

Dykes To Watch Out For

Seeing Pink

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THANKS FOR THE RIDE. SURE YOU DON'T WANT TO COME TO THE READING? EVEN IF YOU DON'T LIKE MIKO'S BOOK, YOU'LL MEET A LOT OF NEW PEOPLE.

NAH. I HAVE A TON OF PAPERS TO GRADE.

SINCE WHEN HAVE A FEW PAPERS STOPPED YOU FROM... OH, I GET IT! YOU'RE AFRAID OF RUNNING INTO THEA, AREN'T YOU? WELL, LOOK SHE'S LEAVING. YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY.

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THEA AND ME?

NOTHING! LOIS WAS PUMPING ME FOR INFORMATION THE OTHER NIGHT ABOUT HOW YOU TWO KNOW EACH OTHER. IS IT SOME BIG SECRET?

WHAT'D YOU TELL HER??

WHAT COULD I TELL HER? I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING!

LOOK, IT'S PRIVATE, OKAY?? Y'KNOW, IF LESBIANS WEREN'T SO BUSY OBSESSING ON THE DETAILS OF EACH OTHER'S LOVE LIVES LIKE A PACK OF PUBESCENT POM-POM GIRLS,

...MAYBE WE'D BE MAKING A LITTLE MORE HEADWAY AGAINST ALL THE WHITE-SUPREMACIST, BIOCHIP-IMPLANT-CONSPIRACY-THEORISTS WHO WANT PAT BUCHANAN TO MAKE THE TRAINS RUN ON TIME!

LOVE LIVES? SO WERE YOU AND THEA AN ITEM?

4 BIT LATER...

CONGRATULATIONS, MIKO? I HOPE THE BOOK DOESN'T DO TOO WELL. I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'D DO IF YOU EVER QUIT CUTTING HAIR?

UH... THANKS, JOSIE.

SO FAR TONIGHT, TEN CLIENTS HAVE TOLD ME THAT.

KEEP SMILING. I'LL GO FRESHEN UP YOUR SETZER.

ACTUALLY, I'M GLAD TO SEE BUCHANAN GETTING A GOOD TURNOUT. HE KEEPS THE REPUBLICANS OFF-BALANCE, AND HE'S SUCH A LUNATIC, HE'LL NEVER GET ELECTED.

HEY, MO? HOW'S IT GOING?

DID YOU HEAR THAT? IT IS SO IRRESPONSIBLE TO DISMISS THAT FASCIST AS 'FRINGS.' NEXT THING YOU KNOW, HE'LL BE GOOSESTEPPING INTO THE OVAL OFFICE!

IF PROGRESSIVES WEREN'T SO BUSY RATIONALIZING OVER WINE AND CHEESE, MAYBE WE'D ACTUALLY BE MAKING SOME HEADWAY AGAINST THE SWELLING RANKS OF ARYAN NATION UZI FREAKS WHO WANT PAT BUCHANAN TO BE THEIR GENERALISSIMO!

WELL, YOU HAVE TO ADMIT, HIS ATTACK ON BIG BUSINESS HAS TOUCHED A POPULIST NERVE.

OH, PLEASE! HE DOESN'T CARE ABOUT WORKERS! HE'S JUST PREYING ON PEOPLES' FINANCIAL INSECURITY TO FUEL HIS BIGOTED, IMMIGRANT-BASHING AGENDA! BUCHANAN'S HATE-MONGERING SERVES CORPORATE INTERESTS MORE THAN STEVE FORBES COULD EVER HOPE TO WITH HIS FLATULENT FLAT TAX!

WHY'D YOU BAIT HER LIKE THAT?

DON'T HER EARS TURN AN ENTRANCING SALMON HUE WHEN SHE'S PROPLECTIC?

the ties that chafe

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JEZANNA ('ALBERTA' TO HER FOLKS) IS AT THE HOSPITAL.

LOOKS LIKE I'LL BE VOTIN' FOR THAT SORRY-ASS CLINTON AGAIN. THESE SPAM-HEAD REPUBLICANS ARE EVEN MORE WORTHLESS THAN HE IS.

YEAH. PAINFUL AS IT IS, I HAVE TO AGREE WITH YOU.

WHAT'S SO PAINFUL? VOTING FOR CLINTON, OR AGREEING WITH YOUR FATHER?

BOTH. MOST LIKELY. SHE'S JUST THAT CONTRARY.

I LIKE A LITTLE CONTRARINESS IN A WOMAN. SHE TAKES AFTER YOU.

WELL, MAYBE. BUT JUST YOU WATCH OUT FOR HER TEMPER.

MAMA, MOTHER THERE'S A MOTHER WOULD LOSE HER TEMPER AROUND YOU. WILL YOU STOP RUNNING ME DOWN TO AUDREY?

YOU SEE HOW SHE TALKS TO ME?

Y'KNOW, IF THESE SPAM-HEADS EVER TRIED SOLVING THE COUNTRY'S PROBLEMS INSTEAD OF MESSING WITH MATTERS THAT DON'T CONCERN THEM, MAYBE YOU TWO COULD GET MARRIED GOOD AND PROPER SOME DAY.

ALL I KNOW IS, YOU'RE LUCKY YOU FOUND THIS GIRL, ALBERTA. NO MAN WOULD PUT UP WITH YOU.

21 STATES INTRODUCE BILLS BLOCKING RECOGNITION OF GAY MARRIAGE

THAT'S IMMEDIATE ISSUE ON OUR DOCKET. SAYS RADICAL RIGHT

SOAK IT UP, BARE. I THINK THIS IS THE CLOSEST WE GET TO AN ACTUAL BLESSING.

MEANWHILE, BACK IN RIVER CITY...

SO DID YOU FIND OUT WHY YOUR DAD CALLED LAST NIGHT?

I'M SURE HE JUST WANTED TO BROW-BEAT ME INTO GOING STRAIGHT TO APPEASE MY MOTHER.

ARE YOU GONNA CALL THEM BACK OR WHAT?

I TRIED EARLIER AND NO ONE WAS HOME. THEY'RE PROBABLY OUT HIRING A DEPROGRAMMER TO COME RESCUE ME FROM MY DEPRAVED SURROUNDINGS.

YOU MAKE THEM OUT TO BE THESE RABID FANATICS, TONI. THEY'RE JUST REGULAR PEOPLE, A LITTLE WIGGED OUT BY THEIR DYK'S DAUGHTER, IS ALL.

CLARICE, MY OWN MOTHER, FLESH OF MY FLESH, THINKS I'M THE ANTICHRIST! WELL, YOU KNOW WHAT? I DON'T NEED THAT KIND OF MEANNESS IN MY LIFE, AND I DON'T WANT MY CHILD EXPOSED TO IT!

BABE, I KNOW IT'S REALLY PAINFUL FOR YOU, BUT...

DAMN RIGHT IT IS! WHY SHOULD I KEEP REACHING OUT, ONLY TO GET REJECTED AGAIN AND AGAIN? I'VE HAD IT! SHE DOESN'T WANT TO TALK TO ME? FINE! I'LL NEVER SPEAK TO HER AGAIN!

HEH-WO? HI!

RAFFI, PLEASE DON'T PLAY WITH THE PHONE. IT'S NOT A TOY.

TONI, CAN YOU GRAB IT FROM HIM?

RAFFI! ARE YOU TALKING TO SOMEONE?

HELLO?

¿¡HOLA? ANTONIA?!

MAMA?? WHAT ARE YOU DOING ON THE LINE?

SOMETHING TELLS ME OUR LITTLE HELLION JUST DISCOVERED THE 'REDIAL' BUTTON.

THE MOSTLY UNFABULOUS SOCIAL LIFE OF ETHAN GREEN...

...By Eric Orner.

DESPITE THE SPINE-TINGLING EXCITEMENT OF THIS YEAR'S UPLIFTING PRESIDENTIAL PRIMARY SEASON, ETHAN'S DEAR OLD FRIEND TODD, TREASURER OF THE LOCAL LOG CABIN CLUB, IS TAKING A LITTLE SNOOZE...

SENATOR DOLE DIDN'T WAKE HIM WHEN HE STOPPED OVER TO RETURN A CAMPAIGN CONTRIBUTION.

HE SLUMBERED THROUGH A HALF-DOZEN RANTS BY REICHMARSHAL BUCHANAN...

AND DIDN'T EVEN SEEM TO MIND SHARING PART OF THE BED WITH CERTIFIABLE BOB DORNAN...

CHECK, EVEN LAMAR'S FASHION FAUX PAS FAILED TO AWAKE O'LE TODD...

WHICH IS WHY IT'S A LUCKY PIECE OF WORK THAT HE'S GOT FRIENDS WHO CARE ABOUT HIM ENOUGH TO HELP HIM WAKE UP AND SMELL THE COFFEE...

CAN'T TAKE YOUR CASH, FAGGOT, SORRY. BIBLE THUMPERS ON BOB DOLE'S BACK. YOU UNDERSTAND. FINE. FINE.

ZZZZZZ

ONE LUMP OR TWO, TODD?!

SCRABBLE FLABBLE ARBLE GARBLE, PINKO STINKO CONSTANTINE CHERNINKO HEY LOOKIT THIS, I'M KAREN BLACK NORTHKOREA KORTHNOREA DOLLARS HA-HA-HA GIRLS GIRLS GIRLS

...AND ALSO I SAY AMERICA WANTS ITS PRESIDENT TO LOOK LIKE LARRY, DARRYL AND DARRYL... YESIRREE INDEED I DO, AN' I'LL TELL YOU WHAT, I'M GONNA SIGN THAT PLEDGE, AN' DO YOU KNOW WHY? CUZ I'M A CRAVEN FOOL YESIR!

MURPHY'S MANOR

by Kurt Erichsen

I couldn't take my eyes off him. He was wearing tight shorts and his walk seduced all watchers. Imagine my amazement when he looked straight at me and raised an inviting eyebrow. "I'm Abel," he said, tracing his finger up my thigh...

What? Who said that?

It's me, Special Agent Mouse of the FBI.

You can't talk. You're just a computer peripheral.

That's what you're supposed to think. I'm really a Guardian against Internet Pornography, and you're under arrest!

Are you coming along quietly, or do I have to drag you through the serial port?

Hold it!!