

the a-list

>>THE RITE STUFF

Bar Mitzvah Again Preproduction Party

Sat., June 30, 9pm. \$10. With Grady + Metroplex. Ruba Hall, 414 Green St.

www.barmitzvahagain.com

David is miserable and about to turn 31. His bar mitzvah was the day when everything in his life went south. Then he meets a magic rabbi who gives him a magic dreidel which, when spun upside down, sends him back in time to relive his bar mitzvah—the right way this time. A short film written by local artists Doug Weissman and Ben Goldberg (and—full disclosure—whose cast includes a certain *PW* editor/Angry Grammarian), *Bar Mitzvah Again* is set to shoot around town next month, with completion planned for the end of the year. This preproduction fundraiser features the pop-punk of Grady and hard-driving indie of Metroplex, plus DJs and a raffle. But don't expect to get up on chairs—yet. “We don't want to get too bar

mitzvah-y at the fundraiser because there's a scene in the movie where we have to redo a bar mitzvah party,” says Weissman (who's also directing). “And we don't want to do it twice.” (Jeffrey Barg)

>>UNDERGROUNDHOG
DAY

Illvibe Collective Saturday Nights

Sat., June 30, 11pm. \$5. 1520 Parrish St. 215.765.2702.

www.theartsgarage.com

What do we have to do these days to throw off the pseudo-hipsters? How 'bout taking the most skilled DJs in town out to a hole-in-the-wall spot 'twixt Fishtown and West Philly. The Illvibe Collective have done just that with their new Saturday-night parties at the Arts Garage, and goddamn if these kids don't have their shit straight. Let's check the hipster handbook point regulator. Obscure locale—check. Kickass DJs—check. Squatters from West Philly who aren't

out to stomp people to death—check. A location that won't draw reporters from 6ABC—check. So the big'uns are taken care of right off the bat. Meantime, some seriously awesome DJs are spinning the underground hip-hop your suburban friends can only dream about. The flier mentions food “on-site.” Approach at your own risk. Will this gig fly? Yeah, so long as John Law keeps his paws to himself, leaving this night free to develop into the biggest shit this side of Back to Basics. (Joshua Valocchi)

