



By Kevin Amorim

The Artist: Bossa Nova Beatniks

The Disc: "Got Them Rayguns"

Performance: A

Songwriting: A

Sound Quality: B

Hometown: Huntington

Buying It: Try local stores; online at [www.cdbaby.com](http://www.cdbaby.com)

As fans already know, the members of the Bossa Nova Beatniks are neither followers of Antonio Carlos Jobim nor are they latter-day Jack Kerouacs.

Well, not entirely.

On the road to "Got Them Rayguns," its latest exploit, the Bossa Nova Beatniks—a musical guild of sorts headed up by Tom Gould—picked up some of Beat prose's stream-of-consciousness tendencies. And, dare it be said, these Beatniks pull it off better than those old, dead guys.

The BNBs successfully traffic in an eclectic, fun-filled mixture that stretches from rockabilly ("Love Come Calling," "Help Me") and '50s Martian kitsch ("Ack Ack") to low-key lounge ("Swingstreet") and Caribbean vibes ("Shivraughn").

Majordomo Gould's songwriting has grown better and better, and his band seems to be able to reinvent itself with every new record, from the quirky to the folksy. But no matter what style it tackles, once again the band sets its "Rayguns" on thrill.