

gayity

Curbside

by Robert Kirby

ABRA ©2003 BY ROBERT KIRBY~

CAL FOUND HER ON THE STREET WHEN SHE WAS JUST A KITTEN. NO ONE CLAIMED HER, AND SHE'S BEEN WITH HIM EVER SINCE.

EVEN FULL GROWN, ABRA WAS A LITTLE THING, AND COULD STILL FIT INTO HIS BIG COAT POCKETS. IT WAS LIKE THEY'D WORKED IT OUT THAT SHE'D STOP GROWING, FOR CONVENIENCE SAKE.

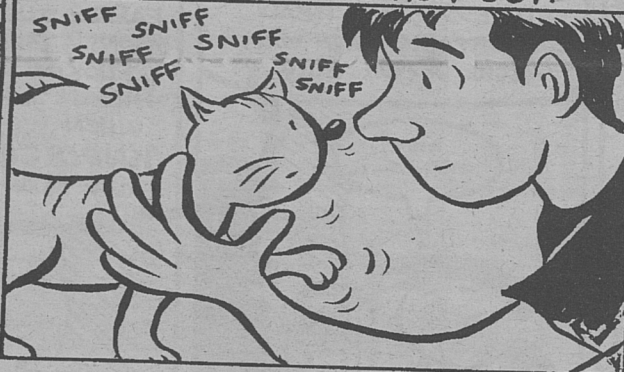
A KID LIKE CAL, WHO'D BEEN ON HIS OWN FOR SO LONG, REALLY NEEDED A LOYAL COMPANION, EVEN IF SHE WAS JUST A CAT.



THEY STUCK TOGETHER THROUGH THICK AND THIN, THROUGH ALL THE BIG CITIES AND SMALL TOWNS THEY'D PASS THROUGH, THE TWO LITTLE VAGABONDS.

YEAH, I'M NOT USUALLY A CAT PERSON, BUT I LIKED ABRA A LOT. THE NIGHT I MET HER SHE COULD TELL I WAS BUMMED OUT AND DID WHAT SHE COULD TO HELP OUT.

CAL LATER TOLD ME SHE USUALLY DIDN'T LIKE ANYONE HE'D GOTO BED WITH, BUT WHEN WE FINALLY DID IT, SHE TOTALLY GAVE ME THE OL' ABRA SEAL OF APPROVAL.



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Dykes To Watch Out For by Alison Bechdel

