

~Book II~

Chapter 2: Rise of the Phoenix

...and from the ashes of a blue flame, the Phoenix will rise again.

No Turning Back is an entity whose individual parts are full of history, the details of which could fill several pages alone. I will try to trim as much out as possible while still fully explaining the true nature of the beast.

Many moons have passed since Chris and myself met in high school, became friends, and created a “metal” band called Gothic Fury, long overstaying its welcome. We prided ourselves as being the least popular band in the area (were we unpopular because the band was no good, no one understood, or because Chris and I were extremely unpopular to begin with?).

I had known Erik since grade school, though we did not have musical dealings with each other until after I had finished college.

Chris had just finished doing his time with a 50's/60's cover band and was looking to begin a new musical chapter. He asked me if I would be interested in being a partner in the endeavor. I said that I would love to try something new and we both agreed that blues was a great way to start. He asked if I knew any drummers. I mentioned that I had been jamming with Erik for a short while. Chris smiled and said that was exactly what he was thinking.

Shortly thereafter, we got together, started jamming, and realized we needed to name our new baby. After going around the room several times, we all agreed to Bluefire. With that, we breathed life into our latest creation and nurtured it as long as we could. What a beautiful and long life it was, too. Unfortunately, as happens all too often, it became sick. We nursed it as best we could, but this was our firstborn and we did not know the proper treatment. I came to the painful decision to remove myself in hopes that I was the cancer and Bluefire could recover without me.

It could not.

A replacement for me was found (Noah Armstrong), but sadly, the body rejected the foreign tissue. They quickly went to work creating a new life. This one, they named No Turning Back. NTB was not the most beautiful kid on the block. In fact, it was the outcast. It was full of pain and torment. An aura of aggression reached out from within and consumed everything around it.

Again, a sickness came over it. Noah soon removed himself as I had done for

Bluefire and NTB was placed on life support. I was called in to see if I could offer any assistance. Deep concern and nervousness consumed the room on that night. However, within moments, NTB opened its eyes and sprang forth with a ferocity and aggression it had never exhibited before.

...Something wicked, this way comes.

I would like to introduce to the world, a rebirth--a reincarnation--an evolution--of something both wonderful and terrible. May the body of Bluefire forever rest in peace and may its glorious soul live forever on within the body of No Turning Back.

--S.E. Pagac

No Turning Back is:

Chris Koterba--Guitar/Voice/Attitude

Erik Deutscher--Drums/Fury

Scott E. Pagac--Bass Guitar/Aggression

Bass guitarist on "For All Intensive Purposes":

Noah Armstrong

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