



PLEASE TO TELL US UHERE IS MARITIME HOTEL ...? ABOUT SIX BLOCKS THAT WAY, AND TO THE LEFT... YAH,

TENK YOU! WELL, THAT'S IT. YOU KNOW WHEN THEY
START LISTING YOU IN
THE "UZBEKHISTAN
RUBLE-A-DAY
TRAVEL GUIDE," THE
NEIGHBORHOOD IS OFFICIALLY OVER!

FIFTEEN YEARS AGO, NO ONE WANTED TO LIVE IN CHEUSEA.
NOW IT'S COMPLETELY GENTRIFIED... HOME OF MOVIE STARS, ART
GALLERIES, EXPENSIVE HOTELS,
AND TUPPIE FAMILIES... JUST
BECAUSE US FAGS MOVED IN,
"QUEER-EYED" IT, AND MADE
IT ALL FABULOUS!

YAH. WE GAY BOYS ARE LIKE MARY POPPINS. WE FLY IN, MAKE EVERYTHING "PRACTICALLY PERFECT IN EVERY WAY" --ALL SUPERCALI-FAG-ILISTICEXPIALIDOCIOUS. -- AND THEN WE FLY AWAY TO DO THE SAME IN SOME OTHER NEIGHBORHOOD!

SEE? ANOTHER STRAIGHT COUPLE WITH A BABY STROLLER. I SAY, TAKE THAT SHIT TO THE UPPER WEST SIDE WHERE IT BELONGS!

OH, RICHARD. I THINK IT'S KINDA SWEET. BESIDES, SOME OF THOSE COUPLES PUSHING BABY STROLLERS HAPPEN TO BE

YEAH, BUT AT NIGHT THOSE COUPLES PUT THEIR BABIES TO BED AND HEAD OUT TO THE EAGLE TO FIND OTHER HOT DADDIES TO DIAPER AND SPANK



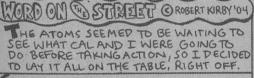






Curbside

by Robert Kirby









JUST GIVE HER TO ME AND YOU'LL NEVER HAVE TO SEE US EVER AGAIN, SWEAR. BUT IF YOU WANT TO SETTLE THIS THE OTHER WAY, THEN THAT'S COOL BUT JUST REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED TO ATOM.



MY THREAT ACTUALLY ALONSO HAD ONE OF HIS OWN.

G'ON AND HAVE HER THEN, AIN'T NO BIG THING. BUT Y'ALL ARE MARKED NOW. YOU WANNA ALL THREE O'YOU STAY ALIVE YOU BEST GET ON OUTTA-HERE, OUTTA NEW YORK FOR GOOD. AFTER TOMORROW Y'ALL AIN'T SAFE.



I BELIEVED HIM. AND I WAS READY TO GET OUT OF DODGE, TOTALLY. WHEN I LOOKED BACK THE ATOMS WERE GONE FROM SIGHT, BUT I KNEW THEY'D BE EVERYWHERE I



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