



MAN, THAT
PURPLE SATIN
BAND ISN'T EVEN
HERE YET.

RELAX,
BIG TONY. YOU
KNOW THE MAIN ACT
IS *ALWAYS* LATE.
AFTER THESE GUYS
ON STAGE ARE DONE,
WE'LL GET THE AUDIENCE
NICE AN' WARMED
UP FER 'EM.

YEAH, BUT
WE ONLY GOT
THREE SONGS
DOWN. THIS WHOLE
UNDERCOVER
THING WON'T LAST
FIFTEEN MINUTES
ON THAT STAGE.

I'M
WORRIED.

RW, DON'T.
IT'S ALL ABOUT **STAGE**
PRESENCE AN' GIVIN' 'EM
A SPECTACULAR
SPECTACLE.

IT'LL BE
A HELLUVA
SHOW.
JUST YOU
WATCH.



IT'S GREAT TO BE PLAYING AGAIN, EVEN IF IT'S ONLY TO BUST A BUNCH OF BADDIES. I WONDER IF WE'LL HAVE ANY GROUPIES.

I JUST WANT TO COME OUT OF HERE ALIVE AND UNCRACKED.

EGGSY! JUST BE IN THE MOMENT... LET THAT SHELL HAVE SOME FUN.



"SKULL BAGS." GREAT NAME. YOUR IDEA?

SKULL BAGS ARE BETTER THAN OTHER KINDS OF BAGS.

OH NO, THAT'S ALL MISS HARLEY. SHE WANTED SOMETHING THAT SOUNDS DANGEROUS.

I'M AFRAID TO ASK...



DOUCHE, BOWLING, SCUM, DOGGIE, MONEY, ETCETERA. YOU GET THE POINT.

TOOL BAGS WOULD HAVE BEEN COOL.

I SUPPOSE. HARLEY SAID I WOULD HAVE A DRUM SOLO... DO YOU THINK SHE MEANT IT?

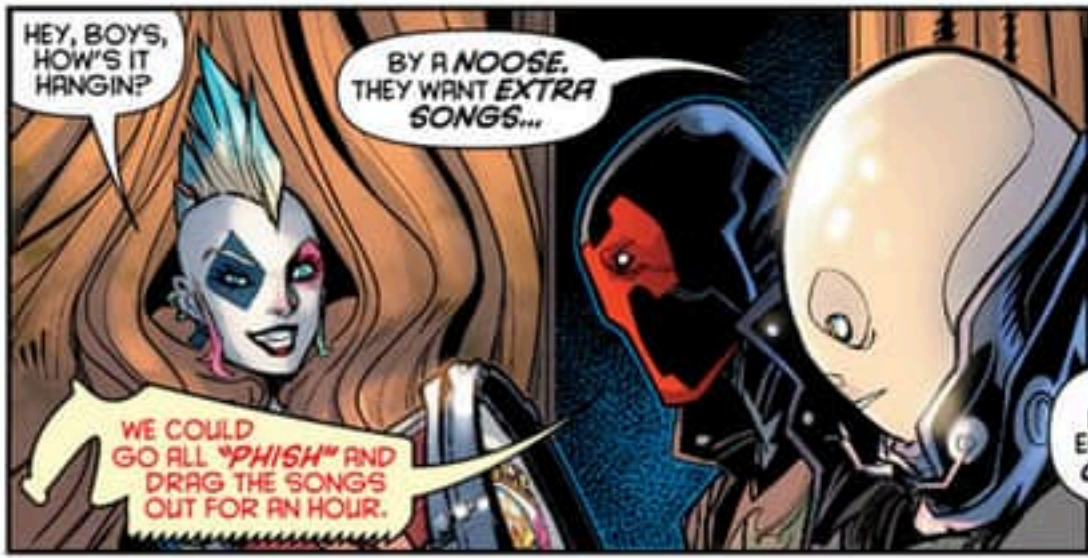
SURE. WHY NOT.



SKULL BAGS! ONE MORE SONG AND YOU'RE ON.

YOU'RE GONNA NEED TO PLAY A LITTLE LONGER THAN PLANNED. PURPLE SATIN IS RUNNING LATE.

NO SWEAT, AMIGO.



HEY, BOYS, HOW'S IT HANGIN'?

BY A NOOSE. THEY WANT EXTRA SONGS...

WE COULD GO ALL "PHISH" AND DRAG THE SONGS OUT FOR AN HOUR.



RELAX, REDSY AN' EGGSY. IT'S COVERED.

JUST FOLLOW MY LEAD.

LADIES
AND GENTLEMEN,
GG HARLIN
AND THE
SKULL BAGS!

ANARCHY IN 'FRIGERATOR'

THE MILK IS SOUR AN' THE MEAT'S A HATER

THE EGGS ARE ROTTEN, THE CHEESE USED TA BE GREATER

THE CAKE'S TURNED INTO A BOWEL INVADER

AN' I WANNA EAT IT ANYWAAAY



UNDERCOVER
PUNKER PART 2

THE
SKULL
BAGS BIG
SNAG

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ANARCHY IN THE ICEBOX

YOU SING LIKE A BOWEL INVADER!

THE CHICKEN LOOKS LIKE BOOO IT HAS CHICKEN POXS Hisssss

BOOO

Hisssss

EXIT STAGE FLOOR!



THE JELLY BEANS ARE AS HARD AS ROCKS

THE PIZZA SMELLS LIKE YER DAD'S OLD SOX

KER-SMASH HEY!



IN THE 'FRIGEKATOK...

THIS CHICK IS BOMBING.



Heh, SHE BETTER TURN HER GAME UP, OR THE AUDIENCE WILL EAT HER ALIVE.



HOO BOY...

THE TATED TITS HAVE LOST THEIR TATER... MY FARTS SOUND BETTER THAN YOUR SINGING!



TERMINATE THE TUNES, BOYS.

I GOT A BONE TA PICK WITH EVERYBODY.



LISSEN UP, LOUSE BAGS!

LEMME SHOW YA WHAT HAPPENS TR ASS-CLOWN AUDIENCES THAT DON'T PAY ATTENTION TR OUR SET!

YOU!

M-MEP



GET UP HERE.

STOP SQUIRMIN', SLEAZEBALL!

->uuhrrk->

EVERYBODY OBSERVE CLOSELY. THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS WITH ABHORIFYN' ATTITUDES.



FWAP

I WANT RESPECT, AN' I'M GONNA HAVE IT!

->awk->



I EXPECT UNFAILIN' ATTENTION FROM MY AUDIENCE'S EARHOLES!

I DEMAND DEDICATION!



->uuhrrk->



I DEMAND ADORATION!

WHUNNK!

->uuhrrk->



WOOO!

AAAHH!