

KICK FLIP

The Ultimate Skater's Magazine

June 2020

A skateboarder with long dark hair, wearing a black t-shirt and light-colored pants, is captured mid-air performing a kickflip. The skateboarder is positioned in the center of the frame, with arms outstretched for balance. The background features a sunset over a body of water, with a fence and trees visible on the right. The entire scene is framed within an octagonal border.

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Skateboarding

Recklessly shooting
Down the great hill, confident
Then hitting a rock

SKATEBOARD

Shooting down the hill

Knowing how to ride

Avoiding speeding cars

To the other side

Energized by the speed

Bouncing on some rocks

On the rough street

At the other hill

Ready at the top

Daring to ride again



A young man with a white cap and a dark t-shirt is sitting on a skateboard at a skate park. He is holding his right knee with both hands, looking down with a pained expression. The skateboard is on the ground, and his right leg is bent. The background shows a skate park with ramps and trees.

TRIP

There once was a boy named Trip
down a hill he had tried a kickflip
But his board gave no grace
As he hurtled through space
When he landed he heard his pants rip

The Proud Skateboarder

One day a proud skateboarder
Had said he could do anything.
So then of course, I challenged him
He scoffed and said, "Why bother?"

Smirkly pridefully, he replied,
"Pick which ramp where we will start."
I pointed to a fairly big ramp
He raced down, flipping without much
heart.

"That was no problem at all,
You should go home and give up.
THAT one is next, you'll surely fail."
I looked to the top, straining my neck up.

He sat back, expecting my failure,
But to his surprise, I flew through the air,
Spinning, then landing, I grinned.
Looking back, I saw him glare.

"Now it's your turn, hurry up,
You're the one who called it easy."
When he was ready at the top,
He shot down, wobbling, uneasy.

His board shot from under him,
He fell then, hitting the ground.
"It looks like you can't do everything."
He grabbed his board and frowned.

Then for quite awhile afterwards,
There was a pretty big crowd,
Looking at who they thought was best.
At least now he was not so proud.





The World's Biggest Skateboard

Rob and Joe got board one day;
made a new skateboard.

They got so carried away,
It could not be stored.

Almost forty feet in length,
almost ten feet wide.

A man would need super strength
to guide it inside.

When they took it out to test,
they shot down the hill.

Couldn't stop; it wouldn't rest
nor would it stay still.

A dozen men rode it well,
then Joe rode alone.

A different story he would tell-



Skateboarder

Riding

Shooting away

Down the hill

Professionally

Skate Park Worker

The skate park worker walked over to close the park but slipped on a board





First Day at the Skatepark

I ran through the gate
looking all around me, amazed
ramps everywhere, eager
to try them all but one
one was to high
one was to steep
and every time I looked
terror filled my eyes
one day I was tired of backing off
when I stood at the top
I was afraid, but also determined
I closed my eyes and pushed
shooting faster than ever before in my life
racing up the other side
shooting several feet in the air, flailing
my feet barely landing
and I sighed deeply in relief

Sick

Zach hurtled down the 40 foot ramp. Then grabbing the end of his skateboard, he shot up the quarterpipe. Zach lost his balance as his board flew out from under his feet and he crashed head-first onto the concrete floor of the skatepark. His vision went blurry and he could barely see his best friend, Jacob, shaking him and yelling his name over and over. Then, the world went black.

The next day, Zach was walking to school just like every other day. He was thinking about what happened yesterday at the skatepark. One thing kept bugging him, and it wasn't his disastrous fall. He kept seeing the small kid's sad face. That kid was always there. Every day, he repeatedly asked Zach for help until Zach finally snapped and yelled at him to go away. "Why is that kid always bothering me?" he thought, "I don't want to yell at him, but he just won't leave me alone. And why can't I stop thinking about him?"

Then he remembered when he had fallen. He was really glad Jacob was the only person who saw him because Jacob was nice and would never make fun of him or tell anyone else that he had fallen. His head still hurt from the fall, he was lucky that he had a helmet otherwise he would have been seriously injured.

At school, Zach was walking down the tan hallway with lockers up against the walls. He was headed to his first class, math, with Jacob right beside him. He and Jacob were with each other in every class, which was awesome. As he turned into class, he suddenly remembered they were taking a test today and he hadn't studied at all! He trembled as he took his test, frantically guessing random numbers. He looked around at the 20 other students. No one else was struggling like he was. And that only made him more upset. At last, he gave his test back, knowing he had flunked.

All of Zach's other classes came and went. If it wasn't for his last class, gym, he wouldn't like school at all. Today he was playing dodgeball, there were two team captains who were picked out by the coach. Zach and Jacob were both on the blue team. The two teams lined up on the different sides. Coach blew his whistle and everyone raced to the middle to grab one of the different colored dodgeballs. He grabbed a red ball but as he was running back someone threw a ball at his back. Zach was shocked, he'd never been the first one out before. Sourly, he walked over to the bench and watched until the game was over. His day only got worse from there. At the end of the day, his math teacher gave him his math test with a very disappointed look. "Please try better next time," his math teacher said, holding out Zach's test. Zach looked down at his math test, it had a big red F on it. Trying not to show his anger, he grabbed it and ran out of the school as the bell rang.

"Hurry up Jacob," Zach yelled over his shoulder.

"All day you complain that your backpack weighs so much from homework but after school you run like it weighs nothing," Jacob teased. When Zach had arrived at his house to grab his skateboard, his parents were waiting for him.

His mom said, "Your math teacher called saying that he thinks you aren't even



trying to learn anymore." "So we're taking your skateboard away until you can do better in math," his dad said. Zach stormed to his bedroom, slammed the door, and jumped on his bed. He grabbed his pillow and yelled in it as hard as he could.

He lay on his bed for about an hour when he decided that even though he couldn't skateboard he'd go to the skatepark just to watch everyone else because he couldn't think of anything better to do. He walked to the skatepark without his skateboard for the first time. When he got there he saw Jacob landing a 900, the trick he'd been trying to learn for weeks. Zach couldn't believe his eyes. Was it possible that Jacob was always better than him? Had he only been pretending to be worse to be his friend?

Someone else saw Jacob and knew that he was better than Zach too. Soon the whole

school knew that Zach wasn't the best skateboarder anymore. Zach walked up to Jacob and yelled "Why did you have to brag to everyone that you are the best! You didn't even tell me that you could land a 900!"

"But I didn't tell anyone Zach and I'm sorry that I didn't tell you. I didn't want you to get mad at me", Jacob replied. Zach still didn't believe him. He kept himself as far away from Jacob as possible.

Soon Zach felt bad that he had yelled at Jacob. He wanted to apologize for being mean but Jacob wasn't at school. When Zach got home he walked over to Jacob's house, which was right next to his. His mom answered the door. She looked very sad, even before she said anything he knew something was wrong. Jacob's mom was almost always happy. "Our doctor says Jacob has cancer but we don't have the money to pay for him to go to the hospital," she said.

Zach was determined to help Jacob so he decided to sell all of his skateboarding things. After almost a week, Zach had eventually saved up enough money for Jacob to go to the hospital. After a few weeks the hospital called to say Jacob wasn't getting any better. Zach sat down on his bed and prayed for Jacob to heal. He was starting to think that he may never be able to apologize for being mean to Jacob or even see him ever again. The next day Jacob's mom and dad ran over to his house. They told him that the hospital called and said there had been a miracle! Jacob had healed around 4pm yesterday, which was the same time he had prayed for him!

The next day Zach apologized to Jacob and Jacob forgave him. Then Zach walked over to the skatepark. He looked for the kid who had wanted him to help him. After a little while he found him. He walked over and asked him, "What's your name?"

"Tom" he replied

"Would you like me to teach you how to do a kickflip?" A big smile spread across Tom's face.

Why You Should Skateboard

Skateboarding is not just a very fun way to pass the time. Skateboarding can give you something to look forward to so you are more likely to get done with chores, school and helping out with your family. Also it's a great way for you to exercise so you can get fit, you're also in the sun more so you get more vitamin D. If you are mad or troubled skateboarding is usually a good stress reliever so soon you are in a much better mood. When you can learn tricks you feel good about yourself and eager to learn more. Lots of people skateboard so you may make a lot more friends too.





INGREDIENTS

125g butter, softened
 1/4 cup caster sugar
 1/2 teaspoon vanilla extract
 1 egg
 1 1/2 cups plain flour
 1/4 cup cocoa powder
 Blue food colouring
 Green food colouring
 Yellow food colouring
 65cm licorice strap
 4 x 34g packets five flavours
 Life Savers lollies

ROYAL ICING

1 eggwhite, lightly whisked
 1 1/2 cups pure icing sugar,
 sifted

Skateboard Cookies Recipe

Step 1: Using an electric mixer, beat butter, sugar and vanilla for 5 minutes or until light and fluffy. Add egg. Beat until combined.

Step 2: Sift flour and cocoa powder over butter mixture. Using a wooden spoon, stir to combine. Divide dough in half. Press each half into a disc. Wrap in plastic wrap. Refrigerate for 15 minutes.

Step 3: Preheat the oven to 180C/160C fan-forced. Line 2 large baking trays with baking paper.

Step 4: Place skateboard template over cookie dough. Using a small sharp knife, cut around the template. Repeat, rerolling dough as needed to make 16 cookies in total.

Step 5: Using an egg lifter, carefully place cookies on prepared trays. Bake for 10 to 12 minutes, swapping trays halfway during cooking. Stand on trays for 10 minutes. Transfer to a wire rack to cool.

Step 6: Using scissors, cut licorice into 11cm lengths. Cut each length into thin strips. Divide icing between 3 bowls. Tint blue, green and yellow. Spread cookies with icing. Using the picture as a guide, position 1 or 2 pieces of licorice down the centre of each cookie. Spread 1 side of 4 Life Savers with a little icing. Position on sides of 1 cookie to form wheels. Repeat with remaining Life Savers, icing and cookies. Set aside for 20 minutes to set.

Step 7: To make Royal icing: Place eggwhite in a medium bowl. Gradually add icing sugar, whisking until smooth and combined.

Escondido Skatepark Review

Did you know skateboarding originated in Southern California? That makes sense because that is where the best skate park is located. The Kit Carson skate park is gigantic; it is 22,000 square feet.

If you're lucky enough to be able to skate at night, you get to experience the lights. The lights illuminate almost everything so that you can see, but there's still dark areas. Skating at night is epic because the weather is cooler and everything looks dramatic.

This skate park is great for everyone. There are many small ramps and there are even really small half pipes. There is a part of the small half pipe that is more like a quarter pipe.



When you first walk up to the Kit Carson skate park, you will need to pay to get in. Nobody likes having to pay, but it's worth it because it is a really good skate park. The employees watch to make sure that no one gets hurt and no rule is broken. When you walk up to pay, you can either pay \$10 for a two-hour session, or you can buy an ID card for \$15 and then each session is only \$5.

As you head to the bleachers to put your helmet and pads on, you see flashes of color zooming across the skatepark. You may even see pros on scooters doing crazy tricks like a triple tail flip or backflip. You may also see a six-year-old attempting their first ollie. The only thing you know you'll see for sure is a lot of falling.

Once your pads are on, you grab your board and head through the gate, ready to choose which exciting ramp you'd like to ride on. And if you're feeling pretty confident, you could even try doing the half-pipes. The many features, the night lights, and the immense size make Kit Carson the most enjoyable skate park ever.

How To Paint Your Own Skateboard

1. Buy a plain wooden skateboard
2. Take weels and trucks off
3. Out out yourdesine on paper or cardstock
4. Get spraypaint (so you desine is lighter so it wount interfear with your tricks)
5. Place your cut out desine on your board
6. Spraypaint your carefully (try to put on as least as posible)
7. Wait untill it dries
8. Put trucks and weels back on





Interview with Kevin Balintine

Kevin Balentine lived in a normal neighborhood, skating with his brothers and friends up and down the streets until one day, everything changed. An enormous ramp was being built. Back then, there were absolutely no skateparks, so a giant ramp in his neighborhood was a very big deal.

Kevin grew up in Northern California in the same area where skateboarding originated. He started skating in the 1980's, which wasn't that long ago but surprisingly, it was before ollies were invented. Professional skaters were coming from around the world to HIS neighborhood to use the new ramp and Kevin was super excited.

For awhile, Kevin was frustrated that everyone else's tricks looked better than his did. Kevin was watching professional skaters doing insane tricks, so he kept trying to do all of them as well. He didn't know why he couldn't do the tricks that the other people were doing and he got really upset. It took him awhile to get over that frustration. One day, he remembered when he had received his first skateboard as a Christmas present when he was five years old. He realized that a skateboard was just a toy and the purpose for a toy was to have fun. So instead of trying to do all the crazy tricks everyone else was doing, he just started being content to learn the simple tricks. Little by little, Kevin got better and better at the harder tricks. Even though it took a very very long time, Kevin didn't give up. Eventually he started to learn tricks like a 540 and a handplant trick that seemed completely impossible when he first started skateboarding.

However, one day, when he was trying to learn a 540, something horrible happened. He fell and broke several bones. Luckily, he got to a hospital in time and eventually he completely healed. Amazingly, he got back on his board as soon as he was recovered. Days of hard practice went by. Then, he experienced a fluke he would never forget. He landed a 540, but completely by accident. As he looks back on it, he remembers trying to throw his board away but the board ended up going all the way around one and a half times, and he landed on it. After even more practice, he finally nailed a 540 consistently.

Overall, he learned that you shouldn't worry so much about learning the hard tricks, but just do what's fun and easy first. Much later, he even taught his son to skate. Kevin loves to skate with his son. His son's best trick is a board slide. It only took his son one day to learn how to boardslide. He and his son have learned tons of tricks.

If Kevin could buy from any skateboard company, he would buy from Creature because he likes the big boards they make. Over his skateboarding career, he had broken thousands of skateboards. He has met many famous skaters over his life. Today, Kevin loves to skate in Pacifica because across the ocean there are big ramps and he likes stuff like that. Overall he still thinks riding off a curb and big airs are the most fun tricks. Kevin always likes to skate with three or four people.

The Competition

Jeremy stood at the top of the ramp. He knew that Max was going to try and make him lose, but he was not going to give up like Max wanted him to. He was going to give it his best. He didn't care what Max was going to do.

He remembered one month earlier when his best friend George had convinced him to try skateboarding. He wasn't bad, but he wanted to get better like the other skaters around him. After about 30 minutes George saw a poster for a tournament and got excited, but then he saw the date of the tournament.

"Why the long face?" Jeremy asked.

"I wish I could go, but I'm going to my grandparents that week." George replied. Then his face lit up, "you could still go."

"Me?!" exclaimed Jeremy. "I just started." George looked pleadingly at him. "Fine." He knew he needed someone to teach him to skateboard a lot better, so he went and asked for help. Unfortunately, he accidentally asked one of the meanest skateboarders. The bully, whose name was Max, said, "Do you really think that I would help you? You're hopeless. You literally started skateboarding today!"

After that, he felt really let down. He was sitting on his bed reading when there was a knock at the door. He opened it to find George. "Why are you here?", he asked.

"I came to see if you still wanted to compete." George replied

"You heard what Max said. I'm not good enough," Jeremy disparaged.

"That's not true, you are good! Don't believe him. Plus, I found someone who will help you learn to skateboard a lot better. You have a chance."

Jeremy thought for a while. "Fine, I guess I'll try," he said.

"Great, you can start practicing tomorrow!" George exclaimed.

Jeremy had woken up the next day suddenly remembering what happened the day before. The thought occurred to him that he didn't even ask what the other person's name was. He got dressed, ate

breakfast and went to school just like every other school day. For once he was really eager for school to end. He couldn't help wondering who George had meant when he said he found

someone who would teach him how to skateboard better.

After school, George ran up to him and yelled, "Come on. He said he would be at the skatepark right after school!"

"Who is 'he'?", Jeremy asked.

"You'll see soon enough," George replied.

When they arrived at the skatepark, there was a tall teenager waiting for them.

"Hi," he said "my name's Jack"

"Hi, I'm Jeremy," Jeremy replied.

"I know," he said. "Before we start, I want to tell you something."

"What?" Jeremy asked.

"To be a good skateboarder you need to be able to commit and not get afraid of doing anything before you try it. If you get afraid, I won't be able to help you. Do you understand?"

"Yes," Jeremy replied, feeling determined.

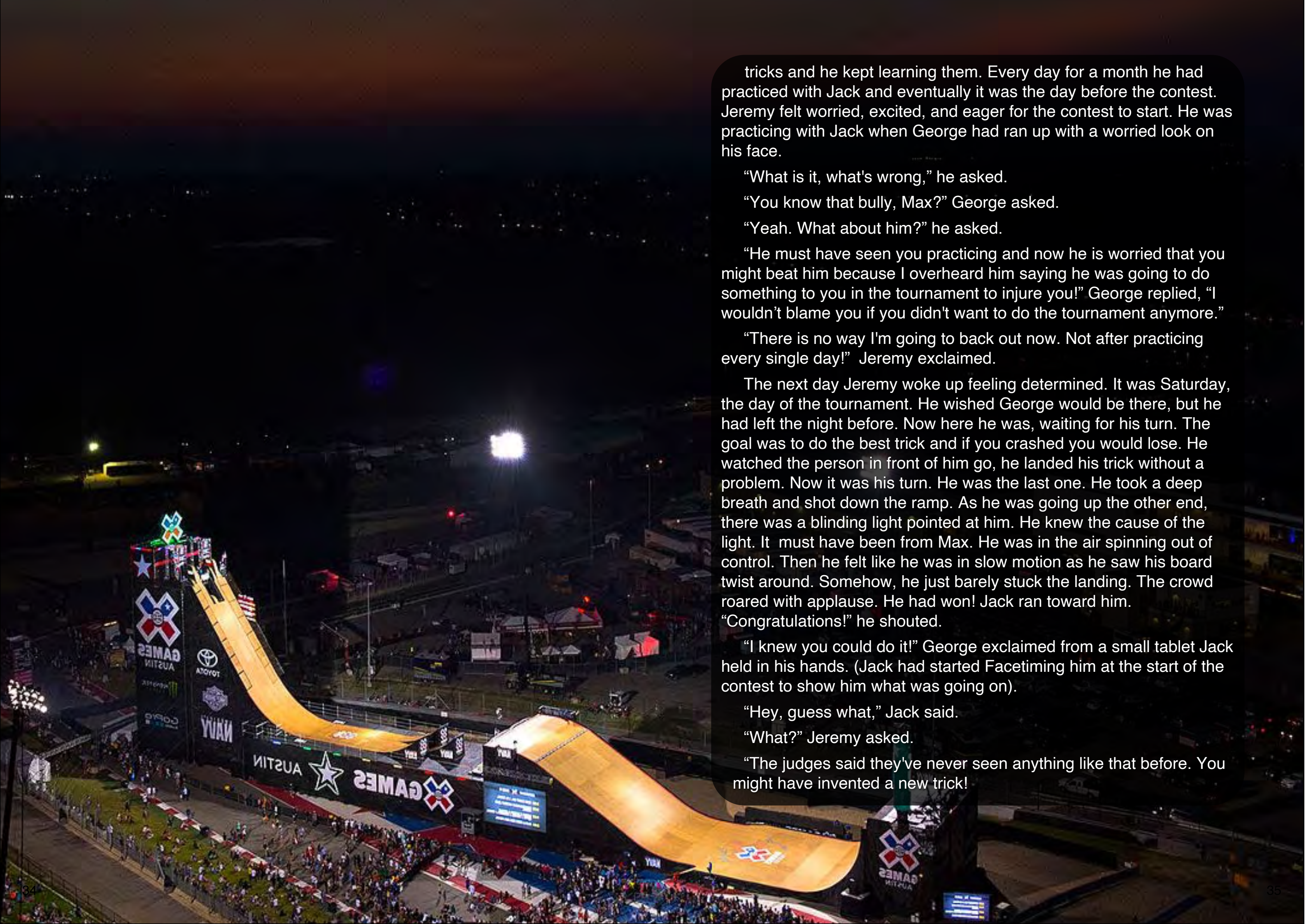
After four hard hours of practicing, Jack congratulated Jeremy, saying, "You did really well for your first day, but if you want to win you are going to have to practice much harder."

The next day Jeremy felt really tired and sore from the day before. He didn't even want to get out of bed, but he knew that he had to. Every time he moved, his muscles ached. It hurt to get dressed. It hurt to eat. It hurt to walk. When he got to school and was in his first class, it felt wonderful to be able to sit down and relax. He nearly fell asleep in the middle of his classes. After school, George asked him to go to the skatepark again and practice.

"But I'm so sore and tired", Jeremy complained

"If you don't practice, you won't even have a chance of winning," George replied.

Jeremy decided he would go again and Jack kept showing him new



tricks and he kept learning them. Every day for a month he had practiced with Jack and eventually it was the day before the contest. Jeremy felt worried, excited, and eager for the contest to start. He was practicing with Jack when George had ran up with a worried look on his face.

“What is it, what's wrong,” he asked.

“You know that bully, Max?” George asked.

“Yeah. What about him?” he asked.

“He must have seen you practicing and now he is worried that you might beat him because I overheard him saying he was going to do something to you in the tournament to injure you!” George replied, “I wouldn’t blame you if you didn't want to do the tournament anymore.”

“There is no way I'm going to back out now. Not after practicing every single day!” Jeremy exclaimed.

The next day Jeremy woke up feeling determined. It was Saturday, the day of the tournament. He wished George would be there, but he had left the night before. Now here he was, waiting for his turn. The goal was to do the best trick and if you crashed you would lose. He watched the person in front of him go, he landed his trick without a problem. Now it was his turn. He was the last one. He took a deep breath and shot down the ramp. As he was going up the other end, there was a blinding light pointed at him. He knew the cause of the light. It must have been from Max. He was in the air spinning out of control. Then he felt like he was in slow motion as he saw his board twist around. Somehow, he just barely stuck the landing. The crowd roared with applause. He had won! Jack ran toward him. “Congratulations!” he shouted.

“I knew you could do it!” George exclaimed from a small tablet Jack held in his hands. (Jack had started Facetiming him at the start of the contest to show him what was going on).

“Hey, guess what,” Jack said.

“What?” Jeremy asked.

“The judges said they've never seen anything like that before. You might have invented a new trick!