gayity

Curbside

by Robert Kirby

THINOGENCE LOST OROBERT KIRBY WAS IN THE HOSPITAL FOR A FEW DAYS. THE COPS CAME ALONG BUT I DIDN'T GIVE THEM ANYTHING TO GO ON.

SO YOU HAVE NO IDEA OF ANYONE WHO MIGHT WANT TO HARM YOU?



CAL VISITED ME A LOT. HE WAS ALL" TELL ME WHAT YOU NEED, TELL ME WHAT I CAN DO. " I DIDN'T WANNA HEAR IT.



I DIDN'T REALLY THINK WHAT'D HAPPENED WAS TOTALLY HIS FAULT, BUT THEN AGAIN, IF I'D NEVER MET HIM....YOU KNOW?



I DIDN'T MEAN TO GET ALL DRA-MATIC, BUT I WAS PRETTY TENSE; YOU KNOW, LOSING MY EYE AND ALL.



HE WASN'T FAZED. HE TOLD ME HE'D GET THE PERSON WHO DID THIS TO ME. HE SUDDENLY SEEM-ED TRULY "STREET" TO ME FOR THE FIRST TIME: LIKE A REAL MEMBER OF THE ATOMS RATHER THAN JUST SOME KID WHO'D GOTTEN MIXED UP WITH THE WRONG CROWD.



TURNS OUT OL' CAL WAS GENU-INELY A PART OF THE WRONG CROWD ALL ALONG.



Dykes To Watch Out For by Alison Bechdel







WE'VE REACHED PEAK OIL! THE RUTE STRUGGLE FOR THE DREGS









ww.DykesToWatchOutfor.com