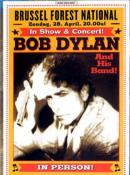


BOB DYLAN







For those who gathered inside the colloseum of what is the eighth visit in Brussels, this review comes as no surprice. For all others please check out carefully all circulating tapes in the not too near future. After attending a help-me-to-find-out-where-i-am show in oberhausen mr Dylan rediscovered his homeground at the forest national on sunday night, packed with bobcats varying in age and sex, but with the better part of the lonesome young females down in front of Bob's mike. The arena has a very notarena feeling as the audience hangs in a circle around the stage, so 9000 fans had a perfect view when Bob and his great band stepped out and started the festivities with a very up-tempo and concentrated Halleluiah. I'm Ready To Go. Bob looking as a replica-copy of the older Hank Williams, with white suit and black hat. He had the look in the eyes and after the first verse the left knee started jingling around, and you all know what that means... Song number two will be remembered for a long time. When I Paint My Masterpiece in the acoustic format coming two times to a climax as our dear friend messed up the words and after shouting the word "Brussels" three times he looked at the arena, laughing, shaking his leg and clearly having great fun. The audience responded throughout the whole show with dignity and energy. Dylan always plays one of the better shows of any tour in brussels, so last night was no exception, to find out what was played check out the setlist, tonight's show and collected songs made perfect sense. dylan, the jack-ass moaning at the ladies during Cry A While and the perfect seducer during a tender Moonlight, All can happen in ten minutes. Of course, no Bob show's correct without messing up the words, but when hed repeated almost three times the second verse of masters of war even he did realize it was more than funny as he roared with laughter to Charlie, and please, ladies and gents, let's raise all hands for the great Jim Keltner. Never did Dylan have a better drummer than this chap, some extraordinary drumming for most of the show and the engine,

the big beat in the mean machine. Other highlight? Well, I guess they all vary from where you sat or stood, how you felt, etc. But visions was mouth-perfect, I believe in you had great phrasing and knockin' was the best version so far on the l&t tour. It is not so much the individual highlights that will make this show so legendary, but the whole feeling of the feedback between Dylan and his band and the audience. Candycam on stage for if You See Her, Say Hello (fa-bu-lous, with Larry playing the fidd-le), Visions and I Believe In You, standing ovation during several parts of the encores, and Dylan throwing thumbs to the ladies in the front (don't they treat him kindly???), anyway, for those living in the country, check out my review in Tuesday's dottion of "de standaard" newspaper. See some of you in rotterdam on thursday, rave on!

