

# Cultural Daily

Independent Voices, New Perspectives

## Art, Music, and Shenanigans in DTLA

Alexis Rhone Fancher · Wednesday, December 9th, 2015

**When our close friends, the multi-talented Bambi Here and Baz Here, moved to the The Historic Core in downtown LA in 2011, my husband and I were watching. We visited them regularly and liked what we saw — a burgeoning arts scene and the renaissance of a once blighted city. When we made the move, in 2013, we landed across the street from our urban heroes, and have witnessed their evolution into legend.**

**Bambi and Baz have their fingers on the electric pulse of DTLA. Here's a look into the lives of this dynamic duo. — Alexis Rhone Fancher**

9 am. Bambi is awake. Time to meditate. Time to make coffee. Time to shake off last night's whiskey. Pours a cup of coffee for Baz. Walks into Baz's room. Oops! Damn. Looks like he's not alone – again.

Oh dear.

What will they do today? Well, what any odd couple might do — Baz will grab his camera, while Bambi makes the toast (probably burns it). Time to immortalize this guy who has visited Baz for one night with a photo shoot. And this is just what happened today.

Baz and Bambi, two lonely hearts, moved in together four years ago completely oblivious that they would make a family and marry their art (it's true, they even had a ceremony – Bambi wore a veil). They live in DTLA and while not the first to create a hive here, many in the artists and writers community have followed those two whack jobs (including Alexis herself).

Here's the thing – take Baz, a handsome, gay, thirty-something – double his age and you get Bambi – a gorgeous sexpot on the hunt for something real – as she always says, "I'm only here for the art." (Well, maybe she should stop frequenting all the DTLA gay bars.) Yup – these two are weird. Since their arrival, their creative partnership has exploded into music, photography, literary journals, poetry, performance art, and plenty of nonsense. But enough about that...

Take a look at Baz's new photographic series below, with Bambi assisting:



Bambi Here III



Baz Here IX



Redline



Ann Harper Reed

The music is always alive in the loft. ... *we say so* is Baz's newest album. It's an exploration and celebration of owning who you really are. Bambi collaborated on the lyrics and all of the photos and artwork are from the mind (or should we say *heart*) of Baz. Cool, huh?



... we say so

[Click here to listen or purchase on iTunes](#)

Bambi is a poet. She often wakes up in the middle of the night dreaming of words. Ever since her move downtown, the words began cobbling themselves together under the urban moon of Los Angeles.

## WITHOUT CAGES

3 am  
my darkness is standing  
behind the moon  
and a woman weeping  
in a far away loft

perhaps that is me

I must sit up  
abandon my feather pillow  
for the wisdom of the night owl

countless are the years I wailed  
with street dogs howling  
for no stranger are we to pain  
sniffing for leftover love

but I am old now  
and the oldest weave kingdoms  
into dreamscape without bullets  
trembling death and/or  
tomorrow's ghost

\*

## SEEING THINGS

late afternoon I was thinking  
I was seeing things  
my right eye was growing

black threads writing code  
in the corner of my periphery

I was beginning to imagine  
flashing science  
and a season of wandering

opening and closing my eyes  
three times three  
in order to find the setting sun again  
the black threads were still there  
on my eyeball  
wanting me to dance with spiders  
and hair nets or telephone wires

each of us makes a deal with death  
and my universe of pain will not be found  
on the sidewalk curled up into the cold  
with only sound for warmth

considering that  
I decide to offer my right eye  
to a blind man so his entire dark  
will become threaded with webs  
and he could learn to walk without feet  
between light and shadow

\*

## **TYPING AT 2 AM**

unable to sleep  
I turn on the fan  
listen to ocean sounds on repeat  
the dog howling  
in the backseat of an empty moon  
is alley-bound

old footprints scatter  
arrive wind-weary  
and climb into the black ink  
of my gypsy love letters  
causing me wild, deepening  
laughter  
this, I believe, is progress

Bambi has two books of poetry on Amazon. Guess who did the cover art?



The Wonderment of Saint Bambi

[Available on Amazon](#)



Banging Against Incomprehensible Walls

[Available on Amazon](#)

Check out Baz on YouTube. Here is one from the new record:

[embedvideo id="IYEUEKkBbIQ" website="youtube"]

Together Baz and Bambi publish books for poets and writers. Also they create a literary journal named *FRE&D – For Readers Edification & Debauchery*. Here is the Amazon link:

[Available on Amazon](#)



FRE&D



Baz Here

[Baz's Photography Website](#)



Bambi Here

[More about BamBaz Press](#)

See Bambi & Baz in December:

### **REDLINE FOR THE HOLIDAYS**

Sunday, December 13 @ 6:30 pm

Baz will be singing Christmas songs with Derek Jameson and Valerie Rose Curiel.

Bambi will be a sexy elf and emcee.

A benefit for "Toys For Tots."

### **Redline DTLA**

131 E 6<sup>th</sup> Street

Los Angeles, CA 90014

[Go to the Redline site](#)

*Banner photo by Alexis Rhone Fancher all other images by Baz Here*

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