

check out all girl army after you read this review! they are a rad feminist blog!

<http://www.allgirlarmy.org>

After listening to "I'm On My Cell Phone" one comes to the immediate conclusion that Nicky Click can only be rightly compared to herself. In the same vein but not as political Le Tigre, aggressive as Peaches or comedic as Leslie and the LYs, Click easily stands in her own right beside these artists. Hailing from New Hampshire and a self-described queer-femme and feminist, Click adds an invaluable voice to the feminist/DIY dance-music genre.

"I'm On My Cell Phone" is Click's second full length album, a follow-up to her much lauded "You're Already a Member".

For starters "I'm On My Cell Phone" album is so unpretentious, good-vibed and friendly you're gonna want to put it on for everything from parties to cleaning the bathroom. The album is an upper.

Including the writing and performing talents of everyone from her too-cool-for-school dad(singer-songwriter Richard Gsottschneider, who co-produced the album with his daughter) to JenRo, Johnny Dangerous, Katastrophe, Gossip's Hornet Leg and others, "I'm On My Cell Phone" is a communal affair with the extremely likable Click at the helm.

Positivity of the most non-embarrassing kind is strewn throughout Click's many-themed cheers and chants. No track exemplifies this more than the simple and spunky "Get on the floor and dance"--

"It's your very last chance to get on the
floor and dance,
it's your very last chance to get on the
floor and dance,
we might never again have the same
circumstance" --

in which she sounds like the fun, cool dj at the club that you kick yourself later for not listening to.

"Utter Despair and Chocolate Eclairs" is a dopey, catchy love song ("I could be in utter despair, but they didn't get my chocolate eclair"). Click's got the assurance of a veteran (or kid) in her deliveries, with the ability to sound both hilarious and completely authoritative simultaneously.

Other hits are "Don't Gotta Pay for Love", "I'm On My Cell Phone", and the super listener-friendly lover's spat "You're the One", featuring the banter of a fed-up JenRO and a distraught and needy Click.

"Rhea" is a good, disturbing number about self-hatred (?), intro'd with Click "all alone in my room writing in my diary" and confronting her oo-ey side, finishing up with the command to "kill her (presumably dark side)-- right now!!"

With Click's girlish, bold deliveries, ever-ready humor and somewhat minimalist lyrics, it can be hard to tell what angle she's coming from, which makes her work all the more interesting.

On first listen to "I am a Fuck Machine" I couldn't figure out if it was as plain-spoken and sincere as the day is long, or a political satire on the commercialism of female sexuality. After reading up a bit I saw her intent was one of "sexual empowerment for women" which works as well.

Though initially incongruous-seeming with the rest of the album, the final track and medieval sounding "Dreams of a Dreamer" becomes strangely fitting, as the album follows its own script to say the least but, more importantly, the execution of this gem is beautiful. Mr. Owl has the voice of a bard's, laced through w/whiskey, grit and hard-luck soul. Click, respectively, could probably make a killing at Ren faires if she wanted to. Her singing voice is, in a word, lovely.

On Click's myspace page she states that she is "part of the wave of girls making music alone in their bedrooms without shame of it being "lo-fi" or not super professional sounding but doing it cos it is so empowering to conquer computer programs and write songs from yer inner feelings. When Nicky Click was in school only the boys did music and she never thought she could cos she was never offered resources or empowered."

Check out several of the multi-disciplined lady's videos at her page as well, and don't miss my personal favorite, the hilarious and empowering "Don't Call Me Baby". None of the videos disappoint, showing by turns an unselfconscious and empowered DIY, queer and female-friendly conscientiousness. To boot, some of the vids were made with a ten dollar camera.

A party-girl with brains to spare, an activist whose got to dance, she seems to have a message of hope for pretty much everyone. This girl's definitely gonna be around a good while. So buy her album and make friends with it.

It won't be hard to do.

-Jeyoani

"Nicky Click is a paperdoll unfolding in front of you, so many girls exposed, each so unique. The paperdoll unravels into many, yet all stay connected and fall back into one. May you listen to this in your own bedroom and feel something. May you find your own

beat, may you discover all those dolls inside you. Don't give up, your soul will see light and joy again. Breathe and remind yourself you exist and it is just life." -Nicky Click, from "I'm On My Cell Phone".