

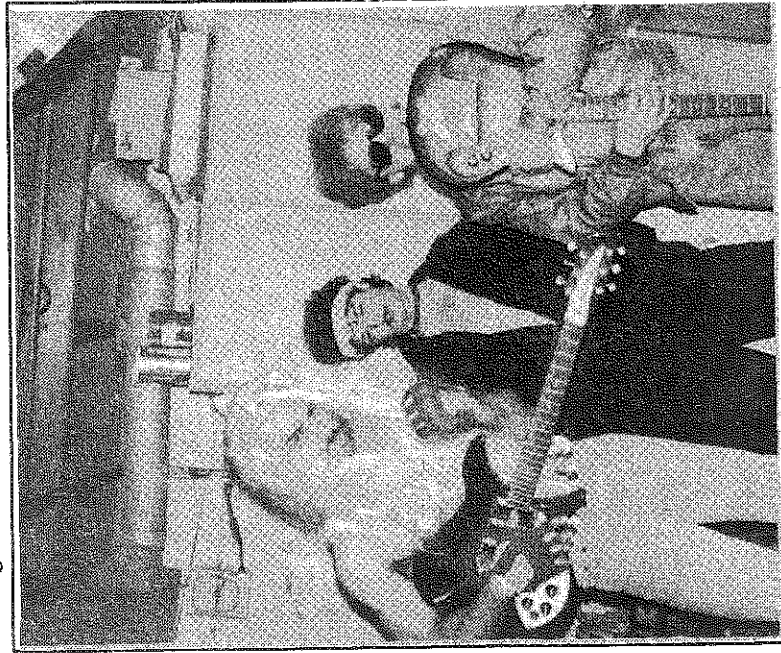
The Weekly Farce Scenestville Times Entertainment Page

INTERVYOO: JESUS H. KENNEDY & THE TURDZ

By Hoods Blatnick

There were a lot of jammers in the place and everyone was saying "these guys kick ass!!!!!" so I had to find out "Who were these guys" because I'm not kidding ya: they DID kick ass!!!!

That was my first taste of Jesus H. Kennedy & the Turdz on that cloudy rock-n-roll night at Sid's Kick Ass Rock-n-Roll



The Turdz (l to r): Jesus H. Kennedy, Kid Lucifer and Jonny Z. Fartz, jam out with kick-ass rock-n-roll!!! Slam Bammer, Hermaphrodite Drone and Tommy D'Angelo were in drug rehab and were not available for this photo.

Saloon. That was three years ago and they were just getting started on their way to superduper stardom. Now back in Cleveland for a leg of their national tour, I caught up with the Turdz just before their gig.

A lot has happened to the band since that night at Sid's: Drummer Skull Rathbone died of a heroin overdose two years ago and was replaced by Slam Bammer and just last summer, keyboard whiz Hitler J. Goldstein died after drinking tainted goat's blood and was replaced by Kid Lucifer.

May the departed rest in peace, but nonetheless, the Turdz rock on and party hearty and most of all, kick ass!!!!

The Turdz are Jesus H. Kennedy, lead vocals and guitar; Jonny Z. Fartz, lead quitar; Slam Bammer, drums; Hermaphrodite Drone, bass; Kid Lucifer, keyboards; and Tommy D'Angelo, synthesizer. Here's my interview:

WEEKLY FARCE: You guys really jam down big time.

JESUS H. KENNEDY: Yeah, I mean, like, I think you have to today. Like, ya know?

WF: Yeah. So what else is up?

JHK: Same ole same ole, like, ya know.

JONNY Z. FARTZ: Yeah, like listen to this one: Same shit different day, man. You know?

(We all laugh heartily. A definite chemistry is pervading the room. Then we're serious again.)

WF: What was the inspiration for your latest single cut off the "Kill Thy Neighbor" CD, "Nail That Sleazy Bitch Till It Hurts"?

JHK: We did that one for the troops man, cause, like, ya gotta support 'em. Man, cause like they're out there in the Persian Rug fighting for us and stuff. (This interview was done when the shooting was still going on.) Hey, way to go, guys. The Turdz are with you all the way.

WF: I guess I'm lost on this one. I don't see the connection with nailing a sleazy bitch and the war.

HERMAPHRODITE DRONE: Well, that's right, you know, 'cause nobody really understands what we're doin' and what we're into, and it's cool, ya know, because in the end, man, we're like just all doin' shit. You know, man?

WF: Hermaphrodite, I guess you're pretty much considered the deep thinker, or the more verbose of the band, I guess.

HD: F***in' ay.

WF: Where does it all come from, man? I mean shit, where does it all come from?

HD: Inside, like ya know. Cause, you know, if not there, then what? Somewhere else?

KID LUCIFER: Cool, man. Ragin' answer.

HD: Thanks, man. (They high-five each other. The mood is serious after that moment of deep thought.)

WF: I think my favorite cut off the new CD is "Guts of the Slashed Open Abdomen." Man, guys. I mean, they all kick ass, but something about this one. What's the scoop on it?

JHK: Guts guts pouring from a slashed open abdomen. Go ahead and do your thing. Go ahead and eat 'em. Rub 'em in your teacher's face... Yeah, man. That's Kid Lucifer all the way.

HD: All right, Kid.

(KL received hand slaps and back slaps from the band)

KL: Thanks, man. It's just about society, man. We're all pushin' and pushin' and people are tryin' to give us shit and man, we ain't gotta take it. Man, that's

what this group stands for. We're just goin' out kickin' ass!!!! And that's really it, you know?

WF: I get the feeling that this band is really comfortable playing together. Can you feel the vibes on stage?

JHK: No doubt, man. It's like a f***in' family up there and we all feel it, like a electricity or something. You guys think so?

TOMMY D'ANGELO: I can dig and second what Jesus is saying here, you know, 'cause like, he does his thing and I do mine and Kid does his and there's no egos, man, like we're all one. Just us and the audience digging it together and that's what it's all about, man.

WF: Even with the tragedies - Skull Rathbone and Hitler Goldstein - you guys keep plugging away and kicking ass!!!!

JHK: Life moves on, man.

HD: All right, JK. Man, that was all right.

JHK: No, man, it's nothin. That's just the way I feel and damn I don't care, man, I'm gonna say what I think and I don't need no asshole in a tie tellin' me what I can say and what I can't say, you know. Ya got these people looking at us and saying look at these guys with their long hair and their leather suits and eye make-up and shit like that, but that ain't it man. Look at yourself, man, don't look at us 'cause you ain't no better. So stop lookin'.

HD: Hey, we're just out here to party and kick ass and hey, you know what we say to people like that, man. F*** you, man. F*** you.

WF: One bad thing you guys still can't get around is the radio stations. I mean, they won't play your stuff. Does it bother you?

SLAM BAMMER: It's a game. Who cares? We can kick ass live and no hoity-toity radio exec can take that away from us.

WF: I can remember two years ago when you had that legal hassle trying to get people to play "Boogers" on the air.

JHK: It's in the past man. But Boogers is about everyone is the same. You know, we're from the city, you know, but the people from Westlake and Beachwood and shit, you know, they got boogers too, just like us. And they eat 'em just like us.

There ain't nobody that don't got boogers.

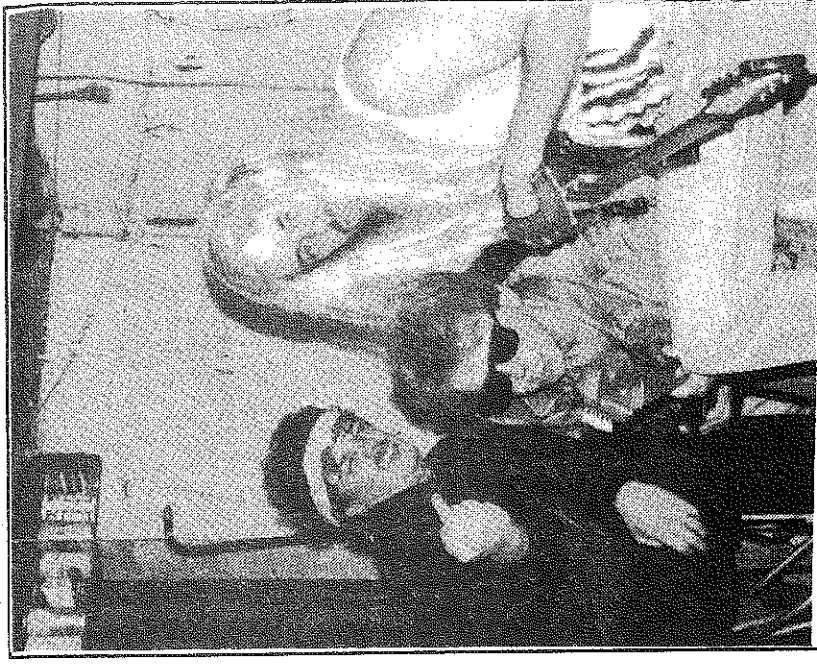
WF: Well, I always thought you guys kicked ass, but judging from your latest release, you're just getting more powerful all the time.

JF: No doubt, dudeman, we're gonna keep goin' 'til everyone knows we're the true gladiators of rock-n-roll. Bring on any band, man, and we'll waste 'em. We will not be denied.

HD: All right, Fartz.

JHK: We feel this band getting hotter and hotter. But, you know, there are a lot of kick-ass bands out there and even if we say we'll waste them, we're serious, but really it's a friendly competition.

HD: Yeah, 'cause like, you know, we jam with these guys even if we say we're the best and they think they're better, but, you know, like it don't get to us. Like, if these dudes wanna jam with us, hey, more power to 'em, you know, 'cause, like, that's what it's all about. So, you know, it's pretty cool.



WF: What's next for the Turdz?

TD: We're jammin' here in Cleveburg then we're gonna move eastward to kick some ass in New York and Boston and shit.

JK: We'll be working on the next CD sooner than later and you won't want to touch it 'cause it's gonna be a hot sucker, we guarantee it totally. If you think the Turdz are kickin some total ass now, you ain't seen nothin.

WF: Thanks for the honor, guys. You're the best. Keep kickin' ass!!!!

HD: F***in' ay.