

CHAPTER 10

I+ Sucks

OKAY LET'S TRY THIS SONG ONE MORE TIME. OKAY EVERYBODY? YEAH. LET'S DO IT.



ARE YOU READY, JOHN?

YEAH, IN A MINUTE. WHEN I GET IN THE MOOD.

TAKE YOUR TIME JOHN.



JOHN IS A REAL ARTIST. OKAY, I THINK I'M READY NOW.



I WAS LISTENING TO MY RECORDS - MY GOOD OLD ROCK AND ROLL AND I HAD IT UP SO LOUD JUST LIKE AT THE SHOW...



I WAS DANCING SO NEAT MOVING BOTH OF MY FEET AND WHEN I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW THEY WERE DANCING IN THE STREET



THE MAMA NEXT DOOR WAS MOVING ALL AROUND, THE MAMA WAS COOL NOW, SHE COULD REALLY SHAKE UP THE GROUND...



AND ALL AT ONCE SHE SMASHED IN THROUGH MY DOOR YELLED SHE WANNA ROCK SOME MORE.



SO ROCK - ROCK MAMA ROCK, YEAH, ROCK, ROCK MAMA ROCK, ROCK MAMA ROCK ROCK ROCK.



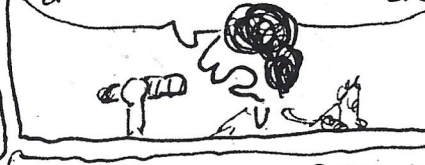
EVERY NIGHT I COME HOME LATE ABOUT 12 O'CLOCK. EVERY NIGHT I COME HOME ONLY TO HEAR MY ROCK.



MY NEIGHBOR COMPLAINS SHE SAYS HER KID IS SICK. THE LAST THING SHE LIKES TO HEAR IS ROCK MUSIC.



I FINALLY GOT FED UP WITH MY CRUMMY NEIGHBOR'S MOODS I PACKED UP ALL MY BAGS AND LEFT WITH ALL THE FOOD.



THE ONE THING I LEFT BEHIND FOR REMEMBRANCE OF THE PAST WAS THE PHONOGRAPH NEEDLE WHICH WAS WORN OUT AS MY PANTS.



SO ROCK, ROCK MAMA, ROCK YEAH ROCK, ROCK MAMA ROCK *



HOLD IT! WHAT A DUMB SONG! WHO WROTE IT?

BUTCH AND I WROTE IT MOSTLY ME...

NOT BAD! IT JUST NEEDS MY TOUCH



"ROCK ROCK ROCK" *©1972 BONELL MUSIC (BONELL'S)









OKAY, ONE, TWO
THREE, FOUR-

ANGRY BOPPER
♪ ♪ ♪ ♪



HOLD IT! HOLD IT! THERE'S
SOMETHING WRONG WITH
THIS SONG! WHAT?



I'M NOT SURE YET. I'LL
FIGURE IT OUT. IT NEEDS
THE KIRCHNER TOUCH



WHO'S PEAKING IN HERE?
IT LOOKED LIKE JOE
SHITFITS, UNDERCOVER
MANAGER.



COME ON OUT, JOE! MAKE
YOURSELF USABLE!
WHAT'S WRONG
WITH THAT
Guy?



HI GUYS. I DIDN'T WANT TO
DISTURB YOU, BUT I JUST
THOUGHT I'D CHECK IN TO
SEE HOW IT'S GOING.



WE ARE TRYING TO REHEARSE.
WE DON'T NEED ANY SNEAKY
MAKE-BELIEVE MANAGERS.
MAKE-BELIEVE?



HEY BUSTER! WHO DO YOU
THINK GOT YOU THAT GIG
AT THE YACHT CLUB?



WAS THAT A MAKE-BELIEVE
GIG? DID YOU GET PAID
MAKE-BELIEVE MONEY?



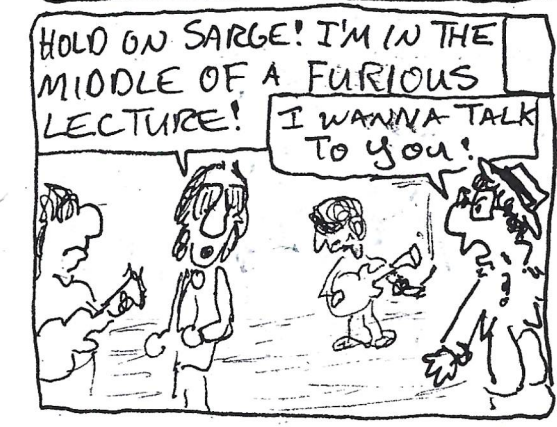
I DO MY JOB! IF YOU DID YOURS,
I'D BE GETTING YOU GUYS
GIGS RIGHT NOW! WHEN ARE
YOU GOING TO BE READY?



AS SOON AS YOU GET YOUR
ASS OUT OF HERE SO
WE CAN WORK!



NOW WAIT A MINUTE!
I DON'T CARE WHO YOU
THINK YOU ARE--



HOLD ON SARGE! I'M IN THE
MIDDLE OF A FURIOUS
LECTURE! I WANNA TALK
TO YOU!



YOU PROMISED ME AN
UNDERCOVER MISSION!
NOT NOW
SARGE!



GET THEM OUT OF HERE!
YOU SHUT-UP! I'M
PART OF THIS BAND
(LISTEN, JOE)

IS THIS ANY
WAY TO RUN
A ROCK BAND?

CHRIS! TELL THEM TO SHUT UP WILL YOU?



SHUT-UP!



ALL RIGHT. NOW I WANT ALL NON-MUSICIANS OUT OF HERE. NOW.



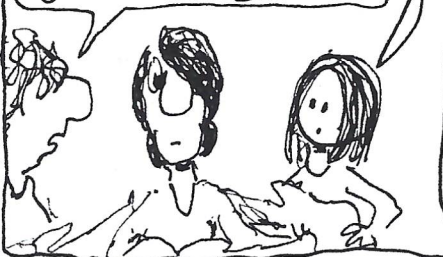
I'LL TALK TO YOU GUYS LATER. COME ON, SARGIE BABY. WE CAN TALK ABOUT IT OUTSIDE.

(DON'T CALL ME "BABY".)

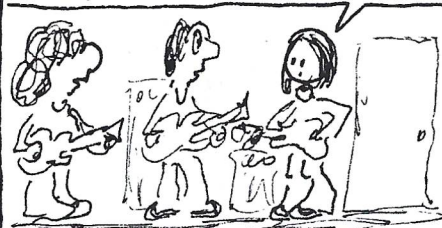


DIDN'T YOU SAY "ALL NON-MUSICIANS," JOHN?

YEAH. THEY LEFT.



WHAT ABOUT ALBIE? HE SHOULD GO OUT, TOO, WHILE WE WORK.



NO. ALBIE CAN STAY. I HAVE PLANS FOR HIM. CHRIS AND I HAVE ALREADY TALKED IT OVER.



ALBIE'S GOING TO SING ALL OF MY SONGS FROM NOW ON.



THE HELL HE HIS! WHY ARE YOU DOING THAT?



IT'S ALREADY BEEN DECIDED. IN FACT, HE'S TAKING OVER ALL OF THE LEAD VOCALS.



YOU WANT HIM TO SING THE SONGS I SING ON TOO? EVERYTHING?



WE DECIDED WE NEED A FRONT MAN. ALBIE IS QUITE A SHOWMAN.



BUT HE CAN'T SING! HE'LL LEARN HOW.

I HATE TO SING ANYWAY.



OF COURSE, HE'LL BE REWRITING ALL THE LYRICS, TOO. IT'S GOING TO TAKE SOME TIME, BUT IT'LL BE WORTH IT. HE'S GOT A GREAT STAGE ACT.



BUT HE CAN'T SING!

DETAILS! DETAILS! HE'S A GOOD DANCER!



OKAY. LET'S GET STARTED.
WITH ALBIE RIGHT NOW.
WHERE IS HE?



LAST I SAW OF HIM HE
WAS PASSED OUT ON THE
WASHING MACHINE. TOO
MUCH MAD DOG.



ALBIE! GET UP! THIS
IS YOUR BIG BREAK!



I'M READY
JOHN!

ALL RIGHT
NOW, ALBIE...



LET'S DO THE ONE YOU
GUYS USED TO CALL
"COME ON!" USED TO?



YEAH! ME AN' JOHN ARE
CHANGING THE TITLE TO
"I LIKE TO GIVE HEAD."



ONE-TWO-THREE-FOUR!



HEY! I LIKE TO GIVE HEAD!
I LIKE TO DO IT IN BED!
LIKE TO GIVE LOTS A HEAD!



THAT'S WHAT
I SAID!



I'VE REALLY
HAD IT THIS
TIME!

ALBIE'S IN THERE AT THE
MIKE BUTCHERING MY
SONG!



WHAT DOES CHRIS
SAY ABOUT THAT?

HE SAID HE LIKE
ALBIE'S DANCE
STEPS A LOT.



WELL I'VE GOT MY OWN
PROBLEMS. JOE SAYS HE
DOESN'T HAVE A SECRET
MISSION LINED UP FOR ME.



YEAH, SARGE. IT'S LIKE YOU
SAID BEFORE: I'VE GOT
TO TALK IT OUT WITH CHRIS.



SOMETIMES I DOUBT
THAT YOU'RE THE FOO
EVERYONE SAYS YOU
ARE.



GEE
THAN

