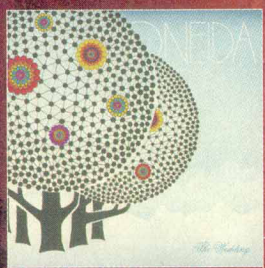


**EAT RECORDS**

Any strong music community needs a retail outlet, and this cool little cafe and store in Greenpoint sells advance tickets for Todd P's bigger events (124 Meserole Ave between Eckford and Leonard Sts, Greenpoint, Brooklyn; 718-389-8083).



**ONEIDA**

The band could've staged its record-release party (for *The Wedding*) at almost any club in town—but they did it with Todd P at the Palace Tavern in Greenpoint.

**EX MODELS**

Last year, when Ex Models were ready to debut a new drummer (Oneida's Kid Millions), they did so at a Todd P event at Tommy's Tavern in Greenpoint.



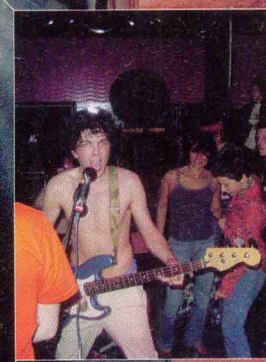
**PARTS & LABOR**

Dan Friel, the bearded guitarist from this bearded power trio, sometimes works the door at Todd P shows (when his band isn't already playing, that is).



**!!!**

The band referred to as chik-chik-chik has worked with Todd on New Taaffe, a late-night dance-party series; the !!! offshoot Free Blood plays Todd's shows frequently.



**JAPANHER**

This crazed electro-punk duo played NYC's first-ever Todd P show (at a loft in Greenpoint), and is a contender for Most Todd P Events Played.

**TODD P: One-man scenemaker**

It's a cliché among hardworking folks to claim that they do it "for the love." But rock-show promoter Todd Patrick *must* be doing it for the love—he certainly doesn't do it for the cash. Better known as Todd P, the 29-year-old Dallas native has been putting on the scrappiest (read: most fun and laid-back) events in town since he moved here in 2001, and for nearly all of them, he gives 100 percent of the door receipts to the bands. Such is his reputation—not to mention the ever-changing rotation of out-of-the-way clubs he books in—that many local acts no longer bother saying where a gig is. They'll simply say, "We're playing a Todd P show," and those in the know

understand to check his website ([www.toddpnyc.com](http://www.toddpnyc.com)). While Patrick's DIY activity has been centered in Greenpoint of late—with shows in small Nassau Avenue bars and advance tickets sold at the neighborhood shop Eat Records—he hopes to open his own live-music space, the Llano Estacado, in Williamsburg later this year. "I don't want to do shows seven nights a week," says Patrick, who's naming the space after the West Texas region where the desert meets the plains. "And I don't want to compete with full-time rock venues. If you do that, you have to do things like find the next Bravery before they get big. I have no interest in that stuff." —Mike Wolf

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