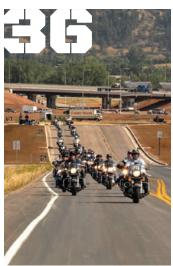




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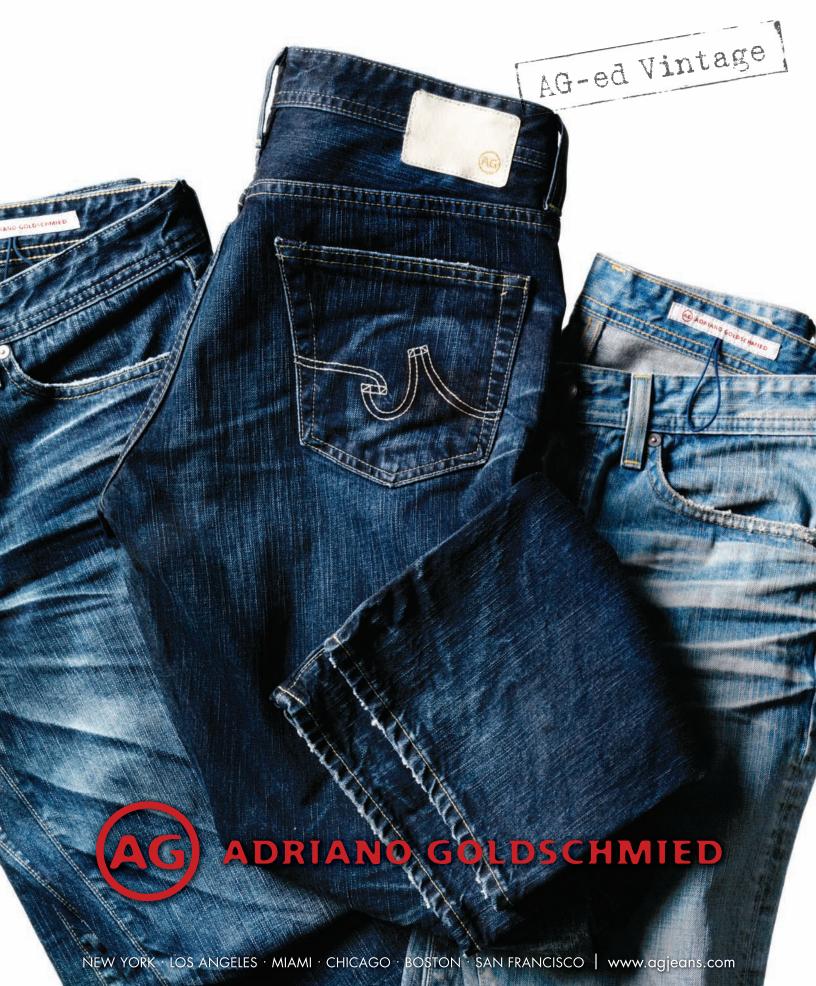


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Top Row: Photographer Estevan Oriol first picked up a camera to document the wild life around him, from neighborhood lowriders to shots of House of Pain (he served as the group's '92 tour manager). Since then, his photography has been featured in GO, Details, Vibe, Rolling Stone, Flaunt, and others. He collaborates with Mister Cartoon on Joker Brand Clothing and has directed videos for everyone from Eminem to Linkin Park. For this issue of INKED, Oriol shot The Game ("Q&A," page 74) and "My First Ink" (page 11).

In this issue, writer Carrie Estok got the skinny on Denver's Th'ink Tank Tattoo and Gallery ("Inked Spot," page 101) and caught up with tattooer Scott Campbell (page 44). Estok just finished a half-sleeve from her all-time favorite artist, Michele Wortman of Hyperspace Studios. "It looks like a watercolor painting on my arm. I love how all of pieces are colorful and feminine but bold at the same time." If she weren't a writer, Estok swears she could be a D-list celebutard. "Tara Reid and I could totally take this show on the road," Estok has written for Philadelphia Style, Daily Candy, and Yelp.com, where her Philly weekly newsletters are the stuff of legend.

Photographer Jason Odell began taking pictures of his friends at 15 and dropped out of photography school after two months to begin working professionally. He has shot such bands as Queens of the Stone Age and Death Cab for Cutie, and his work has appeared in Zink, Elle, and Interview. When he's not behind a camera, you can find him

on his motorcycle, with his wife on the back, headed down the highway. For this issue, Odell shot H20 (page 40) at Mark Mahoney's Shamrock Social Club in Hollywood.

For this issue's story on Weezer bassist Scott Shriner and his wife Jillian Lauren ("Rock of Love," page 86), we sent writer Rebecca Swanner to the couple's Los Angeles home. "Jillian offered everyone homemade green tea," Swanner recalls, "I spent a lot of time playing with the couple's rambunctious dogs." The Detroit-born Swanner lives in Los Angeles with her cat Atari and dreams of one day owning a powder blue 1956 Chevy Bel-Air, Her work appears in Blender, Stuff, Penthouse, Alternative Press, and Print. She recently launched Bettie, an online women's magazine at bettiemag.com.

Bottom Row: Trivia question: Is the tattoo on writer Jimmy Im's chest (a) a small spaceship or (b) a turtle? "It's a spaceship, my own design, but people confuse it for a turtle or sometimes a serving platter," says lm. "I got it in Budapest ten years ago to remind me of my youth when I'm older." For this issue, Im interviewed female tattooers ("The XX Factor," page 90). His writing appears in the New York Daily News, Travel Weekly, Genre, New York magazine online, and more. His ultimate goal is to be the correct answer on a multiple-choice exam 20 years from now. "Doesn't matter the subject," he says.

For this month's fashion shoot ("Up All Night", page 78). we filled a room with good people, let the booze flow, and invited photographer Brooke Nipar to document the party (but not the hangovers of INKED staffers the next day!). Nipar has shot for Details, Blender, People, Vibe, Trace, and others. If she weren't behind the camera, she would be involved in music. "Music is the only thing I'm passionate about besides photography," she says. "I always wanted to be a producer." One thing she doesn't want-a tattoo! "I actually do not have any tattoos. Everyone expects me to have tattoos, which is why I like not having any. It's my 'thing' to not have any." We're working diligently to change that.

Writer Tal Pinchevsky has contributed to the New York Times, ESPN, Outside, and the New York Post, but he learned plenty writing about Florida Marlins pitcher Jason Miller ("The Rule," page 56) and the rule governing professional baseball's code of conduct that unofficially bears his name. For one, he was shocked to hear that it is illegal for players to have visible corporate logos tattooed on their body. Born and raised in Montreal, Pinchevsky knows more about hockey than anyone at INKED. He lives in New York City.

According to his photographer mother, South African-born photographer Warwick Saint was conceived in a photo studio. Now a photographer himself, Saint has shot everyone from Björk to Daniel Craig to Missy Elliot. For this issue, he photographed our cover story on Denise Richards and Kat Von D ("Wild Things," page 48) and the hot and oily feature "Inked Girls: Los Angeles" (page 62). His work has been featured in Black Book, Arena, Interview, and others.





Denise Richards pulling her hair out at this month's cover shoot.

It used to be that the only person who cared about your tattoo was your mom. Now, with everyone and his mother inked, and tattoo icons involved in everything from energy drinks to reality TV shows, tattoos are big news—especially when they involve celebrities.

It's a point we learned all too well this issue with our feature on actress Denise Richards and Kat Von D (page 48). Richards recently hit up High Voltage Tattoo to have Von D cover her tattoo tribute to ex Charlie Sheen. Photographers chased her down the street, begging to see the fresh tattoo underneath the bandage. We found it hilarious. So we got Denise and Kat together to talk about the tattoo. Suddenly our photo shoot involved two famous women, a pair of brand new Harleys, a team of handlers, and a cluster of camera crews from E! to Access Hollywood. Welcome to the madness.

Hollywood isn't the only place where a tattoo can kick up controversy. Florida Marlins pitcher Justin Miller divided Major League Baseball with his full sleeve and knuckle tattoos, leading to a ban on visible ink on pitchers (now referred to as the "Justin Miller Rule"). We took a look at the situation in "The Rule" (page 56). We also talked to The Game (page 74) about face tattoos. His advice? Don't do it.

Elsewhere, we checked in with the women behind the scenes who are tattooing in shops every day without camera crews or controversy (page 90) and photographed some of the tattooed women of Los Angeles (page 62) and their beautiful ink,

We're also showing off your art at **inkedmag.com**. Visit our new art gallery where you can buy original pieces of art from other readers and artists around the world. You can also order posters of INKED covers or a poster of an INKED cover you create with your own photo. While you're there, buy a T-shirt and a back issue of INKED, then drop us a line and tell us about a time your tattoo got you into trouble.

Jason Buhrmester Articles Editor







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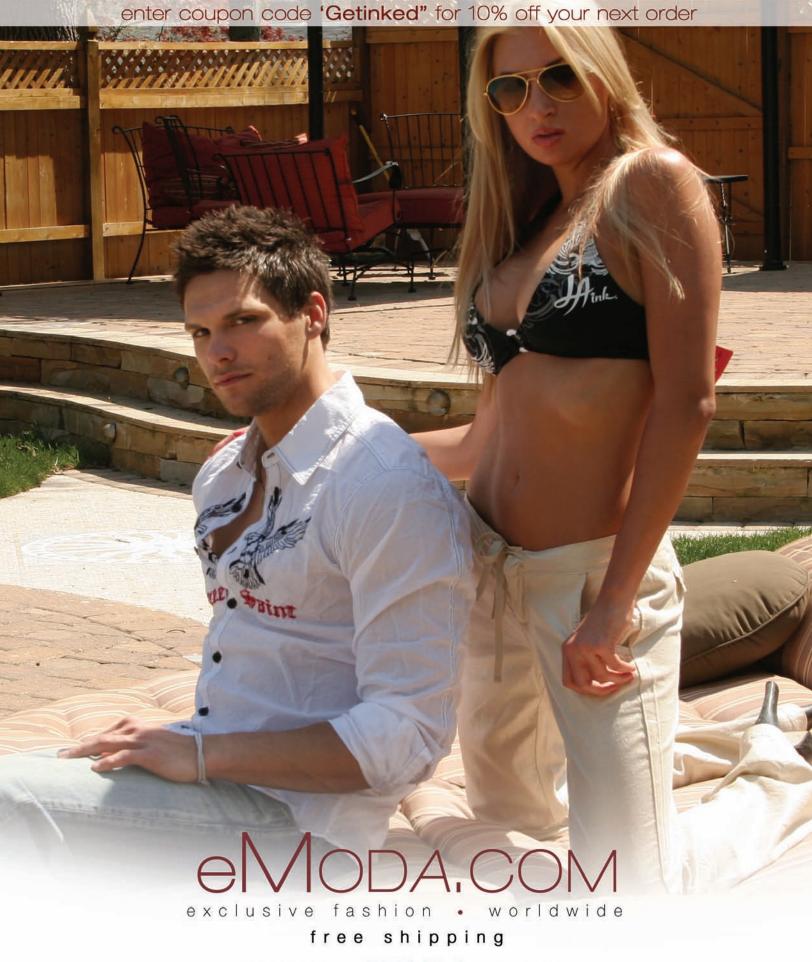




16 | INKEDMAG.COM photo by DAVID ARKY







W W W , e M O D A . C O M

VIVICA A. FOX

The actress introduces us to her "handlebars".

INKED: HOW DOES YOUR NEW VH1 SHOW GLAM GOD WITH VIVICA A. FOX WORK?

FOX: We moved 15 stylists into a home. They are from the different worlds of fashion, from hair to makeup to wardrobe. We divided them into teams and put them through tests of styling for either a photo shoot, red carpet for MTV, red carpet for the Oscars, and other events. We were looking for that gem of a stylist to give them the opportunity of a lifetime. I'm one of the judges and I'm also the host.

LET US GUESS: THERE'S DRAMA.

Oh yeah. There are some personalities that just—whoa! You had to go, okay baby, let's calm down. For some people it was like, this is my life and my big opportunity, because it was. It was a good opportunity for them.

HAVE YOU EVER HAD TO DEAL WITH A STYLIST **MELTDOWN IN YOUR PERSONAL LIFE?**

Oh sure. Are you kidding? It's just amazing to me how sometimes it becomes more about them than you. They can get a little full of themselves and think they're responsible for your look. No baby. You help to achieve the look.

DO YOU TRY TO COVER YOUR TATTOOS AT RED CARPET EVENTS?

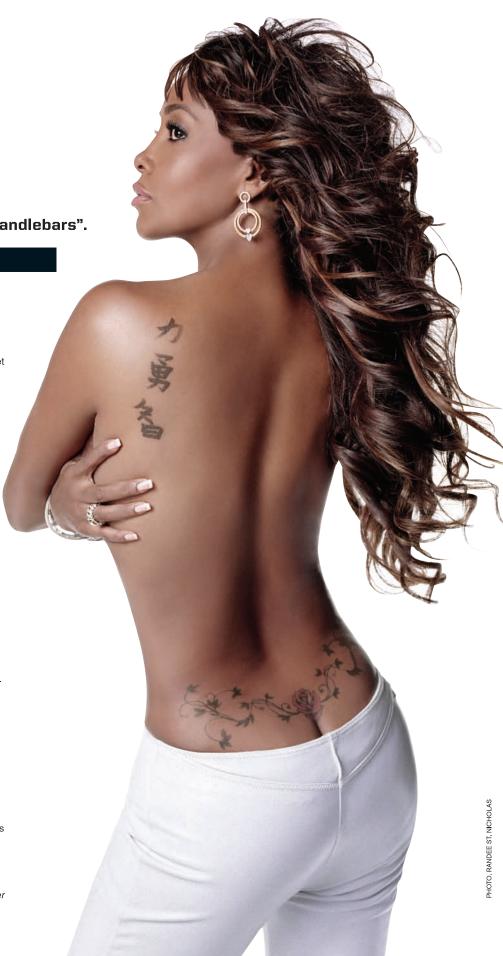
No. I've always been proud of my tattoos. I got my first tattoo when I turned 30. It's a little fox on my arm. I was born a fox and I shall die one. I go to Shamrock Social Club on Sunset Boulevard. Either Mike [Roche] or Paul [Stottler] work on me. But I think I've slowed down now. Nothing traumatic has happened to me.

YOU'VE TALKED BEFORE ABOUT THE TATTOO OF "STRENGTH COURAGE WISDOM" THAT YOU GOT AFTER YOUR BREAKUP WITH 50 CENT. HAS HE EVER COMMENTED ON IT?

Actually, I had it removed. It hurt to get it removed and it's a lot more expensive. I just really felt like that chapter of my life was over and it was time for me to move on. And I didn't like that it was the one I had to cover up in movies. It became a little bit of a pain in the ass. I think it was a bit too large. It was a chapter in my life but I looked at it and thought, I'm cool.

DO YOU HAVE ANY TATTOOS THAT WE HAVEN'T SEEN?

I have one on my lower back. It's vinery and it goes into a rose. Hove it a lot. I call it my handlebars. - Jason Buhrmester





Classic Tiki drinks still pack a good ol' fashioned wallop.

While you sit there chugging your PBR or Jack and Coke, a booze revival is happening right before your bleary, red eyes. Fueled by the resurgence of rum and the summer months, Tiki drinks are making a cocktail comeback even in bars that don't put fake sand on their floor or refer to their beverages as "boat drinks." So what the hell is a Tiki drink? According to Joi Brozek, a bartender at Waikiki Wally's (yes, that's a Tiki bar) in Manhattan, NY, "It's a lot of rum, tropical juices, fruit, a lot of rum, an interesting glass, and a lot of rum." Since rum is the main ingredient of 90 percent of all Tiki drinks, it's no surprise that the newfound popularity of the liquor has brought about the resurrection of Tiki cocktails.

Tiki wasn't always this loved. Due to the amount of sugar used in making these sweet cocktails, they've been known to leave an over-imbiber with a hangover worse than any Jimmy Buffett song. Bartenders and mixologists have learned from the mistakes of the past and are now making Tiki cocktails that wouldn't be caught dead in a Key West tourist trap. "It's a bad idea to think you can just throw a bunch of booze and juice in a coconut shell and call it a Tiki drink," says Brozek. "Amateurs, step away. If you want a great Tiki cocktail, leave it to the highly skilled professionals." —Cory Jones



1/2 oz. Bacardi 151-proof rum

1 oz. pineapple juice

1 oz. orange juice 1/2 oz. apricot brandy

1 tsp. sugar

2 oz. Bacardi Black light rum

1 oz. Myer's Dark dark rum

1 oz. lime juice

Pour all ingredients except rum into a shaker filled with ice, shake vigorously, and strain into a Collins glass with ice. Add rum on top. Garnish with maraschino cherry, fruit slice, and a mint sprig.



1 oz. Bombay Sapphire gin

1/2 oz. cherry brandy

4 oz. pineapple juice

1/2 oz. lime iuice 1/4 oz. Cointreau

1/4 oz. Benedictine

⅓ oz. grenadine

1 dash Angostura bitters

Pour ingredients into a shaker filled with ice, shake vigorously and strain into a Collins glass with ice. Garnish with a cherry and a slice of pineapple.



2 oz, pineapple juice

1 oz. blue Curação

1 oz. cream of coconut

Pour ingredients into a shaker filled with ice, shake vigorously, and strain into a Collins glass with ice, Garnish with a slice of pineapple and a cherry.

A FIERCE HEART. A BOLD EXISTENCE.



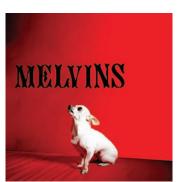
SOUND ADVICE



AL GREEN Lay It Down [Blue Note Records]

In the mid-'70s, R&B legend Al Green walked away from recording to become a pastor and went down in music history as the last of the great soul singers. Green focused on gospel for the next two decades before returning to R&B in the '90s. His latest, Lay It Down, started as a jam session with Roots drummer ?uestlove and stretched out for two and a half years.

The guests-including John Legend and Corinne Bailey Rae-pile up, but they respect Green enough to stay out of his way as he grunts, groans, and fires up his falsetto. "All I Need" is classic Green, with punchy horns courtesy of the Dap-King Horns (Sharon Jones, Amy Winehouse). Play with the lights low.



MELVINS Nude With Boots [Ipecac]

For every two Mastodon fans out there, at least one of them should own every Melvins CD. Founding Melvins members King Buzzo and Dale Crover practically invented the formula for sludgy riffs and pounding drums and then spent nearly 25 years making it even weirder. After a few oddball proiects, with everyone from Jello Biafra to Leif Garrett, the Melvins added two

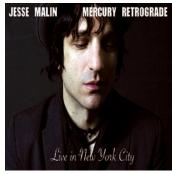
new members (bassist Jared Warren and second drummer Coady Willis) and rediscovered their glory. Their latest is filled with everything that makes the Melvins great. There's Buzzo wailing ("Billy Fish"), riffs flying ("The Smiling Cobra"), and a few moments where you'll wonder what the hell is going on.



THE ROOTS Rising Down [Def Jam]

Damn if Philly hip-hop icons The Roots don't sound frustrated. From releasing their new album on the anniversary of the Los Angeles riots to opening the album with a recorded arguement between The Roots management and executives at their previous label, there's more than the usual simmering anger we've come to expect. That sense of aggravation spills over everywhere.

The guitar hook of "Criminal" builds around verses by MC Black Thought and guests Saigon and Truck North as they tear up the injustices of a capitalistic society. In "Singing Man," Malik B and Porn join Black Thought to dissect the thoughts of killers from Virginia Tech to Sierra Leone. Check out "75 Bars," a massive lyrical blast recorded by Black Thought in one take.



JESSE MALIN Mercury Retrograde [Adeline]

Half the charm of seeing New York Citypunk-scenester-turned-singer-songwriter Jesse Malin live is the betweensong banter that could include anything from a rant on record stores to a story about seeing '80s punk band Reagan Youth. For his first live album, Malin stripped down songs from his three albums, often to just acoustic guitar and piano, which helps punch up hid-

den gems like "Little Star" and "Aftermath." He rearranges favorites such as "Subway," covers Neil Young, and tells a few great stories about Los Angeles slang, New York City life, and how he invented the booty call ten years ago by "being that nut who rings up at three in the morning."



MY MORNING JACKET Evil Urges [ATO/RCA]

Indie rock dudes who fawn over My Morning Jacket love to label the Louisville, KY, band "Americana" and then compare them to Neil Young and The Band, both of which are Canadian. Go figure. The truth is My Morning Jacket is closer to a twangy Radiohead, especially when singer Jim James lobs melodies through the band's spacey jams. While the Jacket boys like to me-

ander a bit and need to be reeled in, Evil Urges has only one extended track, the eight-minute album closer. Otherwise, James keeps the songs leaner than ever, laying down his best Cat Stevens wisdom on the romantic "Two Halves" and writing "Librarian," an ode to the hot bookworm behind the counter.



VALIENT THORR Immortalizer [Volcom]

Nearly halfway through Immortalizer, metal bozos Valient Thorr synchronize riffs for "No Holds Barred," an off-thetop-rope tribute to wrestling complete with shout-outs to the "cobra clutch" and "flying dropkick." It's fitting since the Thorr crew have a WWE-style knack for distilling everything absurd and bombastic about metal down to its basics. Led by lead screamer

Valient Himself, the band musters the frantic energy of MC5 as they throw up a middle finger to video games ("Infinite Lives") and bring the boogie rock on "Mask of Sanity." Mostly, you just hold on for the ride, like on the swirling Thin Lizzy riffs of "Parable of Daedalus," where Valient Himself rants about the Minotaur and Poseidon. This must be one unholy mother live. —Jason Buhrmester

STAYING POWER

If you want to keep your tattoos from looking like the ones on the guy below, there are a few simple steps you can take. Dr. Ronald Moy, a professor of dermatology at UCLA, says the most important thing is to keep your tattoo covered when you are in sun. If that's not possible, use a sunscreen with at least SPF 30 (see below) and reapply it every two hours—even if it's waterproof. "All sunscreens break down in the sun, so they becomes less effective over time," says Dr. Moy. If you plan on getting a new tattoo during the summer months, make sure to stay out of hot tubs, pools, and the ocean, since chlorine and salt are a healing tattoo's worst enemies. Finally, apply lotion to all your tattoos (both old and new) regularly to keep your skin moisturized. Despite your best efforts, your tattoos will inevitably fade as the ink moves deeper into your skin over time, so talk to your artist about getting regular touch-ups to keep the lines sharp and the colors bright. —Jennifer Chapman



COPPERTONE SPORT FACES SPF 50

This oil-free, waterproof lotion (available at drugstores) is especially great for head tattoos, since it won't sting if it runs into your eyes.



K2 ENDURANCE SUNBLOCK SPF 50

Designed for endurance athletes, this nongreasy lotion (k2suncare.com) is formulated to stick to skin no matter how much you sweat.



HAWAIIAN TOPIC OZONE SPORT DUO PACK

Use the SPF 45 (available at drugstores) as your regular sunscreen, then dab the SPF 65 (found in the lid) on your tattoos for added protection.



PETER THOMAS ROTH CONTINUOUS SUNSCREEN MIST SPF 30

Got a hard-to-reach back piece? Use this clear, quick-drying sunscreen (sephora.com), which comes in an a spray can that works upside down.





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STYLIST, MEGAN TERRY

GAME ON



Guitar Hero: Aerosmith [Activision/Red Octane]

Platform: PlayStation 2, PlayStation 3, Xbox 360, Wii Relive the glory days of Aerosmith before Steven Tyler started looking like a lady, dude. Like a playable Behind the Music without the drugs and booze, this ode to all things Aerosmith starts at the beginning-a gig at Nipmuc Regional High School in Massachusetts-and follows the band's rise from small-time Boston bar band to arena-rocking icons who birth hot daughters. Along the way you'll gig at the historic venues where Aerosmith rocked themselves to stardom with classics such as "Sweet Emotion," "Walk This Way," and "Dream On." The game also includes music from Aerosmith tour mates Mott the Hoople, The Kinks, The Clash, Joan Jett, Cheap Trick, and the New York Dolls, It's an Aerosmith overdose!



Battlefield: Bad Company [Electronic Arts]

Platform: Xbox 360, PlayStation 3

The Battlefield franchise has always been schizophrenic. The PC versions featured some of the best multiplayer battles in gaming, while the console versions have better served as beer coasters. Bad Company is the first uniformly solid game in the series and it's about bloody time. The Three Kings plot puts you and the rest of B Company in the middle of the good fight, but when you come across crates of gold in an abandoned building, your squad goes rogue and grabs the stash. To get out with the treasure, you'll have to think smart. Rocket a building to send the rubble crashing down on foes or blow a hole in the wall to set up a sniper position. Practice, then jump in the fantastic multiplayer modes. It's gold.



Metal Gear Solid 4 [Konami]

Platform: PlayStation 3

Apparently there's no retirement home for action heroes. In the past year, an HGH-fueled Rambo, wrinkled Indiana Jones, and aging John McClane all returned to foil one more villain. Now an old and grizzled Solid Snake is gearing up again. As the biggest military contractor in the world, Liquid Ocelot now wields an army equal to that of the United States. Uncle Sam won't stand for it, so Snake's final mission is to sneak through war-torn regions, track down Ocelot, and assassinate him with extreme prejudice. Snake still uses slick weapons and sneaky stealth moves to eliminate foes, even if he has to crack the arthritis in his knuckles before snapping their necks. This is classic Metal Gear.



Ninja Gaiden 2 [Microsoft]

Platform: Xbox 360

Most ninjas sneak into your house in the middle of the night and slit your throat before you even have a chance to make a break for it in your pajamas. Not Ryu Hayabusa. This masked badass busts through doors, dodges gunfire, and unsheathes one of his instruments of death to behead everyone in the room. In Ninja Gaiden 2, the bloodshed has been upped to flood levels as Hayabusa fights to avenge his clan. The first Ninja Gaiden on Xbox was known for its ridiculous difficulty, so this version includes a sliding scale of difficulty to help clumsy ninjas. Also, Hayabusa has new tools for tearing up his foes: a scythe and the Wolverine-like metal claws. Cue the severed limbs. - Matt Bertz

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TATTOO DARLING



Angelique Houtkamp describes herself as "the inspirational Dutch tattoo mademoiselle of the contemporary art world." And while she does bounce around living a high-falutin' tattoo-queen lifestyle at times, most of the time she can be found hiding out in Amsterdam with an orange tabby cat and a beau named Peter.

This July, however, Houtkamp will flee domestic bliss to take over Outré Gallery in Melbourne, Australia, in a show that will be full of girls, girls, girls, girls. "Girls and pirates," Houtkamp says. "Freak show girls, Chinese girls, and animal girls."

"This show will be some of her first new works to appear since the release of her monograph, Tattoo Darling: The Art of Angelique Houtkamp," says Outré's founder and gallery director, Martin McIntosh. Though Houtkamp has been experimenting with oils, the show predominantly features ink and acrylic watercolors on paper-and the effect is bright and clean. In one painting, colors bleed from a lovely pair of crying eyes (Hollywood pencilthin eyebrows, of course); in another, an octopus mermaid dons indigo eye shadow, clamshell bra cups, and tentacles.

Underlying it all, according to McIntosh, is "the graphic romance of oldschool tattoos." In addition to femmes fatales, the Old West, and the mystery

and lore of the Seven Seas, it's a theme Houtkamp returns to again and again. Many of her paintings call to mind On the Waterfront union guys tripping over sailors, drunk with "Mom" etched into their flesh during rowdy periods of R&R. And much of her work is also derived from the seedy street life of 1930s Paris: the cabarets, the starlets, and the drugs. "The erotic vulgar undertone of that period in that city is just marvelous," says Houtkamp.

This will be Houtkamp's third show at Outré Gallery, which loftily bills itself as "passionate specialists in contemporary international pop, lowbrow, pop surrealism, street, Tiki, modern folk, retro with a twist, and underground art." With two galleries (one in Melbourne, one in Sydney), Outré's also been able to branch out into book publishing and build up an impressive mail-order service for original prints made from shows. Artists Josh "Shag" Agle and Derek Yaniger, have warmed up the space with slick '50s and '60s Tiki lounge-inspired pieces, along with Canadian artist Sunny Buick, who, like Houtkamp, has a fierce loyalty to historical tattoos.

If you're down under, pop by for this collision of unholy culture. Or order Houtkamp's Tattoo Darling; published by the Outré Gallery Press, it's now in its second printing as a softcover. -Rachel Aydt



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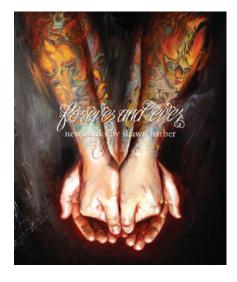
CASH & CARRY











FREAK SCENE

With bulldozers poised to level Coney Island amusement park any minute, the boys at Shmaltz Brewing Company are selling a new series of Coney Island Lager bottles and donating the proceeds to charities designed to save the area. The new Freak Show Series includes the Albino Python White Lager and Sword Swallower Steel Hop Lager (\$5, coneyislandlager. com) with labels designed by tattooer Dave C. Wallin. Down a few bottles then ride the Cyclone and try not to throw up.

BEASTIE BOY

According to the Japanese tale, an iguana owner fed his pet experimental food until it turned into this buck-toothed bear creature known as Booska. The beast became one of the classic kaiju from the golden age of Japanese television. San Francisco-based Max Toy Company collaborated with Portland artist Martin Ontiveros on this awesome interpretation of Booska. The 9-inch-tall vinyl beastie (\$45, maxtoyco.com) is a great reminder that Japan is way ahead of us in creepy kids show figures.

BACK IN BLACK

Over the years, members of Norway's insane black metal scene have burned down medieval churches, committed murder, and dug up graves, all in the name of ancient Norse gods. Photographer Peter Beste spent seven years documenting bands such as Darkthorne, Mayhem, and Carpathian Forest. His new book, True Norwegian Black Metal (\$60, viceland.com), collects 160 of his best shots of the metal, makeup, and madness. Note to self: Do not yell "Free Bird" at the next Gorgoroth concert.

SKIN DEEP

Maybe it was the windburn that spurned Kiehl's owner and motorcycle nut Aaron Morse to develop new products for his family's skin care company. Morse collected bikes and today the company displays vintage models such as Steve Mc-Queen's Indian and Clark Gable's Harley in its shops. Now they've partnered with West Coast Chopper's honcho Jesse James on a custom Kiehl's chopper and this limited edition dopp kit (\$66, kiehls.com) loaded with products to fix your face after a long ride.

ART ATTACK

For years, fine artist Shawn Barber has tracked down influential tattooists and painted portraits of them, their machines, and their hands. Forever and Ever (\$65, 9mmbooks.com) collects 200 images (ranging from paintings to photographs) and essays from Paul Booth, Grime, Henry Lewis, and Chuck Eldridge to piece together an intimate look at the bodies and workspaces behind the artists. Since starting the project, Barber himself has taken up tattooing. Welcome to the dark side!



Want to share your story? Want to show off your ink? Then join Inked's online community at moli.com/inkedmag

(While you're at Moli, you can also meet girls like heidiminx and Heidi Van Horne. Just click through our friends' pages!)

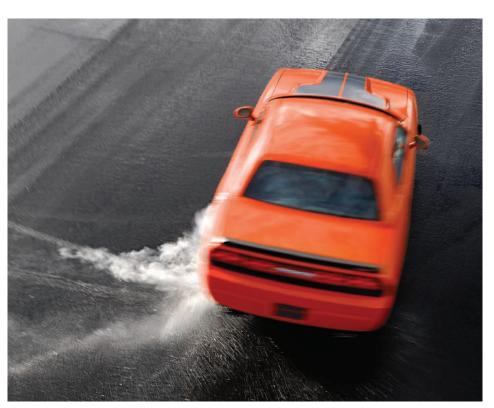


inked life | DRIVE



Clockwise from above: The leather interior of the Challenger; the Hemi orange option with black racing stripes; the bright silver metallic option with standard 20-inch wheels





MUSCLE & FLOW

ENGINE

6.1-liter Hemi V8 425 hp

TRANSMISSION 5-speed Automatic

WHEELBASE

116 inches

The most prolific era of the American muscle car started in 1970, when growling engines, screeching tires, and acrid blue smoke were lit in the night by the glow of a thousand red taillights. 1970 was also the year the original Dodge Challenger was introduced. And while its place in muscle car history could be argued ad nauseam over a sea of Pabst Blue Ribbon cans, the Dodge Challenger made its rep exactly as its name suggests-by bullying its way through a pack dominated by Mustang, GTO, Camaro, Chevelle SS, and even its own big brother, the Dodge Charger.

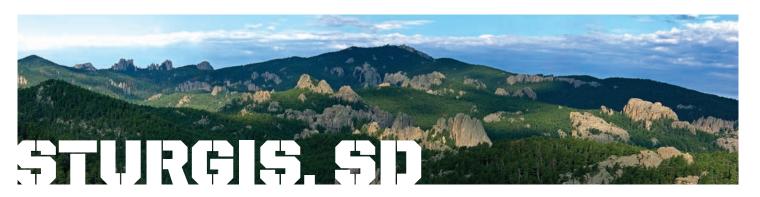
Now, in 2008, the Dodge Challenger has returned, restyled and revamped. It's more svelte, high-tech, and refined than the original, while still coming off as a badass, nasty street racer. Elegant and smoothly sculpted with a gentle lean up and forward, the new Dodge Challenger emulates the wide-track stance and driving dynamics of the original. In fact, the new Challenger has an even wider stance with 64-inch front and 65-inch rear tracks and a 116-inch wheelbase-a full 6 inches longer and 2 inches wider than the '70 model. This gives it a bossy and aggressive driving feel, with great road-holding capacity, while adding to the Challenger's swaggering attitude. The first edition of the Challenger is the vaunted SRT8, which comes equipped with a 6.1-liter Hemi V8 that churns out 425 horsepower. All that power comes rolling on the standard 20-inch wheels, packed front and back with heavy-duty four-piston disc brakes.

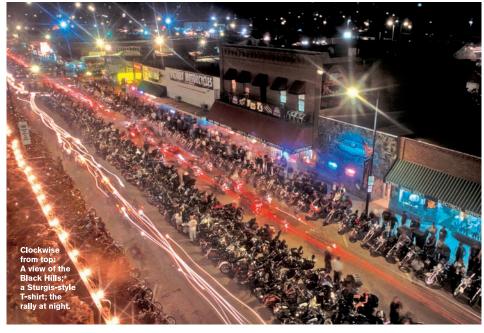
The new Challenger looks every bit as tough and hardcore as the original. Around the outside of the special SRT8 model are a full-width illuminated taillight assembly, a rear deck wing spoiler, the twin hood scoop, and the signature smallish quad headlamps that come deep-set into the darkened, cowled front grill. The best color? Hemi Orange with matteblack exposed carbon-fiber racing stripes.

The Challenger's not all retro, however. Along with the original muscle car appeal and power, the 2008 version comes packed with modern technology, including standard anti-lock brakes, traction control, stability control, as well as a full air-bag system. If you really want to leave retro in the dust, add the optional 30 GB hard drive, Sirius satellite radio, and GPS navigation.

The real challenge now is finding one. All 6,400 new 2008 Challenger SRT8 first editions are sold out at \$40,095. If you want one, plan on chasing it down. - George Polgar









Dump 500,000 bikers, an endless supply of booze, and an army of barely clothed women anywhere and you'll have a good time-even in the middle of nowhere. That's just what the founders of the Sturgis Motorcycle Rally did. Now in its 68th year, the legendary event takes place August 4 - 10 in the Black Hills of South Dakota.

The center of action is Main Street in Sturgis, SD, a sleepy town of 7,000 that transforms into a mini-city of half a million bike enthusiasts every August. Start your trip off with a new tattoo from the visiting artists who set up temporary shop for the week. Last year, 127 tattoo shops from around the country were represented, and rally director Pepper Massey expects this year to be no different. One of the main events is the World Championship of Bike Building. Customizing teams from Sweden, Japan, Hungary, and the States will display their bikes at Champions Park from August 2 - 6. And check out the annual Motorcycle Expo at the Sturgis Community Center; this year, fine artist Scott Jacobs will be exhibiting his photo-realistic paintings of beautiful women and bikes.

Head to the hills surrounding Sturgis for the

rides, races, and concerts. The Jackpine Gypsies Motorcycle Club will host an amateur hill climb at Gypsie club grounds on August 4 and a pro climb on August 8. On August 7, the Legends Ride will start in Deadwood, SD, wind through pine forests, pass the granite walls of Vanocker canyon, and conclude with a huge celebration at the Buffalo Chip Campground, just outside of Sturgis. The campground, famous for its carnival atmosphere throughout the rally (think fire dancers, bikini wrestling, and a reptile zoo) will also host some of the best concerts this year: Kid Rock on August 4, Lynyrd Skynyrd August 5, and ZZ Top August 7.

If you're down for a weeklong party in one of America's most beautiful natural settings, book your trip now, as hotels and campgrounds fill up fast. For the comforts of home (or at least a private bathroom), reserve a room at the Best Western in Sturgis or Buffalo Ridge or a condo at Barefoot Resort. For a more authentic experience, tow your bikes with a rented RV and park it for the week at Big Rig RV Park. Or, just pack your saddlebags with a tent, set up camp at Bulldog Campground or Free Spirit Campground, and sleep where you drop. - Jennifer Chapman

STURGIS MOTORCYCLE RALLY

sturgismotorcyclerally.com

WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP OF CUSTOM BIKE BUILDING amdchampionship.com

LEGENDS RIDE legendsride.com

BUFFALO CHIP CAMPGROUND buffalochip.com

BEST WESTERN, STURGIS sturgisusa.com

BEST WESTERN, BUFFALO RIDGE

bestwestern.com/buffaloridgeinn

BAREFOOT RESORT barefootresort.com

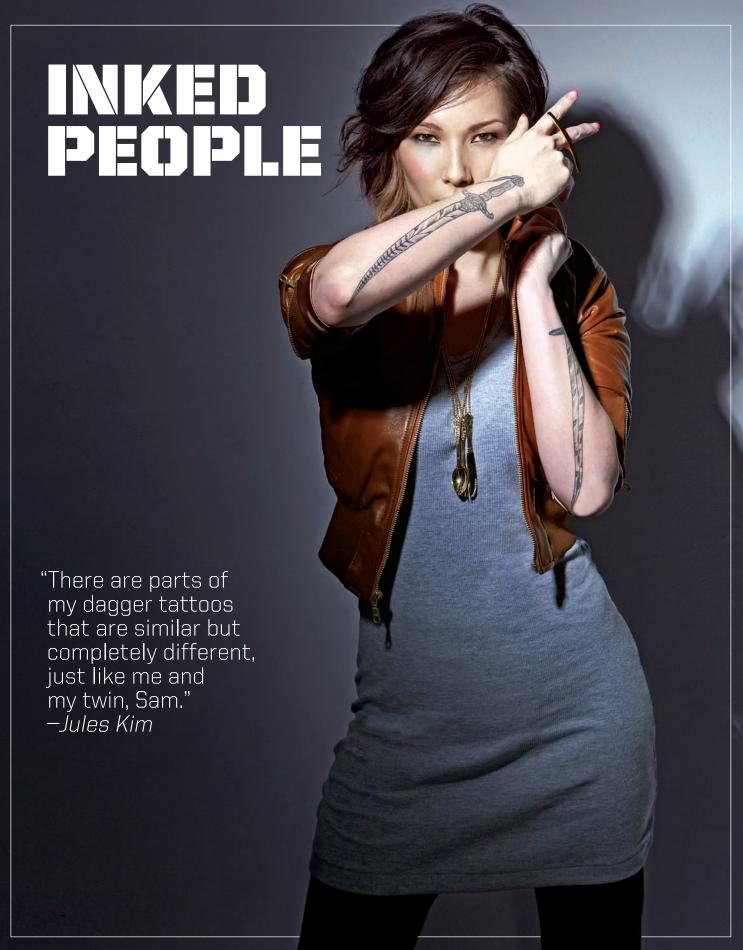
BIG RIG RV PARK bigrigrypark.com

BULLDOG CAMPGROUND

bulldogcampground.com

FREE SPIRIT CAMPGROUND

sturgisfreespirit.com





JEREME ROGERS

Pro skateboarder Jereme Rogers can reel off a list of broken bones including numerous fingers, his left foot (twice), his right foot, his hand (several times), and a cut that nearly severed the tendon in his hand. "If it would have cut the tendon all the way in half it would have wound up into my wrist," he remembers. "They would've had to go back in and stretch it back out." But one injury holds the title for the most painful: a testicle-racking drop onto a handrail. "I jumped off and fell on my balls with all my body weight," Rogers explains. "I didn't pee blood, but it was beyond black and blue." Rogers took photos of the destruction. "I don't know where those pictures went. I hope nowhere bad," he laughs.

After migrating from Boston to Los Angeles at 15, Rogers couch-surfed with the few pros he knew before moving in with Paul Rodriguez Jr. "We were these little skate rats running all over this house in the Valley," Rogers recalls. "It was crazy. We were both under 18 and had a house to ourselves. It was a skate house, for sure."

Rogers racked up coverage and sponsors, including Plan B, DVS, Red Bull, Boost Mobile, and a rocky relationship with Billabong. "To be completely honest, I just went to Billabong for the check. It paid the bills. I hardly ever wore the gear. They didn't like me and I didn't like them, so they let me out of my contract." Free of his deal, Rogers landed on Famous Stars and Straps, founded

by Travis Barker. "Going out with him is a whole 'nother level," says Rogers. "Whatever you imagine it's like is probably spot on."

Even with an Aston Martin in the garage and a giant diamond pendant around his neck, Rogers remembers the days before he was getting paid. "My first tattoo was a Boston "B" on my left arm and the Los Angeles "LA" on my right arm. This gangster from the Valley did it for free on the hook up. I gave him a \$20 tip," Rogers says with a hint of embarrassment. "Now that I've been getting tattooed for a while I realize that if someone is giving you a tattoo for free, \$20 isn't fair pay. That's unreasonably low."

Since then, Rogers has added "Fear" and "God" on his knuckles, a skull and crossed skateboards on the left side of his chest, and "Blessed to Be a Blessing" on the right side of his chest. His neck tattoos are the most visible. "The left side of my neck says 'In God I Trust' and the right side says 'Fear No Man' and has praying hands," he explains, before denying that his family or his upbringing in the Irish-Catholic city of Boston influenced his religious leanings. "I was watching *The Passion of the Christ*," Rogers explains. "It touched me and made me cry. I always realized I was very lucky and that I was going to do stuff with my life. But around 19 I realized that I didn't just hit the DNA lottery or get lucky. Whatever I have going on, I have going on for a reason." —*Jason Buhrmester*

photo by MOSES BERKSON JUNE/JULY 2008 | 39

inked people

H20

Reading off the tattoos from H20 frontman Toby Morse's skin is a lot like flipping through the artists on his iPod. "I probably have like 30 different band tattoos, man," he says from his California home, scouring his legs for examples. "I've got 7 Seconds, Murphy's Law, Madball, Kill Your Idols, Dag Nasty, Minor Threat. I have like eight Sick of It All dragons. I even have a portrait of Madonna. They're all bands that have inspired my life."

For the first time since 2001's *Go*, Morse is feeling that inspiration. He recently released a new H20 full-length, *Nothing to Prove*, which was produced by Chad Gilbert of New Found Glory and released by Boston hardcore label Bridge Nine records. The band's line-up hasn't changed and, according to Morse, neither has the attitude. "We did the whole record in two and a half weeks, just like we did for the first couple."

Because of their increasingly melodic sound and close association with New York's heaviest acts, many people have a hard time classifying H20. "I consider us a hardcore punk band," explains Morse. "When people say that the last record was too poppy, I tell them to go back and listen to the first seven-inch. 'I Know Why' is a poppy love song with a breakdown. We've always had melody."

They also have plenty of friends as demonstrated by the fact that *Nothing to Prove* has more cameos than the average hip-hop record. Appearances include Roger Miret of Agnostic Front, Freddy Cricien of Madball, and even Morse's 5-year-old son Max, who already has an abundance of scene points. "Right now he's a straight edge vegetarian that plays drums and draws Sponge Bob tattoos on himself," Morse laughs. "Which means he'll eventually rebel and become a drunk politician. If not, I'd love to get tattooed with him when he turns 18—if I have any room left."

But don't expect to see Max's dad open a tattoo shop like other members of the New York hardcore scene. Morse has a different venture in mind for when he puts down the microphone. "I've always wanted to open a barbershop here in California. The barbers here don't even shave your neck with a straight razor. All we have are Supercuts." When I remind him that there currently is a Supercuts in the same spot where legendary New York hardcore club Coney Island High once stood, all he can say is, "Yeah, man. That's sad. That's just really sad." —Stan Horaczek







JULES KIWI

Jewelry designer Jules Kim doesn't like to be ripped off, so the fact that her studio is in the heart of New York City's Chinatown, the home of knock-offs, is a bit ironic. Not long after launching her high-end jewelry line Bijules in 2004 and seeing her work worn by everyone from Gwen Stefani to Rihanna, Kim started a weaponry series. Now she says she's seeing shrunken versions of her "fucking glocks everywhere!" In response, she came up with a strategy: "I follow a strict schedule to get my stuff out before anyone can bite my style."

As a nod to those annoying copycats, Kim created a sub-line called Bitejules. This collection of oddly cool pieces includes a cast of her dear old Aunt Winnie's dentures and her roommate's retainer. "When Winnie died, I called dibs on her teeth," Kim says of the aunt who amused her nieces by doing tricks with her fake chompers. Though she seemingly has an oral fixation, she doesn't plan on making this idea the focus of her entire line. "People are always asking me if I do fronts, but that just doesn't interest me," sighs Kim, casually dissing the idea that her future would include making jewelry for teeth, rather than from them.

It's no surprise Kim wants her jewelry designs to separate her from the pack. Like many identical twins, she has spent her life trying to prove her distinct identity. She recently paid homage to this struggle and her Korean heritage

by getting Brooklyn tattoo artist JK5 to adorn each of her forearms with a twin blade. The tattoos are symbolic because they reflect how the sisters appear to the rest of the world. "They look the same from afar, but when you get close, the details are different," Kim says referring to her newest ink. A calla lily flower inked on her inner biceps is her tribute to a romance and friendships she had while living in France. She also has a French verse tattooed on her hip: Il faut se preter aux autres et se donner a soi-meme. Roughly translated, it means it's necessary to give yourself to others in order to gain for yourself. "It's a Buddhist mentality that the more knowledge you share, the more people are open to you," says Kim. Her fifth (and oldest) tattoo is "Love" in Korean on the back of her neck. "It was a statement against my father. I wanted to put something on my body that I thought I didn't have," she says with a hint of regret in her voice. "My whole body is a story, but that one doesn't mean as much anymore."

The next chapter in Kim's story is a Coney-Island-themed line of T-shirts for the brand Jeepney, available this summer. Kim's style is so original (check out her line of jewelry made from hair extensions) it's hard to imagine how she's going to top herself next season. One piece of advice for her competitors—biter beware. —Emily Kate Warren

photo by EDWARD SMITH JUNE/JULY 2008 | 43

SCOTT CAMPBELL

Tattooers' names are tossed around in casual conversation all the time. But unless they're starring in a popular TV series or have a multimillion-dollar clothing line named after them, most artists aren't exactly recognizable to millions. Except maybe Scott Campbell. Whether you know his name or not, chances are you've seen his work, and not just the tattoos. Campbell's art and design skills have popped up on everything from packaging for Camel cigarettes to products for Nike, Volkswagen, BlackBerry, Yellow Tail wines, and a few other national brands.

Campbell is also known for the company he keeps. He was close friends with Heath Ledger (and even attended the actor's memorial service and gave Ledger's family memorial tattoos) and also counts Marc Jacobs, Helena Christensen, and Josh Hartnett as clients. By the time you read this, there will be even more A-listers who have scored the Campbell stamp. "I'm on my way out to Los Angeles to tattoo Devendra Banhart and Lindsay Lohan next week," he says, fully aware of just how wacky it all sounds.

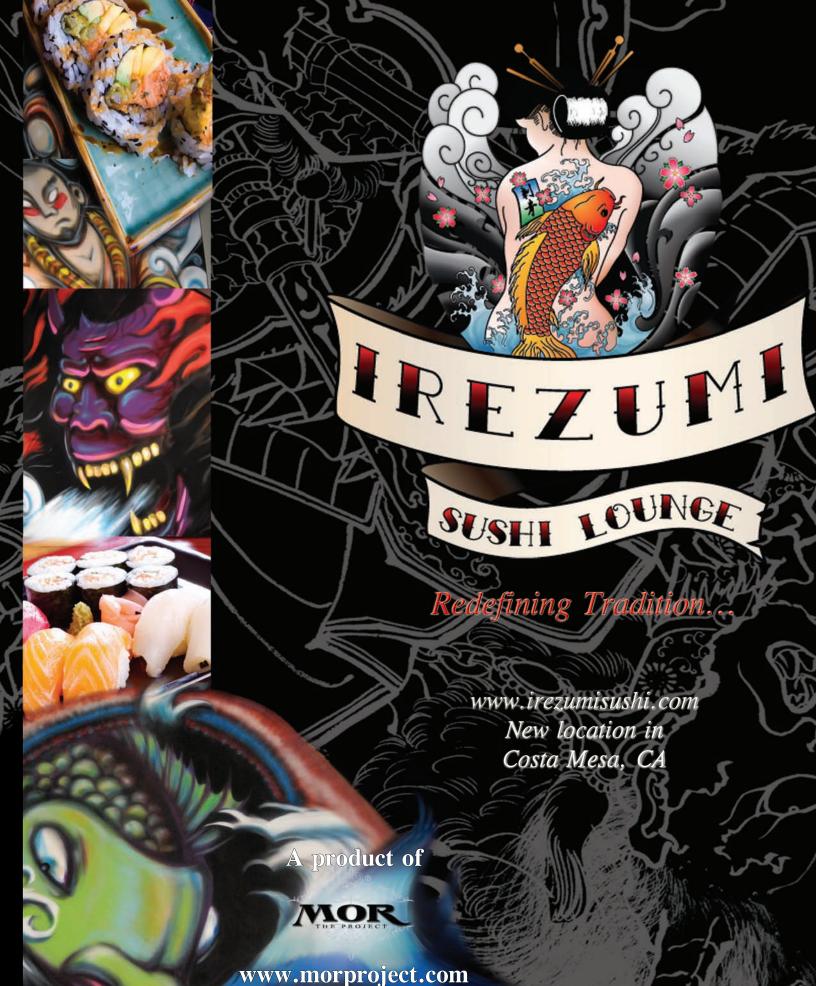
Originally from Louisiana, Campbell bounced around before landing in New

York City. He now owns and operates Saved Tattoo, in the Williamsburg section of Brooklyn, where he works alongside eight other artists including JK5, John Reardon, Daniel Trocchio, and Eli Quinters. Campbell credits the success of the shop to a combination of old-fashioned luck and the magic of living in New York City. "I'm a pretty restless person. I don't sleep much and I've always had twelve things going on at once," he explains. "New York embraces that and has given me the chance to meet people I wouldn't have met anywhere else. I owe a lot to this town."

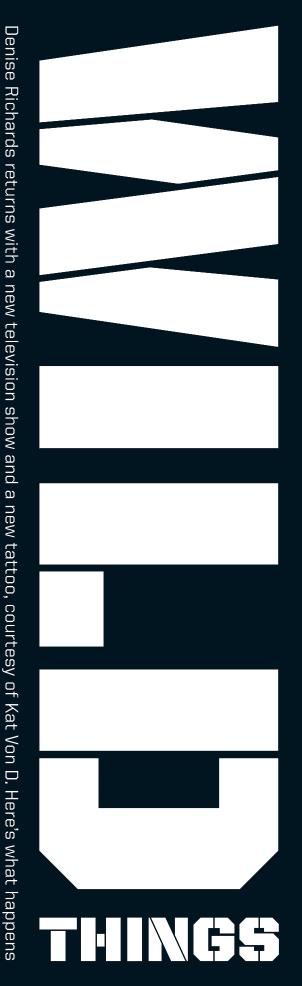
Though known for tattooing, Campbell's been spending much of his time in his studio working on his paintings. "I've always tried to find the time to devote to my fine art projects," says Campbell. "Lately, I've just had to put my foot down and make it a priority." Painting, he explains, carries a lot more heart and soul than his other gigs, and one gets the feeling that he's only half-joking when he proclaims, "It keeps me out of the pool halls." But don't worry that you may miss your chance to get a turn in his chair at Saved. "Tattooing still has my soul, and there's no getting it back," says Campbell. —Carrie Estok

44 | INKEDMAG.COM photo by JONATHAN PUSHNIK









when two reality TV queens collide. BY JENNIFER GOLDSTEIN PHOTOS BY WARWICK SAINT FASHION EDITOR DEBORAH WAKNIN





WHEN SOMETHING SURREAL GOES DOWN IN HOLLYWOOD, IT'S SAFE TO ASSUME REALITY TV IS

involved. How else would Denise Richards, a 37-year-old actress and single mom, wind up linked to 26-year-old tattoo artist Kat Von D? Here's the story: Kat, who stars in the ever-popular LA Ink, actually ended up on Richards' new E! reality show, Denise Richards: It's Complicated, when Richards (and her camera crew) visited Kat's shop (no LA Ink camera crew that day) to cover up Richards' tattoo of her ex-husband's name (more on that later). It's a confusing story, but then, not much in Richards' life is simple. In fact, it's complicated.

A former cheerleader at El Camino High School, in Oceanside, CA, Richards began modeling after graduation, and eventually made her way on to television shows such as Saved by The Bell and Seinfeld. Her breakthrough came after roles in the sci-fi classic Starship Troopers in 1997, and oversexed thriller Wild Things in 1998. But shortly after playing Dr. Christmas Jones in the 1999 Bond flick The World Is Not Enough, her personal life eclipsed her career.

In 2002, she married actor Charlie Sheen and the couple had two daughters, Sam and Lola. When their marriage deteriorated, the messy divorce played out tabloid-style, with vicious rumors and a restraining order, followed by a relationship between Richards and Richie Sambora, the ex-husband of her friend Heather Locklear. Just when things settled down after her relationship with Sambora ended in the spring of 2007, Richards mother passed away suddenly. Determined to set straight the tabloid view of her, Richards agreed to star in a new reality show.

INKED caught up with her to talk about family, her buddy Kat, her new show, and her fresh tattoo.

INKED: What made you want to do a reality show?

DENISE RICHARDS: I've been asked for the last few years to do a reality show and I wasn't interested because I was going through so much with my personal life. But my mom and my father were pushing me to do it because there was so much negative press on me, and they wanted the chance for people to see who I really was. So, when Ryan Seacrest called to talk about a show, I decided to meet with him because I have a lot of respect for him. While we were still negotiating the deal to do the show, my mom passed away. And right after she died, I decided it was something I really wanted to do. Because I knew it was something my mom wanted me to do.

Who else is featured on your show? My father. Since my mom passed away, my dad's been staying at my house and we're kind of helping each other through this time. We weren't expecting my mom to pass away when she did, so that was a bit of a shock. My sister, who's a year and half younger than me, is also in the show with her husband and their kids. There's also my best friend, two more of my girlfriends, and my assistant.

And your daughters are also featured, right? Yes. In making a decision to do a reality show, I wanted it to be real. And that's why I chose to have my children be a part of it. The show is not about my kids. But, you know, I'm a single mom. I'm a hands-on mom, and if I didn't have the kids in the show people would wonder where my kids are, and be like, 'I thought she said she was a hands-on mom and her kids aren't even in it!' And if I did have them on the show? Well, now people have said I'm exploiting them. But I personally feel my ex-husband is the one who drew attention to that. There are many reality shows with kids, and no one has ever made, that I know of, negative comments about seeing them on TV.

Your ex-husband, Charlie Sheen, went to court to block you from featuring your daughters on the show. Were you surprised? When I first mentioned it to him, he was fine with it. I needed a signed waiver from him, and he never said that he was concerned or anything. Charlie knows I'm a good mom and that I would never exploit them. But then it became something for him to fight about, and not necessarily about the kids. And it became a conflict.

Is being on a reality show anything like you expected it would be? The hardest thing for me is realizing I have the freedom to do what I want. You know, I'm used having marks and having to wait for cameras to focus. I'm not used to just being able to walk around wherever I want in front of a camera.

Now you're a reality TV star, but most people know you from your work in sitcoms and movies. What were some of your favorite roles? I loved doing Friends because I was such a huge fan of the show. So I was excited and also very intimidated to work with them. And one of my favorite movies is still Starship Troopers, because it was my first big movie. Everyone was so new and so excited to be working together. It was just fun.

Those might be your favorites, but you realize everyone else still remembers your role in Wild Things. Everybody asks me about Wild Things [laughs]. As an unknown, I was so blessed to be working with Kevin Bacon, Matt Dillon, Neve Campbell, and Bill Murray. It was such a risqué role.

When that was released you were 27. What was it like playing a high school girl? I always play younger than my age. And my character was a very mature high school girl, very in touch with her sexuality.





That's an understatement. That threesome scene with Neve Campbell and Matt Dillon is pretty famous. What was it like to shoot it? I think the sex scenes are uncomfortable. You've got so many people around. It's awkward and very technical. And one of the scenes with Neve, where she and I are in the pool, we were shooting that at, like, three or four o'clock in the morning.

So you got to kiss Neve Campbell, and then in the movie Blonde and Blonder, you got to kiss Pamela Anderson. Were they different? Well with Neve, we used tongue, and with Pam we did not [laughs]. That was the difference.

What was it like working with Pam? I adore her. We had so much fun ... She's very girly, like I am. And at night, we'd be running our lines while we were getting our nails done in our rooms. I loved working with her.

During the filming of that movie, you made news for throwing a photographer's computers off a balcony. And the computers actually hit two women sitting below, who weren't hurt. What happened? Pam and I were filming at this hotel-casino, and the paparazzi were actually staying there, too. And we were just having some difficulties filming, and there was some other personal stuff going on. So, I asked the photographer who was there, 'If we give you a few pictures, could you leave and please let us finish filming?' There were actually two photographers, and they got really nasty with me. They started to yell at me and call me all kinds of names. And they said things about my mom, who was sick, and they said things about my kids, and I just had had it. So I took this photographer's two laptops that were sitting on his lap and I just threw them. It wasn't the brightest thing I've done, but I was at my breaking point. I'd had so many things written about me that weren't true, and when they crossed the line and said things about my family and my mom, who was dying, I just snapped.

How do you deal with the paparazzi now? I've gotten used to [the paparazzi]. At first it's really daunting when people wait outside your house and follow you wherever you go. But I'm very friendly with them, especially when my kids are around, because I don't want my girls to get scared of them.

Let's talk about tattoos. How many do you have? I have one on my ankle.

I saw a picture of you with one on your stomach. Oh, that was a fake tattoo for my character in the James Bond movie. I don't even remember what it was, but they stenciled it on every time that I shot the scenes where my stomach was showing.

You had several scenes in the Bond movie, The World is Not Enough, with cropped shirts-but weren't you playing a nuclear physicist? Everyone gave me shit about that, saying I didn't look like a scientist running around in hot pants and this and that. But, come on! If I really had been dressed like a scientist, it would not be a Bond movie. That's why they're called Bond Girls!

So tell me about your real tattoo. I had 'Charlie' tattooed on my ankle after we got married. He took me to a place on Sunset, and the artist's name was Greg.

Did he get a tattoo of your name? He actually had my name tattooed on the inside of his wrist before we got married.



You two broke up a while ago, but you just recently decided to get rid of it. Why did you wait? At first I just thought I'd leave it, for the girls, so they could see that I had their dad's name tattooed on my ankle, and that one time we were married and were in love. And then, well, things went south quickly [laughs].

That's when you went to see Kat Von D? I heard about Kat through my mom and dad, because they watched her show. So after my mom and dad told me about her, I watched the show. Then I actually had an appointment with her last November, but I had to cancel it because my mom went into the hospital.

But you finally went in to see her in March. How did you two decide on the tattoo? Even driving over there I still didn't know what I wanted to get. My best friend came with me, but my brother-in-law met me there, and he's covered head to toe in tattoos, so I asked him what he thought. I wanted to get something really feminine. He suggested a fairy, which I thought was a really great idea. But Kat said I'd have to get a bigger tattoo if I wanted a fairy, and the 'Charlie' would become the wings of the fairy. So she drew two different versions. She drew a fairy and then she drew flowers that were beautiful and small and would just cover the Charlie. But I thought, 'If I'm going to do this, I want it to look hot.' So I went with the fairy. It's gorgeous. And the wings of the fairy, well, you can't even see where Charlie's name was. She did an unbelievable job.

So, did you two hit it off right away? I loved her. She is just so very talented and beautiful and really fun to talk to.

You do have some things in common, such as the fact that you both dated rock stars. She's dating Nikki Sixx of Mötley Crüe and you used to date Richie Sambora. Yeah, her boyfriend actually lives in my neighborhood, which is such a coincidence.

Did you give her any advice about dating a rock star? We kind of didn't get into that, I don't think I needed to give her any advice [laughs] because she seems very happy. It wasn't about the guys. We had fun. Her sister was there with her hairless cat, Tijuana, and I've never seen one in person so I was holding the cat. And then Kat did her thing.

You also got to spend time together at the INKED shoot. Will you hang out again? My brother-in-law Brandon just turned 30, and for his birthday I got him a tattoo by Kat. So, I'll absolutely go with him when he gets that done. For someone who gets a lot of tattoos, he said, 'This is the best gift you could ever get me.' And Kat's going to do a portrait of his boys, my nephews.

Do you think you'll get another tattoo? I think I'm good. I mean, I'd have to get another, then one for each of my daughters, then I wouldn't be able to stop. I love that I have one amazing, gorgeous tattoo, and I am just going to leave it at that.

If one of your daughters wanted a tattoo when she got older, what would you say? Well, Lola looked at my tattoo and said, 'I want a tattoo of your fairy.' The girls love it. I can never say don't do it. Because who am I to talk? But I'll encourage them to wait until they're 18, and get something they really want. Because once it's there, it's there—as I know [laughs]. I guess that's one thing I can thank Charlie for. If it weren't for him, I would never have gotten a tattoo. But because of him I have this amazing artistic creation from Kat, and it's gorgeous.



We caught up with Kat Von D to ask what she really thinks of Denise Richards and find out whether INKED deserves credit for introducing her to boyfriend Nikki Sixx.

INKED: What's been going on in your life since we talked to you last? Kat Von D: Lots has happened! We wrapped Season 2 of LA Ink and just got picked up for Season 3, which I'm excited and nervous about. I have so many projects going on that it's tough to imagine how I'm going to balance all of this.

How's your shop, High Voltage, doing? Besides the City being dicks and making me take down the skate ramp I had installed in front of the store, my shop is up and running better than ever before. I have never been so fucking happy with my tattoo family there. I have about 10 artists working with me and it amazes me how much we all love and help each other on a daily basis. It's so rare to find that in a tattoo shop.

One of your new projects is a makeup line with Sephora. What's that all about? Well, I think by the amount of makeup I wear on a daily basis, people can tell how much I love it. When Sephora approached me with the idea of creating a line I was beyond stoked. Like all of the projects I get myself into, it's important for me to play as big a part in the creative process as possible. I hate it when people just slap their name on shit and try and sell it as if it were something they really believed in, when it's obvious they are just doing it for the fast cash. I put a shitload of time into developing the line ... I think naming each product was my favorite part of the process. There's a lipstick called Turbo Lover, which is a Judas Priest song, and Dimebag, for Dimebag Darrell of Pantera—rest in peace. It's a makeup line that has a rock 'n' roll edge to it, but at the same time my mom can wear it without looking like a hooker.

We heard you're dating Nikki Sixx, who, like you, has been featured in INKED. Please tell us you met because you had that in common. Ha! That's not exactly how we met, but it would be cute. The funny thing is the last time INKED shot me for that cover [ed. -Jan. 2008], you guys were on your way to shoot Nikki right after. I remember saying, 'Tell Nikki I said hello!' Then Nikki texted me that day saying you guys actually sent my regards. That was so sweet and I meant to thank you for that. But we actually met before that. [Anthrax guitarist] Scott Ian and his girl Pearl Aday tried to set us up on a blind date long ago. I think Pearl thought we had a lot in common and, since we were both going through a divorce at the time. I wasn't looking to be in a relationship, and surely not one that started on a blind date. But he got my number from Pearl, and we became friends. I later met a guy and dated him for about half a year and Nikki and I stayed friends through all of that, though we never actually met in person. But my dude and I broke up, and Nikki and I were still friends, so we went out for dinner. We were chatting and it felt like, man! I've never met a person who's exactly like me. We had the same complaints about relationship problems, a very similar upbringing, mentality, and likes and dislikes in everything from music to fashion. Most of all we were both complete fucking nerds, and it was like, duh. Next thing you know, he tried to kiss me, and I almost karate chopped him. Ha! True story.

Have you and Nikki had any relationship-celebrating tattoos? Of course! A love like this? You can't not get a tattoo that's inspired by it. I've always wanted to stay at the Bowery Hotel, in New York City, but I never had a chance. Being the workaholic that I am, for my 26th birthday this year I was in New York working on something for TLC, and Nikki surprised me by flying out and booking a room for us at that hotel. They have a cool logo, Billy the Butcher. We fell in love with the hotel and each other again, and went to New York Adorned where Thomas Hooper tattooed the Bowery Hotel Billy the Butcher on us. Thomas is the best. He also did my David Letterman tattoo last time I was in New York. Every time I need to get random tattoos that are way below his skill level, he always makes time for me.

How did you meet Denise Richards? She contacted us to get tattooed before she started filming her reality show because she wanted to cover up a tattoo of her ex's name. But because of both of our busy schedules, we weren't able to do the tattoo until after she was filming, so they were able to make it part of her show, which I thought was cool.

How did you come up with the idea for her cover-up? The original idea to cover it was a stiletto heel, which wouldn't have worked. So after that idea was out the door, it was between something with a floral theme and a fairy. I drew her a mock-up of the two ideas, and she totally vibed on the fairy. And the wings worked perfectly to cover the majority of the name. For me, it was important to make the tattoo suit Denise's personality. From the little I knew of her, she came off as a sweet and feminine woman. So I didn't want to make anything bulky or harsh. In the end I think it was a success and we were all stoked.

How was she with the needle? Denise totally fucking rocked! I was actually kinda nervous that she might not sit that well, just because I had never met her before and from what I could see she didn't have many tattoos. But she sat like a rock. She was a real trooper.

What did you guys talk about? Aside from lipstick, tampons, and wild orgies, we didn't really talk about much. Totally kidding! We talked about her family and her mother. There is a lot of love in that family and anyone who knows me understands how family plays the biggest part in my life. And I can't wait to go to her place and check out the crazy parade of animals she's got going on. From what she's told me it's a regular farm over there!

Did you give her any advice about being on a reality show? Since the day I've tattooed her and gotten to know Denise better, I can tell she doesn't need anyone's advice. Homegirl has her shit together, and there's nothing more attractive than a hot, self-reliant woman who does things for herself and her family, regardless of what people think.

THE RULE

"No pitcher shall have markings on his body that are potentially distracting to the umpire or batter. Markings that are potentially distracting include tattoo(s) or other marking(s) which, in the opinion of the umpire, could interfere with the umpires' ability to make calls, endanger the health or safety of a batter, or otherwise interfere with the play of the game. In addition, no Player may have any visible corporate markings or logos tattooed on his body."



Major League Baseball banned Florida Marlins pitcher Justin Miller from showing his tattoos on the mound, but they can't stop him from talking about it. **By Tal Pinchevsky Photos by Jeffery Salter**







JUSTIN MILLER'S HARD-THROWING RIGHT ARM EARNED HIM

a spot in the Major Leagues, but it's the full-sleeve tattoo on his left arm that earned him his notoriety. It started with Rule G-2, a statute regarding adornments and markings under Major League Baseball's official uniform regulations. The rule has been around for some time, although very few players have given Major League Baseball any real opportunity to enforce it. That is until the ink on the Florida Marlins pitcher gave the rule new life and a new name: the "Justin Miller Rule."

While it's hard to say which fascination came first, Miller's lifelong love of tattoos and baseball always managed to coexist. On his 15th birthday, Miller's hippie dad took him to a shop near their home in Torrance, CA, to get little Justin his first tattoo. "My dad ended up taking me to a place in Carson. It's gone now. He wanted to make sure I got it done right and there was some supervision," remembers Miller. "It was definitely my idea, but he wanted to make sure I got it done clean, professionally, and got something that I wouldn't regret later."

To honor his one-quarter-Native American heritage, the young ballplayer had a Cherokee Indian tattooed on his shoulder. Later, he began getting inked by Tattoo Mike, an artist running a makeshift tattoo parlor out of a shack in a nearby trailer park. "He had a good business going through there," Miller remembers.

The sessions at Tattoo Mike's trailer park shop eventually led Miller to another Tattoo Mike, who ran a tattoo operation out of his home before moving on to work at True Tattoo in Hollywood. Between the two Tattoo Mikes, the high school pitcher compiled an impressive collection of ink. He also racked up amazing pitching stats and was drafted by the San Francisco Giants in 1995, when he was only 17. Miller never signed with the Giants, choosing instead to attend Los Angeles Harbor College and reenter the draft in 1997.

By the time the Colorado Rockies took Miller in the fifth round, the raw pitcher had already gained a reputation for trouble, which stretched back to when he was kicked out of high school for what he simply describes as "teenage stuff." The Rockies traded the young pitcher to Toronto, where a new wife and child helped to mellow him out during his first Major League season. But the tattoos (particularly the giant initials "L.A." taking up his entire back) didn't help when it came to Miller's unfair reputation as a thuggish troublemaker.

That reputation aside, Miller's 2002 rookie year in Toronto was productive. He won nine games and threw more than 100 innings as the Blue Jays' fifth starter. All the while, the intrigue around the family man's tats never exceeded simple "Wow, check that out" levels. But things changed when shoulder surgery prematurely ended Miller's 2003 season.

With nothing to do for all of 2003 but raise his family and rehab his injury, Miller found himself spending plenty of time getting new ink. By then, the Millers had moved to Dunedin, FL, where Justin established a rapport with a nearby tattoo shop so tight that he bought the business a couple of new chairs. The lifelong ink-lover had finally gone off the deep end. "I had nothing to do but my rehab, my workouts, get tattooed, and hang out with my family," he remembers of that long '03 season. "That year of not playing baseball is when I started covering my forearm and wrists."

Rehabbed and ready to report for spring training in 2004, Miller's repaired shoulder wasn't the only thing on his body that had changed. Before that season, Miller's visible tattoos (like the words "love" and "hate" in Spanish on his knuckles) were mostly spread out in small patches over his arms and hands. But when Blue Jays spring training started that year, both of the pitcher's arms were almost entirely covered with images of clowns and angels. Reenergized and determined to regain his spot on Toronto's pitching roster, Miller came to camp on a mission. But more than his performance, some people had begun noticing his new body art.

It was that left arm, the stationary non-pitching one covered in angels and clowns, that attracted the most attention. Enough attention for at least one opposing hitter to complain to the league's umpires that Miller's colorful arm posed a distraction. The day after the grievance was filed, an official representing Major League Baseball's umpires pulled the pitcher aside during team stretches and told him that he would be required to cover up the ink on his forearms with a long-sleeve shirt. "I was waiting for it, really. It was a matter of time," says Miller. "I said, 'That's fine, but if it's going to happen it needs to



be in writing. I'm not going to do it just because someone says."

While Miller's recollection is that the rule was officially written by Major League Baseball after his run-in with the league official, an MLB representative contacted by INKED says the rule already existed before the Miller affair. Regardless of the sequence of events, the anonymous complaint (the league won't disclose who made the gripe) made waves. With a new spot in the Toronto bullpen and an old rule suddenly synonymous with his left arm. Justin Miller had become a household name.

Whether Major League Baseball was hoping to avoid mid-game complaints and distractions or just wanted to protect the old ball game's cleancut image, Miller figures almost a dozen pitchers have since told him he's the reason they need to cover up their tattoos on the mound. And, says Miller, at least that many hitters have told him the Justin Miller Rule doesn't make sense. "I personally think baseball likes to keep the good image that it has," he says. "Tons of hitters have come up to me and said that [tattoos] would never be a distraction. That's not what you're looking for as a hitter."

While the complaint about Miller's ink was one of the more colorful regarding a Major League pitcher, it sure wasn't the first. Johnny Allen, who pitched in the Major Leagues from 1932-44, was a frequent target of complaints because of the stray threads that would hang from his uniform when he cut his sleeves short. And in 2001, Cleveland Indians players protested the bright diamond earrings worn by Seattle Mariners' pitcher Arthur Rhodes. The dispute cleared both benches and almost started a brawl.

But the Miller incident was different because it

had made the pitcher something of a cult figureespecially after it was revealed that Miller had "I (heart) Billy Koch" tattooed on his ass after losing a bet with teammate and friend Billy Koch. In exchange, Koch gave Miller \$2,000 for his trouble and paid for the tattoo. As word of the bet spread, Koch felt so bad that he gave Miller's wife \$500 as compensation for her pain and humiliation.

"It was a silly bet. Honestly, at the time I was getting a lot of tattoos. [Koch and I] got traded for each other a couple of years before. I have fun telling that story, and we're boys to this day. He'll definitely never let me forget about it," Miller says. "I think [my teammates] wait until the shower just so they can peek instead of asking to see my ass."

When Miller signed with the Florida Marlins in 2007, his new teammates were curious, and by his second season with Florida this past spring, one of them even wanted to get in on the action. Marlins pitcher Scott Olsen, who had been pulled over by Florida police the previous summer and charged with DUI before allegedly being shocked with a taser, approached Miller with a proposition of his own. "He wants me to get his mug shot tattooed on my ass. I don't think that's going to work," says Miller. "I don't think my wife wants to see Olsen's picture there. So we're not going to go with that."

Another teammate who had an interest in Miller's ink is Ryan Tucker, a prized Marlins' recruit who recently completed 24 hours of work (mostly skulls) done on his non-throwing arm this past offseason. "I weighed the options and I went for it. It's not going to bother me on my left arm," says the right-handed Tucker, who talked to Miller about his ordeal before getting his ink done. "I learned from him. He's the guy to ask about that."

But now that Miller has become an everyday arm in the Major Leagues, he's looking to establish a baseball legacy that doesn't involve his tattoos. When the media and other players approach him about the Justin Miller Rule or the Billy Koch tattoo, he'd rather talk pitch counts and fastballs. "Obviously baseball is my number-one priority. The tattoos, when it comes to media, I'll give it a day or two to talk about and after that I don't like to talk about it," he says. "Baseball is what I want to do. I don't want to do anything else."

But just because Miller wants the attention on his tattoos to go away, doesn't mean it will. During the 2006 season, when he played professionally in Japan, he was banned from the Disneyland amusement park in Tokyo because of his tattoos. He ignored that rule, walking right through the park entrance turnstiles without missing a beat.

Miller also doesn't plan to stop getting tattooed, even with Major League Baseball forcing him to cover up. He recently tattooed a Patrón bottle on his body to go along with the tributes to his hometown and his kids, not to mention the number 5150 (police code for a mentally disturbed person) on his inner lip. He's running out of real estate and estimates that the only blank spots left are his right armpit and the space above his outer knees. He'd like to get his neck and head done too, but the fiercest opposition to that idea isn't coming from Major League Baseball. "My wife won't let me get my neck tattooed. I've wanted to get one on my head, and my wife sort of put her foot down on that," he says. "People give me crap. [They say,] 'Hey, you'd be out [on the pitching mound] in a turtleneck and a beanie.' That's something I think I'll end up doing after baseball."





LOS ANGELES LOS HELES LOS

















NIKKI DODGE

AGE: 20 OCCUPATION: Waitress FAVORITE TATTOO:

Tree on right side by Keith Bowman at Dermalgrafix (Escondido, CA)









The Game

The inked MC talks Travis Barker, face tattoos, Vanilla Ice, and wanting to record again with 50 Cent. Maybe.

BY TOM CONLON PHOTOS BY ESTEVAN ORIOL

To say Jayceon "The Game" Taylor is a man of many contradictions is an understatement. An example: He grew up in Compton, CA, gangbanging with the Bloods even though his own mom was once affiliated with the Crips. He's a cocky son-of-a-bitch who's never been afraid to publicly champion himself as the greatest rapper alive. At the same time, he exhibits near-monk-like humility when it comes to thanking his friends, family, and hip-hop predecessors for paving the path of his success.

Even The Game's trajectory from Compton delinquent to international rap star has been riddled with paradox. He's as hardcore a representation of West Coast as they come, and yet his first album, *The Documentary*, was a collaborative lovefest between geographical opposites Dr. Dre, 50 Cent, Kanye West, Nate Dogg, and Just Blaze. Despite such diplomacy, The Game is probably best known—at least in the mainstream—for his very legendary and very public beef with 50 Cent and G-Unit, a squabble he had memorialized in ink with a tattoo that reads "G-Unot" on his elbow.

In fact, Game's whole attitude toward tattooing is at odds. Some of the work he's had done is incredibly profound—particularly the pieces dedicated to his fallen rap heroes. Others seem to be of little or no importance to him at all. When asked about the "L.A." emblazoned on his right cheek, the best The Game could offer was, "I don't know. I'm from L.A. Go figure."

INKED: How many tattoos do you have these days? Do you even know? THE GAME: Actually, the other day I was like, 'How many tattoos do I have?' So, I counted them up and I have 49. That's some freak shit. I messed up counting a couple of times because some of those shits are connected. I had to keep recounting, but I got it: 49 total. I'm going to get number 50 tomorrow—me and Travis Barker.

You're pals with Travis Barker? Yeah, we're both just crazy tatters—that's my boy. So, tomorrow I'm going to his house. We're going to have the tattoo guy come over and whatever happens happens.

How did you and Travis hook up? Shit, you know, we're both musicians. I'm a big fan of his and he's a fan of mine. We met years ago, and that's been my dog ever since.

He's covered, man. He's got you beat. Yeah, but once you're covered, you're covered. I'm going to catch up.

When did you start getting tatted up? I got my first tattoo when I was in the eighth grade. But some of my first tatts you can no longer see. You get older and those tattoos get whack, plus you start getting real work done by real people and you cover them shits up. My first one was on my right arm—a man holding a globe in his hand.

And what was the significance of that? That the world is mine.

But you covered it up? Yeah, cuz I figured out that the world wasn't mine. I had to share it with three billion other people, so I covered it up. I have a mural of Tupac on there now.

You're big on tribute tatts. The right arm is the tribute arm—that's just the way it turned out. I have a bunch of rappers that have passed on: I got Eazy-E, Big Pun, Biggie, Jam Master Jay.

"What the fuck does a piece of vanilla ice look like? What does it taste like? I don't want that shit in my lemonade."

What does ink mean to you, then? On one hand, you're a guy who gets all of these meaningful tributes. On the other hand, you just said that tomorrow with Travis, "whatever happens happens." It's all my grandmother's fault, man. When I was younger, she told me that tattoos weren't all that bad because your skin is just a costume you borrow from God while you're here on earth. As soon as you leave, you gotta give God his costume back. So, she told me I could write whatever I wanted on mine, I'd just have to return it with scribbling on it. That's a crazy analogy, but if anybody calls my Grandmother crazy, we're going to have a problem.

Do you get all your work done by the same dude? I don't give a fuck who does it. I'll just walk into a tattoo shop off the street and say, 'My name is Game and I want a fucking tattoo. Now, which one of you bastards can do it?'

If an INKED reader wanted to get a tattoo on his or her face, what advice would you give? Don't do it. You'll never get a job with a tattoo on your face. To get a face tatt, you gotta be a rebel, you gotta be worth millions of dollars, and you gotta not give a fuck anymore. Know what I'm saying? My tattoos on my face make me who I am. I'm worth millions and millions of dollars, I've sold millions of records and I'm a fucking superstar entertainer. It's not for everybody. You can't get a tattoo on your face and then get into Harvard. That's not how it works. But, if you win the lotto, go and write whatever the fuck you want on your face.

Before you sold millions and millions, what records did you come up on? NWA's *Straight Outta Compton*, Ice Cube's *Lethal Injection*, DJ Quik's *Quik is the Name*, *Doggystyle*, *The Chronic*, *Paid in Full* album, the *Life After Death* double-disc, Makaveli. The same albums everyone came up on.

It must have blown you away when Dr. Dre called and wanted to work with you early on. Shit, it was astounding, man. I love Dr. Dre for every part he played in the early stage of my career. I'm always going to be indebted to him for giving me a shot. I'm just happy that I was able to outlast all of the bullshit and still be standing as one of the more potent figures in hip-hop today.

How did you come up with your name? Well, I've always been Game. That's been my nickname since I was five years old because I was always so active. I played basketball, baseball, football, golf, and tennis. I ran track and I swam. I used to jump off of roofs on my skateboard and make slingshots out of two by fours. My grandmother—she's old-school, from the South—she used to say that I was game for anything. So, that's how the name came up. When I became a rapper I added the "The." It's sort of like Ph.D. to a doctor, but I added T-H-E. It's like my "Mister." Instead of Mr. Game you got *The* Game.

What's the whackest MC name you've ever encountered? That would have to be Vanilla Ice. You ever think about what the fuck that means? What the fuck does a piece of vanilla ice look like? What does it taste like? I don't want that shit in my lemonade.

Your recent role in the Los Angeles-based cop flick Street Kings was pretty memorable. Is there an acting career in your future? Man, I didn't even get to go to that premiere because I was working in the studio and couldn't get out. I did see it, though—on a bootleg. I know that's fucked up, but I couldn't help it and I really wanted to see the movie. I thought it was

phenomenal. My little part was great and Common's part was great, too. I thought Keanu Reeves was dope.

Keanu's character kicked your ass with a phone book in that. Is it true they don't leave bruises? Phone books *do* leave bruises. And if you thought I got hit enough times in the movie, imagine doing take after take after 30 fucking takes of getting smashed with a phone book. I had a headache that was out of this world. But, I was my own stunt man—I'm like the black Jackie Chan.

How did you like acting compared to rapping? Acting is harder than being a musician, I'll tell you that. The workload will kick your fucking ass like Andre the Giant's foot, But, the paychecks are bigger, so that's what I like about it.

Your third album, L.A.X., is set to drop any day now. Why should people go out and buy it? People shouldn't go out and buy it. They should do something else with their money.

That's not much of a sales pitch. I'm not trying to sell anybody anything. I just make good music. If you want to buy it, buy it. If you don't want to buy it, then buy the album next to it. Who cares? I have a core fan base. They love me and I love them. If you really want to listen to dope hip-hop, then you'll take my album home from the store and listen to it. Or you can leave it there.

Then, what can we expect from *L.A.X.* if we bring it home? You can expect one of the dopest, modern-day rap artists to deliver another dope hip-hop album. I've sold eight million records to date. That's eight-times platinum on two albums, and everybody is saying *L.A.X.* is my best one yet. I think it's a dope album, but my favorite is still *Doctor's Advocate*. That's the one where I was fighting a lot of turmoil and beefs and had to prove that I could overcome the sophomore jinx, which I think I did. It didn't sell as much as *The Documentary*, but anything over platinum pleases me. *L.A.X.* is going to be a fun album. You've never heard Game like this.

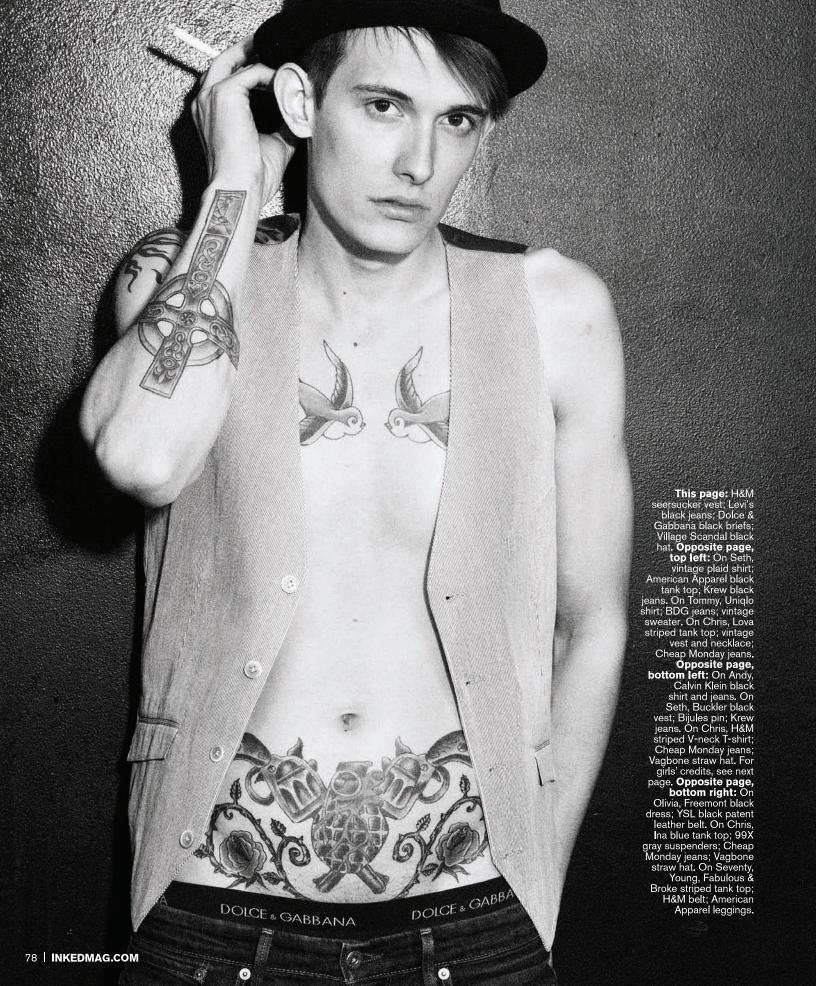
Well, since you made mention of beefs, would you consider yourself a troublemaker or a peacemaker in the hip-hop game? I'm in the middle of both. I never start shit—that's my thing. I always wind up with my back against the wall having to throw punches to defend myself or to make sure nobody tarnishes my rap legacy. So, sometimes it might seem like I'm a troublemaker, but that's because once you turn my light on I'm fucking going until we burn out.

You've already worked with heavies like Dre, Kanye, and Timbaland—and, obviously, G-Unit before the beef. If you could choose anyone in the world to collaborate with next, who would it be? If I could work with anybody today, I'd work with Curtis Jackson.

50 Cent? Are you serious? Yeah. I would. We had our beefs, but now that's over. I don't have any problem with the dude anymore. We made dope music when we were working together and we could probably make a billion dollars if we fucking reunited. I don't know, maybe this article will help inspire the dude. I'd love to work with Curtis again.

No shit? Your "G-Unot" tattoo might make that a little difficult. Hey, when I got that tatt done, that's just how I was feeling that day. Whatever I'm feeling on a given day is just how it fucking is. I'm day by day.

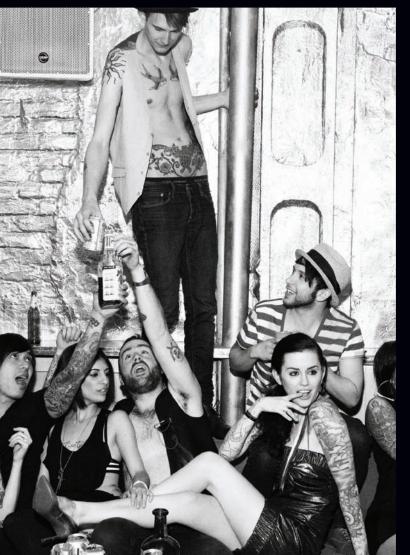










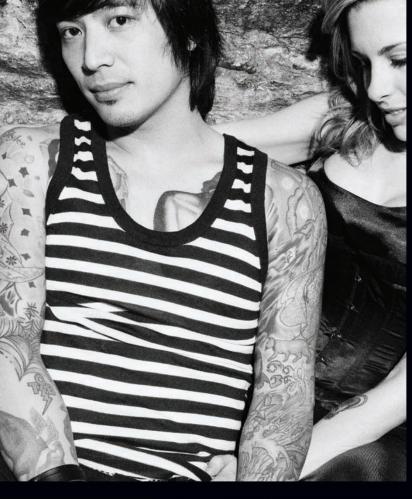


Up All Night

Photos by Brooke Nipar

Styled by Risa Knight and Ariane Dallal







This page, top left:
On Andy, model's
own striped tank
top; Levi's jeans;
Sexes cuff. On Anna,
Young, Fabulous &
Broke black dress;
DeMask black corset.
Top right: For
guys' credits, see
previous page. On
Olivia, H&M black
tank top; America
Apparel leggings.
On Seventy, Deréon
metallic dress;
Bijules hair earrings;
Christian Louboutin
heels. Bottom right:
On Seventy, Young,
Fabulous & Broke
striped tank top; H&M
belt; Lorick gloves.
On Tommy, Surface
To Air black jeans.
Opposite Page: On
Sascha, Southpole
black and white
argyle vest; Levi's
black jeans; Village
Scandal back hat. On
Patrick, LNA green
T-shirt; Sean John
black shirt; Trash &
Vaudeville jeans.













Opposite page: On Sascha, Cavern T-shirt; A.P.C. jeans; Village Scandal hat. This page, top left: On Anna, H&M black dress. On Andy, Blessing T-shirt; Levi's denim vest; Tripp jeans. Top right: On Andy, LNA T-shirt; Tripp jeans; Triumph belt. On Anna, Diesel top; Sexes silver leggings; stylist's own jewelry. Bottom photo: On Sascha, Defining Moment T-shirt; Surface To Air plaid shirt. For additional credits, see page 78.

Models: Seventy Arniotis, Chris Barbosa, Olivia Hayes, Sascha Kooienga at Red Model Management, Tommy Lovell, Seth Piracci, Patrick Rood, Andy W. Shaw, Ana Posada-Shaw Hair: Conrad Dornan Makeup: Cheyenne for aartistloft.com Location: 205 Club, New York City.





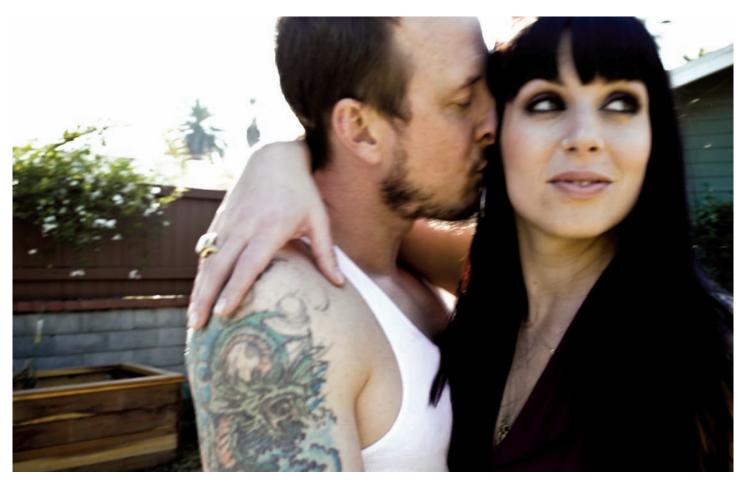




H(C)

We hang out at home with Scott Shriner—the only tattooed member of Weezer-to talk about marriage, ink, and the band's shocking sixth album.

By Rebecca Swanner Photos by Alison Dyer



IN A OUIET NEIGHBORHOOD EAST OF HOLLYWOOD, DOWN WINDING

tree-lined streets, sit homes belonging to Luke Wilson, Terry Gilliam, Barack Obama, and Weezer bassist Scott Shriner, who is standing in his living room in a stark white bathrobe looking a bit shocked to see INKED. The scene isn't a wild rock star party with a hot tub full of groupies (this is Weezer after all). Quite the opposite. Shriner is simply running late. While the bassist excuses himself and disappears upstairs to get dressed, his wife, Jillian Lauren, makes homemade green tea. The cozy Craftsman home is filled with antique furniture and two hyperactive Cairn terriers, and the expansive backyard is lined with fig, lemon, orange, peach, and pomegranate trees. Soon, the household will be filled with another spirit, as the couple is in the process of adopting an infant from Ethiopia. This is home life, Weezer style.

Shriner, the third bassist for Weezer, met Lauren Big Lebowski-style at a bowling get-together in Los Angeles. It wasn't love at first sight.

"This girl who was of one of the guys brought [Lauren], who is definitely not one of the guys," explains Shriner. "I instantly didn't like her. She was really pretty and I suspected that she was trouble because she was so pretty. I was right."

Lauren, whose face is framed by long, raven-colored hair and Bettie Pagestyle bangs, had recently taken a break from dancing with the Velvet Hammer troupe (where her stage name was Sparkle Diamond) to finish her master's degree and focus on writing her memoir (although she graces the cover of the Velvet Hammer's recently released coffee table book wearing nothing but cherries and her tattoos).

When Shriner found out that Lauren was completing graduate school and had put her burlesque dancing on hold, he changed his tune. "She could have just danced, but she had chosen to go to school," Shriner says. "I thought that was really cool and brave."

Their connection was cemented when Lauren arrived for their second date

wearing a dress emblazoned with the Chinese character for "snake." Though she didn't know it at the time, a tattoo of the same symbol wraps around Shriner's right forearm and represents the year of his birth. It wasn't their only tattoo-related coincidence. Though Lauren and Shriner's ink was created before they met and by different artists (hers mostly by the skilled hands of Guy Aitchison and Eddy Deutsche, his by Jill Jordan, Sailor Cam, and Bob Roberts), both chose to devote each side of their body to an element, with one side for water and the other for fire. They happen to have picked the same sides. "It's weird, we have matching tattoos. We both have the same symbols on our right arm and the same size pieces. People see us and ask if we got them together." They didn't, but they did plan other tattoos together: Just after their wedding in November 2005, they were each tattooed with the astrological signs for Cancer (Shriner) and Leo (Lauren).

Lauren's most striking tattoo is her first—a large snake skeleton wrapped with brightly colored flowers done by tattoo legend Guy Aitchison that decorates her stomach and below. "I was crazy when I was 18. I would not recommend this for anyone's first tattoo," she remembers. "It was a great experience, just really painful."

Since then, she has gotten numerous tattoos, including a falling Tibetan angel, the Hebrew word for "Blessed" in tribute to her late uncle, and a skull with the words "Die Pretty." "I was always into the school of thought that tattoos are the ultimate expression of the impermanence of our corporeal being. The skull tattoo is the ultimate expression of impermanence and our short time on this world."

Shriner first went under the tattoo gun during a trip to the legendary San Francisco shop Goldfield Tattoo in 1984 while he was stationed in Alameda, CA, as a member of the Marine Corps. "I signed up because I was a skinny, scrawny, scared, sensitive kid and they were the toughest. I figured if I could get into the Marine Corps, I could learn how to be a killer and it would take care



of everything." In 1984, he and a group of his military buddies headed to San Francisco to get inked by Sailor Cam. The design, drawn by Greg Irons, was of a dragon-like serpent fashioned after a textile that hung in Shriner's childhood home. He's gotten plenty more since that first one, including a tribal design that wraps around his shin and a large skull from the Punisher comic. To date, the only tattooed member of Weezer has no band tattoos, but he says that might change in the near future. "I probably will get a Weezer tattoo. I might play in other bands, but Weezer's my family now. I really like the W logo with the Van Halen wings."

Before becoming the only tattooed member of Weezer, Shriner served in the back-up band for the revamped Vanilla Ice. "I needed a gig, and two of my close friends were in the band and we just had a blast together," Shriner explains. "At that time [Vanilla Ice] was struggling a little bit and sometimes not the coolest, but he really tried hard. He meant to be cool."

Shriner was a Weezer fan long before he auditioned as a temporary replacement for Mikey Welsh. "I remember sitting in the gym and the 'Hash Pipe' video came on. I was like, oh my God, this is the best version of Weezer I've ever seen." He claims he doesn't worry about being the third bassist in the band's history. "It just took a minute for the right guy to get in the band," he laughs. "The first guy who played was perfect for the band at the time, and he had to go do his own thing. It just took a while for me to find them.

Of the two albums he's released with the band, Maladroit had more of a metal edge, while Make Believe was pure power pop. And what about Weezer's new self-titled album (already dubbed "The Red Album" by fans)? Shriner won't divulge many details, but concedes, "There are a couple songs on this record that are really going to freak people out." For starters, and for the first time in Weezer history, Rivers Cuomo will not be singing lead on all of the songs. Shriner, drummer Patrick Wilson, and guitarist Brian Bell each have a song on which they command the mike.

These are major shifts in the Weezer formula. In the past, Cuomo was famously disagreeable. He fined band members for playing off-key in concert and held everything close to his chest, holing himself up in his apartment while writing every note and lyric himself. But for this album, he co-wrote a song with Shriner, and each member wrote parts of songs, a first since their debut album in 1994.

"[Rivers] has totally changed," Shriner says. "He's super into meditation still, that's a big part of his life, but he just wants everyone to contribute, where before he was wanting to be in control of everything. But that wore thin with him. He just saw the limits of one guy doing everything on every record. And all of us clearly wrote and wanted to do other things, so he said, 'Well I'm kind of tired of doing everything anyway.' Rivers is one of my favorite writers, so collaborating on a song was a dream come true for me."

Although it's the biggest change in the Weezer formula, it isn't the only one. The track "The Greatest Man That Ever Lived" features ten different styles within it, while another song is based on a sonata. On this record, Shriner says he got "a little geeky," playing a different bass guitar on almost every song and fiddling with a variety of effects pedals. "I dig the Miles Davis point of view: Why do the exact same thing over and over again? I never want to play a song the same way." The album, which Shriner says leans more toward Maladroit than Make Believe, is going to be a new side of Weezer.

For now, Shriner is busy putting the finishing touches on the record and rehearsing the Weezer catalog the way all modern rock stars do-on Guitar Hero with the neighborhood kids. "I walked in on a bunch of 15- and 16-yearolds and they told me, 'You've got to play "My Name is Jonas," and we play it on expert.' They gave me the guitar and I was terrible! They said, 'Dude, I can play Weezer better than you!' I was the laughing stock of the party." Since then, Shriner's been boning up on his "Say it Ain't So" drum skills with Rock Band. It's about time for a rematch.

THE FACTO

Tattooing wouldn't be where it is today without females, both as inspiration and as artists. INKED looks at a few of the American women who spend every day wrist-deep in ink and blood. BY JIMMY IM

STEPHANIE TAMEZ AGE: 45 SUOP: New York Adorne

SHOP: New York Adorned, New York City and Brooklyn

"I'm not exaggerating when I say that every day is an unusual experience," says Stephanie Tamez, tattooist at New York Adorned. "The cast of characters—good and bad—that walk through our doors is endless." Then there's the roster of celebrities she's spent time tattooing, including Christina Aguilera, Pink, members of The Strokes, and, interestingly enough, novelist John Irving, who had her tattoo the names of his wife and kids.

"I was introduced to tattooing when I went to Switzerland to get my first tattoo from Filip Leu. Leu gave me my first lesson," she says, though she did not apprentice with him, or anyone else. "I'm basically self-taught, but I did spend a year working with Bill Salmon and Juni at Diamond Club, and they taught me a lot. I continue to learn from the crew at New York Adorned everyday."

Tamez's hobbies are not your average-day activities; they include hunting down rare books that have any unusual woodblock prints or old engravings, botanical renderings, scientific images, heraldry, and old religious images. The hobby helps explain why she is recognized for her font and text work, although she hesitates to claim a specialty. "For me, the challenge of tattooing is in producing pieces of diverse nature. Working on the same type of pieces over and over can become boring," she says.

"Tattooing has changed my life completely. It's a challenging career; it takes a lot of hard work and dedication. That said, it gives me a lot in return. From the friends and family I have made to all the artistic challenges I face every day, tattooing has been very rewarding."





ANNETTE LARUE

AGE: "40-somethin'" SHOP: Electric Ladyland, New Orleans

"My first tattoo, I did in my bedroom," says Annette LaRue, owner of Electric Ladyland in New Orleans. "I hand-poked myself and all the kids in the 'hood." Later, when she was 15, she got her first professional tattoo, since covered up. To her, the tattooist didn't know the colors in a rainbow, and she knew she could do better than him. So she left her hometown, Miami, headed to Daytona Beach, FL, in 1989, and landed an apprenticeship with Cindy Lael. "I loved Florida in those days! ... I loved motorcycles and biker lifestyle. I was a *real* biker then. Not the yuppie bikers you see now. I hung out with the real deal, the one-percenters. I could rebuild my bike top to bottom."

Not only has LaRue tattooed a number of celebrities and countless clients in her days, but she's also collected her fair share of tattoos. "I have too many tattoos to describe them all. It's easier to say where I don't have them. I'm almost full up and working on fixin' and redoing a bunch of them," she says. "Steve Tiberi [Olde City Tattoo] is doing most of my fix-up work. He's the bomb and my current favorite tattooer."

Twelve years ago, LaRue opened Electric Ladyland in the heart of the infamous French Quarter, where she lives. "There are tons of weirdos here. I can tell you stories all day about this 'hood." She's passionate about her shop and the ten artists who work there. "We laugh and mock people every day!" she jokes. "But we listen to what the client wants, and of course we do the best tattoos in the Gulf Coast."



Living in New York City comes with perks, especially if you're a well-known tattoo artist like Michelle Myles. Surrounded by media, entertainment, and celebrities in the city that never sleeps, Mylesowner, with business partner Brad Fink, of both Dare Devil Tattoo and Fun City—has seen and done it all. She's inked superstars like Joan Jett, Whoopi Goldberg, Boy George, and Vincent Gallo, has tattooed live on MTV's TRL, and appeared on The View. "I said hi to Barbara Walters in the green room but she looked at me like I had nine heads," says Myles. She was also cast on the TLC show Tattoo Wars, where she tattooed in Boston for the traditional American challenge.

Myles moved to New York City from St Louis in 1989. "Tattooing had been banned in 1967 and wasn't legalized until 1997. I started tattooing in 1991," she says. "There were no signs out front of the shop and most of my work was through word of mouth. I got into tattooing because it was the cool, punk rock thing to do, a world of tough guys and lowlifes. That's not the case anymore!"

Her shop Dare Devil opened the year the ban lifted, and has since been featured in several shows, including Law & Order, CBS Sunday Morning, and Rescue Me.

Myle's specialty is traditional work, tattoos with solid lines and bright colors that will look good over time. Pin-ups, however, are her all-time favorite.

"I feel really lucky living in the city that created modern tattooing," says Myles. "That history is always present here and still influences the style of tattooing around us."

photo by SHANE MCCAULEY



JILL BONNY, "HORIYUKI" **AGE:** 30

SHOP: State of Grace,

San Jose, CA

Few tattooists have penetrated Japanese tattoo society like Jill "Horiyuki" Bonny. After a stint in the circus, she learned tattooing at True Blue Tattoo in Queens, NY, then moved to California to work alongside famed Japanese tattooer Horitaka at State of Grace. "Horitaka is the owner of State of Grace and he is an apprentice to [Japanese tattoo master] Horiyoshi III of Yokohama," says Horiyuki. "State of Grace is the only tattoo shop in America associated with Horiyoshi III."

Horiyuki writes a regular column for the Japanese tattoo magazine Tattoo Burst and just penned her first book, Studying Horiyoshi III: A Westerner's Journey into Japanese Tattoo.

Needless to say, it's quite an accomplishment to get where she is today. "On my 28th birthday, Horitaka, my boss and mentor, approached me and asked how I felt about receiving a tattooing title from Horiyoshi III," she reminisces. "He explained to me the responsibilities such a mark of distinction would entail. I was flattered and overwhelmed, to say the least, and I accepted the honor."

Without a Japanese first name to work with, Horiyoshi III used her birth year to come up with a title for her: the prefix "Hori," denotes "to carve" and is commonly used in Japan for tattooers' titles; "Yuki" translates to "snow" and is also a feminine first name.

"I am the first Western woman to receive a title from Horiyoshi III, and Horitaka believes I am also the first non-Japanese woman to receive a title from a tattoo master in Japan," explains Horiyuki. "This is an honor I do not take lightly, and everyday I aspire for progression by challenging myself with the tradition of Japanesestyle tattooing as designated by Horiyoshi III."



SUZANNE SHIFFLETT

AGE: 43 SHOP: Modern Electric Studio, San Francisco

"I used to get picked on for loving to draw," San Francisco tattooist Suzanne Shifflett remembers of her time growing up in Belfast, ME. When she announced she wanted to go to art school, her family thought it was a waste of time and chose not to support her, leaving her to pay for it herself.

Her oil painting, sculpting, and drawing skills matured, and after graduation she became the master sculptor for a sex toy company and also painted designs on leather jackets on Haight Street. Customers, amazed with her work, encouraged Shifflett to design tattoos. Most tattoo shops wouldn't even look at her drawing portfolio until local tattooist Wayne Bruce Lee took

her in for an apprenticeship. Now, 19 years and hundreds of clients later, she owns her own shop and painting studio.

Tattooing has also made her the center of attention. At a convention in Portland, a very hot stripper asked her to cover a name on her pelvis. "I had her sit on the table with me between her legs and her feet on my knees. I proceeded to do a small tribal tattoo that lingered down. When I finished, I turned around to see hundreds of people behind me and on the balcony leaning over to gawk." Her favorite part of the story: The five male tattooers who approached her afterward with envy. "[Portland tattoo artist] Don Deaton said he'd make it to work early every day if he had a remote possibility of doing such a tattoo."





LESLIE MAH AND ROXX

AGES: Not Given and 37 SHOP: Tatumi, San Francisco

Leslie Mah has been getting tattooed since her teenage years and has always created art, so it just seemed natural to get into the field—though it wasn't right away. "I was in punk rock bands for a couple of decades," Mah explains. "Late-night practice and constant touring can keep you from getting an education or a career, so even if your band is making a little money, you're still always broke." It was after a friend suggested that Mah might be the perfect apprentice for Diane DiMassa (creator of the Hothead Paisan alternative comic book) that Mah discovered her knack. After DiMassa moved back East, Mah was basically self-taught. "I love working with color and creating an image that flows with the client's body. I make the beautiful people into works of art."

Leslie's partner, Roxx, grew up in London during the '70s, in and around the beginning of the punk rock revolution, and remembers seeing punks and

thinking, "They are so beautiful and colorful and scary! I'd think to myself, 'When I grow up, I want to be just like that!'"

Roxx had a talent for drawing, and her art teachers encouraged her to pursue a career in the arts. At 13, she decided she wanted to be a tattoo artist. Later, getting an apprenticeship didn't come easy. "I realized quick that as a 16-year-old girl I would have to teach myself. I started tattooing my friends by hand with needles sewn together, then got the side of my head tattooed by Micky Sharpz in Birmingham during the late '80s and got some of his machines. They're working just as great today as the day I bought them!"

Roxx has worked the world over, from Amsterdam to Africa, and she's one of the few artists rocking the Polynesian-fusion style in the Bay area. "People always have remarked on how lucky I am to have known what I wanted to do from such a young age," she says. "I think we all know deep down what we really want to do is live a productive, creative, inspired life. Following your heart and doing whatever you most enjoy will always pay off in the end."

MAKEUP, KRISTIN GALLEGOS; LOCATION, THE NIGHT HOTEL

HAIR, KEVIN WOON FOR WOON NY/JED ROOT INC.;



AGE: 42 SHOP: Infinity Tattoo, Portland, OR

If you can't find tattooer Amanda Myers at her Portland shop, Infinity Tattoo, look for the San Diego-born, tree-hugging "nature girl" in the great outdoors. When not tattooing, she likes traveling, scuba diving, growing medicinal herbs and food in her backyard, and getting her hands tied up with fiber arts: "Sewing, designing, crochet, and making weird stuff with fabric."

Tattooing remains one of her top passions and she has 17 years in the industry. "I was trained by Don Deaton of Sea Tramp Tattoo in Portland, the city's oldest shop and with our most revered master tattooist."

Infinity Tattoo has five female artists (out of eight total). "In this heavily male industry, where dude shops abound, I'd say this is pretty unique!" Amanda says. "But we don't tout ourselves as a women's shop. There's

Amanda describes her own work as "big, bright textile-inspired flowery pretty stuff with unique and contrasting colorways." She's tattooed all sorts of people, but it's the world of the rich and famous that she still doesn't get. "I keep waiting to see some fantastic art done with celebrities, but it seems that all we see are tiny butterflies and tribal anklets. Not that I'm dissing the artists who do these, but I really don't get America's obsession with the whole thing."

Her top priority: Family, friends, coworkers, and her mother, who stands as Amanda's biggest influence. "Make your loved ones and family your number-one focus. Helping people transform their lives by the simple act of a tattoo is amazing ... but at the end of the day it is my husband, kids, and friends that give me the inspiration to live life to the fullest."





PHOTO KELLY TURSO: HAIR 117 IACOBS: MODEL IIII IA KILDLIFF





TH'INK TANK

172 S. Broadway Denver, CO 720-932-0124 thinktanktattoo.com

When Th'ink Tank Tattoo Studio and Art Gallery opened in Denver, it gave the ink-loving folks in the Mile-High City a quality place for tattoos and a stellar gallery space. It almost didn't last. "When we first started, we opened up in a neighborhood that was just too pricey," says artist Jef Kopp. "Luckily, we figured that out pretty quickly and we moved over to our current space on Broadway. We've been here for four-and-a-half years now and it's exactly the right location for us. So much so that we're now undergoing a complete remodel."

The changes weren't strictly cosmetic, either. In 2005, Kopp sold the business to longtime associate and tattoo artist of 17 years Scottie DeVille, who's now at the reigns. "It felt right and made a lot of sense because I can continue to work and be surrounded by my friends without being the guy in charge," he explains.

Anyone who spends more than a few minutes with DeVille and Kopp can tell they work well together, and their staff of artists (William Thidemann, Patrick Shackley, Fish, Adam Rosenthal, Ben Thompson, and apprentice Jenny Lee) reflects the positive relationship that they have. "This is the most laid-back environment I've ever worked in," says DeVille. "The whole shop is full of guys who can handle anything that comes through the door, and our customers love that."

Indeed, the staff of eight comprises experts in just about every genre, from Kopp's love of portraiture to DeVille's passion for hot-rod style, Celtic work, and everything else in between. "Right now we're booked out anywhere from three to six months," he goes on to explain. "We get a lot of people coming in for large-scale pieces, which we love, since that means we get the chance to develop relationships with most of them."

In addition to their regular clients, Th'ink Tank's artists have also done work on athletes from the Colorado Rockies, Denver Nuggets, and Denver Broncos. "We also just tattooed one of the local news teams," says Kopp. "This is a shop for everyone, from business professionals to college kids, so the people who come in here span a really wide age range. We've even got one guy who's pushing 80."

While the emphasis at the shop is clearly tattooing, the gallery plays an integral part as well. "We've

always had a big commitment to showing the work of locals and up-and-coming artists," Kopp says. "But we've mellowed out on gallery shows in the last year or so because we got too busy with tattooing." Past shows have included works from Mitch O'Connell, Joe Sorren, and Mark Mothersbaugh, among others. They recently hired a gallery coordinator to focus on that side of the business. "We've had the gallery since day one, but now we're going to be hanging a new show every other month," he explains. "Obviously, art is a huge part of all of our lives." Every person on staff does something artistic outside of tattooing; DeVille works with stained glass and Fish is a fashion designer.

Good vibes play an integral part in Th'ink Tank's philosophy, and not in the hippie-dippy way usually associated with the mountains of Colorado. "Tattoos can scare a lot of people, so we try to have a light mood going, whether it's from the music we play—which is anything from classical to Tiny Tim to crazy loud metal—to horsing around with each other," says DeVille. Kopp also points out that the staff hasn't changed since the shop opened, which speaks to the fact that they're all one big happy family in their enormous 3,000-square-foot space. "We read each other very well, and we all balance each other out personally and professionally," he says. "That's probably the biggest key to the success of the shop." —Carrie Estok













Opposite page: The lobby at Th'ink Tank. This page, clockwise from top right: exterior of Th'ink Tank; Scottie DeVille at your service; DeVille at work; tattoo by William Thidemann; tattooer Fish touches up a drawing; the work area at Th'ink Tank.

ARIZONA TATTOO EXPO 2008

Sunscreen sales skyrocketed in sunny Arizona after the Eighth Annual Arizona Tattoo Expo. More than 7,000 people packed the Mesa Centennial Hall April 4 - 6 to get inked by artists from around the world including Bob Tyrell, Steve Haworth, Damon Conklin, Paolo Acuna, and more. The entire event was organized by Sean Dowdell of Club Tattoo and Sage O'Connell of Urban Art Tattoo, in Mesa, AZ. Protect that fresh ink and stay out of the sun, kids.

For more photos, go to inkedmag.com.









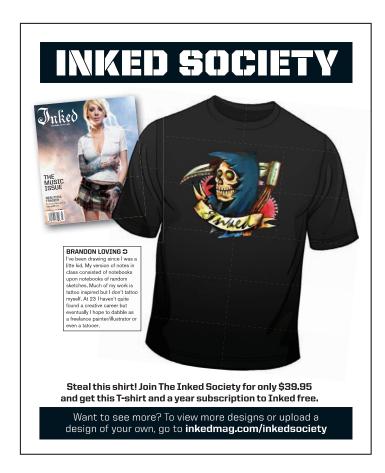






Clockwise from top right: None shall pass the winged skill on Sarah Hanson from Phoenix, AZ; forearm freak scene; serious coffin case; betrayal on a back piece; Jana Masengard, best color piece winner; this tattoo is fucking bananas; back piece of the dark side; Danielle Oxman from Tucson, AZ; tattoo by Walter "Sausage" Frank of Club Tattoo.

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TRANSGRESSION OPENING AT LAST RITES GALLERY

Tattoo legend Paul Booth launched the Last Rites Gallery, in New York City, on April 5 with a grand opening bash. Curated by gallery director Genevive Zacconi, the opening show "Transgression" featured work by more than 30 artists, including H.R. Giger, Shawn Barber, Vincent Castiglia, and Daniel Martin Diaz. Artists mingled and took turns contributing to the ArtFusion Experiment painting. It was a bloody good time!

For more photos, go to inkedmag.com.

















Clockwise from bottom left: Travis Louie, Joe Capobianco and Hannah Aitchison; a view of the art; Paul Booth, gallery curator Genevive Zacconi, and Michael Hussar; Shawn Barber with guest; sculpture by Colin Christian; Last Rites artist Little Dragon adds to the ArtFusion piece; Vincent Castiglia with his painting "The Accuser"; Little Dragon tattooing.

TATTOO PARADISE ANNIVERSARY PARTY

The gang at Tattoo Paradise in Wheaton, MD celebrated their second anniversary on May 5. Artists Chad Koeplinger, Shawn Brown, Matt Knopp, Eli Quinters, and the rest of the gang threw open the doors and invited folks into the shop. Tattoos were doled out by veteran tattooers and young guns, including Koeplinger's daughter, who apparently wasn't shy about grabbing a station and getting to work. We look forward to her future work.

For more photos, go to inkedmag.com.







