

Red 6  
15cm

**E=MC<sup>2</sup>**

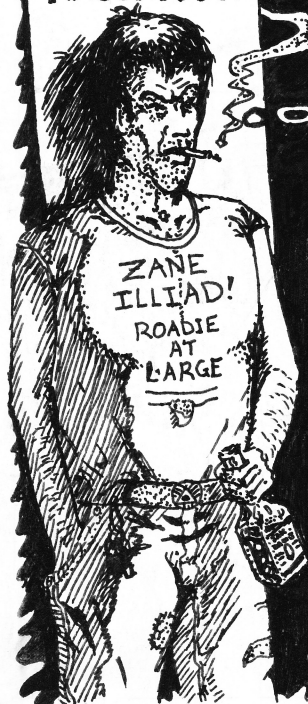
ENTERTAINMENT EQUALS  
MILES COVERED SQUARED...

**"CLONE  
TOUR  
SCENES!"**

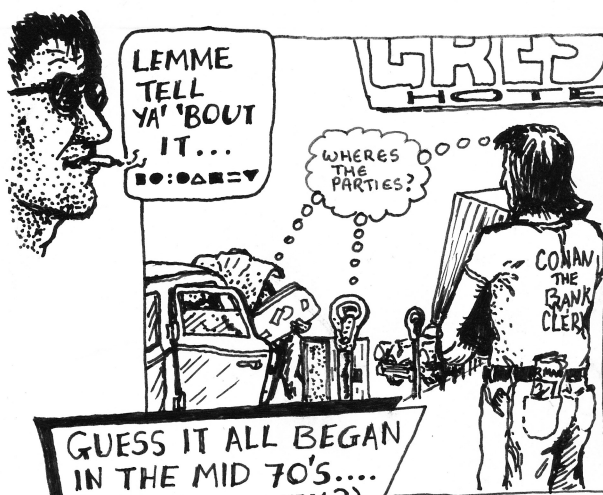
ROADIES LIVE IN A WARP..... CO-EXISTING IN TWO TIMES, AND, SEEMINGLY, SPACES.... REAL-TIME AND ROAD-TIME! .....THE EQUATION STILL HOLDS: ENTERTAINMENT EQUALS MILES COVERED SQUARED, AND THEN SOME.... TOWNS COME AND GO, BANDS COME AND GO, ROADS GO ON FOR EVER AND ROADIES KEEP ON KEEP-ING ON... OUT OF SIGHT OUT OF MIND.... ..LIVING THE PARADOX OF BURNING THEM-SELVES OUT TO FIRE THINGS UP!



**YOUR HOST  
&  
RACONTEUR**

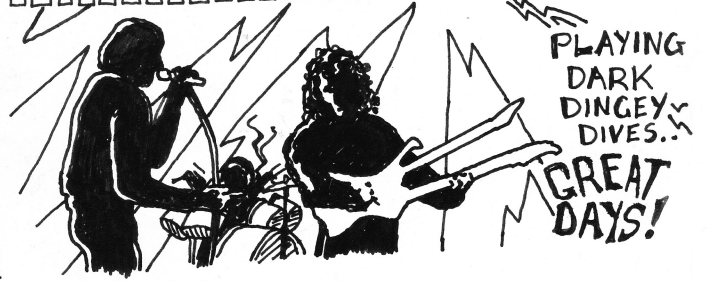


... THE USUAL STORY, A RARE DAY OFF IN SOME STRANGE TOWN, A SMALL FORTUNE SQUANDERED ON SOME 'DECENT' ALCOHOL, AN' THE YEARS PEEL BACK.... TO WHEN MUSIC WAS REALLY ALIVE! NOT THIS HALF-ASSED CRAP, ALL SYNTHESISERS AND CEREBRAL HOOK-UPS! IT'S STILL HELL ON THE CREWS THOUGH... MOST OF TH' TIME YOU IS THE ONLY HUMAN IN THE 'ON-TOURAGE', YA' DO GLOBAL ONE NITERS FOR MONTHS ON END.. AN YA THINK ABOUT CHUCKING IT IN, UNTIL NEXT DAY WHEN THAT ROAD CALLS... ..IT'S IN THE BLOOD, THE GENES.. SELF DESTRUCTION BY LIVING!

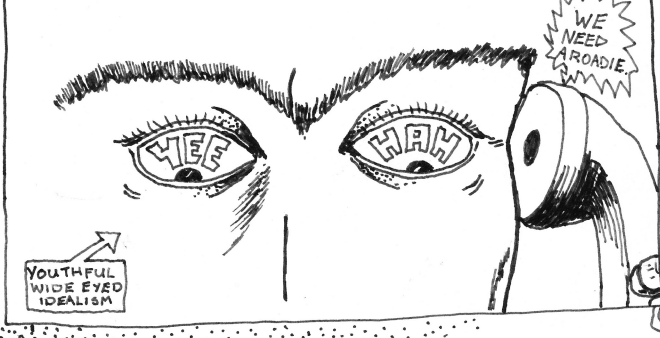


GUESS IT ALL BEGAN IN THE MID 70'S.... (REMEMBER THEM?)

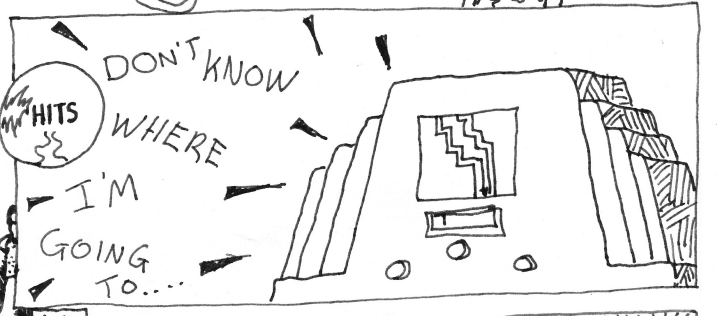
I CUT MY ROADIE TEETH (BAD AT THE BEST OF TIMES) WITH THE, THEN, "DETROIT HEMROIDS".. LATER TO BECOME 'THE BASKET CASES"... LATE LAMENTED.



BY THAT STAGE IT WAS TOO LATE, NO REGRETS, IT WAS IN THE BLOOD, COUPLA YEARS OF CRAP WORK AN I WAS RIPE FOR THE PICKING WHEN **TOY LOVE** CALLED....



1,000's OF MOTELS



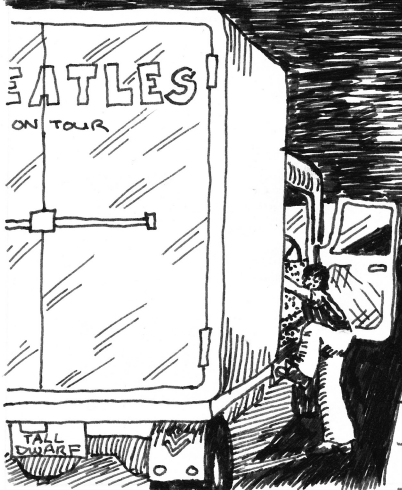
BUT ALL THINGS  
MUST PASS AND  
WITH THE DEM-  
ISE OF TOY LOVE  
I BECAME A ROAD  
MERCENARY....

THEN CAME THE ANDROID ROADIES



AT THE MOMENT I'M ON A BEATLES  
CLONE TOUR, THEY'VE BIN DEAD  
FOR YEARS BUT THERES 5 CLONE  
BANDS PLAYING SIMULTANEOUSLY  
ROUND THE GLOBE..ITS ALL VERY  
SOUL DESTROYING, BUT WHAT ELSE  
CAN A POOR BOY DO.....

BACK ON THE  
ROAD AGAIN



METROPOLIS  
2300 km  
VISIT LENNONS TOMB

HELL!

ALL GONE..

CLIK\* MISTAH  
ILLIAD\* CLIK\* ITS  
TIME TO\* CLIK\*  
LEAVE FOR THE  
CLIK\* NEXT TOWN  
CLIK\* NEXT TOWN  
CLIK\* NEXT

DON'T  
JUST  
SIT  
THERE  
GAFFER  
SOMETHING.

ENIGMA  
TINK

SEE YA  
ROUND  
AND ROUND.

AND SO  
IT GOES...

I EVEN WORKED FOR MISEX, BUT THAT WAS  
AFTER 'THE OPERATION'. THEY HAD GONE TOTALLY  
SYNTHESISED TO THE EXTENT OF BECOMING CCREB-  
RO-MORPHS, JUST BRAINS IN JARS HOOKED IN  
TO THE SYNTHESISERS, THEY CHANGED THEIR NAME  
TO 'EX-ISM'...



USELESS AT THE BEST OF TIMES, AN THE UNIONS  
STEPPED IN SO THERE HAD TO BE ONE HUMAN  
PER CREW, MOSTLY TO KEEP THE 'ROADROIDS'  
IN OPERATIONAL ORDER, PATCHING THEM WITH  
GAFFER TAPE AND PUTTING THEIR ARMS BACK  
IN, STOPPING THEM BERSERKERING THRU THE  
AUDIENCE, STUFF LIKE THAT ... LOUSY COMPANY!  
AND THEN THE BANDS STARTED GOING EVEN  
MORE CONCEPTUAL THAN EXISM, JUST HOLO-  
GRAMS WERE GOING ON TOUR OR MICRO  
CHIPS, THE "BAND" TRAVELLED IN A BRIEF CASE...