And on the eighth day he created rock 'n roll and saw that it was a. . .

FABULOUS DISASTER

"... as we stand amidst the carnage"

August was a fun month. Danny, our new guitarist, is in full swing and Chris' new rig is ready to go, so watch out, your ears will bleed like never before. With merciless teasing from David, Chris mustered up the testicular fortitude to use his new amp at our last Lauterbach's gig and the place will never be the same. This was also Danny's first gig with the band and we knew he was the guitarist for us when during the middle of the gig Eric looked at Danny's amp and said, "Everything is on 10!" Well, . . Yeah! It had to be, Danny's amp doesn't go to 11. We had an impromptu gig at STREET LEVEL on August 21st where we met these really cool guys in the band Stone Soul. They are real monsters; they jam almost as loud as we do, drink about as much as we do, a match made in hell, and we will be jamming with them at our next gig. Oh, they can outdo us when it comes to cough syrup, trust me on this one.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 13th All day Prospect Park Bandshell, Prospect Park Park Slope, Brooklyn

Fabulous Disaster presents "assholes al fresco"

Take the D, Q to Prospect Park or the F to 15th street/Prospect Park. An all day outdoor musical extravaganza with five bands (maybe six), the final installment in the 'Morons in the Park' program. Fabulous Disaster will be sponsoring the B.Y.O. party, that is, bring your own crack, smack, ripe tomatoes (or potatoe if you're Dan Quayle), shoe polish, rotten cabbage, glue, and various other sundries and devices. Of course, Fabulous Disaster will provide fresh bottled turkey neck. Complete with beer (very important), exposed midriffs, grass, trees, sunshine, mud (what you get when you mix dirt wih spilled beer), and, of course, rock n' roll. Stone Soul will also be performing at this gig. Since we were the last band to sign on, we will probably go on at noon. This will be a real test of will and determination for Chris since he hasn't seen the light of day before noon since Nixon resigned. Actually, with all the problems associated with outdoor gigs, we feel we will not get started until 2 or 3 in the afternoon, but get there early to get a good buzz on before the auditory onslaught. This gig as well as our next Brooklyn gig will feature Joe "the Polish Hammer", former drummer of Hard Truth, as our drummer (the boys in the band call him "the Polish Hammer" but the girls call him "The Kielbasa Kid", we can't figure out why) since Eric is exercising his thespian abilities in the play "Rosencrantz and Guildenstern are dead." Well, don't look at me, I didn't kill'em but sometimes I wish I did.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 15th 8:00 p.m.

The Underworld

(formerly, The Pool Bar) 643 Broadway at Bleeker St. \$5 cover with pass 473-9263

HAPPY HOUR from 7 to 8 pm with two for one drinks

Take the 6 train to Astor Place or the N or R to 8th st. Oh baby, baby. Located at the corner of Bleeker and Broadway, in the basement. We love this dump and Thom Jack, the extra cool dude who books this club. This was where we first started using strawberry-vanilla yogurt, where Chris was first introduced to the power of kinetic energy and where Manhattan was first introduced to the raw power of Fabulous Disaster. But this gig we plan on using banana-nut frozen yogurt, we hope you'll like the change, we think you will. Once again, this is a 'yuppie-friendly' gig; after a hard day of moving papers from 'in' to 'out', and a nice healthy dinner of alfalfa sprouts and fava beans in the Village (and they don't call them 'faaaavaaa' for nothing, use the one-cheek sneak because it's polite), hit the happy hour from 7 to 8 pm at The Underworld and then jam with Fabulous Disaster at 8:00 so you can be home to watch Jane Pauley on 'Dateline NBC' by 10:00 and be in bed by 11:30. A perfect weekday night out for respectable working Americans and y'Mama don't have to know you were out getting wild with Fabulous Disaster.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 25th 1:00 a.m. Lauterbach's

335 Prospect Ave., Park Slope Brooklyn \$3 cover 718-788-9140

Located on Prospect Ave, between 5th and 6th Aves., take the F train to 15th st/Prospect Park and walk south to Prospect Ave. What can we say? The fools are ever returning to the scene of the climb. By the time this gig rolls around the rubble should be cleaned up from our last gig, although the area residents will probably be traumatized forever, but hey, we returned their daughters the next day and they still have that funny little smile on their faces. The neighborhood may never be the same but we like it better this way, we think you will too. 'Bach's, beer, Brooklyn, Fabulous Disaster and you. This is what makes America great.

Once again, Fabulous Disaster would like to thank our faithful fans and friends for making our shows smashing successes and keep sending in those suggestions for novel uses for latex in all its various forms.

Requests, information, paternity and lawsuits, complaints, compliments, regrets, and threats. . . call 718-596-4841.