

Hi! Give me five, Mr Axolot! And come with DAVID "wynyaaawasaawow" QUANTICK and STEVEN "nyitnyit nytit wahhhhh" WELLS as they ride the lizard through the raging guitar valley of . . .



On they come from Calif Forny Eye Aye with a bandanny on dere heads! They got checked lumberjackets on and they sound like this . . .

WARNING! INSERT EARPLUGS!

DANANANADANG
KERPARNANG SCREAM!
WARISNOTNICE!
DandanfannnAFANGGFHGHG-
HGH! fffffffrrrrrrrrandang!
BuKkkooow! DANFG! Durrit!
Durrit! FLING! FLING WOW!
ANIMAL TESTING
FREINVHGYTINANANGGANG
CURGGGG AXOLOTL!!!!

HARDCORE

WHAT THE BLEEDING HECK IS THAT ALL ABOUT?

Hardcore is punk rock played by middle class white American boys who don't tuck their shirts in, don't wear propeller hats and don't vote for Nixon. They are the sartorial heirs of Pol Pot and they play very fast. That's it really.

WHO ARE THE HARDCORE HEROES?

Jello Biafra: Millionaire pornographer and raconteur Jello was lead singer with top band The Dead Kennedys who stormed into the Top 500 with the song 'Holiday In Cambodia' which was about your mum and dad making you do the washing up even though they know it's your big sister's turn. In 1987, Jello split the "Kens".

Napalm Death: Five former rugby heroes from Harrow, Napalm Death (known as "Nappers" to their punk muckers) tired of the scrummage and decided to invent incredibly fast rock music. Their lyric sheets are a tired scrawl of libertarian hippy punk clichés, but are really a front for their REAL lyrics, which are about canoeing. Napalm Death are the only band in the world to write 267 ten second anthems on the delights of punting on the Cam. FACT!

WHAT NAPALM DEATH CLAIM TO BE SINGING . . .

*Closed down by your society
Your rules and your restrictions
Faced with dull sobriety*

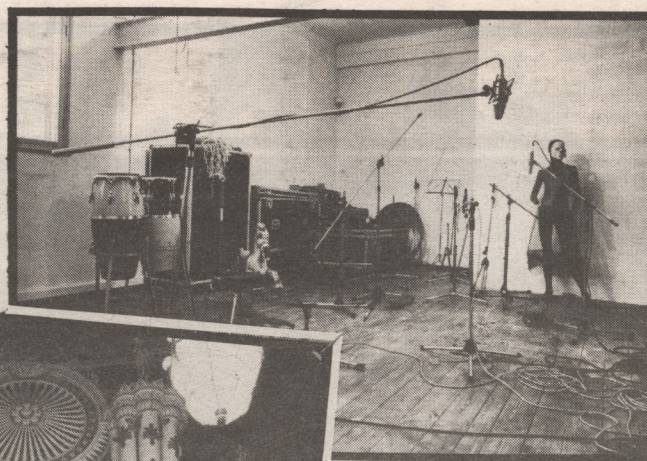


"Stage dive this you bastards!" Security precautions for the Jello Biafra solo tour are "rigorous"

*Fascist lies and fictions
Forcing meat down our throats
Through the TV and the Soaps
We want to be free
But it's not easy
Living in a Fascist Fantasy Land*

AND WHAT THEY REALLY SING . . .

The sun glints on the polished oar



PICTURE: CHRIS CLUNN

VADARANGDABAMBAM! Extreme Noise Terror play so fast that they go into warp drive and DISAPPEAR!

PICTURE: EMILY ANDERSON

EXTRACT FROM LIONEL NAPALM'S DIARY . . .

"After the gig met some punks who said, 'We really liked your song about the baby seal that died in a suicide raid on a chemical processing plant'. I had to hide my laughter! Obviously he couldn't make out the 'Find 'em f— 'm, batter em and peel 'em" chorus! Arf and a harf!"

SOME NAMES THAT HARDCORE BANDS NEVER USE

The Flopsy Bunnies
Madge And The Refrigerators
Oh Look A Daisy!
Bert And Flo's Penny Whistle Orchestra

HENRY ROLLIN ROLLIN ROLLIN ROLLINS

The shaven palmed hard man of hardcore, Henry first came to public prominence as the dungareed dog stooge Hector in TV kiddy prog *Hector's House*. The script required that Rollins, dressed in a smelly old dog suit, be ritually humiliated by a curly tongued frog and a sly cat in a pastel frock. Is it any wonder that

his band Black Flag have a message of hate for the world? We think not.
"Cats and frogs make me vom
Send them back where they come from
Kittens and toads in the pond
Come on drop the atom bomb
Before they grow up into total bastards"
Black Flag— 'Mashed Frog
And Dead Cat Sarnie On Rye
Hold The Mayo'

PHIL COLLINS

Nowadays we know Phil Collins as the shinepated King of Adult Motown, but in 1971 Phil was drumming man with Genesis. Genesis were in many ways forerunners of what we now call "hardcore" ie they went to public school, they had long hair and their songs were incomprehensible. They differed from modern 'core in that, far from being very short, all their songs were over an hour long, and they didn't give a pony's bollock about baby seals, Mrs Thatcher, or the environment.

When Peter "Walter The Pigeon" Gabriel quit Genesis in '77 because the songs were getting faster, he opened the gates wide for Collins' 10 second rhythm frenzies. 'Hey There's That Snowman' was originally an insanely paced nuclear bomb splatterpunk amphetamine Black & Decker avalanche nightmare . . . until The Man (ie The Record Company) lifted his skirt to reveal a wodge of crisp oncers tucked into a sexy garter belt. Phil slavered like a food-mad mongrel in a bone bin and he rewrote the song as a sappy gurl ballad. Nevertheless, the lovable Cockney may still be seen at UK Subs gigs, silently weeping for what might have been had he not "sampled the carrot".

HARDCORE TERMINOLOGY

Mosh: green stuff like lichen that hardcorers eat instead of yummo.

pork sausages.

Slamdance: a fave hardcore movie where a young welder girl becomes a dancer and smashes her boss's head against a forklift truck. Contains the hit single, 'Slamdance (What A Bastard)'.

Skatepunk: Weird punk rockers who go about on ice rinks in horrendous spangly clothes and will ask for money unless you hold up cards with "5.7" writ large thereon ie Orville and Napalm Dean. Many of them are androgenous Australian tank drivers who do it with mutant talkin' kangaroos. They wobble boards and speak in aborigine patois even though they're all Welsh.

Welsh Hardcore Bands: Crap.

Haddockpunk: Like skatepunk only saltier.

Captain Haddockpunk: Weird ice-skating salty-tasting punks who wear sailor hats. Are you on matey, one!

Herge's Ridge: Weird hippy

ice-skating show featuring The Californian Raisins and Pinnochio.

Straightedge: A line acquired by using a ruler. Don't try it without one. It'll wobble. Straight edge kids are those whose hands don't wobble so much because they don't drink. It still isn't as good as using a ruler though. Check it out kids, it's crap!

Soya: Vegetarian term of abuse ie "I soya eating a McDonalds!" The Corecorps can sniff a Big Mac with cheese on your hands several decades after you've excreted the bastard. So watch it.

WHAT IS FASTER THAN LIGHT ROCK?

Very slow music, obviously. Imagine a tortoise with no legs going backwards. Look at the sun. It takes all bleeding day to go over your house. It should be called bloody slow music, really. Infinity does not recognize genre.



"Organised religion! A fascist decision!" screams Graham Napalm Death. "Go for it Grebo!" agrees Cardinal Heenan