

an unofficial biography

# a soul to squeeze

of Anthony Kiedis

## Chapter VIII:

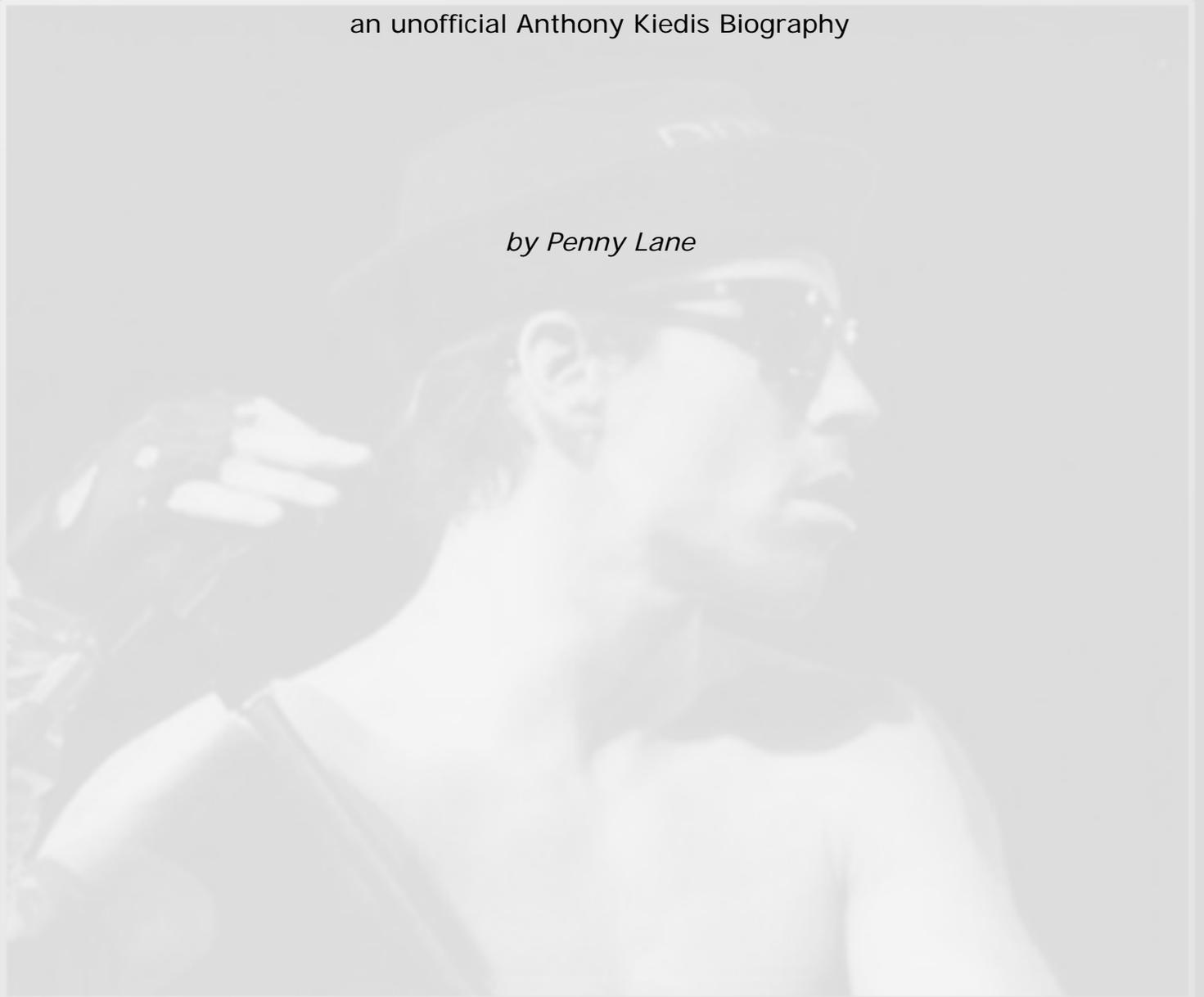


# Naked In The Rain

# a Soul to Squeeze

an unofficial Anthony Kiedis Biography

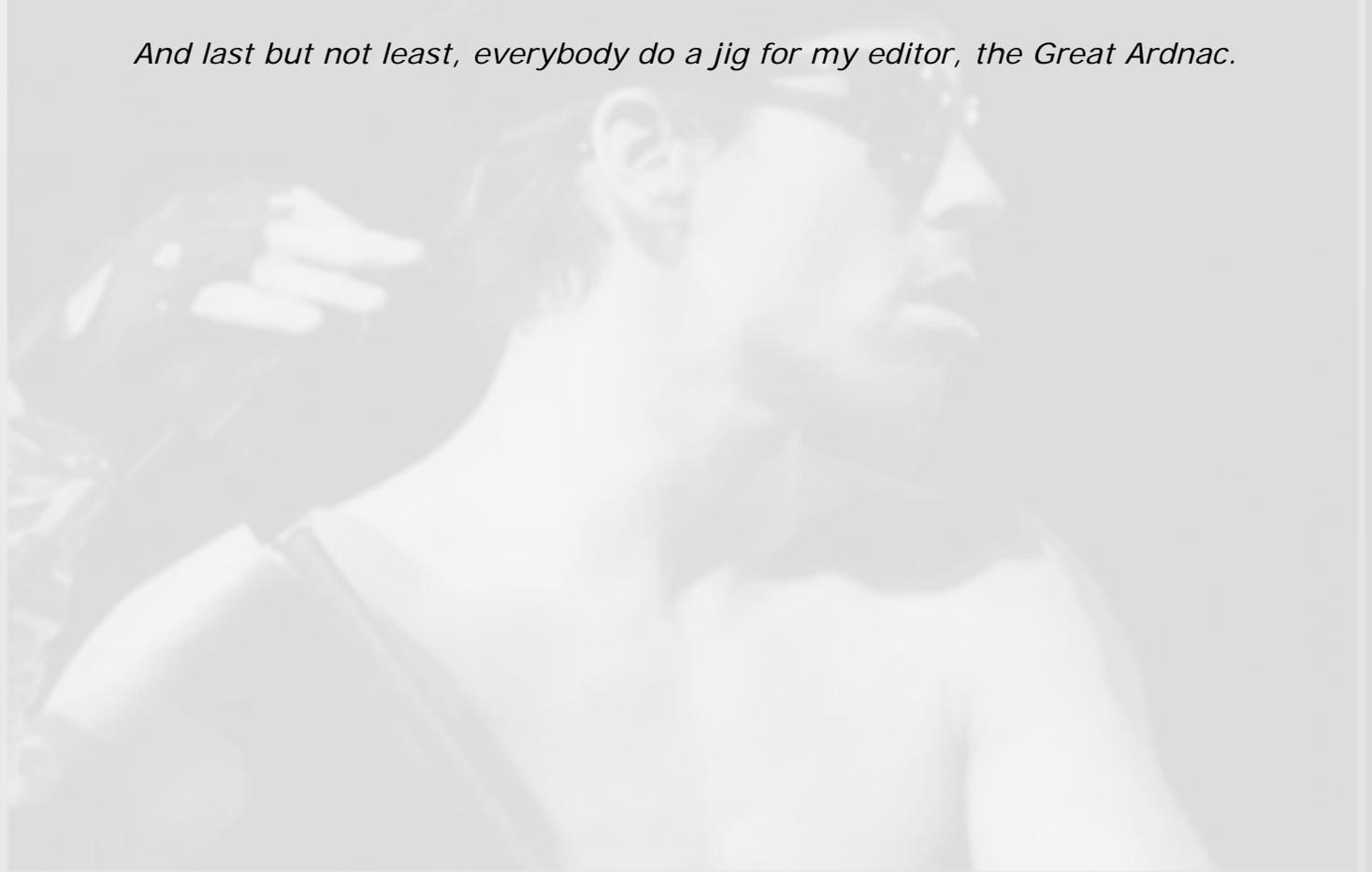
*by Penny Lane*



*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.*

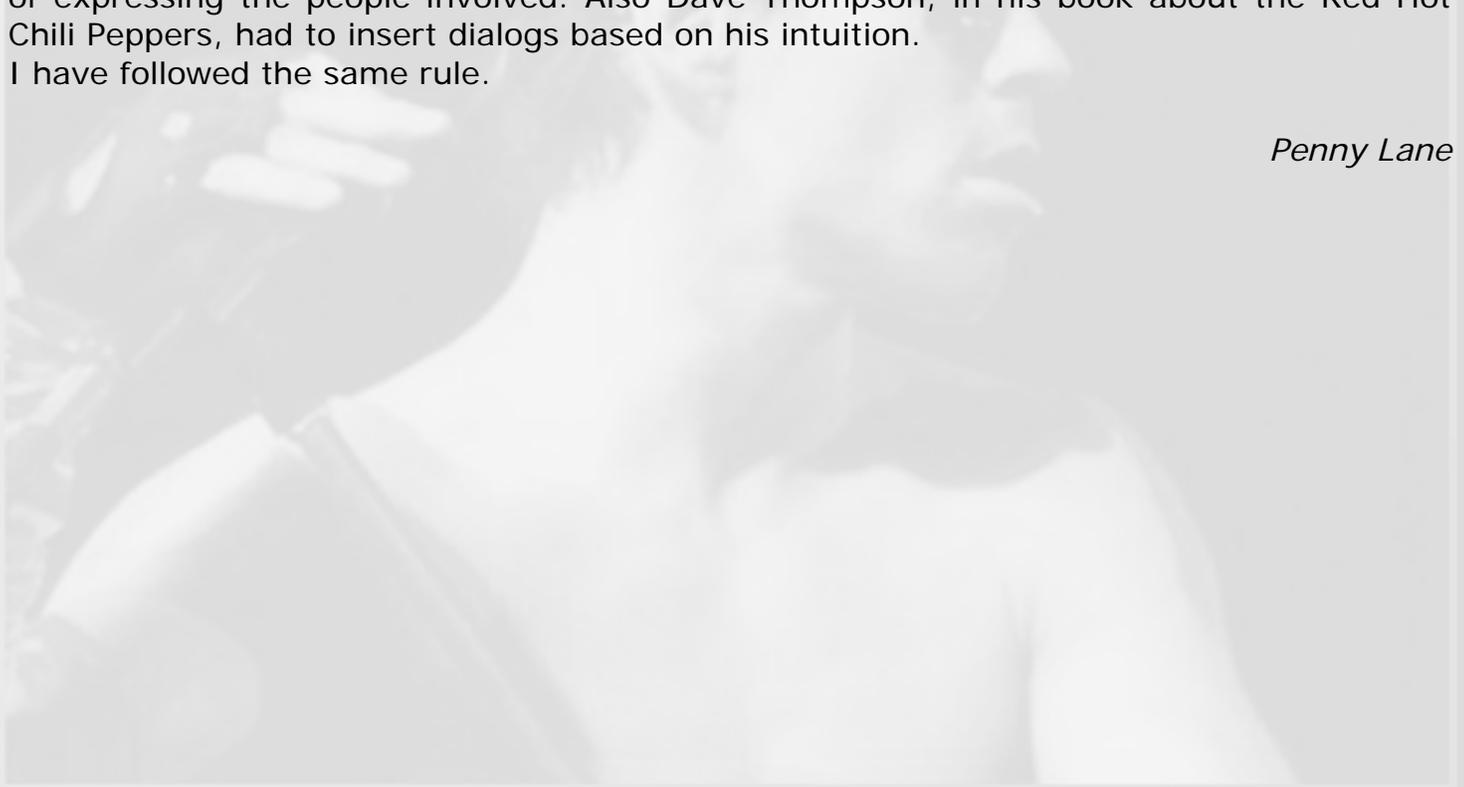


## ***NOTE OF THE AUTHOR***

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 the style echoing the typical way of expressing 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 8: Naked In The Rain

“What I felt when John left the band” Anthony said in 1999 “was as if somebody had just cut a ball out of my nut sac”. Without anesthetizing him of course.

What people started wondering instead, after the events of May 7<sup>th</sup> 1992, was how on earth the Red Hot Chili Peppers had kept touring, playing, doing TV shows and interviews around the world for such a long time not realizing that their guitar player, the glorious “Greenie” of the old days who couldn’t stand tickling, had slowly turned into the ghost of himself; an indolent and indifferent bloke, who used to go on stage every night only because he was forced to, and once the lights were off, he would quietly shelve his faithful guitar in its case and go back into his private mysterious world where no other human being was admitted.

On May 7<sup>th</sup>, during the Japanese leg of their world tour, John Frusciante left the Red Hot Chili Peppers. He communicated his decision to his besotted mates, played one last show and the following day he quit the caravanserai and went back to L.A.

There would have been time for regrets, for questions, for arguments, for whys and for how comes. But now time was pretty short. Frusciante had thrown the towel at the worst moment, in the middle of a sold-out world tour. There were still quite a few shows in Japan and Australia to be done; fans had been waiting to see the Chili Peppers live for a long time down there.

“WHAT THE FUCK ARE WE DOING NOW?” the remaining Peppers screamed altogether. But screaming was not helpful at all. Finding a solution was much more important. The guys frantically phoned to one of their friends, guitar player Zander Schloss, and prayed him to reach them in Australia.

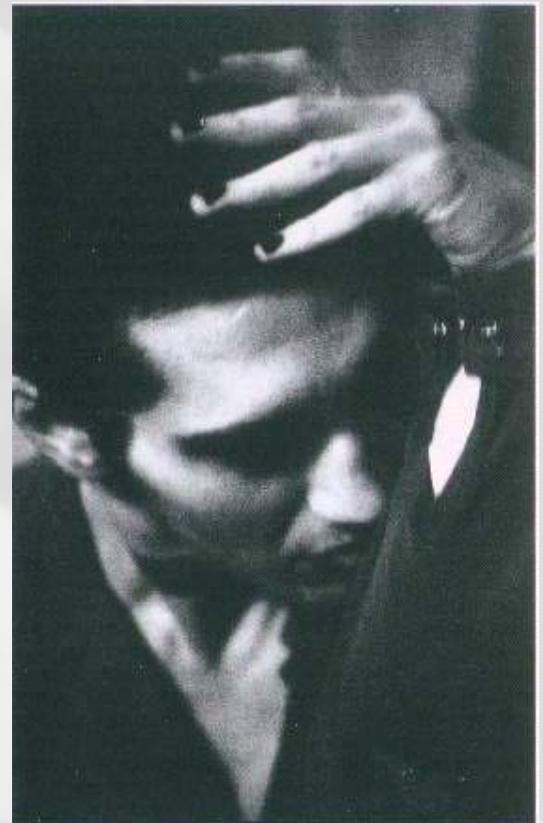
“You gotta come!” they told him “Please!”

Schloss took the first flight to Down Under and met the guys in Melbourne. His friends were on the verge of a nervous breakdown. They promptly put a guitar around his neck and ordered him to play. But it wasn’t feasible. Nobody can become the guitar player of a band and play live with them in two days, not even a great friend.

“That’s enough boys,” said Lindy Goetz “we’re not going on. Let’s pack and go back home”.

“It’s the end of the Red Hot Chili Peppers!” Anthony screamed.

Flea slapped him on the face. “Shut up, dumbass”.



*John, 1992: The party's over, I'm going home*

Nobody blamed anybody for John's departure. Flea was maybe the only one who had gotten the impression that something in the guitarist wasn't going quite right. He had hoped things would have changed for better, but they had started going in a totally different direction instead. In the last two months John and Anthony had been hardly speaking. Flea didn't want to put the blame on Anthony, what was happening to John was something that transcended a simple disagreement between musicians. And Anthony now had started having seizures only at hearing John's name.

The band's next gig was scheduled in July. It was nonetheless the second edition of Lollapalooza Festival, the traveling party organized by Perry Farrell after Jane's Addiction's split. Besides the Chili Peppers, the bands booked for the Festival included Pearl Jam, Soundgarden, Jesus and Mary Chain, Ministry, Ice Cube, Lush and other minor acts. Nirvana had pulled out at the last minute.

Lollapalooza Festival was supposed to take off in San Francisco on July 18<sup>th</sup>, therefore the Red Hot Chili Peppers had the legendary "two months" to reconstruct the band.

"I can't stand it." Anthony puffed "Every time it's the same old story. This is a fucking curse. Damn".

Flea took pen and book. "Stop it" he said "Let's think straight, OK? Let's write down a beautiful list of all available guitar players we would like to have in the band and try to contact the most suitable ones".

Anthony grunted.

"Now," Flea went on "who would you like most of all?"

"Dave Navarro" Anthony said absent-mindedly. He had thought of Navarro cause he was the ex-guitarist of Jane's Addiction and they were getting ready to go on tour with Perry Farrell.

"Good, Dave Navarro" Flea said, and duly wrote down the man's name on top of the page. Then he giggled, "Funny, I've been thinking about him as well. He's great isn't he?"

"Fucking great" Anthony said.

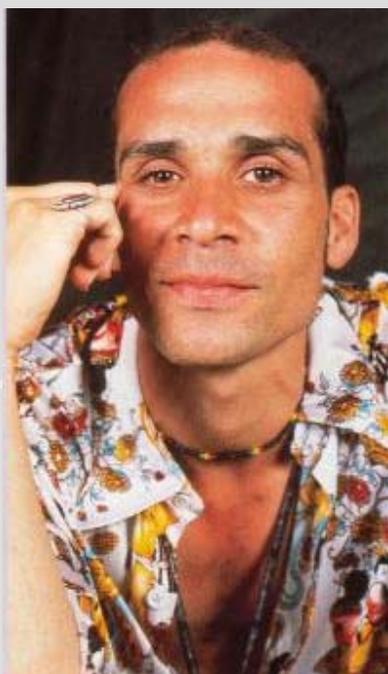
Dave Navarro, 25-year old Californian dark-haired and eyed hunk, was a former heroin addict just like Anthony, and, just like Anthony, he used to attract a lot of excitable girls because of his great sex appeal. Flea was enthusiastic at the idea and the next day he called Dave and asked him to join the band. Navarro was very kind: he said he was really flattered by Flea's proposal to join the Chili Peppers but he couldn't accept. He had just started a band he had great hopes for – The Deconstruction – and he wanted to devote all his energies to this new project. And in any case, he added, "I'm not into going on tour with that asshole Perry Farrell now".

Great, as a start it was quite promising. Candidate number one had said no. Flea cancelled him from the list.

"I'm not doing auditions" Anthony sentenced "No way. Only after I'm dead".

Flea didn't feel like it either. He had just thought about a boy he had played with for fun some years earlier. He was the brother of a friend of Jack Irons', Lonnie Marshall, and Flea remembered he was pretty good, so he decided to give him a call.

A few days before Lollapalooza's opening night, the Red Hot Chili Peppers announced to the world that Arik Marshall was their new guitar player.



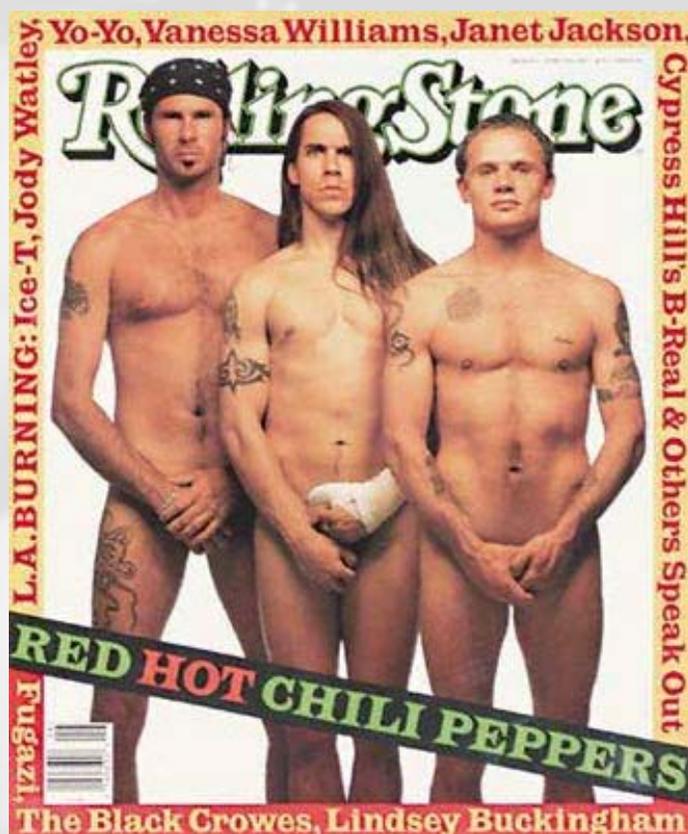
**Arik Marshall**

Here we go again, trying to recreate some kind of “brotherhood”. Anthony didn’t feel like it anymore. What had happened with John had totally chilled him out. Anthony still couldn’t believe that boy so nice, full of life and love for the Chili Peppers, that boy he had helped to “get smart”, taking him around Hollywood clubs to have fun and to meet interesting people, that boy who had shared so many happy days with him and the band, that boy had so suddenly and brutally turned against him, without him doing anything for that. Everybody kept asking him questions about John, why he had left the band, if he was still in touch with the others, what he was doing now. Anthony had cramps in his guts every time he heard those questions. He knew Flea was still in touch with him, but he, no, he absolutely didn’t want to have anything to do anymore with John Frusciante. “Friends don’t behave that way,” he thought.

Now there was this new bloke, Arik. Maybe before even thinking about brotherhood it was rather the case to be sure if this guy was able to learn the whole Chili Peppers live set in less than one month. There would have been time for the rest.

The Rolling Stone issue with the Chili Peppers on the cover came out on June 25<sup>th</sup> and the only members of the band who appeared were Anthony, Flea and Chad: John had been rudely cut off. The interview had been done after John’s departure and briefly focused on Anthony’s expectations about the future of the band with Arik Marshall, before addressing much more personal issues.

Lollapalooza II started as settled, on July 18<sup>th</sup> 1992 at San Francisco’s Shoreline Amphitheater. Anthony had been pondering little about his new stage outfit. Since the top, whatever it was, he used to take off after the second or third song, it was better not to put it on at all. He simply went on the stage bare-chested, with a pair of Bermuda shorts with the writing “BIZARRE” on, sneakers, a hat and sunglasses. Hat and shades would go away about 15 minutes into the set, and Anthony would let his long, straight tea-colored mane go free.



**The famous Rolling Stone cover**



***Summer 1992: Lolla Festival***

Their set was usually about 75 minutes long, with many pearls like "Give It Away", "Suck My Kiss", "Under The Bridge", all the greatest songs from Blood Sugar Sex Magik, plus some old number from their previous records. The encore often included covers like Hendrix's "Fire" and "Crosstown Traffic", and the usual "Search And Destroy". But another song was quite often heard during the Lollapalooza nights, a song in contrast with the hypersexy-funky-punky craziness of those sets. When the gig was almost over Flea would go to the mike while Anthony took one step back and sat on the drum raiser, and on a soft guitar line Flea started singing "The Needle And Damage Done", a 20 year old song dedicated by Neil Young on his 1971 album "Harvest" to his best friend who had died from O.D. History always repeats itself, and so does rock'n'roll. The iron curtain which had surrounded Anthony during the past Chili Peppers tours, at Lollapalooza seemed to be made of rubber rather than iron and for the first time after his 1988 successful rehab a few not too reassuring faces were seen hanging around the Chili Peppers dressing rooms, particularly in the last dates of the tour, and none of them got brutally kicked out.

The fact was that the guys were terribly tired at that point. They had been touring non-stop for a whole year, even managing to change their line-up practically on the run. "I'm a wreck" Flea told on MTV News "Look at me, I'm a wreck. I haven't eaten, I haven't slept. It's crazy".

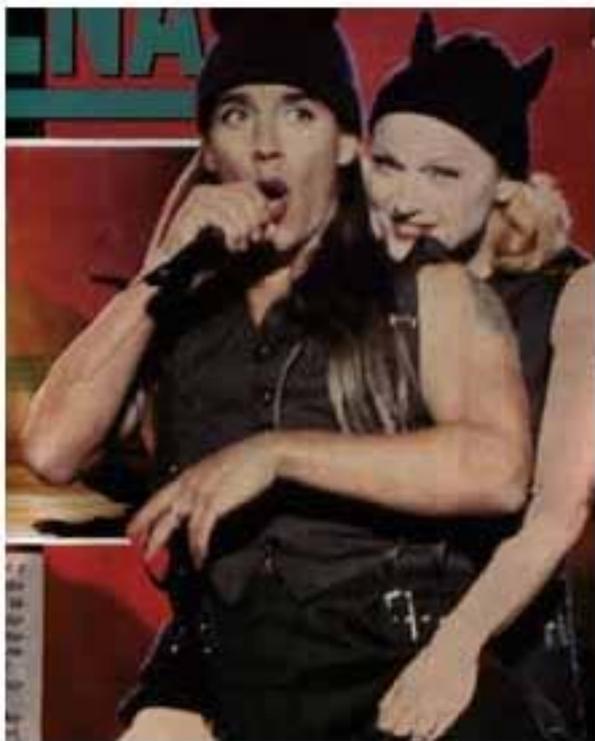
"This morning he weighed three pounds", Anthony said.

Anthony didn't surely weigh three pounds but he had lost weight too. The fate of the band was still worrying him. He had the sensation that Arik Marshall could be good for a tour but not for committing himself to a full-time life as a Chili Pepper. Arik was nice, yes, but... could the band get on with him as they had with John? Anthony was highly doubtful. John had been a totally different matter, John was an active musician, he had often taken the lead of the proceedings when the others were too lazy. John... fuck, he was kinda missing that asshole.

On a "lighter" note, the Lollapalooza nights are also remembered by everyone as the "fire helmet" gigs. The cock on sock was an old gimmick now; the guys needed something new and fresh to catch the public's attention. Nobody now is sure who first came up with the idea of wearing fire-spitting helmets on their heads during the encore. As Anthony said in 2001, "If you ask us who first had this or that idea, I will tell you it was me, Flea

Chad and John will tell you it was them and our manager will tell you it was him. So probably it was you”.

Arik Marshall was a bit unsure about those fire caps, another sign he had still to be trained to be a proper Chili Pepper, while Anthony wore them without any fear in spite of his hair, that now was so long a lot of times the audience winced seeing those flames dangerously coming too close to the waving mane.



***Ant and Maddy: lovers?***

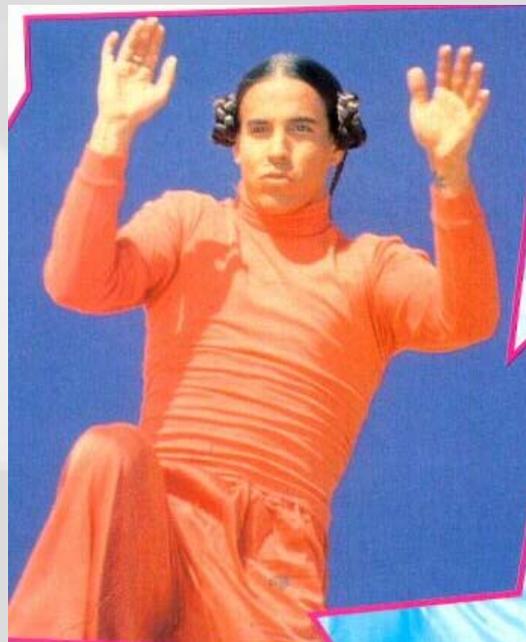
times in unmistakable poses, but none of them had confirmed or denied. Anthony had just babbled that Madonna's then boyfriend used to call him every night leaving threatening messages on his ansaphone.

In the meantime another single was taken from BSSM, the hyperballad "Breaking The Girl", the "devirginization" song, and another video was shot, again directed by Stephane Sednaoui at the Mushroom Rock in the Death Valley. The guys had strange colored suits on and Anthony's hair was done as Star Wars' Princess Leia. All the video actually had a strong sci-fi aura. Arik Marshall was there too but nobody noticed him. After all, the most noticeable thing of the video was Flea's crazy dance on John's solo.

Anthony was totally aware of the attraction he exerted on the female half of the audience. His wild sex appeal was conquering more and more fans to the band. Backstage at those gigs a long queue of excitable girls every night would stand patiently in wait to win the first prize of the night, and Anthony grudgingly only had to say no to the underage, still recalling his infamous recent trial for sexual battery.

It's true though that some of those girls, after winning that prize, were left seriously disappointed. "The nicest thing I can say about him is that he's lazy", said an anonymous groupie "At one point, just because I didn't know what to do I bit his ass, and he liked it! But I'm 20 and I know he only likes 15 year olds so maybe I'm too old for him".

On the side of his love life nothing new had to be reported. During the spring, tabloids had briefly talked about a sort of affair of Anthony's with Madonna, and the two of them had been shot a few



***Anthony doing Princess Leia***

Lollapalooza went on till the end of August. The Red Hot Chili Peppers, exhausted but satisfied, popped up at MTV Awards in September. They were supposed to be one of main attractions of the night and they didn't let down anyone. Anthony flirted first with Cindy Crawford and then with Eddie Vedder, the leader of Pearl Jam, on whose lips he planted a



***Performance at the '92 MTV Awards***

passionate kiss, hyper-photographed and soon much to be hyper-gossiped. The guys claimed two awards, as "Breakthrough video" with 'Give It Away', and as "People's choice video" with "Under The Bridge". Between these awards the band played 'Give It Away' on a stage crammed with half-naked dancers. Anthony was wearing an incredible checkers suit, a hat and sunglasses. Flea had only a diaper on! At the end Anthony was left with only his trousers on while his buddies were hugging him. It was really an amazing performance. When the guys went to claim their award for 'Under The Bridge' Flea wanted to spend two words for John, while Anthony and Chad were doing goofy faces. Then Anthony began his speech saying "I would like to thank Satan". Arik Marshall, tall, skinny and with his large clear eyes barred, stood and watched from the side of the stage. People couldn't help to notice it: no, that wasn't a real Chili Pepper.

After the break for the MTV Awards the traveling party started again: the band had to conclude the BSSM tour that had been halted by John's getaway and so finally play in Australia and New Zealand. The guys didn't know anymore what they were at. Their heads were spinning. Their days were just an unlimited succession of travel-soundcheck-hotel-gig-party, each single day of the year, wherever they went.

"We're on the road all the time, 365 days a year" said a destroyed Flea "we're the band who works hardest in the world".

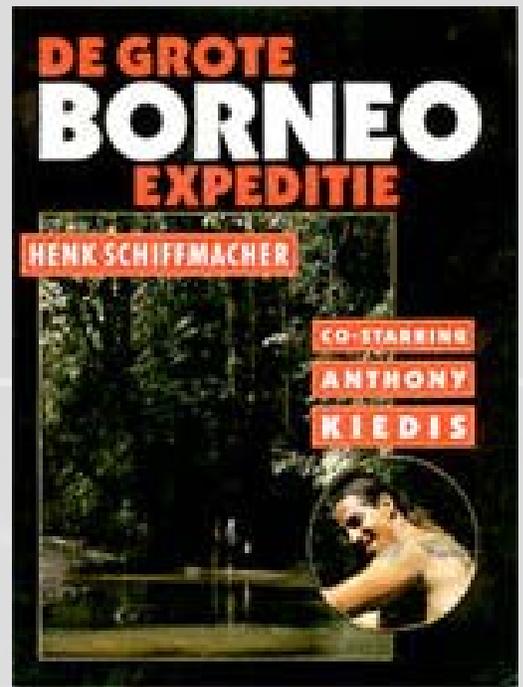
Many people who worked in the Chili Peppers entourage had noticed that Flea was on his knees much more than the others. It wasn't just a matter of physical tiredness. Flea couldn't stand anymore to be so far away from his daughter, he was losing his interest in the band, he was losing his energy, his stamina.

"I was so fed up of being on the road" he said one year later "I was missing my daughter, I didn't feel I was close to anyone anymore, I could never sleep, I used to cry all night, shit, I was just losing it".

Anthony would try to console him. "It's nearly over," he told him "just a few more dates and we're done. We're all going back home. So hold on, OK?"

Actually Anthony hadn't the faintest intention of going back home. As soon as the Australian dates were over he went straight to meet his mate Hanky Panky to start together their trekking of Borneo, which had been planned many months earlier. Hanky wrote a journal of that trip with some notes penned by Anthony himself, which was published a few years later with the title "De grote Borneo expeditie". Actually when a year later he was asked about his trip Anthony replied: "That turned into the most harrowing, semiunpleasant test of survival that I've ever subjected myself to".

Anthony loved nature and loved adventure. But that trip revealed to be too natural and too adventurous. The squad was formed by Anthony, Hanky, two American guys and the local guides. The guides didn't speak a word in English. The two American guys started getting on Anthony's nerves right from the first day. Anthony was still exhausted from the endless BSSM tour and his physique wasn't as iron-made as he

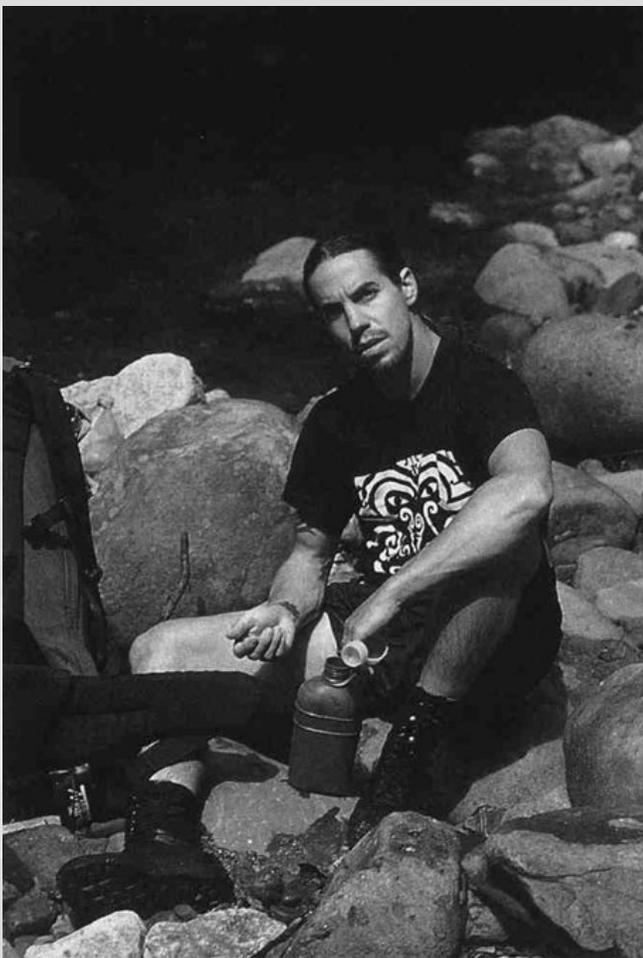


*Hanky Panky's Journal*

thought. Plus, his total ignorance of the basic rules of the life in the jungle soon proved to be almost fatal.

"At night, we would sleep in these incredibly uncomfortable, seething-with-jungle-life conditions" he told the Rolling Stone "The first night in the jungle, we weren't using our mosquito netting, and I woke up with this incredibly painful buzzing and humming inside my brain. I woke up Hank and said, "Please, look in my ear, my head is vibrating, and I'm going insane." He got this flashlight, and he's looking in my ear: "No, I see nothing, I see nothing." And then he drops the flashlight and screams, and I feel this *animal* crawl out of my ear. He said it looked like an oversize jungle roach that had somehow collapsed its body and worked its way into my ear canal and gotten stuck".

But the jungle roach had still other surprises for him. In the middle of the trip the group got lost on these mountains. The guides had no idea where they were and food and water were rapidly going shorter and shorter. After a week, when finally the rescuers arrived, Anthony was practically half on the other side.



*Anthony in Borneo:  
roaches, vomit and diarrhea*

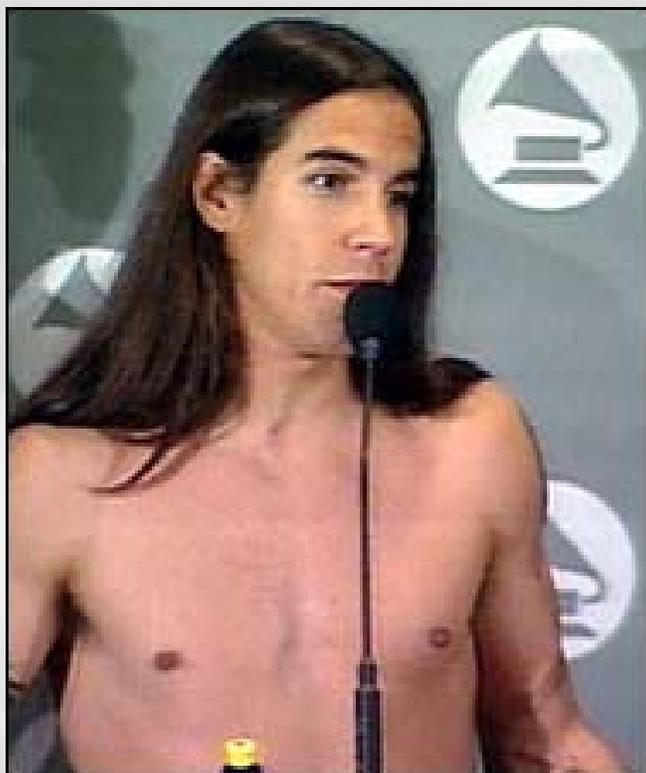
"I was agonizing" he told Brit mag Q in 1999 "hallucinating, covered with leeches and open sores, with simultaneous vomiting and diarrhea attacks and dengue or 'bonebreak' fever".

The Chili Peppers were supposed to play a New Years gig in San Francisco but the show had to be cancelled since Anthony, as soon as more or less arrived in L.A., was taken straight to the hospital with "dysentery". Only after a few days he was diagnosed with dengue fever, an endemic condition in sub-tropical areas.

"It's a very rare fever" he said "like a distant cousin of malaria. I had to go into the hospital for a week".

Shortly after being released Anthony left again, this time with the band, for a short South American tour that had another adventurous, but luckier tail in Costa Rica with Flea, and eventually the Red Hot Chili Peppers went back to L.A. to play at the 1993 Grammy Awards.

The band claimed another award, again with "Give It Away" as best hard rock song. "Give It Away" was funkier than hard but it wasn't the case to be difficult. The Chili Peppers went on the stage and played a portentous version of the song together with their old pal George Clinton and his band. In the audience Anthony spotted his hero Magic Johnson and practically prostrated in front of him while singing. But the most incredible thing was the look Anthony showed at the Grammys. Long straight hair down to his waist, bare-chested, our hero only wore a sort of long and multicolored skirt and a pair of boots! This outfit was so shocking that a few weeks later Anthony Kiedis was honorably included in the People's chart of the ten worst dressed men in the world!



***Anthony at '93 Grammys:  
the outfit is not visible***

At this point the so much coveted rest was around the corner. In reality the Red Hot Chili Peppers knew very well that maybe the time had come to write down something new. "Blood Sugar Sex Magik" was almost two years old now and people, even the most devoted fans, were starting to be a bit bored with "Give It Away". The tour was over, all awards and platinum records filed, what the hell guys, isn't it about time to try and write some new song?

Yes it is. But. There's something not going quite right, once again. Flea? Hum, yes Flea was one of those things. Anthony was worried about him. The tour was over now but Flea wasn't getting any better. Eventually Anthony took him to his doctor, who diagnosed the Chronic Fatigue Syndrome. The "yuppie's sickness"! Flea wasn't exactly a yuppie but the sickness had stricken him all the same. The doctor told him now he had to rest and take seriously care of himself, leaving all the preoccupations aside. No stress, no pressure, no trouble, the doc said.

"May I concentrate on my music?" Flea asked him.

"Only if it doesn't cause you any stress", the doc said.

Anthony and Flea left the doc's studio not saying a word. Anthony just lit a cigarette and sighed. Flea knew what was crossing his friend's mind. Anthony was like an open book to him, it just took him a glance to understand what he was thinking.

"Anthony, I..." he began, but his friend stopped him.

"No. No stress, no pressure, no fucking... whatever".

"He saved the ship, Anthony" Flea murmured.

"Will you please shut up?"

"We gotta give him at least this credit" Flea went on, undaunted.

Anthony shook his head. "I give him all the credits in the world" he said, "I like him, he's a nice bloke, he's a good guitar player. Period".

Flea giggled "There must be a 'but' somewhere".

"No, there's just a question." Anthony said, suddenly on a roll "How many songs have we written since he's here? How much material? Any fucking ideas? Any... Oh come on man, we're fucking stalling".

Flea sighed. So much for avoiding stress. "You've been sick, Anthony. And now I'm sick. I'm sure that once we'll get over all this..."

"Bullshit."

"What?"

"Chad is with me".

"I thought you were supposed to tell me first!" Flea protested.

"No, you're too sick. Sorry, Flea. He's out".

In June 1993, one year after his joining, Arik Marshall left the Red Hot Chili Peppers.



***Flea stricken by Yuppie's sickness***

Arik Marshall waved goodbye to the band "appearing" in an episode of "The Simpsons" aired on May 13<sup>th</sup>, entitled "Krusty got cancelled". All the band was portrayed in that episode, while playing "Give It Away" on the stage in their underpants. In those same days the Peppers were contacted to appear (flesh and blood) in another famous TV series, "Sesame Street".

"I've seen Dizzy Gillespie on *Sesame Street*, and a number of musicians have appeared in sketches" Anthony said "They play music, and the kids gather around, and it's always a really cool thing. For a long time, we've wanted to play *Sesame Street*, and they weren't too sure about it. But they finally said yes".

We'll see, Anthony. In the meantime, why don't you get worried to find a new guitar player rather than thinking about TV appearances?

"Auditions? Only when I'm dead!" Anthony Flea and Chad sang in a choir.

A week later a bizarre ad appeared on LA's magazine "L.A. Weekly". It was an ad written with a pencil in a childish handwriting, decorated with a few sketches, one of

which depicted a figurette with very long hair and a weird shirt. The author of that ad couldn't be over 5.

"BOYS AND GIRLS" the ad said "THE RED HOT CHILI PEPPERS ARE LOOKING FOR A NEW GUITAR PLAYER. IF YOU THINK YOU ARE THE ONE CALL etc etc".

Actually the author of the ad was one Clara Balzary, 4 and half, and the scope of that ad was extremely serious: finding a new guitar player for a top selling band in trouble, the Red Hot Chili Peppers. The guys received about 5000 phone calls only in the first day. Someone called from Iceland.

"We put an ad on a paper to find a new guitar player" Chad told MTV two years later "Every freak in the country turned up".

The auditions were a royal pain in the ass. The guys couldn't believe they had really gotten to that point. "We were looking for very specific, cosmic characteristics," Anthony told the Rolling Stone one year later "and they just weren't presenting themselves. Everything became very jumbled and confused, and we were losing sight of what we were doing as a band."

In the end the Chili Peppers threw the towel. "It's not working" they said, and auditions were suspended. It was a hard time. Anthony didn't like being stuck with nothing to do. In the last four years he had been working non-stop, practically continuously with just a few short breaks here and there, and he wasn't used to inactivity and idleness anymore. Inactivity would still bring strange thoughts to his mind, thoughts he had lived without for almost five years. What was he supposed to do now? Hanging on his mansion's doorway waiting for the ideal guitar player to fall from heaven?

"Hello guys I'm the man of your dreams, I was born to be the Red Hot Chili Peppers' ultimate guitar player".

No, things didn't go that way. Anthony was aware that his band had reached a totally blank point, and he was aware that also his life had. He couldn't remember anymore when the last time he had been really in love was. All he could remember was a succession of sexy girls, who had passed thru his bed sheets for one, two, maybe three nights, and then they had disappeared, and he couldn't even remember most of their names. He was still going to acupuncture sessions but more as something he had been committed to than anything else. In reality he didn't care anymore. Sobriety sucked. When he was sober he couldn't think straight. Only after a few beers, or some rum or some pot or maybe even some white lines of coke, then he could start to see things clearly. He started hanging in Hollywood clubs again.

In June he appeared at MTV Movie Awards where he played a funny gag with actress Marisa Tomei before introducing "Best kiss Award". Both he and Marisa Tomei were wearing the famous fire helmets and Tomei's head almost took fire when Anthony leaned over and kissed her. Then he turned up in a few charity shows in town, like the



*Anthony and Marisa Tomei on fire*

"Hockey All-star game". He was behaving like an accomplished and aged rockstar and yet he was only 30.

Warner Bros, in order to keep the band's name alive, released a single taken from BSSM's old forgotten sessions, that "Soul to Squeeze" which had enchanted so many people in the "Funky Monks" video pushing them to ask the band and their label why on earth it hadn't been included in the album. It was a smart idea cause the song sold millions of copies worldwide. A video was shot as well, a black and white almost "Fellinesque" short film directed by Kevin Kerslake, where of course the only Peppers present were Anthony Chad and Flea. In some cuts Anthony appeared messed up as a gorgon. Though Fellini is actually one of Anthony's most loved movie directors, the main idea from the video came from a shocking old movie of the 30s directed by Todd Browning and entitled "Freaks", a movie many people claim to have seen and have never been the same after seeing it. The song was donated to the soundtrack of another weird movie named "Coneheads", starring Dan Aykroyd.

Then, one night, during his pointless wanderings in Hollywood clubs, Anthony fell in this place where an interesting band was playing. Their name was Mother Tongue and

Anthony was greatly impressed by their guitar player, a dark eyed hunk named Jesse Tobias. Anthony went backstage after their gig and introduced himself to the guy, telling him how excited he had been by his guitar playing. Tobias was quite flattered. Hey, that was Anthony Kiedis, the Chili Peppers frontman! Poor Jesse couldn't know of course that Anthony's explosive passions normally don't last more than one or two days. Anthony wrote down the guy's phone number and the following day he spoke about him to Flea. Another week went on, and Jesse Tobias was officially introduced to the world as the Red Hot Chili Peppers' new guitar player.



*Jesse Tobias*

END OF CHAPTER 8

## ***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>
- + [Red Hot Chili Peppers official fansite BBS](#) ~ <http://pub56.ezboard.com/brockinfreakbbs>

*ardy's email : [devaultx@yahoo.fr](mailto:devaultx@yahoo.fr)*