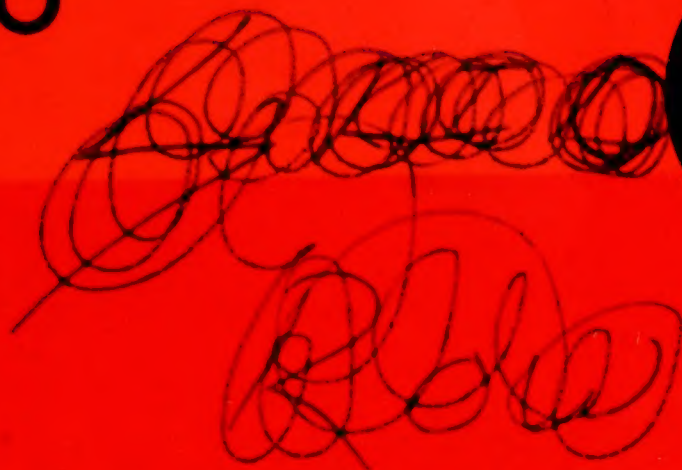


mead

includes
new
material



W

If You Read
You'll Judge

KURT

COBAIN

JOURNALS



notebook

11 In. x 8½ In. 70 Sheets
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<http://www.archive.org/details/kurtcobainjourna00coba>

(S) (C)

J O U R N A L S

Booze 30
Records/watch 50
food 20
ticket 100

200

100

K U R T
C O B A I N
J O U R N A L S

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p. cm.
ISBN 1-57322-232-1
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1 3 5 7 9 10 8 6 4 2

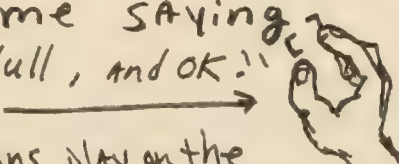
Don't read my diary when I'm gone

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

J O U R N A L S



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

Hello, it is me saying
"everything is basically Raining, dull, and OK!"
Fuck We were this close 
to coming down to see the melvins play on the
29th but as History repeats itself, Shelli being
the overbearing dominator of Chris decided to
not 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
Dre Portnow? Dehumanizers? the reason i say this is
because they must be hard up, for they signed
DangerMouse! JESUSFUCKINGCHRISTALMIGHTY

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

OH OUR LAST AND FINAL NAME IS NIRVANA ^{ooh pretty mystical Deem}

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 were expected to be total Socialites.
meeting people, introducing etc. **FUCK IM IN
HIGH SCHOOL AGAIN!** I want to move back
to Aberdeen. NAN olympia is just as boring and
I can proudly say ive only been in the Smithfield About
5 times this year. And So because of this
Zoo-event we've at least gotten a contract for
3 song ~~A~~ single to be put out by end of August and an EP out
in Sept or Oct. Were gonna try to talk them into an LP.
Now Johnathan is our manager, he gets us shows remotely
in Oregon & Vancouver. He's paying for all recording & distribution
Costs & now we don't have to have outrageous phone
Bills. Dave is working out OK. Sometime next
year Sub pop is gonna have a CARAVAN of 2 or 3 Seattle
Bands go 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.

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

The First song on the Demo is no longer played
it is Sickening And Dumb. Destroy it it is evil.
in the likes of White Snake And Bon Jovi



The late 1980's.

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

Subliminal in a sense that
there are no P-Rock collages
of Michael J Fox Reaming Bruce
Springsteen clinging to a missile.

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

you MAY say literally Nothing stimulating

YEAH but other than the Xerox the layout ~~has~~ has a

Bull.

the Jokes on you

sense of professionalism

so
kill yourself

No Amount of Effort CAN save you from
oblivion.

Power Vomit

No Address

No Editor

No Ad Rates

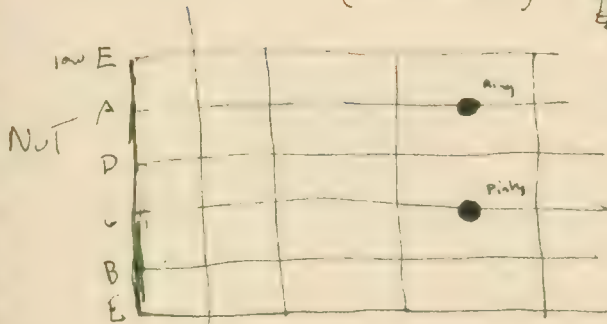
LOOK →

Soundtrack to HR Puffinstate
featuring MOMMA CASS
and JACK WILDE

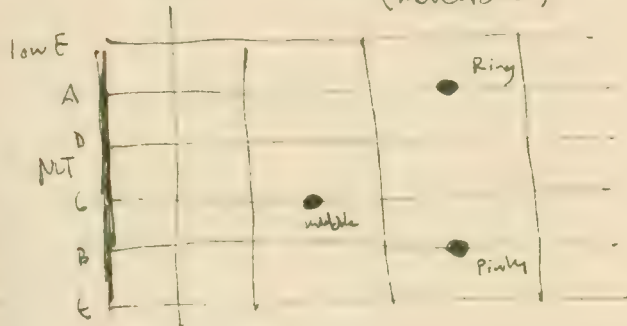
Marlen Deitritch sings
Lilly Marlene ←

es
Hardt
S.
C
Blin
Son
WAT
iri
A
And
the
O
And
em
Am
li
Bl
BAC
Doc
Jelly
m
fee
to
y
An
vel

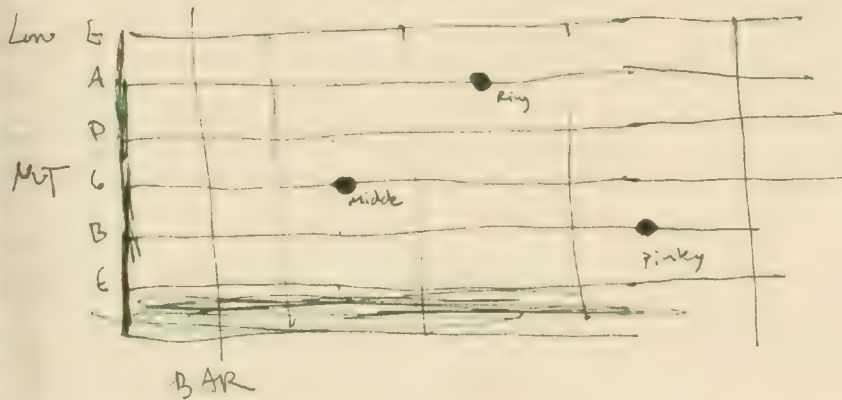
F₄
(moveable)



Bar F₆ (moveable)



Bar F₇ (moveable)



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

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

NIRVANA

they weren't as gross as G.C. Allin but they held their own to say the least. The tension grew because of a delay with the P.A. which helped the release of tension when the first couple of notes of School were struck, people instantly rocked back and forth with ~~eyes~~ closed & beers clenched then spilt. 5 Roadie friends had to lock arms behind the P.A. cabinets & Rocking ^{in a wave} pushing the crowd in hopes that the band wouldn't get hurt. But they did.

Kurt the vocalist & guitarist screamed his last scream to the 2nd song then BAM the crowd smacked the mic into his mouth. Blood oozed from his lip but they instantly started Floyd the Barber. After wiping Kurt's face, Chris the bass player accidentally hit Kurt in the eye with his Bass Handstick 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

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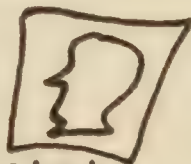
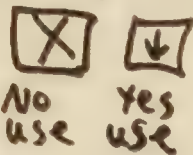
20 School Zones
 25 Street of Cities & towns
 50 County Roads
 55 Highway

PASS within 200 ft of approaching car

Follow 20 ft. every 10. mph

TURN SIGNAL 100 Ft before

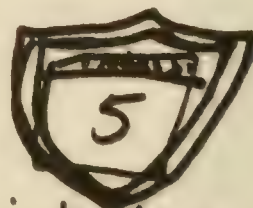
Lane use Signals



STATE



FEDERAL



interstate



4 way intersection



CROSS ROAD Right



CROSS ROAD Left



Abrupt end of Road



Y intersection



Divided Highway



one way



two way



merge



clearance

PARK wheels Downhill Towards Curb

12 inches legal PARK L. in 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.



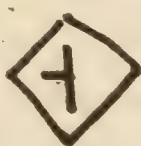
~~STATE~~
Federal



STATE



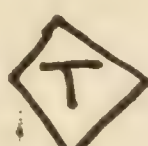
Interstate



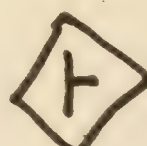
Crossroad
to left



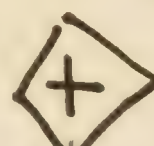
Y intersection



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

~~DOWNHILL~~

DownHill 12 in. AWAY from Curb
50 ft from intersection 50 ft from Sign Li-



Dave,

5-27-88

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

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

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

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

→

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

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

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

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

5-29-88

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

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

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

- Tracy & Shelli

transpose

Q. 1. Such high expectations, so much support,
and only wants of their Home. Almost feel
I've done it for them. Such high Aspirations.
Infinity doesn't exist. mathematics or philosophy
general ^{mathematical} ^{philosophical} sciences

of ~~the~~ ^{numerical} variations ~~and~~ ^{on the} ~~synthesis~~ ^{of} ~~regression~~, such being: reactive cause and effect, communication, and ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~social~~ ^{social} interplay with situations ~~within~~ ^{people}, music, sports, ~~un~~ ^{un} ~~regional~~ ^{regional} determination of botanical ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~herbaceous~~ ^{herbaceous} ~~plants~~.

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

A hypnotherapist will hold your hand and put you into your back to bed. Doctors & lawyers make you itch. If you talk to a friend, the friend will advise you a list of remedies that you've already tried. The first six years of my life are amazing, incredible, real life and an absolute great deal for you.

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

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

To translate opinions in an object's search
for proof of intelligence in the manner of abusive
use of ^{one's} wit is a desperate
will to sincere yet retarded expression.

I feel there is a universal ~~truth~~^{spirit} that
and done. True. but who cares

it could still be fun to pretend.

For the first time since the early 90s that

(the old school and new school)



Mark,

Hello.

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

Well I finally have heard Almost All of your Albums except All of the 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 1st CP~~

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

This stuff on the tape ^{is} some 4th mello pretty, sleep music, ~~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 think I would be appropriate for ~~the~~ collaborating then I'm willing.





~~Hopefully~~ ~~the~~ NIRVANA is planning on
Asking Calvin if he wants to put out a
⑩ Cassette of these songs & a couple
obscure heavy songs too.

because ~~we~~ we feel like we're
not accomplishing anything by
playing the Seattle Club circuit
& it turns out that our single will
be out in Oct. (a buzz-bi, there.)
but, there isn't much hope for an EP
within the near future, for SubPOP
is having financial problems and the
promise of an EP & LP within the year
was just a bullshit excuse for Johnathan
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. ⑩

Just before I fall Asleep And
When I'm really bored I... Laydown And
think for a while until I ~~subconsciously~~^{fall} go
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~~liminary~~ conversations, just every day
basic sit com happenings, some call it thinking
but when I ~~imagine a world 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
~~dark~~ debris on the outer shell of my eyes.
(or the conjunctiva). And can only follow it
As my eye moves downward. its like, watching
film footage of Amoeba or Jelly like
plankton under A microscope. and when
I close my eyes and look up to the sun
the Bright Orange Redness radiates An
intense picture of Blood Cells or what I
think are Blood Cells. and they are moving
very rapidly and Again I can only focus for
so long before my eyes strain and I have
to look AWAY from the Sun int A pillow
And Rub my eyes hard then I see ^{some call}
Tiny spheres of sparkling light which ^{them} stars
stay for A second then As my eyes focus →

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

ONCE I SAW Jesus on
A Tortilla Shell.

UNCERTAINTY like opening your eyes wide in the dark then closing them hard then open and blinded by the sparkling silver dots created from pressure on the Corneas, squint, Roll, focus, then your Blind AGAIN but At least you SAW light Somehow... maybe ~~it was~~ ^{it was} ~~tored~~ the light was stored in the sockets or held in the iris or clung to the tips of all the nerves and veins. Then your eyes close again and an Artificial light appears before the eyelids, probably just a light bulb or a Blowtorch! Jesus, it's hot! my lashes and brows are curling up and melting emitting the worst smell of burnt hair and ^{in my everts} thru the Red Transparency of the light 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 Bee they life forms moving man they must be small I can't feel them my eyes must be able to see things **MORE** clearly than I had expected it's like a microscope but it doesn't matter anymore Cause they set me on fire now yep I'm sure of it I'm on fire God damn.

it

3 cups Quick Oats
Large Bowl

in Sauce Pan

2 sticks butter $\frac{1}{2}$ cup milk

2 cups sugar 3 tbs cocoa

$\frac{1}{4}$ tsp salt 2 tsp vanilla
extract

rolling boil 2 minutes

Pour over oats stir
until they set

Wax paper

which
I felt that
I had not

One of many who had been ~~in~~ the E. room was
and remember the girl who had ~~been~~ ~~in~~ the ~~room~~

I felt that when she would make an attempt to call
a relative or friend, where she would always stay these
times when I was around in the house, even her ~~distance~~
to make it apparently clear that there was no ~~distance~~
distance. I was with him, I was with him, the people were not really good,
but that's all he wants to do. He really got a lot of money out of
him that he had made. All right.

MR. MOUSTACHE

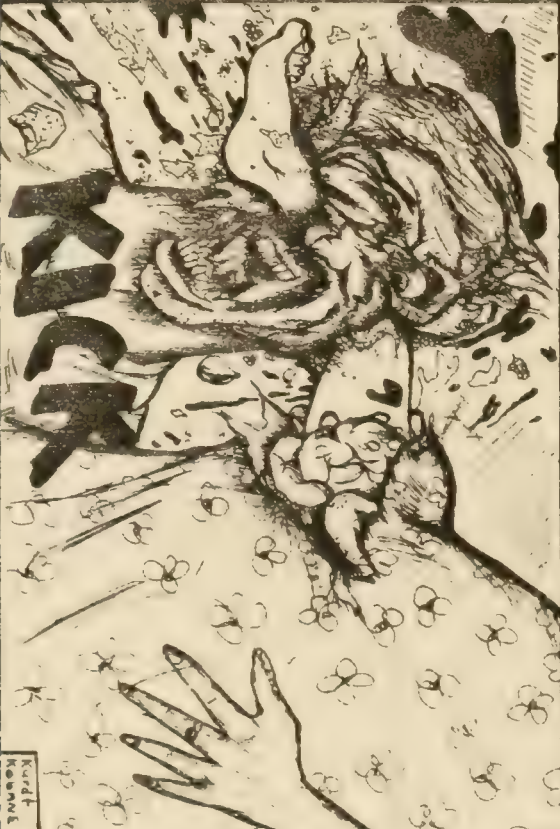
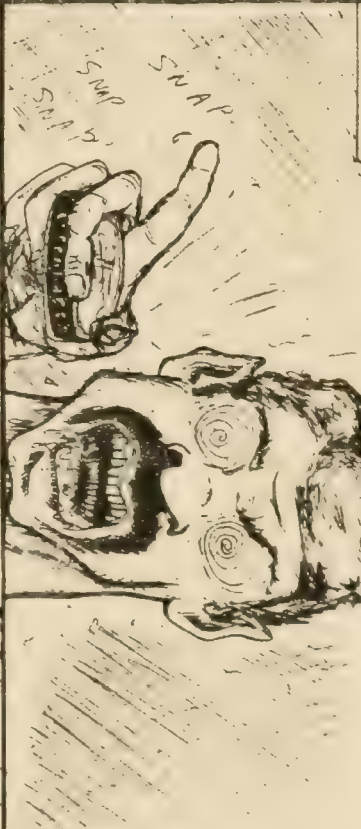
MY SON! Boy he's Gonna be quite a man, listen to the Power in those little strong legs! He's gonna be a football player!



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', SEX, SPIC, Nigger, and FAGGOT hatin' 100% pure beef AMERICAN MALE! I'll teach him how to walk on CARS and exploit WOMEN.



In a last attempt to make it clear ~~that~~ that this girl did not have downs syndrome or mongoloid, ~~there~~ is proof that ^{Lakeside} ~~the school~~ high school does not ~~have~~ or ever has had the facilities to teach those chronic retarded, ~~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 only way to find out later in the story how~~ ~~her~~ ~~with her~~ ~~was~~ ~~labeled~~ ~~a~~ ~~mistake~~

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

It was basically a gift to Trevor the pot overlord who enjoyed pot not quite as much as booze, and to his helpers & I a reward of getting high in the woods near the school was always promised if we 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 fantastic weed ~~pot~~. So we did this routine every other day & got away with it for quite a long about a month. ➡

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

~~I was supposed to be a good girl but I was not~~

~~before~~. It turned out that pot didn't help me escape my troubles too well anymore.

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

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

Aberdeens population consists of Highly bigoted Redneck-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.

Kurd

Lance Link

After Best happening

Cmbaby d Richard Simmons

Hot Dog eating contest

* Penis Balloon insertion
for erection

* light bulb swallower

Rem

H Rollins

C Cunc

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

We played with the Bathtub Shiters. 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 any stories and I don't work on songs quite as intently as in the past.

You know why? ? ?

television Television is the most evil thing on our planet.

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

A vertical strip of a spiral-bound notebook, showing the metal spiral binding and the edges of the pages. The pages are cream-colored and appear to have some faint, illegible markings or text. The binding is a dark, possibly black or dark brown, metal spiral. The strip is oriented vertically, with the binding on the left side and the pages extending to the right. The overall appearance is that of a close-up, slightly angled view of a notebook's spine area.

Greetings,

NIRVANA is a three piece spawned from the bowels
of a Redneck ^{laser town called} Aberdeen WA. And ~~the~~ hippie Commune from Bainbridge
Island. Only together for 7 months Kurt - Guitar vocals - Chris ~~bas~~
d chad - Drums have acquired ^{A song in Sub Pop 200 comp,} A single on Sub Pop Records (
A Demo, success & fame & a following of millions.

Their bottled sweat & locks of hair have proven to be the largest
money maker so far, but ^{in the} future: dolls, peaches, lunch boxes &
bed sheets are in the works. AN LP is due this April
from the wonderful ~~head~~ offices of Sub Pop World Headquarters.
Talent Agents Bruce Pavitt (Alias Henry Mancini) and Jonathan
Poreman (Alias Fred Flintstone) have "treated the boys good" ^{the boys} and hope
to work on more projects in the future.
_{with them}

NIRVANA sounds like Black Sabbath - playing the Knack,
Black Flag, Led Zeppelin, & the Stooges, with a pinch of Bay City
Rollers. Their musical influences are: H.R. Puffnstuff,
~~Steel~~ Marine Boy, Divorces, Drugs, Sound Effects Records,
the Beatles, Young Marble Giants, Slayer, Leadbelly, Iggy,

NIRVANA sees the underground music seen as becoming stagnant
and more accessible towards commercial ~~MAJOR~~ label interests.

Does NIRVANA want to change this? No way! We want to
cash in & suck butt up to the big wigs in hopes that
we too ~~can~~ get high & fuck wax figure-hot babes, who
will be required to have a certified AIDS test 2 weeks prior to
the day of handing out latex stage passes. Soon we will
need chick spray repellent. Soon we will be coming to your
town & asking if we can stay at your house & use your stove.
Soon we will do encores of Gloria & Louie Louie at benefit
concerts with all our celebrity friends.

We realize that there ~~was~~ ^{only} once a 60's band called NIRVANA
but don't get us ~~mixed~~ ^{confused} with them because they totally
suck Big fucking Dick.

Good Bye.

N Pearl Olympia
98500

"SAFER THAN HEAVEN"

GREETINGS,

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



NIRVANA

FUCK NOW, SUFFER LATER



Thank you for your time.

GREETINGS,

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

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

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

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

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

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

Their personal musical influences include: H.R. Ruffnstuff, 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 repellant spray. SOON we will be coming to your town asking if we can stay over at your house and use the stove. SOON we will do encores of GLORIA and LOUIE LOUIE at benefit concerts with all our celebrity friends.

NIRVANA c/o SUB POP
1932 1st ave. # 1103. Seattle
Wa 98101 or
Thank you for your time.

NIRVANA

SUB
POP



MARK,

WHOA! Polly Perrequin is
my favorite song as of this decade.

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

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

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

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

NIRVANA

Kenichewa

Dear

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

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

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

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

Looking for: EP or LP We have about 15 songs Recorded on 8 Tracks AT ~~RE~~ RECIPROCAL studios in Seattle.

Willing to compromise on material (some of this shit is pretty old) Tour Any-time forever | hopefully the music will speak for itself

Please Reply THANK YOU ^{area code} (206)
N. PEAR Olympia WA. 98506

Things the band needs to do

- ① Send some fucking demo tapes
get Chad to fucking fork over
some money.
- ② Press Kit
 - 1) get a hold of Charles and Alice
to get some pictures
 - 2) have Tam write out a 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 ~~list~~ her to send a list of
prominent magazines & Record stores that
we could make contacts with.
- ⑤

AT EVERY stop you must check:

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

* LOCK ALL DOORS

NO Guests, groupies, Band members etc.

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

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

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

BURN MAN

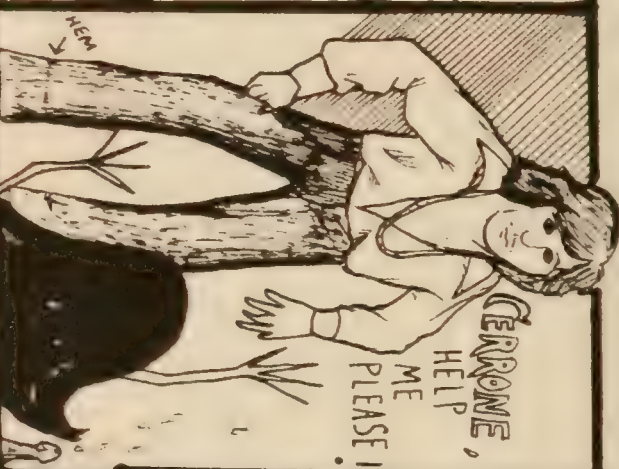
LISTEN Chump, Youse Guys
is Riggin up DA Getaway,
while me and my sweet
Dame here begin DA
DISTRACTION.



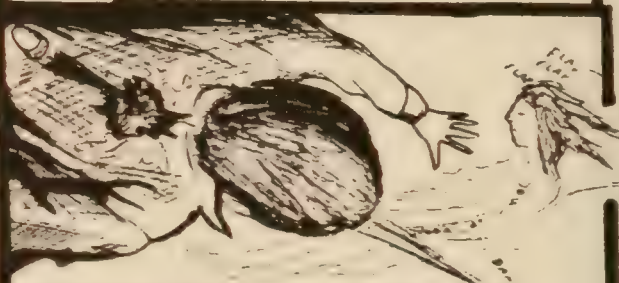
R A P E

R A P E

OOO
LA-LA



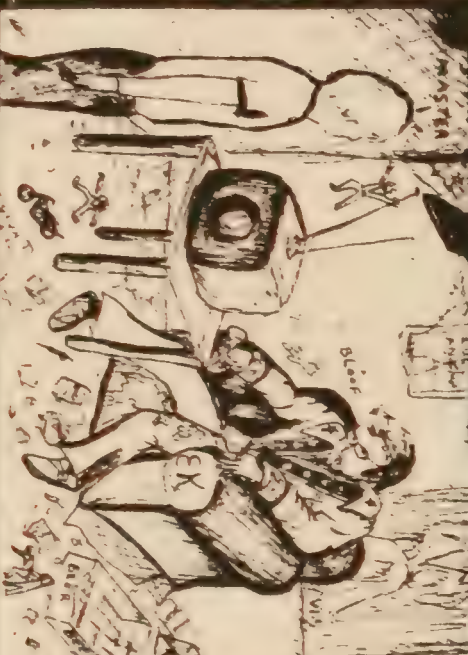
GERONE,
HELP
ME
PLEASE!



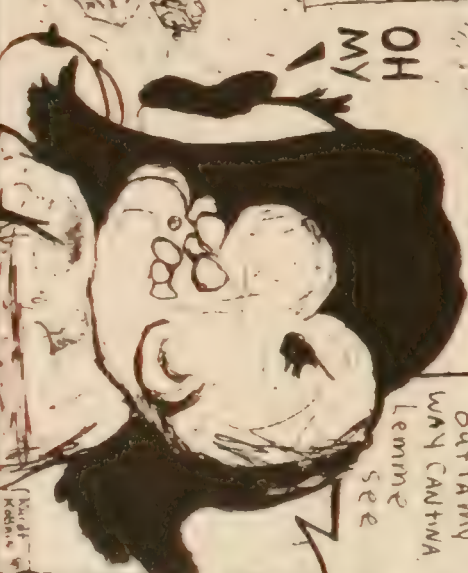
wheres Chump?
wheres DA
Getaway?
SHIT!
its James AT
16, Run FOR
IT DAME !!



COME ON MAN! Let
us in, wheres
EVEL? wheres
EVEL?



OH
MY



Outta my
way CAWNA
Lemme
see

Boyd
Kodomo

Part time Janitorial position

in the olympian newspaper

7 months at lemons Janitorial
paper at polynesian condominium resort
in Ocean Shores

2 summers work at Aberdeen YMCA
& Westlawn High School

& 9 months at Lamplighter restaurant
in Grayland WA.

③



61

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

Poyness on Condominium Hotel Resort ocean shores \$5.00/hr
Sept-86-June 87 C/o Betty Kaales (housekeeping)
~~Basic~~ maintenance ~~basic~~ basic odd, errands, windows
Carpet cleaning, moved to olympia

Aberdeen Y.M.C.A C/o Alfie Bensinger \$3.35/hr
~~May~~ MAY 86 - ~~Sept~~ Sept 86
lifeguard, preschool swimming instructor, day care
baseball coach, maintenance. Summer temporary employment

Lanplighter Restaurant Grayland WA \$4.25/hr
Sept 85 - March 86 C/o Bud ~~Turley~~ & Audrey Turley
dishwasher, prep, cleanup, bus person

Coast building
10029 So Tacoma Way
off exit behind
127 Tacoma Cody's Restaurant



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

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

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

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

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

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

DOWNER

- PORTRAY SINCERITY ACT OUT OF LOYALTY
Defend your free Country-wish AWAY PAIN
1 HAND OUT lobotomys to save little familyS
Surrealistic fantasy Bland Boring PLAIN

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

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

SICKENING pesimist hypocrite master
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

Shew

Now if you wouldn't mind -
I would like to Blew

And if you wouldn't mind - I would
like to lose -

And if you wouldn't care - I would
like to live

And if you wouldn't mind ~~at~~ I would
like to breathe

Is there Another Reason for your
stain?

Could you believe who - we knew
stress and strain

Here is Another word that Rhymes
with shame

You could do ANYthing

MR MOUSTACHE

fill me in on your new vision
WAKE me up with- indecision
Help me trust your mighty wisdom
~~YES I eat~~ cow - I Am not proud

~~work down what you want me to see~~
~~IT ERASE what youve just shown me~~
~~I cant clean my skin~~ IS SIGHTS

~~Put me into satisfaction~~
~~But will keep you strong and healthy~~
~~Put me on the back for~~
~~it wont do what it should~~

Show me how you Question Questions
lead the way to Righteous scheming
take my hand and give it cleaning
~~YES I eat~~ cow - I Am not proud
YES I eat cow

EASY in AN EASY chair
POOP AS HARD AS ROCK
I dont like you ANYWAYS
Seal it in A box

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 comes~~
newspapers spread Around
SOAKING all that they Can
A cleaning is due AGAIN
~~increasing chance of RAIN~~
A Good Hosing Down

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

~~Why -~~ I SAID SO
~~Because -~~ I SAID SO - I SAID SO

A REASON A REASON A REASON ~~Why~~ 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
~~Better~~ Relief to NIRVANA

NIRVANA NIRVANA NIRVANA

NIRVAN A NIRVANA NIRVANA A H

HAIRSPRAY QUEEN

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

EARS

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 ~~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 diarrhea
on the tile floor like oatmeal pizza
fill my toilet bowl full of A cloudy puss
I feel the Blood becoming chowder rust

②

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

NIRVANA

mandatory
breeding
Laws?



NIRVANA

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

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

~~steal~~

SHEEP

At A store
near
you

MANDATORY
~~RESTRICTIONS~~
BREEDING
LAWS
NOW

NIRVANA

The KKK are the
only Niggers.

may women rule
the world.

Abort Christ.

Assassinate the
Greater and lesser
of two evils.

steal
SHEEP

At A store near
you.

NIRVANA

~~10 GRANNY~~
time  GRANNY award winners,
NO. 1 on billboarded top 100
for 36 consecutive weeks
in a row. 2 times on
the cover of Bowling Stoned,
hailed as the most original,
thought provoking and important band
of our decade by ~~Thyme~~ & Newsweek

NIRVANA

Flowers

perfume

Candy

puppies

Love

Generational

Solidarity

and

Killing your

Parents

SHEEP

Pen CAP Chew

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

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

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

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

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

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

Go Home (8x's)

Aeroszeppelin

Whats A SEASON IN A Right
If you CAN'T HAVE Any thing
Whats the REASON IN A Rhyme
If A plan means Anything
Whats the meaning IN A Crime
its A fan if Anything
Wheres A leaning in A line
its A BRAND its A BRAND ~~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
start
hones

Guto monks

If you need an explanation on what moments

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

and ~~more~~ good musical availability
tired of people saying the melvins don't get the recognition they deserve

melvins when they finally get the recognition they deserve
they can look forward to ~~the~~ an punk rock adoration
(late) -

fan fans waiting outside the venue waiting for autographs

the true adoration that matters is one they have already
for the small amount of fanatics who are into them already

I remember when the melvins played Jimi Hendrix & Cream songs

hell they want the melvins then

them
festival

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

then ~~they played~~ ^{then they} started slowing down with a mix of stutters

of melodic sabbath like abrasion

Black flag
damage II

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

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

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



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

I remember ~~the~~ hanging out at Montesano Washington's Thriftway when this short haired ~~employee~~ ~~box~~ employee boxboy who kinda looked like the ~~the~~ Guy in Air Supply handed me a flyer that read: "the Them festival."

tomorrow night in the parking lot behind Thriftway

free **Live** Rock music

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

I showed up with stoner friends in a van
we pulled into the parking lot behind the
Thriftway. Other zombies ^{slouch bobbed with combs in the back} ~~congregated~~ ^{packed} ~~in the~~ ^{in the} ~~store~~ ^{store}

There stood the Air Supply box boy ~~in~~
~~a mechanic~~ holding a leather with a picture
from a magazine of cool cigarettes laminated on it a mechanic
red headed biker boy and that stlakin 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. ^{ah} 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. ^{I found my special purpose} the next day I

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

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

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

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

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

Pissing sweat in a ritually ~~Autistic~~ ^{way} 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 & used to like the melvin until they became Black Sabbath jeez ~~what~~ A ^{typical}

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 ingenious of scalp artistry and SCULPt a wacky far out cactus or Bull Winkle antlers.

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

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

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

They enjoy the GYUTO MONKS , Tibetan Tantric choir.

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

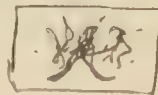
The special technique in the monks vocalization is a long study of producing three notes or a full chord in the form of long droning chants. It makes for a soothing eerie feeling.

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

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

are you ~~that~~ sick and tired of people asking about
the recent hookup 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?
Whats the crowd response?

Do you think that the Album Cluey 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 burn 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 places
your 7" inch is listed?

wouldnt it be nice to walk into a store and
Find a Melvins Record?

it from interesting.

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 ~~massive~~ borrowed influence. I'm making up excuses because I don't think you'll like it, but I sent you it anyhow just to fill up space, ~~because~~ I don't have much new music to let you hear. So anyways.. "How the Hell ARE you doing dale Crover 'master of DRUMS'?"

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

Chris and I were wandering Around the Campus one Saturday evening, and we came Across this band playing. Inside we found 3 greeners JAMming on bad psychedelic blues, because that's what Greeners do on Saturday evenings. They showed us their new \$200.00 worthless whammy pieces of shit KRAMERS & ~~new~~ Laney Amps, I wasn't ~~at~~ 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 ~~to~~ thick forest towards the light and to the VAN and to a bank machine and bought the pre CBS '65" left handed fender mustang. The END

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

I dont have any of their stuff on tape yet. probably because they dont have anything out. ~~yet~~ but Rapemen Are steve Albini on guitar/vocals (from Big Black) & the drummer & bass player from scratch Acid. I ^{one of} saw them last weekend and I think they are my favorite bands. I'll have to wait until I hear them on Record. but god damn they were fucking cool live!

I defrosted the icebox with a hammer.

hours later Tracy noticed an awfully powerful fume & so we thought it was Free-on so we got the animals outside & the fumes became so bad that we couldnt go in the apt At All. it started to burn our skin & so we stayed next door for 1 night & in Tacoma the 2nd night & turns out it wasn't free on but even more of a deadly gas called sulfur dioxide. Its like if you were to fill a bucket of Bleach & Ammonia & tie someones face to it. I left a butterscotch swiss miss pudding out over night & it turned Bright flourescent green. So dont 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
SANK THRU
HAIRSPRAY Queen

~~Aeros Zeppelin~~

Mexican Seafood

Beeswax X

Beans
~~Paper Cuts~~

Big Cheese

Love Buzz

Aeros Zeppelin

~~Paper Cuts~~

pen cap chew

montage of heck

Listed Price/HR

Call
no price

BASIC TRACK PRODUCTIONS
8-Track \$15/hr

Tri West Recording
\$15/hr 8 TRACK

Bluewood Labs
8 TRACK
Michael Lord Prod
16 TRACK Recording

Will
Call me
BACK in
A HALF
Hour

50 BUCKS OR TAPE
SAT SUN
by 16 17 All day 9:00
3:00

how much per Hour for a 3 piece band

40 min material

half overdubs guitar vocals

300 mix

weekends this month
About 10 hours

evening 5-10 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

Jagermout - Slow Death

Cowboys - Hair

Queen - Dragon Attack

Devo - Girl U Want Live

Combies - summertime

Talking heads - dont worry about the Government

Melvins - forgotten Principles

Led Belly - ~~they Numb him out to cross~~

AC/DC - Soul Stripper

Rem - 10000

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

Psychedellic ~~Pistols~~ ^{Pistols} - Pulse

Sexedellie furs - Bodies

~~Scapille furs~~ - ~~Sister Europe~~ ^{Soul asylum -}

~~Bad Brains~~ - ~~Joshua's Song~~ ^{JAMES} Aint that Tough

Necros - Blissard of GLASS

Roy - in dreams

Green BIVER - 0227

Aero Smith - Nobodys fault

Duh Stupid!, Demanding freedoms!!



mom - So is tied up, the mouse is on fire, SHUCKY is crying and Rocio Bate and forth cursing every cartoon character. An think of it, it's in cartoon land in the end. He's trying hard to break free. And here is "Warren" in all join schtude, do something it all in this subconcience, mom, mom!



mom chuckles, "burning up dolls. Yet
 they're doing very positively. So, I feel it's
 fair. Right?" ^{for the Dumb ones} Grandmother
 shifted me. For
 OH WELL! AT LEAST HE'S
 Doing something con-
 structive.

DE-DE-DE-



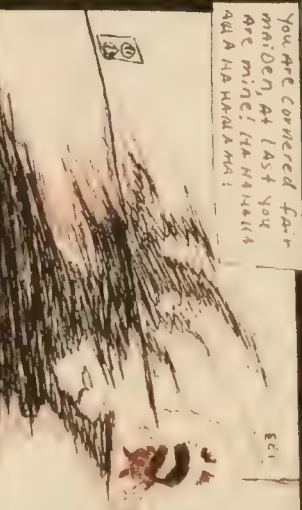
young man? I am evil, seditious
ZARGON, your jig is up wicked Lady,
Surrender or face hours of torment
thru cliché, plain on word, puns in
relation to everyday objects!



you are covered fair
maiden, at last you
are mine! HA HA HA!!
A HA HA HA HA!



Kill Mr Rogers! Down with the CAPTAIN!
— You Span Empire! I spit on the Grave
of Mr Green Jeans!



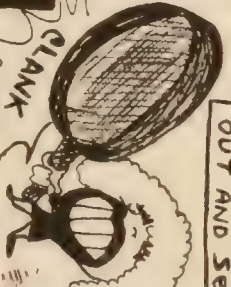
くさ



IMHOOME!
CHUCK WHAT
THE?... AAAH!

RING RING
RING..

HELLO THIS IS AN
ANSWERING MACHINE
YOU ALL WILL DIE BY
THE TONE OF THE BEEP
BEEP GRUNT SNOOT
HA HA! BEEP...
SOMEBODY PLEASE
COME BAIL ME OUT
OF JAIL, I GOT BUSTED
AGAIN HARRY LOVE
MOM



CHUCKY Gets KNOCKED
OUT AND SENT TO...



THE
ENC

Bitching About PROG-ROCK

~~Ing lots of Ings~~ Ing lots of Ings. Descriptive words
nd IN ING. like masturbating, over ~~exaggerating~~
~~Earth momma~~ munching, chewing hot stacked-
Earth momma sitting in the open woods of
Nottingham early in the mornings fog. Listening
to stairway to Heaven while stringing beads. Not
Applying makeup. In tune, Aquaman circles
emulating from A forehead. Bouncing off of A crystal
necklace. A neck strangled by piano wire.
"I have friends both on land and in the sky"
But the SEA MR French? "I dog paddle for I am
now a teeny little goblin-dancing-pixie -
-Zamphire master of the pan flute" ~~Cariboo~~

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 ~~goddess~~ ^{fox} figure. A male.
Here now in the woods, getting back to nature.
The breath is visible as he exhales from
the bull-like nostrils. Scraping back leg
into the ground, mounting the earth momma.
no matter how hard you try, sex will always
Resurface.

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

Hi first of all I enjoy your show.

Jesse Helms is A dirty homosexual.
The Imperial wizard of the KKK is a nigger.

~~ouch~~ ~~Three harsh words of a sweet n sour~~
~~Bitter-beer-batter~~ grease splatter ~~scatter~~
~~Mad Hatter~~

~~Do you like the show?~~

Am I guilty of such hipness?

No longer is there hipness or such Tom foolery
for this boy whos NAME is ~~that~~. Hi that is my
name. I was thinking thee other day.

of my name and thought I would write you
NOT in regards to my name regardless of thee
sentence which may have thrown you off.

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

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

I limped with the best of them.

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

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

AT Peace AMI. ~~you're a good one.~~ you're A good one.

"MONTE VISTA" SO TACOMA WAY

The name even reakes of
suburban subdivision Hell. I walked
into the place to buy a patch cord.
After I bought it I noticed a bunch
of amps behind a sliding glass door.
There were new Peavy's marshall's
Fenders. After cranking at the
list price I checked out the
used amps. I noticed an old
Fender. It's the kind that's about
four feet tall and has SIX
tens in it. It's basically a twin
reverb. So I closed the door, plugged
in the ~~old~~ cheap Peavey tryout
gee-tar And fucked around with
the reverb & tremolo. It sounded
pretty cool kind of like the
cramps. SHit it was only \$200.00,
that kind of beat, so I was
interested. ~~By~~ Fuck it, I cranked it
up way loud to see what kind
of balls it had. Right then
Mr. Suavo Cools ~~Fried~~ Friedly's
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 cracked 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
Shreeattt! I left. That old
Fucker Fender would a blew any
way.

Globe trotters theme

Lucy in the Sky - William Shatner

The sensitive little boy - Pro Gay Record

Pusherman - Superfly soundtrack

Shes got you - Patsy Cline

Frustrated - Chipmunk Punk (track)

Keep yer hands off her - Leadbelly

JAVA - Floyd Cramer

In Love > Marine Girls
Honey

mollys lips - Vaselines

Ballad of Evel Knievel

Somethin like that - NWA

TV Girl - Beat Happening

Scratch it out > Go team (Tam sings)

Bikini twilight me & Calvin & Toby

He never said a nigger word - Leadbelly

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

← put the stars name here.

~~It could be even more effective if it is A male.~~
(Homosexual scandals amongst celebrities are always A
~~sure fire~~ ~~chuckle~~ ~~getter~~.)

~~How About Cocher And Comer giving it to each other.~~
OR ~~GARY Coleman (Arnold on Arnold shows) And~~
~~Emmanuelle Lewis (Webster) rears monkey love in~~
~~the 69 tongue ball position.~~ Why Am I

~~So sexually confused? Telly can I not be~~
~~closer? That I read too many books? Or Charles~~
~~Dickenski? Is this the easy way out?~~

NO. Sex is dirty. It is over rated.

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

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

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

JACKHAMMER. Very talented. Shecky Greene
Joined in. We ran up A Huge gold CARD

Bill. Thats Alright, Im A High Roller.

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

Colli pop up you know Where.



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

Groom

APPLY
APPLY

Slowly, steadily and righteously

walk you

through the

my journey

with

to the end

143
~~~~~~~~~  
Lay down your WARM babies on my cold feet  
At the end... my Bed ~~and then~~

I apologize... Apologizing ~~and then~~  
~~the Pore red line along the Pore~~

Taste buds soak Absorbent sponge water and  
my tongue runs across the roof of my mouth  
and it feels like a small Rib cage

Giant Nose Hair Booger Hinge

I don't mind my captivity, but the pit  
~~and~~ habitat description ~~is the best~~  
next to the cage is a bit ~~stuck~~ a-taste it,  
Fucking Bull Had A Vision, He would write A

PUNK ROCK OPERA

### THE STORY

his namers forest and he is the one  
who put's calcium in the Tab soft drinks.  
and his followers wave their arms in unison  
with ~~his~~ his. Clenching, crimping irons and  
MASCARA (black), "We must make the Woods  
Pretty AGAIN", shouted the steam engine inventor.

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

It is sucking dry All the resin from the  
Bong Water River. I say we destroy the filter  
WALLS. shouted Helium Boy. And then (Fucking) Spoke..  
Bull

Skip 2 Pages  
And Go ON →

He SPAT ~~Dark~~ 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 hero's. the feast was celebrated with An offering of ~~spam~~ 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 Buttchowder. Please, please tell us more Fucking Bull and so fucking Bull spoke AGAIN.

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

ON All drums - get rid of Hi HAT Hiss.

Downer - Re-Do All vocals & get some with a  
repetitive to repeat solo vocal in minutes  
~~Dub~~ 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

~~Re-Do Bass~~

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 Weir do  
Beeswax Aeroszeppelin Vendet AGAINst  
Annoy for Gist

finished Anarchy sign spray painted on her Robe.

Then he <sup>head</sup> turned slowly to his mates, and  
~~and~~ a trickle of Teardrop Rolled down his  
ugly fucking zitted out face and cried:

"This is WRONG! WE MUST STOP THIS!"

and so one of the girl stoners kind of put all her weight on one foot and stuck her acid wash ~~ASS~~ out, ~~held a cigarette~~ took a big drag off of a lucky STRIKE cigarette, gave a very cool blank/stoned expression under those heavily eyeshadow (Blue) thicker than snout lashed eyes, exhaled and in a groggy dry wheezing, charmed lung voice said, "So what were bored." And the others immediately ran around screaming, wooo Hooo (in that tone of voice that says "I'm very drunk, excited and a total idiot!") they smashed and burned and SPICED BLACK FLAG, DEEP ~~THAT~~ AS WELL AS DOKKEN AND WHITESNAKE. Then Guess what? Asked fucking Bull, ~~they were in a state they got Bored and went away~~ WHAT? WHAT happened and Butt chowder? fucking Bull said: ~~After~~ After awhile they became bored with Vandalizing the church and went ~~to~~ away to buy a gram. So I suggest we all just connect our vitals to this ancient cow milking Hookah and Relax, because the River will never dry up for it is fed by the mountains which will ALWAYS be Addicted to boredom.

The End



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

BRING

SNARE

---

NIRVANA

HARD ROCK / PUNK /  
POP / Distortion / Dirge

## Humans Are Dumb

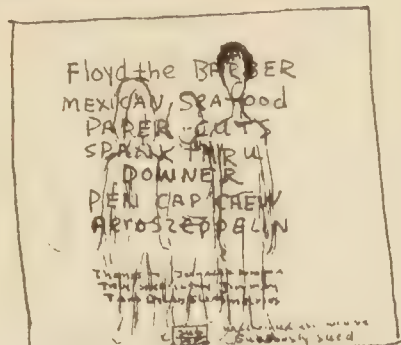
~~All Humans Are Stupid~~

Head

thorax >

Abdomen

## 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-~~audience~~-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, U.M, God. ATLANTA Rhythm Section has the dorkiest looking members, that's one guy with greasy pig fat hair, and Black Rimmed Glasses. But the

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

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 ~~He~~ they couldn't have, ~~people~~ <sup>fans</sup> would have trashed the studio & beat up Don PARDO, ~~and~~ ~~Ripped Lorraine Newman~~. I would love to be those kids on the back of Kiss Alive, the ones holding the banner.

Kiss. I don't even like Kiss.

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

God only knows ~~nowadays~~ 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  
Grand daughter of mine changing my soiled  
Rubber underwear <sup>while I</sup> ~~and~~ sucking on KY-Krisp,  
Clinging to existence just so I can  
reminisce About my life As A professional  
Remeniscant. 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 Nothin to do  
Dead Boys - Dead River Boys  
Dicks - Police force

Clown Alley - on the way up

Vox Pop - Production

**SKIN DIVER** - OLD NO. 7

Shade'n Blue - HOT SAND

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

Saccharine Trust - Peace frog

~~you're~~ 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

Throughout the periods of 1976 to 1983,  
a man by the name of Chuck Taylor Brutally  
sexually ~~and~~ Tortured 9 women, one man and one  
13 yrd boy, within the area of Greater Los Angeles.

In Comparison to other so called "Celebrity"  
murderers one wouldn't think of Chuck's Case as a  
Record setting toll of victims, in mathematical  
sense, (no". yet in Ritualistic Highly detailed, well  
planned task for the bizarre (yes". Chuck's story hasn't  
become the most well know folk tale as had ED Geine,  
simply because facts haven't been revealed as in depth  
until now, where ED Geine may have wore his victims  
skin and ate their flesh, Chuck did that and far  
exceeded Ed's descriptiveness for his own so called  
Ceremony. Chuck recorded every day of his waking life.

Suicide note found with Chuck Taylor's body Feb. 17. 1983

To whom it may concern,

Please excuse Chuck's absence from life. I  
~~can't~~ I do not expect anyone's sorrow for my death  
maybe relief if anything. I can't describe what  
mental illness is. I've tried and tried with writings  
and doctors and my only conclusion is Satan has  
taken over my soul and mind, please use my brain as an  
example and try to find out what's wrong, like the guy  
in Texas who shot those people in the tower. to all the  
relatives & friends of my victims I'm deeply sorry & I'm  
very sorry HA HA HA I'm not sorry HA HA  
HAHA HA you mother fuckers cunt / Chuck Taylor  
not a basketball  
star.



Born Sept 1st 1958 in Santa Clara California  
Chuck Joseph Taylor <sup>son of Fred and Mary Taylor</sup> was a perfectly normal

Healthy, Happy baby, full of sunshine and joy.  
A first Grandson and nephew for both sides of the family, Chuck was the center of attention, often hearing harmless quarrels over "who gets to hold him" between several young teenage Aunts. Fred and Mary just married out of Highschool, were immature, just starting out, already used to their white trash homestyle. Depression had it set in yet so they were pretty much Happy.

Fred had a short temper and worked two jobs while Mary with another baby on the way stayed at home giving young Chuck now 5 yrs old more than enough loving attention and encouragement. He loved monsters. All kinds, they were more interesting than Super heroes and often against his parents wishes he would plead with his baby sitter to let him watch the Friday night Horror movies, and very consistently would end up crying or wetting his pajamas in fear within minutes of the beginning. Yet he still insisted, "monsters are the best"

he had drawings, comic books, posters, models and masks Truly an obsession, but most of his influences were cheesy old space invader or Dracula movies. which has baffled doctors on his case of why, why or how he possibly <sup>could</sup> think up such vulgar re-enactments of horror while playing with his sisters dolls. arranging nativity scenes of murder with Jesus Mary and Joseph figurines along with, G-I Joes and Barbie's, meticulously cutting holes in them filling them up with ~~red~~ mcm's red nail polish, finding him in a trance like state rocking back and forth screaming fuck you bad peoples Fuck you



He was usually very clean about his seizures, He always made sure there were newspapers down and a wash rag handy and the knives and matches were on an old cigar box the lights dim, curtains closed, <sup>wearing</sup> the same old football jersey that was way too small, no pants and most important to make sure dad wasn't home.

Recalling many painful instances his younger sister Jenny was often unable to defend for herself Against Chucks aggressive Abuse, he was always holding ~~her~~ <sup>her</sup> down ~~and sit on her~~ <sup>and sit on her</sup> face and farting, talking her into ~~a~~ <sup>guessing</sup> Game, tied to a chair and blind folded tickled till she peed her pants and then forced to taste A Collected Sample <sup>and</sup> regularly sexually explored her, "He wouldn't do the usual tortures like other older brothers, like A simple peeled grape and being told it's A CATS eyeball, Chuck would always give me tobasco Sauce or his soiled finger that had been up his Anus, Call it relative blood or whatever I still ~~couldn't~~ <sup>couldn't</sup> help but feel sorry for him, because he's the one that witnessed dad's Abuse towards mom."

Almost every night Fred Taylor came home from A degrading laymens job intoxicated, hungry and very angry. as if it were A routine at 7:30 each nite Chuck would be greeted by his dad standing in ~~the~~ his bedroom doorway swaying back and forth with A transfixed hateful expression. "Git in here both it's time to see how bad yer momma's been today, Come on Goddamnit! Git yer fucking little wimpy Ass in here! grabbing him by the neck Chuck would be pushed into his parents bedroom the door SLAMMING shut and mom already naked huddled on A

Corner of the bed in a natural crying plead  
knowing that she might as well get it over with before  
dinner gets too cold. Taking off his belt, loosening his  
trousers Fred would beat Mary Rape and Sodomize  
her ~~just hard enough to be classified as S.M.~~

during the intercourse Chuck was commanded to  
watch while Fred stared at his son and repeated the  
same speech every night. You Gonna Grow up to  
be A man Chucky A MAN! you see this winch?  
theyre good for nothin but cookin And fuckin! your  
Gonna goto School and yer gonna be A doctor Chuck  
Goddamn it your not Gonna be like me you hear? Ugly  
A Good Boy that's my Boy you fuckin Bitch! Ugly! Ugly!  
turning to Mary you had to have kids, well these  
kids is Gonna be fine people not Bad like you  
Ugly Fucking Bitch! Chucky? what you Gonna do Boah?

A winner I can't hear you! A winner dad OK now go  
on sit. Jenny was never asked to witness this probably  
because dad thought when she gets older she could  
leech off of A rich Boy and support ~~the~~ Daddy and Momma

Chuck would never talk about it when I questioned  
him i felt so sorry for him that i must have felt this  
Self destructive need to Put up with his Abuse and  
Chuck had A very clever and sly way of mixing laughing  
playing and having fun with Abuse. one minute ~~we~~  
we would be playing & the next he would Hit me  
and go into A Jekyll and Hyde personality, then when his  
tension was relieved he would comfort me to stop my  
crying begging me not to tell Mom and Hell never do it  
Again. Bribes of Candy or Toys were ALWAYS A good pay off  
for A 4 yr old little Girl, and if bribes didn't work  
threats usually would.

With good intentions and noticing traces of Abnormal hyperactive behavior and numerous complaints from school Mary Taylor devoted a lot of time in helping Chuck become more relaxed. after all if "Valium helped her nerves, then why not Chucks!" the long talks and reading time special attention seemed to help some, but the long term affect of downers seemed to counteract to his nerves. A bit too strong, which bore the many trips to the doctors for treatment of hypertension and involuntary nervous seizures, Chuck now 9 yrs old by this time is very used to medications.

School was fine in kindergarten, he seemed to have a few good friends and willing to learn gave him the ever popular standard mark by his teacher as "A pleasure to have in class" but gradually thru 1st and second grades Chucks over bearing personality gave him quite a few enemies especially with girls, the pretty ones were afraid of him and the ugly ones got beat up by him. Condemning unattractive people at such an early age proved to be a key relation to his antics later on in life. As a few psychologists on Chucks case agreed it started when Chuck now proclaimed "A future responsible man" by his father was asked to dispose of a retarded ~~cat~~ kitten one of seven which eventually disappeared also in a litter of his sisters Momma CAT Snow White. A Gunny sack in the river was expected not ~~eating~~ of decapitation, cutting its stomach out, spreading the innards on his face and repeatedly running his tongue on its rib cage. When questioned of this by one of the psychologists Chuck Replied



"I wanted to see if the roof of my mouth felt the same as a rib cage, and you know what? it does! every body ~~has~~ in the world has rib cages in the roof of their mouths - cool huh? He also insisted that ~~peas~~ have mashed potatoes in them". His mother remembers "He seemed to have a different pet each month it wasn't until years after he moved out <sup>that</sup> we found all the animal bones in the basement."

~~People~~ <sup>Kids</sup> Over looking his serious hyperactivity that knew him couldn't help but admit that Chuck had a very Bizarre yet funny sense of humor, this humor crowned him the ~~the~~ class cut up and falsely gave him friends who took advantage of him just to see the next gag which was always directed towards hurting, scaring or humiliating an individual, and by the 6th grade at age 12 ~~he~~ experienced his first expell from school by defacating in a paper towel and hurling it into the face of an unpopular teacher, and when he was let back to school it was well worth it for he had even more attention from his peers.



ELVIS  
COOPER



Aneurysm  
Come on over & do the twist  
over do it & have A fit  
Come on over & shoot the shit  
I love you so much it makes me  
SICK  
She keeps it pumpin straight to my heart

# SAPPY

And if you SAW yourself  
you will - think your happy

HELL keep you in A JAR  
then you'll - think your happy  
we'll give you another HOLES  
then you'll - think your happy

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

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

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

And if you CARE yourself



# Verse chorus Verse

neither side is sacred <sup>no one wants</sup> ~~there's no room~~ to win  
 feeling so sedated think I'll just give in  
 TAKIN medication till our stomachs full  
 wouldnt wanna fake it- if I had A soul

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

your the REASON I feel PAIN

~~Grass is greener over there  
 and the clapping is your pain  
 its been a while since I  
 will roll around with some strange  
 have to get it done~~

feels so good to feel again

have to wonder why im green  
 I have to pure you out of me

Imodium H

Lithium SH

Dive H

Polly S

SAPPY P

token Eastern song H

Verse chorus J P

IN Bloom H

PAY TO PLAY H

Not like them S I think im dumb

Been A son P

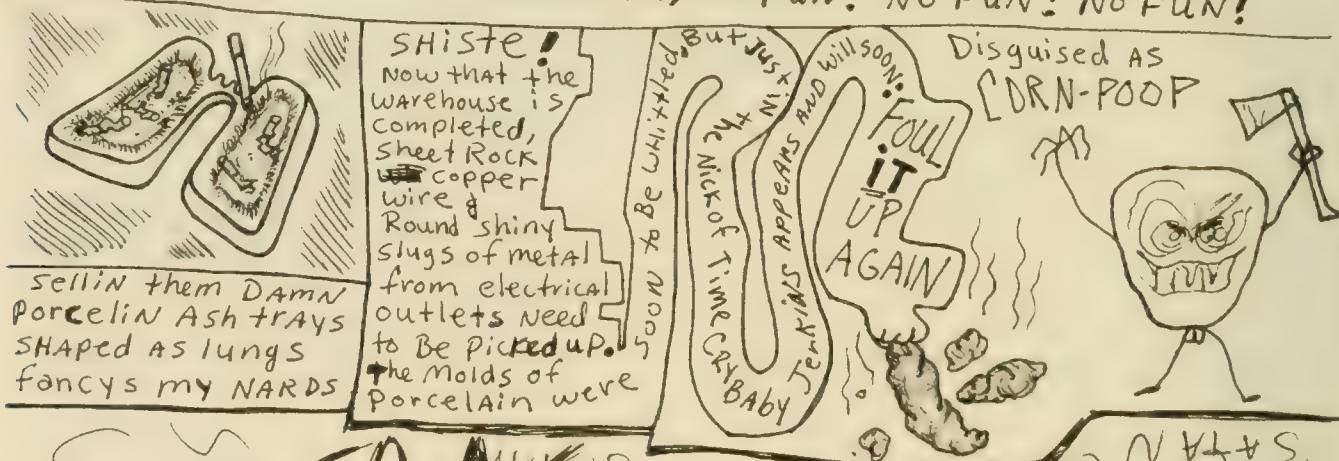
maybe when Im younger I'll refuse to grow  
 injecting ~~growth~~ Nutrition ~~proteins~~ moves too slow  
 maybe when im older ~~will~~ <sup>my old</sup> ~~stomach~~ <sup>in</sup>  
 maybe when ~~im~~ <sup>IM</sup> ready we could try again



CRYBABY JERKINS fouls it up AGAIN



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



A dense, chaotic scribble of the word "SATAN" in various orientations and styles, covering most of the page. The word is written in a mix of capital and lowercase letters, some bold and some thin, creating a complex, overlapping pattern. The background is a light, textured surface, possibly paper or fabric, with some faint, illegible markings visible through the ink.

# 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

Hoy  
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 ~~wailing~~ ~~Hollow~~ wailing  
Hit me Hit me YEAH  
~~you can~~ even ~~swallow~~  
I'm real good At Hating



Hi Eugene,

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

I've realized that it's not because there are no good bands but because the DSS have a 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, Rater in Taylor, Sonic Youth, Iggy & Ashure blow out! Well, we won the war.

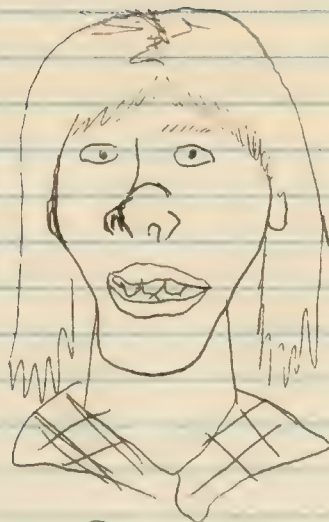
Patriotic Propaganda is in full effect. We have the privilege of purchasing Desert Storm trading cards, a flag, bumper stickers and many video versions of our triumphant victory. When I walk down the street I feel like I'm at a Nuremberg rally.

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  
Geez. I cant wait to see you all  
Soon and thanks for writing.

<sup>and I</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 Kurd



Derek



1. Stages - Raw power
2. Beatles - ~~meet the Beatles~~ Something new
3. Lead bellies - Last sessions
4. Scratch Acid - 1st EP
5. Butthole Surfers - 1st EP
6. Vaselines - 1st EP
7. Fang - Land Shark
8. Smithereens - especially for you
9. Tales of terror - tales of terror
10. Pixies - Surfer Rosa
11. Mudhoney - Superfuzz Bigmuff
12. Flipper - Generic flipper
13. Black flag - my war
14. Black Sabbath - Master of Reality
15. Credence Clearwater - Bayou
16. Blue Cheer - Vincebus eruptum
17. The Knack - Get the Knack
18. Saccharin Trust - 1st EP
19. Roy Orbison - greatest hits
20. Gang of four - Entertainment
21. Wipers - ~~Youth of America~~ is this real
22. Shocking Blue - Snuckin' Blue
23. Bad Brains - Rock for Light
24. Best Happening - Jamboree
25. Aerosmith - Rocks
26. Shonen Knife - K cassette burning farm
27. Young Marble Giants - ymg
28. Velvet Underground - white light white heat
29. Sex pistols - new mind the Rubbers

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

Hi, I like punk rock more than anything in the whole wide world, and so I thought I'd would xerox words on paper & staple them together and sell them to punk Rockers & others who don't know much about Punk Rock and for those who don't care or who don't deserve the privilege and also to those who are Bored with it.

Also don't know very much about punk Rock  
As far as 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

AS FAR AS THE HISTORY IS CONCERNED BUT I DO HAVE AN OPINION ON WHAT PUNK ROCK MEANS TO ME IT WAS CREATED IN THE 70s

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 Jimi Hendrix were alive he would more than likely have a long back (bi level) hair cut and slick, sequin threads sporting a new Aerodynamic-90's guitar with zebra stripes and a pointy headstock. Iggy pop at a recent gig in L.A. jammed with slash from Guns n' roses on a 20 minute rendition of Louie Louie.

The journalist left a red ~~circle~~ 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 ~~conscious~~ <sup>conscious</sup> mind: "maybe there will be reason now for A REVOLUTION!"

I like following the rise of entertainers careers while they still ~~haven't~~ <sup>have</sup> make it, ~~before~~ <sup>while</sup> ~~they~~ <sup>they</sup> early to late twenties. I like to know everything about them, and if enough information isn't available, then tabloids will be 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 ~~low~~ <sup>low</sup> jobs. I like killing gluttony. I like playing my card wrong.

I like various styles of music. I like making fun of musicians whom I feel plagiarise or offend music as art by exploiting their embarrassingly, pathetic versions of their work.

I like to write poetry. I like to ignore others' 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 PRIMA~~ 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 unerring quest for affection and my perfunctory shamefulness <sup>towards</sup> for 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 ~~total~~ change then giving up after a few successful efforts by the media & Government to deface the movement by ~~using~~ using the mansons ~~as~~ and other Hippie representatives as ~~examples~~ propaganda examples on how they were nothing but unpatriotic, communist, satanic, inhuman diseases. and in turn the baby boomers become the ultimate, conforming, yuppie hypocrites a generation has ever produced.

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

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

I like to ~~murder~~ <sup>assassinate</sup> 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, ~~more intelligent~~ and naturally less violent than men.

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

2000/10/25



[illegible]

Handwritten musical notation on a single staff, featuring various note values and rests.

Handwritten musical notation on a single staff, featuring various note values and rests.

[illegible][illegible][illegible]



music has ~~nothing~~ ~~to do with~~ a  
man's personal beliefs, ~~it's not an extension~~  
of personality ~~or a story or a form of music~~  
~~or feeling or drama~~

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 celebrate~~ <sup>out of</sup> boredom.  
role playing for affection & acceptance and  
to dissect 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 hope. I want to be the first  
to discover and discard before its  
popularity. Tomorrow<sup>the</sup> I won't care  
stage is predicted, and I'm not looking  
forward to it. Maybe vegetables will  
diffuse the chemicals ~~which I produce~~  
I produce inside me. an easy excuse,  
(these chemicals.) I rarely ~~use~~ use  
my instrument. it used to be so exciting.  
working on music is not a chore. I 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 & roll.

# NIRVANA

## Order Sheet

T-shirt



NIRVANA

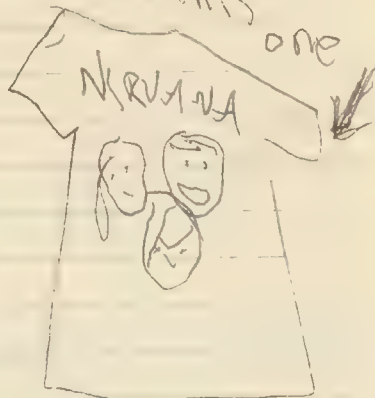
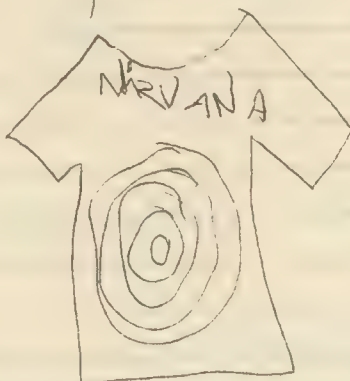
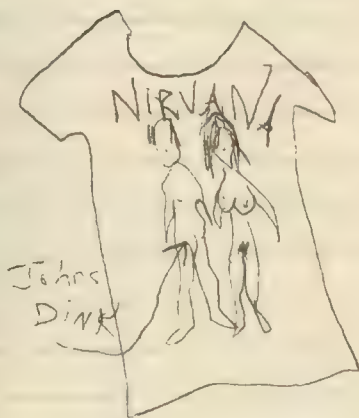
↑ stickers ↓

2.00  
whole  
Dollars

if you send \$ 15.00 L or XL

you'll receive A FREE T-shirt A Peace

Don't buy this one



John-N-  
Bruce-o

Rings-o-Hell - Dumb,  
Fudge Puckin etc - stupid,

BACKS say Ugly FACES  
sub-pop OF US.

~~scribbled out line~~

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

~~scribbled out line~~

the king of words is: EVERYTHING

I can only fuck and Sing.

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

who will be the king and Queen of the outcasts?

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

IN the simplest terms:

~~scribbled out line~~

- 1 Dont RAPE
- 2 Dont be prejudice
- 3 Dont be Sexist
- ~~scribbled out line~~
- 4 Love your children
- 5 Love your neighbor
- 6 Love yourself

Dont let your opinions obstruct  
the Aforementioned list



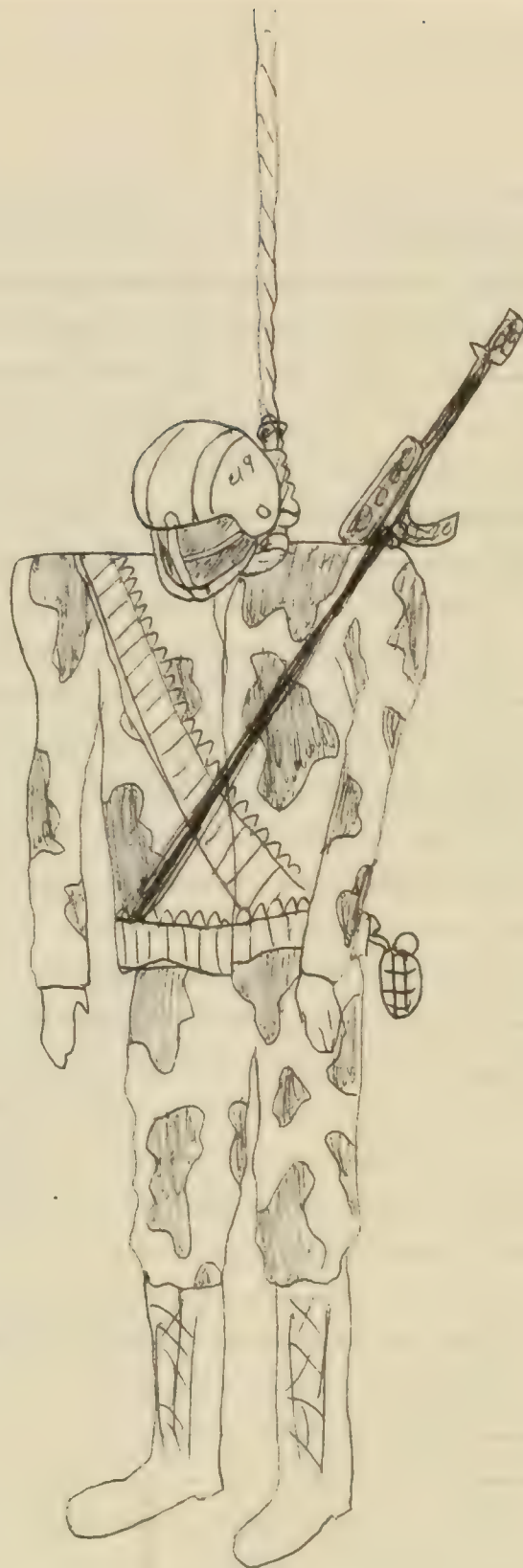
I was about 13 and going through the common  
~~was going through~~ pre pubescent, hate your parents,  
wish you could still play with dolls but instead,  
feel unusually weird around girls-syndrome.

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 ~~movie~~ story of  
troubled youth, vandalism, parental negligence,  
and most importantly ~~real~~ <sup>real estate</sup> development  
dysfunctional families



It's true in a sense that you can have a comfortable living at it. ~~but other than~~  
~~that's not the point of a~~ ~~point of~~ ~~the~~ ~~point of~~  
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~~ <sup>hard</sup> work

and the acclaim itself isn't worth it unless you still like playing. And I do god how I do love playing mine, it's the most primal form of energy release you can share with other people besides having sex or taking drugs. So if you see a good live show on drugs and then later that evening have sex, you've basically covered all the bases of energy release, and we all need to let off steam, it's easier and safer than protesting abortion clinics or praising God or wanting to hurt your brother

so go to a  
show dance around a bit  
and copulate



# Primary

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

I'm on a plaine - I cant complain

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

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

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

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

# NOT Finished

## I Think ~~Im~~ I'm Dumb

hollyslips Slushy-Vaseline

I'm not like them - but I can pretend  
the sun is gone - but I have a light  
the day is done - but I'm having fun  
I think I'm 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.

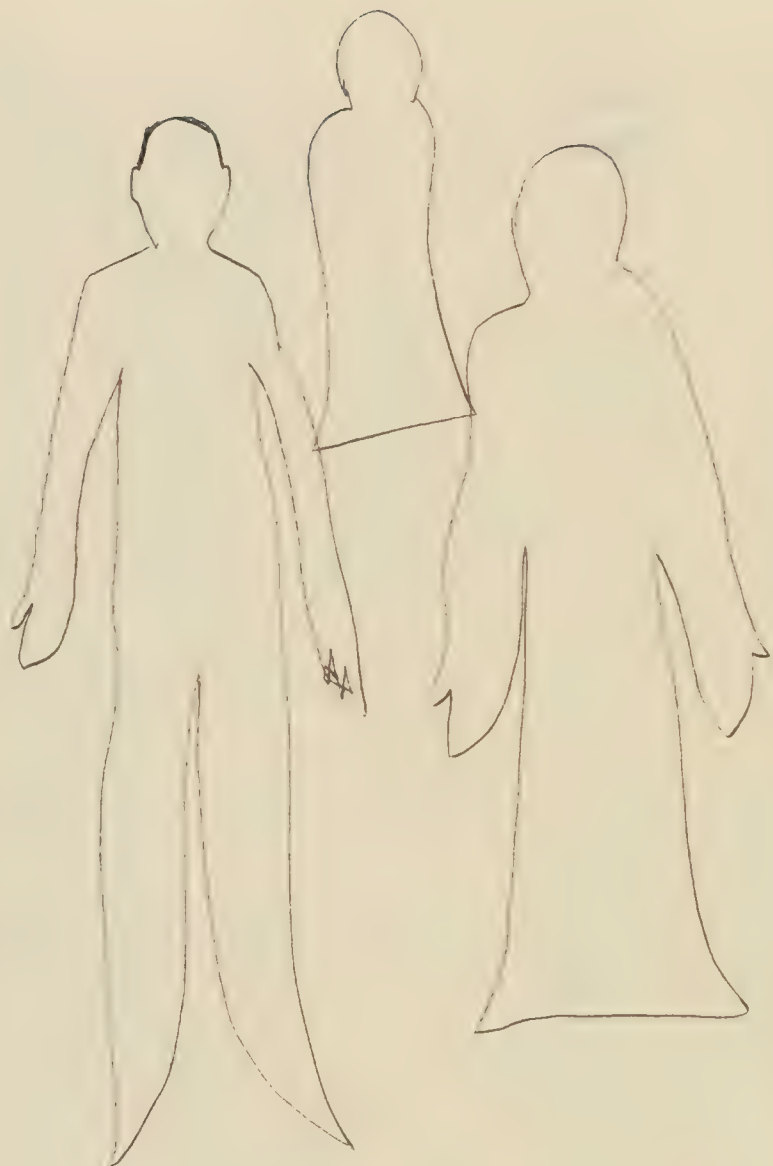
Skin the sun & fall asleep  
~~breathe~~ AWAY - ~~you~~ <sup>the</sup> soul ~~is~~ ~~weak~~ ~~is~~ weak  
lesson learned - ~~to me up~~ ~~roll & back~~  
Soothe the burn - <sup>wish me luck</sup> WAKE me up

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



Art. I ~~can't~~ wont 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  
Cobain

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>isn't</sup> that absolute denial  
of anything ~~is~~ sacred, I find a lot  
few things sacred ~~and the~~ such as  
the superiority of women and the negro  
and the things they've ~~had~~ contributed  
to Art. I guess what i'm saying is  
that Art is sacred.  
punk rock is freedom  
expression and right to express is vital  
Anyone CAN be artistic.



disparagement - Belittlement

I have a lot to say, but I'll leave that to you, I'll leave that to those who have the ability to expound <sup>their whines</sup> better than I.

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

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

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

~~but I refuse to pray today~~  
~~because I gave me a new car~~  
~~he took my old one away it was~~  
~~his will. Hee AVY~~



1 new

I don't have the time to translate what I understand in the form of conversation.

I only feel <sup>with</sup> giants screams and +

~~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~~ sub-created because you cant rationalize spirituality we dont deserve this privilege ~~and~~

~~I can only feel.~~

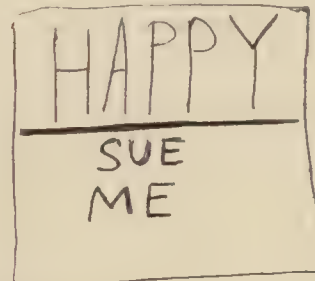
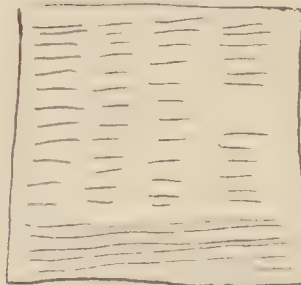
I cant ~~hear~~ or speak, I can only feel. maybe someday ill ~~turn~~ turn myself into Hellen Keller by puncturing my ears with a knife, then cutting my voice box out.

If you want to know what ~~life after~~ the after life feels like, then put on a ~~paranoid~~ <sup>paranoid</sup> groupinaplane, shoot a good amount of heroine into your veins and <sup>immediately</sup> follow that with a hit of nitrous oxide then jump. or, set yourself on fire.

yourself

- ✓ IN Bloom
- ✓ Polly
- ✓ SAPPY
- ✓ Imodium
- ✓ PAY to play
- ✓ Somethings in the way
- ✓ Verse chorus Verse
- ✓ Sliver
- ✓ P-Rock
- ✓ Lithium

Give the Gift of music



inner sleeves

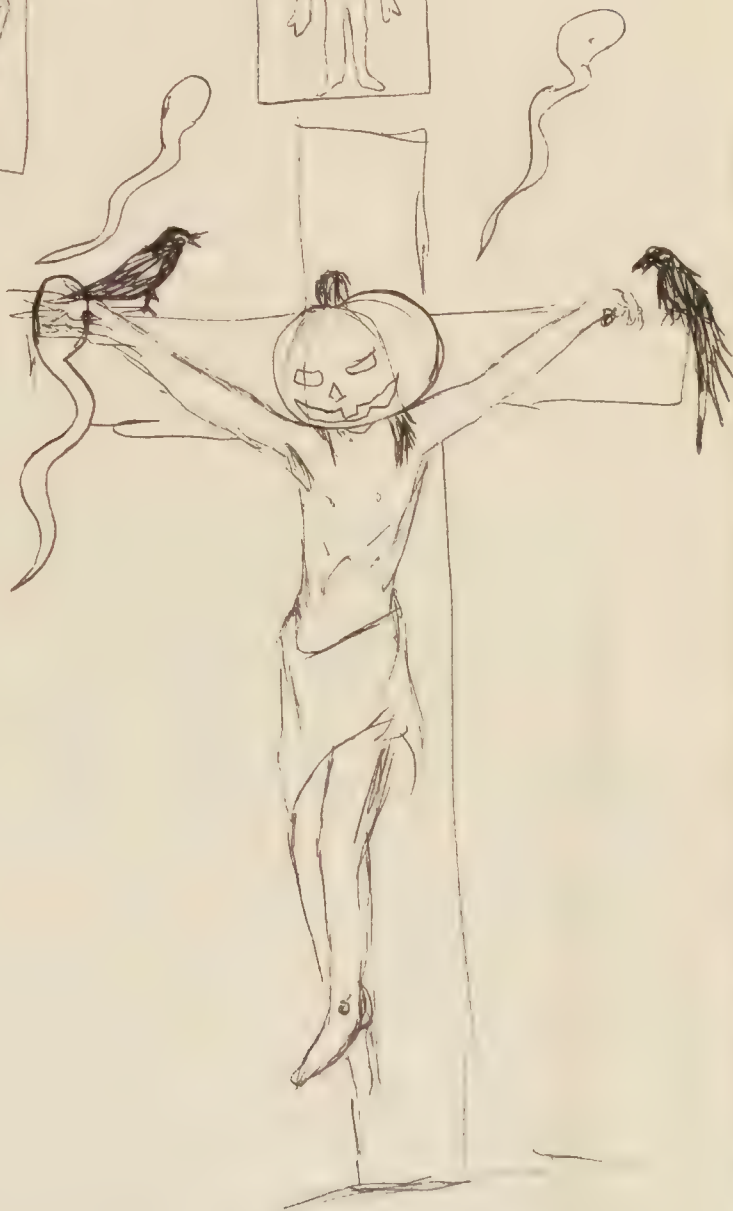
- Girl
- IN Bloom
  - Imodium
  - ~~Imodium~~ PAY to play
  - P-Rock
  - Lithium



- Boy
- Sliver
  - verse chorus verse
  - SAPPY
  - Polly
  - ~~Somethings~~ in the way

~~Thank you for the gift of music~~





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>Blow</del> polly          |
| H  | Dive                      | Dive                           |
| SH | Lithium                   | SAPPY                          |
| S  | SAPPY <del>Blow</del>     | Imodium                        |
|    | fellow<br>To Punk ROCKERS | meg crepe                      |
|    |                           | Blew                           |

for those of you who have been familiar  
with us since the last album, we apologize  
for putting ~~the~~ old songs on this LP.  
You may consider it a rip off or greatest hits album,  
but ~~the~~ those of you who haven't heard our other LP  
on the other side are as fortunate as at  
liberty to be subject to this ~~stuff~~ kind of stuff.  
~~Due to the limitations of an independent label~~  
in other words, we have to break in the sheep  
with tender loving care. use protection & ~~g~~ ~~g~~ ~~g~~

### MIRVANA SONGS

THINGS TO Sonic Youth, mudman  
SUBPOP, TAD, Fluff, JAGGED, PINKIES, molins, young marble guitars, STP,  
Best Happening, records, scratch acid, flipper, Black flag, Black Sabbath,  
marine girls, stogies, Butthole Surfers, Beattles, who, the shags, velvet under, mud,  
Jander, Daniel Johnston, the Knack, swans, Go team, Huddie lead better, Sonics, screaming trees,  
Dead moon, weier, fang, Sam of four, patsy cline, Marlene Dietrich, Kindness,  
Saccharin trust, Alice Cooper, DEVO, B-52's, Blue cheer, shocking blue, the Haze, half Japanese,  
Neil Young, Dinosaur Jr, Isaac Hayes, Leonard Cohen, Ventures, monkees, CCR, Perimith, led zep,  
Big Black, Gyuto monks, sex pistols, MDC, Queen, Die Kreuzen, Musicians, Bad Brains, Jimi Hendrix,  
Ramones, Saints, Blondie, Sgt Barry Sadler, Billie Holiday, Shorten Knife, Red Cross, Johnny Cash,

inside sleeve cardboard stencil of visible man  
to encourage promotion of Vandalism



~~Slits~~, mrepp, ~~void~~, malfunkshun, smithereens, sound garden,  
~~void~~, slits, germs, void, ~~writers of spring~~, ~~brittany matu~~,  
most puppets, tales of terror, part time christians, cure, Rem, Alice Bag,  
~~void~~, ~~void~~, ~~void~~, ~~void~~, ~~void~~, ~~void~~, ~~void~~, ~~void~~, ~~void~~, ~~void~~,  
the legend, the clash, ~~void~~ ~~void~~ ~~void~~, the Damned, Roy Orbison,

© The end of music BMI

your vote counts.

please don't fuck with my freedom  
or I'm going to have to rape you  
& mutilate your family.

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

recorded at sound studios  
Madison Wisconsin. Produced by Butch Vig  
& Co. Inc. in the city of N. V. 1990

underground, ~~critique~~, ~~recognition~~, ~~self appointed~~ master of make-liberty -  
underground, ~~critique~~, ~~recognition~~, ~~self appointed~~ master of make-liberty -

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

Abortion will soon be illegal

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

Recycle,  
Vote,  
Question,  
OR

Blow Your  
Fucking  
Head off

SUE  
ME.

Everybody's  
do it.

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

CD's  
SUCK

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



Fuck  
Fucking  
Whore!

How sheep...  
It's cool to  
like NIRVANA  
it's OK.  
it's safe.  
it's stupid.

standing up for your rights can  
often times be fun. Vandalism  
much like a club  
like it \* they said so... \*  
Your Allowed to  
\* \* \*



~~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

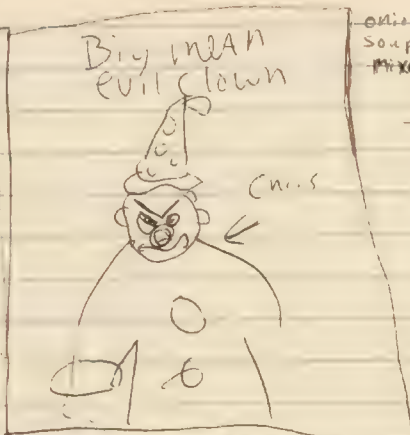
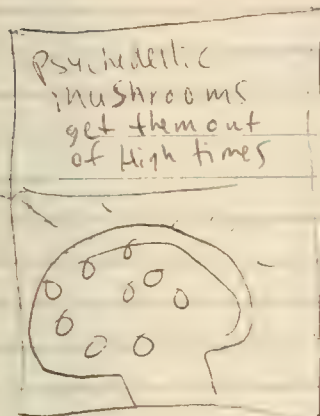
I'm the one  
Blame me

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



Beef Strokin-off  
 onion 2 cups  
 soup 1 pt  
 mixes water 1 pt  
 Sour Cream  
 flour 1/4 lb  
 Garlic powder

Moms Seakell shrimp salad

2 1/2 cups bread

1/2 cup mayonnaise

1/2 cup lemon

1/2 cup dill

1/2 tsp salt

1/2 tsp mustard 1/2 tsp red mustard

1/2 tsp pepper

1/2 cup  
 1/2 cup  
 1/2 cup or so

(10)

K  
1 ms 2 HUNCE 3 <sup>stink</sup> Butch 4 <sup>Montesino</sup> Reynold 5 <sup>Ray's name</sup> 6 7 June High  
8 ~~Chuck~~ (Tom <sup>Summer</sup> monte <sup>grandpa</sup> 9 uncle Jim 10 mom 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, ~~and~~ to admit that **THEY** are wrong. They are representatives of Gluttony and selfish animalistic values and to say that they are sorry for condoning these things will not be enough, they must mean it, they must have guns pointed to their heads, they must be petrified to ever think of being the stuck up, self righteous, segregating, guilt spreading, Ass Kissing, ~~pure~~ white, right wing republicans of the future.

Kill the Rockefellers

IN Bloom  
Lithium  
polly  
\* P ROCK  
Imodium

Pay to play  
Sliver  
Been A son  
SAPPY  
\* Verse Chorus Verse  
\* Something in the way

gotta find A way, A better way  
to find A way

what I need  
Someday  
memoria  
SPANK Thru  
\* Lounge Act  
Second time  
I don't have the Right  
Dumb  
Libido

~~P-ROCK~~ rhonma

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

US out of ~~America~~  
~~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





~~I've been to a lot of bad poetry readings~~

(Congratulations to C. Carson, & Linda  
who are still faithful from C. Carson's  
state blubber anymore. chemicals are the  
thing at today, today it's like as many  
chemicals as I can get my greasy paws on,  
because this scent reminds me of you.  
just like they said <sup>it would</sup> in the commercial.  
yesterday's scent is still here today,  
I'm beached. flat out stranded and  
obsessed. I've got to leave because you  
still here in my air, fucking with my  
sense of smell, invading my air waves.  
you all over the sheets & in the bathroom,  
my couch REAKS OF YOU! ~~you~~  
yourself your underwear & coat &  
records & books & scent here,

IN MY ~~place~~ place of recovery. the place  
where I crawl off to die like a cat  
under a house after he's been hit.  
~~lying~~ lying around waiting

DAVE  
(213) 654-

I don't meet subjects  
of interest for conversation  
I don't have anyone to say or ask -  
Just play along. I'm a really good  
in a way; I just react to what others  
say. I don't think & when I do I forget.  
give me a Leonard Cohen afterword.

## 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 ~~NO~~ VACCINATION Denied

~~Taking time to smugly dignified street smart-~~  
~~hipness into the carefully cultivated image they~~  
~~on represented,~~ now faced with corporate trust,  
merging this happy day, This day giving amnesty  
to sacrilege. Only do I think when inspiration  
is so welcome ~~to me~~ from the allowance you  
give with the birth of ~~me~~ ~~Barbey~~ beyond  
Pissy complaints of ~~description~~ <sup>longue.</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. ~~So what?~~

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

thanks to inspiration. The politbureau

Questions sarcasm: maintain we must our ~~own~~  
~~Alternative~~ <sup>Alternative</sup> ~~opinion~~

~~carved into our~~

freshman year and slowly solidifying into the

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

Throw eggs at your enemy. A symbolic chicken fight  
AT Pro lifers.

JACKSON  
BROWN

~~Jimmy Carter / James Taylor~~

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 lippled, naked-female  
sex kittens, wincing in ~~ecstasy~~ <sup>ecstasy</sup> 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 sixties~~

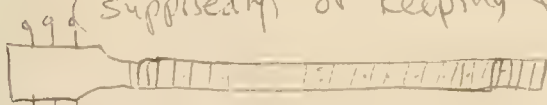
I'm seriously afraid to touch myself.



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

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

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



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

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

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

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

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

were completely at their mercy.

It used to be the other way around.

Programmers & DJs: get into  
Real estate!

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

you cannot de-program the glut-lion.

There is a very strong reason for the second change to

... I would be nice to see the gluttons become so commonly  
~~as the gluttons have become~~ ~~as the gluttons have become~~ ~~as the gluttons have become~~  
will either submit to the oppressors of their ways or  
be scored shitless to ever leave their homes.

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

Sit on your ass and be beaten!

Bullshit! Arm yourself, find ~~an~~ mp a

... representative of Gluttony or oppression and

The motherfuckers held off. de:

manifestos with ideas, contacts, recruits,

90 Public, risk pool or

Assassination, ~~and~~ get employed

by the target so its easier

to infiltrate the system

[illegible]

0-1-2 3-4-5

Hi Eugene,

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

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

my skin is ~~dark~~<sup>goth</sup> rock pale. I dont know  
if you have these things in Scotland but am  
considering joining a tanning bed salon, they  
are coffin beds with haloid or fluorescent light  
bulbs built into the sides and lid. ~~and~~ you  
lie down inside ~~to~~ fry away turning a crisp  
golden brown. we call them nuclear tans.

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

As you probably know, we recorded  
mollus 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  
dont 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  
Cit (consented <sup>parts</sup> ~~parts~~) IN Bloom, Silver, D-7 by the mops,  
Turn around by Lello, ~~and~~ mollus lips and maybe son of  
a gun. If we do make any money ~~of~~ <sup>from</sup> 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.

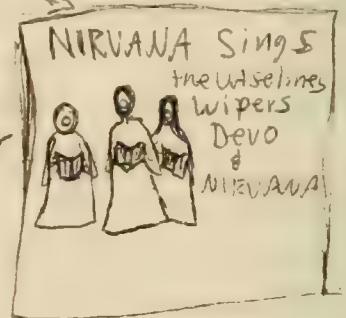
were not on sub pop any more, our new label is DGC (Geffen).  
we are label mates with Nelson!

I know this is starting to sound too business like  
but I want you to have something for  
giving us the ~~same~~ great honor  
to play your songs, they mean a lot  
to me. without trying to be too embarrassingly  
Sappy ~~too~~ 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 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  
icwdt

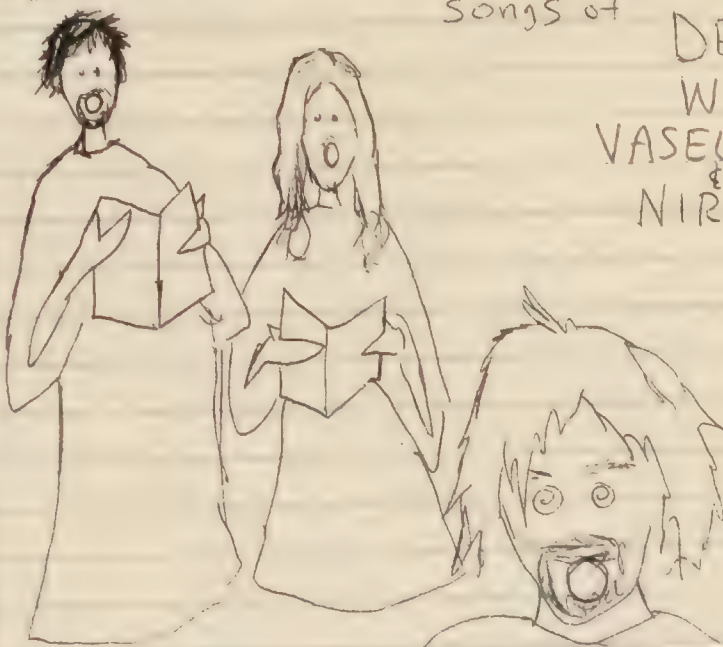




# NIRVANA SINGS..

Songs of

DEVO  
WIPERS  
VASELINE'S  
&  
NIRVANA



Bill price - guns & roses      Chris Thomas engineer      sex pistols

Gill Norton pixies

Allan moulder - my bloody valentine mixed Jesus & mary chain

? & Barbiato - Guns roses songbook

George Derkoulis - Black crows

available  
last week of  
June

John Hinton - Ragged old freedom

Dave Seiden - James Addiction Talking Heads Alice in Chains

Ed Stinson - living colour

Ron St Jermán - Anthrax Death Angel the Youth

Scott Litt

And Hairy, sweaty, unacho-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 revolutionary debris, assassinating both the lesser and greater of the evils, ~~creating~~ ~~absolute~~ bringing an overarching virile and bacterial, heretofore superior cleansing for our ancestors to gaze in wonderment and awe.

Will be  
mainly  
by their  
balls  
passing  
scum  
stapled  
their  
balls

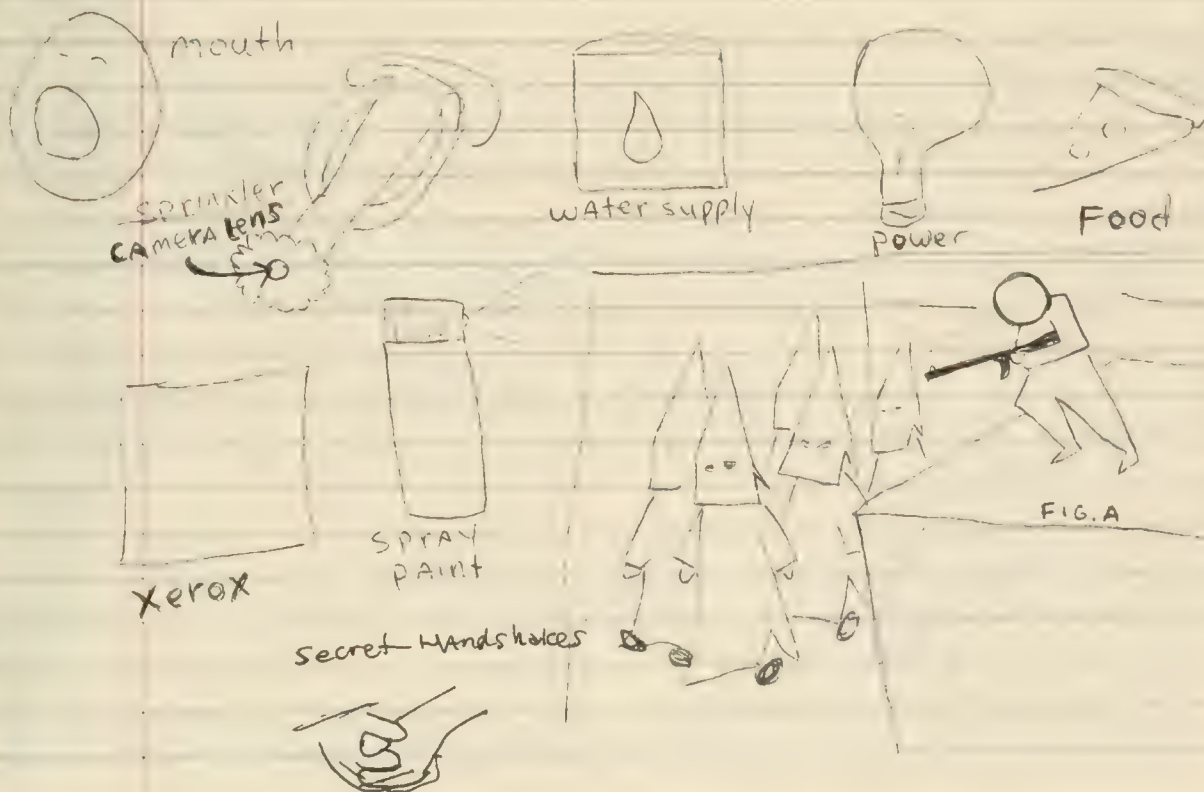
The representatives of the American male RAPES

are more like this:

~~not like this~~ ~~nevermind~~

posing as the enemy to infiltrate the mechanisms of the empire and slowly start it's rot from the inside

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





smells like Teen Spirit

It will  
be fun

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

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

pep  
Assembly's  
Become  
RAIYS

revolutionary  
debris  
litters the  
floor of  
wall street  
your  
children  
have

club

sis

fin

store

Hoards

TAKE  
over  
You  
have  
been  
warned.  
the  
representatives  
of glutony  
that all the other  
meats things that  
are related  
will be given  
24 hours to  
VACUUM  
and SHAVE  
their ways  
or leave.  
or their  
will be  
weeded out  
And Assassinated  
with A HO  
to the back  
of the neck  
to save  
Bullets

~~The outer biggest~~ (don't deserve)  
to know on no ~~I told a secret word~~  
A Dirty word

Bend

load up on guns & bring your friends  
I know I know ~~lets not pretend~~ its wrong to  
Take off your clothes I'll see you in court (offend  
~~your proper clothes~~ ~~lets not pretend~~  
~~to what you said~~ Abort  
Abort

Special  
we merge ahead this happy day  
this day giving Amnesty to Sacrilege

Learn All three chords ~~just in time~~  
~~down your competition is weak~~  
~~Get out of bed and all asleep~~



oh NO I know A Dirty word

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

got from you

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

— — repeat is something New

The finest day I've ever had

~~was when tomorrow never came~~  
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

TAMP

my credit ran away from me

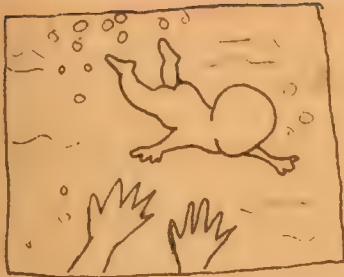
blush  
what is  
HCT  
to touch  
is  
the  
truth  
it don't  
remember  
you  
pull away

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

A mulatto an Albino  
A mosquito my Libido  
YAY

Come hang yourself with Umbilical Noose

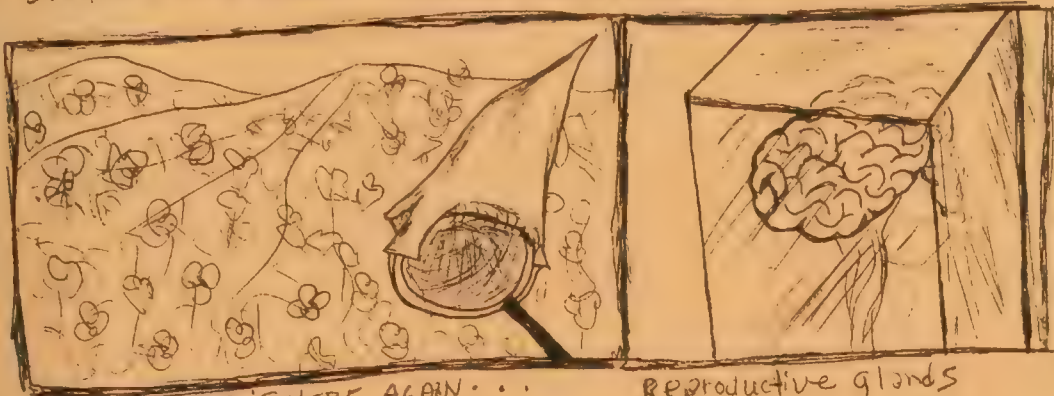
Uh oh oh No A Dirty word



Sell the kids for food..



Weather changes moods . . . . .



SPRING IS HERE AGAIN . . .

Reproductive glands

# Lithium

①\* 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 mirror

① Sunday morning is the ~~day~~ ~~evening~~ for all I care  
And I'm ~~not sad~~ ~~scared~~ not scared  
Light my candles <sup>in a daze</sup> ~~cause~~ 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 ~~may be~~  
I'm to blame for all I've heard but I'm not sure  
I'm so <sup>excited</sup> ~~happy~~ 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 not my friends. And not my friends~~

I ~~like~~ you I'm not gonna crack  
I miss you  
I love you  
I killed you



Night flight  
11811 West Olympic Blvd  
Los Angeles  
CA 90064

Smells like teen spirit

feel

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

Take off your clothes I'll see you in court

~~How do you like the way I got played today~~

~~How do you like the way I got played today~~

~~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 locks~~

Dyslexic idiot savant with bad hearing

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

~~The secret hand shakes pretend~~

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

~~telling lies~~

~~were so stupid & so stupid~~

~~blame our parents~~

~~& the cupids~~

So famous  
enjoying your private  
has been read

even might be fore bed

Undeserving

Neurotically  
LAthargic

Tiibe

Variety

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

We ~~cut~~ our hands & made a pact ~~to~~ <sup>swore</sup> ~~when~~ <sup>never</sup> going back

Tiibe  
territory  
Leaving Piss  
spraying  
your mark

A mulatto an Albino  
A mosquito my Libido

YAY A deposit  
for a bottle  
stuck inside it  
No Role model

A Denial

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

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

I will use protection

## 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

# Verse Chorus Verse

Lucky Blacksheep Blackmailed

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

I was so high that I scratched  
until I Bled

At the end of Rainbows and

~~the end~~ of your Rope

I was drawn into the

magnet Tar pit ~~and~~ Pool

Grass is greener over there

Leads to ~~the~~ burning bridges clear

Reinventing what we knew

I can't wait until I'm dead

your the reason I feel pain

it feels so good to feel again

Saline on the ocean in A Tank of tunes  
where's my stamp collection I'm becoming bored

you my love another baby is not better up

Just Jules + A... contacts and my love I feel

Swat I SAW Jesus made in wood love

## Verse Chorus Verse

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

grass is greener - over here -  
you're !

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



Drain you

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

Come doused in mud - Soaked in Bleach  
AS I want you to be -  
AS a friend as a friend as a friend  
memory

you said that I remind you of yourself tomorrow

and I swear that I don't hate a Guy

## Lounge Act

you - keepin everything in line  
mastering the art to remind  
begging me to lighten up  
never seems to be enough  
Lounging in the sea  
and we got this

I burnt my hands so I can't feel  
I'll wet my bed to make you a deal  
I'll gouge my eyes  
I'll wear High Heels  
I'll wrack my brains to prove I can still  
smell Him on you

You - wishin everything AWAY  
Bring it back another day

Safety is a special suit  
cover up A home

# ON A PLAIN

I'll start this off without any words  
I got so high <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!  
wings so what should I do

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

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

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

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

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

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

needed  
Values  
perspective  
Necessities  
essentials



mead

VERSE  
CHORUS  
VERSE  
CHORUS  
SOLO  
CHORUS  
CHORUS



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

3 subject  
notebook

06710 The Mead Corporation Dayton, Ohio 45463



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

It had such hits as Tony Orlando & Dawn's 'Tie A Yellow Ribbon' and Jim Croce's 'Time in a bottle'. After years of <sup>my</sup> begging they finally bought me a tin drumset with paper heads out of the back of A Sears catalog. Within the first week my sister poked holes in the heads with a screwdriver.

I cried to "Seasons in the sun"!

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

My Aunt gave me a <sup>blue</sup> Hawaiian slide guitar and amp for my <sup>7th</sup> birthday, she also during those first precious years had given me the first 3 Beatles albums for which I am forever grateful knowing that my musical development would have probably ~~come~~ <sup>come</sup> to a ~~halt~~ <sup>halt</sup> if ~~it~~ <sup>it</sup> ~~wasn't~~ <sup>wasn't</sup> for the <sup>one more</sup> year of Carpenters and Olivia Newton John.

If I had to soak up  
one more <sup>year</sup>  
year of

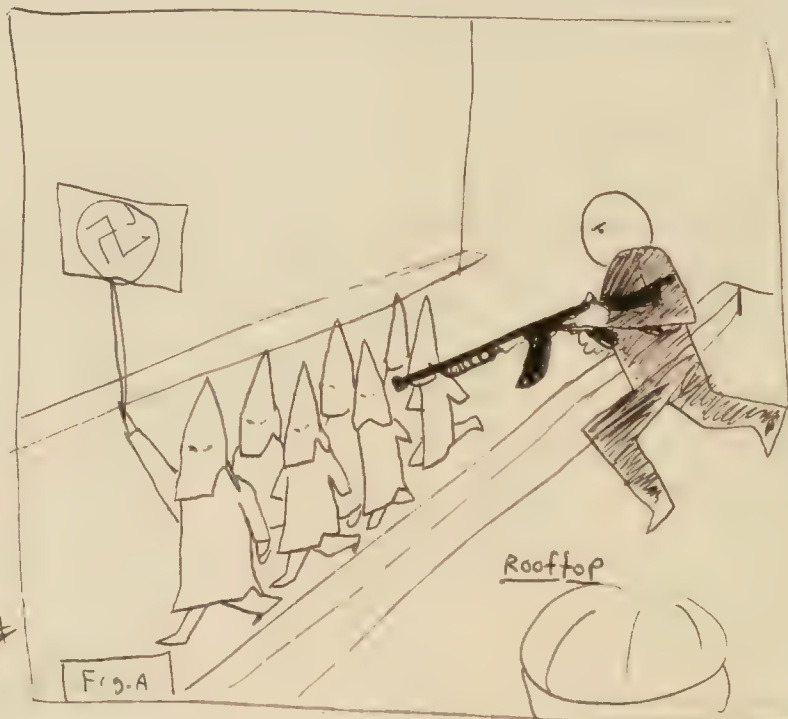
In 1976 I found out that the beetle had been  
broken up since 71 ~~and I had never heard~~  
~~was some thing~~ my parents got a divorce  
so I moved in with my dad into a trailer  
park in an even smaller logging community.

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

What dr? - witt

location? - Alcewood community center

9112 ~~Heath St~~ Alcewood dr SW



Theres at least one form of social change that  
the early 90's has brought, ~~the attainment of finally accepting various styles~~

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

Amongst the youth.

This is the first generation  
that has brought musical unity between them and their parents.

Today, There is no generation gap. Since the

AMOK:

PO Box 861867

Terminal Annex

Los Angeles, CA 90086-1867

Boogie  
Woogie

god fearing  
white bread eaters  
Days of the 90's  
Just after the 2nd  
world war.

Sitter bug  
Skittle, hand jive,

unanimity



Done  
3  
Subject

No  
Good

# THEME BOOK

George ACF  
LOOK AT

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

MADE IN B. 1211

PROTIME  
STATIONERY

Smells Like Teen Spirit  
GROSS HAPPY (X) DRAIN YOU

HAPPY IN Bloom  
SAD Come AS YOU ARE

SAD Polly

MAD Uninvited Passings

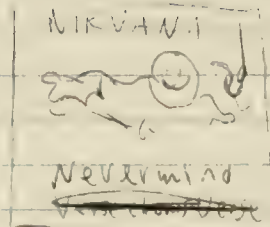
MAD But Trimmied in My Verse Chorus Verse

MAD STAY AWAY

SAD Something in the Way

HAPPY (X) ON A PLAIN

HAPPY Lounge ACT



Verse Chorus Verse

\*SAPPY

Lounge ACT

on a plain

old AGE

~~scribble~~

Thanks to ~~Alben~~, ~~Bob Dylan~~, Jimmy Carter  
Susan Sylvester, ~~chad channing~~, chad channing, Danny Peters, the Melvins, Sonic Youth, mudh  
Bob Goldthwait, the Vaselines, the Wipers, the Beatles, the Pixies, Black Flag,  
Scratch Acid, ~~Leadbelly~~, Leadbelly, Night Flight, the Stooges, ~~the~~  
~~Olympic~~, Olympic, Brothers Quay, Flipper, Devo, Gang of Four, Arch Berkent,  
~~flipside~~, flipside, Bee-Happening, H.R. Puffnstuff, Mark Conner,  
Tales of Terror, Butthole Surfers, New Wave theatre, REM, young Marble Grunts,  
Led Zepplin, Johnathan Poneman, Bruce Pavitt, TAD

Thanks to ~~Rock~~

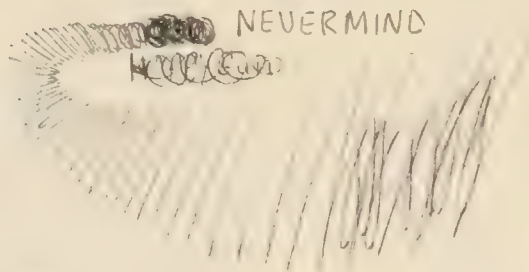
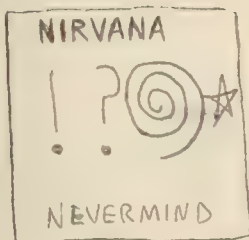
~~scribble~~

~~scribble~~

Thanks to: Unencouraging parents everywhere for <sup>the</sup>  
the will to show them up, and to the white macho and  
Male for reminding the small percent who are capable of recognizing injustice  
to fight you and learn from your <sup>experience</sup> ~~experience~~ <sup>ways</sup> ~~ways~~  
may <sup>you</sup> ~~you~~ be the very reason you ~~get to~~ stay.

Thanks to ~~the~~ ~~entertainment~~ ~~industry~~ ~~who~~ ~~are~~ ~~the~~ ~~representatives~~ ~~of~~ ~~gluttony~~ ~~for~~ ~~reminding~~ ~~us~~  
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 my close" to my definition of punk rock," exclaims guitarist Kurt Cobain. ~~the weight of that quote~~ Nirvana try to fuse punk energy with hard rock riffs, all within a pop sensibility. "Speaking of sensibility" adds bass guitarist CHRIS NOVOSCEK "I wish we had more sense, you know basic common sense, like remembering to pay your phone bill or rent". With the band inking a deal with D.G.C. earlier this year the band is enjoying all the trappings that come with it. "Trapping, Schmapping fuck it man they throw us a few bones and the lights stay on for a while", rebuffs Drummer Dave Grohl. Cynical of the music industries machinery ~~the~~ Nirvana still sees the necessity ~~of such an apparatus~~ to drive their musical crusade.



unarmind the bands second album but 1st on a major label, culminated two years after the release of their first Album BLEACH. "Kurt notes" ~~HAVE~~ you ever had to find a job a day when you were going to find a job then it was already two o'clock so you just blew it off? then the next day a friend comes over and hangs out, so you'll go tomorrow. Then well tomorrow, then tomorrow etc. etc. etc." However during this period the "Procratination BUG" didn't AFFECT the bands song writing. An E.P. was released BLEW. It had two songs off BLEACH (Love Buzz, BLEW) And two new songs (Been A Son, Stain). In the Fall of '90 the band released the single, SLIVER/DIVE. There are also various studio outtakes making the rounds on the ~~greasy~~ sleazy Bootleg market.

and  
live  
recordings

played  
Nirvana ~~took~~ alot also  
during this period: the 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  
seascapes. Met Novoselic whose  
passion was giving sea shells and  
drift wood on burlap potatoe  
sacks, at the acclaimed  
Grays Harbor school of arts  
institute of northwest crafts  
Chris notes "when I saw Kobains  
work I knew there was something  
special. I introduced myself  
to him and asked what his  
houts were on ~~the~~ <sup>this</sup> ~~glitter~~ <sup>glass</sup>

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  
~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~

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 <sup>on</sup> chest



~~Interfaith~~

I had a cigarette in my hand, I thought it was a ~~pen~~ 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~~ <sup>leveled</sup> licence-alcoholic beverages down by the lazy rivers of ~~Jordan~~ the Rhine or Rhine. I don't have a word with you, or a terrible, bitter, starvation for or in general. and its really hurting my lungs. This fog is marinated with the fear of the ~~ecpp~~ and laced with heavy metal-power ballads, giving me the clout to use stationary soaked in my favorite perfume and to put a stamp on upside down, only proves how much smell there is here and now, before ancestors and flint or even citrus colored sports bottles. Well, get your priorities straight, ~~you fustle you mean nothing by the way~~

The ... ..  
... ..

~~Blunders~~  
Blunders - pop. del. eye that will never let you forget your ex girlfriend.

Pixes surfer rosa - A die-cast metal fossil from a space craft with or without the fucking production.

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

VASEtines - pink & Green EPS - Eugene & Frances = document of love.

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

wipers - is this real? - yeah it is.

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

Sex Pistols - Neumadate Balloons - one million times more important than the Cizbs

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



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

rehabilitation, sympathy: Groups.  
usually small, non profit or state funded  
organizations directed towards helping rape  
victims cope with the crimes ~~on them~~.

brought upon them, also known as  
rape crisis centers or planned parenthood  
who by the way have now ~~been~~ just recently  
been <sup>warned</sup> ~~instructed~~ that it now ~~is~~ <sup>is</sup> 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  
possibly  
happen  
here  
as well.

not  
print

~~I wonder if it was intentional/~~  
~~decision to leave out such~~ <sup>on</sup> ~~fourth 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  
inefficiently

~~for~~ addressing rape and in turn  
so righteously claiming that the song, polly  
was intended to be written as a rebuttal  
towards these groups or (your so-called  
(Rock bands) and to claim that ~~this~~

~~(the song is important but effectively)~~  
our Band (NIRVANA) have consciously decided that  
it is a devout crusade ~~for us~~, as a band,  
to ~~teach~~ teach men not to rape. ~~that is our goal~~  
we find it very frustrating to engage in a 2  
Hour in depth interview and to waste these



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

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

stabbed 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 and uncooperative.

the english journalist is a ~~manipulative~~  
second rate self appointed judge who couldn't  
make it to becoming a therapist mental therapist,  
they're enemic, clammy, physically deformed,  
gnome-like, internally upset with a dysfunctional  
ability to stabilize a relationship (except  
with each other) and sincerely masochistic  
who would bathe in the glamour of  
nude photos of themselves with handcuffs  
behind the back, on their knees wearing  
a diaper with a ~~sealable~~ 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 to  
future interview?

No thanks

No thank  
you

and the weak crumbs will report to  
the custodial Arts ~~students~~

love kur-d-t Kocbane





starting to accept <sup>up</sup> (mainly because of trendy  
falseness ~~an~~ environmentally, socially conscience  
hype) i.e. the new 90's Attitude, which is  
at a total standstill because of the  
patriotic aftermath of the war and all its  
Nuremberg Rally-parades) but they're using  
Media! Media. Major labels. (

(The evil corporate Oppressors, (god I need  
a new word!) the ones who are in KAHoots  
with the government, the ones <sup>the underground</sup>  
movement went into retaliation <sup>against</sup> ~~in~~ 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 the~~ obviously they  
went ~~for the~~ forking out loans for this  
reason, but more because it looks to be  
a money making commodity, but we can  
use them. We can pose as the  
enemy to ~~to~~ infiltrate the mechanics of  
the system to start its rot from the  
inside. Sabotage the empire by pretending to  
play their game, compromise just enough to  
call their bluff. And the hairy, sweaty,  
macho, sexist dickheads will soon drown in  
a pool of razor blades and semen, stemmed  
from the uprising of their children, the armed  
and deprogrammed crusade, littering the floors  
of Wall Street with revolutionary debris.

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



ancestors to gaze in wonderment and Awe. AWE!  
geezus christ. (repeat): 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~~ the custodians  
and the cheerleaders. And ends with the entertainers.  
~~The~~ The youth are waiting, impatiently.  
Homophobe VACCETOMY.

It's like what ~~what~~ ~~what~~ 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 ~~the~~ 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.

There's this new 24 hour channel on cable called  
the 90s 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.

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

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

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

Oh yeah, Gluttony, I almost forgot Gluttony.  
The band now has an image: the anti-gluttony, materialism & consumerism image which we plan to incorporate into all of our videos. The first one: Smells like teen spirit. Will have us walking through a mall throwing thousands of dollars into the air as mall-goers scramble like vulchers 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 we go to~~ then we go to A pep Assembly at a High school and the cheerleaders have Anarchy As on their sweaters and the Custodian-militant-revolutionarys hand out guns with flowers in the barrels to all the cheering students who file down to the center court and throw their money & jewelry & Andrew dice Clay Tapes into A big pile then we set it on fire and run out of the building screaming. Oh, didn't twisted sister already do this?

Things that have been taken from me within the past 2 months: I wallet, driver license etc. \$200 <sup>or</sup> three guitars (including the Moserite) all my neat 70's effect boxes, apartment and phone. but ~~today~~ I got a really neat 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 L.A.  
we almost got killed by gang members.  
well, sort of.

Dave Franz and I were in the parking lot of a famous, female-mudwrestler-night club scoring lewds. when all of a sudden two 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 the of Depression at a really small coffee house called the jobberjoni. We were indescribably fucked up on booze and drugs, out of tune and rather uh, Sloppy. It took me about fifteen minutes to change my guitar string while people @ heckled and called me Drunk Robyn Zander. (cheap trick lead singer?)

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



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

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

I totally love you.

Icudt

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~~ <sup>partly</sup> instinctual ~~and~~ maybe they've been told by their parents or teachers, 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 ~~extraordinary~~ <sup>overly-functional</sup> insight ~~must~~ <sup>should</sup> be praised and considered <sup>to be</sup> on a higher level ~~of~~ <sup>easy access</sup> 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.

colours

The larger percent who have and always will dominate the smaller percent <sup>simply because they are</sup> were not **BORN** with even the slightest ability to comprehend injustice. there are the stumped <sup>or dumb</sup> Garbagemen of life.

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

It is definitely not their fault.

They aren't simply misguided.

Of course the extremes ~~of~~ and levels of the ability to detect injustice range ~~to~~ all levels. <sup>not described</sup> these people usually fit in the bracket that AS could be ~~evenly~~ 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, art, is mostly a developmental cultivation of exercise <sup>in order to attain it</sup> towards perfection thru practice.

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

born  
passion

yet the obviously superior talented have not only control of study but that extra special, little gift ~~at~~ <sup>born</sup> 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~~ <sup>is special enough to</sup> ~~realize~~ <sup>answer that.</sup>



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 10th grade in  
high school. It's ~~obvious~~ obvious that these  
words were not thought out or even  
re-read, ~~it's what it is~~. This writing

of a 10th grader, ~~her~~ <sup>his</sup> 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  
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.

the way  
to destroy  
something  
but not to  
come to a  
stop, but to  
keep going  
and then  
the whole  
thing is  
just a  
little bit  
more  
complicated  
than it  
seems  
at first  
but it's  
not really  
that hard  
to  
come with  
it.

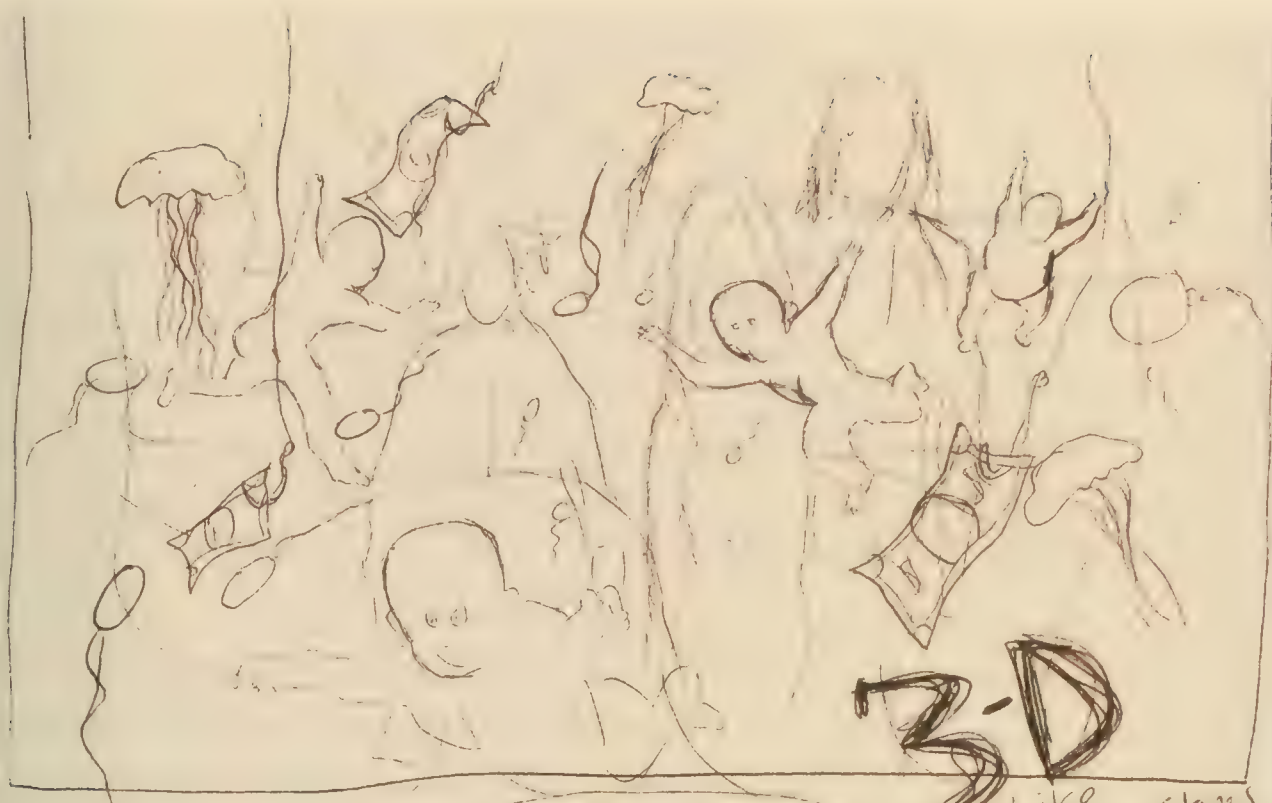
If we were going to be ghettoised, I'd rather be in the same slum as bands that are good like Mudhoney, ~~Sears & Roebuck~~ <sup>Sears & Roebuck</sup>, the Melvins and Beat Happening rather than being a tenant of the Corporate Landlords regime.

I mean, we were playing the Corporate game ~~and~~ and were playing as best as we can ~~be~~ <sup>ourselves</sup> 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 ~~radio~~ interviews with magazines that I don't read

positive >

there are a lot of bands who claim to be alternative and they're nothing but ~~ex~~ 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 ~~the~~ the general public every year since the Sex Pistols and have failed everytime 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 concience which ~~is~~ <sup>is</sup> why there were so many great indie do it yourself bands throughout the 80s as Subverts towards Reagan because he was such a creep.



**3-D**

Like Rolling stones  
video

stretch  
Bendy  
mirror  
images

Director possibility:  
Director of  
the MERRY  
STAR  
video

or  
4AD guy  
who ~~is~~ lush

Come As You Are  
video

Super  
Duper  
imposed  
footage  
of

- ① Babies <sup>see</sup> monsters
- ② swimming Jelly
- ③ sperm fish
- ④ Band filmed

in fuzzy, warped, distorted  
psych-o-delic infrared, NEON,  
fluorescent hues.

80%  
Color  
Scheme  
**Blue / Purple**



MELVINS

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

All three members consistently sculpt various models  
of <sup>the</sup> Goatee facial hair fashion oh except for peach fuzz, -  
pie-eyed, baby face, Sometimes pinched in inchish, sometimes Anno~~x~~orcist,  
skin tight purple Levis, <sup>wearing</sup> Jimmy from HR Puffin stuff haircut,  
ex-Tea head, smoking non-smoker ~~Oh~~ All around nice Guy Dale Crover

sh me  
me me  
me me  
me me  
me me  
me me

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

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

CARtoon

oh how I love the brutal effect of just one  
word ~~offered~~ <sup>offering</sup> to ponder like ....

Cartoon

fuck man, think about it,

CARtoon

HEAVY man

HEAVY

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

I Ask you.

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



Red.



kind of

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

A American pop-rock icon - demi God, or 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> ~~I just can't handle the success~~ <sup>childhood</sup> personality and how <sup>up until the present state</sup> of my <sup>of my</sup> →

fucked up heroine addict, alcoholic, selfdestructive, yet overtly sensitive frail, fragile, soft spoken, narcoleptic,

~~Neurotic~~ Neurotic, little piss ant who at any minute is going to O.D. jump off a roof wig out ~~about~~. Blow my head off or all <sup>3 at once</sup>

Oh Peer God I can't handle the success. the success! And I feel so incredibly

GUILTY! for Abandoning my true comrades

who were into us a few years ago <sup>the ones who are devoted.</sup> <sup>the ones</sup>

And ~~after~~ <sup>in 10 years</sup> ~~when Nirvana becomes~~ <sup>as memorable as KISS 700 500</sup> ~~that same~~

~~in 10 years the same~~ very small percent will come to see us at reunion gigs

sponsored by Depends diapers, bald fat, still trying to RAWK. At ~~water~~ <sup>amusement</sup> PARKS.

Saturday

~~at~~ Puppet show, Rollercoaster & NIREVANA

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> unconclusive 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 ~~come on~~ happen, I can be at home in the most relaxed atmosphere sipping ~~bourbon~~,  
~~and~~ Natural spring water, No stress, No fuss

and then Wham! like A shot gun: STOMACH

Time, then I can play 100 ~~straight~~

live performances in A row Guzzle Boric Acid

& do A zillion television interviews and

Not even A Burp. This has left doctors

with no ideas except <sup>the usual:</sup> here Kurt, try another Peptic ulcer pill and lets jam this fibre optic

As a result  
perplexed  
with his  
left many  
doctors  
perplexed

tube with A <sup>video</sup> camera in it down your throat <sup>(it's)</sup>  
<sup>called an</sup> endoscope for the ~~3rd~~ time and see whats going on in  
there. <sup>Again.</sup> Yep your in pain alright <sup>Your stomach is extremely inflamed and red.</sup> try eating  
please lord ~~let me have a disease~~ fuck hit  
records just let me have my very own ~~unhappy~~  
rare stomach disease Named After me. ~~And the~~  
And the title of our next double Album.  
"Coburn's disease". ~~the endoscope is great for~~  
~~A video and were just about finished with the~~  
A rock opera which is all about vomiting gastric juices  
being borderline Anorexic ~~And the~~ Auschwitz - Grunge  
- Boy. And with it an accompanying endoscope <sup>Home-</sup> video  
~~And~~ so After protein drinks and doctors <sup>becoming a vegetarian, exercise, stopping smoking</sup> after  
doctor I decided to relieve my pain with <sup>small doses of</sup> Heroin  
for A wallopig 3 whole weeks. <sup>I served as a band-aid for a wife</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 heroin as a medicine because um, duh  
it dont work. drug withdrawal is everything  
youve ever heard, you puke, you fall around,  
you sweat, you shit your bed just like that  
movie Christiane F. ~~I don't feel sorry for anyone~~  
~~who uses junk~~, It's evil, leave it alone



I'm not stressed I'm the product of 7 months of  
I just sit back and (msh) screaming at the top of my lungs almost every night  
7 months of jumping around like a retarded chester monkey  
The cherab little scrubs 7 months of answering the same questions over and over  
you've grown to know from the picture on the back of New.m. ad is  
proof that (a) film adds 10 pounds to your body, because I've been the same bird weight  
ever since my last excuse which is...

I'm really bored with everyone's concerned advice  
like "men 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 <sup>which is something a lot of people would like to see</sup> ~~everyone would like to believe~~. It's  
an entertaining thought to own your ~~very~~  
~~own~~ watch (Public domain) A Rock figure whos  
mentally self destruct, but I'm sorry  
friends I'll have to decline. Maybe  
Crispin Glover should <sup>Join</sup> ~~start~~ our band.

And at the <sup>end of</sup> the day, instead of plotting how  
I can escape this ~~thing~~ I just simply  
have to laugh <sup>I find it really funny</sup>. It feels as if ~~we're~~ we're  
almost, Pulled a minor Rock-n-Roll Swindle  
because I'm not nearly as concerned  
with or about myself or anyone  
as the media would have us believe

I think the problem with our story is that  
there isn't an exciting enough truth for A <sup>Good</sup> story.  
Well I've spewed enough, probably too much  
but oh well, for every one self appointed, opinionated,  
pissy, self appointed Rock Judge <sup>Cermudgeon</sup> there's 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 exaggarated 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, narcoleptic, NEUROTIC, little, piss ant who at any time is going to O.D, jump off a roof and wig out, blow my head off or all three at once because I CANT HANDLE THE SUCCESS! OH THE SUCCESS! THE GUILT! THE GUILT! OH, I FEEL SO INCREDIBLY GUILTY! GUILTY for abandoning our true comrades. the ones who are devoted. the ones who have been into us since the beginning. the ones who (in ten years when were as memorable as KAGA GOO GOO) will still come to see NIRVANA at reunion gigs at amusement parks. sponsored by depends diapers, bald fat and still trying to rawk. MY favorite reoccurring piece of advice from concerned idiots is: "Man, you have a really good thing going. your band is great. you write pretty good songs and youve sold a shit load of records but, hey man, you should get your personal shit together. dont freak out and get healthy." Gee I wish it was that easy but honestly, I didnt want all this attention, but im not FREAKED OUT! which is something a lot of people might like to see. Its entertaining to watch A rock figure whos become public domain mentally self destruct. But im sorry ill have to decline. Id like to freak out for you. (maybe Crispin Glover should

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

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

for the past three years ive suffered a rather 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 this epic, an accompanying ENDOSCOPE rock video.

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

hope i die before i turn into Pete Townshend.

WomBan

DE\_JA VOO- DOO

BY: KurDt Kobain

stomach bile,

An industrial size garbage sack filled with liquid demerol, sweet cutgrass juice, the ~~urine~~ of extremely retarded, fetal alcohol syndrome victims from Costa Mesa who are one chromosone away from severely dangerous examples of why we will become a third world country in a matter of years. If this is the current state of the underground, youth culture Id rather retire to my big mansion petting my pot bellied pig, eating Hagen Dabs ice cream with this garbage sack I.V. , in an iron lung deprevation tank, submerged in a glassno no a gold aquarium filled with epsom salts with full visibility of a television monitor projecting endless footage of fishing and golfing programs ~~was~~ <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, Ill 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~~ white and decorate ~~him~~ with costume jewelry.

Womben

Womban



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

its so relaxing to know that your asking

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

its so religious



She eyes me like a pisces - when I am yuck!  
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 - we 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 about 25  
years now. I wish someone could explain to me  
why exactly I have no desire to learn anything  
why I used to have so much energy and the need  
to research or read ~~for~~ weeks for anything new  
and different. excitement. I wish there was a magnet  
for attracting nice, vibrant personalities who would  
introduce me to music and books ~~that~~ - the  
obscure and I would soak it up like my sister,  
like a poor sex-crazed junkie hypochondriac, a  
teller who just had her first taste of sugar. Two weeks  
of fiction, vague medical books, the most puppets and



lester bangs

why in the hell ~~do~~ journalists insist  
on ~~breeding~~ coming up with  
a second rate freudian evolution on my  
lyrics when ~~they~~ 90% of the time  
they've transcribed ~~them wrong~~ <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 if  
I knew it was  
a problem  
with people  
I'm giving you factual quotes from my mind  
I'm fed up with having a long winded 2 hour  
discussions with journalists and finding ~~that~~  
that they've chosen all the unimportant more  
tabloid esq. quotes of the past 2 hours.  
Rock bands are at the mercy of  
the journalist and in my opinion there  
is one I can think of who deserves  
to own a pen.

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

Thanks for your second rate Freudian  
evaluation on my ~~present~~ ~~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.

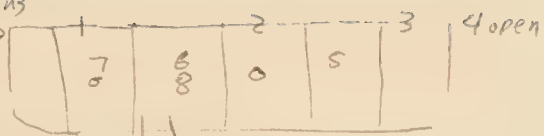
very well  
Sometimes I wonder if ~~there~~ could be the  
luckiest boy in the world.

For some reason I've been blessed with  
loads of great stuff within the past year and I don't really  
think ~~these~~ these baubles and gifts I have been surrounded by  
the fact that I'm a critically acclaimed, internationally  
beloved -teen Idol, demi-god like blonde front man,  
cryptically honest, Stuttering, Outspoken Speech impeded  
articulate 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 ~~the~~ speaking  
in behalf of all the world "We really appreciate you  
finally admitting what we have been accusing  
you of, we needed to hear it because we were  
concerned because the Katty Gossip ~~and~~ Jokes  
and speculation at our jobs schools and parties had  
become well uh, exhausted oh yeah the bitter,  
Pissy reincarnation of picky-er King has strayed  
from the positive introduction. So here's the  
things I've had the wonderful opportunity to have acquired,  
the wonderful people I've met and the things people  
have said to me that I look back upon and hold dear to my heart.  
1st while in <sup>London</sup> England in ~~the~~ June I went to  
Virgin Trade records where I made my pathetic, small,  
effort to find the 1st Raincoats album



x x x x x x x x

fasting  
can →



I'm NOT like them  
But I can pretend

I'm not like them

The Sun is Gone

But I ~~HAVE~~ A light

the Day is Done

~~I still can have fun~~

But I'm having fun



I think I'm Dumb

But I think I'm lonely

~~and are sad - But I'm just~~  
~~I'm not A man - my feelings are~~  
~~If you're so smart then why are you~~

my Heart is BROKE - But I have some  
Glue - ~~help me~~ - I feel  
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 ~~a~~ <sup>guilty</sup> waterfall  
of drool. My eyes are pinned and the stupid  
fucking British press bought the lie that I  
~~to~~ 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  
Killing, vomiting and the worst gas yaill ever  
know. then 3 days later we went on A  
Australian tour <sup>and on</sup> ~~then~~ to Japan during which I  
collected A very distressing stomach disorder,  
Went to A doctor and he gave me stomach  
pills that I've had before and didn't work and  
some five milligram methadone tablets.

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

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

Yeah, I went on A 3 week drug binge and now  
I'm thought of As An emaciated, yellow skinned, Zombie like -  
- Evil drug fiend, Junky, ~~drugs~~ 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



Baby



Pissy



Bully



Sassy



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 ever 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 <sup>ulcer</sup> medication. The only thing I found that worked were heavy opiates. There were many times that I found myself literally incapacitated in bed for weeks vomiting and starving. So I decided ~~if~~ I ~~feel~~ like a junky as it is so I may as well be one. After the last European tour I vowed to never go on tour again unless my condition is either masked or cured. I did heroine for about one month then found myself realizing that I wouldn't be able to get drugs when ~~we~~ we go to ~~japan in~~ Australia and Japan so Courtney and I detoxed in a hotel room.

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

~~take it~~ 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: "physeptone - contains methadone".

Hooked again. we survived Japan but by that time opiates had started to take their toll on my body. and touring and I 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 ~~me~~ into a detox center for 2 weeks. She recovered. I instantly regained that familiar burning nausea and decided to ~~either~~ kill myself or ~~to~~ stop the pain. I bought a gun but chose drugs instead. I stayed on heroin until one month before Frances due date. again I checked into a detox center and went through 2 months of the slowest process I have ever witnessed in recovery 60 days of starvation and vomiting. Hooked to an IV and moaning out loud <sup>with</sup> the worst stomach pain I have ever experienced. 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 ~~like~~ 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 kaboos with  
her lover Kurt Loder (Gin blossom drunk)!

We will survive without

you. easily  
The oldschool is going

Down fast

Kurt  
Loder  
Professional  
Rock musician

~~FACE~~

4 month mediz blackout

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

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

(1) x this has nothings to do with what you think  
y If you ever think at all  
~~bold copies of the text~~  
~~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

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

Bridge &

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



Hes such a knob

# 9 month media BLACKOUT

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

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

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

hold me tight with 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

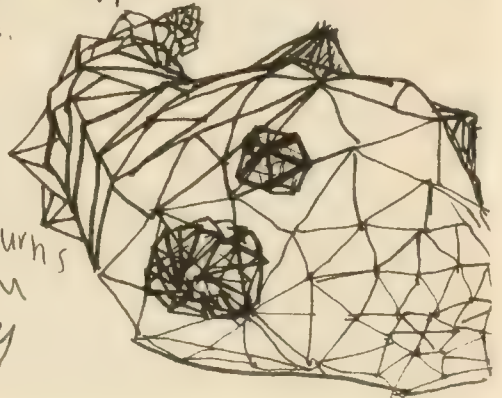
All of a sudden my water broke

I love you for what Im not

primary → second rate word play bypass throat

Bypass

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



A matter of opinion

Second Rate  
third Generation

A  
Date  
with  
FUSION

## Personal Preference

RAW POWER } the  
Funhouse } Stooges  
the Stooges }

Saccharine 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

~~the~~ Rubbing the impossible to burst - Hussy Bear  
xTC

Vaseline's pink EP

Aerosmith - Rocks

Gang of four - entertainment

~~Nevermind~~ the Bulldogs - Sex pistols

Flowers of Romance - PIL

Jamboree - Beat Happening

Superfuzz Big Muff - Mudhoney

Leadbelly's last session - Hudie Le dbetter

Land Shark - Fang

Millions of dead Cops - MDC

Damaged - Black flag

Scratch acid EP - scratch acid

Locust abortion Technician - butthole surfer's

Rock for light - Bad Brains

Raincoats - Raincoats

Philosophy of the World - shaggy

Combat Rock - Clash

Are we not men - Devo

B-52's

Colossal Youth - Young Marble Giants

Kleenex

Slits - Slits

Dream Nation - Sonic Youth

Man who Sold the World - David Bowie

GI - Germs

Jackie  
3/2/0

M. Carrodus—  
"Squadron Formation  
King."

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

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

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

1441 Grant, San Francisco, CA 94133 Tel (415) 986-8866

QP 549

QUANTITY POSTCARDS

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# SUMMERS

ALICIA  
OSTRIKER

Passing that fiery tree—if only she could

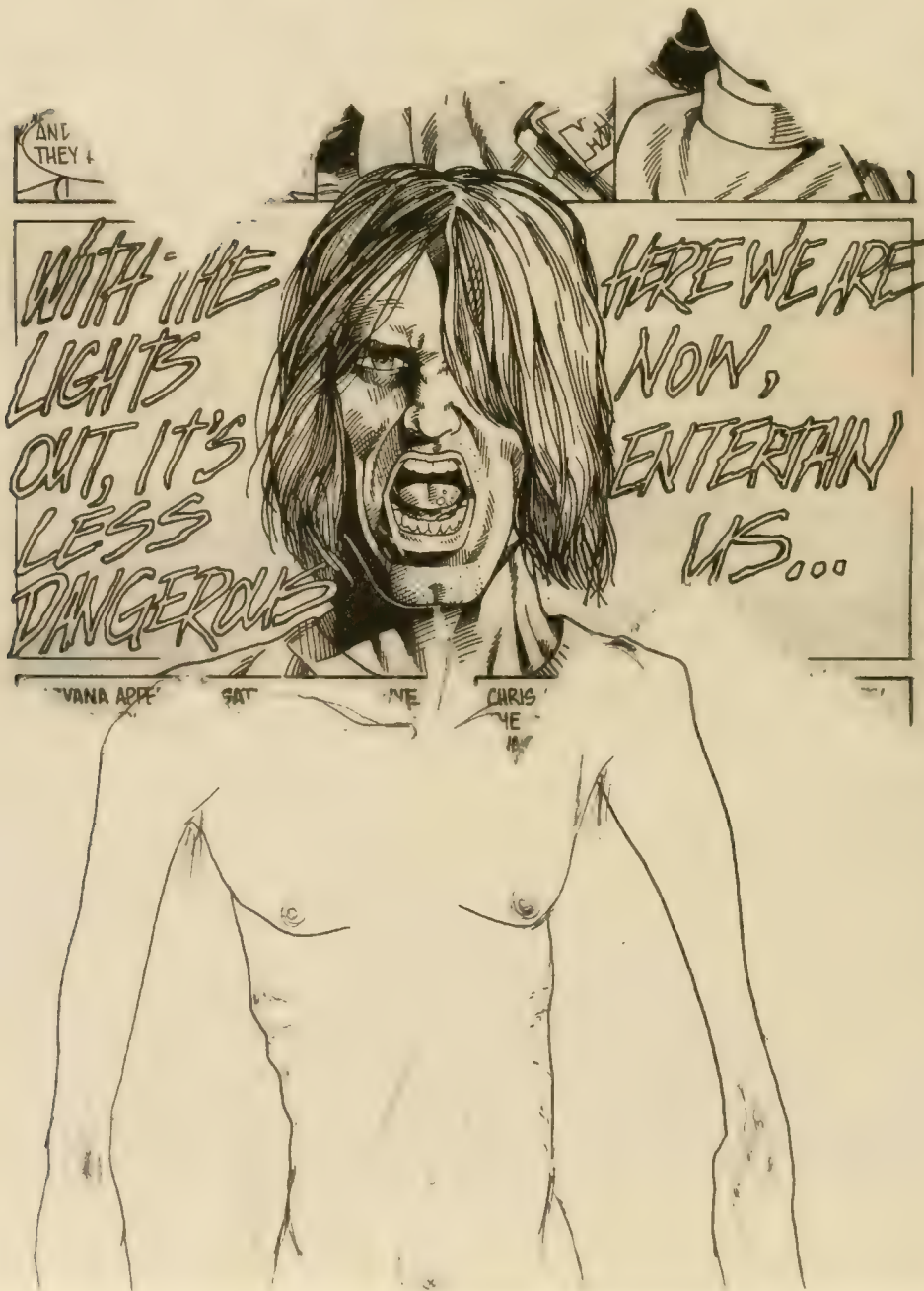
Be making love,

Be making poetry,

Be exploding, be speeding through the univer

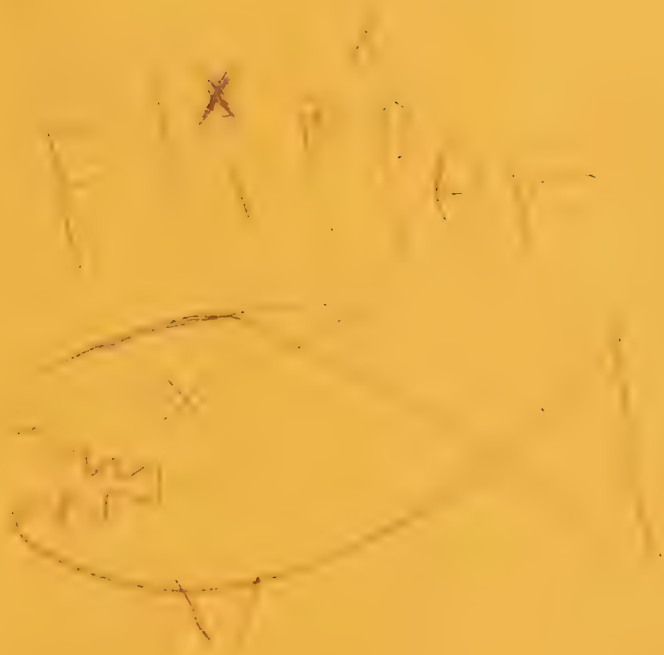
Like a photon, like a shower

Of yellow blazes—?





mead

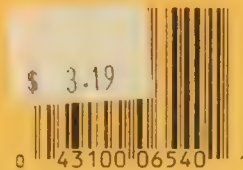


*Washed up, has been, drug addicts.*

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

notebook

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



The barium never left Me  
Cigarette burns in Comforters  
riddled with approach  
Cursed ~~with~~ welcome talents  
I've never been so yes

I know exactly what I'm doing  
it's all under control  
I don't need any help  
I'd rather not

please leave me be  
control freak

I appreciate your concern  
has gratuity been added?  
Set it down over there  
~~off to the side~~  
handler of the gods

(Written by Nirvana)

(written by Nirvana)

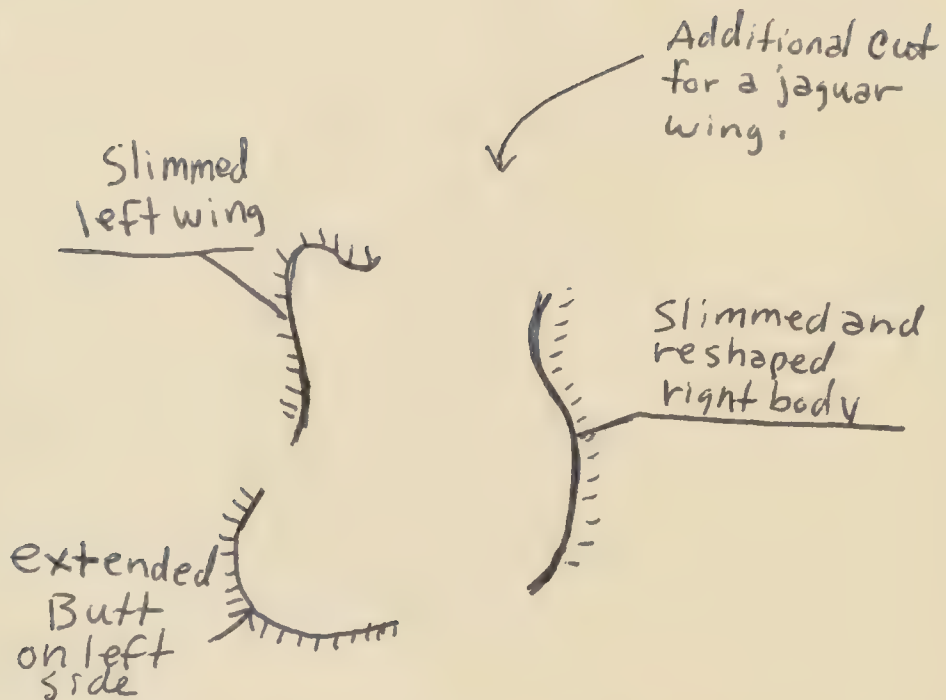
written by  
(Vaseline)

(2000-2001)

There is a scathic sand in some from Port and ~~Wentworth~~

written by

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



very thin neck  
small fret  
wire

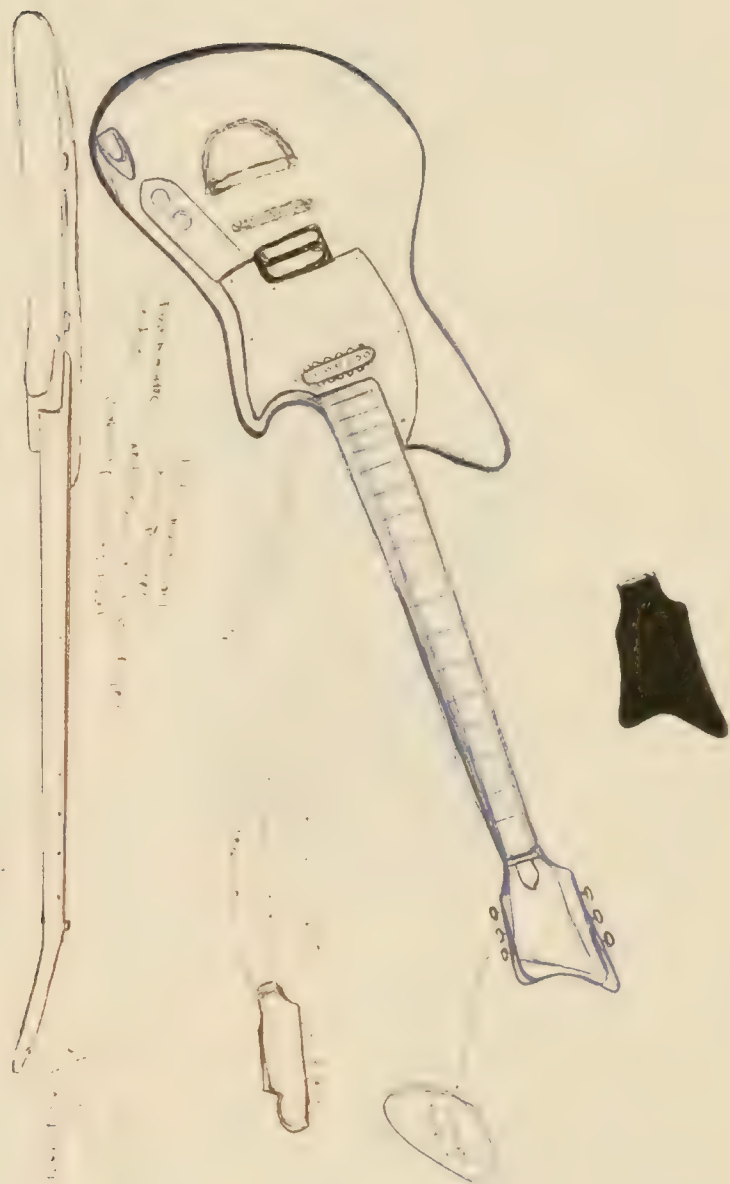


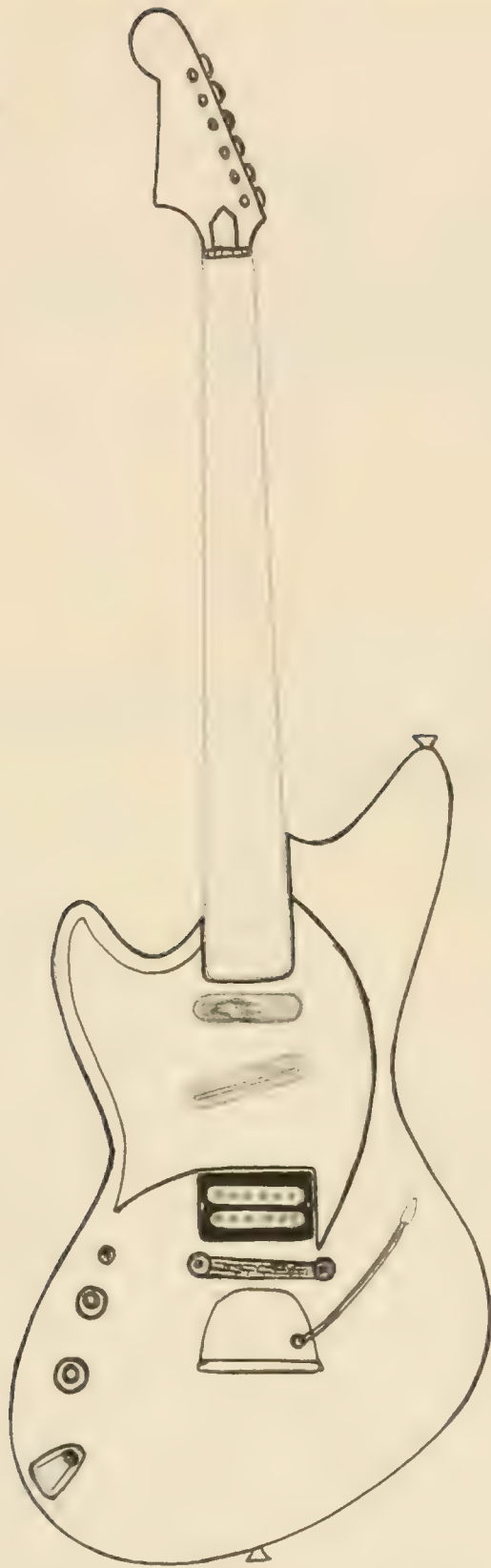
white tortoise  
shell pickguard

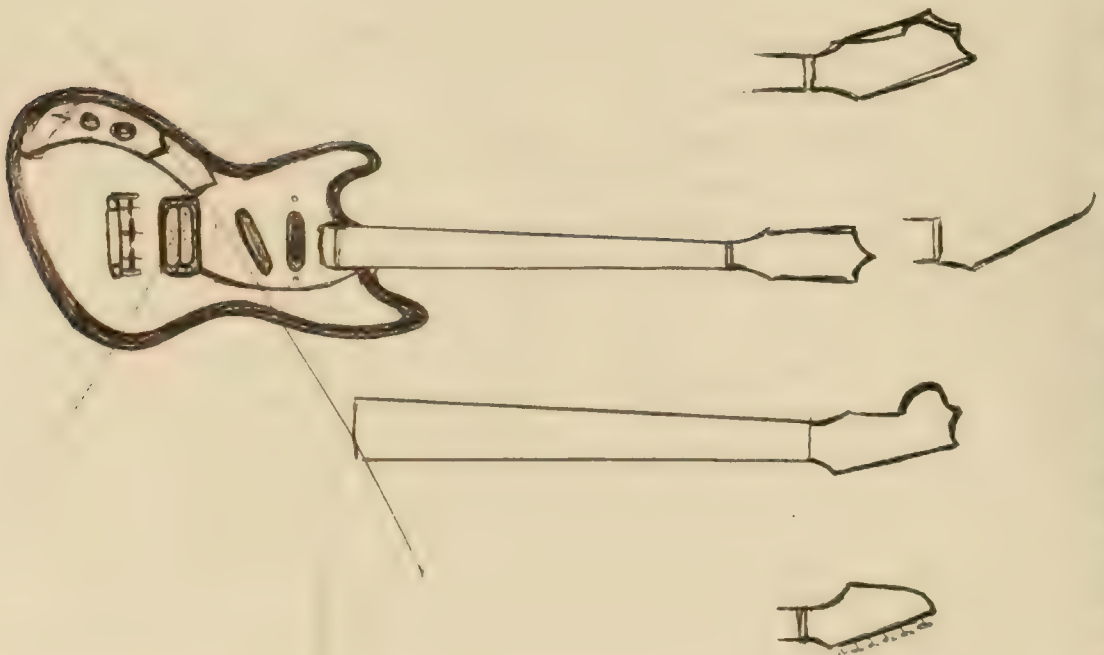
mustang single  
coil  
& electronics

Double coil  
pickup

whatever  
bridge & tailpiece  
works best

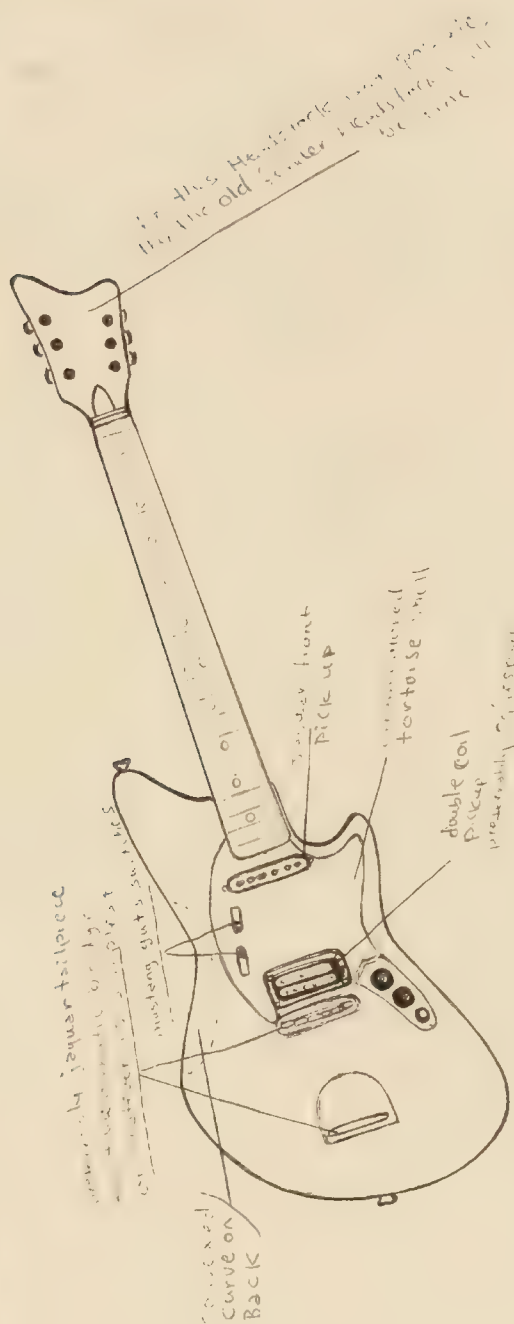








Colin 3 - more old blue / green / red  
from the mountains



LEFT HANDED!

Kurt Kobain model

1993

c/o Gold Mountain ent

Cahwenga blvd ~~st~~ west

White River / 1st-19/168

micheel meisel / John Silva

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

~~I like Girls~~

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

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

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

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

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

I'm even a bit unnerved to take her in the car in fear of getting into an accident. I swear that if I find myself in a similar situation than you ~~are~~ <sup>are</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 hating each others guts we both will be adult and responsible enough to be pleasant to one another when our child is around us.

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

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



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

|         |         |
|---------|---------|
| Page    | 1       |
| Date    | 12/1/68 |
| Project | AKG 414 |
| Client  | AKG 414 |
| Address | AKG 414 |
| City    | AKG 414 |
| State   | AKG 414 |
| Zip     | AKG 414 |

RCA Ribbon mic's  
Guitar transducer element  
closer to bassier

RCA  
77

AKG 414 BK-5

Beyer 160-130

4+6 inches close to amp

DRUMS

AKG Condenser  
Pencil small close to head

AKG 451

Sanken

Pencil

small close to head

Schopes

No Sanheiser

No  
Noiman

NEW AIR S

Failure for L.A.

Nieve

80-68

TELL ME A.Y.T.H.I.N.G.

NEED/WANT TO

AVAILABLE IF YOU

I AM HOME AND 1340

+ all bushes

6 ft

Across fountain

guitar

Balance sunset

KURT:

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

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.

③ Low's full.

Effects: slight  
Reverb chamber  
Alesis very  
small dimensions  
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

comb

NO NOiman

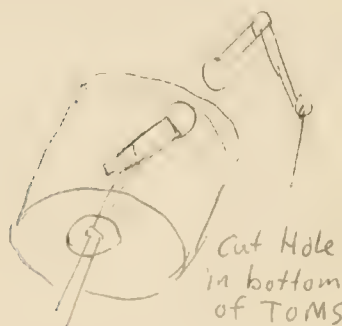
NO SanHeiser

✓ Schoeps overhead

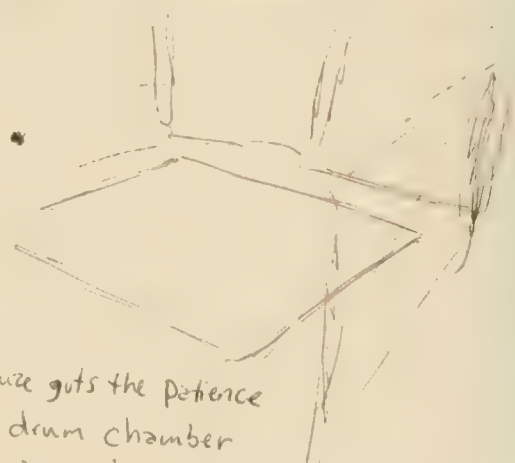
AKG 451 snare

AKG 414 and Toms

Don't bother with Hi Hat mic



use plywood around



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

# New ideas for MEVIN'S

put mics inside Toms

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

put Three mics on the snare

one of them will be recorded

Very Very hot to the point of  
distortion After about 110 db's

And 2 more room mics  
besides the little schroeder room  
mics About 3 feet Away  
from kick and snare.

more chorus on Bass guitar.

use very directional mics for this

APR 9th can't from  
MAY 3 - Spin nicks

100  
MAY

# NIRVANA

I hate myself and I want to die

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

DBG ctp  
David Griffin  
SUP POP ~~SUP~~  
~~POP~~

Frances Farmer will have her revenge  
ON Seattle

6. Eustacia tube Turrets

Produced by

A dick in the  
snow Feb 12-26  
1993

Personnel:

Mr pissy: Guitar/mouth

Swavy Smooth: Bass

Jacko Accidente:

Poltrythms

7. \* Dumb

8. Rape me

9. Very ape

10. Milk it

Four month media blackout

12. Verse chorus Verse

13. LA LA LA

(Alternate anthem)

Don't know \*  
Dichello

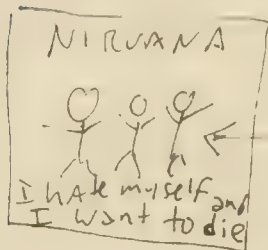


Hi Simon,

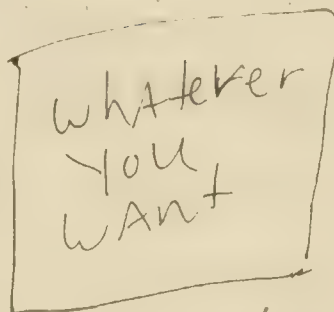
Thanks A load for the  
drawings, pictures and music.  
They're the best presents I've ~~gotten~~ <sup>recieved</sup>  
in a really long time!

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  
art work done. I think you draw  
really good and → (over)

It would mean a lot to me if you'd consider it. heres 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.

---

Heres some info that needs to be written for the back of the LP  
DAVE - drums. CHRIS - bass. KURT - Guitars - mouth.

D.G.C records and subpop. recorded by Steve Albini.

Cello on LALALA & dumb oh, and artwork  
by Simon Timony || well, bye write back soon  
Love Kurt & Hi Jad! &



## Serve the servants

initially this 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 not, I've always felt that a person doesn't necessarily have to force themselves to love their parents simply because of blood. If you don't like your parents or relatives don't fake it tell them how you feel and in my own way I decided to let my father know that I don't hate him. I simply don't have anything to say and I don't need a father son relationship with a person whom I don't want to spend Christmas with. In other words: I love you. I don't hate you. I don't want to talk to you.

## Scentless apprentice

~~was a best report?~~ ~~heartless~~ "perfume" by Patrick Suskind

## Heart shaped box

~~heartless~~

Camille's flower theory vaginal/flower theory bleeding and spreading into ~~the~~ the fabric that Leonardo would have used to ~~improve~~ improve the ~~his~~ hang glider but he died before he could change the course of history. Shit. I Claudius I play dumb for thee! and Dorothy and Toto (the dog) not the band. and rusty pyles. ~~The~~ A male Seahorse impregnates the female Seahorse, she ~~holds~~ holds them through most of the developmental stages then transfers the babies to the father who carries them through the last stages ~~then~~ gives them birth. ~~They~~ ~~transferring~~ and finally The majority of our so called Outlaw heroes of the old west were nothing but fucked up psychopath ~~sympathisers~~ 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. Hence my ass! ~~and~~ 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 Axl ~~was~~ was butt naked in that epic video of his.



Rape me

How Bold should the print be <sup>the print be made?</sup> short ~~I make the print~~  
~~is it going to help you in the simple process of reading?~~  
~~and then 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 ~~a~~ A woman and she's  
~~BLACK~~. BACK in Black

Dumb

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

Very age

I forget

Penny royal tea An ~~at the~~ herbal abortive.

"it doesnt work you hippie."

Radio friendly unit shifter.

Boy this will really get the A&R mans Blood boiling.

He'll be so Pissed. heh heh. Clever.

getting into the inner-me. self indulgent.

way, out there - ~~Dee~~.

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

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

Sebedoh

Alex wages

touretts

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

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

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

this album is dedicated to dead relatives.

they are warm and full of happy smiles.

SAFE

## All apologies

Nothing has or will

Nothing could or should

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

Acts.

An excuse to get laid

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

Jimmy Carter 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 sucksess. ~~I~~ during the past two years I have slowly come to the conclusion that I do not want to die. ~~re~~ I am now no more of a recluse than I used to be. I lived in the ~~K~~ kingdom for a few years hiding in a little apartment. ~~and now~~ And now I stand in my room without a send box. ~~I~~ on pink Rock show attendant ratio I would say it's about the same. I am still equally annoyed and equally impressed with the same old familiar ritual of standing in a room full of people hoping to feel a vibration that runs through my back when I hear a familiar song or see an enigmatic performance from ~~a~~ ~~collection~~ 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 I



little beetle ~~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

keulan



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 Takeout Dave & Chris playing Aerosmith song
- 3 Put Subtitle in "Bronchitis" flashing throughout Dive
- 4 Video footage of us with Jason "the early years" put in sub title - Jason everman guitar Chad Channing drums Rhino Records LA 88. Song: Sifting
- 5 Cut out the last half of Dave talking about new bands
- 6 Start my rant just as I say Black Flag & Flipper ~~then finish the rant~~ leave the rest.

Sub 7  
title

Rock Star lesson:  
to Come As U are

~~sing out of tune~~ when your guitar is out of tune, sing out of tune along with it

- 8 ~~The 80s~~ Englands prestigious Top of the Pops equivalent of US' American Bandstand.  
Cut to 1st IN Bloom video we did with one camera in dresses destroying the set.
- 9 Replace Mollys lips with Reading, version with Eugene singing

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

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

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

---

- ① release Albini version: mastered - different sequence under title:  
on vinyl LP, Cassette and 8-track 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 England

Suck dog  
Rt Box 1491 Dover NH, 03820

Simple machines  
P.O. Box 10240 Arlington VA  
22210-1290

independent labels ~~address~~  
90260  
SST P.O. Box 1 Dundale CA  
25520 Chicago IL 60625

Touch and Go Box 7154  
Sympathy for the record industry

Boner, matador, Sub pop, ecstatic peace  
G.A. atanka  
rockville

Kill rock stars, feel good all over, Homestead 4-10

Rough Trade Caroline CD presents T/K records  
out of business 114 West 26th St  
business NY NY 10001  
42423 Portland Oregon 97242

music publications: fact sheet five  
Twin Tone

CALL  
Thurston

Fanzines: Bikini Kill Alternative Press  
Sigsaw Ink Disease  
your flesh

Girlgerms, 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 foot in his IV bottle. Chin down and I sitting next to foot of the bed, impatiently waiting for him to pass away. In the hospital room the curtains are drawn 90% of the way with a blinding white light shooting through the curtains. Lots of flowers in the room and Kurt hold an old pocket watch dangling back and forth, indicating that time is running out.

4 year old aryan girl with bright blonde hair with vivid blue eyes, in a klux klan robe on sitting in a small shack. The walls of the shack is covered with stargazer lilies with stems cut off and the butt end of the flowers and glued ~~on the~~ everywhere on the walls. Each flower has a bright light illuminating ~~each of them~~ from behind them. Another shot of the little girl holding hands with an elder. He squeezes her hand as if she could never escape. bright red blood soaks ~~into~~ from inside of the girl's robe. Close up of red ink or blood soaking in to white fabric then a gust of wind blows her kkk hat off, the camera follows it ~~then~~ blowing above a field of poppies, eventually the hat turns into a butterfly net and chases butterfly through out the field. then it falls into a small pool of black tar (india ink). another close up of black ink - goo soaks into the white fabric. ~~then we see~~ after the hat is completely black it appears to be a black withered hat and blows away ~~but~~ 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 Dante's 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  
as ~~the~~ <sup>printing</sup> ~~the~~ ~~words~~ 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 ~~Life~~ <sup>People</sup>. I thought  
I would ~~make something~~ <sup>try to create</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 not</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~~  
<sup>just tried to</sup> ~~I would~~ let the world  
know how much I love  
myself. like a hypocrite  
in a hippie crypt.

I hate myself and I  
want to die

Leave me alone.

Love 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

Jed Fair - the Crow

Jed Fair - take a chance

Jed Fair - I like Candy

Mazzy Star - Halo

Didjits - under the Christmas fish

Bags - Babylonian Gorgon

Bags - Survive

Bags - We will bury you

Sebadoh - Loser Core

Duh - spaghetti and red wine

TV personalities - I know where Sud Barret lives

Axemen - mourning of Youth

side 2

Daniel Johnston

Continues stories

Stinky Puffs - stinky Puffs theme

Hamburger  
How to make a car

Baby A monster

Courtney, when I  
say I love you I am not  
ashamed, nor will anyone  
ever ever come close to intimidating,  
persuading, etc me into thinking  
otherwise. I wear you on  
my sleeve. I spread you  
out wide open with the wing  
span of a peacock, yet  
all too often with the attention  
span of a bullet to the head.  
I think its pathetic that the  
entire world looks upon a  
person with patience and a  
calm demeanor as the desired  
model citizen. yet theres  
something to be said about  
the ability to explain

ones self with a toned down,  
tune deaf tone. <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 cant 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 ~~gem~~ 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 ~~himself~~ immersed in for  
reasons of looking cool and hip.

Oh and by the way maybe to introduce  
these elitist obscure, treasures to the  
whabashed

---

ELO: Electric light orchestra. The KNACK @ the  
KNACK

Gold. LOCC the things we do for love.  
John?

Holland oats. Rich Girl wild cherry <sup>play that funky music</sup>

Leo Sayer? Supertramp Eagles: long run  
Breakfast in America

Pat Benatar? Journey escape. Reo Speedwagon

Fleetwood Mac Bay City Rollers? Hi infidelity  
Rumours

Seasons in the sun Bugles: video Beatles meet  
Terry Jacks Killed the Radio Star The Beatles

I Have been forced to become a reclusive Rockstar  
IE: No interviews, No radio appearances, etc.  
due to the legions of self appointed authorities on music  
who are not musicians, who have not contributed anything  
artistic to Rock and Roll besides maybe a few second rate  
longwinded, books on Rock and Roll and most importantly  
who are ~~only~~ the highest group of misogynists of all  
forms of expression.

I have since the beginning of my first revelation in alternative thought  
through the introduction of New Wave - then, Punk rock, then alternative  
Soundtracks of Contemporary Classic Rock. Never in years of <sup>my</sup> awareness  
of Sexism have I seen a more virulently venomous display of  
Sexism in music ~~than in the past two~~ than in the past two  
years. For years I've observed and waited for a culture  
for and hurt of Sexism and I find 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 members of what used to be thought of as a band with members  
has become an established ~~see~~ musical success determined by  
the establishment of non musical music business. Something small in my



by this time. All conspiracy theories are very very real  
with more proof than needed to be bothered with describing.

Bureaucracy exists as cancer in the simplest, most naive,  
grass roots ~~business~~ business of pencil vendors, penhandling,  
fanzine distribution, home baked, hippie cookie sales agents  
up through the yawn, medical profession, Government related  
protection agencies, Janitorial positions, and even entertainment  
industries. Journalists will now break their own fingers after  
engaging in <sup>exaggerated</sup> fingerprints of display on their left breast in the form of  
a button. And they will bow down to let the artists critique  
themselves and other artists. This is a fanzine written by  
music fans. We know this to be true because they are musicians.  
Can they write as well as they play? better.  
what about Genres? A Hammy ~~musical~~ musician cannot venture  
A dance K'n'B Soul group. Its that easy.

Elitism = Punk Rock

Capitalism =

If you were a music fan then you would contribute to A fanzine.

You have no right to ask the question ~~if~~ do you have artistic control now that you've signed to a major. For all Journalists are at the mercy of their editors.

Second rate 3rd degree burns



If we ever win any more awards we will have  
3 impersonators come up and accept the awards  
3 people who look fairly familiar to us.

VIDEO Concept. milk it or scentest appear  
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 5 com.

release a compilation tape of favorite punk  
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 my 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 KKK outfit being led by the hand of a KKK parent

Same videt colour as in the New order video

Animation Doll footage. Close up of lillies Myerson lighted draft Board. footage of Anatomy models from Kuts collection

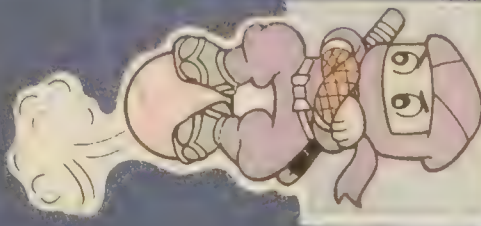


FIGURE 10. Examples of herpes gestationis.

ject  
book

150 SHEETS  
9 1/2" N x 6-IN.  
(24.1 cm. x 15.2 cm.)  
College Ruled

PROGRESS

**DataCom**

Horsham, Pa. 19044 • Made in USA



## TRAVELIN white trash couple

He Bathes in Gallons of mens cologne  
Hes fillup full of testosterone  
She kisses sensually into the lense  
They spit their lingo to keep their egos  
cleansed.

They keep A lifestyle that is comfortable  
they travel far to keep their stomachs full  
they have A Hair style that is out of ~~state~~  
They seem to clean their from out of state state

---

He keeps his cigarettes close to his heart  
she keeps her photographs close to her heart  
they keep their bitterness close to their hearts

---

she wants to build herself a windchime house  
she does her Arts and crafts while staying soiled  
they probably own About A million CATS  
they dont care where their from or where their at

They rip you off and then they lette your town  
The local swap meet is their battle ground  
She loves him more than he will ever know  
He loves her more than ~~she~~ he will ever show



RAW POWER

Stooges

SURFER ROSA

PIXIES

POD

BREEDERS

PINK P

VASELINES

PHILOSOPHY OF THE WOOD

SHAGS

LANDSHARK

FANG

MILIONS OF DEAD COPS

M.D.

REP

SCATCH AND

STEP

SUGARIN TRUST

PEEPEE THE SAILOR

BUTTHOLE SURFERS

WAR

BLACK FLAG

ROCK FOR RIGHT

BAD BRAIN

ENTERTAINMENT

GANG OF FOUR

NEVER MIND BOLLOCKS  
SEX PISTOLS  
IT'S ONLY RIGHT & NATURAL  
FROGS  
DEY  
P. HARVEY  
DAVID L. IM NATION  
SOMED YOUTHT  
GET THE KNACK  
THE KNACK  
KNOW YOUR PRODUCT  
THE SAINTS  
ANYTHING BY:  
KLEENEX  
RAINCOATS LP  
RAINCOATS  
COLOSSAL YOUTH  
YOUNG MARBLE CANTS  
ROCKS  
AEROSMITH  
WHAT IS THIS  
EARLY SOEAL PUNK  
GREEN  
REM  
BURNING FARM  
SHONEN KNIFE  
TYPICAL GIRLS  
SLITS

CLASH  
VOID/FAITH  
VOID/FAITH  
RITES OF SPRING  
RITES OF SPRING  
Jamboree  
Beat Happening  
TALES OF TERROR  
TALES OF TERROR  
LAST SESSIONS VOL. 1  
LEAD BELLY  
SUPERFUZZ BIG MUFF  
MUDHONEY  
YIP JUMP MUSIC  
DANIEL JOHNSTON  
GENERIC FLIPPER  
FLIPPER  
MEET THE BEATLES  
BEATLES  
WE ARE THOSE WHO  
ACHE WITH AMOROUS LOVE  
HALF JAPANESE  
LOCUST ABORTION  
BUTTHOLE SURFERS

For many months I decided to take a break from reading rock magazines mainly to rest and clear my head from all the folk lore and current affair journalism that had been piling up since we've become a lot of peoples (dare I say) breakfast lunch and dinner gossip. Last month I thought I'd take a peek at a few 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 NIKKAA DRECK. Years ago I knew better than to believe that every article in a news paper reported everything we need to know as in all the facts men. I knew that newspapers, magazines and history books left out things or emphasized based on the special interests of the political and moral beliefs of the shareholders or owners of all printed matter. Do you think a History book from the South has usually the same information <sup>on the civil war</sup> 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>literary</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 personality 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 editors 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 the ~~record company~~ <sup>record company</sup>. And the biggest ~~cliche~~ and most annoying cliche of the journalist although is too time 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 ~~now~~ the same ~~in~~ truth-withheld due to special interests conspiracy theory are usually the same people who are fans of politically motivated or music that leans towards elements of outspoken truths. Punk Rock for the most part falls under this category. Quite a few years ago I felt that most of these people who listened to punk rock were aware of Commercial Rock mag Sensationalism and knew better than to believe what was written in these magazines which have always ignored underground or punk rock bands because Punk Rock doesn't sell magazines, until now. Just like new wave. Punk rock has been christened a new name by commercial magazines "alternative music" And just like new wave only the most commercial bands are featured in these magazines.

The easiest way to advert from the chance of misrepresentation is to use the Question Answer format, it has been proven for years that this is a safe and effective way to report the truth as long as all 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 coming on the legacy of sexism and homophobia in white boy rock and roll." The most interesting thing ~~that~~ about our supposed contradictory attitudes and statements made almost 2 years ago is that all of those interviews were conducted within a span of 2 to 3 months and anyone given the surprise of becoming instant rock stars ~~against~~ their will have the same thoughts running through their heads. Basically what we felt was a danger, the threat of losing contact with the very people whom we felt shared the same commercial/corporate music conspiracy theory as we did. But as it turns out pages and pages of letters bitching about our negative reactions (which were nothing more than precautionary) littered every fanzine this side of the world. In conclusion those same people who we felt an honest love and mutual bond with bought the current affair hype hook line and sinker. which has left us feeling betrayed. we simply wanted to give those dumb heavy metal kids (the kids who we used to be) an introduction to a different way of thinking and some 15 years worth of emotionally and socially ~~very~~ important music and all we got was flack, backstabbing and pearl Jam.



S

Scamming isn't new. I know some evangelists that make Modley Crüe look like pikers. The real problem is having to look at Vince Neil's mug for a whole month.

in's "When  
Dubious Super  
January issue  
"naive. How-  
3 add my two  
ong, but when  
3 Donna Sum-  
eponymous  
3, didn't the  
he \$25 million  
a mistaken  
um \$15 mil-  
orts? Also,  
ur albums  
I think I'll wait for MTV to  
swallow them up and turn them  
into snooty, ungrateful, monstrous  
assholes; then I can watch their  
overly exposed videos and watch  
their music career and personal  
lives become a circus for the  
media.

TEEN SPIRIT  
Nirvana's music (Jan. '92) is an  
explosion of excitement! Unfortu-  
nately, for me, you would never  
catch me at a Nirvana show stand-  
ing side by side with sweaty, juve-  
nile headbangers—I would rather  
stand in an area infested with all-  
igators.  
I think I'll wait for MTV to  
swallow them up and turn them  
into snooty, ungrateful, monstrous  
assholes; then I can watch their  
overly exposed videos and watch  
their music career and personal  
lives become a circus for the  
media.

Triha Val  
Rosemont, IL



## The most strange and

admirable discovery of the three Wit-  
chers of Warboys, arranged, committed,

and executed at the last Assizes at Hunting-

ton, for the bewitching of the five daughters of

Robert Throckmorton Esquire, and divers other

persons, with sundrie Diabolical and grie-

vous contents:

And also for the bewitching to death of

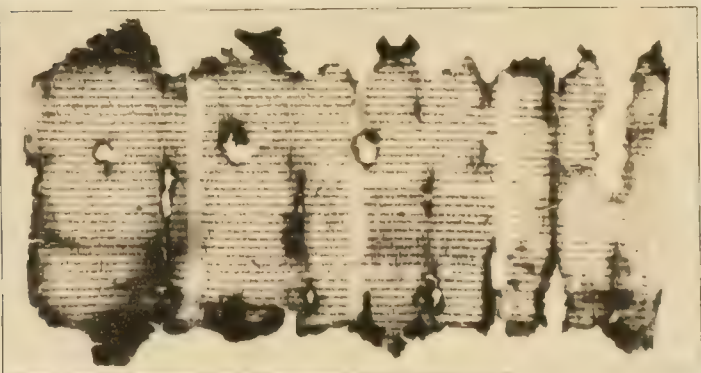
the Lady Cunnwell, the like hath

not been heard of in this

age.



LONDON  
Printed by the Widdowes Orme, for Thomas Man, and John Woi-  
nington, and are to be sold in Peter Kneller Rowe, at the  
signe of the Talbot. 1593.





Within the months between October 1991 thru December 92  
I have had 4 four Notebooks filled with two years worth of  
Poetry and personal writings and Lyrics ~~thoughts~~ stolen from  
me at separate times. two 90 minute cassettes filled  
with new guitar and singing parts for new songs damaged  
from a plumbing accident, as well as two of my most  
expensive favorite guitars. I've never been a very prolific  
person so when creativity flows, it flows. I find myself  
scribbling on little note pads and pieces of loose paper which  
results in a very small portion of my writings to ever show  
up in true form. It's my fault but the most violating  
thing I've felt this year is not the media exaggerations  
or the Cathy gossip, but the rape of my personal  
thoughts. ripped out of pages from my stay in hospitals  
and aeroplane rides hotel stays etc. I feel compelled  
to say fuck you Fuck you to those of  
you who have absolutely no regard for me as a person.  
You have raped me harder than you'll ever know. So again  
I say fuck you although this phrase has totally  
lost its meaning

Fuck you!

FUCK YOU.

Sore b2 hrre a stay the  
Shouldnt A been bed o

~~There were people like the Repelers~~ ~~and the~~ ~~that were~~

population were not  
% of the i - 1 - 1, see or b  
with children

one of our parents li

dren. The hippies are the  
and sisters and the 11.

of any kind. I remember  
as a child. by the

everything too serious =

if hippies were evil baby killers

thing about Jimmy Carter, like Charles Manson  
I know now that Jimmy Carter was a hippie

Eric Clapton dusty blues riffs

Hi, I played the snare drum in school band from ~~the fifth~~ grades five to ~~the~~ ~~ninth~~ nine. during this time I didn't bother learning how to ~~actually~~ read sheet music, I just ~~waited~~ ~~waited~~ for the geek in first chair to ~~play~~ learn ~~to play the~~ each song

to do well

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

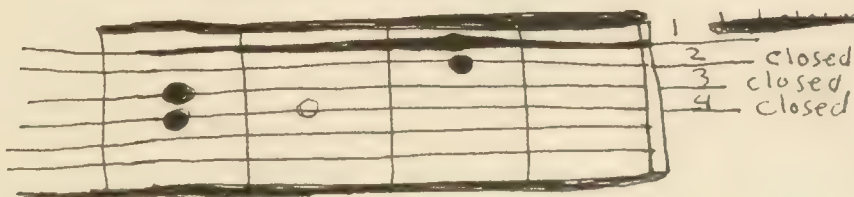
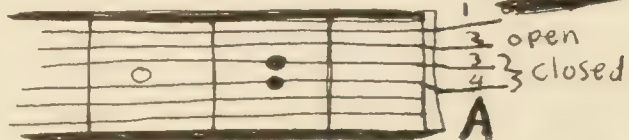
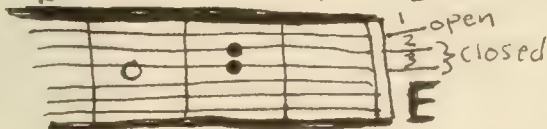
years to realize ~~that~~ <sup>How</sup> rhythmically retarded <sup>I was as a drummer</sup> so I sold some of my fathers guns ~~then~~ used the money to purchase my first six string electric guitar.

~~I took one week of lessons~~

I learned everything I needed to know from one week of lessons which ~~are~~ <sup>resulted in</sup>

the famous ~~learned the~~ <sup>the</sup> louie louie chords.

musical knowledge of E A B



B



weird Al

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

~~Then I started writing my~~

And so <sup>King</sup> after figuring out songs like "Louie Louie" <sup>travis</sup> wild thing, and my best friends <sup>cars.</sup> 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~~

Abstract

~~study other peoples music too much it may <sup>act as an abstraction</sup> ~~hinder your~~ developing your very own personal ~~style~~ style~~

~~Great band.~~

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

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</sup> ~~for~~ ~~bad~~ ~~values~~  
make up your own music.

Eric Clapton plays second rate - dusty blues licks.

Too much practice is like too much sugar.

Weird Al Yankovic is Americas modern Pop-Rock Genius

Do your own thing ~~and~~ others ~~the~~ <sup>own</sup> their own thing.

TF 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 at 14/ the "cigalies" by killing jice and

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



The Guitar has twelve notes

The Guitar is based on mathematics

Guitar  
oriented

~~Rock and Roll~~ Rock and Roll has been around

for over 30 years

and when ~~you~~ working

within <sup>the structure</sup> of a standard 4/4 Rock ~~has~~ <sup>in the</sup> rhythm

there ~~are~~ limitations

So ~~there~~ <sup>consider</sup>

this music

book. As something just to  
own like a bottle cap collection  
or baseball cards or a <sup>family</sup> photo album  
or an example of just exactly how  
not to brighten your musical capabilities.

Happy Motoring

Love - Kurt

~~Black Sheep Black Mailed~~ (Territorial pissings)

(45747  
329247 Serial)

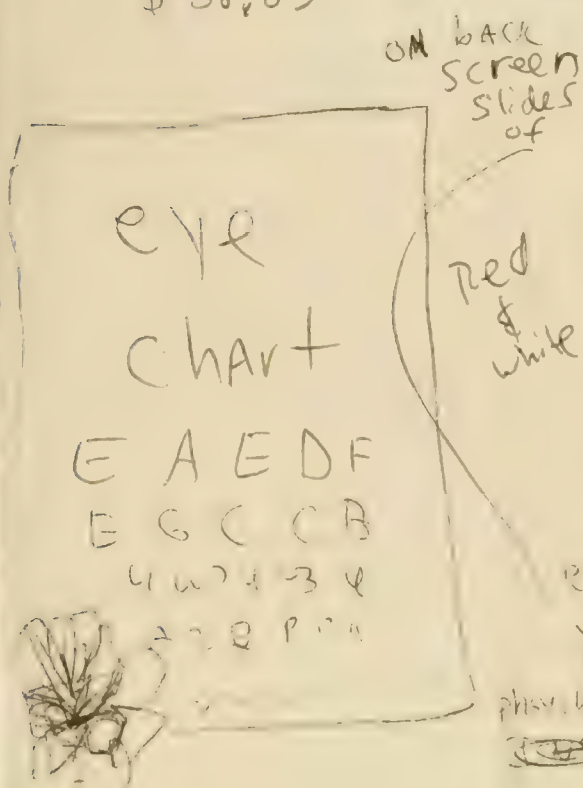
At the end of your Rope At the end of the rainbow  
Black Sheep Black mailed Sue is sue HAPPY  
the second coming came in last wisdom was pulled from her teeth  
and out of the closet  
revolutionary debris litters the floor of Wall Street  
pregnant with shame

I was so high that I bloodied myself from scratching so much.  
DR KAINS that's the price you have to pay for not working  
~~not working any more~~

KIRK CANNING cello on something in the way  
-THAT's MY UNDER INVASION of our  
8th ST TACOMA 98405 PRIVACY  
out of the Blue  
Denver Hopper

phone Account no. H  
0972 F 67025-304-16  
GAS 890 343  
\$38.83

For live show



eye chart  
X RAYS  
physio motorist  
~~INK~~ INK Blots

hope I die before I turn into Pete Townshend.

At this point in our career, before <sup>hair loss</sup> ~~any~~ treatment  
~~and~~ <sup>and</sup> bad credit. <sup>I've</sup> ~~been~~ decided that  
~~we~~ <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  
hippiecrite who embraces the past as "the glory days"  
~~and~~ <sup>and</sup> ~~has~~ <sup>to have</sup> a kinder, gentler, more adult  
<sup>towards liberal conservatism.</sup> approach. The average Rolling Stone reader - ~~is a~~ <sup>is</sup> ~~not~~  
~~and~~ <sup>Denied</sup> ~~has~~ <sup>been</sup> ~~aware~~ <sup>of</sup> the underworlds  
musical options ~~and have denied this~~ unless it becomes  
an obviously safe ~~and~~ commodity.

I've always felt it was kind of necessary to help out  
the "New Generation" internally destroy the enemy ~~by~~ posing  
as or using the enemy. but the new generation doesn't  
read Rolling Stone, so we'll just sit around and wait until  
the Old School staves like dinosaurs while the diaper school  
begins to litter the floors of Wall Street with "Real Love" -  
- revolutionary debris. Smells like thirty something.

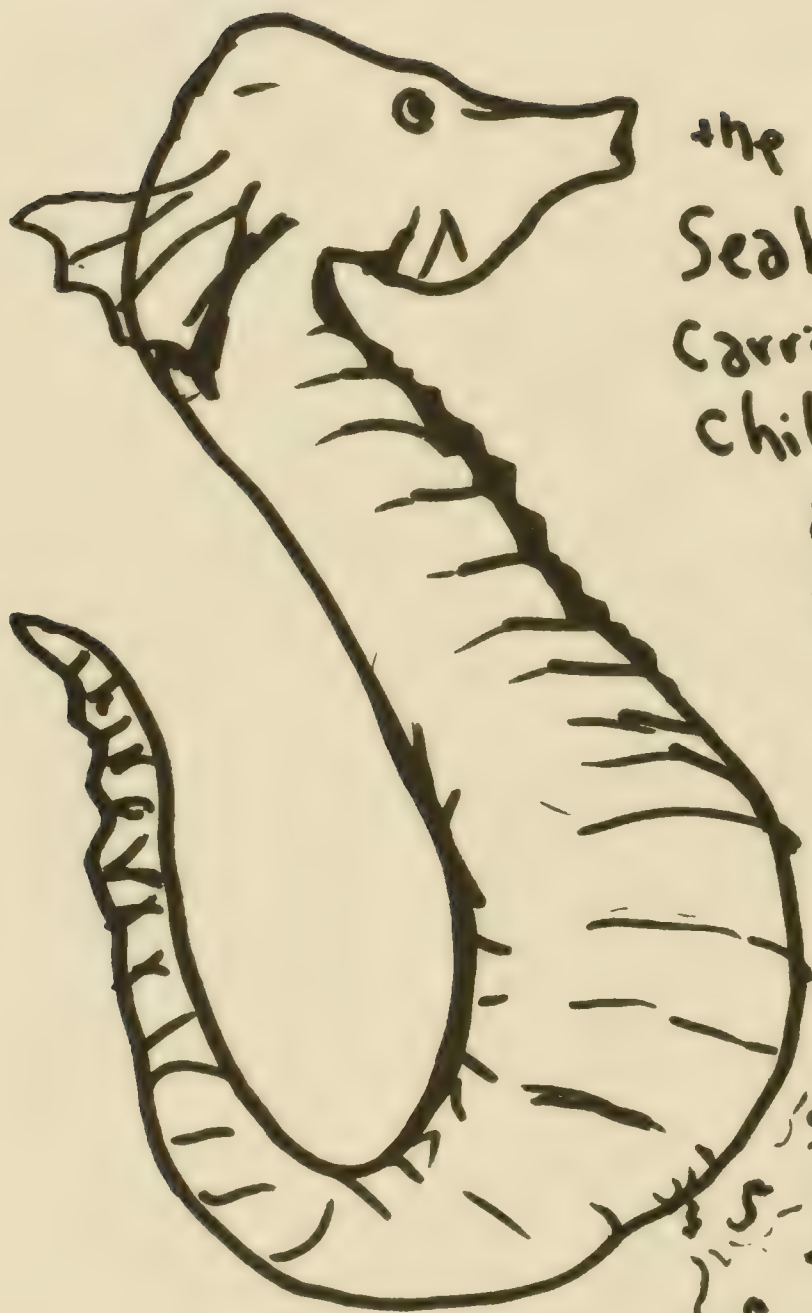
I would only wear a tie dyed T shirt if it were  
~~made from~~ dyed with the urine of Phil Collins and  
the blood of Gerry Garcia.

## Ideas:

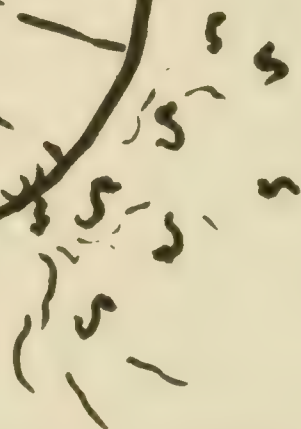
Buy a really powerful Ham radio system connected to A satellite dish ~~in~~ in order to listen to any college rock station in da country. <sup>note</sup> House for sale with weeping willow has one in its attic. check into it! per Joan of Landmark realty



|                                    |                                                                      |                                   |
|------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| <del>Stooges</del>                 | <del>TOP 50 by Billboard</del><br><del>collected by the author</del> | <del>Flowers of Romance</del>     |
| <u>Surfer Rosa</u>                 | <u>class of youth</u>                                                | <u>PIL</u>                        |
| <u>Pixies</u>                      | <u>Rock's</u>                                                        | <u>Takes a nation of millions</u> |
| <u>POD</u>                         | <u>Acrosmith</u>                                                     | <u>Public Enemy</u>               |
| <u>Breeders</u>                    | <u>what is this?</u>                                                 | <u>Beach Party</u>                |
| <u>Pink EP</u>                     | <u>Punk Comp</u><br><u>CALIF. vol 1</u>                              | <u>marine Girls</u>               |
| <u>Philosophy of the World</u>     | <u>Green</u>                                                         | <u>the man who sold the world</u> |
| <u>Shaggs</u>                      | <u>R &amp; B</u>                                                     | <u>David Bowie</u>                |
| <u>Land Shark</u>                  | <u>Burning farm cassette</u>                                         | <u>Is this real?</u>              |
| <u>Fang</u>                        | <u>Shonen Knife</u>                                                  | <u>Wipers</u>                     |
| <u>millions of Dead</u>            | <u>typical Girls</u>                                                 | <u>Youth of America</u>           |
| <u>1st EP</u>                      | <u>slits</u>                                                         | <u>Wipers</u>                     |
| <u>Scratch Acid</u>                | <u>Combat Rock</u>                                                   | <u>Over the edge</u>              |
| <u>1st EP</u>                      | <u>Clash</u>                                                         | <u>Wipers</u>                     |
| <u>saccharin Trust</u>             | <u>Void/Faith EP</u>                                                 | <u>Mazzy Star</u>                 |
| <u>Pee pee the Sailer</u>          | <u>Void/Faith</u>                                                    | <u>Mazzy Star</u>                 |
| <u>Butthole Surfers</u>            | <u>Rites of Spring</u>                                               | <u>Raping a Slave</u>             |
| <u>my war</u>                      | <u>Rites of Spring</u>                                               | <u>Swans</u>                      |
| <u>Black flag</u>                  | <u>Jamboree</u>                                                      |                                   |
| <u>Black flag 1st</u>              | <u>Beat Happening</u>                                                |                                   |
| <u>Bad Brains</u>                  | <u>tales of terror</u>                                               |                                   |
| <u>Entertainment</u>               | <u>tales of terror</u>                                               |                                   |
| <u>gang of four</u>                | <u>last sessions Vol 1</u>                                           |                                   |
| <u>Nevermind the Bollocks</u>      | <u>Leadbelly</u>                                                     |                                   |
| <u>see p 115</u>                   | <u>Superfuzz Bigmuff</u>                                             |                                   |
| <u>It's only Right and Natural</u> | <u>mudhoney</u>                                                      |                                   |
| <u>Frogs</u>                       | <u>Yip jump music</u>                                                |                                   |
| <u>Dry</u>                         | <u>Daniel Johnston</u>                                               |                                   |
| <u>P.J. Harvey</u>                 | <u>Generic Flipper</u>                                               |                                   |
| <u>Daydream Nation</u>             | <u>Flipper</u>                                                       |                                   |
| <u>Sonic Youth</u>                 | <u>meet the Beatles</u>                                              |                                   |
| <u>Get the Knack</u>               | <u>Beatles</u>                                                       |                                   |
| <u>the Knack</u>                   | <u>we are those who ache with amorous love</u>                       |                                   |
| <u>Know Your Product</u>           | <u>Half Japanese</u>                                                 |                                   |
| <u>the Saints</u>                  | <u>Locust abortion technician</u>                                    |                                   |
| <u>anything by</u>                 | <u>Butthole Surfers</u>                                              |                                   |
| <u>Kleenex</u>                     | <u>Damaged</u>                                                       |                                   |
| <u>Raincoats LP</u>                | <u>Black Flag</u>                                                    |                                   |
| <u>Raincoats</u>                   | <u>the Record</u>                                                    |                                   |
|                                    | <u>Fear</u>                                                          |                                   |



the MALE  
Seahorse  
Carries the  
children  
and  
gives  
them  
Birth.





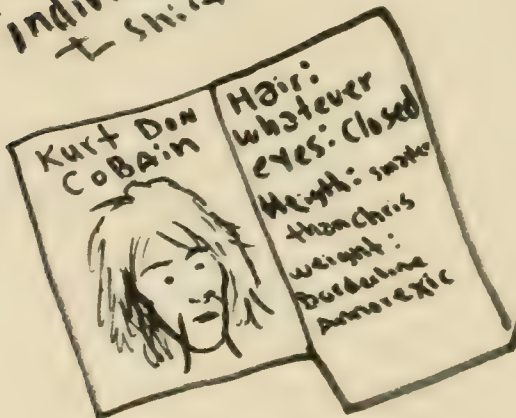
Cartoons, Saxophones and Jazz Drumming  
do not mix with rock and roll

Pissy little  
self appointed  
Judge-Curmudgeon  
Oh the Guilt!  
the Guilt!  
the autographs  
the fame  
the lights  
the flash  
the Glitter  
the Guilt  
the Guilt

Curmudgeon

I can't sing  
or  
play  
or  
rhyme,  
I think that's  
just fine

Individual  
T-shirts





# NIRVANA

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

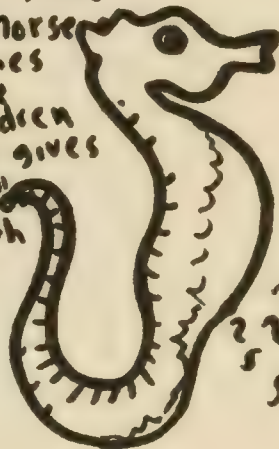
~~pregnant~~

Giving  
Birth

if you  
cant find  
a pregnant  
one,

draw  
them  
in

the male  
Sea horse  
carries  
the  
children  
and gives  
them  
Birth



1. Mandatory  
Breeding laws.

2. Socialized medicine

3. Teachers wages increased  
By 40%

4. A true artist wouldnt be  
asking the fucking Government  
for aid.

5. A true artist would devote their  
work toward insisting that the government  
has purposely ignored AIDS.

## for Boys

step ~~#~~ one: ~~not be mean to girls~~

remember that your older brothers cousins, uncles, and your fathers are not your role models. this means you do not do what they do, you do not do what they say.

They come from a time when their role models told their sons to be mean to girls, to think of yourself as better and stronger and smarter than them. They also taught things like: You will grow up strong if you act tough and fight the boys who are known as nerds or geeks, ~~or speak like girls. Only the boys who come from families who don't have enough money or the other boys who don't have a lot of money and get sad about it. They think they should be serious in the way that boys act so smart.~~

The early DCs were the first to be accepted ~~of~~<sup>as</sup> ~~the~~<sup>a</sup> form of music by the youth of Punk Rock. Well, the clash, the sex pistols and even the melodic accessibility of the Ramones didn't break through into the mainstream.

~~17. 10. 1907~~

~~15. fourteen years later~~

The result of the major labels involvement ended with ex-punk bands ~~and~~ compromising to such ~~extent~~ that the only true successes were, gasp! Billy Idol or KAYA 700-900-

Its fourteen years later and they're at it again.  
So called "Alternative" bands are being signed  
left and right and the ones with more of an  
edge towards compromise or mainstream are the  
ones who will be successful.

NIRVANA will put out a couple of more brilliant albums on their own terms and then become frustrated with being so close to general public acceptance ~~and~~ ~~and~~ ~~being~~ ~~in~~ debt, that they will eventually result in releasing spineless dance music like Gang of Four.



Rape me  
+ treatment  
Hi Steve

Black &  
white  
film

IN the simplest terms, here it is: . . . .

Go to one or more penitentiaries  
and shoot ~~the~~ movie film portraits  
of the most ugly, hardened criminals  
available. preferably bald, big,  
hairy and tattooed. film at least  
20 or more of these fine young bucks  
sitting in their cells and at the  
visiting booths and tables. from the

SK innie chest up. we need at least 5 to 10  
male Bitches with thick eyeshadow ~~and~~ and  
their denim jail shirts sleeves rolled up  
to ~~and~~ the bottom half of their shirt  
tied up exposing their stomachs

during the lines "my favorite inside source  
ill kiss your open sores appreciate your concern you  
Gonna stick and burn!"

we need footage of  
a chaotic press scene with lots of reporters with  
more cameras and photo flashes ~~on the steps of the~~  
outside on the steps of a courthouse. then a  
inside the courtroom a few



## Rape me treatment Kumb

Black and White portrait-footage of the men who did the crime and are now doing time.

Big, Bald, sweaty, tattooed love boys cast from the waist up in their cold, concrete tanks. lounging on their bunks, striped and branded with the shadows of prison bars across their chest, face and walls. We need about ten to fifteen different characters, all 200 lbs plus and <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. 150 lbs and less.

There are many "Behind prison Walls," books for reference. whites, blacks, Italians.

Close ups of female hands lathering up soap. violent scrubbing hands, soap, 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> ~~Right wing~~ <sup>wacky</sup> ~~conspiracy~~ terrorists failed attempts at

Scott

I made about 5 million dollars last year.

and I'm not giving a red cent to that elitist little fuck Colin Johnson. NO WAY!

I've collaborated with one of my only idols William Burroughs and I ~~couldn't~~ feel cooler.

I moved away to L.A. for a year and came back to find that 3 of my best friends have become full blown heroin addicts. I've learned to hate Riot Girl. a movement in which I was a witness to its very initial inception because I fucked the girl who put out the first Girl Style fanzine and now she is exploiting the fact that she fucked me, not in a huge way but enough to feel exploited. but thats ok because I chose to let corporate white men exploit me a few years ago and I love it. it feels good. and I'm not gonna donate a single dollar to the fucking needy indie fascist regime. they can starve, let them eat vinyl. every crumb for himself. I'll be able to sell my untalented, very un-genious ass for years based on my cult status.

1993 came and went without realizing it. ~~had no idea of~~

Besides recording a record in which we are quite proud of  
and getting shit ~~for~~ <sup>from people who haven't</sup> ~~be one~~ ~~anyone~~ ~~heard it~~

I must say, yes it was a fruitful year. Frances is a sprouty  
cherubic joy and has helped in more ways than she'll ever know ~~by~~  
helping us become more relaxed and less concerned with the failed  
attempts by the right wing conspirators and terrorists to cut off our  
rightful supply of fame fortune and the american way God bless this  
mess and thank god for the right to choose <sup>USA today</sup> ~~freedom of terrorism~~ and  
uh, kill a queer for God bumper stickers. (thanks william, for the  
last remark) Yeah I got to meet and do a record with one of the  
only people I admire. that was a plus, and ~~so~~ equally so was  
the pleasure of doing the Advocate interview. of all the gut spilling  
I've done I've never felt so relaxed than with \_\_\_\_\_

He was very encouraging and sympathetic. what can I say?

thank you I'll always be an Advocate for you fags. I love you.  
and appreciate the gracious compliments ~~for the~~

May you should interview Bruce la Bruce from Canada he's made  
some fantastic films. Hope none felt I've been too patronizing

Love Kurt. Stay Gay all the way and ~~the~~ <sup>the others</sup> ~~may be depressed~~

~~So~~ Wipe your Ass with USA today.

Kevin Allman

S. d. X





## Hotel Villa Magna

MADRID  
SPAIN

Time is the time machine used to depict true life instances. The most interesting occurrences during the subjects time frame are picked out of a span of time. Time is much longer than a movie can show and a viewer will have the patience for. Therefore we don't realize how time plays such a significant part in the leading up to events. Two people may have dinner for 2 hours but only 30 seconds of the most interesting parts of the conversation will be used. I feel time and a persons ability to understand time is very important its the only way I can relate to you the very real way a person becomes addicted to substances. If we realize and remember things happen over a period of time then we may understand how ~~one becomes a drug addict~~ a person. everyone who tries hard drugs like heroin 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 won't do it again for maybe a month. February you'll do it twice. March 3 days in a row. February, 3 days in a row and once more at the end of the month. March, maybe not at all. April 5 days in a row skip 3 once more. May 10 days in a row. during those ten days its very easy to lose track of time it may seem like 3 days but two weeks can go by. The effects are still as pleasant and you can still choose



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what days you do it so naturally there must not be a problem, with everyone. Sometime at least once a year some sort of crisis happens to everyone, the loss of a friend or 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 tries 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~~ <sup>begins</sup> ~~starts~~ <sup>starts</sup> 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 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 route. here's a tip, either way you get ~~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  
101 course on a piece of paper and  
Sean ~~Clod~~ Clod goddamme actor  
man must have studied the answers  
to the hallowing questions that Larry  
will be asking for at least a week.  
Now that's Entertainment! watching  
Sylvester Stallone fumble his way through  
an interview with that yoduh

Fred Flintstone accent while spewing out sentences that maybe wh A really smart guy might say ya know with a lot of ~~as~~ as well as 'pertaining to, etc. blah.

The indigenous people of ALASKA?  
what are you fucking talking about?  
the ESKIMOS? or the drunken  
Redneck settlers who never see sunshine  
who are up to their ball sacks with  
raw dead fish guts on a boat  
for 9 months out of the year.



# NOTES



A note about the letters: Kurt often wrote a draft before completing the final version of a letter. Some of the letters included in this book represent those drafts, while others are letters that were never sent.

Page 1:

Letter to Dale Crover, the drummer for the Melvins, an Aberdeen rock band that heavily influenced early Nirvana.

Page 15:

Letter to Dave Foster, Nirvana's second drummer, who was fired shortly before the recording sessions for "Love Buzz."

Page 19:

Letter to Mark Lanegan, lead singer of the Seattle band Screaming Trees.

Page 32:

Letter to Jesse Reed, Kurt's best friend from high school.

Page 39:

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 Chlew] 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 64:

Kurt's questions for a fanzine interview with the Melvins.

Page 102:

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 144:

A list of possible producers for "Nevermind."

Pages 166-169:

Draft of record company bio of the band for "Nevermind." This bio was never used.

Page 170:

List of elements needed for "Smells Like Teen Spirit" video.

Pages 177-182:

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 187:

Concept for "Come as You Are" video.

Pages 225-226:

Letter to Donald Cobain, Kurt's father.

Page 227:

Fax from recording engineer Steve Albini on which Kurt made notes about the recording gear to be used for "In Utero."

Page 228:

Notes for the recording of "In Utero."

Pages 231-232:

Letter to Simon Timony of the Stinky Puffs.

Page 240:

Proposed marketing plan for "In Utero."

Page 243:

Concept for "Heart-Shaped Box" video.

Page 252:

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 253:

by this time, All conspiracy theories are very very real. With more proof than needed to be bothered with describing. Beaurocracy 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 254:

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 255:

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 256:

♥ Shaped box video

William and I sitting across from one another at a table (Black and White) lots of Blinding Sun from the windows behind us holding hands staring into each others eyes. He gropes me from behind and falls dead on top of me. medical footage of sperm flowing through penis. A ghost vapor comes out of his chest and groin area and enters me Body.

during solo. Violin shots. Chris as New Wave keyboardist and very quick edits of strobe light.

image of little 3 year old white, arian, blonde girl in KKK outfit being led by the hand of a KKK parent

Same violet colors as in the New order video

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

Pages 278-279:

Concepts for "Rape Me" video that was never made.

Page 283-284:

Hotel Villa Magna

Madrid

In movies the filmmaker tries to depict true life instances, the most interesting occurances during the subjects time frame are picked out of a span of time. Time is much longer than a movie can show and a viewer will have

the patience for. therefore we don't realize how time plays such a gigantic part in the leading up to events. two people may have dinner for 2 hours but only 30 seconds of the most interesting parts of the conversation will be used. I feel time and a persons ability to understand time is very important. its the only way I can relate to you the very real way a person becomes addicted to substances. If we realize and remember things happen over a period of time, then we may understand how almost everyone who tries hard drugs ie: heroine and cocaine will eventually become literally, a slave to these substances.

I remember someone saying if you try heroine once you'll become hooked. Of course I laughed and scoffed at the idea but I now believe this to be very true. Not literally, I mean if you do dope once you don't instantly become addicted it usually takes about one month of every day use to physically become addicted. but after the first time your mind say ahh that was very pleasant as long as I don't do it every day I won't have a problem. the problem is it happens over time. lets start with January 1st lets do dope for the first time. Conciously you won't do it again for maybe a month. february youll do it twice. march 3 days in a row. february, 3 days in a row and once more at the end of the month. march, maybe not at all. april 5 days in a row Skip 3 once more. May 10 days in a row. during those ten days it's very easy to lose track of time it may seem like 3 days but two weeks can go by. The effects are still as pleasant and you can still choose what days you do it so naturally there must not be a problem. with everyone some time at least once a year some sort of crisis happens to everyone, the loss of a friend or mate or relative this is when the drug tells you to say fuck it. every drug addict has said fuck it more times than they can count. This example has only taken one page but within a year of casual heroine use the person has had more days off dope than on. It can slowly and gradually consume you because there are 24 hrs in a day and no one wants to be hooked. It doesn't happen as fast as it does in a movie because a movie quickly has to show all the juicy stuff within 2 hrs. 2 hrs out of a years worth of casual drug use is nothing. by the time you've said fuck it the long process of trying to stay off begins. The first kick is usually easy if you have pills. You basically sleep. which is bad in my opinion because you think if its that easy I could get hooked and kick for the rest of my life. by the second and third time it becomes very different. It takes sometimes 5 times longer. the psychological factors have set in and are as damaging as the physical effects. every time you kick as time goes by it gets more uncomfortable. even the most needle phobic person can crave the relief of putting a syringe in their arm. people have been known to shoot water, booze, mouthwash etc . . . drug use is escapism whether you want to admit it or not. a person may have spent months, years trying to get help. but the amount of time one spends trying to get help and the years it takes to become completely drug free is nothing in comparison. every junkie i've ever met has fought with it at least 5 years and most end up fighting for about 15 25 years, until finally they have to resort to becoming a slave to another drug the 12 step program which is in itself another drug/re-ligion. If it works for you do it. If your ego is too big start at square one and go the psychological rehabilitative way. either way you've got at least 5 to 10 years of battle ahead of you.

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Hotel Excelsior

Roma

He said, yes Larry as in Larry King when we were shooting the film we found the indigenous people of Alaska to be some of the most warm friendly, blah blah blah etc. Another retarded action adventure side of beef longing to portray himself as a distinguished actor. His P.R. man transcribed a basic English 101 course on a piece of paper and Jean Clod goddamne actor man must have studied the Answers to the hallowing questions that Larry will be asking for at least a week. Now thats Entertainment: watching Sylvester Stallone fumble his way through an interview with that yo duh Fred Flintstone accent while spewing out sentences that may be uh a really smart guy might say ya know with a lot of as well as, pertaining to, etc. blah. The indigenous people of Alaska? What are you fucking talking about? the Eskimos? or the drunken Redneck settlers who never see sunshine who are up to their ball sacks with raw dead fish guts on a boat for 9 months out of the year.

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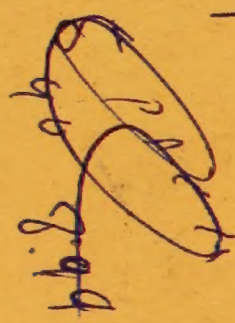
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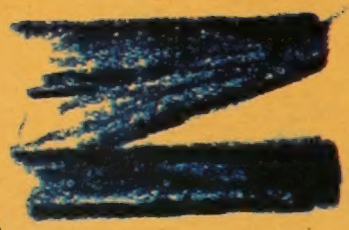
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