

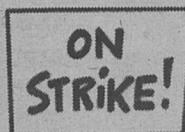
HANSON & NEUWIRTH'S

THE CHELSEA BOYS

GUIDE TO SURVIVING THE NEXT 2 YEARS... (AND BEYOND)

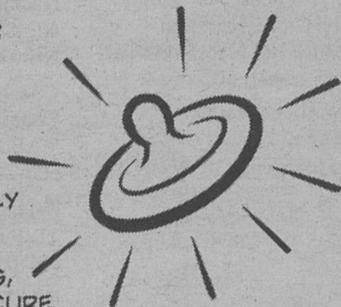
STOP HELPING OUR ENEMIES

NO MORE "QUEER EYE-ING" THEIR WORLD, MANAGING THEIR INVESTMENTS, ENTERTAINING THEM, OR VOTING FOR THEM WITHOUT DEMANDING SOMETHING BACK: EQUAL TREATMENT UNDER THE LAW. IF THEY DON'T SUPPORT US, WE DON'T SUPPORT THEM.



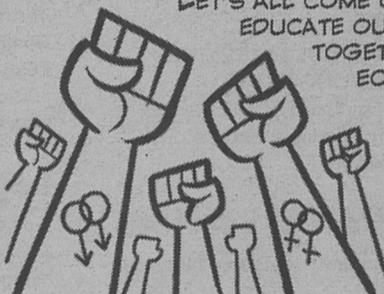
STOP KILLING OURSELVES

WE'RE ONLY HELPING THOSE WHO HATE US IF WE ACT IRRESPONSIBLY AND CONTINUE TO HAVE UNPROTECTED SEX. PEOPLE ARE STILL DYING, AND THERE'S STILL NO CURE FOR HIV. A HOT ORGASM ISN'T WORTH GIVING UP YOUR LIFE FOR! WEAR CONDOMS!



START DOING SOMETHING

LET'S ALL COME OUT OF THE CLOSET, EDUCATE OURSELVES, AND JOIN TOGETHER. EXERCISE OUR ECONOMIC CLOUT, LET OUR POLITICAL REPRESENTATIVES HEAR US... THERE ARE MILLIONS OF US. LET'S STOP SITTING AT THE BACK OF THE BUS!



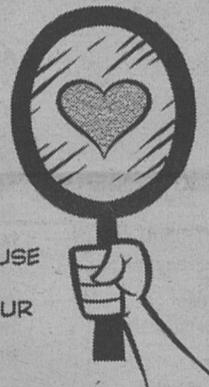
ACKNOWLEDGE OUR HEROES



SCORES OF LGBT MEN & WOMEN HAVE PLAYED A HUGE ROLE IN OUR HISTORY; ALEXANDER HAMILTON, WALT WHITMAN, BILLIE JEAN KING, STORME DELARVERIE, HARVEY MILK, AND SO MANY OTHERS... LEARN ABOUT THOSE WHO TRAILBLAZED, FOUGHT, AND EVEN DIED TO IMPROVE OUR LIVES.

LOVE OUR GAY SELVES

LET'S QUIT PUNISHING OURSELVES FOR BEING GAY, STOP CALLING OURSELVES "STRAIGHT-ACTING," AND START EMBRACING ALL THE WONDERFUL THINGS WE ARE BECAUSE WE ARE GAY: OUR HUMOR, OUR CREATIVITY, OUR SENSITIVITY, OUR PASSION, AND OUR STRENGTH.



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curbside

By Robert Kirby

MY FORBIDDEN LOVER ROBERT KIRBY

I PROMISED MYSELF I'D STOP ALREADY WITH THE SECRET LOVER RENDEZVOUS WITH CAL, BUT HERE WE ARE, WEEK AFTER WEEK, STILL GETTING OFF EVERY CHANCE WE GET.



I DIDN'T START IT, HE DID. HE CRAWLED THROUGH MY BEDROOM WINDOW ONE NIGHT. AFTER MY INITIAL HEART ATTACK I GOT TURNED ON LIKE YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE.



NOW HIS THING IS SURPRISING ME WHERE I LEAST EXPECT IT. HE BLEW ME IN THE STOREROOM AT WORK THE OTHER A.M. AND I STILL HAVEN'T FIGURED OUT JUST HOW HE MANAGED TO SNEAK IN THERE LIKE THAT.



MY HEART AND MIND NEVER KNOW WHAT TO MAKE OF THAT KID BUT MY DICK KNOWS WHAT IT LIKES SO THAT'S THAT, RIGHT? MAYBE WHEN ALL THIS SEX STUFF DIES DOWN WE'LL FIGURE OUT A FEW THINGS.



I STILL FEEL PARANOID, LIKE SOMEONE'S WATCHING ME, LIKE ALL THE TROUBLE FROM NYC ISN'T OVER. AND FUNNY THING, I THINK I'M WORRIED MORE FOR CAL THAN FOR ME. HE'S STILL JUST A KID, REALLY.



WHENEVER POSSIBLE I INSIST ON WALKING HIM BACK TO HIS RENTED ROOM WHEN WE'RE, YOU KNOW, FINISHED. HE SAYS THAT I'M REALLY KIND OF SPOILING THE AFTER-GLOW, BUT I SAY TOUGH SHIT.



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