

CHESTER, LET'S BEGIN WITH A PASSAGE FROM *PLASTERED*, WITH WHAT APPEARS TO BE THE EARLIEST DEFINITION OF *JOHN LENNON SYNDROME* OR *JLS*.



YOU DEFINE *JLS* AS - QUOTE -

"THE CONDITION WHEN A *DUMBASS* THINKS THEY'RE CONCERNED ABOUT *PEACE* AND *SOCIAL ISSUES* AND BELIEVE THEY'RE *IN TOUCH WITH NATURE* WHEN IN REALITY THEY JUST SAY THE *N-WORD*, *SMOKE WEED*, THROW A BUNCH OF *HINDU* AND *BUDDHIST IMAGERY* TOGETHER AND CALL IT '*INNER PEACE*,' AND DON'T SHOWER."
- UNQUOTE.



I KNOW A LOTTA PEOPLE LIKE THAT.



SNORT

HEHEHEH! WHY, I'M SURE YOU WOULD.

I GUESS MY *FIRST QUESTION* TO YOU IS DO YOU SEE *AUTHENTICITY* IN MUSIC - OR ANY MEDIUM, FOR THAT MATTER - AS BEING ABOUT *BOTH* THE ARTIST AND THE ART?



WELL, Y'KNOW, *JARVIS COCKER* SAID FAMOUSLY IN ONE OF HIS SONGS, "*I NEVER SAID I WAS DEEP, BUT I AM PROFOUNDLY SHALLOW.*" GREAT SONG, BY THE WAY. LISTEN, I...



SNORT

...I THINK THERE'S A SORTA *BALANCING ACT* BETWEEN *AUTHENTICITY* AND *ARTIFICE*. LIKE, *BOWIE* MADE A WHOLE CAREER OUT OF *ARTIFICE*. HIS...

HONEST, HE WAS... AND *PERSONAL* AND *BASED ON BEING INTENSE* AS MUCH OF HIS *IMAGE* IS EVEN *KURT COBAIN*, OF *LIFE*, IF YOU WILL, ABOUT THE *FABRICATION* ALWAYS *UPFRONT* ...MUSIC WAS

SNORT

...A *BRILLIANTLY SHALLOW LYRICIST*. I MEAN, LOOK, ALL HIS SONGS *STEAL THE TEMPLATE* *LENNON LAID DOWN* IN *STRAWBERRY*...

SNORT

... *FIELDS FOREVER*, Y'KNOW? IT'S ABOUT *DEFYING THE LISTENER'S ATTEMPT* TO *FIND MEANING*.

SNORT







SH-SH-SHE MEANS, WRITING ABOUT MUSIC.

BUT DRUGS CAN HELP PEOPLE WRITE GOOD, RIGHT?



NO, SEUNG-JIN, TH-THAT'S ALL JUST A HIPSTER MYTH. RATHER, IT'S A COMBINATION OF V-VARIOUS FACTORS CONVERGING AT THE SAME M-M-MOMENT IN AN ARTIST'S LIFE WHEN CREATING SOMETHING.



ENVIRONMENT. RESOURCES. P-P-PERSONALITY. UPBRINGING. A LITTLE LUCK. A LOTTA D-DISCIPLINE. AND SPRINKLED WITH SOME GOOD OLD-FASHIONED T-T-TALENT. BUT PROBABLY MORE THAN ANYTHING, SH-SH-SHEER INSPIRATION FROM CREATIVE FOREFATHERS.



THE DREAM OF HEARING YOUR N-N-NAME LITTERED IN THE SAME, ESTEEMING BREATH AS THE GREATS, FINALLY M-M-MANIFESTED.

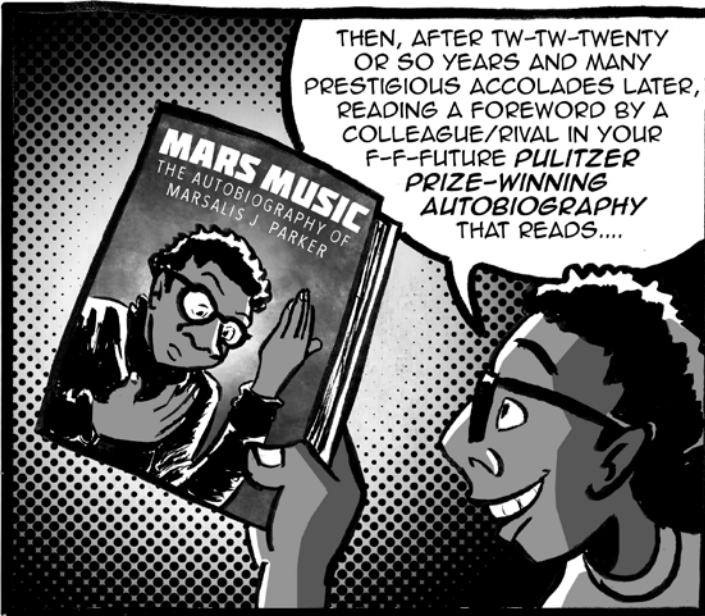
WOW, HE'S SO AWESOME!

YEAH, WHO'DA THOUGHT THE GRAPEVINE WOULD FIND A CAT BETTER THAN VICK?!

YOU MEAN DAVID FRICKE?

NO, IDIOT! MARSALIS PARKER!

RIGHT?! LIKE IT'S SO OBVIOUS. MARSALIS IS THE FUCKIN' G.O.A.T!



THEN, AFTER TW-TW-TWENTY OR SO YEARS AND MANY PRESTIGIOUS ACCOLADES LATER, READING A FOREWORD BY A COLLEAGUE/RIVAL IN YOUR F-F-FUTURE PULITZER PRIZE-WINNING AUTOBIOGRAPHY THAT READS....



FOREWORD
BY JANN WENNER
The history of music journalism can be summed up in four words: Plato, Christgau, Vick... and Parker.

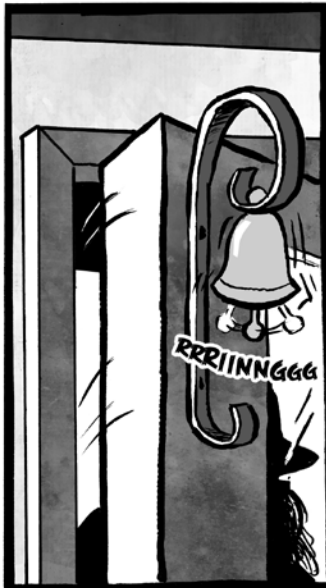














TEENAGE
GIRL!



...WORKING
FOR A FAMOUSLY
L-L-LIBIDINOUS
MALE CELEBRITY.

