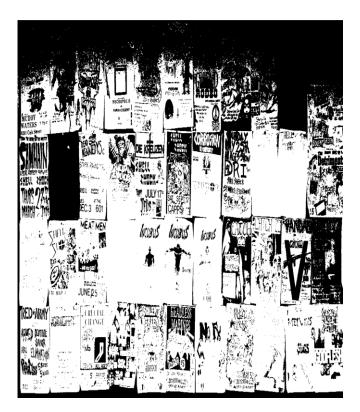
LOST IN REALITY



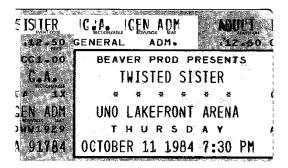
FIRST ISSUE AUGUST 1987 TO OLTOBER 1990 (THE FIRST FOUR YEARS.) This first issue of Lost In Reality is pretty much a history of the New Orleans metal/punk/hc scene from my perspectve when I started going to shows in August of 1987. I know there was a lot more that happened before then, and I know that I may have some of the timeline wrong, but NOBODY PUT THE DAMN YEAR ON FLYERS BACK THEN. I hope you enjoy my little 'zine.

While I was always drawn to music (My parents told me that I used to put on my mom's "Louie Louie" record and run in circles around the record player, and I'd play their 45s of Elton John's "Bennie And The Jets" and Paul McCartney and Wings "Band On The Run" over and over) I don't really have a cool story about my parents having a killer record collection. They mostly listened to the easy listening of the 70s like The Carpenters, Captain & Tennille, Anne Murray and stuff like that. BUT, as a toddler I spent a lot of time at my aunt's house while my parents worked and my teenage cousins listened to Zeppelin, Sabbath and of course KISS. Kiss's cartoonish imagery caught my eye and I was exposed to their music enough to be able to pick out favorite songs. The first album that I got my parents to buy for me was "Rock And Roll Over." Still, I was just a kid and did regular kid stuff like play video games, ride bikes with my friends, etc. My mother

passed away when I was 11 and I started to withdraw from my friends and spent more time at home by myself watching MTV. Def Leppard's "Pyromania caught my interest, then when I discovered Motley Crue's "Shout At The Devil", and found solace in the world of heavy metal!

I eventually found other metalheads to hang with and we'd all be metal dipshits together and whatnot. I was able to convince my dad to let me go to a concert and this began my obsession with live music!

My first concert was Twisted Sister with Y&T and Dokken opening. Twisted Sister was touring for "Stay Hungry" and Dokken was touring for "Tooth And Nail". Y&T kinda sucked and I don't remember much about them. I was drawn the the energy and the comraderie!



I then spent the next few years hitting as many arena rock/metal concerts as I could when I wasn't punished for bad grades. I had issues as a kid and it affected my school work. I missed out on the Ozzy (Bark At The Moon) with Motley Crue (Shout At The Devil), Iron Maiden (Powerslave) with W.A.S.P (selftitled)concerts, but I did hit Kiss with Krokus, Ratt with Bon Jovi, Kiss with W.A.S.P. Motley Crue with Autograph, Dio with Rough Cutt, and Alice Cooper with Vinnie Vincent Invasion

The concert that completely changed music for me though, was seeing Metallica (touring for Master Of Puppets... with Cliff!!!) opening for Ozzy. This was my introduction to Metallica and thrash in general and it completely changed the way I listened to music! Everything needed to be louder! Faster! Angrier!

Soon after this I was in high school and was introduced to the metal and hardcore shows on the local college station, WTUL. Friday nights was the hardcore show (cleverly titled "The Hardcore Show") and Saturday nights was the metal show ("Generally Hostile"). This exposed me to an entire new world that I became obsessed with, and I found out that there were bands that played that type of music right here in New Orleans! WTUL's signal wasn't really strong back then and I lived in Marrero (way down by Lafitte), so I had to turn my radio a certain way and rig up a series of wires and aluminum foil to the antenna, but I'd catch it every weekend! The first local hardcore band that I'd heard was Shell Shock, when the hardcore show dj played a demo version of their new song (at the time) "More Gore"! I was totally psyched! They'd announce all ages shows at the VFW Hall on Franklin Ave, but I knew there was NO WAY I was going to get my dad to just drop me off there.

My friend Weldon, who moved away when his parents split up and I'd lost touch with, reconnected with me and he was into the same type of music that I'd just discovered AND his mom let him go to shows at the VFW Hall! So when there were shows, I'd have my dad drop me off at his house (well, his mom's...

whatever...) to spend the night. I also met Weldon's friend Gerry, who I'm still friends with today and a lot of you know him as Jheri Macgillicuddy.

The first underground punk/hardcore/whatever show that I went to was Verbal Abuse with Shell Shock and there was another band that played that wasn't on the flyer called Vampire Lezbos. They were from Washington. I didn't know anything at all about Verbal Abuse and didn't know or care that there was only one original member in that lineup or whatever (It was the "VA Rocks Your Liver" lineup) I wanted to see Shell Shock! It turns out this was the first show with their new drummer, Jimmy.



For some reason Weldon was getting annoyed with me following him around, so I found a spot in the back to be a weird loner with my mullet-fro and Iron Maiden "Powerslave" shirt, got a coke from the old guys who ran the place (I also found out that I could've probably bought beer from them too if I'd wanted to) and soaked it all in. People with long hair, funny hair and no hair all slamdancing and having fun. I'd found my people!

I then started going to as many shows as I could. Shell Shock, Exhorder, Graveyard Rodeo, Incubus were the "big 4" of the NOLA scene around this time. The Flagrantz were another band that I saw a couple of times that never recorded an actual demo, but were really good! I saw I.D.S. and Pariah Dissent a couple of times but didn't really dig them. They never recorded so I don't know if I'd like them now that I'm older.

I missed out on some really good bands that had just split up right before I started going to shows.. Acid Bath, Blatant Frustration, Virul Nihils, Kindergarten Corruption, Substance Abuse, F.U.K., Ontic Evil, Suffocation By Filth; all names I heard mentioned on WTUL.



Seveth became Nuclear Crucifixion who later became Soilent Green!



I actually don't remember much of this show, though I was here. I was talking to a girl named Susan! She ended up dating Weldon though...

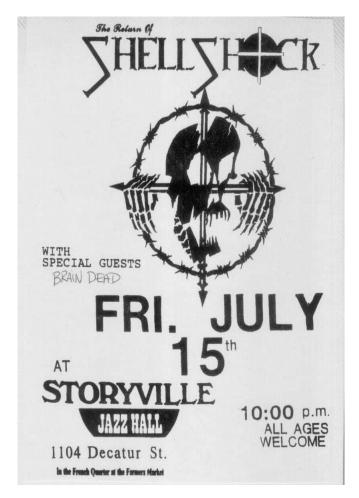


This was my first time seeing Graveyard Rodeo and it was nuts! They threw an ice chest full of fish into the pit and there was ice and dead fish everywhere! There were also home made horror flicks featuring members of ShellShock and Graveyard Rodeo! Pepper Keenan was still playing guitar for them at the time.



Shell Shock had signed to Metal Blade Records and was going to move to California! This was going to be their last New Orleans show, but instead they ended up splitting with their vocalist and coming home. They added Kirk Windstein from Victorian Blitz on vocals, who also added a 2nd guitar to the band and giving them more of a thrash sound, especially with the new songs! This was also just the end of the Franklin Street VFW Hall era.

Aside from shows now and then at Storyville Jazz Hall on Decatur Street and Muddy Waters on Oak Street, (which were bars, but still let all ages shows happen... they didn't really card much at bars around this time...) shows moved to the suburbs. At first there was Teaser's Teen Club, then when that shut down, shows started happening at various Lions Clubs in Harahan and Metarie, then a long run at the Jefferson Lions Club.



Shell Shock's first show with Kirk! The punk purists didn't care for this era, but as a metal kid, I loved it!







Gammacide (from Dallas, TX) was added to this show!





WITH



\$5.00 OCT.29 8:00 TEASERS 1315CAUSWAY

\$100.00 COSTUME CONTEST

Armed Response was added to the bill last minute after, I think, a party they were supposed to play was broken up by the cops or something along those lines.

A month after this show, Hatch-Boy took his life, ending Shell Shock.

The remaining members (Kirk Windstein, Mike Savoie and Jimmy Bower) formed Aftershock with Kevin Noonan on guitar, who became Wrequiem, who became Slugs who became Crowbar.

The Lions Club era began shortly after this, along with a ton of young, new bands! Catch 22, Armed Response (which featured Gary Mader on bass and Mike Dares on vocals), and Soilent Green became the, I guess, "main" bands at shows Exhorder also reformed, and got signed to Mean Machine Records (who folded, but it helped get them signed to Roadrunner Records) but they pretty much only played Storyville Jazz Hall.

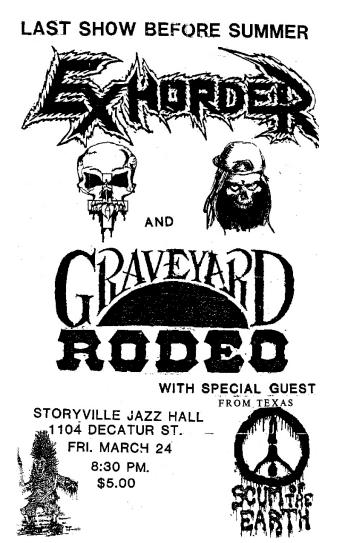


I eventually started a band. We were a thrash band called Homicide, but it was really just me and my friend Brian (when we weren't mad at each other) on guitar and sometimes our friend Charlie on bass. We managed to talk Lawrence into singing for us when Suicidal Overdose split up in our first incarnation.





I didn't go to this show. Brian and I were mad at each other. I started jammin' with this dude Andre' that I met in school. We sat around working on tunes and hating on our friends who went to this show.





A bunch of fresh blood at this show! The beginning of a new era! First show for Paralysis, but an entirely different lineup and sound than what came later. This is the show that we found out that Lawrence wasn't just skipping band practice.. he had joined another band. He had been telling us about this awesome new band called Destitute Savior and wouldn't shut up about them. I'd call his house and his mom would say that he was at band practice, but I figured that it was just a cover while he was off getting into trouble or something. So fast forward, a few weeks... At this show I saw him and he said he was singing for them now. He said if he had time he'd still sing for us. When Destitute Savior hit the stage, I knew that he wasn't gonna fuck around with us dumb kids who couldn't keep a steady lineup.

I also reconnected with Gerry (or Jheri...) at this time and he offered to sing for us. He was hanging out with Lana, Jana and Jennifer, who I am still friends with today. Anyway, he shows up to my house with a carload of people from Kenner. Him, Lana, Jana, and Nikki and it turned into a crazy party with no actual audition for the band. Gerry ended up not jamming with us because he couldn't get to the Westbank every weekend and our friend Pig joined instead. Me and Brian had our on again/off again friendship.

Also, 22 years later I'd end up in A Hanging with the guitarist/vocalist for Elimination.



Dead Horse had van trouble and didn't make it.

Some kid broke his arm at the Incubus/ Devastation/ Anialator show and his parents sued, which ended the Harahan Lions Club era.

Also around this time I published the first issue of my my first 'zine, Thrashcore with Brian. It had interviews with Gammacide, Catch 22, Scum Of The Earth and Forced Reality. I had it for sale at the Incubus and Cro-Mags shows. I also sold a few copies of Thrashcore and made some connections with people in local bands who wanted to be interviewed. I had a few people told me that my "Do posers ever go to your shows?" question (that was one of the standard questions that I asked all the bands around that time because it was super impotant information) was dumb, because calling people posers wasn't nice or something, and somebody gave me shit for charging \$1.50 for it, (there were 3 people working on it at first, so it was split 50 cents each way), so I dropped the price to \$1 which sold more of them.

Over the years I put 4 issues of Thrashcore out before changing the name to Paranoize because I was tired of doing most of the work and everyone else getting credit. SU(1) Chapter Cons company



This was my first time seeing Aftershock. I noticed that their newer songs were getting slower but still played some thrashier tunes. I was STOKED to see Destruction! I'd been into them for a good while by then after hearing them on WTUL a lot and they didn't disappoint.

I was unfamilar with the Cro Mags, but they were awesome!. This was with the Harley on bass/vocals lineup.

This was also the first time my dad ever actually found out what goes on at these "punk rock concerts" that I go to. He got there earlier than planned to pick me up and walked in during the Cro Mags. Needless to say it was NUTS! Packed, hot, sweaty, crazy fuckin' whirlwind pit, stage diving, the works. I didn't see him there, but he was waiting for me outside and started velling at me "IS THIS WHAT YOU DO SON? I DON'T WANT YOU TO DO THIS! THIS IS CRAZY! EVERYBODY RUNNING AROUND AND JUMPING OFF THE STAGE! WHAT THE HELL IS WRONG WITH YOU?" I just smiled and shrugged. I told him that's what OTHER people do... I just sit in the back and watch the bands, which was true for the most part... I never did stage dive and I only got in the pit when I felt it and was drawn in. He just waited outside to pick me up after that.

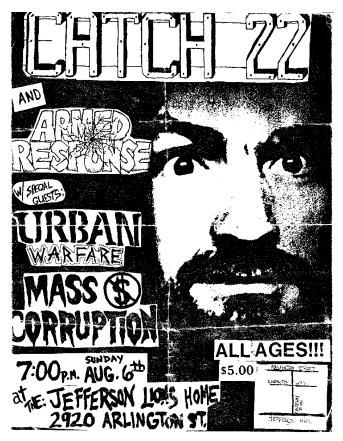


THIS FUCKING SHOW RIGHT HERE... this was the first shows for Soilent Green and Eyehategod. Eyehategod was formed for the sole purpose of pissing off thrash fans. Mike insulted everyone by saying that they're "not hardcore" and calling them pussies and whatnot their entire set and they played everything super slow to a stop with squelching feedback. At some point Mike threw a box of old records out into the crowd (stuff like Frank Sinatra and whatnot) for people to break and throw around.

Soilent Green were just fucking insane. Everyone was stoked to see what the former members of Nuclear Crucifixion were doing now with the new rhythm section and they DID NOT DISAPPOINT. There is video from this set on YouTube.. there were problems with the lights when they started and Soilent started anyway in the dark. When they lights come on there's a huge fuckin' mosh pit with people flying around! They had a sound similar to a jazzier VoiVod with hardcore vocals. This was before Glenn Rambo started doing death/grind vocals.



This was Soilent Green's second show. The punk/ hardcore kids weren't as into them as the thrash kids. I didn't get to see Verbal Assault because there was some drama between Gerry and some skins, and I was staying at his house, so I had to go. Also around this time, Gerry joined a band called Mass Corruption. This was their first and only show.



The skins heckled Mass Corruption during their set.



Mass Corruption broke up before this show and didn't play. Brian and I weren't friends anymore, and he started jamming with some other punk rock doodz from school, but Pig and I were still determined to start Homicide. I ran into Mike from high school at this show who was interested in jammin' and he said he knew a drummer, Al (Alcide). A week later we had a band and 2 songs!



The "very nice talented and polite metal bands" were Dearly Departed, New Religion and XZVS. Eyehategod pissed everybody off and Mike insulted everyone.



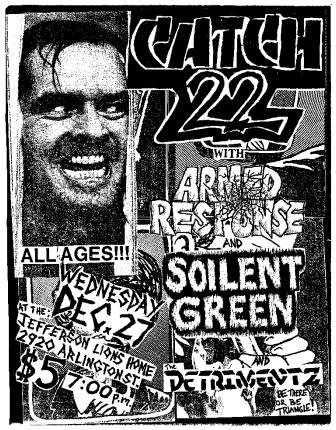
Eyehategod were added to this show. But weren't on the flyer. Skinheads heckled Red Army. There were a few religious protesters outside, but at the following show there were a LOT more!



Not sure where to even START with this one! About 50 to 100 religious protesters outside this show, holding signs and singing spritual songs while walking in a circle, trying to save our souls and whatnot. A tv crew showed up and it was on the news. There's even a few seconds of Crawlspace in the footage (it's on YouTube). There's also a live recording around from this set. Mike was telling everyone that it was "all you lil' Satan worshippers who got them (the protesters) out here".

Wrequiem was post-Aftershock, pre-Slugs. The music was definitely slow and heavy. Todd Strange replaced Mike Savoie on bass. I remember Kirk saying on the mic the protesters outside "you're not going to stop us, you're not going to stop Crawlspace and you're REALLY not going to stop Graveyard Rodeo!" Of course this was the perfect setting for a Graveyard Rodeo show. They always dabbled in darkness and evil and whatnot.

This was the last time I'd see them for a good while. The band was always dysfunctional, but when they did actually play it was incredible. It sucks that they couldn't keep their shit together.



This was the show with Dez on guitar for The Detrimentz ,before Andre' and Eric became the guitarists.





Around this time, Homicide changed our name to S.I.K. (Silicon Impregnated Krunch) in a 3 to 1 vote. I lost. We didn't have a bass player at this time but were workin' on it.



Paralysis returns! The debut of their new vocalist, Ben and a death metal sound! No Destination were a new band with ex members of Destitute Savior and Elimination doing a funky metal thing.

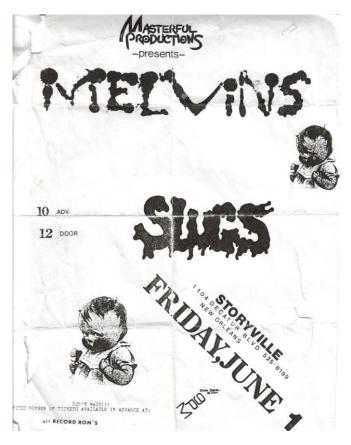




This show was at the Jefferson Lions Club, but my flyer got ripped...bummer. No Destination were an odd band on this lineup.



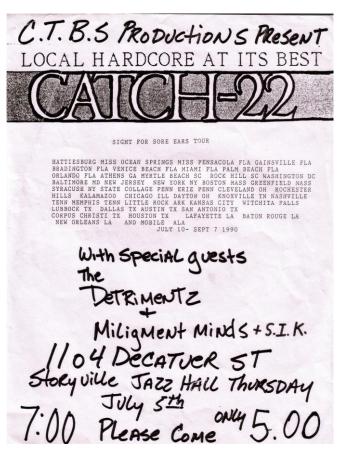
S.I.K. recorded a rehearsal tape earlier this day and made copies to give to bands to help get some shows. I got a call the next day from Gary Mader and he put us on the show with Crucial Change!



Another LEGENDARY show! The Slugs were just fucking KILLER! This night the entire floor was a sea of moving bodies! A band from Houston called Social Deceit opened.



Skip from Catch-22 invited us to open their Storyville show and of course we had to accept!



S.I.K.'s first show! There weren't many people here. I had jitters, playing on stage for the first time, but we did it!



Our 2 nd show! Fun, awesome lineup but again, low turnout. No Destination was really good this night!



A show on the Westbank, but the only show that happened here. Presto were friends from the Westbank and it was teir first and only show. There was supposed to be another one, but the owners freaked out when 200 people called to get directions!



I believe this was Exhorder's record release show for "Slaughter In The Vatican", and this is a good place to end this issue! #2 is in the works!

LOST IN REALITY IS AN ALLOUNT OF THE NEW ORLEANS METAL/PUNK/ HAROLORE SLENE THROUGH FLYERS, ART AND MEMORIES THIS assue as just one PERSON S VIEW AND MEMORIES AND HOW THINES WENT DOWN MAY OFFER FROM PERSON TO PERSON

THANKS TO PATROM FOR INSPIRATION!

Contact Bobby@Paranoizenola.com to contribute FLYERS/MEMORIES TO FUTURE ISSUES!