

I.

In New York City on his thirteenth birthday, planes fell from the sky and crashed into the World Trade Center. This had nothing to do with Alex Cameron. He wasn't there. He was in Australia. By the time the planes hit, it wasn't even 9/11 anymore. It was 9/12.

This has been the secret rhythm of his art. One day ahead of a most terrible, but inevitable truth.

II.

Alex Cameron's new album is called "Late to Set." "Late to Set" was born of 9 forgotten long form screenplays written between the year 2022 and 2025. Rejected by the studios, lost to the LA wildfires, the charred remains fragmented and saved in songs of deep confusion and regret.

III.

"Late to Set" is Al's fifth album. Production credits include Mark Perkins, Zach Dawes and Maxim Ludwig among others.

IV.

Al once told me that a lie is never funny, but the truth is always funny.

V.

The album was completed on an avocado ranch in California after LA started burning in January 2025.

VI.

This is the world our fathers feared. "What a joy!" says Al.

VII.

The dissection of art is murder. Vivisection is the dissection of something while it's still alive. You do that to something you don't believe has a soul.

VIII.

REDACTED

IX.

Some lines, couplets and quatrains

"I put on a tonne of weight/For a role I didn't get/Aye/Now I'm always late for set"

"You 3D print a guillotine/And then you tear the statue down"

"Every puddle needs a drop of rain/Everybody needs a little pain"

*"I ordered a hooker to my home/And I yelled at my family/I have seen the childhood drain/From
my own son's face"*

*"Jesus never had no doctor/He never had Covid-19/He never voted for Obama/And he never
had no vaccine"*

"I've been selling your location for cash"
"I am a violent man"

X.

I once read a book called *Demonic Males: Apes and the Origins of Human Violence* by Dale Peterson and Richard Wrangham. It's about the differences between bonobos and chimpanzees. If you throw an empty cardboard box into a room full of bonobos, they'll all fuck each other silly and generously share the box. If you throw that same box into a room full of chimps, they'll kill and kill and kill until the last one gets the box. We share 99% of our DNA with both.

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