

"ONCE UPON A REAGAN-ERA BACKLASH AGAINST TRADITIONAL VALUES, CALLS TO CONFORM, AND THE BLOATED, IMPOTENT SOFTNESS OF WHAT MUSIC CAME BEFORE--

CANNON FIRE FILLED THE AIR AND CHOKED THE THROATS OF MEN.

ACROSS THE FIELD THE MEN FELL DEAD, MARCHING TEN BY TEN.

"--THERE WAS A BAND."

"ALIVE!" THEY CRIED AS THEY DIED, THE END HAD COME TOO SOON.

BUT ON THE BATTLEFIELDS OF SHILOH... THE BEAST HE CALLED HIS TUNE!

HEY, RONNIE--! THAT WAS YOUR CUE!

YOU GONNA SOLO OR WHAT, MAN?!

I WOULDN'T PRESUME WHAT THE BEAST WANTS, ERIC...

DUNT
DUNT



...OR YOU MIGHT JUST **BURN** LIKE THE REST OF THEM!



WHAT ARE YOU PLAYING, MAN--?

LOOK OUT!

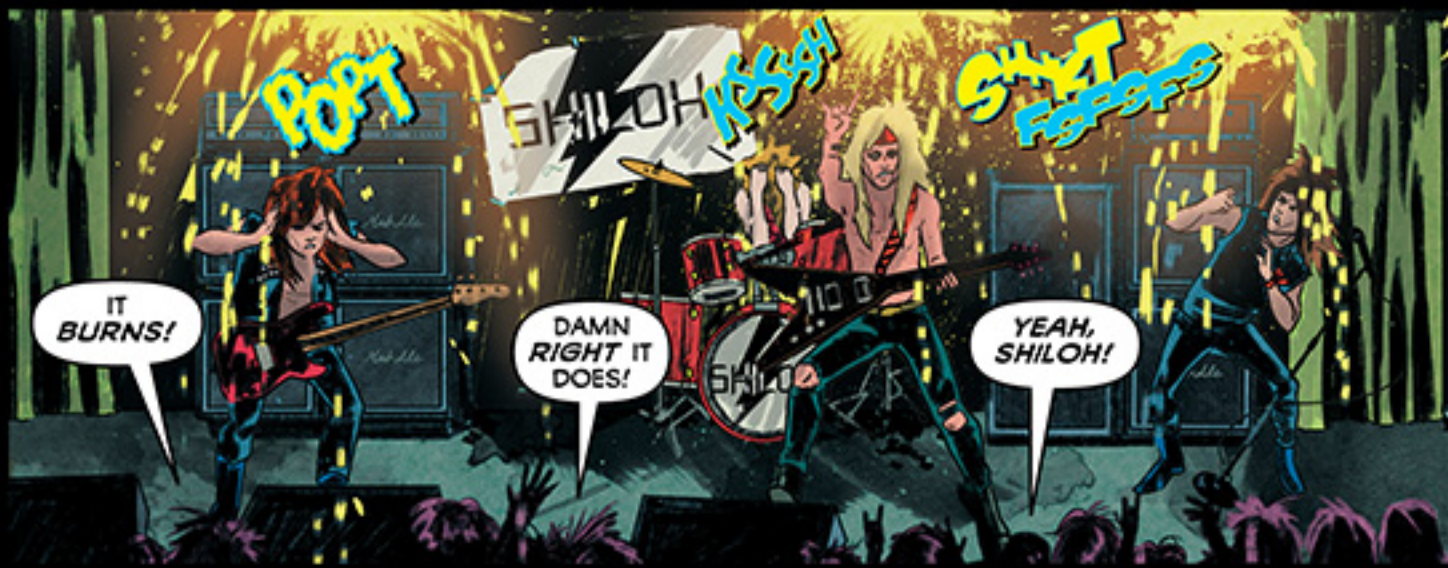


"THE WAY TO THE TOP HAS ALWAYS BEEN A LONG ONE, IT'S TRUE."



"BUT NOT EVERYONE WAITS THEIR TURN!"

BROWNING



POPT

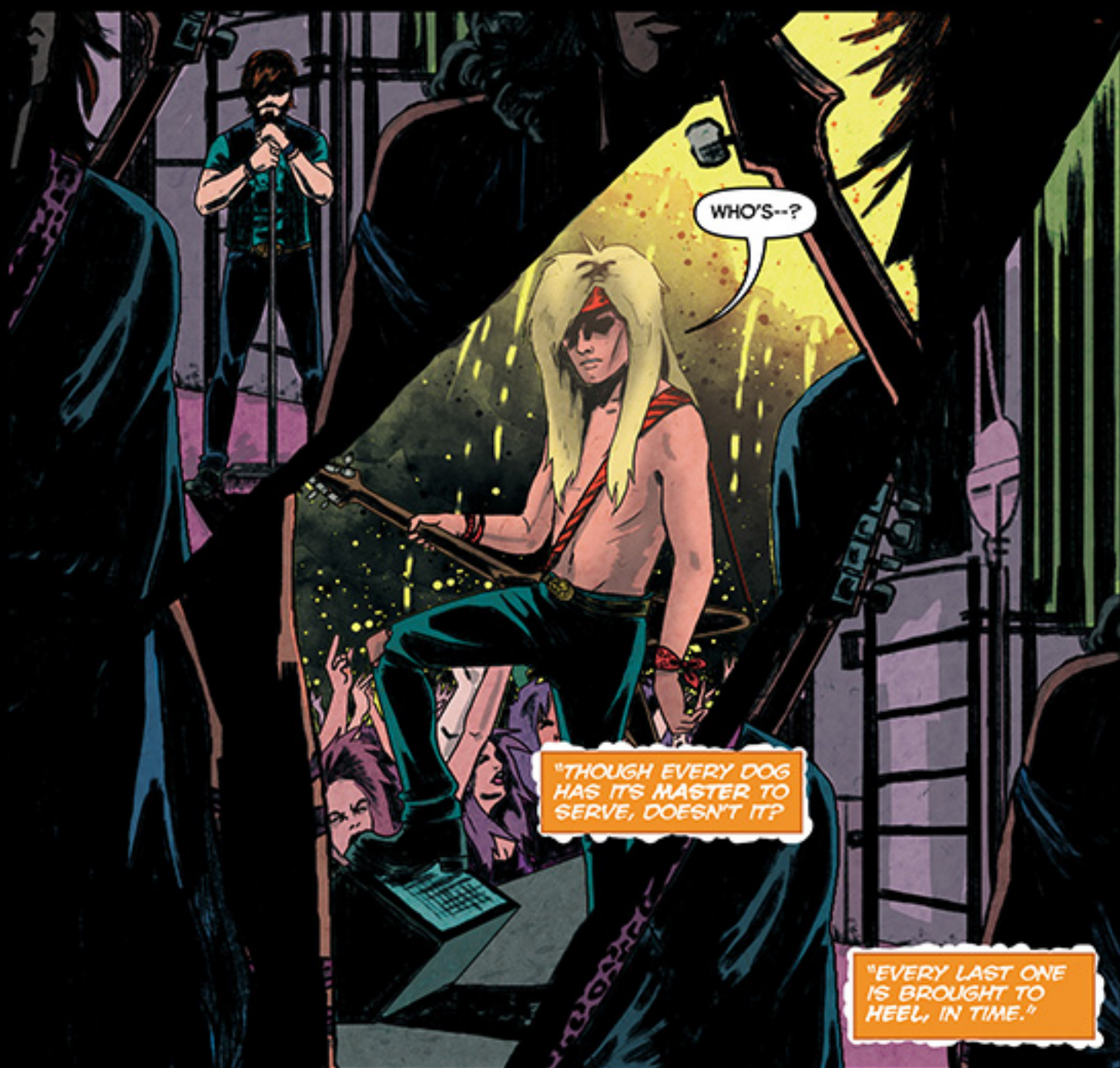
SHILOH KISSAH

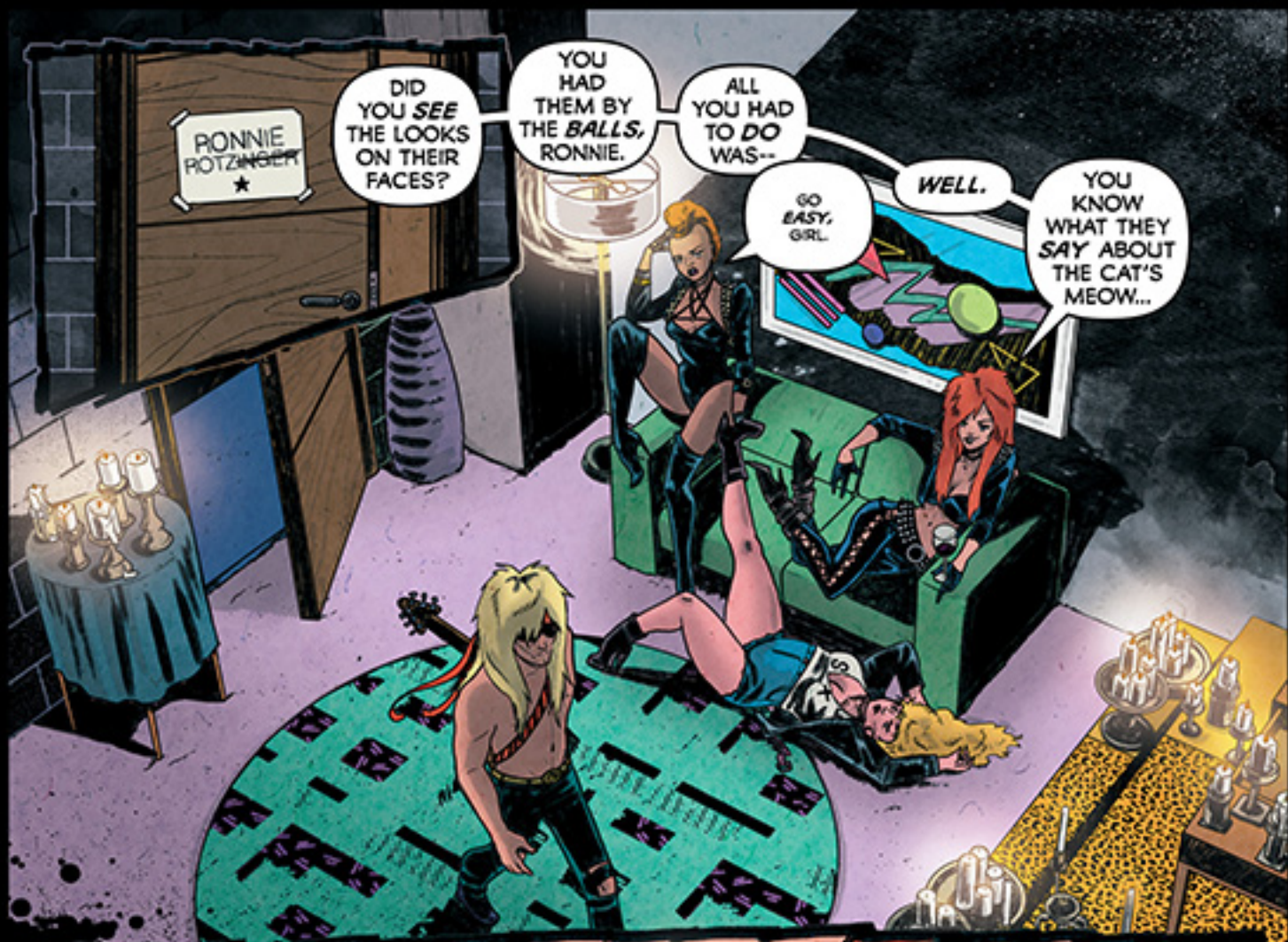
SHIT FAPERS

IT **BURNS!**

DAMN RIGHT IT DOES!

YEAH, **SHILOH!**





DID YOU SEE THE LOOKS ON THEIR FACES?

YOU HAD THEM BY THE BALLS, RONNIE.

ALL YOU HAD TO DO WAS--

GO EASY, GIRL.

WELL.

YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT THE CAT'S MEOW...

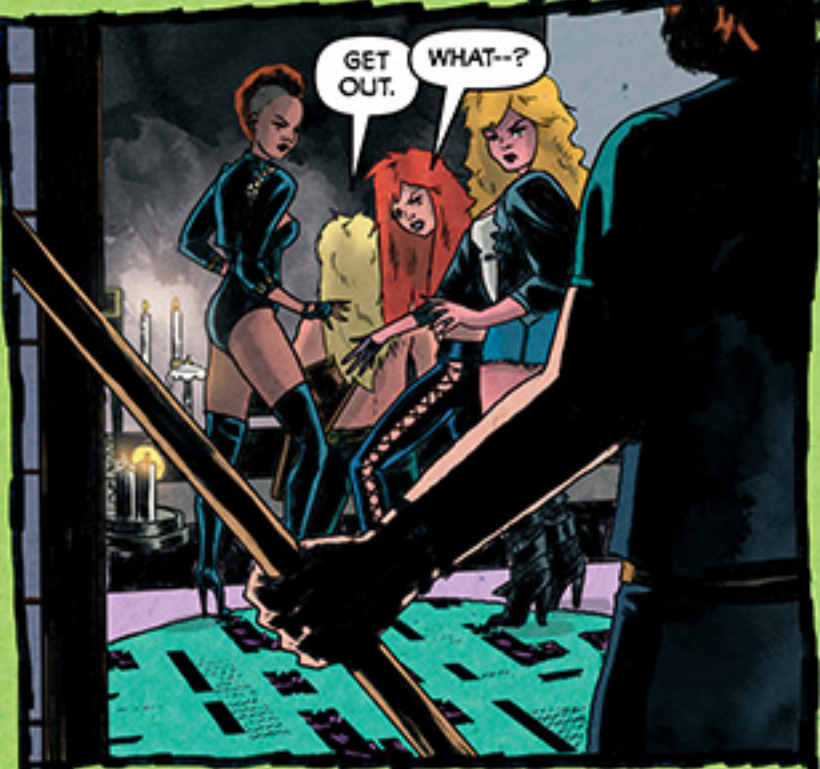
RONNIE ROTZINGER ★



I DON'T KNOW, ACTUALLY.

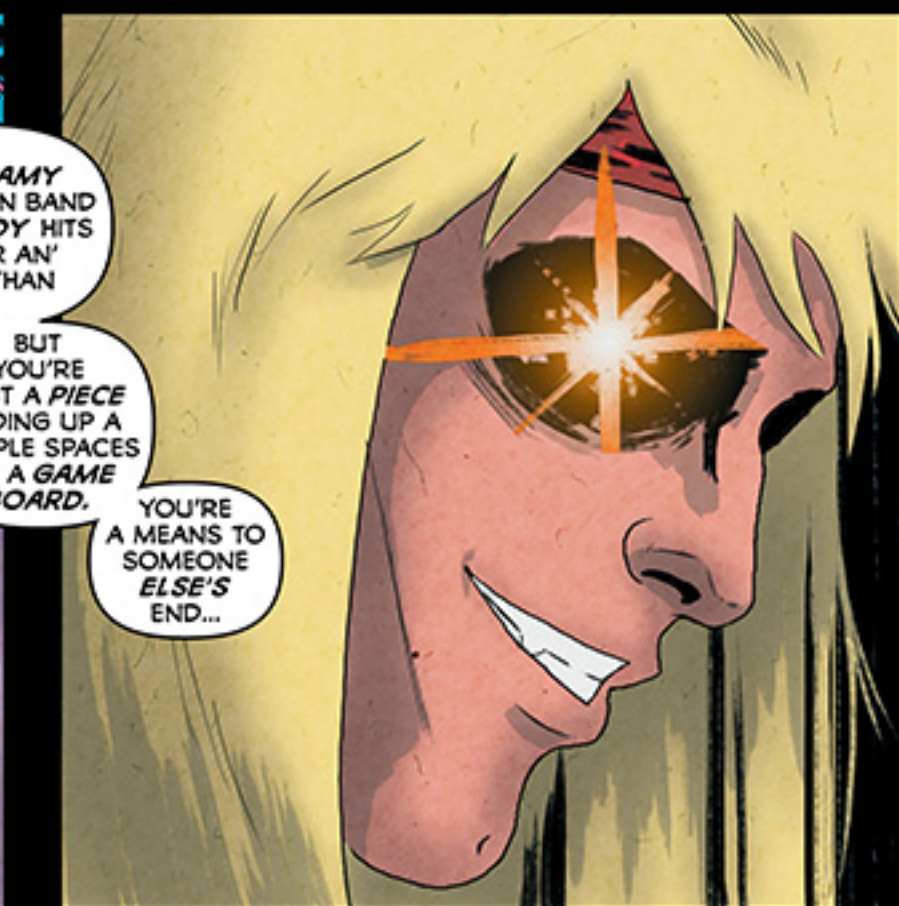
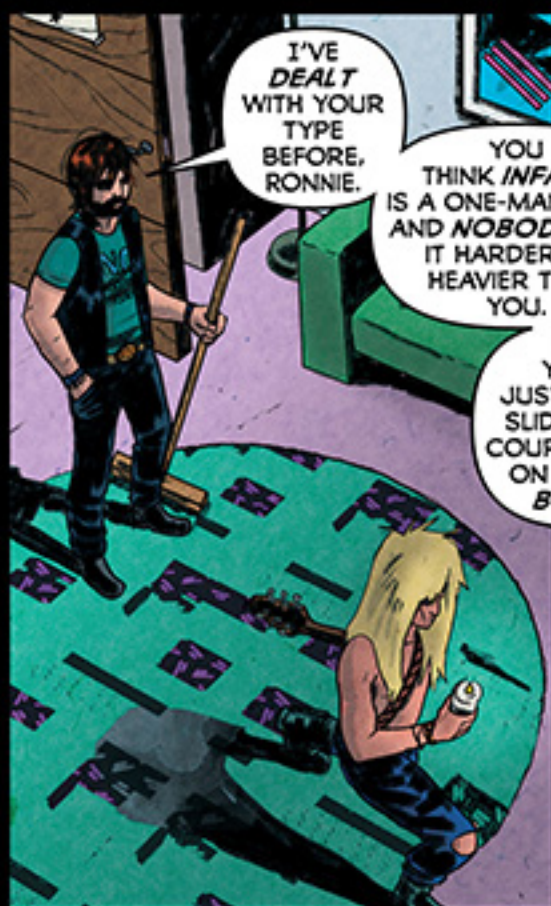


...YOU EITHER HEAR IT COMING OR IT PASSED YOU BY.



GET OUT.

WHAT--?





I'M
NOT
ONE FOR
HEARTS,
POPS...



...AND
YOU'LL BE
FORGOTTEN
LIKE SO MANY
OTHERS WHO
CAME BEFORE
YOU.



... SO
WHY
DON'T WE
PLAY FOR
REAL?



I SEE
YOU, YOU
SONOFA-
BITCH.