

The fourth month of the Manhattan Project brings me back downtown to Whiskey Bar Kitchen. The 1000 block of Broad Street in downtown Augusta is home to this amazing spot for drinkers and food lovers alike. Their hand-crafted burgers are a perfect base for a night of enjoying great whiskey. The Manhattan was served in a chilled glass with two shots of Bulleit Rye, vermouth, bitters and a cherry, and stirred as is tradition. It was not long before I enjoyed that sweet warming sensation characteristic of a great libation. As I sat at the bar, I could see the many, many different whiskeys on display, which makes Whiskey Bar a must stop for any whiskey connoisseur.



**Presentation:** 4  
**Stiffness:** 5  
**Price:** 4  
**Flavor:** 4  
**Aroma:** 4

Still, the novice drinker should not shy away from sampling the extensive stock of fine whiskeys. When it comes down to it, a good meal and a stiff drink or two is the perfect way to kick off an evening of fine debauchery, and Whiskey Bar is the epitome of that sentiment.

## THE MANHATTAN PROJECT

## MACHIAVELLIAN REGIMEN

I'M AN EVIL, REGAL MACHINE



**Alexandria Levy**  
 Magazine Layout and Design  
 Submission Editor

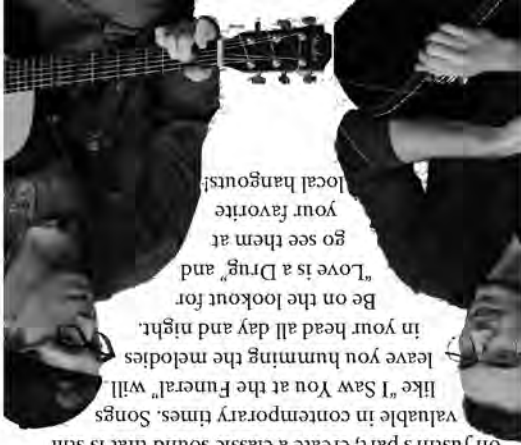
**Adams Mitchell**  
 Contributor/Editor

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 Cover Artist

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 Contributor

**Jason Walter**  
 Contributing Artist

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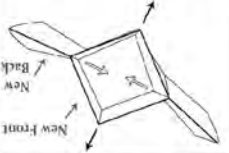
Ross Weglarz and Justin Day combined their raw talents to form Pennsylvania Folk about a year ago, and with their forthcoming EP, "Love is a Drug," the boys are primed to take the Augusta music scene by storm. Harmonizing vocals, interesting chord structures and powerful melodies, punctuated by some awesome harmonica playing on Justin's part, create a classic sound that is still valuable in contemporary times. Songs like "I Saw You at the Funeral" will leave you humming the melodies in your head all day and night. Be on the lookout for "Love is a Drug" and go see them at your favorite local hangouts!

## PENNSYLVANIA FOLK



## HOW TO REFOOLD

3. Open cut center so that it forms a diamond. Fold paper in to form a "+" sign.



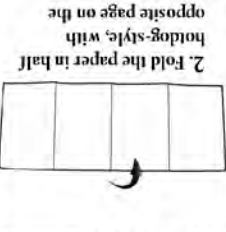
pages facing up.



4. Fold paper along the creases to form a book.



outside.



For further instruction, or how you can contribute to the zine, go to: [creasesaugusta.weebly.com](http://creasesaugusta.weebly.com)  
 Or email us at: [creasesaugusta@gmail.com](mailto:creasesaugusta@gmail.com)



PLAY TRACK TOURNAMENT  
**ROLLER DERBY**  
 Columbia County Exhibition Center  
 214 Parkwood Dr., Waynesboro, VA 22993

**MAY 2** 2ND SCHEDULED BAR 4PM  
**MAY 3** 3RD SCHEDULED BAR 4PM

HOSTED AT  
**LowDown**  
 THROW DOWN  
 AUGUSTA, GEORGIA  
 2015

FEATURED TEAMS

- Acquisitive Derby Dancers
- Electric City Bellegirls
- Kickass Derby Devils
- Real City Struts
- San-Die Bellegirls
- Chattanooga Bellegirls
- Cape Fear Bellegirls
- Appalachian Bellegirls
- Carolina Wrestlinggirls
- Coltsville
- Mean Bitches
- Mommy's Mean Squartassery

GET YOUR TICKETS  
[sculltyhere.com](http://sculltyhere.com)





With your realist paintings, is this more of a passion to redefine yourself?

I have to work in different styles to maintain diversity and exercise the ability to use the specific skill set that is best for the style I'm working in. It makes me stop and think about what I'm doing.

I enjoy having two paintings in my studio sitting next to each other that are completely different. There may be one I painted in big choppy strokes and another with tiny intricate brush strokes and finite lines.

If you could live in another artist's skin other than your own, for just a bit, whose would you choose?

The first caveman to draw an animal with a piece of charcoal on the wall of his cave. Just to be able to turn draggers faces when I blow their minds.

What plans do you have down the road?

Next Friday 25 artists will have a show at the Book Tavern to celebrate the 150th anniversary of Alice in Wonderland, and ground-work for a Community Gallery.

View Jay's works online at: [facebook.com/jayjacobsart](http://facebook.com/jayjacobsart)

See the full interview online at: [cressajustawebby.com](http://cressajustawebby.com)



Let's wake each morning as if approaching the hangman's noose.

Let's never tell the truth.

Let's trick the tooth fairy into stealing our mothers' pearls and paying us back in pawnshop pennies.

So we can buy something gold that burns.

**THE ROAD RUNNER**  
(GOING FASTER MILES AN HOUR!)



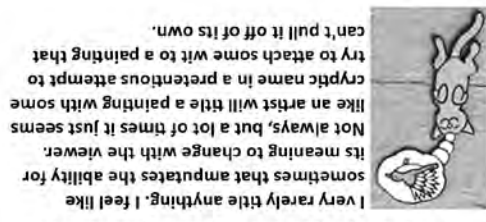
YOU WILL STOP AND LISTEN TO ME NOW!



OF, COURSE! JUST HOLLER AT DAFFY DUCK

NEATO!

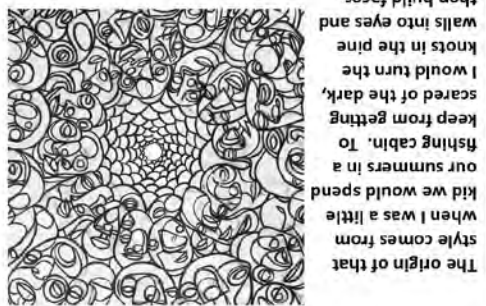
Jason Walter



The origin of that style comes from when I was a little kid we would spend our summers in a fishing cabin. To keep from getting scared of the dark, I would turn the knots in the pine walls into eyes and then build faces around them with my imagination. That process evolved into that particular style of painting. Most of the time it starts with an ellipse that becomes an eye and there are always lots of faces that harken back to its origin. Then typically I just start noodling around until more images start to appear. I have referred to it as the approach to painting as problem solving because essentially you're making a mess and refining that mess until it makes sense.

Is there any importance in naming a finished work?

I very rarely title anything. I feel like sometimes that amputates the ability for its meaning to change with the viewer. Not always, but a lot of times it just seems like an artist will title a painting with some cryptic name in a pretentious attempt to try to attach some wit to a painting that can't pull it off of its own.



## Lullaby for Sick Stupor

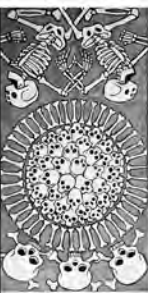


Let's tiptoe atop the ledge of weekend after downing a whole bottle of whiskey. Let's trade tax return for the ability to breathe smoke through our teeth. Let's scribble insecurities on our skin with sidewalk chalk, hoping the next storm will wash us clean. Let's never say what we really mean.

I'm infected with a melancholy fever. I know why you don't trust me; I don't trust me either. I'm a relapsing misery junkie, because my addictions keep me company when I no longer question why my friend killed himself. Devil's in my body, playing a strange song on my organs. Let's do something really fucking stupid, please. Let's kiss strangers. Let's play Russian roulette. We're not drinking to remember what happiness felt like, we're drinking to forget. Let's be fallen, an angel dreaming of winters vacationing in Hell, setting his wings ablaze cause he gets a kick out of how everything burns going down.

Let's surf the hood of my father's Ford Focus. Let's do something incredibly stupid. Let's mock the sunrise the same way we do people, plucking beauty from their torsos like shrapnel.

Let's wake each morning as if approaching the hangman's noose. Let's never tell the truth. Let's trick the tooth fairy into stealing our mothers' pearls and paying us back in pawnshop pennies. So we can buy something gold that burns.



Where Eagles Dare, Buller, Horror Business, Green Hell, Hollywood Babylon

If you had a dime for every skill you've painted, how much would that be & what would you buy with it?

I am sure I could fill a bathtub and buy everyone reading this an ice cream cone

You're known for a certain style around town, how the hell does this beautiful thing happen?

Top 5 Misfits songs, no order Go!

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- Derek Berry