

JUST ONE BLOCK FROM CHURCH STREET • FREE PARKING FOR SHOPPERS • EBT CARDS WELCOME



WARM UP AT CITY MARKET

When there's a chill in the air, let the City Market buffet warm you up. With our piping hot soup, freshly baked bread, hearty chili, and other homemade specialties, there's no tastier way to get warm.



meat and seafood



produce



fresh dairy



delicatessen

82 S. Winooski Avenue, Burlington Between Pearl and College 802-863-3659 open every day 7am-11pm

Views: Rusty Mojo

It can happen to anyone. Lesbian Bed Death is that time in the natural evolution of a relationship when two warm, sensuous women slide their silky, pulsating bodies together under the covers and promptly fall asleep.

Most of the time it's what goes on inside our own heads that's to blame for losing the urge to share fluids. Mental preoccupations are the worst. I sometimes find my sexual overtures trumped by whatever is on Sweetie's mind. It's not easy to retrieve her attention from worrying about that load of wet laundry she suddenly remembers leaving in the washer or what Mo's going to do after Jezzanna closes Madwimmin Books.

My own sexual response is also susceptible to myriad distractions, such as the widespread misuse of the term *myriad* as if it were a synonym of *plethora* which it's not – hello? – doesn't anyone use the dictionary anymore? Stewing over language errors while we're in the sack would chill anybody's sizzle.

There's no end to the demons that lure us away from lovemaking. Last week when Sweetie and I were getting amorous the cat started retching at the foot of the bed. That sound sure can sidetrack a private party. By the time she was done, Pussy's rhythmic efforts produced the only thing in our bed that was still hot and heavy.

Our flames of passion also get doused by external influences, such as seeing Pat Buchanan's smiling face in the voters' pamphlet or watching the frat-boy president steer our country into World War III. And how sexy do we feel when yet another ignoramus assures us they don't care what we do "behind closed doors," which we know darn well is nothing more than snoring and passing gas?

Our sex-life is our own business, but who has the energy to focus on the bottom line? Why are we always "too tired?" Have we squandered our energies on silly little things like getting the Democratic senatorial candidate elected and paying our utility bills?

Have we forgotten the importance of making love with the one we love? What happened to our priorities?

Maybe we let the homophobes get to us. I think I got so wrapped up in proving that lesbians are more than our sexuality I didn't notice that my own sexuality was dropping out of the picture. I was determined to counter the stereotype of the sex-obsessed homosexual's same-sex

sally sheklow

sexual orientation. Sex sex sex! Is that all they think we do? I'd come home from debunking the myths to my hotsy totsy girlfriend and be reluctant to engage in so much as hand-holding, lest Pat Robertson himself pop out from the TV and cause us to spend the rest of our evening chasing him around with a rolled up newspaper.

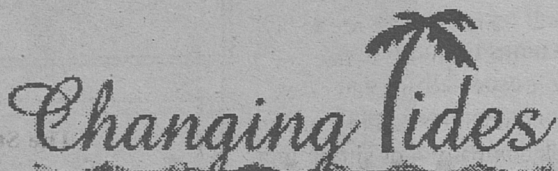
Have we squandered our energies on silly little things like getting the Democratic senatorial candidate elected and paying our utility bills?

A Place To Find Peace of Mind, And Share Your Interests And Lifestyle.

Nestled on a quiet peninsula a stone's throw from the Gulf of Mexico, these secluded cottages are each designed with a unique theme.

Arranged for privacy around central courtyards, the cottages are fully equipped, and offer many amenities. Set on a working harbor, you'll enjoy the manatees, dolphins and pelicans in your backyard.

Take in the breathtaking sunsets when evening falls, and choose one of the nearby fine restaurants or grill out on the deck. Whatever your lifestyle, you'll enjoy the serenity of these cottages, and you'll want to return time and time again.



COTTAGES OF MADEIRA BEACH

A Family Place on the Harbor

Woman Owned and Operated
(727) 397-7706

225 BOCA CIEGA DR.
MADEIRA BEACH, FL 33708

www.changingtidescottages.com
info@changingtidescottages.com

Charming Harborfront Cottages For Gays and Lesbians

Photos from DIGITAL or FILM...
...it's what we do!

PhotoGarden

www.thephotogarden.com upload your images today!

206 College St., Burlington 863.1256 Taft Corners, Williston 878.0417 Rte. 15, Essex 878.9324

But it's not too late. Even those of us who have been together since before mullets (the haircut, not the fish) were cool can still reawaken our natural, carnal vitality and re-ignite our power to be turned on by each other's magnificence. And I know this is true despite it also being the message of Joann Lulan, the renowned lesbian sex therapist who bilked our community of thousands of dollars on her workshops and books and is now married to a man for chris-sake. Whatever, let it go. Honor diversity.

Even Dr. Ruth advises sexually dormant couples to get the TV out of the boudoir. I do find it decidedly anti-erotic to spend my late nights in the glow of arrogant white guys. If you're not willing to move the TV, at least watch something more sexy, like the nature channel. During one of our long dry spells, Sweetie and I were vegging in front of the TV when we happened to catch a documentary about the Bonobo chimpanzees. Have you heard of this matriarchal species? They are the happi-