KYLE ORLANDO

DESIGN SAMPLES

PROJECTS


Lonely Boys Club
FLYING AND CRYING
LBC
LONELY BOYS CLUB
Welcome to LONELY OAKS BED + BREAKFAST cheap deals
ALWAYS VACANT
LONELY BOYS CLUB
LBC'16
Dude Ranch
LONELY BOYS CLUB
lonely boys club


ADULTS
18+

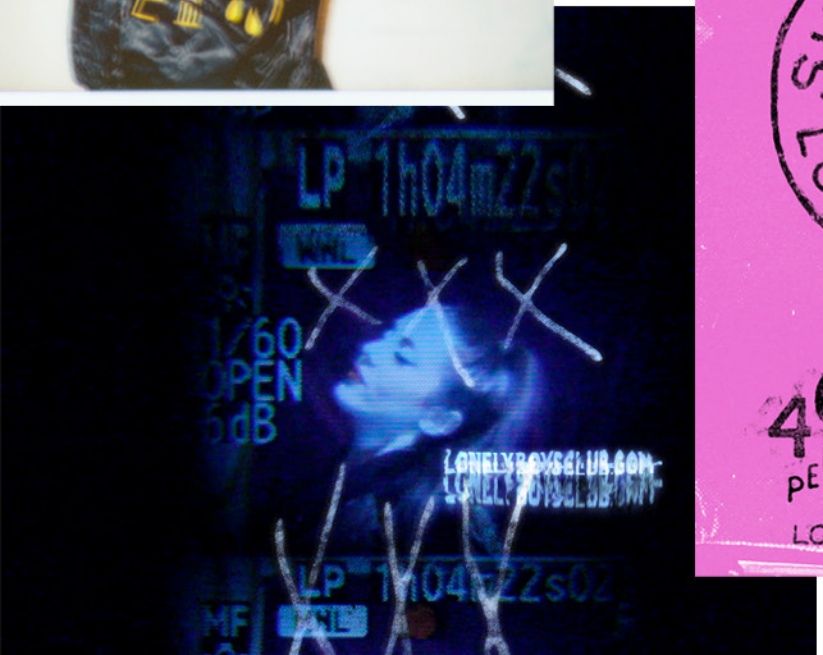

LONELY BOYS CLUB

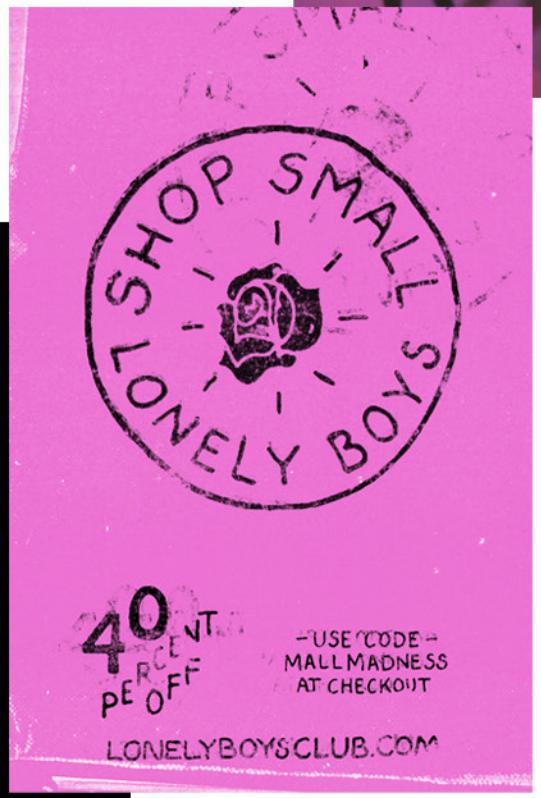

LONELY BOYS CLUB


LONELYBOYSCLUB.COM


Lonely
Boys Club


ADULTS ONLY
18+


LP 1h04m22s
LP 1h04m22s02


SHOP SMALL
LONELY BOYS
40 PERCENT OFF
-USE CODE-
MALL MADNESS
AT CHECKOUT
LONELYBOYSCLUB.COM




LONELY BOYS
2015
ATHLETIC CLUB

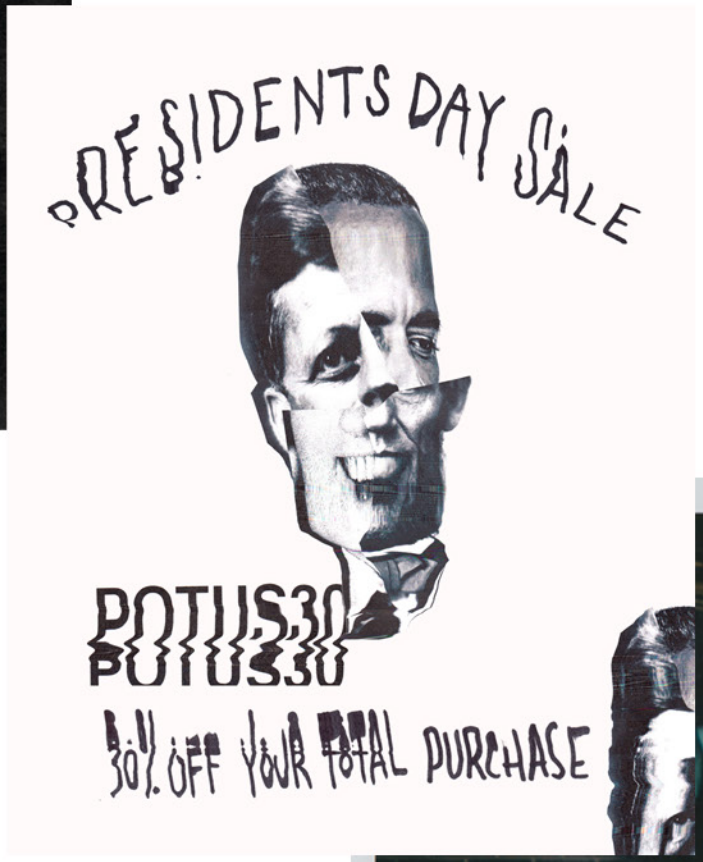

LONELY
LOVE
NJ MAKERS USA
EST 2015
-MAKE MORE-
LOVE
BOYS CLUB


ROLLING SOLO
LBC
USA
TILL THE END

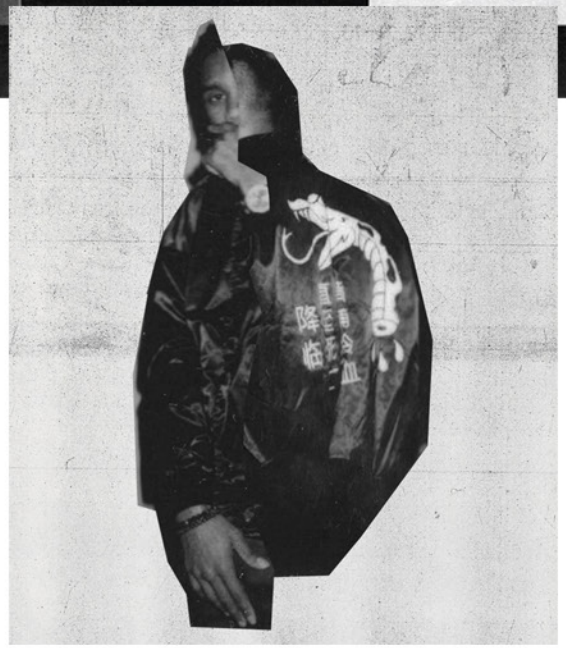

LIVE ALONE
LONELY
BOYS CLUB
DIE ALONE


LONELY BOYS CLUB


BANG!
BANG!
0110


PRESIDENTS DAY SALE
POTUS30
POTUS30
30% OFF YOUR TOTAL PURCHASE


LONELY BOYS CLUB




S CLUB LONELY BOY


LBC



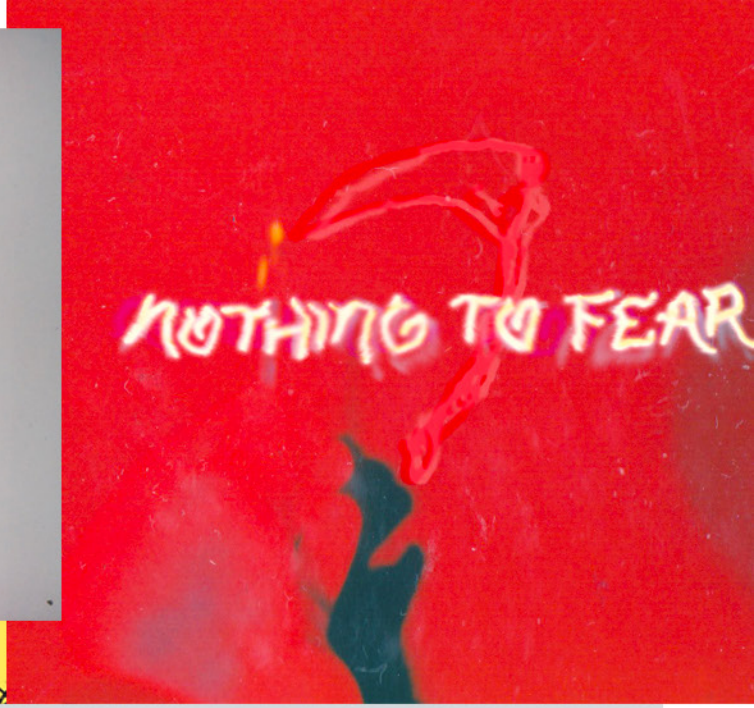

猎捕冷血
直至死亡
降临




NOTHING
TO FEAR
NOTHING
TO FEAR

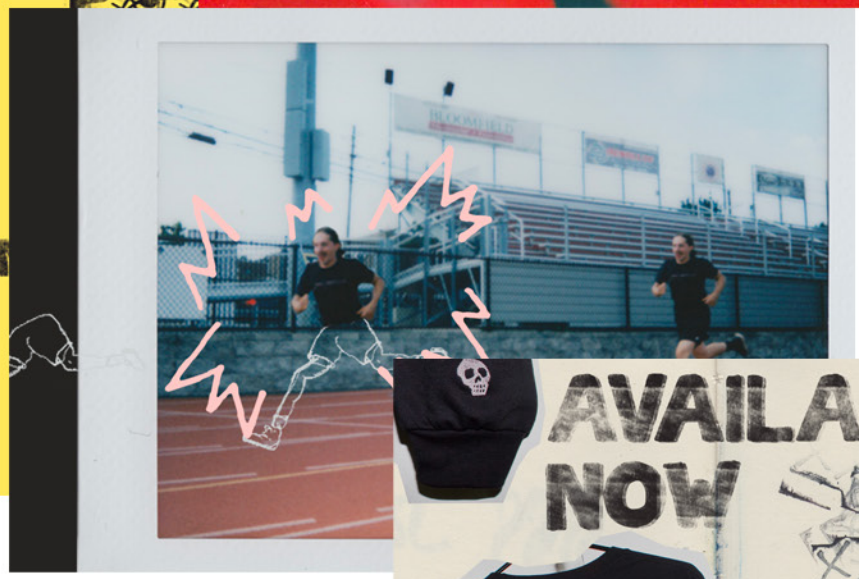



LBC
LONELY BOYS CLUB


NOTHING TO FEAR




25¢
25¢
¢OMING SOO






FW16 COLLECTION1
NOVEMBER 19
POP UP SHOP
VIMANA STUDIOS
LONELY
BOYS CLUB


AVAILABL
NOW
LATE NIGHT

THE MEADOWLANDS





THE MEADOWLANDS

The Meadowlands



a video by Steve Mastorelli

1.7.17
SVA Theater
333 W 23rd St, New York, NY
Doors at 9pm

The Meadowlands

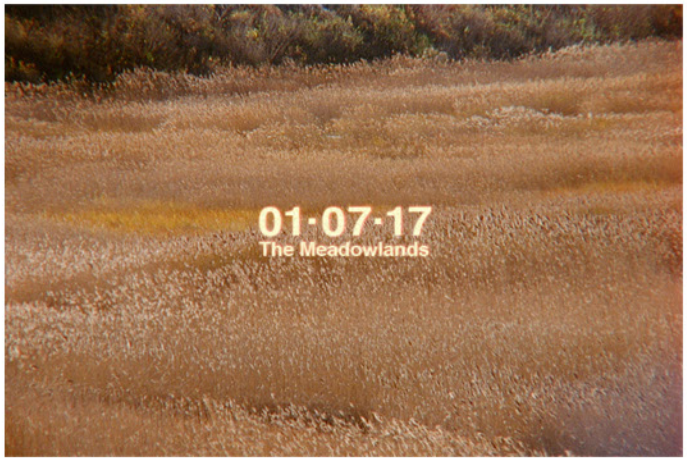


a video by Steve Mastorelli

1.7.17
SVA Theater
333 W 23rd St, New York, NY
Doors at 9pm

THE MEADOWLANDS















TAKE IT OR BREAK IT:

chuck palahniuk

IN WHICH WE TAKE STYLE NOTES FROM THE SARTORIALLY INCLINED IF NOT PROFESSIONALLY FASHIONABLE. BY DAN FRAZIER. ILLUSTRATION BY KLANDO

Author Chuck Palahniuk may be best known for writing the rules of *Fight Club*, but 13 novels and 18 years later he's still pushing the edge of contemporary fiction. His latest book, *Beautiful You*, is set upon the invention of a consummate sex toy, which compels women to never leave their bedrooms again. Palahniuk calls the book "gonzo erotica"—a blend of romance novels, pulp porn, and chick lit. "I tend to alternate between more or less extreme things," says Palahniuk. "But I wanted this one to be really over the top." And with a geriatric lesbian sex scene, he just might have achieved his goal. But beneath his signature shock prose, there's always a cultural discourse. "When I see sex toys advertised on television," continues Palahniuk, "I'm thinking: 'Is this making the world a better place or a worse place?' The most intimate parts of our lives are now becoming these salable commodities with a guaranteed result that allow us to not have to interact with another human being." Here, he answers your most burning questions about IRL fashion.



**HEY CHUCK,
WHICH ONE OF YOUR CHARACTERS HAS THE BEST STYLE?
- BRANDON, ATLANTA, GA**

"Penelope Anne Harrigan from my new book, *Beautiful You*, because Penelope climbs to the top of Mount Everest in a Donna Karan pantsuit with a Prada suitcase filled with Anne Klein separates strapped to her back. None of my other characters have done that."

**CHUCK,
WHICH CHARACTER'S STYLE IS CLOSEST TO YOUR OWN?
- JACKSON, KNOXVILLE, TN**

"Tyler Durden. Because I still remember being on location in San Pedro when David Fincher was making the movie [*Fight Club*] and I was watching the wardrobe mistress take everything Brad Pitt was about to wear and drag it through the dirt on the side of the road. Then she stomped on it, threw it back into the dirt, and shook it out. Then Brad Pitt put it on."

**AS A MAN WHO WEARS THEM WELL, ARE THERE GOOD AND BAD TURTLENECKS, OR IS IT JUST A CASE OF, IF YOU'RE COOL YOU'LL PULL IT OFF, AND IF YOU'RE LAME THEN YOU LOOK LIKE A BUMMER?
- TYLER, CHICAGO, IL**

"You look either like a Tom of Finland character or a classic photo of Ernest Hemingway. The goal is that the turtleneck should be tapered tight all the way down your torso. A good turtleneck makes your waist and neck look approximately the same circumference."

**YO CHUCK,
YOU'VE ROCKED A GOATEE. YOU'VE ROCKED MUTTONCHOPS. ANY REGRETS?
- JOSH, LOS ANGELES, CA**

"In the 1970s, when I was a teenager, there was this product called Sun-In. It was an aerosol spray. The product's slogan was 'Sun-In and sunlight, and you'll be blonder tonight.' My siblings and I all used big spray bottles of Sun-In every morning before going to school. And it got so bad that we all had orange Oompa Loompa hair and the wallpaper in our shared family bathroom was destroyed by this constant spray of hydrogen peroxide."

**CHUCK!
I JUST GRADUATED FROM THE UNIVERSITY OF OREGON! WHAT KIND OF THREADS WERE YOU WEARING THERE BACK IN THE '80S?
- COLIN, PORTLAND, OR**

"Fake Vuarnet sunglasses, because everyone wanted to look like Tom Cruise in *Risky Business*. And a thousand different pastel shades of tank tops. The difference between a formal tank top—which you could wear to a wedding or funeral—was that it covered both of your nipples. Most days you just wore a regular tank top, which had very thin stretched-out straps that were meant to show off as much of your pectoral development as possible. And cargo shorts—but you only needed one pair of those."

**WHY DO SO MANY "STYLISH" WRITERS LOOK LIKE DICK TRACY (TOM WOLFE, GAY TALESE, WILLIAM S. BURROUGHS)? WHAT'S THE SECRET TO DRESSING WELL, WITHOUT LOOKING LIKE A FANCY COP?
- RICHARD, PARAMUS, NJ**

"That tailored, tatted, dressy look is compensation for the fact that they've never been in a weight room and that they have tiny, skinny upper bodies. Or they're junkies like Burroughs."

**WHAT CLOTHES DO YOU WRITE IN? I TYPE IN THE NUDE, BUT I DO TRANSCRIPTION.
- MATT, DURHAM, NC**

"I write in the clothes that I still love too much to throw away but are so threadbare and full of holes that I can't wear them in public. Mostly those tank tops from the '80s."

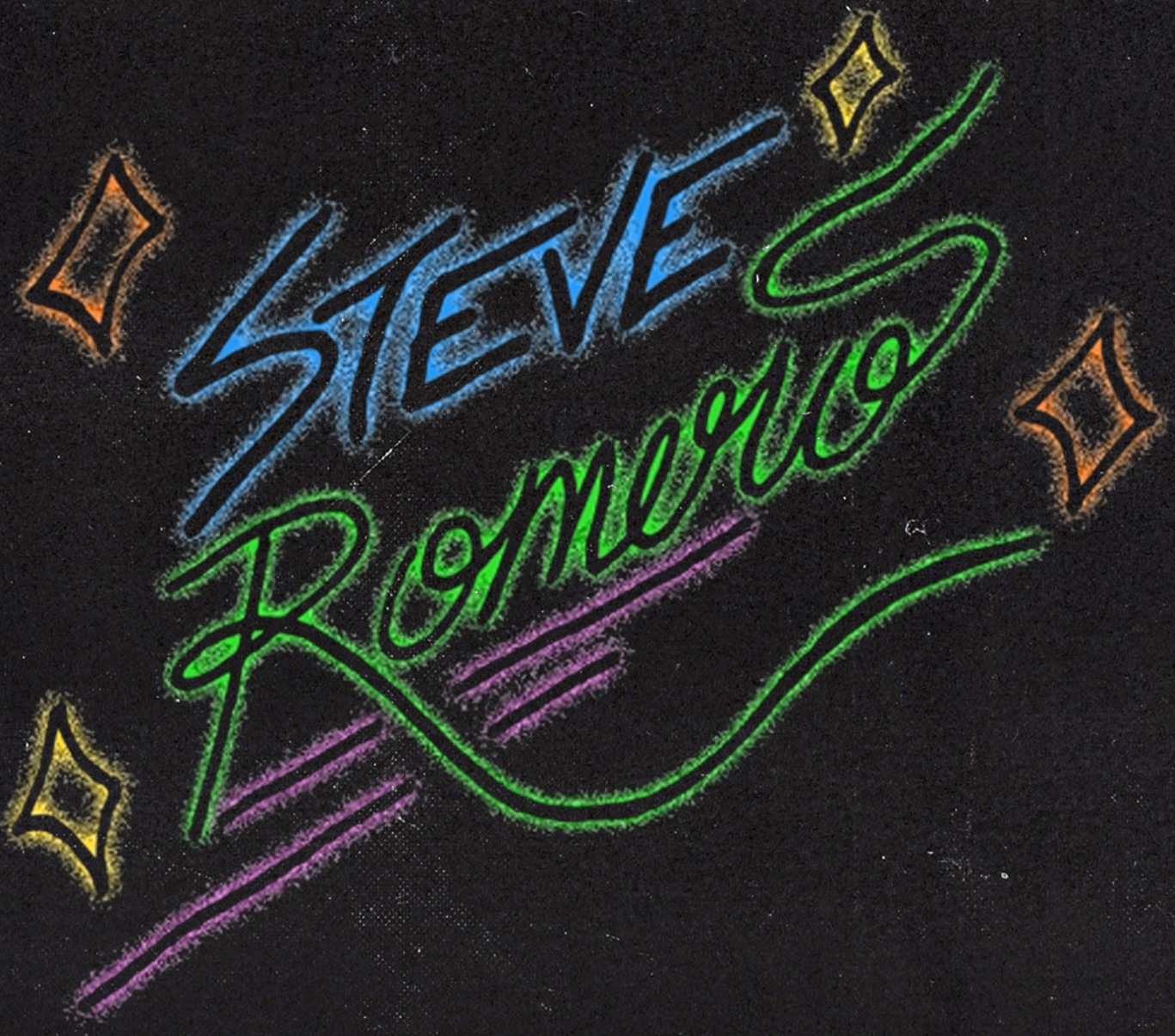




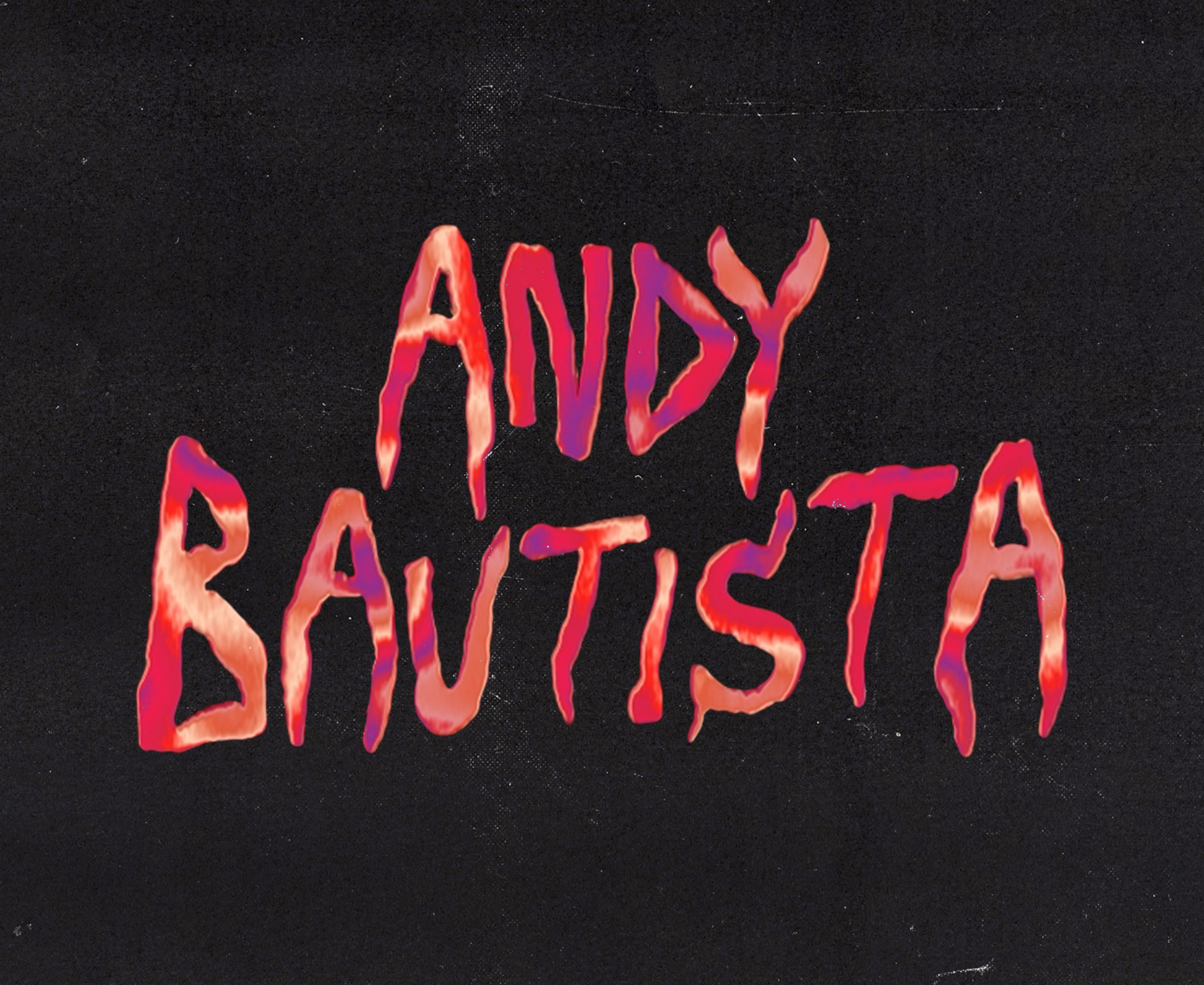


TITLE DESIGNS

JUST FOR KICKS


STEVE
Romeo


JOHN
MAZZARELLI


ANDY
BAUTISTA

Filmed & Edited By:
William Wishard

Titles By:
Kyle Orlando

Pat Dellecova
Sean Kozney
Randy Guzman
Matty Hilzenrath
Travis Cooper
Dan Vogedes
William Wishard
Jeff Wichot
Nick Gaudio
Jim Hodgson
Markus Weeke
Rich Pinkson
Jeff Starck
Nick Cozzarelli
Ed Nufrio
Zach Haas
Wilf Nagel
Zach Baker
Joe Scordo
Nick Immediato
Kevin Barthold
Tom Lelo
Brian Goglia
John Cruz
Nick Lipere
Dave Brancato
Joey Boullianne
Frank Oddo


ROMERO
SEAN
CELLULAR
COZZ
MADDI

SOMETHIN' 2 LIGHT
The Mixtape

a Video By
JOE ZEVALLOS



BRANDING

HOT DADS

SMOKE

ROMESCO SAUCE





FIRE ROASTED PEPPERS,
TOASTED ALMONDS,
CHILES EN ADOBO,
GARLIC, RICE WINE VINEGAR,
ROASTED TOMATO



HOT DADS

SMOKE

ROMESCO SAUCE

POUR IT ON, PAPA!



PH. JESSE DEFLORIO


WILD WILLY'S
WOODSHOP


SCISSOR HAND
BARBER SHOP



PH. JESSE DEFLORIO



PH. BRIAN GOGLIA

GOOD TIMES



SCRATCHING AND SURVIVING

REPEAT PATTERNS



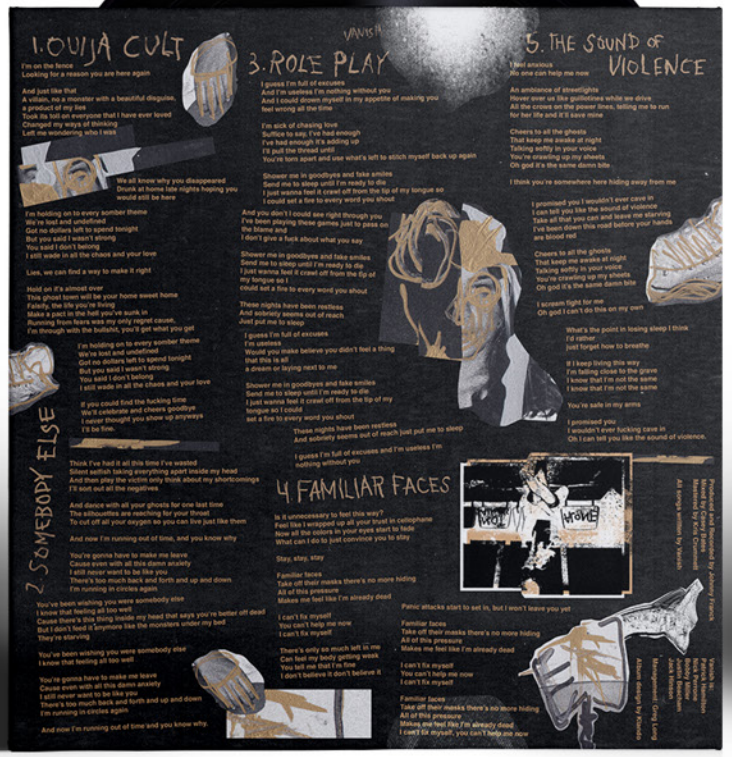




ALBUM DESIGN


VANISH
FAMILIAR FACES


SIDE A.
1. OUIJA CULT
2. SOMEBODY ELSE
3. ROLE PLAY
4. FAMILIAR FACES
5. THE SOUND OF VIOLENCE
SIDE B.
1. DONTWAITFORME
2. UNDER WATER // ON FIRE
3. IM ALL OUT OF SWIPES
4. SLIP
5. DISTANCE, DISAPPEAR


VANISH
1. OUIJA CULT
I'm on the fence
Looking for a reason you are here again
And just like that
A villain, no a monster with a beautiful disguise,
a product of my lies
Took its toll on everyone that I have ever loved
Changed my ways of thinking
Left me wondering who I was
We all know why you disappeared
Drunk at home late nights hoping you
would still be here
I'm holding on to every somber theme
We're lost and undefined
Got no dollars left to spend tonight
But you said I wasn't strong
You said I don't belong
I still wade in all the chaos and your love
Lies, we can find a way to make it right
Hold on it's almost over
This ghost town will be your home sweet home
Falsely, the life you're living
Make a pact in the hell you've sunk in
Running from fears was my only regret cause,
I'm through with the bullshit, you'll get what you get
I'm holding on to every somber theme
We're lost and undefined
Got no dollars left to spend tonight
But you said I wasn't strong
You said I don't belong
I still wade in all the chaos and your love
If you could find the fucking time
We'll celebrate and cheers goodbye
I never thought you show up anyways
I'll be fine.
2. SOMEBODY ELSE
Think I've had it all this time I've wasted
Silent selfish taking everything apart inside my head
And then play the victim only think about my shortcomings
I'll sort out all the negatives
And dance with all your ghosts for one last time
The silhouettes are reaching for your throat
To cut off all your oxygen so you can live just like them
And now I'm running out of time, and you know why
You're gonna have to make me leave
Cause even with all this damn anxiety
I still never want to be like you
There's too much back and forth and up and down
I'm running in circles again
You've been wishing you were somebody else
I know that feeling all too well
Cause there's this thing inside my head that says you're better off dead
But I don't feed it anymore like the monsters under my bed
They're starving
You've been wishing you were somebody else
I know that feeling all too well
You're gonna have to make me leave
Cause even with all this damn anxiety
I still never want to be like you
There's too much back and forth and up and down
I'm running in circles again
And now I'm running out of time and you know why.
3. ROLE PLAY
I guess I'm full of excuses
And I'm useless I'm nothing without you
And I could drown myself in my appetite of making you
feel wrong all the time
I'm sick of chasing love
Suffice to say, I've had enough
I've had enough it's adding up
I'll pull the thread until
You're torn apart and use what's left to stitch myself back up again
Shower me in goodbyes and fake smiles
Send me to sleep until I'm ready to die
I just wanna feel it crawl off from the tip of my tongue so
I could set a fire to every word you shout
And you don't could see right through you
I've been playing these games just to pass on
the blame and
I don't give a fuck about what you say
Shower me in goodbyes and fake smiles
Send me to sleep until I'm ready to die
I just wanna feel it crawl off from the tip of my
tongue so I
could set a fire to every word you shout
These nights have been restless
And sobriety seems out of reach
Just put me to sleep
I guess I'm full of excuses
I'm useless
Would you make believe you didn't feel a thing
that this is all
a dream or laying next to me
Shower me in goodbyes and fake smiles
Send me to sleep until I'm ready to die
I just wanna feel it crawl off from the tip of my
tongue so I could
set a fire to every word you shout
These nights have been restless
And sobriety seems out of reach just put me to sleep
I guess I'm full of excuses and I'm useless I'm
nothing without you
4. FAMILIAR FACES
Is it unnecessary to feel this way?
Feel like I wrapped up all your trust in cellophane
Now all the colors in your eyes start to fade
What can I do to just convince you to stay
Stay, stay, stay
Familiar faces
Take off their masks there's no more hiding
All of this pressure
Makes me feel like I'm already dead
I can't fix myself
You can't help me now
I can't fix myself
There's only so much left in me
Can feel my body getting weak
You tell me that I'm fine
I don't believe it don't believe it
Panic attacks start to set in, but I won't leave you yet
Familiar faces
Take off their masks there's no more hiding
All of this pressure
Makes me feel like I'm already dead
I can't fix myself
You can't help me now
I can't fix myself
Familiar faces
Take off their masks there's no more hiding
All of this pressure
Makes me feel like I'm already dead
I can't fix myself, you can't help me now
5. THE SOUND OF VIOLENCE
I feel anxious
No one can help me now
An ambiance of streetlights
Hover over us like guillotines while we drive
All the crows on the power lines, telling me to run
for her life and it'll save mine
Cheers to all the ghosts
That keep me awake at night
Talking softly in your voice
You're crawling up my sheets
Oh god it's the same damn bite
I think you're somewhere here hiding away from me
I promised you I wouldn't ever cave in
I can tell you like the sound of violence
Take all that you can and leave me starving
I've been down this road before your hands
are blood red
Cheers to all the ghosts
That keep me awake at night
Talking softly in your voice
You're crawling up my sheets
Oh god it's the same damn bite
I scream fight for me
Oh god I can't do this on my own
What's the point in losing sleep I think
I'd rather
just forget how to breathe
If I keep living this way
I'm falling close to the grave
I know that I'm not the same
I know that I'm not the same
You're safe in my arms
I promised you
I wouldn't ever fucking cave in
Oh I can tell you like the sound of violence.
Produced and Mixed by Johnny Franck
Mastered by Kris Crummett
All songs written by Vanish
Artwork by Patrick Hamilton
Band Portrait by Nick Preston
Layout by Jordan Meacham
Jake Hanson
Merchandise: Greg Long
Album design by Klando


FAMILIAR FACES
6. DONTWAITFORME
I watch for hours as the clock ticks by
And focus on the patterns of the TV light, and I'm
drunk waiting for time to pass me by
She said that "I can't stand another night, Goddamn,
would you please just look me in the eyes?"
But I've been fixated on ruining my life
I'll purge myself of any happiness
Pack my bags and put 'em on a sinking ship, and it's
lost somewhere under the waves
Well, I've been lost on this vessel, seasick
I just can't find my way home
Well, please let me go
Don't wait, don't wait forever
Don't wait for me, don't wait for me
Don't wait, don't wait forever
Don't wait for me, it's too late for me.
7. UNDER WATER // ON FIRE
Oh I swim right through your reflection never catch you
You're holding the torch
Lighting my way back to the surface, again
You look just like an angel, just like a fable
The way that you love me is so unreal
You look just like angel
Just like an angel
Pathetically, I will stand waiting for you...
Im under water, somehow on fire burning up for you
I hear the thunder, the sound of my heart orchestrates a tone
It's saying please just come back home
I've been here for months and I can't get up
So would you come save me
8. IM ALL OUT OF SWIPES
Face to face with the enemy
Your selfish thoughts
Your pride and ego erupt
Please revert to what you said before
Every single damn night you were wasted on the floor
Nothing left for you to run back home to
Collect the pieces of the life you're burning through
Oh I've been feeling some type of way tonight
I can't get you off my mind
So fuck your friends and fuck you
I got a hundred dollar bill that says you won't do shit tonight
So come on and get a little closer
I can't believe this
I'm waiting for someone to tell me I'm dreamin
Please wake me as soon as you're planning on leavin
Oh I've been feeling some type of way tonight
I can't get you off my mind
So fuck your friends and fuck you
I got a hundred dollar bill that says you won't do shit tonight
So come on and get a little closer
You have no faith you said were done
This is the start of something bigger than all of us
Fuck it
You have no faith you said were done
Now take a look at what I've become
I need you to hear me out
I'm lost I can't seem to control this doubt
I'll find a way on my own
Cause I don't need you
No I don't need you
Oh I've been feeling some type of way tonight
I can't get you off my mind
So fuck your friends and fuck you
I got a hundred dollar bill that says you won't do shit tonight
So come on and get a little closer.
9. SLIP
Let go of the doubt sunken beneath your skin
Or the water will swell up and drown you and
Im right there where you are where the lights seem so dim
And the clouds are all arranged to hide the Sun again
You look just like an angel, just
like a fable
The way that you love me is so unreal
You look just like angel
Just like an angel just like an angel
Im under water somehow on fire burning up for you
I hear the thunder the sound of my heart orchestrates a tone
It's saying please just come back please just come back
I'm under water somehow on fire
I'm under water somehow on fire
If you let me in
I swear I'd hold you forever
I'd break bones and limbs
Till my skeleton looks like the ashes from your cigarette
I'm under water somehow on fire burning up for you
I hear the thunder the sound of my heart orchestrates a tone
It's saying please just come back please just come back
I'm under water somehow on fire
I'm under water somehow on fire
Hearts untethered by imbalance and the secrets that we kept
Walking tightropes just to see how far we could go before we slip
Off the edge, wake the dead, restore your faith in common sense
I need you, but I know that you couldn't ever love me back, so why pretend
It took so many years to get to where I am
I'm growing old still fight the same old monsters inside of my head
There's no turning back now, I'm dying to get to you
Even if it kills me, even if it kills me
Hearts untethered by imbalance and the secrets that we kept
Walking tightropes just to see how far we could go before we slip
Off the edge, wake the dead, restore your faith in common sense
I need you, but I know that you couldn't ever love me back, so why pretend.
10. DISTANCE, DISAPPEAR
Sunlight peaking through the ceiling windows
of your apartment
I barely slept at all
And I don't ever want to get up
cigarette smoke, still drunk from the night before
And pretty soon I'll be on a train back
I try and focus on the wind beneath the track
So I don't look back
You're taking all of the air out my lungs
Breathless breathless
Distance, won't you disappear
Until then I'll be here waiting forever
My heartbeat my heart beat
Loud enough to hear if I just somebody
just speaks your name
And I'm so damn tired but I would run right back
to you if you need me to
Hold on hold on hold on
You're taking all of the air out of my lungs
Breathless breathless
Distance, won't you disappear
Until then I'll be here waiting forever
And maybe we should just run away
Pack up and leave this place
Don't need anything but you
Forever we'll be this way
Distance, won't you disappear
Until then I'll be here waiting forever
All the clouds knew me by name
Like to darken most my days
And I was sitting there patiently
nearly half asleep
till you came for me
Breathless
Would it be the sun or the sky that
brings me back to you
Would it be heaven or angels
Or hell, oh these fables that
drag me back to you.
Thank You
We would like to thank Hopeless Records, Eric Tobin, Greg Long, Danard Lenoir, Ned Ingolls, Johnny Franck, Casey Bates,
Kris Crummett, Klando, Eva Demuro, and all of our friends and families that have supported us through the years.


JOHN COZZ
AND HIS
STINKY FEET


i miss cigarettes
Smoking
MISCHIEF
911
HA HA
MOLDY GARLIC
NO CELEBS!
RENT
1234!
14 DAYS
DETAILS
DINER
HEY FRIEND
PIZZA BAGEL RECORDS

MISC. & CONCEPTS


salt water
taffy
watch us
make it

I haven't told you about the time I got lost for 3 hours. It was incredible, there was so much popcorn. Only a few days later the car broke down, you called for help but we had to fix it ourselves. Roadside drama on a few drops of pure fun. Leaving all this behind, after all my parents were really upset with my cigarette habit and unusual need to never eat more than 1 meal a day. A shit hole apartment, canned soup and all my love for you that I never let you taste. Exposed all this darkness, I fell deep into the canyon, there, I found my car, fully fixed.

It's been 4 long years and I still never forget those fun drops with bags of gumdrops, lollipops, doo - wop, blow pop never stop.

Hearing the flash I only saw the cup on the counter. Seeing now I sleep in mornings. Salty roads and salty plates, I'm full now and tired. So very tired. All the games of darts and you'll never beat me at tennis. The clock runs down, maybe up...I guess it goes both ways.

Milk-dud
Slip skirt
Erected
Two t-shirts of twill
Brushed cotton on fake velvet
Deep bowls of cereal
Cold as ice
All cameras face out
I flip the coin
I draw and erase
The tv static is getting me off
Zeppelins play
3D movie
never sto
Pizza

The first,

Catch the
plants mo
what a ni
in bliss. A

DID

YOU

I use expired lipstick to make my shopping lists, sometimes on the weekends I steal 2 free samples at the Costco, don't tell anyone I used laundry soap in the dishwasher, everything I ever owned I left in your mailbox.

I'm still asking what your favorite scary movie is, corn syrup, slowly but surely losing my mind, point shaving, 3 pointer from the back, roses in my bathtub, sheets stained with your dirty love.

forward & back, my non-existent cigarette lingers smoke as I sit in my chair, orange glows— red burns as the water runs to cool me down, sip light while you drink heavy, the moon rises over my worn apartment, the sun laps me, deer run nearby as the fox runs in fear, stained with visible dust beneath the lamp shade.

stranded along the 1, or was county rd 618, lost either way, had my hand held out, led to nothing, back to nothing, ran into a closed down motel so I kept walking.

from nowhere to lemon beaches, ceramic dreams shine dull in my suburban foyer, sprinkle salt into my cooling fan for a

ENOUGH

found objects, spf50 & you. we're seaside, you're sick from the fish dinner & im craving a donut. I lost the room key so I put my feet in the ocean, if you're still reading this, great! they're with first aid, we had a great time, 5 star rating, already booked for next year. can't wait for the salmon!

bang, boom, pow the alarm went off & I fell out of my tree house, stumbling up still holding onto my partner we looked at each other & said "BAGELS & PICKLES!" after that we had disgusting pickle breath make

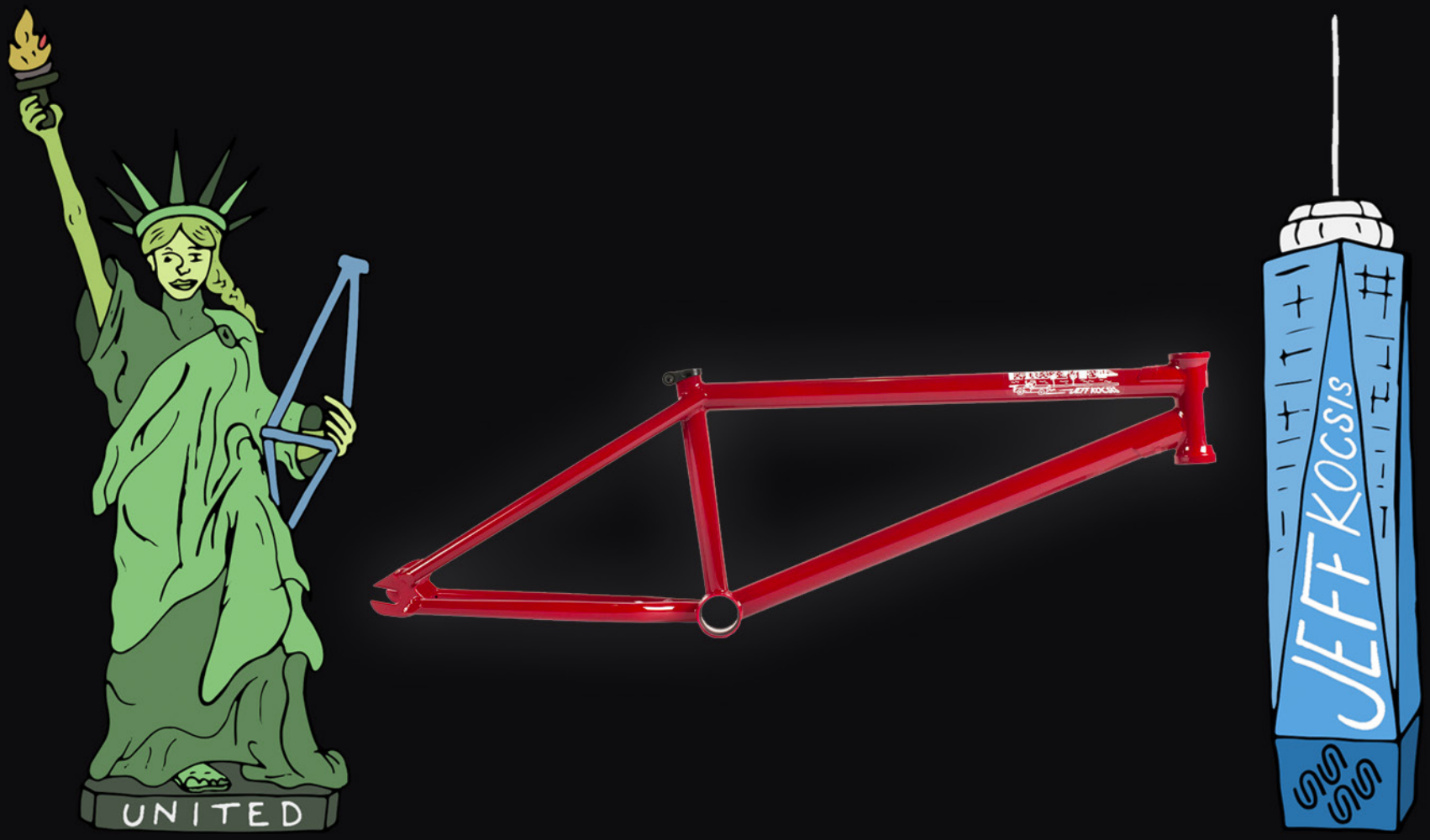





GOOD TIMES
FAMILIA






UNITED
JEFF KOCSIS


UNTD
JEFF KOCSIS


WE
WORK
MAY CAUSE BURNIAG
SHOCKINGLY HOT
WE
TRI BECA TRIANGLE OF TORTURE
CAUTION
WE WARN YOU
HOT
DRAGONS BREATH
Granny's
NOT SO SWEET SAUCE
WALM
HOT
WE
TEXAS
PEPPER
WE
WORK
FACE MELTING


BROTHERLY LOVE
AMERICAN LAGER
76
BORN & BREWED in Philadelphia


BALD & BOLD
Only in Philly
POUR ONE
DOUBLE IPA


LIBERTY
1776
FREEDOM
PILSNER
BELL

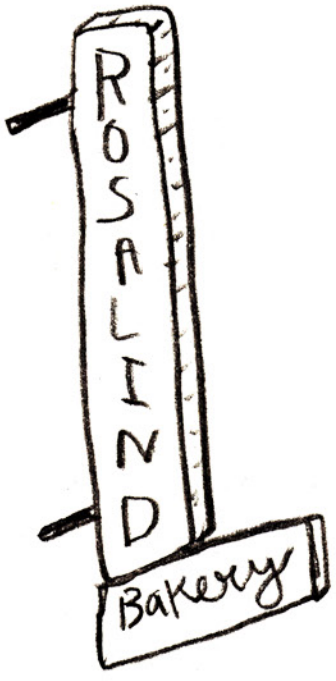

PHILLY MADE
LOVE
LAGER

ROSALIND
BAKED FRESH in SAN FRAN

ROSALIND
BAKERY — SF —

ROSALIND BAKERY

ROSALIND
Bakery



ROSALIND

ROSALIND

ROSALIND
BAKERY




ROSALIND
ST-1
BAKERY




ROSALIND
BAKERY


ROSALIND
BAKERY


ROSALIND
BAKERY
SF

EXTRA! EXTRA! EXTRA!

BOXING

OLD CONVENTION HALL, SOUTH TOWN

WED. DECEMBER 5TH

PRESENTED BY WE WORK & WE LIVE. **EVENT PROMOTER** TOM FIGULAR

HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP 15 ROUND SPECIAL

SONNY **LISTON** VS ROY **HARRIS**

4 ROUND WELTERWEIGHT CONTEST

JOHNNY SEMOUR VERSUS WALTER WELBAUM

"FLYING" JOE DEGAN VERSUS SAMUEL HUDSON

SPECIAL 6 ROUND LIGHTWEIGHT BATTLE

BILLY **HAMSFIELD** VS HARRY **WILLIS**

LIVE **NO HOME THEATRE TV** *EVENT*

DOORS. 6-15 START. 7-00

TICKET PRICES : RINGSIDE & LOGE $100.00 - FIRST PROMENADE $75.00
SECOND PROMENADE $50.00, 30.00, 20.00 - MEZZANINE $10.00

TICKETS NOW ON SALE AT LOCAL WE WORK BOX OFFICES

BOXING

PRESENTS

SUNDAY APRIL 12TH 9PM HEAVYWEIGHT TITLE FIGHT

★ ★ ★ 12 ROUNDS ★ ★ ★

FAST FIST **FREDDY** VS SLICK **STEVEN**

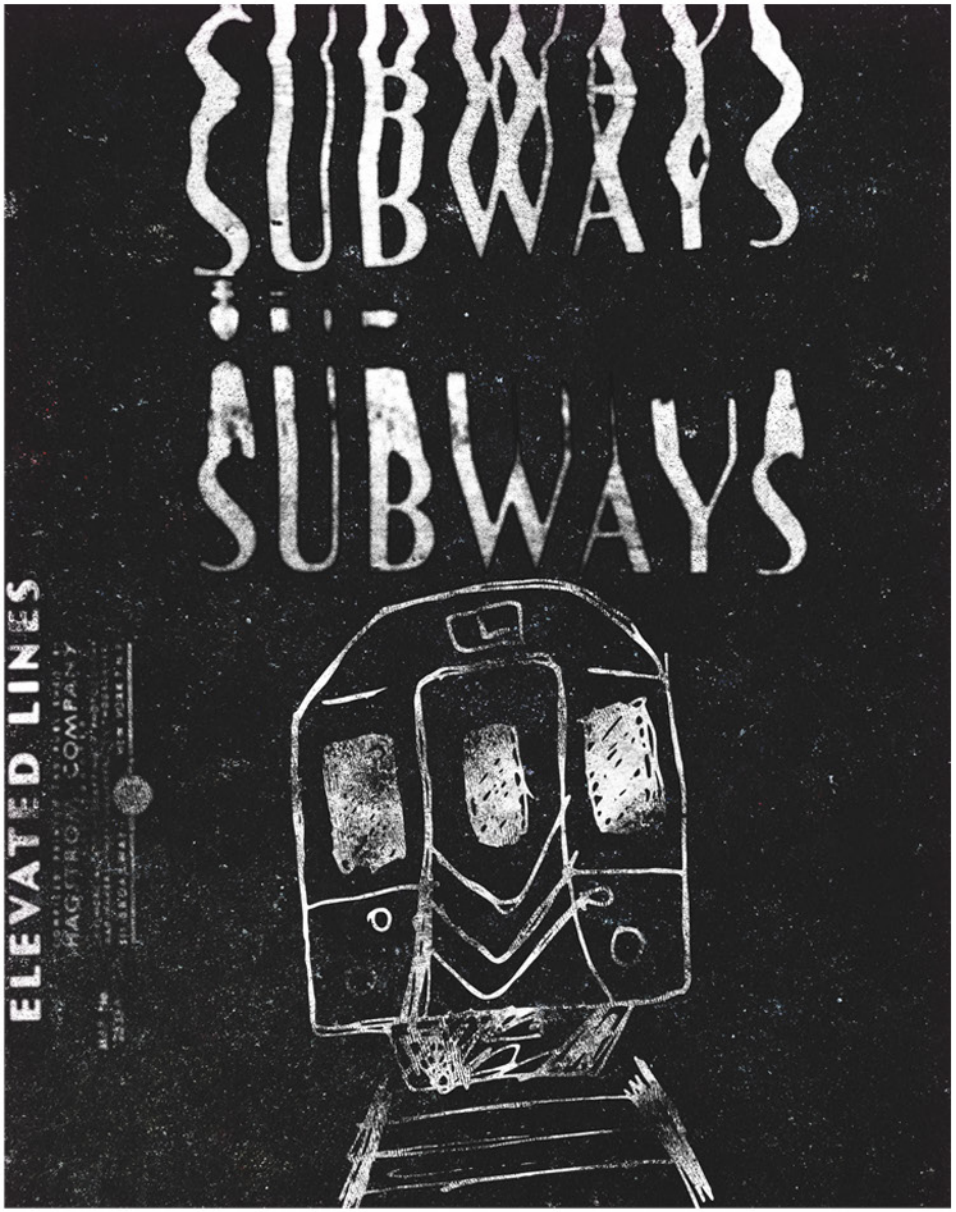


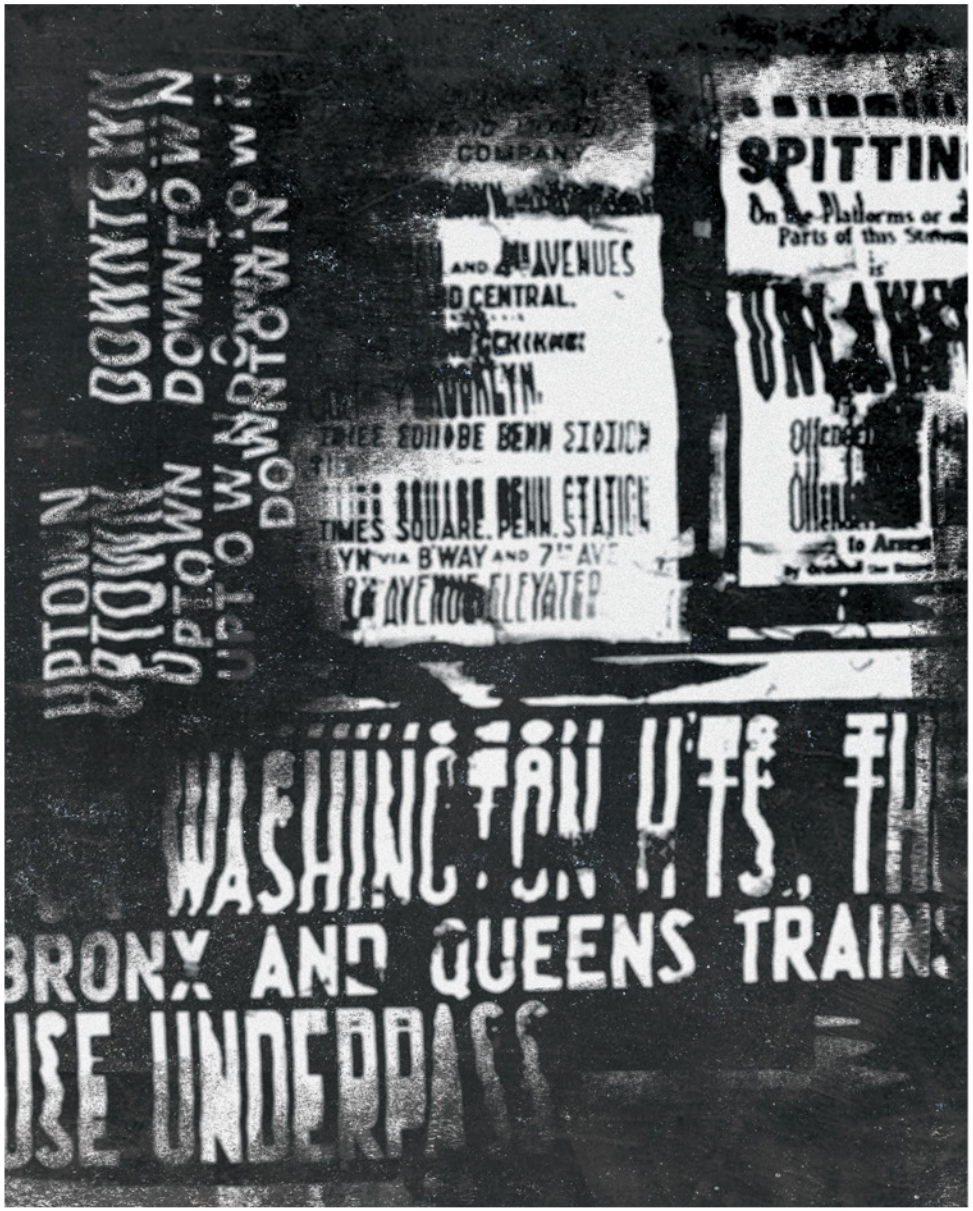
NO HOME TV

85 BROADWAY **NEW YORK, NY**

TICKET PRICES : RINGSIDE & LOGE $100.00 - **FIRST PROMENADE** $75.00
SECOND PROMENADE $50.00, 30.00, 20.00 - **MEZZANINE** $10.00

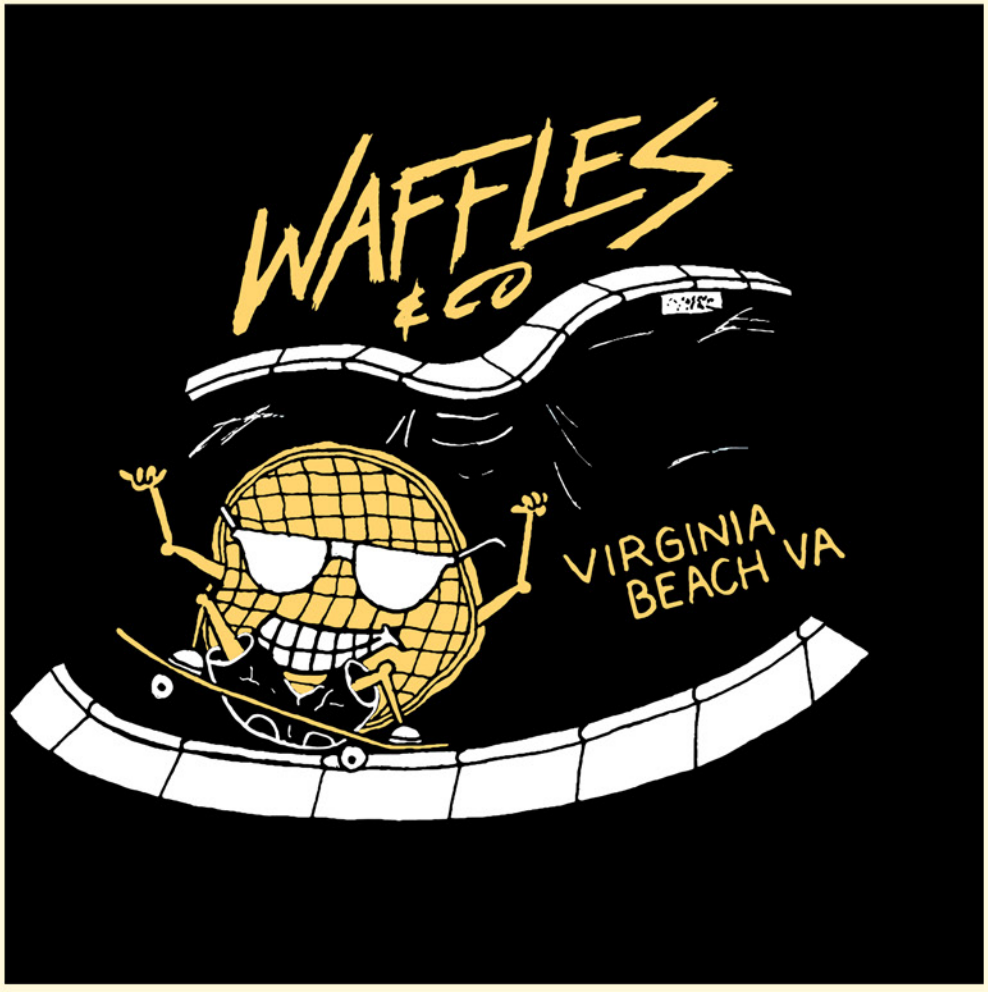
TICKETS NOW ON SALE AT WE WORK BOX OFFICE


SUBWAYS
SUBWAYS
ELEVATED LINES


UPTOWN DOWNTOWN
UPTOWN DOWNTOWN
COMPANY
AVENUES
CENTRAL.
SPITTIN
Parts of this
BRONX AND QUEENS TRAIN
UNDERPASS


KEEP
Please
KEEP
COOL
AIN CALM
REMAIN
CALM
KEEP


UGTFC
UNDERGROUND TRACK and FIELD CLUB


WAFFLES
& CO
VIRGINIA
BEACH VA