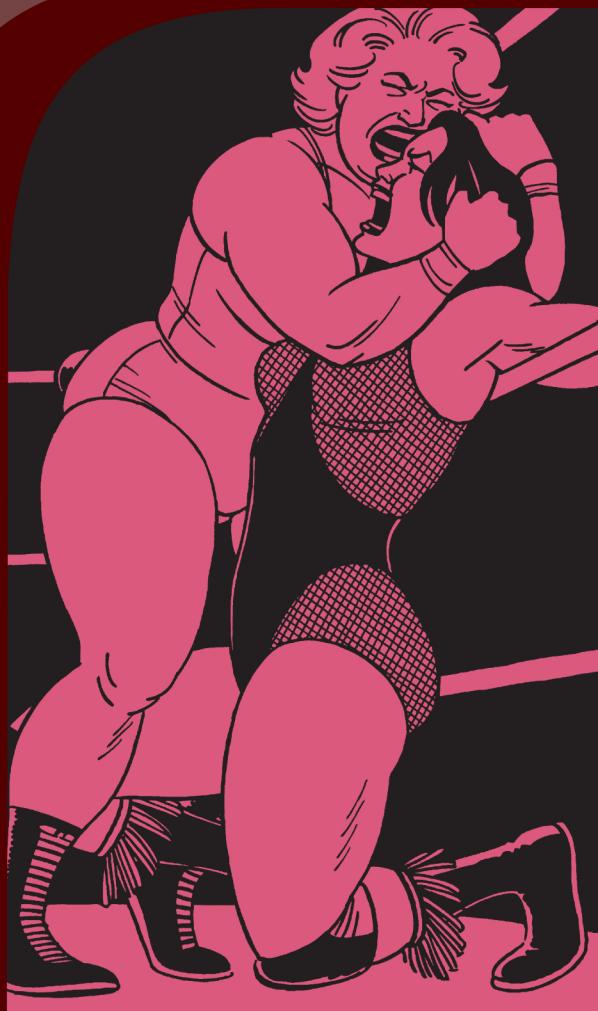
Jaime Hernandez

PENNY CENTURY

A LOVE AND ROCKETS BOOK



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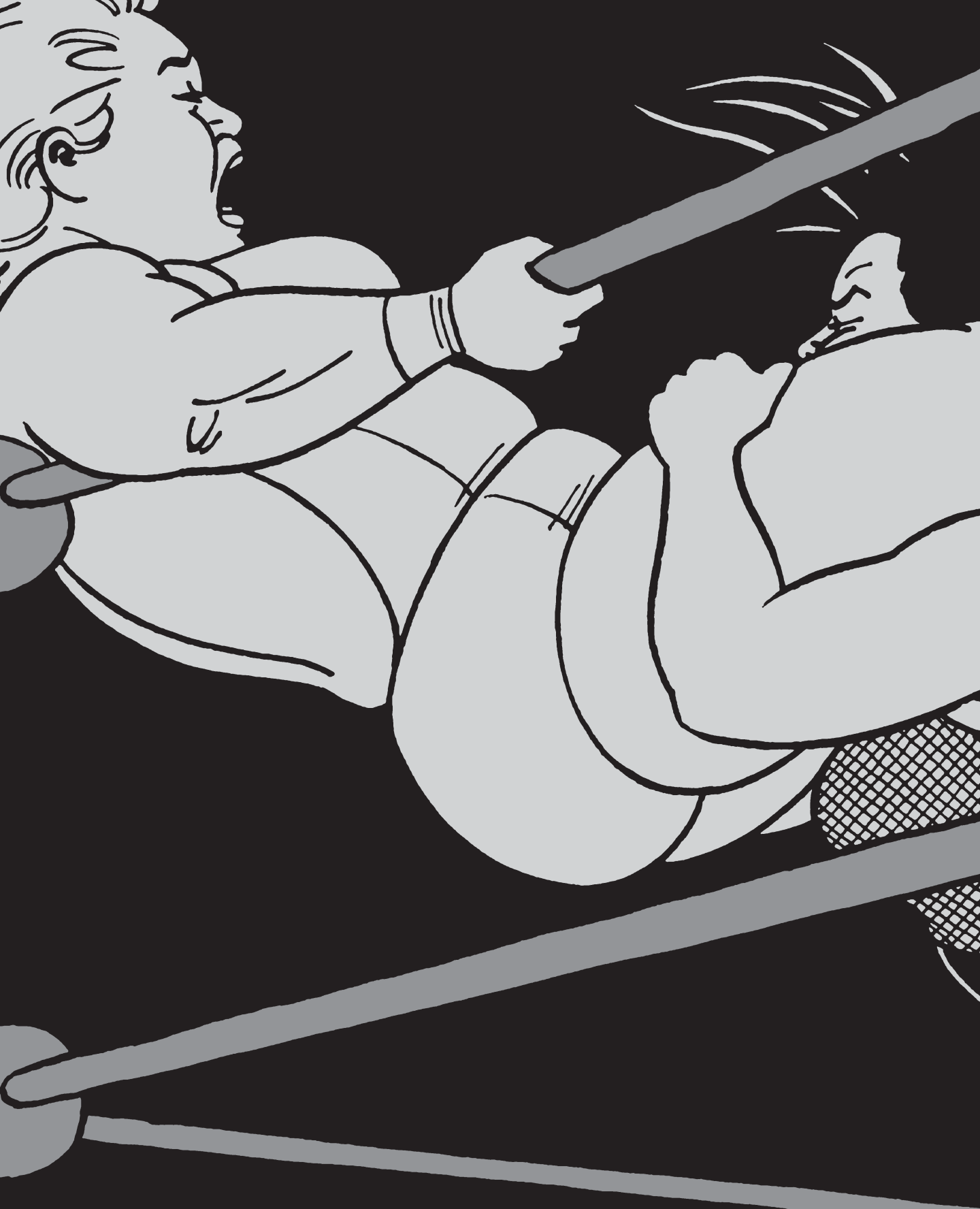

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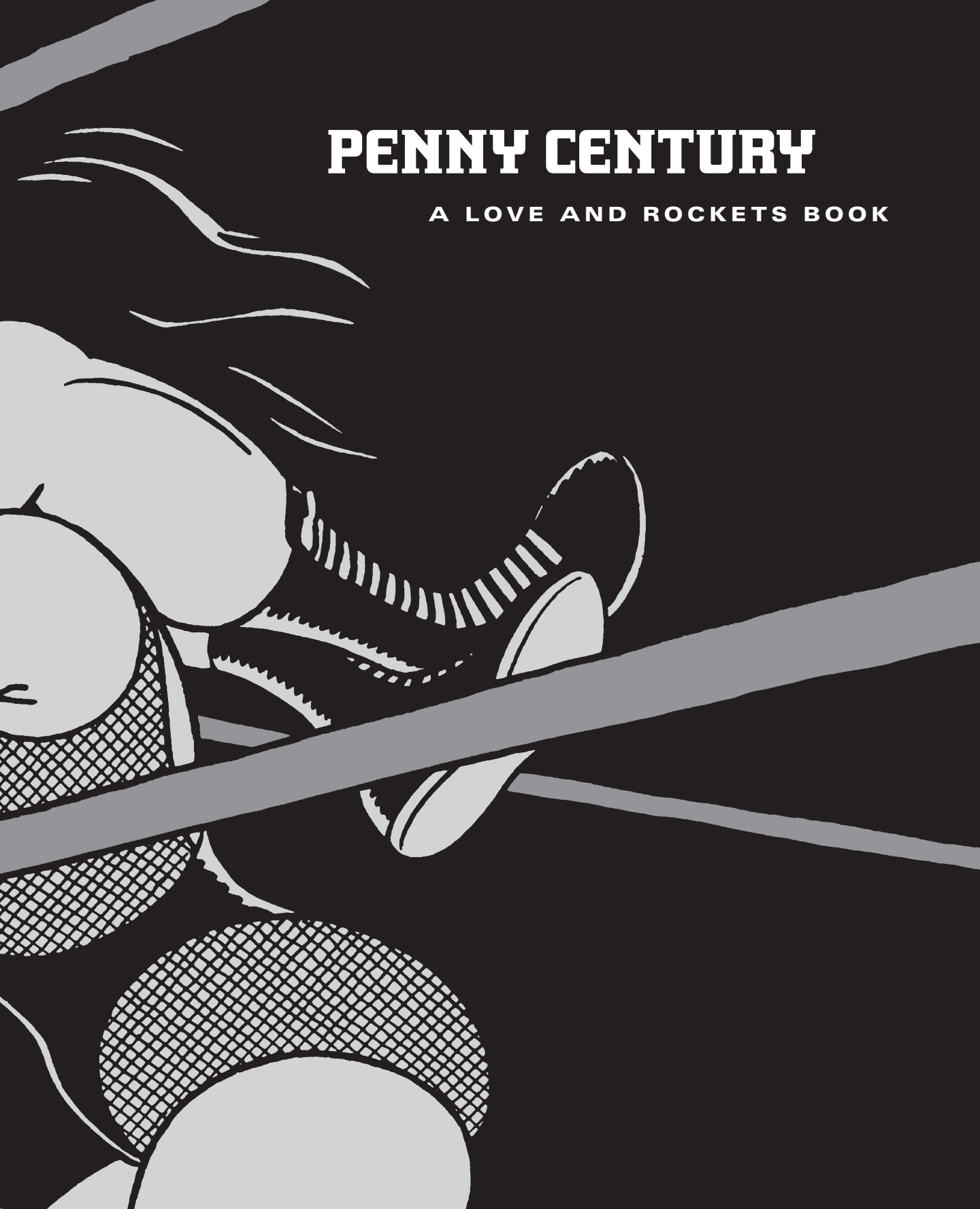

PENNY CENTURY

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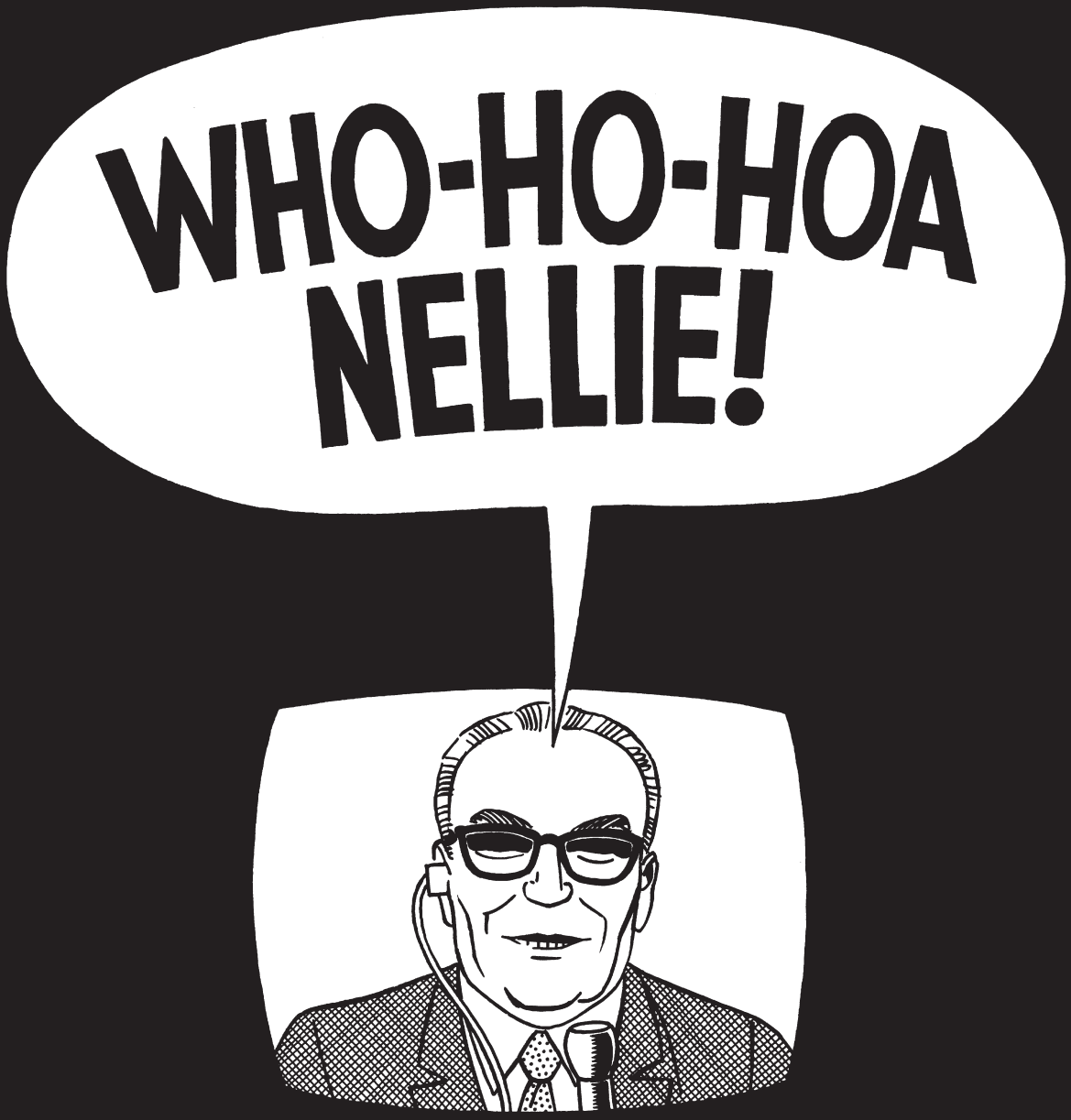
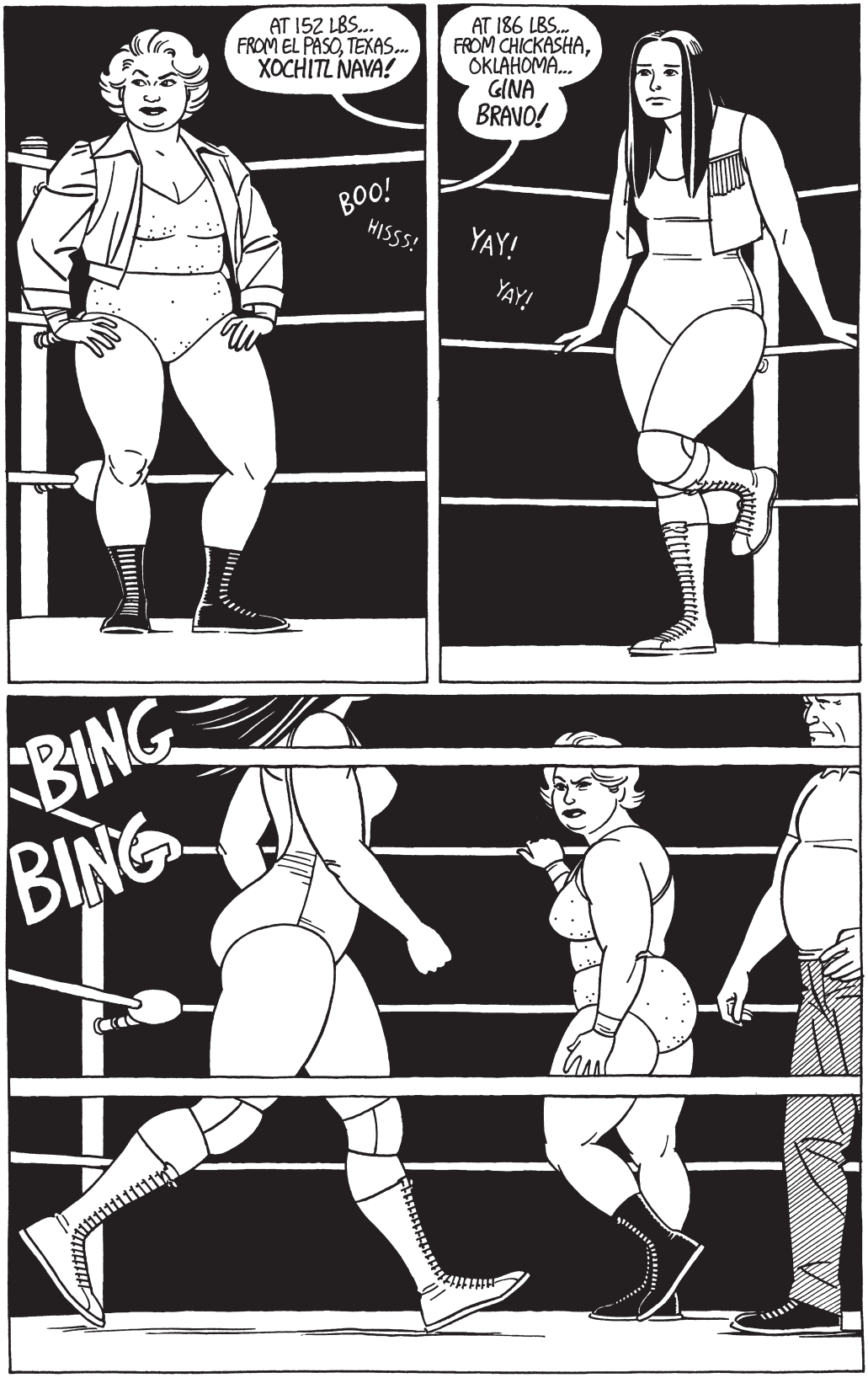
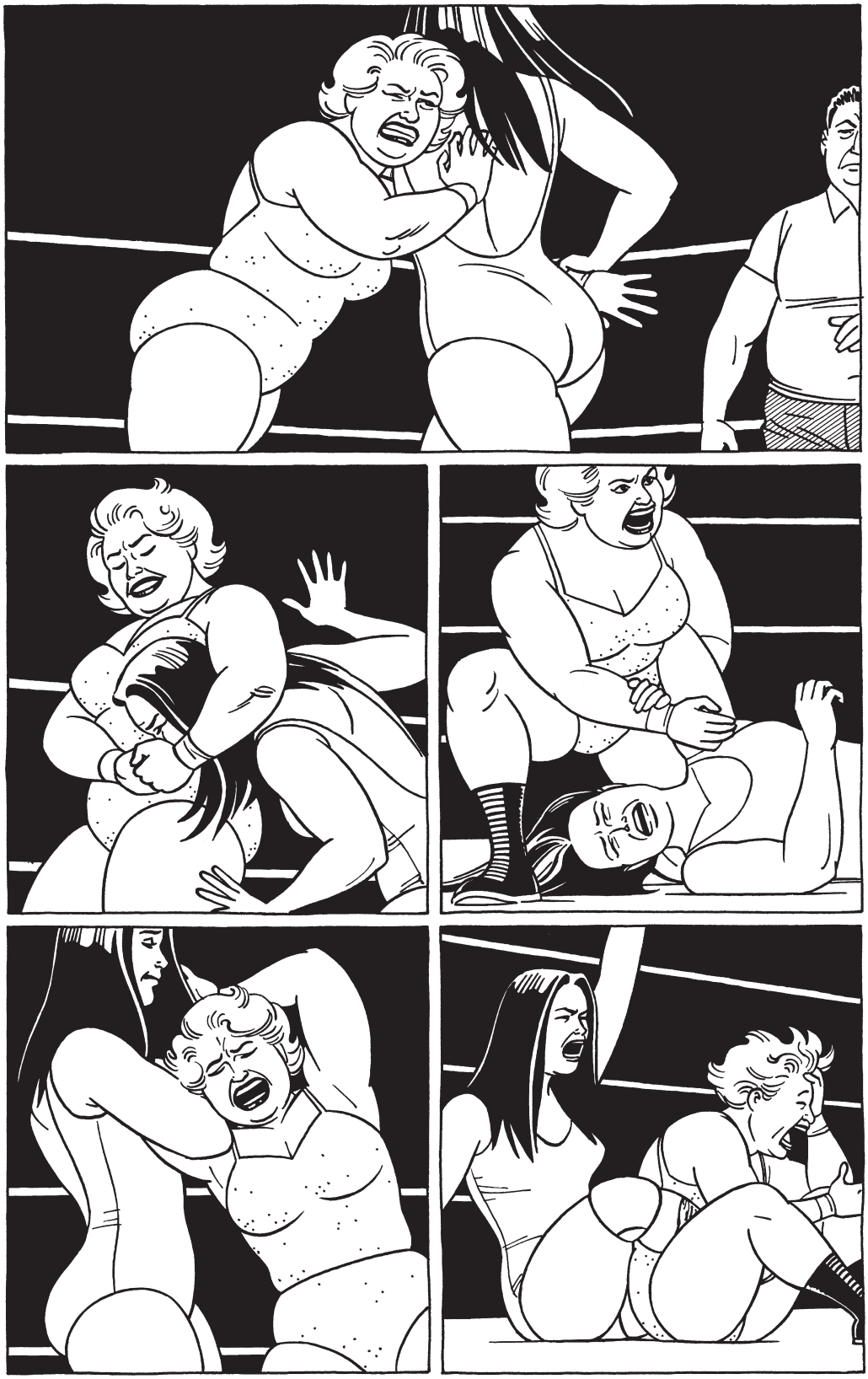
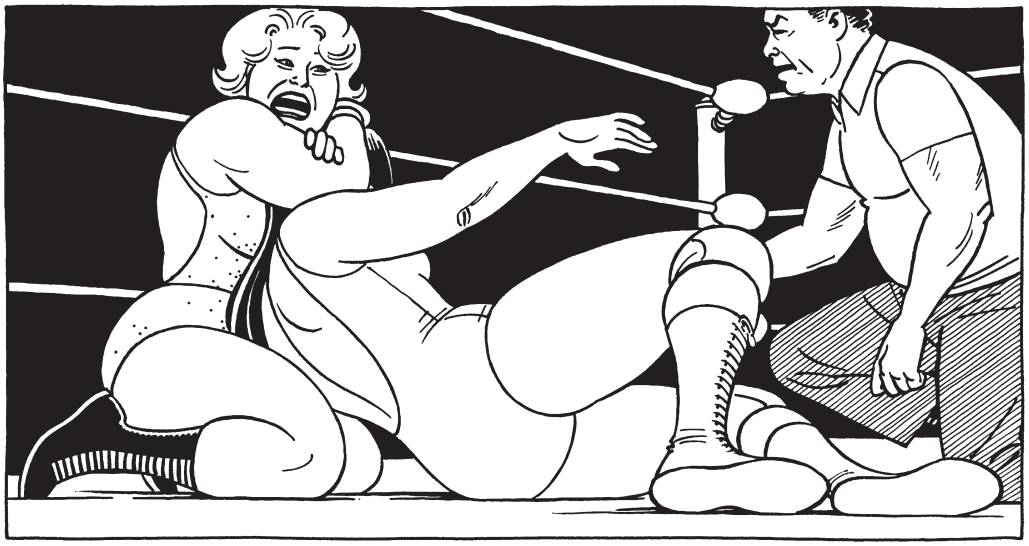

WHO-HO-HOA NELLIE!

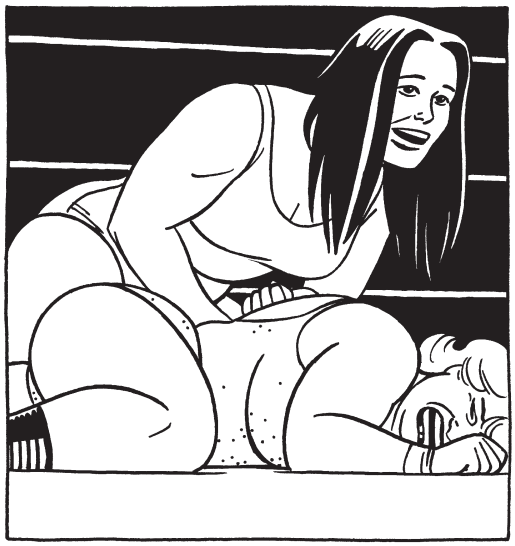
LA PANTERA NEGRA
TEXAS TONI BELLE
VICKI GLORI
QUEEN RENA TITAÑON
SNOW PATTERSON
TIGER ROSA
MARIA BRAVO
FEMALE WRESTLING GREATS FROM THE PAST
ITZY AND BITZY KAZINAFEK

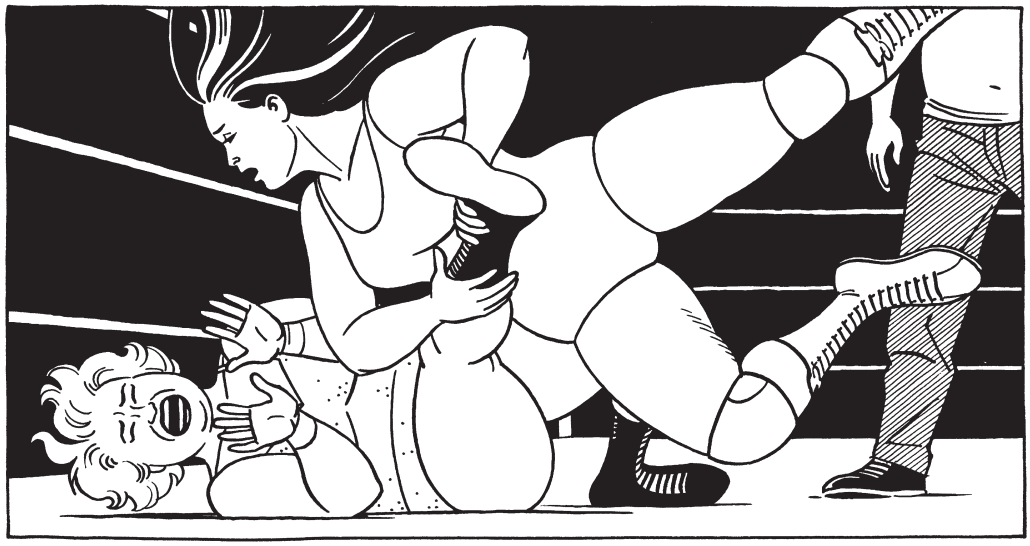
beep! beep!
WILD WILD WRESTLING
COMMUNITY CENTER
TONIGHT - PRO WRESTLING
30 - THE NUTCRACKER
31 - MARIACHI ERB
WWW

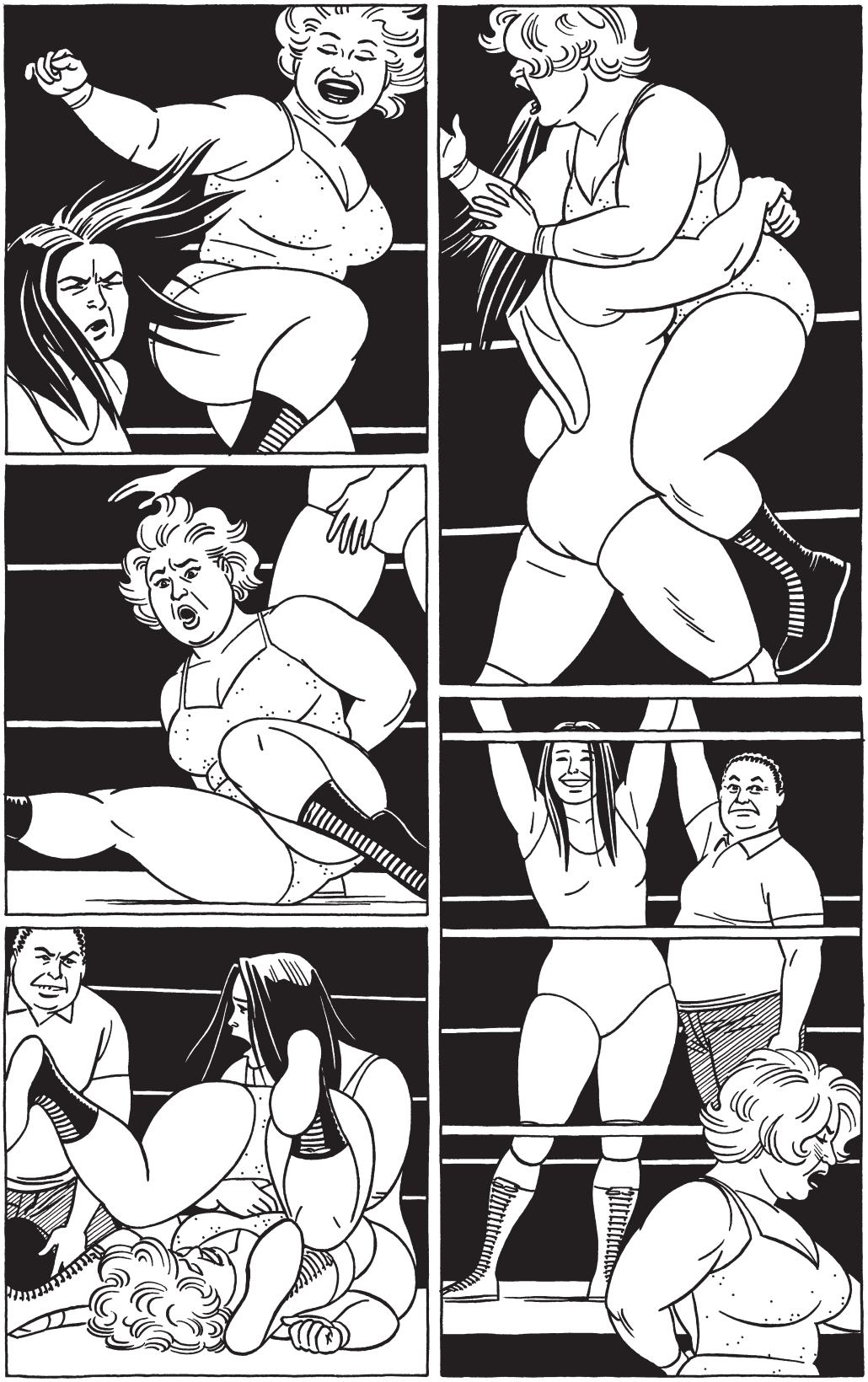

AT 152 LBS... FROM EL PASO, TEXAS... XOCHITL NAVA!
BOO!
HISSS!
AT 186 LBS... FROM CHICKASHA, OKLAHOMA... GINA BRAVO!
YAY!
YAY!
BING
BING





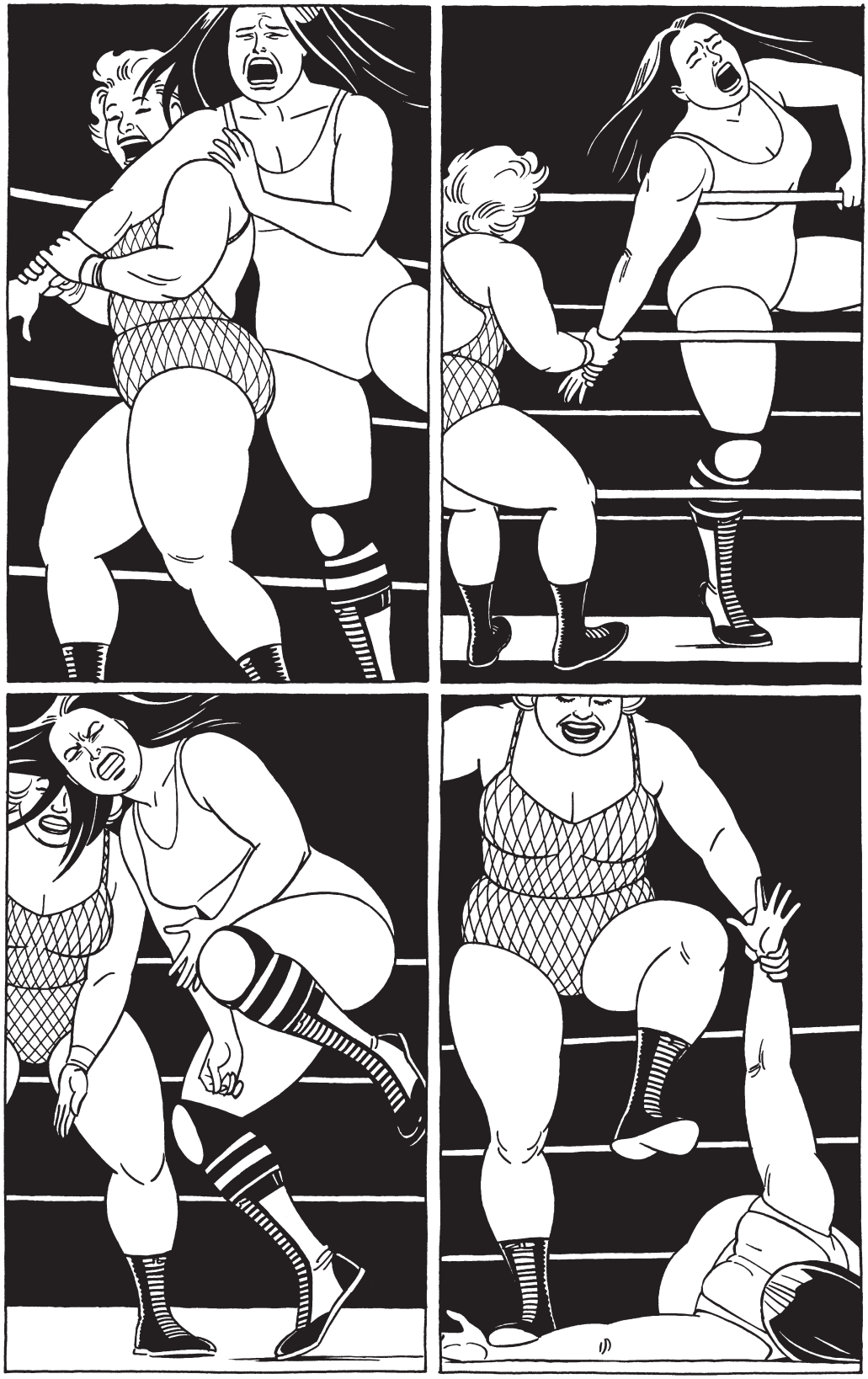


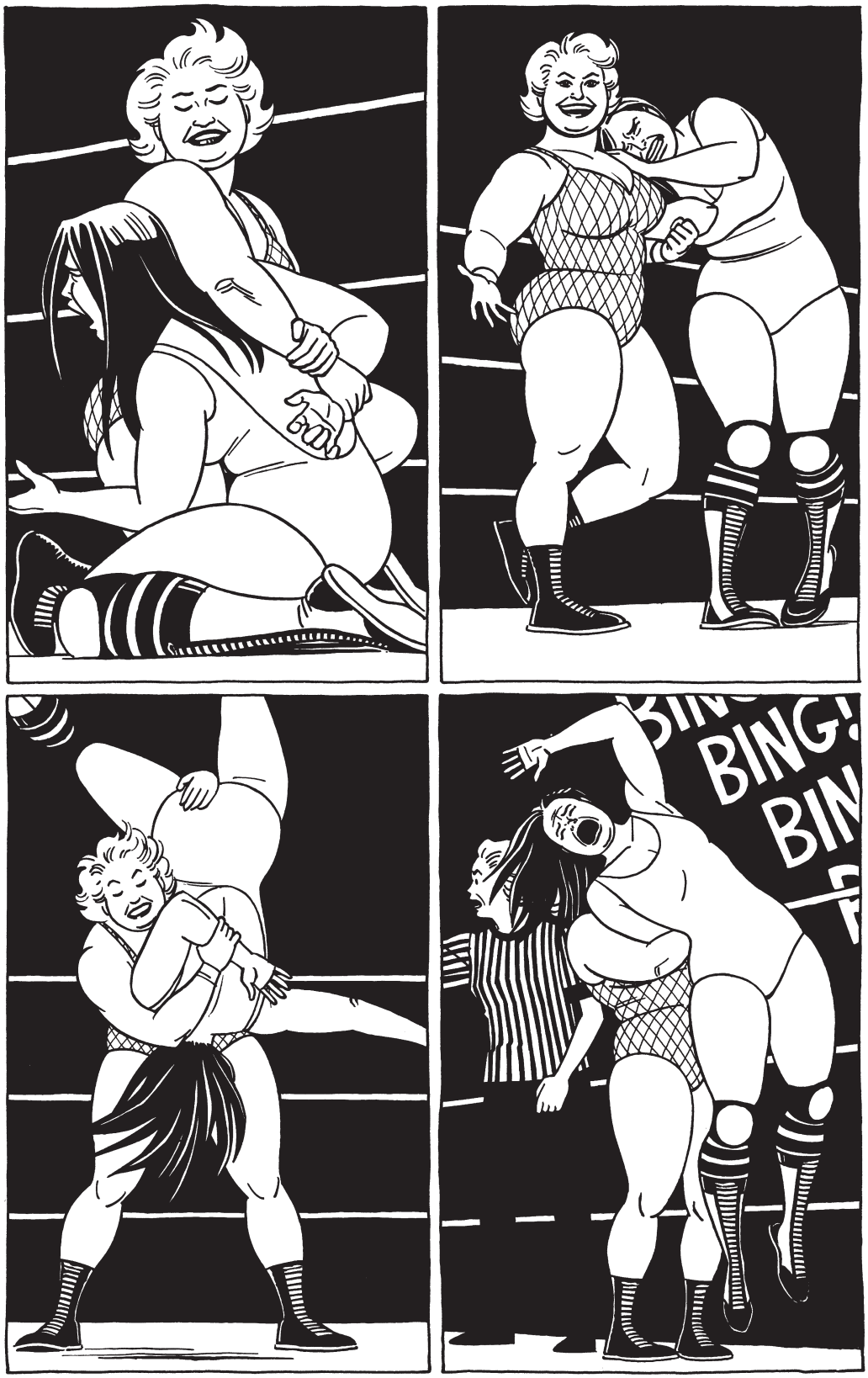




CHICKASHA, OKLAHOMA??? BOY, GINA...
RAVISHIN ROY
I KNOW, XO. BUT COACH THINKS IT'LL BE GOOD FOR MY IMAGE TO KEEP UP MY INDIAN ROUTINE.
SOMEBODY TALKING ABOUT ME?
HI, COACH VICKI. DID YOU COME TO SEE OUR MATCH?
SURE DID. AND I MUST SAY YOU GIRLS WERE LOOKING REAL PROFESSIONAL OUT THERE.
GOSH, THANKS, TIA!
HOW-EVER...
HOW-EVER?
...NEXT TIME I WANNA SEE MORE HAIR PULLING, EYE GOUGING AND PEARL HARBORING!
YOU GUYS HATE EACH OTHER, REMEMBER?
OK...
HOW MUCH LONGER DO WE HAVE TO HATE EACH OTHER?
FRIDAY WILL BE YOUR LAST NIGHT AGAINST EACH OTHER, SO, MAKE THIS ONE A REAL DONNY-BROOK, OK? THERE'LL BE A PRETTY BIG CROWD AND THEY'LL BE REAL HUNGRY FOR VIOLENCE.
OK!
OK.
SAY, VICK. HOW'D YOUR PEP TALK GO?
FINE. IT DIDN'T TAKE MUCH. MY GIRLS ARE VERY STRONGHEARTED.

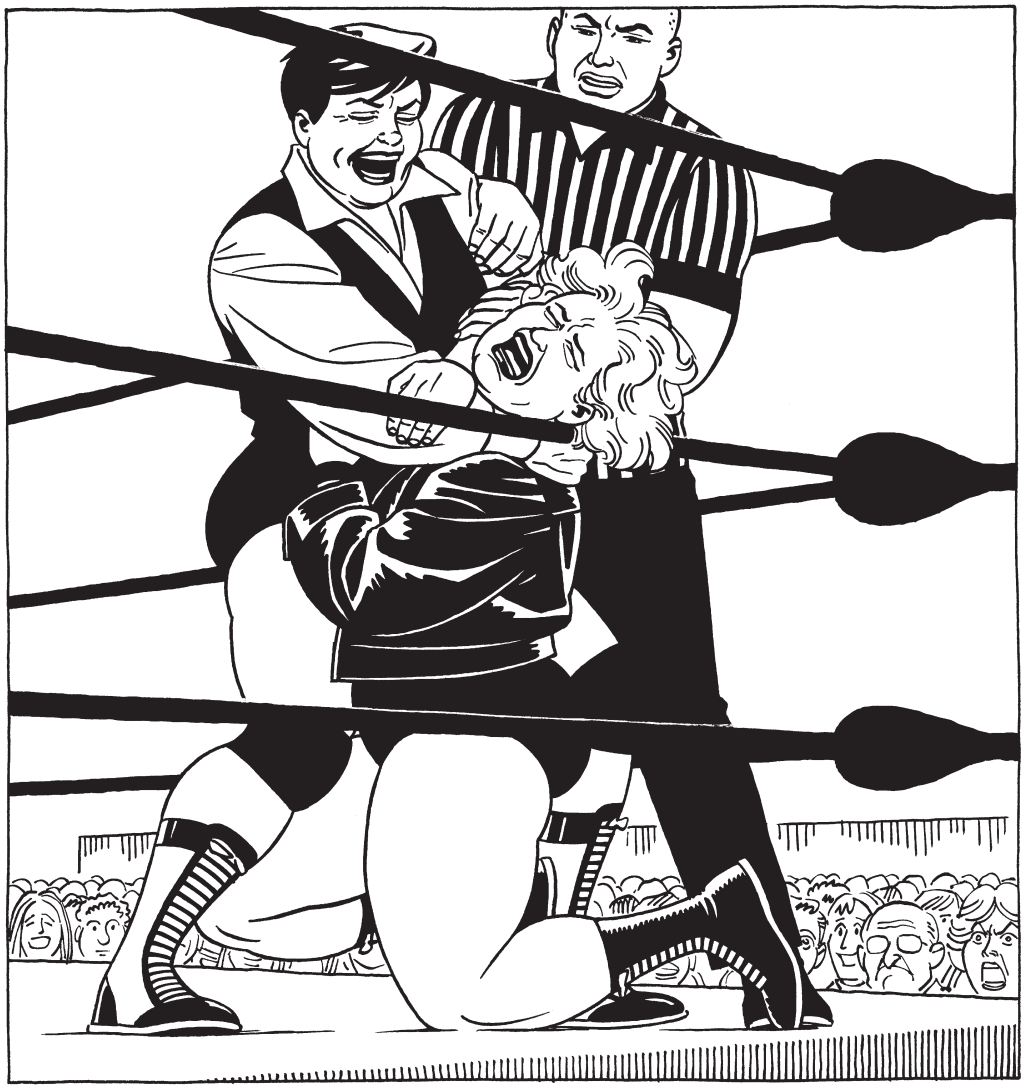
THAT'S GOOD, BECAUSE, THE WINNER OF FRIDAY'S MATCH TAKES YOU ON NEXT WEEK IN HOUSTON...
WHAT HAPPENED TO STELLA MAE?
MEASLES.
WELL, THEN GINA BETTER WIN FRIDAY BECAUSE I MAKE IT A RULE NEVER TO WRESTLE FAMILY.
OH, SHE'LL WIN. NO OFFENCE TO YOUR NIECE BUT THAT GINA'S GOT THE MAKINGS OF A GREAT CHAMPION.
SURE, SHE'S GOT THE MAKINGS. BUT AS LONG AS SHE STICKS WITH XO SHE'LL NEVER GET ANYWHERE...
...NO OFFENCE TO MY NIECE.
FRIDAY'S GONNA BE GREAT! WE'RE GONNA TEAR THAT ARENA APART!
I GUESS SO.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU GUESS SO? THE WINNER GETS A SHOT AT VICKI GLORI! THAT'S THE BIG TIME, GINA!
THEN AFTER THAT CAN YOU AND I GO BACK TO TAG TEAMING?
TAG TEAMING? WELL, SURE, BUT...
HEH HEH! THAT'S ONE WAY I'LL START WINNING MATCHES, AT LEAST...
YOU WILL WIN, XO.

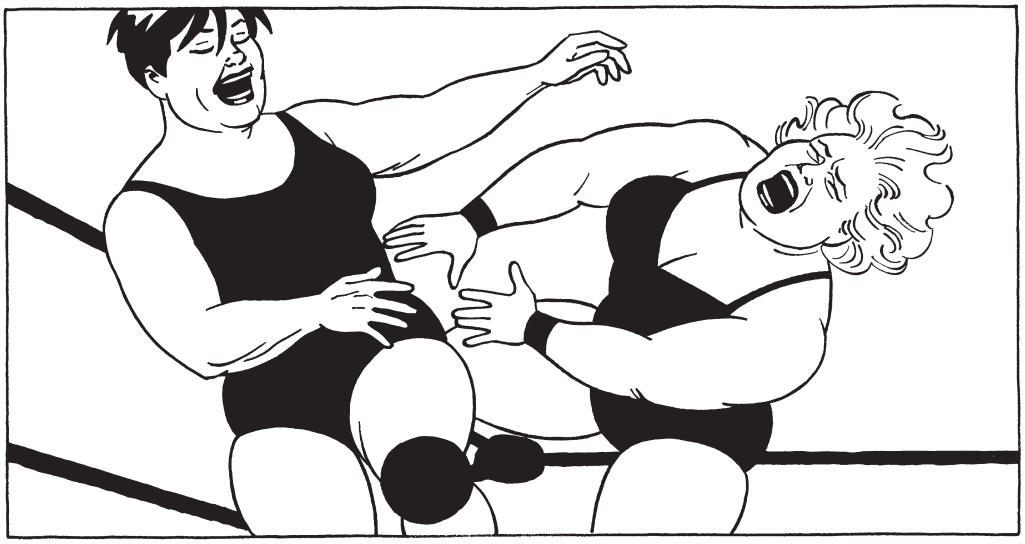


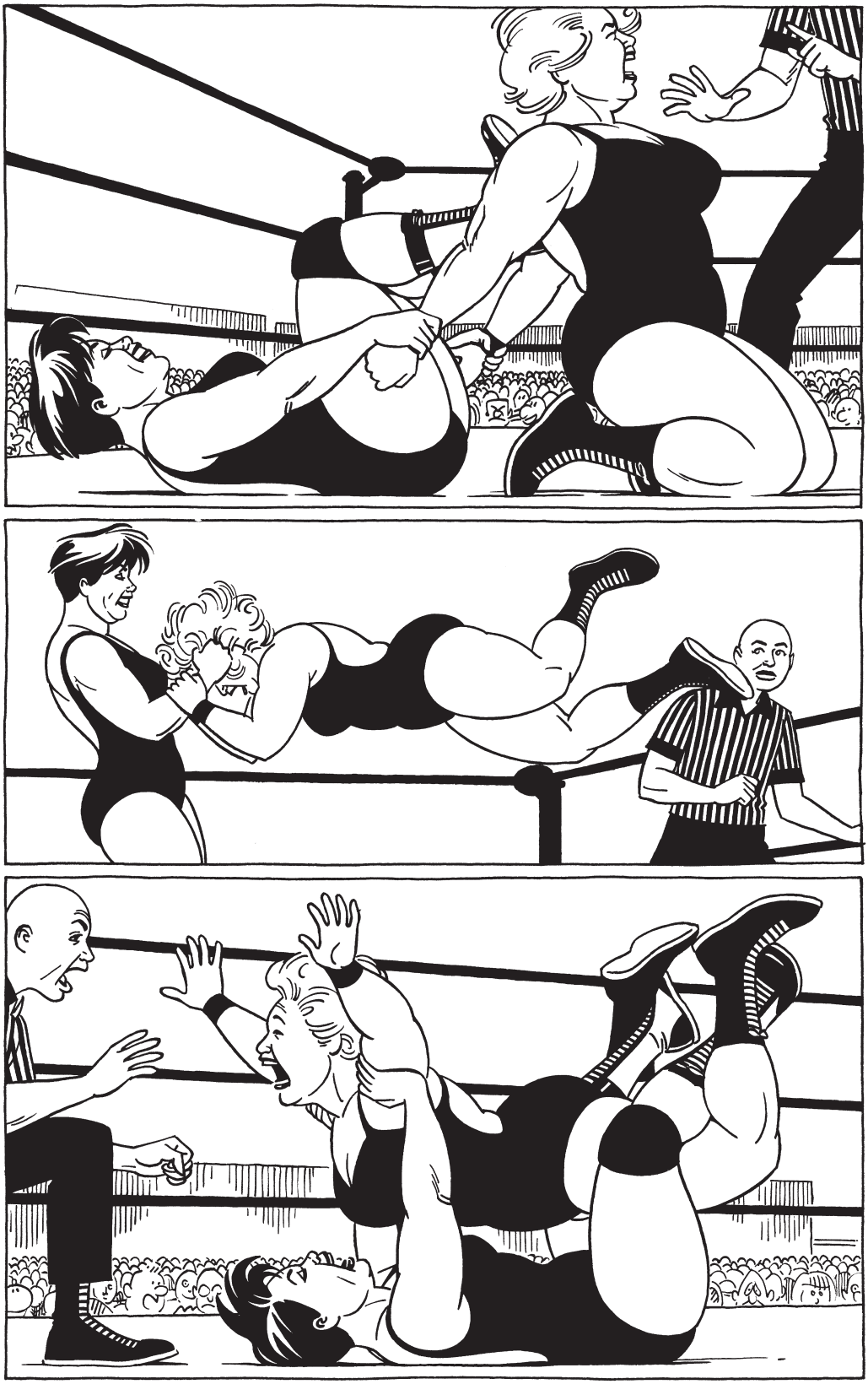

BING!

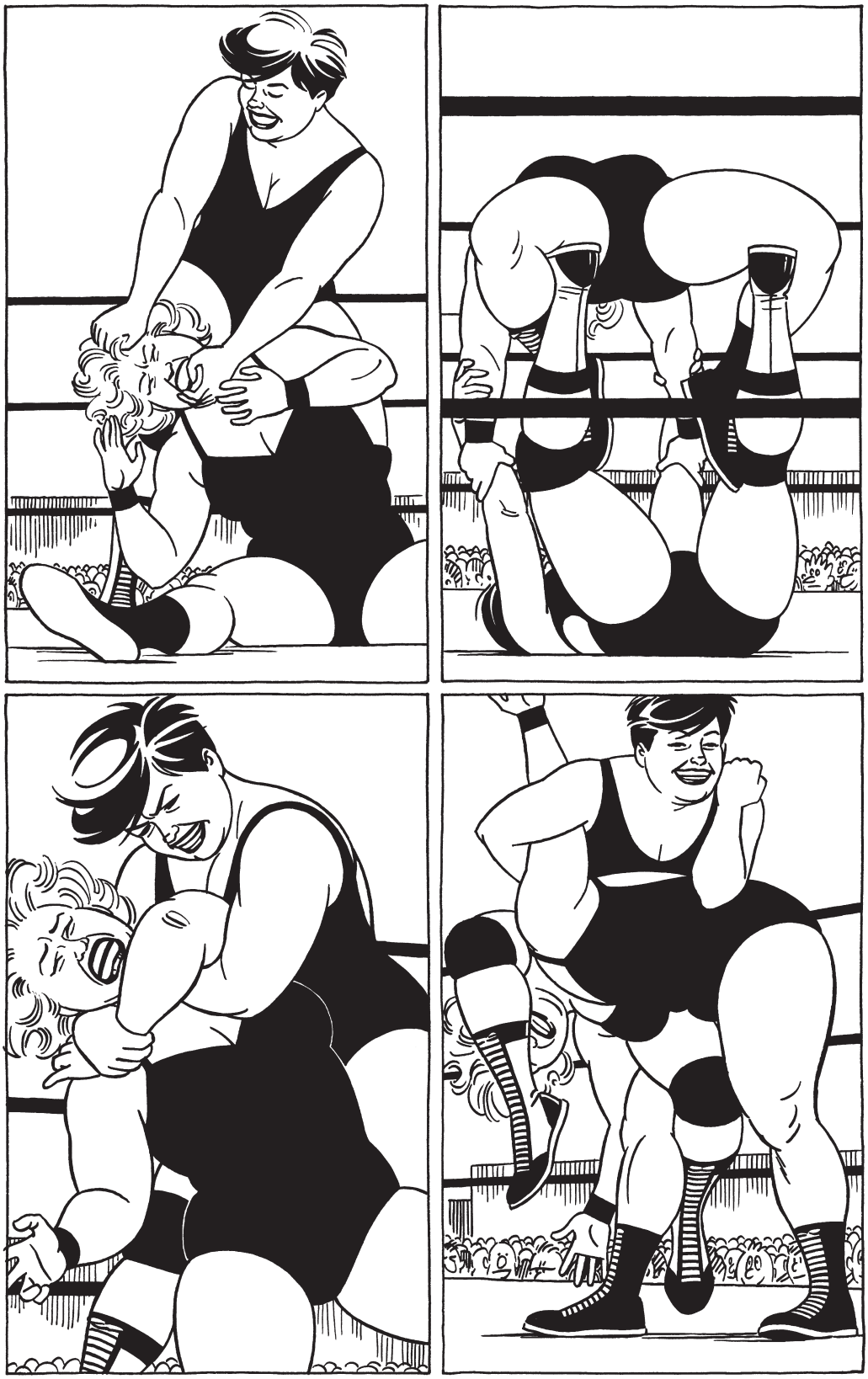
YOU WERE HOLDING BACK, GINA. I KNOW YOU...
UH UH, XO! YOU WERE JUST ON FIRE TONIGHT! A TRUE CONTENDER!
WELL...
HEY, TIA. HOW'D WE LOOK TONIGHT?
FINE, XO, FINE. EXCUSE ME A SEC...
GINA!
HI, COACH.
HOW ARE YOU FEELING? NEED AN ASPIRIN OR A CANE OR SOMETHING?
NO, I'M OK. IT JUST WASN'T MY NIGHT, COACH. I GUESS XO TAKES YOU ON NEXT WEEK, HUH?
DON'T WORRY, TIA. I'LL MAKE YOU LOOK REAL GOOD. DID YOU SEE ME? I WAS ON FIRE TONIGHT!
A TRUE CONTEN-DER.
WHA'D SHE SAY?
BOOM
SHE SAID SHE'LL TALK TO ME LATER.
I MEAN, WHAT IF I BEAT TIA BY MISTAKE? IT COULD HAPPEN. AFTER ALL, I BEAT GINA AND SHE'S... BOY!
HOGAR DULCE HOGAR
THEY'RE SHOWING IT ON TV RIGHT NOW, MOMMY!

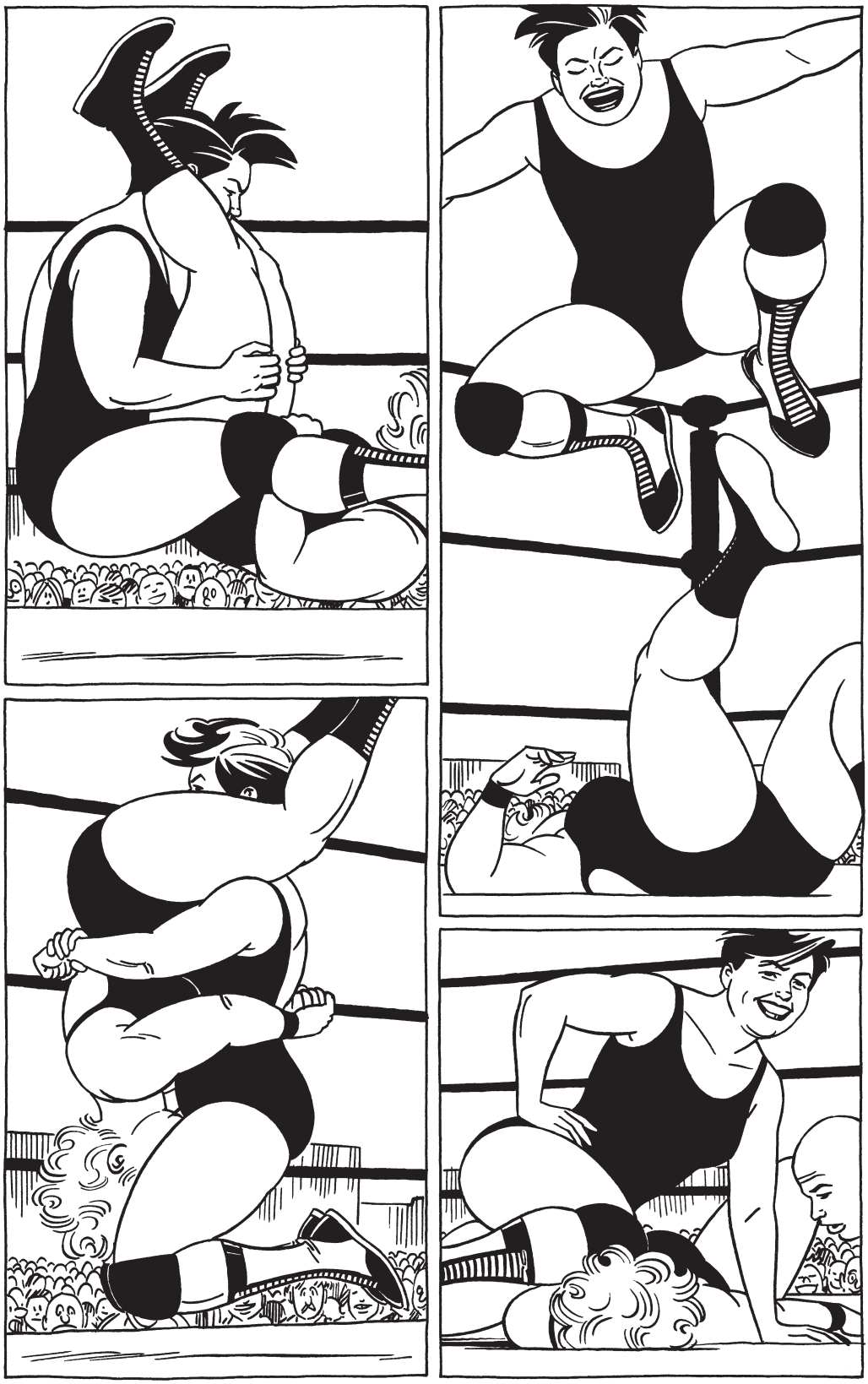
OK, KIDS. NOW YOU GET TO SEE YOUR MOM IN ACTION.
THERE'S NO BLOOD IN THIS ONE, IS THERE?
THERE'S GINA!
LOOK, KIDS. SEE HOW MUCH THE FANS LOVE HER?
IT'S 'CAUSE SHE'S BEAU-TIFUL.
STUPET! IT'S 'CAUSE SHE'S THE GOOD GUY, RIGHT, MOMMY?
RIGHT. NOW, WATCH HOW I WORK THE CROWD. SEE HOW MUCH THEY WANNA KILL ME?
THAT'S 'CAUSE YOU'RE THE BAD GUY, RIGHT, MOMMY?
NO! MOMMY'S GOOD, TOO! AREN'T YOU, MOMMY?
NO, OSCAR. MARIPOSA'S RIGHT. MOMMY'S THE NASTY VILLAIN IN THIS MATCH.
SEE, STUPET?
DON'T YOU EVER GET TO BE THE GOOD GUY?
SOMETIMES. BUT, LOOK, OSCAR. I WIN THIS ONE.
BAD GUYS DON'T WIN EVER, MOMMY!
YEAH, THEY DO! LOOK AT SCARLETT O'HARA!
WELL, DON'T WORRY, 'CAUSE I'M THE GOOD GUY WHEN I GO AGAINST TIA VICKI TOMORROW.
THEN YOU'RE GONNA WIN AN' EVERYBODY WILL LOVE YOU??
HOO BOY.









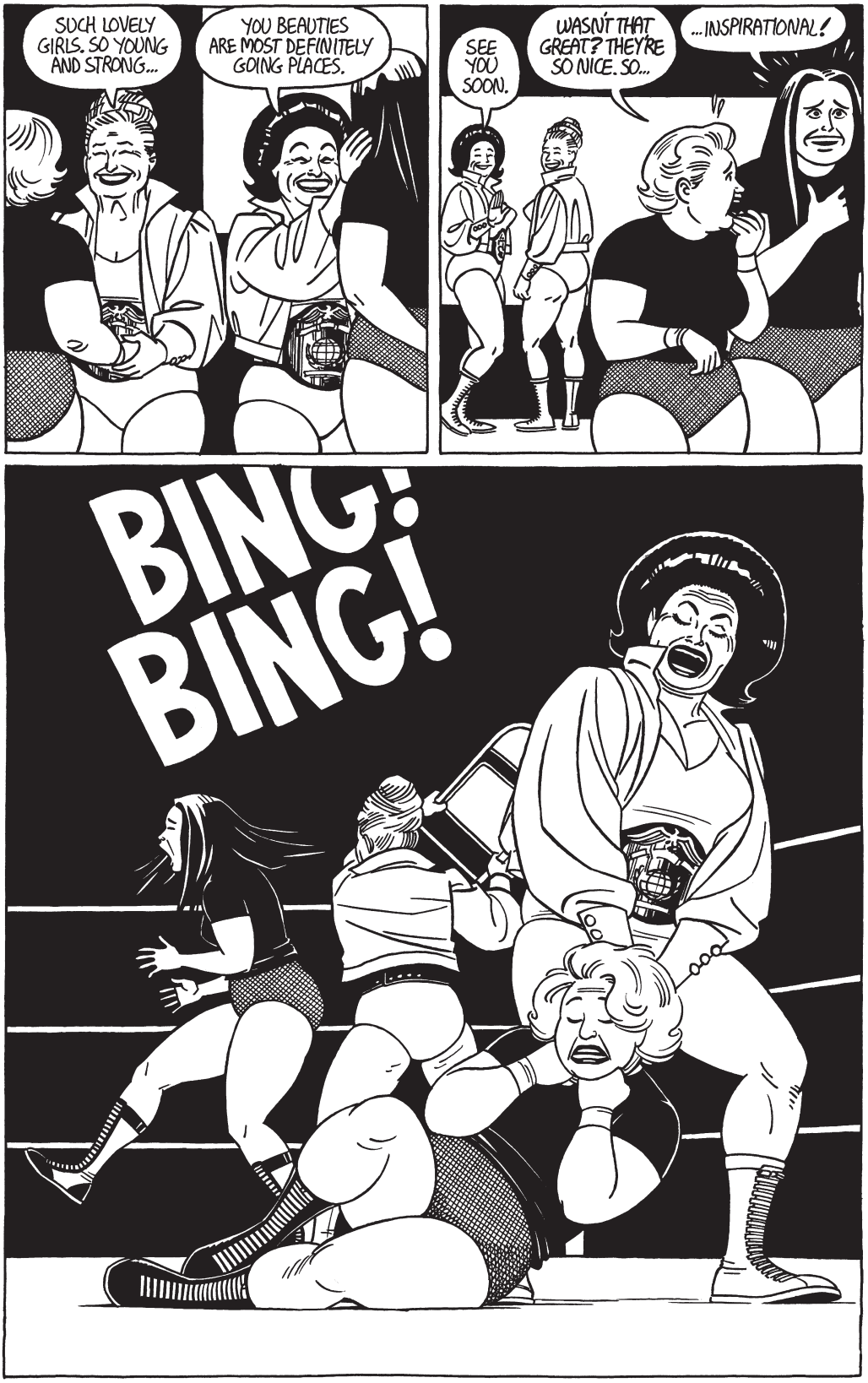


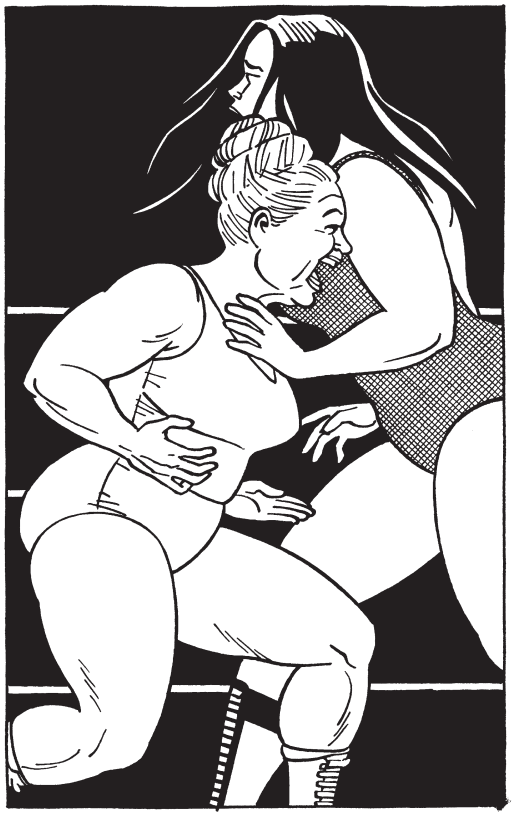
GOD, XO! YOU LOOKED MAGNIFICENT OUT THERE IN THAT BIG ARENA!
YEAH, I THINK WE GAVE 'EM THEIR MONEY'S WORTH TODAY, BOY.
RIGHT, TIA? WE HAD 'EM STANDING ON THEIR SEATS, HUH?
WRITE THIS DOWN IN YOUR BRAIN...
DON'T EVER WRESTLE FAMILY AGAIN, GOT THAT? EVER, EVER AGAIN...
I-I WON'T.
GUY...
FORGET ABOUT THAT, XO. BECAUSE NOW IT'S OVER. NOW WE CAN GO BACK TO TAG TEAMING, ME AND YOU...
WHY DO YOU WANNA TAG TEAM WHEN YOU KNOW YOU'D GO A LOT FURTHER WRESTLING SINGLE?
BUT, DON'T YOU REMEMBER OUR BIG DREAM?
WE WERE GONNA BECOME THE GREATEST TAG TEAM OF THEM ALL, REMEMBER? C'MON...
OK, OK. YOU DON'T HAVE TO CRY ABOUT IT, PARTNER!

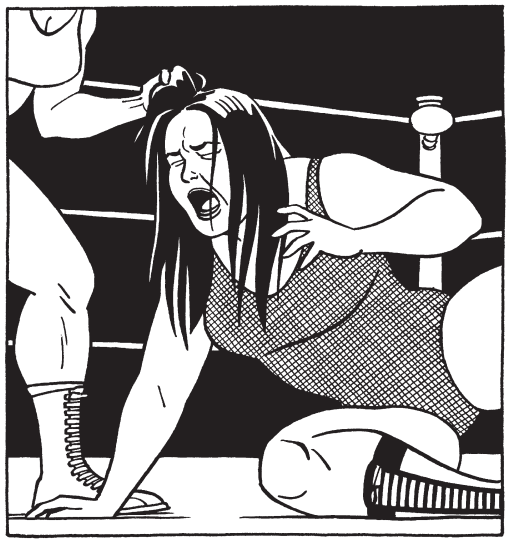
MOMMY, HOW COME YOU DIDN'T WIN TIA VICKI?
TIA VICKI'S BEEN DOING THIS A LOT LONGER THAN I HAVE, OSCAR. SHE IS WHAT WE CALL A VETERAN.
LOS LOBOS
BUT, SHE WAS THE BAD GUY...
YES...
...AN' YOU WERE THE GOOD GUY...
YES, I TOLD YOU SOMETIMES THE BAD GUYS WIN.
Poul
LOS LOBOS
BUT, THEY WERE CHEERING HER...
I TOLD YOU, TIA VICKI IS A VETERAN.
...AN' THEY WERE BOOING YOU...
YES...
...AN' YOU WERE THE GOOD GUY?
YES...
...SO, HOW COME YOU DIDN'T WIN?

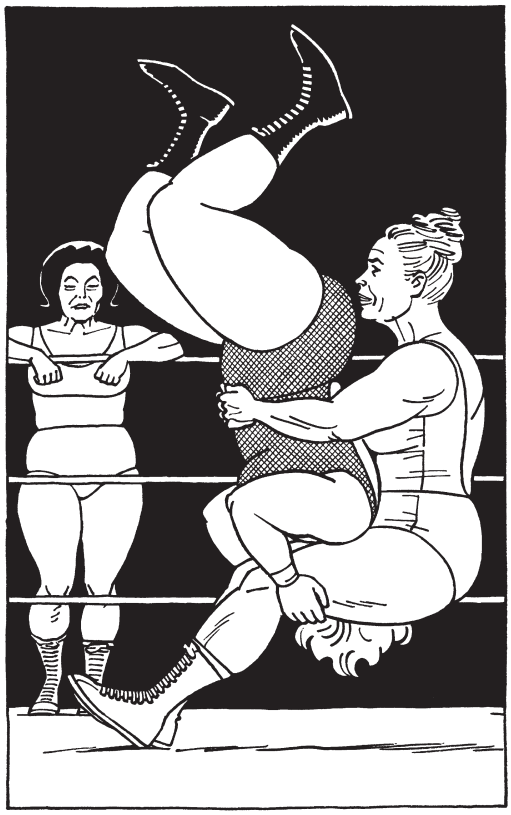
DO YOU AND GINA HAVE ANY TAG MATCHES LINED UP YET, XO BABY?
NO, MARIO. WE'VE BEEN KINDA ON TIA VICKI'S BLACK LIST LATELY.
R-RING!!!
SPEAK OF THE DEVIL...
TIA? FOR ME?
SCREEEEEE
?
HELLO, XOCHITL.
HELLO, MRS. BRAVO. GINA IN?
GINA!
WHAT'S WRONG, XO?
WE GOT US A TAG MATCH!
COOL. BUT, COULDN'T YOU JUST TELL ME ON THE PHONE? IT'S SORT OF LATE AND...
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND. THIS ISN'T JUST ANY MATCH...

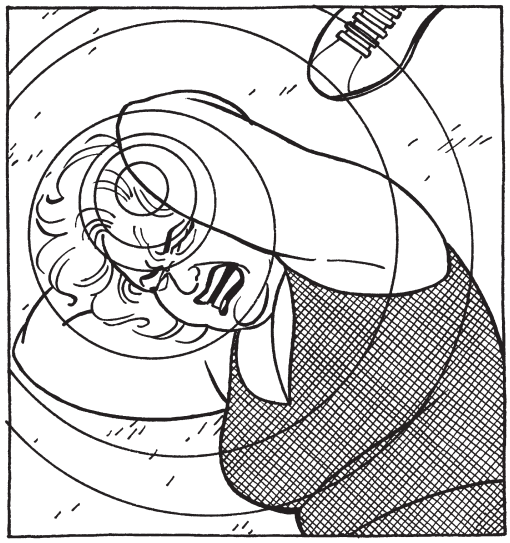
OH.
WE GOT THE SUGAR TWINS?
NO, BIGGER!
REALLY?
RONNA AND DONNA BASS?
BIGGER.
GASP!
YOU DON'T MEAN...
THE BIRMINGHAM LADY BASHERS... THE GREATEST WOMEN'S TAG TEAM OF ALL TIME...
PINCH ME, GINA, BUT THERE THEY ARE.
THEY'RE SO AWSOME THAT THEY HAVENT CHANGED THEIR HAIRSTYLES SINCE THEY WON THE BELTS IN '72.
EVEN THEN THEY WERE OUT OF STYLE.
GINA! HOW COULD YOU UTTER SUCH SACRILEGE?
SORRY, XO. SHOULD WE INTRODUCE OURSELVES?
UH... HELLO. W-WE'RE YOUR OPPONENTS FOR TONIGHT.
UNWORTHY OPPONENTS, I-I MIGHT ADD...
HOW SWEET!


SUCH LOVELY GIRLS. SO YOUNG AND STRONG...
YOU BEAUTIES ARE MOST DEFINITELY GOING PLACES.
SEE YOU SOON.
WASN'T THAT GREAT? THEY'RE SO NICE. SO...
...INSPIRATIONAL!
BING! BING!





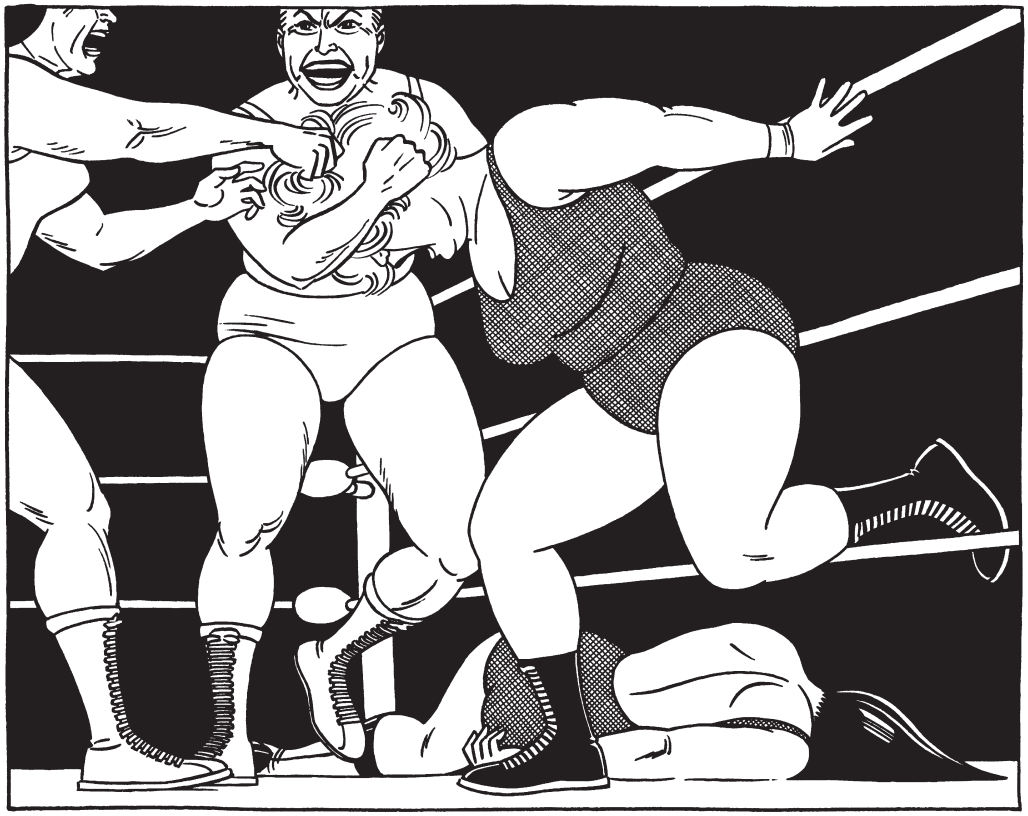


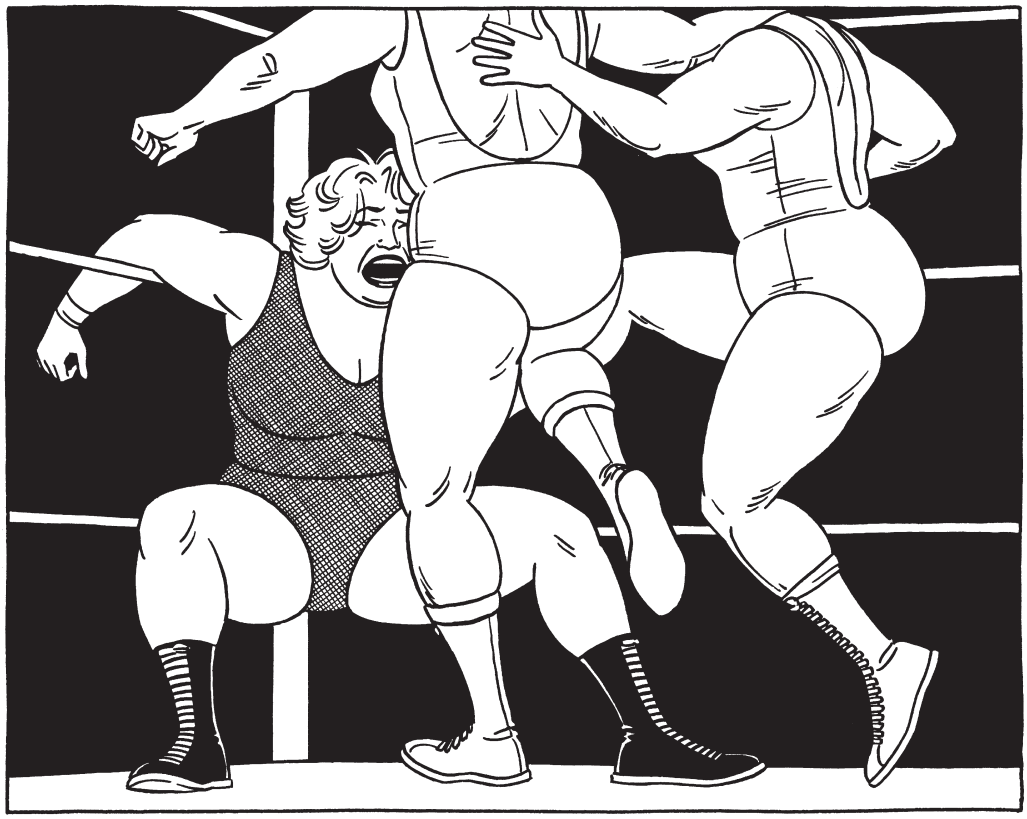


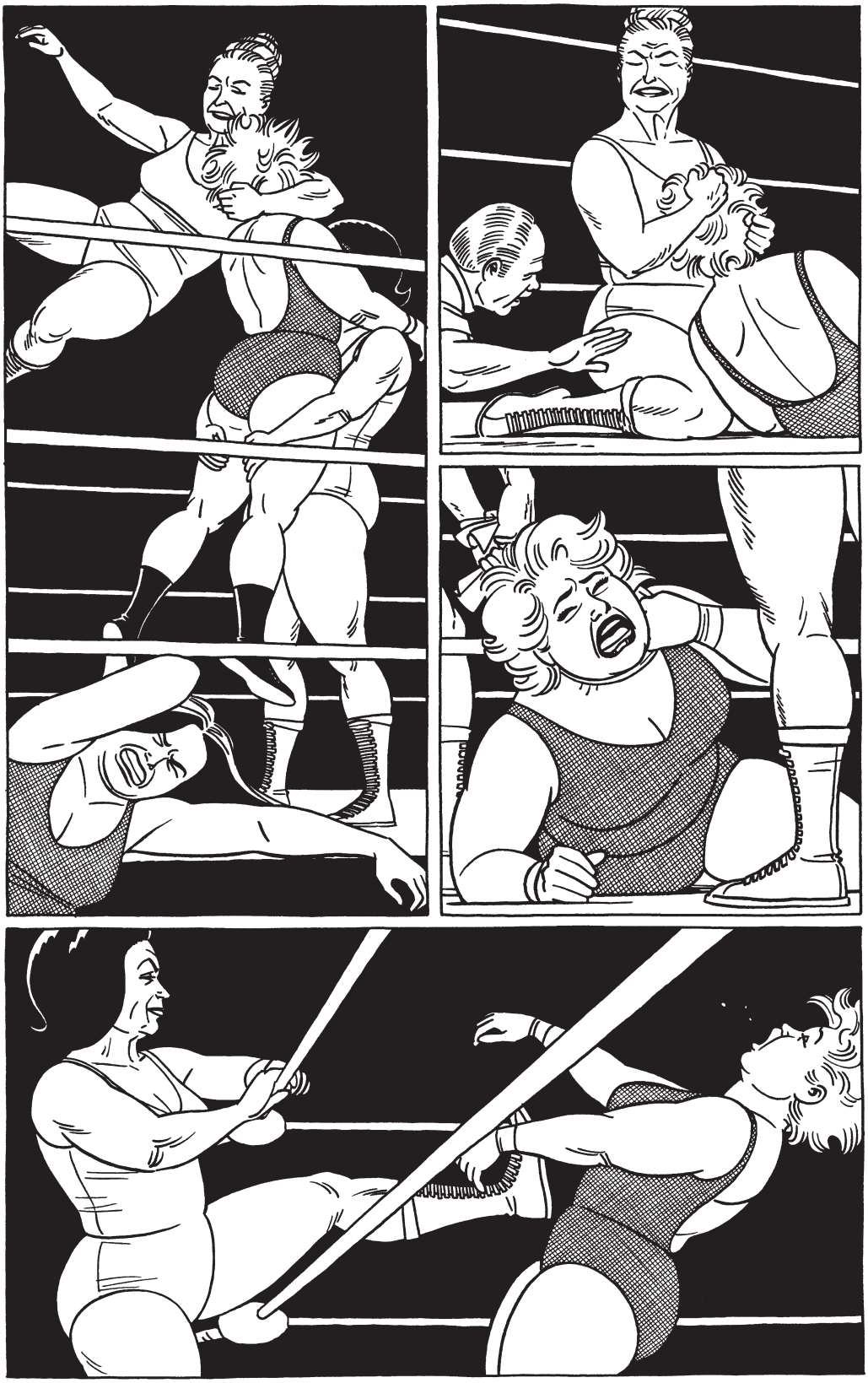
FROM ABOUT THE AGE OF THIRTEEN XOCHITL NAVA WOULD OCCASIONALLY BABYSIT THE BRAVO CHILDREN NEXT DOOR.
GINA, THE OLDEST OF THE KIDS, WAS A GOOD ARTIST WHO LEARNED FROM COPYING SUPER HERO COMICS. SHE WOULD DRAW PICTURES OF XOCHITL AND HERSELF AS A DYNAMIC DUO.
ONE DAY WHILE BABYSITTING, XOCHITL TURNED THE T.V. ON TO A PROFESSIONAL WRESTLING PROGRAM.
THEY LOOK LIKE SUPER HEROES.
LADY SUPER HEROES, XO!
THIS IS WHAT I WAS WAITING FOR.
SEE THAT LADY? SHE'S MY TIA.
YEP, TIA VICKI HAS A GYM OUT IN CALIFORNIA. I'M THINKING OF JOINING ONCE I TURN EIGHTEEN. I THINK I'D MAKE A PRETTY GOOD WRESTLER. TSK!
ME TOO, HUH, XO?
AND SHORTLY AFTER XOCHITL'S EIGHTEENTH BIRTHDAY...
VICKI GLOR! WELCOME TO TEXAS! AND WELCOME TO CASEY'S GYM!
THANKS. I'VE COME TO SEE MY NIECE.

THERE SHE IS.
YAK!
TSK!
Y'SEE, XO. WRESTLING'S A TOUGH GAME. YOU MIGHT WANNA THINK OF GOING TO COLLEGE SO YOU CAN HAVE SOMETHING TO FALL BACK ON...
...JUST IN CASE.
WELL, OK.
SO, XOCHITL TOOK VICKI'S ADVICE AND STARTED JUNIOR COLLEGE. AT THAT SAME TIME GINA AND HER FAMILY MOVED AWAY.
DON'T WORRY, XO! WHEN I'M OLD ENOUGH I'LL WRESTLE, TOO, AN' THEN WE CAN BE THE REAL DYNAMIC DUO!
OK, GINA.
MOVING
AFTER A FEW YEARS XO HAD FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT WRESTLING UNTIL GINA, NOW FIFTEEN, RETURNED RIPE AND READY TO FULFILL THEIR DREAM...
WOW!
XO, IT'S ME!
THAT BIG GIRL IS A NATURAL, XO. HOW OLD DID YOU SAY SHE IS?
UH... NINETEEN, TIA.
GINA AGREED TO BE TRAINED BY VICKI HERSELF UNDER THE CONDITION THAT XO TRAINED ALONGSIDE HER. THUS, A TAG TEAM "LEGEND" IS BORN...

A PAIR OF LOCAL GRAPPLETTES NAVA AND BRAVO ARE GETTING A WRESTLING LESSON HERE TONIGHT FROM THE TAG TEAM LEGENDS BIRMINGHAM LADY BASHERS IN TYPICAL SOUTHERN FASHION!
THAT HADDA HURT!







BING!
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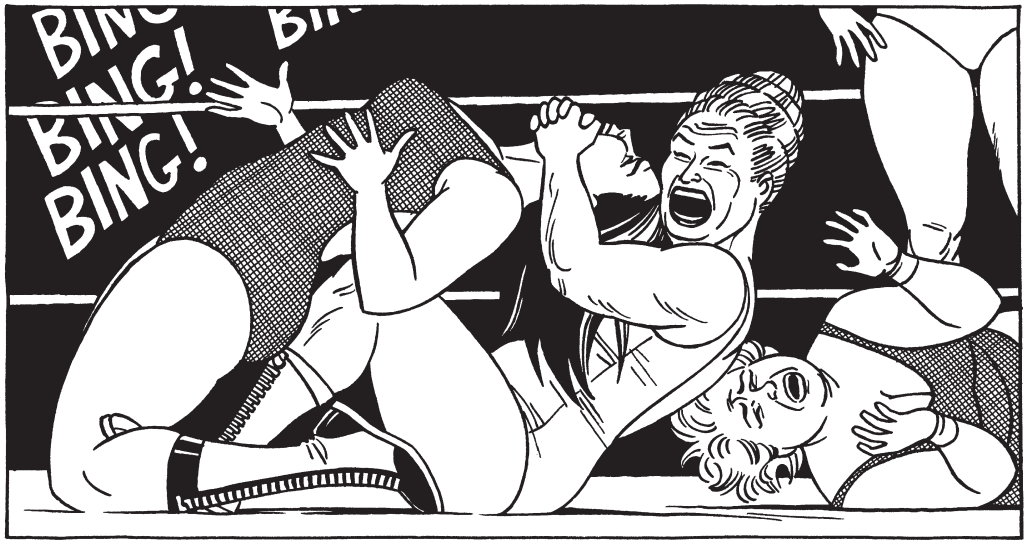
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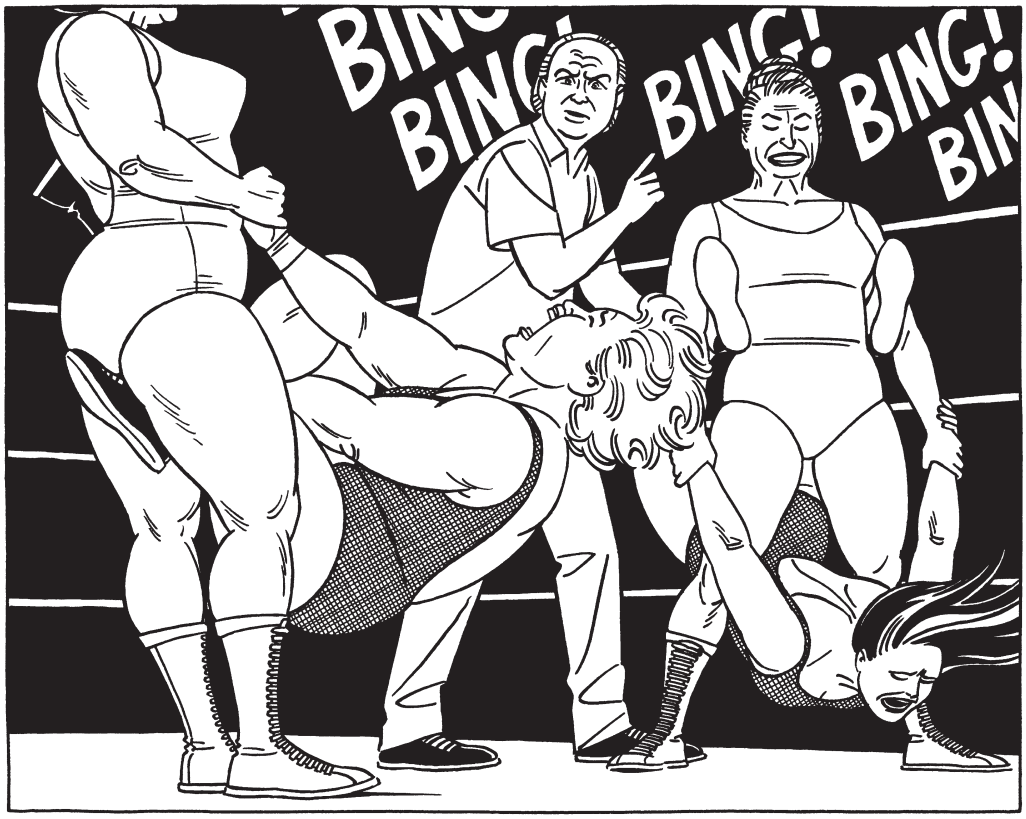
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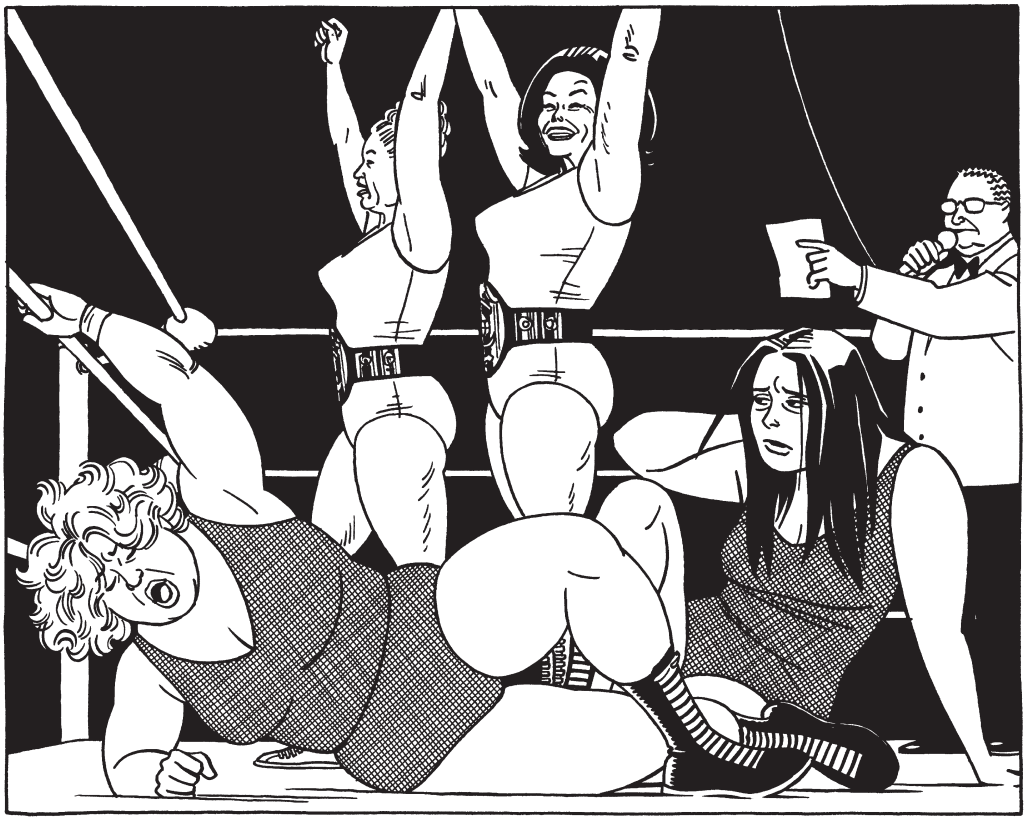
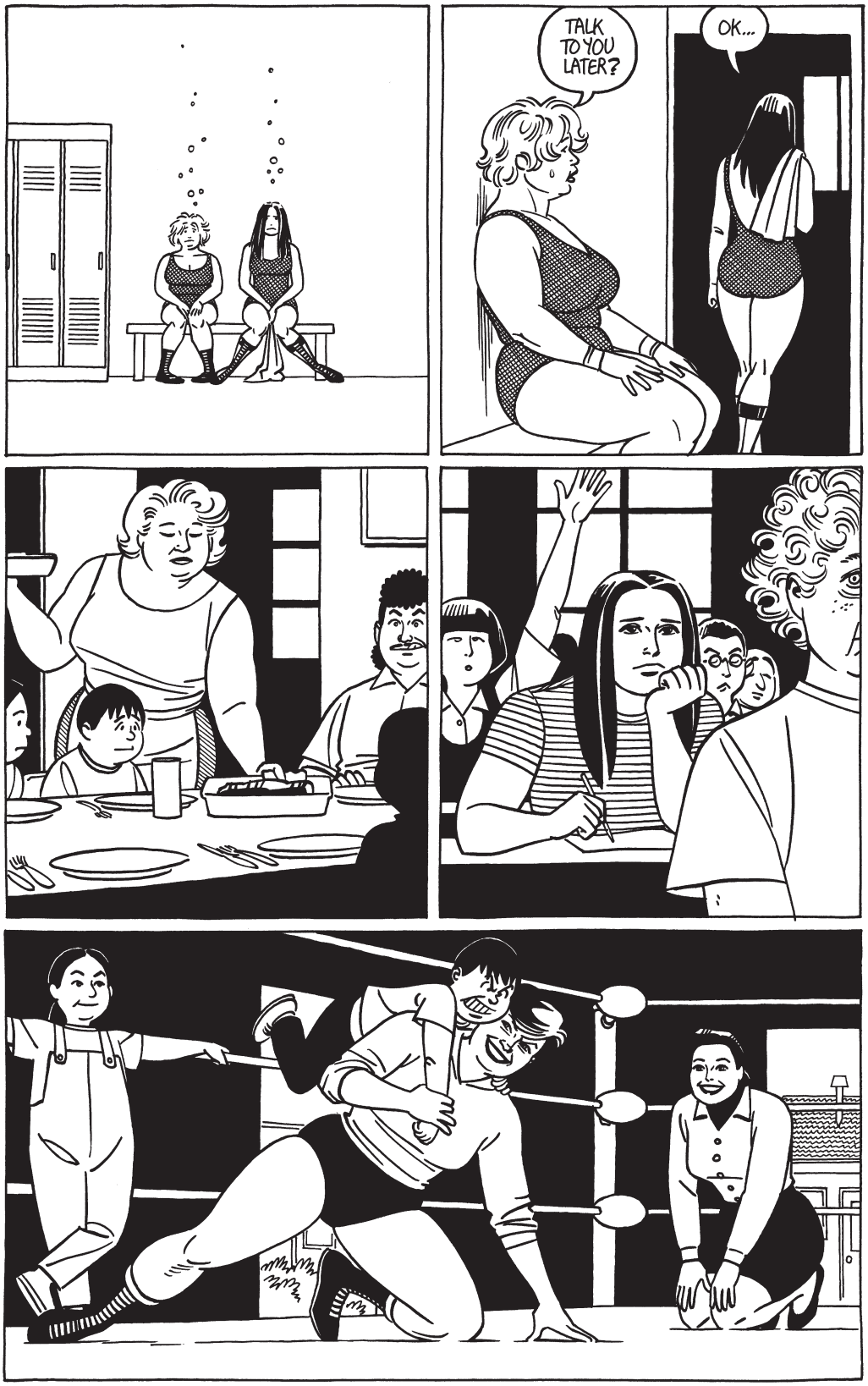


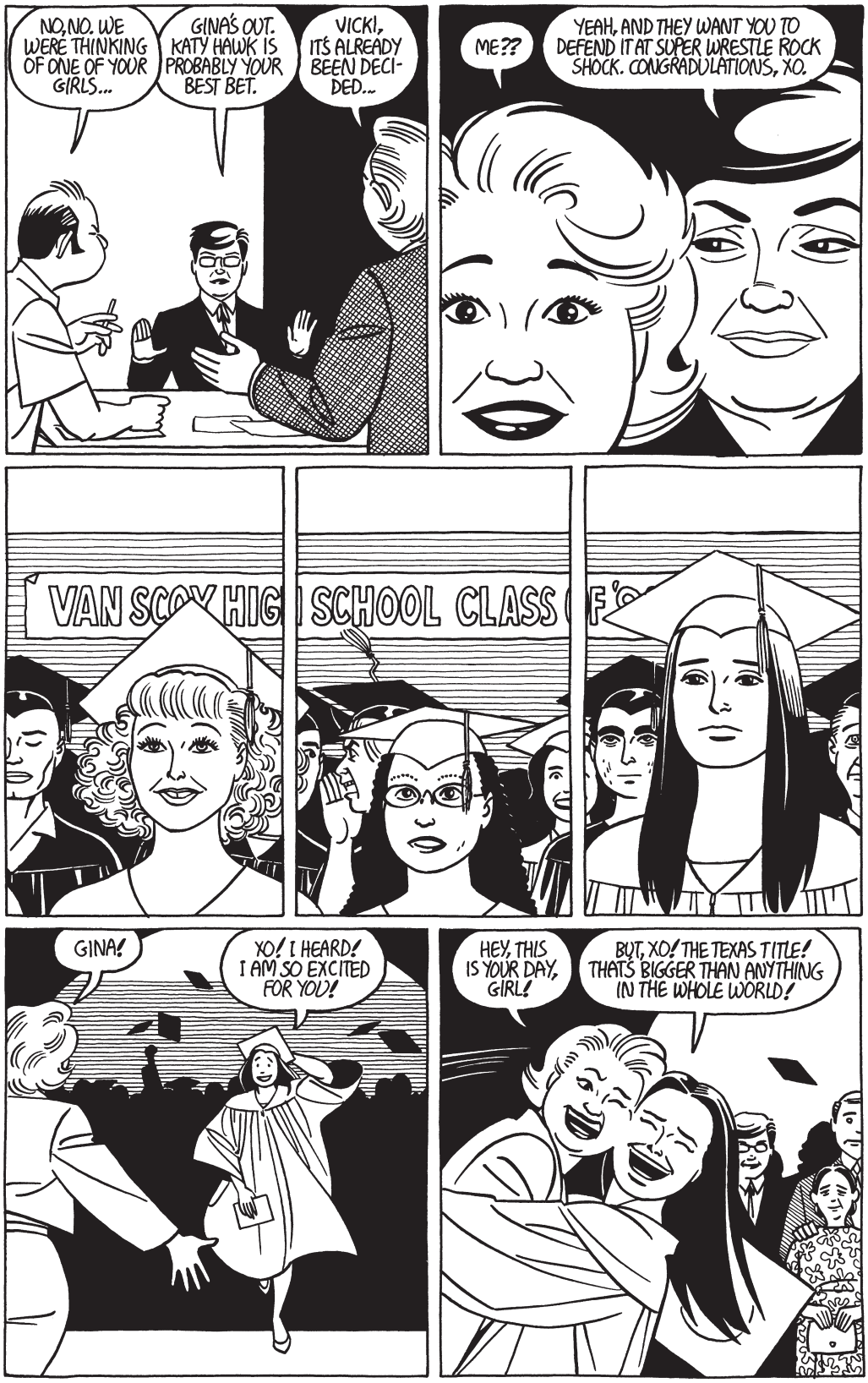

TALK TO YOU LATER?
OK...

GRRRR
ONE...
TWO...
THREE!
DO IT AGAIN, TIA VICKI! DO IT AGAIN!
SORRY, I WAS COUNTED OUT. YOU'RE THE WINNER.
YOU COME AN' DO IT, COUSIN PERLA!
OH, NO, NOT ME OSCAR. IM JUST THE REFEREE.
HI!
HI, XO! SHOPPING OVER SO SOON?
YEAH, MARIO'S TRUCK GOT A FLAT SO WE GOTTA GO PICK HIM UP.
C'MON, GUYS! LET'S GO SEE DADDY! ICE CREAM!
YAY!
XO, BEFORE YOU GO; THEY NEED AN OPENING MATCH FRIDAY AND I WAS WONDERING IF YOU AND GINA...
GINA'S GRADUATING FRIDAY.
OH.
WELL, HOW ABOUT YOU AND KATY HAWK?
I DON'T THINK IM READY, TIA. YOU KNOW. SORRY.

YOU DIDN'T ASK ME, TIA.
DON'T EVEN JOKE, SHRIMP.
WELL, YOU BUGGED ME FOREVER ABOUT BECOMING A WRESTLER WHEN YOU KNOW I'M TOO LITTLE AND UNCOORDINATED. I WAS JUST WONDERING...
YOU REALLY WANNA KNOW? FOLLOW ME...
YOUR GALLERY OF LADY WRESTLERS. I'VE SEEN IT BEFORE.
HAVE YOU EVER TAKEN A GOOD LOOK? COME CLOSER...
CONCHA FRIAS. NINETEEN-THIRTEEN. WRESTLED BOTH WOMEN AND MEN IN MEXICAN SIDE SHOWS.
MARRIED ROBERTO ALBERTO HIDALGO.
THEY HAD A SON AND DAUGHTER, CHIRISCO AND CHOLE HIDALGO. MEXICO'S FIRST MIXED TAG TEAM.
CHOLE MARRIED BENITO CHASCARRILLO.
TIO BENITO? MY GRANDPAPA'S BROTHER? YOUR UNCLE?
...AND BENITO'S BROTHER HAD A DAUGHTER...
...WHICH IS YOU! I GET IT! SO, YOU'RE... I'M RELATED TO ALL THESE WRESTLERS! WOW!

DON'T YOU SEE, SHRIMP? YOU WERE THE NEXT IN LINE. YOU WERE THE ONE TO CARRY ON THE LEGACY...
BUT, IT STILL WORKS OUT. NOW YOU GOT XOCHITL TO CARRY ON...
YOU WERE THE ONE, SHRIMP. I COULD FEEL IT IN MY BONES... YOU WERE THE ONE...
ME...?
BING BING
?

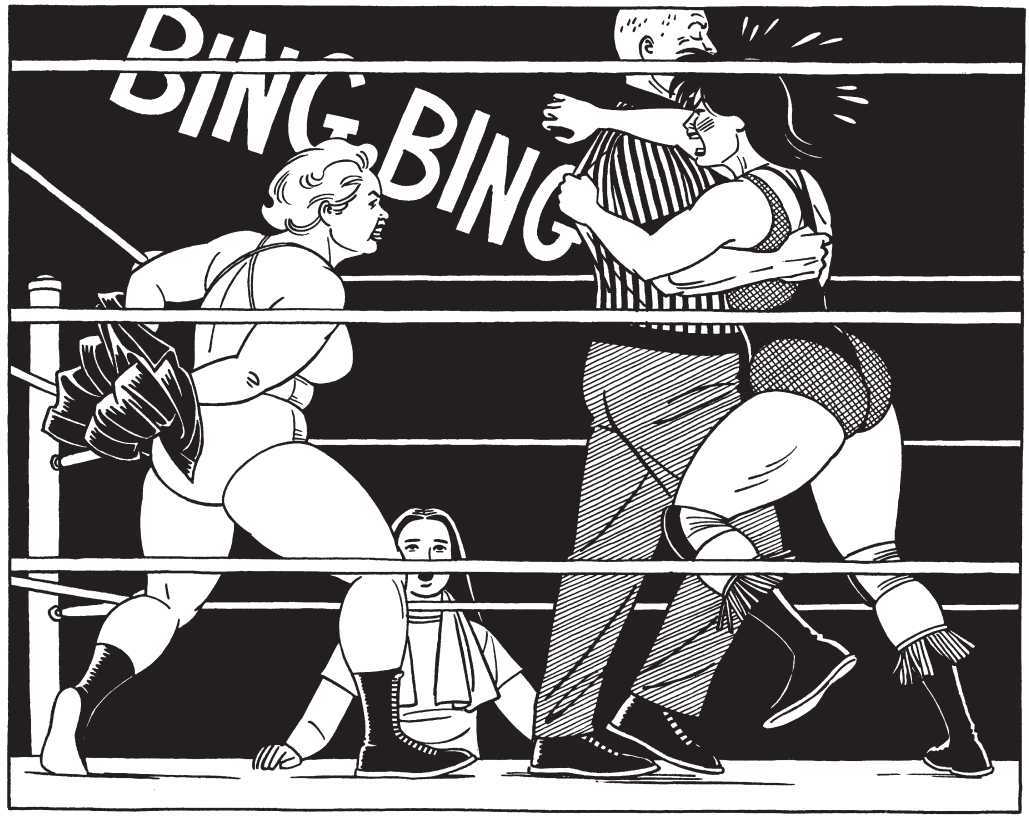
FOOSH!
I GUESS XO WILL HAVE TO BE THE ONE. HMM... I WONDER IF HER DAUGHTER...
COME IN, VICKI. THE I.W.F. BOARD WAS JUST DISCUSSING THE WOMEN'S TEXAS TITLE...
...WHICH IS HELD BY CLAUDIA CASEY...
...WHO JUST FOUND OUT SHE'S PREGNANT. I KNOW. WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?
WELL, SHE'S GOING TO BE PREOCCUPIED FOR SOME TIME AND...
SO, LET'S HOLD A TOURNAMENT FOR THE VACATED TITLE. AGAIN I ASK, WHAT IS THE PROBLEM?
WELL, IT BEING SO CLOSE TO SUPER WRESTLE ROCK SHOCK IN HOUSTON, WE WERE THINKING OF JUST HANDING THE BELT OVER. THAT'S WHY WE CALLED YOU...
I'M BIGGER THAN THE TEXAS TITLE AND YOU KNOW IT.

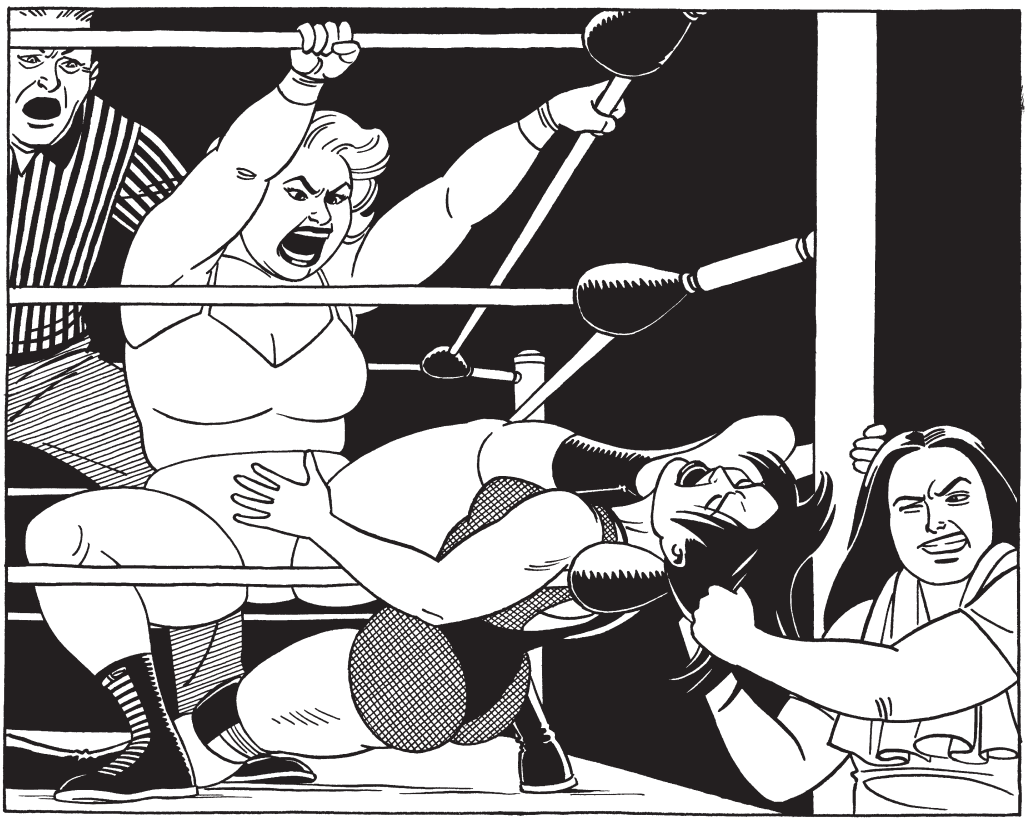

NO, NO. WE WERE THINKING OF ONE OF YOUR GIRLS...
GINA'S OUT. KATY HAWK IS PROBABLY YOUR BEST BET.
VICKI, IT'S ALREADY BEEN DECIDED...
ME??
YEAH, AND THEY WANT YOU TO DEFEND IT AT SUPER WRESTLE ROCK SHOCK. CONGRADULATIONS, XO.
VAN SCOY HIGH SCHOOL CLASS OF
GINA!
XO! I HEARD! I AM SO EXCITED FOR YOU!
HEY, THIS IS YOUR DAY, GIRL!
BUT, XO! THE TEXAS TITLE! THAT'S BIGGER THAN ANYTHING IN THE WHOLE WORLD!

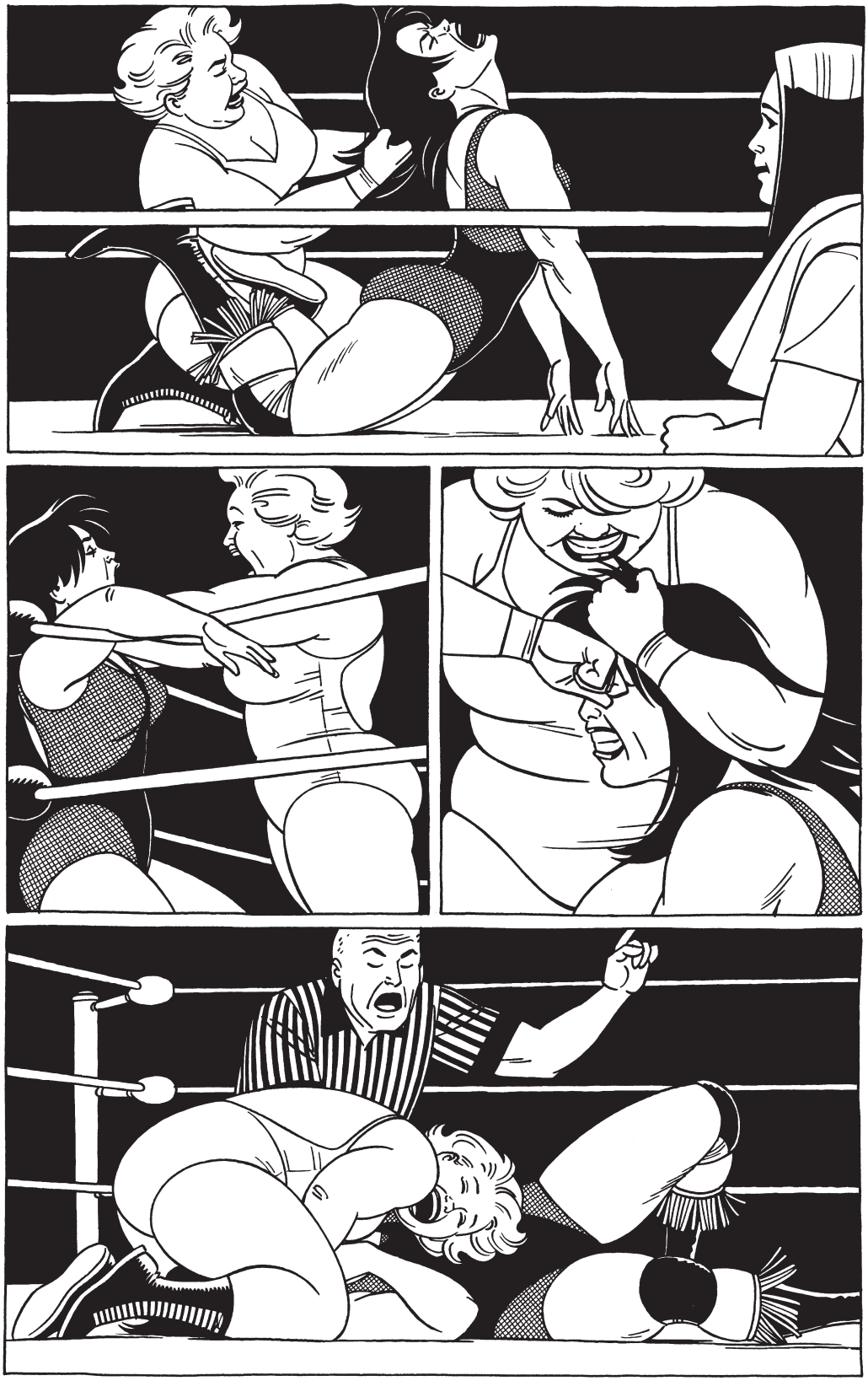
AND THINK OF IT, YOU CAN WIN IT FROM ME, THEN I CAN WIN IT BACK AND THEN...
YEAH, BUT FIRST YOU GOTTA LET ME HOLD YOUR TOWEL AT RINGSIDE.
TSK!
HI, PERLA. C'MON IN.
HI, XO. HI, MARIO. TIA VICKI SENT ME OVER WITH THIS PACKAGE.
SHE TOLD ME TO PROTECT IT WITH MY LIFE. WHAT IS IT?
AHH...
COME ON, XO. LET'S SEE IT...
HOW'S IT LOOK?
WOW.
WAY TO GO, XO!
WOMEN'S
TEXAS
CHAMPION
I-I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT. I DON'T DESERVE IT...
SURE YOU DO, XO. THEY WOULDN'T JUST HAND IT TO ANYBODY, WOULD THEY?
WOULD THEY...?
SOUNDS FISHY TO ME, TOO. BUT LET'S NOT SPOIL IT FOR HER.

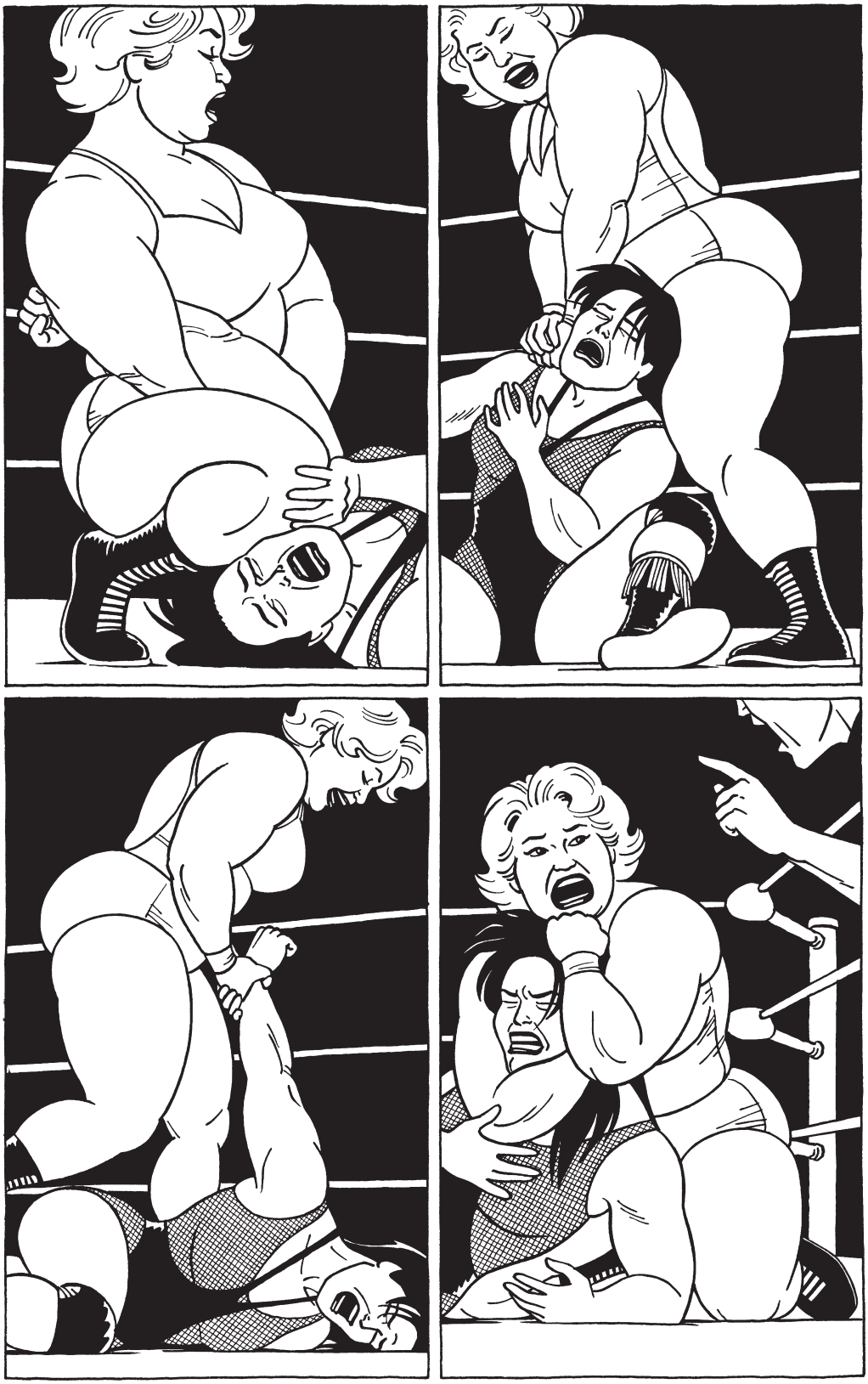
PREEEEEEEESENTING...
THE WOMEN'S TEXAS CHAMPIONSHIP!
WOMEN'S
TEXAS
CHAMPIONS

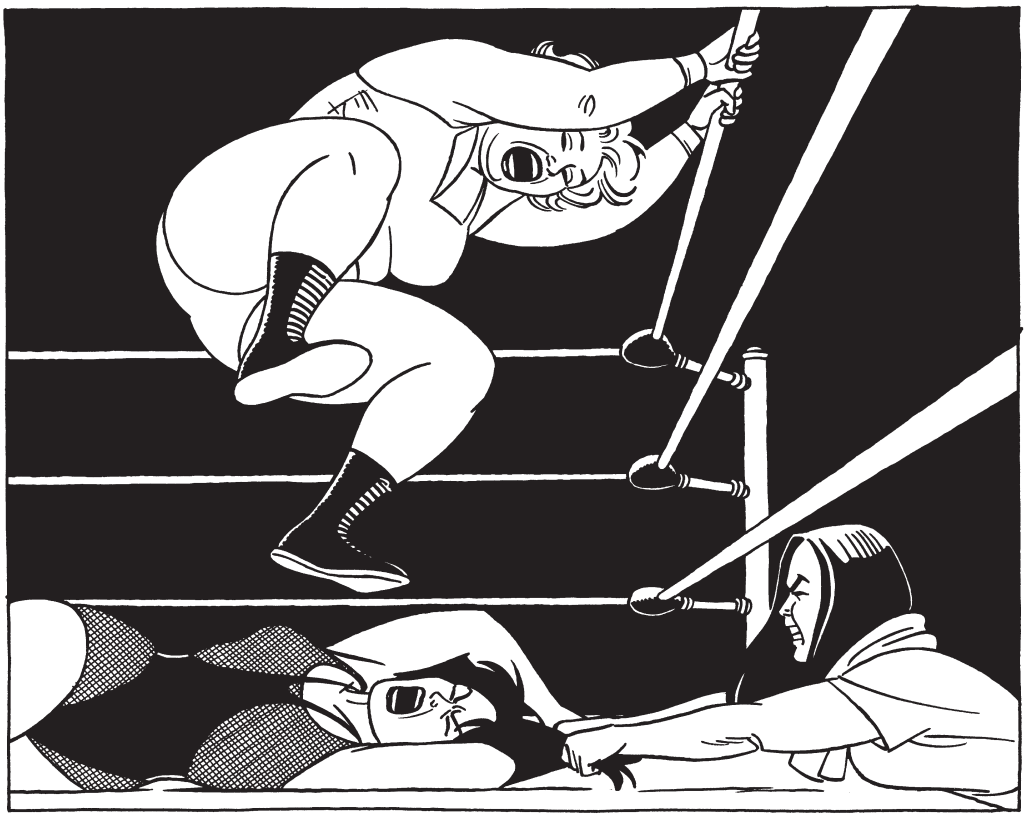
INTRODUCING... ON MY RIGHT... THE CHALLENGER... AT ONE HUNDRED-FORTY-SIX POUNDS... FROM DULUTH, MINNESOTA...
KATY HAWK!
YAY
YAHOO
YAY
YIPPEEEEEEEL
YAHO
... AND ON MY LEFT... AT ONE HUNDRED-FIFTY-TWO POUNDS... FROM EL PASO, TEXAS... THE WOMEN'S TEXAS CHAMPION...
XOCHITL LA TERIBLE
BOO
HSSSS
BOO
TEXAS

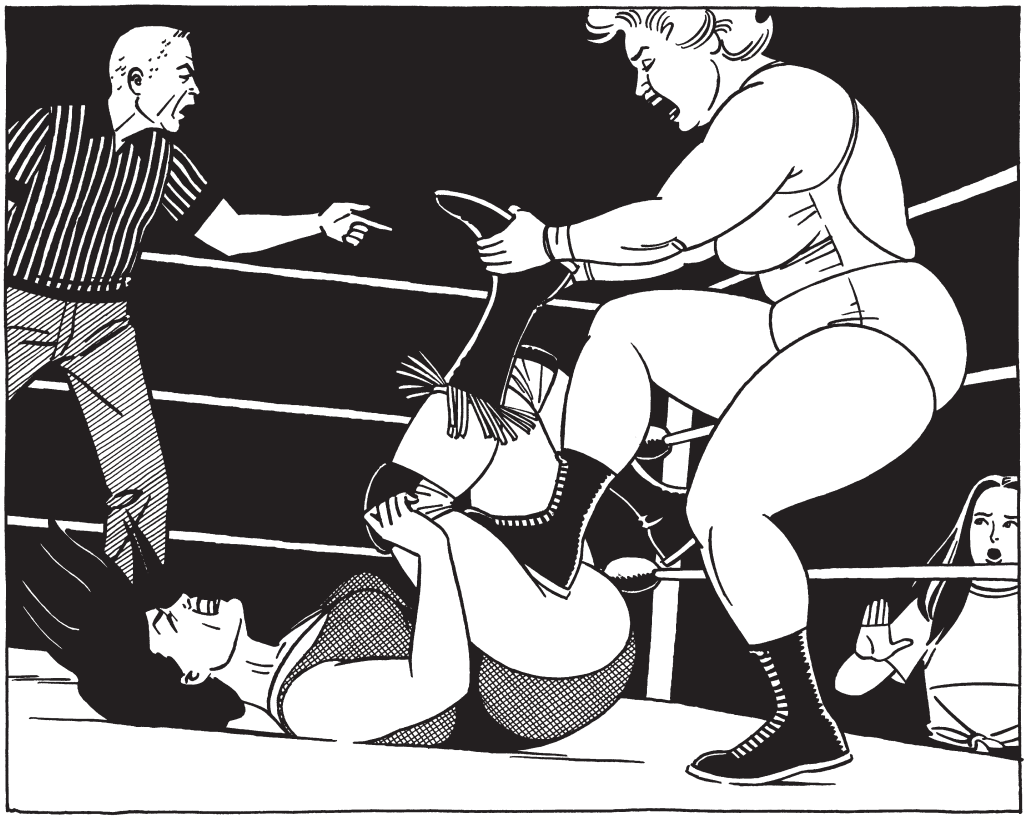

BING BING

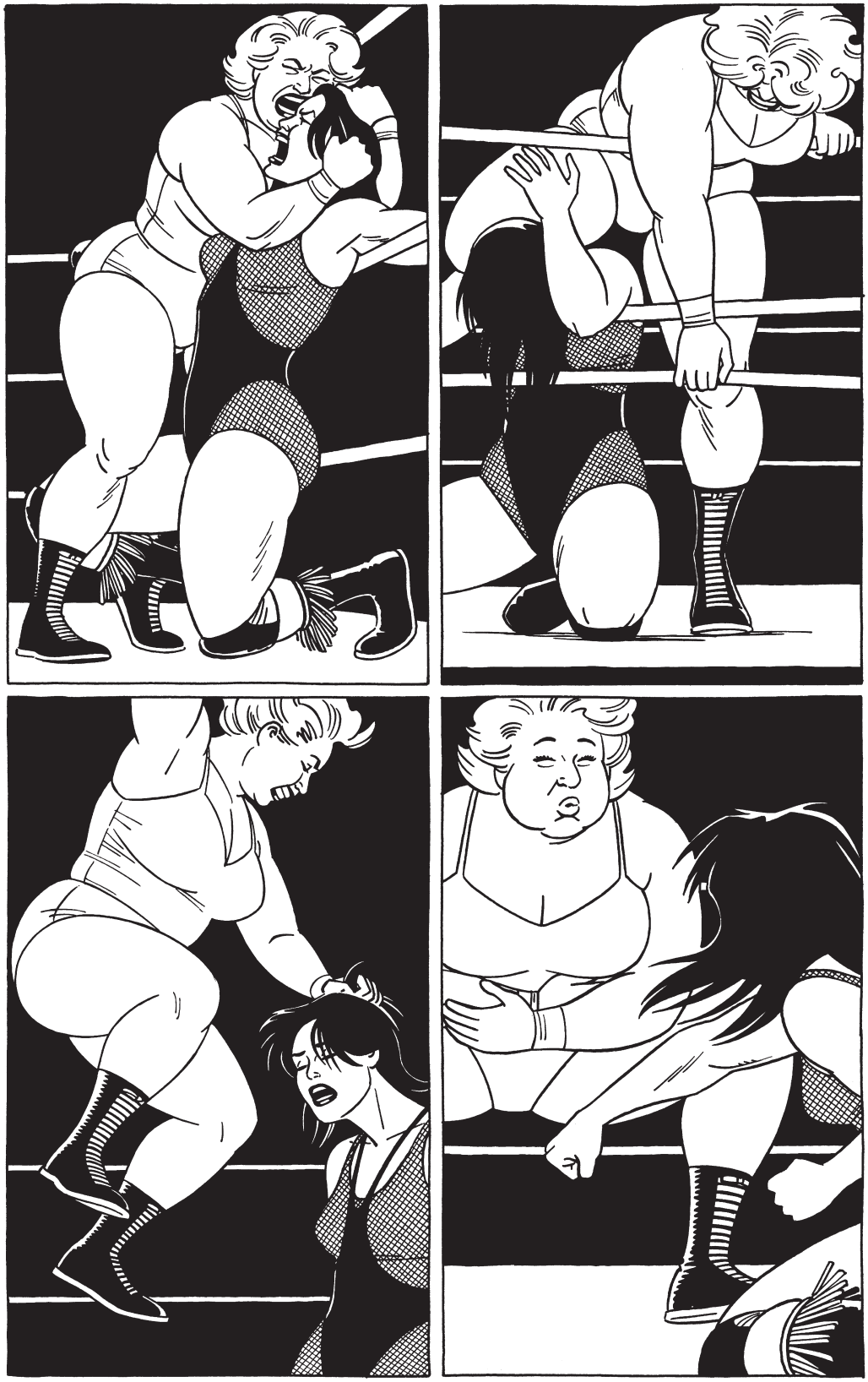


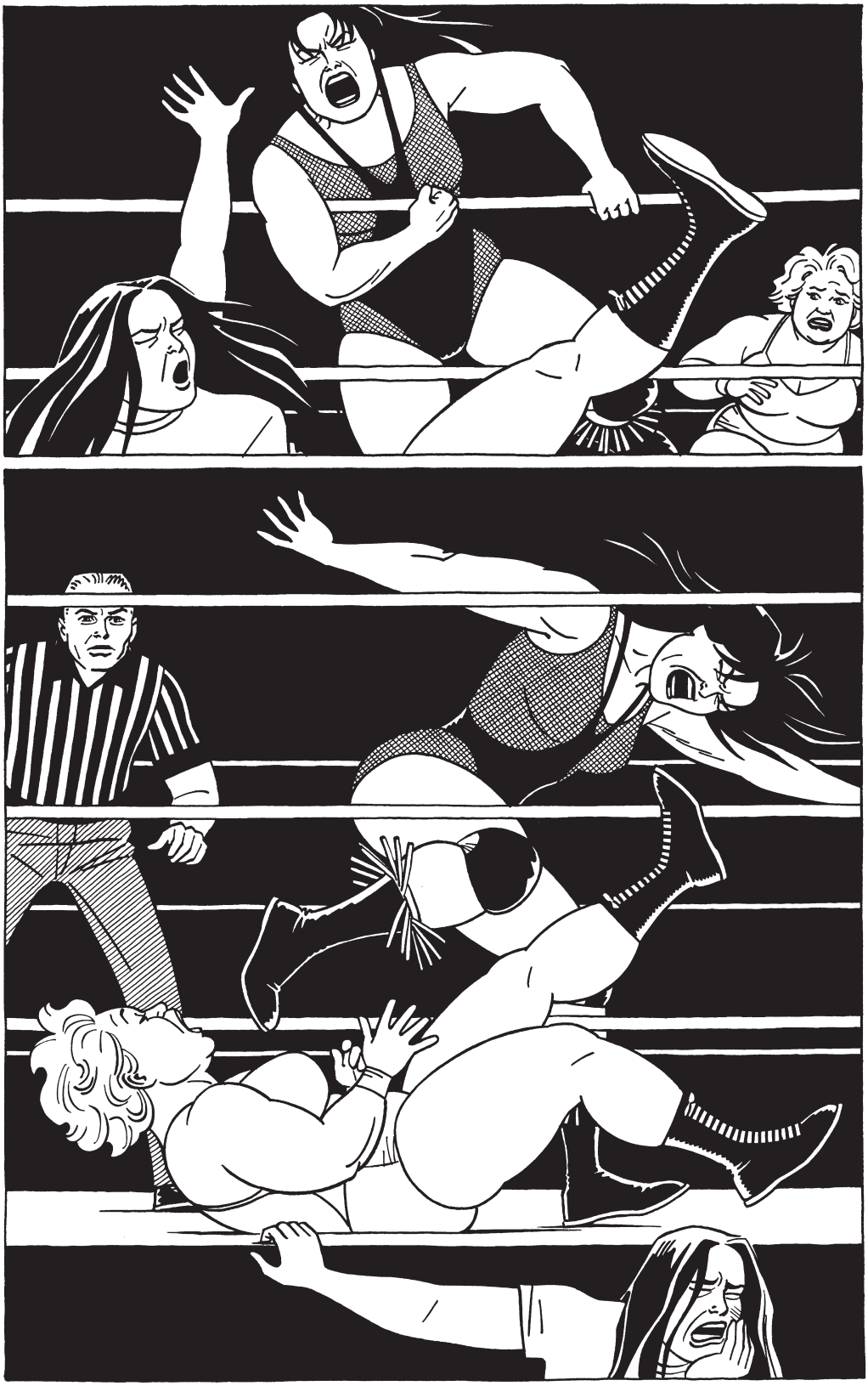


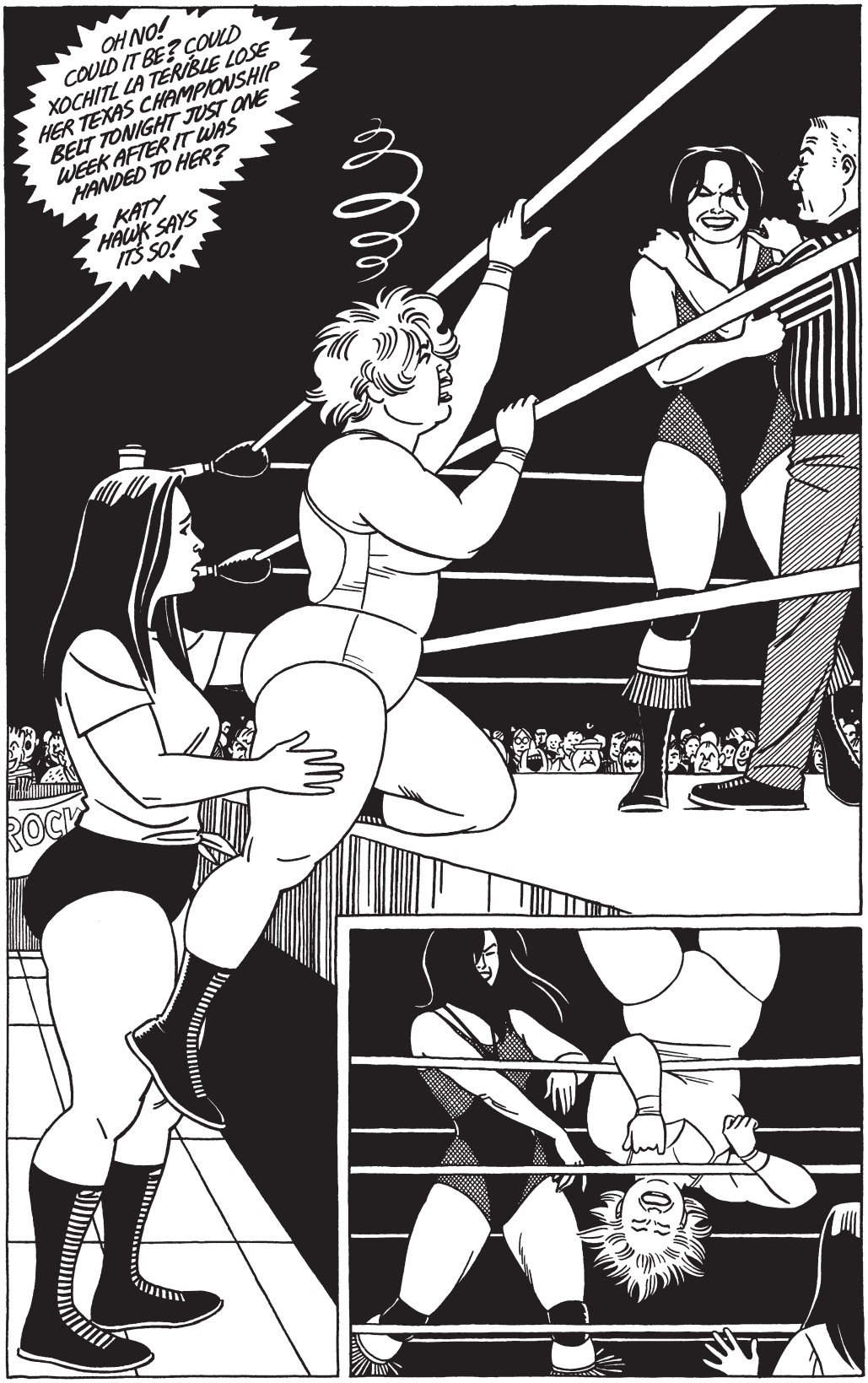


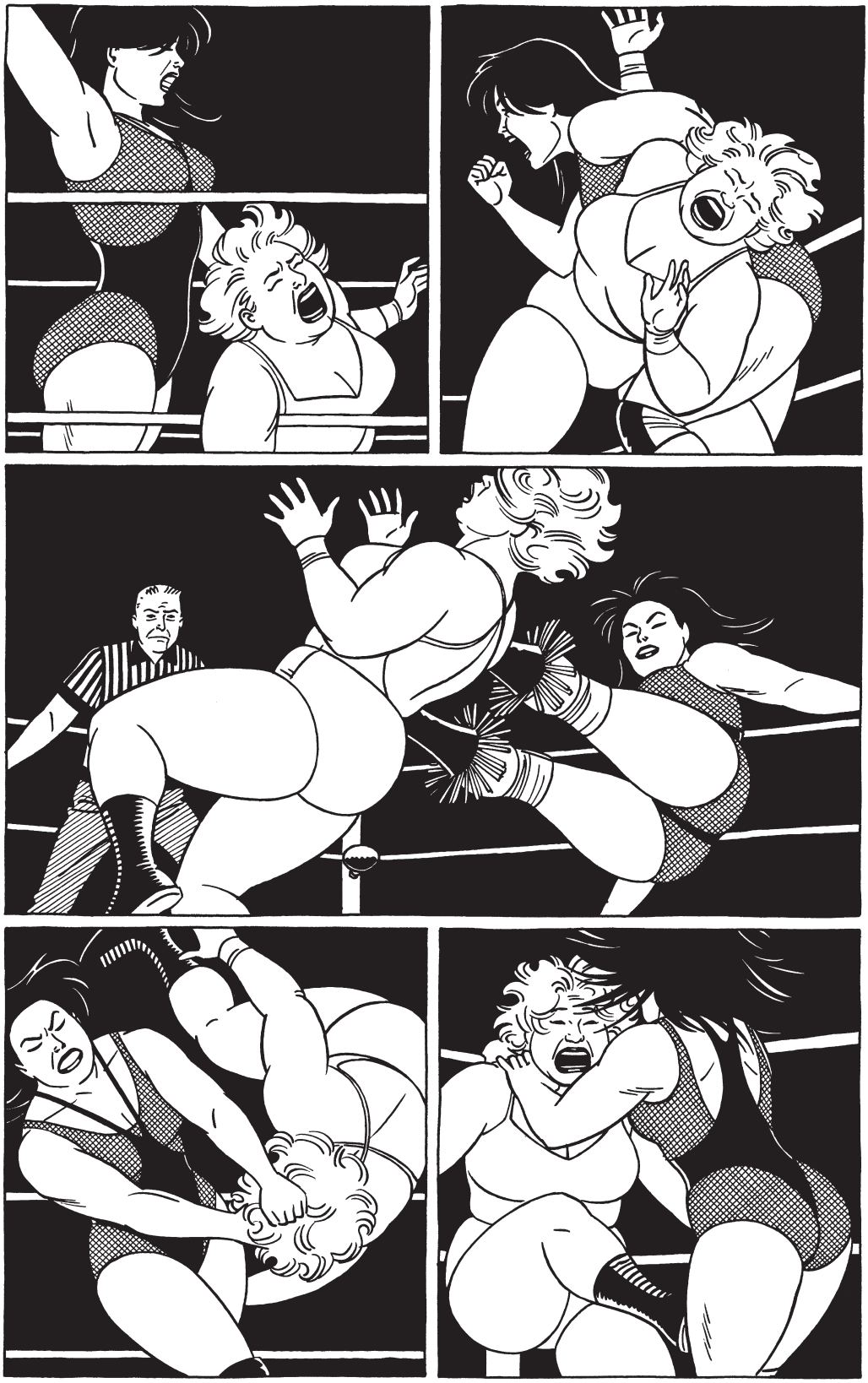


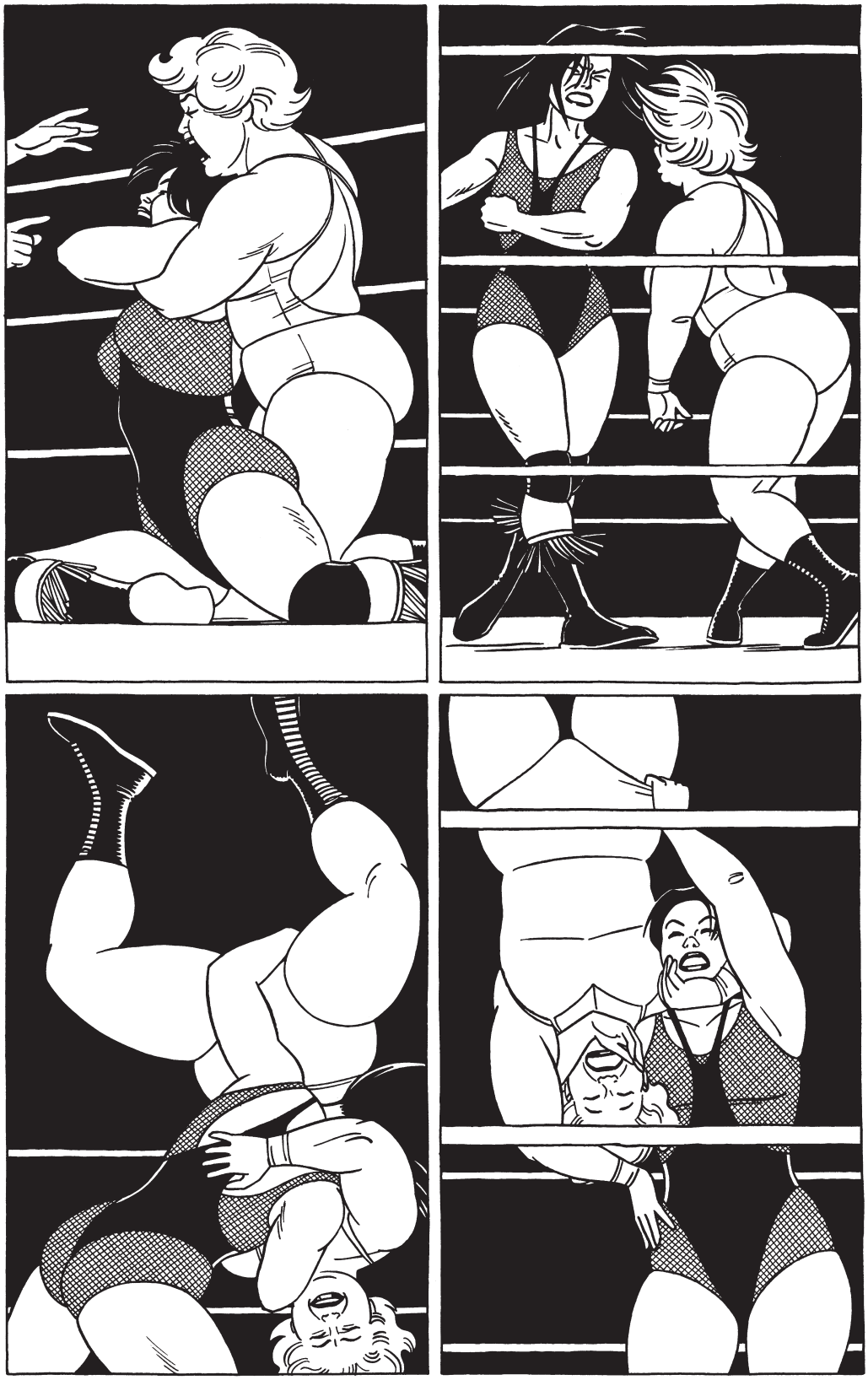


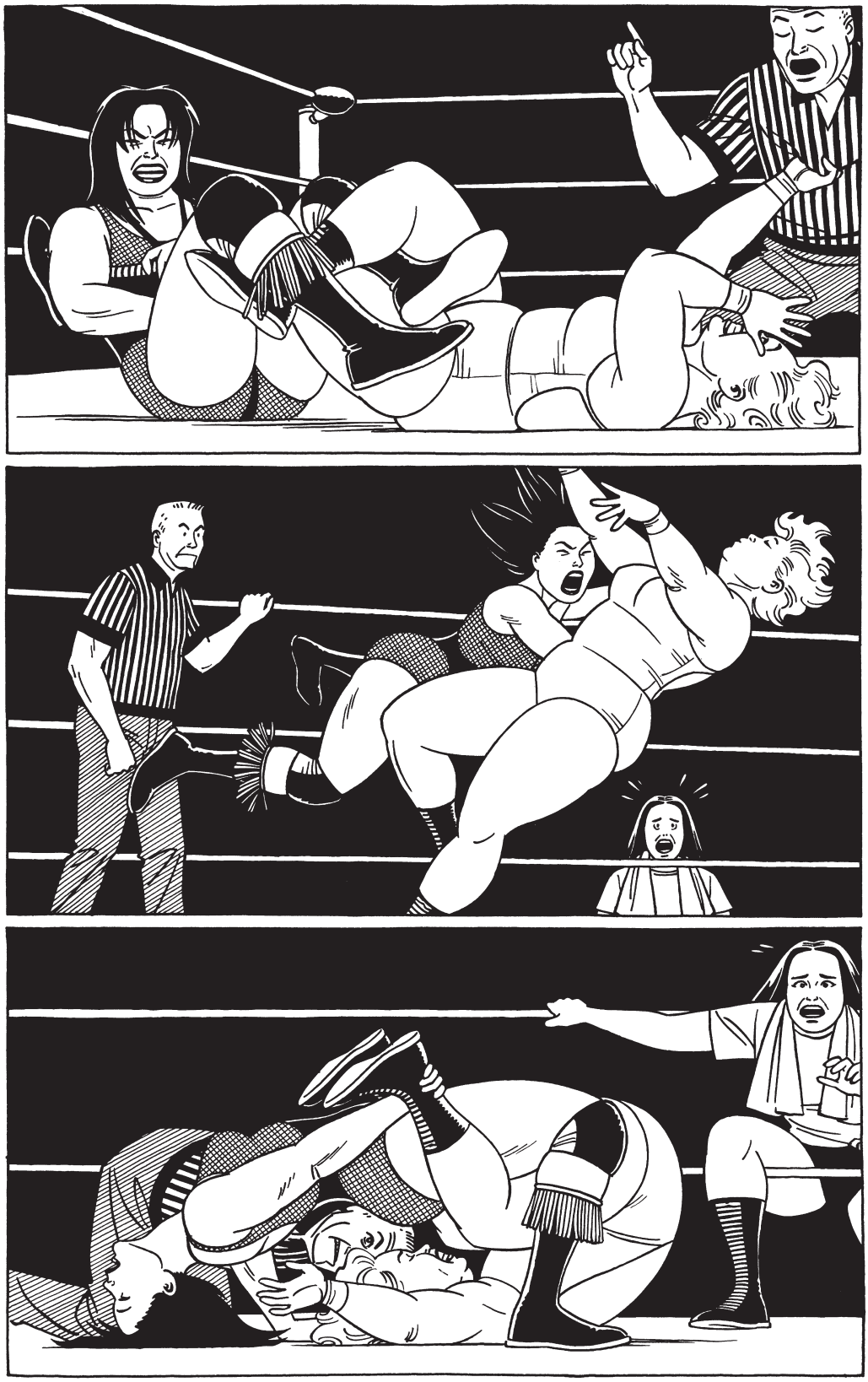





OH NO! COULD IT BE? COULD XOCHITL LA TERIBLE LOSE HER TEXAS CHAMPIONSHIP BELT TONIGHT JUST ONE WEEK AFTER IT WAS HANDED TO HER?
KATY HAWK SAYS ITS SO!







THE WINNER... AND NEW TEXAS WOMEN'S CHAMPION...
KATYYY HAWK!!
TEXAS
OH, WELL, HUH, GINA?
OH, WELL, XO.
I GOT TO KEEP THE BELT FOR A WEEK AT LEAST, HUH, TIA?
TO HOLD A CHAMPIONSHIP TITLE IS AN ACHIEVEMENT NO MATTER HOW LONG OR SHORT, XOCHITL.
RUDA

IS IT OK IF I DON'T ASK FOR A REMATCH?
SURE, SWEETHEART. IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT.
CALL YOU LATER, XO.
COACH, I WANT TO CHALLENGE KATY FOR THE TEXAS TITLE!
'FRAID NOT, GINA. I'M SENDING KATY BACK TO DEFEND HER BELT IN WEST TEXAS.
SO, I'LL WOOP HER IN WEST TEXAS, I DON'T CARE!
NO, YOU'RE NOT A HEEL IN WEST TEXAS. THEY LOVE YOU THERE. IT WOULDN'T WORK.
#1 RUDA
BUT I WAS A HEEL TONIGHT BACKING XO!
HERE IN EAST TEXAS YOU'RE A HEEL! THERE IN WEST TEXAS YOU'RE A BABY FACE! GOT THAT? NOW FORGET IT, GINA!
SOMETHING IS VERY WRONG ABOUT ALL OF THIS!
YOU MEAN YOU'RE JUST FIGURING IT OUT?
WAHOO!

TAKE GOOD CARE OF THAT BELT, KATY HAWK. I'LL BE BACK SOON ENOUGH TO RECLAIM MY PROPERTY.
GO HAVE YOUR BABY FIRST, THEN COME BEGGING, CLAUDIA.
THEY'RE REALLY GREAT FRIENDS, YOU KNOW.
I KNOW. THEY WOULD LOVE TO KISS EACH OTHER BLACK AND BLUE.
CONGRAD-ULATIONS, KATY. XO SENDS HER BEST, TOO.
WHERE IS SHE? I WANNA ASK WHAT KINDA NAILS SHE ATE THIS MORN...
AND THEN I WANNA ASK YOU THE SAME!
XOCHITL WAS GOOD TONIGHT, WASN'T SHE?
WELL, SHE WASN'T JUST GOING TO HAND THE BELT TO KATY!
YOU MEAN "THEY WEREN'T GOING TO."
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
FIGURE IT OUT, GINA!
FIGURE WHAT OUT?
THEY HANDED XO THE BELT SO KATY COULD WIN IT IN SPECTACULAR FASHION AT SUPER WRESTLE ROCK SHOCK. GET IT NOW?
COME ON. YOU GUYS DON'T KNOW THAT FOR SURE.
YEAH? AND WHAT IF XO WON TONIGHT?
OH, GINA. C'MON...
I-I ONLY HEARD ABOUT IT MYSELF THIS MORNING, GINA.

YOU'RE JUST LUCKY COACH VICKI WON'T LET ME NEAR YOUR BELT KATY, 'CAUSE ID...
DON'T START ON ME, GINA! I DIDN'T GET THIS PLAYING SCRABBLE, YOU KNOW!
HEY! HEY! STOP IT, YOU TWO! RIGHT NOW!
YEAH! AT LEAST WAIT FOR US TO GET A T.V. CREW IN HERE!
OOF!
ALL RIGHT, KIDDO! CALM DOWN! AND I MEAN RIGHT NOW!
ARE YOU CALM?
ARE YOU CALM?
NGHHH...
IF THERE'S ANYBODY YOU SHOULD BE PICKING FIGHTS WITH, IT'S COACH VICKI! SHE KNEW ABOUT IT THIS WHOLE TIME!
OF COURSE I KNEW ABOUT IT, GINA. EVERYBODY KNEW ABOUT IT...
EVERYBODY EXCEPT XO AND ME.
Y'KNOW, I WAS ABOUT YOUR AGE WHEN I STARTED OUT IN THIS BIZZ...
AN' I USED TO SEE A LOT OF THE YOUNGER WRESTLERS, ESPECIALLY THE GIRLS, GET TREATED LIKE MANURE BY THE FEDERATIONS.
WELL, I SAID THAT'S NOT GONNA HAPPEN TO ME, BOY. NO WAY...

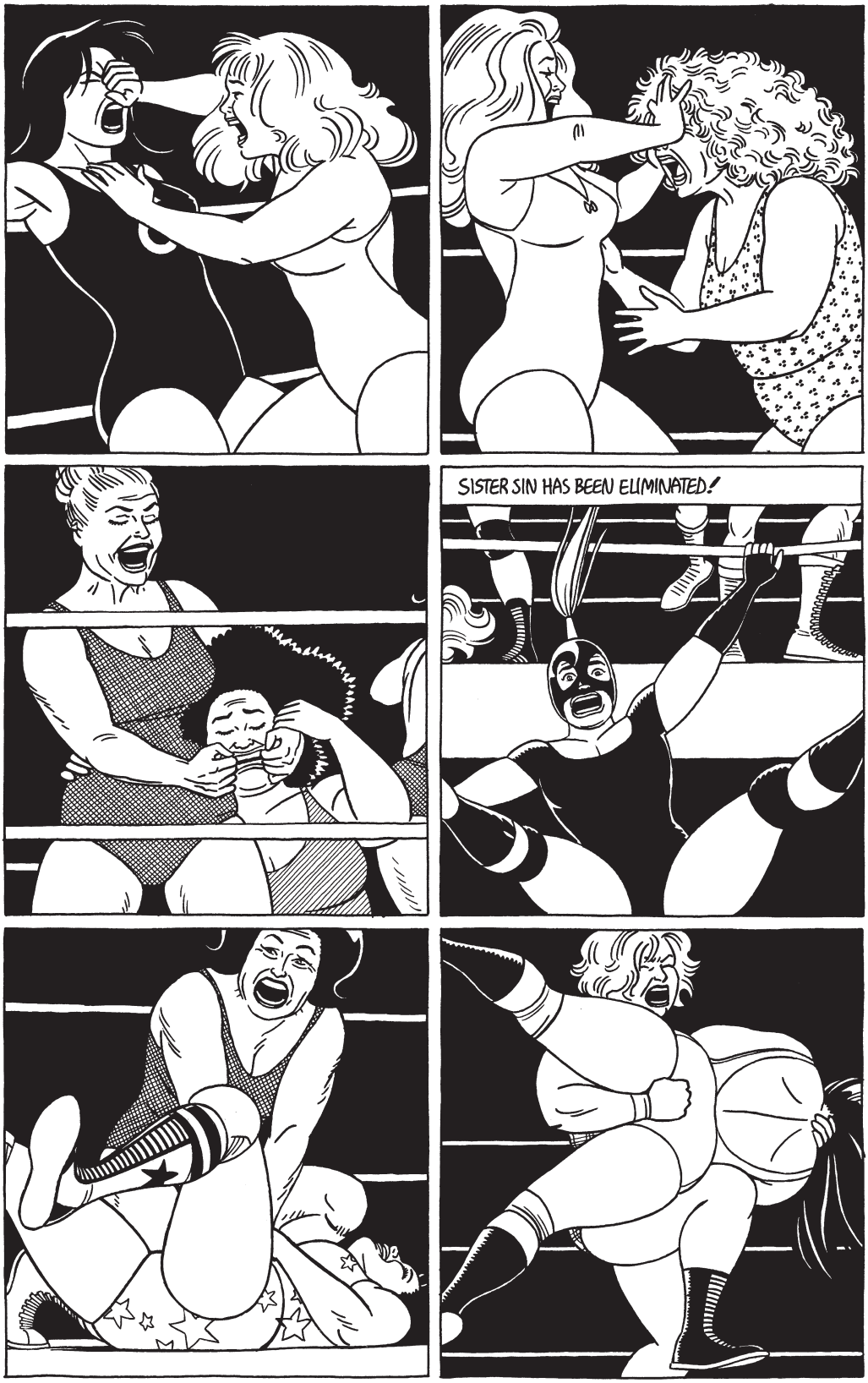
AND ONCE I HAD MADE IT TO THE TOP, I'D USE ALL MY POWER TO PROTECT OTHER GALS TRYING TO BREAK INTO PRO WRESTLING.
THAT'S WHY CAMP VICKI WAS CREATED.
I WAS GOING TO MAKE YOU ALL CHAMPIONS. BECAUSE EVERYBODY DESERVES TO BE CHAMPION AT LEAST ONCE IN THEIR LIFE.
A REAL CHAMPION, NOT A HAND PICKED ONE, Y'KNOW?
BUT, AS IT GOES, THE HARDER YOU BEAT YOUR HEAD AGAINST THE WALL, THE HARDER THE WALL GETS...
AND AFTER AWHILE, IT AIN'T YOUR HEAD THAT HURTS...
...BUT YOUR HEART...
AND THEN ALL YOU CAN BE IS DISGUSTED... AND ASHAMED.
CAMP VICKI
FOR SALE
GINA! GUESS WHAT? I'M READY!
REALLY?
READY FOR WHAT, XO?
MY REMATCH WITH KATY HAWK! I'M READY TO TAKE MY BELT BACK!
B-BUT, YOU SAID, NO REMATCH. DIDN'T YOU HEAR ABOUT CAMP VICKI CLOSING?

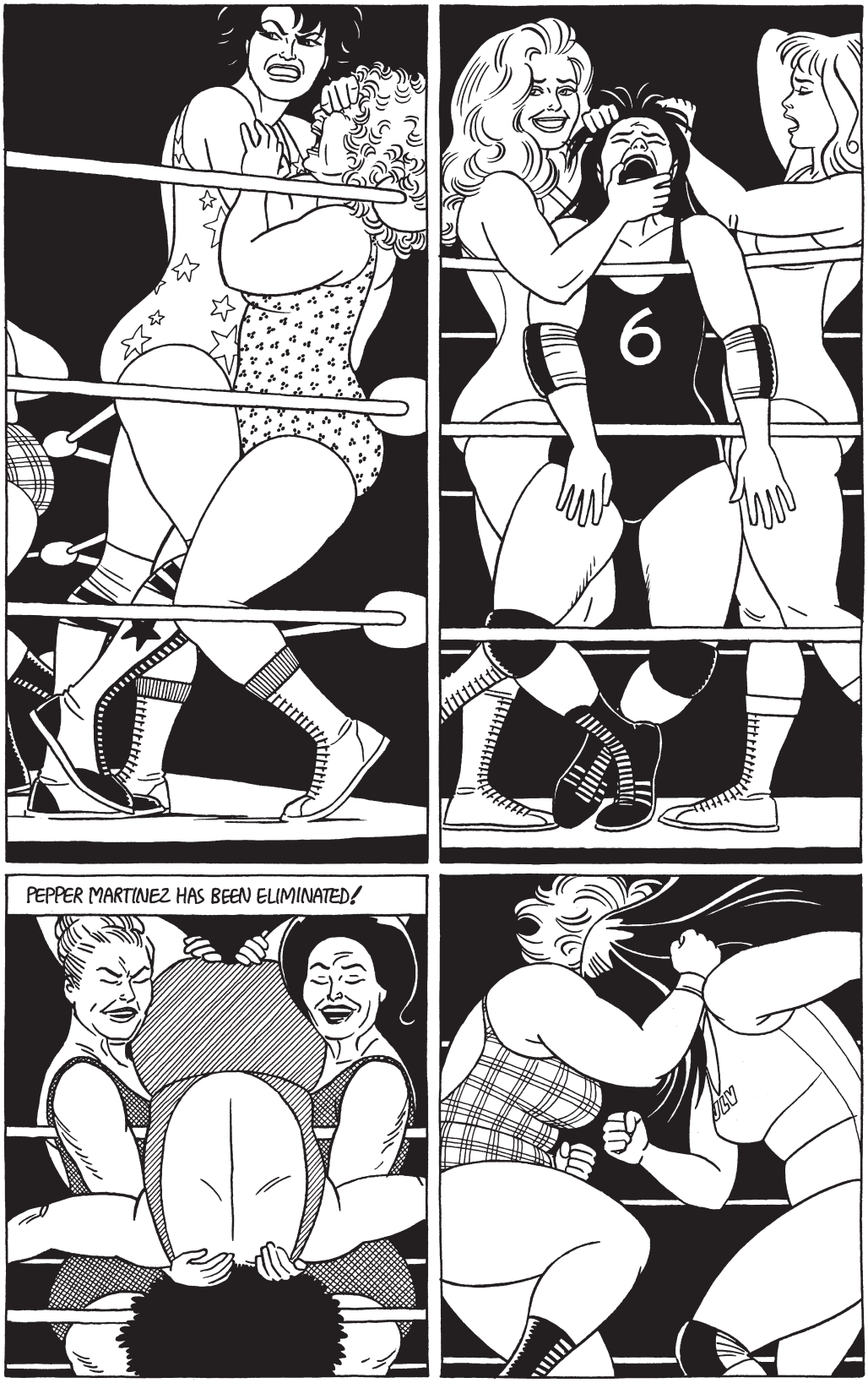
WELL, SURE. BUT I STILL HAVE A RIGHT TO A REMATCH AND I THINK I CAN WIN THIS TIME.
BUT, THEY TRIED TO MAKE A FOOL OF YOU, XO! THAT'S WHY COACH VICKI CALLED IT QUITS!
THAT STILL DOESN'T MEAN I DIDN'T DESERVE TO BE HANDED THAT TITLE.
YOU DON'T BELIEVE I CAN DO IT...
NO, AND I'M NOT GOING TO HELP YOU GET IT, EITHER!
AREN'T YOU AT ALL DISGUSTED?
NO, I'M NOT. AND NOBODY ASKED FOR YOUR HELP, ANYWAY, GINA.
AND THAT'S ANOTHER THING; EVERY TIME YOU'VE TRIED TO "HELP" ME, YOU'VE SET YOURSELF BACK! YOU CAN'T GET A CRACK AT A TITLE IF YOU LET YOUR FRIENDS GET THERE BEFORE YOU BY LETTING THEM BEAT YOU!
AND I THOUGHT WE WERE FRIENDS, XO.
OF COURSE WE ARE, DUMMY! BUT MAYBE IT'S TIME WE REALIZED THAT THERE ARE NO FRIENDS ONCE WE STEP INTO THAT SQUARED CIRCLE. THAT IT'S EVERY GIRL FOR HERSELF.
SO, THEN IT'S WAR, HUH? OK, FATTY! WE'LL SEE WHO MAKES IT TO THE TOP FIRST!
THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN TRYING TO TELL YOU THIS WHOLE TIME ...TALLY!
SO, HOW'S THE WORLD'S GREATEST TAG TEAM DOING TODAY?

WELL, FANS! WELCOME TO GRAYSON HALL IN EL PASO, TEXAS!
TONIGHT WE HAVE EXCITING W.W.W. WRESTLING ACTION JUST FOR YOU!
THIS IS YOUR COMMENTATOR RICK SOLE BRINGING ALL THE ACTION TO YOU...
...AND SITTING NEXT TO ME IS A TRUE LEGEND. NONE OTHER THAN VICKI GLORI. THE ONLY WOMAN TO HOLD THE W.W.W, I.W.F. AND N.W.W.W.A.F. WOMEN'S TITLES.
THANK YOU, RICK. GLAD TO BE HERE.
VICKI, FIRST OFF, I HAVE TO SAY, YOU ABSOLUTELY STUNNED THE WRESTLING WORLD WHEN YOU ANNOUNCED YOUR RETIREMENT LAST WEEK. YOU WANT TO TELL US WHAT THAT'S ALL ABOUT?
LET'S JUST SAY IT WAS TIMING AND LEAVE IT AT THAT, OK, RICK?
WELL, SPEAKING FOR MILLIONS OF WRESTLING FANS WORLDWIDE, THIS SUBJECT ISN'T OVER BY A LONG SHOT!
BUT, LET'S GO TO OUR FIRST MAIN EVENT OF THE EVENING...
WE HAVE A TWO THOUSAND DOLLAR ELEVEN WOMAN OVER-THE-TOP-ROPE BATTLE ROYALE WITH A STAR STUDDED LINE UP!

FIRST OFF, WE HAVE BOTH SUGAR TWINS, SUNNY AND SUMMER DANISCH FROM PROVO, UTAH. BOTH FINE COMPETITORS TOGETHER OR APART. LOOK OUT, BOY.
NEXT, FROM TOA BAJA, PUERTO RICO WE HAVE PEPPER MARTINEZ WHO HOPES A VICTORY HERE TONIGHT WILL GET HER A SHOT AT THE W.W.W. WORLD BELT SHE ONCE OWNED. WOW.
NEXT IS STATEN ISLAND, NEW YORK'S KITTY KATZ WHO IS NO STRANGER TO TEXAS FANS. SHE WON THE TEXAS TITLE TWICE IN THIS VERY ARENA. FANTASTIC.
NEXT, MAKING HER DEBUT TONIGHT IS SISTER SIN FROM ANAHEIM, CALIFORNIA. WHAT A KISSER. LOOK OUT.
NEXT UP, WE HAVE A RARE TREAT. BOTH DAVIS AND ROBERTS, THE LEGENDARY BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA LADY BASHERS ARE IN THE BATTLE ROYALE TONIGHT. YEP.
NEXT, FROM SPRINGFIELD, MISSOURI, A FORMER BATTLE ROYALE WINNER, THE ALWAYS EXCITING LORETTA COX. MHMM.
NEXT, WE HAVE DULUTH, MINNESOTA'S KATY HAWK, WHO MUST BE FLYING HIGH RIGHT NOW SINCE SHE RECENTLY WON THE TEXAS TITLE...
...FROM THIS LOCAL TEXAS GAL. EL PASO'S OWN XOCHITL LA TERIBLE. I HOPE I'M PRONOUNCING IT RIGHT. UH HUH.
AND FINALLY, CHICKASHA, OKLAHOMA'S GINA BRAVO. NOW, WE SHOULD KEEP AN EYE ON THIS YOUNGSTER IN THE FUTURE AS SHE IS SIX FEET OF PURE DYNAMITE!

AND HERE WE GO! YOU MUST BE THROWN OVER THE TOP ROPE AND TOUCH THE FLOOR TO BE ELIMINATED! LAST PERSON REMAINING IN THAT RING GOES HOME WITH TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS! WHO-HO-HOA, NELLIE!!
JLV


SISTER SIN HAS BEEN ELIMINATED!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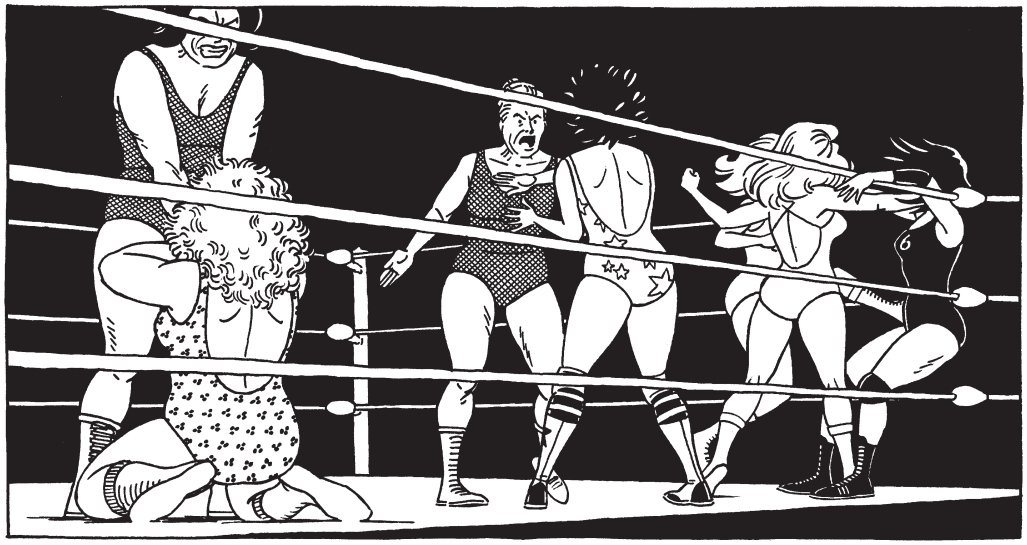
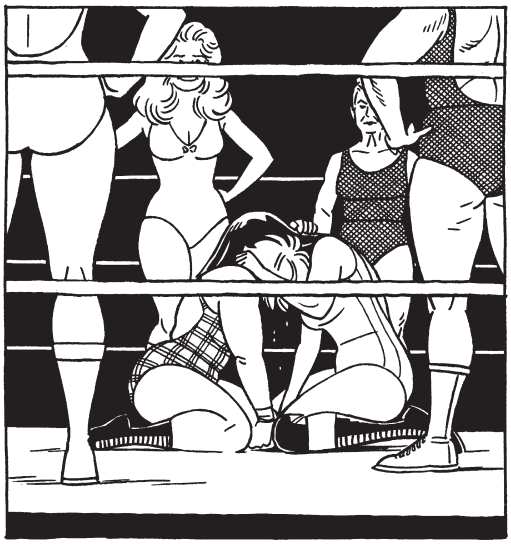
PEPPER MARTINEZ HAS BEEN ELIMINATED!

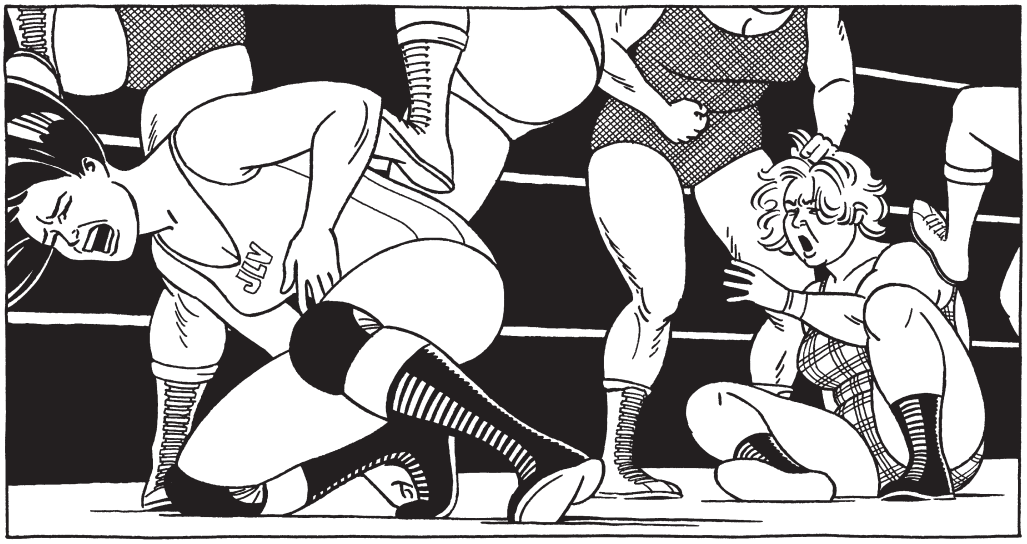


LORETTA COX HAS BEEN ELIMINATED!

KATY HAWK HAS BEEN ELIMINATED!

KITTY KATZ HAS BEEN ELIMINATED!

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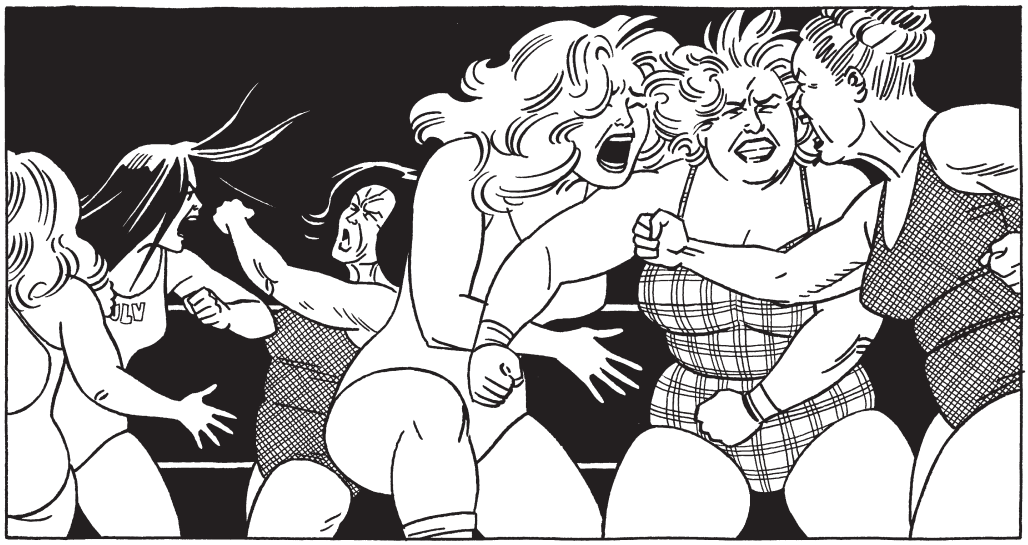
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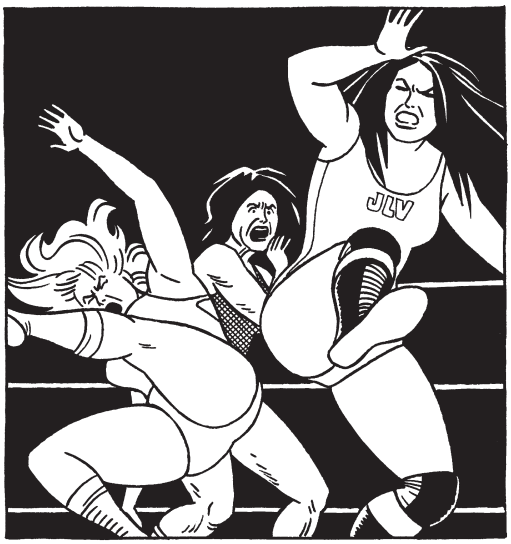
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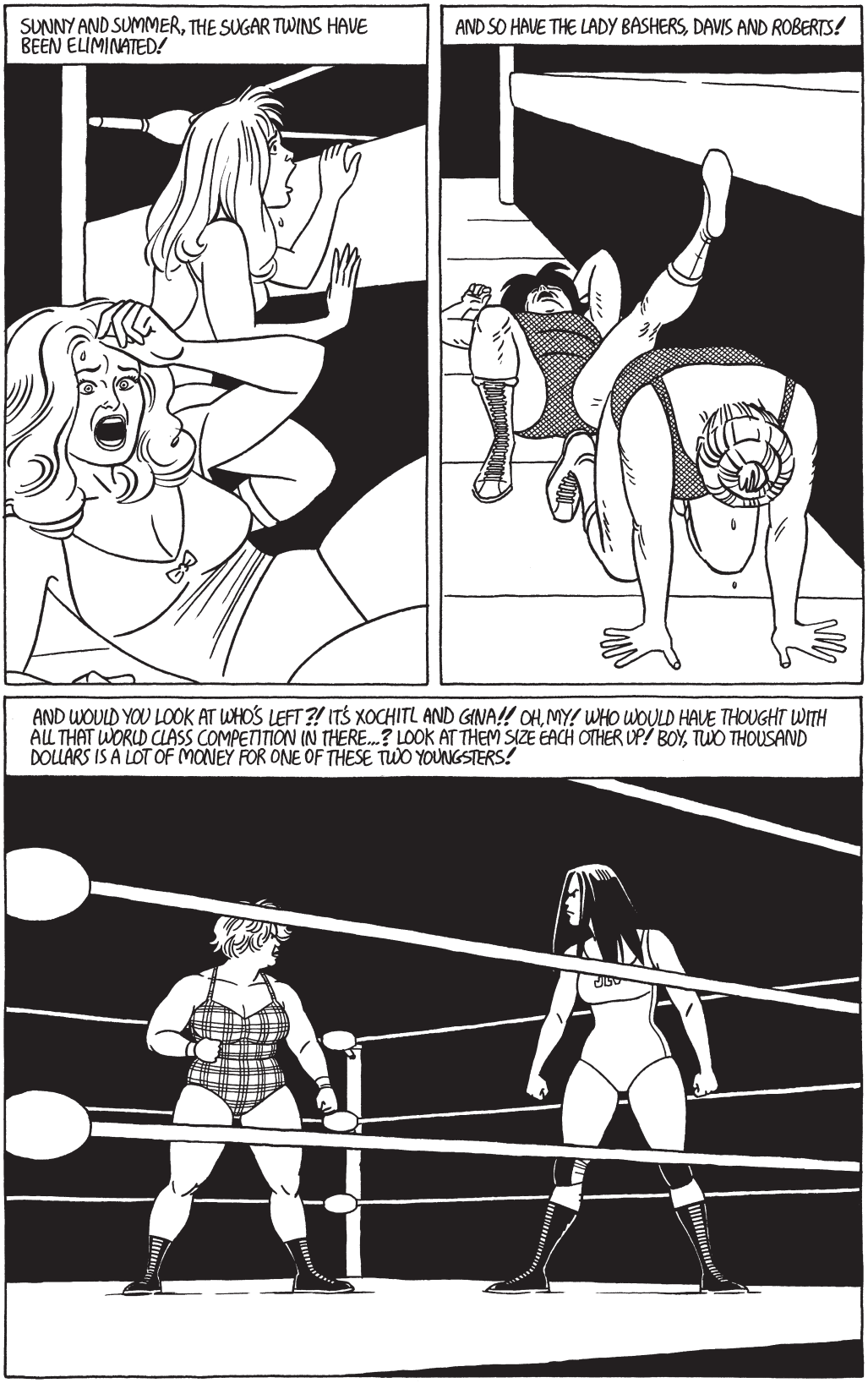
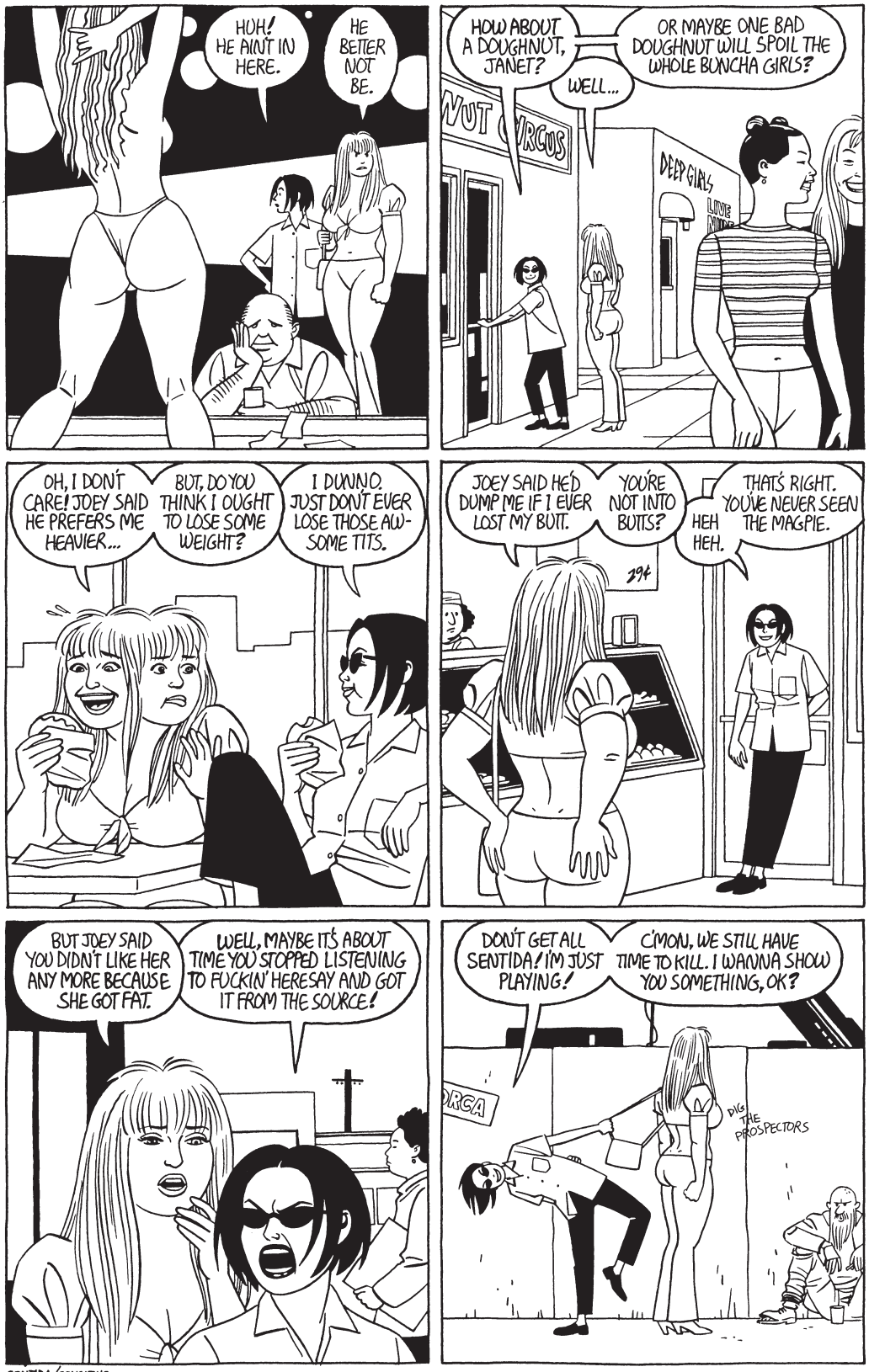

SUNNY AND SUMMER, THE SUGAR TWINS HAVE BEEN ELIMINATED!
AND SO HAVE THE LADY BASHERS, DAVIS AND ROBERTS!
AND WOULD YOU LOOK AT WHO'S LEFT?! IT'S XOCHITL AND GINA!! OH, MY! WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT WITH ALL THAT WORLD CLASS COMPETITION IN THERE...? LOOK AT THEM SIZE EACH OTHER UP! BOY, TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS IS A LOT OF MONEY FOR ONE OF THESE TWO YOUNGSTERS!

WHO'S GOING TO MAKE THE FIRST MOVE? WHO'S GOING TO GO HOME TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS RICHER?
WAIT A MINUTE! THEY'RE BOTH LEAVING THE RING! THEY'RE NOT GOING TO CONTINUE! WHOA, NELLIE!
THEY DELIBERATELY DISQUALIFIED THEMSELVES SO NOW NOBODY GOES HOME WITH THE TWO GRAND! THAT IS THE CRAZIEST...
HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT, VICKI? THE WAY THEY'RE ACTING, YOU'D THINK THEY WERE JUST CROWNED TAG TEAM CHAMPIONS OF THE WORLD!
SURE LOOKS LIKE IT, DON'T IT?
ULV
KATY HAWK FANS
THE END
XAIME 96

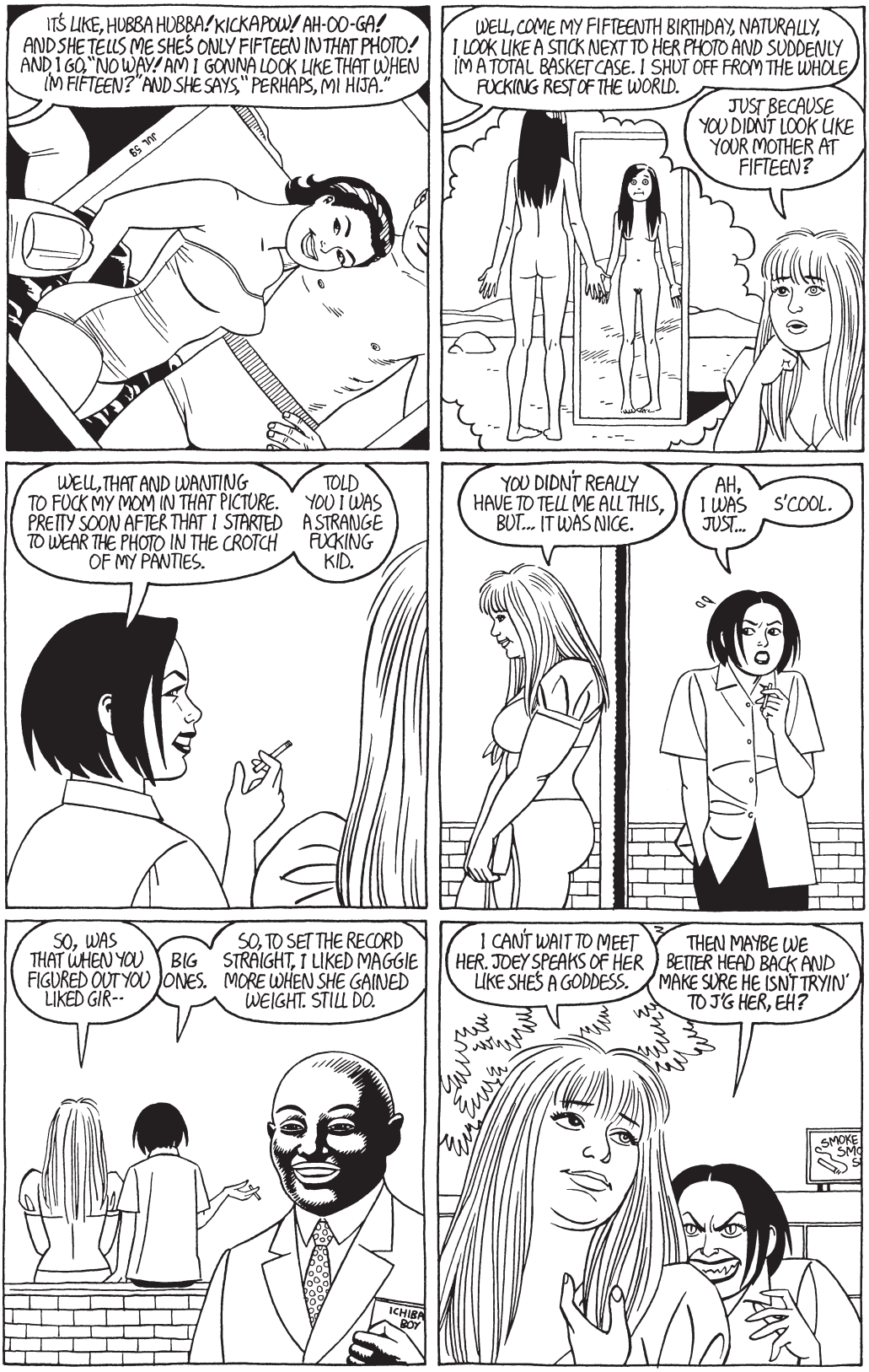
AREN'T YOU DOG BUTTS GONE, YET? VEGAS WON'T WAIT FOREVER, Y'KNOW!
MY CAR WON'T START. AND I JUST GOT IT TUNED UP FOR OUR TRIP.
WHERE'S THE CLOSEST GARAGE IN THIS SHITHOLE TOWN OF YOURS, HOPE?
COWLES
I DON'T KNOW IF ANYTHING'S OPEN ON SUNDAY IN THIS SHITHOLE TOWN OF MINE... JOE.
NO VEGAS, JOEY.
I DON'T SUPPOSE ANY OF YOUR POSER HOT ROD PALS REALLY FIX CARS, HUH?
WELL, I GOT ONE PAL WHO DOES, BUT I PROMISED I'D ONLY ASK HER IF IT WERE AN EMERGENCY.
TYPICAL L.A. A CHICK MECH--
OH.
DOES MAGGIE LIVE OUT HERE?

SHE LIVES IN THE VALLEY, AS IF YOU DIDN'T KNOW.
WELL, I WASN'T SURE. SHE'S ALWAYS ALL OVER THE PLACE, YOU KNOW...
THIS IS SORT OF AN EMERGENCY, ISN'T IT?
HOW ABOUT IT, HOPEY? YOU THINK MAGGIE WOULD...?
I'M NOT GONNA CALL HER TO COME OUT HERE JUST FOR YOU, JOEY! FORGET IT!
ALL RIGHT, THEN! FUCK IT! FUCK YOU! FUCK EVERYBODY!
TSK! THERE HE GOES.
RAND RACE LOOKIN' MOTHER FUCKER.
HEY, C'MON, JANET. MAYBE IT'S BETTER YOU DON'T GET TO VEGAS.
WELL, WE WERE SORT OF COUNTING ON IT, HOPEY.
IT'S BETTER BECAUSE NOW YOU CAN'T MARRY THAT SCUMBAG LITTLE BROTHER OF MINE.
HUH?? HOW DID YOU KNOW?! DID JOEY TELL YOU??
HE DIDN'T HAVE TO TELL ME. IT'S SO FUCKING OBVIOUS...
BUT YOU'D BE MAKING A BIG, HUGE MISTAKE BY MARRYING HIM.
BUT, I LOVE HIM.

HE WOULDN'T KNOW HOW TO RESPECT A WOMAN IF HE CHANGED HIS NAME TO HILDEGARD.
YOU CAN'T BE WITH SOMEBODY FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE WHO DOESN'T RESPECT YOU, BABY.
AWRIGHT.
BUT, I'M ONLY CALLING HER FOR YOUR SORRY ASS. JOEY CAN EAT SHIT AN' DIE FOR ALL I FUCKIN' CARE.
I'M...
R19-5771
SHE'S COMING. NOT FOR AN HOUR OR SO BUT SHE'S-A-COMIN'.
WE MIGHT AS WELL JOIN JOEY WHILE WE WAIT.
YOU KNOW WHERE HE WENT? I NEVER KNOW WHERE THAT BOY RUNS OFF TO.
WHERE ELSE BUT THE TITY BAR DOWN THE STREET.
I TOOK HIM THERE LAST TIME HE VISITED.
YOU ARE OLD ENOUGH TO GO INTO BARS, AREN'T YOU?

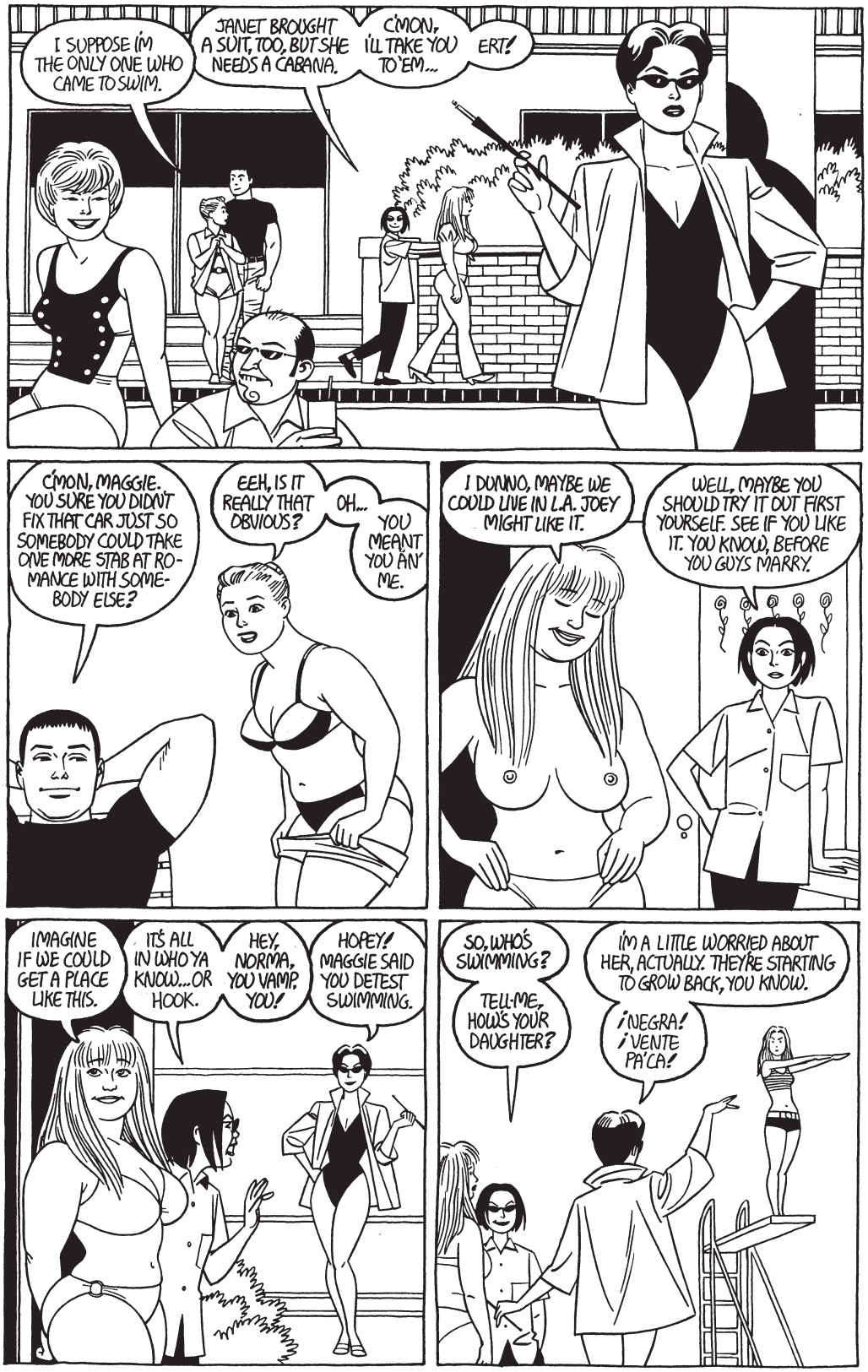

HUH! HE AIN'T IN HERE.
HE BETTER NOT BE.
HOW ABOUT A DOUGHNUT, JANET?
WELL...
OR MAYBE ONE BAD DOUGHNUT WILL SPOIL THE WHOLE BUNCHA GIRLS?
DEEP GIRLS
OH, I DON'T CARE! JOEY SAID HE PREFERS ME HEAVIER...
BUT, DO YOU THINK I OUGHT TO LOSE SOME WEIGHT?
I DUNNO. JUST DON'T EVER LOSE THOSE AW-SOME TITS.
JOEY SAID HE'D DUMP ME IF I EVER LOST MY BUTT.
YOU'RE NOT INTO BUTTS?
HEH HEH.
THAT'S RIGHT. YOU'VE NEVER SEEN THE MAGPIE.
BUT JOEY SAID YOU DIDN'T LIKE HER ANY MORE BECAUSE SHE GOT FAT.
WELL, MAYBE IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU STOPPED LISTENING TO FUCKIN' HERESAY AND GOT IT FROM THE SOURCE!
DON'T GET ALL SENTIDA! I'M JUST PLAYING!
C'MON, WE STILL HAVE TIME TO KILL. I WANNA SHOW YOU SOMETHING, OK?
DIG THE PROSPECTORS
SENTIDA/SENSITIVE

SEE THIS STORE? IT USED TO BE MITCHELL DENNIS'S STUDIO IN THE LATE SIXTIES.
WHO'S MITCHELL DENNIS?
BLOW OUT! SALE!
SALE!
HE WAS THAT PHOTOGRAPHER THAT SHOT THAT FAMOUS "GASOLINE ALI" ALBUM COVER WITH THE HIDDEN PENIS. YOU KNOW, THE...
ANYWAY, MY PORTRAIT SAT IN THIS WINDOW FOR FIVE YEARS.
JOEY SAID YOU TWO WERE BORN HERE IN L.A.
DOWNEY, ACTUALLY. BUT MY FOLKS MOVED US TO HOLLYWOOD WHEN I WAS THREE.
THEY TRIED TO MAKE JOEY AND I CHILD STARS. REGULAR RODNEY ALLEN RIPPYS. T.V. ADS, MAGAZINE ADS, THE WHOLE SCHTICK. WE WERE SPOILED BEYOND BELIEF.
BUT IT ONLY LASTED A FEW YEARS 'CAUSE MY FOLKS DIVORCED AND MY MOM MOVED JOEY AND I TO HOPPERS...HUERTA.
SHE SAID IT WAS TO SHOW US A NEW UNSPOILED LIFE, BUT IT WAS REALLY 'CAUSE MY DAD ALREADY MOVED THERE.
WAS IT A WEIRD CHANGE FOR YOU?
hoppers or bust
FUCK YEAH, IT WAS! JOEY WAS STILL TOO LITTLE TO KNOW WHAT WAS GOING ON, BUT I HAD TO LEARN HOW TO BE LIKE ALL THE OTHER KIDS OVERNIGHT.
SO, I BECAME THIS WEIRD INTROVERTED KID.
OH, I'M SURE YOU WERE JUST SHY, NOT WEIRD.
TOOTH PASTE
OH, YEAH? OK, GET THIS:
ONE DAY MY MOM PULLS OUT A BOX OF OLD PHOTOS OF HER WHEN SHE WAS YOUNG. YOU KNOW, BACK IN COLOMBIA AND ALL THAT. AND I FIND THIS ONE PHOTO OF HER...
WOW, MOM!
¿QUE?


IT'S LIKE, HUBBA HUBBA! KICKA POW! AH-OO-GA! AND SHE TELLS ME SHE'S ONLY FIFTEEN IN THAT PHOTO! AND I GO, "NO WAY! AM I GONNA LOOK LIKE THAT WHEN I'M FIFTEEN?" AND SHE SAYS, "PERHAPS, MI HIJA."
WELL, COME MY FIFTEENTH BIRTHDAY, NATURALLY, I LOOK LIKE A STICK NEXT TO HER PHOTO AND SUDDENLY I'M A TOTAL BASKET CASE. I SHUT OFF FROM THE WHOLE FUCKING REST OF THE WORLD.
JUST BECAUSE YOU DIDN'T LOOK LIKE YOUR MOTHER AT FIFTEEN?
WELL, THAT AND WANTING TO FUCK MY MOM IN THAT PICTURE. PRETTY SOON AFTER THAT I STARTED TO WEAR THE PHOTO IN THE CROTCH OF MY PANTIES.
TOLD YOU I WAS A STRANGE FUCKING KID.
YOU DIDN'T REALLY HAVE TO TELL ME ALL THIS, BUT... IT WAS NICE.
AH, I WAS JUST...
S'COOL.
SO, WAS THAT WHEN YOU FIGURED OUT YOU LIKED GIR--
BIG ONES.
SO, TO SET THE RECORD STRAIGHT, I LIKED MAGGIE MORE WHEN SHE GAINED WEIGHT. STILL DO.
ICHIBA BOY
I CAN'T WAIT TO MEET HER. JOEY SPEAKS OF HER LIKE SHE'S A GODDESS.
THEN MAYBE WE BETTER HEAD BACK AND MAKE SURE HE ISN'T TRYIN' TO J'G HER, EH?
SMOKE

WELL, "IT" RETURNS.
DID MAG COME YET?
SHE'S WITH THE CAR.
LOOK, JANET! NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL A BUTT!
SHUT UP. GUY...
WHAT'S WITH JOEY? HE ACTED LIKE HE BARELY KNOWS ME.
HE'S STILL TRYING TO SUPPRESS HIS UN-DYING LUSTFULNESS FOR YOU, MAG.
OK. DON'T BELIEVE ME.
NO, HE ISN'T.
UM, HOPEY? I'M GOING OVER TO SIT WITH JOEY.
OK.
SO, THAT'S JOEY'S SAUCE.
YEAH, MAG. SO YOU GOTTA THINK OF A WAY TO NOT FIX THIS CAR SO THEY CAN'T DRIVE IT TO VEGAS SO THEY CAN'T GET HITCHED, OK, MAG?
WELL, THIS CAR AIN'T GOING NOWHERE. NOT TO-DAY, ANYWAY.
WHY, IS SHE A PSYCHO BITCH?
FUCK NO! IT'S SO I CAN GET HER TO MOVE OUT HERE SO I CAN MAKE MY OWN MOVE!

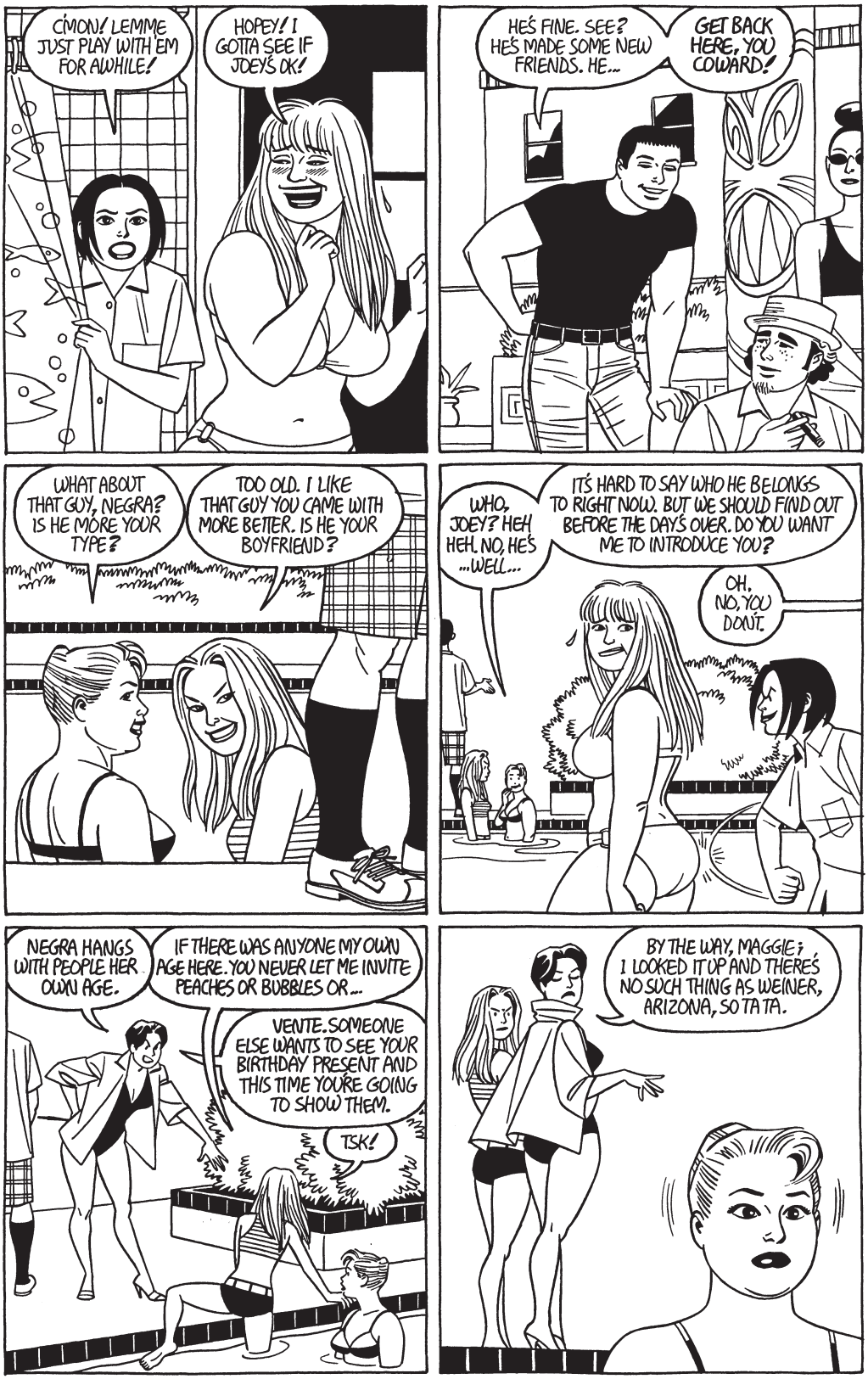
AH, SHE'LL NEVER LEAVE HIM. SHE DOESN'T SEEM THE TYPE.
HE'TH THO AW-THOME!
TSK! IF YOU'D EVER LET HIM SNIFF YOUR ASS I'LL BET SHE WOULD. BUT, NO, YOU'D NEVER HELP ME FOR NOTHING.
I CAME ALL THE WAY OVER HERE FOR YOU JUST TO NOT FIX A CAR!
AND WHAT WERE YOU DOING TODAY THAT WAS SO IMPORTANT, ANGEL MAE?
TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH, I'M GOING TO A POOL PARTY AT NORMA'S.
HAH! SO YOU WERE COMING OVER THE HILL ANYWAY!
NORMA'S, HUH? HOW COME I WASN'T INVITED?
YOU DON'T DO THAT SWIM SHIT, REMEMBER?
FUCK! I'D SWIM IN DEL CHIMNEY'S TOILET JUST TO SEE JANET POLO IN A BIKINI!
CAN WE COME, MAG? HUH, CAN WE?
WHY CAN'T YOU JUST LET US TAKE YOUR CAR TO LAS VEGAS, MAGGIE?
'CAUSE, MY CAR WON'T MAKE IT TO LAS VEGAS, JOEY.
RAND RACE LOOKIN' MOTHER FUCKER...
C'MON, YOU TWO! FORGET VEGAS FOR A DAY! THIS'LL BE FUN!
NOW, REMEMBER, KIDS. NORMA WAS ONCE MARRIED TO BILLIONAIRE H.R. COSTIGAN, BUT KINDA SORTA THINKS SHE STILL IS. YOU KNOW... ERT!
THEY DON'T NEED TO KNOW THAT.


I SUPPOSE I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO CAME TO SWIM.
JANET BROUGHT A SUIT, TOO, BUT SHE NEEDS A CABANA.
C'MON, I'LL TAKE YOU TO 'EM...
ERT!
C'MON, MAGGIE. YOU SURE YOU DIDN'T FIX THAT CAR JUST SO SOMEBODY COULD TAKE ONE MORE STAB AT ROMANCE WITH SOMEBODY ELSE?
EEH, IS IT REALLY THAT OBVIOUS?
OH... YOU MEANT YOU AN' ME.
I DUNNO, MAYBE WE COULD LIVE IN L.A. JOEY MIGHT LIKE IT.
WELL, MAYBE YOU SHOULD TRY IT OUT FIRST YOURSELF. SEE IF YOU LIKE IT. YOU KNOW, BEFORE YOU GUYS MARRY.
IMAGINE IF WE COULD GET A PLACE LIKE THIS.
IT'S ALL IN WHO YA KNOW...OR HOOK.
HEY, NORMA, YOU VAMP, YOU!
HOPEY! MAGGIE SAID YOU DETEST SWIMMING.
SO, WHO'S SWIMMING?
TELL ME, HOW'S YOUR DAUGHTER?
I'M A LITTLE WORRIED ABOUT HER, ACTUALLY. THEY'RE STARTING TO GROW BACK, YOU KNOW.
¡NEGRA! ¡VENTE PA'CA!

WHAT'S WRONG? DID SHE GET A BREAST REDUCTION?
¡CHT!
HEY, HOPEY! MAGGIE SAID YOU HATE SWIMMING.
COME SIT HERE, NEGRA.
YOU SEE? CAN YOU FEEL THEM? AND AFTER ALL THE PAIN SHE WENT THROUGH TO GET THEM REMOVED.
YOU ALWAYS SAY THAT AN' THEY'RE ALWAYS THE SAME... INVISIBLE!
YOU WANT ME TO TEACH YOU HOW TO SWIM?
WHY, I OUGHTA...
DO YOU GIRLS WANT TO SEE WHAT I GOT NEGRA FOR HER BIRTHDAY?
DON'T YOU REMEMBER THAT COUPLE FROM OUR OLD DAYS, JOEY? THEY USED TO GO TO MARY CHRISTMAS'S PARTIES ON GOWER.
I NEVER WENT TO MARY'S PARTIES. THOSE WERE THE DAYS I WAS HOPEY'S PESKY LITTLE BROTHER, REMEMBER?
OH. WELL, I KNOW YOU WENT WITH US TO THE OIL CLUB SOMETIMES. DIDN'T THAT GUY USED TO BOUNCE THERE?
WHICH GUY?
THE ONE WITH THE HAT. WASN'T HE LIKE, ALL GUNG HO SHAVED MUSCLE HEAD?
THAT'S HIM, ALL RIGHT.

ONCE HE AND HIS GESTAPO JUMPED MY ASS FOR STAGEDIVING AND TOLD ME TO COME BACK WHEN I WAS IN "THE SCENE" FOR LONGER THAN TWO WEEKS...
WAIT, I CAN'T HEAR YOU...
HUMMMMMMMM
OH, MY GOD! SHE REALLY WENT AN' DID IT!
JOEY, C'MON! WE GOTTA SEE THIS!
HUMMMMMMMM
I CAN'T HEAR YOU, MAGGIE.
LATELY, I'VE BEEN PICKING UP SOME INTERESTING PICTURES BUT I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO PINPOINT THEIR EXACT LOCATIONS. IT'S A BIG UNIVERSE OUT THERE.
HAS NEGRA USED IT YET?
SHE WON'T GO NEAR IT.
NORMA, DO YOU GET "GOOD TIMES" ON THAT THING?
PERHAPS THIS COULD BE JUPITER...
PERHAPS NEPTUNE.
PERHAPS MONGO?
OXNARD?
IT'S A MOST WONDERFUL MACHINE. AT TIMES I'M ABLE TO GET EXTREME CLOSE UPS. LOOK AT THAT LANDSCAPE.
PERHAPS TARZANA?
AZUSA?

'UELITA/GRANDMOTHER


C'MON! LEMME JUST PLAY WITH 'EM FOR AWHILE!
HOPEY! I GOTTA SEE IF JOEY'S OK!
HE'S FINE. SEE? HE'S MADE SOME NEW FRIENDS. HE...
GET BACK HERE, YOU COWARD!
WHAT ABOUT THAT GUY, NEGRA? IS HE MORE YOUR TYPE?
TOO OLD. I LIKE THAT GUY YOU CAME WITH MORE BETTER. IS HE YOUR BOYFRIEND?
WHO, JOEY? HEH HEH. NO, HE'S ...WELL...
IT'S HARD TO SAY WHO HE BELONGS TO RIGHT NOW. BUT WE SHOULD FIND OUT BEFORE THE DAY'S OVER. DO YOU WANT ME TO INTRODUCE YOU?
OH, NO, YOU DON'T.
NEGRA HANGS WITH PEOPLE HER OWN AGE.
IF THERE WAS ANYONE MY OWN AGE HERE. YOU NEVER LET ME INVITE PEACHES OR BUBBLES OR...
VENTE. SOMEONE ELSE WANTS TO SEE YOUR BIRTHDAY PRESENT AND THIS TIME YOU'RE GOING TO SHOW THEM.
TSK!
BY THE WAY, MAGGIE; I LOOKED IT UP AND THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS WEINER, ARIZONA, SO TA TA.

HEY, MAG. JANET THINKS NORMA REALLY GOT THAT TELESCOPE TO TRACE COSTIGAN'S SPACE FAMILY TREE.
I DID NOT! HEE HEE HEE HEE!
MY GOD! IF ANYBODY'S FROM ANOTHER PLANET, IT'S ALL THE COSTIGAN WIVES!
COSTIGAN'S JUST ONE OF THEM PEOPLE THAT ARE BORN WITH WEIRD CALCIUM GROWTHS IN THEIR HEADS, LIKE IN "BELIEVE IT OR NOT."
DOCTOR HOPEY.
I KNOW! I WAS JUST... HEE HEE!
I'D ALSO WONDER WHAT PLANET THAT ONE'S FROM.
MY GOD, MAGGIE! YOU'RE SPEAKING OF THE WOMAN I LOVE!
YOU GUYS HAVE TO LEAVE NOW.

YOU COULDN'T JUST TALK TO HIM. YOU HAD TO SHOW HIM WHAT A TOUGH MACHO GUY YOU ARE.
ERT!
COME TO THINK OF IT, HOPEY; WASN'T THAT THE SAME BOUNCER GUY THAT ONCE PUSHED YOU DOWN THE OIL CLUB STAIRS?

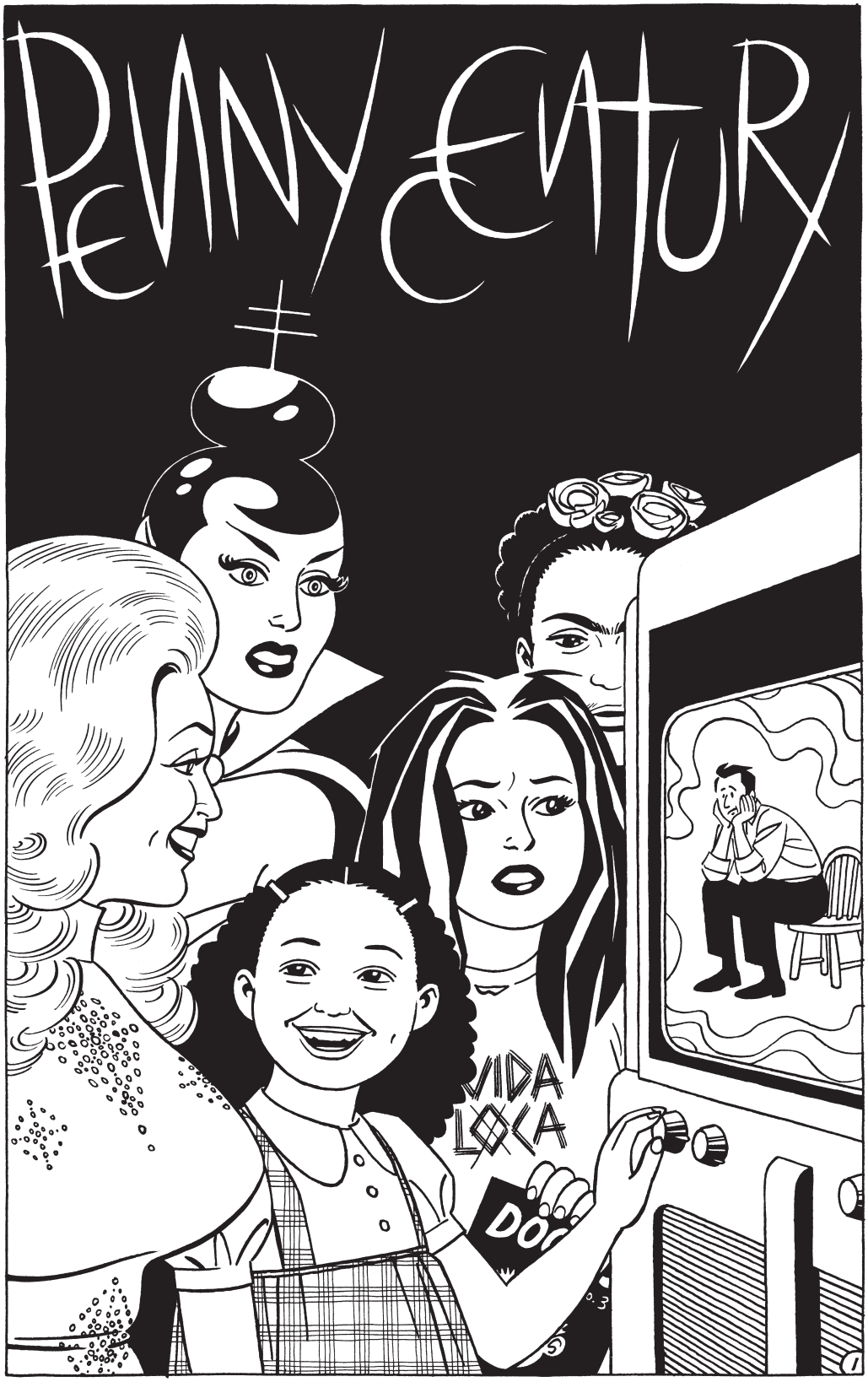
≡GASP≡ THAT'S RIGHT! AND DAFFY, TOO!
THAT SHIT!
YOU'RE OUR HERO, JOEY.
I MAY MOVE TO L.A. AFTER ALL. THERE'S MORE PEOPLE FROM MY PAST I'D LOVE TO THANK.

HEY, JANET! YOU'RE GOING THE WRONG WAY! I LIVE THIS WAY!
HEY!

I SUPPOSE YOU AIN'T GOING AFTER HER.
I'M NOT APOLOGIZING FOR SOMETHING I DIDN'T DO.

COULD YOU STAY WITH IDIOT, MAG? I GOTTA MAKE SURE IDIOTA HASN'T THROWN HERSELF UNDER A BUS OR SOMETHING.
I DON'T GOTTA LET HIM SNIFF MY ASS, DO I?
I DON'T KNOW. I JUST FEEL LIKE I'M IN THE WAY. YOU ALL GO BACK SO FAR.
UH HUH.
AND YOU WERE RIGHT. MARRYING HIM WOULD PROBABLY BE A BIG MISTAKE.
UH HUH.
HEY.
THE CAR STARTED.
HUH?
?!?
I JUST TRIED THE IGNITION AND IT STARTED RIGHT UP.
MAG?
I DIDN'T TOUCH IT.
THEN, WE CAN STILL MAKE VEGAS? JOEY, I LOVE YOU!
GO AHEAD. GET YOUR SORRY ASSES HITCHED, YOU BIG, STUPID IDIOTS.
MY GOD, YOU NEVER USED TO BE SUCH A BABY!
HEY, CAN YOU HELP ME OUT?

SEE, I GOTTA TAKE A BUS 'CAUSE I GOTTA GET TO THE HOSPITAL, 'CAUSE I GOTTA...
OH, REALLY?!
WAIT, I THINK I GOT SOMETHING HERE...
BOY, DID YOU GET TAKEN. THE HOSPITAL...
OH, I DON'T CARE. IT WAS ONLY CHANGE.
HOSEP
SEX
DR. KNOW
KISS
I SUPPOSE YOU'RE BEING MISSED AT HOME RIGHT NOW.
MAYBE. PROBABLY. I DUNNO.
OH...
...SUGAR ON SUNDAY...
WHO, NEGRA? SHE'S A DOLL. BUT NORMA SHOULDA NEVER REMOVED THEM HORNS.
WHAT ABOUT JANET?
PTCH! I DUNNO. KINDA GOOFY. SORTA TEE HEE. UMPH!
SO YOU GO FOR BONEY CHICKS.
I DUNNO, I...
DO YOU THINK WE'LL EVER HAVE A PAD TOGETHER AGAIN?
YOU THINK IT WOULD WORK OUT? A BONEY GIRL THAT LIKES FAT CHICKS AND A FAT GIRL THAT LIKES BONEY CHICKS?
THE END
XAIME 96-97


PENNY CENTURY
VIDA
LOCA

"I CAN'T CONCENTRATE!"
—BROMBO THE PANDA
—WEIRDO #2
DAMN STRAIGHT.
I HAVEN'T HAD A CLEAR THOUGHT SINCE I MOVED TO THIS FUCKING CITY. THIS FUCKING HIDDEN CITY.
daid.
SOMEBODY SAID YOU CAN LIVE HERE FOREVER AND NEVER FIND THIS PLACE. I'M FINDING THAT OUT PRETTY QUICK. I CAN'T FIND SHIT, AND THIS PLACE SURE WON'T DO IT FOR YOU.
Loop's CAF
I COMB THE T.V. CHANNELS LATE AT NIGHT IN HOPES OF SEEING A JACK STEPHAN OR SLATE AND LEONI COMMERCIAL. WHERE THE FUCK IS THE ADEE DO GUY WHEN YOU NEED HIM?
I DON'T SLEEP VERY WELL. THERE ISN'T A PILLOW ALIVE THAT'LL SAVE MY STIFF NECK. HUT, THERE'S "COLIN'S SLEAZY FRIENDS."
2

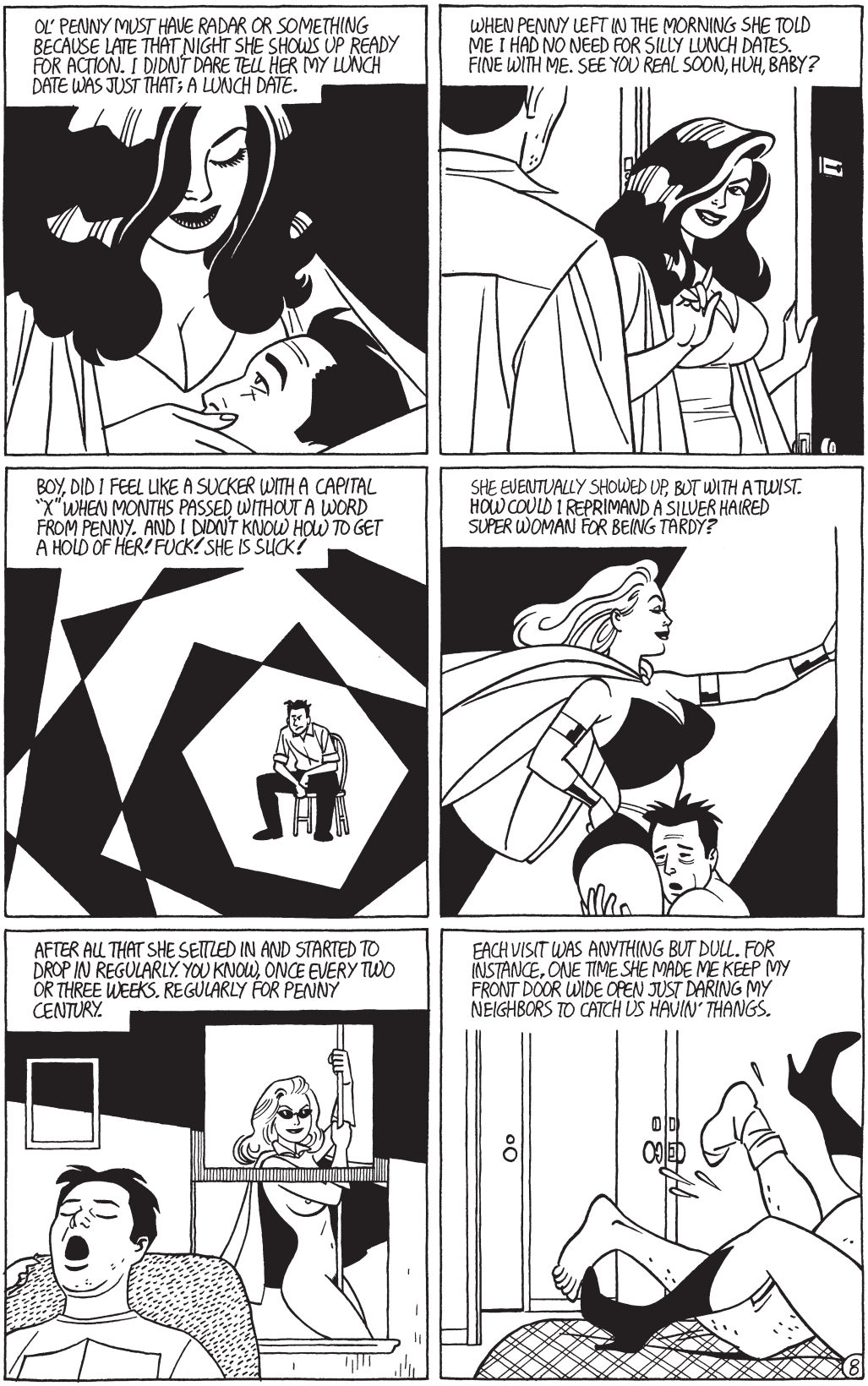
I DON'T REMEMBER MY DREAMS ANY MORE, THOUGH I KNOW I STILL HAVE 'EM.
GOD DAMN. WHERE IS EVERYBODY?
FOUND ANOTHER POTATO BUG IN MY KITCHEN THIS MORNING. WHERE THE HELL DO THEY COME FROM? MAYBE I'LL GIVE IT TO MY NEIGHBOR BELOW ME WHO SINGS SHOWTUNES AT THE TOP OF HIS LUNGS.
SOME GUY AT THE BUS STOP GAVE ME SHIT FOR NOT SPEAKING SPANISH. I DIDN'T TALK BACK. HELL, I'VE RUN OUT OF EXCUSES.
SAW A TOP HOLLYWOOD MOVIE AT THE TWO DOLLAR THEATRE. THAT PIECE OF SHIT BETTER COST TWO BUCKS. WELL, WHAT'S-HER-NAME IS ALWAYS A DOLL.
LARR
VENUS THE MOVIE
IN AN ICE CREAM SHOP SOME CUSTOMER IS HUMMING ALONG TO "RADAR LOVE" PLAYING ON THE RADIO. COCKSUCKER WAS TWO WHEN THAT SONG CAME OUT. MAN, AM I OLD, OR WHAT?
3

HEARD SOMEBODY BITCHING ABOUT SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA AGAIN. THIS TIME IT WAS ABOUT THE LACK OF SEASONS. IM SURE NEW HAMPSHIRE'S GREAT THIS TIME OF YEAR, LADY. HINT, HINT.
GAVE SOME HOMELESS GUY ALL THE CHANGE FROM MY POCKET. HE CALLED ME BACK TO GIVE ME BACK THE PENNIES.
BOY HOWDY
THEY KNOCKED DOWN ANOTHER OLD BUILDING FROM THE GLORY DAYS OF THIS PLACE. I WAS THINKING HOW THEY THOUGHT IT WAS JUST A BUILDING IN THEIR DAY.
THOUGHT I SAW SOMEONE FROM MY HOMETOWN DRIVING A TRUCK. ONLY LOOKED LIKE HIM. HE THOUGHT I WAS A FUCKING WEIRDO FOR STARING.
TWINS
NEARLY GOT KILLED ON FOUNTAIN YESTERDAY. THANK GOD FOR THE OLD STONE FACE.
FOUND A PAINTING IN THE TRASH DONE BY A YOUNG NEIGHBOR GIRL. I HUNG IT IN MY BATHROOM. I WONDER IF SHE'D BE MAD IF SHE KNEW I KEPT IT.
4

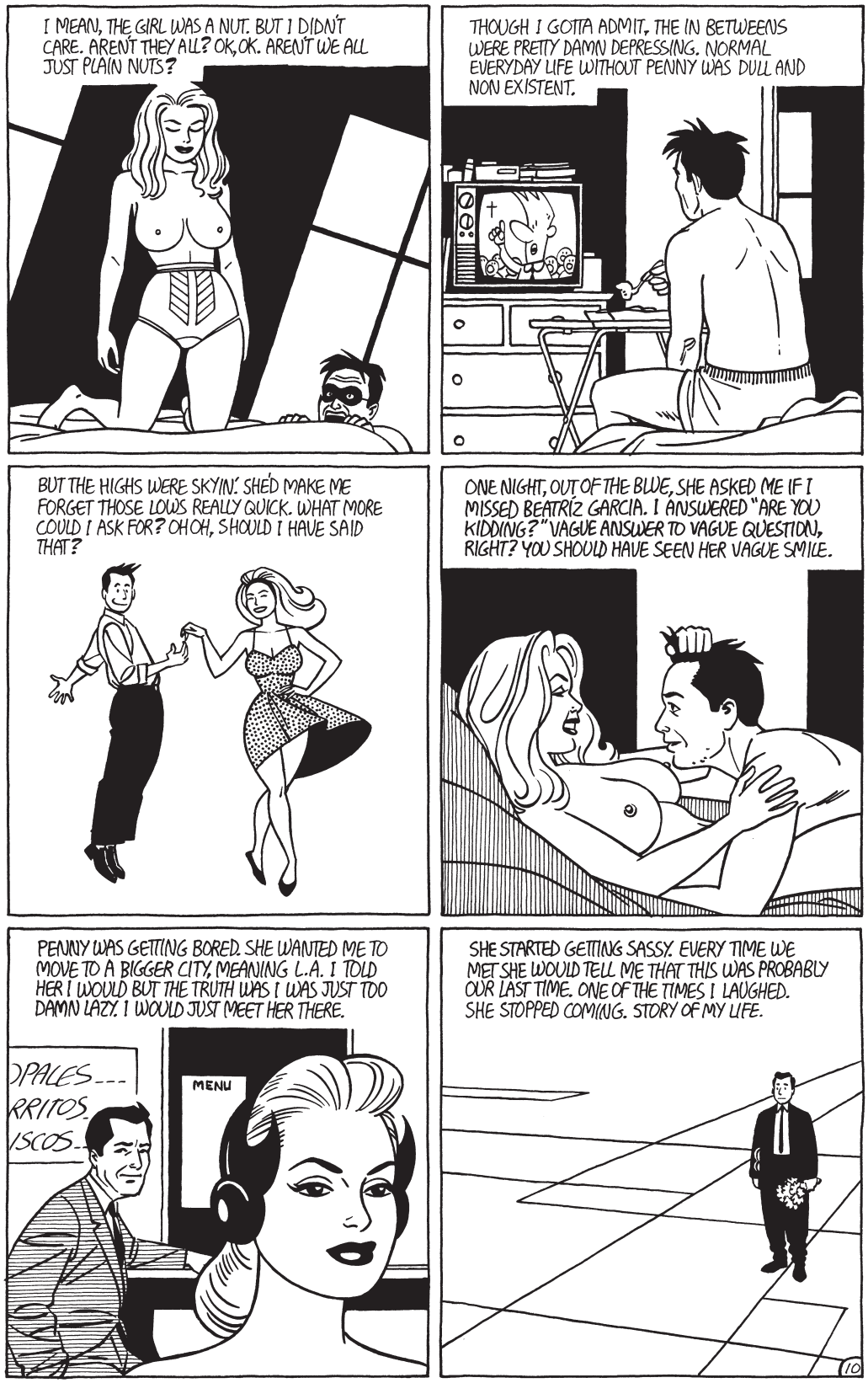
RAN INTO A GUY ON HOLLYWOOD BLVD. WHO SAID HE KNEW ME BACK EAST. I DIDN'T REMEMBER HIM BUT HE TREATED ME TO A SLICE OF PIZZA. COULDN'T TURN HIM DOWN.
HE WENT ON TALKING ABOUT PEOPLE I USED TO KNOW IN ART SCHOOL. MY GOD, I DIDN'T REMEMBER A SINGLE PERSON HE MENTIONED. WELL, I WAS ONLY THERE A SEMESTER.
THEN HE STARTS ON ABOUT THE ANIMATION BUSINESS. BUT BY THAT TIME I'M TOTALLY FIXATED ON A WOMAN ACROSS THE STREET. SHE REMINDS ME OF PENNY AND OFF I GO.
STILL CAN'T GET HER OFF MY FUCKING MIND. SHIT, WHEN WAS IT? JUNIOR HIGH. THE PLACE WHERE GIRLS ARE WOMEN AND BOYS ARE STILL... WELL, PROTOPLASM.
WE GOT THIS NEW STUDENT ALL THE WAY FROM TEXAS NAMED BEATRIZ GARCIA. I COULD HAVE SWORE SHE FUNKED LIKE, EIGHT TIMES, BOY. WOTTA PHENOMENON.
SHE HUNG OUT WITH BLACK GIRLS SO IT SEEMED OBVIOUS SHE'D HAVE A BLACK BOYFRIEND. SHIT, WHO COULD COMPETE WITH THAT? COME TO THINK OF IT, I COULDN'T COMPETE WITH A GOD DAMN TREE.
ARIES
5

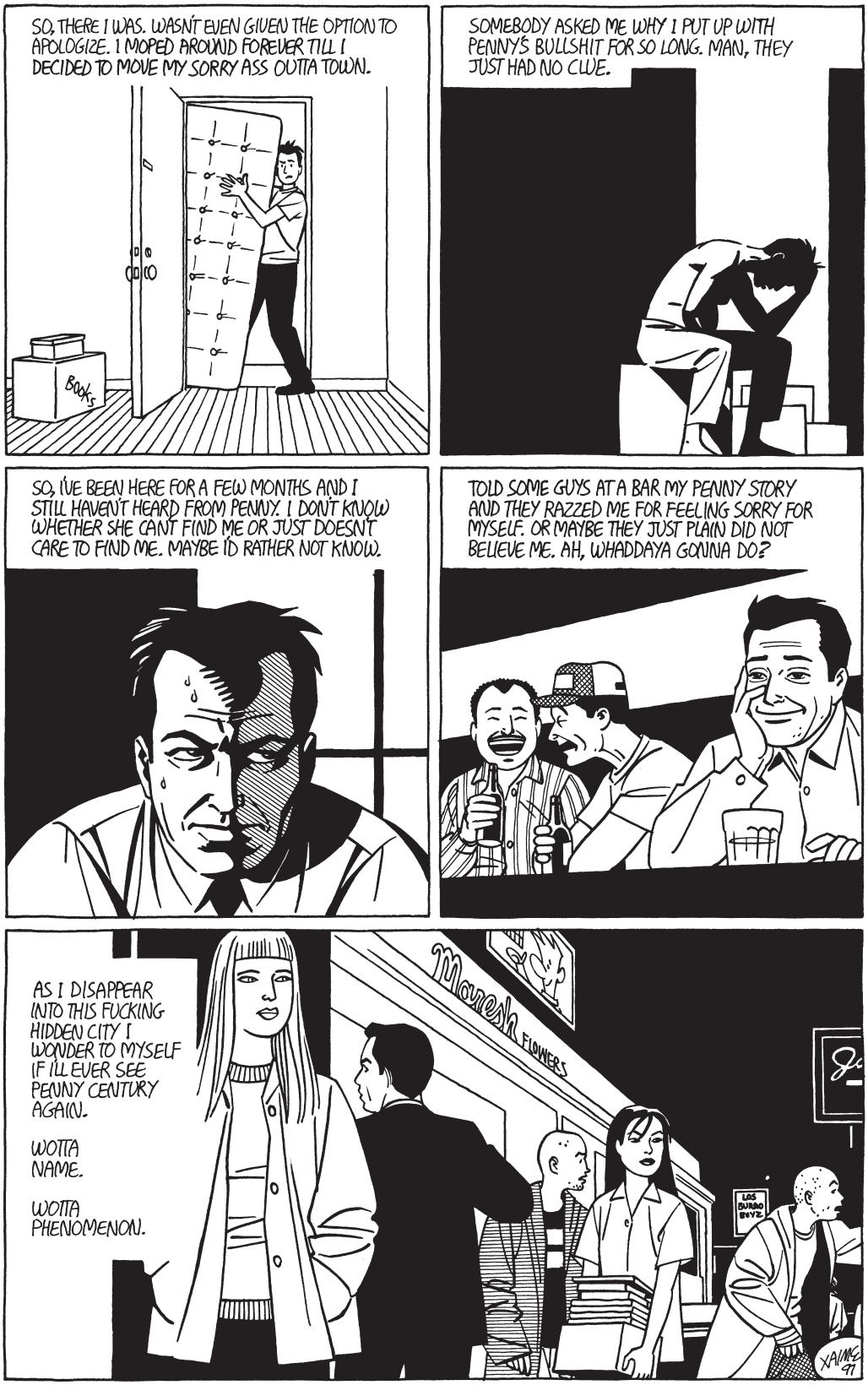
BY THE TENTH GRADE SHE STOPPED GOING TO MY SCHOOL AND I EVENTUALLY LEARNED TO LIVE WITHOUT HER AWESOME PRESENCE.
THEN ONE DAY YEARS LATER, MY LIVE IN GIRLFRIEND AND I ARE INVITED TO STAY A FEW DAYS AT THE HOME OF HER FRIEND PENNY CENTURY. WHAT A NAME. I WASN'T SURE I WANTED TO DO THIS.
SO BEATRÍZ GARCÍA BECAME PENNY CENTURY. SHE DIDN'T REMEMBER ME, THOUGH, HOW COULD SHE? IT WAS JUST LIKE JUNIOR HIGH. I WAS INVISIBLE.
GATES
UNTIL, OF COURSE, MY GIRLFRIEND BLABS TO PENNY/BEATRIZ ABOUT THE CRUSH I ONCE HAD ON HER WAY BACK WHEN. WHAT FOLLOWED WAS JUST PLAIN WEIRD.
THE GIRL WOULDN'T LET ME OUT OF HER SIGHT. I GUESS SHE WANTED TO HEAR ME SAY HOW MUCH I STILL COULDN'T LIVE WITHOUT HER. BUT I DIDN'T. IT WAS KIND OF FUN BEING THE PURSUED FOR ONCE.
EVEN AFTER I LOST MY GIRLFRIEND AND FOUND ANOTHER ONE, PENNY WOULD OCCASIONALLY SHOW UP AT MY DOOR WITH SOME LAME EXCUSE JUST TO SEE ME. I WOULDN'T BUDGE AND IT DROVE HER NUTS.
6

THE NIGHT I LOST MY OTHER GIRLFRIEND PENNY COULDN'T HAVE TIMED IT MORE PERFECTLY. DID SHE FEEL THIS WAS HER LAST CHANCE? I SURE DIDN'T LET ON.
THAT NIGHT THE ANIMALS TALKED. I WAS SPEAKING IN TONGUES. MY DAD UP IN HEAVEN GLANCED UP FROM HIS PAPER. THE ANGELS WENT ON STRIKE.
COULDN'T TAKE IT ANY MORE. I GAVE IN. I TOLD HER YES, I COULDN'T LIVE WITHOUT HER. THEN, IN AN INSTANT... POOF! SHE'S GONE.
IN THE WEEKS AND MONTHS THAT FOLLOWED, I BECAME THE BITTER, LONELY WOMAN HATER SUCK GUY. CURSE YOU, PENNY CENTURY.
IN TIME I COULD SENSE MYSELF DETERIORATING SO I TRIED TO GET BACK TO NORMAL BUT IT WAS PRETTY PATHETIC. I COULDN'T MEET A GIRL IF I PAID HER.
ONE DAY I GET THE COURAGE TO ASK A YOUNG CHICA THAT I WORK WITH OUT TO LUNCH. SHE POLITELY AGREES AND I FEEL THERE'S HOPE FOR ME YET.
7


OL' PENNY MUST HAVE RADAR OR SOMETHING BECAUSE LATE THAT NIGHT SHE SHOWS UP READY FOR ACTION. I DIDN'T DARE TELL HER MY LUNCH DATE WAS JUST THAT; A LUNCH DATE.
WHEN PENNY LEFT IN THE MORNING SHE TOLD ME I HAD NO NEED FOR SILLY LUNCH DATES. FINE WITH ME. SEE YOU REAL SOON, HUH, BABY?
BOY, DID I FEEL LIKE A SUCKER WITH A CAPITAL "X" WHEN MONTHS PASSED WITHOUT A WORD FROM PENNY. AND I DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO GET A HOLD OF HER! FUCK! SHE IS SLICK!
SHE EVENTUALLY SHOWED UP, BUT WITH A TWIST. HOW COULD I REPRIMAND A SILVER HAIRED SUPER WOMAN FOR BEING TARDY?
AFTER ALL THAT SHE SETTLED IN AND STARTED TO DROP IN REGULARLY. YOU KNOW, ONCE EVERY TWO OR THREE WEEKS. REGULARLY FOR PENNY CENTURY.
EACH VISIT WAS ANYTHING BUT DULL. FOR INSTANCE, ONE TIME SHE MADE ME KEEP MY FRONT DOOR WIDE OPEN JUST DARING MY NEIGHBORS TO CATCH US HAVIN' THANGS.
8

ANOTHER TIME SHE TOOK ME TO THIS THAI RESTAURANT JUST TO BONE ME IN THE BATHROOM. SHE SAID THE SINK WAS JUST THE RIGHT HEIGHT.
MEN
ANOTHER VISIT SHE SPOKE ONLY SPANISH THE WHOLE TIME. NEVER HAD SEXO EN ESPAÑOL.
ANOTHER TIME SHE DIDN'T SPEAK AT ALL.
SOMETIMES WE'D GET DRESSED UP JUST TO TAKE A WALK THROUGH TOWN. EVERY GUY WANTED TO KNOW HER NAME IF THEY DIDN'T ALREADY KNOW.
bone head
ONE TIME I OVERHEARD SOMEBODY ASK WHY A WOMAN LIKE HER WOULD BE INVOLVED WITH A LOSER LIKE ME. I TOOK IT AS A COMPLIMENT.
SOMETIMES I'D ASK MYSELF THAT SAME QUESTION. WHY ME? AND THEN I'D ASK WHY NOT ME? AND THEN I'D ASK AGAIN... WHY ME?
9

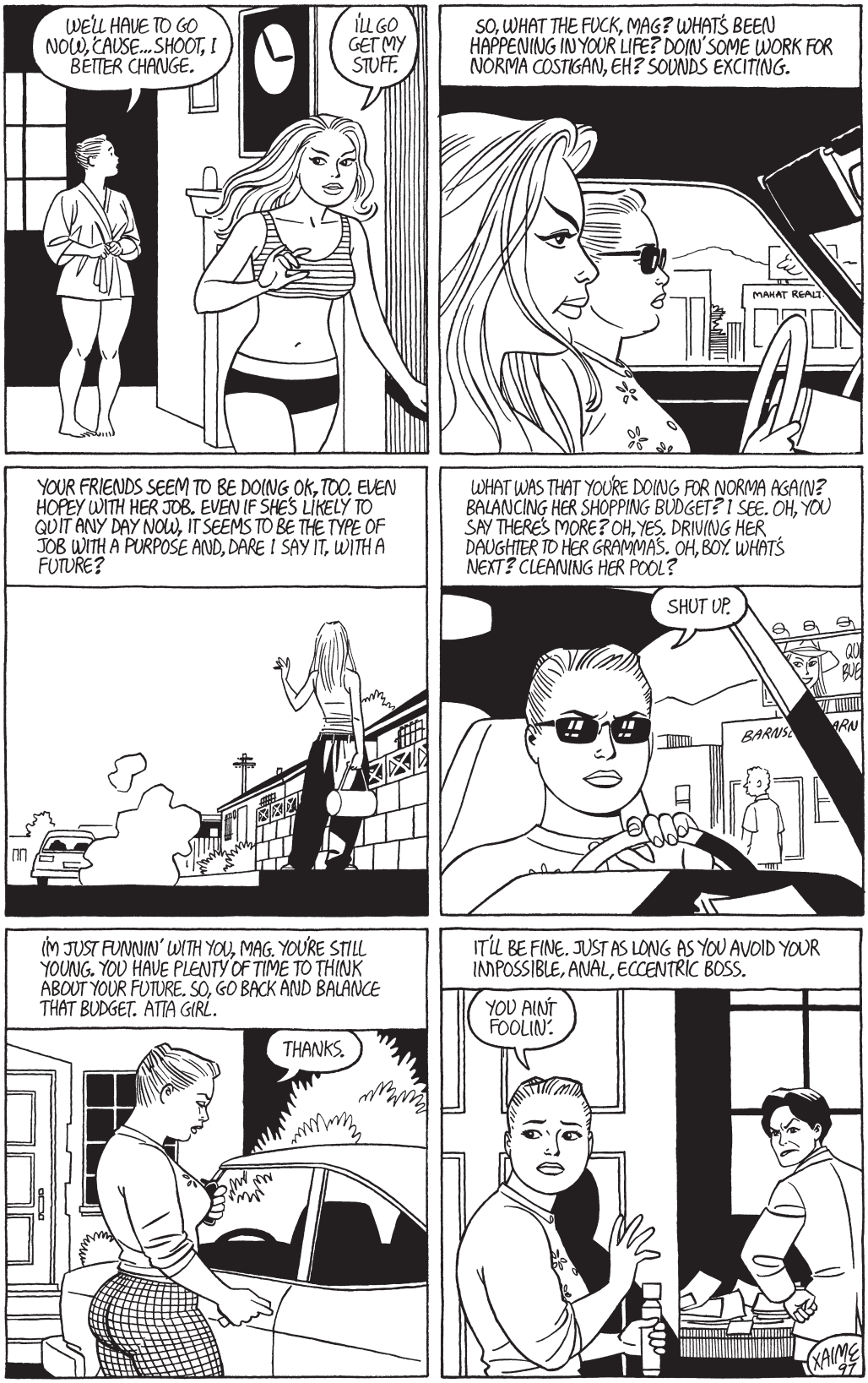

I MEAN, THE GIRL WAS A NUT. BUT I DIDN'T CARE. AREN'T THEY ALL? OK, OK. AREN'T WE ALL JUST PLAIN NUTS?
THOUGH I GOTTA ADMIT, THE IN BETWEENS WERE PRETTY DAMN DEPRESSING. NORMAL EVERYDAY LIFE WITHOUT PENNY WAS DULL AND NON EXISTENT.
BUT THE HIGHS WERE SKYIN'. SHE'D MAKE ME FORGET THOSE LOWS REALLY QUICK. WHAT MORE COULD I ASK FOR? OH OH, SHOULD I HAVE SAID THAT?
ONE NIGHT, OUT OF THE BLUE, SHE ASKED ME IF I MISSED BEATRÍZ GARCIA. I ANSWERED "ARE YOU KIDDING?" VAGUE ANSWER TO VAGUE QUESTION, RIGHT? YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN HER VAGUE SMILE.
PENNY WAS GETTING BORED. SHE WANTED ME TO MOVE TO A BIGGER CITY, MEANING L.A. I TOLD HER I WOULD BUT THE TRUTH WAS I WAS JUST TOO DAMN LAZY. I WOULD JUST MEET HER THERE.
MENU
SHE STARTED GETTING SASSY. EVERY TIME WE MET SHE WOULD TELL ME THAT THIS WAS PROBABLY OUR LAST TIME. ONE OF THE TIMES I LAUGHED. SHE STOPPED COMING. STORY OF MY LIFE.
10


SO, THERE I WAS. WASN'T EVEN GIVEN THE OPTION TO APOLOGIZE. I MOPED AROUND FOREVER TILL I DECIDED TO MOVE MY SORRY ASS OUTTA TOWN.
BOOKS
SOMEBODY ASKED ME WHY I PUT UP WITH PENNY'S BULLSHIT FOR SO LONG. MAN, THEY JUST HAD NO CLUE.
SO, I'VE BEEN HERE FOR A FEW MONTHS AND I STILL HAVEN'T HEARD FROM PENNY. I DON'T KNOW WHETHER SHE CAN'T FIND ME OR JUST DOESN'T CARE TO FIND ME. MAYBE I'D RATHER NOT KNOW.
TOLD SOME GUYS AT A BAR MY PENNY STORY AND THEY RAZZED ME FOR FEELING SORRY FOR MYSELF. OR MAYBE THEY JUST PLAIN DID NOT BELIEVE ME. AH, WHADDAYA GONNA DO?
AS I DISAPPEAR INTO THIS FUCKING HIDDEN CITY I WONDER TO MYSELF IF I'LL EVER SEE PENNY CENTURY AGAIN.
WOTTA NAME.
WOTTA PHENOMENON.
Mauesh FLOWERS
LAS BURRO BOYZ
XAIME '97

LOCAS
GEE, MAGGIE. IT DOESN'T SOUND TO ME LIKE LIFE IS SO TOUGH THERE IN LOS.
WELL, Y'KNOW, DAFF. WHEN YOU GOTTA WORRY ABOUT SHIT LIKE NOISY GARDENERS, POOL CLEANERS, WHICH NUMBER OF SUN BLOCK TO USE, IT KINDA WEARS YOU DOWN.
LUCKY DUCK.
DAPHNE! DOCTOR ZIFF NEEDS YOU NOW!
OH, OH. I HAVE TO GO, MAGGIE. I'LL CALL YOU LATER, OK?
OK, DAFFY. BYE.
CLICK!
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP

ALL RIGHT, YOU! DROP THAT HOT WHEEL TRACK AND GET BACK TO WORK!
YOUR MOTHER SUCKS FUCKING BIG FUCKING ELEPHANT DICKS.
Y'KNOW, I WAS JUST SITTING HERE WITH ALL THIS FREE TIME ON MY HANDS AND I THOUGHT, WHY NOT GIVE HOPEY A CALL AND SEE HOW HER NEW JOB IS GOING.
I HAVE ONLY ONE THING TO SAY TO YOU BEFORE I HANG UP...
YOU!
HEY, IZZY. HOW'S YOUR WRITER'S BLOCK COMING ALONG?
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
SLAM!
SHIT!
OH, NEGRA! I DIDN'T KNOW ANYONE WAS HOME.
I JUST WOKE UP. YOU WANNA GO SWIMMING?
2

WOULD IF I COULD, BUT I AIN'T CAUSE I CAIN'T.
I STILL GOT ALL THIS WORK TO DO FOR YOUR MAMA.
OH, THAT'S SO BORING. YOU CAN SWIM FOR A LITTLE WHILE, MAGGIE.
ONE DAY YOU'LL LEARN THAT THERE'S MORE TO LIFE THAN JUST RECREATION, YOUNG LADY.
LIKE, YOU WERE WORKING HARD THIS WHOLE TIME.
THE WATER'S NICE AN' WARM, MAGGIE!
THAT'S NICE, DEAR.
SORRY!
MM.
DID MOM TELL YOU YOU GOTTA TAKE ME TO MY GRAMMA'S?
NO, SHE DIDN'T. WHEN DO YOU HAVE TO GO?
ANY-TIME.
3

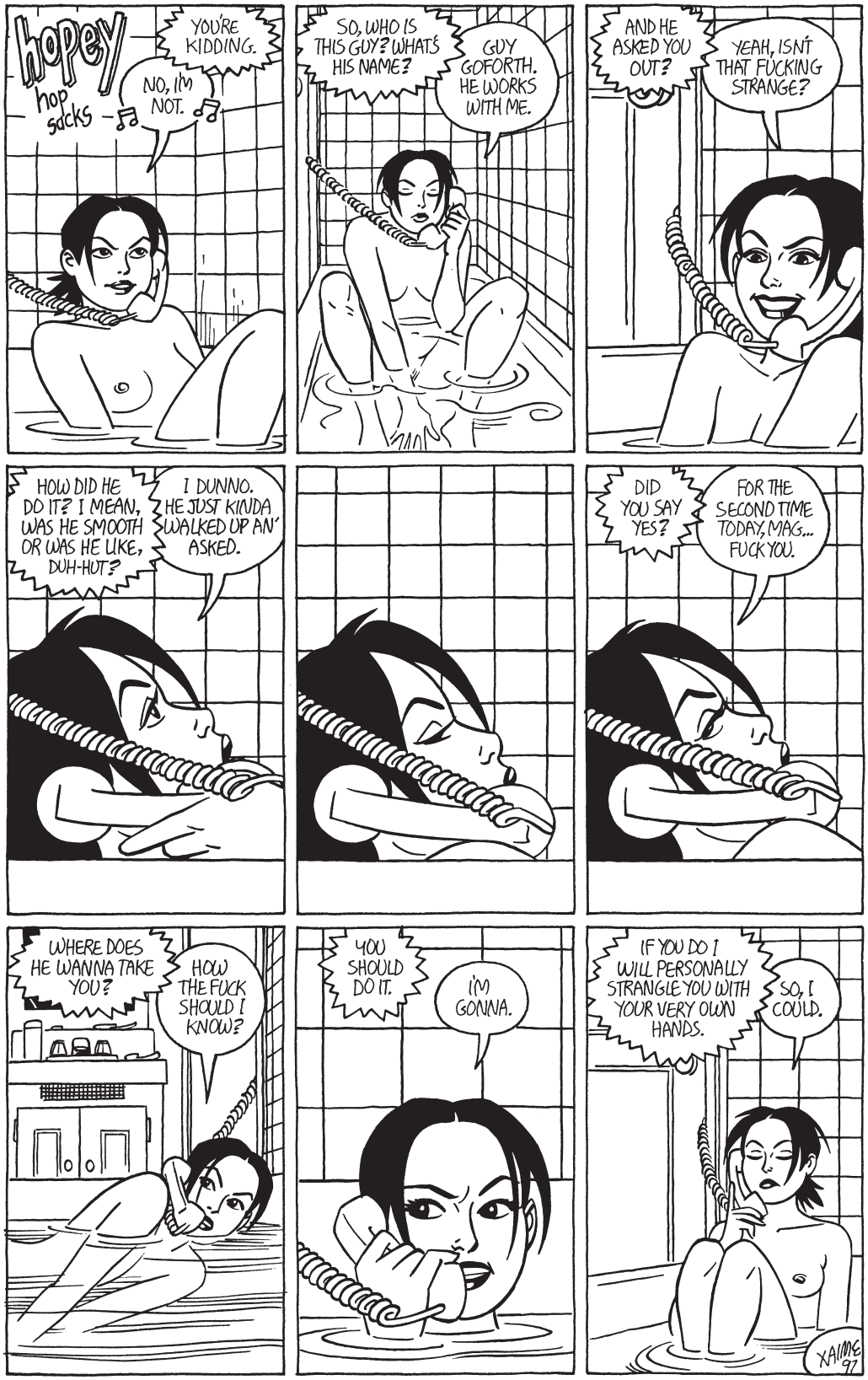

WE'LL HAVE TO GO NOW, CAUSE... SHOOT, I BETTER CHANGE.
I'LL GO GET MY STUFF.
SO, WHAT THE FUCK, MAG? WHAT'S BEEN HAPPENING IN YOUR LIFE? DOIN' SOME WORK FOR NORMA COSTIGAN, EH? SOUNDS EXCITING.
YOUR FRIENDS SEEM TO BE DOING OK, TOO. EVEN HOPEY WITH HER JOB. EVEN IF SHE'S LIKELY TO QUIT ANY DAY NOW, IT SEEMS TO BE THE TYPE OF JOB WITH A PURPOSE AND, DARE I SAY IT, WITH A FUTURE?
WHAT WAS THAT YOU'RE DOING FOR NORMA AGAIN? BALANCING HER SHOPPING BUDGET? I SEE. OH, YOU SAY THERE'S MORE? OH, YES. DRIVING HER DAUGHTER TO HER GRAMMA'S. OH, BOY. WHAT'S NEXT? CLEANING HER POOL?
SHUT UP.
I'M JUST FUNNIN' WITH YOU, MAG. YOU'RE STILL YOUNG. YOU HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO THINK ABOUT YOUR FUTURE. SO, GO BACK AND BALANCE THAT BUDGET. ATTA GIRL.
THANKS.
IT'LL BE FINE. JUST AS LONG AS YOU AVOID YOUR IMPOSSIBLE, ANAL, ECCENTRIC BOSS.
YOU AIN'T FOOLIN'.
XAIME 97

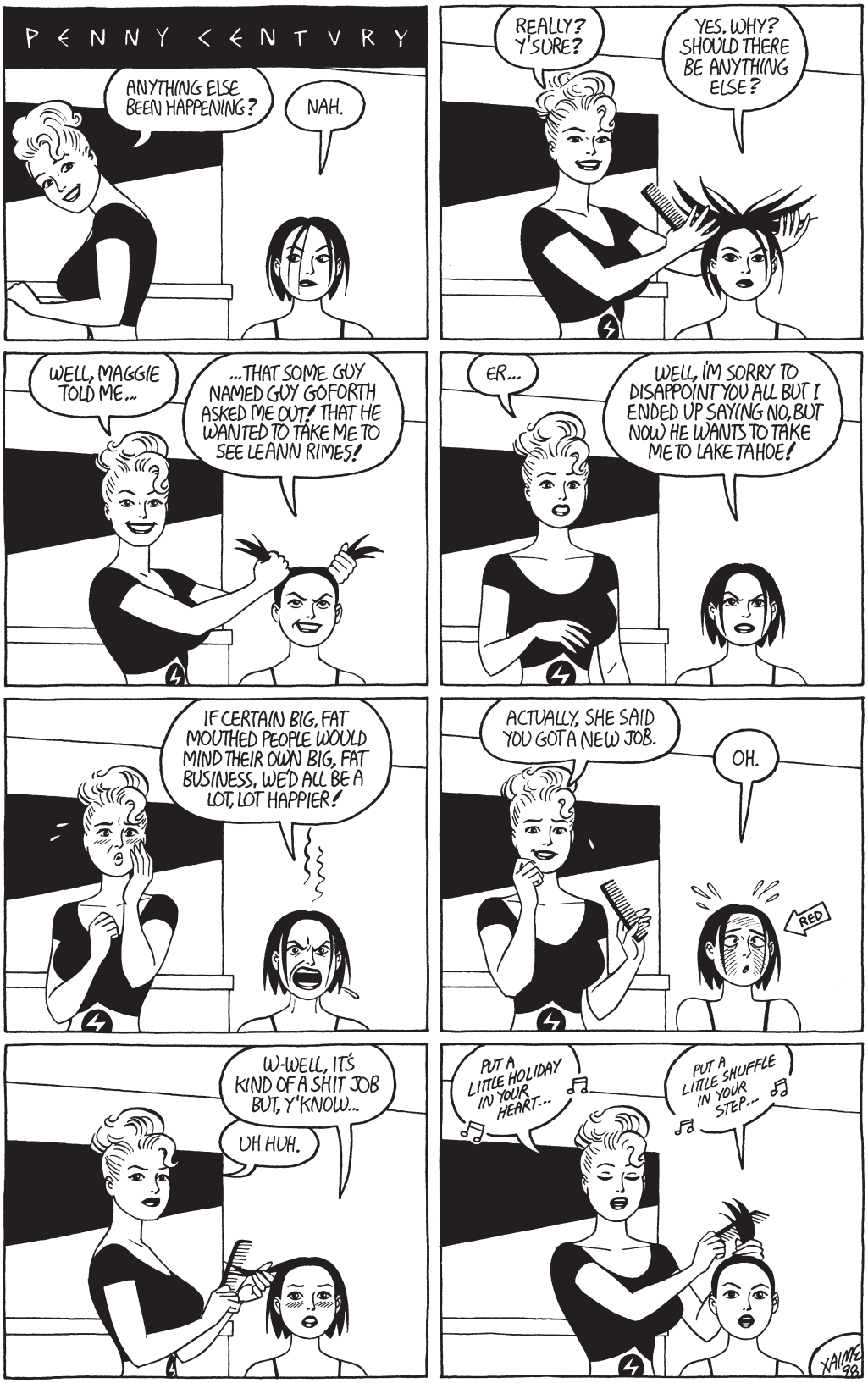
LA PANTERA NEGRA
THAT'S STUPID!
THAT'S NOT, STUPID! YOU'RE STUPID, BITCH!
ALWAYS CALLING HER A BITCH.
LA ROOT BEER
EL FOOD GIANT
SO, WHO WAS THIS GIRL THAT WAS TALKING SLACK?
SOME PAISA BITCH. SHE MOSTLY SAID SHIT ABOUT NEGRA.
WHAD SHE SAY?
SHE WAS ON YOUR CASE FOR BEING SO RICH.
I AINT RICH!
OH, NO, YOU AINT RICH. BITCH, HOW YOU GONNA ACT?
MY MOM'S RICH, NOT ME!

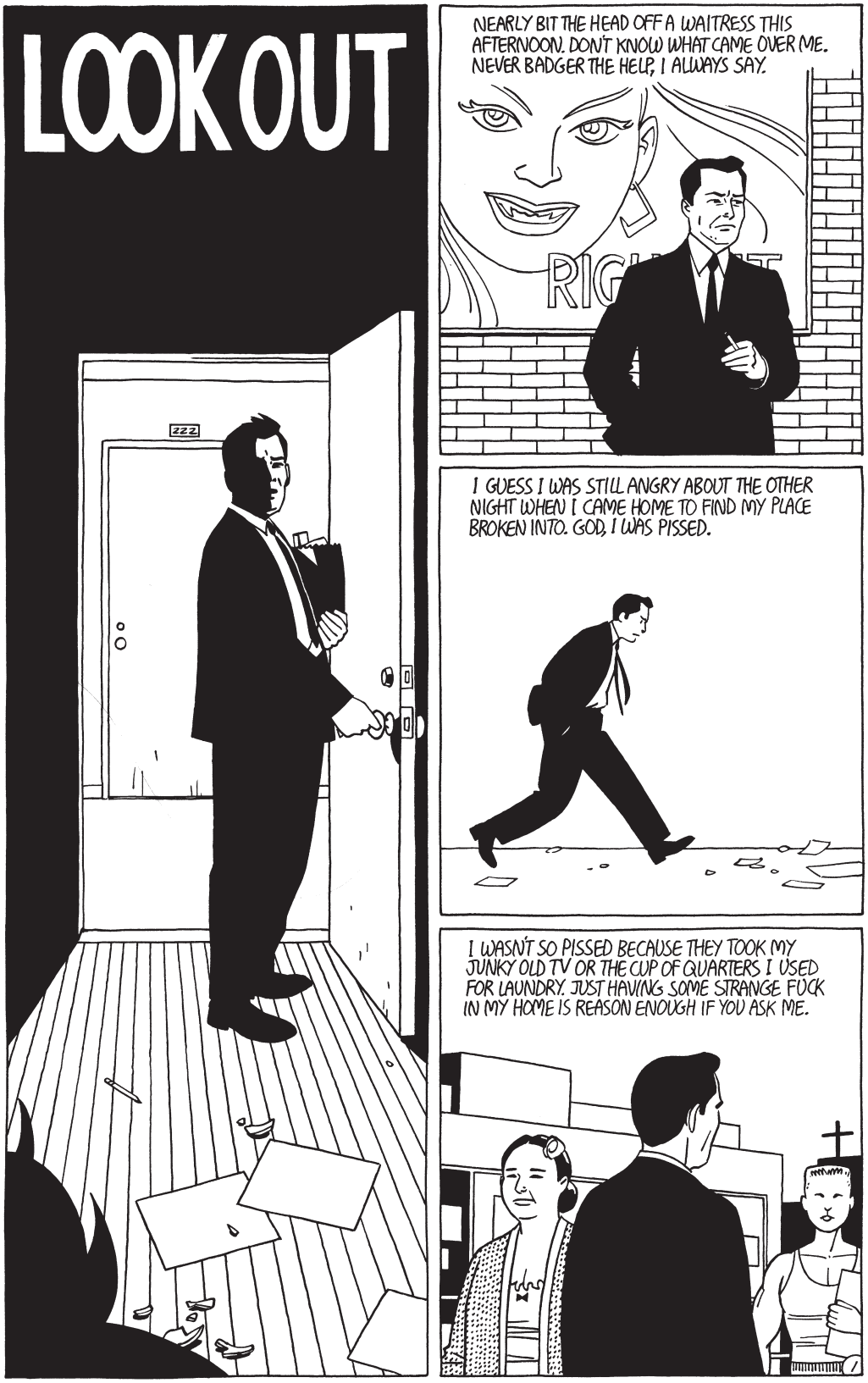
YOU TWO ARE SOME COL' BITCHES.
NOT AS COL' AS THAT PAISA BITCH, HUH?
YOU MEAN THAT PAISA BITCH I SAW RICKY TALKING TO?
ICE-COLD BITCHES!
KICK HER, ASS, GIRL. FUCK THAT MEXICO SHIT UP.
KICK HIS ASS FIRST!
HERE THEY COME, RICKY.
SHUT THE FUCK UP. I AIN'T HERE.
HEY, FAJITAS. WHAT'S UP?
I TOLD YOU TO STOP THAT FAJITA SHIT, SPARKY!
YEAH, YOU GOT ALL THE FAJITAS IN YOUR STOMACH, CHRIS FARLEY!
WHERE'S RICKY, SPARKY?
AW, FUCK. I DUNNO. I AIN'T SEEN HIM ALL DAY.
WHAT DID YOU WANT HIM FOR?
HE KNOWS WHAT FOR!
FOR REALS, NEGRA? YOU THINK RICKY'S HIDING FROM YOU?
IT'S 'CAUSE HE FUCKED THAT PAISA GIRL, HUH, NEGRA?
NO, IT'S 'CAUSE HE DOESN'T WANT TO BE SEEN WITH NO "RICH" GIRL!
2

WHY IS EVERYBODY SO AFRAID OF BEING RICH? LIKE, IT'S SO EVIL...
I AIN'T RICH! MY MOM IS! OK, BUBBLES?
EEP! EEP!
NEGRA, GET IN THE CAR. YOU'RE GOING HOME.
ALL MY STUFF IS AT GRAMMA'S.
NOW!
POOR NEGRA.
POOR?? I WISH I WAS AS POOR AS THAT!
SHUT UP! YOU'RE STUPID, BITCH!
WHO YOU CALLIN' A BITCH, BITCH?
YOU, BITCH!
FUCK YOU, BITCH!
YOU MAY BE ABLE TO FOOL MAGGIE, YOUNG LADY, BUT I'M NOT MAGGIE.
¿INTIENDES?
SLAM!
IT'S OK IF YOU'RE ANGRY, NEGRA. I'M ANGRY, TOO.
SIGH...
WHAT AM I GOING TO DO WITH YOU?
CAN'T SHOOT 'EM.
3

SHE HATES LIVING HERE. SHE'D RATHER LIVE WITH HER GRAMMA.
WELL, THAT'S WHERE YOU RAISED HER, AIN'T IT? WHERE ALL HER FRIENDS ARE. NORMA, NEGRA'S ONLY BEEN RICH FOR A FEW MONTHS.
IT TOOK ME A LONG TIME TO GET ALL THIS. AND THAT RICH BASTARD STILL OWES ME!
YOU'D THINK HE HAS ENOUGH TO SPARE.
THAT'S THE ONLY THING SHE LIKES ABOUT THIS HOUSE. SOMETIMES SHE'LL STAY IN THAT POOL FOR HOURS.
SHE GONNA GET AW WINKLED.
YOU KNOW, WHEN HE DIES, THE COSTIGAN FORTUNE WILL BE ALL HERS.
I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT.
XAIME 94


hopey
hop sacks
YOU'RE KIDDING.
NO, I'M NOT.
SO, WHO IS THIS GUY? WHAT'S HIS NAME?
GUY GOFORTH. HE WORKS WITH ME.
AND HE ASKED YOU OUT?
YEAH, ISN'T THAT FUCKING STRANGE?
HOW DID HE DO IT? I MEAN, WAS HE SMOOTH OR WAS HE LIKE, DUH-HUT?
I DUNNO. HE JUST KINDA WALKED UP AN' ASKED.
DID YOU SAY YES?
FOR THE SECOND TIME TODAY, MAG... FUCK YOU.
WHERE DOES HE WANNA TAKE YOU?
HOW THE FUCK SHOULD I KNOW?
YOU SHOULD DO IT.
I'M GONNA.
IF YOU DO I WILL PERSONALLY STRANGLE YOU WITH YOUR VERY OWN HANDS.
SO, I COULD.
XAIME 97


PENNY CENTURY
ANYTHING ELSE BEEN HAPPENING?
NAH.
REALLY? Y'SURE?
YES. WHY? SHOULD THERE BE ANYTHING ELSE?
WELL, MAGGIE TOLD ME...
...THAT SOME GUY NAMED GUY GOFORTH ASKED ME OUT! THAT HE WANTED TO TAKE ME TO SEE LEANN RIMES!
ER...
WELL, I'M SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU ALL BUT I ENDED UP SAYING NO, BUT NOW HE WANTS TO TAKE ME TO LAKE TAHOE!
IF CERTAIN BIG, FAT MOUTHED PEOPLE WOULD MIND THEIR OWN BIG, FAT BUSINESS, WE'D ALL BE A LOT, LOT HAPPIER!
ACTUALLY, SHE SAID YOU GOT A NEW JOB.
OH.
RED
W-WELL, IT'S KIND OF A SHIT JOB BUT, Y'KNOW...
UH HUH.
PUT A LITTLE HOLIDAY IN YOUR HEART...
PUT A LITTLE SHUFFLE IN YOUR STEP...
XAIME '98

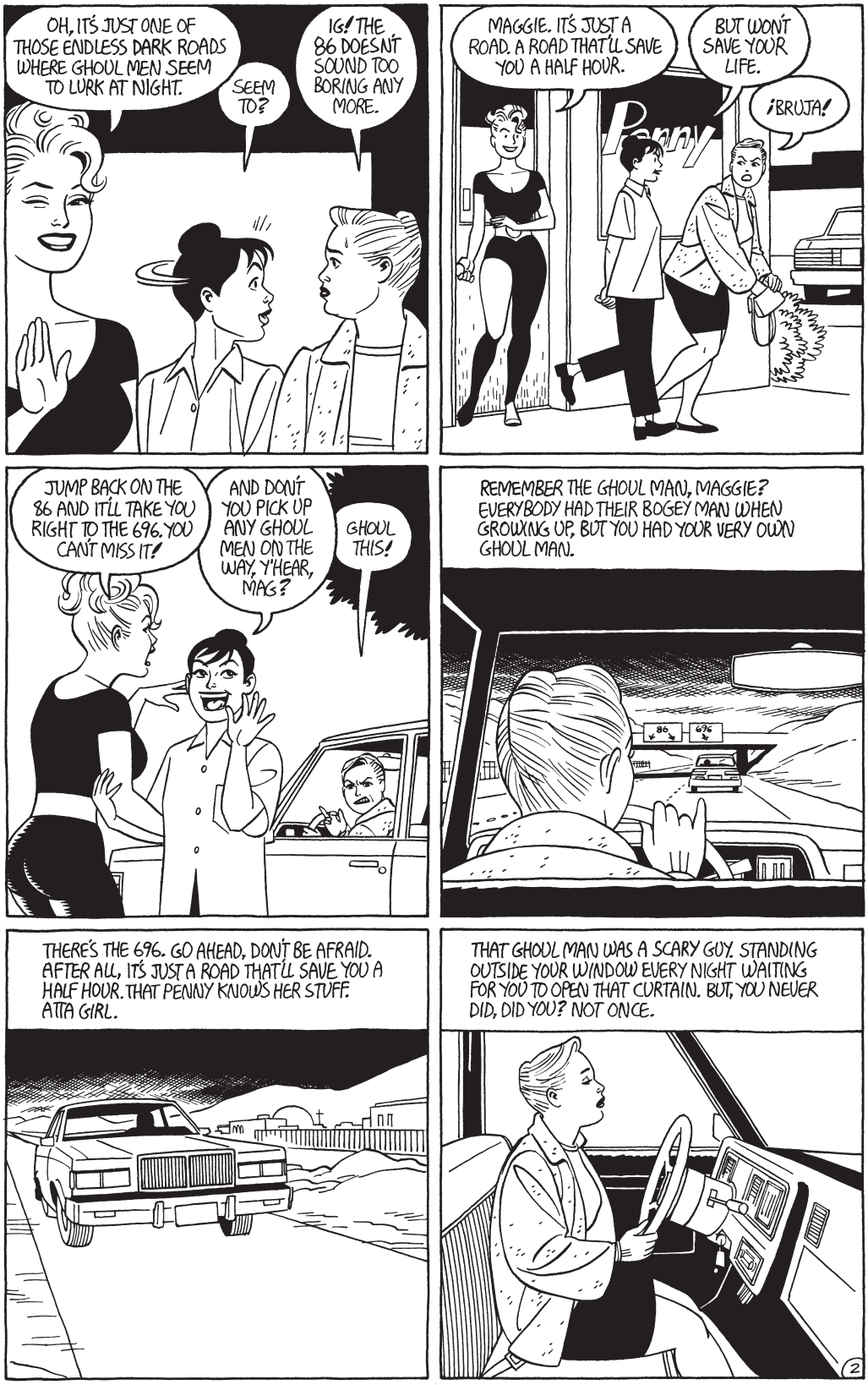

LOOK OUT
NEARLY BIT THE HEAD OFF A WAITRESS THIS AFTERNOON. DON'T KNOW WHAT CAME OVER ME. NEVER BADGER THE HELP, I ALWAYS SAY.
I GUESS I WAS STILL ANGRY ABOUT THE OTHER NIGHT WHEN I CAME HOME TO FIND MY PLACE BROKEN INTO. GOD, I WAS PISSED.
I WASN'T SO PISSED BECAUSE THEY TOOK MY JUNKY OLD TV OR THE CUP OF QUARTERS I USED FOR LAUNDRY. JUST HAVING SOME STRANGE FUCK IN MY HOME IS REASON ENOUGH IF YOU ASK ME.

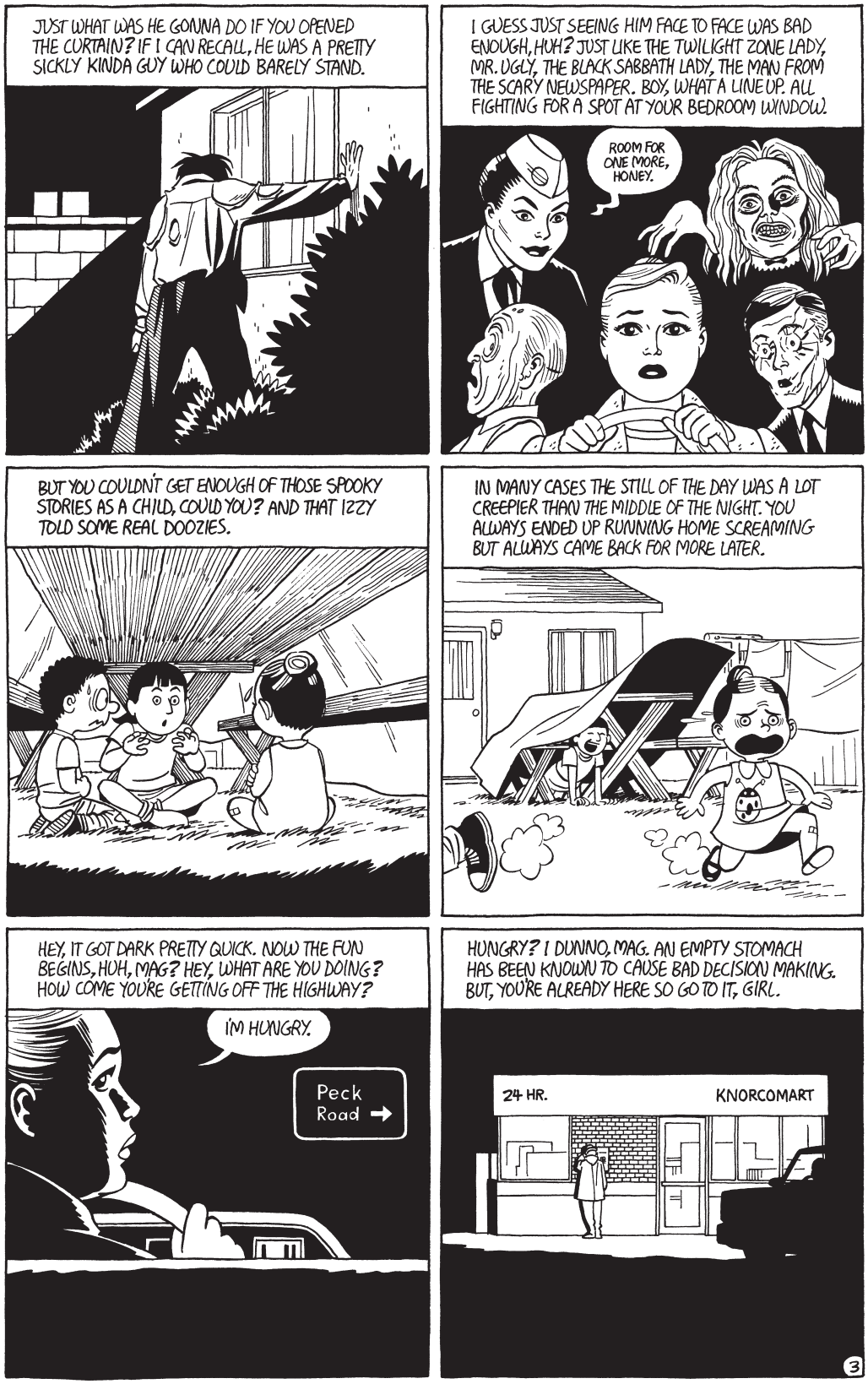
SAVS-SAVAGES

COMPAS-COMPANIONS

I TURNED MYSELF AROUND AND CALMLY MADE MY WAY OUT OF HER BEDROOM AND OUT THE BACK DOOR AND ON DOWN THE STREET.
DAYS PASSED AND I NEVER HEARD A THING ABOUT IT SO I GUESSED I GOT AWAY CLEAN. THAT WAS THE LAST TIME I'D DO THAT SORT OF THING, ANYWAY. HO HUM.
SURE, I NEVER WENT TO JAIL FOR THOSE INCIDENTS BUT YEARS LATER I WOULD LAY IN BED AT NIGHT THINKING ABOUT IT IN TOTAL SHAME. I STILL DO.
SO, THEY FINALLY GOT ME. WHAT'S THE MATTER, WEREN'T MY CLOTHES GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOU?
WHERE'S THE BEEF?
I'LL BET MY ROBBERS WERE NO MORE THAN FIFTEEN AND HAVE NO REMORSE WHATSOEVER FOR WHAT THEY DID.
½ OFF
20
BETO
WELL, HELL. NEITHER DID I WHEN I WAS THEIR AGE.
XAIME 98

CHILLER!
OH, EXCUSE ME GLAMOROUS LADIES. I'M LOOKING FOR MY PIECE O' SHIT BOY LOOKING FRIEND HOPEY.
OH, MAGGIE. DOESN'T SHE LOOK LIKE AN ABSOLUTE LIVING DOLL?
AS OPPOSED TO LOOKING LIKE AN ABSOLUTE DEAD DOLL, PENNY?
YOU GONNA BE OK DRIVING BACK BY YOURSELF, MAG? IT'S KINDA FAR...
...AN' BORING! MY RADIO DOESN'T WORK.
DID YOU GALS TAKE THE 696 TO GET HERE?
NO, WE TOOK THE 86. THE BORING 86.
OH, TAKE THE 696. THE HORROR HIGHWAY'S MUCH FASTER.
HORROR HIGHWAY?? THIS OUGHTA BE A GOOD ONE...


OH, IT'S JUST ONE OF THOSE ENDLESS DARK ROADS WHERE GHOUL MEN SEEM TO LURK AT NIGHT.
SEEM TO?
IG! THE 86 DOESN'T SOUND TOO BORING ANY MORE.
MAGGIE. IT'S JUST A ROAD. A ROAD THAT'LL SAVE YOU A HALF HOUR.
BUT WON'T SAVE YOUR LIFE.
¡BRUJA!
Penny
JUMP BACK ON THE 86 AND IT'LL TAKE YOU RIGHT TO THE 696. YOU CAN'T MISS IT!
AND DON'T YOU PICK UP ANY GHOUL MEN ON THE WAY, Y'HEAR, MAG?
GHOUL THIS!
REMEMBER THE GHOUL MAN, MAGGIE? EVERYBODY HAD THEIR BOGEY MAN WHEN GROWING UP, BUT YOU HAD YOUR VERY OWN GHOUL MAN.
86
696
THERE'S THE 696. GO AHEAD, DON'T BE AFRAID. AFTER ALL, IT'S JUST A ROAD THAT'LL SAVE YOU A HALF HOUR. THAT PENNY KNOWS HER STUFF. ATTA GIRL.
THAT GHOUL MAN WAS A SCARY GUY. STANDING OUTSIDE YOUR WINDOW EVERY NIGHT WAITING FOR YOU TO OPEN THAT CURTAIN. BUT, YOU NEVER DID, DID YOU? NOT ONCE.
2

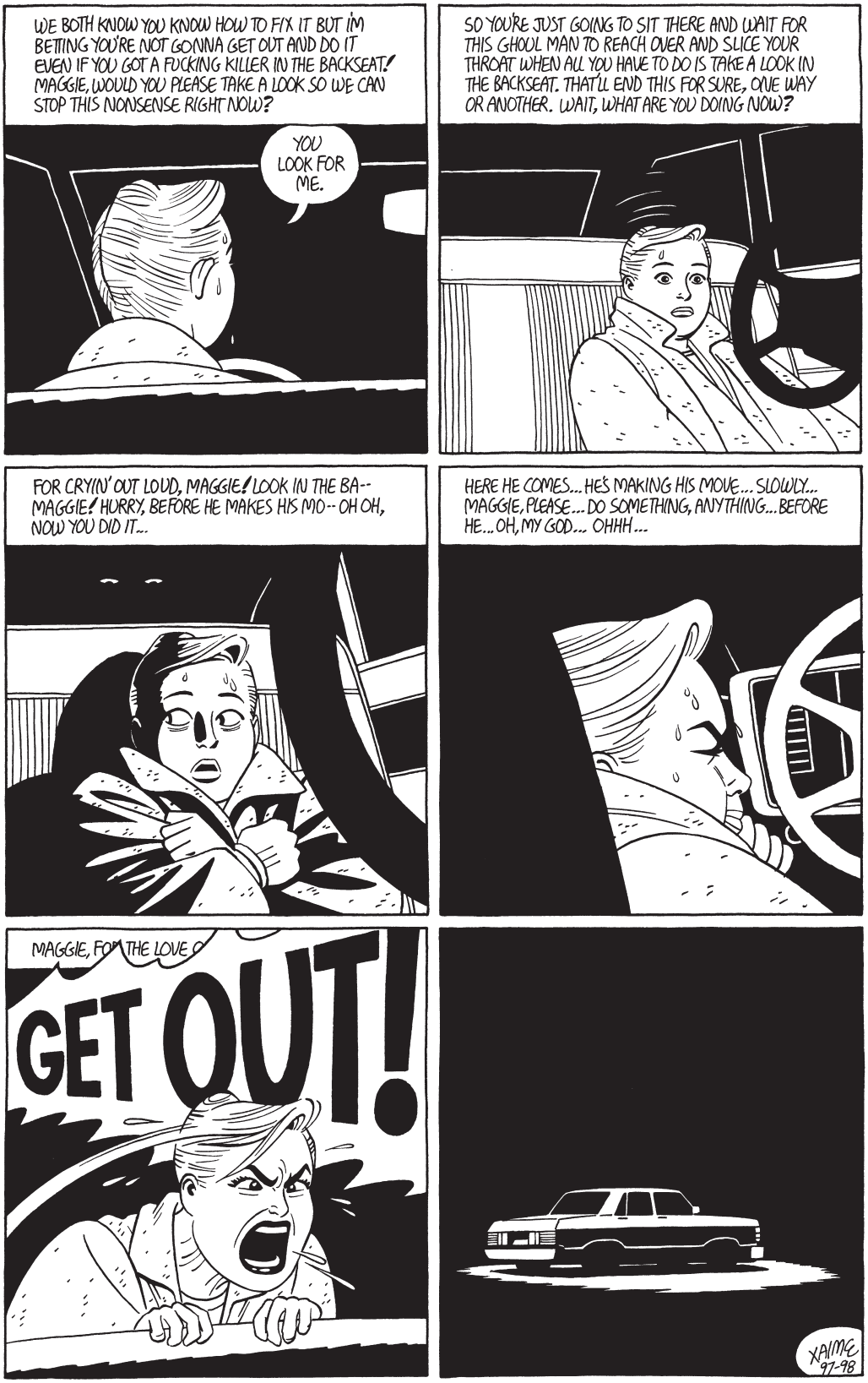

JUST WHAT WAS HE GONNA DO IF YOU OPENED THE CURTAIN? IF I CAN RECALL, HE WAS A PRETTY SICKLY KINDA GUY WHO COULD BARELY STAND.
I GUESS JUST SEEING HIM FACE TO FACE WAS BAD ENOUGH, HUH? JUST LIKE THE TWILIGHT ZONE LADY, MR. UGLY, THE BLACK SABBATH LADY, THE MAN FROM THE SCARY NEWSPAPER. BOY, WHAT A LINE UP. ALL FIGHTING FOR A SPOT AT YOUR BEDROOM WINDOW.
ROOM FOR ONE MORE, HONEY.
BUT YOU COULDN'T GET ENOUGH OF THOSE SPOOKY STORIES AS A CHILD, COULD YOU? AND THAT IZZY TOLD SOME REAL DOOZIES.
IN MANY CASES THE STILL OF THE DAY WAS A LOT CREEPIER THAN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT. YOU ALWAYS ENDED UP RUNNING HOME SCREAMING BUT ALWAYS CAME BACK FOR MORE LATER.
HEY, IT GOT DARK PRETTY QUICK. NOW THE FUN BEGINS, HUH, MAG? HEY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING? HOW COME YOU'RE GETTING OFF THE HIGHWAY?
I'M HUNGRY.
Peck Road →
HUNGRY? I DUNNO, MAG. AN EMPTY STOMACH HAS BEEN KNOWN TO CAUSE BAD DECISION MAKING. BUT, YOU'RE ALREADY HERE SO GO TO IT, GIRL.
24 HR.
KNORCOMART
3

IGNORE THE MAN AT THE PAY PHONE, MAGGIE. HE'S ONLY THE GOON THAT'S GONNA RAPE, ROB AND MURDER YOU WHEN YOU LEAVE THIS DUMP.
NGHHH... QUIT IT.
CANDY?? YOU SAID YOU WERE HUNGRY! I SWEAR, YOU... WHAT? WHAT'S WRONG? WHAT? WHAT??
SHIT!
OH, SHIT! THE GOON! HE'S THAT ONE GUY THAT TERRORIZED YOU AND YOUR FRIEND BACK IN TEXAS! SHIT, HE'S THE LAST GUY YOU WANTED TO SEE OUT HERE. IT IS HIM, ISN'T IT?
LOOKS LIKE HIM.
WELL, HE HASN'T NOTICED YOU SO GET YOUR CANDY AND GET THE FUCK OUT OF THERE, QUICKLIKE! STEADY, GIRL. YOU'LL BE OK. DON'T FORGET TO PAY. THAT'S IT.
SEE? YOU'RE COOL. THE GOON SPLIT. NOW, GET TO YOUR CAR AND DRIVE THE FUCK BACK TO THE HIGHWAY, OK, MAG?
I'M GOIN'.
WHAT NOW, MAG? THE OL' "CAR WON'T START" BIT? C'MON, MAG. DON'T FUCK AROUND! MAG-GIE...
I GOTTA GET OUT TO FIX IT!
CLICK! CLICK! CLIC
4

HURRY IT UP, MAG! MY GOD, WHERE DID YOU GET THIS HEAP, ANYWAY?
ISMAEL FROM APE SEX.
THREE HUNDRED BONES.
VROOM
RELAX, MAGGIE. I'M ONLY TRYING TO TAKE YOUR MIND OFF THE GOON. HE WAS PRETTY SCARY, WASN'T HE? THAT WAS THE SAME GUY, WASN'T IT?
YES. I DON'T KNOW. MAYBE.
24 HR.
OOH, CHECK IT OUT. FORGET THE HORROR HIGHWAY, MAG. THIS IS THE ROAD WHERE THE REAL COOL GHOULS HANG, BABY. YEAH.
SPEAKING OF THE HORROR HIGHWAY, WHERE'S THE 696? DID YOU MISS THE ON-RAMP SOMEWHERE BACK THERE? NOT GOOD, MAG. YOU BETTER TURN AROUND RIGHT NOW BEFORE... MAGGIE, DID YOU HEAR ME?
I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING.
I SEE. ARE YOU AFRAID TO BACKTRACK BECAUSE YOU'RE AFRAID YOU MIGHT SEE "HIM" AGAIN? OH, COME NOW, MAGGIE. HE'S LONG GONE.
THEN WHOSE HEADLIGHTS ARE THOSE BEHIND ME??
THOSE? COULD BE ANYBODY'S. SOME GUY COMING HOME FROM WORK. AN OLD TRUCKER. A LADY LOST LIKE YOU. OR THE GOON...
...OR THE GOON!
5

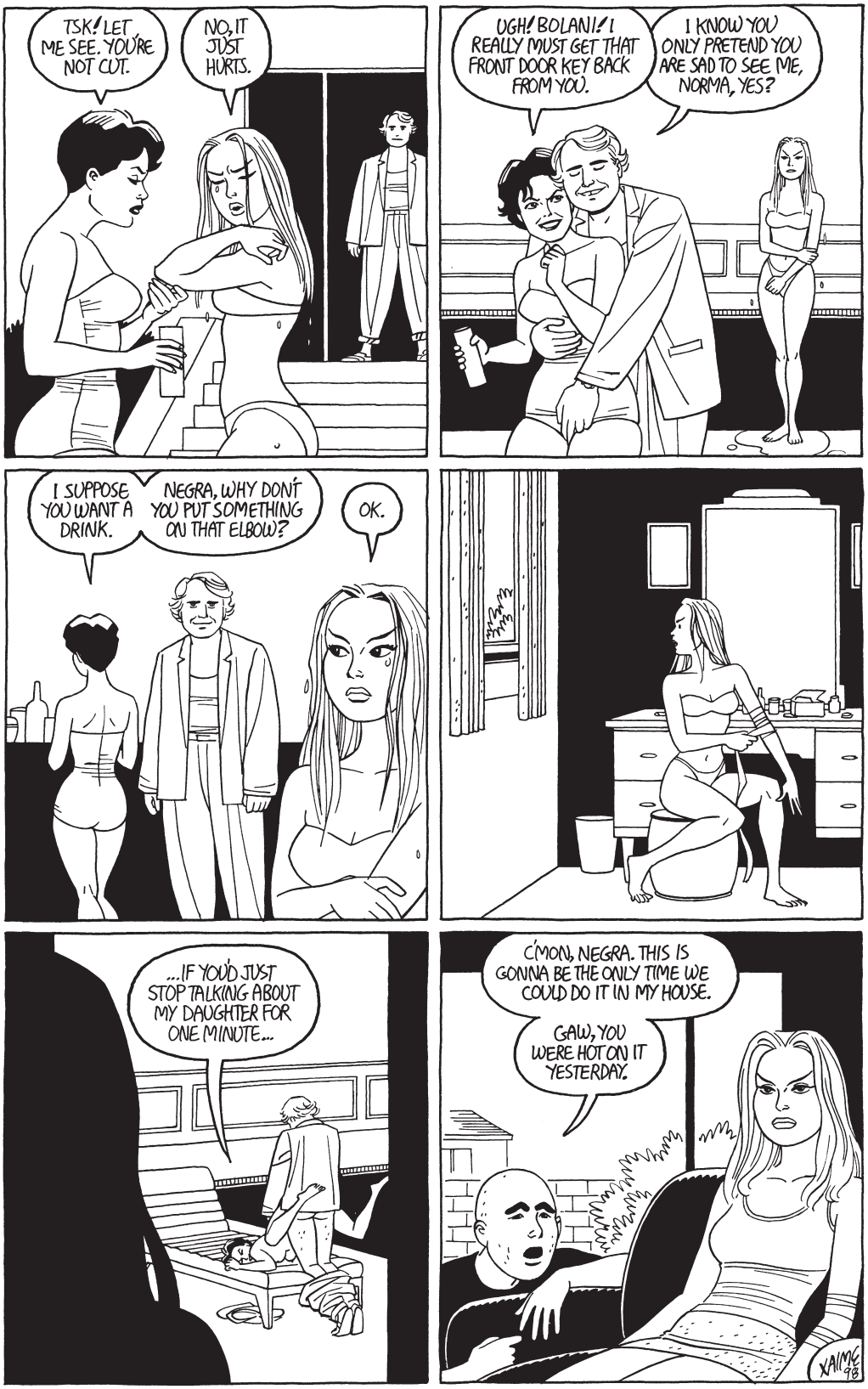
OK, IF IT IS THE GOON THEN JUST DRIVE STRAIGHT TO A POLICE STATION OR A PUBLIC PLACE WHERE THERE ARE PEOPLE. HELL IF I COULD FIND YOU SOMETHING LIKE THAT OUT HERE.
HE TURNED OFF! HE TURNED OFF! YAY!
THERE YOU GO, MAGGIE. YOU'RE OK NOW. I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR BEING SCARED. I WOULDN'T WANNA MEET THAT GOON ON A DARK ROAD LIKE THIS OR AT A LONELY TRUCK STOP OR IN THE BACKSEAT OF MY CAR, OR ... AW.
UH, MAGGIE. YOU DID LOOK IN THE BACKSEAT WHEN YOU GOT INTO THE CAR AFTER YOU PICKED UP THAT CANDY, DIDN'T YOU? NO? YES? YOU'RE NOT SURE?
I-I GOT INTO THE CAR PRETTY FAST.
WELL, YOU BETTER TAKE A LOOK, MAG. THE SOONER THE BETTER. C'MON, IT'S NO BIG DEAL. GO AHEAD.
NAW, THAT'S OK.
NO?? MAGGIE, YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF. YOU KNOW THERE'S NOTHING BACK THERE. NOW, C'MON. TAKE A LOOK.
OK.
OK.
THERE. SATISFIED? YOU... WAIT A MINUTE! YOU LOOKED TOO FAST TO SEE ANYTHING! MAG-GIE!!
SO?
6

CMON. TRY AGAIN. ONE MORE TIME. MAGGIE! YOU GOTS TO KNOW! YOU HAVE OVER AN HOUR TILL YOU GET HOME AND RIGHT NOW YOU'RE PASSING THE LEMON ORCHARDS!
OOH, THE LEMON ORCHARDS. THE PERFECT PLACE TO STASH A BODY. HEY, ARE THE DOORS LOCKED? WHAT ABOUT THE BACK DOORS? WELL, NO MATTER. IF HE'S IN, HE'S IN.
NGHHH...
WAIT, THERE ARE THOSE HEADLIGHTS AGAIN. AND THEY'RE COMING AWFUL FAST, TOO, MAG. SAY, MAYBE IT'S A COP.
YAY!
YOU'D BE PRETTY RELIEVED IF IT IS A COP. READY TO PULL YOU OVER, HUH? THEN YOU COULD SETTLE THIS BACKSEAT BUSINESS. WELL, IT AIN'T A COP! SO THERE! YOU GOTTA HANDLE THIS YOURSELF! LOOK IN THAT BACKSEAT, FOR CRYIN' OUT LOUD!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING? WHY ARE YOU PULLING OVER? IT'S NOT A COP, MAGGIE! MAG-GIE!!
HOW DO YOU KNOW?
SEE? IT WAS JUST A TRUCK. NOW... WHAT'S WRONG? DON'T TELL ME, THE CAR KONKED OUT. FABULOUS.
WHAT DO YOU EXPECT FOR THREE HUNDRED BONES?
7


WE BOTH KNOW YOU KNOW HOW TO FIX IT BUT I'M BETTING YOU'RE NOT GONNA GET OUT AND DO IT EVEN IF YOU GOT A FUCKING KILLER IN THE BACKSEAT! MAGGIE, WOULD YOU PLEASE TAKE A LOOK SO WE CAN STOP THIS NONSENSE RIGHT NOW?
YOU LOOK FOR ME.
SO YOU'RE JUST GOING TO SIT THERE AND WAIT FOR THIS GHOUL MAN TO REACH OVER AND SLICE YOUR THROAT WHEN ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS TAKE A LOOK IN THE BACKSEAT. THAT'LL END THIS FOR SURE, ONE WAY OR ANOTHER. WAIT, WHAT ARE YOU DOING NOW?
FOR CRYIN' OUT LOUD, MAGGIE! LOOK IN THE BA-- MAGGIE! HURRY, BEFORE HE MAKES HIS MO-- OH OH, NOW YOU DID IT...
HERE HE COMES... HE'S MAKING HIS MOVE... SLOWLY... MAGGIE, PLEASE... DO SOMETHING, ANYTHING... BEFORE HE... OH, MY GOD... OHHH...
MAGGIE, FOR THE LOVE O
GET OUT!
XAIME 97-98

GORDA - FAT GIRL

GRAMMA SAID YOU USED TO FIGHT WHITE GIRLS IN SCHOOL ALL THE TIME.
SHE SAID YOU STARTED THE POLK HIGH SCHOOL RACE RIOTS.
THAT WAS THEN. LOOK AT ME NOW.
IF YOU PAY CLOSE ATTENTION TO ME, YOU'LL LEARN HOW TO MAKE YOUR WAY WITHOUT RAISING A FIST. ¿BUENO?
AND IF YOU PAY CLOSE ATTENTION TO ME, YOU'LL LEARN TO SWIM. ¿BUENO?
YOU WILL NOT TEACH ME TO SWIM, NEGRA!
WHY NOT?
OH, NEGRA. YOU'LL LEARN SOMEDAY.
YOU CAN'T SWIM WITH THE SAME FISH YOU'RE FRYING.
I DON'T GET IT.
I HIT MY ELBOW ON THE THING!
OH! NOW YOU'RE MAD AT ME! BUT YOU KNOW IT WAS YOUR OWN FAULT! YOU MADE ME DO IT!
2


TSK! LET ME SEE. YOU'RE NOT CUT.
NO, IT JUST HURTS.
UGH! BOLAN! I REALLY MUST GET THAT FRONT DOOR KEY BACK FROM YOU.
I KNOW YOU ONLY PRETEND YOU ARE SAD TO SEE ME, NORMA, YES?
I SUPPOSE YOU WANT A DRINK.
NEGRA, WHY DON'T YOU PUT SOMETHING ON THAT ELBOW?
OK.
...IF YOU'D JUST STOP TALKING ABOUT MY DAUGHTER FOR ONE MINUTE...
C'MON, NEGRA. THIS IS GONNA BE THE ONLY TIME WE COULD DO IT IN MY HOUSE.
GAW, YOU WERE HOT ON IT YESTERDAY.
XAIME 98

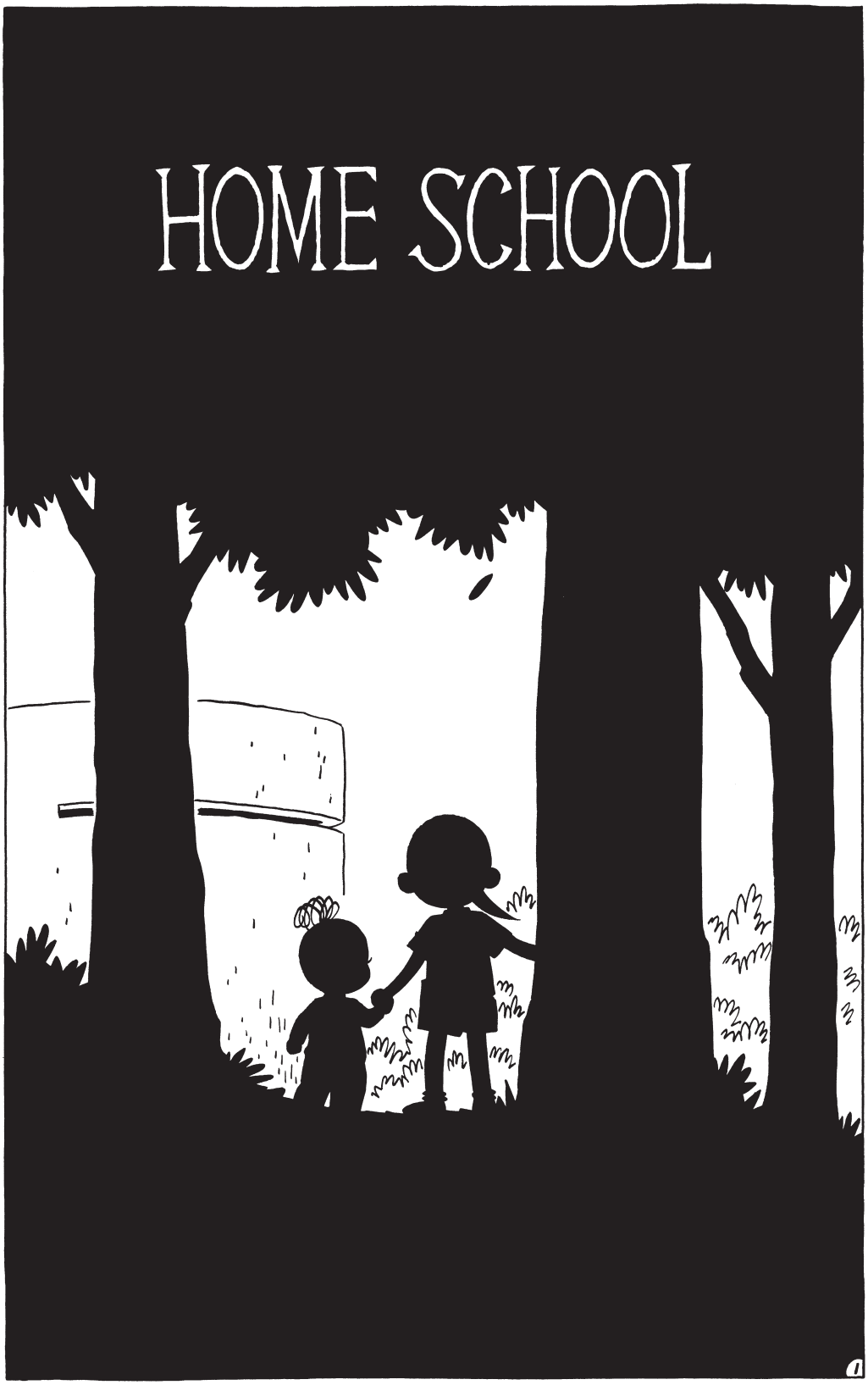
FELL IN LOVE WITH AN ALIEN - THE KELLY FAMILY

YOU THINK THIS IS WEIRD FOR IZZY? THIS IS IZZY THE WITCH LADY WE'RE TALKING ABOUT, HENNY PENNY.
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND. THE LAST TIME I SAW HER SHE WAS... WELL, A LOT BIGGER.
SO, WHAT, SHE GOT SUPER FAT AND NOW SHE CAN'T FIT THROUGH HER FRONT DOOR?
SORT OF.
ISABEL! OPEN UP! IT'S US!
SPLIT!
GOD DAMN!
NOW, IS THAT ANY WAY TO TALK TO YOUR DEAR OLD FRIENDS?
YEAH, TURN DOWN THE VOLUME, A LITTLE, IZ--
GUNG GUNG GUNG
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT. NOW CIERRE LA PUERTA. YOU'RE LETTING THE FLIES OUT.
I'M UP TO ABOUT TWENTY FEET, PENNY. I CAN'T SEEM TO STOP.
IT SURE SEEMS THAT WAY.
HOPITA, IF YOU DON'T STOP STARIN', I'M GOIN' TA BED.
YOU'RE FUCKIN' NUTS, IZZY! YOU KNOW THAT?
2

DON'T BE LIKE THAT, QUERIDA. COME, GIVE ME A HUG. I HAVE NOT SEEN YOU IN SUCH A LONG TIME.
TSK! GRUNT! SPUTTER! HOW 'BOUT A HANDSHAKE?
OH, DON'T BE A CHICKEN SHIT. IT'S STILL ME. I JUST PUT ON A LITTLE WEIGHT.
WHY DO I KEEP EXPECTING AN ELF TO RUN IN SINGING "PRECIOUS AND FEW"?
AND HERE IT IS...
IZZY SCARE.
THERE'S NOTHING TO BE SCARED OF, LITTLE ONE. SHE WON'T HURT YOU.
NO, I SAID IZZY'S SCARED.
IT IS SIMPLY NERVES THAT ARE CAUSING ISABEL'S ABNORMAL GROWTH.
THIS BOOK READING HAS HER UTTERLY PETRIFIED.
THIS IS THE FIRST TIME ISABEL'S WORK HAS GAINED SUCH ATTENTION. SOME PEOPLE BREAK OUT IN RASHES, OTHERS VOMIT. AH, BUT ONCE SHE GETS OVER HER PETRIFEAR(!)...
THEN IT'S ONLY TEMPORARY.
NO, IT ISN'T!
I'M GOING TO GET BIGGER AND BIGGER TILL I EITHER STARVE TO DEATH OR GET SWALLOWED UP BY THE EARTH.
NOW WHO'S BEING CHICKENSHIT? WHERE'S ALL THAT "GET OFF YOUR ASS" STUFF YOU USED TO BARK AT ME?
3

I CAN'T GET UP. I'M TOO HEAVY. PLUS, I'VE BEEN HAVING TERRIBLE HEADACHES AND THEY'RE GETTING MUCH WORSE.
PENNY, WILL YOU SAY SOMETHING BEFORE I SHIT?
OK.
IZZY, GIRL. YOUR NEXT BOYFRIEND IS GOING TO HAVE TO BE THE BEST HUNG SON OF A BITCH IN THE WORLD, 'CAUSE I KNOW YOU AIN'T INTO WHALES.
HEH HEH HEH HEH...
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HAHAHAHA
I WANNA STOP GROWING!
Reading Today meet Isabel Ortiz author of "the Secret's
"...LIKE LOT'S WIFE I DARED TO LOOK BACK ONLY TO FIND MY LITTLE CRIME PARTNER GUIDING THE FLAMES TO TAKE ON THE SHAPE OF SANTA TONANTZIN DE LAS BABOSAS."
DID YOU REALLY SET A LIQUOR STORE ON FIRE WHILE ON PEYOTE?
JA. UNT I VILL ALSO KEEL YOUR DOG FOR A PRICE.
Signing and Reading here today
XAIME 97-98

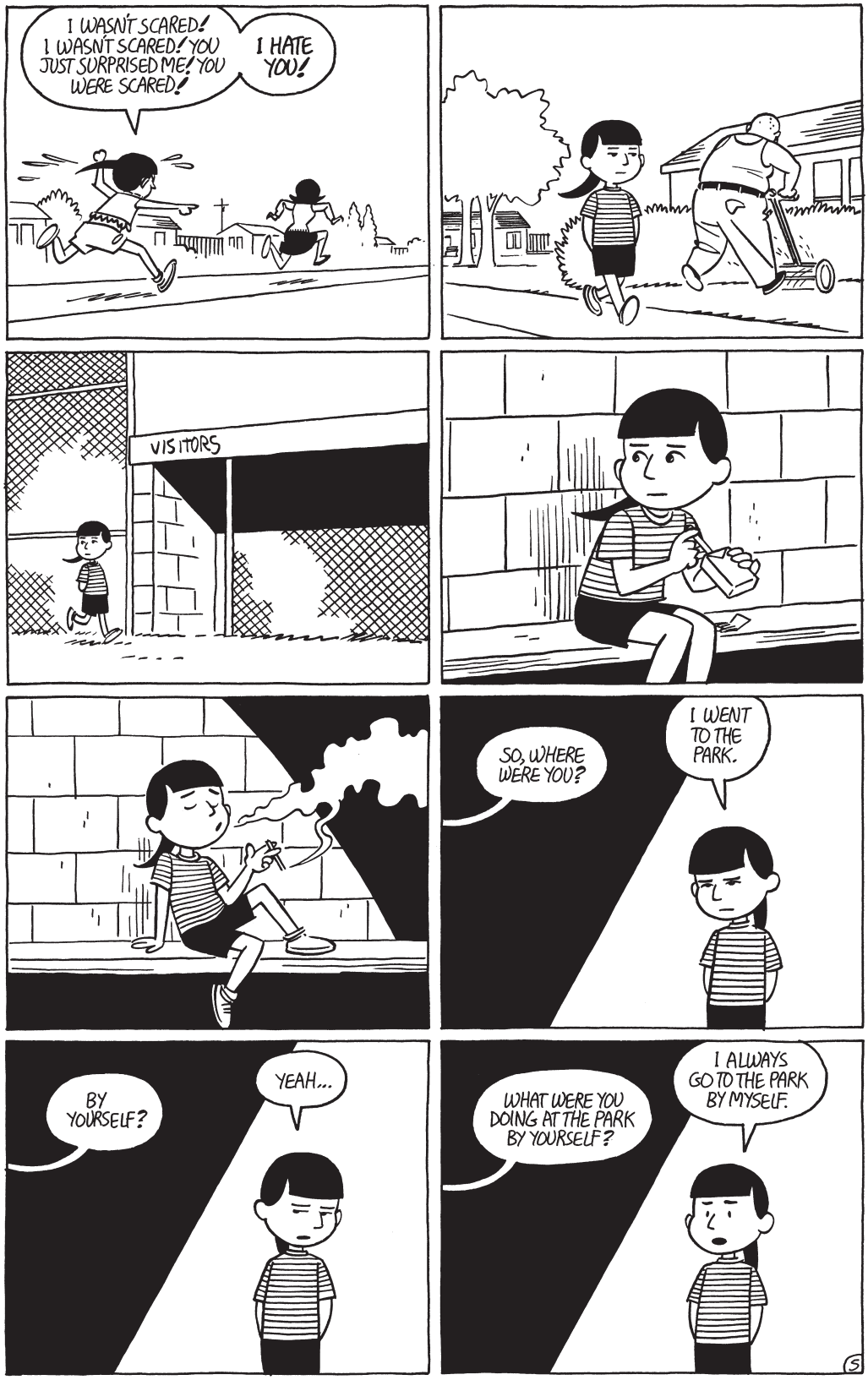
HOME SCHOOL



YAAAY!
OK, TIME'S UP. YOU CAN GO NOW.
HAVE A NICE SUMMER, ISABEL.
CHEPA! WHAT ROOM ARE YOU IN NEXT YEAR?
TEN. WHAT ABOUT YOU?
TWELVE. I GUESS WE'LL NEVER BE IN THE SAME CLASS.
ONE DAY I'D LIKE TO PUNCH OUR PRINCIPAL IN THE STOMACH.
I CAN'T WAIT TO WEAR PANTS DAY IN AN' DAY OUT.
WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO THIS SUMMER?
PLAY. STAY UP LATE. WATCH T.V. GET WET...
LUCKY! I GOTTA GO TO GRAMMA'S IN MEXICO. NOT OUR GRAMMA, MY OTHER GRAMMA.

YOU ARE? WHO AM I GONNA PLAY WITH ALL SUMMER, CHEPA?
THERE'S SIX HUNDRED KIDS ON OUR BLOCK!
BUT, IT'S BOYS! ALL STINKY BOYS! AS FAR AS THE EYE CAN SEE!
STINK PILED ON STINK!
YOU GUYS JUST GONNA WATCH T.V. THE WHOLE SUMMER?
HOORAY... HURRAH... IT'S WINCHELL-MAHONEY TIME IT'S TIME FOR F
CHABELA GOTS A BOYFRIEND...
SO, SHUT UP. THAT DOESN'T HURT ANYWAY...
ISN'T HE THE CREEP DAD WANTS TO BEAT UP?
SOMEBODY SHOULD BEAT DAD UP SOME TIME...

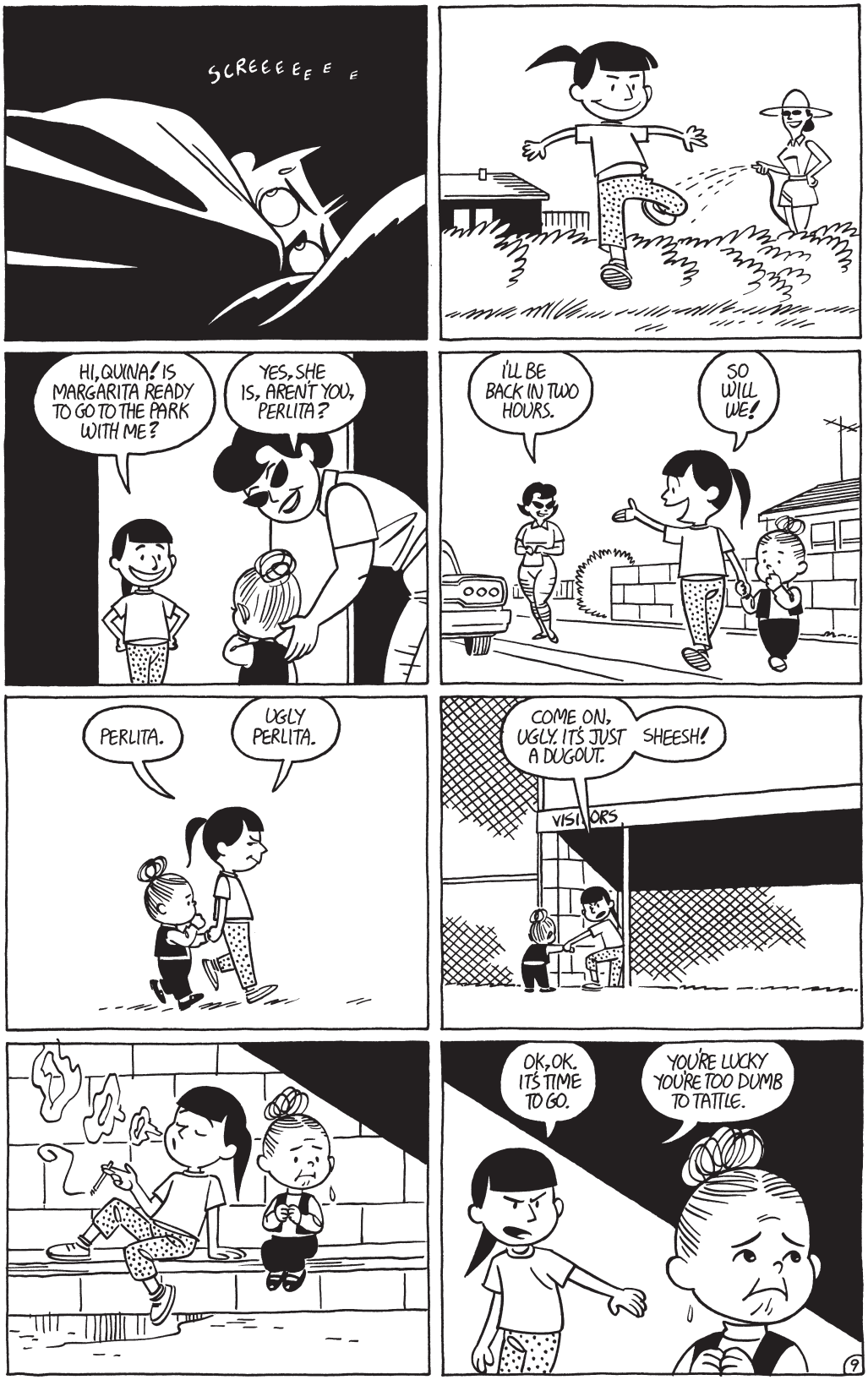
OOH, CHABELA! I'M GONNA TELL...
YOU DO AND I'LL TELL HIM ABOUT YOU PEEING IN THE BACKYARD.
YOU FIGHT DIRTY. JUST 'CAUSE YOU'RE OLDER.
I'M NOT OLDER, YOU'RE YOUNGER.
HI, MRS. GALINDO!
BUENAS TARDES, ISABEL.
CHABELA, HOW COME MRS. GALINDO CAN'T WALK?
THEY SAY THAT WITCHES PUT A CURSE ON HER A LONG, LONG TIME AGO.
UH UH!
HAVEN'T YOU EVER HEARD THAT WHITE OWL THAT SCREECHES AROUND AT NIGHT?
WELL, IT LIVES IN MRS. GALINDO'S TREE.
AND THEY SAY WHEREVER A WHITE OWL HANGS OUT, THAT HOUSE HAD A WITCH'S CURSE PUT ON IT.
UH UH.
SCREEEEEEEEE
4

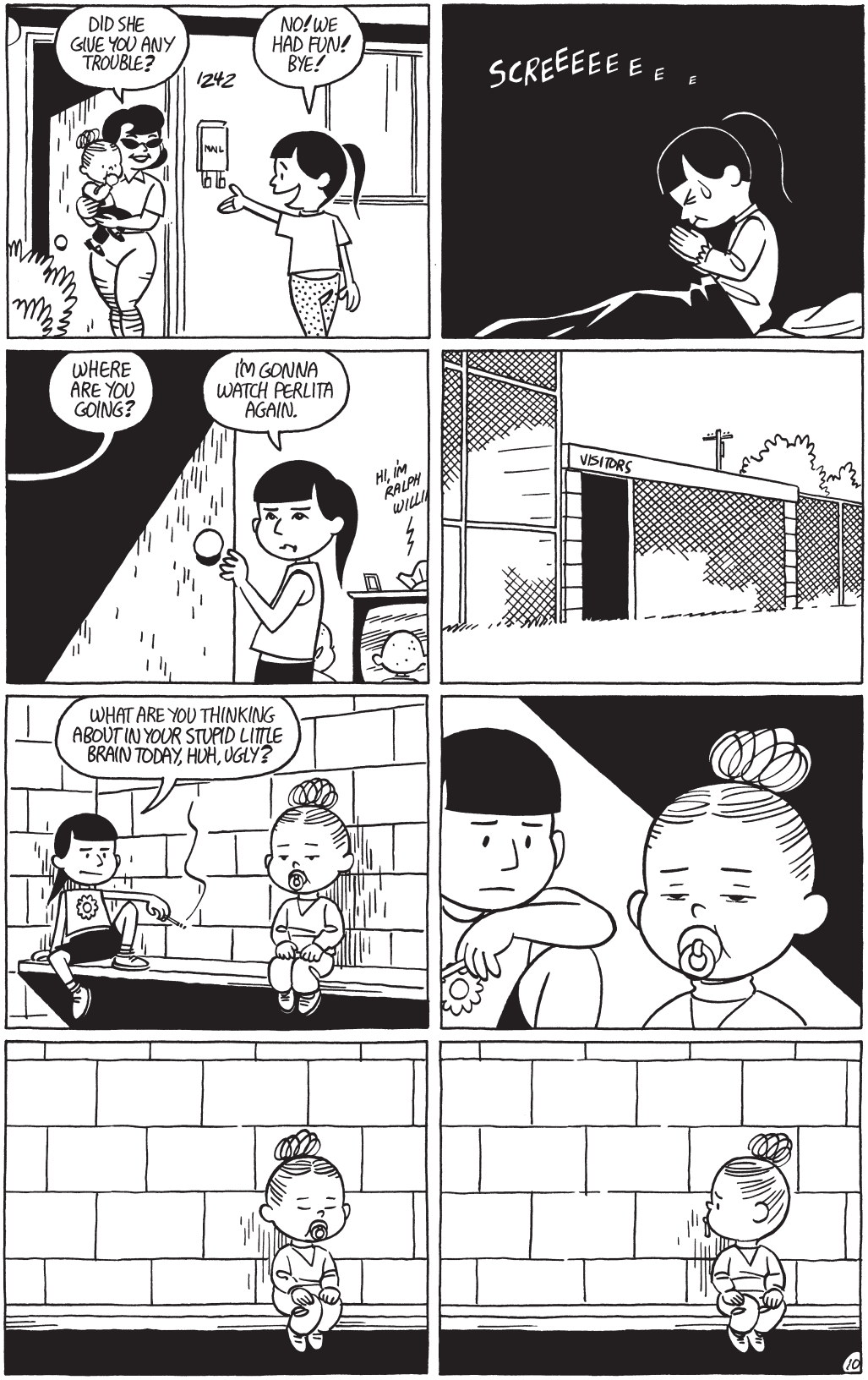

I WASN'T SCARED! I WASN'T SCARED! YOU JUST SURPRISED ME! YOU WERE SCARED!
I HATE YOU!
VISITORS
SO, WHERE WERE YOU?
I WENT TO THE PARK.
BY YOURSELF?
YEAH...
WHAT WERE YOU DOING AT THE PARK BY YOURSELF?
I ALWAYS GO TO THE PARK BY MYSELF.

DON'T GET SMART! JUST ANSWER THE QUESTION!
N-NOTHING! I WASN'T DOING NOTHING!
WELL, I DON'T WANT YOU GOING TO THE PARK BY YOURSELF ANY MORE, DO YOU HEAR ME?
YOU LET THE GUYS DO ANYTHING THEY WANT AND THEY ALWAYS GET D'S AN' F'S AND THEY ALWAYS GET TO...
WHAT'S TAKING YOUR SISTER SO LONG, KIDDO?
SORRY I'M LATE. WE CAN GO NOW.
WHO'S THAT?!
THIS IS MARGARITA. SHE'S QUINA'S LITTLE GIRL. ISN'T SHE SO CUTE?
WE'RE NOT TAKING HER WITH US!
WE HAVE TO! I'M BABYSITTING HER TODAY!
WELL, THEN MAKE HER STOP STARING!
HONEY. C'MON...
I HATE IT WHEN BABIES STARE AT ME! WHY DO MEXICAN BABIES ALWAYS STARE?
6

HOW WOULD THEY LIKE IT IF SOMEBODY STARED BACK?
HM?!?
BAW!
HO-NEY!
WELL...
Monty's
I DON'T WANNA WATCH NO BABY! I WANTED TO GO SEE THE TOYS!
JUST FOR TEN MINUTES. PLEASE? THEN YOU CAN GO SEE THE TOYS, OK?
I'M GONNA COUNT!
COUNT THEN!
I HATE BABIES, DID YOU KNOW THAT? I'M GLAD HE MADE YOU CRY, DID YOU KNOW THAT?

I COULD JUST LEAVE YOU HERE RIGHT NOW AN' YOU'D BE ALL BY YOURSELF AN' NOBODY WOULD COME BACK FOR YOU EVER! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE THAT?
NOBODY LIKES YOU ANYWAY, SO NO ONE WOULD CARE IF YOU WERE MISSING FOREVER, YOU...
SIGH...
I DON'T KNOW WHAT I SHOULD DO. HE WON'T SEE ME AGAIN IF I KEEP BRINGING THE BABY AROUND.
I KNOW, BUT I GOTTA WATCH HER AGAIN TOMORROW. WHAT SHOULD I DO? HE'LL GO SEE VERONICA IF I DON'T...
I'LL WATCH HER!
WAIT, ANA...
YOU WILL? IT'S ONLY FOR A COUPLE OF HOURS.
THAT'S OK! ME AN' MARGARITA WILL HAVE LOTSA FUN!
SCREEEEEEEEE
8


SCREEEEEEEE
HI, QUINA! IS MARGARITA READY TO GO TO THE PARK WITH ME?
YES, SHE IS, AREN'T YOU, PERLITA?
I'LL BE BACK IN TWO HOURS.
SO WILL WE!
PERLITA.
UGLY PERLITA.
COME ON, UGLY. IT'S JUST A DUGOUT.
SHEESH!
VISITORS
OK, OK. IT'S TIME TO GO.
YOU'RE LUCKY YOU'RE TOO DUMB TO TATTLE.
9


DID SHE GIVE YOU ANY TROUBLE?
1242
MAIL
NO! WE HAD FUN! BYE!
SCREEEEEE E E E
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
I'M GONNA WATCH PERLITA AGAIN.
HI, I'M RALPH WILLI
VISITORS
WHAT ARE YOU THINKING ABOUT IN YOUR STUPID LITTLE BRAIN TODAY, HUH, UGLY?
10

VISITORS
WHAT ARE YOU CRYING FOR? I'M RIGHT HERE.
SHEESH!
WE BETTER GET YOU HOME NOW.
SCREEEE

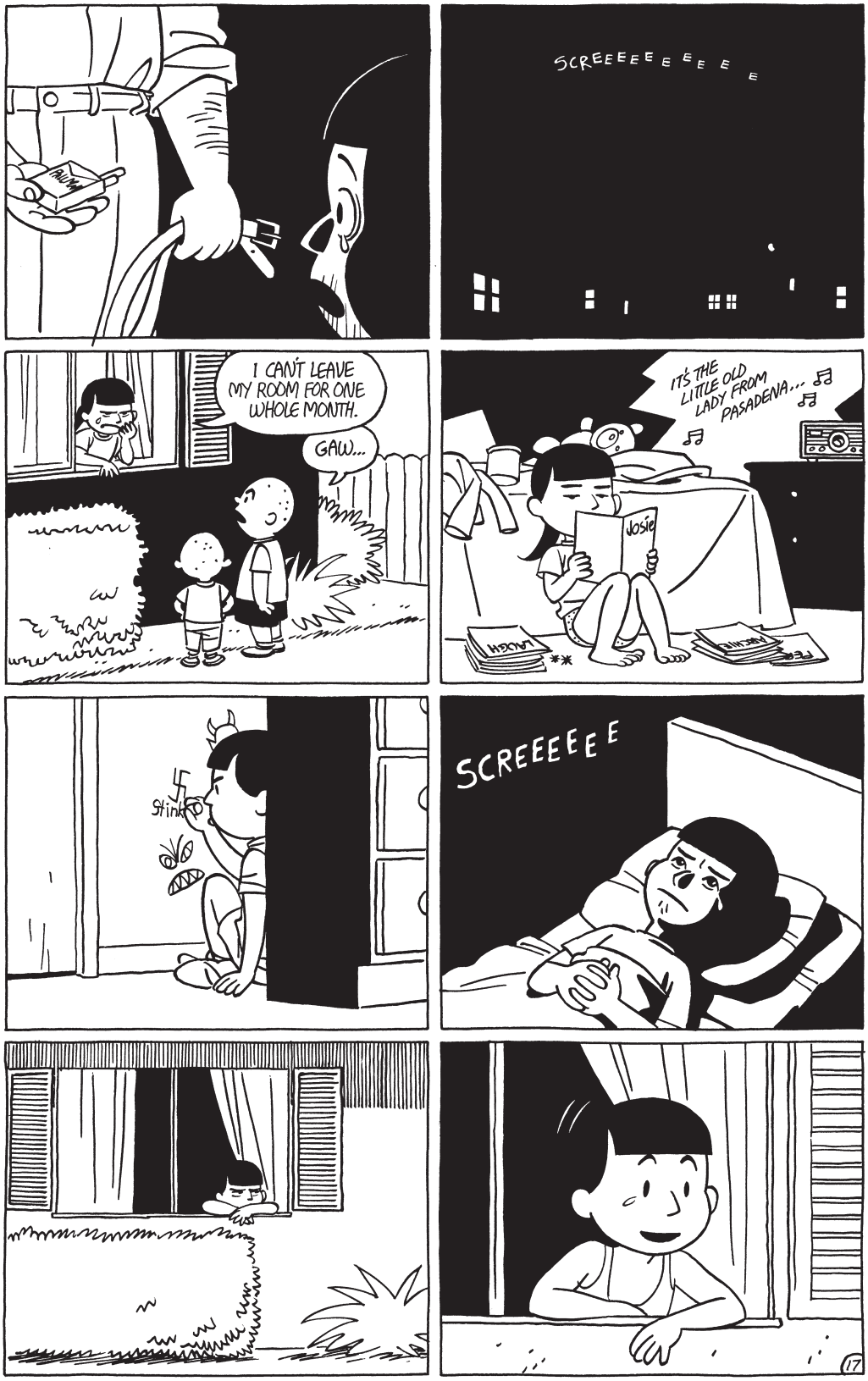
OK, OK, BABY.
HEY, NOW. C'MON. DON'T CRY.
IS ANYTHING WRONG?
I DIDN'T HIT HER.
YOU CAN'T GO BACK INTO YOUR HOUSE UNTIL YOU STOP CRYING, OK, PERLA? OK?
OH, NO. YOU CAN'T GO BACK INTO YOUR HOUSE WITH THAT FACE EITHER.
I WASN'T LAUGHING, BABY! HONEST!
OH, ARE YOU MAD AT ME NOW?
12

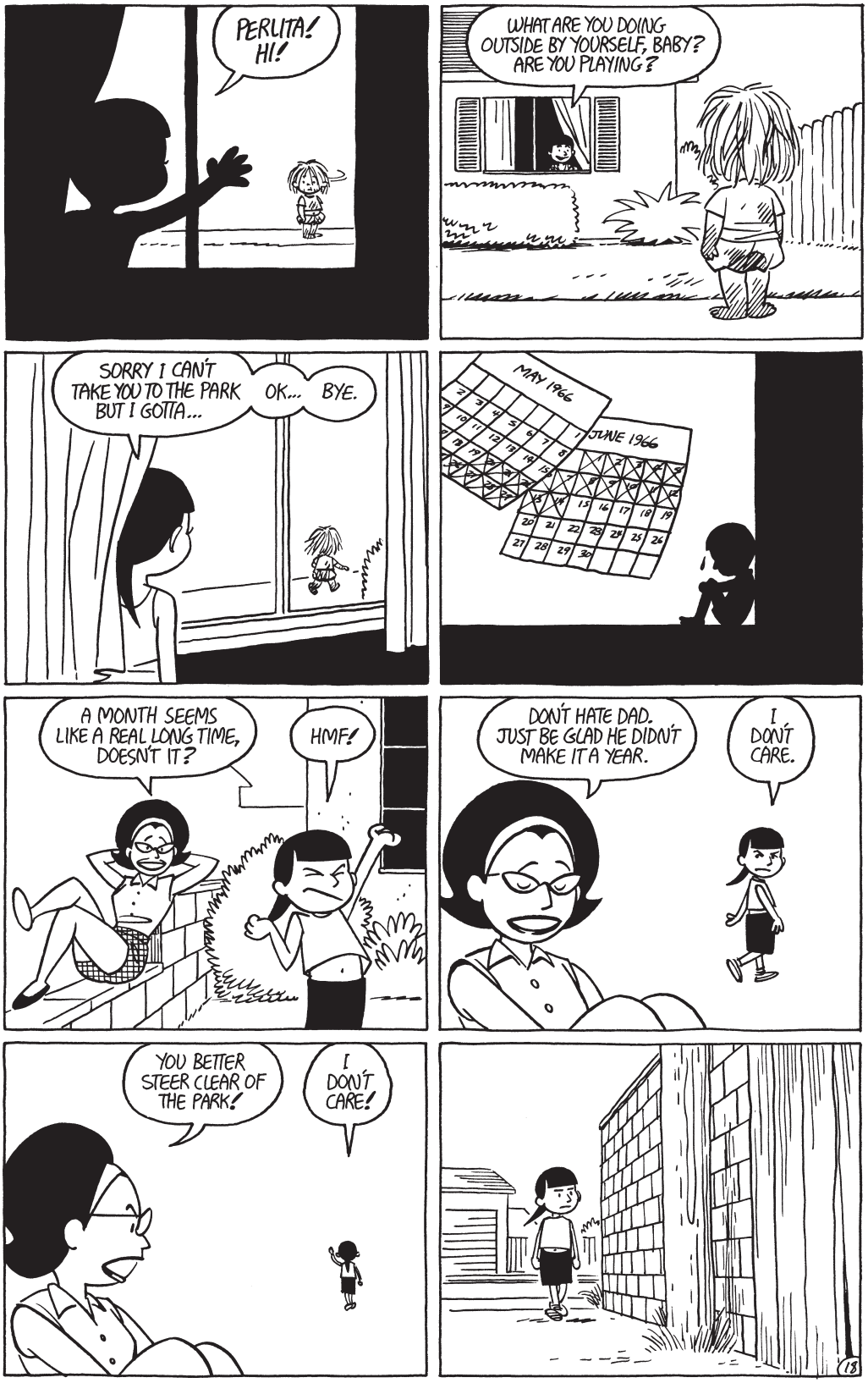
GOING SOMEPLACE, SHORTY?
OH, SO THAT'S HOW IT IS...
I COULD FOLLOW YOU ALL DAY.
OH, NOW WHERE YOU GONNA GO?
LOOK, I PROMISE I WONT RUN FROM YOU ANY MORE, OK?
OK, PERIA?
OK! OK! BE LIKE THAT! BE STINKY!
GO AHEAD, CRY YOUR UGLY HEAD OFF NOW. SEE IF I COME BACK, YOU...
?!
13

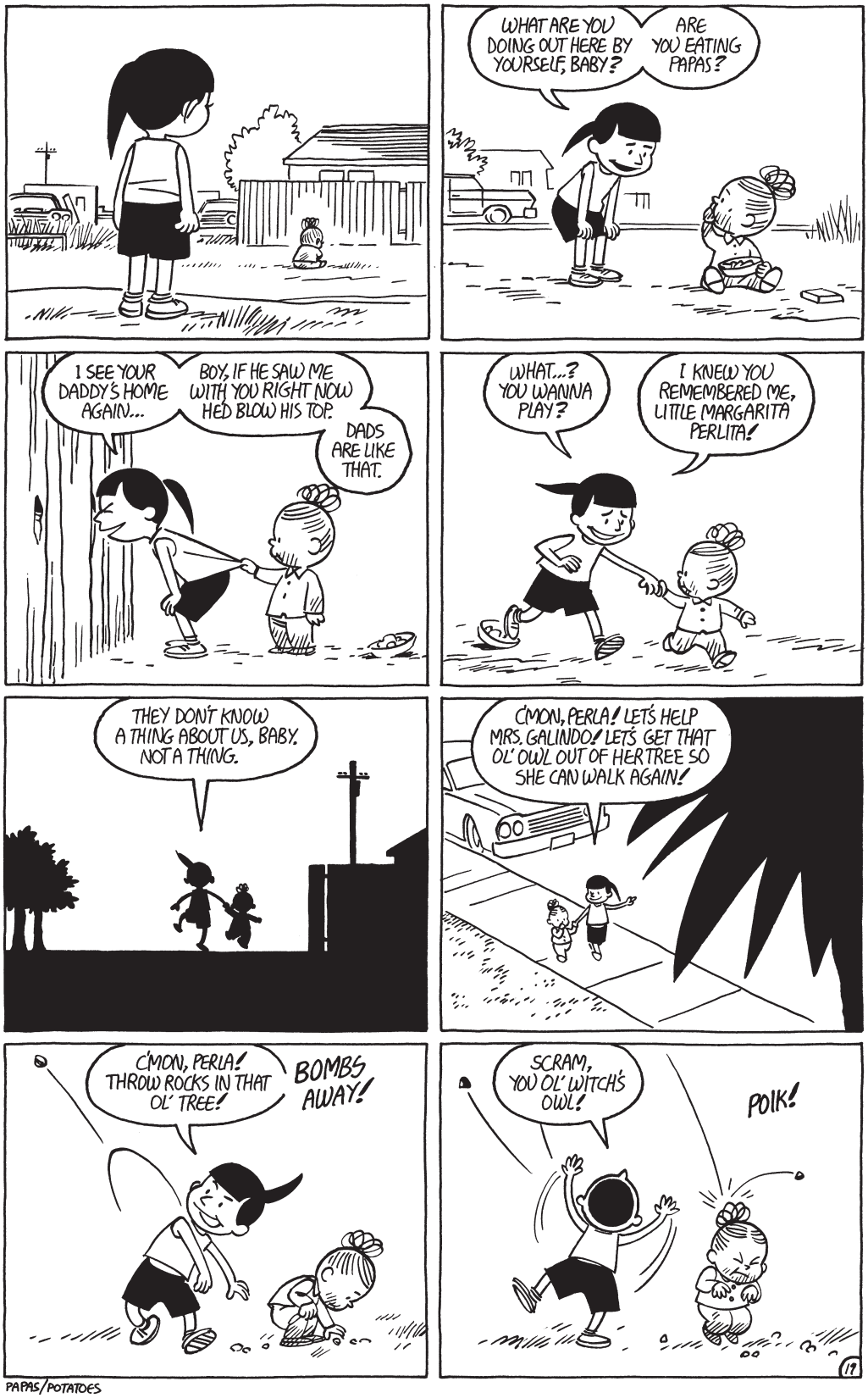
PERLA?
PERLA?!
PER...?
?
I SURE WISH PERLITA WAS HERE SO I COULD GIVE HER SOME CANDY, BUT I GUESS SHE'S NOT. OH, WELL...
OH, THERE SHE IS! SHE SURE FOOLED ME!
IF YOU WANT YOUR CANDY YOU HAVE TO GET IT OVER THERE.
PEEOWWW
WELL? WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR, SHORTY?
GERONIMO!
14

IT'S OK. C'MON.
YOU LIKE ME, HUH? HUH, PERLA?
Bill Cook
SCREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE
D-DID YOU HEAR THAT?
T-THAT'S A WHITE OWL. SOMEBODY WHO LIVES NEARBY HAS A WITCH'S CURSE ON THEM, JUST LIKE MRS. GALINDO.
LUPE
BUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE SCARED. I WON'T LET THAT OL' OWL GET US.
SCREEEEEEEE
COULD YOU TELL US WHICH WAY DATE STREET IS?
15

THERE THEY ARE!
?!
PERLITA!
ISABEL! WE WERE WORRIED SICK!
I-I DIDN'T HIT HER.
DON'T YOU KNOW HOW LATE IT IS? WHERE WERE YOU?
WE WERE JUST PLAYING. I DIDN'T...
GO HOME!
I THINK YOU BETTER, ISABEL.
I DIDN'T HIT HER, CHABELA. HONEST...
I KNOW YOU DIDN'T, BUT LISTEN...
I DON'T THINK YOU SHOULD SEE MARGARITA TOMORROW. THAT WAS HER FATHER AND HE'S HOME FOR THE WEEKEND, SO...
YOU CAN'T TELL ME WHAT TO DO!
ISABEL, I MEAN IT. JUST UNTIL...
YOU CAN'T TELL ME WHAT TO DO!
EVERYBODY HATES ME, BUT I DON'T CARE...
PERLA LIKES ME...
GOD LIKES ME...
I DON'T NEED ANYBODY ELSE...
D-DADDY...?
ISABEL!
16


PAUSA
SCREEEEEEEEEEEE
I CAN'T LEAVE MY ROOM FOR ONE WHOLE MONTH.
GAW...
IT'S THE LITTLE OLD LADY FROM PASADENA...
Josie
LAUGH
FEAR
Stink
SCREEEEEEE
17


PERLITA! HI!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUTSIDE BY YOURSELF, BABY? ARE YOU PLAYING?
SORRY I CAN'T TAKE YOU TO THE PARK BUT I GOTTA...
OK...
BYE.
MAY 1966
JUNE 1966
A MONTH SEEMS LIKE A REAL LONG TIME, DOESN'T IT?
HMF!
DON'T HATE DAD. JUST BE GLAD HE DIDN'T MAKE IT A YEAR.
I DON'T CARE.
YOU BETTER STEER CLEAR OF THE PARK!
I DON'T CARE!



PAPAS/POTATOES

WHOOPS!
HA!
BOMBS AWAY! SCRAM!
ISABEL!
OH, HI, MRS. GALINDO!
PLEASE DON'T THROW ROCKS. SOME OF THEM ARE HITTING MY HOUSE.
OK, WE'RE SORRY! WE WON'T DO IT AGAIN!
GRACIAS.
DO YOU SUPPOSE SHE LIKES THAT OWL? DO YOU THINK MAYBE IT'S A GOOD OWL?
MAYBE IT'S PROTECTING HER FROM THE WITCHES IF THEY DECIDE TO COME BACK.
KINDA LIKE HOW I'M PROTECTING YOU, HUH?
RRRRRRRRRRR
OOH, LOOK, PERLA! IT'S THE POLICE!
I'LL BET THEY'RE LOOKING FOR US.
R RRRRRRRRRRRRRR
C'MON, PERLA! RUN BEFORE THEY GET US!

WE'LL HIDE IN OUR DUGOUT UNTIL THEY'RE GONE.
ISABEL! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!
I TOLD YOU NOT TO COME TO THE PARK! AND WHY IS THE BABY WITH YOU?
WE'RE PLAYING.
DO YOU REALIZE WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN TO YOU WHEN THEY FIND YOU?
SHE WAS ALL BY HERSELF IN THE ALLEY! I COULDN'T JUST LEAVE HER THERE!
(GROAN) C'MON.
HEY, CHABELA!
CHABELA, IF YOU LEAVE...
OH, QUIT BEING SUCH A BABY!
OK, BABY. YOU'RE HOME NOW.
@#!
21

IS QUINA GONNA TELL OUR DAD SO HE CAN KILL ME TO DEATH?
NO. EVERYTHING IS OK.
THEY WERE JUST BUSY. POOR BABY...
SEE? THAT'S WHY I'M THE ONE THAT SHOULD KEEP AN EYE ON HER! I'M HER BEST FRIEND! NOBODY KNOWS PERLA LIKE I DO! I'LL WATCH HER!
WILL YOU REALLY, ISABEL? WILL YOU PROMISE TO LOOK AFTER HER? MAKE SURE SHE'LL ALWAYS BE SAFE? WILL YOU?
SURE I WILL...
CHABELA, DO YOU THINK THE WHITE OWL IS A GOOD OWL?
HUH?
YOU KNOW, THE ONE IN MRS. GALINDO'S TREE. THE ONE THE OLD WITCHES SENT...
OH, ISABEL! THOSE WERE ALL JUST OLD WIVES' TALES!
BUT, YOU SAID...
C'MON, LET'S GET IN BEFORE DAD HAS A FIT.
MY SISTER CHABELA ENDED UP MARRYING THAT CREEP. MAGGIE'S (MARGARITA, PERLA) FOLKS SPLIT UP IN NINETEEN-SEVENTY-EIGHT. MAGGIE AND I REMAIN VERY CLOSE FRIENDS.
MRS. GALINDO DIED IN NINETEEN-EIGHTY-FOUR. THAT WAS ALSO ABOUT THE LAST TIME I HEARD FROM THAT OWL.
BLACK WIDOW
XAIME '98

To BE ANNOUNCED
OK, SO I WAKE UP GASPING IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT BECAUSE I SEE SOMEONE PROWLING AROUND MY APARTMENT.
IT TURNS OUT THE PROWLER'S ONLY MY COAT STAND. THIS HALLUCINATION REPEATS ITSELF ABOUT ONCE A WEEK TILL I FINALLY MOVE THE DAMN THING.
ONE MONTH LATER I'M HAVING THIS DREAM WHERE I'VE BEEN TRYING TO HIDE FROM SOME DANGEROUS LOOKING CHARACTERS.
WHEN THEY FINALLY CATCH UP TO ME I ASK THEM "HOW DID YOU EVER FIND ME?" THE WOMAN REPLIES "HOW DO YOU THINK?"
WHEN SUDDENLY MY COAT STAND SPRINGS TO LIFE AND THEN I WAKE UP.
YAIMS 98

Penny Century
XAIME 98

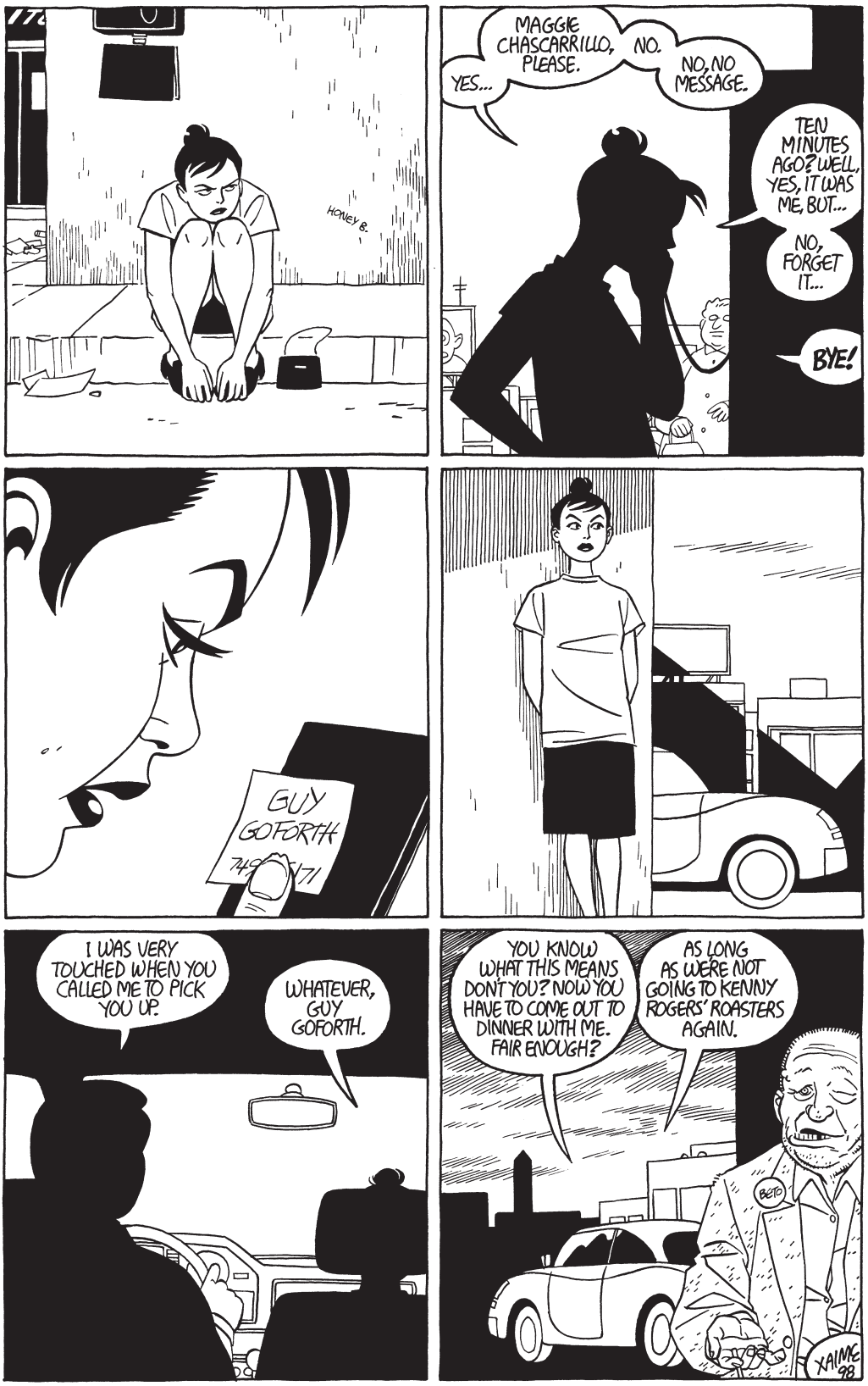
LOSER LEAVE OXNARD
WICKED PARTY, NORMA.
GLAD YOU LIKE IT, DAHLING.
HA HA!
I DON'T KNOW WHY! I'M JUST VERY DRUNK FOR SOME REASON!
THAT ONE BARTENDER'S MAKING THEM EXTRA STRONG.
GUYLY, HOPEY. GET 'EM ALL DRUNK, WHY DON'T YOU?
NEGRA, HOW THE HELL DO YOU MAKE A CEMENT MIXER?
NEGRA!
I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU TO WEAR THAT NEW SUIT I BOUGHT YOU!
I AIN'T WEARING THAT THING FOR THESE RICH PEOPLE, MOM. YOU COULD SEE MY WHOLE BUTT IN IT.
A LEETLE BUTT FLOSS NEVER HURT ANYONE, YES?

HOPEY, I'M GETTING COMPLAINTS ABOUT ONE OF THE BARTENDERS AND IT ISN'T GERARDO.
WELL, SHIT, NORMA. I NEVER EVEN HEARD OF HALF THE FUCKING DRINKS THESE RETARDOS ARE ORDERING.
YOU TOLD ME YOU WORK AT A BAR ONCE A WEEK! WHAT DO YOU DO WHEN SOMEBODY ORDERS A COSMO-POLITAN?
I LOOK'EM STRAIGHT IN THE EYE AN' TELL'EM "WHAT KINDA PUSSY DRINK IS THAT? WHY DON'T YOU ORDER A REAL FUCKIN' DRINK?"
WHAT DO THEY DO?
THEY ORDER A BEER.
ARRGHHH! YOU'RE FIRED! WE'LL JUST HAVE TO DO WITH ONE BARTENDER.
GOOD, NOW YOU'RE A GUEST. SO LET'S...
YOU HEARD YOUR MOM, GIRL. I AM OUTTA HERE LIKE CHINGA.
NO, STAY! I COULD TEACH YOU HOW TO SWIM! DON'T YOU WANT...?
NEGRA...
SWIM? I'LL SWIM WITH YOU, LEETLE ONE!
OH, B-BOLANI! WE HAVE CABANAS! TEE HEE!
LET'S GO SWIMMING, EVERYONE!
TEE HEE!
BOLANI, YOU'RE SO CRAZY!
2

BETTER NOT DO IT AGAIN... BETTER NOT DO IT AGAIN...
MOM PUT STUFF IN THERE THAT MAKES PEE TURN RED.
UT! THAT'S MY CUE. LATER DAYS, NEGRA. HAVE FUN.
BOLANI! HOW COULD YOU?
TEE HEE!
OH OH! NOW LOOK WHAT I DID! I AM A BAD BOY, YES?
OH, MAN! YOU POOR KID. WHERE IN HELL DID YOUR MOM DIG HIM UP?
NO WONDER YOU DONT WANNA LIVE HE--
NEGRA...?
SO, YOU STILL WANT TO BE PAID EVEN AFTER MY PARTY HAS BEEN RUINED?
IT AINT MY FAULT YOUR NEW RICH FRIENDS REEK LOUDER THAN YOUR OLD POOR FRIENDS.
SERVES YOU RIGHT, NORMA, YOU CUNT.
3

CRASH!
BA
SM
JESUS CHRIST!
DIDN'T I TELL YOU SHE'S CRAZY?
PERHAPS SHE IS A COSTIGAN AFTER ALL!
...AND WHAT A BOYFRIEND!
SOB
RETURNING TO RUB IT IN MY FACE, EH?
THEY'RE ALL GONE. I GOT RID OF THEM. GOT RID OF HIM...
ON TOP OF THAT, HE'S DYING.
WHO'S DYING?
OH, I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU THINK.
ALL I CARE ABOUT IS MY DAUGHTER. WHERE IS NEGRA? WHERE IS MY DAUGHTER?
NEGRA!
NEGRA!
WHERE ARE YOU, MI HIJA?
NEGRA
NE
4

LOOK, I JUST NEED SOMEBODY TO COME PICK ME UP, OK?
NO, THE BUS DOESN'T GO THAT FAR.
OK, FUCK YOU THEN!
Luba
PHONE
MAHAT
HI, IS MAGGIE THERE?
NO, HUH?
OK...
NNNGHH...
FUCK THAT.
GUY GOFORTH 749-5171
488-8228
AUTO
HI, THIS IS MARY OF THE FIGHTIN' CHRISTMASES. PLEASE LEAVE A MESSAGE...
BEEP!
WAXAHACHIE, TEXAS IN THE SUMMER TIME...
CLICK!
BEEEEEEEEEEEEE


HONEY &
MAGGIE CHASCARRILLO, PLEASE.
YES...
NO.
NO, NO MESSAGE.
TEN MINUTES AGO? WELL, YES, IT WAS ME, BUT...
NO, FORGET IT...
BYE!
GUY GOFORTH
I WAS VERY TOUCHED WHEN YOU CALLED ME TO PICK YOU UP.
WHATEVER, GUY GOFORTH.
YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS DON'T YOU? NOW YOU HAVE TO COME OUT TO DINNER WITH ME. FAIR ENOUGH?
AS LONG AS WE'RE NOT GOING TO KENNY ROGERS' ROASTERS AGAIN.
BETO
XAIME '98

¡INQUIRITIS!
hppy'03

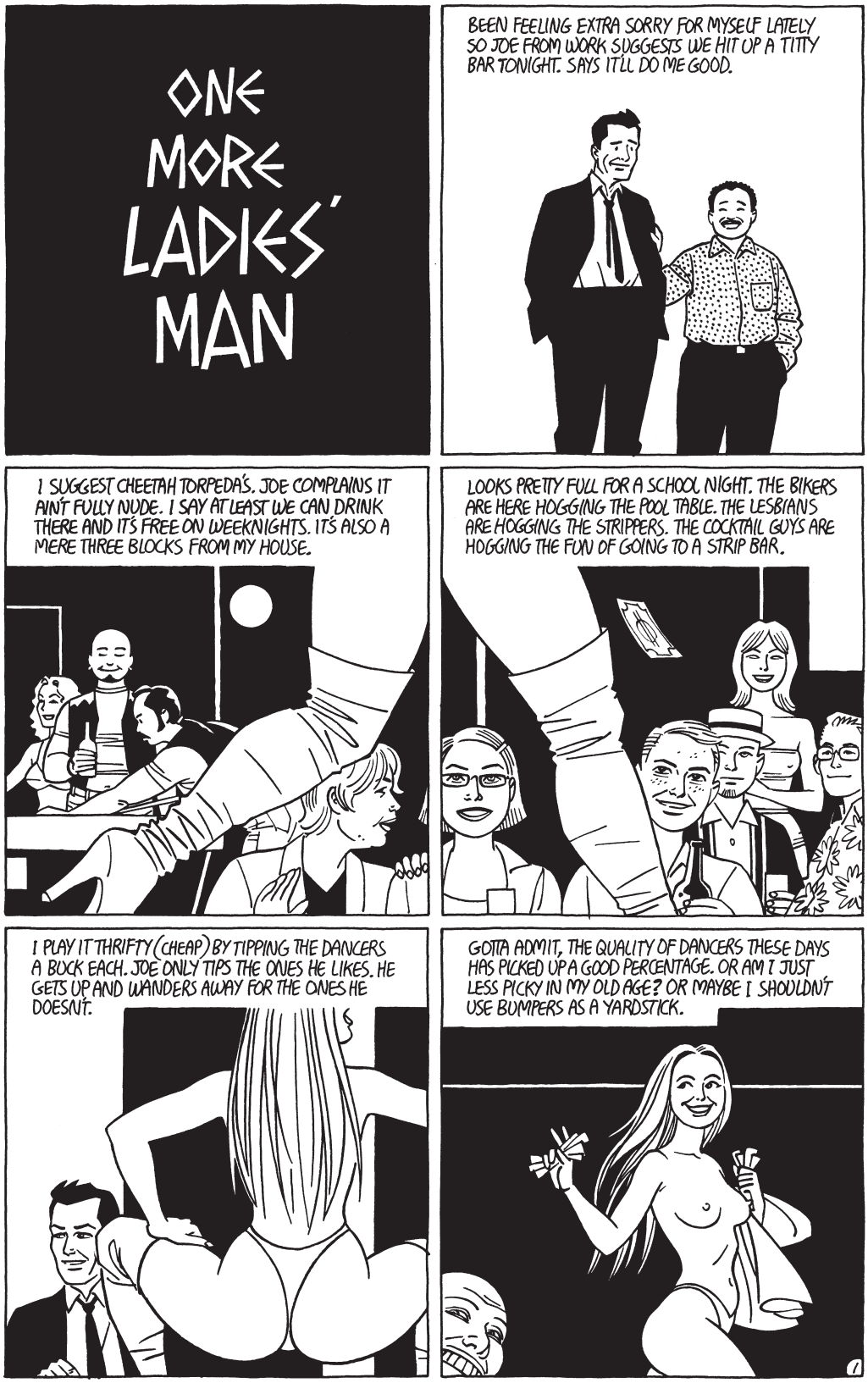
JUST LIKE A BLIND MAN, I WANDERED
ALONE...
WORRIES AND FEARS I
CLAIMED FOR MY OWN...
THEN LIKE THE BLIND MAN THAT GOD GAVE
BACK HIS SIGHT...
?
!
PRAISE THE LORD, I SAW
THE LIGHT...
2

GOOD MORNING, IZZY!
IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU LOOKING SO NORMAL.
GRUNT.
I'D LIKE TO THANK YOU AGAIN FOR ALLOWING ME TO STAY WITH YOU WHILE I RECOVER FROM MY SUDDEN CRISIS.
WHATEVER THAT MEANS.
I JUST ADORE WHAT YOU DID WITH THIS HOUSE. IT'S SO UNHOLY.
HMF! WASN'T IT UNHOLY WHEN YOU LIVED IN IT WITH THE LATE MRS. GALINDO, PENNY DEAR?
OH NO, MRS. GALINDO WAS VERY RELIGIOUS. I USED TO PRAY WITH HER EVERY WEDNESDAY NIGHT.
IT SOUNDED LIKE DRUNKEN IMPIETY ALL THE WAY FROM MY HOUSE.
FOR MRS. GALINDO THAT WAS RELIGION. MAMA USED TO TELL ME ALL KINDS OF STORIES...
I CAN'T PICTURE YOU HAVING A MAMA.
IT'S TRUE. SHE LIVES IN TEXAS.
SHE WAS BORN ON JANUARY FIRST, NINETEEN HUNDRED.
SHE HAD ME WHEN SHE WAS SIXTY-ONE. ISN'T THAT A RECORD?
NOT ON MARS, IT AIN'T.

SHE BORE EIGHT GIRLS AND SEVEN BOYS.
ALL STILL LIVE.
THE SECOND YOUNGEST IS TWENTY YEARS OLDER THAN ME.
NONE OF THEM SPEAK ENGLISH.
MMM... ANYTHING ELSE?
NOPE. EXCEPT THAT ÍVE ALWAYS SUSPECTED THAT MRS. GALINDO WAS A SISTER MAMA FORGOT TO TELL ME ABOUT.
SEEMS FITTING SOMEHOW.
I CAN STILL PICTURE THE VIEJITA CHUGGIN' AROUND ON HER CRUTCHES, BUSTING UP OVER "SANFORD AND SON," SHARING WINE BOTTLES WITH GHOSTS...
WHICH REMINDS ME. C'MON!
LOOK! EMPTY! NEVER FAILS!
I DIDN'T WANT TO BE THE ONE TO TELL YOU, QUERIDA, BUT THAT WAS MY LAST BOTTLE.
OH, ÍM SORRY, ISABEL. MY CRISIS MUST BE CLOUDING MY BRAIN. CAN I GO GET YOU ANOTHER?
FORGET IT. I HAVE TO GO TO THE MERCADO ANYWAY.
OH, GOODY! CAN I GO, TOO? IT'LL BE LIKE YIMINY CRIMENS!
WE WILL WEAR CLOTHES TO THE STORE, THOUGH, WON'T WE, PENELOPE?

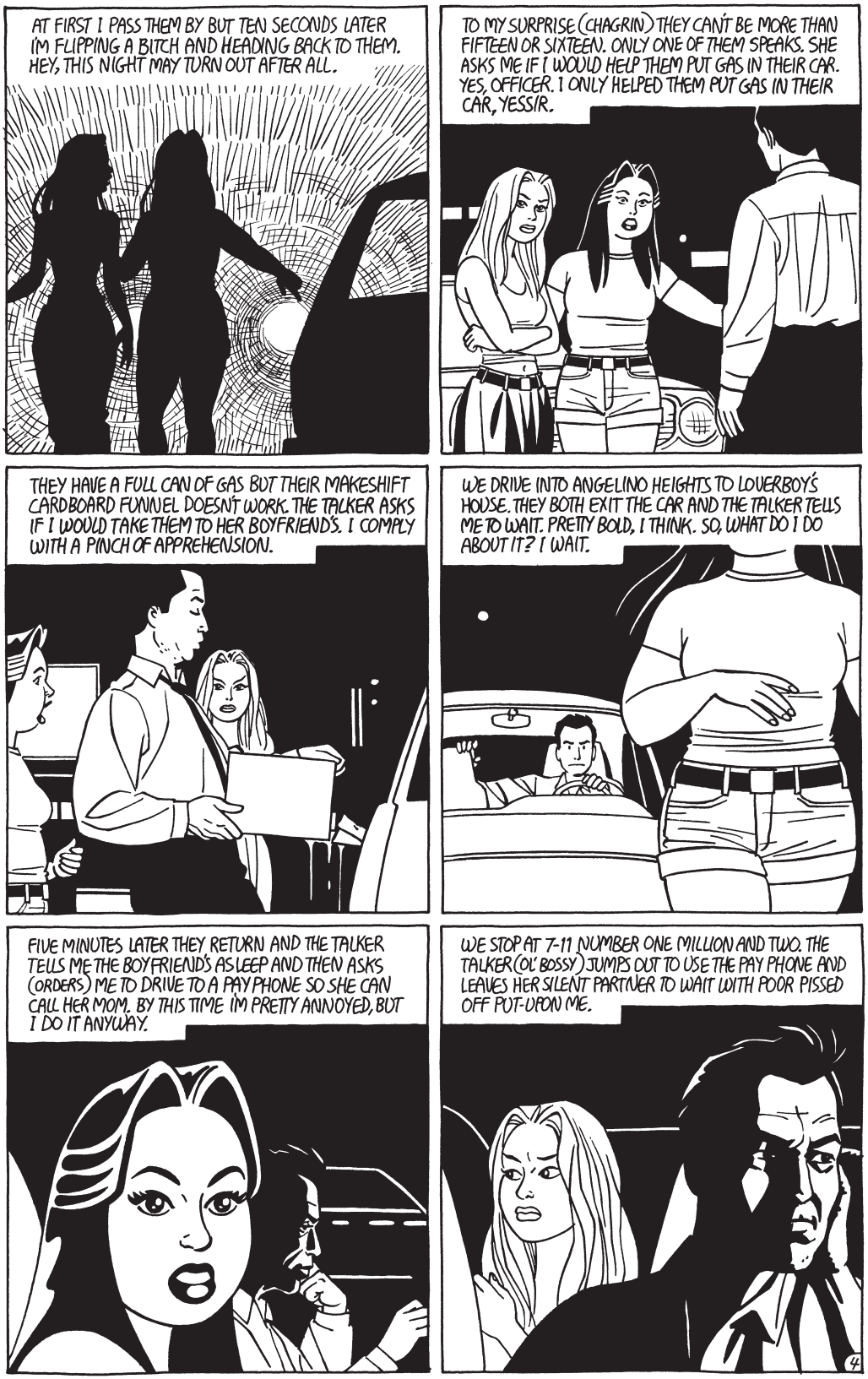
MAMA HAS OUTLIVED THREE HUSBANDS AND STILL LIVES IN THE ONE BEDROOM ADOBE I WAS BORN IN AND PREFERS IT THAT WAY.
ICE
OH, ISABEL! CAN WE MAKE COOKIES TO HAVE WITH OUR WINE?
WHEE! CHUPA CHUPS!
WHOPPERS!
PENNY CENTURY! YOU CAME BACK TO US!
YOU AIN'T SEEN NOTHIN' YET, SON.
HOPPERS IS PURE HEAVEN. I GOTTA MOVE BACK FOR GOOD.
IT'S DOING WONDERS FOR MY CRISIS.
OK, I GIVE. WHAT CRISIS?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
WHAT KIND OF CRISIS WOULD CAUSE YOU TO INVADE MY HOME AND STAY FOR A WEEK AND DRIVE ME TO THE BRINK OF INSANITY?
DIDN'T I TELL YOU? MY HUSBAND IS DYING.
... BUSINESS TYCOON H.R. COSTIGAN HAS BEEN HOSPITALIZED IN SERIOUS CONDITION DUE TO A CLOT IN HIS BRAIN...

I'M SORRY, BUT IT'S NOT EASY TO SHOW REMORSE WHEN YOUR BARE TITS ARE STARING ME IN THE FACE.
THIS IS NOT A TIME OF REMORSE, ISABEL. THIS IS A TIME FOR COOKIES.
AN ANONYMOUS SOURCE CLAIMS THAT COSTIGAN HAS SLIPPED INTO A COMA DUE TO THE BLOOD CLOT IN HIS BRAIN...
HIS BLABBERMOUTHED NURSEMAID OLGA, THAT'S WHO!
...AND WITH ALL THAT'S HAPPENING, THE QUESTION STILL REMAINS: WHERE IS MRS. COSTIGAN?
SHE'S AT IZZY'S SHARING WINE BOTTLES WITH GHOSTS! ≡HIC≡
I'M CURIOUS; EVEN THOUGH IT'S CLEAR THAT H.R. COSTIGAN, BUSINESS TYCOON MAKES FORD, HEARST AND DISNEY ALL SEEM LIKE SAINTS, YOU DON'T FEEL A LITTLE SOMETHING FOR HIM AS YOUR HUBBY?
PICASSO SAID TO KILL YOUR DADDY FOR ART.
BABY, YOU'RE HOTTER THAN A BOWL OF SOUP...
OK, WHY NOT? I GET YOU, SORT OF. I GUESS... ≡WHEW≡
NEVERTHELESS, WHEN OLD HORNHEAD GOES, BE PREPARED FOR THE BIGGEST CIRCUS OF YOUR LIFE.
YOU MEAN, WHEN THEY FIND OUT HE WAS PART BLACK?
OH, MY. NOW I UNDERSTAND YOUR BRAND OF CRISIS. IT'S KIND OF LIKE, MARDI GRAS AND CARNAVAL MEET THE MISS VENEZUELA PAGEANT...
...AND THEY ALL HAVE A BABY NAMED ARMAGEDDON.
NO, NAMED RAGNIROCK.
NO, THE RAPTURE.
NO, ARNACHY.
NO, DAMIAN.
NO, SHEMP.
NO...
XAIME 98


ONE MORE LADIES' MAN
BEEN FEELING EXTRA SORRY FOR MYSELF LATELY SO JOE FROM WORK SUGGESTS WE HIT UP A TITTY BAR TONIGHT. SAYS IT'LL DO ME GOOD.
I SUGGEST CHEETAH TORPEDA'S. JOE COMPLAINS IT AIN'T FULLY NUDE. I SAY AT LEAST WE CAN DRINK THERE AND IT'S FREE ON WEEKNIGHTS. IT'S ALSO A MERE THREE BLOCKS FROM MY HOUSE.
LOOKS PRETTY FULL FOR A SCHOOL NIGHT. THE BIKERS ARE HERE HOGGING THE POOL TABLE. THE LESBIANS ARE HOGGING THE STRIPPERS. THE COCKTAIL GUYS ARE HOGGING THE FUN OF GOING TO A STRIP BAR.
I PLAY IT THRIFTY (CHEAP) BY TIPPING THE DANCERS A BUCK EACH. JOE ONLY TIPS THE ONES HE LIKES. HE GETS UP AND WANDERS AWAY FOR THE ONES HE DOESN'T.
GOTTA ADMIT, THE QUALITY OF DANCERS THESE DAYS HAS PICKED UP A GOOD PERCENTAGE. OR AM I JUST LESS PICKY IN MY OLD AGE? OR MAYBE I SHOULDN'T USE BUMPERS AS A YARDSTICK.

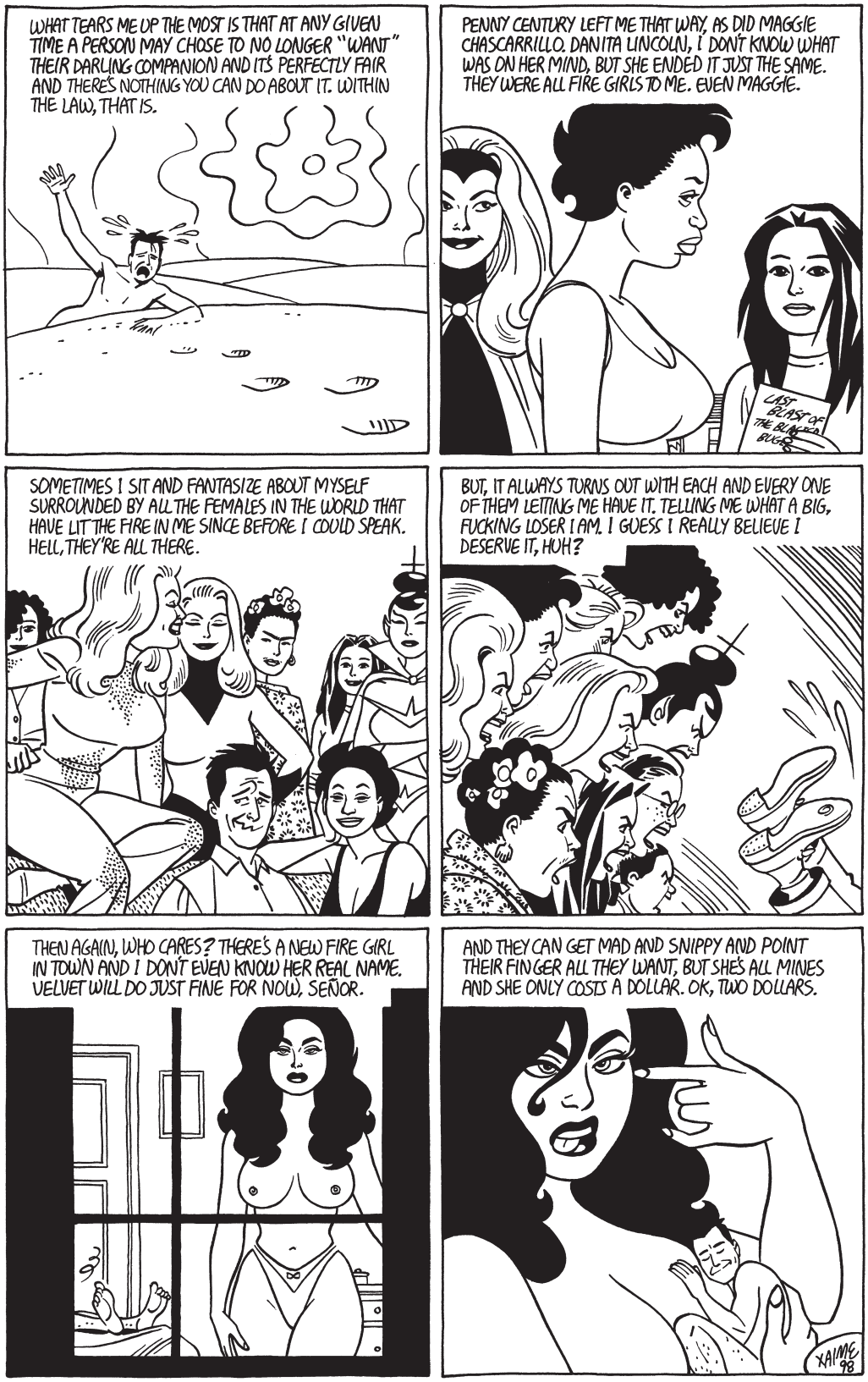
HOLD UP. WHO'S NEXT? NEVER SEEN YOU BEFORE. VELVET, HUH? DANCING TO "SHOOK ME ALL NIGHT LONG." AN OLD STANDBY. SO FAR SO GOOD. LET'S SEE THE REST OF YOU.
OH, SHIT! OK, TAKE ME HOME, RIGHT NOW. BREAK MY HEART. MAKE MY LIFE MISERABLE. HOLY FUCKING COW, GIRL!
SHE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE THE CROWD FAVORITE. GOOD, SHE'S ALL MINES. MAYBE IT'S HER BREATH. MAYBE IT'S 'CAUSE SHE AIN'T BLONDE. TOO BAD. FOOLS.
ALL DONE? OH, LORD. IF I ONLY HAD ENOUGH FOR A TABLE DANCE. SHIT, AND I'M DOWN TO MY LAST DOLLAR! GO AHEAD, SHOOT ME NOW.
WHAT WOULD I SAY TO HER, ANYWAY? "DUH, I'DA GIVEN YA TWO DOLLAHS, BUT..." AH, I'D STILL HAVE GOTTEN THE SAME COLD RESPONSE I'M GETTING RIGHT NOW. MOAN...
OK, NO MORE DOUGH, TIME TO GO. HAVE FUN WITH MY FUTURE WIFE WHILE YOU STILL CAN, YOU FUCKS. SHIT, SHIT, WHIMPER, WHINE...
2

OUTSIDE, I BITCH HOW UNFAIR LIFE IS TILL JOE REMINDS ME HE HAS TO DRIVE TO HUNTINGTON PARK. OK, THANKS, JOE. A LOTTA GOOD THIS NIGHT DID ME. ARGHH!
ROOT BEER
THREE BLOCKS LATER AND I'M HOME. TOO SHORT A WALK TO GET OVER HOW I FEEL. FRUSTRATED, BITTER, HORNY, ANGRY, HORNY. CAN'T GO BACK. IT'S AFTER TWO SO THE JOINT IS CLOSED.
I RUN INTO A GUY WHO LIVES IN MY BUILDING. I TRY TO DAZZLE HIM WITH MY VELVET EXPERIENCE. IN RETURN, HE GOES ON HOW I DON'T WANT A GIRL LIKE THAT OR ANY GIRL IN L.A. FOR THAT MATTER. THEY'RE TOO THIS, THEY'RE TOO THAT. HAPPY MIDWEST GUY.
SO, I'M OUTTA HERE. DON'T FEEL LIKE BEING AT HOME SO I'LL JUST DRIVE. BUT WHERE DO I GO? I DUNNO. WHO CARES? JUST GO. ANYWHERE'S GOTTA BE BETTER THAN HERE.
PICKED UP A BUTTERFINGER AND AN AIR FRESHENER FOR MY CAR AT ONE OF THE MILLION 7-11'S IN TOWN. MAYBE I CAN GO HOME NOW.
ON THE WAY BACK I SPOT TWO YOUNG LADIES ON THE SIDE OF THE ROAD NEXT TO WHAT LOOKS LIKE A BROKEN DOWN CAR. THEY TRY TO WAVE ME DOWN.
DR. ZARKANIAN M
3


AT FIRST I PASS THEM BY BUT TEN SECONDS LATER I'M FLIPPING A BITCH AND HEADING BACK TO THEM. HEY, THIS NIGHT MAY TURN OUT AFTER ALL.
TO MY SURPRISE (CHAGRIN) THEY CAN'T BE MORE THAN FIFTEEN OR SIXTEEN. ONLY ONE OF THEM SPEAKS. SHE ASKS ME IF I WOULD HELP THEM PUT GAS IN THEIR CAR. YES, OFFICER. I ONLY HELPED THEM PUT GAS IN THEIR CAR, YESSIR.
THEY HAVE A FULL CAN OF GAS BUT THEIR MAKESHIFT CARDBOARD FUNNEL DOESN'T WORK. THE TALKER ASKS IF I WOULD TAKE THEM TO HER BOYFRIEND'S. I COMPLY WITH A PINCH OF APPREHENSION.
WE DRIVE INTO ANGELINO HEIGHTS TO LOVERBOY'S HOUSE. THEY BOTH EXIT THE CAR AND THE TALKER TELLS ME TO WAIT. PRETTY BOLD, I THINK. SO, WHAT DO I DO ABOUT IT? I WAIT.
FIVE MINUTES LATER THEY RETURN AND THE TALKER TELLS ME THE BOYFRIEND'S ASLEEP AND THEN ASKS (ORDERS) ME TO DRIVE TO A PAY PHONE SO SHE CAN CALL HER MOM. BY THIS TIME I'M PRETTY ANNOYED, BUT I DO IT ANYWAY.
WE STOP AT 7-11 NUMBER ONE MILLION AND TWO. THE TALKER (OL' BOSSY) JUMPS OUT TO USE THE PAY PHONE AND LEAVES HER SILENT PARTNER TO WAIT WITH POOR PISSED OFF PUT-UPON ME.
4

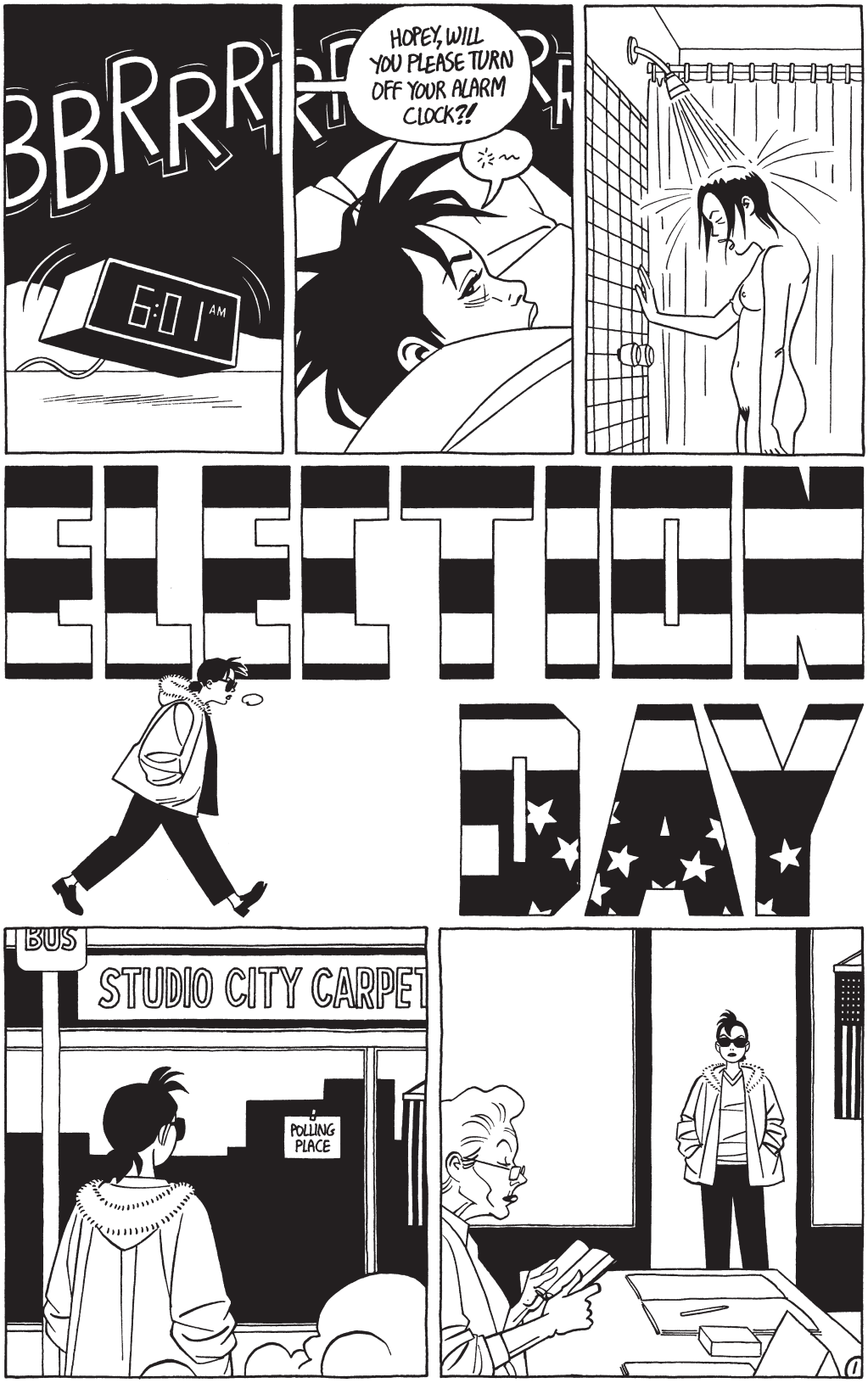
AT FIRST I'M GONNA PROTEST THE SITUATION TO HER AND THEN CONTINUE TO DUMP ON HER THE REST OF MY ANGER, BITTERNESS AND FRUSTRATION, BUT THEN I DECIDE AGAINST IT.
THEN I'M GONNA TRY TO BE CHARMING AND CHAT HER UP BUT I CANT HELP FEEL SHE SEES ME AS AN OLD, PERVERTED, LONELY MAN. WE SIT FOR ANOTHER FIVE MINUTES OR SO IN PITIFUL SILENCE.
OL' BOSSY FINALLY RETURNS AND TELLS HER SIDEKICK THAT HER MOM SAYS TO FORGET THEIR CAR TILL MORNING AND HAVE ME BRING THEM HOME. THEN SHE ADDS THAT HER MOM YELLED AT HER TO "AT LEAST THANK THE MAN!" BOSS LOOKS MY WAY BUT SAYS NOTHING.
AS I WATCH THEM RUN INTO THE HOUSE, I AMUSE MYSELF BY HOW I'D PRESENT MY STORY TO SOMEBODY. EVER HEAR THE ONE ABOUT THE OLD, PERVERTED, LONELY MAN WHO WAS BOSSED AROUND BY TWO CHILDREN?
IT'S 3:35 AM AND I'M STILL NOT READY TO BE HOME. I TAKE A SHORT SPIN BY THE ALL NIGHT DENNY'S ON SUNSET. THAT'S THE ONE WHERE I SAW ICE-T.
ny's
I'M SEATED IN A BOOTH WHERE I CAN VIEW THE ENTIRE CITY CAPSULATED IN THIS BUILDING, WHEN I RECOGNIZE SOMEONE IN THE DISTANCE. IT'S MY OLD GIRLFRIEND'S GIRLFRIEND. HOPEY'S HER NAME.

AND WHO'S THAT GUY SHE'S WITH? HE'S PRACTICALLY PROPOSING. HUH! MAGGIE ALWAYS TOLD ME HOPEY WAS A LESBIAN. JUST SHOWS TO GO YA.
WHAT A BURN. MAGGIE DUMPS ME FOR THE LITTLE MUNCHKIN AND THE LITTLE MUNCHKIN GOES AHEAD AND GOES STRAIGHT. FULLY? PARTLY? HARD TO TELL.
HEY, COULD THIS MEAN MAGGIE LIVES IN TOWN? ALL I GOTTA DO IS ASK, HUH? HELL, I AIN'T TOO PROUD TO LOOK UP AN OLD GIRLFRIEND. I'LL BET HER BUCKET IS HUGE BY NOW.
OUR BREAK UP WAS STUPID IN THE FIRST PLACE. NEVER SHOULDA HAPPENED. MAGGIE AND I WERE JUST LIKE AN OLD MARRIED COUPLE. LIKE TWO BUGS IN A RUG. AND WE LIKED IT.
BUT NO, HOPEY HAD TO REENTER THE PICTURE AND FUCK IT ALL UP. HAD TO LIGHT THAT FIRE IN MAGGIE. THAT AMOROUS, OUT OF CONTROL FLAME THAT CAN ONLY BE EXPLAINED WITH HORSESHOES AND HAND GRENADES.
IT MAKES ME WONDER WHAT IT'S LIKE TO LIGHT A FIRE LIKE THAT IN A PERSON. ME, I'VE ALWAYS BEEN THE MORE "CONVENIENT" STYLE BOYFRIEND. A REST STOP ALONGSIDE THE HIGHWAY ON YOUR WAY TO VEGAS, THAT'S ME.
PIE
THE KIDS
6


WHAT TEARS ME UP THE MOST IS THAT AT ANY GIVEN TIME A PERSON MAY CHOSE TO NO LONGER "WANT" THEIR DARLING COMPANION AND IT'S PERFECTLY FAIR AND THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT. WITHIN THE LAW, THAT IS.
PENNY CENTURY LEFT ME THAT WAY, AS DID MAGGIE CHASCARRILLO. DANITA LINCOLN, I DON'T KNOW WHAT WAS ON HER MIND, BUT SHE ENDED IT JUST THE SAME. THEY WERE ALL FIRE GIRLS TO ME. EVEN MAGGIE.
LAST BLAST OF THE BLACK BUGS
SOMETIMES I SIT AND FANTASIZE ABOUT MYSELF SURROUNDED BY ALL THE FEMALES IN THE WORLD THAT HAVE LIT THE FIRE IN ME SINCE BEFORE I COULD SPEAK. HELL, THEY'RE ALL THERE.
BUT, IT ALWAYS TURNS OUT WITH EACH AND EVERY ONE OF THEM LETTING ME HAVE IT. TELLING ME WHAT A BIG, FUCKING LOSER I AM. I GUESS I REALLY BELIEVE I DESERVE IT, HUH?
THEN AGAIN, WHO CARES? THERE'S A NEW FIRE GIRL IN TOWN AND I DON'T EVEN KNOW HER REAL NAME. VELVET WILL DO JUST FINE FOR NOW, SEÑOR.
AND THEY CAN GET MAD AND SNIPPY AND POINT THEIR FINGER ALL THEY WANT, BUT SHE'S ALL MINES AND SHE ONLY COSTS A DOLLAR. OK, TWO DOLLARS.
XAIME 98

NOBODY? SO...
ISABEL, I HAVEN'T HAD THIS MUCH FUN SINCE POKER NIGHT AT SPOOKY THE SMOKEY'S.
WILL YOU GO SEE YOUR HUSBAND NOW?
RIP POATY 1928-†1978
I'M THINKING OF DROPPING IN ON MY OLD ROOMMATE DOLORES IN WAXAHACHIE...
SHE RUNS A MASSAGE PARLOR THAT DOUBLES AS A CAT HOTEL.
PENNY, YOU KNOW THE DITZY ACT NEVER WORKED WITH ME. I KNOW YOU STILL LOVE THE OLD CODGER. GO SEE HIM BEFORE HE...
ISABEL, PLEASE...
AS OUR DEAR MRS. GALINDO USED TO SAY: SOME PEOPLE LIKE TO SHOP, OTHERS LIKE TO WATCH ROLLER DERBY ON CHANNEL FIVE. STILL, IT'S ALL PRAYER.
GOODBYE, ISABEL. I MAY NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN.
GRRRR
CLINK!
BONK!
AT EIGHT-FORTY-TWO EASTERN TIME, HERV R. COSTIGAN IS DEAD. HE WAS SEVENTY-NINE.
THE NEW QUESTION IS: WHO GETS THE MONEY?
YAINE '98

Penny century
DON'T ASK ME HOW BUT I'M SITTING WITH THESE TWENTY-SOMETHING KNOW-IT-ALLS AND SOMEBODY'S TALKING ABOUT MUSIC, HOW ROCK 'N' ROLL IS DEAD, HOW PUNK ROCK WAS THE LAST REVOLUTION.
IN MY INFINITE WISDOM, I EMPHATICALLY INTERJECT THAT I BELIEVE RAP IS (WAS) THE LAST TRUE ROCK REVOLUTION AND HOW I FOUND IT FITTING THAT AFTER ALL THESE YEARS ITS FINALLY GIVEN BACK TO THE BROTHERS. BOY, DID THAT PUT A LULL IN THE CONVERSATION.
THEN THE SUBJECT TURNS TO GANGSTA RAP AND TO PROTECT MY OLD SCHOOL CHICANO HERITAGE, I MENTION HOW I FIND IT CURIOUS THAT THE BROTHERS GOTTA ADOPT SOMEBODY ELSE'S STYLE (LOW-RIDERS, CHICANO DRESS) WHEN THEY HAVE CREATED PRACTICALLY EVERYTHING THAT IS CONSIDERED COOL IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY.
THAT'S WHEN THIS WHITE GIRL EXPLODES AND GOES OFF FOR THE NEXT TEN MINUTES CALLING ME EVERYTHING FROM A RACIST TO A SERIAL KILLER. THEN SHE EXITS IN A HUFF, NATURALLY BEFORE ANY CHANCE OF REBUTTAL.
AFTER THE SMOKE CLEARS, I APPROACH HAROLD, THE BLACK GUY WHO WAS SILENT THE WHOLE TIME, AND I TRY TO MAKE CLEAR THAT I WAS TRYING TO SAY THAT I WAS COMPLIMENTING AFRICAN-AMERICANS FOR AN OVERWHELMING PERCENTAGE OF CULTURAL AND ARTISTIC INFLUENCE. THAT'S WHEN HE TURNS TO ME AND SAYS, "RAP. HUH! IT ISN'T EVEN MUSIC."
IF THAT WASN'T SOBERING ENOUGH, A DAY LATER I'M WATCHING SOME VIDEO CHANNEL AND I NOTICE THAT THE LAST THREE OUT OF FOUR VIDEOS WERE BY WHITE ROCK GROUPS DOING RAP SONGS. OH WELL, SHUT MY OLD KNOW-IT-ALL MOUTH.
XAIME 99


BBRRRR
6:01 AM
HOPEY, WILL YOU PLEASE TURN OFF YOUR ALARM CLOCK?!
ELECTION DAY
BUS
STUDIO CITY CARPET
POLLING PLACE

NO, SEE? YOU PUT THE VOTING BOOTHS UPSIDE DOWN AGAIN. THEY GO LIKE THIS.
I'M A KLUTZ.
SORRY, BUT THE POLLS AREN'T OPEN YET.
I'M YOUR NEW CLERK. THEY CALLED ME...
NEW HELP TO THE RESCUE! WELCOME, CLERK!
YOU'RE TAKING MURRY'S PLACE.
OH?
MURRY WORKED EVERY ELECTION TILL HIS STROKE LAST MAY!
WE HAVE NINE DIFFERENT PARTIES THIS TIME. DEMOCRAT, REPUBLICAN, GREEN, INDEPENDENT, LIBERTARIAN...
QUITE A LOAD!
MURRY GLEASON.
DON'T YOU THINK IT'S TIME YOU DECLARED THE POLLS OPEN, INSPECTOR?
I DON'T THINK THAT'S NECESSARY, MYRT. NOBODY'S HERE YET.
MORNING ALL!
SEVEN ON THE NOSE! RIGHT ON TIME, MISTER KELLY!
I'M ALWAYS FIRST!
RALPH...
KELLY!

HE ALWAYS HAS TO BE FIRST.
HE USED TO BRING FLOWERS FOR ALL THE LADIES IN THE OLD DAYS.
NOW ALL HE BRINGS IS B.O.
BALLOTS
EXPECTING A BIG TURNOUT TODAY?
NOT REALLY. THEY SAY WE'LL BE LUCKY IF WE GET FIFTY THE WHOLE DAY.
WON'T YOU WEAR AN "I VOTED" STICKER?
OH, WELL. ONE DOWN, TWELVE HOURS AND FIFTY-TWO MINUTES TO GO.
YAWN
CITY CARPET
WHAT'S OUR LATEST COUNT?
TWELVE. NOT COUNTING THE LADY FROM THE WRONG PRECINCT.
OH, WELL. I MIGHT AS WELL MAKE IT THIRTEEN. HAND ME A BALLOT.
CUSTOMER.
!
OH, MY GOD. YOUR ROOMMATE SAID YOU'D BE HERE, SO I JUST HAD TO SEE IT WITH MY OWN EYES.
MAG.
3

HOPEY, I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! LOOK AT YOU, ACTUALLY WORKING FOR THE BIG, EVIL MACHINE!
UH HUH. AND YOU...?
BALLOTS
OK, DON'T GET HUFFY. I JUST STOPPED BY REAL QUICK TO ROOT YOU ON. I GOTTA GET BACK. TALK TO YOU LATER, OK?
BYE.
12
3
6
NO, SEE? YOU GAVE HIM BACK HIS BALLOT AND STUFFED HIS STUB INTO THE BALLOT BOX INSTEAD...
DID I? I'M SUCH A KLUTZ!
HOPEY, CAN I TALK TO YOU OUTSIDE FOR A MINUTE?
LOOK, I KNOW YOU'RE MAD AN' EVERY-THING...
WHY SHOULD I BE MAD?
HOPEY, I CAN TELL...
OK, SO I'M MAD. TOO BAD.
AW, BUT...
LISTEN, YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO GO WITH ME TO THAT FUNERAL IN COLORADO! PENNY SAID YOU'D MEET ME AT THE AIRPORT AND WE'D FLY THERE TOGETHER! BUT, WERE YOU THERE? NO! DID I END UP GOING ALONE? YES!
4

I HAVEN'T TALKED TO PENNY IN WEEKS. I DIDN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT GOING TO ANY FUNERAL TILL THE DAY AFTER.
WELL, THAT'S JUST MY TOUGH FUCKING LUCK, AIN'T IT?
SO...
HOW WAS IT?
WEIRD! RIDICULOUS! FUCKED!
KINDA FUNNY, ACTUALLY.
"OK, SO I FLY INTO GAMBOA, COLORADO (I'M SURE YOU'VE HEARD OF IT), I'M PICKED UP BY SOME DORKY LIMO DRIVER WHO TAKES ME TO SOME HOTEL. YOU'RE NOT THERE. FINE, I GO TO SLEEP.
Hoppy
BIG PUNISHER
"THE NEXT DAY I SPEND THE WHOLE DAY IN THE ROOM WATCHING BORING CABLE AND ORDERING ROOM SERVICE. YOU'RE STILL NOT THERE. FINE. AT NIGHT, THE LIMO DRIVER CALLS...
THAT'S RIGHT, HE DESERVES AN EXTRA SHARE...
"HE PICKS ME UP TO TAKE ME TO THE WAKE. WE ARRIVE AT THIS LIKE, ARMY BASE. FINE, I FIGURE BY THIS TIME YOU AIN'T COMING. FINANDANDO. SO, I PREPARE MYSELF FOR THIS BIG, EXTRAVAGANT MEDIA CIRCUS.
"BUT IT TURNS OUT TO BE JUST THE OPPOSITE. NO PRESS, NO PRESIDENTS, NO PENNY. NO NORMA, NO NEGRA, NOBODY. JUST A FEW WEIRD PEOPLE IN THIS ROOM BARELY BIG ENOUGH FOR A FUCKIN' COFFIN.

"SO, WHAT THE FUCK? I'M HERE. I GO UP TO LOOK AT THE DEAD GUY AND THERE HE IS, HORNS AND ALL, WITH THE WORST MAKE UP JOB EVER. MAG, HE WAS LIKE, THE TINIEST, LITTLE PUMPKIN MAN SLEEPING IN A BOX.
"THEN THE WEIRD FOURSOME TELLS ME TO SPLIT, THAT THIS NIGHT IS FOR FAMILY ONLY. SO, I SPLIT AND TELL TARZAN (MY FAITHFUL LIMO DRIVER) TO DRIVE ME TO A BAR SOMEWHERE AND I END UP GETTING DRUNK BY MYSELF FLIPPING OFF ALL OF YOU WHO HAVE DESERTED ME. FINE.
"NEXT MORNING, TARZAN PICKS ME UP AND TAKES ME TO THE FUNERAL. THIS TIME I'M EXPECTING A LITTLE MORE OF A PARTY... OR ELSE!
"BUT, NO. I GET THERE AND IT'S THE SAME FOUR WEIRDOS! ME, A PRIEST, AND THE FOUR FUCKING WEIRDOS AT WORLD REKNOWNED BUSINESS TYCOON HERV ROVICK COSTIGAN'S MOTHER FUCKING FUNERAL! FINE!!!"
WOW. THAT IS SO WEIRD.
WHAT'S SO WEIRD ABOUT IT? PENNY REMEMBERED TO FORGET TO PAY MY ROOM AND FLIGHT.
I HEAR THE IMMEDIATE FAMILY IS ALREADY TRYING TO WEED EVERYONE ELSE OUT OF THE HERV COSTIGAN FORTUNE.
WELL, I UNDERSTAND HE HAS A DAUGHTER SOMEWHERE OUT THERE THAT IS SUPPOSED TO GET THE BIGGEST CHUNK.
6

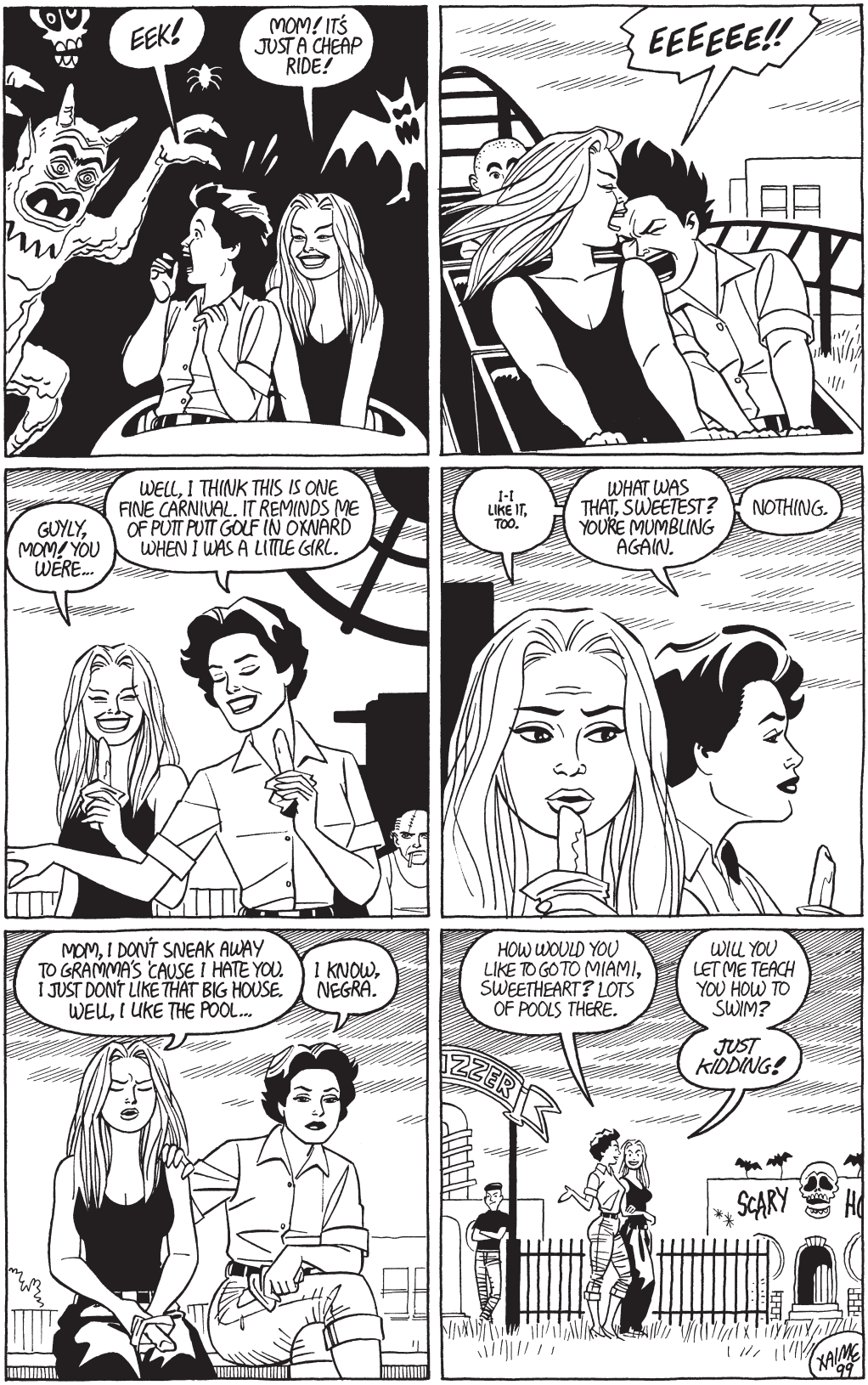
IF THEY ONLY KNEW, HUH? DO YOU THINK NEGRA WILL STILL TALK TO US WHEN SHE'S ALL MISS FILTHY WEALTHY AN' SHIT?
PENNY TWO? SHE'S PROBABLY ALL NUTSO BY NOW.
MAYBE I SHOULD GO SEE HER, HUH? MAYBE SHE NEEDS SOME SUPPORT.
SEE YOU IN ANOTHER FIFTY YEARS, MAG.
I FIRST HEARD OF H.R. COSTIGAN AROUND WORLD WAR TWO.
THERE WAS A NEW YOUNG MILLIONAIRE IN AMERICA SPORTING THE HORNS OF SATAN.
BARELY LEGAL
SOME SAID HE WAS THE ANSWER TO ROOSEVELT. OTHERS WERE CONVINCED HITLER HAD INVADED OUR SHORES.
ALTHOUGH HE DONATED TONS TO THE WAR EFFORT, HE WAS NEVER ALLOWED TO PHOTOGRAPH WITH POLITICAL LEADERS.
INTERESTING YOUNG LADY, DON'T YOU THINK? SORT OF A SMALL TALLULAH BANKHEAD.
I THOUGHT SHE WAS BLIND AT FIRST, BUT SHE'S PICKING THE RIGHT BALLOTS.
7

LOUISE, DO YOU WANT TO CALL IT A DAY BEFORE IT GETS DARK?
WHAT? OH, THANK YOU. I THINK I WILL.
I'LL WALK YOU, LOUISE DEAR.
IT'S NOT SAFE FOR AN OLD WOMAN TO WALK ALONE AT NIGHT.
WE ALWAYS SEND HER HOME EARLY. SHE DOESN'T DO MUCH HERE BUT SHE'S HERE EVERY ELECTION.
SHE TOLD ME SHE'LL BE EIGHTY-SIX IN MAY.
YEAH, HER HUSBAND DIED ON HER TEN YEARS AGO. SHE'S BEEN LIVING ALONE SINCE.
I BELIEVE SHE HAS A SON BACK EAST SOMEWHERE.
FOR YEARS I USED TO WONDER WHAT SOMEONE LIKE LOUISE DOES IN HER HOME ALL BY HERSELF. IT SEEMED SO DEPRESSING TO ME. IT LITERALLY USED TO KEEP ME UP NIGHTS.
BUT THEN I LEARNED THAT BEING ALONE ISN'T EXACTLY THE SAME THING AS BEING LONELY.
GIVE IT A TRY SOMETIME, DUDE.
XAIME 99

THE LITTLEST MERMAID PRINCESS DOE
MOM, I'M HOT...
IT'S THE DESERT, NEGRA. YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE HOT.
WE'LL STOP AND GET A SODA.
WHERE ARE YOU, NORMA?
YOU DON'T NEED TO KNOW THAT.
WE'RE FINE. DON'T WORRY ABOUT US.
COME ON, NORMA. YOU HAVE TO BRING THE KID BACK. IT'S IMPORTANT, YOU KNOW THA--
SORRY, WE'RE ON VACATION.
CLICK!

HOW ABOUT THIS ONE?
IT DOESN'T HAVE A POOL.
OH, GO JUMP IN THE LAKE!
THAT LAKE WAS DIRTY.
MOTEL R
HERE WE GO. IT HAS A POOL. SATISFIED?
DOES IT HAVE CABLE?
I'M JUST KIDDING, MOM!
MOT
THIS ISN'T SO BAD.
WE'LL JUST HAVE TO SHARE THE BED.
LIKE WE USED TO DO AT GRAMMA'S?
NORMA, YOU CAN'T HIDE HER FOREVER, Y'KNOW.
I'M KEEPING HER AWAY FROM ALL YOU VULTURES THAT WANT TO TAKE HER APART PIECE BY PIECE.
ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE NOT KEEPING HER AWAY BECAUSE YOU WANT ALL THE PIECES FOR YOURSELF?
SHE'S MY DAUGHTER, DAMN YOU!

HOW DARE YOU?!
HOW COME IF WE'RE ON VACATION, WE HAVENT DONE NOTHING?
THAT'S WHAT VACATION IS. NOW, EAT YOUR SONIC BURGER.
ALL BEDDED DOWN FOR THE NIGHT, SWEETHEART?
NOTHING ELSE TO DO.
NEGRA, YOU'RE NOT SORE AT ME BECAUSE I DIDNT TAKE YOU TO YOUR FATHER'S FUNERAL?
HOW COULD I? I DIDNT EVEN KNOW HIM.
I PROMISE I WONT MENTION IT AGAIN.
TOMORROW WE'LL GO TO THAT CARNIVAL DOWN THE STREET.
OK.
OH, DEAR. I MISSED AGAIN.
IT'S 'CAUSE YOU THROW LIKE A SANTA CLAUS, MOM!
3


EEK!
MOM! IT'S JUST A CHEAP RIDE!
EEEEEE!!
GUYLY, MOM! YOU WERE...
WELL, I THINK THIS IS ONE FINE CARNIVAL. IT REMINDS ME OF PUTT PUTT GOLF IN OXNARD WHEN I WAS A LITTLE GIRL.
I-I LIKE IT, TOO.
WHAT WAS THAT, SWEETEST? YOU'RE MUMBLING AGAIN.
NOTHING.
MOM, I DON'T SNEAK AWAY TO GRAMMA'S 'CAUSE I HATE YOU. I JUST DON'T LIKE THAT BIG HOUSE. WELL, I LIKE THE POOL...
I KNOW, NEGRA.
HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO TO MIAMI, SWEETHEART? LOTS OF POOLS THERE.
WILL YOU LET ME TEACH YOU HOW TO SWIM?
JUST KIDDING!
IZZER
SCARY
XAIME 99

ELECTION DAY PART 2
'SCUSE ME.
M-MAG! YOU'RE BACK!
NOBODY WAS HOME. NO NORMA, NO NEGRA, NOBODY.
WHEN DO YOU GET A SNACKIES BREAK?
WELL, UH... WE WERE GONNA GO GET DOUGHNUTS AND... DUH...
?
MAGGIE, MEET GUY GOFORTH.
GUY GOFORTH...
GUY GOFORTH!
HI!
OH, YEAH. ME AN' HOPEY GO BACK TO WHEN WE WERE A COUPLE OF TEENY TINY PUNKY FUNKY BOTTLE THROWING CHINGONAS.
YOU GALS ARE SO WILD!

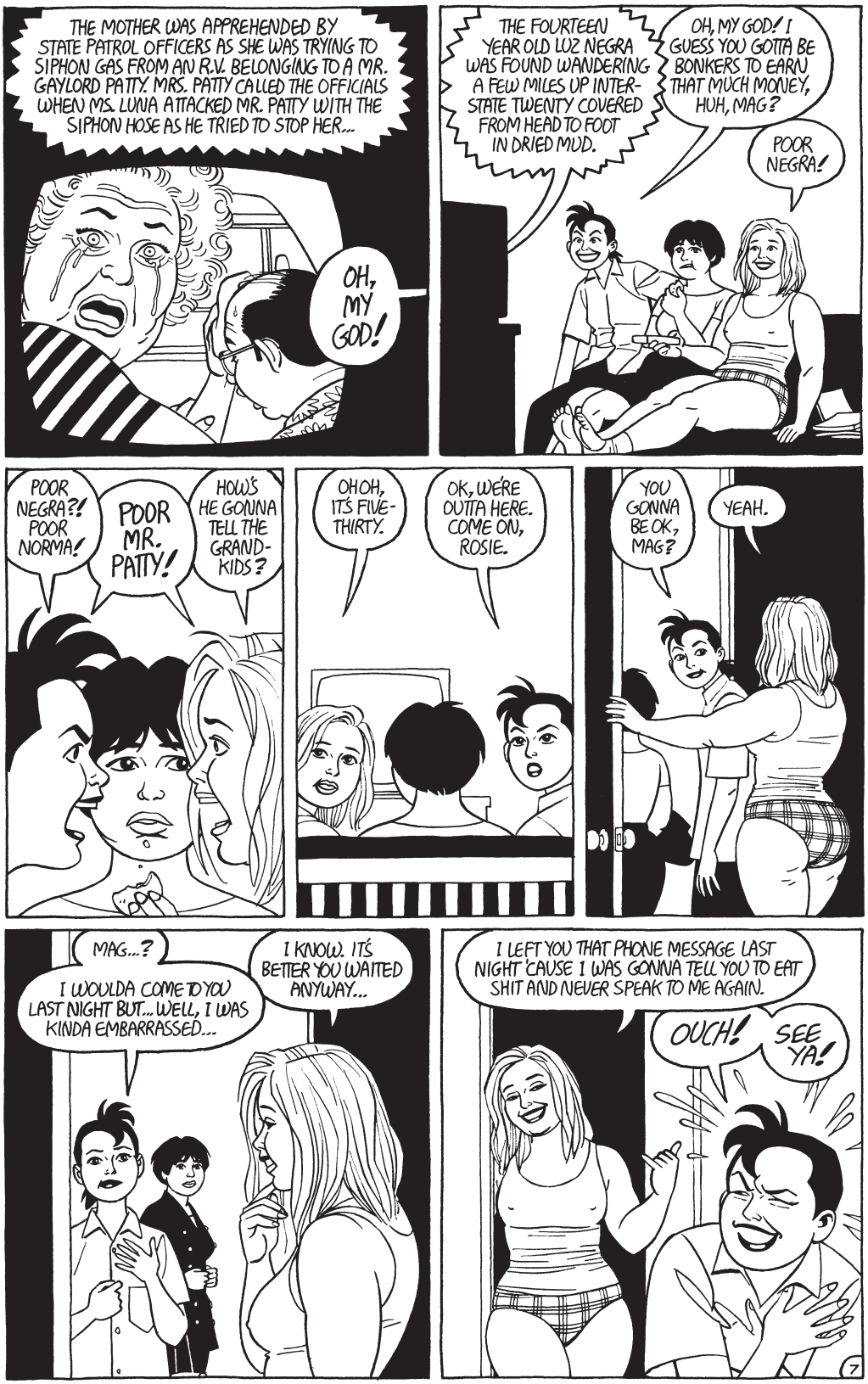
YOU SAY WHEN PUNK "WAS." ISN'T THERE STILL PUNK?
YEAH, BUT WHEN THERE ARE PUNK BANDS IN THE TOP FORTY, YOU WONDER WHAT IS LEFT TO REBEL AGAINST.
BAD PUNK BANDS IN THE TOP FORTY?
SO, WHEN DID YOU DECIDE PUNK WAS OVER FOR YOU? WHEN IT WAS TIME TO CHANGE?
NEVER. IT'S SOMETHING THAT STAYS WITH YOU FOREVER.
SO, YOU'RE STILL BREAKING WINDOWS AND HATING COPS AND MOSHING...?
DON'T EVER USE THE WORD "MOSH" IN MY FACE AGAIN.
IT'S LIKE IN EVERYTHING YOU DO. LIKE, I DUNNO, WHEN YOU DRINK COFFEE IN THE MORNING...
WHAT, LIKE, STIRRING IT WITH A SWITCHBLADE?
I CAN'T EXPLAIN IT...
IT'S NOTHING YOU'D UNDERSTAND, GUY GOFORTH, SO SHUT YOUR GOONYBIRD TRAP BEFORE I SHUT IT FOR YOU.
WELL, I FINALLY MET THE MYSTERIOUS GUY GOFORTH AND I MUST SAY I'M IMPRESSED. SO, THIS GUY WON'T STOP TILL YOU J'G HIM OR MARRY HIM, OR WHAT?
I JUST WORK WITH THE IDIOT, MAG.
HE TOOK YOU TO THE AIRPORT FOR THE FUNERAL, DIDN'T HE?
YES, HE DID.
THEN HE PICKED YOU UP WHEN YOU CAME BACK...
SO?
WELL, GO 'HEAD THEN, FRED! WHERE'S THE RING?

DON'T START YOUR JEALOUS BULLSHIT WITH ME, MAGGIE! I'M JUST LIVING MY LIFE! YOU'RE THE ONE THAT DOESN'T ANSWER HER FUCKING PHONE CALLS!
I'VE JUST BEEN SUPER BUSY. THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I COULD...
TOO FUCKING BAD!
Y-YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT I'VE BEEN... YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW ABOUT THE DAY WHEN I LEFT YOU A-AN' PENNY AN' I GOT LOST AN' THEN THAT STALKER...
THE ONE THAT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE IN YOUR BACK-SEAT? PENNY SAID YOU TOLD HER YOU JUST GOT A CASE OF THE PARANOIDS.
SHE ALSO SAID IT WAS OVERALL A PRETTY ROUGH NIGHT FOR YOU JUST TRYING TO GET YOURSELF HOME.
I'M SO GLAD I WAS ABLE TO SUPPORT YOU WHEN I HEARD ABOUT IT TWO WEEKS LATER...
...FROM PENNY.
WOMEN
EIGHT O'CLOCK! THE POLLS ARE NOW CLOSED!
COULD YA SAY IT LOUDER, MYRT?
3

HAPPENS EVERY-TIME. OUR COUNT IS OFF BY ONE BALLOT.
I'M SUCH A KLUTZ...
MYRT...?
UNTIL NEXT TIME, FOLKS.
OK. SO LONG, MYRT.
BALLOTS
DO YOU HAVE A RIDE HOME?
YEAH, WE'RE GONNA DELIVER THE BALLOTS, THEN HE'S DROPPING ME.
DON'T WORRY ABOUT TAKING ME OUT OF MY WAY. WE'RE JUST GLAD YOU VOLUNTEERED TO COME THIS FAR TO HELP US. IT'S MURDER FINDING PEOPLE WHO ARE WILLING TO WORK THE POLLS.
MAGGIE CALLED. WANTS YOU TO CALL HER BACK. SEEMED URGENT.
IF SHE CALLS BACK, TELL HER I'M ASLEEP.
Z
NEW YORK KNICKS

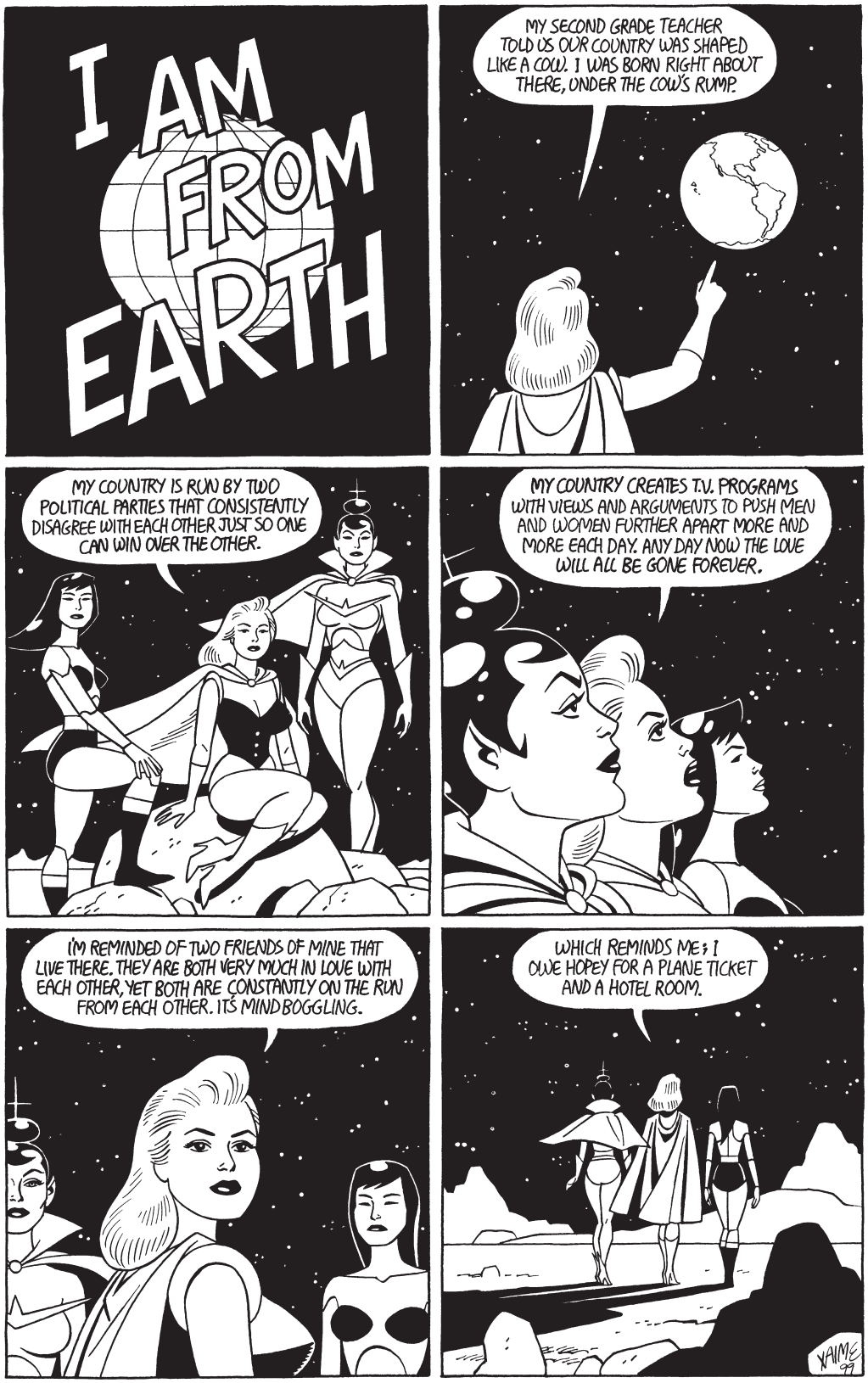
RING!
RING!
RING!
HOPEY, PHONE.
IT'S NOT MAGGIE. IT'S SOMEONE CALLING LONG DISTANCE.
HOPEY, HOPEY, HOPEY! HOW'S MY LOVE CHILD?
PENNY?! YOU CUNT! WHERE THE FUCK HAVE YOU BEEN? WHERE ARE YOU CALLING FROM?
FIRST THINGS FIRST. SO, DID YOU TALK TO MAGGIE TODAY?
YES, I DID. BUT...
ISN'T THAT SO WEIRD? SHE MUST BE FEELING AWFUL RIGHT NOW.

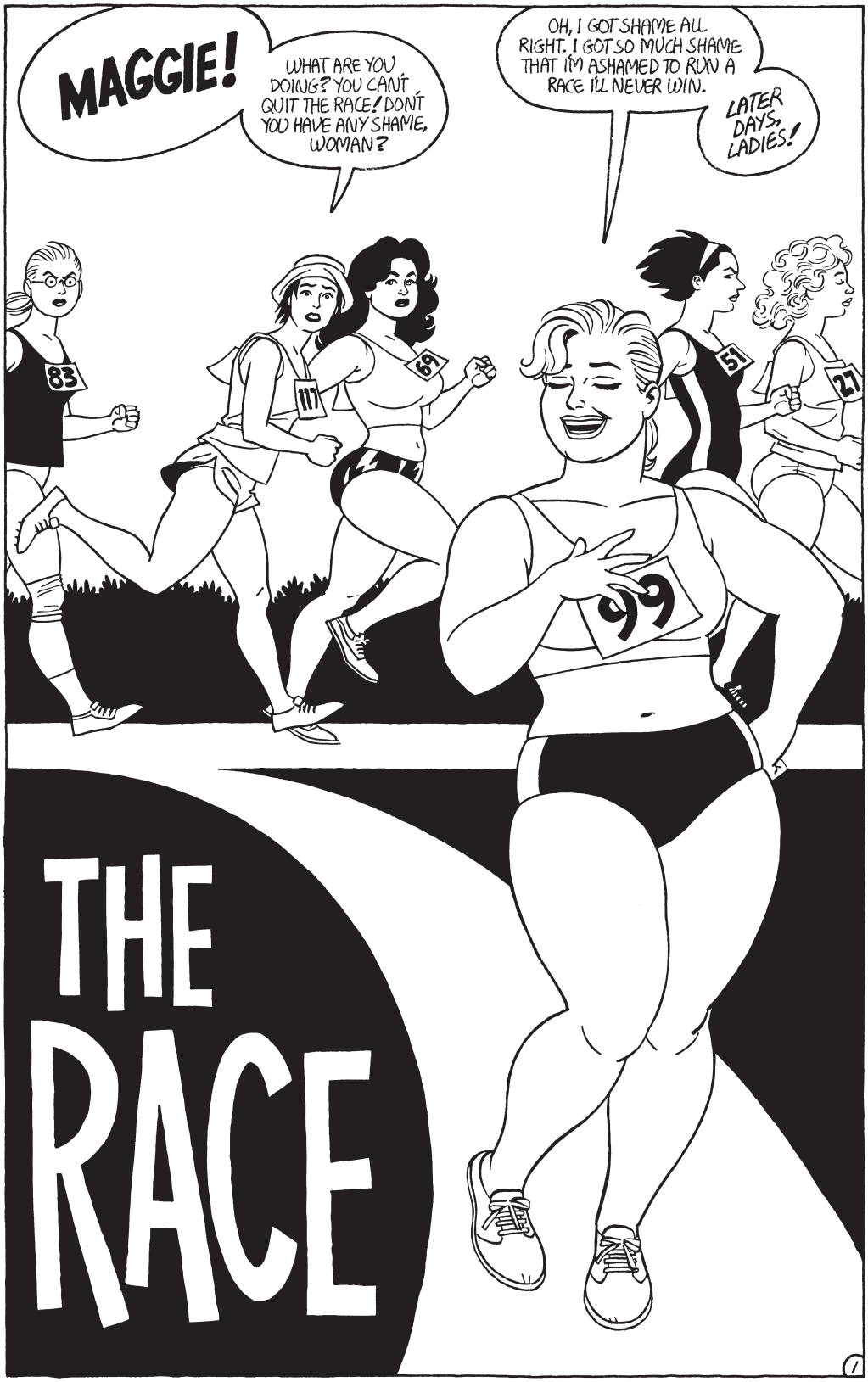
WHY?
PENNY...
WELL, DIVORCING HER HUSBAND! THAT'S A HUGE STEP! SHE'S PRETTY BRAVE...
DI-DI-DI-WHAT...?
WELL, YEAH. SHE SAID SHE WAS GONNA TELL YOU TODAY. SHE SAID YOU WERE ALWAYS TEASING HER ABOUT IT.
SHE DIDN'T ACTUALLY TELL ME. SHE TOLD DAFFY WHO TOLD POOTY WHO TOLD...
WELL, ANYWAY...
I'M JUST SORRY I CAN'T BE THERE FOR HER RIGHT NOW. I'VE BEEN KIND OF AWAY, Y'KNOW...
DID YOU KNOW THAT THEY'RE STRIPPING ME OF ANY RIGHTS TO MY HUSBAND'S FORTUNE? AND NOW THEY'RE TRYING TO TAKE MY KIDS. THEY CALLED ME AN UNFIT MOTHER AND WIFE. CAN YOU BELIEVE THAT SHIT?
YOU SHOULDA SEEN IT. THEY HAD EVERY BODYGUARD I'VE EVER HAD TESTIFY. FROM COMRADE 7 TO PETE THE KILLER. GIRL, THEY TORE ME A NEW ASSHOLE.
BUT WON'T IT BE FUNNY WHEN THEY ALL FIND OUT THAT THE OLD BOY WAS BANKRUPT?
BROKE AS A STICK!
I GUESS I'LL LET THEM FIND THAT ONE OUT FOR THEMSELVES, EH?
HOPEY, DID YOU FALL ASLEEP?
NORMA LUNA, H.R. COSTIGAN'S FOURTH WIFE WAS ARRESTED NEAR LONGVIEW, TEXAS FOR KIDNAPPING HER OWN DAUGHTER, LUZ NEGRA, COSTIGAN'S ONLY BLOOD OFFSPRING AND TRUE HEIR TO THE MIGHTY FORTUNE...
OH, MY GOD...
6

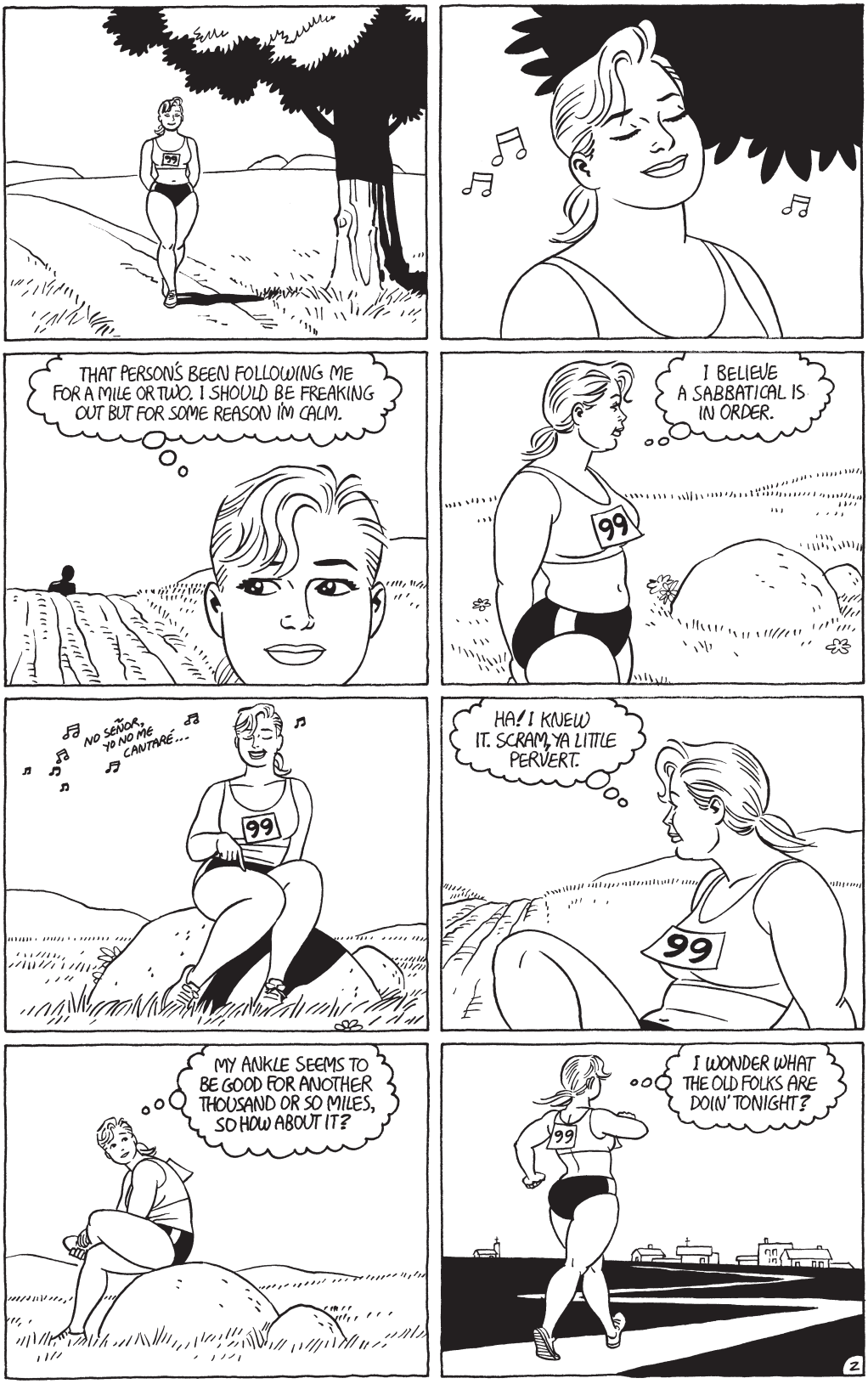

THE MOTHER WAS APPREHENDED BY STATE PATROL OFFICERS AS SHE WAS TRYING TO SIPHON GAS FROM AN R.V. BELONGING TO A MR. GAYLORD PATTY. MRS. PATTY CALLED THE OFFICIALS WHEN MS. LUNA ATTACKED MR. PATTY WITH THE SIPHON HOSE AS HE TRIED TO STOP HER...
OH, MY GOD!
THE FOURTEEN YEAR OLD LUZ NEGRA WAS FOUND WANDERING A FEW MILES UP INTER-STATE TWENTY COVERED FROM HEAD TO FOOT IN DRIED MUD.
OH, MY GOD! I GUESS YOU GOTTA BE BONKERS TO EARN THAT MUCH MONEY, HUH, MAG?
POOR NEGRA!
POOR NEGRA?! POOR NORMA!
POOR MR. PATTY!
HOW'S HE GONNA TELL THE GRAND-KIDS?
OH OH, IT'S FIVE-THIRTY.
OK, WE'RE OUTTA HERE. COME ON, ROSIE.
YOU GONNA BE OK, MAG?
YEAH.
MAG...?
I WOULDA COME TO YOU LAST NIGHT BUT... WELL, I WAS KINDA EMBARRASSED...
I KNOW. IT'S BETTER YOU WAITED ANYWAY...
I LEFT YOU THAT PHONE MESSAGE LAST NIGHT 'CAUSE I WAS GONNA TELL YOU TO EAT SHIT AND NEVER SPEAK TO ME AGAIN.
OUCH!
SEE YA!
7

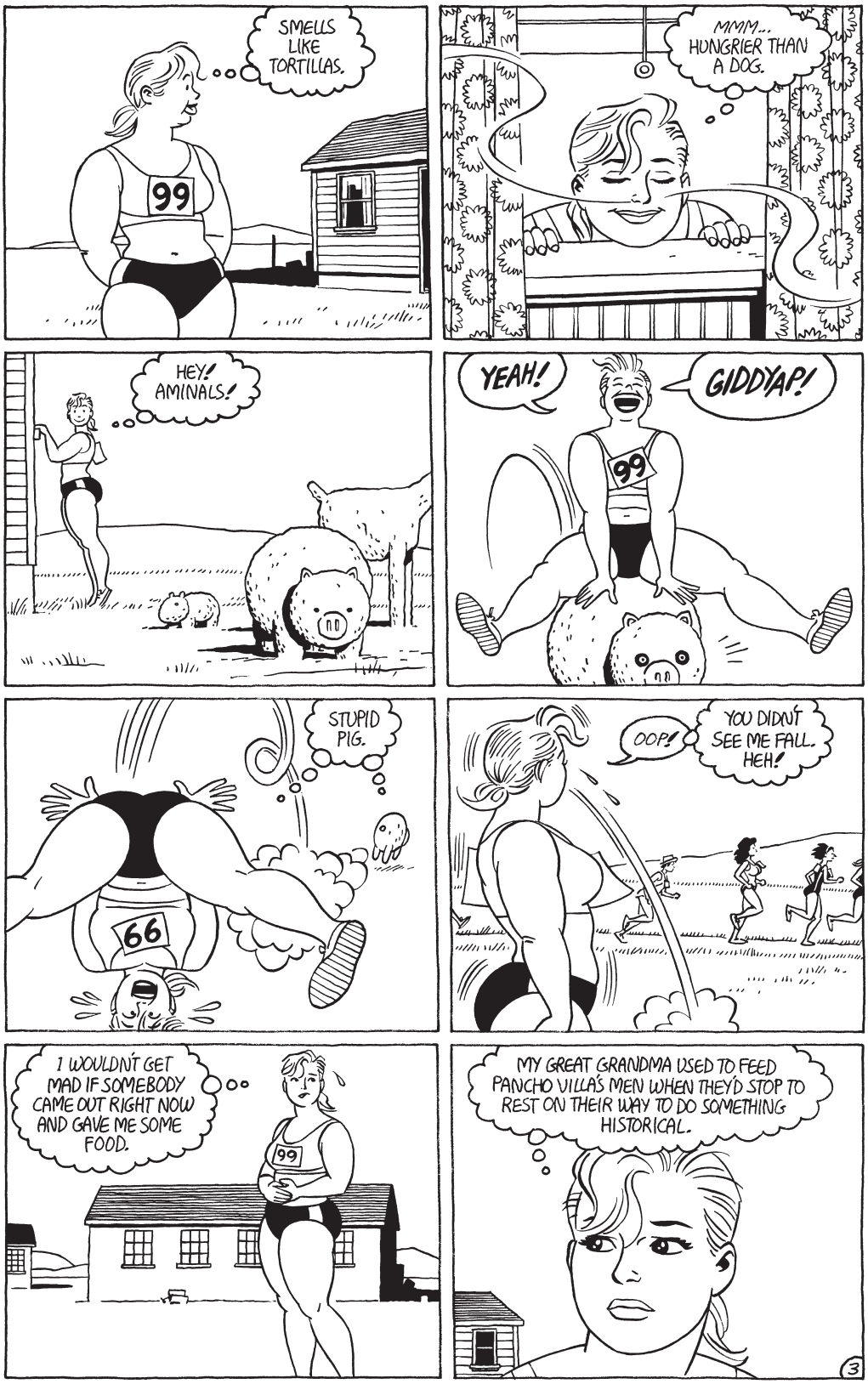
THANKS TO RICK A. AND ARIEL B. FOR THEIR CANDIDATES...

...GOOD TRY BUT MY GUY WON! HOORAY!


I AM FROM EARTH
MY SECOND GRADE TEACHER TOLD US OUR COUNTRY WAS SHAPED LIKE A COW. I WAS BORN RIGHT ABOUT THERE, UNDER THE COW'S RUMP.
MY COUNTRY IS RUN BY TWO POLITICAL PARTIES THAT CONSISTENTLY DISAGREE WITH EACH OTHER JUST SO ONE CAN WIN OVER THE OTHER.
MY COUNTRY CREATES T.V. PROGRAMS WITH VIEWS AND ARGUMENTS TO PUSH MEN AND WOMEN FURTHER APART MORE AND MORE EACH DAY. ANY DAY NOW THE LOVE WILL ALL BE GONE FOREVER.
I'M REMINDED OF TWO FRIENDS OF MINE THAT LIVE THERE. THEY ARE BOTH VERY MUCH IN LOVE WITH EACH OTHER, YET BOTH ARE CONSTANTLY ON THE RUN FROM EACH OTHER. ITS MIND BOGGLING.
WHICH REMINDS ME; I OWE HOPEY FOR A PLANE TICKET AND A HOTEL ROOM.
YAIME 99


MAGGIE!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING? YOU CAN'T QUIT THE RACE! DON'T YOU HAVE ANY SHAME, WOMAN?
OH, I GOT SHAME ALL RIGHT. I GOT SO MUCH SHAME THAT I'M ASHAMED TO RUN A RACE I'LL NEVER WIN.
LATER DAYS, LADIES!
83
117
69
51
27
99
THE RACE


THAT PERSON'S BEEN FOLLOWING ME FOR A MILE OR TWO. I SHOULD BE FREAKING OUT BUT FOR SOME REASON I'M CALM.
I BELIEVE A SABBATICAL IS IN ORDER.
NO SEÑOR, YO NO ME CANTARÉ...
HA! I KNEW IT. SCRAM, YA LITTLE PERVERT.
MY ANKLE SEEMS TO BE GOOD FOR ANOTHER THOUSAND OR SO MILES, SO HOW ABOUT IT?
I WONDER WHAT THE OLD FOLKS ARE DOIN' TONIGHT?
99
Z

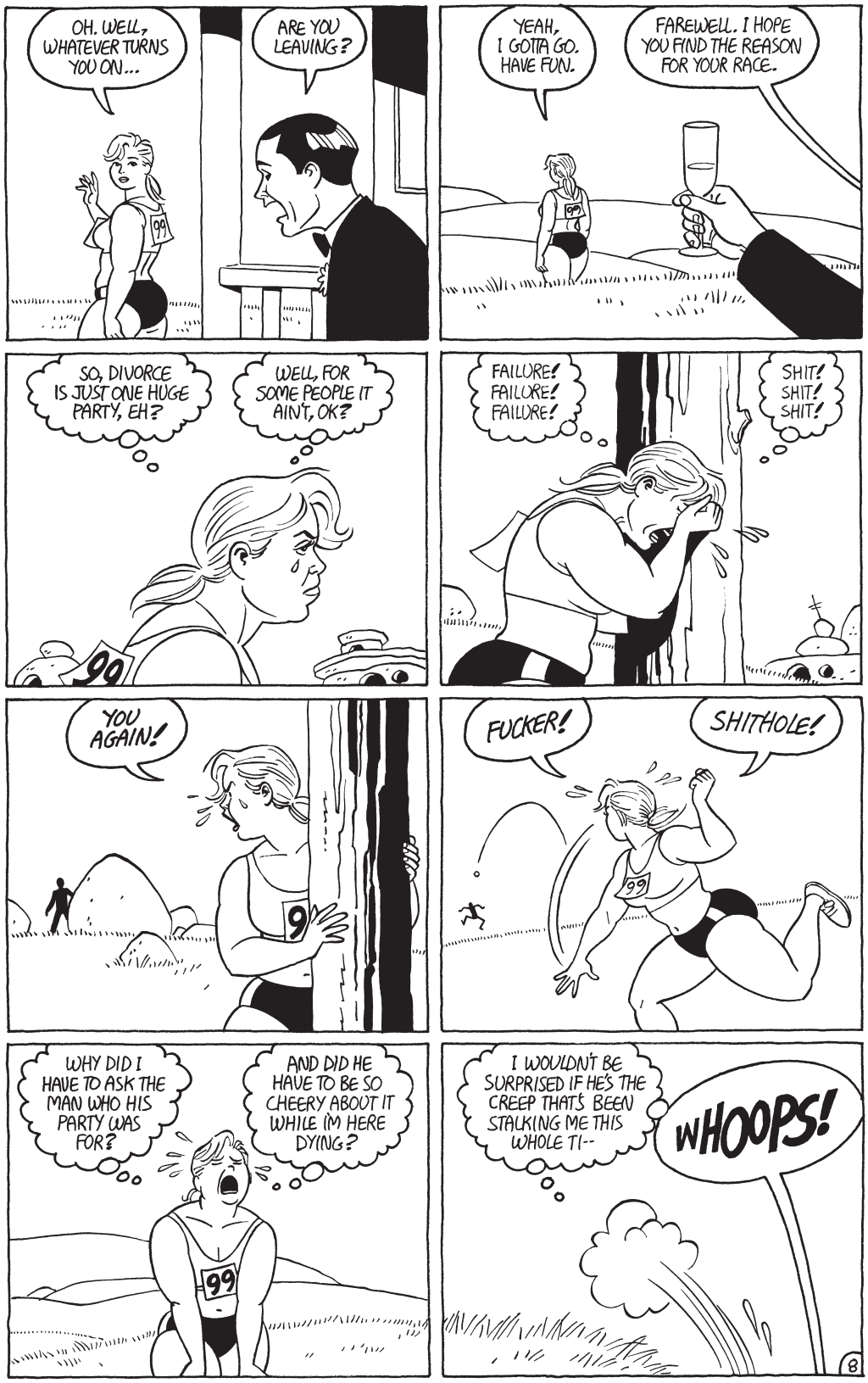

SMELLS LIKE TORTILLAS.
99
MMM... HUNGRIER THAN A DOG.
HEY! AMINALS!
YEAH!
GIDDYAP!
99
STUPID PIG.
66
OOP!
YOU DIDN'T SEE ME FALL. HEH!
I WOULDN'T GET MAD IF SOMEBODY CAME OUT RIGHT NOW AND GAVE ME SOME FOOD.
99
MY GREAT GRANDMA USED TO FEED PANCHO VILLA'S MEN WHEN THEY'D STOP TO REST ON THEIR WAY TO DO SOMETHING HISTORICAL.
3

HEY, I KNOW THIS HOUSE.
WELL, I DON'T REALLY BUT IT FEELS LIKE I DOES.
99
HELLO!
I'M OUT BACK!
IZZY?!
HI, MIJA! I'M JUST DOING SOME GARDENING.
I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU IN A DOG'S AGE!
I GOTTA HUG YOU TO DEATH!
WHILE I'M HOLDING A RAKE?
HUH!
YOU CALL THAT A HUG?
W-WELL, I...
UH...
HUH?
DON'T TELL ME IT'S HAPPENING AGAIN...
WHAT'S HAPPENING AGAIN?
OH, THIS HAPPENS EVERY TIME I... TSK!
THEY WANT ME TO GIVE A TALK ABOUT MY BOOK AT HUERTA COLLEGE...
SHIT, I CAN'T TALK IN FRONT OF PEOPLE!
AW...
YOU WANT ME TO GET YOU A DOCTOR?
DON'T BOTHER. I'LL BE FINE. JUST GET ME IN THE HOUSE BEFORE SOMETHING EATS ME.

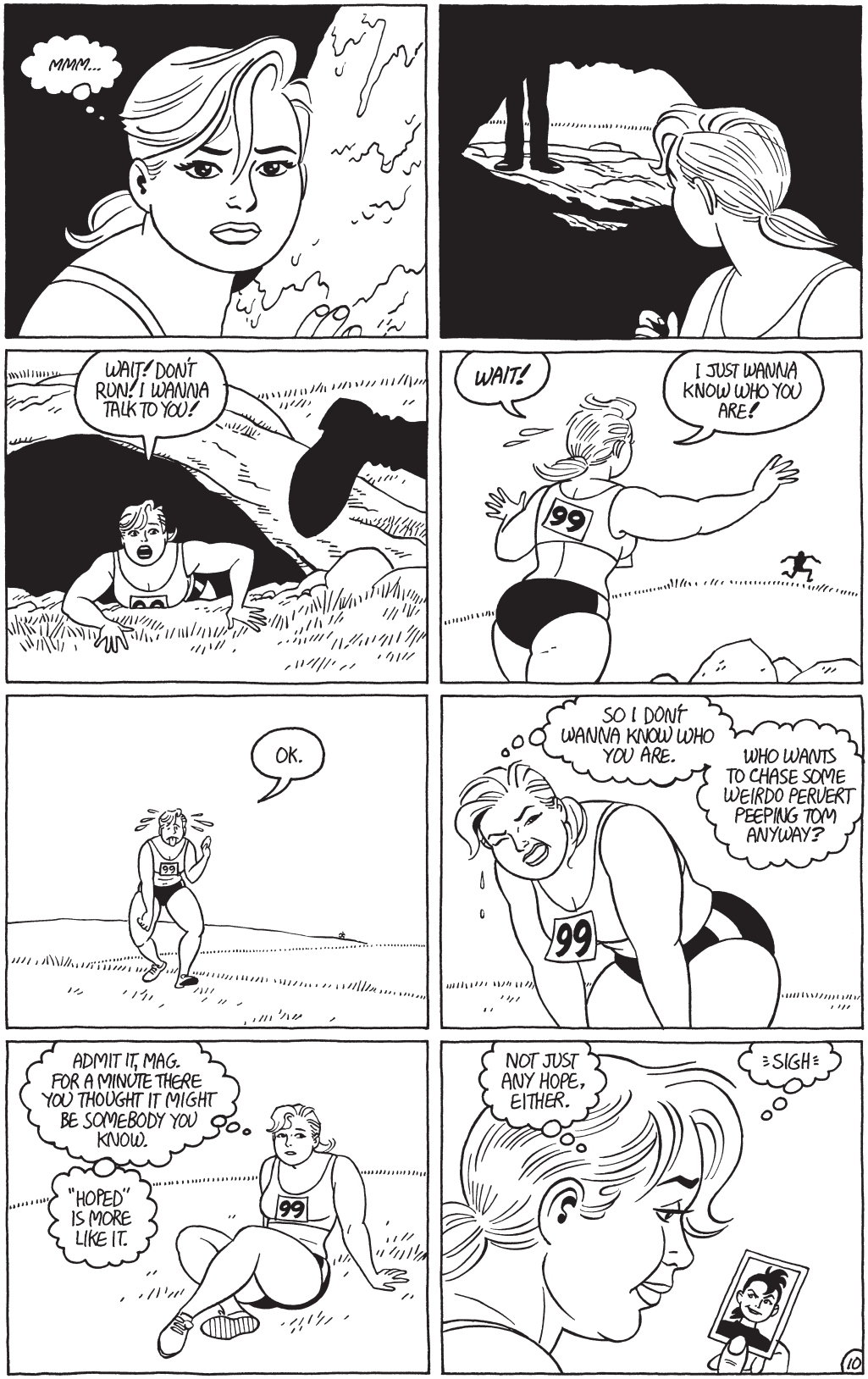
WHERE DO YOU WANT ME TO PUT YOU?
ON THE CHAIR. NO, THE TRASTERO. NO, THE TABLE! YES, THE TABLE!
DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GONNA STOP SHRINKING?
OH, DON'T YOU WORRY ABOUT ME. THE NEXT TIME YOU SEE ME I'LL BE GOOD AS NEW.
ARE YOU SURE I CAN'T GET YOU ANYTHING ELSE?
NO, NO. YOU GET BACK TO YOUR RACE. I HAVE MORE THAN ENOUGH HERE, THANK YOU, QUERIDA.
YOU LOOK SO CUTE.
KEEP WALKING!
WHAT'S THE SCORE?
HA HA HA HA HA HA
IT'S THAT GUY AGAIN.

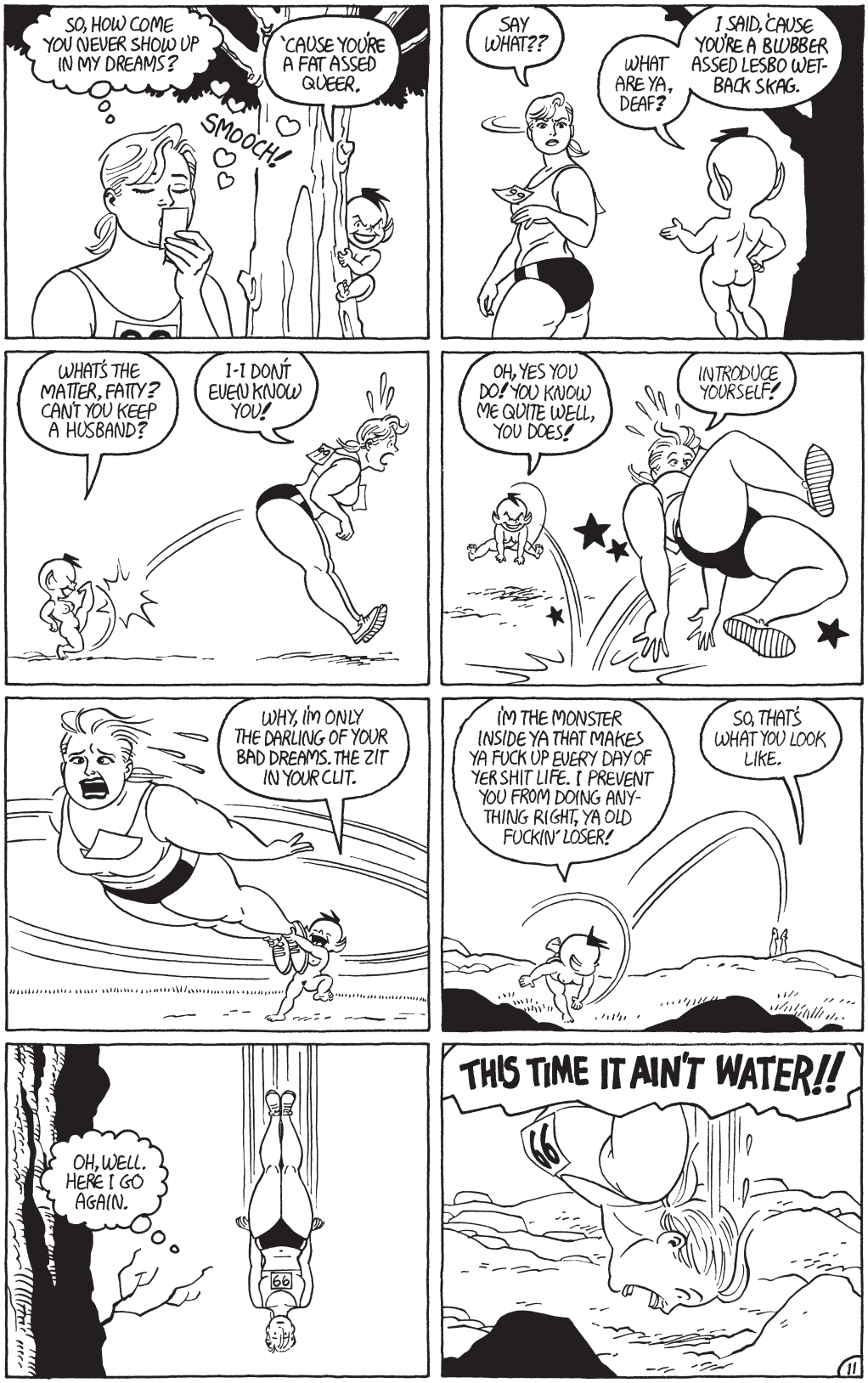
IT SHOULDN'T BE TOO HARD TO LOSE HIM IN ALL THIS BARULLO.
99
99
I DON'T SEE HIM. I GUESS I SHOULD BE MORE CAREFUL. HE COULD BE DANGEROUS.
99
¡AI!
51
OH, PARDON US, MAGGIE.
SORRY, MAGGIE.
PARDON US.
9
HA HA HA HA HA!
2
101
PARDON ME BUT I'M AFRAID YOU'VE LOST A LITTLE GROUND IN YOUR RACE.
I AIN'T IN THEIR SILLY RACE. I GOT MY OWN RACE.
99
REALLY? THAT'S VERY INTERESTING. WHAT IS YOUR RACE ALL ABOUT?
I'LL KNOW WHEN I FINISH IT, I GUESS.
6

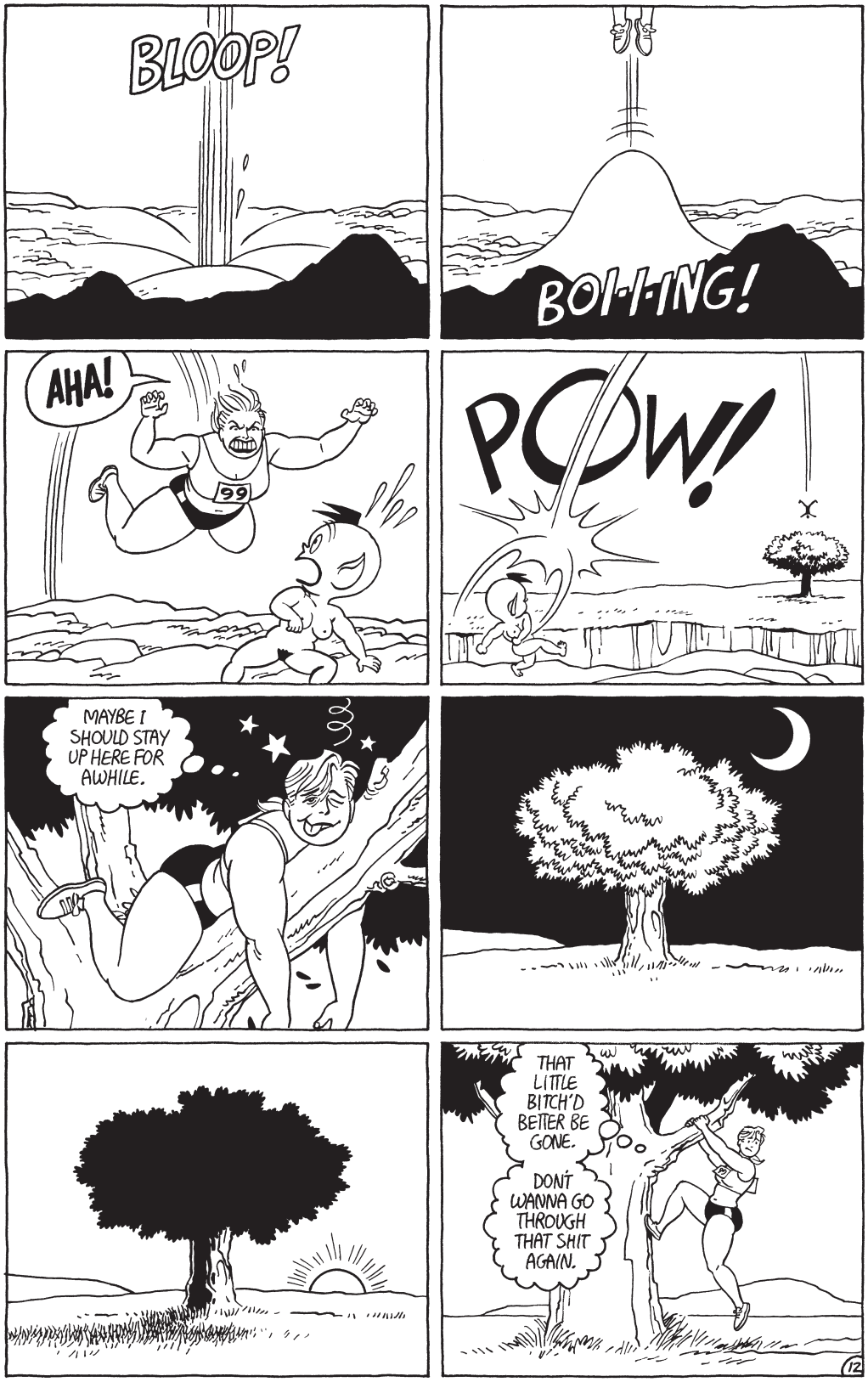
HA HA HA BRAVO! HA HA HA
PLEASE, JOIN OUR LITTLE PARTY. YOUR COLORFUL ANECDOTES WILL BE MOST WELCOME WHILE YOU EAT AND DRINK TO YOUR HEART'S DESIRE.
FUDE?
HUNGRIER THAN A PIG DOG.
99
ATTENTION EVERYONE!
!!!
OUR NEW FRIEND HERE IS RUNNING A RACE, THOUGH SHE DOESN'T EXACTLY KNOW WHAT KIND OF RACE IT IS. I BELIEVE IT'S UP TO US TO HELP HER FIND THE ANSWER.
GOODY!
IT COULDN'T BE A MARATHON. SHE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE SHE CAN RUN A MARATHON.
DON'T BE BORING. IT'S NOT A RUNNING RACE SHE'S IN. IT'S A RACE FOR LIFE.
A RACE FOR TRUTH, PERHAPS!
A RACE FOR EQUALITY!
A RACE FOR ALL RACES!
A RACE FOR ART!
A RACE FOR LOVE!
A RACE FOR RAND RACE?
I WAS JUST KIDDING ABOUT THAT STUPID RACE. JEEZ...
I KNOW. IT'S JUST THAT MY PARTIES ARE SO BORING THAT ANY TOPIC GETS A RISE OUT OF MY BORING FRIENDS.
SO WHO'S YOUR PARTY FOR?
OH, IT'S ANOTHER BORING TOPIC. I'VE JUST BEEN RECENTLY DIVORCED AND THIS PARTY IS SORT OF A CELEBRATION.
7

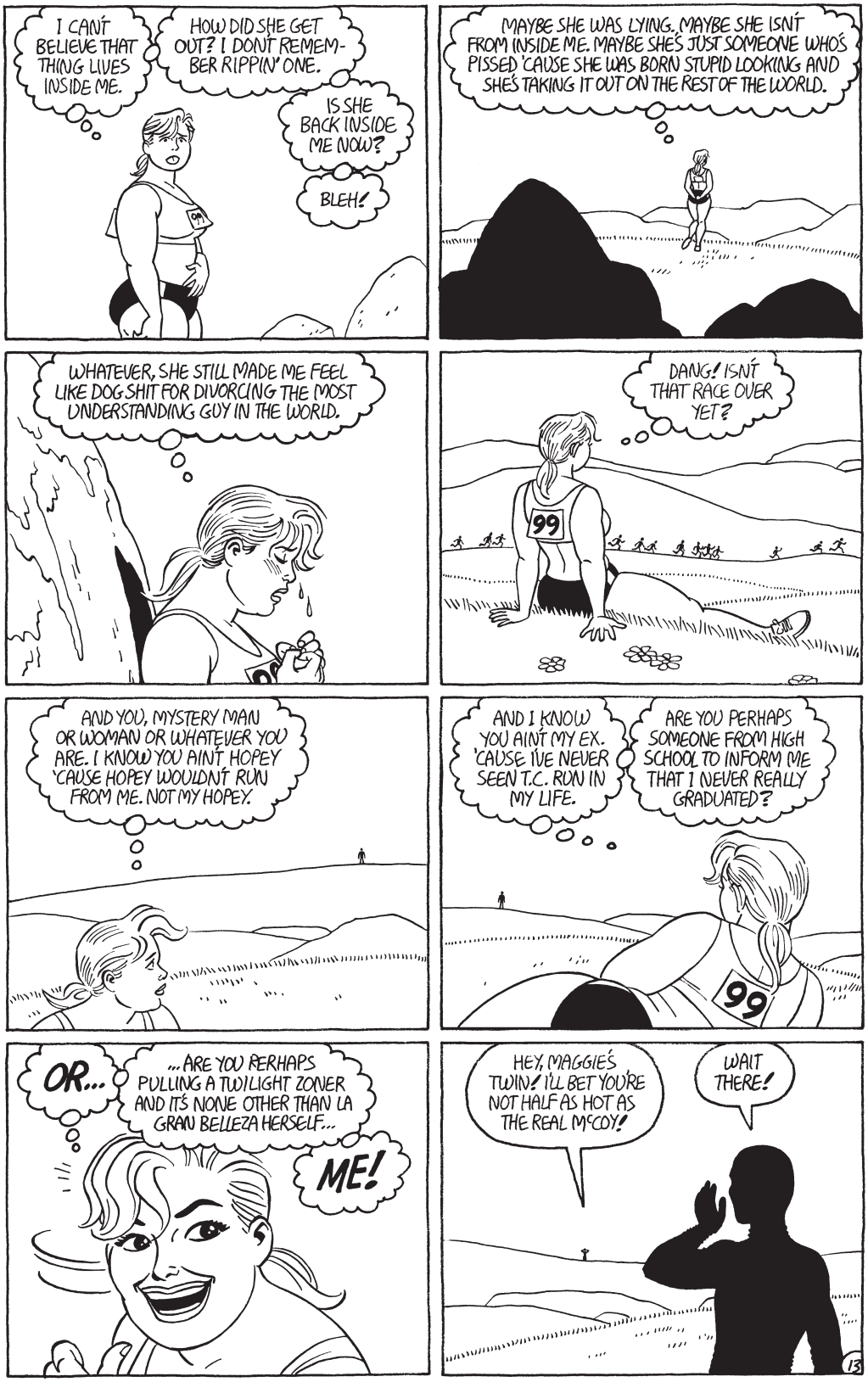

OH. WELL, WHATEVER TURNS YOU ON...
ARE YOU LEAVING?
YEAH, I GOTTA GO. HAVE FUN.
FAREWELL. I HOPE YOU FIND THE REASON FOR YOUR RACE.
SO, DIVORCE IS JUST ONE HUGE PARTY, EH?
WELL, FOR SOME PEOPLE IT AIN'T, OK?
FAILURE! FAILURE! FAILURE!
SHIT! SHIT! SHIT!
YOU AGAIN!
FUCKER!
SHITHOLE!
WHY DID I HAVE TO ASK THE MAN WHO HIS PARTY WAS FOR?
AND DID HE HAVE TO BE SO CHEERY ABOUT IT WHILE I'M HERE DYING?
I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF HE'S THE CREEP THAT'S BEEN STALKING ME THIS WHOLE TI--
WHOOPS!

MY GOD. I'M PROBABLY FALLING TO MY DEMISE.
OH, WELL. COULD BE WORSE. I COULD STILL BE IN THAT LAME RACE.
FUNNY, THIS REMINDS ME OF THE TIME T.C. AND I WENT TO EL SWANKOS.
THAT WAS THE ONLY TRIP WE TOOK THE WHOLE TIME WE WERE TOGETHER. HOW SAD, YEAH?
ACTUALLY, I'M NOT BEING FAIR. WE HAD PLENTY OF FUN TIMES TOGETHER.
99
NOT VERY MANY PEOPLE KNEW I WAS MARRIED. IT'S NOT LIKE I KEPT IT A SECRET. IT WAS JUST OUR OWN LITTLE THING. IT'S NOT LIKE I WAS ASHAMED OF TONY "TOPCAT" CHASE.
99
I'VE NEVER KNOWN ANYONE WITH SUCH AN EVEN DISPOSITION. I MEAN, HE UNDERSTOOD THINGS. HE UNDERSTOOD ME.
SO, WHY THE HELL AM I DIVORCING HIM?
LIKE THE TIME I WAS STRANDED IN MY CAR IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE AND I HAD THE SCARIEST TIME GETTING HOME...
MUCK LARROW
NIATPAC LEVRAM
FRVDF
THE OHIO STAMP
WHEN HOPEY HEARD ABOUT IT SHE RAVED AT ME LIKE A PSYCHO JUST CAUSE SHE HAD TO HEAR IT SECOND HAND. WHEN T.C. HEARD ABOUT IT HE TOOK IT REAL WELL. HE WAS REALLY CALM AND...
99
9


MMM...
WAIT! DON'T RUN! I WANNA TALK TO YOU!
WAIT!
I JUST WANNA KNOW WHO YOU ARE!
99
OK.
99
SO I DON'T WANNA KNOW WHO YOU ARE.
WHO WANTS TO CHASE SOME WEIRDO PERVERT PEEPING TOM ANYWAY?
99
ADMIT IT, MAG. FOR A MINUTE THERE YOU THOUGHT IT MIGHT BE SOMEBODY YOU KNOW.
"HOPED" IS MORE LIKE IT.
99
NOT JUST ANY HOPE, EITHER.
≡SIGH≡
10

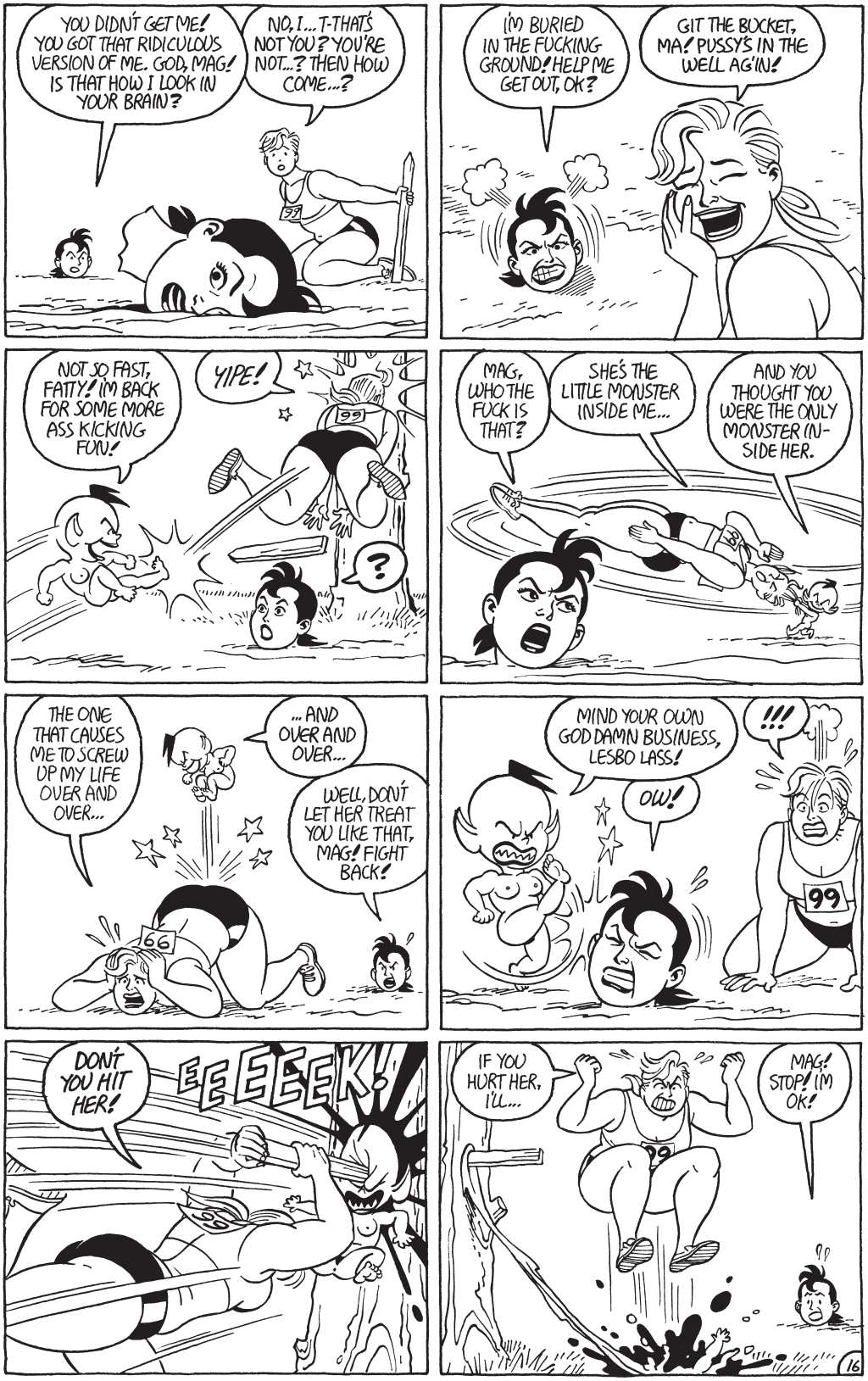

SO, HOW COME YOU NEVER SHOW UP IN MY DREAMS?
'CAUSE YOU'RE A FAT ASSED QUEER.
SMOOCH!
SAY WHAT??
WHAT ARE YA, DEAF?
I SAID, 'CAUSE YOU'RE A BLUBBER ASSED LESBO WET-BACK SKAG.
WHAT'S THE MATTER, FATTY? CAN'T YOU KEEP A HUSBAND?
I-I DON'T EVEN KNOW YOU!
OH, YES YOU DO! YOU KNOW ME QUITE WELL, YOU DOES!
INTRODUCE YOURSELF!
WHY, I'M ONLY THE DARLING OF YOUR BAD DREAMS. THE ZIT IN YOUR CLIT.
I'M THE MONSTER INSIDE YA THAT MAKES YA FUCK UP EVERY DAY OF YER SHIT LIFE. I PREVENT YOU FROM DOING ANY-THING RIGHT, YA OLD FUCKIN' LOSER!
SO, THAT'S WHAT YOU LOOK LIKE.
OH, WELL. HERE I GO AGAIN.
66
THIS TIME IT AIN'T WATER!!
66
11

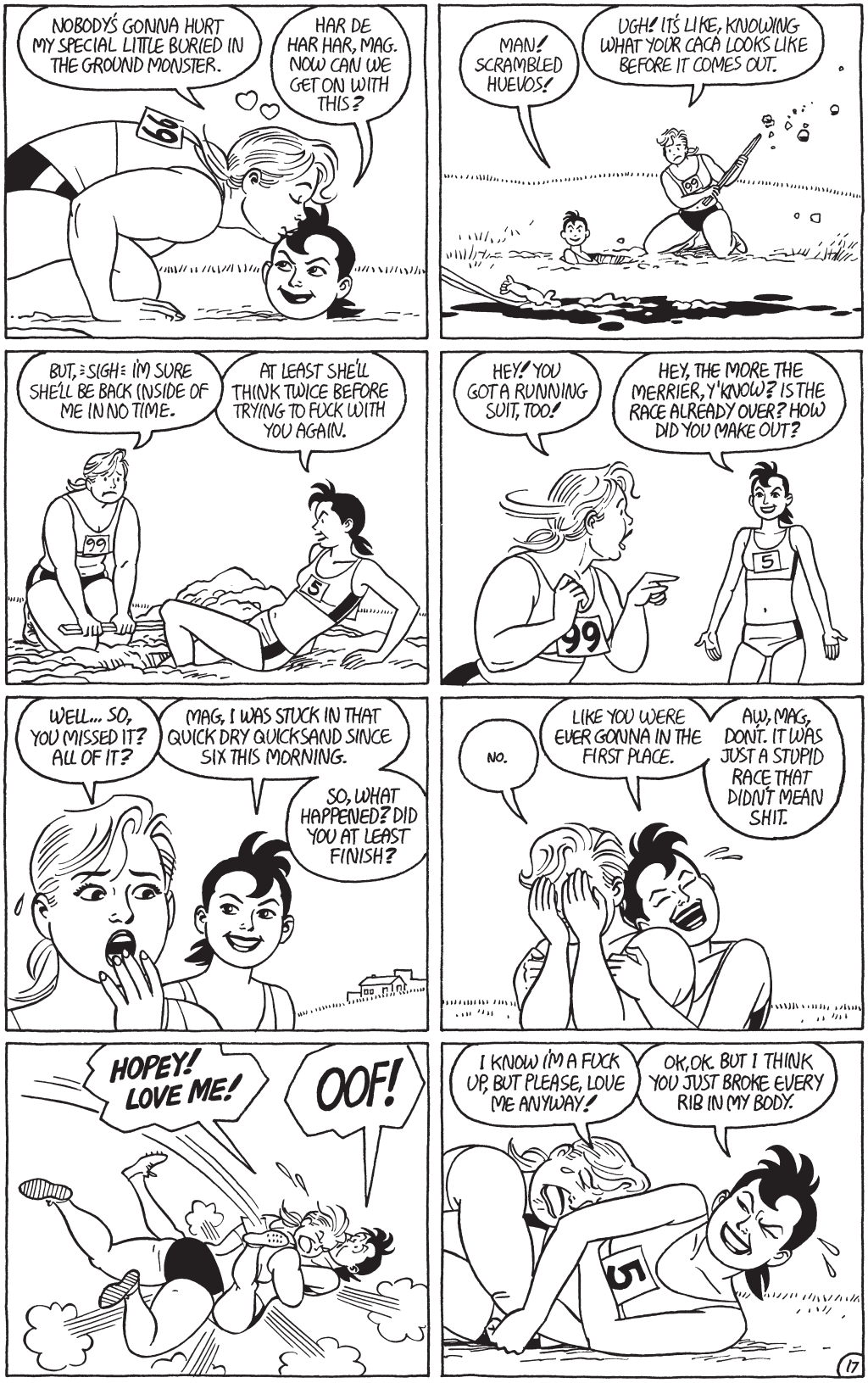

BLOOP!
BOI-I-ING!
AHA!
99
POW!
MAYBE I SHOULD STAY UP HERE FOR AWHILE.
THAT LITTLE BITCH'D BETTER BE GONE.
DON'T WANNA GO THROUGH THAT SHIT AGAIN.
12

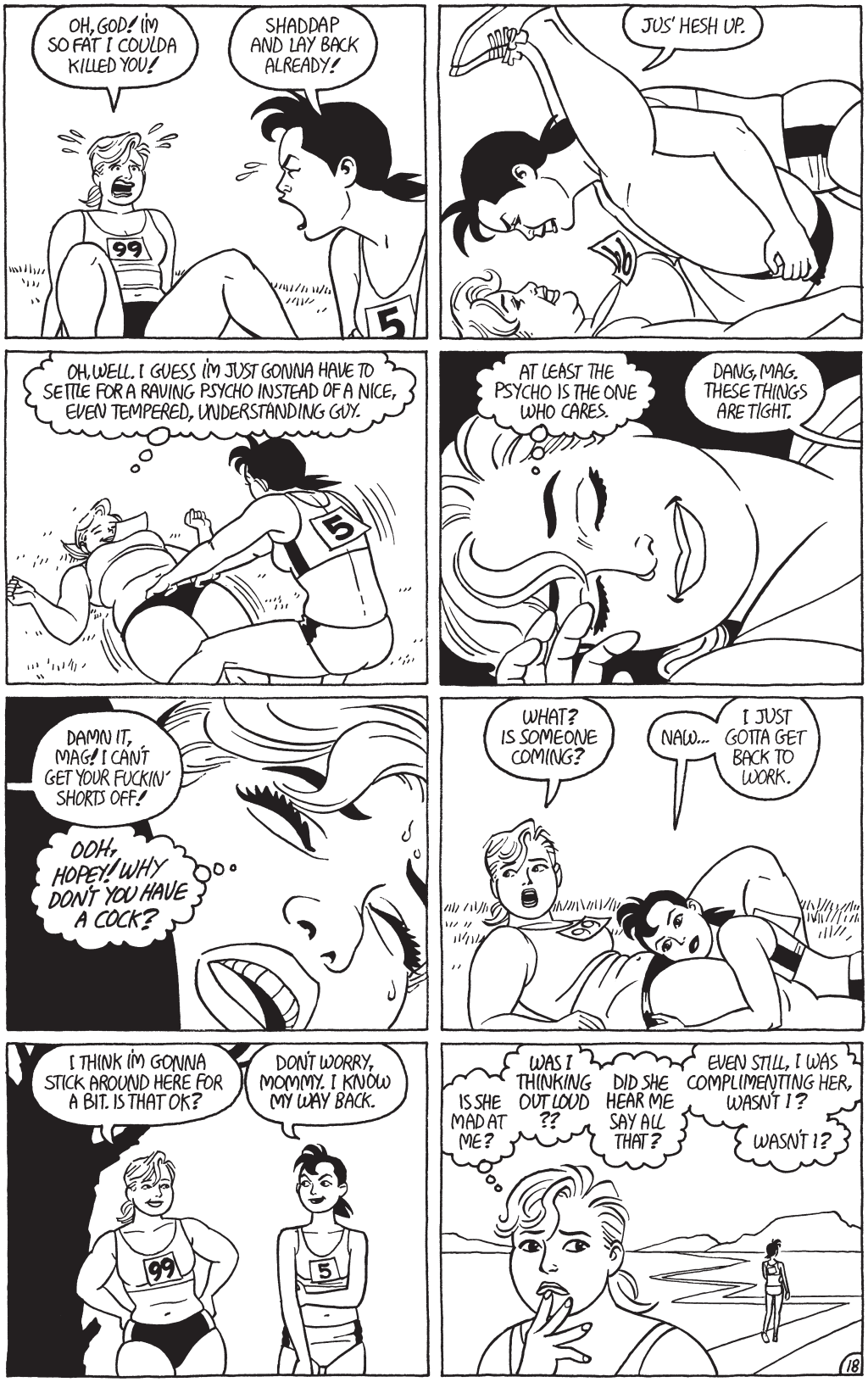

I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT THING LIVES INSIDE ME.
HOW DID SHE GET OUT? I DON'T REMEMBER RIPPIN' ONE.
IS SHE BACK INSIDE ME NOW?
BLEH!
MAYBE SHE WAS LYING. MAYBE SHE ISN'T FROM INSIDE ME. MAYBE SHE'S JUST SOMEONE WHO'S PISSED 'CAUSE SHE WAS BORN STUPID LOOKING AND SHE'S TAKING IT OUT ON THE REST OF THE WORLD.
WHATEVER, SHE STILL MADE ME FEEL LIKE DOG SHIT FOR DIVORCING THE MOST UNDERSTANDING GUY IN THE WORLD.
DANG! ISN'T THAT RACE OVER YET?
99
AND YOU, MYSTERY MAN OR WOMAN OR WHATEVER YOU ARE. I KNOW YOU AIN'T HOPEY 'CAUSE HOPEY WOULDN'T RUN FROM ME. NOT MY HOPEY.
AND I KNOW YOU AIN'T MY EX. 'CAUSE I'VE NEVER SEEN T.C. RUN IN MY LIFE.
ARE YOU PERHAPS SOMEONE FROM HIGH SCHOOL TO INFORM ME THAT I NEVER REALLY GRADUATED?
99
OR...
...ARE YOU PERHAPS PULLING A TWILIGHT ZONER AND IT'S NONE OTHER THAN LA GRAN BELLEZA HERSELF...
ME!
HEY, MAGGIE'S TWIN! I'LL BET YOU'RE NOT HALF AS HOT AS THE REAL McCOY!
WAIT THERE!
13

HEY! JUST 'CAUSE I'M TRYING TO FIGURE YOU OUT DOESN'T MEAN I WANNA TALK TO YOU, Y'KNOW.
I MEAN, WHAT IF YOU ARE HOPEY? YOU GOT A LOTTA NERVE HIDING AND RUNNING FROM ME AN' SHIT, BITCHGIRL.
AND IF YOU'RE T.C. DON'T EVEN COME OVER HERE AND TRY TO TALK ME INTO COMING BACK 'CAUSE MY MIND IS MADE UP, MAN...
AND WHAT IF YOU'RE BIG BOOBS BLANCA WHO'S WANTED TO KICK MY ASS SINCE NINTH GRADE? DON'T EVEN, GIRL. I NEVER DID SHIT TO YOU.
BUT WHAT IF IT'S SOMEONE LIKE THE GHOUL MAN, MY CHILDHOOD FEAR THAT PEEPED THROUGH MY BEDROOM WINDOW EVERY SINGLE NIGHT?
OR, WORSE, MAYBE IT'S THE OL' GRIM REAPER HIMSELF COMING TO HAUL MY POOR YELLOW MARSHMALLOW PEEPS INFESTED SOUL AWAY.
I COULD HEAR YOU THINKING FROM ALL THE WAY BACK THERE.
EET!
THEN ARE YOU ANY OF THE ONES I MENTIONED...?
NO, GIRL...
14

...I'M ALL OF THEM.
YAK!
99
EEYAHAHAHAHAHAA
YOU CAN'T RUN FROM US! YOU CAN'T EVEN FINISH A RACE, REMEMBER?
PUFF PUFF PUFF PUFF
SORRY, BLANCA. I'M SURE YOU GOT YOUR OWN PROBLEMS.
99
NICE JOB, MAG. YOU GOT 'EM ALL.
OH, HOPEY! I DIDN'T WANNA GET YOU, TOO! I JUST WENT ALL PSYCHO!
15


YOU DIDN'T GET ME! YOU GOT THAT RIDICULOUS VERSION OF ME. GOD, MAG! IS THAT HOW I LOOK IN YOUR BRAIN?
NO, I... T-THAT'S NOT YOU? YOU'RE NOT...? THEN HOW COME...?
I'M BURIED IN THE FUCKING GROUND! HELP ME GET OUT, OK?
GIT THE BUCKET, MA! PUSSY'S IN THE WELL AG'IN!
NOT SO FAST, FATTY! I'M BACK FOR SOME MORE ASS KICKING FUN!
YIPE!
?
MAG, WHO THE FUCK IS THAT?
SHE'S THE LITTLE MONSTER INSIDE ME...
AND YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE THE ONLY MONSTER INSIDE HER.
THE ONE THAT CAUSES ME TO SCREW UP MY LIFE OVER AND OVER...
... AND OVER AND OVER...
WELL, DON'T LET HER TREAT YOU LIKE THAT, MAG! FIGHT BACK!
MIND YOUR OWN GOD DAMN BUSINESS, LESBO LASS!
!!!
OW!
DON'T YOU HIT HER!
EEEEEEK!
IF YOU HURT HER, I'LL...
MAG! STOP! I'M OK!


NOBODY'S GONNA HURT MY SPECIAL LITTLE BURIED IN THE GROUND MONSTER.
HAR DE HAR HAR, MAG. NOW CAN WE GET ON WITH THIS?
MAN! SCRAMBLED HUEVOS!
UGH! IT'S LIKE, KNOWING WHAT YOUR CACA LOOKS LIKE BEFORE IT COMES OUT.
BUT, =SIGH= I'M SURE SHE'LL BE BACK INSIDE OF ME IN NO TIME.
AT LEAST SHE'LL THINK TWICE BEFORE TRYING TO FUCK WITH YOU AGAIN.
HEY! YOU GOT A RUNNING SUIT, TOO!
HEY, THE MORE THE MERRIER, Y'KNOW? IS THE RACE ALREADY OVER? HOW DID YOU MAKE OUT?
WELL... SO, YOU MISSED IT? ALL OF IT?
MAG, I WAS STUCK IN THAT QUICK DRY QUICKSAND SINCE SIX THIS MORNING.
SO, WHAT HAPPENED? DID YOU AT LEAST FINISH?
NO.
LIKE YOU WERE EVER GONNA IN THE FIRST PLACE.
AW, MAG, DON'T. IT WAS JUST A STUPID RACE THAT DIDN'T MEAN SHIT.
HOPEY! LOVE ME!
OOF!
I KNOW I'M A FUCK UP, BUT PLEASE, LOVE ME ANYWAY!
OK, OK. BUT I THINK YOU JUST BROKE EVERY RIB IN MY BODY.
17

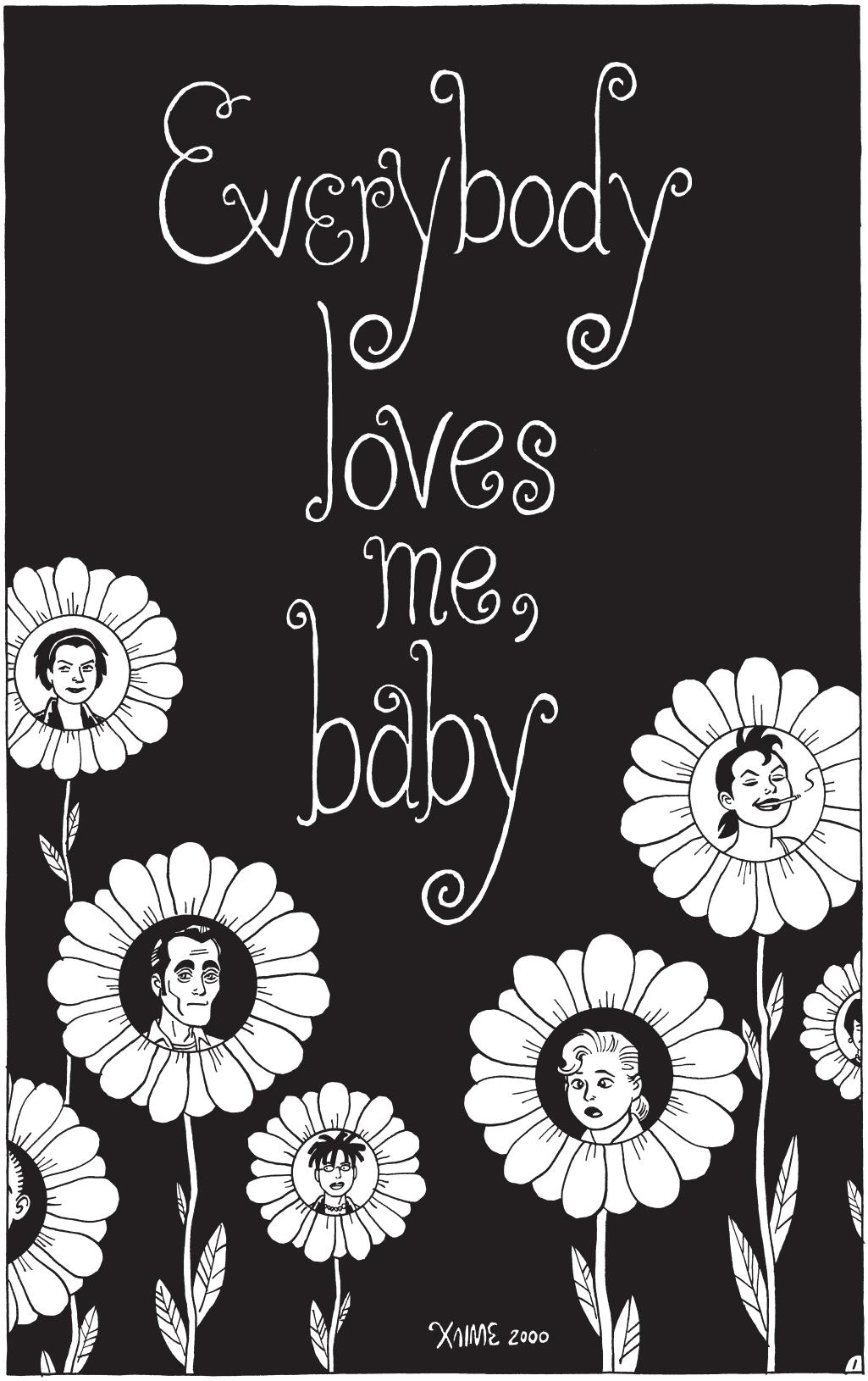

OH, GOD! I'M SO FAT I COULDA KILLED YOU!
SHADDAP AND LAY BACK ALREADY!
JUS' HESH UP.
OH, WELL. I GUESS I'M JUST GONNA HAVE TO SETTLE FOR A RAVING PSYCHO INSTEAD OF A NICE, EVEN TEMPERED, UNDERSTANDING GUY.
AT LEAST THE PSYCHO IS THE ONE WHO CARES.
DANG, MAG. THESE THINGS ARE TIGHT.
DAMN IT, MAG! I CAN'T GET YOUR FUCKIN' SHORTS OFF!
OOH, HOPEY! WHY DON'T YOU HAVE A COCK?
WHAT? IS SOMEONE COMING?
NAW...
I JUST GOTTA GET BACK TO WORK.
I THINK I'M GONNA STICK AROUND HERE FOR A BIT. IS THAT OK?
DON'T WORRY, MOMMY. I KNOW MY WAY BACK.
IS SHE MAD AT ME?
WAS I THINKING OUT LOUD ??
DID SHE HEAR ME SAY ALL THAT?
EVEN STILL, I WAS COMPLIMENTING HER, WASN'T I?
WASN'T I?
18

AM I SELFISH OR DO I JUST SEEM SELFISH BUT I'M REALLY MERELY EVIL?
I THINK I'M REALLY JUST DOGGONE HORNY.
99
THANKS TO HOPEY "THE BULL" GLASS, BABY...
I'M JUST A SIZZLIN' SIDE O' BACON...
ITCHIN' TO BE CON-SUMED.
99
HO-HO-HO-HO-PO-PO-PO-PO-HO-HO-HO-PO-PO-PO-PEE-PEE-PO-HO-HO-HO-H
BING! POW! OOP! POOK! EEP! OOH!
EEHHHHHHHHH
66
CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP
?!?!
CLAP CLAP CLAP
BRAVO!
WHAT A FINE PERFORMANCE!
CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
99
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP
19

DON'T MOVE. DON'T SPEAK. DON'T EVEN THINK. DON'T GIVE 'EM A REASON TO BE ASSHOLES.
HI, MAGGIE. HOW'S MY LITTLE BABY DOLL?
OH, HELLO, PENNY. HOW ARE THINGS ON THE MOON?
HOW COME YOU GUYS ARE NEVER SURPRISED TO SEE ME ANY MORE?
GIRL, AFTER TODAY, I WILL NEVER BE SURPRISED EVER AGAIN. ¿SABES?
REALLY? DID YOU WIN YOUR RACE TODAY?
WHAT ARE YOU, A FUNNY BALONEY?
DO YOU KNOW WHO WON?
I DON'T REALLY CARE.
SO, NOTHING SURPRISES YOU ANY MORE, EH?
NOPE. NOT FROM MONSTERS COMING OUT OF MY BUTT TO ISABEL ORTIZ SHRINKING.
YOU MEAN GROWING.
YEAH, GROWING DOWN TO THE SIZE OF MY THUMB.
20

I DON'T KNOW IF YOU'VE SEEN IT BUT IT'S TRUE. WHEN SHE GETS SUPER NERVOUS SHE STARTS TO SHRINK.
I'VE SEEN IT ALL RIGHT, BUT SHE GROWS, NOT SHRINKS.
PENNY, YOU WEREN'T EVEN THERE. I...
I WAS THERE! I SAW IT WITH MY OWN EYES!
YOU'RE JUST BEING DIFFICULT! YOU...
HEY!
I'LL SHOW YOU!
HOPEY WILL SETTLE THIS...
HOPEY!
WHAT?
99
DOES IZZY GROW OR SHRINK WHEN SHE'S NERVOUS?
SHRINKS.
GROWS.
OH OH OH! YOU'RE JUST BEING...
YOU GUYS SUCK!
NO, YOU SUCK!
MAGGIE!
RICHIE
57
HEY, ROSIE.
99
I DIDN'T SEE YOU AT THE END OF THE RACE. WHAT...?
PENNY AND HOPEY SUCK, THAT'S WHAT!
7
99
21

ARE YOU GUYS FIGHTING AGAIN?
NOT FOR LONG, WE'RE NOT!
57
HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? STOP THAT!
TOO LATE!
99
¡GAGADA!
HA! YOU'RE FUCKED UP AND YOU KNOW IT!
OH, MY GOD! THEY'RE DEAD!
99
57
MAGGIE! HOW COULD YOU DO THAT? HOW COULD YOU BE SO CRUEL?
'CAUSE I CAN, THAT'S HOW!
WAKE UP, GIRL! CAN'T YOU SEE IT'S ALL JUST A FUCKING DREAM?
99
IT TOOK ME AWHILE TO FIGURE IT OUT BUT I CAN DO ANYTHING I WANT TODAY AND STILL NOBODY GETS HURT. WE ARE THE MASTERS OF OUR OWN DREAMS AND FANTASIES.
SEE? WE'RE ALL ALIVE AND WE ALL STILL LOVE EACH OTHER.
LOOK, I'LL PROVE IT.
MAGGIE'S RIGHT. THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS THE DREAM POLICE SO YOU CAN THINK ALL THE DIRTY, SICK, EVIL THOUGHTS YOU DESIRE...
ACTING ON THEM IS ANOTHER AMINAL.
57
XAIME 99


Everybody
loves
me,
baby
XAIME 2000

YOU CAN CRY...
YOU CAN CRY IF YOU WANT...
HOPEY, YOU KNOW THAT'S MAGGIE'S THIRD DRINK ALREADY.
LET HER. SHE'S CELEBRATING.
DOLLS
SONG - 'YOU CAN CRY IF YOU WANT TO' BY THE TROGGS
OK, HOPEY. NOW THAT MAGGIE'S OCCUPIED; WHAT'S THE STORY?
YEAH, I WAS JUST GOING TO ASK...
YOU MEAN, WHY'S SHE GETTIN' UNHITCHED?
SAY GOODBYE...
SAY GOODBYE IF YOU WANT...
NO! HOW WAS SHE MARRIED IN THE FIRST PLACE?
YEAH, IT WAS LIKE BZZZT! NOW SHE'S MARRIED, THEN BZZZT! NOW SHE'S NOT! I MEAN, HOW LONG WERE THEY EVEN ENGAGED?
WELL, NOW LET'S SEE...
MARY, DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN WE FIRST STARTED COMING TO L.A. TO HANG WITH YOU?
MY GOD, THAT WAS LIKE, '80. YOU WERE BABIES.
MAGGIE HADN'T EVEN CUT HER HAIR YET.
WAIT, YOU'RE NOT SAYING THEY STARTED GOING OUT BACK THEN!
FEAR AND ALLEY CATS GIG IN SUN VALLEY. WE SNUCK IN THE BACK DOOR. YOU GOT IN A FIGHT WITH GOO GOO GAYTAN. SHALL I GO ON?
2

HUERTA PUNKS.
VALLEY PUNKS.
BENNY GOT THE BACK DOOR OPEN!
TONY, C'MON!
HOPEY, C'MON!
MAGGIE, C'MON!
SOMEONE MIGHT CATCH US!
THEN HURRY IT UP, DICK WAD!
GO, GO, GO!
SLAM!
WHERE'D MY FRIENDS GO?
OH.
THEY WENT IN.
3

SHIT!
I WAS PEEING!
OW!
BONG!
SO...
YOU'RE FROM HUERTA? YOU KNOW MIKE TRAN?
UH HUH.
YEAH, I'VE SKATEBOARDED WITH HIM.
HE'S A COOL DUDE.
YEAH.
YEAH, ME AN' SOME OTHER GUYS ARE GONNA MAKE OUR OWN BOARDS AN' SELL 'EM AN' SHIT. WE SHOULD DO PRETTY GOOD. WE GOT THIS RAD ARTIST AND...
MAGGOT! WHAT THE FUCK HAPPENED TO YOU?
YOU GUYS JUST LEFT ME, THAT'S ALL!
WE FOUND A MARKER THE SAME COLOR AS THE HAND STAMP.
C'MON, MARY CHRISTMAS WILL DRAW IT FOR YOU.
WHAT ABOUT...?
AH, GO AHEAD. I'M COOL.
YOU PUSSY! YOU MISSED AN AWSOME FUCKING SHOW. HOW COME YOU DIDN'T GO IN WITH THE REST OF US?
I HEARD YOU WERE PREOCCUPIED, BRO.
4

SONG - 'NO GOD' BY THE GERMS

MAGGIE LIKES TO GO TO L.A. JUST TO SEE THAT "TOP CAT" TONY SKATEBOARDER FAGGOT.
TSK!
TONY CHASE?!? THAT DUDE SCHRALPS!
♫ I'VE BEEN PUSHED AROUND... BUT NOT CONFUSED...
THAT HUERTA PUNK CHICK? DIDN'T BENNY THE BALL FUCK HER?
I HEARD SHE WAS A VIRGIN, TOO, DUDE.
OH, WELL. YOU SNOOZE, YOU LOSE.
WHAT THE FUCK, TONY? YOU'VE BEEN ACTING WEIRD. YOU GOT A PROBLEM WITH ME LATELY?
NAH, BENNY.
HEY, TOP CAT! WHERE THE FUCK IS YOUR FAT ASSHOLE FRIEND?
WHO? I DUNNO.
SONG-'BLUES' BY THE CHIEFS

WELL, YOU TELL THAT FAT FUCK TO QUIT BUGGING MAGGIE OR I KNOW SOME CHOLOS THAT WILL SHOOT HIS BALLS OFF!
AND YOU LEAVE HER THE FUCK ALONE, TOO!
I DON'T EVEN TALK TO HER!
WELL, MAYBE IF YOU DID, NONE OF THIS SHIT WOULDA HAPPENED!
?!?!
THE ZEROS
PARTY AT TOP CAT FUCKIN' TONY'S!
WHAT?!
GOTTA BREAK IN YOUR NEW DIGS, BRO!
I SWEAR, I HEARD THEY'RE ALL FUCKIN' LESBOS, DUDE! HOPEY, TERRY, MAGGIE! I MEAN, C'MON! YOU EVER SEEN 'EM WITH GUYS? HUH?
BENNY THE BALL POKED MAGGIE.

BENNY SAID HE FUCKED MAGGIE! YOU KNOW THAT GUY LIES LIKE A FUCKIN' RUG!
TRUST ME, DUDES. THEY'RE ALL LESBOS.
YOU BELIEVE THAT, TONY? I MEAN, THEY COULD BE BI...
THEY COULD BE FUCKIN' ASTRONAUTS AND I STILL WOULDN'T CARE ANY MORE.
HEY, TONY! THE HUERTA CHICKS ARE HERE!
WHATEVER.
HEY, TOP CAT! WHERE'S THAT OFFICER O'FOODLE?
DRIBBLE! OFFICER DRIBBLE!
DIBBLE.
BENNY THE BALL MOVED TO SEATTLE. SAID THE L.A. SCENE IS DEAD.
BULLSHIT! THAT FAT SID VICIOUS JUST BURNED WAY TOO MANY BRIDGES IS WHAT HE DID!
THE ZEROS
TONY CHASE! ARE YOU MAD AT ME?
WHY?
THE ZEROS

I DUNNO. DO YOU WANT ME TO LEAVE? 'CAUSE I'LL LEAVE YOU ALONE IF YOU WANT ME TO...
YOU DON'T HAVE TO.
OK...
THE ZEROS
...
THE ZEROS
THE ZEROS
HAAUGGHHHH
GOD DAMN, MAG! YOU'RE FUCKED UP AN' YOU KNOW IT!
LOOK, TOLD YOU SHE WORE THE LEOPARD DRAWS.
C'MON, GET HER TO THE BATH-ROOM.
SHIT! NOT ON MY NEW SHOES, MAGGIE!
WELL, GET YOUR NEW SHOES OUT OF THE WAY, TERRY!
WE PUT HER IN SOMEBODY'S BED. YOU'RE GONNA WATCH HER, OK, DUDE? WE'LL BE BACK.
HOPEY, COME ON! LET'S GO!

IF THEY MOVE... KILL 'EM!
HMMM... WHAT'S THIS?
OH! I JUST NEEDED TO GET MY... MY THING. I...

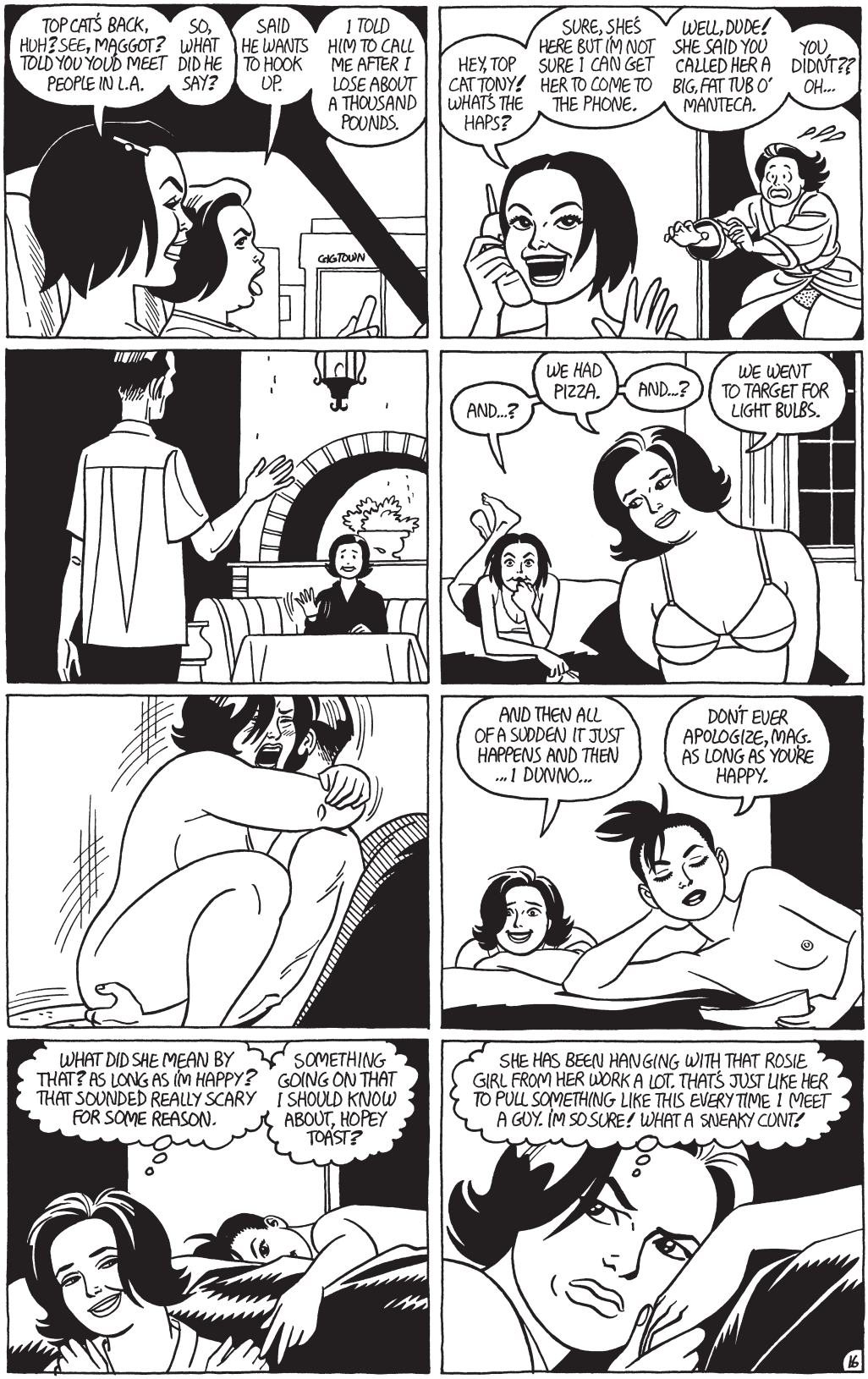
WHERE'S HOPEY?
THEY WENT INTO HOLLYWOOD. I THINK THEY WERE GOING TO OKI DOGS.
ARE YOU GOING, TOO?
ME? NO, I WAS JUST GONNA... NO, I'M HERE...
ARE YOU SURE YOU DON'T HATE ME?
ARE YOU SURE YOU DON'T HATE ME?
ARE WE GONNA J'G?
OH, WELL, WE DON'T HAVE TO IF YOU DON'T...
WELL, NOBODY'S HERE.
WE COULD JUST HALF DO IT. I MEAN, IF YOU WANT TO...
GRUNT! HEH HEH! OOP! HERE WE GO! HEH HEH!
OOP! CAN'T GET MY PANTS OFF. HEH!
IS THIS YOUR FIRST TIME?
IS IT YOURS?
YOU KNOW.

SONG-"DEAD AT BIRTH" BY THE SUBHUMANS (CANADIAN)

SHE WOULD SEE THE GUY AT SHOW AFTER SHOW BUT SHE WOULDN'T GO NEAR HIM. I KNEW SHE WANTED TO. I MEAN, IT'S NOT LIKE HE WOULD MAKE THE EFFORT.
HOW DID THAT MAKE YOU FEEL?
MAKES ME WONDER AT TIMES WHY THEY EVER GOT HITCHED IN THE FIRST PLACE, DUH!
NO, HOW DID YOU FEEL ABOUT MAGGIE GOING GAGA OVER A GUY?
MAGGIE'S BEEN GOING GAGA OVER GUYS SINCE DINOSAURS SCROGGED.
THAT DOESN'T MAKE YOU ANGRY OR JEALOUS, OR...
MAGGIE AND I DON'T SCROG ANYMORE.
SPUT! EXCUSE ME.
♫ OH, BEEEER TENDER GIRL... ♫
I CAN'T BELIEVE HOPEY WOULD PUT UP WITH THAT FOR SO LONG.
YOU DON'T KNOW HOPEY. SHE ONCE CONFESSED TO ME IN A RARE MOMENT OF WEAKNESS THAT SHE FEARED IF SHE DIDN'T LET MAGGIE EXERCISE HER HORNY, OFTEN HETEROSEXUAL HORMONES ONCE IN AWHILE, AND I QUOTE: "MAG WOULD RUN AWAY AN' I COULDN'T HAVE HER NO MORE."
HOPEY DIDN'T SPEAK TO ME FOR SEVEN YEARS AFTER THAT.
IT TOOK ME THAT LONG TO FIGURE OUT THAT SOME THINGS IN THIS UNIVERSE ARE BETTER LEFT ALONE.
QUESTIONING IT WOULD ONLY WIPE OUT TRILLIONS OF GALAXIES OR ELSE GET YOUR FACE ALL BLOODIED UP.
HMM, LOOKS LIKE THE SECOND GUEST OF HONOR HAS FINALLY ARRIVED.
IT'S FUNNY, BUT I STILL DON'T RECOGNIZE HIM FROM OUR PUNK DAYS.
AND YOU STILL HAVEN'T TOLD US HOW THOSE TWO GOT HITCHED, HOPEY.
YOU'RE GONNA RUN THIS INTO THE GROUND, AIN'T YA, MARY?
13

MAG, IF YOU KEEP ADMIRING YOUR BEAUTY IN THAT MIRROR THIS PICTURE OF LA VIRGEN IS GONNA COME TO LIFE AND FROWN AT YOU.
GRUNT!
Y'KNOW, WE'VE BEEN BACK IN CALIFORNIA FOR THREE MONTHS AND YOUR ENTIRE VOCABULARY HAS BEEN REDUCED TO A SINGLE GRUNT.
I CAN'T HELP IT! THAT'S ALL THAT WILL COME OUT OF MY MOUTH!
I'M REALLY BEGINNING TO WORRY ABOUT YOU.
DEPRESSION HAS NEVER KEPT YOU DOWN THIS LONG.
PROMISE ME YOU'LL GO OUT OF THE HOUSE TODAY, OK?
GRUNT!
I MEAN, OK.
I'LL BET YOU DIDN'T GET UP FROM THAT COUCH ONCE TODAY.
I HAD TO USE THE BATHROOM A FEW TIMES.
C'MON, GET UP, MAG! WE'RE GOING TO A POOL PARTY!
¡AI!
YOU'RE GONNA LOVE IT. THROWING THE PARTY IS NORMA, THIS CRAZY RETRO LADY WHO CLAIMS SHE WAS ONCE MARRIED TO H.R. COSTIGAN HIMSELF AND SHE HAS THIS DAUGHTER THAT'S OBSESSED WITH WATER AND THEN THERE'S BOLANI, NORMA'S IDIOT BOYFRIEND AND...
SOUNDS LIKE FUN.
HOPEY TELLS ME YOU'VE ONLY LIVED IN L.A. A SHORT TIME. HOW DO YOU LIKE IT?
IT'S GREAT IF YOU KNOW WHERE EVERYTHING IS. SO I'M TOLD...
L.A. IS MY KIND OF TOWN, YES?
14

YOU GUYS AREN'T GONNA GET IT STARTED WITHOUT A GOOD SWIFT KICK TO THE REAR FENDER.
LONERS NO MO
OR ELSE YOU CAN USE AN OLD FASHIONED BOBBY PIN. I THINK I HAPPEN TO HAVE A SPARE ON ME.
I...
Y-YOU DON'T RECOGNIZE ME, DO YOU...?
MAGGIE?

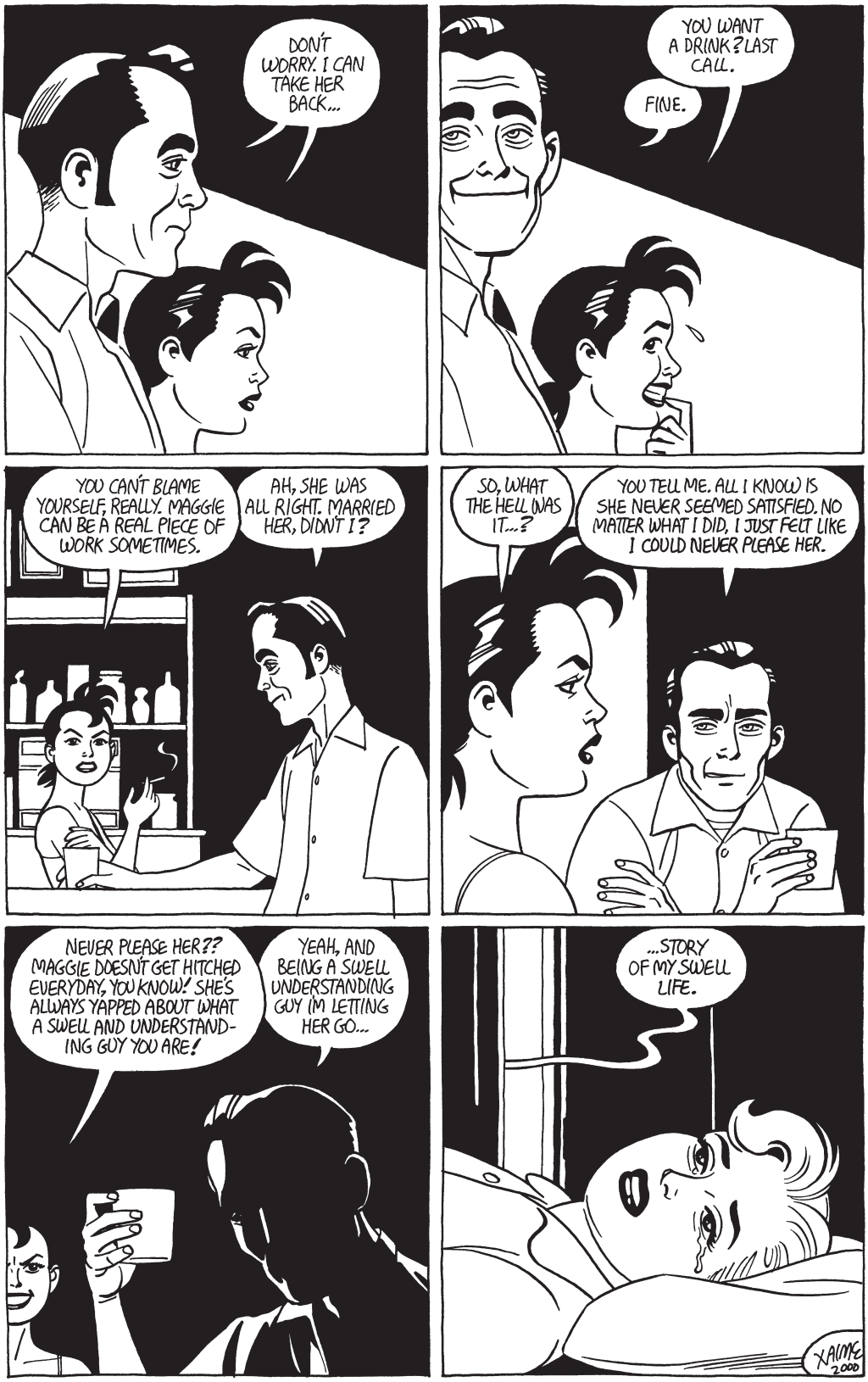

TOP CAT'S BACK, HUH? SEE, MAGGOT? TOLD YOU YOU'D MEET PEOPLE IN L.A.
SO, WHAT DID HE SAY?
SAID HE WANTS TO HOOK UP.
I TOLD HIM TO CALL ME AFTER I LOSE ABOUT A THOUSAND POUNDS.
GAGTOWN
HEY, TOP CAT TONY! WHAT'S THE HAPS?
SURE, SHE'S HERE BUT I'M NOT SURE I CAN GET HER TO COME TO THE PHONE.
WELL, DUDE! SHE SAID YOU CALLED HER A BIG, FAT TUB O' MANTECA.
YOU DIDN'T?? OH...
AND...?
WE HAD PIZZA.
AND...?
WE WENT TO TARGET FOR LIGHT BULBS.
AND THEN ALL OF A SUDDEN IT JUST HAPPENS AND THEN ...I DUNNO...
DON'T EVER APOLOGIZE, MAG. AS LONG AS YOU'RE HAPPY.
WHAT DID SHE MEAN BY THAT? AS LONG AS I'M HAPPY? THAT SOUNDED REALLY SCARY FOR SOME REASON.
SOMETHING GOING ON THAT I SHOULD KNOW ABOUT, HOPEY TOAST?
SHE HAS BEEN HANGING WITH THAT ROSIE GIRL FROM HER WORK A LOT. THAT'S JUST LIKE HER TO PULL SOMETHING LIKE THIS EVERY TIME I MEET A GUY. I'M SO SURE! WHAT A SNEAKY CUNT!
16

BUT THEN, WHO CAN BLAME HER? WHO CAN BLAME ME? IT'S A TOTALLY NATURAL THING TO FALL IN LOVE.
BUT THEN, AM I EVEN IN LOVE? WHAT INGREDIENTS ARE REQUIRED FOR SOMEONE TO BE IN LOVE?
MAYBE THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS LOVING SOMEBODY. MAYBE WE JUST LOVE OURSELVES AND WE WANT PEOPLE AROUND JUST TO REMIND US HOW MUCH WE LOVE OURSELVES?
DIVERSIFICATION IS THE KEY TO SUCCESS. YOU THINK ABOUT THAT NOW...
OK, SO NOW I'M WAY OFF IN OUTER SPACE. IT'S NOT THAT BIG A DEAL. SO, WHAT IS A BIG DEAL? T. REX RECORDS? BACH RECORDS? THE LOUVRE? THE REDWOODS? GANDHI? FRANKENSTEIN?
LIKE, WHEN AN ARTIST CREATES THEIR MASTERPIECE, BIG FUCKIN' DEAL! ONE DAY IT'LL JUST VANISH INTO DUST LIKE THE STUPID ARTIST THEMSELF AND THEN WHAT? THEN NOTHING! POOF! GONE! HOKAY!
WHAT'S THAT LADY BUYING GROCERIES FOR ANYWAY? HER FAMILY'S JUST GONNA EAT IT ALL AND THEN SHE'S JUST GONNA HAVE TO COME BACK TOMORROW TO BUY MORE. TSK! TSK!
AGAZINES
AND THAT MAN PUTTING GAS IN HIS CAR. HE NEEDS THAT CAR TO TAKE HIM TO AND FROM WORK. WHY? SO HE AND HIS FAMILY CAN AFFORD THOSE GROCERIES, AND FOR WHAT?? YOU DO THAT FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE JUST SO YOU CAN DIE??
I MEAN, WHEN IT GETS DOWN TO IT, WHAT'S THE POINT OF BEING HERE IN THE FIRST FUCKING PLACE, HUH?
I MEAN, REALLY...
BETO MESS
?
!

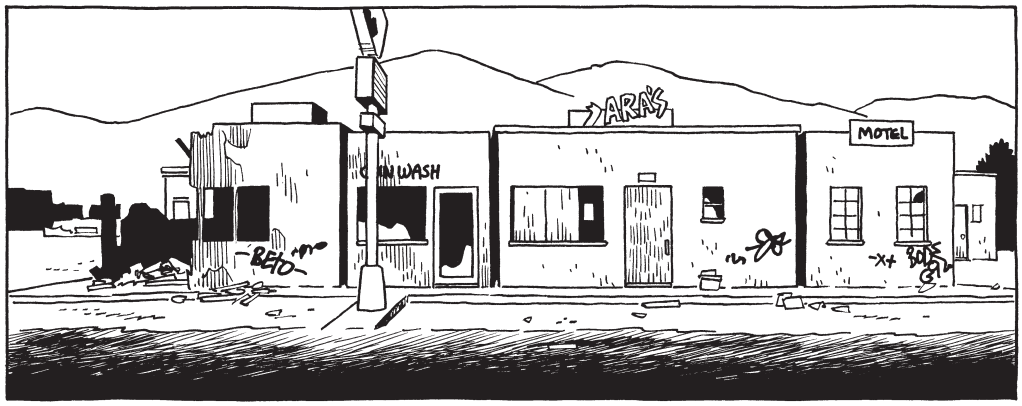
MAGGIE?
SURE, WE CAN DO IT. WHENEVER YOU WANT.
IS THAT OK?
SO, WHO'S THIS FRIEND YOU'RE HAVING LUNCH WITH?
RELAX, ROSIE. DAPHNE'S FROM THE OLD COUNTRY.
HOPEY!
DAFFY!
HOW WAS VEGAS, DAFF? DID YOU SLAY THOSE ONE ARM BANDITS?
DID YOU STAY AT ONE OF THOSE LAME DISNEYLIKE HOTELS?
DID YOU HAVE TO SELL YOUR CAR LIKE IN THE CAR-TOONS?
DAFFY! YOU DIDN'T FINALLY GET HITCHED TO WHATS-HIS-NAME!
ME?? NO! I WENT THERE FOR... WELL... I...
OH, GOD! I PROMISED HER I WOULDN'T TELL BUT I JUST CAN'T HELP IT!
SHE WAS GOING TO TELL YOU HERSELF WHEN SHE WAS READY BUT I JUST FELT YOU HAD TO KNOW NOW!
I'M SORRY, HOPEY!
SHE ASKED ME TO BE HER MAID OF HONOR. SHE ASKED ME TO KEEP IT A SECRET. I ASKED HER WHY IT WASN'T YOU...
H-HIS NAME IS TONY CHASE. I DON'T KNOW HIM. HE-HE-HE...
18

OH.
SO, SHE KNOWS, HUH?
OK. OK.
NO, NO. DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.
OK.
GAW, MAG. YOU DON'T HAVE TO STEAL YOUR OWN STUFF.
...AND WHEN THE PRIEST DID THE "SPEAK NOW OR FOREVER HOLD YOUR PEACE" PART I ALMOST TURNED AROUND TO SEE IF YOU WERE THERE BUT AT THE CORNER OF MY EYE I COULD SEE DAFFY BEAT ME TO IT.
SHE'S SUCH A NUT!
HOPEY...
SHUT UP. I'M ENJOYING MYSELF.
BUT...
SHUSH!
NOW GO HOME TO YOUR GOD DAMN HUSBAND.
JUST DON'T FORGET ME, IF YA KNOW WUT AH MEAN.
19

SO, MAGGIE REALLY HAD IT MADE THAT WHOLE TIME. SHE HAD THE TOPCAT BLOOD SAUSAGE AND A LITTLE HOPEY RAZOR TONGUE ON THE SIDE. HOO BOY.
SO, WHY IS SHE CALLING IT OFF IF SHE HAD SUCH A GOOD THING?
WHO KNOWS?
OH, C'MON, GIRL. YOU KNOW YOU'RE THE ONLY REAL THING IN HER LIFE.
YOU DON'T AGREE?
IZZY ORTIZ SAID THE MAGPIE FALLS IN LOVE AT LEAST THREE TIMES A DAY. PENNY CENTURY SAID MOSS DOESN'T GROW ON THE NORTH SIDE FOR NOTHING.
YOU BELIEVE THAT FIRST PART?
I DUNNO! I AIN'T HER FUCKING CONSCIENCE! DRAW YOUR OWN STUPID CONCLUSION!
GYP!
OK, WE GOTTA GET GOING.
ELMO'S
RITE SPOT
C'MON, MAG! LAST CALL! LET'S GO!
♫ ...NOODLERONI PARMAGIANO A BIT OF OLD ITALEEE... ♫
THANKS FOR BEING A GOOD SPORT ABOUT THIS DIVORCE PARTY.
MY PLEASURE.

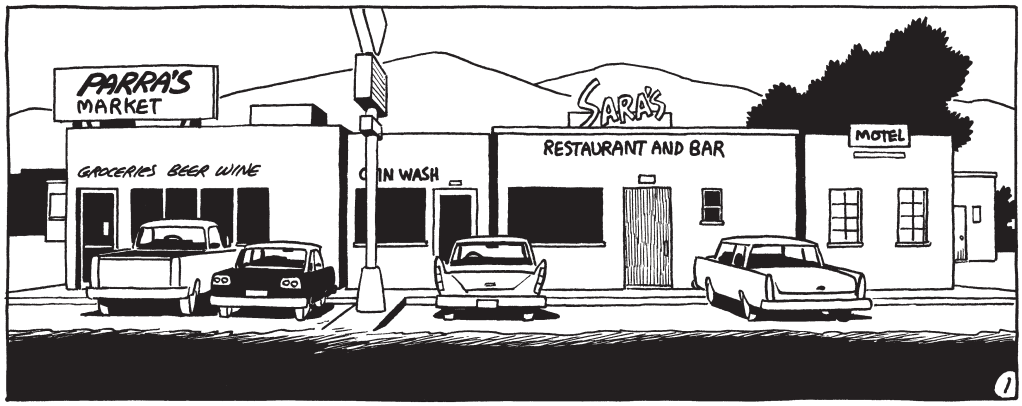

DON'T WORRY. I CAN TAKE HER BACK...
YOU WANT A DRINK? LAST CALL.
FINE.
YOU CAN'T BLAME YOURSELF, REALLY. MAGGIE CAN BE A REAL PIECE OF WORK SOMETIMES.
AH, SHE WAS ALL RIGHT. MARRIED HER, DIDN'T I?
SO, WHAT THE HELL WAS IT...?
YOU TELL ME. ALL I KNOW IS SHE NEVER SEEMED SATISFIED. NO MATTER WHAT I DID, I JUST FELT LIKE I COULD NEVER PLEASE HER.
NEVER PLEASE HER?? MAGGIE DOESN'T GET HITCHED EVERYDAY, YOU KNOW! SHE'S ALWAYS YAPPED ABOUT WHAT A SWELL AND UNDERSTANDING GUY YOU ARE!
YEAH, AND BEING A SWELL UNDERSTANDING GUY I'M LETTING HER GO...
...STORY OF MY SWELL LIFE.
XAIME 2000

EPILOGOS
OK, SO YOU DID IT, MAGGIE. YOU'RE A FREE WOMAN. THE WORLD IS ONCE AGAIN YOUR OYSTER. WHAT NOW? WHERE DO YOU GO FROM HERE?
NORTH POLE
TELL THE TRUTH, YOU'RE SCARED TO DEATH. YOU'RE STILL WONDERING IF YOU DID THE WRONG THING. SHIT, GET OVER IT ALREADY. YOU DON'T OWE ANYBODY A THING. SO, LIVE, GIRL, LIVE.
P
YOU ALSO WONDER WHY HIM? OF ALL THE SLUGS IN THE WORLD TO DEVOTE YOUR WHOLE LIFE TO, WHY WAS IT HIM? WELL, WHY NOT HIM? HE WAS SORT OF A CROSS BETWEEN RAY DOMINGUEZ AND RAND RACE, WASN'T HE? DO I DARE INCLUDE SPEEDY ORTIZ?
BUT, THE REAL NAGGING QUESTION EVEN YOU YOURSELF WANTS TO KNOW IS, WAS IT LOVE? WELL, WAS IT? WAS THERE EVER LOVE, PERIOD?
ONE NIGHT BACK IN PUNK DAYS I HURT MY ANKLE KICKING A METAL DOOR. I NEVER GOT IT LOOKED AT SO IT SMARTS NOW AND THEN. ONE TIME IT WAS REALLY HURTING IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT AND HOPEY TOOK ME TO EMERGENCY AND I WAS CRYING AND CRYING WAITING FOR THE DOCTOR AND HOPEY HELD ME AND WHISPERED TO ME, "DON'T CRY, MAG. I WON'T LEAVE YOU EVER NEVER."
SO, YOU TELL ME; WAS IT LOVE? WAS THERE EVER LOVE, PERIOD?
OK, THAT'S IT. INTERVIEW OVER. TAKE A LONG HIKE, DIPSHIT.
XAIME 2000



BAY OF THREES

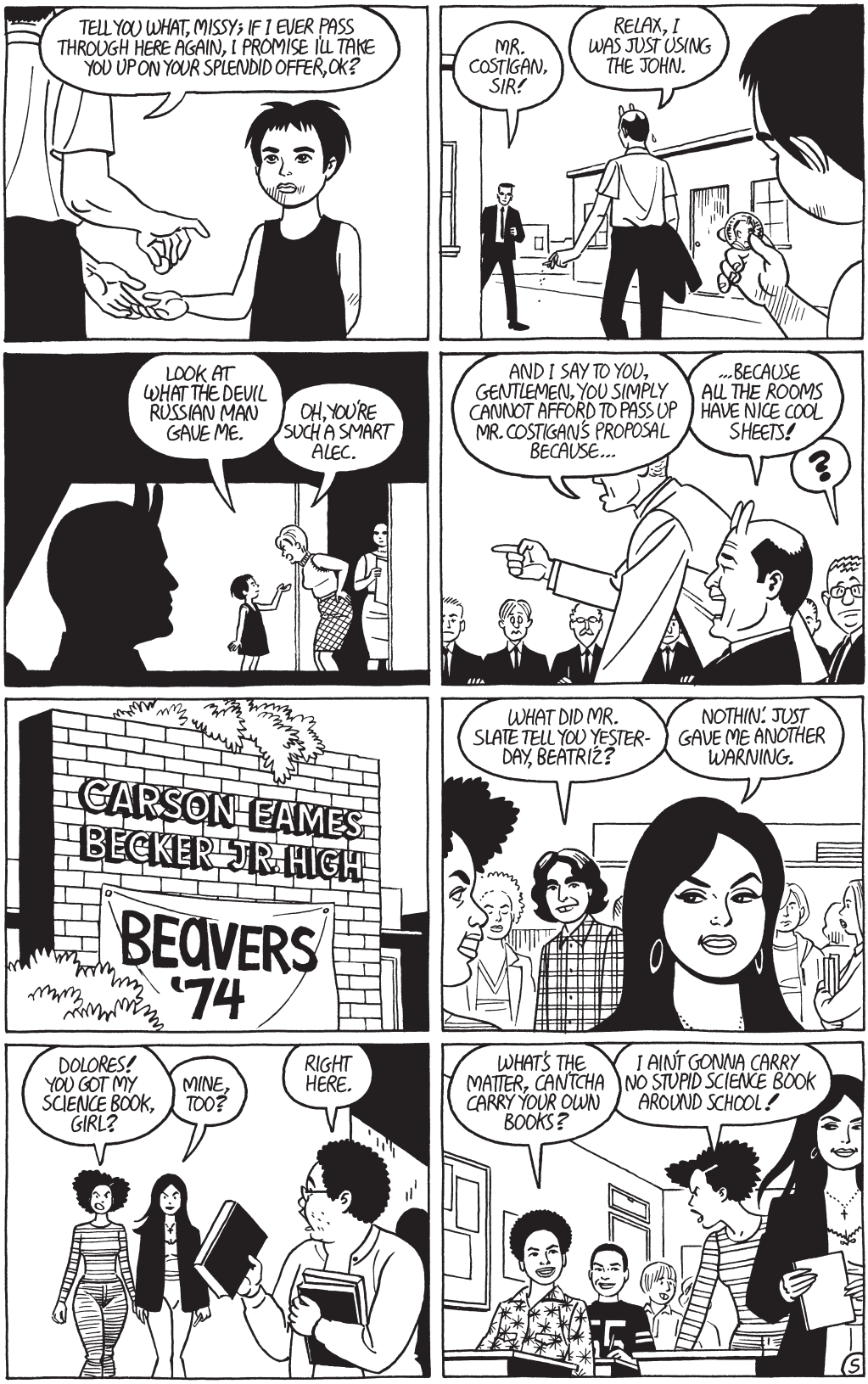
"SAY IT FAST THREE TIMES"



BEATRIZ, I'M TALKING TO YOU!
SARA NEEDS YOU!
YES, ELVA!
SARA'S
MOTEL
AIR CONDITIONED
TAKE THESE DRINKS TO THE MEN IN THE LONG BLACK CAR.
YES, SARA.
LOOKS LIKE REFRESHMENTS.
WHERE'S A TASTER WHEN YOU NEED ONE?
NO, NO, DEARIE! AWAY FROM THE CAR! THANK YOU!
2

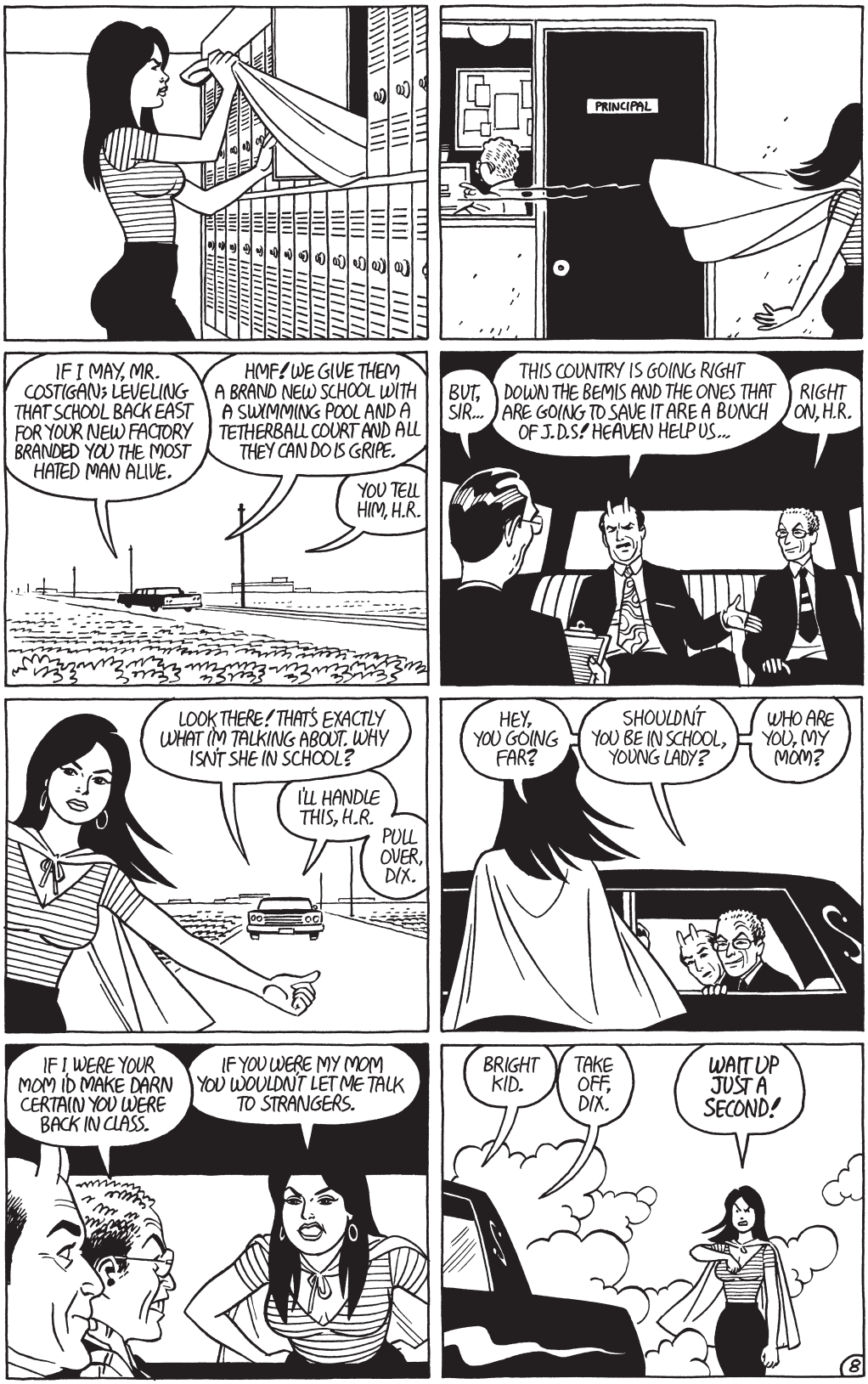
I THINK ITS A CELEBRITY IN THERE.
LIKE LIZ AND DICK MAYBE?
SHOULD WE CALL THE PAPERS?
MMM... NO, WITH OUR LUCK IT'S ONLY PRESIDENT JOHNSON.
WHOEVER IT IS, I'LL BET THEIR LIMOUSINE IS AIR CONDITIONED.
BEATRÍZ, WHAT ARE YOU DOING? IT'S TIME TO CHANGE THE TOWELS.
YES, ELVA.
MEN
DO YOU THINK HE'S RUSSIAN?
MY LORD, WHAT SHOULD WE DO?
DO YOU WANT ME TO FOLLOW HIM, ELVA?
LOOK
WHAT DO YOU MEAN DO WE WANT YOU TO FOLLOW HIM?
OF COURSE WE WANT YOU TO FOLLOW HIM!
HURRY, BEFORE HE GETS AWAY!
YES, SARA. YES, ELVA.
3

THE DEVIL ???
ARE YOU TRYING TO MAKE FOOLS OF US?
NO!
GO OUTSIDE, BEATRIZ! GO OUTSIDE!
AND THE NEXT TIME YOU PULL HIJINX LIKE THIS, I'M GOING TO CALL YOUR MOTHER AND YOU'RE GOING TO GET THE CINTO, UNDERSTAND?
YES, SARA.
ARE YA POOPED, MISTER?
NO, IT'S JUST VERY HOT HERE.
YOU SHOULD GET A ROOM FOR THE NIGHT AT OUR MOTEL.
ALL THE ROOMS HAVE NICE COOL SHEETS.
OH, DO THEY?
AND THEY'RE CHEAP, TOO.
YOU CAN'T FIND A BETTER BARGAIN ANYWHERE ELSE IN TOWN, I BET.
I BELIEVE YOU, I BELIEVE YOU.
CINTO-BELT
4


TELL YOU WHAT, MISSY; IF I EVER PASS THROUGH HERE AGAIN, I PROMISE I'LL TAKE YOU UP ON YOUR SPLENDID OFFER, OK?
MR. COSTIGAN, SIR!
RELAX, I WAS JUST USING THE JOHN.
LOOK AT WHAT THE DEVIL RUSSIAN MAN GAVE ME.
OH, YOU'RE SUCH A SMART ALEC.
AND I SAY TO YOU, GENTLEMEN, YOU SIMPLY CANNOT AFFORD TO PASS UP MR. COSTIGAN'S PROPOSAL BECAUSE...
...BECAUSE ALL THE ROOMS HAVE NICE COOL SHEETS!
?
CARSON EAMES BECKER JR. HIGH
BEAVERS '74
WHAT DID MR. SLATE TELL YOU YESTERDAY, BEATRIZ?
NOTHIN'. JUST GAVE ME ANOTHER WARNING.
DOLORES! YOU GOT MY SCIENCE BOOK, GIRL?
MINE, TOO?
RIGHT HERE.
WHAT'S THE MATTER, CAN'TCHA CARRY YOUR OWN BOOKS?
I AIN'T GONNA CARRY NO STUPID SCIENCE BOOK AROUND SCHOOL!

OK, SETTLE DOWN. OPEN YOUR BOOKS TO PAGE EIGHTY-SEVEN.
TODAY WE'RE TALKING ABOUT OXYGEN.
SPACE QUEEN COMICS
I'LL TAKE THAT.
SKINNY?
BEATRIZ, I GAVE YOU ONE MORE CHANCE.
IT'S NOT MINE!
OK, YOU HAVE DETENTION FOR A WEEK STARTING TODAY.
FIGHT AFTER SCHOOL!
THAT NEW CHAVA FROM TEXAS IS GONNA BEAT UP DOLORES MANTEGAS!
SHE'S FINE!
WHAT HAPPENED? I THOUGHT THERE WAS GONNA BE A FIGHT!
I TOLD YOU, BEATRIZ HAS DETENTION!
WHEW!
¡DOLORES!
B-BEATRIZ?
6

WHERE ARE YOU GOING? YOU BEST TO NOT BE RUNNING IN YOUR HOUSE.
I-I WASN'T! BUT HOW COME YOU'RE NOT AT DETENTION?
I AIN'T GOING TO NO DETENTION!
I-I-I DIDN'T MEAN TO GIVE YOU THE WRONG BOOK! FOR REALS! I WOULDN'T DO THAT TO YOU GUYS!
WHERE'D YOU GET THAT COMIC?
OH, IT'S MY BROTHER'S! HE LEFT IT IN MY BOOK! I-I DON'T READ 'EM! I DON'T EVEN LIKE SUPER HEROES! I-I...
DOES HE HAVE MORE?
HE HAS MOSTLY BOY SUPER HEROES BUT HE HAS SOME OLD SPACE QUEEN ISSUES AND A FEW CHEETAH TORPEDAS.
I VANT TO BE SPACE QUEEN.
DOLORES, I TOLD YOU NOT TO BRING ANYONE HERE!
SHUT UP! I FOUND THIS PLACE WITH YOU, YOU IDIOT!
HOW'S THAT?
I WOULD JUST CLICK MY SONIC RINGS TOGETHER AND...
PEEEEEEEEYOU
YOU HAVEN'T SHOWN UP TO ONE DETENTION. WHAT DO YOU THINK WE SHOULD DO ABOUT THIS?
GIVE ME ONE MORE WARNING.
NO, IT'S TIME FOR THE PRINCIPAL TO HANDLE THIS. AND I DO MEAN NOW.
I DON'T CARE. I'LL GO SEE HIM.
7


PRINCIPAL
IF I MAY, MR. COSTIGAN; LEVELING THAT SCHOOL BACK EAST FOR YOUR NEW FACTORY BRANDED YOU THE MOST HATED MAN ALIVE.
HMF! WE GIVE THEM A BRAND NEW SCHOOL WITH A SWIMMING POOL AND A TETHERBALL COURT AND ALL THEY CAN DO IS GRIPE.
YOU TELL HIM, H.R.
BUT, SIR...
THIS COUNTRY IS GOING RIGHT DOWN THE BEMIS AND THE ONES THAT ARE GOING TO SAVE IT ARE A BUNCH OF J.D.S! HEAVEN HELP US...
RIGHT ON, H.R.
LOOK THERE! THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT. WHY ISN'T SHE IN SCHOOL?
I'LL HANDLE THIS, H.R.
PULL OVER, DIX.
HEY, YOU GOING FAR?
SHOULDN'T YOU BE IN SCHOOL, YOUNG LADY?
WHO ARE YOU, MY MOM?
IF I WERE YOUR MOM I'D MAKE DARN CERTAIN YOU WERE BACK IN CLASS.
IF YOU WERE MY MOM YOU WOULDN'T LET ME TALK TO STRANGERS.
BRIGHT KID.
TAKE OFF, DIX.
WAIT UP JUST A SECOND!
8

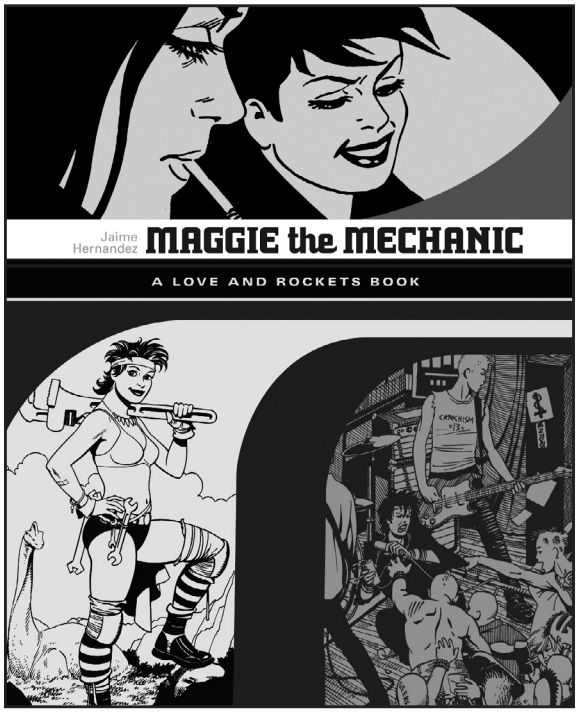
HERE, I DON'T WANT THIS THING NO MORE!
THEY'RE SURE MAKING J.D.S A LOT BETTER LOOKING THESE DAYS, EH, H.R.?
TAKE OFF, DIX.
MY NEW GOAL AS A SUPER HERO IS TO RID THIS WORLD OF RICH BUSINESSMEN, NOT JUST POLLUTERS AND PREJUDICED PEOPLE.
BUT HOW DO YOU THINK SUPER HEROES GET THEIR POWERS?
RICH BUSINESSMEN FUND THE SCIENTISTS' LABS THAT CREATE MACHINES OR SERUMS THAT PURPOSELY OR ACCIDENTLY GIVE THEM THEIR POWERS.
DR. ZOLAR OF THE TI-GIRLS SAID YOU CAN ONLY GET POWERS BY MAGIC, NOT SCIENCE.
YES, BUT DON'T YOU REMEMBER YEARS LATER HE DRANK THAT SERUM TO MAKE HIM HANDSOME BUT TURTLE WAX WAS MIXED IN IT BY MISTAKE TO TURN HIM INTO DR. HIDEOUS?
SPACE QUEEN WAS HATCHED FROM A POSTHISTORIC EGG.
YES, BUT THE EGG COULD ONLY BE OPENED BY SCIENTISTS...
...WHO WERE FUNDED BY RICH BUSINESSMEN!
SO, WHO DO I KNOW THAT'S RICH?
YOU THINK YOU'RE POPULAR NOW? I'LL BET SHE DOESN'T EVEN TALK TO YOU AT SCHOOL!
YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS 'CAUSE I KNOW SOMEBODY THAT ISN'T A DORK LIKE YOU!
SHE'S WEIRD!
DIDN'T YOU SAY YOU KNEW THAT CHOLA?
DID I SAY THAT?
La Beatriz
9

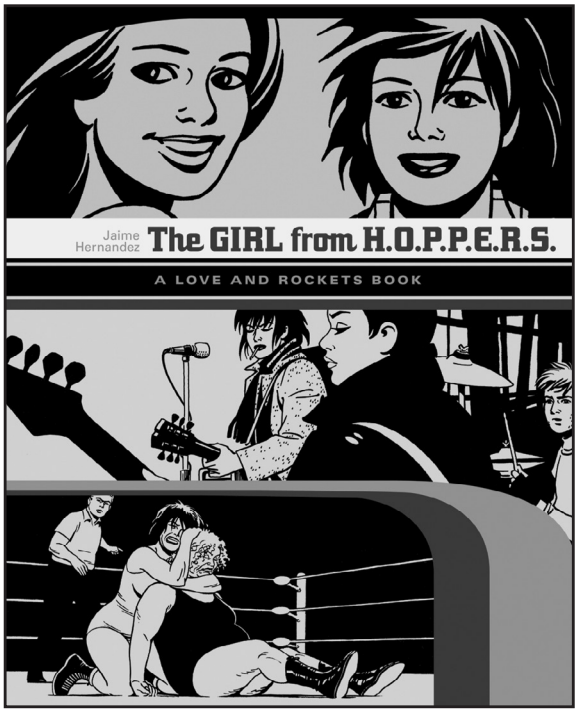
HUERTA HIGH SCHOOL
CLASS OF 76
SADIE HAWKINS FRI
WARRIORS
MR. COSTIGAN IS VISITING HIGH SCHOOLS ALL OVER THE WEST COAST TALKING TO KIDS ABOUT THE IMPORTANCE OF EDUCATION.
YOU'D THINK OL' SATAN WAS RUNNING FOR OFFICE.
SO, TAKE IT FROM ME, KIDS. IF YOU FINISH SCHOOL MANY DOORS WILL OPEN UP FOR YOU. I'M THE PERFECT EXAMPLE. I WAS BORN IN A ONE ROOM SHANTY IN COLORADO.
GO! MIGHTY W
DON'T FORGET, KIDS. KEEP COOL, STAY IN SCHOOL.
"KEEP COO', STAY IN SCHOO'." TSK! STALE, YEAH, BEATRIZ?
MR. COSTIGAN, THIS IS OUR FINEST STUDENT, PERCY BAGGE. HE HAS A 4.0 GRADE AVERAGE.
THAT'S FINE, BUT I'M MORE INTERESTED IN TALKING TO YOUR MORE PROBLEM STUDENTS, YOU SEE.
THERE'S ONLY BOYS ON THIS LIST. YOU DON'T HAVE ANY, WELL, GIRL PROBLEM... UH...
MR. COSTIGAN, WE DO NOT TREAT OUR STUDENTS LIKE DEATH ROW CRIMINALS!
HERE IS YOUR HUNDRED DOLLAR BRIBE BACK!
FORGET IT, H.R. I'LL HAVE YOU AWAY FROM THIS ZOO IN NO TIME.
I TOLD YOU I'M NOT LEAVING TILL I GOT WHAT I CAME FOR, DAMN IT!
YOO HOO!
CAN YOU SPARE A MILLION DOLLARS FOR A SODA?
GO TO THE CAR. I'LL JOIN YOU IN A FEW MINUTES.
HELLO.
10

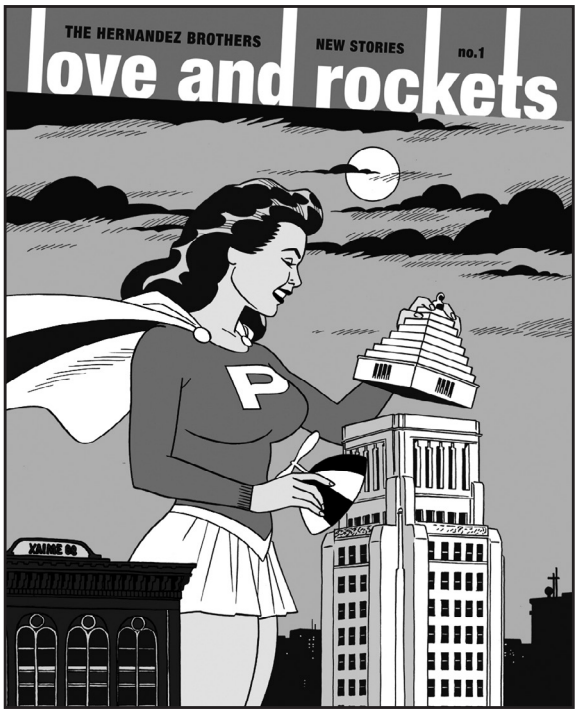
YOU'RE SO FULL OF YOURSELF, I CAN'T BELIEVE IT.
I BELIEVE I SAW YOU DROP THIS, MISS.
YOU THINK THESE STUDENTS ARE GONNA LISTEN TO SOME RICH, OLD BUSINESSMAN?
I'M SATISFIED IF ONE STUDENT LISTENS.
YOURS?
...AND AS QUICKLY AS HE STARTED IT COSTIGAN HAS ENDED HIS STAY IN SCHOOL PROGRAM AND HAS DECIDED TO MOVE HALF OF HIS OPERATIONS TO NEW KEOPS...
NEWS
COME ON, H.R. YOUR FLIGHT...
FIVE MINUTES! THOSE BASTARDS CAN WAIT ANOTHER FIVE MINUTES!
TO
FORGET HER, H.R. FOCUS ON THE FUTURE. ON BUSINESS, ON NEW KEOPS. THE BRAND NEW FRONTIER...
bumble bee
NEW KEOPS 1979
HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE THE MOST IMPORTANT MAN ON THIS PLANET EARTH, H.R.?
WHY, DID ANOTHER POPE DIE?
11

NOT BAD FOR THE HORNED BOY FROM THE FREAK SHOW WHO SAVED UP TO BUY THE TWO BIT CARNIVAL HE WORKED AT.
YOUR DRINK, SIR.
NOT BAD...
YOUR CHANGE, SIR.
SEE HERE! THIS IS H.R. COSTIGAN! HE DOES NOT PAY FOR DRINKS!
YOU ASKED FOR ME, SIR?
SIR, IS IT?
GET IN HERE.
I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU FOR EIGHTEEN YEARS AND I NEVER KNEW IT.
AND IN THOSE EIGHTEEN YEARS ALL THE TIMES YOU'VE BEEN WITH ME ADD UP TO ABOUT SIX MINUTES.
BELIEVE ME, SIX MINUTES CAN DO A LIFETIME OF DAMAGE.
ODG!
IG!
WHA'D YOU SAY?
ANYTHING.
ANYTHING?
ANYTHING.
A WHAT?
YOU HEARD ME.
12

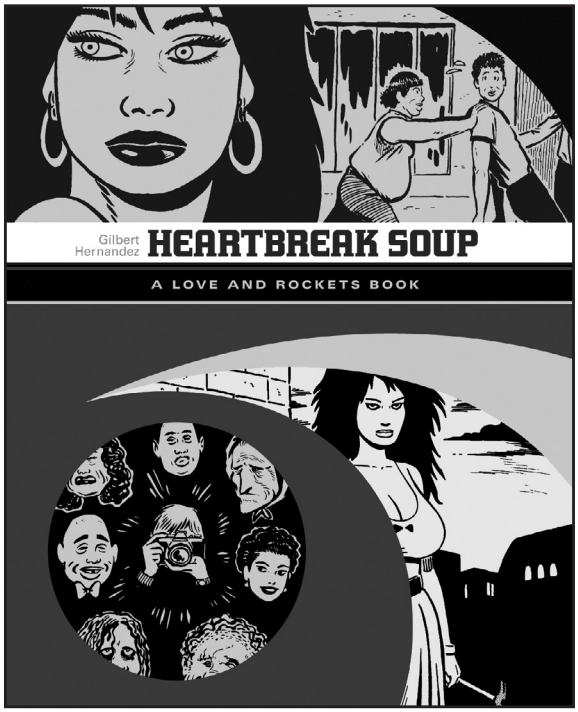
HE SAID, HE COULDN'T DO IT FOR ME, DOLORES.
I DATED HIM, HE COULDN'T DO IT. I FUCKED HIM, HE STILL COULDN'T DO IT. I MARRIED HIM, GAVE HIM CHILDREN AND HE STILL COULDN'T DO IT...
...AND NOW HE'S GONE.
MAYBE DR. ZOLAR WAS RIGHT ALL ALONG. ONE CAN ONLY ACQUIRE SUPER HERO POWERS BY MAGIC.
SO, WHAT KIND OF MAGIC DOES IT TAKE? SAWING A WOMAN IN HALF? CARD TRICKS? PUTTING A COIN IN YOUR EAR AND PULLING IT OUT OF YOUR MOUTH?
COIN?
DOLORES...?
BEATRIZ?
ANYTHING DIFFERENT?
I CAN'T TELL. TRY TO FLY.
GRUNT!
NO, LET'S JUST GO.
I'M SO SORRY, BEATRIZ.
COSTIGA
TOKEN 1 SIDE
COSTIGAN CANNIVALS
XAIMEC 2002

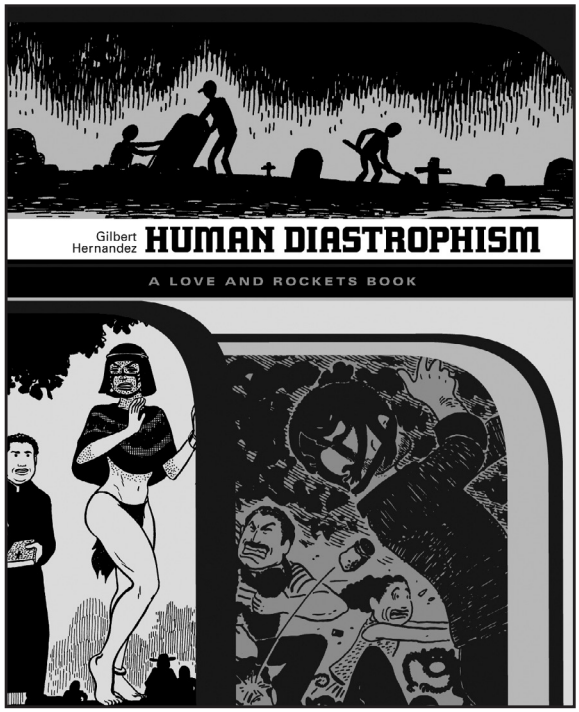


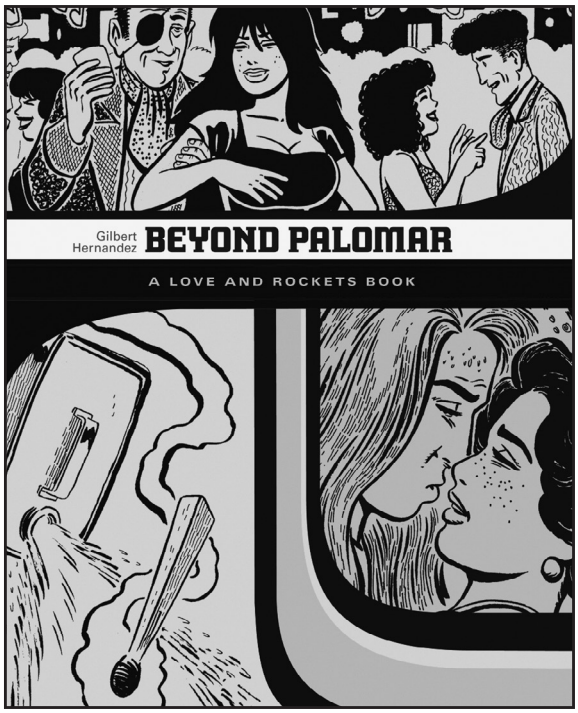


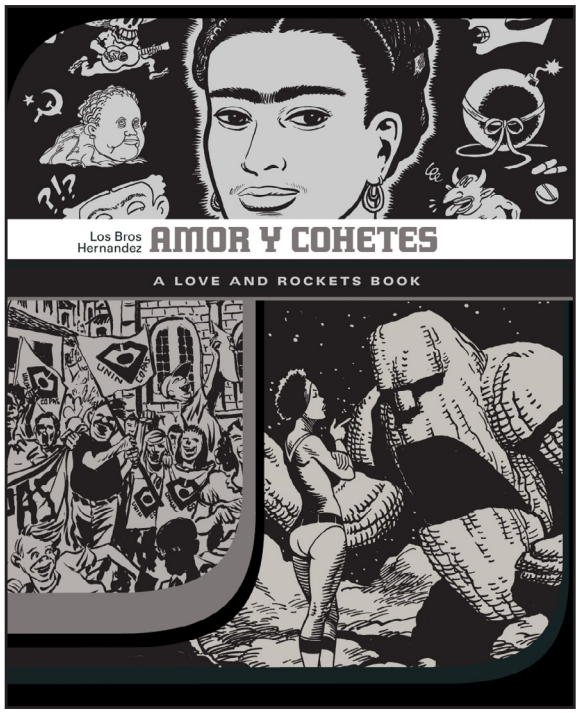


If you've enjoyed this book, you can follow the earlier adventures of Maggie, Hopey, Penny, Ray and the rest of the Locas gang in *Maggie the Mechanic*, *The Girl From H.O.P.P.E.R.S.*, and *Perla La Loca*; new installments appear every year in the ongoing *Love & Rockets: New Stories*.









Gilbert Hernandez's "Palomar" stories appeared in *Love and Rockets* side by side with Jaime's tales of the Locas. *Heartbreak Soup*, *Human Diastrophism*, and *Beyond Palomar* collect these stories, while *Amor Y Cohetes* is a catch-all compendium of Gilbert, Jaime and Mario Hernandez's short stories.

JAIME HERNANDEZ

Born in 1959, Jaime Hernandez enjoyed a pleasant childhood in Oxnard, California, with four brothers and one sister. Their mother had been an avid comic book fan as a girl, and she passed onto them a love of Jack Kirby and Steve Ditko's Marvel comics, Hank Ketcham's (and Al Wiseman's) *Dennis the Menace*, and the Archie comics line.A further strain of DNA was added when an older brother smuggled R. Crumb's *Zap* into the house.

As puberty and other interests invaded, Jaime's enthusiasm for mainstream comics waned. The Los Angeles punk rock scene began to thrive, and this anarchistic and gritty aesthetic invaded Jaime's approach to writing and drawing. Mostly self-taught (although he cites the significant impact a figure-drawing instructor had on his skills), Jaime assimilated these influences, and in his hands the much-hyped and often misunderstood punk netherworld became a very real, habitable place populated with human beings rather than stereotypes.

Such were the humble beginnings of *Love & Rockets*, the internationally acclaimed series Jaime created with his brothers, Gilbert and Mario, in 1981. Twenty-five years later, *Love & Rockets* has been translated into many languages, won numerous awards for excellence, and is one of the defining post-underground comic book titles of the last quarter century.

Jaime's crisp, elegant, instantly recognizable style has made him an in-demand illustrator whose work has appeared on CD and DVD covers, and in magazines from *Hustler* to *The New Yorker*; in 2006, a new "Maggie" story, "La Maggie La Loca," was serialized in the *New York Times Magazine*'s "Funny Pages" section. He continues to chronicle the adventures of his now ageing "Locas" Maggie and Hopey (and their friends) in the pages of the ongoing annual *Love & Rockets: New Stories*. The career-spanning *The Art of Jaime Hernandez* is scheduled to appear from Abrams ComicsArts in April 2010.

Jaime Hernandez resides in Los Angeles, California, with his wife and daughter.