

# NO SCENE ZINE

ISSUE #2!

THAT'S SHOWBIZ, BABY!



**SPECIAL  
REPORT**



BROUGHT  
TO YOU BY:  
B-SIDE  
JULYTIME SHEETS  
SPACEBAR

# Why this issue is special and so important.

A foul tale of corporate wrongdoing has been buried beneath the headlines of the COVID-19 pandemic.

No Scene Zine is the first to uncover the tragic tale of a formerly celebrated childhood hangout overtaken by a rival. Names have been altered to protect the innocent as this case is ongoing.

Showbiz Pizza Palace, known for bringing joy and family entertainment to millions in the 80s was thought to have just fallen out of favor and replaced with also wholesome Chuck L. Cheese franchise. However, indentured servitude, assassination, and absolutely filth-ridden ball pits consumed the underbelly of Showbiz Pizza Palace. Children who enjoyed skee-ball and hilarious jokes by Ralf DeWolfe in the stage show are now shocked to learn their unknown support of such cruel business practices forced on the beloved Rock-afire Eruption house band.

"That wolf did WHAT to the gorilla?  
No wonder his left eye never worked"  
said Timmy, a frequent Showbiz customer in the late 80s.

In the following pages, No Scene brings you into the ghastly tale of Showbiz Pizza Palace. What started as an innocent children's haven, unleashed a horrifying scene for those involved with the company backstage.

"I'm afraid for you to see my face because I still worry for the safety of my pups, but this story needs to be told. And it needs to never be repeated," Ralf DeWolfe, 10 year entertainer for Showbiz stage show.

Copyeditor for No Scene: Mutt Bud

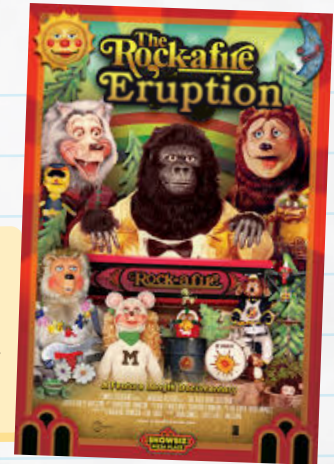
We want to hear from humans AND animatronics.

Write us at [editor@noscenezine.com](mailto:editor@noscenezine.com)

# Who was Showbiz Pizza Palace??

## Rock-afire Eruption Band

Rock-afire Eruption Band was the heartbeat of the Showbiz empire. They set the entertainment world ablaze when they hit the pizza stage in the 1980s. Ms. Pac Man and pinball were mere opening acts for the best grossing pizza band of all time. Although members came and left, four original members were the true faces of Rock-afire.



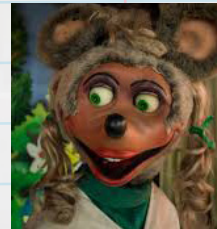
## Ralf DeWolfe

The loved to be hated 'comic' of the group landed the job after his ventriloquist skills were recognized busking in Eastside Chicago. "After I lost my job selling fireworks roadside in Gary, Indiana, I picked up my puppet and headed to the city. Luckily the Showbiz scout didn't hold it against me when after he gave me \$5 I said, "If you wanna make it \$10, we can go behind this dumpster'," said DeWolfe.



## Chubs Geronimo

The unofficial bandleader and keyboardist, Geronimo was talented from a young age and was known for his perfectionism and expected it from all the members of Rock -afire Eruption Band. "I'd had a couple bands before, but you know how record labels are. Promises. A bunch of fucking promises no one can fucking keep. But I had the musical chops. Showbiz hired me to basically put the band together," said Geronimo.



## Titzi Mozzarella

Vocalist and cheerleader Mozzarella grew up in rural Alabama and falsified her age to start working for Rock -afire Eruption at 14, while telling producers she was 18. "I was like, really mature, if you know what I mean. That sausagefest needed me. I put the fire in Rock-afire," said Mozzarella.



## Bobby Bob Brockali

One of the most popular members of Rock-afire, Brockali attempted to be peacemaker between the members (particularly DeWolfe and Geronimo) while performing crowd favorites on his wooden bass. The rumor was he was singled out on his own stage because of his tremendous gas problem. Brockali denies these rumors. "Aw, now of course not. I's just a big fella and needed a little more room, that's all," Brockali said and immediately excused himself from the room with an awkward butt cheek clenching hustle.



# The Good Times

"There was nothing like The Rock-afire," says Geronimo, the core member. "Never had a more talented and diverse group played to pizza like that ever before. Probably never will again," Geronimo continues as he looks off in the distance after taking a drag from a cigarette.

In the early 80s, Rock-afire Eruption not only amassed popularity throughout local pizza houses, but they started gaining a bit of traction in the mainstream with, "Gee, Our First Album." They traveled Showbiz Pizza Palaces world-wide with their catchy wholesome songs, vibrant personalities and jaw dropping showmanship.

"We opened for them in 84, I believe," says a member of New Kids on the Block who prefers not to be named. "After seeing those dance moves...it totally changed the way we looked at New Kids. We went from a hardcore band to pop overnight. People don't realize, but that was all because of Rock-afire."

The admiration from peers was one feather in their cap, but the pandemonium from fans took Rock-afire from local pizza band to globetrotting sex symbols, even with their species-defying anamatronics. "Psssh, the women, man," says DeWolfe. "They would hide in my ventriloquist dummy case, in the walk-in coolers in the kitchen, it wasn't just waiting back stage. They'd even pay me. Which was great because I had a lot of gambling debt at the time," DeWolfe remarks.

"Tiffany, Paula Abdul, Shenna Easton, I paved the way for all those bitches. I was the first starlet in pop in the 80s. I once turned down Playboy, Hustler and

Mad Magazine all in the same day," says Mozzarella who was by far the youngest in the group (and under age) when the band took off. Although her talent was often overshadowed by her provocative on-stage presence, Mozzarella was the breakout star of Rock-afire.

Bobby Bob Brockali emerged as the glue holding Rock-afire together. Not the most handsome or talented, and slightly off-putting with his horrendous gas issue, Brockali became the "ugly cousin" of the group that others were reluctant to make fun of because they suspected he had a low IQ. Brockali denies these labels. "People always talk about the gas. I dunno where that came from. Just cause I'm overweight, you think I fart a lot? Everyone farts. I mean, once we were out touring Japan and... Brockali cuts himself off as he pretends his phone is ringing and it's an important call. The ring tone sounded familiar to a succession of low rumbles.

Gold records and fame engulfed Rock-afire and for a while, the band was like family. "It all happened so fast, that we really leaned on each other that first year," says Geronimo. "Ha, yeah, I even taught Titzi the motifs from The Canterbury Tales. Well, at least I tried," says DeWolfe.

With world pizza tours, millions of fans and endorsement offers rolling in, Geronimo attempted to manage the band as well as perform. Finally, Rock-afire became too big and they connected with a manager who could push the band to its full potential outside the pizza world. He would also push the band to their breaking point.

# Who is Chuck Thompson?



Chuck "the Cheese" Thompson was the eldest of four to Shelia and Terrance Thompson. Terrance was a self-made millionaire in the pork industry. Chuck grew up in a life of privilege with the finest schools and imported cheeses. Pork colleagues assumed the oldest Thompson would run the pork empire after his father's retirement, but the responsibilities were given to his younger brother. Blindsided by this decision, Chuck packed up his trust fund and moved out to make his own fortune.

Thompson headed south, with dollar signs in his eyes and determination to prove himself to his father who overlooked him. His only work experience was managing pork employees, and he ended up spending many lonely nights staring down a glass of an Amaretto sour at the bar.

One of those Amaretto evenings, Thompson got into fisticuffs with a barfly who claimed beef ribs were superior to pork ribs. Thompson, always one for a fight, had shoved the beefeater into the alley behind the bar and pinned to the ground when he was stopped by a gentle hand on his shoulder. Startled, he turned to see a rat in a Karate gi leaning against a cane. "My son," said the rat. "No more. Please."

Thompson suddenly felt humiliated by his behavior and was soothed by the rat's influence. The rat, Master Splinter, saw a lost soul in Thompson and took him under his

tail with hopes of soothing his Amaretto-tinged angst.

After months of teachings from Master Splinter on meditation, karate and fine French cuisine (Master Splinter's Coq au vin was legendary), Thompson slowly started to chip away at his anger, his drinking, and his deep rooted desire for revenge against his father. Thompson and Splinter were an unlikely pairing, but Thompson started finding a purpose in his life through the friendship and even picked up the harmonica. He repaid Master Splinter's kindness by aiding in everyday chores as his disability and use of the cane had left him helpless at some tasks.

However untimely, the duo's relationship would soon change with the simple exchange of tasteless cookies.

One afternoon, Thompson decided to bring his mentor an assortment of macarons. He knocked and knocked without response. Worried his disabled friend had injured himself, Thompson opened the door by was immediately hit with the sound of "The Breaks" by Kurtis Blow. Thompson only knew Master Splinter to listen to ocean sounds of whale calls, so he entered the backroom toward the music to find the floor covered in flattened cardboard boxes and Master Splinter spinning on his back.

Flavorless macarons spilled to the floor as Splinter stopped and popped as if he were a rat half his age. Reeling from what he'd seen, Thompson again felt betrayed by someone he'd trusted the most. He fled the house, sans macarons, to sink himself yet again in the Amaretto.

The incident with Master Splinter re-kindled his anger of old, but didn't diminish his newfound discipline he'd



learned from his former mentor. After being betrayed by a closeted break dancing rat, who was NEVER disabled, Thompson decided from now on he would be the one in charge and calling the shots -- not his father and not some imposter rat.

Thompson reverted to old habits of bar hopping, but this time around he was a bit savvier at joining business and pleasure. He started connecting with owners at the local nightclubs and live music bars. He learned the importance of a good (or ruthless) booking manager for new musical talent. Before too long, he was picking up a few clients and ensuring stage time at the best dive bars in town. If the pork industry taught him anything, it was that people will do almost anything for a good spiral ham, and Thompson was all too keen to sweeten the pot with a nice ham.

But even ham can only go so far, and eventually people tired of booking acts like a one-armed saxophonist.

Undeterred, Thompson employed another old adage of the pork industry, "if you can't get the pig to squeal, rub some mud on its butt."

And mutt bud he did.

After floating the scene for so long, Thompson knew all about the water in the vodka at The Pour House and the time the urinal cakes got mixed up with the fish cakes at Cosmic Charlies. He used their dirty deeds against them to get his acts in the door and take a percentage of the night's bar tab and a 10% rake of their cheese stash. Chuck "the cheese" Thompson was born, and he wouldn't take no for an answer (or Swiss, he's very opposed to holy cheese).

His acts were small, but his net was wide and Thompson had footholds in several southern cities where his musicians would rotate. Even still Thompson ached to prove to his father wrong, and started seeking out acts he could elevate to the big leagues.

Contemplating his next move, he pulled into a roadside pizza house.

Thompson entered the Showbiz Pizza Palace just looking for a slice with ham, sausage, bacon and pepperoni (the pork pie), but instead discovered a tide of youthful pandemonium clamoring to the stage.

At the stage's helm was a gorilla hammering on the keys and singing in perfect harmony with a blonde mouse who seemed to sparkle in the spotlight. Thompson's captivation with the performance was heightened by the uproar of the crowd who sang along and reached out, desperate for the touch from anyone in the group.

He continued to watch as DeWolfe charmed with his stand-up routine (even with a slightly unsettling ventriloquist dummy) and rounded out with Brockali bringing everyone back together with an encore.

Brockali's daft bass tones and sulphur poached smell couldn't deter the crowd.

Thompson knew he had to get a piece of this band - if they could keep a crowd through this stench, he knew there was no stopping them from the top.



## Showbiz Pizza Palace Top Secret Pizza Recipes

### — SICILIAN PIZZA DOUGH: YIELDS 2 PIZZA PIES (FOR YOUR FAT ASS) —

1 1/2 CUPS WATER (105 F TO 115 F) 4 TEASPOONS OLIVE OIL  
2 (1/4 OUNCE) PACKAGES DRY YEAST 1/2 TEASPOON SALT  
1 TEASPOON SUGAR 4 CUPS FLOUR (APPROX)

1. COAT A LARGE BOWL WITH TEASPOON OF OLIVE OIL AND SET ASIDE.
2. STIR FIRST THREE INGREDIENTS TOGETHER AND LET SIT FOR 10 MINUTES, UNTIL NICE AND FOAMY.
3. PLACE THREE CUPS OF FLOUR IN LARGE BOWL AND MIX IN SALT.
4. PLACE ONE CUP OF FLOUR ON WORK SURFACE.
5. MIX POUR OLIVE OIL INTO YEAST MIXTURE AND THEN POUR YEAST MIXTURE INTO BOWL WITH FLOUR.
6. STIR UNTIL AS COMBINED AS POSSIBLE.
7. TURN OUT ONTO FLOURED SURFACE.
8. WITH WELL FLOURED HANDS, KNEAD DOUGH TO WORK IN THE CUP OF FLOUR ON THE BOARD.
9. CONTINUE KNEADING UNTIL NICE, SMOOTH DOUGH-BALL IS FORMED.
10. PLACE IN OILED BOWL, COVER WITH PLASTIC WRAP, THEN KITCHEN TOWEL AND LET SIT FOR 30 MINUTES.
11. DOUGH SHOULD DOUBLE (AT LEAST).
12. USE HALF THE DOUGH TO FORM A PIZZA CRUST, CRIMP THE EDGES, BRUSH EDGES WITH OLIVE OIL AND TOP AS DESIRED.
13. BAKE ON PIZZA STONE OR CERAMIC TILE AT 425 F FOR APPROX 15 MINUTES.

### — TOPPINGS: BE LIKE YOUR FAVORITE CHARACTER! —



**PORK PIE**  
CHUCK THOMPSON



**"I AIN'T GAY" FLAVOR:  
SIP-IT ENERGY DRINK  
POURED ON TOP, DORITO'S"**

BOBBY BOB BROCKALI



**LAME FRUIT**  
CHUBS GERONIMO



**LAME VEGGIE**  
TITZI MOZZARELLA



**MEAT EXTRAVAGENZA  
(LOTS OF SAUSAGE)**

RALF DEWOLFE

\*Go ahead and send some hate mail to [editor@noscenezine.com](mailto:editor@noscenezine.com) if any of these pizzas tasted terrible. Also, this was from the internet. None of the No Scene team members have made any of these recipes. We are just contributors, not taste testers.



"i ain't gay"

# BEHIND THE LYRICS

A groundbreaking and homophobic song was a surprise hit for Rock-afire. Endless torment by paparazzi on his sexuality prompted Brockali to write the tune in hopes to ease the questioning. But with a line like "She's gotta like barbeque, if you know what I mean," it did not close the door on the speculation.

In attempts to strengthen his heterosexual case, Brockali became a spokesperson for Sip It! energy drinks and put on an overly aggressive "manly" persona for the ads.

At No Scene, we support gay rights of animatronic bears and all animatronic characters as well as the right to a private life. In other words, we don't really give a shit if Brockali is gay and this special report did not investigate any further.

Enjoy the playlist.



That's showbiz, baby!

LISTEN TO THE **THAT'S SHOWBIZ, BABY** PLAYLIST ON SPOTIFY AT: [NO-SCENE.COM/PLAYLIST/2](https://no-scene.com/playlist/2)

Rock-afire Explosion - I Ain't Gay

Kurtis Blow - The Breaks

Rock-afire Explosion - Sittin' Too Long

Public Enemy - Fight the Power

Rock-afire Explosion - Will You Marry Me

Guns N' Roses - Paradise City

Rock-afire Explosion - Kerry's Waltz

Cher - If I Could Turn Back Time

New Kids on the Block - You Got It (The Right Stuff)

Martina McBride - Independence Day

Tiffany - I think We're Alone Now

Randy Travis - If I Didn't Have You

Paula Abdul - Straight Up

Travis Tritt - Here's a Quarter (Call Someone Who Cares)

## The Take Down

The pork industry taught Thompson, if you carry a gun in one hand and a ham in the other, people pay attention when you walk in a room. That's exactly how he started managing Rock-afire. "The ham really threw me off," says Geronimo. "But I was desperate for the help managing the band and Chuck seemed well connected. And it was a spiral ham after all."

"The first day I met him, he pulled me close and told me that I was the star and I should be on the cover of magazines. Not some Wolf and his ventriloquist lookin'-ass," says Mozzarella. "I remember he gently patted my bottom as I walked out, but that was pretty common from most men at the time."

"Dat der Chuck played harmonica wit me first time we met. Made me blush tellin' my I was the star of the whole dang outfit," says Brockali about his first meeting with Thompson.

"Huh, ol' Chuck 'the cheese' Thompson," DeWolfe says as he sips a scotch. "I didn't trust him as far as I could piss, but he knew how to make money. And damnit if I wasn't down in a hole from that investment in gin flavored chewing gum idea. That just seemed like it would really take off."

It didn't take long for the Rock-afire Eruption, now manned by Chuck Thompson, to make waves outside the Showbiz Pizza world. Not since Marie Osmond, had a group made such a successful switch between genres - before, pizza to arena seemed impossible, improbable, but Rock-afire tunes started slowly climbing the pop charts.

The paparazzi eagerly sought to capture the lifestyle of this diverse group of talent, however, Rock-afire was widely

known to be reclusive, but that was part of Thompson's plan. Thompson easily recognized the group he started with was young and impressionable. They had seen success, but were still very naïve to much of the business. Remembering how his former mentor Master Splinter coached him out of a dark period of his life, Thompson used similar tactics, but for self-gain. By secluding the group from the public, his control grew.

By Thompson inflating each individual member's ego, it skyrocketed the Rock-afire stage performance. Each member strived to outdo one another. First with pieces of flair - bedazzled jackets, diamonds bigger than the next, and perms that would make a poodle blush. "Yeah, one time I double permed, cause I thought that would just make it twice as good. I lost all my hair and had to wear a fur body suit for a month," says Mozzarella about the excess between the group.

As the stack of perms grew ever higher, so did the band's distaste for themselves -- robust keyboard solos, shrieking high notes, and eventually on-stage mockery.

The crowds demanded more, "Don't fuckin' push a comic on stage or you're gonna get your asshole blown out," says DeWolfe about his quick wit on stage.

The Rock-afire Eruption stage shows became legendary. World tour offers to non-pizza venues started popping up and the cash started rolling in. Thompson, taking advantage of the group's naivety, had secured a 69% cut of the revenue. But by lavishing the members with gifts and favors, it was a year of non-stop touring before anyone realized they were being hosed.



"He bought my ma a house," says Brockali. "I mean, I later learned it was actually just a basement rental with a roommate, but ma seemed happy."

"Yeah, I fuckin' dressed as a mouse for him," says DeWolfe. "I'm not beneath puttin' on mouse ears and bending over as long as I have a few 'medicinal aids' if you know what I mean. That dude paid. And gave me extra minutes on stage."

"I did it. I did it," says Geronimo. "It was humiliating. But he said keyboard playing Gorillas were a dime a dozen. I was barely getting by anyway with two baby mamas and 7 kids. And it was my dream to play in such a successful band. I was backed into a corner."

In a quiet moment before playing Tokyo, Geronimo confided in Mozzarella. Although she tried to talk him out of it, he demanded he was going to go to the police with sexual assault charges when they returned to the states. Mozzarella, loyal to Thompson, told Thompson of Geronimo's plan. Within 24 hours, Beach Bear, an often used session-guitarist, went missing. Thompson issued a press release that through creative differences, Rock-afire would be hiring a new guitarist, but the band knew the truth and knew to keep their mouths shut.

## HAVE YOU SEEN ME?



Reined in by the "disappearance" of their guitar player, Rock-afire pressed on, but each member started feeling the weight of their own personal demons.

# The Aftermath

The reign of Chuck "the cheese" Thompson was as brutal as biting into some Limburger when you thought it was Gouda. The members of the band were broke, broken and scared.

"After Beach Bear disappeared, I just put my head down and kept on playing. I didn't want to be next," says Geronimo.

"I saw Chucky with a gold chain on that looked exactly like Beach Bears'. Weird he got that same chain after he went missing" says Mozzarella as if she finally came to a realization after all these years.

The Rock-afire band was riding a huge year in 1988 and Thompson expected the same record breaking/sold out year in 1989, but the business was changing. Bands like Guns n' Roses we're shifting the pop landscape as well as the emerging genre "hip-hop."

"Chuck gave me a cassette by Public Enemy. Told me this was the future and I needed to study it, and I was going to be an Emcee? I didn't know what the fuck was happening. I'm almost glad the deal happened before he went through with it," says DeWolfe.

The deal, was the selling of Rock-afire. Thompson's conniving managerial ways had gained him a majority share of the Rock-afire franchise.

As far as Wall Street was concerned, he owned the band as a commodity and treated them as such. Quickly realizing the band was broken and sliding out of fashion even after a banner year, he bought out the members in a manner that has never been disclosed, and absorbed the entire Rock-afire empire into his personal spin off pizza franchise.

"We all just showed up fur practice one day and there were hams on the stage. One fur each of us," says Brockali.

"There was a note on the hams- 'That's Showbiz, Baby!'" says DeWolfe. "That was all we got. Pork. All those shows, all that work. And we got porked."

Left with only hams to show for their Rock-afire careers, the band members mostly just slunk into the shadows, Licking their wounds.



We were all shocked, obviously. Not just from the ham, but from the whole experience. It took years of therapy before I could really come to terms with Rock-afire. As soon as it happened - it ended. None of us really had a back-up plan," says Geronimo.

In the 30 years since the end of Rock-afire, the world's most successful pizza band, the former members have attempted to piece their lives together.

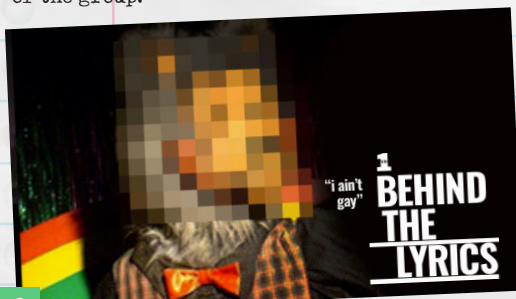
Some more successfully than others. Geronimo left his gold jacket behind and picked up some eyeliner and started playing keyboard for an underground Goth band that was successful enough to open for Chrome Bride on their 1990 world tour.

Mozzarella went on tour with Cher in the 90s, as the assistant to Cher's assistant.



"Huh, oh yeah, I got gifts from Chucky all the time," Mozzarella says as she tosses her hair back. "We kinda had a thing, if you know what I mean. I was the only girl he ever loved, he said. I was the only one willing to play cat and mouse with him. It was kind of weird at first, but he helped get me the Sassy Sausage spokeswoman deal, so I didn't care. I needed him as much as he wanted this ass," says Mozzarella.

Mozzarella's reveal of the "cat and mouse" game, as she calls it, was the start of the gruesome true reveal of Chuck "the cheese" Thompson. In his private life, Thompson enjoyed dressing as a cat, perhaps symbolic of the power he desired. Mozzarella was the first to meet this cat persona during their bedroom encounters. What first started as an innocent role-play, soon turned outwardly violent toward other members of the group.





After a string of pyramid schemes, DeWolfe is back on the streets of Chicago busking with jokes and getting whatever he can in the alleys. A far cry from the limelight of a sold out area.

Brockali found it difficult to hold a job because of his incurable gas, so he started writing lyrics, which he was forbidden from in Rock-afire. Circulating his lyrics through Nashville, he now has writing credit on over 100 top country songs from the 90s including hits from Randy Travis, Travis Tritt, and Martina McBride.

Master Splinter and Thompson never reconnected as far as this special report can account to. However, Master Splinter could not be reached for comment on his former pupil.

Thompson received flash success with the deal that ended Rock-afire. In the early 90s he was even rumored to be dating Michelle Pfeiffer. But within a year the doors just quietly closed on Rock-afire. Thompson never moved forward with a hip-hop group and he faded from the spotlight. By the mid-90s a sighting of Thompson was as rare and coveted as Sasquatch. Thompson was unable to be reached for this special report.

The surviving members of Rock-afire are seeking redemption for the inhumane treatment they suffered under the management of Chuck "the cheese" Thompson. What started as a wholesome, loveable pizza house band turned to indentured servitude for the members and for some, they have still not recovered mentally or financially.

"I still can't look at a ham without being overcome with anxiety," says DeWolfe. "What that guy did to us - I mean, how far could we have gone? Maybe it wouldn't have mattered.

It's a rough game. Chuck was right about one thing - that's showbiz, baby."

This has been a No Scene Special Report.

If you or anyone you know has a lead on the whereabouts of Chuck "the cheese" Thompson, please call the anonymous tip line at  
**(502) 509-7580**  
All calls are confidential.

## The Sassy Classies



## CHROME BRIDE LIVING ROOM TOUR

Hang up your black out curtains and turn on that fog machine. This summer, Chrome Bride heads right into your living room and right into the depths of your putrid soul.

"I wasn't sure if I should mosh into my coffee table or get out my Ouija Board."

— Dark Hole Monthly

"The fog was so thick it clouded the stage and my heart."

— Cynical Life Magazine

"My cat still won't come out from under the couch."

— Hellbound.com

DATES ANNOUNCED SOON.



# DIY Banjo

1. Grab an empty tissue box or a shoe box
2. Use the hole from tissues or create a hole in the center of shoe box
3. Paint boxes or if the design of the box is cool, WORK IT.
4. Grab a paper towel roll to glue to the top of the box or use another small box as show below.
5. Use either 3 corks from the wine you just bought or grab those popsicle sticks frm the trash so yr neighbors can hve something to wtach



6. Use amedium sized rbberbands to wrap around the shoe box or tissue box--oh shit, wait,you shouldhave done thisbefore addin the papr towel roll--go an do this ater numbr thrre
7. cool, almsotn ond.
8. rk
9. glue
10. h wh
11. got 'em!~!



*That's  
showbiz,  
baby.*

