

W.A.S.P., The story of Jonathon (part 1 and 2)

I was born Jonathon Aaron Steel, to the parents of William and Elizabeth steel. I am a Leo, born under the sign of the lion. I should have known from the first time when I realised their special connection, that I just didn't fit in. My brother and I were a strange mixture, as different as daylight and dark. Looking back, it's hard to believe. This was a series of characteristics that many times in my life I would look back on in bewilderment. The mirror, the great plaything for man's vanity. The mirror was to become, at times, my altar of reflection. It was my 14th birthday, the day that changed my life forever. My brother Michael, the one person who understood me, I soon found it was the only way I could truly express myself. It was a way to vent all my frustration. I hitchhiked all the way with a suitcase in one hand and my guitar in the other and as I stood at the top of the world. Just before the release of my first album I was sitting on the steps in front of my apartment when a miracle happened. Success agreed with me with amazing ease. The more records I sold the more excess I had of everything. I was at the peak of my career and the world saw me as I had always wanted it, The Idol, the Great One. One morning my manager Alex came in and broke up one of our nightly Easy Rider Parties. An Easy Rider Party. Some wounds never heal and mine had scarred me for life. A great star fell from the sky that night.