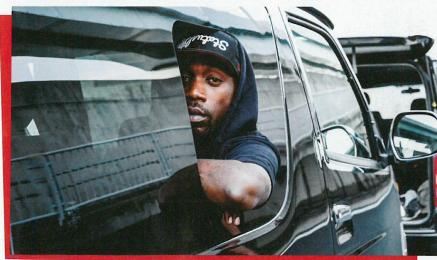


As Stephen Lawyer would say, this spot slaps—Tokyo slaps. **Stevie** did this **back heel** in a line and you know he did it with his textbook style. Everyone gets hyped when the boss man comes through

hen Stevie Williams first told me about Asphalt Yacht Club, he used the phrase "from the streets to the yacht." It was a slogan that personified what Stevie had done and what he wants for other skaters: he was a kid from the streets of Philly who turned his talent into an insanely successful career and now has the luxury of partying on yachts. This trip to Tokyo was no exception to this slogan. From days spent in back alleys and piss-smelling underpass spots to five-star dinners with the Tommy Hilfiger—rolled ankles and shinners to bottle service and velvet ropes. And while that lifestyle may not be for everyone, the AYC guys know how to have fun on a trip and still get it done in the streets the next day.

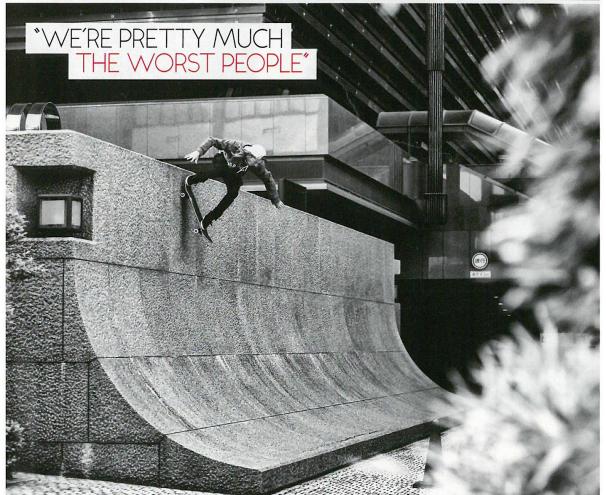


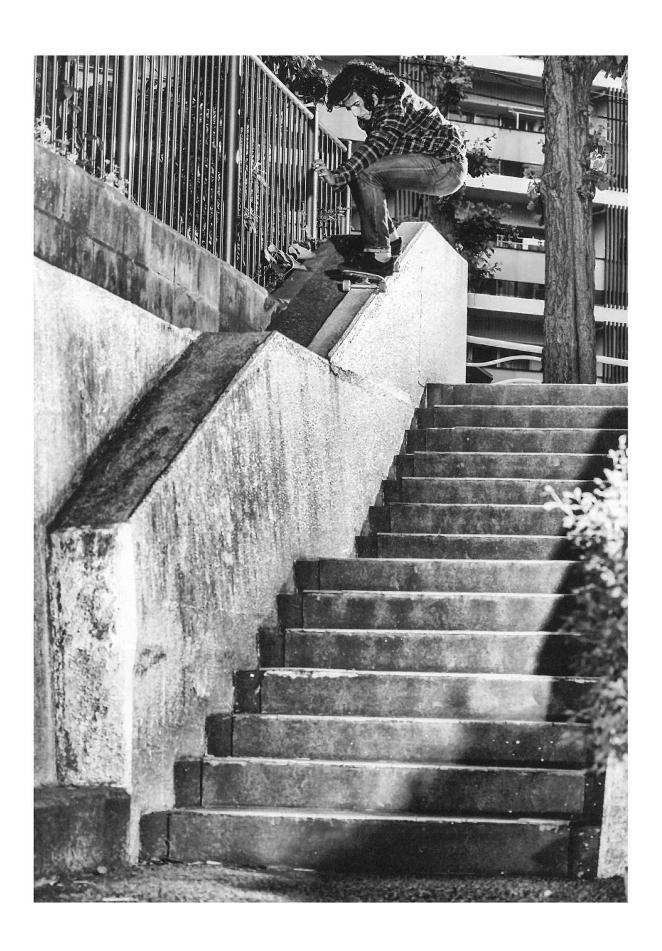






Jaws only got one try with this drop in because it's at a temple that's highly guarded. Right when we got out of the van a security guard came up to make sure we weren't trying anything sketchy. We laid his fears to rest and when he walked away Jaws jumped up top. The poor guy ran all the way back to us just in time to see him roll away. We're pretty much the worst people



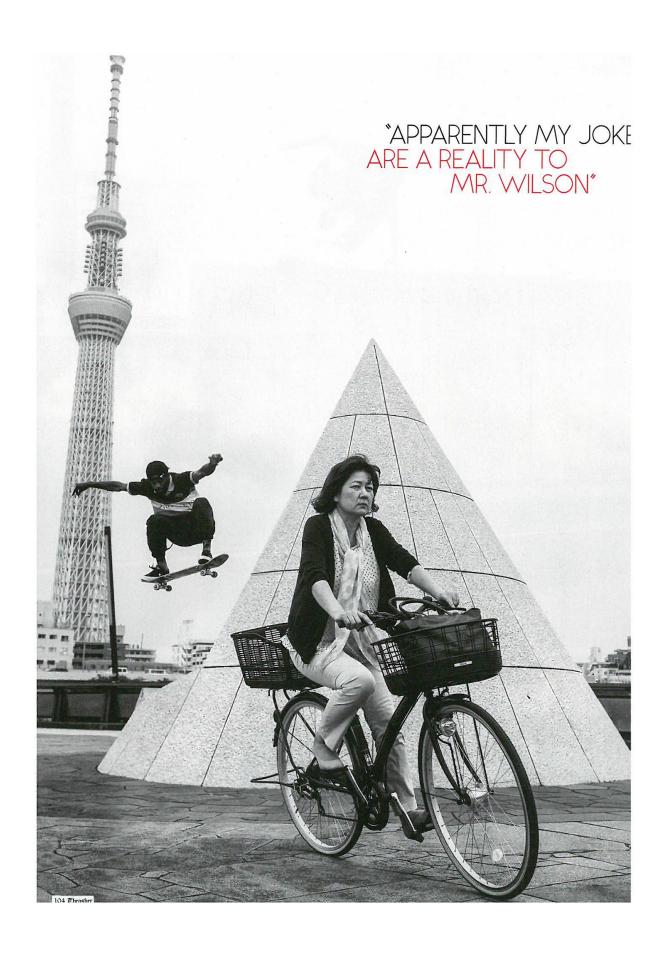








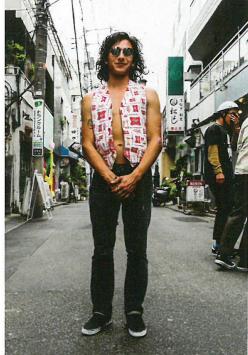






Opposite: Every day of the trip we drove by this monument and every day Al asked if we could stop. On the last day we finally pulled over for him. Have at it, Al. Wallie 180









I was joking when I proposed this **50-50** to **Cole**: It's tall, round, kinked and you have to bend weird to get past the utility pole. Apparently my jokes are a reality to Mr. Wilson



