







"I believe the children are our future, teach them well and let them lead the way" -Whitney Houston

If Toys Digest had a body, that quote would make a perfect tatoo, and that's not only because we always liked Whitney. As we told you already in Issue 1 (if you don't have it, get it), Toys Digest is for the toys. You see, we take our responsibility by making sure that this magazine doesn't expose them to any wack Graffiti, at all. And this is our only responsibility. We don't have to represent anything, we don't have to publish anything, and we don't owe anyone anything. You don't like it? Make your own magazine. That's what Tobias at Underground Productions always say when people complain about his magazine, and it is some very good advice.

Enough about us, it's time to make room for the young and the very restless! This issue features four writers, and not one of them is more than twenty years old:

In Stuttgart we found train-writer BEATS75 of the reigning Stuggie-train-crew RHB. This German spends as much time and energy on the outsides as he does on the insides of those beautiful red S-trains.

Another kid who finds it hard to keep his fingers in check while riding the train is Copenhagen boy-wonder and cover-boy she one. Remember where you heard of him first, because we don't think Denmark is big enough for this hyper-active bomber much longer!

And last but not least we have the KLOS crew, whose excitingly advanced styles hail from such an unlikely place as Varberg on the Swedish west coast. Who knew such finesse could be born in a place most big-city folks would consider a village?

So, while you grumpy old men out there keep on dreaming about your "good old days", we are giving you the great new days to come! Enjoy.

Many thanks goes out to one of Sweden's finest illustrators and spray-can innovators: FINSTA. He went to San Francisco last fall for some well deserved time off, and seemingly spent the entire trip walking the streets with his camera ready. Luckily for us all, he made the result into his very own San Francisco Report. That's 11 pages of some of the best tags and throw-ups in the world!

Special thanks also goes out to everyone who has helped us out in any way, who believed in Toys Digest even though it was so small, so black & white, so... completely wonderful. Shout outs to www.capitalsthlm.com for hooking us up with some pics from their fine and extensive collection of Stockholm graffiti!

This issue is dedicated to the memory of Linus and Cecilie, who left us way too early. Sometimes loved ones disappear when we least expect it. You'll be missed forever. We would also like to welcome little Mad into this world. You couldn't ask for better parents!

## Peace!

PS. When dealing with cops, you have the right to remain silent. USE IT. For your own sake, and for everyone else's. We really shouldn't have to tell you this.

Send all photos, comments and questions to toysdigest@gmail.com
If you want to sell Toys Digest in your area, don't hesitate to contact us.





















































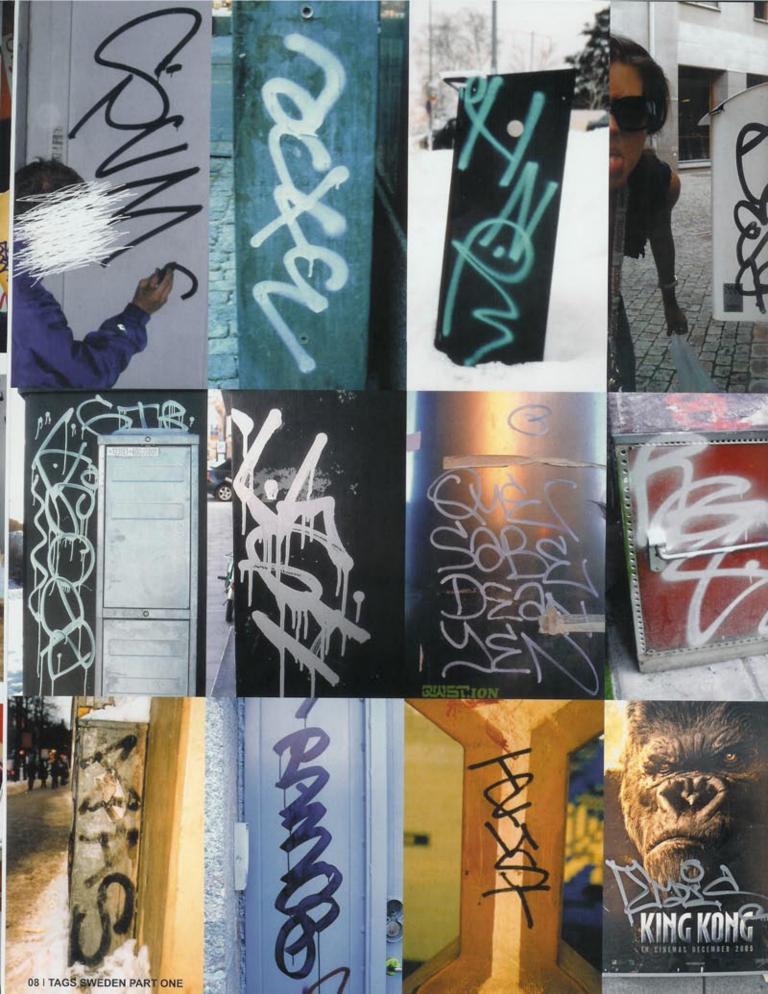


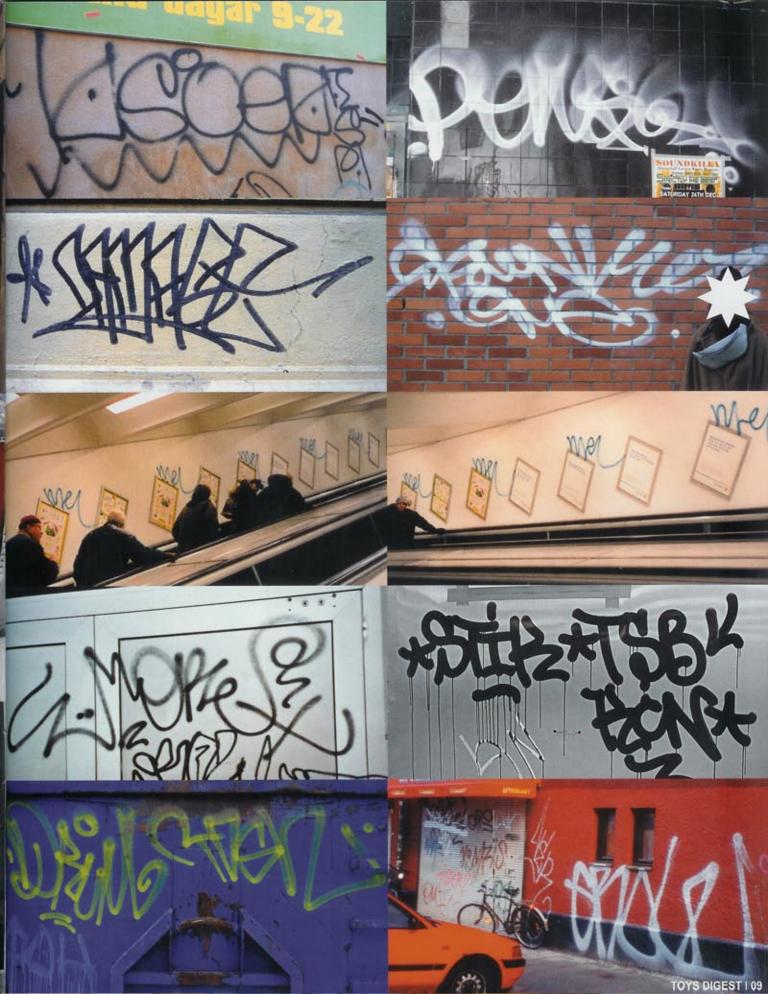
































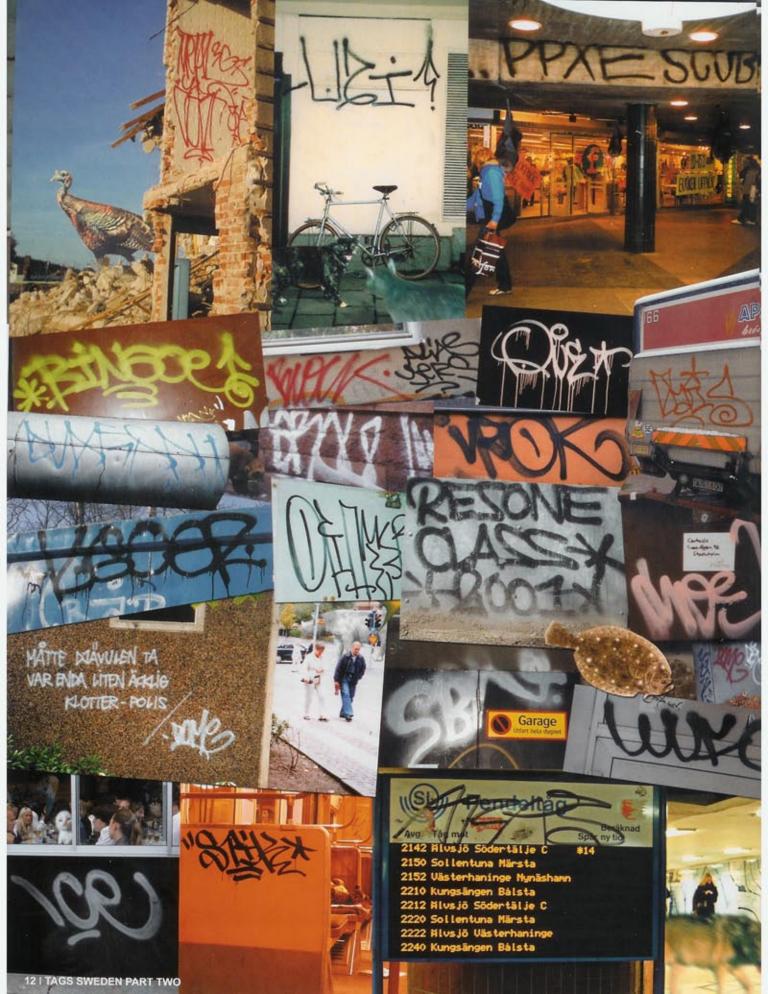






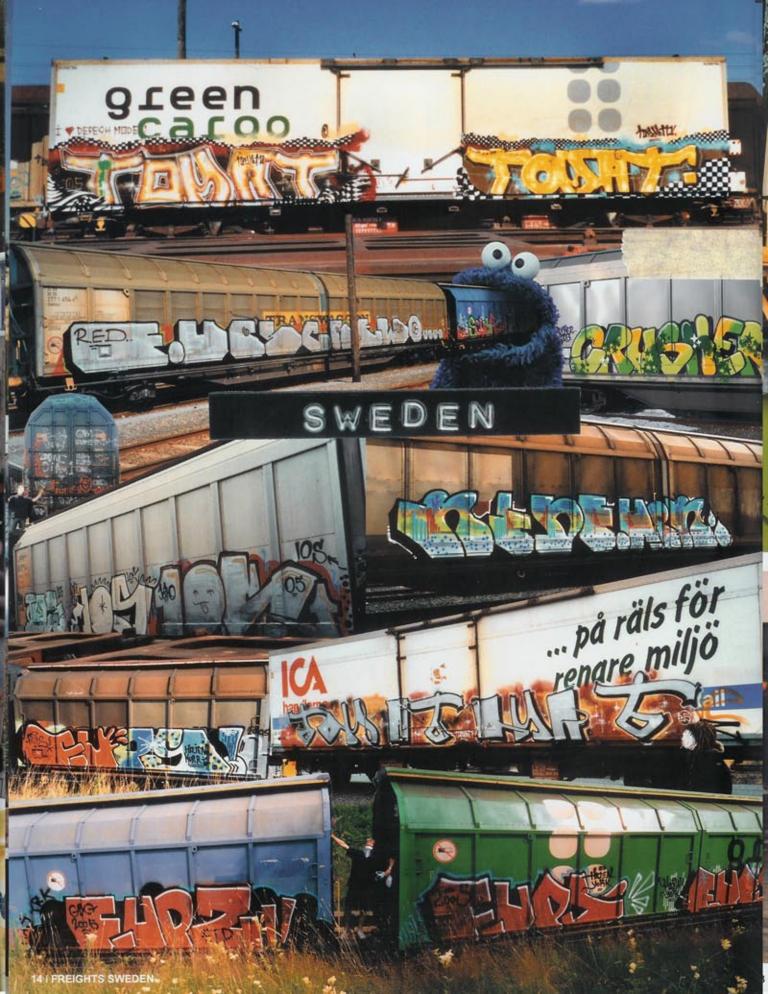












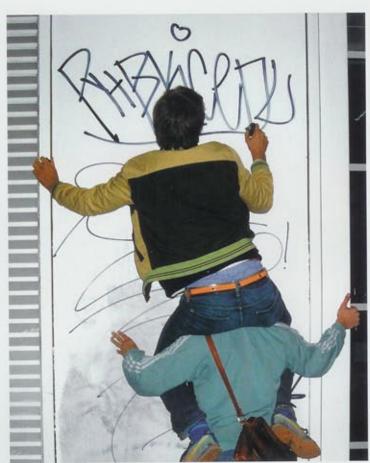


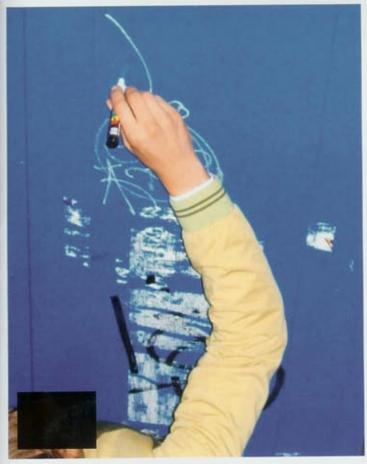








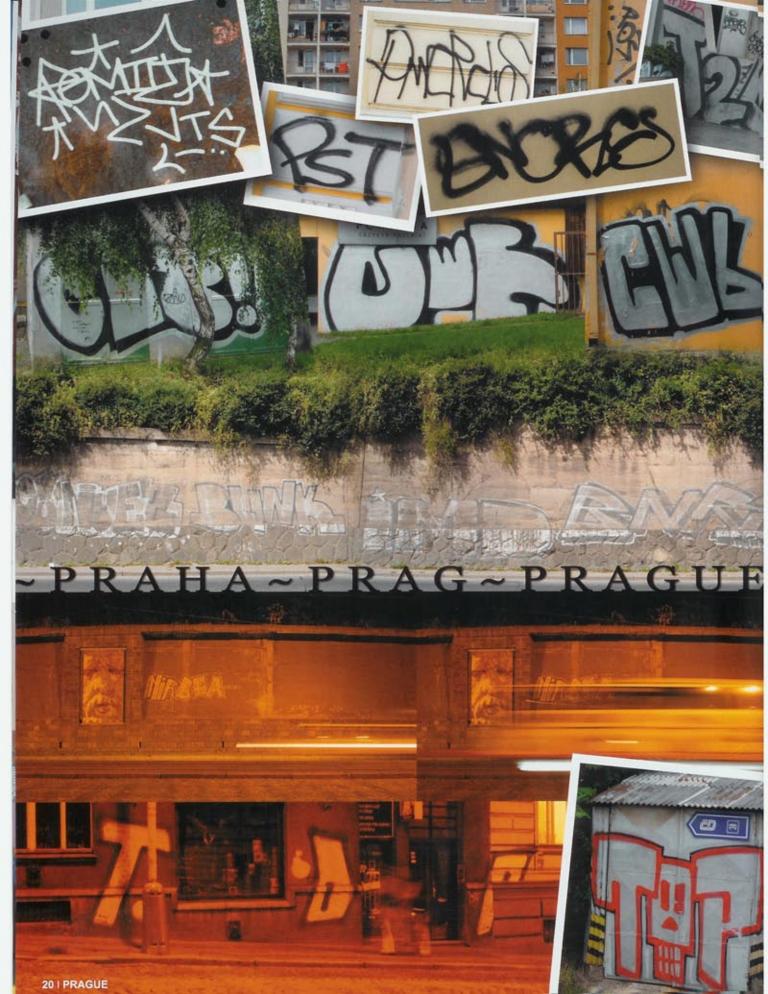






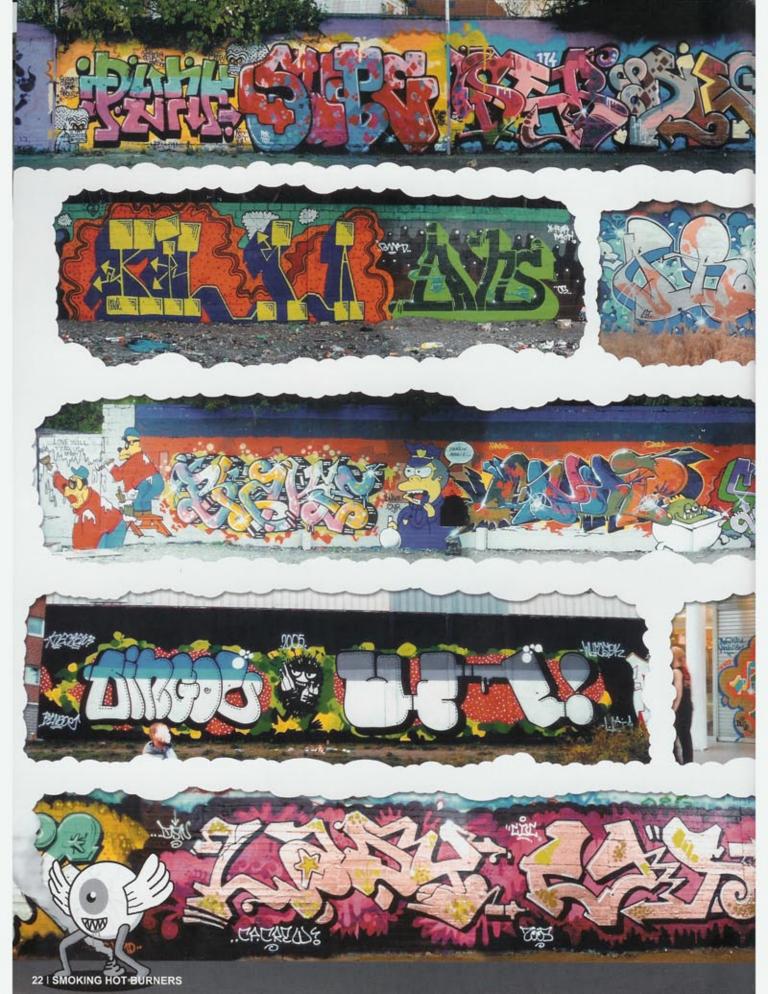


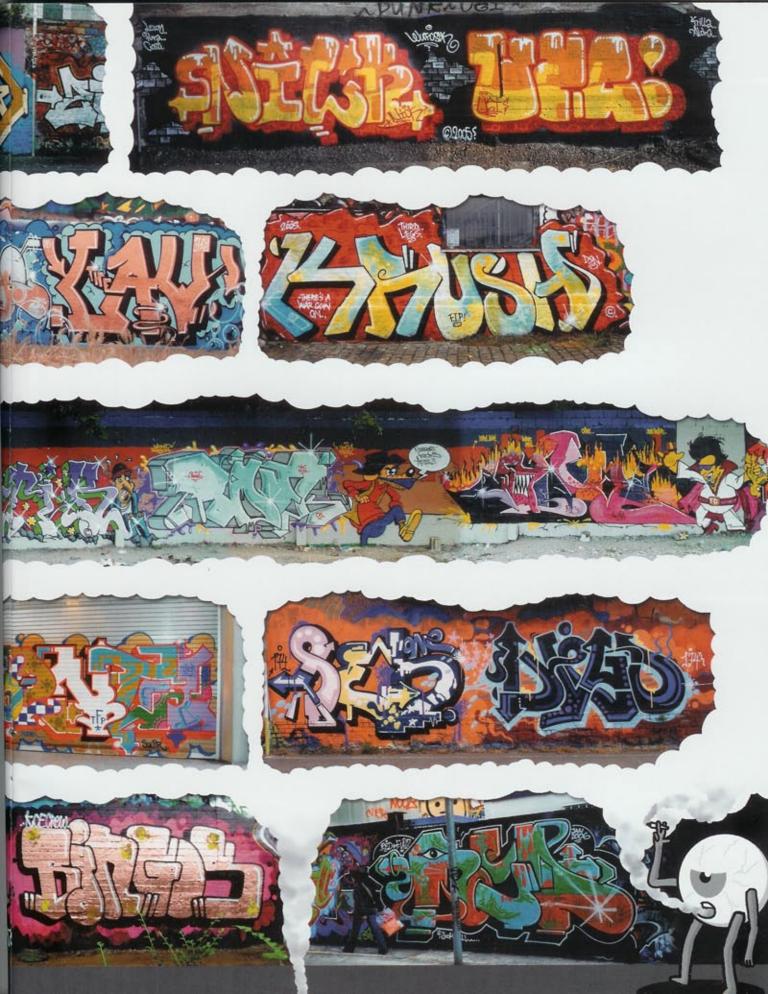


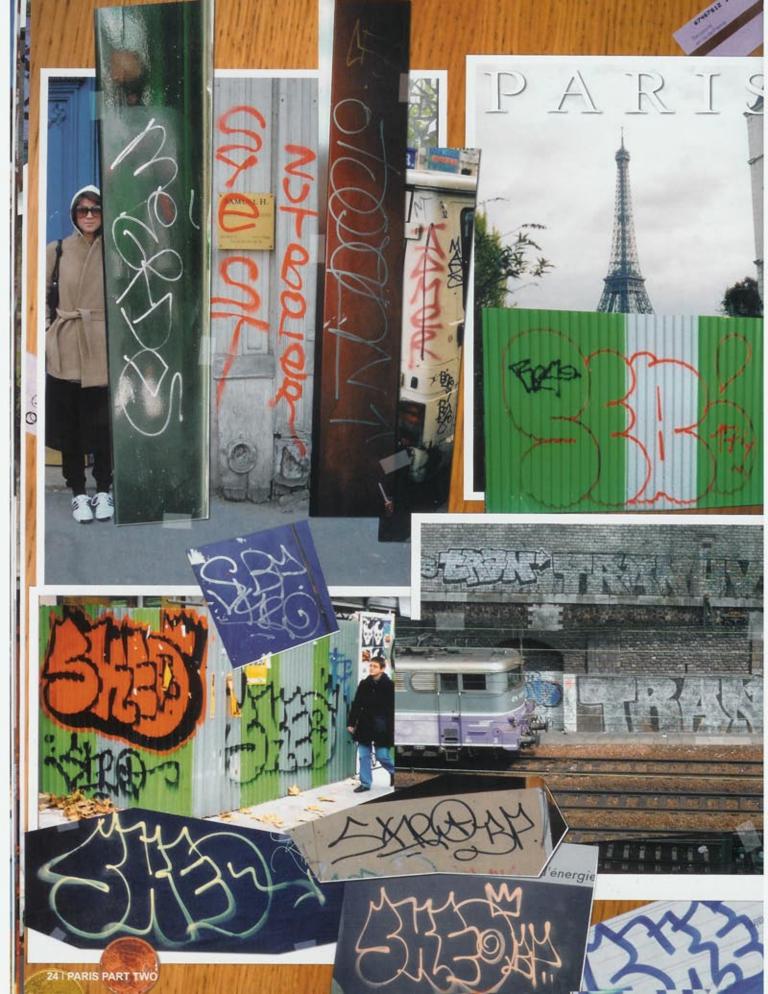




www.childstore.se - Berzeliigatan 5 (Pro Stuff) 412 53 Gothenburg - +4631155995 SELLING PARTY SUPPLIES SINCE 2001.

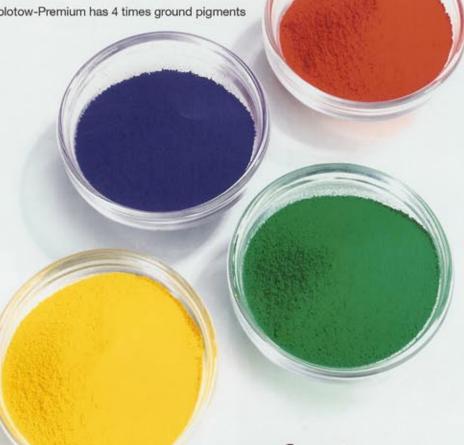








only Molotow-Premium has 4 times ground pigments







- -coverage and control you can count on
- -sharp, accurate, and smooth lines in any weather condition

## Ready to stop making excuses?

When perfection matters, Molotow.

MOLOTOW Distribution Langemarckstr. 9/2 · D-77933 Lahr Fon +49 (0) 7821-92 229-0 Fax +49 (0) 7821-92 229-99 info@molotow.com



100% WINTERPROOF prepared fo the cold days and nights since years

00% MOLOTOW TECHNOLOGY you can see, feel + smell it



























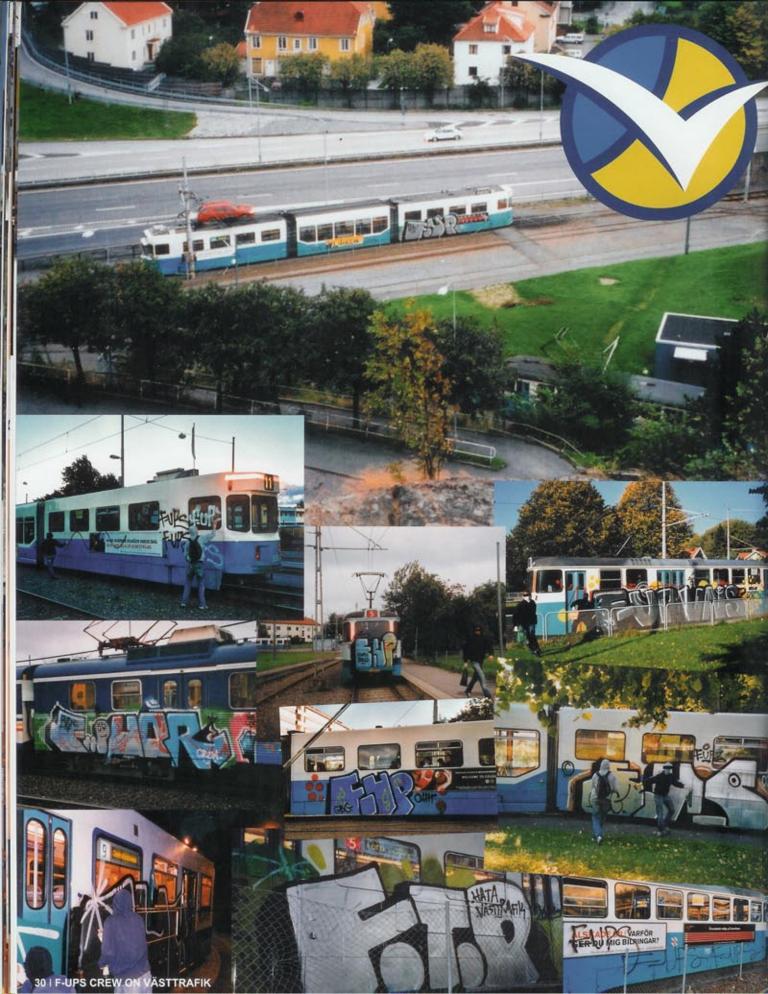


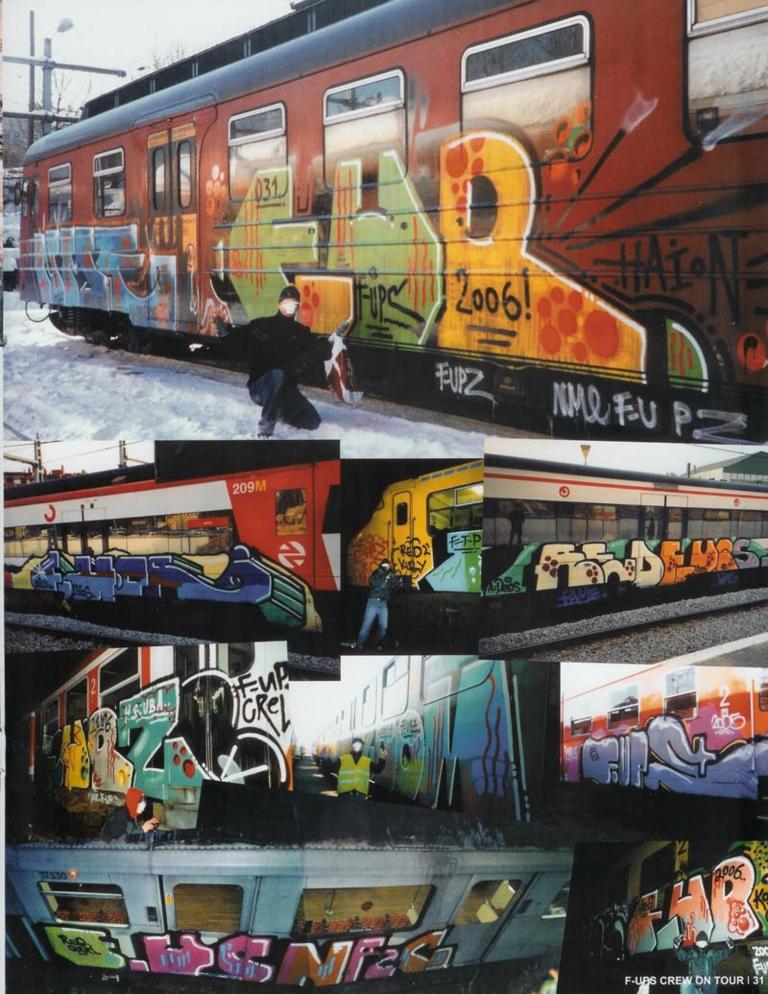










































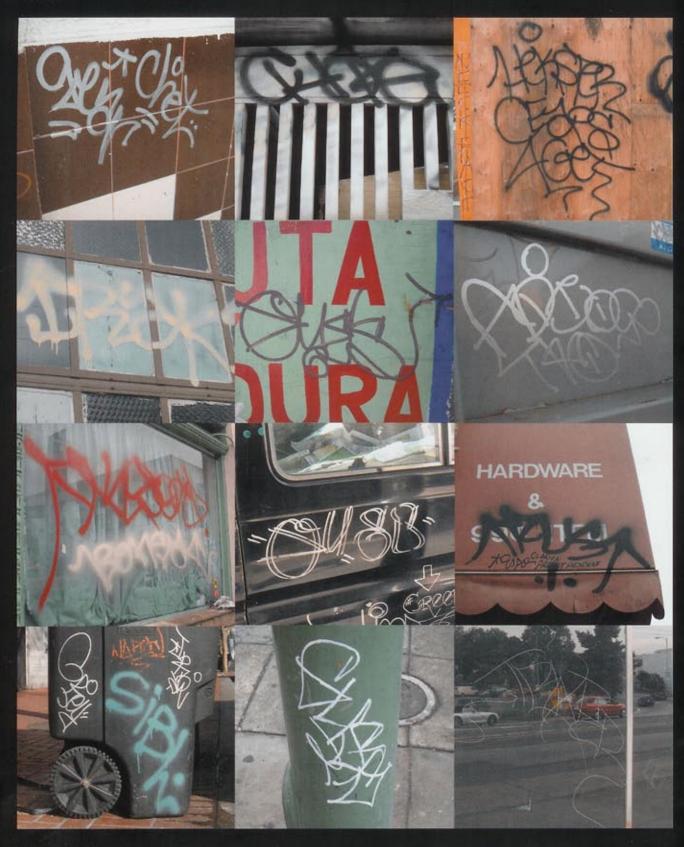








Gear, Chet, Choke, Hekster, Ceaps, 4get, Irak, Ques, Adios, Iksoe, Bonsai, Ques, Trust, Grey, Sibl, Gusto, Trixter.





Geso



Ques









Geso, Mize, Gusto, Snore.

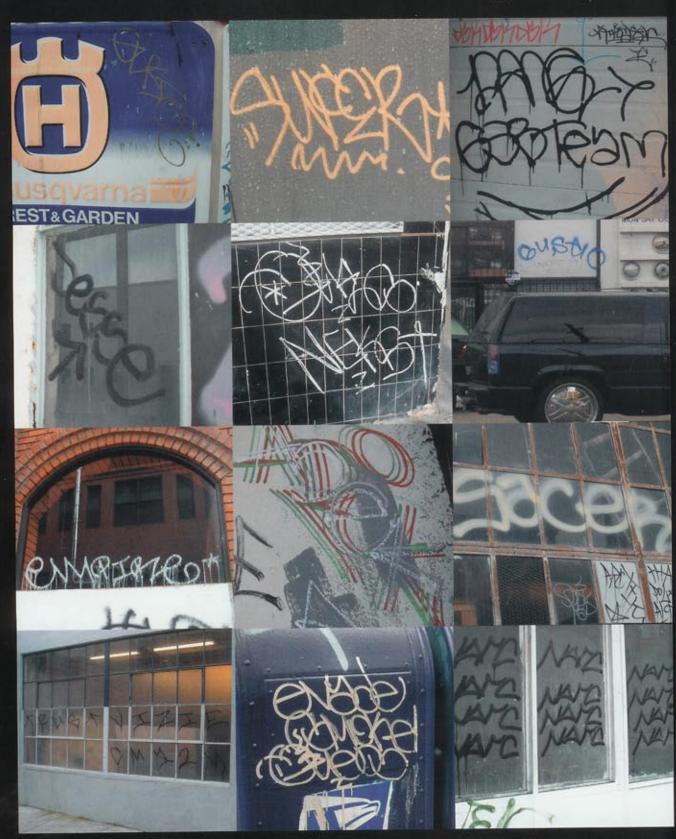


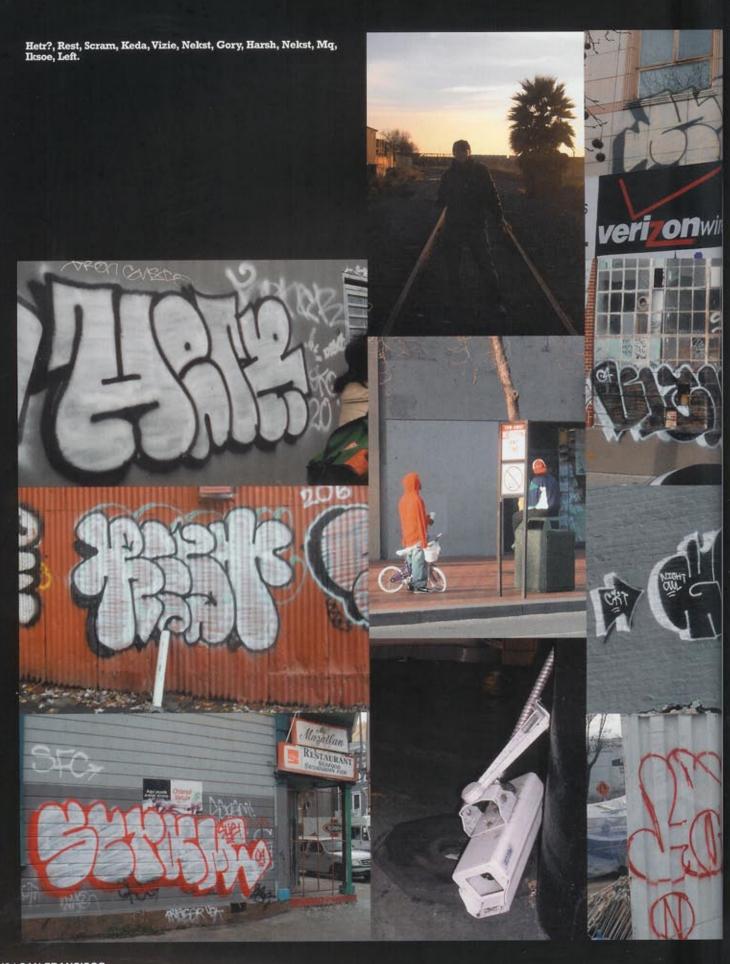


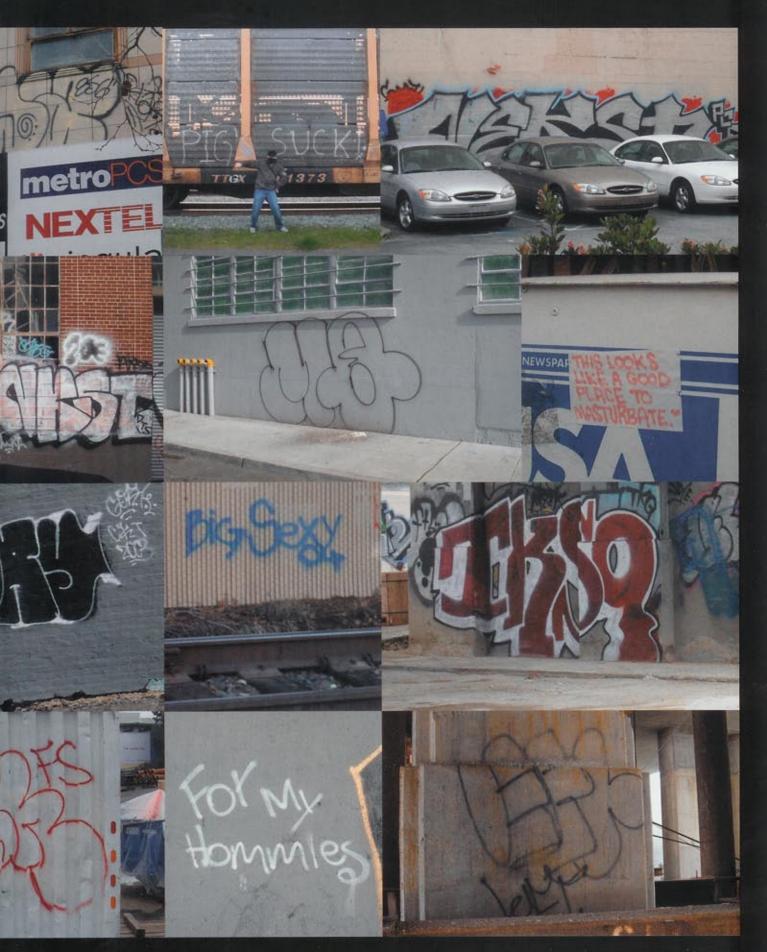




Gustoe, Sufer, Dang, Jesse, Ques, Nekst, Gusto, Empire, Adek, Sacer, Trust, Vizie, Evade, Smoke, Ques, Narc.









elcome to Stuttgart, Germany. A nice middle-sized city in the southern part of Western Germany, a.k.a. the richer part of Germany. And this city certainly seems like it got some serious funding, at least if you consider the amount of cops, or polizei as they're called here, this city employs. They come in all shapes and sizes, from the green-clad army-looking types, to the ones patrolling the streets, to the under-covers cruising the city at night, literally looking for trouble... But Stuttgart doesn't spend all of it's riches on cops, they're heavy into science research and industry as well, especially cars. Stuttgart is actually, along with Toyota in Japan, Turin in Italy and Detroit in America, considered one of the four car-capitals of the world.

Young writer BEATS75, however, doesn't even have a drivers-license. He is all about trains.

Tell us about the Stuttgart graffiti-scene.

I love my city! Our scene is not so big. There are a lot of young kids that start bombing, but most of them don't last... Only a few people bomb constantly and continuously, for example HARK, TIKA, HTS crew and my crews: RHB and TCP.

## How would you describe the style of RHB? How about your own style?

I don't know if I can really describe our style... I think it's a simple style based on tags. The letters have to be in front, it has to be readable, but with cool and smooth moves.

I think I haven't really developed my own style yet. I'm still searching for it you know! You have to find your own unique style, but that is really hard. But it's part of the game.

#### From a Swedish perspective your style feels very German.

You think so? I don't think my style feels very German at all. No one has said that before either.

## What do you think of the future of german train-writing? Are the cops a problem for you?

I think it will get harder. Germany is a rich country and the people here don't like graffiti, so I think there's going to more guards, more cameras and more graffiti-cops. But there will be a way. Graffiti will survive, there's no way to stop graffiti. The cops are a problem, but we are very careful. We always paint with checkers.

#### "Checkers", by this you mean people that are on the look-out while the others paint, right? So someone always goes on a mission without getting to paint? Please tell us a little about how your system works.

This is the way it's done here since I started painting. RISK used to ask me to be a checker for him. That went on for quite some time, before he

asked me if I wanted to help him paint as well... Then, after a long period of me nagging I finally got to paint my first panel. We always have one or two people on the look-out, it's the safest way, and there are never any arguments. We simply take turns; I'll be a checker for my friends so that they won't get busted, and they do the same for me.

## You are the youngest member of RHB. Does this affect your relationship with the other crew-members? How did you join the crew?

Most of the time, it's not an issue, but some times they let me have it... But I don't really mind. It took me a while to get put down with the crew; I had been hanging around for a long time before they finally let me join. The only one who had something against me joining was RSK, and I never really understood why, since he was my main painting-partner. One day we had a pretty rough discussion, and after that he was cool with it too.

## You are also a member of the TCP crew, what can you tell me about that crew?

I was in TCP before I joined RHB. TCP is SHER, BAKER, BAMBUS, REZER, DISCO and me. We've always been good friends, so we decided to form a crew. One thing we all got in common is my great passion, tagging. There's no real division between TCP and RHB, we're all a big bunch who party and paint together, and HTS is a part of this too. These are the guys I hang out with, I like them all.

#### You seem to do a lot of insides on the S-trains here.

Inside-tags are really important, because for me, that was the beginning of Graffiti. When I started doing them, there wasn't really a scene for this part of Graffiti in Stuttgart... my friend AMIK and I were the first ones to really go out and do massive amounts of insides. Later on we were joined by people like BAKER, LOUIS54, SHER, DISCO76, FEAR, REZER and TOKIO.

#### So, you're young, talented, and part of the RHB and TCP crew. How do you feel about yourself?

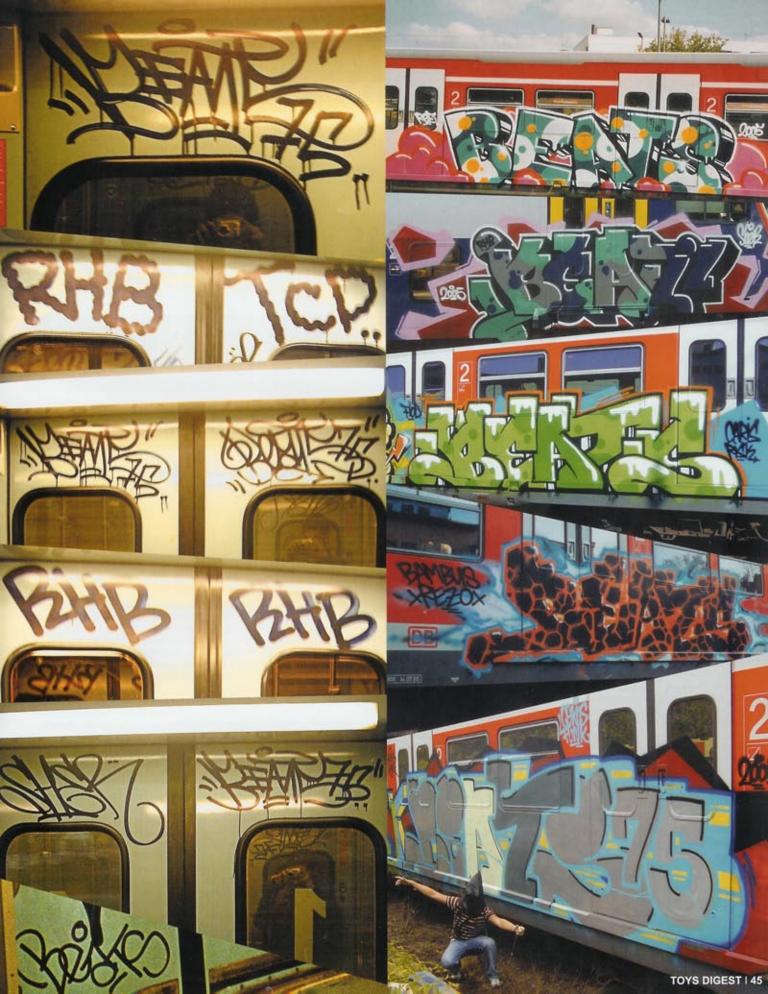
I feel good! Some days I don't like my styles, some days I do. I'm never really satisfied, but I enjoy looking back at the development I've gone trough.

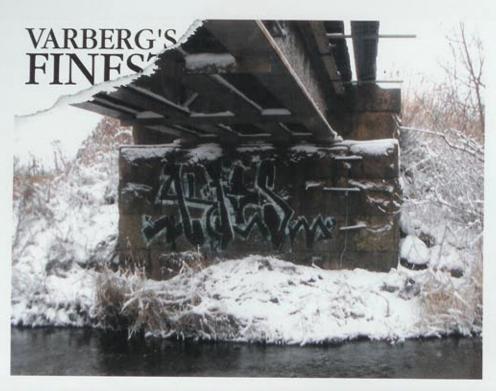
#### Any last words?

I hope that there will be new younger generations that will keep writing alive, and that they will have as much fun doing it as I have had. Graffiti is a large and important part of my life, a part that I don't want to go without.

#### Shout-outs?

RHB, TCP, HTS, C2G, B52, RWK, SBS and HCCB.













## KLÖS CREW

### Swedens West Kept Secret

On the Swedish west-coast, not that far from Göteborg, there's a little place called Varberg (approximately 30 000 inhabitants). It's so small, that if you close your eyes even for a second, the train has already went by and you missed the place. But if you keep your eyes open, you are in for a real treat. Oh yes.

The KLÖS commando consists of MIR73 and ETTER, but like many Scandinavians they are dedicated team players that push the crew-name above all others. Their styles are similar, but this sibling-like relationship is more like big brother/kid brother than it is Siamese twins... But don't let the height fool you!

MIR73, you are a writer in Varberg. Are there any others beside you?

Well, it's basically me and a bunch of pain-inthe-ass-toys. You know the kind that isn't any good, never will get any good, that don't even know how to become any good.

Younger kids?

No, not really. Like my age, or older.

What's it like, painting in Varberg?

It's pretty lonely. Sometimes I'll call some guy up that I don't really wanna hang out with, just to have some company. But mostly I just paint by myself.

You are seventeen years old. That's amaz-

Yeah, well...

So how long have you been painting?

Pretty long... Since maybe second, third grade. And then you were like, what, eight, nine years old?

Something like that. Back then it was most scribbling, of course, you know, random names. My parents helped me out with little plywoodscreens in the back-yard that I painted on.

So your parents were pretty supportive back then?

My dad used to travel to Göteborg a lot because he worked there back then, so me and him sometimes went to different hall of fames and other graff-spots there on weekends... There was this internet-site during that time called Lowlife where they had directions to different walls in Göteborg. I wish my parents were still that supportive! Nowadays they only like it when it's legal.

Who were you inspired by back then?

Oh there was a lot. NTA were probably the best. I used to bite my ass off back then, I didn't even

know you weren't supposed to. I didn't know anything. I used to have a crew with my real

Because you were the only one in it?

I was, but that wasn't why, I didn't even know you were supposed to be several persons in a crew... I didn't know what a crew was! At one time I even thought a crew was taken from the three letters in the registration-plate on your car.

So whatever the letters on your registrationplate were, that was your crew-letters?

Exactly. Then I found a car on the parking-lot on my school with the letters NTA... It belonged to one of my teachers, and I didn't really believe he was one of them, so that kind busted that

Ha ha ha... Didn't you have any sources of inspiration in Varberg?

There were these guys that wrote KM, they were like the most up in Varberg in the late 90-ies. They showed me some basic stuff, like the fact that there are actually different kinds of caps and shit like that... Other than that I taught myself.

How did KLÖS crew come about?

Me and ETTER formed it around 2002, 2003 together with two other guys who are no longer active. We were sort of the only active writers in Varberg at the time so it was only natural to form a crew. It was funny because they had kind of looked up to me, my grafftit that is, and were











pretty surprised to find out I was this little boy who was younger than them. Real surprised.

Doesn't it get kind of boring painting in a place with no real competition?

For sure. It can get real boring, you know you paint over yourself all the time, you already got all the good spots, and so on. But I've just never given it up.

Isn't there any advantages, graffiti-wise, to live in a place like Varberg?

I don't know, maybe that no one expects anything from you; you can kind of surprise people... But no, not really. No.

So what's this place like, in general?

You mean like outside of graffiti? Don't ask me, I'm a graffiti-nerd! I don't know, kind of dead in the winter, in the summer there's the tourists and the beach, wind-surfing, all that stuff.

Are there any cops here?

Yeah, I saw one when I was out tagging yesterday... But they're not really a problem. In general it's pretty stupid, and quite pointless, to do too much real damage here, like really bomb. It's too small to remain anonymous, and people talk. I've been called in for questioning once, but they had no real evidence of anything. It's frustrating; of course I want to do more.

But you're moving once you finish school,

right:

Absolutely, but then I'll be old.

Yeah right, you'll be eighteen!

But what if something would happen to me that would make me unable to continue writing? Anything can happen, I could have an accident, end up in a wheelchair... Not that that has to stop you, though. I guess I just don't want to live in the future, I want to live right now.

So what's bad about Graffiti?

Hmm... I really don't know. The new generation I think.

"The new generation"?

Yeah, or I don't know. It just annoys me sometimes that a lot of the newcomers don't know how to paint properly. I mean back when I started out, the graffiti you looked up to was very well executed, like technically. And people really didn't paint a lot of super-visible spots before they felt like, ready. Nowadays people don't care, they think their shitty pieces is good enough for any spot.

Don't you think there's anything valuable in this... I don't know, "lack of respect"?

In some ways, sure. But I just believe in that classic cliché about knowing the rules before you can start breaking them... I just think they're lacking a lot of stuff that we had to learn.

And many of these "new generation"writers is you're age or older. That's funny.

Ha ha, yeah well, you know...

One of the reasons MR73 is feeling lonely might be the fact that ETTER already left. We finally got a hold of him over the phone, and he was pretty far from Varberg...

Hey ETTER what's up, you're in the mountains right?

Yeah, I'm living up here at the moment, working and riding snowmobiles... I love it here, there's no business like snow-business.

So you finally got out of Varberg then?

Yeah, I guess you could say that. At least for now. Since I finished school I've been pretty much travelling, I just got back from Barcelona. I really would like to get settled in Göteborg though, it's not that far from home, but not nearly as narrow.

How did you manage to start writing in a place like Varberg?

I've always drawn a lot, my entire life, like most writers I guess, and I always thought graffiti looked real good, even before I understood what it was. The first time I actually went out and painted anything was about 1999, 2000. I was like fourteen.

And later you met MIR73.

Yeah, that kid is crazy! He is so full of energy, so completely focused on what he does, which of course is writing. I think it's fantastic. His entire life has been about graffiti, at least before me...



















"before me"?

Ha ha, well I guess I've showed him some of the other things in life, like hanging out... I mean he was so small, he used to ask me things like "how does it feel to be drunk" and shit like that... Since he had so much more experience writing than I did when we met he has taught me a lot as well, graffiti-wise. You could say that he showed me how to be seriously into graffiti and in return I showed him Kebab-Pizza and beer! That's sounds kind of fucked up when I think about it...

No, I think it sounds very cute. Like a big brother-little brother-relationship.

Yeah, I guess you're right. We were both small when we met but he was really a kid, 12-13 years old, and already really good! I was three years older than him, which is a lot in that age, but graffiti-wise I was the one who looked up to him!

Yeah, he told us you were pretty surprised when you first met.

For sure! We figured it was the older guys in Varberg that did the stuff he did. He's been painting since he was so small, his childhood memories is filled with graffiti... He can never quit, really. But neither can I.

So how would you describe the style of the KLÖS crew?

In the beginning you try your hardest to make it look like its "supposed" to look, but when you kind of master that, it soon gets old... We try to make our style different and original. But I don't know how original it is really... I guess our styles have grown together; it's really inbred since we've taken so much from one another. The KLOS style tries to be good and not trashy, and also fun, that's important. Good graffiti that makes people happy! I personally like graffiti that's able to somehow make fun of itself. I don't like styles that take themselves too seriously.

If I paint a wall, I want to make it more beautiful, not trash it down. You always have some sort of audience when you paint, and I want that audience to like what I do.

What kind of audience do you have in mind?

Not only writers, but people with a sense of taste, that dares to have a sense of taste, because most people just automatically hates graffiti and doesn't dare to even consider liking it.

So you like the idea of converting "ordinary" people?

Yeah. Like if I paint some remote wall far out on the country-side which some farmer is going to see everyday when ploughing the field, I want that farmer to appreciate what I've done. I would enjoy giving that experience to people.

This attitude is very far from the anonymity of the city. Bombing in an urban environment, there's all this rebelliousness, you want to vandalize, and you sort of have to scream really loud to be heard trough all the noise that is the city. Outside of the city, it gets so much more personal, in a way, because things, even concrete walls, are more someone's than they are everyone's, or rather no-one's.

From what you're saying, it's very obvious you are from a really small place.

Ha ha, you are absolutely right. It's true.

MIR73 expressed so much frustration about painting in Varberg. Do you feel the same way? After all, you left as soon as you got the chance...

But on the other hand I can really appreciate that you always have to search for new spots. You're forced to work harder, be more curious. You don't get things served in the same way you might get in a city, where there's spots pretty much everywhere. I really like going exploring on my bike, working myself through the forest, over the fields, spending eight hours to paint for like forty minutes. It's like a treasure hunt, it's got its charm.

I think in some ways it's very similar to what writers in the city are doing when they explore their cities, like finding really remote underground tunnels where probably very few people is ever going to see their stuff. I can see myself fitting right into that environment as well.

































When the first noticed she one in the streets of Copenhagen, the capital of Danmark, last winter (check out our first issue). Back then he was just seventeen, now he is a year older and about three years deep in the graffiti-game, or the "business", as he calls it. Young and restless, she plays it like the late great Aaliyah; "Age is just a number. Fuck age, It's all about the hands".

Seasons have changed, but SHE has kept on bombing and evolved dramatically. We made contact over the internet and discovered "a little naive young boy with sugar in his veins"... not to mention style in his hands! Since then he has mail-bombed us with fantastic photo-documentations of his and his friends adventures bombing Copenhagen, and hitting us with tales of emptying 15 cans in a night, hitting insides on the S-train and rocking bridges before mom and dad calls dinner-time. Exaggerations or not, you tell me SHE OND is not up in Copenhagen, and I will call you a god damn liar.

I went to Copenhagen to see the boy-wonder with my own eyes on one of the coldest days of the Nordic winter... To warm up our frozen hands, he took me to an underground parking house. Here, he and his friends apparently hang out, tag the elevators, and maybe roll something big up every once in a while. "Its bit of a junkie spot I guess, we come here when the streets are too cold". Well, this is the north, so that's more or less half the year.

SHE was out partying when he became the eight and youngest member of the OND crew. "They wanted me to come with them to an afterparty. They had seen my tags before I met them, but we didn't know each other, our mutual friend LOTUS made the connection." After a few hours of partying, drugs and shouting OND at the top his lungs, S-H-E was down with the O-N-D: "The day after, we ate together, sketched together, and talked about the crew. Some of us grew up in the same neighborhood. After that day, they showed me around and introduced me on the scene. Before this, I hadn't really met anyone. But," he adds, "bombing alone isn't necessarily a bad thing".

#### Tell me about graffiti in Copenhagen.

It goes up and down, on walls, trains, trucks, sometimes it's all over... I guess Denmark is doing pretty good for being such a small country. But it's like two different cultures in one, the street-bombing scene and the train-writing scene are kind of separated, the way I see it.

# When I think of street-bombing in Copenhagen over the last years, I think first of KEGR, especially on trucks. What is your relation to him?

Well, he is good, famous and special. There are not many besides him I look up to in Denmark, but idols are nothing. You need to believe in your own terror! When it comes to the truck-bombing-scene in Copenhagen, you can't say that KEGR started it, but he took it to another level. Before, it was enough to do one or two tags. Now KEGR does five, so you have to do six!

### So what are your dreams and plans for the future? Will you still bomb in ten years?

I just finished school. I want to get a job, get some cash. Make some clothing. Maybe some more school for a little bit and then maybe go to Stockholm, and make some moves up there. But who knows what could happen for a naive young boy?

Of course I will. Bombing is addicted to me! I will never stop, I can not stop, I got busted 3 times already... And my fingers still decide which way to go. In 10 years I don't know, but the clock is already running...

#### Is there any one you want to say hello or thanks to?

Thanks to Toys Digest, the Fotolog and the internet, who did the connection between us guys. Special thanks to AMEKI, my man that I paint a lot with, my crew, specially LU, the boss of the biz, ANTI, LOTUS, JASEL, CHOKE, BHI247, Sweden, Unipaint silver markers, my camera, and my family, Cecilie rest in peace.

Making our way out of the parking house and into the busy streets of central Copenhagen, SHE gets irritated trying to get ahead of the crowd.

"People in Copenhagen walk too fucking slow!"

Maybe so, young boy, or maybe you're just moving extra fast. w







Releasing soon in silver







Conservere lontano da fiamme. Non furnare. In caso di incendio usare polveri chimiche, acqua, estintori. Mantenere saldamente chiuso.

Altamente infiammabile. Highly flammable. Keep away from sources of ignition. No smoking. chemical powder, water, fire extinguishers. Keep tightly closed.

250 ml C

Made in Italy. WWW.GROG-INK.COM

STORE DARK AND COOK



GERMANY Tel: 07821 92229 13 Fax: 07821 92229 99 Email: info@molotow.de

SPAIN AND PORTUGAL Sprayplanet Tel: 938 33276 Fax: 938 332761

FRANCE Alleity Tel: 01 30903392 Fax: 01 30903392 Email: pro@alleity.fr

SWEDEN Highlights Tel: 8 6428190 Fax: 8 6428190 Email: info@highlights.nu NETHERLANDS, LUXEMBURG AND BELGIUM

Henxs Tel: 20 4943000 Fax: 20 4943001 Email: info@henxs.com

AUSTRALIA Voltures Paint Tel: 9478 1500 Fax: 9355 1778 Email: sales@voltures.com USA (WEST COAST) Montana Colore North America Tel: 650 589 3333 Fax: 650 589 3113 Emeil: info@mtncolors.com

USA (EAST COAST) Illegal Supply Tel: 312 371 1444 Fax: 312 371 1444 Email: liesdoes@yahoo.com

ITALY & DIRECT INQUIRIES - Graffitishop - Tel: +39 0382 539804 - Fax: +39 0382 531965 - Email: info@graffitishop.it

PROJECT "SIBERIA"

WEATHERPROOF CHECK 2: NOVOSIBIRSK, RUSSIA CONDITIONS: SNOWY & PRETTY COLD. -38°C USED TOOLS: MONTANA GOLD + BLACK

RESULT: STILL WORKING



XANCY + MAD THAT CHOOK FOR+

