

I SPENT MY FIRST FEW YEARS ON EARTH ALONE, STUDYING MY NEW HOME, KILLING ALL THE BAD THINGS I COULD FIND IN IT.

YOU GOT YOUR SCARLET LETTERS...



BUT BEING IN A BAND IS ALL ABOUT GETTING IN SYNC.

EVEN IF A PACK OF PAINTED DEMONS MIGHT START EATING THE CROWD ANY SECOND, YOU GOTTA FOCUS.

ESPECIALLY ME. I WAS THE NEWEST MEMBER.

YOU GOT YOUR APRON STRINGS...



YOU GOT A NOOSE SHAPED LIKE A WED-DING RING!

CALLIOPE STARTED THE BAND AFTER SHE GOT TO L.A. AND NO ONE LET HER JOIN THEIRS.

THEY DON'T UNDERSTAND, WHY IT NEVER WORKS...

SHE AND KENDRA MET AT A MUSIC STORE AND THEY SENSED SOMETHING ABOUT EACH OTHER.

IT ALWAAAYYS DRIVES THEM BERSERK...

"DAKOTA WAS THE FIRST AND LAST GLITARIST TO ANSWER THEIR AD IN SOME LOCAL MAG.

AND ME?



I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WHAT A BASS WAS.

BUT I HAD A HOUSE AND AN URGE TO DO SOMETHING OTHER THAN KILL.



IT FELT LIKE DESTINY.

AND THEY CAN TRY, THEY CAN TRY BUT THEY'LL NEVER EVER FIND USSSS...

OKAY, MAYBE THEIR BASS PLAYER RAN INTO ENOUGH MONEY TO GO BACK TO COLLEGE.



'CAUSE WE ARE THE ONES, THAT YOU NEVER BURNED!

I NEVER SAID I WAS PERFECT. FATE CAN ONLY TAKE YOU HALF THE WAY.

WE ARE THE ONES WHO NEVER EVER LEARNED!



FINALLY! SOME ACTUAL GOOD MUSIC!

IT'S ONLY DOING STUFF THAT MAKES THINGS HAPPEN.

WE ARE THE ONES YOU CAN NEVER TAME!



DAMN STRAIGHT. LET'S STICK AROUND, WE GOTTA MEET THEM.

GOOD OR BAD.

WE ARE THE ONES YOU CAN NEVER TAME!





...SINCE WE GOT HERE, WE KINDA THOUGHT THE SCENE WAS DEAD, TO BE HONEST.

IT'S NOT GREAT. EVERYTHING'S WEIRD. LIKE ROCK'S GONE OUT OF FASHION.

OR SOMEONE'S KILLING IT OFF.



THIS YEAR, IT'S ALL SOFT ROCK AND NOVELTY SONGS, AND DISCO. BARF.

I THOUGHT WE WERE ON THE VERGE OF SOMETHING.

ROCK'LL COME BACK, LONG AS WE KEEP THE FLAME ALIVE.



Y-YOU MEAN LIS TOO, RIGHT?

HA, YEAH, OF COURSE.

THERE ISN'T REALLY ANYONE ELSE WE KNOW STILL AROUND.



IS THERE SOMETHING ON MY FACE?

BESIDES WHISKERS?

FORGIVE VAMPI, SHE TAKES A WHILE TO WARM UP TO...EVERYONE.



LISTEN, OUR STUDIO IS UP THE STREET. YOU GIRLS FEEL LIKE GOING DOWN THERE TO JAM?

LIS? YOU? J-JAM?



IF YOU'RE UP FOR IT, WE KNOW YOU JUST PLAYED.

NO! DEFINITELY UP FOR IT! LET'S GO!



YOU GOT A CAR?

SEEMS OUR DRIVER'S GONE AWOL.

WE'LL GET A CAB.



YOU LEAD THE WAY, WE'LL FOLLOW IN THE VAN. ONLY WE CAN'T FIT EVERYONE.

I'LL MEET YOU OVER THERE, DAKOTA.



YOU SURE? I CAN SQUEEZE IN THE BACK. I'M SMALL.

IT'S FINE. I LIKE FRESH AIR.

DROP THE GIRLS OFF AND THEN TAKE THE VAN HOME. THE WAY THINGS ARE GOING, I DON'T TRUST OUR GEAR PARKED ON THE STREET.



HURRY, VAMPI! THESE GUY'S -- OH MY GAWD.

BE SURE TO WIPE OFF THE DROOL, CALLIOPE.



CUTE BOYS WITH THEIR FACES ALL PAINTED.



THEY'RE NOT SINNERS BUT THEY SURE AIN'T SAINTED.

MAYBE A SANE GIRL'D ASK HERSELF WHY.