

# gayity

## curbside

by Robert Kirby

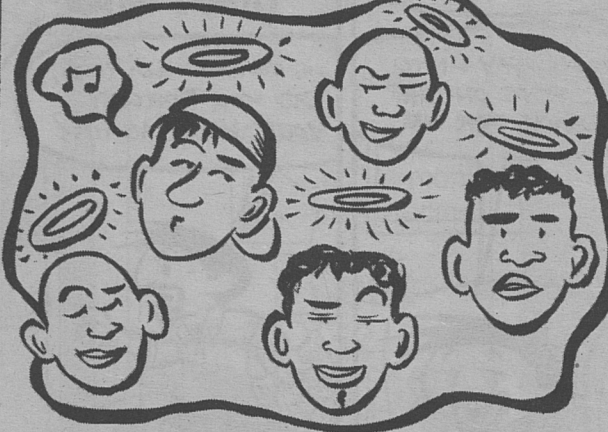
### DISASSOCIATING @ R KIRBY

SO THERE I WAS, SECRETLY STOCK-PILING MONEY FROM ODD JOBS FOR THE FUTURE - CAL'S AND MY FUTURE, WHATEVER THAT WAS GONNA BE - AND CAL DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT IT. IT WAS GOING TO BE A SURPRISE.

I DIDN'T KNOW YOU EVEN HAD A BANK ACCOUNT.



I WAS ALL ABOUT SECRETS THEN, AND FOR A GOOD REASON. I BEGAN TO SEE THAT THE ATOMS WEREN'T AS BASICALLY HARMLESS AS I'D THOUGHT.



ONE NIGHT WE WERE LOITERING AROUND THE STREET CORNER AS USUAL, WHEN SOME GUY WALKED BY AND SAID SOMETHING HE SHOULDN'T HAVE.



WATCHING LITTLE MIKE 'N IKE AND NICK RAY BEATING THE SHIT OUTTA SOMEONE MADE MY JAW DROP. I'D ALWAYS KIDDED MYSELF THAT IT WAS JUST ATOM HIMSELF WHO DID ANY OF THE REAL BAD STUFF, AND HE WASN'T EVEN THERE.



I DIDN'T DO A GODDAMN THING TO STOP THEM. I JUST STOOD THERE THINKING THIS ISN'T ME, THIS ISN'T ME, THIS ISN'T ME... LIKE THAT LET ME OFF THE HOOK OR SOMETHING.



SO WHY WAS I INVOLVED WITH THIS GANG? WHY WAS CAL? I NEVER WANTED TO HURT ANYBODY. OF COURSE, NOW THAT I WANTED OUT THEY WERE HARDER TO GET RID OF THAN GUM ON YOUR SHOE.



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## Dykes To Watch Out For by Alison Bechdel

