

# Pete Townshend, Meher Baba M3

""CROWD: ""

"We demand a universal Grid! We demand a universal Grid!  
We demand a universal Grid! We demand a universal Grid!"

""RAY: ""

"ID - Ray High, Gridlife Chronicles. November the tenth, 1992. I'm working on my own in here, going

""RAY: ""

"I've been completely degraded by chasing publicity. Degraded! Yeah, I'll never go back. I know too

""RASTUS: ""

"You're great, Ray. You know that, man. Here, hold up. This is the place."

""RAY: ""

"What? Can't go in here. That bloody cow Ruth Streeting uses this club. She hates my guts."

""RASTUS: ""

"It's her job to hate your guts; she's a journalist. It's nothing personal. Oh sod it, I forgot, of course s

""RAY: ""

"That cow wrote that I'm ugly."

""RASTUS: ""

"Well, you are ugly."

""RAY: ""

"I'm not."

""RASTUS: ""

"Yes, you are."

""RAY: ""

"No, I'm not!"

""RASTUS: ""

"Well, you are, actually."

""RAY: ""

"Oh bollocks. Oh, let's go in."