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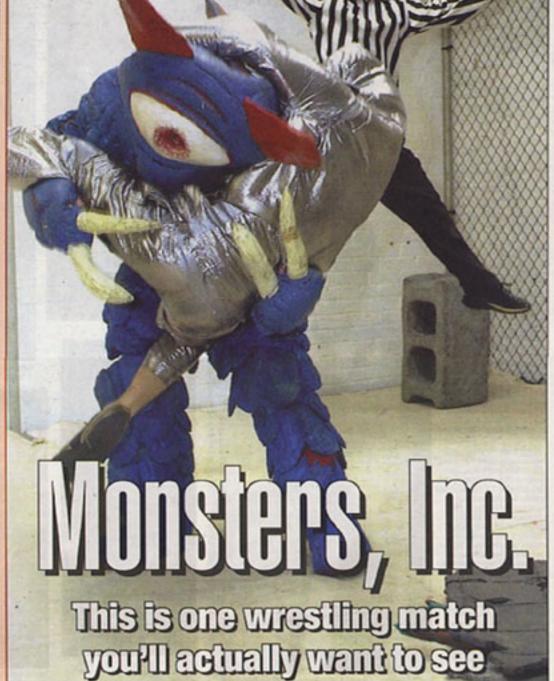
Jay-Z's guide to New York

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Juicy knockoffs galore

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Pypost.com



## **Sideshow** hogs

It's not just monster-veresting that's thriting aconesters — all kinds of old-fashioned sideshow and the sideshow and the sideshow the entertainment is popular. And the more bizarre, the better. Here are three standout sideshows not to be

### THE WALL WAS SISTERS

This sibling duo (whose last name is pronounced "vs vs") dains they can "inti martiris in a hundrand white smaking Poll Mails and Shirking impure thoughts." Their act includes singing naughty songs, playing the guitar, and swinging on the flying trapece.

## THE BINDLESTIFF FAMILY

This face-family act bills itself as an old-fyme voudeville act — but they work blue. Acts include a "dunien hote" cown who entertains with rearchy balloon animals, flerte-throwing from unlikely parts of the body, and one unlikely parts of the body, and one brick with a cigar that got the act banned from Austria forever. Not for the little ones.

## THE MELTED MEN

samples of every type of sound available — from electro-pop to bindcalls — while they play live percussion, show old commercials, change from one additional costume. change horn one outdoor contains to another and tell symboling stories cone recently chansed as Kenny Rogers and talked about chicken while "The Gambler" played in the background.

# Like the WWF, but cool

By SARA STEWART

a this corner of the ring: A man in a red, white and blue leotard, sopped with a giant bug head. In the opposite corner: A six-foot-tall can of soup with arms.

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In a steel cage surrounded by miniature cardboard skytocrapers, they will buttle for world domination—and they'll do it again this Thursday, when they headline a show at the Rory.

Meet Kuiju Big Battel, a group of It rose and women who rose.

of 15 men and women who regu-lady don enormous moester mes and then wrestle

each other to the sounds of punk rock — and wildly cheering twen-tysomethings.

Kniju Big Bettel (Kniju means "mounter" in Japanese; Big Bettel is their broken-English version of "big battle") is the brainchild of Randy Boeden. In 1995, when he was a student at the

student at the Museum of Fine Arts in Boston, he and there friends planned a short Japanese-style movie

fighting in a cityscape (think "Godrilla" — the old, hadly-dabbed one).

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It took them a year to make the costumes, but before the four had a chance to fifth the move, they were asked to "perform" live at the Revolving Museum in Boston.

The response to their comical act was overwhelmingly positive. Requests for more shows started piling up. More characters were born. Soon, the act had become a full time gg, and Boston asked his brother David — who, conveniently, had experience managing live rock events — to join them. them.

Kniju brought on several non Kana brought on serviral non-wrestling members (none of the Kaiju troupe will reveal their names, ages, or day joba) to write and wrestle in shows. And they launched an elaborate Web site (www.kaiju.com) featuring, most-ly in consicully broken English, descriptions of the characters.

Before long, Kaiju Big Buttel Before long, Kaija Big Banat performances were regularly packing clubs up and down the East Coast, with respected indie rock bands like Les Snvy Fax Enon and Piebald as opening acts for Kaiju, "but it got to the polat where bands were gening beckled and booed," Duvid Boeden says — because audiences were there for the monsters. (Ther've sincethe monsters. (They've since replaced the live acts with a less

replaced the live acts with a less conspicuous deejsy.)

Now the group includes sacu-boarders, ex-gymnasts and musi-cians — "a core group of people who show up and work the ring every night," says David. The more they rehears, the flercer the mores, (And they can see moves. (And they can get pretty fierce — in a recent match, one of the wrestlers fell so hard he cracked the floor).

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During their last New York appearance, at Williamsburg's Warsaw last June, Kaiju performed for a packed house. Paul Beddoe-Stephens, a producer at Cornedy Central and self-confessed Kaiju fan, was there.

"Tm not a wrestling enthusians," he says, "but by the end, I was screaming for blood."



oney Island, the home of the original (and now-defunct) freekshow, is now offering Sideshow School for all expiring glass-eathers and would-be dog-faced boys. Weteran sideshow guy Todd Rottbins ("arrangement in his business") will teach you "Jackson" style stants like fire cating, sword availowing, broken glass walking and lying on a bed of noils for a more \$600. He's

plans willowing and pincy on a concile name or a many or and to also spend a weekand helping you hone the dangerous and/or disquesting act of your cheics, for the low price of \$250. Classes begin on Nov. 15 at Sideshows by the Seashors, at the corner of Surf Avenue and West 12th Street in Coney Island.

Call (715) 372-5159 for more info.



SIGNATURE MOVE: The "Output clothesine."
WHAT'S THEM DEALTY South American feedoor-lighting
purifies who mage war against colored-that persecution.
OFFICIAL KALLO DESCRIPTION (IN SPANISS): "U Sook. Puppet Dictator son les meurto en el dia con mucho



Scene





## Uchu Chu the Space Bug

SIGNATURE MOVE: The WHAT'S HIS DEALT: Cam to earth after a Royal Jely drought on his native

OFFICIAL KALJU WAJDING: "Vision out for reychological jelly jurnice neggage of death?"

個大戰局

## ng-Fu Chicken Noodl

SIGNATURE MOVE: The "steam roller."
WHAT'S HIS DEAL?! Was once a depressed soup factory worker who tried to commit suicide by jumping into a val of soup and emerged with superpowers.

OFFICIAL KALIS DESCRIPTION: "The Aplan man's Bruce Springsteen."

## **Sky Deviler**

SIGNATURE MOVE: The "swoop 'n' est

WHAT'S HIS DEALT: Found in the Arizona

desert in a glivning egg pod.

OFFICIAL KALAP DESCRIPTION: "Bry Deviler
doesn't have a nose anymore bocause big blue
alien breads lose their noses during puberly,
sight after their baby teeth."

## Slo Feng

IGNATURE MOVE: The "umbut confusion. MAT'S HIS DEALT: A motorcycle-riding ede who came to America for fame and

OFFICIAL KALJU DESCRIPTION (IN BROKEN ENGLISH): "Fesemble strong odor, hairy super-trooper food group type."

Monster Mash
By Sara Stewart
New York Post, November 10, 2002

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