

# gayity

## Curbside

by Robert Kirby

### BIG SHOT © ROBERT KIRBY

THINGS WERE STARTING TO LOOK UP FOR ME. I GOT SOME ODD JOBS PAINTING APARTMENTS AND THAT KEPT ME BUSY AND OUT OF TROUBLE FOR A BIT.

THIS ONE RICH DUDE ON PARK AVENUE LIKED THE LOOK OF MY ASS AND HE KNEW SOME GUYS AT SOME MAGAZINES AND I LANDED A COUPLE OF "PHOTO SHOTS." THEY GAVE ME SOME GOOD MONEY FOR 'EM.

I TOOK CAL OUT TO DINNER TO CELEBRATE. I THOUGHT HE'D BE BUGGED BY HOW I GOT THE MONEY, BUT HE DIDN'T CARE AT ALL.

AW MAN, C'MON! WE'RE GONNA GO FUCK SOME SHIT UP!

C'MON KID, GIMME TOUGH, GIMME REAL ROUGH TRADE!

phft I USED TO WATCH YOU DANCING AT THE BAR, REMEMBER? SAME THING.

SORRY GUYS, GOTTA GO GET PAID!

CLICK  
CLICK  
CLICK

WE HAD SO MUCH FUN THAT NIGHT... I OPENED DOORS FOR HIM AND ALL THAT GENTLEMAN-Y SHIT. I GUESS IT MADE ME FEEL SORTA LIKE A BIG SHOT. CAL CALLED IT SOMETHING ELSE.

I GOT ALL KINDS OF IDEAS IN MY HEAD THAT NIGHT. THE NEXT DAY I TOOK THE REST OF THAT MONEY AND DID SOMETHING VERY GROWN UP AND VERY MATURE WITH IT.

I WAS DREAMING A WHOLE NEW MESS OF DREAMS ALL OF A SUDDEN—THE KIND I'D ALWAYS ROLLED MY EYES AT BEFORE, THE KIND MY MOTHER WOULD TOTALLY APPROVE OF.

YOU'RE CHIVALROUS, NATHAN, THAT'S WHAT YOU ARE.

YEAH, I'D LIKE TO OPEN UP A SAVINGS ACCOUNT, PLEASE.

SAY, 500 BUCKS WORTH.

I'M SO PROUD OF YOU, MR. HIGH FINANCIER!

#302

## Dykes To Watch Out For by Alison Bechdel

### O conspiracy!

(Julius Caesar, II, i, 77)

CLARICE IS ON THE PROGRESSIVE DIET.

HER APPETITE IS COMPLETELY GONE, AND SHE WORKS HERSELF INTO A LATHER DAILY.

... AND THE BEAUTY OF IT IS, BUSH DOESN'T NEED THOUGHT POLICE. WE POLICE OURSELVES! EVERYONE'S SO AFRAID OF BEING LABELED A "CONSPIRACY THEORIST," THEY SHUT THEIR BRAINS DOWN!

UH OH. KEEP TALKING, BUT I HAVE TO LOOK BUSY.

I SAY, OF COURSE I'M A CONSPIRACY THEORIST! WHAT DO CEOs AND POLITICIANS AND MEDIA MOGULS AND DEFENSE CONTRACTORS DO ALL DAY IF NOT SIT AROUND CONSPIRING ABOUT HOW TO CONSOLIDATE THEIR POWER? IT'S IN THEIR JOB DESCRIPTIONS!

WELL, HERE'S A NEWS FLASH. WE DID INVADE IRAQ FOR OIL. THE GOVERNMENT IS SPYING ON US. THE OHIO ELECTION WAS RIGGED. AND BUSH CHEATED ON THE DEBATES BY WEARING A FRICKIN' WIRE!

CLARICE, CALM DOWN! I'M ON YOUR SIDE! AND BESIDES, YOU GET MORE CARDIOVASCULAR BENEFIT IF YOU STAY BETWEEN 50 AND 80 PERCENT OF YOUR MAXIMUM HEART RATE.

GLORIA! HEY!

OH, HI, NO. HI, CLARICE.

HI.

SO HOW'S THE OLE MARRIAGE BATTLE GOING?

WHAT?

OH, THE BILL. BADLY. IT'S PROBABLY GONNA PASS. BUSH'S BIG LIE DIDN'T HELP. WHEN HE SAID "STUDIES HAVE SHOWN THAT THE IDEAL IS WHERE A CHILD IS RAISED IN A MARRIED FAMILY WITH A MAN AND A WOMAN."

WELL, HE DIDN'T SAY THE IDEAL WHAT.

MAYBE HE MEANT THE IDEAL SITUATION FOR RAISING VERBALLY CHALLENGED NEO-FASCISTS.

RIGHT. WELL, I'VE GOTTA RUSH. I'M ON MY LUNCH HOUR.

HUH. DID SHE SEEM WEIRD TO YOU?

NO WEIRDER THAN ANY LESBIAN WHO WANTS TO GET MARRIED.

UHA... LOW-CARB FITNESS MONTHLY? YES, MA'AM. THAT'S RIGHT OVER HERE.