

Dylan Coulter



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COVER MODEL MUSCLE

44 MEN'S HEALTH

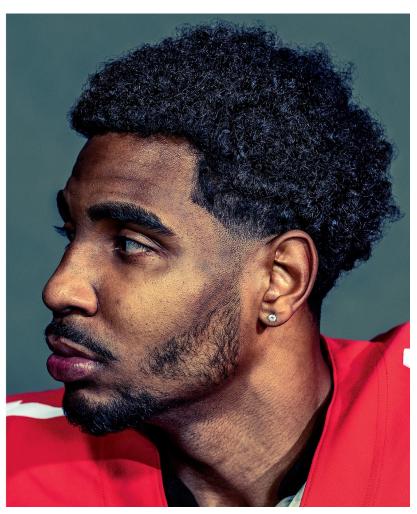
MeTarzan WITH HIS SCANDI-BOHEMIAN BACKGROUND, HIPSTER GIRLFRIEND AND ARTHOUSE RÉSUME, ALEXANDER SKARSGÅRD IS NOT YOUR ARCHETYPAL BLOCKBUSTER LEAD. BUT THEN, WHO EVER SAID IT'S AGAINST THE RULES TO COMBINE BRAWN WITH BRAINS? HERE'S HOW THE ICE-COOL SWEDE BECAME KING OF THE JUNGLE, HIS OWN WAY WORDS BY COLIN CRUMMY - PHOTOGRAPHY BY DYLAN COULTER



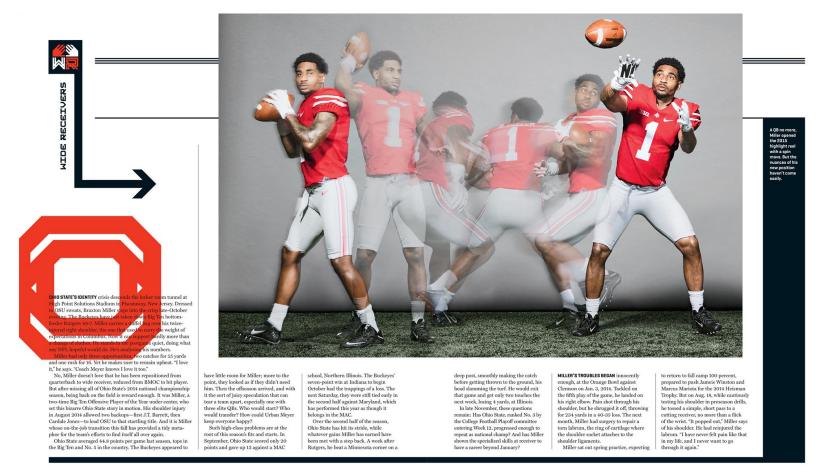
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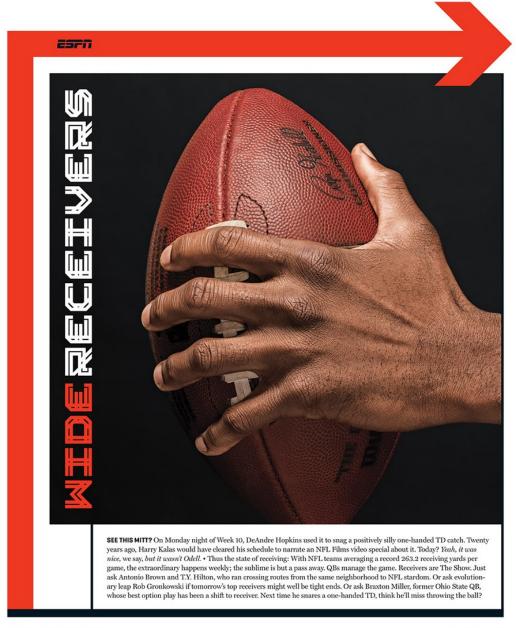




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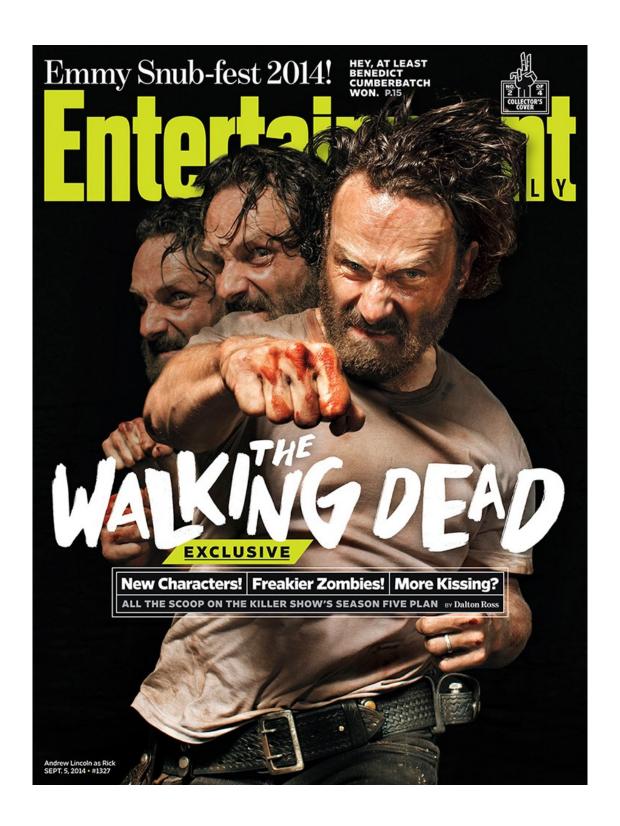
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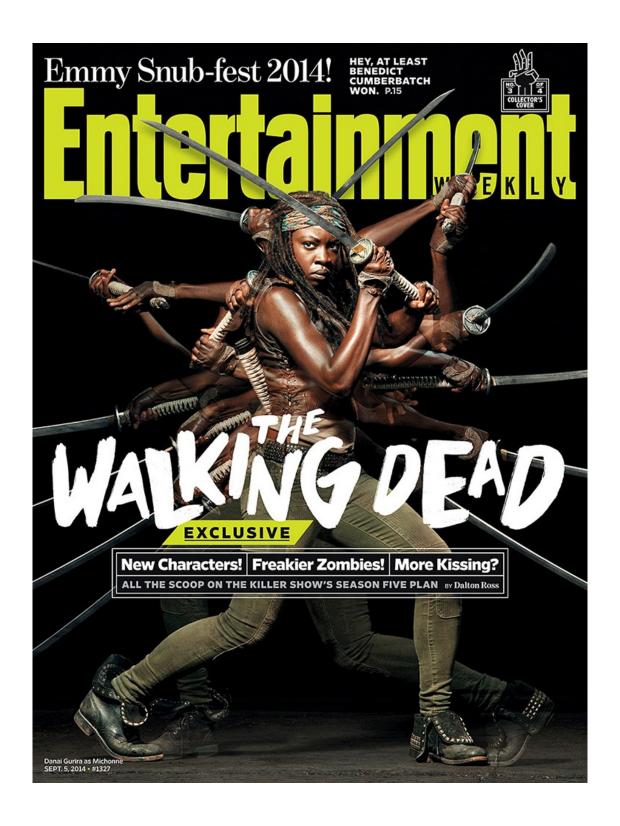


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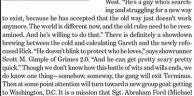
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therefore resorted to cannibalism to stay alive. Clues in both the season 4 finale and the season 5 trailer lend extra credence to the Hunters/ Terminus comparisons. And so do these cryptic remarks from Walking Dead comic creator and TV exec producer Robert Kirkman: "All I'll say is this season is following the comic-book story line pretty closely. Possibly closer than we ever have before. And there's a very popular, familiar story line in the comic books that happened immediately following the exodus of the prison, and it is entirely possible that we will be touching in some way on that very popular story line." Cue the dinner bell.

But while Kirkman will not go so far as to outright confirm the cannibalism rumors, he does have good news for fans who have spent the entire summer trying to figure out just what the heck is going on outside train car A. Who are these jerks? What's the deal with their leader, Gareth? And where are Carol, Tyreese, and baby Judith? These questions will be dealt with-immediately. "As a viewer, one thing that I really hate is when you have this big cliff-hanger moment and then it's the end

of episode 3 before you get any real answers as to what we left you hanging on," says Kirkman. "We're definitely not doing that. By minute 2 or 3 of our season premiere, I think the vast majority of our questions have been answered and five or six more have been presented, so you're very much going to be invested, well-informed, and ready for the ride that we're





Cudlitz) gave himself after scientist Eugene (Josh McDermitt) said he knew how to stop the plague if he could just get to the nation's capital. The trip offers the group hope—hope to put a stop to the madness and hope for a new way of life. But you have to ask yourself: How does

EASON."

that usually work out for people on this show? The CDC journey in season 1 was a dead endliterally for some, like Jacqui and Dr. Jenner. Hershel's farm appeared to be a refuge from the dangers of urban zombie warfare...until a herd of flesh eaters happened upon it. A new society was forged behind the gates of a penitentiary, but that society crumbled alongside pieces of the prison blown up by the Governor and his tank. Finally, the lure of sanctuary at Terminus turned out to be nothing more than a



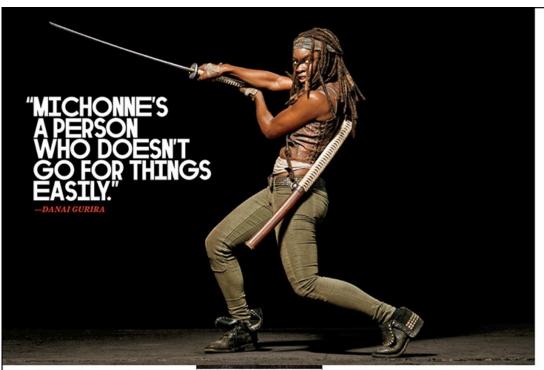
human cage. You don't have to be an avid reader of the comic on which the show is based to sense that Abraham and Eugene's mission might not be a ticket to salvation.

That journey to D.C.—and the side trips sure to accompany it-will take the group through some terrain it has not encountered since season 1: downtown Atlanta. The past three seasons have all been set outside the city, and as exec producer and

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face. It looks like she might be in a hospital of some sort, but then again, maybe not. This is the one lingering mystery from last season that Kirkman concedes may take a bit of time to unravel. "I wouldn't expect it too terribly soon," he says as to when we might get answers. "There's been a lot going on with her while she was missing and we're definitely going to see a lot of that, so all things will be revealed Beth-wise. It's going to have some far-reaching ramifications for all the characters."

And that could include new characters as well. Jumping from the comic book to the screen this

season is Father Gabriel Stokes—a priest who, in the source material, offers his church as shelter for the group while also attempting to atone for past sins. He'll be played by Seth Gilliam, the third alum from *The Wire* to join the series, after Coleman and Gilliard. For Gilliam, appearing on one of the most watched programs in the world has definitely been an adjustment. "This is the first time I've actually been on a show where it's popular while it's airing," he laughs. "I was not prepared for that, and I'm not sure that I ever will be, actually." Showrunner Gimple teases that Father Gabriel will be far from the



MICHAEL CUDLITZ

As with everyone, I know it's coming. At some point everyone dies on The Walking Dead. I would hope that his death would be befitting of his life, and Abraham did everything hard. As they say in Spinal Tap, it goes to 11.

only fresh face: "We are going to see a bunch of new characters, people of significance to the show, even during the first half of the season."

We'll also be treated to a slew of new zombiesones that are gnarlier than ever. This season, Nicotero's goal was to "show the passage of time by seeing how rotted and decomposed these walkers get," he says. "You can see that some of the zombies are missing noses and parts of their faces." (Sounds delightful!) One such situation we can look forward to is "a room filled with water that has had walkers in it for a year, and what that would do to the zombies in terms of their skin flopping off." This is the type of discussion that turns Nicotero giddysomewhat disturbingly so. "I use the rotisseriechicken description," he says of the waterlogged walkers, "with the meat sliding off the bones." (Second memo, this one to self: Never, ever eat rotisserie chicken again.)

Between dealing with Terminus, whoever is holding Beth, and the walking rotisserie chickens, the harsh reality is that not everyone is likely to make it out of season 5 alive. But the question of who will be among this season's dearly departed is not one Yeun cares to consider. "Ultimately, what I think it ends up doing is making fans choose people," he says of audience speculation. "And they go, 'Oh, I like that

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that afternoon, Donovan and the other players who were cut were on their way out of town.

FOR ALL THE UPROAR that followed Donovan's cut
— and whether you agree or disagree with how
Klinsmann handled it — this much is clear: The
confidence Klinsmann had in making his decision
is exactly what U.S. Soccer was looking for when
it hired him as coach.

As far back as 1998, after Klinsmann scored a memorable goal for Germany against the United States in a World Cup game, Sunil Culati, now the president of the U.S. Soccer Federation, tried to convince Klinsmann's agent that Klinsmann should consider playing in M.L.S. When Gulati heard that Klinsmann was not interested in the travel demands of an American professional sports league, Gulatir raised the possibility of Klinsmann's signing with the Galaxy and playing only home games. "I was like half-joking," Gulati, who is also a

"I was like half-joking," Gulati, who is also a senior lecturer in economics at Columbia, told me. "But I felt, even then, he was someone we wanted to be working with."

In 2006, shortly after Klinsmann coached Germany to a stirring third-place finish in the World Cup, Gulati approached him about coaching the U.S. men's national team. Klinsmann said no. In 2010, in South Africa, after the U.S. lost to Ghana in the Round of 16, Gulati again tried to hire him and again could not reach a suitable deal.

By 2011, however, things were different. Klinsmann had been through a tumultuous stretch as coach at Bayern Munich, the dominant club team in Germany; he was fired after just nine months, having apparently clashed with the team's management. This round of negotiations with Gulati went more smoothly, and Klinsmann signed on to take over.

To Gulati, Klinsmann was what U.S. Soccer needed: a coach European enough to command the players' respect, but American enough to the players' respect, but American enough to embrace new advances intraining and technology. He also saw Klinsmann as someone who would be able to relate to an ever-growing fan base that was looking for something — anything — fresh.

"Look, part of what we're trying to do is excite

"Look, part of what we're trying to do is excite people," Gulati said. "And Jurgen's charmis a piece of that. He's a crossover. For us, at this point, it's about selling the game in a way that, frankly, we haven't had anyone, ever, do before."

U.S. Soccer essentially turned over its house

U.S. Soccer essentially turned over its house keys to Klinsmann. His base salary (said to be about \$2.5 million per year) was more than any previous coach was paid. His support staff was larger than what any previous coach was given. His ambitions — to bring in an outside sportstraining company, to push yoga and other unusual treatment techniques, (Comisund or Puge \$60).



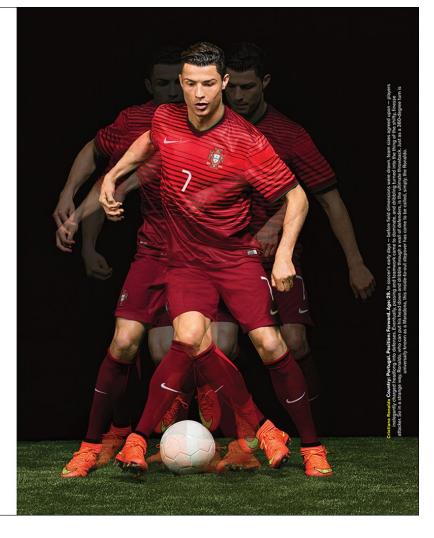


PHOTO ILLUSTRATIONS BY DYLAN COULTER

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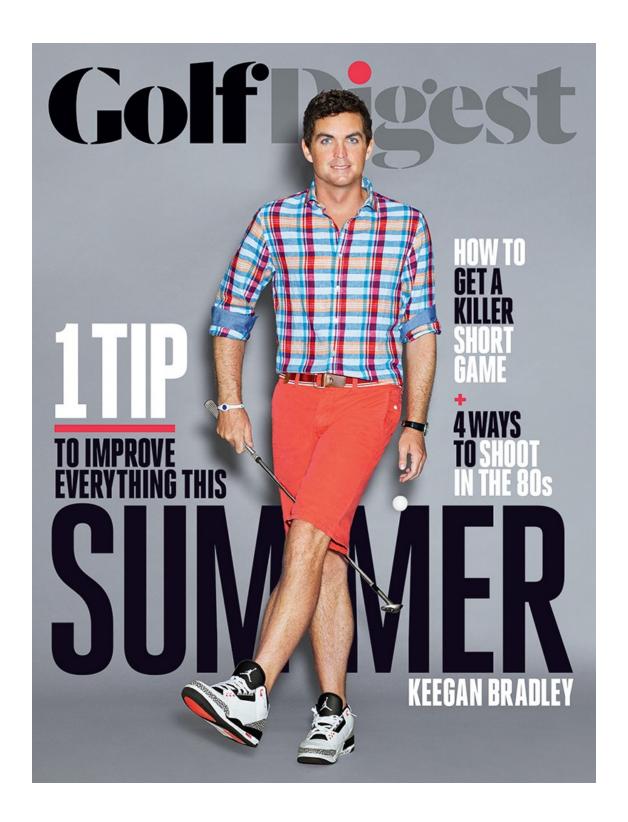
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've always played my best golf in the summer. I won the 2011 PGA Championship in August, and my other two tour wins were in August and late May. Could be from growing up in Vermont. After shaking off the rust in spring and getting my body used to playing again, I always felt the pressure of about a 10-week window to shoot some low rounds and prove to myself I was getting better. Now that I play the tour and live in Jupiter, Fla., my life is perpetual summer. Still, there's a part of me that expects to hit that mid-season form my buddies and I used to talk about.

▶ When it's deep into the season and you're not playing well, it's frustrating. This is when it's time to revisit some basics. To me, the basics are driving and chipping. If you can do those two things well, you'll be hard to beat. It's rare to mess up a short iron from a fairway that badly. And if you can chip the ball to a foot, your putter doesn't matter. ▶ The beauty is, while you're working on chipping you're also working on driv-ing. This is because the bottoms of both

identical. From the moment the clubbead is two feet from the ball until two feet after impact, the technique of a good chip is the same as a ripped tee shot. The clubface isn't flipping or doing anything funny. It's staying square to the path of the swing and striking the ball as solidly as a bat hits a baseball. A good feel is the back of the left hand staying pointed at the tar get through the strike. Except for flops and a few other specialty shots, that's how every swing with every club should feel at the bottom. It's why I start my practice sessions with simple bump-and-runs. I'll take an 8-iron and make a swing that's as short as a putting stroke and just watch how the ball rockets off the clubace for a yard or so. My teacher, Chuck Cook, calls it a "square pinch" because the face stays square and pinches the ball off the turf. If I'm

swings—the area around impact—are

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'HERE'S ONE TIP THAT CAN HELP YOUR WHOLE GAME: **WORK ON YOUR** CHIPPING STROKE.

This means stop whatever I'm doing and hit a chip to remember what solid contact feels like. After you master the square pinch, try some longer chips. Work your way up to a 40-yard pitch, or what Chuck calls a "high sweep." Go through the bag until you're hitting driver. Same as with the short chip, the way to get maximum speed on a drive is to present the dead middle of the clubface to the ball. When you achieve that, you realize that a full swing is one simple motion that feels like a chip, only with some wrist hinge and body turn. I'm a feel player, but paying strict, technical attention to chipping has given the right amount of structure to my swing. > The other half of the scoring equation is, of course, mental. I owe my ticket off the mini-tours to Jim McLean, who taught me to approach golf like my other favorite summertime activities. I love throwing the football and shooting baskets. Rickie Fowler Brendan Steele and some other guys and I will get full-on softball and volleyball games going. When I throw a softball, there's no time to think about the motion of my arm. Liust look at the first baseman's glove and react. So when you're staring at flags from the fairway this summer, just pretend you're playing catch in the back yard. Or

struggling, Chuck will say, "Hey, Keegan, give me a square pinch."

Photographs by Dylan Coulter



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cover photograph by PETER YANG

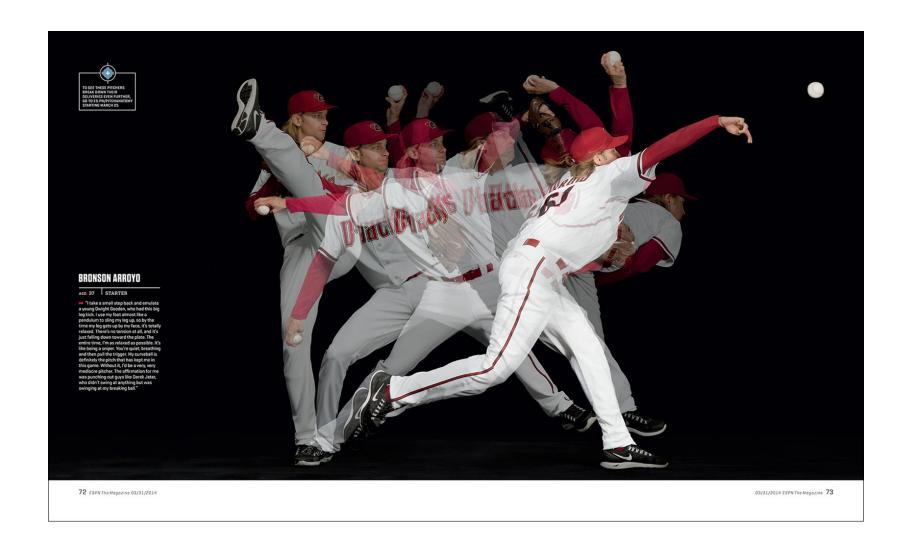
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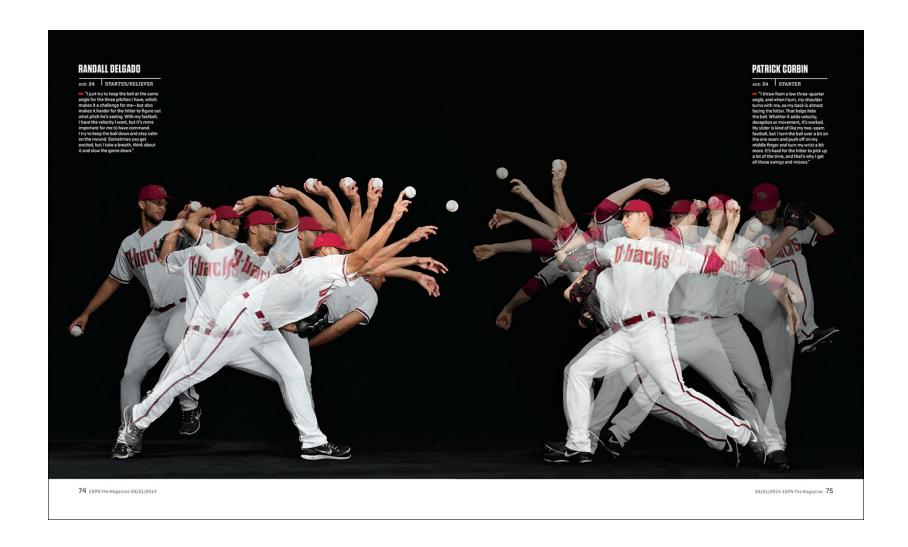
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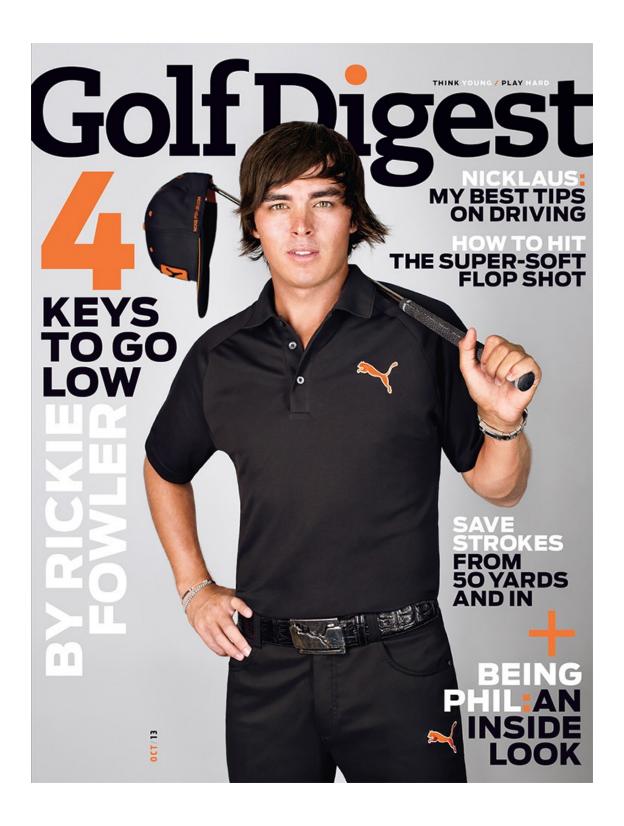
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BIG DATA'S BIGGEST FIGURE

Nate Silver has made number-crunching glamorous, predicting everything from elections to sports results. He talks to Andrew Edgecliffe-Johnson about his new career move and why he's not in the business to make friends. Portrait by Dylan Coulter

ate Silver was down on Anthony Weiner's chances long before the selfie-snapping former congressman's campaign to become New York's mayor had to contend with the pub-lication of a second wave of X-rated

I lication of a second wave of X-rated messages and praigis self-portatis. "I think his favourables were low enough that he had a cap on his support from the get-go," says the 35 year-old-data-blogger as he perches, straight-backed, on the deep of a black leather couch in his Manhattan loft. Huma Abedin, Weiner's wife and an aide to Hillary Cilinton, would have won in a landslide, he adds. The unfortunately named candidate has been a gift to the city's tablodds but a metropolitan mayoral race feels a little small for Silver the man who needized how a nod America's. Silver: the man who predicted how 49 of America's 50 states would vote in 2008 and then swept the board in 2012.

The one-time economics student and KPMG Into one-time economics student and KPMG consultant looks every inch the nervy need in glasses, brown suit trousers and pale blue shirt, but the age of "big data" has made numeracy hip. Statisticians have become stars, from the authors of Fredonomics to Billy Beane, who applied data to baseball at the Oakland A's and ended up being

portrayed by Brad Pitt in Moneyball.
Nearly a year after publishing The Signal and the
Noise, his bestseller on how human foibles make most of us poor predictors of anything from card >

Dylan Coulter

The Culture

Comedy

Funny Side Up. Tig Notaro turned a health crisis into an iconic comedy set. Now what?

By Lily Rothman

LAST AUGUST, COMEDIAN LOUIS CK WITnessed something special. "In 2 years doing this, I've seen a handful of truly great, masterful stand-up sets," he marveled to his millions of Twitter followers. 'One was Tig Notaro last night at Largo."

Prior to that night, Notaro, 42, had achieved success within stand-up circles with a popular podcast, a busy touring schedule and some TV-writing gigs, but such praise from one of mainstream comedy's most admired talents set her apart. In the days that followed, other comedians who were at that August show took to the Web to tell what they had seen. Notaro was approached about crafting a book from her material. By the time she visited New York City in June, almost a year after the set that sparked the frenzy, her schedule was so full that she almost snubbed Louis CK when he called her to hang out. "I told him, 'Because of you, I'm so busy that I don't have time for you anymore," Notaro recalls, with a hint of awe in her voice.

That sense of dishelief is typical for Notaro these days. The recording of that night at Largo, in Los Angeles, became an album called *Live* ("as in, 'to keep not dying." in her words), which has sold more than 100,000 digital downloads. It was dubbed the best comedy album of 2012 by numerous outlets and reached No. 1 on *Billboard's* comedy chart. On July 16, *Live* will be available for the first time as a physical CD and LP, packaged with a second set taped in December. But while Notaro's celebrity is largely due to a single show, she's now navigating fame without that material.

Which is surely a good thing. During the half-hour set that became Live, Notaro recounted months of true-life horrors.

A fifted by a C. difficile bacterial infection. ("I had this bacteria eating my digestive tract. So I lost 2 opounds... How do I look?") Her mother died suddenly. She and her gilfficined broke up. She learned that she had cancer in both breasts and, the day before she went on stage, received

word that it might have spread. Her set—delivered in a more intimate style than her fans were likely expecting—was moving. It was also funny. (The hospital sent her mother, who had died, a customer survey. How was her stay? "Not great.")

The Live story almost ended there. Refore she talked about her health issues onstage, Notaro was working on a C. diff story for This American Life—she'd had a popular bit on the radio show months carlier, and host Ira Glass asked her back—but it wasn't done. In fact, she doubted if comedy was the way to address such topics, Glass recalls, It was Louis CK who convinced her to think again, encouraging her to release the Largo show. 'I feel so lucky that Louis said, 'You should put this record out;' because I wouldn't have had that insight," she says. 'I just thought that wasn't the best set I could do.

Notaro's record label, Secretly Canadian, was also unsure how the emotion album would go over with listeners. "We loved the idea in concept," says co-owner Ben Swanson. "We were like, 'It could do as well as [Notaro's other album] Good One, maybe a little bit more, maybe a lot less:" Good One sold about 6,000 copies.

By the time Live hits stores, it will have already sold 1s times as many copies as Good One. It's the rare comedy set that inspires ailing listeners—well, at least one, according to Notaro—to tell a comic that she gives them the strength to face death. And its impact goes beyond the stage: in addition to the book, she's working on a one-woman show. A documentary is being made about her remarkable year. She's even thinking of starting a foundation.

It's a rare set that inspires ailing listeners to tell a comic that she gives them the strength to face death But while Notaro became famous as the comedian to whom terrible things happen, that's just not the case anymore. After a double mastectomy, she is cancer-free. (And though she says there was a time she couldn't imagine being attractive to anybody ever again, she's now dating). Fans need a new shorthand for her—"the person who still doesn't have cancer," she suggests—and she's hoping her career doesn't change with it. If people start to drop by the wayside, I'll realize, Oh, they wanted cancer, "she says. Louis CK doesn't think that will happen. "The impact of her story is what got people interested," he says, "but I think the reason she's continuing to dowell is because she's so good."

So far, the evidence bears him out.

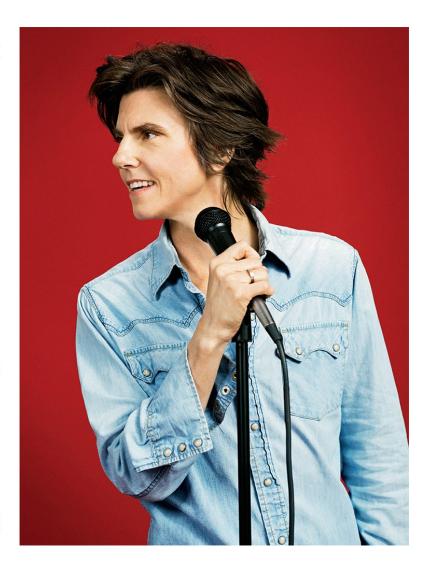
So far, the evidence bears him out. Notaro's first feature films are on the way: the comedy In a World... will be in limited release Aug. 9, followed by Walk of Shame, with Elizabeth Banks, and Ryan Phillippe's directorial debut, Shreveport. There's a TV project in progress too. And she's touring, working on new material.

Her new stuff can't be another Live but it likely won't be another Good Ome either. There's a moment in Live when Notaro tells the sort of observational joke for which she had been known, about seeing a bee on the highway. The reaction, says Glass, indicates that she may not be able to go back to that old style. "It's a funny joke," he says, "but you feel like the whole audience is feeling. Wow, this is nothing compared to what we just saw." Notaro isn't worried. Asked if she

Notato isn't worried. Asked it she feels pressure to match Live's success, she says no. Sure, lightning doesn't strike twice—but needing a new energy source is freeing. Her mission: to keep doing her thing, just as she has since she first arrived in Los Angeles 17 years ago.

"I feel so lucky. I wish people could have my life sometimes. I know probably people from a distance would say, 'No, thank you. That sounds horrible.' But I do," she says. "I walk around going, I have a really great life."

Photograph by Dylan Coulter for TIME



THE SPORTING SCENE

ODDBALL

Is R. A. Dickey too good to be true?

BY BEN McGRATH

sometimes seems like a sports hero dreamed up by a bookworm. He is a tle more than sunflower seeds and headknuckleball pitcher, already the most ungainly of athletic specialists, relying on house, at least, extracurricular activity is THREATS TO LEAVE"—gave the imprescause for suspicion, and, shortly before the sion that the column's author was serving wears his brown hair shaggy in the back, and has a beard that would please a thru-hiker. In 2011, inspired by Hemingway, he climbed Mt. Kilimanjaro—Kili, he calls it—and blogged about it for the New York Times. ("I take solace at least in the awareness of my own bravado.") be sure, but a pittance for a twenty-game Every celebrity has a charitable cause, winner—and his agent was seeking an exbut, this past winter, Dickey actually travelled to the red-light district of Mumbai in support of his: curbing sex eight, as one of the game's elite players. stafficking in India. He wrote about that for the Duily New: "It made me want to and me gains as one in gains as the Render of the Duily New: "It made no want to and me gains as the stafficking in India (the staff of the Duily New: "It made me want to and me gains as one in gains as on find and walk them through the door, into the light and possibility, beyond the less worldly teammates. vile and violent world they've grown so accustomed to." In spite of his millions, Dickey also professes to love public transportation, which he uses to visit museums in cities like Philadelphia, San Fran- was admired by his peers, he was, after cisco, and Washington, D.C., on the three seasons on the roster, undeniably days he's not pitching. "I mean, I figure, popular among Mets fans, a lone bright five million dollars—considerably more why not, you know?" he told me, in a spot in the grim years that followed the money than he had made in his entire ca-Tennessee drawl. "I love art." Dickey is impossible not to admire, yet one can't help but wonder about those who emhelp but wonder about those who emhalp but wonder about the but wonder about brace him too readily, now that they've his home, in Nashville, to attend the party, seen him self-deprecating with Jon Stew-art on "The Daily Show." Are they even baseball fans, or do they just find it com- two and weighs two hundred and fifteen he'd earned a Pyrrhic victory. He'd loved forting to know that not all exceptional pounds, would be cast as an elf.) There, his time in New York, a city that had bigathletes are as boring as Derek Jeter or as vain as Alex Rodriguez?

its own form of vanity, especially in a sport old, yes, but well within a knuckleballer's to be," he told me, and referred to the conwith a culture as lethargic as baseball's.

old, yes, but well within a knuckleballer's to be," he told me, and referred to the conwith a culture as lethargic as baseball's. "Hurry up and wait," baseball people sometimes joke, about the preponderance age. "I feel like we're asking for even less while writing a best-selling book, "Wher-of downtime that overwhelms their daily than what is fair," Dickey said. "When ever I Wind Up: My Quest for Truth, professional lives. Instead of embracing multitasking, the game's unwritten code

R.A. Dickey, the reigning National seems to frown on it, and makes a virtue of enduring long afternoons between stretching and shagging fly balls with litphones as distractions. In a losing clubcolumn appeared in the Post accusing him of being a glory hound. Dickey was engaged in negotiations about his contract with the club. He was due to be paid five new home, in Toronto. million dollars in 2013-good money, to tension, and a raise, to capitalize on his needy-"a handful"-and unloved by his The precipitating event for this zinger

> Hurricane Sandy. Whether or not Dickey near-bankrupting of the franchise owing knuckleballer, even one who stands six feet the status of his contract talks, and he took only slightly greater than the league averpeople say, 'It's business, it's not personal,' that just means it's not personal for them."

seems to frown on it, and makes a virtue To Davidoff, at the Post, this was Dickey showing his "true character," putting his team. The headline-"AMAZINS WONT KNUCKLE UNDER DICKEYS LAUGHABLE Mets traded Dickey, last December, a as a mouthpiece for management, which appeared to be more interested in rebuilding for the future. Sure enough, in a matter of days, the Mets had found Dickey a

"My first thought in my heart was: day after he'd passed his Blue Jays physical-"the day after all this crap," as he put it, referring to the fallout from the Post at a holiday party that was there to cele-brate kids who had been displaced from Hurricane Sandy."

Dickey was back in Nashville, where was a holiday party that the team had or-ganized, at Citi Field, to benefit victims of strangers stopped him occasionally to offer congratulations: the Blue Jays had agreed not only to take on his contract but to extend it by two years and twentyreer thus far. Yet as he drove around town, ("It feels good to be wanted-my narraplaying the part of an elf. (Inevitably, a tive is such that that hasn't always been the case"), I got the sense that Dickey felt also inevitably, reporters asked him about ger ambitions than baseball. "Seemingly there was this culture where you could cel Conspicuous cosmopolitanism can be the opportunity to plead his case: he was ebrate who you were authentically made make in the publishing and film industries Authenticity, and the Perfect Knuckleball," and participating in a documentary,

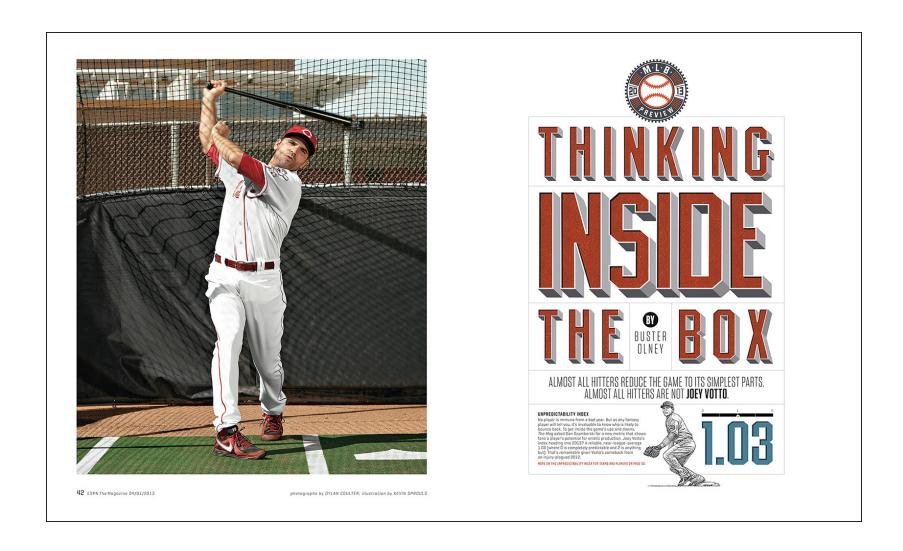


"It doesn't have as much time to flutter out of the zone," Dickey says of his knuckleball. Its speed makes it more controllable. THE NEW YORKER, MAY 6, 2013

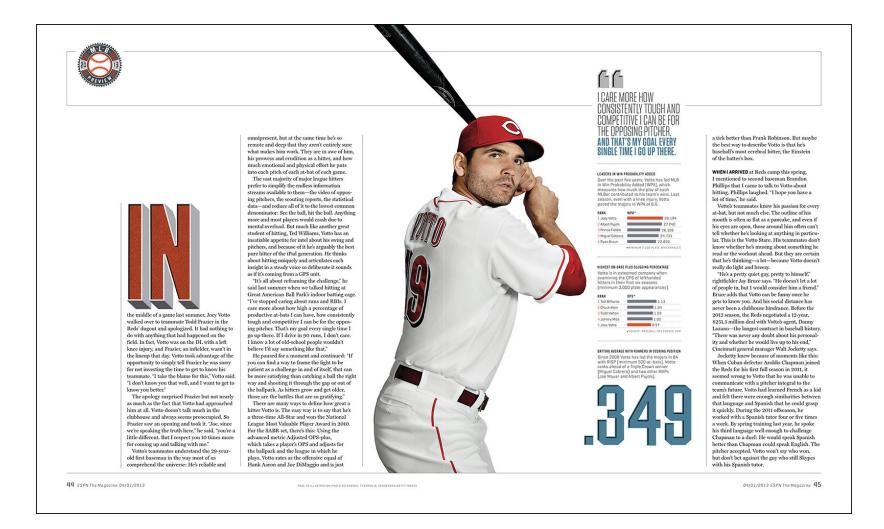
THE NEW YORKER, MAY 6, 2013



Dylan Coulter



Dylan Coulter





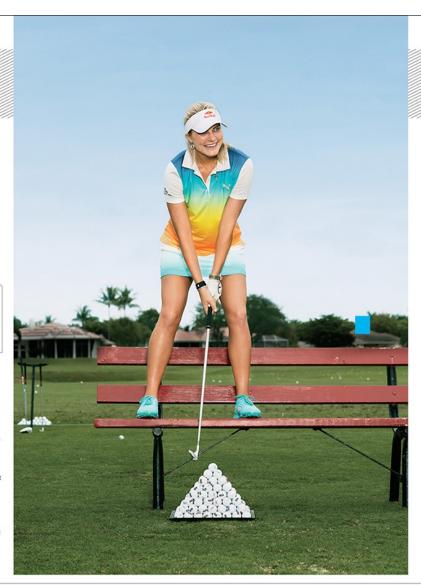


AGE 17 BIRTHPLACE CORAL SPRINGS, FL NEXT CRED THE SECOND-YOUNGEST WINNER IN LPGA TOUR HISTORY, CAPTURING THE 2011 NAVISTAR LPGA CLASSIC AT AGE 16.

THE MOMENT Every time Lexi Thompson stepped up to a shot on the first hole at the 2010 U.S. Women's Den. something would go wrong. A wayward drive. A misread putt. Thompson played the hole five over par for the week—three bogeys and a double. But a funny thing happened: Every day Thompson would turn it around. By the time she got to Oakmont's 260-yard 17th, a drivable par 4, on Sunday, a top-10 finish was within reach. Screw playing it safe, Lexi decided; she pulled a 3-wood. In that swing, her coach, Jim McLean, saw everything that makes Thompson golf's next big star: the chops to attempt the shot and the raw ability to pull it off. Thompson birdied the hole and finished in a tie for 10th. She was 15 years old.
THE BUZZ After successfully lobbying the LPGA to waive its age minimum of 18, Thompson played her first event as an official tour pro the weekend of her 17th birthday. Last year alone, she compiled four top-10s on the tour.
THE QUOTE "When she walks on the range, she has a presence," her coach says.

"You could see it when she was 14. She gets your attention."—SCOTT. MILLER

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photograph by DYLAN COULTER

















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