

# THINK SANS

THEY SAY "THIRD TIME'S THE CHARM," RIGHT?





**DON'T YOU HAVE  
SOMEWHERE BETTER  
TO BE?**

# They say “Third time’s the charm,” right?

**I hate being late.** Well, I hate being late when the person you’ve arranged to meet has managed to get there on time. It’s weird though, because the reason I hate being late, is because I hate being by myself if I arrive early/on time. I seem to turn up early more than late, waiting for the other person, and for whatever reason this seems to cause me some amount of anxiety. We have mobile phones nowadays that magically turn us from awkward loiterers to invisible no-bodies, so there is some defence, but it’s not particularly comforting.

It seems that when running late people like to quote unreasonably optimistic times of arrival. You can usually add about 30-40% to the time they state.

Ummm, so anyway. This issue is super overdue and I’ve kept contributors waiting for well over the release dates I’ve been spouting. I feel bad about that, I do, but still, I think this issue kicks arse, so maybe it’s worth the wait. Besides, they say third time’s the charm, right?

**In issue III.** Head outwards and enter this issue’s short story that takes off where the last one ended. Peek into some strangers front yards. Then wallie into the feature with Tommy Galloway, as we talk about skateboarding and life. Catch up with our mate, Tom Waterhouse and see why he’s in the dog-house. Find out what makes street photographer, Rob Perrone tick. And lastly, have a peek into the essential items within Tim Mathews’ kit bag.



Enjoy.  
Oscar Fehlberg



T H I N K . S A N S

S T O P

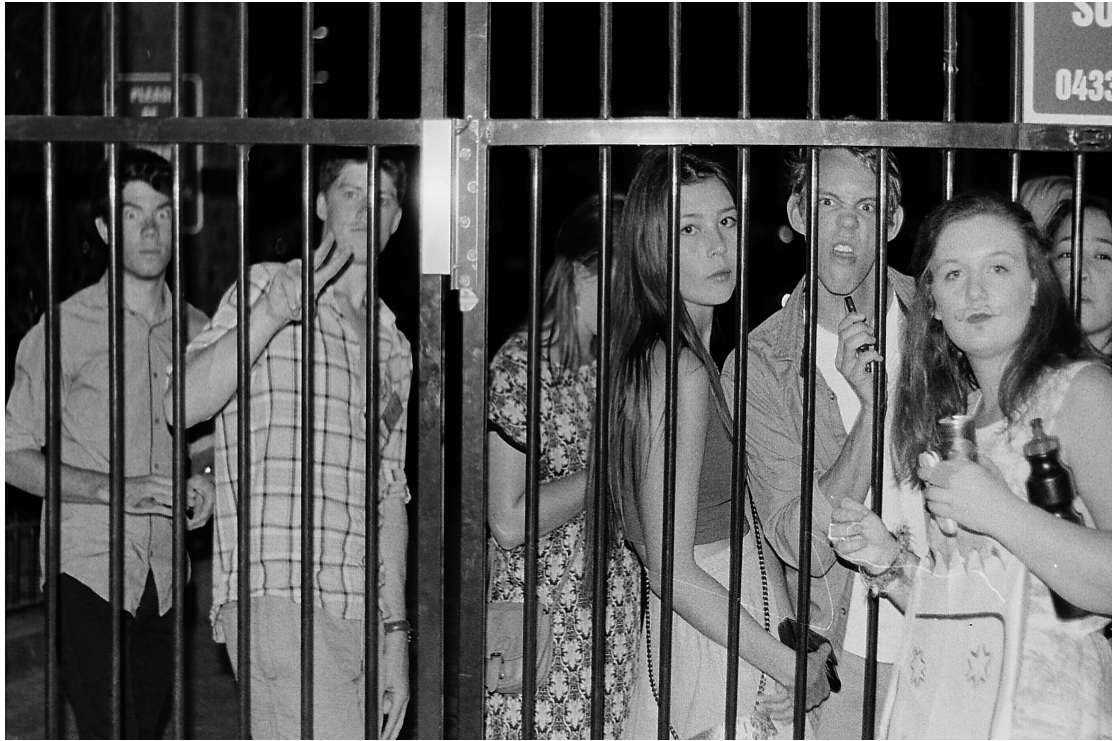
O V E R T H I N K I N G

T H I N G S

S T U P I D



“On lookers”  
Max Cooper, St Kilda Beach  
Photo - Oscar Fehlberg



“A Courtyard Party”  
2013, North Melbourne  
Photo - Joel Mackenzie

## “Outwards”

The sea breeze whipped across the ocean, knocking a water droplet off Dan's nose. He squinted out to watch the last breath of the sun, before it disappeared, drowned by the oncoming waves. His gaze shifted. Eye's seeking, flicking between waves, as he searched the set to find a worthwhile ride. He frowned, his mouth screwed up in a ball as he kicked into a paddle. Outwards. A wave began to break as he reached it. He grunted as he dove and heaved himself and his board out the other side. Eye's open quickly, again searching and again he starts pulling hard at the water to drag himself outwards. Perfectly positioned, Mark drops in with the ease of someone raised by the ocean. Mark's eyes wide, mouth agape, body and arms working quickly to balance the frail relationship between him and the wave. He too disappears behind the wave as Dan paddles across the shoulder, outwards. He turns to look once more and see what remains he can scrounge from the sea. Nothing. He sighs as he sits up, his furrowed brow points towards the fading sky.

The wind started to pick up, chopping and flattening the water. The hairs on the back of Dan's neck pricked up and he shivered with a jolt. Glazed eyes peered down towards his feet, stretching his toes and fanning

them out. A dark flicker. A shadow? Seaweed? Another flicker, closer now. Dan remained still, eye's cast down. Face emotionless. No doubt, the inevitable shark below wanted nothing more than to gouge into his leg and leave him bleeding out. Dan averted his gaze to the shore where Mark was unstrapping his leg rope. Dan peered over the edge of his board once more. "I'm not afraid... but I'm not brave either." he murmured. "Maybe I'm a fool..." He squinted his face, somewhere between a smile and anguish. His body still and relaxed. "...Maybe this is my fate. And maybe I accept it..." His constantly distorting reflection staring back through him. *WHHHOOOMPPHHHHHHH*. White noise engulfed his world as everything went black.

"DAN! Dan! What th..."

Dan broke the surface of the water. Gasping for air, he chokes, gagging up water. Disorientated, he slowly paddles for his board. Stretching his face to force his eyes open while he clammers onto his board and flops, breathing heavy.

"...Dan! What the fuck was that ya drongo!" Mark chortled from the edge of the water. "Wave took you clean out man! hahaha!"

A smirk made it's way on to Dan's face. He choked out a laugh and began paddling inwards.



Stay Golden



## FRONT ♦ YARDS



“Make Up”  
Seddon, 2014  
Photo - Oscar Fehlborg



"Man In Blue"  
Yarraville, 2014  
Photo - Oscar Fehlberg



# Tommy GALLOWAY

## F E A T U R E

Interview and photo's by  
Oscar Fehlberg

*There's something different about the joy of skating. I guess that's why skaters re-purposed the word "stoke" to portray this and make it their own. Snappin' the shots and staying up late interviewing for this feature has been one of the most stoke filled things I've done in skateboarding. Battling all the elements of skating and photography with a mate. Striving to get something that really captures the essence of the moment. It pushed us and we had to get inventive at times, but fuck it was fun...*

**OF:** Hey man, how's things?

**TG:** At the moment things are good.. My knee was hurt a few weeks back. That sucked, but it's getting better now, so that means more skating on the plus side and I'm helping my girlfriend move in, which is scary and exciting.

*Sheit dude. Life's getting real. Where's the wild Tommy at with the crazy stories? I mean... stable*



*relationship, living in South Yarra, studying... Am I getting the wrong impression here or are you mellowing? haha*

Hahaha.... Life's hardly getting real. I haven't had a job for

over a year and I'm going to film school, which means I'm broke as fuck but staying creative.. Also it's Prahran! Not South Yarra and still living with bros.. I don't think I'm mellowing. Still partying, she just party's with



Kickflip  
South Melbourne

me. Still out there getting crazy stories, I guess haha

*Good to know man! Sorry bout the suburb mix up. Won't happen again Prahearnhan boy.*

Better not. haha

*Haha. Oh shit. Yeah also, better do that thing where you tell people like, who you are, your age and where your from an stuff. I don't really care, but I think people might.*

I don't think people will care.. but my name is Tommy Galloway, I'm 22, I grew up in a small town called Kerang (which is northern Victoria) and I now reside in Prahran.

*Damn, I think people might be on the edge of their seats now! What was it like growing up in Kerang?*

Yeah growing up in Kerang was pretty relaxed, though had its down sides, as small country towns do. For example, you were a weirdo if you weren't on the footy team and if you wore

different gear you'd get teased haha. Though all the dudes I grew up skating with were legit as fuck, straight up best dudes ever..

*Pecka give you a hard time? You weren't really into sports were you?*

Haha Pecka! That's a straight up joke for the Cohuna dudes, which was a town over from Kerang.. I hate to admit it but I did play football for 5 years all through under 11's and under 13's though quit at the end of under 13's. I was never very good at it and all I ever wanted to do was skate afterwards anyway.. I've never been big on team sports..

*So is skating a sport or an art form to you? Or neither?*

Skateboarding is an art form. I'm paraphrasing Jason Dill here, he said something along the lines of, "Skateboarding has no elements of winning or losing and that's what really makes a sport, yeah?"

*"Nah, but man. Didn't you, like, see the last StreakLeague?". Seriously though, 100% agree with you there. And I'd rather not talk about SL. Speaking of Dill, what about inspirations? Dustin Dollin was obviously been a big one for you. Who and what do you find inspiring now?*

Street league is balls.. Yeah, Dustin is the man and he's Aussie. It's cool that I've got to meet him before, he was super cool to us. I was pretty shy though, fanning out a bit, you know.. haha. Inspirations now, Well probably Jason Dill, I love his whole thing.. At the moment I'm basically into the dudes that don't have to jump down the biggest shit and just look proper on the board, like Jake Johnson, Brad Cromer and besides that I like watching my friends skate the most..

*Yeah, mad. You got together a pretty legit part for Max Cooper's "Behold" vid, which was like a "all the homies" kinda thing. The gears are already in motion for the next video I believe?*

I didn't think my part was legit at all haha.. I liked maybe one or two tricks in my part, though it was a good time filming and hanging out. Yeah, I guess we are working on another one. Bit of a slow start but it's all good.. I usually film stuff with my own camera and edit up little clips for youtube anyway. I'm bad at sitting on footage, I enjoy editing too much haha

*I thought it was pretty solid... Haha god damn it! Quit leaking the footage Assange! Onto other things you're bad at sitting on (and resting). Your knee. Ya fucked it recently. All good now?*

I'd say better, but not good. It used to get inflamed when I was younger, then I fell on it pretty badly. I really need to go to the doctors about it, though I hate going to the doctors.. haha

*Same here man. 'It'll work itself out in the end, hopefully' has always been my moto. Maybe you should ease off the wallies and pole jams?*

Yeah..... hopefully. Haha, Naaah

they're my new favourite tricks since I'm too pussy to jump big shit now haha.

*So your telling me, right here, right now, that you aren't gonna ollie the cafe-table-gap-to-footpath at Brunetties?*

Yeah, nah, I still do wanna go get that. It's not really that big though. I just don't know how sturdy that table is, and every time I go to suss it out there's a hundred people getting coffee.

*Remember how last time we skated, we talked about the fact that when you go scope out a spot, you're always like "yeah, fuck yeah. I'm totes doing that. It's not that big/gnarly" and then you get there to film and you're like "fuark, what have I got myself into...". Not worried about that?*

Nah, I'm not worried about that at all.. because until I get there I think "I got it", but in saying that, I guarantee I get there and think "Fuck, I'm gonna eat shit", so I guess my answer is I don't actually worry about it until I'm already there haha





Pole Jam  
Southbank, Melbourne



Crook Bonk  
China Town, Melbourne

*Haha okay. Stepping back, how'd you get into this plank pushing?*

Man.... So, I think I saw it on TV or I might have seen someone skate past when I was super, super young and I must have thought, "That looks fun as fuck". Then I pretty much instantly asked my Mum to buy me a skateboard. She was a little sceptical at first and thought it was a bit dangerous I think. Then I just kept nagging and persisting with my demands and she finally bought me one for my 6th birthday. It's funny actually because I thought it was going to be super easy and then it wasn't at all, so I actually didn't like it at first because I wasn't good at it straight away haha.

*Hahaha ahhh so naive... Your dad was a bit of a skater though yeah? Did he help you through the trauma of learning to skate?*

Nah, he wasn't really a skater of such. He just knew how to cruise around on the board and when we first moved to Kerang (this was when I was about 6 and a half) we were unpacking and we took

out the board. We moved across the road from a primary school, so basically he padded me up and took me across with the board and just taught me the basics - how to push and ride along. It was awesome! I've pretty much been doing it ever since..

*And then you got all the other boys involved?*

Well, I guess I helped. I started skating first, then I found out one of my friends that lived around the corner from me (Henry) at the time had a board. So we started skating together and then one by one, slowly but surely all the bro's started getting boards.. Around that time too, Kerang was getting their first skatepark built. It was a slab of concrete and all metal portable ramps. I remember me and my friend Billum were rolling in on the ramps onto the grass before they even laid the concrete.

*Is that how S4K started? I actually have little to no clue what S4K really is though... Fill us in?*

S4K!! Haha.. That was me and Billum too, actually. We were into graffiti and we were hanging out at Cohuna's local park, which as previously mentioned is the town over from Kerang. Basically we had one blue can of spray paint and we wanted to tag some shit haha. We were just thinking of tags or a crew name or something and we wanted to rep skating, so we came through with S4K.. It actually stands for Skate For Kicks haha. Sounds a little lame now, but we were like 14 or 15 at the time. So Billum painted it up, because he is the real artist between us, and it looked dope as fuck. I think it might still be there today. Then after that we just made S4K our little crew/saying/tag that we did on our boards or just around town.. I actually ended up printing some S4K t-shirts as my year 11 art final piece, just as a side note haha

*Haha Fuck yeah! I kinda want an S4K shirt now... Annnnd now you're at film school. Where at and how's that going for you?*

It's a small Uni called JMC in

South Melbourne. It's pretty cruisey. I've always been in to film making, Cinematography and Video editing, so it's just all the stuff that I wanted to learn anyway.. It's just weird finishing an arts degree because it doesn't necessarily set you up for anything. You gotta go out there and find it yourself..

*So you're nearly done? Any grande finale projects to speak of?*

I'll be done about mid next year.. Yeah I wrote and I'll be directing my short, 'H - Street' and the name wasn't supposed to be a reference to the old board company also called H Street haha. I'll be doing some crowd funding for the film, so keep an eye out. I'll be pushing pretty hard on social media too, so sling us cash! If you can..

*Mad dog! Will do. What's the dream outcome from all of this?*

To showcase all my ideas, directing and storytelling ability.. and then putting it out there for people to watch. Hopefully, even entering it in

some film festivals and getting recognised for doing so.

*Sounds good man. Looking forward to seeing your work in the future! Okay, I got just one more for ya. What the hell is with your obsession of popping other peoples zits?! Seriously man. It freaks me out!*

Cause it's like cumming out your face!! Love it! Then I started getting the same pleasure popping other people zits, that pop! It's like music to my ears!

*Hahaha farrrk. You're cooked mate. Truly cooked. Anyway dude. It's been great chatting to you well into the night. Hopefully your knee is smick-o by the time I get back to Melbs so we can get some good skates in. I'll hold you to your word about the Brunetti's gap too by the way. All the best with everything man! Yew*

Cheers man.

**THINK SANS**





Backside Flip  
South Melbourne



# PRESENTING

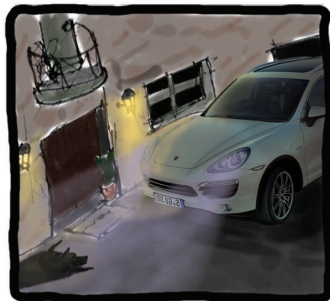
## THE SECRET LIFE OF TOM WATERHOUSE

THIS COMIC SERIES STARTED AS AN OVER-TIRED,  
LATE NIGHT DISCUSSION WITH MY ROOM MATE JOEL.

WE SOMEHOW ENDED UP TALKING ABOUT TOM  
WATERHOUSE AND HOW MUCH OF A DICK HE REALLY IS.  
THEN WE BEGAN MAKING UP A FICTIONAL BACKGROUND,  
LIFESTYLE AND GENERAL PERSONA FOR HIM. EACH  
NIGHT WE WOULD ASK, "WHAT DO YOU THINK TOM  
WATERHOUSE IS DOING RIGHT NOW?" AND THIS  
FICTIONAL STORY OF TOM WATERHOUSE'S 'SECRET  
LIFE' WOULD GROW. FAST CARS, MISTRESSES AND A  
HIGH SENSE OF SELF SATISFACTION ENCASE A LIFE  
FILLED WITH SHALLOW AMBITIONS. THIS IS, THE  
SECRET LIFE OF TOM WATERHOUSE.



# THE SECRET LIFE OF TOM WATERHOUSE



# Rob PERRONE

## S P O T L I G H T

*I can say from my own experience, that street photography is bloody difficult to do well. Rob and I have hit the streets a number of times in the search for those illusive, candid and encapsulating shots. Rob recently wrapped up his photography course, so here's a few shots from his final work and some philosophies from the man himself.*

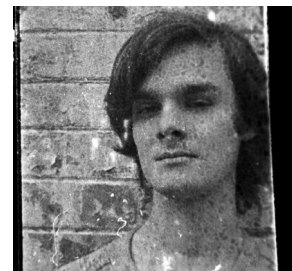
### **Age and Location:**

I'm 21, from Perth and now based in Melbourne. I moved here 2 years ago and it's been quite an experience that I have enjoyed immensely. Melbourne is an interesting and diverse city with lots going on and a vibrant artistic community. One of the things I enjoy most about this city is that its large immigrant population, creating a rich mix of culture that I find very invigorating. I live in Brunswick at the moment, which

has a strong Lebanese and Middle Eastern community that brings a wonderful and unique flavour. Europeans seems to be flocking here by the plane-full to escape the economic turmoil of their own countries. Many Asians as well as other nationalities choose to study abroad here for the highly reputable educational institutions - education also being one reason that attracted me initially. I think this makes for a very stimulating and creative environment.

### **Inspirations:**

What inspires me most is observing, and playing a part in all of nature and in the magnificence and grandeur of everyday existence. When I look at the world around me and at the vastness and immense beauty of all of the cosmos, I see all of creation as the most perfect and complete work of art. I think, as creatives, we should study the



Rob, in 8mm

work of the greatest creator, so that we too can do great work. There is a theory in some arts that the hand of a master artist is invisible, in that you should hide your brush strokes or that your technique should be transparent.

I see the world as a wonderfully intricate work of art that the how, why and wherewithal of which is not immediately obvious, but upon consideration, I do see that there is an invisible hand at work, some kind of order and unifying thing by which all



"Mannequin Man"  
Rob Perrone





“Lady in Pink”  
Rob Perrone



things make sense. Works of great depth reveal themselves further as you dig deeper or as you come to understand things differently, so too does that work take on new meaning. Part of that mystery is what keeps me eternally interested rather than something that is trivial and uninspired that is as easily understood as it is forgotten.

Interestingly enough, if you take a look at the etymology for the word 'inspiration' you will find that it means literally to invoke the spirit, or to call upon divine guidance. So even the language we use makes these ideas somewhat inescapable.

I don't mean to sound like a zealot, just that in the past I have entertained many other philosophies and have found this present disposition to be most fruitful in terms of creative output and a healthy moral, mental and physical well-being. Know a tree by the fruit it bears as they say.

For me, one of the most important things when it comes to creativity is to entertain what might be, what can be and not

be too hung up on what we think already is. Things change, as does our understanding of nature and reality, far too quickly to get attached to any one idea. People seem to need to have an understanding of reality and when they are confronted with the entire mystery of the universe, it is easy to see why people may settle for a less than complete explanation for the sake of closure rather than the admission that one simply does not know. But this sense of mystery and of not knowing is very fertile ground for creativity just as a child plays without any preconceived ideas and simply discovers. Einstein once said, "The most beautiful thing we can experience is the mysterious." So that's what inspires me!

#### ***What's Together Alone about?:***

Together Alone is an observational series on the people brought together in the city of Melbourne, Australia, and their relations, or lack thereof. My perspective, being from a smaller city, was observing the

variety and density of people within the context of the big city, how these people interact or in most cases, not at all.

#### ***Future Plans:***

Nothing concrete, more a take-it-as-it-comes attitude. But I do have some vague aspirations to complete some kind of book but as to what form or shape that will take I don't know yet. Part of the fun that keeps me interested is discovering what form that will eventually take. I'd like to go travel and explore the world and eventually outer space. I figure that's not too far off and maybe even within our lifetime. It seems that anytime someone wins big in the lottery, and money ceases to be any object, the first thing they spend it on is travelling. So it would appear that travelling and experience is a wealth beyond money.

*See more at [robperone.com](http://robperone.com)*



"Family Picnic"  
Rob Perrone



"Two Shoes"  
Rob Perrone

# Tim MATHEWS

## ESSENTIALS

**Age:** Old

**Occupation:** IT / Network Engineer

### Essential Items

#### Mac Book Air

The perfect lightweight notebook, stores music and has Lightroom.

#### Crumpler Bag

I can't remember the model but I can fit 2 notebooks and all my camera stuff in it. I have another Crumpler camera bag that just fits my camera's if I want to travel light.

#### Nikon D90 with a Nikkor 28mm

Getting a little old now but this is the camera I use most. I always shoot street with this lens.

#### Leica M4-P with a Voigtlander 35mm Colour Skopar

Always wanted a Leica, bought this one with a bonus from work. It's tough - my Son was caught using it as some sort of floor hammer, still works great.

#### Film

Usually something cheap, Ultramax if I want colour (Coles still sells it), Tri-X for B&W. I stockpiled Tri-X 2 years ago because I was going to start processing my own film... 2 years later I haven't processed any myself.

#### Wallet

Contains receipts and cards that let me buy stuff when I don't have any money.

#### Keys

Car and house, plus 2 keys that belong to my parents house they haven't lived in for 5 years

#### Sunglasses

Cheap petrol station ones.

#### iPod

I'm always listening to music, especially while working, driving or shooting photos.







“Serious Man on Phone #2”  
Melbourne, CBD  
Photo - Oscar Fehlberg

## Feedback

For any feedback - suggestions, loves, disgusts  
email: [oscar.fehlberg@gmail.com](mailto:oscar.fehlberg@gmail.com)

A big thanks to the contributors; Joel Mackenzie, Marta Domingo, Tommy Galloway, Rob Perrone, Tim Mathews and Justin Achammer. Wouldn't happen without your help guys!

THINK●SANS

