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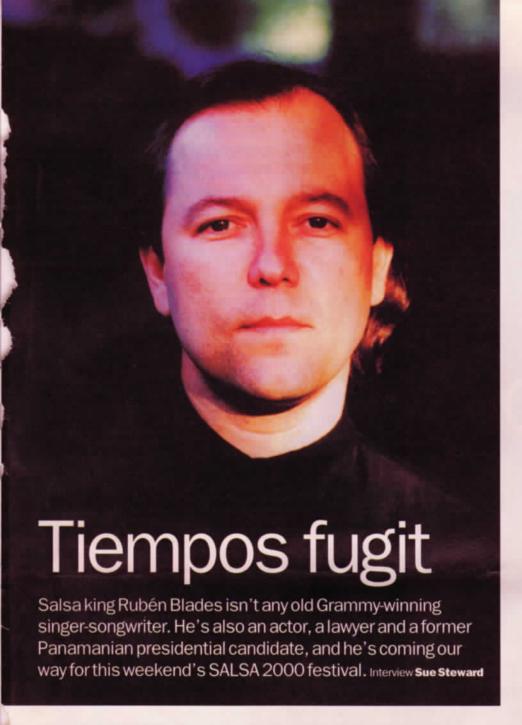
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meet Rubén Blades, salsa's most controversial icon, outside Dee-Dee's Budget Clothing store in New York. It sounds an unlikely place to meet a multi-Grammy-winning singersongwriter, film and stage actor, lawyer and former Presidential Candidate of Panama, but he's travelling by subway from his girlfriend's place in the Village and Dee-Dee's is near the station.

Blades cuts a distinctly non-U look for a salsa star, arriving in 82 degrees heat clad in a full-length black mac and backpack. During the walk to the Odeon Café, he gabbles apologies for his mild lateness, then, when we arrive, places an order in Spanish for a glass of the cheapest red wine.

I present him with a copy of 'Bodega Dreams', a gift from the young Spanish Harlem writer Ernesto Quinonez. He's thrilled, and wonders aloud about the lack of novelists to emerge from New York's Hispanic community. 'The barrio [Spanish Harlem] is full of stories. Why are no young writers writing them? It's 15 years since Oscar Hijuelos's "Mambo Kings". That's where Pedro Navaja came from,' he says, referring to his best known character, a Latino Mack the Knife figure born on his 1978 album 'Siembra' with Willie Colon. I tell him Quinonez has sold the screenplay and wants him to play the lead role of 'Bodega', a complex Robin

Hood figure who's rehabilitating Spanish Harlem with drugs money. He's pleased, if non-committal.

Blades is on great form – relaxed and excited about all his various projects, and obviously over the recent bad patch which included a divorce, the death of his mother, and his failure to win the Panamanian Presidential elections with his MPE party in 1994. This year, his luck turned when he

'Just because I eat rice and beans doesn't mean that I'm tied to one line of music. I like music generally.'

won the Latin Grammy for his extraordinary new album, 'Tiempos' (Seasons). As part of the 'Tiempos' tour, he's heading for London's SALSA 2000 Festival this weekend. He hollers with excitement as he reads the flyer I've brought with me: 'Oh my God, Celia [Cruz], Oscar D'Leon, Jose 'El Canario' Alberto... This is going to be incredible! It's a perfect blend, because we're going to be playing a lot of different things, old and new. Excellent!' He adds: 'Margaret Thatcher was still in power when I last played in London.'

Rubén Blades always was a controversial outsider within the salsa pack. For a start, he is Panamanian when most others are Cuban or Puerto Rican, or like his former partner, Willie Colon, NuYorican (Puerto Rican New York). With his light eyes and light skin, brown hair, and fluent English (spoken in a lilting Caribbean accent), he can pass as a non-Latino. He is neither a 90-yearold Cuban nor a hip-swivelling Puerto Rican salsapopster, but a Harvard-trained lawyer who, even in the '80s, rejected satin suits and sequins in favour of black T-shirts and plain trousers. His popularity also hinged on his revolutionising of salsa's songs and his involvement with left politics, which made him 'persona absolutely non grata' for years in Miami, where he incurred the wrath of Florida's right-wing Cuban Americans. He swapped salsa's familiar subjects (love, lust, dancing) for anecdotal vignettes from everyday barrio life, song-poems which earned him and his producer/collaborator Willie Colon millions of record sales and scores of awards all over Latin America. In 1984, his major solo triumph 'Buscando America' ('Searching for America') brought him the cover of Time magazine, made him the second best known Latino after Tito Puente, and a run of Hollywood film parts.

'Buscando America' severed him from the hard New York Fania Records salsa model which had launched him. Its doo-wop, reggae and jazz influences fused into the Cuban prototype made this a brilliantly original – and timeless – collection and placed him inside the historical continuum of North American music. With 'Tiempos', Blades has literally returned to his home continent – to the Central American bridge-lands between the two continents. It isn't a salsa record, but is instead led by acoustic guitars, violins, strings, and folk instruments, steeped in South American music and as mould-breaking in its way as 'Buscando America'.

'Just because I eat rice and beans doesn't mean that I'm tied to one line of music,' he explains. Tlike music generally, and a long time ago I realised that the notion of "salsa" reduced it to music for the feet and hips, to sweat to and escape by. I wanted people to reflect on it as well, when you're not dancing. For this new album, I was looking for a violin and acoustic guitar and different kinds of rhythm from the Afro-Cuban ones which are a background for salsa. A friend of a friend in Panama [where Blades was living again during his political campaigning] gave me a CD by a Costa Rican band called Editus. Costa Rica! I had no idea there were any musicians in Costa Rica - even though it borders on Panama. Then in 1998 I was there for an ecological conference-and they were playing at the reception!' Was he worried about losing his salsa fans? 'Absolutely

> not. Never. But I'm sure the record company was!"

> We drain our glasses and leave. As we walk down the street, a skinny young Hispanic bicycle messenger stops beside us, wide-eyed. 'Aren't you Rubén Blades?' he asks. Nodding, Blades pulls a Village Voice

from the free bin and signs it for him. They chat about cycling; Blades says 'Cuidate, take care!', patting the man's arm. He's a natural politician. Twe got five more music projects left to do, then I will move to Panama, period. Panama is having a real rebirth after the handing back of the Canal. We are our own country now. I have to be there by 2003 for the election in 2004.' Catch him while you can.

SALSA 2000 takes place from 2-11pm on Sunday

July 16 at Three Mills Island, E1. Tickets cost £25. See Listings: Jazz & Latin for details.