

# HIGHER GROUND



a Soul to Squeeze : chapter 6

# **a Soul to Squeeze**

an unofficial Anthony Kiedis Biography

*by Penny Lane*



*First of all I would like to thank Pascale and Maria for giving me the info I requested.*

*Secondly, I would like to dedicate this pamphlet to all the Red Hot Chili Peppers fans in the world and particularly to those who've been with me in this adventure which has been going on for 12 years now, to Jason, Yvette, Michelle, Zoe and all my friends of The Red Hot Chili Peppers Forum/Ezboard and One Hot Globe Forum.*

*And last but not least, everybody do a jig for my editor, the Great Ardnac.*



## ***NOTE OF THE AUTHOR***

This biography is mainly based on interviews and facts I have read on the press and that to my opinion are reasonably reliable; I have just briefly hinted at a few things I've heard with my ears from the man himself or from people close to him. Of course some things might be missing or inaccurate, but nothing has been made up. While reading on you will notice I have written some dialogs between Anthony and Flea, or Anthony and Hillel or other people. Of course those dialogs have been made up because I wasn't there and even if I had been there I would have needed a tape recorder with me to report them faithfully. However, the reason for those conversations is mainly to lighten up the story and to add something fresh to things we already know (you will notice the dialogs are inserted mostly in the points of the story all the world already knows about) cause repeating the same things over and over again would be rather boring. But once again, also those conversations are based on true facts and are written with a style echoing the typical way of expressing of the people involved. Also Dave Thompson, in his book about the Red Hot Chili Peppers, had to insert dialogs based on his intuition. I have followed the same rule.

*Penny Lane*



## Chapter 6 : Higher Ground

The band was scheduled to appear early in September in a famous MTV's alternative rock show, "120 minutes". After the tragic events of that summer nobody seemed to be sure of anything anymore.

"Well, we can try" Anthony and Flea said "let's gather a couple of friends and ask them if they wanna play with us".

Two guys accepted to play on MTV with Anthony and Flea, though it was not clear if any of them would have joined the Red Hot Chili Peppers. The guitar player was Duane "Blackbird" McKnight, one of George Clinton's ex-companions, the drummer was a Dead Kennedys refugee, D.H. Peligro. They were both black musicians and they played a very exciting funk. Many people sighed with relief seeing the band back in action, but after the show Anthony poured water on fire.

"We've had a friend who died" he told the MTV reporter "He wasn't just our guitar player, he was our best friend in the world. And facing the grief that came from him dying is the hardest thing to do, but as far as our music goes we want to keep living".

Not in that line-up though. Anthony and Flea chose to wait some more time before doing auditions for a guitar player and a drummer. Normally nobody likes doing auditions, nor who audits nor who gets audited, and they're generally a terrible bore. The most important thing now was trying to write some new songs though they didn't know yet who would have played them.

Among all those problems though something very uplifting finally happened: on September 16th Flea and Loesha welcomed Clara! Anthony was promptly nominated god-father of the little one and he took the commitment very seriously!



*Punk-rockers: Clara and dad*

In the meantime Flea was still doing jam-sessions in his basement and that punk skinny kid who played guitar was impressing him more and more, so that he decided to talk to Anthony about him.

"You gotta come and see John" Flea said "he's fucking great".

Anthony went to meet John and he liked him a lot from the first moment. He was a kid, alright, but he wasn't totally dumb! He understood his jokes, not like that mummy Jack Sherman! If he was a really great guitarist then, hum, Flea knew certainly a lot more than he did. Nobody could be compared to Hillel in any case.

"So, what do you think?" Flea asked Anthony after John left.

"He's fucking cool!" Anthony enthused "I touched his ass and he didn't complain and then I tickled him and he laughed!"

"Yeah, well OK, but uh what do you think about his playing? Isn't he great?"

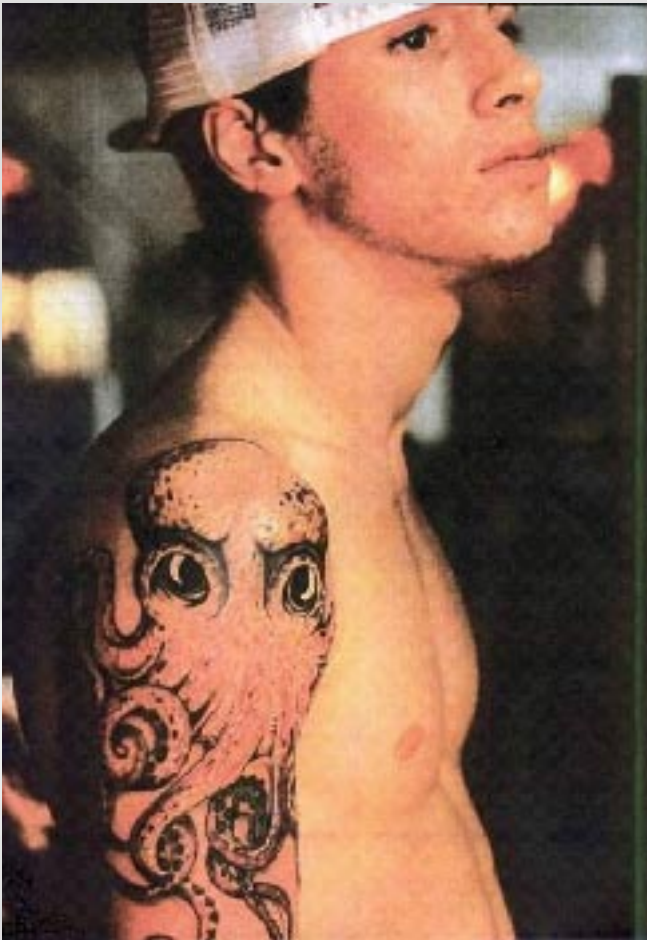
"Oh yes he is" Anthony blathered "fucking great".

Flea didn't say anything for a while.

"What are you thinking about?" Anthony asked him lighting a cigarette "You want him in the band?"

Flea shook his head. "Nnoo.. I don't think it's the case...He's too young, fuck, he's 18. He's never played in any band. No, it can't be. No way. He's good, but he's not for us."

At the end of 1988 John "Greenie" Frusciante was the new guitar player of the Red Hot Chili Peppers.



*Greenie*

To find the substitute for Jack Irons the guys had to proceed with proper auditions, which were attended also by young John. Eventually their choice fell on one Chad Smith, a grizzly bear, 6.3 tall, who came from Midwest. Chad had gone to the audition not even knowing who the Red Hot Chili Peppers were and when years later somebody asked him what his first impression of the guys had been Chad said laughing "That they were all midgets!".

"I would have never thought we could find two better persons than Chad and John" Anthony told MTV in 1991 "It's a gift the gods of music made to the Red Hot Chili Peppers. In the moment of need they gave them to us".

Anthony made this statement half smiling, but actually since he had quit heroin our man had started revealing new surprising aspects of his personality.

"I've always been a very positive person" he said in 1992 "but my true nature was concealed by the use of drugs. When I took away that blanket made by drugs this aspect came out. But to me it was a personal choice. I still have friends who use, or are on pot or alcohol and it's alright, it's just that for me it wasn't working, it was very detrimental to my health and my creativity".

At the beginning of 1989 Anthony had been clean for six months. Now the time had come to go seriously back to work. That new album, whose pre-production should have started on that far June 28th 1988, was still patiently waiting. Michael Beinhorn would have done the production again.

Beinhorn met the new Chili Peppers line-up in February. The guys arrived with some new songs but promptly said they were going to play together some live shows as soon as possible, and for the moment the record could wait a little more. Now the most important thing was trying to recreate a certain brotherhood. Anthony and Flea knew very well that without Hillel and Jack nothing could have ever been the same again, but they had to do all they could so that a certain kind of friendship would have developed also with the new ones. And John and Chad were two nice boys it was worth trying with.





*The New Red Hot Chili Peppers*

The first adventure of the new line-up on the road immediately helped to taste the level of brotherhood achieved. It was nonetheless a citation for indecent exposure and sexual battery on behalf of a student at Virginia University against Anthony Kiedis, 26, singer of rock-band Red Hot Chili Peppers. When Anthony learned the news he went speechless. The band was traveling now far away from the site of crime, heading to the next date of the tour.

"What the fuck have I done to her?" Anthony shouted.

"Here she says you waved your dick in front of her face", said John reading the newspaper.

"What the fuck? Me? I would have waved my fucking dick in front of her fucking face? Come on, that's crazy. You were all there, weren't you? Did you see me waving dicks?".

Chad giggled and didn't say anything.

"No, I mean were you there or not?" Anthony went on "Flea, come on! You were just next to me".

"Yeah I fucking was" Flea grunted "But I was busy with something else, not watching your stupid dick".

"So when the judge will question you about it what will you say" Anthony mocked him "I was busy, not watching his dick?".

"Oh shut up nobody's going to question us" John said, still immersed in the newspaper "but just to let you know, this chick is not just talking of waving, she talks of touching".

"Eh??"

"She says you "waved your erected manhood in front of her and then touched her face with that" I'm just reading so don't go mad at me" John said.

Anthony was so frustrated. He didn't remember anything like that. He just remembered that he had pulled down his pants in front of that girl, and only for a few seconds, and now that bitch was trying to frame him!

"Shit" he said "it'll be my word against hers. And nobody will ever believe me, she's a damn student and I'm a motherfucker with a terrible reputation".

"No, Anthony" Flea said "you're a rockstar. And people are always eager to frame damn rockstars in a way or another".



*A motherfucker with a terrible reputation*

The "rockstar" status had fallen above the Red Hot Chili Peppers without them even being aware of it. But now it had become something undeniable. Their shows would sell out whenever they went, all magazines were talking about them and also MTV was now courting them after having ignoring them for so long. And all this before the new album was actually out! Once the tour was over, the guys went back to the studio with Michael Beinhorn. They were all very excited. The gigs had gone pretty well and also the "brotherhood" was going great. Anthony was more and more enthusiastic about John Frusciante, not just as a guitar player but as a person. John was only 19 but he knew a lot of things, he was an artist like Hillel and when he started with all his issues about the fifth dimension and astral bodies and auras Anthony just couldn't resist!

Anthony and John started hanging together also outside the recording studio. Flea, with a baby girl who was occupying most of his spare time, couldn't go out to clubs and parties very often, and when the sessions were over Anthony was constantly looking for John's company. And Anthony went back to his wanderings around Hollywood clubs every night. There didn't seem to be any risk for the moment: John was a chain smoker, that's true, but he wasn't familiar with drugs yet. "He only cares about his guitar and his cigarettes" Flea said about him.

Anthony was still going regularly to the rehab meetings and to his beloved acupuncture sessions. Every time the Chili Peppers had to play a gig their management would make sure that no pusher could come close to

Anthony around a mile and anybody who dared pass the iron curtain got heavily beaten up.

"I made a promise to Hillel on his grave" Anthony said "that if I ever go back to using first of all I will tell him".

"What fucking promise is that?" Flea mumbled "Hillel is not a reporter looking for some scoop. And if you ever go back to using" he went on "First of all I'll kick your stupid ass".

Mother's Milk was released in August 1989. The labor had been long and painful, mainly because John and Michael Beinhorn had loathed each other right from the start. But it didn't matter anymore: that was a smashing record and it quickly started selling millions of copies a day. A single was promptly published, "Knock me down", which to everybody sounded like a pure and simple invocation to Hillel.



*Never too soon to be through  
Being cool too much too soon  
Too much for me too much for you  
You're gonna lose in time  
Don't be afraid to show your friends  
That you hurt inside inside  
Pain's part of life don't hide behind your false pride  
It's a lie, your lie  
If you see me getting mighty  
If you see me getting high  
Knock me down  
I'm not bigger than life*

When John heard those lyrics he stood a bit disconcerted.

"What the hell" he thought "Should this mean that any time Anthony goes high poor Hillel is forced to come down on earth and knock him down?". But he didn't say anything of course. John was really on cloud nine for having joined the band of his dreams and Anthony, apart from some weirdness, was an adorable guy.



*Mother's Milk*

The video for Knock me down went on heavy rotation on MTV: it was a simple but effective video, with the band playing in a bare room and Anthony looking really "very high". In some quick frames could be spotted Fishbone's Angelo Moore, Loesha and little Clara, who Flea was more and more in love with.

"I love to spend my spare time with my wife and my daughter" a cheesy Flea told Alternative Press "I love them both very much".

What spare time he was talking about nobody hadn't really any clue!

Mother's Milk was introduced to the press with a big party at Hyatt Hotel on Sunset Boulevard in September. The event was partly shot by MTV and aired on MTV News. The guys looked resplendent, deliriously happy and on top form. Anthony had just a black dungaree on, and a large hat. His hair was down to his shoulders. He was just a delight to the eyes. Flea was hanging round with his curly hair bleached and a funny cap. The two new ones didn't look "new" at all. Anthony and John were interviewed entwined.

"He can be pushed around cause he's only 19 years old" Anthony said about John.

"What do you have to say, John?" asked the MTV reporter.

"I don't know, I don't care" John said laughing "I'm only so happy to be part of the greatest band in the world!"

Chad intervened: "And he's a ticklish kind of guy!" he said, and he and Anthony tickled John.

Then Anthony introduced Chad to the cameras. "Chad Smith is a very big guy, he's 6.3" he said "And when he sits on his drums he's like a horde of a thousand stampeding rhinoceros on a charge".



*Mother's Milk listening party*

A few days later the band left again for a mammoth tour.

"The Red Hot Chili Peppers are about to explode in your face like a sexual volcano!" Anthony stated again to MTV. Next to him was his girlfriend, whose new movie "Say anything" was one of the top selling films of the week. That was probably the last time Ione Skye appeared in public together with Anthony.

The thing was that Ione Skye not only was fed up to have a boyfriend who was never at home, but now she thought she had fallen in love too. She was feeling a bit guilty about that because Adam Horowitz was a colleague of Anthony's and somehow he was also a friend.

Adam (AKA Ad Rock) was in fact the frontman of the Beastie Boys, band of white rappers from NY who at that time was competing with the Chili Peppers on top of American charts.

Apart from this, Adam had absolutely nothing in common with Anthony. At a first sight Adam Horowitz looked like a funny high-school boy on acid. Short hair, baseball cap, childish face and skater outfit. He loved pot but he had never touched heroin. Adam was much younger than Anthony and Ione Skye felt him closest to her both as for age and affinity. Adam would make her laugh a lot while Anthony, far from the spotlight, was brooding all the time. Adam was... fuck, when a girl falls in love don't ever ask her why!

Ione couldn't talk about her new passion to Anthony for a while. First of all, Anthony was always out with the band. And then, Ione couldn't deny it, she was a little afraid. In spite of all, she knew that Anthony still loved her very much. And though he had been clean for more than one year he was always on the brink of relapsing. A punch in the stomach like that and he might have rushed to the nearest dealer on his way. Ione had a big burden on her shoulders now!

"But that's not right" she thought "I'm 19, I can't be a mother to a 27-year old so immature he can't stand on his own feet".



*Adam Horowitz: love contender*

So the affair went on secretly for a few months but at the end of the year Ione made up her mind and spilled her guts to Anthony. The band was still on tour but they had come back home for a few days for Christmas holidays. Anthony didn't put up any tragedy. He just felt so idiot for having been totally unaware. And he didn't blame Adam Horowitz either, the kid was alright. No, Ione could stop worrying, he wouldn't have gone to buy a score. It took much more than a chick who had been cheating him for months with one of his friends to make him go back to junk. Ione could run to his Adam right now, he would have been fine the same. Fuck.

The next day the Red Hot Chili Peppers played in San Francisco and Anthony, attempting an impossible pole vault with his mike stand as the pole, miserably crashed on the floor, twisting the ligaments of his right ankle.

"Here we go again" said Flea "You're somatizing".

"Bullshit" Anthony grunted "I just fell down".

"How could you think you could make such a stunt? Who do you think you are, Sergei Bubka?"

"I have made it a lot of times" said Anthony, all hurt "And I'm not so idiot to break my legs to force a chick to come back to me".

"Hum. So, is it really over?" Flea asked.

"Of course it is" Anthony said "It's over and I'm quite happy with that. Ouch".

The following show, at Long Beach Arena on December 30th, was shot and translated in a home video, "Psychedelik Sex Funk Live from Heaven". It was a great show. Anthony was sad and sick, his leg was hurting a lot and at the end of the show he also cut his hand with the mike, but both he and Lindy Goetz agreed that it had been "a good show". On the other hand, John got so excited during the gig that he developed a portentous boner which tore his pants in front of everybody.

The tour went on and another single was released, a cover of a Stevie Wonder's hit of 1973, "Higher Ground".



*Anthony at Long Beach Arena*

MTV aired the video till making everybody sick, but the hordes of boys and girls who had fallen in ecstasy for the Red Hot Chili Peppers never had enough. During some Canadian dates of the tour Anthony and Flea were interviewed by Canadian music channel "Much Music". Anthony "explained" how the cover of Higher Ground had been born talking bullshit practically non-stop.

"Stevie Wonder used to call me twice a day" he said, reclined on a couch's header with a large hat and a weird pair of view glasses on "imploring me to do Higher Ground's cover.

I said, Stevie get off my back, I ain't got no time to cover your song, I have my own songs to be worried about. But after he offered a substantial amount of money we found an agreement".

Flea, sitting on the couch below him, was silently giggling. Of course, nobody took Anthony's words seriously.



*Stevie Wonder*



It was early 1990 and the Red Hot Chili Peppers had exploded on everybody's face like a sexual volcano. After seven years and so much trouble the band had eventually reached the top. The covers of all the music magazines in the world were occupied by the fallen angel face of Anthony's or the crazy kid face of Flea's. Mother's Milk had sold up to 500.000 copies, giving the band the first gold record of their career. The guys were on MTV practically every day. So, was everything going great? Not exactly. Now it was Flea who was having shit. His marriage was falling into pieces and he refused to accept that. Loesha Balzary had grown up, she was a woman now. She and Flea were never together and Loesha was quite annoyed by that. Never fall in love with a rockstar.

There was no time to take a decision either: in February the band took off again to Europe. They were scheduled to play in England, Netherlands and Germany. In England the guys really outdid themselves trying anything to make cold Englishmen go crazy. They went to Jonathan Ross Show and Anthony drove the poor host totally mad, first jumping on his desk and then running half-naked amidst the crowd. Flea played Higher Ground upside down, with his feet hunched on a rope. The British loathed them right from the start. The old rust between old Blighty and the Red Hot Chili Peppers began to resurface again. "When we came to England for the first time" Anthony told in 1999 to Brit mag Kerrang! "We played at Dingwalls in front of 47 people. We've always been fiercely anti-British. We had fun making you go nuts. British always seem to take themselves so seriously and we would make fun of that".

Talking to a New Musical Express reporter who approached them in Amsterdam Flea went shouting "FUCK THE PET SHOP BOYS!". The reporter, Jack Barron, had been deeply impressed by the band though, and he wrote it in his piece. "The Red Hot Chili Peppers are the last Hollywood soul connection. In years to come they'll be venerated. And if you're going to ignore them then, as they would say, fuck you mate".

Part of that interview had been done at Hanky Panky's lab. Anthony had kept faith to his 2-year old promise and had gone to the lab to have his mega totem revisited and refreshed. But Hanky Panky's laboratory suddenly inspired him a cascade of memories so strong and painful he could have happily done without: the first time he had been there Hillel was still alive, and he was clean, and happy. Maybe because of that, or maybe because this time the carving of his back proved more painful than the first one, Anthony during the interview wasn't as explosive as usual and practically he only spoke about Hillel. The reporter had noticed that too. "Antwan looks very subdued today" he wrote "Not the same man who once waltzed over Abbedy Road's pedestrian crossing with nothing on but a sock on his cock and a smile".

"When Hillel died" Anthony said "I felt as if a part of my soul had been torn off. As if my heart had been cut in two and I had been told to go on with only one half".

When he was alone, at home or in some hotel room, Anthony used to think a lot about Hillel. He would talk to him as if he had been there too. "Hillel is the person who's been closest to me in all my life" he said "And I don't think I'll ever be able to recreate something like that with anyone else because I don't think it happens more than once in your life to be so close to anyone".

The guys went to Germany and Anthony couldn't forget to drop a visit to his old passion Nina Hagen, who now had relocated in her home land, and the next day the guys left for Japan. A smashing show in Kawasaki is still in the memory of many Japanese fans and surely of a girl in the audience who had been angry all night until Anthony told her from the stage: "Are you angry? You know what I do when I'm angry?" His hand lowered to his groin and sneaked inside his pants. "I put my hand here, and jack it". The girl had to smile.



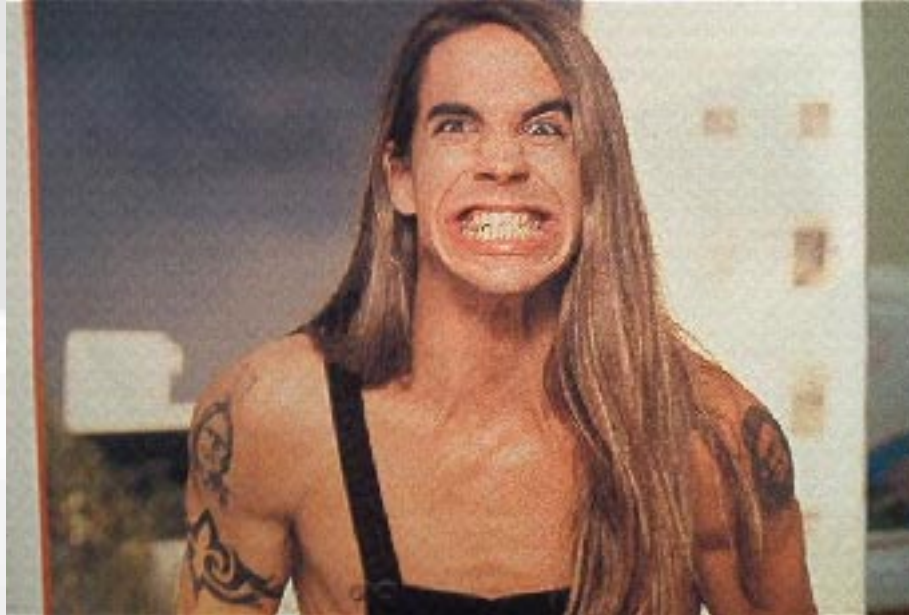
*Anthony at Kawasaki show*

After a few other Japanese dates the guys went back to L.A. Flea's wife filed for divorce. Anthony duly decided that he had to stand close to his best friend, who had taken the end of his marriage terribly bad. Flea would fall in his house at every hour, flooding his bed with tears, he would talk about leaving it all, going back to Australia and beginning a new life with aborigenes. The new single taken from Mother's Milk, "Taste the pain", was out and every time Flea played it he thought about his condition. Actually Anthony had written it during his "purifying" sojourn in the Mexican hut after Hillel's death but Flea found it so close to his heart and whenever he played it he would start whining again.

In the meantime Anthony had started a new relationship with a 18-year old model named Carmen Hawke. "I love her" he told Kerrang! in April "She's the greatest sex genius I've ever met".

That was the first of a long series of short and rushed out relationships Anthony had during the years of the great Peppers explosion, with models, actresses and even some rockstar and which went on till late 1993.

"It's been so long" Anthony admitted some time later "that I haven't had a serious and beautiful and lasting relationship with a single woman".



*Anthony in Kerrang!*

Summer came and the guys started thinking about writing the new songs for their next album. But something wasn't going quite right. During the last jam sessions it had been finally clear to everyone that John Frusciante had developed a monster musical talent. Anthony Flea and Chad would listen to his ideas and go open-mouthed. The ex-Greenie was incredibly prolific and the music he wrote was absolutely extraordinary.



"If we had to use all the ideas John is coming up with" said Anthony to Flea while coming back home from the studio "A triple album wouldn't be enough".

Flea nodded "We should start considering a double though" he said. In the new era of CDs talking about single or double or triple albums was senseless though it's clear enough that a collection of songs which occupies all the space available (74 mins) is to be considered as a double.

Flea and Anthony stood silently for a while. Mothers' Milk had sold a lot, that was true, but if it had been promoted a little better, wouldn't it have sold even more?

And now, were they going to repeat the same mistake? Put this marvelous piece of music not even born yet in the hands of a record label which wasn't capable to do a good promotion?

Eventually Anthony burst out: "EMI doesn't give a fuck about us".

"I would say they totally ignore us" Flea corrected "Do you remember the story of Behind the sun? Now they wanna release it, 3 fucking years later!"

In 1987 the Chili Peppers had insisted for a long time with their record label so that Behind the sun was released as the second single taken from Uplift, but EMI had always said NO. Now, on the wave of the worldwide success, the label had started reconsidering the decision about the release of that song.

"Stupid motherfuckers" Anthony grunted.

"Fuck them!" Flea agreed.

The boys decided that they would have talked with Lindy Goetz about the possibility to leave EMI. Their contract obligated them to release 7 albums and they had done only 4, but maybe there was still a scapegoat somewhere. That was a legal matter, the guys didn't want to put their noses into that. All they knew at the moment was that they could not stay anymore with that fucked up record company.

In those days, just to do something different, Anthony accepted to play a small role in a surf-centered action movie entitled "Point break". The set hairdresser had a look at him, then took his long beautiful chestnut mane and shaved his hair at the sides of his head so to create a sort of "long Mohawk".



Anthony's character was named "Tone"; he was a nazi-punk surfer high on methedrine who was supposed to be very tough and kick the ass of anybody who dared surfing on his way, but in the end he was punched hard by Patrick Swayze (one of the main characters) and shot in his foot by a cop who had gone to his house to arrest him.

In reality, Anthony did love surfing but he wasn't as good as many people seemed to think. He's been seen a lot of times miserably crashing under average waves at Hermosa Beach or Huntington Beach and once Flea (maybe the only Pepper who surfs really well), talking about his friends' surfing abilities said: "They totally suck!".

*Point Break*

The film's other main actor, Keanu Reeves, had recently become friends with the Chili Peppers, as well as Johnny Depp and River Phoenix (both Reeves and Phoenix would have soon acted in a movie together with Flea, "My own private Idaho"). Actually Anthony had started hanging around many Hollywood parties lately, making his face seen at movie premieres and in fashionable clubs, clubs where cocaine, alcohol and other drugs used to flow like water. River Phoenix himself, in spite of his reputation as a nature caring, vegan, clean-faced boy, in reality was an avid consumer of cocaine and heavy drugs.

So, would Anthony have been sucked in again?

"No" he kept saying "I'll be clean forever".

Things were going quite well for him at the moment. The band was getting better and better and, though he didn't have a steady girlfriend, his sex life was also great. So, what was that strange sort of anguish, of panic, almost pure terror which every now and then would grab his bowels in the most unexpected moments and with no apparent reason at all? It was often occurring to him, while he was sitting on his bed, to start suddenly thinking about Hillel and his hands went shaking and his breath went short and helplessly he began sobbing desperately and he couldn't stop for a long time.

*Well I'm cryin'  
Now my lovely man  
Yes I'm cryin'  
Now and noone can  
Ever fill the  
The hole you left my man  
I'll see you later  
My lovely man if I can*

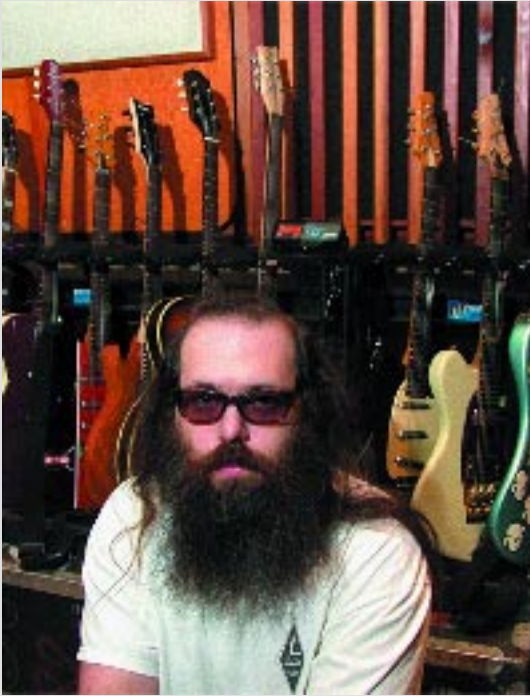
Writing would help him a lot, as usual. The Red Hot Chili Peppers were building up the songs for the new album and those states of unease were highly inspiring. Every time he felt so lonely he used to go back with his mind to the old days, when he was a poor junkie who would hang in the ghetto looking for cheap heroin, to the infamous hot afternoon when he went under the bridge with his Mexican friend Mario.

"My life sucks" he said "but it's still a million times better now than how it was when I was on drugs all the time".

Lindy Goetz and the band's lawyer, Eric Greenspan, had managed to pull the band out of the messy contract with EMI. Now the time had come to choose what record label they were going to put their hopes and trust in. Bids were pouring from everywhere of course, and they were something to make your head spin if you were not smart enough. The boys weren't cut for business and they mostly let their management decide for them. After a heart-stopping, Sotheby's-like auction the victory went at the last moment to Warner Bros, which signed the new jewels of rock'n'roll for the modest amount of 10 million bucks.

During the meetings between the management and the various record company executives a familiar face had shown up at one point. Rick Rubin, "the bearded one", had made his bid too, or maybe, his "Def Jam" record label's bid, to sign the Chili Peppers. Rubin hadn't forgotten the sick sensation the guys had inspired to him back in 1987 but he had heard from various sources that the Chili Peppers had changed, they had a new line-up and none of them was on drugs anymore. Rubin made his bid but of course his record label was small and couldn't compete with a giant like Warner.

"It's a shame" Goetz told him "You would be the ideal producer for these guys". Rick Rubin said he would have thought about it and left his phone number to the manager.



*Rick Rubin*

A few days later the Red Hot Chili Peppers signed a contract with Warner Bros and a mind-blowing check suddenly fell on their heads.

"Well, fuck!" Anthony thought "It's time to look for a new house!"

The house Anthony had put his eyes on was on the Hollywood Hills, at a short distance from the "D" letter of the famous HOLLYWOOD sign. From one of the terraces upstairs a phenomenal view of the glorious James Dean-famed Griffith Park under the moonlight would take the breath away of many visitors. In front of the house there was a large garden and a shimmering swimming pool. It was a perfect house for a perfect rockstar. Anthony bought it at the end of 1990 and moved in with his records, videos, books, paintings, weird clothes and natural foods early in 1991. The house was promptly re-christened by many guests "The White Bauhaus". Everything in the house was white: the wool carpets, the furniture, the walls.

The only sketches of color were Robert Williams' paintings, the pool table and the fireplace, shaped as a naked woman with purple glass nipples. In the bedroom a wooden angel serenely smiled from the ceiling. "She takes care of people who sleep under her" a cheesy Anthony told the Rolling Stone.

The singer was so in love with his new house and so taken from his white carpets that all visitors had to remove their shoes before putting their foot inside the mansion!

END OF CHAPTER 6

## ***IMPORTANT LINKS YOU MUST KNOW !***

- + [OneHotGlobe](#) ~ a red hot chili peppers fansite > [www.onehotglobe.tk](http://www.onehotglobe.tk) > [onehotglobe.net](http://onehotglobe.net)  
> [onehotglobe.com](http://onehotglobe.com)
- + [One Hot Globe forums / onehotforums](#) ~ <http://rhcp.proboards6.com>
- + [Red Hot Chili Peppers BBS](#) ~ <http://pub47.ezboard.com/bchilipeppersbbs>
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