

FILTHY GORGEOUS IBIZA REUNION/ ZOMBIES ATE MY BRAIN/KETOLOCO/ DISCO BOMB

@ The Key, London Kings Cross, Saturday 27th October
techno/minimal/underground house

EXTENDED FAMILIES ORGANISE little gatherings to snap excessive amounts of photographs, the yanks are crazy about their OTT college reunions, and even those rowdy 18-30's bunch get one now. But now it is Ibiza's turn to have a reunion. Brace yourself.

Timed perfectly around Halloween weekend, all the ghosts of summer past and party freaks stumble and crawl out of the woodwork for the crème de la crème of reunions. Since the end of the summer most had taken cover under the bland shelter of sanity and normality but tonight it is time to return to loco land.

Filthy Gorgeous, KetoLoco and Disco Bomb have a lot to answer for. This season all three unmercifully and relentlessly encouraged those in Ibiza to party themselves into a prune. So, admittedly, it is only right and proper that these guilty party-starters are hosting the three rooms for the ghouls' gathering, in order that we do the same all over again. And with Zombies Ate My Brain adding the extra bite with a three hour set from Shane Watcha, the place is set to thrill.

The KetoLoco-Zombies tag team has everyone happily wobbling and nodding around the main room to a generous helping of minimal and

techno. Just above in the upstairs room the crowd merrily prance about with their long lost Ibiza pals to the Filthy Gorgeous soundtrack of underground house. Whilst in the lower room Sean Hughes proves why his back played against Eddie Halliwell's this summer, showing off his technically talented twitches and itches.

As the busiest Zombies event to date, with coaches filled with fancy dressed funnies arriving from all wee corners of the country, this is a reunion of the highest form. Familiar old faces from Ibiza stagger around The Key, costumes looking a little tattered, skin looking significantly paler, weight thankfully looking a lot healthier and everyone acting just as silly.

Fun is seeping out of every corner and brick of The Key. Pirates are sliding down balconies, Zombies are jumping on the back of sexy angels and a nun is spanking an inebriated man covered with blood. If this is what happens when Ibiza collides with Halloween, people are going to start screaming about the holiday for an entirely different reason.

Bridget Mills-Powell