

Armed to the gills with thrift store electronics, supermarket aesthetics, and ample saliva, Crank Sturgeon implements these tools as a means to explore the unwieldy commingling of noise and performance art. The result has been a double-decade, multi-hemispherical odyssey of blasting mishaps and primeval happenstance, taking the shape of inflatable parades, unlikely orchestras, and amplified badminton games; spawning amalgamations with other like-minded artists such as Fritz Welch, id m theft able, and Patrick Corrigan.