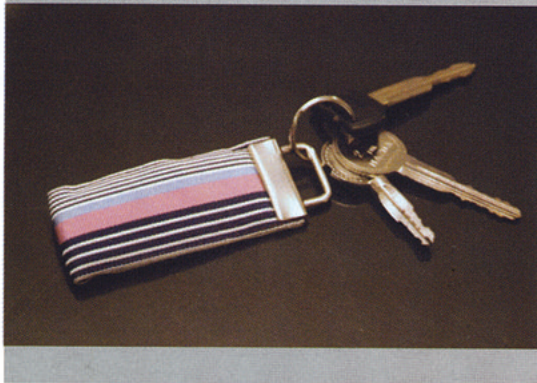


old preps

The CK Bradley line is what's so many girls spend lots of time playing designer outfits. But who can blame her for coming up with what has to be the best thing that's happened to East Hampton since she stumbled upon her niche, a mix of New England's favorite brands—Bean—back in 1999 as a senior started, preppy wasn't in at all. "I'm not one of those people who were preppy," she says. "I'm a days seersucker is the new denim." Crustless sandwiches and pearls. www.ckbradley.com



aqua fresh

Before I met Rebecca Turbow, I knew her as the "teal girl." When she arrived at parties in the LES and Brooklyn with dainty mannerisms and homemade space cadet-gone-summercamp styled outfits people stared, but the outfits were complicated couture compositions with some sort of fairy potion induced wings and saucers and patches sewn on them, so you knew that although slightly crazy, the girl had sewing skills. The 22 year-old designer, whose playfully pathological obsession with "creating puffy, funny, protective garments to protect one from getting hurt emotionally or physically," started her line, Safe Clothes, out of her Brooklyn studio in 2002. In regard to the choice of colors, Turbow says her work is based around "turquoise" (her words) because it's the "one thing in my life that is solid or grounding." She adds, "I guess that's why they make hospital scrubs that turquoise color, it's supposed to be soothing." With plans to launch a menswear line in motion, we can't wait to see downtown dudes matching up their aqua dunks with some teal hot pants.

www.safeclothes.com

—ELLIOT ARONOW



gloves up

One time in college I went to a party and rode a girl back to my apartment on the handlebars of my bike in the middle of the night. That's what it's like these days when you're at the club and you see a dude taking off some biking gloves as he comes through the door. You know he most likely doesn't have the killer bike chained up outside, but the psychological effect makes you say, "Dang, this dude didn't come to stay—and when he leaves he's taking my girl with him." At least, that's what I hope happens.

—KILLA KEVIN FRANKLIN

www.foxridersco.com