

What happens when a bunch of drunken idiots get together and try to fuck with spirits?

On November 17th, we built a shrine to Eazy-E and everyone showed up at Fritz's house with pieces for the shrine, 40's of Olde E (what else?), and E's favorite combustible vegetation. Then we pulled out the Ouija Board and tried to talk to the great one, here's what happened.

Fritz: Eazy-E, are you approaching the microphone, ain't no joking, we've been looking for you for a few years...

D-Rock: Eazy, we mean no harm, come to us, we're in Canada.

Bolts: Eazy, you've done some bad stuff in your day, but we don't care about that, c'mon just show us a sign.

[No sign of Eazy]

Fritz: We should have started at the "E"! That's why.

Guerilla: We need more Eazy power! C'mon guys...

Transformer: I think this is a faulty board.

Guerilla: This is not happening without faith y'all. It ain't working.

[Meanwhile, 'Nobody Move' from Eazy-Duz-It is bumping. A classic. Everyone starts smoking more cigarettes and drinking more Olde English. Fritz and Guerilla touch the board, feel some fucked up energy shit, and stop everything. 5 second later Fritz is puking in the bathroom; he still can't listen to Eazy-E records anymore.

"Eazy-E"



"Easily I approach... the microphone because I ain't no joke..."

Photos:

1. (l-r) Fritz and Boltz
2. (clockwise from bottom) Kotep, Guerilla, Boltz, Mindbender, Moves, D-Rock & Transformer
3. (l-r) Moves & Transformer
4. The Great "E"
5. Boltz
6. (l-r) Mindbender, Fritz, Boltz, Guerilla, Moves
7. part of the shrine

