

KURT
COBAIN

JOURNALS



Kurt Cobain filled dozens of notebooks with lyrics, drawings, and writings about his plans for Nirvana and his thoughts about fame, the state of music, and the people who bought and sold him and his music. More than twenty of these notebooks survived his many moves and travels, and have been locked in a safe since his death. His journals reveal an artist who loved music, who knew the history of rock, and who was determined to define his place in that history. Here is a mesmerizing, incomparable portrait of the most influential musician of his time.

J O U R N A L S

Booze 30
Records/watch 50
food 20
ticket 100

200

100

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VIKING

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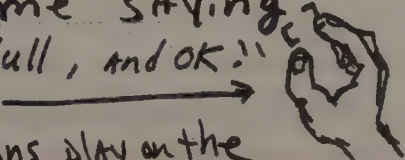
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Don't read my diary when I'm gone

OK, I'm going to work now, when you wake up this morning, please read my diary. Look through my things, and figure me out.

J O U R N A L S

Dale, Count how many times i use the word "Fuck".

Hello, it is me saying
"everything is basically Raining, dull, and OK!"
Fuck We were this close 
to coming down to see the melvins play on the
29th but as History repeats itself, Shelli being
the overbearing dominator of Chris decided to
not ~~w~~ant to go at the last minute. and so
gas money being split only two ways between Tracy and I
would be too fucking expensive. are you coming to
settle someday to play? YOU MOTHERFUCKERS BETTER
STILL PLAY VILE VERMILLION VACANCY! or at least put it on the
Next LP. any label interest yet? Alchemy seems to be
in pretty sorry shape from what i hear. ever RAT Sub Core
Dne Portnow? Dehumanizers? the reason i say this is
because they must be hard up, for they signed
DangerMouse! JESUSFUCKINGCHRISTALMIGHTY

So within the last couple of months our demo
has been Pirated, recorded, and discussed between all the
Seattle SCENE luminaries. and the Dude Johnathan
Poneman (Remember the guy who called me when you were
over the last day?) MR Big - money inheritance, Right
hand man of Bruce Pavitt. and also SUB POP Records
financial investor, Got us a show at the Vogue on a
Sub POP Sunday. Big Deal. but i guess hype and
Regularly being played on KCMU probably helped, the
amount of people who came to Judge us. NOT be
at a BAR, get drunk, watch some bands & have fun.
But just watch the Showcase event. 1 hr. ~~We~~
~~for~~ there WAS a representative from every
Seattle band there just watching →

OH OUR LAST AND FINAL NAME IS NIRVANA ^{ooh eerie mystical Doom}

We felt like they should have had Score Cards.

And so after the set Bruce excitedly shakes our hands and says "Wow Good job lets do A Record".

~~then flashes of cameras go off~~ And this Girl from Backlash says "Gee Can we do an interview?" Yeah sure why not. And

then people say Good job you guys are Great And Now we're expected to be total Socialites.

meeting people, introducing etc. **FUCK IM IN HIGH SCHOOL AGAIN!** I want to move back to Aberdeen.

NAN olympia is just as boring and I can proudly say ive only been in the Smithfield about 5 times this year.

And so because of this Zoo-event we've at least gotten a contract for 3 songs ^{3 song} A single to be put out by end of August and an EP out in Sept or Oct. We're gonna try to talk them into an LP.

Now Johnathan is our manager, he gets us shows remotely in Oregon & Vancouver. He's paying for all recording & distribution costs & now we don't have to have outrageous phone bills. Dave is working out OK.

Sometime next year Sub Pop is gonna have a caravan of 2 or 3 Seattle Bands go on tour. Yeah we'll see.

~~Thru~~ Thru your past experiences Do you think it would be wise to demand receipts for recording, pressing costs?

Enough About Records OH except this one night last month, Chris and I dropped Acid And we were watching the late show (rip off of Johnny Carson) And Paul Revere and the Raiders were on there, they were so fucking stupid! Dancing around with moustaches, trying to act comical and goofy.

It really pissed us off and I asked Chris Do you have any Paul Revere & the Raiders Albums?

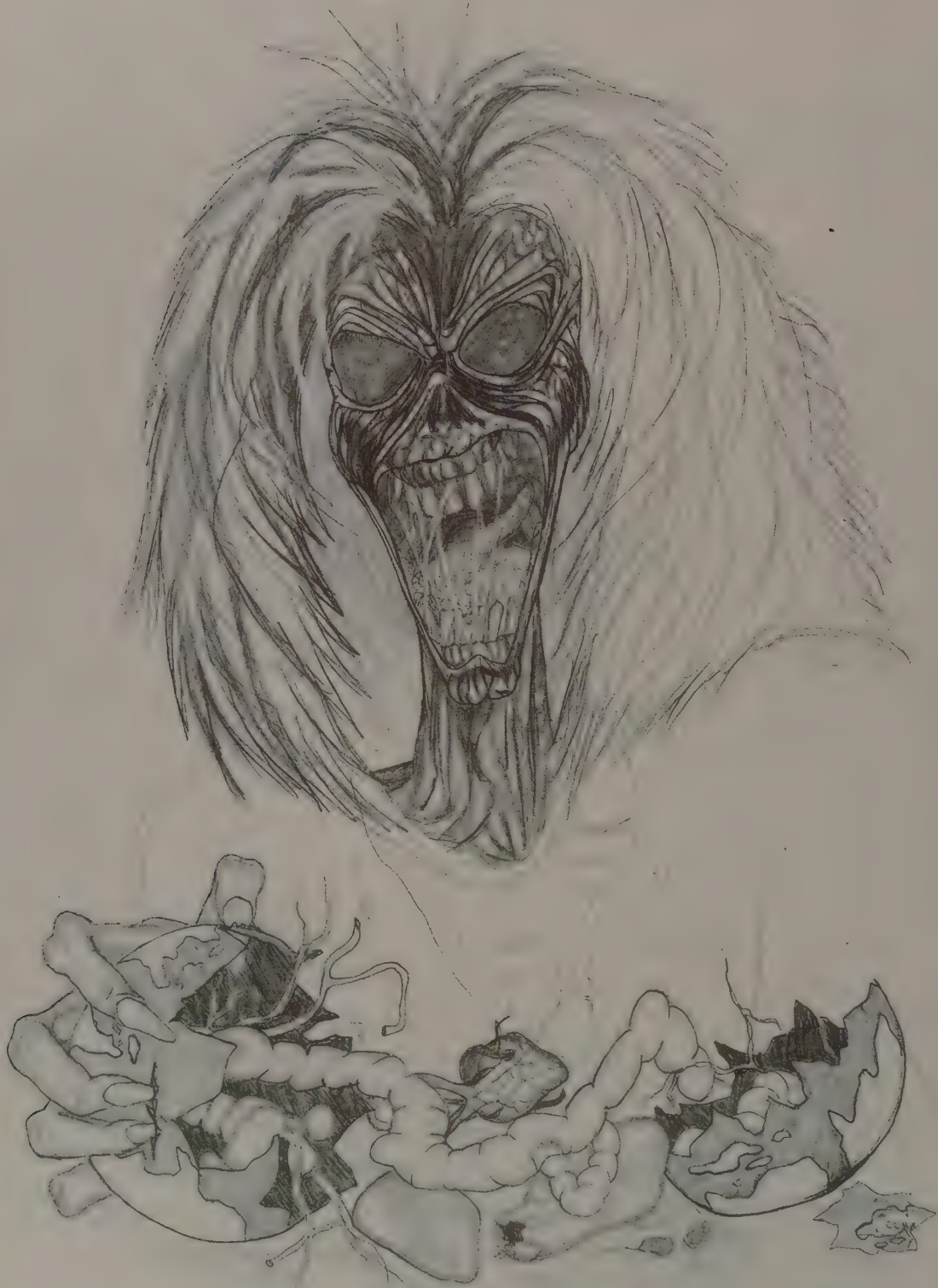
YEAH punctuation, I WAS stoned A lot
when I WAS learning that stuff.

He said yeah, so I looked thru his Big
collection and found the Revere Records and
busted them. and he got mad, then he laughed
and I searched thru the rest of the Row and
found EAGLES, CARPENTERS, YES, Joni Mitchell
and said with frustration, "What in the Fuck
do you own these for?" and so throughout the
rest of the night we busted about 250
shitty Chris Novoselic Records. not only did we
clear more SPACE in the living room, Chris
declared that he feels Cleansed and revitalized.

I don't hang around with Ryan or the other Abandonians
but when im in town I'll get your Sound garden Record
for you. We still make movies, the last one we did
was in Tacoma at NEVER NEVER LAND. it's a surrealistic
fantasy story book place for kids, and we made
Shelli wear a mask of Cher's head cut out of an
Album and dance around by big mushrooms and
buttfuck the wolf bending over to blow down the three
little Pigs house. other stars included Rick Derringer
and John lennons Penis. No comment on Matt's

band MUDHONEY just to be on the safe side.
speaking of safe sides my Girlfriend Tracy now has a
Brand New "88" Toyota ~~Camry~~ Turcell, A microwave,
food processor, Blender, and an Espresso machine, I
don't have a job until next month thru TYSS youth
service in a printshop Part time, I AM A
Totally pampered spoiled Bum
Next letter will be less boring about Record
deals and ~~more~~ more stupid drive
Good Bye Dale write Soon.

The First song on the Demo is no longer played
it is sickening and dumb. Destroy it it is evil.
in the likes of White Snake and Bon Jovi



The late 1980's.

This is A subliminal example of
a society that has sucked & fucked
itself into A Rehashing. Value
of greed.

Subliminal in A sense that
there Are no p-Rock collages
of Michael J Fox Reaming Bruce
Springsteen clinging to A missile.

instead ^{you get} the overall feeling that
you paid WAY too much for

you MAY say literally Nothing stimulating
Yeah but other than the Xerox the layout ~~has~~ has A

Bull.

the Jokes on you

so
kill yourself

sense of professionalism

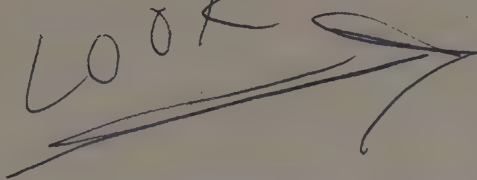
No Amount of Effort CAN SAVE you from
oblivion.

Power Vomit magazine

No Address

No Editor

No Ad Rates

LOOK 

Soundtrack to HR Puffnstuff
featuring MOMMA CASS
and JACK WILDE

Marlen Deitritch sings
Lilly Marlene ←

Hardt

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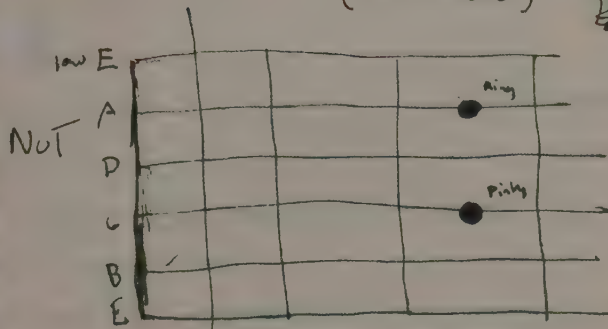
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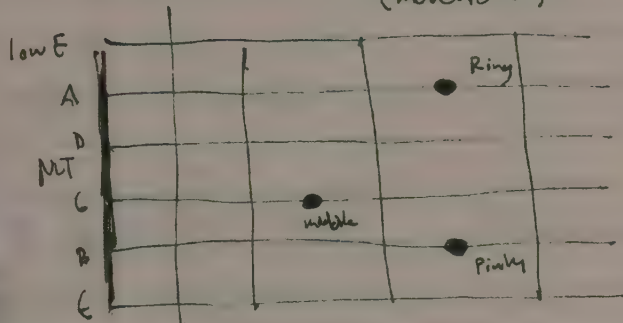
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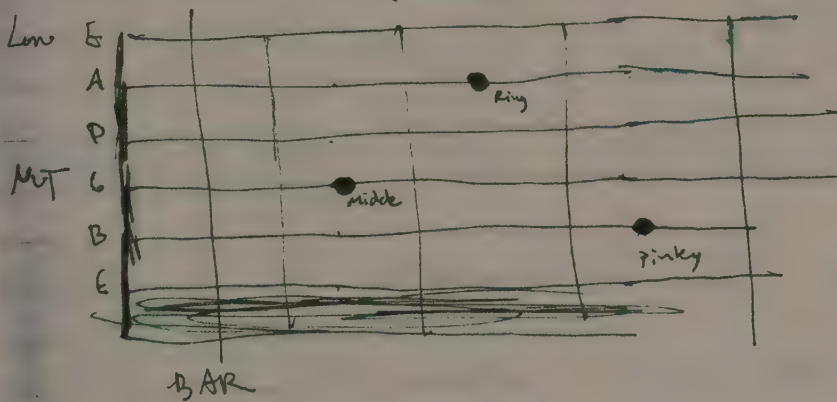
F₄
(moveable)



Bar F₆ (moveable)



Bar F₇ (moveable)



We Are willing to pay
for the majority of
pressing of 1000 copies of
our LP, And All of the
recording costs. We
basically just want to
be on your label.

Do you think you could
PLEASE! send us a reply
of Fuck off, or NOT interested
so we don't have to waste
more money sending ^{more} tapes?
thanks. ~~NIRVANA~~
NIRVANA.

NIRVANA

they weren't as gross as C.C. Allin but they held their own to say the least. The tension grew because of a delay with the P.A. which helped the release of tension when the first couple of notes of School were struck, people instantly rocked back and forth with ~~eyes~~ closed & beers clenched then spilt. Some Roadie friends had to lock arms behind the P.A. cabinets & rock in a wave ^{in a wave} pushing the crowd in hopes that the band wouldn't get hurt. But they did.

Kurt the vocalist & guitarist screamed his last scream to the 2nd song then Bam the crowd smacked the mic into his mouth. Blood oozed from his lip but they instantly started Floyd the barber. After wiping Kurt's face, Chris the bass player accidentally hit Kurt in the eye with his Bass Headstock it wasn't too deep at first until Kurt Rammed his head into the wall next to him in protest. it opened more. So Kurt took his guitar & hit Chris straight in the mouth causing a big cut lip. By now they were pretty bloody, Chris looking worse and with only one wound, they were obviously becoming dizzy and were in pain, but proceeded to play the set quite out of tune.

mead

Handwritten scribbles and signatures in black ink.

*If You Read
You'll Sudge*



notebook

11 In. x 8½ In. 70 Sheets
College Ruled

06540

The Mead Corporation Dayton, Ohio 45463



6 109 06540

20 School Zones
 25 Street of Cities & towns
 50 County Roads
 55 Highway

PASS within 200 ft of Approaching car

Follow 20 ft for Every 10. mph

TURN SIGNAL 100 Ft before

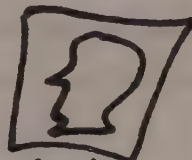
Lane use Signals



No use



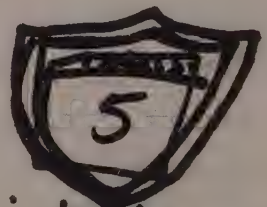
Yes use



State



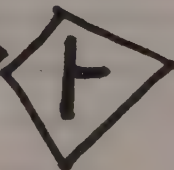
Federal



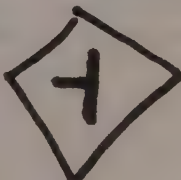
Interstate



4 Way Intersection



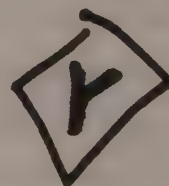
Cross Road Right



Cross Road Left



Abrupt end of Road



Y Intersection



Divided Highway



ends



ends



two way



merge



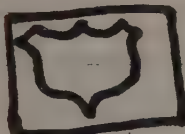
clearance

PARK wheels Downhill Towards Curb
 12 inches legal Park from Curb

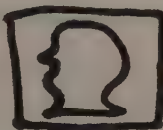
Speed

Highway 55
Cities Towns 25
School Zones 20
County Roads 50

PASS within 200 ft of Approaching car
Turn Signal ON 100 ft before turning
Follow 20 ft for every 10 m.p.h.



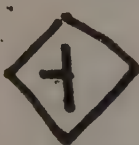
State
Federal



State



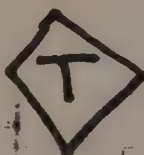
Interstate



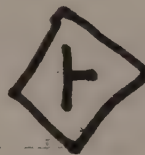
Crossroad
to left



Y intersection



Abrupt
end



Cross
Road to
Right



4 way
intersection



merge



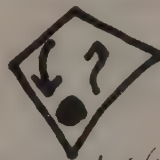
two Lane
Road



Divided
Highway



clearance



end of
Divided Highway

Parking

Turn wheels Towards curb when Parking

~~20 ft~~

Downhill

12 in. AWAY from Curb

20 ft

from

intersection

30

Signs Li...



DAVE,

5-29-88

A band needs to practice, in our opinion, at least 5 times a week if the band ever expects to Accomplish anything.

We're tired of total uncertainty everytime we play a show, we think... "Are we going to suck"? "Are we tight yet"? We have shows and we don't practice! The two main reasons are, Chris and his work and you and your location. Chris can eventually alter his work schedule and at least practice every week night.

When we started with you, you claimed you could make it up 4 times a week and would move up here by July or August and it would be no problem for you. We were very hesitant to ever try this because of our experience with driving back and forth to Aberdeen and we knew it would eventually get on your nerves.

We don't blame you at all for being tired of driving, and we realize what a problem and hassle it is to get someone else to drive you up, but even if you could make it up every day we don't start until 8:30 or 9:00, which is not enough time to even go through the set. We know how long it takes to build a house and you won't move up here as soon as you have claimed, and in our morals and values, fixing up a race car isn't half as important as getting to practice or recording or Touring.

→

We Also Aren't convinced that you would get time off, or quit your job next winter to go on tour. The overall Aspect of this situation is nothing more than Selfish. Getting a name on a record isn't shit. Anybody can do it, but there's a big difference between Credentials & notoriety, and self respect through music.

Instead of lying to you by saying we're breaking up or letting this go any further we have to admit that we've got another drummer.

His name is Chad, he's from Tacoma and he can make it to practice every night. Most importantly, we can relate to him. Let's face it, you are from a totally different culture.

Our hobbies and interests are different, and a band can't be a unit unless all the members are compatible. We have really appreciated your loyalty and dedicated attempt at keeping this band alive. You're a great drummer and we hope you pursue another band very soon. We expect you to be totally pissed off and hate our guts and we don't blame you, because this is very sudden and we have not tried to warn you that this was happening. This is not your fault. It's ours. We should have known it wouldn't work, but your enthusiasm and clear headed thinking made us want to try it. and we feel →

5-29-88

really shitty that we don't have the guts to tell
you ^{in person} ^{But we don't know how mad you would get.} all the luck to you and Laney
and your drumming career. And if you wouldn't
mind, we would like to suggest to other
bands looking for drummers to check you out
because your talent shouldn't go to waste.

please let us know when it is in your
convenience for us to bring your drums & mic
down. when you want to discuss this ^{with} us

Call.

Sorry.

Kurt

Chris

P.S. Lani - Thanks for driving Dave
up all the time. I know what
an awful drive it is. Shelli & I
enjoyed spending time with you while
they were practicing. Call us sometime &
we can get together and do something.

- Tracy & Shelli

revolve
reverted

J.F.K. the latest excuse, retrogression

transpose

Reversion relapse

personal
grooming

such high expectations, so much support
every ~~one~~ wants it more than me. Almost feel
like doing it for them. Such high Aspirations,
infinity doesn't exist. mathematics are based on 10.

~~numbers of~~ ^{Numerical} variations ^{on the} synthesis
of ~~retrogression~~, such being: reactive cause and
effect, communicational, and scenario ^{social} interplay
with situations ~~within~~ people, music, sports,
war, regional determination of botanical ^{possibilities}.

Hi, I don't have Dyslexia. An infrared light
will simulate the sun in times of winter.

A hypnotherapist will hold your hand and aid
you into going back to bed. Downers & heroin
make you itch. If you talk to a friend, the
friend will offer you a list of remedies that
you've already tried. The first seven years of
my life were amazing, incredible, realistic and
an absolute grateful joy.

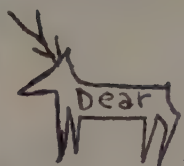
To be positive at all times is to ^{ignore} ~~ignore~~ all ~~important~~
and ~~valuable~~ that is important, sacred or valuable.

To be negative at all times is to ^{be} threatened
by ~~your~~ ridiculousness and instant discredibility.

To translate opinions in an obvious search
for proof of intelligence ^{in the manner of} abusive
~~use~~ ^{of} ~~with~~ descriptive words is a desperational
will to sincere, yet retarded expression.

I feel there is a universal ^{sense} ~~sense~~ ^{in the} ~~in the~~ ^{moment}
our generation that everything has been said
and done. True. but who cares
it could still be fun to pretend.

This is the first decade since the early 1940's that
two generations ~~to~~ ^{listened to} ~~listen to~~ share the same music.
(the old school and new school)



Dear

Mark,

Hello.

It sounds as if everything is working out ^{sure} with Donna. I can't wait to see & hear the results!

Well I finally have heard Almost All of your Albums except All of the beathappening/Trees EP

I hope you don't mind but I recorded them on the dreadful

CASSETTE TAPE. which is something I'm kind of Against people doing, because it's not supporting the band. but I swear! If I ever get A job I'm sure I'll buy All the records.

~~on the back of the Elash's 1st LP~~

Well, ON the back of the Elash's 1st LP it says: home taping is killing the music business  oh! wow.

This stuff on the tape ^{sent} is some 4tok mello pretty, sleep music. We've been doing for the past couple of months.

It's obvious that it has been inspired from beathappening/young Marble giants music.

If you like some of it or if you have something of your own in which you thought I would be appropriate for ~~the~~ collaborating then I'm willing.



~~hopefully~~ ~~the~~ NIRVANA is planning on
asking Calvin if he wants to put out a
(C) Cassette of these songs & a couple
obscure heavy songs too.

because ~~we~~ we feel like we're
not accomplishing anything by
playing the Seattle Club circuit.

& It turns out that our single will
be out in Oct. (Limbuzz - bi, cheere.)

But there isn't much hope for an EP
within the near future, for SubPOP
is having financial problems and the
promise of an EP & LP within the year
was just a bullshit excuse for Jonathan
to keep us ~~from~~ from

scouting other labels. & So here it is
8 months later & we finally put out
a damn single. We've sent the demo
to a few labels. but no response.

So if you have any numbers
or addresses or if you meet someone
& give them a demo. It would be
greatly appreciated. We have about
30 bulk recording tapes & any postage
& handling will be gladly paid.

We just feel like we're becoming stagnant
in Olympia with no record. ~~☹~~

Just before I fall Asleep And
When I'm really bored I... Laydown And
think for Awhile until I ~~subconsciously go~~^{fall}
into a ~~trance~~ semi hypnotic state of sub-
-consciousness, some call it daydreaming, some
call it just fucking spacing out. but i feel like
I'm not here And it doesn't matter because I'm
sick of putting myself in boring situations and
pre~~dictable~~atory conversations, just every day
basic sit com happenings, some call it thinking
but when im ~~in this~~ ~~in this~~ in this
particular state of mind i forget to think and it
becomes strictly observatory. I notice things
very sensitively like if i focus really hard
I can see small transparent blotches of
~~dark~~ debris on the outer shell of my eyes.
(or the conjunctiva). And can only follow it
As my eye moves downward, its like, watching
film footage of Amoeba or Jelly like
plankton under A microscope. And when
I close my eyes and look up to the sun
the Bright Orange Redness radiates An
intense picture of Blood Cells or what I
think are Blood Cells, and they are moving
very rapidly and Again I can only focus for
so long before my eyes strain and I have
to look AWAY from the sun int A pillow
And Rub my eyes hard then I see ^{some call}
Tiny spheres of sparkling light which ^{them} only
stay for A second then As my eyes focus →

Again ~~about~~ Amongst the water or Tears
From rubbing I open then look up to
the Sky ^{away from the sun} And forget About stupid fucking
little squiggly things moving on the outer
layer of my eyes or the ~~B~~ close up
Blood Cells in my eye lids and I
stare At the ~~clouds~~ ^{sky} with perritical
vision and not trying but just ~~to~~
happening to make out All kinds of
faces objects statues in the clouds
and I can do the same with
the wood grain of the panelling
on my walls. ~~and so what.~~
ONCE I SAW JESUS ON
A Tortilla Shell.

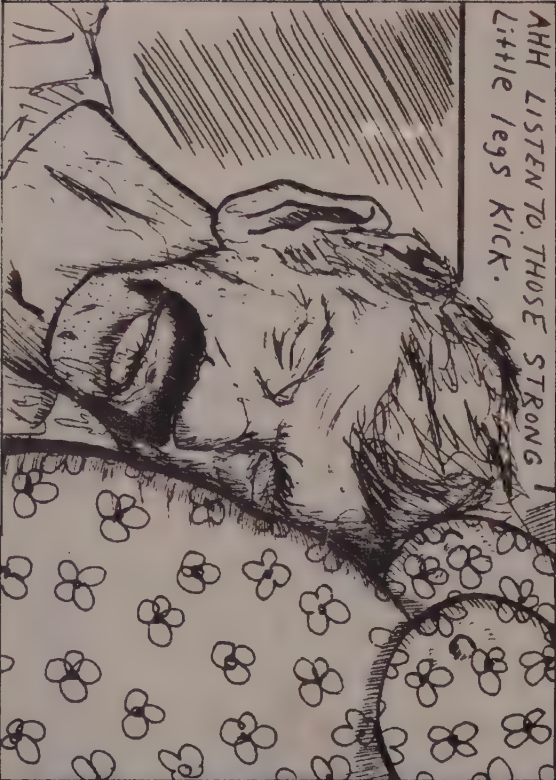
UNCERTAINTY like opening your eyes wide in the dark then closing them hard then open and blinded by the SPARKLING silver dots created from pressure on the Corneas, squint, Roll, focus, then your Blind AGAIN but At least you SAW light Somehow. maybe ~~it was~~ ^{it was} stored the light was stored in the sockets or held in the iris or clung to the tips of all the nerves And Veins. Then your eyes close again And An Artificial light appears before the eyelids, probably just A light bulb or A Blowtorch! jesus its hot! my lashes And Brows Are curling up and melting emitting the worst smell of burnt hair And ^{thru the} Red Transparency of the light ^{in my eyelids} I can see A close up view of Blood cells move AS I move my eyes BACK And forth like footage of A Documentary of Amoeba And Plankton Jelly like ~~be~~ ^{be} ~~thru~~ ^{thru} life forms moving man they must be small I cant feel them my eyes must be Able to see things **MORE** clearly than I ~~had~~ ^{had} expected its like A microscope but it doesnt matter anymore Cause they set me on fire now yep Im sure of it Im on fire God damn.

MR. MOUSTACHE

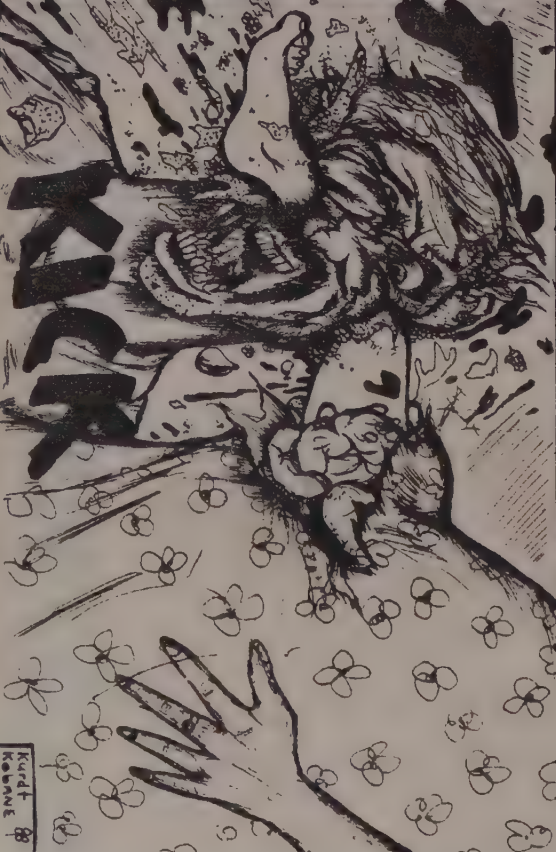
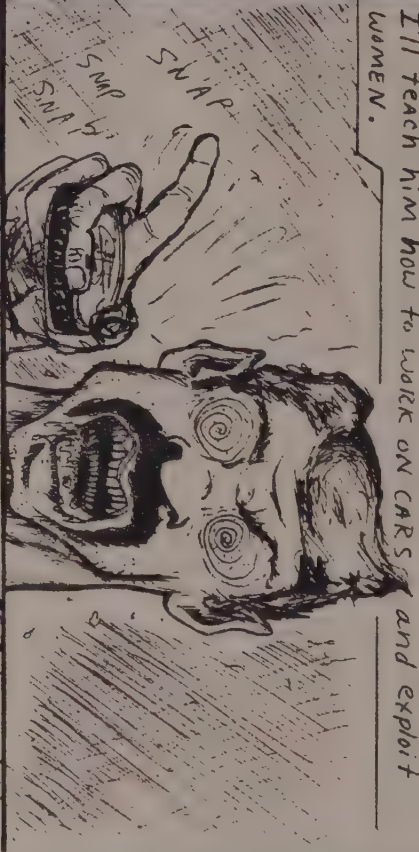
MY SON! Boy he's Gonna be quite a man, listen to the power in those little strong legs! He's gonna be a football player!



AHH LISTEN TO THOSE STRONG LITTLE LEGS KICK.



THIS KID BETTER NOT BE A LOUSY LITTLE GIRL. I WANT MY VERY OWN HONEST, HARD WORKIN', JEW, SPIC, NIGGER, and FAGGOT HATIN' 100% PURE BEEF AMERICAN MALE! I'll teach him how to work ON CARS and exploit WOMEN.



Kurt Koene

In a last attempt to make it clear ~~how~~ that this girl did not have downs syndrome or mongoloid, ~~there~~ is proof that ~~Lakeside~~ ^{Lakeside} high school does not ~~have~~ or ever has had the facilities to teach those cronic retardards, ~~and~~ in fact Darwin, Ace, and Trevor were also in one of her classes & she also had regular classes for normal people.

A lot of NAIVE asshole kids just called her retarded because she never talked. ~~which is~~ ~~you will find out later in the story how our~~ ~~relationship with her was~~ ~~very~~ ~~badly~~ ~~labeled~~ ~~a~~ ~~mistake~~

The object of the guys who had been going there for the past month was to steal booze from the down stairs basement den. while ~~one~~ others distracted her by opening cupboard doors & pretending to eat all the food, one would go down & take a 5th & then exit out the downstairs.

It was basically a gift to Trevor the Pot overlord who enjoyed pot not quite as much as booze, and to his helpers & I a reward of getting high in the woods near the school was ALWAYS promised if we stold booze for him. Only being stoned within that week for the first few times was what I claimed as "something I will do for the rest of my life!!" And I would practically do anything to ensure my supply of the fantastic weed ~~pot~~. So we did this routine every other day & got away with it for ~~quite~~ ~~a~~ ~~long~~ about a month →

And during that month I happened to be the Epitomy of my mental abuse from my mother.

~~And I was actually enjoying doing rebellious things like stealing this booze & busting store windows getting in fist fights etc....~~
before. It turned out that pot didn't help me escape my troubles too well any more.

And I was actually enjoying doing rebellious things like stealing this booze & busting store windows getting in fist fights etc.... & nothing even mattered. I decided within the next month I'll not sit on my roof and think about jumping but I'll actually kill myself. And I wasn't going out of this world without actually knowing what it is like to get laid.

So one day after school I went to her house alone, and invited myself in. And she offered me some twinkies and I sat on her lap and said "let's fuck" and I touched her tits and she went into her bedroom and got undressed in front of me with the door open and I watched & realized that it was actually happening so I tried to fuck her but didn't know how and asked her if she had ever done this before and she said a lot of times mainly with her cousin.

I got grossed out very heavily with how her vagina smelled & her sweat reeked so I left.

My conscience grew to where I couldn't go to school for a week and when I went back I got in-house suspicion in the office for skipping and that day the girl's father came in screaming & accusing someone of taking advantage of his daughter.

& they went in the ~~off~~ principals office And yelled At each other & they came out with a yearbook & were going to have her pick me out. but she couldn't because I ~~wasn't~~ didn't show up for pictures that year. & so during lunch the rumors started And by the next day she told my name And everyone WAS waiting for me to yell & cuss & spit At me calling me the retard fucker'.

Because A lot of people liked me the sides were even but I couldn't handle the ridicule so on A Saturday night I got high & drunk & walked down to the train tracks & layed down & waited for the 11:00 train & I put 2 big pieces of cement on my chest & legs & the train came closer & closer.

And it went on the next track beside me instead of over me. So I rode the bus to ~~Lakeside School~~ from ~~Tenning Lane~~ every day pretending to go to school & doing Acid instead walking in the woods, so my mom would think I was going to school & the cops stopped me one night at A football game & I went down to the station & they tape recorded my confession of what I did and said that ~~her~~ family can't do anything, because she was 18 And not mentally Retarded. But tension from school made me have to attend ~~elementary~~ ^{tenning lane} school

and the train scared me enough to try to rehabilitate myself & my guitar ~~seemed to~~ playing seemed to be improving so I became less manically depressed but still never had any friends because I hated everyone for they were so phony.

NIRVANA is from Olympia WA, 60 miles from Seattle. NIRVANAS Guitar/vocalist (Kurt Cobain) And Bass-(Chris Novoselic) lived in Aberdeen 190 miles from Seattle.

Aberdeens population consists of Highly bigoted Redneck-snoosechewing-deer shooting, fascist killing-logger types who "Aint to ~~and~~ partial to weirdo New Wavers!" (Chad) drums is from an island of Rich Kid-LSD Abusers.

NIRVANA is A trio who play Heavy Rock with Punk overtones.

They usually dont have jobs.

So they can tour anytime.

NIRVANA HAS never jammed on Gloria, or Louie Louie. NOR have they ever had to Re write these songs & call them their own.

NIRVANA is looking to put their music to Vinyl or accepting A loan of About \$2,000.00.

Kurt

Lance Link

After Best happening

Cmbaby & Richard Simmons

Hot Dog eating contest

* Penis Balloon insertion
for erections

* light bulb swallower
Rem

H Rollins

C Lunch

Tards

Bill Murray lounge
Stairway to Heaven

* Davey & Goliath

Bros Quay

Spoons magnets baby

* monster tard movie

Jesse Hello,

Believe me, I have purposely been delaying writing you for a while so when our single finally comes out I could send it to you as well as a letter.

But God time flies and Sub Pop is broke and full of shit. And I didn't realize how long it's been since I received your letter. So I'm sorry!

Hey cheer up dude, your letter sounded like you're kinda bored.

I can't wait until you come down for Christmas, it will be the most exciting ~~event~~ event this year. We got our test pressings back for the single, I've been waiting for so long that I'm not even ~~excited about~~ ^{looking forward to} it coming out. We've refused to do anything else with Sub Pop even though they really want us to put out an EP. We've decided to put out our own LP. We found a record pressing plant that will press 1000 records for \$1,600.00. So at \$8.00 a piece we only have to sell about 250 records to get our money back, and the rest is pure profit, then all we have to do is find a distributor.

We played with the Batthole Suckers. And then D.O.A. in Seattle. The Melvins are coming back to play a couple shows with us.

Chris and Shelli broke up. God Am I relieved! She is still living in Tacoma

and Chris is temporarily staying in Aberdeen for free at his moms. I'm very content with the relationship Chris, Chad and I have, we get along great and have a lot of dedicated fun. We are becoming very well received in Seattle & other places in Wash. Promoters call us up to see if we want to play, instead of us having to hound people for shows. It's now just a matter of time for labels to hunt us down, now that we've promoted ourselves pretty good by doing small remote tours. OK. enough about the band.

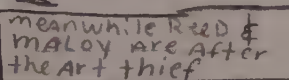
I've got a janitor job, working with this older guy cleaning 4 restaurants. Pays cash under the table part time.

Tracy and I get along just fine, as usual. Lately I've found myself becoming lazy. I hardly write my stories and I don't work on songs quite as intently as in the past.

you know why? ? ?

television Television is the most evil thing on our planet. Go right now to your TV and toss it out the window, or sell it and buy a better stereo. I have the flu right now so I don't feel like conjuring up witty literature. my eyes burn & when I fart, hot bubble acidooze squirts from my

Q. 10



Greetings,

NIRVANA is a three piece spawned from the bowels of a Redneck ^{lower town called} Aberdeen WA. And ~~the~~ hippie Commune from Bainbridge Island. Only together for 7 months Kurt - Guitar vocals - Chris ~~bas~~ d Chad - Drums have acquired ^{A song in Sub Pop 800 comp} A single on Sub Pop Records (

) A Demo, success & fame & a following of millions. Selling their bottled sweat & locks of hair have proven to be the largest money maker so far, but ^{in the} future: dolls, peeches, lunch boxes & bed sheets are in the works. AN LP is due this April from the wonderful ~~head~~ offices of Sub Pop World Headquarters. Talent Agents bruce PAUtt (Alias Henry Mancini) and Jonathan Poreman (Alias Fred Flintstone) have "treated the boys good" ^{the boys} ~~and~~ hope to work on more projects in the future.

NIRVANA sounds like black sabbath - playing the KNACK, Black Flag, led Zeppelin, & the Stooges, with a pinch of bay City Rollers. their musical influences are: H.R. Puffstuf, ~~stuffed~~ Marine Boy, Divorces, DRUGS, Sound effects Records, the Beatles, Young marble Giants, SLAYER, leadbelly, I GGY,

NIRVANA sees the underground music SEEN AS becoming, stagnant And more Accessible towards commercialism. ^{MAJOR} ~~MAJOR~~ label interests. Does NIRVANA want to change this? No way! we want to

CASH IN & suck butt up to the big wigs in hopes that we too ~~can~~ get High & fuck wax figure-hot babes, who will be required to have A certified AIDS test 2 weeks prior to the day of handing out ~~bad~~ stage passes. Soon we will need chick spray Repellant. Soon we will be coming to your town & Asking if we can stay at your house & use your store. Soon we will do encores of Gloria & Louie Louie at benefit concerts with All our celebrity friends.

We Realize that there ~~was~~ ^{once} A 60's band called NIRVANA but dont get us ^{Confused} ~~with~~ with them because they totally Suck Big fucking Dick.

Good Bye.

N PEAR olympia WA
98500

"SAFER THAN HEAVEN"

GREETINGS,

NIRVANA is a three piece spawned from the bowels of a redneck - logger town called Aberdeen WA, and a hippie commune on Bainbridge island.

Although only together for seven months Kurt-guit-voc, Chris-bass and Chad-drums have acquired a single on Sub Pop records, one cut on the Sub Pop 200 compilation, a demo, an LP in April, success, fame and a following of millions.

Selling their bottled sweat and locks of hair have proven to be their biggest money makers so far, but in the future: dolls, pee chees, lunch boxes and bed sheets are in the works.

From the wonderful offices of Sub Pop world headquarters our talent agents Bruce Pavitt and Johnathan Poneman have treated the boys good.

NIRVANA hope to work on more projects with them in the future.

NIRVANA sounds like: Black Sabbath playing the Knack, Black Flag, Led ZEP, the Stooges and a pinch of Bay city Rollers.

Their personal musical influences include: H.R Puffnstuff, Marine boy, divorces, drugs, sound effect records, the Beatles, Young Marble Giants, Slayer, Leadbelly and Iggy.

NIRVANA sees the underground music SEEN as becoming stagnant and more accessible towards commercialized major label interests.

Does NIRVANA feel a moral duty to change this cancerous evil?

No way! We want to cash in and suck butt of the big wigs in hopes that we too can GET HIGH and FUCK. GET HIGH and FUCK. GET HIGH and FUCK.

Soon we will need chick repellent spray. Soon we will be coming to your town asking if we can stay over at your house and use your stove.

Soon we will do encores of Gloria and Louie Louie at benefit concerts with all our celebrity friends.

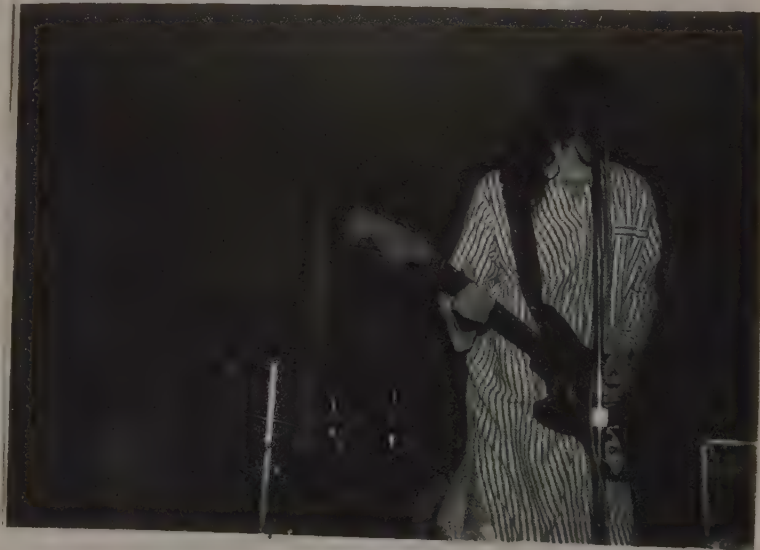
NIRVANA c/o SUB POP
1932 1st AVE..#1103. Seattle WA 98101
or

Thank you for your time.



NIRVANA

FUCK NOW, SUFFER LATER



GREETINGS,

NIRVANA is a heavy-pop/punk/dirge-combo spawned from the bowels of Seattle Washington.

Although only together for seven months KURDT Guitar/voc, CHRIS-bass, CHAD- drums and JASON-guitar have acquired a single, an LP entitled "Bleach", one cut on the SUB POP 200 compilation, success, fame and a following of millions.

Selling their bottled sweat and locks of hair have proven to be their biggest money makers so far, and in the future: dolls, pee-chees, lunch boxes and bed sheets are in store.

From the towering offices of SUB POP world headquarters our talent agents Johnathan Poneman and Bruce Pavitt have treated the boys swell.

NIRVANA hope to produce more projects with them in the future.

NIRVANA sounds like mid-tempo-Black Sabbath playing the Knack, Black Flag, the Stooges with a pinch of Bay City Rollers.

Their personal musical influences include: H.R. Puffnstuff, Speed Racer, DIVORCES, drugs, sound effects records, the beatles, rednecks, assorted hard rock, old punk rock, Leadbelly, Slayer and of course the Stooges.

NIRVANA sees the underground scene as becoming stagnant and more accessible towards commercialized major label interests.

Does NIRVANA feel a moral duty to change this cancerous evil?

NO way! We want to CASH IN and Suck UP to the big wigs in hopes that we too can GET HIGH AND FUCK GET HIGH AND FUCK. GET HIGH AND FUCK.

SOON we will need groupie repellent spray. SOON we will be coming to your town asking if we can stay over at your house and use the stove. SOON we will do encores of GLORIA and LOUIE LOUIE at benefit concerts with all our celebrity friends.

NIRVANA c/o SUB POP

1932 1st ave. # 1103. Seattle
Wa 98101 or

Thank you for your time.

NIRVANA

SUB
POP



MARK,

WHOA! Polly penguin is
my favorite song As of this decade.

I've been soaking up the sounds of
the Screaming Trees for a few
months and ~~and~~ I think it's way
better than most, Although in the
pop genre I like pixies &
Smithereens a bit better. But
Polly Penguin, JEEZUS GOD!
What a complete masterpiece.

Hey hows tour? oh. Donna seems
to fit in just fine. I predict
the mighty MAJOR label in the future
for you people. Heres some well,
fuck, I must Admit screaming Trees
influenced pop we've been experimenting
with. We played with the Butthole Surfers,
they wouldn't move their drums. Jeezus!
Got paid \$75.00 whole dollars.

Sub Pop is always broke. So we're
openly looking for any other offer. They
mean well but we don't feel it's fair
for mudhoney to be favored & catered
to a higher level than the other bands.

Oh well. ~~we want to tour in March~~ we want
to tour in March, if you have any #'s
or suggestions, we would appreciate
any help.

NIRVANA

Kenichewa

Dear

NIRVANA is A three piece from the outskirts of Seattle WA.

Kurt-Guitar/Voice and Chris-bass have Struggled with too many un dedicated drummers for the past 3 years. performing under such names as: Bliss, Throat Oyster, Pen Capch Ted, ed Fred etc... for the last 9 months we have had the pleasure to take Chad-drums under our wings and develop what we are now and always will be **NIRVANA**.

3 regularly broadcasted CArts on K.C.M.U (Seattle College Radio also KAOS Olympia)

Played with: Leaving Trains, Whipping Boy, Hell's Kitchen, Trecherous Jaywalkers & Countless local acts.

Looking for: EP or LP

We have about 15 songs Recorded on 8 Tracks AT ~~RE~~ RECIPROCAL studios in Seattle.

Willing to compromise on material (some of this shit is pretty old)

Tour Any-time forever | hopefully the music will speak for itself

Please Reply

THANK YOU

area code (206)

N PEAR Olympia WA. 98506

Things the band needs to do

- ① Send some fucking demo tapes
get Chad to fucking fork over
some money.
- ② Press Kit
 - 1) get a hold of Charles and Alice
to get some pictures
 - 2) have Tam write out a story line
 - 3) then copy them off. Simple!
- ③ Find a practice place
- ④ Call NANN WARSAW in Chicago. Ask if
she has any connections with Touch-n-go
Also ask for ~~artist~~ her to send a list of
prominent MAGAZINES & Record stores that
we could make contacts with.
- ⑤

AT EVERY stop you must check:

- | | |
|------------------|-------------------|
| 1. OIL | 7. PACK Bearings |
| 2. Water | 8. check lights |
| 3. Air pressure | 9. lug nuts |
| 4. transmission | 10. WASH VAN |
| 5. Battery water | 11. Radiator Hose |
| 6. Brake fluid | 12. Windows |

* LOCK ALL DOORS

NO Guests, groupies, Band members etc.

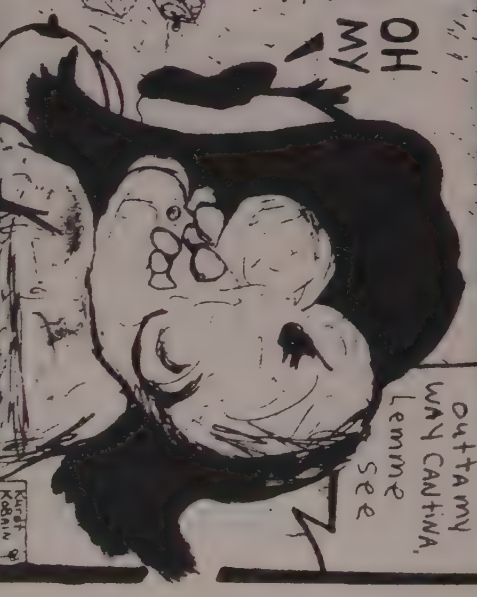
NO use of Any GAS Corporation services
Besides EXXON. NO exceptions

Every 400 miles there will be An
inspection check of VAN cleanliness
And equipment Count.

Find A safe place to pull over And
take every piece of musical
equipment out: refer to musical
equipment electronic pamphlet in glove compartment.

BURN MAN

LISTEN Chump, Youse Guys
IS RUGGIN UP DA Getaway,
while me and my sweet
Dame here begin DA
DISTRACTION.



Part time Janitorial position

in the olympian newspaper

7 months at lemons Janitorial

year at polynesian condominium resort
in Ocean Shores

2 summers work at Aberdeen YMCA
& Weathermax High School

& 9 months at lamplighter restaurant
in Grayland WA.

③



4

6-10

5

4.00/hr

Nov-

2 1/2 yrs
experience

Lemons Janitorial Sept 87 - Feb 88

Basic Route cleaning buildings \$4.50/hr

Polynesian Condominium Hotel Resort ocean shore \$5.00/hr

Sept-86 - June 87 C/o Betty Kaales (housekeeping)

~~included~~ maintenance ~~also~~ basic odd jobs, windows
Carpet cleaning, moved to olympia

Aberdeen Y.M.C.A

C/o Alfie Bensinger \$3.35/hr

~~May~~ ~~May~~ 86 - ~~August~~ Sept. 86

lifeguard, preschool swimming instructor, day care
baseball coach, maintenance. Summer temporary employment

Lamplighter Restaurant Grayland WA \$4.25/hr

Sept 85 - March 86 C/o Bud ~~Taylor~~ & Audrey Turley

dishwasher, prep, clean up, bus person

Coast Building

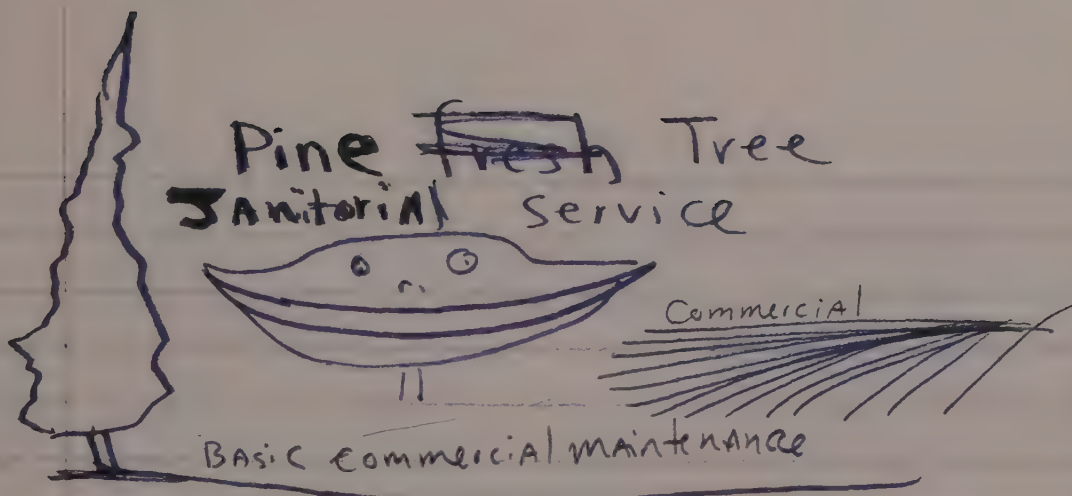
10029 So Tacoma Way

off exit

127

behind

Tacoma Cody's Restaurant



bathrooms - ^{sink} toilet - mop - mirrors - Paper towel /
 TP-supply • Office - Dust - Vacuum - Sweep - Ashtrays -
 Garbage - windows -

→ We purposely limit our number of commercial offices
 in order to ~~take time~~ ~~and personally clean~~
 personally clean while taking our time. we
 guarantee \$50.00 lower Rates, than your present
 Sanitorial Service.

you see, other ~~commer~~ services usually have
 too many buildings assigned to the individuals Route.
 so in turn they end up running thru buildings trying
 for time. but AT Pine Tree

my lyrics are a big pile of contradictions.
they're split down the middle between
very sincere opinions and feelings ^{that} I have
and sarcastic and hopefully - humorous
rebuttles towards cliché - bohemian ideals
that have been exhausted for years.

I mean it seems like there are only two
options for personalities ~~for~~ songwriters either
they're sad, tragic visionaries like morrisey
or michael Stipe or Robert Smith. or theres
the goofy, Nutty white boy, Hey, lets party
and forget everything people like Van Halen
or All that other ~~crap~~ heavy metal crap

I mean I like to be passionate and
Sincere, but I also like to have
fun and act like a dork.

Geeks unite.

DOWNER

- PORTRAY SINCERITY ACT OUT OF LOYALTY
Defend your free Country-wish AWAY PAIN
1 HAND OUT Lobotomys to SAVE little familyS
Surrealistic Fantasy Bland Boring PLAIN

2 HOLY NOW IN Restitution - living out our DATE
With Fusion - IN our whole fleece shun IN
BASTARD - don't feel guilty master writing

3 Somebody says that their not much like I AM
I know I CAN - make enough up the words AS
YOU GO ALONG I SING then some.

SICKENING pesimist hypocrite master
4 Conservative Communist Apocalyptic BASTARD
Thank you Dear GOD for putting me on this EARTH
I feel very priviledged IN debt for my thirst

2 and 3

floyd the Barber

Bell on Door Clanks - Come on in

floyd observes my Hairy Chin

Sit down chair dont Be Afraid

Steamed HOT Towel on my face

I WAS shaved (3x5)

Barney Ties me to the chair

I cant see Im Really scared

floyd Breathes hard I hear A zip

Pee Pee pressed AGAINst my lips

I WAS Shamed (3x5)

I sense others in the Room

Opey Aunt Bee I Presume

they TAKE Turns in cut me up

I died smothered in Andys Butt

I WAS shaved (3x5)

PAPER CUTS

When my feeding TIME
She push food thru the Door
I CRAWL towards the CRACKS of Light
Sometimes I Can't find my WAY

~~When my feeding TIME~~
Newspapers spread Around
SOAKING All that they CAN
A cleaning is due AGAIN
~~Increasing chance of Rain~~
A Good Hosing Down

The Lady Whom I feel A maternal Love for
Cannot look me in the eyes. But I see
hers And they Are Blue And they Cock And
Twitch And masturbate

~~Why - Because -~~ I SAID SO - I SAID SO - I SAID SO
A REASON A REASON A REASON ~~Try~~ AGAIN

BLACK windows Are PAINT
I Scratch with my NAILS
I see others just like me
Why do they NOT Try escape?

They bring out the older ones
They point At my WAY
The older ones Come with lights
And TAKE my family AWAY

CONT.



Paper cuts
Continued

And very later I have learned to Accept some
friends of Ridicule - my whole existence was
for your Amusement And that is why I'm here with you

To Take you - with me To - your eyes are Blue
~~Relieve~~ Relief to NIRVANA

NIRVANA NIRVANA NIRVANA

NIRVANA NIRVANA NIRVANA AHH

HAIRSPRAY Queen

- ① I WAS your mind • you were my my ene my
 you were mine • I WAS WAS your ene my
 you would mind • I WAS your your ene me
 you were mine • I WAS WAS your enA

EARS

RAN G 2x5

①

- ② AT Night • the wishfull Goddess • AT Night
 Shell wish the HARDEST • AT Night the Disco
 Goddess • AT Night the witch go ~~gash~~

①

②

Voice ① DRoned

AT Night • the wishful Goddess • AT Night
 Shell wish the HARDEST • AT Night •
 the Disco Goddess • AT Night •
 the itch so modest • AT Night •
 the Crisco loch Ness • AT Night •
 the mouthfull omelette • AT Night
 the fishfull goblets • AT Night the witch go

G A A A A A A A A A A W D

Mexican Seafood

AH the itchy flakes it is a flaming
All the Gels and cremes it is pertaining
to A fungus mold Cured by injection.
Hope it's only AH A yeast infection

② OH well it burns when I - it hurts when
I pee - OH well it hurts when I - it hurts
when I see.

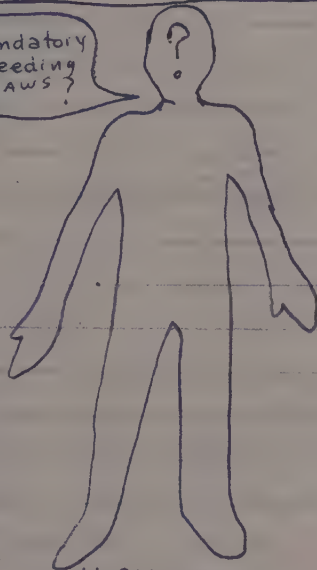
Now I vomit cum and diarrhea
on the tile floor like oatmeal pizza
fill my toilet bowl full of A Cloudy puss
I feel the Blood becoming chowder rust

②

Roll into my Bed which does consist of
lice Bugs and fleas and yellow mucus
stained dirt VASALINE Toe Jam & Booger
stomach Acid worms that Dance in
Sugared sludge

NIRVANA

mandatory
breeding
Laws?



NIRVANA

CANT Decide whether they
WANT to be PUNK or R.E.M.

INDECISION can often
At times Kill a band and
NIRVANA are suicidal.

~~steal~~
SHEEP

At A Store

~~Because you want to act near
because everyone else is~~
YOU

MANDATORY
~~Restrictions~~
BREEDING
LAWS
NOW

NIRVANA

The KKK are the
only NIGGERS.

may women rule
the world.

Abort Christ.

Assassinate the
Greater and lesser
of two evils.

steal

SHEEP

At A store near
you.

NIRVANA

~~TO GRANNY~~

 time GRANNY award winners,
NO. 1 on billboard top 100
for 36 consecutive weeks
in a row. 2 times on
the cover of Bowling Stoned,
Hailed as the most original,
thought provoking and important band
of our decade by ~~Thyme~~ & Newsweek

NIRVANA

Flowers

Perfume

Candy

puppies

Love

Generational

Solidarity
and

Killing your
Parents

SHEEP

Pen CAP Chew

OH Lesser God OH Loathe me
OH lesser God OH your lonely
OH lesser God OH Bore me
OH lesser God OH OH

you get you get you get you get to me
Holy is the time it's such an easy way to go

you get you get you get - You get to Be
Hide the Struggle in the Skin under a
finger nail

OH lesser god OH loathe me OH lesser god OH lonely
OH lesser god OH loathe me OH lesser God OH lonely

Waste your time By Saving Worthless Gullables
Kill A Politician And then wear his Clothes
this decade is the Age of Re-HASHing
Protest And then go to Jail for Trespassing
Go Home (4x's)

CAN YOU see the Reason for my Entrope
Is there something wrong without Society
Has your Conscience got to you for Building
Trends - is that why unnoticed you
Eat your pens?

Go Home (8x's)

Aeroszeppelin

Whats A Season IN A Right
If you can't have Any thing
Whats the Reason IN A Rhyme
If A plan means Anything
Whats the meaning IN A Crime
its A fan if Anything
Wheres A leaning in A line
its A BRAND its A BRAND

How A Culture Comes Again
it was All here yesterday
And you Swear its NOT A Trend
Doesn't matter Anyways
theyre only here to talk to friends
Nothing new is every day
You ~~can~~ could shit upon the stage theyll be fans
if you Brand if you Brand if you Brand

All the kids will EAT it UP -
if its PACKAGED properly
Steal A sound And Imitate
Keep A format equally
NOT AN ODE
just the facts
Where our world is nowadays
An idea is what we LACK
it doesnt matter Anyways

MELVINS

I remember painfully

you
sauce upstart

Gusto monks

If you need an explanation on what mental sano

is like, refer to my NIVANA article of the past
3 years on the subject of Aberdeen, the two
Coastal losing slums are similar in the lack of
cultural

and ~~more~~ good musical availability

tired of people saying the melvins don't get the recognition they deserve

melvins when they finally get the recognition they deserve

they can look forward to ~~that~~ an punk rock adoration

~~Adoration~~

^(late) for fans waiting outside the venue waiting for autographs

the true adoration that matters is one they have already

for the small amount of fanatics who are into them already

I remember when the melvins played Jimi Hendrix & Cream songs

hell they want the melvins then

them
festival

I remember: when the melvins played lightning speed melodic,
punk rock hard core ~~and~~ with typewriter drumming.

^{then they}
~~then they played~~ started slowing down with a mix of stutters
of melodic sabbath like abrasion

Black flag
damage II

~~Black~~ ^{excitedly} came over with Black flag my war

"~~and this is the best~~" claiming it was ~~the best~~ as important
as

their habit
was financed by their earnings of pizza & bus boy jobs



During the Summer month of the U.S. festival
in 84

I remember in the summer of 82 or 83 there was this extravaganza of a rock-like Woodstock Concert held in some far away exotic land featuring all the contemporary Hard rock acts like AC/DC or Van Halen. To the stoner world it was a big deal but for me it was ^{something} a joke I didn't pay much attention to it but ^{I remember} my friends staring up to the sky during the weeks prior to this ^{Gathering} with ^{tear} ~~empty~~ ^{of empty} ~~unattainable~~ dreams ^{that this festival is} never to be the smoker's shed reality. In other words there wasn't a chance in hell that they'll ~~at~~ save up enough pot money to make the long trek to the ~~fatherland~~ promised land of the U.S. Festival

I remember ~~the~~ hanging out at Montesano Washington's Thriftway when this short haired ~~employee~~ ~~was~~ employee boxboy who kinda looked like the ~~the~~ Guy in Air Supply handed me a flyer that read: "the Them Festival, tomorrow night in the parking lot behind Thriftway
free Live Rock music"

Montesano Washington a place not accustomed to ~~the~~ having live rock acts in their little village. A population of a few thousand loggers and their subservient wives

I showed up with stoner friends in a van
we pulled into the parking lot behind the
Thriftway. Other zombies ^{slouch bobbed with combs in their backs} ~~congregated in the~~ ^{Pickers} ~~some~~
~~one~~ There stood the Air Supply box boy ~~and~~
a ~~mechanic~~ holding a Les Paul with a picture
from a magazine of Cool cigarettes laminated on it. a mechanic
red headed biker boy and that ^{fat} tuckin' guy, the first
to ever wear skin tight levis, a bold and brave
change from stricken finger or San Francisco riding gear.

They played faster than I had ever imagined
music could be played and with more energy than
my iron Maiden records could provide, this
was what I was looking for. ^{ah} pink Rock

The other stoners were Bored and ~~kept~~
~~sitting there~~ kept shouting, Play some
Def Leppard. "God I hated those fucks more
than ever. I came to the promise land"

of a Grocery store ^{I found my special purpose} the next day I

spiked ~~my~~ the upper part of my head but
I couldn't quite part with ^{my stoner roots and} the long hair in
the back, thus developing the first Bi level
hair cut in montereno history, I walked around
for a week looking like rod Stewart. I started
following the melvins around. I was the
quiet tag along. one day they even let
me try out for the band but I was

way too nervous ^{so I sat in the corner at hundreds of melvin's practices} and during the next few years as I watched buzz transform from typewriter drumming, speed core to the constipation blues stemmed from the influence of Black flag, my war,

ST Vitus and a short lived stint with various metal Blade recording artists. something new was ^{much transforming} ^{Buzz do this}

thru a few years of ~~staying~~ internally personal ^{niche like} development of strict morals and opinions. Sincere devotion to the celebration of ^{energy} and the appreciation of spirituality ~~and sincere~~ Buzz stays true

to his school, giving off an air of if you even think of me compromising I'll kill you attitude rolling his ~~eyes~~ eyes to the back of the head ^{little boy rolling back n forth disease?} ^{Narcotic} ^{epileptic}

Pissing sweat in a ritually ~~Autistic~~ Autistic sway downstroking muffled lowest notes possible chunk chopping block, Cultural bowel drones.

harmonic satanic anduh heavy. low

Deep Cool man cool Goddamn the pusher man.

A lot of mohawks said I used to like the melvins until they became Black Sabbath geez ~~what~~ A typically clever observation

The MELVINS Are Alive

WORDS suck. I mean, every thing has been said. I cant remember the last real interesting conversation ive had in a long time. WORDS arent as important as the energy derived from music, especially live. I dont think ive ever gotten any good descriptions from lyric sheets, except WHITE ZOMBIE whos lyrics remind me that theres only so many words in the English language, and most good imagery has been used, as well as good band names, LP titles and not to mention the bloody music itself. GEE, I dont want to sound so negative but were dealing with the MELVINS. IN one live MELVINS performance you wont be able to understand very many words, as is with any band) but you will FEEL the negative ENERGY. Music is ENERGY. A mood, atmosphere. FEELING. The MELVINS have and always will be the king pins of EMOTION. Im not talking about fucking stupid human compassion, this is one of the only real istic reminders that every day we live amongst VIOLENCE. There is a time and place for this music. So if you want to shake your groove thang to simple primal rock, then go see a fucking bar band! The MELVINS aint for you. And they probably dont want ya.

Like I said im not too hip on lyrics, so I didnt ask them about lyrics. Aparently their lyrics are almost equally important as the music. In their case I have to agree, even though I can hardly decipher any of the words, I can sense they display as much emotion as the music and therefore I hypocritically plead to you "BUZZ", On the next record have a lyric sheet, and if you need, have an explanation for every line. Im shure a lot of kids would dig it. man.

Speaking of BUZZ, he looks better in an afro than that guy in the movie CAR WASH. Im thinking he should take advantage of this blessing and be the first to go beyond the hip hops shaved symbols and architected genius of scalp artistry and SCULPt a wacky far out cactus or Bull Winkle antlers.

He writes the songs, riffs first, lyrics second and goddamn is they good! Hes an all around nice guy.

DALE lost weight, bleached and chopped his hair. He plays even harder and an all around NICE GUY.

LORI kicks John Entwistles butt, and is all around nice guy.

They enjoy the GYUTO MONKS , Tibetan Tantric choir.

One of the only forms of religious communication in which I have been emotionally affected by along with the MELVINS and uh maybe the STOOGES or SWANS raping a slave EP'. The only good thing MICKEY HART ever did was to bring this sacred group of monks on a tour in which ive heard from many, seemed like an impersonal circus or freak show. Oh well they needed money to build a new monestary. They probably didnt notice the yochie dead heads hanging out in the audience. yuk!

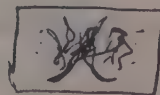
The special technique in the monks vocalization is a long study of producing three notes or a full chord in the form of long droning chants. It makes for a soothing eerie feeling.

This is an interview that was written several months after matt left the Band in ~~se~~ oct.

are you satisfied with the new line up of the melvins and where you live?

are you ~~that~~ sick and tired of people asking about the recent breakup with matt and a rumored wedding?

what do you see in this picture? →



where do you work?

is pizza your favorite food?

is it possible to drive a stick shift in S.F.?

Are you experimenting with electronic drums?

to hell with your influences, what's a list of stuff you're listening to lately?

Whos your favorite band?

who?

NO. Really?

what do you think of the "Seattle Sound"?

HAVE you heard the new Die Kreuzen album?

Are you planning on coming to Seattle or its
surrounding areas to play a few shows?

How many shows have you played in S.F. or its surrounding areas?
What's the crowd response?

Do you think that the Album Gluey porch Treatments
Actually exists or maybe there were only 15
Printed up?

I think the Album would sound even heavier on
A dance club sub woofer sound system in a
Euro Disco fag bar.
What do you think?

What really cool toys do you have?

do you think born again is a good BLACK SABBATH Album?

did you know that C/Z is collaborating with Toxic Shock
& then have an Ad in some fanzines and amongst others ~~your~~
your 7" inch is listed?

wouldn't it be nice to walk into a store and
find a Melvins Record?

Are your song writing styles changing in any way? or
can we expect the same product forever from the melvins?

I didn't think so.

Tell me a story:

Now you ask me a question and I will
respond with this

Thanks for the interview
We hope to see you sometime
cheeri-o

Dale,

Kenichewah,

OKAY, I ~~have~~ not lost my soulful, imbedded roots as an honorary punk Rock, hard, heavy, Gunka Gunka Gunka music slut. Nor have I been sucking up the cute, innocent and clean image Olympia has to offer either, but I have learned to appreciate some of this Calvin/Simplistic stuff enough to do my own rendition, which is actually something I've been planning on doing for years, so it's not really a rip off or a ~~rip off~~ borrowed influence. I'm making up excuses because I don't think you'll like it, but I sent you it anyhow just to fill up space, ~~because~~ I don't have much new music to let you hear. So anyways.. "How the Hell ARE you doing Dale Crover 'master of DRUMS'?"

Send me boom box stuff NOW! I don't think too many people will think you guys will suck, like you said the leg worshipping whores might, but B.F.D!

Chris and I were wandering around the campus one Saturday evening, and we came across this band playing. Inside we found 3 greeners jamming on bad psychedelic blues, because that's what Greeners do on Saturday evenings. They showed us their new \$200.00 worthless whammy pieces of shit KRAMERS & ~~new~~ Laney Amps, I wasn't ~~im~~ impressed. And then over in the corner I noticed a left handed late 60's fender mustang. After swallowing my puke I calmly asked if they wanted to sell it and they said... "Oh that old piece of shit?" "I don't care \$50 bucks."

Chris entered the conversation and said,

"I don't know man it's pretty junky." "OK twenty bucks. it's only pawn shop material anyways. It's nothing compared to our new KRAMERS."

So Chris and I Ran blindly through a ~~D~~ thick forest towards the light and to the VAN and to a bank machine and bought the pre CBS "65" left handed fender mustang. The END

My Amp blew up. I got 2 more evel knivel motorcycles. Rape man. Rapeman! Rapeman!

I don't have any of their stuff on tape yet. probably because they don't have anything out. ~~but~~ but Rapeman are Steve Albini on guitar/vocals (from Big Black) & the drummer & bass player from Scratch Acid. I ^{one of} saw them last weekend and I think they are my favorite bands. I'll have to wait until I hear them on record. but god damn they were fucking cool live!

I defrosted the icebox with a hammer.

hours later Tracy noticed an awfully powerful fume & so we thought it was Free-on so we got the animals outside & the fumes became so bad that we couldn't go in the apt at all. it started to burn our skin & so we stayed next door for 1 night & in Tacoma the 2nd night & turns out it wasn't free on but even more of a deadly gas called sulfur dioxide. Its like if you were to fill a bucket of Bleach & Ammonia & tie someones face to it. I left a butterscotch swiss miss pudding out over night & it turned bright fluorescent green. So don't beat on your ice box with a hammer.

I talked to Jesse again. he's not getting a divorce anymore, instead he's buying more credit cards.

Touch N Go
Demo

Scratch Acid
Side of
NIRVANA

Floyd the Barber
Spank Thru
Hairspray Queen

~~Aeros Zeppelin~~

Mexican Seafood

Beeswax X

Beans
paper cuts

Big Cheese

Love Buzz

Aeros Zeppelin

~~Paper Cuts~~

pen cap chew

montage of heck

Listed Price/HR

Call
no price

BASIC TRACK PRODUCTIONS
8-Track \$15/hr

Tri West Recording
\$15/hr 8 TRACK

BLACKWOOD LAIRD
8 TRACK
Michael Lord prod.
16 TRACK Recording

will
CALL me
BACK in
A HALF
Hour

~~10 Re~~ 50 BUCKS OR TAPE
SAT SUN
by 16 17 All AM 9:00
3:00

3 hrs mix

how much per Hour for A 3 piece band

weekends this month
about 10 hours

40 min material

evening
6-10 10
16 17

half overdubs GUITAR VOCALS

24

31

engineer?

Located?

I want to do A master for A pressing

APEX American music
halfinch Reel Reel

So, side Seattle
SEA TAC Airport
21040 5th Ave So. Seattle

Led Zep - No Quarter Live $\frac{1}{2}$ time

Jagermout - Slow Death

Cowboys - HAI -

Queen - Dragon Attack

Devo - Girl U Want Live

Zombies - summertime

Talking heads - dont worry about the Government

Melvins - forgotten Principles

Led Belly - ~~they~~ they Nuss him on a cross

AC/DC - Soul Stripper

Rem - 100000

PIL - whatever

Lush - How does it feel to want

flipper - Shed No Tears HA HA HA

Soundgarden - Heretic

Blue Oyster Culture club - Kick out the Jams

Metallica - thing that should not be

Psychedelic ~~furs~~ ^{Pistols} - Pulse

Sexedellie furs - Bodies

~~Sexedellie furs~~ - ~~Sister Europe~~ ^{Soul arylum -} Aint that Tough

~~Bad Brains~~ - ~~Jashats Song~~ ^{JAMES} Addiction - 1%

NECROS - Blissard of GLASS

Roy - in dreams

Green BIVER - 0227

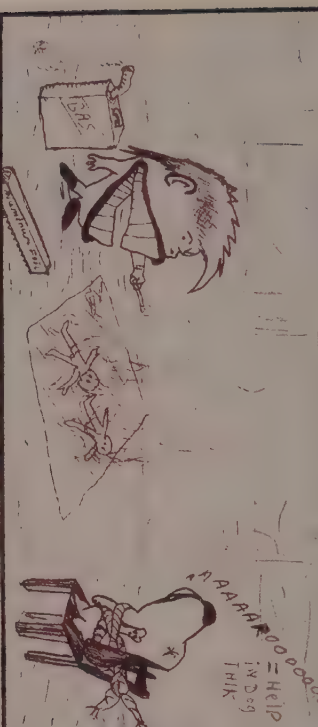
Aero Smith - Nobodys fault

The Smiley's

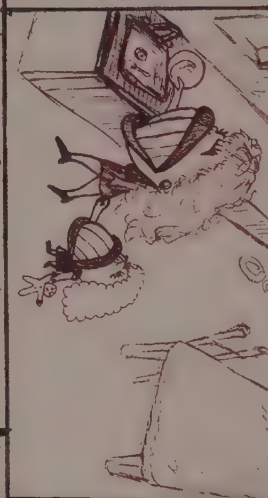
mom and chuck jr Jennifer BO

Kevin Calkin

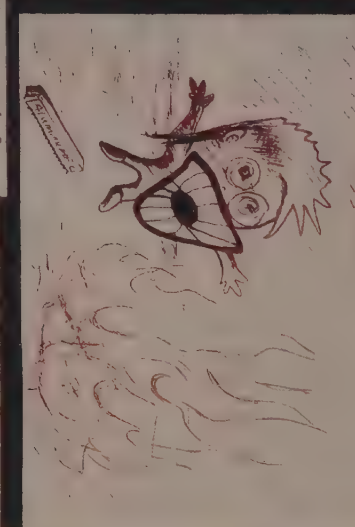
By order of the Children Government, I sentence you to.....
 Death By fire!
 (80 asses).....
 On what charges?
 Duh Stupid!, Demanding freedoms!



mom chuck's burning up my dolls. Yet
 it's being very politically correct about it.
 your Barbies? no the Dumb ones Grandma
 crushed me for
 OH well at least he's
 Doing something con-
 structive.
 DE- DE- DE-



Kill Mr Rogers! Down with the Captain
 KANGAROO EMBROIDER! I spit on the grave
 of Mr Green Jeans!



mom - BO is tied up, the house is on fire,
 chucky is crying and robbie bruce and
 forth cursing every cartoon character
 he can think of. He's in cartoon land
 again, and he's trying hard to break free.
 The key word here is 'cartoon'. Mom
 He's gain some, do something it's all
 in his subconscious, mom, mom!



CHUCKY! put down that gun!
 this instant young man!
 um, I have to make a Drug
 Run, I'll be back with your
 father's Hell get to the bottom of this!



You are cornered fair
 maiden, at last you
 are mine! HA HA HA HA
 AAA HA HA HA HA HA!



RING RING
 RING!!

Hello this is an
 answering machine
 you all will die by
 the tone of the beep
 Burp Grunt Sneeze
 HA HA! Beep...
 Somebody please
 come bail me out
 of jail, I got busted
 AGAIN HARRY LOVE



CHUCKY GETS KNOCKED
 OUT AND SENT TO....



SMHOOME!
 CHUCK WHAT
 THE?... AAAH!



CARTOON
 DE-TOX!

THE
 END

BitChing About PRog-ROCK

~~Ing~~ Ing lots of Ings. Descriptive words end IN ING. like masturbating, over ~~EX~~aggerating ~~Phonetic~~ munching, chewing hot stacked-earth momma sitting in the open woods of Nottingham early in the mornings fog. listening to stairway to Heaven while stringing beads. Not Applying makeup. In tune, Aqua man circles emulating from A forehead. Bouncing off of A crystal necklace. A neck strangled by piano wire.

"I have friends both on land and in the sky."

But the SEA MR French? "I dog paddle for I am now A teeny little goblin-dancing-pixie. -Zamphire master of the pan flute." ~~Phonetic~~

Sold over A zillion archery dummies in Europe Alone! The dummies are sex dolls stuffed with leeches & A substance of Ginger Root, penny Royal tea, Ginseng, B-vitamins, sweet cut-grass and A spoiled pound of ground baby ~~VEAL~~ (Lamb.)

Doctor Bronner Claims! Apply the Archery Dummy-substance naked in the forest. Dilute!

Dilute! MR Merlin. Dilute! Dilute! sprinkling minute metal shavings into the eyes of A praised cult ~~Phonetic~~ figure. A male.

Here now in the woods, getting back to Nature. The breath is visible as he exhales from the bull-like nostrils. SCRAPING back leg into the ground, mounting the earth momma. no matter how hard you try, Sex will Always Resurface.

Buffy and Jody get it on. Rick Wakeman does the soundtrack.

Hi first of all I enjoy your show.

Jesse Helms is A dirty homosexual.
The Imperial wizard of the KKK is a nigger.
~~ouch~~ ~~These harsh words of a sweet my soul~~
~~Bitter beer batter grease splatter scatter~~
~~Mad Hatter.~~

~~Do you like the shaggy?~~

Am I guilty of such hipness?

No longer is there hipness or such Tom foolery
for this boy whos Name is ~~that~~. Hi that is my
name. I was thinking thee other day.
of my name and thought I would write you
NOT in regards to my name regardless of thee
sentence which may have thrown you off.

~~or got you off.~~ I could only be such a
fool to modestly think ~~such a word could~~
~~that~~ How could one ^{such} such winding-force
of so many celebs colon in hopes of

~~celebrating~~ celebrating the Calibre of
Such hipness. May I throw out my hip?
I had A bad fall. I limped.

I limped with the best of them.

I have now come to the conclusion
that I have been ~~so~~ confused for many
days and I now love many days and
many many of those ^{I love} whom I have
So wrongly Accused of being hip.

Those who come to celebrate with one
Another only for the reasons of
companionship in which they so
Rightly share. They share the
same things. They seek out
others. So fuck.

At Peace Am I. ~~Bye~~ youre A good one.

"MONTE VISTA" SO TACOMA WAY

The name even reakes of
Suburban subdivision Hell. I walked
into the place to buy a patch cord.
After I bought it I noticed a bunch
of amps behind a sliding glass door.
There were new Peavy's Marshall's
Fenders. After looking at the
list price I checked out the
used amps. I noticed an old
Fender. It's the kind that's about
four feet tall and has six
tens in it. It's basically a twin
reverb. So I closed the door, plugged
in the ~~old~~ cheap Peavey tryout
gee-tar And fucked around with
the reverb & tremolo. It sounded
pretty cool kind of like the
Cramps. Shit it was only \$200.00,
that kind of beat, so I was
interested. ~~So~~ Fuck it, I cranked it
up way loud to see what kind
of balls it had. Right then
Mr. Suavo Cools ~~Friend~~ Friedllyo
store dude walked in and turned
it down. ~~He~~ He had a shit eating
grin on and said "Jams ee".
I said "Yeah man."

"Can I put this on lay-a-way"
He said "Sure \$20 bucks down
15 bucks a week for ninety
days." "Far out" He went away
so I cranked it again, so he
walks back in with his diatribe
smile and turns it down.
What a dick I should have
thrown it thru the goddamn
sliding glass door. I said
Sheeeattt! I left. That old
Fuckin' Fender would a blew any
way.

Globe trotters theme

Lucy in the Sky - William Shatner

The sensitive little boy - ^{Pro}Gay Record

Pusherman - Superfly soundtrack

Shes got you - Patsy Cline

Frustrated - Chipmunk Punk (Enock)

Keep yer hands off her - Leadbelly

JAVA - Floyd Cramer

In Love > Marine Girls

Honey

Mollys Lips - Vaselines

Ballad of Evel Knievel

Something like that - NWA

TV Girl - Beat Happening

Scratch it out > Go Team (Tam sings)

Bikini twilight me & Calvin & Toby

He never said a word in word - Leadbelly

Telly SAVALAS greasing up his head And Rimming it in And out! IN And out of Another TV personalities ASS. Whos ASS? who CARES. either way its A cheap way to get An immediate laugh.

~~← put the stars name here.~~
~~It could be even more Affective if it is A male.~~
~~Homosexual scandals amongst celebrities are always A sure fire chuckle getter.~~

~~How About Goober And Gomer giving it to each other.~~
OR ~~GARY Coleman (Arnold on different stars) And~~
~~Emanuelle Lewis (Webster) versus monkey love in~~
~~the 69 tongue butt position.~~

~~Why Am I~~
~~So sexually conscious? why can I not be~~
~~clean? Have I had too many partners? Or Charles~~
~~Burrowski?~~ Is this the easy way out?

NO. Sex is dirty. It is over rated.

"I dont want to be touched After its over."

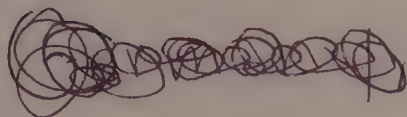
"It wasnt worth it to cheat on my partner."

It took him 3 days to realize why he was depressed. After All, his male friends Approved with smirks And trumpeting farts. Besides tellys stubble scratched the ^{inner} walls of my colon. Do not be fooled by shiny, WAXY baldness.

His neck was A JACK Hammer. Very talented. shecky Greene joined in. We ran up A Huge gold CARD Bill. Thats Alright, I'm A High Roller.

All my celebrity friends are Here with me. Here in LAS Vegas. NAKed, Shaved And Greased. These ^{life size} CARD board cut-outs store AWAY easily in my closet. Lolli pop up you know Where.

Lolli lolli lolli pop.



OH I'm so damn proud of ~~them~~ ^{you}. ~~There's there's~~
A Triumphant victory for mankind. maybe there
is hope. ~~There's there's~~ I brought a tear to
& A lump in my throat my eye. Staring out the window in A traffic Jam
for 3 hours watching the little lawnmower cars zoom
past hundreds of happy westerners ^a receiving them
with a compassionate, full contact ^{smile and} stare. You've
made it. Have some fruit. Now you too can purchase
pastel bed sheets, Electronics and toilet paper of
your ~~most~~ wildest dreams. you have so much to learn.
Thousands of Grown infants, Rosy red cheeks ~~lips~~
fully dressed in Acid wash pants & jackets,
males with moustache, Ladies with permanent hair.
Look over there! it's my mom. she ~~was~~ is
so many years ^{more} Advanced in the Art of shopping &
matching outfits from the luxury of selection.
you have so much to learn. Rock and Roll has
now just begun. Don't hide the products
you have bought under your seats. prepare yourself
for A full Search as you enter back through the
border. Take note of the leaflets and flyers
~~information~~ on your windshield ^{And leg representation} informing you
where to Acquire credit. I'm happy for you.
please Reproduce. we're doing All we can
over here As well.

Groom

APPLY
APPLY

Slowly, steadily and righteously
walk you
through the
mysterious
world of
fashion

Giant Nose Hair Booger Hinge

PUNK ROCK opera

THE STORY

yes but what about the Piles of Masses?
the Heaping mounds of sponge, seared Pore,
and Taste bud chunks, nervously bitten and
SPAT out of the mouth from the Chiwawa
Head, Johnny Mathis monster? asked Chowder.)

Bull

Skip 2 Pages
And Go ON →

He SPAT ~~Dark~~ Dark brown bubbling snoose from the dried Veins of New Age believers. it soaked into the Ground instantly which reminded him that the Woods are in greater need of emergency than he thought. he said "look my friends, SPit And see the Quickness of the Soil."

And As All 5 beings SPAT And observed, Tony DeFranco crabs surfaced and gobbled what little moisture they could before being stepped on and crushed and quickly ~~consumed~~ ^{consumed} by our hero's. the feast was celebrated with An offering of ~~seam~~ fresh squeezed Grease pockets of SPAM and Pepperoni Chunks filled to the Rim of An Ancient 1990's ~~teenage~~ Teenage unwanted baby skull.

But this does not explain our misfortune Granted Buttchowder. Please, please tell us more Fucking Bull and so fucking Bull spoke AGAIN.

It was in my vision that I saw stoners destroy a church with No Roof And only 3 Walls. and there were Candles, many Candles And the Virgin Mary Hooked ~~on~~ thru her back on A MEAT Hook, And one of the male stoners said "Dude Hooker headers?" then stopped dead in his tracks with his hand just softly touching her firm breast And noticed how Painfully Beautiful she was, how pure and white, how peaceful wrapped in chicken And barbed wire with not yet

ON All drums - get rid of Hi HAT Hiss.

Downer - Re-Do All vocals & get someone with a
Deep voice to repeat solo vocals in monotone
~~Dub~~ Re-Do All Guitar & Bass

floyd - Re-Do bass - Dub extra Guitar

Paper Cuts - Dub Guitar - Dub Singing Harmony
~~Dub~~ Re-Do Bass

SPANK thru - Re-Do Bass

~~SPANK thru~~

Hairspray Queen - Re-Do everything

Pen Cap chew - Re-Do everything

Mexican Seafood - Re-Do Guitar Drums Voc.
(Dale's drums)

ERectum

Love Buzz Bigcheese ERECTum weirdo
Beeswax Aeroszeppelin VendetAGAINst
Announcurist

A finished Anarchy sign spray painted on her Robe.

Then he ^{head} turned slowly to his mates, and

~~and~~ A trickle of Teardrop Rolled down his
ugly fucking zitted out face and cried:

"This is WRONG! WE MUST STOP THIS!"

and so One of the girl stoners kind of put all her
weight on one foot and stuck her Acid wash ~~ASS~~ out,
~~held a cigarette~~ took a big drag off of a lucky STRIKE
Cigarette, gave a very cool blank/stoned expression
under those heavily eyeshadow (Blue) thicker than
snot lashed eyes, exhaled and in a groggy dry
wheezing, charred lung voice said, "So WHAT were
bored." And the others immediately ran around

screaming, Wooo Hooo (in that tone of voice
that says "I'm very drunk, excited and a TOTAL
idiot!") they smashed and Burned and SPRAYED
BLACK, flag, DE ~~AS~~ AS well AS Dokken and
Whitesnake. Then Guess WHAT? Asked fucking Bull,
~~they were a little~~ they got Bored and
~~went away~~ WHAT? WHAT happened said
Butt chowder? fucking Bull said: ~~After~~

Awhile they became bored with Vandalizing
the church and went ~~to~~ away to buy a Gram.
So I suggest we All just connect our vitals
to this ancient cow milking Hookah
and Relax, because the River will never dry
up for it is fed by the mountains which
will ALWAYS be Addicted to boredom.

The END

Fear - We gotta get outta this place
Gary Numan - It must have been years
PIL - Annalisa
Elvis Costello - Pump it up
Pop o pies - I am the walrus
Tales of Terror - Chambers of Horror

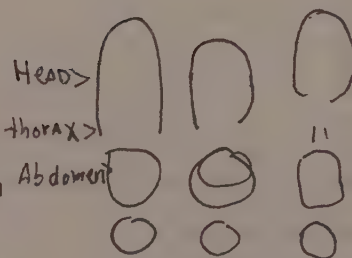
BRING
SNARE

NIRVANA

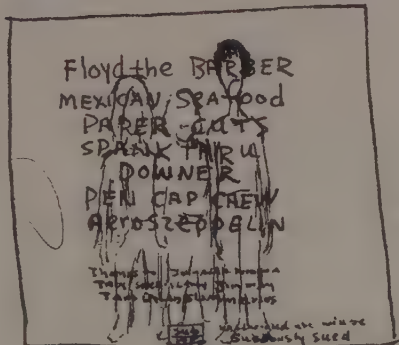
HARD ROCK / PUNK /
POP / Distortion / Dirge

HUMANS ARE DUMB

~~All Humans are stupid~~



Ashamed to be a Human



Critic goes GOD

The first thing i did WAS burn All my Charles Bukowski books. I got the tinfoil out and spread it on the floor, Ripped the ~~books~~ filthy innards of plankton-literature into small pieces, and struck A match. I turned out the lights and watched the flames along with some home Super 8 movies I had made while under the influence of this life I've decided to change. The movies were typical Gore slash shit along with puppets fucking, oh And the psychic TV-~~influence~~-like effect of ARTY subjects turning and floating ~~that~~ in a meaningful surrealistic sense. bullshit, it was like watching A Real estate seminar, but it set A nice background for my MTV Direction towards god. God. God. God. I'm Crosslegged, Rosary to my Right, ~~Bible to my left.~~ the left of me, Bible to the Right, here I Am stuck in the middle with you. stuck in the middle with you. Who sang that song? Atlanta Rhythm Section? Steve Miller, UM, God. 'Atlanta Rhythm Section has the dorkiest looking members, that one Guy with greasy pig fat hair, And Black Rimmed Glasses. But the

Stupidest looking 70's Rock star has to be that one guy in SLADE, the fucker cut his bangs so high up on his forehead. "He looks like Woody from the Bay City Rollers". I know this kid in Aberdeen who looks exactly like Woody. Jesus you wouldn't believe it, the same teeth and nose, ~~it's not~~ ~~admit it~~ ~~just~~ ~~funny~~

I would love to look like Woody, then I could start my band and ^{play} Saturday Night. "WAS Kiss on Saturday Night live? NAW ~~they~~ they couldn't have, ~~people~~ ^{fans} would have trashed the studio & beat up Don PARDO, ~~and~~ ~~Ripped Lorraine Newman~~. I would love to be those kids on the back of Kiss Alive, the ones holding the banner.

Kiss. I don't even like Kiss.

Rock Trivia. God im so sick of Rock Trivia, big deal it's like what am i gonna do when I'm old? if i already know everything About Rock'n. Roll by the time im 19?

God only knows ~~how many~~ theres No facts to be learned about All these Worthless Ripoff Nostalgic bands. ^{of the} 80's.

OH YEAH i decided to eventually become An H Addict And slowly decay on the streets of Idaho. or some

middle of the road ~~state~~ state like that.

I'll be so bored that I'll just read
About what I lived thru and purposely
STAYED NAIVE, because you MR Rock
Critic ARE gonna be Bored when you're old.
Bored Bored Bored. So Am I so ARE
old people today. I don't want a
Grand daughter of mine changing my soiled
Rubber underwear ^{while I} ~~and~~ sucking on Ry-Krisp,
Clinging to existence just so I can
reminisce About my life As A professional
Remeniscient. Besides, my memory
is Already shot, from too much POT
smoking A few years back. I saw
these Hippies on the Merv Griffin Show
claiming they had NASA SPRAYS which
would increase your memory. I also
SAW this couple who swore, with the
proper training, "you can have up to 10
orgasms before ejaculating, sure
if you tie a rubber band to the end.

All this wonderfully important
deep thought hindered me from REALIZING
that the entire House WAS filled
with smoke from the Charles Bukowski
Books, and a very nice sized flame
had spread to the curtains, which alarmed
me I had only a few minutes to
get out of the House, so much for God.

Sexually Transmitted Diseases in the espresso at the Smithfield

Green River - Aint Nothin to do
Dead Boys - Dead River Boys

Dicks - Police force

Clown Alley - on the way up

Vox Pop - Production

SKIN DIVER - OLD NO. 7

Shoeken Blue - HOT SAND

Bangles - Hazy shade of Winter
the eyes - Dont talk to me

Saccharine Trust - Pease frog

~~youre~~ Big Dipper - youre NOT Patsy

Big Black - CRACK UP

Big Boys - A Political

Alice Cooper - Muscle of Love

Greg Sage - STRAIGHT AHEAD

Mal Punkshun - Stars and YOU

SMelvins -

SMELL MY Finger

Devo - TURN AROUND

White Zombie - RATMOUTH

Zombies - Time of the Season

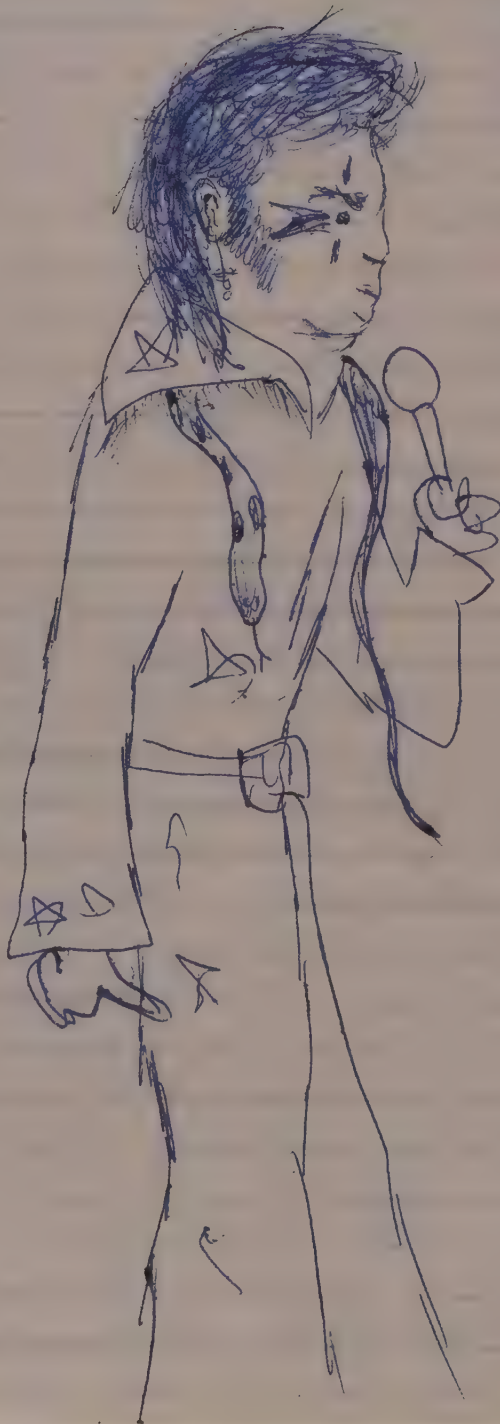
DICKS - off Duty SAILOR

A PART of the Tape that will be Fastforwarded every time it's played

The Tonsil Song

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

ELVIS
COOPER



Aneurysm

Come on over & do the twist
over do it & have A fit

Come on over & shoot the shit

I love you so much it makes me
SICK

she keeps it pumpin straight to my heart

SAPPY

And if you SAW Yourself
you will - think your happy

Hell keep you in A JAR
then you'll - think your happy
Hell give you brother Holes
then you'll - think your happy

Hell cover you in GRASS
then you'll - think your happy now

(You're in A Laundry Room)
Conclusion came to you AM

And if you ~~HEAL~~ yourself
you will make Him happy
you'll wallow in your shit

And if you cure yourself



Verse chorus Verse

Neither side is sacred ^{no one wants} ~~there's no room~~ to win
feeling so sedated think I'll just give in
TAKin medication till our stomachs full
wouldnt wanna fake it- if I had A soul

The grass is greener over here
your the fog that keeps me clear

your the REASON I feel PAIN

~~Grass is greener over there
your the reason I feel pain
its like a poison cloud
will roll around & catch some more
burn it down~~

feels so good to feel again

have to wonder why im green

I have to purge you out of me

Imodium H

Lithium SH

Dive H

Polly S

SAPPY P

token Eastern song H

Verse chorus Verse P

IN Bloom H

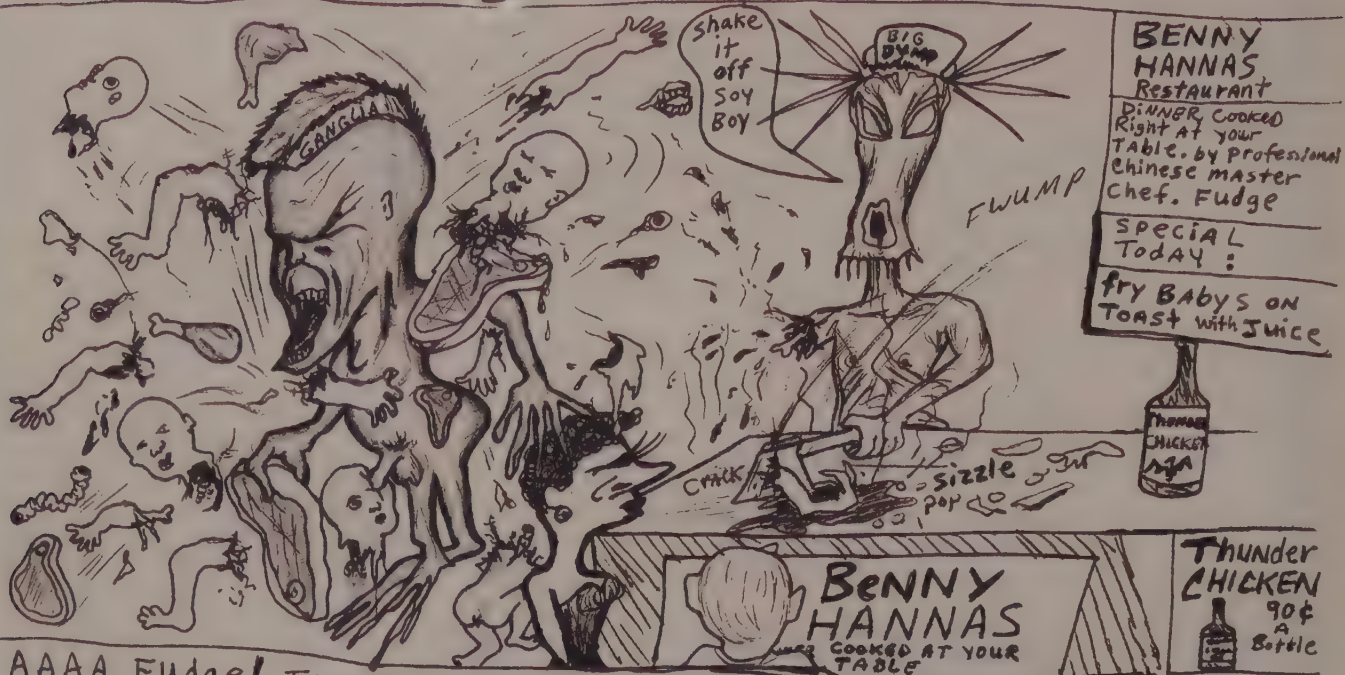
PAY to PLAY H

Not like them S I think im dumb

Been A son P

maybe when Im younger I'll refuse to grow
injection ~~poison~~ Nutrition ~~progress~~ moves too slow
maybe when im older ~~will~~ ^{will} hold my ~~stomach~~ ^{stomach} in
maybe when ~~im~~ ^{im} ready we could try again

CRYBABY JERKINS fouls it up AGAIN



AAAA Fudge! Ize Be gittin my Busted chops Butcher cover profit
from Glandular tubesteak Larva, NO FUN! NO FUN! NO FUN!

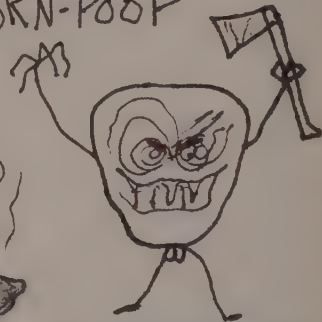
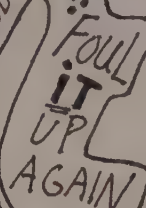


Sellin them DAMN
Porcelain Ash trays
SHAPED AS lungs
fancys my NARDS

SHISTE!
Now that the
warehouse is
completed,
Sheet Rock
~~was~~ copper
wire &
Round shiny
slugs of metal
from electrical
outlets need
to be picked up.
The molds of
porcelain were

soon to be whitened
the Nick of Time Cry Baby
wings appears
just in

Disguised AS
DRN-POOP

[illegible]

Dive

Pick me - Pick me YEAH
Let a low long signal
At ease At least YEAH
Everyone is Hollow
Pick me - Pick me YEAH
everyone is waiting
Pick me - Pick me YEAH
~~you can~~ even pay them
you can

Hey
Dive Dive Dive Dive in me

Kiss this Kiss that YEAH
let a low long signal
At ease At ease YEAH
You can be my Hero
Pick me pick me YEAH
everyone is ~~waiting~~ ~~Hollow~~ waiting
Hit me Hit me YEAH
~~you can~~ even ~~swallow~~
I'm real good At Hating

Hi Eugene,

I'm staying at a friend's house here in Olympia listening to a crappy college radio show.

I've realized that it's not because there are no good bands but because the DSS have bloody awful taste in music. OH yes, and to prove my point, right now they're playing a ~~bad~~ NIRVANA song from an old demo.

How's Captain America? I hear we're playing some shows together when we go over to England. I can't wait! We're really looking forward to it. All our friends will be there at Redding. Mudhoney, Babes in Toyland, Sonic Youth, Iggy & Ashburn blow out!

Well, we won the war.

Patriotic Propaganda is in full effect.

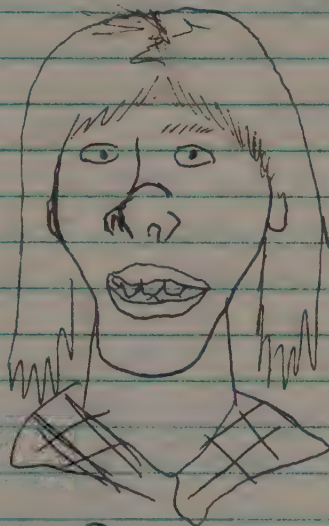
We have the privilege of purchasing Desert Storm trading cards, flags, bumper stickers and many video versions of our triumphant victory, when I walk down the street I feel like I'm at a Nuremberg rally.

Hey, maybe Nirvana & Captain America could go on tour together in the states and burn American flags on stage. We'll be going out again in Sept. If you're interested, I'll keep you posted. Well, here's the live mollys lips 7" I find it embarrassing because it's just simply a bad version but it was a great privilege to play one of your songs and to play together at a show and to meet you all. It was easily the GREATEST moment of my life.

The Ungelins have been my favorite #1
band for a long while now and and
Geez. I cant wait to see you all
Soon and thanks for writing.

^{and my friends} I got evicted from my apt. I'm living in
my car so I have no address but here's
Chris's phone number for messages

Your pal Kurt



Derek

1. ~~Stages~~ - Raw power
2. Beatles - ~~meet the Beatles~~ Something new
3. Leadbellys last sessions
4. Scratch Acid - 1st EP
5. Butthole Surfers - 1st EP
6. Vaselines - 1st EP
7. Fang - Land Shark
8. Smitherens - especially for you
9. Tales of terror - tales of terror
10. Pixies - Surfer Rosa
11. mudhoney - Superfuzz Bigmuff
12. Flipper - Generic flipper
13. Black flag - my war
14. Black Sabbath - master of Reality
15. credence Clearwater - Bayou
16. Blue cheer - Vincebus eruptum
17. The Knack - Get the Knack
18. Saccharin Trust - 1st EP
19. Roy Orbison - greatest hits
20. Gang of four - Entertainment
21. Wipers - ~~Youth of America~~ is this real
22. Shocking Blue - Shuckin' Blue
23. Bad Brains - Rock for Light
24. Best Hitting - Jamboree
25. Aerosmith - Rocks
26. Shonen Knife - is cassette burning farm
27. young marble Giants - y.m.g
28. velvet underground - white light white heat
29. Sex pistols - new mind the Rubbers

- ☐ I am threatened by ridicule
- ☐ I am overly conscience of ~~the~~ the Sincerity ~~in~~ my voice.
- ☐ I like to have sex with ~~a~~ people
- ☐ I love my parents yet I disagree with merely everything they stand for.
- ☐ I understand and appreciate the ~~value of~~ religion for ~~some people~~ others.
- ☐ my emotions are affected by music.
- ☐ punk rock means freedom
- ☐ I use bits and pieces of others personalities to form my own.
- ☐
- ☐
- ☐

Hi, I like punk rock more than anything in the whole wide world, and so I thought I'd would xerox

words on paper & staple them together and sell them to punk Rockers & others who don't know much about Punk Rock and for those who don't care or who don't deserve the privilege and also to those who are Bored with it.

As far as the History is concerned But I do ~~not~~ have an opinion on what Punk Rock means to me. I also don't know very much about Punk Rock well, me too. I'm bored or just uninspired, maybe were just taking a break, a rest or recovery from Hardcore. I never really liked Hardcore, mainly because it was too macho and there were so many intimidating rules. I remember when I first started hanging out with friends who were a few months more advanced in proper punk rock lingo & etiquette, I said, "hey lets listen to some Punk," and this guy said "man its not called, punk anymore its called HARDCORE!" Gee, I felt like a heel. HARDCORE was an obvious mutation of 77 punk because punk popularity reached the suburbs and then all of a sudden jocks who already had short hair from the wrestling team got involved because

it was supposedly an easy energy release and an excuse to fight. I could probably explain why I never liked hardcore in a million different ways but lets just say it wasn't my cup of TEA. All you have to do is read ~~at~~ the letter section from MAXIMUM ROCK-N-ROLL from the past 6 years and you may understand what I mean.

Dispensable as recycled toilet tissue, they breed like rabbits and their hands will be sent back attached to key chains. If Jimmi Hendrix were alive he would more than likely have a long back (bi level) hair cut and slick, sequin threads sporting a new Aerodynamic-90's guitar with zebra stripes and a pointy headstock. Iggy pop at a recent gig in L.A. jammed with slash from Guns n' roses on a 20 minute rendition of Louie Louie.

The journalist left a red ~~circle~~ imprint from the camera lens on the forehead of a mother who has 5 sons in the persian gulf.

She was asked to describe just exactly how she feels of this situation while holding ^{her sons} ~~her~~ military portraits in her lap. A student listening to old R.E.M watches the mother on T.V. and becomes excited by the idea that has just burst from his environmentally & socially ~~down~~ ^{down} mind: "maybe there will be reason now for A REVOLUTION!"

I like following the rise of entertainers careers while they struggle ~~to~~ ^{to} make it, ~~and I like to~~ ^{and I like to} ~~their early to late twenties.~~ I like to know everything about them, and if enough information isn't available, then tabloids will be sufficient.

But my
Pearly
And
my
allow
me to
TAKK
24/7

I like punk rock. I like girls with weird eyes. I like drugs. I like passion. I like things that are built well. I like innocence. I like and am grateful for the blue collar worker whos existence allows Artists to not have to work at ~~menial~~ ^{menial} jobs. I like Killing gluttony. I like playing my cards wrong.

I like various styles of music. I like making fun of musicians whom I feel plagiarise or offend music as art by exploiting^{pushing} their embarrassingly, pathetic versions of their work. I like to write poetry. I like to ignore others' ^{onto} poetry. I like vinyl. I like nature and animals. I like to swim. I like to be with my friends. I like to be by myself. I like to feel guilty for being a white, American male.

I love to sleep. I like to fill my mouth with seeds and spit them out at random as I walk. I like to taunt small, barking dogs in parked cars. I like to make people feel happy and superior in their reaction towards my appearance. I like to feel prejudice towards people who are prejudice. I like to make incisions into the belly of infants then fuck the incisions until the child dies.

I like to dream that someday we will have a sense of Generational Solidarity amongst the youth of the world. I like to make insidious efforts to Avoid Conflict. I like to have strong opinions with nothing to back them up with besides ~~my primary~~ sincerity.

I like sincerity. I LACK sincerity. these are not opinions, these are not words of wisdom, this is a disclaimer, a disclaimer for my lack of education, for my loss of inspiration, for my unnerving quest for affection and my perfunctory shamefulness ^{to words} for many who are of my relative age. It's not even a Poem. it's Just A Bin pile of shit like ME.

I like to complain and do nothing to make things better. I like to blame my parents generation for coming so close to social ~~total~~ change then giving up after a few successful efforts by the media & Government to deface the movement by ~~using~~ using the mansons ~~as~~ and other Hippie representatives as ~~examples~~ propaganda examples on how they were nothing but unpatriotic, communist, satanic, inhuman diseases. and in turn the baby boomers become the ultimate, conforming, yuppie hypocrites a generation has ever produced.

I like to calmly and rationally discuss my views in a conformist manner even though I consider myself to the extreme left.

I like to infiltrate the mechanics of a system by posing as one of them, then slowly start the rot from the inside of the empire.

I like to ~~kill~~ ^{ASSASSINATE} the lesser & greater of two evils.

I like to impeach God.

I like to Abort Christ.

I like to fuck sheep.

I like the comfort in knowing that women are ^{generally} ~~naturally~~ superior, ~~physically~~ ~~weaker~~ and naturally less violent than men.

I like the comfort in knowing that women are the only future in rock and roll.

popcorn heads

I like the comfort in knowing that the Afro American invented Rock and roll ~~yet~~ has only been rewarded ~~or~~ awarded for their accomplishments when conforming to the white mans standards.

I like the comfort in knowing that the Afro American has once again been the only race that has brought a new form of original music to this decade! (hip hop/rap.

censorship is VERY American.

I have met many minds able to store and translate a ~~a~~ pregnantly large amount of information, yet they havent an ounce of talent for wisdom or the appreciation ~~of~~ passion.

The conspiracy to ^{ward} success in America (~~the~~ ^{great} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~the~~) is immediacy. To ~~expose~~ ^{great} intrepitition to minds of small attention spans. fast, speedy, now with even more Nacho cheese flavor! here today, gone tomorrow because yesterdays following was nothing more than a tool in every individuals need for self importance, entertainment and social rituals. ~~Art~~ ^{Art} that has long lasting value cannot be appreciated by ~~the~~ majorities. ~~because~~ only the same, small percent will ~~appreciate~~ value ARTS patience as they always have. this is good. the ones who are unaware do not deserve false suggestions in their purchasing duties.

~~music has nothing to do with a~~
~~musician's personal beliefs, it's an extension~~
~~of personality or a story or a~~
~~feeling or a~~

Scenarios revolve. Verbal communication is
exhausted. Sit coms are scenarios and so
is our conversation. ~~To gather~~
~~for a party to gather to~~

our party gathers ~~to congregate~~ ^{out of} boredom.
role playing for affection & acceptance and
to disinfect nagging germs ending in silence,
and accomplishment-produced violations
on those who weren't here to play.

they were invited, maybe in a museum
far from now.

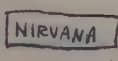
I am now ~~in~~ in my sad stage, before it
was naive hate. I want to be the first
to discover and discard before its
popularity. Tomorrow^{the} I won't care
stage is predicted, and im not looking
forward to it. maybe vegetables will
diffuse the chemicals ~~in which I produce~~
i produce inside me. an easy excuse,
(these chemicals.) I rarely ~~use~~ use
my instrument. it used to be so exciting.
working on music is not a chore. It's now
a waste of time to practice. Every
other month I buy the results from
the Air.

Ask not what you can do to your rock star.

NIRVANA

Order Sheet

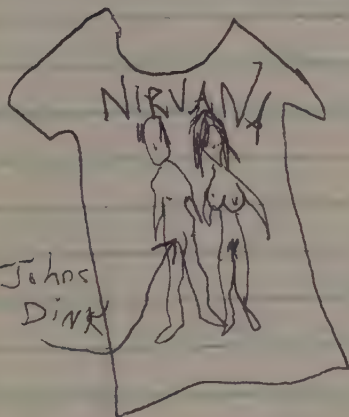
T-shirt

 
 ↑ stickers ↑
 2.00
 whole
 Dollars

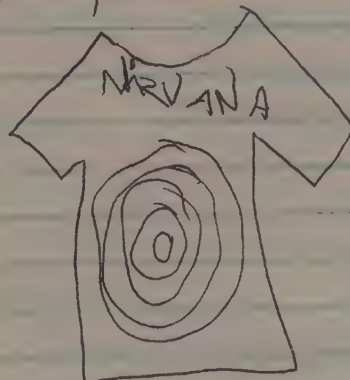
if you send L or XL ~~XXXX~~
 \$15.00

You'll receive A FREE T-shirt A Peace

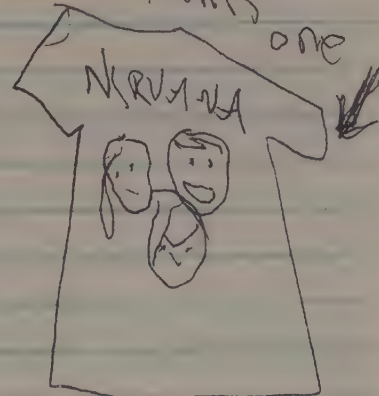
Don't Buy this one



John-N-~~XXXX~~
 Bruce-o



Rings-o-Hell/
 Fudge Puckin etc.



Dumb,
 stupid,
 ugly Faces
 of us.

BACKS say
 sub-pop

~~scribbled out text~~

A manic depressive on smack floating in Alcatraz
deprivation tank, singing Leonard Cohen,
masturbating, watching golfers fish while
dreaming of the stamp collection.

~~scribbled out text~~

the king of words is: EVERYTHING

I can only fuck and Sing.

Have you ever felt like you cared so much that you
wanted to kill ~~scribbled out text~~ your germs?

who will be the king and Queen of the outcasts?

I've lost my **MIND** many times, and my
wallet many more.

In the simplest terms:

~~scribbled out text~~

1. Don't RAPE
2. Don't be prejudice
3. Don't be Sexist
- ~~scribbled out text~~
4. Love your children
5. Love your neighbor
6. Love yourself

Don't let your opinions obstruct
the aforementioned list

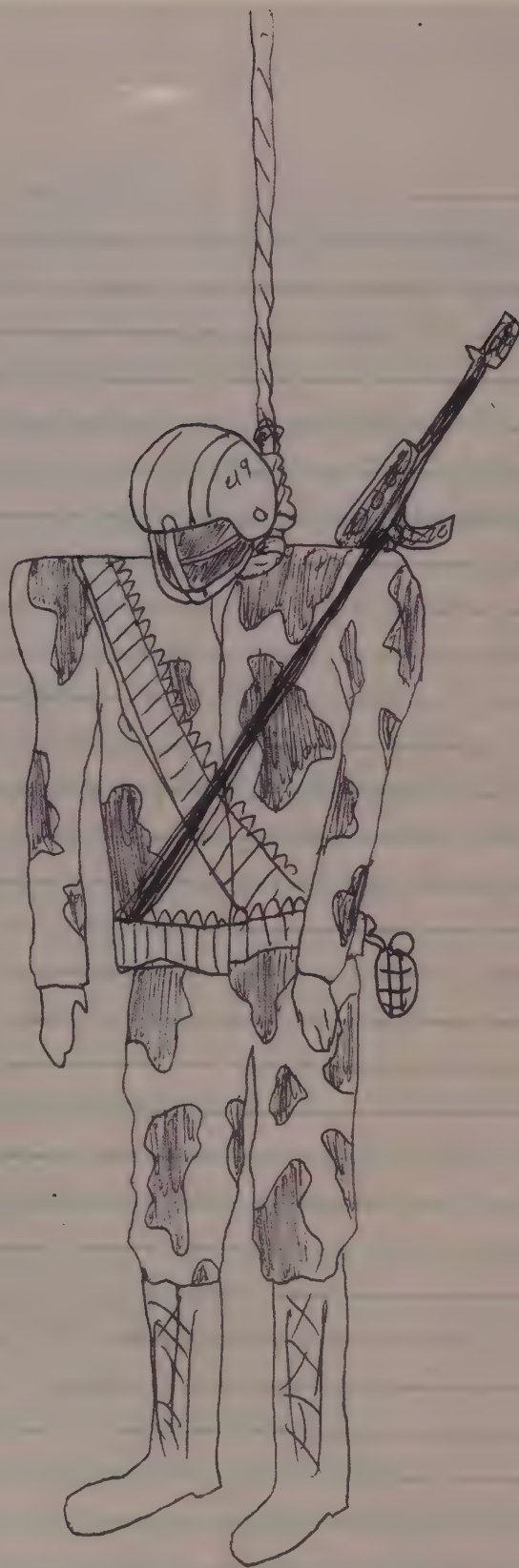
I was about 13 and going through the common ~~very quite puberty~~ pre pubescent, hate your parents, wish you could still play with dolls but instead, feel unusually weird around girls-syndrome.

I was a rodent-like, underdeveloped, hyperactive spaz who could fit his entire torso in one leg of his bell bottomed jeans, and I was frustrated, I needed to let off some steam.

I went to the movies with my friends.

We saw "Over the Edge."

Over the edge is a ~~more~~ story of troubled youth, vandalism, parental negligence, and most importantly ~~also~~ ^{real estate} development dysfunctional families



It's fine in a sense that you can make a comfortable living at it - ~~but other than that it's not the operating too operating~~ of a profession. But besides financial security it really isn't that wise of a profession. ^{one of the main problems I have is that} ~~because~~ I feel like I'm being evaluated 24 hrs a day, ^{being judged} it's hard work and the acclaim itself isn't worth it unless you still like playing. And I do god how I do love playing live, it's the most primal form of energy release you can share with other people besides having sex or taking drugs. So if you see a good live show on drugs and then later that evening have sex, you've basically covered all the bases of energy release, and we all need to let off steam, it's easier and safer than protesting abortion clinics or praising God or wanting to hurt your brother. So go to a show dance around a bit and copulate

Primary

The second time we broke it off
I ~~lost~~ a voice sincerity was washed
I love myself better than you - I know it's
wrong so what should I do?

I'm on a plaine - I cant complain

The 18th time we broke it off
I heard a noise ~~so we we burnt a cross~~
we walked ~~hand in hand~~ in our parade
~~we~~ took off our robes and began ~~to~~ rape

you stole things from me - All Apologies
I stole things from you - I will stand accused
what else can I do - I belong to you
what else can there be - All Apologies

what else can I say - All my words are grey
what else should I write? - I don't want to fight
how else could I feel? - All our lips are sealed
what do you expect? - I'm a nervous wreck

in the sun in the sun i feel as one
in the sun in the sun I'm married
yay yay yay yay marriage

NOT Finished

I Think ~~I~~ I'm Dumb

ollyslips Slushy-Vaseline

I'm not like them - but I can pretend
the sun is gone - but I have A light
the day is done - but im having fun
I think im dumb - or maybe just happy

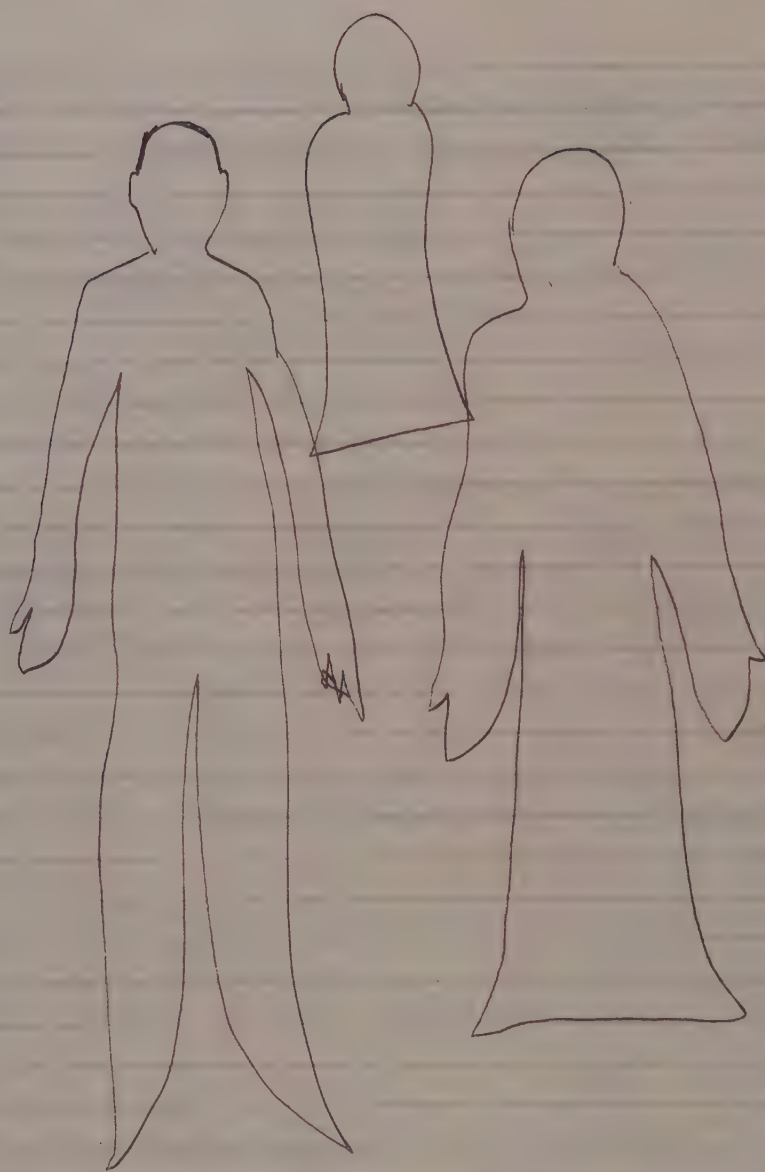
my heart is broke but I have some Glue
Help me inhale & mend it with you
we'll float Around & hang out on clouds
then we'll come down & have A hangover.

Skin the Sun & fall Asleep
~~breath~~ AWAY - ~~the~~ ~~soul~~ ~~is~~ ~~weak~~ ~~is~~ weak
lesson learned - ~~wake me up~~ ~~Roll & back~~
Soothe the burn - WAKE me up ^{wish me luck}

I've been told that an artist is in need of constant tragedy to fully express their work, but I'm not an artist and when I say I in a song, that doesn't necessarily mean that ~~that~~ person is me and it doesn't mean I'm just a storyteller, it means whoever or whatever you want because everyone has their own definition of specific words and when your dealing in the context of music you can't expect ~~universal meanings~~ ^{words} * to have the same ~~as~~ meaning ~~as~~ in everyday use of our vocabulary because I consider music art and when I say "that song is art!" I don't mean in comparison to a painting because ~~the~~ the visual arts are not nearly as sacred as ^{the} transcribed or audio communications, but it is art and ~~it's~~ ~~there~~ ~~was~~ ~~more~~ ~~tragic~~ ~~loss~~ ~~this~~ ~~is~~ ~~the~~ ~~reason~~ ~~why~~ ~~I~~ ~~feel~~ ~~this~~ ~~society~~ ~~and~~ ~~other~~ ~~some~~ ~~where~~ ~~has~~ ~~lost~~ ~~its~~ ~~most~~ ~~valuable~~ ~~sense~~ ~~of~~ ~~what~~ ~~art~~ ~~is~~, Art is expression. in expression you need 100% full freedom and our freedom to express our Art is seriously being fucked with. Fuck, the word fuck has as many connotations as does the word Art and ~~it's~~ ~~not~~ far beyond the point of sitting down and casually ~~explaining~~ ^{complain} this problem to the Right wing control freaks who are the main ~~offenders~~ ^{offenders} of destroying

Art. I ~~can~~ wont calmly and Literally
Complain to ~~you~~! I'm going to fucking
Kill. I'm going to fucking
Destroy your macho, Sadistic,
Sick Right wing, religiously
Abusive opinions on how we
As A whole should operate
According to YOUR conditions.
before I die
many will die with me and they
will deserve it. see you
IN HELL Love Kurt
Lobain

thanks for the Tragedy I need
it for my Art.
punk Rock is Art ~~the problem~~
punk Rock to me means freedom.
the ^{only} problem i've had with the situationists
is punk rock ^{etc} is that absolute denial
of anything is sacred, I find a lot
fewer things sacred ~~like~~ such as
the superiority of women and the negro
have had the things they've ~~had~~ contributed
to Art. I guess what i'm saying is
that Art is sacred.
punk rock is freedom
expression And right to express is vital
Anyone CAN be artistic.



disparagement - Belittlement

I have a lot to say, but I'll leave that to you. I'll leave that to those who have the ability to **expound** ^{their whines} better than I.

The facts to back up the complaints and the patience to debate, the impossible deprogramming of the plantation owners, ~~and~~ their workers and their slaves.

The slaves born into their world ~~un~~ **un**-questioning, ~~not~~ unaware through their generations acceptance of "that's just the way it is," stripped of culture in the pen, bred in a pen and losing ink, but refilling ~~to~~ pray of disposable goods and pray of the dispensable through the faith given ^{by the feudal lords} "take it or leave it."

impulse "like it or lump it." "I brought you into this world and I'll take you out." "I'll be the judge of that." No instinct to escape, crawling over each other in an overly populated tank, just lying there waiting to be fed eating more than you need and wanting more cause you never know if it's ever going to come again. Breeding & eating & waiting & complaining & praying,

~~and yes, we were not to pray but to take it today. Jesus is going to bring me a new car, he took my old one away. It was his will. HEE-AVY BROTHER~~

Penn 22 Chris
15 Dave

~~Like butter, he began old slowly, did
he solidify into a pedophile.
Sweet like butter melts, and flows
through the valleys of ripe - old skin of
pink prunes~~

starting from the arm pit ~~and down~~ of an old man,
in a rush of slow motion - flood gates,
^{blown} wide-open, sweat ~~like~~ butter melts downward
through the valleys of ripe, pink-prune skin,
~~wrapped~~ loosely around his ~~arm~~,
congregating at the tips of uncut,
Jaundiced fingernails, beads meet and
~~then~~ ^{Breed} then jump to their death
they land ~~as a splash~~ ^{A splash} on smooth thighs
of infants lying limp on beds of ~~angel hair~~ ^{mc-hair}
dirty backs made him solidify into a pedophile
^{Corilate Corilate Corilate Corilate} Solidiphile into a Pedfile
I'm not well read, but when I do
read, I read well.

~~in the state house~~

I don't have the time to translate
what I understand in the form of conversation,
I ^{had} exhausted ^{most conversation} at age nine.

I only feel ^{with} grunts and tones and with
my body ~~exhausted~~ ^{screams} in death in spirit.

~~I keep myself~~

I purposely keep myself naive and away from earthly information because its the only way to avoid a jaded attitude.

everything i do is internally ~~and~~ subconscious because you cant rationalize spirituality we dont deserve this privilege ~~and~~

~~I can only feel.~~

I cant ~~hear~~ or speak, I can only feel. maybe someday ill ~~turn~~ turn myself into Hellen Keller by puncturing my ears with a knife, then cutting my voice box out.

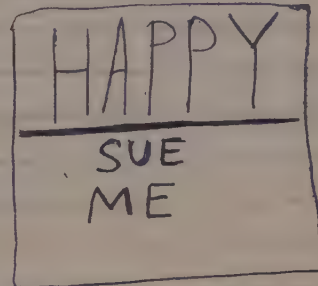
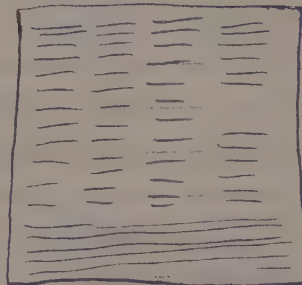
If you want to know what ~~life is like~~ the after life feels like, then put on a pain^g goupinaplane, shoot a good amount of heroine into your veins and ^{immediately} follow that with a hit of nitrous oxide then jump. or, set yourself on fire.

you're

- ✓ IN Bloom
- ✓ Polly
- ✓ SAPPY
- ✓ Imodium
- ✓ PAY to play

- ✓ Somethings in the way
- ✓ Verse chorus Verse
- ✓ Sliver
- ✓ P-Rock
- ✓ Lithium

Give the Gift of music



inner sleeves

Girl
IN Bloom

- Imodium
- ~~to play~~ PAY to play
- P-Rock
- Lithium

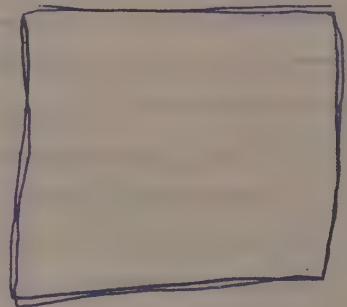
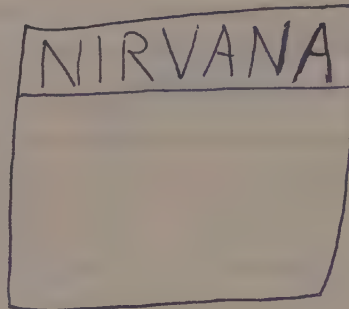
Boy

- sliver
- verse chorus verse

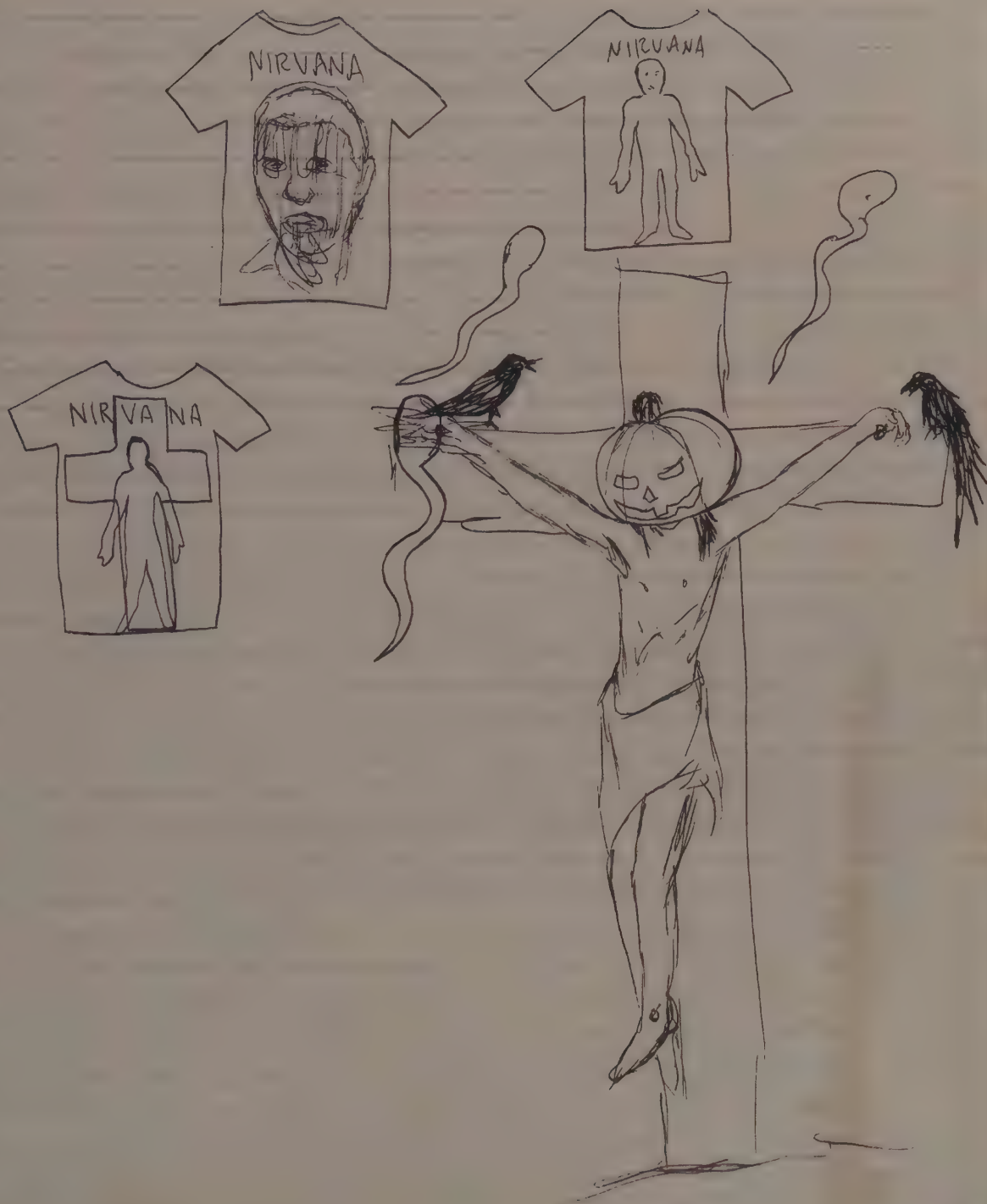
SAPPY

Polly

~~to play~~ in the way



~~Thanks to. (scribbles) you know (scribbles)~~



PLEASE Send me All DANIEL Johnston cassettes

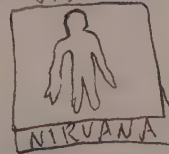
H	Blew	meg crepe
H	School	IN Bloom
S	About A Girl	Lithium
H	IN Bloom	About A Girl
H	PAY TO PLAY	Imodium PAY too Hey
S	Polly	School
H	Imodium	Imodium polly
H	Dive	Dive
SH	Lithium	SAPPY
S	SAPPY Bye Bye	Imodium
	To fellow Punk Rockers	meg crepe
		Blew

for those of you who have been familiar with us ~~Since the last Album, we apologize~~
~~for putting out some old songs on this LP,~~
~~you may consider it a rip off or greatest hits Album,~~
~~but for those of you who haven't heard our own LP~~
~~on the ones who want as fortunate as at~~
~~liberty to be subject to this sort of stuff.~~
~~due to the limitations of an independent label~~
~~in better words you have to break in the sheep~~
~~with tender loving care. use protection & glue.~~

NIRVANA SONGS

THANKS TO Sonic Youth, mudhoney, Babes in Toyland
 SUBPOP, TAP, Fluid, Vaseline, Pixies, molvins, Young Marble Giants, STP,
 Beat Happening, records, scratch Acid, flipper, Black Flag, Black Sabbath,
 Marine girls, Stooges, Butthole Surfers, Beatles, who, the shaggs, velvet underground,
 Jandek, Daniel Johnston, the Knack, swans, Go teams, Huddie lead better, Sonics, screaming trees,
 Dread moon, wipers, fang, Gang of four, Patsy Cline, Marlene Dietrich, Kindness,
 Saccharin Trust, Alice Cooper, Devo, B-52's, Blue Cheer, Shocking Blue, the Maelstrom, Half Japanese,
 Neil Young, Dinosaur Jr, Isaac Hayes, Leonard Cohen, Ventures, monkees, CCR, Persimmon, Ted Leo,
 Big Black, Gyuto monks, Sex pistols, MDC, Queen, Die Kreuzen, Husker Du, Bad Brains, Jimi Hendrix,
 Ramones, Saints, Blondie, Sgt Barry Sadler, Billie Holiday, Skunked Knife, Red Cross, Johnny Cash,

inside sleeve cardboard stencil of visible man
to encourage promotion & VANDALISM



~~Smithereens~~, mrepp, ~~mal funkshun~~, smithereens, sound garden,
~~slits~~, slits, germs, void, ~~writes of spring~~, ~~birthday party~~, ~~max puppets~~,
tales of terror, part time christians, cure, Rem, Alice BAG,
~~Girlschool~~, Girlschool, Hank Williams, pussy Galore, Bowie, ~~the legend~~,
the legend, the clash, ~~fugazi~~, the Damned, Roy Orbison,

② The end of music BMI

Chris Noles - Bass
Danny Peters - Drums
Kurt Cobain - Guit Voc

your vote counts.
please don't fuck with my freedom
or I'm going to have to Rape torture
& mutilate your family.

recorded at smart studios
Madison Wisconsin - Produced by Butch Vig
& CMV montgomery & NIRVANA 1990

~~underground, critical, pessimistic, nihilistic, self righteous master of make-believe~~
~~recent members of self appointed larpings in general~~

please let us know
your opinions on proper musical, compositions,
marketing strategies, ~~attitude~~ Attitude & Images that best
fit your personal tastes, your views will be considered,
because remember... your vote counts!

American High School
History teachers are
Breed in pens in Montana
they are in league with
the Govt. Do not trust
them, obey them but
do not trust them.

CD's
SUCK

Recycle,
Vote,
Question,
OR

Blow your
Head off

Sue
me.

Everybody's
do it.

~~because of the incestuous nature of
the common christian, I feel that
Christ should have been aborted by
his mother.~~

I've seen it all,
and I'm gonna tell you
All about it.

Nihilism
is a fine
building block
to construct
foundation
of I deals
but don't
let the
termites
come
in.



~~Fuck you~~
~~terror whore!~~
~~can't~~

standing up for your rights can
often times be fun, vandalism,
without strategies & meetings
much like a club.
Your Allowed to
like it * they said so... * ~~it's ok~~ ~~it's safe~~ ~~go ahead~~

~~I~~ I started it first

I started it first

I was me

me

I'm the one

I was the originator

I'll take the blame

me

it was me

I was the instigator

the grandfather

the first and foremost

I was doing it long

Before Anyone

I was me

I'll take all the blame

I'll take full responsibility/

my fault

I started it all

I started it first

me

I'm the one

Blame me

point the finger at me

Here's my receipt

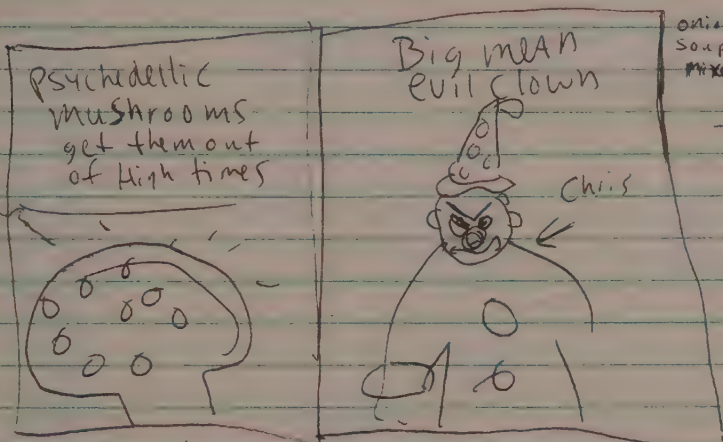
where do I sign?

give me what's owed to me

give me what's rightfully mine

give me what I deserve

I Deas for Video



Beef Strokin-off
 onion 2 cups
 soup 2 cups
 mixes water 1 pt. Sour Cream
 flour & water
 Garlic powder

Moms Seastell Shrimp Salad

- 2 1/2 cups noodles
- 1/2 cup mayonnaise
- 1/2 cup sour cream
- 1/2 tsp dry dill
- 1/2 tsp salt
- 1/2 tsp dry mustard
- 1/2 tsp real mustard
- 1/2 tsp pepper

1/2 cup
 1/2 cup
 1/2 cup white onion

(10)

K
1 ms 2 Henice 3 ^{stinky} Bitch 4 Reynolds ^{montesano} 5 ^{Assing zone} 6 7 Junior High
8 ^{under chug (Joan)} ^{Summer} ^{monte} ^{grandpa cabin} 9 uncle Sim 10 mom 11 12 ^{Greasy chicken}

It is time now for all the 'fortunate' ones, the cheerleaders and the football Jocks to strip down naked in front of the entire school at an assembly and Plead with every ounce of their souls for mercy and ~~to~~ forgiveness, ~~and~~ to admit that ~~they~~ are wrong. They are representatives of Gluttony and selfish animalistic values and to say that they are sorry for condoning these things will not be enough, they must mean it, they must have guns pointed to their heads, they must be petrified to ever think of being the stuck up, self righteous, segregating, guilt spreading, Ass Kissing, ~~pure~~ white, right wing republicans of the future.

Kill the Rockefeller's

IN Bloom

Lithium

Polly

* P Rock

Imodium

Gotta find A way, A better way
to find A way

What I need

Someday

memoria

Pay to play

SPANK Thru

Sliver

* Lounge Act

Been A son

Second time

SAPPY

I don't have the Right

* Verse Chorus Verse

Dumb

* Something in the way

Libido

~~P-Rock~~ rhonna

just because your paranoid
doesn't mean they're not after you

US out of ~~AMERICA~~ CANADA
~~US out of~~

God is Gay and so am I

God is love love is blind and so am I

I have no opinions
because I agree with everyone

~~THE~~ Rubbing Alcohol

HERE I AM,

inspired to write
only because I am
pissed off.

I don't feel as bitter as I want to be.

I need to re learn the english language.

I ~~seem~~ insincere because I can't choose
or decide fast enough.

my penmanship seems scatalogical because
of my lack of personality, or excess
of personality.

I am obsessed with the fact that I am
skinny and stupid.

I've probably never met a person whom I
feel ~~was~~ comfortable with my intellectual,
spiritual & humorist will.

agree

I confide in too many ~~people~~
conflicting opinions & parties
& groups & classes & club
& meetings & conventions &
recessions & conventions
wearing a grand poo bah hat
with drink in hand, boasting
of the hunting & organized
pastime activities ~~which~~
~~that~~ to other ~~the~~
~~3 years~~ 3 years, who pro
vets have served a
sterile bacterial success.

~~I've been to A lot of Bad poetry readings~~

Congratulations to Obsession, ~~and~~ ~~the~~ ~~time~~
~~perhaps~~ ~~can't~~ ~~extracted~~ ~~from~~ ~~deconstructed~~
~~whole~~ blubber anymore. Chemicals are the
thing of today, today i'll take as many
chemicals as I can get my greasy paws on,
because this scent reminds me of you.
just like they said ^{it would} in the commercial.
yesterdays scent is still here today,
I'm beached. flat out stranded and
Obsessed. I've got to leave because your
still here in my Air, fucking with my
sense of smell, invading my Air waves,
your all over the sheets & in the bathroom,
my couch REAKS OF YOU! ~~you're~~
you've left your underwear & COAT &
records & books & scent here,

IN my ~~place~~ place of recovery. the place
where I ~~will~~ crawl off to die like A CAT
under A house After he's been hit,
~~and~~ lying around waiting

DAVE
(213) 654.

I don't invent subjects
of interest for conversation.
I don't have anything to SAY or ASK. I
Just play Along. I'm A REACTIONARY
in A WAY. I just REACT to what others
SAY. I don't think & when I do I forget.
give me A leonard cohen afterworld.

Opinion

Congratulations you have won - its A
YEARS subscription of bad Runs - And A
MAJOR shift story of concern - And to
set it up before it burns - my
opinion

Now there seems to be a problem here
the scale of emotions seem too clear -
Now they - Rise & fall like wall street stock
And they - Have an affect on our peace talks
my opinion

MANDATORY Breeding LAWS

Sue ME

mandatory Abortion ~~to~~ JACCUATION'S Denied

~~Taking time to smug dignified street smart~~
~~hipness into the carefully cultivated image they~~
~~once represented~~, now faced with corporate trust,
merging this happy day, This day giving amnesty
to sacrilege. Only do I think when inspiration
is so welcome ~~to me~~ from the allowance you

give with the birth of ~~me~~ ^{longue.} ~~So beyond~~
Pissy complaints of ~~descriptions~~ Inspired,

I sway back and forth between taking advantage
of my position and giving up. Self appointed
judges of review giving those with similar profit and
potential the confidence to quit.

So your parents suck. ~~So what?~~

Parents have always sucked. So your parents
are really pretty Cool? ~~So what?~~ ^{So what?} Other kids
parents suck so fight for them. Revolution
is no longer an embarrassment ~~to me~~

thanks to inspiration. The politbureau

questions sarcasm: maintain we must our ~~status~~

~~flirtatious six opinions alternative opinions~~ carved into our

freshman year and slowly solidifying into the

JACKSON BROWN ~~Jimmy Buffet / James Taylor~~ kingdom by graduation's end.

At times its an excuse to delay the world
we eventually take in the ass.

Throw eggs at your enemy. Symbolic chicken footy.

AT Pro lifers.

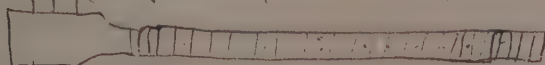
I am a male, age 23 and I'm Lactating. my breasts have never been so sore not even after receiving ~~the~~ Titty twisters from bully-school mates. They had hair down there long before I stopped playing with dolls. I haven't masturbated in months because I've lost my imagination. I close my eyes and I see my father, little girls, german shepherds & TV news commentators, but no voluptuous, pouty lippled, naked-females, sex kittens, wincing in ~~ecstasy~~ ^{I've} ~~conjured~~ up in my mind. No, when I close my eyes I see lizards & flipper babies, the ones who were born deformed because their mothers took bad birth control Pills, ~~in the sixties~~

I'm seriously afraid to touch myself.

Homage or Ripoff? I don't care, uh, I don't know.
Seems like finally the appreciation of things are
in order. there are a lot of things & bands to
be thankful for, yes, and everything sucks.

Too many compilations of present day bands paying
homage to old influential bands. Either
there are no good ones left to look forward to
or finally the undergrounds p-rock admittance,
to appreciation instead of Everything Sucks!

Clones of old, and the younger generation
never hardly heard old Aerosmith records or Rod Stewart
& Small Faces so they have no ~~idea~~ sense of
plagiarism in the 'Now' bands paying homage
(supposedly) or keeping the faith.



Six strings, 24 notes
that repeat the same scale after 10, usually based
on 44 time signature, Rock and Roll: 30 years
= Exhausted. AN the good old days!

The New generation: ~~recession~~ unaware recession,
Technology finally caught up with us.

Hip hop/RAP? = for the time being, yes good
at least original, exhausted in 3 years.

Women? yes. oppressed from chance
since beginning. probably some ideas left in
an unsaturated vagina.

Record store chains and Radio play it
safe, target audience, what sells,

were completely at their mercy

It used to be the other way around.

Programmers & DJs: get into
Real estate!

I am in absolute and total Support of: homosexuality, drug use, experimentation (although I am living proof of harmful results from over indulgence) Anti oppression, ie (religion, racism, sexism, censorship and patriotism) creativity through music, art, journalism, ~~and~~ Love, friendship, family, animals and full scale ~~revolution~~ violently ~~organized~~ organized, terrorist-fueled revolution.

you cannot de-program the glutton,

you can only make them scared shitless to.

It would be nice to see the gluttons become so commonly ~~scared~~ hunted down that they eventually they will either submit to the opposite of their ways or be scared shitless to ever leave their homes.

John Lennon has been my idol all of my life but he's dead wrong about revolution.

Sit on your ass and be beaten!

Bullshit! Arm yourself, find ~~an~~ a representative of gluttony or oppression and blow the motherfuckers head off. design

manifestos with ideas, contacts, recruits,

go public, risk jail or

assassination, ~~can~~ get employed by the target so its easier to infiltrate the system

slowly rot the machineries of the empire

Hi Eugene,

Its eight o'clock in the morning,
that means its almost time for bed.

I'm on this ridiculous sleeping schedule
where I retire in the wee hours of morning
and successfully avoid any hint of daylight.

my skin is ~~dark~~^{goth} rock pale. I don't know
if you have these things in Scotland but I'm
considering joining a tanning bed salon, they
are coffin beds with haloid or fluorescent light
bulbs built into the sides and lid. ~~and~~ you
lie down inside ~~to~~ fry away turning a crisp
golden brown. we call them nuclear tans.

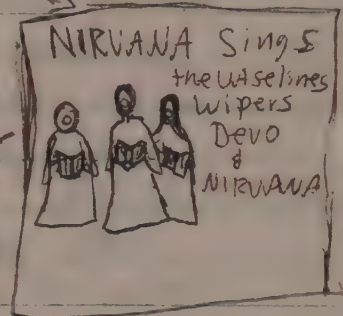
lately my nipples have been really sore, can males
lactate? How have you been?

As you probably know, we recorded
mollys lips & son of a gun for a peel session
and we were wondering if we could use
the recordings for a promotional EP hopefully
to be released in a few months. we
don't expect to make a profit off of it because
were keeping the price down, its mainly
a feature for our supposedly hip-alternative
debut single 'IN Bloom', the EP will have
(if consented ~~by us~~) IN Bloom, Sliver, D-7 by the wipers,
Turn around by Devo, ~~and~~ mollys lips and maybe son of
a gun. If we do make any money off of this
then we'll surely divide it amongst the bands
or we could talk about upfront advance for
the use of the songs or whatever, its legit!

were not on Sub pop any more, our new label is DGC (Geffen) -
we are label mates with Nelson!

giving US I know this is starting to sound too business like
but I want you to have something for
this ~~song~~ great honor
to play your songs, they mean a lot
to me. without trying to be too embarrassingly
Sappy ~~about~~ I have to say the songs you
and Frances have written are some of
the most beautiful songs ever and I just
feel like everyone should hear them.
Here's what the cover might look like →

I had a really fine time
at the show we played together
the video turned out good. you
want a copy? oh yeah, European
Video TAPE format, forget it. gee? I
don't know what else to say.



please write me (if you want)
and let me know how your
new band is coming along and
anything else that's on your mind.

Love, your pal
icwdt



Bill price - guns & roses Chris Thomas - engineer sex pistols

Gill Norton - pixies

Allan moulder - my bloody valentine mixed Jesus & mary chain

? & Barbiato - guns & roses song garden

George Derkoulios - BLACK CRONES

available
last week of
June

John Hinton - Ragged glory freedom

DAVE JERDEN - James Addiction Talking Heads Alice or chains

Ed Staddon - living colour

Ron St Jermin - Anthrax Death Angel the Youth

Scott Litt

And Hairy, sweaty, macho-sexist machoist Dickheads who will soon drown in a pool of razor blades and sperm from the uprising of your children, the armed and de-programmed crusade, littering the floors of Wall Street with revolutionary debris, assassinating both the lesser and greater of two evils, ~~evening~~ ^{Botanical} ~~state~~ bringing an everlasting sterile and bacterial, herbaceous corporate cleansing for our ancestors to gaze in wonderment and awe.

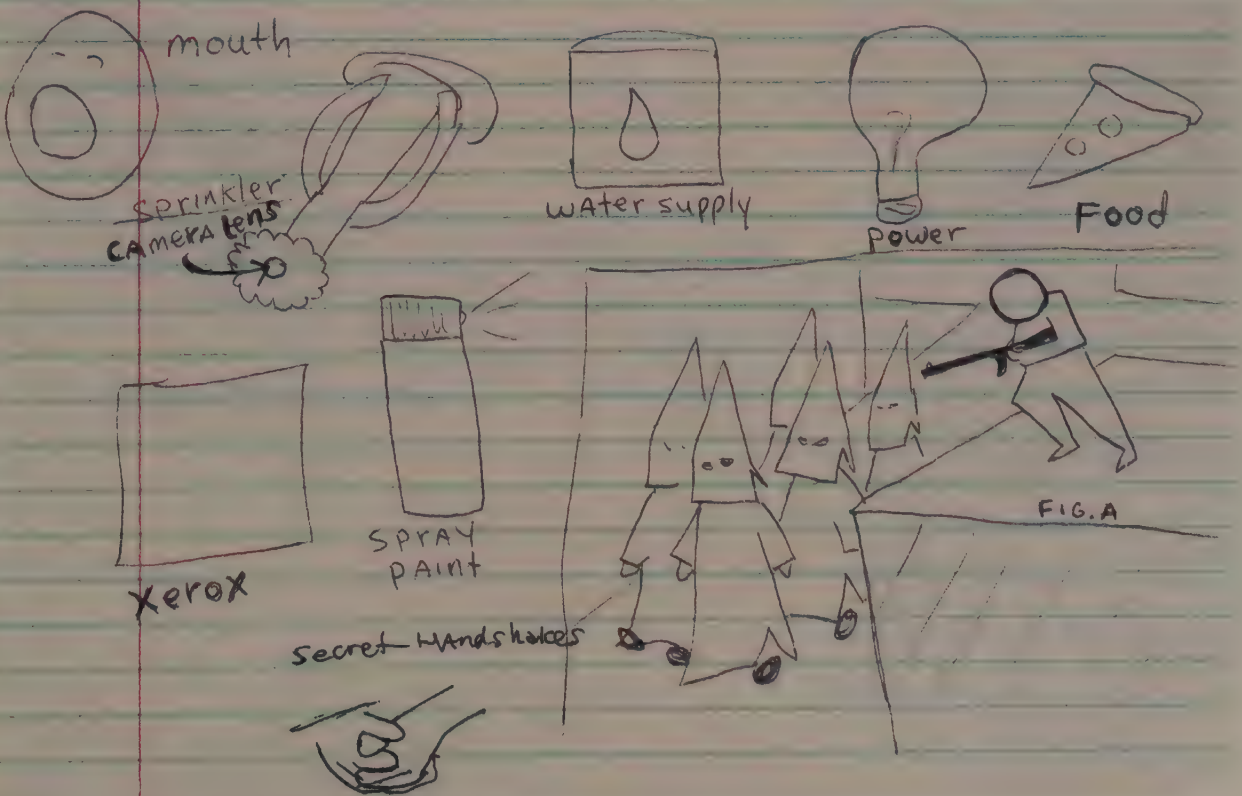
Will be strung up by their balls with the pages of SCUM manifestos stapled to their backs

The representatives of the American male RAPES in more ways than one.

~~at well whober, to be friends~~

posing as the enemy to infiltrate the mechanics of the empire and slowly start its rot from the inside

it's an inside job - it starts with the custodians and the cheerleaders, oh well, whatever, nevermind.



Cursed Aint the word

smells like Teen Spirit

It will
be fun

Come out and play - make up the rules
have lots of fun we know we'll lose

APP
Plans
are
giving

our little group has always been and
always will until the end

pep
Assemblys
Become
RAILS

revolutionary
debris
litters the
floor of
Wall Street,
your
children
have

Secret
Handshakes

club

flyers

fly

store

Hoards

Taken
over,
You
have
been
warned.
The
representatives
of gluttony
mad at the other
Veto things that
are related
will be given
24 hours to
vacuum
no shave
their ways
or leave,
or they
will be
weeded out

And Assassinated
with A HO
to the back
of the neck
to save
Bullets

~~The other biggest~~ ~~Don't deserve~~
to know oh no ~~I told a secret word~~
A Dirty Word

Bend

load up on guns & bring your friends

I know I know ~~lets not pretend~~ it's wrong to

Take off your clothes I'll see you in court offend

~~What a mess~~ ~~love~~ ~~the world~~

~~What you should~~ Abort
Abort

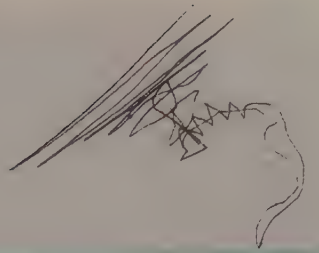
we merge ahead this ^{Special} happy day
this day giving Amnesty to Sacrilege

Learn All three chords ~~get it soon~~

~~lay down your competition~~ ~~is work~~

~~Get out of bed~~ ~~it's all a sleep~~

A gift of choice I got from you



oh no I know A Dirty word

~~I'll take as much as you can I never know~~
~~when you'll run out~~

got from you

Now I forget just why I taste-oh yeah
~~oh yeah~~ I guess It makes me smile
why dont you cry when I'm ~~away~~ away
oh yeah we want whats best for you

— — repeat is something new

The finest day I've ever had

~~was when tomorrow never came~~

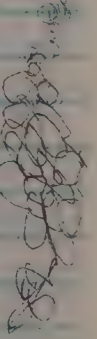
I'm ~~bad~~ bad at what I do best

~~I'm~~ I'm blessed to know ~~time~~

And for this gift I feel blessed that most are ~~time~~

my credit ran away from me

blush
blush
what is
hot
to touch
is
the
truth
I don't
remember
you
pull away

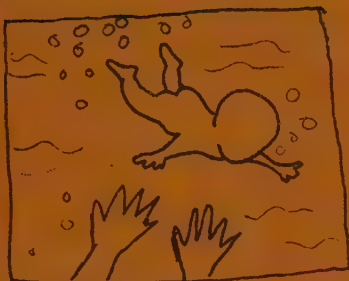


with the light out It's less dangerous
Here we are now entertain us
I feel stupid and contagious
Here we are now Segregate us

A mulatto an Albino
A mosquito my Libido
YAY

come hang yourself with Umbilical Noose

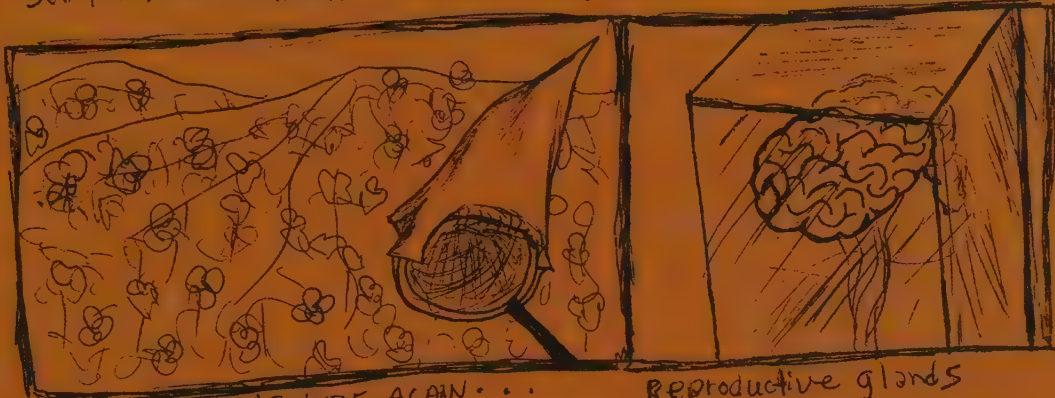
uh oh oh no A Dirty word



Sell the kids for food..



Weather changes moods



SPRING IS HERE AGAIN . . .

Reproductive glands

Lithium

①* Im so happy ~~because~~ today I found my friends
Theyre in my head.

* Im so ugly but thats ok cause so are you
~~and~~ ~~we~~ broke our mirror

① Sunday morning is the ~~da-dum-dum~~ for All I care
And Im ~~not sad~~ ~~scared~~ not scared
Light my candles ~~in a daze~~ cause I found God
Hey Hey Hey

Im so lonely but thats OK I ~~staved~~ your head
And Im not sad

And just may be
Im to blame for all I've heard but Im not sure
Im so ~~excited~~ ~~excited~~ I cant wait to meet you
there - but I dont care

Im so horny thats ok my will is good
~~and Ive got food to tie me over to and~~
~~keep my mind on meeting you~~
~~and call my friends again and again~~

I ~~like~~ you { Im not gonna crack
I miss you }
I love you
I killed you

Wright flight
11811 West Olympic Blvd
Los Angeles
CA 90064

smells like teen spirit

feel

Come out and play make up the rules
~~I know I hope to buy the truth~~ So stupid

Take off your clothes I'll see you in court
~~Take off the toys & get the toys~~

~~we'll lose~~ but we won't be bored
~~we know~~

Come out and play make up the rules
~~It's not enough with golden rules~~

Dyslexic idiot saint with bad hearing

~~load up on guns & bring your friends~~
~~The secret hand shakes pretend~~

~~were so stupid so lazy, blame our parents~~
~~blame our parents~~

So famous
entirely new phrase
has been read

Neurotically
L.A. Margic

~~blame our parents~~

even might be fire bed
Underserving

Tribe

Variety

our little group has always been, and always will
until the end

We ~~at~~ our hands & made a pact ~~we~~ swore
we were never going back

Tribe
territory
Leaving
Spraying
Your mark

A mulatto an Albino
A mosquito my Libido

YAY

A deposit
for a bottle
inside it
Role model

A DENIAL

The same percent
has always been
and always will until the end
say anything
just to have an
opinion

Who will be the King & Queen
of the Outcast ~~teens~~ teens

I hate to use percentages It's nice to know there is
A choice

IN BLOOM

Sell the kids for food - weather
changes moods

Spring is here Again - re-Productive
glands

Hes the one who likes all the
pretty songs - and he likes to sing
along - and he likes to shoot his
Gun But He knows not
what it means know not
what it means and I SAY AHHH

We can have some more
Nature is A whole
Bruises on the fruit
Tender Age in Bloom

I SAW Jesus's
face in wood
panelling

Tastes like chicken

Verse Chorus Verse

Lucky Black sheep BLACK MAILED

~~CO~~ I'll see you in court

I WAS so high that I scratched
until I Bled

AT the end of RAINBOWS and

~~the end~~ of your Rope

I WAS drawn into the
magnet TAR pit ~~and~~ Pool

Grass is greener over here

Leads to ~~burning~~ burning bridges clear

Reinventing what we knew

I can't wait until im sued —

Your the reason i feel pain

it feels so good to feel again

S'Alone on the ocean in A Tank of fumes
Wheres my stamp collection? Im becoming bored

Buy my HAVE another baby its not filled up yet
Bottled I've lost ALL my contacts and my lack of Iron
Sweat. I SAW Jesus image in wood panelling

He gives
without
saying

SPARKED
& started

Neutral
lack
of

Verse Chorus Verse

Neither side is sacred - no one wants to
win - feeling so sedated think I'll just
give in - Taking medication till my
stomachs full - I'm A moody baby

grass is greener - over here -
you're!

Reinventing what we knew
I can't wait until I'm sued

Drain you

Come as you are - as you were -
AS I want you to be -
as a friend - as a friend - as an
old enemy - Take your time -
hurry up - the choice is yours -
don't be late - take a rest -
as a friend - as an old -
memorish

Come doused in mud - Soaked in Bleach
AS I want you to be -
AS A Friend as a friend as an old
enemy memorish

you said that I remind you of yourself tomorrow

And I swear that I don't have A Guy

Lounge Act

You - Keepin everything in line
mastering the art to remind
begging me to lighten up
never seems to be enough

Lounging in the sea
and we got this

I burnt my hands so I can't feel
I'll wet my bed to make you a deal
I'll gouge my eyes

I'll wear High Heels

I'll wrack my brains to prove I can still
smell him on you

You - wishin everything away
Bring it back another day

Safety is a special suit
cover up a home

ON A PLAIN

I'll start this off without any words
I got so high ^{that} I scratched till I bled

The finest day that I've ever had
was when I learned to cry on command

Chorus

(I love myself better than you I know it's
wrong so what should I do)

my mother died every night
It's safe to say don't quote me on that

The Black Sheep got black mailed again
Forgot to put on the zip code

It is now time to make it unclear
to write off lines that don't make sense

Somewhere I have heard this before
IN A ~~dream~~ my memory has stored
As defense I'm neutered & spayed
What the Hell Am I trying to say?

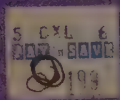
one more special message to go
And then I'm done then I can go home

Im on a plain I cant complain
Im on a plane I cant complain

needed
values
perspective
necessities
essentials

mead

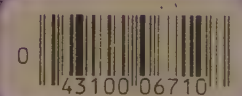
VERSE
CHORUS
VERSE
CHORUS
Solo
Chorus
Chorus



120 sheets/college ruled
11x8½in/27.9x21.6cm

3 subject
notebook

06710 The Mead Corporation, Dayton, Ohio 45463



Hi, I'm 24 years old. I was born a white, lower middle class male off the coast of Washington state. My parents owned a compact stereo component system molded in simulated wood grain casing and a ~~4~~ record box set featuring Am radios contemporary hits of the early seventies called 'good vibrations' by Ronco.

It had such hits as Tony Orlando & Dawn's 'Tie A yellow ribbon' and Jim Croce's ~~Time~~ in a bottle. After years of ^{my} begging they finally bought me a tin drumset with paper heads out of the back of A Sears catalog. Within the first week my sister poked holes in the heads with a screwdriver.

I cried to "Seasons in the sun".

My mother played A song by Chicago on our piano, I don't remember the name of the song but I'll never forget the melody.

My Aunt gave me a ^{Blue} Hawaiian slide guitar and Amp for my ^{7th} birthday, she also during those first precious years had given me the first 3 Beatles albums for which I am forever grateful knowing that my musical development would have probably ~~come~~ ^{to a halt} ~~to the~~ ^{if I had} of the

If I had to ^{soak up}
one more ^{my}
year of

Carpenters and Olivia Newton John.

In 1976 i found out that the beater had been broken up since 71 ~~and i had never heard the~~
~~what was the beater~~ my parents got a divorce so I moved in with my dad into a trailer park in an even smaller logging community.

My dads friends talked him into joining the Columbia record club and soon records showed up at my trailer. Almost once a week Accumulating quite a lot of records by 77 collection by 77

location 7 - Alcazarwood community center

9112 ~~Heather St~~ LAIewood dr SW



the attainment of finally accepting various styles
of music (and/or style of dress)

~~achieve~~

...mity

UNANIM

god feeding
white bread eating

Days of the ~~10~~ 10th is

ter the 2nd
World War.

Sitter bug

Done

3

Subject

NO
Good

THEME BOOK

Example Act
Look at

150 Sheets, College Ruled
11 in. x 8 1/2 in.
No. 17515

MADE IN BRAZIL

PROTIME
STATIONERY

Semi Smells like Teen Spirit

Gross HAPPY (X) DRAM you

HAPPY Lithium

HAPPY In Bloom

SAD (K) ~~come~~ AS you ARE

SAD Polly

MAD Territorial Pissings

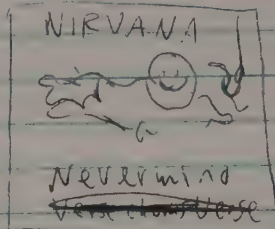
HAPPY Blue Immed. u M Verse chorus Verse

MAD STAY AWAY

SAD Something in the way

HAPPY (X) ON A PLAIN

HAPPY Lounge ACT



Verse chorus Verse

x-SAPPY

Lounge ACT

ON A PLAIN

old AGE

~~unintelligible~~

Thanks to:

~~Alton~~, ~~Bob Dylan~~, Jimmy Carter, Susan Silver, ~~the~~, chad channing, Danny peters, the Melvins, Sonic Youth, mudhoney, Bob Goldthwait, the Vaselines, the wipers, the Beatles, the Pixies, Black Flag, scratch Acid, ~~the~~, Leadbelly, Night Flight, the Stooges, ~~the~~, 70's ~~disco~~, Olympia, Brothers Quay, flipper, Devo, Gang of four, aren Berkhart, ~~the~~, flipside, Beat Happening, H.R. Puffnstuff, Mark Lanegan, Tales of Terror, Butthole Surfers, New Wave theatre, REM, young Markie Grants, Aerosmith, Led Zeppelin, Johnathan Poneman, Bruce Pavitt, TAD

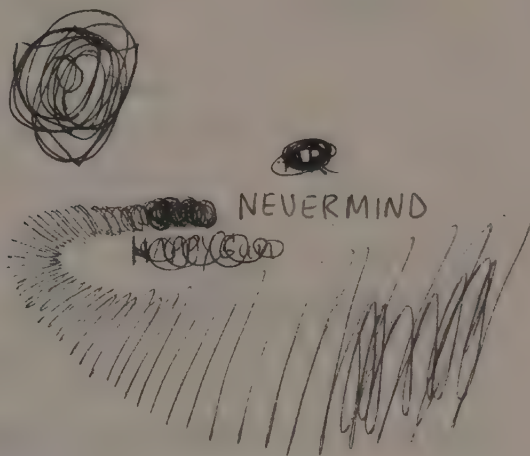
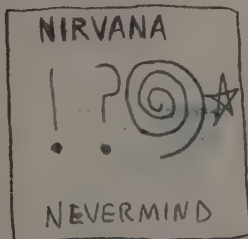
~~Thanks to: Punk Rock~~

~~and the people who are not what you are not a fan of or loved you have probably inspired me in one way or another~~

Thanks to: Unencouraging parents everywhere for giving ^{their} children
the will to show them up, and to the white macho-american
Male for reminding the small percent who are capable of recognizing injustice
to fight you and learn from your ^{such} ^{even better} ^{Socratic} ^{instructional} ways
may ^{you} not in the very reason you ~~start~~ to stay alive ^{where}

Thanks to ~~the representatives of~~ ~~the~~ ~~entertainment~~ ~~industry~~ political figures and
those in the entertainment industry who are the
representatives of gluttony, for reminding us

Don't fuck your children
Don't



"Rock is musical freedom. It's saying, doing and playing what you want. Nirvana means freedom from pain and suffering in the external world And that's ~~very~~ close to my definition of punk rock," exclaims guitarist Kurt Cobain. ~~the weight of that~~ ~~quote~~ Nirvana try to fuse punk energy with hard rock riffs, all within a pop sensibility. "Speaking of sensibility" adds bass guitarist CHRIS NOVOSCEK "I wish we had more sense, you know basic common sense, like remembering to pay your phone bill or rent". With the band inking a deal with D.G.C. earlier this year the band is enjoying all the trappings that come with it. "Trapping, Schmapping fuck it man they throw us a few bones and the lights stay on for a while", rebuffs Drummer Dave Grohl. Cynical of the music industries machinery ~~for~~ Nirvana still sees the necessity ~~of such an apparatus~~ to drive their musical Crusade.

never mind the bands second album but 1st on a major label, culminated two years after the release of their first Album BLEACH. "Kurt notes" ~~HAVE~~ you ever had to find a job a day when you were going to find a job then it was already two o'clock so you just blew it off? then the next day a friend comes over and hangs out, so you'll go tomorrow. Then well tomorrow, then tomorrow etc. etc. etc." However during this period the "Procrastination BUG" didn't AFFECT the bands song writing. An E.P. was released BLEW. It had two songs off BLEACH (Love Buzz, BLEW) And two new songs (Been A Son, Stain). In the Fall of '90 the band released the single, SLIVER/DIVE. There are also various studio outtakes making the rounds on the ~~easy~~ sleazy Bootleg market.

and
was
recording

played
Nirvana ~~tooned~~ alot also
during this period: three major
tours, including excursions to
England twice and elsewhere
in Europe once. They PLAYED
in Berlin one day after the
wall Fell. "People were crying
at the sight of bananas"
recalls Kobain. "there were
westerners offering people coming
over baskets of fruit and a
guy cried at the sight of
bananas". recalls Kobain.

the bands roots go back
to '87. It's the classic case
of two bored art students
dropping out and forming a band.
Kobain, a saw blade painter
specializing in wildlife and
sea scenes. Met Novoselic whose
passion was giving sea shells and
drift wood on burlap potatoe
sacks, at the acclaimed
Grays Harbor school of north
institute of northwest crafts
Chris notes "when I saw Kobains
work I knew there was something
special. I introduced myself
to him and asked what his
thoughts were on ~~the~~ ^{this} glitter ~~dash~~

macaroni mobile piece I
was working on. He suggested
I glue glitter on it. From
then on it was an artistic
partnership that would span
the basis of what is the
magical collaboration of Nirvana
today. AFTER A long succession
of drummers Nirvana finally
~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ ~~XXXXXX~~

smells like
Teen Spirit

needed

1. mercedes benz and a few old cars
2. Access to ^{Abandoned} a mall, main floor and one Jewelry shop.
3. lots of fake jewelry
4. school Auditorium (Gym)
5. A cast of hundreds. 1 custodian, students.
6. 6 black cheerleader outfits with Anarchy A's (A) on chest

~~scribble~~

I had a cigarette in my hand, I thought it was
a ~~pen~~ pen, I started writing a letter to my
Congress man, I told him about misery and
corruption and bat cave ~~girls~~ - death rock girls
who have danced at nude clubs in the city while
trying to get off drugs and how they really, really
care and if more vegetarian vampires could concentrate
on ~~the~~ disclaimer-malpractice, sitting in the dark
channelling the ~~a~~ combined energy of all the
lost infant souls in this sphere or realm then
we could all sip ~~the~~ ^{flavored} licorice-alcohol beverages
down by the lazy rivers of ~~Jordan~~ the Rhine
or ~~Rhine~~. I don't have a beef with
you, or a terrible, bitter, starvation for
or in general. and its really hurting
my lungs. This fog is marinated with
the fear of the ~~ECPP~~ and laced with
heavy metal-power ballads, giving me
the clout to use stationary soaked in
my favorite perfume and to put a stamp
on upside down, only proves how much
smell there is here and now, before
ancestors and flint or even citrus colored
sports bottles. Well, get your priorities straight,
~~you fucker you mean nasty person~~

00

His jaw dropped and off slid his finely sculpted,
behemongratee.

~~breeders~~
Breeders - pod - an epic that will never let you forget your ex girlfriend.

PIXES surfer rosa - A die-cast metal fossil from a spacecraft with or without the fucking production.

Lead bellies last sessions (folkways) Vol. 1 - orgones, pyles, Cells and he probably knew the difference between male and female hemis.

VASETINES - pink & Green EPS - Eugene + Frances = documented love.

young Marble Giants - colossal youth - lying in an iron lung filled with lukewarm water and epsom salts.

wipers - is this real? - yeah it is.

Shonen Knife - Burning farm EP - when i finally got to see them live, I was transformed into a hysteric nine year old girl at a Beatles concert.

Sex pistols - New mind + the bollocks - one million times more important than the Clash

Jad fair - great expectations - with my Bead phones on, Jad and I ~~share our little secret~~ share our little secret walking thru shopping malls and Air ports.

Yeah, And then
they wiped their balls with it & then
set it on fire!

rehabilitation, sympathy: Groups.
usually small, non profit or state funded
organizations directed towards helping rape
victims cope with the crimes ~~on them~~.
brought upon them, also known as
rape crisis centers or planned parenthood
who by the way have now ~~been~~ just recently
been ~~intimated~~ ^{informed} that it now is unlawful
soon will be unlawful for doctors ~~on~~
working at these centers (usually on a
voluntary basis) to offer young pregnant
women every option available, meaning:
~~abortion~~ They are not allowed to suggest
the option of abortion.

this
is happening
in the U.S.
so why
should you
care?
it could
probably
happen
here
as well.

not
print

~~on~~ I wonder if it was intentional/
~~decision to leave out such~~ ~~for your part~~
to leave out such a vital key word as
such as ^{sympathy} sympathy or rehabilitation, instead,
leaving the word 'group' all by its lonesome
to deceitfully make this ridiculous little
quote to read as if I were attacking
other groups (meaning Rock Bands)
for inefficiently ~~for~~ addressing rape and in turn
so righteously claiming, that the song, polly
was intended to be written as a rebuttal
towards these groups or (your so-called
(Rock bands) and to claim that ~~this~~
~~song is important but effectively~~
our Band (NIRVANA) have consciously decided that
it is a devout crusade ~~for us~~, as a band,
to ~~teach~~ teach men not to rape. ~~it is not~~
we find it very frustrating to engage in a 2
Hour in depth interview and to waste these

two hours giving what we felt was a pretty insightful interview ~~and~~ then it turns out, only a few embarrassingly misquoted words were used, ~~making it~~ not to mention one quote literally stolen from another article a few months ~~later~~ ago from NME (guys a nice attack) and in the end making it seem as if we're a band who have nothing better to say than garbled-second rate political rantings, we are not politically correct, but yes we ~~do~~ have opinions on these ~~matters~~ but we don't deserve the illusive display of ~~the next Guns and roses~~ ~~your main responsibility for the exaggerated~~ Commercial Hype

As Being solely a political band, it's quite obvious that we're not qualified or prolific enough to even try. That's why 90% of our interviews consist of half witted talk about music or our pets and when squeezed out of us about 10% of sincere, politically personal viewpoints revealed, and why is this? learning the hard way, to not be able to trust the majority of the incestually-competitive English journalists, talk about politics shall we? how many satirical times have journalists of both papers

^{one another}
 stabbed in the back, lied or provided favors
 in order to beat one another for a cover story
~~sticker~~ with the same band? er, just a guess.
 Sensationalist tabloids are quite harmless and
 it's understandable why they are needed when
 the majority of present rock bands, have
 nothing to say musically but ^{musical} inspiration seems
 to have been deformed by the vicious and
 self serving pleasure of the journalist which
 naturally incites bands to become paranoid
 Defensive, Jaded, abusive and uncooperative.
 the english journalist is a ~~manipulative~~
 second rate self appointed judge who couldn't
 make it to becoming a ~~therapist~~ mental therapist,
 they're enemic, clammy, physically deformed,
 gnome-like, internally upset with a dysfunctional
 ability to stabilize a relationship (except
 with each other) and sincerely masochistic
 who would bathe in the glamour of
 nude photos of themselves with handcuffs
 behind the back, on their knees wearing
 a diaper with a ~~sealant~~ rubber
 cock stuffed in their mouth, and these
 photos pasted on every cover magazine
 in Europe. the rivals and the poachers
 shall one day ban together to paint
 one tabloid ~~to~~ monthly.

we
 gleefully
 decline
 the
 opportunity
 to
 be
 raped
 by
 the limey
 Journalist.
 By saying to
 future interview?
 No thanks
 No thank
 you

And the weak crumbs will report to
 the custodial Arts ~~scumbags~~
 love kur-d-t Kocbane

Hi,

Yeah, all Isms feed off one another,
but at the top of the food chain is still
the white, Corporate, macho, strong
ox ~~of~~ male, Not redeemable as far as im
concerned. I mean, classism is determined
by sexism because the male decides whether
All other ^{isms} ~~isms~~ still exists ~~or not~~. its up to men. ~~the men~~
~~sexism~~ ~~isn't~~ ~~explains~~
im just saying that people cant deny any ism
or think that some are more or less subordinate.
~~But still think that in order to~~
except for sexism. He's in charge
He decides. I still think that in order
to expand on all other isms, sexism has to
be blown wide open, ~~the time when you~~
Its almost impossible to de program
the incestually-established, male oppressor,
~~but time~~ especially the ones who've been
weaned on it thru their families generations,
like die hard N.R.A freaks and inherited,
Corporate, power mongrels, the ones who
were born into no choice but to keep the
torch and only let sparks fall for the rest
of us to gather at their feet. But
there are thousands of green minds, young
gullable 15 year old Boys out there just
starting to fall into the grain of what
they've been told of what a man is
supposed to be, and there are plenty of
tools to use, ~~the most~~ the most
effective tool is entertainment. The
entertainment industry is just now

starting to accept ^{US} (mainly because of trendy
falseness ~~of~~ environmentally, socially conscience
hype) i.e. the new 90's attitude, which is
at a total standstill because of the
patriotic, aftermath of the war and all its
Nuremberg rally-parades) but they're using
media! Media. Major labels. (

The evil corporate Oppressors, (god I need
a new word!) the ones who are in KAHoot's
with the government, the ones the underground
movement went into retaliation ~~against~~ ^{against} in the
early 80's) ^{The Corporations} are finally allowing ~~subversive~~
supposedly subversive, alternative thinking
bands to have a loan of money to expose
their crusade, ~~with the~~ obviously they
aren't ~~giving~~ forking out loans for this
reason, but more because it looks to be
a money making commodity. but we can
use them. we can pose as the
enemy to ~~to~~ infiltrate the mechanics of
the system to start its rot from the
inside. Sabotage the empire by pretending to
play their game. compromise just enough to
call their bluff. And the hairy, sweaty,
macho, sexist dickheads will soon drown in
a pool of razor blades and semen, stemmed
from the uprising of their children, the armed
and deprogrammed crusade, littering the floors
of Wall Street with revolutionary debris.

Assassination, both the lesser and greater of two
evils. bringing an everlasting, sterile and bacterial
herbaceous and botanical corporate cleansing for our

Paul

ancestors to gaze in wonderment and Awe. AWE!
geezus christ. (repeat): poring as the enemy
to infiltrate the mechanics of the empire and
slowly start its rot from the inside, it's an
inside job - it starts with ~~the~~ the custodians
and the cheerleaders. And ends with the entertainers.
~~The~~ The youth are waiting, impatiently.

Homophobe VACCectomy.

It's like what ~~when~~ said about how in school
there was this class that you went to and they
were teaching the girls how to prepare themselves
for rape and when you looked outside and saw
the rapers ~~and~~ outside playing football and
you said "they are the ones who should be in
here being taught not to rape".

How true. Suck em in with quality
entertainment and hit em with reality.

The revolution will be televised.

the 90's There's this new 24 hour channel on cable called
which is available only in a few states so far
and it's magazine version can be seen on PBS
(public broadcasting system) ~~once~~ once a week.

it's Pretty damn informative and it exposes
injustices ~~and~~ in a kind of conservative-
liberal format, but it's new so it has to be that
way. I've seen it a few times and really liked
it. Also Night flight is back. You know,
the show that used to play new wave theatre?

We plan to use these shows and ~~more~~ others
if given the chance. Yeah I know, I'm

Confused, uneducated, walking cliché but I don't need
to be inspired any longer, just supported.

Oh yeah, Gluttony, I almost forgot Gluttony.
The band now has an image: the anti-gluttony, materialism & consumerism image which we plan to incorporate into all of our videos. The first one: Smells like teen spirit. Will have us walking through a mall throwing thousands of dollars into the air as mall-goers scramble like vultures to collect as much as they can get their hands on, then we walk into a jewelry store & smash it up in anti-materialist ~~fuelled~~ punk rock violence.

~~then we go to~~ then we go to A pep Assembly at a High school And the cheerleaders have Anarchy As on their sweaters and the Custodian-militant-revolutionarys hand out guns with flowers in the barrels to all the cheering students who file down to the center court and throw their money & jewelry & Andrew dice Clay Tapes into A big pile then we set it on fire and run out of the building screaming. Oh, didn't twisted sister already do this?

Things that have been taken from me within the past 2 months: I wallet, driver license etc. \$2100 ^{or} three guitars (including the Moserite) all my neat 70's effect boxes, apartment and phone. but ~~today~~ I got a really neat left handed offender Jaguar which is, in my opinion, almost as cool as a mustang. So I consider it a fair trade for the Moserite.

while staying in L.A.
We almost got killed by gang members.
well, sort of.

Dave Franz and I were in the parking lot of a famous, female-mudwrestler-night club scoring lewds, when all of a sudden two jass guzzling cars pulled up next to us and five cho-los with knives and guns walked over to the car closest to ours and started yelling & cursing in gang lingo at each other. But then by the motto of "To protect and serve" the cops show up, which insighted the gang bangers to flee away in their cars, resulting in a hot pursuit - car chase. There were even helicopters with search lights.

Needless to say we scored our lewds and split. We played a really fun show with Fitz of Depression at a really small coffee house called the jabberjaw. We were indescribably fucked up on booze and drugs, out of tune and rather uh, sloppy. It took me about fifteen minutes to change my guitar string while people @ heckled and called me drunk Robyn Zander. (cheap trick lead singer?)

After the show I ran outside and vomited. Then I came back in to find my pop there, so I gave him a sloppy - pulse breath kiss and hug. He's a really friendly and cool and nice and interesting person. It was probably the most flattering moment of my life.

As you may have guessed by now I've been taking a lot of druggs lately

It might be time for the Betty Ford Clinic or the Richard Nixon Library to save me from abusing my enemic, rodent-like body any longer. I cant wait to be back at home (wherever that is) in bed, neurotic and malnourished and complaining how the 'weather sucks' and its the whole reason for my misery. I miss you, Bilgini Kill.

I totally love you.

ICU'd it

There is a small percent of the population who were **BORN** with the ability to detect injustice. they have Tendencies to question injustice and to look for answers ~~by~~ ^{in ways} their oppressors standards. that would be considered abnormal. They have Tendencies and talents in the sense that they know from an early age that they have the gift to challenge what is expected of their future.

These kids are usually hyperactive, uncontrollable brats who never know when to quit because they're so wrapped up in whatever they're trying to prove, that they eventually offend someone, not meaning to of course. This is good.

They usually go through childhood thinking their special. it's ~~partly~~ ^{that their special} instinctual and maybe they've been told by their parents or teachers, maybe they're put in a gifted children's - over achiever class in grade school. for whatever reason they end up molding into a person aware of their abilities and not understanding them and having bloated egos caused by society's insistence that ~~those~~ ^{those} with ~~natural~~ ^{should} an overly-functional insight ~~must~~ ^{should} be praised and considered ^{to be} on a higher level ~~of~~ ^{easy access} towards success.

Eventually they become totally confused and bitter adolescents who tend to see nothing but injustice because by that time they (usually) have had the chance to be exposed to others like them who learn from their gifted, bohemian ancestors.

coincidences The larger percent who have and always will dominate the smaller percent ^{simply because they are more} were not **BORN** with even the slightest ability to comprehend injustice. there are the stumped ^{As a result of} Garbagemen of life.

It's not their fault because they physically lack that special, extra group of cells in the brain that welcome a questioning consciousness. This is definitely not hereditary.

It is definitely not their fault.

They aren't simply misguided.

Of course the extremes ~~of~~ and levels of the ability to detect injustice range ~~to~~ all levels. not described AS these people usually fit in the bracket that could be ~~compared~~ compared to the level of one who is marginally retarded.

You know, the ones who have the symptoms of mongoloid rings around the eyes yet they can still act on prime time Television dramas.

All other so called talents like, dance, singing, acting, wood carving and Art is mostly a development, culmination of exercise ^{in order to attain it} towards perfection thru practice.

No True talent is ~~born~~ fully organic.

born
passion

yet the obviously Superior talented have not only control of study but that extra special, little gift ~~at~~ at birth - fueled by passion.

A built in, totally spiritual, unexplainable, New Age, fuckin', cosmic energy bursting love for passion.

And yes, they are an even smaller percent amongst the small percent. And they Are Special! mistrust All Systematizers.

All things cannot be evaluated to the point of total Logic or Science. No one is special enough to ~~really~~ Answer that.

It is not to be taken seriously,
It is not to be read as opinions.
It is to be read as poetry.

It's obvious that I am on the
educated level of about 10th grade in
high school. It's ~~ob~~ obvious that these
words were not thought out or even
re-read, ~~as they are~~ this w

re-read, ~~its~~ ~~and~~ ~~its~~ ~~its~~ ~~its~~ this writing
style is what I like to call thru the perspective
of a writer
all/our attempt at showing that no
matter what level of intelligence one
is on, we all question love and lack
of love and fear of love.

Just to make things a bit less boring,

but we always revert back to the
English that man is not redeemable
and words that don't necessarily have the
expected meanings can be used descriptively
in place of art. True English is so
fucking boring. And this little pit-stop
we call life, that we so seriously worry
about is nothing but a small, over the
weekend jail sentence, compared to what
will come with death.

is nearly as sacred as
the appreciation of passion.

If we were going to be ghettoised, I'd rather be in the same slum as bands that are good like Mudhoney, ~~Slaves~~ ^{as 42nd} ~~forth~~, the Melvins and Beast happening rather than being a tenant of the Corporate Landlords regime.

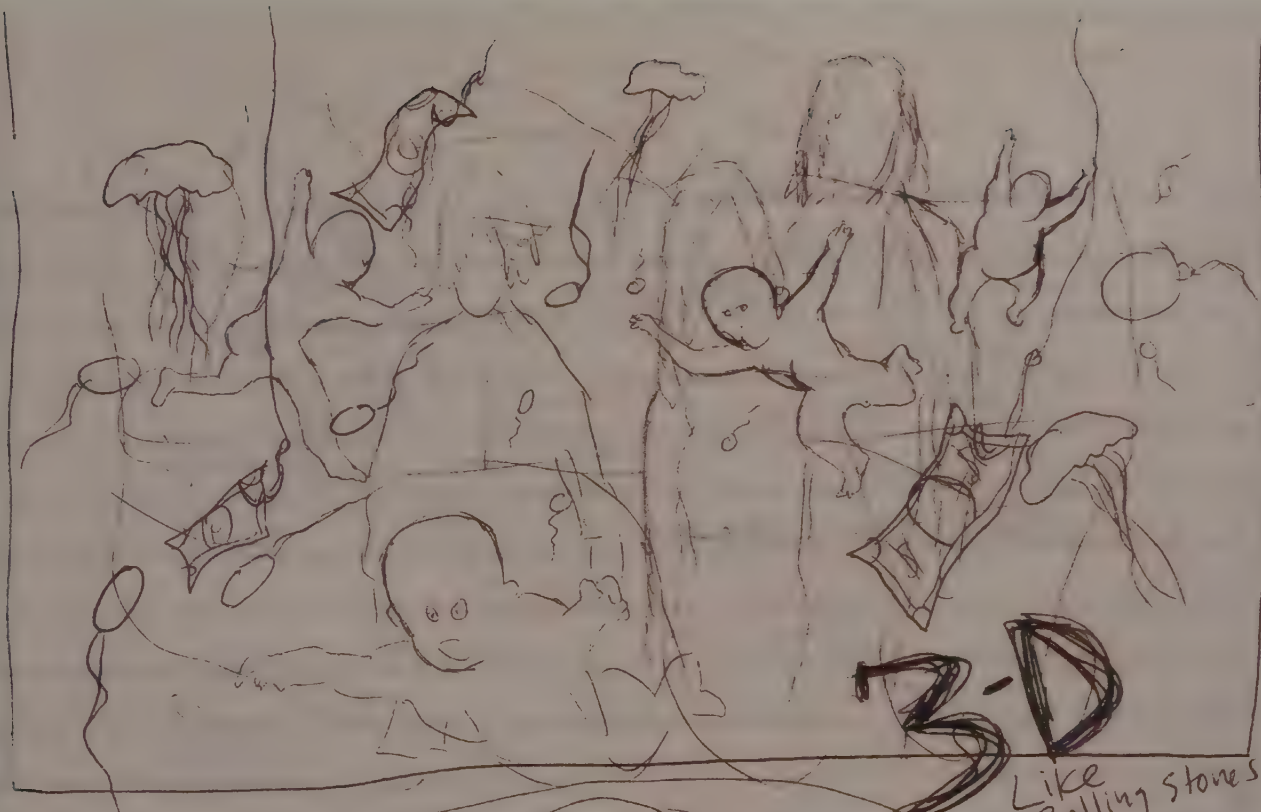
I mean, we're playing the Corporate game ~~but~~ and we're playing as best as we can ~~be~~ ^{ourselves} suddenly we found ~~ourselves~~ having to actually play instead of using the Corporation's great distribution while staying in our little world because we sold 10 times more the amount of records we had expected to sell. It's just a shock to be doing ~~radio~~ interviews with magazines that I don't read.

positive →

there are a lot of bands who claim to be alternative and they're nothing but ~~a~~ stripped down, ex Sunset Strip hair farming bands of a few years ago.

I would love to be erased from ~~the~~ ^{our} association with Pearl Jam or the Nymphs and other first time offenders.

Alternative bands have tried to ~~to~~ the general public every year since the Sex Pistols and have failed every time not the fault of the bands but the times weren't right. The Reagan years were so effective in keeping out ~~to~~ Any chance of a better conscience which ~~is~~ ^{is} why there were so many great indie do it yourself bands throughout the 80s as Subverts towards Reagan because he was such a creep.



3-D

Like Rolling Stones video

stretch
Bendy
mirror
images

Director possibility:
Director of
the MAZZY
STAR
video

or
4 AD Guy
who did Lush

Come As You Are
video

Super
Duper
imposed
footage
of

- ① Babies swimming
- ② sperm
- ③ Band filmed
- ④ Jelly fish
- ⑤ sea monsters

80%

Color
Scheme

Blue / Purple

in fuzzy, warped, distorted
Psych-o-delic infared, NEON,
flourescent Hues.

MELVINS

They have Reagan or Bush ^{vote republican}
stickers on the bumper of their Van
to fend off nasty Rodney King Cops

All three members consistently sculpt various ^{models} displays
of ^{the} Goatee facial hair fashion oh except for peach fuzz, -
pie-eyed, baby face, Sometimes pinched in inchish, sometimes Anorexicist,
skin tight purple Levis, ^{wearing} Jimmy from HR Puffnstuff haircut,
ex-Tea head, smoking non-smoker ~~Dee~~ ^{All around nice Guy Dale Crover}

oh by
the way
they do
best
travelling
in the
world

Its hard to decipher the difference between
~~a~~ Sincere entertainer and an honest swindler.

I've ~~wanted~~ violently vomited to the point of
my stomach literally turning itself inside out to show
you the fine hairlike nerves I've kept and raised
as my children, garnishing and marinating Each one
as if God had fucked me and planted these precious
little eggs. and I parade them around in peacock
victory ~~and~~ maternal pride like a whore relieved
from the duties of repeated rape and torture, ^{promoted} to a
more dignified ~~promotion~~ ^{Job} of just plain old every day,
good old, wholesome prostitution. my feathers are my pussy.

CARTOON

oh how I love the brutal effect of just one
word ~~offered~~ ^{offering} to ponder like

Cartoon

fuck man, think about it,

CARTOON

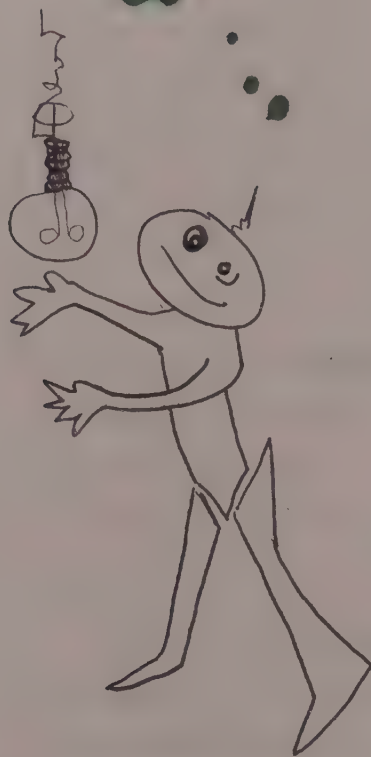
HEAVY man

HEAVY

If you think everythings been said and done
then how come nothing has been solved
and resolved?

I Ask you.

Sarcastically with a sneer. in a 90's way.
kinda uh, defensively to say the least ^{and to do} the worst.



Qashu

kind of

I feel like a dork writing ~~and~~ about myself like this as if I were an

"A self confessed product of corporate-packaged-rebellion, but I've heard so many insanely exaggerated stories or reports from my friends and I've read so many pathetic second rate, Freudian evaluations ^{from interviews} ~~from my~~ ^{childhood} ~~I just can't handle the success~~

up until the present state of my

personality and how I'm a notoriously fucked up heroine addict, alcoholic, self destructive, yet overtly sensitive frail, fragile, soft spoken, narcoleptic,

~~Neurotic~~ Neurotic, little piss ant who at any minute is going to O.D. Jump off a roof

wig out ~~about~~. Blow my head off or all ^{3 at once}

Oh Geez GAWD I can't handle the success! the success! And I feel so incredibly

Guilty! for Abandoning my true comrades ^{the ones who are devoted.} ^{the ones}

who were into us a few years ago

And ~~After~~ ^{my} ^{in 10 years}

~~in 10 years~~ ^{when NEVADA becomes} ^{that same} memorable as KAZA 700 900

will come to see us at reunion gigs

sponsored by Depends diapers, bald fat,

still trying to RAWK. At ~~water~~ ^{amusement} PARKS

Saturday

~~at~~ Puppet show, Roller coaster & NIKUANA

ASK Jenny Tumi if we can re-print her how to record A record essay, for this fanzine.

- ~~After~~ after all the hype and oogling over us this past year I've come to two conclusions:
- 1: we've made A way better commercial record than Poison.
 - 2: There are quadruple the amount of Bad Rock Journalists than there are bad Rock Bands.

I Am Not Gay
Although I wish
I were, just
to piss off
Homophobes

Well for those of you who are concerned with my present physical and mental state.

I Am Not A Junkie.

I've had a rather ^{for the past 3 years} inconclusive and uncomfortable stomach condition which by the way is not related to stress which ^{also} means it is not an ulcer, because there is no pattern to the burning, nauseous

pain in my upper abdominal cavity, I never know when it will ~~come on~~ happen, I can be at home in the most relaxed atmosphere sipping ~~beer~~ ~~acid~~,

~~and~~ Natural spring water, No stress, No fuss and then WHAM! like A shot gun: STOMACH Time, then I CAN play 100 ~~straight~~

live performances in A row Guzzle Boric Acid & do A zillion television interviews and NOT even A Burp. This has left doctors with no ideas except ^{the usual:} 'try another Peptic ulcer pill and let's jam this fibre optic

has left
many
doctors
perplexed

video
tube with A camera in it down your throat (it's
called an Endoscope) for the 3rd time and see whats going on in
there. ^{Again.} Yep your in pain alright ^{Your stomach is extremely inflamed and red.} try eating ice cream from now on.
Please lord ~~let me have a disease~~ fuck hit
records just let me have my very own unexplainable
rare stomach disease named After me. ~~And the~~
And the title of our next double Album, "Coburn's disease". ~~the endoscope is great for~~
~~A video and were just about finished with the~~
A rock opera which is all about vomiting gastric juices
being a borderline Anorexic ~~And the~~ Auschwitz - Grunge
- Boy. and with it an accompanying endoscope video ^{Home-}
^{becoming a vegetarian, exercise, stopping smoking}
~~And so~~ After protein drinks and doctors after
doctor I decided to relieve my pain with ^{small doses of} heroine
for A walloping 3 whole weeks. ^{I served as a band-aid for a while} but then
the pain came back so I quit. It was a
stupid thing to do And I'll never do it again and
I feel real sorry for anyone who thinks they
can use heroine as a medicine because um, duh
it dont work. drug withdrawal is everything
youve ever heard, you puke, you fall all around,
you sweat, you shit your bed just like that
movie Christine F. ~~I don't feel sorry for anyone~~
~~who uses junk~~, It's evil, leave it alone

I'm not stressed I am the product of 7 months of
I just sit back and (m)h screaming at the top of my lungs almost every night
7 months of jumping around like a retarded wheelbarrow

The cherab little scrubs 7 months of answering the same questions over and over
You've grown to know from the picture on the back of Nevermind is
proof that ~~the~~ film adds 10 pounds to your body, because I've been the same birdweight
ever since my last excuse which is...

I'm really bored with everyone's concerned advice
like: "man you have a really good thing going
your band is great, you write great songs, but
hey man you should get your ~~shit~~ ~~together~~
personal shit together. Don't freak out
and get healthy. Gee I wish it was as
easy as that but, honestly I didn't want
all this attention but I'm not freaked out
~~life~~ ^{which is something a lot of people would like to see} ~~everyone could like to believe~~. It's
an entertaining thought to own ~~your~~ ~~very~~ ^{own} watch ^② (public domain) ^① A Rock figure ^{whos}
mentally self destruct, but I'm sorry
friends I'll have to decline. Maybe
Crispin Glover should ~~start~~ ^{join} our band.

And at the ^{end of} the day, instead of plotting how
I can escape this ~~thing~~ ^{I find it really funny} I just simply
have to laugh. It feels as if ~~we~~ ^{we're}
almost, pulled a minor Rock-n-Roll Swindle
because I'm not nearly as concerned
with or about myself or anyone
as the media would have us believe
I think the problem with our story is that
there isn't an exciting enough truth for A ^{Good} story.

Well I've spewed enough, probably too much
but oh well, for every one ~~self appointed~~ ^{opinionated}, ^{Cermudgeon} A thousand
pissy, self appointed Rock judge there's Kids.

I kind of feel like a dork writing about the band and myself like this as if i were an American pop-rock icon, demi god or a self confessed product of pre packaged, corporate rebellion. But ive heard so many insanely exaggerated wise tales and reports from my friends, and ive read so many pathetic, second rate, freudian evaluations from interviews, regarding our personalities and especially ~~now~~ im a notoriously fucked up heroine addict, alcoholic, self destructive, yet overly sensitive, frail, meek, fragile, compassionate, soft spoken, parcoleptic, NEUROTIC, little, piss ant who at any time is going to O.D, jump off a roof and wig out, blow my head off or all three at once because I CANT HANDLE THE SUCCESS! OH THE SUCCESS! THE GUILT! THE GUILT! OH, I FEEL SO INCREDIBLY GUILTY! GUILTY for abandoning our true comrades. the ones who are devoted. the ones who have been into us since the beginning. the ones who (in ten years when were as memorable as KAGA GOO GOO) will still come to see NIRVANA at reunion gigs at amusement parks. sponsored by depends diapers, bald fat and still trying to rawk. MY favorite reoccurring piece of advice from concerned idiots is: "Man, you have a really good thing going. your band is great. you write pretty good songs and youve sold a shit load of records but, hey man, you should get your personal shit together. dont freak out and get healthy." Gee I wish it was that easy but honestly, I didnt want all this attention, but im not FREAKED OUT! which is something a lot of people might like to see. Its entertaining to watch A rock figure whos become public domain mentally self destruct. But im sorry ill have to decline. Id like to freak out for you. (maybe Crispin Glover should

join our band. At the end of the day I laugh my ass offk knowing ive gotten about 30¢ from this dork. Sometimes it feels as if weve pulled a minor rock and roll swindle because im not nearly as concerned with or about myself, the band or anyone as much as the media would like us to believe.

I think the problem with our story is that there isnt an exciting enough truth for a good story. Oh, and another thing. I am not a heroine addict!

for the past three years ive suffered a rather unclusive and uncomfortable stomach condition. which by the way is not related to stress which also means is not an ulcer because there is no pattern to the burning, nauseous pain in my upper abdominal cavity. its like russian roulette, I never know when it will come on, I can be at home in the most relaxed atmosphere, sipping natural spring water, no stress, no fuss, and then wham! like a shot gun.: stomach time is here again. then i can play 100 shows in a row, guzzle boric acid and do a load of television interviews, results: not even a burp. This has left doctors with no ideas except the usual, "Here Kurdt, try another peptic ulcer pill and lets jam this fibre-optic tube with a video camera on its end down your throat for the third time. (called an ENDOSCOPE) and see whats going on in there. yep, your in pain. the stomach lining is extremely red and inflamed. this could be life threatening. try eating ice cream from now on. Please lord! to hell with hit records, let me have my very own unexplainable, rare, stomach disease named after me. The title of our next double concept album could be called "COBAINS DISEASE". A rock opera all about vomiting gastric juices, being a borderline anorexic-Auschwitz-grunge-boy. And with this epic, an accompanying ENDOSCOPE rock video.

I am the product of seven months of screaming at the top of my lungs almost every night. seven months of jumping around like a retarded rhesus monkey. seven months of answering the same questions over and over. The cherub, little scruff youve grown to know from the back of the nevermind album is proof that film adds ten pounds to your body, because ive been the same bird weight since ive had the dreaded gut rot. Well ive spewed enough, probably too much but oh well. for every one opinionated, pissy, self-appointed rock judge-cermudgeon, theres a thousand screaming teenagers.

hope i die before i turn into Pete Townshend.

MR advice

and others like him

WomBan

DE_JA VOO- DOO

BY: KurDt Kobain

stomach bile,

An industrial size garbage sack filled with liquid demerol, sweet cutgrass juice, the ~~use~~ of extremely retarded, fetal alcohol syndrome victims from Costa Mesa who are one chromosone away from severely dangerous examples of why we will become a third world country in a matter of years. If this is the current state of the underground, youth culture Id rather retire to my big mansion petting my pot bellied pig, eating Hagen Dabs ice cream with this garbage sack I.V. , in an iron lung deprevation tank, submerged in a glassno no a gold aquarium filled with epsom salts with full visibility of a television monitor projecting endless footage of fishing and golfing programs ~~was~~ the grateful dead pump~~st~~ through the speaker. Relaxing , lying naked except for a tie ~~died~~ T- shirt dyed with the urine of Phil Collins and the blood of Cherry Garcia, Ill be so relax~~ed~~ and famous that an old man named Bob will travel miles to visit me. He will pull apart my pyles and stick it in. He will die just as he comes inside of me and all of his orgones and bad thoughts and desires for truth will soak into the walls of my lower intestines. I will be re-fueled. so re-fueled as to work up the energy to run on foot to the grave of Leadbelly, dig up his corpse and put us on a one way ticket to the Vatican. I will nail the corpse of Huddie in a corner of the ceiling, paint~~him~~ white and decorate~~him~~ with costume jewelry.

Womben

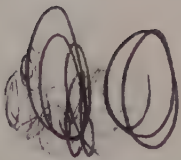
Womban

its so relieving to know that your leaving
as soon as you get paid

its so relaxing to know that your asking

its so soothing to know that youll sue me
whenever you get the chance

its so religious



She eyes me like a pisces - when I am weak
I've been buried in your heart shaped box for weeks
I've been drawn into your magnet for pit trap
I wish I could eat your cancer when you
turn black

Hey - wait - I've got a new complaint
for ever in debt to your priceless advice
Hate - wait - *

She fries me like cold Ice cream - headaches ^{and} chills
I'll cook my own meals

uncertainty certainty

I wish there was someone I could ask for advice.
Someone who wouldn't make me feel like a creep
for spilling my guts and trying to explain all
the insecurities that have plagued me for oh, about 25
years now. I wish someone could explain to me
why exactly I have no desire to learn anymore
why I used to have so much energy and the need
to search for miles ~~for~~^{and} weeks for anything new
and different. excitement. I was once a magnet
for attracting new off beat personalities who would
introduce me to music and books ~~that~~ of the
obscure and I would soak it into my system
like a rabid sex crazed junkie hyperactive mentally retarded
toddler who's just had her first taste of sugar. This weeks
obsession, vagina medical books, the meat puppets and

lester bangs

why in the hell ~~do~~ journalists insist
on ~~being~~ ~~coming~~ coming up with
a second rate frenzied evaluation on my
lyrics when ~~they~~ 90% of the time
they've transcribed ~~the lyrics~~ ^{the lyrics} incorrectly?

there are more bad ^{rock} journalists than
there are bad ^{rock} bands

~~does anyone remember~~
what the fuck do they teach
journalists at school ~~anyway~~?
so what do they use as

I would have reference or examples?

Printed the lyrics on the sleeve of
the album if I
knew it would
be a problem
with people
does anyone remember lester bangs?
I'm giving you factual quotes from my mind
I'm fed up with having a long winded 2 hour
discussions with journalists and finding ~~that~~
that they've chosen all the unimportant more
tabloid esq. quotes of the past 2 hours.

Rock bands are at the mercy of
the journalist and in my opinion there
is one I can think of who deserves
to own a pen.

you probably need more qualifications to
be a welder than ~~a journalist~~ to get
a job being a journalist.

Thanks for your second rate Freudian
evaluation on my ~~present~~ minds present
state of "oh gee I feel guilty for
not expecting to sell so many records."

Ask my friends, I've always been this skinny
You know me from pictures, film adds ten pounds
to a person. You've never seen me before in real
life until that most memorable night.

I suffer from narcolepsy, I suffer from
bad sleeping and eating habits. I suffer
from being on tour for 7 fucking months.

very well

Sometimes I wonder if ~~there~~ could be the luckiest boy in the world.

For some reason. I've been blessed with loads of neat stuff within the past year and I don't really think ~~these~~ these baubles and gifts I have been acquired by the fact that I'm a Critically acclaimed, internationally beloved -teen Idol, demi-god like blonde front man, cryptically honest, stuttering, outspoken speech impediment articulat~~ed~~ award acceptance speech, Golden boy, Rock star who has finally, finally come out of the closet in regards to his vicious 2 month drug habit, showering the world with ~~the~~ the ~~unreleased~~ Classic I can no longer keep this a secret because it pains me to hide any part of my private life from my adoring, concerned, we think of you as our public domain, cartoon character but we still love you fans. Yes my children in the words of a total fucking geek ~~the~~ speaking in behalf of all the world "We really appreciate you finally admitting what we have been accusing you of, we needed to hear it because we were concerned because the Kathy Gossip ~~and~~ Jokes and speculation at our jobs schools and parties had become well uh, exhausted oh yeah the bitter, pissy reincarnation of pick yer King has strayed from the positive introduction. so here's the things I've had the wonderful opportunity to have acquired, the wonderful people I've met and the things people have said to me that I look back upon and hold dear to my heart.

1st while in ^{London} England in ~~the~~ June I went to Rough Trade records where I made my pathetic annual effort to find the 1st Raincoats album

x x x x x x x

fasting
can →

	1	2	3	4 open
	7	8	0	5

I'm NOT like them

But I can pretend

I make up words - that aren't ever heard

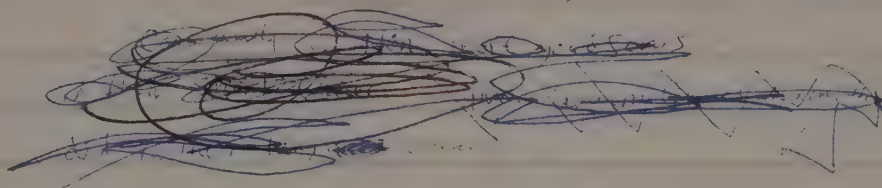
The Sun is Gone

But I ~~HAVE~~ A light

the DAY is Done

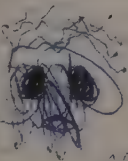
~~I still can have fun~~

But I'm having fun



I think I'm Dumb

But I think I'm ~~lonely~~



now

Some are sad - But I'm just pretend

I'm not a man - my feelings are mixed

~~If you're so smart - then why are you mad~~

my Heart is BROKE - But I have some
Glue - ~~there are~~ inhale - & float
up to you - you are not mad.
But that's how I feel - Lying in Bed

I'd be better off if i kept my mouth shut.

But theres a cool breeze chapping my lips
As my jaw hangs open discharging ~~P~~ waterfalls
of ^{guilty} drool. My eyes are pinned and the stupid
fuckin, British press bought the lie that I
~~to~~ suffer from narcolepsy. Yeah, talkin bout
drugs. opening my mouth for the disaffected youth
to ask them a question. Are you gay?
bisexual? A bigot? A redneck? A prom queen?
A porn star? A topless dancer? did you know the
king, the king, of Rock n Roll Elvis presley
died in the bathroom face down, pants down,
choking on blue shag carpet with the remainder
of his stool proudly ~~sticking~~ sticking out of his
big fat Ass? Are you kinda mad sometimes
At your mom or dad kinda, in a way?

I went on A three week Heroine
Binge after our ^{last} European tour, got A little
habit, Kicked it in A Hotel in three days (sleeping
kicking, vomiting and the worst gas you'll ever
know. then 3 days later I went on A
Australian tour ^{and on} ~~then~~ to Japan during which I
collected A very distressing stomach disorder,
Went to A doctor and he gave me stomach
pills that I've had before and didn't work and
some five milligram methadone tablets.

They stopped the stomach pains, I ran out
when I got home then went to A hospital
for A few days to recover from that.
more bad gas.

~~Now I don't do drugs anymore~~

Yeah, I went on a 3 week drug binge and now
I'm thought of as an emaciated, yellow skinned, zombie like -
- Evil drug fiend, Junky, ~~drunk~~ lost cause, on the
brink of Death, Self destructive, selfish pig,
A loser who shoots up in the backstage area just seconds before
~~going on~~ a performance

The many moods of Kurt Cobain

by: Kurt Cobain



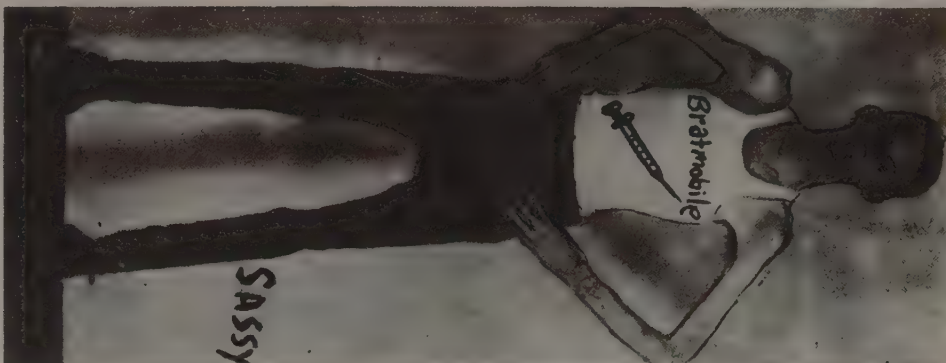
Baby



Pissy



Bully



Sassy

I tried heroine the first time in 1987 in Aberdeen and proceeded to use it about 10^{more} times from 87 to 90. when I got back from our second European Tour with Sonic Youth I decided to use heroine on a daily basis because of an ongoing stomach ailment that I had been suffering from for the past five years had literally taken me to the point of wanting to kill myself. For five years every single day of my life.

Every time I swallowed a piece of food I would experience an excruciating burning nauseous pain in the upper part of my stomach lining. The pain became even more severe on tour due to lack of a proper and regimented eating schedule and diet.

Since the beginning of this disorder I've had 10 upper and lower Gastrointestinal procedures which found an inflamed irritation in the same place. I ~~consulted~~^{consulted} 15 different doctors and tried about 50 different types of ^{ulcer} medication. The only thing I found that worked were heavy opiates. There were many times that I found myself literally incapacitated in bed for weeks vomiting and starving. So I decided ~~if~~ I ~~feel~~ like a junky as it is so I may as well be one. After the last European tour I vowed to never go on tour again unless my condition is either masked or cured. I did heroine for about one month then found myself realizing that I wouldn't be able to get drugs when ~~we~~ we go to ~~Japan~~ ~~in~~ Australia and Japan so Courtney and I detoxed in a hotel room.

I went to Australia and of course the stomach pain started immediately. We had to cancel a few shows because the pain left me immobile doubled up on the bathroom floor vomiting water and blood. I was literally starving to death. my weight was down to about 110 lbs. I was taken to a doctor at the advice of my management who gave me physoprene.

~~take I noticed~~ The pills seemed to work better than anything else I've tried. a bit later into the tour I read the fine print on the bottle it read: "physoprene - contains methadone!" Hooked again. we survived Japan but by that time opiates had started to take their toll on my body. ^{and touring} and I wasn't in much better health than I was off of drugs.

I returned home to find that country had gotten hooked again so we checked ~~me~~ into a detox center for 2 weeks. She recovered. I instantly regained that familiar burning nausea and decided to ~~either~~ kill myself or ~~to~~ stop the pain. I bought a gun but chose drugs instead. I stayed on heroin until one month before Frances due date. again I checked into a detox center and went through 2 months of the slowest process I have ever witnessed in recovery 60 days of starvation and vomiting. Hooked to an IV and moaning out loud ^{with} the worst stomach pain I have ever experienced. By the last 2 weeks I was introduced to a medicine called buprenorphine which I found elevates the pain within minutes. It has been used experimentally in a few detox centers for opiate and cocaine withdrawal. The best thing about it is that there are no known side effects. ~~and~~ It acts as an opiate but it doesn't get you high. I've been on an increasingly smaller dose of it for nine months and haven't had a single stomach episode since. The potency range of buprenorphine is that ~~like~~ a mild barbiturate on a scale of 1 to 10 it's a 1 and heroin is 10. of

Dear Empty TV

the Entity of all Corporate
Gods.

how fucking dare you embrace
such trash journalism from an
overweight, unpopular at high school,
cow who severely needs her karma
Broken. My life's Dedication

is NOW TO Do Nothing

But SLAG MTV and

LYNN Herschberg

who by the way is in cahoots with
her lover Kurt Loder (Gin blossom drunk)!

We will survive without

you. easily

The old school is going

Down fast

Kurt
Loder
Professional
Rock musician

~~FACE~~

4 month mediz blackout

use just once and destroy
invasion of our piracy
after birth of a nation
starve without your skeleton key

- (3) x I love you for what I am not
x I did not want what I have got
(4) x blanket ached with cigarette burns
speak at once while taking turns

- (1) x this has nothing to do with what you think
x If you ever think at all
~~revolutionary debris~~
~~litters the floor of Wall Street~~

what is what I need - what is wrong with me
what is what I need - what do I think I
think

we use your enemies
and save save your friends
and find find your place
and spit spit the truth

Bridge x

- (2) x Bi polar opposites attract
x All of a sudden my water broke
free xerox for all alternates
(3) x second rate word by pass throat
of ferns

Hes such a knob

9 month media BLACKOUT

I love you my lovely dear
I dont want you any where

I want you to be my bride
no not really, I just lied

will you love me with your might
Ill beat you an inch from your life

hold me tight with ^{all an} breaths of truths
I wish a terminal disease on you

Gosh I feel so darn confused
ever felt like youve been used?

Bi-polar opposites attract

All of a sudden my water broke

I love you for what Im not

primary
→

Bypass

second rate word play bypass throat

use once and destroy
invasion of our piracy
afterbirth of a nation
blanket ached with cigarette
I forget what I look like to ^{burns} you
starve without your skeleton key



A matter of opinion

Second RATE
third Generation

A
Date
with
FUSION

Personal Preference

RAW Power } the
Funhouse } Stoges
the Stoges }

Saccharine Trust - EP
Get the Knack - the Knack
Atomizer - Big black

Generic Flipper - Flipper

Great expectations - J&J fair

Surfer Rosa - Pixies

Is this Real - Wipers

Trompe le Monde - Pixies

Youth of America

Pod - Breeders

~~Wipe~~ Rubbing the impossible to burst - Huggy Bear
XTC

Vaseline's pink EP

Aerosmith - Rocks

Gang of Four - entertainment

~~Nevermind~~ the Bullies - Sex pistols

Flowers of Romance - PIL

Jamboree - Beat Happening

Superfuzz Big Muff - Mudhoney

Leadbellys last session - Hudie Ledbetter

Land Shark - Fang

Millions of dead Cops - MDC

Damaged - Black flag

Scratch acid EP - scratch acid

Locust abortion Technician - butt hole surfers

Rock for light - Bad Brains

Raincoats - Raincoats

Philosophy of the World - Shaggs

Combat Rock - Clash

Are we not men - Devo

B-52's

Colossal Youth - Young Marble Giants

Kleenex

Slits - Slits

Dream Nation - Sonic Youth

Man who sold the World - David Bowie

GI - Gerns

Jackie
362
3610

M. Carrodus—
"Squadron Formation
King."

TEBALA MOTORCYCLE CORPS
TEBALA TEMPLE A A O N M S
Rockford, Illinois

This unit participates in Shrine and Civic Parades.
Performs in Precision Maneuvers

Hi Ian and Nikki,
Happy New year, Merry Xmas
Happy Halloween, Happy Valentines
day, Happy Thanksgiving,
HAPPY Birthday, maybe
Sometime next year I could
squeeze my friends into my
Rock-schedule and we all
could go Shriner Bowling.
Love Kurd

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Mfr./Pub./Wholesale/Retail/Mail Order

QP 549

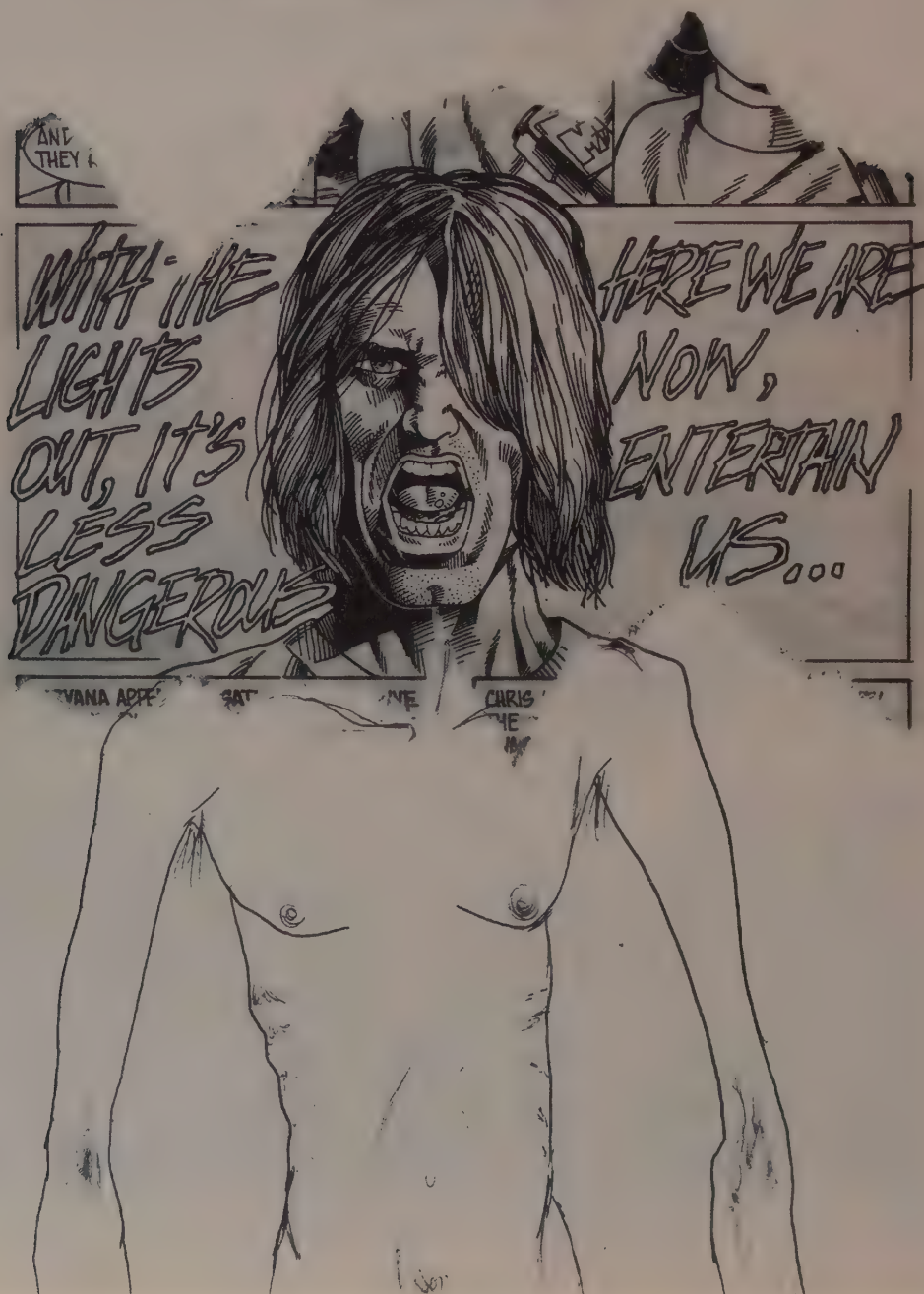
Catalogue
available



SWINGERS

ALICIA
OSTRIKER

Passing that fiery tree—if only she could
Be making love,
Be making poetry,
Be exploding, be speeding through the universe
Like a photon, like a shower
Of yellow blazes—?



mead

Fl^xipper^x



Washed up, has been, drug addicts.

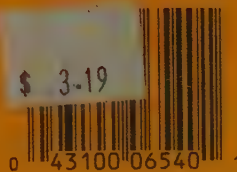
70 sheets/college ruled
11 x 8½ in / 27.9 x 21.6 cm

notebook

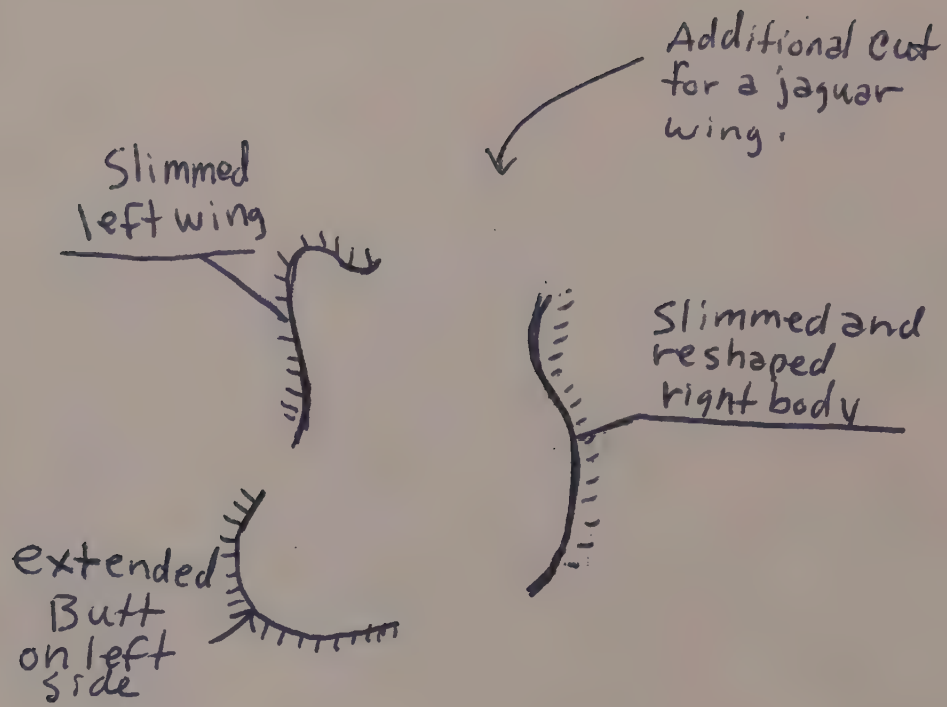
06540

© 1985 The Mead Corporation, Dayton, Ohio 45463 U.S.A.

\$ 3.19



Q

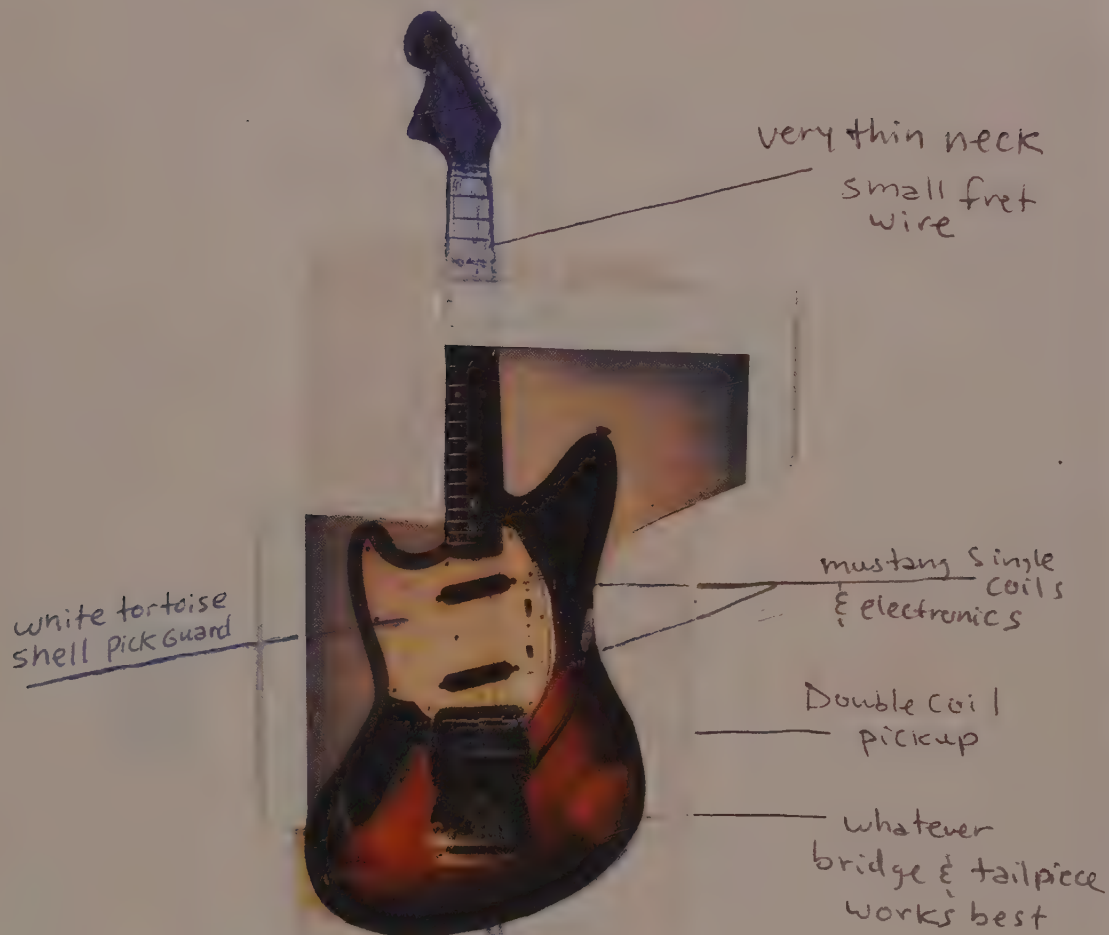


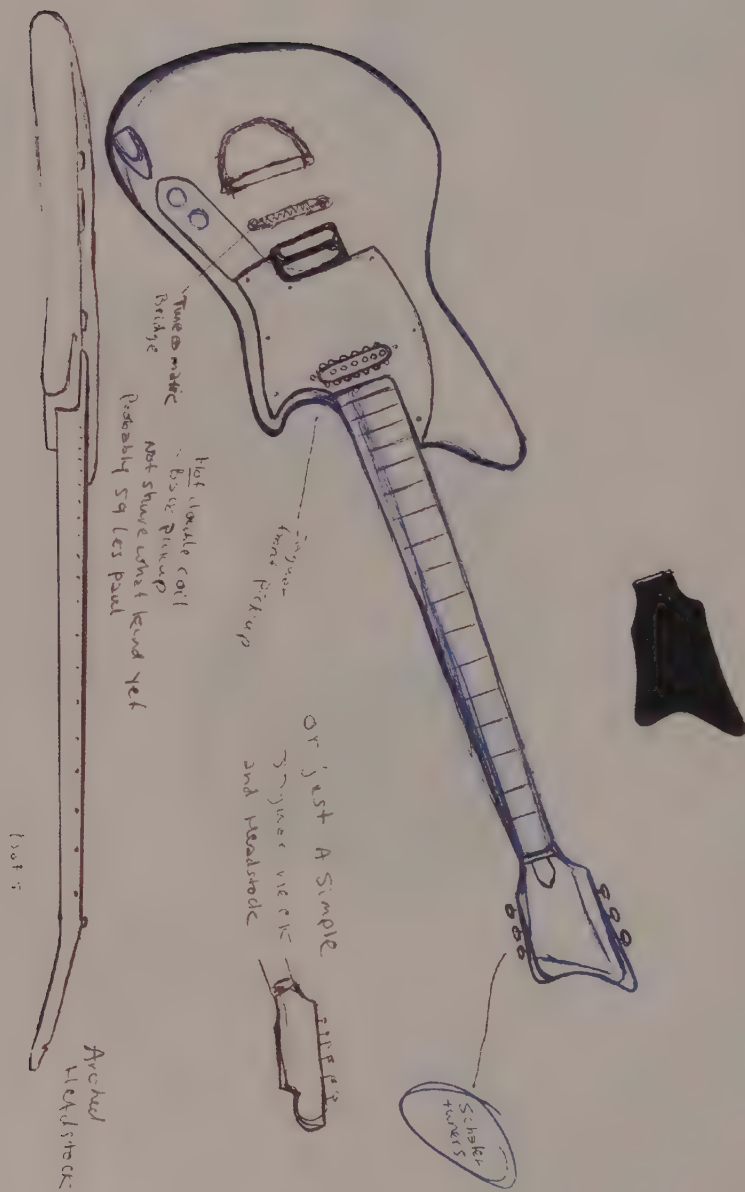
This is a mustang ~~cut~~ cut differently with a few inches added to the wing and left side of butt and the left wing and side cut thinner

mustang/Jaguar
Jagstang

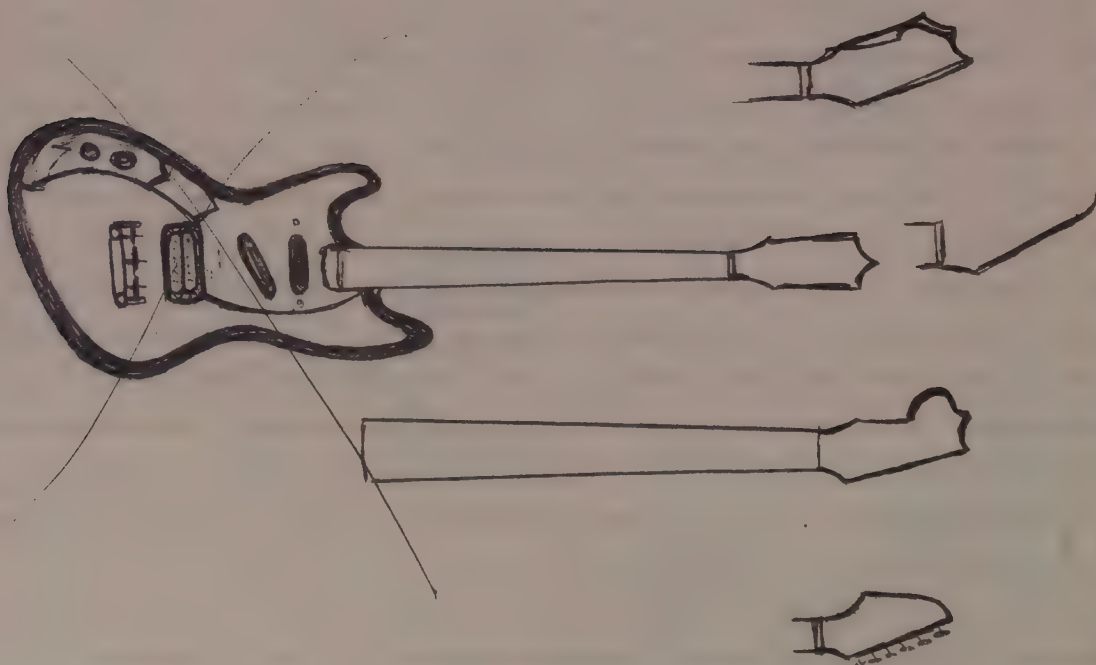
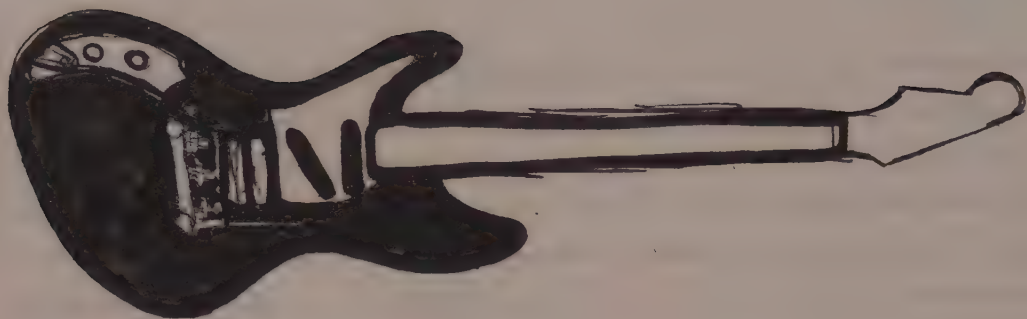
Color: -
Aqua blue/green

LEFT HANDED

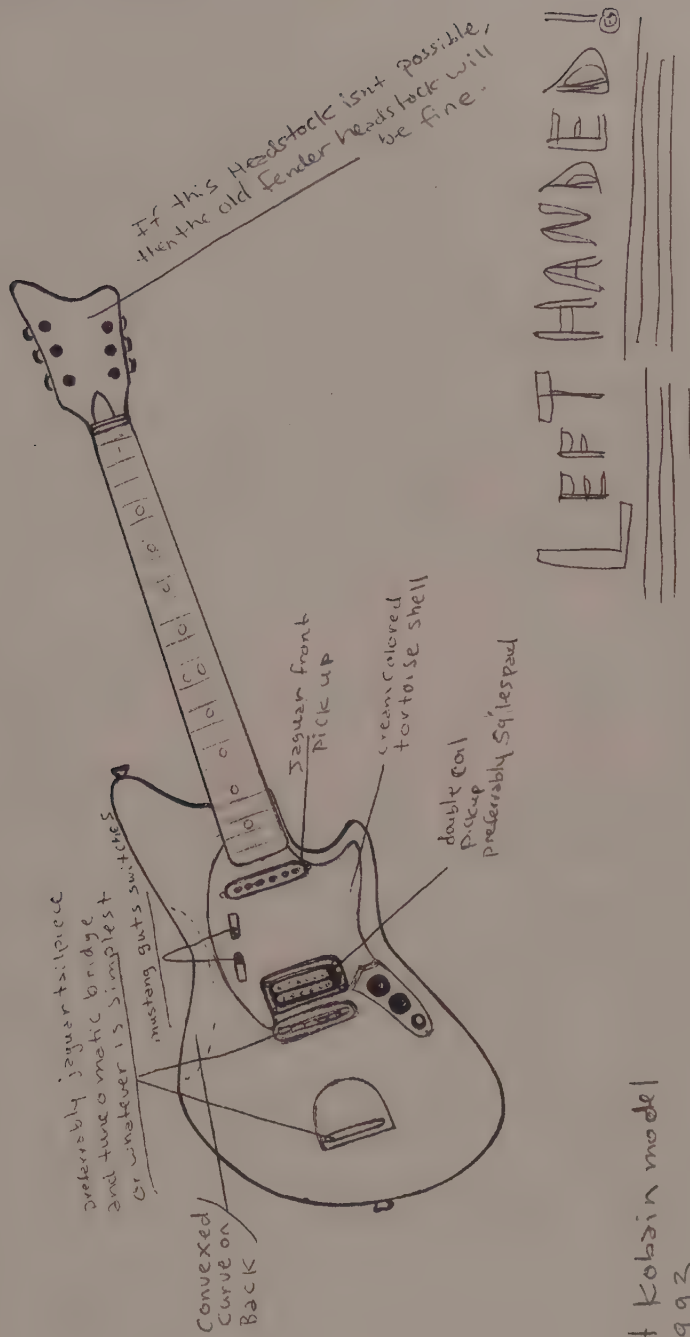








Color: Same old blue/green/aqua
from the mustang



Kurt Kobzin model
1993

c/o Gold Mountain ent
Cahuenga blvd West
Suite 450 LACA 90068

micheal meisel / John Silva

With the phrasing I Allow myself it isn't ^{very} easy to
be ~~very~~ lyrically prolific

~~I like girls~~

Boys write songs for Girls - what a simple world
how the hell do I - know what's on inside
what else should I say? - All my words are grey
what else could I write? - I'm sorry I am white

Such an easy thing - such a shiny ring
let me grow some breasts - I cheated on my test
I don't have the right - to say what's on your mind
your not allowed to sing - All Apologies

In the sun in the sun I feel as one in the sun
in the sun I'm married and buried

you have every right - to want to start a fight
~~treated like a dog~~
~~it's gone on too long - treated like their dogs~~
such an easy thing - let my sister sing
what else can I do? - I'm in love with you

Seven months ago I chose to put myself in a position which requires the highest form of responsibility a person can have. A responsibility ~~of which that~~ should not be dictated ~~by thinking that I should rather want to~~ take on this responsibility. ~~Every~~ Everytime I see a television show that has dying children or seeing a testimonial by a parent who recently lost their child I can't help but cry. The thought of losing my baby haunts me every day.

I'm even a bit unnerved to take her in the car in fear of getting into an accident. I swear that if I ever find myself in a similar situation than you're ~~in it~~ ^{being in it} the divorce fight to ~~my~~ death to keep the right to provide for my child. I'll go out of my way to remind her that I love her more ~~than~~ I love myself. not because it's a fathers duty but because I want to out of love. And If Courtney and I end up hating each others guts we both will be adult and responsible enough to be pleasant to one another when our child is around us.

I know that you've felt for years that my mother has somehow brainwashed Kim and I into hating you, ~~which~~ I can't stress enough how totally untrue this is and I think it's a very lazy and lame excuse to use for not trying harder to provide your fatherly duties. I can't recall my mother ever talking shit about you until much later in the game, right around the last two years of High school. That was a time when I came to my own realizations without the need of my mothers input. Yet she ~~that she~~ noticed my contempt for you and your family and acted upon my feelings in accordance by taking the opportunity to vent her frustrations out on you. Everytime she talked shit about you I've let her know

that I don't appreciate it and how unnecessary & thin
it is. I've never taken sides with you or my mother
because while I was growing up I had equal contempt
for you both.

13th 28th

Post. 1	Post. 2	Post. 3	Post. 4	Post. 5	Post. 6	Post. 7	Post. 8	Post. 9	Post. 10
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10

RCA Ribbon mic's
Guitar transducer & loud
closer the bassier

RCA
77
BK-5

AKG 414

DRUMS

RAA
in between Condenser

toms
snare

Beyer 160-130

4 to 6 inches close to amp

Sanken Pencil small close to head

Schopes

No Sanheiser

NO
NOIMON

5 EYE ALBIN

Failure for C.A.

Nieve

80-68

TELL ME A.V.T.T.I.N.G.

NEED/WANT TO

AVAILABLE IF YOU

I AM HOME AND 1340

tail bushes

6 ft

Arrows fountain

Fuller

Beltum sunset

KURT:

P.M.

NOV 19 1982 03:34PM GMT LHM

MR Producer

try to find oak or maple sheets to be nailed on rough plywood

UTENCILS: five 5 ft x 5 ft pieces of plywood. thickness depends on type of wood. preferably $\frac{1}{2}$ inch thick. carpeted on one side each. Thick, dense carpet is preferred.

Guitar: RCA ribbon mics looking for a transducer element

Beyer 160 - 130

BK-5?

With Beyer 4 to 6 inches close to amp. no closer or static breakage will result.

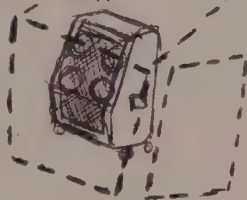
Setting: the closer to the cabinet the bassier with most other brands.

Amp settings: ① try mids on full. ② try Highs at lower than

Effects: slight compression. Room chamber. Alessi's very small dimensions

usual setting: ③ Lows full.

carpeted plywood



④ Use carpeted cabinet. ⑤ build or use A large cardboard box for muffle chamber, or pieces of plywood with carpet to make an enclosure around the cabinet. allowing at least 2 feet of breathing space

Drums

mics

Sanken

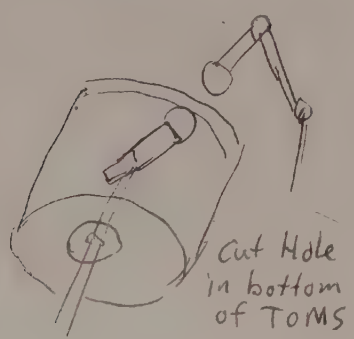
NO Noiman
NO Sanken

✓ Schoeps overhead

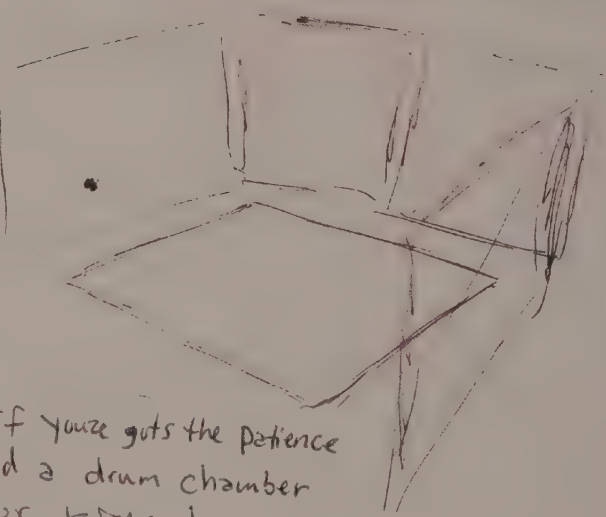
AKG 451 snare

AKG 414 and Toms

Don't bother with Hi Hat mic



use plywood around



If you've got the patience find a drum chamber for kick drum

New ideas for MEVIN'S

put mics inside Toms

record cymbals with cymbals
Heavily taped so they make
NO NOISE! this will allow us
to use the room mics a lot louder
then dub cymbals & crashes later.

put three mics on the snare

one of them will be recorded

Very Very hot to the point of

distortion After about 14 db's

And 2 more room mics

besides the little ~~schrapers~~ room
mics About 3 feet Away
from kick and snare

more chorus on Bass guitar.

Use very directional mics for this

APR 9th cant from
MAY 3 - Spin nids

Tan
McClary

NIRAVANA

I hate myself and I want to die

1. Serve the servants
2. Scentless apprentice
3. Heart shaped Box
4. Penny royal tea

DDC ctp
David Geffin
SUP POP ~~POP~~

Frances Farmer will have her revenge
ON Seattle

6. Eustacion tube Turrets

Produced by

A dick in the
SNOW Feb 12-26
1993

Personnel:

Mr pissy : Guitar/mouth

Suavy Smooth : Bass

Jacko Accidente :
Polyrhythms

7. * Dumb

8. Rape me

9. Very ape

10. Milk it

Four month media blackout

12. Verse chorus Verse

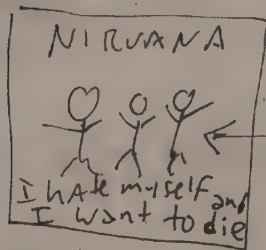
13. LA LA LA Dschello
* (Alternately anthem) *
Dschello

Hi Simon,

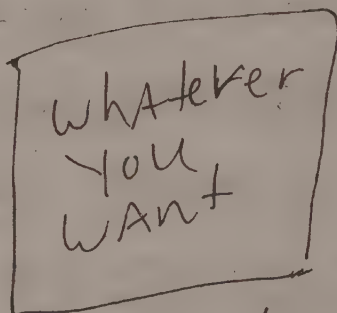
Thanks A load for the
drawings, pictures and music.
They're the best presents I've ~~gotten~~
in a really long time! ^{recieved}

I looove the stinky
puffs! and would love to hear
more once you all record some
more. I was wonderin, if
you would be interested in drawing
some pictures for the cover of
the next NIRVANA record wich will
be ready to sell once we have the
artwork done. I think you draw
really good and → (over)

It would mean a lot to me if you'd consider it. here's some ideas I had.



{ DAVE ← OR →
CHRIS
KURT }



It would be great if you drew about 5 or more or less so we have plenty to choose between.

the title of the album is rather negative but kind of funny. Its called:
I hate myself and I want to die.

Here's some info. that needs to be written for the back of the LP
DAVE - drums. CHRIS - bass. KURT - Guitar-n-mouth.

D.G.C records and subpop. recorded by STEVE ALBINI.

Cello on LALALA & dumb oh, and artwork
by SIMON TIMONY || well, bye write back soon
Love Kurt & Hi Tad! &

~~Some Youth Go~~

~~Bandwurmserie~~ Teenage Fanclub

~~Best Happenings - dreamy~~

x 7 ~~Ball Head - melvin's~~

9/1 ~~Amor of Lovers~~ - pretty little BAKA Guy

~~Not single crucified Army of Lovers~~

- ps. Urge Overkill - Supersonic Storybook - Touch-n-Gol

Age
and we will
use Your Historical
decomposition
(e impert) AS A
reference
or a sweet
bad time story
As remembrance
oh a warning to
plant our seeds
closer to a cleaner
Asshole.

or poached fried or scrambled ~~sp~~ ~~neutered~~-eggs.

Serve the Servants

Initially this song was about coming of age during a time where you're old enough to support yourself without the aid of your parents. A theme for the twenty somethings, if you will not. I've always felt that a person doesn't necessarily have to force themselves to love their parents simply because of blood. If you don't like your parents or relatives, don't fake it, tell them how you feel and in my own way I decided to let my father know that I don't hate him. I simply don't have anything to say and I don't need a father-son relationship with a person whom I don't want to spend Christmas with. In other words: I love you. I don't hate you. I don't want to talk to you.

Scentless apprentice

~~was a book review?~~ ~~read the book~~ "perfume" by Patrick Suskind

Heart shaped box

Camille's flower/vagina theory vaginal/flower theory bleeding and spreading into ~~the~~ the fabric that Leonardo would have used to ~~improve~~ improve the ~~his~~ hang glider but he died before he could change the course of history. Shit. I Claudius I play dumb for thee! and Dorothy and Toto (the dog) not the band. and Rusty Pyles. ~~The~~ The male Seahorse impregnates the female Seahorse, she ~~carries~~ holds them through most of the developmental stages then transfers the babies to the father who carries them through the last stages ~~then~~ gives them birth. ~~They share~~ ~~transformation~~ and finally. The majority of our so called Outlaw heroes of the old west were nothing but fucked up psychopath ~~sympathisers~~ ~~ex~~ Confederate soldiers. Sympathisers of the way it used to be with alcohol fueled ~~internal~~ ^{Bipolar} rage during the transformation years. Killing every darkie they could find. Heroes my ass! ~~and for~~ If I only had a heart. ~~I don't~~ listen you snivelling little, opinionated, spoiled punts, HE don't hate you. I love you. Ah god it feels so good to be clean DR Bronner.

Kinda like when Axel ~~was~~ was butt naked in that epic video of his.

Rape me

How Bold ~~should the print be~~ ^{the print be made?} shall ~~I make the print~~

~~in order to help you in the simple pleasure of reading?~~
~~Can we do this?~~

OBvious. oblivious. settle down. calm. calm. its ok sshh.
Hold still. SShh. Hold still.

Frances farmer will have her revenge on Seattle.

The conspirators are still alive and well in their comfortable warm, safe homes,
gag on her ashes. gag on her gash. uh, god is ~~a~~ A woman and shes

~~Back~~ BACK in Black

Dumb

All that pot. all that supposedly unaddictive, harmless, safe
reefer that damaged my nerves and ruined my memory and made
me feel like wanting to ~~let~~ blow up the prom. and the patience
to play guitar for 5 hours every day after school. and to sleep
during the day when I should have paid a bit more attention
to my studies. especially in English sometimes an A+ sometimes
an X on my hand or forehead and the feeling that it just
wasnt ever strong enough so I climbed the ladder to the
poppie. Not everyone does the latter so Ive learned one lesson,
I have absolutely no right to express my opinions until I
know all the answers. far out.

Very ape

I forget

penny royal tea An ~~at~~ herbal abortive.

"it doesnt work you hippie."

Radio friendly unit shifter.

Boy this will really get the A+R mans Blood boiling.
Hell be so Pissed. heh heh. Clever.

getting into the inner-me self indulgent.

way out there - ~~Done~~.

~~the to play live~~ ~~the to play live~~

Ask about Dantes Inferno movie from the 30's
to use instead of making our own props
we will use the scenes of people intertwined old withering oak trees

Sebadah

Alex wages

tournets

me. old man. ~~he~~
have made my conclusion. but nobody will listen any more.

Birds. Birds are and always have been reincarnated old men
with tournets syndrome ~~and every morning~~ having somehow managed
to ~~earn~~ the reproductive saga ~~and~~ they fuck each other and
dupe
tend to their home repairs and children while never missing
their true mission. to scream at the top of their lungs
in horrified hellish rage every morning at day break
to warn us all of the truth they know the truth.
Screaming bloody murder all over the world in our ears
but sadly ~~we~~ don't speak bird.

the whales respond ~~in a similar way~~ with their message for
us in similar ways. by beaching themselves

this album is dedicated to dead relatives.

they are warm and full of happy smiles.

SAFE

All apologies

Nothing has or will

Nothing could or should

Alternate teens ignoring the Budweiser sponsor banner behind the 10 yrs + Acts.

An excuse to get laid

~~Kurt Cobain and the others are completely~~

Jimmy Carter was ~~was~~ and still is an extremely loving and sensible man. but when I was a kid

I only remember that he liked peanuts and had big lips.

milk it

If you really love me you will send medical supplies.

oh god, he's awake again. don't look, just ignore it. before he starts to oh shh he fell asleep again thank God.

How do you feel? shhh be quiet.

A multitude

serve the servants

Oh lord the guilt of suckness. ~~I am~~ during the past two years I have slowly come to the conclusion that I do not want to die. ~~now~~ I am now no more of a recluse than I used to be. I lived in the ~~the~~ Kingdom for a few years hiding in a little apartment. ~~and~~ And now I stand in my room without a sand box ~~on~~ ~~I don't~~ on punk rock show attendant ratio I would say it's about the same. I am still equally annoyed and equally impressed with the same old familiar ritual of standing in a room full of people hoping to feel a vibration that runs through my back when I hear a familiar song or see an enigmatic performance from ~~to~~ ~~a~~ a collection of people who choose to strap on pieces of wood which are electrically activated and manipulated. I've never claimed to be a punk rocker.

I was inspired by it, as much as led zeppelin or Aerosmith

of the Beatles ~~etc~~ but oh lord never paul please!
Is it egotistical to talk about myself like this?
I guess this song is for my father who is incapable of
communicating at a level of affection in which I have always
expected

Nordic trac

1-800-382 9177

Augment ensemble

Verile

Keular

Kevin dco

~~for the Long form~~ for the Long form

On Anurysm: keep the Audio from the Amsterdam show but keep the edits ~~from the~~ the same.

- 1 ON Anurysm: Keep Amsterdam audio when first change happens i.e. kurt in over coat
- 2 Takeout Dave & Chris playing Aerosmith song
- 3 Put Subtitle in "Bronchitis" flashing throughout Dive
- 4 Video footage of us with Jason "the early years" put in sub title = Jason everman guitar Chad channing drums Rhino Records LA 88. Song: Sifting
- 5 Cut out the last half of dave talking about new bands
- 6 Start my rant just as I say Black flag flipper ~~then finish the rest~~ leave the rest.

sub 7 title = Rock star lesson: ~~sing out of tune when your guitar is out of tune~~ when your guitar is out of tune, sing out of tune along with it

~~8~~ 8 Englands prestigious Top of the Pops equivalent of US American Bandstand.

Cut to 1st IN Bloom video we did with one camera in dresses destroying the set.

9 Replace mollys lips with Reading, version with Eugene singing

Add the scene where I hand the guitar to the audience. I think its from Reading

And the penis and flower petals
face in camera ~~the~~ performance
piece kurt does in Rio.

the first Vinyl Release
but the video's recorded Audio version will
be the re-mixed one.

- ① release Albini version: mastered - different sequence under title:
on Vinyl LP, Cassette and 8-track ← Yes! Yes! Yes!
Albini producer, mixologist credits. with sticker that says: NIRVANAS

Latest studio release for 93' contains Heart shaped box, Rape me & 12 others.
Retail: Sold to small mom and pop stores or anywhere Vinyl can be found.
NO - PROMOS sent out!!!

- ② one month later: after many lame reviews and reports
on the curmudgeonly, uncompromising Vinyl, Cass, 8-track only release.
We Release the Re-mixed ~~version~~ & re-recorded ~~of~~ bass and acoustic
guitar version under the title: "Verse Chorus Verse" on Vinyl LP, cassette,
and God forbid, Cd. with sticker that says: This Album is the radio-
friendly, unit shifting, compromise version which, by the way, NIRVANA is
extremely proud of, contains Heart shaped box, Rape me & 10 more.

- ③ Release Video of Heart shaped box at the same time of the 1st
Vinyl, Cass, 8-track only release. but the re-mix audio version will accompany
it.

Hi, im the moody, bohemian member
of the group. blonde frontman.
the sensitive artist type.

I like: pasta, turtles, girls with weird eyes,
writing, reading, keeping my mouth shut,
cake decorating, horseback riding, gun cleaning,
Sally Struthers impersonations, pina colodas
and getting caught in the rain, buttfucking,
acupuncture, painting, friends, cats, goats,
mo-hair sweaters, cultivating a fine army of
facial blemishes, scarification, playing music with
my band, my ~~girlfriend~~ ^{wife} and my family and all of
the people with whom our band works with.

Shocking Blue
wire;

Here are
some of the
bands I
like.

Leonard Cohen,

Pylon B-52's

Duh, Didjits

Mazzy star

Sun city girls

Calamity Jane

Tinklers, some
velvet side volt

Smegma
Go team

Rites of spring

VOID shop
Assistants
NIP Drivers.

I would only wear a tie died T shirt if it were made from the
blood of Garry Garcia
and the urine of Phil Collins.

the Vaselines, the breeders, the Stooges, the pixies, Sex pistols,
raincoats, melvins, tales of terror, scratch acid, butthole surfers,

young marble giants, urge overkill, marine girls, Jesus lizard, ^{Teenage} fanclub

Slits, mudhoney, Beat happening, Cramps, Shonen Knife, Delta 5

Sonic youth, Black flag, R.e.m., meat puppets II, witchy poo, Hole,

TV personalities, Daniel Johnston, the Sonics, lead belly, the wipers,

Half Japanese, Dead moon, public enemy, Big Black, ~~Knack~~ ^{Knack}, Germs,

Husker Du, Dinosaur Jr, Captain America, saints, velvet underground,

Lee Hazlewood, Hank Williams, flipper, feederz, Lewd, Bad Brains,

Patsy Cline, Devo, Clash, ~~Devo~~ Fear, Army of Lovers,

fugazi, ~~Devo~~ ~~Devo~~ Bikini Kill, ~~Devo~~ ~~Devo~~

Beatnik Terrors, the staple Singers, Discharge, Cannanes, Bratmobile, Saccharine Trust,

Dirt, Pavement, love Child, Superchunk, Boredoms, Sebadoh, Axemen, Cows

Fire records
339 seven sisters RD
London N15 6rd England

Suck dog
Rt Bx 1491 Dover NH, 03820

Simple machines
Po Box 10290 Arlington VA
22210-1290

independent labels ~~add these~~

SST : po box 1 Lawndale CA 90260
25520 Chicago IL 60625

Touch and Go Box 7154 Olympia WA 98507 Sympathy for the record industry

Boner, matador, sub pop, ecstatic peace GA Atanka Rockville

Kill rock stars, feel good all over, Homestead 4-A0

Rough Trade Caroline C/D presents T/K records Alternative Tentacles
out of business 114 West 26th st NY, NY 10001 42423 Portland Oregon 97242

music publications: fact sheet five Twin Tone

CALL thruston Fanzines: Bikini kill Alternative Press Sigsaw Ink Disease Your flesh

Girl germs, flipside, maximum Rock n roll

murder can be fun, spin, forced exposure,

Amok Research, Option, Kitten Kore, and she's not even pretty.

Technicolor effect for film.

Old weathered man in hospital bed with a rubber fetus in his IV Bottle Chris Dave and I sitting at the foot of the bed, impatiently waiting for him to pass away. In the hospital room the curtains are drawn 90% of the way with a blinding white light shooting through the curtains. Lots of flowers in the room and Kurt hold an old pocket watch dangling back and forth - indicating that time is running out.

4 year old aryan girl with bright blonde hair with vivid blue eyes. in a Klu Klux Klan robe on sitting in a small shack. The walls of the shack is covered with stargazer lilies with stems cut off and the butt end of the flowers and glued on the everywhere on the walls. Each flower has a bright light illuminating ~~each of them~~ from behind them. Another shot of the little girl holding hands with an elder. he squeezes her hand as if she could never escape. bright red blood soaks ~~into~~ from inside of the girl's robe. Close up of red ink or blood soaking in to white fabric then a gust of wind blows her ~~lekk~~ hat off, the camera follows it ~~the~~ blowing above a field of poppies. eventually the hat turns into a butterfly net and chases butterflies through out the field. then it falls into a small pool of black tar (india ink). another close up of black ink-goo soaks into the white fabric. ~~then we see~~ after the hat is completely black it appears to be a black with holes hat and blows away ~~with a gust of wind~~.

~~old man on a cross~~

Old weathered interesting looking man on a cross with black crows on his arms, pecking at his face - Scarecrow/Jesus.

Animation, forest Dantes inferno from the thirties
Bodies entwined in old oak trees
maybe we can use the original
footage from that movie

Optical illusion

Your All absolutely one hundred percent correct.
I was severely wrong when I wrote "For me
Punk Rock is dead. although it is dead
for me which were the key words I wrote
in those oh so negative and retarded liner
notes. The ~~two~~ words for was miss printed
at the ~~DEC~~^{printing} offices when they translated
my handwriting. ~~Instead~~ The word to was
used instead ^{of for} which is a very common
occurrence when deadlines are due and
people are scratching like mexican fighting cocks
to get an approval for something as non important
as ~~a~~ liner notes to a B-side cash cow.
Yes friends, punk rock is dead for me.

Letter to the Editor.
I thought I would let the
world know how much I
Love ~~them~~ ^{People}. I thought
I would ^{try to create} ~~make something~~ ^{personally} that
I would like to listen to
because a very large portion
of this world's art sucks
beyond description. ~~But~~ ^{Yet} I
~~feel that~~, it's a waste of
time to pass judgement, and
who the fuck am I to
declare myself an authority who's
certified, one who has the
right to critique. I guess
in a way anyone with enough
ambition to create and not
take away is someone who

deserves respect. There are ~~some~~ ^{these} who are better at it than others. There are some who have severely large amounts of enthusiasm who are prolific as Hell, spewing out a million products a year. Yeah products they are ones who usually give 10% good and 90% crap.

Then there are those who spend years studying other people's works because they don't have a chance in Hell to produce anything with a hint of talent. Yeah talent. But like I said no one should be denied the privilege to create and some people most

Certainly do not need the
fear of whether their goods
are better or worse
than the Best or worse.
They can find that out for
themselves.

On second thought. ^{maybe I} ~~I thought~~
^{just tried to} ~~I would~~ let the world
know how much I love
myself. like a hypocrite
in a hippie crypt.

I hate myself and I
want to die

Leave me alone.

Love | can't

Love Child - He's So sensitive

Love Child - Diane

Calamity Jane - Car

Beatnik Termites - when she's nearby

Sun City Girls - Voice of America #1

Discharge - The more I see

Jed Fair - the Crow

Jed Fair - take a chance

Jed Fair - I like Candy

Mazzy Star - Halah

Didjits - under the Christmas fish

Bags - Babylonian Gorgon

Bags - Survive

Bags - We will bury You

Sebadoh - Loser Core

Duh - spaghetti and red wine

TV personalities - I know where Sud Barret lives

Axemen - mourning of Youth

side 2

Daniel Johnston

Continues stories

Stinky Puffs - stinky Puffs theme

Hamburger
How to make A car

Baby A monster

Courtney, when I
say I love you I am not
ashamed, nor will anyone
ever ever come close to intimidating
persuading, etc me into thinking
otherwise. I wear you on
my sleeve. I spread you
out wide open with the wing
span of a peacock, yet
all too often with the attention
span of a bullet to the head.
I think its pathetic that the
entire world looks upon a
person with patience and a
calm demeanor as the desired
model citizen. yet theres
something to be said about
the ability to explain

ones self with a toned down,
tune deaf tone. ^{And I will say it} I am what
they call the boy who is

Slow. how I metamorphosised
from hyperactive to cement
is for lack of a better knife
to the throat uh, annoying,
aggravating, confusing
as dense as cement.

Cement holds no other
minerals. you can't even find
fools gold in it. its strictly
man made and youve taught
me its ok to be a man
and in the classic mans world
I parade you around proudly
like the ring on my finger
which holds no ~~other~~ mineral.

Also

Love Kurt

THE NEW improved revised
NIRVANA list of Albums
in which the person writing this has
been emotionally affected by. . .

inspired to encapsulate what his
thoughts of a lifestyle in which he
MAY be ~~immersed~~ immersed in for
reasons of looking cool and hip.

Oh and by the way maybe to introduce
these elitist obscure, treasures to the
unabashed

ELO: Electric light orchestra. The KNACK ~~at the~~
KNACK

Gold. LOCC the things we do for love.
John?

Holland oats. Rick Girl wild cherry ^{play that funk music}

Leo Sayer? Supertramp Eagles: long Run
Breakfast in America

Part Benatar? Journey escape. Reo Speedwagon

Fleetwood Mac Bay City Rollers? Hi Infidelity
Rumours

Seasons in the sun Bugles: video Beatles meet
Terry Jacks Killed the Radio Star The Beatles

I ~~have~~ been forced to become a reclusive Rockstar
IE: No interviews, No radio appearances, etc.
due to the legions of self appointed authorities on music
who are not musicians, who have not contributed anything
artistic to Rock and Roll besides maybe a few second rate
long winded, books on Rock and Roll and most importantly
who are ~~are~~ the highest group of misogynists of all
forms of expression.

I have since the beginning of my first revelation in alternative thought
through the introduction of New Wave - then, Punk rock, then alternate
soundtracks of contemporary classic rock. Never in years of ^{my} awareness
of sexism have I seen a more viciously venomous display of
sexism in my life ~~than~~ than in the past two
years. For years I've observed and waited for a culture
for any hint of sexism and I found it in relatively small
doses compared to the present state of Rock and Roll.

From Critics darling to Simon the Fox simply because one of
the members of what used to be known as a band with numbers
has named an established, ~~see~~ musical success determined by
the establishment of non musical music in rock. Something smells in my

by this time. All conspiracy theories are very very real
with more proof than needed to be bothered with describing.

Bureaucracy exists as cancer in the simplest, most naive,
grass roots ~~businesses~~ of pencil vendors, pen handling,
fanzine distribution, home baked, hippie cookie sales agents
up through the yellow, medical profession, Government related
protection agencies, Janitorial positions, and even, entertainment
industries. Journalists will now break their own fingers after
engaging in ^{exaggerated} finger printed ^{of} display on their left breast in the form of
a button. And they will bow down to let the artists critique
themselves and other artists. This is a fanzine written by
music fans. We know this to be true because they are musicians.
Can they write as well as they play? better
what about Genres. A Hampton musician cannot reach.
A dance K&B Soul group. It's that easy.

Elitism = Punk Rock

Capitalism =

If you were a music fan then you would contribute to A fanzine.

You have no right to ask the question ~~if~~ do you have artistic control now that you've signed to a major. For all journalists are at the mercy of their editors.

second rate 3rd degree burns

If we ever win any more awards we will have
3 impersonators come up and accept the awards
3 people who look fairly familiar to us.

VIDEO Concept. milk it or scentless appearance
drunken fucked up me, man in a room full of
people at a party. man has gun and is stumbling
around falling down threatening to shoot.
man has wild glossy stare.

play unplugged songs.

release a compilation tape of favorite punx
songs with vinyl version of album

♡ Shaped box video

William and I sitting across from one another at a table (Black and white) lots of Blinding Sun from the windows behind us holding hands staring into each others eyes. He gropes me from behind and falls dead on top of me. medical footage of sperm flowing through Penis. A ghost vapor comes out of his chest and groin area and enters me Body.

during Solo. Violin shots. Chris as New wave Keyboardist, and very quick edits of Strobe light.

image of little 3 year old white asian, blonde girl in R.K.K outfit being led by the hand of a K.K.K parent

Same Violet colors as in the New order video

Animation Doll footage. Close up of lillies lying on lighted draft Board. footage of Anatomy models from Kurt's collection



FIGURE 10. Examples of herpes gestationis.

ject
book

150 SHEETS
9 1/2" N x 6 1/4" W
(24.1 cm x 16.3 cm)
College Ruled

BRUNNEN
Piquette, PA 16854-0001 USA

for many months I decided to take a break from reading rock magazines mainly to rest and clear my head from all the folk lore and current affair journalism that had been piling up since we've become a lot of peoples (dare I say) breakfast lunch and dinner gossip

Last month I thought I'd take a peek at a few ~~in~~ Rock mags to see what's going on and if things have cooled down.

well, to my estimation many trees have been wasted on account of ~~people~~ bored and boring people who still like to waste space with NIRVANA DRECK. Years ago I knew better than to believe that every article in a news paper reported everything we need to know as in all the facts man. I knew that newspapers, magazines and history books left out things or embellished based on the special interests of the political and moral beliefs of the shareholders or owners of all printed matter. Do you think a History book from the South has basically the same information ^{on the civil war} as a history book printed for the northern school districts? Do you think A right wing, Christian owned news paper reports the same as mother Jones magazine? Well the rock ^{literary} world is a bit ^{more} confusing. It's not as cut and dry as the above references. People who write for music mags are a collective bunch who are at conflict every day.

As you've heard this cliché many times before music journalists are people who are paid to find as many interesting anecdotes of a musician's personality, and if there isn't enough they must spice it up and if it isn't ^{still} spicy enough which is almost always the case then, In steps the editor. An editor's job is not to correct grammatical errors. his or her job is to sell magazines and to sell magazines you need to have a cupboard full of spices. So once again a journalist is almost always at the mercy of the editor. ironically journalists are the ones who obsessively try to prove that the musician has no control over their own creativity and ~~the record company~~ ^{is} dictated by ~~the record company~~ ^{their record company}. and the biggest ~~cliche~~ and most over used cliché of the journalist although is too true to ignore is the fact that most ~~in~~ journalists have no idea of what it's like to write a song, play an instrument or know what it's like to perform on stage in front of people.

The choice to become a music journalist is usually after one's realization that they are musically retarded. but they've worked at tower Records and own a lot of CDs and rock biographies.

I found at an early age that the same people who share ~~the~~ the same ~~the~~ truth-withheld due to special interests conspiracy theory are usually the same people who are fans of politically motivated or music that leans towards elements of outspoken truths. Punk Rock for the most part falls under this category. Quite a few years ago I felt that most of these people who listened to punk rock were aware of commercial Rock mag Sensationalism and knew better than to believe what was written in these magazines which have always ignored underground or punk Rock bands because Punk Rock doesn't sell magazines, until now. Just like New Wave. Punk Rock has been christened a new name by commercial magazines "Alternative music" and just like New Wave only the most commercial bands are featured in these magazines.

The easiest way to advert from the chance of misrepresentation is to use the Question Answer format. It has been proven for years that this is a safe and effective way to report the truth as long as all of the answers are printed in their entirety. When Chris said "most Heavy metal kids are dumb" that was ~~was~~ printed. What wasn't printed was the rest of it which was, "and I was one of those dumb ~~to~~ Heavy metal kids. It's not their fault because there are stupid ~~bands~~ Heavy metal bands carrying on the legacy of sexism and homophobia in white boy rock and roll." The most interesting thing ~~that~~ about our supposed contradictory attitudes and statements made almost 2 years ago is that all of those interviews were conducted within a span of 2 to 3 months and anyone given the surprise of becoming instant rock stars ~~against~~ their will have the same thoughts running through their heads. Basically what we felt was a danger. The threat of losing contact with the very people whom we felt shared the same commercial/corporate magazine conspiracy theory as we did. But as it turns out pages and pages of letters bitching about our negative reactions (which were nothing more than precautionary) littered every fanzine this side of the world.

In conclusion those same people who we felt an honest love and mutual bond with bought the current affair hype hook line and sinker. Which has left us feeling betrayed. We simply wanted to give those dumb heavy metal kids (the kids who we used to be) an introduction to A different way of thinking and some 15 years worth of emotionally and socially ~~very~~ important music and all we got was flack, backstabbing and pearl Jam.

Scramming isn't new. I know some evangelists that make Motley Crüe look like pikers. The real problem is having to look at Vince Neil's mug for a whole month.

Joseph Roisset
Chicago, IL

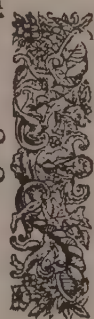
an's "When
e January issue
Dubious Super
-native. How-
o add my two
ong, but when
I Donna Sum-
eponymous
Q, didn't the
he \$25 million
a mistaken
um \$15 mil-
ports? Also,

THE NEW YORK TIMES

Nirvana's music (Jan. '92) is an explosion of excitement! Unfortunately, for me, you would never catch me at a Nirvana show standing side by side with sweaty juvenile headbangers—I would rather stand in an area infested with alligators.

I think I'll wait for MTV to swallow them up and turn them into snorty, ungrateful, monstrous assholes; then I can watch their overly exposed videos and watch 'g stars their music career and personal t Dig lives become a circus for the media.

Trisha Val
Rosemont, IL



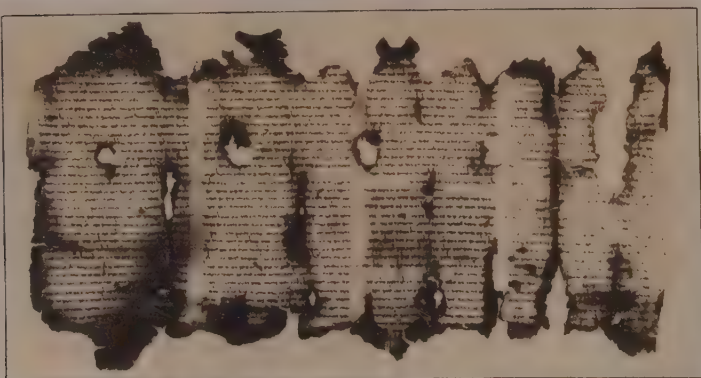
The most strange and

admirable discouerie of the three Witches of Warboys, arraigned, convicted, and executed at the laft Assises at Huntingdon, for the bewitching of the fine daughters of Robert Throckmorton Esquire, and eleven other persons, with sundrie Diuclith and greiuous torments:

And also for the bewitching to death of the Lady Cunnwell, the like hath not bene heard of in this age.



LONDON
Printed by the Widdowes Overes, for Thomas May, and John Wmington, and are to be sold in Percepoiter Row, at the signe of the Table. 1593.



Within the months between October 1991 thru December 92
I have had 4 four Notebooks filled with two years worth of
Poetry and personal writings and ~~thoughts~~ ^{Lyrics} stolen from
me at separate times. two 90 minute cassettes filled
with new guitar and singing parts for new songs damaged
from a plumbing accident, as well as two of my most
expensive favorite guitars. I've never been a very prolific
person so when creativity flows, it flows. I find myself
scribbling on little note pads and pieces of loose paper which
results in a very small portion of my writings to ever show
up in true form. It's my fault but the most violating
thing I've felt this year is not the media exaggerations
or the Cathy gossip, but the rape of my personal
thoughts. ripped out of pages from my stay in hospitals
and aeroplane rides hotel stays etc. I feel compelled
to say fuck you Fuck you to those of
you who have absolutely no regard for me as a person.
You have raped me harder than you'll ever know. So again
I say fuck you although this phrase has totally
lost its meaning

Fuck you!

FUCK YOU.

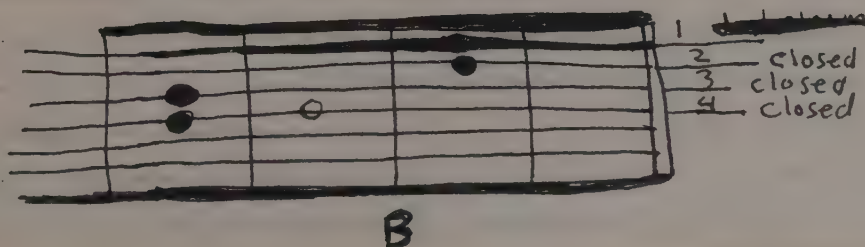
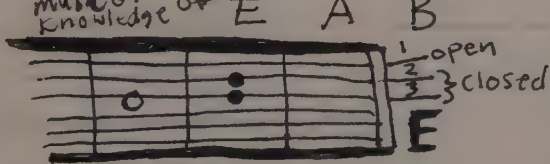
They took the bait, stayed in their classes, read the scriptures of Donna Reid, graduated, became children. The puppet show was a product of fetal inflation.

The scriptures of the maker of the classes, remembered
had children. The tipples are the baby bimmers and
Brothers and sisters and the tipples were a very young
or veal who never managed to teach the baby bimmers
and their older brothers and sisters that of basic
from my kind. I remember that of basic

hippie parents, and these ~~are~~ sad pathetic senseless taking everything too serious and making

Eric Clapton ^{dusty} Blues riffs

Hi, I played the snare drum in school band from ~~the fifth~~ grades five to ~~the~~ nine. during this time I didn't bother learning how to ~~actually~~ read sheet music, I just ~~wanted~~ ^{watched} the geek in first chair to ~~play~~ learn ~~to play the~~ each song, ~~and~~ then I simply copied him, I ^{managed} ~~got~~ ^{to do well} By just fine without ^{ever} having to ~~ever~~ ~~learned~~ how to read music. It took me 5 years to realize ~~that~~ ^{How} rhythmically retarded ^{as a drummer}, so I sold some of my fathers guns ~~then~~ used the money to purchase my first six string electric guitar. ~~I took one week of lessons~~ I learned everything I needed to know from one week of lessons which ~~are~~ ^{resulted in} the famous ~~learned the~~ ^{musical knowledge of} E A B ^{the} louie louie chords.



weird Al

I noticed that ~~then I~~ ^{I could} the ~~you can~~ use finger positions from the B note anywhere on the guitar, this is known as the power chord.

~~Then I started writing my~~

And so after figuring out songs like
 You're love ^{travis} wild thing, and my best friends girl
 I decided that in order to become A big famous
 Rock star I would need to ~~start~~ write my
 very OWN songs instead of wasting my
 time learning other peoples because if you ~~do~~

Abstract ~~the~~ study other peoples music too much it
may ^{act as an abstraction} ~~be~~ ~~your~~ ~~own~~ developing ~~your~~ ~~own~~ style
your very own personal ~~style~~ ~~not a follow~~ style

Someone told me that there are ^{the} all across overworld
~~Guitar~~ Guitar institutes of technology ~~that~~ ~~struck~~ ~~our~~
 where they teach you how to be
 A lame un-Original jukebox hero
 with stars in ~~the~~ your eyes

Uh, Gee I guess what im trying to say
is: theory is A waste of time
Dorian modes are ~~for technically anal~~ Boys with ^{Bad values}
make up your own music.

Eric Clapton plays second rate dusty blues licks.

• Too much practice is like too much sugar.

Weird Al Yankovic is American modern pop-Rock Genious

Do your own thing ~~not~~ others ~~their~~ own ~~their~~ own thing.

If you
copy
too much

~~or~~ You'll find yourself in late night

cocktail lounge cover band timbo.

P.S.: the guitar part ~~is~~ for
come as you are is the same as a song (114)
the "eighties" by killing jace and

Teen spirit has an uncanny resemblance to Godzilla
by Blue Oyster Cult and the Culture AC/DC

The Guitar has twelve notes

The Guitar is based on mathematics

Guitar
oriented

~~repetitive~~ Rock and Roll has been around
for over 30 years ~~and~~ when ~~you~~ working
within ^{the structure} of a standard 4/4 Rock ~~time signature~~ ^{signature rhythm}
there ~~are~~ ^{are} limitations So ~~this~~ ^{consider} this music

book as something just to
own like a bottle cap collection
or baseball cards or a ^{family} photo album
or an example of just exactly how
not to brighten your musical capabilities—

Happy Motoring

Love Kurt

~~Red Soap~~ ~~from~~ ~~Red~~ (Territorial pissings)

95747

529447 Serial

At the end of your Rope At the end of the Rainbow

Black sheep Black mailed
the Second Coming came in last
and out of the closet

Sue is sue HAPPY
wisdom was pulled from her teeth

revolutionary debris litters the floor of Wall Street
pregnant with shame

I was so High that I bloodied myself from scratching so much.

657-0750

DR KARN

that's the price you have to pay for not working
~~not showing any money~~

KIRK CANNING

Cello on something in the way
INVASION of our
PIRACY

TRACER MURDER

710 1/2 S 8th St TACOMA 98405

cuter
+ u Blue
Dennis Hopper

Phone Account #

206352 0922 F 67025 304-16

GAS 890 34358001

\$38.83

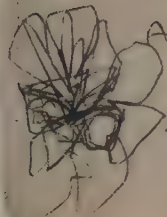
For live show

ON back
Screen
slides
of

Red
&
white

eye
chart

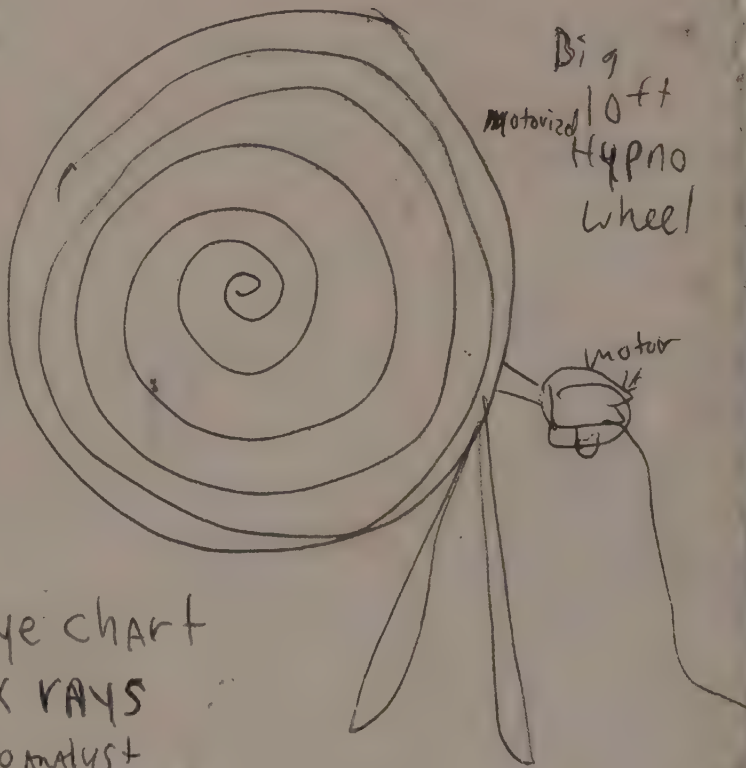
E A E D F
E G C C B
4 u 7 4 3 e
A 2 B P 11



eye chart
X RAYS

psychologist
~~ink~~ INK Blots

Big
MotORIZED 10ft
Hypno
Wheel



Hope I die before I turn into Pete Townshend.

At this point in our ch, career, before ^{hair loss} ~~any~~ treatment
~~and Jackson~~ ^{and} bad credit. ^{I've} ~~we~~ decided that
~~we~~ ^I have no desire to do an interview with Rolling Stone.
We couldn't benefit from it because the Average Rolling
Stone reader is a middle aged ex hippie - turned
hippiecrite who embraces the past as "the glory days"
~~and claims to~~ ^{and} have a kinder, gentler, more adult
approach ^{towards liberal conservatism.} The average Rolling Stone reader is ~~a middle~~
~~aged~~ ^{Denied} ~~who~~ has always been aware of the underworlds
musical options ~~and have denied this~~ unless it becomes
an obviously safe ~~and~~ commodity.

I've always felt it was kind of necessary to help out
the "New Generation" internally destroy the enemy ~~by~~ posing
as or using the enemy. but the new generation doesn't
read Rolling Stone, so we'll just sit around and wait until
the Old School staves like dinosaurs while the diaper school
begins to litter the floors of Wall Street with "Real Love" -
-revolutionary debris. Smells like thirty something.

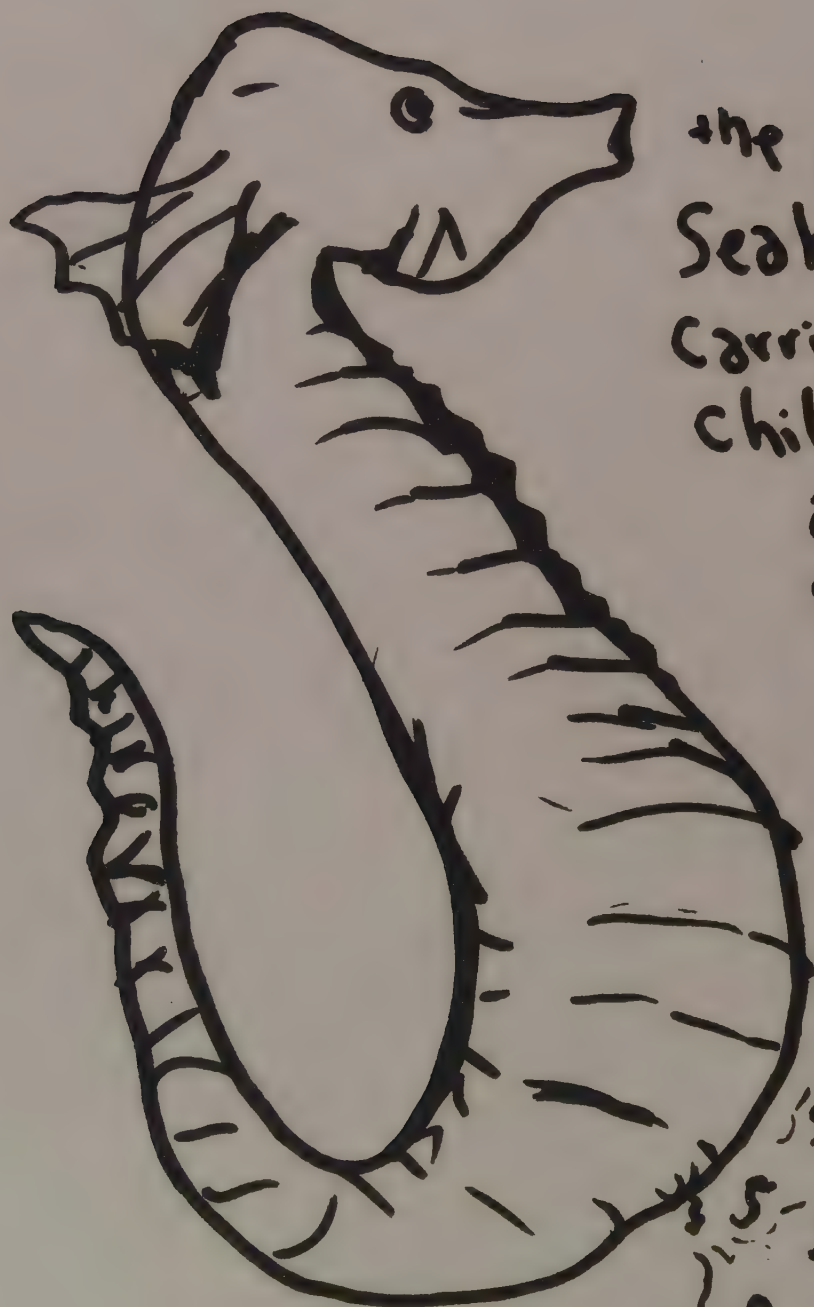
I would only wear a tie dyed T shirt if it were
~~made from~~ dyed with the urine of Phil Collins and
the blood of Gerry Garcia.

Ideas:

Buy a really powerful Ham radio system connected to a satellite dish ~~in~~ in order to listen to any college rock station in da country. ^{note} House for sale with weeping willow has one in its attic. check into it! per Joan of Landmark realty

TOP 50 by NIKKIA

<u>RAW power</u>	<u>Colossal youth</u>	<u>Flowers of Romance</u>
<u>Stooges</u>	<u>Young marble Giants</u>	<u>PIL</u>
<u>Surfer Rosa</u>	<u>Rocks</u>	<u>Takes a nation of millions</u>
<u>Pixies</u>	<u>Acresmith</u>	<u>Public Enemy</u>
<u>POD</u>	<u>what is this?</u>	<u>Beach Party</u>
<u>Breeders</u>	<u>Punk Comp California</u>	<u>marine Girls</u>
<u>Pink EP</u>	<u>Green</u>	<u>the man who sold the world</u>
<u>Vaseline's</u>	<u>R.E.M.</u>	<u>David Bowie</u>
<u>Philosophy of the world</u>	<u>Burning farm cassette</u>	<u>Is this real?</u>
<u>Shaggs</u>	<u>Shonen Knife</u>	<u>Wipers</u>
<u>Land shark</u>	<u>typical Girls</u>	<u>Youth of America</u>
<u>Fang</u>	<u>Slits</u>	<u>Wipers</u>
<u>millions of Dead Cops</u>	<u>Combat Rock</u>	<u>Over the edge</u>
<u>M.D.C.</u>	<u>Clash</u>	<u>Wipers</u>
<u>1st EP</u>	<u>Void/Faith EP</u>	<u>Mazzy star</u>
<u>scratch acid</u>	<u>Void/Faith</u>	<u>Mazzy star</u>
<u>1st EP</u>	<u>Rites of Spring</u>	<u>Raping a slave</u>
<u>saccharin Trust</u>	<u>Rites of Spring</u>	<u>swans</u>
<u>Pee pee the Sailer</u>	<u>Jamboree</u>	
<u>Butthole Surfers</u>	<u>Beat Happening</u>	
<u>my war</u>	<u>tales of terror</u>	
<u>Black flag</u>	<u>tales of terror</u>	
<u>Rock for light</u>	<u>last sessions Vol 1</u>	
<u>Bad Brains</u>	<u>Leadbelly</u>	
<u>Entertainment</u>	<u>Superfuzz Bigmuff</u>	
<u>Gang of four</u>	<u>mudhoney</u>	
<u>Newer mind the Bollocks</u>	<u>Yip jump music</u>	
<u>sex pistols</u>	<u>Daniel Johnston</u>	
<u>Its only Right and natural</u>	<u>Generic Flipper</u>	
<u>Frogs</u>	<u>Flipper</u>	
<u>Dry</u>	<u>meet the Beatles</u>	
<u>P.J. Harvey</u>	<u>Beatles</u>	
<u>Daydream Nation</u>	<u>we are those who ache with amorous love</u>	
<u>Sonic Youth</u>	<u>Half Japanese</u>	
<u>Get the Knack</u>	<u>Locust abortion</u>	
<u>the Knack</u>	<u>technician</u>	
<u>Know Your product</u>	<u>Butthole Surfers</u>	
<u>the Saints</u>	<u>Damaged</u>	
<u>anything by :</u>	<u>Black Flag</u>	
<u>Kleenex</u>	<u>the Record</u>	
<u>Raincoats LP</u>	<u>Fear</u>	
<u>Raincoats</u>		



the MALE
Seahorse
Carries the
children
and
gives
them
Birth.

When I think of Right wing I think of Ronald Reagan clones as mayor in every state of the US.

When I hear the term Right wing I think of Hitler and Satan and Civil war. When I think of Right wingers I think of terrorists ~~and~~ who plot to kill and terrorize the lives of planned parenthood practitioners.

The reality of actually getting an abortion in this country is very scarce right now due to Randall Terry and his pro-life gestapo who gather in churches dressed in the best camouflage ~~possible~~ (middle lower middle-class) camouflage polyester from the warehouses of the home shopping network. In the house of god, Operation Rescue, (Terpet nonprofit organization) plot to unveil yet another helpful household hint to helping their duty as god fearing commonfolk. They either break into or enter during business hours posing as patients at abortion clinics and set off bombs which release a gas that will absorb into every inch of the clinic ruining every single instrument within that clinic. They put nails in the driveways of clinic staff and doctors. They make never ending threatening and violently abusive phone calls. ~~to clinic staff~~ They stand outside abortion clinics every day all day with pickets and loud, violent and threatening words of wisdom from G.O.D. to anyone within miles often physically stopping patients from entering. Yes these people have criminal records, they have marksman ~~and~~ and terrorist skills. They are way ahead of the game than their enemy. They steal fetuses from abortion clinic dumpsters and disposal receptacles and pass sometimes, hundreds of ~~and~~ mutilated fetuses between households to be stored in boxes or ziploc baggies in freezers and in the family garage. The ~~rotting~~ rotting deteriorating fetuses are then thrown at senators congressmen or just about anyone involved in government who is a Democrat. These people who are terrorists are also people who have basically the same beliefs as white supremacists who also claim to act and embrace their ideals on the grounds of G.A.W.D.

They post names addresses and phone numbers of patients scheduled to have abortions and the doctors to be performing the operation. They have a computer network of information available everywhere in the United States. Right wing is the foulest, dirtiest, insult a person could be called. These people hate minorities of all color, they will perform mass extermination of everything that is not white, ~~and~~ god fearing and Right wing R is for Republican.

Right now in the state of Florida there are no available abortion doctors or

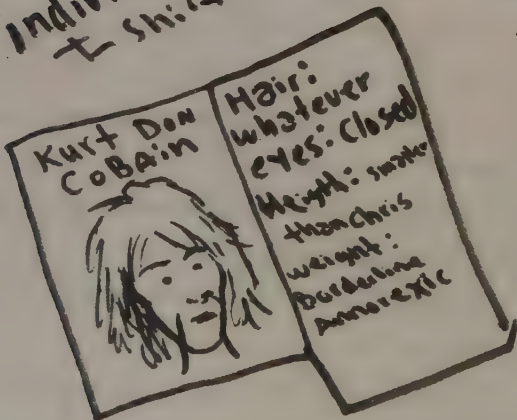
clinics to be serviced by. Ethnic cleansing is going on right now in the inner cities of the United States. Blacks, hispanics and others are being exterminated before they can reach the fifth grade. The Right wing republicans ~~have been~~ responsible for releasing, crack and AIDS in our inner cities. Their logic is, Kill living breathing, free thinking humans rather than unknowing unstimulated, growing cells, Encased in A leucoworm chamber.

Cartoons, Saxophones and Jazz Drumming
do not mix with rock and roll

Pissy little
self appointed
Judge-Curmudgeon
Oh the Guilt!
the Guilt!
the autographs
the fame
the lights
the flash
the glitter
the Guilt
the Guilt

Curmudgeon

Individual
T-shirts



I can't sing
or
play
or
rhyme,
I think that's
just fine

ASK
Robert
to find A
Good Photo
of A SEA-
Horse

~~Robert~~

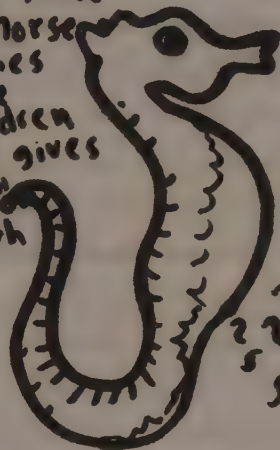
Giving
Birth

if you
cant find
a pregnant

one,
draw
them
in

NIRVANA

the male
Sea horse
carries
the
children
and gives
them
Birth



1. Mandatory
Breeding laws.

2. Socialized medicine

3. Teachers Wages increased
By 40%

4. A true artist wouldnt be
asking the fucking Government
for aid.

5. A true artist would devote their
work toward insisting that the Government
has purposely ignored A.I.D.S.

for Boys

step ~~1~~ one: ~~not be mean to girls~~

remember that your older brothers cousins, uncles, and your fathers are not your role models. this means you do not do what they do, you do not do what they say. They come from a time when their role models told their sons to be mean to girls, to think of yourself as better and stronger and smarter than them. They also taught things like: You will grow up strong if you Act tough and fight the boys who are known as Nerds or Geeks, ~~or speak the catty dirty talk boys who come from families who don't have enough money or the other boys who like to cheat and get good grades because their dads must be serious if they let their boys act so smart.~~

71
~~The early 80s saw the acceptance of the counterculture~~

The early 80s saw the white-male-corporate oppressors acceptance ~~to~~ ^{of a new musical} ~~the~~ counterculture ~~with~~ ^{stemmed from} the birth of Punk Rock. Well, the clash, the sexpistols and even the melodic accessibility of the Ramones didn't break through into the mainstream.

~~It's forty years to~~

~~It's fourteen years later~~

The result of the major labels involvement ended with ex-punk bands ~~compromising~~ ^{extremes} to such ~~extremes~~ that the only true successes were, gasp! Billy Idol or KAGA 900-900.

It's fourteen years later and they're at it again. so called "Alternative" bands are being signed left and right and the ones with more of an edge towards compromise or mainstream are the ones who will be successful.

NIRVANA will put out a couple of more brilliant albums on their own terms and then become ~~frustrated~~ with ~~being~~ so close to general public acceptance ~~and~~ ^{and so} ~~in debt~~ financially in debt, that they will eventually result in releasing spineless dance music like Gang of four.

Rape me
+ treatment

Hi Steve

BLACK &
white
film

IN the simplest terms, here it is:

Go to one or more penitentiaries
and shoot ~~film~~ movie film portraits
of the most ugly, hardened criminals
available. preferably bald, big,
hairy and tattooed. film at least
20 or more of these fine young bucks
sitting in their cells and at the
visiting booths and tables. From the

SK innie chest up. we need at least 5 to 10
male Bitches with thick eyeshadow ~~and~~ and
their denim jail shirts sleeves rolled up
to ~~and~~ the bottom half of their shirt
tied up exposing their stomachs

during the lines "my favorite inside source
ill kiss your open sores appreciate your concern you
Gonna stink and burn!"

we need footage of
a chaotic press scene with lots of reporters with
more cameras and photo flashes ~~on the steps of the courthouse~~
outside on the steps of a courthouse. then a
inside the courtroom a few

Rape me treatment 1 credit

Black and White. Portrait-footage of the men who did the crime and are now doing time.

Big, Bald, sweaty, tattooed love boys cast from the waist up in their cold, concrete tanks. lounging on their bunks. striped and branded with the shadows of prison bars across their chest, face and walls. We need about ten to fifteen different characters. all 200 lbs plus and ^{also} about 5 to 8 more of whom we call the bitches: skinny, feminine, tight pants wearin, rolled up prison shirts showing their soft, vulnerable ~~frames~~ stomachs. 150 lbs and less.

There are many "Behind prison Walls," books for reference. whites, blacks, Italians.

Close ups of female hands lathering up soap. violent scrubbing hands. soap ~~and~~ wash cloth, begging to be clean. starting in Black & white fading to color as the hands get cleaner. Close ups of:

Stock footage of flowers blooming in ^{time lapsed} ~~the~~ motion. } Color
Prefferably lillies, orchids. ya know vaginal flowers. and now they wither and shrink up.

Sea horses footage carousing about. floating slowly. loving life and one another. } Color michael Meisel has found some of this footage already.

A man lying in a gynecological chair with legs up in stirrups.

Hi fellow Advocates,

1993 Came and went without notice.

Besides finishing a record in which we are quite proud of, yet getting shit from people claiming 'commercial suicide' before its release. I must say yes, 1993 has been a most fruitful year. Frances is a sprouting, cherubic joy and has helped in more ways than she will ever know.

She has helped us become more relaxed and less concerned with ^{those} wacky Right wing ~~conspiracy~~ terrorists failed attempts at

Scott

I made about 5 million dollars last year.

and I'm not giving a red cent to that elitist little fuck Colin Johnson. NO WAY!

I've collaborated with one of my only idols William Burroughs and I ~~couldn't~~ feel cooler.

I moved away to L.A for a year and came back to find that 3 of my best friends have become full blown heroin addicts. I've learned to hate Riot Girl. a movement in which I was a witness to its very initial inception because I fucked the girl who put out the first Girl Style fanzine and now she is exploiting the fact that she fucked me. not in a huge way but enough to feel exploited. but that's ok because I chose to let corporate white men exploit me a few years ago and I love it. it feels good. and I'm not gonna donate a single dollar to the fucking needy indie fascist regime. they can starve, let them eat vinyl. every crumb for himself. I'll be able to sell my untalented, very un-generous ass for years based on my cult status.

1993. Came and went without realizing it. ~~had happened~~

Besides recording a record in which we are quite proud of
and getting shit ^{from people who haven't} ~~for it~~ ^{before anyone} ~~heard it~~
I must say, yes it was a fruitful year. Frances is a sprightly
cherubic joy and has helped in more ways than she'll ever know ~~by~~
helping us become more relaxed and less concerned with the foiled
attempts by the right wing conspirators and terrorists to cut off our
rightful supply of fame fortune and the american way God bless this
mess and thank god for the right to choose ^{USA today} ~~freedom of terrorism~~ and
uh, kill a queer for God bumper stickers. (thanks William, for the
last remark.) Yeah I got to meet and do a record with one of the
only people I admire. that was a plus. and ~~so~~ equally so was
the pleasure of doing the Advocate interview. of all the gut spilling
I've done I've never felt so relaxed than with _____

He was very encouraging and sympathetic. what can I say?

thank you I'll always be an Advocate for you fags. I love you.
and appreciate the gracious compliments. ~~for this~~

May you should interview Bruce la Bruce from Canada. he's made
some fantastic films. Hope noone felt I've been too patronizing
~~the others~~

~~peace~~ Love kurdt. Stay Gay all the way and ~~you may be depressed~~
~~somebody~~ Wipe your Ass with USA
today.

Kevin Allman

Scott



Hotel Villa Magna

MADRID

GRAND LUXE

In movies the filmmaker tries to depict true life instances, the most interesting occurrences during the subjects time frame are picked out of a span of time. Time is much longer than a movie can show and a viewer will have the patience for. Therefore we don't realize how time plays such a significant part in the leading up to events. Two people may have dinner for 2 hours but only 30 seconds of the most interesting parts of the conversation will be used. I feel time and a persons ability to understand time is very important its the only way I can relate to you the very real way a person becomes addicted to substances. If we realize and remember things happen over a period of time, then we may understand how ~~one becomes a drug addict~~ almost everyone who tries hard drugs i.e. heroin and cocaine will eventually become literally, a slave to these substances.

I remember someone saying if you try heroin once you'll become hooked. Of course I laughed and scoffed at the idea but I now believe this to be very true. Not literally, I mean if you do dope once you don't instantly become addicted it usually takes about one month of every day use to physically become addicted. But after the first time your mind says ahh that was very pleasant as long as I don't do it every day I won't have a problem. The problem is it happens over time. Lets start with January 1st lets do dope for the first time. Consciously you won't do it again for maybe a month. February you'll do it twice. March 3 days in a row. February, 3 days in a row and once more at the end of the month. March, maybe not at all. April 5 days in a row skip 3 once more. May 10 days in a row. During those ten days its very easy to lose track of time it may seem like 3 days but two weeks can go by. The effects are still as  present and you can still choose

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what days you do it so naturally there must not be a problem, with everyone sometime at least once a year some sort of crisis happens to everyone, the loss of a friend or made or relative this is when the drug tells you to say fuck it.

every drug addict has said fuck it more times than they can count. This example has only taken one page but within a year of casual heroin use the person has had more days off dope than on. It can slowly and gradually consume you because there are 24 hrs in a day and no one wants to be hooked. It doesn't happen as fast as it does in a movie because a movie quickly has to show all the juicy stuff within 2 hrs.

2 hrs out of a years worth of casual drug use is nothing. by the time you've said fuck it the long process of trying to stay off ~~beginning of~~ ^{beginning} the first kick is usually easy if you have pills. you basically sleep. which is bad in my opinion because you think if its that easy I could get hooked and kick for the rest of my life.

by the second and third time it becomes very different. It takes sometimes 5 times longer, the psychological factors have set in and are as damaging as the physical effects.

every time you kick as time goes by it gets more uncomfortable. even the most needle phobic person can crave the relief of putting a syringe in their arm. people have been known to shoot water, booze, mouthwash etc...

drug use is escapism whether you want to admit it or not. a person may have spent months, years trying to get help but the amount of time one spends trying to get help and the years it takes to become completely drug free is nothing in comparison. every junkie I've ever met has fought with it at least 5 years and most end up fighting for about 15-25 years until ~~one~~ finally they have to resort to becoming a slave to another drug the 12 step program which is in itself another drug/religion. If it works for you do it. If your ego is too big start at square one and go the psychological rehabilitation way. either way you've got ~~at least~~ at least 5 to 10 years of battle ahead of you.



HOTEL EXCELSIOR

Roma

He said, yes Larry as in Larry King
when we were shooting the film we
found the indigenous people of ALASKA
to be some of the most warm friendly,
blah blah blah etc. Another retarded
action Adventure side of beef longing to
portray himself as a distinguished actor.

His P.R. man transcribed a basic English
101 course on a piece of paper and
Jean ~~Clod~~ Clod goddamme actor
man must have studied the Answers
to the hallowing questions that Larry
will be asking for at least a week.

Now that's Entertainment! watching
Sylvester Stallone fumble his way through
an interview with that yo duh

Fred Flintstone accent while spewing out sentences that maybe uh A really smart guy might say ya know with a lot of ~~as~~ as well as 'pertaining to, etc. blah.

The indigenous people of ALASKA?
what are you fucking talking about?
the ESKIMOS? or the drunken
Redneck settlers who never see sunshine
who are up to their ball sacks with
raw dead fish guts on a boat
for 9 months out of the year.

NOTES

A note about the letters: Kurt often wrote a draft before completing the final version of a letter. Some of the letters included in this book represent those drafts, while others are letters that were never sent.

Page 1:

Letter to Dale Crover, the drummer for the Melvins, an Aberdeen rock band that heavily influenced early Nirvana.

Page 15:

Letter to Dave Foster, Nirvana's second drummer, who was fired shortly before the recording sessions for "Love Buzz."

Page 19:

Letter to Mark Lanegan, lead singer of the Seattle band Screaming Trees.

Page 30:

Letter to Jesse Reed, Kurt's best friend from high school.

Page 37:

NIRVANA

Kenichewa

Dear _____.

NIRVANA is a three piece from the outskirts of Seattle WA.

Kurt-Guitar/Voice and Chris-bass have struggled with too many undedicated drummers for the past 3 years, performing under such names as: Bliss, throat Oyster, Pen Cap Ch[ew] Ted ed Fred etc . . . for the last 9 months we have had the pleasure to take Chad-drums under our wings and develop what we are now and always will be NIRVANA.

3 regularly broadcasted carts on K.C.M.U. (Seattle College Radio also KAOS Olympia)

Played with: Leaving Trains, Whipping Boy, Hells Kitchen, Trecherous Jaywalkers & countless local acts.

Looking for: EP or LP We have about 15 songs Recorded on 8 Tracks at Reciprocal Studios in Seattle.

Willing to compromise on material (some of this shit is pretty old.) Tour Any-time forever hopefully the music will speak for itself

Please Reply Thank You Area Code (206) N PEAR Olympia WA. 98506

Page 60:

Kurt's questions for a fanzine interview with the Melvins.

Page 92:

Letter to Eugene Kelly from the Vaselines, a Scottish band that was one of Kurt's favorites. Kelly later became a member of Captain America and Eugenius.

Page 134:

A list of possible producers for "Nevermind."

Pages 156-159:

Draft of record company bio of the band for "Nevermind." This bio was never used.

Page 160:

List of elements needed for "Smells Like Teen Spirit" video.

Pages 167-172:

Letter to Tobi Vail, drummer for the Olympia band Bikini Kill, written a few days after the completion of the "Nevermind" recording sessions in spring 1991.

Page 177:

Concept for "Come as You Are" video.

Pages 213-214:

Letter to Donald Cobain, Kurt's father.

Page 215:

Fax from recording engineer Steve Albini on which Kurt made notes about the recording gear to be used for "In Utero."

Page 216:

Notes for the recording of "In Utero."

Pages 219-220:

Letter to Simon Timony of the Stinky Puffs.

Page 228:

Proposed marketing plan for "In Utero."

Page 231:

Concept for "Heart-Shaped Box" video.

Page 240:

I have been forced to become a reclusive Rock Star

IE: No interviews, no radio appearances, etc. due to the legions of self appointed authorities on music who are not musicians, who have not contributed anything artistic to Rock and Roll besides maybe a few second rate long winded, books on Rock and Roll and most importantly who are the highest group of misogynists in all forms of expression.

I have since the beginning of my first revelation in alternative thought through the introduction of New Wave— then, Punk rock, then alternative soundtracks of Contemporary Classic Rock. Never in years of my awareness of sexism have I seen a more radically venomous display of sexism in my life than in the past two years. for years I've observed and waited like a vulture for any hint of sexism and I've found it in relatively small doses compared to the present state of Rock and Roll, from critics darlings to Samantha fox simply because one of the mem-

bers of what used to be thought of as a band with members Has married an established, musical, success determined by the establishment of non musical music writers. Something smells fishy!

Page 241:

by this time, All conspiracy theories are very very real. With more proof than needed to be bothered with describing. Beauocracy exists as cancer in the simplest, most naive, grass roots business of pencil vendors, pan-handling, fanzine distribution, home baked, hippie cookie sales agents up through the yawn; medical profession, Government related protection agencies, Janitorial positions, and erm, entertainment industries. Journalists will now break their own fingers after engaging in each individuals display of fingerprints on their left breast in the form of a button and they will bow down to let the artists critique themselves and other artists. This is a fanzine written by music fans. We know this to be true because they are musicians. Can they write as well as they play? better. What about Genres. A heavy metal musician cannot review, a dance RnB soul group. It's that easy.

Elitism = Punk Rock

Capitalism =

Page 242:

If you were a music fan than you would contribute to a fanzine.

You have no right to ask the question: do you have artistic control now that you've signed to a major. for all Journalists are at the mercy of their editors.

Second rate 3rd degree burns

Page 243:

If we ever win any more awards we will have 3 impersonators come up and accept the award 3 people who look fairly familiar to us.

Video Concept. Milk it or scentless apprentice drunken fucked up me, man in a room full of people at a party man has gun and is stumbling around falling down threatening to shoot.

man has wild glossy stare.

play unplugged soon.

release a compilation tape of favorite punk songs with vinyl version of album

Page 244:

♥ Shaped box video

William and I sitting across from one another at a table (Black and White) lots of Blinding Sun from the windows behind us holding hands staring into each others eyes. He gropes me from behind and falls dead on top of me. medical footage of sperm flowing through penis. A ghost vapor comes out of his chest and groin area and enters me Body.

during solo. Violin shots. Chris as New Wave keyboardist and very quick edits of strobe light.

image of little 3 year old white, arian, blonde girl in KKK outfit being led by the hand of a KKK parent

Same violet colors as in the New order video

Animation Doll footage. Close up of lillies lying on lighted draft Board. footage of Anatomy models from Kurts collection

Pages 264-265:

Concepts for "Rape Me" video that was never made.

Page 269-270:

Hotel Villa Magna

Madrid

In movies the filmmaker tries to depict true life instances, the most interesting occurances during the subjects time frame are picked out of a span of time. Time is much longer than a movie can show and a viewer will have

the patience for. therefore we don't realize how time plays such a gigantic part in the leading up to events. two people may have dinner for 2 hours but only 30 seconds of the most interesting parts of the conversation will be used. I feel time and a persons ability to understand time is very important. its the only way I can relate to you the very real way a person becomes addicted to substances. If we realize and remember things happen over a period of time, then we may understand how almost everyone who tries hard drugs ie: heroine and cocaine will eventually become literally, a slave to these substances.

I remember someone saying if you try heroine once you'll become hooked. Of course I laughed and scoffed at the idea but I now believe this to be very true. Not literally, I mean if you do dope once you don't instantly become addicted it usually takes about one month of every day use to physically become addicted. but after the first time your mind say ahh that was very pleasant as long as I don't do it every day I won't have a problem. the problem is it happens over time. lets start with January 1st lets do dope for the first time. Consciously you won't do it again for maybe a month. february youll do it twice. march 3 days in a row. february, 3 days in a row and once more at the end of the month. march, maybe not at all. april 5 days in a row Skip 3 once more. May 10 days in a row. during those ten days it's very easy to lose track of time it may seem like 3 days but two weeks can go by. The effects are still as pleasant and you can still choose what days you do it so naturally there must not be a problem. with everyone some time at least once a year some sort of crisis happens to everyone, the loss of a friend or mate or relative this is when the drug tells you to say fuck it. every drug addict has said fuck it more times than they can count. This example has only taken one page but within a year of casual heroine use the person has had more days off dope than on. It can slowly and gradually consume you because there are 24 hrs in a day and no one wants to be hooked. It doesn't happen as fast as it does in a movie because a movie quickly has to show all the juicy stuff within 2 hrs. 2 hrs out of a years worth of casual drug use is nothing. by the time you've said fuck it the long process of trying to stay off begins. The first kick is usually easy if you have pills. You basically sleep. which is bad in my opinion because you think if its that easy I could get hooked and kick for the rest of my life. by the second and third time it becomes very different. It takes sometimes 5 times longer. the psychological factors have set in and are as damaging as the physical effects. every time you kick as time goes by it gets more uncomfortable. even the most needle phobic person can crave the relief of putting a syringe in their arm. people have been known to shoot water, booze, mouthwash etc . . . drug use is escapism whether you want to admit it or not. a person may have spent months, years trying to get help, but the amount of time one spends trying to get help and the years it takes to become completely drug free is nothing in comparison. every junkie i've ever met has fought with it at least 5 years and most end up fighting for about 15 25 years, until finally they have to resort to becoming a slave to another drug the 12 step program which is in itself another drug/re-ligion. If it works for you do it. If your ego is too big start at square one and go the psychological rehabilitative way. either way you've got at least 5 to 10 years of battle ahead of you.

Page 271-272:

Hotel Excelsior

Roma

He said, yes Larry as in Larry King when we were shooting the film we found the indigenous people of Alaska to be some of the most warm friendly, blah blah blah etc. Another retarded action adventure side of beef longing to portray himself as a distinguished actor. His P.R. man transcribed a basic English 101 course on a piece of paper and Jean Clod goddamne actor man must have studied the Answers to the hallowing questions that Larry will be asking for at least a week. Now thats Entertainment: watching Sylvester Stallone fumble his way through an interview with that yo duh Fred Flintstone accent while spewing out sentences that may be uh a really smart guy might say ya know with a lot of as well as, pertaining to, etc. blah. The indigenous people of Alaska? What are you fucking talking about? the Eskimos? or the drunken Redneck settlers who never see sunshine who are up to their ball sacks with raw dead fish guts on a boat for 9 months out of the year.

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