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SCRIBBLE



SCRIBBLEEVEN

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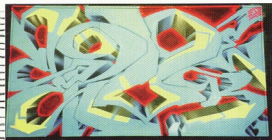
T BORCHI

Kill With Style



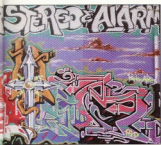
cover painting by t. borich

MERZ, SPICER, OPTIK, TOUCH, PASELAROK, SAGENT, KAPS, DEVIOUS, VERBSKI
FIVE-ALIVEDALEK, BUDDY I, EAST, DASE, AERO, SKRYBE, QUISP, KWAZE, KRIE
QUETZAL, EMIT, NACE, SUB, GAZE, JIVE, REM, TDEE, RIME, DASAR, MBER, KAHN,
EWOK, GIANT, CYCLE, VADER, GRIME, COPE2, ESPO, KR, AMAZE, REAS, DORK, SLEW
BERT, CLEAR AND ALL HIS 16 YEAR OLD GIRLS, KING SLICE, CENSE, SOULI,
TSC, DE, ATT, END, DLV, BROTHERS OF METAL www.users.uswest.net-attkings



TOTEM, KADIE,
JOKER, LOOMIT,
NESM, KENT,
YES2, CED,
SWET.





gkac.saber.nas.

revok.quisp.kaws.

quisp.rex2.dase.

dare.dasar.cense.

bates.espo.fishy.

revok.dan.sear





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VIBW

so how's it going, pal?

things are goin' good here in the mile high.

well, start with the basics. how long have you been writing?

since '82, so 17 years this year. i did my first piece at 13 in a small town outside of chicago. . . it said SIR HIP-HOP!!! sir was my first tag. . . short for sir chill [my b-boy name]

what made you start?

it was the typical graduation from breaking, y'know, doing crew logos and t-shirts and stuff. wild style is what really got me souped up to paint though.

for those that don't know, where did att come from?

i started att in the mid to late '80s when i was in high school. it consisted of a few of my friends. i was already in the hit men, but they were an east chicago based crew and i was in the downtown. so we didn't get to hook up alot and hit men wasn't getting a lot of downtown exposure, so i started att in order to have a downtown crew base that consisted of the guys i was painting with in the city. its first meaning was "aerosols top terrorists". then i changed it to "authorized to terrorize. but most recently it has stood for "abstracting the typography". plus are a couple more favorites such as "apocalypse two thousand" and "always talking trash".

i've noticed that you have influenced a lot of kids styles, any comments?

well, that's the best way to tell if you're doin this right. i gladly give of my letters and styles to anyone who appreciates them, that's how i keep fresh. it forces me to move on to something else and other writers will likely take my influences and steer them in a direction i haven't gone yet, that's the only way you'll know the true potential of

your letters and style. face it, you can't do everything on your own and more writers need to relax and learn a little humility. i'm 100 percent, for biting, as long as the biter recognizes his source and gives credit when and where it is due. otherwise, it's just blatant robbery and an insult!

what's the craziest thing that has happened to you because of a graff?

probably seeing other people i never met from cities i've never been using my style or an adaptation of my letters. truly crazy stuff!!!

how's life in the mountains?

i miss skyscrapers. . . nuff said.

you and emit seem to have a thing going on, what does your wife think?

yeah, emit and i are pretty tight now. we figure two e's are better than one!! and sometimes i let my wife come along to shake our paint. she's down with that.

does emit ever try and get you to go raving?

yeah, but i'm not into that techno nib jib. it's all about queensryche and rohmstein! i'd rather jump on somebody and drill him in the face in the pits than dance around, like some fruit loop, to computer noise!!!

i bet you feel really inferior in the presence of the true white boys (me, dalek and merz). maybe. . . but they still know who's the boss!!!

do you really think you could win a dance battle?

i dunno. but i i don't win one of these battles, i'm gonna send 'em all marilyn manson posters every week until they die!!!

if you didn't paint, what would you do?

collect welfare (maybe model green thong underwear and jean jackets?) that didn't pay, though. it was just that once for rod stewart's band.

what keeps you going after all these years?

just knowing that around the corner is some guy who's gonna blow me out of the water. but i wanna know that when i land, i'm gonna make some huge ripples! i'm not about to stop or give up on something that i've put this much time and effort into. when you spend this much time on something it doesn't bring you closer to the end, instead it shows you how many new beginnings there are.





favorite color, please say it's pink (hahahaha) no sstshilly! it's seafoam green by derust!!!

tell the folks about how you almost died in ke on the rooftop. dase and i went up the fire escape on a terribly dilapidated building to hit the roof, where it was visible from the highway. the roof showed sections where it had collapsed in, so we stuck to the perimeter where there was extra support from the walls. we were about 8 stories up and everything went as planned until the way down. on the way up we had noticed some steps missing from the fire escape, so we would straddle the rail to get around 'em. well, on the way down, (at about the 5th or 6th floor) another step gave way, the one i was standing on. i fell fast but luckily not far because i was holding the outside edge of the rail. i fell and my arms went on either side of the rail supports catching me in the armpits.





On a rainy evening in late April, two of Minneapolis' finest journalists, Khaki Bikini and (The Untouchable)Def Ro, both clad in matching white rhinestone encrusted Fubu baseball caps, met with Ewok to discuss fine dining, love, and his latest business venture: *Taco in a Cup*. Inside his plush 4 bedroom bungalow overlooking lake Minnetonka, Ewok stares blankly out the window and incoherently mumbles something about the movie *Simon Birch*...

Khaki- How's shit going with your girlfriend?
Ewok- Uhh, it's been kinda weak...
Def Ro-What are the problems?

EK- We don't really hang out that much. She's busy all the time with school, and I'm kinda on this crap lifestyle where I'm either working at a crappy job, or trying to set up something where I can work at a crappy job. She's on this fast track to success and is having second thoughts as to whether or not I'm ever going to turn into a responsible adult.

K- Did she or did she not say "I don't trust anymore that you are going to be a successful art person"?

EK- She said umh, I want to quote her directly; she said "I used to think that you were going to be successful, but now I don't know."

"I remember one time I stepped on somebody else's band-aid, and I had to peel it off my foot, and from that point forward, I couldn't walk around pools, showers without wearing sandals."

K- So she has no faith in you?

EK- Basically...

K- So how long do you give the relationship?

EK- Whatever, I don't really think it's that big of a deal. She comes up with some type of crisis every six months or so...

K- Explain how you acted around your friends and your girlfriend in 1993?

EK- What happened in '93? How was it? I wasn't really watching myself sit there and act stupid, you'd have to ask a third party about that.

Ro-It was like this, she'd come over and you'd say "whatsup" and then you wouldn't really give her the time of day.

EK- I was just keeping it real.

K- so that's how it went down?

EK- Well, no I was nice to her, but you know; I didn't want to be a fuckin sissyboy about it.

K- So you basically didn't know how to be in a relationship.

EK- Yes, that is correct, I did not know how

to be in a relationship. (dumb laughter)

K- Alright, talk a little bit about wearing flip-flops in the shower. -Explain to us why.

EK- I guess it started out... Well, do you want the whole long version of the story, or the short version?

K- Ah, just be brief.

EK- Alright, I think it started in my middle school, which is actually where I was telling you about the pool and the Norwegian girl... But yeah, around that time there'd be little clots of hair and dryer lint lookin stuff everywhere; -it was disgusting.

Ro- You took showers in school?

EK- Well, it was a big public school; we had a pool so we had to swim in gym class or whatever, and I'd walk around and see all this junk on the ground.

K- (proudly) I never took a shower in school once.

EK- Nobody ever wanted to, but we had to every once in a while. Yeah, but by the pool or pretty much any place that's wet, where my feet have to touch it, and there's hair and other unknown dryer linty type dirt stuff, it's just not good... Like I think I remember one time I stepped on somebody else's band-aid, and I had to peel it off my foot, and from that point forward, I couldn't walk around pools, showers without wearing sandals

K- Even if that shower happens to be your own shower where you are the only person that lives there?

EK- Yeah well, after a while I learned to deal with it when it was my own shower, I sort of forced myself to take a shower without sandals; but it took me like 3 or 4 months to take a shower with no sandals on.

Ro- What about the grass? Do you walk on the grass barefoot?

EK- Yeah- I'd do that, my main concerns are hair and band aids.

K- I feel you on band aids. I thought I saw one in the shower the other day, but it was just a wrapper from a shampoo bottle... Alright then talk a little bit about being poor.

EK- Well, it's not cool, it pretty much sucks, but I'm not really sweating it, it's just a temporary thing right now- being broke.

K- How many hours a week are you working right now?

EK- I'm working about 30 hrs. a week at my regular job, (telemarketing) but I'm working all the time on freelance stuff; some of it pays ok, but most of it doesn't. I'm basically just paying my dues.

K- Describe your hair, it's texture and what kind of chemicals you put in it- and describe how it looks.

EK- I'm going for the natural, "I'm not concerned about how my hair looks" look, because that's basically my attitude about hair right now. I see it as being borderline effeminate to be overly grooming hair or using a lot of products in your hair.

K- Would you give any more thought to your hair if you didn't have a girlfriend?

EK- Perhaps, but probably not a lot more. I think it looks alright. I have good days and I have bad days, but overall I just don't really care.

K- Do you think your stomach looks alright too?

EK- I could lose about 10 pounds, but it looks better than 3 months ago. Being broke helps me lose weight.

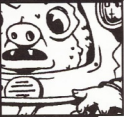
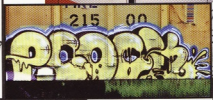
K- how much do you weigh?

EK- I probably weigh about a buck 65 maybe.

K- Talk a little bit about your brother.

EK- Well, he's almost a foot taller than me and I'm like 7 years older. He's real weird; he's always making stuff, like these funny little inventions and shit. He's real into gadgets. He takes apart all this junk and makes stuff out of it. It's like that phase that every kid goes through, where you make stuff and spend like 12 hours on some worthless piece of crap that you could basically just go out and buy for cheap. Last I saw, he was working on this walking stick that he made out of a pool cue. He internally wired it with all this crap- it's got this glass knob on the top that lights up when you turn it. I think he was trying to put a switchblade in the other end that would pop out when you push a button. -For what reason, I have no idea. He's on some poor man's James Bond type of shit.

K- Let's talk about your game on the court. (more retarded mocking laughter) are we talking about Air Bud or Air





east enter and view continued...

the step crashed down onto the steps below knocking about a 6 foot section out from each set of stairs it hit, so there were almost no steps left to get down on. dase and i ended up walking on the rails spanning our legs and arms across the gap where steps used to be. kinda like on all fours but facing up. when we got to the bottom i yelled and screamed from adrenaline sayin "this is what we do this for!" i was pretty siked at the whole near death experience. but i left a warning on the wall for any other writers who might want to follow suit.

favorite place you've been?

the river wall on a clear cool night in kansas city with two or three of my buddies painting and hav-

ing a great time of it. kc is the graffiti writers playground!!!

who influences you, name five.

currently i find inspirations and influences from my crew take flight with new pieces and productions. it's a whole different experience to see what they do when i'm not around, annoying them or fighting with them over what should be done to what and where. as far as outsiders it would have to be swet, revok, nace, ces and anything by dvs/aa crews (my hat goes off to them)

real quick, name a good color scheme

(how' about purple and green)

ahahaha?

classic and can't go wrong color combo is: baby blue and brown baby, yeah!

any comments for the future graff writers?

zulu nation rocks on to the breakbreaka dawn it's on!!!

what do yo dislike about graff?

the long boring interviews mostly, and big headed idiots who won't be around for more than a few years anyway and if they are around no body will care because they think they've done it all and that they are the all to end all but in reality they're all washed up!!!

what do you feel is the most important aspect of graff, or what is your main focus geared towards?

illegal activities!!! when you stop doin' em, you may as well stop altogether. sissies!!!

where do yo wanna go with your graff (goals)?

i wanna go where the walls are and the where gettin' over is good! my goals are simple: keep developing and never stop painting illegals.

how did you get your own holiday?

i traded a paper label, notch top icy grape and a 'rigid economy mon' cascade green for it stupid!!!

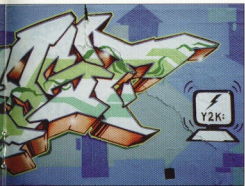
and the shout outs?

the second best "e" i know emit, my crew: dalek, krie, aero, dase, last, quisp, emit (again), kuaze, chucho, scribe, jaser, merz and my pics's: nyse, giant, femme, roy2, jher, espo, just195, optik, sagent, rime, sub, gaze, vade, kevin wood, g-money funk, ill and my best friend poss. also i would like to take this opportunity to blatantly push the crews i'm down with: df. am7. div2000. brothers of metal.ncm. tfc. nsl rocks on!!!

interviewed by jaser

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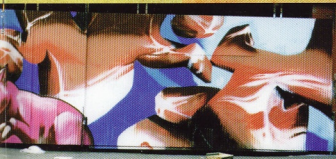
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DANGER



a few words from POSE II

interruptions by eagent

Right now in terms of graffiti i'm playing a bigger part. you know, my vision of graffiti is always bigger and better. all the dues writers have paid. i think it's only right that writers are starting to get some money. you know what i'm saying. i wanna see writers getting paid straight up and down. i mean some people might leave it and say 'ah, that's some commercialized bullshit' or whatever. mother fuckas i know have paid their dues like a muthafucka. they bombed and done pieces for like 15 years and you know with all the advertising stuff like that. including graffiti. i wanna see the people who really paid their dues to get something back for that shit. in some kinda form or fashion. that's why right now i'm doing alot in terms of marketing and promotion of the FX video. in terms of the Cope II video, like i'm taking cops on tour and shit from city to city. do video signing, viewing stuff like that. you know. people like that paid dues man they did a whole lot for graffiti you know what i mean and it's only right that they reap the benefits of what they've done. people like that shit man and i think everything in this society right now is based on \$\$\$. you know what i mean, and if that's the only form of exchange that is deemed credible, then fuck it, that's what we want. straight up and down, people put alot of energy into it and i think they should get rewards for it. so when the shit starts breaking off and people wanna hire writers for this and that, man i want the right people to get their shit, not some new writer who is writing for two years and come up and that big \$20,000 contract to do something. get the fuck outta here, you know what i'm sayin'. hire the authentic. that's what i wanna see but that doesn't mean i don't wanna see bombing anymore. i wanna see that too. that's the difference in graffiti between over here and Europe. they bomb over there in Europe. they kill shit over there. but they still nurture the legal graffiti. they are still open-minded enough to understand that there is a negative side to graffiti and there is a positive side to graffiti. commin from europe yourself:

Sage: i don't know but i think graffiti

over there gets more support than here in america.

it's more looked upon as art. here is more graffiti is for gangbangers and what not.

Pose: that's how the media portrayed it. over here, it's just associated with violence. always, you know what i mean. they only allow and let it exist in the ghetto. unless we were fortunate enough to paint on "front streets" (an upper middle class neighborhood in philly) which is some off the wall shit. even though we had to hide our shit in trees and waterfalls but we still got our names out there. in europe they're open-minded, man they are, 'cos i saw some video footage when cbs was in europe and they did some shit in front of some big museum and the major is out there and was talking "yes, we like the style we like that" and i was like look at this shit do you think rendell (the mayor of philly) would be out there and sayin we like that graffiti look at the pieces man i like that style. get the fuck outta here it's not goin to happen they just closed that shit off to us, man it's unfortunate

Sage: i think that's also the downfall over here is that people don't get paid. there's no support. there's nothing wrong with makin money. you can't call writers who do commission walls a sell out. that's how you get places, you just realize when you get older there's more to lose.

Pose II: well, some people continue to rack and do that, but that just was a part of my past like when i was a straight up criminal you know what i mean.

Sage: when you were a little boy or something.

Pose II: yeah, i did that kinda shit but i'm not that person anymore. i did all that. i'm beyond all that. to me, i got money man. you know what i'm sayin'. i'm not rich, but i got money to buy a fuckin car! i have done it. i proved who the fuck i was, and to me doin it on this level it doesn't make me any less at all. at all. i thought when you first start writing you have to do illegal shit. you have to do the whole spectrum of shit. i don't think you can just come out. try to smash walls and say you man. you know i paint, how long have you been writing? i'm just startin' to write. motherfucka, you better find somewhere to paint. you know what i'm sayin'. you just don't come out trying to smash permission walls, man. i mean if you're out doin' graffiti, do graffiti. do the whole shit. i mean people who do legal walls they did their shit. you know what i mean. it's like that, okay come out and smash

POSE II
INTERVIEW



some shit have some fun, you don't have to get chased, don't have to beat motherfuckers up.

Sage: you think if back in the day in NYC if there were legal walls, would they all be bombing?

Pose II: hell, yeah, there would be chill bombing, there's legal walls now and there is still bombing going on. look at Europe, they got legal walls but they still bomb, that shit always exists, that's my shit yo. graffiti is like drugs, legal graffiti is like a fuckin pharmacy you get your prescription and get what ever the fuck you want, right? if you go to the corner and buy crack that's like doing throw ups and shit, that's illegal graffiti, goin out bombin' it's the same scenario, however here in the states their not open-minded enough to conceive that concept, you understand my point, there is drugs, drugs came from a natural plant, you can take the same cocaine plant and turn it something that can be used to help someone's health or you can take the same plant and abuse somebody's health, and graffiti is the same way you can take some of that shit and destroy fuckin property or you can take that shit and make some beautiful shit, it's not good or bad but understand it that's all i'm askin for like people in philly, don't stamp out the whole shit cause you ain't, you should embrace some of it, give some areas where people can paint, and just because you give a legal area, don't think that motherfuckas stop bombin' people need to realize yo, i want to express my self graffiti is sayin, i wanna be fuckin heard, your not hearin' me, you know that why graf writers started painting, why it came from the ghetto, we weren't heard, we got money we got no voice in this city, we're not politicians, our voice was writing on the wall, if you don't get heard, your gonna be heard in some form or fashion and graffiti believe me is a small thing compared to some other shit that people do, anything to get it off, i'm just a little controlled now, not so out of control anymore.

Sage: it seems like philly has a big graffiti scene but no one here seems to be promoting the art.

Pose II: well there was, but it's no longer, "On the Go" is gone and that's unfortunate, so people don't get to hear what's goin on, the philly hip hop scene right, is so raw, so underground, it still has the raw essence in it, mc's like rahshee little chief camenchi and the writers like the poets and everything you got some real talent, philly is like incubator of talent that's so underground man that people just don't know about it, even the artists themselves have this problem, there's no vehicle, that's pushin' philly's scene to the world, it's underground! cos there is alot of fuckin talent.

i can't put my finger on it, it's just unfortunate and i myself don't have the time and energy to put out a magazine or anything like that, but i feel i do my part.

Sage: What kind of destruction did you use to get into?

I killed shit on the illegal bit. But i'm not in that stage of my life right now. I destroyed cities, man Rochester, New York, I started graffiti there. That was in the front pages of the newspaper, and that's how I met Change.

I was bombing out there. He saw Pose, everywhere so he started bombin' and I was like, who's this Change cat? At the time I was airbrushing at a store called All Day Sunday, doing airbrushed graffiti shit. Change came in and boom, boom, boom we met and started bombin' together and battin' at the same time. That shit was hot. Now Zone, Pen and a whole bunch of other motherfuckers are left to continue the legacy. When did that all happen? Just when New York trains were blowin' up. I was bombin' Rochester. I would come home and bomb the trains but not being to take pictures of. I was heavily bombin' the in sides with Paser from Yonkers. INT, he was the king of the number ones on Broadway yo. He started the Vamp Squad too. We used to wreck shit.

Sage: When was that? What time?

Pose II: I'm writing since 1976. I don't know that people know how long I've been writin'. Till 1979 that's when i stopped right. I had 2 major comebacks in the 80's I went to college, in upstate New York. I started Bombin' upstate. I destroyed my college yo. They had this art building right, but there was no art in it, so i started doin' full color pieces down the hallways. Piece after piece, at night. I got locked in thier and bam! i did that shit. The teachers yo, they knew who did it, some loved it and some hated it, but fuck i didn't give a fuck. i was there from 81-86, so that's why i got no train fame, cause i was upstate getting my degree, but i wanted to be there. Mother fuckas i started off with, like Say, who's down with the FC Crew, he started writin' graffiti, but when he got with me, he heard about me in Yonkers, so he was movin' up to Yonkers from Queens and was knockin' on my door, he was like, yo you piece? let's go piece, and man, i did this whole piece, boom, boom, boom, go away to college, i come back and start chick in the trains and SAY man he was rippin shit. i was like this kid is nesty, that's SAY and i was like, man he's rippin shit, it made me feel good but it didn't make me feel bad too. i'm upstate, going to school, i got fame just not that long work fame, you know what i'm sayin?

Sage: but you brought out other kid's.

Pose II: yeah, rochester remembers. i'm still not on the level where i want to be in the Graph world, but i'm happy doin' what i'm doin'. i just keep doin' what i'm doing, man the ones i really respect in the graf game, is the number one person, motherfuckas cause that kid was an original motherfucka if there ever was, to be that original and different takes the biggest balls. graffiti is critical, we criticize each other a lot, in the 90's the graf people see this style is hot, so everybody focuses on that one style and a lot of people follow the trend but there are thousands of hot styles out there, just don't give attention to one fuckin style. Vulcan was like, i'm doin' my own shit. He was not doin arrows, he did like 5 three ds, with 2 shadows. He didn't follow anyone's shapes, so i look not

to his style, but to his inspiration.

Sage: who do you run with?

Pose II: the crews i truly represent are UJW- to the fullest, with King Bee who's up in the bronx still doin' his thing. He just is in that radius where he lives and didn't expand which is unfortunate. He's paintin'. I ran into Per and Tkid, at the time we were paintin' and we were like, yo- we got to start a crew, so Per, who's a hard rock mutha fucka provided the leadership he had the vision to run a crew you need a hard rock mutha fucka, straight up and down, so we started FX. The FX crew's original members were Cope 2, Pose 2, Nomad, PER, TKID, Serve, and King Bee. you see it on video, we

were paintin' this wall and PER kept sayin', let's come up with a crewname, and Das FX was playin', so i was like, "FX snappin necks live FX" as soon as i spit it out, PER was throwin' it up on the wall, cause everything we do mutha fuckas are breakin' their necks to see the shit, man, no bullshit, the first wall we did in Wester Park, the whole week it was allowe: New York was like, yo, did you see that FX shit? everybody was feelin' it, we went nuts and started painting, then Ces and Diark got down, a lot of members came and left for personal reasons. FX is a steadily evolving crew, the good thing is, in FX everybody's got their own style, then european's got down and she really escalated. Daim and Hesh came over with their 3d shit combined with the fastest shit at the time from New York. it was like the hottest combination in the world, you have the fastest 3d shit combined with the traditional style, at the time all the big productions were going on with the crew, i had no time yo- i'm a family man and i can't take 5 days out of my schedule to paint a wall, i can't do it, i've got to take care of my family, i mean i tried it but i do my part of the wall but it just created a conflict, i play my part in the crew, i'm like the cement of the crew, what every goes on everybody can talk to Pose, kill that noise, squash that shit, lets just make it high pen, everybody plays their part in the crew and the rumors about FX breakup up, let me just say that everybody has their own dysfunctional aspects and FX went through their dysfunctional period, but FX is alive and well, as fact we just added 2 new members. Sew from Philly and Spook from the Bronx. in terms of paintin' presently there's not much going on because a lot of people take on more responsibility with fame comes the jobs, a lot of commission jobs, tattoozin', gettin' older, and more responsibility, so you don't see as many FX productions comin' out but you see quality shit comin out.

Sage: what was up with that dssin shit, dssin the FX walls?

Pose II: Well when you're on top people just try to knock you down. FX was blowing up crazy spots in the Bronx and some people were tired of it, they were like where's my sunshine, no one shines a light on my statu, lets put the FX freout, you can dis a wall, but you can't take away the fame, so some crew members were saying we're not havin' it though they were head huntin' cause don't think you can cross out FX and think it's all good believe me, everything has an effect.



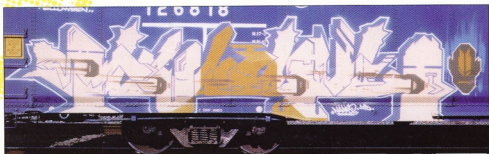






brewo.jib.atoms.worm.
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Jordan?

EK- I'd say say somewhere in between Air Bud and Air Jordan... they both were winners- just like me.

S- Do you have dwarfism?

EK- Yes (laughing) -I'm the same fuckin height as you are!

Ro- Cept not really.

EK- How tall are you?

Ro- Six.

EK- Nope.

Ro- Whatever!

EK- Nope.

Ro- So let's get this straight, You're short, your brother's a Trekkie and you have some funny Elmer Fudd game on the court.

EK- No. I'm average height, my brother's not a trekkie, and I ripped you and went coast to coast for two on your ass yesterday.

Ro- Did we talk about your diet?

EK- No; my diet usually sucks. In Chicago it was mainly ice cream, cereal and Wolfgang Puck pizzas, and I went through a phase where I was eating Nutella on bread for about 3 months straight.

Ro- What do you eat now?

EK- Right now I'm eating a lot of Strawberry Julius', cheese subs, sometimes I make rice... and powerbars.

K- Ex-girlfriend turned dyke: -did that happen?

EK- yes

Ro- How?

EK- Girls are like, "after I've been with Ewok, what's the point?- It doesn't get any better than that..."

K- How come you can't do an impression of someone without covering your face?

EK- I don't know, I don't really think about it; it just happens. I guess in a weird subconscious way I figure that if my impression sucks and I cover my face, people won't be able to see me and then somehow it won't seem as bad.

K- What's the deal with G.G. Allin? Why do you admire him so much?

EK- I think it's just because he was the epitome of just doing whatever the fuck you want. Essentially, he got a huge following of people that came to watch him act belligerent, punch them in the face and shit on them; piss on them... it's like you can't get much cooler than that.

K- Do you think that it's unacceptable that kids are writing things like Zephyr and Cope and Push in our city?

EK- Ah, yeah pretty much. I don't know what makes some dumb kid want to nominate themselves the ultimate sucker by ripping of a prominent writer's name. That's like; I'm gonna be an actor, and my stage name will be Robert DeNiro. -It's just stupid.

K- So I hear that you're real into graffiti gossip.

EK- I think that graffiti gossip is possibly the most boring thing in the world. It does not

interest me one bit.

Ro- If you could say something to all the graf gossipers out there what would it be?

EK- Basically I'd say just get a fucking life-you know? Something so trivial in the grand scheme of things...-It's like, there's kids in trench coats blowing up schools and shit, and we're out here walking around writing our names on stuff... It's really not that big of a deal getting all wrapped up in who's in this crew, or who's got beef with this person, or who's fucking who's girlfriend; it all just doesn't even interest me at this point. Every one's gone through their phase where they were all caught up in being starstruck about what *Twist* is doing, or this person or that person is doing, but when it comes right down to it, we're all just people who write on stuff. -Some are better at it, some do bigger fancier stuff; but we're all just people who write on things. There's so many other relevant things about people that I don't even want to waste my time with stuff as trivial as that. I don't really give a fuck about what Karch Karaly (semi-famous olympic volleyball player) does in his time off, so why would I care what some 15 year-old kid, who decided it would be a good idea to start writing Cope last month, thinks about anything...

.....

"This was footnote was added after the interview. was completed because I realized that it may have been misleading to leave it as is, so here's the story. Ewok dated (and he uses this term loosely) this Norwegian girl that went to his school in 7th grade. She was reminded of her by the aforementioned talk about the pool. For whatever reason, they made the boys line up on one side of the pool, and the girls line up on the other before we started swimming. "The first time I saw her, she was directly across from me splashing water on herself to get used to the water temperature. I remember it like it was yesterday; -her soaking the front of her tight standard issue baby blue one-piece gym swimsuit with water. She looked across at me with one of those 7th grade *Playboy* looks..." "Hands down, she had the biggest breasts of anyone in our class-probably even bigger than most of the teachers. She was very hot and very *mature* for her age." After saying all of this it is important to note that, for the record, he never had sex with her, and didn't even think that he ever kissed her. "It was just one of those dumb kid relationships..." He shrugged awkwardly. She did however give him a tape by the hair-metal band *Europe* which featured the hit single *The Final Countdown*. They still sometimes play that song during the timeouts at NBA games to get the crowd hyped, but all I can think about is a huge pair of breasts dangling in front of me from across the pool..."



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