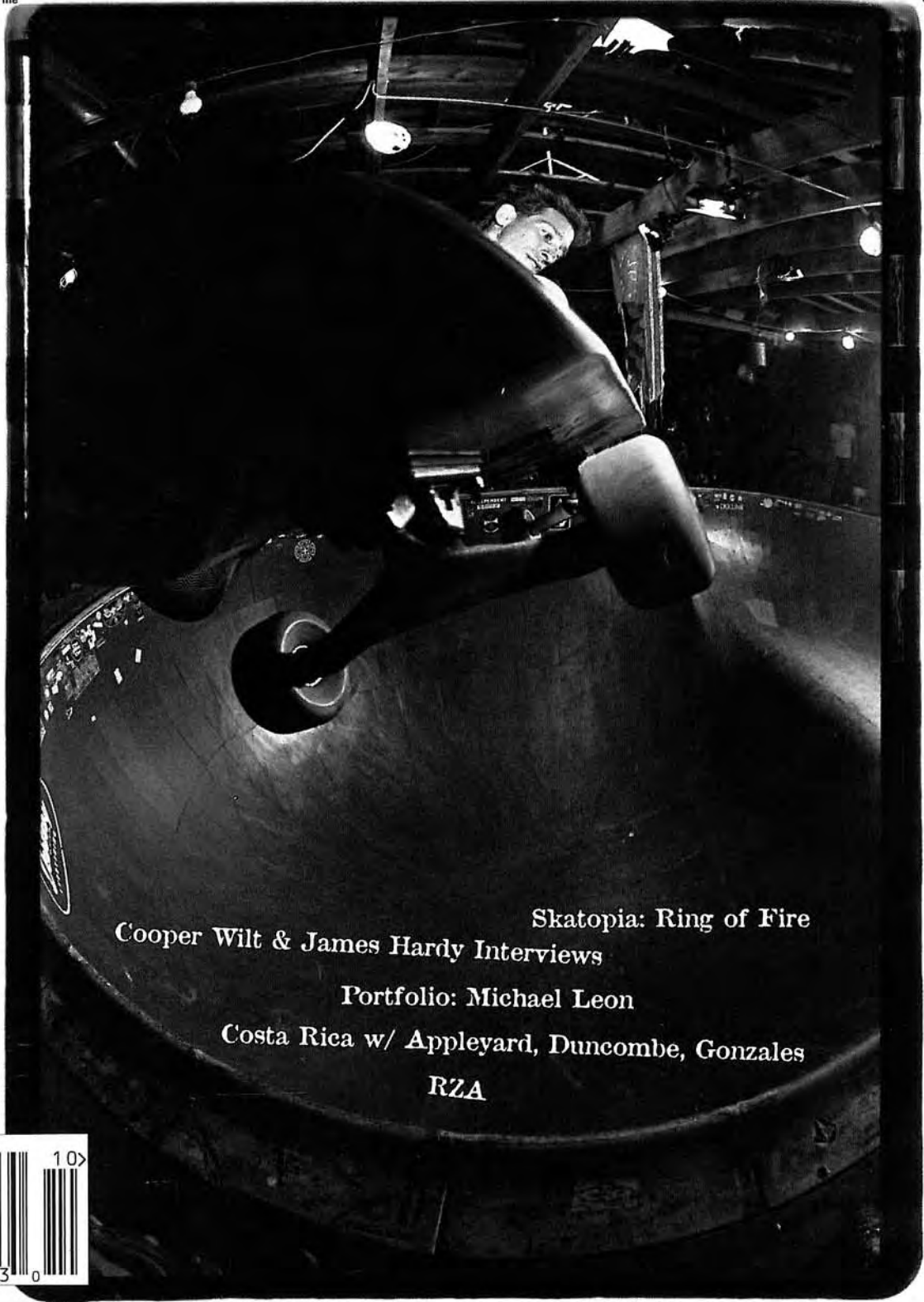


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fire walk with me

October 2008



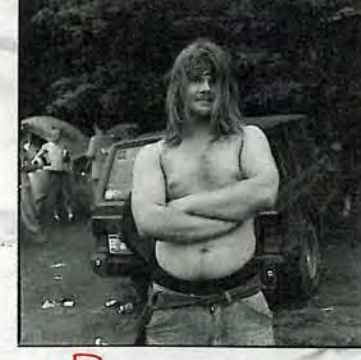
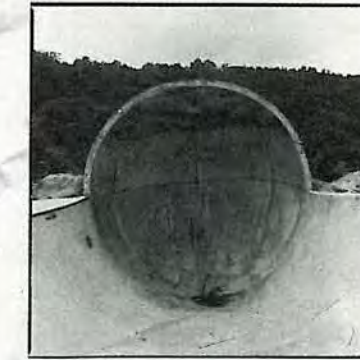
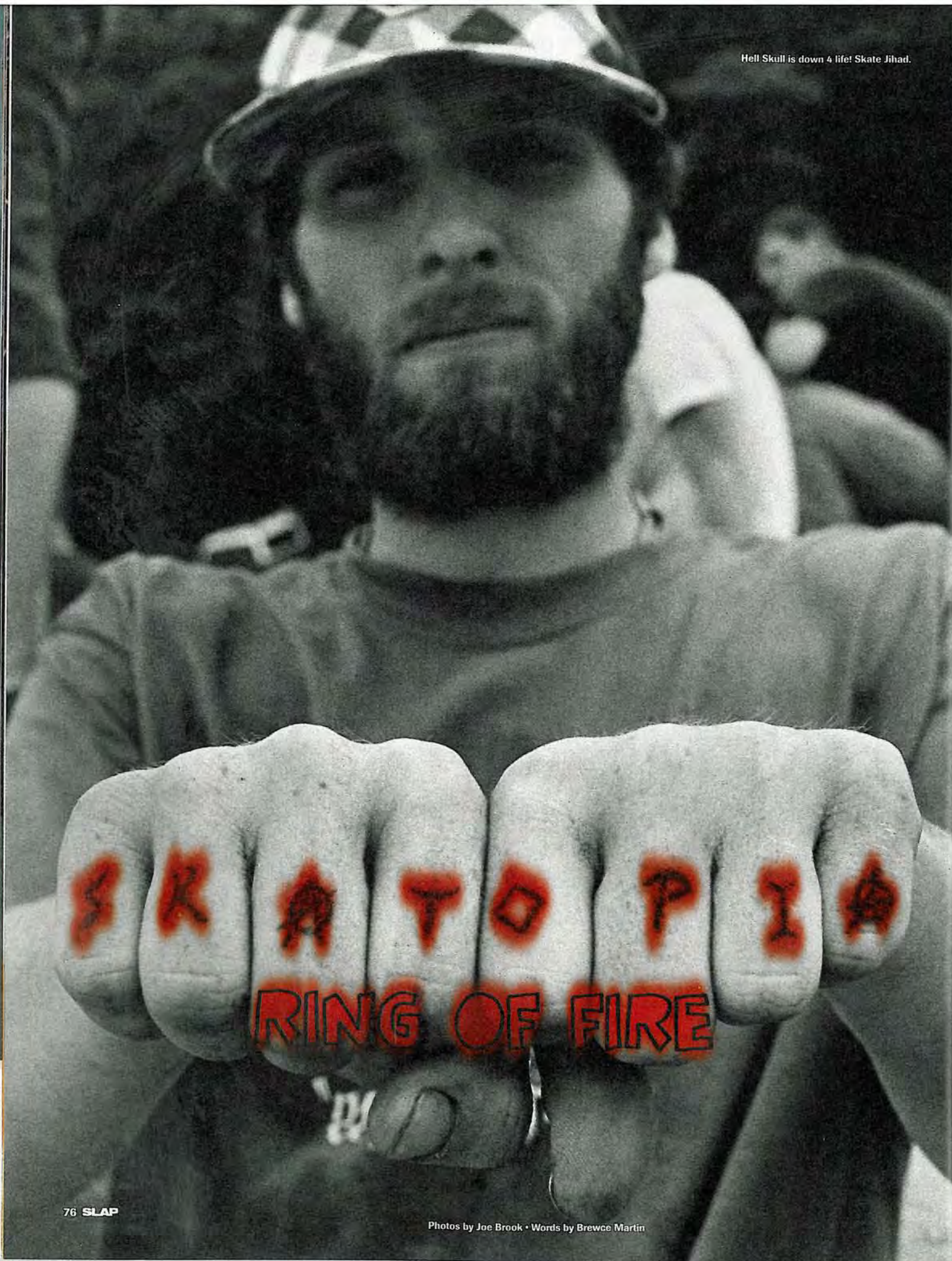
Skatopia: Ring of Fire
Cooper Wilt & James Hardy Interviews
Portfolio: Michael Leon
Costa Rica w/ Appleyard, Duncombe, Gonzales
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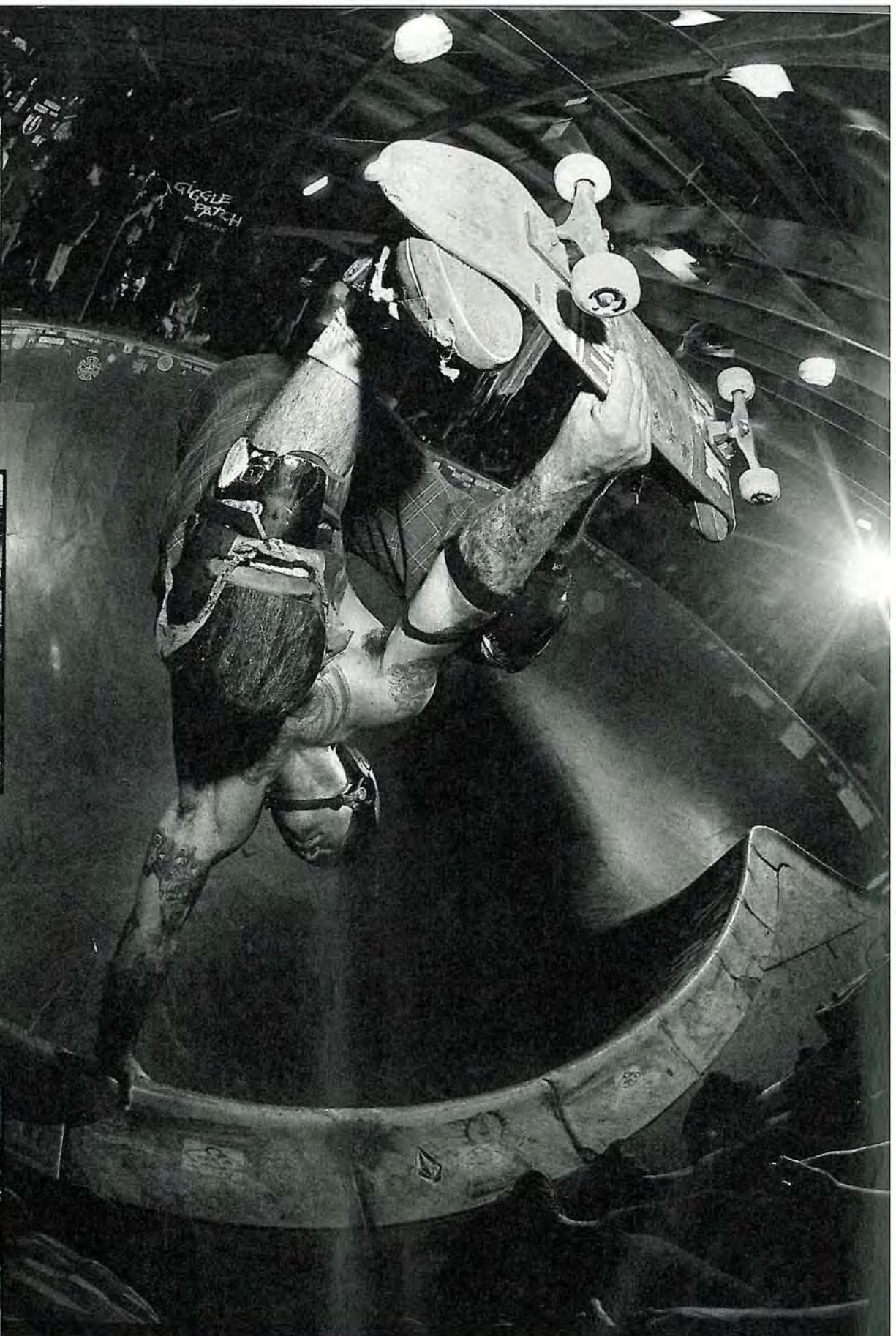


Hell Skull is down 4 life! Skate Jihad.



BOWL BASH 13 went in the record books on June 13th and 14th, 2008. The gigantic carbon footprint left by 45 bands, hundreds of cars full of skaters, the burning limousine, and thousands of cheap Chinese fireworks was offset slightly by the recycling of 600 pounds of beer cans and 12 tons of scrap metal, thereby maintaining Skatopia's harmonious balance in the universe. Bowl Bash-Skatopia's non-stop showcase of music, skateboarding and freedom--will have you momentarily wondering whether you're alive or dead, but will leave you completely sure you're living.





MYTH VS. FACT:

Myth: I will burn your car.
Fact: You will burn your own car.

Myth: It's a sausage fest.
Fact: Your chick came without you.

Myth: It's 88 acres of anarchy.
Fact: It's a brutal dictatorship.

Myth: We will make you work.
Fact: We will make you work.

Myth: It's free.
Fact: Nothing is free.



Myth: Anyone can come here.
Fact: Anyone except Jake Phelps can come here.

Myth: They'll put stuff in your drink.
Fact: Then we'll drink it.



Invert. Blood, sweat, and beers. Balls out.



NO KOOL-AID, NO ATF RAIDS, JUST HELL RAISIN'.



Darkness, frontside over the gates of the Lula bowl. Dedicated to Lula, a dead dog who is buried under it.



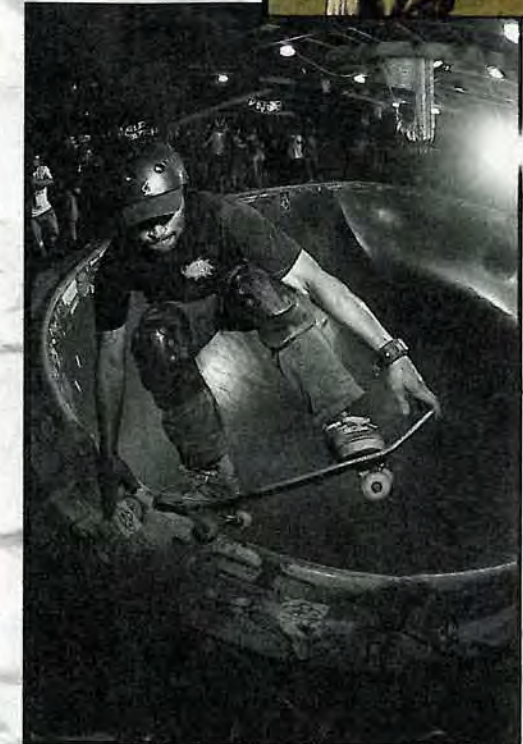
WHAT WHO WHY WHEN WHERE HOW:

Bowl Bash 13! Thirteen years of un-Waco like behavior, no Kool-Aid, no ATF raids—just hell raisin', skateboarding, chicks with ticks, punk rock bands, and assholes from around the world gathering to revel in their freedom. You see, that's what Skatopia's all about: Celebrating the sport that gives us the freedom to express. Sure, there's burning cars, explosions, drunken skaters falling into the fire, women covered in mud, and plenty of shit talkin'. But don't forget skateboarding and good old fashioned punk rock. Why? Because skate-boarders love to party! Especially when you can skate all night to live music, you don't have to worry about the cops, you get to hang out with chicks and just be yourself. Thanks to everyone for making this the best skate spot in the world. Now for this year's awards...



The Medal Of Honor:

This is the highest commendation we bestow at Skatopia, and this year's award goes to... Mark Scott and his band of Dreamland warrior skatepark builders. They single-handedly came in, tied rebar, finished concrete, skated and lived every moment to the fullest. Mark, Jack, Carl, Peter, Aaron and Tavita: You guys represent everything that Skatopia is about



Medal Of Shame:

As a proud member of the Independent team for 18 years, it is my duty to let you know how disappointed I am to award the Independent Truck Co with this year's Medal Of Shame. Twenty-one of the gnarliest skateboarders, and not one skated. The fullpipe left unslaughtered by Salba. The Big Bowl abandoned by Grosso, Hewitt, Partanen, Childress and Navarrette. Drehobl failing to fakie off the Purple Bus. No heelflip from Omar Hassan. Olson leaving before dawn. Shame, shame. We should have burned their car, but alas it was tucked safely away...at a hotel. (Insert picture of chicken here). At least they partied really hard...

Now back to the fun stuff.



The Jerry Springer Award:

Winning for an unprecedented six consecutive years, making Bam and his friends look like Tom Cruise and his friends, the camp where controversy is a way of life: Slezzy Skates. These guys know how to party. They own their own volcano, brought two cars to burn, there's always an extra skank, and 24-hours-a-day someone from Slezzy is skating somewhere. Lots of people claim to be sleazy, but very few actually live it. Matt, Henry and Corey, Billy and Mae, Pete the Pirate, Darren, Danger and Deathrock Dan, Castle, Will, and all you other Slezzy fuckers, GOOD JOB!

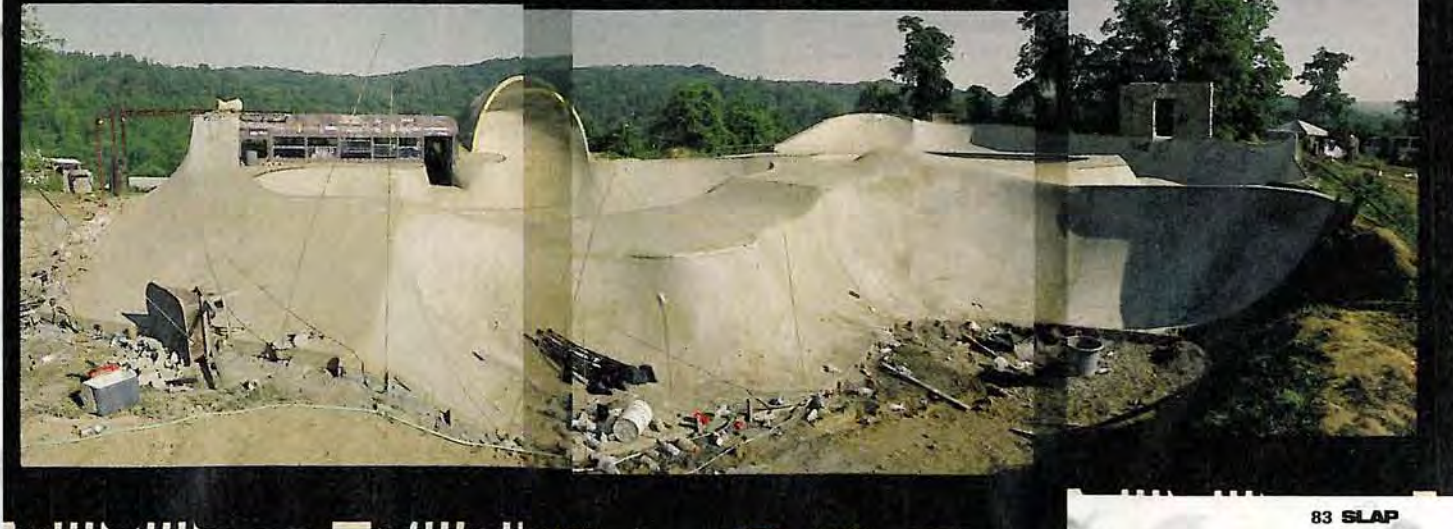
Red should get Gnarliest Human award. S.O.T.Y. 2009?

The Hard And Fast Award:

Nihilist. These guys showed up and turned Peter Hewitt into a magic snake, writhing uncontrollably on his back attempting to navigate their hard, fast, insane arpeggios. If there were more bands like this, there would be more riots for us to enjoy. Let it burn.

The Lewinsky Award:

This award is dedicated to the best president of all time, Bubba. To be considered for this award you must come from a state where overalls and daisy dukes are the cutting edge in fashion. This year's award goes to camp Arkansas—or should I say Gnarkansas—for relentless working, skating, and drinking all week long. Runners up for the Medal Of Honor, barely beat out by Mark and his men, this award was created specifically for you. Hold your head high, Gnarkansas.





MYTH:
I WILL
BURN
YOUR
CAR.

FACT:
YOU
WILL
BURN
YOUR
OWN
CAR.



Grown men are afraid to skate this bowl. This chick puts the ginia in Manginia.

Hell Skull, cannon ball into the deep.



SKATOPIA
RING OF FIRE



That concludes this year's awards. What a blast. So if you're thinking of coming to Skatopia and the question, "Will they burn my car?" comes to mind, the answer is yes. I will burn your car. What are you waiting for? Come skate!

