

Last night I heard the truest rock-and-roll
guitar since the antediluvian funk of Chuck Berry
and Scotty Moore. A young man named Izaak Crowe
puts more blues wail and country-western howl
into a single three-chord progression than
any AOR "classic rock" band can put into
a single concert, or any mylar-haired,
made-for-tv, heavy metal manufacturer
can put into a single lifetime.

And yet the tunes and the voice
are all about the present,
and the future, of rock, as
cognizant of Eddie Van Halen

as they are of Johnny Ramone,
of the agonizing boredom of
suburban pimplydom as of
the razor-toting rage of
non-working working
Americans in an age
of diminishing
expectations.

Forget Bruce

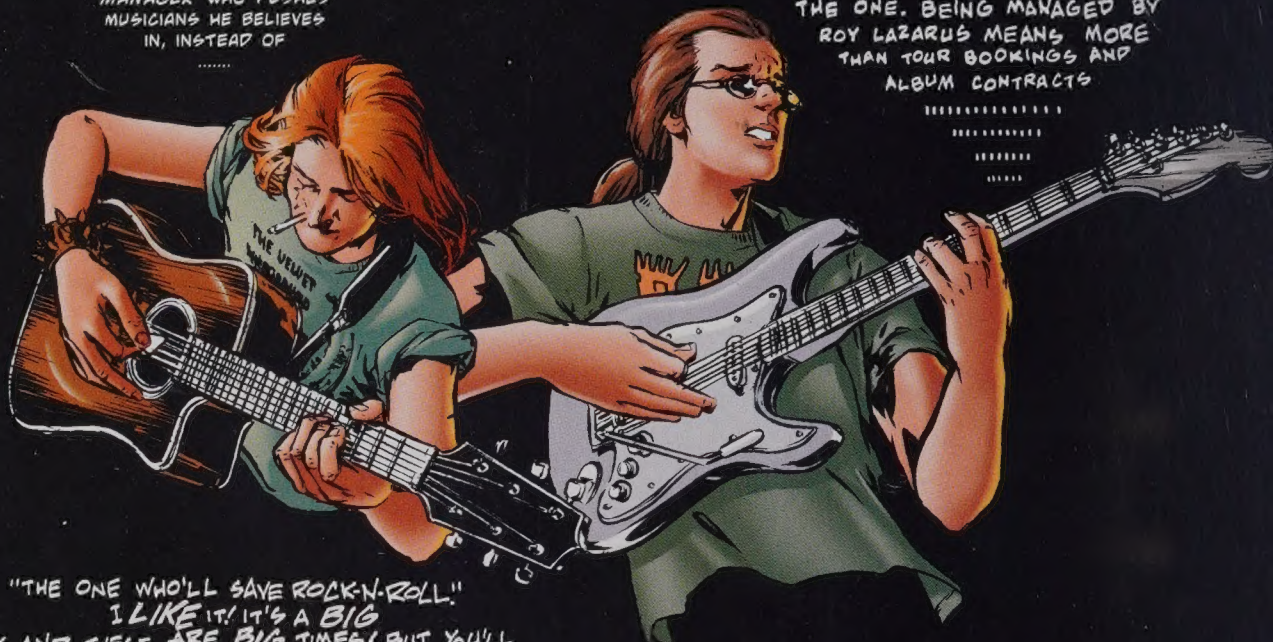
and George

Thorogood . . .



LOOK, I KNOW YOU'VE GOT
A MILLION BASSISTS
LINING UP TO PLAY WITH YOU
NOW, BUT I BELIEVE IN YOU!
IF ANYBODY CAN SAVE
THIS MUSIC FROM THESE
BIG-MONEY CHICKEN BREEDERS,
IT'S YOU! AND I KNOW A
MANAGER WHO PUSHES
MUSICIANS HE BELIEVES
IN, INSTEAD OF

THE WORLD'S WAITING
FOR A MUSICIAN TO BRING
THIS MUSIC BACK TO LIFE, SON,
AND EVANGELINE SAYS YOU'RE
THE ONE. BEING MANAGED BY
ROY LAZARUS MEANS MORE
THAN TOUR BOOKINGS AND
ALBUM CONTRACTS

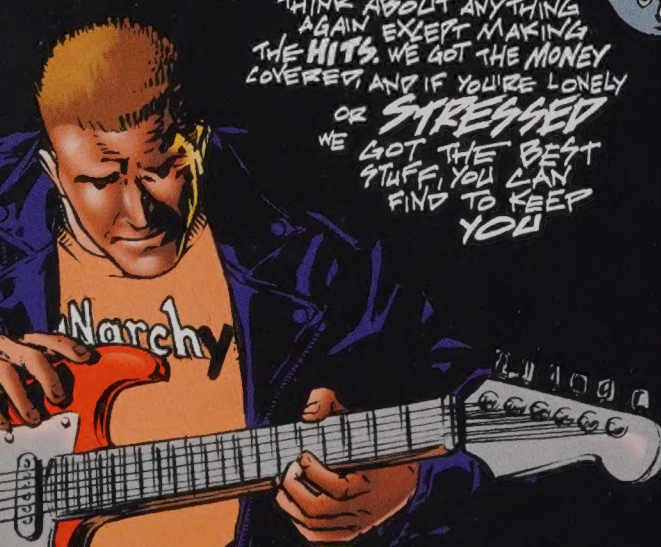


"THE ONE WHO'LL SAVE ROCK-N-ROLL!"
I LIKE IT! IT'S A BIG
HOOK, AND THESE ARE BIG TIMES! BUT YOU'LL
NEED A PRODUCER WHO CAN GIVE YOU A BIG SOUND...
A LANDAU OR BUCKINGHAM
WHO CAN HIT 'EM WITH IT IN THE CAR,
WON'T WAIT FOR 'EM TO LISTEN!
WE CAN HOOK YOU
UP WITH

WE CAN'T SELL THE
MUSIC UNLESS WE SELL YOU
AND WE CAN'T SELL YOU
UNTIL WE FIND YOUR TENO-NICHE,
AND THAT MEANS A LOOK,
'CAUSE MUSIC IS A
VISUAL MEDIUM
AND



YOU NEVER NEED TO
THINK ABOUT ANYTHING
AGAIN EXCEPT MAKING
THE HITS. WE GOT THE MONEY
COVERED, AND IF YOU'RE LONELY
OR **STRESSED**
WE GOT THE BEST
STUFF YOU CAN
FIND TO KEEP
YOU





IT'S DEAD! THEY KILLED IT!

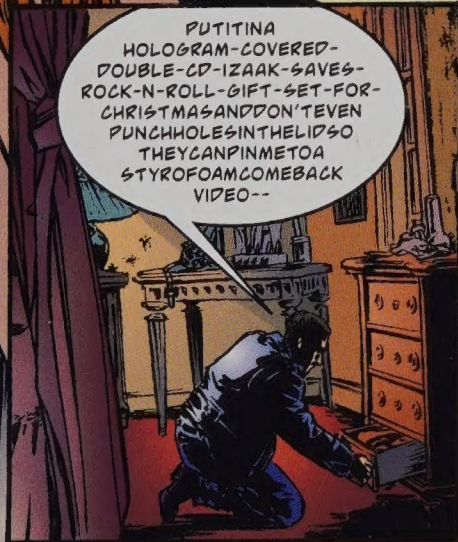
THEY STUCK IT IN A CAN AND KILLED IT!

IZAAK! CALM DOWN! YOU'RE DOING THAT STUFF AGAIN, AREN'T YOU?



AND THEY KILLED ME WITH IT!

IZAAK--?

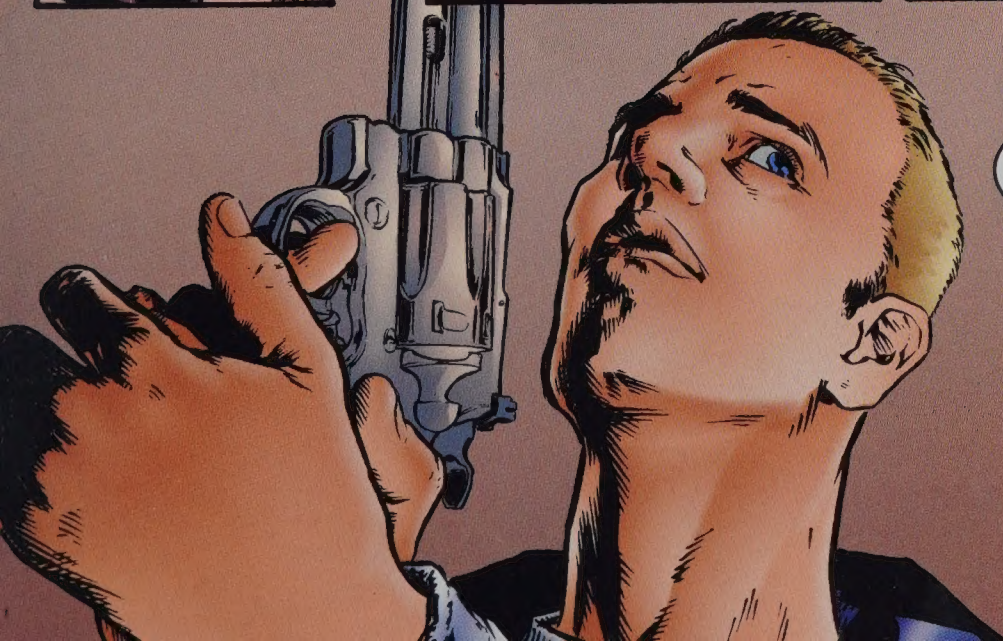


PUTITINA HOLOGRAM-COVERED-DOUBLE-CD-IZAAK-SAVES-ROCK-N-ROLL-GIFT-SET-FOR-CHRISTMASANDDON'TEVEN PUNCHHOLESINTHELIDSO THEYCANPINMETOA STYROFOAMCOMEBACK VIDEO--



NO OLD-MAN COMEBACKS. NO VH-1 INTERVIEWS ABOUT HOW HAPPY I AM WITH THE NEW WIFE AND THE TANNING SALON.

NO NEW SONGS LEFT TO PLAY.



AW, HECK BOY! YOU CAN ALWAYS JUST PLAY ONE OF THE OLD ONES-- WITH A NEW BEAT!



NO.

N-NO
WAY.

YOU'RE
YOU'RE
YOU'RE--

JUST A
TRUCK DRIVER, FELLA.
PLAY A LITTLE GUITAR.
SING A LITTLE. DON'T ASK
ME WHO AH SING LIKE,
'CAUSE AH DON'T
SING LIKE
NOBODY.