

Brain Drain — an exclusive interview

By Jim Lai

Brian Drain. Never heard of them, right? Well, they're a new heavy metal band that's out to conquer the world and get rich doing it. They are: Ms. Cheeta, lead singer; Jean Baptiste Litre, lead guitarist; Alix Kreap, rhythm guitarist; Titus Groan, bassist; and Dr. Prunesquallor, drummer.

I'd like to tell you what the group is like, but the interview says it all.

Gem: Brain Drain — who thought up the name?

Kreap: I did. I was cleaning up a biology lab and the thing popped right into my head. I don't know why.

Gem: Who do you consider your toughest competition?

All: Spinal Tap!

Gem: Cheeta, why were you picked as the lead singer?

Cheeta: Because of my good looks — make that incredibly good looks — and the fact that I was the only person who'd touch their material.

Gem: How long have you been together?

Cheeta: Since I was born — **Litre:** No, her IQ. Two, years that is.

Cheeta: (Censored.)

Gem: To what would you attribute your band's unique sound?

Litre: The fact that we can't tune our instruments.

Groan: And our amplifiers.

Gem: What's so special about your amps?

Groan: They're loud.

Gem: Amazing. What do you like about drumming, Doctor

Doc: I like beating the (expletive deleted) out of them?

Gem: How do you write songs?

Doc: I don't know.

Litre: We can't read or write. We just play them.

Gem: Incredible. Who is the major talent in the band?

Kreap: Talent?

Cheeta: Me, of course!

Kreap: No comment.

Cheeta: Kreap, you creep!

Gem: What are your major influences?

Litre: Construction sites, subways, nightmares ... that's about it.

Groan: Don't forget hang-overs.

Litre: Oh, yeah.

Gem: Let's talk about musicianship.

Groan: Count me out.

Doc: I like beating the (censored) out of my drums!

Cheeta: I don't know anything about that. I just sing.

Groan: I knew we shouldn't have gotten a blonde singer. (Sigh.)

Gem: Did you two Kreap and Litre) ever take music lessons?

Kreap: I didn't.

Cheeta: It shows.

Litre: Everything just came naturally.

Gem: How did you learn to play guitar?

Litre: Totally by accident. I

was totally aggravated one day while practicing, so I smashed my guitar. Only then did I get the sound I had wanted for so long. Now I smash a guitar every show.

Gem: What do you have to say to the rumors that your songs are satanic in content?

Kreap: Garbage. I can't accept the fact that anyone could be better than I am, so why would I plug some jerk's ideas in my songs?

Litre: In other words, the band has too big an ego to worship anything.

Gem: Do you take drugs?

Cheeta: I take aspirin after a gig.

Doc: I beat my (expletive deleted) drums!

Kreap: I prefer standing on my head — it's cheaper!

Litre: I eat my old guitar strings.

Groan: I don't know. I don't care.

Gem: What are your collective aspirations?

Cheeta: What?

Groan: I don't know. I don't care.

Kreap: To get a singer with brains.

Cheeta: (Censored.)

Doc: I want to (expletive deleted) beat my drums!

Litre: I'd like to learn how to tune my guitar.

Gem: How do you tune them now?

Litre: I don't. That's why I smash my guitars every show. I just play them as I get them.

Gem: Who's your favorite guitarist?

Litre: Myself.

Cheeta: Ask me a question.

Gem: Alright. What do you like most about performing?

Cheeta: Wearing costumes that would have been banned by the Moral Majority.

Gem: Uh-huh.

Cheeta: Want to see one?

Gem: Uh, Doc, what was your hobby?

Doc: Beating my (expletive deleted) drums!

Cheeta: You didn't answer my question.

Gem: That's because I'm the one doing the interview. Now, Groan, what is your view on life?

Groan: Who gives a (censored)?!

Cheeta: What about me —

Gem: Litre, what do you do after a gig?

Litre: I don't know.

Cheeta: That does it!

Gem: Kreap, what's in store for the band?

Kreap: Last time I went there were guitars and guitar strings. I don't know.

Gem: Does anyone know what's going on?

Litre: Yeah. Cheeta's getting ready to pounce on you.

Gem: What?

Litre: Now you know why we call her Cheeta.

Gem: Can I have your guitar?

Litre: Sure. I was only goin to smash it.

Gem: Thanks!

Groan: I can't bear to watch! Somehow, I fended off a vicious Cheeta with Litre's

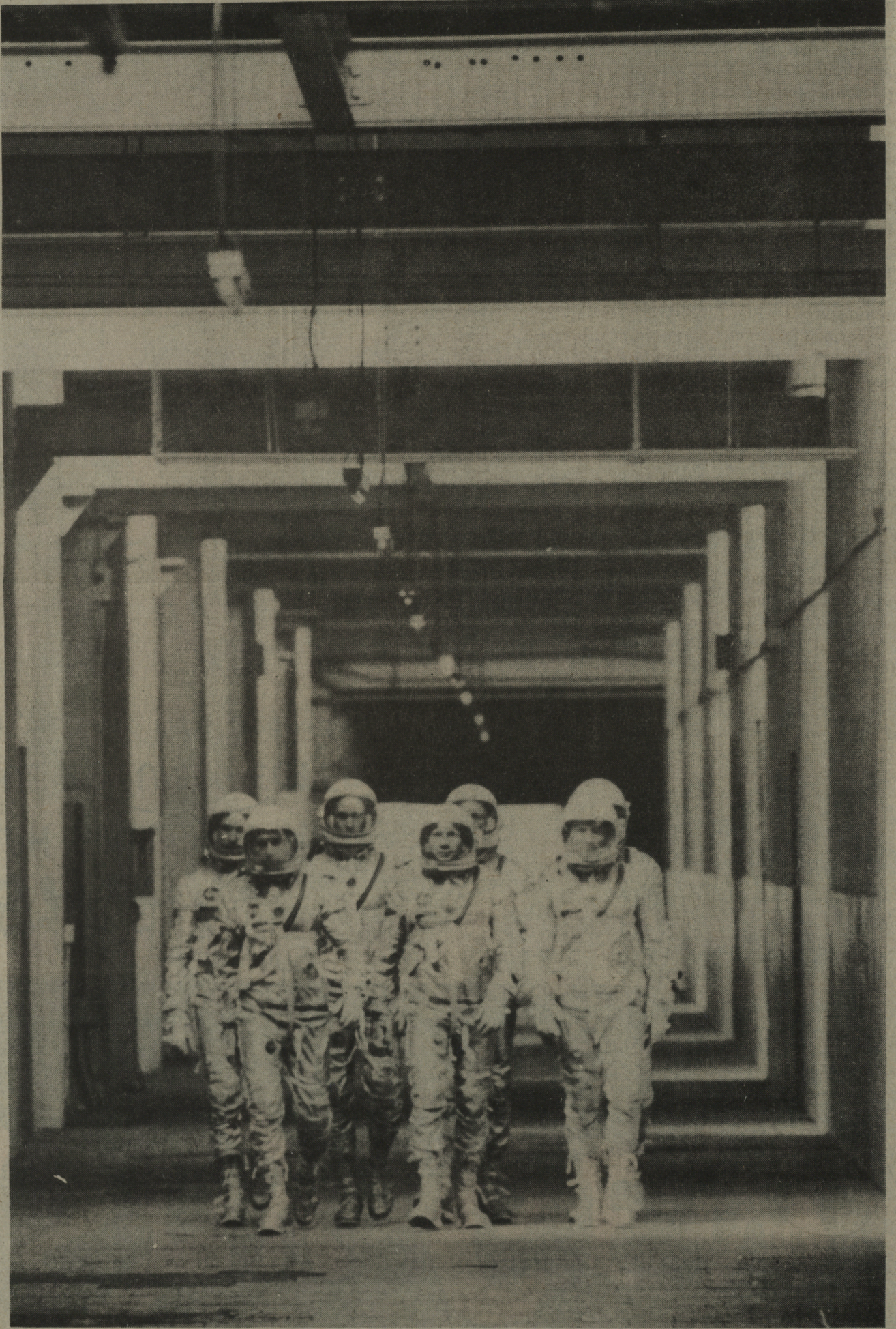
Cheeta: Then (expletive deleted) shoot yourself!

The interview was over. Trans Am. Now they're miles

away and I got a free guitar. a knock at the door. Oh,

Gem: I wonder what they'll do next.

Just a moment — there's if I survive!



Caption: "I know this is a tough street, but isn't this overdoing it, guys?"