

CHELSEA BOYS

BY HANSON & NEUWIRTH

WELL, THE BOYS ARE FINALLY ASLEEP. UGH, WHAT A DAY... I'M COMPLETELY EXHAUSTED.

I CAN IMAGINE. SORRY I COULDN'T GO WITH YOU TODAY, REESE... I JUST COULDN'T GET OUT OF THOSE MEETINGS AT WORK.

THAT'S OKAY...

THANK GOD NATHAN WAS THERE. I COULDN'T HAVE HANDLED MOVING MOM TO A NURSING HOME MYSELF! I SWEAR, THESE LAST FEW WEEKS HAVE ALMOST DONE ME IN... BETWEEN MY MOTHER'S ALZHEIMER'S, JASON GETTING INTO FIGHTS AT SCHOOL, AND THAT STUPID ELECTION LAST YEAR... I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH MORE I CAN TAKE!

WHAT? JASON'S BEEN GETTING INTO FIGHTS AT SCHOOL?

YEAH. IT'S NOT GOOD. SOME OF THE BOYS HAVE BEEN TAUNTING HIM -- CALLING HIM "GAY BOY," AND PICKING FIGHTS WITH HIM.

WELL, HE'D BETTER LEARN TO DEFEND HIMSELF OR THE OTHER KIDS WILL THINK HE IS GAY.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT? I MEAN, YOU'VE KNOWN MY BROTHER FOR OVER 15 YEARS, AND YOU'VE NEVER HAD A PROBLEM WITH HIM. WHAT WOULD BE SO WRONG IF JASON TURNED OUT TO BE GAY?

TO BE TOTALLY HONEST WITH YOU, IT'S NOT A LIFESTYLE CHOICE I'D WANT FOR MY SON.

IT'S NOT A CHOICE, DAVE! THAT'S THE SAME KIND OF "COMPASSIONATE CONSERVATIVE" BULLSHIT I'VE HEARD FOR THE LAST FIVE YEARS! NEXT THING YOU'RE GONNA TELL ME YOU VOTED REPUBLICAN.

WHAT IF I DID?

> GASP <
ARE YOU KIDDING?
YOU WANT JASON GROWING UP IN A COUNTRY THAT TREATS HIM LIKE A SECOND CLASS CITIZEN? AND WHAT ABOUT THE ECONOMY, THE ENVIRONMENT, AND THIS FUCKED UP WARP?

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE POT-SMOKING PACIFIST WHO BACKPACKED ACROSS EUROPE WITH ME? THE GUY WHO TOOK ME FOR AN ABORTION BEFORE WE GOT MARRIED?

WELL, PEOPLE CHANGE... THINGS CHANGE...
YOU'RE RIGHT!

LIKE LAST NIGHT YOU SLEPT IN THIS BED WITH ME... AND TONIGHT YOU'RE SLEEPING ON THE COUCH -- ALONE!!

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curbside

by Robert Kirby

SECRET AGENT MAN © 2005 BY R. KIRBY

NATHAN WON'T TALK TO ME ABOUT ANYTHING ANYMORE, SO I GOTTA FIND OUT WHAT I WANT TO KNOW THE HARD WAY.

I KEEP TELLING MYSELF THAT BY TRAILING HIM I'M BEING AN UNDERCOVER AGENT, A DETECTIVE, A SPY--NOT A SLIMEY WEASELY NOSEY CREEP. I GOTTA CRACK THIS CASE!

J.T. DOESN'T KNOW ABOUT ALL THIS SECRET AGENT STUFF BUT HE CAN TELL I'M WAY DISTRACTED AND WE HAD ANOTHER FIGHT LAST NIGHT.

I'M TIRED OF PLAYING SECOND FIDDLE TO YOUR BOOKS... AND TO... TO... WELL, EVERYTHING!

I THINK MAYBE WE'RE JUST IN A RUT IS ALL, AND IF WE JUST FOLLOW OUR DIVERGENT PATHS FOR A BIT IT MIGHT BE HEALTHY FOR THE BOTH OF US. THAT'S ONE THEORY ANYWAY.

NATHAN'S A TOUGH ACT TO TRAIL: HE'S ALWAYS EXTREMELY AWARE OF HIS SURROUNDINGS, LIKE HE KNOWS HE'S THE TYPE OF GUY WHO GETS FOLLOWED AROUND A LOT.

WE'LL PROBABLY SNAP OUT OF THIS ONCE I FIND OUT A FEW THINGS, LIKE WHERE CAL IS AND WHAT HE AND NATHAN PLAN ON DOING NEXT, ETC, ETC... LOOKS LIKE I'LL BE FINDING OUT SOONER RATHER THAN LATER.

No, he can call me. He's the one who walked out, not me.

HEY!
HEY!
NUDGE
BINGO

#326

gayity