



What the fuck are we trying to accomplish as writers? I wrote for quite a few years before I ever thought about it. Most serious writers are probably the same way, because you didn't pick it up as some hobby when it became the latest trend.

If you don't think about what you're doing, then you're risking a lot of shit for nothing. I wish I would have thought about it a little more seriously when I was younger, because my writing would have meant more. I think it's the same way now. I reason more about why I want to put my name and crew and friend's names up on a wall or train or whatever, and the shit means more. My styles progress further and faster now that I have a purpose.

I study styles every day and other artists shit an advertising and all those other things that got me into writing in the first place. I didn't realize that I had so many influences before. Now everything I look at reminds me of a style or makes me think of a new one. I just hope that there are a lot more people out there getting what they want from graf and trying to make their own shit mean more. -->schmoo

I wish I didn't have to do this, but this is the last issue of Ups that you'll be getting for free. I can't keep giving away my stamps. I'm only going to be charging \$1 for 2 issues. I think it's easy to see I won't be making any cash off of this little project. Any cash I do get back goes right back into trading flix or other graf related projects. I'd steal the postage and paper, but that's not what I'm about. If I'm going to jail it's going to be over something more important than this little thing.

I'm also looking for contributions in a number of forms: I would really like to put other people's articles in here. I think it's easy to see the type of stuff that I'm interested in. I'm also looking for people to do the Ups logo, so send in your outline of Ups for possible use in the next issue--it's a chance for worldwide fame. I want the header to change every month, so hook me up.

Speaking of outlines, I'm doing a little book/zine thing of outlines. I'm going to get the thing spiral bound and have around 40-50 pages front/back of sketches and drawing from writers all over. It's cheap, and I'm still looking for contributors. Ordering info on back page.

Freights are the shit these days, and everyone that's anyone knows it. We gotta keep our own stuff together, though, so that the freights don't go the way of the trains.

Already outsiders are finding out about the freight trend. With zines putting out whole freight issues and videos coming out that are dedicated to the freight scene, even more people are going to find out what's been going on.

I've been fairly impressed with a lot of the out of the way

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Money, Money, Money

I hear a lot of people bitching about certain people selling graf related shit. All I gotta say is they aren't the ones that making real cash off of graf.

There are a whole bunch of companies out there that develop products and gather info to sell to concerned citizen groups, commercial groups and law enforcement agencies. These are the real suckers that are making cash off of writers, no the zine that sells fat caps.

There are only so many kids that buy caps or videos or whatever, anyway, while the people that are anti-graf stand to make thousands off of businesses and cities that want the latest writer-nabbing device. The funny thing is, though, that these companies need graf to survive or they can't sell any new items. Realistically, these companies can survive forever, no matter how hard lawenforcement comes down on graf, it will survive.

Could it be that cops and these 'anti-vandalism' groups really don't want graffiti to die, cause they would be out a job? I know you can introduce conspiracy theories into any subject, but you have to admit that there is a lot of money to be made off of graf.

Graf is an easy target, also, because the people that are into it don't have shit for money. We all know that money buys justice in this country(if you don't believe it, just turn on OJ any day of the week), so no one is fearing a graf writer getting a superstar defense team when they go to triel.

Maybe if we at least choose to spend a couple of dollars within the community and encourage graf writers to make a couple of bucks doing art for business (you don't have to use your latest styles for businesses that are only trying to buy graf--remember), then we can start buying some of that power that eludes us so far.



This whole issue of Ups was done on a PC, at the expense of my employer...let's hear it for one of the most conservative institutions around.

Peace 2: Amanda-love always, Sleep-my boy from way back and still my main partner, Winsom, Ach, Draner-keep wrecking shit, Muck-for being interested and encouraging me in the shit I do, Ceremy boy in Redneckville USA, Axel-Freight Slayer

FREIGHTS-*continued from first page*

freight lay-ups-places where only real writers care about and look for. We should try to keep walls around the lay-ups clean and not leave tons of cans around after you do the damage. The less evidence of writers, the more chance that area will be safe and not get police attention.

With more and more people becoming interested in writing, we gotta make sure there is as little evidence of how we do freights as possible. Get your fame by actually hitting metal, not leaving tags all over the yard for others to see. A real king is all country, not all layup.

Snitches and shit-talkers get stitches and need walkers. i just thought I would re-quote Upski, cause that shit is truthful. Don't ever give the cops anyone's name. You will lose all the respect from everyone in the game, and chances are you will get a beatdown for it-they won't give a graffiti writer witness protection, and even if they do, the graf underground is worldwide at this point, so it's only a matter of time before you're found.

Remember that the more kids that know your real name and tag, the more you're placing yourself in jeopardy of getting busted. If you got into the graf game for fame, you might as well get out, cause no one gets any real fame for this shit. Everyone wants to be up and be known within the community, but is it really worth it? You better be thinking of this kind of stuff if you're going to be out giving your tag away like your phone number to this weeks trick.

If the cops are at your house and saying they know all your boys names and addresses, and it'll help you get off easier if you verify them, don't tell them shit. If they knew the info, do you think they would be bothering you? Cops have been knows to lie about bargains on more than one occassion, don't ever talk to the pigs without first talking to a lawyer. There is a good chance that they don't have enough on you to keep you locked up and even less chance of sticking a sentence to you- and giving up info on your boys (or even your worst enemy) sticks a lot worse than a night in jail.

Pirate Utopias by Hakim Bey

THE SEA-ROVERS AND CORSAIRS of the 18th century created an "information network" that spanned the globe: primitive and devoted primarily to grim business, the net nevertheless functioned admirably. Scattered throughout the net were islands, remote hideouts where ships could be watered and provisioned, booty traded for luxuries and necessities. Some of these islands supported "intentional communities," whole mini-societies living consciously outside the law and determined to keep it up, even if only for a short but merry life...

I called the settlements "Pirate Utopias."

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The medieval Assassins founded a "State" which consisted of a network of remote mountain valleys and castles, separated by thousands of miles, strategically invulnerable to invasion, connected by the information flow of secret agents, at war with all governments, and devoted only to knowledge. Modern technology, culminating in the spy satellite, makes this kind of autonomy a romantic dream. No more pirate islands! In the future the same technology-- freed from all political control--could make possible an entire world of autonomous zones. But for now the concept remains precisely science fiction--pure speculation.

Are we who live in the present doomed never to experience autonomy, never to stand for one moment on a bit of land ruled only by freedom? Are we reduced either to nostalgia for the past or nostalgia for the future? Must we wait until the entire world is freed of political control before even one of us can claim to know freedom? Logic and emotion unite to condemn such a supposition. Reason demands that one cannot struggle for what one does not know; and the heart revolts at a universe so cruel as to visit such injustices on our generation alone of humankind.

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<http://www.hermetic.com/bey/taz3.html#labelPirateUtopias>



Next issue:

Yo, I'm not even going to say what the next issue is going to include, cause the last one I said there would be an old school NYC interview and there isn't in this one. (I've been lazy about setting them up, sorry-but it'll be either Reas AOK or Eros NEWAVE, both of them are cool with it)