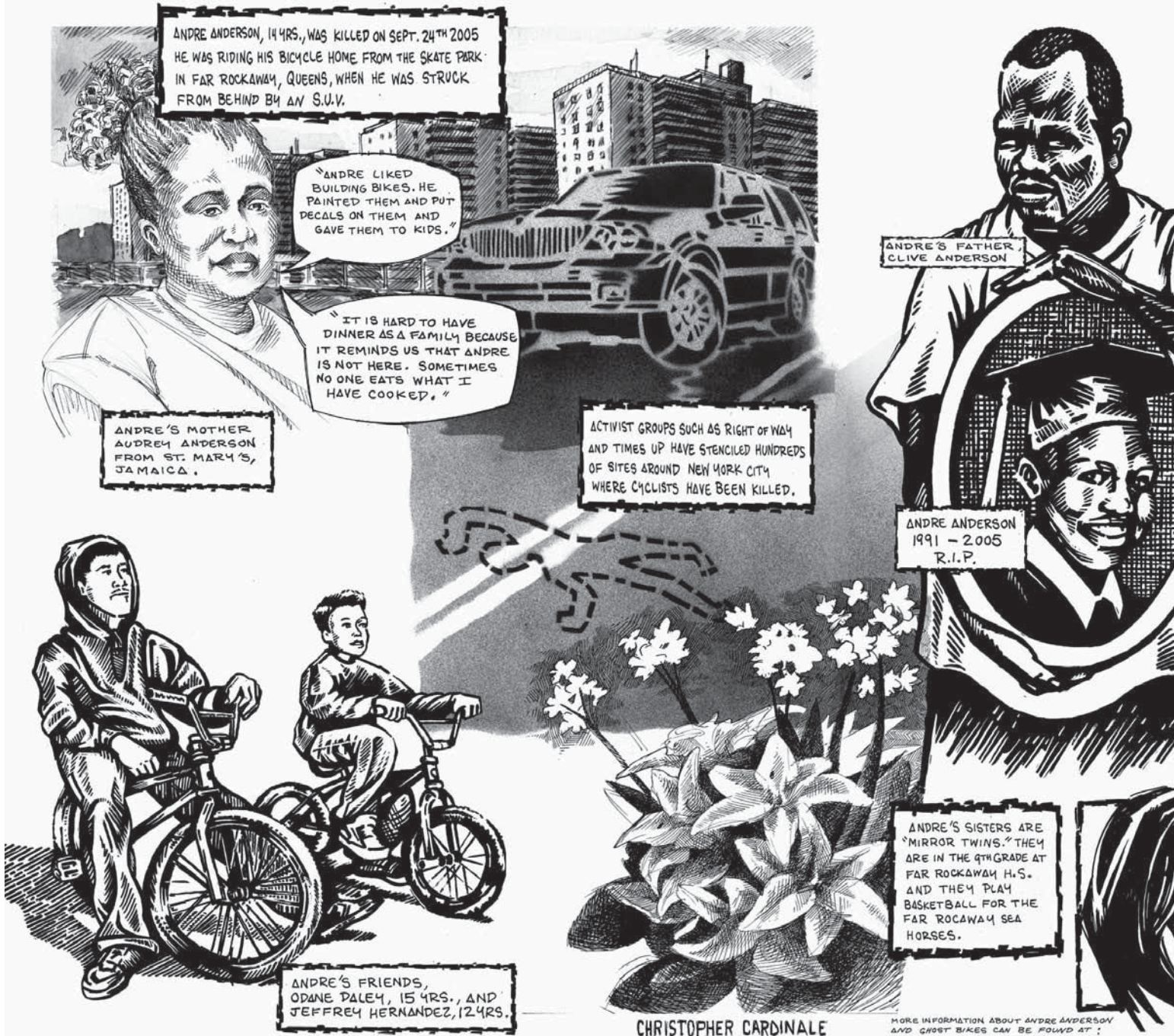


CHRISTOPHER CARDINALE



ANDRE ANDERSON, 14 YRS., WAS KILLED ON SEPT. 24TH 2005 HE WAS RIDING HIS BICYCLE HOME FROM THE SKATE PARK IN FAR ROCKAWAY, QUEENS, WHEN HE WAS STRUCK FROM BEHIND BY AN S.U.V.

"ANDRE LIKED BUILDING BIKES. HE PAINTED THEM AND PUT DECALS ON THEM AND GAVE THEM TO KIDS."

"IT IS HARD TO HAVE DINNER AS A FAMILY BECAUSE IT REMINDS US THAT ANDRE IS NOT HERE. SOMETIMES NO ONE EATS WHAT I HAVE COOKED."

ANDRE'S MOTHER, AUDREY ANDERSON FROM ST. MARY'S, JAMAICA.

ACTIVIST GROUPS SUCH AS RIGHT OF WAY AND TIMES UP HAVE STENCILED HUNDREDS OF SITES AROUND NEW YORK CITY WHERE CYCLISTS HAVE BEEN KILLED.

ANDRE'S FATHER CLIVE ANDERSON

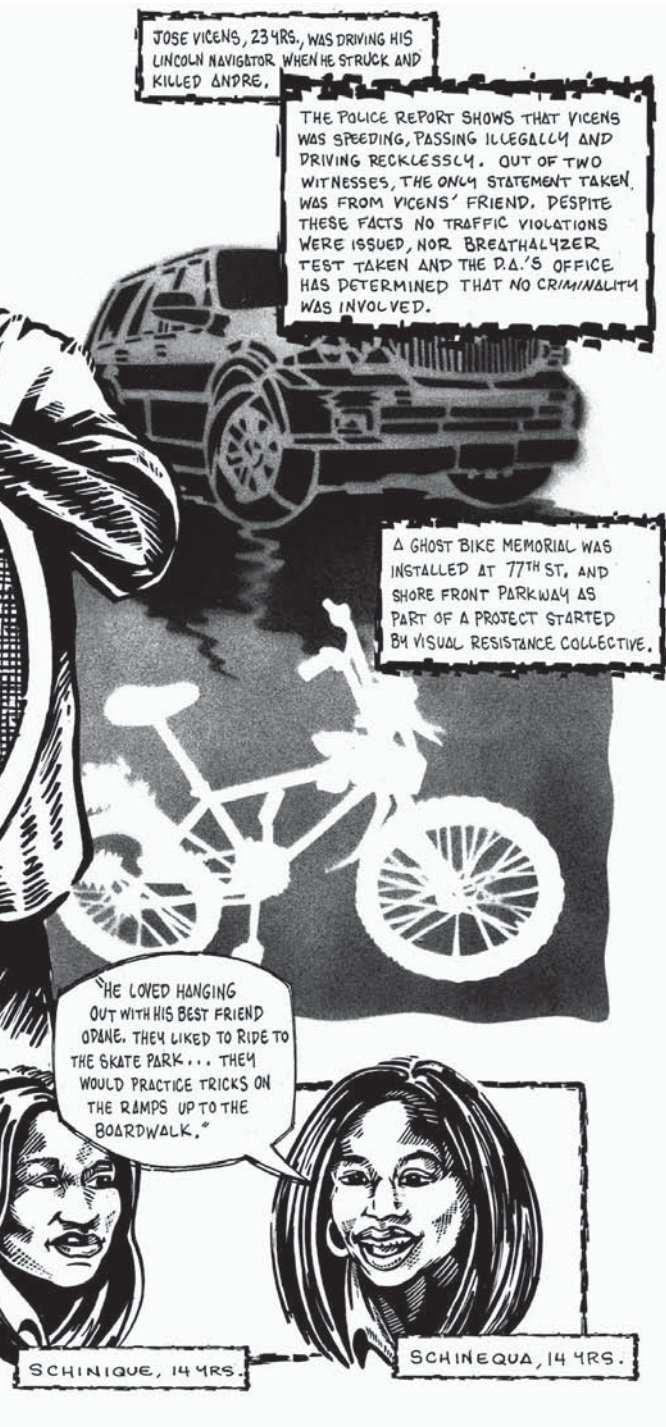
ANDRE ANDERSON 1991 - 2005 R.I.P.

ANDRE'S SISTERS ARE "MIRROR TWINS." THEY ARE IN THE 9TH GRADE AT FAR ROCKAWAY H.S. AND THEY PLAY BASKETBALL FOR THE FAR ROCKAWAY SEA HORSES.

ANDRE'S FRIENDS, ODANE PALEY, 15 YRS., AND JEFFREY HERNANDEZ, 12 YRS.

CHRISTOPHER CARDINALE

MORE INFORMATION ABOUT ANDRE ANDERSON AND GHOST BIKES CAN BE FOUND AT: TIMES-UP.ORG ; VISUALRESISTANCE.ORG AND CARS-SUCK.ORG



Andre Anderson Memorial
January 2007
Mixed media
19"x13"

Christopher Cardinale grew up in the deserts of the Southwest surrounded by folk art, Chicano culture, punk rock and skateboarding. In 2000 he moved to NYC where he paints community murals and contributes his political comics to numerous publications.

Shortly after I moved to NYC I decided to give up riding the subway as my primary mode of transportation and got myself a used bicycle. I've ridden in drunken celebration with old friends, and alone on windy rainy nights. I was on my bicycle when the first plane flew into one of the WTC buildings, and I rode together with my sweetheart when she was carrying our child in her round belly. I have woven through midtown gridlock with friends who are no longer with us. I know that thing which makes me feel most alive could easily lead to an early grave. Those who ride bicycles in the city are the most vital people I know. Numerous cyclists unnecessarily lose their lives in car accidents every year. I want to honor the people who have had their lives cut short in this tragic way by showing that they lived passionately, were loved and are deeply missed. Hopefully these images can be used in the fight to make the streets safer for all of us.