

BIG TOP-LESS!

THE French girl thrusting out her breasts in the middle of the circus ring turned the big top into the **BIG TOP-LESS!**

And the last time Billy Smart was in town, I'm sure the 'bare-back' riders referred to the lack of a saddle . . . not underwear.

But this is Archaos 1990, a mind-blowing megaton explosion of a show which is to traditional circus what Cyril Smith is to high-wire aerobics.

It's date in the West Country town of Bristol is seriously under threat as local worthies and churchmen mount a blazing campaign to have the troupe banned.

And, as the motley crew pack their costumes into an envelope and head for Scotland, fire-and-brimstone Tory MP Anthony Beaumont-Dark has guaranteed packed houses by declaring:

"I WARN DECENT PARENTS NOT TO TAKE THEIR CHILDREN ALONG TO THIS INDECENT SHOW."

SLASHED

Risking the wrath from above, the Daily Record this week joined more than 1000 excited visitors under the canvas pitched on a public park in South Manchester.

No sooner had the lights dimmed than a combination of pyrotechnics, rock music and raw sex sheared off the nerve endings and shoved a 500-volt charge down them for good measure.

The flow of electricity is maintained for 120 minutes and shut off only after a finale that beggars description.

This is where Pink Floyd meets the Dangerous Brothers, where one moment a 'peasant's head' is slashed off with a whirring chainsaw, then a Jaguar explodes, showering the place in a torrent of fiery sparks.

NOW FOR THE NAUGHTY BITS . . .

A brunette disrobing submissively in front of a near-naked hunk and a couple doing on TOP of a taxi what couples normally do in the BACK!

BIZARRE

As if that wasn't enough, in bounces 'Splash' the clown, a 25-year-old blonde Frenchwoman with no make-up - and hardly any get-up!

Chipperfields on Boxing Day, with their top hats and prancing poodles, seemed a million miles away.

All the time, the Archaos heavy metal band provides a pulsating, sometimes disturbing, back-drop to the increasingly-

What a naughty piece of cheek at the circus

BY PAUL DRURY

bizarre antics going on in the ring.

All around, incense makes the scene even more surreal.

AT TIMES, YOU DON'T KNOW WHERE TO LOOK.

A small French youth wearing a tiny 'privates-protector' leaps into the audience grabbing, groping and kissing anything he can get his hands on.

"Ooh, I rather enjoyed that," admitted a 26-year-old bank clerk, from Macclesfield, in a Bet Lynch-type voice.

No dancing bears or begging elephants here. The only animal behaviour is coming from the humans!

Yet, when a loud firework went off, you would swear Hannibal and all his herd had been camped there for a week . . . phew!

"Sure it's a sexy show and violent at times," boasted the promoter, Mark Borowski.

"But that's the way people like it."

"But if you're into Torvill and Dean and get your kicks from Aspects of Love, forget it. Don't come along."

"But if the Scots don't love this show, I will eat my chainsaw!"

ASSAULT

Such is the reputation of this merry band that oil-rig workers have chartered a plane to bring them to Glasgow, for the run starting on July 21.

And a party of fishermen from the Outer Hebrides have vowed to be there, too, come hell or high water.

For this assault on the senses, it seems, everybody wants to be a victim.



Bare IF you dare!

BOY, OH BOYS . . . lots of shocking, bare-faced cheek in the show, above. And, left, it's the 'chainsaw massacre' all over again.

Pictures: IAN TORRANCE

It's sexy and violent but the people like it