

Contributors

Tabe, Louie167, Unek, Bes7, Pens, Choco, Rolowear, 9Volt, Just, Concrete Jungle, Ridle, Soe, Goal, Ink76, Quik, Chem, Fore, Colo, Roxee, Soel, Rash, Else, LanieLabrie(LA), QOne(PR), EZMoney, MingMerc, A.B, Fuk GrafDVD, Cuks(PR), RhythmVision(LI)...



We would also like to acknowledge all the support we've gotten from over seas! We appreciate the Love! Keep it coming as we do the same...

#### FROSTY FREEZE RIP



ERRN YOUR SPOT LIQUIDTEKS MAGAZINE, INC. SIE 718.650.8941......TAG 347.213.4575 WWW.MYSPACE.COM/LIQUIDTEKSMAGAZINE WWW.LIQUIDTEKSNYMAGAZINE4GRAFFITI.BLOGSPOT.COM EMAIL: LIQUIDTEKSMAGAZINE@GMAIL.COM

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I MUST NOT WRITE MY NAME IN GRAFFITI ON THE WALLS!! I MUST NOT WRITE MY NAME IN GRAFFITI ON THE WALLS!! I MUST NOT WRITE MAY MARKE IN GRAFFITI ON THE WALLS!! I MUST NOT WRITE MY NAME IN GRAFFITI ON THE WALLS!! I MUST NOT WRITE MAY HAME IN GRAFFITI ON THE WALLS!! I MUST NOT WRITE MY NAME IN GRAFFITI ON THE WALLS!! ANUST NOT WRITE MAY HARNE IN GRAFFITI ON THE WALLS!! I MUST NOT WRITE MY NAME IN GRAFFITI ON THE WALLS!! I MAUST NOT WRITE MY NAME IN GRAFFITI ON THE WALLS!! I ANUST NOT WRITE MAY NAME IN GRAFFITI ON THE WALLS!! I MUST NOT WRITE MY NAME IN GRAFFITI ON THE WALLS!! I MUST NOT WRITE MAY HARRE IN GRAFFITI ON THE WALLS!! I MUST NOT WRITE MY NAME IN GRAFFITI ON THE WALLS!! I MUST NOT WRITE MY NAME IN GRAFFITI ON THE WALLS!! I MUST NOT WRITE MAY NAME IN GRAFFITI ON THE WALLS!! ANUST NOT WRITE MY NAME IN GRAFFITI ON THE WALLS!! I ANUST NOT WRITE MAY HAME IN GRAFFITI ON THE WALLS!! I MUST NOT WRITE MY NAME IN GRAFFITI ON THE WALLS!! MUST NOT WRITE MY NAME IN GRAFFITI ON THE WALLS!! I MOUST NOT WRITE MAY HAMME IN GRAFFITI ON THE WALLS!! I MAUST NOT WRITE MY NAME IN GRAFFITI ON THE WALLS!! I MUST NOT WRITE MY NAME IN GRAFFITI ON THE WALLS!! I MUST NOT WRITE MY NAME IN GRAFFITI ON THE WALLS!! I MUST NOT WRITE MAY NAME IN GRAFFITI ON THE WALLS!!

# LIQUIDTEKS NY\_MAGAZINE4GRAFFITI ISSUE #2, JUNE 2008

## DUR LIDRL D

Da United States · France · Germany · Italy · Brazil
Australia · Da Bronx · Spain · Belgium · Puerto Rico · Africa
Da West Coast · Denmark · Mexico · Norway · Rhode Island
Croatia · Texas · Holland · San Francisco · New Jersey
New York · Canada · United Kingdom · Chicago
The Netherlands · Iraq · China



exposition 17.05.08 - 22.06.08 opening 16.05.08 at 20.00 h

Graffiti is monumentale schilderkunst die zich door het stadsbeeld beweegt' / 'Graffiti is monumental painting which moves through the townscape'

Frans Haks († 2008), directeur Groninger Museum

Lin Felton, of beter: QUIX, is een van de bekende graffitikunstenaars die afkomstig is uit de New Yorkse kunst-scene van de jaren tachtig. In mei 2007 heeft QUIK zijn intrek genomen in de artist-residency van kuS, ver weg van de hectische kunstwereld in Brussel, Parijs en New York. Ter afsluiting van zijn verblijf in Heerlen organiseert kuS een tentoonstelling over de graffitikunst van de afgelopen jaren onder curatorschap van QUIK. Naast werk van collega's uit binnen- en buitenland zullen ook samenwerkingsprojecten van QUIK met jonge graffitikunstenaars uit de regio te zien zijn. Graffiti-specialist Steven Kolsteren von het Groninger Museum zal de tentoonstelling QUIKSAND openen. Lin Felton aka QUIK is one of the prominent graffiti-inspired painters that emerged out of the 1980's New York art scene. In may 2007 QUIX escaped the hectic artworld of Brussels, Paris and New York and settled in the artist residency of kuS, an art-centre in Heerlen in the deep south of the Netherlands, After the termination of his working period in Heerlen, kuS organizes an exhibition of aerosol culture of the recent years under curation of QUIK himself. Apart from work of his collegues from all over, we present collaboration projects with young artists from the Heerlen region. Steven Kolsteren, Graffiti-specialist of the Groninger Museum, will introduce the exhibition QUIKSAND.

rank Essink Old School Collection and International Aerosol Culture Artists from Germany, Belgium, NYC, France and the Netherlands. CES, SEEN, REVOLT aso.

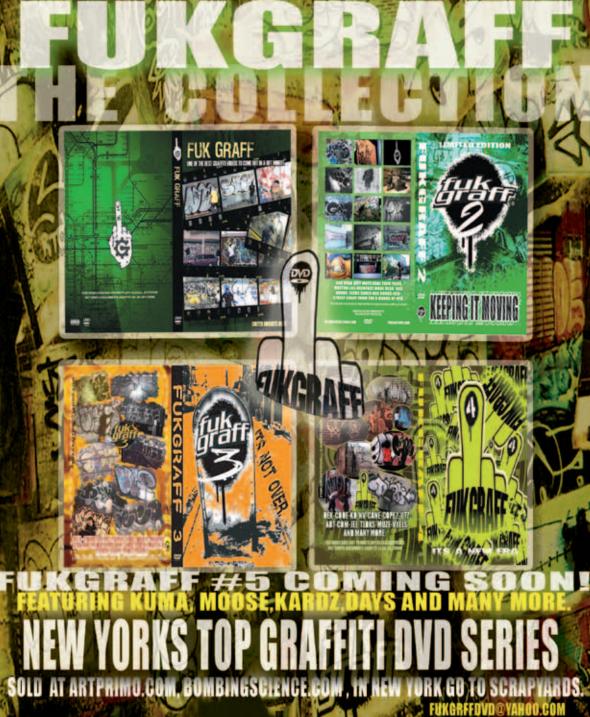


ostrumSigne / willomotrast Sta, 6412 AP hoorlon epen de 14.00-19.00 u / w za ce 14.00-17.00 u



PRESENTS X-MEN NYC ATOM loc - BABY168 BAN2 otb - BASE god **BIE mog - BILROCK** BLEN167 - BOM5 **BREAK tpa - CERONER** CHIBA tk4 - CHIP mod CI mog - CRIME79 **DANCE - DEEN - DELK** URBAN **DEMER - DEZO - ERB** FEC tfv - FUZZ1 INK76 - KR1 - KROOK MISSY - MK bad - NET LEGENDS **OZZIE - PEO - POET** PS1 - RAB - RAC **REBEL nsa - RIBS gak** SERCH - SO3 - SOR **SONIC - SPAR tns SNIPER - STAK** STRIDER - TABU79 TATU - UA2 - VAS1 THURSDAY COME CELEBRATE **JULY 3rd, 2008** IN HONOR OF **7 PM TILL 12AM** "AC & BETE NYC" IN COLLABORATION WITH BES SEVEN, SAJE, SED, TAZE, & VENOM WWW.SUBWAYOUTLAWS.COM **NO ONE UNDER 21 ADMITTED!** SKI BAR - 7314 5th Ave Bay Ridge Brooklyn

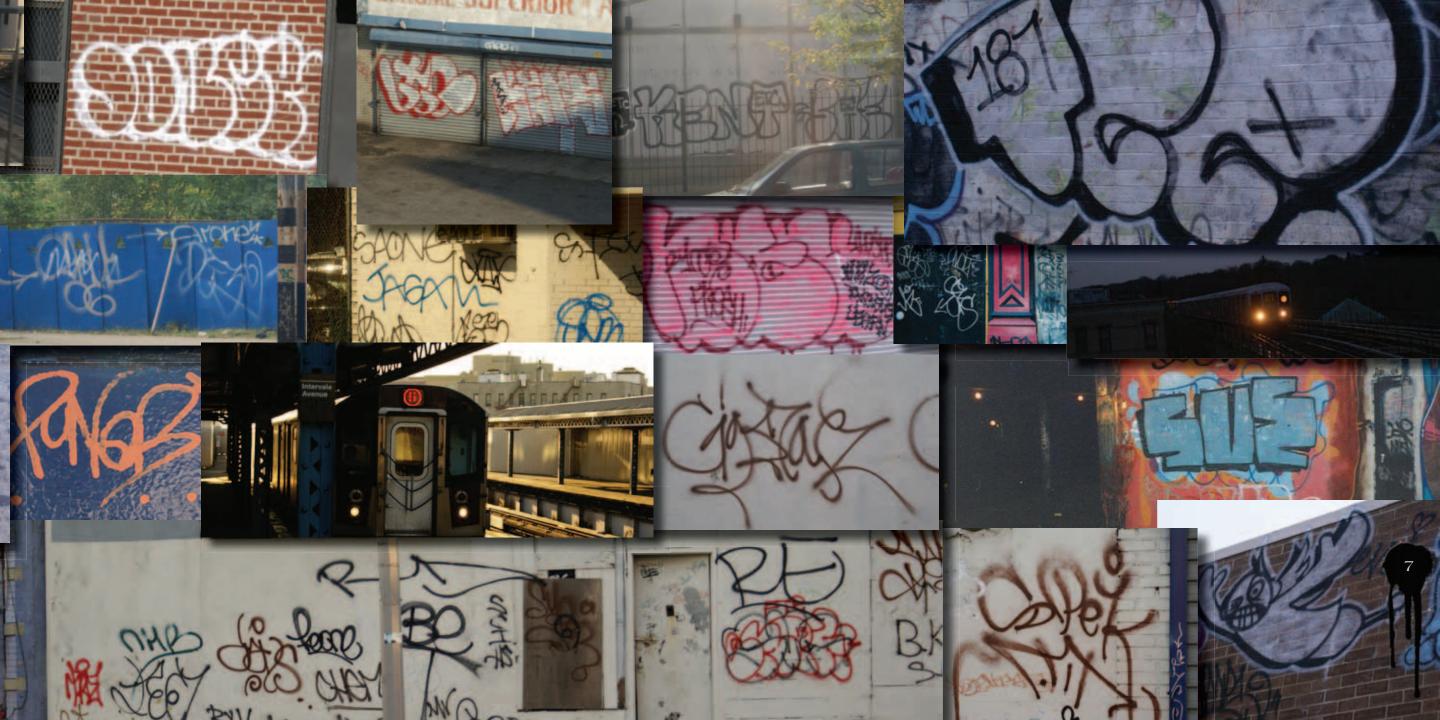
FLYER GRAPHICS BY RIBS GAK













**JENNY** 

By UNEK

CHINADOLL











KIM









SAVANNAH



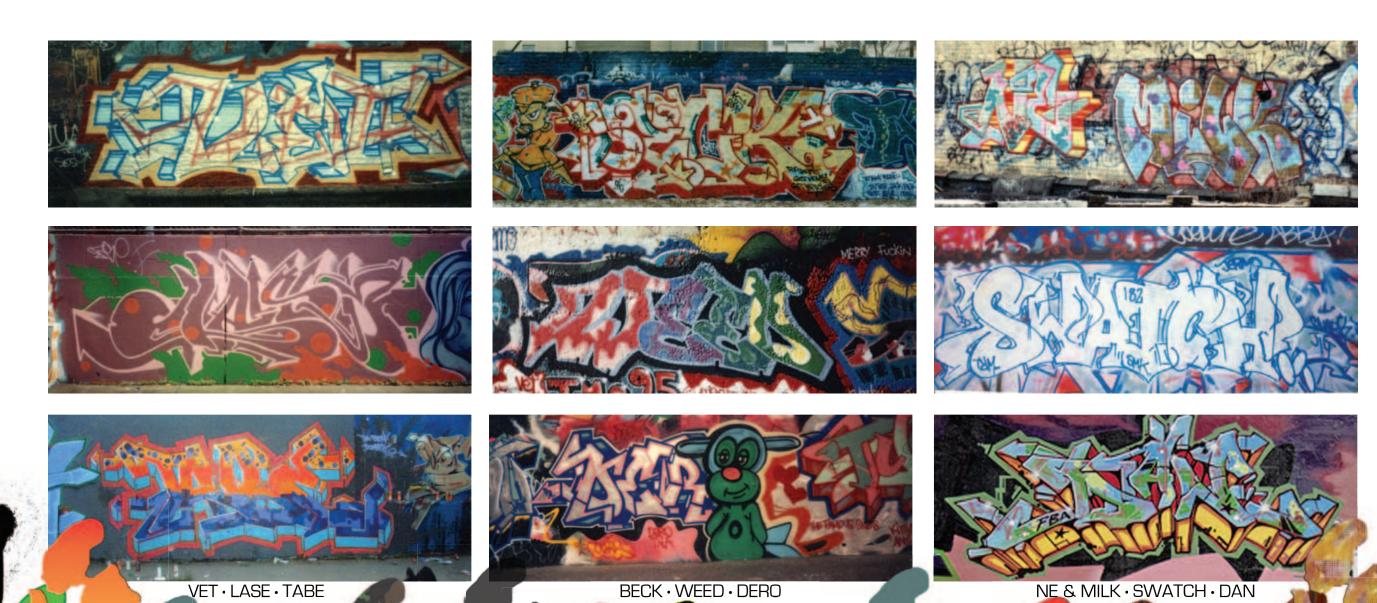
KRIS DEL MASTRO





LANIE LABRIE

















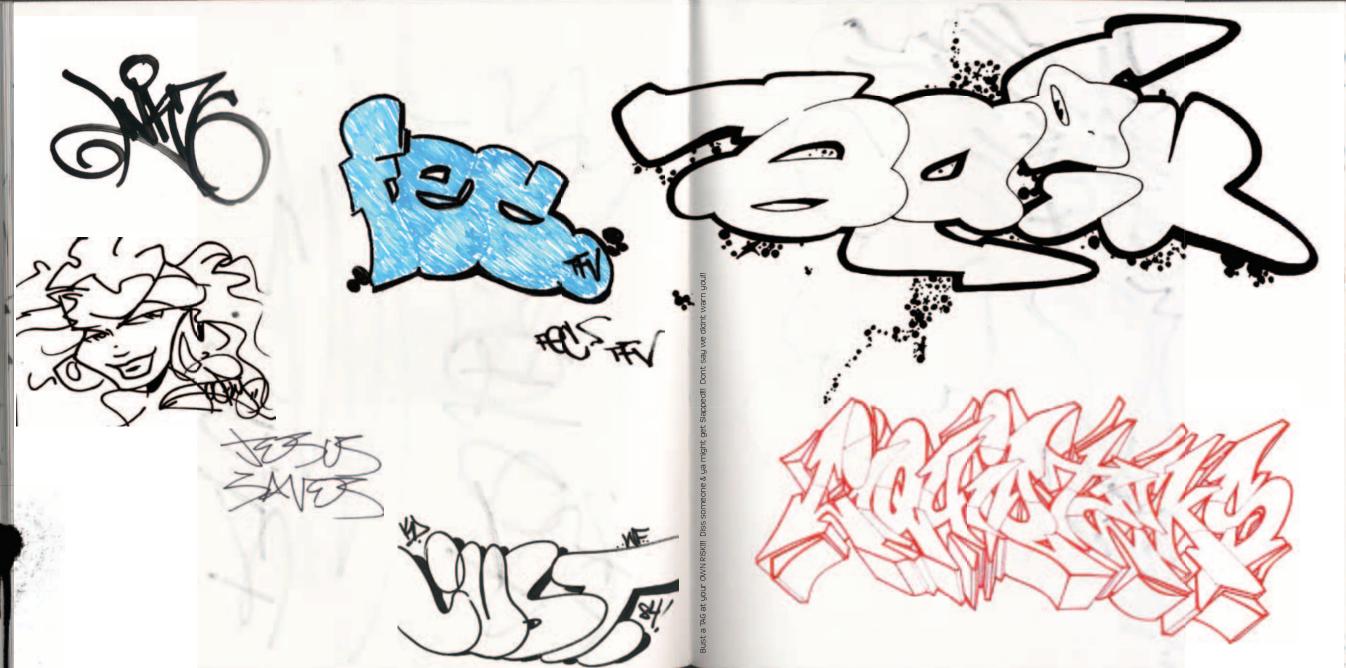






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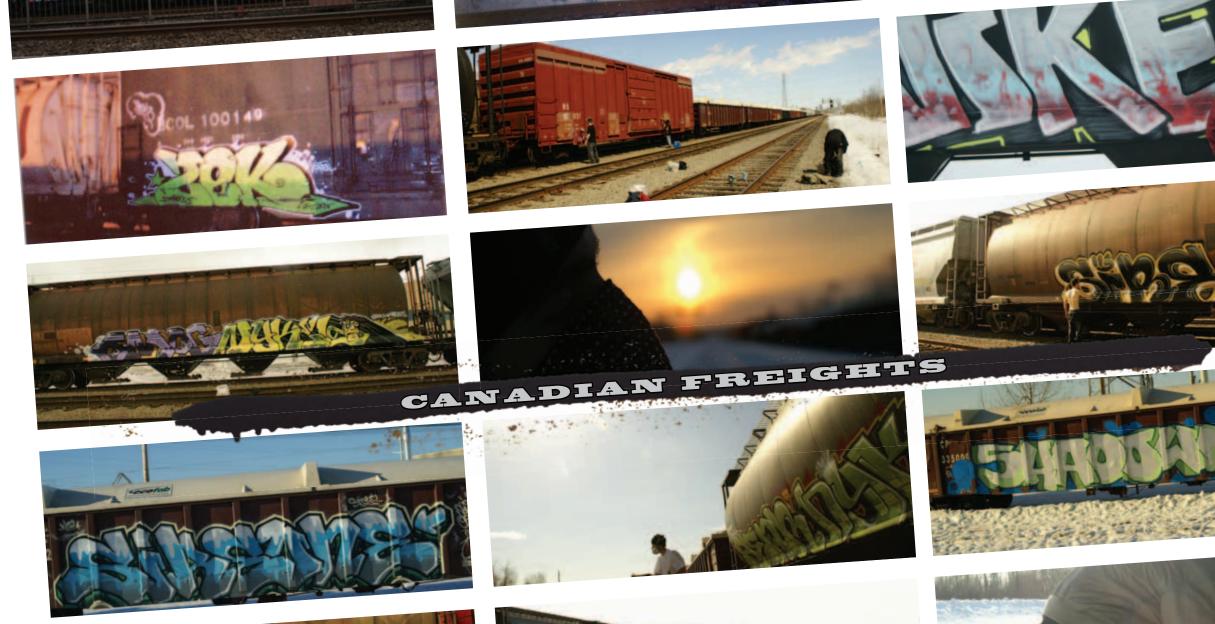




















## TOSKE BRT

Alright I know you from my days when I use to write something else not to be said and I remember how I met you. You, FORE and POES smashing Evergreen Avenue in the Bronx in broad day light!! You was standing on POES neck & it was like 3:00 in the afternoon!! So since then I always respected your game and this was the mid 90's.

**TAG:** So what up my nucca its been a minute! Let these toys know who you are and who you rep?

**TOSKE:** I'm That nigga Toske The God B.R.T Prez...I rep graff in every sense of the word

**TAG:** And for the viewers sake let then know how long you been doing your thing?

**TOSKE:** I been doing my thing since 1994...From marker tags to back to back fill ins on Subway stations.

**TAG:** So how you got into graff when was it when you said to yourself im gonna smash everything?

TOSKE: I always from young was into graff I loved when as a lil nigga riding the train & seeing them bombed up, And da movie Beat Street was and still is the reason I love graffiti!! But it wasn't until I met SONE that I decided to wreck shit...

**TAG:** What was it for you the fame the rush or just the love?

**TOSKE:** Graffiti has its own world! I loved everything about graffiti From the bombing shit to fashion...All my good friends now are niggas I met thru graff so is something that I will always love.....so at the end of the day I guess it was for the love

**TAG:** What is your thing to smash?

TOSKE: I'm most def a Street bomber well back in

the mid 90s it was streets rooftop highways so pretty much BRT Mob was smashing everything

**TAG:** Who do you go bombing with?

**TOSKE:** I Bomb with a lot good dude... Sone, Hefs, Poes, Since Remo, just to name a few

**TAG:** When yah did the "Graff Is Dead", shit I know you have to have some good stories, some behind the scenes shit that we didn't see cause yah went crazy?

**TOSKE:** (Laughs) There was a lot of stuff that wasn't added to the video. Me personally I thought that video was trash. But if the graff world enjoyed I guess its cool!!

**TAG:** How about any mission stories or a chase stories? You have to have a few?

TOSKE: Wow Every time we went out bomb some crazy shit happenned. I remember back in like 95 we went out to Brooklyn like fucking 30 deep to bomb the D line!! Out the 30 heads that went 25 was in the tracks popping fill-ins, shit was crazy!! I remember seeing a ladder on the station & bringing that shit on the tracks to pop high fill-ins, shit was a night to remember!!!

**TAG:** So what you think about graff right now you really think its dead?

TOSKE: Yeah Graff is Dead... I'm on some Nas shit!!

**TAG:** What about rats lately I here about all king of writers ratting niggas out what you thing about that or do you know of any?

**TOSKE:** I Don't know any graff rats .......I don't want to meet them ether...I only fucks with my Team.......

Fuck the rest....the telling shit aren't cool so fuck them new niggas that be ratting...die slow

**TAG:** So who does TOSKE think is a Legend?

**TOSKE:** All Graffiti writers that pay the way so I can do what I do......

**TAG:** Any beefs?

TOSKE: I don't worry about beef.....That's something that comes with the graffiti pack age. Plus Mother fuckers know what it is.....Don't let me catch u slipping...it's a cold world outside

**TAG:** Alright not going to take up all your time or interigate you like im F.B.I. so what would you like to say to these up and comers?

TOSKE: Study Toske blue print you be okay....

TAG: Any last Words?

**TOSKE:** Shout out to all my graff niggas...KAS KGB BTB DFA BTC RHATS AOW.

Free ATE, SINCE, RYNO, MELK, GWAR, CHEX & REMO....

AVE, SPEK, CHARLIE ROCK, PHILL PANE, KBINO, PM REST IN PEACE..



/iewed by TAG

#### Continued from Issue 1, Whats Beef?...

**LIQUIDTEKS:** They showed up at your job? After the beef was squashed? Who? How many? And what happened? LOUIE 167: It was about 4 dudes wearing hoodies and shit. I found it funny cause niggas was truing to look hard and act hard but man, they were really out of place. You see everyone knows where I'm at but that's the worst place to try and come see me over some beef shit. I stau deep in there and there are usually two to three guns in there. So these dudes roll up in the customer area pacing back and forth asking for Louie167. What a coincidence that Sie was also there standing off to the side just watching them act hard. So I asked them yeah I'm Louie what's up? A tall kid named BONE TVT steps up and starts talking shit asking me why we dissed him and shit. Yo if your down with TVT the beef was on with all of ya, but anyway that shits been squashed so the best thing you can do is break out before it pops off in here. So I guess he needed to push his luck and kept talking shit. I told him, "Yo I have a bunch of live niggas back here so it's best you and your mans break out. So now he decides to check me and says well I just came to tell you that I dissed you and what. That's when I headed to the door and went outside. As I walked out Sie went to the back of the store and tell everyone yo I think Louie has beef and he went outside. That's when all my niggas stepped out the store and you could see these kids face drop. I guess they thought I was bluffing. So we set it off on them. My man Che and I snuffed Bone and the rest of the crew beat up the other three cats that came with him. Niggas ran in their car and tried to lau down and we just dragged them out of the car. They all took off running towards Ford-

ham Road and some of us chased them for a short distance then came back. Trab 4 smashed the windshield with a hammer and cut his hand in the process, my man Phil threw a street pole thru the hood, and Lulu wanted to set it on fire. I screamed hell no! Then the cops are going to come back to us. Their car was parked right in front on my store. Now were standing around laughing and shit that's when I found the keys to the car, they must have fallen out of one of their pockets I think it was the kid named Bone. Lopened the trunk to see if there was any paint or something valuable. I check the glove compartment but there wasn't shit in the car. So I jumped in and drove off by muself looking for them on Fordham Road. I found them hiding inside a Roy Rogers that is no longer there. I pulled up and they came running thinking it was one of them then when the saw me they backed up. I threw the keys at them and told them break out and don't ever come back again or it was going to be worst next time. The rest of them were in McDonalds across the street and they stated popping shit about it being fucked up that they were iumped. I told him I gave you a warning and you thought I was playing so that's what happens when you want to write graffiti and get into beef. I offered to fight them all again by my self right there and then and they didn't want any part of it. That was it, they just got in their car and left and I never saw them again. Later on I got a call from Sie TVT and he claimed that the dudes that got beat up were never down with them. I told him to stop lying; He's going around repping your crew so he's down with ya. I later met up with SieTVT and he brought me up to White Plains to me some of his peoples and to a store that they owned up there called Mad Grills. At the time I was making t shirts so the owner showed me

some love and took a few off my hands. SieTVT took me to his house and we just kicked it. I told him it was never personal it's graffiti and beef sometimes comes with it. I've never seen any of them again and as you can see the highways are now dead. Nothing really runs anymore on the highways, and after that many of them stopped writing. Hater heard a rumor that they went back home and claimed that they jumped me and stomped me out. robbed me and too all the money from mu store. But we all know that shits a lie I almost started the beef back with ther to flush these dudes back out and pound them out once again, but shit I had bigger fish to fry and I was making mad money off this clothing shit. It also looked like they had enough of me & the HARDROCS crew. Till this day a lot of cats in the graff game are still mad over this beef. I guess they were some real cool dudes that happened to come across some cats from the other side of the tracks. I do this graff shit with passion especially the bombing aspect of it, and niggas didn't like that. Nowadays Niggas are popping shit on the internet hiding behind fake names talking all tupes of Graff bullshit claiming this and that. One dude claimed that TVT blew out every crew from the Bronx, just popping mad shit. I was like yo I aint got time to argue with internet tuff guys. I'm still in the same place and have no problem with setting this shit off again. I'm me, what you see is what you get, no fake names no hiding. I'm still in the same place with the same crew and the same attitude. 167...

This story isn't in anyway to re-start the beef or to diss anyone but just shed light to the reader as to some of the shit that goes on in this Graff World. It gets ugly sometimes as we all know. We've all have had our share of Beef or know someone or a crew who has had beef currently involved in some type of graffiti beef.

#### GETS TC5/COD/FC/IBM

Knowing you for many years now.... Ive defintely seen the progression of your style throughout the years. Has being Creative Director for a major brand (Rocawear) influenced you at all with your graf style??

Nah. I guess I have many influences but for the most part my major influences come from my peers. People I have been around for years.

I know you still paint & are active in the graf game, has it changed since lets say the early 90z when there was not much internet shit going on, no Myspace, no Saster.net, etc etc..?

The game is not the same. Now you can so call catch fame by blogging you work. You get mixed options on that depending on who you ask. But for the most part from seeing both sides I like back when you had to work for the fame. Doing the same wall over and over gets boring.

You hear about the ex vandal squad member coming out with a book? Whats your thoughts on that??

Not really but like anything else in our culture there is always some capitalist trying to get paid off shit they had little or nothing to do with. Its a shame because graff it self is one of our countries only created art forms. You would think that the people that helped this culture grow would get some sort of recognition.

Anybody right now that you see making major moves & you see changing Graf around for the better??

I think there are a lot of small movements. I personally got down with TC5 and FC about a year ago and my contribution to the game was and is to make some sort of big impact on this culture. Even if its not me that shines I am looking to at least spark the mind of the person that will change 17 it for the better.

Any last words??
Anything you wanna mention as far as your stuff goes, any future projects in process??

Well I would say look out for the new R+ collection next holiday.

Big hommie is currently wearing it on tour.

Other than that never stop dreaming.

cerviewed by SI



TAG: So FEC how long have you been doing your thing?

FEC: I've been doing this something like 25 years now! Im a old school cat that started bombing inside trains when the lines where out there. Killing the inside cars, trying to get up!! Im talking about ALL CITY! Killing all the letter lines A, B, C, D, E, F, R and all them lines that use to run inside of stations. You know I use to love killing the inside of cars!!

TAG: How did you got into it and who started bombing with you?

FEC: Well I started off with little tags here and there around 84' me and my boy PRACE and KRANE over here out in Brooklyn. We met up with BASE GOD and couple of those guys! You know we started hanging out with them LOCAL MOD and you know from there I started killing the lines around 85-88. I went straight up crazy and that's when I met up with TFV crew, ROACH & BET and all those guys we all got up when we met up and we started killing everything.

TAG: So what keeps you in this game, what makes you bomb for so many years?

FEC: Its like the motivation it gives you, you know to see your name out there. Now its like everywhere you go you see these new cats doing all these whack ass tags and throw ups they got. Its like sometimes you want to come out and you know show them, give them guys a statement show them you out there and show them the old school style and this is the way it goes down and you let them know that you still out there that you never faded that you still out there you didn't disappear no where. And when they

see you come after 20 something years they be like WOW these guys are true hardcore niggas, Graff heads for life.

TAG: Alright couple weeks back there was this whole "YouTube" video with you getting at COPE2, so what was that about? Are you guys still beefing?

FEC: Me and COPE2 everything is dead!! We took it like a man and you know decided to go our ways and leave it as it is. But it all started one day I was chilling with RD 357 & I was rolling with him, he put me down with his crew so you know I represent my boys I look out for my peoples. So one day we went to the Graffiti Hall of Fame and RD tells me to go rag this guy so I just ragged him up and next thing you know I ran into my boy BASE GOD and he let me hear COPE2 on a voice mail he was saying yo RD gave up FEC, I know that's FEC yo 357 fuck those guys. I'm gonna come after FEC!! So from there me and COPE2 took it on. And RD putting his boy in danger like that and I thought we were boys I thought we was rolling together next thing you know me and COPE2 was beefing. And I'm the type who looks out for his peoples you don't' put your boys in danger like that you know what I mean. So me and COPE2 we had it out going back and forth calling each other ragging each other out so that's when I told him to meet at the Graffiti Hall of Fame and I did the little YouTube video but that was just a general statement. I did it to show I got heart and I was there I showed up so after we talked it out & decided to dead this shit and move on and we gonna unite together GOD and TFV and we gonna just gonna go after 357 and dominate them and crush them for good.

TAG: So hit us with a old school classic story to finish off?

FEC: This is part of the original old school news from the tunnel rats, TFV!! When me, ROACH and SASH were in the tunnel between 45th street station and 36th street station. I remember I use my BMT line key to open the door and ROACH opened up the conductor booth and ROACH turned on the switch to turn on the lights and shit.. This was around 3am in the lay ups! We caught mad inside shit & we started from the first car and worked our way down to the next car and kept killing shit to the end of the car! It was smashed and shit it felt like we ran the hold MTA system and shit.. ROACH decided to take a fucking nap on the street so shit me and SASH look at each other and said fuck it... I'm rolling with my boy ROACH TFV. Like half hour went by and then we started to roll and shit, so SASH took the lead and we was following him to the next car. When SASH went between the cars me and ROACH seen a shining silver gun on SASH head!! It was the fucking vandal squad!!!! SASH was fuck'd!!! I turn around and ran to the next car and I slide off the side and jump to the tracks. ROACH jumped off the other side of the tracks then ran up to the hatch and shit. I just kept running to the station at 45th street. I heard this KNOK running behind me and yelling at me, "STOP you fucking crazy fool!! STOP!!!" But I just kept running. There's was a train coming to me from 45th street station. when I noticed the train got closer I ran inside the parked train and crossed over to the other track and just kept running!!! My boy ROACH got caught at the hatch because the fucking hatch was stuck and he couldn't get out. Big ups to my boy ROACH TFV crew...... THE END...

















Tell them who you are and when you started writing?

My name is INK 76 from Brooklyn New York City man letting you guys know out there! I'm old school from late '69 to now. I've been writing for many years.

So what you think about graffiti now according to what it was back in your days?

I like the old days better. The old days, you used to get up more, used to go to the train and do whole cars!! Its not like now you have to hustle for your shit, you have to watch out for the cops you got to watch out for cameras and shit they making it harder for us now! Everybody got to be making permit walls! Its not like the old days when you could

just go bomb and kill shit!!

How about these young kids now not respecting you old school writers?

Well like I said, if it wasn't for us it wouldn't be how it is now and a lot of them should be giving us our respect. That's like not too long ago I got somebody who crossed me out but its alright you know because when they run into me they're going to run into a wall 'cause I aint taking no shit from nobody!! I don't give a fuck no more, now I have to take it to the next limit!!!

I know you travel a lot for graffiti related events, let us know what has graffiti brought you?

I been around the world been doing my thing!! I been all over Europe

and places like that just trying to do my shit trying to show respect to all the young writers. I got a lot of love for the young ones. I cant say they all are bad, there just a few bad apples.

Anything special coming up for you?

Well I'll be doing something in the Hall of Fame this year with my boys B.A.D!!! We're going to Puerto Rico we're heading to Africa and to Japan. We're just going to represent and I'm supposed to be doing a wall (still working on permit with the precinct) for Marc Ecko and them. Peace!!

Interviewed by TAG.

# GRAF QUIKRTW

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At Famous Katz Diner on East Houston Street we meet with QUIK & Rolo Ledesma from Roloworld. We round up some brews & begin our journey thru the mind of a Legend!!!

Liquidteks: You mentioned going to the museum for the first time at age 19 and not seeing black & latino artists being represented! What can you say has changed, if any, over the years from your first experience at a museum?

QUIK: Actually, for the past few years I stopped going to art museums because I become depressed. I usually visit galleries and specific exhibitions whereupon I'm sure to enjoy the work, or my curiosity or expectations are stimulated and fulfilled. I still do not see the works of minorities represented well in mainstream art institutions, although natural progressions have been made. Elitism still seems to remain supreme in museums.

Liquidteks: So what keeps you going in this art world? What motivates you to continue to do shows, keep active in the art world? Is it financial or personal?? Do you just love doing it?

QUIK: I have been quite successful creating images and paintings on canvas, paper and found objects now for over 25 years. My career and adventures within that realm have been fascinating, a true ongoing education in life and the creative arts. My resume' is extensive regarding the exhibition arena, and my living in Europe primarily depends on this activity.

I do not necessarily enjoy exhibiting my work, since I am actually shy and intimidated by people's expectations of what they perceive as a "graffiti artist". I am a Black man who paints, one that often paints the blues as my American ancestors before me translated their feelings with Southern Delta music traditions. Painting is my voice[my instrument.

Liquidteks: In your high times, who would you say was giving you the most run for your money on the lines??

QUIK: In my subway painting adventures I perceived my better challenges (albeit briefly against) other writers such as FRED 14, FABULOUS TROY, The TD4 crew, and DEMO 004. They were hard to race, as well as PEO/AT The Master Blaster! Whew!

Liquidteks: Graffiti: Vandalism or Art? or Both?

QUIK: My opinion shouldn't matter much on that topic, I'm nearly 50 years old and had begun spray painting on trains with my name quite well back when I was 13 years old! I've witnessed some of the most beautiful hand painted creations in the NYC subways during an era that shall never repeat itself in that full innovative action packed adrenaline fueled glory. Much of what I saw was indeed someone's

art. In retrospect, most of what I did was a vandalism often creating appealing imagery by accident or the influence of my peers. I was an all out train bomber, that was my mission with paint.

Liquidteks: Quiksand, please explain this in more detail!

QUIK: QUIKSAND is an upcoming exhibition in Holland whereupon I've invited several international (former & some active) aerosol artists to an exhibition space below my past year's Artist in Residence affiliation. Naturally this Kunstencentrum SIGNE offered to exhibit my work solely. Yet as I often do in the Netherlands, I decided it would be more beneficial and interesting for the regional Limburg community to include local and international artists also related to my genre of painting. One should give back respect to the communities and institutions that support the challenging life within creative arts. I shall have collaborative works of my own with several men; there are paintings and drawings of Old School NYC painters BLADE, REVOLT, SEEN, etc; sculpture by MARE 139; CES is highlighted also works of artists from NYC, Holland, Germany, Belgium and France.

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PUERTO RICO







#### CUKS BTA Takes us for a ride thru P.R...

WELL BASICLY BTA IS, ZAPS, YAD, CUKS, SEM, SKUNK, DIDO, T20 + ERKO. IN CHIKAGO WE GOT TESE AND RESO. WE ARE THE ONLY GROUP HITTING TRAINS IN PUERTO RICO. ZAPS WAS THA FIRST ONE W/SKUNK, THEN THE OTHERS. FIRST TIME WE HIT THE TRAIN WAS DEC 2006. AND THE TRAIN WAS A BRAND NEW SYSTEM THAT STARTED IN EARLY 2004. AND I THINK IS THE SMALLEST SYSTEM IN THE WHOLE WORLD, THERES ONLY ONE LINE. ONE TRAIN YARD. SO ITZ HARDER TO PAINT.

THERE ARE OTHERS THAT CLAIM TO BE THA KINGS, BUT I DON'T KNOW, I
ONLY SEE BTA IN THOSE TRAINS. WE JUST LOVE STEEL.
ADDICTED TO TRAINS....

Words by CUKS

















PUERTO RICO













CHICAGO































NASHVILLE TENNESSE



























### JEZ & QUEST

Liquidteks: Both you guys have done mad years of time in this Graf Game, how has it affected your individual lives? At home? Family?? Are you still active today in the Graf Scene?

Quest- The life is not a game! It's how we live our lives and try to represent true hip hop. I haven't seen the grave yet, so I guess I am still active. My favorite was back in the days when the trains were still rocking. I used to rock the D layup at 205st and it was the spot to rock for real.. back then shit was raw just rocking with out a care in the world. The thrill of the movement.

JEZ- I don't use certain terms like hater or the game cause everyone is entitled to there opinion and you dont play games with something you hold true and dear to your heart. Its more like a lifestyle or our course. When you write it becomes a life of its own and sometimes it become uncontrollable. Once you go full hearted you dont really ever quit, it draws you back even when you know it best to stop. Damn its some like a addiction so you know you will always have the craving deep down inside. We pride ourselves in trying to do it all despite all the sacrifices and hardships we gotten in life. You can lose it all, girlfriend , flunk out of school and live a life of worthless jobs.. all in the name of art.. hahahaha

Liquidteks: What is your favorite thing to do? Bomb or piece and why??

QUEST- I doesn't matter to me, bombing, piecing, tagging... I LOVE IT ALL!!! JEZ- It doesn't matter like i said we try to do it all!!! l like walking around and throwing tags after having a few drinks. It also depends on my mood sometimes i just getting into just wanting to piece and working on my letters.

Liquidteks: What's your thoughts on the Vandal Squad??

QUEST- Listen if we talk about the V.S. we'll be here for a lifetime.. JEZ- Man listen I am tired of hearing the police is just doing there job. Following you from the store or from you home is not part of their job at least for writers were not drug dealers or murders. There acting like there DEA and we big time drug dealers. If they think lying to people and making us lose our legal walls is doing there job ,, okay .. lying to our families and harrassment is part of there iob so be it...

Liquidteks: Any run-ins with them in your time??

QUEST- Nah not really...

JEZ- (Laughs)... Quest probably don't remember or want to remember. Back in 87 we was bombing the D yard on a cold winter day.. We was in a large group at least 10 of us ready to attack the yard... We split up in two groups since some had paint and others just had ink and markers... So some of us was going to do the insides and other was going to do fill in on the panels. had a bag of paint that i racked from long island the day before. I pulled out a yellow rusto while QUEST was tagging the insides with EVEN, PAC2 and others... I started the throw up and the next thing i heard was. "Freeze, Police!! Vandal Squad!!!" I dropped my paint and ran. To escape i went underneath the train right next the the third rail... I heard one of the cops say what the fuck .. When i got the other side i hit the train and yelled out raid so Quest and the other know what was going on...

damn we all separated the cops did not know where to oo...

Liquidteks: Whats your thoughts on the Graf game right now?? With Galleries, toy manufacturers, sneaker companies & different venues jumping more & more on the bandwagon, how do u feel it has impacted Graffiti today? is it good or bad for it?

QUEST- The callery scene has evolved for graff and its definitely helping to bring back a lot of heads.

JEZ- Im participating in the gallery scene so i can't knock it. Just the art world have to accepts writing for what it is and not the new artsy farsty or that street art crap..lol We the original street art and we continue to do our art in the streets. Writing is the art of letters and we have to continue to show the art world what we created...

Writing it the only original art form America ever created and we influenced the world...To all the writers don't going changing from so called graffiti to some artsy street art to make money its disrespecting us all.

Liquidteks: What do you think of Liquidteks Magazine right now in this genre of graffiti magazines?? With all the main stream madness, all these mags have gone artsy fartsy! Any advice for us on our mission of keeping it

QUEST -It is bringing the rawness of this culture n there a lot of graff mags. rockin but its about keepin it raw n uncut..

JEZ-The magazines are making a comeback which brings new life to da writing world. Plus it going to show a whole new crop of young and eager writers... The internet is great exposure and help kill off the mag scene but the rise in books is helping bring back the magazines.. its always good to have a nice source of inspiration right in the palm of your hands... I know i like to take out a old mag or photo album that i haven't scene in years to reminisce! Liquidteks with the help of lifers like us can help bridge the gap of all these new lesser skilled writers.. Since there is a big division between well skilled, older writers and the next generation that hasn't been groomed. So we know can use the magazine plus the internet to tell our history and help spread our knowledge of writing. We can help a new writer enhance there style and incorporate the fundamentals of writing.. You see basically, you cant' reinvent the wheel but maybe, just maybe you can make improvements with the know how of it components...

So with the help of Liquidteks we can help further along a young-ins skills without them becoming a clone of a writer they dont even know...

Liquidteks: Any last words, shouts, hate that you want to let the World know

Quest -Shouts 2 my Moms, My Queen Smilez, my son Kenyon, my bros. Jez n Cope2... Peace 2 my KD GOD LTS 156 OTB MTA Fams..
JEZ- Big up to my family. Cope2 the head and untouchable leader. To all the chapters across the US. Reps the Prez of the Denver chapter .. Blen representing the Puerto Rico chapter and cant forget Denz rocking chi town... Well big up to you and your rocking Liquidteks...

Mad respect to ...BTC..KGB..156..CWK.. All my boys... much love and respect... Keep Rockina!!!



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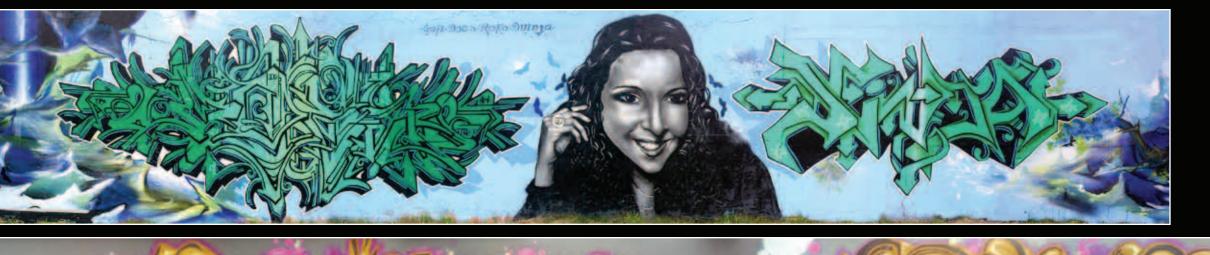






















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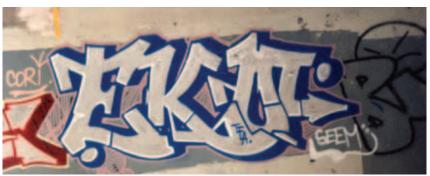














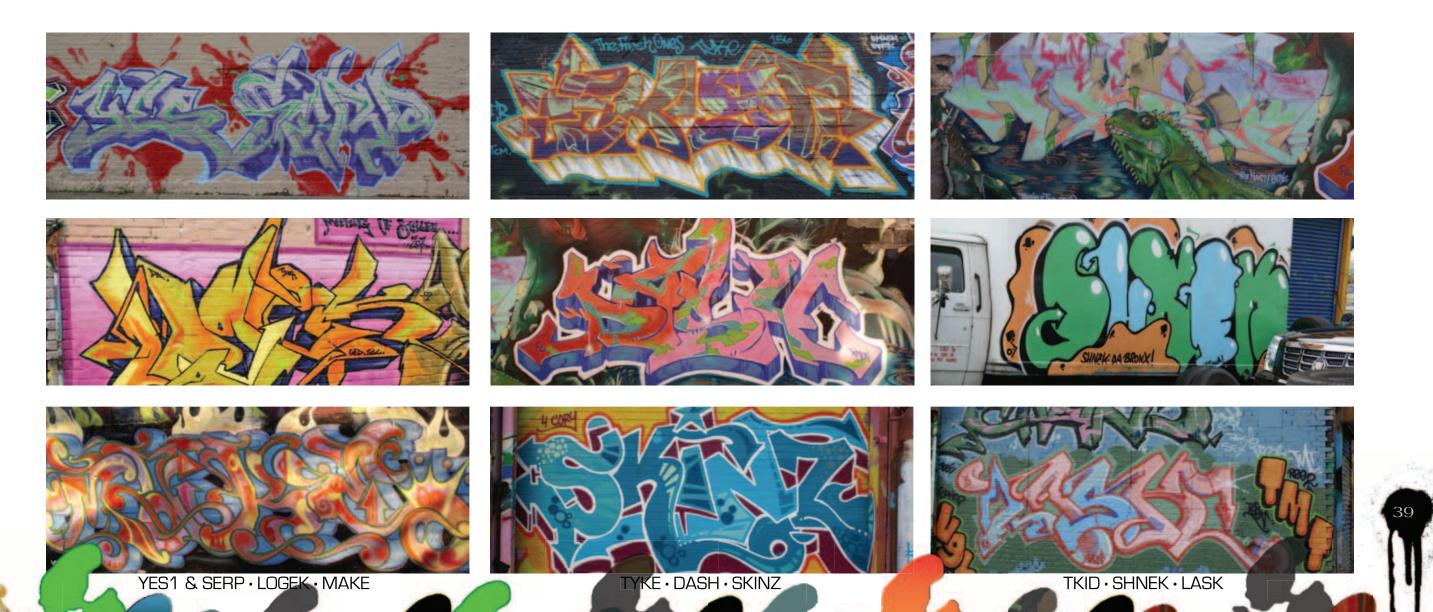


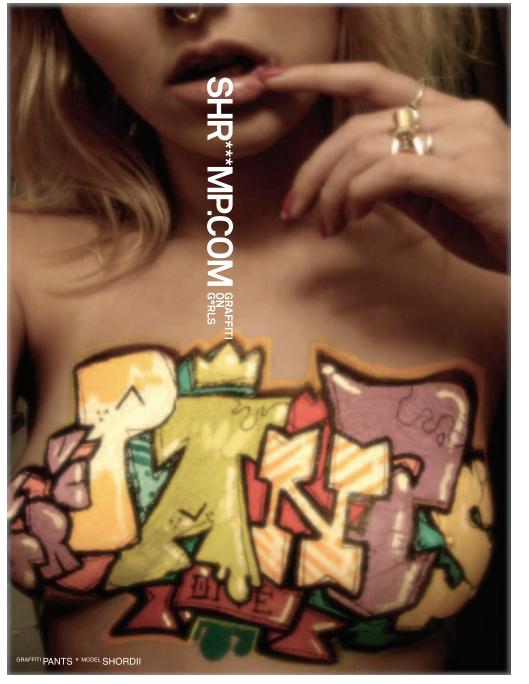




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#### SIE:

What's good TOOFLY!! i see you've been doing alot of big things in the last few years!! Would you like to bring us up to date on anything we might have missed?? Any new works right now that the readers would like to know about??

#### TOOFLY:

Oh yeah man I've been quite busy, wish I can clone myself! At the moment I am developing new illustrations, canvas, and graphics for a bunch of projects I have coming up. I released a jewelry line earlier this year called "ALL OF MY LOVE" with some handstyles in sterling silver and 14K gold. The pieces are called LOVE it comes as a necklace and hoop earrings. Last month I collaborated on my first ever Museum installation with Lady Pink, Dona and Muck called ACTIVISM IS NEVER OVER at the Bronx Museum of the Arts for Women's History Month. I def roaming in new territory now not sure what to make of it yet. I Just finished some new canvas works which will showcase at the FUSE GALLERY on May 3rd in collaboration with QA. GMOS, and Alice Mizrachi called Sweet City Woman. It's been a good start, I have a bunch more in the works which you will hear of in the next few months. The weather is getting nicer now too so I'm looking forward to just chill and paint on the street again. This year I'm gonna try a few different approaches on walls so let's see how it goes.

#### SIE:

So, how long have you been doing graffiti?? What got you involved? Who?? And why do you continue to do it today?

#### TOOFLY:

I've been in this graff thing since I was 15. Tagging, hitting books, collaborating on walls with other writers here and there. I got into it because I wanted to see my drawings and name up on the wall really big along with all the street bombers I admired from around my way when I was growing up. I was highly influenced by writers like Sabe, Clark, Ench, Bis, Giz, Skuf, Kez5, Muze, Bruz, Nato and a few more. I was always impressed by their style, and the rooftops and walls they hit up. I looked at these tags and outlines everyday on my way home from school. I had a special appreciation for it. I didn't grow up looking at productions or colorful pieces it was straight up black

and white, silver, maybe some red and blue tags, outlines, and fill ins. I feel like today I'm still involved because after having experienced those days the connection to stay in touch, stay relevant, and keep the stories true is really important to us. We represent a part of history in graff that can now only be shared through photos. docs, and personal stories. Each writer and artist has a special contribution that kept this NY shit flowing all these years. Without the pioneers, the contemporaries, and the future generation of what we call graff or street art today would not get the credibility, respect, and appreciation it deserves. If you didn't have the subway era, the street bombing era, the piecing, commercial shit, and all the worldwide street art that is happening now you would not be able to understand where it all came from and the changes it's making in society. There's a bunch of social, political, and creative spirit behind all the marks made on the walls that is really unique. I'm proud to have a small place in it all and reflect back to people that don't know or understand the complexity created by young people from the inner city.

#### SIE:

In your eyes, what is graffiti? Is it vandalism or art?? Or Both? How do you feel about bombing? Tags? Rooftops?

#### TOOFLY:

Graffiti to me is writing or carving your name or symbol on other peoples property. Characters, backgrounds and your letter piece on a wall is more like street graffiti art to me. Something you apparently have to get permission to do because you can't do that shit in a quick 2 minutes. I think it's both vandalism an art because it has the basic graff fundamentals like a tag name, a letter piece / characters, original style, and a history that is rooted essentially in vandalism. I like bombing because of it's raw spirit on streets and rooftops. From tags, to scratchiti, acid tagging, outlines, fill ins, wheat pastes, etc; shit is classic I enjoy looking at it. The streets right now are a free for all. It used to be just a graffiti writers realm doing stuff now the artists have moved on to the streets and taken over shit. It's not what it used to be anymore, at least for me. Then again I'm no longer 15 and living through the 90's era listening to MC Lyte or something. Painting on the street with brushes, and wheat paste

of full on elaborate illustrations is a lot more tolerated than a person of color wearing dark clothes looking like a hood rat scribbling on a wall without permission incognito style. The times are different, the people are different, NY is different.

#### SIE:

Anybody you see right now doing their thing in the graf scene? Whether it be legal or not? For business or personal fame? Anybody out there pop out in your mind? Any one name??

#### TOOFLY:

If I had to pick anyone out there risking it especially with all these new laws I would say the new generation of street taggerz. I'm not naming them just yet. They're keeping that spirit alive but not sure for how long. Some haven't stuck around too long. Skuf held it down for a long time, JA keeps that shit on lock as much as he can. After these two I haven't really checked for anyone else on the street bombing tip. I like style above all there's a few writers out there that are dope but the connection is no just no longer there for me. I'm at a different place my interest has shifted a bit. For the artists and crews painting publically in NY I would say some of my favorites are Ghost, Ces, Wallnuts Crew, YMI, Tats Cru, Meres, I think they're on top of their skill level and style and get better and better with time. I am never bored looking at their work. There's plenty of Europeans who's work I really really dig but unfortunately I haven't really learned their names, and theres a lot of them! Their shit is unlike anything in NY when I see it I'm just in awe. Business wise probobly what Shephard Fairey does. His body of work is really dope. His personal fame taken to a business aspect is making really good use of his credibility, time, ideas, connections and talent. WK stuff is in that list as well.

#### SIE:

Any shouts, Last words???

#### TOOFLY:

Thanks Sie, keep up the independent publications!

Shout out to my family, and all the peoples in my cipher. ACB FOREVER engh!









So ACE, you've been in the Hip Hop game for many years now, How has it changed since the late 80z to now?

WELL, ON THE BUSINESS END, HIPHOP IS BIG BUSINESS NOW...MILLIONS OF DOLLARS ARE AT STAKE AND PASSING THRU
PEOPLES HANDS. FOR THAT REASON THE MUSIC BEING MADE BY ARTISTS HAS THE MAIN PURPOSE OF SELLING THE MOST
UNITS. IN THE 80S ARTISTS WERE NOT AS MOTIVATED BY MONEY SO THE MUSIC CAME FROM A PURER PLACE. THE GOAL WAS
TO MAKE PEOPLE PARTY AND HAVE A GOOD TIME WHILE PROVING YOUR LYRICAL DOMINANCE

Graf back in the days was a major part of growing up on the streets, how did it affect you in your upbringing?
Were there any writers in your hood that stood out in particular? Did it have any influence in your music??

YEA GRAF WAS EVERYWHERE AND I FIRST TOOK NOTICE IN 1981 WHEN I SAW 'STYLE WARS' ON PBS. UP TO THAT POINT I NEVER NEW THAT GRAF WAS SUCH AN UNDERGROUND MOVEMENT WITH CHARACTERS, CREWS AND RIVALRIES. FROM THAT DAY FORWARD I WAS DETERMINED TO BE ONE OF THOSE GUYS. I STARTED OUT MAKING A LIST OF EVERY GRAF ARTISTS NAME I SAW ON THE TRAIN, INSIDE AND OUT.. I HAD A LIST OF ABOUT 150 ARTISTS WHO I SAW UP THE MOST THEN I BEGAN BOMBIN IN MY HOOD, BUILDING AND EVENTUALLY AS I GOT OLDER TRAIN CARS (INSIDES ONLY) IN MY HOOD, BROWNSVILLE BROOKLYN: THE BIG CREW WAS M.O.G., (MASTERS OF GRAFFITTI), WHICH WAS MY MAN CITO, RE, BIE, BUST, ETC... I NAMED THEM ALL IN THE CREDITS OF MY 1ST ALBUM.. THEY WAS KILLIN THE L TRAIN YARDS HEAVY: MY BUILDING APARTMENT WINDOW LOOKED DIRECTLY AT THE L TRAIN AND I HAD A PAIR OF BINOCULARS I USED EVERYTIME A TRAIN WENT BY TO SEE WHAT WAS RUNNING.

I recall a time with you, TRAB and myself getting chased by Police in da Bronx by Whitlock Ave running around like rabbits trying to find the VW you was riding back then! Pretty funny shit! Have you had any other chases or occurrences that you might wanna tell our readers?

NOT EXACTLY A CHASE BUT BACK IN DA DAYS, ME AND MY BOY STEADY GOT CAUGHT BY AN UNMARKED CAR ON EAST NY AVE IN BROWNSVILLE ONE DAY AND THE COPS MADE US HOLD OUT OUR HANDS AND THEY SPRAYED THEM FLAT BLACK NAILS & ALL, THEN THEY PAINTED OUR CLOTHES AND LET US GON YOU SHOULDA SEEN ME TRYING TO HIDE MY HANDS & WASH THEM OFF BEFORE MY GRANDMOTHER SAW THEM! IT TOOK ME LIKE 2 HOURS TO GET THAT SHIT OFFN

Being you have a new ALBUM OUT NOW for EMC The Group, with traveling around the globe, are you still busting tags here & there?? Do you think in NYC the streets have gotten cleaner with less graf to see? Is this a good thing or bad?? Any shouts? Last words??

FOR A WHILE I WAS TRYING TO DO SOME INTERNATIONAL BOMBING... I BOMBED IN COLOGNE GERMANY ONCE WITH MY BOY DJ SCHNEIDER AND HIS CREW AND A FEW OTHER PLACES AROUND THE WORLD. BUT AS AN ADULT I REALIZE I CANT BE RISKING GETTING THROWN IN JAIL OVERSEAS AND HAVING MY TOUR GETTING CANCELLED BECAUSE OF IT SO I FELL BACK A FEW YEARS AGO... NYC IS MUCH CLEANER NOW... BUT I MISS THE BOMBED TRAINS SOMETIMES... I FEEL LIKE A KID AGAIN WHEN I SEE MOVIES FROM THE 70S AND 80 AND THE TRAINS R BOMBED... I WISH THERE WAS A WAY NYC COULD HAVE A FEW THROWBACK TRAINS RUNNING WHERE GRAF ARTISTS COULD BE HIRED TO BOMB CARS WITH BURNERS AND TOP-TO-BOTTOMS AND THOSE TRAINS COULD BE IN THE ROTATION... SO EVERY NOW AND THEN U COULD TAKE A TRIP BACK IN TIME... CHECK OUT THE EMC MYSPACE PAGE... EMCTHEGROUP... AND COP THE ALBUM "THE SHOW". WE ARE ROCKING IN PROSPECT PARK JUNE 28 IN BROOKLYN... HOLLA.



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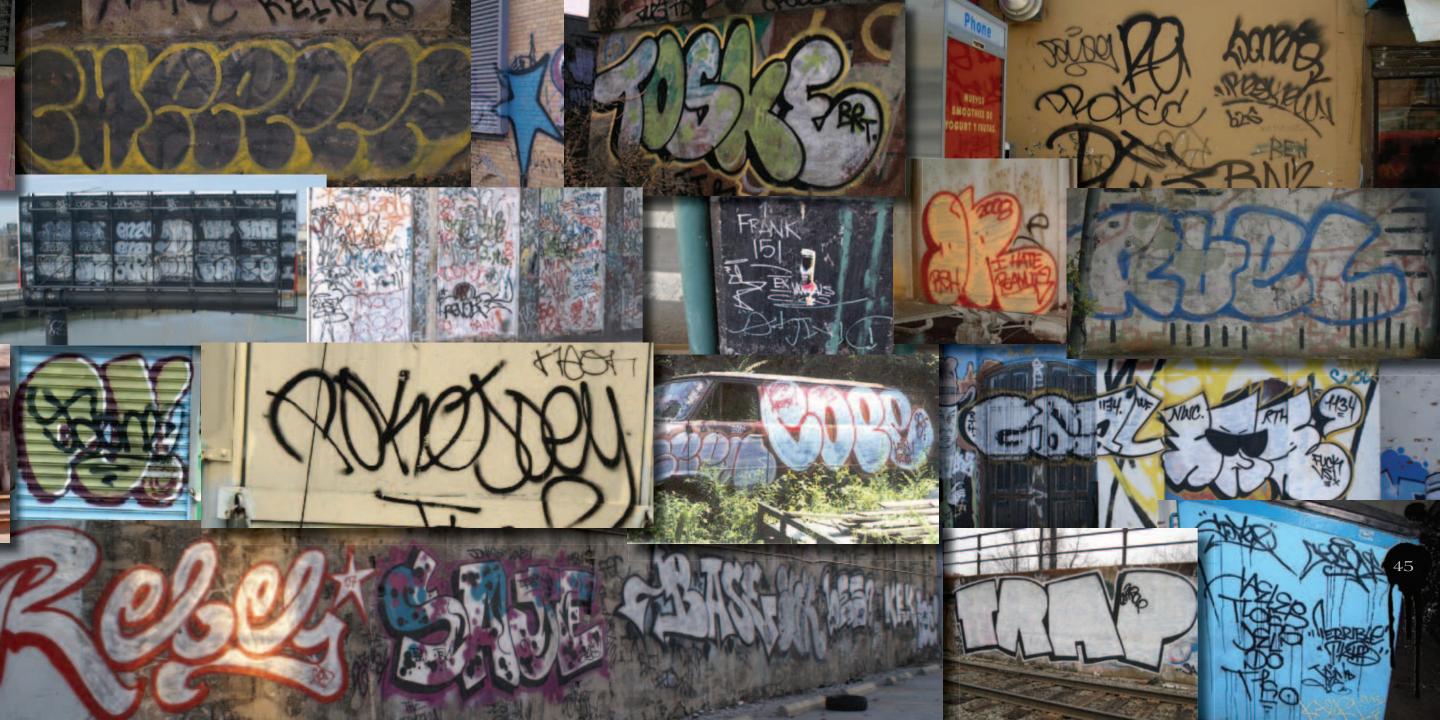
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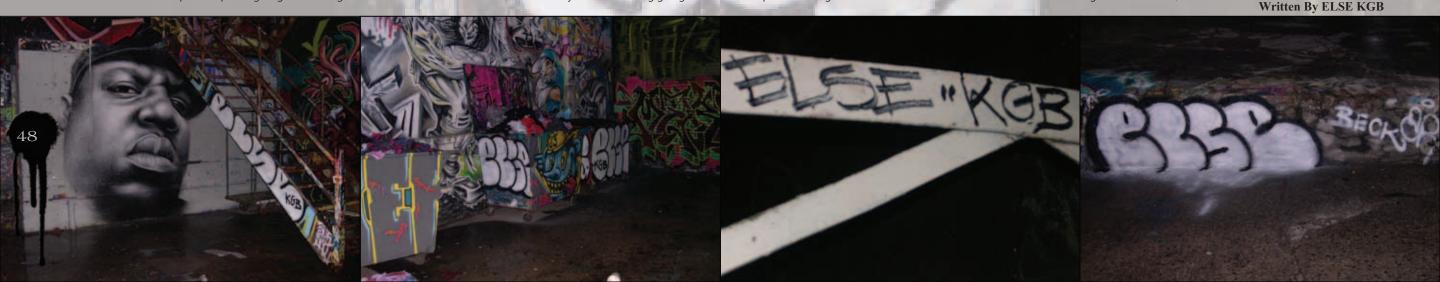








Rack all day paint all night. This was our normal everyday routine. Cutting class & wandering around looking for any storefront that possibly had paint. Near, Sarc, MC & myself, Else... Four teenagers suspiciously tip-toeing through small mom and pop hardware stores through out the city. Leg racking any colors I could manage to quickly slide down through my zipper with a rubber band tight at the bottom of my pant legs, my sleeves, my waist, and my back. Trying to walk out of them stores without a single rattle from any of them cans was a fucking science. Coke and I robbed a work burn the day before and got me an almost brand new military field jacket so I was adjusting to the way it fit.... Since it was way different than my previous triple fat goose I gave to my homeboy Seone, I couldn't pack in as many cans and still feel safe. My legs are full, and I'm scared to death security might notice the strange shaped lumps down my pant leg. I have to shift the shit in my waist and all the time I attempt to make movement with my arm all I hear is clank-clank. We all walk slowly to the counter. Acting as normal as we could. We could feel all eyes were on us. This spot didn't seem like a good spot to begin with. We place the cheapest item we needed on the conveyor. The mini-roller. Cashier rings it up. I throw one cent down to break up all the tension. Sarc says thanks Else. We drop a fake ass laugh. I could clearly see the guy at the door is hawking us. The cashier bags it and we head towards the door. The can at the top of my sleeve is like a seesaw at the underarm part of my jackets. So I keep my hands in my pockets. Keep movement to a minimum. Seems like a lot of hassle this day and its costing me my focus. I make no eye contact with any workers, we get closer to the door and try to hold down a worthless conversation about a dumb sitcom we never watched and talk about how great last night's episode was. We manage to walk out. By the end of our racking tour I couldn't help but notice I had fewer cans than normal, but my count was still more than I could use in one night. We always planned out what we were gonna hit, usually we hit one line at a time until it was saturated with our names. Take a ride through every stop scoping out the rooftops and stations. It was way too early to do any type of public bomin yet so me and Near decided to hit tunnels, it was never hard to convince everyone else. Since I managed to come off with a few quartz of Rustoleum house paint I couldn't wait. Fuck it. We decide were gonna hit em up now. But its still light out and the stations are packed!! Fuck it!! We just gotta be extra careful. With that being said, we get out somewhere in Manhattan. The "D" train. We all walk to the end of the station cool, calm and collectively. I notice I got brand spankin new white sneakers on. Everyone is busting on me but I don't care. Fame is what is most important to me. We walk into the tunnel with caution, Im looking around... I feel my left foot slide. What the fuck!! I step back towards the entrance and glance at my kicks. Ahhh fuck man!! It reeks... I stomped on some Bum Shit. Dammit, everyone is jumping onto the tracks. I catch up. There is about 4 to 5 set of tracks. We walk in deeper and deeper. The partitions between the first and second tracks are pretty long with a short opening from one partition to the next and it actually takes a while to get to the opening and get to the tracks alongside. We are in far enough and split up to pick the best spots.... Everyone is pulling out their colors and getting ready, I look over and Near is already getting this outline done. I took my jacket off and laid it along the wall. I'm rocking straight letters, and rolling out a white fillin. It's coming out nice and solid, I can smell and hear everyone spraying. It's dark as hell but I look at either side of me and can tell who is who by the silhouettes. I see a light from behind MC on the second tracks. We dip over to the third tracks and hide behind a partition. I see some tags. I see a Smith tag. Slick and Soni tags. The train passes. And we get back to work. We did this at least 5 times. It was fuckin rush hour. Finally, were done. We see a train coming from the third track so we run over through a space in the partitions onto the first track. The train starts to pass and comes to a screeching stop. Fuck! What was that? At that same moment we notice another train coming on the first tracks, so we do. As we stare at the train on the third tracks, we can see the passengers.... And we can hear what sounds like another train. We all look at each other confused. As the first is just about close enough, we take two steps into the center of the second tracks and right around the bend and no further than 3 partitions away... Another train. Everyone took flight, all four of us running for our lives and took cover between the partitions. We were inches away from death. The train on the first track and the train on the first track and the train on the second track were both at full speed, side by side as we managed to all squish in this small space. We could feel the wind pulling, and Mc's camera was dangling and banging against the train. I could not hear anyone saying anything. All I could hear were the trains. Mad loud and mad close. The train stopped at the station. The second train was gone. We ran further into the tunnel because hopping onto the platform was not an option anymore. We could see conductors inspecting the length of the train on the third track. Apparently they hit something. We stayed cool, snuck out through an emergency hatch. It leads us out into the middle of the street. People stared at us confused but we slowly blended into the crowd. We walk down the block and get back into the train station. Look around for five oh and hop the turnstile. We get back to the platform as if we know nothing. I jump back onto the tracks and walk. I can't find my jacket. I look more and found it further down the tracks. The wind from the train passing pulled my jacket in and ran over it... Damn! My bad. I looked at the jacket and didn't find any holes or anything. I couldn't believe it but on well. I put it back on and ran back to the station. We get on the train and ride by, all of us glued to the windows with our hands blocking the glare. As soon as we see the spots we just did, everyone is hollerin. "Boooyaahhhh motha fuckas", "I got the best spot bitch what whaaaat"... "Get off it!! Just get off it!! The best spot bitch what whaaaat"... "Get off my dick!!! Get off it!! Just get off i up was always most important. We're headed back to the BX. We stay looking at the tunnels. No one says much. Things are pretty quiet. Everyone looks at each other. Yo, "I'm hungry as hell" says Sarc, "Fuck yea, my stomachs rubbing against my spine bro" I said. Everyone agrees. We get off and find a supermarket but none of us got a single cent. So we all got an assigned item to rack. I get the lunchmeats, Sarc gets the cheese and bread, MC gets the mayo, napkins and drinks. We all split up and meet back up outside afterwards. That's the plan. Somehow someway there was always a straggler and what could be a simple 5 minute job ends up taking us half an hour. Eventually everyone is back. We find a park and sit down. Everyone starts pulling out the groceries. I can barely wait to eat. I got about 3 or 4 different lunchmeats but someone is upset I didn't get bologna, so what! That shit is nasty. Sarc got yellow cheese and he knows I don't like yellow cheese what the fuck! Fuck it!! Everyone is grabbing. The mayo is on point, hell yea. Wheres the knife Near? No knife? He couldn't find the silverware! That's fucking sucks bro!!! Whatever man! We use our fingers. The sandwiches are fat. Sarc got some nice Italian rolls and everyone is grubbing. Near got Diet Sodas. We all hate Diet Sodas Later on that night, we end up on the 2 line. Rocking fillings on the stations. These are above station stops. The buff had not guite started on the stations vet. So little did we know all stations would be painted beige in the near future. But that never stops anyone. All of a sudden, all we see is two guys running towards us. Oh shit! Five oh! We scatter.... I run all the way to the end of the platform and see there is a train coming in. I see no option and jump onto the walk alongside the tracks and keep running. I'm already out of breath. I look ahead and see that MC had done the same. I don't know where anyone else is. They could be caught. The train conductor can see all the activity on the tracks and stops the train maybe about 2 carts into the station. I'm dead tired and took that opportunity to climb up in between the carts and act like nothing happened. I holler to MC to come on! As I'm climbing, I of course pick the one with a conductor in the booth. I stop in Mid-Climb, the conductor is staring dead at me. We are almost face-to-face and I know I'm fucked. He said, "Are you ok?". I said "Yea". Stepped in, walked to the next cart and sat down. The train starts to move again. It pulls into the station completely. I'm sweating my ass off. The doors open. No passengers get on. One gets off. DING DONG!! That sound is music to my ears. I'm fucking going home. I stand up and take a glance over to the next car. No law enforcement working themselves over, I look & look... No MC...





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