



Take for example her beaded spectacle of a bodice. Metal pieces of bronze, gold, copper, and iron, interloop with chains making for a stunning top and finishes off the faux suede high waisted tiered gown.



DJ SLEEPER

interviewed by Eric Cho

Echo: Ken, how goes the crazy life of Dj Sleeper? Where did the name SLEEPER come from?

Ken: First off, I love you.

Your calm demeanor and sense of cool in this crazy world gives me hope for our children. As for the name, I really couldn't think of anything else. I do sleep a lot and love sleeping with dogs. And some people would call me the sleeper in battles because no one knew who I was. But yea, couldn't think of anything better.

Echo: Where did you grow up? How did that influence your musical style?

Ken: I grew up in MARYLAND! Moved to Hong Kong when I was 10, lived there for 2 years, then back to MD. Miraculously got into Indiana University and got my first turntable... took me almost 6 years to graduate, then came to LA two years ago.

In middle school I was obsessed with doing cassette-recording-the-radio mixtapes that I thought were awesome... I'd listen to them on my walkman every night and think of girls...

Growing up in MD I listened to a lot of alternative music: Weezer, Radiohead, Smashing Pumpkins... Violent Femmes was my first concert.

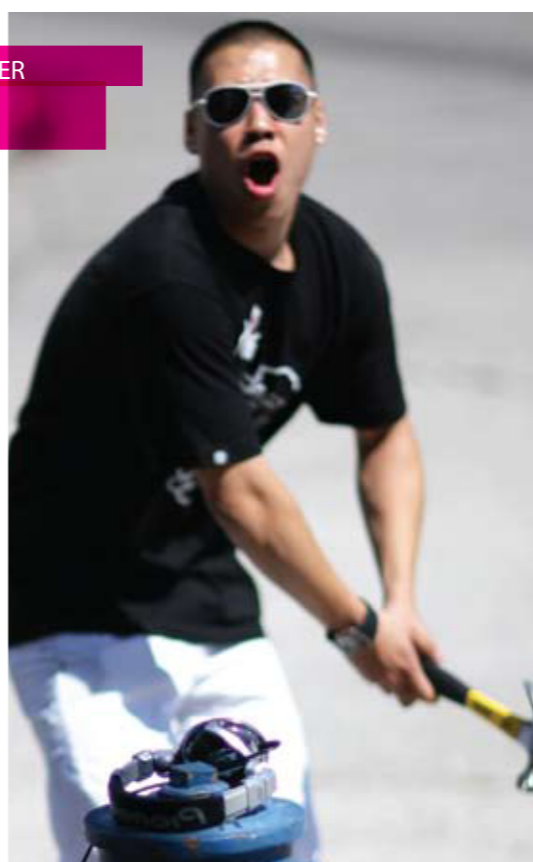
I got into hip-hop a lot later than most kids, LL Cool J's "The Ripper Strikes Back" (yea I know most random track ever) was the first track that REALLY caught my attention for some reason... that and Cypress Hills "Insane In The Membrane"

Then I went on to Trance for a while (YEA-HA!!!!!!) Then in college just went through the whole shebang, underground hip-hop, funk, soul, jazz, indie, downtempo, blah...

Echo: What was the toughest transition for you coming to the west coast?

Ken: No trees. Hardly any leaves and grass out here, Maryland and Hong Kong was surrounded by vegetation.

My mom always said looking at green colors kept your eyes 20/20....



I had almost perfect vision before I moved out here... can't see stuff. So yea becoming blind and steadily more deaf out here is shabby.

That, and not knowing anyone.

My first real gig in LA was @ The Hideout on PCH in Santa Monica, dive bar right on the beach. (thanks SCOTT for hooking it up!) It was packed & the crowd was completely bonkers the whole night.

I remember sitting in my car (CAMRY BABY!) after the dust had settled, and just tearing up b/c I felt so blessed.

Echo: Now that you have established yourself out here what are some things you want to accomplish in the next couple years?

Ken: Get closer to God.

Move my Baba and Mama out to LA, become a bodybuilder, and then a shepherd. Also, marry a professional tennis player.