

...SO @ ABOUT 1:30AM OUR  
MOSH PIT HAD SPILLED OUT INTO  
THE STREET IN FRONT OF HEART  
OF ART AND I HAD GLOW IN  
THE DARK BLUE LIPSTICK ALL  
OVER MY FACE. WE TOOK  
A GAP FOR... A DRUM SOLD  
AND WATER ✕ THEN THIS  
TINY BEARDED KID WITH BLOOD  
ALL OVER HIS FACE JUMPS  
UP ONTO THE STAGE AND  
SCREAMS INTO THE MIC: