

INTERVIEW: “I Just Ride the Vibe” — A Conversation with Stoneydrake Vibeclaw
Exclusive for National Herbanographic, hosted by Trichoteratops

Trichoteratops:

Stoney, welcome back to the Green Frequency. Big galactic waves since the release of *Hands of the Vibeclaw*. Fans are calling it “a vibrational rebirth.” How’s that landing with you?

Stoneydrake Vibeclaw (laughing softly):

It’s wild, T. I mean... when I made that track, I wasn’t trying to *create* anything. I just tuned in. The pulse was there — rising in the aether, rumbling up through the roots of the bonsai grove. I laid my palms down, listened... and the rhythm came through like a blessing.

Trichoteratops:

So many people are asking: how do you *do* that with your hands? It’s not just music. It’s like... cosmic acupuncture meets funk revival.

Stoney:

(Laughs again.) I like that. Look — every being is made of vibration. My hands are just attuned to the deeper frequencies. I don’t play *at* people. I listen to what’s moving *through* them — joy, grief, longing, that weird twitch behind the solar plexus — and I reflect it back... amplified with love. My palms are portals, you feel me?

Trichoteratops:

Every note in that song feels like it’s brushing the soul. Did working with The Herbaceous Dead shift your process?

Stoney:

Oh, definitely. Those dinos are sacred chaos. They live on the edge of the sonic jungle — gnarly, intuitive, deliciously unpredictable. Playing with them meant surrendering *even more* to the current. We weren’t writing a song... we were inviting a frequency to visit us. And when it did?

Whew. Everyone levitated. Even Indicanthropus cracked a smile.

Trichoteratops:

What’s the deeper message you hope listeners receive?

Stoney:

That you’re already vibrating with truth. You don’t need fixing. You need *amplifying*. Let yourself feel weird. Let your hips move without explanation. Let your laughter ripple past Saturn’s moons. My music is just a mirror — a reminder that love and light aren’t outside of you. They *are* you. I’m just the tuning fork.

Trichoteratops:

Before we sign off — we’ve gotta ask. Any chance Glowraptor Prime will join you on a future track?

Stoney (grinning):

Ohhh, you know Glow’s got that frequency finesse. Her voice alone shifts brainwaves. We’ve been vibing in the astral — swapping dreams and loops. Something juicy’s brewing... Let’s just say when her light meets my groove, the cosmos might blush.

Trichoteratops:

Final thoughts?

Stoney:

Don’t chase the vibe. Be the vibe. Then use your hands — whatever that means for you — to ripple it out. One pulse, one dance, one deeply stoned giggle at a time.

🦖✨ Stay tuned for more transmissions from the stars. Next up: *SativaRaptor on interdimensional DJing and dragon-based rave theory.*