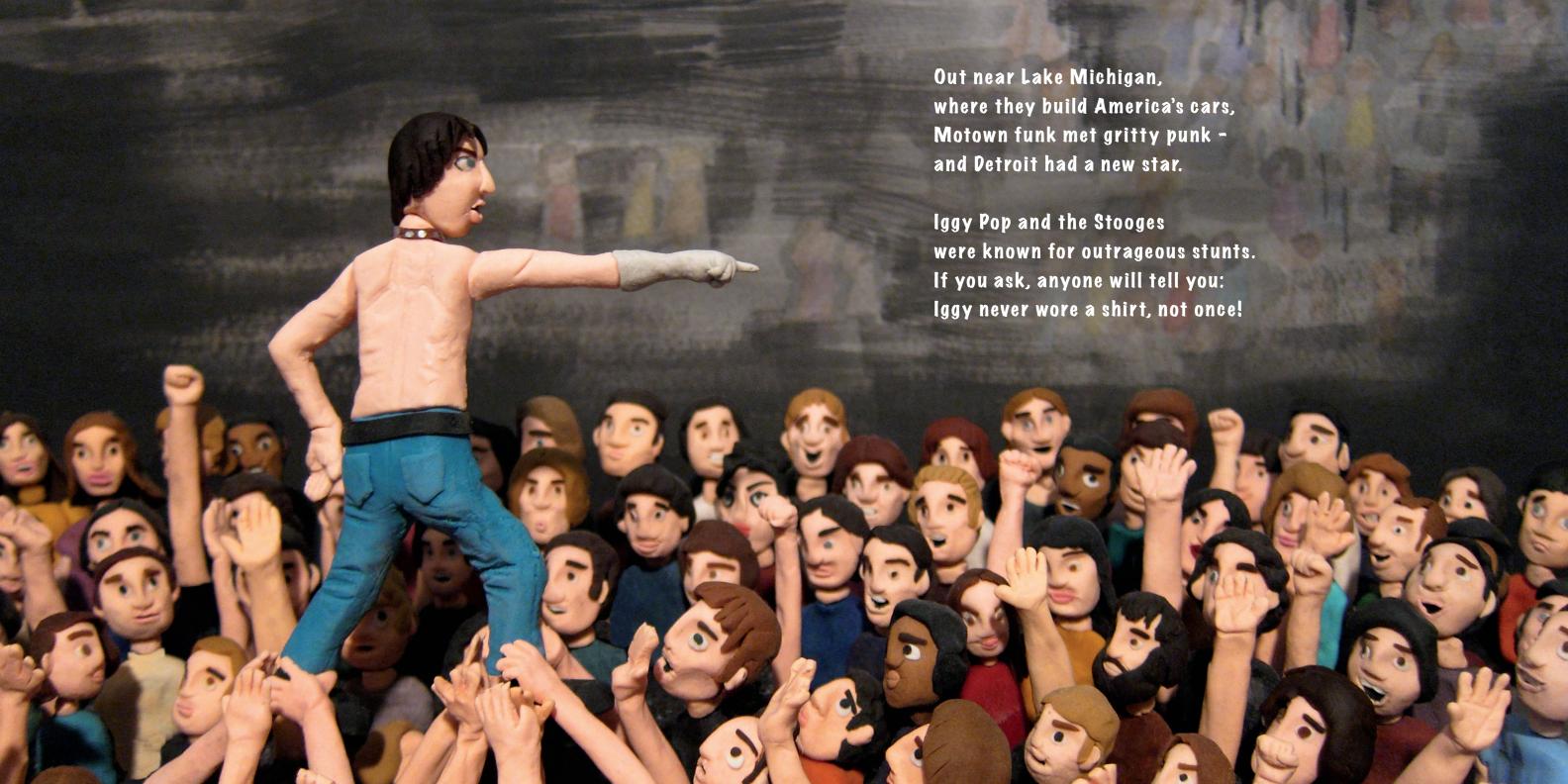




Once upon a time, there was a deafening roar, that awakened the people, like never before.

With their eyes open wide they shouted in fear, 'What new sound is this?' and covered their ears.





TELEPHONE Bloody 'ell! Blimey. Back in foggy London, things were getting really bad. All the young kids in the streets seemed to be going mad. They played music that was new, it was bold and it was brash. The Damned and the Sex Pistols, the Buzzcocks and the Clash.