

Boat Rider Magazine

BoatRider visits with *Architeuthis dux* and his boat, the Pynk Ho-peedo.



We riding so low, we underwater. Word.



Oars? This ain't your daddy's Corolla. Drop that ish at the DOCKS, fool.



Damn! You rolling eight large!



Five-oh think they creeping, had to bust my ink up in 'em.



Eight slaps to the grille, you know how we do.



Shout out to my cousins in the Monterey 'Quarium. They can lock us down, but they can't take our flavor. Peace.