

# Dykes To Watch Out For by Alison Bechdel

**dustup**

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Panel 1: "HI, SPANKY! UH... WHAT'RE YOU DOING?"

Panel 2: "OH, I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D MIND YOUR MODEM'S SO MUCH FASTER THAN MINE. I WAS JUST LOOKING FOR SOME REAL INFORMATION TO COUNTER THIS REGURGITATED PENTAGON BRIEFING THAT PASSES FOR TV NEWS."

Panel 3: "I'D RATHER YOU DIDN'T FOOL AROUND ON MY COMPUTER. UH... I JUST FINISHED ALL MY GRADING AND I HAVEN'T BACKED IT UP YET."

Panel 4: "HEY, SYDNEY, D'YOU HAVE THAT GAME 'NANOSAUR'?"

Panel 5: "I DON'T HAVE ANY GAMES, MO. I REALLY WISH YOU WOULDN'T..."

Panel 6: "OH, NO? THEN WHAT'S IN THIS FOLDER? THE ONE SO CRYPTICALLY LABELED 'GAMES'? IS THAT WHERE YOU HIDE YOUR CLASSIFIED DOCUMENTS?"

Panel 7: "DON'T OPEN THAT!"

Panel 8: "WHY? WHAT'S IN HERE?"

Panel 9: "AAA!"

Panel 10: "OOPS."

Panel 11: "KLUNK"

Panel 12: "COMING UP NEXT ON THE ABS EVENING NEWS, COOL COCKPIT VIDEOS OF THE CRISIS IN YUGOSLAVIA."

Panel 13: "YEAH, ANN WAS OVERREACTING ABOUT THE CIRCUMCISION DISCUSSION. IT'S NOT RIGHT TO KEEP THE BOYS APART JUST BECAUSE THE GROWN-UPS HAVE A DISAGREEMENT."

Panel 14: "WELL, I THINK TOMI FLEW OFF THE HANDLE A BIT HERSELF. SO RAFFI CAN STILL GO TO THE STAR WARS MOVIE WITH YOU SATURDAY?"

Panel 15: "OF COURSE! SO HOW'S THE 'ENVIRONMENTAL JUSTICE' RACKET?"

Panel 16: "PRETTY GOOD. WE JUST TOOK ON A SUIT AGAINST A REAL DIRTY-BAG DEVELOPER. THIS GUY SOLD LAND TO THE CITY FOR LOW-INCOME HOUSING THIRTY YEARS AGO, AND DIDN'T MENTION IT USED TO BE A PETROCHEMICAL DUMP."

Panel 17: "NO KIDDING."

Panel 18: "YEAH. AND NOT ONLY THAT, HIS LAWYERS CLAIM THE REASON THERE'S SO MUCH CANCER AMONG THE RESIDENTS IS BECAUSE THEY SMOKE MORE THAN AVERAGE! CAN YOU BELIEVE THOSE MORAL IMBECILES?"

Panel 19: "SOUNDS LIKE A PERFECTLY REASONABLE DEFENSE TO ME. THESE CANCER CLUSTERS ARE NOTORIOUSLY DIFFICULT TO TRACE TO AN UNDERLYING ENVIRONMENTAL CAUSE."

Panel 20: "THANKS FOR THE VOTE OF CONFIDENCE. YOU SHOULD REPRESENT THIS GUY."

Panel 21: "I ALREADY DO. AND ON SECOND THOUGHT, I'D RATHER GO ALONE WITH BILLY TO 'EPISODE ONE.' YOU KNOW. DO SOME FATHER-SON BONDING."

Panel 22: "PERFECT! MAYBE YOU CAN LURE HIM OVER TO THE DARK SIDE OF THE FORCE WITH YOU!"

# The Mostly Unfabulous Social Life Of Ethan Green

By Eric Orner

**My Dinner With Slobodan**

As told by Ethan Green...

I WAS HAVING DINNER WITH MY CO-WORKER RODNEY THE BEAR, WHO WAS KIND OF BORING ME TO TEARS WITH STORIES ABOUT HIS WEEKEND AT A RADICAL FAIRIES RETREAT IN TENNESSEE...

So then, 18 of us stood in a large semi-circle in a forest clearing, and allowed the gentle rain to drip down over our naked bodies.

HEY ARE YOU EVEN LISTENING? Huh? YES.

MY MIND WANDERED A BIT. AFTER A WHILE I NOTICED RODNEY HAD LEFT. HE MUST'VE GOTTEN TICKED CUZ I WASN'T PAYING ATTENTION.

NEXT THING I KNEW I WAS SHARING THE TABLE WITH ACTIVO & PASIVO, FAMED HOT-HEADED POP STARS. ACTIVO WAS CURSING ME BECAUSE HE SUSPECTS THAT I LOVE PASIVO MORE. PASIVO WAS CRYING & THREATENING TO CUT ACTIVO... LEMMETE LETA.. IT WAS A REAL SCENE..

SLOBODAN MILOSEVIC WAS THERE ALSO... I ASKED HIM HOW HE COULD BE SO CRUEL. ACTIVO CALLED HIM A DOG. PASIVO AGREED. "FASCISMO IS SO UNPLUGGED" HE SAID, (WHATEVER THAT MEANS) "ETHNICITY IS IRRELEVANT IN THE INFORMATION AGE"...

I GUESS THE SERBIAN PRESIDENT DIDN'T APPRECIATE BEING LECTURED TO BY A TROIKA OF GAY GUYS, CUZ THE NEXT THING THAT HAPPENED WAS HE SLAPPED ME.

ONLY IT WASN'T REALLY SLOBO. IT WAS JASON CHANG. YIKES! JASON CHANG! LAST WEEK I ACCIDENTLY FORWARDED A DISHY EMAIL ABOUT HIM TO WAY TOO MANY PEOPLE..

"GLABBERMOUTH!" HE SAID FURIOUSLY, AND STALKED OUT THE DOOR. THE OTHER TABLES WERE, OF COURSE, TRANSFIXED BY THE BROUHAHA. WHILE RODNEY, WHO HAD REAPPEARED, DID HIS BEST TO SUPPRESS A GIGGLE.

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# Curbside

**Mancholy Baby**

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I CAN I SAIL THROUGH THE CHANGING OCEAN TIDES?

DREW, WHAT'S WRONG?

SIGH. NOTHING... JUST FEELING A BIT 'STEVIE' LATELY....

HOW'RE YOU COMING ALONG ON MY STORY? FINISHED YET?

UH, NO, I UH...

YOU HAVEN'T EVEN LOOKED PAST PAGE ONE YOU DON'T WANT TO READ MY STUFF ANY MORE THAN ANYONE ELSE DOES. WHY DO I EVEN TRY ANYMORE?

AW, DREW, DON'T BE LIKE THAT... I REALLY WANT TO READ IT, BUT I'VE HAD TROUBLE CONCENTRATING LATELY, ESPECIALLY AFTER SATURDAY'S BIG FIGHT WITH KEVIN AT THE BEACH.

I GUESS I SHOULD'NT HAVE PUSHED YOU GUYS INTO GOING THERE TOGETHER... I FEEL SORT OF RESPONSIBLE.

AW, IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT! PLUS, YOU TALKED HIM OUT OF KICKING ME OUT OF HERE! YOU'RE SO GOOD TO ME, BABY!

YEAH...

GLUG GLUG GLUG

SOON

I CAN I HANDLE THE SEASONS OF MY LIFE?

Z

THANKS TO C. BAIRD GALE

http://www.vnu.com/~oprasier

# THE CHOSEN FAMILY

Happy Hour!

Mosquitoes don't care for me much.

Got him! The bastard!

Her, you mean?

Only the females bite and they don't actually bite, they saw into your flesh with two tiny serrated styli.

Why?

After mating, the female needs your blood to...

She gorges herself to three times her usual size before laying 150 to 250 eggs

I'm not listening-nana nana

All I'm saying, is maybe killing mosquitoes is dubious karma if you're thinking about getting pregnant

I mean why are you telling me these gross things?

It's interesting!

Uh, oh!

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