

# Dykes To Watch Out For by Alison Bechdel

## Taskmistress

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315 MULTITASK ALONG WITH GINGER!

HAVING TROUBLE FINDING ROOM IN YOUR INSANE SCHEDULE FOR ALL THE ELEMENTS OF A FULL, BALANCED LIFE?

WHILE KNOCKING OFF HER RESPONSIBILITIES AS A DUTIFUL DAUGHTER, A CARING PET OWNER, AND A CONSCIENTIOUS NEIGHBOR, SHE KEEPS UP WITH THE LATEST NEWS!

ADAM SWAPPED THE SPERM AT THE CLINIC? BUT WHAT ABOUT THE DNA TEST?... MOM? MOM, CALM DOWN. IT'S ONLY "GENERAL HOSPITAL."

ABOUT TIME. I WAS GONNA CALL THE HEALTH DEPARTMENT TOMORROW.

GRRR

AND WHILE SIMULTANEOUSLY BREAKFASTING AND COMMUTING TO WORK, SHE DOES HER POLITICAL ACTIVISM!

THANK YOU FOR CALLING THE BUDGETER HOTLINE. YOUR VOICE IN FAVOR OF OUR GAY-THEMED ADS HAS BEEN DULY COUNTED.

IT'S SO NICE TO FEEL I'VE MADE A CONTRIBUTION.

TEACHING COLLEGE ENGLISH IS ALL-CONSUMING, BUT GINGER RENEWS HERSELF ON THE JOB WITH SPIRITUALLY CENTERING VISUALIZATION EXERCISES!

MS. JORDAN? ABOUT THIS C MINUS ON MY PAPER? I MEAN, DON'T YOU THINK THAT'S A LITTLE HARSH?

JESSICA, IT READ LIKE IT WAS RANDOMLY TYPED BY CHIMPS.

HEY, I GOT THIS FROM A VERY REPUTABLE SOURCE! COME ON, LET'S SPLIT THE DIFFERENCE AND CALL IT A 'B'. I'M PAYING YOUR SALARY HERE.

AT HOME, SHE SUCCESSFULLY JUGGLERS HER OBLIGATIONS AS A COLLECTIVE HOUSEHOLD MEMBER AND HER COMMITMENT TO A NURTURING DIET OF WHOLE, UNPROCESSED FOODS.

LEMMIE GUESS. IT'S GINGER'S NIGHT TO MAKE DINNER.

MMM. CARROTS, SUNFLOWER SEEDS, AND RAW TOFU.

HEY, COOKING DESTROYS ENZYME AND LEADS TO PREMATURE AGING. YOU'LL THANK ME ONE DAY.

MANY OF US END UP PUTTING EXERCISE AND INTIMATE TIME WITH FRIENDS ON THE BACK BURNER BUT NOT GINGER!

SO THEN SYDNEY TRIES TO STOP ME FROM OPENING THE FOLDER AND WE KNOCK A CAN OF SODA ALL OVER THE COMPUTER!

WHO? DID SHE LOSE ALL THE GRADES SHE'D JUST INPUT?

NOT THE POINT, GINGER. WILL YOU PAY ATTENTION? I THINK SHE'S HIDING SOMETHING FROM ME!

COULD YOU MOVE YOUR HEAD? LOOK-OFF! JUST BECAUSE SHE DOESN'T WANT YOU? PANTS? FOKING AROUND IN HER FILES DOESN'T MEAN SHE'S HAVING A TERRIBLE ONLINE AFFAIR!

WHAT? WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT AN ONLINE AFFAIR? WHAT DO YOU KNOW?

UH... NOTHING! I SWEAR! I GUESS I JUST, UH... GOT YOU CONFUSED FOR A SECOND WITH ONE OF MY MOM'S SOAP OPERA YEAH, THAT'S IT.

WHILE STAYING CURRENT IN HER FIELD, OUR WELL-ROUNDED GAL CHECKS ONE LAST TASK OFF THE LIST!

GOOD THING I'M NOT IN A RELATIONSHIP! I'D NEVER GET ANYTHING DONE.

OB-MINUTE GIRLFRIEND

# The Mostly Unfabulous Social Life Of Ethan Green

By Eric Orner

## Spring Beaming With Ethan Green

Our hero, Having accidentally Spilled the beans about A one night stand, is now nursing a black eye Courtesy of Dr. Jason Chang..

In the Hat Sister's Kitchen...

DOUGLAS? IT'S AUNTIE NUMBER TWO DEAR, LISTEN: SOMETHING AWFUL.. ETHAN'S BEEN ATTACKED! SOB! BIG SNUFFLE BAWL!

On the sister's bedroom extension...

Hello? Hi, NO, I WASN'T ATTACKED... SHE'S BEING THE HELD PAMATIC.. I JUST HAD A LITTLE INCIDENT WITH JASON CHANG..

WHAT? WITH JASON CHANG? YOU DIDN'T SLEEP WITH HIM AGAIN DID YOU? CUZ I'M GETTI

NO I DID NOT SLEEP WITH HIM AGAIN Mr. Confidence in my flexibility. HE SLAPPED ME. I WAS HAVING DINNER WITH RODNEY & I DIDN'T NOTICE HIM & HE WALKED UP & SLAPPED ME...

WELL... YOU KIND OF DESERVED IT... ..RIGHT. SO TALK TO YOU LATER.

AW C'MON. DON'T BE MAD. I'M KIDDING (KIND OF) C'MON. COME OVER HERE. I'LL MAKE YOU AN ICE PACK AND SOME SOUP..

MAYBE BYE (CLICK)

At Bucky's...

'Lo?

JASON CHANG SLAPPED ME at "Grill fish."

REALLY? WELL.. YOU KIND OF DESERVED IT.. LISTEN. LEMME CALL YOU BACK. I'M NEGOTIATING WITH MOON ABOUT WHICH WEB SITE SHE'S ALLOWED TO VISIT...

WWW.GARPENINGAT HOME WITH MARILYNMANSON.COM

Meanwhile, at the not-so-happy household of Tim, Carlos & Jason..

I WISH YOU WOULDN'T DO THIS..

CAN'T WE TALK ABOUT THIS?

CARLOS. DO SOMETHING TO MAKE HIM TALK ABOUT THIS:

JASON, COME TALK ABOUT THIS: LETS START SPECIFICALLY WITH WHY YOU SLEEP WITH ETHAN GREEN!

DAMMIT CARLOS YOU'RE NOT HELPING!

I THINK HE SHOULD GO IF HE WANTS TO GO, Timothy.

FINE. I'M OUTTA HERE..

WWW.STONEWALLINN.COM or PLANETOUT.COM ericorner@aol

# Curbside

BY ROBERT KIRBY

PROMISE ©1998 BY ROBERT KIRBY

DREW HAS EMERGED FROM HIS BRIEF SELF-IMPOSED EXILE WITH A FULL AND CONFESSIO-NAL HEART.

SO I DUNNO, WHEN YOU AND THE BAND STARTED GETTING NOTICED, ONLY AFER A FEW GIGS, I GUESS I GOT A LITTLE... JEALOUS.

JEALOUS? WOW, NO ONE'S EVER BEEN JEALOUS OF ME BEFORE! THANKS!

TODAY'S SPECIALS

I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT. WHO WOULDN'T BE JEALOUS OF SOMEONE AS CUTE AND SEXY AS YOU ARE??

SMACK!

AW GEE, DREW...

WELL, IT'S TRUE... ANYWAY, I PROMISE TO STOP CLOSING MYSELF OFF TO YOU... EVEN IF I NEVER HAVE ANY SUCCESS AS A WRITER, I WANT YOU TO REALIZE YOUR DREAMS. I'M BACK, NATHAN. I'M PROSTRATE BEFORE YOUR ALTAR!

HEY, THANKS. SO SO UM, LET'S GET OUTTA HERE. IT'S LATE. YOU HAVE TO WORK TOMORROW MORNING, AND I NEED TO PRACTICE ON A SONG OUR DRUMMER WROTE.

SURE, NO PROB... BUT I BET I CAN TALK YOU INTO SITTING ON MY FACE FOR AWHILE, BEFOREHAND! WHATTYA SAY, HOT STUFF?

YEAH, OK...

# THE CHOSEN FAMILY

by Noreen Stevens

How's your Mom?

She's fine... never better.

You told her the baby plans?

She loves the idea

Really?

She was remarkably positive

Wait a second... did you visit your mother?

Yes!

Yup! During dinner we named the baby...

Unbelievable!

Hey... ask me what we ate

Do tell

Bacon and eggs... and for dessert ice cream and corn syrup

Oh no!

She said, "I don't feel like cooking a vegetable tonight"

Oh man!... when the grease and sugar kick in she is going to freak!