

CHAPTER ONE

Born on June 17th 1977, Yudiansyah bin Syahrani, we all knew him as Yudi, Freddy Krueger, John Yoedi, John Busuk, or even uncle to the younger generation. I knew him as Yudi. John was a short and skinny gentleman, with dark brown eyes and black hair. His smile is what everyone remembers about him. He was the youngest child of two older brothers, and two older sisters. He never talked much about his older brothers, but always talked about his older sisters, he loved them all so much and also his father a lot to me. He told me his mother passed away when he was about 19 years old of cancer. He loved her very much and still remembers her and misses her as well. A very good looking lady Yudi's mother was with long black hair. He remembers when he was a child, she standing in front of the mirror brushing her long black hair, looking at her reflection and smiling to herself.

After my research about John, I never knew he was well known from all around the world, for what he has done for Busuk Webzine and the underground music community in Indonesia especially his hometown in Balikpapan, East

Kalimantan, Indonesia.

John used to work on Busuk Newsletter, writing it up by pen and paper and then typing it out on his word processor. The World Wide Web was not around when he was doing the newsletter. I wouldn't know where he got the information from but he knew everything about the metal scene that was going on in Indonesia and from around the world. He used to print out the newsletter and sell them down their local hangout place called 'Emperan', the Emperan is just a side street downtown in Balikpapan where the metalheads of Balikpapan will gather around on a Saturday night and talk this was before John's Busuk metal shop open. When that opened everyone just went over to his place and John hospitality was so gentle. He would feed and give them anything they wanted except for money though. John will also sell the newsletter at local gigs, he had met and talked to so many people when selling this newsletter and offering them advice to them, telling them stories about the metal scene that was happening around the early 90's.

Balikpapan is a very nice city in Indonesia. I have spent a few days there in 2014 when I found out that my best mate had gone. I had to go over there to say my final goodbye to him. Anyway, they call Balikpapan the oil field, it is the second largest city in Kalimantan, Borneo with Samarinda the largest.

With the population of about 701,000 people in Balikpapan, I think John knew half of that population, lol.

When John was alive I remember telling my friends that I will be going to Balikpapan one day for a holiday to see my best mate. They would say huh! Where in the heck is

Balikpapan. Then I had to explain to them it is on the other island of Indonesia. Even, the lady at flight center didn't know where it was and I thought they know everything about countries.

Would you believe Indonesia has over 17,000 islands and 8,844 are named and Jakarta the capital city of Indonesia. I have been to Jakarta once in the year 2000. I went to a South East Asia holiday. It was my first trip overseas. I have to tell the truth I was getting home sick and wanted to come back home, hehehe. It was so many people in the capital city, everyone on their motorcycles. The pollution in Jakarta was terrible. I couldn't live there. But, when I found out that John's work was going to pay for an apartment so he wouldn't have to travel all the time. I was going to take leave from work and go over there to look after him.

John and I communicated everyday of those seven years that we have known each other, just to see how we are both doing. I know it is not the same anymore with him gone. I sometimes look at my mobile and to see if there is a message from him and then I think oh, he has gone now. I never know losing your best mate was so hard for me. I still hear his voice sometimes, and he comes into my dreams a few times. He told me he is fine and happy and will be waiting for me someday. That was a burden off my shoulder. I am not a big religious guy but when I found out he had went I prayed to God that if he is ok and please look after him. John sends me thousands of emails, hehehe. I have all of the interviews he ever given me for Busuk Webzine.

I needed to do some research about my best friend John. You see, I knew him outside the metal scene so I decided to ask questions on Facebook of who had known him and here

are some of the replies I received back:

Hesti Suryaningrum messaged me on Facebook one day and he said, "I know the name John Yoedi, I never spoke to him, I think he is a nice person here in Indonesia, that is all I know about him."

In Balikpapan, Indonesia the problem is when these metal events take place they don't have a good venue to play underground music. When I was in Balikpapan in 2014, they hosted a music tribute for John at SNA Studio's, a very small studio, very hot inside, the younger death metal freaks head banging, smoking inside as well, but I had so much fun though, but they need to play at a bigger venue. I hope one day they will get the chance to play at a bigger place, with bigger audience. John was trying so hard to promote the underground scene over there, but a lot of people, the locals can't see that kind of music that John likes and other death metal fans likes as well.

John had so many mates, friends, pals, brothers, and sisters on Facebook; all of his friends on his Facebook page (Freedy Krueger) are now my friends on Facebook.

Nathan Twyman is one of those friends and he remembers John as a really nice guy to me always. I have never met him or anything. He was always asking me questions about Disgorge and Gortuary.

When I told his friends I am writing a book about John, everyone was so thrilled and excited. They wanted me to write it now and then send them the book. It doesn't take a week or two weeks to write a book, it takes months or maybe years to write one. It has taking me a couple of months to write this book, because I have to find out what his friends had to say about John. There was no negative

feedback about him; everyone had a positive feeling about John. One of his friends said, "I think all the good one are hard to express in words, but the evil ones will be up by itself exceeding of the words, but Freedy Krueger, he was a good metal figure as I can recall my life time idol." I still miss him now; he is always on my mind everyday and this death metal music hero will always live on to this day.

Os Carnival says, "I am happy for you that you are writing this book for John. I appreciate of what you are doing, your mate John should be proud of you. I understand the great support from John, he deserves respect from us and it is the privilege of answering his very last interview for Busuk webzine before his passing."

Rio Oscaryzm told me, "That it is the best news when he heard I was writing a book about John, I am so happy and I can't wait to read it. John deserved an award for what he has done for the underground over here in Indonesia. I am an artist here and I used to do some artwork on Busuk sometimes."

Daniel O'Grady said to me when I was writing this book, "Well, he was a nice guy to me, and a guy who loved metal. I only had a handful of conversations with him, but I still think of him now and then and it is now different without him here." Another one of his friend said to me while I was researching for this book, "He is a good guy, very funny to talk to, he loves music, especially death metal. He still upholds his religious beliefs; I assume he is my own brother. I still remember some of the advice he used to give me, on about music underground, and it doesn't matter that the juniors and seniors are equal." Another friend said, "I am so proud with him that time he was sick, he still tries to

survive and not worry about his illness. He was still trying to bring some new stuff to the Busuk store."

Mahavishnu says, "He was really supportive to the underground metal scene."

John's friends who actually never met him but only spoke or chat to him on Facebook say he was a nice guy who loved his metal. John was a very good listener, good adviser always offering advice to the younger kids also his mates as well. When people always seen John on the streets, at his home, or anywhere he was, he always had a smile on his face. His smile always lights up the room, every time I see his smile on some of his photo's it just makes me happy. Every time I feel sad, I always look at this photo and then I smile and laugh, he was one of a kind guy. He was a hero of the underground scene in Balikpapan, Indonesia. People were comfortable with the figure of Freedy Krueger aka John Yoedi aka John Busuk aka Yudiansyah. People who have only met him for a short while, but spoken to him on Facebook said he used to talk to them about different CD's and merchandise and of course death metal music.

Pani Ris told me that John was a great man. "I liked him because he was the founder of Busuk webzine. I was very sad when I heard that he passed away, I heard he was very influential in the scene of Indonesia."

Freddy Mulya Purba told me that John was his good friend and always supports local metal bands from Indonesia. I remember when writing this book about John, another friend told me Dwi Wiradhika says, "John was really good with me and even though I just met him through the introduction of social media (Facebook), but I am comfortable with the name of Freedy Krueger. He is

friendly person, readily familiar, and easy to make those around him feel so welcome. Although my introduction to Freedy was a short time, but I really consider him as my own brother."

After I asked a question on his tribute page and by messages on Facebook messenger on who knew Freedy and can you describe him and I really got a lot of responses. I really didn't know he was well known from everywhere. Everyone knew him from Australia to America, from Spain to Brazil. When I asked them if they knew Yudi, the say who? Then I say John Yoedi from Busuk Webzine or Freedy Krueger on Facebook and then they responded, "Oh yes the metal legend of Indonesia." People are touched by what he has done to the underground scene he has done over there, one friend said, was he is an ambassador of Indonesian metal. Others said he was smart, funny and loved his music.

Dimas Darmawan says, "John Yoedi, he is a journalist (I think), he was a very friendly person, and also very smart guy. He was firm in dealing with the problem from his illness he was suffering with. The last time he told me a story about his illness, I was very surprised and I always give him encouragement that not to give up. Last time we chatted on Facebook, he was flying to Jakarta to Balikpapan for his chemo and he was undergoing rehabilitation and then he passed away. When I heard that he had passed away I was very surprised, how much I do not believe this has happen. Freedy is the best media music journalist."

Karkash Sulaeman said to me, "In my opinion John was a brilliant, obsession with metal music. It seems he tried to unify Indonesian metal head with foreign metalheads especially with Australian metalheads."