

ONE



billy O'NEILL
interview

the HOEDOWN
w/ r/s FINALS

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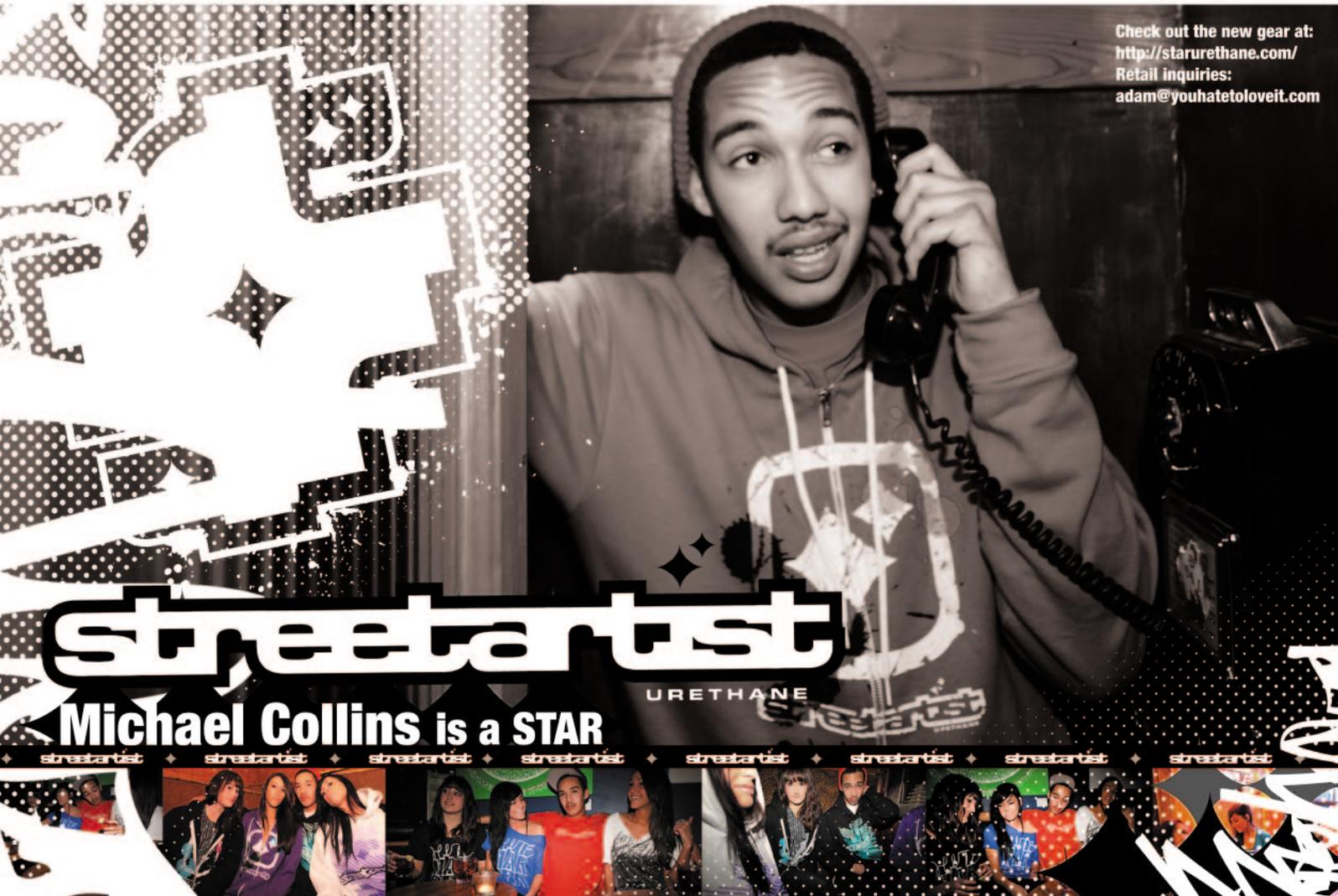
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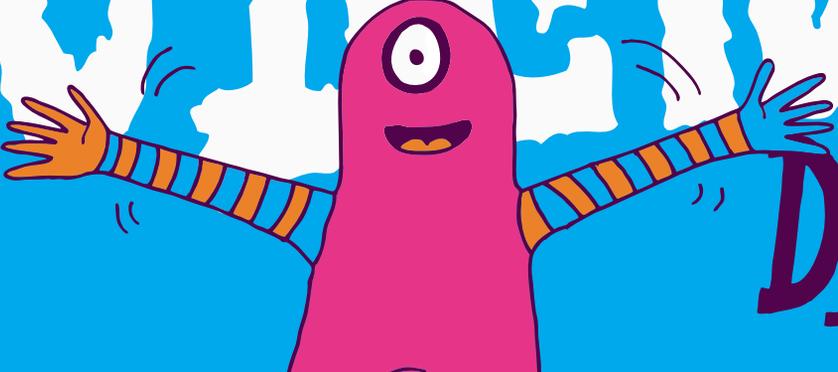
URETHANE

Michael Collins is a STAR

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EVERY
day us... **GET**
SOMEONE
TO BLADE
DAY!!



GET POSITIVE. GET GRASSROOTS. GET SOMEONE TO BLADE TODAY.

Each dedicated rollerblader wants to see our sport and culture grow to its fullest potential, and Get Someone to Blade Day is here to remind us that one person can make a difference. So don't be shy. Keep your old blades in your trunk and when you hit up the park next time, get them on a pair of feet. Drag your non-skating friends in with you to the local skate shop. Bring 'em to the video premieres and events in your area. Go the extra mile and do what you can to help make a whole new army of rollers.

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Sean Kelso, Colin Kelso, Photo: Jeremy Stephenson



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“Because it’s their time. Their time! Up there! Down here, it’s our time. It’s our time down here.”

If there’s a wager I can put forth for 2010, it’s that it ain’t gonna be no 2009. And that’s a good thing. Attitudes seem more concerned with looking ahead than wallowing with the fear. Not surprised, really, because though 2009 was, well, 2009, it seemed like there was a lot more rollerblading grassroots activity than ever before. Scenes everywhere began to solidify behind local message boards and blogs; reports of more and more new skaters began to surface. Tracy and Carlos did it big all year at the LA All Day. The WRS happened and inspired regional contest organizers to work together. Matt Mickey is on Twitter every day talking about how the new skate park in his town has the new bladers coming in on the regular. South America is hosting more events on the international stage. You know, things are clicking. Not popping or “blowing up” or any of those euphemisms for money people are so fond of using, but it does mean that momentum is being generated. And that’s an important first step that is a long time coming.

If you read Dave Paine’s 15 MINUTES article a few issues ago, he mentioned that surfing and BMX experienced periods of massive growth long before the bright lights of television came shining their way. His point was that growth was a tangible, enticing factor for television, yes, but more important it was a magnet for people. Nothing is more powerful than word of mouth or even the concept of discovering something for yourself. At one time, all our action-sports brethren experienced this shift in momentum. We’re feeling the first waves of that now, which is why it’s more important than ever to not fuck this one up. Not fucking this up starts with patience. Most of us have been practicing it in one form or another for the better part of a decade. That’s different than apathy, which isn’t doing shit. Patience is the art of doing the right thing at the right time and not busting your proverbial nut when it doesn’t count. There, that’s where rollerblading is. And needs to stay, and in doing so we rid ourselves of another shadowy companion that clouds our potential: desperation. Not literally desperate like, “Oh shit, I gotta get away. They’re going to KILL me,” but in a manner that undermines our communal confidence. Shedding that

“tell” is part of building on that momentum and getting to the next level. That’s the stage that involves accepting the metamorphosis that’s already happening.

Yes, I said “acceptance,” a quality simultaneously foreign and native to rollerbladers. We love to hate the shit out of ourselves. Hopefully this is a growing pain that can be assimilated, absorbed and discarded. Let’s not turn the whole next generation of bladers into the socially fucked message board goons our community seems to foster. That won’t do anyone any good. Let’s empower new skaters with the sense of importance and confidence we all possess yet don’t often get from the public at large. Seems pretty simple to me.

Now the part of the “clicking” that’s happening that we haven’t talked about yet is bladers coming back. Which, fuckin’ ay, is something I’ve been on and on about for a long time. That heads down and feet marching forward would create a time when we could inspire former bladers to dust off their blades and roll again. I think the Champion Baumstimler edit that surfaced has kicked off a wider appreciation of that possibility. And the USD All-Star Team. They’re on that tip too. Now of course this opens up a can of worms about how to handle companies/people who left when the money did and want to be back if and when the getting is good again — and that’s a topic that Billy O’Neill speaks on in his interview to great effect. So you should be sure to read his interview, maybe the longest we’ve ever run. In fact, I’m pretty sure it is.

But you know, it’s late, I’ve got a long-ass to-do list, so we may as well part ways here. We’ll be seeing you around soon, with the busy blade year coming up. Good times to be had for sure. In the meantime, be sure to vote for ONE Skater of the Year, and do your best to Get Someone To Blade. And, oh yeah: Goonies never say die!

Justin Eisinger
San Diego
2/5/2010



XSJADO BEN SCHWAB



ben schwab: backslide. jero: photo. xsjado.com



Our rollerblading roots go back to 1995, when skaters from all over Israel started meeting at the Sportek skate park in Tel-Aviv. This was around when Arlo Eisenberg, Rene Hulgren, Rawlinson Rivera and Jess Dyrenforth came to Israel for a Roces skate demo. We had a lot of good skaters, and the scene was strong. Our locals skated at the same level as the pros.

The Israeli skaters kept improving after the Roces guys flew home, helping the scene grow. Between '96 and '98, the skaters in Israel made three local videos, and the scene was still growing. In "Hoax 4" you'll find an entire Israel section, featuring Arlo and Rawlinson skating the spots that were best back in the day.

A strong part of our scene back then, and the strongest skater we had, was Leon Basin. He was somewhat of a leader to the other skaters here, always busting out the craziest tricks and having that "I don't give a fuck" attitude. Leon had a few guest appearances in "VG16," and later moved to Canada to open his skate shop, but the scene was still alive and strong.

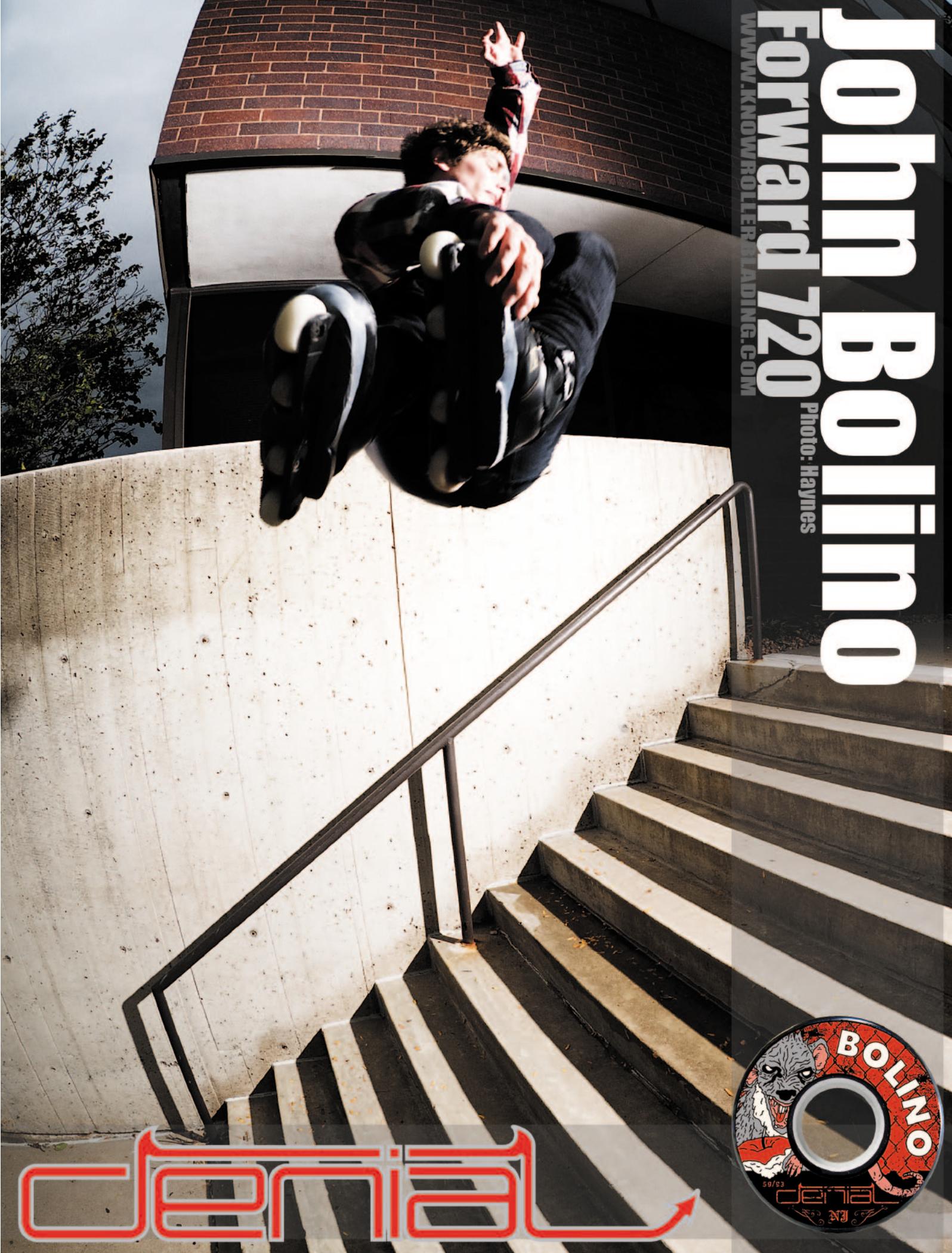
A few years later, Vasily Schpraga put his GL2 camera to good use and documented the adventures of the crew in the city. He had a mini-view section in Be-Mag's video

"Visual Symphony." One of our own going out there in a video that sells worldwide was a great achievement. We also had a lot of skate contests, and a few new skate parks were alive and kicking. The scene was evolving and growing.

By the end of 2005, Vasily put out his first DVD, "Solid Dedication," covering the Israeli rollerblading scene. The video was very well made and covered some of the best talents of the country. You can still get the video at Shop-Task, the Canadian skate shop. I would also recommend Anton Bassargin's 2008 production, "Holy Sweat."

For seven years now we've been holding the annual Hannukah Street Battle every December to celebrate the Jewish holiday and have Israel's best bust out together.

The scene seems to be slowing down, but a new generation of kids is on the rise, skating a lot and supporting our local shops: Crazy Roller and Endless Roll. Tel-Aviv is now home to Israel's first concrete skate park, so check it out if you ever come to Israel! And hit us up on the Facebook group "Israeli Aggressive Inline Skaters." We will help you experience the Holy Land for all its glory... and all the best skate spots. — Avichai Wechsler



John Bolino

Forward 720

Photo: Haynes

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denial



Minnesota:

1. Best scene since 1994
2. We find new spots every time we go out skating
3. Two downtowns 10 minutes from each other that are completely different
4. 40-plus rollerbladers at Monday night skates
5. Rollerblades were invented here

Badass tricks:

1. Soul on the Haircut Rail (intro to "Adventures in Rollerblading")
2. Royale to roll at Sibly High ("TML2 — The Breakdown")
3. Top soul hop top soul and top acid to backside royale at the St. Paul U drop kink ("Beyond" and Murder 1 video)
4. Wallride to 180 gap on the Poor Tour (Cover of Be-Mag's "Cities Relinquished")
5. Backside on St. Paul History Ledge ("Too Much Love")

Things I don't care for in rollerblading:

1. Ridiculous politics
2. Competitions
3. Shit talkers on the Internet
4. European chuckers
5. Pros that get paid that shouldn't

Russ Howard quotes:

1. "PUSSY!" (After throwing a glass of ice in my ex-girlfriend's face in a cocktail chugging contest)
2. "Don't touch my dog, Bean Dip!" (Calling Dave Montinez "Bean Dip" because he is Mexican.)
3. "Sounds like a personal problem." (What he said if anyone asked him anything or needed something from him.)
4. "What did one lesbian say to the other lesbian while in a closet... ah fuck, I forgot the rest of the joke."
5. "SO WHAT! I had a few cocktails." (After anything he did that was uncalled for or inappropriate when he was drunk.)

Buddies:

1. Shane McClay, Chris Farmer, Brett Dasovic, Michael Garlinghouse, Blake O'Brien, Blake Cohen, Aaron Peterson, John Haynes, Kevin Meland
2. Slumber parties (no homo)
3. Tuesday and Saturday blade days
4. A Day with Brett and Jeph
5. There for each other, no matter what



› photography by john haynes



Ripping pages from the magazine just got **ONE** upped.
Lithograph series #1: Wes Driver
Available now online at www.believeinone.com

alt

NAME: JC Rowe

AGE: 25

LOCATION: Long Beach, Calif.

OCCUPATIONAL STATUS: Design/sales

YEARS BLADING: 13

INTERESTS: Scooting

SITE: Your local craigslist.org motorcycle listing, urbanscootin.com, battlescooter.com

FOR THE RECORD: Everything is better with a scoot. I never have to worry about looking for parking anywhere, even downtown or at the beach. There's no reason to sit in traffic at red lights, since I can scoot right between the cars and wait for the green from the front of the line. If that doesn't make you jealous, talk to the guy in the Prius who is sweating my 90-plus mpg and my \$2 fill-ups. Speaking of jealous, don't be surprised if I offer your girlfriend a ride and she likes it, haha. Since the design on my Honda hasn't changed in over 20 years, the parts and repairs are really easy and super cheap. So I think it's pretty safe to say I'm going to rock this thing until the damn wheels fall off.

Photo & Mechanic credit- Nick Rother



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BOYS & GIRLS CLUBS
of Santa Monica



BLADE ALLDAY



L.A. ALL DAY

2009 Overall Champs
"BLADEHEADS"

Beginners

1. Austin Moerke
2. Milo Borsak
3. Alex Musca

Intermediate

1. Nathan Genda
2. Julian Budge
3. Raymell Williams

Advanced

1. Scott Moffat
2. Boss Hog Davis
3. Gavin Livesey

Elite

1. Rick Rodriguez
2. Sean Cowen
3. Shawn Rodriguez

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gear



VIBRALUX

ICE T-SHIRT
retail: \$24.00

The Ice Tee is newest shirt in our photo series with Jeremy Stephenson and features a shot from the Yukon Territory en route to Alaska. Shirt has front and back print adorned with a woven label on ultra-soft cotton.



USD

BILLY O'NEILL PRO THRONE
retail: \$289.00

As you'll see in his interview and cover shot, Fish goes all out in his new Pro Model USD Throne, and you can rock the NY vibe too. Timeless Throne boot, Create Originals frames, USD liner with V-Cut, Undercover 57 mm O'Neill wheels, and ABEC-7 bearings make this piece ready to roll right out of the box. Well, you could make your own CO inserts.

PSYKO

WE EAT YOUR YOUNG T-SHIRT
retail: \$27.00

Josh Diaz and Brooklyn-based Psyko Clothing continue to evolve, this time with the addition of artists Robert Lievanos and Jeremy Beightol to the creative line up. Now with Jeremy, Josh and Fade Hurricane putting their mark onto these American Apparel shirts, Psyko goes a step further in showcasing the diversity NYC blading – and blading in general – has to offer.



CON.ARTIST

CLASSIC CREST T-SHIRT
retail: \$21.99

This here's the Bitter Cold Showdown edition of Con.Artist's new Classic Crest t-shirt. Printed in the US on American Apparel cloth, this particular shirt is designed by Robert Lievanos, who is quickly becoming the most ubiquitous artist in rollerblading. Con.Art might have relocated out of MN to the East Coast, but they're looking to stay on the grind.



XSJADO

BEN SCHWAB PRO SKATE
retail: \$289.99

Ohio's own Ben Schwab cements his place on the Xsjado roster with his first pro model skate. Mixing gray with black and green, the classic colorway and no-nonsense footwrap (ie: shoe) combine for a legit package, with custom red trim matching up nicely on the Schwab Kizer M-Type frame. If you order this guy complete it comes rounded out with Chimera Schwab wheels and Undercover Royal 7 bearings.

STREET ARTIST

BILLY O'NEILL WHEEL 58MM
retail: \$34.00

The Billy O'Neill pro wheel is manufactured right here in the USA at Street Artist's new facility. The increase in cost is due to the use of high-grade professional hockey and speed skating urethane. Be on the lookout for our best product to date with the O'Neill, Johnson, and Kelso line of wheels.



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The hard-working illustrators at Print Brigade want to share the message that keeps them going at all hours, striving to achieve their goals – Don't Slow Down! And they've put that message onto t-shirts and zip-up slim-fit hoodies, framed within a coffin, to remind you to keep the pedal to the metal because you can catch up on all that lost sleep when you're dead.

just released /



The Clipse

Til The Casket Drops
2009 Sony Music Entertainment

favorite track:
"Popular Demand (Popeyes)"

Coke rappers and indie darlings Pusha T and Malice of Clipse are finally back after three years of hyping their third album, "Til the Casket Drops," on a slew of mixtapes and their Re-up Gang collective debut record. After two albums entirely produced by the Neptunes, Clipse bring new producers, more aggression and club jams. The result is... OK. Actually, it's quite disappointing. "Til the Casket Drops" starts off strong and doesn't look back on the first three tracks, including a guest appearance by the now-illustrious Cam'ron on the album's biggest banger, "Popular Demand (Popeyes)." From there, things get questionable and the album loses steam. Nothing hits too offensively until a preview of the rest of the album comes on "Door Man," where Pusha T shows a different face, rapping "spend what they want / young, rich, hot / everything she wants." By the time "All Eyes on Me" with guest Keri Hilson hits, all hope is lost as Pusha T is caught proclaiming "Life as we know it begins on Friday night" as if he's forgotten where his money came from and why his audience is listening in the first place. The Clipse I remember stayed true to rapping about getting money and not spending it. By the time the final minutes of "Til the Casket Drops" come, the early highlights are nearly forgotten. I'm not saying "Hell Hath No Fury" was perfect or "Lord Willin'" didn't have flaws, but collectively they showed promise. Unfortunately, expectations fall through here.



Beach House

Teen Dream
2010 Sub Pop Records

favorite track:
"Walk in the Park"

It's not an unusual story — band makes a couple of albums under a smaller label that succeed, and the big leagues pick up band. In this case, though, the respectable Baltimore duo Beach House jumped up in the music world, gaining more fans while still staying respected by their Brooklyn peers. After recording two of the most heralded albums of the past five years, Beach House return with their third full-length, "Teen Dream," this time with the indie career-making label Sub Pop. All this history and background means nothing to new listeners, but fans of Beach House's previous work may have one giant worry: Is this when things start sounding mainstream? The answer is yes, but it's not necessarily a bad thing. Although much more structured and dialed, "Teen Dream" remains just as mysterious and beautifully drowsy as previous releases. Sure, most of it sounds like it was recorded in the '80s as opposed to their familiar '60s dream pop sound, but here it's more full and dynamic. Instead of relying so much on drum machines, "Teen Dream" employs full percussion on a majority of the tracks. The most prominent change that fans will notice, though, is layering — while known for simplicity and sound filled with rich, poppy natural reverb, a lot of that here is filled with overlaid tracks and additional instrumentation. It's still Beach House, though, and lead vocalist Victoria Legrand still sounds great. Just be sure to endure with open ears: This is not quite the same Beach House.



Harlem

Hippies
2010 Matador

favorite track:
"Spray Paint"

I'm probably going to ruffle a few feathers by saying this, but I just don't get garage rock — or at least the majority of the stuff hitting shelves today. The experimental end of it just got thrown so far out of wack that bands are recording shit-shows over and over until they unintentionally come away with interesting sounds that they could never reproduce. It's like accidental music. Thanks to bands like Harlem, there's still some intentionally awesome stuff sounding like it came from dingy practice spaces. Not to say the once Nashville now Austin trio has their shit together: Their new second full-length album, "Hippies," doesn't steer too far from their first release, "Free Drugs." And if album names don't say enough about their priorities, consider the fact they were banned from playing their first show in Nashville after starting fights in many venues with other bands. Nevertheless, "Hippies" is a healthy serving of two- to three-minute jams that are more simplistic than challenging, and much more of a good time than a serious listen. "Hippies" is stung with Southern twang and the best hours of a house party — if it's not enjoying the effects of drugs at a late-night bash ("Faces"), it's serenading a beauty across the room ("Be Your Baby"). Harlem's versatility is generally constrained to the subjects they know best: drugs, parties and love. And, while it's hard to take anything on "Hippies" seriously, it's unarguably a fun garage record.

classic /



The Marxmen (M.O.P.)

Marxmen Cinema
2004 Self-released / BPR Records

favorite track:
"The Marxmen"

These days, mixtapes mean shit. Hip-hop blogs and mixtape distribution sites have pretty much eliminated the need to post up on street corners and push demos to rap fans the old-fashioned way. We know so, because Lil' Wayne, miraculously, releases unofficial tapes daily. Every now and then, though, you'll still see a true mixtape pusher out in front of a bar come closing time. And had I came up on M.O.P.'s 2004 mixtape "Marxmen Cinema" that way, I would've searched the streets to thank the person responsible. "Marxmen Cinema" might as well be an album — it's two discs filled with relentless, bloody, unreleased verses from Lil' Fame and Billy Danze (posing under the name The Marxmen) during one of their many label-less periods. From the kick off sampling the dramatic Isaac Hayes "Walk On," "Marxmen Cinema" is ferocious, calling out every "comball butter-soft lard ass" ("Cold World") and those with "dope fiend gator dicks" ("The Marxmen"). Yes, this may be too much for you if you're into slow jams by the Neptunes or Drake, but there's something everyone can appreciate on this mixtape: Craftsmanship. "Marxmen Cinema" uses all of M.O.P.'s traditional tricks — layered vocals, mid-verse comedy lines, and dramatically epic beats. DJ Premiere may be the one to thank for such a well-produced tape, but it's M.O.P. who really shine over the production. Most likely responsible is the impending wait for a record release, but coming from Brownsville could be a big part of it, too.



Hope Sandoval and the Warm Inventions

Bavarian Fruit Bread
2001 Netwerk

favorite track:
"Suzanne"

If you grew up in the '90s, chances are you've heard Mazzy Star swaying and cooing to absolutely dialed infinite candle-burning pop music. And while some may avoid lead vocalist Hope Sandoval for making every day rainy, it's hard to take away from her later project with My Bloody Valentine's CólM Ó Cíosóig, appropriately named Hope Sandoval and the Warm Inventions, and their first album, "Bavarian Fruit Bread." From start to finish, "Bavarian" is everything that Mazzy Star was, but less of the era that it came from. While Mazzy Star takes on distortion and other late-'90s likenesses in the name of Jesus and Mary Chain (who she'd later collaborate with), "Bavarian" remains more organic and traditional — utilizing acoustic guitar and natural percussion to hit the same moments. Sandoval's massively reverbed vocals are still here, but pulled forward out of the sound warp that almost consumes them in previous recordings. The song writing is great, too. The album's most recognizable track, "Suzanne," hauntingly warns of a familiar new lover carried by echoing chimes. "Clear Day" creeps up as if you're discovering Sandoval in a dark hallway singing of what it must be like to find a way out, and "Lose Me On the Way" bounces lazily as if Seattle picked up and moved to the equator. Yes, these songs aren't happy — they are, in fact, very, very low. But, if you can surpass the initial down and listen openly, you'll find "Bavarian Fruit Bread" is beautiful, classic songwriting.



The Dandy Warhols

The Dandy Warhols Come Down
1997 Capitol Records

favorite track:
"Orange"

The Dandy Warhols is one of those bands where if you can get away with just listening to them and not looking at them, you're probably better off. At least that goes for pictures of the Portland group in their early days around the time they recorded their second album, "The Dandy Warhols Come Down," in 1997 (and somewhat resembled the Goo Goo Dolls). But, if you're like me, and you took a chance with the Warhols after hearing the lazy and quirky "Minnesoter" in Videogroove's 10th issue, "Metro," you may have found what I did — this band is versatile. "Come Down" is all over the place, but in a pleasing way. The album's starter, "Be-In," revs up an intro with roaring, yet clean guitars, sounding like a more reserved My Bloody Valentine. "Good Morning" slips harmonizing vocals between verses that sound as if they came from the Butthole Surfers, and "Not If You Were the Last Junkie on Earth" plays like an early Flaming Lips cut. Even the VG cut, "Minnesoter," sounds like hippie psychedelic folk. It's not until some of the later tracks when flexibility is taken advantage of, however — "Cool as Kim Deal" and "The Creep Out" give a glimpse at a grim future, marrying the Warhols with synthesizers. But, never mind the missteps. "Come Down" has plenty that's impressively diverse and entertaining. It's when tracks are left a little more organic, though, that the group shines the most.



SOUND CHECK ▶ voices voices

an interview with janean farris by billy kotska / photo by ryan schude

You guys have caught a lot of attention in the past six months or so. What's it been like? It's really exciting and encouraging. We're getting a lot of positive feedback. We're inspired to see people really moved by our music.

You guys got to work with Prefuse 73 on this album... how was it? Have you worked with Prefuse before? How did you guys work, song development-wise? Any plans for a full length? Working with Prefuse 73 is always amazing. He is probably the best producer anyone can work with. He's a focused genius and we learned a lot about the recording process from him. We hadn't worked with him before, but it was like a perfect science experiment. We had so much fun together! We do have plans for a full length.

Manimal seems to work with L.A. artists a lot... how is it being with a label that a lot of the people you would normally play shows with are on? Manimal is like a family. All the bands really support each and hang out together. So it's always

like a family reunion when we play shows together.

I was actually at your showcase for CMJ in Brooklyn last year. Was that your first festival of sorts? No, but CMJ was our first festival outside of California. We've played a bunch of fests before that and we'll be in Austin for SXSW this year.

You're in the middle of a tour right now with Prefuse 73 and Gaslamp Killer. Must be crazy doing a tour with those two. Any stories? There are always crazy stories from on the road, doesn't matter who you're touring with. But it's really been a lot of fun!

All right Janean, I know you guys just got to the venue... so have a great show tonight in Salt Lake City. Thanks for taking the time to speak with ONE. Sure thing, thanks for listening! **ONE**

blade dvd

Truth 2 / Directed by Sean Kelso, Colin Kelso and Austin Paz



"Truth 2" is not a team video, a tour video, a director's project or a crew video. The first impression that you get after watching "Truth 2" is that it's a video meant to make a statement about rollerblading. Not a complicated statement about the industry, lack of media coverage or sometimes negative public perception. Rather, Sean Kelso, Colin Kelso and Austin Paz take a cue from other classic rollerblading series, such as "Future of Rollerblading" and "Elements," and assemble a group of talent for one reason: to give you a look at some of the best rollerblading on the planet.

With the discerning eyes of Sean and Colin along with Austin rotating turns in front of and behind the camera as well as all taking directing and editing credit, it's hard to imagine any trick, angle, cut or even rollerblader that wasn't scrutinized by all three. Every trick from every profiled blader is a complete combination of style, magnitude, speed, technicality and overall confidence. Not a single trick is wasted on simply its magnitude or style. The names profiled say it all and none disappoint. John Bolino, Sean Kelso, Billy O'Neill, Franco Cammayo, Austin Paz, Murda Johnson and Alex Broskow all provide complete and solid profiles with tricks in every section that stop you dead to think about what just happened. However, the hard to deduce highlights fall to Montre Livingston and Colin Kelso.

Montre has an infectious personality that can be felt by anyone inside or outside of rollerblading. However, that's not what this profile is about. Montre has a natural gift and swagger on blades that is completely unmatched within the industry. This profile rolls up his magnitude and style like none other to date. Not only does Montre bring with him some of the largest gaps of the video but also sticks one of the most perfectly executed true top souls ever, on an obstacle that for anyone else would be the last trick to even think about trying.

Colin's two-song epic epitomizes many of the video's overall themes. He blades fast and technical and brings back the magnitude and fury from his past that he has been missing in recent years. He continually makes something out of anything in front of him and handles dozens of obstacles found in typical urban environments in a way that makes you think that he is far more artist than athlete. Highlights include a couple of fast-plant to gaps that may well start a new trend and several wall rides that defy gravity.

Although every inch of the "Truth 2" is about the rollerblading, its negatives lie in aspects of its production. The occasional standard definition video, which includes some softly focused, misused lens adapter shots, and some flubbed DVD navigation are the only technical distractions from an overall technically sound HD feature. After this holiday season it is clear, if you are not going HD, just step out of the blade video business.

The soundtrack is fast paced and continually mixes up your preconceived notions of what each blader should have for his profile. However, few tracks will make it to your iPod and some are even cliché. With the feature clocking in at 45 minutes, not including the 30-plus minutes of bonus features, you will not find a DVD packed with better rollerblading in the past few years and possibly several years to come. Although this makes "Truth 2" a must see for any rollerblader, with its simple production and premise it remains something that everyone has seen before and, in time, will see again. —Daniel Kinney

Shred Til You're Dead / Directed by Ivan Narez



Pulling off a skatepark-only video is no small feat. One way to make it happen correctly is to get footage of the best rollerbladers skating the best skateparks in the U.S. This is exactly what you get in the new online video and DVD "Shred Til You're Dead."

Shredtilyouredead.com is the home of this online video. A 3,000-mile road trip throughout the Pacific Northwest, broken down into seven easy to chew segments with skating from the likes of Haffey, Bailey, B. Smith, Stockwell, Arias, and guest skaters like T-rex, Coach Opalek and Bruce Mattler.

"Shred Til You're Dead" is one of the most visually appealing Web videos to date. The Talented Mr. Ivan Narez made sure that the production quality was on hit, with well-composed footage that captures the vibe of the truly unique skateparks they visited during their trip.

The "STYD" experience is full of clean, smooth lines at skateparks that would make any blader's mouth water. The road trip documentary feel of the video works well, you can tell the guys are just having fun and doing what they do naturally — ripping huge transitions.

With the success of the "STYD" online videos, Ivan decided to make some hard copies in the form of Blu-ray discs. If there was one video to buy on Blu-ray, this is it. The camera work is so tight that I am sure the experience will be amazing.

So, how can you go wrong? The best skateparks you have ever seen, skated by the best, and filmed by the best. No-brainer: "Shred Til You're Dead" on Blu-ray is the video for any skater who wants the best. —Drew Bachrach

Any plans for 2011?



press play / Drag Me To Hell

review by Justin Eisinger / Directed by Sam Raimi



street talk /

Light: Something that's "light" is easy and can be done without trying too hard. Maybe that's a blade trick, or a short stint in jail. Can also describe someone who's a "lightweight," or to be feeling intoxicated.

Examples:

- "Casing this joint tonight — light work."
- "That fool is mad light."
- "Truth is the light, so you never give up the fight."

spot-ed /

The Humps WASHINGTON D.C.



- Brian Smith — Backflip off the hump in "The Hoax 2" (also in a Toyota commercial circa 1998)
- B "Love" Hardin — 360 off the hump in "The Hoax 2"
- Gary Gernhardt — Hump to walride in "VG 7"
- Chris Haffey — Gap from hump to royale to fakie down ledge in "Noir"
- Billy O' Neill — Unity cuss slide through two full humps while filming for the Fiziks video
- Nick Mantz — Gap from hump to soul the down ledge "back in the day"

When a co-worker recommended this flick, I semi-begrudgingly added it to my Netflix que. Due to some mismanagement on my part, it actually made it into my home, but at the end of the opening sequence when the title hit the screen, I was hooked.

Sam Raimi has made some awful movies. From "Darkman" to "Timecop," to "Darkman II" and "Darkman III," but of course his seminal films are true cult classics, and the magic of "Drag Me To Hell" is that it draws on the early high marks of Raimi's career. From the aforementioned type treatment, or the placement of the accursed in Los Angeles, the insecurities of protagonist Christine Brown (Alison Lohman), to the brutal tongue on hubby Clay Dalton's (Justin Long) mother, bits of the film are grounded enough in reality to make the suspension of disbelief all the more plausible. Add to that the premise that a truly scary old gypsy can throw a curse on you that takes your perfect little LA life and turns it upside down.

Despite the curse upon Christine being the crux of the movie, this tale of supernatural doom is actually a morality tale. In making a selfish decision to further her career, the sequence of events is put into motion that brings this curse upon Christine's head. Her boyfriend the professor is oblivious and disbelieving. Rationalizing. Justin Long plays it a bit like John Cassavetes in "Rosemary's Baby" in his persisting denial of any real trouble other than his non-trophy trophy gal pal is having some serious mental issues. Luckily, in one of the film's more random turns (yeah, realize that sounds weird about a horror movie), almost immediately after being assaulted and cursed by the gypsy, Christine, raised on the farm, decides to take a turn for the occult and get her palm read. This ultimately is a good thing, because without meeting Rham Jas she'd have never known what has happening or why.

The absolute best thing about this movie, though, was the ending. Unfortunately, in the hope of not spoiling it all too badly, I can't talk about it any more here. Except to say that it was a surprise, and that in the final seconds of the film the entire viewing experience is validated. Heck, it's a short flick, check it out for yourself.

comic / Lobo: Highway to Hell #1



DC Comics
Reviewed by JE
\$6.99

If you're into bizarre, way over the top concepts, and art that can at one moment be rendered in full detail, and in the next panel be cartoonish or vague, then chances are you already know the work of Sam Kieth. Yeah, the guy who made "The Maxx." Well, for "Lobo," he teams up with Scott Ian, best known as the bald dude from Anthrax, who writes this tale of Lobo, the hard-living Main Man, and his trip back to Hell, where he's been banned, to square off with Satan over some old beef. Along the way there's roads paved with the flesh of the damned, bleeding dolphins, demonic Chihuahuas, the world's worst cruise ship, and anything and everything you can imagine — drawn up as only Sam Kieth can.

kicks / Adidas x Ransom – Valley



“The Never Ending Path.” A simple enough starting place for inspiration in footwear, right? Sometime in 2008, Adidas and Ransom came together to create a new footwear line for Adidas. Ransom’s Canadian heritage, cold weather track record and a proclivity for classic workwear styling brought the two brands to an inspiring new set of silhouettes all birthed around the idea of “The Never Ending Path,” equating to the long sojourn of life we’re all on, whether it be out in the wilderness, or on the streets of your local city.

The Valley is the hi-top sneaker of the bunch. An athletic shoe certainly, but by no means a typical sneaker. The Valley has an upper built of smooth, luxurious suede with soft leather lining. It’s also available in premium, high-quality leathers (black, white or brown) that you don’t find on most sneakers these days. Ransom as a company prides itself on using the highest grade of materials, and they’ve certainly applied that mentality to their Adidas collaborations. Pick up a pair of these and give them a sniff, and you’ll smell real suede or real leather. You might not have noticed lately, but sneakers don’t really smell like that anymore.

Should you put on a pair of these, you’ll find that your sneakers not only feel comfortable, but they’ll last a noticeably long time because they’ve been constructed so well. A quality you’ll want in all of your gear should you find yourself out on “The Never Ending Path.”

Also included in the Adidas x Ransom Collection is a rugged boot, a low-top deck shoe, and a dressier boot. You can find them where better sneakers are sold and wherever enthusiasts are lined up. Places like Union LA, Wish Atlanta and St. Alfred’s in Chicago. – Mike Rios

tech / Swiss Army Soldier Knife MSRP > \$45

Who said “Tech” had to be high tech? Sometimes the best solutions are distinctly low tech. Enter the time-tested Victorinox Swiss Army Soldier Knife. This fourth model in the blade’s 120-year history features an olive green and black dual density handle, and it holds a Phillips screwdriver, an opener, small screwdriver, bottle opener with locking screwdriver, wire stripper, reamer, seatbelt cutter, key ring, and wood saw, along with a large lock blade for one-hand opening. In other words, if you’re stuck on a desert island, this is what you want.



book / Cast Member Confidential

written by Chris Mitchell

The next time you go to Disney World, gripping Goofy in a big, cheesy hug for a picture and you notice he’s got dog breath, you’re probably breathing in the gaseous leftovers from the cast member’s previous night of booze, Ecstasy, and anal sex. Keep that in mind when you smile big for the camera.

Chris Mitchell has been a part of blading since before there was something to be part of. As a stunt coordinator, photographer and journalist, Mitchell knows blading, and “Cast Member Confidential” should be a must-read for every blader because of the skating aspects in the book.

But, there’s more, and Mitchell writes each and every detail with wit, humor and some heart-breaking sincerity. One page will make you laugh when the next will turn back and punch you in the gut.

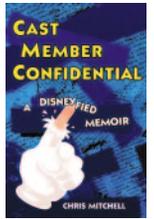
In one week, Mitchell lost his dream job, his girlfriend left him for his best friend, and his mom had a cancer she wouldn’t mention. His life sucked and he wanted to get away. Disney was an obvious choice.

As a photographer in Orlando, Mitchell lived in the Disney “ghetto” along with others who played Mickey, Minnie, Pooh, Tigger and the rest of the characters. Nightly, there were drugs, alcohol and orgies.

At Disney World, there was SOP (sex on property) in costume, a cast member hierarchy and dangerously devoted Disneyiacs to avoid.

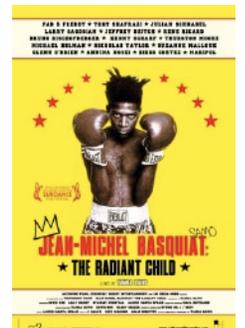
Sharp and piercing, the memoir is as much introspective about Mitchell’s deteriorated life as it is a tell-all book of the darker, sexier side of the Happiest Place on Earth. Somewhere in everything, Mitchell almost buys into the Peter Pan-esque refuge that Disney World has become for the minimum-wage fur jockeys. It’s all just a façade, because after a while Mickey has to get out of his suit.

Then again, no one has ever died at Disney World, so there’s some magic.
– Brian Krans



flick / Jean-Michel Basquiat: The Radiant Child

directed by Tamra Davis



“I don’t listen to what art critics say. I don’t know anybody who needs a critic to find out what art is.”
– Jean-Michel Basquiat

Being a fan of Basquiat, naturally I was quite skeptical about a new documentary about him. This film, to my surprise, successfully conveys the enigmatic character whose career I personally admire, and who has moved and shaped my perspective on art for many years. “Radiant Child” gets my recommendation because unlike most docs, Tamra Davis brings many perspectives to the table and the overall point is to celebrate Jean-Michel’s art and overall humanity. It’s partially a historical documentary about the early ‘80s in New York, but the real focus is the illumination of his humble beginnings by those who were there to see him go from couch surfer to gallery god. Davis, using previously unreleased video interviews (hidden from the public for over 20 years) edits and recounts Basquiat’s career truthfully and reverently in a way that has never been seen before.

Candid filmmaking combined with one of the greatest artists of our time is what makes this film worth watching. However, it doesn’t romanticize facts... Basquiat was reckless but that’s what made his art real because he put it all out there for us to see. Ultimately, the movie goes far deeper and more accurate than the movie “Basquiat” that was released several years ago. Agonizing and heartfelt, it speaks of a time period and a person’s work that was indescribably timeless and should not be forgotten or ignored. – Nelly Kim



WORDS BY JEPH
HOWARD
PHOTOGRAPHY BY
JOHN HAYNES

People would like to think Brett and I are gay, but in reality our balls have never touched. Brett and I have been best buds for quite some time now, and we just keep on becoming better friends. Whether it be shredding every Tuesday and Saturday on our coordinated days off, or hittin' the malls and thrift stores, staring at babes and judging the fools walking around, we are always having a good time and just enjoying the connection we share through blading.

Anyone can call Brett and expect him to be running an errand or two for his mother before you even have to wake up. He is a very devoted son, making sure she is taken care of and helping her with anything she needs. And as for his skating, well, he has his own ridiculous style, and a very creative look at how he is able to blade. I think we can all appreciate his constant updates and reviews from all over the Web.

Headphones. You can always count on Brett having his headphones around his collar or in just one ear because he is pretty much always doing one or the other, or they're in his backpack, ready for quick listening. We never really know what Brett is listening to, but it is always something along the lines of what a 14-year-old girl would listen to. To

say the least, Brett is very much an individual, very much his own person, and that is what I love about him. He is a very hard worker and knows how to get shit done. He works full-time at Target in the photo lab, and he skates any chance he can. He's pretty much motivated at any time to blade, no matter the conditions. Brett is one of the few people I have seen shred in the snow with a T-shirt on. I think he is just trying to be tough. Who knows, though, maybe he is just that bad ass. If you ever see Brett at an event, try to battle him on info about "Harry Potter" or "CSI: Miami;" you will definitely lose. I don't know why he knows so much about these two, but he loves both, that I do know.

Brett is a newly-graduated college student with a degree in video production and media arts. He went to school full-time, worked full-time and filmed for "Too Much Love 2" all in the same year. Like I said, he knows how to get shit done. I would say keep your eye out for this kid, but who am I kidding? Brett will keep you all updated himself by editing his own footage of his dope blading, getting pictures to go with it, and posting it all over the Internet.







the brooklyn banks

by jon ortiz / photo by jeremy stephenson

Nestled under the Manhattan side of the majestic Brooklyn Bridge in New York City lies a true gem. To the unsuspecting passerby it would seem as it looks: A fairly unused and negligent municipal park tattered with a few makeshift ramps full of splinters and screws sticking out.

Spanning a couple hundred yards starting at the foot of the bridge, it runs parallel to the bridge all the way to Pearl St. Layered with its signature red bricks, this park is littered with empty benches, chess tables and graffiti on the walls of the bridge. Unused handball and basketball courts filled with broken glass line the park. When it was proposed and built 40 years ago, I'm sure the plan was to cater to the lower-class neighborhood surrounding the area. It would give the area a much-needed scenic place to get away from the hustle and bustle of this fast-paced city, especially in a high-density area such as downtown Manhattan.

What became of this place in the years after its inception was downright dangerous. Homelessness and drug use were rampant, which is ironic being that the park is directly across the street from New York's police headquarters, One Police Plaza. It seemed there was no other good use for this place, that is until...

Back when the park was designed, I'm sure the planners had no intention for the huge banks lining the park to be used for anything other than lending a pleasant ergonomic look to the park, while supporting the off-ramp from the bridge. Little did they know that with the birth of action sports, this place, with its red-bricked waves and perfect sets of stairs, would become the epicenter of modern-day street skating.

Well, by the time I began skating in '92, The Brooklyn Banks, as we so lovingly call it, was the established "place to be," and it didn't matter what neighborhood you were from, or how far you had to skitch to get there. Early on we mostly rode, jumped into, and carved the banks a lot, sort of like the Z boys from Dogtown in the '70s. Grinding was a fairly new concept at that point, and you were basically sponsored if you could hit the 9- or 13-stair rails. It didn't really matter, though. There was so much variety packed in one place. On any given day we would pick and focus on one obstacle at a time, hitting it over and over, constantly trying to one up ourselves. I truly believe that is where and how the NYC art of battling was born. We all had the same skates back then, so it was all about what you could do on them that set you apart. You could go home a hero one day, or go home on the train with no skates the next day 'cause you lost them in a battle.

As much as we tried to be better than the next guy, the love of this incredible place brought all of New York together as one monstrous group. There were skate cliques from every neighborhood in the city, something like out of the movie "The Warriors." But when we all got together

at The Banks, it felt like we were forming Voltron. Mind you, obviously, we weren't the only sport manhandling every little nook and cranny (although I truly believe no one has shredded The Banks with bigger stunts and more creativity than us rollers, by far). Bikers and skateboarders alike have always shared The Banks very respectfully with us. I had never heard of or even experienced any kind of hatred from other sports toward rollerbladers 'till I started traveling, and it took me by a huge surprise. Growing up skating at The Banks, that kind of thinking was, and is, non-existent. If you roll on wheels in any form, you are family. And to this day it has served as an example for the rest of the city. The melting pot vibe you feel when you ride in the city wouldn't be the same if it wasn't for the example set forth by all of us as individual sports coming together at The Banks over the years.

After 9/11 happened, The Banks basically became a parking lot for the police department. That didn't stop anyone from skating there, of course. Then, in 2004, the City of New York recognized The Banks as a legal skate area, clearing out all of the police vehicles. Since then, The Banks has played host to many events from different sports, slowly accumulating ramps and obstacles over time. Of course I have to mention Victor Callendar's Last Man Standing competition, which has been running for five years now. Each year LMS brings more and more rollers together, with this year being the biggest by far. It reminds me of the unprecedented sessions that took place there in the '90s. Now after nearly 20 years of skating there, it's hard to believe that we won't have total access to it anymore, at least possibly for the next five years. By the time you read this, plans will already be under way to restore the 100-plus-year-old bridge. The Banks will be a staging area for equipment used for the restoration, making it inaccessible for anyone, let alone us rollers.

Dialogue is currently taking place between representatives of the Department of Transportation and local leaders of our action sports to keep at least some of the space available for us to shred. It truly is important, being that more people roll and ride there than at any of the few terrible city skateparks. I hope that they understand what they are taking away from us, and, even more, that they put it back the way it was or make it even better when all is said and done.

It's hard to convey how much of a personal attachment I have for The Banks. In my lifetime I've probably spent at least a few months' worth of time, and met or chilled there with some of the closest friends I have in my life. You can ask any New Yorker where his/her favorite skate spot is; I'd bet on them saying The Banks. Some of us older skaters already bring our children there, to show them where mommy or daddy shred. Passing our knowledge of rolling to the next generation has always been important to me, and there is no better example of history than our red-bricked paradise. If you have been there I'm sure you understand the magic behind our iconic spot; if you haven't been there yet, I'll gladly be there the day it reopens to show you around. 'Till then keep rolling, and find your own paradise. **ONE**

interview

billyo'neill

I met Billy O'Neill in Atlanta, back in 2002 or thereabouts, whenever the Atlanta IMYTAs were going on. Or a Superhick, honestly, those were long years ago, and the details are blurring together. But when we met, Billy asked me if he could borrow five dollars. I'd heard that one before, of course, but decided to give him the money, and let him know I didn't expect it back. Well, he didn't appreciate that, and promised me I'd have my money back within an hour. And, well, sure enough, I did. That was how he did it, Billy made sure to tell me; he was a man of his word. I thought that was pretty cool, a real sign of character. Guess I was right, because eight years later Billy is displaying leadership qualities rooted in the work ethic and mind of someone who keeps his promises. And after an expansive blade career, a horrible accident, and now a legendary recovery and video section, this is an interview with possibly the most influential skater in the center of what is probably the fastest growing and arguably most important scene in the world. The name's Billy O'Neill, but you can call him Fish.

by justin eisinger
photography by jeremy stephenson







All right, I'm recording... now. This is weird, 'cause you're on the spot for the world to hear.

What's the right way to spell your name, one "L" or two? Two "L"s. For the record, my last name is spelled with two "L"s... O'Neill... it's easy.

All right, thanks. I know it's been misspelled plenty of times. But you know something, we've know each other for like, eight years, and I don't know anything about the O'Neill family. What's the story there? I come from a random, scattered family — two brothers, two sisters, all halves... deceased firefighter father and sweet/crazy mom, but a really cool family for the most part. My little brother's awesome... he skates sometimes.

Let's talk about the fall — the accident. Tell me about that day and what the outcome of that day has been like for you. I got hit by the car, I was out for 11 months — surgery, physical therapy for months, all of that. That period of time was really tough because not only could I not skate, but I couldn't walk for about six months of that time, so I was basically stuck to a couch. The only thing I was thinking about was that I wanted to come back, I wanted to get healthy, I wanted to skate again, and that was actually a really big challenge. Probably one of the toughest things I've ever had to do, in terms of dealing with things that were frustrating, because I would come out there and my first three months skating after that 11-month break, you know, you think you can do things, but I couldn't even do a soul grind. I couldn't skate with my right foot at all. Things with my left foot were weird, too. I couldn't jump up more than, like, three stairs. I couldn't do rails, because of the impact alone, so I slowly brought it back, and five months after skating I started becoming happy with my skating again. And still to this day, well over a year later, it's still progressively getting better.

The second you got hit, in a foreign country — I don't know what your health insurance situation is — what the fuck was going through your mind? It was weird because if you look at the video you can see that it might have been a little easy for someone to grab me, to keep me from going into the street, but right as I went into the street I saw this car coming fast as shit, and it was a really fast thing, and I saw it and fell back and actually kicked the car. I turned to the side and kicked both feet into the bumper of the car. That's actually what saved me from getting my knees broken or getting actually ran over. It was a Volkswagen GTI that hit me, so I could've gotten run over. The guys that were there, Dominic and Farmer, they thought I was dead, that I legitimately was done. When they came over and saw that I was fucked up, but not dead, they were pretty juiced. I was juiced, too, and even though both ankles were done and I couldn't skate for a year, I was all right, knowing it would be all right.

Let's talk about right now, where you living, and who are you living with? I live in Manhattan, New York, Union Square. My roommates are a girl named Nikki, and I live with Jeremy Stephenson, best photographer in the world for skating photography, and it's amazing, we really got lucky with the spot, it's in the center of Manhattan, and for us to pull that, doing what we do, we got lucky. We signed a year lease, which is up in July. After that, who knows? Maybe Brooklyn, maybe somewhere else... I dunno.





LAUNCH TO BACKSIDE TORQUE TO FAKIE / NEW YORK CITY

How much does location within the city — Manhattan to Brooklyn to here — influence the blading scene?

Well, where I'm from, Staten Island, is more of like a Townie aspect of New York. It's not so much young, urban professionals. It's more people that are stuck in their neighborhood and they speak with a Staten Island accent, they go to bars, they chill, they watch football games—

So it's like "Grounded For Life"? Yeah, basically. Brooklyn is a mix like that, but there's a part of Brooklyn that's becoming a lot like Manhattan, so that's changing. Manhattan is people with money, people who work a lot of days a week, they're hustling; that's what it is, it's like dog eat dog, it's crazy. So for us to be in that scene is a little different than what I'm used to.

And there's good skating there in Manhattan or do you head out to other boroughs to blade? Every time I walk outside of my apartment I see skaters; they're everywhere. There's kids in the neighborhood I see three days a week, and I see a lot of new faces. Most of the kids that I see skating in New York, believe it or not, have been skating for less than three years. So, like, they're interested in meeting me, but I'm actually more interested in talking to them, because I'm curious if you've been skating for two years, what put you on? For me to get into skating I saw it on MTV, or I saw it in front of my face as something to become a part of. But when kids get skating now it makes me curious how they got started, or what got them into it, because there's not anything in the mainstream that's pulling new members into what we do.

You asshole, you totally prepared for this interview!

Let's talk about your past with different teams and sponsors, your career— Oh, my career! My, "career!" My 401(k) and all that?

That's what I'm talking about, I heard your IRA is blowing up. But here's what I want to know: How many pro teams have you been on? Well, as far as boot sponsors, I skated for Razors, but I was am; wouldn't turn me pro. They said after "Ego" came out in December I was going to go pro the next year, in January, but they didn't turn me pro at the end of January and said, "Oh, we'll turn you pro next year." Then Deshi called me up and wanted to put me on pro, yada yada yada, pro pay, or whatever, so I skated pro for Deshi, went from Deshi to USD, which is like the same house, so I guess my two pro boot sponsors were Deshi and USD. Skated pro for Eulogy, skated pro for Mindgame, Undercover, and now Street Artist. Skated pro for Fiziks and Kizer, and now co-owner and skating pro for Create Originals. And Jug... and B Unique and Monx.

Out of all those sponsors — except for the one you co-own, I don't wanna hear that crap — which are the best, and which are the worst? And why? Um, the best and the worst... as far as wheel sponsors, Mindgame was the best for me. It was Mindgame, it was tight, there was so much behind it as far as the past, and every video sorta set a standard every year for progression in skating, so to be a part of that was definitely one of my favorites. It was also good skating for Monx and B Unique because with Monx, Kennan is a really good friend of mine, and to be a part of

his company and go out to San Francisco and get down with those kids was cool. B Unique was cool because they were doing things, you know, at the time, but they kinda fell out of it. I guess the worst was Deshi just because I couldn't skate the skates, and I wanna say Razors was a little bad, because even though I was am for them, Razors was a little bad because it was super fucking hard to move up the ladder. Not saying that their standards aren't high or anything, but he had a really stacked team then so I guess he was, like, not trying to move anyone else up. That's why it was really hard then.

I think that segues nicely into the next question, which has to do with a topic that has become a point of debate, and if it's not cultivated right it's set to be exploited in the near future. What does skater-owned mean to you? And is it really Brian (Lewis), Hakeem (Jimoh) and you that own Create Originals? Awesome question, Justin. Yes, me Brian and Hakeem solely own Create Originals, no one else is a part of it. There's no corporate funding or anything like that. And to answer your other question, what skater-owned means, is basically there's corporations in everything. When you're supporting a skater-owned industry, when you support skater-owned companies, you're supporting people who do what you do, they've been doing what you do, and they understand what it is, and they understand what it means to nourish an industry to help it grow. Because these are the people who have been struggling to make the industry grow during the years with no means. These are the people that have been supporting the game when there's been no one else supporting the game. And now that they own companies, their main intention for the most part in skater-owned companies is to help — we all have the same goal, but the skater-owned companies are gonna be the ones that help skating grow. And that's the bottom line. I mean no disrespect to whoever else, but when you're skater-owned, you're gonna take that money and put it back in because you believe in skating. That belief in skating is what's gonna — at the end of the day that's the only way that our industry is going to grow, by nourishing those companies. At the same time, the people who have the money in the companies are responsible for controlling how we're seen by the masses. Who's going to have a better vision of what skating is? Some guy that's 50 that doesn't really know about skating, or the guy that's been skating, putting everything into it? Those are the people you want to represent you in the future, so when you're putting money into a skater-owned company, you're really putting money into your own future, into skating, and helping skating grow. Helping it look good, 'cause these are the people who are going to make it look good, and represent it to a higher level. And not treat it like a joke, not treat it like something to make money off of. It's something that they really love. That's gonna be the thing that makes skating blow up. Real talk.

And like we learned during the late '90s and even now to a degree, you can't rely on those companies when it gets tough. It's true. Same thing happened in skateboarding. And the same thing's gonna happen for skating, so we gotta remember what we have to support, and we've got to educate our community and let them understand the importance of supporting skater-owned companies.

Well said, but let's change gears. What was the first picture you ever had published of yourself? It was





UNITED STATES COURTHOUSE

USMS SDNY





actually... believe it or not it was a 1998 Daily Bread, in a Pluggz ad. I was skating the Brooklyn Banks, 180ing over the wall at the Brooklyn Banks before the gate was there. A van pulls up, and it's, like, the company Pluggz clothing. They, like, decked us out in all these awful Pluggz clothes and were like, "Hey, let's take a picture!" So they gave us \$100 checks and some free clothes, and it ended up printing in Box and Daily Bread. But my first official one was in 2000 Daily Bread, the New York issue. I had like an alley-oop fishbrain and a bunch of questions, something like that. It was the one Murda was in; Franco was on the cover.

When in your development as a blader did the video camera become a part of the session? When we were, like, 14-year-old kids we'd have a friend with a video camera, and they'd bring it here and there, nothing serious. We'd just go back and watch it afterwards. But when someone else would come around to film us, I guess it was like Billy Schon for "Live From New York." He would just come out, we were all like 15-16, and he'd film all of us, like Murda, Dustin Halleran, stuff like that. Ended up making the video that Daily Bread saw that inspired that New York issue. So I guess that was the first time that happened, but if you mean like when I got to be "let's go out and film, like, let's get clips," I think that started when I started getting sponsors. I'm am for Razors and they're like, "Oh, we're gonna film a Razors video" or "We're gonna film a B Unique video." I guess that's when I consciously thought about going out to get clips. And I still do that. But I also make it a point to skate without having to get clips; to skate to have fun. Skate street without cameras just to keep that pure feeling that I had as a kid. That makes skating one of the greatest things. That makes skating the thing that I love. I have my points when I do film and I do take it seriously, but I make sure that it's not the only thing that skating is to me.

So how was it you got involved with Brotherly Love and "The Truth"? For B Unique, when we were making a video — I can't remember which one, "Checkmate," maybe — when we were doing the video me and Sean and Colin and Austin would be together a lot, getting clips for that video, and I think it left a bad taste in Colin and Sean's mouths, you know, after filming so much for a video, and not having it be their own, so they kind of wanted to do something on their own. I guess, I told them I'd be down to film a full section, let's do this, let's make an official video that's not attached to any companies, just like a crew, us, people who we think are cool, and we enjoy each other's skating, East Coast, and we wanted to go from there, kind of a video magazine. That's what became "The Truth," because I guess that's what we thought was the truth of skating, I guess, like, keeping it real; us getting down with making our own video without sponsors.

So is "Truth 3" next, or is there something else you're going to do? Video-wise, I don't know for sure, but we're working on a site, a new content-based site for skating, and basically it's going to be like Rollernews, in that it's content-based, but it's going to be from our eyes and our vision, so it's going to be a super-premium content-based site called thetruthforyourmind.com. We already started working on a lot of things for the site, interviews and stuff, and the goal is to provide something skating can be proud of. We wanna, like, educate skaters and show them the foundation that we do have. We want to show them



NO SKATEBOARDING
NO SKATEBOARDING
NO SKATEBOARDING
NO SKATEBOARDING

MS
MS



ONE

LAUNCH TO MUTE 540 / NEW YORK, NY / PHOTO BY JERO

the level of skating that we feel we want to show them, basically, like, present it the correct way, like no one else can really do, except like other skaters.

You told me recently about a night you were hanging out with Ryan Jacklone and you guys got into it a bit because he was dogging on blading. Can you talk about that? Speak about that? Fuck it, I'll talk about it. First and foremost, I have the utmost respect for Ryan Jacklone. He was one of the people I looked up to coming up in skating, and he's actually the only skater in New York who quit skating. Everyone else from the old school, that era, Joe Dedentro, Jon Ortiz, Jose Disla, they skate regularly. I see them almost every day — I see Jose, like, three days a week, I see Jon Ortiz two days a week, so these guys are skating all the time. They're still a part of it. But I guess the only guy that fell out was Ryan Jacklone. Regardless, I looked up to him a lot — personality, skating, whatever. Anyway, we were hanging out, and he turns around and talks about how he's a skateboarder now, how he skateboards, and I was like, "Oh, OK, that's kinda weird." He used to not skate because he hurt his knee, so that's why he wasn't skating. I didn't give a shit, do whatever you want. So we're chillin' and out of nowhere he's like, "Skateboarding's the most stylish thing out there." And I'm like, "What?!" Then I heard from Jose that Ryan's a little bitter towards skating; he's actually angry at skating I guess right now, because a lot of people don't really remember him. And that's our fault, you know? He shouldn't be bitter, but we should make sure people know who Ryan Jacklone is. We're not taking the proper steps to educate our community, regardless, he's bitter that skater's don't know him. But when he said that about the style, I told him I was disappointed in him. Then he tried to talk to me, but I left. The next day we got together and he told me he had mad respect for rollerblading.

Talking about old school dudes like Ryan and Jose, and there's a lot more old school dudes and companies, and what do you think's going to happen over the next three to five years with the continued trend of growth that we appear to be on? Do you think more old faces are gonna keep showing up? More and more people coming out from the past? Yeah, I actually do see that happening. I saw something the other day on Rollernews that got me so juiced: It was Champion skating; did you see that? I was so juiced when I saw that. I didn't even know if that was new because he was still skating as good as he had been, and the old skates. I was like, "Dude, is this new or is this 10 years old?" But it was new, and I was juiced to see it. I actually do see a lot of people coming around again, I mean as far as with my own eyes. I do see the numbers growing, but at the same time that matters to me but it's not my main, main concern, and people coming back, and it's good to have them back, but they've spent 10 years of their life doing something else. Their own lives, their own career, and then they come back, and they're different people but they're still supportive. It's good to see that. A lot of people were juiced to see Nick Riggle at the "Truth 2" premiere. That's just one man and people were shocked to see him there. I guess the more we see of that the cooler it is.

I've said for a long time that when people talk about getting new bladers, I just think about all the Tarmacs and K2 Fattys and Senate T-shirts that are out there somewhere. Someone who could get back into it — gotta be a lot of them. Got to get those former bladers

back on their blades. As far as getting people back on blades, it was the biggest boom ever. Everyone I knew back in Staten Island bladed or knew someone who bladed. A lot of people were involved with it.

Talking about all these people coming in from the past— Louie's back—

Louie never left! Been seeing him at the Esco park for years. And now he's got those K2s — Wow, perfect segue. So here's Louie, everyone's hero, at the skate park, skating on the K2 skates. How do the dedicated readers that are reading this right now, or watching this right now, how do they handle this transitional period that's happening where their icons and heroes and people we all respect — how do we handle the return of people who left when the money left? Even though we think those people are the shit, how do they stack up against the Adam Johnsons and the Brian Shimas and the Jon Julios and the Billy O'Neills, and everyone else? Do they deserve the street cred that they're going to expect when they decide they want to come back into rollerblading? I guess it comes back to supporting skater-owned companies. It seems like 10 or 15 years ago there weren't a lot of options in terms of skater-owned. There was FR, but there wasn't such a solid thing as support skater-owned because there was no need for it, there was money, and it was a very new thing. It came to the point where skating did go through its recession and now we're trying to pull it out, and the people that are behind the wheel own skater-owned companies, and now it comes down to seeing which companies care about the future of our sport, and which don't. When skating does get big again, whenever that is, you're going to see a lot of new interests involved with lots of money, so it's our job to remember and to educate and let our fucking skaters know what the truth is. I definitely don't hold it against anyone back in the day for not supporting real companies, but that was a different time; now it's much more crucial. Talking with Ryan Jacklone the other day, he was telling me about the money he was making, talking about \$40,000 this, \$50,000 that, real money from skating. It's wild. I almost threw up. Our generation, and I don't mean to hate on any other generation, our generation has worked harder, with less, put more into it, for more years, without anything to fall back on. It's basically just full-out, all for the love because there is no money, so it's for the heart. And we need to stand up for ourselves. What it comes down to is you hear outdated jokes from an ignorant community; so to indulge that is like you're empowering them. So you should know what you're doing is tight, and if someone steps over the line with you, dude, stick up for yourself. We were down skating in the city one day and some kid called me a fruitbooter, which was the first time in my life anyone had called me that for real. I walk up to him — some skateboarder who's there with his girlfriend — I took my skates off, spit in his eye, pushed him, and he's just shaking like a pussy. I'm not trying to be tough, I really don't wanna do that, but there comes a time to stand up for yourself and what you believe in. If you've been doing something seriously, been skating hard for like 15 years, putting all your energy into something, and then you're gonna have some ignorant asshole tell you you're gay, man, to not stand up for yourself, yo, you're playing yourself. Stand up for yourself. Be proud of what you do, there's a history behind it, stand up for your shit, and don't take any shit. And that's what's going to change it. **ONE**



AO UNITY TO FAKIE / NEW YORK CITY







contest

2009 hoedown

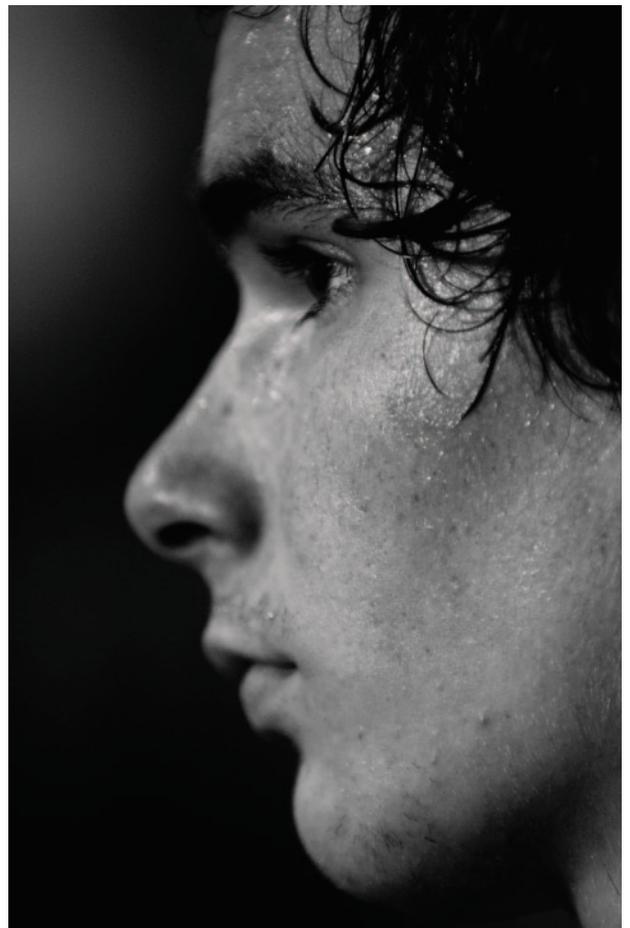
words & photography by john haynes

The Lone Star State. Texas. Texas is the only state that can fly its flag at the same height as the U.S. flag because it's the only state that was at one point its own country. Texas. Home of Texas toast and freeways so large that they make you dizzy. I went to Texas for the first time to shoot the Hoedown for ONE. A little background on me: I shoot skating several times a week and have had many stories published by ONE; however, I rarely leave the barren land of Minnesota to do it. The Hoedown would prove to be my first major park contest since 2005, and from the online edits and photographs I had seen, I was really excited to see how it all happened. I flew in to Dallas the morning of the contest and was picked up by Jason Reyna at the airport. We killed time at his house with the heaviest skaters in the industry. I know most of them a little, and from other contests I have been to I always wonder what it's like to know you are about to skate in front of hundreds of kids and possibly win. For those about to skate, we salute you.



CJ WELLSMORE / AO FISH 270 OUT

Anyway, back to the matter at hand; the contest. The Hoe-down is held at Eiseneberg's Skate Park in Plano, Texas. Eiseneberg's being named after Arlo Eisenberg. Arlo has collected more skate relics than, well, probably anyone. Seeing that history was worth the trip alone (granted I didn't pay for my trip :)). We got to the park early and the Vibraltex guys as well as some Aussies were warming up, and I was beginning to feel a bit bad for these poor ramps, because things were already nasty. In the hours before the contest, witnessing not only top-level skating but kids thrashing next to the likes of Bolino and Broskow, I started to really get excited about rollerblading. This is something still in its infancy, something these kids had driven from all corners of North America to see and yet it is still so small. I was really moved by the energy of everyone; either no one from the Rollernews forums made it, or kids like skating a whole lot more than they let on, because the vibe was amazing. I started seeing all the faces in a crowd, all the individuals, with all their personalities, aspirations, hopes, dreams, fears, passions, and hate. All individuals, cramming together on the very ramps that their idols would commence to shred, all individuals forming one body (likely the kind of phenomenon the publication I was on assignment for was named). We lit that park on fire that night, if you were there you lit that park on fire, if you watched the edits online or are







CHRIS HAFFEY / DISASTER 540 TRUE PORN



BRIAN ARAGON / SAVANNAH REVERT OUT



DAVID SIZEMORE / AO TOPSOUL 360 TO THE FLAT



still reading this article you fanned the flames. You are why CJ Wellsmore spun so high so far from his home, you are why Brian Aragon did those impossible tricks on the big sub-box, you are what inspired little Blake to do so well despite his young (even for skaters) age, and you are what drove Chris Haffey to disaster 540 tru soul in the nastiest possible fashion. True, all these guys would be skating just as hard if it were not for big contests, but they would not be driven to do the things they did during the Hoedown all at once and under one roof.

The play by play is unnecessary at this point. If you care, you have seen the edits online. I knew going in to this that by the time ink hit paper and this was in your hands the tricks would be old news in the eyes of many. Though I disagree strongly that this is old news, these physical acts should not be quickly forgotten or taken for granted. Still, I knew that to many the photos I was taking would be boring before they even saw them (not because of the photos but because of personal views). To those who are not bored with the skating even months after the event, these skate shots are for you. For the rest, these photos of individuals coming together from all backgrounds to root for their heroes spinning and grinding. These photos are to the many who came to a warehouse in Plano, Texas, and for a few hours in October, became one. **ONE**



WORDS BY JE
PHOTOGRAPHY BY
WES DRIVER

Never been a fan of Vegas. Never cared for the gambling, or the dry heat, or the kooky infatuation with glitz. But after discovering the magic of roulette at a casino in Germany — long, free-drinking stints while methodically playing the safe bets, feeling the gleam of action without too much risk — a weekend in Las Vegas took on new opportunities. Paired with the premiere World Championships of the recently forged World Rolling Series, this October weekend was ripe with possibility.

Friday night as skaters from France, England, the Netherlands, Austria and all over America converged on the City of Sin, the once-seedy-now-touristy Freemont Street strip became the de facto headquarters for those “looking for a good time.” Considering the penchant of rollerbladers for open containers and short attention spans, downtown Vegas provided ample room to roam and plenty of twinkly lights to remind you where you were. Rambling from one casino to the next, it was at the actual Freemont Casino where the mob settled to absorb its share of drink, swap war stories, tempt fate and work to improve their per diem situation at the tables.

It was at these tables that Stefan Horngacher rode the wild ride of roulette's ups and downs, dumping hundreds, coming up thousands, and then going back into the leather for another shot. After awhile I took my leave and headed over to the side bar, where the swarm was alive with activity. Everywhere, folks were having their connections and vibing off one another's presence. The bartenders were hustling, bringing in their fair share of coin. Everyone was having a good time. So of course it had to end.

When security came through, telling us to get the hell out of their walkways and to quit harassing the staff, I'm pretty sure it was some French dudes who got it all poppin' off. And good for them, really, but that was that. We were out. Out in the street. What time was it, anyway? The hive scattered. The next day's main event loomed.

Saturday found the park loaded with Santee-made WRS obstacles and bladers all over. And cops, harassing people for the previously mentioned open containers and other maladies. See, we were outside Vegas, so,



BRIAN SHIMA / SAFETY 360



BRIAN ARAGON



TRACY WHITE



DOMINICK WAGNER / FRONT TORQUE TO FAKIE

"As to the contest itself, it brought together an incredibly varied range of skating disciplines and styles to compete."

uh, don't act like you're in Vegas. Kato, as the event's organizer, was put through several rounds of questioning and inspection from the cops. At one point the presence of champagne for the winners was called into question. That's how it was.

As to the contest itself, it brought together an incredibly varied range of skating disciplines and styles to compete — on what was for a blading comp sort of an unusual park setup — against each other for bragging rights, some cash and a chance to become the first-ever World Rolling Series Overall Champion. Though opinion on the outcome changes depending on who you ask, great skating happened, and for the most part the skaters people expected to be great delivered. Amongst all of them, Aragon and Wellsmore and Broskow and Sizemore skated at absurdly skilled levels, including slaying the gap-to-grinds and flowing lines of technical depth and finding stunts; it all went down in the name of the sort of competitive desire to progress that fuels all rollerblading endeavors.

Fitting then while driving back home to San Diego to randomly run into Mike Johnson at a gas station in the desert, where he told me that he'd just seen Stefan, and he'd dropped a whole wad at the table. Some things don't change, and can't help being what they are. Blading is the same, and this year's WRS Finals was a step for an organization to find out how to showcase what blading is to as many folks as possible. It also resulted in dozens of hangovers, undulating fortunes, lasting memories, and all the online edits you've already watched.



MONTRE



SHIMA



VX FRESH



JE FINALLY TAKES A BREAK



JULIO AT THE TABLES



HORNGACHER BLENDING IN



MATT MICKEY FIGHTS FOR THE SOUTH



BITCHES



pick's



ALBERTHOOI

TRICK: 40 topacid 360 out

LOCATION: bristol city, uk

SKATES: usd

FRAMES: kizer

WHEELS: black heart collaboration

PHOTO: kola

JEPH HOWARD

TRICK: zero spin makio
LOCATION: edina, mn
SKATES: usd
FRAMES: kizer
WHEELS: undercover
PHOTO: haynes





TIMKITTLITZ

TRICK: ao topsoul
LOCATION: nenzing, austria
SKATES: usd
FRAMES: kizer
WHEELS: undercover
PHOTO: summer



NICKLOMAX

TRICK: state japan air
LOCATION: los angeles, ca
SKATES: usd
FRAMES: kizer
WHEELS: undercover
PHOTO: kola





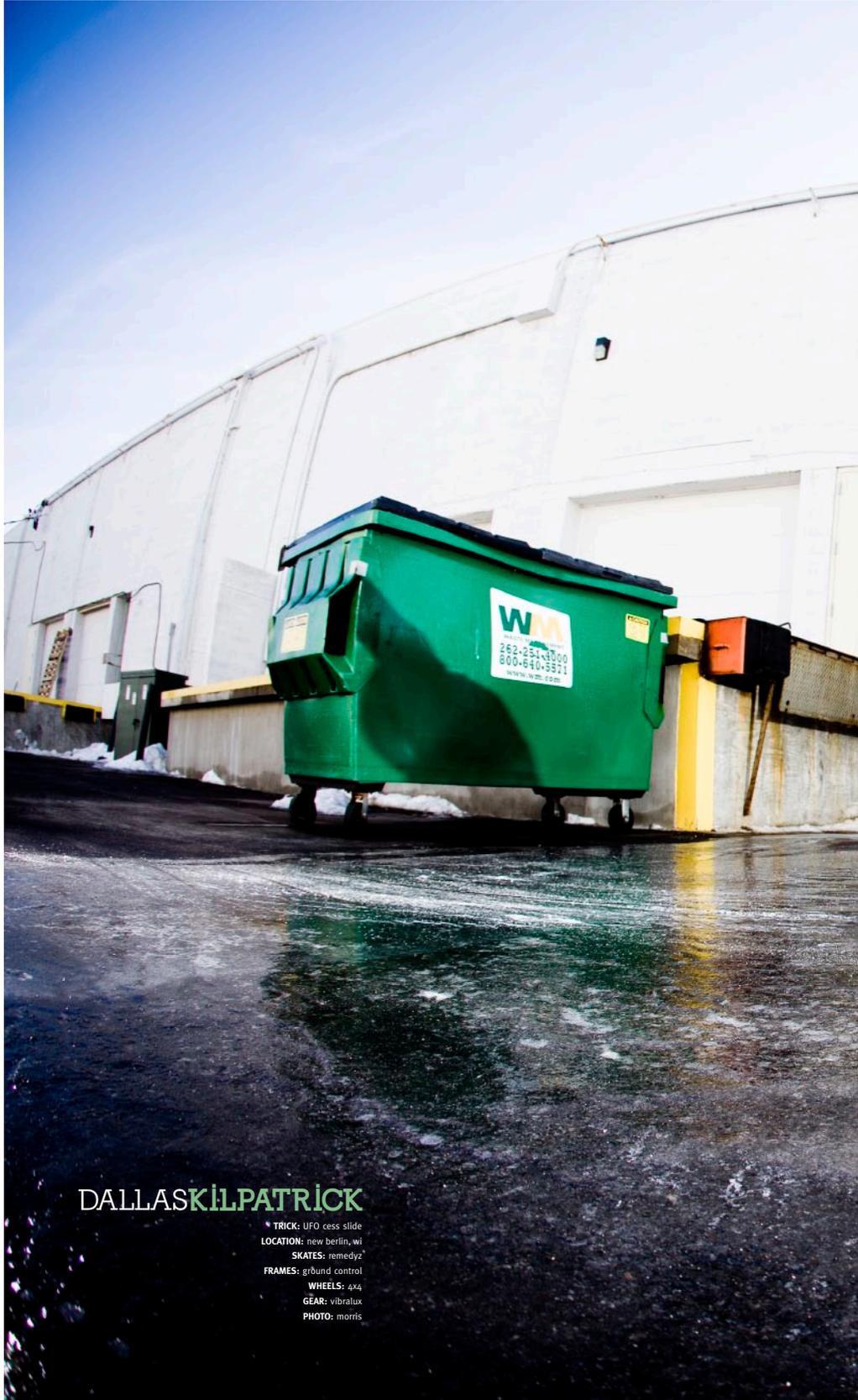
MICHAEL FROEMLING

TRICK: 180
LOCATION: milwaukee, wi
SKATES: deshi
FRAMES: create originals
WHEELS: 4x4
PHOTO: morris



BRANDON **SANWICK**

TRICK: fishbrain
LOCATION: madison, wi
SKATES: razors
FRAMES: ground control
WHEELS: 4x4
PHOTO: morris



DALLASKILPATRICK

TRICK: UFO cess slide
LOCATION: new berlin, wi
SKATES: remedyz
FRAMES: grüund control
WHEELS: 634
GEAR: vibratux
PHOTO: morris





JEFFSTOCKWELL

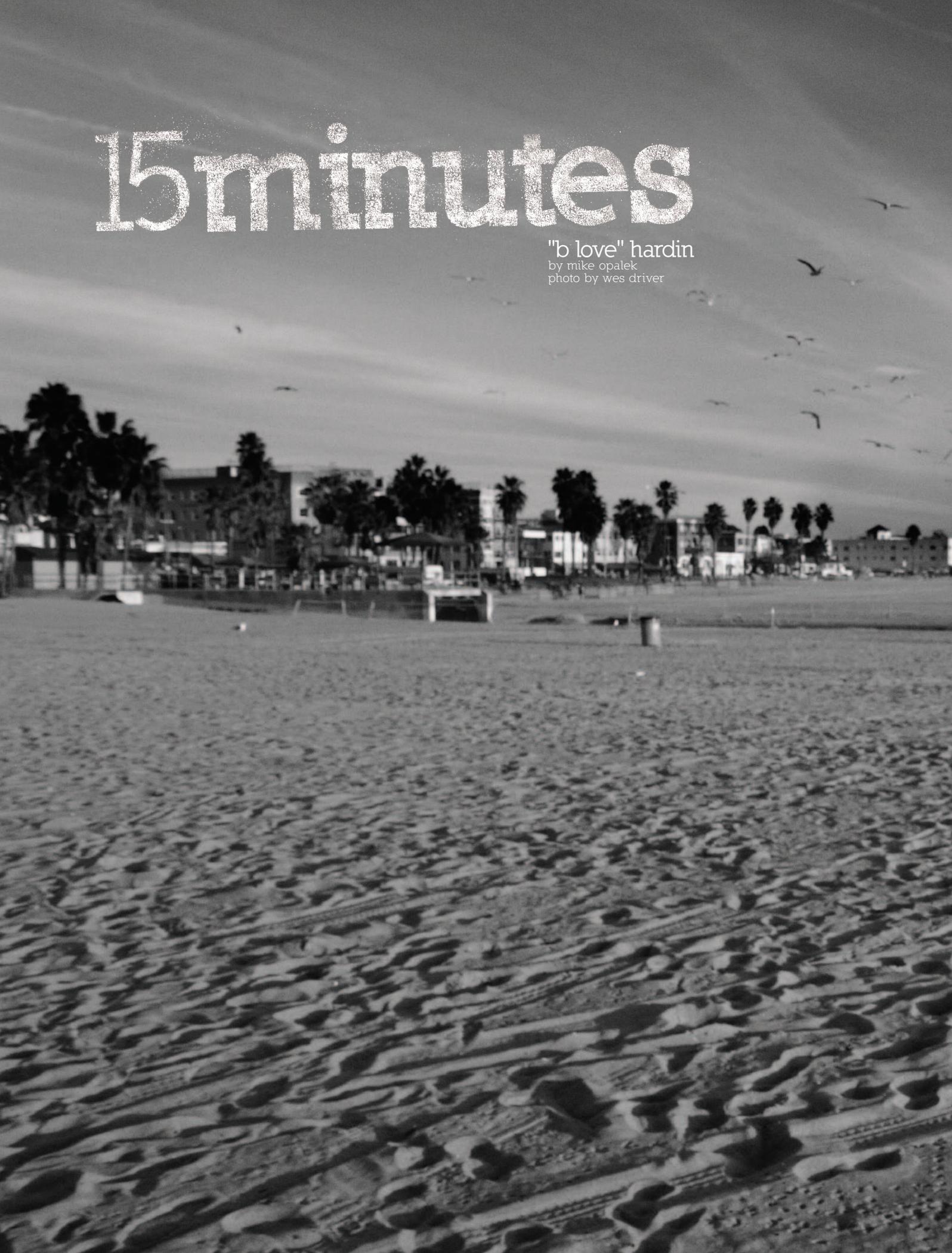
TRICK: switch fishbrain stall
LOCATION: brighton, uk
SKATES: xsjado
FRAMES: ground control
PHOTO: kola



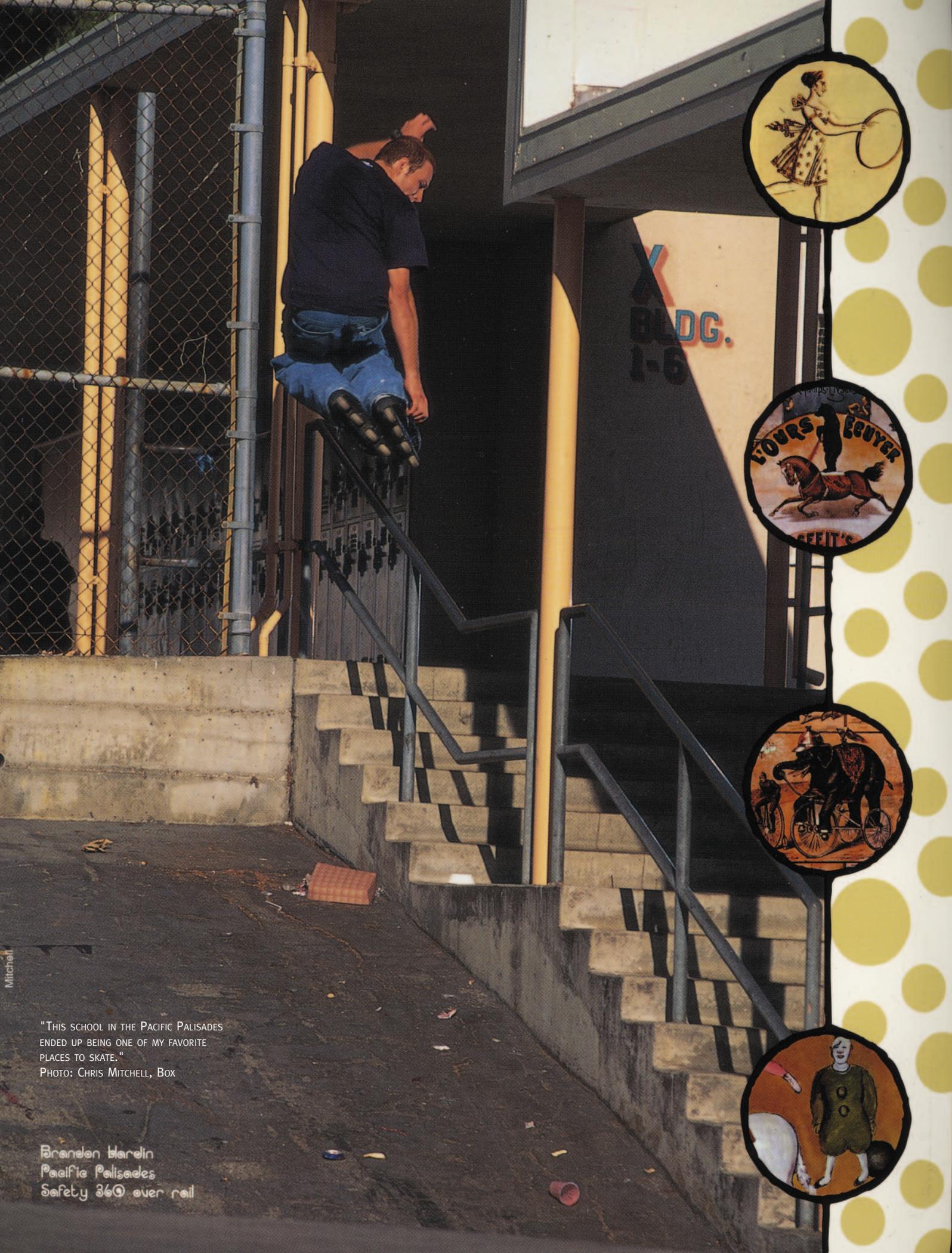
15 minutes

"b love" hardin

by mike opalek
photo by wes driver







Mitchell

"THIS SCHOOL IN THE PACIFIC PALISADES ENDED UP BEING ONE OF MY FAVORITE PLACES TO SKATE."
PHOTO: CHRIS MITCHELL, BOX

Brandon Barel
Pacific Palisades
Safety 360 over rail

Brandon “B Love” Hardin came to LA and did what most cannot — became a unique human. His style alone has set him apart from the beginning. One thing I remember about B is that he used to have this pair of shants (not quite shorts, not quite pants) that had duct tape all over the knee; he would wear them every day we skated. In hindsight they were horrible, but back in 1994-95, most of what we all wore was horrible. B has a coolness about him that is hard to find. His love of music, skating, women and combs drove his rollerblading success. His skating style is like no other. Not huge on the competition scene, but he does sport a gold medal for best trick from the first X-Games (farside soul to soul). An old school favorite of many pros today, B Love Hardin has set his legacy in stone, forever. B still lives in Venice Beach and is a die-hard Lakers fan. You can catch him balling on the Venice Beach courts most days... and hitting on chicks! — MO

So B, how did you get into skating back in the day? There are a few things I remember that got me into skating. When I rented some skates in Scottsbluff, Nebraska, with some college friends. When I saw Chris Edwards doing a flip, and when I saw Arlo grinding a curved rail in Daily Bread. Those were the most inspirational moments that got me into skating and elevated my passion.

What was the Colorado scene like? After moving from Texas to Nebraska, I ended up in Ft. Collins, Colorado. The scene was a few amazing and highly talented teenage skaters pulling mistys and 720s off stair gaps, in between banks of snow. Those kids were very inspirational!

What made you want to come to LA? Spohn Ranch. The dirty, funky, smelly house that ended up being a hub to skaters moving to or visiting Southern California. Seriously, though, LA was the mecca of exposure and advancement for rollerblading.

You skated for K2 for a number of years, what was that like? Skating for K2 was amazing! I had the best time with the team. Although, this one time, K2 didn't support me on a European tour and left me in the states while the rest of the team traveled around the world. Senate supported me, though. I placed second in the Munich street comp, and K2 got the ESPN plug. You're welcome, K2.

K2 back in the day was notorious for spending a lot of money on tour... any good stories? I will never forget blasting through Europe, freestyling to Nick Hexum mix tapes, and the multi-car food fight we had at 100 mph on the autobahn. Tom Hyser, Ryan Jacklone, Andy Kruse, Mo Sanders, Brian Konoske and team manager Matt LaCrosse were all in attendance.

What is your take on Senate and how they let everyone go back in the day? It was all my fault! Ha ha! Realistically,

I am not speaking for everyone, but I was not skating to the potential that a Senate skater needed to skate at. They offered me a position at the company, which I regrettably turned down. It almost went exactly how it was supposed to. Almost.

What was the position? I am not sure. They were going to create it for me or train me for an existing one.

Why did you turn it down? Two reasons: I didn't want to move out of Venice, and I wanted to dedicate my time to the band!

Favorite place ever skated? My home for years, Venice Beach, has to be my favorite place. If you ever skated with me back in the day, then I took you on the Venice Beach circuit. It started in T.J. Webber's parking lot! In a close second are the Lausanne competitions that we attended. The aura was unprecedented.

You have always been a man with style; who has some sweet “B Love-like steeze” these days? Jeff Stockwell is the skater that reminds me of me. Only 10 times better.

Favorite skater ever? Depends on what day you ask me. Monday, Aragon; Tuesday, Dustin Latimer; Wednesday, T.J. Webber; Thursday, Haffey; Friday, Dion Antony; Saturday, Arlo. But if I'm having a mimosa brunch on a warm Sunday afternoon, it would be Rob G.

What was it like going from pro skater to “Shit, I need a job”? Disheartening. I dream of a day when skaters have ample opportunities to stay and prosper in an industry they love.

What have you been up to these past few years? I am being a father to my son, Aden. I have been learning from “Hoax 2” creator Evan Stone. I have been learning as much as I



THIS CAME OUT IN A 976 CATALOG SUMMER OF '97. WE WENT OUT ONE DAY WITH THESE HOT GIRLS AND SHOT PHOTOS. THAT GIRL IN THE PHOTO WITH ME, HER NAME IS JESSICA AND IF YOU KNOW WHERE SHE IS, HAVE HER CALL ME! WHAT WHAT! PHOTO BY BK



BK WAS DELIGHTED TO SHOOT THIS AD OF ME LYING NAKED IN MY BACKYARD TRYING TO GET A TAN. BUT IT WAS RAINING THAT DAY. DAILY BREAD ISSUE #18, '97.



THE PREMIER OF THE "HOAX 2" WAS THE PINNACLE OF MY CAREER. MY HAIR WAS FEATHERED AND MY WOMAN HAD EIGHT YEARS ON ME. THAT NIGHT WAS AMAZING! SUMMER '96.

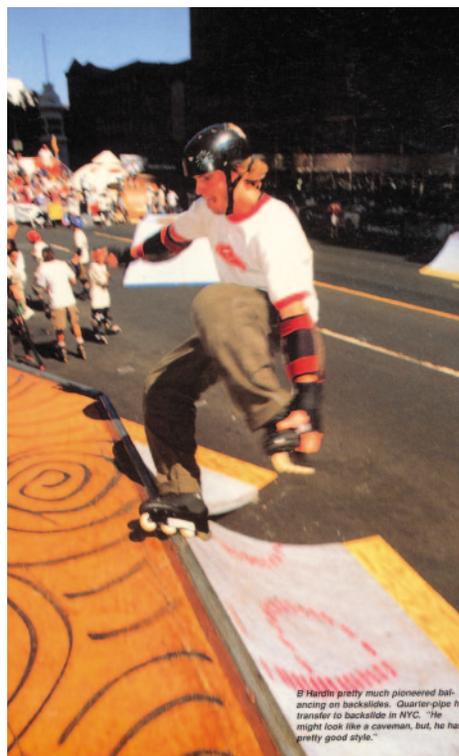


This photo is so good, we put it in the center of the magazine. We did the so that you can put this page out and hang it in your bedroom. You could even place some candles around it and worship B's amazing style as he pulls the backside ripper in Finland. But, if B has come back to the States, let us know.

I WAS LUCKY ENOUGH TO SKATE IN FINLAND ONE YEAR. I WAS ALSO LUCKY TO GET THIS CENTER SPREAD IN DAILY BREAD. PHOTO BY JESS D, DAILY BREAD ISSUE #15, Nov '96.



THIS WAS THE BEST-TRICK IN THE FIRST X-GAMES. FARSSIDE SOUL TO SOUL.



B Hardin pretty much pioneered balancing on backslides. Quarter-pipe hip transfer to backslide in NYC. "He might look like a caveman, but, he has pretty good style."

AFTER GETTING DOWN THE BACKSLIDE, I LACED THIS IN FRONT OF A HUGE GROUP OF NY KIDS WHO HAD NEVER SEEN THAT SHIZA BEFORE. IT WAS MY PLEASURE! PHOTO BY BK, DAILY BREAD ISSUE #10, Dec '95.



I HAVE TO SAY THIS IS MY FAVORITE SHOT. I HAD TO USE IT FOR MY RECENT WHEEL WITH EULOGY!
 NOTICE THE REFLECTION OF THE FLOWERS IN THE MARBLE LEDGE. I THINK IT ACCENTUATES MY HAIR!
 PHOTO BY BK FOR A 976 CATALOG, AUTUMN '97.

can about computers from Hyper's poster johnny, Rawlinson Rivera. I watch the Lakers, and you might see me ballin' at the beach or lying on a blanket near the water.

What kind of stuff are you learning from Evan? I am learning to edit and put together promos and pitches. I hope to learn to shoot soon. He is a master of his style!

What kind of career do you want to have? A successful one. Other than that, I cannot say.

How important is music to you? Making music has taken a backseat to all the other shit I am trying to conquer in life. Which at this moment is way too much. If you had asked me that five years ago, I would have compared music to the necessity of air.

Tell us about your son and what he means to you? Aden is 6 now. I just spent the holidays with him. We played NBA 2K9 and he scored 61 points in one game. He now recognizes most of the Lakers starting team. He means everything in the world to me.

When will you get him skating? Summer 2010. Watch out!

What's life like for you these days? It's like a box of chocolates. I never know what I'm gonna get.

How often do you get to skate? If I skate for an hour, I have a swollen knee for a week. Two hours skating equals two weeks swollen knee. You do the math.

If you could change anything about rollerblading, what would it be? I would change the popularity of it. I would make it the most marketable lifestyle in the world.

Any real last words? Honestly, I love where skating is growing to! Keeping in mind that it's an industry that doesn't make near the numbers it used to 15 years ago. But people are living its lifestyle and the progression of skill is rising at an alarming rate. That's truly amazing!

~boost~ ONE



folio

immony men

▶ by dan millar photo by will pursell

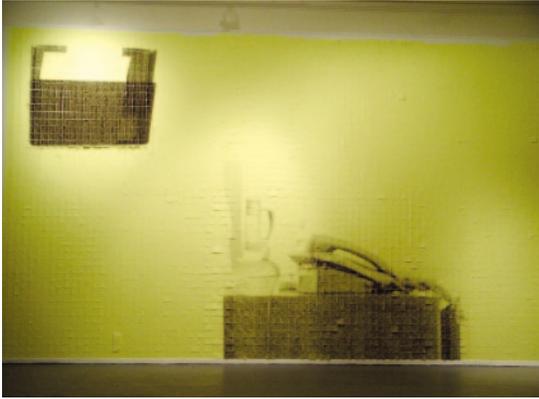
Immony Men was a big part of the growing skate scene in Montreal during the strong D-structure shop years. At that time he put together Addiction Magazine with a couple of friends and hosted skate contests around the city. This hand-stapled zine was distributed across Canada to Vancouver, Calgary, Toronto, Montreal, and Halifax. Being involved with these projects has given him the opportunity to make friends with skaters from all over the country. To this day he keeps tabs on his buddies, whether it be for a couch to crash on while in town, or to share his fun, noisy antics.

Within the last couple of years Immony has been traveling from Vancouver to Halifax showcasing his art in different

galleries. "Taking Care of Business" is the last show he has been traveling with; it is a mural made up of 10,000 digitally printed Post-its. I told him one day that his work was like an attempt to take everyday objects and create a new intent for them. While on the road he always finds time to contact his local skater friends wherever he is for a good old skate session. He is currently finishing up his master's degree in fine art in Windsor, Ontario. When he returns to Montreal, we know he will give the street skating scene a well-needed boost with his unique energy...



"TAKING CARE OF BUSINESS" INSTALLATION



retail

DOMESTIC

ALABAMA

Guntersville
Abrasion Sk8park
Madison
Insanity Skate Park

ARIZONA

Chandler
Revolution Skate Shop

CALIFORNIA

Bakersfield
Intuition Skate Shop
San Francisco
D-structure
Santa Monica
Boys & Girls Club
Chula Vista
Chula Vista Skatepark
Escondido
SDSF
Granada Hills
KC Sports
Lawndale
Rollerskates of America
North Hills
Valley Skate & Surf
San Francisco
Skates on Haight
San Luis Obispo
Inline Warehouse
Stallion Springs
Woodward West
Sunnyvale
Aggressive Mall
Rocklin
Rollerwarehouse

COLORADO

Centennial
TS Centennial
Lakewood
Woodward Skatepark
Fort Collins
The Wright Life

CONNECTICUT

Bristol
CT Bike & Skate

FLORIDA

Brandenton
V Town Surf & Skate (3)
Ft. Myers
Ft. Myers Skatepark
Jacksonville Beach
Skate Bomb
Lake Worth
Skates USA
Merritt Island
Eastwood Board Supply
Sarasota
V Town Surf & Skate
Sunrise
The Skate Shop
West Palm Beach
Skates USA Skatepark
Miami Beach
Airborne Skate Enterprises

GEORGIA

Lawrenceville
Skatepile
Woodward Skatepark

IDAHO

Boise
Newt & Harold's
Coeur D'alene
Cheap Skatez

ILLINOIS

Glenview
Grind Gear Skate Shop
Lisle
Skate Shack (2)

INDIANA

La Porte
Blazing Wheels

IOWA

Mason City
The Skateshop

Des Moines

Skate North

KANSAS

Shawnee
Freeride Bike & Skate

Wichita

Adventure Sports

KENTUCKY

Louisville
Adrenaline Zone
Bowling Green
Blue Wallace
Lexington
The Way Skate Shop

MICHIGAN

Bloomfield Hills
Summit Sports
Clarksotn
Zero Gravity
Clinton Twp.
Landslide Skatepark
Royal Oak
Modern Surf 'N Skate

Portage, MI

Lee's Adventure Sports

Riverview

Cheapskates

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Anoka
Pinewski's Board & Ski
Minneapolis
Cal Surf
MISSOURI
Joplin
The Bridge Skatepark
St. Louis
Rampriders
Woodward Skatepark

Springfield

Springfield Skatepark

NORTH CAROLINA

Brevard
Zero Gravity Skatepark

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Nashua
Play It Again Sports

Dover

Philbricks Sports

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Perth Amboy
Spoiled Brat

Flemington

Shields Skatepark

Old Tappan

Tri-State

NEVADA

Reno
Openground Skatepark

NEW YORK

Allegany
Allegany Skate Park
Buffalo
Xtreme Wheelz

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Blades 72nd st
Blades Broadway
New York Flatlines

Queensbury

Halfpipe Thrills

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Brookpark
Chenga World

Columbus

Bakerized Skateshop

Dayton

180 Skatepark

OKLAHOMA

Yukon

Rec-n-Roll

PENNSYLVANIA

Downing Town

Low Riders

Philadelphia

Neglected Truth

Woodward Skatepark

Pittsburgh

Lost Existence

SOUTH CAROLINA

Greenville

Ximeno Sports

Inman

Inman Skatepark

TENNESSEE

Nashville

Asphalt Beach

TEXAS

Grapevine

Woodward Skatepark

Katy

Adrenaline Skatepark

Sugarland

Connections Skate Shop

Laredo

Exodus Skateboards

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Janeville

Pipe Skatepark

Madison

Focus Snow & Skate
Errolling Skate Shop

Wausau

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Warrens

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contributors



jeremy stephenson, photographer, New York City, N.Y.

I shot Fish's interview for this issue, and have always regarded him as somebody who really embodies what it means to be a skater. He bleeds street skating, and is running with the torch for NYC right now. We're actually down in Colombia on a USD South America tour while I write this, headed out the door to go shred through a new hemisphere.



john haynes, photographer, Minneapolis, Minn.

Rachel and I got married on Sept. 12, 2009, in Minneapolis. I know I am supposed to tell you how I contributed to this issue, but instead I just want to say thanks to her for contributing to my life and for inspiring me to be my best, because she is the best. Thanks Rachel, to the moon!



billy kostka, audio enthusiast, Long Beach, Calif.

I grew up in Colorado making skate videos, and one of the things that got me most excited about the process was music selection. These days, music has taken over my life: I contribute to websites, go to a ridiculous amount of shows, and I run recording sessions, Anchartapes.com, which aims to benefit recording artists in Long Beach and the greater Los Angeles area. I'm always excited about everything.



drew bachrach, video artisté, Culver City, Calif.

I have been skating since 1989. I made a few videos and DVDs and now live in sunny California. Check me out online at YoDrew.com.



mike opalek, whiskey connoisseur, Park City, Utah.

I'm 36 and a member of the ISP. I make my own beer, shoot guns, fly fish, mountain bike, ski and play soccer. On weekends I watch Stoke City when they're on TV. I've been skating for 18 years, and I do it as much as I can these days. I get pleasure from punching James St. Ours in the face and interviewing the older skaters for ONE magazine. For this issue I interviewed "b love" Hardin.



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Editorial Director
Justin Eisinger

Creative Director
Wes Driver

Contributing Photographers

**John Haynes
Adam Morris
Nick Rother
Immony Men
Jeremy Stephenson
Adam Kola
Will Pursell
Lui Summer
Ryan Schude**

Contributing Writers

**Drew Bachrach
Mike Opalek
Brian Krans
Mike Rios
Billy Kostka
Jeph Howard
Jon Ortiz
Daniel Kinney
Dan Millar
John Haynes
Avichai Weschler**

Illustrations
Chris Piascic

Copy Editing
Adam Morris

Retail Sales/Distribution
Jenn Eisinger

jenn@believeinone.com

Ad Sales
Jamie Murret

jamie@believeinone.com

PO Box 40458
San Diego, CA
92164-0458

DISTRIBUTION
Rat Tail Distribution
www.rat-tail.com

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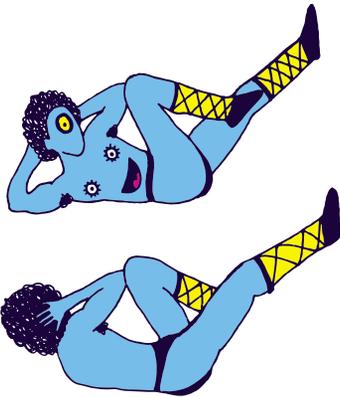
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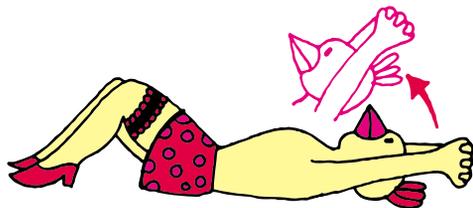
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So you want your own "Situation"? Of course you do, so here's a series of five tried-and-true ab exercises that will build core strength and improve overall athleticism. And good luck with whatever other sort of trouble your new six-pack makes for you.



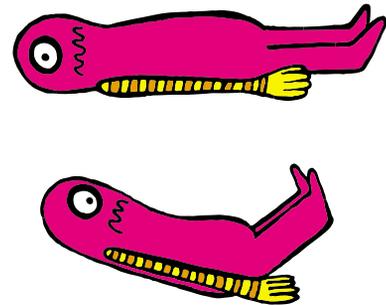
Bicycle crunch

Lying flat on the floor with your lower back pressed to the ground, put your hands beside your head. Then bring your knees up to about a 45-degree angle and slowly go through a bicycle pedal motion, touching your left elbow to your right knee, then your right elbow to your left knee. Concentrate on breathing evenly throughout the exercise.



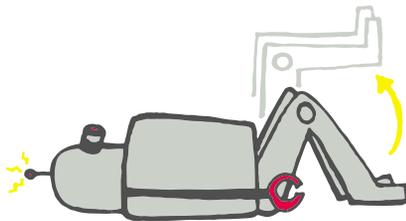
Long arm crunch

Lie on your back with your arms over your head, hands clasped and arms close to your ears. Keeping your knees bent with feet flat on the floor, contract your abs and lift your shoulder blades off the floor, repeating for 12-16 reps.



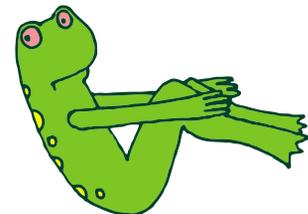
Vertical leg crunch

Lie on your back and extend your legs up, with knees slightly bent. Contract your abs and raise your head and neck until your shoulder blades leave the floor. Keeping your chin up, don't pull on your neck while keeping your legs in a fixed position. Lift your torso toward your knees, then lower and repeat for 12-16 reps.



Reverse crunch

Lie on your back with knees bent and feet on the floor, then place your hands on the floor or behind the head. Now bring your knees up towards the chest so they bend about 90 degrees, then contract your abs and lift your hips off the floor in a very small movement. Lower and repeat.



V-sit crunch

From a seated position, contract your abdominal muscles and core, lifting your legs up to a 45-degree angle. Now reach your arms straight forward, or reach up toward your shins as able. Concentrate on maintaining good core posture and a strong spine, holding this "V" position for several seconds. As you get stronger, hold the position longer. Slowly return to the starting position, but just before you reach the floor, stop and hold the position for a few seconds, repeating this entire movement several times.

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