

# COVERATED



ROSS (EVK)

METRO JAM (ORG | EHC)

EPOS (IMP | FMS)

MURMANSK (BEDA | TPD | KGS)

STOCKHOLM (Peter White)

MINI SPECIALS (Various writers)

SOUTH-AFRICA (RFA | FOFS)



# Der Stylemeister

EPOS (IMP | FMS)





started shooting stupid questions at us. Why we were painting, if we could write their names, the usual. Since now we were about 10 people between the trains, we tried to quiet these kids down a bit by giving them a little bit of money in exchange for them being quiet and look out for us. But things just got more and more hectic. The kids were still running around, talking loudly, more stupid questions, trains were passing, spotting us. After some minutes the more than expected phone call from Hobex came, telling us a security guard was coming our way. We left our business unfinished and left the crime scene with the kids chasing us, not knowing if they were running for the security as well, or to rob one of us. I guess it can't always work out the way you want...

Luckily our friends immediately came up with another plan for the next day. This time everything went quite smooth. In and out without any problems. We even had time that day to go back to see if our unfinished panels were still in position. And guess what? The train was still there and the situation looked like we could even go back in and finish what we started. And so we did... That sure made up for yesterday's action.

and not knowing when or if it would go in traffic at all these days, or paint a train of which the 4th and 5th cars were burned out, a.k.a. a trash train, but with a perfect tourist picture with the Table Mountain in the back. Doing a trash train as the first train of our trip wasn't really what we had in mind, but the picture would just be amazing. We went for it. As we were painting in a completely open part of the yard, we were visible from quite far away. We decided not to paint too long and check as much as possible, safety first. Putting the last highlights on that first piece of the trip felt so good, wearing shorts, sun burning in our necks, we did it. We had a little photo shoot and left the crime scene. Time for a high five!

***'After some minutes the more than expected phone call from Hobex came, telling us a security guard was coming our way'***

Checking our pictures back at the house, we were absolutely happy, but something inside us said we hadn't really succeeded yet. It was a good start, but seeing our panels rolling into the Central Station of Cape town, wasn't going to happen with this one. We were still hungry. The next day we went to check out another spot, quite a bit out of the center. We were absolutely stran-

gers in this area, every person turned their head when we were walking around there. It was time to act the dumb tourist again. Walking into the spot, containing just one train, we had a little encounter with the security again, but no big problems. By waiting a bit, we gave the security some time to forget about us again. Eventually we found the right time to hit that train, succeeding directly. In and out without any problems, good pictures, perfect! Happy as little kids we headed back to the center of Cape Town for some well deserved lunch; a big ass burger and a big glass of beer.

After this one we felt completely satisfied and at peace. Everything else would just be bonus. With our two first panels freshly in mind, we started the weekend. Enos had to go out of town for the weekend, but hooked us up with Toe, Kady and Deal, some of the most active train writers of Cape Town. After a little chit chat, we directly went for it. Their homie Hobex came to look out for us. Once in the yard, we checked for security inside the trains, instead we ran into a couple of teenagers who were chilling and smoking weed in one of the wagons. They jumped out and









## MINI SPECIALS

BORED | BROKE | CAROS | CUNT | GAST  
HOLD | KRISE | OIDA | PUBKE | RE-G  
SAME | SOLO | STU | TECH | ZACK

















# STOCKHOLM

OFF TO NEW ADVENTURES...

