



HOSPITALITY RIDER

Oh boy, you are in for a treat because Heretic's coming to town. Fathers, lock up your daughters. And maybe your wives too, but only if they're good-looking! Be prepared for black metal punk, morbid maniacs and a couple of guys trying to feel at home away from home. You know how it works.

Since you're still reading, you must be the guy or girl responsible for all stuff concerning hospitality. And that is cool because Heretic is pretty hospitable. We hospitalize in any way possible and if you're too good to us, we will be ready for the hospice. But let's not go that far, because in that case there's a pretty fair chance we might not be playing at all anymore.

But anyway, we DO like to be catered, pampered and given refreshments. If you can provide us with four 18-year old topless girls to feed us grapes and wave at us with a big leaf, that would be totally awesome. But we understand if that's not possible. In that case, please provide us with the following:

- A dressing room with a lock at least 1 hour before and 1 hour after the show
- A decent, nutritious meal for 6 persons (no vagi...ehm... meat and all is cool)
- 96 bottles of beer (if you want to give us cans...you CAN!)
- 24 bottles of still water
- 1 bottle of Captain Morgan Spiced Rum
- 1 bottle of Jim Beam
- 6 bottles of assorted soda
- 8 clean towels
- some assorted snacks and fruits
- 1 sizzling hot pizza right after our show
- guest list for 8 people (8 free tickets or VIP passes for our girlfriends and/or other very important people and/or their pets)

We could go on asking for the Swiss and French cheeses we like, slurping oysters from under-age models' belly buttons and eating nacho's from midgets with sombrero's (or is it little people?) but we won't. In the end we're just a band who likes to play and have some drinks. We'd like to warn you though: every now and then we'll have a few too many.

Eternally yours,

Thomas Goat – guitars/vocals

Tony Hellfire – lead bass

Tom Auf Der Axe – drums