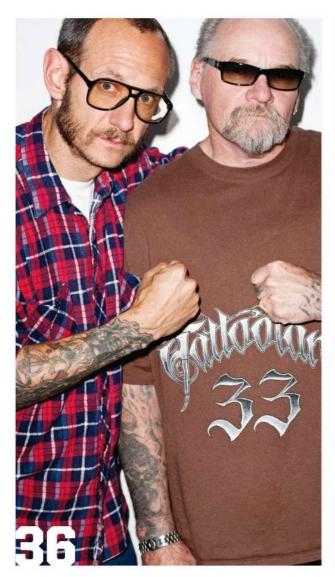
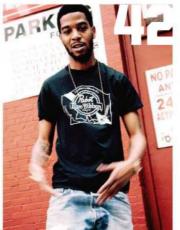


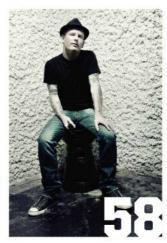
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Love Jägermeister and appreciate the fine art of tattooing? Enter to win a Jäger-inspired tattoo designed and inked by one of the masters. Mario Barth, Josh Lord, and Ruthless have waiting lists filled way past the calendar year but Jägermeister will put you in their chairs.





JOSH LORD

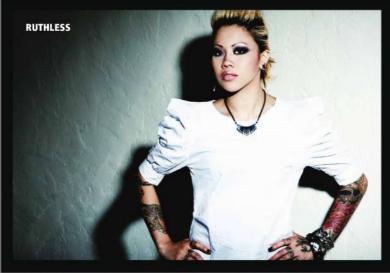
East Side Ink's artist of the intricate was tapped by Hollywood to create the tattoos for The Last Airbender

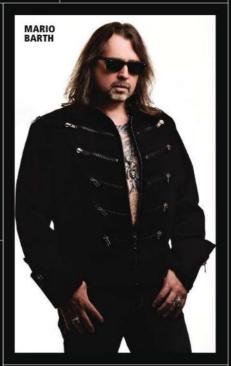
MARIO BARTH

The rockstar and undisputed king of Las Vegas tattooing

RUTHLESS

The hottest new tattoo talent in Los Angeles blowing up on LA Ink







Please Drink Responsibly.





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AND BLOOM A















ink well

INKED's goal is to be the least trendy magazine. Our kind of style is permanent. Think about one of your high school photos, or go dig up a yearbook and check out the haircuts and clothes. You can even spend some time reminiscing about your past crushes—it's okay, we're not going anywhere. You back? Was it painful (not seeing the girl who broke your heart, but revisiting your old garb)? Right now there is a kid going back-to-school shopping, and in five years he's going to regret the skinny jeans he just picked up. In this, our yearly nod to fashion, we only feature looks that work today and will work more than five years from now.

Take our creative director, Todd Weinberger (1, center), for example. When he oversaw this issue's cover shoot—with photographer Terry Richardson (1, left); the godfather of tattooing, Jack Rudy (1, right); and reality TV star Brittanya O'Campo—he wore the same thing he's worn every day for the last six years: a plain black T-shirt. That could never be dated.

The true timeless American classic, denim, is showcased in our feature *Moody Blues*, styled by contributing fashion director Julie Brooke Williams (3). Jeans and T-shirts that have literally stood the test of time are given a second look in Lindsay Silberman's (5) piece about vintage shopping with rapper Kid Cudi, photographed by Chris Shonting (4). And since ink is now in fashion, we asked writer Suzanne Weinstock (6) to round up some of our favorite tattooed fashion designers for *Needle and Thread*, including Josh Christopher of DaftBird, who was photographed by Shane McCauley (2).

Oh, and we also have the two Coreys: Stone Sour and Slipknot's Corey Taylor, who shed his mask for photographer Dove Shore (7) in our Q&A, and tattoo artist Corey Miller (8, right), who I (8, left) interviewed while *LA Ink*'s cameras rolled. Come to think of it, both Taylor and Miller rocked black T-shirts for their photo shoots. We seem to have a trend that's far from trendy: black tees and jeans.

Death to the suits.

RAPE

Rocky Rakovic Editor editor@inkedmag.com



VVRIL LAVIGNE, MARK LIDELL

mail



OH, CANADA

I just renewed my subscription to your fine magazine for another two years-when what do I find but an article on my hometown of Toronto and, on top of that, a good Canadian girl like Avril Lavigne on the cover. Keep up the great work. I love the diversity-it inspires me to get more and more ink. Rock on, Canadian style.

Rob Schulz

Mississauga, Ontario

OH, NO. CANADA

Wow. As a longtime subscriber to INKED I have to say I was extremely disappointed by your choice for the June/July issue of the magazine. Avril Lavigne? Really? You really lost some credibility with me, and I'm saddened by this.

Vancouver, British Columbia

FIFTH TIME'S A CHARM

I just stumbled onto INKED while getting my fifth tattoo and instantly fell in love with it. I love that this magazine has beautiful individuals in it.

Malisha Crute

facebook

RE: OZZY O+A

Dennis Minner Jr. Finally. Thanks INKED.

Kevin Whiteman

61 Years and still going strong. I love Ozzy!

RE: AGAINST ME

Sephora Uddin Love these guys!

RE: AVRIL

Erin Haskell

She's doing what she loves and making a living doing it.

RE: INKED GIRL RADEO

Marie Nudi

Wow, she's gorgeous!

Chris Jd Thompson

Fantastic ink.

Jason Lindsey

Lucky rug.



HANNAH EISENSTEIN Amherst, MA

Want to be a Reader of the Month? -mail photos to inkedgirl@inkedmag.co

Me and all the guys love the mag. We post up the pages every month. I'm in solitary confinement right now so I haven't checked out the June/July issue yet, but I'm a subscriber! My favorite article in May's issue was Eva Huber. Damn, who would've thought astrophysicists could look so good?

Ken Wells

Smithfield, NC

OUR RETIREMENT PLAN

Good day and compliments. I am Mariam Abacha, the son of the late head of state and commander in chief of Nigeria. He left me USD \$44,000,000 but I have to come US to get it. I have no USD to buy plane ticket. If you send me \$1,276, when I claim the inheritance next week I shall give you 23% of it.

Prince Mariam Abacha

Abuja, Nigeria

WRITE US. Got something to say? Send all praise, notes of complaint, story suggestions, and other comments to letters@inkedmag.com. All submissions should include the writer's name and address. Letters may be edited for clarity, length, and content. Also join the party at facebook.com/inkedmag.

AMERICA'S SPIRIT. SNEAKER ART. FAST CARS.

My First Ink Name: Kelly Wright

Occupation: Hair colorist Hometown: New Orleans

My first tattoo is a panther's head with swallow wings and a rose body. It's a combination of all sorts of things. I saw the design in a magazine years before I even thought about getting a tattoo and kept the magazine clip with me. When I moved to New York eight years ago from New Orleans, I had a friend who had really beautiful tattoos and I asked him where he got them. He pointed me in the right direction. My family doesn't really talk about them. It's sort of like gays in the military to them: don't ask; don't tell.

PHOTO BY JAIME DEMARCO



ANGELINA JOLIE, JEFFREY MAYER/WIREIMAGE; MEN TOASTING, ALI SMITH/WORKBOOK STOCK/GETTY IMAGES

A-LIST INK

At the summer opening of Salt Angelina Jolie also premiered her new tattoos: two swirls that frame her Roman numeral tattoos. The first set of numerals is 13. and then she added V MCMXL to commemorate May [13], 1940, the day when Winston Churchill said, "I have nothing to offer but blood, toil, tears, and sweat." She also recently revealed to a reporter for MTV News that she got another tattoo on her inner thigh, saying, "Um, it's

for Brad."





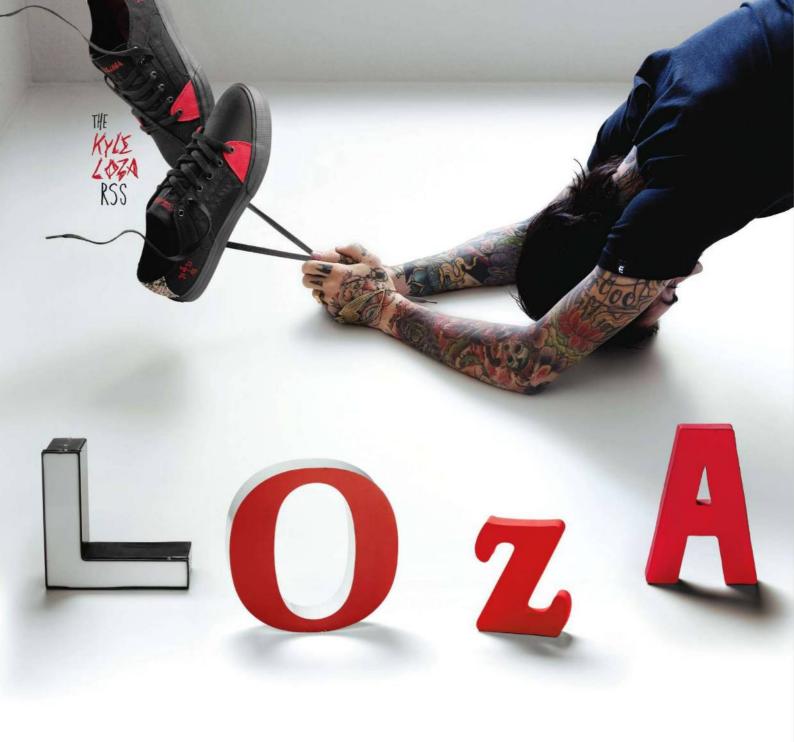
Red Flags

This summer, Samantha Osborn was reportedly stopped at the entrance of Six Flags Over Texas, in Arlington, TX, when a park employee asked her to cover up her tattoos of six-shooters because they were offensive. Osborn slipped through another entrance, but the park's public relations manager, Sharon Parker, still felt the need to explain the situation to the local news: "We have no problem with those who are expressive. ... When it's harmful to others, that's when we will step in." We say not so fast, Six Flags Over Texas: If you think images of guns are harmful, then how do you explain a show called "Texas Justice" at Court House Stage that, according to your website, promises park attendees will be treated to a show with "blazin' guns"?



WE'RE ALL ALL RIGHT

The San Jose Mercury News reports that the tattoo industry is "largely immune to the recession's deadweight." As proof, the newspaper cites interviews with shop owners, recent surveys, and the Food and Drug Administration's estimate that 45 million adult Americans (20 percent of the population) are currently inked. The Montreal Gazette offered its own reasoning as to why tattooing may increase in popularity in tight-belt times. Bruno Delorme, a marketing professor at Concordia University, explained to their reporter that when you lose everything, you want something that'll always be yours—something "permanent and comforting." We couldn't agree more.







inked life | DRINK



SWEET SOUR MASH

America's native spirit remains untamed.

America is a land of contradictions, puritanical yet sleazy, naturally gorgeous and grossly polluted, less-filling yet resolutely tastes-greaty. So it's only fitting that our native booze should be an ontological mess as well. Congress declared bourbon "America's native spirit" in 1964, despite the fact that it carries the name of a European royal family. Further, its namesake county is "dry," meaning you can't legally purchase liquor there (welcome to Kentucky). Then there's the stuff itself, which tends to be sweeter than scotch but rougher on the throat, because we like our liquor like we like our lovers: strong, angry, and with just a hint of sugar. We also like them true, so let's dispel the big myth: Bourbon need not come from Bourbon County to bear the name. It needn't even come from the Bluegrass State. To

be called bourbon, a whiskey must have a mash bill made up of at least 51 percent corn and be aged in new charred American oak barrels (along with a few more obscure restrictions). So you can make it in Poughkeepsie if you like; just know that it probably won't be any good. For some not entirely explainable reason, the best stuff comes from a small group of distilleries clustered around the sleepy burg of Bardstown, KY-the ancestral homeland of one James Beam and T. William Samuels (who created Maker's Mark). In perfect contradiction, one of the town's taverns is said to have hosted Abraham Lincoln, yet its walls were apparently perforated by some of Jesse James's bullets. So raise a glass to the libation that makes us crazy and keeps us sane. Here's to bourbon, baby, warts and all. -Scott Alexander

RAQUEL LEDUC: It's a chill neighborhood bar in West Town. The locals come here to drink whiskey and bourbon, of which we have a selection of more than 100. We have a great. laid-back regulars crowd during the week.

INKED: What's Five Star Bar like?

And on the weekend? Still a good crowd, but we tend to get a broader spectrum on the weekends. We get the downtown bar spillover. And to put it into perspective, we have a stripper pole in the back, so we attract plenty of bachelorette parties.

Like moths to a flame. How are the amateur pole dancers? Very entertaining. Sometimes while you're working down in the bar's office you'll hear a loud thud from the stripper pole room above and know that another girl flew off the pole and bit it.

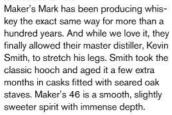
Do you like working there? Yes-Five Star gives me the ability to relax and be myself while still providing great service. I can be a bit sarcastic at times, so if you give me shit behind the bar I can take it and run with it. I'm very much salty, sweet, with a nice dash of tact and a pinch of couth for good measure.

Do you like bourbon? Enough to carry around the Old Crow logo on me, permanently.

RAQUEL'S

MANHATTAN Pour three parts Basil Hayden's bourbon in a rocks glass filled with ice, add one part of a nice sweet vermouth and a healthy dash of bitters (very important, she says), then give it a good stir and garnish with a cherry.

MAKER'S 46





ROWAN'S CREEK

One of the joys of the recent surge in interest in bourbon is the rise of several tiny distilleries making some of the most remarkable brown liquid in the world. Enter Rowan's Creek bourbon. Bear in mind this stuff is bottled at 100 proof, so do yourself a favor and don't drink it neat. Open it up with water and when the burn has been taken off, you'll find a mellow yet raspy bourbon with gobs of vanilla and a slight, pleasing bitterness.

12 | INKEDMAG.COM photo by JAMES TREVENEN



NICHOLAS K

WWW.NICHOLASK.COM

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Clockwise from top left: Jordan IV; Jordan V (WRB); Bang Bang!; Military Dive Dive Dive!, all oil on canvas.



CANVAS KICKS

Dave White puts more sneakers on the wall than parkour.

U.K.-born pop culture artist Dave White finds inspiration in iconic subject matter like superheroes, '50s glamour girls, and American fast food staples. But it's the 39-yearold's texture-heavy sneaker art that's garnered the most attention. White's trademark expressive pop art style has helped make him an innovator of the genre. The classically trained artist, who once inhabited John Lennon's old art studio in Liverpool, has shown his multifaceted work around the world, from Malaysia to Miami.

In 2002, he translated his love of foot apparel onto canvas. "I enjoy turning an everyday object like a sneaker into a work of art," he says. "I wanted to immortalize their beauty." White, who currently owns more than 600 pairs of sneakers, works primarily in oil-based paint and has exhibited his work amidst pieces from Pablo Picasso, Chuck Close, and David Hockney.

Like any artist who can't stand a blank canvas, White has gotten his body inked in as many places as his

art's been shown. His first tattoo is a substantial lightning bolt that goes down the full length of his forearm. The left-handed artist, who moonlights as a scratch DJ (most notably with Surreal Madrid), explains, "It symbolizes everything creative that comes out of my left hand." He also has a full sleeve on his right arm, the word "Believe" on his left arm, and some work by Tokyo-based artist Horimasa, from whom he expects to commission a full back piece next time he's in Japan.

But White's favorite ink, a testament to his wife and their 20-year anniversary, is a red heart with the number 20 inside that Chris Nunez did for him.

As for sneakers gracing his flesh, White wouldn't be a true aficionado without his all-time favorite, the Nike Air Jordan V, which appears on his left shoulder. "I love anything Jordan-the Jordan I, the Jordan III. ... I just find sneakers some of the most beautiful objects ever created." -Kara Pound

• SURFACE TO AIR •



www.surfacetoair.com

inked life | SPEND



How badass is this? The Original Tree Swing Old Time Sling Shot (\$21, hickorees.com) offers retrocool nostalgia and the ability to take out your enemies Dennis the Menace- or Bart Simpson-style. It's made from branches of the buckthorn bush, a species that flourishes in the suburbs of Minnesota, where The Original Tree Swing company is based.



ON THE ROCKS

The problem with ice is that it melts into your drink and dilutes your alcohol. Introducing Whisky Stones (\$20 for a set of nine, teroforma.com), actual rocks that you chill in your freezer and then toss into your tipple to keep it cool without diluting the quality of your hooch.



Canned Good

Graffiti artist Shepard Fairey (of Obama "Hope" poster renown) teamed with Strangeco to put out his first vinyl toy in 11 years. Mr. Spray (price varies by style, strangeco.com), replete with his "obey" stencil, has a limited run. We already scooped up a few, so if you want your own, act fast or pay the consequences and markup on eBay.



The iPhone 4 Ballistic HC Series Case (\$50, goballisticcase. com) is the most hard-core phone protector in existence, putting four layers of armor between your iPhone and the cruel world outside. It does everything short of stopping a bulletbut if you need that kind of fortification you have bigger problems than dropping your phone.

in Case



& GRAY

The lead singer of MxPx, Mike

(\$20, legionnairearmy.com)

Herrera, just put out this T-shirt

through his clothing line, Legion-

naire Army. Consider it the punk

rock version of Chicken Soup for

the Soul; match it with "smooth

shoes and cool tattoos" and

OFF THE WALL



The housing market favors the renter, but if you want your security deposit back you'd better not repaint your walls or drive a nail into them (landlords can be dicks). Instead, decorate your nonpermanent pad with wall decals. We dig the tattoo-inspired designs of Beepart (\$25 and up, etsy.com), and if we change our mind in the future all we have to do is peel them off.

Moving On

Remember the hysteria the Wii caused a few years back? Well, Sony took a deep breath and didn't rush into the motion-sensor-gaming game. But this month they finally answer Nintendo with the Play-Station 3-compatible PlayStation Move (\$99 for starter kit bundle, us.playstation.com). Since the Move controller is more intuitive than the Wii's-and, overall, Sony is the king of consoles-we wouldn't be surprised if the Wii goes the way of the pet rock.



Angel Wrapped Around **Your Finger**

Giani Inspirations makes solid accessories, including this Angel in Roman Helmet ring (\$600, giani inspirations.com). The piece is crafted out of sterling silver and rich red stingray leather, and the angel reminds us of the surreal mermaids that once adorned the bows of pirate ships.



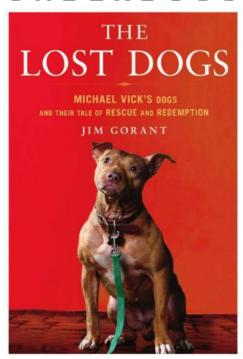


When's the last time you washed your bag? Problem is, it's an accessory that has to suffer the elements-being tossed on the floor, carrying your gym socks-yet most aren't easy to clean. Ragged Edge's sick-looking Carbon Fiber Airstream Bag (\$350, raggededgeproducts.com), on the other hand, is made out of a material tougher than steel, and you can actually hose it down.

HOLLOW-POINT PEN

Although possibly unsafe for work, the .375 Magnum Bullet Pen (\$30, newmuseumstore.org) is effective. The ink cartridge is pressurized so it doesn't need gravity to write, and the casing is an actual .375 H&H magnum shell. So in its previous life it probably could have taken down an elephant in one shot.

UNDERDOGS



Pit bulls are amazing animals with shitty public relations. Bred for passionate human loyalty, these dogs were once considered the ideal family dog. American settlers even left them to watch over their children while they went out to tame the West. But as Jim Gorant points out in The Lost Dogs, pit bulls have lost public favor and are incorrectly thought of as menacing beasts. The Lost Dogs is the story of what happened to Michael Vick's pit bulls after the raid. While the country wondered what would happen to the asshole who housed a dog-fighting ring replete with torture sheds and rape stands (chiefly when he would return to the NFL). Gorant focused on the victims. the dogs. In a compelling work of journalism, he followed their ongoing journey from exploitation to rescue to reintroduction into society. Turns out three of Vick's dogs went to one of the tattoo industry's own: Brandon Bond of All or Nothing Tattoo, who also runs All or Nothing Pit Bull Rescue. Bond's own rehabilitation of the dogs left in his charge is documented in the film Vicktory to the Underdog, "When Atlanta was sent a few of the Vick dogs they didn't know what to do," Bond laughs. "So they called in us scary tattoo guys to handle their shit for them." -Robert McCormick

O DVD



GIGGITY

Fox is finally releasing a DVD of the episode they didn't have the balls to air on television. In it, Lois goes against Peter's wishes and becomes a surrogate mother for an infertile couple. That's about all we know-Fox is tight-lipped-but you can bet your ass it will be sickly hilarious, as it is uncut and uncensored. Special features include audio commentaries, a live and uncensored table read, and a mini-feature called Family Guy Karaoke. -Gilbert Macias

C BOOK



The Real Dirt

If The Dirt was the most intimate look at Mötley Crüe, then Tattoos & Tequila is Vince Neil's unabashed side of the story. The book, which matches up with his new album of the same name, is Neil's tour de force of shock. Stories of sex, drugs, and hard rock 'n' roll are the tip of his spear as he unloads about the bad time and the consequences his lifestyle imparted on those around him. Never one to hog center stage. Neil wrote the book with the help of journalist Mike Sager and others in his orbit-including his exwives, who get their say, finally. -R.M.

C) MOVIES



MACHETE

It's about fucking time: finally, a revenge flick with Danny Trejo in the lead role. Director Robert Rodriguez based Machete on his faux trailer for Grindhouse, and it's about what happens when a crooked Texas senator "fucks with the wrong Mexican." The cast is kick-ass: Steven Seagal, Michelle Rodriguez, Jeff Fahey, Cheech Marin, Lindsay Lohan, Jessica Alba, and Robert De Niro. -G.M.

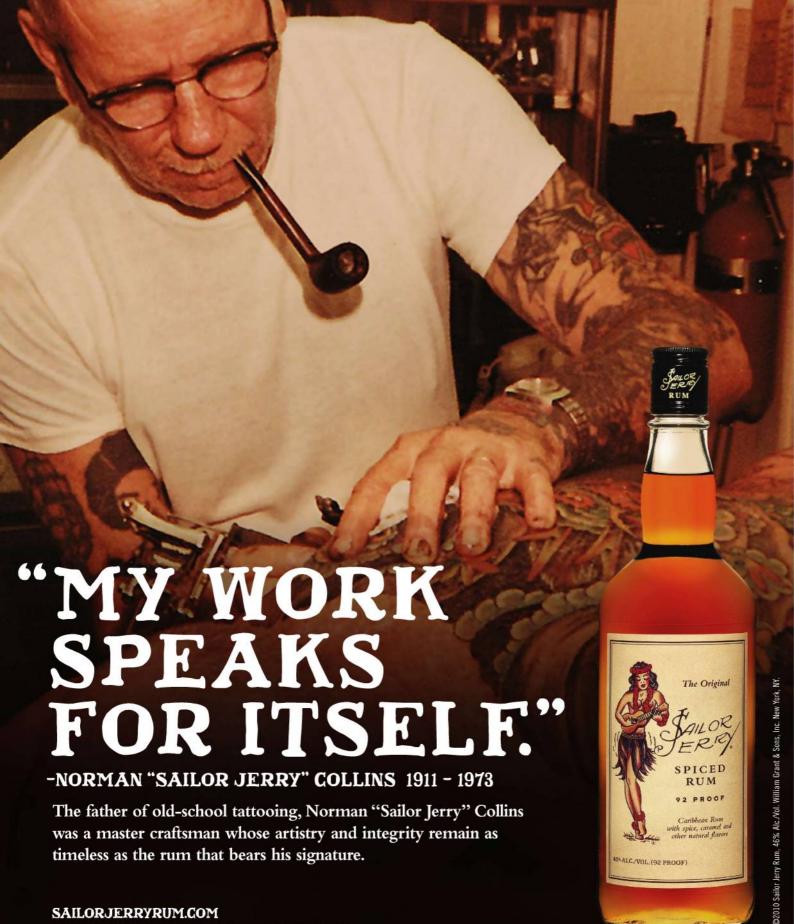
RESIDENT EVIL: AFTERLIFE

Milla Jovovich reprises her role as Alice in the fourth installment of the Resident Evil series. It has lots of hyperkinetic action and gore, only this time in 3-D. The only bad news is that it's directed by Paul W.S. Anderson, who fanboys love to hate. Anderson's résumé is very hit-and-miss, but, if anything, the Resident Evil films have always been great mindless entertainment with badass chicks kicking zombie ass. -G.M.



WALL STREET II: MONEY NEVER SLEEPS

Oliver Stone's classic 1987 film Wall Street was made as a response to the rash of high-profile insider trading scandals of the mid-1980s. Now, in the wake of Lehman Brothers, Bernie Madoff, and people losing their homes and their shit, Stone reintroduces us to Gordon Gekko, played again by Michael Douglas, with Shia LaBeouf taking Charlie Sheen's slot. But will greed be good at the box office? -Charlie Connell



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O VIDEO GAMES



HALO: REACH Platform: Xbox 360

In Bungie's final Halo game, the famed developer gives gamers the fight of their lives. Playing as the badass Master Chief prototype Noble 6, you're the unlucky bastard who has to defend against the jaw-dropping Covenant alien consortium that is committing indiscriminate acts of atrocity and genocide on humans. Alongside a squad of super-soldiers, you and three friends must fight the unfavorable odds. The war spans the ravaged planet and even extends into space, where you'll take control of a speedy fighter ship in the middle of an epic space battle that makes *Star Trek* action scenes look like a LARP fest.

If you complete the suicide mission, join the fray online in the new multiplayer modes. Taking a cue from Call of Duty, Reach lets players tweak their arsenals before skirmishes, and the revamped Firefight mode gives you the ability to turn the degree of difficulty to 11. Play if you like: Star Wars: The Empire Strikes Back, epic finales —Matt Bertz



NHL 11 Platforms: PlayStation 3, Xbox 360

The most violent team sport just got more physical. NHL 11 takes the ice with new animation that makes every concussion-inducing check look different. Put a defenseless puck carrier into the boards, and he'll ricochet back toward the ice. Hit him by the bench, and he may catch a board buckle to the face. To counter the crippling power given to the enforcers, EA Sports implemented a new deke system to help skill players like Patrick Kane. Add a new face-off mechanic, broken sticks, and the popular Be a Pro mode, which now includes Juniors teams, and all that's missing is a Canadian passport. Play if you like: bonecrunching hits, toothless superstars —M.B.



SHAUN WHITE SKATEBOARDING Platforms: PlayStation 3, Xbox 360, Wii

Before Shaun White was winning gold medals on snowy mountainsides, he was tearing up concrete and vert ramps. Now he's bringing his fiery brand of redheaded thrashing to consoles. In the fictitious city of New Harmony, the Ministry has sapped the world of its color and personality. As you grind, jump, and ollie, your antiestablishment actions literally transform the city around you. Every kickflip and backslide—all of which were motion-captured from the Flying Tomato himself—turns boring Eastern Bloc buildings covered in propaganda into vibrant cultural landmarks decorated with glowing bill-boards. Play if you like: Jet Set Radio Future, extreme home makeovers —M.B.

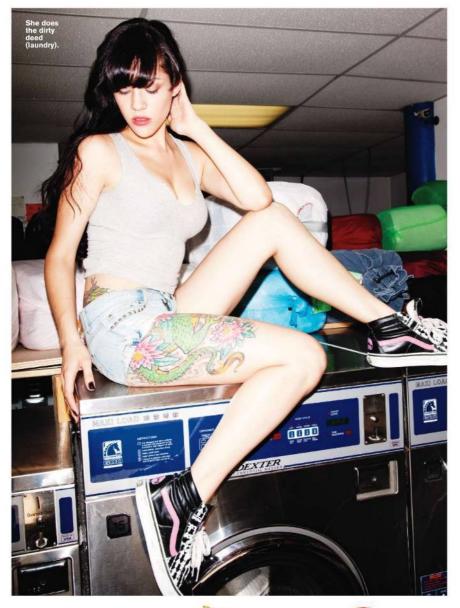




ROCK YOUROWN ANTHEM

SNUS

WARNING: This product is not a safe alternative to cigarettes.



BASKET CASE

Need help with your laundry? We've got you covered.

Unless you still live at your mom's—or you've made your first million—you probably do your own laundry. And from the looks of those sweat-stained shirts, the gray clothes that were once black, and your (unintentionally) faded jeans, you need some help.

Let's start with sweaty shirts. We don't want to crash the party, but if yellow stains on your collar and pits are a regular problem, you may want to lay off the alcohol. According to Steve Boorstein, founder of clothingdoctor.com, the chemical makeup of your sweat changes when you drink, and boozy secretions may actually be more likely to stain. Whether or not you turn teetotaler, the fix is simple: Spray the affected area of your shirt with a solution of diluted detergent and water before throwing the shirt into the basket to fester until laundry day. Boorstein says this will prevent the stain from setting and make it easier to remove (see below for more clothing fixes).

As for faded shirts and pants, alcohol cannot be blamed. The culprit is usually hot water and dryer heat. "Always wash dark colors and black clothes inside-out in cold water, and try to hang them to dry instead of using the dryer," suggests Boorstein.

Now on to the most important thing you own: your jeans. You've probably heard that the less you wash them, the better they look. This is true. But if you wear your jeans as often as we do, that leaves your lower half smelling like the local bar at closing time. In August. When the AC is broken. To keep them fresh, stick them in the freezer overnight once a week instead of washing them; some denim companies claim this kills the bacteria that causes the smell—but it can't fix any stains you've amassed. That's why Boorstein prefers dry cleaning. "I know it sounds high-maintenance, but if they're your favorite jeans, it's worth it," he says. Just don't tell anyone you did it. —Jennifer Goldstein



SHOUT COLOR CATCHER IN-WASH CLOTHS

The red sock in the white load—well, come to think of it, we don't know anyone who owns red socks. But these dye-trapping sheets [SS, drugstore.com] are still great, especially if you don't like sorting your laundry.



MISTER STEAMY

If you hang things to dry they can end up wrinkly. Rather than ironing, pop them in the dryer for a few minutes with this rubber ball (\$20, mistersteamy.com); it releases hot water vapor to steam out wrinkles (and proves not everything you buy on TV at 4 a.m. is useless).



TIDE STAIN RELEASE

Pretreat stains with diluted detergent or by rubbing them with a little of this liquid (\$5, walgreens.com). The company says it's especially effective for removing grass and chocolate, which is great if you're making pot brownies. Or eating cake at a picnic.



OXICLEAN VERSATILE STAIN REMOVER

Think of this powder (\$11, drugstore.com) as bleach that doesn't bleach stuff. "It removes stains without lifting color or fading clothes," Boorstein says. Just add a scoop to your load along with regular detergent.

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"INTENSE SHOOTOUTS". — GAMESPOT "STUNNING". — G4TV
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HIGH OCTANE CAR CHASES





EXPLOSIVE ACTION



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Blood Intense Violence Nudity **Sexual Content** Strong Language Use of Drugs and Alcohol

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DESTINATION:

WASHINGTON, D.C.

Eric Doyle and **John Mutchler** take you on a tour of The District—the Washington Monument is not on the itinerary.



This month we get a dose of D.C. life from tattooer Eric Doyle with help from piercer John Mutchler. The Jinx Proof duo have humbly elected themselves among the city's "most cultured," and coming from D.C.'s oldest tattoo shop we can definitely take their word for it. Jinx Proof is a D.C. staple, its name synonymous with quality tattoos. Situated along Georgetown's main artery of M Street, the shop is also adept at crowd control, getting its fair share of the tourist trade. If the shop gets too crowded, check out a spot or two on our list. Helpful hint: Don't bother with the cherry blossoms, there's beer to be had. -Patrick Sullivan



O GET ROMANTIC

POV, the rooftop bar and lounge at the W Hotel (515 15th St. NW), is the spot to take your lady or fella if you want to get romantic. And maybe a little drunk. According to Mutchler, it offers D.C.'s second-best view. While POV may be a little confused as to what it wants to be (a kind of loungey bar-restaurant hybrid), they've got chic and comfy seating areas and an awning in case it rains. Of course, you also have the option of going right inside to reserve a hotel room if you're feeling extra amorous.

Ω GET A VIEW

"Everyone thinks the best view in Washington, D.C., is from the Washington Monument," says Mutchler. "Wrong. It's at this place." The Clock Tower at the Old Post Office (1100 Pennsylvania Ave. NW) provides a full 360-degree view of the city, and it's 100 percent free. Today, the Old Post Office building is a retail destination, so once you've taken in the view from the tower, head inside for restaurants, bars, and shopping.

() GET INSPIRED

The Smithsonian American Art Museum (9th and F Streets. NW) houses arguably one of the greatest single pieces of visionary art, James Hampton's The Throne of the Third Heaven of the Nations' Millennium General Assembly. Hampton created a model chapel full of shining thrones, pulpits, and altars decorated with tinfoil, beads, and light bulbs from found objects. "The beauty and scope of Mr. Hampton's visionary work is awe-inspiring," says Doyle. "If you spend some time with this and are not moved, you are probably an asshole."





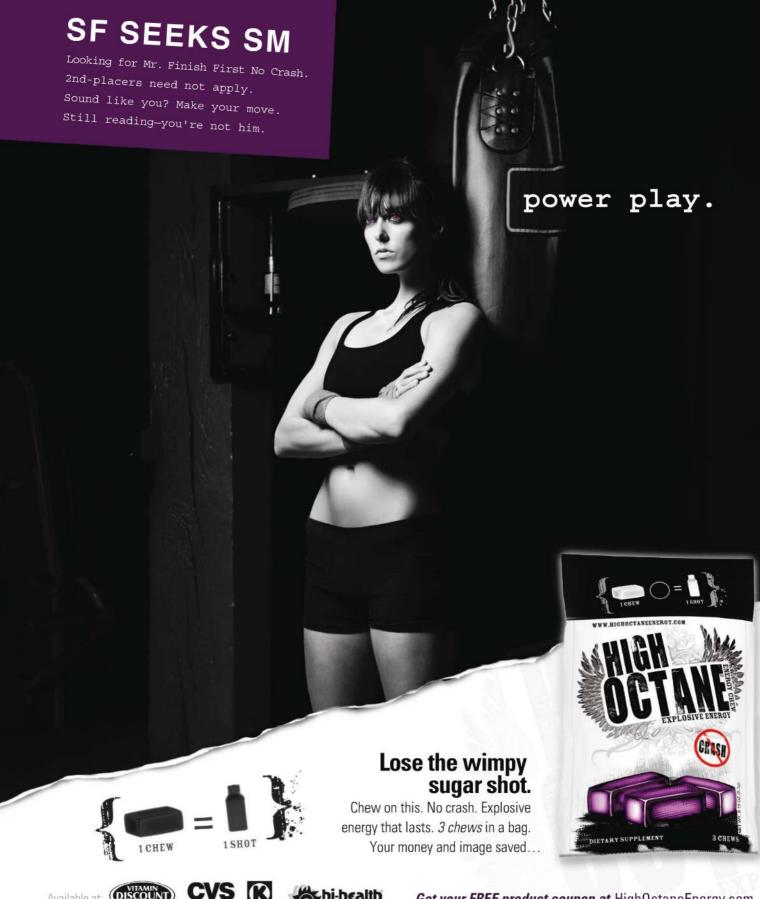
O GET FAT AND HAPPY

The pies at Pizzeria Paradiso (3282 M St. NW) "will blow your mind," says Doyle. With a wood-burning oven and a massive beer selection-that includes a Jinx Proof Pilsner courtesy of Three Floyds Brewing Co.-this place is already a must-visit. But the real treat is downstairs at the basement bar known as Birreria Paradiso. Here, you can shed all the pretension of Georgetown and hunker down to focus on the 20 beers on tap. As if that weren't enough, happy hour on Tuesdays and Wednesdays gets you half-price brews.



O GET BAKED

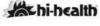
"There's a place near the shop where people stand in a line that stretches down the block to get what is an admittedly decent cupcake," Doyle says. "Walk past that line, and you'll find the infinitely superior **Baked and Wired** [1052 Thomas Jeferson St. NW]." B&W offers the usual bakery fare like brownies and scones, though to get adequately baked you may need to try the "Hippie Crack," a homegrown granola mixture.











inked life | DRIVE





FIVE SPEED

We put the pedal to the metal to find fast rides with mettle.

> The greatest receiver of all time, Jerry Rice, ran about a 4.6 forty. That's slow in the NFL but, as every defensive back who ever chased Rice to the end zone can attest. he played fast. It's the same with cars; some rides just feel fast, like our favorites shown here. What are their 0 to 60 times? Unless you're racing for pinks, who cares? Numbers can be deceiving, and during our speed performance tests we were too busy enjoying the ride to check our stopwatches. -Sam Jemielity







FORD TAURUS SHO

As much as we love the Mustang, this goodlooking, well-appointed sporty sedan may be Ford's most remarkable ride. Big Blue reintroduced the SHO (super-high output) trim level for the 2010 model year, and the 365horsepower twin-turbo V6 will run neck-and-neck with an Audi S4-for about \$20K less.



MERCEDES C63 AMG

Mercedes AMG performance vehicles always post eye-popping 0 to 60 times, and this beautiful beast is no exception (ballpark 4.5 seconds). On a track, it will punish mistakes, as we learned coming out of a dogleg when we jumped on the throttle too quickly and nearly pirouetted into the grass. Keep those hands at 9 and 3, look well down the road, and ride this bull to the bell.



BMW 335IS

On a track day when we ran hot laps with a bevy of high-end cars, the all-new BMW 335is stood out as the smoothest and quickest. It wanted to go faster and faster, no matter what our speed. We happily obliged on up to about 130 miles per hour without ever feeling out of our comfort zone.



MAZDA MX-5 MIATA

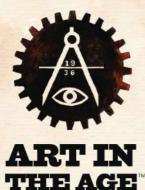
There's a reason this car has been around for two decades: It's a blast to drive. So what if the Miata has barely more horsepower than a Vespa and would lose to a cart horse in a mile run? It slices through curves like an Olympic slalom skier, and you ride so close to the pavement that 30 miles per hour feels like 60. Good for city driving.



MINI JOHN COOPER WORKS HARDTOP

It may look as aerodynamic as a shoebox, but the Mini John Cooper Works is an exhilarating ridequick, agile, and plenty speedy, with 208 horsepower. Steering is taut and feisty, and the bouncesteer at speed on uneven pavement gets your heart rate up. Don't think it's not manly enough, either; we saw Dario Franchitti and his wife, Ashley Judd, roll up to his post-Indy 500 victory party in a blue Mini.

A TRULY AUTHENTIC AMERICAN LIQUEUR FROM THE PRE-PROHIBITION ERA



ROOT

Root Tea goes back to the 1700s, when settlers picked it up from Native Americans. Over generations, Root Tea grew in complexity, particularly in Pennsylvania, where the ingredients grow in

abundance. During the Temperance Movement at the close of the 19th century, a Philadelphia pharmacist removed the alcohol and rechristened it (ironically) Root Beer for thirsty coal miners and steelworkers.

This is our re-creation of a genuine, pre-Temperance Root Tea.



The opposite of corporate culture, it's an authentic experience rooted in history and our own landscape.

It is like nothing else we have ever tasted before. It is NOT Root Beer flavored vodka or a sickly sweet liqueur.

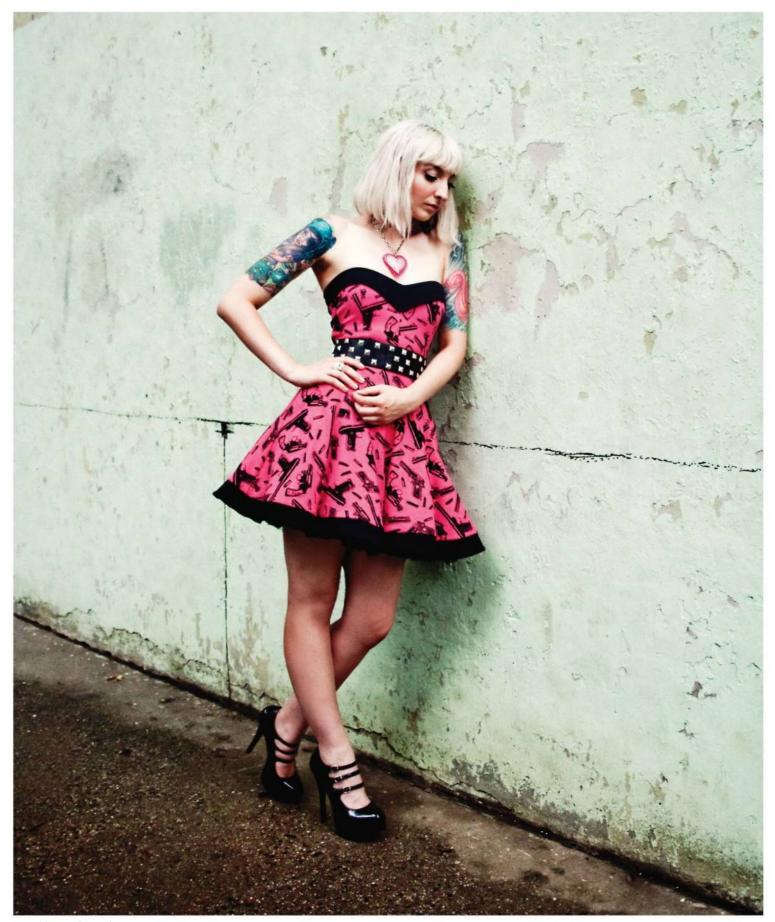


ROOT combines extremely well with others. We encourage you to experiment, using organic mixers as much as possible, and send your findings to **ARTINTHEAGE.COM**



FASHION BLOGGER. RAPPER. ITALIAN CHEF.





GALA DARLING

Aside from a few hisses and whistles escaping from the espresso machine, it's a rather quiet Sunday at Ninth Street Espresso. Then Gala Darling saunters in. A bolt of color against the New York coffee shop's bare white walls, her peroxide blond hair pops and a teal leopard-print Betsey Johnson dress clings to her slender frame.

"Oh wow," gasps a male barista from behind the counter. Adjusting his blackrimmed glasses, he approvingly looks Darling over one more time. "I really like that dress. So what are you having?"

Darling grabs a soy latte and sits down. She's spent a good chunk of her week working on her first book, slated to come out mid-2011: *The Playgirl's Guide to Radical Self-Love*. "I like to call [my outlook on life] radical self-love, because it sounds much cooler," she says. "It sounds like something a warrior would do instead of some sappy self-help book, because I'm just not into that."

She spent the rest of her week posting style advice, news, and encouraging anecdotes on her fashion blog, galadarling.com, which gets an average of 1 million hits a month. Darling started the candy-ridden, sequin-filled blog in late 2006.

"My timing was really fortunate," Darling says. "There weren't a lot of people doing fashion blogs. Well, a few, but they weren't very interesting—to me at least."

She had a mission. "I feel like if you just follow trends, then you don't know who you are or what you're into and you're not really expressing yourself," she says with a sigh. "It's like you're saying, 'Well, this is cool, so I think I am going to wear it.' And style is much more important. Clothing, as a tool of transformation, is a really powerful one."

Ink is part of Darling's style. On her right arm she has Siamese twins, once two separate girls, joined together by tattoo artist Adam Craft; they're now surrounded with vibrant teapots, cupcakes, candy, and other sweet treats. On her left arm is a swan boat rambling down an electric blue river with a hot air balloon floating above, inked by Tim Kern. "There really wasn't a story when I got them, but the story has developed as I've had them," Darling says. "Like, the two girls, I see them as warrior princesses on my arm. I feel like they look out for me. And all the cupcakes and candy and stuff reminds me to be positive and focus on the good things." Like radical self-love. —Ellen Thompson

photo by YSA PÉREZ SEPTEMBER 2010 | 31

inked people

RICH HIL

Rich Hil is a different breed of hip-hop artist—one who came from money and isn't afraid to express vulnerability in his lyrics. Although the 20-year-old son of fashion designer Tommy Hilfiger grew up comfortably in Connecticut, Hil describes himself as the "black sheep" of the family who rejected the trappings of his "stuck-up" town at an early age. "I was more infatuated with the slums," says Hil, who now lives in Los Angeles. "When you live in something and there is something you can't see, you are more interested in it."

Hil started writing and recording songs when he was 13 and would lock himself in his room for hours studying rap, but his music draws equally on the classic rock his parents played—Jimi Hendrix, The Beatles, The Doors, and Bob Dylan. He calls his followers "hippies," but he isn't referring to folks with an affinity for bell-bottoms and tie-dye. "It's a new-day hippie, like this generation of kids that smokes marijuana and has a free spirit," he says with his relaxed, raspy voice that immediately puts you at ease. And there are plenty of Hil-style hippies to follow the woozy, blissed-out beats of his Lost Limo mix tapes.

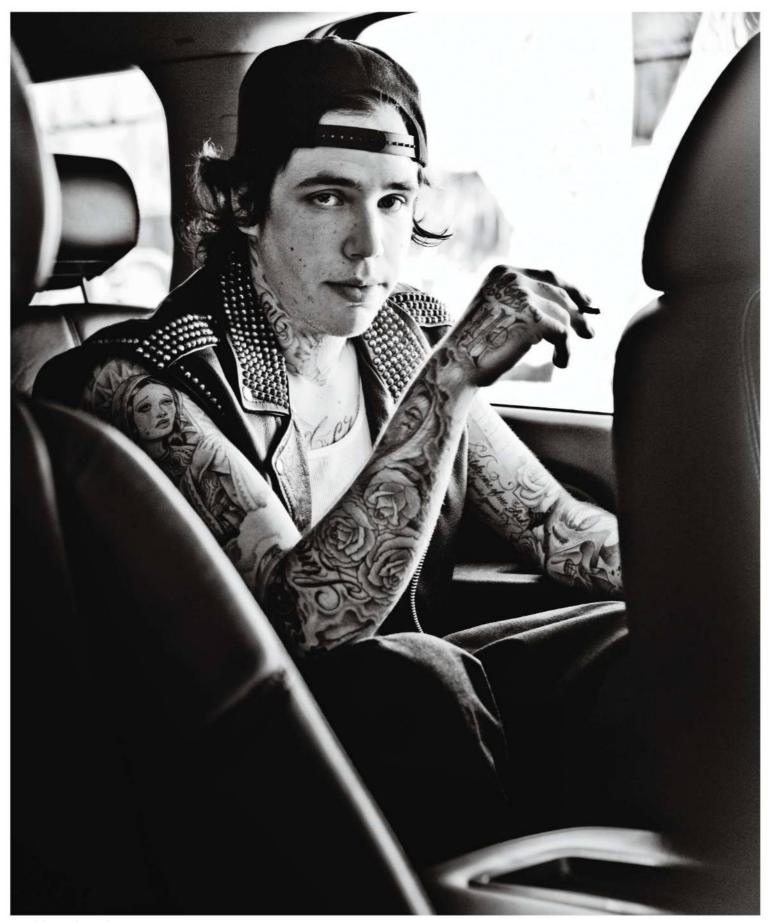
Hil got his first tattoo-a limo-on his finger two and a half years ago, plus

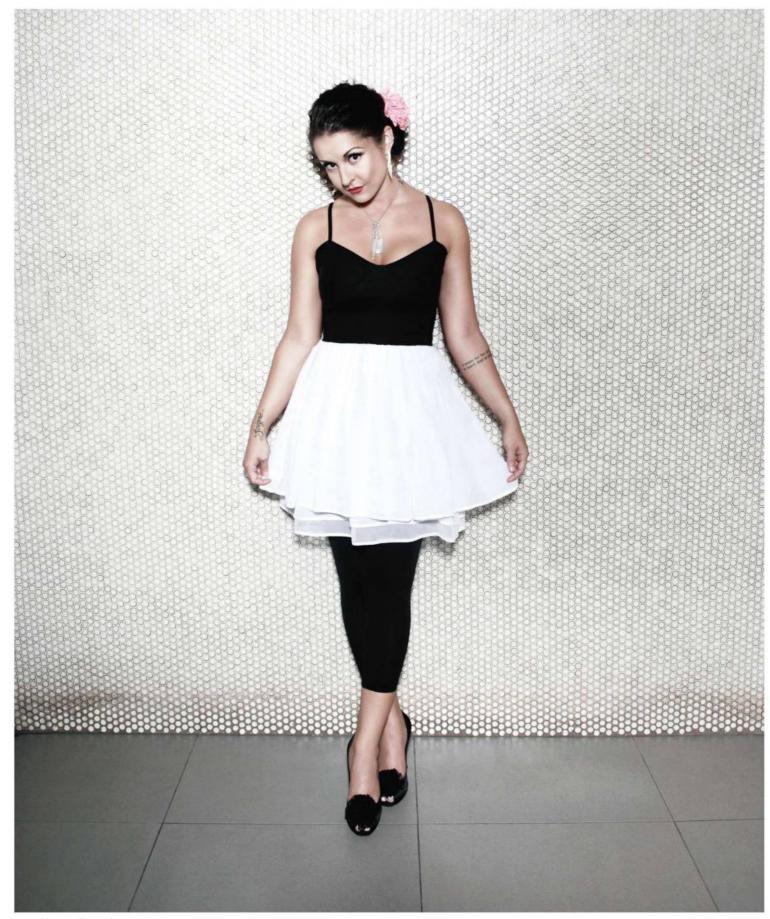
the words "limo life" tattooed on his knuckles, but his fascination with stretch cars is supposed to be ironic. "Limos are wack, but some people think they are the coolest thing in the world," says Hil. "For me, *limo* stands for *living is musically outrageous*. Right now I'm working hard on my album, *When Limos Were Cool*, which should be on iTunes in the fall. It has a really dark, melodic, heavy bass kind of sound."

Hil has "lost count" of how many tattoos are on him but has a few that remind him of his family, like the one of Audrey Hepburn's face from *Breakfast at Tiffany*'s on his forearm. "She is my mom's favorite person, and my mom had pictures of Hepburn all over her bedroom," he says. Hil also has a tattoo of his grandmother's name, Virginia, as well as Hunter S. Thompson's quote "You better take care of me, Lord. If you don't you're gonna have me on your hands."

"Most of my tattoos are spontaneous," says the easygoing emcee. "I planned out, like, one or two of them. Everything else is spur of the moment." —Robert B. DeSalvo

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inked people

Emma Hearst's Lamb Ragu

1/2 lb pancetta, diced

Olive oil (for rendering)

2 carrots, diced

2 celery stalks, diced

1 yellow onion, diced

2 garlic cloves, minced

2 lbs ground lamb

8 oz each tomato paste, white wine, and whole milk

4 tbsp fennel seed

2 tbsp ground cardamom

1 orange, quartered

Flat-noodle pasta

Ricotta cheese (for serving)

Black pepper (for serving)

Chopped mint (for serving)

Chopped pistachios (for serving)

Render the pancetta with olive oil, then add carrot, celery, onion, and garlic, and sweat. Add lamb and brown. Add tomato paste and cook until the mixture turns rust-colored. Deglaze with white wine and reduce by one quarter. Add milk, fennel seed, cardamom, and orange quarters. Simmer on low heat for an hour and a half, stirring minimally. Skim off the fat and remove oranges. Serve over flat-noodle pasta, topped with a dollop of ricotta, a generous sprinkling of black pepper, and the mint and pistachios.

EMMA HEARST

Meet Emma Hearst, the chef and owner of Sorella restaurant in New York City. After visiting Piedmont, Italy, Hearst and her best friend, Sarah Krathen, wanted to bring warm Italian cooking home with them to the Bowery, so they opened the restaurant (sorella means sister). She describes her little piece of Italian heaven as "thoughtful, honest, and energetic," and the same could be said of her ink. "I got each one at a pretty poignant time in my life," she says. "When you get a tattoo, you really want to remember that part of your life, whether it be good or bad."

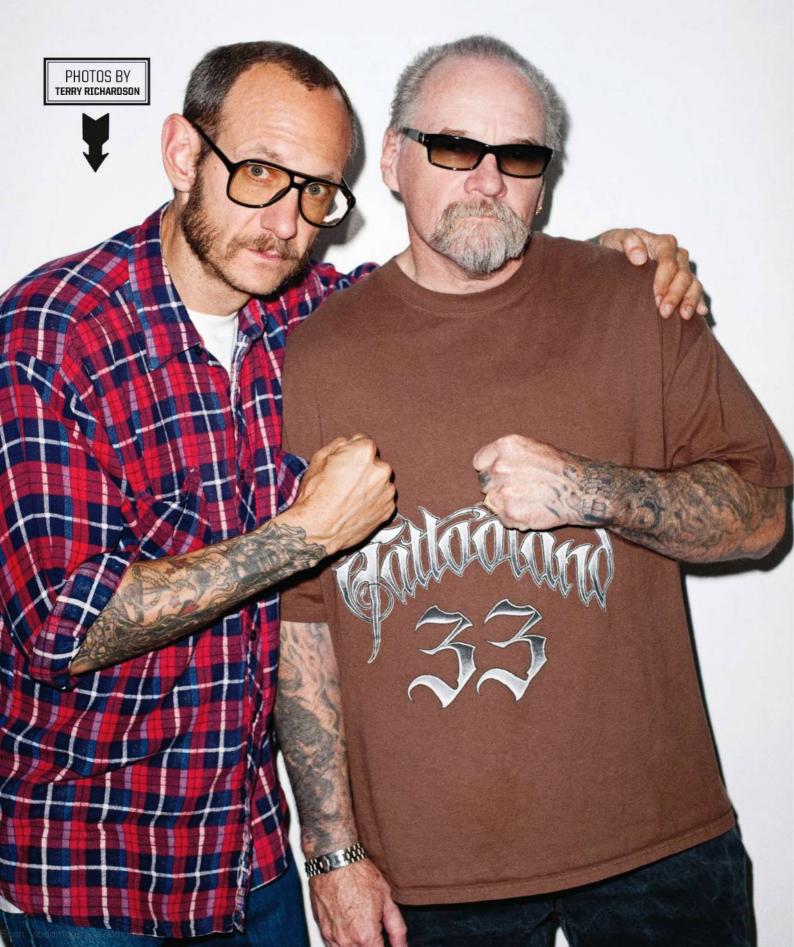
Hearst was first inked when she graduated college, and from then on her love affair with tattoos intertwined with her love for food. "I was so fortunate that I actually got to break free and do exactly what I wanted to do, which is cook. And ... you know, essentially I throw parties every night."

The word "soigné" adorns her right wrist. "It's used a lot in restaurants, and it

means 'elegantly done' or 'to the best of my ability.'" After she decided to open Sorella, Hearst added a little skeleton chef wielding a knife and a glass of wine with the word "integrity" below it on her back. Hearst and Krathen share the restaurant's logo, a star with an S in the center of it, on their forearms: "We got that the day after our four-star review from *New York* magazine—like, 'Shit, this is the best day of our lives!"

The worst day of her life? A recent nightmare: "After INKED e-mailed me to set this up, I dreamt that I got all these color tattoos on my legs, and I looked down and I thought, No, we have to erase these!" she says. "I like black tattoos; black is my jam." All of Hearst's artwork is done in black and gray; much like her tattoos, her food is classic, simple, and clean. She explains, "I don't like to fuss over things too much—I let them be what they are." —Brittany Ineson

photo by KAREEM BLACK SEPTEMBER 2010 | 35



AN OLD-SCHOOL

TATTOOING LEGEND,





FASHION PHOTOGRAPHER

NONPAREIL.

AND **REALITY TV BOMBSHELL**

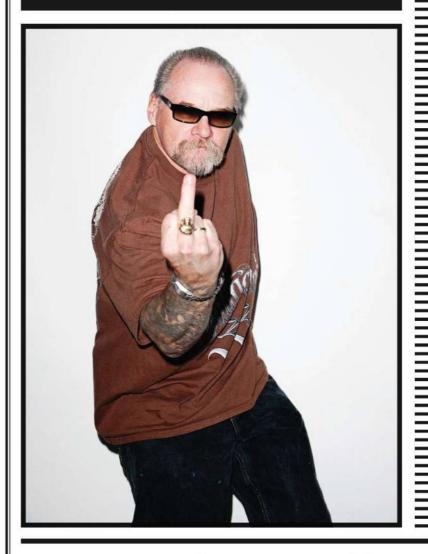


WALK IN FRONT OF A CAMERA. **SEE WHAT** DEVELOPS.

Three stars from different orbits collide at Good Time Charlie's Tattooland. JACK RUDY, the godfather of black-and-gray tattooing, asks his longtime friend TERRY RICHARDSON over to his shop. Being one of the most prolific photographers on the planet, Richardson brings his camera. And being

Terry Richardson, a man who honors the feminine form with raw, enticing shots, he extends an invite to Rock of Love beauty BRITTANYA O'CAMPO. What do they have in common? They all have an appreciation of good ink and are at the top of their respective games thanks to their fuck-all spirit.

"THERE'S TOO MANY TATTOO ARTISTS AND TOO MANY SHOPS. IT WAS NEVER SUPPOSED TO BE THIS POPULAR, BUT IT IS." -J.R.



REAL DEAL

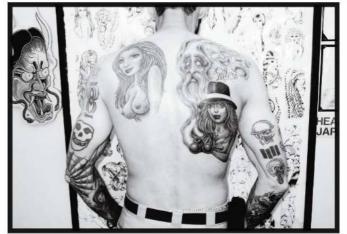
Words Brittanya had tattooed across her knuckles because. she says, her message to the world is "be yourself." ⋄ ⋄ ⋄ ⋄

YEAR BRITTANYA WAS BORN

YEAR JACK STARTED TATTOOING

\$8,351 PRICE PAID IN JUNE 2009 FOR LOT OF SIGNED TERRY RICHARDSON PRINTS AUCTIONED AT CHRISTIE'S.

"MY FAVORITE TATTOO IS THE FIRST TATTOO THAT JACK DID ON ME, AND IT IS ONE OF HIS SUPER SEXY, BEAUTIFUL GIRLS, THE WHOLE EXPERIENCE OF GETTING TATTOOED BY JACK IS TRULY UNFOR-GETTABLE-EVERYONE SHOULD EXPERIENCE IT." -T.R.





"WHEN I WAS GROWING UP I WAS REALLY INSECURE, SO NOW THAT PEOPLE CALL ME A 'TATTOOED DREAM GIRL' I AM THANKFUL."

××



"THE FIRST THING I DO IN THE MORNING-BEFORE I GET DRESSED-IS SPEND TWO TO THREE HOURS RESPONDING TO MY FANS ON TWITTER AND MYSPACE."

104,420

NUMBER OF MYSPACE FRIENDS BRITTANYA HAS



PAGE 40



*** JESUS ***

* JACK NICHOLSON *

*** STEVE-0 ***

SUBJECTS OF PORTRAIT TATTOOS JACK'S BEEN COMMISSIONED TO DO

ZERO

THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN PHOTOGRAPHING CELEBRITIES, REALITY STARS, AND REGULAR PEOPLE, ACCORDING TO TERRY

20,969

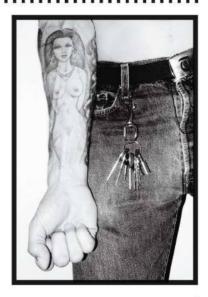
NUMBER OF PEOPLE WHO FOLLOW TERRY ON TWITTER

NUMBER OF PEOPLE HE FOLLOWS

"TATTOOS ARE RATHER PRIMITIVE AND

THE ULTIMATE FORM OF SELF-EXPRES-

SION-THAT IS THE BOTTOM LINE." -J.R.



"I ENJOY EVERY MOMENT THAT I'M AROUND JACK. I THINK EVERY TIME I SEE HIM WE HAVE A GREAT TIME AND LAUGH A LOT. HE'S AN AWESOME DUDE." -T.R. "WHEN I FIRST STARTED TATTOOING, IT WAS PRIMARILY SERVICEMEN, FACTORY WORKERS, BIKERS, CHOLOS, LOWRIDERS, YOUR EVERYDAY BLUE-COLLAR PEOPLE." - J.R.







et's hit the racks," Kid Cudi announces as he strolls down 11th Street in New York City. The rap wunderkind is rocking denim cutoff shorts tethered to his slight frame by a brown leather Louis Vuitton belt with an oversized gold monogram buckle; a white T-shirt that he sniffs to check if its expiration date is coming; Air Jordan Infrareds; what can most easily be described as solid gold Mardi Gras beads; and, of course, his thick-rimmed glasses, which, in another life, could have rested on the bridge of the nose of a shag carpet salesman in the 1970s. He eschews the marbled shopping palaces of Fifth Avenue for the humble coat hangers of vintage shops downtown; with Cudi, everything that is old can be fashion-forward.

The first destination is a dope secondhand store, Buffalo Exchange—the Wild West of the East Village, where the hip fight each other to snatch a treasurable item from someone else's castoffs. The shop houses everything from beat-up combat boots to preppy polos, leaving patrons to wonder whether their purchase was the jewel of someone's closet or a freebie T-shirt from a company picnic. Either way, every article is fit for a good home. Before he hits the front door he's swarmed by a meandering group of young day-campers.

"Are you ... you ..." one half-brave girl utters, "Kid Cudi?"

With a smirk he returns, "Yeah, I'm Cudi."

Despite the heat from the most oppressive summer the city's had in recent years and the teeming midget mass descending on the A-lister, Cudi keeps his cool and wraps his arms around the group, waiting patiently while the campers fuss over who will



take the picture. He plays arbiter, suggesting that they all get a chance to take turns as cell phone photographer, then hangs tight as not-yet-fully-formed fingers fumble on the shutter button. Damn the possibility that some other guy may be in Buffalo Exchange plucking the perfect threads earmarked for him, Cudi takes the time to connect with each kid. While most of an average person's life diversions are electronic, coming in the form of e-mail or Facebook update, his are immediately personal, and he handles them with grace and aplomb.

Cudi takes his cool into the thrift store. Other shoppers rip through the racks treating unsatisfactory clothes like spam e-mail, while Cudi stops to consider each item, calculating how it fits into his opus. He contemplates certain shirts, sometimes going back to them again and again, in the

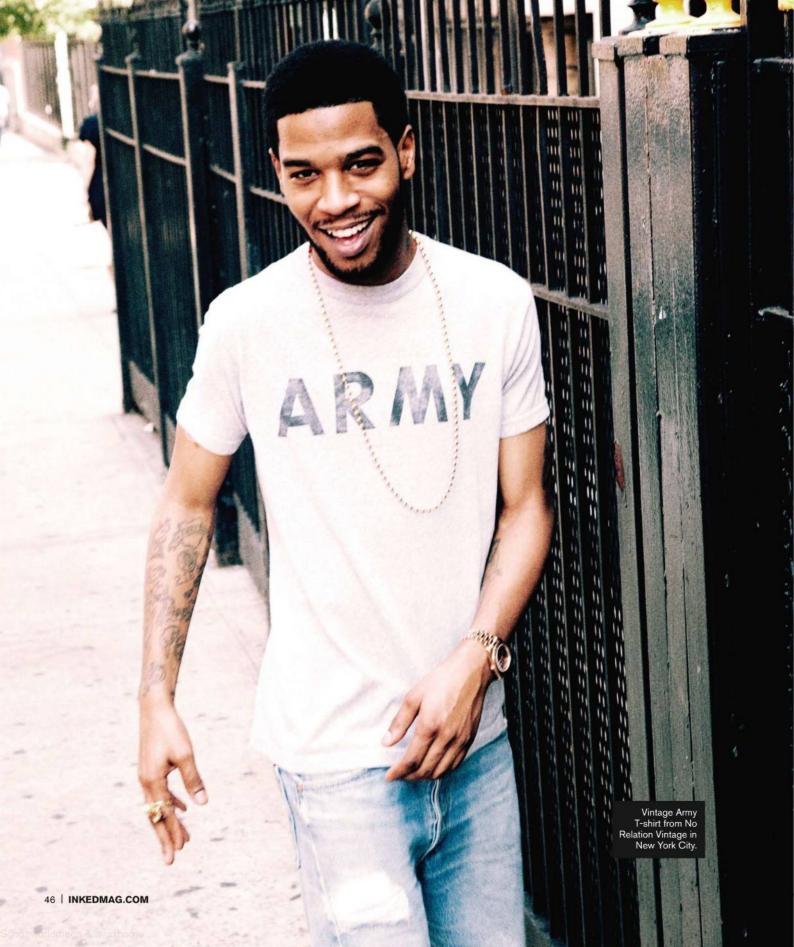
same vein he might while contemplating a beat or rhyme for his next song. His approach is nothing if it isn't free-form poetic.

"I don't go out looking for anything in particular when I shop," he says. "I try not to think too much. It's about the feel, comfort."

He blesses a tee with writing that screams "Bad" by slinging it over his shoulder. Conceivably it pays homage to Michael Jackson's prime, as the once-bold red has faded to a pale pink, only further accentuating how bad/awesome it is. He hops into a dressing room and swaps his white tee for the shirt pressed before the school kids outside were zygotes. "This is bad," he says, showing off his first catch.

He gets back to the madness on the shop floor and hooks a black T-shirt with white writing on his second cast. [Continued on page 49]









Vintage cowboy T-shirt from No Relation Vintage in New York City.

L THANKS TO SAYDE ACKERMAN AND ANA STONE FOR STYLING ASSISTANCE

The shirt is a Pabst Blue Ribbon label flattened onto the chest. It could have been a promotional item-a free giveaway at a dive bar-but now it's in the possession of one of the most influential style icons on the airwaves. He can afford better clothes and better beer (Heineken has tapped him for marketing programs), but for a fraction of the cost of a cocktail in Manhattan, he is now the very proud owner of a shirt that he wants to take for a test run on the streets.

"I'm ready to stop traffic with my string bean arms," he says as he tosses his white T-shirt to a buddy, throws on the PBR top, and slips into a pair of madras Vans, also from Buffalo Exchange. The hum of the city plays catalyst to amp up his already restless energy (he tells us he has ADD). To see how the new outfit feels in action, he climbs a sidewalk tree onto the top of a parallelparked Budget moving truck. The rapper transforms into the silver-tongued surfer.

Pleased with his and the clothes' performance. he hops down and leads us to the next shop, just around the corner-No Relation Vintage. This thrift store is a little bit more low-key. Its men's selection is vast, with a variety of spent local softball shirts and the prominent replica jerseys of pro athletes who will never even sniff the Hall of Fame (a Muggsy Bogues Hornets jersey, anyone?). Cudi bobs his head to Q-Tip's stylings on the speakers while digging in the racks. "This is the shit," he says. Whether he's alluding to the music, the clothes, or the vibe it matters not.

Cudi's first major album release, Man on the Moon: The End of the Day, debuted at number four on the Billboard charts last year. Complex named it Best Album of 2009, and Entertainment Weekly called Cudi "the rarest of rap phenomena: a hyped upstart who really does represent a promising new phase in the genre's evolution." Now, a year to the month later, Cudi is releasing the follow-up, Man on the Moon II: The Legend of Mr. Rager. He isn't as fast as he is quick. When looking at clothes, his method involves taking time with each piece but not waffling when he sees something he likes. In a similar style, he didn't hastily throw together the album, but rather let it unfold organically.

"If I didn't come out with an album this year or I did put one out it wouldn't really matter to me," he says. "My mother always taught me not to rush anything, and I take that into account with my music. I think people are going to be pleased that I didn't rush this album. That's how the people in our circle operate, that's how Kanye [West] is. We all take our fucking time but it just so happens that it comes quicker to us than most."

The artist is deeply self-aware, which is reflected through his music and his ink. "I drew all my tattoos," he says, looking at the pinup on his left forearm and then at the script of his two middle names, "Ramon" and "Seguro." "My songs are also all about my life," he continues. "It's my story. My life really inspires all of it, and then I throw in whatever other artsy idea I have for the project."



The underlying concept for Moon II comes from the world of the macabre. "The new twist, the new chapter in the album, is that I added elements from horror movies," Cudi says, selecting an Army camo shirt. "I put in all those fun things that people look for in a good cinematic horror movie-fun, excitement, unexpected shit-that's in this album. Horror is something I've always been drawn to. I like being scared."

He has no temerity about how his new masterpiece will be received by the public when the album drops late September, in the same month that his pal and collaborator Kanye West is set to release his next album. "I really pushed the envelope and put myself to the test," he says. "I wanted to make this better than the last album. There are songs in there that you'll be like, Damn, I didn't know he had

it in him to create something like this."

But it is what is on him that dazzles at present: a cream and blue Western-inspired shirt that looks like a scratchy, short-sleeved hockey jersey and reads "Million Dollar Cowboy Bar." He pulls it over his head and surveys how the relic fits into his look.

"I think that's a mustard stain," he says. "I hope that's mustard."

Cudi-who grew up in Cleveland, not exactly the Paris of the Midwest-makes do with the shirt, dubious stain and all, taking it with him outside to the electric avenue of New York. "Where are you going to shop in Cleveland?" he chuckles. "It was either Old Navy or T.J. Maxx. The shit they had in T.J. Maxx was all irregular, but it was as close to fresh as possible." Both he and his new shirt have come a long way. N







PHOTOS BY SHANE MCCAULEY

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think she was a boy. Yeah, hard for us to believe too. "I had a boy's haircut until high school. People see old pictures of me and fall over laughing," she insists. Look at her today.

Now working for a famous fashion designer, Griffiths has transformed from übertomboy to self-proclaimed "girly girl," trading Umbro shorts and Adidas sneakers for Topshop dresses, Louboutin wedges, and, of course, her multiple tattoos. Griffiths is well aware she looks different than her non-inked fashionista coworkers. "I was told that

if I continued getting tattooed, I wouldn't be able to work in high-end fashion. Doesn't make sense to me, but you can't keep people from thinking what they want to think. I'm going to explore both my passions: tattoos and fashion."

Still, she makes minor concessions, like covering up much of her ink while on company time. "I work for someone I look up to and am extremely grateful to represent. If that means dressing more conservatively, I will." And she's certainly not compromising when it comes to adding to her collection of (definitely girly) tattoos. Her first piece, a "so bad"—her

words, not ours—butterfly tribal, recently metamorphosed with the help of Kike Castillo into her current favorite: three blue roses with wings. "I love giving an idea to the artist and letting them come up with a beautiful tattoo," Griffiths explains of her ink MO.

Yes, the ex-tomboy certainly has bloomed and continues to pursue her fashion career, while taking classes at the Fashion Institute of Technology and playing the role of subway fashion police. "I hate when I see women commuting wearing dresses with socks and sneakers. Ugh. Seriously, buy some simple flats." Got that, ladies? —Melanie Rud







COREY TAYLOR

The Stone Sour and Slipknot frontman unmasks himself.

BY BRYAN REESMAN PHOTOS BY DOVE SHORE

He achieved worldwide fame as the masked madman fronting the belligerent metal band Slipknot, but Corey Taylor (a.k.a. #8) first sang for the melodic hard rock band Stone Sour, which went on hiatus when he joined the insane Iowan headbangers. He resurrected his original project in 2002, and during the last eight years has bared his true self as an artist to release three albums of heavy yet accessible tunage that embraces classic rock, post-grunge, and metal influences. Stone Sour's tasty third album, Audio Secrecy, allowed Taylor to show his soul and voice in ways that the more aggro Slipknot does not. Yet like the vin and vang tattoos adorning his skin, the singer's work in both groups is complementary and shows us different aspects of his world. Hang on for the wild ride that is Corey Taylor's life.

INKED: Heavy metal is like therapy, and both Slipknot and Stone Sour allow you to exorcise different types of demons. What happens when #8 takes off the mask and Corey emerges?

COREY TAYLOR: For me, the therapy comes from just being able to let a lot of that rage out. If you grew up anything like I did-with a lot of living hand to mouth, growing up with a brutal childhood, a brutal school experience-it was tough being the poor kid who moved around a lot. Because of that I developed that extroverted personality where I had to fit in really quick. I would do anything for a laugh, but at the same time, I still remember a lot of that shit that I had to swallow, so to speak, because I was also the weakest kid. I became the focus of a lot of other people's frustrations, whether it was the people I was living with or the people I was going to school with. When I first joined Slipknot, it was a great way for me to focus and really let it out. Over the years I've been able to work out and let go of a lot of stuff because of it. So now when it's just me, I think #8 and Corey have merged. We've found this cool common ground that I'm completely okay with. It's made me a better person to be able to accept the fact that I went through a lot of shit, did a lot of shit, and was still able to be a good person. I didn't get wrapped up in some kind of crazy, clichéd, egomaniacal selfish, fuckfest.

I'm still very grounded. I think that's because I never forgot why I do this. It's always been more expression than anything else, and now I can let that out in a healthy way and not get wrapped up in too much angst, self-loathing, and self-pity. If you hang around too long and get stuck in that onetrick-pony moment, that's what can happen. You can get wrapped up in a lot of your "self" stuff, and it's ugly. Nobody wants to hear that. It's selfaggrandizing and masturbatory. To me it makes more sense to stay in the moment and do it for the reasons that you're feeling in that moment. I am going to be 37 in December. I don't want to be bitching about stuff that I did in high school when I'm 50. I really don't. I'll play the old songs and love them and remember where I was when I was in that moment, but you've got to break new ground. You've got to be constantly challenging yourself. I want to be in this for the long haul, and if that means I play the same stuff over and over and over, that's fine, but I want people to embrace the new stuff as well. Luckily I've got an audience that loves it.

The second Stone Sour album came out after you became sober and dealt with a lot of serious issues, including suicidal thoughts. In contrast to your work with Slipknot, it was very reflective. On this new album, are you looking for redemption? Maybe. Honestly, [certain] songs were written with specific relationships in mind. It's interesting that you talk about redemption because for the last few years I've really been trying to find that balance between the appropriate amount of selfishness-because we all deal with it-and also trying to have that heart that's big enough to take care of the people who matter. I've really come into my own skin as far as being a father and being a husband but also dealing with the issues that doomed my first marriage. You can only blame someone else for so long before you realize that you have your own damn issues and need to figure it out for yourself. That's where a lot of that comes from, trying to figure out how to walk that line between doing something cool with your life and living a dream that you've wanted to do since you were 13 years old, and also being a good person and taking care of your family and friends and really just being a strong man.

Some people think rehab programs in this country treat addicts as victims, rather than teaching them to be responsible and accountable for battling their addictions. How do you feel about that? You have to accept the responsibility at some point. When I quit drinking, I did it for reasons that I wanted to figure out. I knew that there was a problem, and I didn't know if I was necessarily an alcoholic or was just a binge drinker who was afraid to face his own issues. I guit drinking for three years, and in the time I got married and divorced. I slowly started to realize that I was in the

place that I didn't want to be. I was a person that I didn't want to be. I think it was that moment of clarity that everybody talks about. Once I did it, it was almost like relearning my whole life. I was walking the walk instead of just talking the talk. I knew I wanted to stand on morality and just be a stronger man, and once I really started doing that, it became maybe even addictive.

It wasn't like I didn't have slips where I made a wrong decision, but you have to make the wrong ones sometimes to learn to make the right ones. It was exciting, and I've continued that to this day. Every once in a while I'll have a drink, but it's not a huge thing now because I don't have that darkness in my life. Honestly, I've gotten to the point in my age, and I hate to date myself, but I had one cocktail the other night and I was like, "Holy shit, I just want to go to bed." [Laughs.] It was ridiculous. People talk about every day as a gift, and it's true. Every moment I get to spend with my kids is a gift. Every moment I still get to do my music and have it be embraced by as many people as it has is a gift. I've been very, very positive the last four years, and I never want to let go of that. I look at everything with new eyes and just say to myself, "Man, can you believe this little douchebag kid from lowa got here?" I'm stoked about it.

to figure things out. That's the kind of message I want to say with a lot of my ink, that this whole journey is just a road map. We're all going to make bad decisions, we're all going to make good decisions. But how do you maneuver through life when you know you're constantly being tested on a daily basis? It comes from that strong groundwork. You have to have a good sense of who you are to begin with. If you don't, then you run the risk of making mistakes over and over again.

You have the number 8 tattooed on the back of your neck, an obvious Slipknot reference. But you also have this image of a panther adjacent to Jean Valjean's prison number. There's a panther clawing its way up my back, and I have "24601" going down my spine. [Les Misérables protagonist] Jean Valjean is one of my favorite characters in literature, and I draw a lot of inspiration from that. Here's a person who started his life out on a really misunderstood path, and then, after a moment of charity, a moment of kindness, he decided to devote his life to doing well for others. I could've gone down a darker path, I could've done a lot of things, and because I believed in the greater good I decided to do that. It's been much more enriching than anything else.

together to get to the vans on time, so we were hauling ass to get there. We get to Chicago, pull in behind this strip mall and have no idea that there is a jewelry store there. So imagine this dude who worked at the jewelry store standing outside and having a cigarette as two cargo vans pull in. Dudes jump out and start getting into coveralls and masks with black makeup. Now, I would've called the cops, man. I would've been freaking out.

We were across the street from the store where we were going to be doing the signing. We all jump into one van, drive across the street, and then five or six of Chicago's finest pull up on either side of us, and they all get out with their hands on their guns going, "Shut the engine off and show us your hands." It was the funniest thing I had ever seen. We should've been freaking out but, dude, we were laughing so hard it was insane. This dude was drawing down on Clown, and Clown was saying, "Okay, man, I'm just going to take my mask off." And the cop was like, "That's okay, I'll just shoot you through the door." To us that was the funniest thing we'd ever heard. We were like, "Are you kidding me?" It wasn't until after the signing and driving home that we were like, "Holy shit, we almost died." It was insane, and then the cops came and ran security for the in-store signing. It

"I want a lot of kids, and I'm not going to stop until I've got a whole brood that I can eventually teach 'MMMBop' to and send out on the club circuit."

I know if all of this went away for me, if the notoriety and fame and the opportunities went away, I would still be making music. I would never walk away from the one thing I was always really good at. I would never walk away from it because I get such a great satisfaction from just sitting on the couch and playing guitar or playing songs for my son. It's not just a business for me, it's not just a career for me. It's part of who I am. It's what has slowly shaped me to do what I do, and I've spent a lot of time doing it. I couldn't even imagine just walking away.

You have some pretty intense ink on your body, like your chest piece that's half sinister skeleton moon, half angelic sun. What inspired you to get that? Everything I have is kind of a yin-yang thing. I've always been fascinated by the multifaceted nature of humans. I've never believed in absolute evil or absolute good. I think they all exist on a sphere, and we're constantly turning. Without getting too fucking hippie or esoteric, that's where a lot of this artwork comes from. I have "dogma" and "truth" tattooed on the inside of my arms because I feel like we're all constantly struggling against it. The truth is the truth, and dogma are the little rules and regulations that take away from the truth. We're constantly fighting

You also have a couple of women inked on you, one on each arm, and you've got a griffin on your leg. I assume that was done because it's your son's name? Yes. I gave my left leg to the kids, and I haven't finished it yet. My oldest daughter's name is Angeline, so I want to get an angel next to the griffin. My ex-wife's daughter, who I'm still really close to, her name is Aravis, as in Princess Aravis from the Narnia books. So I'll probably get a princess. And with any other kids I may have, I'll start crawling it up the leg. I'm Irish, so I want a lot of kids, and I'm not going to stop until I've got a whole brood that I can eventually teach "MMMBop" to and send out on the club circuit.

That will horrify other kids. Exactly.

Years ago, Slipknot drummer Joey Jordison recalled how you and the band were mistakenly identified as jewelry thieves by police. Do you remember how that went down? Let me set the scene for you. We were doing an in-store right in-between Ozzfest and the Coal Chamber tour, our first and second tours. We had this crazy in-store set up, and we drove from Des Moines to Chicago to get there. We were running late because people in the band couldn't get their shit

was insane, dude. They're just watching all these kids come through. We're signing autographs, and they're laughing [and wondering] what the hell is going on here. This was before anybody had even heard of us.

After all these years, what do you think your fans would be surprised to learn about you?

I'm pretty open about everything, almost to severity. I don't think they'd be surprised by anything that I do. I'm not afraid to make myself look like a fool for the benefit of an audience. I'm not afraid to speak my mind. I just did a show with Camp Freddy; it's a celebrity cover band, basically. They heard I was going to be in Vegas, and they were doing a show for this weird pajama party, so there were all these swanky douchebags in faux silk pajamas out in the audience with all these chicks stuffed into lingerie. I come walking out in Spiderman pajamas that are probably six sizes too small for me because I don't give a shit. I will do whatever it takes to entertain an audience. I think that's why I've been so honest over the years. It's taken me a long time to get to the point where I could be brutally honest doing whatever I want, and I expect the fans to look at me and go, "Well, it's Corey. That makes total fucking sense." M





MOODY BLUES

put your denim to work this fall.

photos by michael dwornik styled by julie brooke williams

Levi's denim vest; Endovanera sweater; Duckie Brown jacket and pants; Armourdillo belt; ChrisHabana necklace; Converse by John Varvatos shoes.

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Above: Levi's jeans, tan plaid shirt, and red plaid shirt; Shipley & Halmos green plaid shirt; Relwen blue plaid shirt; S.Yamane necklace. Opposite: Zanerobe shirt; Cheap Monday sweater; Endovanera pants; Converse by John Varvatos sneakers.









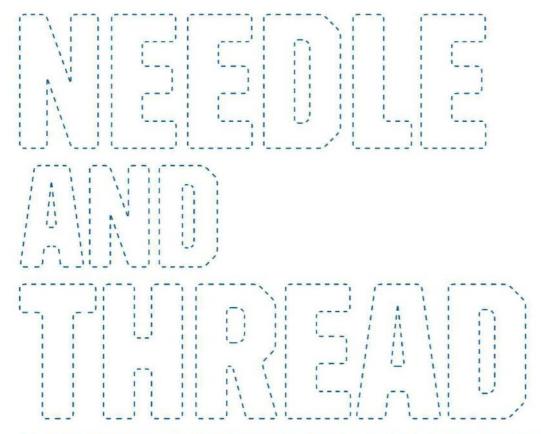


Above: Rochambeau hooded shirt; Kai-Aakmann cardigan sweater; Duckie Brown denim jacket; Andrew Buckler pants; Billy Reid boots; Armourdillo belt. Opposite: Marc by Marc Jacobs jumpsuit; Rochambeau hooded shirt; Iron Fist striped shirt; PF Flyers sneakers.

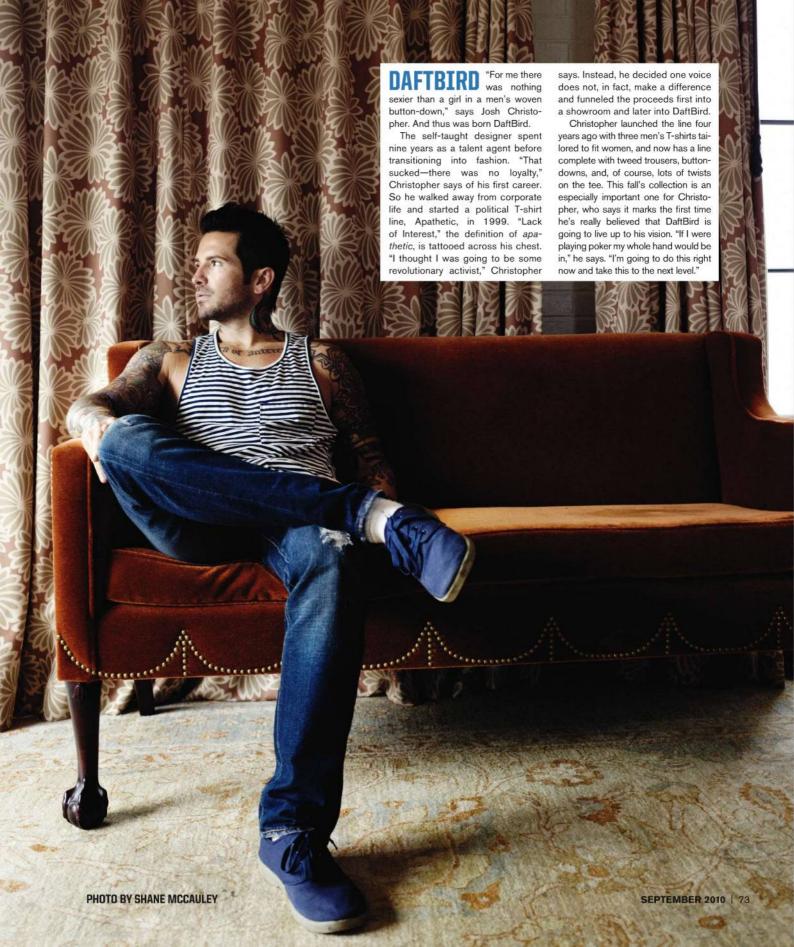


Above: Endovanera denim shirt; 10 Deep gray floral shirt; Cheap Monday shorts; Armourdillo belt; Duckie Brown hat; ChrisHabana bracelet. Opposite: Andrew Buckler shirt; Cheap Monday jeans; Armourdillo belt; Converse shoes; King Baby bracelet; Vintage by American Apparel glasses **Model:** Shane Gambill with ADAM-NYC **Grooming:** Staci Child **Location:** Fast Ashleys Brooklyn





If there is an industry that contemplates body adornment as much as the tattoo world, it's fashion. Discover five cutting-edge brands—and the talented creatives behind them who mix ink with style. BY SUZANNE WEINSTOCK







DUCKIE BROWN "It's part what I want to wear and part a fantasy of what I want to wear," Steven Cox says of the cheeky menswear line Duckie Brown, which he started in 2001 with partner

Daniel Silver. The spirit of the line also extends to Florsheim by Duckie Brown, a collaboration that lets the designers put their

spin on traditional men's footwear.

Each season the duo tries to push the boundaries of what men are willing to wear with an intelligent sense of humor. Cox was schooled in England, where he was grounded in traditional tailoring and fine art, before coming to work for American heavyweights like Ralph Lauren and Tommy Hilfiger. "Duckie Brown is part American sportswear, part traditional English tailoring, and part pushing the boundaries, combining things that shouldn't go together but do go together," he says.

The fall collection is a nostalgic one for Cox, full of U.K.-made tartans and wools and drawing inspiration from a group of his childhood schoolmates who favored pairing smart jackets with short, cuffed pants and high boots. And the designer's most recent tattoo, on his hand, expresses his contentment with the line: "I felt like I've done well, so I gave myself a star," he says.

CAST OF VICES We've all heard the saying "wear your heart on your sleeve." Well, Cast of Vices prefers that you wear your poison around your neck. The tongue-in-cheek line offers metal casts of cigarette butts, beer caps, pharmaceutical drugs like OxyContin and Xanax, and even baggies of cocaine as charms.

The daring line is the brainchild of jeweler Jay LeCompte and photographer and creative director Christopher Glancy. Glancy was already in the process of developing a capsule

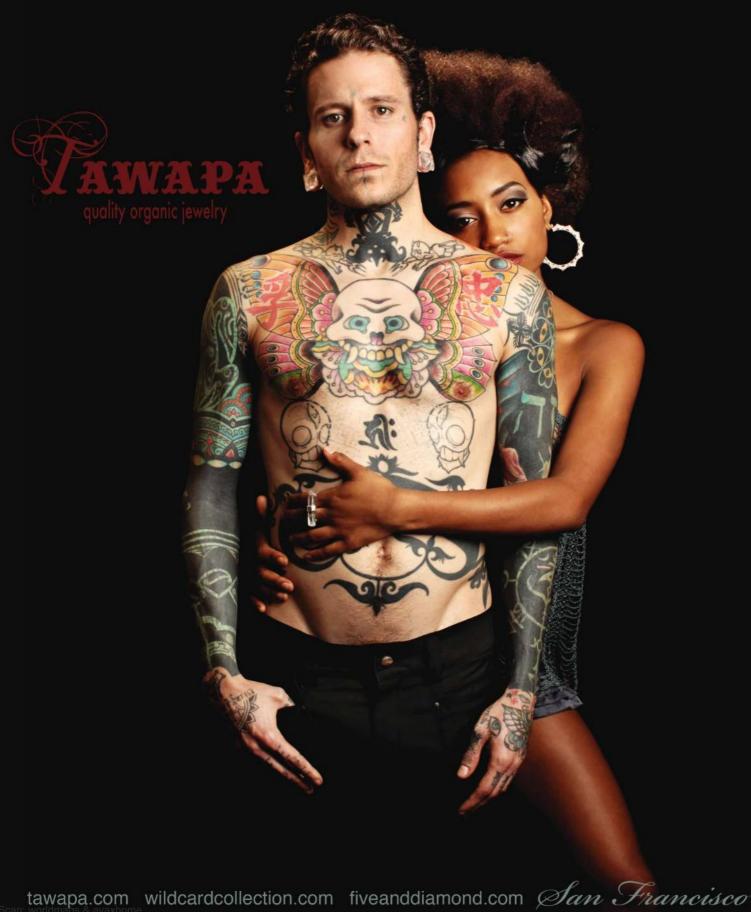
collection of jewelry when he met LeCompte in Venice, CA, and asked for technical advice. A partnership was born and the concept evolved naturally from there.

There's highbrow thought behind the lowbrow goods. "We'd like to think of Cast of Vices as a story of pop art and social commentary told through jewelry," says Glancy, whose preferred vices are coffee and Norman Mailer. "We call out contemporary culture's dirty little secrets by placing them on a pedestal, both to be admired and critiqued." But let's be honest—in the end, it's all in good fun.



PHOTO BY HARPER SMITH





COREY MILLER. SAVED TATTOO. METANOIA EXHIBIT.



inked scene | ICON



COREY MILLER

SIX FEET UNDER 116 N. 2nd Ave., Upland, CA 909-949-0157 sixfeetunder.com

BY ROCKY RAKOVIC PORTRAIT PHOTOS BY JASON O'DELL Six Feet Under's master of black and gray discusses his journey from tattooing with a guitar string and a fish-tank pump motor to being one of the most recognizable tattoo artists on the planet. He also dishes on why he left High Voltage for American Electric on *LA Ink*.

INKED: How would you describe your journey?

COREY MILLER: Very well-rounded. I started with a homemade tattoo machine, then when I was 16 I began hanging out at a real tattoo parlor, and at 20 I was lucky enough to get my first real job tattooing at Fat George's Tattoo Gallery in La Puente. George had apprenticed under Rick Walters, who tattooed at the Pike in Long Beach. That instilled a great love and respect for the history of tattooing in me. Working at Fat George's was a true street shop experience, and

George was a true old-school mean bastard. But I say that with the greatest love and respect.

Then it was Goodtime Charlie's Tattooland? Yeah, after George's I was fortunate enough to work with Jack Rudy at Goodtime Charlie's, which was where the best black-and-gray artists were working or had worked. Since I started tattooing I naturally gravitated towards black and gray, and I was fortunate to be working around some of the best in the business.





"WHEN I STARTED OUT, TATTOOING WAS FOR OUTLAWS BUT TODAY IT'S ON TELEVISION, IN PEOPLE'S LIVING ROOMS."





So did they solely inform your early aesthetic? About the time I went to Goodtime Charlie's I started traveling to conventions all over the world, and again was fortunate enough to meet some incredibly talented artists and amazing people. It was at a convention in New Orleans that I met Suzanne Fauser, who probably had the biggest influence on me as an artist and as a person. I spent the next 12 years making my way out to Ann Arbor, Michigan, to visit and work in her shop. She passed away in 2001. the year my second daughter was born. We named her Suzanna in her honor. After leaving Tattooland, I opened up a shop with two partners. That didn't work out very well, so I kind of went back underground with my tattooing, which is where I got the name for my shop when I resurfaced in 1994 and opened Six Feet Under tattoo parlor. Looking back, I never would have never dreamed I'd be tattooing on TV. When I started out, tattooing was for outlaws but today it's on television, in people's living rooms. So yes, it's been a well-rounded journey.

And now that the revolution has been televised, how has that changed the business? I think LA Ink just put forth another view of what some tattoo shops are today. And it's not just the stereotypical seedy shops anymore. When I started tattooing, the business had more of an outlaw vibe. Today there is a much cooler artistic vibe.

Do you feel opening up the culture is a good thing? It's just a fact, man: Shit has changed. Every underground industry has become somewhat mainstream, from bike building to tattooing. No one can control it. With the media and the internet, everything is just more accessible today. When people ask me about tattooing going mainstream. I think about what would have happened if Kurt Cobain just stayed playing music for junkie kids under a bridge-none of us would have been able to experience it.

Do you miss the outlaw culture? The past is a great place to visit, but I'm just fine dealing with today. So many tattooers romanticize about the old days, and about being an old, hard-ass carny, but a lot of guys today haven't tattooed nothing but cute college girls and policemen, so it's pretty silly to act like a tough guy. I admit when I was young we did some pretty unspeakable shit and probably had way too much fun, but becoming a father helped me make better choices and leave the bad elements alone.

Have you inked any cute college girls recently? Yes, I tattoo cute college girls too, but the cutest woman I've tattooed has been my wife, Kat Miller. I just recently finished her back piece [above left]. I made it a point to freehand the whole tattoo with no stencils at all. It was definitely a heavy tattoo for me. ...

How did freehand affect body placement? Drawing on the body helps everything for me-placement, composition, movement in the tattoo. ... It also magnifies the unforgiving process that is tattooing.

Would you say it's the culmination of your more than 20 years in the business? Sure. I think my freehand work is something that has developed over the years. The TV audience finds my freehand interesting but I really like to get down for the tattoo community by doing my best. Through TV I feel like I'm in the spotlight, so I have a certain responsibility to stay sharp and creative, for them and myself.

Does another one of your creative outlets-your band, Powerflex 5-influence your tattooing? Music has always been an influence. I've played drums longer than I've been tattooing, and Powerflex 5 is a great outlet for me. Steve Alba, our guitar player and a skateboard legend in his own right, and I have been friends since we were kids. We've been playing this instrumental, spaghetti western surf music for quite

"SOME YOUNG GUYS IN THE SCENE LOOK AT [US OLDER TATTOOERS] AND WANT TO GLORIFY US AS SHAMANS. BUT I'M JUST A CARNY."









a few years now. You know, freehand tattooing can be like punk rock or jazz—it just flows.

Did LA Ink foster or impede the creative environment? At first it was great. Working with artists like Kat [Von D], Kim [Saigh], and Hannah [Aitchison] was definitely inspiring, but then the hectic schedule of TV production got in the way. Doing just one tattoo a day because of filming constraints was hard, and it did impact my tattoo work. I made it a point to constantly sketch between shots to stay polished.

Did the time constraints hurt your wallet? I was booked for a few months before the show, and I did have to put a lot of my clients on hold. I might have more business from the show, but I can still only do one tattoo at a time.

How's Six Feet Under? My shop is going great. We just celebrated 13 years at our current location. I got to give credit to my crew of artists for keeping it going. I've got some great guys, like Henry Powell and Larry Garcia, who have been with me for more than 13 years. They held down the fort when I've been gone. It's funny when tourists come to my shop and think I went to Hollywood and now I've got my own place—that's definitely backwards.

What do your mentors think of the show? I was really surprised at the support I got from a lot of the old blood in the business. I've had numerous quality tattooers reach out and tell me that they think I'm doing a good job, and that really means a lot to me. Some young guys in the scene look at [us older tattooers] and want to glorify us as shamans. But I'm just a carny.

Do you think the people who only know you through the show really know you? I hope so. I really do try to be myself, but with the editing process, it can be hard. Just like with the whole drama between Aubry [Fisher] and I. She might not have come into the shop as a "real" helper, but that's the way I had to treat her, as a real shop hand. So when she acted like an ass, I treated her like one. It was the only way to keep my integrity. It was hard when they brought her in. I was mad about the decision to get rid of Kim and Hannah, and I really wanted to leave at that point, but ultimately decided to ride it out and see what came next.

Do you think she was planted to be your heel? Absolutely, 100 percent. And after she was gone, they brought a different one in, Liz [Friedman]! That's one of the reasons I quit High Voltage. When Kat offered up Liz to come work for me, I was offended and considered it a poison apple. You don't offer things up to your friends when you yourself don't even like them. In the end, that was the final straw for me, and I grabbed my shit and walked out.

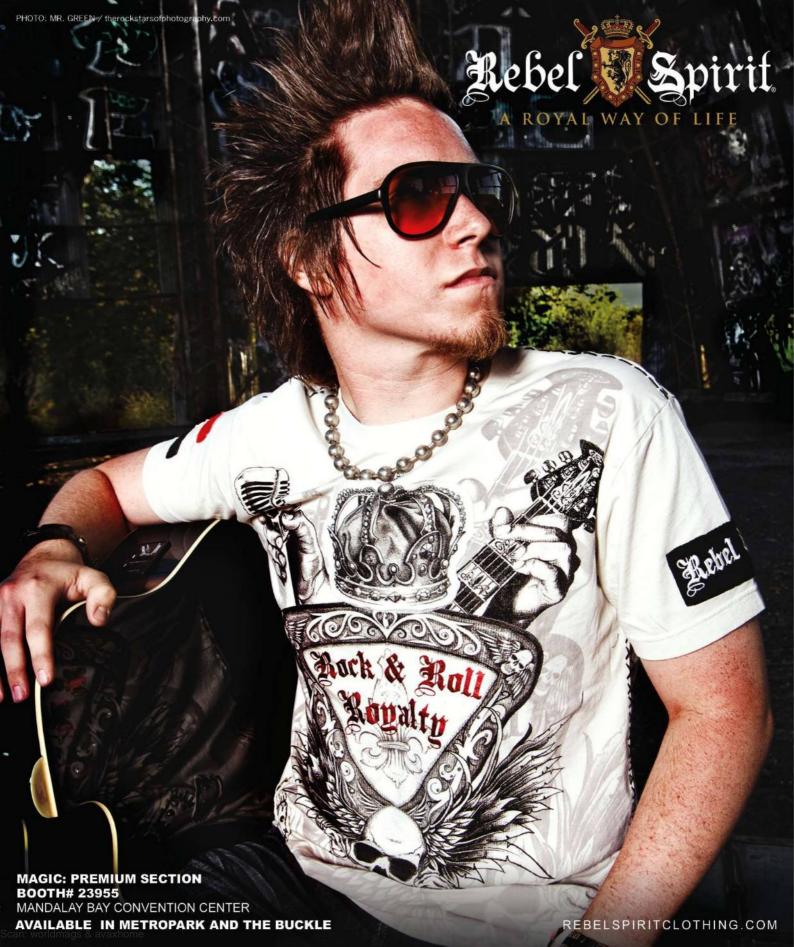
Kat Von D considers you a mentor and a close friend-

how did that sit with her? I don't really know. When I tried to tell her why I was leaving I didn't get much of a reaction, which then made it much easier for me to leave.

So was it an easy break? I didn't like that it came to the point where I needed to leave, but it had to be done. Of course, leaving didn't turn out to be that simple. I had a lot of prior commitments and a contract to fulfill with the Discovery Channel. This is where it got complex. And I also really wanted to finish what I started. So in the end I found a way to leave and fulfill my contract, by going over to the other shop being portrayed on the show, Craig Jackman's American Electric.

Did you know him from before? No. But I had seen his work and knew that he was a good tattoo artist. I actually met him on the day I walked out of Kat's shop for the last time. He and I just candidly sat down, started having a conversation, and we just clicked. Craig is one funny bastard and it made the last eight weeks of filming fun again.

Have you and Kat talked since? No, we haven't. I do like Kat and I wish her nothing but the best. Every so often I get the urge to call her, but I haven't yet. Hopefully, in a while, when all of the smoke clears we'll sit down, remember what we first liked about each other, then we'll talk and laugh about this trippy ride.



inked scene | SPOT



SAVED TATTOO

426 Union Ave. Brooklyn, NY 718-486-0850 savedtattoo.com

BY DAVID DIEHL PORTRAIT AND INTERIOR PHOTOS BY ANGELA BOATWRIGHT

For those of you who don't know Brooklyn's Williamsburg neighborhood, "Billyburg" is an artsy hamlet banded to Manhattan by a bridge and stacked with bricks that house hipsters. It's a hotbed of young, progressive-thinking artists and musicians who have formed a creative community and cycle to bowling bars. The crown jewel of the originative culture, ink-wise, is Saved Tattoo. The shop's clientele-not just those from the neighborhood but also those who want to eschew the seedier shops of Manhattan that just slap on wall flash-book consultations months in advance for a chance to get tattooed in a place where inventive ideas become reality through the meeting of interesting minds.

Saved is located right in the heart of the area's artsy nook, and the tattooers who occupy its chairs are grateful to meet and create with all who walk through the doors. "Brooklyn is about the neighborhood," says artist Anderson Luna. "There is a sense of community that Manhattan doesn't possess and, in turn, Manhattan is attracted to that. Our clientele varies. Most people would say that since we're in Williamsburg we get a lot of hipsters-and we do-but we're fortunate to have a clientele that is very educated in the process, knows what they want, and works with [us] to make sure that everyone involved is happy."

Veteran artist JK5 agrees with the sophistication of devotees. "A lot of our clients are artists, musicians, and designers; it's a creative humanscape," he says. "We get people who are quite savvy, and they know what they want. For the most part, they













come from the tiny tattooing world of Brooklyn and Manhattan with a pretty specific idea in mind. We bundle that with our strengths and our specialties to weave a thread of aesthetic flavor throughout all our work at Saved."

Williamsburg has been home to the shop for more than six years, through three separate locations. Their current space is a large, turn-of-thecentury-style studio. The staff consists of six artists with varying styles and experience levels. According to JK5, Bailey Hunter Robinson "likes specific '30s- and '40-era tattoos, really predates traditional aesthetics," while owner Scott Campbell specializes in antique, ornamental motifs. "His work has a real exquisite delicacy to it. A lot of it looks like a refined version of Mexican prison tattoo," says JK5. Luna has "ill, younger visionary styles-very illustrative beautiful female portraits, and art deco-type work"; Michelle Tarantelli "does beautiful classic work"; and Seth Wood "is one of the most soughtafter artists in the world-his work tells stories in an articulate and fluid way, from the ribs to the chest."

And then, of course, there's JK5, who has been tattooing since 1994 and is a reputable master in illustrious letterform. He has tattooed Heath Ledger, Beastie Boy Ad-Rock, and Marc Jacobs. "When you tattoo folks like that, you're honored to do the work and they often reciprocate with unique services," JK5 says. "When I tattooed Marc Jacobs, he tipped me with a suit for my wedding. He dressed me like a king."

Access to celebrities aside, JK5 feels lucky to be

rooted in New York because of the type of people the city attracts. "People cross journeys in NYCit's the nucleus of the planet," he says. "You have the most extraordinary, interesting folks from all over the world. It's a richly inspiring, ever-evolving, progressive place to be. And, of course, there is an amazing concentration of mind-blowing tattooers to keep each other producing the best work."

Perhaps, along with the strong reputations of each artist, it's Saved's outer-borough location that keeps the shop's exclusivity intact. Where Gotham can feel peppered with novelty flash shops targeting young, drunken tourists spilling out of downtown jazz clubs, Brooklyn features a group that has a thought-out artistic vision for their body art. M

inked scene | PROFILE















VIRGINIA ELWOOD

FROM: New York Adorned

VISIT: nyadorned.com, virginiaelwoodtattoo.com, pedalerclothing.com





So you have a clothing line and you're a tattoo artist?

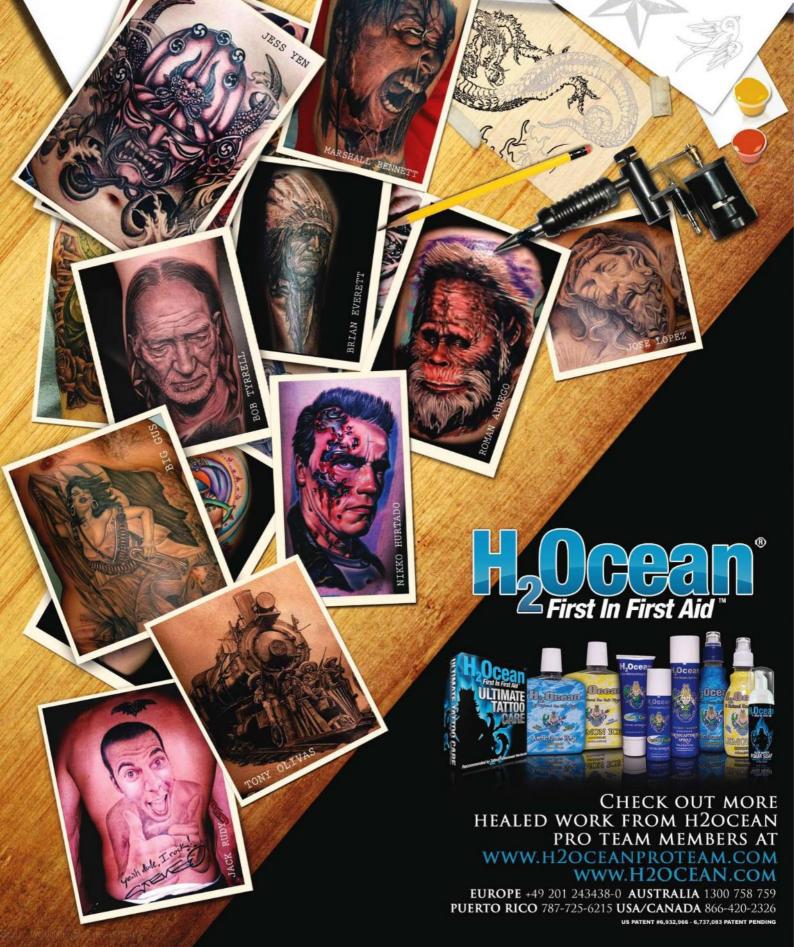
Two years ago, I cofounded Pedaler Clothing. It's a U.S.-made clothing line for bicycle riders who aren't necessarily looking to wear spandex and be all crazy hard-core about it. It's more street clothing that has been altered slightly to be more comfortable while you're riding. Bamboo is one of our main fabrics, which is sustainable-that's something the company's really focused on.

How about your ink style?

I feel like my approach varies a lot. I do realistic black-and-gray pictures, and I also really like to do more traditional tattoos-bold with a lot of color. People don't usually put those two together. But I really like both of them. It's good. It keeps me from getting bored.

What's your attitude for success?

I don't feel like I'm a very good self-promoter. I don't send stuff in to magazines [Editor's note: That's true; we found her] and I barely update my Facebook. I really kind of feel like if you do something, you do it well, and you really love it and feel good about it, then people are going to notice-eventually. If you build it, they will come. -Kara Pound



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88 | INKEDMAG.COM photo by BRADLEY MEINZ



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INKED JUNE/JULY ISSUE RELEASE PARTY

For the INKED issue release party we chilled at Polar Lounge at The Marcel in Gramercy. Ty Ku toasts were in order for our June/July music issue, and we raised a few glasses of the delicious elixir with colleagues, friends, readers, and a few attractive girls we just met and wanted to introduce to you on this page. E-mail us at events@inkedmag.com to sign up for our invite list for future parties. For more photos go to inkedmag.com.



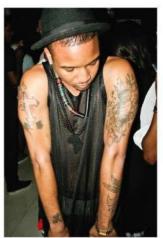




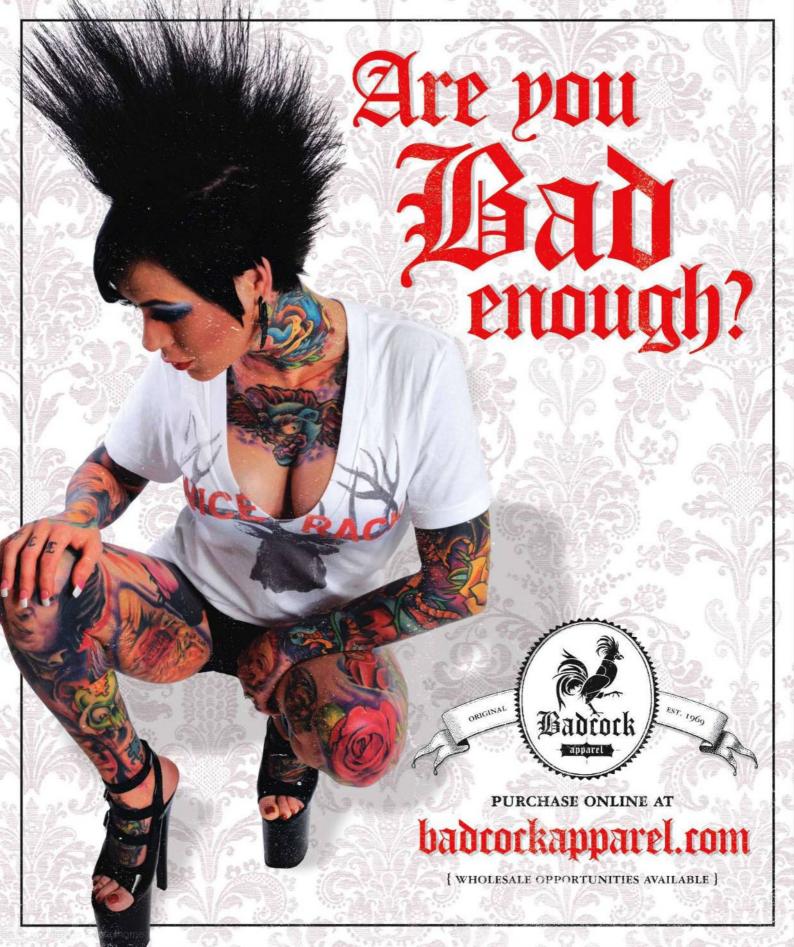








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THE SIREN MUSIC FESTIVAL

Coney Island isn't just a place to ride old roller coasters and eat a hot dog or 57; it's also home to *The Village Voice*'s Siren Music Festival. Downtown's gazette presented acts like Ted Leo, Screaming Females, and Matt and Kim, but, like Odysseus being distracted by sirens, we were quite smitten with some of the inked hipster chicks who came to the seaside concert. **For more photos go to inkedmag.com.**











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"A GROUNDBREAKING MUSICAL EVENT!"

- Peter Travers, Rolling Stone



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• St. James Theatre, 246 West 44th St. 212.239.6200 Telecharge.com AmericanIdiotOnBroadway.com



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MATTY NO TIMES BENEFIT

Recently Matty No Times of Three Kings Tattoo had a rash of bad luck; he needed a liver transplant and didn't have any medical insurance. To boost Matty's spirits and help him with the costs he incurred, Three Kings threw him a party benefit at the Yes Gallery in Brooklyn. While kindhearted people showed up en masse, Matty is far from recovering financially; please help a tattooer out by donating at threekingstattoo.com/mattie. For more photos go to inkedmag.com.



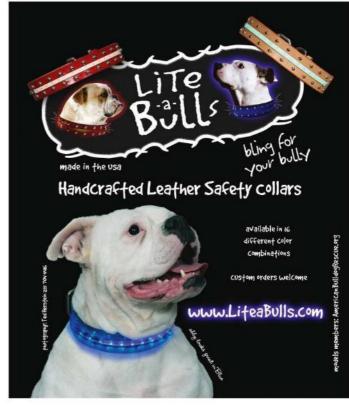




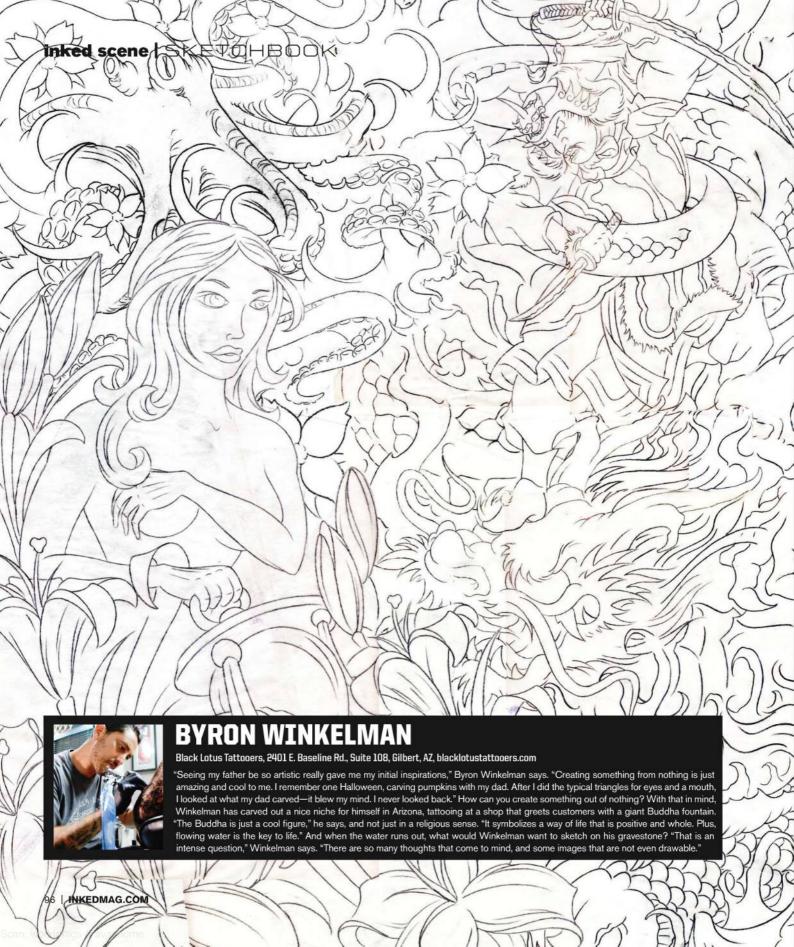


PHOTOS, ANTWAN DUNCAN









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SOME PEOPLE DRINK IT ON THE ROCKS, BUT WE RECOMMEND IN A BAR.





IT'S VODKA. FROM NEW ZEALAND.