

30p

BLAST

A CREATION OF
THE REAL ME
REAL ME REAL
FUCKING ME
PRODUCTION UNIT
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Nº 2



LIBERATION
THROUGH
IMAGINATION!

DECADENT ANARCHOIDS



MASONRY 83 ©

The "DECADENT" QWARKHOOD presents A PRODUCTION OF THE
REAL MEREAL ME REAL FUCKING ME COLLECTIVE:-IBILYADSTI III.



Lizstings, Maconor, Scally Wags, Savage Pencil, Mare Dornis. Fuck the politically minded - LIBERATION THRU IMAGINATION. FTR/PTQ.

This is HA-DA02 HA-DA01 is BLAST 1:45p in shops or 30p + s.a.e. (large enough for A4 pages + 22p in stamps). See address on other side of page.

PROLOGUE :

WELL?.... WHAT
DID THE COMPUTER
SAY MITCHELL?

WELL MR PRESIDENT
WE ASKED IT FOR A
SOLUTION TO THE
WORLDS MAJOR
PROBLEMS, FAMINE,
OVERPOPULATION,
DISEASE, ETC!
AND IT GAVE US
ONE SIMPLE
ANSWER....

YEAH! AND
WHAT WAS
THAT?

THE BOMB MR
PRESIDENT!

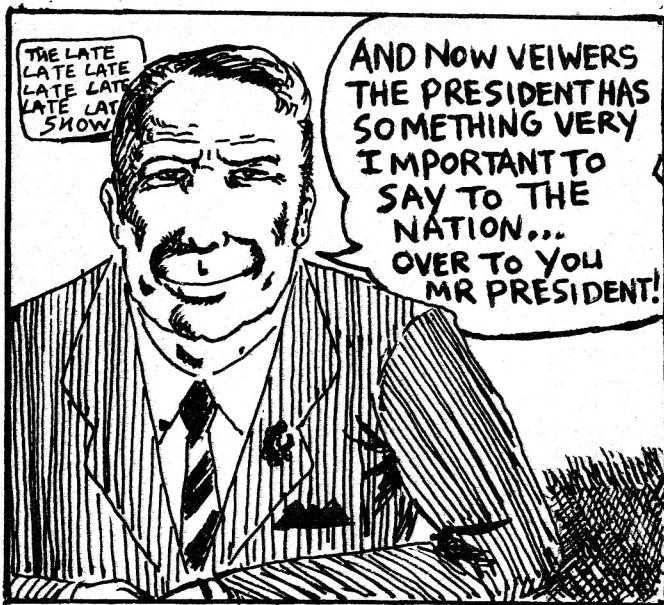
YOU
MEAN
THE
BOMB?

YES! MR
PRESIDENT

YEAH OF COURSE!!
WHY DIDN'T WE THINK
OF IT? BRILLANT!
MITCHELL BRILLANT!

DO YOU THINK
THE PUBLIC WILL
BUY IT MR
PRESIDENT?

HA HA! THOSE GOONS!
LISTEN IF YOU TOLD
THEM HORSE SHIT
CURES DANDRUFF
THEYD BUY IT BY THE
TRUCKLOAD!!



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FROM AN IDEA BY D. FRANCIS.

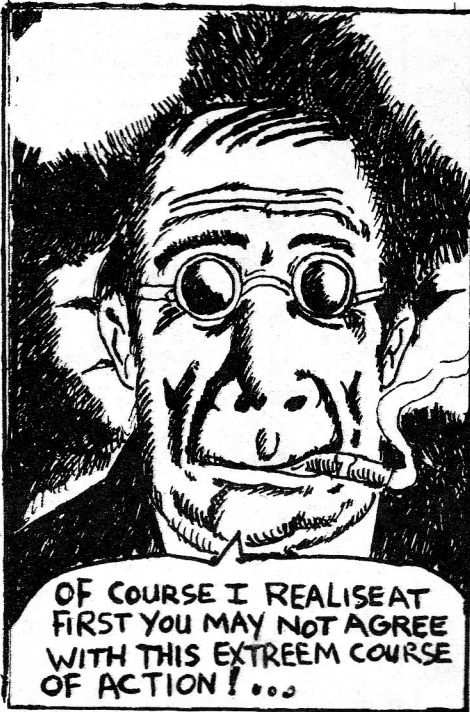
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FROM AN IDEA BY D. FRANCIS.

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THE FINAL SOLUTION

YES THATS RIGHT! NO
MORE STARVATION
NO MORE UNEMPLOYMENT
NO MORE DESEASE
NO MORE OF THOSE
WORLD WIDE PROBLEMS





OF COURSE I REALISE AT FIRST YOU MAY NOT AGREE WITH THIS EXTREME COURSE OF ACTION!...

BUT WHEN YOU THINK OF THE ALTERNATIVE, WORLD STARVATION, HOMELESSNESS, NATURAL ENERGY RUNNING OUT, I THINK YOU'LL AGREE THAT THIS IS THE ONLY COURSE OPEN TO US! THANK YOU GOODNIGHT!



HARRY ARE YOU ALRIGHT? HARRY!

THE FOLLOWING MORNING ALL THE PAPERS HAD THE SAME HEADLINE...

DAILY RAG

PAGE THREE GIRLS INSIDE



BINGO

WORLD FOR BIG BANG

MASS HEART FAILURE AFTER PRESIDENT ANNOUNCES NEW PLAN TO COMBAT WORLD RECESSION...



IT TOOK A LITTLE TIME BUT IT FINALLY SUNK IN AND PEOPLE ACCEPTED THE GRIM FACT THAT IN FOUR MONTHS TIME THE WORLD WOULD BE NO MORE, OR AT LEAST MOST PEOPLE DID. SOME OF COURSE COULDN'T ACCEPT, THEY EITHER JUMPED OFF THE TOPS OF BUILDINGS OR TRIED TO FORM A PEOPLES MOVEMENT TO OVERTHROW THE GOVERNMENT.



REPENT REPENT THE END IS NEAR!!

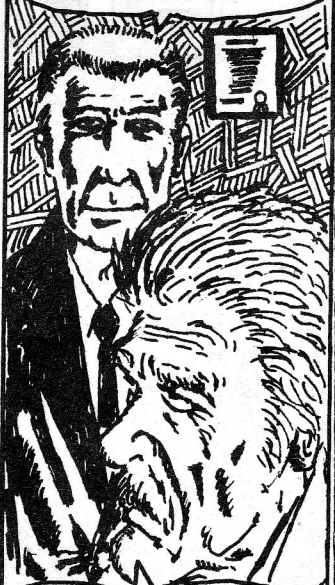
THE END IS NEAR

HEY BROTHER! THERES A MEETING TONITE

BUT I THOUGHT OF A DIFFERENT WAY TO STOP THIS MADNESS. MY NAME IS DOCTOR JOE BROCKWELL AND I WAS IN CHARGE OF DEVELOPING THE WEAPON THAT WOULD BLOW UP THE WORLD...



HOW'S IT GOING DOCTOR BROCKWELL?



HMMM... WHAT? NO NOT NOW DAISY I'M IN THE MIDDLE OF... OH ITS YOU MITCHELL! SORRY I MUST HAVE DOZED OFF!!

THE BOMB DOCTOR HOW'S THE BOMB COMING ALONG?



BOMB! YOU MEAN THERES A BOMB IN THE BUILDING WELL DO SOMETHING CALL THE POLICE!

NO DOCTOR! THE BOMB, YOUR BOMB!



ARE YOU ACCUSING ME OF PLANTING A BOMB?

I'LL REPORT YOU TO THE PRESIDENT I'M DEVELOPING A VERY IMPORTANT WEAPON HOW DARE YOU WASTE MY TIME

I ALWAYS BEHAVED LIKE THAT WHEN MITCHELL CAME TO CHECK ON ME, POOR MAN, I MUSTVE DRIVEN HIM NUTS, BUT YOU SEE I REALLY DIDNT WANT THE JOB AND TRIED EVERY TRICK IN THE BOOK TO GET OUT OF IT BUT IT WAS NO USE....



THE PRESIDENT WANTED ME TO WORK ON THE WEAPON BECAUSE ALBERT ENSTIEN WAS MY GREAT GRAND UNCLE...



*ALBERT ENSTEIN WAS THE GUY WHO SPUT THE ATOM....ED!

AND WHO ELSE COULD MAKE THE ULTIMATE WEAPON OF DESTRUCTION BUT A DIRECT DECENDANT OF ENSTIEN...



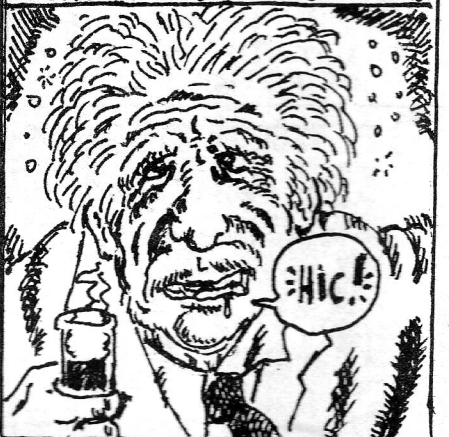
NATURALLY HE THOUGHT I HAD INHERITED SOME OF MY GREAT GRAND UNCLES CHARECTARISTICS



JOSEPH AGED 1 YEAR

I KNEW THAT! WHAT DO YA THINK I AM A FUCKING IDIOT?...

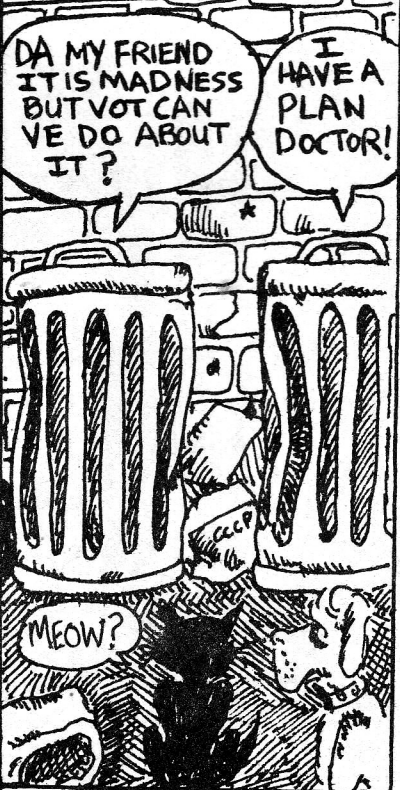
WELL I HAD MADE A FEW MINOR SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERIES OF MY OWN SO I GEUSS I DO HAVE SOME OF MY GREAT GRAND UNCLES GENIUS IN ME!



BUT THE PRESIDENT WAS EVEN NUTTIER THAN, I PRETENDED TO BE, I TRIED TO GET RID OF HIM FOR GOOD BUT MITCHELL GOT IN THE WAY....

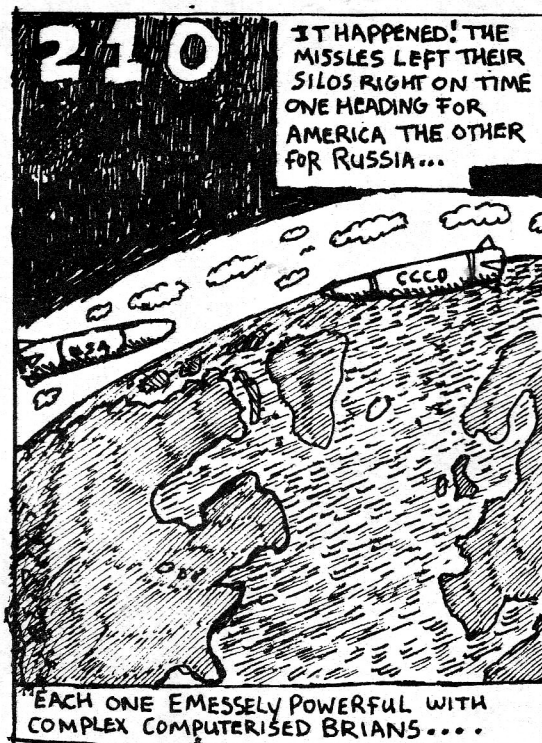
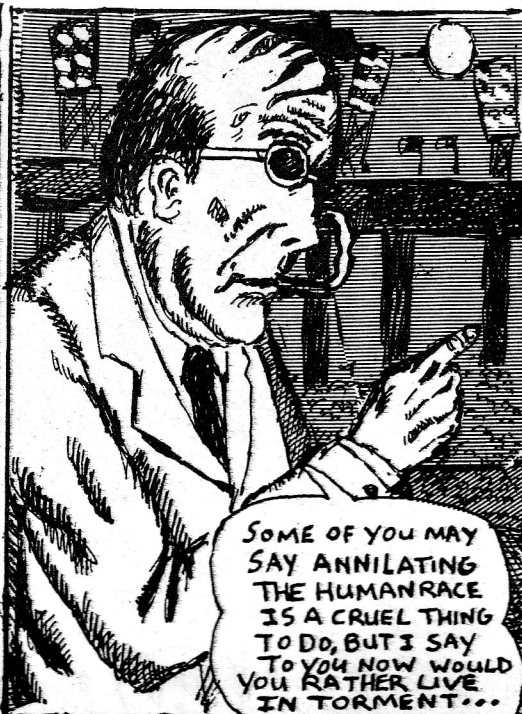


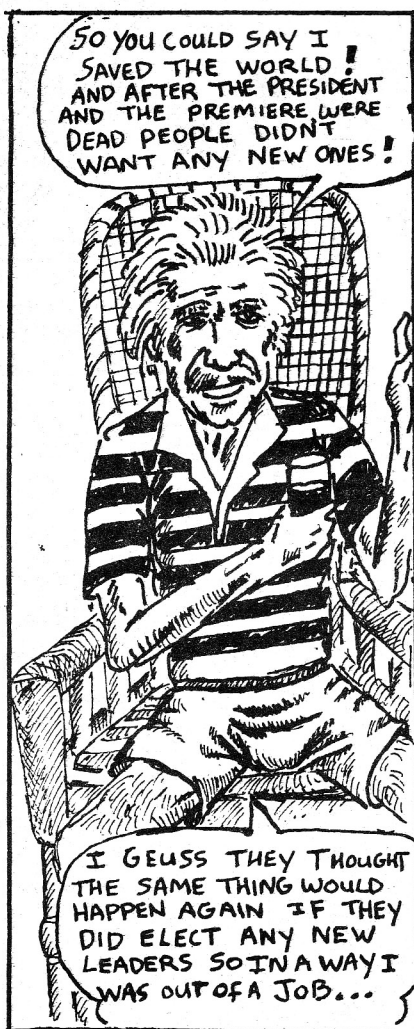
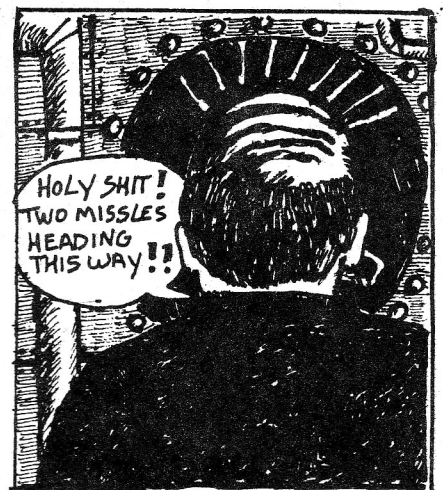
IT WAS WHEN WE WENT TO THE USSR THAT I HAD A BRAIN WAVE BUT I NEEDED SOMEONE ELSE HELP MY RUSSIAN COUNTER - PART DOCTOR VOLDOV NIMINSKY. I ARRANGED A SECRET MEETING WITH HIM...



AND SO AFTER THE LEADERS OF THE USA AND USSR HAD DECIDED TO LAUNCH THEIR MISSILES AT THE SAME TIME! WE BEGAN BUILDING THOSE DEADLY WEAPONS....



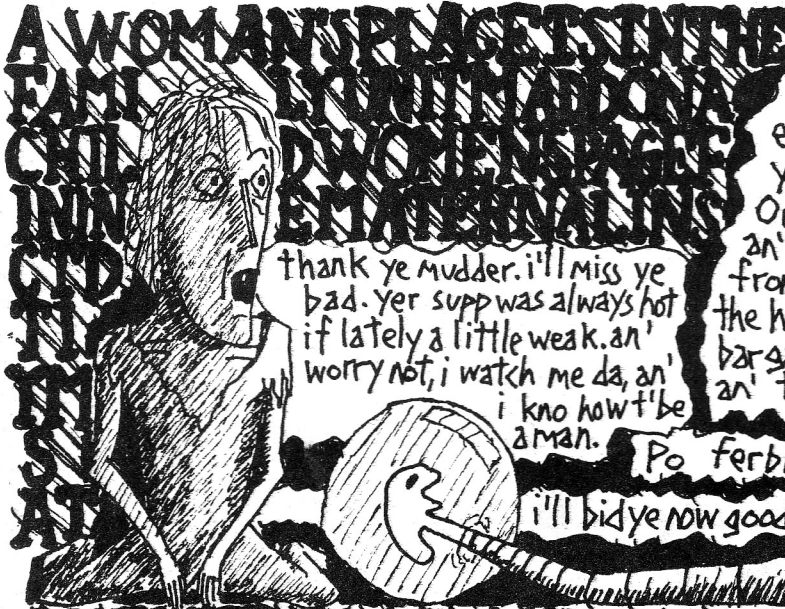




From The Whorehouse Of Gott To The Stone In The Field

by Scally
© 1982 Mag

A WOMAN'S PLACE IN THE
FAMILY
CHILD
INN
CND
T
S
AT



Widdle boy yer fadder
dread has left me snudder
chil' t' bear. 38 childer is
enuff fer me t' labour. Boy
yer big now as is the world.
Out ye go an' buy sum luv
an' a wife. Take the penny
from the pot an' bring it to
the house on the hill-strike a
bargain fer the wimmin thar
an' take her fer yer spouse.



ANOTHER ROYAL FAMILY STRESS CANDAM
OKS MISS WORLD THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMEN TR
VEROMANCE GIRLS GIRLS GIRLS LIFT SAND SEPARAT

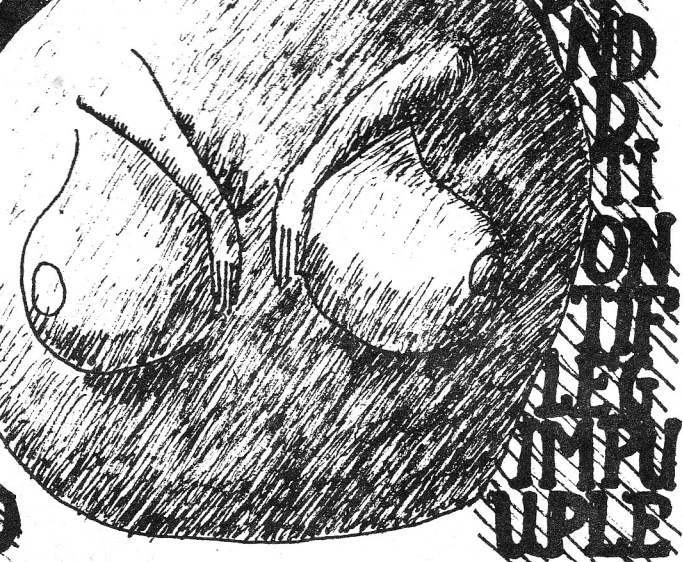
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Kum on over here, honey chil',
and i'll be yer feather bed.
Big Beau Nuss is sure t' satisfy
all yer lust'n' passion. Jus'
git a hold a sum o' ma flesh
an' have a suck o' paradise.
You'n' me'll be husband an'
wife til death or money dows
part. Now jus' cross a ma' arse
with silver, an' we'll be united
in matrimonial bliss-imagine
that honey chil', aint that
really swollen now?

VE OH BABY W
ASSIONATE A
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RALS
LON

No You Kleep, that will
not do! place the silver in
my fist or you cant marry
my wife.

STAND
LTER
TRACT

but copper is my only metal

What? What? What?!!

Take it easy Kristus darlin!

You degenerate squirm!
What kind of juvenile
shit are you? Offering
me copper for such
a fine lump of wife!
Attempting to break
down the Holy Family
Unit and smear your
semen on Blessed Mary's
face! I, and many others
fought and died for
people
like me,
not you! You
pathetic
ponce! I've a
good mind to kill you!



HOARTINHEAV
HYNAME THYK

EN H ALLOWED BE

Ha! Mavmet Boggart, I
thought i smelt witch.

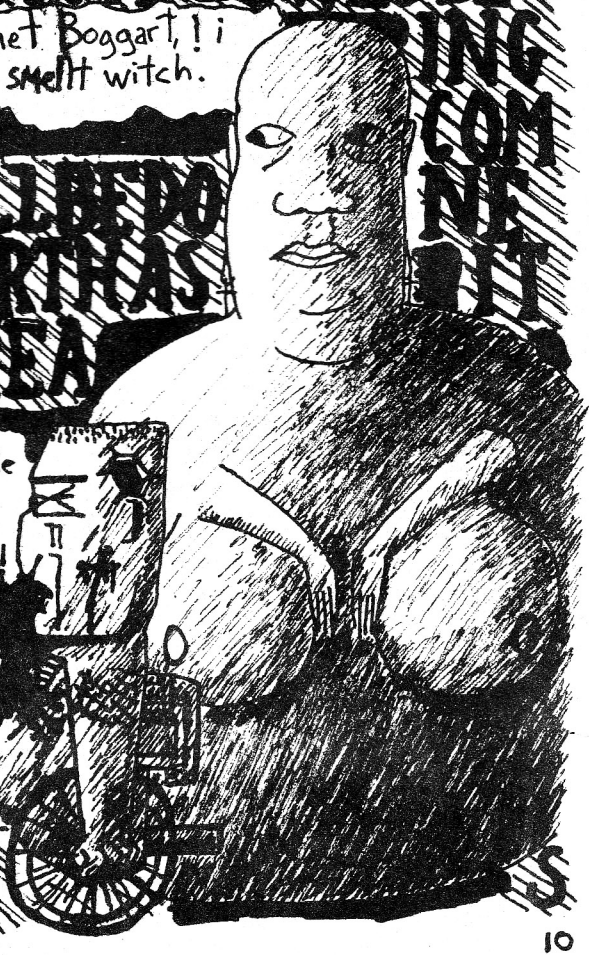
Widdle boy, listen here to ma
words o' truth. Marry not this
poor wimmin, flee with me
from the house o' Gott. Ye have
no need o' matrimonial piss, no need
fer her asyer slave as yer mudder
is fer yer fadder. Abandon this
minute this here cancered corpse
o'luv, coz frankly
its a load o'
bollox. Race with
me free til we
join the livin'
body o' Solomon
Po-the Anarchy
Spirit.

Y WILL BE DO
EARTHAS
NHEA

You miserable
cat! I shall
have you
vivisectioned!

HISDAY
EADAY

RDAILYBR
FORGIVEU
RTRESPAS



Widdle your attitude is most immature and irresponsible, do not be swayed by outside agitators. Surely we can talk this over, man to man?

No! Fuck off!

Juvenile delinquent! Glue sniffer! Godless anarchist! Punk rocker! Hippy! Sodomite! And Maumet Boggart! Bitch! Witch! Terrorist! Anti-christ! Corrupter of youth! I shall excommunicate and execute you! On charges of blasphemy! high treason!

conspiracy! and possession of illegal thoughts! Ha!

SPEAK WHEN SPOKE
ENTOS

Solomon's spirit spakes inside o' me. Tells me the place where we'll be free. In The Field Of The Granite Flame we can escape this big wankstain and live minus his bondage porno. No Gott-fear. No Kristus-built cuties

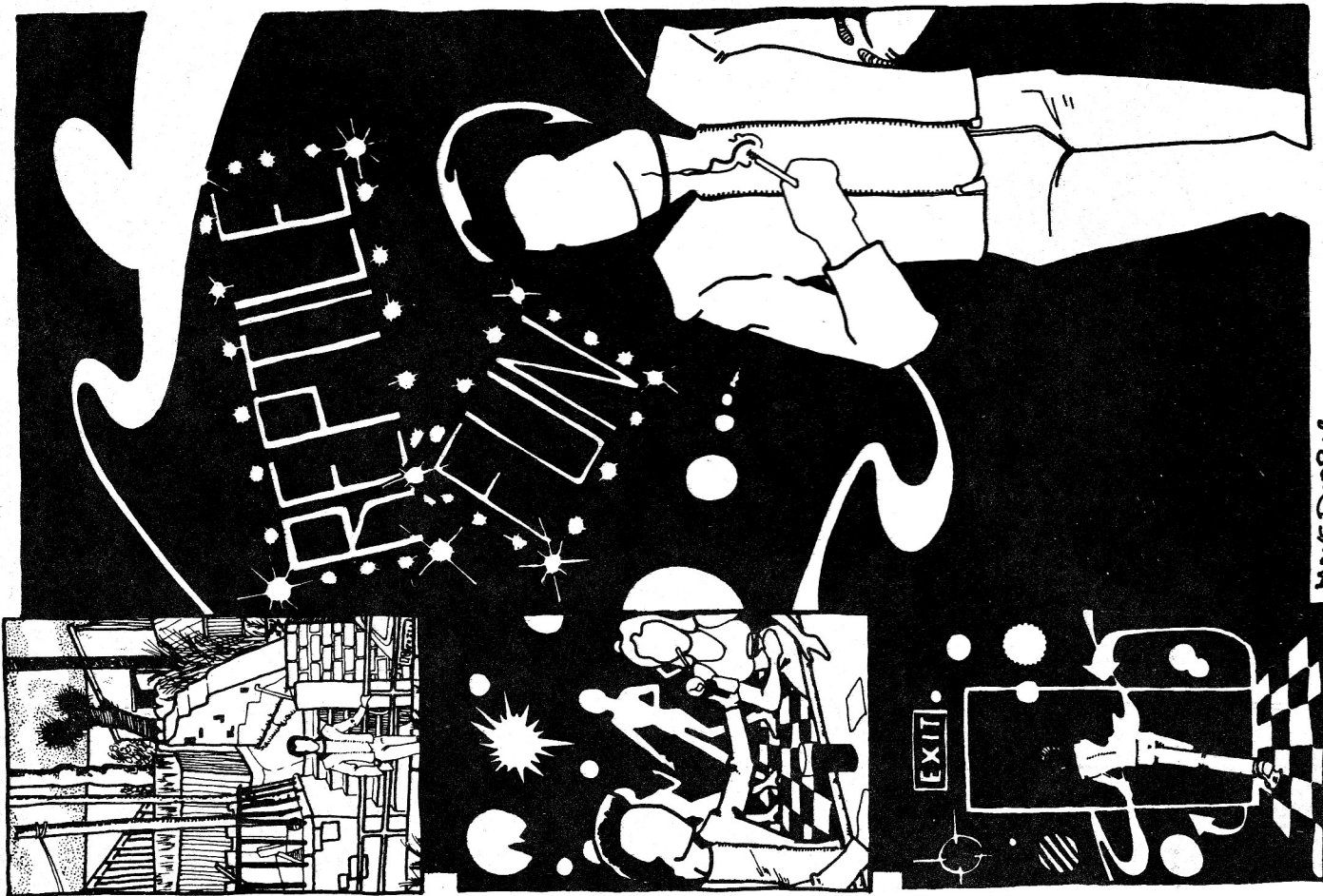
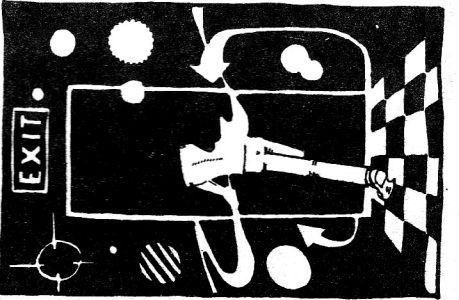
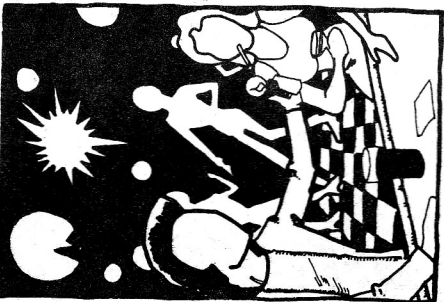
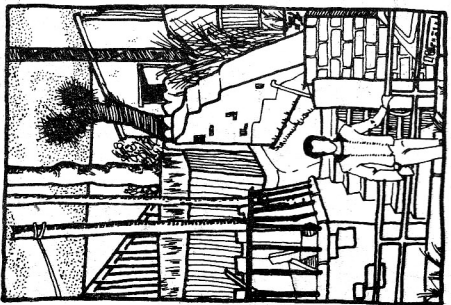
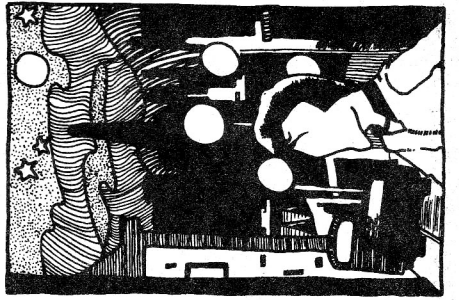
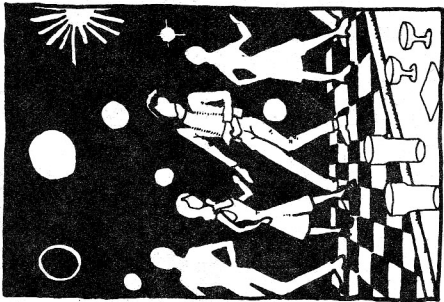
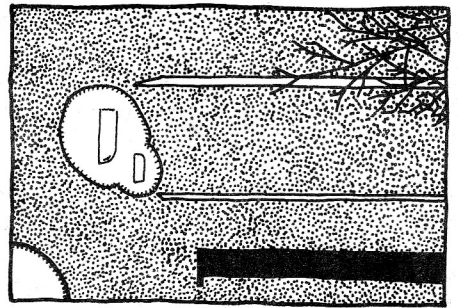
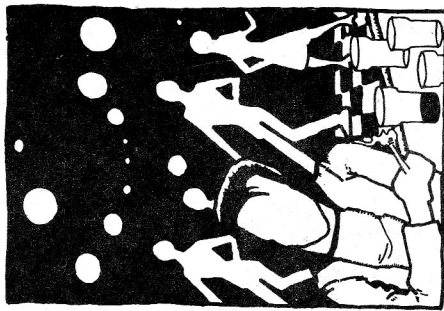
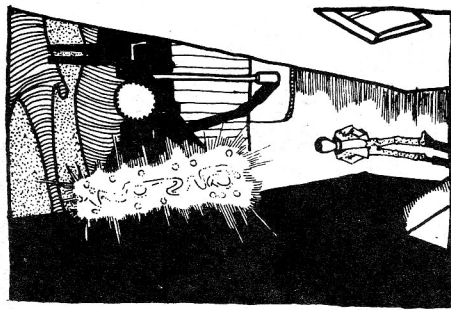
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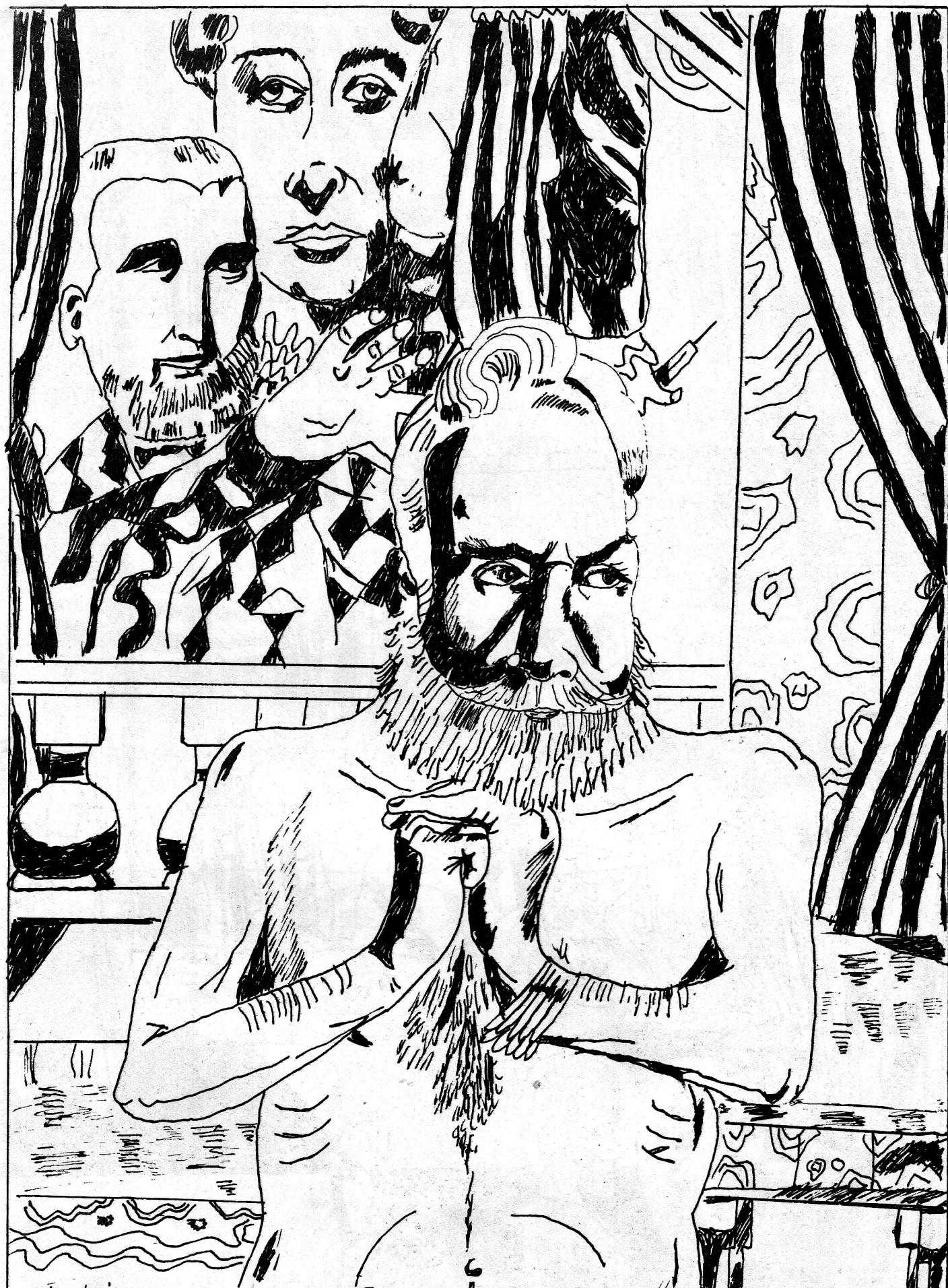
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©MAVE DORRIS.



© MACNOY '83

**BLACK
VELVET COMIX PRESENTS**

**THE RAPE OF LORD
ALFRED DOUGLAS**





© MACONOV 83

THE BLAST SPEAK EASY

LETTERS + COMMENTS!

THE FOLLOWING IS A SELECTION OF THE LETTERS WE'VE RECEIVED SO FAR. SOME THE LETTERS ARE FROM PEOPLE WE'VE SENT COPIES OF BLAST 1 TO AND THEY HAVE BEEN EDITED TO SHOW THE BITS THAT COMMENT ON THE MAG. READ ON!

121 BOOKSHOP AND
ANARCHIST CENTRE
121 RAILTON RD. LONDON
S.E.24

DEAR LIGHT-WING (THEY GOT THE NAME WRONG!)

IF YOU ARE ANTI-ANARCHIST (TOO POLITICAL WAZZAMATTER DOES YA BRAIN HURT WHEN YA FINK ABOUT ANYFING BUT YER SELF - TOO COVENT-
-IONAL - IF YA MEAN THOSE WHO THINK ANARCHY IS A JOLLY GOOD IDEA BUT IMPRACTICAL OR TRENDY OR UNFASHIONABLE ETC THEN DON'T LET THOSE POSERS GRIND YOU DOWN. IN LONDON THE KINGS ROAD GETS VANDALISED FOR RIPPING OF @!! - TOO BORING - WELL IF YOUSE ARE PROLEACCENT DROPPING STUDENTS OR MIDDLE CLASS 'RADICALS' AND YOU WANT TO GET HIGH ALL THE TIME LIKE THE TIME WARP HIPPIES AND GLUE BAG 'CONSUMERS' THEN I GUESS @'S ARE BORING BUT SEE IT FROM AN ANARCHIST POINT OF VIEW+ YOU'LL KNOW SUCH CRITICS USUALLY EMERGE AS POP/ART ENTRE-
-PENAURS IN A FEW YEARS OR BETTER ADMIT ITS FUCKED AND KILL THEMSELVES IN AN OVERDOSE OR SOMETHING - SO WOT! ITS THE HALF DEAD ZOMBIES WHO GIVE ME THE SHITS: PACIFISTS, RASTAS, NATIONALISTS, ETC. THE SOONER THEY WIPE 'EM-
-SELVES OUT THE BETTER JUST LEAVE US ALONE OR BE HELD REPONSIBLE YOU LEADERS OF POLITICS, RELIGION, MONEY, CULTURE, ETC.

WE'D LIKE TO THANK THE 121 COLLECTIVE FOR ALL THE ADRESSES AND READING MATERIAL THEY SENT US!

KNOCKABOUT COMICS
249 KENSAL RD.
LONDON W.10.

DEAR BLAST/LIGHTNING,

THANKS FOR THE COPY OF YOUR COMIC. WE DO LIKE IT ALTHOUGH IT IS OBVIOUSLY PUT TOGETHER BY MEN, DESPITE THE ANT-SEXIST EDITORIAL AT THE BACK. ON THE FIRST PAGE YOU SPEAK OF "TO SOME PEOPLE REALITY MEANS A WIFE....." TO SOME PEOPLE REAL-
-ITY MEANS A HUSBAND, OR A PARTNER OF THE SAME SEX OR ... ALL PEOPLE.

ANYHOW IT IS FUNNY, BUT WE CAN'T TAKE ANY, BECAUSE WE ARE DOING NOTHING NEW AT PRESENT EXCEPT FREAK BROTHERS COMICS. WE HAVE LESS THAN NO MONEY, AS THE POLICE STILL HAVE POSSESS-
-ION OF £10,000 WORTH OF STOCK (ABOUT HALF OUR STOCK AT COST). WE HAVE LOST A LOT OF SALES IN THE PAST THREE MONTHS AND CAN UNFORTUNATELY,

DO NOTHING TO HELP ANY NEW PUBLICATIONS. WE USUALLY LIKE TO TAKE 100 COPIES OF ANY COMIC/FANZINE SELF PRODUCED ARTICLES, AS THAT IS WHAT WE ARE HERE FOR. HOWEVER THE FORCES OF BABYLON WANT US TO DESIST THERES A BIG CAMPAIGN BY NORMAN LAMONT, MINISTER OF INDUSTRY (THAT A JOKE IN ITSELF) TO STOP PUBLICAT-
-ION OF THE FREAK BROTHERS! HELP!

SORRY. KEEP IT UP. BEST WISHES
TONY BENNET.

KNOCKABOUT COMICS WAS RAIDED BY THE COPS IN '82 AND THEY LOST A LOT OF THEIR STOCK PLUS THE COURT WHICH COST THEM 300 quid. AS A MATTER OF INTEREST ALMOST THE SAME THING HAPPENED IN THE 50'S IN AMERICA WHEN E.C. A COMICS GROUP THAT PUBLISHED HORROR AND CRIME MAGS WAS BROUGHT TO COURT FOR PUBLISH-
-ING OBSCENE MATERIAL. THE AMERICANS FOUNDED THE COMICS CODE TO CONTROL WHAT WENT INTO COMICS. AND E.C. AFTER WARDS WAS TOTALLY DESTROYED. MANY PEOPLE WHO STARTED THE UNDER GROUND COMIX MOVEMENT WERE INSPIRED BY THE E.C.S. HOPEFULLY BY NOW KNOCKABOUT IS FREE FROM HASSLE THE SPECIAL OBSCENE ISSUE OF KNOCKABOUT COMIX IS ON SALE NOW TO HELP MEET THE COST OF THE COURT CASE WE CAN'T GET IT OVER HERE SO COULD SOMEONE SEND US A COPY (WE'LL PAY FOR IT OF COURSE) NOW ONTO OUR NEXT LETTER FROM MAYE DORRIS WHO'S WORK APPEARS IN THIS ISSUE....

DEAR ALL-AT-BLAST,

I BOUGHT BLAST #1 TODAY AND KNOWING WHAT ITS LIKE TO DO SOMETHING+ THEN WATCH THE POST TO SEE IF ANYONES GOT ANYTHING TO SAY ABOUT IT ALL. I THOUGHT ID BETTER WRITE (I SUPPOSE THAT MUCH IS JUST A LITTLE OBVIOUS). WELL, I LIKED IT, (REMEMBER THAT BIT BECAUSE I'VE GOT SOME CRITICISM? TO MAKE) BUT IT WAS A WHOLE LOT BETTER SEEING IT THAN NOT..

FIRST OFF, GENERALLY I THOUGHT THE PICTURES WERE TOO 'SCRATCHY' MY OWN PREJUDICE RUNS TOWARDS BRUSHSTROKES AND A LOT OF SOLID BLACKS IN CARTOONS AND COMICS - I KNOW THATS NOT THE ONLY WAY TO DO THINGS. BUT MAYBE SOME OF YOU WOULD LIKE TO GIVE IT A TRY. I ONLY RECENTLY STARTED TO USE A BRUSH IN MY OWN STUFF. I STILL FEEL A BIT NERVOUS WITH IT BECAUSE IT DOES THESE (THINGS' BY ITSELF), BUT I STILL THINK ITS BETTER.

SECOND, I USED TO WORK IN A NIGHT SHELTER IN DUNDEE + SO I WAS A BIT WARY OF THE LAST PAGE OF 'SUPER PRICK'. MAYBE IM TAKING SATIRE TOO SERIOUSLY BUT →

SPEAK EASY

CONTINUED!

RATHER THAN ATTACKING MOST PEOPLES IDEAS ABOUT SUCH PLACES, I THINK THAT WOULD JUST CONFIRM THEM. I'M NOT SAYING WHERE I WORKED WASN'T VIOLENT - WE HAD A GUY, EX FOREIGN LEGION, WHOSE EYES WOULD CHANGE COLOUR BEFORE HE WENT BESERK (WE DEALT WITH THIS BY RUNNING AWAY AND HIDING) BUT WHY STRESS WHAT PEOPLE EXPECT? THAT'S ENOUGH OF THAT! THE BITS I LIKED BEST WERE "MINDLESS VIOLENCE", "THE RADICALS REVIEW" "BLACK VELVET" + PAGE 15. BEST WISHES FOR THE FUTURE + I HOPE TO SEE MORE ISSUES OF BLAST!

LOVE
MAVE DORRIS.

A PERFECT EXAMPLE OF MAVES' BRUSH DRAWING IS THE BACK COVER. HE'S NOW IN THE U.S.A. SO WE NEVER REALLY GOT THE CHANCE TO REPLY TO HIS LETTER UNTIL NOW! DEAR MAVE 'SUPER PRICK' WAS BASED ON MY PERSONAL EXPERIENCES WHILE LIVING IN A SALLY ARMY HOSTEL IN LONDON. BECAUSE THERE VIOLENCE IN REAL LIFE I DEPICT IT IN MY COMIC STRIPS A WORSE THING WOULD BE TO LEAVE IT OUT AND PRETEND IT DOESN'T EXIST. 'COS AFTER ALL CARTOONS ARE A PARODY OF REAL LIFE. WE DON'T BELIEVE IN CENSORING COMICS PEOPLE DO USE ABUSIVE LANGUAGE AS A FORM OF EXPRESSING THEMSELVES PEOPLE ALSO USE VIOLENCE IN THE SAME WAY. COMICS ALSO GIVES YOU A UNIQUE OPPORTUNITY TO RELEASE THESE EMOTIONS ONTO PAPER. CENSORSHIP IS WRONG ART OF ANY KIND SHOULD NOT BE CENSORED 'COS ART IS A DEPICTION OF HUMANITY IT IS CREATED THRU IMAGINATION AND IF YOU CENSURE ART YOU CENSURE THE HUMAN SPIRIT. OF COURSE ON THE OTHER HAND DEPICTING VIOLENCE IN COMICS TO EITHER GLORIFY IT OR TO SUPPORT THE ACTIONS OF THOSE WHO PRACTICE IT (THE PERFECT EXAMPLE OF THIS IS WAR COMICS) IS WRONG SO ALSO IS FILLING A MAG UP WITH TITS AND BUMS AND CALLING IT ADULT.

40, LONG ACRE,
LONDON WC2.

DEAR BLASTERS,

THANKS FOR SENDING ME YOUR COMIC WHICH I ENJOYED A LOT. HELL IT EVEN MADE ME LAUGH A COUPLE OF TIMES TOO. PRICKMAN CHUCKING UP AFTER HEARING TALES FROM A WAR VETERAN AND THAT HELLS ANGELS BRAG FRAME SEQUENCE WERE MY FAVOURITE BITS. MACONOV'S STUFF IS VERY STRANGE AND I LIKE IT A LOT, WHEREAS SCALLY WAG'S DEMON PISSING OUT PEOPLE DRAWING STUCK IN THE MEMORY BANKS TOO. ALL IN ALL A GRAND FIRST ATTEMPT AND I LOOK FORWARD TO FURTHER ISSUES. THE COLOUR COVER IS GOOD FOR A FIRST ISSUE ALTHOUGH THE SUBJECT MATTER IS A BIT OLD HAT WHICH I HAVE SEEN ON AT LEAST HALF A DOZEN OTHER COMIX. ORIGINALITY IS VERY IMPORTANT AND A STRIKING FRONT COVER IS ONE WAY OF ATTRACTING NEW READERS

TO YOUR IDEAS. IS BLAST GOING TO HUNT DOWN NEW CONTRIBUTORS AND WHAT ARE ITS FUTURE PLANS? I KNOW MONEY MUST BE THE MAIN PROBLEM. HOW MUCH DOES A COPY OF BLAST COST ANYWAY? IF ITS ANY USE TO YOU I WOULD LIKE TO CONTRIBUTE A STRIP TO THE NEXT ISSUE SO WRITE BACK AND LET ME KNOW IF YOU THINK THAT'S A GOOD IDEA AND IF YOU HAVE ANY IDEAS OF WHAT YOU MIGHT LIKE ME TO DO. LIBERATION THRU IMAGINATION - I'M ALL FOR IT.
YOURS SURREALISTICALLY,
SAV. X.

WELL UNFORTUNATELY MR. PENCIL LEFT IT TOO LATE TO CONTRIBUTE TO BLAST 2. HOWEVER WE WOULD BE HAPPY TO RECEIVE ANYTHING HE HAS TO OFFER FOR BLAST 3 (BY THE WAY THANKS FOR THE MENTION IN 'SOUNDS'). STOP PRESS - IT'S JUST ARRIVED! THANKS TO EVERYONE WHO BOTHERED TO WRITE TO US - ALL LETTERS WILL BE REPLIED TO OR PRINTED. THANKS TO EVERYONE WHO HELPED, ENCOURAGED OR INSPIRED US FOR THIS AND THE LAST ISSUE - ESPECIALLY 'JUST BOOKS' FOLK, TED, ALAN, BLOBLOG, WANTON JONJO, + LIGHTNING + MACONOV'S PARENTS etc etc. WATCH OUT FOR FORTHCOMING 'DECADENT' ANARCHOOD PUBLICATION - "PRIVATE PARTS" - ANARCHY, ART, TALK + MUSIC, PRODUCED BY WANTON JONJO AND IT'LL BE VERY GOOD.

THE EDITORIAL CORNER

THIS IS BLAST NUMBER TWO (HADA 02.) IF YOU WANT YOUR WORK IN BLAST NUMBER THREE WHAT YOU DO IS FIRST OF ALL DRAW IT THIS MUST BE DONE WITH BLACK INK (RADIOGRAPH PEN IF POSSIBLE BUT A GOOD BLACK BIRD OR FINE FET TIP WILL DO) ON A4 SIZE PAPER OR IF YOU CAN'T DRAW ON THAT SIZE A3 WILL DO BUT WE WOULD PREFER A4 'COS ITS CHEAPER TO PRINT. SO IF YOU CAN DRAW CARTOONS OR ONLY THINK YOU CAN DRAW CARTOONS SEND YOUR STUFF PLUS AN SAE TO US AT BLAST 40 7 WINE TAVERN ST. ALSO YOU COULD WRITE ART WORK ON THE ENVELOPE IF YOU WANT TO GET A COPY OF BLAST 1 WRITE TO THE SAME ADDRESS AND PUT BACK ISSUES ON THE ENVELOPE. REMEMBER ANYONE CAN WORK FOR BLAST YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE A PICASSO. WE WON'T BE ABLE TO PAY YOU FOR ARTWORK BUT IF WE LIKE WE'LL PRINT IT! BLAST IS FUNDED BY THE PEOPLE WHO WORK ON IT OUT OF THEIR OWN POCKETS SO IF YOU CAN CONTRIBUTE TOWARDS THE PRINTING COSTS WHEN YOUR WORK IS ACCEPTED WE WOULD BE VERY GRATEFUL. WE CHOOSE TO FUND BLAST OUT OF OWN POCKETS BECAUSE IT KEEPS US RELATIVELY FREE TO DO WHAT EVER WE WANT. OF COURSE IF WE COULD GET SPONSORSHIP OR HELP WITH CASH FROM ANYONE PROVIDED THERE WERE NO RULES WE HAD TO CONFORM TO. IT WOULD MEAN THAT WE'D BE ABLE TO GET THIS MAG OUT MORE OFTEN AND INCREASE THE NUMBER OF PAGES WE COULD DO LOADS OF THINGS. BY THE WAY WE'VE RECIVED NO ANSWER TO THE COMPETITION WE RAN LAST ISH SO IT'S STILL OPEN. ANYWAY WRITE AND LET US KNOW WHAT YOU THINK OF THIS ISSUE BYE FOR NOW!

* BLAST, 50 JUST BOOKS, 7 WINE TAVERN STREET, SMITHFIELD, BELFAST BT1 1JQ, NORTHERN IRELAND.

WMAA

20TH CENTURY BLUES

OBSERVATIONS
© ZIGHTNING 82
ILLUSIONS
© MAKONOV 82

I WOKE UP AT THE
CRACK OF DAWNING
SOMEONE POUNDING
INSIDE OF MY HEAD
PLAYING OUT A TUNE
IN THE EARLY MORNING
TELLING YOU YOU'D
RATHER BE DEAD!

HEY MISTA HAVE YA
HEARD THE THE NEWS
I GOT A REAL BAD TOUCH OF THE
20TH CENTURY!

SOME ONE SAID THERE WAS AN EARLY
WARNING SCREAMING OUT OVER OUR
HEADS! STRUTTING DOWN THE ROAD
IN A FANCY MODE!
DRESSED UP IN YELLOWS
AN' REDS!



CHORUS

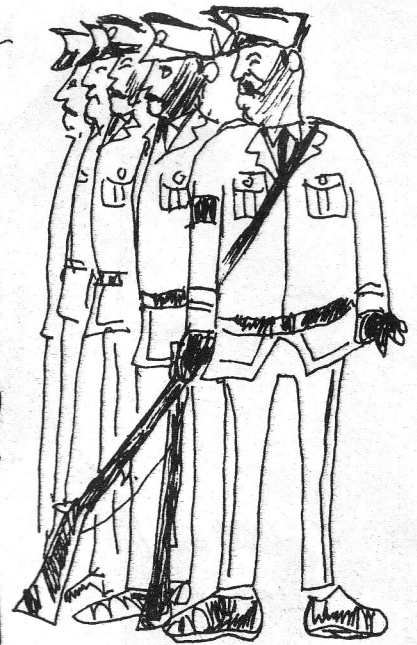
HEY MISTA WANNA BUY SOME BLUES? DON'T WANNA END UP IN THE PENETENARY
HEY MISTA HAVE YA HEARD THE NEWS? THEY SAY THAT PEOPLE ARE GOING
GUTTA STYLE! HEY MISTA HAVE YA GOT THE BLUES? IF IT DON'T HAPPEN
SOON, THEN GIVE IT A WHILE!

NA NANA NA NANA NA THIS IS TH' END OF THE 20TH
CENTURY!



WELL THE COPS IN THE STREET
ARE CRAWLING TO THE BEAT OF A
HEAVY HEAVY HORN FROM NEW
ORLEANS
AND THE SIGNS EVERY WHERE SAY YA
GOTTA TAKE CARE.
BUT NOONE
GIVES A DAMN
COS THEY
DONT KNOW
WHAT
IT
MEANS!

THE MAN IN THE BAND IS KICKING UP THE SAND
TO THE NOTES OF A SONG THAT GERSWIN WROTE
AN' THE RICH GET RICHER AN' THE POOR GET
POORER AN' HALF OF THEM DONT EVEN BOTHER
TO VOTE (REPEAT CHORUS)



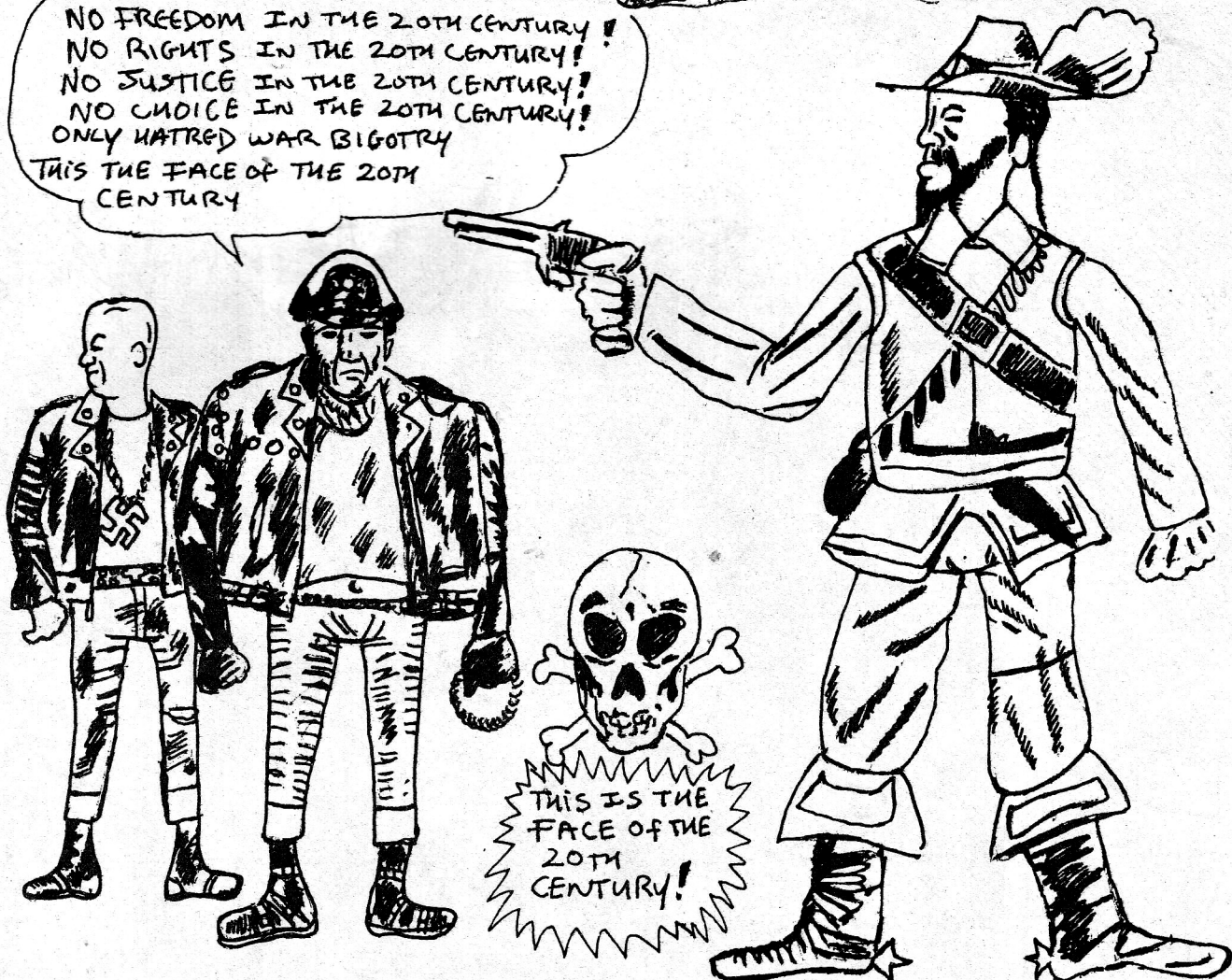
WELL THE MEAT IN THE STREET IS LOOKING
REAL NEAT AS THEY BEAT UP A MAN WITH A
PHOTOGRAPH.
AND THE SOUND IN THE
GROUND IS DRAGGING
THEM DOWN.
BUT ALL THEY WANNA DO
IS HAVE A LAUGH!



THE MAN IN THE TOWER IS PLAYING HIS GUITAR
AND HE'S SINGING A SONG ABOUT ME!
AND THE CAT IN THE HAT IS SWINGING WITH THE BAT
AND BOTH OF THEM HAVE FALLEN OF THE TREE!
(REPEAT CHORUS)



NO FREEDOM IN THE 20TH CENTURY!
NO RIGHTS IN THE 20TH CENTURY!
NO JUSTICE IN THE 20TH CENTURY!
NO CHOICE IN THE 20TH CENTURY!
ONLY HATRED WAR BIGOTRY
THIS THE FACE OF THE 20TH
CENTURY



THIS IS THE
FACE OF THE
20TH
CENTURY!

in the snow tonight

by Scally
Wag
©1982

Three giants a-stand in the snow.
Three giants a-stand in the snow tonight -
the snow that blow,
ho-biddy-bo.

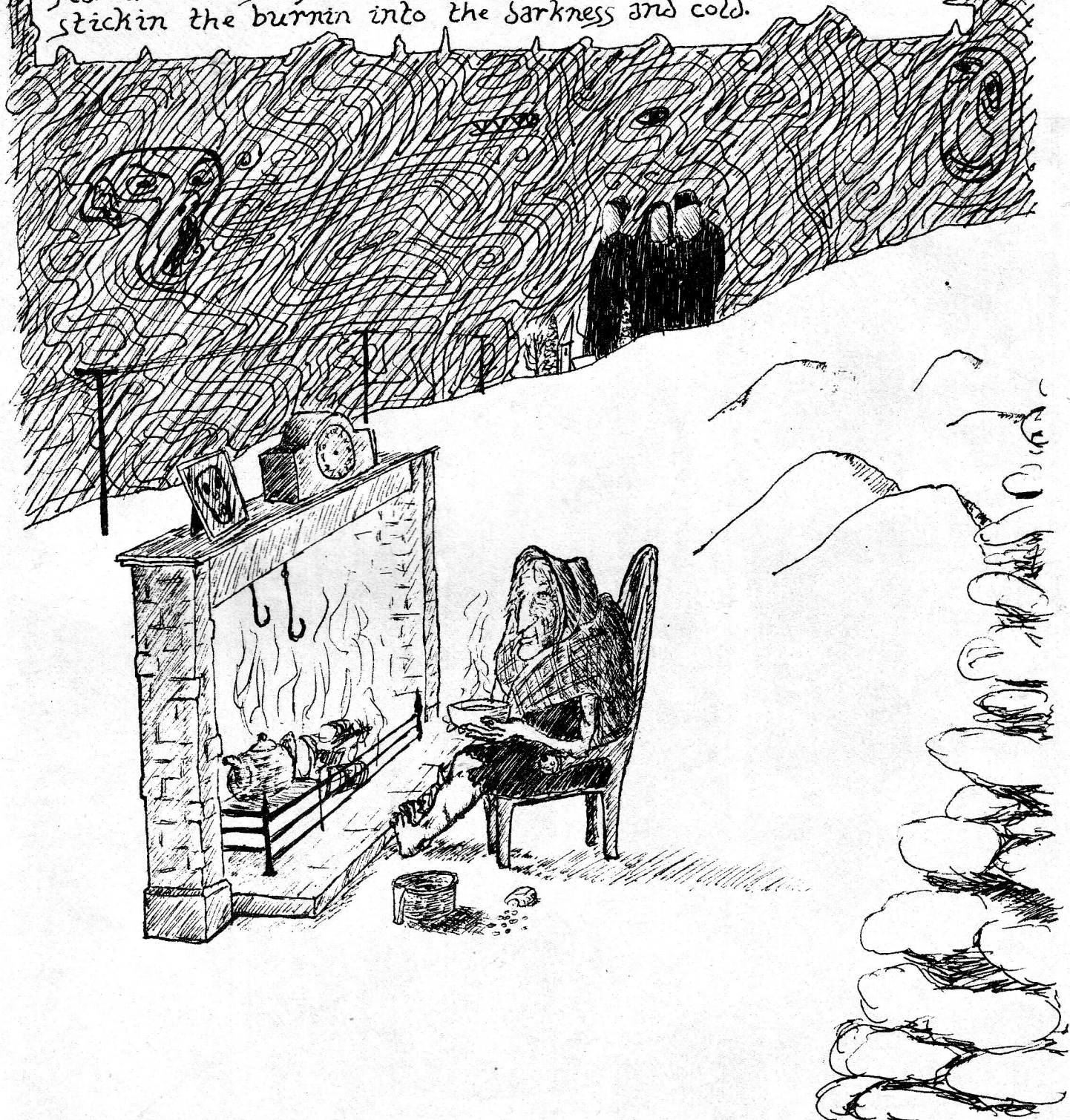
the hill is still and still is the hill.
Three giants together nether the weather.
Three giants together nether the weather tonight.

Hats of black -
black the mags that left no tracks,
to be on the hill of white white frills,
with sounds of none - hey nonny nonny,
where snow do whar without a care,
this is where owt is nowt tonight.



where Owle M'Bowle is wearing her shawl,
 hands round her char,
 feet by her hearth—
 hearth with no chimney
 no chimney nor walls
 no walls nor roof—

yet flames still bright, right and hot
 so comfort for Owle, her back to the air,
 supps her cup-taste sticks to her tongue,
 liquid wiggles down her wriggly throat.
 fire all red red glow is so a show tonight—
 flamin' bloody fine for Owle M'Bowle old—
 stickin the burnin into the darkness and cold.



the darkness and cold do hold their own,
 their own hold bone and stone tonight.
 three giants a-walk in the snow.
 three giants a-walk in the snow tonight,
 so oh of the snow they're stronger than light.
 three giants together gather the weather.
 three giants together gather the weather tonight,
 and with it smother the flames to lame,
 and with it turn Owle to dark cold blight,
 though she'd drunk her tay and shut her eyes
 afore the biggins took hold of her right-
 a grin on her lips is frozen crisp
 and dreams of colour will cover in her.
 but still Owle a-froze in the snow.
 Owle a-froze in the snow tonight.
 and three giants a-grow in the snow.
 three giants a-grow in the snow tonight.



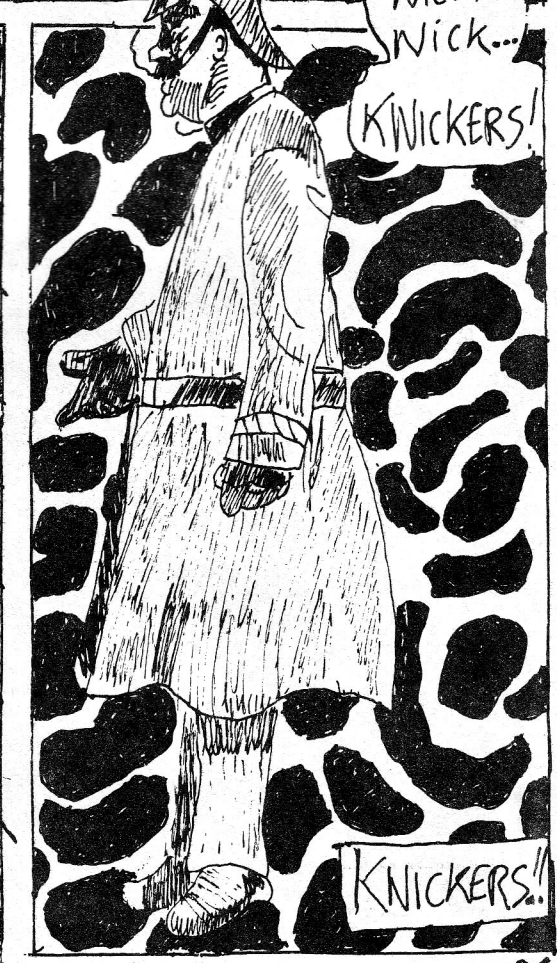
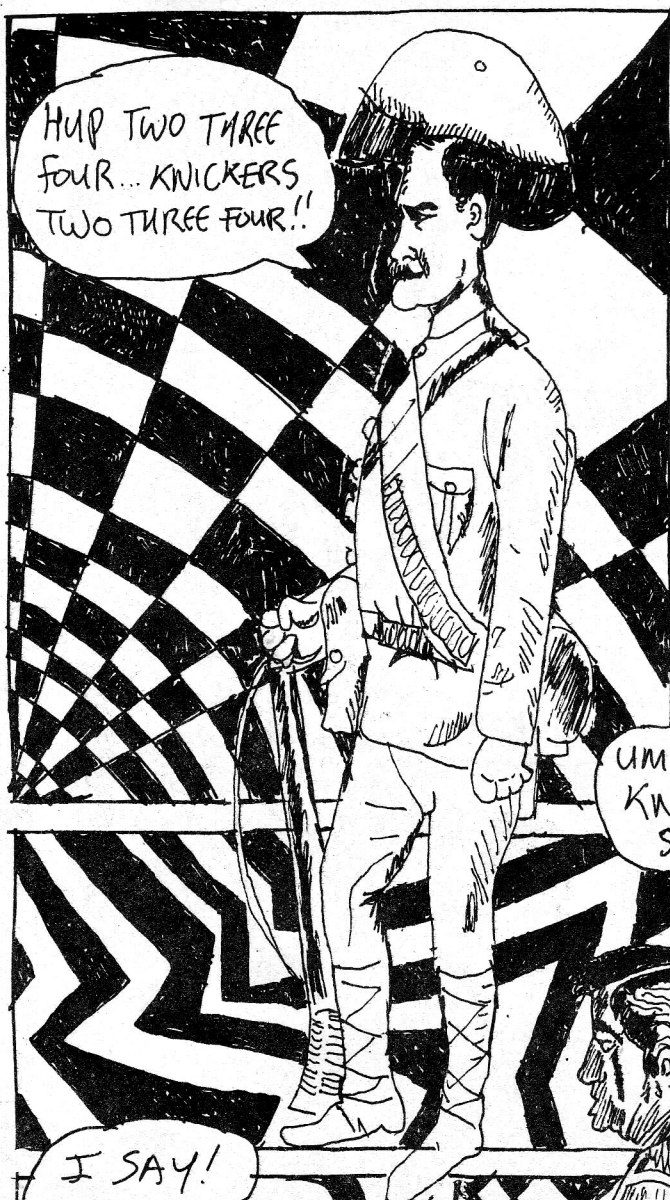
CONFIDENTIAL CONVERSATIONS

By MACONOV '083.

KNICKERS?

umm....
KNICKERS!





SOLOMON POEM by Scally Wag © 1982

you know i wouldn't care
if all people were
to go and die tomorrow
just stick a pin
into their heads
and they'll burst because they're hollow

standing upon
this desolate moon
i can see a giant refuse tip
it is made up
of wasted time
gotta move on afore the tuns get a grip

warming my hands
on a bonfire
the others move away to be deloused
"waiter waiter
theres a body in my soup"
"dont worry sir its on the house"

she bore no gifts
they thought she was a witch
yet they found her songs so enchanting
but she sings to the Moon
not to their lugs
so they leave her now and her awful ranting

I SAY,
IT IS A CAPITAL
PUNISHMENT, WHAT?

