



**HEAVY ROCK | Jucifer** w/ Gods of Mars Sat.  
Sept. 23 Village Tavern \$10

Jucifer. Juicy Lucifer. Lemonade Satan. Like a dialogue balloon, these pop up every single time my iTunes springs forth a track from 2002's raging *I Name You Destroyer*. I can't look at those seven letters and avoid that fucked up little word game. But, I don't disclose this to headmistress of rock, Amber Valentine. She'd think I'm nuts. It's not that far off, though, really — the mix of sweet and sour, naughty and nice. Valentine possesses the unique talent that allows her to pluck delicately at her guitar strings and sing a siren ballad one moment, then threaten to eat your soul with her raging shrieks the very next. Drummer Ed Livengood could very well be

the beat doctor keeping her sane throughout each track. The duo produces a wall of sound with a fury, and it's hard to imagine that at one time, they considered a bassist. "That was the last time we ever thought about adding another person ... we are both such productive songwriters, we can't keep up with our own output," explains Valentine. "We realized that we know what we want and we understand each other in a very special way, so there's really no limit on what we can do together." Their newest, *If Thine Enemy Hunger*, gets to the core, heads to the roots — and it's still dark under that soil. The songs are more stripped down, minus the layers and layers of instrumentation, guitar effects, and distortion found on *Destroyer*, and they seem a bit more methodical; a slow tease instead of a quick pull of the zipper. —*Shawnté Salabert*

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