



BLACK CROWN

punksnotdead
#1 cover A
feb2018
BARNETT
SIMMONDS
BIDIKAR



PUNKS



IDW



The Story So Far...

In the 1950s music was dominated by a coterie of people like Doris Day, Frank Sinatra, Rosemary Clooney, that sort. In private there were all kinds of shenanigans, the Mob, really cool stuff. But if you were a kid in the Fifties it was like attending a dinner party thrown by your dad's boss, except on the radio. Until they invented the guitar, and someone had the great idea of nicking African-American rhythm and blues, putting the two together, and creating Rock 'n' Roll. And then there was Elvis Presley. And King Elvis ruled until four kids from Liverpool staged a British invasion across the pond to America. The only thing that could stop the Beatles in their tracks was *The Ed Sullivan Show* and Bob Dylan offering them a joint in the Hotel Delmonica. While the Beatles were turning on, back in Blighty The Who was getting people really radged up with *My Generation*. It felt like they'd only just invented the guitar and here was Pete Townshend, wearing a Union Jack suit and smashing his instrument all over the place. While The Who were inventing Mod, The Rolling Stones were taking a bit of that ol' rhythm and blues and making it their own. Then they went over to America and sold it back to them. The Beatles responded by making an album called *Revolver* which was

basically an acid trip, with *Tomorrow Never Knows* the bit where you're hiding under the sink, hugging your knees and calling for your mummy. The Sixties officially ended when Hell's Angels battered to death Meredith Hunter at the Altamont Festival, so it was no surprise that the Seventies started with Marvin Gaye asking, *What's Going On?* Everybody started growing their hair and making really aggressive heavy metal, until David Bowie decided the way forward was to change personas like the metallers changed their underpants (roughly once a year). In 1974, Kraftwerk, who may or may not have been actual German-engineered robots, invented electronic music and people started going out to dance in nightclubs. Disco was pretty cool, but it didn't really speak to the working class kids in Britain's provincial cities. In fact, nothing did. Then a band called The Damned released a single called *New Rose*, and punk was born. The Damned were considering a young chap called Sid Vicious as lead singer, but he never turned up for the audition. In February 1977, though, after a chap called Glenn Matlock had departed from a band called The Sex Pistols, Sid was invited to try out for the spot of bass player...

DAVID BARNETT



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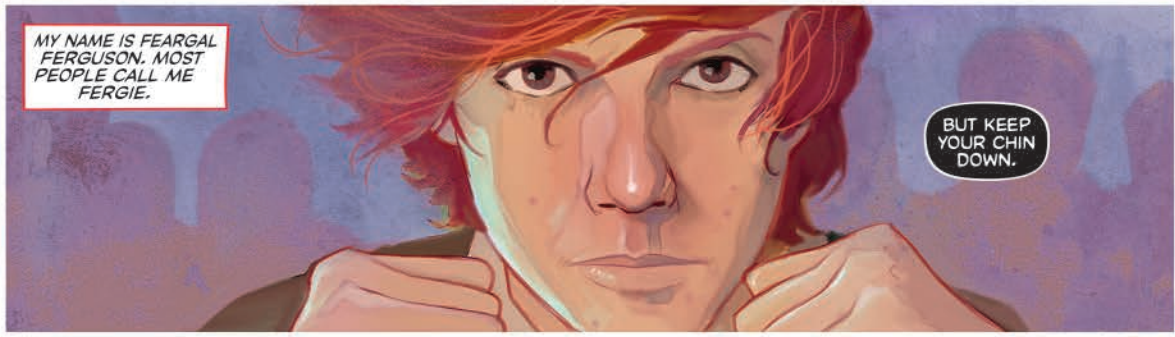


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I'M DEAD.

KEEP YOUR EYES ON HIM.



MY NAME IS FEARGAL FERGUSON. MOST PEOPLE CALL ME FERGIE.

BUT KEEP YOUR CHIN DOWN.



NICE MEETING YOU. I'M NOT ACTUALLY DEAD YET, BUT IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF MINUTES.

FIGHT!

FIGHT!

FIGHT!

GET YOUR FISTS UP.

BUT WATCH OUT FOR LOW PUNCHES.



THIS BIG, OILY MESS OF HORMONES, ZITS AND FACIAL HAIR IS OGGY. HE'S THE ONE WHO'S GOING TO DO THE DEED.

HE'S A BIG LAD, BUT HE'S IN BAD SHAPE. MICHAEL CAINE, THAT, INNIT.

FIGHT!

AND THAT OTHER VOICE...WELL, THAT'S MY FRIEND. ONLY I CAN SEE OR HEAR HIM.

NOW, HE ACTUALLY IS DEAD. YOU MIGHT EVEN HAVE HEARD OF HIM, IF YOU'RE LIKE A MILLION YEARS OLD OR SOMETHING.

FIGHT!

FIGHT!

HIS NAME'S SID.

UNDERMINE THEIR POMPUS AUTHORITY.

REJECT THEIR MORAL STANDARDS.

MAKE ANARCHY AND DISORDER YOUR TRADE-MARKS.

CAUSE AS MUCH CHAOS AND DISRUPTION AS POSSIBLE, BUT...

DON'T LET THEM TAKE YOU ALIVE

TEENAGE KICKS Part One

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I AM SO, SO FUCKING DEAD.

Yesterday.

MY DAD'S
IN PRISON.

NO. A MAXIMUM
SECURITY PRISON.

HE'S CONSIDERED
SUCH A DANGER
TO SOCIETY THAT
I'VE NEVER EVEN
BEEN ALLOWED
TO VISIT HIM.

IT MIGHT
EVEN BE AN
UNDERSEA
PRISON. HE'S
THAT MUCH OF
A THREAT TO
THE BRITISH
WAY OF LIFE.

HE'S SERVING
THREE LIFE
SENTENCES.
BULLION RAID.
ON A TRAIN.

TWO GUARDS
DIED. NO. THREE.
THIRTY-THREE.

BUT IT WASN'T HIS
FAULT. HE WAS SOLD
DOWN THE RIVER.

DAD WAS A SECRET AGENT. THE
TRAIN WAS SUPPOSED TO BE
CARRYING BOMBS. TERRORIST
BOMBS. BUT WHEN HE GOT
THERE, IT WAS JUST GOLD.

HE SHOULDN'T HAVE
TAKEN IT. BUT HE WAS
ANGRY AT BEING
DOUBLE-CROSSED.

HE WAS THINKING
OF ME. AND MY
MUM. HE WANTED
A BETTER LIFE
FOR US WHEN
I WAS BORN.

THAT WAS
HIS DREAM.

YOU'RE
ON IN
FIVE.

UH-
WHA--?

FIVE
MINUTES? TRY
TO STAY AWAKE.
AND KEEP QUIET.
WE'RE LIVE...
NOW.





LIVE, FROM LONDON IT'S THE JOHNNY KAAAAAAALE SHOW!

JOHNNY KALE SHOW

TODAY: WHEN KIDS GO BAD



WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOU WERE A SINGLE MUM TRYING TO SCRAPE BY ON BENEFITS AND WANT THE BEST FOR YOUR ONLY CHILD?

BENEFITS OR BUST?



AND EVERY OTHER DAY HE WAS BROUGHT HOME BY THE POLICE. HE REFUSED TO LIFT SO MUCH AS A FINGER OF HIS LAZY BODY AROUND THE HOUSE. AND...

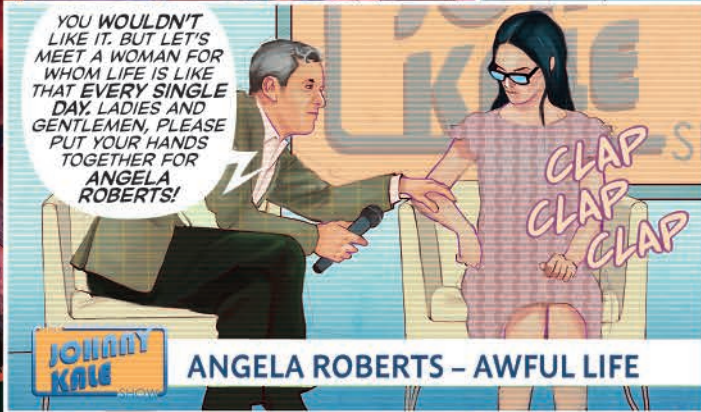
JOHNNY KALE SHOW

LAZY GOOD-FOR-NOTHING SON



...AND HAD STARTED NOT ONLY USING AND SELLING SOFT DRUGS, BUT KEPT A STASH OF GAY PORN UNDER HIS BED?

DRUGS AND GAY PORN

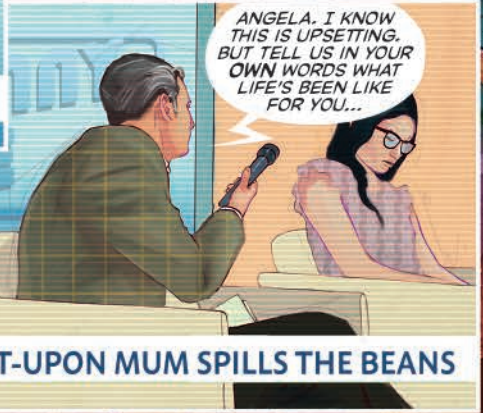


YOU WOULDN'T LIKE IT. BUT LET'S MEET A WOMAN FOR WHOM LIFE IS LIKE THAT EVERY SINGLE DAY. LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, PLEASE PUT YOUR HANDS TOGETHER FOR ANGELA ROBERTS!

CLAP CLAP CLAP

JOHNNY KALE SHOW

ANGELA ROBERTS - AWFUL LIFE



ANGELA. I KNOW THIS IS UPSETTING, BUT TELL US IN YOUR OWN WORDS WHAT LIFE'S BEEN LIKE FOR YOU...

JOHNNY KALE SHOW

PUT-UPON MUM SPILLS THE BEANS



JESUS, MUM, DON'T OVERDO IT.

YOU REALLY ARE A LITTLE SHIT, YOU KNOW.

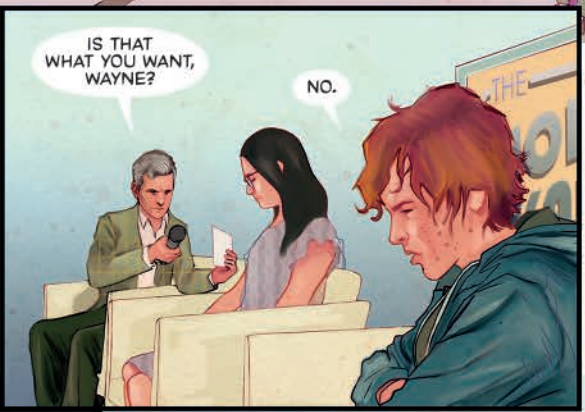
LET'S HEAR WHAT THE LAD HAS TO SAY FOR HIMSELF. WELCOME, WAYNE!

GOD, THIS IS SO BORING!



I CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER WHO I'M MEANT TO BE THIS TIME.

IF MY LAD BEHAVED LIKE THAT I'D SLING HIM OUT.



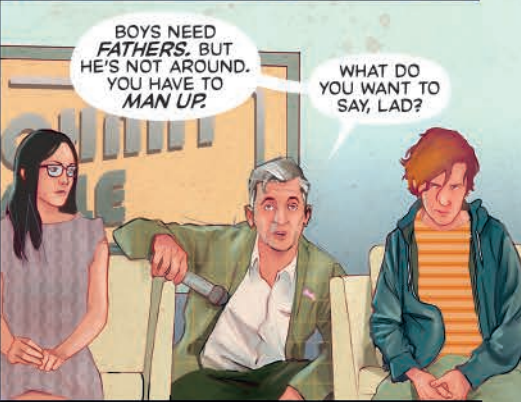
IS THAT WHAT YOU WANT, WAYNE?

NO.



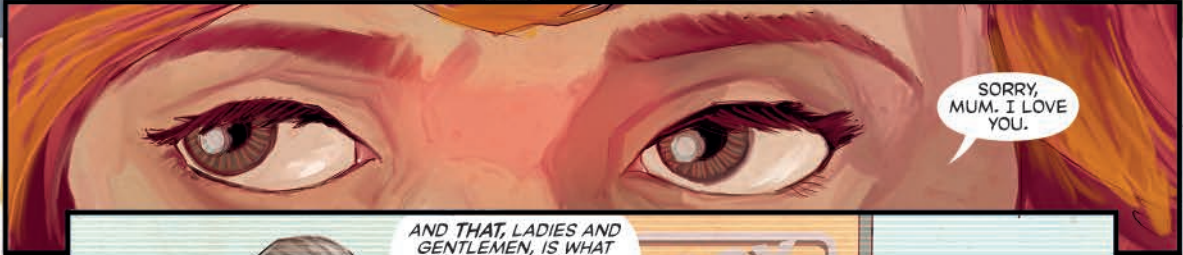
THEN WHAT'S THE PROBLEM, LAD?

I MISS MY DAD.

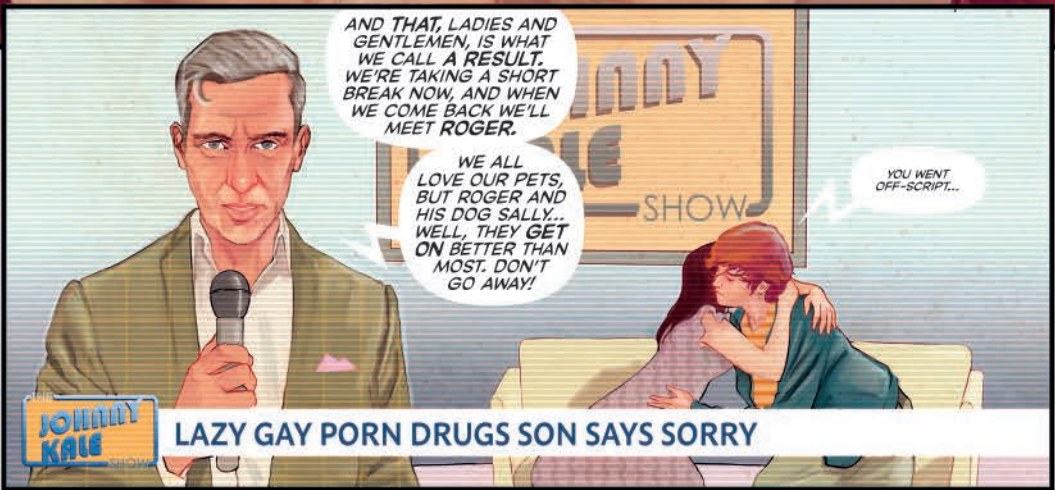


BOYS NEED FATHERS. BUT HE'S NOT AROUND. YOU HAVE TO MAN UP.

WHAT DO YOU WANT TO SAY, LAD?



SORRY, MUM. I LOVE YOU.



AND THAT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, IS WHAT WE CALL A RESULT. WE'RE TAKING A SHORT BREAK NOW, AND WHEN WE COME BACK WE'LL MEET ROGER.

WE ALL LOVE OUR PETS, BUT ROGER AND HIS DOG SALLY... WELL, THEY GET ON BETTER THAN MOST. DON'T GO AWAY!

YOU WENT OFF-SCRIPT...

JOHNNY KALE SHOW

LAZY GAY PORN DRUGS SON SAYS SORRY