





After the rally, the subway stations were absolutely crammed with happy, exuberant marchers. While waiting for the train, six or seven lesbians began to sing, "If you're gay and you know it clap your hands." Suddenly, three or four thousand of us in the station began singing, clapping our hands, stamping our feet, turning around, doing whatever the song asked. The crowd control people were just going nuts.

Our spontaneous demonstration of happiness disconcerted the handful of straight tourists who were also waiting for the train. Even though there was absolutely no reason to be frightened, the straight people at worst looked scared, at best looked really out of place.

Wayne Harris







