

MP RUCKUS



WRITTEN BY

AARON HOWELL

THE FRONT LINES OF GOOD TIMES CH. 3

"ACROPOLIS NOW"

ILLUSTRATED BY

JAKE FAIRLY

HELLO, AND THANK YOU FOR PICKING UP THIS 3RD BOOK IN THE FRONT LINES OF GOOD TIMES COMIC SERIES. SO MUCH HAS HAPPENED SINCE THE LAST BOOK THAT I CAN SCARCELY BELIEVE IT AND TO BE PERFECTLY HONEST, I DON'T KNOW IF I COULD HANDLE SUCH AN INTENSELY EVENTFUL PERIOD OF TIME BETWEEN THIS AND THE NEXT BOOK. THOUGH THE FIRST DRAFT OF THIS BOOK WAS WRITTEN NEARLY TWO YEARS AGO, IT HAS SINCE BEEN COLORED AND GIVEN ADDITIONAL DEPTH BY THESE EVENTS WHICH HAVE OCCURRED OVER THE PAST YEAR.

FIRST, MY SON, RANSOM HOWELL TICE WAS BORN ON MARCH 31ST 2019 IN WHAT WAS EASILY THE GREATEST DAY OF MY ENTIRE LIFE. TO EVEN ATTEMPT TO ASSIGN LANGUAGE AND BREVITY TO WHAT I WITNESSED THAT DAY AND HOW IT HAS TRANSFORMED OUR LIVES WOULD NOT DO IT JUSTICE. FOR THE PURPOSES OF THIS FORWARD, I WILL SIMPLY SAY THAT IT HAS GIVEN ME A NEW DIMENSION OF LOVE, HONOR AND RESPECT FOR MY WIFE, SARA AND OPENED UP PARTS OF MY HEART I DIDN'T KNOW EXISTED. IF YOU WANT TO HEAR THE WHOLE SAPPY STORY, I RECOMMEND CHECKING OUT EPISODE #051 OF THE MF PODCAST WHERE I GO INTO GREAT DETAIL ABOUT MY SON'S BIRTH.

SECOND, PARKER LEFT THE BAND. PERHAPS ONE DAY WE WILL TELL THE WHOLE STORY, BUT FOR NOW WE'LL JUST SAY THAT IT WAS A BIG, NASTY, DESTRUCTIVE SITUATION. NAMES WERE CALLED (AS WERE LAWYERS), THREATS WERE MADE, SONGS WERE PULLED FROM THE NEW ALBUM AND A NEARLY LIFELONG FRIENDSHIP CAME TO A BITTER END. PARKER PLAYED IN OUR BAND FOR SEVERAL YEARS, BUT WE HAD KNOWN, LOVED AND RESPECTED HIM FOR MANY YEARS PRIOR. I OFFICIATED HIS WEDDING FOR GOD'S SAKE. IT WAS EASILY THE MOST ACRIMONIOUS FALLING OUT I HAVE EVER EXPERIENCED WITH A FRIEND. AS MUCH AS I WOULD LIKE TO THINK THERE IS POTENTIAL FOR RECONCILIATION DOWN THE ROAD, IT DOES NOT SEEM, AT LEAST FOR THE MOMENT. THAT IT IS IN THE CARDS. TIME HEALS ALL WOUNDS, THEY SAY, BUT WOUNDS THIS DEEP WILL REQUIRE A VERY LONG TIME TO HEAL.

THIRD, AT THE TIME OF THIS WRITING, IT HAS BEEN NEARLY FOUR WEEKS SINCE MY BROTHER, BRIAN STUART HOWELL, SUDDENLY PASSED AWAY. YOU MAY KNOW BRIAN FROM HIS ONE TOUR WITH US FILLING IN ON DRUMS OR DOING MERCH FOR US IN OKLAHOMA CITY OR YOU MIGHT JUST KNOW HIM BECAUSE HE WAS A WONDERFUL HUMAN BEING AND YOU WERE HIS FRIEND. THIS HAS BEEN THE MOST AGONIZING MOMENT IN THE ENTIRETY OF OUR FAMILY HISTORY AND EASILY THE SADDEST TIME OF MY LIFE. EVERY BREAKUP, REJECTION, FAILURE, LOSS AND ADVERSITY IN MY LIFE UP TO THIS POINT PALES IN COMPARISON. IT HAS TAUGHT ME, MORE THAN ANYTHING, THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN GRASPING AT ATTACHMENT AND TRUE, PROFOUND GRIEF. BRIAN SHOULD HAVE LIVED TO BE 100 YEARS OLD. HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN "CRAZY UNCLE BRIAN" TO MY SON, HE SHOULD HAVE FOUND LOVE, FATHERED CHILDREN AND SPENT HIS LONG LIFE PLAYING DRUMS AND MAKING PEOPLE LAUGH. HE SHOULD HAVE, BUT HE WILL NEVER HAVE THAT CHANCE. AT THIS MOMENT, I AM SIMULTANEOUSLY THE MOST GRATEFUL AND THE MOST SORROWFUL I HAVE EVER BEEN IN MY LIFE. GRATEFUL FOR THE LOVE IN MY LIFE AND SORROWFUL FOR THE LOVE MY BROTHER WILL NEVER GET TO HAVE IN HIS OWN. I HAVE PLEDGED MYSELF TO HONOR MY BROTHER'S MEMORY BY LIVING MY LIFE AS THOUGH I WERE LIVING FOR TWO. AGAIN, FOR THE PURPOSES OF THIS FORWARD, I WON'T GO INTO EXHAUSTIVE DETAIL. IF YOU WANT TO HEAR MORE ABOUT THIS, YOU CAN LISTEN TO EPISODES #068 AND #069 OF THE MF PODCAST. I MANAGE TO TALK ABOUT IT ALL WITHOUT BREAKING DOWN. I CAN'T DRIVE, GO TO WORK OR PLAY MY GUITAR WITHOUT FALLING TO PIECES. BUT SOMETHING ABOUT HAVING A MICROPHONE IN FRONT OF ME PUTS MY MIND IN A COMPOSED STATE. I'VE MANAGED TO PLAY FOUR SHOWS WITH 3 DIFFERENT BANDS SINCE SEEING MY BROTHER WHEELED OFF BY THE CORONER. SOMEHOW, I'VE MANAGED TO KEEP IT TOGETHER AT ALL FOUR. THE LAST WORDS I SAID TO BRIAN, WITH MY FACE BURIED IN HIS CHEST, HOWLING AND SOBBING AS HIS FACE PROTRUDED FROM THE BODY BAG WERE "I'M SO SORRY". AND I AM. I'M SORRY HE DOESN'T GET TO BE AN OLD MAN, I'M SORRY I COULDN'T HELP OR PROTECT HIM, I'M SORRY HE DIED ALONE WITH NOBODY TO HOLD HIS HAND, I'M SORRY HE COULDN'T SEE ALL THE PEOPLE WHO CAME TO HONOR HIM AT HIS SERVICE, I'M SORRY HE SUFFERED AND I'M SORRY THAT HE WON'T GET TO WATCH HIS NEPHEW GROW UP. I MISS HIM SO MUCH.

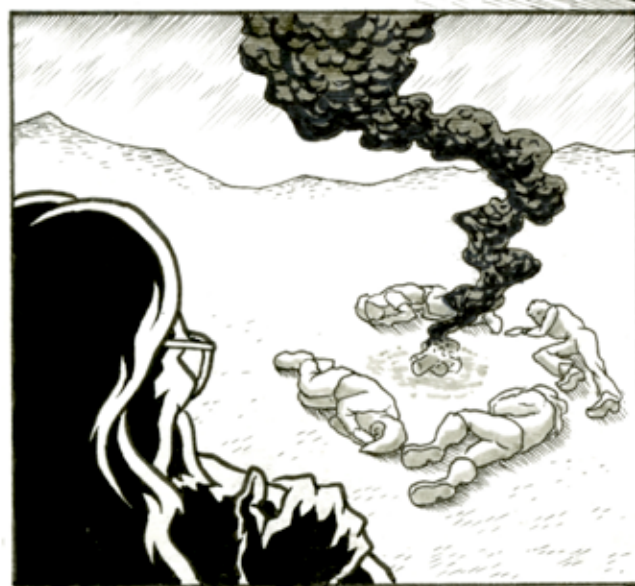
THROUGHOUT ALL OF THIS, I HAVE BEEN SUSTAINED BY THE LOVE AND SUPPORT OF THOSE CLOSEST TO ME: MY WIFE, MY BABY BOY, MY FAMILY, FRIENDS AND OF COURSE, MY BANDMATES. TY, LOGAN AND TONY ARE THE BEST FRIENDS A GUY COULD ASK FOR. THEY, ALONG WITH THEIR WIVES, JESSI, BECKY AND LAURA HAVE BEEN THERE THROUGH IT ALL AND FOR MANY YEARS PRIOR. THEY ARE AS MUCH BROTHERS AS BRIAN WAS, SHORT ONLY OF A SHARED BLOODLINE. MANY CAN ATTEST TO THE UNIQUE RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN OLD BANDMATES. I LIKE TO THINK OURS IS EVEN UNIQUE AMONG THE UNIQUE.

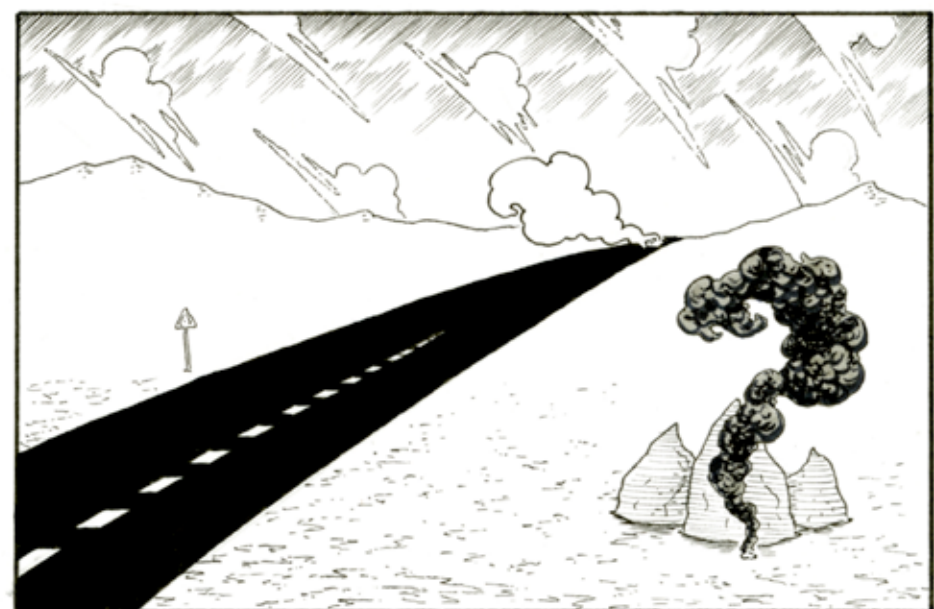
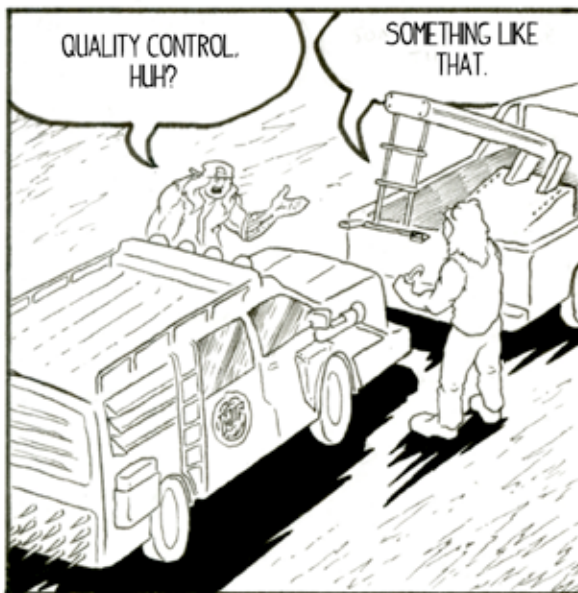
THIS BOOK GETS VERY PERSONAL. IN FACT, IT COULD BE ARGUED THAT IT BORDERS ON "AIRING DIRTY LAUNDRY". IT COULD PISS SOME PEOPLE OFF OR AT THE VERY LEAST MAKE SOME GRIMACE WITH DISCOMFORT. NO MATTER WHAT I SAY TO EXPLAIN MYSELF IN THIS FORWARD, THERE WILL BE MISUNDERSTANDINGS OF MY INTENTIONS. NEVERTHELESS, I WANT TO COME OUT FROM THE START AND EXPLICITLY STATE THAT THIS BOOK, LIKE ANY WORK OF ART OR SONG, IS AN EXPRESSION OF PERSONAL EXPERIENCE. THIS PARTICULAR BOOK IS ABOUT MANY THINGS, BUT HAS BECOME PRIMARILY ABOUT LOSS AND REGRET. WHEN I HAD ORIGINALLY WRITTEN IT, PARKER WAS VERY MUCH IN THE BAND AND MY BROTHER WAS VERY MUCH ALIVE. AFTER PARKER LEFT, JAKE FAIRLY AND I HAD TO FIGURE OUT A WAY TO WRITE PARKER OUT OF THE SERIES WITHOUT SUBVERTING THE PLOT WHILE AT THE SAME TIME HONORING PARKER'S MEANINGFUL CONTRIBUTION WITHOUT PETTINESS OR PASSIVE AGGRESSION. PARKER'S CHARACTER WAS SET TO PLAY A HUGE PART IN THE OVERALL STORY ARC. WHEN HE DECIDED TO LEAVE THE BAND, IT WAS LIKE CRASHING A BUS INTO THE FRONT OF OUR LITTLE MOM N POP ROCK SHOP. WE HAD TO REASSESS AND RESTRUCTURE. I WANTED TO CONVEY THE LOSS OF OUR FRIENDSHIP IN AN IMPACTFUL WAY WHILE AT THE SAME TIME CREATING NEW MOTIVATION, CRISIS AND CONFLICT FOR THE CHARACTERS IN THE STORY. AFTER BRIAN DIED, IT ONLY GAVE DEEPER CONTOURS TO THAT CRISIS AND CONFLICT. IT IS NOT MY INTENTION TO CAST MALICE ON PARKER. IT IS NOT MY WISH TO BRING HIM SHAME, RIDICULE OR EMBARRASSMENT. THIS YEAR, I GAINED A SON, BECAME A FATHER AND LOST TWO BROTHERS, ONE TO DEATH AND ONE TO ANGER. THIS BOOK IS ABOUT THAT TRANSFORMATIVE PROCESS OF LOSSES AND GAINS. IT IS ABOUT THE TRANSMUTATIVE APOTHEOSIS OF EVERY HERO'S JOURNEY, EVEN IF HE OR SHE IS A VILLAIN IN SOMEONE ELSE'S. IT WOULD BE FAIR TO SAY THAT THESE TWO SEPARATE AND WHOLLY DIFFERENT LOSSES HAVE BECOME CONFLATED IN THIS STORY. IT IS MY HOPE THAT THERE WILL NOT BE A TERRIBLE BLOWBACK FROM THIS, BUT I AM PREPARED TO ACCEPT WHATEVER MIGHT COME. LET'S ALL JUST KEEP ON REMINDING OURSELVES THAT IT IS ONLY A COMIC BOOK.

THIS BOOK IS DEDICATED TO THE MEMORY OF MY BROTHER, BRIAN STUART HOWELL, TO THE WORKS AND CONTRIBUTION OF PARKER CW MEEHAN AND THE FORMATION OF MY FAMILY MADE POSSIBLE BY THE BIRTH OF MY SON, RANSOM HOWELL TICE.

THANK YOU FOR YOUR SUPPORT,

AARON HOWELL





A FEW HOURS LATER



WELCOME TO SCRAPPERTOWN, BOYS!

WHERE TO?

THE ACROP.

LET'S HEAD TO THE MARKET FIRST. WE GOTTA GO SEE GRAMMAW AND TRADE SOME SUPPLIES.

SWEET. I'M GONNA GET SOME SUPPLIES OF MY OWN.



AIGHT THEN. I'LL TAKE THE VAN TO THE SHOP. COME BY LATER AND I'LL LET YA KNOW WHERE WE'RE AT.

THANKS AGAIN, BUDDY! WE'LL SEE YA SOON!



I'M GONNA GO TO GRAMMAWS AND SEE WHAT I CAN GET FOR THIS SHIT.

I'M GONNA GO GET SOME SMOKE AND I COULD GO FOR A DOC PEP.

I'LL GO WITH YOU

I GOTTA GET MY RIGHT ARM FIXED. IT'S ALL FUCKED UP FROM THOSE PRICKS IN THE DESERT.

I NEED SOME GUITAR STRINGS.



ANYONE ELSE NEED ANYTHING?

I'M GOOD.

GOOD? NO YOU'RE NOT. YOUR STRINGS SOUND LIKE SHIT. YOUR TONE IS AWFUL!

YOU'RE RIGHT, PARKER. YOU SHOULD JUST PLAY MY PARTS. YOU CAN PLAY MY PARTS CAN'T YOU?



AND THEY'RE OFF!

FUCK OFF, TONY!

I'M JUST SAYING, MAN!



COME ON, MAN..

WHERE YA GOIN', PARKIE! I HAVE SO MUCH MORE TO LEARN!

KNOCK IT OFF!



HEY, MAN. I'M JUST TRYING TO LEARN FROM THE MASTER HERE. HE'S REALLY GOOD!







LATER THAT NIGHT...



THE ACROPOLIS. YOU WILL NEVER FIND A MORE WRETCHED HIVE OF SCUM AND VILLAINY.



RDIN' DOWN THE WHISKEY RIVER
THROUGH THE COCAINE
MOUNTAIN. MOONLIGHT SKINNY-DIPPIN' IN
THAT 'OL TEQUILA FOUNTAIN.



THANK YOU! GOOD
NIGHT!

BOOOO!

YOU
SUCK!

PLAY
FREEBIRD!

AHH. THE ACROP.

COLD DRINKS...



GOOD BUDS...



...AND I TOLD THE DOCTOR IT
BURNS WHEN I PISS! AND HE
SAID "BOBBY! YOU'RE A MAN!"

AW HELL NO! I REMEMBER IN
PRISON WHEN A BUNCH OF THE GUYS
GOT CRABS. AWWW MAN.

GOOD CLEAN FUN.



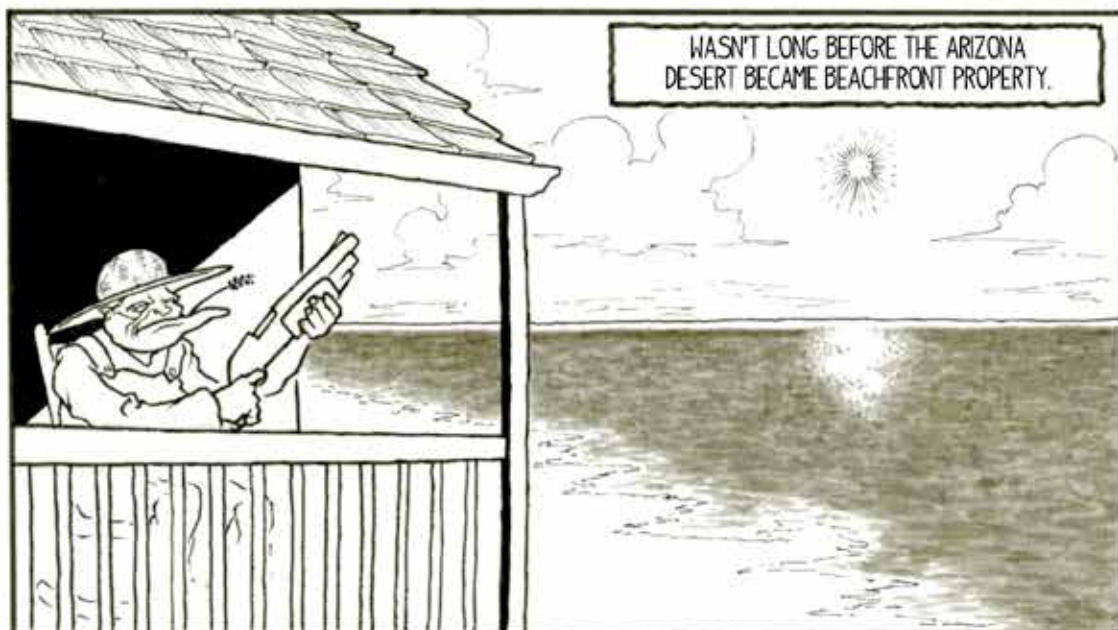
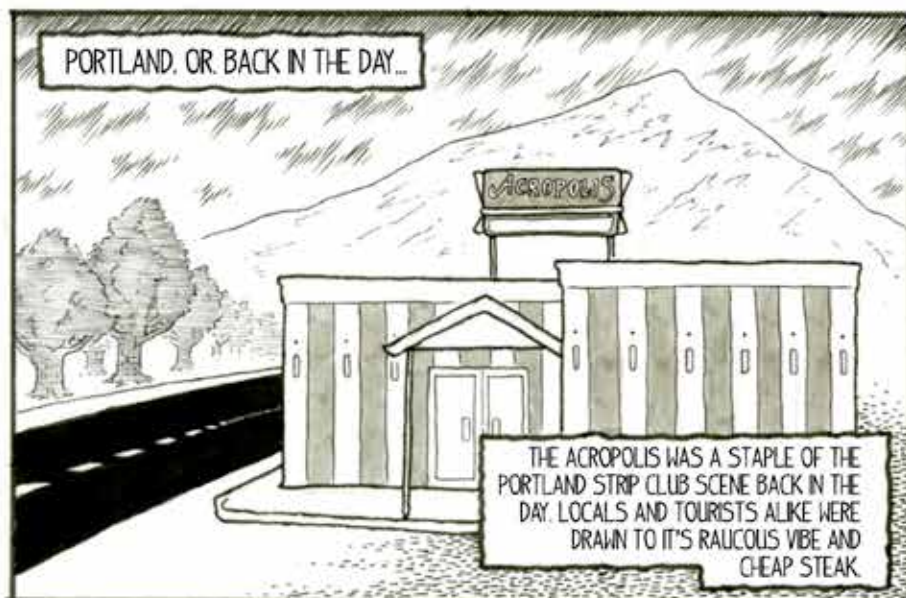
MAAAAAAN... F*CK YOU
TONY. IT AN'T EVEN WORTH
PLAYING WITH YOU.

THAT'S MY
DAWG!

PLUS. THE SURF & TURF IS
OUTTA SIGHT...



NEAT!



EVENTUALLY, SACKS, ONE OF THE EARLY SCAVENGERS THAT FOUNDED SCRAPPERTOWN, HAPPENED UPON THE WRECKAGE WHICH HAD WASHED UP ON SHORE.



HE TOOK WHAT HE COULD SALVAGE, AND REBUILT THE PLACE.



IT BECAME ONE OF THE MOST ICONIC SPEAKEASIES IN THE COUNTRY. SACKS MADE A FORTUNE, WELL... A FORTUNE IN RATION VOUCHERS AND SCRAP ANYWAY.



HE WAS SO SUCCESSFUL, IN FACT, THAT EVEN NOFUN UNITS ON PATROL WOULD TURN A BLIND EYE IN EXCHANGE FOR A TASTE. THEY'D GET VIP TREATMENT... THE WHOLE NINE.

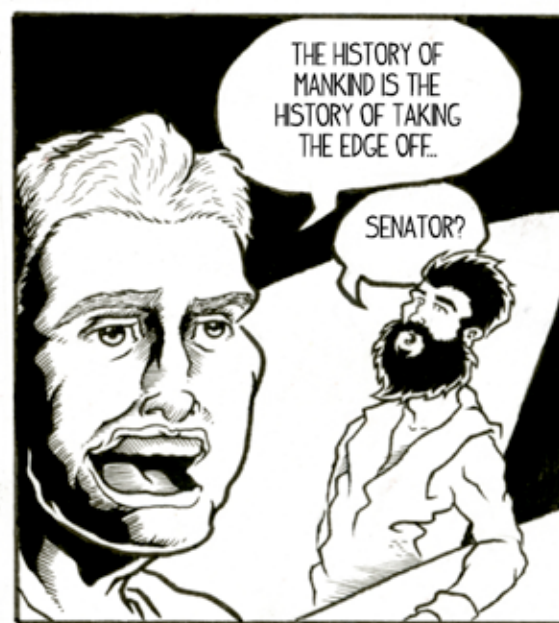


JOHN SKYLER MCKINLEY, IN THE OLD WORLD, HE WAS A PROMISING YOUNG POLITICIAN ON HIS WAY TO A PROMISING CAREER. NOW, WITH NO SYSTEM LEFT TO SERVE, HE HANGS AROUND HERE IN THE SALVAGE YARD OF HUMANITY.



THE HISTORY OF MANKIND IS THE HISTORY OF TAKING THE EDGE OFF...

SENATOR?



ALL THIS, THE ACROPOLIS, THE GIRLS, THE BOOZE, YOU GUYS... SINCE BEFORE WE COULD EVEN WALK UPRIGHT, HUMAN BEINGS HAVE BEEN LOOKING FOR A WAY TO SOFTEN THE BLOW OF THE HUMAN EXPERIENCE. SPEAKING OF WHICH, GREAT SHOW TONIGHT! GET YA A DRINK?



THANK YOU KINDLY, SENATOR. DIDN'T SEEM LIKE THE CROWD SHARED YOUR SENTIMENT.

HON! GET THE ROCKSTAR HERE WHATEVER HE WANTS ON ME.

WHAT'LL YA HAVE?



GOT ANY DR. PEPPER?

RIGHT, LET ME CHECK WITH MY UNICORN.

JUST SOMETHING WITHOUT ALCOHOL, PLEASE.

WHAT? FOR LIKE A JOB OR SOMETHIN' HAHHAHA! THINK I'VE GOT AN OLD BOTTLE OF NA BEER FROM THE LAST TIME YOU WERE HERE. SEE IF I CAN DUST IT OFF FOR YOU.





LOOK, MAN. IT'S THE BEST I CAN DO ON SHORT NOTICE. BUT LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE! YOU GOT SOME GREAT EXPOSURE TONIGHT! PEOPLE REALLY ENJOYED THEMSELVES!



YEAH, MAN. GREAT. THE VAN RUNS ON EXPOSURE AND THE DUDES AND I SUBSIST ON A STRICT DIET OF BULLSHIT EXCUSES. THANKS.



I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW BLIND YOU ARE! YOU BETTER WAKE UP DUDE!

FUCK. NOT AGAIN. EXCUSE ME...



DOESN'T BOTHER YOU? GOD...YOU NEED TO WAKE THE FUCK UP MAN! THIS IS ALL JUST PROPAGANDA DESIGNED TO ENSLAVE YOU!



HERE WE GO...ANOTHER BARROOM POLITICAL ANALYST. LOOK HERE, JUNIOR. WE LIVE IN THE OUTLAND. WHAT THOSE DICKHEADS SAY ON TV DOESN'T AFFECT US ONE BIT. I'M JUST WAITING FOR THE GAME TO COME ON.

YOU THINK THEY DON'T CONTROL THE OUTLAND? PFT...WOW...THAT'S SAD. DO YOU KNOW WHAT A SHEEP YOU SOUND LIKE? YOU'RE JUST A SLAVE MAN.



EXCUSE US...

HEY! WHAT THE FUCK???

...AND NOW IT'S TIME FOR WEEKLY SPORTS COMPETITION!



WHAT THE FUCK IS YOUR PROBLEM?

WHAT THE FUCK IS YOUR PROBLEM??? WHAT DO YOU CARE ABOUT MY POLITICAL BELIEFS?

I DON'T CARE ABOUT YOUR POLITICAL BELIEFS. I CARE ABOUT YOU ACTING LIKE AN ASSHOLE. THIS IS ONE OF OUR REGULAR SPOTS. WE CAN'T AFFORD TO GET 86'D!



OH SO YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT ME HURTING YOUR IMAGE? ARE YOU FORGETTING WHO GOT US THIS GIG IN THE FIRST PLACE?



BASED UPON RELATIONSHIPS ME AND THE GUYS ESTABLISHED YEARS BEFORE YOU WERE EVEN IN THE BAND. RELATIONSHIPS WE'VE MAINTAINED BY BEING POLITE AND NOT BEING ANTAGONISTIC. ARROGANT, ADVERSARIAL ASSHOLES!

OH I'M AN ASSHOLE? YOU GUYS DON'T APPRECIATE SHIT! I DO MOST OF THE DRIVING. I DESIGN ALL THE MERCH. I WRITE SONGS THAT NOBODY TAKES THE TIME TO LEARN.



THIS ISN'T ABOUT WHAT YOU DO OR DON'T DO! YOU TREAT PEOPLE LIKE SHIT! YOU TALK DOWN TO THEM! TAKE A LOOK AROUND, PARKER. THE WORLD IS ENDING! WE HAVE NOTHING BUT EACH OTHER AND A HANDFUL OF RELATIONSHIPS BUILT THROUGH YEARS OF HARD WORK! I LOVE YOU LIKE A BROTHER, BUT I WILL NOT TOLERATE THIS SHIT! IF YOU DON'T TURN IT AROUND THERE WILL NOT BE A PLACE FOR YOU IN THIS BAND!



YOU KNOW WHAT? FUCK YOU. YOU'RE THE MOST NARCISSISTIC EGO-MANIACAL PIECE OF SHIT I'VE EVER MET. YOU, YOUR BAND AND YOUR FUCKING VISION ARE ALL A JOKE. I'M TAKING MY SONGS AND GETTING THE FUCK OUT OF HERE!



MIND YOUR BUSINESS, PEOPLE.



JUST A COUPLE OLD FRIENDS HAVING A CHAT.



HERE COMES OUR BOY, JAN! NOW LET ME DO ALL THE TALKING.

I ALWAYS DO, JOHN. MOSTLY, BECAUSE YOU'RE ALWAYS TALKING.

JAN, DUDE. TH' TUDE. NOT HELPING.



PST. NICE BULGE!

HUH?



KILLER JOB OUT THERE, BRADDUH! THE NAME'S JOHN FATE. THIS IS MY PARTNER, JAN. WE'D LIKE TO BUY YOU A DRINK!

OH SO I'M YOUR PARTNER NOW? NEWS TO ME!

NOT NOW, JAN..

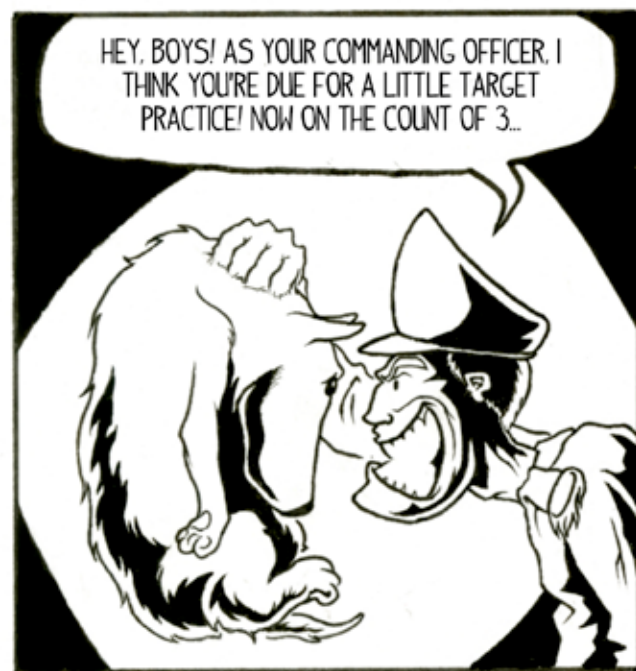


THANKS GUYS, BUT I DON'T DRINK AND THOUGH I'M FLATTERED, I'M NOT MUCH OF A SWINGER. SO IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME..

HAHAHAHA! OH MAN! NAH MAN! WE AIN'T TRYIN' TO GET THAT WEE WEE..NOT YET ANYWAY..HEH HEH HEH! WE WANT TO OFFER YOU A BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY..









BOOM!



SACKS! YOU ARE HARBORING
WANTED CRIMINALS! SEND THEM
OUT IMMEDIATELY!



WHAT THE FUCK?! MY CLUB! YOU BLEW
UP MY CLUB! YOU MOTHERFUCKERS!

HA! EVERYONE IN HERE IS
A CRIMINAL, DIPSHT!/
YOU'VE GOTTA BE MORE
SPECIFIC!



SHUT THE FUCK UP YOU MORON! LOOK WHAT THEY DID TO
MY CLUB! YOU IDIOTS! I HAVE AN ARRANGEMENT WITH YOUR
SUPERIOR! I'M GONNA HAVE YOUR ASS! WHAT'S YOUR
FUCKING BADGE NUMBER!



I WANT YOUR BADGE
NUMBER YOU F---

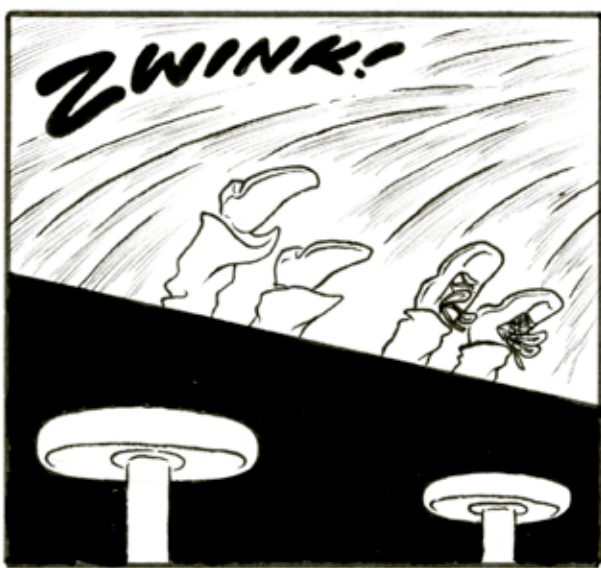


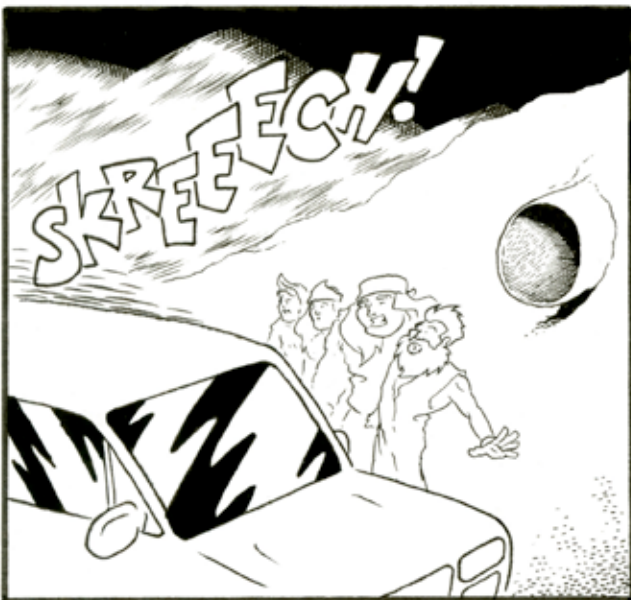
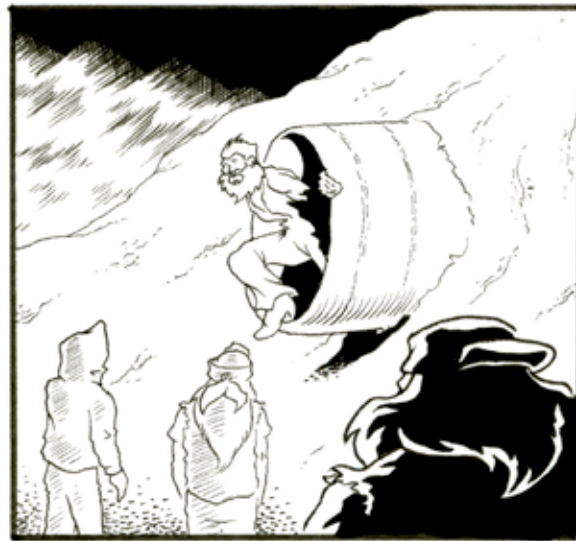
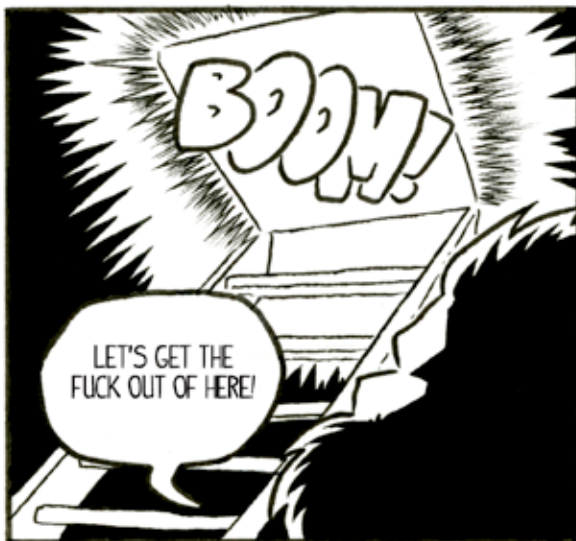
GUNFIGHT!

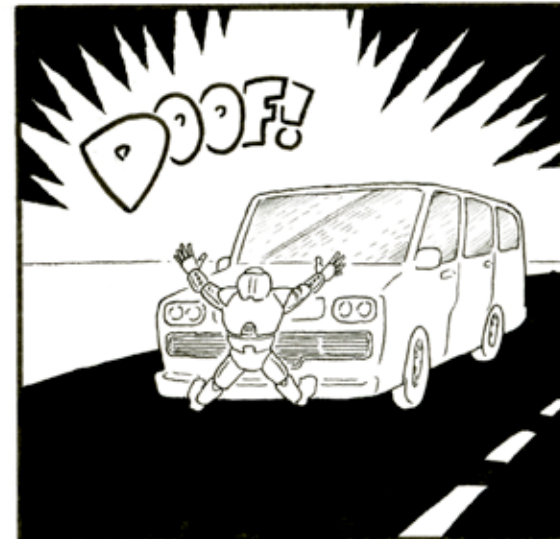
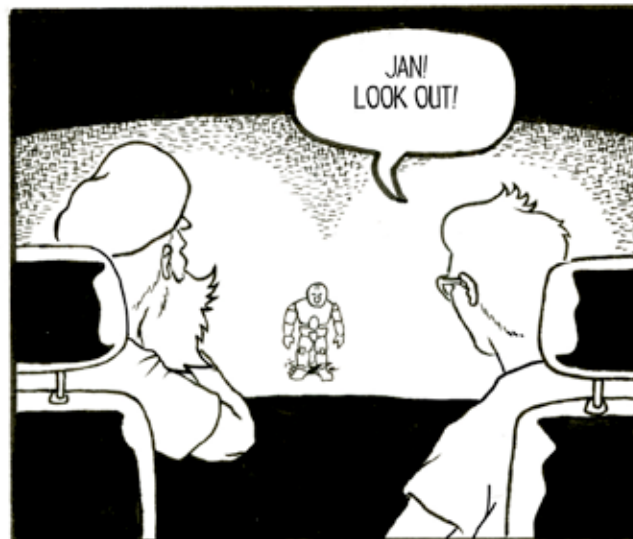
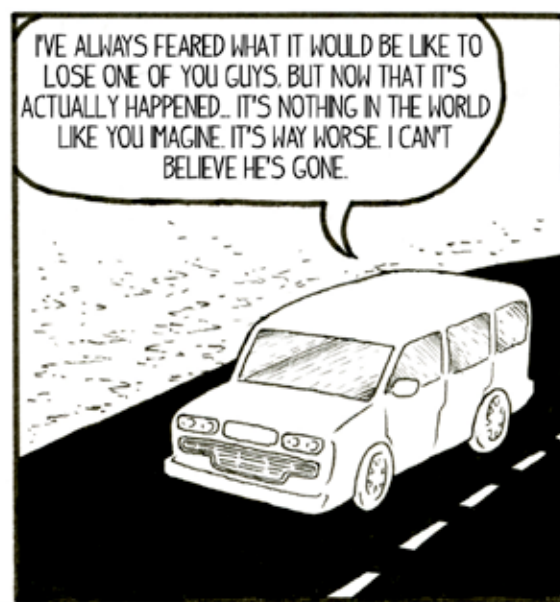


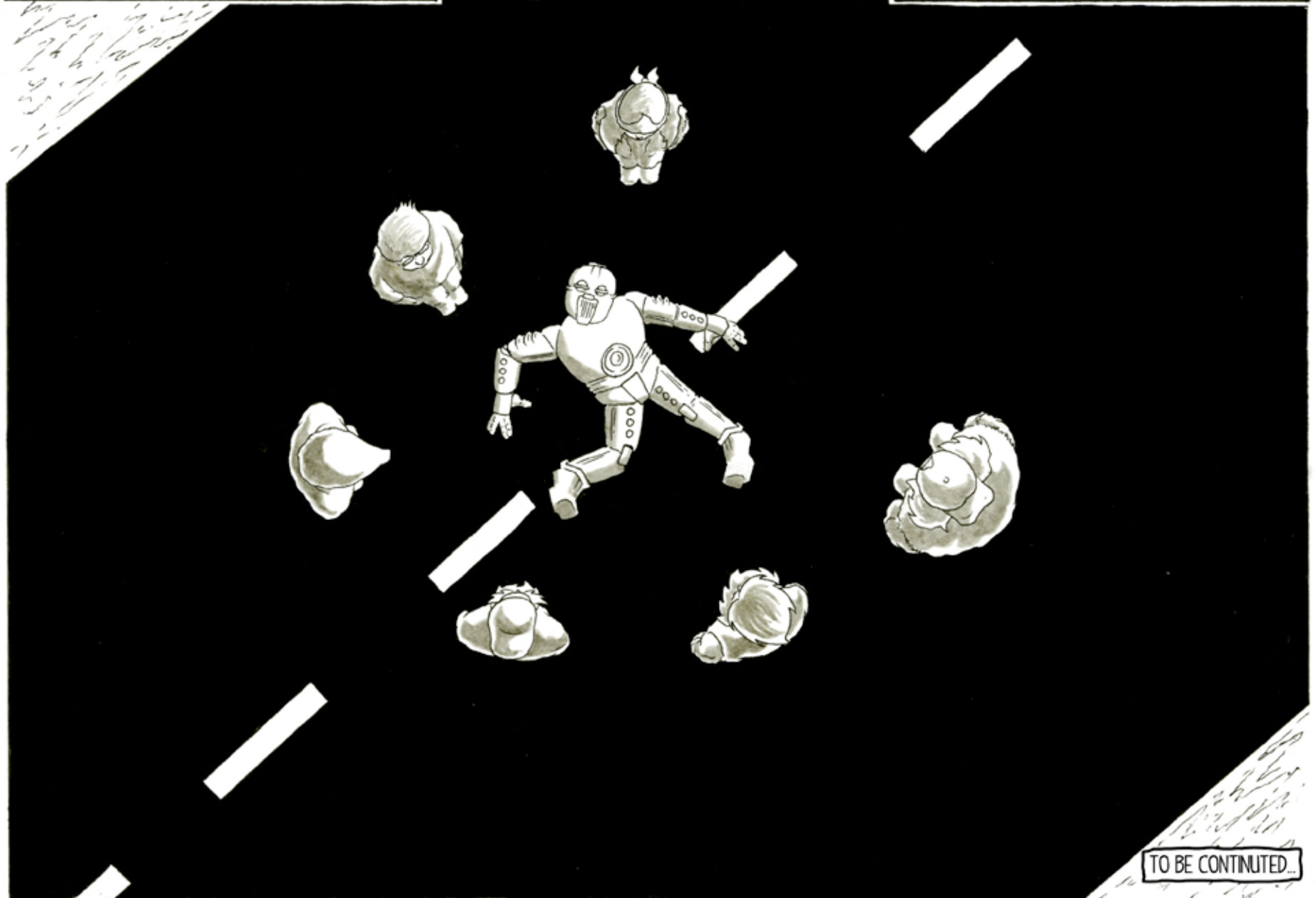
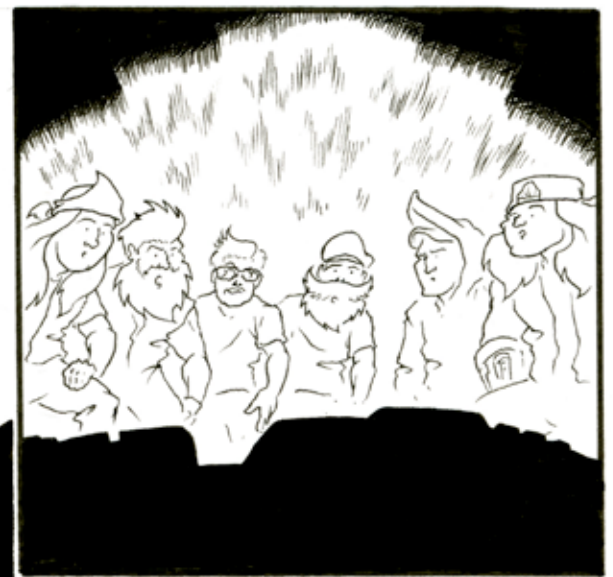
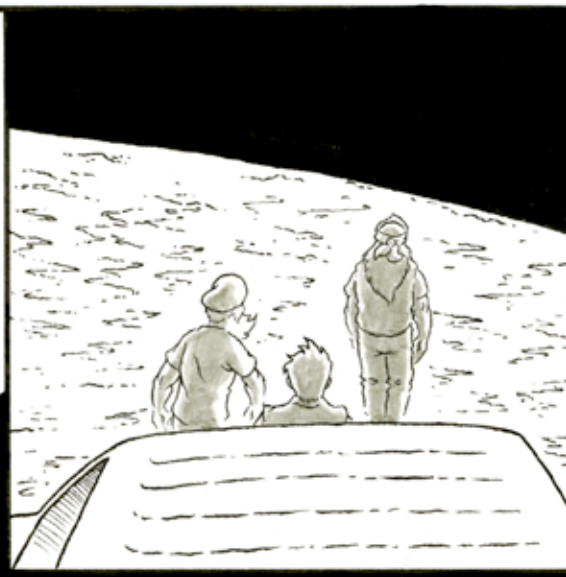
BLAM KA-DOOM
GA-GA-GA

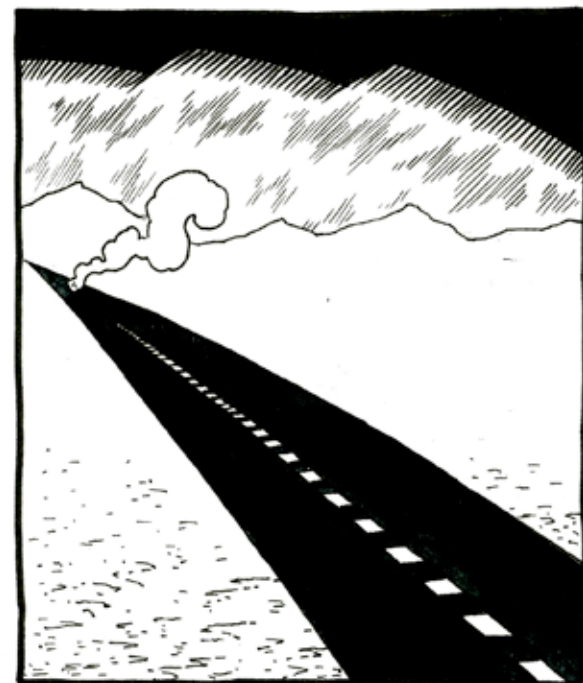
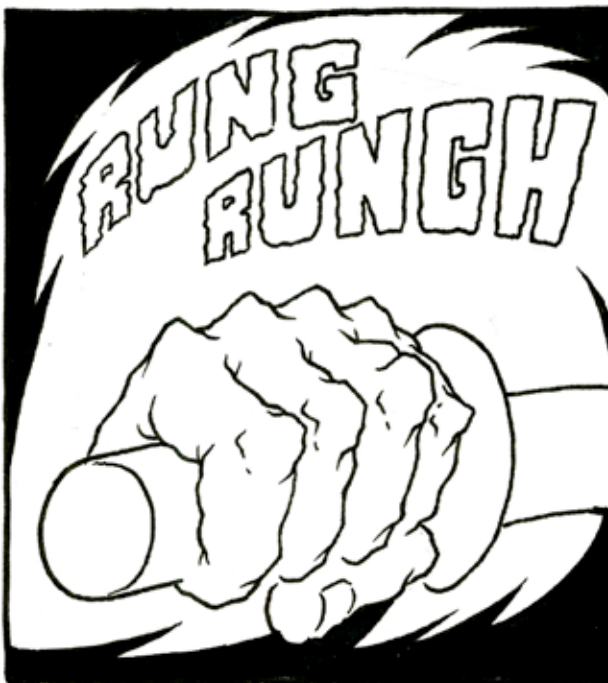
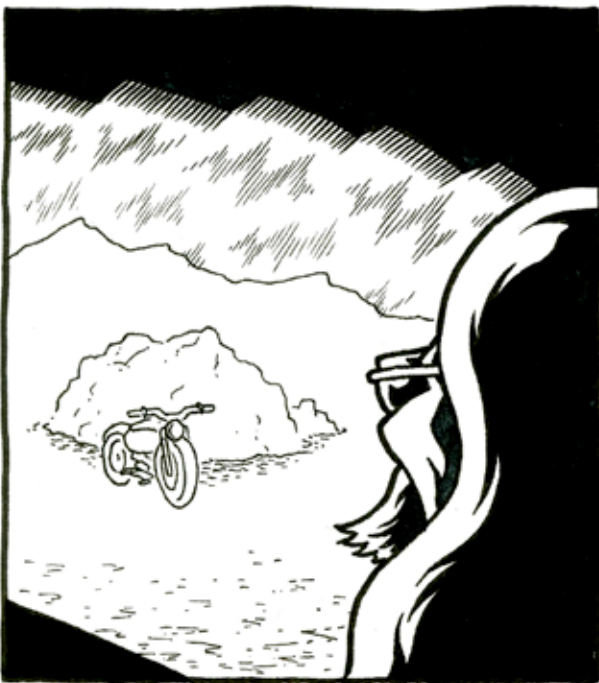
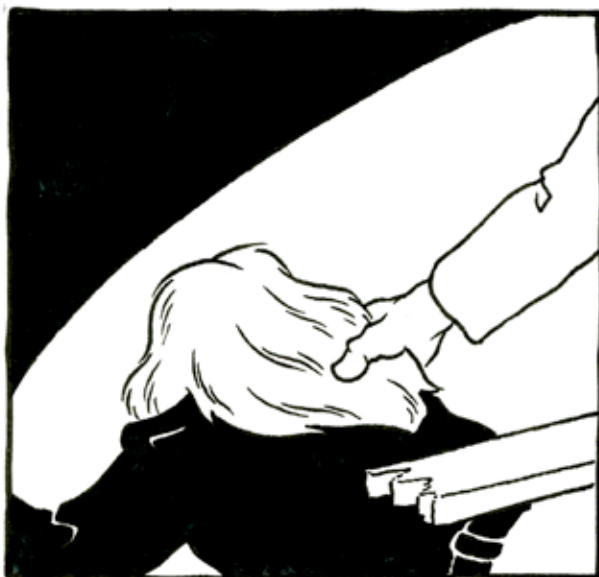
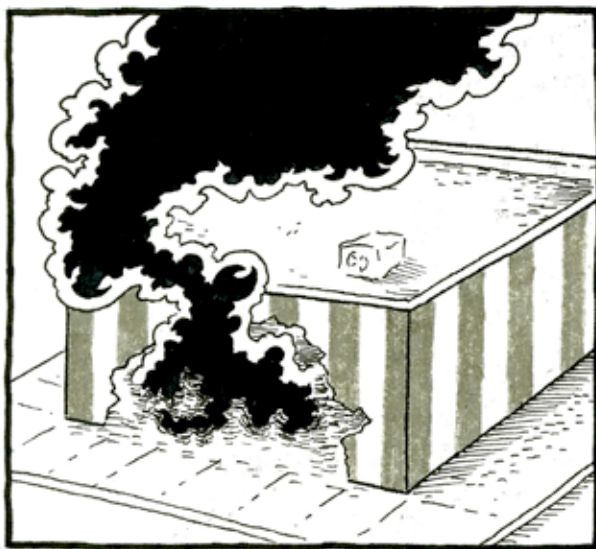












ILLUSTRATED BY JAKE FAIRLY
STORY BY AARON HOWELL

MF RUCKUS IS:
TY BLOSSER - DRUMS
LOGAN O'CONNOR - BASS
TONY LEE - GUITAR
AARON HOWELL - VOICE

PRESENTED BY RODEOSTAR RECORDS, HAMBURG, DE

EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS: ILSE ALCON, NATHAN WADE, MIKE & BOBBIE-SUE HOWELL, MARK & SUE O'CONNOR,
EVEL, FONZ, MARSHALL, LIZ AND BINDY O'CONNOR AND RYAN BRANDT

PRODUCERS: ERIN COBLE, SKYLER MCKINLEY, JAN LIPKENS, MISTY & CHAD HUNNICUTT

PATRONS: ERIC ESCUDERO, MICKOL HECK, JULIE K LARY, TREVOR KREMSE, GINA STIEBER, BRYAN DUNCAN, IAN
SIDES, ANDY JONES, THADDEUS BENDER, DAVID & MARITZA WILBURN, HEATHER SHIRES, PATRICK CRAVENS,
NICOLE DEFRANCISCO, LEIGH NEER, JENIFER HOLLY, JOSHUA HERNANDEZ-IPSEN AND IRMA MORENO, BARBORA
KADLECIC, JOSEPH "J PARTYLORD" OLENIK, JOAS WETS, JOHN BYRD, ANDY CENARRUSA, TOREY WEILER, DAMIEN
WILBURN, GREGORY S. FULLER, JOHN SKIBICKI, ERIC LIPPS, LISA ANGEL, MAX SHERMAN, RYAN BRANDT, STEVE
HOFFBAUER, KELLY CRAVENS, ANTHONY "IKE" IACOVANGELO JR., ALAN SPERRY, BOB AND KITTY ZIELINSKI, GARY
HILL, JERRY MATULA, JOHN WORKMAN, JOEY CLONTS, MICHAEL VERNON, TYLER SCHAFFER AND TONY LEE (YES.
THE TONY LEE.)

GENEROUS DONORS: RYAN WHETSEL, ADRIENNE CHRISTY, MATTHEW PATTERSON, "WAY TOO MUCH FUN" ZACH
PARRY, DENNIS MEEHAN, CHUCK MAPLE, MIKE AND MANDY SCHMIDT.

IN MEMORY OF BRIAN HOWELL AND CHAD HUNNICUTT



COMING SOON
(APOCALYPSE PERMITTING)

#FLOGTV1