

Mead



W

If you READ  
you'll JUDGE



notebook

11 In. x 8½ In. 70 Sheets  
College Ruled

06540

The Mead Corporation, Dayton, Ohio 45463



43100 06540

Bonze 30  
Records/watch 50  
food 20  
ticket 100

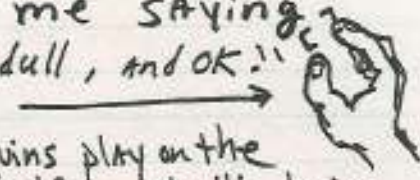
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200  
100

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.

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 want 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  
Poreman (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~~  
~~at~~ there WAS A representative from every  
Seattle band there just watching →

# OH OUR LAST AND FINAL NAME IS NIRVANA <sup>ooh</sup> <sup>eeerie</sup> 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~~ 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. Nah 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 <sup>3 song</sup> 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. <sup>Now</sup> 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 ontour. yeah well 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.

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

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 Cheri's head cut out of an  
Album and dance around by big mushrooms and  
butt fuck the wolf bending over to blow down the three  
little Pigs house. other stars included Rick Derringer  
and John Lennons Penis. NO comment on Matts  
band MUDHONEY just to be on the safe side.  
speaking of safe sides my girlfriend Tracy now has a  
Brand New '89 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~~ stupid drive!  
Good Bye Dale Write Soon.



The late 1980's.


This is a subliminal example of  
a society that has sucked & sucked  
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 <sup>you get</sup> the overall feeling that  
you paid WAY too much for  
literally Nothing stimulating  
but other than the xerox the layout <sup>has a</sup>  
sense of professionalism

you may say  
yeah

Bull. the Jokes on you  
so  
kill yourself



No amount of effort CAN SAVE you from

oblivion.

Power Vomit

No Address  
No Editor  
No Ad Rates

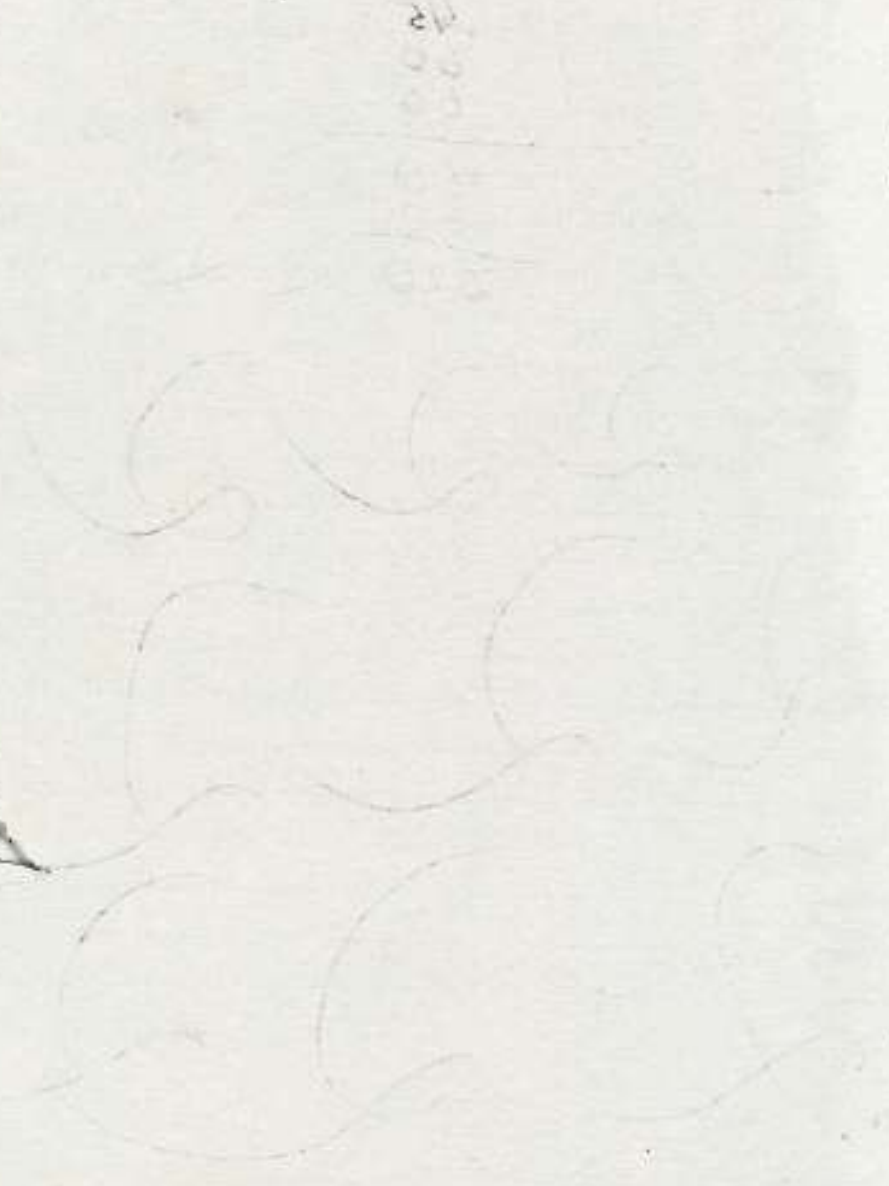
LOOK 



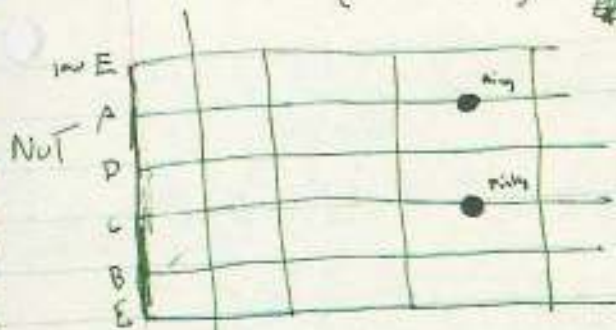
Sound track to HR Puffnstuff  
featuring MOMMA CASS  
and JACK WILDE

Marlen Deitritch sings  
Lilly Marlene ←

es  
hard to  
s  
C  
Blind  
Son  
WA  
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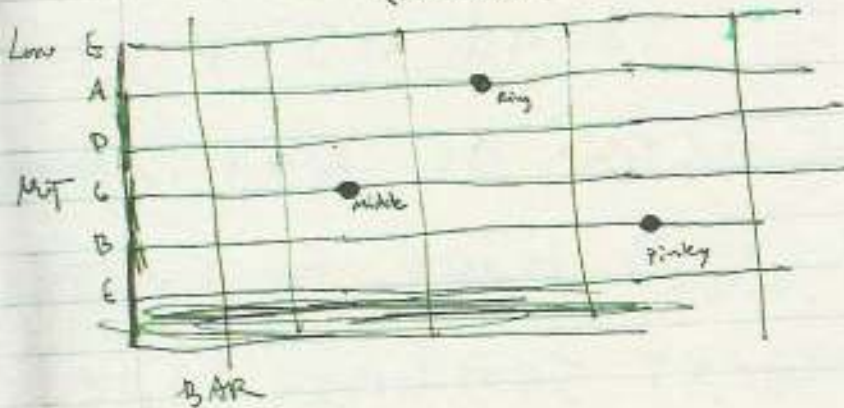
F 4  
(moveable)



Bar F 6 (moveable)



Bar F 7 (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 <sup>more</sup> tapes?  
THANKS. ~~NI RUANA~~  
NI RUANA.

NIRVANA


\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

they weren't as gross as Co-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~~ eyes closed & beers clenched then spilt. Some Roadie friends had to lock arms behind the P.A. cabinets & rock <sup>in a wave</sup> 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 mike 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 Headstocle 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]*

*W*

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you'll judge



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The Spiral Collection™ 2011/12, 0111 82583





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

**PASS** within 200 ft of Approaching car

**Follow** 20ft 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

from

12 in. AWAY from curb

intersection

30

signs





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 <sup>in person</sup> <sup>but we don't know how to</sup> all the luck to you and Laney  
and your drumming career. And if you wouldnt  
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 <sup>with</sup> 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

J.F.K.'s the latest excuse, retrogression

revolve  
reverted

transpire

## Reversion relapse

botanical  
preservation

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.

of ~~retrogression~~ <sup>numerical</sup> variations <sup>one</sup> <sup>synthesis</sup> of retrogression, such being: reactive, cause and effect, communicational, ~~scenario~~ <sup>social</sup> interplay with situations ~~with~~ people, music, sports, regional determination of botanical ~~possibilities~~ <sup>possibilities</sup>.

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~~ <sup>ignore</sup> all ~~important~~ <sup>important</sup> and ~~valuable~~ <sup>valuable</sup> that is important, sacred or valuable.

To be negative at all times is to <sup>be</sup> threatened by ~~your~~ ridiculousness and instant discredibility.

To translate opinions in an obvious search for proof of intelligence <sup>in the manner of</sup> abusive <sup>use</sup> <sup>of</sup> <sup>obscure</sup> descriptive words is a desperational will to sincere, yet retarded expression.



reticulous

manner

expression

I feel there is a universal <sup>sense</sup> ~~any~~ ~~that~~ amongst our generation that everything has been said and done. True. but who cares it could ~~be~~ still be fun to pretend.

This is the first decade since the early 1940's that two generations ~~can~~ <sup>listen to it</sup> share the same music. (the old school and new school)



Mark,  
Hello.

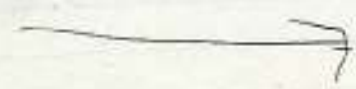
It sounds <sup>sure</sup> like if everything is working out with Donna, I can't wait to see & hear the results!

Well I finally have heard almost all of your albums except all of the beat happening / 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 Elasis 1st LP~~  
Well, ON the back of the Elasis 1st LP it says: home taping is killing the music business  oh! wow.

This stuff on the tape is some of the mello pretty, sleep music, ~~we~~ we've been doing for the past couple of months.

It's obvious that it has been inspired from beat happening / 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~~ Nirvana is planning on asking Calvin if he wants to put out a cassette of these songs & a couple obscure heavy songs too.

because ~~we~~ we feel like we were not accomplishing anything by playing the Seattle club circuit & it turns out that our single will be out in Oct. (Laird - hi, cheer.) but there isn't much hope for an EP within the near future, for Sub Pop 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... lay down and  
think for a while until I ~~subconsciously~~ <sup>fall</sup>  
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~~paratory~~ conversations, just every day  
basic sitcom happenings, some call it thinking  
but when ~~in this state I forget to think~~ 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  
~~the~~ debris on the outer shell of my eyes.  
(or the conjunctiva). And can only follow it  
as my eye moves downward, it's 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 into a pillow  
and rub my eyes hard then I see <sup>some call</sup>  
tiny spheres of sparkling light which <sup>they call</sup>  
stay for a second then as my eyes focus →



Again ~~Amongst~~ Amongst the water or Tears  
from rubbing I open then look up to  
the sky <sup>away from this sun</sup> 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~~ <sup>sky</sup> with perrihal  
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~~ <sup>was</sup> 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 Blow torch! Jesus its hot! my Lashes and Brows are curling up and melting emitting the worst smell of burnt hair and <sup>thru</sup> the Red Transparency of the light <sup>microscopic</sup> 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 free living 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 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', TEW, SPIC, NIGGER, and FAGGOT HATING 100% PURE BEEF AMERICAN MALE! I'll teach him how to work ON CARS and exploit WOMEN.



KURT KORNBLIT

In a last attempt to make it clear ~~that~~ that this girl did not have downs syndrome or mongoloid, there is proof that ~~the~~ <sup>Lakeside</sup> high school does not ~~have~~ or ever has had the facilities to teach those chronic retardards, ~~and~~ in fact Darrin, 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~~ ~~the~~ ~~main~~ ~~reason~~ ~~for~~ ~~her~~ ~~being~~ ~~labeled~~ ~~as~~ ~~retarded~~ ~~and~~ ~~mistaken~~

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 ~~the~~ 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 stole 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 <sup>fantastic</sup> 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 ~~it~~ happened to be the epitome of my mental abuse from my mother.

~~It was a month that was so bad for me~~  
~~base~~. 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 ~~LAKEVIEW~~ <sup>LAKEVIEW</sup> from ~~LAKEVIEW~~ <sup>TENNESSEE</sup> 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 ~~LAKEVIEW~~ <sup>TENNESSEE</sup> school and the train scared me enough to try to rehabilitate myself & my guitar ~~started~~ 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-snoose chewing-deer shooting, faggot killing-logger types who "aint to ~~part~~ 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.

Kurdt

Lance Link

After Best Hop Reming

Cubby & Richard Simmons

Hot Dog eating contest

\* Penis Balloon insertion  
for erections

\* light bulb swallower

Rem

H Rollins

L Lunch

Tards

Bill Murray lounge

Stairway to Heaven

\* Davey & Goliath

Bras 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 ~~of~~ event this year. We got our test pressings back for the single, I've been waiting for so long that I'm not even ~~looking forward to~~ <sup>looking forward to</sup> 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 \$1600.00. 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 Butthole Surfers, 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 acid ooze squirts from my





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.E Puffinstuff, 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.

"SAFER THAN HEAVEN"



# NIRVANA

FUCK NOW, SUFFER LATER



GREETINGS,

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

Although only together for seven  
months KURT 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.

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of SUB POP world headquarters  
our talent agents Jobsthan Poomen  
and Bruce Puvitt 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. Puffstuf, 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 GEORGIA 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

S>U>B  
P<O<P



MARK,

WHOA! Polly Pervequin is my favorite song as of this decade. I've been soaking up the sounds of the Screaming Trees for a few months and  I think it's way better than most, although in the pop game I like Pixies & Smithereens a bit better. But Polly Pervequin, 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. Jesus! 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, 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.

Kurd-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 (Apch Ted) 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.MU (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 <sup>area code</sup> (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 storyline
  - 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 pressur   | 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.



PART TIME Janitorial position

in the olympic newspaper

7 months at Lemons Janitorial  
paper at Polynesian Condominium Resort  
in Ocean Shores

2 summers work at Aberdeen Y.M.C.A.  
& Weathermax High School

9 months at Lamplighter Restaurant  
in Grayland WA.

13



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 Clo. Betty Kaales (housekeeping)

~~maintenance~~ basic odd jobs, windows  
Carpet cleaning, moved to olympic

Aberdeen Y.M.C.A Clo. Althea Benzinger \$3.35/hr

~~MAY~~ 86 - ~~Sept~~ Sept 81

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

Lamplighter Restaurant Grayland WA \$4.25/hr

Sept 85 - March 86 Clo. Bud ~~Turley~~ & Audrey Turley

dishwasher, prep, cleanup, bus person



Coast Building  
10029 So Tacoma Way  
off exit 127 behind  
Tacoma Co. Restaurant



bathrooms - <sup>sink</sup> 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  
 Janitorial Service.

you see, other ~~comp~~ 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 <sup>that</sup> 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 ~~of~~ songwriters either  
they're SAD, tragic visionaries like Morrissey  
or Michael Stipe or Robert Smith or there's  
the goofy, nutty white boy, Hey, let's party  
and forget everything people like Van Halen  
or all that other ~~of~~ 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 - dont 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  
Conservative Communist Apocalyptic BASTARD  
4 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 the rain~~  
Newspapers spread Around  
SOAKING all that they CAN  
A cleaning is due AGAIN  
~~REASON FOR THE 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~~ <sup>I SAID SO</sup> ~~Because~~ - I SAID SO - I SAID SO  
A REASON    A REASON    A REASON    ~~TRY~~ 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  
~~Believe~~ Relief to NIRVANA

NIRVANA NIRVANA NIRVANA

NIRVAN A NIRVANA NIRVANA A-H

# HAIRSPRAY QUEEN

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

EARS

RANG 2x5

①

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

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 sight  
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 diarrres  
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 SAM & 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  
near  
you

~~MANDATORY  
Restrictions~~  
MANDATORY  
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

~~10 GRA~~

3<sup>time</sup> Grammy 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 Time & 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 Entropy  
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 cant 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  
Doesnt 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  
saucy upstart

## Gyuto monks

If you need an explanation on what meant ~~scars~~

is like, refer to my MOUNT article of the past

3 years on the subject of Aberdeen, the two

Coastal listening slurs are similar in the lack of

cultural ~~and~~ and ~~good~~ good musical availability

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

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

~~admission~~ <sup>late</sup> from fans waiting outside the venue waiting for autographs

the true adoration that matters is one they have already

but the small amount of fanatics who are into them already

I remember when the melvins played Jimi Hendrix & Cream songs

well they went to the melvins then

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

then ~~they~~ <sup>then they</sup> started slowing down with a vein of stunts  
of melodic Sabbath like abrasion

~~the~~ <sup>exactly</sup> Buzz came over with Blackflag my WAR

"~~is~~ ~~not~~ ~~this~~ ~~is~~ ~~the~~ ~~best~~" claiming it was ~~the~~ ~~best~~ as important  
as

them  
festival

Black flag  
damage II

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



During the summer month of the US 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 <sup>something</sup> a joke I didn't pay much attention to it but <sup>I remember</sup> my friends staring up to the sky during the weeks prior to this gathering with ~~tear~~ <sup>of empty</sup> ~~dreams~~ <sup>that this festival is</sup> never to be the smothered reality. in other words there wasn't a chance in hell that they'll ~~be~~ save up enough pot money to make the long trek to the ~~festival~~ promised land of the US festival

I remember ~~be~~ hanging out at Montezano Washington Thriftway when this short haired ~~employee~~ ~~box~~ employee boxboy who kinda looked like the ~~guy~~ 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

Montezano Washington a place not accustomed to ~~ever~~ 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 ~~stomped~~ <sup>stomped</sup> ~~with~~ <sup>with</sup> ~~copies~~ <sup>copies</sup> ~~of the~~ <sup>of the</sup> ~~same~~ <sup>same</sup> ~~thing~~ <sup>thing</sup>

<sup>from a magazine</sup> They stood the Air Supply box boy ~~at~~  
~~a~~ ~~table~~ holding a Les Paul with a picture  
of Koal cigarettes laminated on it. a mechanic  
red headed biker boy and that <sup>typical</sup> latin guy, the first  
to ever wear skin tight levis, a bold and brave  
change from stoner 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. <sup>ah</sup> Punk Rock

The other stoners were bored and ~~kept~~  
~~asking them~~ kept shouting, Play some  
Def Leppard. God I hated those fucks more  
than ever. I came to the promise land

of a Grocery store. <sup>I found my special purpose</sup> the next day I  
spiked ~~my~~ the upper part of my head but  
I couldn't quite part with <sup>my stoner roots</sup> the long hair in  
the back, thus developing the first Bi level  
hair cut in montesano 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 <sup>so I sat in the corner at hundreds of</sup> <sup>melvin's practices</sup> ~~and~~ during the next few  
 years as I watched buzz transform from  
 typewriter drumming, speed core to  
 the constellation 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 H <sup>multi</sup> <sup>transparent</sup> <sup>Buzz do</sup> <sup>this</sup>  
 thru a few years of ~~staple~~ internally personal  
developments of strict morals <sup>niche like</sup> and opinions  
 sincere devotion to the celebration of <sup>energy</sup> and the appreciation  
 of spirituality ~~and more~~ Buzz stays true  
 to his school, giving off an air of if you even  
 think of me compromising I'll kill you attitude  
 rolls his ~~his~~ eyes to the back of the head <sup>epileptic</sup>  
 pissing sweat in a ritually <sup>little bit</sup> Autistic <sup>rolling back a few, dissonant!</sup> sway  
 downstroking muffled lowest notes possible chunk  
 chopping block, Guttural 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 jeez ~~with~~ A <sup>typical</sup>  
 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. Apparently 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 forseofreligious 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 ~~so~~ oct.

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

are you ~~sick~~ 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 Kreuzer 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 Treatment 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 / gay 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 & they have an Ad in some fanzines and amongst other things your 7" inch is listed?

wouldn't it be nice to walk into a store and find an 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 Craver '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 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 ~~thick~~ 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 knievel 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 saw them last weekend and I think they are <sup>one of</sup> 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. It's like if you were to fall a bucket of Bleach & Ammonia & tie someones face to it. I left a butter scotch 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

~~Appetite~~

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

10-16 **50 Bucks or Tape**

24<sup>th</sup> SUN All am 9:00  
by 16 17

3 hrs mix

how much per Hour for a 3 piece band

40 min material  
half overdubs guitar vocals

weekends this month  
about 10 hours  
evening 8-10 10  
16 17

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  
JAUgemaut - Slow Death  
Cousins - Hair  
Queen - Dragon Attack  
Devo - Girl U Want Live  
Zombies - summertime  
Talking heads - dont worry about the Government  
Melvins - forgotten Principles  
Led Belly - ~~they~~ they know him on a case  
ACZDC - Social Stripper  
Remix - 19000  
PIL - whatever  
Lush - How does it feel to want  
flipper - shed NO TEARS HAHAHA

---

Soundgarden - Heretic  
Blue Oyster Culture club - Kick out the jams  
Metallica - thing that should not be  
Psychedelic ~~the~~ <sup>Pistols</sup> - Pulse  
Sexedellie furs - Bodies  
~~Sceptic fistols~~ - ~~Sister Europe~~ <sup>soul problem -</sup> <sup>and that Tough</sup>  
~~Bad Brains~~ - ~~Tosh's Song~~ <sup>JAMES</sup> <sup>addition</sup> - 1%  
Necros - Blissard of Glass  
Ray - in dreams  
GREEN RIVER - 0224  
Aero Smith - Nobodys fault

# The Smiley's

MAN AND CHUCKIE JUNIOR BO

ORDER of the Child Government, I sentence you to...  
Death by fire! (do any).....  
Duh Smiley, Demanding freedom!



more Chuckie Burns every fall. Yet  
let's say you published a report about it.  
your Bible? do you remember  
- structure - DE- DE- DE-



Kill me boys! Deal with the Captain  
Kard-Rod Empire! I Swell on the GALT  
of Mr Green Tenses!



more - do is tied up, the mouse is on fire,  
Smiley is Crying and feeling better and  
forth. Chuckie says, "Perfect. Hypnotic  
He can't think of, not in car then land  
4500, and his finger hand to Betty. FRET.  
ing a cry word here is "Carroll's prison".  
Let's again admit, do something. He all  
in his substructure, man, man!



Smiley put down that girl  
this instant young man,  
I had to make a long  
fun. Tell the lady, when your  
father, they get to the bedroom...



young man? I am evil. Sergeant  
Crisp, your job is up. Wicked lady,  
surrender or face hours of torment.  
then, Cluckie play on words, paws to  
Relation to everyday objects?



You are covered for  
murder, as last you  
are covered for  
murder as last!



Ring Ring  
Ring!!  
Hello this is SAU  
answering machine  
you will die on  
the tone of the beep  
Beep Beep Sweet  
HA HA! Beep...  
Some body please  
come bail me out  
of jail, I got busted  
Again Harry Love  
MOM!



CHUCKY Gets KNOCKED  
OUT AND SENT TO...



CARTOON!  
DE-TOX!  
THE END

## BitChing About Prog-Rock

~~Prog-Rock~~  
~~Prog-Rock~~  
Prog, Prog, Ing lots of Ings. Descriptive words  
end IN ING. like masturbating, over ~~EXAGGERATING~~  
~~EXAGGERATING~~ munching, chewing hot stacked-  
earth mamma 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 do paddle for I am  
now a teeny little goblin-dancing-pixie-  
-Zamphire master of the pan flute." ~~Prog~~

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 ~~Prog-Rock~~ <sup>lowers</sup> ~~Prog-Rock~~. 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 mamma.  
no matter how hard you try, sex will always  
Resurface.

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





"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 Peavy 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,  
a 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 CooLo ~~Fried~~ Fried ya  
store dude walked in and turned  
it down. ~~He~~ He had a shit eating  
grin on and said "Jams eh".  
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 wanted it again, so he  
walks back in with his diabolical  
smile and turns it down.  
What a dick I should have  
thrown it thru the goddamn  
sliding glass door. I said  
Sheeentt! I left. That old  
Fucking Fender would a been any  
way.

Globe trotters theme

Lucy in the Sky - William Shatner  
The sensitive little boy - P<sup>RO</sup> GAY record  
Pusherman - Superfly indie  
Shes got you - Patsy Cline  
Frustrated - Chipmunk Punk (Eminem)  
Keep yer hands off her - Leadbelly  
JAVA - Floyd Cramer  
In Love > Marine Girls  
Honey

mollys lips - vanelines

Ballad of Erel Krievol

Somethin like that - NWA

TV Girl - Beat Happening

Scratch it out > Go Tellin (Tam sings)

Bikini twilight me & Calvin & Toby

He never said a number word - Leadbelly

Telly SAVALAS greasing up his head and Rimming it in and out! IN and out of another TV personalities ASS. WHO'S ASS? WHO CARES. either way it's A CHEAP WAY to get an immediate laugh.

~~It could be even more effective if it is a male.~~  
← put the stars name here  
Homosexual scandals amongst celebrities ARE ALWAYS A ~~sure fire~~ ~~chuckle~~ ~~getter~~.

~~How about Coober and Gomer giving it to each other.~~  
OR ~~Gary Coleman (Arnold on a different show) and~~  
~~Emanuelle Lewis (Webster) versus monkey love in~~  
~~the 69 tongue butt position. Why am I~~  
~~sexually confused? Why can I not be~~  
~~closer than I had too many friends? or studies~~  
~~but what? Is this the easy way out?~~  
NO. Sex is dirty. It is over rated.  
"I don't want to be touched after its over."  
"It wasn't 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 facts. Besides tellys stubble scratched the <sup>meat</sup> walls of my colon. Do not be fooled by shiny, WAXY baldness. His neck was A JACKHAMMER. Very talented. Shecky Greene joined in. We ran up A Huge gold CARD Bill. That's Alright, I'm A High Roller. All my celebrity friends are here with me. Here in LAS VEGAS. NAKED, SHAVED AND GREASED. These <sup>life size</sup> CARD board cut-outs store AWAY easily in my closet. Lolly pop up you know where.  
Lolli lolli lolli pop.





SKIP 2 PAGES  
AND GO ON →

HE SPAT ~~CRAB~~ Dark brown bubbling snose 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~~ <sup>consumed</sup> by our heroes. the feast was celebrated with an offering of ~~some~~ 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 Grunted Butt Chowder. 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 a 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  
~~Re-Do~~ Re-Do All GUITAR & BASS

Floyd - Re-Do bass - Dub extra GUITAR

Paper Cuts - Dub GUITAR - Dub Singing Harmony  
~~Re-Do~~ Re-Do BASS

SPANK THRU - Re-Do BASS

~~XXXXXXXXXX~~  
Hairspray Queen - Re-Do everything

Pen Cap Chew - Re-Do everything

Mexican Seafood - Re-Do GUITAR Drums VOC.  
(Dales drums)

ERECTUM

Love Buzz Big Cheese ERECTUM Weirdo  
Beeswax Aeroszeppelin Vendetta Against  
Annexurcist

A finished Anarchy sign spray painted on her Robe.  
Then he <sup>head</sup> returned slowly to his mates, and  
~~rolled~~ 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 eye shadow (Blue) thicker than  
snot lashed eyes, exhaled and in a groggy dry  
wheezing, charmed lung voice said, "so WHAT were  
bored." and the others immediately ran around  
screaming, Woo Hoo (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 ~~AD~~ 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  
A while they became bored with vandalizing  
the church and went 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 a pie - 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 ~~about~~ 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, ~~is not Aditi's father~~

I would love to look like Woody, then I could start my band and <sup>be</sup> PLAY Saturday Night. "WAS Kiss on Saturday Night live? NAW ~~they~~ they couldn't have, ~~they~~ <sup>they</sup> would have trashed the studio & beat up Don PARDO, ~~and~~ ~~Respect the Name New~~ 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 I'm 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 I'm 19?

God only knows ~~there's~~ there's no facts to be learned about all these worthless Ripoff Nostalgic bands. <sup>of the</sup> 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  
granddaughter of mine changing my soiled  
Rubber underwear ~~and~~ <sup>while</sup> sucking on Ry-Krisp,  
Clinging to existence just so I can  
reminisce about my life as a professional  
Reminiscent. 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 NASAL 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 nuthin to do

Dead Boys - Dead River Boys

Dicks - Police force

Clown Alley - on the way up

VOX Pop - Production

**SKIN DIVER** - OLD NO. 7

Shock'n Blue - HOT SAND

Bangles - Hazy shade of Winter

the eyes - Dont talk to me

Saccharine Trust - Peace frog

~~Big Dipper~~ - you're 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 fast forwarded every time it 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 SAWE yourself  
you will - think your happy

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

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

(You 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 care yourself

# Verse chorus Verse

Neither side is sacred ~~no one wants~~ ~~to win~~ 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

~~the grass is greener over there~~  
~~the fog that keeps me clear~~  
~~your the reason I feel pain~~  
~~feels so good to feel again~~  
~~have to wonder why im green~~  
~~I have to purge you out of me~~

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

toxin Eraser 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  
injecting ~~that~~ ~~nutrition~~ ~~process~~ ~~moves~~ ~~too~~ ~~slow~~  
maybe when im older ~~in~~ ~~old~~ ~~and~~ ~~my~~ ~~stomach~~ ~~is~~ ~~slow~~  
maybe when ~~im~~ ready we could try again



# 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

Hic  
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~~ ~~waiting~~ waiting  
Hit me Hit me YEAH  
~~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 DJs have bloody awful taste in music. Oh yes, and to prove my point, right now they're playing a ~~some~~ 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, a flag, 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 molly's 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  
Breez. I cant wait to see you all  
soon and thanks for writing.

<sup>and (for)</sup> 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 Kurdt



Derek

1/11



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. Vaseline - 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 - marker 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. Shaking Blue - Shaking Blue
23. Bad Brains - Rock for Light
24. Best Happening - Jamboree
25. Aerosmith - Rocks
26. Shonen Knife - A cassette burning farm
27. Young Marble Giants - ymg
28. Velvet Underground - white light white heat
29. Sex pistols - now mind the Rubbers

- I am threatened by ridicule
- I am overly conscience of ~~an~~ 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.

I also don't know very much about punk rock  
As far as the history is concerned  
But I do ~~know~~ have an opinion on what Punk Rock means to me  
I know Freedom from  
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 HARD CORE!" Gee, I felt like a heel. HARD CORE 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 Aero dynamic-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~~ <sup>her sons</sup> 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 ~~stagnant~~ <sup>stagnant</sup> mind: "maybe there will be reason now for A REVOLUTION!"

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

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 whose existence allows artists to not have to work at ~~menial~~ <sup>menial</sup> jobs. I like killing gluttony. I like playing my cards wrong.

But my  
Proud  
And  
mind  
wants  
allow  
me to  
TAKE  
FROM

I like various styles of music. I like making fun of musicians whom I feel plagiarise or offend music as art by exploiting <sup>publishing</sup> their embarrassingly, pathetic versions of their work. I like to write poetry. I like to ignore others' <sup>onto</sup> 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 shamedallies <sup>to words</sup> or many who are of my relative age. It's not even a poem. It's just a big 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 ~~and~~ 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 & 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~~ ~~murder~~ ~~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 <sup>generally</sup> ~~naturally~~ superior, ~~and naturally less violent than men.~~ and naturally less violent than men.

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

Standardized

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 ~~pregnant~~ large amount of information, yet they havent an ounce of talent for wisdom or the appreciation of passion.

The conspiracy to <sup>the</sup> success in America (~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~the~~) is immediacy. To expose <sup>great</sup> indrepetition 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 fool in every individuals need for self importance, entertainment and social rituals. ~~Art~~ <sup>Art</sup> 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.

tips



music has ~~nothing~~ ~~to do~~ with a  
necessitating personal beliefs, ~~it's~~ an extension  
of personality ~~and a story~~ ~~and a~~ ~~and a~~  
~~and a~~ ~~and a~~ ~~and 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~~ <sup>out of</sup> 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 <sup>the</sup> I want care  
stage is predicted, and im not looking  
forward to it. maybe vegetables will  
diffuse the chemicals ~~which 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. Its 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  
\$15.00

you'll receive A FREE T-shirt one Don't buy this one  
A Peace



John-N-  
Bruce-O



Rings-a-tell/  
Fudge pack etc.

BACKS SAY  
SUB-POP



Dumb,  
stupid,  
UGLY FACES  
OF US.

~~scribble~~

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

~~scribble~~

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 ~~scribble~~ 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:

~~scribble~~

- 1 Don't RAPE
- 2 Don't be prejudice
- 3 Don't be Sexist
- ~~scribble~~
- 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  
~~was quite~~ 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 ~~real~~ story of  
troubled youth, vandalism, parental negligence,  
and most importantly ~~real~~ <sup>real estate</sup> 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 opportunity 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~~ <sup>being</sup> hard work and she acclaims 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~~ promising 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~~ ~~heard~~ a cross  
we walked ~~to~~ hand in hand in our parade  
~~to~~ 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 dont want to fight  
now 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  
YAH-YAH-YAH YAH marriage

NOT Finished

I Think ~~I~~ Im Dumb

slushy - vaselines

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 - ~~with me up~~ ~~rot & back~~  
soothe the burn - WAKE me up  
wish me luck



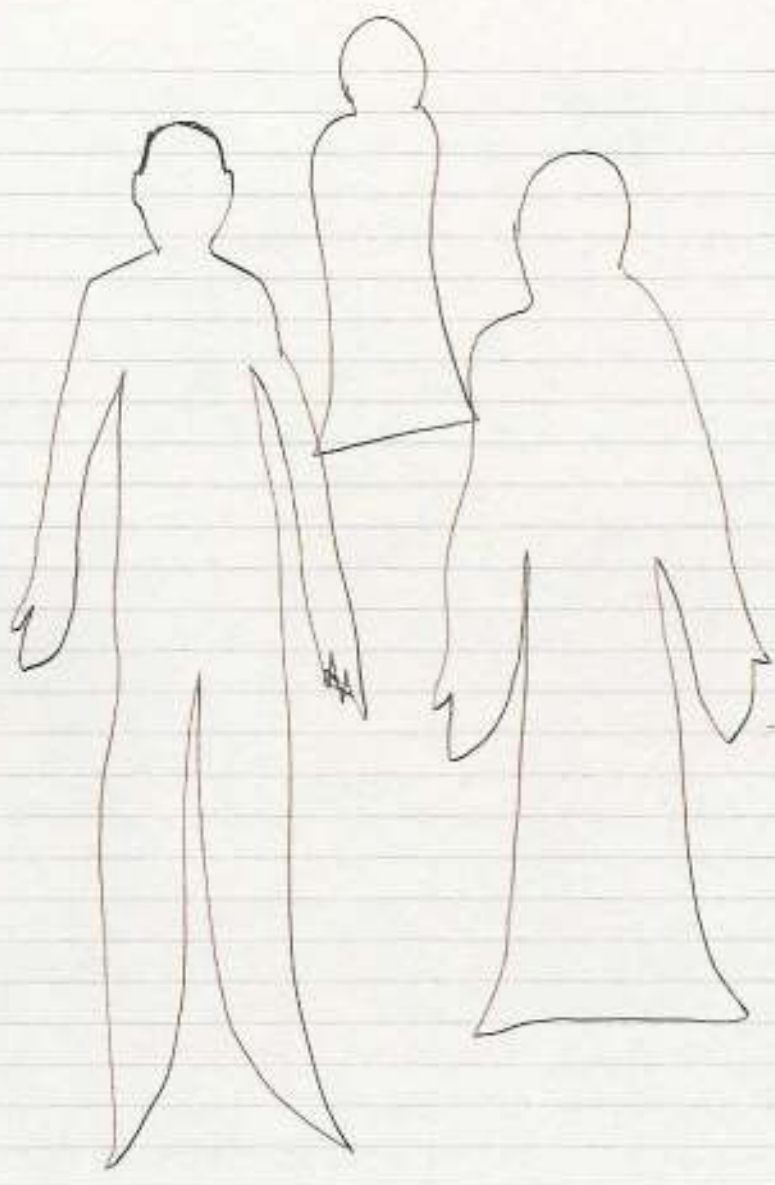


Art. I ~~will~~ want calmly and literally  
complaint to YOU! I'm going to fucking  
Kill. I'm going to fucking  
Destroy your MACHO, SADISTIC,  
SICK Right wing, religiously  
Abusive opinions on how we  
AS A whole should operate  
According to YOUR conditions.  
before I die  
many will die with me 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 <sup>only</sup> problem i've had with the situationists  
is punk rock <sup>is</sup> that absolute denial  
of anything is sacred, I find a lot  
few things sacred ~~like~~ such as  
the superiority of women and the negro  
~~have had the things they've had no contribution~~  
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.

Handwritten text in a vertical column on the left side of the page, possibly a list or index.





Prose 22 Chis  
15 Dave

~~the butter, he being solidly, did  
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,  
<sup>blown</sup> wide-open, sweat ~~the~~ butter melts downward  
through the valleys of ripe, pink-prune skin,  
wrapped loosely around his ~~maybe~~ <sup>brittle</sup> arm,  
congregating at the tips of uncut,  
jaundiced fingernails, beads meet and  
~~they~~ <sup>breed</sup> then jump to their death,  
they land as ~~a splash~~ <sup>a splash</sup> on smooth thighs  
of infants lying limp on beds of ~~angel's hair~~ <sup>no-hair</sup>  
dirty books made him solidify into a pedophile  
~~Solidiphile into a Pedfile~~  
<sup>Corilate Corilate  
Corilate Corilate  
Corilate</sup>  
I'm not well read, but when I do  
read, I read well.

~~Corilate Corilate~~

I don't have the time to translate  
what I understand in the form of conversation,  
I exhausted ~~at~~ <sup>had</sup> ~~at~~ <sup>most conversation</sup> at age nine.

I only feel <sup>with</sup> grunts and tones and with  
hand gestures and my body. ~~and~~ <sup>screams</sup> im deaf 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~~.

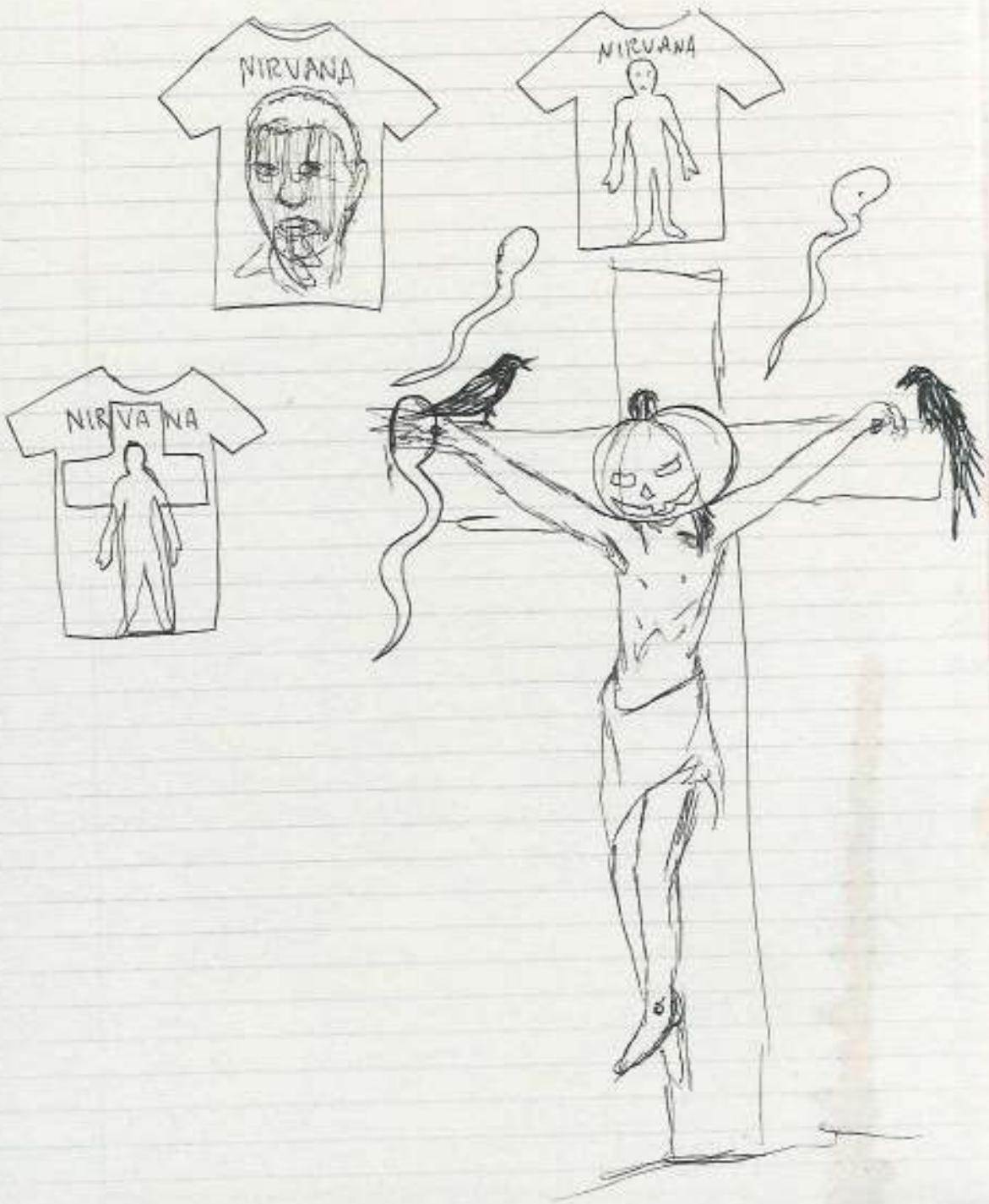
~~I can only feel.~~

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 ~~its like~~ the after life feels like, then put on a plane, shoot a good amount of heroine into your veins and <sup>immediately</sup> follow that with a bit of nitrous oxide then jump. or, set yourself on fire.

youre







Please Send me All Daniel Johnston cassettes

H	<del>Blew</del>	meg crepe
H	School	IN Bloom
S	About A Girl	Lithium
H	IN Bloom	About A Girl
H	PAY TO PLAY	<del>Imodium</del> PAY TO PLAY
S	Polly	School
H	Imodium	<del>Imodium</del> polly
H	DIVE	Dive
SH	Lithium	SAPPY
C	SAPPY <del>BYE BYE</del>	Imodium
	To follow Punk Records	Meg crepe
		Olew

with us for those of you who have been familiar  
 since the last album, we apologized  
 for putting out a record of songs that  
 you may consider to be a re-  
 but to those of you who haven't heard our new LP  
 and the ones who seem as fortunate as at  
 liberty to be subject to this kind of stuff.  
 In a few words, you have to break in the shoes  
 with your own care. Use protection & glasses.



MIRVANA SAYS

Thanks to Sonic Youth, Mudhoney, Babes in Toyland  
 Sub Pop, TAD, Fluid, Vaselines, Pixies, Melvin's, Young Marble Giants, STP,  
 Beat Happening, ~~Words~~, Scunked Acid, Flipper, Black Flag, Black Sabbath,  
 Marine Girls, Stanger, Butthole Surfers, Bealtes, Who, The Shaggs, Velvet Underground,  
 Jandek, Daniel Johnston, The Knack, Swans, Go Team, Huddie Ledbetter, Son's, Grammy Trees,  
 Dream Moon, Water, Fang, Gang of Four, Patsy Cline, Marlene Dietrich, Kidzooz,  
 Saccharin Trust, Alice Cooper, Devo, B-52's, Blue Cheer, Shocking Blue, The Blackwood, Half Japanese,  
 Neil Young, Dinosaur Jr, Isaac Hayes, Leonard Cohen, Ventures, Monks, CCR, Benjamin, Led Zep,  
 Big Black, Gyrate Monks, Sex Pistols, MDC, Queen, Die Kreuzen, Husker Du, Bad Brains, Jim Hendrix,  
 Ramones, Saints, Blondie, Sgt. Billy Jellner, Blue Holiday, Simon Knife, Redress, Johnny Cash,



~~I~~ I started it first  
I started it first  
It 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

It 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

2

Psychodelic  
mushrooms  
get them out  
at high times



Big mean  
evil clown



onion  
soup  
pices

Beef Strakin-off

2 cups water + sour cream  
flour + water  
garlic powder

moms Seakell shrimp salad

2 1/2 cups noodles non-starchy 5 varieties

1/2 cup mayonnaise

1/2 cup sour cream

1/2 tsp dry dill

1/2 tsp salt

1/2 dry mustard or 1 tsp real mustard

1/4 tsp pepper

olives

celery

1/4 white onion

(10)

K

1 ms 2 Henke 3 <sup>stunt</sup> Bitch 4 <sup>phantom</sup> Reynolds 5 <sup>patrol</sup> <sup>the</sup> 6 7 Junior High  
8 <sup>uncle</sup> <sup>mom</sup> 9 <sup>uncle</sup> <sup>mom</sup> 10 <sup>mom</sup> 11 12

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 forgiveness, to admit that they are wrong. They are representatives of Gluttony and selfish materialistic 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, white right wing republicans of the future.

Kill the Rockefeller's

IN Bloom	gotta find A way, a better way
Lithium	to find A way
Polly	
* P Rock	What I need
Imodium	Someday
	memoria
Pay to play	SPANK Thru
Sliver	* Lounge Act
Been a son	Second time
SAPPY	I dont have the Right
* Verse Chorus Verse	Dumb
* Something in the way	Libido

~~P-Rock~~ rhyming A

just because your paranoid  
 doesnt mean theyre 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







## Opinion

Congratulations you have won - it's 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  VACCINATIONS Denied

~~Taking time to smugly dignified street smart~~  
~~express into the carefully cultivated image they~~  
~~are 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~~ from the allowance you  
give with the birth of ~~me~~ **Beyond**  
Pissy complaints of ~~descriptions~~ <sup>Tongue.</sup> 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. ~~parents~~

Parents have always sucked. So your parents  
are really pretty Cool? ~~parents~~ <sup>so what!</sup> Other kids  
parents suck so fight for them. Revolution  
is no longer an embarrassment ~~of~~

thanks to inspiration. The politbureau

Questions sarcasm: maintain we must our ~~position~~  
~~lightlessly~~ <sup>alternative opinions</sup> carved into our

freshman year and slowly solidifying into the

JACKSON  
BROWN

~~Smugly Bullshit / Jesus 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. <sup>A</sup> Symbolic chicken feet

AT Pro lifers.

I am a male, age 23 and I'm  
Lactating. my breasts have never  
been so sore not even after receiving  
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 lipped, naked-female  
sex kittens, wincing in ecstasy from the  
~~my~~ illusory positions <sup>I've</sup> 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 uterus~~

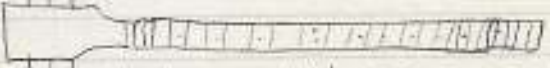
I'm seriously afraid to touch myself.

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 Red Steward  
& Small Faces so they have no ~~idea~~ sense of  
plagiarism in the 'Now' bands paying homage  
(supposedly) or keeping the faith.

999

 Six strings, 24 notes  
that repeat the same scale after 10, usually based  
on 4/4 time signature, Rock and Roll, 30 years  
= Exhausted! All the good old days!

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

Hip hop/R&B? = 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 if  
safe, target audience, what sells,  
were completely at their mercy  
It used to be the other way around.

Programmers & DJs: got into  
Real estate!

Down 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 shitless~~ hunted down that ~~they~~ eventually they  
will either submit to the opprobrium 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 ~~a~~ a  
representative of glutting or oppression and  
blow the motherfuckers head off. ~~down~~

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 eat 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 ~~quite~~<sup>got</sup> 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 flourescent light  
bulbs built into the sides and lid. ~~and~~ you  
lye 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  
mullis 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 <sup>to</sup>) 'In Bloom', Sliver, D-7 betthewipers,  
Turn around by Devo, ~~and~~ mullis lips and maybe son of  
a gun. If we do make any money off of this  
then well 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!

I know this is starting to sound too business like  
but I want you to have something for  
giving us ~~this~~ ~~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. geez 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  
Kurt



# NIRVANA SONGS<sub>oo</sub>

Songs of

DEVO

WIPERS

VASELINES

&  
NIRVANA





Bill price - guns & roses      Chris Thomas engineer      Sex Pistols

Gill Matton pixies

Allan moulder - my bloody valentine mixed      Jesus & Mary Chain

? & Barbiere - Guns roses songbook

George Derkoulis - BLACK CROWES

my double  
last week at  
June

Jelen Hinton - Ragged glory freedom

DAVE JERDEN - James Addiction      Talking Heads      Alice & Chains

Ed Stinson - Living Colour

Ron St Jerrin - Anthrax      Death Angel      the Youth

Scott Litt

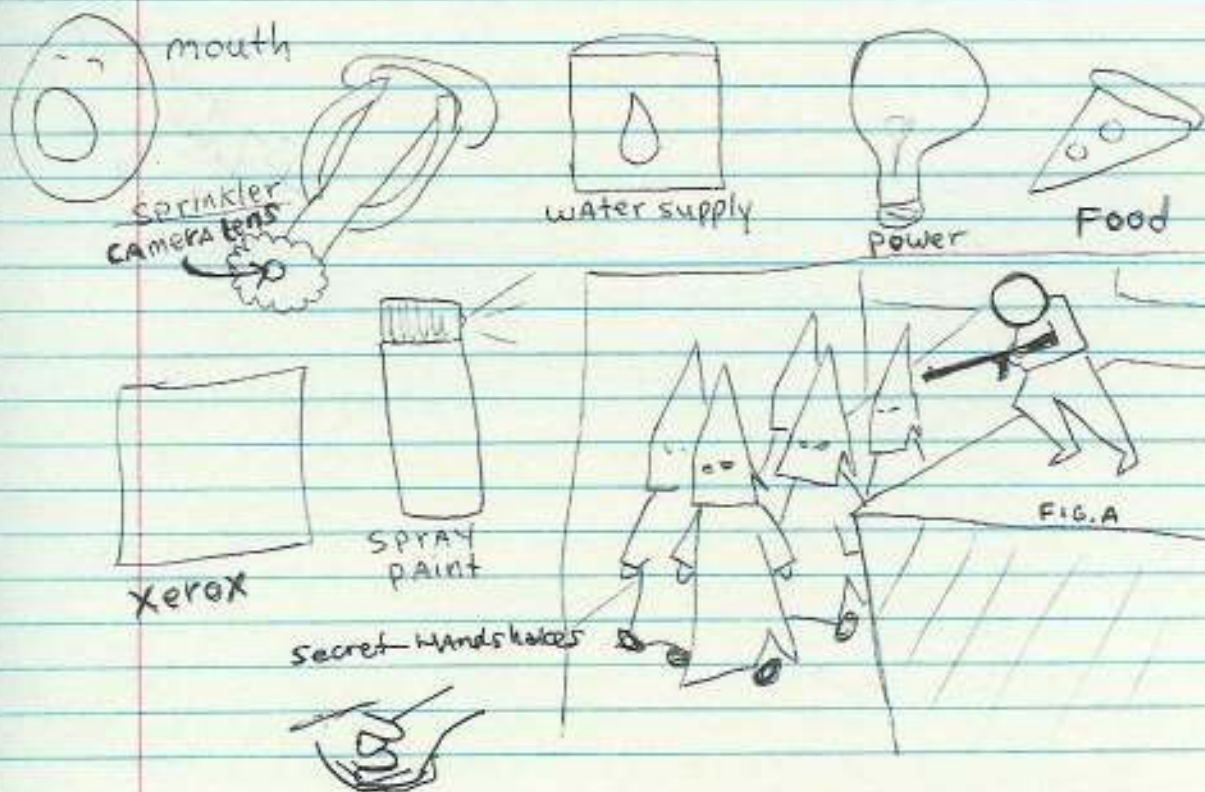
And Hairy, sweaty, macho-sexist and racist Dickheads who will soon drown in a pool of razor blades and sperm from the uprising of your children, the armed and de-programmed crusade, littering the floors of Wall Street with evolutionary debris, assassinating both the lesser and greater of two evils, ~~bringing~~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

Will be  
strung up  
by the  
balls with  
pages of  
Soviet  
scraped  
to  
their  
bodies

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

~~at sea~~ 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.





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 ~~gone~~ AWAY  
oh yeah we want whats best for you

blush  
blush  
what is  
He  
I don't  
remember  
you  
pull away  
truth  
I don't  
remember  
you  
pull away

— — repeat is something new

The finest day I've ever had

~~was when tomorrow never came~~  
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

my credit + ran away from me

Time

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

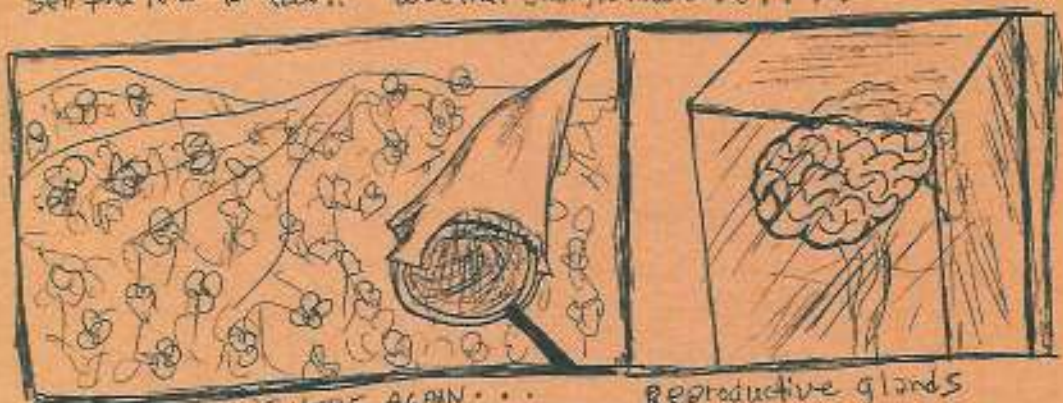
uh oh oh no A Dirty word



Sell the kids for food..



weather changes moods .....



SPRING IS HERE AGAIN...

Reproductive glands

## Lithium

①\* I'm so happy ~~because~~ today I found my friends  
They're in my head

\* I'm so ugly but that's ok cause so are you  
~~and~~ ~~we~~ broke our mirrors

④ Sunday morning is ~~the~~ ~~da~~ ~~everyday~~ for all I care  
And I'm ~~not~~ ~~scared~~ not scared  
Light my candles <sup>in a daze</sup> ~~because~~ cause I found God  
Hey hey hey

I'm so lonely but that's ok I shaved your head  
And I'm not sad

And just maybe  
I'm to blame for all I've heard but I'm not sure

I'm so <sup>excited</sup> ~~blown~~ I can't wait to meet you  
there - but I don't care

I'm so horny that's ok my will is good  
~~and I've got food to tie me over to and~~  
~~keep my mind on meeting you~~  
~~and eat my friends. And eat and eat~~

I killed you } I'm not gonna crack  
I miss you }  
I love you }  
I killed you }

Night Flight  
11811 West Olympic Blvd  
Pasadena  
CA 90064

Smells like teen spirit

feel

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

Take off your clothes I'll see you in court  
~~the boys I get started~~

~~we know~~ well lose <sup>but</sup> we won't be bored

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

How  
How

Dyslexic idiot student with bad hearing

~~load up on guns & bring your friends~~

The secret hand shakes pretend

~~load up on guns & bring your friends~~  
~~blame our parents~~

~~blame our parents~~

~~blame our parents~~

Siamese  
enlarging your private  
has been read

eventually be fore bed  
Undeserving

Neurotically  
Lathargic

Tribe

Variety

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

We ~~at~~ our hands I made a pact ~~swore~~ <sup>swore</sup> ~~was~~ never going back

Tribe  
territory  
Caring  
possessing  
your mark

A mulatto an Albino  
A mosquito my Libido

YAY

A denial

A deposit  
for a bottle  
stuck inside it  
role model

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 ~~and~~ 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  
paneling

Takes breathless

# Verse chorus Verse

Lucky BLACK sheep BLACK MAILED

II will 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 -

You're the reason i feel pain

it feels so good to feel again

Saline on the ocean in A Tank of fumes  
Where's my stamp collection? Im becoming bored

Have another baby its not filled up yet

I lost <sup>my</sup> contacts and my lack of Iron

I SAW Jesus' image in wood paneling

Buy my  
Protein  
Sweet

He goes  
without  
smiling

Spaved  
&  
deuterium

Lack  
of iron

## Verse Chara 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

Pratt

Come as you are

7:00  
 split  
 in Bleach  
 in a you  
 7:30  
 P-rock  
 7:45  
 Come AS  
 8:00  
 I want to  
 plan to play  
 something

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 -  
 dont be late - take a rest -  
 as a friend - as an old -  
 memoria memoria

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

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've 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 flame

# ON A PLAIN



I'll start this off without any words  
I got so high <sup>that</sup> 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

I'm on a plain I can't complain

I'm on a plane I can't complain

needed  
values  
pursuive  
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 45480







IN 1976 i found out that the beater had been broken up since 71 ~~and i had never heard~~ ~~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 large ~~records~~ ~~by~~ 77 collection by 77



Done

3

Subject

NO  
Good

# THEME BOOK

George Act  
LOOK AT →

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

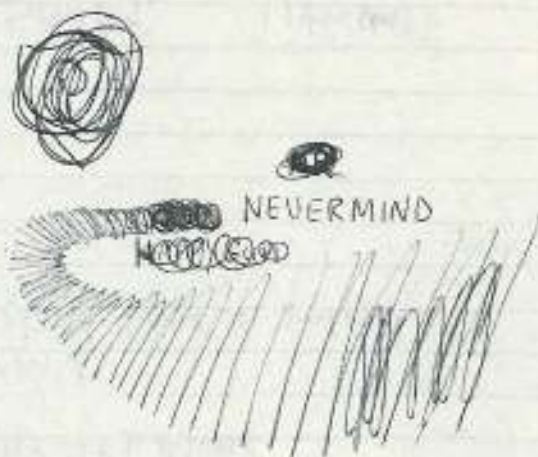
PROTIME



Thanks to: unencouraging parents everywhere for giving <sup>their</sup> 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 <sup>subliminal</sup> <sup>subliminal</sup> <sup>subliminal</sup> ways  
may <sup>not</sup> be the very reason you <sup>continue</sup> <sup>to</sup> stay alive

Thanks to ~~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



"Punk 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 artist of that genre~~ Nirvana try to fuse punk energy with hard rock riffs, all within a pop sensibility. "Speaking of sensibility" adds bass guitarist CHRIS NOVOSIELIC "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," retorts Drummer Dave Grohl. Cynical of the music industries machinery ~~for~~ Nirvana still sees the necessity ~~of such apparatus~~ to drive their musical crusade.

nevermind the bands second album but 1st on a major label. culminated two years after the release of their first album BLEACH. "Kort 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 "Procreation 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, Stair). In the Fall of '90 the band released the single, GLIVER/DIVE. There are also various studio outtakes making the rounds on the ~~grossy~~ sleazy Bootleg market.

and  
live  
recordings




Mirvana ~~took~~ played a lot 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 potato sacks, at the acclaimed Gray's Harbor ~~school of~~ ~~arty~~ institute of northwest crafts. Chris notes "when I saw Kobain's work I knew there was something special. I introduced myself to him and asked what his thoughts were on ~~the~~ ~~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 spawn  
the basis of what is the  
magical collaboration of Nirvana  
today. AFTER A long succession  
of drummers Nirvana finally  
~~started~~ ~~drumming~~

smells like  
Teen Spirit

needed

1. mercedes benz and a few old cars
2. Access to <sup>abandoned</sup> 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  on chest

~~RECAPITULATION~~

I had a cigarette in my hand, I thought it was  
a ~~big~~ pen, I started writing a letter to my  
Congressman, 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~~ ~~licorice~~ <sup>alcoholic</sup> 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 ~~CCPP~~ 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~~ ~~fasten~~ ~~the~~ ~~mean~~ ~~highly~~ ~~persec~~

ee

His jaw dropped, and off slid his finely sculpted,  
behemian gatee.

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

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

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

Vaselines - pink & Green EPs - Eugene & Frances = documented  
love.

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

wipers - is this real? - yeah it is.

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

Sex pistols - Mind the bollocks - one million times more important than  
the crotch

Jad fair - great expectations - with my head phones on, Jad  
and I ~~share~~ 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 ~~instructed~~ <sup>informed</sup> that it now is ~~unlawful~~  
soon will be unlawful for doctors ~~to~~  
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

for  
inefficiency

I wonder if it was <sup>an</sup> intentional  
decision to ~~leave out~~ such ~~for your part~~  
to ~~leave out~~ such a vital key word as  
such as "sympathy or rehabilitation", instead,  
leaving the word "group" all by its lonesome  
to deceptively make this ridiculous little  
quote to read as if I were attacking  
other groups (meaning Rock Bands)  
~~for~~ addressing rape and in turn  
so righteously claiming that the song, polly  
was ~~intended to~~ written as a rebuttle  
towards these groups or (your so-called  
(Rock bands) and to claim that ~~this~~  
~~song~~ ~~is~~ ~~not~~ ~~about~~ ~~teaching~~  
our Band (NIRVANA) have consciously decided that  
it is a devout crusade ~~for~~ ~~us~~, as a band,  
to ~~teach~~ teach men not to rape. ~~we~~  
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 ~~ago~~ ago from NME (quite a nice attack) and in the end making it seem ASIF were a band who have nothing better to say than garbled-second rate political rantings, we are not politically correct, but yes we do ~~have~~ have opinions on these ~~issues~~ but we don't deserve the illusive display of ~~the next Guns and roses~~ your ~~own~~ responsible 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 journalist, talk about politics shall we? how many satirical times have journalists of both papers



stabbed <sup>one another</sup> in the back, lied or provided favors  
in order to beat one another for a cover story  
~~with~~ 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 <sup>musical</sup> 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, uncooperative.  
the english journalist is a ~~second rate~~  
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 them selves with handcuffs  
behind the back, on their knees wearing  
a diaper with a ~~sewage~~ 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~~ print  
one tabloid ~~to~~ monthly.

we  
gleefully  
decline  
the  
opportunity  
to  
be  
raped  
by  
the limey  
journalist.  
By saying so  
future industry?  
No thank  
No thank  
You

and the weak crumbs will report to  
the custodial Arts. ~~and~~  
love kur-d-t Koebane

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 <sup>isms</sup> still exists ~~not~~, its up to men. ~~sexism~~  
~~sexism~~  
Im just saying that people cant deny any ism  
or think that some are more or less subordinate.  
~~But still that 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 way you~~  
Its almost impossible to de program  
the incestually-established, male oppressor,  
~~but~~ especially the ones who've been  
weaned on it thru their familys 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 <sup>US</sup> (mainly because of trendy  
falseness ~~and~~ environmentally, socially conscience  
hype) i.e. the new 90's attitude, which is  
at a total standstill because of the  
patristic, 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 cahoots  
with the government, the ones the underground  
movement went into retaliation ~~in~~ <sup>against</sup> in the  
early 80's) <sup>The corporations</sup> are finally allowing ~~subversive~~  
supposedly subversive, alternative thinking  
bands to have a loan of money to expose  
their crusade, ~~with~~ 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 razorblades and semen, stemmed  
from the uprising of their children, the armed  
and deprogrammed crusade, littering the floors  
of Wall Street with revolutionary debris.

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

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, its an  
inside job - it starts with ~~the~~ the custodians  
and the cheerleaders. And ends with the entertainers.  
~~The~~ The youth are waiting, impatiently.  
Homophobe VACCETOMY.

Its like what ~~John~~ 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 rappers ~~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 its magazine version can be seen on pbs  
(public broadcasting system) ~~once~~ once a week  
its Pretty damn informative and it exposes  
injustices ~~in~~ in a kind of conservative-  
/liberal format, but its 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 ~~and~~ other  
if given the chance. Yeah I know, I'm a  
Confused, uneducated, walking cliché but I dont 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: Snuggles like teenspirit. 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 fueled, punk rock violence. ~~then~~ 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. \$200 ~~or~~ three guitars (including the Moserite) all my neato 70's effect boxes, apartment and phone. but ~~but~~ I got a really neato left handed Fender 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 LA.  
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 gas 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 fits 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 @ neckled 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 I my pop there so I gave him a sloppy - puke 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 drugs 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 can't 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, Bikini Kill.

I totally love you.  
- found 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 the oppressors standards) <sup>in ways</sup> 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 instinctual ~~and~~ maybe they've been told by their parents or teachers, <sup>that their special,</sup> maybe they're put in a gifted childrens - overachiever 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~~ <sup>those</sup> with ~~natural~~ an overly-functional insight ~~must~~ <sup>should</sup> be praised and considered <sup>to be</sup> on a higher level of ~~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.



calculator The larger percent who have and always will dominate the smaller percent <sup>for many because their old mind</sup> were not **BORN** with even the slightest ability to comprehend injustice. these are the stump dump <sup>or always</sup> Garbage men 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 are it simply misguided.

Of course the extremes ~~of~~ and levels of the ability to detect injustice range to all levels.

AS <sup>not described</sup> these people usually fit in the bracket that could be ~~easy~~ 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 developmental <sup>in ~~to~~ attainment</sup> cultivation of exercise ~~to~~ perfection thru practice. No True talent is ~~can~~ 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 ~~provide~~ answer that.

This is not to be taken seriously,  
This 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 10<sup>th</sup> grade in  
high school. It's ~~obvious~~ obvious that these  
words were not thought out or even  
re-read, ~~it's not that~~ this writing  
style is what I like to call <sup>through the perspective</sup>  
of a 10<sup>th</sup> grader  
her/his 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.

It's good to question authority and to fight it  
just to make things a bit less boring,  
but I've always reverted back to the the  
conclusion that man is not redeemable  
and words that don't necessarily have their  
expected meanings can be used descriptively  
in a sentence as 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  
week-end jail sentence, compared to what  
will come with death.

Life isn't nearly as sacred as  
the appreciation of passion.

How  
to  
write  
poetry  
but  
not  
be  
too  
obvious  
I  
don't  
know  
if  
it's  
possible  
to  
write  
poetry  
that  
isn't  
too  
obvious  
but  
I  
don't  
know  
if  
it's  
possible  
to  
write  
poetry  
that  
isn't  
too  
obvious

If we were going to be ghettoised, I'd rather be in the same slum as bands that are good like Mudhoney, Smear, Dead, the Melvins and Beat Happening rather than being a tenant of the Corporate Landlord's regime.

I mean, we were playing the Corporate game ~~and~~ and were playing as best as we can ~~become~~ suddenly we found <sup>ourselves</sup> 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 ~~these~~ 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~~ <sup>our</sup> association with Pearl Jam or the Nymphs and other first time offenders.

Alternative bands have tried to ~~reach~~ 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 ~~the~~ 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.



Like Rolling stones video

stretch  
Bendy  
mirror  
images

Director possibility:  
Director of  
Humpty  
Star  
Video  
or  
4AD Guy  
who did Lush

Come As You Are  
video

80%  
Color  
Scheme  
Blue / Purple

Super  
Duper  
imposed  
footage  
of

- ① Babies <sup>sea</sup> swimming
- ② sperm <sup>Jelly</sup> fish
- ③ Band filmed

in fuzzy, warped, distorted  
psych-o-delic infrared, Neon,  
flourescent hues.

# MELVINS

They have Reagan or Bush <sup>vote republican</sup> stickers on the bumper of their Van to fend off nasty Rodney King Cops

All three members consistently sculpt various <sup>models</sup> displays of <sup>the</sup> Goatee facial hair fashion oh except for peach fuzz, pie-eyed, baby face, Sometimes pinched in-ish, sometimes Annorexorcist, skin tight purple Levi's, <sup>wearing</sup> Jimmy from HR Puffin-stuff haircut, ex-Tea head, smoking non-smoker ~~Dave~~ <sup>all around nice Guy</sup> Dale Crower

at W  
have the  
the  
the  
the  
the

Its hard to decipher the difference between  
~~are~~ sincere entertainer and an honest swindler.

I've ~~vomited~~ 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 ~~with~~ maternal pride like a whore relieved  
from the duties of repeated rape and torture, <sup>promoted</sup> to a  
more dignified <sup>Job</sup> promotion 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 ~~offering~~ <sup>offering</sup> to ponder like ....

Cartoon

fuck man, think about it,

CARTOON

HEAVY man

HEAVY

If you think everything's 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 <sup>and to do</sup> the worst.



kind of  
I feel like a dork writing ~~and~~ about  
myself like this as if I were an  
American pop-rock icon - demi God, or

W 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 <sup>from interviews</sup> <sup>of my</sup> <sup>childhood</sup>  
~~I 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~~ little piss ant who at any  
minute is going to O.D. jump off a roof  
wig out ~~and~~. Blow my head off or all <sup>3</sup> at once

Oh peer GAWD I can't handle the success!  
the success! And I feel so incredibly  
guilt Guilty for Abandoning my true comrades  
who were <sup>the ones who are devoted.</sup> into us a few years ago <sup>the ones</sup>  
and <sup>and in 10 years</sup> <sup>when meaning becomes</sup> <sup>is memorable as Kazoo 9000</sup>  
~~in 10 years~~ <sup>that same</sup> very small percent  
will come to see us at reunion gigs  
sponsored by Depends diapers, bald fat,

still trying to RAVE at ~~water~~ <sup>amusement</sup> PARKS.  
Puppet show, Rollercoaster & WICKI WANA

Saturday



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 <sup>for the past 3 years</sup> unconvulsive and uncomfortable stomach condition which by the way is not related to stress which <sup>also</sup> 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 ~~occur~~ happen, I can be at home in the most relaxed atmosphere sipping ~~water~~ 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 <sup>the usual:</sup> 'here Kurt' try another Peptic ulcer pill and lets jam this fibre optic

~~As you~~ but perplexed  
with  
left many  
doctors  
perplexed

Called an endoscope  
tube with a camera in it down your throat (it's)  
for the 3rd time and see what's going on in  
there. <sup>Again.</sup> <sup>Your stomach is extremely inflamed and red.</sup> <sup>try eating from now on</sup>  
Please lord ~~let me know 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 I was just about finished with the~~  
A rock opera which is all about vomiting gastric juices  
being a borderline anorexic ~~and~~ Auschwitz - Grunge  
- Boy. And with it an accompanying endoscope video  
~~so~~ <sup>becoming a vegetarian, exercise, stopping smoking</sup> <sup>Home-</sup> after  
doctor I decided to relieve my pain with <sup>small doses of</sup> heroine  
for a walloping 3 whole weeks. <sup>I served as a band-aid</sup> <sup>for a while</sup> 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 don't work. drug withdrawal is everything  
you've ever heard, you puke, you fall around,  
you sweat, you shit your bed just like that  
movie Christine F. ~~I don't feel sorry for anyone~~  
~~who uses it~~. It's evil, leave it alone

I'm not stressed I'm the product of 7 months of  
I just sit here and listen Screaming at the top of my lungs almost every night  
7 months of jumping around like a retarded phaser monkey

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

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  
like ~~everyone~~ <sup>which is something a lot of people would like to see</sup> ~~would like to believe~~. It's

an entertaining thought to ~~own your bag~~  
~~own~~ watch <sup>Public domain</sup> A Rock figure <sup>whos</sup>  
mentally self destruct, but I'm sorry  
friends I'll have to decline. Maybe  
Crispin Glover should ~~start~~ <sup>Join</sup> our band.

And at the <sup>end of</sup> the day, instead of plotting how  
I can escape this ~~shit~~ I just simply  
have to laugh. <sup>I find it really funny.</sup> It feels as if ~~we're~~ <sup>we're</sup>  
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 <sup>Good</sup> story.

Well I've spewed enough, probably too much  
but oh well, for every one ~~self appointed~~ <sup>opinionated,</sup>  
pissy, self appointed Rock judge <sup>there's</sup> A thousand 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 how 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 recurring 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 off 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 unconvulsive 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 the 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.

MRZ advice

and  
Crispin  
Glover  
should  
join  
our  
band

## WomBan

DE\_JA VOO- DOO

BY: KurDt Kobain

stomach bile

An industrial size garbage sack filled with liquid demerol, sweet cutgrass juice, the ~~waste~~ <sup>stomach bile</sup> of extremely retarded, fetal alcohol syndrome victims from Costa Mesa who are one chromosome 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 I'd rather retire to my big mansion petting my pot bellied pig, eating Hagen Dazs ice cream with this garbage sack I.V. , in an iron lung degreavation tank, submerged in a glass no a gold aquarium filled with epsom salts with full visibility of a television monitor projecting endless footage of fishing and golfing programs ~~was~~ <sup>as</sup> the grateful dead pumped through the speaker. Relaxing , lying naked except for a tie dyed T- shirt dyed with the urine of Phil Collins and the blood of Cherry Garcia, I'll be so relaxed 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~~ <sup>it</sup> white and decorate ~~him~~ <sup>it</sup> with costume jewelry.

Womben

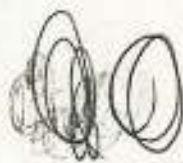
Womban

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 <sup>and</sup> 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~~ 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 it would soak it into my system like a rabid sex crazed juvenile 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 ~~breaking~~ coming up with  
a second rate Freudian evaluation on my  
lyrics when ~~they~~ 90% of the time  
they've transcribed ~~the lyrics~~ <sup>the lyrics</sup> incorrectly?

there are more bad <sup>rock</sup> journalists than  
there are bad <sup>rock</sup> bands

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

I would have reference or examples?

Printed the lyrics on the sleeve of  
the album. <sup>For</sup> I'm giving you factual quotes from my mind  
I never it ~~wasn't~~ I ended up with having a long winded 2 hour  
to ~~be~~ <sup>to</sup> ~~see~~ <sup>see</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~problem~~ <sup>problem</sup> discussions with journalists and finding ~~that~~

with people that they've chosen all the unimportant more  
fabloid 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~~ ~~mind~~ 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.

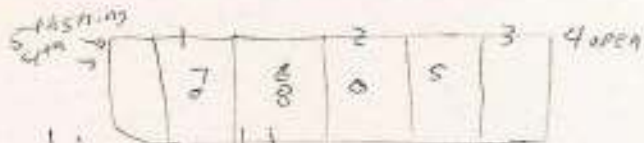
I suffer from narcolepsy; I suffer from  
bad sleeping and eating habits. I suffer  
from being on tour for 7 fucking months.

Sometimes I wonder if ~~I~~ <sup>very well</sup> 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 baubles and gifts I have been ~~awarded~~ <sup>awarded</sup> 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 articulating 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 ~~classic~~ 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 ~~are~~ 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 Katty Gossip ~~and~~ Jokes and speculation at our jobs schools and parties had become well wh, exhausted oh yeah the bitter, pissy reincarnation of pick yer King has strayed from the positive introduction, so here 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 <sup>London</sup> England in ~~the~~ since I went to Rough Trade records where I made my pathetic annual effort to find the 1st ~~re~~casts album

x x x x x x x x



I'm not like them

I'm NOT like them  
 But I can pretend  
 I make upwards - that's not ever heard  
 The sun is gone  
 But I ~~HAVE~~ A light

the DAY is Done  
~~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 passed~~  
~~I'm not a man - my feelings are misused~~  
~~If you're so smart - then why are you mad~~

my heart is BROKE - But I have some  
 Glue - ~~take me~~ inhale - & float  
 up to you - you are not dead.  
 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 ~~the~~ waterfalls  
of drool. My eyes are pinned and the stupid  
fucking British press bought the lie that I  
<sup>guilty</sup> suffer from narcolepsy. Yeah, fallen 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 <sup>last</sup> 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 we went on A  
Australian tour <sup>and on</sup> 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.

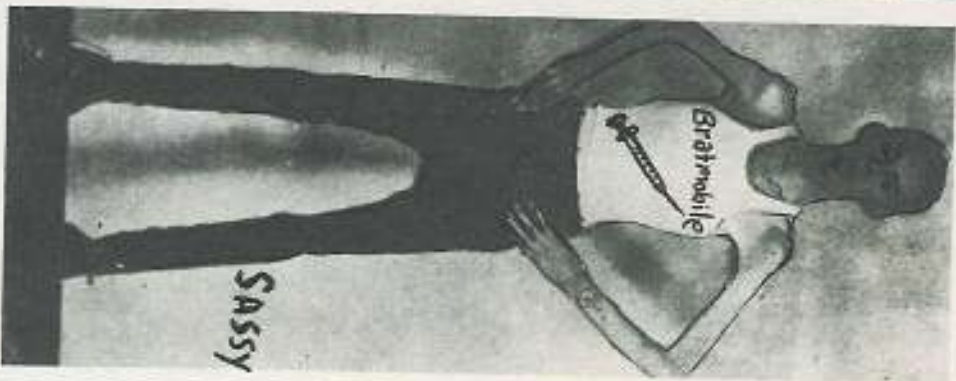
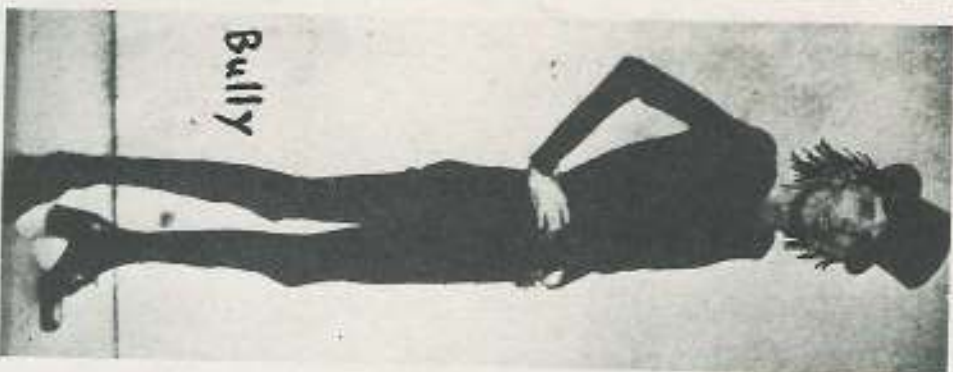
They stopped the stomach pains, I ran out  
when I got home then went to A hospital  
for A few days to recover from that.  
More bad gas.

~~Not 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 friend, Junky, ~~lost~~ lost cause, on the  
brink of Death, Self destructive, selfish pig,  
A loser who shoots up in the back stage area just seconds before  
going on a performance

# The many moods of Kurt Cobain

by: Kurt Cobain



I tried heroine the first time in 1987 in Aberdeen and proceeded to use it about 10 <sup>more</sup> 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~~ <sup>consulted</sup> 15 different doctors and tried about 50 different types of 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~~ Australia and Japan so Country 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 manager who gave me physopone.

~~take a natural~~ 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: "physopone - contains methadone!"

Hooked again. We survived Japan but by that time opiates had started to take their toll on my body. <sup>and touring</sup> and I was in much better health than I was off of drugs.

I returned home to find that country had gotten hooked again so we checked ~~to~~ 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 <sup>with</sup> the

worst stomach pain I have ever experienced. ~~By~~ by the last

2 weeks I was introduced to a medicine called buprenorphine

which I found alleviates 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

~~is~~ a mild barbiturate on a scale of 1 to 10 its 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 kaboote with  
her lover Kurt Loden (Gin blossom drunk)!

We will survive without

you. easily  
The old school is going

Down fast

Kurt  
Robbin  
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  
Y 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  
Y If you ever think at all  
~~bridge crosses the river~~  
~~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 xeroxes for all alternatens  
(3) X second rate word by pass throat  
of ferns

Hes such a knob

# 1 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 <sup>ALWAYS</sup> 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

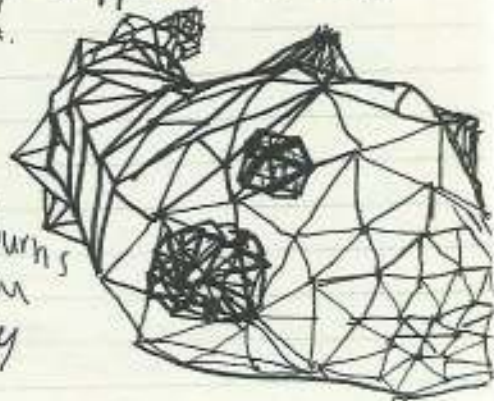
I love you for what Im not

primary  
→

second rate word play bypass throat<sup>throat</sup>

Bypass

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



A matter of opinion

Second RATE  
third Generation

# Personal Preference

A  
Date  
with  
FUSION

RAW Power

Funhouse

the Stooges

the  
Stooges

Seccherine Trust - EP

Get the Knack - the Knack

Atomizer - Big black

Generic Flipper - Flipper

Great expectations - Tad fair

Surfer Rosa - Pixies

Is this Real - Wipers

Trompe le Monde - Pixies

Youth of America

Pod - Breeders

Keep Rubbing, the impossible to burst - Hussey Bear

Vaseline's pink EP

XTC

Aerosmith - Rocks

Gang of four - entertainment

~~Worm~~ Mind the Bullets - Sex pistols

Flowers of Romance - P.E.L.

Jambonee - Beat Hopping

Superfuzz Big Muff - Mudhoney

Lesdabellys last session - Mudie Ledbetter

Land Shark - Fang

Millions of dead cops - MDC

Damaged - Black flag

Scratch acid EP - scratch acid

Locust abortion Technician - butthole surfers

Rock for light - Bad Brains

Raincoats - Raincoats

Philosophy of the World - Shaggs

Combat Rock - Clash

Are we not men - Devo

B-S2's

Colossal Youth - Young Marble Giants

Kleenex

Slits - Slits

Dreadnought Nation - Sonic Youth

Man who Sold the World - David Bowie

GI - Germs

Jackie  
362  
09610

M. Carradus—  
"Squadron Formation  
King."

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

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

Hi Ian and Vikki,  
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 Shriners Bowling.  
Love Kurt

1441 Grant, San Francisco, CA 94133 Tel. (415) 985-8866

QP 348

QUANTITY POSTCARDS

Wholesale/Retail Mail Order

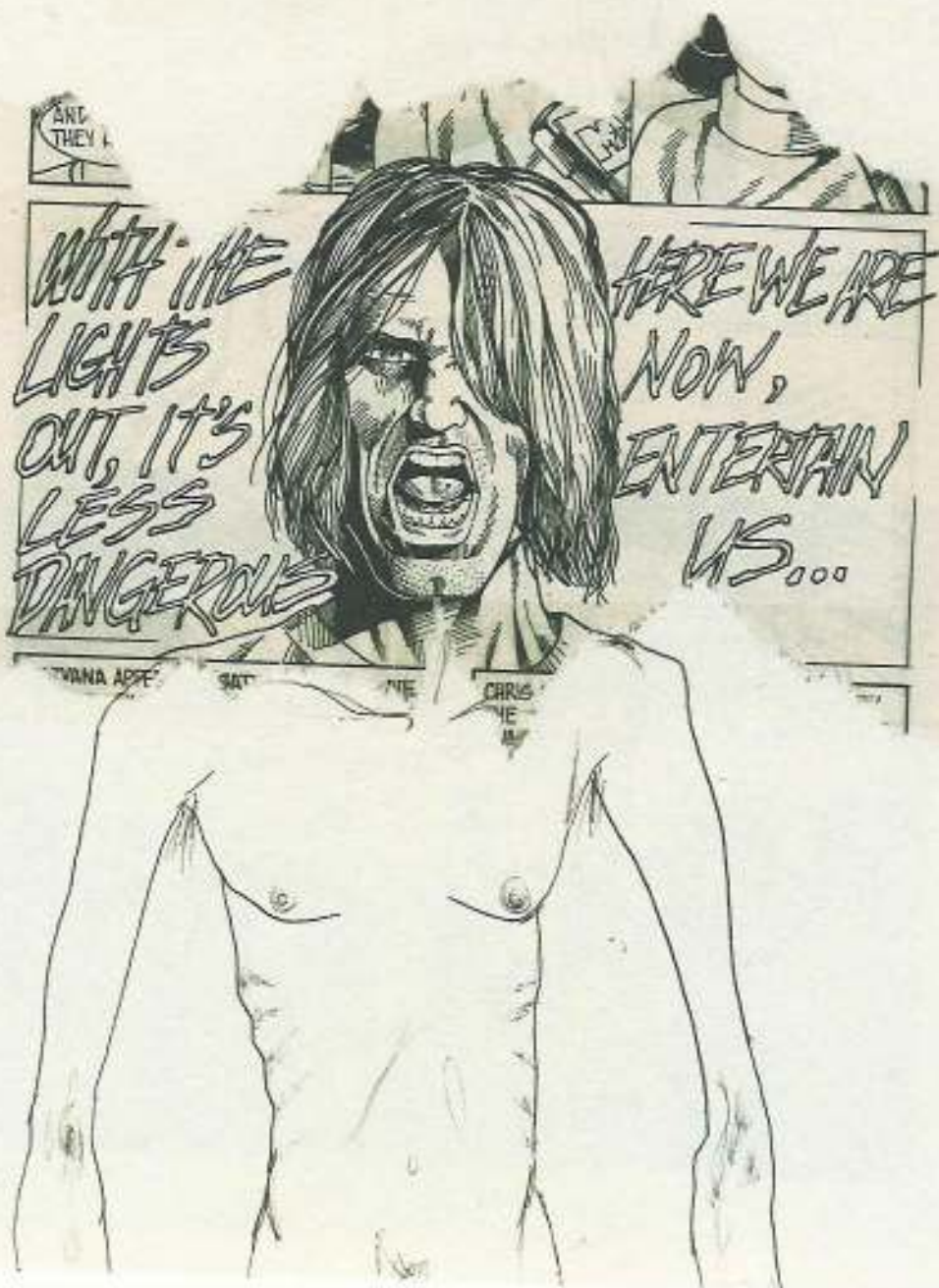
Quantity  
Number



# 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 blues—?



mead

Flipper



Washed up, has been, drug addict's.

70 sheets/college ruled  
11 x 8 1/2 in / 27.9 x 21.6 cm

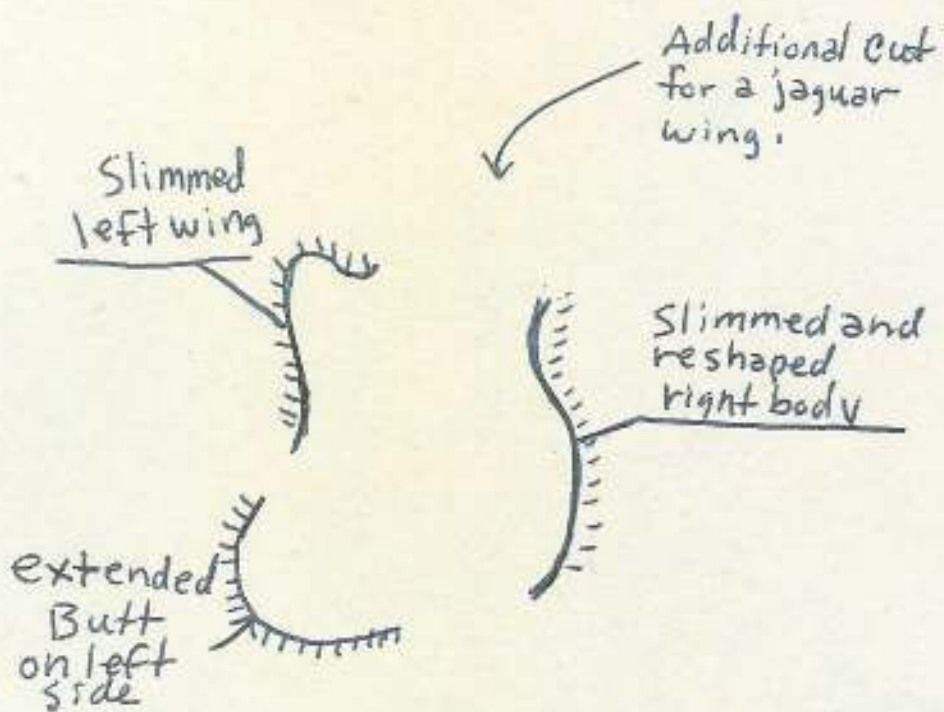
notebook

06540 © 1985 The Mead Corporation, Dayton, Ohio 45463 U.S.A.





Q

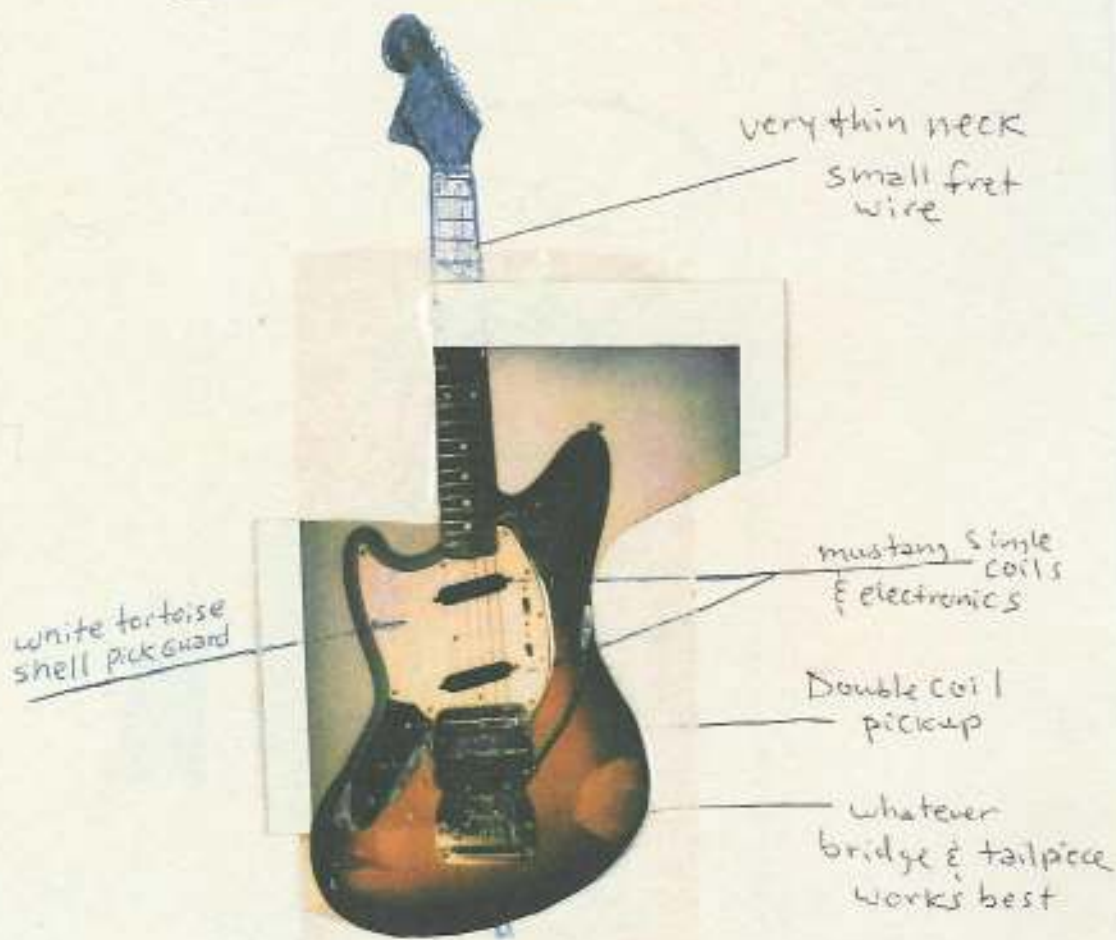


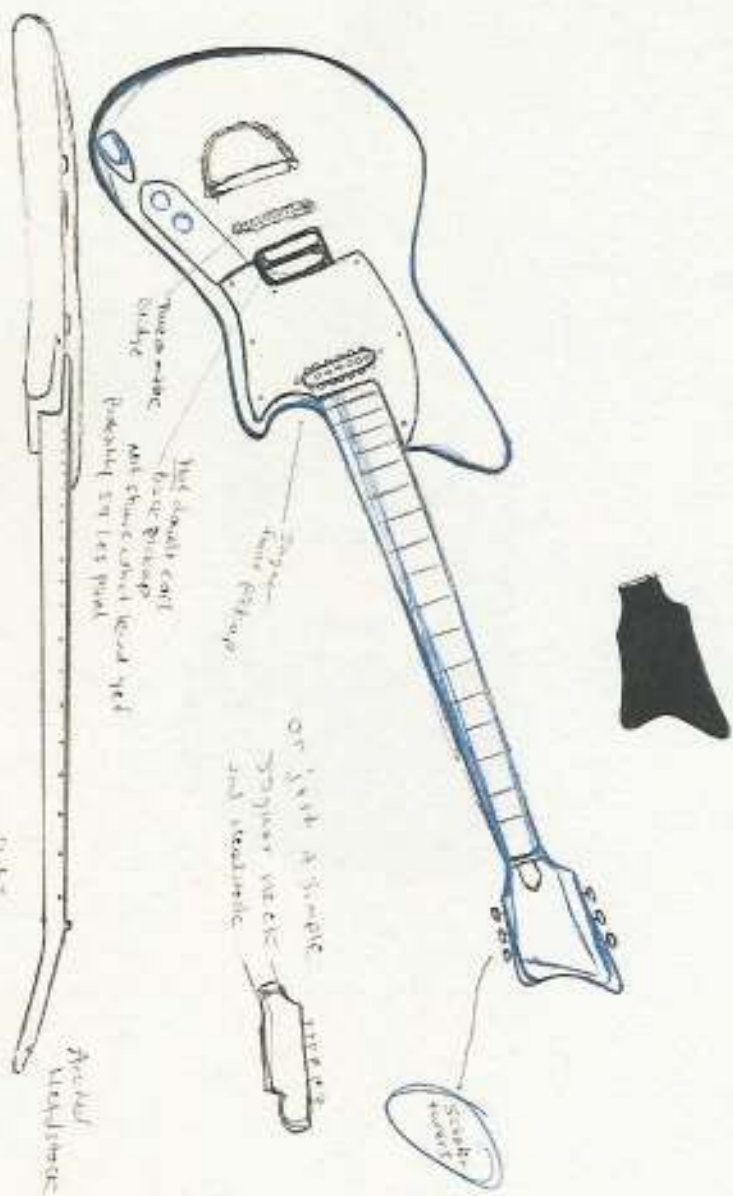
This is a mustang ~~cut~~ cut differently with a few inches added to the wing and left side of butt and the left wing and side cut thinner

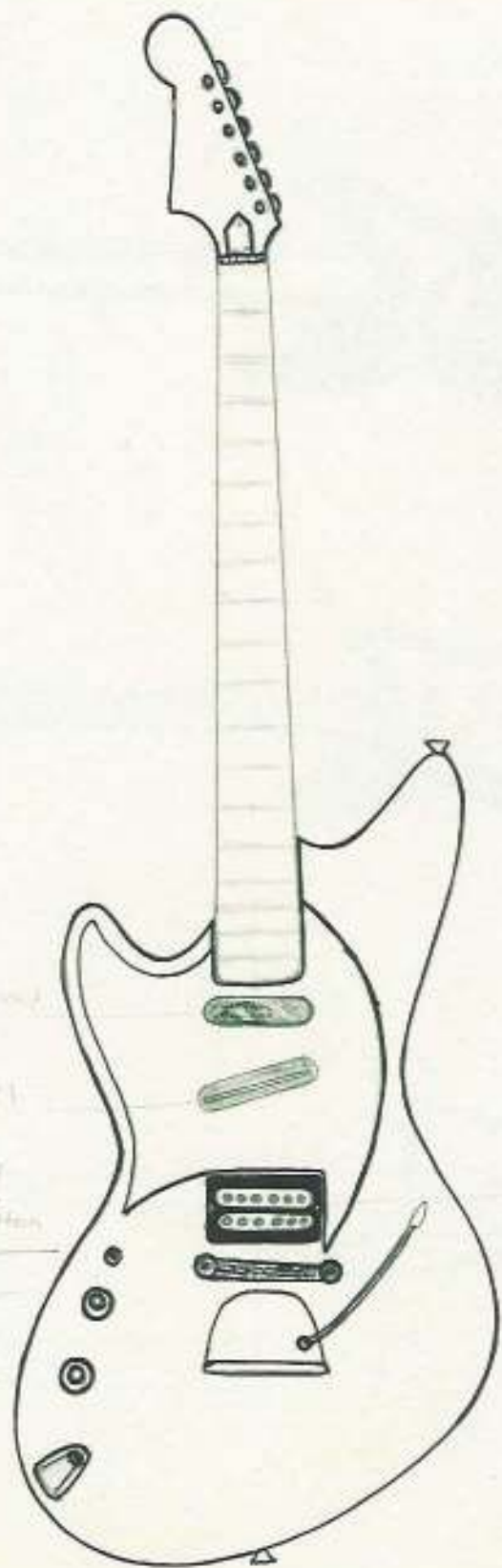
mustang/Jaguar  
Jagstang

Color:  
Aqua blue/green

LEFT HANDED







Mustang Sound

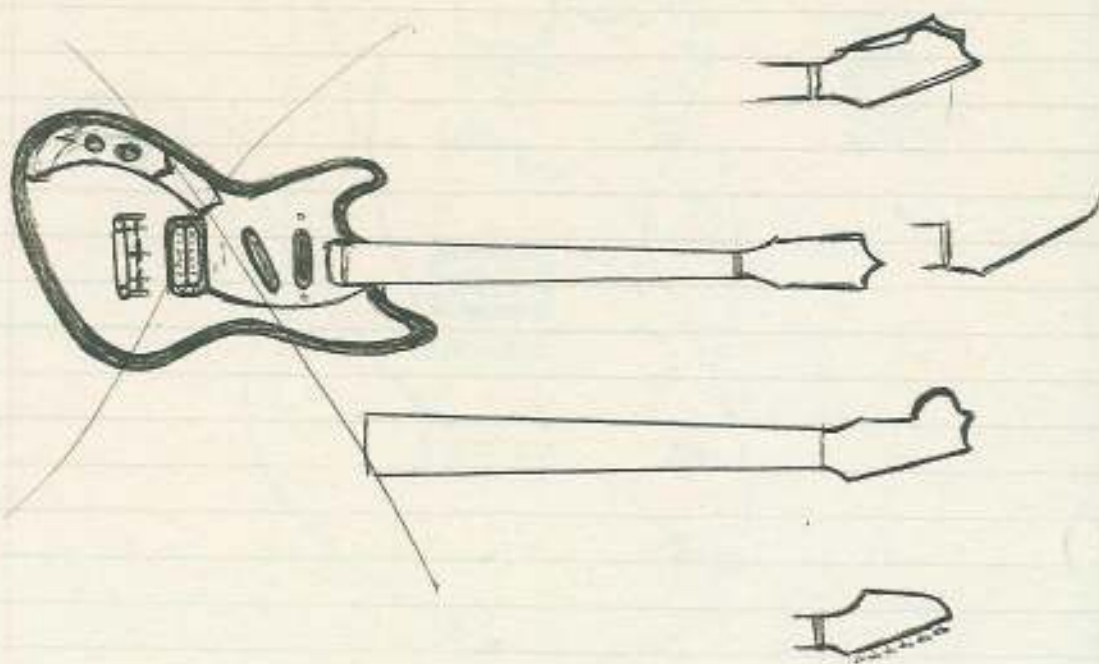
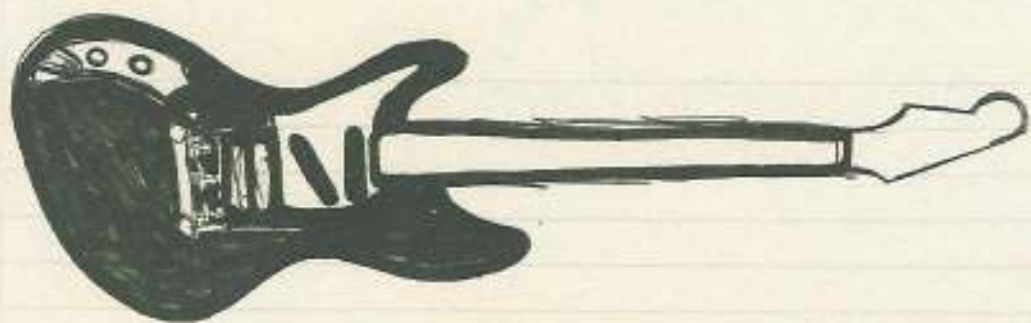
Hot Rail

3-way  
Pickup  
Switch

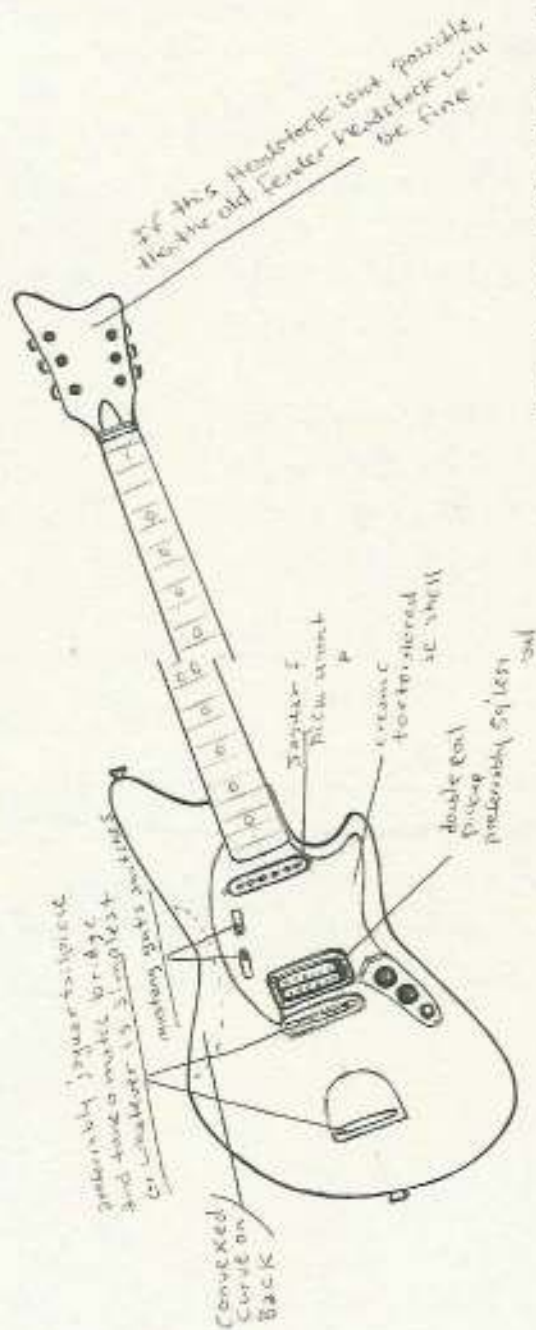
Vol

Tone

Low Output



Color: Some old blue/green/white  
from the mustangs



LEFT HANDED!

Kurt Kobain model  
1993

clopid Mountain cut  
Calvinema bud west  
Suite 4150 Lata 9008

Michael Messel / John Silva

with the phrasing I allow myself it isn't <sup>very</sup> easy to  
be ~~very~~ lyrically prolific

~~Boys Write Songs~~

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 Cool 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 ~~the~~ <sup>their</sup> dogs  
such an easy thing - ~~let my~~ <sup>let my</sup> 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 ~~which~~ <sup>that</sup> should not be dictated ~~by~~ ~~me~~ ~~that~~ ~~I~~ ~~should~~ ~~rather~~ ~~want~~ to take on this responsibility. ~~Every~~ Everytime I see a television show that has drugg 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 <sup>ever</sup> ~~find~~ ~~myself~~ in a similar situation than yours ~~that~~ <sup>been in it - the divorce</sup> I will 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 having eachothers 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 xim 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 ~~let~~ ~~me~~ noticed my contempt for you and your family and acted upon my feelings in accordance by taking the opportunity to vent her ~~frustration~~ out on you. Every time she talked shit about you I've let her know



that I don't appreciate it and how unnecessary it  
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.

13<sup>th</sup> 28<sup>th</sup>

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
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10

RCA Ribbon mic's  
Guitar - transducer sound  
Closer to bassist

RCA  
77

AKG 414 BK-5

Beyer 160-130  
4 to 6 inches close to amp

DRUMS  
AAD  
Pribetweel  
Condenser  
AKG 451  
small  
close to head

Sanken  
Schopes  
No Sanken

No  
Noiman

STEVE ALBIN -  
Failure for L.A.

Nieve  
89-08

I AM HOME AND 1340  
AVAILABLE IF YOU  
NEED/WANT TO  
TELL ME A.V.T.T.I.N.G.

Robert Swast  
Gates Town  
6 ft  
tail buds  
Fulter

KURT:

THE 13<sup>th</sup> 28<sup>th</sup> 1968

# MR Producer

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

Guitar: RCA ribbon mics

looking for a transducer element

Beyer 160-130

UTENCILS: five 5ft x 5ft 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.

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 usual setting.

Effects: slight compression

Room chamber

Alexis very small dimensions

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 <sup>Cabinet</sup>

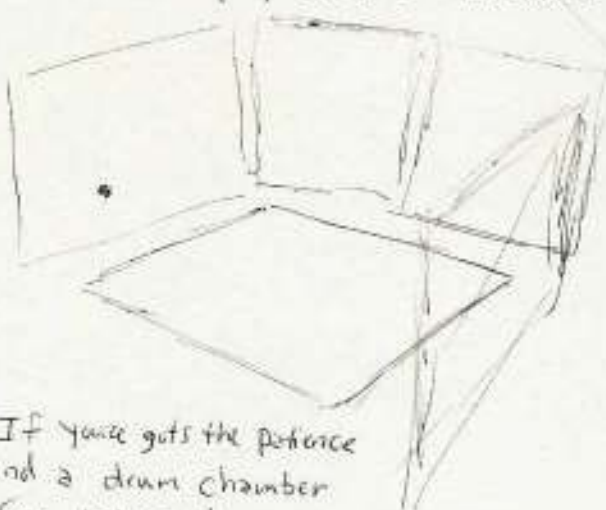
NO Neiman  
NO Santeiser

Schopes overhead

AKG 451 snare

AKG 414 and Toms

use plywood around



Don't bother with Hi Hat mic



Cut Hole in bottom of Toms

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

# New ideas for MEVIN'S

Put mics inside Toms

Record date 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 ~~scopes~~ room  
mics About 3 feet away  
from kick and snare

more chorus on Bass guitar.

Use very directional mics for this

APR 9th catfran  
MAY 3 - Spin rids

Tom  
McLary

# NIRAVANA

I hate myself and I want to die

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

 ctp  
 David Griffin  
 SUP POP 

5. Frances farmer will have her revenge  
ON Seattle

6. ~~Eustacia tube~~ Turrets

Produced by  
 A dick in the  
 SNOW Feb 12-26  
 1993

7. \* Dumb

8. Rape me

9. Very ape

10. Milk it

Personnel:

Mr pissy : Guitar/mouth

Swavy Smooth : Bass

Josko Accidente :  
Poltrythms

11. Four month media blackout

12. Verse chorus Verse

13. \* LA LA LA ~~schello~~ ~~rotin~~ orit \*  
(alternaten anthem)

Hi Simon,

Thanks A load for the drawings, pictures and music, They're the best presents I've ~~got~~ <sup>gotten</sup> ~~recieved~~ in a really long time!

I looove the stinky puffs! and would love to hear more once you all record some more. I was wondering 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 LACATA & dumb oh, and artwork  
by Simon Timony

Well, bye write back soon  
Love Kurt & Hi Jad!

Since my freshly found relationships with employees of the corporate cage  
 (Coach House / Copyright claim Tomson) I've ~~learned~~ <sup>learned</sup> that there are  
 a handful of very honorable and sincere music lovers who are posing as the enemy  
 to infiltrate the mechanisms of the Empire, to help destroy what we all have known for  
 too long as ~~shut~~ <sup>shut</sup> Rock, prefabricated, incestually <sup>business</sup> politically <sup>smoke</sup> ~~business~~  
 screen ~~talents~~ and true talent and to keep ~~will~~ <sup>will</sup> ~~to~~ <sup>to</sup> ~~kill~~ <sup>kill</sup> ~~as~~ <sup>as</sup> ~~as~~ <sup>as</sup>  
 to close the ~~artistic~~ <sup>artistic</sup> ~~doors~~ <sup>doors</sup>

- 1 ~~Sonic Youth - Boo~~
  - 2 ~~Every good boy deserves fudge~~
  - 3 ~~Bandwagonsque~~ ~~Teenage Fanclub~~
  - 4 ~~Tronpe le Monde~~ ~~Pixies~~
  - 5 ~~Beat Happening~~ ~~dreamy~~
  - 6 ~~Violent Femmes - why do birds sing?~~
  - 7 ~~Bull Head~~ ~~Melvins~~
  - 8 ~~Strangely Beautiful EP~~ ~~Television Personalities~~
  - 9 ~~Army of Lovers~~ ~~pretty little Baka Guy~~ ~~reissue~~ ~~Shonen Knife~~
  - 10 ~~out of time state~~ ~~pretty on inside~~
- not simple crucified Army of Lovers

- 1 Sonic Youth - Boo - [DGC]
- 2 Mudhoney - Every good boy deserves fudge - [Sub Pop]
- 3 Pixies - Tronpe le Monde - [Elektra]
- 4 Teenage fanclub - Bandwagonsque - [DGC]
- 5 Hole - pretty on the inside - [Gordine]
- 6 Beat Happening - dreamy - [Sub Pop]
- 7 Television Personalities - strangely beautiful EP - [Fire records]
- 8 Shonen Knife - Pretty little Baka Guy (reissue) [Zero Japanese import]
- 9 Melvins - Bullhead - [Bone]
- 10 Violent Femmes - why do birds sing?  
 p.s. Urge Overkill - Supersonic storybook - [Touch-n-Go]  
 NO I Single: Army of Lovers - Crucified

at the top  
 of the Heap  
 the Heap  
 of Dung.  
 The Heap starts with  
 the ass kissers ~~to~~ <sup>to</sup> ~~all~~ <sup>all</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~way~~ <sup>way</sup>  
 up to the top where the  
 cherry or music  
 publication sits  
 looking down  
 on the  
 Baby Birds  
 with eyes still shut,  
 and feeding them  
 dehydrated worms.  
 But as I said before  
 the small percent of  
 deserving bands and music  
 loving employees will keep  
 sawing away at the Heap  
 and if we fail we will just  
 simply wait until the  
 cherry rots of old  
 age  
 and we will  
 use your historical  
 decomposition  
 as a  
 reference  
 or a sweet  
 bed time story  
 as remembrance  
 of a warning to  
 nesture, plant our seeds  
 closer to a cleaner  
 asshole.

You have failed at conditioning  
 the young ones of the underworld  
 whom you have spawned,  
 and you yourselves are  
~~should~~ <sup>should</sup> ~~have~~ <sup>have</sup>  
 been a jehonae  
 or poked fired or scrambled sperm.  
 new breed - egus.



### 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 something, if you will. 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 your 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.

### Scentsless apprentice

~~about reports?~~ ~~re: the~~ "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 ~~recreate~~ improve ~~the~~ his ~~hang~~ 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~~ and finally gives them birth. ~~They share~~

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 ~~and~~ <sup>Bipolar</sup> rage during the transformation years, killing every darkie they could find. Heroes my ass! ~~or~~ 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 ~~Arj~~ was butt naked in that epic video of his.

Rape me

How Bold should the print be shall <sup>the print be made?</sup> ~~I make the print~~

~~we are to do for in the simple frame of reading?~~  
~~the the questions~~

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 ~~is~~ A woman and she's  
~~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 ~~to~~ 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.  
Hells be so Pissed. heh heh. Clever.

getting into the inner me. self indulgent.

way out there - ~~oas~~.

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

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

Sebadah

Alex wages

touretts

me - old man. ~~have~~  
have made my conclusions, but nobody will listen any more.

Birds. Birds are and always have been reincarnated old men  
with touretts syndrome ~~and they know~~ having somehow managed  
to ~~win~~ the reproductive saga ~~and~~ they fuck each other and  
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 dont 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

Alternately ignoring the Budweiser sponsor banner behind the 1045st

Acts

An excuse to get laid

~~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 sackness. ~~was~~ 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. ~~now~~ And now I stand in  
my room without a sand box ~~on~~ on punk rock show  
attendant radio 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 ~~the~~ 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

a 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 & Co  
for the Long form

~~ON ANURYSM~~  
ON ANURYSM: keep the Audio from the Amsterdam show but keep the edits from ~~the same~~ the same.

- 1 ON ANURYSM: Keep Amsterdam audio when first change happens i.e. Kurt in over coat
- 2 Take out Dave & Chris playin Aerosmith song
- 3 Put subtitle in "Bronchitis" flashing throughout Dive
- 4 Video footage of us with Jason "the early years" put in subtitle - Jason German guitar Chad Channing drums Rhino Records LA
- 5 88. Song Sifting  
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 Rock star lesson: ~~sing out of tune~~ ~~when your guitar is out of tune, sing out of tune along with it~~  
title (to come as U are)

~~The~~ 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.

7 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 I Hate myself and want to die  
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.





Five records  
339 seven sisters rd  
London N15 6rd Enyland

SUCKdog  
788x 1491 Dover NH, 03820

Simple machines  
Po Box 10240 Arlington VA  
22210-1240

independent labels ~~add~~

SST: po box 1  
25520 Chicago IL 60658

Lawndale CA  
Box 7154  
90260

Seminal twang

Touch and Go

SYMPATHY  
Box 98307  
190

Sympathy for the record industry

Boner, matador, sub pop, ecstatic peace

GA as of anka  
Rockville

Kill rock stars, feel good all over, Homestead 4-A0

Rough Trade Caroline C/D presents

T/K records  
42425 Portland Oregon  
97242

Alternative  
Tentacles

music publications:

fact sheet five

Twin Tone

CALL  
Thurston

Fanzines:

Bikini kill

Alternative  
press

Jigsaw

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 footstool in his IV Bottle chair 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 Kurtz 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 Kluge Kluge 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~~ 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 ~~in~~ 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 ~~hat~~ hat off, the camera follows it ~~it~~ 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 (indie 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 ~~it~~ 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 ~~the~~ <sup>printing</sup> offices when they translated  
my handwriting. ~~Instead~~ The word to was  
used instead <sup>of</sup> ~~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 ~~people~~ <sup>people</sup>. I thought  
I would <sup>try to create</sup> ~~make something~~ <sup>personally</sup> that  
I would like to listen to  
because a very large portion  
of this world's art sucks  
beyond description. ~~But~~ <sup>yet</sup> I  
~~deserve~~ <sup>feel that</sup>, 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 any is someone who

deserves respect. There are  
~~some~~ <sup>those</sup> 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. <sup>maybe I</sup> ~~I thought~~  
~~I would~~ <sup>just tried to</sup> 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 I 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

Jud Fair - the Crow

Jud Fair - take a chance

Jud Fair - I like Candy

Mazzy Star - Halah

Didiots - under the Christmas fish

Bays - Babylonian Gorgon

Bays - Survive

Bays - We will bury You

Sebadoh - Loser Core

Duh - spaghetti and red wine

TV Personalities - I know where Syd Barrett lives

Axemen - Mourning of Youth

side 2

Daniel Johnston

Continues stories

Stinky Puffs - stinky Puffs theme

Hamburger  
How you 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. <sup>And I will say it.</sup> 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 ~~mineral~~ 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, trainees to the  
whabashed

---

ELO: Electric light orchestra. The Knack @ the  
Knack

Gold: IOCC the things we do for love.

John? Holland oats. Ricki Girl wild cherry <sup>play that funky music</sup>

Leo Sayer? Supertramp Eagles: long run  
Breakfast in America

Pat Benatar? Journey escape. Red Speedwagon

Fleetwood Mac Bay City Rollers? Hi Infidelity  
Rumours

Seasons in the Sun Busby: video Beatles meet  
Terry Sacks Killed the Radio Star The Beatles

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~~ the biggest 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 classical. Never in years of awareness  
of sexism, racism, a more radical, progressive chapter of  
Sexism in my life ~~than~~ than in the past two  
years. For years I've observed and worked in a culture  
for and hurt of sexism and the result is a reality which  
dies compared to the present state of Rock and Roll.

From Cobles darling to unknown sex simply because one of  
the members of what used to be known as a band with members  
has named an established, see musical success determined by  
the establishment of non musical more better sounding industry.

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 ~~business~~ business of pencil vendors, ~~paper~~ paper,  
fanzine distribution, home baked, recipe cookie sales events,  
up through the yellow, medical professions, Government related  
protection agencies, Janitorial positions, dry clean, entertainment  
industries. Journalists will now ~~wash~~ wash their own fingers after  
engaging in <sup>examination</sup> finger ~~plunged~~ display on their left breast in the form of  
a button. and they will ~~be~~ be allowed 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 Gene's a ~~documental~~ documental murder ~~document~~ thriller,  
A dance EnB ~~group~~ group. etc. etc. etc.

Elitism = Pure 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.

Secured 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 scented 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 show.

release a compilation tape of favorite party  
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 RKK  
outfit being led by the hand of a KKK parent.

Same videt color as in the new order video

Animation Doll footage. Close up of lillies lingers lighted  
draft Board. footage of Anatomy models from Kurts collection





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 (dave 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 newspaper 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 <sup>on the civil war</sup> has basically the same information as a history book printed for the northern school districts? Do you think a right wing, Christian owned newspaper reports the same as mother Jones magazine? Well the rock <sup>liberal</sup> world is a bit <sup>more</sup> 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 <sup>personality</sup> and if there isn't enough they must spice it up and if it isn't <sup>still</sup> 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~~ <sup>is</sup> dictated by their ~~record company~~ <sup>record company</sup> and the biggest ~~cliche~~ and most over used cliché of the journalist although is too true to ignore is the fact that most ~~of~~ 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 ones 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 those 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 avert 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 ~~was~~ about our supposed contradictory attitudes and statements made almost 2 years ago is that all of these 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 ~~is~~ important music and all we got was flack, backstabbing and pearl Jam.

**S**canning isn't new. I know some computer-aided microscopy. Care look like pixels. The real problem is having to look at VHS. She's rag for a whole month.

When  
Dariusz Super  
January 1996  
How-  
native. How-  
a add. My two  
camp. In when  
L. Eason Stern-  
-epoxy resin  
5, didn't the  
for \$25 million  
a million  
in \$15 mil-  
-over \$200,  
-sur Atlanta

**TECH SERVICE**

Norway's radio (Jan. '92) is an  
-epoxy resin  
-each one in a 100mm-thick stand-  
-ing side by side with epoxy resin-  
-able bondings—1 would rather  
-used in an area referred with all-  
-gates.

I think I'll wait for SATV to  
-swallow them up and burn them  
-into energy, regardless, insurance  
-ask about them. I can watch their  
-overly exposed women and watch  
-their male career and personal  
-lives become a screen for the  
-media.

Travis Vail  
Amesbury, IL



**The most strange and**

admirable discovery of the three Writ-  
-chers of *Walden*, arranged, compiled,  
-and executed at the half Ashes at Hunting-  
-ton, West in the ending of the first chapter of  
-Robert Henderson Elmer, 1914, and other  
-papers, this case. Doubtless had gone  
-soon come out.

and also for the *Walden* to death of  
-the Lady Cornwall, the first book  
-has been found in the  
-1914.



**L O R E M**  
-Pleasant by the Walden, 1914, for Thomas, Mary, and John Writ-  
-chers, 1914, and other papers, this case. Doubtless had gone  
-soon come out.



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~~ <sup>lyrics</sup> 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. Its my fault but the most violating  
thing ive 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 youll ever know. So now  
I say fuck you although this phrase has totally  
lost its meaning

FUCK YOU!

FUCK YOU.

Open / m... 6:00... 10:00... 11:00...

Some have a story the Gornals been found dead in a  
He shouldnt A been dead  
Dead and bloated fed and bearded poet.

~~90% of the adult American population were not~~

Concerned with nor had any desire to see or heard  
about woodstock. 90% of the woodstock generation are  
not old Hippies now with children and the pride of  
infusing their once young liberal ideals into the new society  
in which they now are responsible for

4. Every one of our parents likes to hear the same old  
No hits of the 60s 70 and lead us to believe that  
they were active in the revolutionary methods of thinking  
and idealistic utrance of morality they just couldnt wait  
to open up and use once they got into power  
the majority were then ~~produced~~ a product of fetal inflation  
produced by the fear and shock of the world war.

They took the bait, stayed in their classes, remembered  
the scriptures of Donna Reid, graduated from high school and  
had children. The Hippies are the baby boomers and  
Brothers and sisters and the Hippies were a way younger  
of vent who never managed to teach the basics to their  
and their older brothers and sisters that of peace, love, respect

of prejudice of any kind. I remember only one thing about my perception of  
Hippies when I was a child. by the way my generation is the children of the  
Hippies and sisters we who in order of keeping the tradition of rebellion  
got ~~Republcan~~ tattoos on our asses ~~and then~~ and dont take a damn thing seriously

in spite our filthy hippie parents. and then ~~and then~~ and dont take a damn thing seriously  
I remember thinking all hippies were evil baby killers like Charles Manson.  
I only remember a few things about Jimmy Carter, he had big lips  
and liked peanuts. I know now that Jimmy Carter was a good man  
Jimmy Carter is a good, honest, smart man.

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 ~~wasted~~ ~~watched~~ for the geek in first chair to ~~play~~ learn ~~to play~~ each song,

to do well

~~and~~ then I simply copied him. I ~~got~~ <sup>managed</sup> ~~to~~ just fine without <sup>ever</sup> having ~~to ever~~ ~~learned~~ how to read music. It took me 5

years to realize ~~that~~ <sup>that I was a drummer</sup> how rhythmically retarded I was, so I sold some of my fathers guns ~~then~~ used the money to purchase my first six string electric guitar. I took ~~one week~~ <sup>of lessons</sup>

I learned everything I needed to know from one week of lessons which ~~was~~ <sup>resulted in</sup> the famous ~~three~~ <sup>the</sup> louie louie chords.

the famous musical knowledge of E A B



B

Weird Al

I noticed that ~~then~~ I could use the finger positions from the B note anywhere on the guitar, this is known as the power chord.

~~Then I started writing rap~~

And so after figuring out songs like Moore Louie <sup>truly</sup> 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 ~~can~~

Obstruct  
Your

~~can~~ study other peoples music too much it may ~~be~~ <sup>Act as an abstraction</sup> ~~your~~ <sup>IN</sup> developing ~~your~~ style

Someone told me that there are <sup>all across overworld</sup> guitar institutes of technology ~~throughout our~~ where they teach you how to be a lame un-original jukebox heroe with stars in ~~your~~ eyes

~~Greatland~~

Uh, Gee I guess what im trying to say is: theory is a waste of time Dorian modes are <sup>for technically anal boys with bad values</sup> 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 <sup>American</sup> modern pop-Rock Genious

Do your own thing ~~not~~ others ~~the~~ own ~~her~~ own thing.

If you copy too much

you'll find yourself in late night cocktail-lounge cover band limbo.

P.S.: <sup>the guitar part is for</sup> Come As You Are is the same as a song called the "Cigalies" by Killing Joke and

Teen Spirit has an uncanny resemblance to Godzilla by Blue Oyster Cult and the Culture AC/DC





~~657-0750~~ ~~DE KANS~~ (Territorial pissings)

95747  
32943v Serial

At the end of your Rope At the end of the Rainbow  
Black sheep Black mailed Sue is sue HAPPY  
the second coming came in last Wisdom was pulled from her teeth  
and out of the closet  
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  
DE KANS that's the price you have to pay for not working  
~~at the moment~~

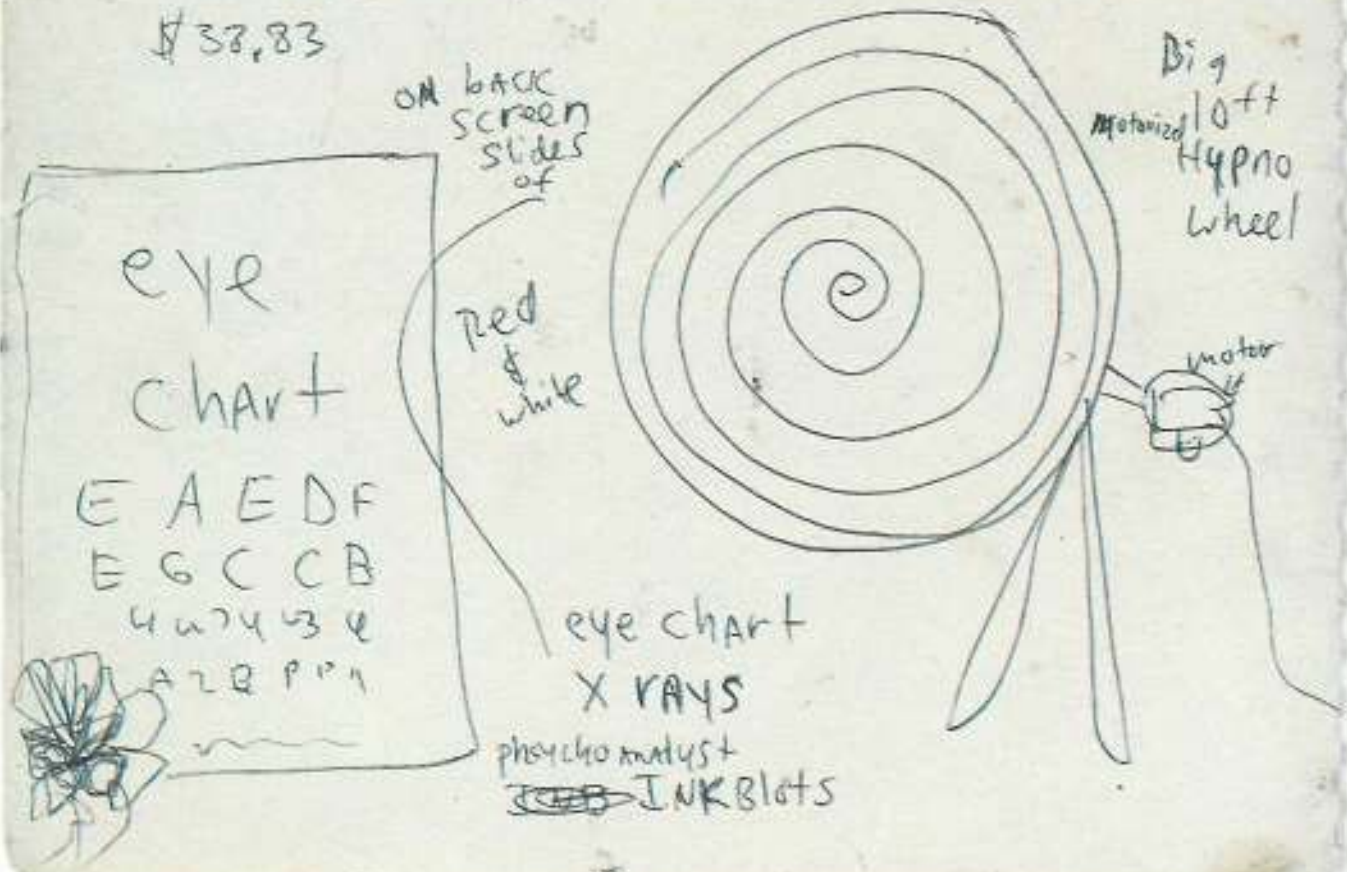
Kirk Channing Cello on something in the way  
of INVASION of our  
PIRACY

TRACOR number  
710 1/2 S 8th St TACOMA 98405

cut of  
+4 Blue  
Denmark Hipper

phone account no.  
206352 0972 F 67025-304-16  
GAS 890 34358001  
\$33.83

For live show



Hope I die before I turn into Pete Townshend.

At this point in our uh, career, before <sup>hair loss</sup> ~~any~~ treatment ~~and~~ <sup>I've</sup> decided that ~~we~~ <sup>and</sup> bad credit. ~~I~~ <sup>I</sup> 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 hippie-crite who embraces the past as "the glory days" and ~~has~~ <sup>and</sup> has a kinder, gentler, more adult approach <sup>towards liberal conservatism.</sup> The average Rolling Stone reader is ~~a~~ <sup>middle</sup> ~~aged~~ <sup>aged</sup> ~~and~~ <sup>denied</sup> has always ~~been~~ <sup>denied</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> underworlds musical options ~~and~~ <sup>and</sup> ~~have~~ <sup>have</sup> ~~renamed~~ <sup>renamed</sup> this unless it becomes an obviously safe ~~and~~ <sup>and</sup> commodity.

I've always felt it was kind of necessary to help out the "New Generation" internally destroy the enemy ~~by~~ <sup>by</sup> ~~going~~ <sup>going</sup> 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.

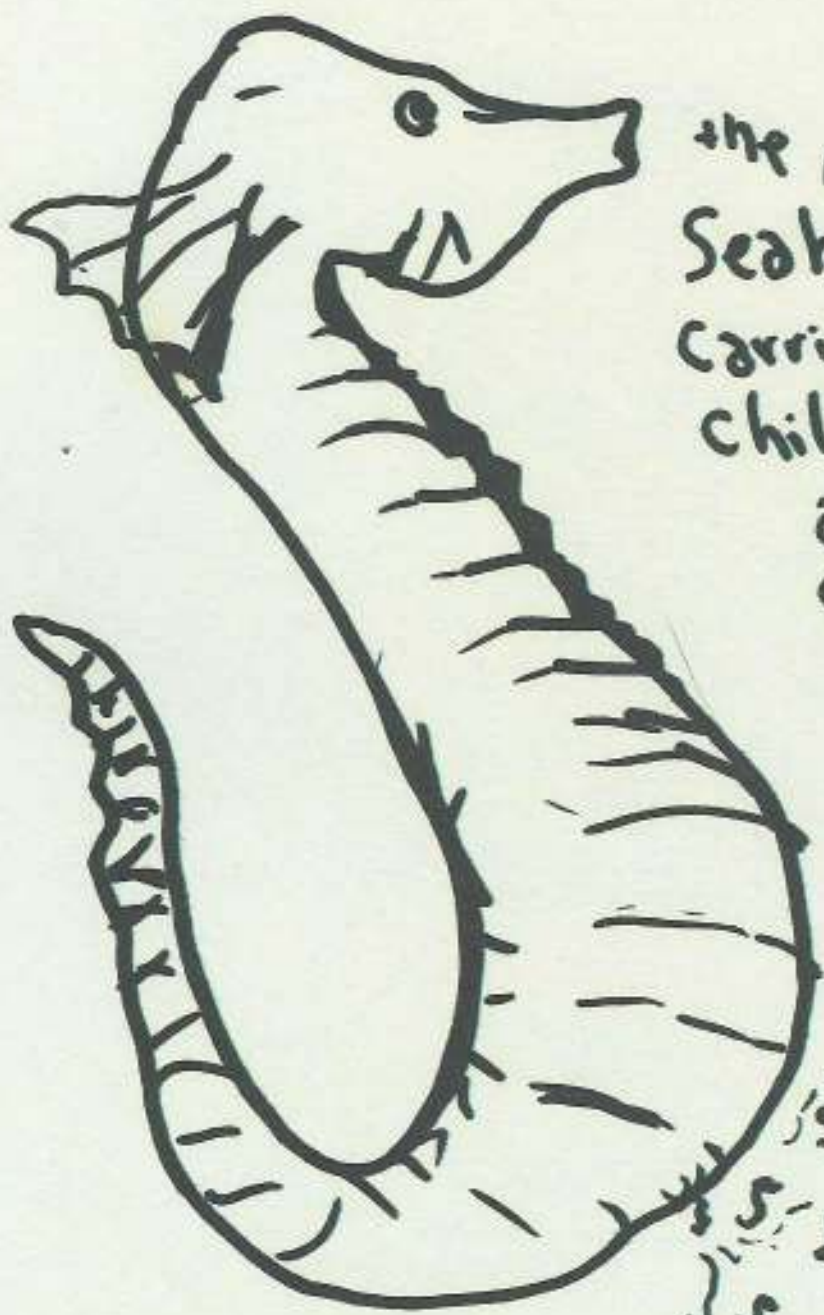
I would only wear a tie dyed T shirt if it were ~~made~~ <sup>made</sup> dyed with the urine of Phil Collins and the blood of Gerry Garcia.

## 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. <sup>note</sup> House for sale with weeping willow has one in its attic. check into it! per Joan of Landmark Realty

TOP 50 by NIRVANA

<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>Dixies</u>	<u>Arcs mithi</u>	<u>Public Enemy</u>
<u>POD</u>	<u>what is this?</u>	<u>Beach Party</u>
<u>Breaders</u>	<u>Punk Comp</u>	<u>marine Girls</u>
<u>Pink EP</u>	<u>CATACONIS</u>	<u>the man who said the world</u>
<u>Vaseline's</u>	<u>Green</u>	<u>David Bowie</u>
<u>philosophy of the world</u>	<u>R.E.M</u>	<u>Is this real?</u>
<u>Shaggs</u>	<u>Burning farm cometh</u>	<u>wipers</u>
<u>Land shark</u>	<u>Shonen Knife</u>	<u>Youth of America</u>
<u>Fang</u>	<u>typical Girls</u>	<u>wipers</u>
<u>millions of Dead</u>	<u>Slits</u>	<u>Over the edge</u>
<u>Cups</u>	<u>Combat Rock</u>	<u>wipers</u>
<u>M.O.C</u>	<u>Clash</u>	<u>mazy star</u>
<u>1st EP</u>	<u>Void/Faith EP</u>	<u>mazy star</u>
<u>scratch acid</u>	<u>Void/Faith</u>	<u>Raping a slave</u>
<u>1st EP</u>	<u>Rites of spring</u>	<u>swans</u>
<u>saccharin Trust</u>	<u>Rites of Spring</u>	
<u>Pee pee the sailor</u>	<u>Jamboree</u>	
<u>Butthole Surfers</u>	<u>Best 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>Newmind the Bellocks</u>	<u>Yip jump music</u>	
<u>sex P. it's</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>some youth</u>	<u>Half Japanese</u>	
<u>Get the Knack</u>	<u>Lowest abortion technician</u>	
<u>the Knack</u>	<u>Butthole Surfers</u>	
<u>Know your product</u>	<u>Damaged</u>	
<u>the Saints</u>	<u>Black Flag</u>	
<u>anything by ?</u>	<u>the Record</u>	
<u>Kleenex</u>	<u>Fear</u>	
<u>Raincoats LP</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 (lives 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 couch is of the home shopping network. In the house of God, Operation Rescue, (Terpet non-profit organization) plot to unveil yet another helpful household hint to helping their duty as God-fearing common-folk. They either break into or enter during business hours piping in 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 doorways 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 GOD, 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 receipts 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.U.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 anywhere in the world that 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 love is to kill living breathing, fire-thinking humans rather than unknowing unstimulated, growing cells, placed in a luciferine chamber.

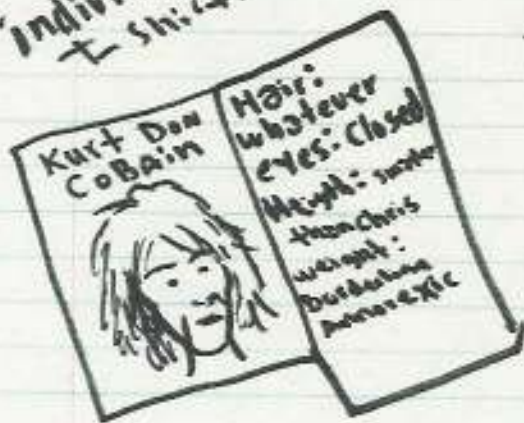
Cartoons, Saxophones and Jazz Drumming  
do not mix with rock and roll

prissy little  
self appointed  
Judge-Curmudgeon  
Oh the Guilt!  
the Guilt!  
the autographs  
the fame  
the lights  
the flash  
the glitter  
the Guilt  
the Guilt

Cermudgeon

individual  
T-shirts

I cant sing  
or  
play  
or  
rhyme,  
I think that's  
just fine



NIRVANA

the male  
Sea horse  
carries  
the  
children  
and gives  
them  
Birth



ASK  
Robert  
to find A  
Good Photo  
of A SEA-  
Horse

~~Robert~~

Giving  
Birth

if you  
cant find  
a pregnant  
one,

draw  
them  
in

1. Mandatory Breeding laws.
2. Socialized medicine
3. Teachers wages increase by 40%
4. A true artist wouldnt be asking the falling Government for aid.
5. A true artist would devote their work toward insisting that the Government has purposely ignored AIDS.



## for Boys

step # one: ~~remember that your older brothers~~

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,

~~if you speak like a nerd or geek or if you are from a poor area or if you don't have enough money or if you are a nerd or geek and get good grades (blablabla) that is what you must be serious if they hit their boys act so smart.~~

~~The early 80s saw the acceptance of the counterculture~~

The early 80s saw the white-male-corporate oppressors acceptance ~~of~~ <sup>of a new musical</sup> counterculture ~~with~~ <sup>skinned from</sup> the birth of Punk Rock. Well, the Clash, the Sex Pistols and even the melodic accessibility of the Ramones didn't break through into the mainstream.

~~It's fifteen years later~~

~~It's fourteen years later~~

The result of the major labels involvement ended with ex-punk bands ~~compromising~~ <sup>compromising</sup> to such ~~extremes~~ <sup>extremes</sup> that the only true successes were, gasp! Billy Idol or KAYA 700-900.

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 so ~~in debt~~ <sup>in debt</sup> financially in debt, that they will eventually result in releasing spineless dance music like Gang of Four.

Rape me  
treatment

Black &  
white  
film

Hi Steve

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 in my chest up. We need at least 5 to 10  
male Bitches with thick eyeshadow ~~and~~ and  
to their denim jail shirts sleeves rolled up  
to ~~the~~ 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  
video cameras and photo flashes ~~and~~ ~~the~~ ~~steps~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~steps~~  
out side on the steps of a courthouse. then a  
inside the courtroom a few

## Rape me treatment kwol

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 200lbs plus and <sup>also</sup> 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. 150lbs 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, 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~~ <sup>time lapsed</sup> motion. } Color  
Preferably 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 <sup>those</sup> ~~the~~ Right wing ~~conspirators~~ 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 Calvin Johnson. NO WAY!

I've collaborated with one of my only idols William Burroughs and I ~~could~~ 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 Grrl 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 can 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 <sup>from people who haven't</sup> ~~for it~~ ~~heard it~~

I must say, yes it was a fruitful year. Frances is a sprouting cherubic joy and has helped in more ways than shall ever know ~~helping~~ helping us become more relaxed and less concerned with the foiled attempts by the right wing conspirators and terrorists to cut off our right full supply of fame fortune and the american way God bless this mess and thank god for the right to choose ~~USA today~~ ~~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 ~~equally~~ 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. ~~\_\_\_\_\_~~

May you should interview Bruce to Bruce from Canada he's made some fantastic films. Hope noone felt I've been too patronizing

Love Kurt. stay Gay all the way and ~~\_\_\_\_\_~~ ~~\_\_\_\_\_~~ Vipe your Ass with USA today.

Kevin Allman

Scott



## Hotel Villa Magna

VILLA  
MAGNA  
HOTEL

In movies the filmmaker tries to depict some 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 ~~we become a day addict~~ 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 ah 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 want 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

A PARK HYATT HOTEL

PASEO DE LA CASTELLANA, 22 - 28046 MADRID

TELEX: (1) 576 75 00 / (1) 576 20 00 TELEX: 22014 / 27758 VIMA E TELFAX: (1) 431 22 80 / (1) 575 31 58



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 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 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 youve said fuck it the long process of trying to stay off ~~beginning of~~

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 justice ive ever met has fought with it at least 5 years and most end up fighting for about 15-25 years until ~~they~~ 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 youve got ~~about~~ 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  
lol course on a piece of paper and  
Jean ~~de~~ 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 wh A really smart  
guy might say ya know with a lot of  
~~so~~ 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.

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 Chew, Ted ed Fred etc . . . for the last 9 months we have had the pleasure to take Chad-drum 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 Slinky 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. Bureaucracy 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, ariani, 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 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 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 1 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 following 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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~~the~~  
~~REWARD~~

REWARD IF FOUND

\* Cobain

CASSETTE  
TAPES

CAMERA  
DEPT



Sony  
Ketchup  
Coke  
Waste thing

~~N~~

Sprinkle  
Garlic salt  
Rub flour on em  
Brown em  
1/4 cup water on

MIRVANA