

LAB

magazine non-identifié



Photo Sylvain Marguene

vol.1



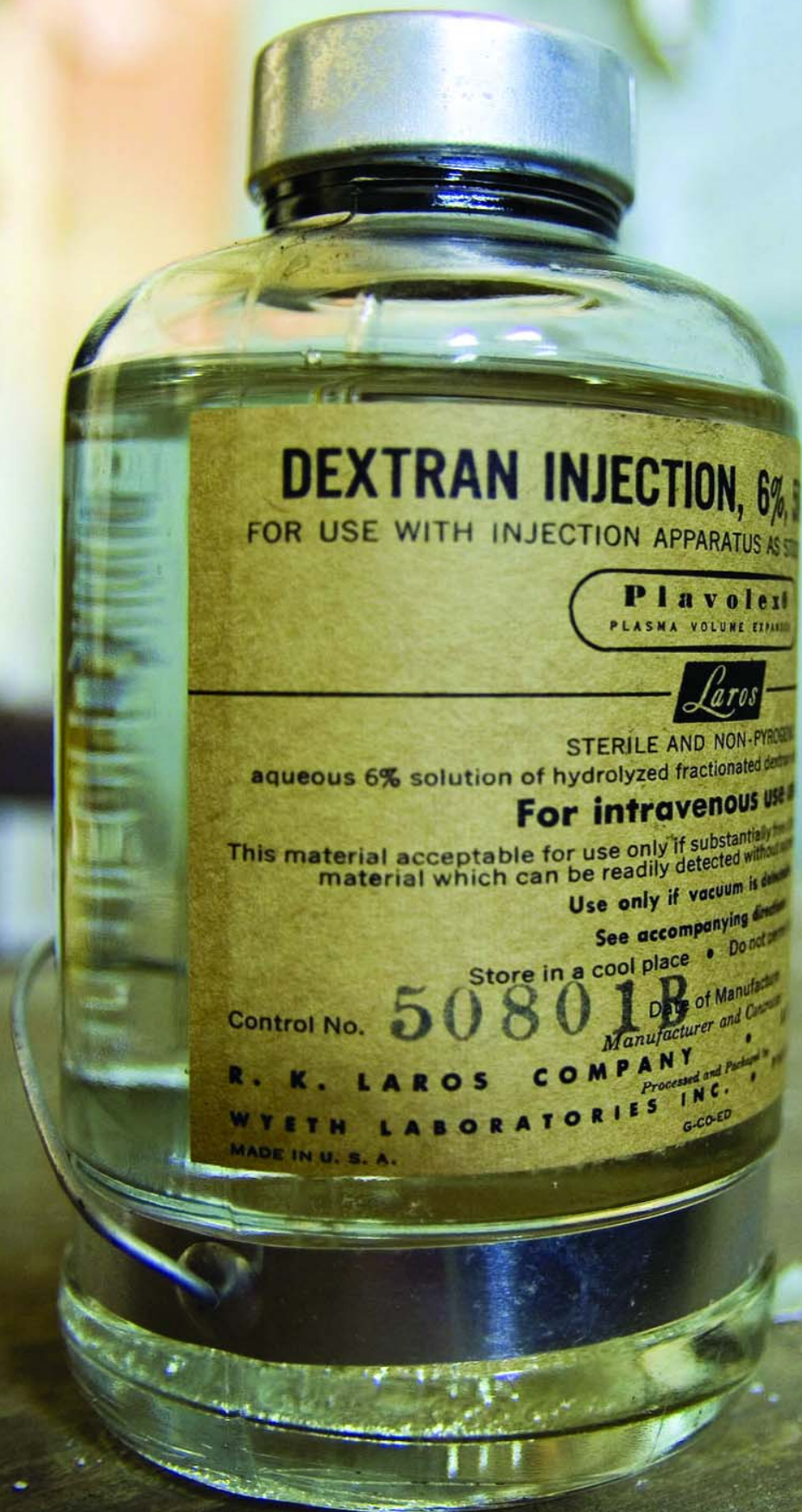
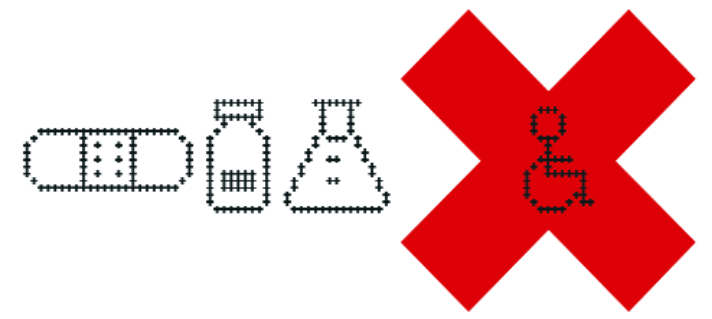


Photo Sylvain Margaine

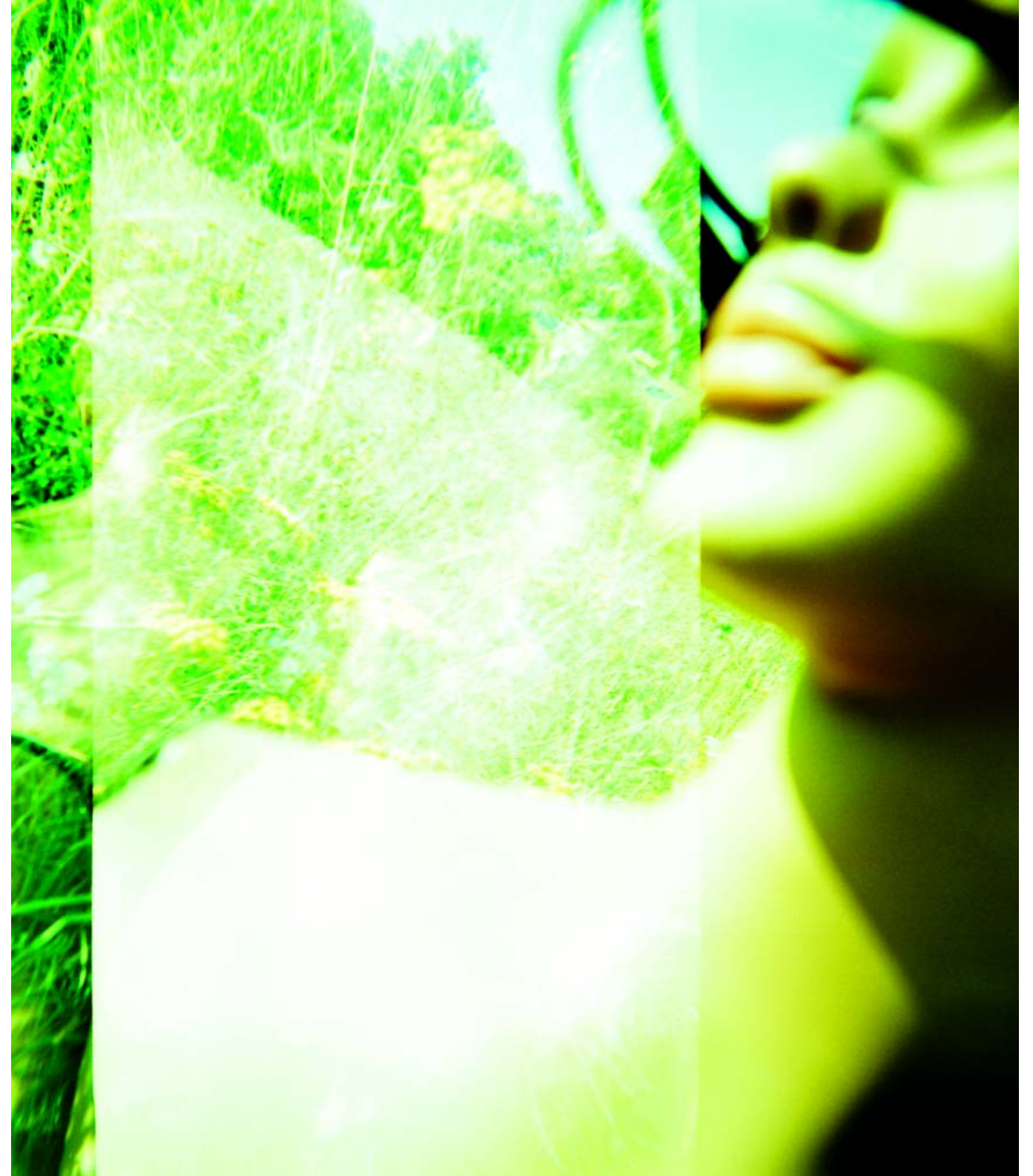
Photo de Couverture : Sylvain Margaine (www.forbidden-places.net)



labmagazinenon-identifié est le deuxième périodique de l'association unlabelled, après ninja magazine et ses portraits d'artistes. Lab est un recueil de portfolios faisant appel à une nouvelle génération d'artistes à qui nous offrons une large visibilité. Mais c'est aussi et surtout une source d'évasion pour un lectorat urbain, curieux, sensible à l'art, à la mode, à la photographie et à la découverte... Aucun texte, à part le nom des artistes. Seules les photos ont la parole dans notre laboratoire...

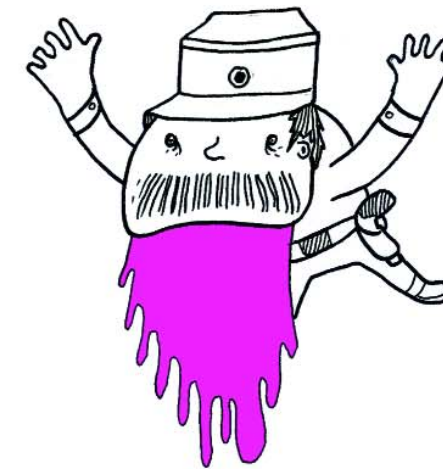
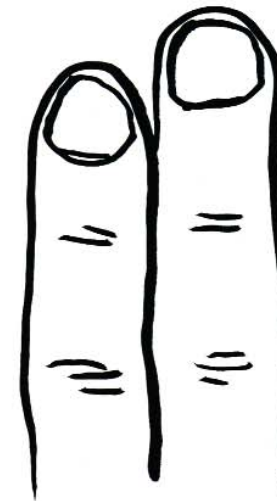
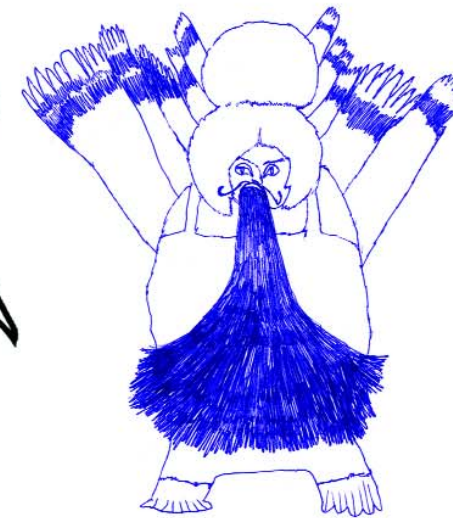
1ère autopsie

skand
from
mars





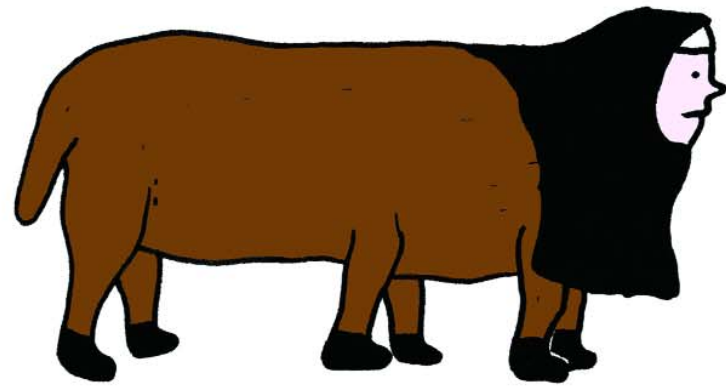




120ème art

by Julien Kedryna / N'Roll / Marine le Saout / Specio / Sammy Stein

PROTECT THE INNOCENT



SAINTE MARIE MÈRE DES CHIENS



SPECIO



THE POLICE VS THE CURE



SAINTE MÈRE QUI GLISSE

AVE MARIA



papa chien a dit... PAS BOUGER!

si tu vomis, vomis la dedans...

LES CHIENS DE COMMISSAIRE N'ONT PAS DE MOUSTACHE

BRAIN!

LIBRE COMME UNE FUTE

AVITY

they are talking and talking and talking and talking and talking

RIEN DE RIEN

ENCORE!

NON

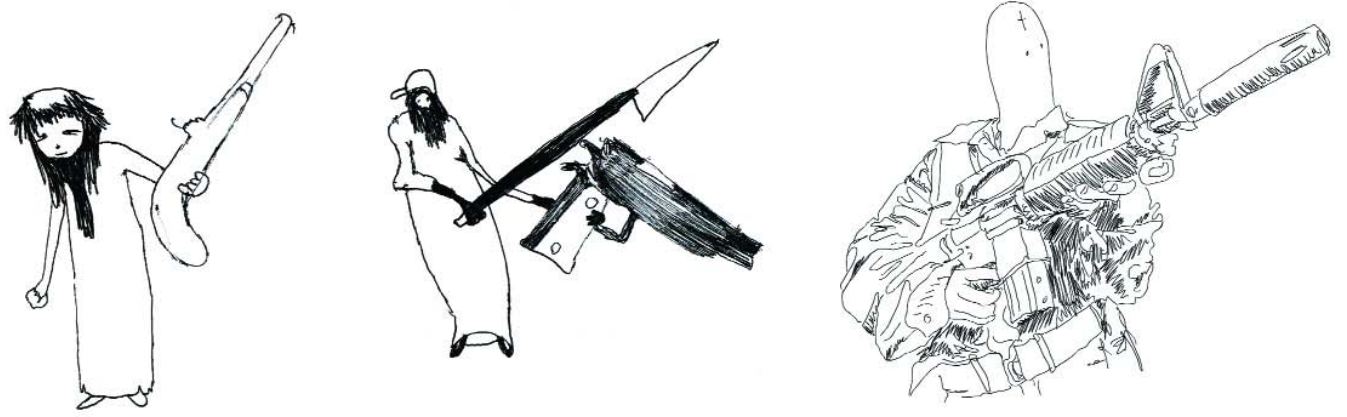
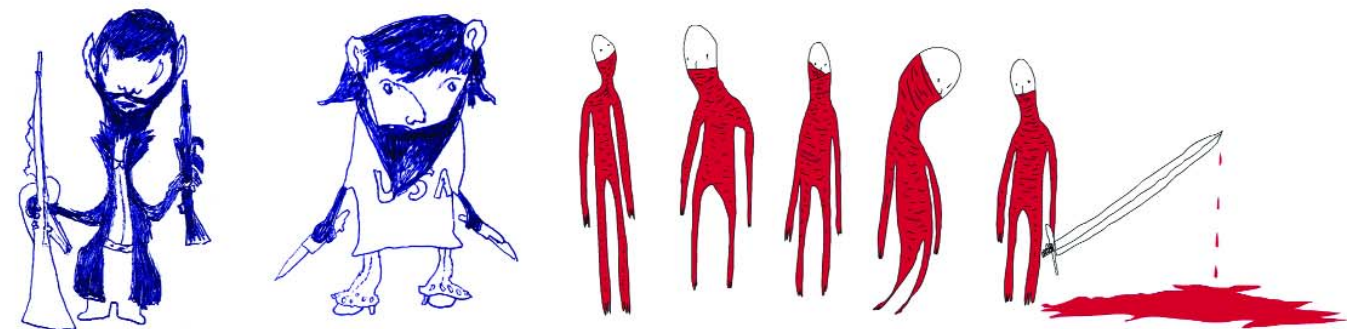
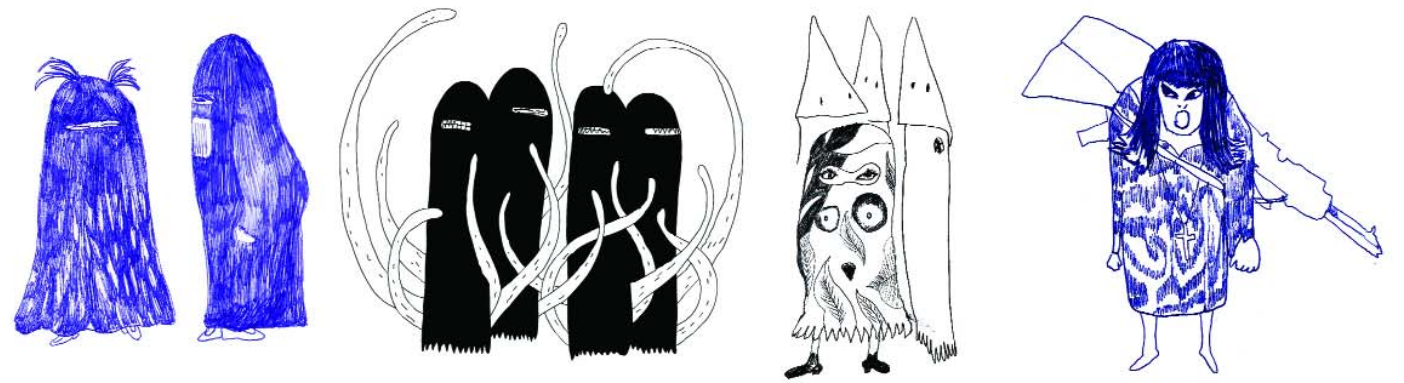
ET VERBALISER UN AGENT DE POLICE

INVIN OVER TAS

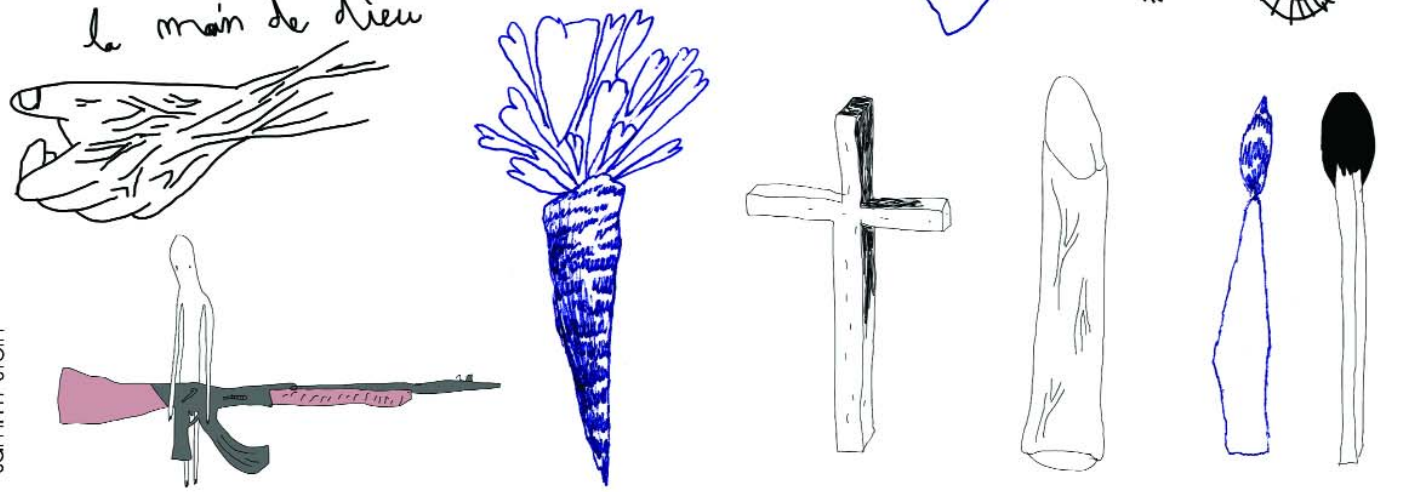
Hep! vos PAPIERS

fait les mains
beau de l'air

7%



le main de dieu



UN PARFUM DE FIN DU MONDE

chapitre 1
Guillaume Buée









**UN PARFUM
DE FIN
DU MONDE**



chapitre 2
Loris Poidvin



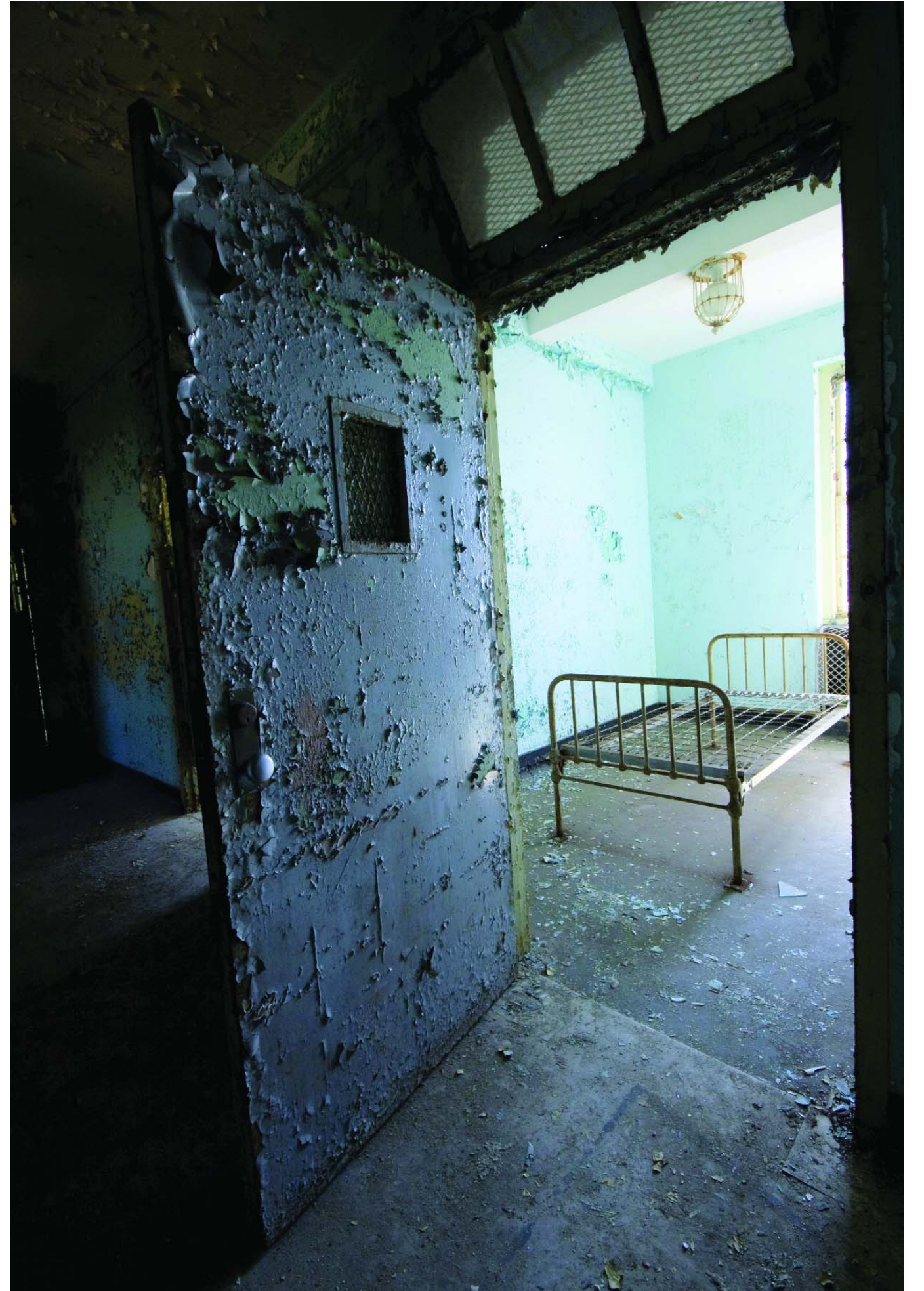
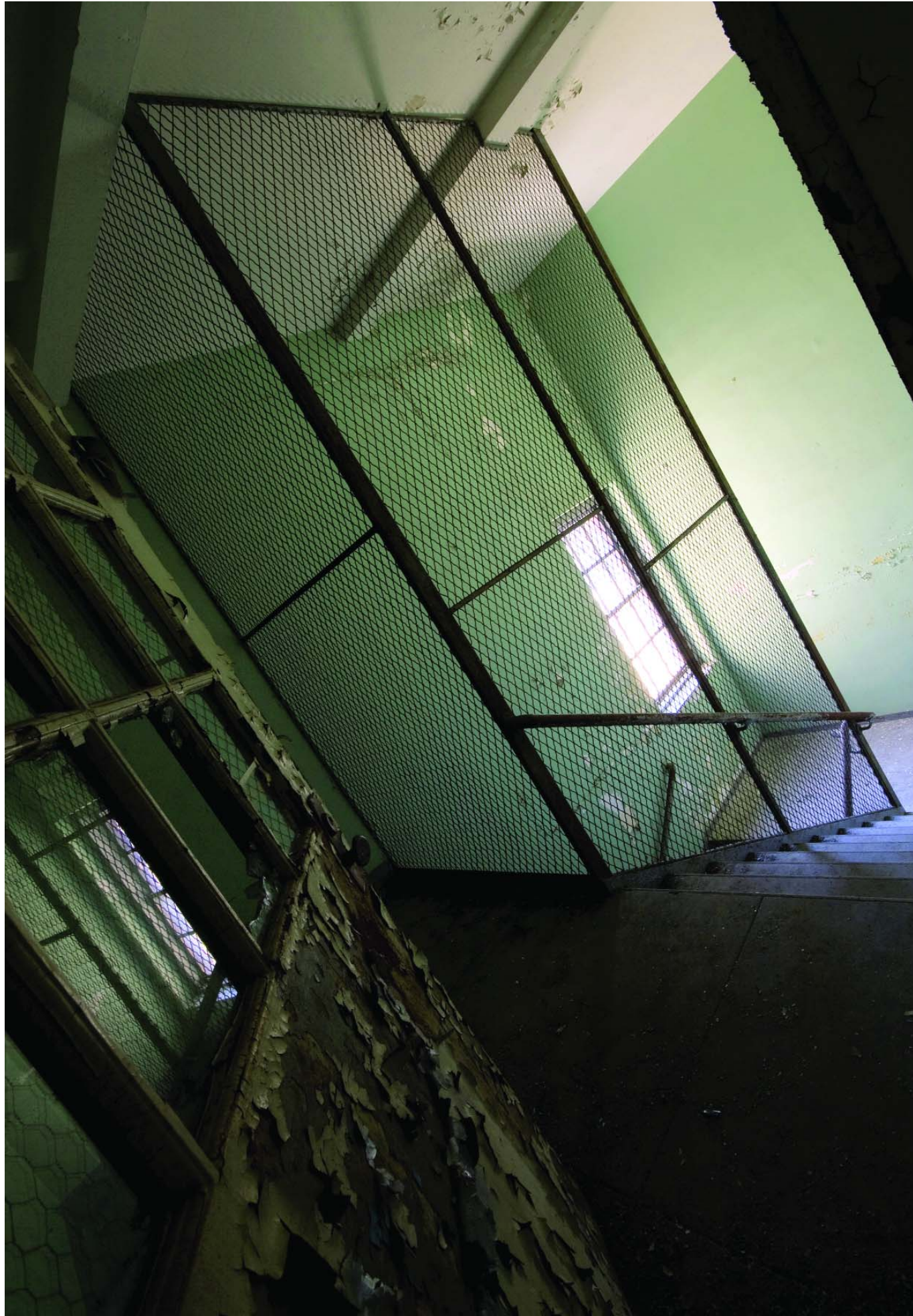


UN PARFUM
DE FIN
DU MONDE

chapitre 3
Sylvain Margaine









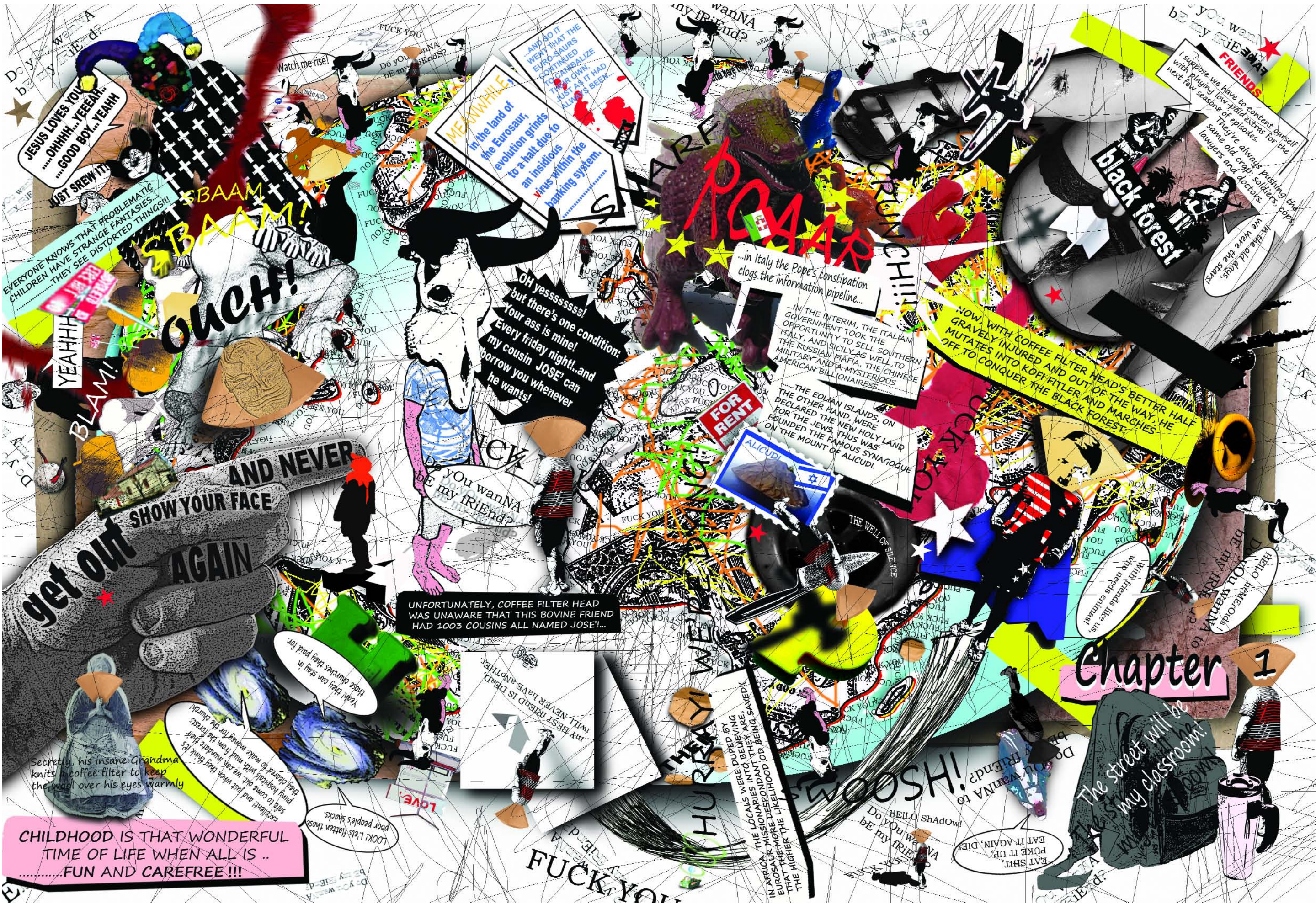








Alessandro Cannavo



JESUS LOVES YOU
...OH HHHH... YEEEAH...
...GOOD BOY... YEAHH

EVERYONE KNOWS THAT PROBLEMATIC
CHILDREN HAVE STRANGE FANTASIES...
...THEY SEE DISTORTED THINGS!!!

SBAAM
SBAAM!

OUCH!

YEAHHH

BLAM!

AND NEVER
SHOW YOUR FACE
AGAIN

MEANWHILE,
in the land of
the Euro-saur,
evolution grinds
to a halt due to
an insidious
virus within the
banking system.

OH yesssssss!
but there's one condition:
Your ass is mine!
Every friday night!..and
my cousin JOSE' can
borrow you whenever
he wants!

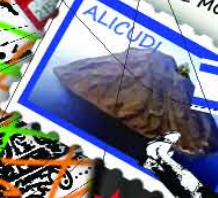
UNFORTUNATELY, COFFEE FILTER HEAD
WAS UNAWARE THAT THIS BOVINE FRIEND
HAD 1003 COUSINS ALL NAMED JOSE'!

...in Italy the Pope's constipation
clogs the information pipeline...

...IN THE INTERIM, THE ITALIAN
GOVERNMENT TOOK THE
OPPORTUNITY TO SELL SOUTHERN
ITALY, AND SICILY AS WELL, TO
THE RUSSIAN-MAFIA, THE CHINESE
MILITARY AND A MYSTERIOUS
AMERICAN BILLIONAIRESS...

...THE EOLIAN ISLANDS, ON
THE OTHER HAND, WERE
DECLARED THE NEW HOLY LAND
FOR THE JEWS. THIS WAS
FOUNDED THE FAMOUS SYNAGOGUE
ON THE MOUNT OF ALICUDI.

FOR RENT



NOW, WITH COFFEE FILTER HEAD'S BETTER HALF
GRAVELY INJURED AND OUT OF THE WAY, HE
MUTATES INTO KOFI FITLER AND MARCHES
OFF TO CONQUER THE BLACK FOREST!

Chapter 1

CHILDHOOD IS THAT WONDERFUL
TIME OF LIFE WHEN ALL IS ..
.....FUN AND CAREFREE !!!

The street will be
my classroom!

black forest

I suppose we have to content ourself
with playing low paid extras for the
next few seasons of episodes.
They're always pushing the
same old crap: soldiers, cops,
lawyers and doctors.

we were the stars!
In the old days

Hello, heteroids!
Do you wanna
be my friend?

With friends like us,
nobody needs enemies!

EAT SHIT,
PUKE IT UP,
EAT IT AGAIN, DIE!

HELLO ShAdOw!

Do you wanna
be my friend?

FUCK YOU

HURRY W

IN AFRICA THE LOCALS WERE DUPED BY
EUROSAUR MISSIONARIES INTO BELIEVING
THAT THE HIGHER THE LIKELIHOOD OF BEING SAVED,
THE HIGHER THE LIKELIHOOD OF BEING SAVED!

WOOH!

Secretly, his insane Grandma
knits a coffee filter to keep
the wool over his eyes warmly

...and just when they think it's
safe to come out, we take invaders that
they cleared to make money for the church!

Yeah! they can stay in
their hospitals with... we take invaders that
they cleared to make money for the church!

LOOK! Let's flatten those
poor people's shacks

MY BEST FRIEND IS DEAD
I WILL NEVER HAVE ANOTHER.

...NOBODY KNOWS EXACTLY HOW MANY YEARS
KOFI FITLER PASSED IN THE BLACK FOREST...
...NOBODY KNOWS HOW MANY LIVES HE LIVED UP IN THAT
TREE...

chapter 2 T'S SPLAT!

WHO KNEW THAT COKE COULD BE
SNORTED OFF MORE THINGS THAT
JUST MIRRORS...?

5 SECONDS FROM HUBBER.

EXTINCTION ONE PERSON DIES EVER
BE BETWEEN
HIGHER TO
PLANET MOST UNDR
SPECIES OF PLANTS
30,000 DISAPPEAR

BUT HE UNDERSTOOD:
(-1-200,000 DEATHS ANNUALLY FROM HOMICIDE AND SUICIDE)

...IN LIfe i'M ReE
tO bE Or to dO EVeRYThIng I wANT.
bUT eVeRY CHOICE Has A PRICE ...
a PRICE To PAY...
AnD I shOUd nEVER cOMPLAIN aBoUT
The PRICE.
bECaUSE iT Was My cHOICE...
FEAR is nUrIshed by the MOUTh.



Life bestowed upon him ruins.



ruin

The ruin arose in a field of fortune cookies.
He thought: "it will be my home"

The day he entered the ruin
He thought: "I'll never try to seduce with my hair again...
...hairs are fragile like a words" and he cut them..... for ever.



He thought: "Men should not use women's weapons of seduction...
...Lions are faggots!"



I'm cumming
For many years He was his own loverbut not everybody believed that...rumor was, he had lots of secret lovers...nobody will ever know the truth.

YEAH!

.. he slid his hand inside..and...

Chapter 3

WORDS ARE SHIT

INCONVERTIBLE

I can be your spiritual chopsticks to seize the wheel of time.

After that he thought: "I'll never see my face again"
He wore the coffee filter and he closed himself in the ruin

He brought a De Chirico Muse with him to talk about life on the lonely days, a chinese chicken with broccoli and a good wig to enjoy at night , and he brought along his laptop to surf the world, and visit porn sites. He loves porn!
He started to travel within himself, dissecting every part of his body.

For many years he dug , dug, dug and dug again
Then, one ordinary day he found...

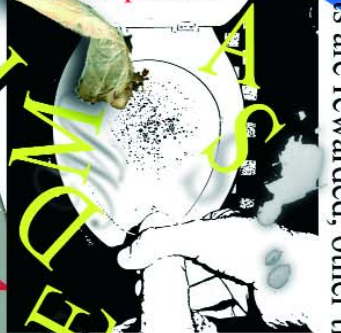
...a hole...

...felt something stir within...

One day he saw her. she was **Fufu' da Padu'** and He thought: "She is bright like the sun and cold like a starry winter's night in Santa Fe"

He called to her but she was wearing her **Prada Shoes** and she could not hear him from so high up on her heels. Thinking he ignored her she became very upset with him ..and he was falsely blamed. It was a **fashion crime.**

He cast away his dreams and he thought: "I feel good after I pee" dreams can be **toxic like poison!!!**



I'm so tired...



Sometimes your efforts are rewarded, other times not.

CHAPTER 4

LIFE CHOOSES THE MOST BIZARR MOMENTS TO TELL US WHAT'S IMPORTANT.....

.....HIMSELF!

any!

Seasons had COME AND GONE...

WHO SHALL I TORTURE FIRST TONIGHT?

NO I'M FIRST I WANT TO UPROOT HIS FINGERNAILS!

life is romantic and stinky.

Do you want to be my FRIENDS?

BOINK!

Growth is painful.

AFTER SEARCHING THE WORLD, AFTER YEARS IN THE BLACK FOREST, AND THE RUIN BEFORE THAT, HE REALIZED THAT :

HOW TO GET SCREWED AND HAD BECOME COMFORTABLE WITH IT.

..BUT KNOWING THIS WILL NOT FREE HIM FROM THE HABIT.....

SHUT UP! No questions !!

Let me show you something just over there, honey...

In the hole,....

Where?

How the fuck did I get here?!

COOL, OR WHAT?!

in Ampit, USA!!! IS THAT INTERNATIONAL TRADE FAIR

I represent our products for you know.

Appointment-business, an important because I'm late for I am rushing to get dressed

Pardon my appearance

...I LIVE WITHIN YOU!

proponent of our nation, and "ITALIAN STYLE", I am the embodiment of let me introduce my self.. NO! whatever.....

HEY, you freak!

What are you trying

Where am I ?

IT'S NOT MY BIRTHDAY

..I LIVE WITHIN YOU!

..the dark void you thought was your soul.

Finally... we see each other again!

APPLY BIRTHDAY!

42... 0 RIGHT?!

MIRROR MIRROR ON THE WALL...

.....



...But GOD ...
..had a FLASH OF GENIUS!

..(who despises self-starters).....

No. It was just another day on earth!
"Did you find?"

..AND COFFEE FILTER HEAD ...
.....DIED.



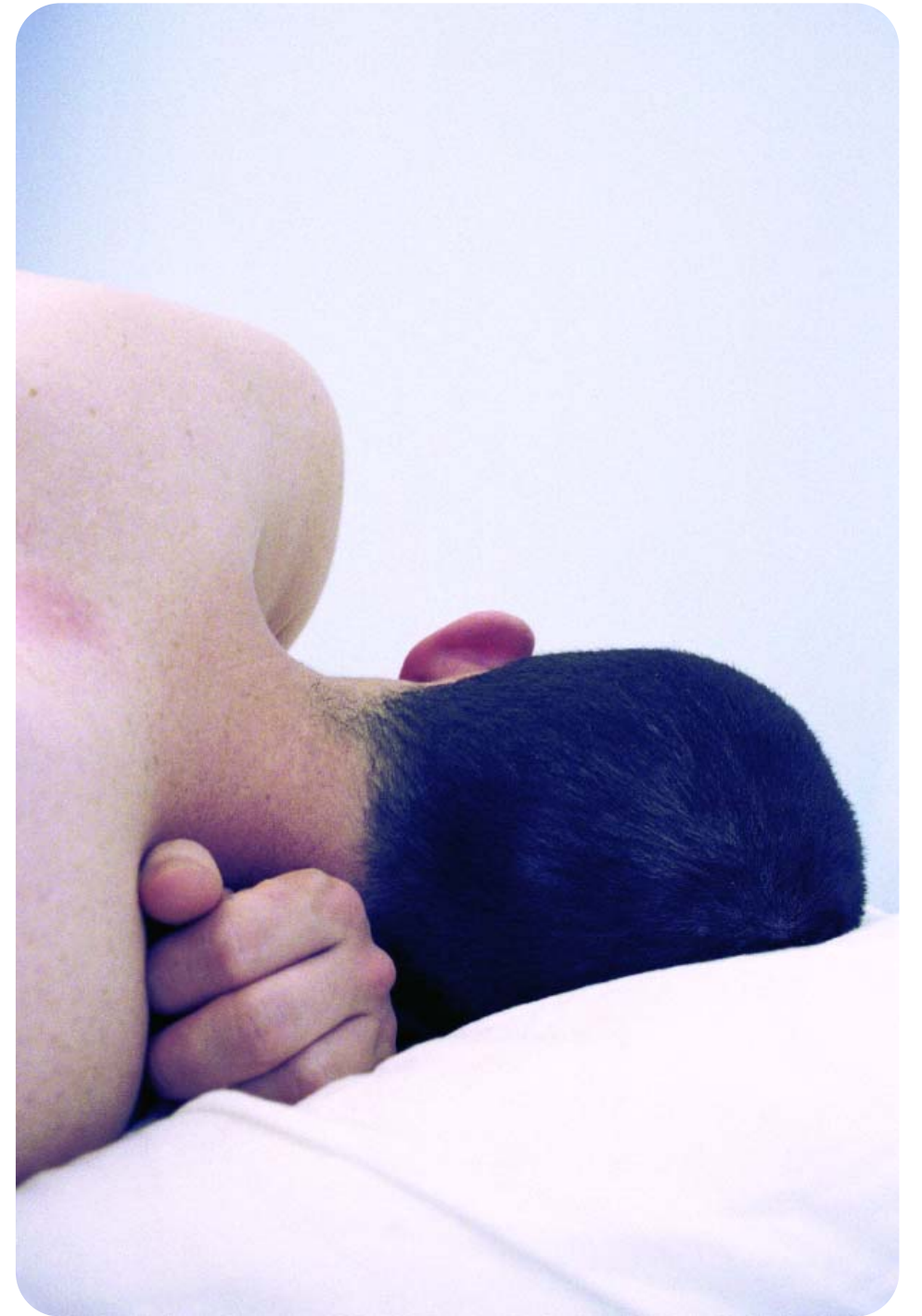
BECAUSE TO LIVE ...
WE MUST LEARN TO DIE..



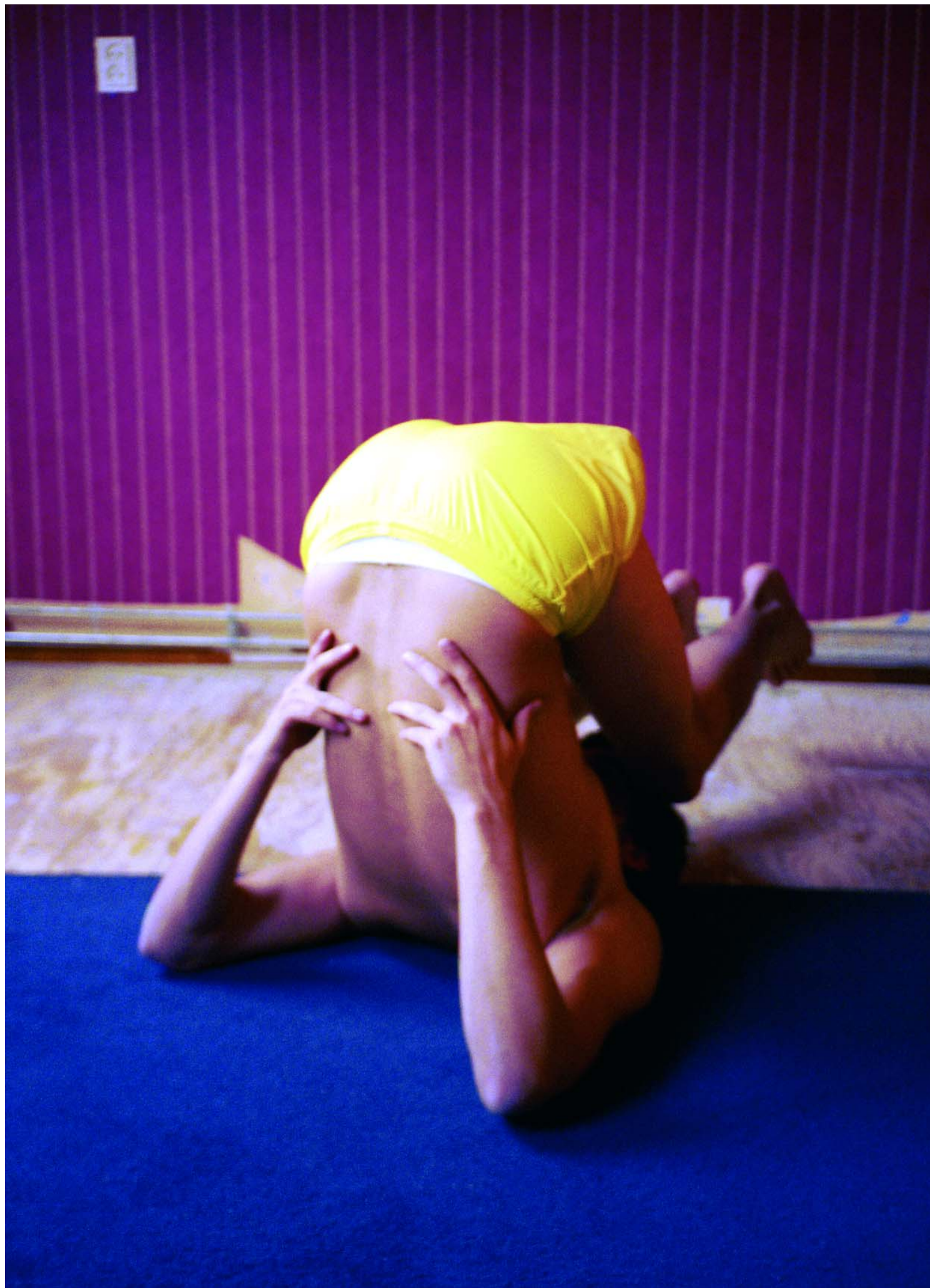
FUCK YOU

BONK!
If you keep justifying the same line of inquiry, life will keep giving the same answer.

stuart sandford



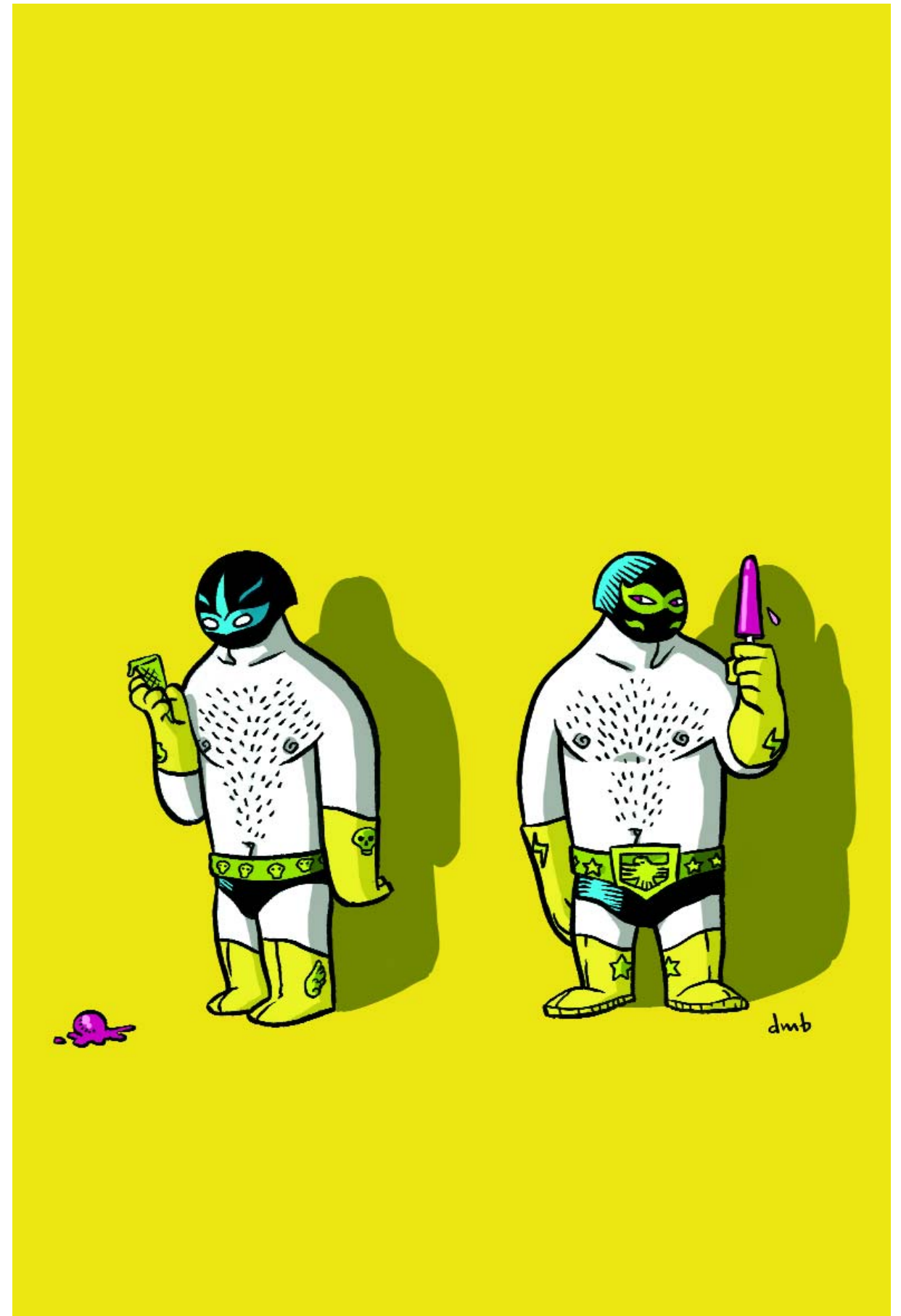








David M. Buisán





*This path is
only walked
by the dusk*



dmb



dmb

ROMAIN
THERIOT
BEAUTIFUL
LOSERS









Chaque civilisation pense qu'il est nécessaire de négocier les compromis avec ses propres valeurs. Toi qui fais parti de la "génération effacée", tu dois voir grand si tu veux te faire accepter. Sois le changement que tu veux voir dans le monde. Mais n'oublie pas qu'il faut faire parti de la solution, pas du problème.

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M | E | S | U | R | E

Thierry Mugler