

# DRUNKEN MASTER

ISSUE #6 2002 \$2.95

comics

music

insects

tom-foolery

# UNWANTED

# DEAD OR ALIVE

I'm bored

and I can't

play

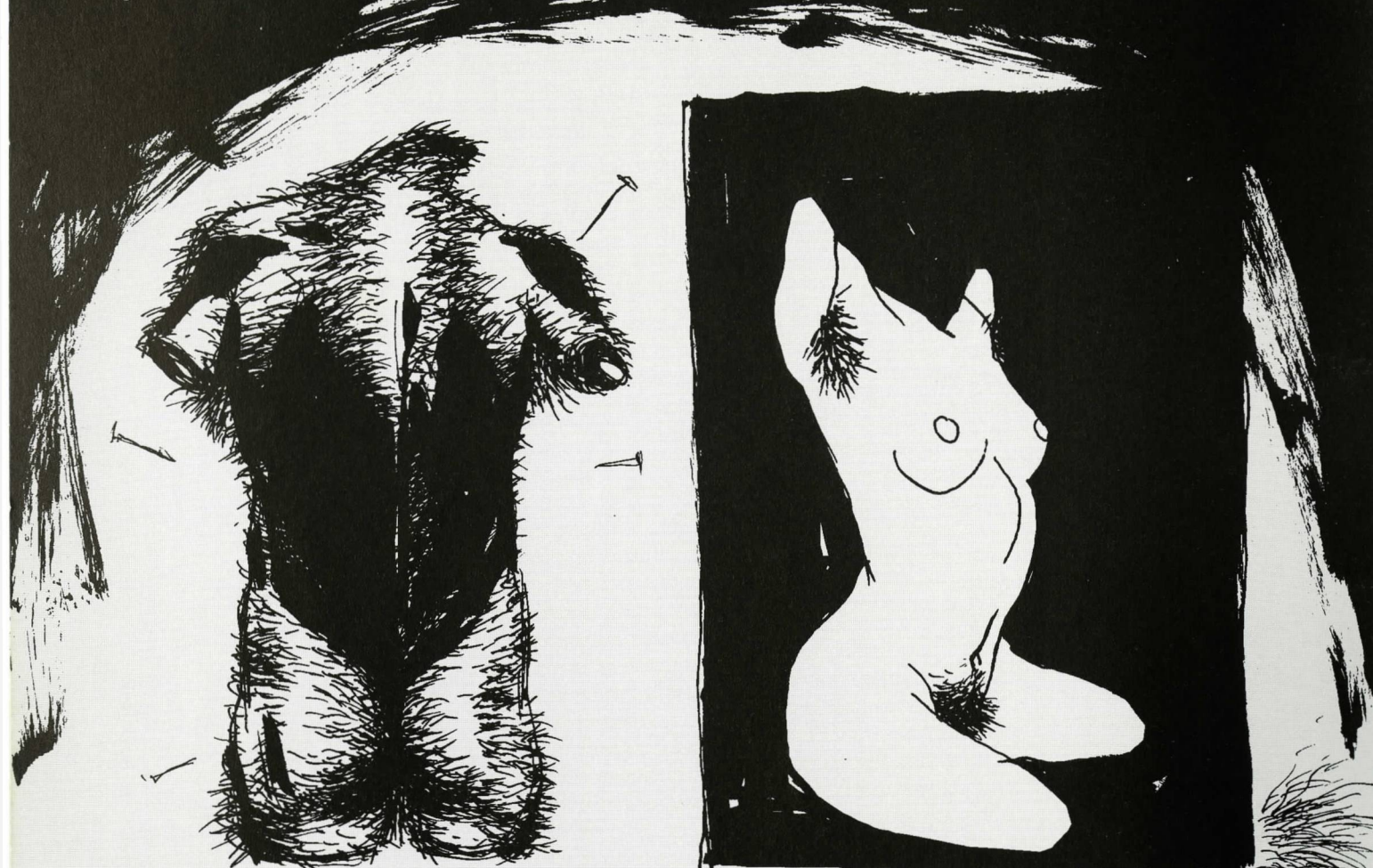
with myself



LOST DOG PRESS



living with the unexpressed fear of being attacked by ghost limbs



ALL THE ~~TIME~~ WHILE







# 2002

## BRUNKEN MASTER / NUMBER SIX

Drunken Master is reborn with  
the new year.

Is it a sign of the end of the  
world?

Does Drunken Master fight the  
war on terrorism with  
domestic terrorism?

DM is tracking dog shit into a  
first dates apartment like you're  
Hansel and Gretel.

It is hiding amongst secret death  
squad.

Allergic to Anthrax.

A wet kiss between war mongers  
and generals.

A death threat in writing sent to  
the wrong address.

laughing at all the wrong moments.

A missing suit case bomb.

Drunken Master just wants to know  
... are you finally ready to live  
now?



# DRUNKEN MASTER

KIYOSHI DOES NOT LAUGH AS MUCH



**TSOL**  
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**Built To Spill**  
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**Spiracle**

**pete.**  
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**Drunken Master issue 6**

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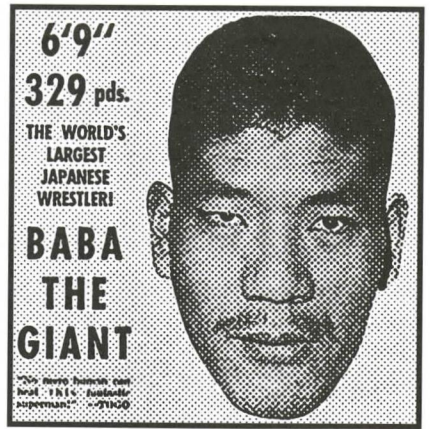
issue

6

AS HE USED TO



Dropkick Murphys  
pg. 26



Letter to Eric  
pg. 22



He Loves You This Much  
pg. 8

Compound lens system



NMASDM2  
pg. 15



Daruma Master  
pg. 38

D M stands for

Dai Majin

大

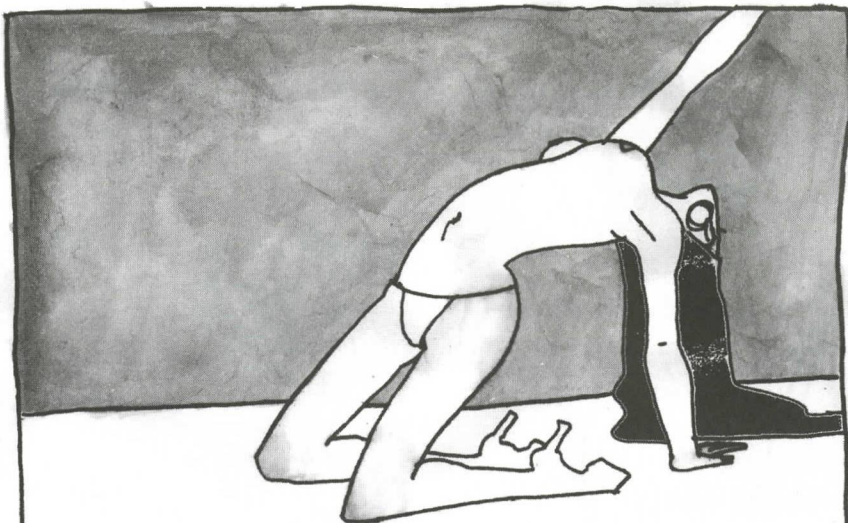
魔

神

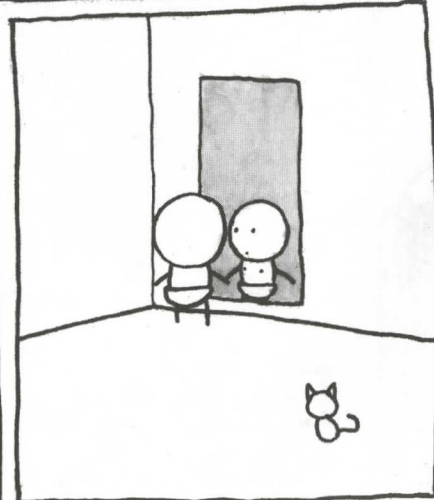
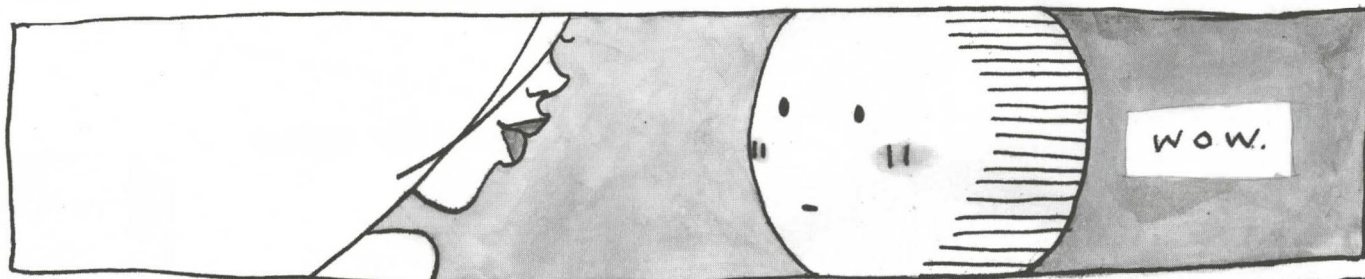




eno likes to watch naked girls.



she's not sure why.



the end.

2002 © shinoarihara



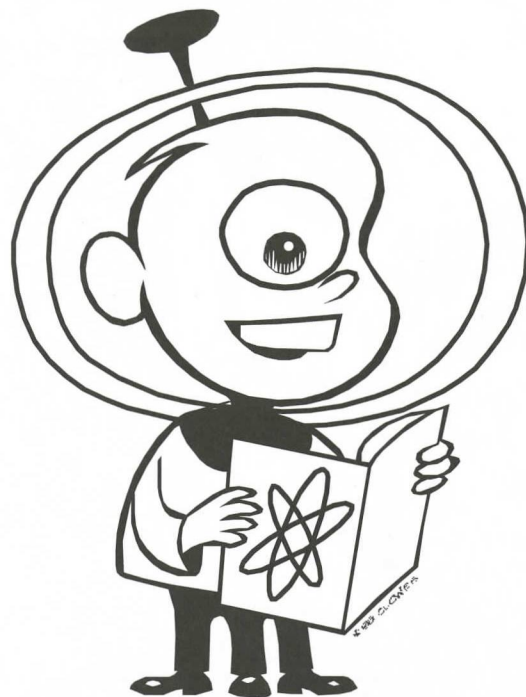
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IN

## DRUNKEN MASTER

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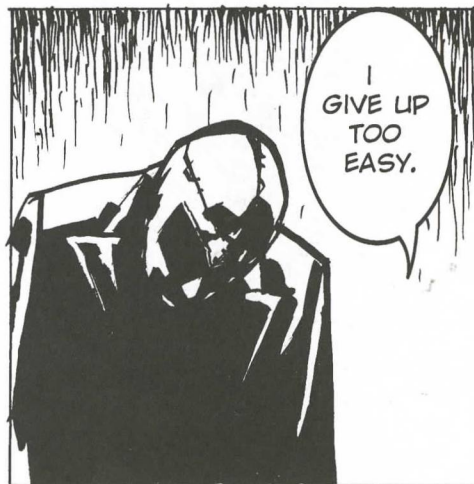


# MELTDOWN

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## DRUNKEN MASTER

by  
**KIYOSHI NAKAZAWA**





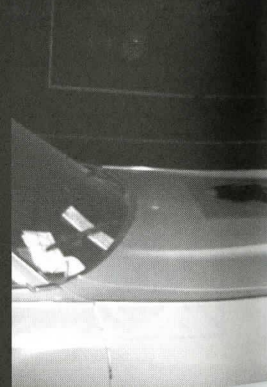
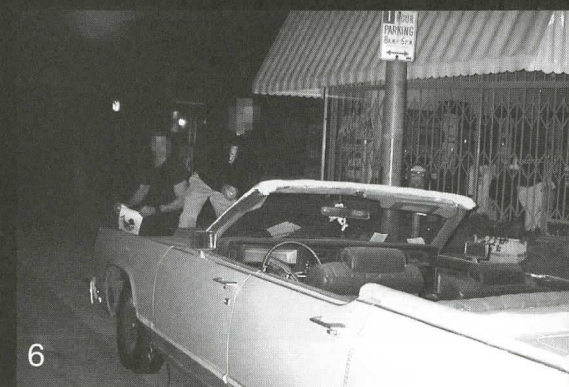


**I** f I have to listen to one more person say "It was just like a movie!"

I think I will probably just go ape shit on their ass and start beating them. No kidding. I will physically punish them within inches of their lives and without missing a beat, ask them "Is this just like a movie?! Are you having a great time starring in this movie?! Come on superstar, ACT!!!" I won't waste your time getting into all of this, I will just keep this brief, let me just say that it was **not** like a movie and one of the main reasons that statement has been driving me mad is that it sells life short, really short if you compare it to most Hollywood crap. Your life, no matter how boring, is still so much more rich, so much more real, than any movie that has been or ever will be made. Don't you realize what you got?! How dare you compare your entire life or anybody else's to a 90 minute piece of entertainment.

People have called the last issue of **Drunken Master** a "prurient fiasco" and a "degrading appeal to the lowest common denominator". Now I may not understand all these big words of high handed praise, but I thank all of those that wrote many of these positive newfangled reviews! I don't get paid doing this folks, I just do it for the applause. Thanks!

For the last six months I have been writing music articles for **Destroy All Monthly**. I believe I am the oldest person out of anyone working on the magazine. But I seriously have a suspicion that Rafe Mordente has been lying to me about his age. **Destroy All Monthly** is a brand new music rag based out of the store **Destroy All Music** on Sunset. I'm sure that you have at least heard of the place, you little punk rock girl. The band interviews in this issue of **Drunken Master** are all reprinted with permission from the first four issues of **Destroy All Monthly**. It has been great writing for these folks as it has given me the opportunity to interview some bands that normally would be pretty inaccessible for myself to get a hold of or talk to. I got to interview Ken Casey of





Dropkick Murphys! That is just cool! Next issue of Drunken Master will have more Destroy All interviews including one of my favorite bands since I was a teenager- Social Distortion!

What did I say about bad asses reading DM?!

America's favorite son, Hank Rollins, reads Drunken Master or at least he looked at the pictures for a moment then he ripped it into shreds and then let loose with a few low level grunts of approval before walking away to be alone. Henry Rollins is the human super dynamo that writes numerous books, performs spoken word, and is the juggernaut frontman for the Rollins Band. He was also one of the singers for that other band years ago, you know the one that the cops would always break up their shows, maligned with punk violence in the media. Maybe you heard of them? Black Flag.

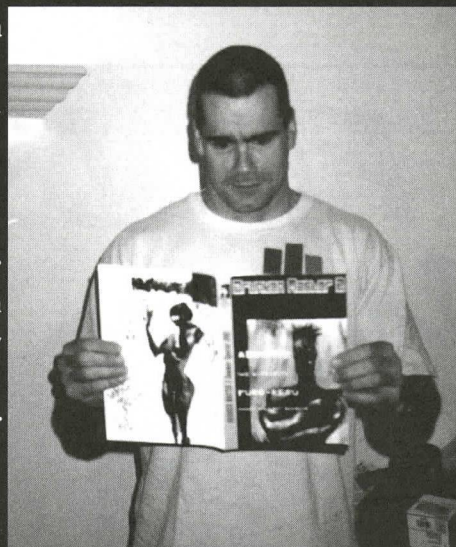


Photo by Ken Charlson

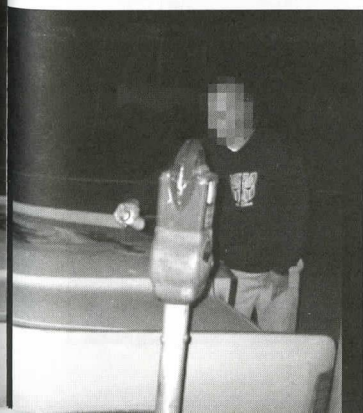
So here it is. The first Drunken Master of the new year. The zine that confirms that things in the world really are as bad as you thought they were, so how much more worse does it have to get before you do something?

ad nauseum

Kiyoshi Nakazawa

1/12/02

SELF PORTRAIT  
WITH GRAIN OF RICE

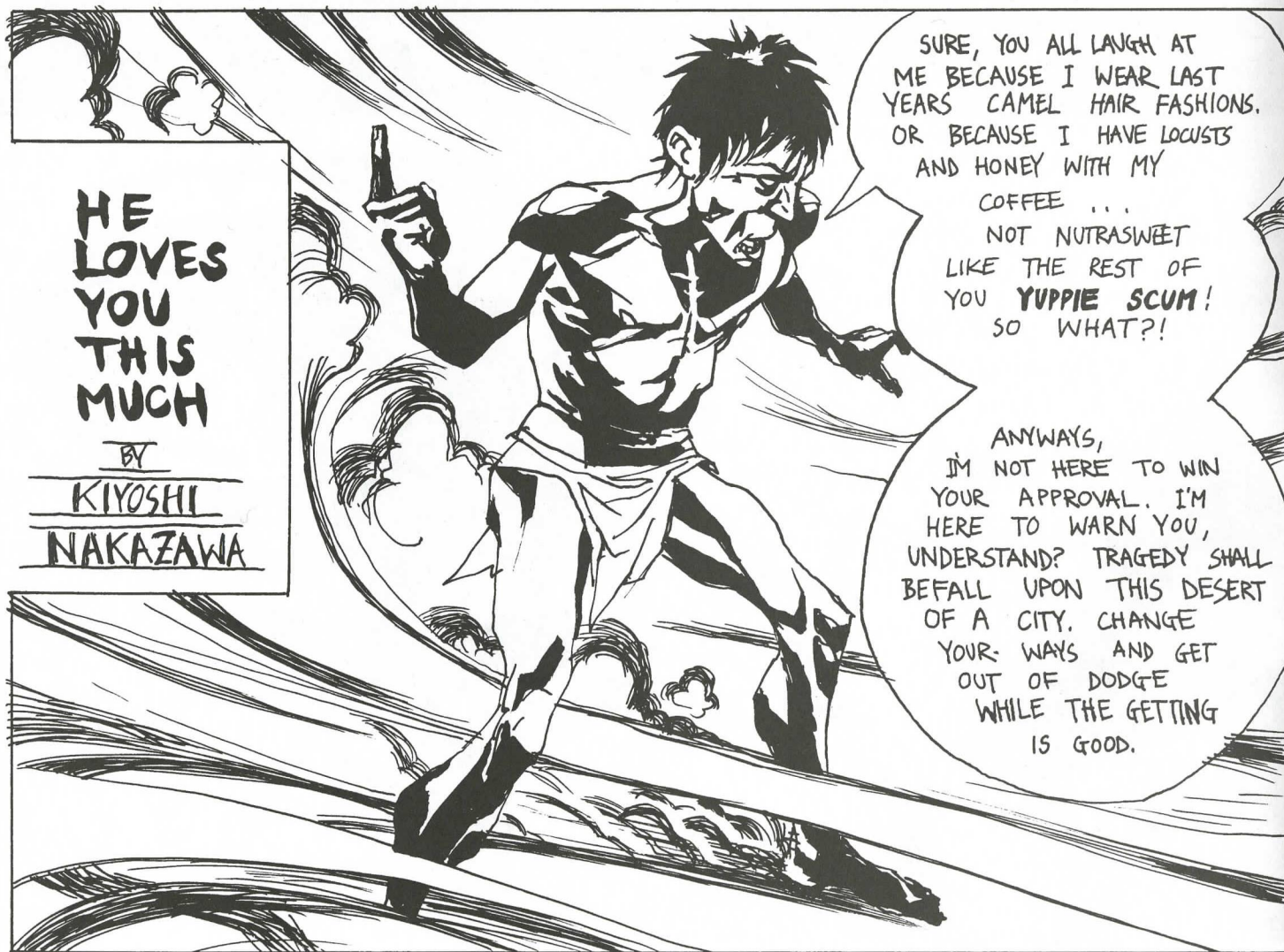






YOU DONT LISTEN! YOU!  
JUST! DONT! LISTEN! BUT  
BELEIVE ME WHEN I  
TELL YOU ... THIS  
IS IT PEOPLE.

THE  
END  
IS  
NIGH!



HE  
LOVES  
YOU  
THIS  
MUCH

BY

KIYOSHI  
NAKAZAWA

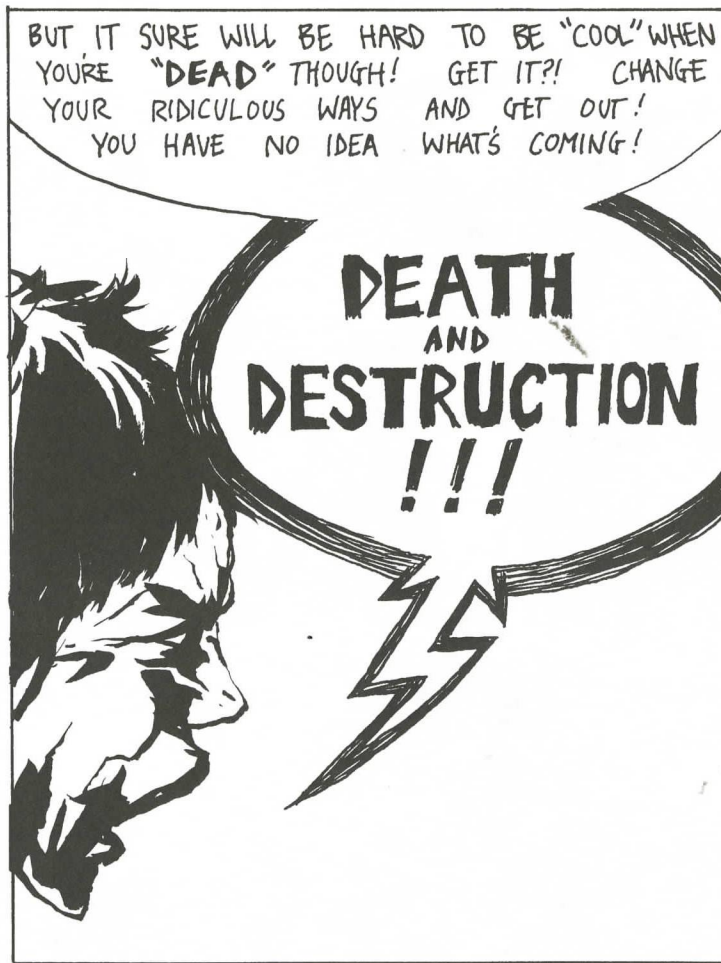
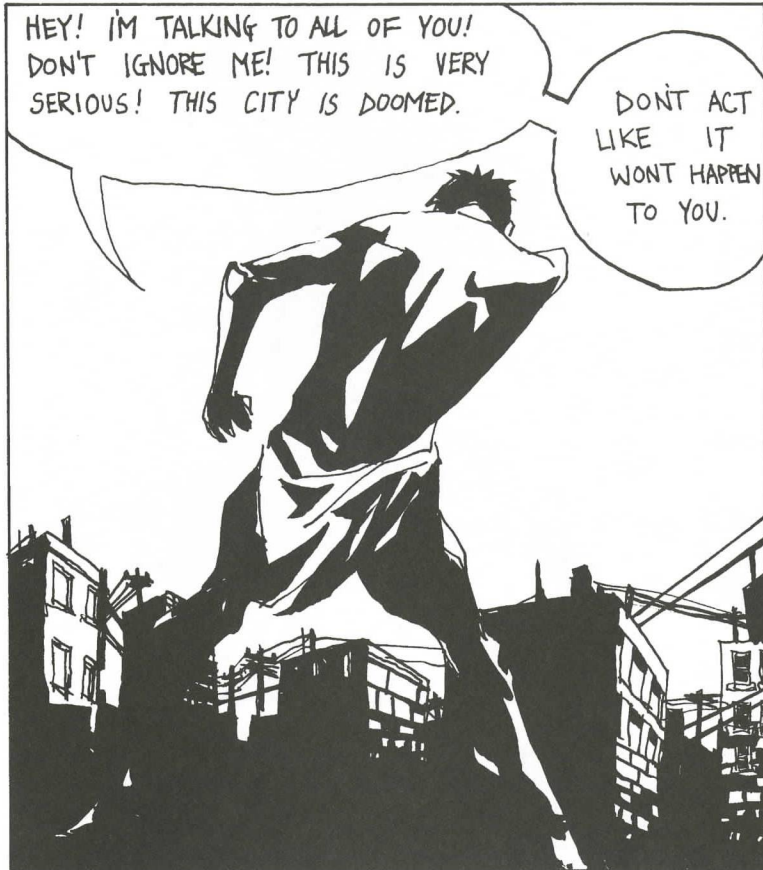
SURE, YOU ALL LAUGH AT  
ME BECAUSE I WEAR LAST  
YEARS CAMEL HAIR FASHIONS.  
OR BECAUSE I HAVE LOCUSTS  
AND HONEY WITH MY

COFFEE ...

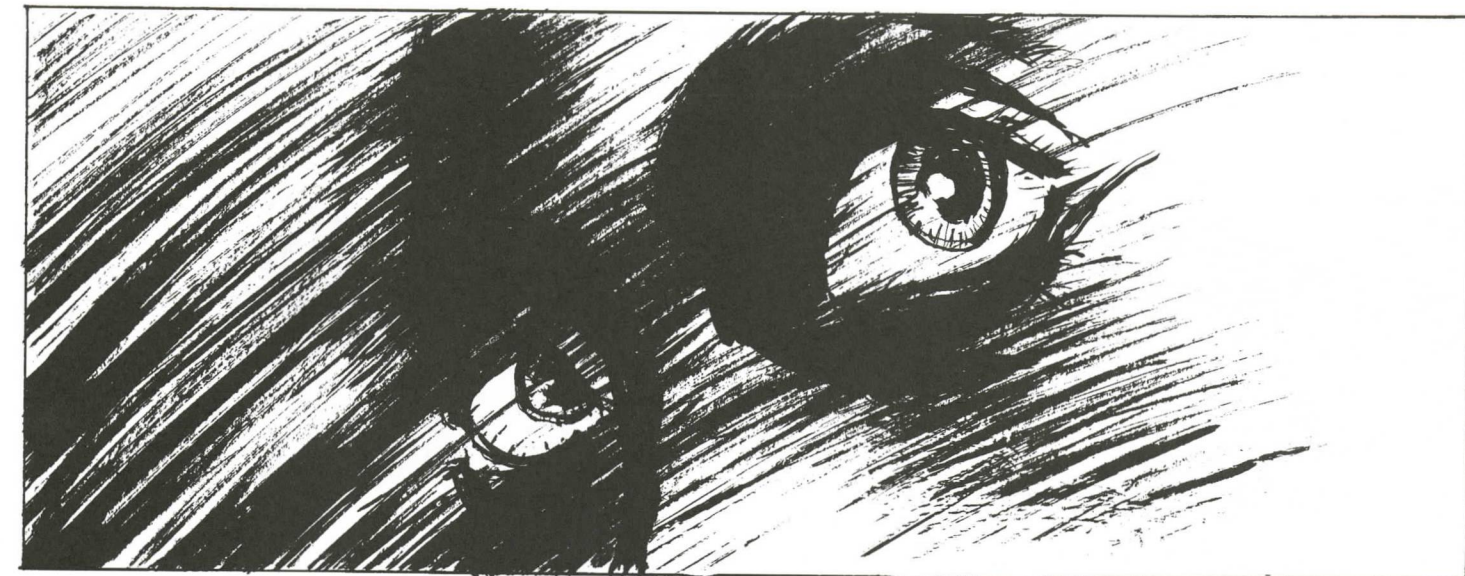
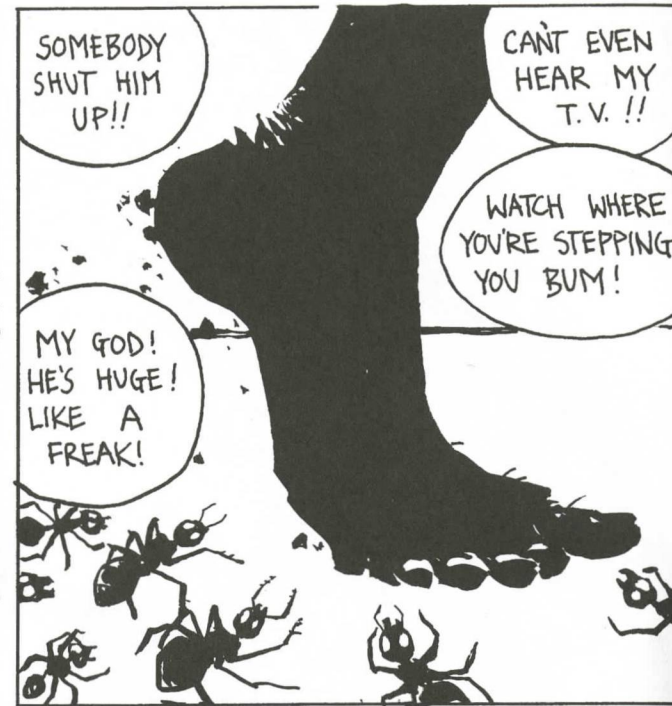
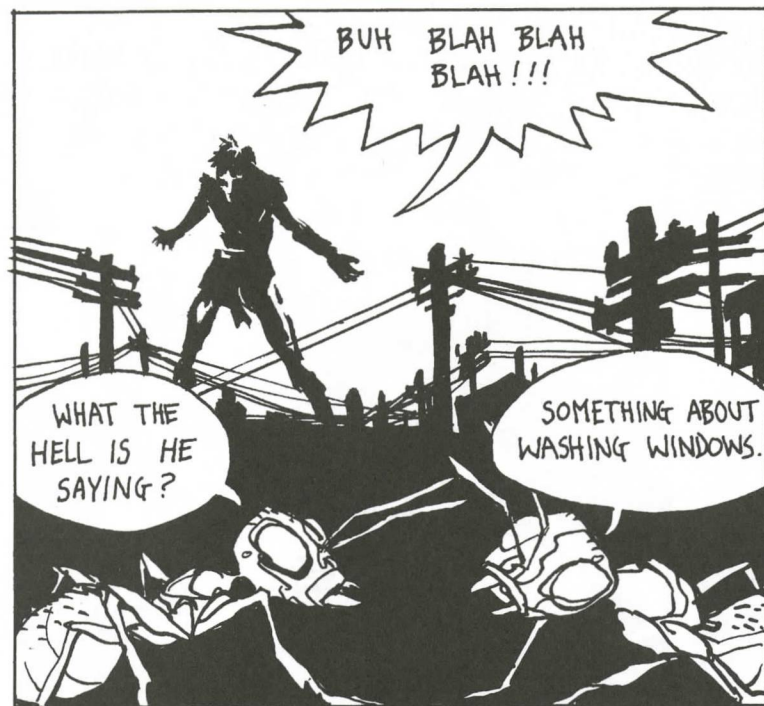
NOT NUTRASWEET  
LIKE THE REST OF  
YOU YUPPIE SCUM!  
SO WHAT?!

ANYWAYS,  
I'M NOT HERE TO WIN  
YOUR APPROVAL. I'M  
HERE TO WARN YOU,  
UNDERSTAND? TRAGEDY SHALL  
BEFALL UPON THIS DESERT  
OF A CITY. CHANGE  
YOUR WAYS AND GET  
OUT OF DODGE  
WHILE THE GETTING  
IS GOOD.

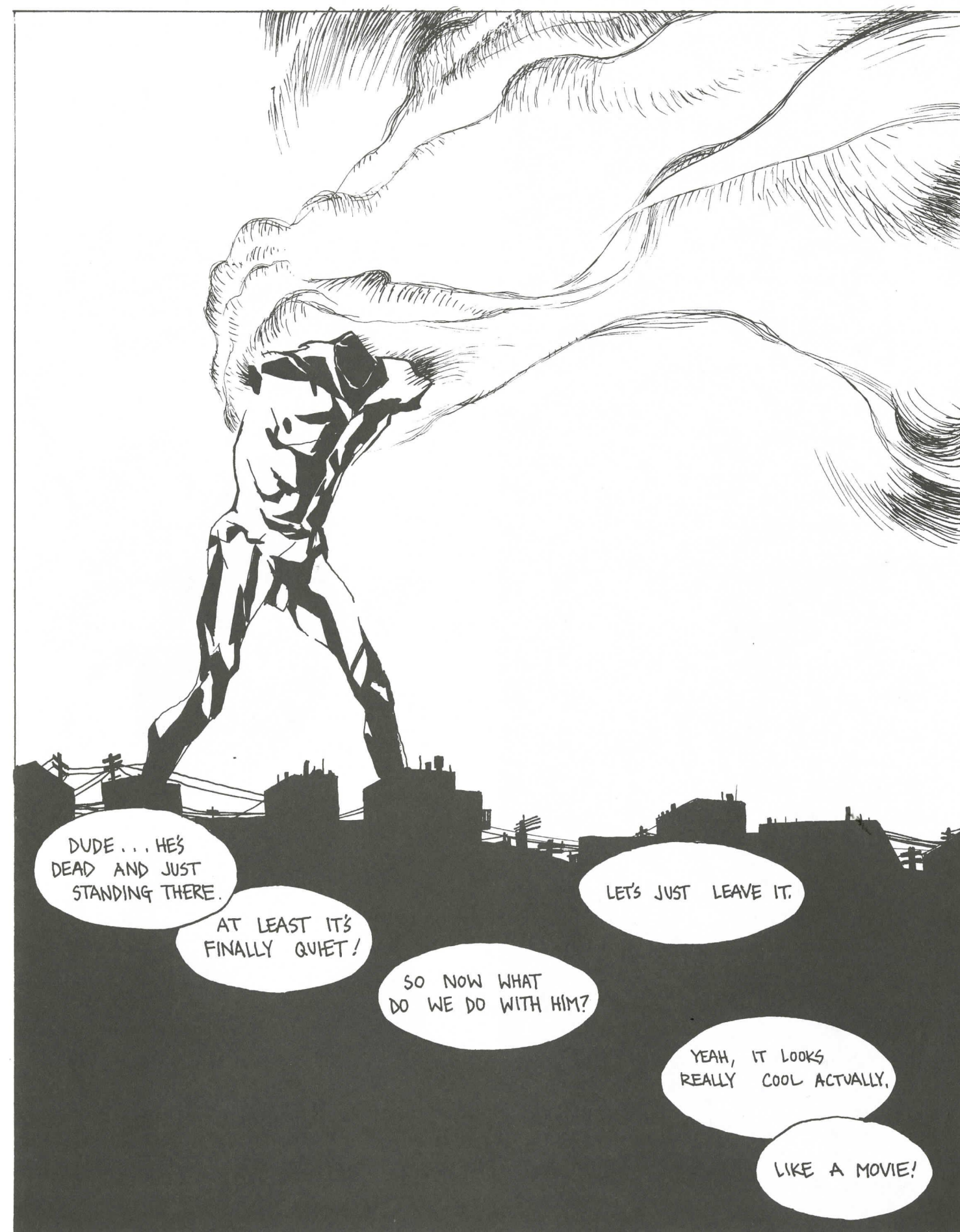
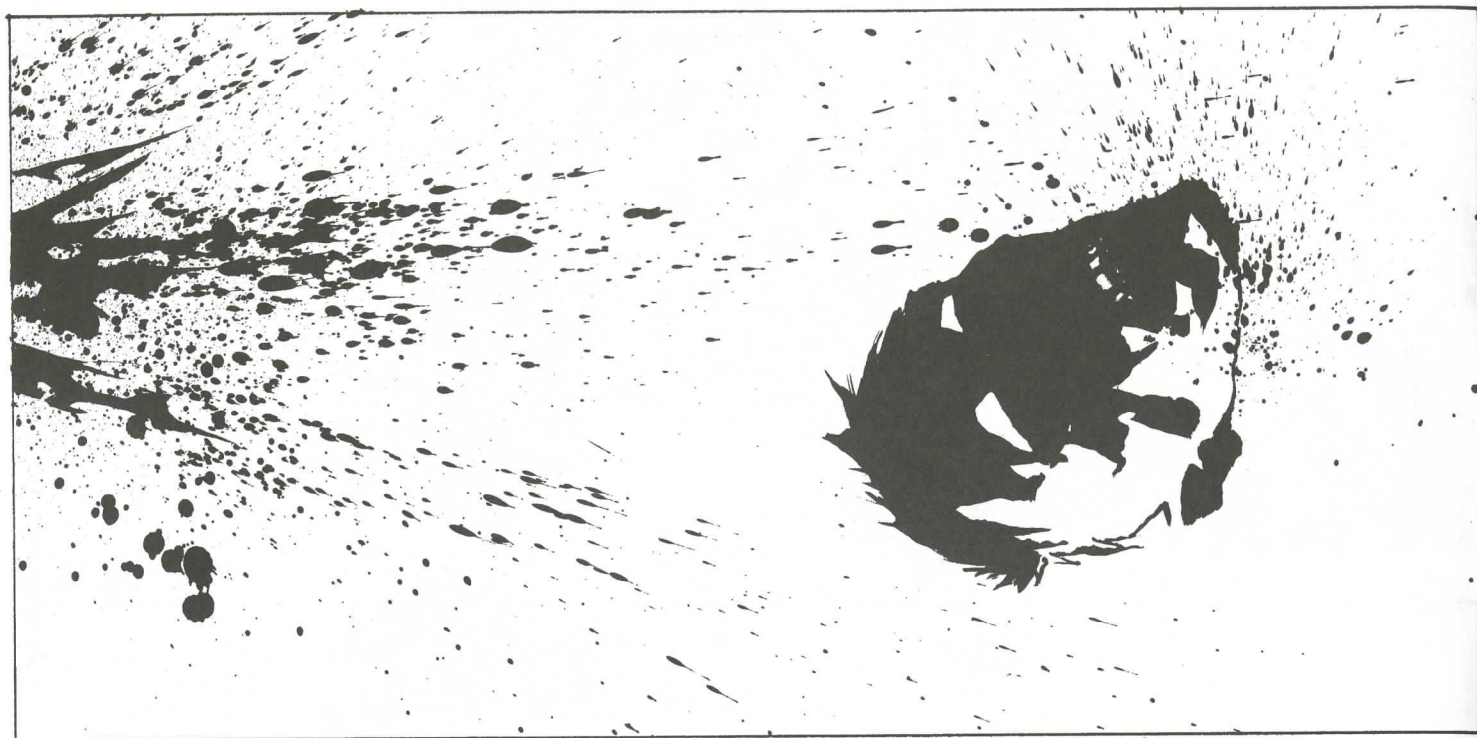










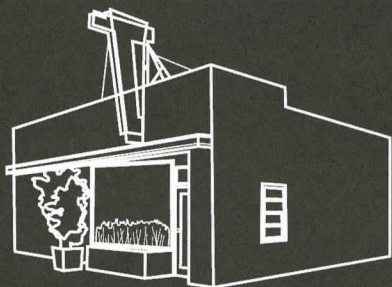






## Giant Robot

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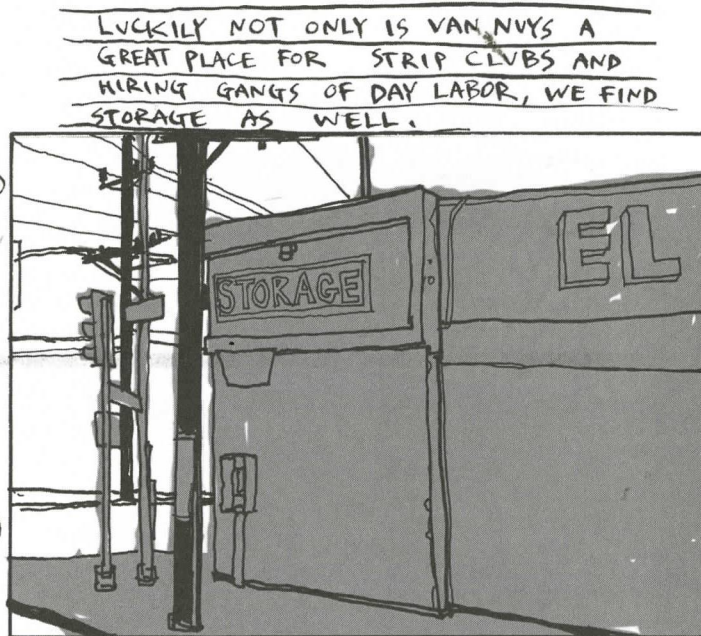




# NMASDM2



TODAY THOUGH MIKE K. JUST NEEDS A SIMPLE STORAGE SPACE. HE'S NOT ASKING FOR MUCH...





SO WE GO INTO THIS ONE  
PLACE. TO RENT STORAGE.  
THE ASIAN GUY AT THE DESK  
IS LOOKING AT US IN  
THAT WAY THAT SAYS "THESE  
MEN BRING BAD NEWS."  
OR MAYBE IT WAS THE  
LOOK THAT SAYS "DON'T  
COME ANY CLOSER! I KILL  
YOU BOTH!!" I DON'T KNOW.  
MAYBE I'M SENSITIVE.



SO TO HELP  
BREAK THE ICE  
MIKE SAYS...



KIYOSHI NAKAZAWA



2001



## GET A JOB!!!

mandala illustrations by Galen Gilbert

Here is another installment of *Get A Job!* This time around the Drunken Master interviews the real phone psychic Raul. Raul made a pleasant part time career helping people across the U.S. of A. for quite a while before moving on to tackle his more personal goals. And Raul did it all on the phone to! Luckily he is more than happy to share about the career of being a phone psychic. So for all of you who have been wrestling with the idea of becoming one, maybe this will help your decision making process. It may be your true calling, after all you always knew you had psychic powers. Psycho.

PHONE PSYCHIC PHONE PSYCHIC

PSYCHIC PHONE PSYCHIC PHONE

"FOR ENTERTAINMENT PURPOSES ONLY"

NO FUTURE

DRUNKEN MASTER: What was your job description?

Raul: Reading peoples fortune. O.K. They call up for the psychic and you answer the phone by saying "thanks for calling Psychic Readers Network. This is Raul." Then you have to tell them "for entertainment only." And that it's \$4.99 a minute. You ask to get their name address and their date of birth, because they have to be over 18. The thing is, if you got their mailing address you got an extra quarter, because then now they would be on the mailing list and they (Psychic Readers) can mail them crap, junk mail about the psychic stuff and discounts and free minutes on psychic readings.

DM: Do they have to pay you for the time that they are giving you all this info about their name and address?

R: Well, they get three free minutes.

DM: I see.

R: So that takes up their time. Or sometimes we'd give away five free minutes. That's a 25 dollar value! You know I started off using the Tarot Cards and that stuff but it's just easier to read the people that call. I read their accents, their command of the English language, diction, and that, with the name and address, you know where they're from. You know if they're from a po-dunk town or a city or whatever. If you just listen to people on the phone you can really tell a lot about that person. You know what I mean?

DM: So do they give you special training?

R: No. There is no special training.

DM: But Don't you have to be a psychic?

R: Uhhh... yeah. You're supposed to be. But how can you say "psychic"? It's like how do you say "faith healer"? I'm as psychic as anybody else.

DM: Then how did you get the job?

R: I saw an add in the recycler. It said make between \$12 and \$15 an hour from your home.

DM: Were you making a living doing this?

R: No. I just did it part time. I'm sure there are people who like it and do it all day but there is no way I could do it full time. I could do it 15 hours a week.

DM: How much do you make working those kinds of hours?

R: Roughly \$150 to \$200.

DM: Is there a hierarchy of phone operators?

R: Right. There is but you never see anyone else you never meet anyone else, it's all done through computers. You get your priority number by how long you keep people on. So if you keep people on every call for an hour, your priority number ... it goes from 2500 to 1, and that's how they forward you from the main computer. After I started doing it I never talked to anyone again from the company. I just faxed in my logs and the checks just came in the mail.

DM: People never check up on your performance?

R: No. I'm sure they do. Supposedly they have random calls to see what you're up to. And a bunch of people did get fired for stuff. One thing I have to make a point about is to never try and sell anything while you have them (customers) on.

DM: What would people try and sell?

R: Like special candles, incense, or some kind of voodoo chicken leg shit.

DM: Why can't you?

R: Because, it's psychic readers network. It's not about selling your products, your angel cards, or all sorts of crap. Also you aren't allowed to talk to anyone under 18. But people do just to keep their numbers up. They can tell it's a kid, and the kid will give a fake date of birth "Uh uh 19...90, no no uhhh 1970...." And they know, they just keep them on the phone anyways and put down what the kid says. But I never could do that, I had too much morals. You get people from all ranges of economics and education levels, mostly though, you get some pretty amusing people. (About) the whole thing about being "psychic", I don't think people really care about calling up a psychic to talk to. I think they just want to talk to someone, anyone about what they can't talk about. It's like a confessional. It's like pick up the phone and talk and confess. That's what they need. They need some way to get something off their chest.

I THINK IN A LOT OF CULTURES OR CERTAIN PARTS OF SOCIETY IT'S O.K. TO CALL A PSYCHIC BECAUSE YOU ARE NOT A NUT IF YOU CALL A PSYCHIC, BUT IF YOU GO TO A SHRINK YOU'RE A NUT.

DM: They can't just go to church?

R: They can't go to church, there are too many people that they know. One of the reasons I could only work fifteen hours a week was that most of the time it was too depressing. You have women calling up that are getting beat up by their husbands and this and that. And just awful depressing things. I had one lady call and she just talked about how ashamed she was that she never learned how to read. The one thing that Psychic Readers did do was give a list of 1-800 referral numbers for any kind of problem from AIDS testing, or spousal abuse, cancer, literacy... anything people might need they would give a referral number and help. I think in a lot of cultures or certain parts of society it's O.K. to call a psychic because you are not a nut if you call a psychic, but if you go to a shrink you're a nut. So that is their idea of talking to someone, to reach out. For some reason a lot of gay people love the psychic readers, I don't know why that was.

DM: Do those callers ask for gay psychics specifically?

R: No. No one ever did. I have heard the most twisted tales. Their was this one dude from down south somewhere, he had his cousin living with him because his cousins' folks died and the two cousins were having this homosexual relationship while living in the house together with the parents of the first guy. And the parents didn't know they were sharing rooms and everyone thought it was normal. Freaky.

DM: And what kind of psychic guidance did this gentleman need?

R: You know what? he didn't need any guidance he just needed to tell me. Most of the time they do all the talking. One of the calls I loved was from a lady in Florida who worked for Tropicana Fruit Juice and for an hour she talked to me. Just telling me how she was all that and a bag of chips. Literally. How all the guys chase her and how she was Pam Grier times 5!

DM: Do you think the anonymity of these phone calls lend themselves to express fantasies that may not be completely true?

R: Yeah. I think so.

DM: Do you think it was important to her that you had never seen her so that she could fabricate her own image of herself to you?



R: Yeah I think it was important to her but... yeah... but who knows? Maybe she was all that and a bag of chips.

**DM: Is that important to you? How much of the fantasy gets inverted? Not just with the callers getting certain things off their chest but how important is the fantasy to you while listening to them?**

R: You know, you sort of detach yourself from it.

**DM: What other rewards do you get?**

R: It's very amusing, a lot of the time it is very humorous. Something I always predicted over the phone was that people were thinking about going to get their G.E.D. I always predicted that, and usually I was right. Also people call during the day and they are looking for some kind of career and I would predict that they are looking for a job in the medical profession, because all over the country they have those DeVry institutes that run advertising during the day and people see the ads and say "Maybe I should do that." Most of the time I tried to encourage them and let them know that they are responsible for what they did with their lives.

**DM: How does the pie break down in terms of different types of phone calls?**

R: I would say a good 50% of it was relationship issues. They just want to talk about their relationship or talk about how they don't have a relationship. There was one guy who called me who suffered from Morbid Obesity. He was so obese that he was collecting social security because he couldn't work because he was so fat. And he just wanted to talk about that... sometimes about how he lost some weight, a couple hundred pounds, and then how he gained it back. It was awful. So Raul the psychic predicted he was going to meet a nice asian woman. You know, You gotta keep hope alive.

**DM: Amazing. Is this man calling you out of destitution or...**

R: Well he's house bound. He sees the add on the T.V. and he's lonely, he's just reaching out...The thing about the psychic readers is that it's just draining. It is emotionally draining. Everyone sucks off of you and...

**DM: Does it take away any of your special powers?**

R: It does. I think it damages my Chi actually.

**DM: What does Raul the psychic live for?**

R: VH1 Behind the Music.

**DM: If you had lost your psychic powers would you still have work with the Psychic Readers Network?**

R: Yeah I could but the thing is... People in the past have thought I had psychic powers. I always thought it was crap. But things just come into my head and they're right. Whatever. When I was 17 I had this girlfriend who's mother was convinced I had psychic powers and would always try to test my psychic powers. But I think everyone does (have psychic powers), everyone has something.

**DM: Well have you ever used your powers for evil?**

R: Only to get chicks. Maybe that's evil. I don't know?

**DM: What are some of the more memorable phone calls?**

R: There was a guy who called and talked to me for over an hour telling me that I was a little pip-squeak and that I was 5 foot 2 and never got any chicks. I just listened to him talk to me for an hour. He also had some interesting conspiracy theory's about the "Man" keeping him down which I liked. He just berated me for an hour, he would go in between berating me and going into a conspiracy about how he had something that was going to "turn the financial institution on it's ear". He told me he was getting money from the government because they considered him crazy.

**DM: What do you do when you get a guy like that?**

R: Just keep him on the phone as long as you can. His money's as good as anyone's. It'll bring up your average. And he needs someone to talk to as well. Just because he's crazy and angry and stuff, doesn't mean he doesn't deserve to be able to talk to someone. There was this gay guy who called me from Texas and he had a crush on this other guy and he asked me "what sexual act he could do that the other guy would really like?" And I said "The cards show that he would like a rim-job." He said "Really?" and I said "Well, that's what the cards show." I'm not going to say that Psychic Readers Network or The Psychic Friends Network is a con because people get something out of it. They might not get their futures told but these people are looking for some kind of direction.

**DM: Thanks for your time Raul.**



THERE WAS A GUY WHO CALLED AND TALKED TO ME FOR OVER  
AN HOUR TELLING ME THAT I WAS A LITTLE PIP-SQUEAK AND  
THAT I WAS 5 FOOT 2 AND NEVER GOT ANY CHICKS.  
I JUST LISTENED TO HIM TALK TO ME FOR AN HOUR.





I was going to add a new section in Drunken Master. It was going to be the joke section. I wanted to write really funny jokes that would make people laugh and they would tell their friends my jokes and those friends would tell their friends and so on and so on and so on. Until finally some stranger on the street would stop me to tell me "His Joke" and it would, in fact, be my original joke. I imagine this happens all the time to the great joke writers. Anyways long story short, I never actually wrote the jokes for this new section. But I do have the punch lines that I was playing with. I just had not figured out what the set up would be. I figure a deadline is a deadline and I am going to give you what I have up till now. Below are the punch lines for my unfinished jokes. I hope you like them. Maybe if you start telling my punch lines, some day a stranger on the street will stop me and tell me one of "his/her punch lines". Boy will I give them a knowing laugh when this happens!

~~"~~THAT JUST GRINNING~~"~~



"SO JUST GRIN AND 'BEAR' IT!"

"BUT HE IS BLIND!"

"AND THEN SHE SAYS 'I LOVE JAPANESE THINGS!'"

"~~IT~~ AND THE WHOLE TIME ... HE WAS DEAD."

"I'M JUST GOING TO EAT THE DELICIOUS POTATOE CHIPS THAT I BOUGHT TODAY ON THE POTATOE FARM IN IDAHO. NOW THEY ARE GREAT!!"

~~"AMUS."~~

"PATELLA"

"AND THEN <sup>HE</sup> SAYS 'OH YEAH!'"

"THE POTATOE CHIPS ARE STILL DELICIOUS!" "WOW!"



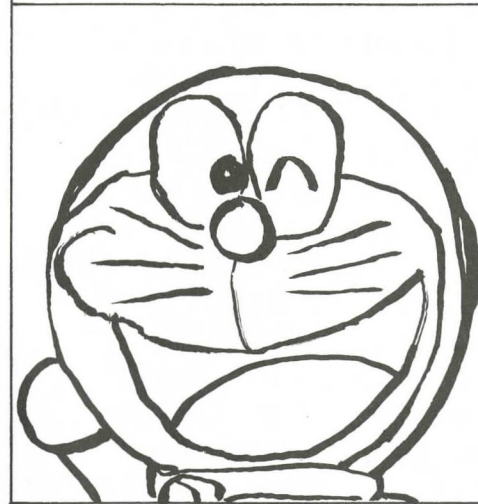
YO ERIC,  
MY FRIEND SHINO JUST GOT BACK FROM JAPAN  
(VISITING THE FOLKS FOR NEW YEARS) AND SHE BROUGHT  
BACK THESE AMAZING FASHION MAGAZINES. ONE IS  
PRETTY FAMOUS, 'FRUITS', YOU PROBABLY HAVE HEARD  
OF IT. IT HAS PICTURES OF REAL KIDS, NOT MODELS  
SUPPOSEDLY, JUST HANGING OUT/ SHOPPING IN THE CITY.  
THEY LOOK UNREAL MAN.



THEY LOOK LIKE THE  
NEXT EVOLUTIONARY  
STEP TOWARDS ACTUALLY  
BECOMING LIVING  
BREATHING ANIME  
CHARACTERS.



YOUR RELATIONSHIP TO THE  
WORLD DEPENDS ON WHAT  
STYLE OF ANIME CHARACTER  
YOU SHAPED YOURSELF IN THE  
REFLECTION OF.

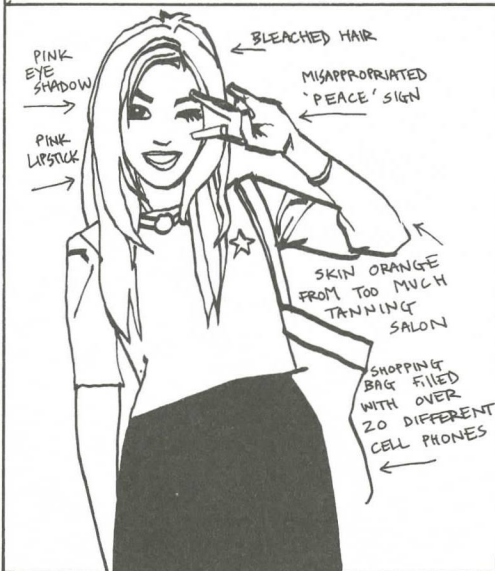


(DID THAT LAST SENTENCE  
MAKE SENSE?)

I DONT KNOW  
ERIC... I  
REALLY SEE  
NOTHING WRONG  
WITH KIDS  
GOING THROUGH  
THEIR ORANGE  
GIRL PHASE,



I JUST HOPE THE KIDS  
IN JAPAN ARE HAPPY  
AND THAT THEY CON-  
TINUE TO RESPECT  
THEIR ELDERS AND  
LEAD PRODUCTIVE LIVES.



I ONCE HAD A VERY INTEREST-  
ING CONVERSATION WITH AN  
OLD TEACHER OF MINE ABOUT  
RELIGIOUS MYTHOLOGY. HE  
BELIEVED THAT ALTHOUGH  
MYTHOLOGY IS A TYPE OF  
RECOUNTING OF THE SUPPOSED  
PAST AND MAY VERY WELL CON-  
TAIN PROPHECIES OF THE  
FUTURE IT ULTIMATELY  
WAS A BLUE PRINT OF  
WHAT HUMANITY WAS TO ELE-  
VATE TO.



SO CHRIST WAS A  
BLUEPRINT OF WHAT  
HUMANITY WOULD  
AND SHOULD ASPIRE  
TO BECOME AND  
THE SAME WITH  
GREEK MYTHOLOGY.



NOT JUST TO EMULATE  
AND BE "LIKE" THEM  
BUT TO LITERALLY  
EVOLVE SOMEHOW  
IN OUR SPIRITS AND  
ACTIONS AND OUR  
RELATIONSHIP TOW-  
ARDS THE WORLD.

THIS GUY WAS REALLY  
INTO GREEK MYTHOLOGY.

ANYWAYS, I THINK THAT  
MAYBE ANIME IS THE  
NEW RELIGION OF A  
GENERATION OF KIDS  
AND MAYBE IF MY  
TEACHER WAS CORRECT



WE ARE WITNESSING THE  
NEXT LOGICAL STEP TO-  
WARDS BEING "ANIME  
LIKE".

OH! AND SHINO BROUGHT ME  
BACK A GREAT MUTA ACTION  
FIGURE THAT SHOWS HIM DRESSED  
IN HIS FULL COSTUME AND YOU  
CAN REMOVE THE DEVIL MASK  
AND REVEAL HIS PAINTED  
FACE UNDERNEATH!!! COOL!!!



ALSO I GOT A NEW YEARS CARD  
FROM MR. BWANA SPOONS.



DID YOU SEE THIS ONE? IT SAYS  
"HAPPY BABA NEW YEAR" AND  
SHOWS A PICTURE OF GIANT BABA.  
IT'S PRETTY BOSS.



WHY DID BABA HAVE TO GO?  
WHY DONT THE KIDS IN JAPAN  
EMULATE HIM?





HOW COME I DON'T SEE THE PRETTY GIRLS STARTING THE NEW "BABA DANCE" AT ALL THE DISCO'S? THERE COULD BE A NEW SUBCULTURE SCENE AND THEY WOULD CALL THEM BABA GARO. IT WOULD BE COOL. MAYBE I WOULD GO THROUGH THE STREETS OF TOKYO AND TAKE PICTURES OF THE BABA GAROS AND PUBLISH THEM IN DM.



I WOULD BECOME GOOD FRIENDS WITH ONE GIRL IN PARTICULAR, THE ONLY ONE THAT EVERYONE RECOGNIZED AS THE "GIANT" BABA GARO (EVERYONE ELSE WOULD JUST BE BABA GARO). AND WE COULD WRITE LETTERS ACROSS THE OCEAN TO ONE ANOTHER AND I WOULD FALL IN LOVE WITH "GIANT" BECAUSE HER LETTERS WOULD BE WRITTEN ON CUTESY STATIONARY WITH TONS OF STICKERS AND CLUB NEO PRINTS AND FUNNY DRAWINGS OF SNAILS AND MUSHROOMS AND SHE WOULD FILL HER LETTERS WITH BAD ENGLISH PHRASES LIKE "WE ARE SUMMERTIME KITCHEN SHOES!"

AND THEN SHE WOULD WRITE THE REST OF THE LETTER IN JAPANESE AND I WOULD NOT BE ABLE TO READ A WORD BUT I WOULD INTERPRET IT AS A LOVE LETTER. I MEAN, WHY WOULDN'T I?



BABA GAROS RULE MAN! WHY DID GIANT BABA HAVE TO GO ERIC? WHY? DID YOU EVER STOP TO WONDER WHAT WOULD HAVE HAPPENED IF GIANT BABA KILLED TOSHIRO MIFUNE IN THE FIRST HALF HOUR OF YOJIMBO WITH THAT BIG HAMMER OF HIS? THAT'S RIGHT, NO MOVIE.

ANYWAYS I'M RAMBLING HERE. DID YOU HAVE A GOOD NEW YEARS? WHAT DO GIANT ROBOTS DO FOR NEW YEARS? TALK TO YOU SOON.

KIYOSHI

**CUT!**

完



**Sam Manila**

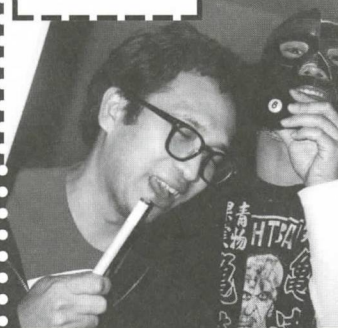
**the Bad Filipino Boy**

**in**

**here comes kidney  
problems!**

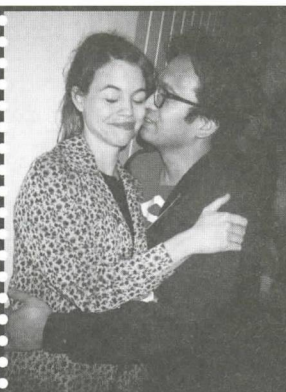
It's another wonderful Halloween party at Noli and Cliff's. Sam does not wear a costume though. He says costumes are for nancy boys. He's just going to sing into the cue stick. The game of pool is ruined. Sam continues to rock like a hurricane though.

**1-2 drinks**

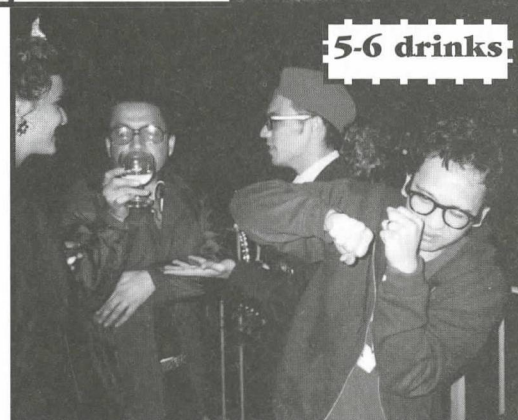


**3-4 drinks**

Now Sam becomes the loverman. He is suave and subtle. The ladies can not resist. They try (oh how they try), but they can not resist.

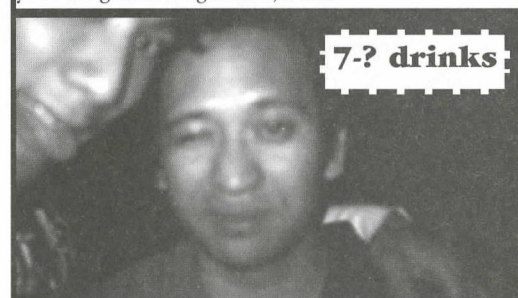


**5-6 drinks**



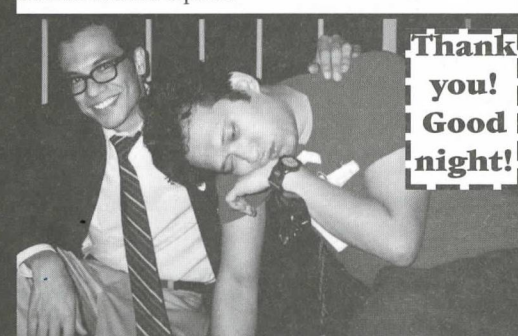
Here comes a new challenger! Sam now feels this party is no fun. The people bore him with their intellectual mumbo jumbo. Sam begins to start fights. "I've got your Wittgenstein right here, bitch!"

**7-? drinks**



His eye glasses long since lost, Sam begins to slowly pass out during the party. Notice his right eye is actually already closed. The flash of the camera only serves to confuse him and add to the nausea. Attendees of the party continue to have fun at Sam's expense.

**Thank  
you!  
Good  
night!**



After politely puking over the rail so as to not offend the host of the party. Sam says "Screw manners." and pukes on the balcony anyways, much to the approval of the guy from Rushmore. Soon Sam takes a much deserved snooze. Although his left eye is open, he is actually snoring. Good night Sam. Your work here is done my friend. Rest well.



**(HOLY CRAP)  
IT'S WAR!  
(AGAIN)**



**HAVE YOU SEEN ME?**

Have you seen me? Have you seen me do Baby Got Back Karaoke? My name is James Franklin. I have been missing for oh, I don't know, a couple years now. I never call home and rarely write my friends. Please get me back in contact with my friends in LA. They miss me oh so much.



**James Franklin**



**missing**



A talk with

**Ken Casey of**

# Dropkick Murphys

**M**y calender tells me that today one season has officially rolled into the next, so as I write this Dropkick Murphys article I kiss another Summer of my life goodbye forever while saying hello to Fall and the New War. What the hell happened to the Old War? In the last few weeks since Sept 11th I have not been able to enjoy myself with my usual distractions. I have had a difficult time concentrating on work projects and my usual little recreational pleasures just don't seem as shiny and attractive as they usually do. I think this may be in part that more than ever I need to be in the present. Right now I just do not feel capable of escaping into fantasy while society is bearing witness to change. As I interviewed Ken Casey over the phone he sounded a little disinterested. He stopped a couple times during the interview to cough; was he just a little under the weather? Maybe he has heard the questions I was asking just too many times already? Or maybe he was just feeling the same thing I was? Music has always had an amazing flexible quality. Listen to any Dropkick Murphys album and you can hear the folk history from the past, you already know that, but the reason it sounds so right and less contrived is that the band is mining history to respond to the present. But more and more it is getting difficult to respond to the present as the present seems to change around on us faster and more threateningly than ever before. So we adjust to our changing reality and attempt to redefine everything we thought we once understood. Listen to the Dropkick Murphys again and all the songs you thought you knew might sound a little different now. Maybe even better. Think about it.

You have to wonder how a band like the Dropkick Murphys

gets started. Maybe it starts with those adds you always see in the Recycler or Variety: "Drummer wanted for metal-core cross-over band. Must have long angry corn rowed hair and lots of skull tattoos. Must have broad knowledge of Cthulu, H.P. Lovecraft and house music. Large non-descript white van and drivers license a plus. No flakes or poseurs!" Or maybe a band like the Dropkick Murphys can only be assembled by the likes of Maurice Starr (remember New Edition or New Kids On The Block?). Maybe there was this one day when Maurice Starr was talking to his buddies in his office and he said "Damn! I should create another band except they will all be Boston blue collar punk rockers of Irish American descent!" . After all, "The General" has made a boy band out of Bostonians before.

But contrary to all the rumors you have swallowed, Ken Casey (bass - vocals) tells me that they formed because first and foremost they were all friends. Before they were even thinking about being a punk band they were all just friends from Boston. Casey and Matt Kelley (drums) are the two remaining founding members while again, the new line-up of band members were recruited from within their own ranks of friendship. The Irish heritage and blue collar Boston background that music reviewers seem to love pointing out are a coincidence really. They all grew up familiar with Irish folk culture whether they wanted it or not. Growing up the way these guys did, meant going to weddings, wakes or whatever and hearing Irish music, it was all par for the course. Casey explained the prevalence of Irish culture in his hometown "... even if your from, say for example, an Italian family ... chances are that you are going to know about it." They also grew up with punk rock and hard core music not unlike other kids their age. But when they finally did start making music, they did not have some band meeting to plan out how they would merge their two favorite types of music - folk and punk. A mutual and common love for both kinds of music was already influencing their creative direction before they were even aware of it. In this sense they were just being true to themselves. A band like the Dropkick Murphys delivers acoustic folk ballads and punk anthems without ever apologizing one way or the other or revealing some underlying agenda to be cross-over or cross-culture. They get away with this because it is the way they have been doing it from the start before anyone cared other than themselves.





# Shake the Hand that Shook the World

2 HOURS,  
16 MINUTES,  
AND  
23 SECONDS

Kiyoshi Nakazawa: I'm curious about the name Dropkick Murphys. It sounds like a pro wrestling move.

Ken Casey: (Dropkick Murphy) was actually a pro wrestler, as a matter of fact my wife's' mothers' boyfriend has a autograph from Dropkick Murphy from when he was 5 years old. Then (Dropkick Murphy) went on and opened up a primitive detox. A kind of rehab thing before those things were even around. It was an old fashioned, old school, hard core place and that's kind of where we took the name from. Kind of a Boston thing. We sort of took the name from the whole de-tox thing 'cause he was a wrestler probably in the 40's and then in the 50's and 60's the rehab was going. That's where all the folk lore was from. "If you drink to much you'll end up at Dropkick Murphys!" That was the threat, you know? The drop kick would have been his signature move.

continued on next page



# **“Both geniuses and bullshit artists write and I’m not smart or a genius so I guess but to tell it like it is.”**

**KN: On the Album The Gang's All here there is a great song called Blood and Whiskey, who is it about?**

**KC:** Right. That's about John L. Sullivan. He was the bare knuckle boxing champion from Boston. He held the title for years and I think he lost it to, I believe, a guy named ... not sure... I think Jake Kilrain. He beat him in something like a one hundred ten round fight. Bare knuckles.

**editors note:** John L. Sullivan defeated Kilrain in 75 rounds and did not lose until he fought “Gentleman Jim” Corbett and was knocked out for the first time. The fight with “Gentleman Jim” was not a bare knuckle fight though.

**KN: Do you see yourself carrying on the tradition of Oi music in America?**

**KC:** I think we were influenced by those bands and we were from similar backgrounds with those bands -on the other hand I think we were from such a different background in terms of, obviously being from another country, but not being soccer fans - (some of the guys in the band are) but you know a lot of the things those kids sang about were a lot different from what a American kid experiences so I think we take the influences and carry that on but I don't think we carry a torch for those original oi bands.

**KN: You obviously are influenced by a lot of Oi bands and you even have worked with a few singers from Oi bands on your albums.**

**KC:** Growing up before we were in the band, those (Oi) bands were what we grew up with -among other things (like) American hard core but obviously we met those people when we started to go over seas and it was really impressive how a lot of those bands just took us under their wings and did treat us like we were carrying the torch even though we weren't trying to do that. Just really took us under their wings and treated us like we were ... their peers. When one of your idols treats you

as a peer it's a good feeling.

**KN: What bands are you speaking about?**

**KC:** Pretty much Cock Sparrer and the Business and a lot of other bands. American bands like Agnostic Front have been really good to us. You know on the other hand a lot of the old bands are complete pompous asses and I regret I ever met them. I wish I could have continued to think of them as the idols they were to me mentally. You know? I don't want to mention any names... (Also) we played some festivals overseas with Sham 69, Cock Sparrer, Peter And The Test Tube Babies. The two bands that are really two of my favorite older bands that we haven't played with are Angelic Upstarts and Stiff Little Fingers.

**KN: The song “Get Up” on Do or Die, what is that about?**

**KC:** It's a tribute to Stiff Little Fingers. And their ability to bring kids together from such a divided scene as they were from in Belfast. It's a kind of a tribute to them and at the same time a way of saying - If this is a band that can get Protestants and Catholics forget all the differences they have and just come to a punk show and get along, why can't kids in America who are arguing over “you dress like this - I dress like this” “You have a mohawk - I shave my head.”? It's a way of pointing out and looking at the people who have overcome far greater differences.

**KN: How do you think your Irish descent has influenced you as a songwriter? When you see your self as a performer how do you think your sense of storytelling has been injected with something different than from someone without the same cultural background?**

**KC:** You know, I'm an American of Irish decent, I don't feel like it plays a big part of my daily life to be honest, but, it is true the things you hear about the culture and the way music is passed down and the way story telling is passed down. Definitely the Irish are great storytellers. Whether the storys they're telling are true or not- I'm not sure. But... I just really liked being raised in



# abstract lyrics. I'm not a bullshit artist I'm left with nothing else

a house where my grandfather was always telling tales of the old days, singing songs. I'm sure there are a lot of other cultures that are the same way but I think for me it was a unique atmosphere to be raised in. You know the Irish have produced a lot of great song writers and poets and writers and everything.

**KN:** Your songs have more of a storytelling self consciousness about them. There is a strong narrative quality to them that is very literal.

**KC:** That comes from the combination of keeping that folk music content in mind, and not always necessarily even Irish folk. Coming from a labor union family, just like there are those classic Irish sing-a-longs, there was always the old pro-union songs which were very similar but American folk. A lot of it has that storytelling feel to it. I think being influenced by that music has had an effect on how we write the lyrics.

**KN:** I think one of the things I'm referring to is that your lyrics are not as abstract as a lot of rock songs have been. It seems popular to make lyrics very esoteric. Things to decipher and reinterpret.

**KC:** Abstract lyrics are for two kinds of people I think, for geniuses who actually are getting a point across and also for people who are full of shit and are just making up words. They just want to write a song and say "Nobody will know what this is about." Both geniuses and bullshit artists write abstract lyrics. I'm not a bullshit artist and I'm not smart or a genius so I guess I'm left with nothing else but to tell it like it is.

**KN:** Do you have a response as a musician since the terrorist attacks?

**KC:** You know my response as a musician is totally worthless. If there's anything I hate in music it's musicians who think that they have more of a right to say something to people. Because musicians are usually the most uneducated. As a musician I don't feel like I have anything to say, but as a person who lives here I have something to say. I think it is what everyone else has to say. It's shocking. Before we get off the topic I just want to

say that we are calling our up-coming tour the American Pride Tour and donating a portion of the proceeds to the fire department 9-11 Relief Fund. Anyone that shows up, their money will be going to a good cause.

**KN:** What's the connection with the band Thug Murder from Japan?

**KC:** Thug Murder sent us a demo tape 5 months after they were a band. I loved the tape. Shortly thereafter we were going to Japan to do a tour, we requested to have them open up the shows. These were really the bands first real shows. We were just blown away by their live performances. So we signed them to a record label we were doing and brought them here on tour with us. You know it's just great when you see people who are enthusiastic about what they are doing and grateful. They are the epitome of that.

**KN:** As you said some bands overseas took you and your band under their wings, is this returning the favor for young new bands?

**KC:** Oh yeah definitely. That's why I loved doing the label. We put out a lot of records by bands from outside the U.S. like Ireland, England, Japan. Japan and Europe make it so easy for American bands to go tour over there but you never get... Think about how many newer European or Japanese bands are really seen coming over here? It's our way to be able to get some good music that we ran across in our touring and release it in the states.

**KN:** What's the future of Dropkick Murphys?

**KC:** Just keep playing till we get old and when we get so old that our hearings gone we'll go completely unplugged and keep playing at the local bar.

**KN:** Thanks for your time.







## One Man In One Band And His Quest For Fire

If you have never heard of the band Built To Spill from Boise Idaho than I will have a difficult time describing them. In fact it would just be impossible. They are not really classic rock but they sort of sound like it. They are popular with college radio but with this stoner rock vibe. They have a really cool name though. Built To Spill. Just say it. Actually the name is really cool because it sounds like my digestive system. I remember when I was a small tyke and my dad took my friends and myself to go see Quest For Fire. I got an upset stomach on the way and had to run in and use the theater toilet. You got to understand this was one of those life or death situations. Needless to say I did not reach said toilet in time and next thing, I have a trouser full of hot lava shit. I spent the first half hour of this classic film traumatized while cleaning my drawers out and leaving a nice surprise (my shit soaked Sears briefs) for whomever was unlucky enough to walk in on the stall after I was through "freshening up". Then I had the audacity to watch the last hour of the film smelling like shit and pretending that I couldn't notice anything. I ruined it for everyone sitting next to me because the insides of my cords were soaked in diarrhea and you know it had a pretty illegal stench. Years later in retrospect it is sort of funny because on the way out of the movie when it was finished I remember catching sight of this guy who worked at the theater and he was walking into the bathroom carrying a bucket and a mop. This dude was on the verge of tears I tell you. Must have pulled the shortest straw.

Back to describing this band though. Why do we need to? I really can't give any description of the band justice so I have written a brief list of words and phrases for you that best not describe the band.

Words and phrases that DO NOT describe the band Built To Spill

1. Booty-shaking Slow Jam
2. Devils Sheet Music
3. Naked Mexican Lucha Doll
4. Ass-tastic (Abdullah the Butcher)
5. Ebola Punch Bowl

Destroy All hooked up an interview with Built To Spill but evidently the guy who is the brains behind the band (Doug Martsch guitars, vocals) is taking a break from doing interviews. So I had the opportunity to chat up Scott Plouf (drums) instead. Scott explained that Martsch has just done too many interviews and is tired of giving the same answers. I asked Scott where he felt the motivation and need to make music came from. "Goodness I have no idea." It was like a trick question. "This was never a planned career for me at all. It just naturally

happened. I was hanging out in Portland playing in a band called the Spinanes (the band was on SubPop for a while if you want to check if he's lying) a couple of years and then I stopped playing with that band and Doug asked me if I was interested in playing with him for a record and it just sort of naturally happened. I don't think I ever felt this need to make music at all, though I enjoy it quite a bit. I would probably be just as happy doing whatever else happened to happen to me." Scott is totally zen about these things. I asked him about some of the other things he would want to "happen" to him and he told me he wants to go back to school and learn how to make pastries.

While talking about the music making process with the band Scott let me in on the secret meaning of their songs. "Doug has always claimed that his lyrics are nonsense. Basically he writes lyrics just before he has to. During practice he will be singing gibberish and getting melodies down but never really having any actual idea for lyrics. You know I think he's had people write them for him or he has made little four track tapes with the music and then he mumbles something really quietly, then hands it to somebody and has them tell him what they think he is actually singing. Then he will use those as lyrics."

Well Scott and I chatted away on the phone like two school girls. He was not into many of my questions I imagine he was than just realizing why Doug was passing the interview buck on to him. But Scott was a good sport and he patronized my insipid questions with friendly small talk. We sort of covered stuff from Kung Fu movies to the fact that good pastries should not be ruined with too much rich creams or sweetness. I also asked him what he felt the worst thing about friendship in general was. "What is the worst thing about friendship in general?" This is one of those questions that begs you to repeat it. "Well, have you ever ridden in a van with your friends for about five weeks? When you first meet people you don't necessarily show your dark side but after you have known them for a couple of years and you are riding in a van with them then you are allowed. I think that's the worst thing about friendship is that you are allowed to speak your mind." I think though that what would be even worse than that would be if you were all in the van going to see the film Quest For Fire and you all had diarrhea. It was obvious that my questions were not provoking much excitement on the other side of the line so in closing I asked him what question he wished interviewers would ask him. "Oh I don't necessarily ever wish to do interviews."

Then why the hell am I talking to you?







# pete.

More music I have never heard of.

**Ghost Face Killer:** "Chow Young Long. How are you?  
(evil laughter) Ah ha ha ha ha!!!"

**Chow Young Long:** Huh? Ghost Face Killer!! Soo  
May! Go on Hurry!

**Ghost Face Killer:** I warn you. You have no chance!  
You recognize this technique? (wooshing sounds  
accompanied with break dancing)

**Chow Young Long:** Five Elements!

**Ghost Face Killer:** You remember! (more break danc-  
ing, poppin' and lockin') I guess you thought that  
you'd escape. But I shall get all of you!

I don't know why more bands are not letting kung fu movies influence them. I mean, some people have. You have your Wu-Tangs and your RaeKwons and even a Ghost Face Killah, there is even a record label called Dim Mak. When I was a kid if I had any opportunity to watch a Kung Fu movie I was all over it. Than on the first commercial intermission I would jump up and start kicking and screaming just like the guys on the TV. I would attack anything in my path, mostly this would consist of soft inert objects that would not hit back. But man I was unstoppable. I remember it was at this time in my life that my mom would cry a lot. I would start trying to do spinning jump kicks and she would tell me to stop but I couldn't hear her. I was screaming like Bruce Lee as loud as I could. My mom would be yelling from another room "Kiyoshi stop it!" Jump kick. "Stop it Kiyoshi.!" Jump kick. "You'll break something!" Jump kick. "Kiyoshi you're going to hurt someone!" Jump kick. "You're going to hurt your self!" Jump kick. "Stop it!!" Jump kick. I was oblivious to her commands. I kept on attacking the sofa pillows while calling them evil ninjas. My mom would go up stairs and just cry. I never understood why it made her so sad. I was inspired man.

## Addendum on Built To Spill.

A friend let me borrow a earlier Built To Spill album called The Normal Years and I actually liked it very much. I think maybe I just did not like the music on the new album that I reviewed, Ancient Melodies Of The Future. The show at the House of Blues was good as well. They played a lot of Clash covers.

Pete is not a Kung Fu band but they are inspired by cinema though. According to Rich Andruska they are all huge film buffs. "We are crazy over movies. Anything from Kubrick to Scorsese... Copolla. Anyone ... anyone who makes a movie that is different from the Hollywood blow em' up shit." They are not to big on the cliché bullet proof hero. Andruska expressed a quote that Scorsese said " I don't want to see a heroic figure, I want to see someone who is fractured like all of us. Who is struggling against himself while he struggles against whatever he is struggling against." Maybe sort of like Jackie Chan in Drunken Master. "I think we are a pretty standard rock band in the way of our instrumentation and our approach as far as just trying to write good songs and heavy riffs much like Zeppelin or Nirvana or any of the really great rock bands. We try and do that with out trying to be like... we weren't big eighties fans because it was

continued on next page



a lot of lyrics about getting laid or doing drugs we don't really write about that, we try to write something a little more cinematic and, to ourselves, a little deeper." Much of eighties music (especially rock n' roll) sucked because they turned their backs on the kung fu.

I asked Andruska what he's trying to do and accomplish with this music "... it's not helping lives or changing lives kind of cliché, but where it becomes meaningful to someone. That is the only thing I really hope that people get out of it. That they find meaning in it. Even though the song for ourselves have these stories, they are not super clear like a Harry Chapin song or a country song. They are trying to tap into the pool of collective consciousness. Where people will hear the lyrics and the song and the mood and put their own selves in it."

During the interview Andruska expressed how they are not to crazy about some of the comparisons that have been made to other current rock bands. They really don't appreciate being lumped into the group of bands that are associated with the Linkin Park, Papa Roach trend. Surprisingly they would rather be compared to bands like Nirvana, Pearl Jam, Led Zeppelin and even Radiohead. Maybe it sounds like pete is not a band that would normally be reviewed in Destroy All, and it's true, I am still trying to figure out how this interview happened. When I heard the CD I was not impressed but I remembered how my mom hated Kung fu movies. Maybe this is a case of Green Eggs and Ham. "We got really good at learning how to win crowds over. Not by being cheesy, not by doing hand claps and sing alongs - we don't do any of that shit. 'Hey Fucking Dallas How the fuck Are you?!!!!' We don't do any of that kind of stuff we just play our music and try to play it with as much conviction. Even if we play in front of a punk crowd like we played for Reverb, Pennywise or Bouncing Souls. We opened up to a bunch of angry punk kids in front and they were not into hearing what we were doing. They wanted to hear really thrashy punk stuff and we really don't do it. But by the middle of the set, by the time we played Untied which is really our mellowest song, then they started to get into it. I was like 'Holy shit! These guys are turning!' They threw stuff at us for the first couple of songs and by the end they were into it.

If Pete was a style of Kung Fu what style of Kung fu would it be?

(laughter) "I would say it would have to be like a Taoist style where it will kick your ass if you force it to but it's always peaceable. It only uses your own force against it."

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see page 44 for more info on  
**Bwana**

*Kiyoshi  
THANKS  
Fer Kickin'  
Kung Fu Ass!  
xoxo  
Bwana!*



# Britney Spears Saves Punk Rock!

## New Found Glory

I have never been into boy bands. So you have to understand I was cracking up when I was given the New Found Glory CD to listen to before the interview. Needless to say, previous to that I had never even heard of the band because I'm old, out of touch and my favorite band is Chicago (right now Destroy All is working on a special all Chicago issue with tour photos, interviews with the band and sheet music with lyrics -this is my life's work folks). The reason I laughed out loud was because as soon as you open the CD booklet there are these really pretty portraits of the band. I don't know how to describe the pictures other than they really make the band look... well, pretty. Granted if I was a 12 year old girl I would probably think that they look dreamy or maybe even hunky. Each portrait has a different attitude for the kids at home to identify with. I think you are supposed to look at one portrait and say he's the bad ass one- he's obviously very angry and he's just not going to take it anymore! Another picture is of the guy who dyed his hair manic panic red so that means he's the crazy guy and will not conform to your conservative draconian codes of society. C-R-A-Z-Y! Here's the introspective boy- right now he's thinking about you. Here's the sensitive boy, maybe a little feminine but 100% hetero! And finally here's the play boy. You think maybe I poke fun of these young Florida fellows but obviously they are doing something that the young people just can't seem to get enough of. My kids tell me they are "the bomb" and are blowing up and that they just came off their biggest tour yet supporting Blink 182.

I had the chance to talk with Cyrus (drums) of New Found Glory and he had quite a bit to say let me tell you. He may be only 21 but he has a lot on his mind and won't hold back his opinions. On this occasion his opinions mostly had to address the issues of selling out. I don't know why. I never brought it up. Cyrus explained: "There were a lot of people who lashed out on us when we signed with a major label calling us sell outs and stuff like that. We have lived by the definition and have repeated it to everybody that this band is us, and the music we make is us, and it is not somebody telling us what to do, and it is not us knowing that a certain style of music will make us popular or make us big. We're just writing and playing what we love. So two years from now if we sound like Limp Bizkit and talk about peace on Earth or something, maybe you can call us a sell out and that is where I'm trying to tell you that I don't think we are really going to change."

Whoa! Are you dissing Limp Bizkit?! I think a band like New Found Glory has a sensitive issue or two because when you are a young up and coming band you go through growing pains. But still I had to ask him where this non sense about selling out came from. "The majority of the people who at first started to lash out at us were the fans we had before the major label, the fans who came out to the first shows, the fans who saw us for the first time in their city. And we kind of expected it. Those kids, they are the greatest fans in the world because they will stay with you for a lifetime. But they don't like to see their band, you know in quotes 'my band', get big. And they don't like to see that band get bigger than they want them to be." These things will probably work themselves out as they continue to solidify themselves as a legitimate and real band deserving of any recognition they might get. The point Cyrus had to make was far from finished though as he

further elucidated "When they say we 'sold out', what I think they are saying is that we changed styles of music and we never did, we're always going to be true to ourselves. If we are not, I want people to call us sell outs. Another definition of selling out being: selling out your fans, not being the band only fifty people like. If we were a band that only fifty people like, you would not even be talking to me right now." OK, at this point I sort of tried to change the subject.

**Drunken Master:** *What was the largest tour you have been in?*

Cyrus: The largest tour was the Blink tour that we just finished. We supported them. We played right before them. There was an opening band on every show, they switched throughout the tour.

**DM:** *On the average night how many bands played?*

C: There were three bands every night.

**DM:** *Did those bands pick on your band a lot?*

C: ... No.

Maybe that didn't go anywhere. so what? The point is- that this is a band unafraid of the critics and nay sayers or of the angry "betrayed" fans. They do not fear the smothering adoration of thousands if not millions of screaming 12 year old girls. Maybe I felt the sound of their CD left much to be desired but they are hard core in their own ways, like how they are unashamed to admit they really really love Britney Spears. "Ian, our Bass player, is a huge fan of her music. Their was a point about a year ago where you could have called it an obsession. I think he's grown out of it, he's getting older. He still loves her music with a passion. It's funny because kids come to shows now and they give us Britney Spears gifts. We get Britney Spears pillows, we get Britney Spears pictures; you name it we get it. It's cool. I hope one day Britney finds out and she could turn around and laugh about it and come to say hi or something. But we are not trying to do this just to meet Britney so that we can stalk Britney for the rest of our lives. Maybe a year ago we would have but..."

After an admission like that, how can you not like these boys? It does not matter that their pictures look like they are trying to win a beauty contest.



## Hole

Addendum: Sorry NFG, your boy-band still sucks.  
Better luck in your next genera.



# YOU'LL COME UNDONE LOVING ALL THE T

New and Old School TSOL fans have been happy to know that the original members are back together (sans Todd Barnes who died in 99) for more music and mayhem making. It is interesting to hear about the reunion of T.S.O.L. because after you have been through as much as this band has in the last 23 years or so, can you really still be the same people? There have been quite a few bands that have reunited since their hey days in the eighties but many of these reunions, as admirable in their efforts as they can be, come up to be nothing more than an attempt to cash in on revival trends or even sadder yet- they are quickly revealed to be nothing more than a tribute band to their younger selves when they were cool. The original members of T.S.O.L. are back, it's true, but this is in no way an attempt to live in the past or to become a novelty 80's act.

My original intent for this interview was to get Jack Grisham to rant about his old exploits and then just talk about the new album, Disappear. You would think an interview like this would just write itself. I thought I could just get him started and he could just fill up the tape recorder with endless details of his exploits, you know? There was that

"prisoner in the surf bag" story that I had heard about. The endless list of people who he had beat up and maybe the endless list of people(s) who had beat him up. The one about the kid he set on fire during the last tour (actually, this was supposed to be pretty funny). Oh yeah, and the story about daring a kid to jerk off on stage while illustrating the correct procedures of applying a condom on oneself. I thought I would use these stories/urban legends as a spring board to get a article filled with some heinous shit but isn't it funny how things don't always turn out the way you want them to? As soon as I tried to pull some of these old stories out of him he was quiet for a second and just asked me in a sort of disappointed tone "What am I supposed to say?"

That's the million dollar question. Why do we want to hear all the horror stories of the past from the horses mouth? "people want to talk about that shit but I kind of just try to blow it off, you know. I mean (the violence) has got nothing to do with what we are right now and actually it's completely against everything we fucking believe in. So I don't like talking about it so much." Grisham has changed since those days. "I'm telling you, my actions (in the past)

# TSOL



# ME, ERRIBLE PEOPLE

away from the band have nothing to do with the band." It seems like in our little punk rock microcosm we have developed a strange aesthetic where we sometimes want (even demand) these people to be constantly in trouble, if not just a down right dangerous and terrible person. I think sometimes we are secretly validated (if not happy) at the stories of the Sid Vicious' and G. G. Allen's in the scene. Maybe we feel our street cred is legitimized. It's sort of the same thing (except in reverse) why you would laugh at Vanilla Ice when he's trying to convince you he is Gangsta Rap. Sometimes we create the mythology of a music by mining from the personal lives of the musicians to best fulfill how we want it to reflect upon ourselves. This is when we can miss the point completely when something great is happening right in front of us.

When Grisham was asked about his feelings on the new shows he replied "Sometimes it feels good and sometimes it doesn't. I don't like the violence at the shows, I don't like the racism. I don't like the fucking tough guy shit. Because I know what's behind it, it's total fucking fear." Maybe Grisham is speaking from experience here.

In the last several years T.S.O.L.'s name has been mentioned by many younger bands as a major inspiration and their influence can be heard in the sounds of both younger punk bands and even in today's KROQ bands. The flip side is that T.S.O.L. also have to endure the pandering of media and fans alike. Everybody wants to hear the stories of the "old Jack Grisham". Obviously I am guilty of this as well.

Grisham used to change his name every album or new project. At first I thought it was just his gimmick. Many musicians have been recreated themselves with new bands or music projects, nothing unusual. It has been a way to redefine who you are or to get away from peoples expectations. Also by always changing his name Grisham was making a point that it did not matter who was in the band (In Grishams case it is also probably schizophrenia). The content was supposed to be more important than the packaging. T.S.O.L. did not want to be rock stars. Nonetheless Grisham has done it again except that it's not his name that has changed, it's his mind.



Live Your Life • Ignorance Heres  
Fuck The System • Wake Up  
Silent Treatment • See The  
Turn Your Back On It • Tip It



WITH SUBTITLES  
THIS ISSUES LETTERS  
SORTED AND FONDLED BY  
**THE ARMY** OF  
D A V E

PLEASE KEEP THE  
LETTERS COMING

COMMENTS CRITICISM AND  
GENERAL COMUNICADO ALL  
APPRECIATED  
THE ARMY OF DAVE AWAITS  
WITH BATED BREATH

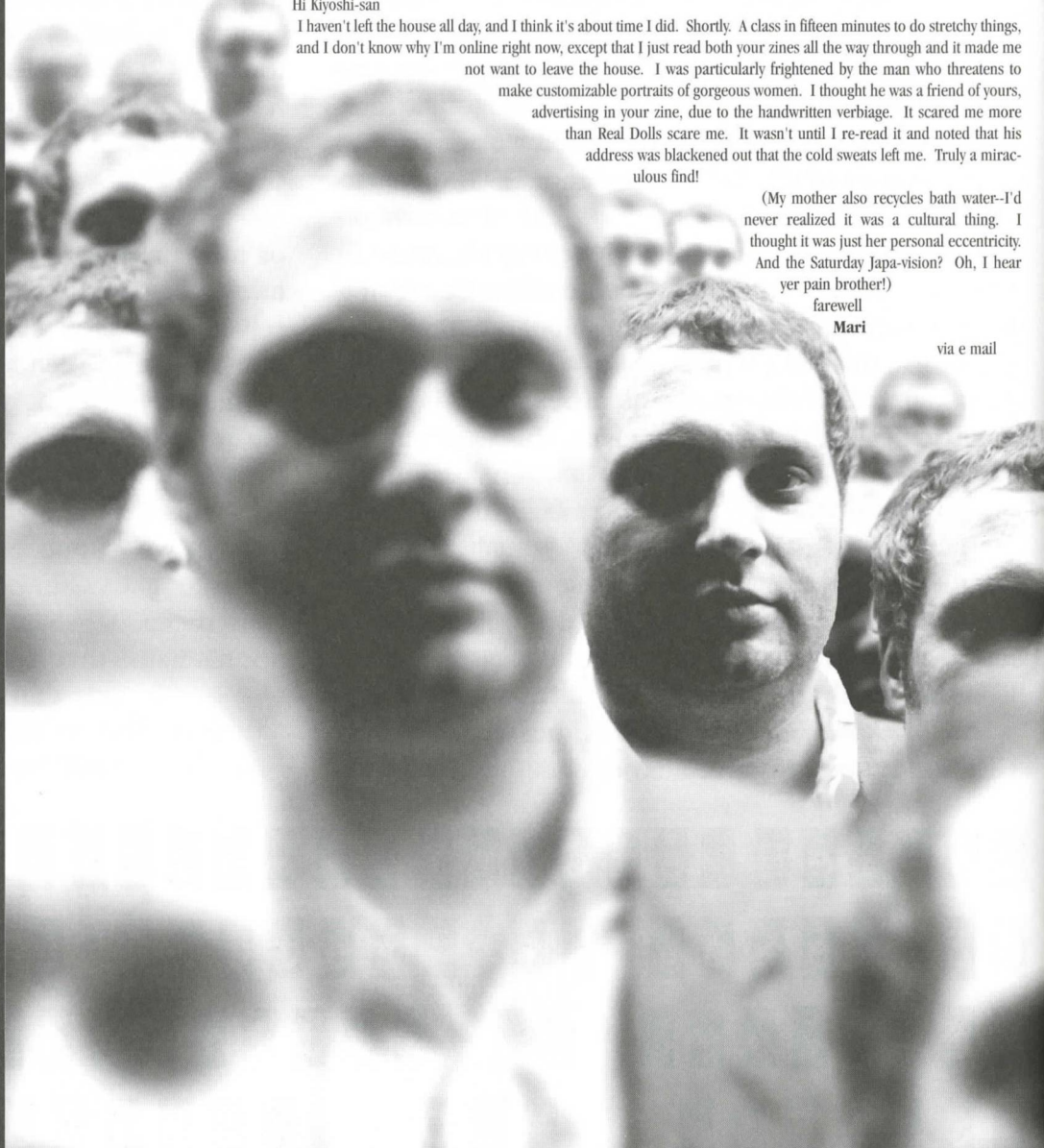
C O N T A C T  
KIYOSHI NAKAZAWA

VIA ELECTRONIC MAIL  
KNAKAZAWA@EARTHLINK.NET

**VIA POSTAL SERVICES**

DM

**C/O SHINO ARIHARA  
P.O. BOX 51033  
PASADENA, CA  
91115-1033**





*Miraculous indeed! Any man who can design that logo for himself- microphone(mic) + bird (hen) + "ry", is sorely deserved of some sort of special recognition*

Aw crap! Microphone Hen-ry--I sooo didn't get that! That's too much. I'll have to revisit that one. I'll bet his wife is shaped like a pigeon.

Mari  
via e-mail

→ →

Kiyoshi-

Just got your zine yesterday afternoon, made my day. Thanks. Soon as I get some US small bills I'll drop ya a few for the summer issue & this 1 here.

In case you're wondering, story is I'm a refugee from the Bush regime kickin it here in Holland for a year or 2, doing a masters degree. Must say Amsterdam's a great time; small city with people from all over the world, everyone just rides their bikes everywhere. I haven't been behind the wheel of a car in almost 1 year, & have only ridden in cars twice in that time. Taxis, both.

Listening to Deltron 3030 as I type this...

You know, there's some great garbage picking in this city. Especially over in the Jordaan, one of the wealthier neighborhoods. Got this typewriter, for one, & all the furniture in my old place. One guy I know once found two working notebook PC's, thrown out as they were no longer "cutting edge"...

Also some great vinyl finds in the street markets. Well, at least some weird old European pop music, or the sort of American pop stuff that is cultish here. E.G., once picked up a best of Leonard Cohen, some Johnny Cash, old French clarinet jazz, a Byron Lee - Mighty Sparrow collaboration, & Percy Sledge LP all for f10 (which is like \$4.50). Shit. Hip-hop's also huge here, but new music is way expensive. Standard price for a new CD is \$20. Lots of groups tour through here though, which is nice. The Roots should be coming soon, also Frank Black & Stereolab. Jurassic 5 has unfortunately bailed on 2 separate shows since I've been here.

Anyway I really dug the zine, as did all my friends it passed around even in the last 48 hours. You'll be internationally fabulous before you know it. Europeans are rather fascinated by the whole zine thing; the only people who know about it are of course those in the hardcore punk / squat scene. Oh, incidentally the whole all-ages venue, coffee shop sort of punk scene you tend to have in the states is here replaced by squats. Anarchy & the idea of autonomous space is a serious reality here. 150,000 -200k people in Genoa was no surprise to me, nor was the cancelled conference in Barcelona. What idiot decided to schedule a world financial conference in the southwest of Spain?! Anarchism is huge in the south of Spain, Italy, & France in particular.

You know I weird thing about Holland (trust me, there are many) - it's the most non-violent place I've ever been, but there are flyers up all over the fucking place for MuayThai kickboxing, & Capoeira is really really popular. The former seems to be especially big among Turkish & Moroccan youth here, who are really discriminated against & don't buy into much of white Dutch culture. In general "race" issues in Europe are really fucked up & they absolutely refuse to come to terms with things; you just can't talk about it like you can in the U.S. Their history of colonialism is coming back to bite them in the ass & they are just sticking their heads in the ground & hoping that all these brown people will just clean the streets for them & then go away to their ghetto high rises & not show themselves otherwise. I think in Paris it's much much more serious though. If you're interested, check out the French flick ... shit, I don't know French & can't remember the spelling- L'Haine? maybe ... anyway title translates to The Hate, it's directed by Mathieu somebody.

Give my regards to Noelle H. & Alex S., 2 LA girls I've known.

Later  
M.J. Malooly  
Amsterdam

*Noelle H. and Alex S. if either of you are reading this, Matt Malooly gives his regards!*

→ →

Hey,

It's me Ann Kuzmin. I bought your zine (am I hip or what?) at the HiFi cafe today in Milwaukee. I tried to call...right # wrong person on the other end. I have this terrible feeling it's not really you though but then I read it and I know it is you....and who else could it be? love you and miss you write me back soon or call me or write me your # and I'll call you. loveyouloveyouloveyou

your friend  
Ann  
via e-mail

*Well this might be embarrassing. You see, I have taken quite a few hits to the head and that combined with all the drug and alcohol abuse has left me with a memory that has been described as senile at best. When I attempt to explain how poor my memory is people always ask me if I saw the movie Memento and I always reply 'I don't really remember'. So you will understand that you have me at quite a disadvantage when I say I'm not sure how you know me. I have been*

*running your name past myself for the last day trying to connect it to some sort of legitimate memory but I am at a loss. So I will ask you, how do you know me? I have never lived in Milwaukee but I have friends and even one girlfriend years ago that lived there. Are you sure you are not confusing me with another Kiyoshi Nakazawa? If this is true I would love to meet him especially if he is an artist as well. I mean, what are the chances of that? It might actually explain a few things. So... if you could help clarify this I would love it.*

I guess, I have the wrong Kiyoshi, I knew he wasn't Nakazawa, he's Tetsuki, but I remember him sometimes talking about using his mothers last name. I have to say I am stunned that you're not who I thought you were, I read that piece about the hospital / graveyard choice and I just thought for sure it was him. In fact your letter sounds just like him. And I half think it's him yanking my chain, but I guess not. The pictures are just like when we used to club he would actually draw that line down his cheek like a comic book sketch. I know he's in CA, in LA I think, thanks for writing me back to let me know, and if this is my Kiyoshi fucking with me, you're doing a good job. Thanks for your time write back if you feel like it, kick ass mag too, I'll buy it.

Ann  
via e-mail

*Well I guess that wraps up this mystery. I am sorry that I am not the Kiyoshi you thought I was. At least I am the Kiyoshi I thought I was all along though. In a weird way I am sort of relieved, I'm not sure why. So is your Kiyoshi an artist? What does he do? Just out of curiosity, how did you lose touch with him? Oh and thanks for buying my zine. I appreciate it. Do you read comics regularly?*

Hi,

Guess it does wrap it up, I hadn't talked to him in a couple of months and when I tried his number it was for his work and he wasn't working there anymore. He is a spoken word artist. He's an amazing poet and performer. I think he draws, and he writes a lot. I do read lots of comics, Scud, Hellblazer, Preacher, Batman, Elektra and Daredevil are my favorites, and of course Sin City. I love Frank Miller and Garth Ennis, I'll read any thing involving either of them, I actually have a comic of my own to write but I've been scared to start it for different reasons. I really admire your efforts and also your results you've definitely inspired me, thanks so much for taking the time to write.

Ann  
via e-mail

→ →

Hi Monster Zero,

I am doing fine how are you? Who is trying to get you to use your wiles to convince me to move back to LA? I know...it's not merely one person but a whole string of them...namely, that sorry lot known as my ex-boyfriends...although "boyfriend" would be too strong a term for the most of them...rather, they were carrion in my path, mere fodder for the she-spawn of dating that I was in my heyday. I feasted on their little hearts, ripped violently and lovingly from their chest cavities and then, once I had sucked the little organs dry, I strung them upon a thorny vine and wore it around my neck as a reminder to me and a warning to all others. How I savored the little thump thump sound those withered and wizened little hearts made as they bounced against my armor-clad chest as I went adventuring through the world...aaah, how I savor the memory and how it warms my ice-cold heart, even to this day. bye bye!

luv,  
Ms. Blossom  
via e mail

*Just in case you are wondering, this letter was written by number one heart breaker and full time adventurer Ms. Lotus Blossom. Many of you saw her pretty mug on the cover of the Drunken Master Summer Special #1. Ms. Blossom just saw Lord Of The Rings like, four times in a row. Please feel free to ask her about her armor-clad chest.*

→ →

Hey DM,

I waited like a little kid on Christmas morning for the photos at work tonight. But at the end of the night a "drunken" Santa arrived, smearing a piece of fecal matter on my tear streaked face and laughed openly. After I exhausted myself from crying and crumpled into a small heap before him, he then proceeded to kick my behind until small lesions opened on my delicate posterior. Why does Santa hate me? I was very good this year, I didn't fornicate with any of my fellow employees?

Bad William  
via e mail

*I was there Bad William. I was there with the photos you were waiting for the whole night. But you did not see me. I reached out a fraternal hand but you looked right past me. Hello, is it me you're looking for? Cause I wonder where you are And I wonder what you do Are you somewhere feeling lonely Or is someone loving you? Tell me how to win your heart For I haven't got a clue But let me start by saying... I love you'*

→ → → → → → → → → → → → → → → → →

→ LETTERS CONTINUED ON PAGE 44



# Daruma Master

DARUMA (DAR-OO-MAH) A POPULAR JAPANESE DOLL. **I**NSPIRED BY THE INDIAN PRIEST **B**ODHIDHARMA WHO BROUGHT **Z**EN **B**UDDHISM AND TEA LEAVES TO **C**HINA, **I**T IS BELIEVED THAT **D**ARUMA MEDITATED FOR EIGHT YEARS WITH OUT MOVING OR SLEEPING TO ACHIEVE ENLIGHTENMENT, SUBSEQUENTLY HE LOST THE USE OF HIS ARMS AND LEGS BECAUSE OF ATROPHY. **I**T IS FOR THIS REASON THAT THE DOLLS LOOK MUCH LIKE ONLY A HEAD WHEN IN FACT IT IS A BODY THAT IS BEING REPRESENTED.

OBAACHAN (OH-BAA-CHAWN). **J**APANESE TERM OF AFFECTION TOWARDS ONE'S GRANDMOTHER.

OJICHAN (OH-GEE-CHAWN). **J**APANESE TERM OF AFFECTION TOWARDS ONE'S GRANDFATHER.

1-11-'98 Sun.

Dear Kiyoshi,

Its raining here in S.F. We lost  
today. How are things with you?





Today. How are you?

Tonight I found a p.c. I sent you  
March 20, 1997 + you forgot in your desk un-  
til Sept. and you also forgot to write on  
the main side of it. You left blank.

---

Come to think about the





Come to think about the photo of  
Ojii chan you wanted to borrow, I want <sup>you</sup> to  
return now to me before you misplace  
or lose it. Please return before you move  
because I'm afraid you'll forget where you  
put it. (You even forgot to write the return address <sup>on p.e.</sup>.)

THE PHOTO of your grandfather was mailed  
to you Oct. 24, 1997, Friday. It's been 2 1/2 mos.  
but you have not returned.

Please return as soon as you receive  
this notice. If you are not finished in 2 1/2 mos.  
it's your tough luck. I thought you keep  
your promise, Kiyoshi. Please prove to me  
& yourself that you are a man of honesty and  
sincerity.

as ever,  
Obaachan

1998 is the year for you to  
make a great progress!  
Go for it! I'm not joking!

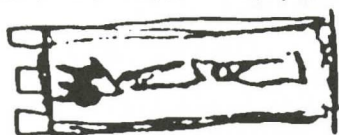
No phone calls for  
excuses.

Do you act like this to your parents?





**KIYOSHI** MEDITATES  
ON THE WORDS  
WRITTEN BY HIS  
GRANDMOTHER. **HIS**  
MIND REACHES  
TOWARDS THE **36TH**  
CHAMBER WHERE HE  
WILL GAIN ENLIGHTEN-  
MENT AND THE SOLU-  
TION TO THE STRIFE



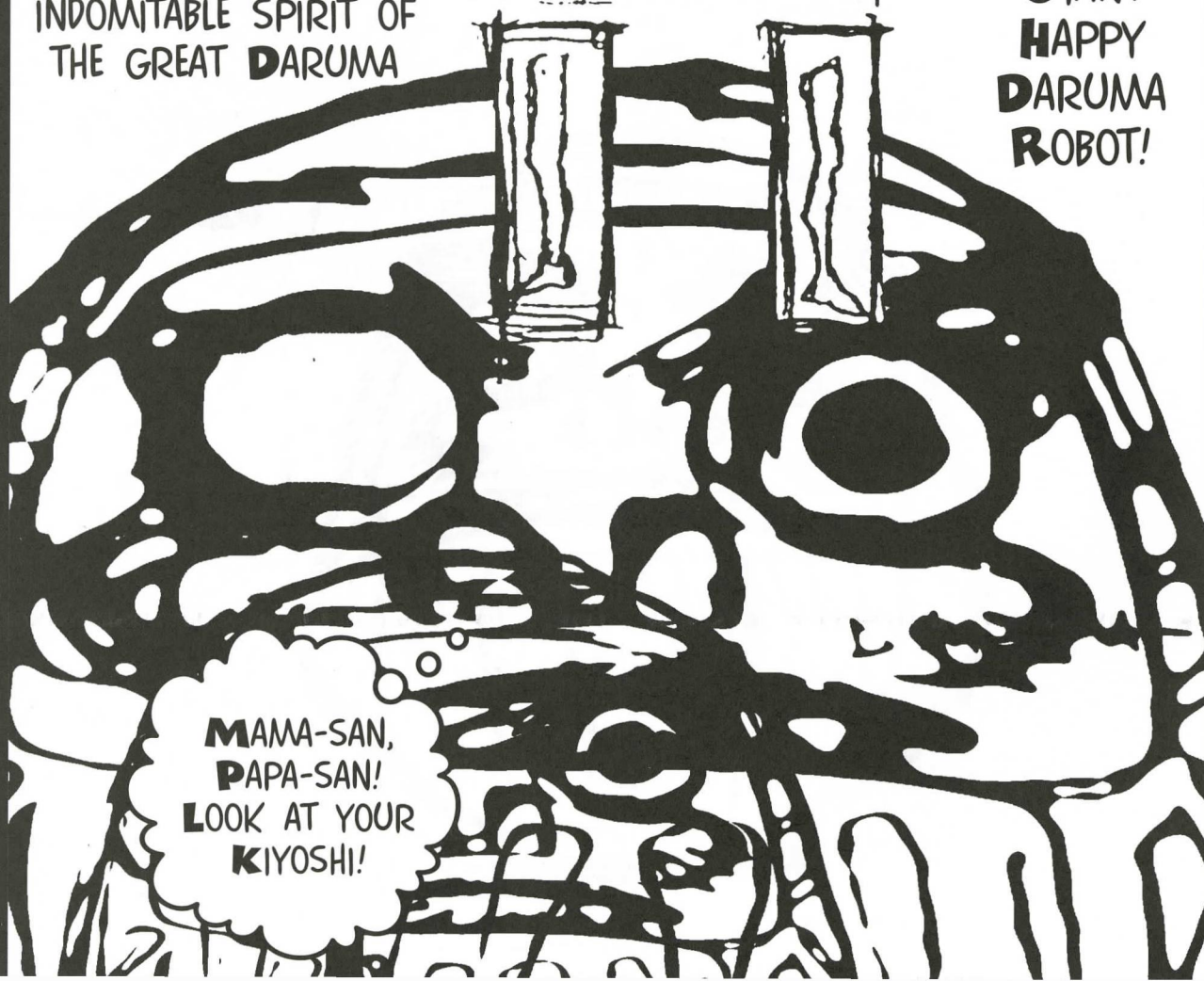
HE SEEMS TO BE  
CAUSING HIS GRAND-  
MOTHER. **IN** A  
MOMENT OF PERFECT  
NOTHINGNESS HE  
INVOKES THE  
INDOMITABLE SPIRIT OF  
THE GREAT **DARUMA**



**SEVEN**  
WAYS DOWN,  
EIGHT WAYS  
UP!



**KIYOSHI** IS  
TRANS-  
FORMED INTO  
**SUPER**  
**GIANT**  
**HAPPY**  
**DARUMA**  
**ROBOT!**

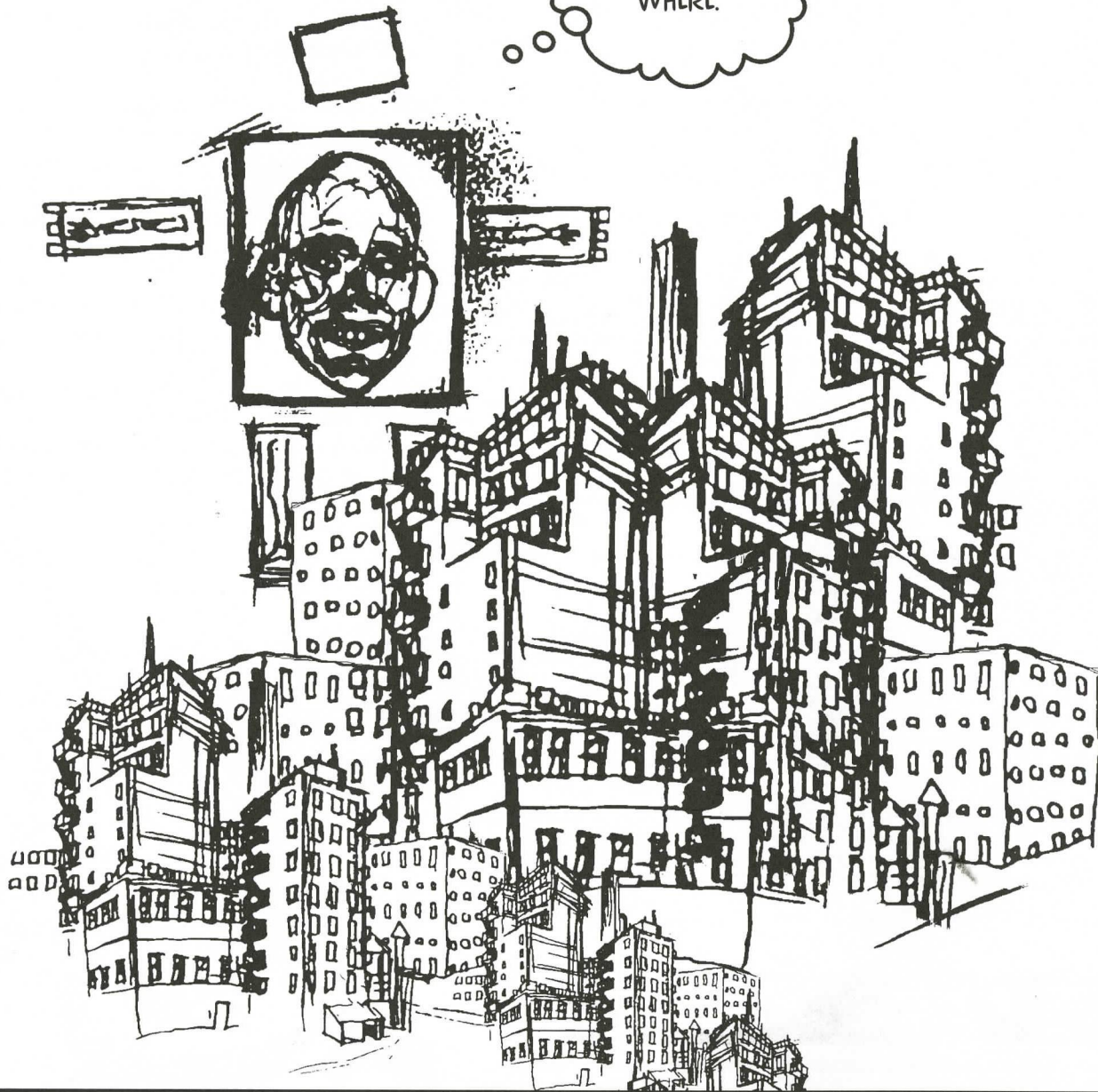


**MAMA-SAN,**  
**PAPA-SAN!**  
**LOOK AT YOUR**  
**KIYOSHI!**



**SUPER GIANT HAPPY DARUMA**  
**ROBOT KIYOSHI** FLYS HIS  
GIANT HAPPY ASS TO THE BIG  
CITY TO FIND **OBAACHAN**.

**I** THINK  
OBAACHAN LIVES  
OVER HERE SOME-  
WHERE.



**THE** PHOTO OF OJIICHAN WOULD THEN BE QUICKLY RETURNED TO THE  
RIGHTFUL OWNER. **LATER** THOUGH, **S.G.H.D.R. KIYOSHI'S** NEW  
MANIFESTATION WOULD CAUSE A CONFUSED MOB TO TEAR HIM DOWN  
INTO USELESS BITS OF SILVER AND RED PAPIER MÂCHÉ THAT WOULD  
FLOAT DOWN THE GUTTERS OF THE CITY UNTIL COMPLETELY MELTED  
INTO THE **PACIFIC OCEAN**.

**THE END**



love  
Pantsless Monkey  
Pasadena, CA

Thanks  
Mark Jiro  
Long Beach, CA

✈ ✈ ✈ ✈ ✈ ✈ ✈ ✈ ✈ ✈ ✈ ✈ ✈ ✈ ✈ ✈ ✈ ✈ ✈ ✈

---

Keep sluggin'  
best,  
Brian  
Woodland Hills, CA

Eric Lyden  
Brockton, MA

✈ ✈

*Kiyoshi*

This is the modern world!



## note to self

When are you going to start tipping when you go out? If you can not afford to tip that means really you can not afford to go out.

When you go out to eat or drink don't hit on your waitress. Just stop hitting on them. Sometimes when you try to be suave you end up giving your waitress the creeps. You would stop though if you only heard what they say about you in the kitchen.

Also, don't ask the bartender for their number either. They like to be nice to you because you are a customer. But they have many customers.

Back to the tipping thing. Do not confuse yourself. Over generous tips are much appreciated but they are not down payments for when the waitress or bartender will go home with you. The employees are not there for your imaginary lay away plan. The only debt they owe you after a large tip is gratitude and remembering your drink. Reassess your expectations.

cut this handy  
dandy article  
out and keep it  
in your wallet  
or purse

猪木さん  
の精神は  
今も  
自分  
の息づ  
いてい  
る  
あの人  
となら  
僕  
の気持  
を分か  
てくれ  
る





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question #39:

Have you thought a stranger looked attractive from behind without being sure what sex they were?

**stray**

first issue | spring 2002

out now

(no not OUT, the zine is out... it's available)



[strayways@hotmail.com](mailto:strayways@hotmail.com)





## ...AND FINALLY IT'S THE "THANK YOU" LIST

### Ninjas

Jen Niles, Charlie Ackerman, Rafe Mordente, Kara Queen Destroy, Mike Saijo, Eulogio Dayday, Aya Hosobuchi, Kranzke, Erica Oh and FreePath Digital Frontiers, Eno Scent, Bwana Spoons, Shannon Wheeler, The Hissyfits, Josh Lathum, Lucky, DxJx Creep (The White Ninja), Steve Neal, Shawn Granton, all my fine co workers at "The World Famous", Miss Lisa

### New Millenium All Stars

Mike Kelley, Obaachan

### Grapplers

Ken Charlson, Ojiichan Yutaka Nakazawa, Eric Nakamura, Martin Wong

### Strikers

Stewart Kimura, Pete Waimrin, Bill Poon, John L. Sullivan, Radoslav Stefanovic

### Shooters

Mari Naomi Schaal, Kazushi Sakuraba, Kathryn Liu, Colleen Murakami, Damon Robinson

### Hooker

David Baden

## These stores carry Drunken Master zine

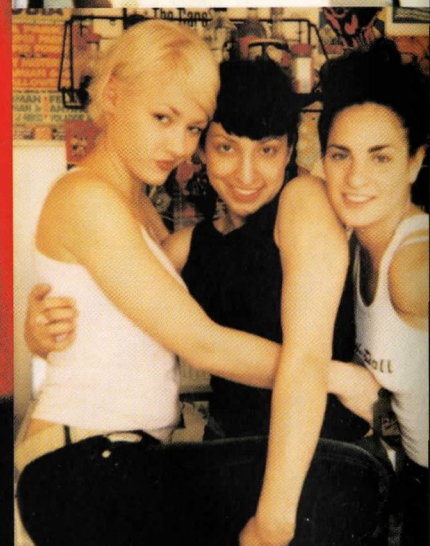
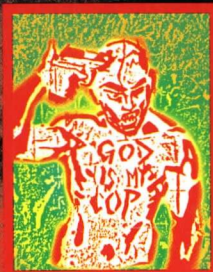
Comics factory • Pasadena  
Comic Relief • Berkeley  
Destroy All Music • Los Angeles  
Giant Robot Store • Los Angeles  
Golden Apple • Hollywood  
Golden Apple • San Fernando Valley  
Hennessy + Ingalls • Santa Monica  
Hi De Ho Comics • Santa Monica  
Meltdown • Hollywood  
Skylight Books • Los Angeles  
Yuzu • Pasadena  
Zine-O-Rama • Silverlake











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