

BATHROOM!

Book

W

THE NEXT GENERATION!

END OF FEB 95. GOING  
BOLDLY FORWARD!!!!

ITS A BOOK CAPTION, BUT NOT AS WE KNOW IT!!  
MAKE YER MARK  
FOREVER!!!! GO ED!! (LOH!!)

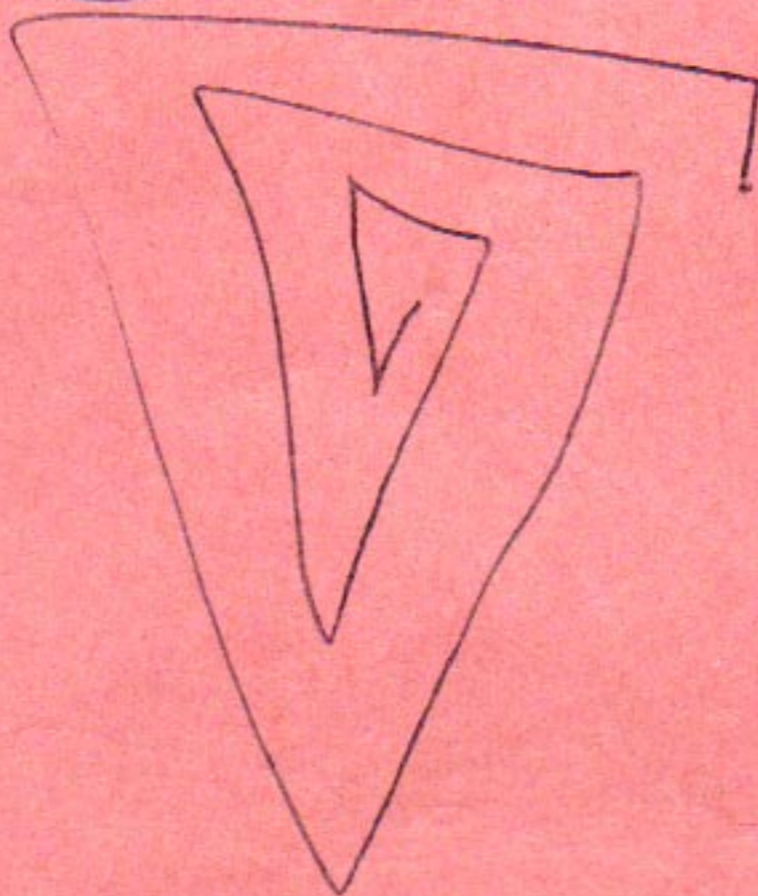
RULES! →

(A) NO RIPPIN  
PAGES  
OUT!



→  
(B) USE BOTH SIDES!

(C) NOT TO BE USED AS TOILET PAPER  
AND (D) AND (E).



BATHROOM RELOCATED  
TO

149A LINACRE RD  
LITHELIAN)

(BRICK BY BRICK)  
(PAGE BY PAGE)

END OF :- FEB

# LIKE THE TEARS OF ANGELS.

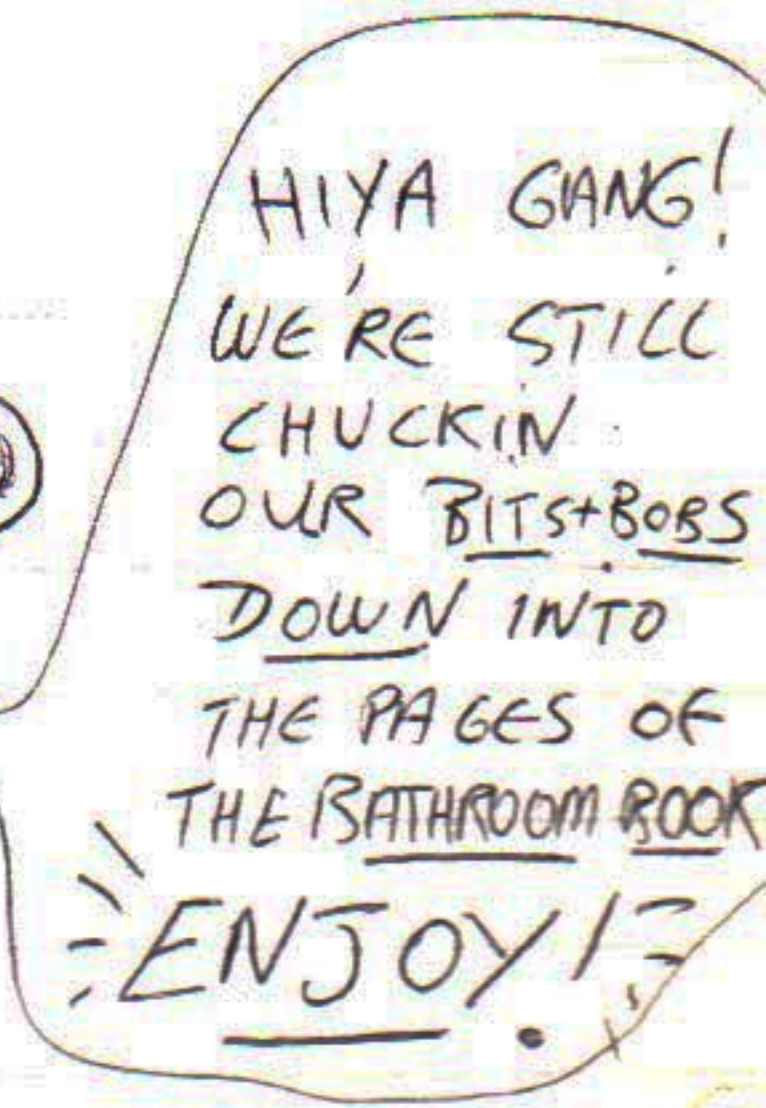
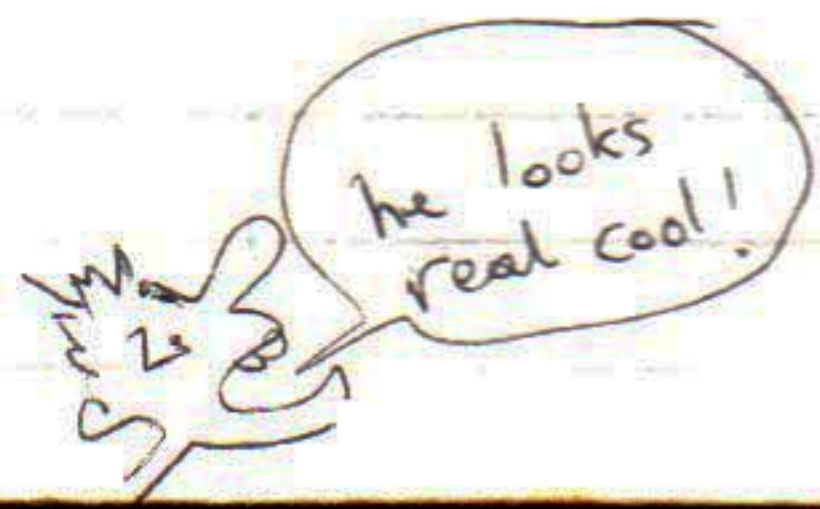
Mike 95

WHEN THE TEARS OF AN ANGEL COME FALLING  
FAST, LIKE RAINDROPS FROM THE SKY  
THEY COVER YOUR FACE IN A PAINTED FASHION  
WHENEVER I SEE YOU CRY.

YOUR EMOTIONS DEFENCELESS LIKE AN  
OPEN WOUND, GAPIING WITH POISONS OF  
A LIFE.

CREATING A SENSE THAT'S RARELY FOUND  
CAN YOU FEEL THE KNOTS.

WE BOND TOGETHER WHEN WE FEEL ALONE  
IN TIMES WHEN THE HATE IS STRONG.  
A CAUSE FOR BETRAYL IN THIS SILENT  
HOME, THESE OLD DAYS SEEM FAR TOO  
LONG.



# HAPPY BIRTHDAY MOIKE

AH HA HA! YOU OLD GEEZER! YOU  
WRINKLY, PRETTY SOON YOU'LL HAVE A  
BUM LIKE A  
WALNUT!

(SHURLEY  
'CHIPPENDALE')  
YOU'LL BE  
CHIPPING THE  
SKIDDIES OFF  
YOU GRUNDIES  
SOON!

HAVE A  
GOOD N'  
YOU OLD CU  
BESSY WISHE  
YOUNG MACKER



DO YOU  
EVER GET  
TERS?

MARCH 15<sup>th</sup> 95.

To My MICKYPOONS,  
HAPPY BIRTHDAY, MR  
MONDAY, YOU JUZZY LOVELY.

LOVE AND OTHER  
INDOOR SPORTS

MRS MOOSEWING,  
XX

PS. MMMMMM-WAH!

PPS. DON'T FORGET THE SCREEN. DOBEN.

TWENTYNINE

By Mike.

YOU'LL BE OLDER IN A DAY OR TWO  
THE AGE OF TWENTY NINE

SO ENJOY THAT TIME THAT YOU'VE GOT LEFT  
CAUSE SOON THERE'LL BE NO TIME

---

WHEN YOU'VE DRUNK THE BARREL DRY  
AND THERE'S NO BEER LEFT TO DRINK  
YOU'LL FIND SOME HIDDEN SO DON'T YOU  
CRY. IT'S UNDERNEATH THE SINK.

CONTD OVER →

SO HAPPY BIRTHDAY MR DOYLE  
I REALLY WISH THE BEST  
BE CAREFULL NOT TO BURST THE BOIL  
THAT'S UNDERNEATH YOUR VEST.

MANY HAPPY BIRTHDAY TREATS  
LIKE CHOCOLATE COVERED TOES  
KEEP YOUR FINGERS HANDY  
SO YOU CAN PICK YOUR NOSE.



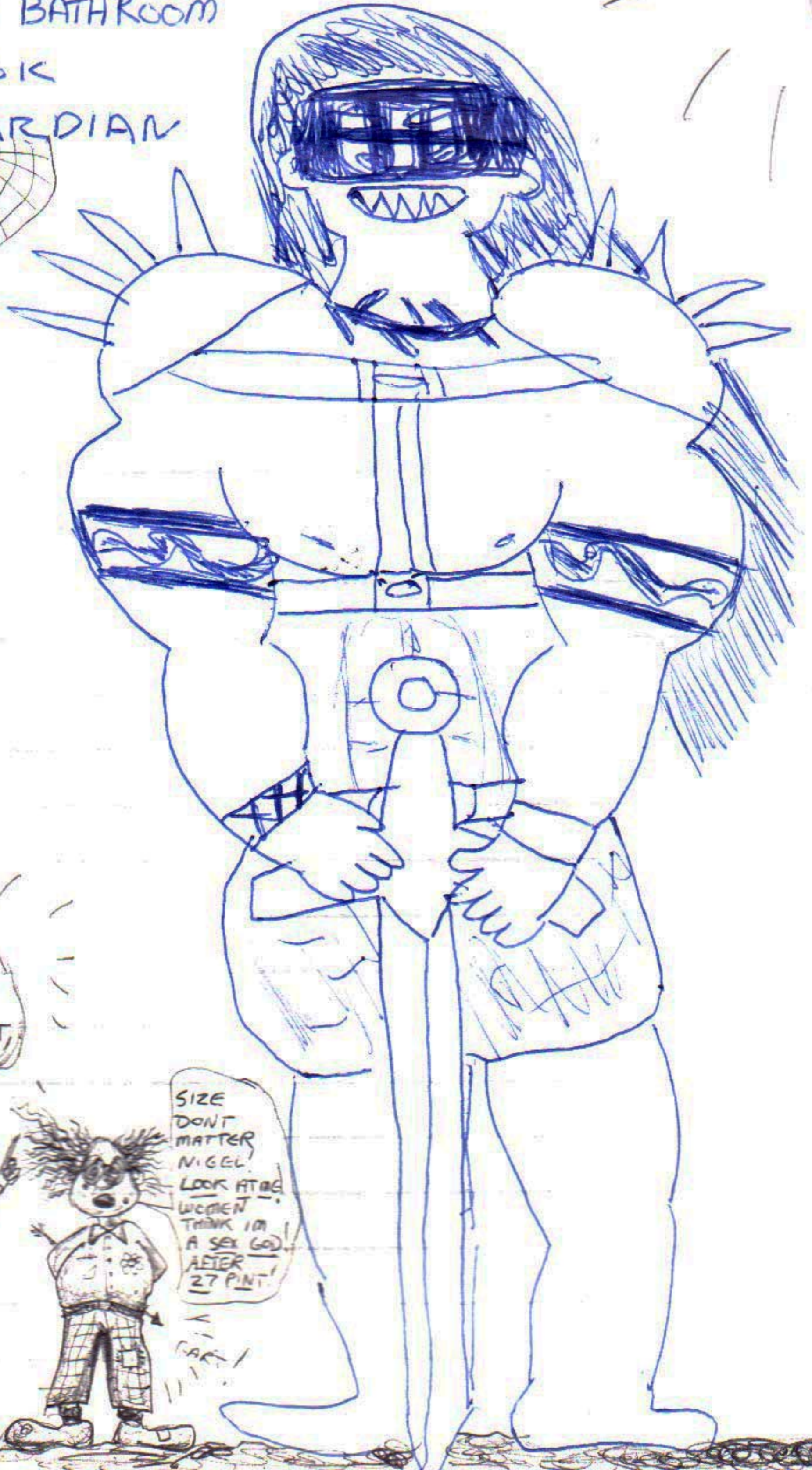
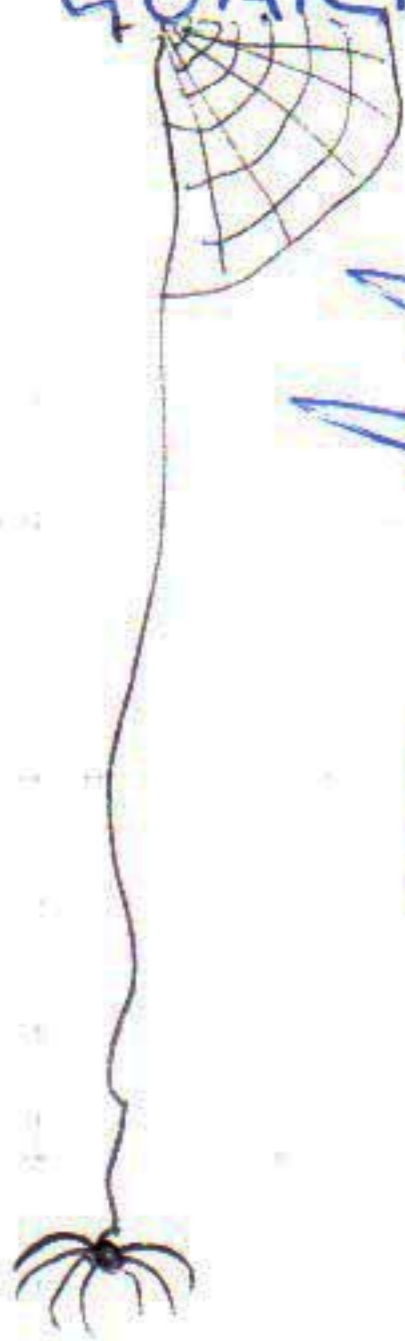
To Mike  
Happy Birthday  
from  
Cheery.



TO UNCLE MIKE THE GADGET MAN  
AND KNOB TWIDDER EXTRODENER  
HAPPY TWENTY NINE → TH B-DAY  
YOUR NEARLY AS OLD AS ME CHAPPIE  
ONLY THREE YEARS TO CATCH UP  
HAR HAR

Happy Birthday  
Dev

THE BATHROOM  
BOOK  
GUARDIAN



FUCK!  
HE'S A  
BIG GUNT,  
ISNT HE!



SIZE  
DONT  
MATTER  
NIGEL!  
LOOK AT THE  
WOMEN  
THINK IM  
A SEX GOD!  
AFTER  
27 PINT!

COMING SOON TO A ROCK CLUB NEAR YOU

MARY MENCAP + SARAH SCOPE

BABES OF SLOANES!

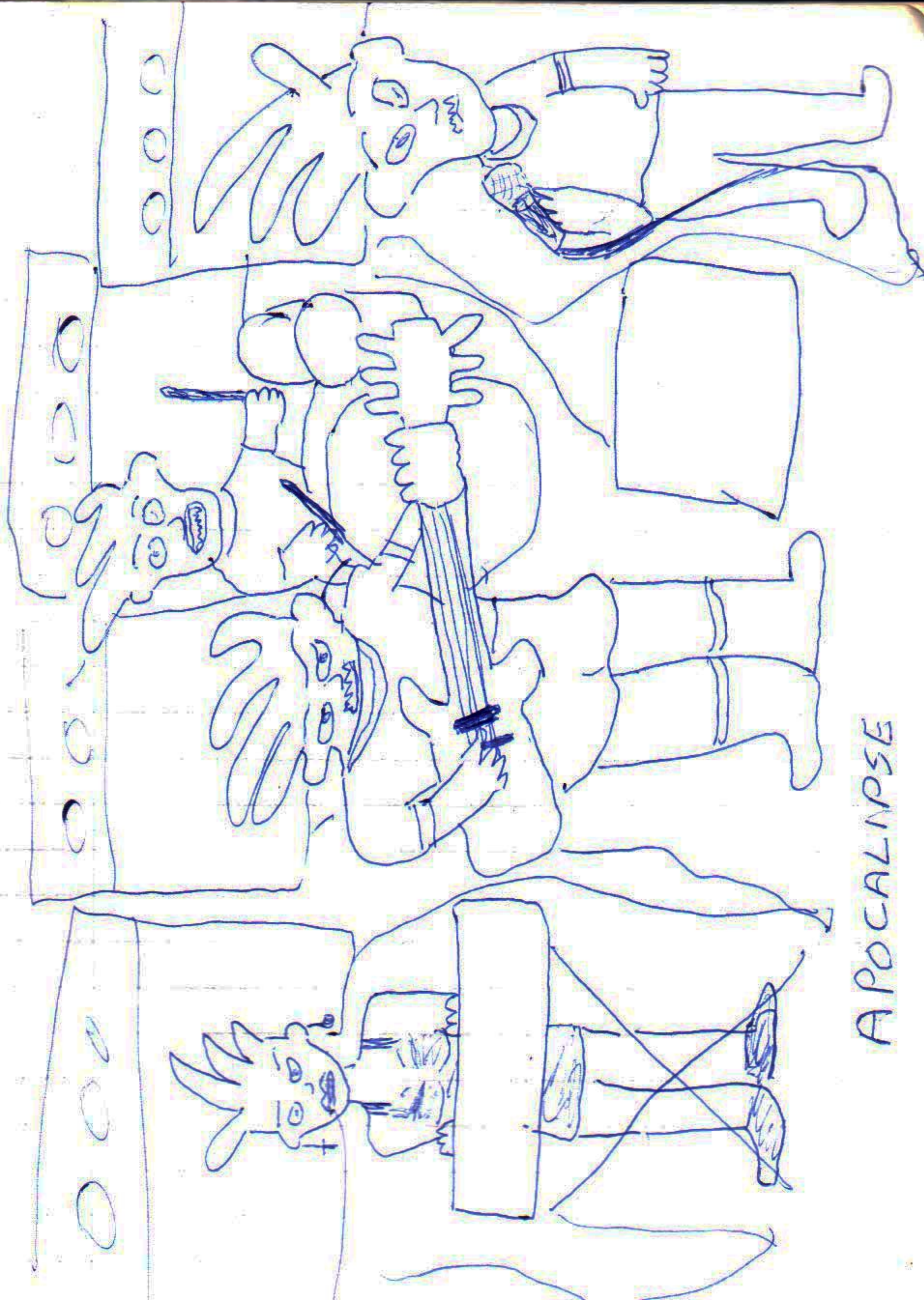
THEY'RE BACK... AND THIS TIME THEY'RE  
MOVING FROM FOOT TO FOOT!!  
(TOOING + JRONING LIKE THERES NO TOMMOROW...)

IF THEY DIDN'T WANT THEM TO BOOP,  
THEY SHOULDN'T HAVE PLAYED NEWIES THE SLEAZEBAG

ROCK CHICKS,  
CYCLE SWOTS,  
GRUNGE BABES,  
CALL US WHAT YOU WILL...  
BUT HISY!

CALL US

DOWN  
WITH  
CHEESE  
BUTTIES!



APOCALYPSE

UNTITLED

MIKE 95

I SEE YOU SO OFTEN IN THESE VISIONS I HAVE  
YOUR FACE TAKES PRESENCE.

SHADOWING EVERY PICTURE THAT LAYS IN  
RETREAT.

I'M OVERWHELMED YET SECURE.

I FORECAST EACH MEETING WITH PLEASURABLE  
INTENT, SECRETLY I WAIT UNDER SCREAMING  
SICKIES. PERFECTLY YOU APPEAR, BEAUTY  
IS SHAMED WHEN YOUR NEXT IN LINE.

A SMILE THAT PAINTS MY FACE WITH  
LAUGHTER, EYES THAT PENETRATE MY  
DEFENCE. TOUCH ME AND I BECOME ALIVE  
FULL OF LIFE. WORDS THAT ME INTO YOUR  
DREAMS.

THE FIRST KISS SHOOK ME, A FULLNESS THAT  
I CANNOT DESCRIBE, A WAVE OF EMOTION  
CAPTURED MY VERY BREATH, SENSATIONS  
OF COOL WATER GUSTING ON MY FACE

UNTIL WE HOLD EACH OTHERS HAND, I'LL  
REMAIN FROZEN, THE IDEA FILLS ME

WITH A SHARPENING SENSE OF WHAT'S TO  
HAPPEN, I'M HERE ON THE OTHERSIDE OF  
PARADISE

UNTITLED

MIC 95

WE MET IN A WORLD THAT HAD LOST IT'S  
YOUTH, BEFORE IT'S CLEAN STREETS BECAME  
DECAYED.

ATMOSPHERE HANGS TORN, TWISTED WITH  
THE STENCH OF POISONED EXTINCTION,  
IT'S EVAPORATED EMPTINESS FALLS QUIET.

THOSE WHO LIVED HERE, BECOME PART OF  
THE SCENEARY, NO REAL PLACE OR POSSESSION  
THEY FAILED, WE WALK ON NEW ROADS, THEY  
ARE GONE.

FUTURE FACES PINNED AGAINST THE  
GLASS OF EXISTANCE, WATCHING FOR THE  
DUST TO SETTLE.



MARCH 6<sup>TH</sup> 1995  
MONDAY

AND THAT IS WHAT ITS  
ALL ABOUT.

KATIE COO.

---

THANK YOU ONE AND ALL.

MICHAEL (THE D)



Katie  
Meehan  
P

Wish... H/BWoooooo.

LYRIC TO :-

A new song Im Working on By TVACOR

ROUGH DRAFT. SUNDAY. MARCH 12TH

Looking thru the window watching colours passing by,  
Sometimes looking ordinary

Sometimes quite extraordinary

A flick of rain on concrete floor the sun is shining thru,  
Reminds you of another day.

Reminds you of a dream that you once had .....

... In the night. ← (DAYDREAM BEGINS HERE) ←

You (landed on a <sup>wind</sup> ~~world~~ that blew you right across the world,  
Then you landed on your doorstep with a crash

The mighty wind was silenced by the flicker of your eyes

A drop of rain on window pane that woke you up + brought you back that night

... In the night. \* (AWAKES NOW FROM DREAM) ←

You filling out another form + standing in a Q.

The man in front is tapping on his watch

He counts away the seconds then he throws his paper down,

Thinking of a better time, he's thinking of the things he's never done,

Working for his nine to five, its hard to think, to be alive!

Whilst clocking on a smoky road he's carrying his heavy load,

And daylight fills the heart with dread

The fire fills his angry head.

Dont let the chaos gets ya down!

Just hold your head up high + say Im Proud!

I am proud!

ETC

Rough draft  
a work's area

Macker's bath-room walls -  
finally tanned!

Andy Howland  
13/3/95

(75) Well pad Mac  
Congrats on all that

TUESDAY 14<sup>TH</sup> MARCH

DEAR BATHROOM BOOK,  
~~A NORMAL~~ OR SHOULD I SAY ABNORMAL  
NIGHT AT MACKERS, EVERY BODY  
TALKING A LOAD OF TOTAL AND  
UTTER SHITE, AS USUAL.

WE WATCHED JENNIFER EIGHT  
TONIGHT, HIGH POINT OF THE  
FILM, WAS UMA THURMAN  
GETTING HER TITS OUT  
FOR THE LADS.

Dev x

# ZENO?

THE  
LEGEND  
OF.....

SHH!  
ZENOS  
COMING!

WHERE'S  
HE BEEN?

WHAT DOES  
IT ALL  
MEAN?

FIND  
OUT  
SOON!

TALL TALES  
ARE GREAT!



Gosh!  
It's the tall tale  
trilogy section!



EG: - A

ON THE 22ND OF FEBRUARY I WAS PERSUED WHILST RIDING  
MY BIKE DOWN STANLEY ROAD BY LAUREL + HARDY. THEY  
REPEATEDLY THREW CUSTARD PIGS AT ME AND ~~WERE~~ WERE  
SHOUTING VERY LOUDLY THAT MY BIKE WAS CRAP. THIS UPSET  
ME GREATLY SO I PULLED FROM MY COAT A MACHINE GUN  
AND SHOT THEM BOTH DEAD.

Mark

THE TALL TALE TRILOGY SECTION

TELL US A TALL TALE IN NO MORE THAN 50 WORDS! (ISH!)

EG: - B

Whilst walking down the road I bumped into Gloria Hunniford who unpredictably pulled from her handbag a condom + asked me if I would be so kind as to put it on. I declined politely stating I had to go to the Kwik Save to buy some bleach and a wire brush!

← WHOOPS 51 WORDS

N.B. GLORIA HUNNIFORD IS A TV PRESENTER. (ISH!) AN ARSE ON HER LIKE A BAG OF SPANNERS.

No 2.

So she said to me "Oi!"  
"What?" says me. "You're not putting that huge thing up me," she continued.  
"But why?" I asked.  
"I've only just had the stitches out after last time," she laughed. "Do you want me to go and get the cat again instead?"  
"Listen Naomi," I said "You're just doing me fucking cap in, either get it sorted, or get the fuck."

TALL TALES ARE REALLY FAB!



TALL TALES MAKE ME LAUGH + GRY (REALLY SUPER STUFF)

TALL TALES CONTINUED

I just come out of Home + Bargain in the Strand when suddenly the bag I was carrying burst. A gentleman who introduced himself as George Formby politely offered to help me pick up my array of weekly shopping. Being a man of independence I cocked an eyebrow + smiled (just like Roger Moore) + told him "A man who stands under lamp posts strumming his banjo is a sad bastard!" Mr Formby in a state of shock after hearing these words promptly tipped his cap then unviated on an 87 year old pensioner who was struggling on a zimmer frame

"You bastard A complete rip-poff But .... but .... I ... Like it

Tall Tales has been approved by the late 'Zenophobia Jones' foundation

"Since reading Tall Tales", says Elsie. 87. "I haven't been able to use my legs making my daily 'stoolage' uncomfortable + messy; still, shit rolls down my, now ~~positioning~~ useless, legs every time I chuckle. Thank you Tall Tales. xxxxx  
xxx

PS. Woof woof. 'Parrp' sploosh. Ahh!



# THE NOODY ROODY PAGE!

FINISH THE SENTENCES



3 Bananas are better than... ~~no bananas at all~~

① Two ~~bananas~~ In The Bush.

② 4 Plums And A Passionfruit.

③ Your MA! ④ Sex With BARBARA CARTLAND

MY RIGHT HAND ACHES BECAUSE...

I SPEND MY TIME PULLING  
OLD LADIES DRAWERS UP.

(~~My~~ My LEFT HAND IS BUSY AND THIS BOOK IS HEAVY)  
THE MISSUS HAS GOT RIGHT BIG SADDLE BAGS

I LOVE THE BACK SEAT OF MY CAR BECAUSE...

① WHEN I'M IN IT I KNOW I'M HAVING FUN.

② IT SMELLS RICHLY OF THOSE WHO I GIVE LIFTS

TO. ③ BECAUSE I'M PEWLIAR LIKE THAT.

Slicing ~~a~~ a cucumber reminds me of...

① HOME.

② MY DAYS AS A CHOIRBOY.

③ PARIS IN SPRING. ④ MY GIRLFRIENDS TEMPER

I once blue tacked my willy to the window

because... ① THE DRAWING PINS HURT TOO MUCH.

② MY CURTAINS WERE IN THE WASH

③ I KEPT CATCHING ON THE CARPET

Make a cup of tea you bastard  
Weedie B...

1995

I came, I saw, I made tea,

Weedie B...

1995

I BOUGHT A VERITABLE MULTITUDE OF BEES  
KNICKERS AND VESTS, A BANANA, A FOREVER  
PERSONAL ORGANISER (FOR A TIME WHEN I HAD  
PERSONAL THINGS THAT NEEDED ORGANISING), SOME  
SHELVES, A THOUSAND GALAXY CARAMELS, A  
SUMMERY DRESS, A CD FOR THE 'MUNK' IN MUNK  
(AM HA HA!), AND LOTS OF GORGEOUS LITTLE  
THINGS, DARLING!

KATIE KOO,

MARCH 2005

I CAME, I SAW, I DRANK THE TEA HE MADE.

UNTITLED

Mike 98

YOU SHELTER ME FROM THOSE WHO DON'T  
REALLY CARE, A DEAREST FRIEND FOR ONE  
WHO DOESN'T REALLY KNOW ABOUT FRIENDSHIP.

WHEN YOU HOLDING ME I'M SENSELESS IN  
THIS STRONG SILENCE THAT ENVELOPS ME,  
UNCERTAIN OF WHAT YOUR NEXT MOVE MAY BE.

DECIDING MY FUTURE, PREDICTABLE LIKE  
THE CARDS ON THE TABLE, A PERFECT HAND.

CLOSE THE DOOR BEHIND ME BEFORE  
I TURN FROM THIS GENTLE STATE, TOWER  
OF ILLUSION, NOT QUITE MYSELF.

# The Beastly-Ality Page

All it in  
Go ED...

I once strung myself up with a meat-  
because..... I NEVER FOUND OUT JUST  
EXACTLY WHO PUT THIS BOP IN THIS B  
DIS BOP DIS BOP.

I'M A CONSERVATIVE MP

Last night I removed both my gonads  
from my scrotum + glued them to the  
top of my head so I could look like...  
... ① ANDY.

② A Vim Bottle With Two SHEEPS KIDNEES  
THE END.

③ Andrew LLOYD WEBBER



I enjoy setting fire to old age  
pensioners because.....

~~IT PUTS THE RAM IN THIS RAMADAN~~

IT PUTS THE RAM IN THIS RAMADAN  
BECAUSE THEY DESERVE IT

I once glued my knob to the back of  
a bus because..... If I Glued It To The  
FRONT, THEN THE BUS WOULD HAVE RUN OVER ME  
I DIDN'T HAVE THE FARE

UNCOVERED

MIKE 95

I'M DARKNESS ITSELF, SECRETIVE AND FULL  
OF MYSTERY. WHEN THE SUN VANISHES FROM  
VIEW I'M REVELING IN DARK RITUALS.

MY WORDS ARE COMING TOGETHER LIKE  
FLAMES LIFTING AND TURNING FROM THE  
EMBERS, RELIVING THEIR LIVES.

IN SHADOWS I'M SEEKING AN EXISTANCE  
OF POWERS BEYOND MANS REACH. UNKNOWING  
SUCH PAINS OF THE WOUNDS THAT I BARE

MY TRANCE BEGINS, EYES CLOSED, THOUGHTS  
TWISTING, BODY UNSKINED, FLESH TAUGHT  
FROM THE DEMONS BOOK.

INSIDE THIS SPELL I FALL UNDER CALMING  
FLOODS OF STRENGTH AND SORCERY. I NOW  
COMPLETE MY APPRENTICESHIP.

WAKING FROM MY SILENT SLEEP, FULL FILLED  
I'M READY TO BECOME UNCOVERED. A NEW  
LIFE AWAITS. THE TASTE IS UNDESCRIBIBLE.

YOU'RE NOT ALLOWED  
TO LEAVE THIS PAGE OUT...

REMEMBER  
THE  
RAINFOREST!



all you need is love love is all you need



TO KNOW SUCH AS YOU     MIKE 95

YOUR ALWAYS TO HOLD MY HAND  
AND HELP ME FALL TO SLEEP.

YOU ARE CLOSE TO ME TO UNDERSTAND  
AND PULL ME FROM THE WATER DEEP.

A KISS FROM YOU IS LIKE A DREAM  
IT'S BLOWN FROM LIPS SO KIND  
WHEN WE MET YOU GAVE A SCREAM  
YOUR OUT OF YOUR TINY MIND.

I HELD YOU NEAR AND OFTEN NEED  
A WORD OF COMFORTING, SENSE  
MOVE AWAY LIKE A FLOATING SEED  
A BODY ENTWINED WITH PERFECT INTENSE

GOODBYE DEAR FRIEND IT'S HARD TO GO  
THESE WORDS ARE HARD TO FIND  
I'VE REALLY HAPPILY ENJOYED THE SHOW  
I THINK YOU WERE ALWAYS KIND.

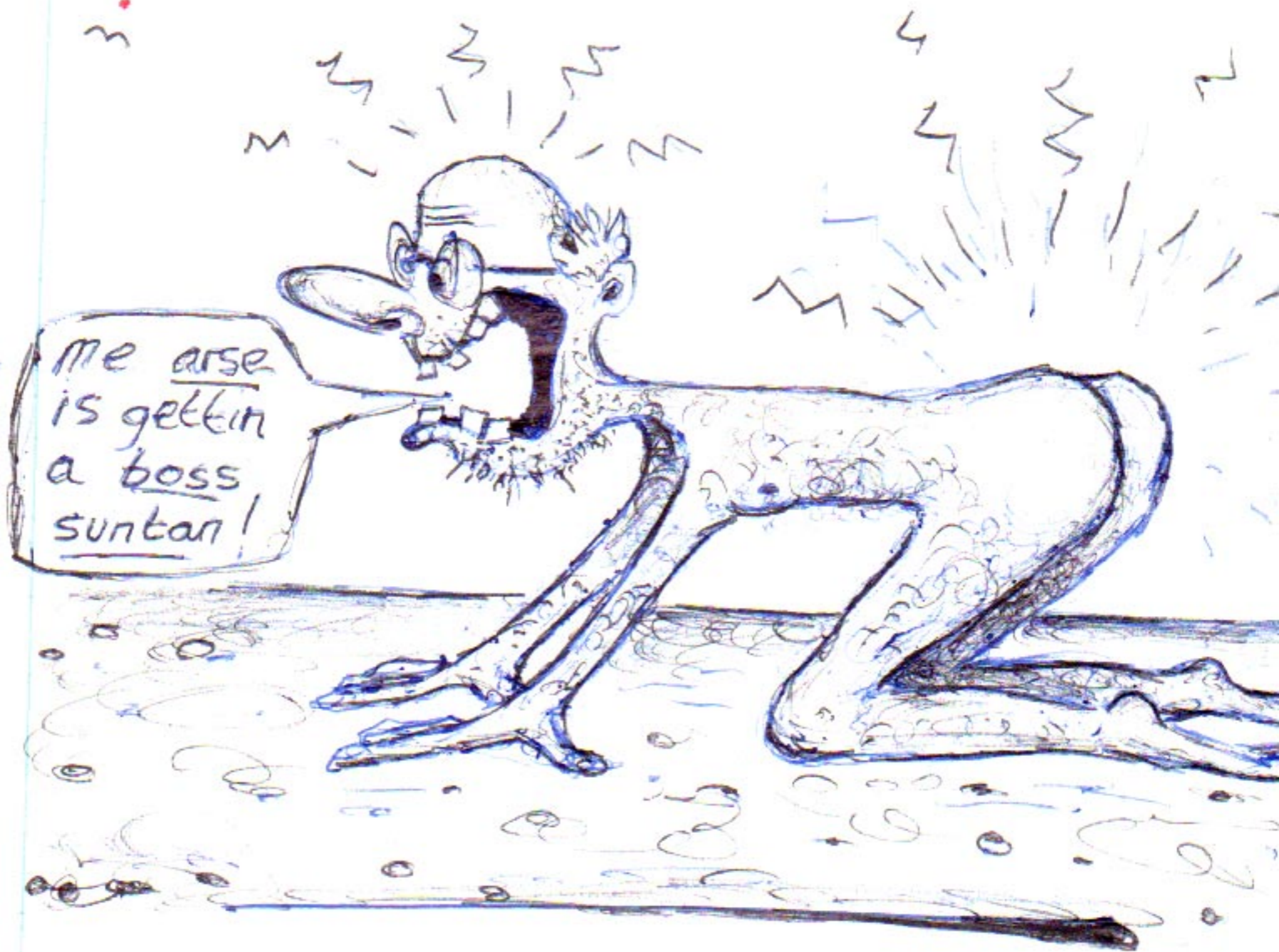


# REFLECTING SKIN

MIKE 95

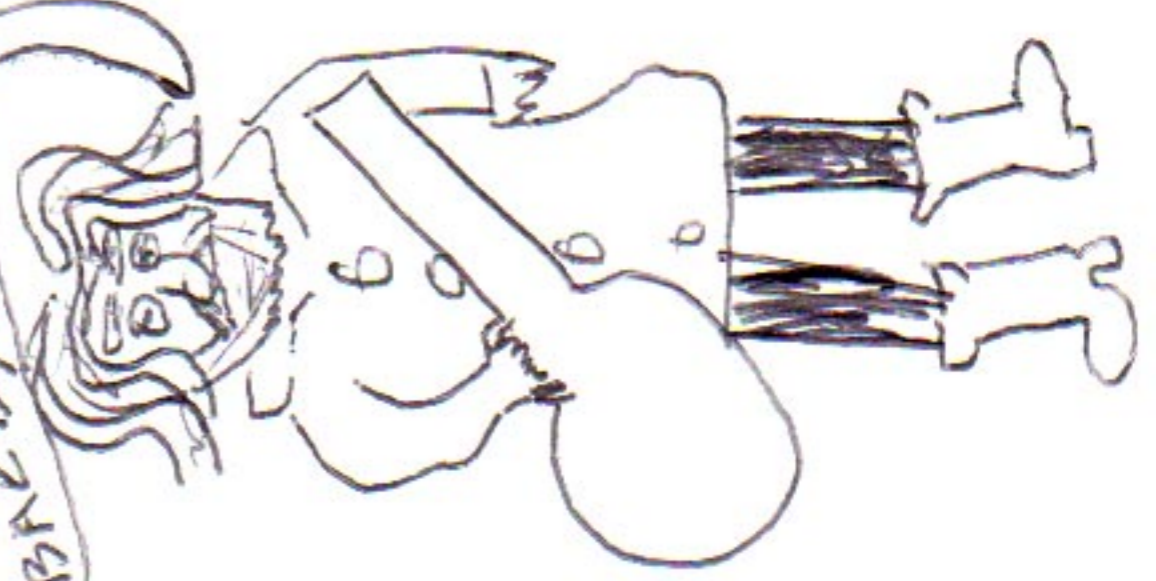
AS THE SUN BURNS THE GROUND BELOW

MAY  
1

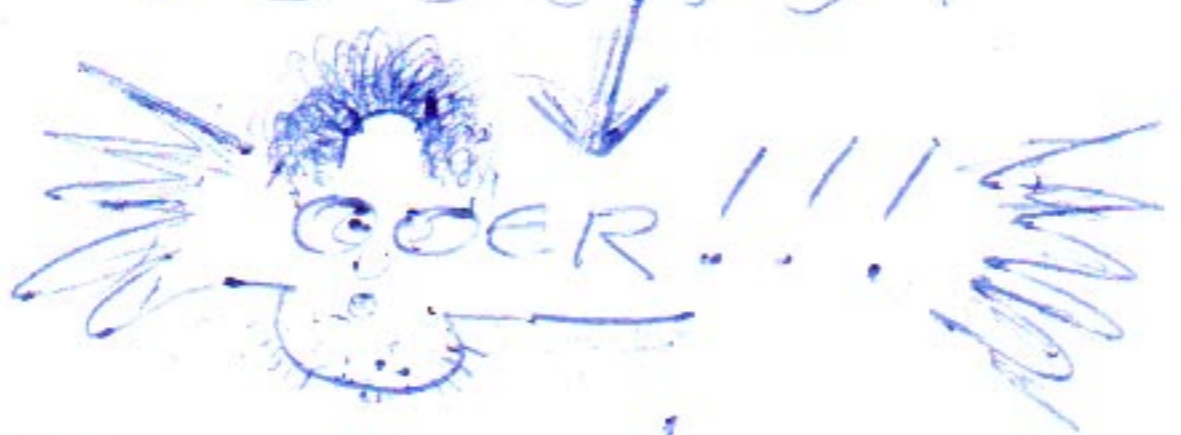


MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB  
SHE TIED IT TO A PYLON  
10,000 VOLTS WENT UP ITS ARSE  
AND TURNED ITS WOOL TO NYLON.

HI MY NAME'S  
ANDY I'M AN  
IGNORANT OBNOXIOUS  
GOOFY CUNT.  
PS. MY WIFE'S  
A BRADY COW



COME ON CUNTS + CUNTESSES!  
ROLL YER BALLPOINTS!



WE WANT WILD! WE WANT CONTROVERS  
WE WANT THE OUTLANDISH!  
WE WANT YOU TO SHOCK US WITH  
YOUR SHOCKING REVELATIONS! (OR NOT!)

THE NEXT <sup>EG</sup> PAGES TO FOLLOW  
ARE DEDICATED TO :-

TRUE | CONFESIONS  
OR | NOT

EG. I'VE HAD SIMON MAYO!



# TRUE CONFESSIONS! OR NOT!

MACK! → DURING PUBERTY I ACQUIRED AN "UNUSUAL" TASTE FOR LARGE BREASTS!  
THE REASON? FOR STATING THIS TO BE "UNUSUAL"? BEING THAT... FOR TWO YEARS I SUBSCRIBED WEEKLY TO :- "THE CHICKEN FANCIERS GAZETTE" BLEEP! BLEEP! WHERE'S! ME UNCLE AND HIS COLLECTION OF VIBRATING BANANAS. ???!!!

"MOTHER! DONT LOCK ME UP IN THE SHOWER AGAIN! AAHH! AAHH! AAHH!" JUST BECAUSE I ENJOY WRAPPING COOKED SPAGHETTI AROUND ME KNOB DOESNT MAKE ME WIERD!"

VERY IMPORTANT PART OF MY LIFE THAT!  
AND ITS TRUE (OR IS IT?)

Oh my dear child!  
~~Good~~ ~~vanilla~~ - me! spanners!  
Yes Slag!

Rev. Chuckney '80



↔  
"I ONCE HAD A WANK ON FRITH  
BEACH."

SO THERE.

P.S...WHILST HOLIDAY MAKERS  
MADE MERRY ALL AROUND.

↔  
I'VE NEVER KISSED A PARROT  
BUT I'VE SUCKED A COCKATOO.

↔  
I ONCE RAN NAKED OVER  
THE WELSH MOUNTAINS.

P.S.

I ONCE SHIT IN A SOCC (IN THE CADETS)  
TIED A KNOT IN IT AND  
PASSED IT ROUND  
EVERYBODY HAD TO KISS IT  
TO PROVE HOW HARD THEY WERE.

I ONCE WHILE HAVING PASSIONATE  
SEX WITH A GIRLFRIEND, FLIPPED  
HER OVER AND DID HER CHOCKY  
BUTTON STYLE.

ONCE I WENT ON HOLIDAY  
TO WALES IN OCTOBER (VERY COLD WEATHER)  
THE MINI BUS BROKE DOWN  
ABOUT 5-7 MILES FROM WHERE WE  
WERE STAYING WE GOT A LIFT  
TO ~~WERE~~ ~~WERE~~ ~~WERE~~ STAYING  
I FORGOT MY ALE AND WALKED  
BACK TO THE MINIBUS AT 2 IN THE  
MORNING JUST WEARING T-SHIRT AND  
SHORTS.

ONCE WHILE CAMPING WITH  
THE SCOUTS HAD A GAME INVOLVING  
A DIGESTIVE BISCUIT  
EVERYONE GOT AROUND THE  
BISCUIT EVERYONE HAD  
TO WALK ON TO THE BISCUIT  
AND THE LAST ONE TO COME  
ON THE BISCUIT HAD  
TO EAT IT.

P.S. LUCKILY I CAME FIRST.  
(P.P.S THIS IS SPENNER'S  
CONFESSION HE WOULD NOT  
WRITE IT HIMSELF)

~~CHRIS~~ CHRIS FITZ IS <sup>STILL</sup> WAITING  
FOR A REPLY FROM BLIND DATE  
HE HAS ALREADY HAD HIS  
INTERVIEW.

I ONCE STOOD IN A PILE OF DOG POOH AND  
COULDN'T GET IT OFF THE SIDE OF THE SHOE SO  
I WENT TO MY MATE'S HOUSE AND TOOK THE  
SHEET OF HIS BED AND WIPE IT ON HIS MATTRESS  
AND THEN PUT THE SHEET BACK ON BEFORE  
HE CAME BACK INTO THE ROOM.

TRUE CONFESSIONS CONTINUED!

↓  
"I ONCE SHAVED SOMEONE'S ARSE  
AND LEGS ?" AND HE LOVED IT

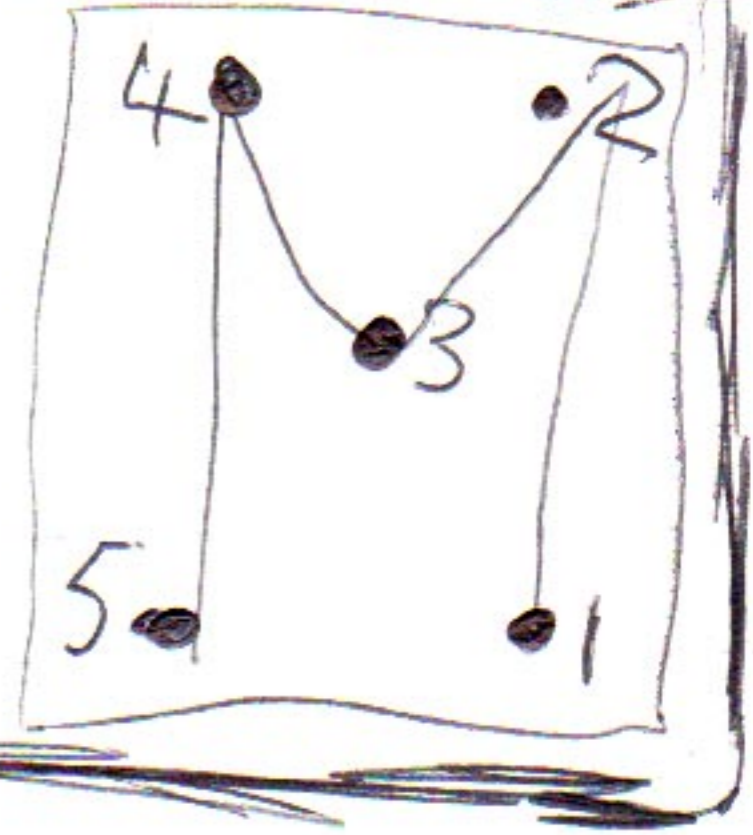
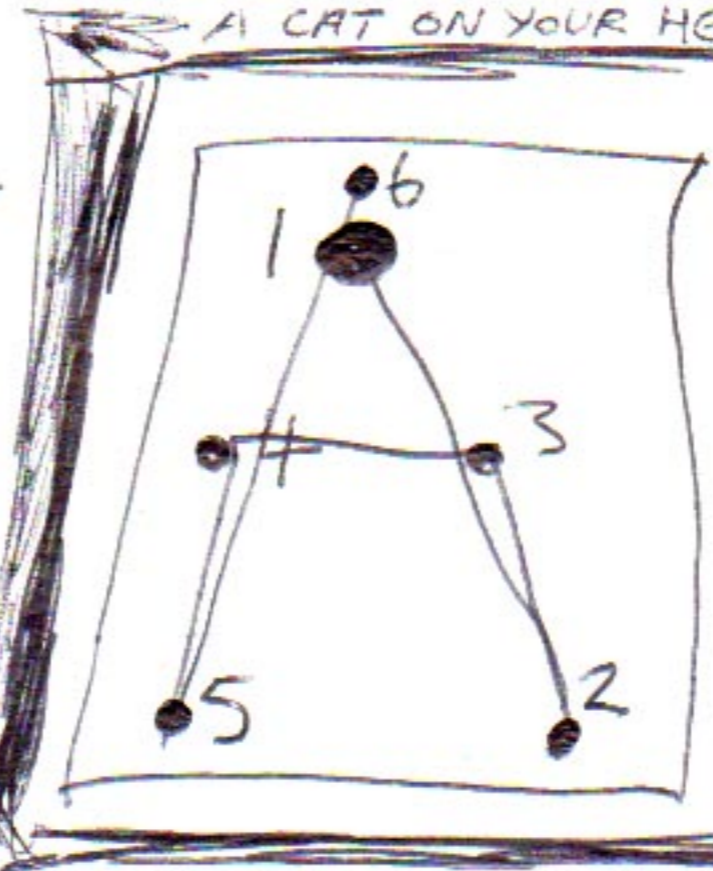
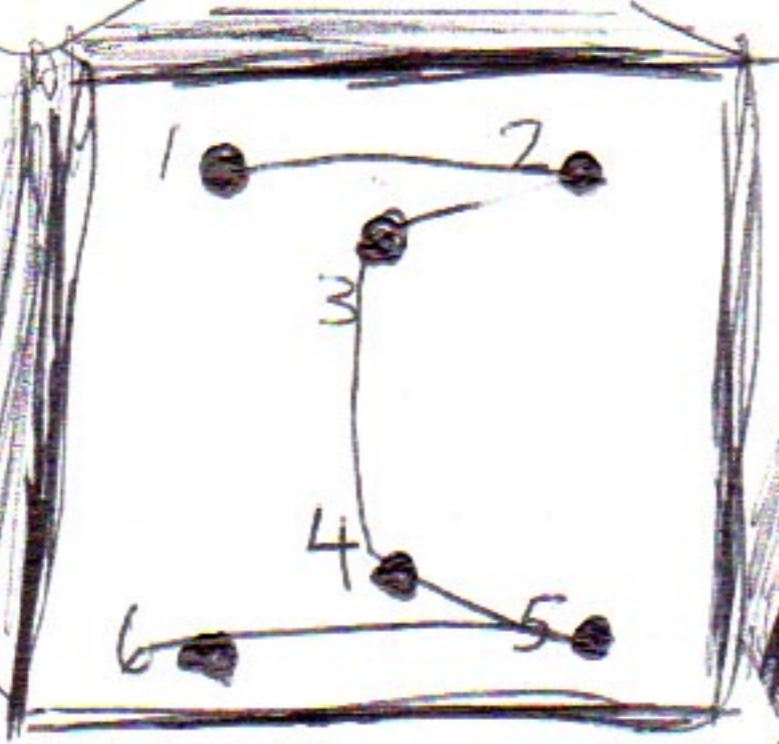
# JOIN UP THE DOT (SSSS!!!)

(NUMBERED FOR CONVENIENCE)

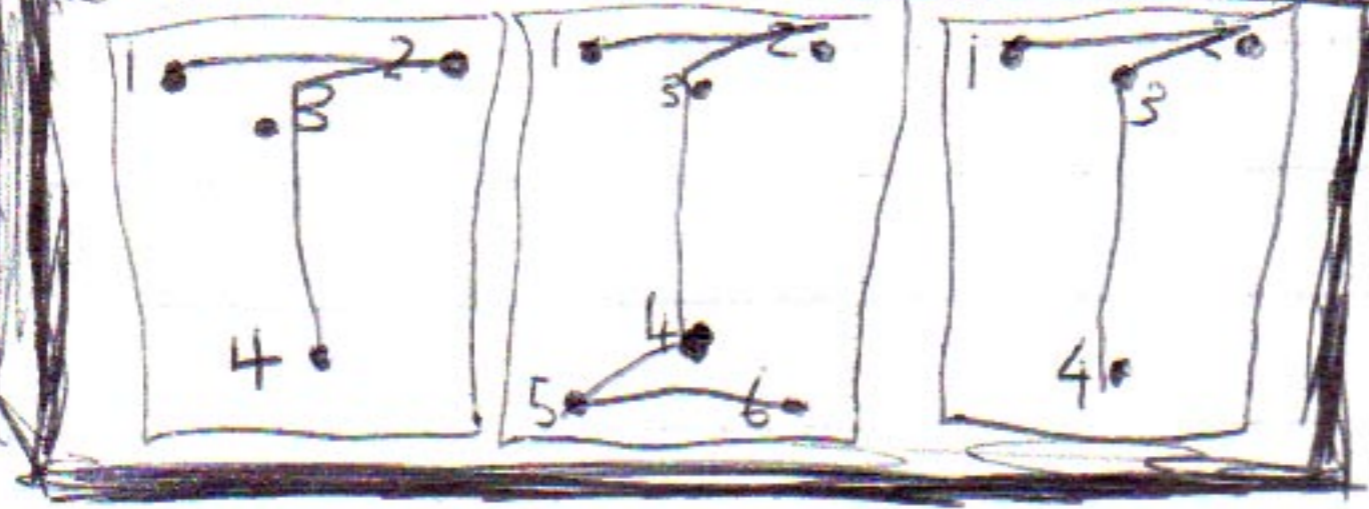
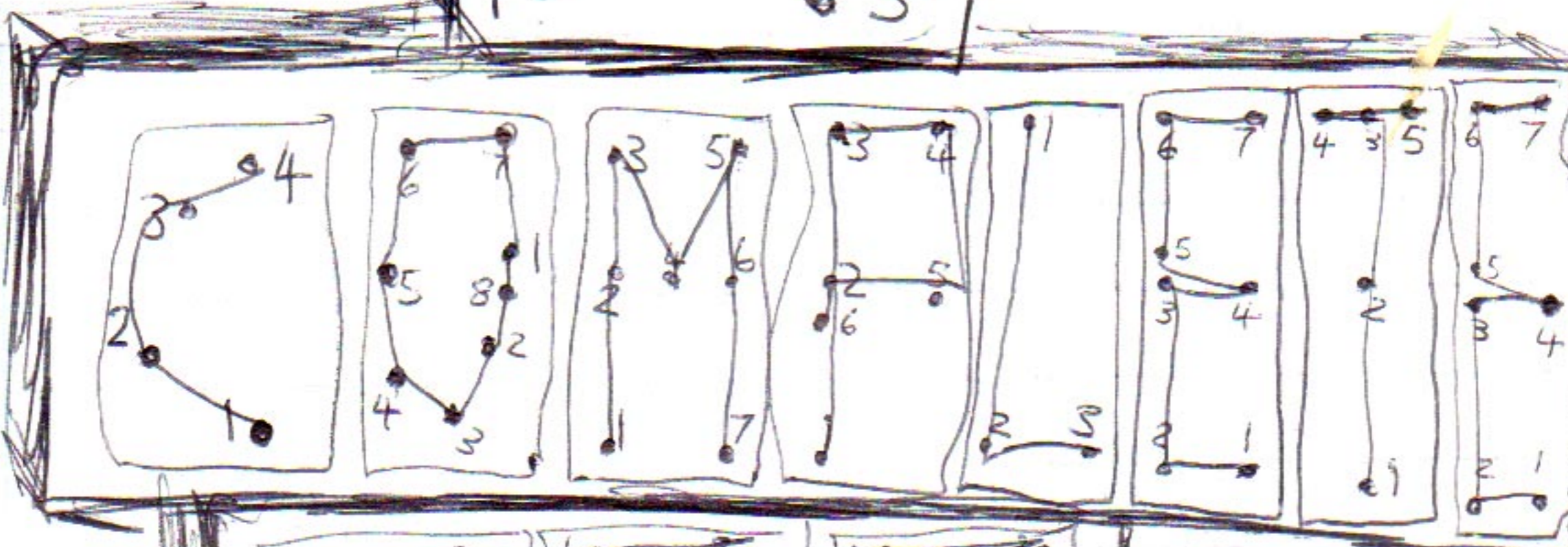
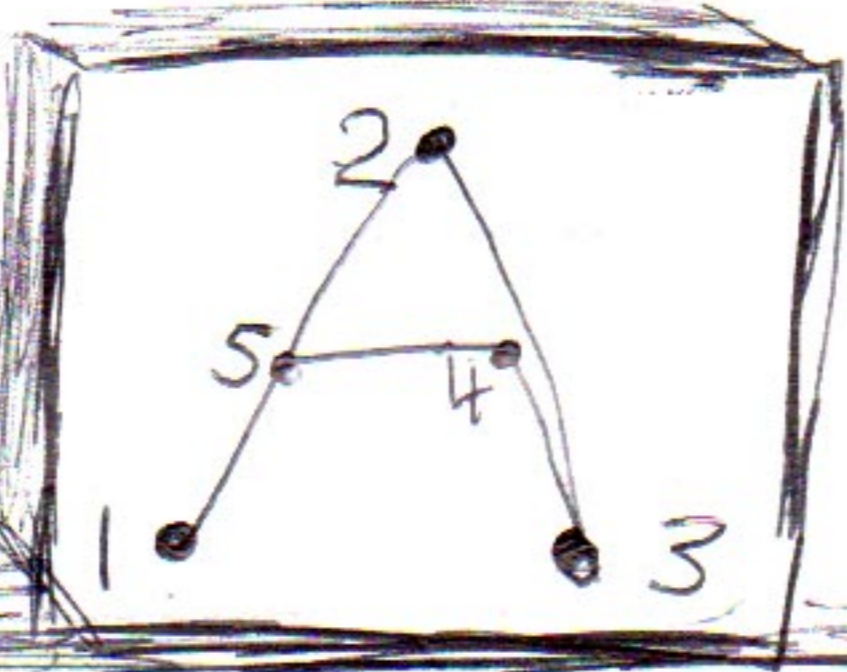
\* N.B. JOIN EM UP WHILST BALANCING A CAT ON YOUR HEAD!



LOO + SEERS!



SIGN HERE  
↓  
WINCY WILUS



↖  
NOW GO TO  
SIGN HERE

SPENER



SPURS YA RIGHT FOR DOING IT!

MAKES YA THINK  
REALLY!

DOESN'T  
IT! →

Did you read about the woman who stabbed her husband 57 times in the chest? ... I admire her restraint.

Where are the message rolls?



1  
2

A YEAR

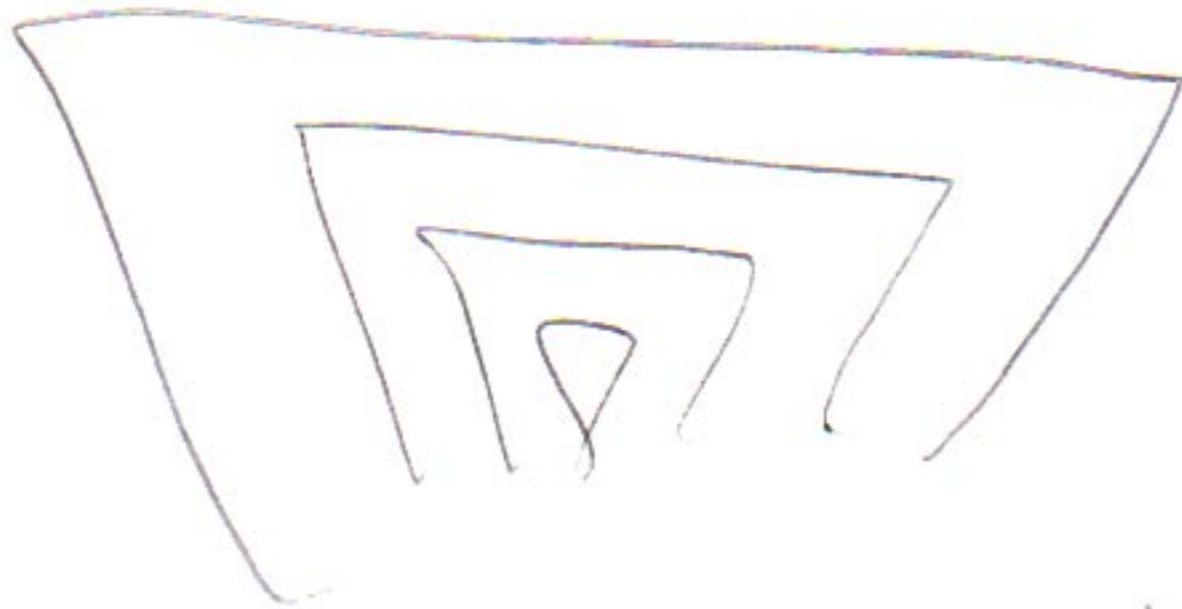


HIYA! EVERYONE OF OUR  
MONDAY NIGHT CREWE!  
WE'VE REACHED THE MIDDLE  
OF 1995 NOW?

... AND WE'RE STILL GATHERING,  
SHARING + LUVVIN EACH OTHERS  
STORIES OF HARDSHIP + GOODTIMES!

LET'S ALL GO BOLDLY FORTH  
+ CONTINUE TO CHANGE THE COURSE  
OF CIVILIZATION WITH OUR UNIQUE  
AND GENIUS SCRIBBLES WITHIN THE  
PAGES OF THE BIBLE. (whoops!) SORRY BATHROOM BOOK!

YA NEVER KNOW! THE BIBLE COULD HAVE STARTED LIKE THIS!



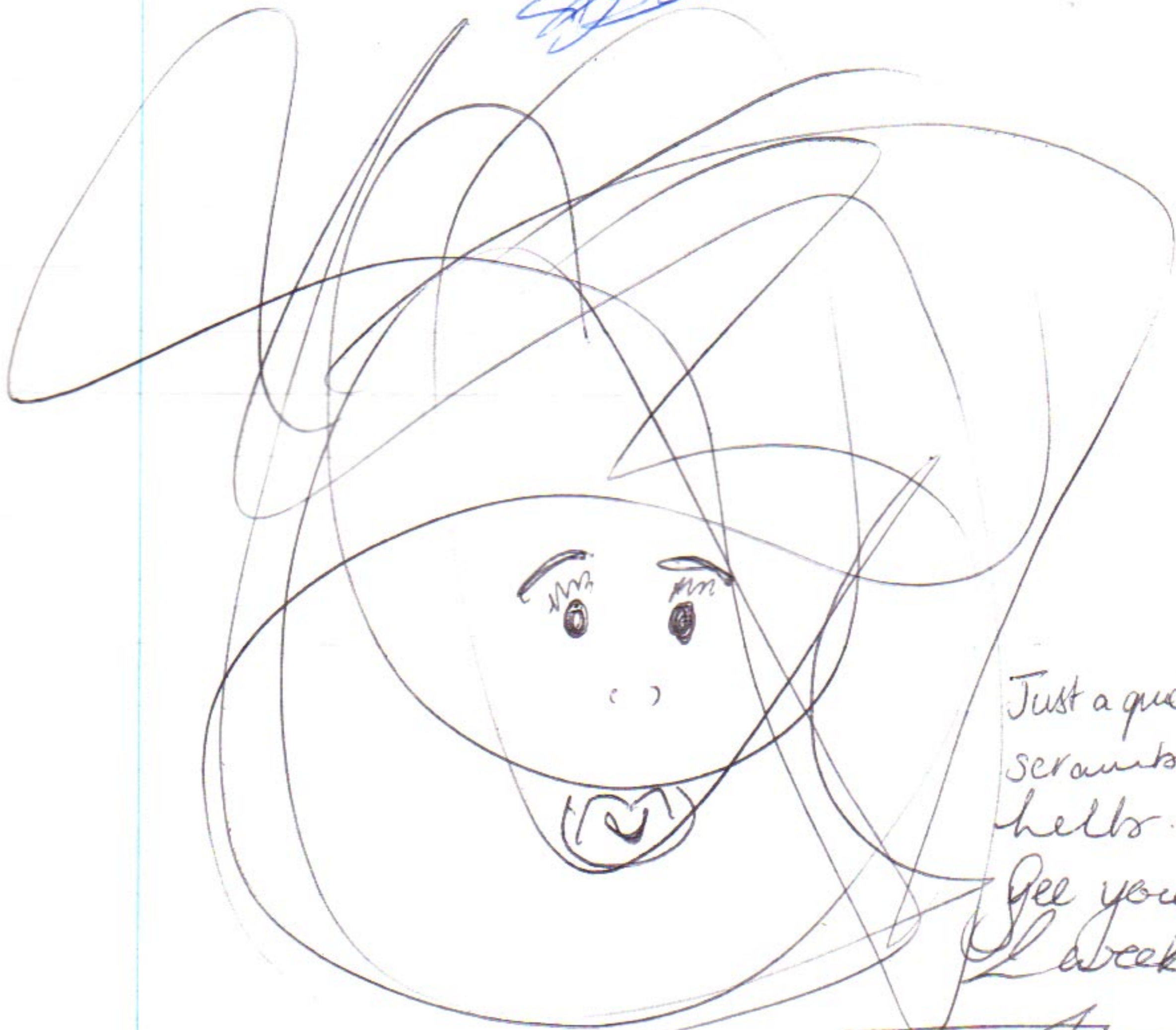
PAUSE +  
MEDITATE  
FOR  
THOUGHT  
FOR A M O



SECOND HALF OF 1995 CONTINUES  
HERE!



BE THE FIRST TO SCRIBBLE  
SUMMIT!



Just a quick  
scrambled  
hello...

See you in  
2 weeks.

Amigo

This is Britain. All Australians should leave immediately and go home to surf and BBQ 'snags'. I don't like them.

Clare.

Hello Everyone This Glorious Monday Evening. You are ALL fabulous.

Love You Sooooo Much (man)

Katie Koo

SPEESH Hello to Mike, My New found friend. (m-wah!)  
~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~

---

I AM BOTH LOVABLE AND FULL OF LOVE.


MAN!

MICKLE

X



HELLO WORLD

I HAVE JUST GONE BACK TO WORK  
AFTER A WEEKS HOLIDAY,  
(HAVING DAYS OUT ON MY BIKE) TO PUBS,  
WHAT A BLOW; SHIT HAPPENS  
OH WELL SEE YOU ALL SOON,  
I ♥ my BICYCLE 

GOD'S  
SON  
JEEZ!

DEV



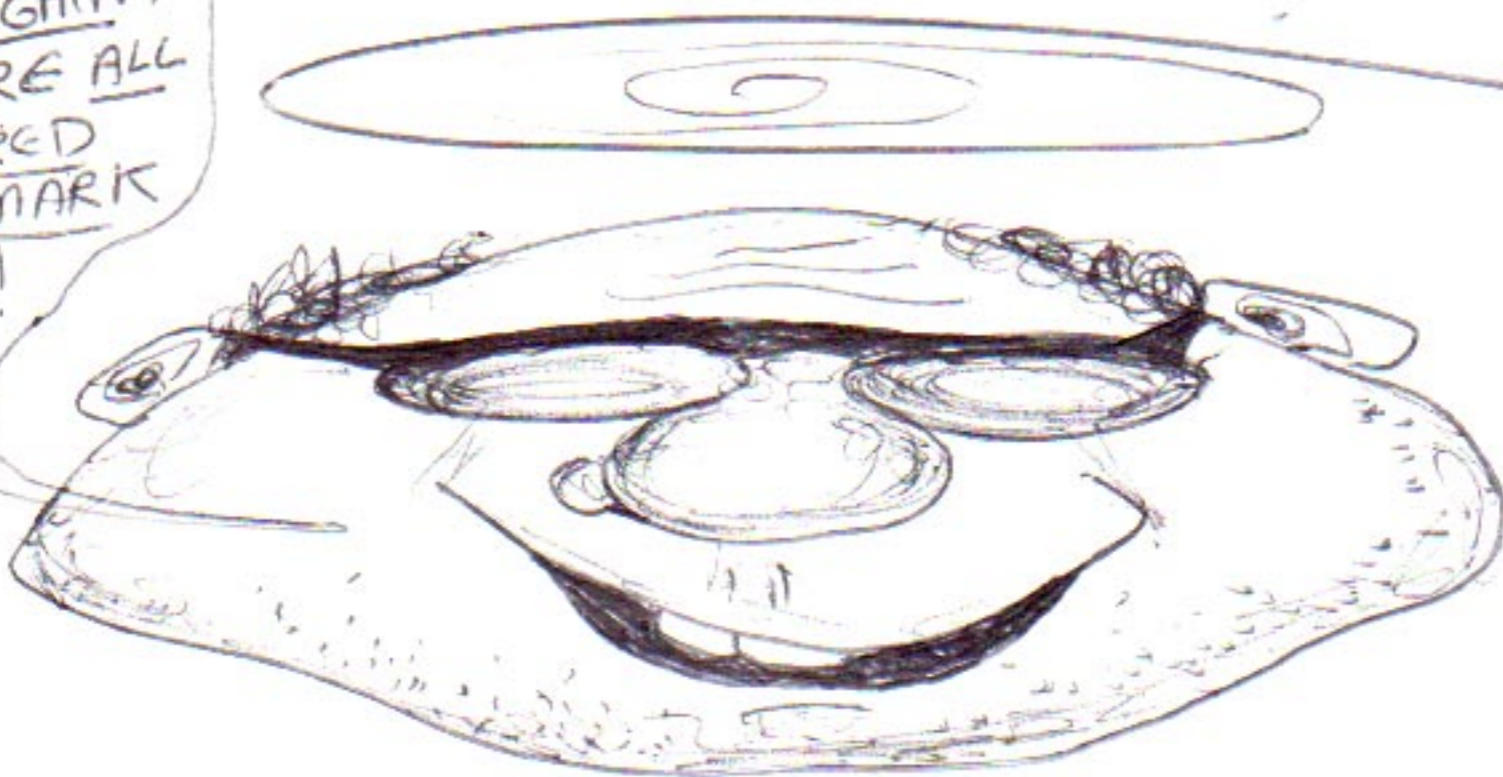
IT'S ALL ON THE INSIDE  
SO STOP SEARCHING  
(COS IT'S ALREADY THERE).

A 'WORDS OF WISDOM'

PRODUCTION

IN ASSOCIATION WITH 'NOT ON YOUR NELLIE'  
INC. AND 'PIE IN THE FAT' ON A STICK LTD.

GOD! HERE AGAIN!  
I HOPE YOU ARE ALL  
FEELIN' INSPIRED  
TO MAKE YER MARK  
IN THE BATHROOM BOOK!



X MD

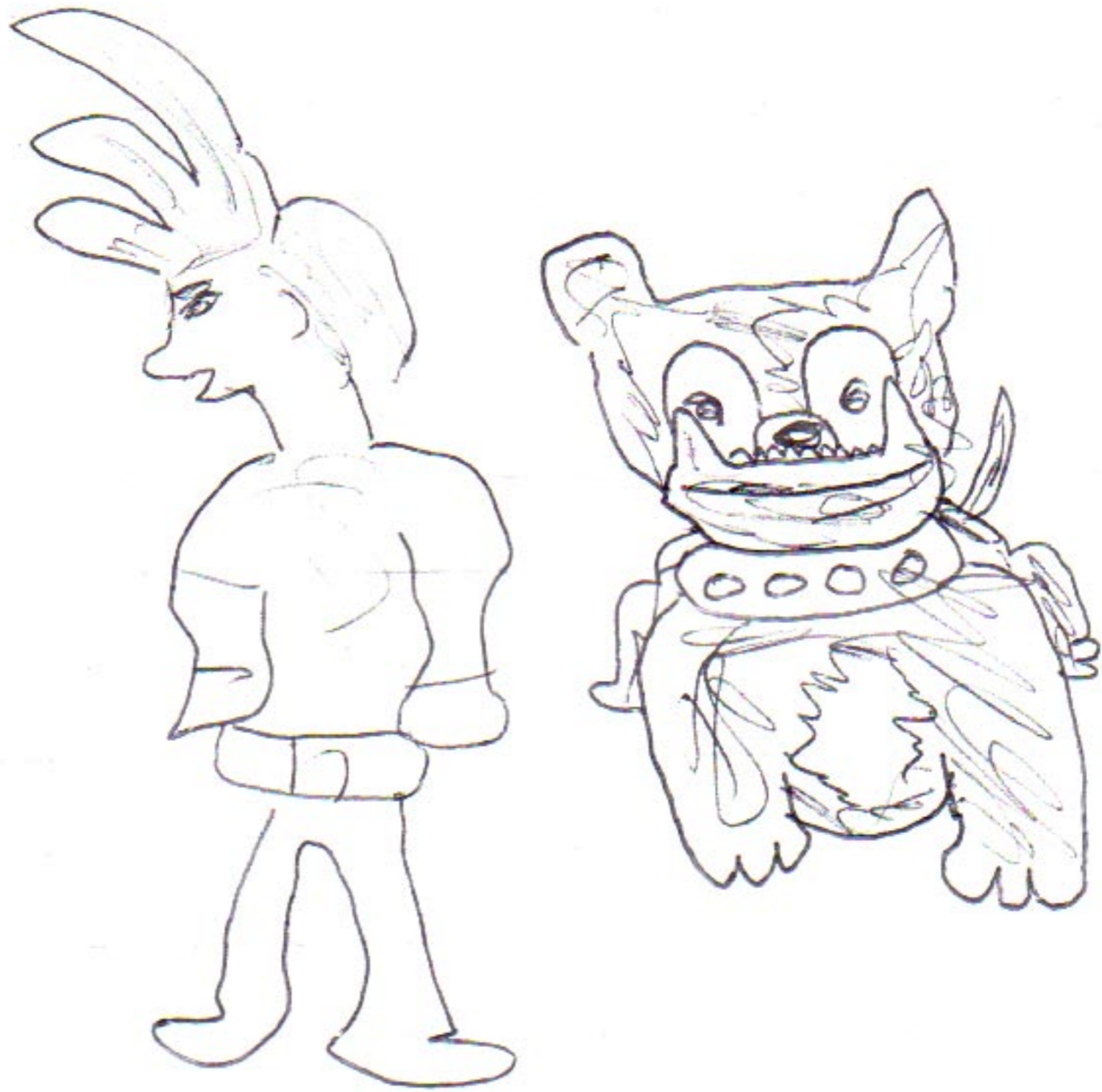
GOD!  
THRU A  
WIDE ANGLED  
LENS WITH  
SHADES ON!

GO ED  $\Rightarrow$  PHILOSOPHIZE

ESPECIALLY FOR MARK! COZ HE DOES CALCULUS.



33 HOLES ARE BETTER THAN  $16.5 \times 2$



S

Hi to ANH FROM

PAULA AND ANITA

33 exactly

~~XXXXX~~  
~~XXXXX~~  
~~XXXXX~~

GET A LIFE SHIT

~~1 cent~~ ~~WASTE~~ ~~PAPER~~  
GREEN PAGE

IF YOU WISH TO MAINTAIN THE CURRENT  
BALANCE OF EVOLUTIONARY CONTROL WHICH  
MANKIND CURRENTLY HOLDS OVER THIS WONDERFUL  
+ FOREVER EXPANDING PLANET ... SAY NO!  
TO CHEESE BUTTIES BEFORE BEDTIME .  
THERE ARE DEMON ALIENS HIDING UNDERGROUND  
WAITING FOR YOU TO TAKE A BITE OF YOUR  
CHEESE + PICKLE SANDWICH ! THE MOMENT  
YOU DO ...

THEY WILL DESTROY

US ALL

AAAAARRRHHHH!!!

1  
Hello this is time to say hi  
take your problems and let them say  
goodbye

Here with some people who one day  
could be my friends, once the  
wine is drunk the fun never ends.

Suffering happiness is committing no  
crime take it from yours and  
give back to mine.

There a whole new sound in the  
music takes shape, the area of  
warm glows and glows and never  
can escape

So fly free and take the moment  
as it come, before the hours fly  
at past and you awaken to your  
screams.

Steve writing for the Bathroom Book  
13<sup>th</sup> June 1995

Is It My Eyes  
OR DO WE LIVE IN PATTERNS?  
THEY TOLD ME IT WAS ABSOLUTE  
BUT I SAY LOVE IS RELATIVE.

TEE HEE.

My HEAD'S BANGING  
(WELL AT LEAST PART OF ME STILL IS)  
I NEED TO LICK MY EYE  
(CONTACT LENS THAT IS)  
I'D BE VERY POPULAR IF I COULD.  
KATIE'S COMPLAINING AND RIGHTLY SO  
I CAN'T PINCH HER BOTTOM NO MORE.

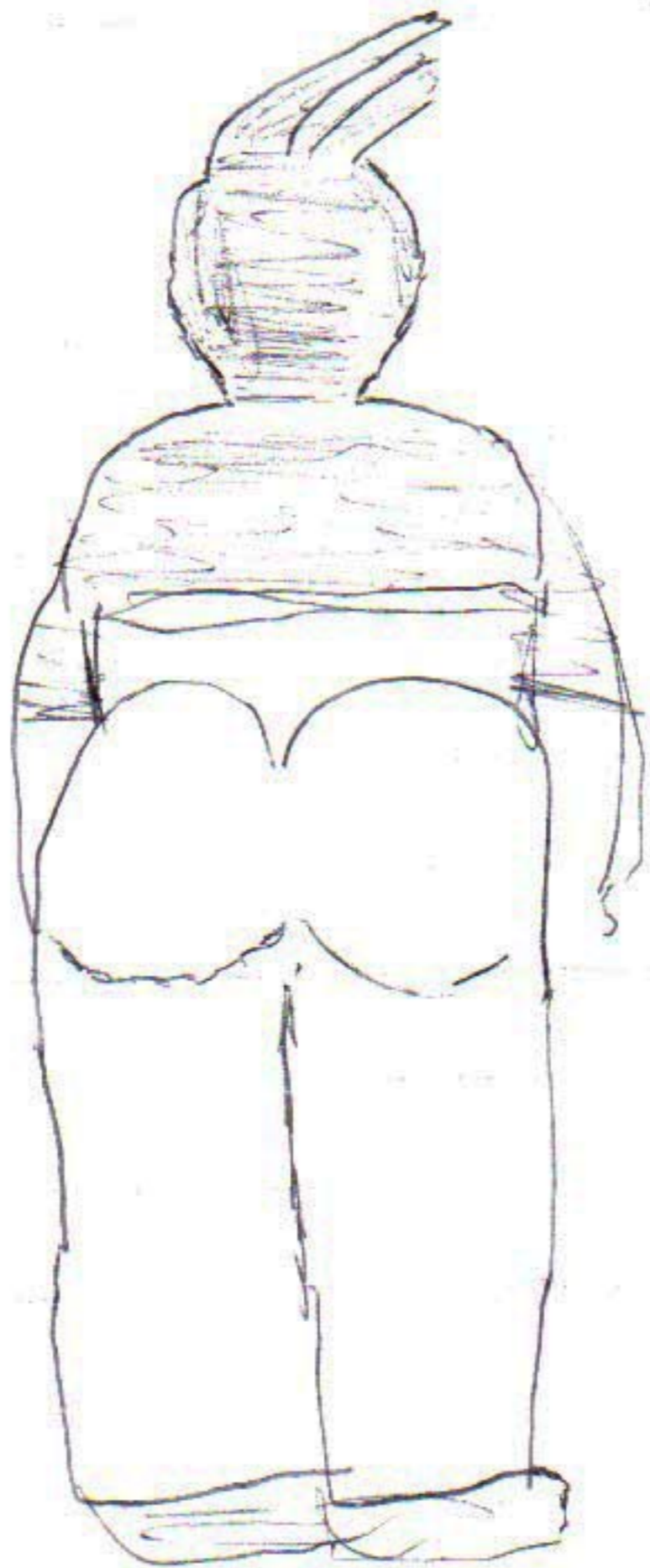
I, MICHAEL THOMAS DOYLE, PROMISE (RIGHT)  
TO BE KATIE'S AMERICAN-STYLE MAKE  
FRIENDS (LIKE IN FRANKIE + JOHNNY) AND  
BOND OCCASIONALLY.  
I AM OF SOUND (ISH) MIND.

SIGNED,



# SPOT THE RING-PEECE COMPETITION

TUESDAY  
13<sup>TH</sup>  
JUNE



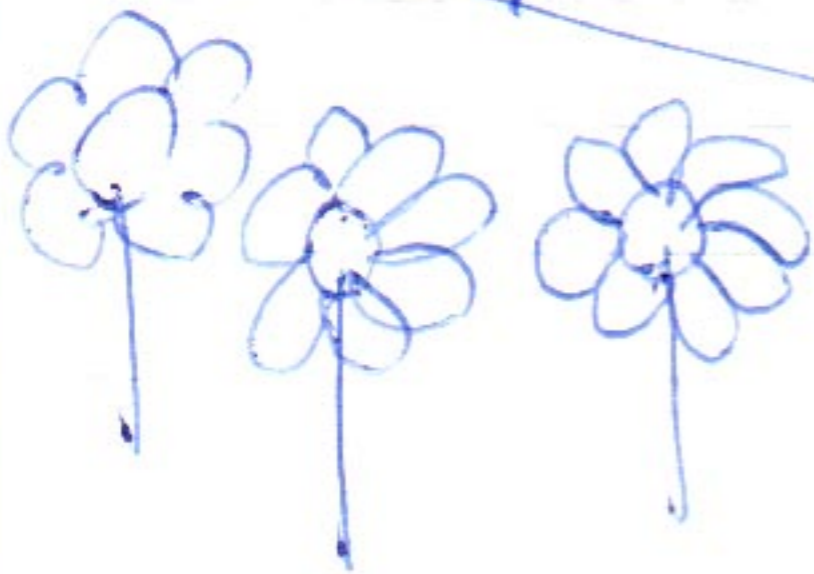
GRAND FINAL  
MACKERS  
FLAT

I LUV  
CHEESE  
BUTTIES!

Come to Cloud Land



Paul Redmond



## THE ABYSS OF WAR

THIS BANDAGE FEELS LIKE PENNIES  
ON MY EYES,  
I HAVE MY MEDALS DISCS TO MAKE  
MY EYES CLOSE,  
MY GLORIOUS RIBBONS RIPPED  
FROM MY OWN BACK IN SCARLET SHRE  
(THATS FOR YOUR POETRY BOOK.)

THEY WATCH ME THESE INFORMERS  
CALLED FORTUNE, CHANCE, TIME,  
AND DEATH, GOD CURSE THEM ALL.

MY EYES HAVING SEEN ALL THINGS RED,  
ARE RID OF THE COLOUR OF BLOOD  
FOR EVER.

WE ARE NOT MEN, WE ARE  
BEYOND THAT, LIKE CHILDREN,  
WE ARE EMPTY OF KNOWLEDGE,  
WE HAVE BECOME CONSCIOUS BEINGS  
AND THAT IS A BEAUTIFUL THING,  
IN THE SIGHT OF GOD WE ARE  
ALMOST ANGELS.



AARHH! CHEESE BUTTIES! DESTROYED MY LIFE!

19.6.95 To all who are here,

miss you all tonnes... and all will be in my thoughts in perky Pennsylvania.

Will see you all soon

Take Care & Be happy!

Lots of Love and Snogs

Ann

SAY NO! TO CHEESE BUTTIES BEFORE BED!

OH DEAR!

LOOKS! LIKE IVE HAD ANOTHER CHEESE BUTTY BEFORE I WENT TO BED

MR CHEF SAYS!

26/6.95

LISTEN KIDS! WHAT EVER YOU DO... DONT EAT CHEESE BUTTIES BEFORE YOU GO TO BED! OTHERWISE MR ALIEN OVER THERE WILL CONVINC YOU THAT YOU + HIM ARE THE BEST OF PALS... + NO DOUBT YOU'S BOTH WILL END UP RULING PLANET EARTH!!!



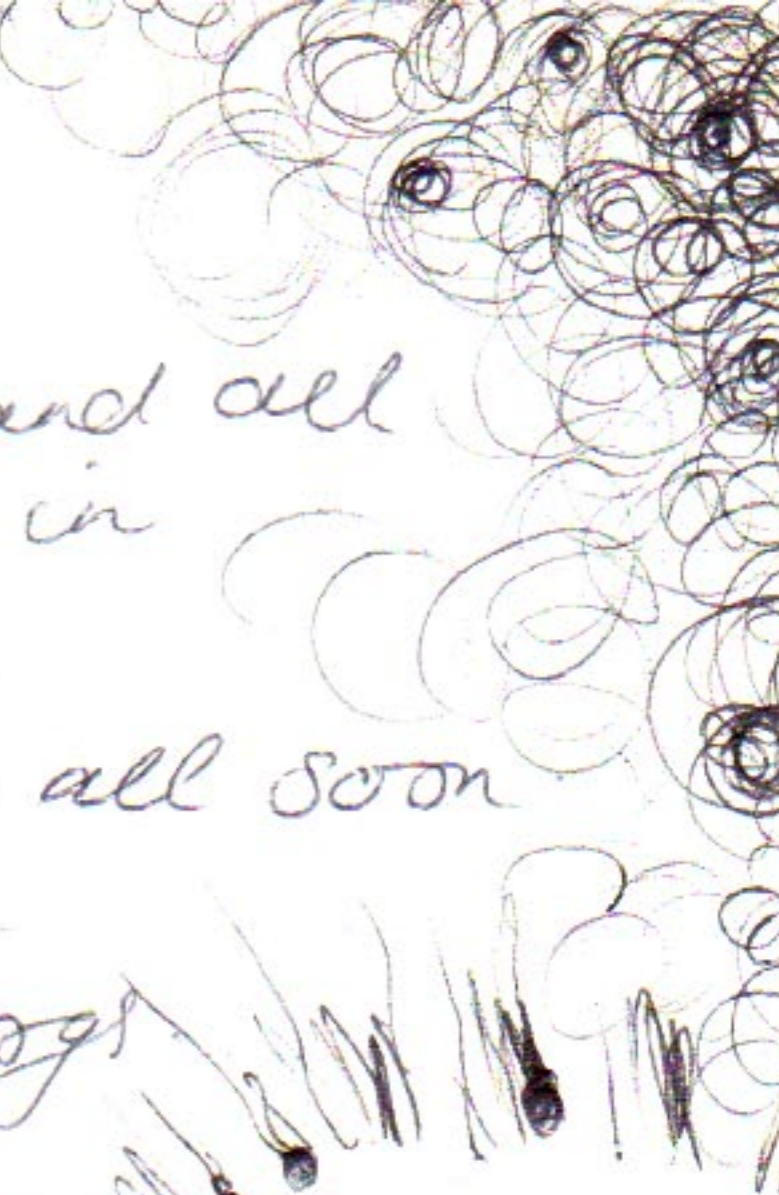
NO MORE CHEESE BUTTIES

CHEESE BUTTY DISGUISED CUNNINGLY AS A FRIED EGG



EEH! EEH! EEH!

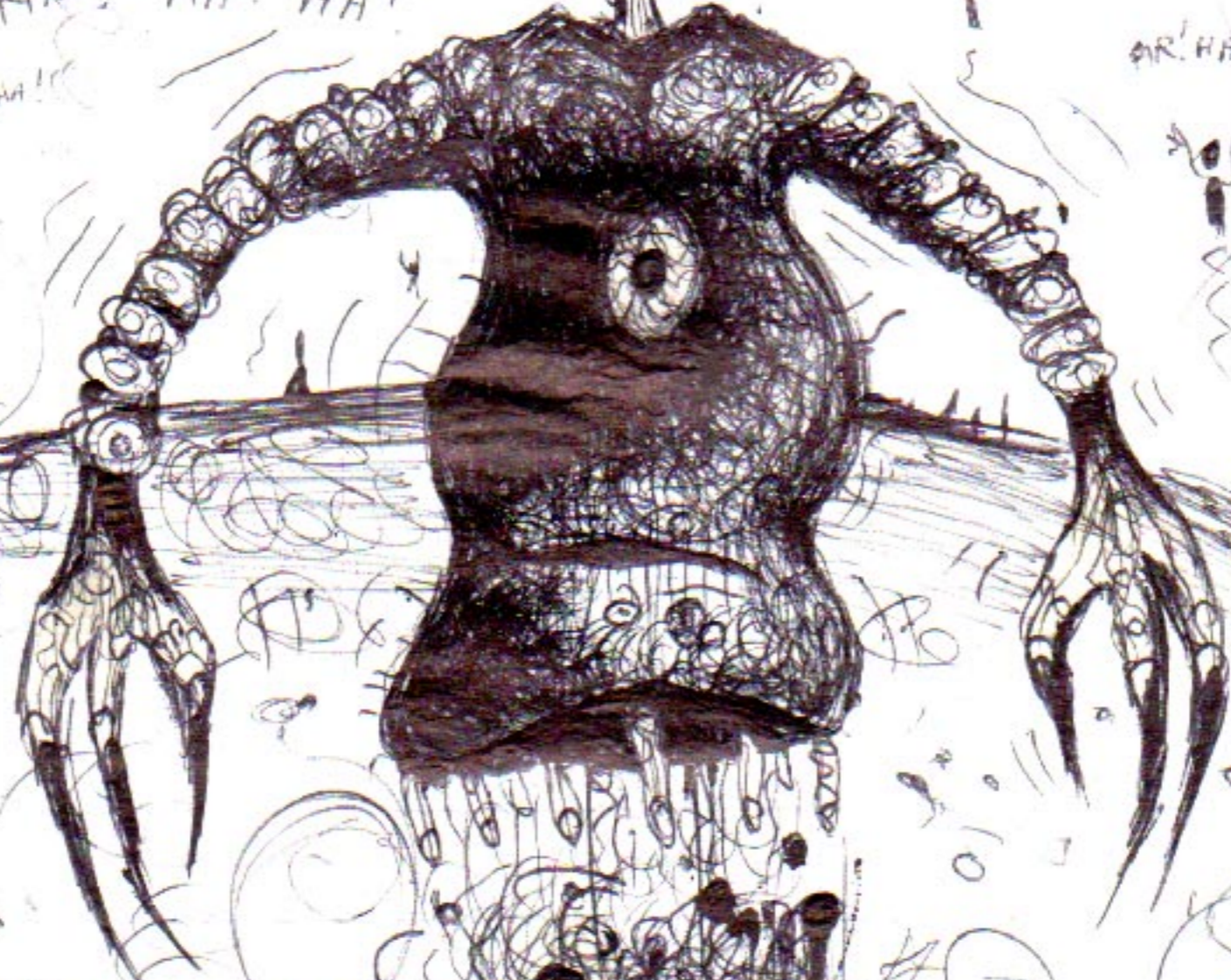
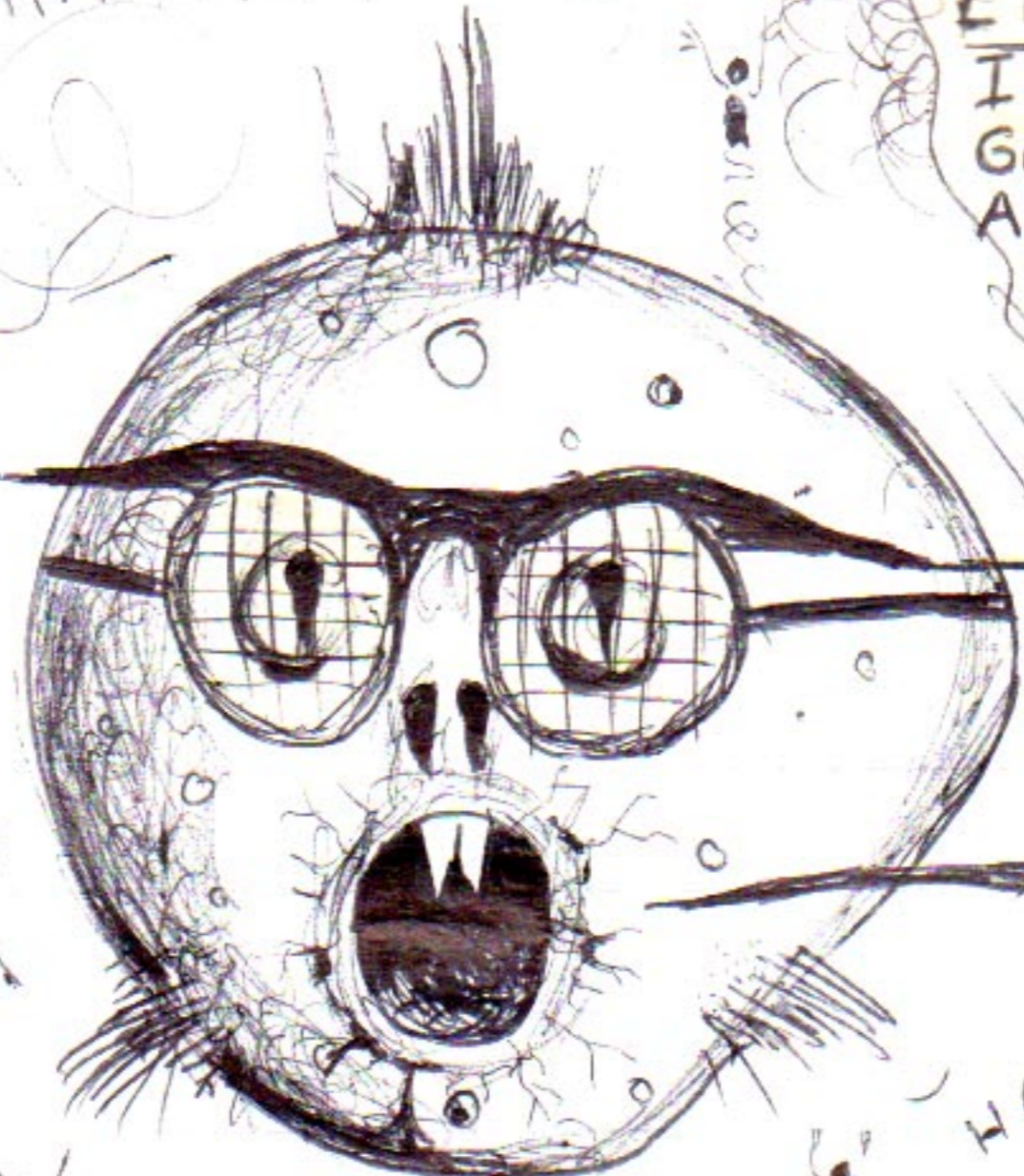
AARHH!



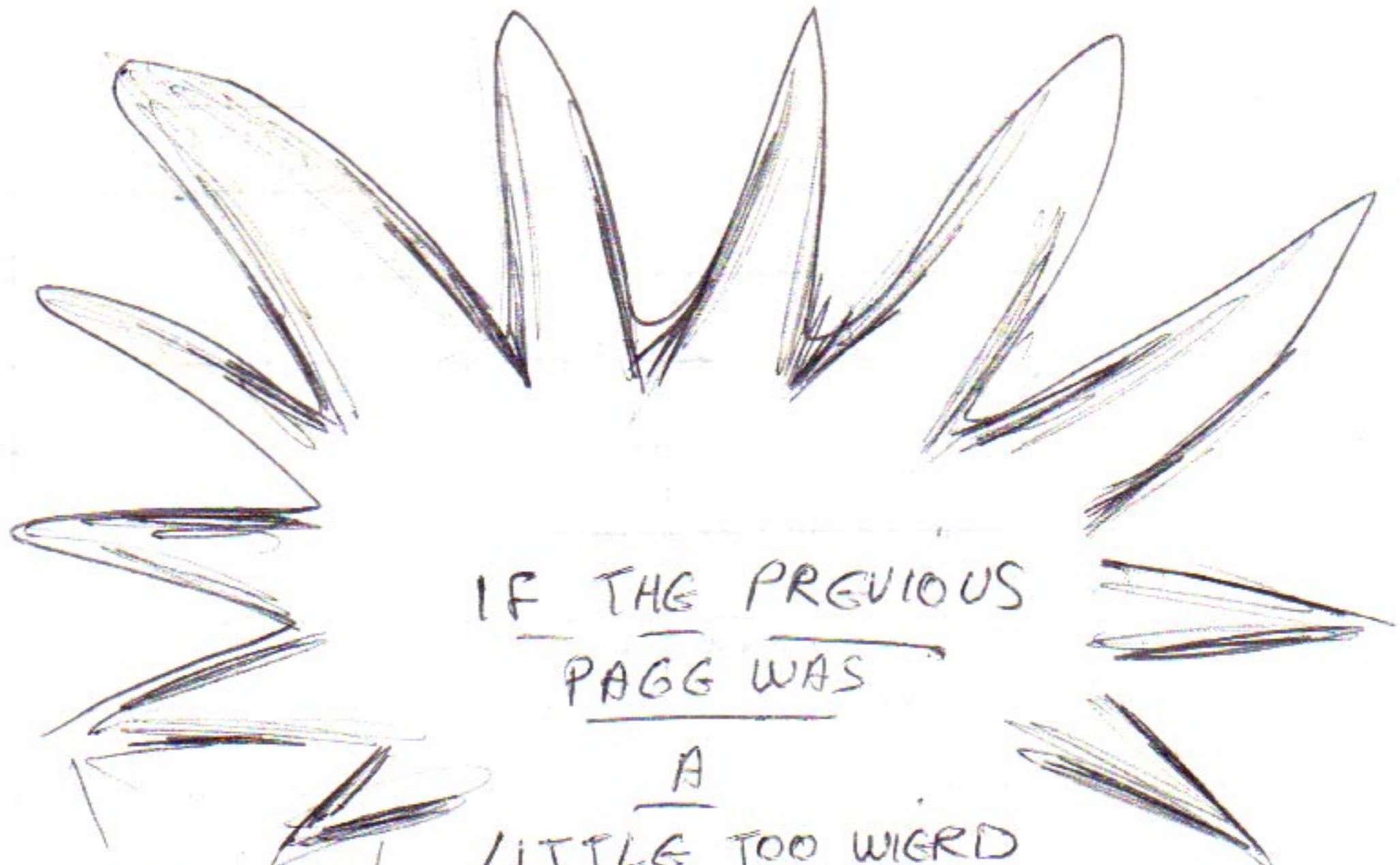
AR HA HA HA HA

**LISTEN!**  
I DONT WANT TO  
GET SERIOUS OR  
ANYTHING... BUT...

**JOIN US!**  
TOGETHER!  
WE'LL RULE  
THE WORLD!!!



GOVT HEALTH WARNING! DONT EAT CHEESE BUTTIES BEFORE BO! BO'S!



IF THE PREVIOUS  
PAGE WAS

A  
LITTLE TOO WIERD  
+ SPOOKY!

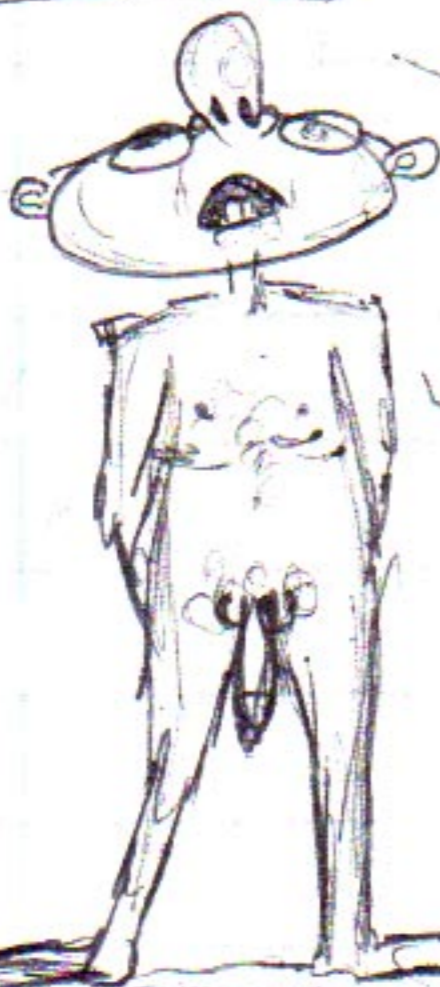
↓  
GO!  
EAT!  
AN

INFLATABLE

↓  
ORANGUTANG!

OO'S  
BEEN  
RIPPIN  
PAGES OUT?

N.B.\*



QUITE  
NORMAL  
PLEASE DON'T  
BE OFFENDED!  
IT'S A CRAP  
DRAWING AND  
PROPOSTEROUSLY  
OUT OF  
PROPORTION  
ANYWAY!  
I HOPE!

EXCEPTIONALLY  
GOOD  
FOR THE  
DIGESTIVE  
SYSTEM!  
SO I'VE HEARD!



# THE ANTI CHEESE BUTTY PAGE!

## SAY NO!



I PROFOUNDLY PROTEST + DISAGREE WITH THE CONCEPT OF CHEESE BUTTIES BEFORE BEDTIME.. THE WHOLE IDEA OF DEMON ALIENS TAKING OVER THE WORLD IS TOO FRIGHTENING TO IMAGINE. I THEREFORE SACRIFICE MYSELF BY STRINGING MYSELF UP WITH A MEATHOOK WHILST LISTENING TO THE ANTHEM MADE FAMOUS BY BUCKS-FIZZ - ("DOWN WITH THE CHEEZIES!") THIS IS MY GESTURE FOR WORLD PEACE + THE RIGHT TO A DESCENT NIGHTS KIP

SIGNED COLONEL MILDRED MONTGOMERY MBE.

I agree with the Colonel, my wife was partial to a cheese nibble before Bo-Bos and now she's dead. The bus driver took the blame but I'm suing 'Dairy-lee' for all they're worth, Bastards Woof! Bleep! Bleep! Fats Waller sucks my balls in Voodoo Hell Up me Mothers Up me mothers Up the clowns asshole Where I'm I?



# The Continuing Saga of Zephobius J

- 9:30am Took a shite
- 9:34 Shagged Mother vigorously (Yum)
- 9:35am Got out of bed
- 10:00am Discovered that using a small child as a condom I was never allowed into pubs clubs and other parveys of fine ales.
- 1:50pm Threw up a cheese sandwich from night before
- 2:15pm let small child go.
- 2:30pm Myself and 'Tank Girl' stormed Wales and did to Wales what I did to my Mother at 9:34am (but ~~not~~ without the child)
- 3:30pm Tank Girl left with a huff over a disagreement ~~error~~ about a ginger lass I met at a Jumble sale.
- 3:35pm Found the small child again and did Wales with a new + fresh gust
- 7:00pm Watched "Pets ~~and~~ win prizes" and had a "Five fingered shuffle".

8:15pm Whilst undressing for a bath, found that my pig skin wallet was missing and that my entire ~~back~~ back was covered in dried blood.

8:30pm Went out.

9:00pm Inadvertently drank too much and accidentally ~~hacked~~ hacked a young lady to bits and set fire to the remains and strew them around boncashing for a laugh. Ho-Ho!

11:30pm Came home

11:30 Went to bed

12:45am Was offered a 'cheese butter' by an alien who I ~~promptly~~ promptly killed and then after a small pause ~~shredded~~ shredded the bloody corpse until its ears fell off.

Goodnight.

# THE SADS

SAD / ANONYMOUS / DESTITUTE + SHAG  
LES

---

Box 69

SAD boring bastard, desperately seeks  
a boss fuck. All letters answered  
on the back of an inflatable doll

PO BOX 000

Desperately seeking Fanny. I'm 5'10"  
24 and a really fully paid up  
member of the SADS party looking for  
anything with a pulse. Must have own  
set of teeth and a firm grip.

P.O. Box 4 KN HELL

Fancy a good time So do I  
I'm sad and horny and my  
balls are full fancy a fuck!

To all those it may concern...

Hello my name is Loffy and I would like to apologise to all my friends who I haven't been in touch ~~with~~ since Christmas. It's been the worst six months for me during my four years ~~at~~ in London and things have been a little weird, myself included. I'm not proud of the fact I'm a complete tosser ~~But~~ but there you go, I'm back for good ~~& now~~ I expect to be treated differently. That's my fault, I you give me shit ~~I'll~~ take it cause I deserve it. ~~I~~ like I say, the last six months have been fucking awful but I'm back now. People ~~change~~ <sup>change</sup> and I will.

Yours

Up 'me' arse

Loffyxxxx  
xxxx

# True lies

I have never been abducted by  
Aliens, Never won a competition  
Never be mistakenly arrested by  
the police  
Never been caught red handed  
Never actually got what I deserved  
Never had a last minute dash  
Never pulled someone from their  
wreckage  
Never laughed until I was sore  
Never cried myself to sleep  
Never trusted anyone too much  
Never pushed myself too far  
Never ~~would~~ wanted scream with  
hurt and frustration.  
Never ~~put~~ put all my eggs in one  
basket and lost the lot.  
My heart has never been  
broken  
And I have never ever been in  
love

These are of course all lies.

3 July '06

To Lofty,

I, for one, will forgive you  
unconditionally... If you buy me some  
Diamond Whites.

Hoping To Be Toasting  
Your Very Good Health  
With Not-Too-Pricey  
Cider Soon,

Katie x

To Lofty

I WILL FORGIVE YOU IF  
YOU BUY ME MORE DIAMOND WHITE  
THAN KATIE

LOVE PAULA + ANITA  
BABU  
X X

To Lofty,

You are a big bag of shite  
and you're hideous. Welcome to my world!

love Clare x

P.S VIVA WALES!!!



~~THE~~ ~~WIERD~~ ~~MAN~~ ~~ON~~ ~~THIS~~ ~~PAGE~~ ~~ON~~ ~~7~~ ~~JULY~~ ~~1995~~

• SPIN PAGE AROUND + SEE LOTS OF SPOOKINESS!



SORRY! THIS PAGE IS OUT OF ORDER!

WIERD MAN

THIS PAGE IS DEDICATED TO SPOOKY PEOPLE

W H O O O  
GO ED CHUMS! SPOOK US! (PART II)

- 1 COMPLETE STORY.
- 2 YOU ARE ALLOWED UP TO ONE PARAGRAPH (ISH!)
- 3 HAND ON TO PERSON SITTING NEXT TO YOU TO CONTINUE STORY.

It was a hot + rancid evening + the smell of half open bin bags + stale, unwashed-away sewage hung in the air.

From the doorway of a half burned down chip shop stared a little old dwarf clutching onto a photograph, his greasy hands trembling violently + his eyes staring wildly as he rocked ~~fo~~ + fro!.....

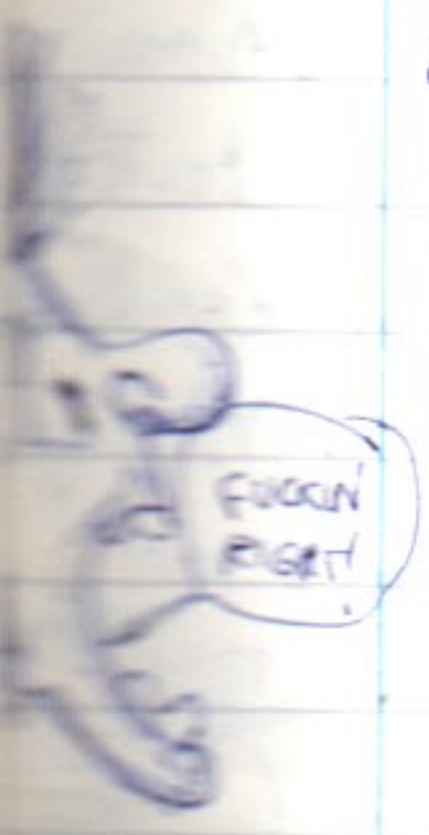
# IMPORTANT MESSAGE

Please take note,

Sitting here in Macka's living room I can't help but notice everything moves. At this second there is a huge piece of cardboard spinning wildly in the middle of the room and you have to scorch past it with perfect timing just to take a look. There's actually stairs on the carpet from ~~some~~ poor bastards who just didn't make it. Now I ask you, is this the decor of a sane man? No, is the answer you'll undoubtedly come up with, which leads to a second question - what are we doing sitting here with him? Spooky eh?

And what's more who disguises a door bell as a door post? This is not security consciousness but an obscure cry for help from a man who really does not want to face talking to anyone. So while you sit here. Even if you've been beaten by the frantic card thing, even if you've pissed yourself cos it wouldn't let you pass) please treat Macka kindly as he really is a deeply sad man with

KEV  
PATON  
SAYS:-  
↑  
LARGE  
BLOCKS  
WITH  
SPINLOCKS



Severe problems and bad hangups.  
Please, Please give this some consideration  
Thankyou for your time and attention

hang him! he's a shit head! never mind bein nice about it!

Alternatively you could call him a daft bastard  
and make him put the kettle on.

P.S. I've just remembered the sleepofarts  
Bushethienetroitoolfishiedbedstoolpissking Now  
thats swearing ttit's normal behaviour but  
I have honey doubts. To stop it all they knock  
at tit rovers full of piss. Has he gone thro  
a time warp back to the middle ages or  
is he just a dirty git?

Answers here:

"FUCA OFF!  
IVE AD YER GRANNY!"

SAY "NO" TO CHEESE BUTTIES!

HHMPHH!

N.B. AT THIS POINT KEVIN CONSUMED A  
LARGE QUANTITY OF HALLUCINOGENIC DRUGS  
+ BEGAN TO SPEAK SOME SENSE.

(BITCH) (BITCH) SCRATCH ME EYES OUT  
WONT YER KEV!  
"UP ME ARSE"  
BELCH

SAT 8th JULY

By Kim

I luv movies about tragedies - like aeroplane + the one with the tower block that's on fire. I especially like the one where the plane crashes in the amazon and the four survivors have to trape through the jungle, up the river and get their legs bitten by pirhanas, they come out as hero's with loads of attention lavished on them.

I luv, luv, luv + enjoy putting myself in the leading ladies place.

Legs bitten by pirhanas is nothing compared to the heroine status that follows. I am in luv with tragedy, I am scarlet O hane I am Joan Crawford let loose with a coat hanger. I am, I am, I am.

10 July

THE FACE ON THE WALL

MUE 95

IT'S GLOWING EYES SEE THROUGH YOUR  
DISGUISE, WHAT YOU'RE HIDING INSIDE IS  
REVEALED BY ITS SECRET SIDE.

PAINTED BY THE LIGHT OF THE FIRES GLOW  
IT BURNS INTO YOUR MIND, SEEPING INTO  
YOUR DISILLUSIONED THOUGHTS AND CREEPING  
UP BEHIND.

CHANGING SHAPE IN THE FLICKERING WAVES  
A CHAMELION IN OUR MIDST, ITS AIM IS  
DECEPTION AND NOT ONE TO SAVE FEEL ITS  
BURNING FIST.

AS THE FIRES FLAMES RETREAT TO SMOKE  
IT'S EYES BECOME EXTINT, NEXT TIME IS  
WAITING SHADOWED YOU'LL MISS IT IF YOU  
FORGET TO THINK.

A REAL LIKE  
PRODUCT  
95

Its my birthday on Sept 4<sup>th</sup>  
Not long to go. Can I have lots of cards to  
make me feel wanted and liked, please?

Ja Muchly,  
KatieKoo.

July 17<sup>th</sup> 95

The Lard In The Fridge

Kate 95

Its thick lumps run right through me,  
to exit no holds barred,  
and although it gives me a fiery burp,  
I'll always love my lard.

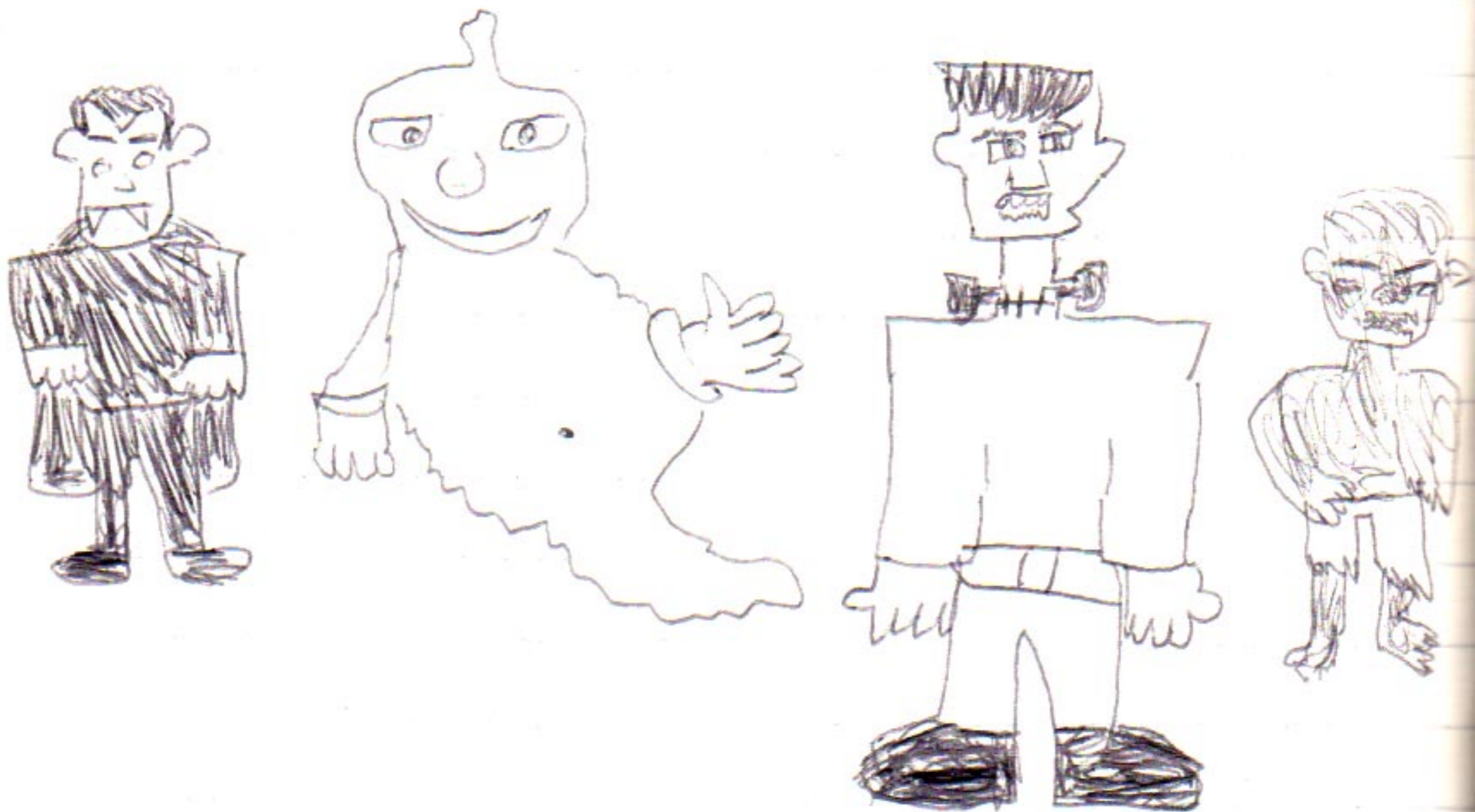
I Thank You.

WE HAVE FALLEN INTO THE DREAMS  
OF THE EVERLIVING,  
THEY BREATHE ON THE TARNISHED  
MIRROR OF THE WORLD,  
THEN SMOOTH AWAY WITH INVISIBLE HAND

---

MY DEAR IS ANGRY THAT OF LATE  
I CRY ALL BASE BLOOD DOWN,  
HAD SHE NOT TAUGHT ME HATE  
BY KISSES BY A CLOWN.

---



Dredge the silt of this sucker heart  
of mine

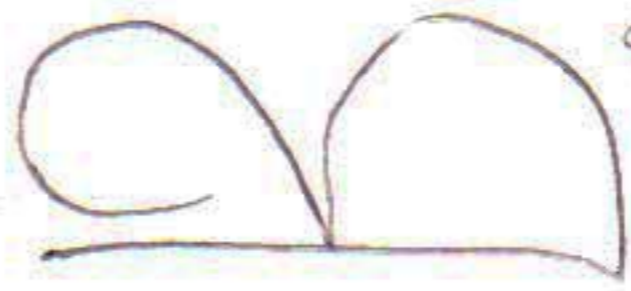
~~A front~~ drag  
Drag the Ballachs Ballachs Ballachs  
Streets of London.

"Let me ~~take~~ you by the  
And lead you down some dark back alley  
I'll show you something  
that'll open up your eyes"

1995 © Alpin McTell.

Its official - Big Knickers are back,  
I'm glad! Do you realise how easy it  
will be now, just to be able to pull  
your back parts to one side to take  
a shite

SPAM + FLAVR! God this is so shite  
I haven't got a funny time to  
save my life



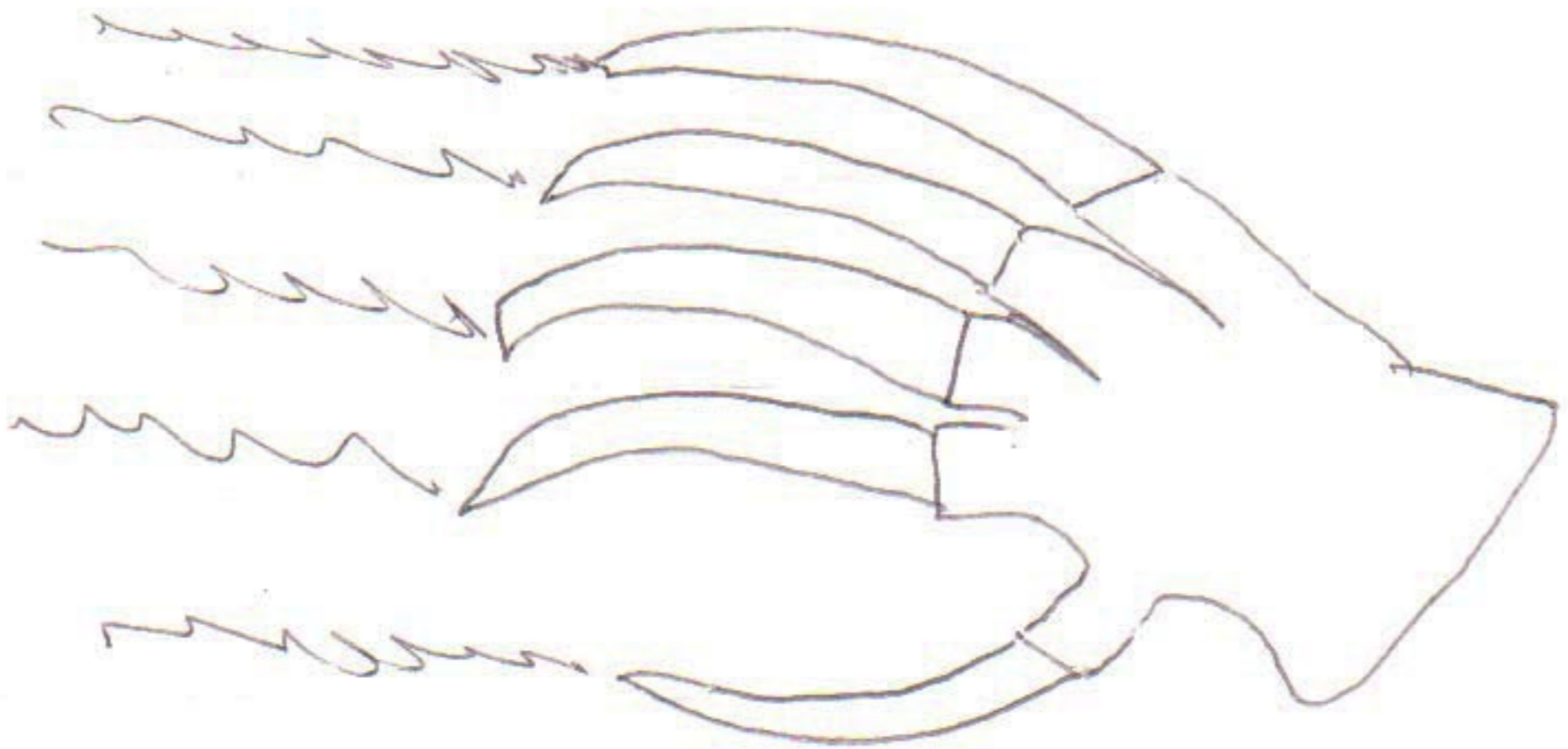
APOLLOISE!

# ♡ "I Love Lard" ♡

Lard is funny  
Lard is great  
Lard is good to lubricate  
Lard is lovely  
Lard is fun  
And when its warm it starts to run  
Rub it on my front  
Rub it on my back  
Spread it generously up my crack  
On my balls  
And on my dick  
Eat it until I'm ~~stuck~~ really sick  
Eat it on the go  
Eat it in bed  
I'll eat lard until I'm dead  
I'll have it on my own  
Or have it with others  
But I love it the most  
when its 'up me nother

(WHEYHA)  
© Commissioned ~~for~~ for the Welsh Tourist  
Board by Zerophdra Jones

# FREDDY'S BACK



CROSBY

## THE NEW NIGHTMARE

RAILWAY LINES

SAND DUNES

ALTKAR

Farm

OUR BANK HOLIDAY  
BIKE RIDE 96

EASTER APRIL 8th Monday

PUBLIC  
FOOT PATH

YOU  
ARE TOTALLY



YOU ARE  
HERE

HIGH  
TOWN

MACKER



Coz it's my flats I get to  
say farewell first to the  
Bathroom Book, Tara!

Coz I let Macker on top of me.  
I go down below him

Macker xxx  
Loffy xxx

Coz I've never written in this book, I am  
now Byeeee!!!

Lan.

xxx

Because I Care

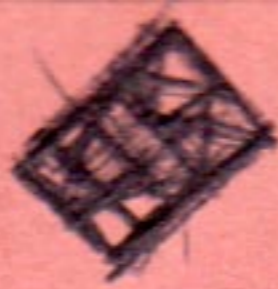
Love

Katie Koo (mwah!)

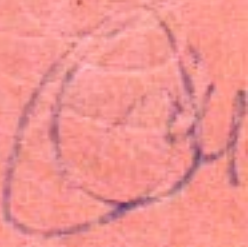
With all its sham and drudgery and  
broken dreams, it's still a beautiful world

Suck off with all this  
Sissy shite

SAY NO  
TO  
CHEESE



BUTTIES



all you need is love love is all you need

love is all you need love is all you need

Katrina  
Suchu doobiedo

