



RUBER 3 RESS FUNE S RESS FUNE 3 RESS

TALKING ABOUT SKATING IS ALWAYS SO CORNY. IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO EXPLAIN THE FEELING OF SKATBOARDING AND NOT SOUND LIKE AN IDIOT. WHEN I FLIP THROUGH THESE PHOTOS I KNOW.



I will never forget, May 23rd, 2001. My dad walked into Somethings Fishy restaurant in SB, California carrying my first skateboard under his arm. From that point on I was hooked. Skateing is all I wanted to do for the next 19 years of my life.

That little wooden toy is the reason I have the amazing friends I have and the places all over the world I have explored. It literally has gotten me jobs, girlfriends, problems, escapes, and endless memories I wouldn't change for the world.

I have been watching a lot of Grosso's old Love Letters Skateboarding. For my 19 year anniversary I wanted to make my own Love Letters about my favorite memories that I will cherish forever. This is the zine that I hope seven year old me would be stoked on in the early 2000s.

Thank You.





