

You're back from vacation, just in time for a

FABULOUS DISASTER

"...And you thought we forgot you"

Well, Well, Well, Well, Welly, Well, Well! We took August off because we knew the majority of you would be sipping pina coladas somewhere out on Montauk and certainly didn't want to see, hear or think about a bunch of wankers such as ourselves. Now that you're back and need to get used to the city once more, what better way than a night with **FAB DIS**. The *Reaction* CD has just been released so go down to Tower Records and buy one now please. If they're sold out just bang your hand on the counter, invoke the relevant demons and don't forget to gnash those teeth!. David ("It can't be done") Fry ("My hands are sore") has been counseling at a camp for kids that have been abused and fondled by Michael Jackson. Poor kids found out the hard way what those white gloves are for. Chris has been caterwauling on 37th street across from the methadone clinic where we've been recording our new CD tentatively entitled "*Dirty Pictures*" and Eric, well, Eric has just been Ericcing.

as usual, all shows start **on time** and please mention **FABULOUS DISASTER** when you come through the door, don't worry, we aren't getting any money, but the club owners like to know whether people are just stumbling in or coming to see the band.

FRIDAY, September 3rd 8:45 p.m.

Street Level

5 Ave. A (Ave. A & Houston, NW corner)

\$5 cover 212-388-0560 5-8 Happy Hour

Take the **F train** to **2nd Ave.** or the **6 train** to **Bleeker Street**. In order to keep the audiences attention focused on the bands, Thom Jack covered up the windows facing Avenue A so unfortunately the only muggings, shootings and car wrecks you'll be seeing are those occurring inside the club. Crack-dealing police sergeants, effluvious summer armpits, blood, urine, needles of love and Rudy Gialani, New York can be so exciting!

WEDNESDAY, September 22nd 8:45 p.m.

The Underworld

(formerly, The Pool Bar)

643 Broadway at Bleeker St.

\$5 cover 212-473-9263

Happy Hour 7-8 and 2-4 with two for one drinks

Take the **6 train** to **Astor Place** or the **N** or **R** to **8th st.** Located at the corner of Bleeker and Broadway, in the basement. There is a happy hour special so show up early and drink a lot quickly! Why do we have to keep telling you this? It'll help your heckling as we celebrate sit-in drummer Joe (The Polish Hammer) Gurzynski's graduation from nursing school. After only 14 years of distasteful proddings he has finally graduated Summa Cumma Louda! Unfortunately for Joe this means no more free pesserings, lead-tipped barium enemas or cadavers for him to practice his drums on. As one of the very few single-chinned nurses, he is expecting to cummand his first salary and may even buy new drums to replace the pile of sawdust he's been using for the last 15 years. Come see this show and we'll all find out together!!

For the latest Fabulous Disaster update, Replensian information, requests and threats; call 718-596-4841.