PHOTOGRAPHY BY CITYBOY

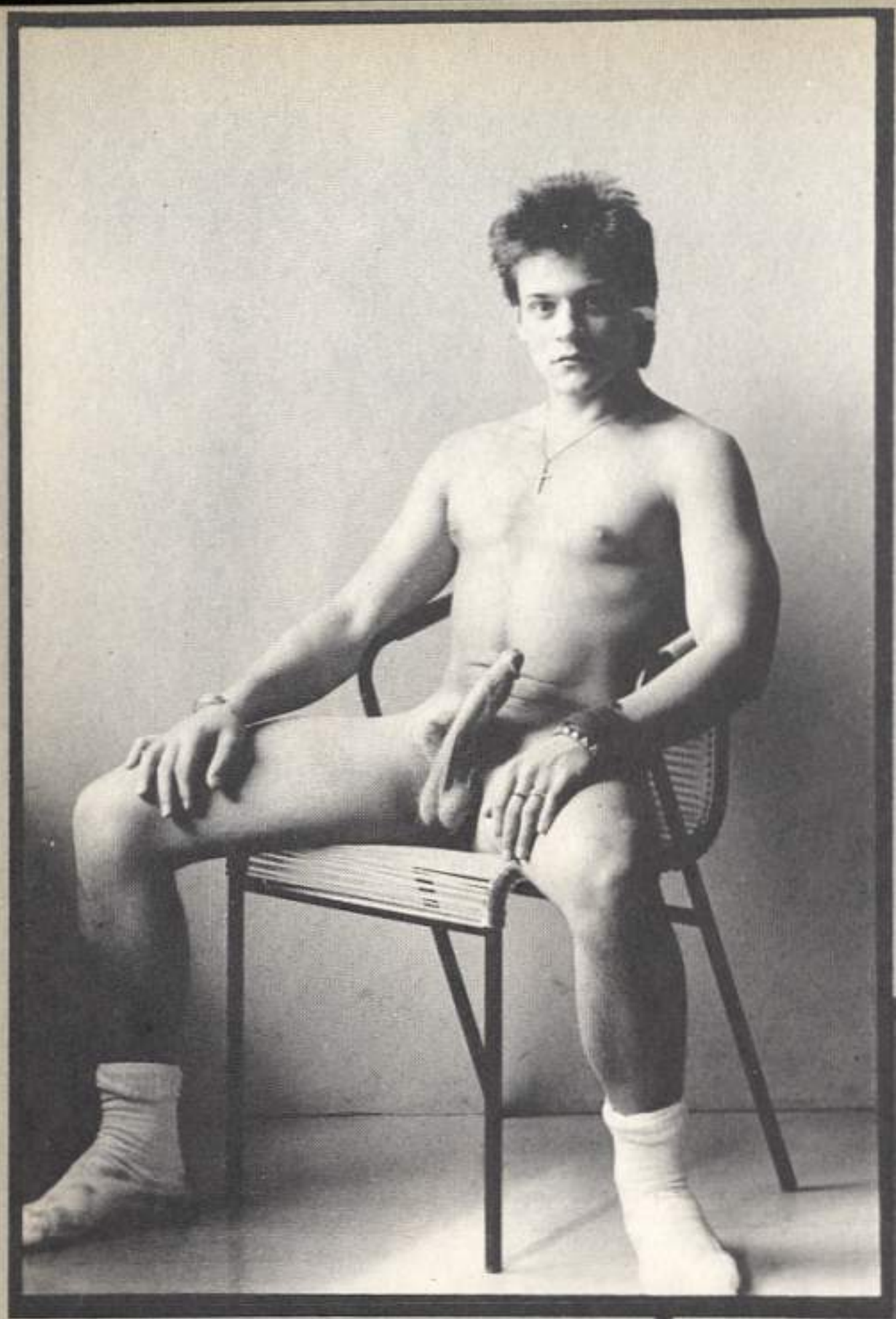
SPIKE—CAUGHT BY OUR CANDID CAMERA

HANGING OUT! BROOKLYN BORN, SPIKE'S THE NEW WAVE OF YOUNG MAN. THE CLUB TART. THE TOUGH GUY ON THE BLOCK. AND, HE CAN DANCE!

BUILT LIKE A WALL OF GRANITE, HUNG LIKE A GREEK GOD, SPIKE DOESN'T TALK MUCH— BUT HIS BODY LANGUAGE SAYS IT ALL!

KIND OF PETULANT, MORE LIKELY TO SNARL THAN SMILE, SPIKE IS SURPRISINGLY SENSITIVE WHEN YOU GET TO KNOW HIM. BUT HE LIKES TO KEEP IN CHARACTER!

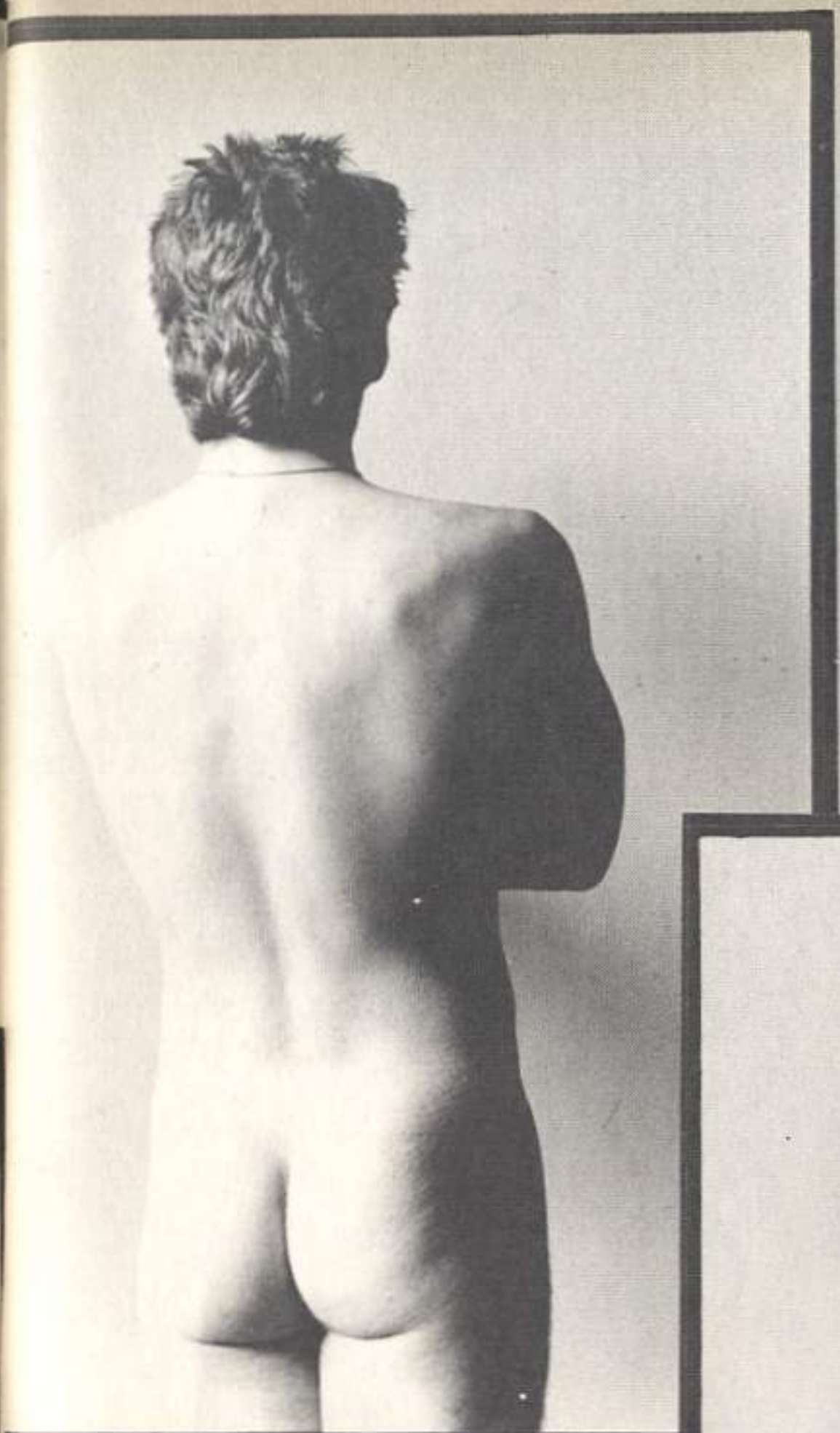
YES, HE BELIEVES IN GOD. NO, HE'S NOT INTO THE DRUG SCENE. SEX, WELL—TO SPIKE, THAT COMES NATURALLY, LIKE BREATHING. NO BIG DEAL.



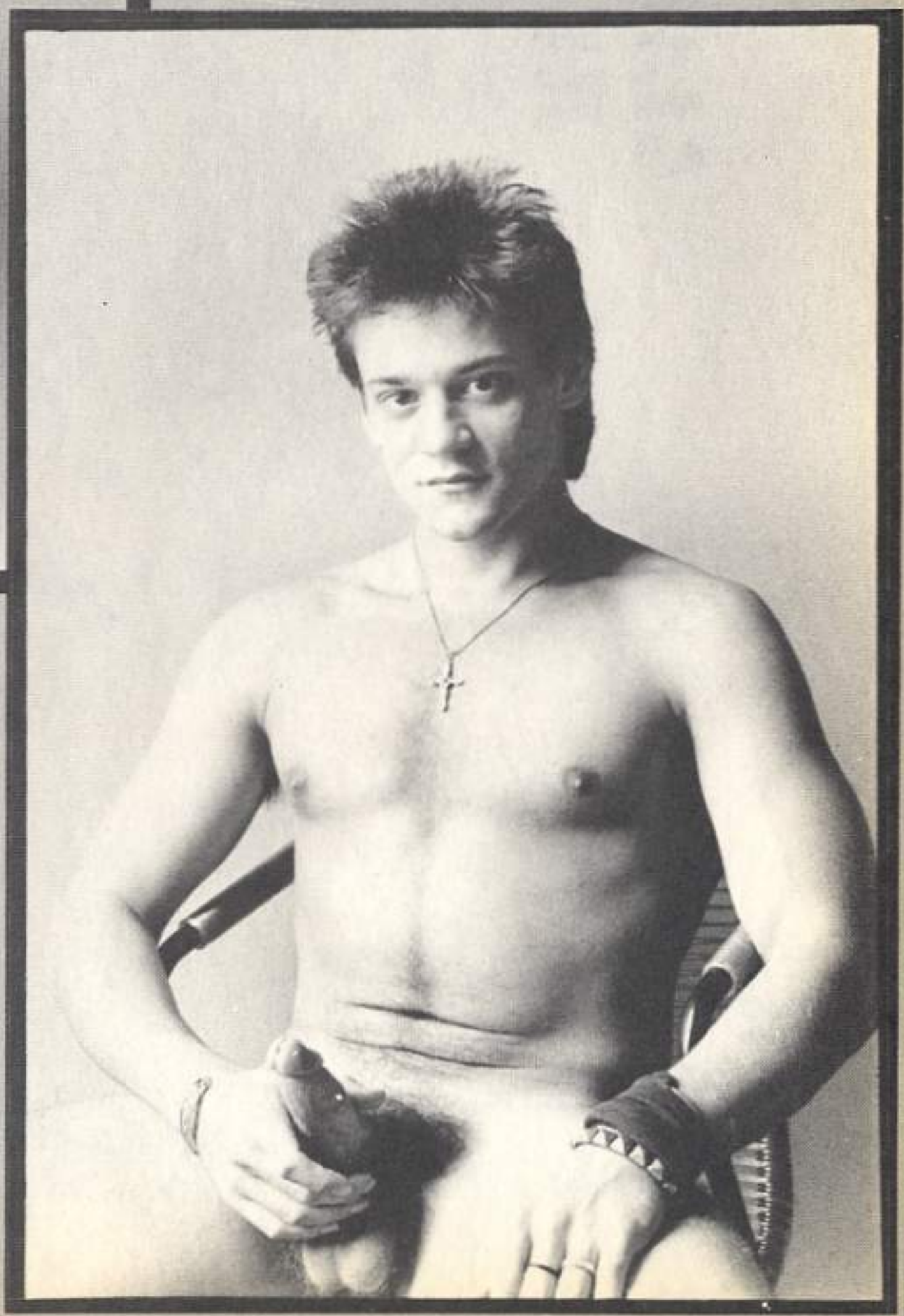
HANGING OUT!

DOES SPIKE HAVE A FUTURE? YEAH, SURE. HIS OLD MAN OWNS A CONSTRUCTION COMPANY. HE WORKS FOR HIM EVERY SUMMER.

BRIEF ENCOUNTERS ARE PART OF THE TIMES. SPIKE DOESN'T MIND. HE'S YOUNG ENOUGH NOT TO CARE.



HANGING OUT:



IN FACT, SOMEDAY SPIKE WILL BE A CAPITALIST. HE'LL OWN THE DAMN COMPANY. WILL HE STILL DANCE? THAT REMAINS TO BE SEEN.

SPIKE
SUMMER 1988

THE WAY YOU ALWAYS WANT TO REMEMBER HIM!