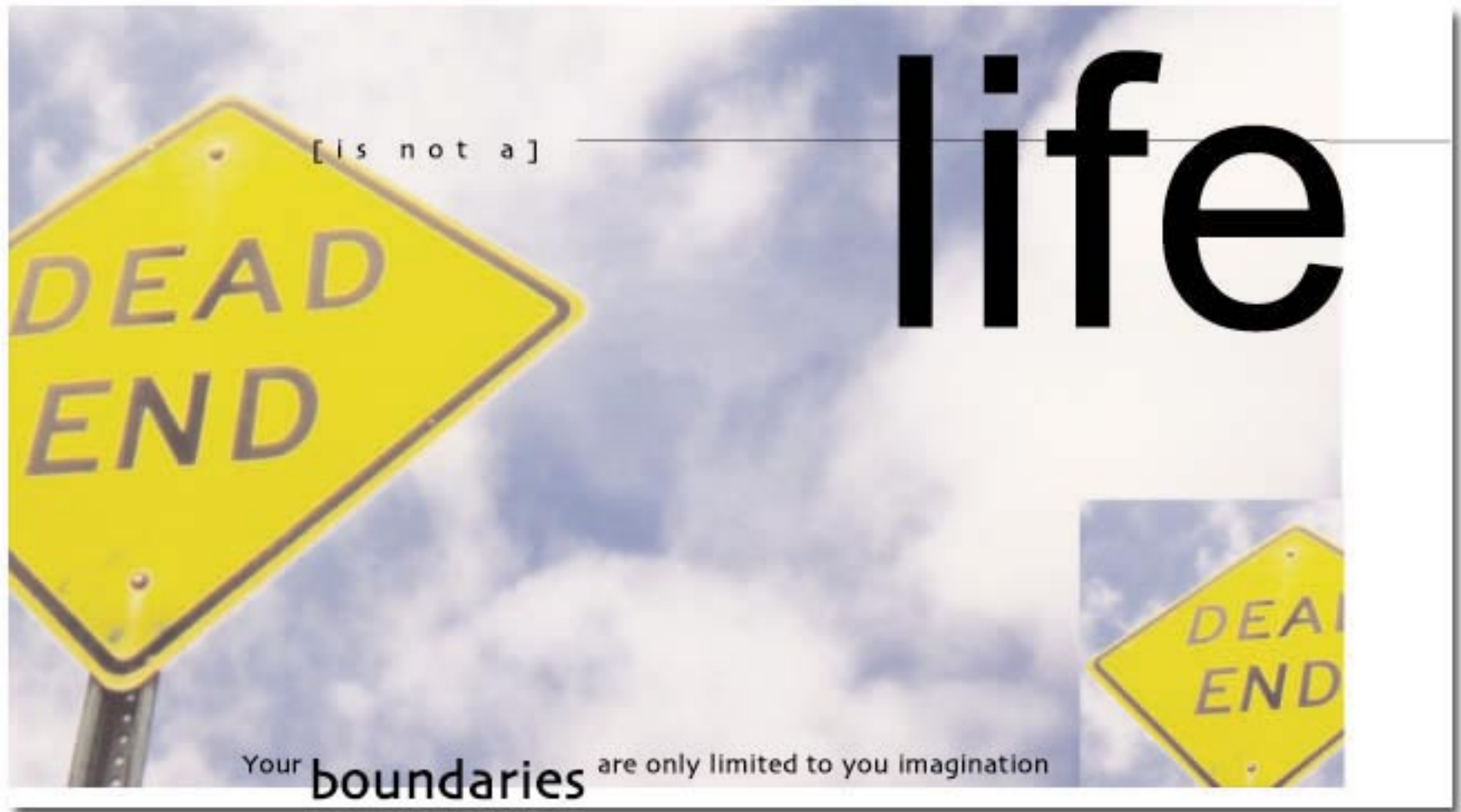


# Christian Bakken

## Portfolio







[is not a]

life

Your **boundaries** are only limited to you imagination



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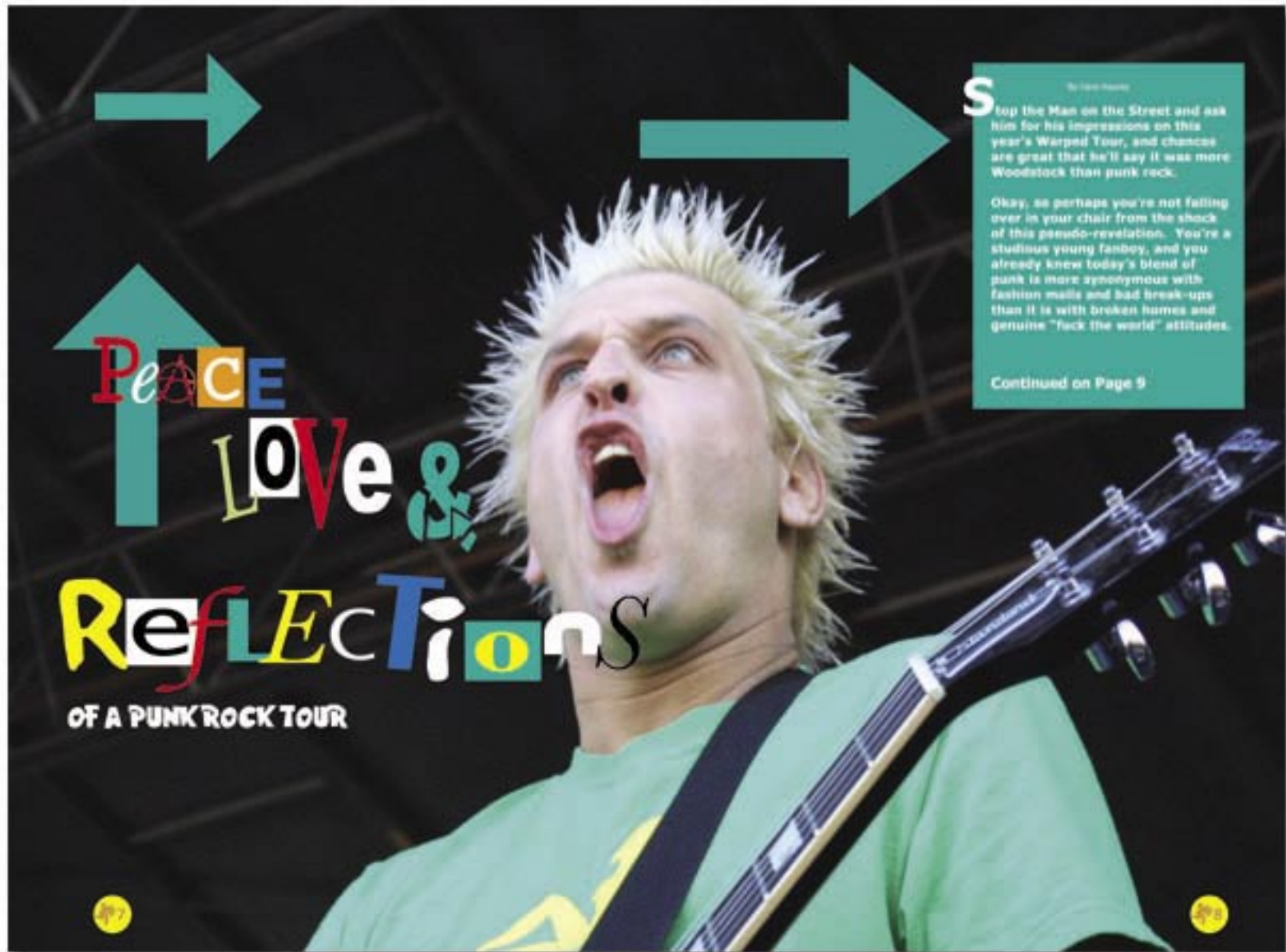
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Peace  
Love &  
Reflections  
OF A PUNK ROCK TOUR

**S**top the Man on the Street and ask him for his impressions on this year's Warped Tour, and chances are great that he'll say it was more Woodstock than punk rock.

Okay, so perhaps you're not falling over in your chair from the shock of this pseudo-revelation. You're a studious young fanboy, and you already knew today's blend of punk is more synonymous with fashion malls and bad break-ups than it is with broken homes and genuine "fuck the world" attitudes.

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So why then would we be so surprised that the...  
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"No good road stories, man. I'm straight edge. No fun for me. I just hang out and play video games."

Seven days into what is now known as a two-month tour. They were dressed each with a new PlayStation 2. Matt Cameron kept dropping his quest to press out rights to the entertainment law firm, we had come to a deal.

The one who is the best is really the video games. But because I'm always asking what games like to look, they think I'm getting pretty excited. Through rock with a laugh.

On stage, so much is happening that it's nearly impossible to relay what the crowd is really thinking. Some are leaving every second, whether or not they have the slightest clue who's blowing out their ear drums at that moment. Others are hating on the people next to them. A few are fangling out along the fence that separates the crowd from the bands, waiting desperately to tag down Hater or McCracken for an autograph.

While the crowd's reaction to each on-stage act remained relatively quiet, it's clear that Rancid, AFI, Dropkick Murphys and even Andrew WK, blew them up more so than the others. WK's following and positive fan reaction was somewhat surprising, given the usual opinion we tend to reserve for those who become television commercial artists. So good for him — keep on rockin' Drew, and maybe buy yourself some new sweats with all that money.

Apart from the all the live that was in the air, two different parts of the day struck me. First was Neil. Like a handful of the bands on stage that day, I had zero knowledge of the group. When they ran away was recalled Tony Luvaia. Ten minutes before taking the stage, I saw Tony being wheeled up the ramp to his bandmates. Not knowing who he was (and being the idiot asshole that I am), I thought, "How low ribs. They're bringing their handclapped friend on stage for a VIP seat."

As it turned out, Tony came out to the front of the stage, emerged from the wheelchair, stood still, strapped on his guitar and said, "I wanted to let you know that I recently had a back injury, and I ended in the hospital in Utah, took some pain pills and almost died." And he's onstage why?

Neil wasn't a central act, and they probably could have opted not to play without causing much concern among the attendees. Yet he stood up there in total pain simply because it's his job and he takes it seriously enough to do it despite the injury. Respectfully you and I call it day at 3 a.m., when we've missed one too many times. The band has since had to take a break from the tour due to doctor's orders, but will return in time for the Palms, California show on July 8.

Without disrespecting The Ramones or The Clash, Rancid have become godfathers of sorts, the latest leaders who do what they can to represent the purest values of punk.



"No good road stories, man. I'm straight edge. No fun for me. I just hang out and play video games."

More intriguing to me than this event was AFI. Here's a band I have yet to figure out, and perhaps I never will. Over the years, I've hated them. And yet now I find myself wanting to call them out as one of the few bright spots in an ever-dimming industry.

I first announced AFI (A Few Friends, for deity like me) at a Dime Day Concerts show at The Fillmore in San Francisco around 1996. They came on before No Use for a Name, and just as they did at Warped last month, they completely tore it up. I thought it up to a localized teen phenomenon at the time and dismissed it until recently.

Seven years later, the band returns a newly teen sensation that clearly connects with its loyal fans (known as the Dimebag Faction) in a way no one else did at Warped. We're talking way beyond simply knowing all the lyrics. The fat-pumping and fervor the crowd displayed is something I've not witnessed since seeing thousands of metalheads pouring their hearts and souls to Metallica at Day on the Green in 1985. It's scary not at the same time to damn refreshing.

In speaking with friends in different states, the two AFI shows I've witnessed aren't anomalies — it's that way every time they play. And to think this is a band that essentially broke up for a period of time because no one seemed to care. If not for a chance reunion show in their hometown of Ukiah, California, the "live inside" could have died long ago.

The appeal of it all is AFI brought an element to Warped that hasn't been seen. Their uncanny combination of punk angst, melodic sensibilities, cerebral qualities and total care make for a sound that transcends everything AFI used to be yet stays true to who they've always been.

In a similar fashion, Rancid remains comfortable in their skin, and their live performance proves it every time. Pulling in a somewhat broader audience than other Warped acts, Rancid had 12-year-olds and 40-year-olds shouting their songs side by side. And as I contemplated how the scene has gone from laissez and hardcore political creed to grunge machos and suburban boredom, it struck me how important the band is to punk rock.

Without disrespecting The Ramones or The Clash, Rancid have become godfathers of sorts, the latest leaders who do what they can to represent the purest values of punk. It's not too late to call the next generation of the disaffected! While Warped might have been a fun afternoon spent witnessing some genuine talent, it's clear the live tour was to bring forth a revolution.



# The Honda Odyssey



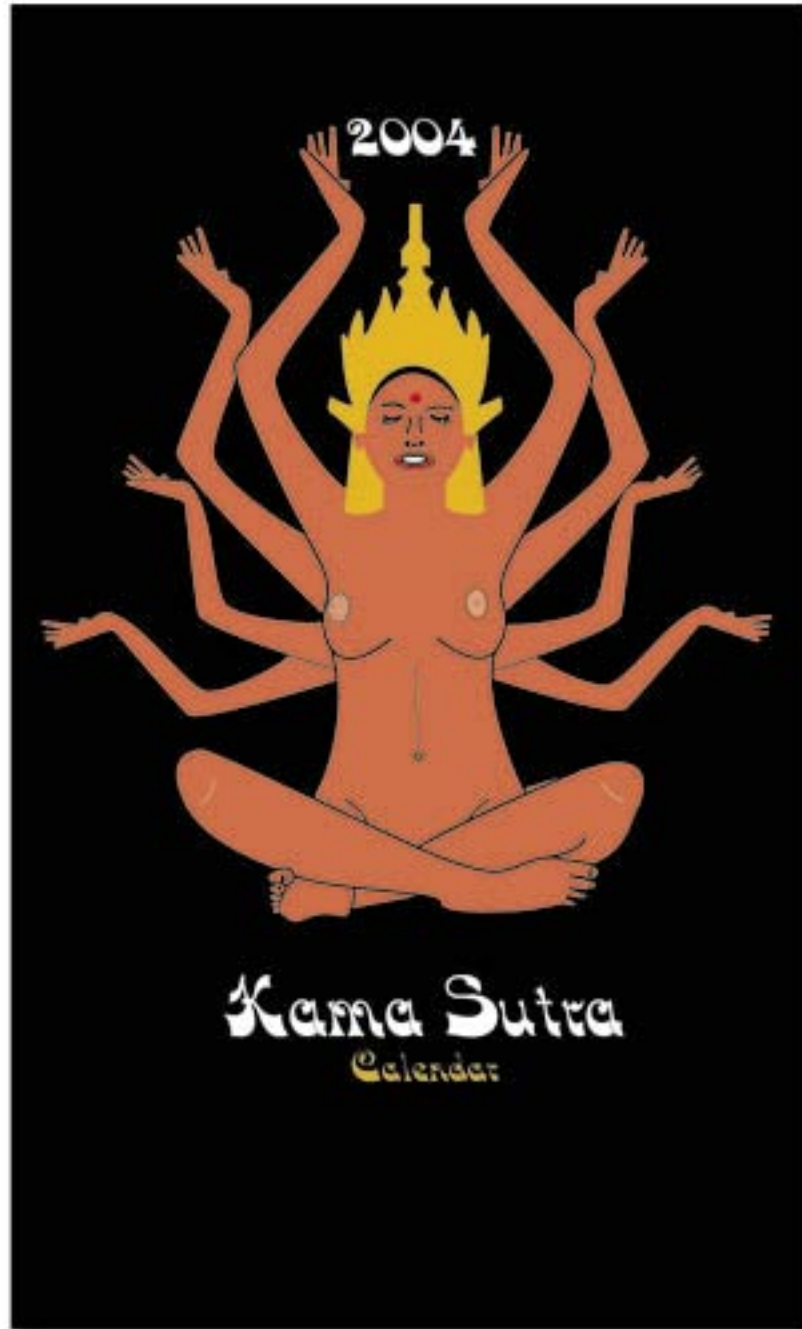
**A new era in family driving.**

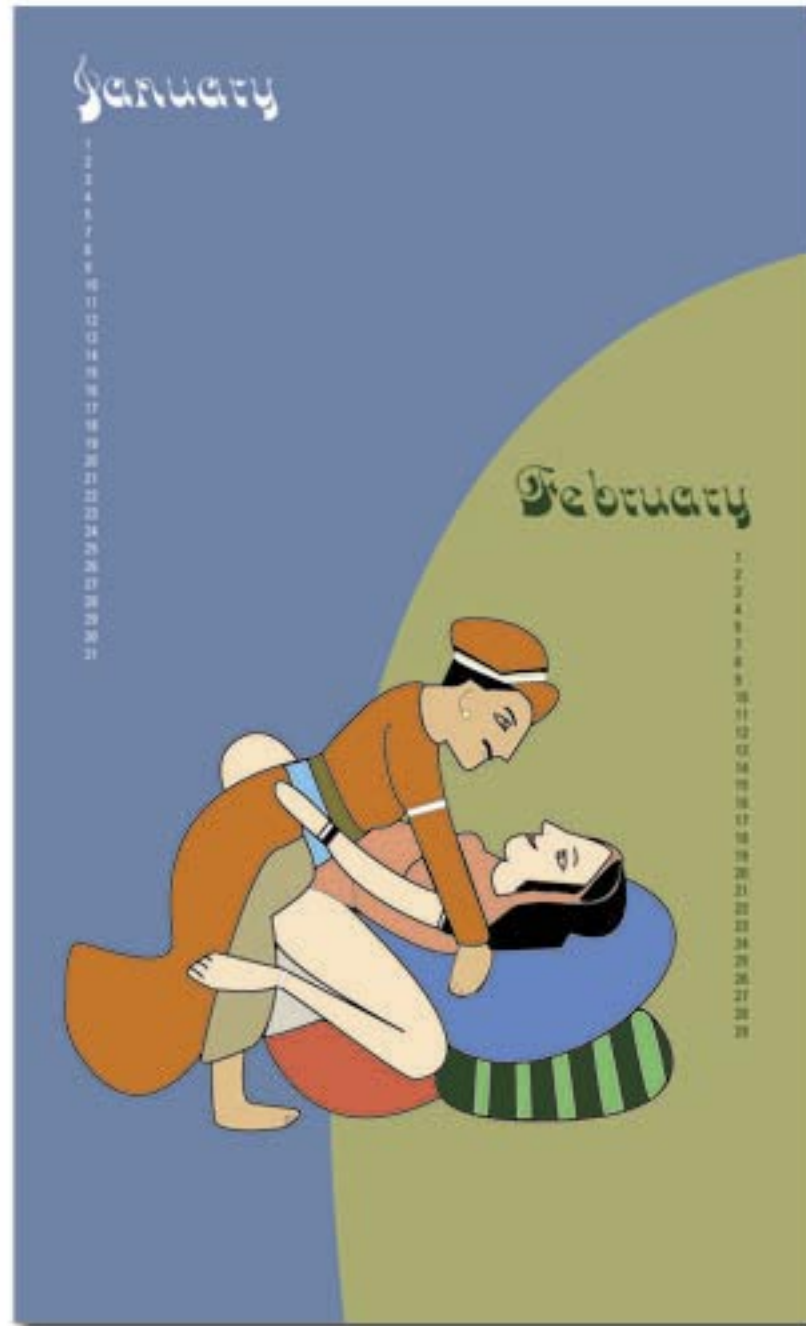
Named Best Minivan by Automobile magazine, the Odyssey features ingenious amenities, such as a state-of-the-art DVD Entertainment System and a Honda Satellite-Linked Navigation System. And families can rest easy knowing the National Highway Traffic Safety Administration has awarded the Odyssey its highest-possible safety rating for frontal- and side-impact protection.

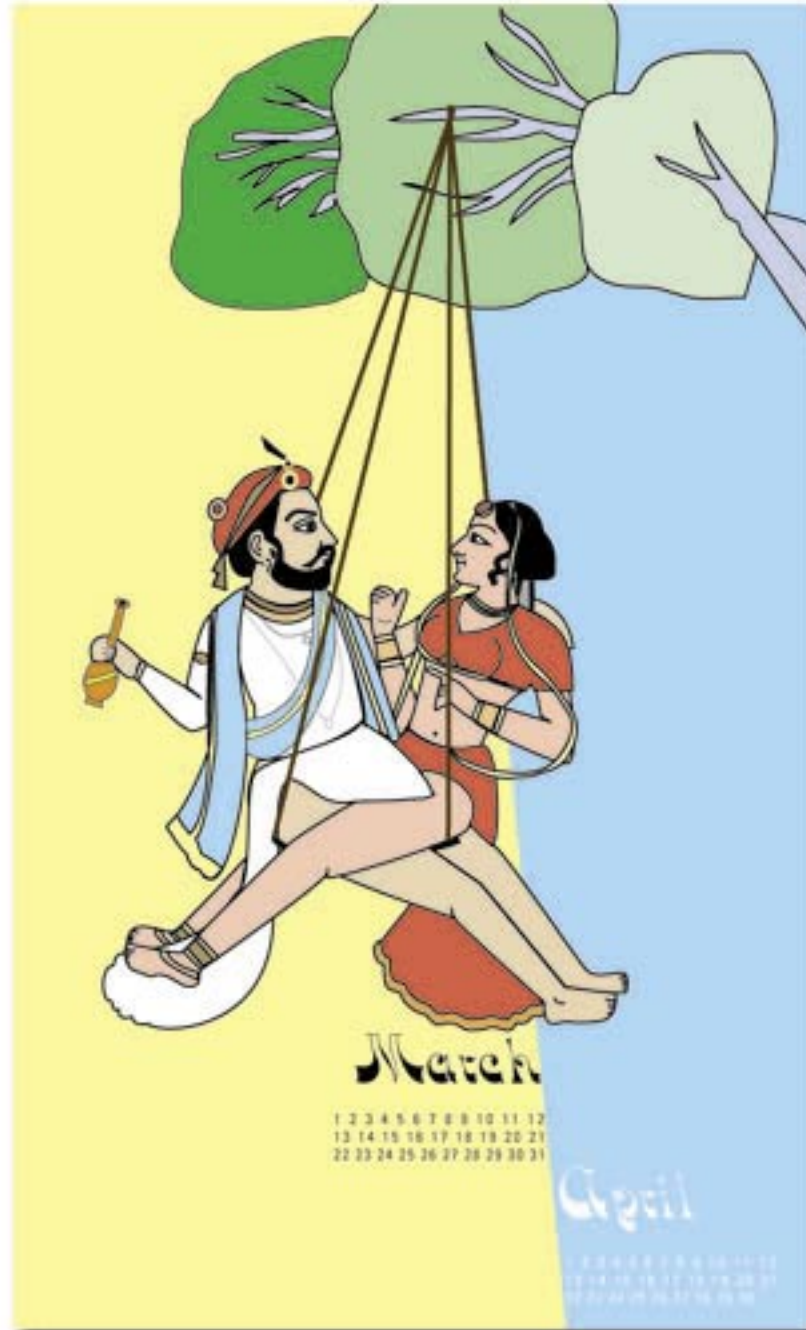
**It's what you've been waiting for.**



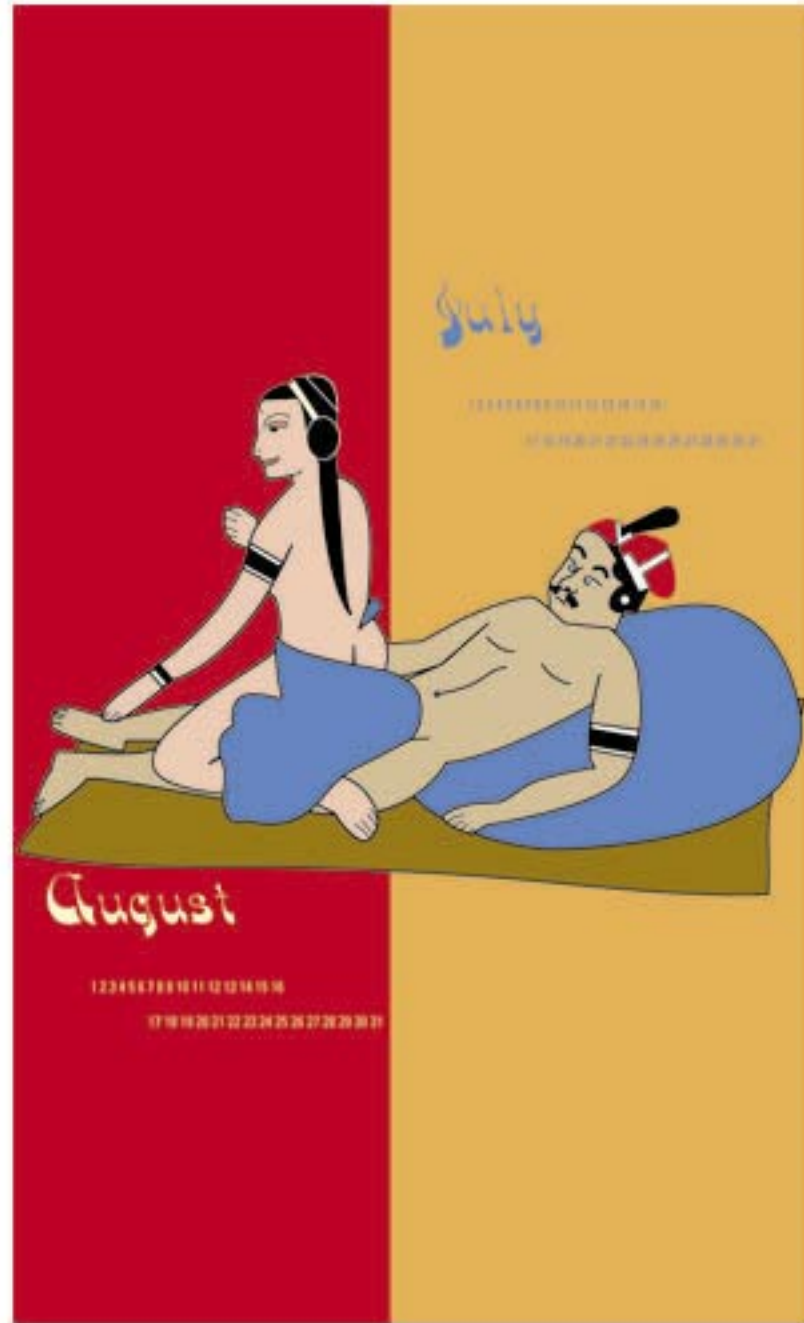
**HONDA**

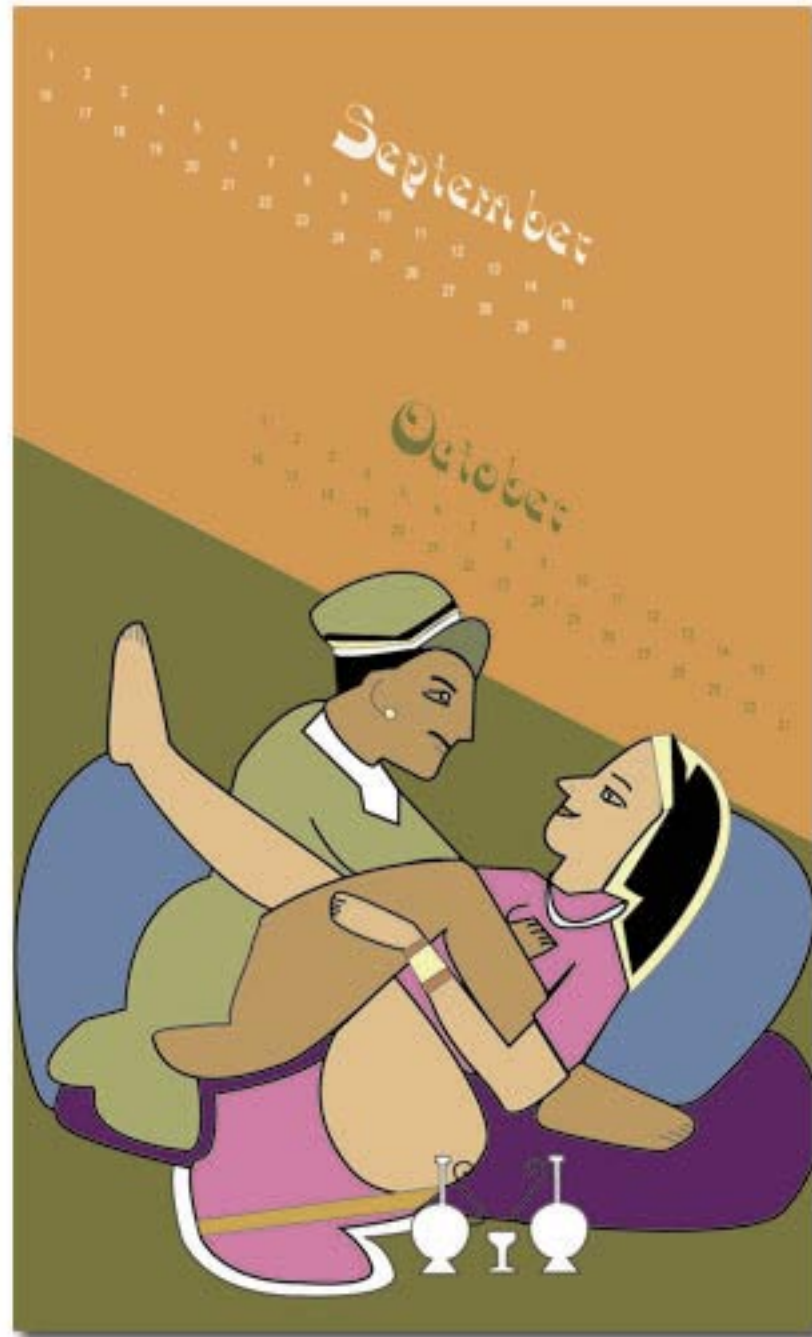














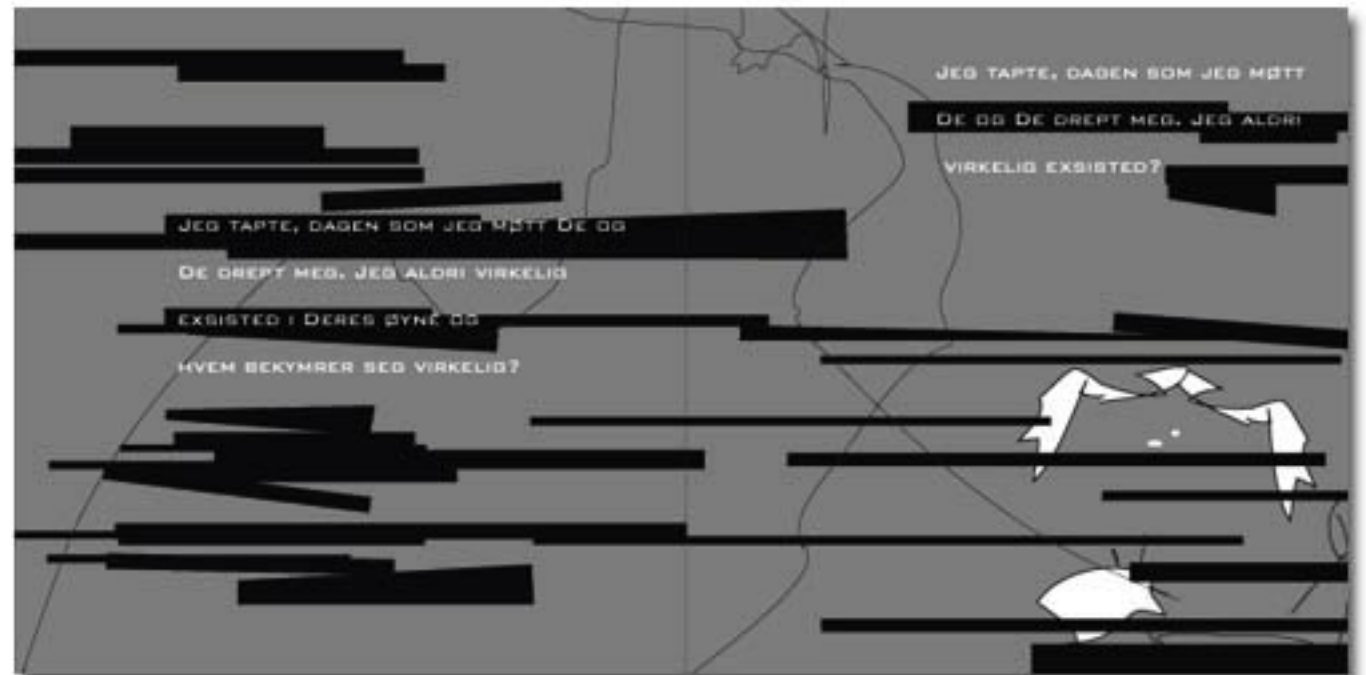
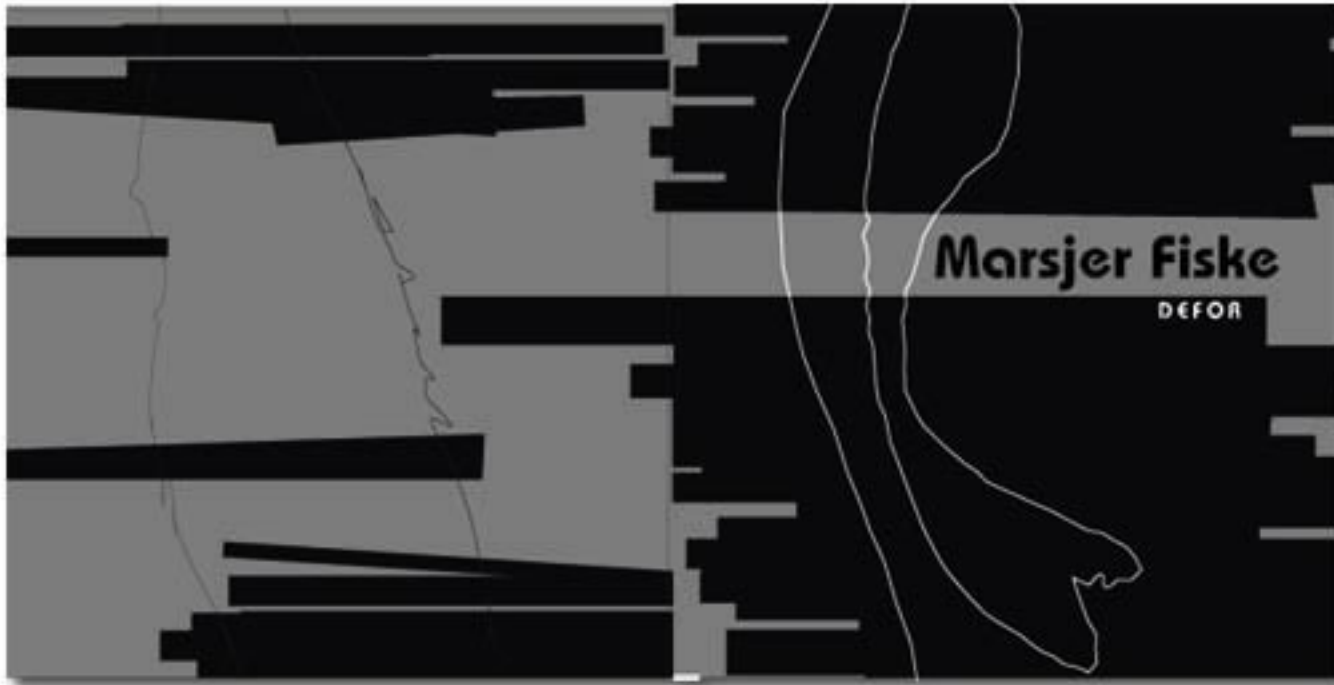
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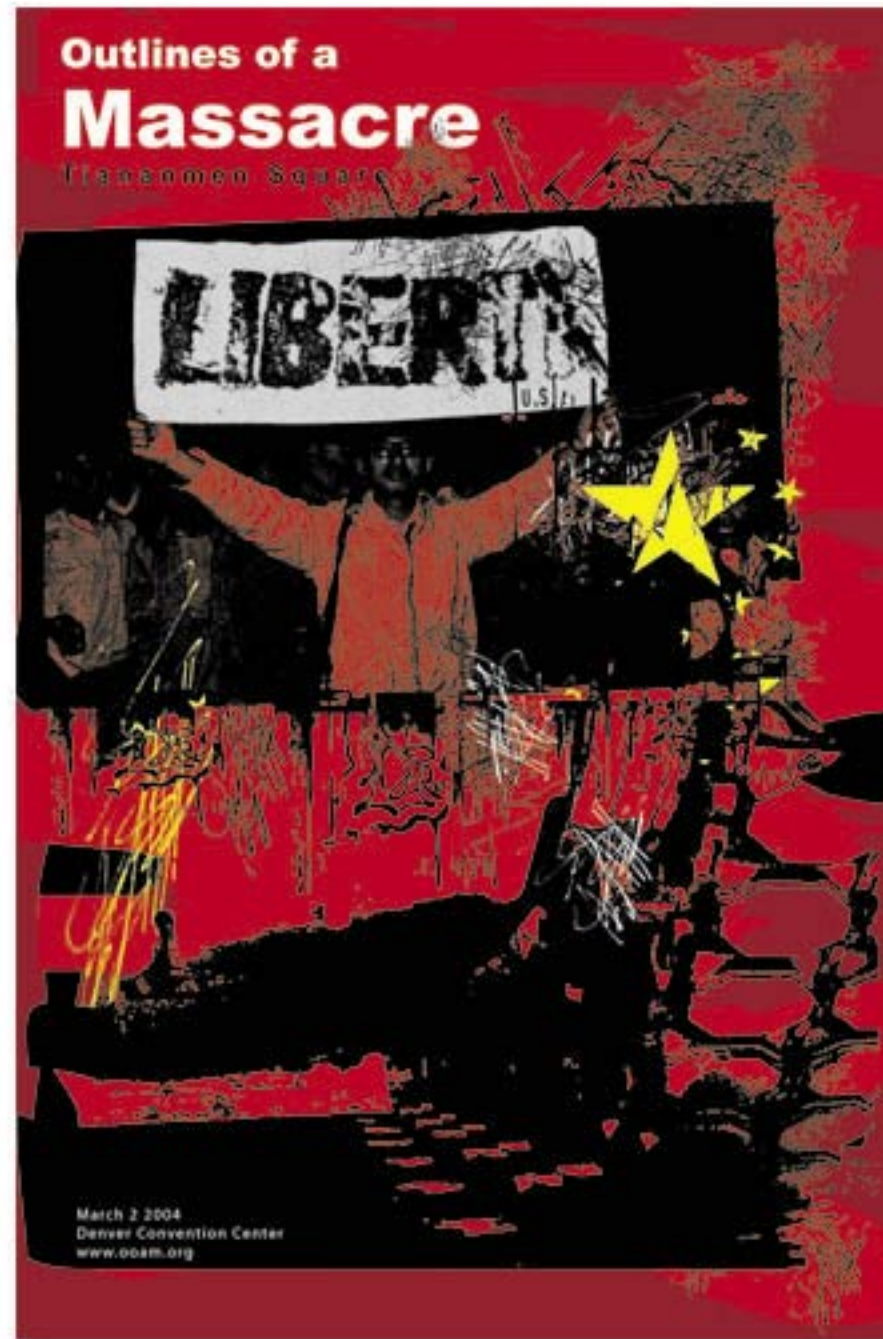
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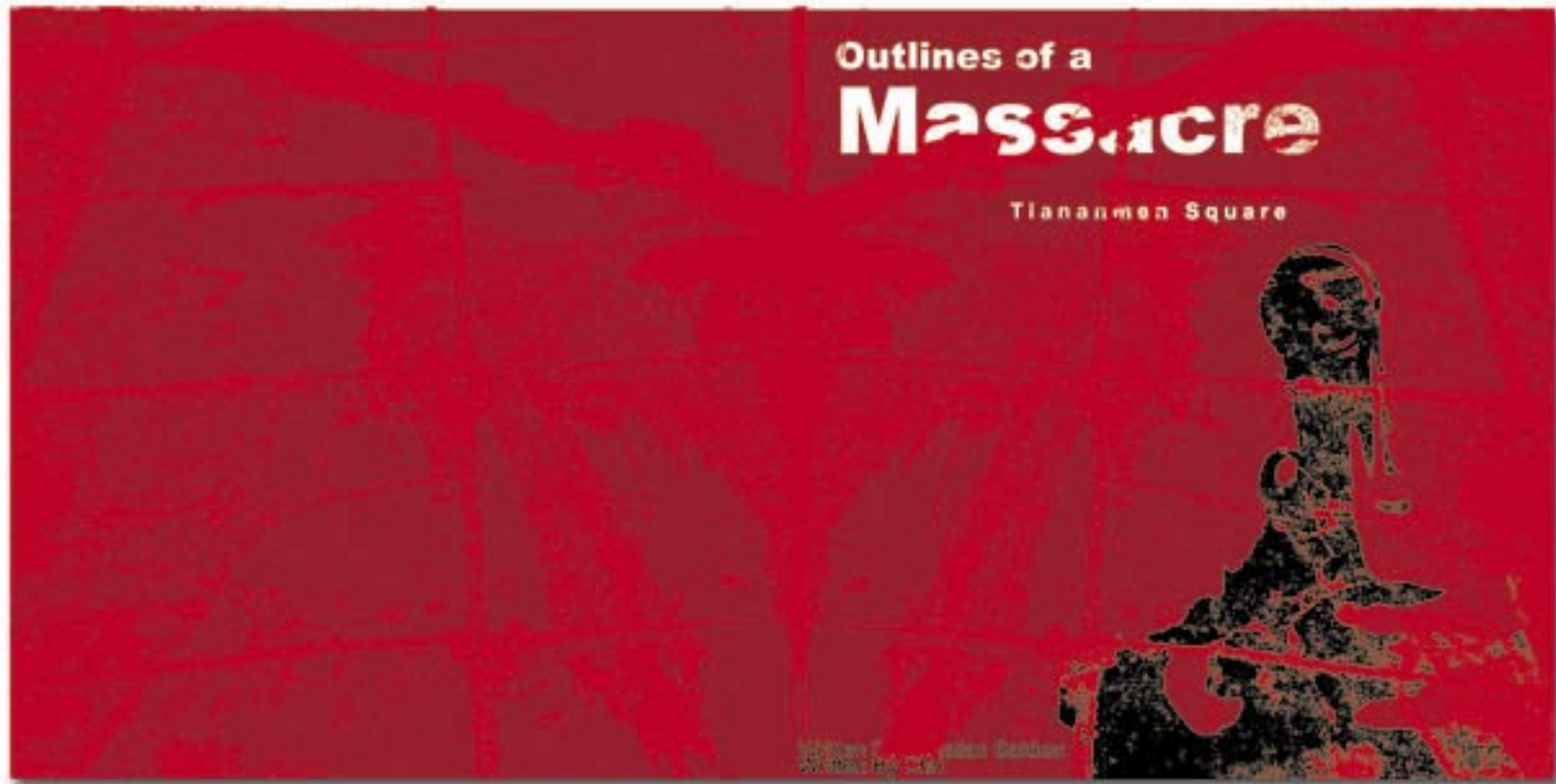
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17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31











# Outlines of a Massacre

## Tiananmen Square

WHO WERE THEY?

WHY THEY STRUGGLED?

CHILDREN OF THE DRAGON.

STORIES OF THE FALLEN HEROES.

WHY WE SHOULD NOT LIVE UP.


NEVER FORGET THOSE WHO WERE LOST.











**MONKEY AROUND** at the **ZOO**

Opening March 2 2004

Orangutan Exhibit

denver  
**ZOO**  
[www.denverzoo.org](http://www.denverzoo.org)

The advertisement features a central illustration of an orangutan hanging from a thick white branch. The background is a dark brown color, framed by stylized green foliage on the left and right sides. The text is arranged in a clean, modern layout, with the main title at the top, the opening date on the right, and the exhibit name and zoo logo at the bottom.

# Christian Bakken

Thank you

