



On a photo tour
Photo by Caj Källmalm

A LIST OF THINGS GOOD RIGHT NOW:

Uriah Heep (just the band, such fantastic story)
Vega - Kiss of Life (the title track is magic)
Styx - Paradise Theatre (more or less as old as me but sound much younger)
Ten - The Hourglass and the Landslide (how AOR should sound)
Dunlop Sport Tires (way better than those crappy goodyears I had last year)
Illdisposed - Rape, We and Alone (fantastic songs)
Farscape (is there a better sci-fi show? no there isn't!)
George (sneaks in here and there)
Lewis Hamilton (won me some money and beat idiot Vettel)
Sudoku (impossible to survive work without it)

A long time ago in a galaxy far away there was this printed publication in Sweden called Hallowed. It was self distributed and financed mainly by the members and one of its trademarks was the columns, the personal texts of the members. It was witty and funny anecdotes of life and of music, it was something that was supposed to be a part of the new and reformed web version of this same publication but since the first promotional edition of a complete pdf-issue was released there has only been one column in this publication and that was not made by me or in English.

COLUMN BY DANIEL KÄLLMALM
PUBLISHED ON 18/4-2011

A lot has happened to this webzine since we released that first issue. Back in 2007 when the webzine begun we had this vision of releasing it in complete pdf-form in some not set intervals, having a few issues a year. We built our website in accordance with that but realised quite soon that it was a bit unwieldy to release complete issues and decided to start publishing reviews outside this pdf-magazine. Therefore we built a simple format to publish them in html-format instead, a format that since have been updated and slightly reworked, the latest revision came

this year and there will likely still be more revisions in the future.

This new thing meant that we had to change the index sites and things as they were very difficult to navigate so with small changes we squeezed in the reviews in their page and then it was time for pdf-articles as we realised that it would be impossible to complete a magazine in decent time. It meant new small revisions to the old site in order to make it work. We worked that way to the end of 2009, a year which was difficult because of time restraints and also the work of completely reorganising the website in order to build a new look, one that was easier to navigate. And with this new look the number of visits

have steadily increased and really boosted the last couple of months which is quite fun. With increased number there has also been an increased number of emails from you readers which is always fun.

I was thinking about different things to say without getting too boring in this text and I feel I have already bored anyone still reading to death and therefore can write whatever shit I want since no one who has gotten this far is alive anyway. One thought was to write about how we review stuff since I was called disrespectful by a member of a band I gave a negative review but why cater to that? I can only say that I always respect

musicians and what we write are often exaggerations, I mean music is hardly worth killing yourself over, or something like that, is it? If the answer is yes, then you are in some serious trouble mentally.

I was also thinking about writing about life in general and my own as reference but really, why would anyone care about anyone else's life, that is just plain stupid. I think blogs about your own life is as intelligent as self-decapitation or self-immolation and people who do it are disillusioned and probably as stupid as anyone can possibly be, I think they are worse than Hitler to be honest, see what I did there! I compared dumb bimbo bloggers to the worst dictator in human history, fantastic, isn't it?

What makes Hallowed different from such a blog then? Well for starters we are not Hitlers but more so we write about a subject with more than one writer. Music is something that is part of almost everyone's life and it effects us in different ways and

spreading the words of music is not world changing but at the same time it is not completely wasteful (even if it is close). Why would anyone care about a regular persons life? I don't give a shit about what you ate for breakfast this morning, I don't care what clothes you bought, neither do I care about what you do with your day and you should not care what anyone else does either, you live a regular life why bother about how other people live their regular lives, do something with yours instead.

I have been asked why I don't have a facebook account or twitter account by some and I always reply to them: why should I? I have never gotten a satisfactory answer, easier to keep contact and such is just rubbish, there are much better ways to do that, you can phone and talk, or even more odd these days: meet in person. Why have facebook friends in the same town? it is completely stupid, almost as dumb as eating your own arm for dinner.

That is also why we decided not to have any of these, we think this website is enough and those who visit can write about it in their facebook if they like or tweet about it and what ever else they want. You should know that facebook is making money of you and what you publish and consider all material you publish there theirs and they can use it in what way they want, you give them that right when you publish that material, remember that. I for one do not like that companies can make money on what I do without getting my own cut, it is a form of

slavery so basically any facebook user can be said to be an african in america before the civil war.

But enough moralising about stupid alternate ways to hide how pathetic your life is, I know that mine is pathetic I just work and I write and don't do much else really. Some photographic adventures in the summer which is great and I visit some concerts from time time as well which is more of a necessity than something I like. Gary Thain of Uriah Heep lived for his music and nothing else, he died young (lucky guy), I live for my creativity and nothing else. I once tried to think of things worth living for and put them on a list and it was a short list: writing, photography and then I started stumbling but music, books, television shows and movies was what I could figure. I also like science and space as well as mathematics and mind games but that is not really worth living for. I know that if my creativity dies, I die but why should you care about that? You shouldn't.

As everyone who started reading and for some reason managed to get bit further down now also have died from complete system shutdown due to boredom, I just wish to add that nothing written in this webzine can be taken for completely true, some say that our magazine cannot be taken seriously because we have the chance for readers to donate money instead of soaking ourself in ads and adwords, and that we lack respect for musicians in bad bands, all we know is that it is hallowed.se.