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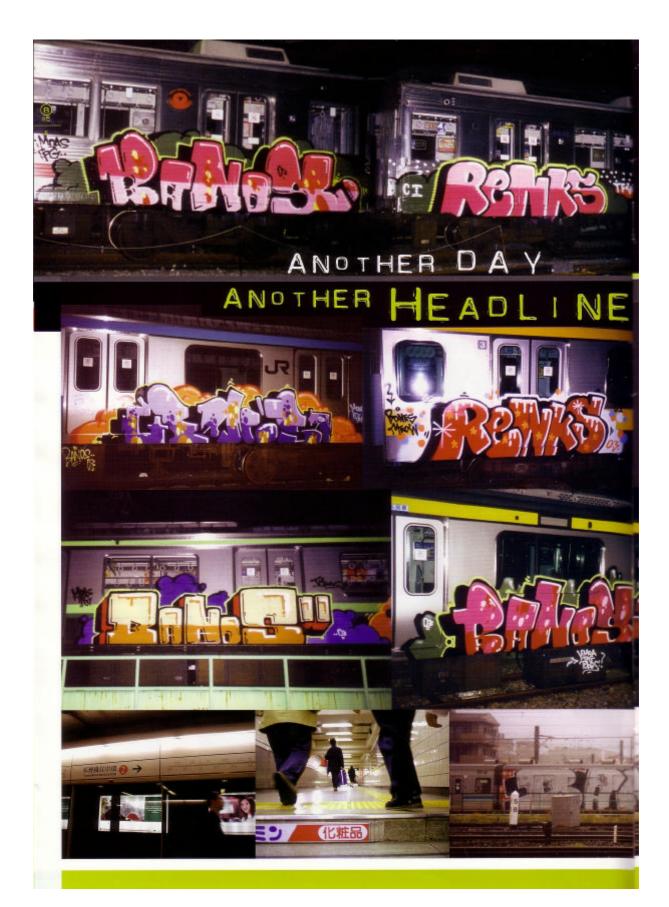
Niets uit deze uitgave mag worden overgenomen, vermenigvuldigd of gekopieerd zonder de uitdrukkelijke geschreven toestemming van de uitgever. Dit drukwerk draagt een zuiver informatief karakter en heeft slechts tot strekking een actueel fenomeen te tonen en te beschrijven. De redactie en de uitgever stellen zich niet verantwoordelijk voor de inhoud en of strekking van het getoonde en hebben geenzins tot oogmerk personen aan te zetten tot het plegen van strafbare feiten.











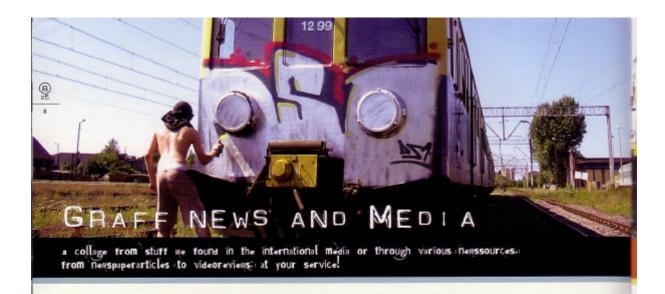
Tokyo summer 2003. Hot and humid as hell staring at Japanese schoolgirls and feelin criminal but you can't help it, trust me. Advertising is unavoidable it's everywhere, with this in mind we weren't expecting such an ovation when we hit transit to hours in the country and we were already on the 6 o'clock news and on the front of Japans major papers. Apart from the Yakuza, criminals don't seem to exist in Tokyo and we being criminals weren't enjoying the attention the media was giving us, but after a few more hits the media lost interest. If you walk the streets you'll see loads of tags, a few times we'd get shit faced and walk around bombing with thin tips, the people just seemed to turn a blind eye. Living on a diet of racked 711 sushi packs and sea weed rice triangles, food wasn't really a cost issue. Bottles of JD were easier to rack than tap water so naturally we always had a surplus of it. If I could wouch for my whereabouts on most days I'd still have my bloody videocamera and Olympus Mju with me now.

Yards were becoming increasingly hot in west Tokyo, and even a drunk trackside piece got as much attention with about 10 cops and forensics surrounding the area. One driver decided he wasn't havin it and tried to take me and my homeboy Renks on. We were attempting a wc in a really stupid spot he got closer and we kinda just stared at each other from about 5 meters for what seemed like 5 minutes. Me through a makeshift balaclava and him from under his little grey drivers hat. We realised we were dealing with a potential Bruce Lee and dusted up the tracks towards some trackworkers and up a ladder onto the street then into some thick fuch in bamboo forest. Tokyo is a fresh city but you gotta take it easy there coz they'll fuck you right up if they catch you. Possible years of hard labour imprisonment or a fine with enough zeros on the end to make prison seem the better alternative.

Keeping this in mind, it only made us run faster...big up Renks, Ouake, June and Olivier...







Spray-paint vandals trash new ScotRail Juniper unit



Lasting damage: ScotRail says the paintwerk on this £3 million Juniper train will have a shorter life after the vandati- attack

w October 2002

a fee after the sanoas' account of the control of t

The rumours are true...

'The Battle of Waterloo', a 160 pages fullcolor hardcover book about 25 years of graffiti history on the legendary Waterloo square Hall of Fame in Amsterdam. Including reports on subwaytunnel and metrostation bombing. With unique footage and interviews with: Shoe, Catzz, Delta, Rhyme, High, Oase, Pengo, Zap, Again, Serch, Suez, Zedz, Yalt and the SMD crew. The book will be in the shops in 2004.

Videos out now!

Rolling stars #3

check: www.rollingstars.de



Men in Black #3 The Polish mobsters strike again!!!

"Stylefile blackbook Sessions #2"

Nearly 2 years ago we decided to print this book called "stylefile blackbook sessions", which really turned out to be an interesting publication with sketches from all over; a cool mixture of many writers. We had different sections in it, like scribbles, b/w-outlines and full-color-stuff. If you don't know deadling the book, you can have a look here: http://www.stylefile.de/

Right now we are planing to do the second one, with the same concept, but if possible, with lots of new names! So if you know any guys who could be interested.... spread the word!

Videoreview

MOAS; Monsters of art #4 "On bail or in jail we won't fail"

The video is quite similair to the previous parts. It's stricktly MOAS and the other crews semi-attached to MOAS such as VIMS, VTO, ALL, TKO and TPG. The video can roughly be devided in 3 parts. There's a Swiss, Danish and a UK part. What the

Swiss and UK guys add to MOAS is without a doubt finesse and style. Not that MOAS had a lack of style but it's pretty refreshing



to see those well known letters givin form by the new MOAS generation. Look closely to take note what MOAS is about these days; MONSTERS OF EUROPEL If you liked the first 3 vids you shouldn't miss this one.





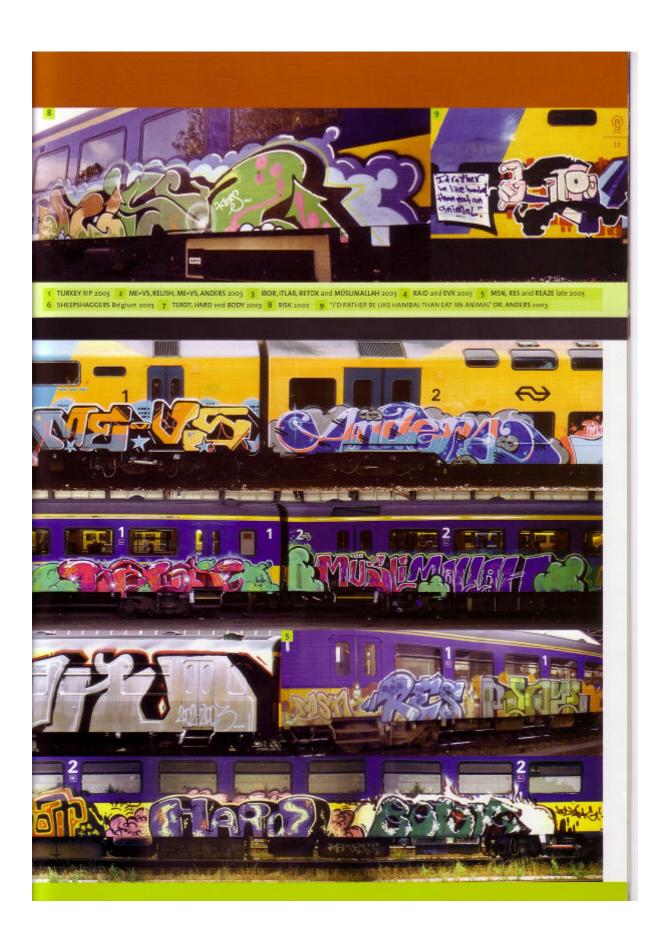


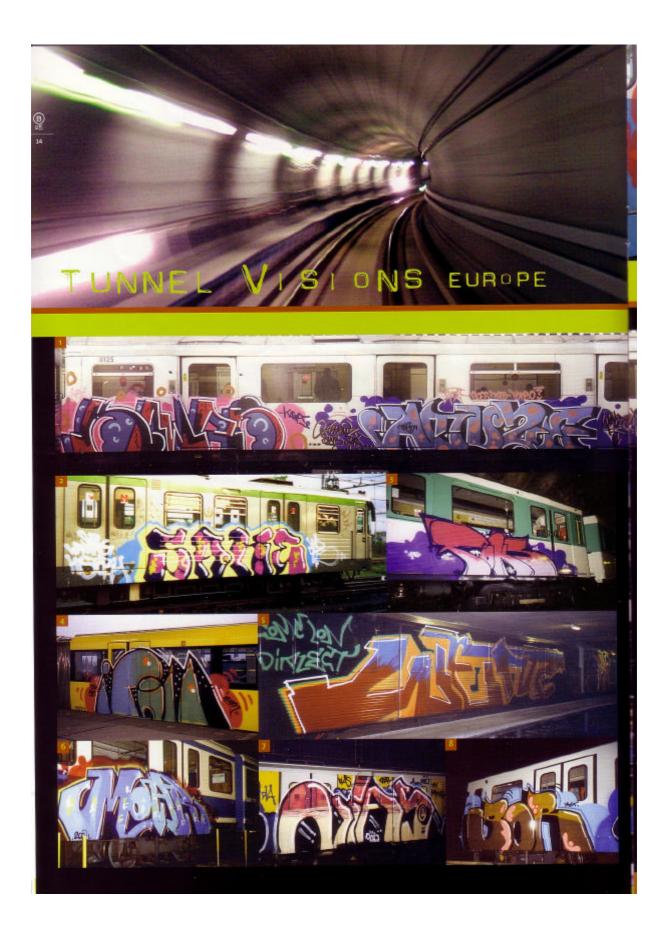
due to a computercrash we lost the text of the interview and couldn't reach the the boogle bangers in time. Therefore this photopreview, hope to get the contact fixed for issue 26-





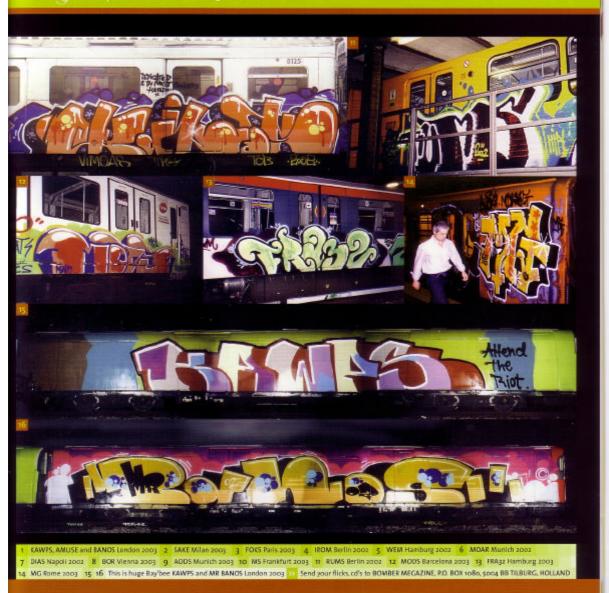


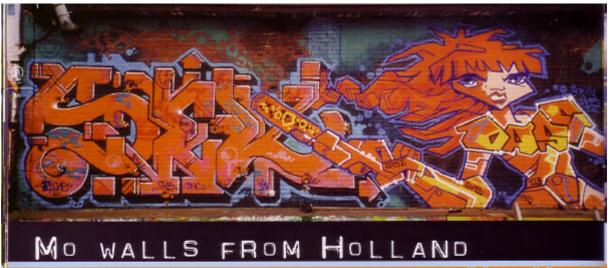


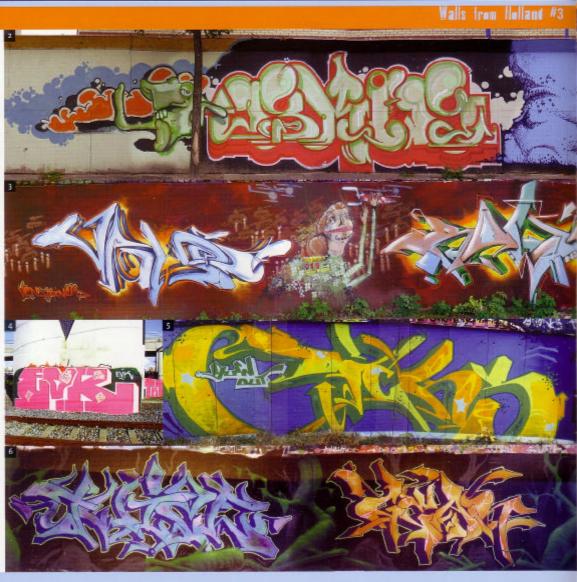


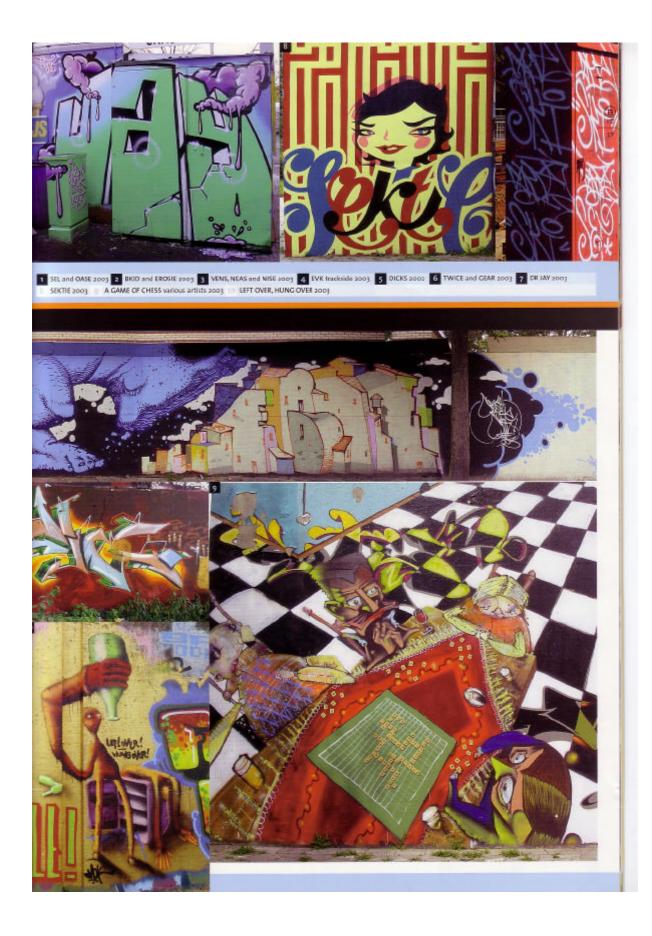


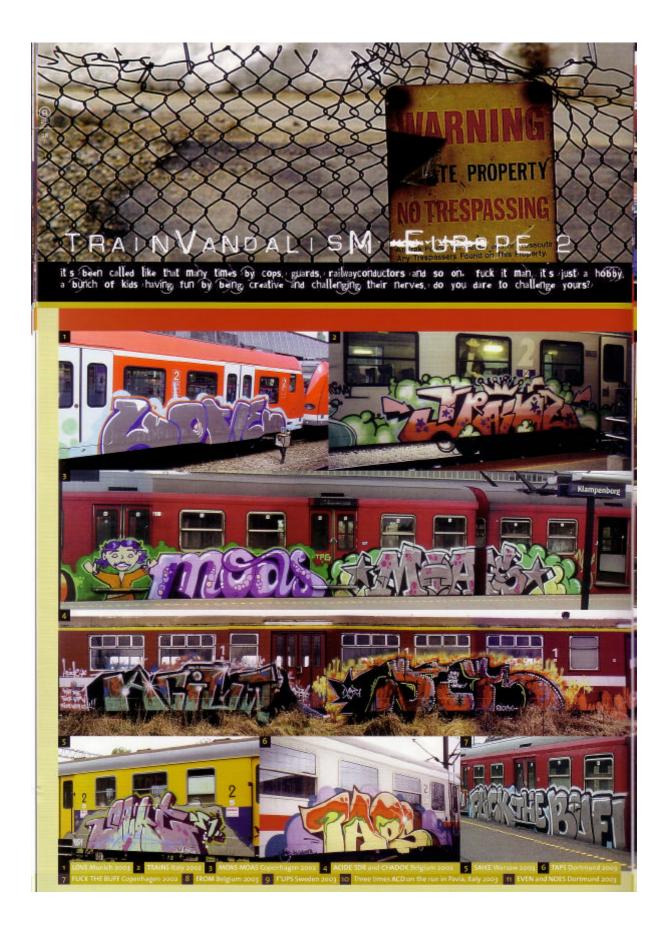
some people believe that graffili damage is art but we know the vast amount of our customers find it threatening and unpleasant. Iondon underground authorities

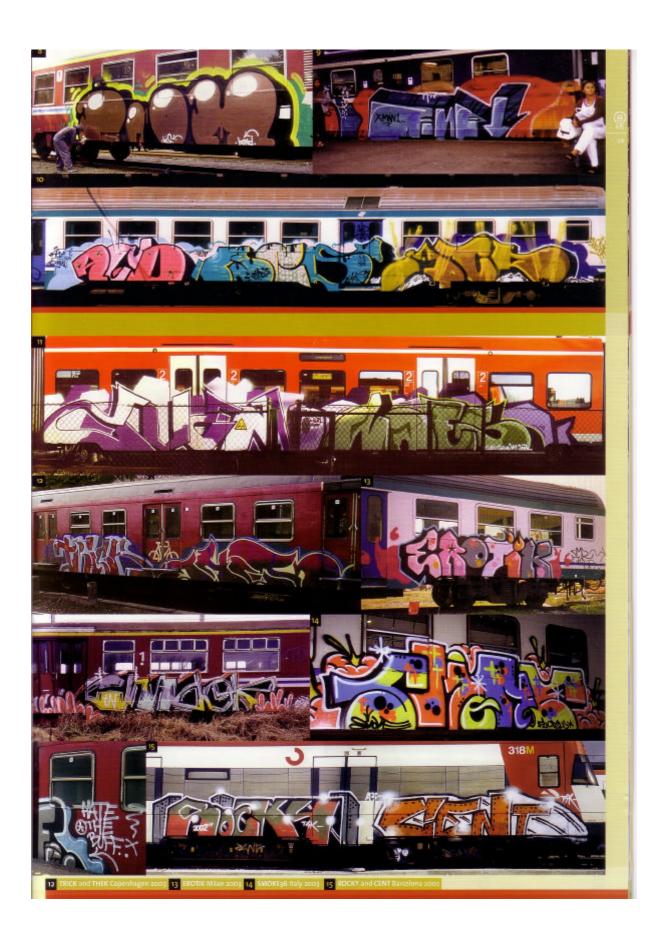








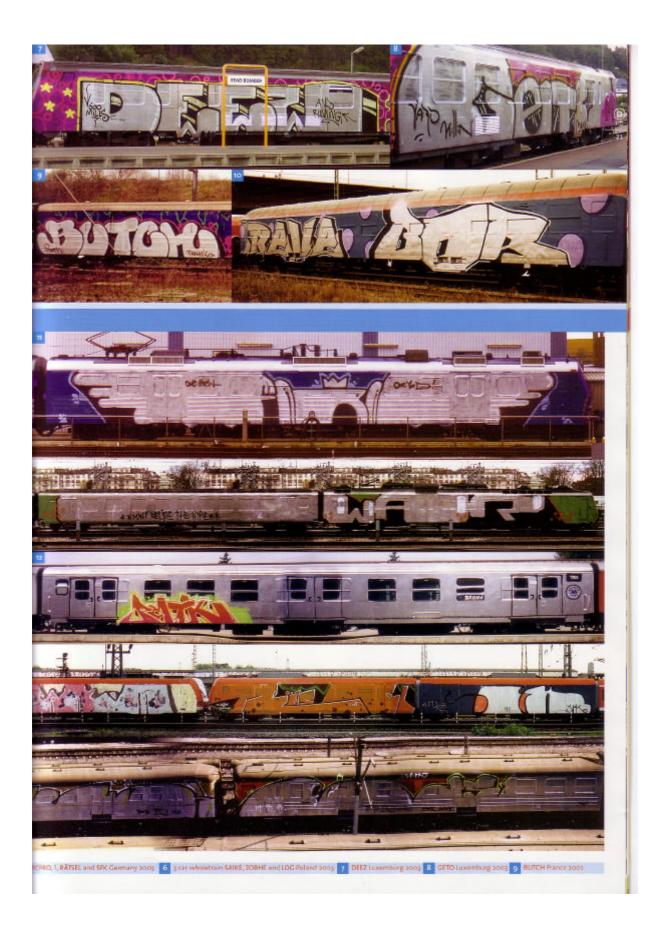








1 MOAS VTO Capenhagen 2002 2 TAPS and EXIT Dortmund 2003 3 STR WAR 4 car wholetrain Basel 2002 4 GOD SQUAD London 2003 5 6 car wholetrain McCLOUD? FAKER 10 REVE and BOR Dortmund 2002 11 FARAO 1-men wholecar Sweden 2002 12 PMTK wholecar painted on a self-created NYC-subwaycar on a real train in Austria 2002





After having a good time, finishing a Latex-project with my outlines specialist (he-who-must-not-be-named) I drove my car back to Amsterdam. I got a lot of paint in my barn. About 200 litres latex and 150 litres lacquedye. Several paint-stores here in town trust me as being 'the new chemical-paint-collector for the governement'. Wrong mixed color cans, paint which is 2 weeks out of date and so on...; this man (me) is collecting for freel Surprising to find out what smalltalk can accomplish! Approaching the main subway-yard of the town, a silver ALL whole-car stood in the sun screaming for attention! Those Oxio guys again...

I remember meeting them at the break of dawn in '99 at the Geinyard. At that time they painted 4 silver wholecars, and instead of cutting or climbing the fences... they stole a shovel, and dug a whole under the fence (never seen before... and never seen after). First they didn't pay attention to me, but after the ground around the yard got a little hotter... we escaped together with my car.

2003

As I wanted to take a picture I gave my car a swing and parked it, double, at a gasstation, I will be back soon... Climbing up the viaduct I see 2 boggarts quarding the subs. Over the wall... did they see me? Only 1 picture and I'm gone. Damned a full filmrole. became so tired after a night of no sleep that I made the classic mistake and therefore had to chanche rolls on the yard... Due to stress, I didn't get the role in... and lost time... Some minutes later. a guy jumps up from behind the wall! WHOA HALT HALT!!! The guy dressed with a fluor-yellow coat was a big guy; 100% motivated. He watched me jumping from the viaduct and chased me. Running towards the industrialgrounds he gave up on me. I chanced sweaters while running to the knockturn-alley. Some minutes later saw two policecars arriving. Decided to get of the main stage, I tried to beat the Dutch 3-miles-runningrecord. I can hear you think... why did he ran like hell? You haven't done anything, except standing on the traintracks.... Well what about my double parked car loaded with junto?'. Hiding the camera is now the first objective. Walking around for 20 minutes I set road to the gasstation. My car was surrounded; security-guys and... the yellow smock without the smock. Approaching the car the guys ask if it was mine and told me it was parked wrong. The police has been called and is in loseby, busy now, but on their way' they tell me. The smock looks confused... but doesn't seem to recognise me. Lying that my girl is pregnant at home they let me go without taking any more notice.

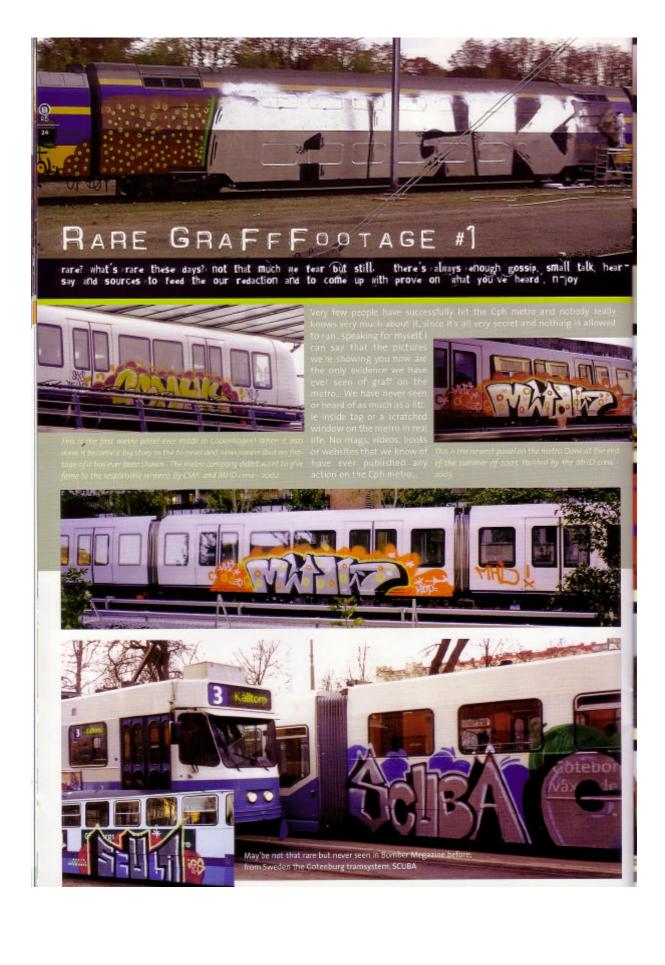
So far so good

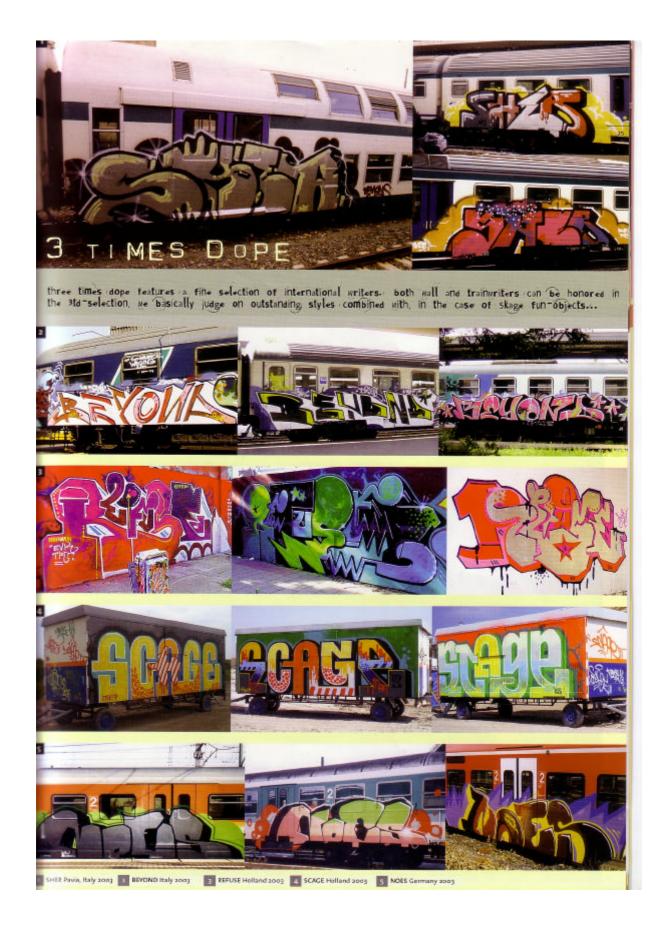
I will pick up the camera later. After a little drink, I returned to the scene, it became totally dark. As I thought being save in the car... I quickly chanced my mind as being the only car driving around on this industrial-area. Where is that fuckin' black truck? I put my camera next to that black truck in a shrubbery. Driving around, I run into a cul-de-sac, with those damn 2 copcars still searching. My heartbeat peaks! Guess whose joining the pigs? The Smock!

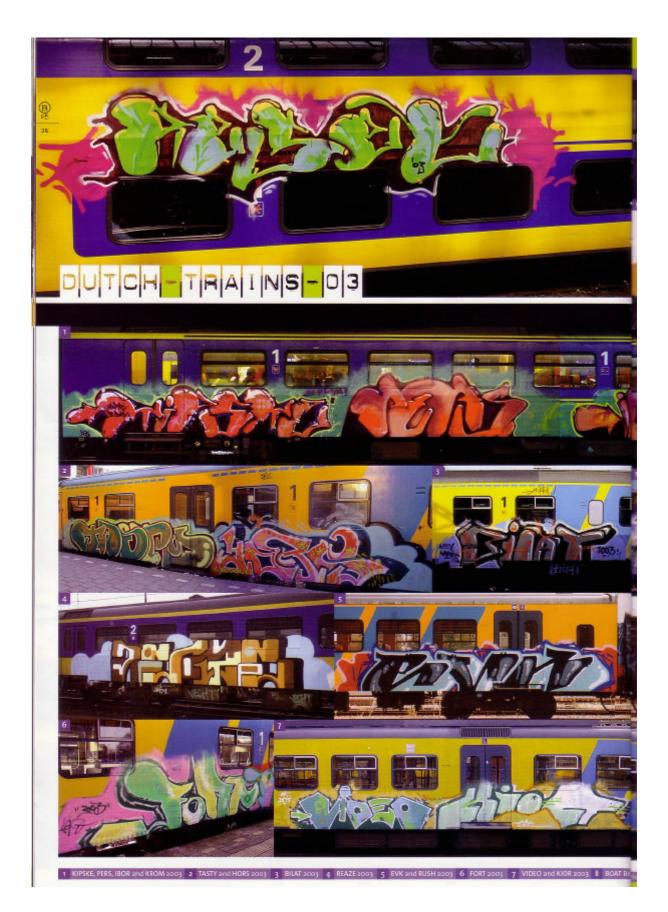
They let me stop the car. Hello officer, I'm looking for a restaurant in the neighbourhood. 'Where your pregnant girl is waiting for you?' screams the smock. The started to turn my car inside out. Latex, laquepaint, blockdandy's, markers, dutchrailroadsmocks, a railroad first-aid-kit inclusive the bodybag, and clothes full of paint. Hands under the torch, paint on them, lots of accusations and bull... I tell you, they have to proof you did it, but I saw 5 fingers pointing at me... But as an artist just coming back from an artmeeting in Rotterdam I had nothing to fear. Like me they wanted the camera too, so they decide to go and look for it. I asure you, we walked over the industrialground for more than 30 minutes! I did not remember anything... left/right/right... 'Did you walk all of this?' they asked. At the end we found the camera, and we went to the wholecar. Hands next to the car, but no colors confirmed to the car. They couldn't proof jack! The only thing; 'tresspassing the tracks', but only the smock saw it and he can't write a protocol. lying to the policeofficer and parking. They wrote all the stuff down, and they wanted a picture of the piece. If got one in my car for the GVB database, the smock screamed proud! Is it a good one? I replied... I got one but it's a slanting one... maybee we can swap?

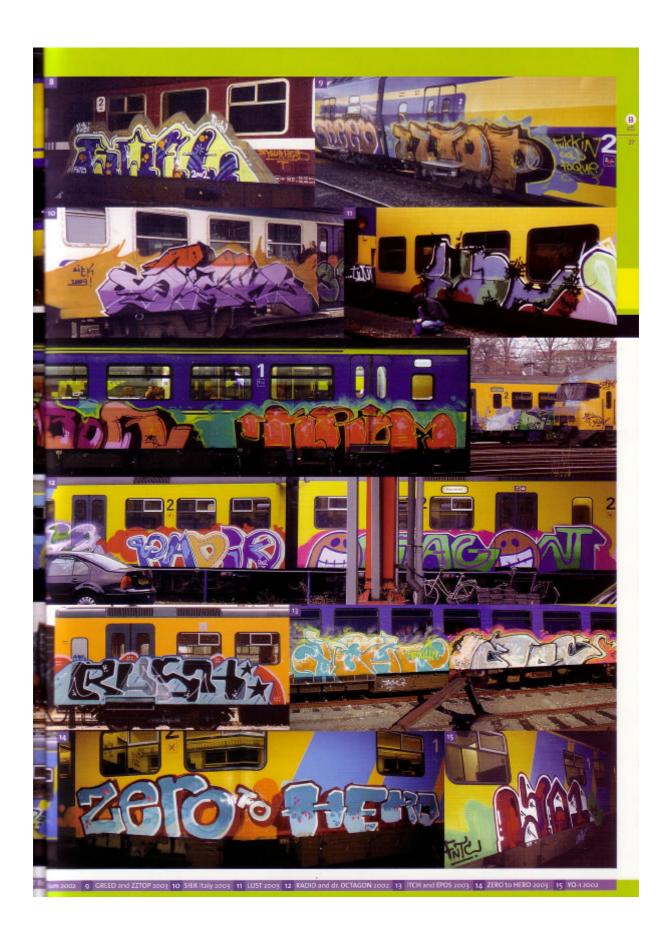
Go now the officers said! 'Can you bring me to my car? I can't find my way back?'. 'Fuck off! You took too much of our time already!!!'.

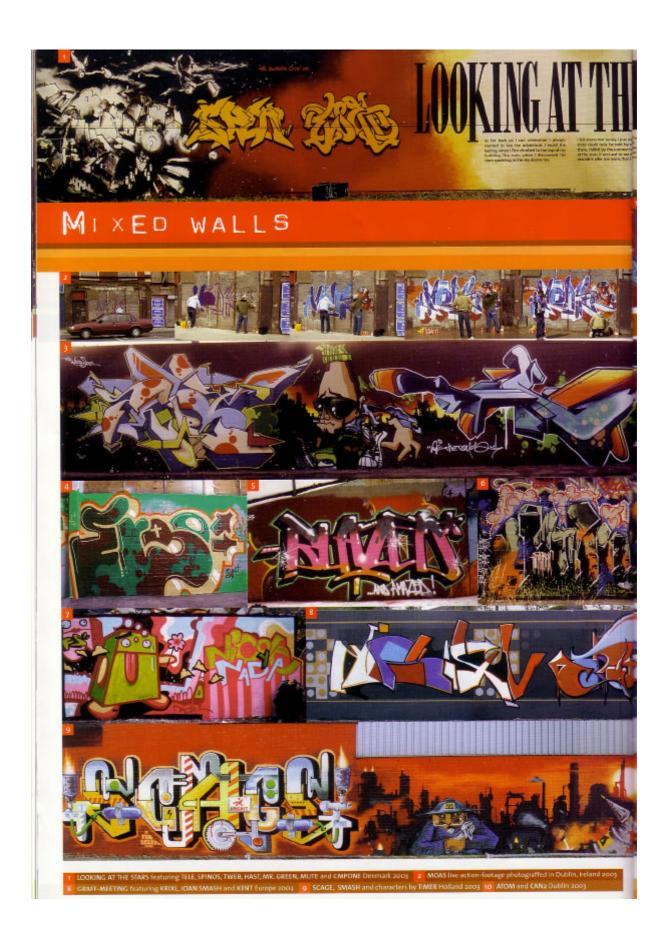




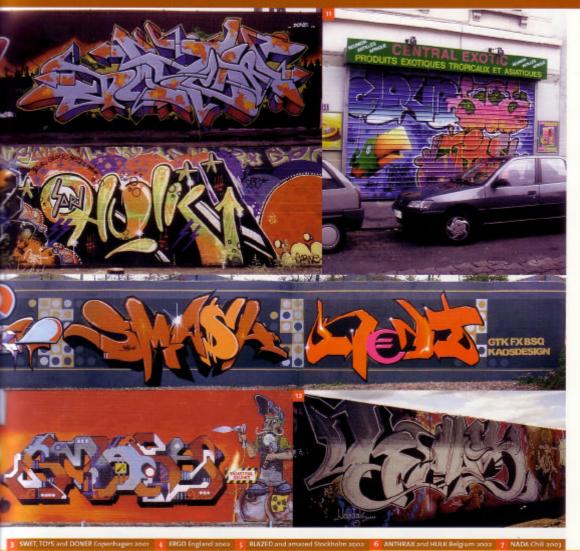


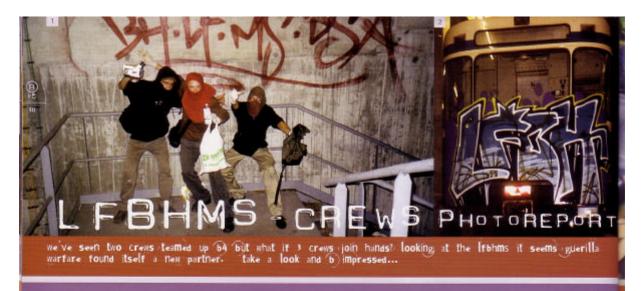


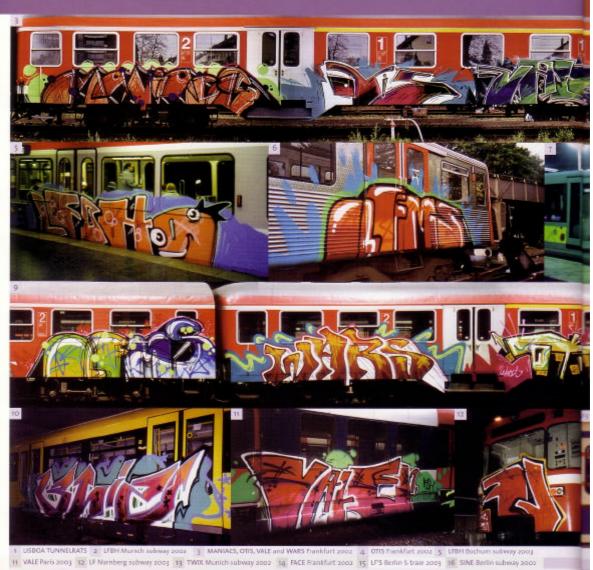






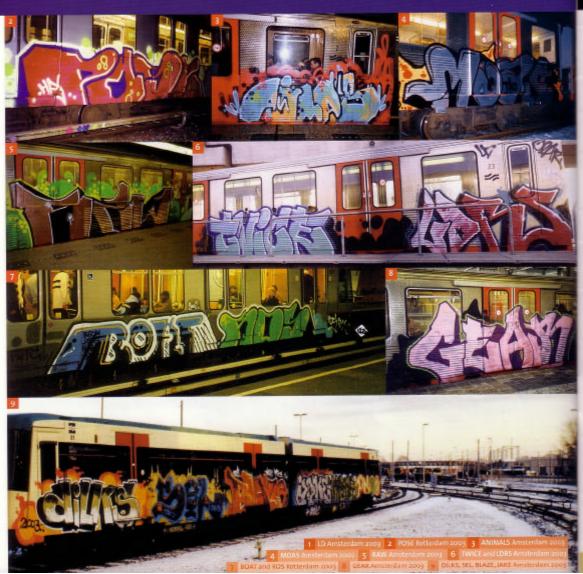


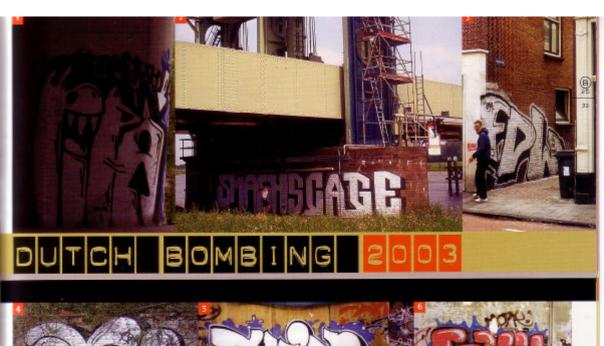


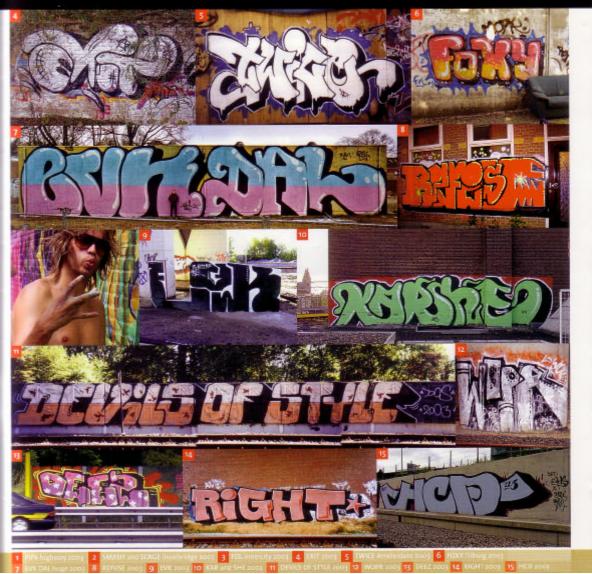


















Traveling and Art

love to travel, without too much planning and luggage. Meet people, new streets and trainsystems. It's exploring my freedom. I don't have to be around writers all the time, I like to meet 'normal' (who haven't got any connection with graffiti) people too. I might go out with them and sneaky carry a bag of cans with me so on my way back home I can do a pannel or something else. That's what inspires me just fresh people doing something of interest not only other writers. I will never quit writing, maybe quit painting trains, but I will always leave a mark after me in some way, Don't misunderstand, I'm not looking forward quittin, hahal I don't want to choose between legal or illegal. I like to vandalise and hit whatever comes my way. I like to make it visual, reach people and not only the graffiti groups. Only concentrating on graffiti is too limited to express myself. Having exhibitions, making t-shirts, or even painting apartments with more or less abstract art is just as satisfying for me. I do use graffiti techniques and materials like spraypaint, ink or latex to do my artwork but it's not necessary connected with graffiti. There are more limits to break besides graffiti.

Malmö

Malmo isn't a yardcrowded city, there is just one yard, and the rest of the yards are 1 or 2 hours away. At the moment there isn't a big scene. It has been there in the early days but nowadays is much smaller. There even was a period where graffiti in Malmo almost died, new writers joined but they only wrote for like one year and then quitted. Through that period I kept writing and now there's some old skool guys who 'picked up the pieces'. Also a nearby city, called Lund, only 15 minutes driving from Malmo, has a very big graffitiscene that keeps the 'area' alive. Me I'am not really part of the old skool cause I started in 1995. Malmo had a very big scene in the 80's, early 90's, the city was hardcore bombed. Names such as Pike, Crime and Panic might ring some bells but on the other hand

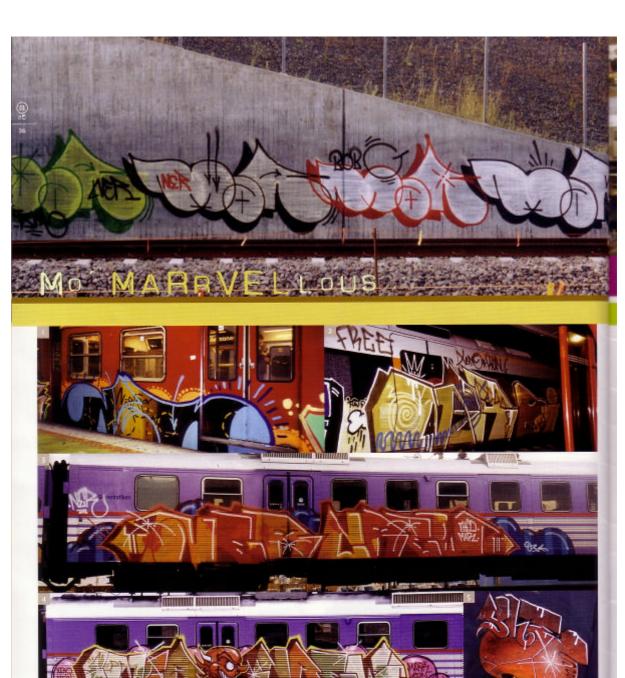
graffitimedia wasn't that big. Back in those days a lot of information and knowledge stayed in Malmö, graffiti from Malmö automatically was in the best case scenario known as graffiti from Sweden. There were connections with for example Stockholm's Vandals in Motion and writers from Copenhagen.

It's nice that Copenhagen is close, only takes 30 minutes to get there. The beer is sweet and the ho's are cheap! Also they have more yards and your stuff will run. I'am also looking forward to give the new subway a tryl It's a shame the subway not getting painted that much... but if there's a will... there's a way. For the moment I would love to get away from Sweden. I still got my roots here but it's a sort of love and hate affair between me and Malmö as I lived here all my live and the excitement and challenge isn't too big anymore.

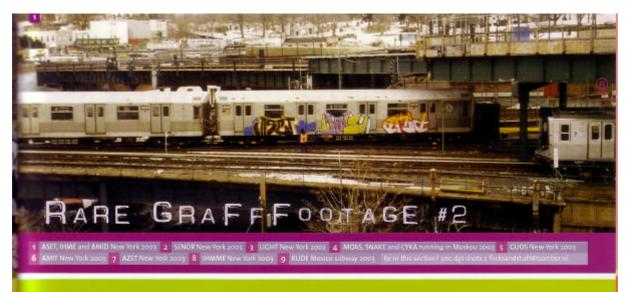
Style

Actually I got really inspired by graffiti in Geneva (Swiss). My grandmother lived there and I use to visited here a lot. Throughout 1996, 1997 I really made my name in Geneva for painting walls and some trains too. I had other tags then but still. In that period I had my own style allready, it wasn't that fresh but at least it was original. It took a long time for me to get satisfied with a style, I had my inspiration from Geneva, Copenhagen and ofcourse Malmö writers. For a long period I was writing a lot with Tokio or Oikot (backwards). He used to experiment a lot with letters, lettercombinations such as 2 o's or 3 i's op whatever. He was a real natural talent but he started doing music now, I think I painted with him till 2001. He was one of the best writers I'd ever painted with. I draw a lot but out painting I never take a sketch with me. I just want it to be a natural proces, the way I piece. I do my letters, add little doodats here and there, some skribbling. I want to use every second but the funny thing is that the shorter the ammount of time givin, the better pieces I do. Too much time takes away spontaneity, I do better pieces in 15 minutes then I do when I have 25 minutes.



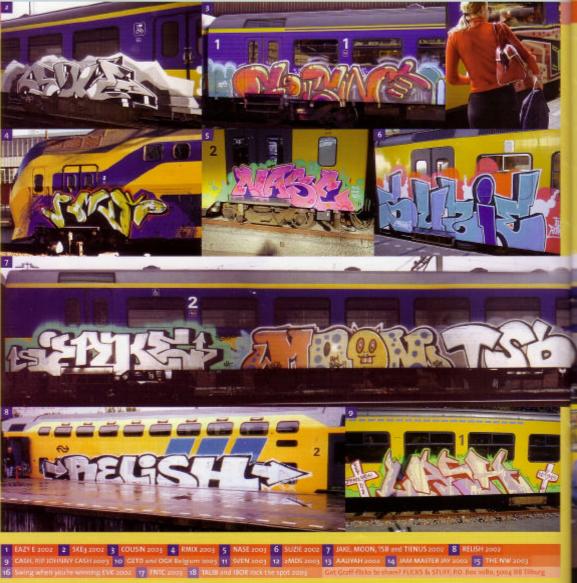


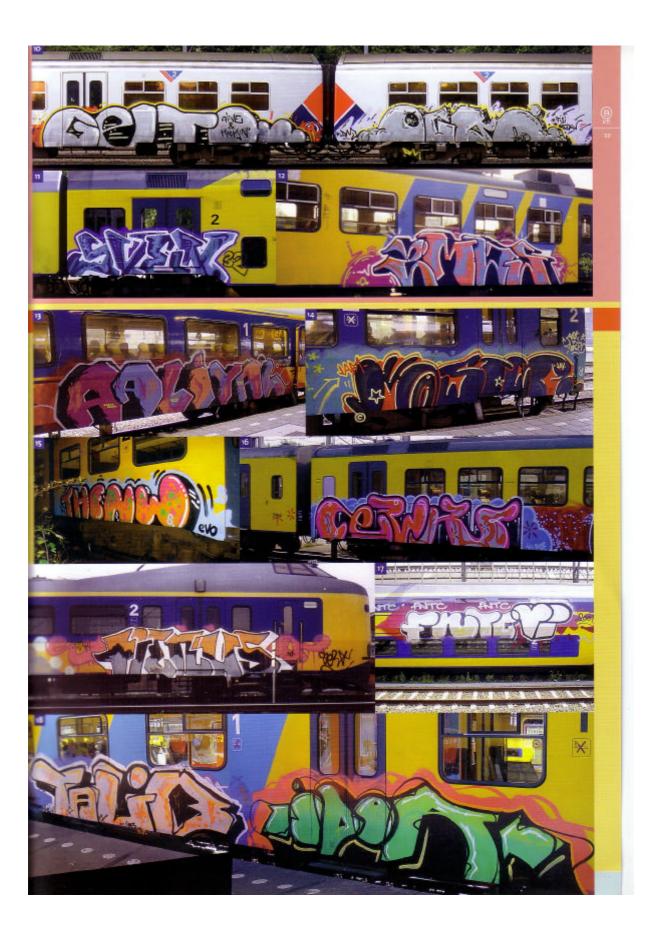














ARTIST: SMASH 137 Montana Writer Team



CHAPTER 3: PAINT Tehs



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