gayity

Curbside

by Robert Kirby

CROSSED LINES @ 2003 BY

SOON AFTER I'D BECOME A BONA-FIDE MEMBER OF THE ATOMS, I FINALLY LOST MY "EXOTIC DANCER" POSITION OVER AT THE BAR.

LOOK, WE COULD TRY YOU OUT AS A BAR BACK HATE TO LOSE THAT PRETTY ASS OF YOURS



PLUS, I FIGURED OUT EARLY ON, SEVERAL OF THE GUYS WERE HAVING SEX WITH EACH OTHER. TOTALLY CASUAL THOUGH .



I TOLD MYSELF SO WHAT, IT DOES-N'T MATTER, I HATED TAKING MY CLOTHES OFF FOR STUPID IDIDTS ANYWAY AND I'D FIND SOME-THING ELSE, BUT I MOSTLY GOT DEPRESSED.



I DIDN'T FEEL LIKE THERE WAS ANY-ONE IN THE GANG THAT I COULD TALK TO ABOUTMY PROBLEMS, AN AGE DIFFERENCE THING, I GUESS.

YO, DR. DRE KICKS DR. DRE - HA!
EMINEM'S ASS. EMINEM'S THE MAN



THERE WAS ONLY ONE PERSON I WANT-ED TO TALK TO, AND ONE DAY, LO AND BEHOLD, HE APPEARED AT MY SIDE, AS IF I'D WILLED IT.



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Dykes To Watch Out For by Alison Bechdel

TOO BAD

FOR YOU

THEN



YOU DON'T

GOT MY MONEY 5/11























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