gayity

Curbside

by Robert Kirby

AL AND I HAD OUR AMTRAK RES-ERVATIONS AND WERE DUE TO SNEAK AWAY OUT TO THE WEST COAST AT THE END OF THE WEEK. I WAS FINISHING UP MY LAST APART-MENT JOB AND LOOKING FORWARD TO A BRAND NEW LIFE.



THE OLD LIFE WOULDN'T BE TOO HARD TO LEAVE BEHIND ... I DIDN'T KNOW ANY OF THE GANG GUYS LIKE I THOUGHT I HAD... I KEPT SEEING THEM PUMMEL-ING THAT GUY ON THE STREET INTO HAMBURGER



STILL, THEY HAD BEEN THERE FOR ME, IN A WAY. THEY'D SORT OF LOOKED UP TO ME, WHICH MADE ME FEEL BETTER ABOUT MYSELF (SOMETIMES). I DECIDED I NEED-ED TO (SEALD AND LASS THE ED TO SPEND ONE LAST TIME WITH THEM, MY OLD COMRADES



AT THE END OF THE NIGHT I SAID GOODBYE ALL CASUALLY. ALONSO SAID SOMETHING THAT SOUNDED LITTLE WEIRD, BUT I DIDN'T REALLY THINK TOO MUCH ABOUT IT



WALKED HOME, MY HEAD FULL OF OTHER, MORE IMPORTANT I NEVER LOOKED BACK THINGS





Dykes to Watch Out For ARCHIVE episode

Here's a little backstory on the Toni and Gloria situation, circa 1995

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