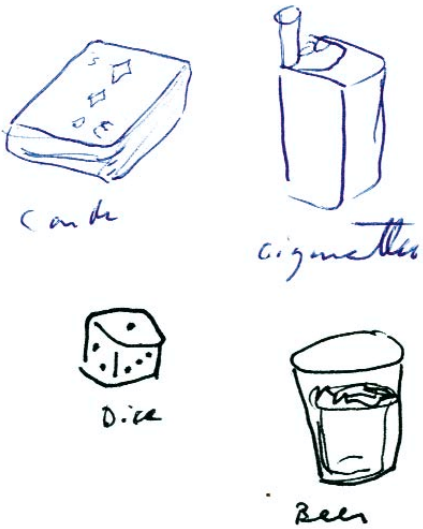
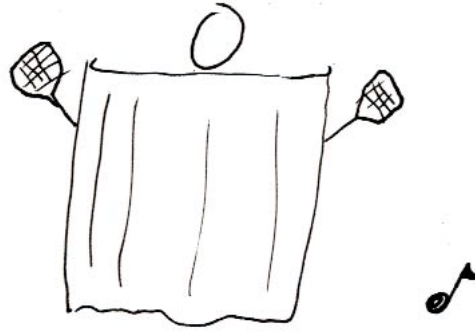


Still life



Another yet
UN known



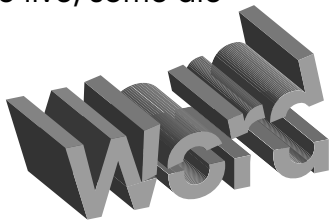
Punk Girl



My Favorite Machine

Little letters eat thoughts as machines often do
Like the superhero with the beautiful cape
Little letters litter the landscape

Some tell truths, some lie
some live, some die



eye crown

King of all things seen

Scraping Chunks
from the
Roof of My

Issue No. 5

September, 2002

Excuse me, but you are in my way.
The dogs eat their dinner and the
lost lunch martyrs become classic.
Like classic rock or classical music.
I dare you to think otherwise.
—Brendan deValance

Skull

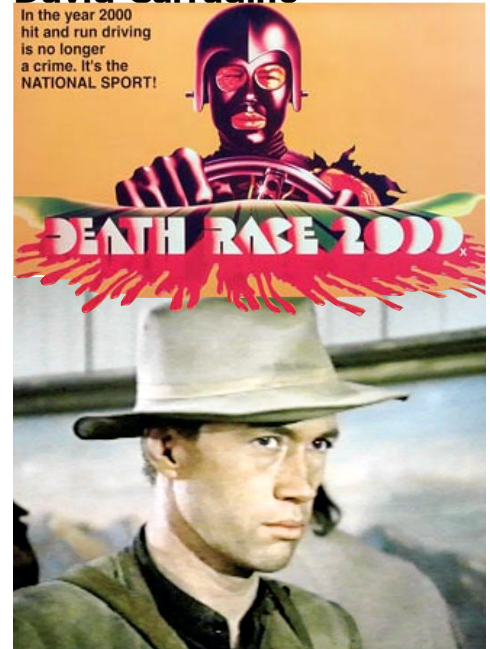


Even my tears are crying



David Carradine

In the year 2000
hit and run driving
is no longer
a crime. It's the
NATIONAL SPORT!



Punk Grrl

By Kristin

- birthday:** August 6th!
- age:** 17
- location:** Currently Tokyo, usually BC Canada.
- haircolour:** blonde and medium brown.
- eyecolour:** blue and brown [yes, it's natural. no i'm not satan]

Scraping Chunks from the Roof of My Skull
September, 2002 CARD NO. 1



Flying over the landscape I wonder where I will end up. A good distance further along most likely.

Whack! across my shoulders. Reality vs. Time battles for my conscience. I give change for a chance and end up singing a melancholy tune. Hot days like this melt the wax from my wings. Don't beg me for a tear, a lost look, or a vacant motion.

Scraping Chunks from the Roof of My Skull
September, 2002 CARD NO. 4



David Carradine:

"Hello? Earth to you" This is were the brilliance shines, if it shines for an actor. The *Kung Fu* TV series is one of the greatest pop cultural influences on my life.

Two of the concepts I gleaned from the show that I still try live by:

- worrying will not change the outcome of things
- with plenty of work to do and plenty of food to eat I am already rich



Death Race 2000 and Woody Guthrie in one career? That's tough to beat.

Scraping Chunks from the Roof of My Skull
September, 2002 CARD NO. 7



I Am the Sun

by B. deVallance

Performance in Chicago 2001. The Details: Performance night at Hot House in Chicago, Illinois, USA November 1, 2001. Organized by Matthew Owens.



Also performing: Dani k, Mary Brogger, Chris Sullivan, Douglas Grew, & Robert Metrick. Larry Stegers' ashes were in attendance.

Shower curtain front piece with dueling fly smackers. Wadded up paper parts were batted into the audience as the music loop played. Forgot why I do this, oh yeah, now I remember.

Scraping Chunks from the Roof of My Skull
September, 2002 CARD NO. 2



Clues to the formula:

What this is? Magazine in trading card form. Each set has 9 cards, this issue is folded not cut. Is that alright? Knife hand tired. Check on line edition for info: www.sledbag.com, follow Splooft. The future of this looks rocky, may go all on-line in the future. Thanx to Clementine & Kristin for the contributions.



Editorial Comment

Important person



Words

Performance History



Information

Ideas



Pretty Picture

Brendan deVallance, brendan@sledbag.com
An End All production. © 2002
129 Ogdan Ave, Jersey City NJ 07307



7 I thought to mention:

1. Moldy Peaches

The lowest of the lo-fi this is the music that makes sense now. Naughty songs for (by?) 10 year olds. And there is also the bunny suit. Don't forget the bunny suit.

2. White Stripes

I have always loved a good duo. These Detroit rockers sell us a special flavor of the blues and go against the perceived flow.

3. Drive-By Truckers

Southern white trash rock opera with a R'n'R pose. Lynrd Sknrd as heroic road side figures. A lighter shade of Redneck.

4. Ass Ponys

Don't drop your rock by the side of the road. This is the sound of fly on by. A slight rural tinge for this band that's been around the block a time or two. Love the song writin'.

5. Meat Loaf

Objects in the rear view mirror. . . Always in rotation. . .

6. The Ramones

Dropping like flies, get on the wagon. These guys made the future possible from way back in the distant past (yesterday).

7. Delaware

Japan really does take over the world. Graphically inclined band creates a perfect visual style to go along with the tunes. Smells like the future of rock and roll. <http://www.delaware.gr.jp/>

Scraping Chunks from the Roof of My Skull
September, 2002 CARD NO. 3



Transpire Electric

I'm a late bloomer and maybe I ain't bloomed yet. I guess I'll take what I can get but I can't get much with this attitude, dude. Read a book and then carried it along. Never really liked reading much, but that doesn't mean I don't appreciate what words do. Rather have the information than the poetry, or perhaps the poetry will eventually shoot the dog anyway.

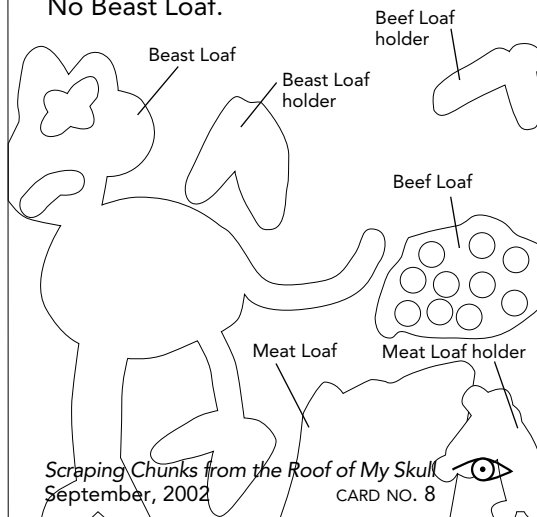
Scraping Chunks from the Roof of My Skull
September, 2002 CARD NO. 6



Beef Loaf

by Clementine deVallance

Is that Meat Loaf? What, Beef Loaf? No Beast Loaf.



Scraping Chunks from the Roof of My Skull
September, 2002 CARD NO. 8



**"Brendan, you understand the world so well, but the world doesn't understand you."
—everyone**

Scraping Chunks from the Roof of My Skull
September, 2002 CARD NO. 9

