

Dykes To Watch Out For

Poetic Justice
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SOMEWHERE IN A RENOVATED DOWNTOWN WAREHOUSE...

HER PULCHRITUDINOUS PAL PERFORMS HER PUERILE POETRY.

HER PUSSY SUCKED ME IN LIKE A CARLETON SHEETS REAL ESTATE W/DMERCIAL...

AFTERWARDS... GINGER! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

HI, MO! ONE OF MY OLD STUDENTS READ TONIGHT. THE ONE WEARING THE RHINESTONE-STUDDED DILDO.

RATHER A HACKNEYED TAKE ON THE PHALIC PRETENSIONS OF THE PENIS, DIDN'T YOU THINK?

OH, THIS IS SYDNEY. SHE'S THE NEW ASSISTANT PROF IN THE WOMEN'S STUDIES DEPARTMENT. MO WORKS AT MADWIMMIN BOOKS.

YES, I'VE SEEN YOU THERE. NOT A BAD BOOK-STORE FOR THE PROVINCES.

BUT YOU KNOW, GINGER, YOUR STUDENT WAS POSITIVELY INSPIRED NEXT TO THAT RAPID BLONDE BUTCH WITH THE INFO-MERCIAL SMILES.

OH, COME ON! JUST BECAUSE BEATRICE IS GOOD LOOKING, PEOPLE THINK SHE MUST BE STUPID. HER POETRY WORKS ON LOTS OF LEVELS! LOOK BELOW THE SURFACE!

IF I LOOKED BELOW HER SURFACE, YOU KNOW WHAT I'D SEE? NOTHING. ZIP. THE VOID. ONE BIG FOUCAULDIAN LACUNA.

UH... WE WERE GONNA GO GET SOME COFFEE. CARE TO JOIN US?

THANKS, BUT BEATRICE AND I ARE GOING OUT.

UH... BEATRICE? 'SCUSE ME...

OH, HI, MO. LISTEN, A BUNCH OF US ARE GOING OVER TO SYLVIA'S FOR MARTINIS AND FAG PORN. WANNA COME?

OH.

UM... I THINK I'LL TAKE A RAIN CHECK.

HEY, MO! DID YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND?

YEAH. SHE'S JUST A BIG LACUNA AFTER ALL. LET'S GO GET SOME HIGH-TEST.

DOUBLE NEGATIVE
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UNLUCKY IN LOVE YET AGAIN, MO SEEKS SOLACE WITH GINGER AND SYDNEY, THE NEW ASSISTANT PROFESSOR.

YOU SHOULD BE RELIEVED, MO. THE "POET" WOULD'VE PUT YOU THROUGH HELL. YOU ALWAYS CHOOSE SUCH INAPPROPRIATE AFFECTIONAL OBJECTS?

EXCUSE ME?

GINGER, PERHAPS MO'S MISDIRECTED INFATUATIONS AND YOUR INABILITY TO FINISH YOUR DISSERTATION STEM FROM A SIMILAR SENSE OF INFERIORITY. YOU BELIEVE YOU'RE UNWORTHY OF SUCCESS, THEREFORE YOU ENGINEER FAILURE!

SYDNEY, HAS ANYONE EVER TOLD YOU YOU'RE FULL OF SHIT?

YES. ESPECIALLY WHEN THEY KNOW I'M RIGHT.

HEY! THIS MALAYSIAN SUPREMO TASTES LIKE IT! BEEN PERCOLATING ALL THE WAY FROM KUALA LUMPUR. COULD I GET SOME FRESH BREWED?

GINGER, WHAT IS UP WITH THIS BABE? SHE'S UN-BEARABLE!

OH, YOU KNOW HER TYPE. SHE JUST LIKES TO PROVOKE. IF YOU WANT TO SHUT HER UP, ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS AGREE WITH HER.

MEANWHILE... RAFFI, COME ON! NO MORE FOOLING AROUND. YOU CAN'T WEAR YOUR BOOTS TO BED. NOW LIE DOWN!

NO! NO WANNOO GO TO SLEEP! WANNOO PUT BOOTS ON!

NO! BOOTS NOW!

OH, MAN! IT'S ONE OF THOSE NIGHTS. WHO WAS ON THE PHONE?

CARMEN SHE SAYS MY MOM THREW OUT THE PLAG STUFF I SENT.

OH, TONI, I'M SORRY.

HONEY, I KNOW YOU'RE CRAZED WITH WORK, BUT I THINK IT'S TIME TO APPLY FOR SECOND-PARENT ADOPTION. I WANT RAFFI TO HAVE A LEGALLY PROTECTED FAMILY.

BOOTS!

RAFFI, NO BOOTS. SLEEP!

HEY, LET'S NOT TURN THIS INTO A SHOWDOWN. IT'S OKAY TO GO ALONG WITH HIM ON THE LITTLE THINGS. IT SHOWS WE RESPECT HIS IDEAS.

I'LL GET YOUR BOOTS, RAFFI!

NO BOOTS! HUNGRY! WANNA BANANA NOW!

NICE PARENTING SKILLS, TONE. IT'S A GOOD THING WE'RE NOT APPLYING FOR FIRST PARENT ADOPTION.

WHAT A GODFORSAKEN TOWN. NO POTABLE COFFEE? NO DECENT NEWSPAPER, NO ORIGINAL THINKING...

YEP! IT'S JUST ONE BIG OLE CULTURAL WASTE-LAND!

YOU AGREE WITH ME, YET YOU CHOOSE TO STAY? HOW INTERESTING! SOUNDS LIKE ANOTHER WAY OF SABOTAGING YOURSELF! I KNOW IT'S SO EIGHTIES, BUT HAVE YOU TRIED THERAPY?

THE MOSTLY UNFABULOUS SOCIAL LIFE OF ETHAN GREEN...

... By Eric Orner.

YOU KNEW GUNTHER FROM WHEN YOU WERE WITH DOUG. THEY BECAME FRIENDS-OR-FUCKBUDDIES-BACK WHEN DOUG WAS FIRST COMING OUT & GOING TO THE BARS.

I GOT THOSE JOE JACKSON TICKETS. EXCELLENT. GIMMIE DOUGIE SUCK THAT TIT. UMMM. THIS ALL WENT ON A LONG TIME AGO, BEFORE DOUG BEGAN GOING TO THE GYM.

DOUG, THANK YOU SO MUCH. QUIT THANKING ME PAUL. I'M HERE FOR YOU GUYS-OKAY?

DOUG IT'S NO TROUBLE. REALLY I'D LIKE TO... OK, I'LL SEE YOU AT FOUR...

HATCHING SOME PLOT TO MAKE OFF WITH ENTIRE JAR.

OK, I AM SO OUT OF HERE... SWEETIE, YOU WERE SO NEVER HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE.

MINCE

LATER, HE INSISTED THAT PAUL & DOUG BURN SAGE IN THE BEDROOM. THIS, HE CLAIMED, WOULD CLEANSE THE SPACE OF ANY LINGERING, BUREAUCRATIC, HEALTH-CARE-INDUSTRY ENERGY.

FOR A WHILE, AROUND COLUMBUS DAY, HE RALLIED. SOMETIMES YOU WERE ASKED TO TAKE HIM FOR WALKS AROUND THE CITY.

HOW'S YOUR FRIEND BUCKY?

OUT OF HIS MIND. REMEMBER THAT YOUNG DYKE HE MET AT PRIDE? HE WANTS TO ADOPT HER.

CIRCUIT QUEEN SAVES RUNAWAY TEEN...

FILM AT ELEVEN

ONE OF THOSE TIMES, YOU RAN INTO JASON CHANG, WHICH TURNS OUT TO BE THE NAME OF THAT MAN YOU WERE CRUISING A FEW MONTHS BACK AT A LARRY KRAMER LECTURE.

GUNTHER?

HEY! GUNTHER!

AND SINCE, AS WE GET OLDER, WE GROW REMOVED FROM ONE ANOTHER BY EVER FEWER DEGREES OF SEPARATION, IT TURNS OUT THAT JASON USED TO BE PAUL'S ROOMMATE, BACK BEFORE PAUL MARRIED GUNTHER.

GUNTHER! HI JASON. HI.

DO YOU KNOW EACH OTHER? ETHAN, THIS IS JASON.

MURPHY'S MANOR

by Kurt Erichsen

Nine tattoos and 23 piercings? And you're straight?

Of course! I love the shock factor. My parents really freaked out.

Yeah, I love it, too. I've got the Pope's butt tattooed in my armpit.

I've got Barbara on my shoulder.

This iron cross through my nipple really pisses people off...

My god, do you have to undo all those rivets just to use the bathroom?

Here's what I need... a new outfit that'll really shock people!

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