

WE'VE MOVED:
LOOK FOR US AT

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SHADOWS © 1999 BY ROBERT KIRBY

IF HE WASN'T BEAUTIFUL, IF HE WERE THE SAME PERSON IN A LESS PERFECT SKIN, I WONDER WOULD I EVEN BE WITH HIM. NEVER UNDERESTIMATE THE POWER OF A PRETTY FACE.



WANT SOME?

IF WE COULD JUST AGREE ON ONE THING, JUST EVERY NOW AND THEN, THAT'S ALL I ASK.



COCTEAU? WHAT THE HELL?

HE'S ONE OF MY FAVORITE DIRECTORS!

I TOLD YOU TO GET SOMETHING THAT I'D LIKE! SHOOT...

IF YOU'D JUST GIVE IT HALF A CH-OH, FORGET IT.

BY ROBERT KIRBY

IT'S BEEN OVER TWO YEARS, AND I STILL FEEL SO INSECURE SOMETIMES.



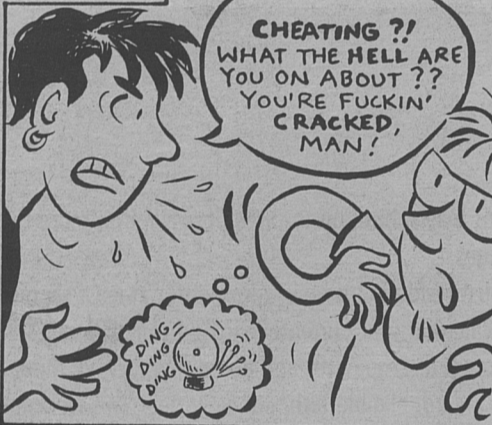
YOU GUYS SURE WERE TIGHT TO-NIGHT! YOU'RE ALWAYS SO TIGHT, MAN!

HEY, THANKS. WE'RE PLAYING AT CBGB'S ON THURSDAY - WE'LL SEE YA THERE!

TIGHT?!

WHAT IS THAT - A COME-ON??

I FINALLY CAME OUT AND ASKED HIM THE BIG HAIRY QUESTION. IT WASN'T PLEASANT.



CHEATING?! WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU ON ABOUT?? YOU'RE FUCKIN' CRACKED, MAN!

DING DING DING

I'VE BEEN STARING OUT THE WINDOW ALL DAY LONG LIKE A ZOMBIE, IN BETWEEN FILLING OUT THESE GRAD SCHOOL FORMS. THE THING IS, HE NEVER ACTUALLY ANSWERED "NO."



IF I DO GET ACCEPTED, WOULD HE FOLLOW ME OUT TO WHEREVER? HE ALWAYS SAYS HE'LL ONLY LEAVE NYC IN A PINE BOX. BUT WE'LL CROSS THAT BRIDGE WHEN WE GET TO IT.



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CAPTAIN SENSIBLE © 1999 BY R. KIRBY

SOMETIMES I REALLY WONDER ABOUT YOU, KEVIN....



WHEN I FIRST MOVED IN YOU SEEMED SO SOLID: THE STRAIGHT-A STUDENT, ALL GROWN UP - NEVER ABSENT, NEVER LATE, EVERYTHING NEAT AND TIDY AND IN IT'S PROPER PLACE...



YES, MOTHER, IT'S ALL SET: I'LL BE AT THE AIRPORT FOR JEROME AT 10:45, FROM THERE WE'LL GO GET PATRICIA AND CHARLES - PROBABLY AROUND NOON IF WE'RE LUCKY - THEN ... OH, ANOTHER BOTTLE OF RED? OK, AFTER I GET PAT. YES, DON'T WORRY, I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT...

WHAT WOULD THEY DO WITH ME...

BY ROBERT KIRBY

...INCLUDING YOUR MEN. THERE THEY WERE, IN ON SATURDAY NIGHT AND OUT THE NEXT MORNING, NEVER TO RETURN, NOT EVEN THE REALLY CUTE ONES.



WELL, THANK YOU....

RIGHT.

SURE THING! CALL ME ANYTIME!

THEN YOU STARTED UP WITH RAIN AGAIN... EVERY SO OFTEN AT LEAST. NOW I WONDER IF THAT WAS SUCH A GOOD IDEA. FOR A WHILE THERE EVERYONE WAS KINDA WAITING FOR YOU GUYS TO GET BACK TOGETHER FOR GOOD, BUT IT DIDN'T HAPPEN.



Yo, how do I get a cuppa coffee in this joint?

WHY, RAIN ROSS! FANCY MEETING YOU HERE!

WHAT'S HAPPENING NOW IS THAT GUY JORGE, ALTHOUGH SINCE HE HAS A GIRLFRIEND, I GUESS NOTHING IS HAPPENING. YOU'RE STILL MISTER GOOD-GUY, YOU DON'T TOUCH WHAT ISN'T YOURS, MUCH AS YOU'D LIKE TO.



NEW SWEATER, HUH? YOU DIDN'T GET ALL PRETTY JUST FOR ME, DID YOU?

OH JORGE! HEE HEE HEE

THE FIRST TIME I HEARD YOUR NERVOUS "OOH, JORGE" GIGGLE, IT DISTURBED ME: THE ROCK HAD DEEPER VULNERABILITIES THAN I'D SUSPECTED. THEN I REMEMBERED THAT THAT WAS A GOOD THING. TRY TELLING YOU THAT THOUGH.



YOU'RE SURE MILK IS ALL YOU NEED? THERE'S NOTHING ELSE YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT??

AH, No.. A QUART OF MILK 'LL DO JUST FINE...