



NUMBER ONE (GERMANY) ISSUE NO.3, 2000



The trip to Germany was due to about two years ago, through MZEE. But Cope 2 was so pissed off at the Graffworld by all those phony rumers going around and all the bullshit with the cops, so fuck that, he didn't want to go out there. But then a year went by and Maurice from MZEE called up again. He hooked up with Cope 2 and set a nice tour for him to Germany.

Cope: My state of mind and the time of life I was at, I was just like fuck it. I need a vacation just to get away from New York. So fuck let's do this, and the shit was on. So me and my man Tommy from Abstract Video went out there! As the plane was landing in Germany I was locking out the windows and I see a lot of farms and cows and I'm like damn no wonder Loomit does all these walls with farms and fucking

Cope 2 interior of a freshly painted train in Germany - 2000



cows, now I know where he runs his ideas from same concept with cows and fucking farms. What ever, we arrived in Frankfurt and the main thing was to go to the Wallstreet-meeting 2000 in Wiesbaden. I was fucking excited. I couldn't believe I'm actually in fucking Germany. I think they're some of the coolest people in this world and shit. Maurice from MZEE had re-fitted his seat for us in Frankfurt, which was really cool. We then went to Wiesbaden and it was crazy. Cap, P-Jay, Ces, Seen, Yes 2, niggers where all house and getting paints and shit from the dude that organized the Wiesbaden jam. I had a little probleme with Can 2 and shit, but that shit got resolved. I don't think Can 2 wanted any problems with me, after he tried to play me 'cause he was in his town in Germany, so I didn't want to beat his ass, so I just left it alone, plus I like Can 2, he's a cool dude. He was crying about some shit I went over his piece in the scrapy-ard in the Bronx a couple years ago and I went over some fucking tag he through on a handball court with Seen, that I hooked up, so I don't know, he was just crying and try to play tough guy and I just pulled his wig. I knew I was going to get into some problems, because I had a couple of heebs already out there. Anyway I got my paint and boom, we broke out, hanged out, chilled, and then fuck, me, P-Jay, Ces, Cap and Seen did some throw-ups. Sweet came down that day, my man, I love that nigger he's mad cool. Sweet, he's one of my favorite niggers from fucking Europe, that dude got style, he's nasty. We did a piece me, him, Cap, Yes 2, Ces. I started smacking the place up with throw-ups and tags, I was going crazy. Wiesbaden was crazy ya'll! God damn, there were mad people around doing walls,

productions, throw-ups, tags, anything. I met a lot of writers down there and shit. the following day I went back to the Jam and knocked out another piece with Ces, T-Kid, Yes 2, Reso and Kent. I met Kent there, that nigger was mad cool. Cool motherfucker dude, that nigger. I got mad love for him. I met so many writers, so many people. It was defenitly a dope experience!

The next day I met up with Tommy from Bielefeld, who had a graffiti store out there. He came with a fucking truck full of niggers ya'll! His crew, I think it was 667 crew from Bielefeld. These niggers were mad cool ya'll and this kid Fok from Berlin was hanging with them. I've met him before in New York.

My first stop after Wiesbaden was Bielefeld. I chilled there with them guys at Tommy's graffiti store. It was fat because in the back of the store, on the trax, there was a Lay-up. In the evening we went to hit the train and then there was a fucking cop inside and we got kind of chased. I heard somebody running inside the fucking train, so we bounced and shit. I had a score to settle in Münster with this fucking pussy ass nigger, that used to be down with me, but now he fucking betrayed me for some other crew from the Bronx and shit. I said to my man Tommy, I had to go to Münster and we got on the car and we started bouncing. We went out there and boom we met up with some kids in Münster. There was this kid Sula, that was my boy. I was looking for his punkass so I could lump him so for some shit he tried to play me. He knows the deal bitch ass nigger. I went to his town, blasted his fucking pieces, and fucking chilled with his boys, kind of funny. That night we tried to do some trains.

Me, Tommy and some of the kids we went to some train yard but there were no workers so we could get busy. The next day we went back to Bielefeld and from there I went to Cologne and met my man Hakkim. We chilled at Hakkim's place. We went to a recording studio and we recorded a couple of trax. And then that evening he hooked me up with that kid Side, the right Side and he took me to do a fucking ICE train, my first ICE train. Every one said, the ICE trains were like the fastest trains in Germany and Europe. So I was like crazy hyped about it. I said, fuck it let's get it on. We went and rocked out an ICE train. It was like so easy, it's unbelievable. This shit was like parked at this highway on the side of a bridge, it was crazy. But we smacked that shit up. The next morning I met up with T-Kid back in the MZEE store. These niggers from MZEE were madcool. I got love from every fucking city I went to, man, they gave me love ya'll. The following day I took the train from Cologne to Munich and I met my man Uli and Julia. I chilled at them the whole day. Then I met these hardcore train writers, this kid Chill and Byke. These niggers were cool, they looked like some young cool kids and shit. Uli told me, that these kids were trainbombers and I was like nah get the fuck out of here. I don't believe that but they showed me fotos and I flipped out. I said, oh shit these kids are nasty, they're really hardcore. I love hardcore trainbombers. That afternoon we went to some Munich hall of fame. I did a quick simple style piece and some throw-ups. That evening we went to go and check out some trains, we tried to hit the S-train, the city train. We tried to smack that shit up but it was kind of ill because there was a driver in the train so we couldn't hit it.

So then we went out for an hour drive to this fat fucking yard. This shit was, yo, crazy fat. I regret not doing more panels. We scoped the whole shit out and these niggers had the shit locked down, man. We parked the car, walked some trax and boom, the trains were right there, man. It was exciting. I was like yo, I'm actually in this fucking yard in Munich with some hardcore motherfuckers. I don't believe this shit. So boom, I went and hit a mint green train. I wanted to hit this first one, it was a red one. I was going to smack that next but after I knocked out my piece I wanted to bounce, I was a little shucked. I said, ya'll, I want to get the fuck out here, 'cause I didn't want to get bagged out there. Chill said, yo, if you want you can do an other one but I said, no, no I want to get out of here. But I regret it now, I should have done an other panel man, I did my shit a kind of to simple, I should have gotten a bit more loose. We came home, shit was all good, came off with a nice panel. The morning two

days later, they drove me to the trainstation and I had to go from München to Laar to meet my man Eugen from Belton Molotow. We chilled out and he took me to the blackforest. There s< some fucking good food up there. We were chilling large, he gave me mad love too. Then from there I went with Maze and his girl to Freiburg, were they have their graffiti store Still - ill, I did a store sign there, which was cool. Then on the following day I got on the plane and headed back to N.Y. ya'll! My whole trip to Germany was really cool, it was mad love, I had a lot of fun out there and I defenitly plan to go back. I wish, I were able to go to Berlin, Hamburg and to a couple of other cities. Mad love and peace to: Reso, Maurice, Akim & his wife, the whole MZEE crew, Jürgen from Belton, Rüdiger from Montana, Dare, Puis, Graphotism, Opak, Steff, Onis, Mist, Kongo, Bates, Tiws, Sabe, Goal, Shanon, Tilt, Adrian and the Number One Team.

freshly painted Cope style on an ICE train in Germany - 2000

