



**“HEAVY METAL IS EXCELLENT
PROCREATION MUSIC.”**

THE VOLUPTUOUS AURA OF **Kembra Pfahler**

Interview by Maggie Estep

Kembra Pfahler, lady wrestler, filmmaker, fashion model, Penthouse Pet, singer and leader of the (currently defunct) band The Voluptuous Horror of Karen Black is, without any doubt, one of the most outrageous, gorgeous, intimidating, and sweet women I've ever met. The first time I saw her, she was performing at CBGB's with Voluptuous Horror. She was standing on her head, wearing nothing but blue body paint, howling out a song as bandmates smashed eggs on her crotch. She was formidable. Not someone I pictured having tea with, or discussing children's songs. But there you have it. Contradictions are what keeps life interesting and Kembra, who once sewed her vagina shut, is not only a mesmerizing and frightening artist but also a tender, thoughtful woman with whom I've recently had a highly satisfying e-mail correspondence, some of which is transcribed here.

We found a fair amount of common ground, from unconventional upbringings and a deep love of Coney Island, to the fact that both Kembra and I, although known for doing graphic, sometimes brutal work, are about to make children's records. Kembra's record will have songs about boats, tuna fish sandwiches and cats. Mine involves spoken verses about green beans, shoes, drunken dolls and, naturally, a cat. I asked Kembra if she had any theories as to what's possessed us to make children's records. And of course, she did.

"I read in David Lee Roth's book that when he went to Haiti, he went to the devil's funeral. They buried the devil in a baby casket because the devil youthens rather than ages. I think that is what is happening to us. I feel I was born old and am youthening."

She's probably right.