

lot of ground, with every project going someplace different. Still, with near-worshipful levels of respect coming from hip hop's five-percenters, and "Huh? Who?" from the rest, he may be out of the game soon. "I see it ending in a couple years. I'll probably leave the game when it's cool — when I'm not worn-out, you know. Lame. Cause the hip hop community, they'll like you one minute than the next minute they'll be like 'aah, fuck you, we got somebody else who's better.'"

What about the promise?
"Stepping off and falling off are two different things. And by the way, that's the name of our first single." Who's first single? "The Fellowship. It's about to come out, it's called "We Will Never Fall the Fuck Off-We Promise". It's a trip you said that." I'd heard rumours about the reunion... "It's already done so don't worry. If I die tonight, you'll eventually get a copy."

I'm dreading the day, but if homeboy doesn't pull a Subroc or a Too \$hort [*dead or retired—Ed.*], he'll be leaving behind a gang of records, which will be late for work (snoozed-on) by the masses, but sought after by collectors for years to come. Can you say "prolific?"

(I can just picture myself rocking Depends undergarments in 2044, retired, running Fritz's Vinyl Shop, making sure the 9th generation of hip hoppers get their proper nutrition.

"Hey Fritz, how much for that "Me & My Main" 12" with Acey and Abstract?"

"Oh that'll be \$799.00 plus tax."

"Do you take NWO chip?" the kid'll say, rolling up his sleeve to expose his microchip-implanted wrist, looking over the counter-top for my infrared scanner. "Nah. Cash only," I'll say, sealing up the bag. "And come back next week, I've some bootleg copies of Abstract Rude and Tribe Unique's (ATU) *Mood Pieces* coming in."

But back to the story at hand.)

"Me, Micah 9 and Abstract Rude got together and did an album called *Haiku De'Tat*. The single's out. The album's done, and should definitely be coming

out this year. Freestyle Fellowship will release a single, which you're definitely gonna be able to get your hands on. We're like a little bit more than halfway through the album, we're gonna really try and pump that up. Micah's got his project going, he just works at his own pace. Peace recorded a solo album, it should be coming out on Project Blowed. My other album's coming out later this year:

Accepted Eclectic. Self-explanatory title to let people know I accept the way that I'm different. I know that the stuff I do is not for everybody, so I really concentrate on people who really want it, and are really trying to get it. All of these projects are definitely coming. Look out for ATU. They got an album coming out called *Thynk Tank*. Also, the rest of the Project Blowed players. Global Phlowtations got tapes and stuff, you can also get *Classified* and *Declassified* from C.V.E.; both albums are done, we got everybody on it. Everybody's been working, but the channels have been clogged the last couple of years."

With luck, the new momentum will have the entire crew living large like the fuckable-Huxtables. Acey says that he's been getting offers to do spot-dates around the globe, and deciding which shows to do is better than no shows. But is he able to make a living like he should be? "...hmmm, yeah. A low one, but yeah."

Before I bounce to go peep the new album which just came in the mail, I swallow my pride and put my heart through my AT&T calling card, letting Mr. Alone know how much his music has inspired me both in life, and as an MC. "Cool man, I appreciate that. That's what I do it for man, exactly what you just told me. I do it for that, and you know, I do it to serve some MCs sometimes."

Look for *Book of Human Language* in stores now, and to get a hold of any other releases write to B-Boy Kingdom at: PO Box Anywhere You Go, #44749, LA, CA, 90044 or contact Fritz in Canada (info in *Beats & Rhymes* column, p.66).

Abstract Rude's "My Experience Is" 12" is available, and look for his upcoming full-length, *Black Whole Styles*, both releases on Big Dada Records.

Acey may be doing a show in London, Ontario in May; contact Fritz.

