

Part 3: The Drums

By Mary Fay Everard 23 Nov 2012

When I heard that Adidas Originals and We-Are-Awesome were bringing The Drums to South Africa for Part 3 of their live performance series, that little place in my belly - the one where we keep the extra cookies, started to bubble with excitement. Upon hearing that it was going to be on the rooftop of the Breakwater parking lot at the V&A Waterfront, I grew ever more excited. Although I did begin to think: What about the wind? This is Cape Town, after all. The Mother City brought her A-game and presented us with a glorious evening as if to say: "Kids, I hope you're ready for a banger of a night!" - and a banger of a night is what we got.

The Future Primitives started the night off with their set. I only caught the end of it, but what I did manage to catch was good - nothing out of this world, but definitely the right choice to get everyone going. The venue set-up was commendable and my very teeny tiny friend, who was with me, was super exited to see that the stage was on a slope. She was so happy that she would be able to see a band and not just hear them for once.





Next up was one of my all-time favourites: Desmond and The Tutus. Personally, I have never been disappointed by them and I think it would be hard for them to disappoint me. It's always great to feel encouraged to dance like you're in your bedroom with the doors and curtains closed, a place where twitchy dance moves have the grace and flow of a Russian ballet.

Ear-to-ear grins became cheers

Next up were the ones we were all waiting for. People ditched the bar and started to move closer to the stage - it was time for The Drums. After three years of being on tour, they knew how to get the crowd going. Their happy sounds filled the air and ear-to-ear grins became cheers. The Drums make the perfect addition to anyone's summer playlist and if you missed seeing them, I would highly recommend listening to them. They played a great set and seeing everyone singing along and dancing, combined with The Drums splendid sound, gave me a fuzzy feeling and got me in high spirits for a blissful summer.





As much fun as The Drums are, the content of their lyrics sometimes doesn't quite match the melody and, at one point, the front man announced that the next song was about his dead best friend and the crowd responded to this with shrieks and

woos. Personally, I thought this to be a slightly strange reaction to quite a sad topic. The song then proceeded to bounce along and you kind of forgot what it was all about.

The only thing I was left wondering about after this unforgettable night was how the minds behind it all were going to top part three. For now, I wait in anticipation for part four.

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