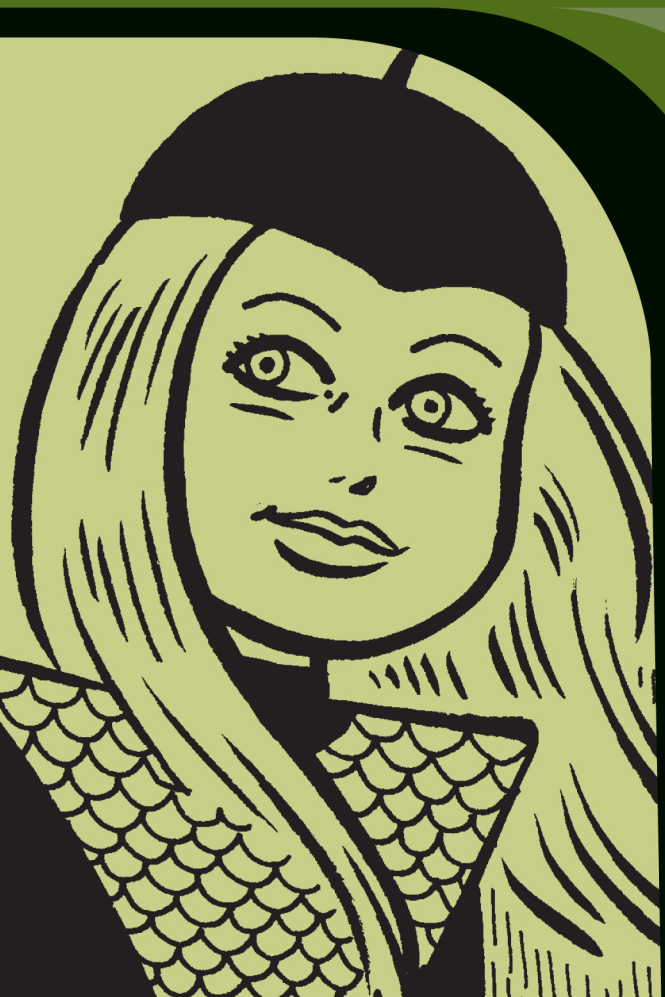
Gilbert Hernandez

# LUBA and HER FAMILY

A LOVE AND ROCKETS BOOK



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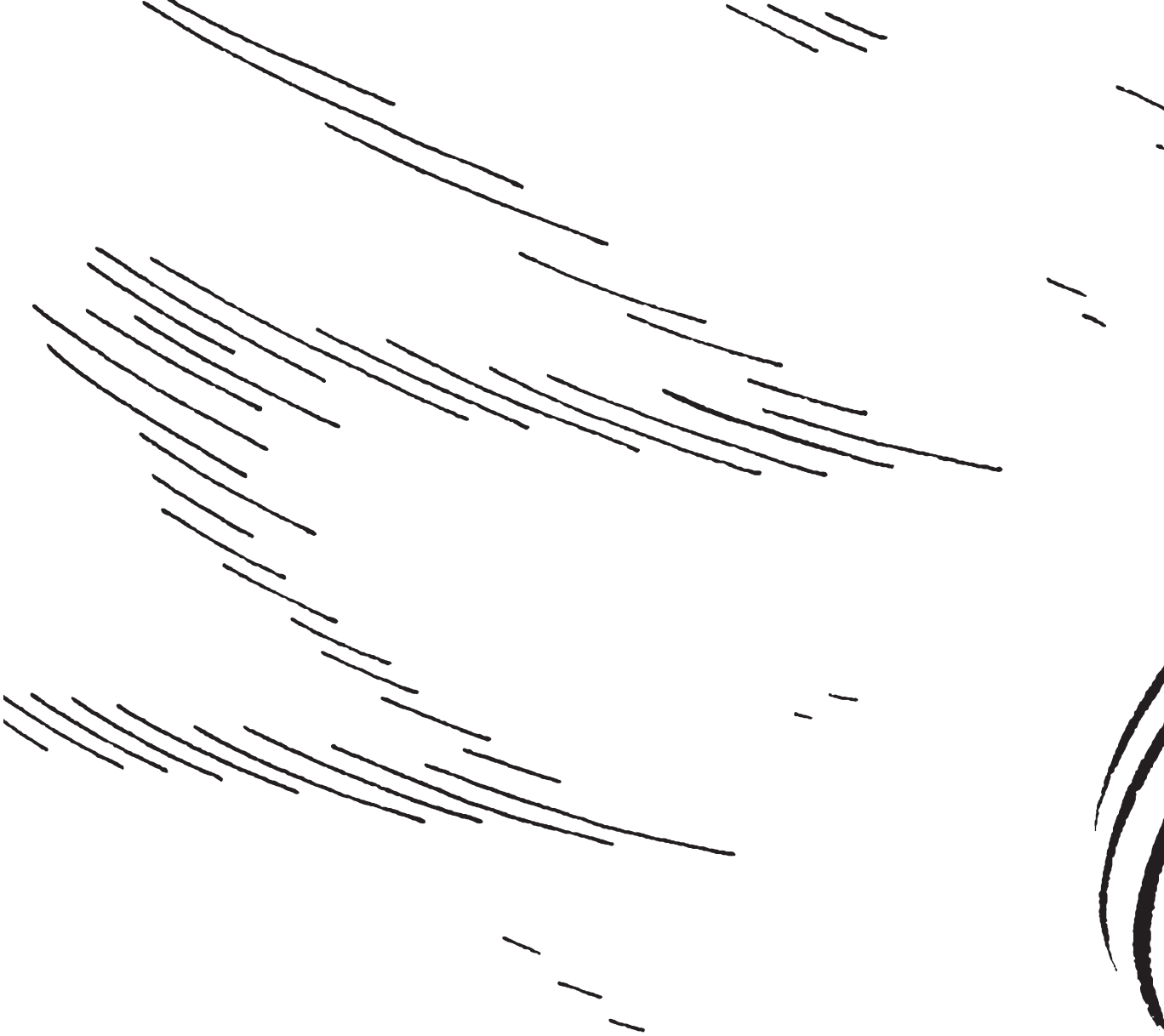

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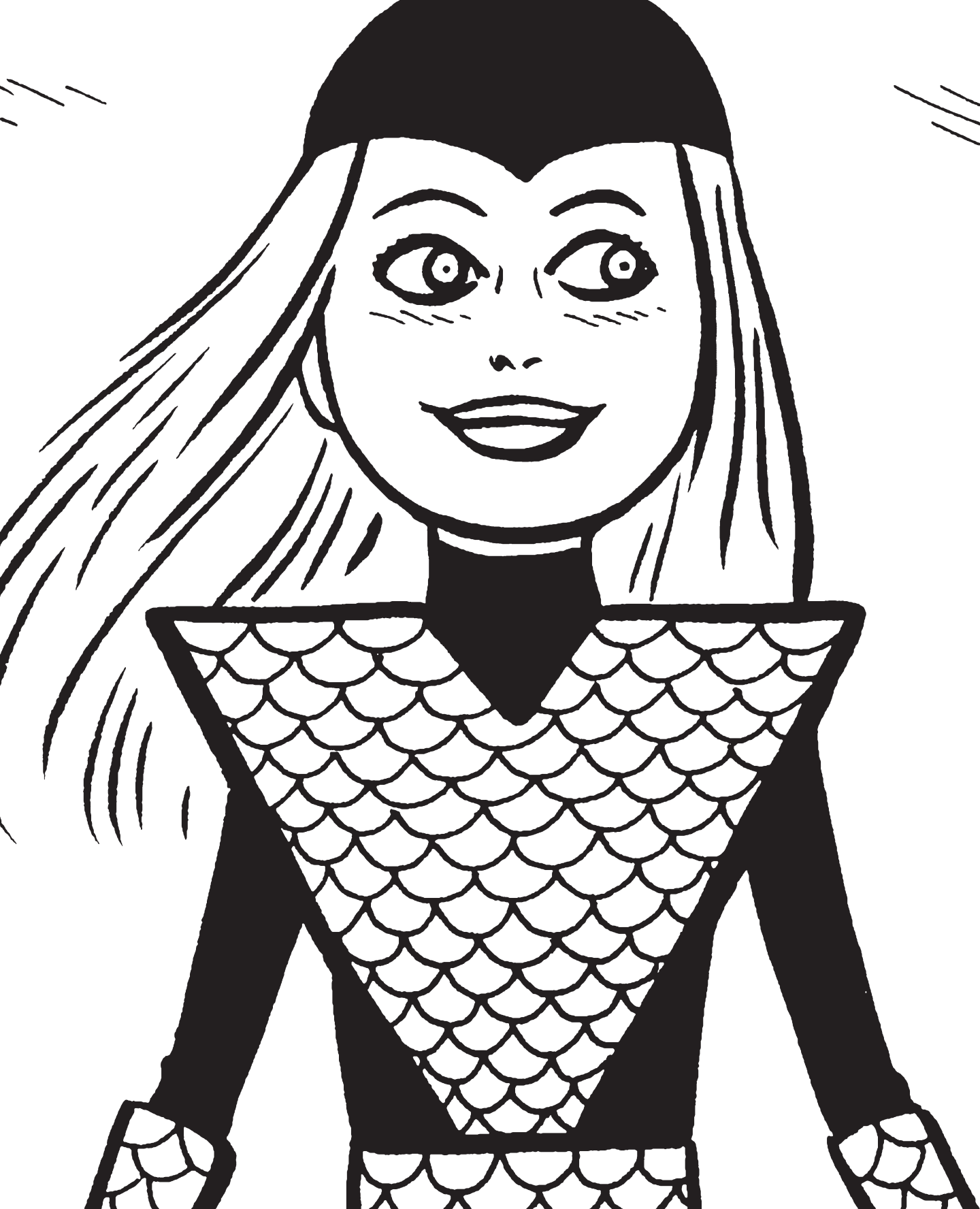

LUBA AND HER FAMILY:
THE LOVE AND ROCKETS LIBRARY Vol. 10

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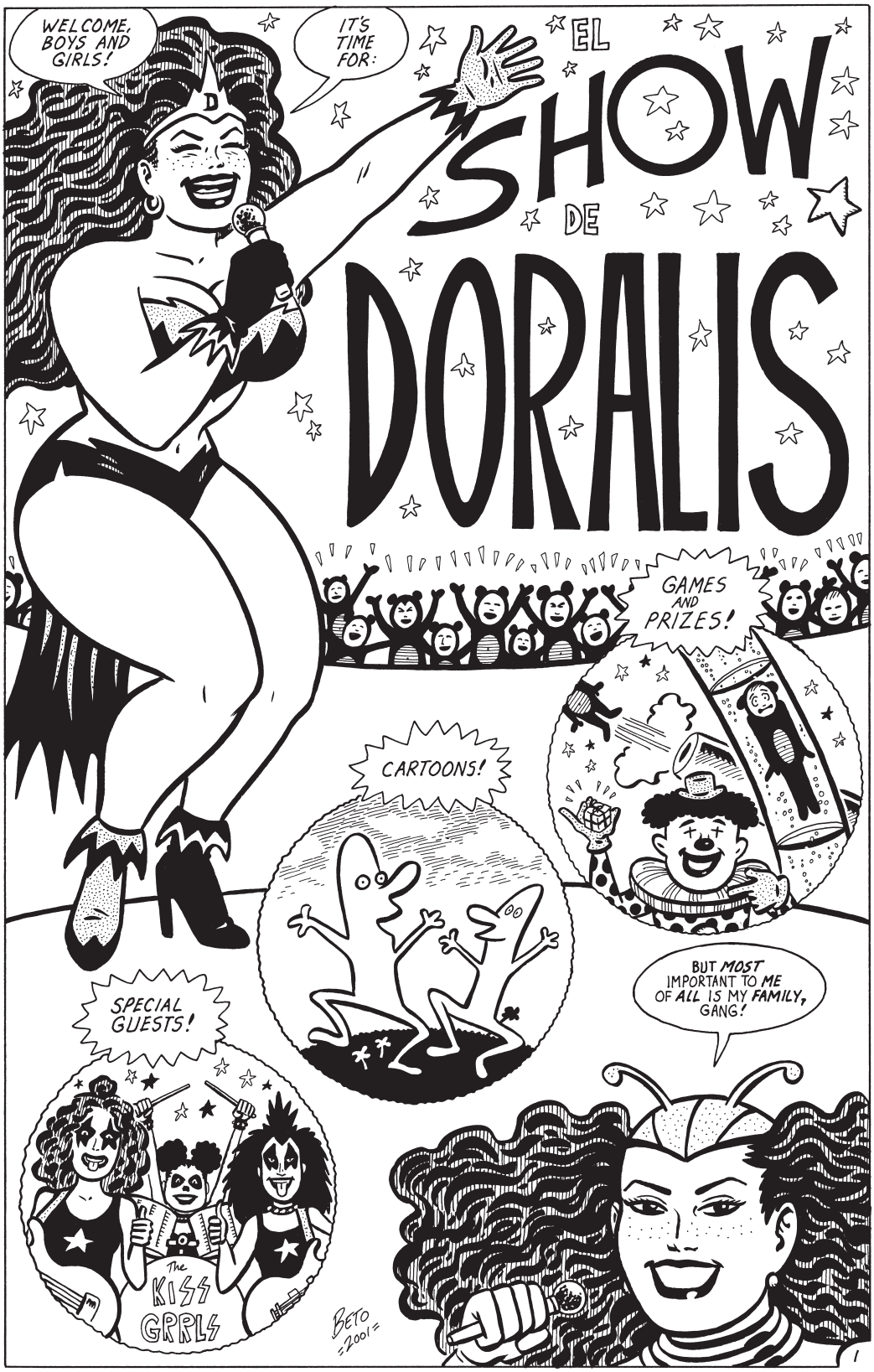
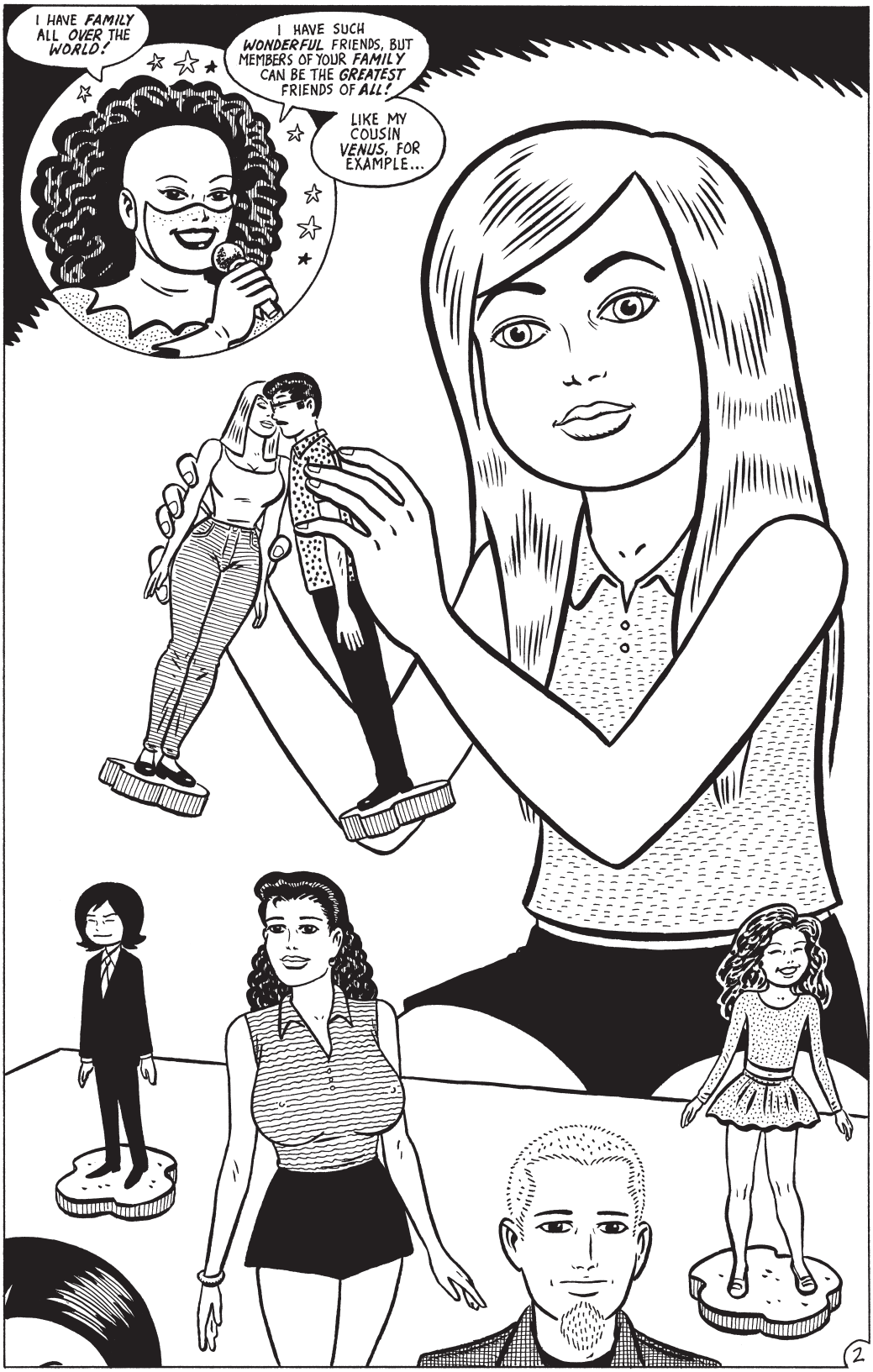
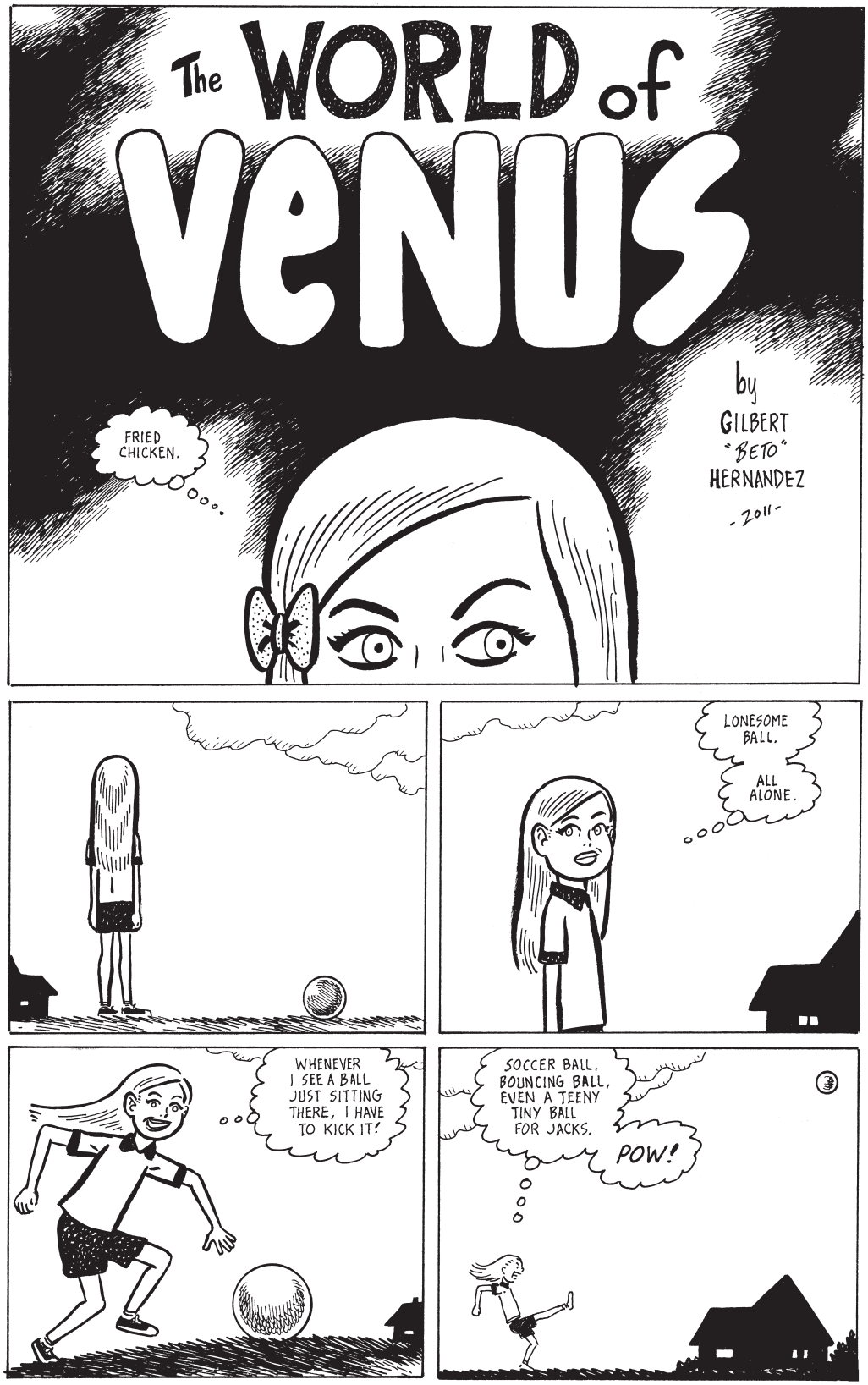
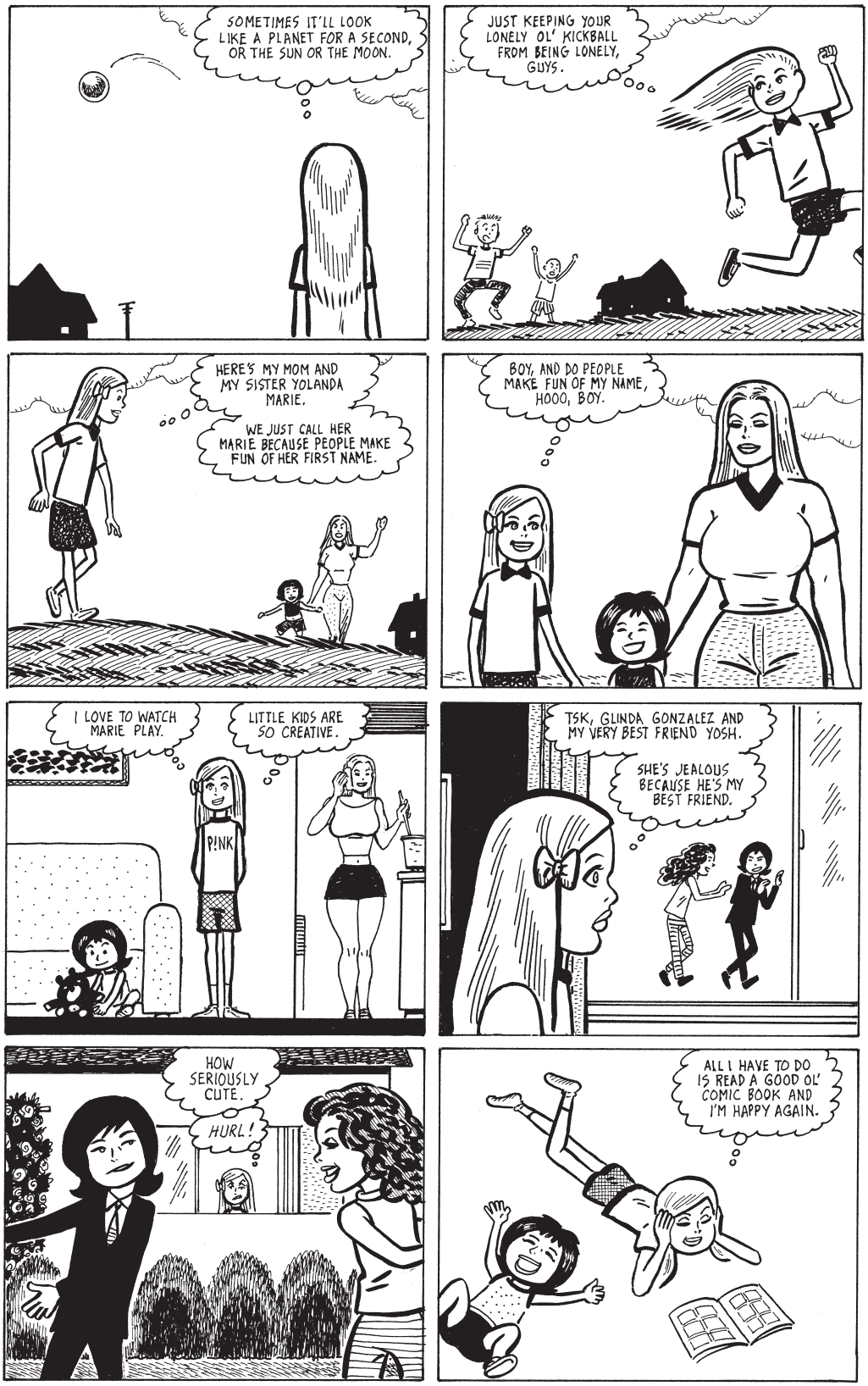
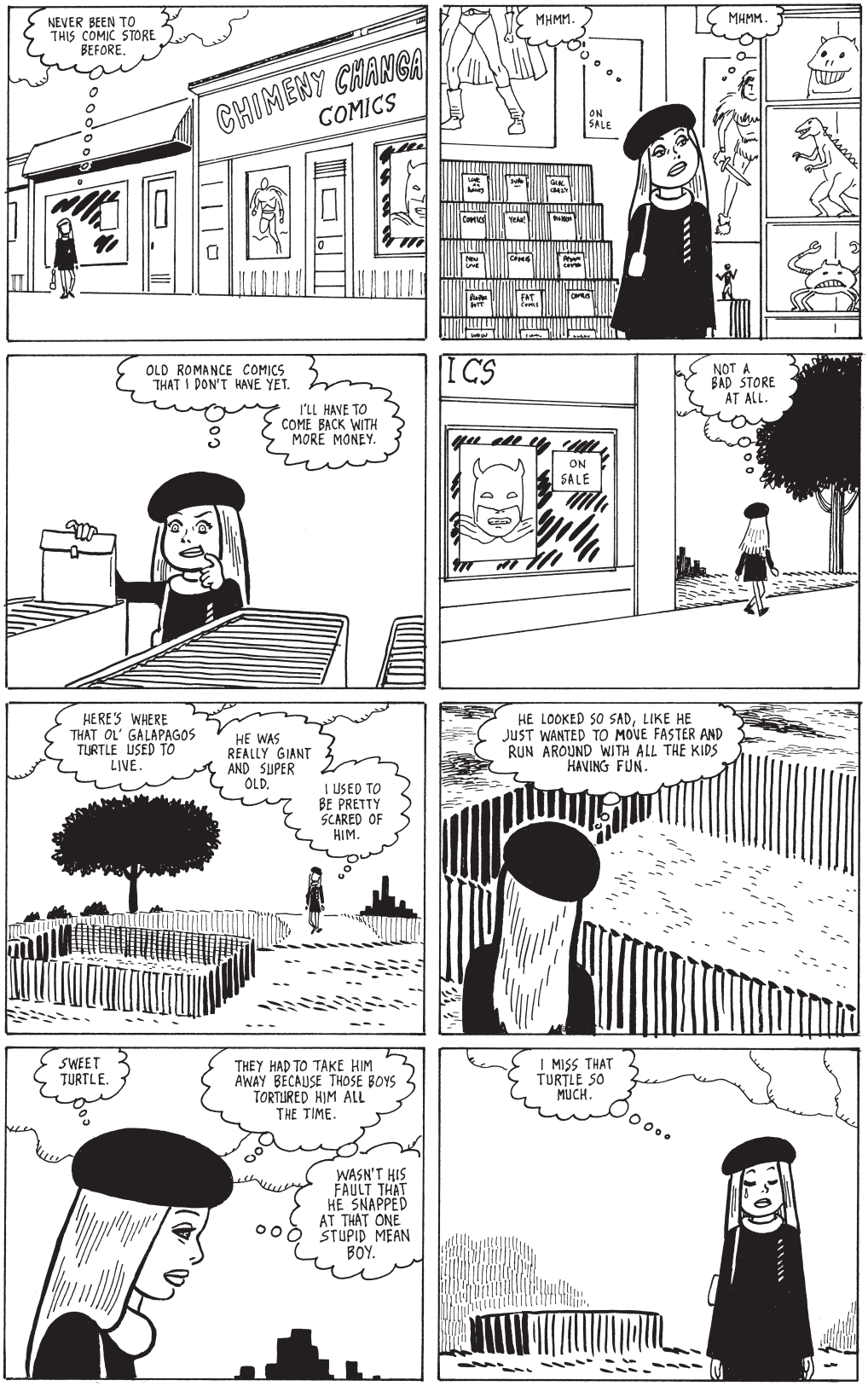

WELCOME, BOYS AND GIRLS!
IT'S TIME FOR:
EL SHOW DE DORALIS
GAMES AND PRIZES!
CARTOONS!
SPECIAL GUESTS!
The KISS GRRLS
BUT MOST IMPORTANT TO ME OF ALL IS MY FAMILY, GANG!
BETO =2001=

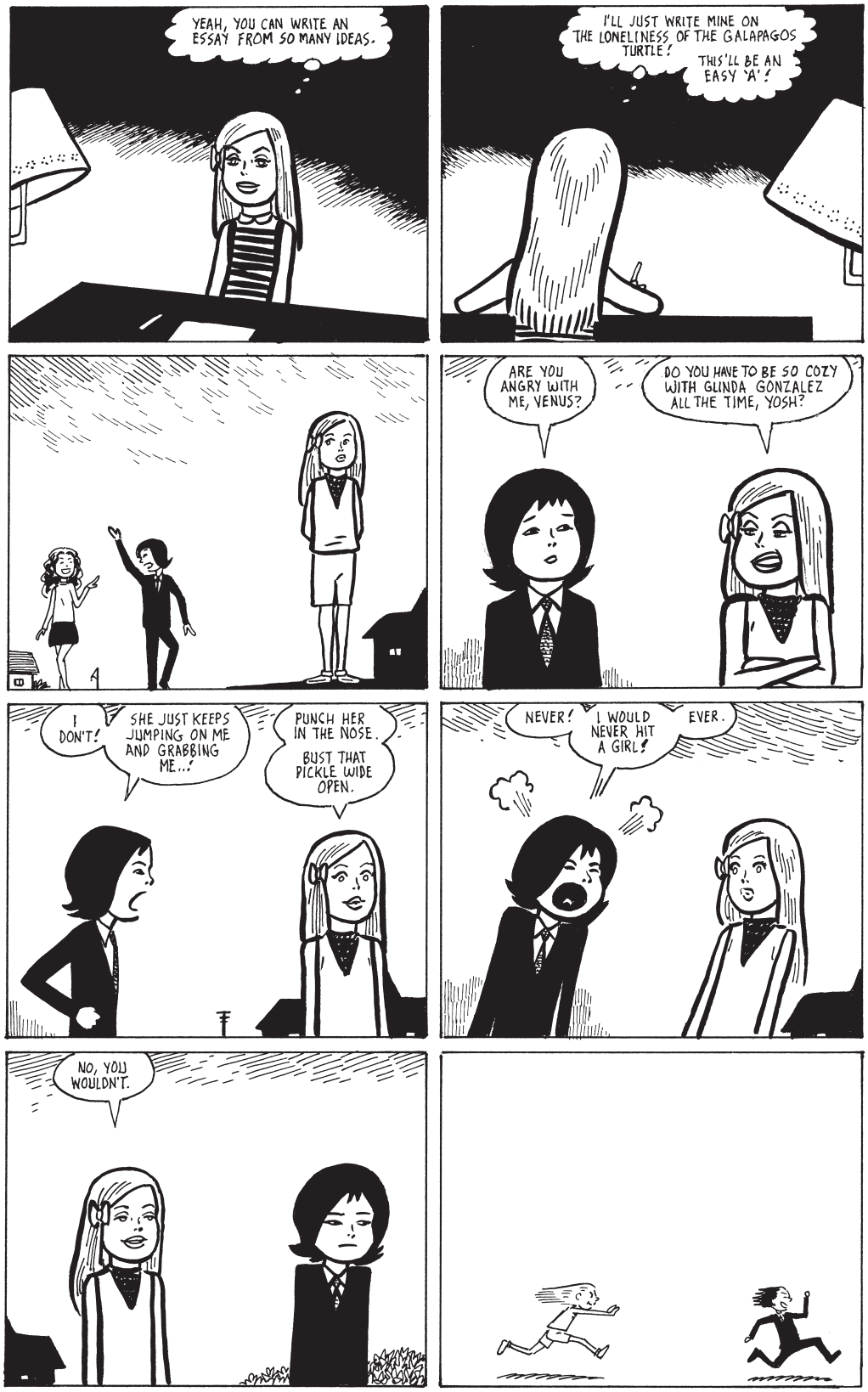

I HAVE FAMILY ALL OVER THE WORLD!
I HAVE SUCH WONDERFUL FRIENDS, BUT MEMBERS OF YOUR FAMILY CAN BE THE GREATEST FRIENDS OF ALL!
LIKE MY COUSIN VENUS, FOR EXAMPLE...
2

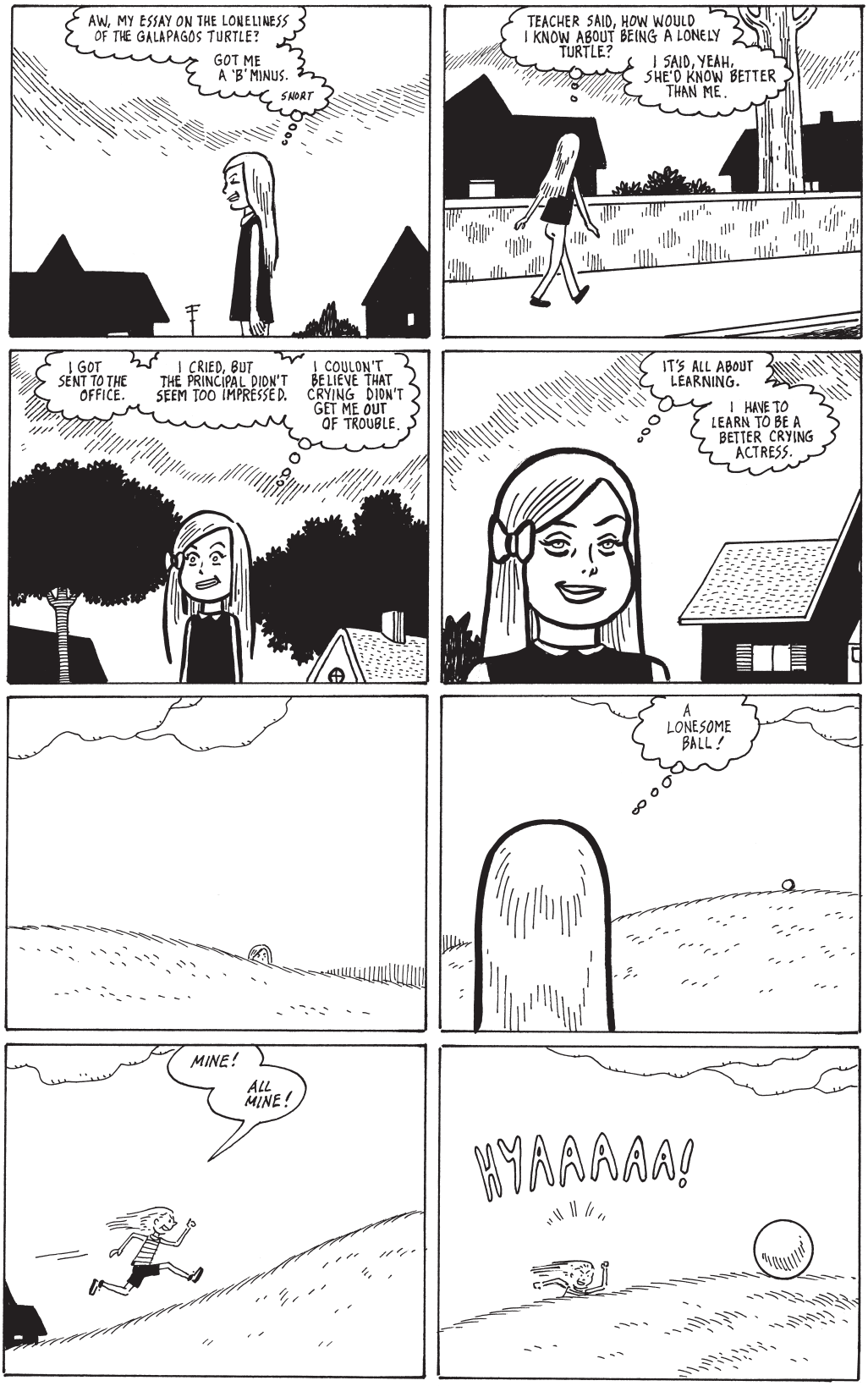

The WORLD of VENUS
by GILBERT "BETO" HERNANDEZ
-2011-
FRIED CHICKEN.
LONESOME BALL.
ALL ALONE.
WHENEVER I SEE A BALL JUST SITTING THERE, I HAVE TO KICK IT!
SOCCER BALL, BOUNCING BALL, EVEN A TEENY TINY BALL FOR JACKS.
POW!

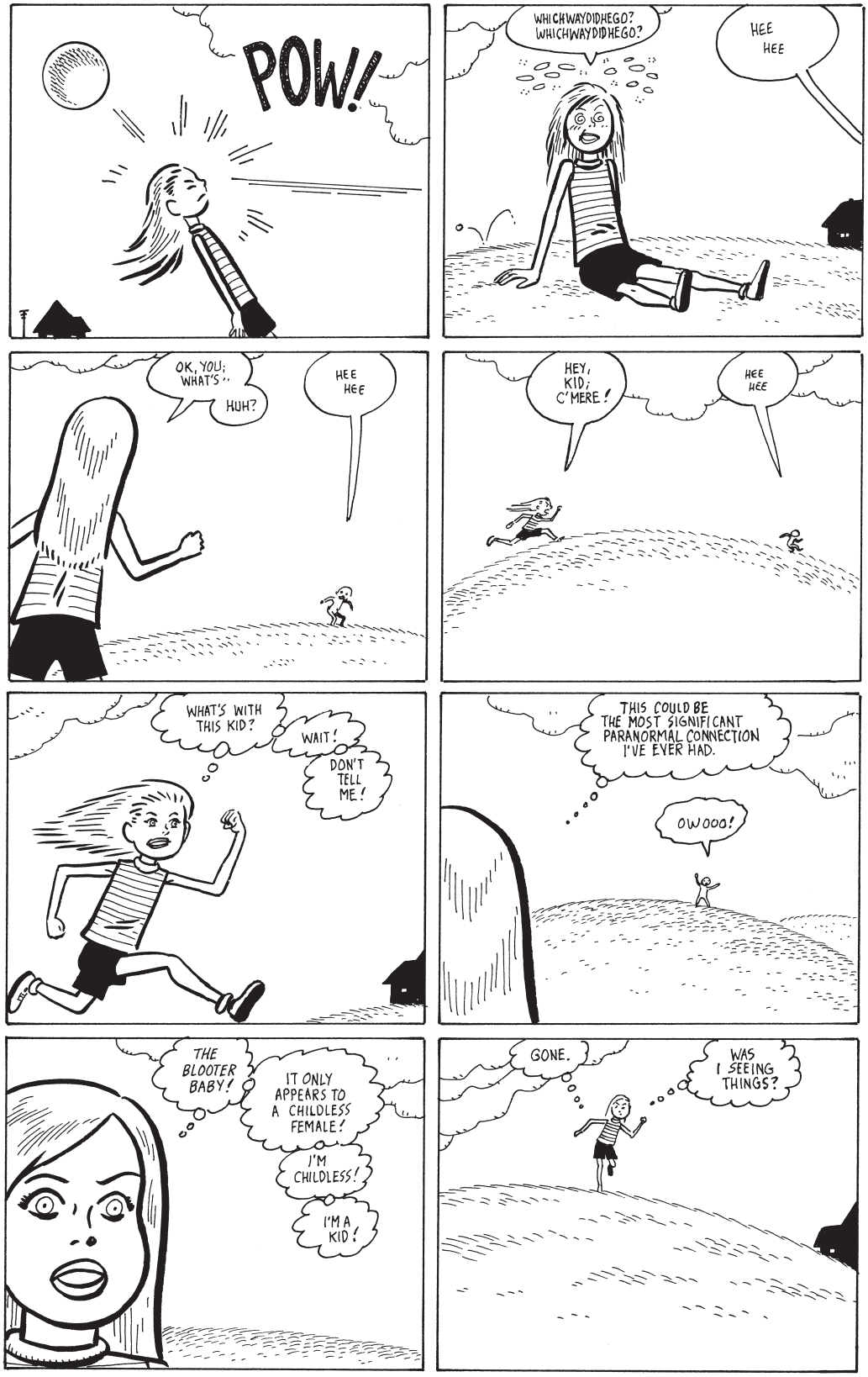

SOMETIMES IT'LL LOOK LIKE A PLANET FOR A SECOND, OR THE SUN OR THE MOON.
JUST KEEPING YOUR LONELY OL' KICKBALL FROM BEING LONELY, GUYS.
HERE'S MY MOM AND MY SISTER YOLANDA MARIE.
WE JUST CALL HER MARIE BECAUSE PEOPLE MAKE FUN OF HER FIRST NAME.
BOY, AND DO PEOPLE MAKE FUN OF MY NAME, HOOO, BOY.
I LOVE TO WATCH MARIE PLAY.
LITTLE KIDS ARE SO CREATIVE.
P!NK
TSK, GLINDA GONZALEZ AND MY VERY BEST FRIEND YOSH.
SHE'S JEALOUS BECAUSE HE'S MY BEST FRIEND.
HOW SERIOUSLY CUTE.
HURL!
ALL I HAVE TO DO IS READ A GOOD OL' COMIC BOOK AND I'M HAPPY AGAIN.

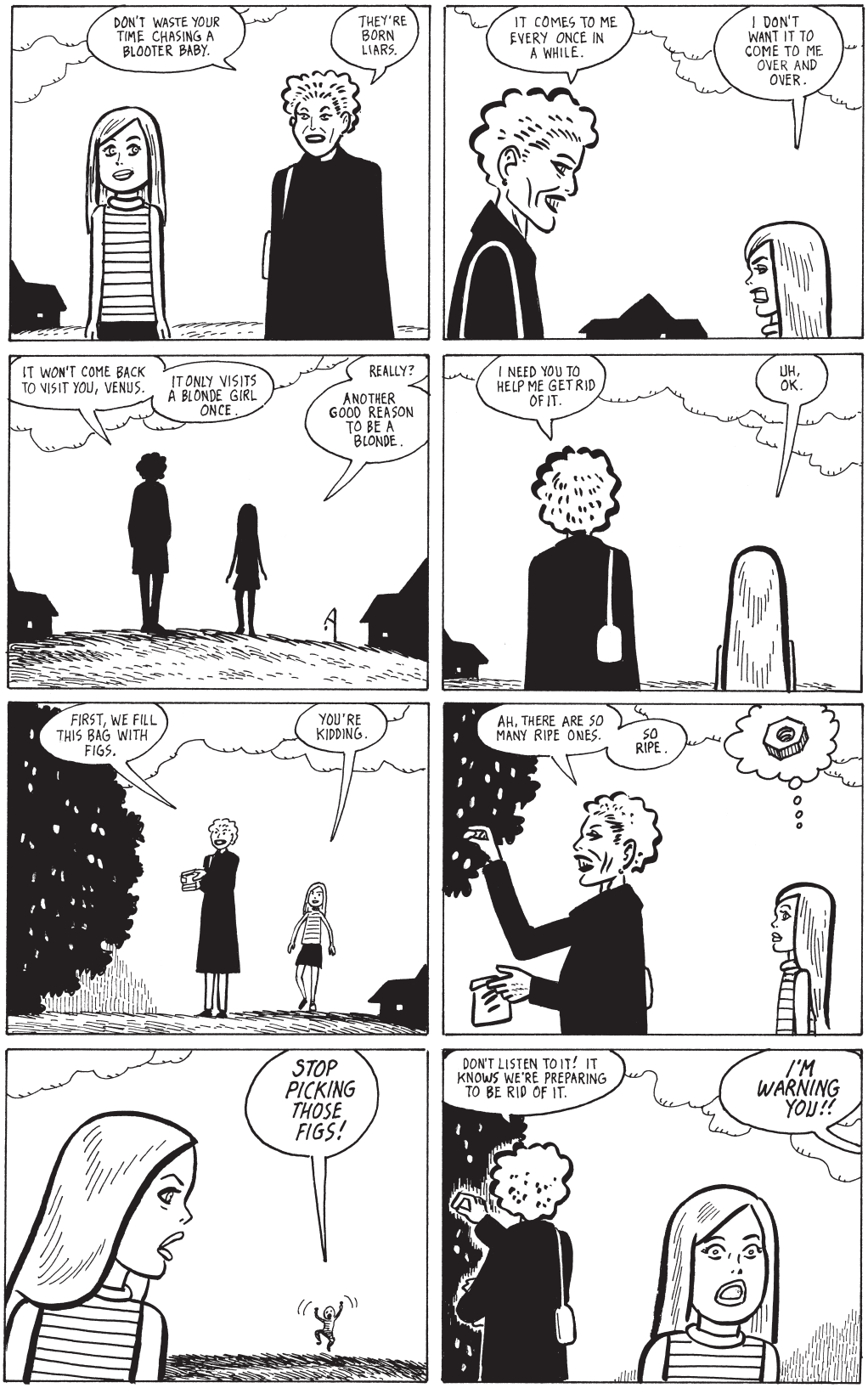

NEVER BEEN TO THIS COMIC STORE BEFORE.
CHIMENY CHANGA COMICS
MHMM.
MHMM.
ON SALE
OLD ROMANCE COMICS THAT I DON'T HAVE YET.
I'LL HAVE TO COME BACK WITH MORE MONEY.
ICS
ON SALE
NOT A BAD STORE AT ALL.
HERE'S WHERE THAT OL' GALAPAGOS TURTLE USED TO LIVE.
HE WAS REALLY GIANT AND SUPER OLD.
I USED TO BE PRETTY SCARED OF HIM.
HE LOOKED SO SAD, LIKE HE JUST WANTED TO MOVE FASTER AND RUN AROUND WITH ALL THE KIDS HAVING FUN.
SWEET TURTLE.
THEY HAD TO TAKE HIM AWAY BECAUSE THOSE BOYS TORTURED HIM ALL THE TIME.
WASN'T HIS FAULT THAT HE SNAPPED AT THAT ONE STUPID MEAN BOY.
I MISS THAT TURTLE SO MUCH.

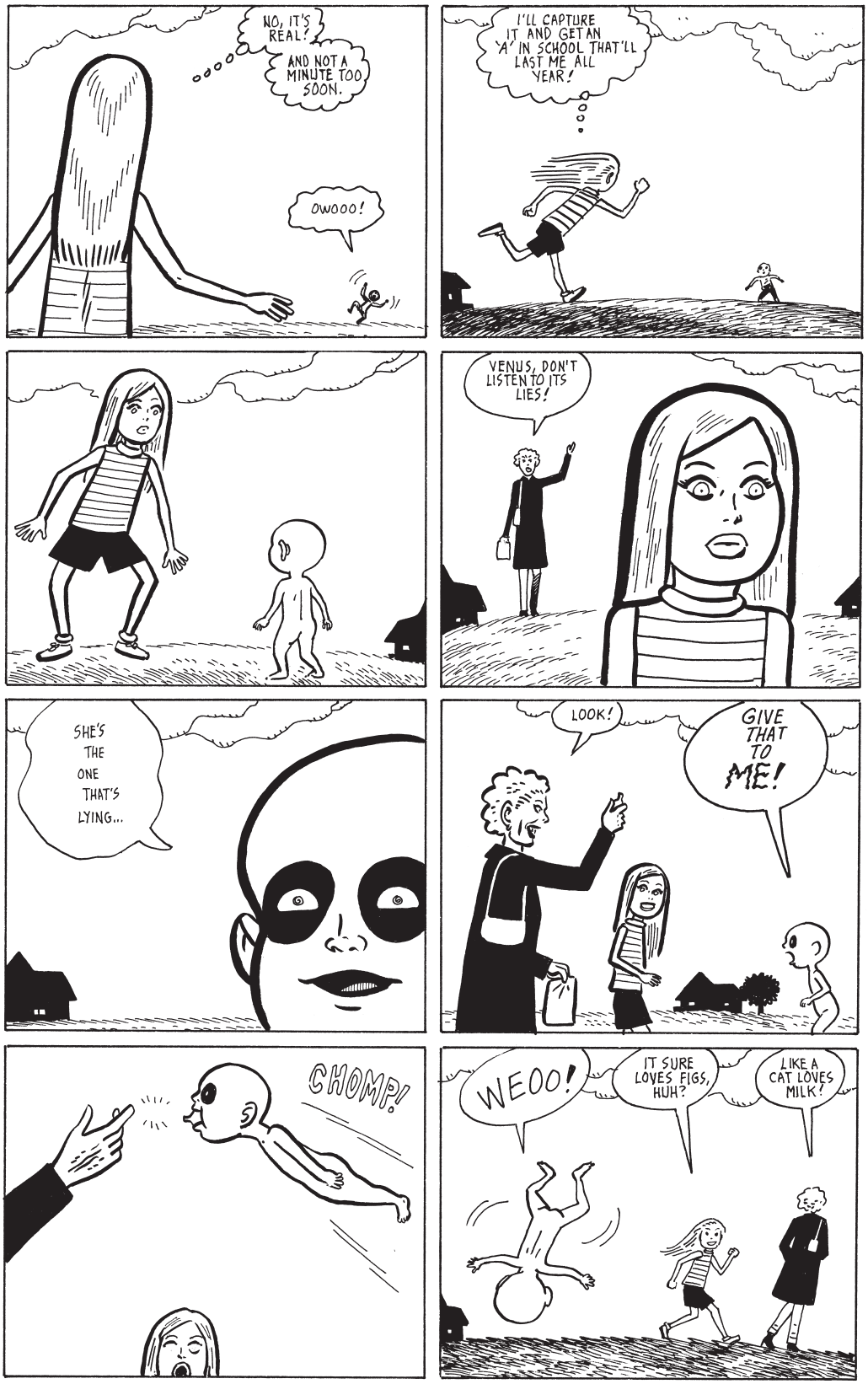
HERE'S MY AUNT AT THE ENTRANCE TO *FRANKENSTEIN'S* GRAVE.
MY AUNT LOVES TO WALK WITH ME THROUGH THIS TUNNEL OF BUSHES AND TREES TO THE ACTUAL GRAVESITE.
SHE AND MY MOM USED TO RUN THROUGH HERE WHEN THEY WERE LITTLE, EVEN WHEN THEY WEREN'T ALLOWED TO.
*FRANKENSTEIN'S GRAVE* IS ACTUALLY JUST A BIG BLOCK OF CEMENT WITH HIS NAME ENGRAVED ON IT.
FRANKENSTEIN
NOBODY KNOWS WHAT THE BLOCK WAS REALLY MADE FOR.
THAT'S THE BEST PART, THOUGH.
THE MYSTERY.
MY AUNT ALWAYS DRESSES UP EVEN IF SHE'S JUST GOING OUT TO BUY TOOTHPASTE.
OH; THE FIG LADY.
WE CALL HER THAT BECAUSE SHE TAKES FIGS OFF OUR NEIGHBOR'S FIG TREE WITHOUT PERMISSION.
SHE WEARS SO MUCH MAKE-UP THAT SOME OF THE NEIGHBOR KIDS CALL HER *THE JOKER'S WIFE*.


YEAH, YOU CAN WRITE AN ESSAY FROM SO MANY IDEAS.
I'LL JUST WRITE MINE ON THE LONELINESS OF THE GALAPAGOS TURTLE!
THIS'LL BE AN EASY 'A'!
ARE YOU ANGRY WITH ME, VENUS?
DO YOU HAVE TO BE SO COZY WITH GLINDA GONZALEZ ALL THE TIME, YOSH?
I DON'T!
SHE JUST KEEPS JUMPING ON ME AND GRABBING ME...!
PUNCH HER IN THE NOSE.
BUST THAT PICKLE WIDE OPEN.
NEVER!
I WOULD NEVER HIT A GIRL!
EVER.
NO, YOU WOULDN'T.

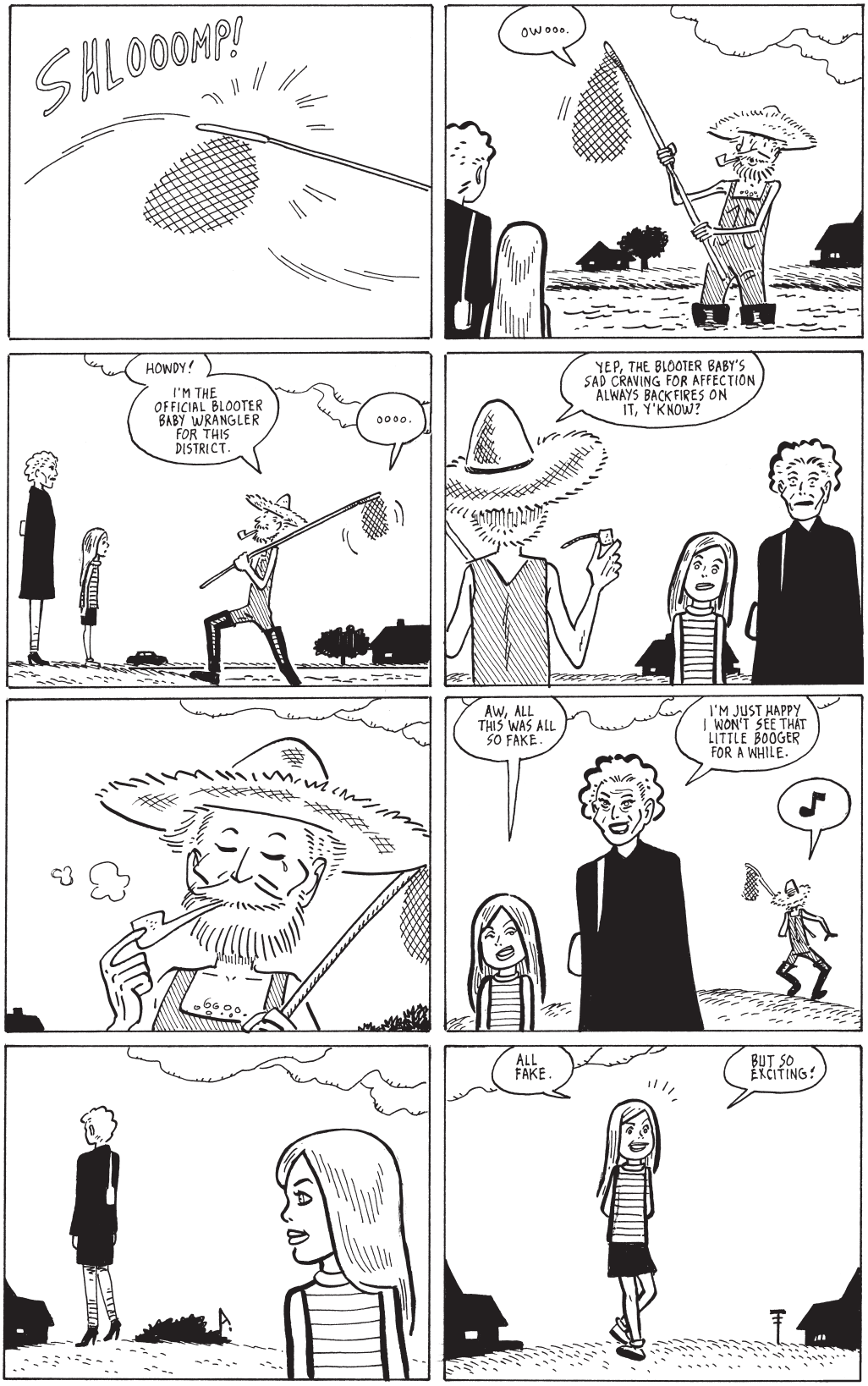

AW, MY ESSAY ON THE LONELINESS OF THE GALAPAGOS TURTLE?
GOT ME A 'B' MINUS.
SNORT
TEACHER SAID, HOW WOULD I KNOW ABOUT BEING A LONELY TURTLE?
I SAID, YEAH, SHE'D KNOW BETTER THAN ME.
I GOT SENT TO THE OFFICE.
I CRIED, BUT THE PRINCIPAL DIDN'T SEEM TOO IMPRESSED.
I COULDN'T BELIEVE THAT CRYING DIDN'T GET ME OUT OF TROUBLE.
IT'S ALL ABOUT LEARNING.
I HAVE TO LEARN TO BE A BETTER CRYING ACTRESS.
A LONESOME BALL!
MINE!
ALL MINE!
HYAAAAAA!

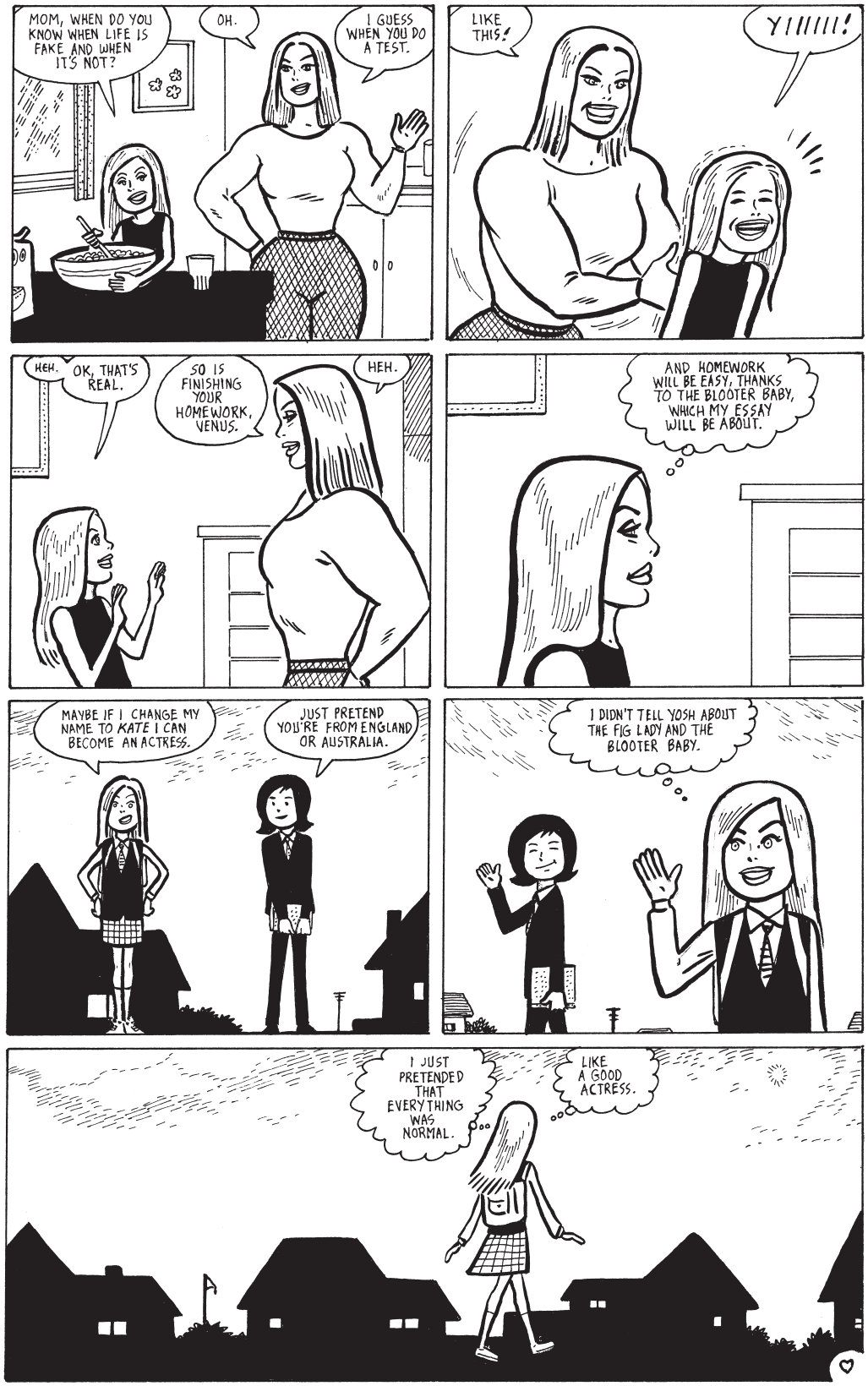

POW!
WHICHWAYDIDHEGO? WHICHWAYDIDHEGO?
HEE HEE
OK, YOU; WHAT'S..
HUH?
HEE HEE
HEY, KID; C'MERE!
HEE HEE
WHAT'S WITH THIS KID?
WAIT!
DON'T TELL ME!
THIS COULD BE THE MOST SIGNIFICANT PARANORMAL CONNECTION I'VE EVER HAD.
OWOOO!
THE BLOOTER BABY!
IT ONLY APPEARS TO A CHILDLESS FEMALE!
I'M CHILDLESS!
I'M A KID!
GONE.
WAS I SEEING THINGS?


DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME CHASING A BLOOTER BABY.
THEY'RE BORN LIARS.
IT COMES TO ME EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE.
I DON'T WANT IT TO COME TO ME OVER AND OVER.
IT WON'T COME BACK TO VISIT YOU, VENUS.
IT ONLY VISITS A BLONDE GIRL ONCE.
REALLY?
ANOTHER GOOD REASON TO BE A BLONDE.
I NEED YOU TO HELP ME GET RID OF IT.
UH, OK.
FIRST, WE FILL THIS BAG WITH FIGS.
YOU'RE KIDDING.
AH, THERE ARE SO MANY RIPE ONES.
SO RIPE.
STOP PICKING THOSE FIGS!
DON'T LISTEN TO IT! IT KNOWS WE'RE PREPARING TO BE RID OF IT.
I'M WARNING YOU!!


NO, IT'S REAL!
AND NOT A MINUTE TOO SOON.
OWOOO!
I'LL CAPTURE IT AND GET AN 'A' IN SCHOOL THAT'LL LAST ME ALL YEAR!
VENUS, DON'T LISTEN TO ITS LIES!
SHE'S THE ONE THAT'S LYING...
LOOK!
GIVE THAT TO ME!
CHOMP!
WEOO!
IT SURE LOVES FIGS, HUH?
LIKE A CAT LOVES MILK!

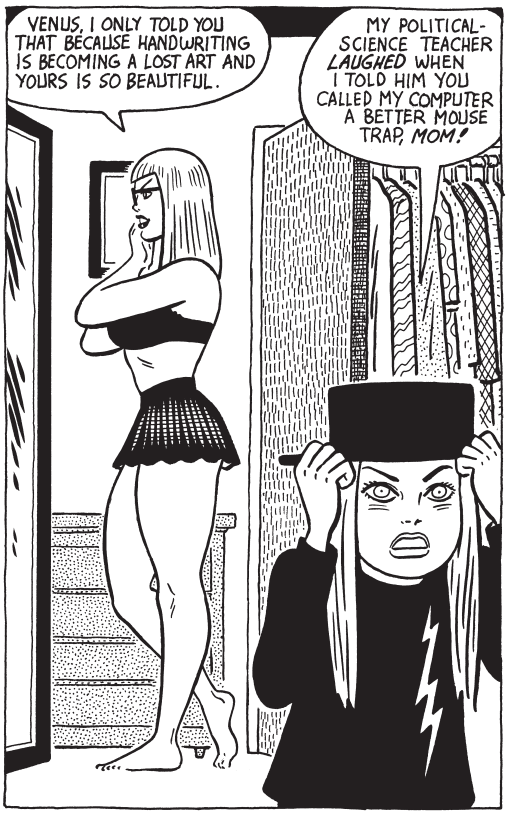
DROP ONE FIG AT A TIME SO IT WILL FOLLOW!
FIG!
GULP!
EEYOWOOO!
I-I WANT TO GO HOME...
ONLY A BLONDE GIRL CAN FEED THE BLOOTER BABY!
WHERE ARE WE LEADING HIM?
TO THE POND.
WE CAN'T DROWN HIM!
HE WON'T DROWN BUT HE'LL LEAVE ME ALONE FOR A FEW YEARS!
WE'RE DOWN TO THE LAST FIG!
THROW IT INTO THE WATER!

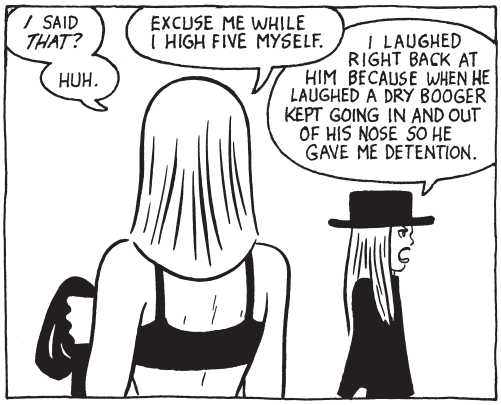

SHLOOOMP!
OW OOO.
HOWDY!
I'M THE OFFICIAL BLOOTER BABY WRANGLER FOR THIS DISTRICT.
OOOO.
YEP, THE BLOOTER BABY'S SAD CRAVING FOR AFFECTION ALWAYS BACKFIRES ON IT, Y'KNOW?
AW, ALL THIS WAS ALL SO FAKE.
I'M JUST HAPPY I WON'T SEE THAT LITTLE BOOGER FOR A WHILE.
ALL FAKE.
BUT SO EXCITING!

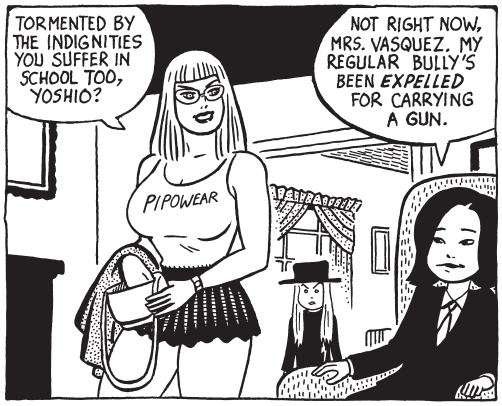

MOM, WHEN DO YOU KNOW WHEN LIFE IS FAKE AND WHEN IT'S NOT?
OH.
I GUESS WHEN YOU DO A TEST.
LIKE THIS!
Y!!!!!!
HEH.
OK, THAT'S REAL.
SO IS FINISHING YOUR HOMEWORK, VENUS.
HEH.
AND HOMEWORK WILL BE EASY, THANKS TO THE BLOOTER BABY, WHICH MY ESSAY WILL BE ABOUT.
MAYBE IF I CHANGE MY NAME TO KATE I CAN BECOME AN ACTRESS.
JUST PRETEND YOU'RE FROM ENGLAND OR AUSTRALIA.
I DIDN'T TELL YOSH ABOUT THE FIG LADY AND THE BLOOTER BABY.
I JUST PRETENDED THAT EVERYTHING WAS NORMAL.
LIKE A GOOD ACTRESS.

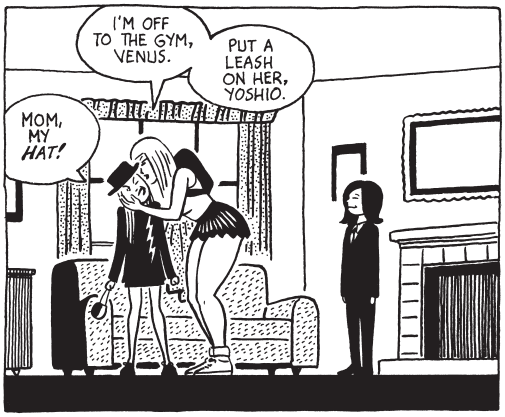
# Letters from VENUS

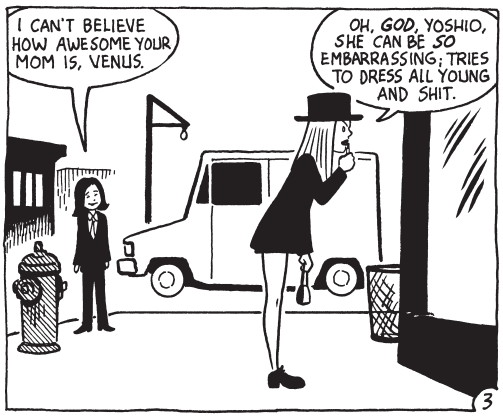
by BETO/95-96

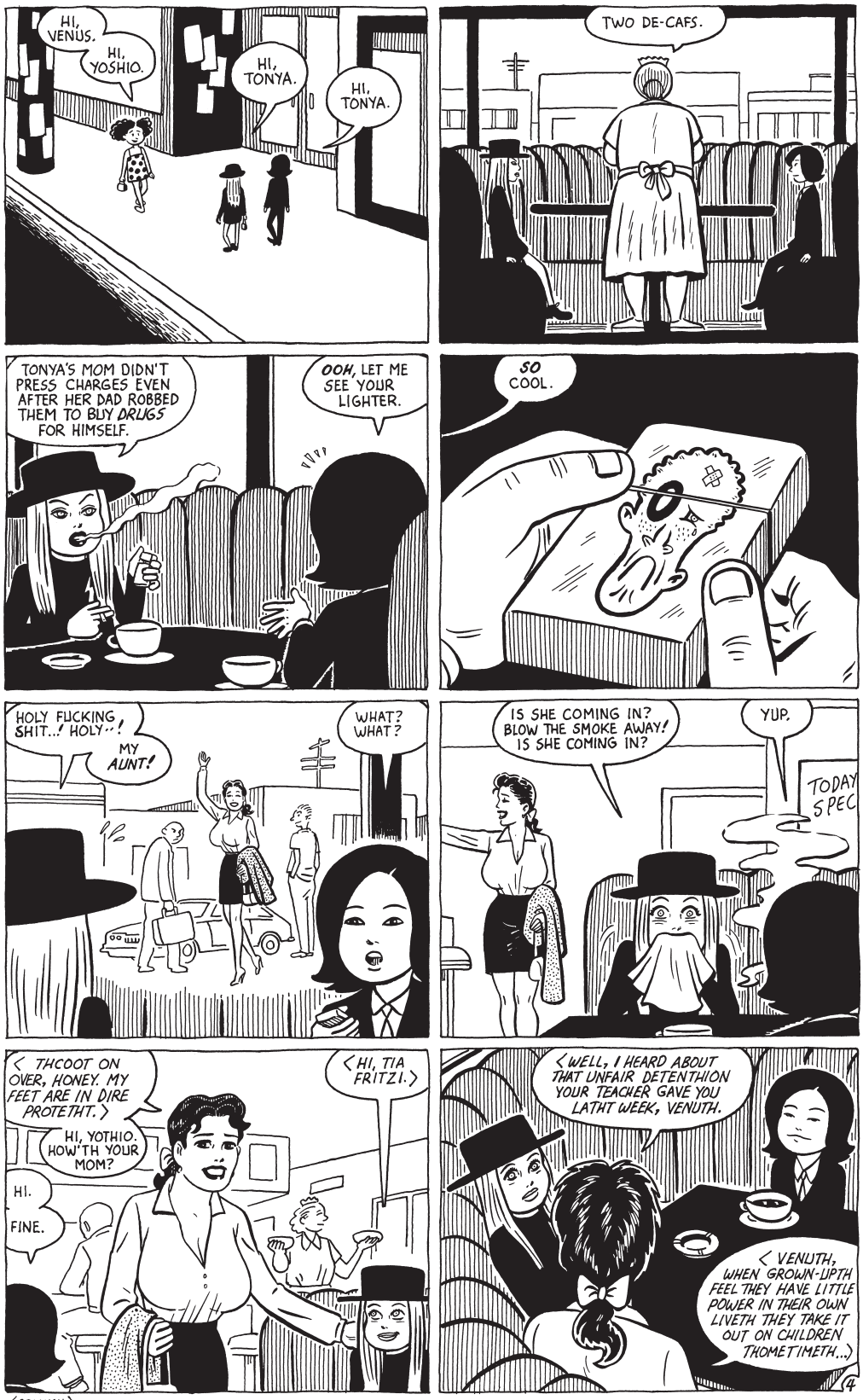


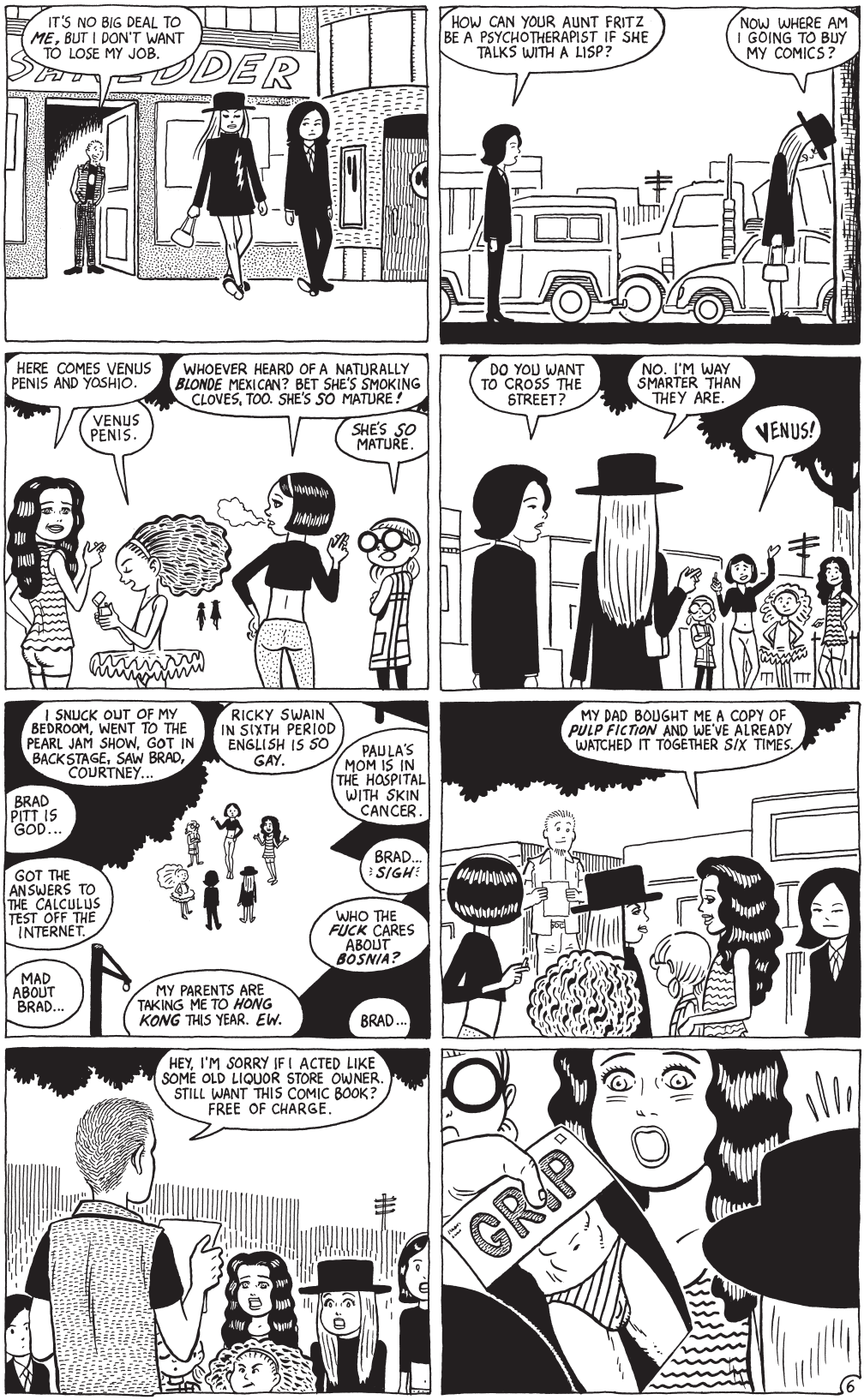



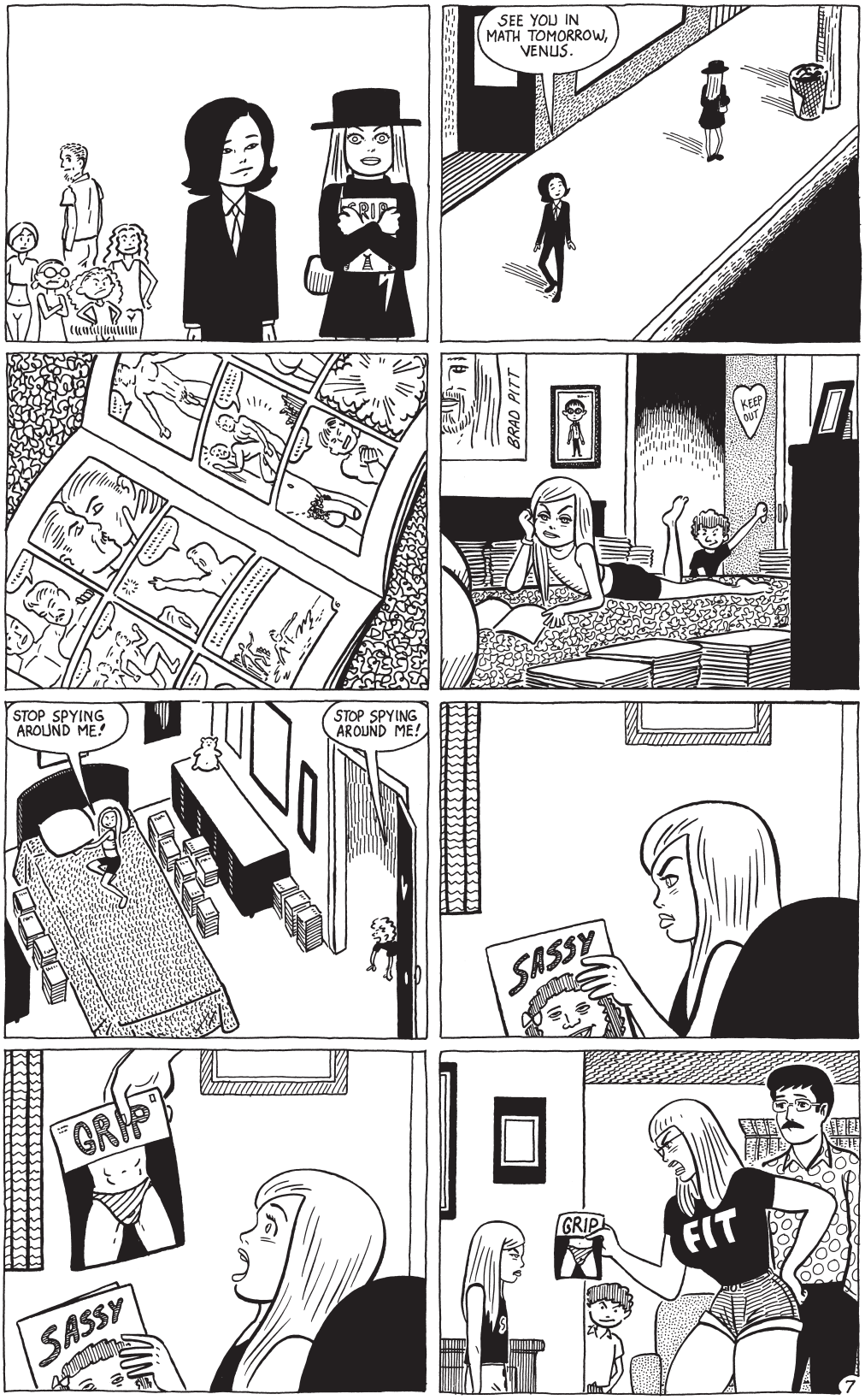






< SPANISH > TIA - AUNT

YATATA YATATA BLAH BLAH GIBBERITH PTHYCHO-BABBLE...
SHE ALWAYS TALKS TO ME IN SPANISH IN FRONT OF EVERYBODY.
I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW AWESOME YOUR AUNT IS, VENUS.
<WELL, VENUTH, I'M OFF. TELL YOUR MOTHER THE CHECK ITH IN THE MAIL AND YOU TWO REMEMBER THITH:>
DEPRETHION ITH ANYTHING THAT KEEPTH YOU FROM DOING THOMETHING.
<OK, TIA.>
I THINK IT'S BEAUTIFUL WHEN YOU SPEAK SPANISH, VENUS.
LET'S GO TO SHREDDER RECORDS.
WONDER WHAT AN ALBUM SOUNDS LIKE?
HEE HEE HEE!
GREEN DAY
HATE!
EWW, PORN COMICS ARE SO STUPID! PUT IT DOWN, YOSHIO!
HEE HEE HEE!
GRIP
SORRY, BUT YOU'RE NOT ALLOWED TO LOOK AT THOSE.
OK.
I WASN'T LOOKING AT YOUR COMICS ANYWAY.
GIRL CRAZY


IT'S NO BIG DEAL TO ME, BUT I DON'T WANT TO LOSE MY JOB.
HOW CAN YOUR AUNT FRITZ BE A PSYCHOTHERAPIST IF SHE TALKS WITH A LISP?
NOW WHERE AM I GOING TO BUY MY COMICS?
HERE COMES VENUS PENIS AND YOSHIO.
WHOEVER HEARD OF A NATURALLY BLONDE MEXICAN? BET SHE'S SMOKING CLOVES, TOO. SHE'S SO MATURE!
VENUS PENIS.
SHE'S SO MATURE.
DO YOU WANT TO CROSS THE STREET?
NO. I'M WAY SMARTER THAN THEY ARE.
VENUS!
I SNUCK OUT OF MY BEDROOM, WENT TO THE PEARL JAM SHOW, GOT IN BACKSTAGE, SAW BRAD, COURTNEY...
RICKY SWAIN IN SIXTH PERIOD ENGLISH IS SO GAY.
PAULA'S MOM IS IN THE HOSPITAL WITH SKIN CANCER.
BRAD PITT IS GOD...
BRAD... SIGH
GOT THE ANSWERS TO THE CALCULUS TEST OFF THE INTERNET.
WHO THE FUCK CARES ABOUT BOSNIA?
MAD ABOUT BRAD...
MY PARENTS ARE TAKING ME TO HONG KONG THIS YEAR. EW.
BRAD...
MY DAD BOUGHT ME A COPY OF PULP FICTION AND WE'VE ALREADY WATCHED IT TOGETHER SIX TIMES.
HEY, I'M SORRY IF I ACTED LIKE SOME OLD LIQUOR STORE OWNER. STILL WANT THIS COMIC BOOK? FREE OF CHARGE.
6


GRIP
SEE YOU IN MATH TOMORROW, VENUS.
BRAD PITT
KEEP OUT
STOP SPYING AROUND ME!
STOP SPYING AROUND ME!
SASSY
GRIP
SASSY
GRIP
FIT
7

Supergrass
GRIP
BET YOU WISH THE CAR WOULD CRASH, HUH?
GARBAGE
LIVE AT
The PROSPECTORS
MONDO JOE MEEK
YOU SELL THIS FUNNY BOOK AT THIS STORE?
THAT ONE? UH...LET ME CHECK, MA'AM.
KEEP OUT
GRIP
MONDO JOE MEEK
THROWING MUSES
NEVERMIND. THE GUY WHO DREW THIS USED TO DRAW *THE BLUE MEN*, RIGHT? I CAN TELL BY THE WAY HE DRAWS CARS. I COULD NEVER UNDERSTAND WHY HE COULD DRAW EVERYTHING ELSE COMPETENTLY EXCEPT *CARS*.
UH, WELL, HE'S GOT GLAUCOMA, SO HE'S GOT TO DRAW BIG ON THESE REALLY HUGE WHITE BOARDS...
GRIP
MONDO JOE MEEK
GRIP
CUTE BOY.
OK, VENUS. I DON'T WANT YOU TO GO BACK INTO THAT STORE WITHOUT *ME*. YOU AND I WILL SHOP FOR COMIC BOOKS TOGETHER, ALL RIGHT?
VENUS, DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN I TOLD YOU WHAT A *PERIOD* IS?
*SO THEN WHEN I DON'T ANSWER SHE SAYS WE'LL HAVE A TALK AT HOME AND THEN SHE SAYS I COULD HAVE THE COMIC BOOK BACK WHEN I'M OLDER.*
*CAN YOU BELIEVE IT? MY MOM WILL DO ANYTHING TO PROVE SHE IS SO YOUNG AND COOL. CUTE BOY...*
*WE HAD THAT TALK AND WAIT'LL YOU HEAR WHAT IT WAS ABOUT IF YOU HAVEN'T HEARD IT YOURSELF ALREADY.*
SWEET LOVE
END

The NEW Adventures of VENUS
by Gilbert "BETO" Hernandez
=97=
SO, I LOVE COMIC BOOKS! SO, WHAT?
BUT YOU LIKE DUMB BORING COMICS, VENUS! YOU SHOULD READ THE GOOD KIND!
TSK! COMIC BOOKS ARE FOR NERDS AND PSYCHOS, VENUS!
MEGASLOP
True LOVE
GRIP
OUT!
AND DON'T COME BACK UNTIL YOU'VE LEARNED SOME TASTE!
NERD!
YOU NEED TO LEARN TASTE, VENUS! YOU DO!
THAT WASN'T NICE, VENUS. I THINK YOU TAKE YOUR COMIC BOOKS MUCH TOO SERIOUSLY.
ME?! YOU'RE THE ONE WHO TAUGHT ME HOW TO READ WITH COMICS, MOM!

OK, MS. KNOW-IT-ALL; NOW GO CATCH UP WITH YOUR FRIENDS AND APOLOGIZE, SMARTY.
OK, BUT IF I APOLOGIZE *THEN* CAN I SOCK THEM IN THEIR NOSES?
*NO* SOCKING AND NO SHORTCUTS THROUGH *FRANKENSTEIN'S GRAVE*, VENUS.
MOM, THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS *FRANKENSTEIN*, BUT SINCE EVERYBODY *THINK'S* THERE IS, CAN I SOCK MY FRIENDS AND BLAME IT ON HIM?
ACTUALLY, *SOCKING* IS WHAT *BOYS* LIKE TO SEE IN COMICS AND MOVIES AND T.V.! *SOCKING* AND *BLOOD* AND *BLOWING UP* EVERYTHING!
BO-RING!
YEAH, IT'S *BOYS'* DUMB FAULT THERE'S SO MUCH *BLOWING UP* JUNK EVERYWHERE! TOYS, CARTOONS, CANDY, VIDEO GAMES! *BLOWING UP* AND *FART* JOKES! WHY DO BOYS LIKE *FARTS* SO MUCH?! *GROSS!*
EXCUSE ME.
COULD YOU HELP ME FIND MY DOG?
SEE? I'VE LOST *POOKIE* AND I NEED HELP TO FIND HIM. I THINK HE'S *HURT.*
2

THERE'S NOBODY ELSE AROUND! HOW COME THERE'S NEVER ANYBODY ELSE EVER AROUND AT THESE TIMES?
HE DOESN'T LOOK MEAN. WHAT IF HE'S TELLING THE TRUTH?
I DON'T THINK HE WOULD··DO ANYTHING OUT IN THE DAYLIGHT...
JUST START WALKING AWAY. IT'S OK TO RUN...
BUT IF I RUN OR WALK AWAY HE MIGHT GET MAD AND··HE'S GOT A CAR...!
MAYBE...IF I GET IN THE CAR HE WON'T GET SO MAD AND HE WON'T HURT ME OR ANYTHING...
SHOULD I TELL A NEIGHBOR? BUT HE DIDN'T DO ANYTHING AND I MIGHT GET HIM IN TROUBLE FOR NOTHING.
AND IF I TELL MOM SHE WON'T LET ME GO OUT ALONE ANYMORE FOR A LONG TIME; MAYBE FOREVER.
STUPID PSYCHOS HAVE RUINED EVERYTHING! CAN'T EVEN BE A LITTLE KID ANYMORE...
WONDER WHAT PSYCHOS WERE LIKE WHEN THEY WERE KIDS.
FRANKENSTEIN'S GRAVE.
MOM DOESN'T LIKE ME TO COME HERE BECAUSE DRUNKS AND DRUG ADDICTS HANG AROUND HERE A LOT...AND MAYBE PSYCHOS TOO...!
I BET WHAT MOM'S REALLY SCARED OF IS FRANKENSTEIN'S GHOST! HA!
3

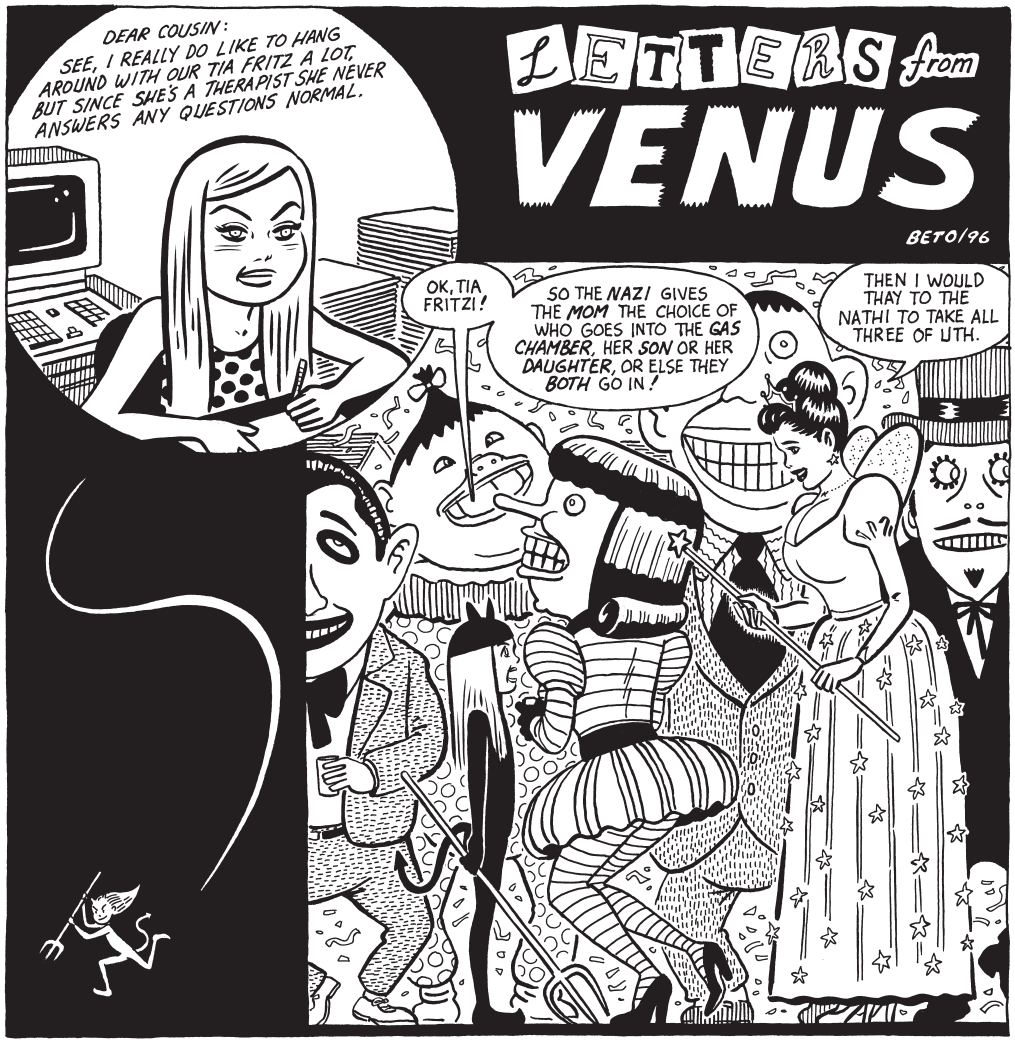
PSSSST.
PSSST.
PSSST! PSSST!
EXCUSE ME.
PSSSSST.
PLEASE, I NEED HELP TO FIND MY DOG.
WALK.
GO HOME.
RUN!
TELL MOM.
RUN!
RUN, VENUS, RUN!
RUN!
KEEP GOING.
WALK.
DON'T TELL MOM!
WALK.
DON'T MAKE HIM MAD, VENUS!

WINKY DINK
COMICS
AH, YOU'RE JUST THE WOMAN I HOPED TO SEE TODAY, VENUS! I JUST GOT IN A BUNCH OF OLD *ROMANCE* COMICS. WANT TO GIVE THEM A LOOK?
YES..?
ON SALE HERE
SUPER JERK
10¢
Sweet ROMANCE COMICS
THEY DON'T MAKE *LOVE* COMICS ANYMORE, SO I HAVE TO COLLECT OLD ONES.
I LOVE THE *SMELL* OF OLD COMICS.
THEY SMELL LIKE BEING *LITTLE* AND *SAFE*.
MY LOVE BOOK
AH YES, PROFESSOR VENUS; YOUR NOBEL PRIZE FOR CURING CANCER WILL BE PRESENTED TO YOU BY THE *HANSON BROTHERS*.
OF COURSE, YOU'LL NEED AN ENTIRELY *NEW* FABULOUS WARDROBE FOR THE AWARDS CEREMONY.
5

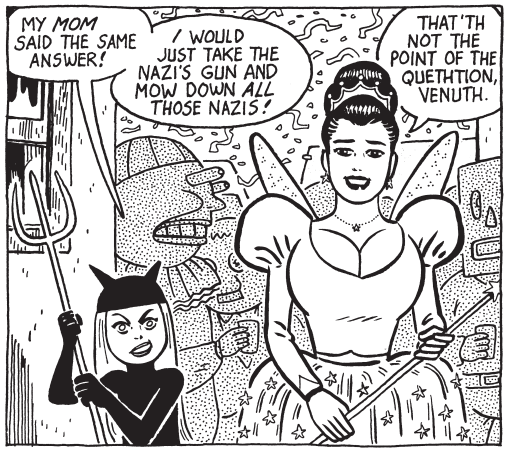
LEONARDO DICAPRIO CALLED TO SAY HE JUST FINISHED SOCKING EVERY CUTE BOY YOU EVER LIKED BUT DIDN'T LIKE YOU IN RETURN, VENUS.
MAKE LOVE, NOT WAR; BUT I DO APPRECIATE HIS DEVOTION.
Venus..
GOAL..!
...OK, VENUS?
HM..?
LOVE BLIVITZ
THEY SHOULD BE PRICED BY TOMORROW, VENUS. I CAN HOLD THEM FOR YOU IF YOU WANT.
YES!
NEW COMICS THIS WEEK
• BATGUT
• MEXICAN LAKE AND PALMER
• STUPID BOY
• THE FABULOUS ONES
• GOON GIRL
CARDS
FLAME FOOL
ON SALE
NOTHING'S BETTER THAN A STACK OF GOOD COMIC BOOKS!
WHEN MORE PEOPLE IN THE WORLD FIGURE THAT OUT IT'LL BE A HAPPIER PLACE!
EXCUSE ME...
OH, NO, YOU DON'T! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO KEEP ME FROM GETTING THOSE COMIC BOOKS TOMORROW, YOU PSYCHO!
NOTHING CAN STOP ME!!!

NO SHORTCUTS THROUGH FRANKENSTEIN'S GRAVE!
HA!
LOOK AT ME, MOMMY! LOOK AT ME!
THE TOMBSTONE'S AROUND HERE SOMEPLACE. YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO TOUCH IT FOR GOOD LUCK.
OH. OK; THAT MUST BE IT.
IT DIDN'T GIVE JIMMY RODRIGUEZ MUCH LUCK. AFTER HE TOUCHED IT HE WENT HOME AND GOT HIT BY A TAXI, THEN FLEW INTO THE PATH OF A STEAMROLLER AND GOT SO SQUISHED THAT THEY FOUND ONE OF HIS EYEBALLS IN THE MCREADYS' MAILBOX WAY OVER ON THE NEXT BLOCK.
WELL, THAT'S WHAT I HEARD.
SHHHH
FRANKENSTE

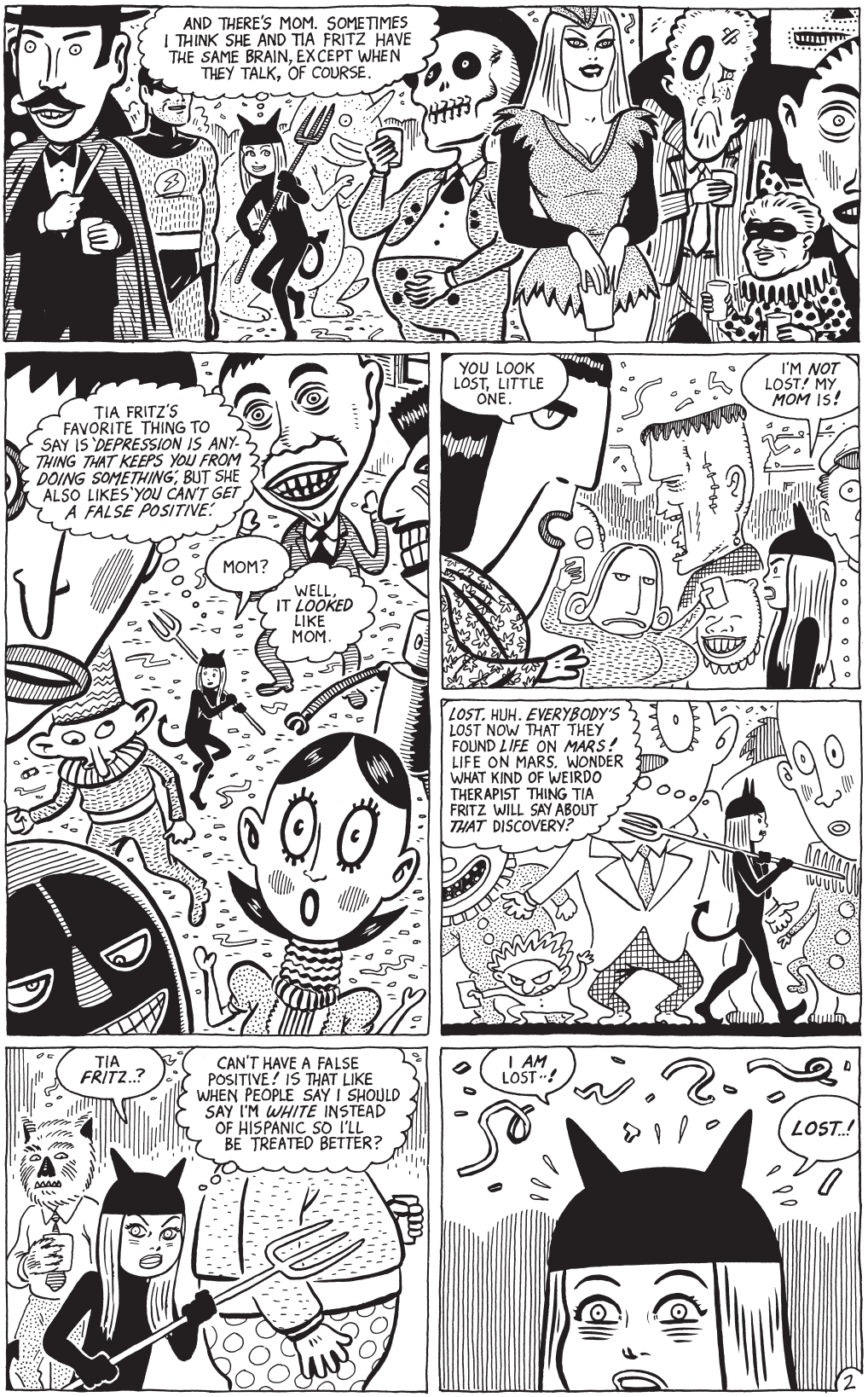
OH, MOM! WHY DID I STOP IN HERE..?
OH...MY STOMACH.. NOW I'M SICK...
I'M GOING TO DIE, I KNOW IT..!
MAMA..!
Venus
MOM?!
BUT.. BUT..!
I DECIDED TO GO FOR A RUN WHEN I SAW YOU COME IN HERE, VENUS!
I WARNED YOU ABOUT THIS, VENUS! THE POLICE JUST CAUGHT A CREEP THAT WAS TRYING TO ABDUCT KIDS!
G-GREAT, MOM! I-I WAS WORKING WITH THE COPS TO CATCH THAT GUY FOR WEEKS!
HEH!
HEH?
I'M THORRY YOU HAVE TO FIND OUT ABOUT ALL THE AWFUL THINGTH IN THE WORLD, VENUTH.
YOU'RE SORRY.
The End

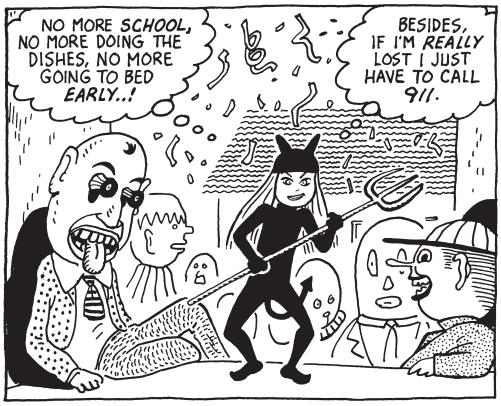

LETTERS from VENUS
BETO/96
DEAR COUSIN: SEE, I REALLY DO LIKE TO HANG AROUND WITH OUR TIA FRITZ A LOT, BUT SINCE SHE'S A THERAPIST SHE NEVER ANSWERS ANY QUESTIONS NORMAL.
OK, TIA FRITZI!
SO THE NAZI GIVES THE MOM THE CHOICE OF WHO GOES INTO THE GAS CHAMBER, HER SON OR HER DAUGHTER, OR ELSE THEY BOTH GO IN!
THEN I WOULD THAY TO THE NATHI TO TAKE ALL THREE OF UTH.

# Life on MARS

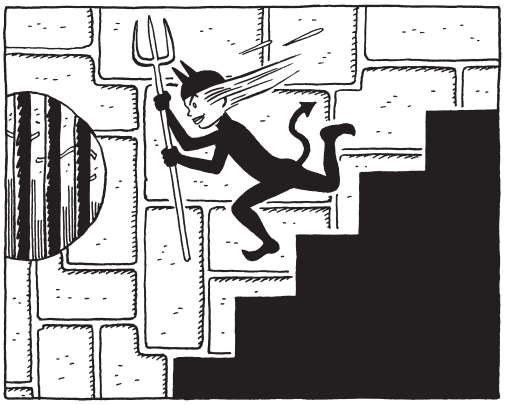

MY MOM SAID THE SAME ANSWER!
I WOULD JUST TAKE THE NAZI'S GUN AND MOW DOWN ALL THOSE NAZIS!
THAT'TH NOT THE POINT OF THE QUETHTION, VENUTH.

WHAT POINT OF THE QUESTION?
YOU MEAN WHAT'S THE POINT OF NAZIS!?

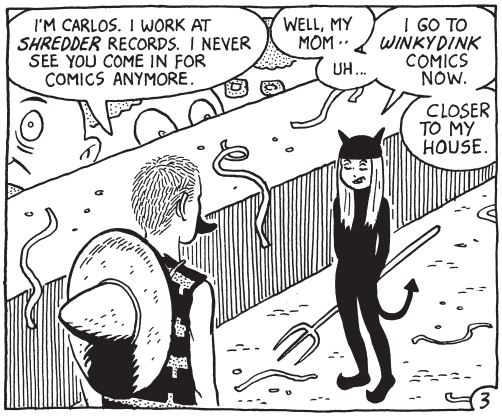

AND THERE'S MOM. SOMETIMES I THINK SHE AND TIA FRITZ HAVE THE SAME BRAIN, EXCEPT WHEN THEY TALK, OF COURSE.
TIA FRITZ'S FAVORITE THING TO SAY IS 'DEPRESSION IS ANYTHING THAT KEEPS YOU FROM DOING SOMETHING;' BUT SHE ALSO LIKES 'YOU CAN'T GET A FALSE POSITIVE.'
MOM?
WELL, IT LOOKED LIKE MOM.
YOU LOOK LOST, LITTLE ONE.
I'M NOT LOST! MY MOM IS!
LOST. HUH. EVERYBODY'S LOST NOW THAT THEY FOUND LIFE ON MARS! LIFE ON MARS. WONDER WHAT KIND OF WEIRDO THERAPIST THING TIA FRITZ WILL SAY ABOUT THAT DISCOVERY?
TIA FRITZ..?
CAN'T HAVE A FALSE POSITIVE! IS THAT LIKE WHEN PEOPLE SAY I SHOULD SAY I'M WHITE INSTEAD OF HISPANIC SO I'LL BE TREATED BETTER?
I AM LOST..!
LOST..!
2


NO MORE SCHOOL, NO MORE DOING THE DISHES, NO MORE GOING TO BED EARLY..!
BESIDES, IF I'M REALLY LOST I JUST HAVE TO CALL 911.

TIA FRITZ LIKES TO HAVE HER SUPER BIG BOOBS SQUISHED UP SO TIGHT LIKE THEY'RE READY TO POP...
IS THAT HER BOYFRIEND?



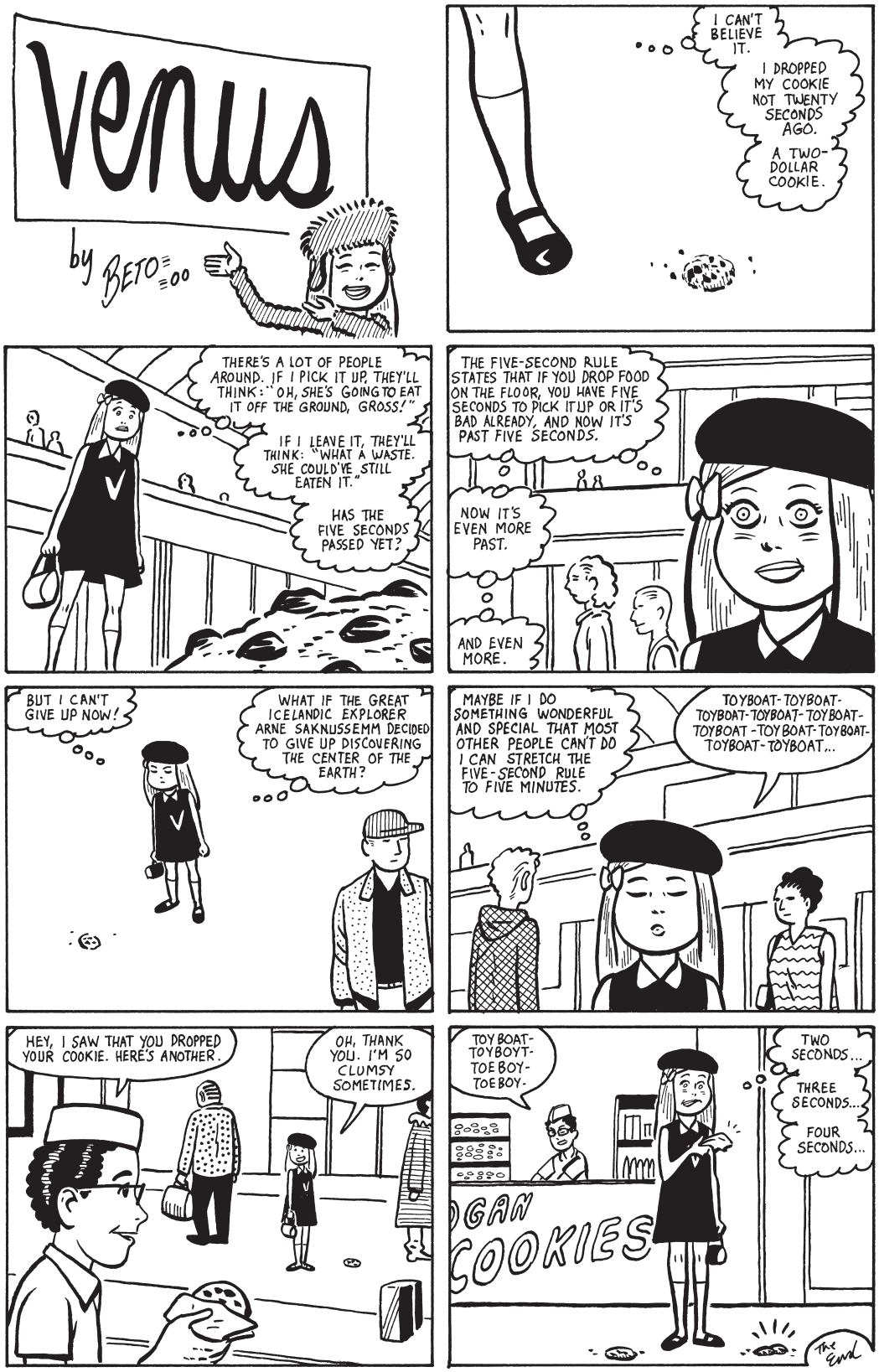
HEY.
HOW'S IT GOING?
YOU ARE VENUS, AREN'T YOU?

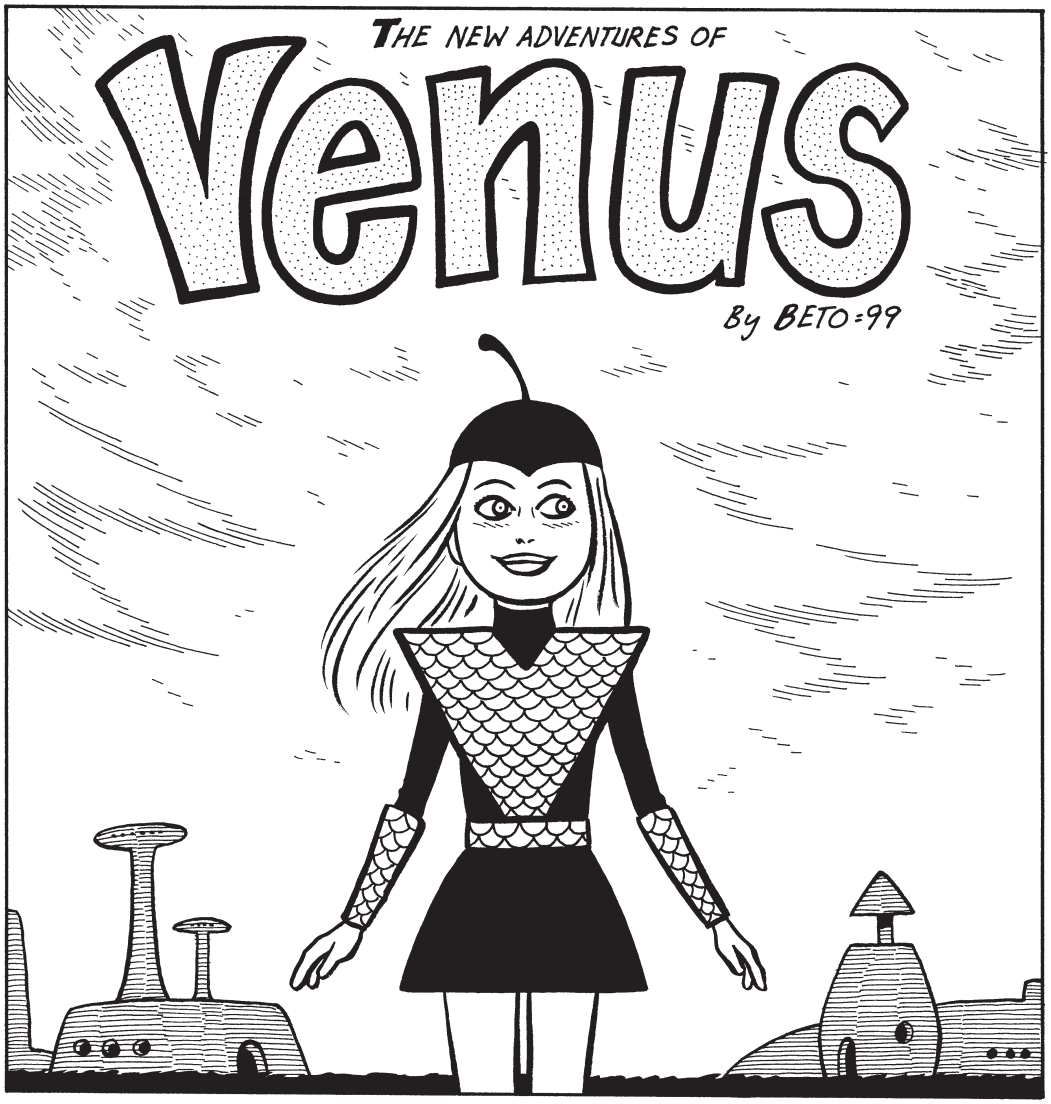

I'M CARLOS. I WORK AT SHREDDER RECORDS. I NEVER SEE YOU COME IN FOR COMICS ANYMORE.
WELL, MY MOM ··
UH...
I GO TO WINKYDINK COMICS NOW.
CLOSER TO MY HOUSE.

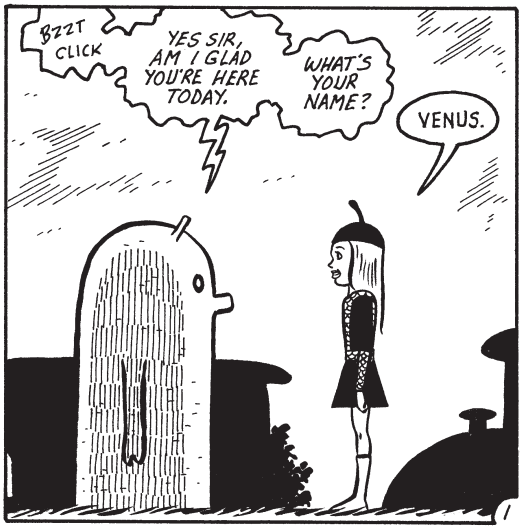
OH, THE COMPETITION, EH? THEN I GOTTA FIGURE OUT HOW TO GET YOU BACK IN THE STORE...
HOW ABOUT A FREE C.D. WITH EVERY THREE COMICS YOU BUY?
TWO..?
HO HUM.
HO HUM.
HO HUM.
WINKYDINK COMICS ISN'T THAT MUCH CLOSER TO MY HOUSE REALLY...
AND SHREDDER RECORDS DOES CARRY ONLY THE VERY BEST IN NEW COMICS BECAUSE THEY DON'T SELL THOSE STUPID GROSS, UGLY, IDIOT SUPERHERO COMICS LIKE WINKYDINK COMICS DOES!
SHREDDER ONLY SELLS THE KIND I'M TOO YOUNG FOR.
SO MOM BUYS 'EM FOR ME BUT ONLY BECAUSE SHE LIKES READING 'EM, TOO.
BUT MOM DOESN'T WANT ME IN SHREDDER ANYMORE 'CAUSE IT'S TOO STINKY PUNK THERE, SHE SAYS.
THE ONLY COMICS I BUY MYSELF ARE THE OLD GOOD ONES ABOUT LOVE.
VENUS! HAVE YOU SEEN YOUR MOTHER?
YES! BUT SHE KEEPS GETTING LOST, DADDY!
NEVERMIND. I'M GOING TO TAKE THE KIDS BACK TO THE HOTEL NOW. YOU CAN COME LATER WITH YOUR MOTHER AND TIA IF YOU WANT.
OK, DADDY.
4

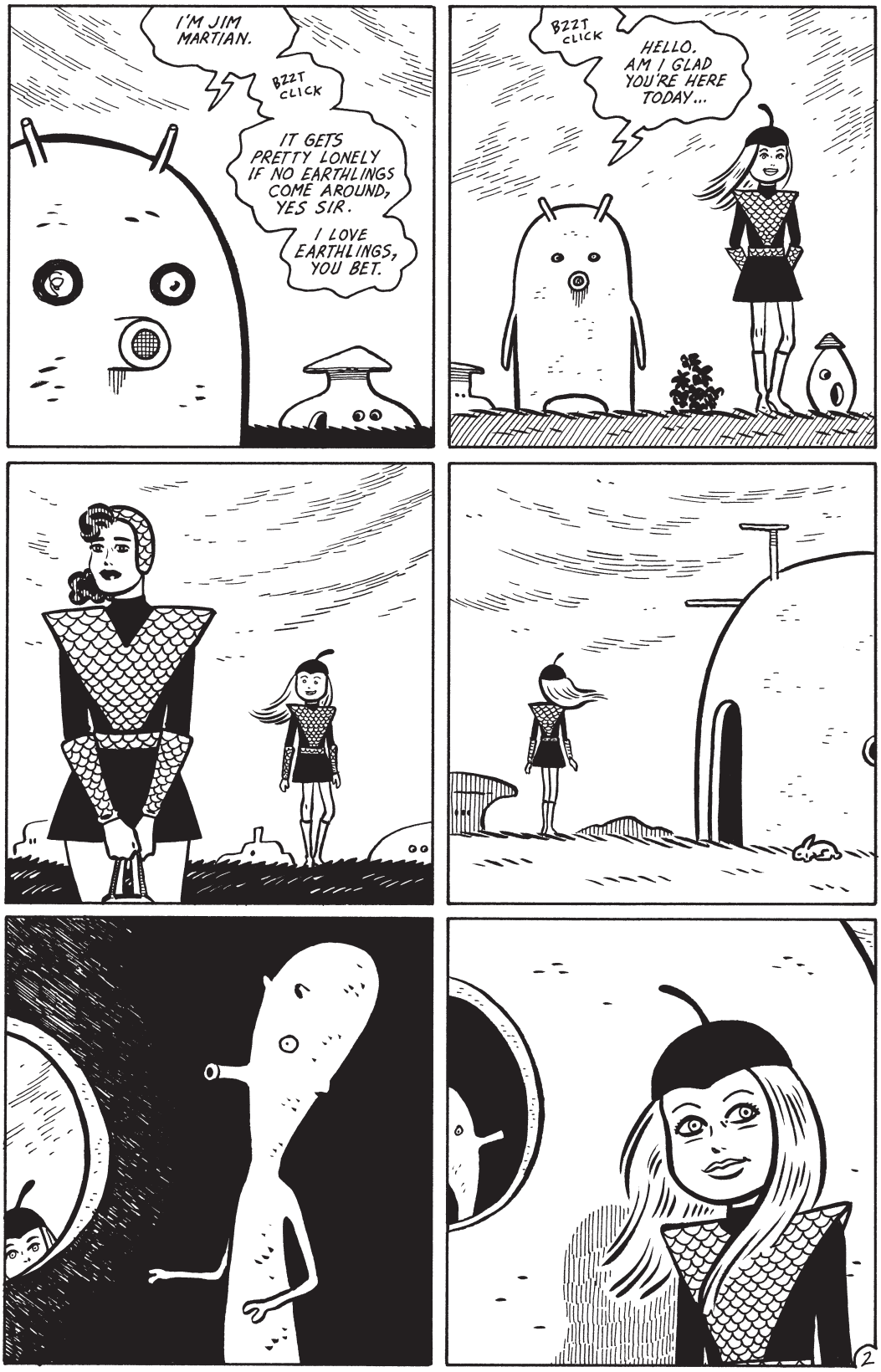
VENUTH.
VENUTH, WHAT'TH WRONG? DID YOU THEE THOMETHING EARLIER..? TELL ME.
NOTHING...
IT'TH ALL RIGHT, VENUTH. WE CAN TALK ABOUT IT WHEN YOU'RE READY.
I'M ALWAYTH THERE FOR YOU ANYTIME.
LET'TH GO BACK TO THE HOTEL.
MOM!
HEY.
DADDY TOOK EVERYBODY BACK TO THE HOTEL, MOM!
MMHMMM.
PETRA, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO TALK.
LATER, FRITZI.
OOPT.
...I GUESS I HAD ONE BEER TOO MANY.
5

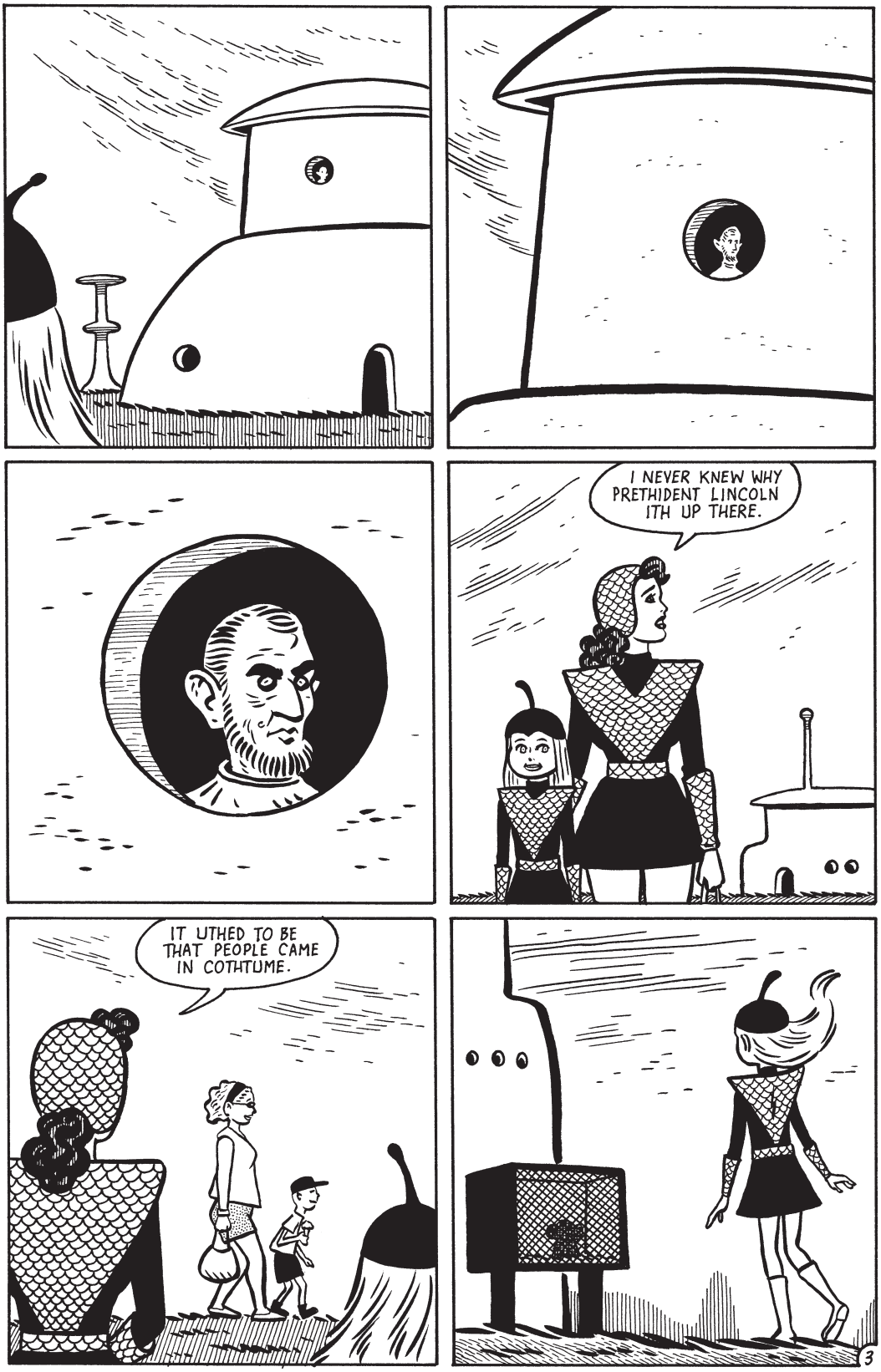
THE POWER OF CHRIST COMPELS YOU!!
THE POWER OF CHRIST COMPELS YOU!!!
WONDER WHY HE WAS AT THE FESTIVAL...IT'S SO FAR FROM HERE... WAS HE... FOLLOWING SOMEONE..?
I WANTED TO TALK TO YOU, PETRA.
I CAN'T STAY, SIS. VENUS SEEMS TO HAVE A LOT ON HER MIND, THOUGH.
PETRA.
LATER, FRITZI.
VENUTH, I'M NOT YOUR DOCTOR. I'M YOUR AUNT AND YOUR FRIEND, OK? YOU CAN TELL ME ANYTHING AND I WON'T TELL. I PROMITHE.
DID...YOU THEE ANYTHING AT THE FETHTIVAL ON THUNDAY?
AHH... THE LEGS THAT CONQUERED THE WORLD...AND THEY'RE ALL MINE.
OH, YEAH?
I HAVEN'T TOLD TIA FRITZI THAT I SAW HER WITH HER NEW BOYFRIEND. I DON'T WANT TO UPSET HER ANYMORE THAN SHE ALREADY IS BECAUSE OF MY MOM AND DAD FIGHTING SO MUCH LATELY. I DON'T KNOW WHY SHE'S SO UPSET ABOUT IT. THEY'RE ONLY FIGHTING THE SAME AS USUAL.
PIPOWEAR
PIPOWEAR
© MY ROMANCE COMICS
END


venus
by BETO
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT.
I DROPPED MY COOKIE NOT TWENTY SECONDS AGO.
A TWO-DOLLAR COOKIE.
THERE'S A LOT OF PEOPLE AROUND. IF I PICK IT UP, THEY'LL THINK: "OH, SHE'S GOING TO EAT IT OFF THE GROUND, GROSS!"
IF I LEAVE IT, THEY'LL THINK: "WHAT A WASTE. SHE COULD'VE STILL EATEN IT."
HAS THE FIVE SECONDS PASSED YET?
THE FIVE-SECOND RULE STATES THAT IF YOU DROP FOOD ON THE FLOOR, YOU HAVE FIVE SECONDS TO PICK IT UP OR IT'S BAD ALREADY, AND NOW IT'S PAST FIVE SECONDS.
NOW IT'S EVEN MORE PAST.
AND EVEN MORE.
BUT I CAN'T GIVE UP NOW!
WHAT IF THE GREAT ICELANDIC EXPLORER ARNE SAKNUSSEMM DECIDED TO GIVE UP DISCOVERING THE CENTER OF THE EARTH?
MAYBE IF I DO SOMETHING WONDERFUL AND SPECIAL THAT MOST OTHER PEOPLE CAN'T DO I CAN STRETCH THE FIVE-SECOND RULE TO FIVE MINUTES.
TOYBOAT-TOYBOAT-TOYBOAT-TOYBOAT-TOYBOAT-TOYBOAT-TOYBOAT-TOYBOAT-TOYBOAT-TOYBOAT...
HEY, I SAW THAT YOU DROPPED YOUR COOKIE. HERE'S ANOTHER.
OH, THANK YOU. I'M SO CLUMSY SOMETIMES.
TOYBOAT-TOYBOYT-TOEBOY-TOEBOY-
TWO SECONDS...
THREE SECONDS...
FOUR SECONDS...
OGAN COOKIES
THE END

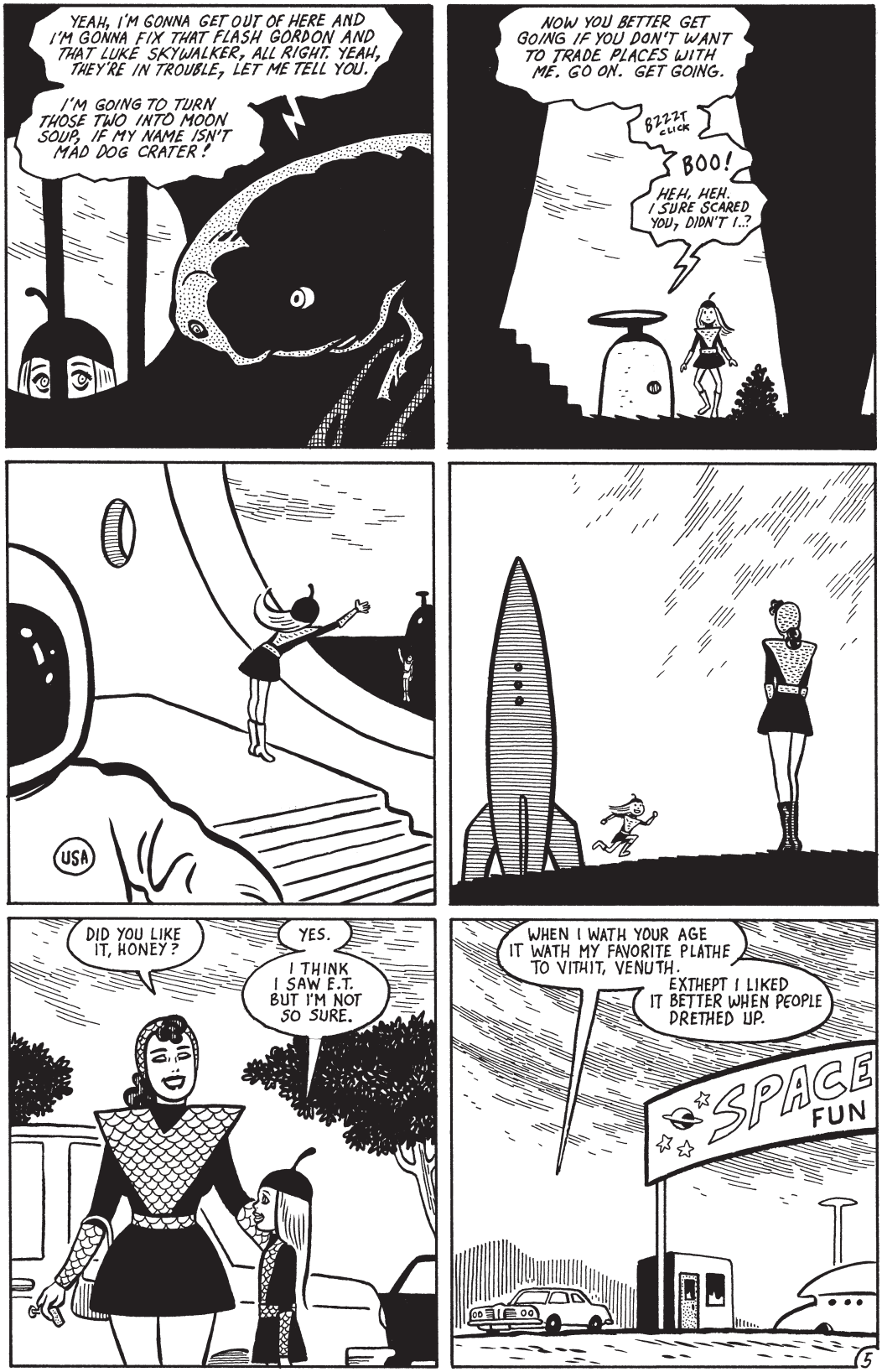

THE NEW ADVENTURES OF
Venus
By BETO-99

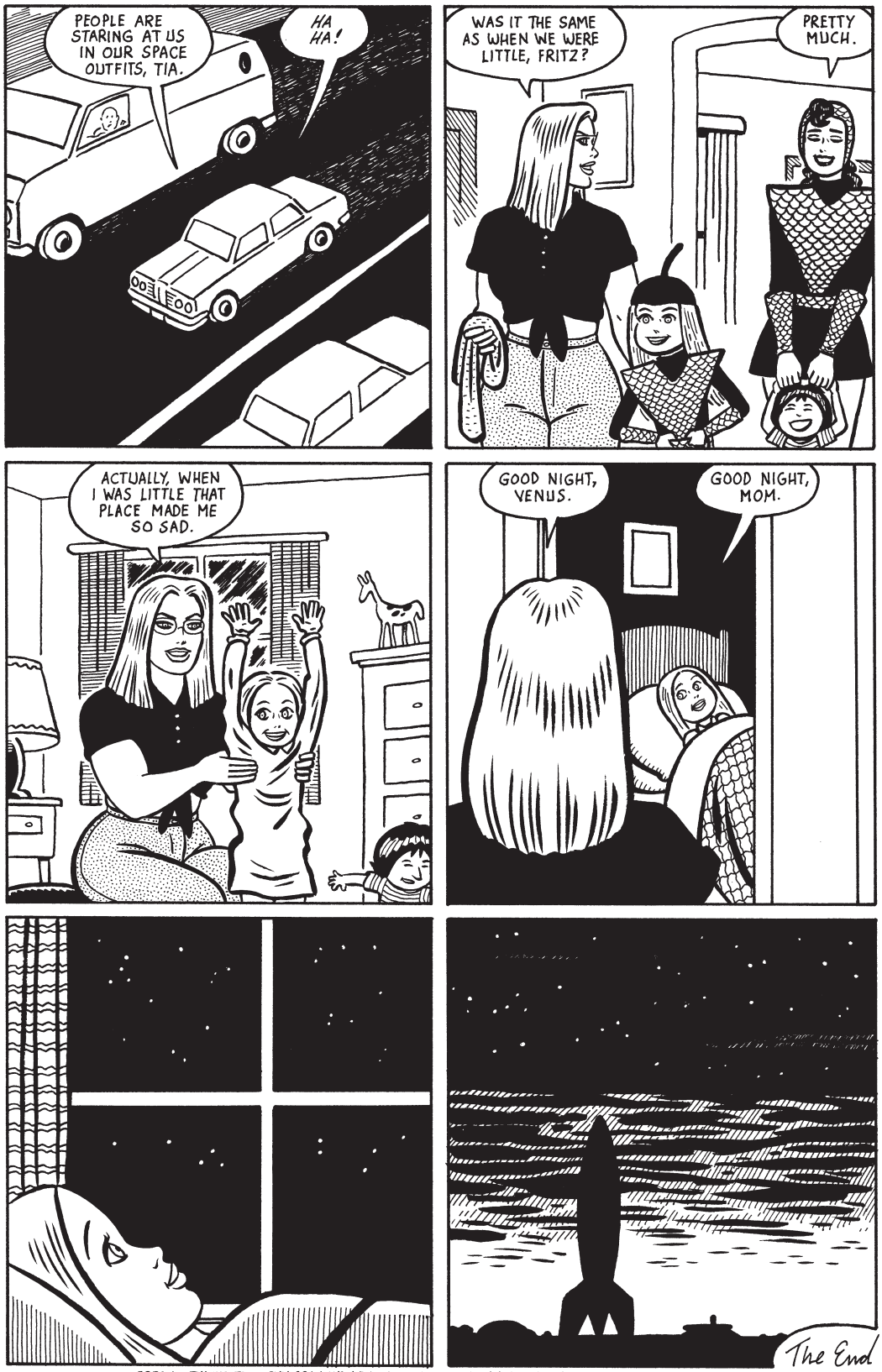

BZZT CLICK
YES SIR, AM I GLAD YOU'RE HERE TODAY.
WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
VENUS.


I'M JIM MARTIAN.
BZZT CLICK
IT GETS PRETTY LONELY IF NO EARTHLINGS COME AROUND, YES SIR.
I LOVE EARTHLINGS, YOU BET.
BZZT CLICK
HELLO. AM I GLAD YOU'RE HERE TODAY...
2


I NEVER KNEW WHY PRETHIDENT LINCOLN ITH UP THERE.
IT UTHED TO BE THAT PEOPLE CAME IN COTHTUME.
3

HEE HEE HEE HO HO HO! COULD YOU PLEASE TELL ME HOW TO GET TO JUPITER, PLEASE? HO HO HO HEE HEE!
JAIL
FZZT CLICK
BOO!
HEH HEH, I SURE SCARED YOU, DIDN'T I? YEP, I SURE DID, HEH HEH.
OH BOY, I'LL TELL YOU, I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE TONIGHT, YOU BET.
4


YEAH, I'M GONNA GET OUT OF HERE AND I'M GONNA FIX THAT FLASH GORDON AND THAT LUKE SKYWALKER, ALL RIGHT. YEAH, THEY'RE IN TROUBLE, LET ME TELL YOU.
I'M GOING TO TURN THOSE TWO INTO MOON SOUP, IF MY NAME ISN'T MAD DOG CRATER!
NOW YOU BETTER GET GOING IF YOU DON'T WANT TO TRADE PLACES WITH ME. GO ON. GET GOING.
BZZZT CLICK
BOO!
HEH, HEH. I SURE SCARED YOU, DIDN'T I..?
USA
DID YOU LIKE IT, HONEY?
YES.
I THINK I SAW E.T. BUT I'M NOT SO SURE.
WHEN I WATH YOUR AGE IT WATH MY FAVORITE PLATHE TO VITHIT, VENUTH.
EXTHEPT I LIKED IT BETTER WHEN PEOPLE DRETHED UP.
SPACE FUN
5

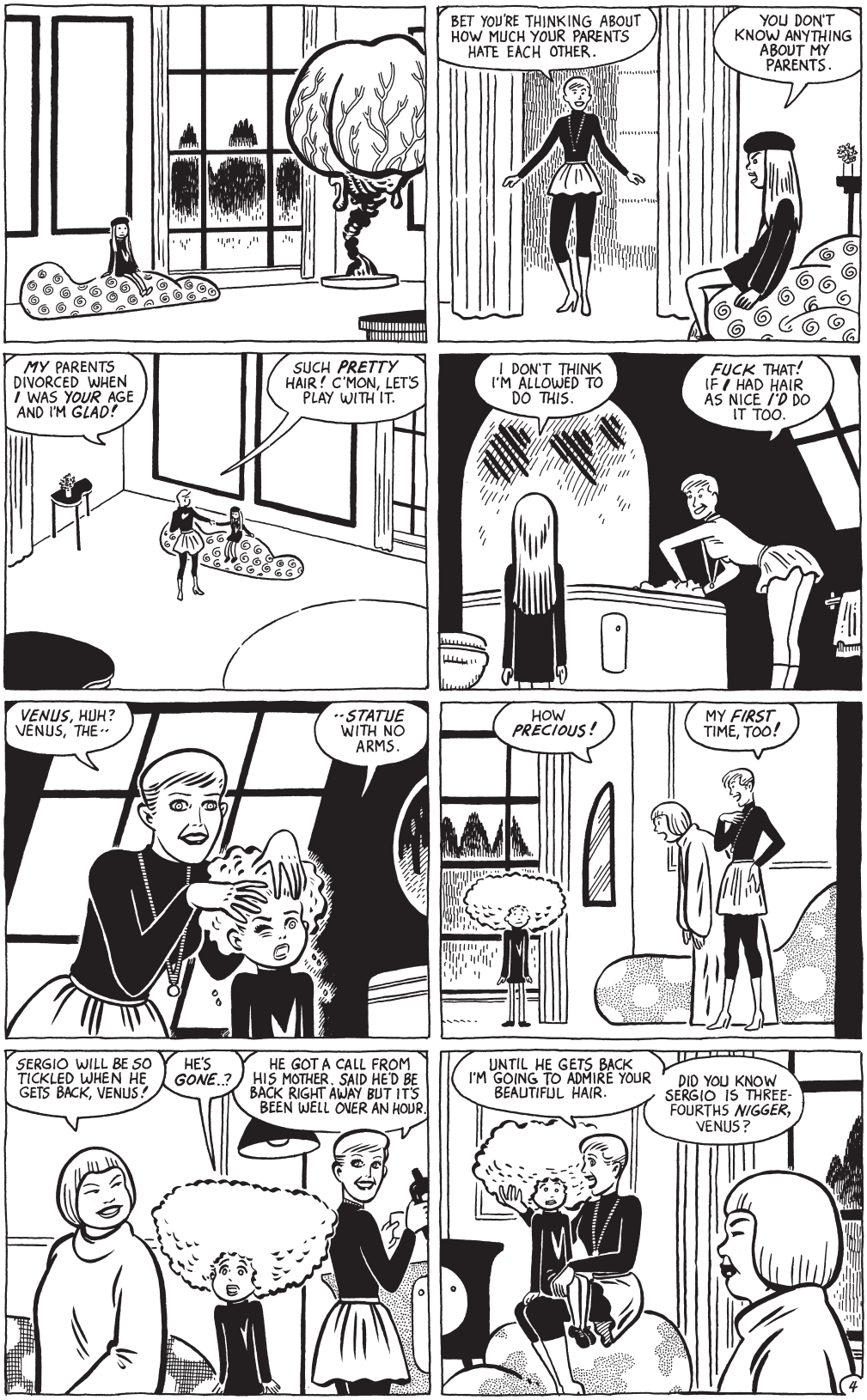


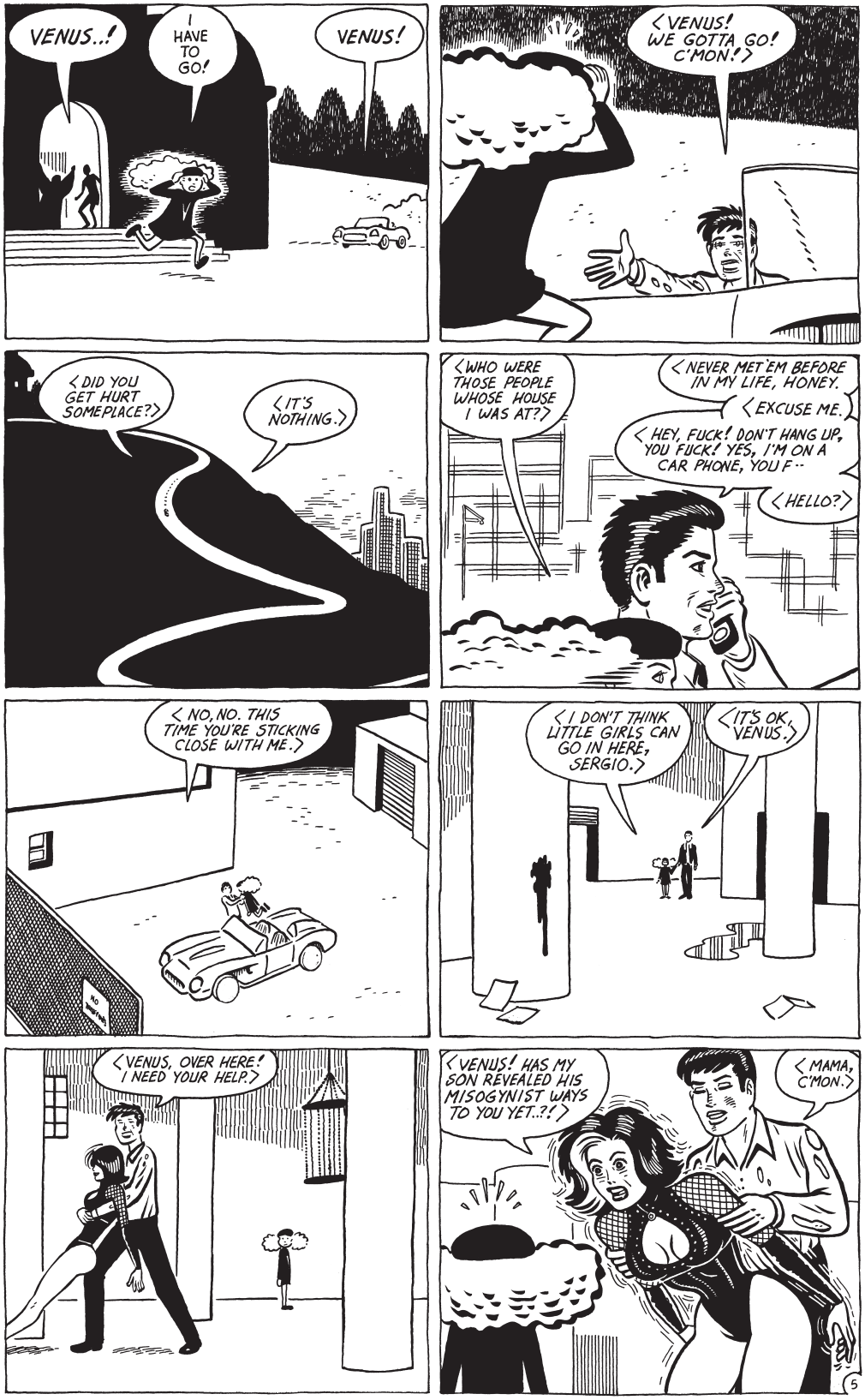

SPECIAL THANKS TO GLENN BRAY AND LENA ZWALVE FOR THE INSPIRATION

DEAR COUSIN,
YOU'LL NEVER BELIEVE THIS STORY ABOUT THAT GUY FROM YOUR HOMETOWN WHO YOU SAID YOU'RE GOING TO MARRY SOMEDAY SOON...
Letters from Venus
BETO|96-97
DRIVEN·BY·BEAUTY
<YOUR MOTHER SAID FOR YOU TO GO RIGHT IN, SERGIO.
<OH, AND CONGRATULATIONS ON YOUR NEW SALARY.>
PIPO WEAR
<THANKS.>
<YES, AND IF YOU DON'T SEND ME A CHECK FOR FIFTY THOUSAND AMERICAN BY TUESDAY YOU'LL BE HEARING FROM MY AMERICAN LAWYER.>
<GOOD DAY.>
<REPORTING FOR SPECIAL CHAUFFEUR DUTY, MA.>
<YOU'RE A SAVIOR, BABY. I PROMISED MY GIRLFRIEND I'D TAKE CARE OF HER NIECE BUT THINGS ARE SO CRAZY TODAY.>

<VENUS, YOU REMEMBER MY SON SERGIO? HE'S GOING TO TAKE YOU HOME, HONEY, OK?>
<YES, I KNOW. HE'S A FAMOUS SOCCER PLAYER, PIPO.>
SOCCER? SOCK-HER?
<OK, OK. YOU KNOW SHE MEANS FUT'BOL, MEANY.>
<DENIS KITCHEN ON LINE ONE, PIPO.>
<I HAVE TO GET THAT, BABY. NOW, REMEMBER; VENUS ISN'T ONE OF YOUR WEAK-WILLED LOVESICK FANS, OK..?>
<WE'LL SEE.>
<ELEVATOR'S HERE.>
<WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY CAR, VENUS?>
<SMELLS NEW.>
<THIS IS MY SECOND CAR THIS YEAR, VENUS. THE TEAM OWNER BOWS TO MY EVERY DEMAND OR I'M A FREE AGENT.>
<VENUS. THE GODDESS OF LOVE.
<SUITS YOU.>
<THIS ISN'T MY HOUSE, SERGIO.>
<I'LL ONLY BE IN A MINUTE. PLAY THE RADIO IF YOU GET BORED.>
2

ZUMM ZUMM
<SORRY I TOOK SO LONG.>
<NO, HE NEVER SHOWED UP. NO, I'M NOT COMING BACK HERE ANY TIME SOON. I'VE GOT A GAME IN ITALY NEXT WEEK. NO, I'M GOING OVER TO THEIR PLACE NOW.>
<HEY!>
<WHAT?>
<JUST HEY.>
<HOW COULD SOMEBODY STEAL YOUR SUNGLASSES FROM OFF YOUR HEAD?>
<I WAS ASLEEP.
<DO I HAVE TO WAIT IN THE CAR AGAIN?>
<IF YOU WANT.
<NO, C'MON IN. I'LL INTRODUCE YOU AS MY GIRLFRIEND.>
SO NICE TO MEET THE GODDESS OF LOVE.
SECOND PLANET FROM THE SUN.
ARTHUR
SERGIO AND I WILL BE THROUGH SOON AND THEN YOU CAN HAVE HIM BACK, VENUS.
3

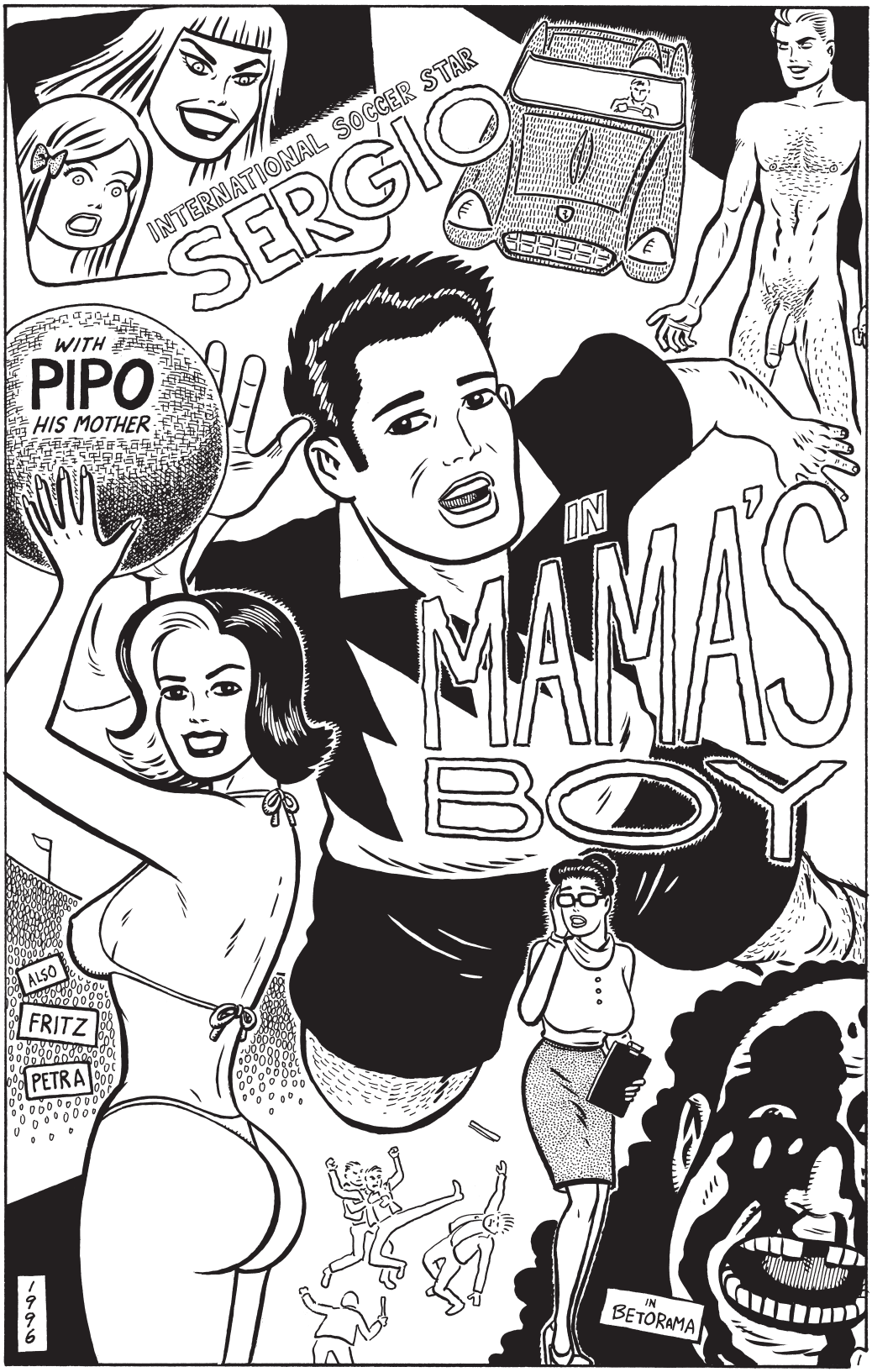

BET YOU'RE THINKING ABOUT HOW MUCH YOUR PARENTS HATE EACH OTHER.
YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT MY PARENTS.
MY PARENTS DIVORCED WHEN I WAS YOUR AGE AND I'M GLAD!
SUCH PRETTY HAIR! C'MON, LET'S PLAY WITH IT.
I DON'T THINK I'M ALLOWED TO DO THIS.
FUCK THAT! IF I HAD HAIR AS NICE I'D DO IT TOO.
VENUS, HUH? VENUS, THE··
··STATUE WITH NO ARMS.
HOW PRECIOUS!
MY FIRST TIME, TOO!
SERGIO WILL BE SO TICKLED WHEN HE GETS BACK, VENUS!
HE'S GONE..?
HE GOT A CALL FROM HIS MOTHER. SAID HE'D BE BACK RIGHT AWAY BUT IT'S BEEN WELL OVER AN HOUR.
UNTIL HE GETS BACK I'M GOING TO ADMIRE YOUR BEAUTIFUL HAIR.
DID YOU KNOW SERGIO IS THREE-FOURTHS NIGGER, VENUS?
4


VENUS..!
I HAVE TO GO!
VENUS!
<VENUS! WE GOTTA GO! C'MON!>
<DID YOU GET HURT SOMEPLACE?>
<IT'S NOTHING.>
<WHO WERE THOSE PEOPLE WHOSE HOUSE I WAS AT?>
<NEVER MET EM BEFORE IN MY LIFE, HONEY.
<EXCUSE ME.
<HEY, FUCK! DON'T HANG UP, YOU FUCK! YES, I'M ON A CAR PHONE, YOU F--
<HELLO?>
<NO, NO. THIS TIME YOU'RE STICKING CLOSE WITH ME.>
NO TRESPASSING
<I DON'T THINK LITTLE GIRLS CAN GO IN HERE, SERGIO.>
<IT'S OK, VENUS.>
<VENUS, OVER HERE! I NEED YOUR HELP.>
<VENUS! HAS MY SON REVEALED HIS MISOGYNIST WAYS TO YOU YET..?!>
<MAMA, C'MON.>
5

VENUS..!
<SHE SLIPPED OUT!>
<VENUS!
<I CAME TO AMERICA ONLY A FEW YEARS AGO, AND ALREADY I RUN A SUCCESSFUL SPORTSWEAR BUSINESS, I PRODUCE A POPULAR KID'S T.V. SHOW, AND I CO-OWN THE LATIN-AMERICAN VILLAGE I WAS BORN AND RAISED IN! ALL WITHOUT STEPPING ON ANYONE ALONG THE WAY OR KNOWING A FUCKING WORD OF ENGLISH! SO WHERE'S THE CATCH, VENUS? WHERE'S THE GUILT CLICHE'? THE SELF-DOUBT?
<I'M DOING WELL AND I'M HAPPY AS CAN BE!>
<WAIT IN THE CAR! I PROMISE TO BE RIGHT OUT!>
<JUST HAVE TO CHANGE MY SHIRT.>
YOU'RE EARLY. WE EXTHPECTED YOU LATER.
YOU DID?!
<SERGIO, THANKS AGAIN FOR GOING OUT OF YOUR WAY TO BRING MY LITTLE GIRL HOME.>
<IT WAS ALL MY PLEASURE, SEÑORA.>
1242
YOUR HAIR SMELLS DIFFERENT, ANGEL. NICE, BUT DIFFERENT.
VENUS..?
<SEE YOU AROUND, VENUS.>
<SEE YOU AROUND, SERGIO.>
WELL, COUSIN, AFTER SPENDING A WHOLE DAY WITH YOUR FUTURE HUSBAND, I THINK IT'S SAFE TO SAY YOU PICKED A GOOD CHOICE. GOOD THING YOU KNOW WHAT YOU WANT BECAUSE TIA FRITZ ALWAYS SAYS "YOU CAN'T WANT WHAT YOU DON'T KNOW." WHATEVER THAT MEANS. I HAVEN'T FIGURED OUT WHAT SHE MEANS BY "BEAUTY DRIVES US," EITHER. MAYBE I WILL WHEN I'M OLD ENOUGH TO DRIVE.
SERGIO
END

PIPOWEAR©
EL SHOW SUPER SENSACIONAL de DORALIS
PIPOWEAR©
DEX
DUCATION
PIPOWEAR©
PIPOWEAR
TUNE IN NEXT WEEK FOR MORE CRUSHING OF THE BAD ATOMS!
BETO/97

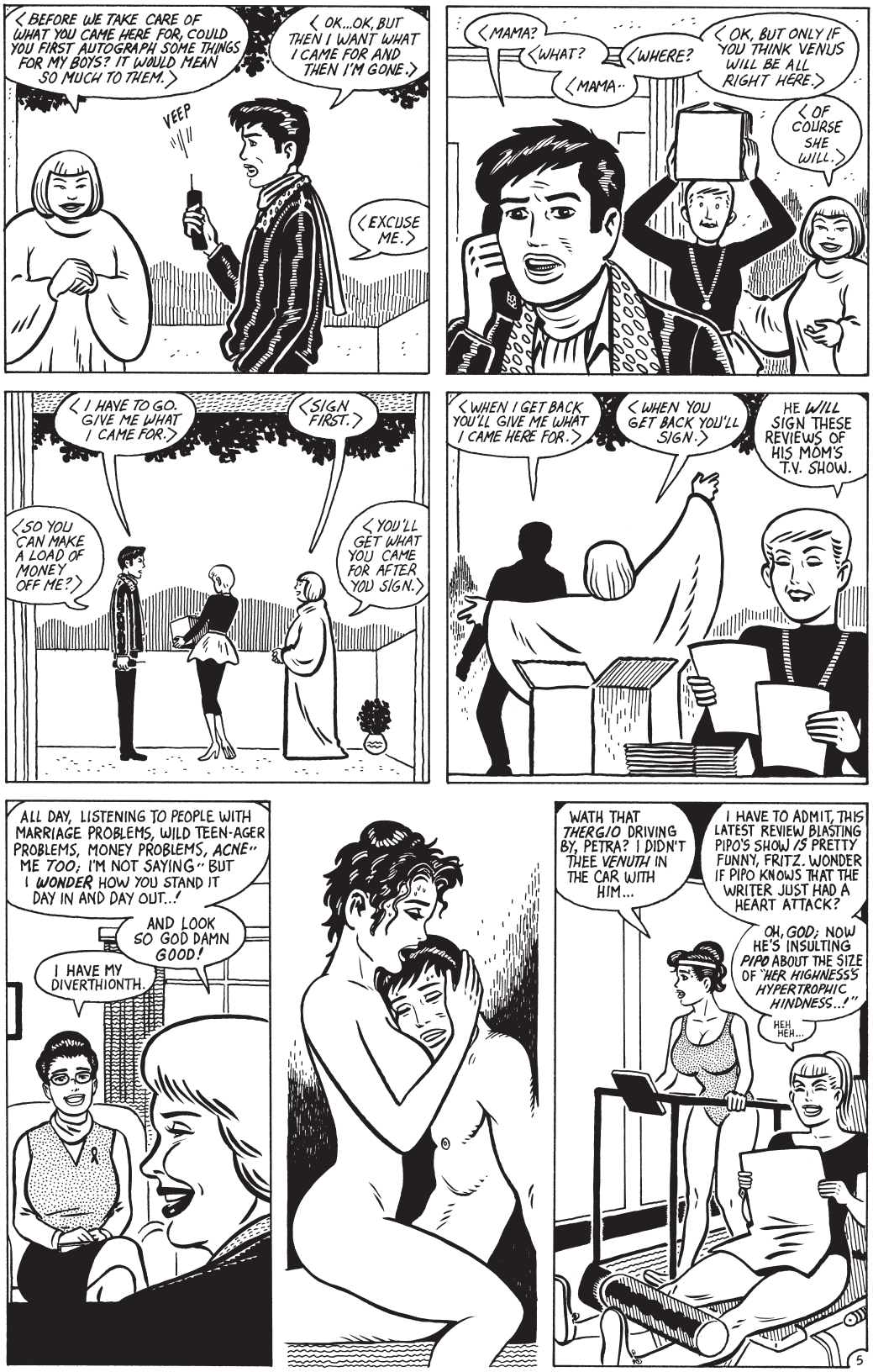
QUACKIN' IN THE NEW AGE
BETO/97
ARE YOU LADIES SUPERMODELS?
WITH THAT PAIR?
STUDIO B
YOU WERE OFFERED YOUR OWN T.V. SHOW, BUT NOOOOO, NOT FRITZ.
PETRA, I DON'T CONTHIDER MY PTHYCHOTHERAPY PRACTITHE MATH ENTERTAINMENT.
INSTEAD OF OVER CHARGING A HANDFUL OF PEOPLE A DAY, THINK OF THE MILLIONS YOU CAN BULLSHIT AT ONCE, SIS.
I WOULDN'T BE TAKEN THO THERIOUTHLY IF PEOPLE DIDN'T TAKE WHAT I DO THERIOUTHLY, THITH.
SURE, YOU AND A HUNDRED THOUSAND OTHER NEW-AGE QUACKS.
DOES A MEDICAL TECHNICIAN EVER GET TO WATCH ANY MAJOR SURGERY UP CLOSE, TIA?
WELL, SURE; WE-- WELL, I'M ONLY IN THE LAB ALL DAY, DORALIS, BUT I DO KNOW PRETTY MUCH WHAT GOES ON DURING AN OPERATION, SURE.
I UNDERSTAND SOME DOCTORS AND NURSES MAKE FUN OF THE UNCONSCIOUS PATIENT. REAL RUDE AND SEXUAL INSULTS.
WHERE DID YOU HEAR THAT, DORALITH?
MY SHOW DID AN EXPOSE' ON IT. LOTS OF LAWSUITS ALL AROUND, TIA.
WELL...IT IS A VARIETY SHOW...
THERE AREN'T MANY VARIETY THOWTH LEFT, AND I THUPPOTHE THEY HAVE TO KEEP UP WITH THE TIMETH; RATINGTH AND ALL THAT...
TIA, WHEN YOU DO KNOW ABOUT WHEN IT HAPPENS, DO YOU EVER REPORT IT?
I CAN'T SAY I'VE EVER HAD ANY PROOF OF ANY SUCH OCCURRENCE, DORALIS.
IS IT TOO LATE TO BE A WAITRESS?
THE WORLD THOULD MAKE A PLATHE FOR WAITRETHETH.
END


INTERNATIONAL SOCCER STAR
SERGIO
WITH
PIPO
HIS MOTHER
IN
MAMA'S
BOY
ALSO
FRITZ
PETRA
1996
IN
BETORAMA

NEVER FAILED, I'D BRING GUYTH HOME AND THEY'D ALWAYTH FALL IN LOVE WITH MY BIG THITHTER PETRA. THO, ONE TIME I TRIED A TETHT: I BROUGHT HOME A GUY I LIKED, BUT I WATH THURE WATH GAY! THEY GOT MARRIED EIGHT WEEKTH LATER AND ARE RAITHING A FAMILY NOW. A REAL FAMILY OF THEIR OWN.
LUCKY DUCK.
F-FRITZ..
PEOPLE ARE ALWAYS TELLING ME MY LITTLE SISTER FRITZ IS TOO YOUNG, TOO PRETTY, TOO THIS OR THAT TO BE TAKEN SERIOUSLY AS A THERAPIST. YEAH, THEY DO, BUT, SHIT, SINCE SHE WAS YOUNG, SO MANY PEOPLE HAVE FELT EASY OPENING UP TO HER, YOU KNOW? VOLUNTEERING REAL PERSONAL STUFF, RETARD LISP OF HERS AND ALL.
THAT'S RESPECT.
GOAL..
<THAT'S IT!
<THAT'S THE ONE! THAT'S THE FUCKING GOAL THAT CHANGED THE SPORT FOREVER, SERGIO!
<I'VE WATCHED THIS TAPE A HUNDRED TIMES!>
GRUNT..
<SOCCER'S A FAGGOT SPORT.
<FUH.>
TOKYO SHOCK BOYS
TOKYO SHOCK BOYS
<HEY, SERGIO, IF THE COPS BUSTED IN HERE THEY'D ONLY ASK FOR YOUR AUTOGRAPH, SO RELAX.>
<I JUST WANT TO SEE THAT MY FRIEND'S OK.>
<FUH...>
<FUH; IF YOU'RE SUCH A BIG SPORTS STAR WHY DO YOU HAVE TO FUCK A TEN YEAR OLD?>
2

GOAL!
<JUST GIVE ME WHAT I CAME FOR SO I CAN GET GOING, HUH?>
<HEH, YOU CAN'T GET WHAT YOU CAME FOR HERE, BUT MAYBE I CAN GIVE YOU AN ADDRESS WHERE YOU CAN GET WHAT YOU CAME HERE FOR.>
<GIVE HIM THE ADDRESS AND GET HIM OUT OF HERE!>
SLAM
HEH... YOU LOOKED ALL STUPID FLYING BACK WITH YOUR ARMS ALL OUT AND SHIT.
FUH... HELLO? IT'S TRASCA. I SENT THE SOCCER FAG OVER. YEAH. PIPO JIMENEZ'S BRAT.
MILK HIM GOOD.
TOKYO SHOCK BOYS
GOAL!
<SURE, MY MARRIAGE ENDED, BUT NOT BECAUSE IT WAS A LIE...! ON THE CONTRARY, I READ SOMEWHERE MARRIAGES END BECAUSE THEY'RE REAL, AND NOTHING REAL LASTS FOREVER... ALTHOUGH I SAY LIES DO WELL AD INFINITUM.
<GOAL...?
<THAT'S MY SON SERGIO.>
TH-THERGIO...
<DON'T HAND ME THAT, FRITZ. I DEMAND YOU GIVE ME THE DETAILS OF YOUR THERAPY SESSION WITH MY SON!>
<PIPO, ALL THETHIONTH ARE CONFIDENTHIAL. BETHIDETH, IT WATHN'T A REAL THETHION; THERGIO AND I JUTHT FELT EACH OTHER OUT TO THEE IF HE MIGHT WANT A REAL THETHION WITH ME LATER.>
3

"HUMAN DIASTROPHISM"—SEE LOVE AND ROCKETS VOL. 1 #'S 21 TO 26, OR THE LOVE AND ROCKETS BOOK "HUMAN DIASTROPHISM"

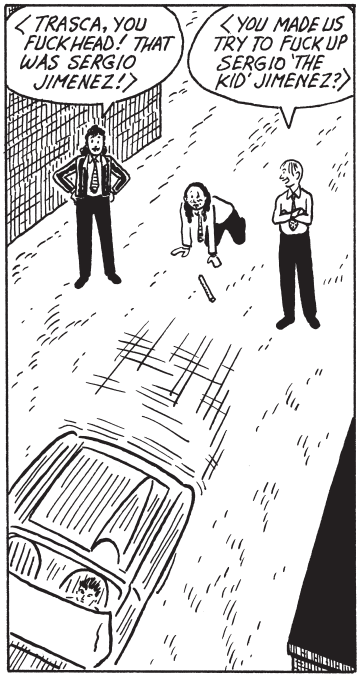

< BEFORE WE TAKE CARE OF WHAT YOU CAME HERE FOR, COULD YOU FIRST AUTOGRAPH SOME THINGS FOR MY BOYS? IT WOULD MEAN SO MUCH TO THEM.>
< OK...OK, BUT THEN I WANT WHAT I CAME FOR AND THEN I'M GONE.>
VEEP
< EXCUSE ME.>
< MAMA?
< WHAT?
< WHERE?
< MAMA..
< OK, BUT ONLY IF YOU THINK VENUS WILL BE ALL RIGHT HERE.>
< OF COURSE SHE WILL.>
< I HAVE TO GO. GIVE ME WHAT I CAME FOR.>
< SIGN FIRST.>
< SO YOU CAN MAKE A LOAD OF MONEY OFF ME?>
< YOU'LL GET WHAT YOU CAME FOR AFTER YOU SIGN.>
< WHEN I GET BACK YOU'LL GIVE ME WHAT I CAME HERE FOR.>
< WHEN YOU GET BACK YOU'LL SIGN.>
HE WILL SIGN THESE REVIEWS OF HIS MOM'S T.V. SHOW.
ALL DAY, LISTENING TO PEOPLE WITH MARRIAGE PROBLEMS, WILD TEEN-AGER PROBLEMS, MONEY PROBLEMS, ACNE" ME TOO; I'M NOT SAYING" BUT I WONDER HOW YOU STAND IT DAY IN AND DAY OUT...!
AND LOOK SO GOD DAMN GOOD!
I HAVE MY DIVERTHIONTH.
WATH THAT THERGIO DRIVING BY, PETRA? I DIDN'T THEE VENUTH IN THE CAR WITH HIM...
I HAVE TO ADMIT, THIS LATEST REVIEW BLASTING PIPO'S SHOW IS PRETTY FUNNY, FRITZ. WONDER IF PIPO KNOWS THAT THE WRITER JUST HAD A HEART ATTACK?
OH, GOD; NOW HE'S INSULTING PIPO ABOUT THE SIZE OF "HER HIGHNESS'S HYPERTROPHIC HINDNESS...!"
HEH HEH...
5

< MAMA, WE CAN'T GO NOW! I HAVE TO TRY TO WIN BACK SOMETHING AT LEAST!>
WANTED
< NO, SERGIO; YOU HAVE TO THINK OF YOUR TEAM AND OTHER IMPORTANT THINGS. LET'S GO.>
< OH, PIPO, DON'T GO! PLEASE, PIPO!>
< GREAT GAME AGAINST WALES, SERGIO. GREAT TEAMWORK.>
< I'VE BEEN WORKING HARD ON MY LATS. YOU DO LIKE MY LATS, PIPO, I KNOW YOU DO.>
< THEY KNOW WHAT THEY'RE DOING: OFFERING THE BEST COKE FOR FREE, WHICH CAN GET A GUY TO PLAY UNTIL HE LOSES EVERYTHING, OR SUCCUMBS FROM TOO MUCH COKE.. AND SPEAKING OF, YOUR CRITIC IS IN THE HOSPITAL WITH HIS SECOND HEART ATTACK, I HEAR.>
< YES, AND HIS DAUGHTER IS AUDITIONING FOR MY SHOW TOMORROW.
< TELL ME NOW, HOW WAS YOUR SESSION WITH FRITZ? SHE WOULDN'T SAY A THING ABOUT IT.>
< I'M GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT TODAY, THERGIO.>
< OH NO, I'M THROUGH FOR THE DAY. COME THIT DOWN.>
< I KNOW YOU'RE VERY BUSY, FRITZ, BUT MY MAMA INSISTED AND EVERYTHING.>
< ... AND MY MAMA ALWAYS SAYING THAT I HATE WOMEN, THAT I HATE WOMEN... THEN I ASK HER WHAT SHE MEANS BECAUSE I DON'T REMEMBER EVER WANTING TO HURT A WOMAN AND SHE SAYS "YOU'RE IN DENIAL, YOU'RE IN DENIAL," AND I THINK, AND I THINK...>
< YETH, BUT THERE ITH THOMETHING MORE IMPORTANT RIGHT NOW, THERGIO.>
< AT THE RITHK OF LOTHING ALL PROFETHIONAL CREDIBILITY, I'M AFRAID YOUR BEAUTY ITH THOMETHING TOO THUBLIME TO PATH OVER...
< THO, TO PARAPHRATHE ROCK AND ROLL ICON IGGY POP:
< "THITH ITHN'T THE RIGHT THING TO DO... THO LET'TH GO.">

< SERGIO, OF COURSE YOU AND SHE JUST TALKED! THAT'S WHAT THERAPY IS, BABY.
< FRITZ IS SO PRETTY.
< TOO BAD YOU DO HATE WOMEN.>
< HELLO? YES, I'D LIKE TO SEND FLOWERS TO A PATIENT AT J.L.V. HOSPITAL. NO, NO CARD. I WISH TO BE ANONYMOUS.>
< SERGIO, I UNDERSTAND YOU HATE WOMEN. YOU CERTAINLY CAN'T BLAME THAT ON YOUR FINE MOTHER.>
< I HAVE TO GO PICK UP SOMEBODY FROM SOMEPLACE.>
< OH, BUT YOU LEFT VENUS AT THE KEWPIES'. I TOLD YOU SHE'LL BE SAFE THERE.>
< THE KEWPIES? OF COURSE, THEY'RE DECENT FOLKS, BUT VERY OPPORTUNISTIC. THEY WON'T HAVE WHAT YOU WENT THERE FOR. WHAT THEY PROBABLY WILL DO IS INSIST YOU AUTOGRAPH ITEMS FOR THEM.
< YOU SHOULD BE MORE CONCERNED WITH THIS CRITIC INSULTING YOUR MOTHER ALL THE TIME, BOY.>
<OH, PAULO. LET'S LEAVE THAT POOR MAN ALONE..!>
< HERE. THESE PEOPLE CAN HELP YOU. NO HASSLES, NO NONSENSE. I'LL CALL THEM AHEAD BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO GO THERE IMMEDIATELY, M'BOY.>
<DRIVE, MY SON, DRIVE LIKE THE WIND! PAULO CAN TAKE ME AROUND.>
<DON'T WORRY ABOUT YOUR LITTLE VENUSIAN, ANGEL. SHE'LL BE FINE. ONCE WHEN I WAS AT THE KEWPIES' ONE OF THEM INSISTED ON CHANGING MY HAIRSTYLE RIGHT THEN AND THERE!
<I RAN FROM THE HOUSE NEVER TO RETURN, OF COURSE, BUT NOW AND AGAIN I WONDER IF I MISSED SOME MAGICAL ADVENTURE.>
<I'LL CALL YOU AS SOON AS I CAN.>
< HE'S A GOOD BOY, PIPO. IT'S VERY CLEAR HE LOVES HIS MAMA DEARLY.>
< I WONDER. MAMA OR NOT, I'M STILL ONE OF 'THEM'.>
7

I'M SORRY, BUT YOU ARE LOOKING FOR A SERGIO..?
NO, I'M SERGIO JIMENEZ. PAULO PINZON TOLD ME YOU COULD TAKE CARE OF WHAT I CAME HERE FOR, SEÑOR.
HE'S A FAMOUS FUTBOL PLAYER.
HE'S VERY ARROGANT.
WE DO NOT CATER TO MULATTO DOGS.
I AM SORRY, YOUNG MAN, BUT I CANNOT HELP YOU WITH WHAT YOU CAME FOR.
THAT GUY IN THE LEATHER COAT, TRASCA? OK.
WHERE THE HELL IS THE FUCKING VALET..?
THIS WAY, SEÑOR. JUST AROUND THE CORNER HERE.
PUSSY?
AROUND THE CORNER WHERE?
8

< JUST GIVE ME THE KEYS TO MY CAR, ALL RIGHT?>

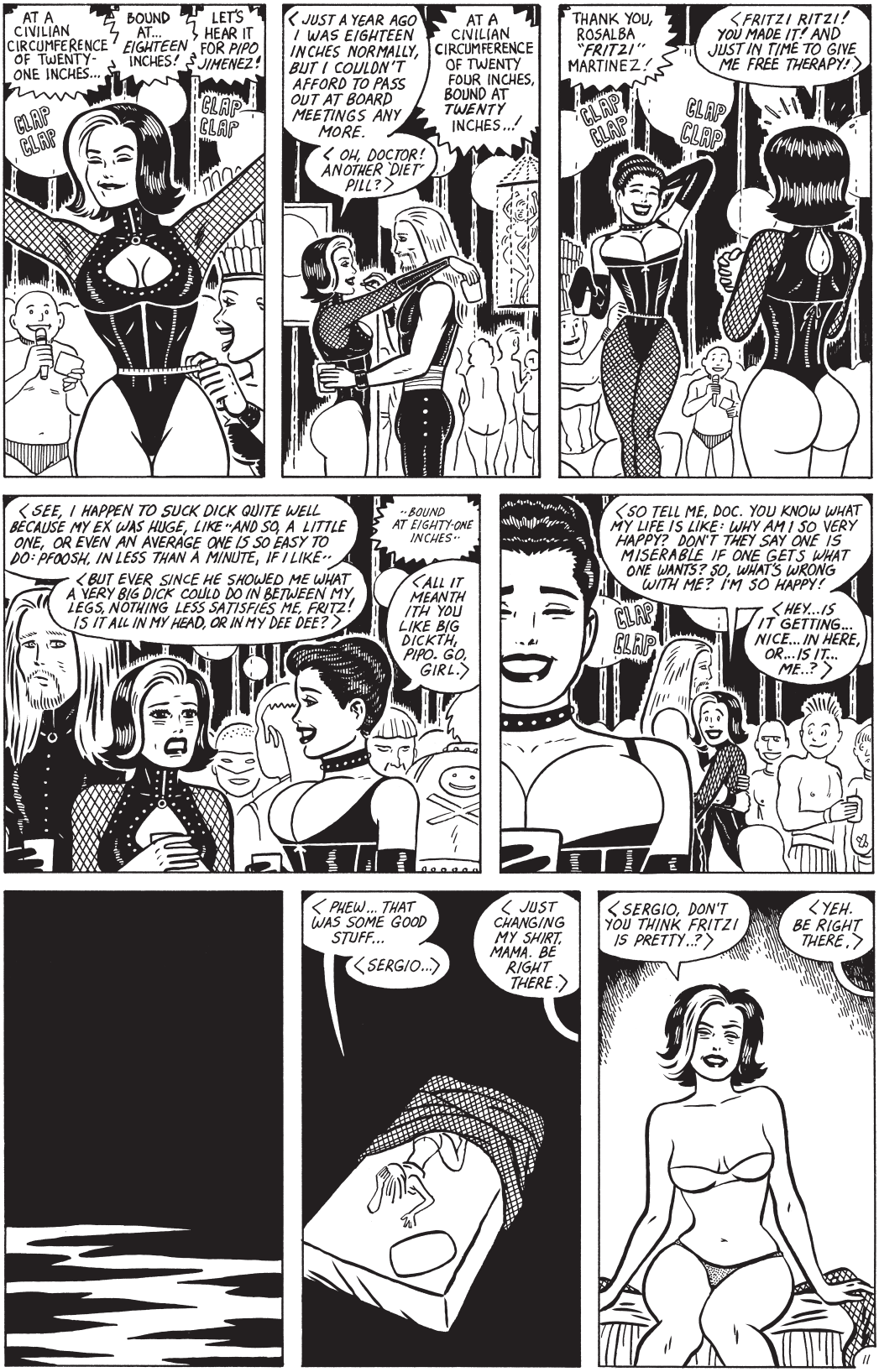

< TRASCA, YOU FUCKHEAD! THAT WAS SERGIO JIMENEZ!>
< YOU MADE US TRY TO FUCK UP SERGIO 'THE KID' JIMENEZ?>

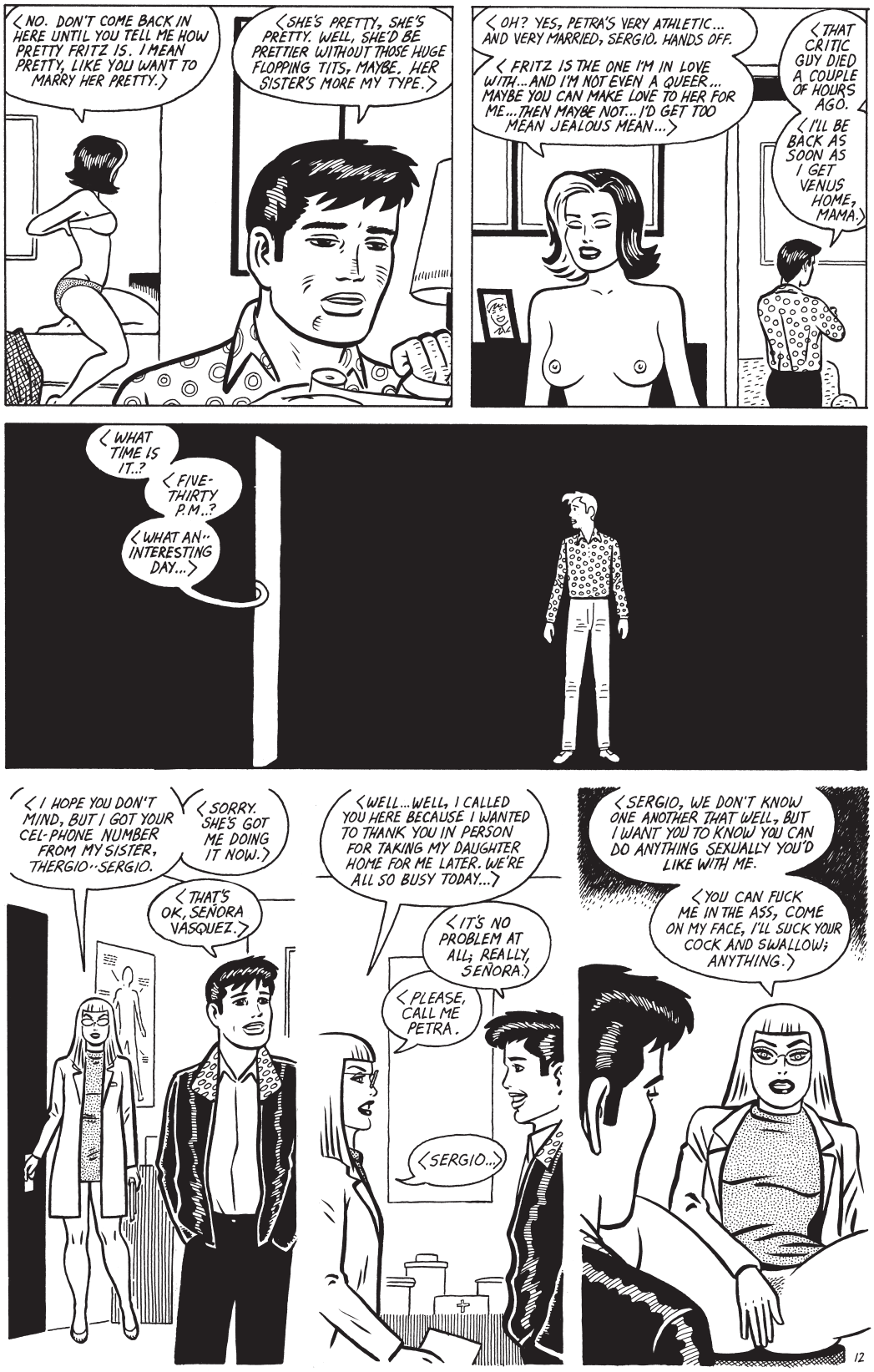
< VENUS!
< HELLO, MAMA?
< MAMA?>

< YES, DEAR..? OH, PAULO'S DRIVING ME TO THE NASTY CLUB...! Y-YES, THE OPEN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS ONE.
< WHY? DO I SOUND FUNNY? NO, I'M FINE, HONEY..!
< OK, I'LL MEET YOU THERE.>

< OK, SERGIO. DRIVE SAFELY, BABY.
< DON'T DO ANYTHING YOUR MAMA WOULDN'T DO, HUH?>

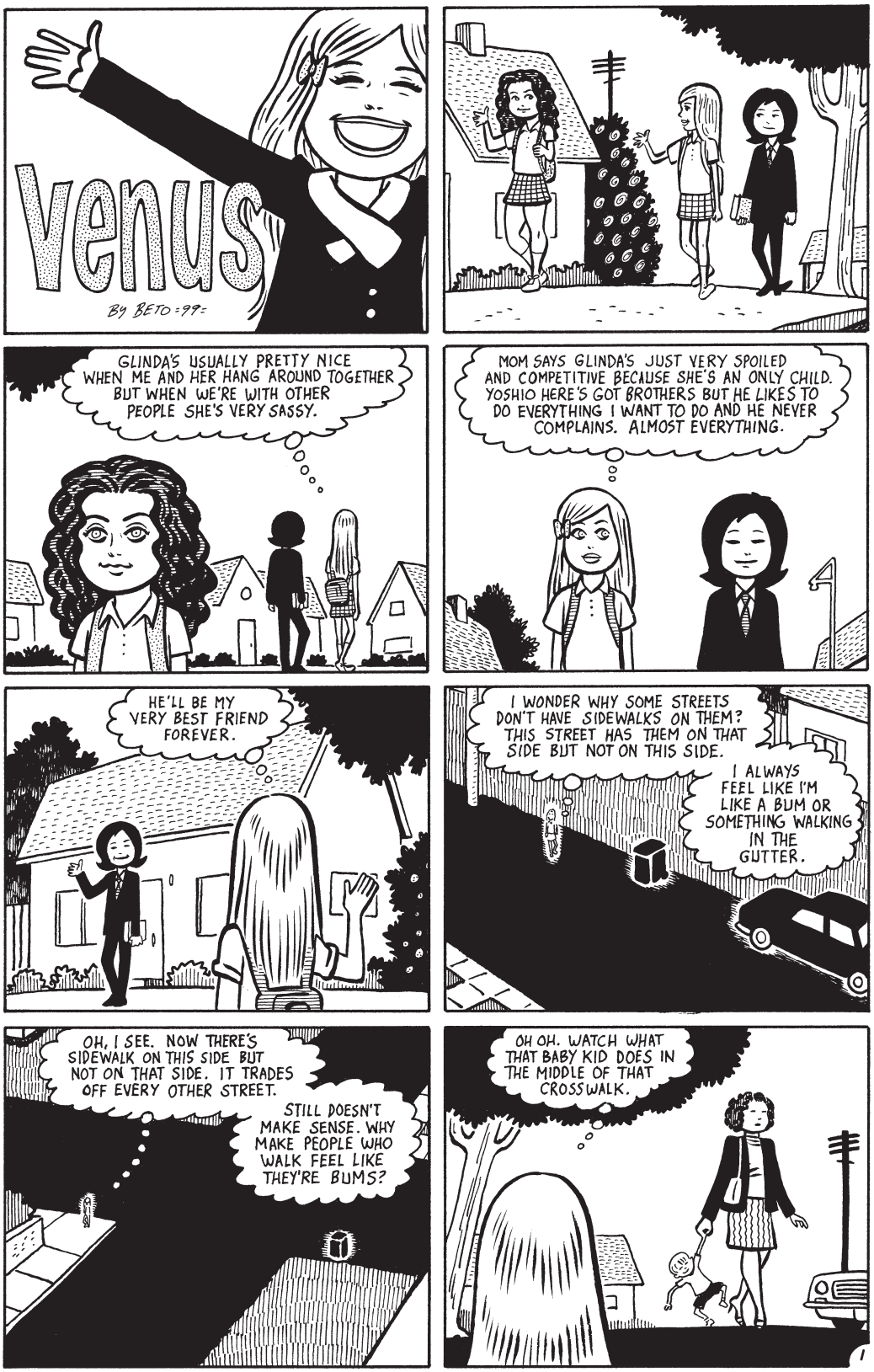
< MAMA SHOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT ME SO MUCH AND THINK ABOUT HER OWN RELATIONSHIPS, YOU KNOW? I'VE HAD TO PUNCH OUT MORE THAN ONE OF HER-- DATES BEFORE... ONLY DISRESPECTFUL PIGS, NOBODY SERIOUS... >
< MOM, I'M ALWAYS NICE TO GIRLS! YOU DON'T ALWAYS HAVE TO TELL ME. >
< SERGIO, ALL I SAID IS THAT SHE'S A FAN, SO TAKE IT EASY... >
< THAT ONE TIME... I HIT-- MY STEP-FATHER... EX-STEP-FATHER, MAMA GAVE ME A WRINGING OUT FOR DAYS, I'LL TELL YOU. THAT DAY... WAS STRANGE TO BEGIN WITH, THOUGH: MAMA WAS MOVING HER BUSINESS HERE TO AMERICA, THE TEAM WAS DOING BADLY... >
< TELL YOUR MOTHER TO STAY... I WANT HER TO... >
< I'LL ONLY BE IN THE NEXT ROOM. >
MOTEL
< THE TEAM'S DOING GREAT NOW; MOST OF US ARE OFF DRUGS EXCEPT FOR THE GUYS WHO NEED IT FOR THEIR PERFORMANCES. AFTER I COST THE TEAM THE LAST TOURNAMENT I'M THE ONE DOING THE ERRANDS THIS TIME. >
AH... AH... OH, SERGIO... AHH...
< WHEN I'M IN TOWN MAMA AND I ARE TOGETHER MOST OF TIME: WE GO TO THE MOVIES TOGETHER, PARTY, GO TO CHURCH... SOMETIMES PEOPLE THINK WE'RE A MARRIED COUPLE, AND THAT MAKES MAMA SO MAD... >
< WELL... >
< MAMA DOESN'T ALWAYS DISAPPROVE WHEN I PUNCH OUT AN ASSHOLE... >
10

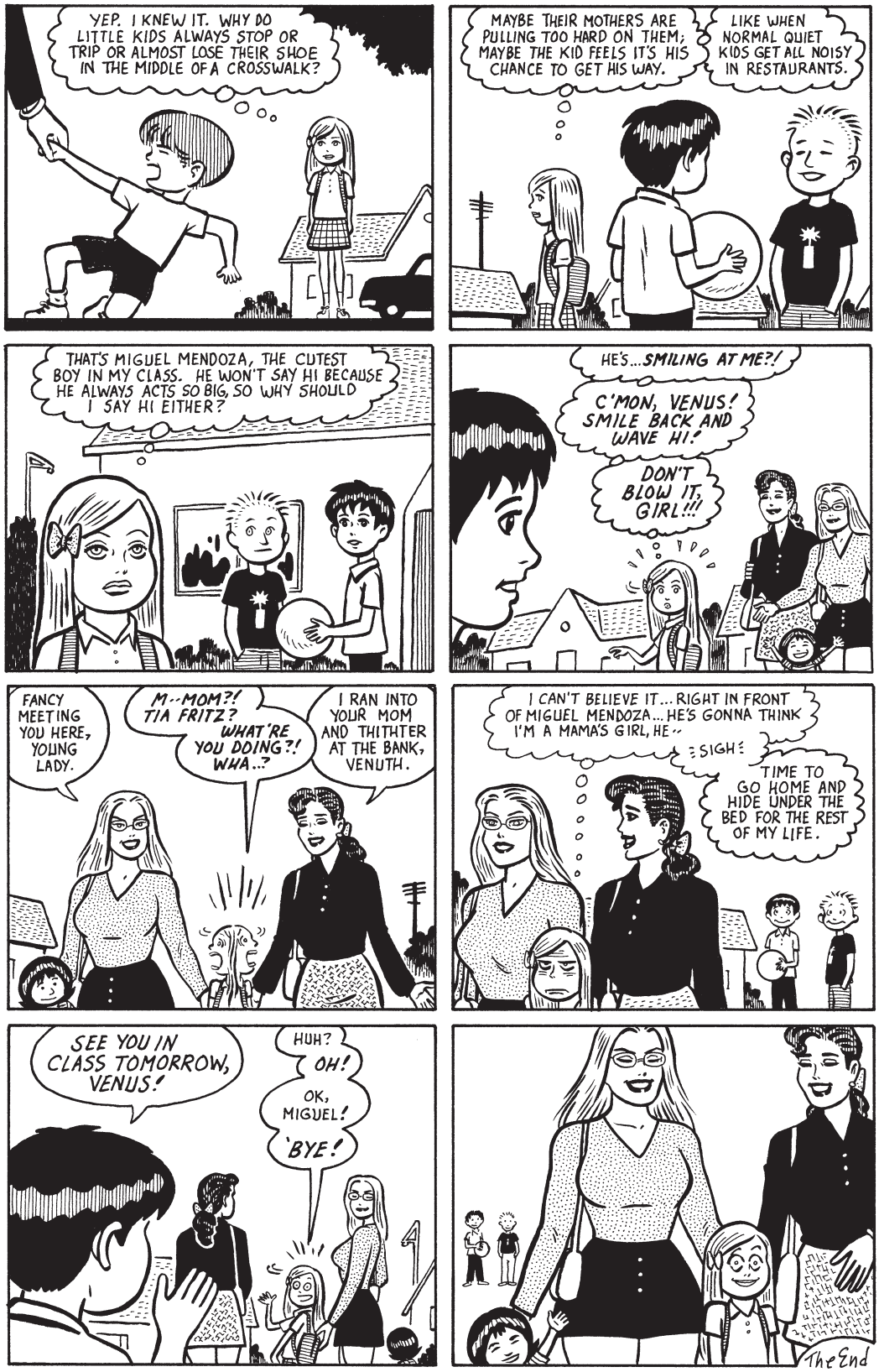

AT A CIVILIAN CIRCUMFERENCE OF TWENTY-ONE INCHES...
BOUND AT... EIGHTEEN INCHES!
LET'S HEAR IT FOR PIPO JIMENEZ!
CLAP CLAP
CLAP CLAP
< JUST A YEAR AGO I WAS EIGHTEEN INCHES NORMALLY, BUT I COULDN'T AFFORD TO PASS OUT AT BOARD MEETINGS ANY MORE.
< OH, DOCTOR! ANOTHER 'DIET' PILL? >
AT A CIVILIAN CIRCUMFERENCE OF TWENTY FOUR INCHES, BOUND AT TWENTY INCHES...!
THANK YOU, ROSALBA "FRITZI" MARTINEZ!
< FRITZI RITZI! YOU MADE IT! AND JUST IN TIME TO GIVE ME FREE THERAPY! >
CLAP CLAP
CLAP CLAP
< SEE, I HAPPEN TO SUCK DICK QUITE WELL BECAUSE MY EX WAS HUGE, LIKE "AND SO, A LITTLE ONE, OR EVEN AN AVERAGE ONE IS SO EASY TO DO: PFOOSH. IN LESS THAN A MINUTE, IF I LIKE"..
< BUT EVER SINCE HE SHOWED ME WHAT A VERY BIG DICK COULD DO IN BETWEEN MY LEGS, NOTHING LESS SATISFIES ME, FRITZ! IS IT ALL IN MY HEAD, OR IN MY DEE DEE? >
"...BOUND AT EIGHTY-ONE INCHES"
< ALL IT MEANTH ITH YOU LIKE BIG DICKTH, PIPO. GO, GIRL. >
< SO TELL ME, DOC. YOU KNOW WHAT MY LIFE IS LIKE: WHY AM I SO VERY HAPPY? DON'T THEY SAY ONE IS MISERABLE IF ONE GETS WHAT ONE WANTS? SO, WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME? I'M SO HAPPY!
CLAP CLAP
< HEY...IS IT GETTING... NICE... IN HERE, OR...IS IT... ME...? >
< PHEW... THAT WAS SOME GOOD STUFF...
< SERGIO... >
< JUST CHANGING MY SHIRT, MAMA. BE RIGHT THERE. >
< SERGIO, DON'T YOU THINK FRITZI IS PRETTY...? >
< YEH. BE RIGHT THERE. >


< NO. DON'T COME BACK IN HERE UNTIL YOU TELL ME HOW PRETTY FRITZ IS. I MEAN PRETTY, LIKE YOU WANT TO MARRY HER PRETTY.>
< SHE'S PRETTY, SHE'S PRETTY. WELL, SHE'D BE PRETTIER WITHOUT THOSE HUGE FLOPPING TITS, MAYBE. HER SISTER'S MORE MY TYPE.>
< OH? YES, PETRA'S VERY ATHLETIC... AND VERY MARRIED, SERGIO. HANDS OFF.
< FRITZ IS THE ONE I'M IN LOVE WITH... AND I'M NOT EVEN A QUEER... MAYBE YOU CAN MAKE LOVE TO HER FOR ME... THEN MAYBE NOT... I'D GET TOO MEAN JEALOUS MEAN...>
< THAT CRITIC GUY DIED A COUPLE OF HOURS AGO.
< I'LL BE BACK AS SOON AS I GET VENUS HOME, MAMA.>
< WHAT TIME IS IT..?
< FIVE-THIRTY P.M..?
< WHAT AN.. INTERESTING DAY...>
< I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND, BUT I GOT YOUR CEL-PHONE NUMBER FROM MY SISTER, THERGIO··SERGIO.
< SORRY. SHE'S GOT ME DOING IT NOW.>
< THAT'S OK, SEÑORA VASQUEZ.>
< WELL... WELL, I CALLED YOU HERE BECAUSE I WANTED TO THANK YOU IN PERSON FOR TAKING MY DAUGHTER HOME FOR ME LATER. WE'RE ALL SO BUSY TODAY...>
< IT'S NO PROBLEM AT ALL; REALLY, SEÑORA.>
< PLEASE, CALL ME PETRA.
< SERGIO...>
< SERGIO, WE DON'T KNOW ONE ANOTHER THAT WELL, BUT I WANT YOU TO KNOW YOU CAN DO ANYTHING SEXUALLY YOU'D LIKE WITH ME.
< YOU CAN FUCK ME IN THE ASS, COME ON MY FACE, I'LL SUCK YOUR COCK AND SWALLOW; ANYTHING.>
12

< PINK AND SWEET AND ALL YOURS TO DO WITH WHAT YOU WILL, BABY...GO AHEAD.>
< SERGIO, WAIT..! >
< SERGIO! I'M SORRY, IF I'D KNOWN YOU WERE COMING I'D HAVE MADE AN EXTRA CUP.>
< SEÑOR VASQUEZ!>
< PLEASE, CALL ME DAVID! HERE, HAVE MY CUP! >
< NO? OK! THEN, LET ME TELL YOU! I'VE READ THAT YOU FEEL YOU LET DOWN YOUR TEAM LAST TOURNAMENT, BUT I'M HERE TO TELL YOU YOU PLAYED AS WELL AS YOU EVER HAVE, GUY!>
< I'LL TELL YOU, THE ONLY REASON YOU'RE NOT CONSIDERED IN PELE'S LEAGUE IS BECAUSE OF YOUR AGE, AND THE OLD FART ADMINISTRATORS ARE SO JEALOUS OF YOU AND THEY
< ANYTIME YOU'D LIKE TO FUCK ME IN THE MOUTH, OR IN THE ASS, YOU JUST LET ME KNOW AHEAD OF TIME, OK, SERGIO?>
< OK, THO YOU PROMITHE WHENEVER YOU'RE IN TOWN YOU'LL COME BY TO FUCK ME, OK, THERGIO?
< OH, DON'T YOU HAVE TO PICK UP MY NIETHE?>
< GIVING THAT GIRL A PART ON YOUR T.V. SHOW WAS TYPICAL OF YOUR GOOD HEART, PIPO. AFTER THE CRAP HER FATHER DUMPED ON YOU FOR SO LONG, HIS REVIEWS OF YOUR SHOW WAS ONE OF THE MAIN REASONS HE WAS SO HIGHLY PAID, THE PARASITE!
< WAIT, WAIT..!
< GOAL! >
< OH, LET'S NOT SPEAK ILL OF THE DEAD, PAULO. I'M JUST SORRY HE NEVER GOT TO SEE HIS LITTLE GIRL PURSUE HER DREAMS.>
SERGIO!
DRIVEN BY BEAUTY
A BETO BURLESQUE
96-97
13

HUH..? WHA..?!®
TUNE IN NEXT WEEK FOR MORE LOVE AND RETRIBUTION.
VENUS, YOUR TIA FRITZ DIDN'T INVITE US OVER SO YOU CAN WATCH T.V.
TODAY DORALIS WENT HUNTING FOR DODO BIRDS, DADDY!
DODO BIRDS ARE EXTINCT, VENUS, LIKE THE MOA, THE GREAT AUK, DINOSAURS...
NOT ALL DINOSAURS ARE EXTINCT! ALLIGATORS! TURTLES!
THAT SHOW! ONCE DORALIS WENT OUT SEARCHING FOR PROOF THAT DINOSAURS AND CAVEMEN CO-EXISTED! I DON'T KNOW IF SHE EVER FOUND OUT IF THEY DID OR NOT, THOUGH.
SURE THEY DID!
THE FLINTSTONES!
HA!
ONE TIME DORALIS TOLD A STORY ON THE AIR SO FAR OUT OF LEFT FIELD THE AUDIENCE THOUGHT SHE WAS JOKING AND EVERYBODY LAUGHED! WELL, SHE HASN'T GOTTEN TOO PERSONAL AGAIN ON THE SHOW SINCE.
WHEN DORALIS'S DAD WAS A BABY, HE WAS ALLERGIC TO HIS MOTHER'S MILK. THEY WERE POOR, SO THEY HAD HIM SUCKLE THE FAMILY GOAT. WELL, IT WORKED AND THAT'S WHAT HE DID EVERYDAY UNTIL HE WAS READY FOR SOLID FOOD. THE PART OF THE STORY I LIKE IS WHENEVER THE BABY CRIED, THE GOAT WOULD COME FROM THE FIELD AND RAP ON THE DOOR FOR SOMEONE TO BRING HER BABY TO HER SO THAT HE MAY SUCKLE.
WELL, I LIKED IT, PET; I DON'T KNOW...
THEY LAUGHED BECAUSE IT WAS BANAL, DAVID!
TIA FRITZI, I'M GOING CRAZY ABOUT SOMETHING YOU TOLD ME TO REMEMBER!
I STILL CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHAT "YOU CAN'T WANT WHAT YOU DON'T KNOW" MEANS!
IT'LL COME TO YOU ONE DAY LIKE A BOLT OF LIGHTNING, VENUTH. TILL THEN, REMEMBER THITH: A DUCK'TH QUACK DOETHN'T ECHO.
A DUCK'S QUACK DOESN'T ECHO! AND DID YOU EVER NOTICE REAL DUCKS ARE FUNNIER THAN ANY CARTOON ONES?
DORALITH! PIPO!
DORALIS, I LIKED THE STORY ABOUT YOUR DAD WHEN HE WAS A BABY, BUT I HATED WHEN EVERYBODY LAUGHED! MAYBE NEXT TIME TELL 'EM HE DRANK FROM A DODO BIRD SO WHEN THEY LAUGH IT WON'T BE SO PERSONAL.
BEROIST

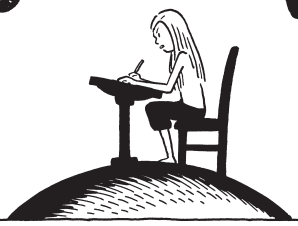

venus
By BETO :99:
GLINDA'S USUALLY PRETTY NICE WHEN ME AND HER HANG AROUND TOGETHER BUT WHEN WE'RE WITH OTHER PEOPLE SHE'S VERY SASSY.
MOM SAYS GLINDA'S JUST VERY SPOILED AND COMPETITIVE BECAUSE SHE'S AN ONLY CHILD. YOSHIO HERE'S GOT BROTHERS BUT HE LIKES TO DO EVERYTHING I WANT TO DO AND HE NEVER COMPLAINS. ALMOST EVERYTHING.
HE'LL BE MY VERY BEST FRIEND FOREVER.
I WONDER WHY SOME STREETS DON'T HAVE SIDEWALKS ON THEM? THIS STREET HAS THEM ON THAT SIDE BUT NOT ON THIS SIDE.
I ALWAYS FEEL LIKE I'M LIKE A BUM OR SOMETHING WALKING IN THE GUTTER.
OH, I SEE. NOW THERE'S SIDEWALK ON THIS SIDE BUT NOT ON THAT SIDE. IT TRADES OFF EVERY OTHER STREET.
STILL DOESN'T MAKE SENSE. WHY MAKE PEOPLE WHO WALK FEEL LIKE THEY'RE BUMS?
OH OH. WATCH WHAT THAT BABY KID DOES IN THE MIDDLE OF THAT CROSSWALK.


YEP. I KNEW IT. WHY DO LITTLE KIDS ALWAYS STOP OR TRIP OR ALMOST LOSE THEIR SHOE IN THE MIDDLE OF A CROSSWALK?
MAYBE THEIR MOTHERS ARE PULLING TOO HARD ON THEM; MAYBE THE KID FEELS IT'S HIS CHANCE TO GET HIS WAY.
LIKE WHEN NORMAL QUIET KIDS GET ALL NOISY IN RESTAURANTS.
THAT'S MIGUEL MENDOZA, THE CUTEST BOY IN MY CLASS. HE WON'T SAY HI BECAUSE HE ALWAYS ACTS SO BIG, SO WHY SHOULD I SAY HI EITHER?
HE'S...SMILING AT ME?!
C'MON, VENUS! SMILE BACK AND WAVE HI!
DON'T BLOW IT, GIRL!!!
FANCY MEETING YOU HERE, YOUNG LADY.
M--MOM?! TIA FRITZ? WHAT'RE YOU DOING?! WHA..?
I RAN INTO YOUR MOM AND THITHTER AT THE BANK, VENUTH.
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT... RIGHT IN FRONT OF MIGUEL MENDOZA... HE'S GONNA THINK I'M A MAMA'S GIRL, HE--
:SIGH:
TIME TO GO HOME AND HIDE UNDER THE BED FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE.
SEE YOU IN CLASS TOMORROW, VENUS!
HUH?
OH!
OK, MIGUEL!
'BYE!
The End

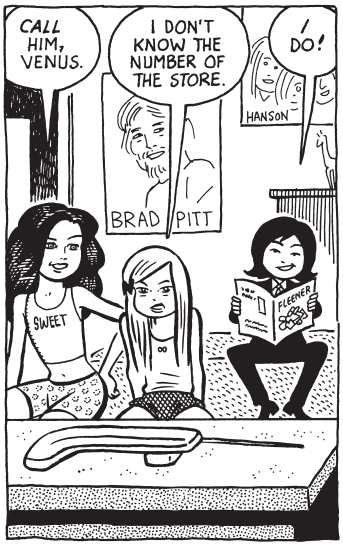
# Letters from Venus

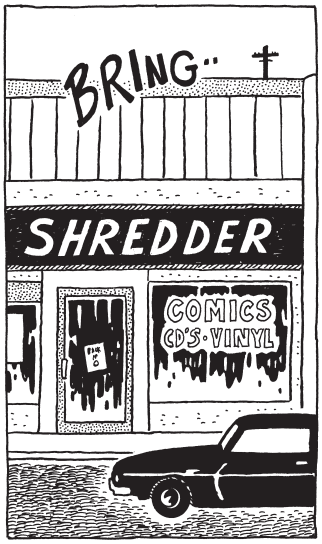
VENUS HERE AGAIN, COUSIN.

MOM AND STEP-DAD AREN'T FIGHTING SO MUCH THESE DAYS EXCEPT I HAVEN'T SEEN THEM KISS IN TWO WEEKS. AT LEAST THE YELLING STOPPED.

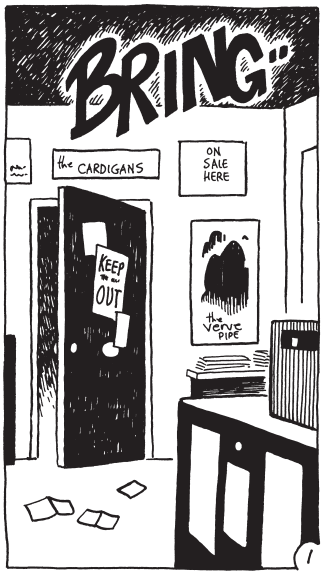


THEY'RE SLEEPING TOGETHER AGAIN, BUT I HAVEN'T HEARD THEM HAVING SEX YET. STEP-DAD DOESN'T ASK HER WHERE SHE GOES ALONE ALL THE TIME ANY MORE, NOT THAT SHE'D EVER ANSWER HIM STRAIGHT...



## WHO CARES ABOUT LOVE?

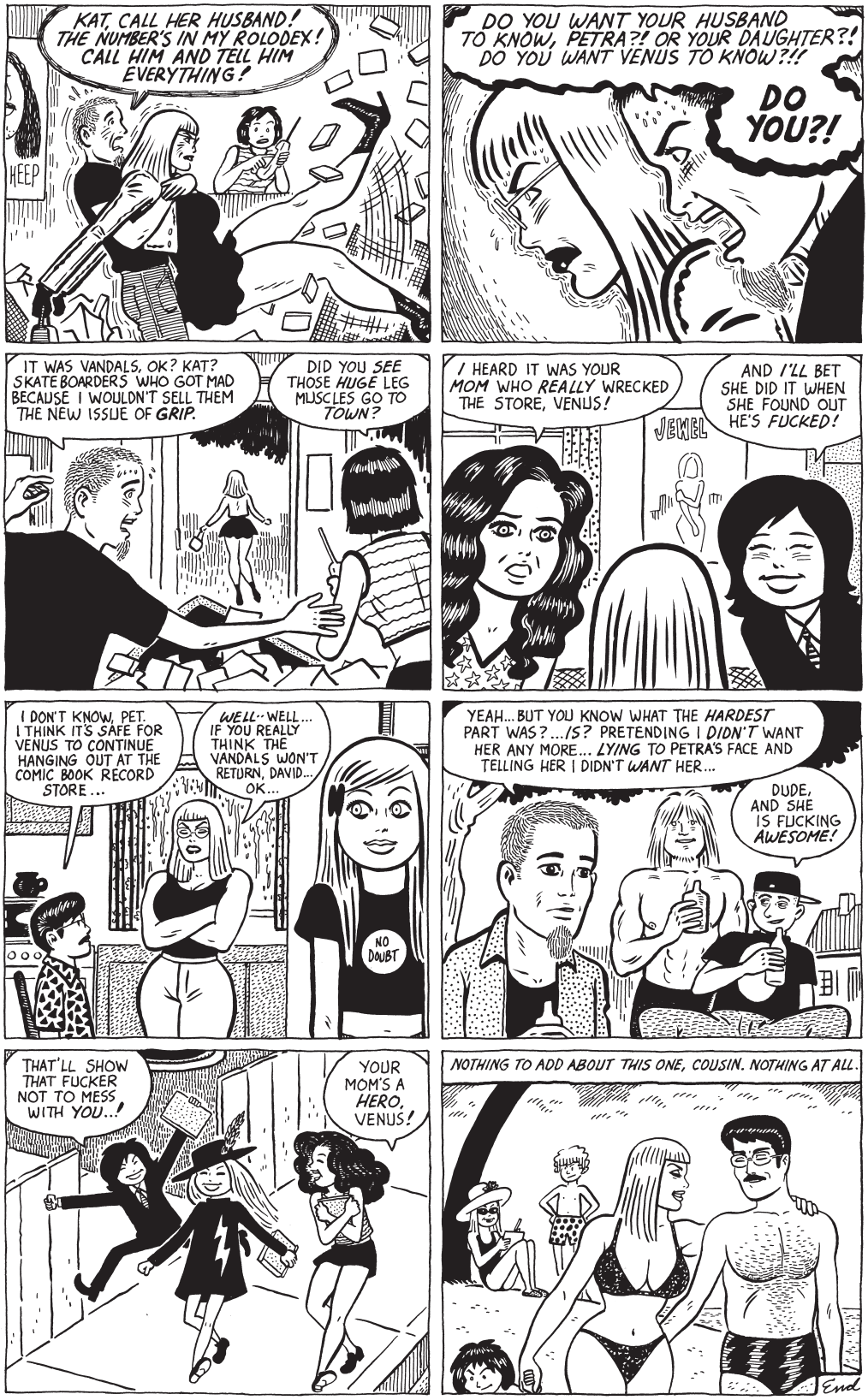


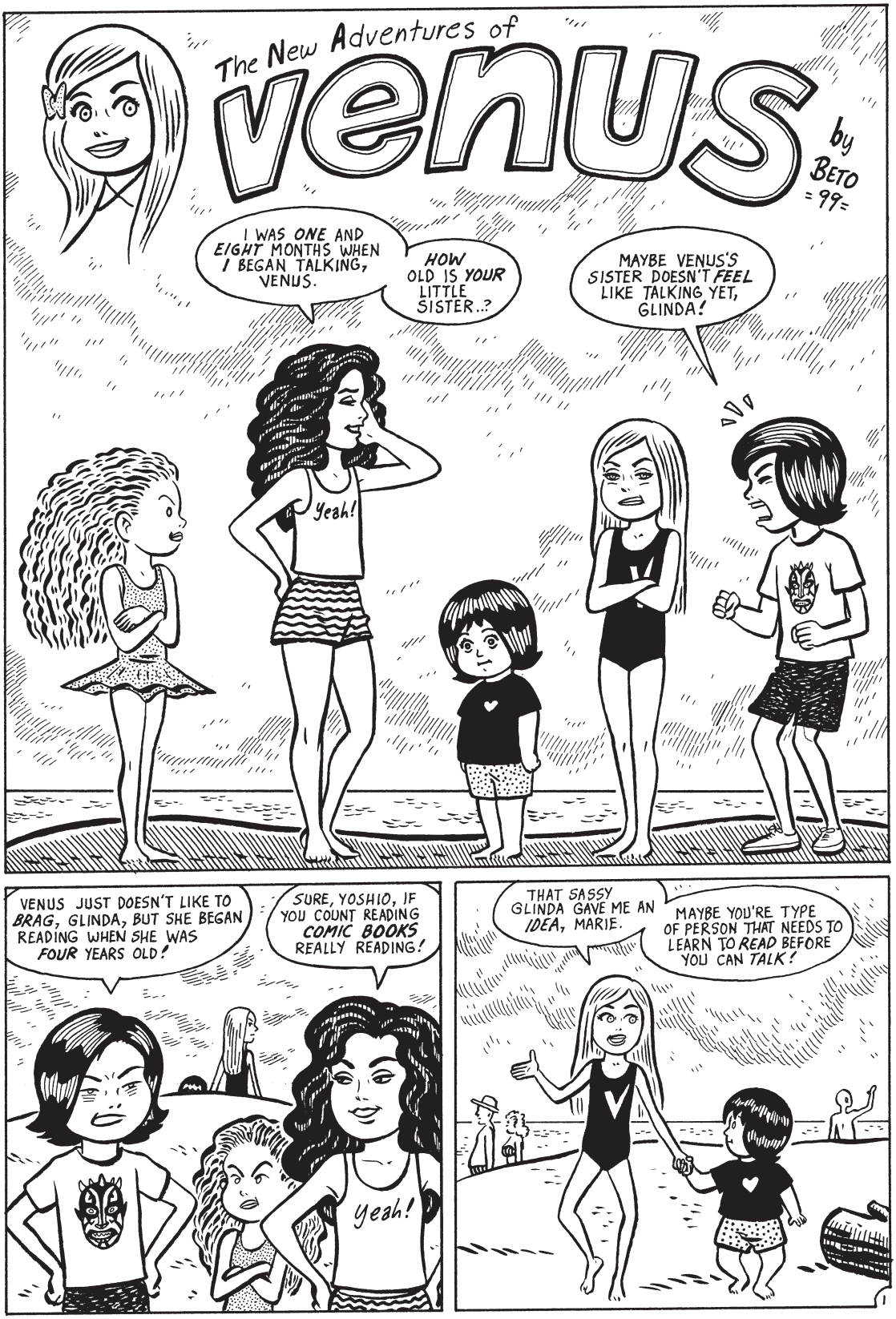
BUSY AGAIN. THAT'LL BE VENUS, ALL RIGHT. YOU'D THINK SHE HAS A BOYFRIEND.
DADDY'S ALWAYS THE LAST TO KNOW.
BRING..
KEEP THE FUCK OUT
BUY JIM COMICS HERE
BRING..
SELF-LOATHING COMICS
FU-U-UCK
STEVEN
PALESTINE
POOTUS
STILL BUSY AT YOUR SISTER'S HOUSE, FRITZ. YOUR NIECE WITH THE PHONE OFF THE HOOK AGAIN?
YEAH...
VENUTH ITH AFRAID THOME-BODY WILL TIE UP THE LINE THERE AND THEE WON'T BE ABLE TO CALL HER DREAM BOY.. WHO THEE'TH TOO THCARED TO CALL ANY WAY.
NEXT THURSDAY. SAME TIME.
CHEMICAL BROTHERS
PRODIGY
A SALT
FOO FIGHTERS
IF YOU SEE MY DAUGHTER BE NICE TO HER. VENUS DOES ADORE YOU SO.
DO YOU REALLY... LOVE HIM, VENUS?
VENUS, HAVE YOU BEEN ON THE PHONE ALL DAY AGAIN? I'VE BEEN TRYING TO GET THROUGH FOR HOURS!
TRUE LOVE
ZEEEEEEEEEEEE
YOU SAID YOU'D NEVER COME IN MY ROOM UNLESS YOU KNOCKED FIRST, DADDY! AND WE COULD GET CALL WAITING, Y'KNOW!
WELL, WE DON'T HAVE IT BECAUSE YOU KIDS WILL BE ON THE PHONE ALL DAY!
MOM!
2

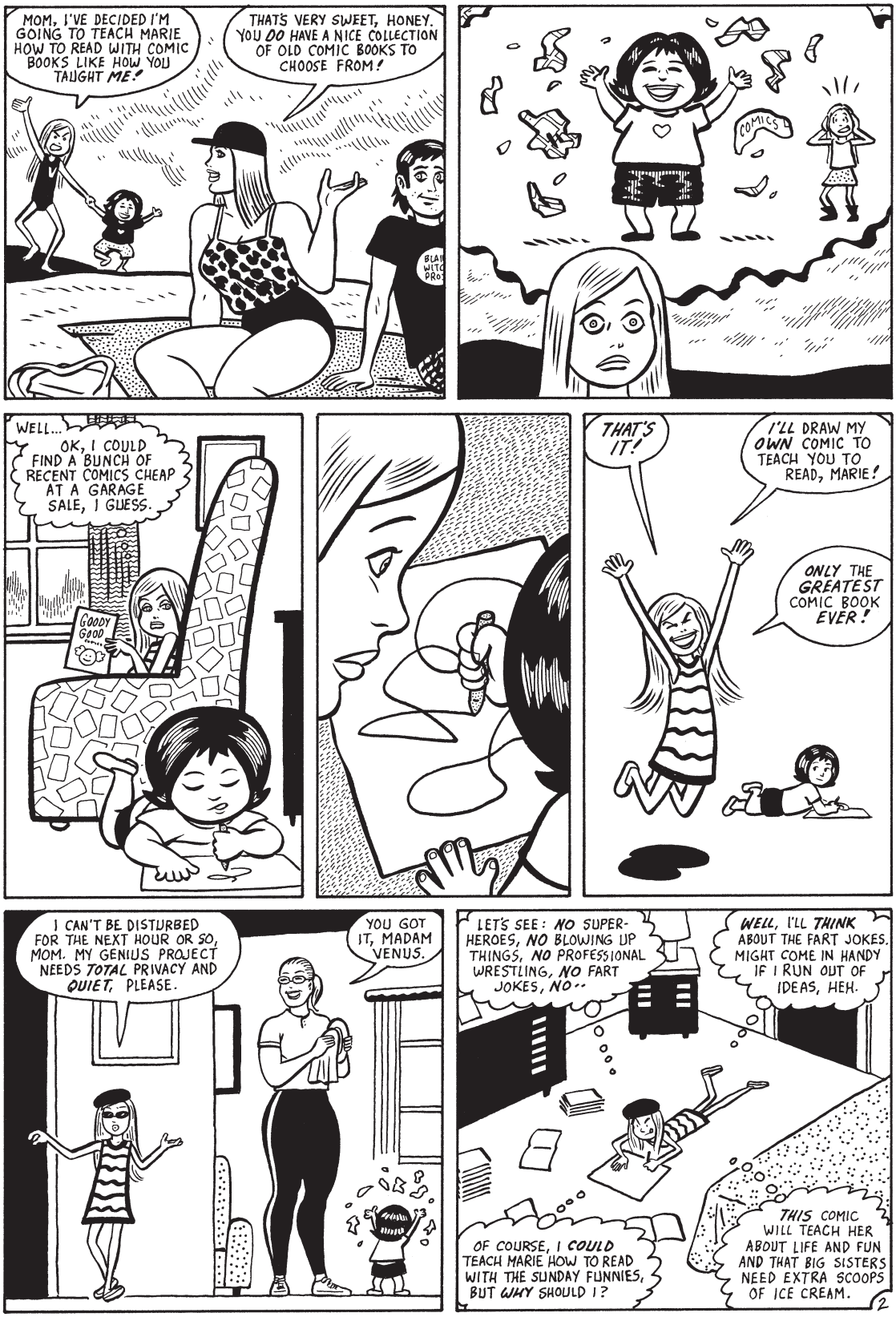
OOP!
THIS MAKING UP BUSINESS IS THE BEST PART OF THE DEAL.
TSK, I DIDN'T STOP COMING HERE BECAUSE MY MOM TOLD ME TO, CARLOS. THEY JUST HAVE MORE BACK ISSUES AT WINKYDINK COMICS.
UH...WELL, JUST IN CASE, IF I EVER SEE YOUR MOM I WON'T TELL HER YOU'VE BEEN HERE, OK, VENUS?
the VEP
BECK
JLV
LORD of the DANCE
The FUCK WADS
I KNEW YOU WEREN'T GOING TO TELL HIM YOU LOVE HIM, VENUS. I KNEW!
SHUT UP, GLINDA!
OH, DAVID... OHHH...
PET, I MISSED YOU.
PET?
YES, HE DOES! I'VE SEEN HER!
I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM WITH ANY GIRLFRIEND!
I'M GOING IN. WAIT OUT HERE.
WEENIE KING
SHRE
YOU WON'T TELL HIM YOU LOVE HIM! YOU'LL CHICKEN OUT!
I'M NOT AFRAID OF ANYTHING IF IT'S THE TRUTH.
BLUR
ON SALE HERE
HI!
SPICE GIRLS SUCK
NEIL YOUNG AND CRAZY HORSE
FIONA APPLE
THE TEENAGE PNEWS
TINY DEATHS
ON SALE HERE
HI..?
3

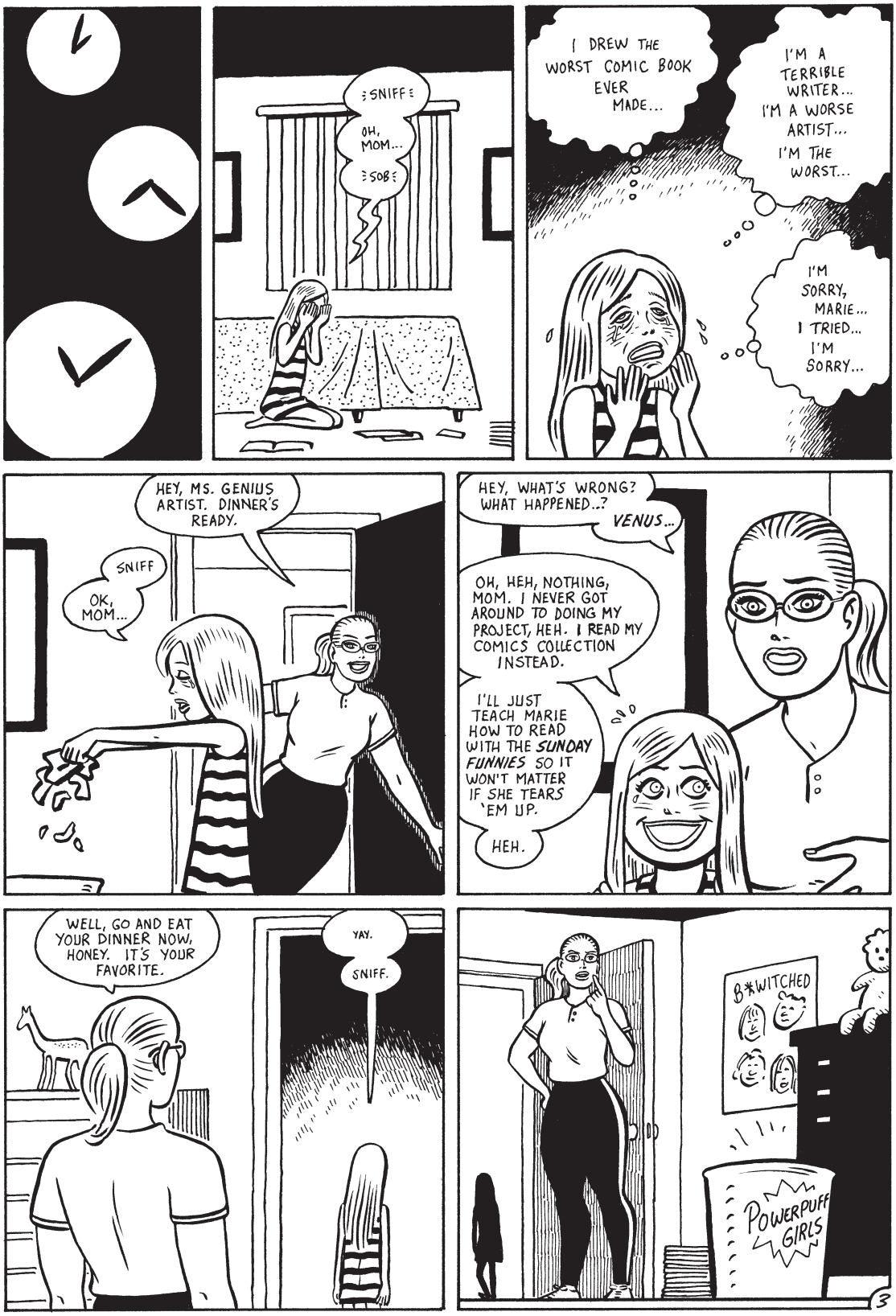
BLACK HOLE
AMAZING
THANKS! COME AGAIN!
?
VENUS?
VENUS! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE IN THE STORE!
SEE YOU AROUND, HUH?
OHH...SHE'S THE LITTLE GIRL WHO'S GOT A CRUSH ON YOU? OHH, CARLOS, THE POOR THING. I DIDN'T KNOW...
GOD, BUT SHE'S PRETTY ENOUGH.
ON SALE HERE
AMAZING
VENUS.
SHUT UP!
VENUS, HONEY?
CAN I COME IN?
I'M KNOCKING.
4

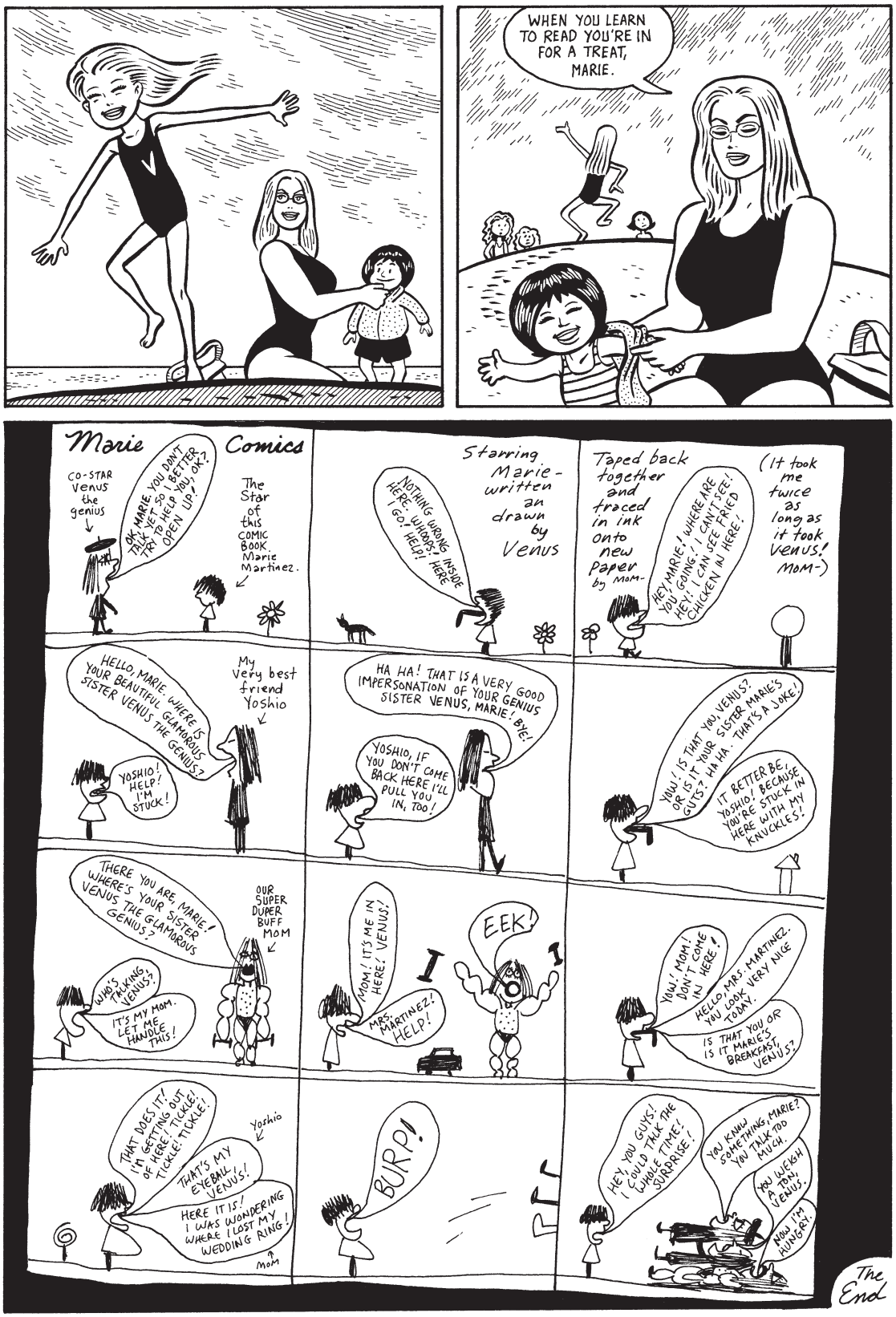
DID YOU KNOW A VAMPIRE CAN'T COME INTO YOUR HOME UNLESS HE'S INVITED IN?
YES.
BUT OF COURSE YOU'D KNOW. ALL THOSE COMIC BOOKS YOU READ.
I HATE COMIC BOOKS.
VENUS... I KNOW THE PROBLEMS YOUR MOTHER AND I HAVE BEEN HAVING ARE VERY HARD ON YOU AND YOUR BROTHERS AND SISTER. I WANT YOU TO KNOW THINGS ARE SO MUCH BETTER NOW. WE BOTH LOVE YOU ALL VERY MUCH AND WILL BE THERE FOR YOU.
ALWAYS.
WHO CARES ABOUT LOVE?
GOD DAMN, GIRL.
COLLECTIVE SOUL
GLORIFIED MAGNIFIED
MY GIRLFRIEND'S BACK FROM SCHOOL, PETRA, SO...YOU KNOW, SHE'S STAYING AND...SO YOU AND I CAN'T...YOU KNOW...
AWW...
C'MON, DON'T...!
C'MON...!
AW, SHIT...!
PETRA, DON'T...!
CUT IT OUT...!
5


KAT, CALL HER HUSBAND! THE NUMBER'S IN MY ROLODEX! CALL HIM AND TELL HIM EVERYTHING!
KEEP
DO YOU WANT YOUR HUSBAND TO KNOW, PETRA?! OR YOUR DAUGHTER?! DO YOU WANT VENUS TO KNOW?!!
DO YOU?!
IT WAS VANDALS, OK? KAT? SKATEBOARDERS WHO GOT MAD BECAUSE I WOULDN'T SELL THEM THE NEW ISSUE OF GRIP.
DID YOU SEE THOSE HUGE LEG MUSCLES GO TO TOWN?
I HEARD IT WAS YOUR MOM WHO REALLY WRECKED THE STORE, VENUS!
JEWEL
AND I'LL BET SHE DID IT WHEN SHE FOUND OUT HE'S FUCKED!
I DON'T KNOW, PET. I THINK IT'S SAFE FOR VENUS TO CONTINUE HANGING OUT AT THE COMIC BOOK RECORD STORE...
WELL··WELL... IF YOU REALLY THINK THE VANDALS WON'T RETURN, DAVID... OK...
NO DOUBT
YEAH... BUT YOU KNOW WHAT THE HARDEST PART WAS?...IS? PRETENDING I DIDN'T WANT HER ANY MORE... LYING TO PETRA'S FACE AND TELLING HER I DIDN'T WANT HER...
DUDE, AND SHE IS FUCKING AWESOME!
THAT'LL SHOW THAT FUCKER NOT TO MESS WITH YOU...!
YOUR MOM'S A HERO, VENUS!
NOTHING TO ADD ABOUT THIS ONE, COUSIN. NOTHING AT ALL.
End


The New Adventures of
venus
by BETO
=99=
I WAS ONE AND EIGHT MONTHS WHEN I BEGAN TALKING, VENUS.
HOW OLD IS YOUR LITTLE SISTER..?
MAYBE VENUS'S SISTER DOESN'T FEEL LIKE TALKING YET, GLINDA!
Yeah!
VENUS JUST DOESN'T LIKE TO BRAG, GLINDA, BUT SHE BEGAN READING WHEN SHE WAS FOUR YEARS OLD!
SURE, YOSHIO, IF YOU COUNT READING COMIC BOOKS REALLY READING!
Yeah!
THAT SASSY GLINDA GAVE ME AN IDEA, MARIE.
MAYBE YOU'RE TYPE OF PERSON THAT NEEDS TO LEARN TO READ BEFORE YOU CAN TALK!


MOM, I'VE DECIDED I'M GOING TO TEACH MARIE HOW TO READ WITH COMIC BOOKS LIKE HOW YOU TAUGHT ME!
THAT'S VERY SWEET, HONEY. YOU DO HAVE A NICE COLLECTION OF OLD COMIC BOOKS TO CHOOSE FROM!
COMICS
WELL... OK, I COULD FIND A BUNCH OF RECENT COMICS CHEAP AT A GARAGE SALE, I GUESS.
GOODY GOOD
THAT'S IT!
I'LL DRAW MY OWN COMIC TO TEACH YOU TO READ, MARIE!
ONLY THE GREATEST COMIC BOOK EVER!
I CAN'T BE DISTURBED FOR THE NEXT HOUR OR SO, MOM. MY GENIUS PROJECT NEEDS TOTAL PRIVACY AND QUIET, PLEASE.
YOU GOT IT, MADAM VENUS.
LET'S SEE: NO SUPER-HEROES, NO BLOWING UP THINGS, NO PROFESSIONAL WRESTLING, NO FART JOKES, NO--
WELL, I'LL THINK ABOUT THE FART JOKES. MIGHT COME IN HANDY IF I RUN OUT OF IDEAS, HEH.
OF COURSE, I COULD TEACH MARIE HOW TO READ WITH THE SUNDAY FUNNIES, BUT WHY SHOULD I?
THIS COMIC WILL TEACH HER ABOUT LIFE AND FUN AND THAT BIG SISTERS NEED EXTRA SCOOPS OF ICE CREAM.
2


SNIFF
OH, MOM...
SOB
I DREW THE WORST COMIC BOOK EVER MADE...
I'M A TERRIBLE WRITER... I'M A WORSE ARTIST... I'M THE WORST...
I'M SORRY, MARIE... I TRIED... I'M SORRY...
HEY, MS. GENIUS ARTIST. DINNER'S READY.
SNIFF
OK, MOM...
HEY, WHAT'S WRONG? WHAT HAPPENED...?
VENUS...
OH, HEH, NOTHING, MOM. I NEVER GOT AROUND TO DOING MY PROJECT, HEH. I READ MY COMICS COLLECTION INSTEAD.
I'LL JUST TEACH MARIE HOW TO READ WITH THE SUNDAY FUNNIES SO IT WON'T MATTER IF SHE TEARS 'EM UP.
HEH.
WELL, GO AND EAT YOUR DINNER NOW, HONEY. IT'S YOUR FAVORITE.
YAY.
SNIFF.
B*WITCHED
POWERPUFF GIRLS

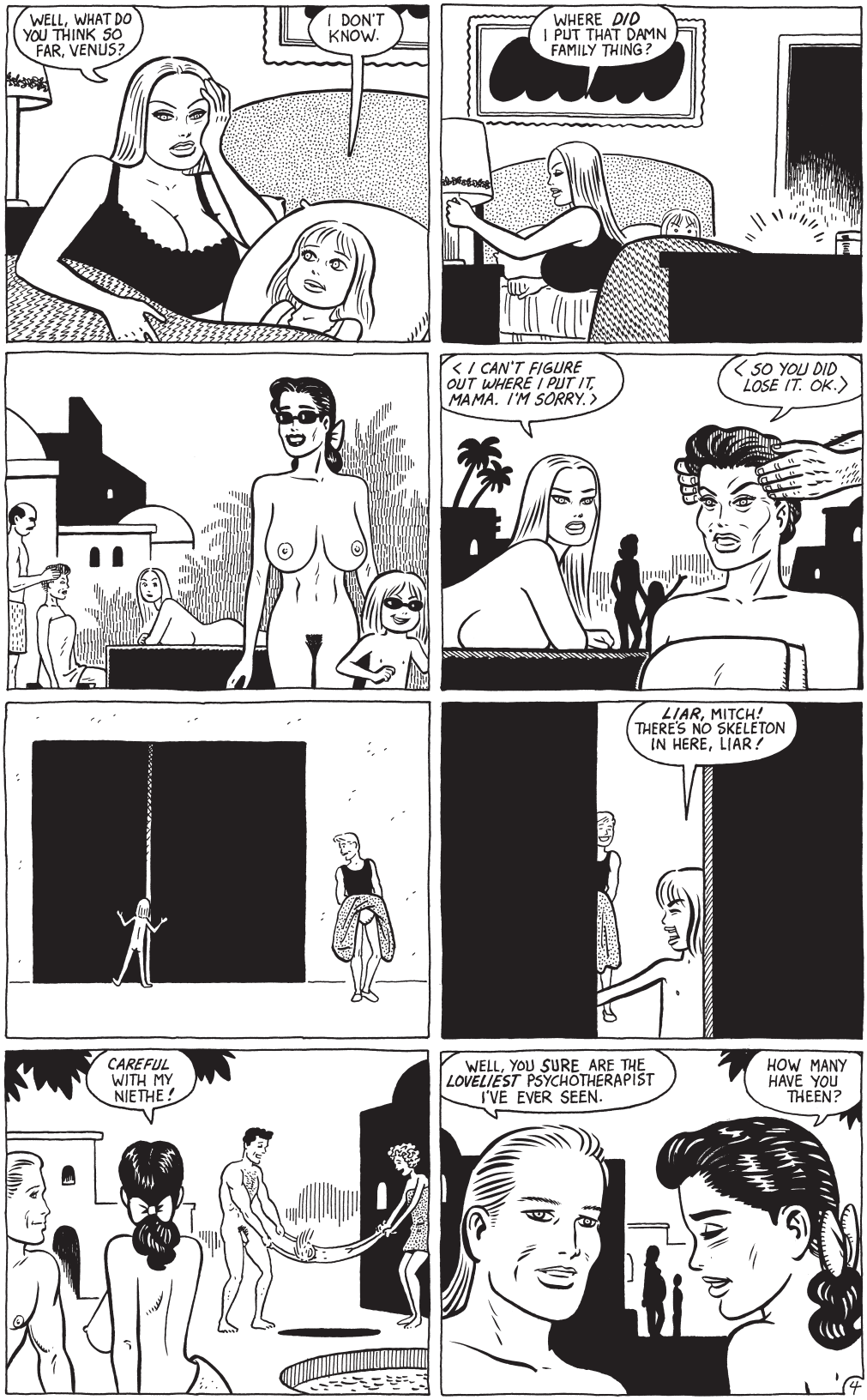

WHEN YOU LEARN TO READ YOU'RE IN FOR A TREAT, MARIE.
Marie Comics
CO-STAR Venus the genius
OK MARIE. YOU DON'T TALK YET SO I BETTER TRY TO HELP YOU, OK? OPEN UP!
The Star of this COMIC BOOK. Marie Martinez.
Starring Marie - written an drawn by Venus
NOTHING WRONG HERE. WHOOPS, I GO! HELP! HERE INSIDE
Taped back together and traced in ink onto new paper by MOM-
HEY MARIE! WHERE ARE YOU GOING! I CAN'T SEE! HEY! I CAN SEE FRIED CHICKEN IN HERE!
(It took me twice as long as it took Venus! MOM-)
HELLO, MARIE. WHERE IS YOUR BEAUTIFUL GLAMOROUS SISTER VENUS THE GENIUS?
My Very best friend Yoshio
YOSHIO! HELP! I'M STUCK!
HA HA! THAT IS A VERY GOOD IMPERSONATION OF YOUR GENIUS SISTER VENUS, MARIE. BYE!
YOSHIO, IF YOU DON'T COME BACK HERE I'LL PULL YOU IN, TOO!
YUW! IS THAT YOU, VENUS? OR IS IT YOUR SISTER MARIE'S GUTS? HA HA. THAT'S A JOKE!
IT BETTER BE, YOSHIO! BECAUSE YOU'RE STUCK IN HERE WITH MY KNUCKLES!
THERE YOU ARE, MARIE! WHERE'S YOUR SISTER VENUS THE GLAMOROUS GENIUS?
OUR SUPER DUPER BUFF MOM
WHO'S TALKING, VENUS?
IT'S MY MOM. LET ME HANDLE THIS!
MOM! IT'S ME IN HERE! VENUS!
MRS. MARTINEZ! HELP!
EEK!
YUW! MOM! DON'T COME IN HERE!
HELLO MRS. MARTINEZ. YOU LOOK VERY NICE TODAY.
IS THAT YOU OR IS IT MARIE'S BREAKFAST, VENUS?
THAT DOES IT! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE! TICKLE! TICKLE! TICKLE!
Yoshio
THAT'S MY EYEBALL VENUS!
HERE IT IS! I WAS WONDERING WHERE I LOST MY WEDDING RING!
Mom
BURP!
HEY YOU GUYS! I COULD TALK THE WHOLE TIME! SURPRISE!
YOU KNOW SOMETHING, MARIE? YOU THINK TOO MUCH.
YOU WEIGH A TON, VENUS.
NOW I'M HUNGRY.
The End

KIDNEY STONED AGAIN
GRIP
WHO?
GETS KIDNEY STONES AND THE PEOPLE WHO LOVE THEM
HOW?
TO GET DOWN TO SEVENTY POUNDS WHATEVER YOUR HEIGHT
WHY?
1 BOBA FETT
2 GG ALLIN
3 SPEED RACER
THE GIRLS AT MY SCHOOL ARE ALL SUPER EXCITED BECAUSE YOU'RE DATING A MODEL, TIA FRITZI.
MM.
GLINDA'S MOM SAYS YOU CAN GET A MODEL BECAUSE YOU HAVE SUPER BIG BOOBS, TIA.
GLINDA'TH MOM... NOW, ITH THEE A GOOD WITCH OR A BAD WITCH, VENUTH?
IF IT'LL MAKE YOUR FRIEND'TH FEEL ANY BETTER, VENUTH, I'VE KNOWN ENRIQUE THINTHE HIGH THCHOOL. HAVE I TOLD YOU THE TUTORY OF HOW WE MET?
YES, SO DON'T TELL IT AGAIN. HA! NOT REALLY! TELL IT!
NO, WAIT, TIA! I'LL TELL IT AND YOU TELL ME IF I GET THINGS MIXED UP!
OK, VENUTH. THOOT.
OK. OK, YOU WERE TELLING A FRIEND TO CHEER UP BECAUSE SHE SAID BOYS DIDN'T LIKE HER BECAUSE SHE WAS FAT AND YOU SAID BOYS WHO SAID THAT ARE IDIOTS AND WHO WANTS THOSE KINDS OF IMMATURE RETARDS ANYWAY?
HANDS OFF!
THEN A STRANGE BOY CAME UP FROM BEHIND YOU, A BOY YOU DIDN'T EVEN KNOW, AND HE ASKED HOW MANY GIRLS LIKE A GUY BECAUSE HE'S FAT? AND THEN YOU GOT SO MAD AND MAD AND MADDER THAT YOU COULDN'T TALK! SINCE IT WAS THE LAST DAY OF HIGH SCHOOL YOU WERE GLAD YOU'D NEVER SEE HIM AGAIN.
BUT THEN YOU WISHED YOU COULD'VE SEEN HIM AGAIN BECAUSE YOU WANTED TO TELL HIM OFF. OK, SO THEN YOU GREW UP NORMAL AND ALL EXCEPT THAT EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE YOU'D THINK ABOUT WHAT YOU SHOULD'VE SAID AND THEN YOU'D GET MAD ALL OVER AGAIN.
YOU WENT TO YOUR TEN YEAR HIGH SCHOOL REUNION ALL READY FOR HIM, BUT WHEN YOU FOUND HIM YOU ASKED HIM FOR A DATE. HE DIDN'T REMEMBER YOU, BUT YOU DIDN'T CARE.
BUT THEN HE CANCELLED THAT FIRST DATE BECAUSE HE GOT A KIDNEY STONE, HUH?
THOMETHING I THTILL DON'T BUY, VENUTH.
KIDNEY STONES..? WELL, I KNOW THEY'RE VERY PAINFUL, VENUS, BUT I'VE NEVER HAD ONE MYSELF. WHY?
OK, ENRIQUE, THEN YOU BETTER GET ONE PRETTY QUICK.
BETO/97

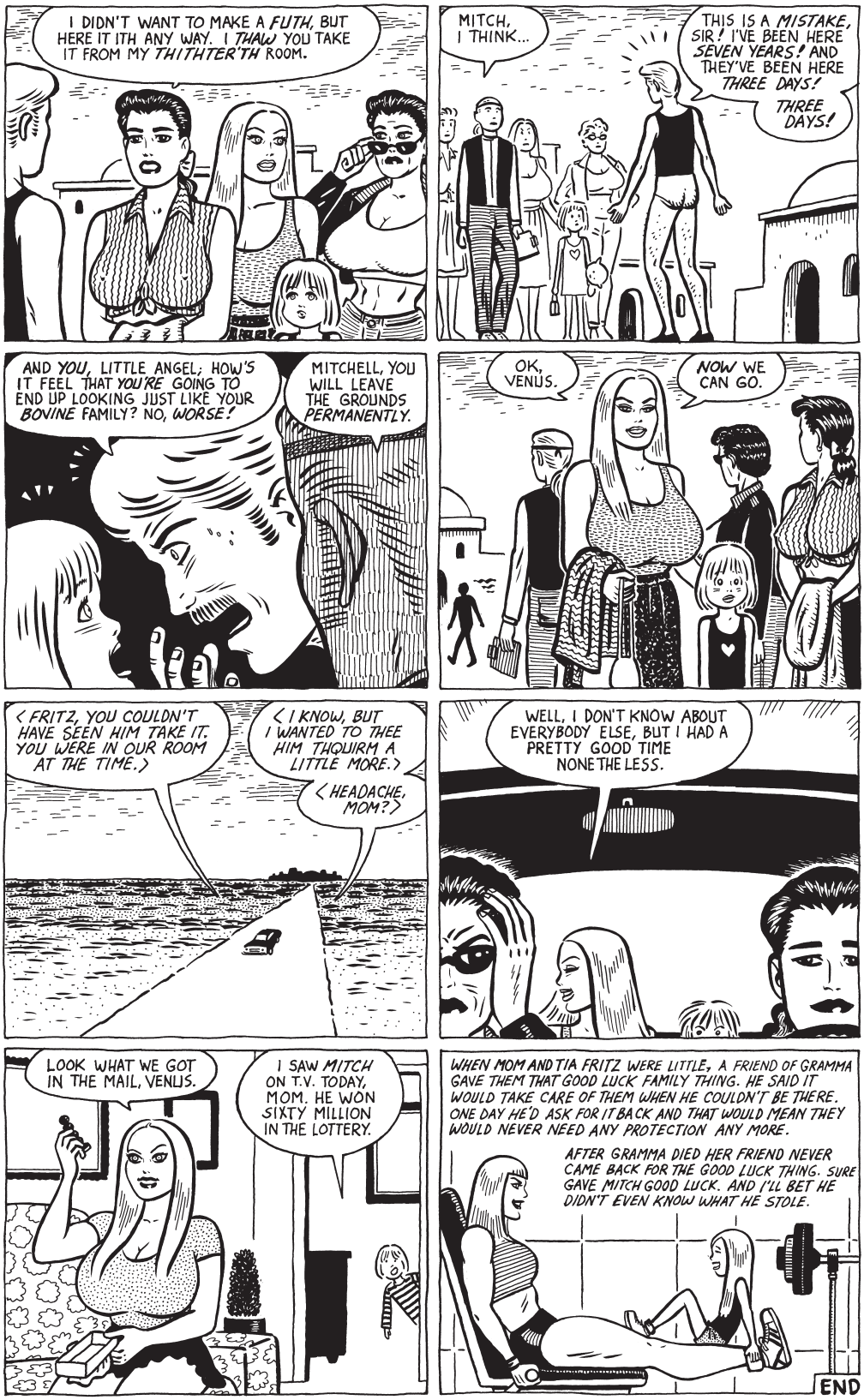
OK, COUSIN. THIS IS ALL ABOUT THAT FAMILY THING I TOLD YOU ABOUT. IT INCLUDES OUR GRANDMOTHER WHO YOU NEVER GOT TO MEET BECAUSE SHE DIED OF A BRAIN TUMOR, OUR TIA FRITZI AND MY MOM BEFORE SHE GOT HER BREAST REDUCTION, OK? I MENTION THAT LAST PART BECAUSE YOU ARE A GIRL. OK, SO HERE'S THE STORY OF IT AND ALL.
LETTERS FROM VENUS
That family thing
VACATHION AT LATHT!
VENUS, WE'RE HERE FOR THREE DAYS TO RELAX, SO YOU MAY AS WELL START NOW.
I WANNA WATCH CARTOONS!
< THERE'S NO TELEVISION HERE, SWEETHEART. >
< IN SPANISH WHERE NOTED >
IT'LL BE FUN.
HA!
WELCOME!
GRAMMA, WHY DO WE HAVE TO GO HERE?
< OUR STAY HERE WILL HELP YOUR MAMA'S BACKACHES, MY HEADACHES, AND HELP RELIEVE YOUR TIA FRITZI'S STRESS FROM HER SCHOOLWORK. >
TRAPPED LIKE A RAT, VENUS.
(A.I.M NAM!
OH, PETRA. VENUTH WILL BENEFIT, TOO.

DO WE HAVE TO BE NAKED?
NO, BUT IT'S BETTER.
OH. LET ME GET YOU SOME CHANGE.
<DON'T BE LONG, GIRLS.>
THANK YOU. HAVE A NICE STAY.
WHAT IS IT YOU WANT TO TELL ME, VENUS?
NOTHING.

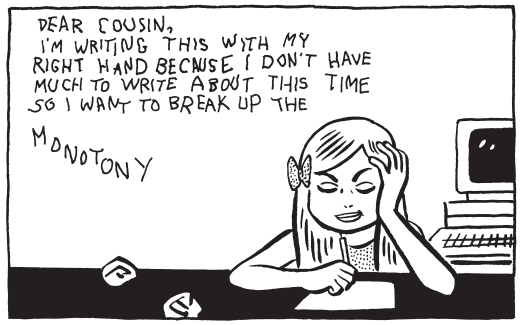
YOU DO LOVE THIS, FRITZ.
RELAXTH, PET. IT'TH WHY WE'RE HERE.
< IT'S NOT HOT, VENUS.>
EASY FOR YOU TO SAY.
< I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU OR FRITZ NAKED SINCE I WAS VENUS'S AGE, MAMA.>
< DON'T TALK DIRTY, PETRA.>
YOUR SISTER WILL FEEL BETTER AFTER A SHORT BIT I'M SURE, MS. FRITZ.
OH, I'M THURE OF IT TOO, MITCH.
ARE THEY REAL?
YES.
THOSE LIGHTS DON'T SEEM LIKE THEY CAN GIVE YOU MUCH OF A TAN, FRITZ.
THEY'RE NOT FOR TANNING, PETRA. THEY'RE FOR IMPROVING THIRCULATHION AND ELIMINATING ACNE, AND, IF ANY: CONTHERVATIVE LEANINGTH.
AND SO IT GOES.
HA HAAA HA HA HAA HAA


WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK SO FAR, VENUS?
I DON'T KNOW.
WHERE DID I PUT THAT DAMN FAMILY THING?
< I CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHERE I PUT IT, MAMA. I'M SORRY. >
< SO YOU DID LOSE IT. OK. >
LIAR, MITCH! THERE'S NO SKELETON IN HERE, LIAR!
CAREFUL WITH MY NIETHE!
WELL, YOU SURE ARE THE LOVELIEST PSYCHOTHERAPIST I'VE EVER SEEN.
HOW MANY HAVE YOU THEEN?

PLEASE DO COME BACK SOON.
WELL, DEPENDING ON SOMETING IF IT IS FIXED.
MOM, ARE WE REALLY GOING HOME NOW OR ARE YOU TRICKING ME?
MITCHELL!
WAIT, HONEY.
MITCH...
WAIT.
SOMETING IT WAS SEEN TAKEN FROM MY DAUGHTER'S ROOM. YOU TOOK THIS TING.
YOU'VE MADE A MISTAKE.
MOM, I MUST'VE LEFT IT AT HOME IN THE FIRST PLACE. LET'S JUST GET GOING, HUH?
NO, YOU DIDN'T, MOMMY.
<DID YOU SEE HIM TAKE IT, VENUS?>
NO.
SEE? LET'S GO NOW, OK, MAMA?
NO, WAIT.
I THAW HIM TAKE IT.
VENUS

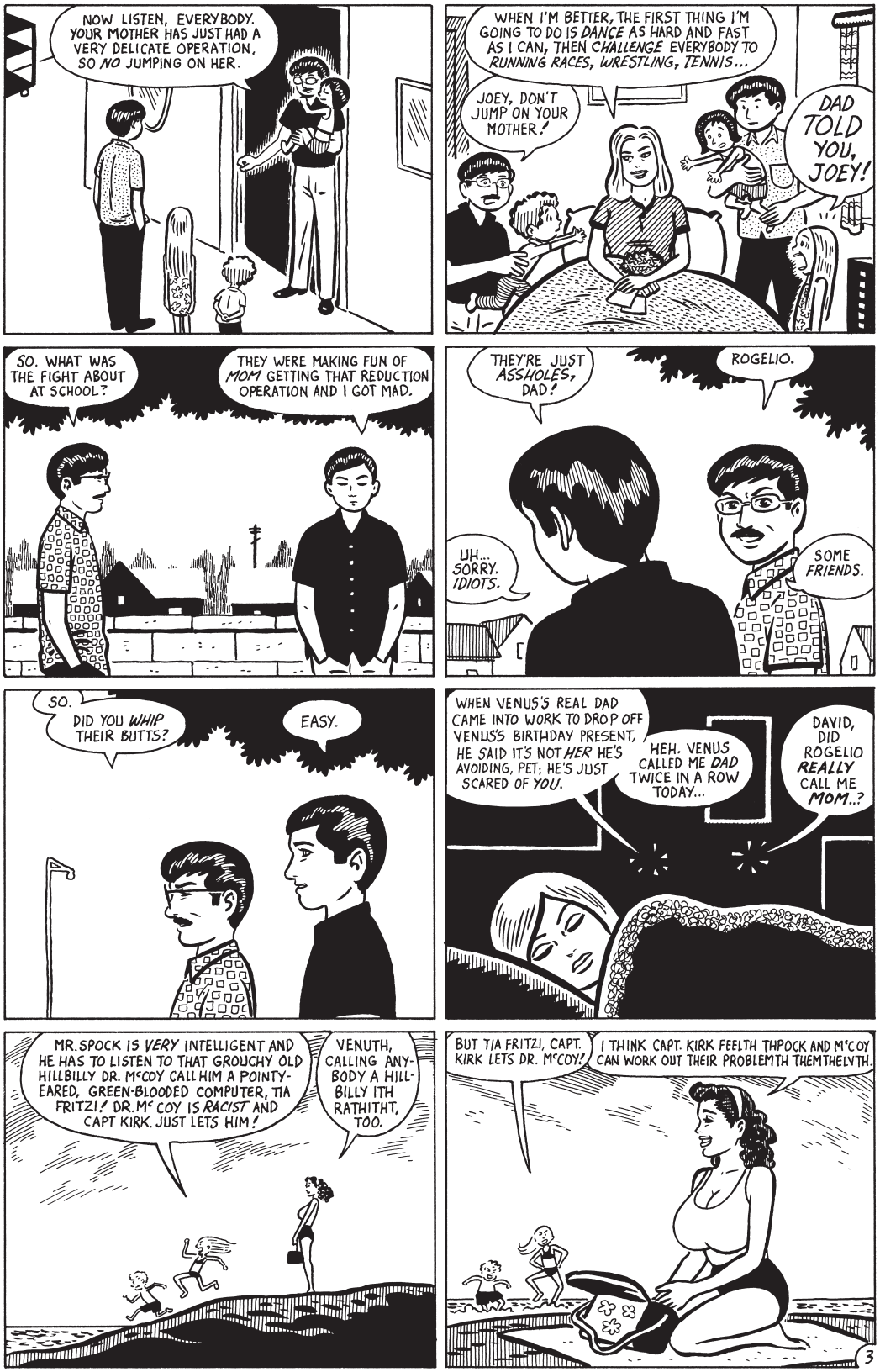

I DIDN'T WANT TO MAKE A FUTH, BUT HERE IT ITH ANY WAY. I THAW YOU TAKE IT FROM MY THITHTER'TH ROOM.
MITCH, I THINK...
THIS IS A MISTAKE, SIR! I'VE BEEN HERE SEVEN YEARS! AND THEY'VE BEEN HERE THREE DAYS!
THREE DAYS!
AND YOU, LITTLE ANGEL; HOW'S IT FEEL THAT YOU'RE GOING TO END UP LOOKING JUST LIKE YOUR BOVINE FAMILY? NO, WORSE!
MITCHELL, YOU WILL LEAVE THE GROUNDS PERMANENTLY.
OK, VENUS.
NOW WE CAN GO.
< FRITZ, YOU COULDN'T HAVE SEEN HIM TAKE IT. YOU WERE IN OUR ROOM AT THE TIME.>
< I KNOW, BUT I WANTED TO THEE HIM THQUIRM A LITTLE MORE.>
< HEADACHE, MOM?>
WELL, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT EVERYBODY ELSE, BUT I HAD A PRETTY GOOD TIME NONETHELESS.
LOOK WHAT WE GOT IN THE MAIL, VENUS.
I SAW MITCH ON T.V. TODAY, MOM. HE WON SIXTY MILLION IN THE LOTTERY.
WHEN MOM AND TIA FRITZ WERE LITTLE, A FRIEND OF GRAMMA GAVE THEM THAT GOOD LUCK FAMILY THING. HE SAID IT WOULD TAKE CARE OF THEM WHEN HE COULDN'T BE THERE. ONE DAY HE'D ASK FOR IT BACK AND THAT WOULD MEAN THEY WOULD NEVER NEED ANY PROTECTION ANY MORE.
AFTER GRAMMA DIED HER FRIEND NEVER CAME BACK FOR THE GOOD LUCK THING. SURE GAVE MITCH GOOD LUCK. AND I'LL BET HE DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WHAT HE STOLE.
END

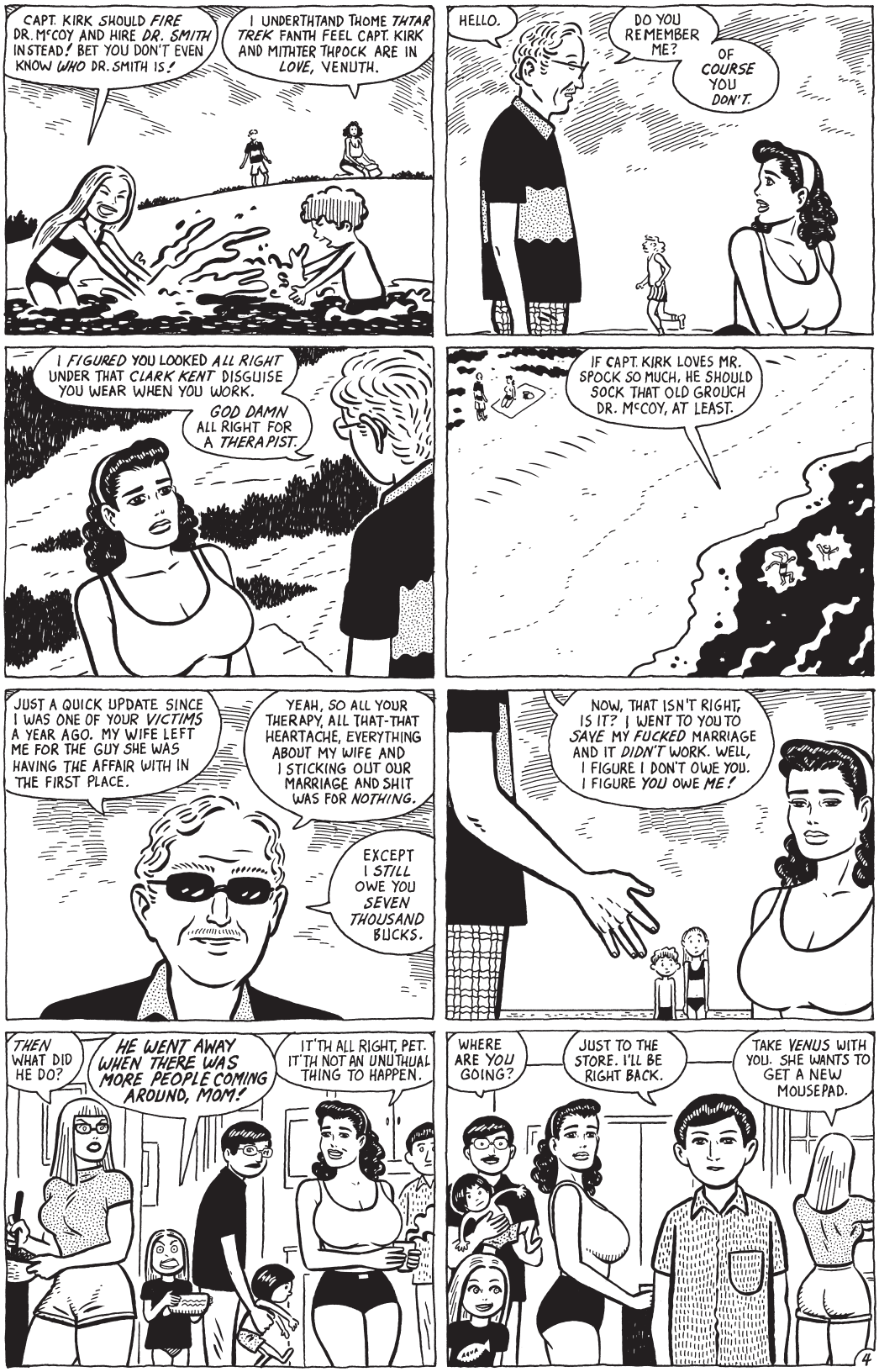
# Letters From Venus

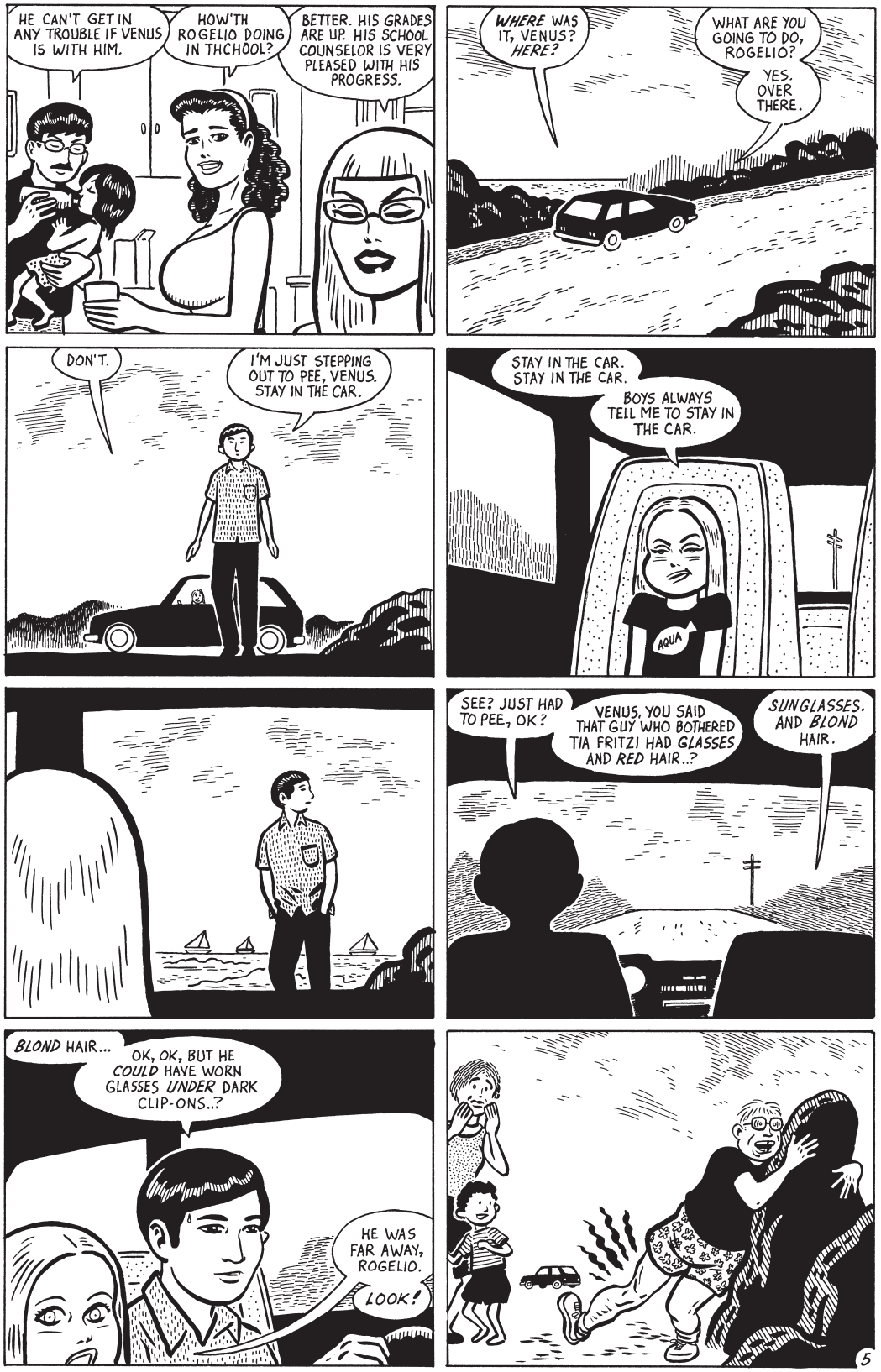


# GODDESS of LOVE

YOU COULD AT LEATHT PRETEND TO BE HAPPY ON YOUR MOTHER'TH WEDDING DAY, VENUTH.
SWEET LOVE
YOU WEAR CLOTHES TIGHT LIKE IN COMIC BOOKS, TIA FRITZI. TIGHT TIGHT...
I LIKE THE WAY IT FEELTH, VENUTH. THE TIGHTER THE BETTER, IF I CAN HELP IT. I'VE FELT THITH WAY THINTH I WATH YOUR AGE.
I DON'T WANT A NEW DADDY.
SWEET LOVE
OH, THIT! MOM'TH YELLING AT GORGO AGAIN, PETRA.
VENUS, ROGELIO AND JOEY ARE YOUR NEW BROTHERS. PLAY NICE.
I DON'T WANT NO BROTHERS.
WE DON'T WANT A SISTER EITHER.
SOMETIMES PEOPLE CALL ME VENUS PENIS AT SCHOOL, ROGELIO. I HATE IT.
YOU TELL ME IF ANYBODY CALLS YOU THAT AGAIN, VENUS, AND I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT.
DAVID, TELL ME AGAIN WE DID THE RIGHT THING?
YOU TELL ME.
·REC
JOEY, YOU APOLOGIZE TO YOUR SISTER RIGHT NOW!
VENUS'S NOT MY SISTER AND PETRA'S NOT MY MOM!
ROGELIO, TURN THAT OFF NOW...!
2


NOW LISTEN, EVERYBODY. YOUR MOTHER HAS JUST HAD A VERY DELICATE OPERATION, SO NO JUMPING ON HER.
WHEN I'M BETTER, THE FIRST THING I'M GOING TO DO IS DANCE AS HARD AND FAST AS I CAN, THEN CHALLENGE EVERYBODY TO RUNNING RACES, WRESTLING, TENNIS...
JOEY, DON'T JUMP ON YOUR MOTHER!
DAD TOLD YOU, JOEY!
SO. WHAT WAS THE FIGHT ABOUT AT SCHOOL?
THEY WERE MAKING FUN OF MOM GETTING THAT REDUCTION OPERATION AND I GOT MAD.
THEY'RE JUST ASSHOLES, DAD!
ROGELIO.
UH... SORRY. IDIOTS.
SOME FRIENDS.
SO. DID YOU WHIP THEIR BUTTS?
EASY.
WHEN VENUS'S REAL DAD CAME INTO WORK TO DROP OFF VENUS'S BIRTHDAY PRESENT, HE SAID IT'S NOT HER HE'S AVOIDING, PET; HE'S JUST SCARED OF YOU.
HEH. VENUS CALLED ME DAD TWICE IN A ROW TODAY...
DAVID, DID ROGELIO REALLY CALL ME MOM..?
MR. SPOCK IS VERY INTELLIGENT AND HE HAS TO LISTEN TO THAT GROUCHY OLD HILLBILLY DR. McCOY CALL HIM A POINTY-EARED, GREEN-BLOODED COMPUTER, TIA FRITZI! DR. McCOY IS RACIST AND CAPT KIRK. JUST LETS HIM!
VENUTH, CALLING ANYBODY A HILLBILLY ITH RATHITHT, TOO.
BUT TIA FRITZI, CAPT. KIRK LETS DR. McCOY!
I THINK CAPT. KIRK FEELTH THPOCK AND McCOY CAN WORK OUT THEIR PROBLEMTH THEMTHELVTH.
3


CAPT. KIRK SHOULD FIRE DR. McCOY AND HIRE DR. SMITH INSTEAD! BET YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO DR. SMITH IS!
I UNDERTHTAND THOME THTAR TREK FANTH FEEL CAPT. KIRK AND MITHTER THPOCK ARE IN LOVE, VENUTH.
HELLO.
DO YOU REMEMBER ME?
OF COURSE YOU DON'T.
I FIGURED YOU LOOKED ALL RIGHT UNDER THAT CLARK KENT DISGUISE YOU WEAR WHEN YOU WORK.
GOD DAMN ALL RIGHT FOR A THERAPIST.
IF CAPT. KIRK LOVES MR. SPOCK SO MUCH, HE SHOULD SOCK THAT OLD GROUCH DR. McCOY, AT LEAST.
JUST A QUICK UPDATE SINCE I WAS ONE OF YOUR VICTIMS A YEAR AGO. MY WIFE LEFT ME FOR THE GUY SHE WAS HAVING THE AFFAIR WITH IN THE FIRST PLACE.
YEAH, SO ALL YOUR THERAPY, ALL THAT-THAT HEARTACHE, EVERYTHING ABOUT MY WIFE AND I STICKING OUT OUR MARRIAGE AND SHIT WAS FOR NOTHING.
EXCEPT I STILL OWE YOU SEVEN THOUSAND BUCKS.
NOW, THAT ISN'T RIGHT, IS IT? I WENT TO YOU TO SAVE MY FUCKED MARRIAGE AND IT DIDN'T WORK. WELL, I FIGURE I DON'T OWE YOU. I FIGURE YOU OWE ME!
THEN WHAT DID HE DO?
HE WENT AWAY WHEN THERE WAS MORE PEOPLE COMING AROUND, MOM!
IT'TH ALL RIGHT, PET. IT'TH NOT AN UNUTHUAL THING TO HAPPEN.
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
JUST TO THE STORE. I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.
TAKE VENUS WITH YOU. SHE WANTS TO GET A NEW MOUSEPAD.
4


HE CAN'T GET IN ANY TROUBLE IF VENUS IS WITH HIM.
HOW'TH ROGELIO DOING IN THCHOOL?
BETTER. HIS GRADES ARE UP. HIS SCHOOL COUNSELOR IS VERY PLEASED WITH HIS PROGRESS.
WHERE WAS IT, VENUS? HERE?
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, ROGELIO?
YES. OVER THERE.
DON'T.
I'M JUST STEPPING OUT TO PEE, VENUS. STAY IN THE CAR.
STAY IN THE CAR. STAY IN THE CAR.
BOYS ALWAYS TELL ME TO STAY IN THE CAR.
AQUA
SEE? JUST HAD TO PEE, OK?
VENUS, YOU SAID THAT GUY WHO BOTHERED TIA FRITZI HAD GLASSES AND RED HAIR..?
SUNGLASSES. AND BLOND HAIR.
BLOND HAIR...
OK, OK, BUT HE COULD HAVE WORN GLASSES UNDER DARK CLIP-ONS..?
HE WAS FAR AWAY, ROGELIO.
LOOK!
5

I COULDN'T SEE WHAT WAS WRONG, ROGELIO.
THAT GUY MUST'VE SLIPPED BETWEEN SOME ROCKS OR SOMETHING.
ARE...YOU GOING TO TELL MOM AND DAD ··AND TIA FRITZ THAT WE TOOK THE LONG WAY TO THE STORE, VENUS?
NO, BECAUSE THEN YOU WON'T WANT ME TO COME TO PLACES WITH YOU ANY MORE.
ROGELIO JOINED THE ARMY RIGHT AFTER MOM AND STEP-DAD TOLD US THEY WERE SEPARATING. ROGELIO HASN'T WRITTEN BACK ONCE AND I'VE WRITTEN TO HIM ONCE A WEEK ALMOST. STEP-DAD AND JOEY HAVE MOVED AWAY. SO NOW IT'S JUST ME AND MOM AND MY LITTLE SISTER. PARENTS ARE SO STUPID.
AT LEAST YOU HAVE TWO DADS, VENUS. I HAVEN'T EVEN SEEN MINE IN A LONG LONG TIME.
AT LEAST YOU HAVE A LOT OF SISTERS AND A BROTHER TO PLAY WITH.
I'LL TRADE YOU SOME EXTRA SISTERS AND MY BROTHER FOR ONE OF YOUR FATHERS, VENUS.
OK, CASIMIRA; IF YOU HELP ME KILL ALL THE CUTE BOYS IN THE WORLD.
<LUNCH IS READY, GIRLS!>
<I HOPE YOUR HUSBAND COMES HOME SOON, TIA LUBA, SO I COULD HAVE AN UNCLE TO SPOIL ME!>
<YOUR COUSIN CAN'T MAKE UP HER MIND IF SHE HATES MEN OR LOVES 'EM, EH?
<I KNOW HOW SHE FEELS, CASIMIRA.>
<VENUS LOVES 'EM, MAMA. SHE ALWAYS SAYS SO IN HER LETTERS TO ME!>
<VENUS JUST HATES THE CUTE BOYS WHO DON'T LIKE HER.>
<SHE'S VERY MATURE; MOST GALS LIKE ME NEVER OUTGROW HATING BOYS WHEN THEY TRULY LOVE US.>
The End

The NEW ADVENTURES of
Venus
by BETO/99
MOM, MARIE KEEPS TRYING TO PUT A PRESENT UNDER THE CHRISTMAS TREE AND WE'RE NOT FINISHED WITH DECORATING IT!
OH VENUS, SHE JUST WANTS TO BE INVOLVED.
THERE NOW.
AND WE PUT THE TREE UP HIGH TO BE OUT OF YOUR REACH, MARIE. REMEMBER LAST YEAR.
LET'S PLUG THIS SUCKER IN!
NO! ME! LET ME!
VENUS, I DO THE PLUGGING IN.

VENUS!
ME!
YES!
YOU THINK SO?
IT'S BAD LUCK TO PUNISH A KID BEFORE CHRISTMAS, Y'KNOW.
I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES.
CRASH!
TOO BAD WE CAN'T PICK WHAT OUR BAD LUCK'S GOING TO BE, HUH?
WE DIDN'T GET IN TOO MUCH TROUBLE THIS TIME BECAUSE MOMS KNOW KIDS GO CRAZIER THAN NORMAL AROUND CHRISTMAS TIME, MARIE.
2

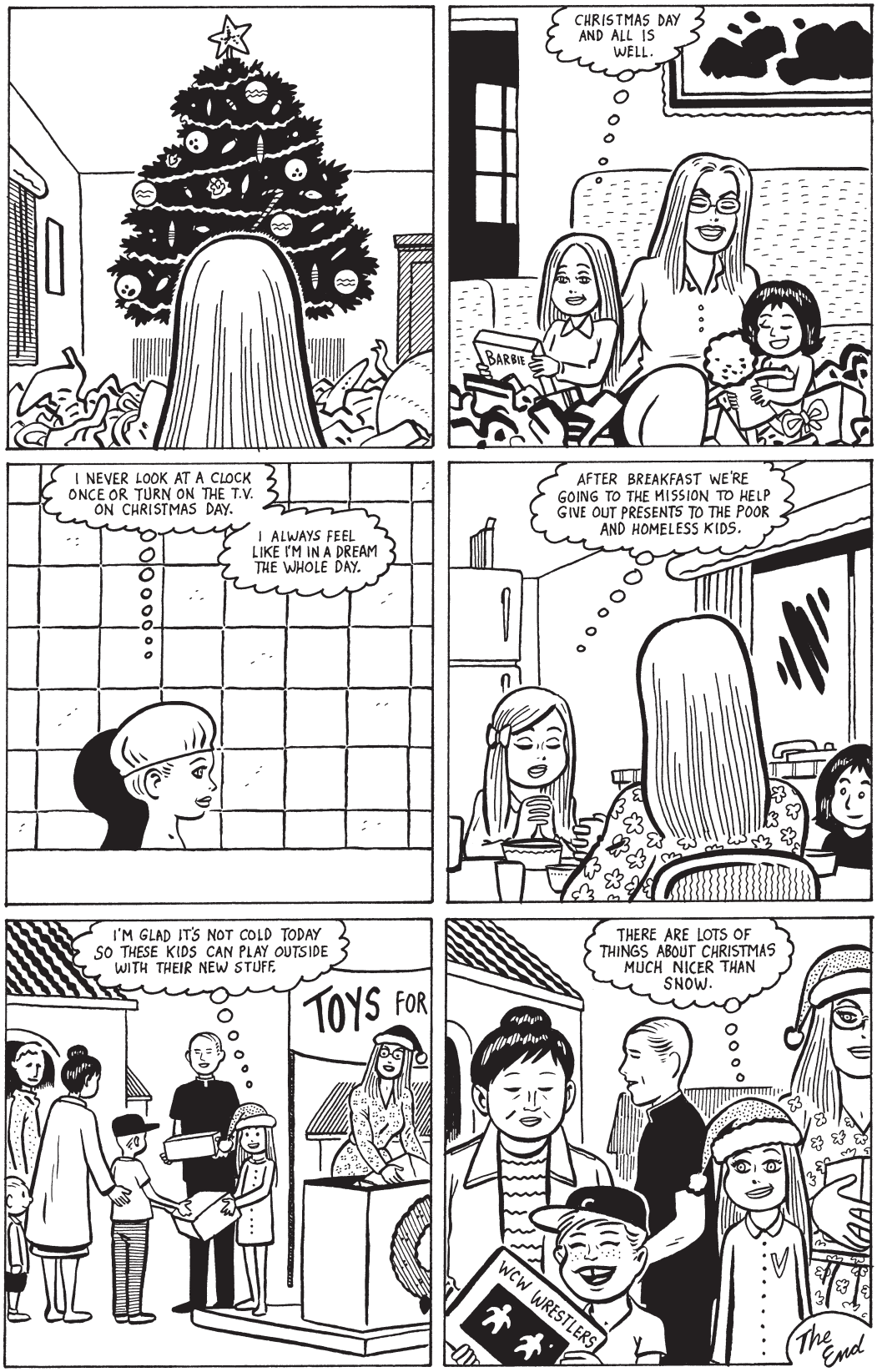
GLINDA GONZALEZ WROTE ME FROM HER HOLIDAY AND SHE LOVES THE SNOW, YOSHIO.
GLINDA WROTE ME TOO, VENUS, AND SHE'S HAVING SUCH FUN.
OPEN
WHO'D WANT TO SPEND CHRISTMAS WHERE IT'S FREEZING?
I THINK CHRISTMAS WITH SNOW WOULD BE WONDERFUL, VENUS.
THERE'S A TRADITION IN SOME PLACES THAT CHRISTMAS LASTS UNTIL JANUARY SIXTH.
OOOH...
LOOK AT THIS OLD TOY; MADE IN NINETEEN NINETY-TWO.
SHOES
IT'S BASED ON THE STORY OF THE THREE WISE KINGS WHO CAME FROM VERY FAR ALL THE WAY TO BETHELEM BEARING GIFTS FOR THE NEW BABY JESUS.
MY DAD SAYS I'M TOO OLD TO GET TOYS FOR CHRISTMAS ANYMORE.
SIGH.
MY MOM MAKES SURE I STILL GET TOYS ANYWAY; THEN MY DAD HAPPILY PLAYS WITH THEM.
YOU HAVE TO PUT A SHOE IN FRONT OF YOUR BEDROOM DOOR THE NIGHT BEFORE JANUARY SIXTH AND IN THE MORNING YOU'LL FIND TOYS OR CANDY IN IT.
I USED TO BORROW ONE OF MOM'S SHOES FOR THE OCCASION BUT THEN SHE TOLD ME TO GET ONE OF MY OWN.
WELL, SHE SAID,
Venus
Venus
Venus
COMIX
3

BUT WHAT KIND OF CHRISTMAS IS IT WITHOUT SNOW, MOM?
A NICE, SUNNY, PLAY OUTSIDE WITH YOUR NEW TOYS KIND OF CHRISTMAS, HONEY.
WHAT IF ALL I GET FOR CHRISTMAS IS A SNOWBOARD OR SNOWSKIS?
THEN WRITE SANTA CLAUS TO CHANGE THAT TO A SURFBOARD AND WATERSKIS.
AND I DON'T REMEMBER ANYTHING ABOUT IT SNOWING WHERE JESUS WAS BORN, VENUS.
OH, THAT'S RIGHT. YOU WERE ONLY TWO YEARS OLD THAT DAY.
VENUS, LOOK. SNOW-CAPPED MOUNTAINS ARE ONLY TWO HOURS AWAY. WE CAN GO UP THERE THIS WEEKEND.
IT'S NOT THE SAME UNLESS WE STAY THERE FROM NOW UNTIL AFTER CHRISTMAS, MOM!
WE'LL HAVE TO RENT A CABIN WHICH WILL BE VERY EXPENSIVE AND I HATE CAMPING ANY WAY, SO FORGET IT.
ESKIMOS LIVE IN IGLOOS FOR FREE, MOM.
IT'S INUIT, VENUS, NOT ESKIMO. MOST INUIT PEOPLE DON'T LIKE TO BE CALLED ESKIMOS.
YOU TOLD ME THAT.
SINCE WHEN DO YOU LISTEN TO ME?
4

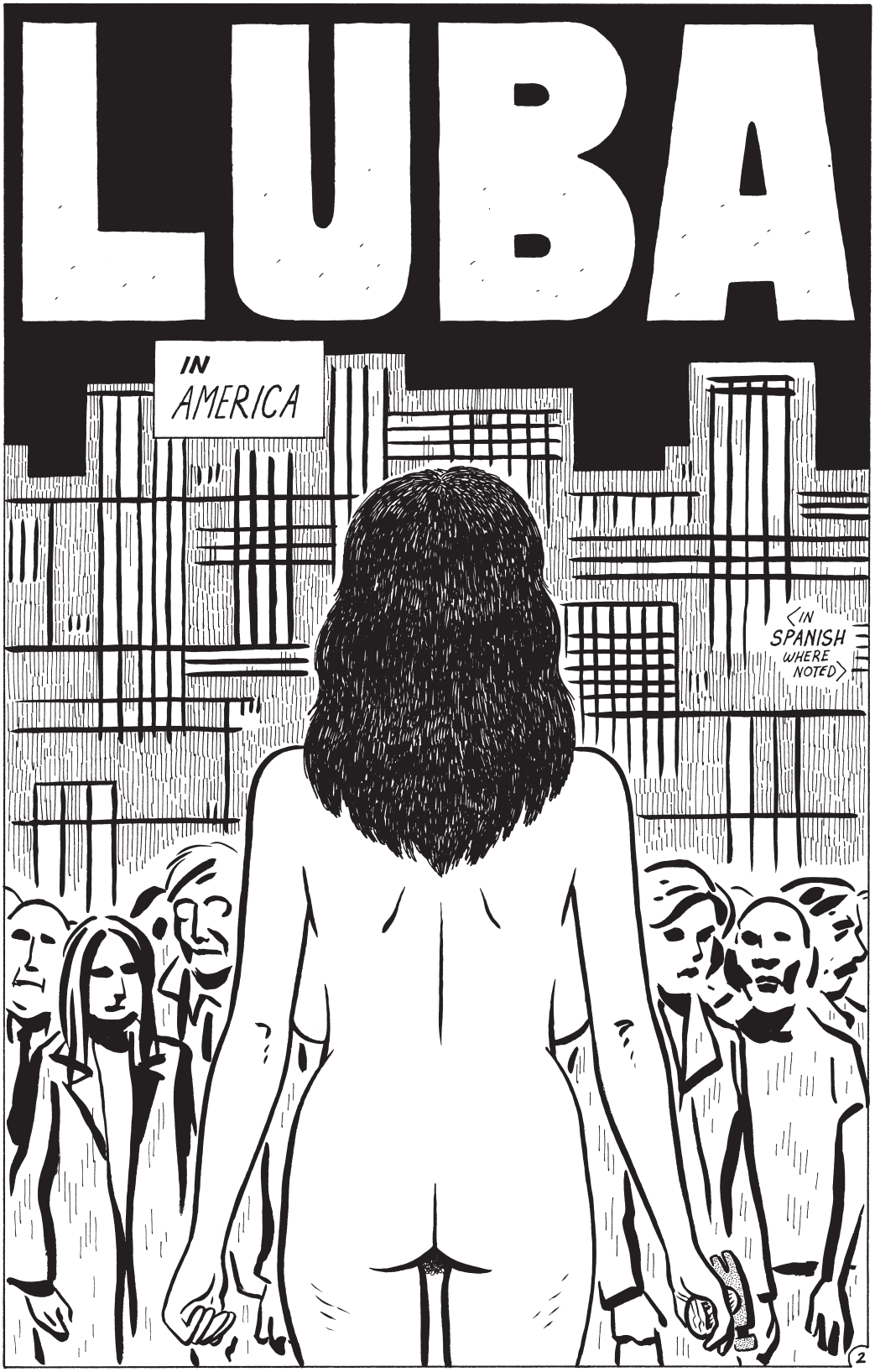
OH, VENUS!
IT IS A WINTER WONDERLAND!
I WISH YOU COULD BE HERE WITH ME TO ENJOY A MAGICAL CHRISTMAS, VENUS!
LOVE, GLINDA.
WHAT'S ON T.V., HONEY?
OH... UH, A SHOW ABOUT THOSE GIANT TURTLES FROM THE GALAPAGOS ISLANDS. GALAPAGOS TURTLES...
DEC
I FEEL SORRY FOR GALAPAGOS TURTLES...
5

A GIRL CAN'T MEDITATE SO EASY WITH IMMATURE PEOPLE THROWING SNOWBALLS AROUND, Y'KNOW.
I THOUGHT ALL YOUR CONCENTRATING TO MAKE YOUR WISH COME TRUE MIGHT BURN UP YOUR BRAIN, GIRL.
VENUS, NO MATTER HOW HARD YOU WISH IT, IT STILL IS NOT GOING TO SNOW IN OUR NEIGHBORHOOD NEVER EVER.
YOU'RE A MOM! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO SUPPORT YOUR DAUGHTER'S DREAMS!
YOU'RE RIGHT, HONEY.
C'MON MARIE. WE'RE GOING HOME.
VENUS, SLOW UP. DON'T GO DOWN SO FAST.
VENUS..
RELAX, MOM. YOU MIGHT BURN UP YOUR BRAIN.
WHAT'S YOUR HURRY, VENUS? IT'LL ONLY TAKE US A DAY TO BUILD AN IGLOO.
WHO WANTS TO LIVE IN A PLACE WHERE YOU CAN'T EVEN PLUG IN CHRISTMAS TREE LIGHTS?
6

SO, COOL OFF ALREADY!
HAVEN'T YOU NOTICED IT'S CHRISTMAS TIME OR WHAT?!
LET IT SNOW! LET IT SNOW! LET IT SNOW!
HEY!
WOW, I REALLY APPRECIATE THAT YOU'RE TRYING TO COOL ME OFF, BUT I'LL ONLY MELT FASTER IF I GET WET, LITTLE GIRL.
MERRY CHRISTMAS AND GOD BLESS.
7


CHRISTMAS DAY AND ALL IS WELL.
BARBIE
I NEVER LOOK AT A CLOCK ONCE OR TURN ON THE T.V. ON CHRISTMAS DAY.
I ALWAYS FEEL LIKE I'M IN A DREAM THE WHOLE DAY.
AFTER BREAKFAST WE'RE GOING TO THE MISSION TO HELP GIVE OUT PRESENTS TO THE POOR AND HOMELESS KIDS.
I'M GLAD IT'S NOT COLD TODAY SO THESE KIDS CAN PLAY OUTSIDE WITH THEIR NEW STUFF.
TOYS FOR
THERE ARE LOTS OF THINGS ABOUT CHRISTMAS MUCH NICER THAN SNOW.
WCW WRESTLERS
The End

OH, I DO LOVE FAMILY GATHERINGS!
HERE WE'RE CELEBRATING MY MOTHER'S RETURN FROM A LONG TRIP!
MOTHER NEVER LETS US IN ON THE DETAILS OF HER ADVENTURES, WHICH, OF COURSE, ONLY MAKES US ALL THE MORE CURIOUS!
MOTHER...

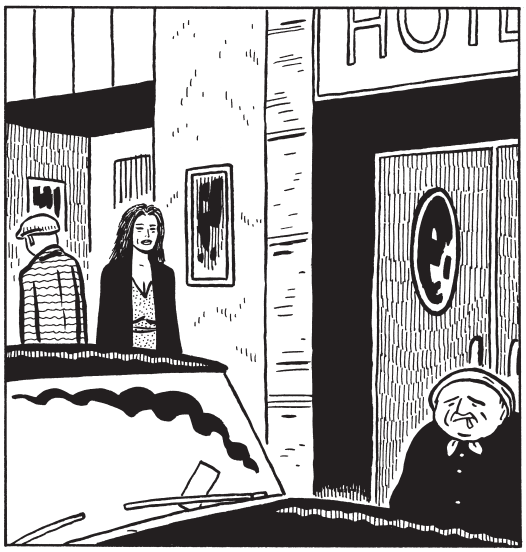

LUBA
IN
AMERICA
<IN SPANISH WHERE NOTED>
2

4

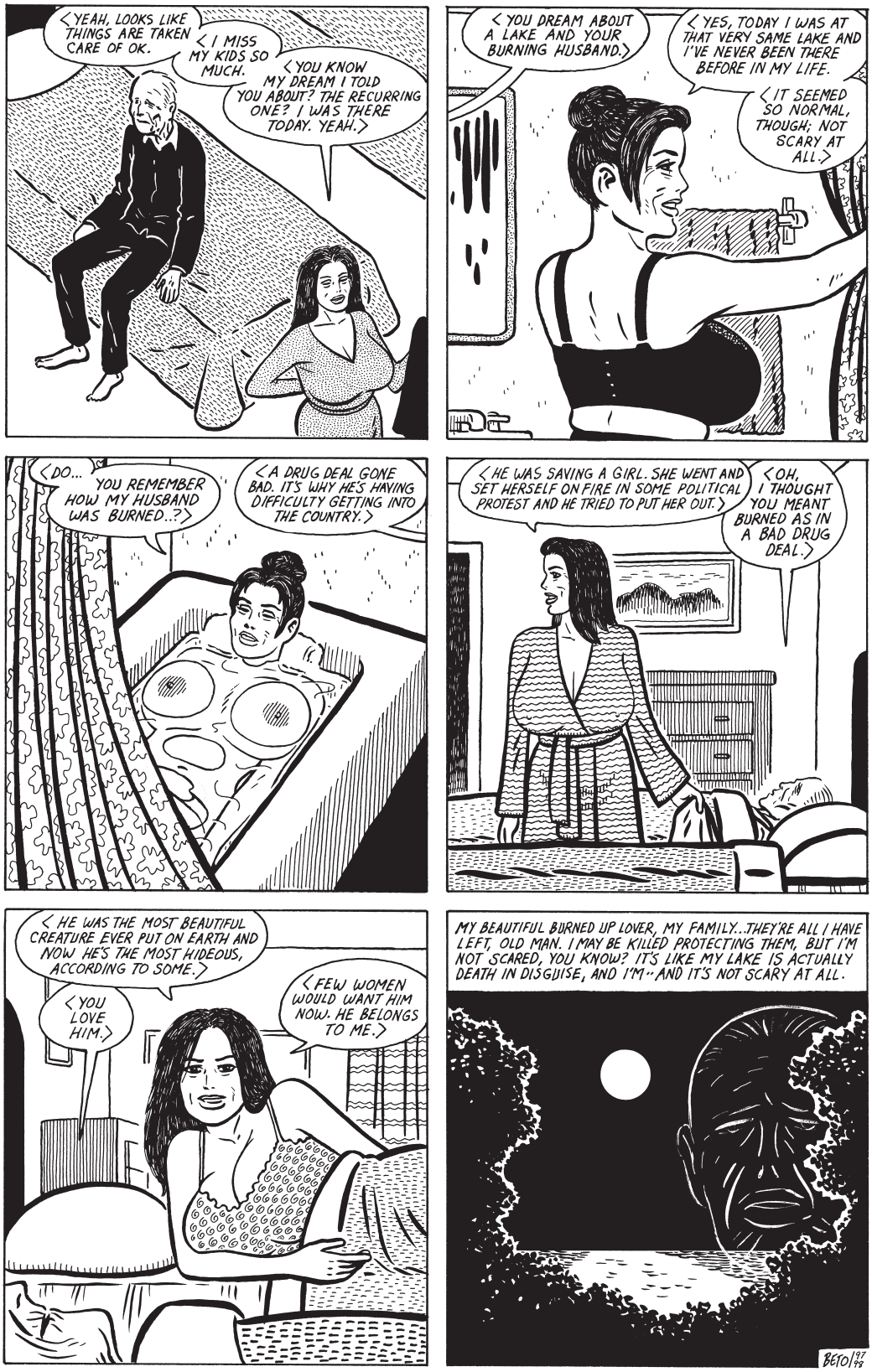
〈HM..?〉
〈I SAID IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE YOU'VE HAD SEVEN KIDS, LADY. IT REALLY DOESN'T SHOW.〉
〈OH... OH, WELL... WELL, IT'S SOMETHING TO DO WITH MY MOTHER BEING A-A MESOMORPH, I THINK MY SISTER CALLED IT...
〈I WAS JUST THINKING ABOUT...A DREAM I'VE HAD MORE THAN ONCE.〉
〈SOUNDS LIKE A PREMONITION TO ME.
〈END OF THE MILLENNIUM AND ALL.〉
〈I DON'T BELIEVE IN THAT STUFF. SILLY...
〈BUT THEN I NEVER BELIEVED I'D EVER MOVE TO THE U.S., EITHER. ALWAYS THOUGHT I'D BE TREATED BADLY HERE; WITH DISRESPECT, Y'KNOW? TURNS OUT PEOPLE HERE ARE PRETTY NICE TO ME.〉
〈SO ARE WE GOING TO FUCKING GO OR WHAT?〉
〈I DIDN'T FINISH MY DRINK.〉
〈YOU CAN DRINK ALL YOU WANT AT MY PLACE!〉
5

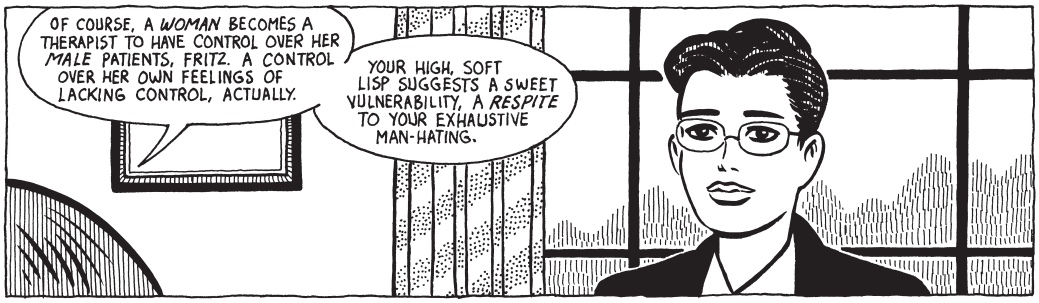
CBC
<YOUR PLACE? MM, YOU REALLY KNOW HOW TO IMPRESS A GIRL..?
<WAIT... YOUR PLACE..?>
<YOU'VE BEEN HERE BEFORE?>
<NO, BUT...
<YES.
<WELL, NO...>
<NEVERMIND. IT'S JUST A PLACE TO TALK.>
<WELL, IT'S BEEN ALL CHECKED OUT. I COULDN'T FIND ANYTHING OUT ABOUT ANY PAST CRIMINAL POLITICS HERE OR FROM THE OLD COUNTRY THAT INVOLVES YOU OR YOUR FAMILY, ALL RIGHT?
<THERE IS NO THREAT OF ANY KIND TO YOUR FAMILY, REAL OR IMAGINED, LADY.
<BUT IF YOU STILL WANT TO MEET WITH THESE PEOPLE...>
<I WANT TO TALK TO THOSE PEOPLE FACE TO FACE. I WANT THEM TO ASSURE ME.
<BECAUSE IF I FEEL EVEN A HINT OF A THREAT TO MY FAMILY, I WILL KILL ANYBODY I HAVE TO.>
6

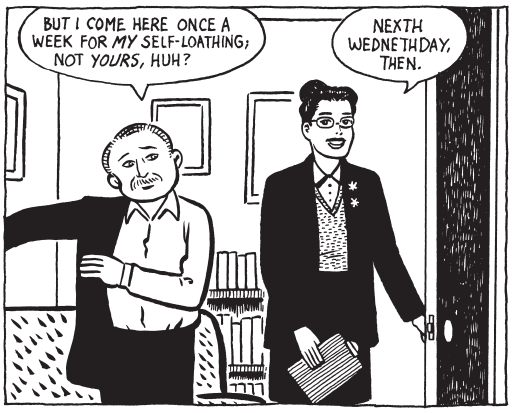
<YEAH, I BET YOU WOULD, TOO. WELL, YOU'LL GET YOUR MEETING. I'LL LET YOU KNOW.
<TELL THE OLD MAN I'VE RETURNED THE FAVOR I OWED HIM. WE'RE SQUARED NOW.>
<THERE IS ONE MORE THING.>
<I'M HAVING A DIFFICULT TIME GETTING MY HUSBAND INTO THE COUNTRY. I WAS HOPING...>
<YOU COULD BRING IT UP TO THEM, I DON'T KNOW.>
7

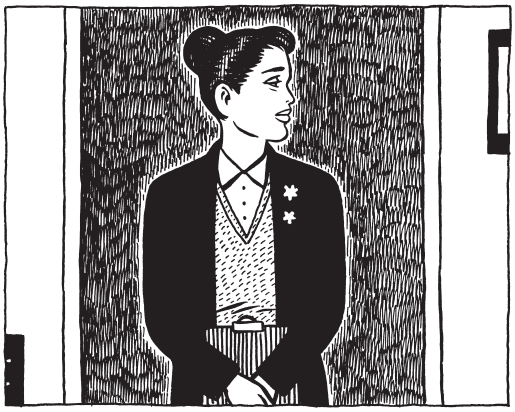


<TOLD YOU NOT TO WAIT UP FOR ME, OLD MAN.>
<I JUST WANT TO KNOW IF THAT FOOL RETURNED THE FAVOR PROPERLY, LUBA.>
HOTEL
8


< YEAH, LOOKS LIKE THINGS ARE TAKEN CARE OF OK.
< I MISS MY KIDS SO MUCH.
< YOU KNOW MY DREAM I TOLD YOU ABOUT? THE RECURRING ONE? I WAS THERE TODAY. YEAH.>
< YOU DREAM ABOUT A LAKE AND YOUR BURNING HUSBAND.>
< YES, TODAY I WAS AT THAT VERY SAME LAKE AND I'VE NEVER BEEN THERE BEFORE IN MY LIFE.
< IT SEEMED SO NORMAL, THOUGH; NOT SCARY AT ALL.>
< DO... YOU REMEMBER HOW MY HUSBAND WAS BURNED..?>
< A DRUG DEAL GONE BAD. IT'S WHY HE'S HAVING DIFFICULTY GETTING INTO THE COUNTRY.>
< HE WAS SAVING A GIRL. SHE WENT AND SET HERSELF ON FIRE IN SOME POLITICAL PROTEST AND HE TRIED TO PUT HER OUT.>
< OH, I THOUGHT YOU MEANT BURNED AS IN A BAD DRUG DEAL.>
< HE WAS THE MOST BEAUTIFUL CREATURE EVER PUT ON EARTH AND NOW HE'S THE MOST HIDEOUS, ACCORDING TO SOME.>
< YOU LOVE HIM.>
< FEW WOMEN WOULD WANT HIM NOW. HE BELONGS TO ME.>
MY BEAUTIFUL BURNED UP LOVER, MY FAMILY...THEY'RE ALL I HAVE LEFT, OLD MAN. I MAY BE KILLED PROTECTING THEM, BUT I'M NOT SCARED, YOU KNOW? IT'S LIKE MY LAKE IS ACTUALLY DEATH IN DISGUISE, AND I'M··AND IT'S NOT SCARY AT ALL.
BETO/97 98



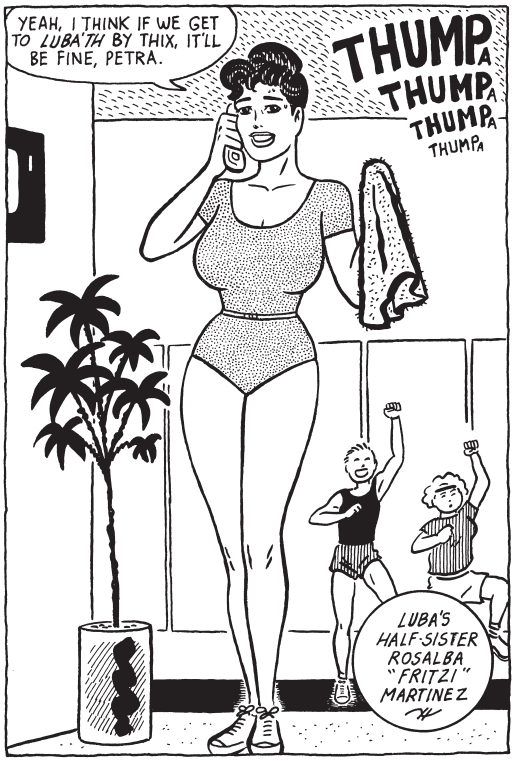



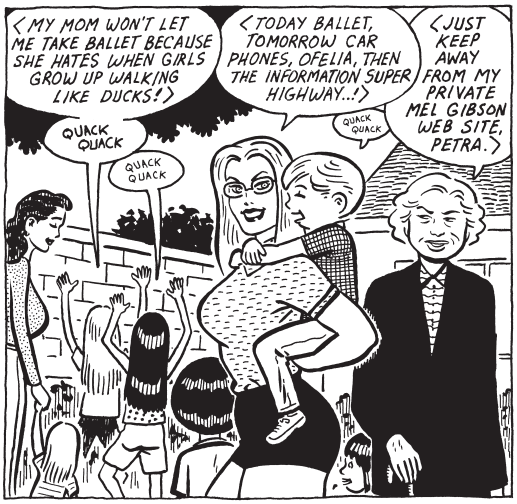
# The SISTERS, The COUSINS and The KIDS...

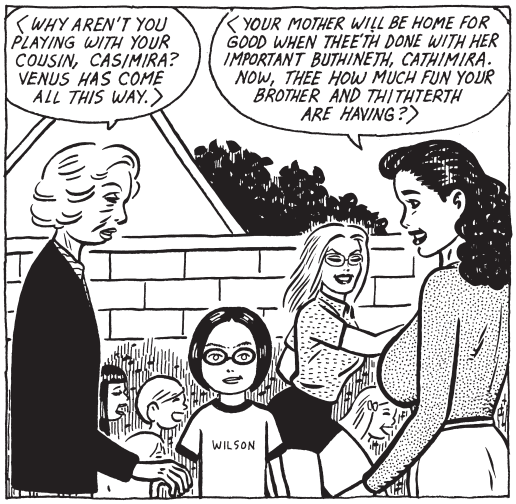
·A POST PALOMAR PRODUCTION·

<IN SPANISH WHERE NOTED>



< LISTEN UP, SOLDIERS! WHO WANTS TO DANCE BALLET WITH GENERAL VENUS? >
< I DO! >
< I DO! >
WILSON
Venus

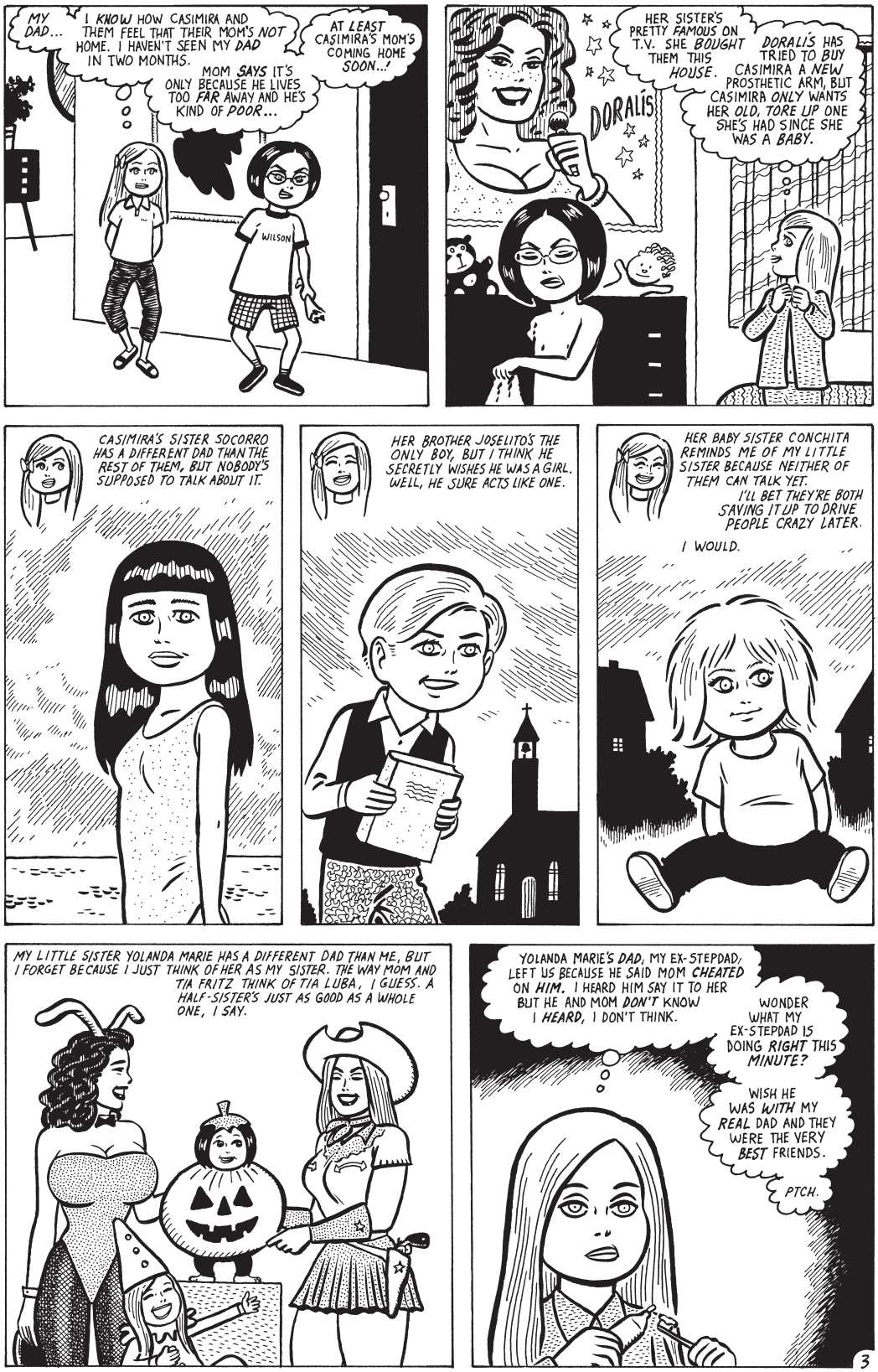

< MY MOM WON'T LET ME TAKE BALLET BECAUSE SHE HATES WHEN GIRLS GROW UP WALKING LIKE DUCKS! >
QUACK QUACK
QUACK QUACK
< TODAY BALLET, TOMORROW CAR PHONES, OFELIA, THEN THE INFORMATION SUPER HIGHWAY...! >
QUACK QUACK
< JUST KEEP AWAY FROM MY PRIVATE MEL GIBSON WEB SITE, PETRA. >


< WHY AREN'T YOU PLAYING WITH YOUR COUSIN, CASIMIRA? VENUS HAS COME ALL THIS WAY. >
< YOUR MOTHER WILL BE HOME FOR GOOD WHEN THEETH DONE WITH HER IMPORTANT BUTHINETH, CATHIMIRA. NOW, THEE HOW MUCH FUN YOUR BROTHER AND THITHTERTH ARE HAVING? >
WILSON

WHAT WOULD THEY KNOW? THEY'RE LITTLE KIDS!
WHAT INDEED?
WILSON

< I DON'T WANT TO GO TO BED, OFELIA! I WANT TO STAY UP FOR MY MAMA TO COME HOME! >
< YOUR MAMA IS NOT COMING HOME TONIGHT, SO EVERYBODY TO BED! >
YOU TOO, VENUS.

< AY, YOUR HALF-SISTER, PETRA. I'VE LOST TOUCH WITH HER MYSELF. LUBA HASN'T WRITTEN, DOESN'T CALL... >
< NEITHER HAS MY DAD! >
< LET'S NOT BRING HIM UP RIGHT NOW, HUH, VENUS?
< TO BED, GIRL. >


MY DAD...
I KNOW HOW CASIMIRA AND THEM FEEL THAT THEIR MOM'S NOT HOME. I HAVEN'T SEEN MY DAD IN TWO MONTHS.
MOM SAYS IT'S ONLY BECAUSE HE LIVES TOO FAR AWAY AND HE'S KIND OF POOR...
AT LEAST CASIMIRA'S MOM'S COMING HOME SOON...!
WILSON
DORALÍS
HER SISTER'S PRETTY FAMOUS ON T.V. SHE BOUGHT THEM THIS HOUSE.
DORALÍS HAS TRIED TO BUY CASIMIRA A NEW PROSTHETIC ARM, BUT CASIMIRA ONLY WANTS HER OLD, TORE UP ONE SHE'S HAD SINCE SHE WAS A BABY.
CASIMIRA'S SISTER SOCORRO HAS A DIFFERENT DAD THAN THE REST OF THEM. BUT NOBODY'S SUPPOSED TO TALK ABOUT IT.
HER BROTHER JOSELITO'S THE ONLY BOY, BUT I THINK HE SECRETLY WISHES HE WAS A GIRL. WELL, HE SURE ACTS LIKE ONE.
HER BABY SISTER CONCHITA REMINDS ME OF MY LITTLE SISTER BECAUSE NEITHER OF THEM CAN TALK YET.
I'LL BET THEY'RE BOTH SAVING IT UP TO DRIVE PEOPLE CRAZY LATER.
I WOULD.
MY LITTLE SISTER YOLANDA MARIE HAS A DIFFERENT DAD THAN ME, BUT I FORGET BECAUSE I JUST THINK OF HER AS MY SISTER. THE WAY MOM AND TIA FRITZ THINK OF TIA LUBA, I GUESS. A HALF-SISTER'S JUST AS GOOD AS A WHOLE ONE, I SAY.
YOLANDA MARIE'S DAD, MY EX-STEPDAD, LEFT US BECAUSE HE SAID MOM CHEATED ON HIM. I HEARD HIM SAY IT TO HER BUT HE AND MOM DON'T KNOW I HEARD, I DON'T THINK.
WONDER WHAT MY EX-STEPDAD IS DOING RIGHT THIS MINUTE?
WISH HE WAS WITH MY REAL DAD AND THEY WERE THE VERY BEST FRIENDS.
PTCH.
3

YOUR MOM'LL COME HOME LATER THIS WEEK, CASIMIRA. I'LL BET FRIDAY OR SUNDAY.

NO, SHE WON'T, VENUS. S'NO BIG THING. G'NIGHT.

OK, THE *STEP-DAD* MOVES AWAY AND THE *MOM* GETS *TIRED* OF BOYFRIENDS. BUT THEN THE MOM'S *HALF-SISTER* IS NEVER HOME AND VERY SOON SHE WILL COME HOME ON A FRIDAY OR A SUNDAY.

VENUTH, COME HERE A MINUTE.

VENUTH, I DON'T THINK YOU THOULD PLAY ABOUT YOUR *TIA* BEING AWAY IN FRONT OF CATHIMIRA, OK?

*SHE COULD IF SHE WANTS TO! SHE COULD!!*

CATHIMIRA...

*SHE COULD MISS HER IF SHE WANTS TO, TIA-TIA-- DUMB LISP!!*

TIA PETRA!

BOO! HOO!

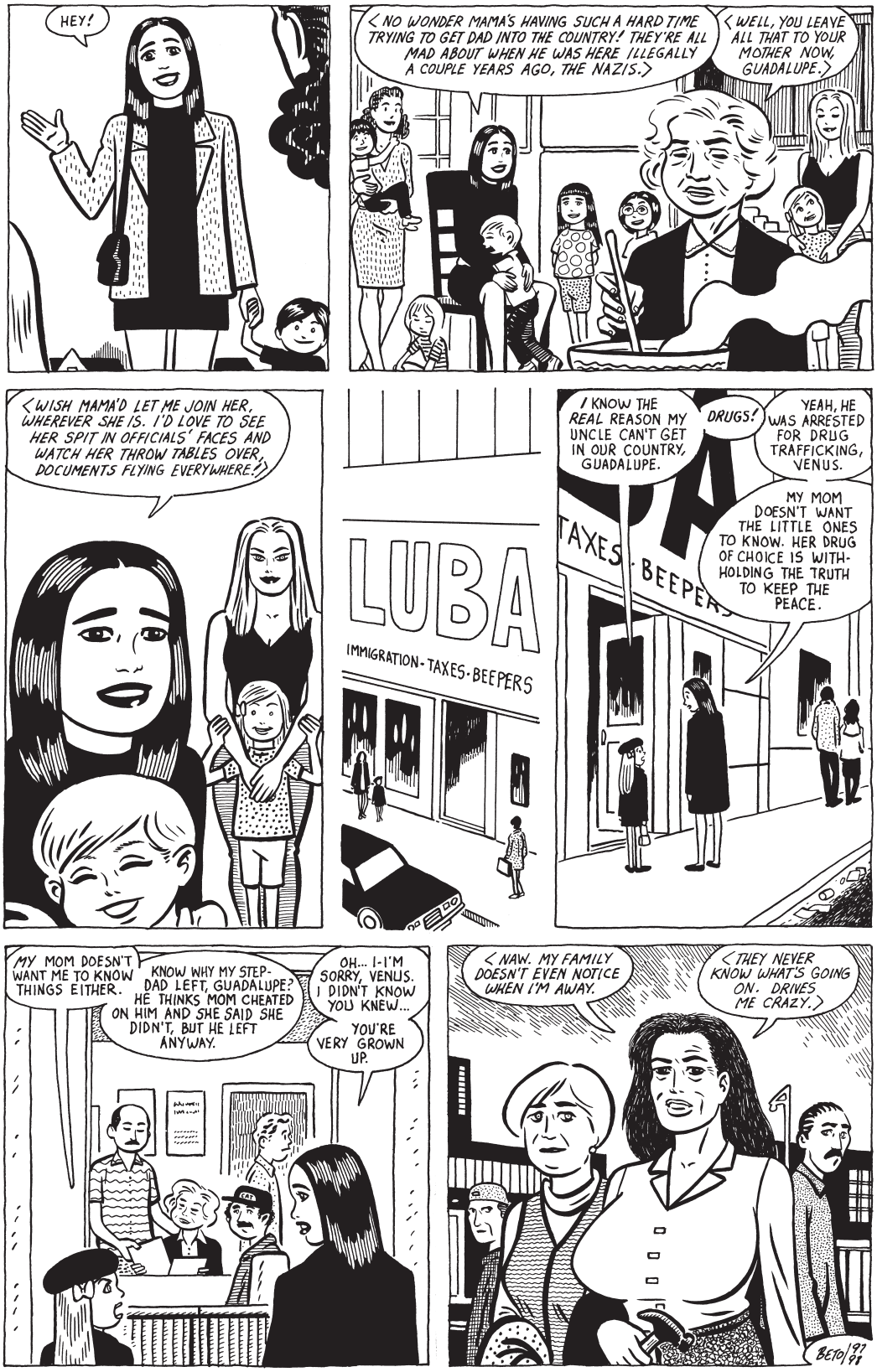
TIA!

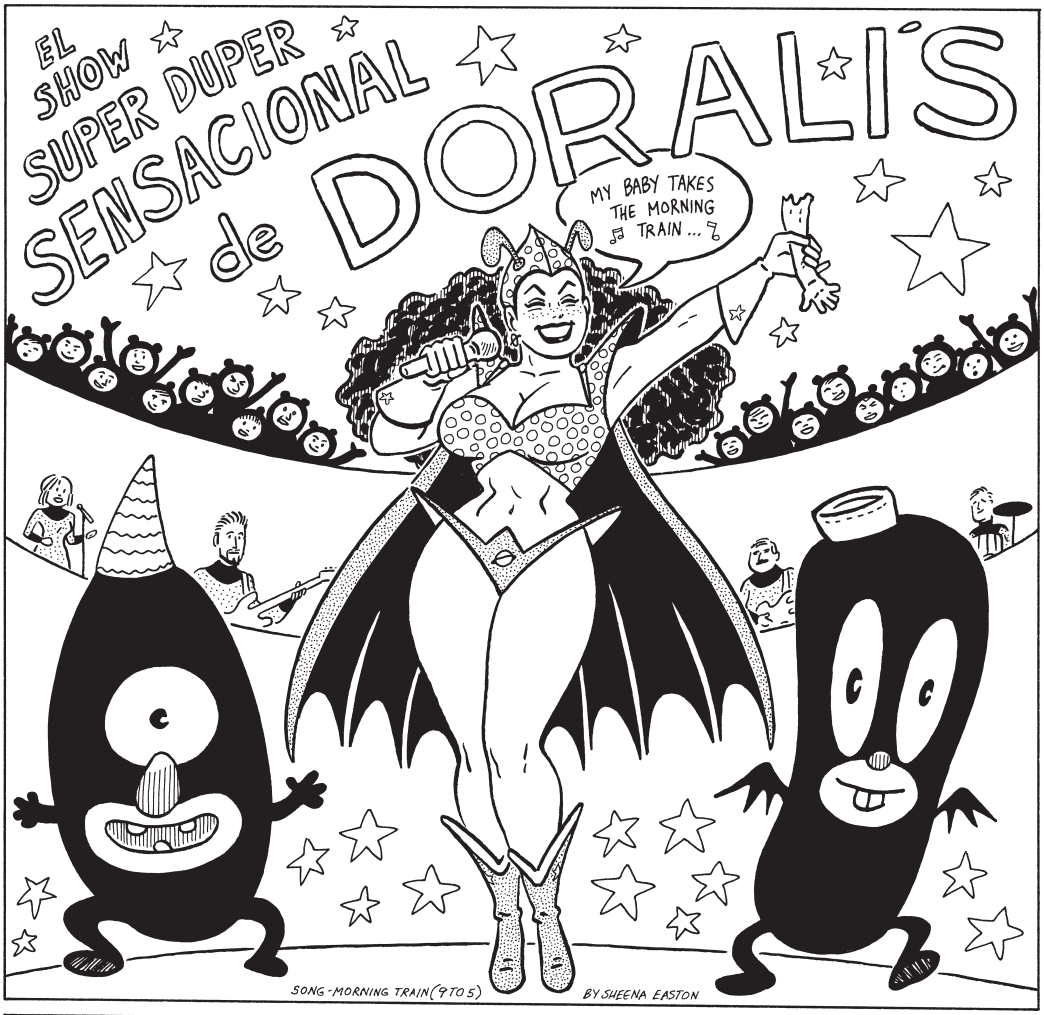
GOD DAMN IT, FRITZ, LEAVE THE *BULLSHIT* THERAPY AT THE OFFICE!

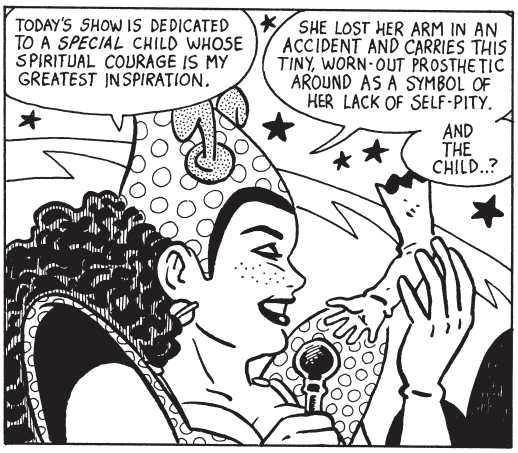
TIA--TIA FRITZ!... I WANT TIA LUBA TO COME BACK HOME BECAUSE-BECAUSE PEOPLE SH-SHOULD BE WITH THEIR FAMILY...THEY-THEY--

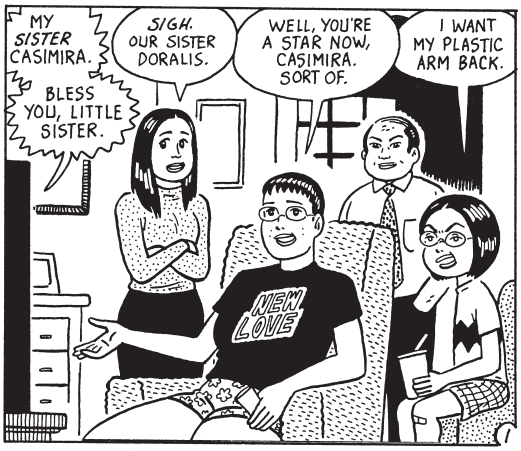
B-BECAUSE-BECAUSE-B-BECAUSE-BECAUSE-

OH, VENUTH, THWEETHEART; IT'TH O.K...

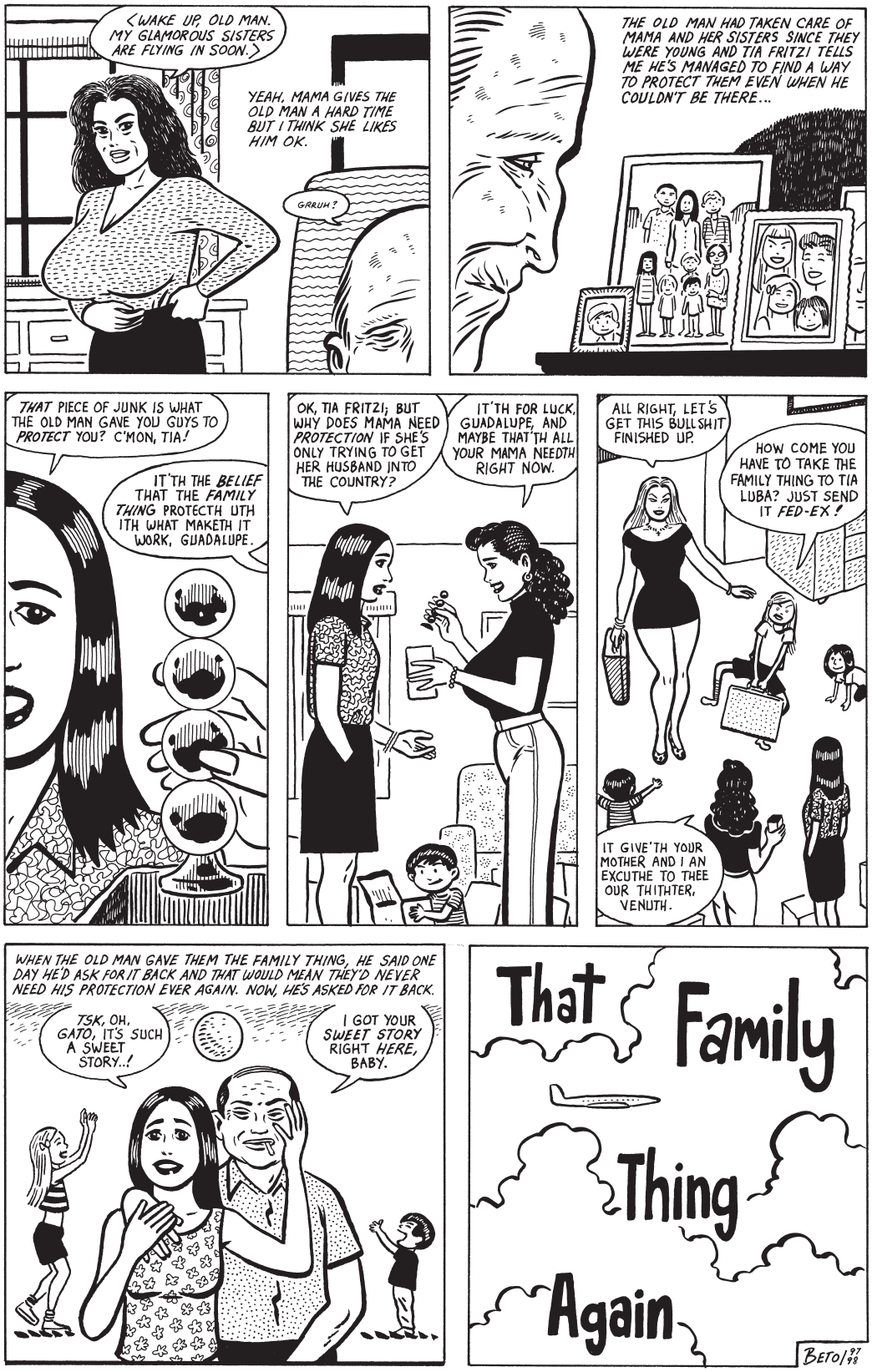

HEY!
< NO WONDER MAMA'S HAVING SUCH A HARD TIME TRYING TO GET DAD INTO THE COUNTRY! THEY'RE ALL MAD ABOUT WHEN HE WAS HERE ILLEGALLY A COUPLE YEARS AGO, THE NAZIS.>
< WELL, YOU LEAVE ALL THAT TO YOUR MOTHER NOW, GUADALUPE.>
< WISH MAMA'D LET ME JOIN HER, WHEREVER SHE IS. I'D LOVE TO SEE HER SPIT IN OFFICIALS' FACES AND WATCH HER THROW TABLES OVER, DOCUMENTS FLYING EVERYWHERE.!>
LUBA
IMMIGRATION-TAXES-BEEPERS
I KNOW THE REAL REASON MY UNCLE CAN'T GET IN OUR COUNTRY, GUADALUPE.
DRUGS!
YEAH, HE WAS ARRESTED FOR DRUG TRAFFICKING, VENUS.
MY MOM DOESN'T WANT THE LITTLE ONES TO KNOW. HER DRUG OF CHOICE IS WITHHOLDING THE TRUTH TO KEEP THE PEACE.
TAXES
BEEPERS
MY MOM DOESN'T WANT ME TO KNOW THINGS EITHER.
KNOW WHY MY STEP-DAD LEFT, GUADALUPE? HE THINKS MOM CHEATED ON HIM AND SHE SAID SHE DIDN'T, BUT HE LEFT ANYWAY.
OH... I-I'M SORRY, VENUS. I DIDN'T KNOW YOU KNEW...
YOU'RE VERY GROWN UP.
< NAW. MY FAMILY DOESN'T EVEN NOTICE WHEN I'M AWAY.
< THEY NEVER KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON. DRIVES ME CRAZY.>
BETO/97 91


EL SHOW SUPER DUPER SENSACIONAL de DORALI'S
MY BABY TAKES THE MORNING ♫ TRAIN ... ♫
SONG-MORNING TRAIN (9 TO 5)
BY SHEENA EASTON


TODAY'S SHOW IS DEDICATED TO A SPECIAL CHILD WHOSE SPIRITUAL COURAGE IS MY GREATEST INSPIRATION.
SHE LOST HER ARM IN AN ACCIDENT AND CARRIES THIS TINY, WORN-OUT PROSTHETIC AROUND AS A SYMBOL OF HER LACK OF SELF-PITY.
AND THE CHILD..?

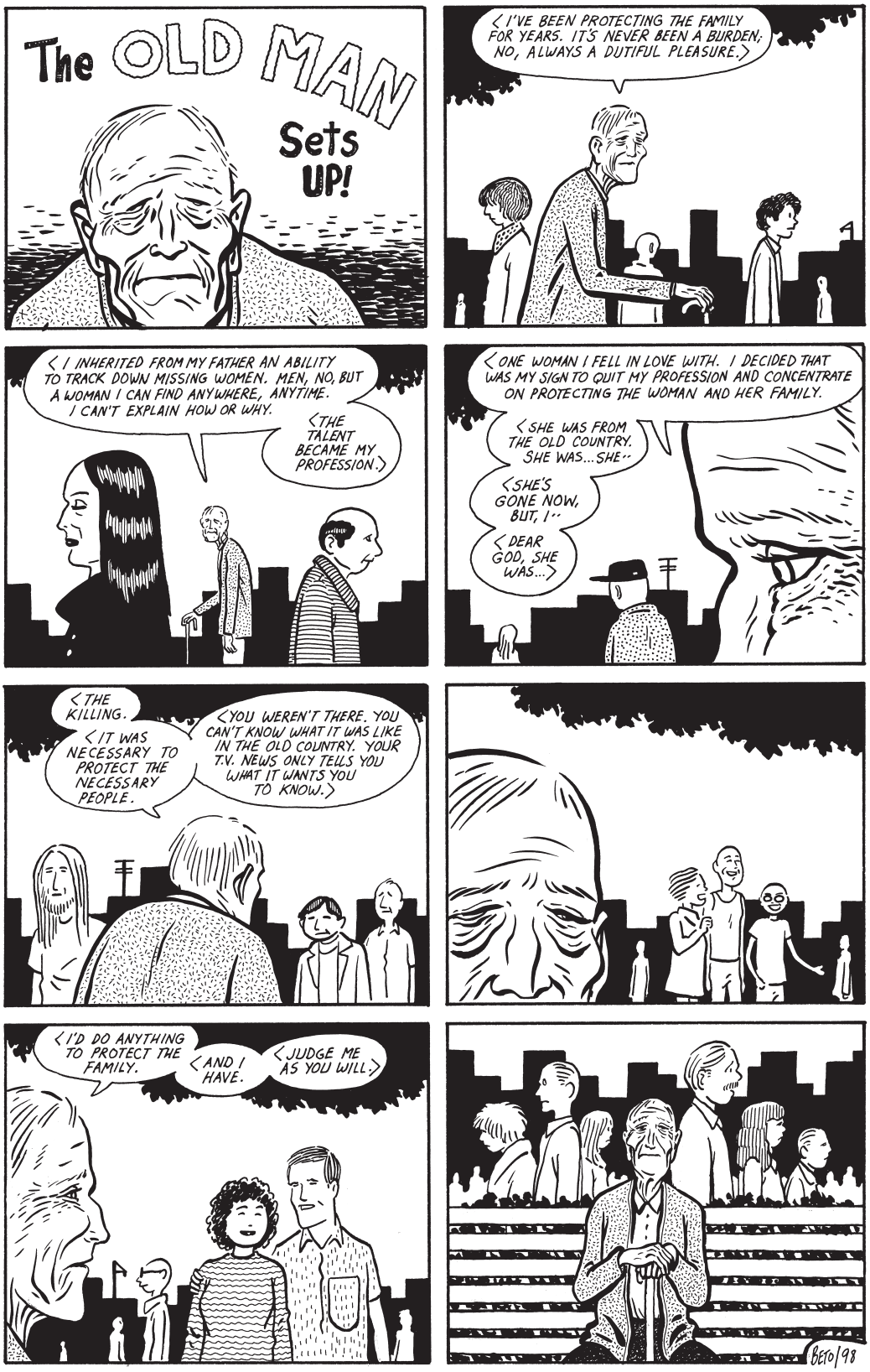

MY SISTER CASIMIRA.
BLESS YOU, LITTLE SISTER.
SIGH. OUR SISTER DORALIS.
WELL, YOU'RE A STAR NOW, CASIMIRA. SORT OF.
I WANT MY PLASTIC ARM BACK.
NEW LOVE

URKEL- POPULAR COMEDIC T.V. CHARACTER PLAYED BY JALEEL WHITE.


(WAKE UP, OLD MAN. MY GLAMOROUS SISTERS ARE FLYING IN SOON.)
YEAH, MAMA GIVES THE OLD MAN A HARD TIME BUT I THINK SHE LIKES HIM OK.
GRRUH?
THE OLD MAN HAD TAKEN CARE OF MAMA AND HER SISTERS SINCE THEY WERE YOUNG AND TIA FRITZI TELLS ME HE'S MANAGED TO FIND A WAY TO PROTECT THEM EVEN WHEN HE COULDN'T BE THERE...
THAT PIECE OF JUNK IS WHAT THE OLD MAN GAVE YOU GUYS TO PROTECT YOU? C'MON, TIA!
IT'TH THE BELIEF THAT THE FAMILY THING PROTECTH UTH ITH WHAT MAKETH IT WORK, GUADALUPE.
OK, TIA FRITZI; BUT WHY DOES MAMA NEED PROTECTION IF SHE'S ONLY TRYING TO GET HER HUSBAND INTO THE COUNTRY?
IT'TH FOR LUCK, GUADALUPE, AND MAYBE THAT'TH ALL YOUR MAMA NEEDTH RIGHT NOW.
ALL RIGHT, LET'S GET THIS BULLSHIT FINISHED UP.
HOW COME YOU HAVE TO TAKE THE FAMILY THING TO TIA LUBA? JUST SEND IT FED-EX!
IT GIVE'TH YOUR MOTHER AND I AN EXCUTHE TO THEE OUR THITHTER, VENUTH.
WHEN THE OLD MAN GAVE THEM THE FAMILY THING, HE SAID ONE DAY HE'D ASK FOR IT BACK AND THAT WOULD MEAN THEY'D NEVER NEED HIS PROTECTION EVER AGAIN. NOW, HE'S ASKED FOR IT BACK.
TSK, OH, GATO, IT'S SUCH A SWEET STORY..!
I GOT YOUR SWEET STORY RIGHT HERE, BABY.
That Family Thing Again
BETO/97 98

< LUBA, FRITZ AND I DIDN'T FLY OUT ALL THIS WAY FOR OUR FUCKING HEALTH! ALL RIGHT?!!>
< ALL RIGHT, PETRA!
< GOD DAMN IT!>
<LUBA JUTHT DOETHN'T WANT UTH INVOLVED TOO DEEPLY, ALL RIGHT?>
< YOU GUYS BROUGHT ME THE-THE FAMILY THING, PETRA; YOU'VE DONE MORE THAN ENOUGH TO HELP ME.>
PIPOWEAR
<CAN'T WAIT FOR THITH MYTHTERIOUTH BUTHINETH OF YOURTH TO BE OVER, LUBA, BECAUTHE I'M GIVING YOU THE ULTIMATE MAKEOVER, LIKE IT OR NOT.>
<YOU DO AND I'M GIVING YOU THE ULTIMATE ONCE OVER.>
< WHAT WILL ME AND FRITZ DO WITH OURSELVES HERE FOR TWO DAYS THEN?>
<TWO DAYTH! NO WORK, NO BOYFRIENDTH, NO FUCKING THTRETH!!!>
YEEEP!
< NOW, FRITZI; REMEMBER YOUR NERVES.>
PIPOWEAR
< NO FAIR! YOU TWO BETTER NOT GO DANTHING, YOU BUMTH!>
<TILL OUR FEET FALL OFF.
< NOW DON'T FORGET TO BREATHE SLOWLY INTO YOUR PAPER BAG, FRITZI.>
<THE LISPING THERAPIST WHO SUFFERS FROM ANXIETY ATTACKS: OH, SWEET IRONY!
< THE LAST ONE WAS BROUGHT ON BY HER NEW PASSPORT PHOTO AND THE ONE BEFORE THAT HER NEW DRIVERS LICENSE, BUT IT'S NOTHING A FEW HOURS IN FRONT OF THE HOME SHOPPING NETWORK CAN'T FIX.>
"IT'S THE BELIEF THAT THE FAMILY THING CAN PROTECT US IS WHAT MAKES IT WORK, GUADALUPE," TIA FRITZI SAYS.
THE FAUX EMERALD NECKLATHE. I DID THAY NECKLATHE!
2

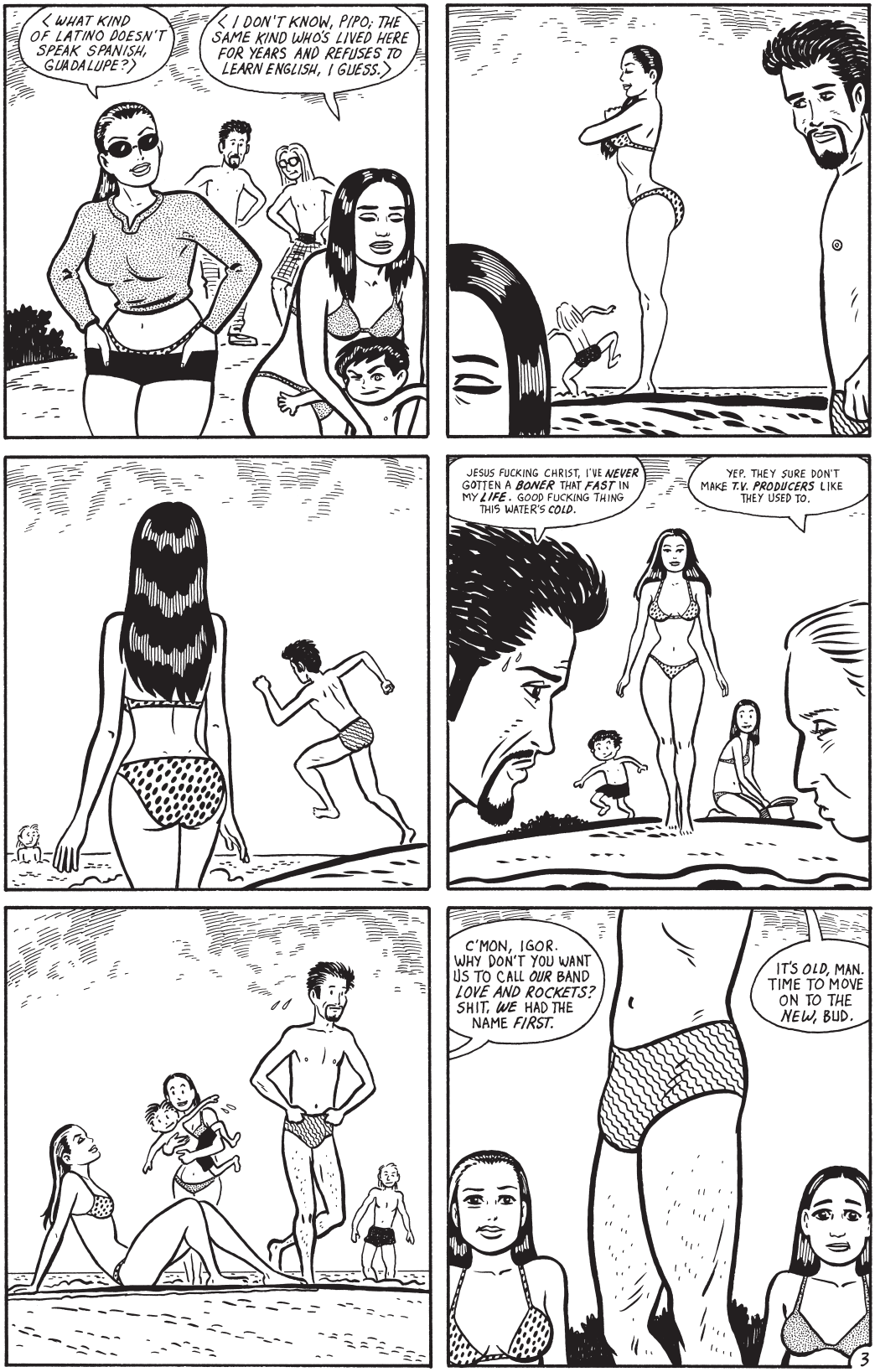
IT'S HARD TO TELL HOW MUCH TIA FRITZI KNOWS ABOUT WHAT'S GOING ON WITH MAMA AND HER BUSINESS AWAY. I DON'T PRESS IT, BUT WHY DOES OUR FAMILY NEED SPECIAL PROTECTION IN THE FIRST PLACE?
MAMA NEVER TELLS US ANYTHING ABOUT HER CHILDHOOD, ALWAYS WITH "WHAT YOU DON'T KNOW WON'T HURT YOU," AND I KNOW SHE MEANS IT LITERALLY. WELL, IT ONLY TOOK A BIT OF SURFING THE NET TO TELL ME A LITTLE OF WHAT I WANTED TO KNOW: ATROCITIES COMMITTED BY THE MILITARY AGAINST CIVILIANS WHERE MAMA GREW UP WEREN'T UNCOMMON.
WHEN MY SISTERS AND I WERE LITTLE, MAMA'D MAKE US GO TO BED BY WARNING US THAT THE MILITARY WAS GOING TO COME AND TORTURE US IF WE DIDN'T OBEY. WE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT THE MILITARY WAS, BUT IT WORKED.
ONCE I WAS DRINKING WITH MY TIAS FRITZI AND PETRA, AND THEY TALKED ABOUT A DREAM THEY BOTH HAD AS KIDS: A MAN'S HEAD IN THE REFRIGERATOR. SINCE IT'S HIGHLY IMPROBABLE THAT TWO PEOPLE HAVE AN IDENTICAL DREAM, TIA FRITZI FIGURED THEY BOTH SAW THE SAME HORROR MOVIE OR A PHOTO IN A NEWSPAPER BEFOREHAND.
Venus
IN THE DREAM. THE OLD MAN CAME AND TOOK THE HEAD AWAY TO BURY. JOKING, I ASKED THE OLD MAN IF HE HAD THE SAME DREAM, SINCE HE WAS IN IT. AS USUAL, HE JUST GAVE ME A BLANK LOOK. OH, WELL.
MAMA AND HER COUSIN OFELIA RAISED US IN A SMALL LATIN AMERICAN TOWN AWAY FROM ANY MILITARY OPPRESSION. LIVING HERE IN THE U.S., I OFTEN FEEL GUILTY FOR HAVING HAD IT SO AVERAGE. OFELIA UNDERSTANDS MY FEELINGS AND MAINTAINS THE TERRIBLE SCARS ON HER BACK WERE CAUSED BY AN OLD CHURCH FALLING DOWN ON HER DURING AN EARTHQUAKE. IN CONFIDENCE, HER DOCTOR TOLD ME IT WAS LIKELY THE SCARS CAME FROM HASTILY REMOVED BULLETS. DEAR GOD, WHAT DID THEY DO TO YOU, SWEET OFELIA?
AND THAT'S HOW IT'S BEEN, WITH THE SECRETS AND THE HALF-TRUTHS AND DENIALS. OK, MAMA; WHAT I DON'T KNOW WON'T HURT ME. JUST COME HOME AND I WON'T ASK ANY MORE QUESTIONS. JUST COME HOME.
LUBA/97 98

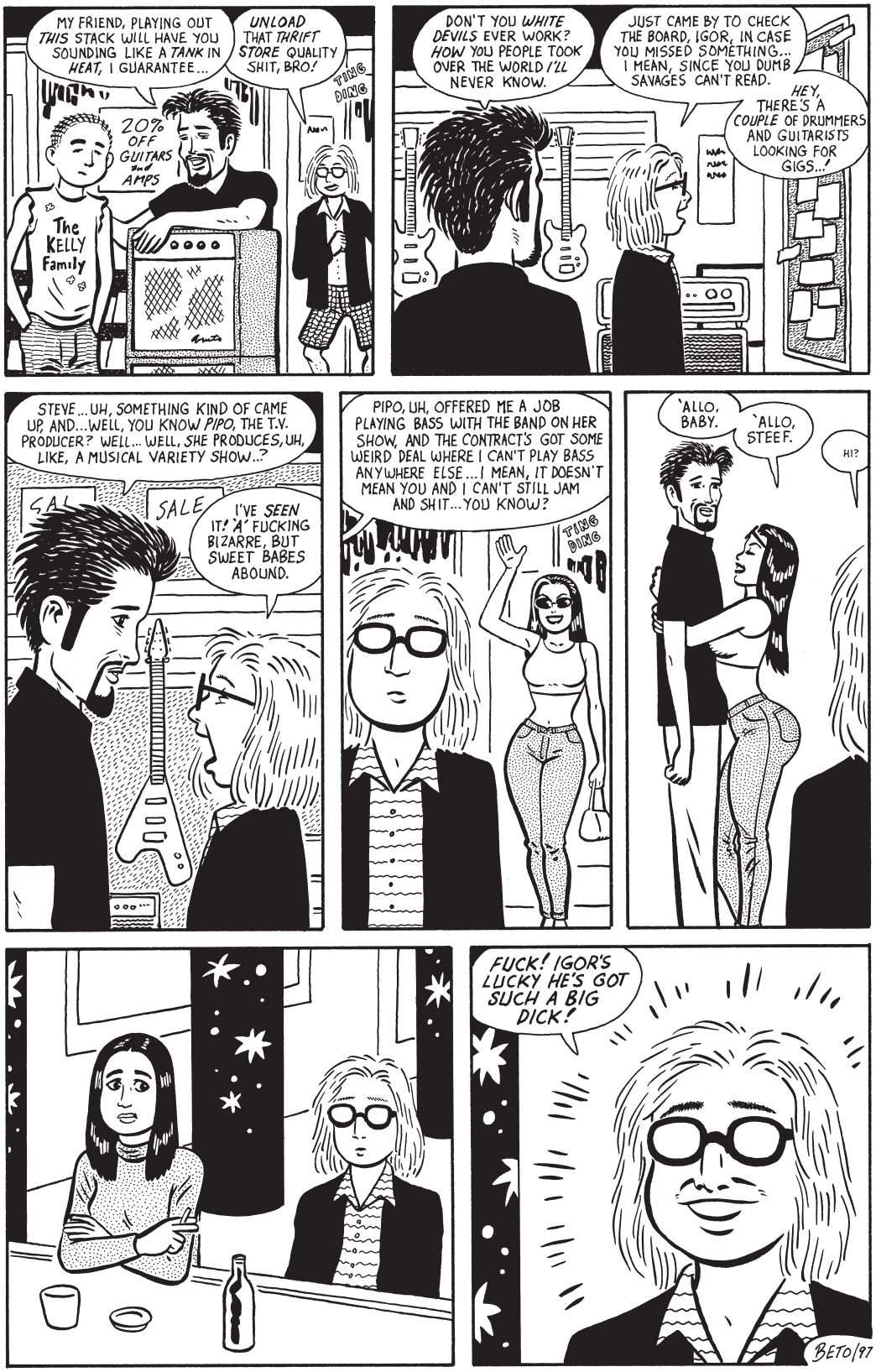

The OLD MAN Sets UP!
<I'VE BEEN PROTECTING THE FAMILY FOR YEARS. IT'S NEVER BEEN A BURDEN; NO, ALWAYS A DUTIFUL PLEASURE.>
<I INHERITED FROM MY FATHER AN ABILITY TO TRACK DOWN MISSING WOMEN. MEN, NO, BUT A WOMAN I CAN FIND ANYWHERE, ANYTIME. I CAN'T EXPLAIN HOW OR WHY.
<THE TALENT BECAME MY PROFESSION.>
<ONE WOMAN I FELL IN LOVE WITH. I DECIDED THAT WAS MY SIGN TO QUIT MY PROFESSION AND CONCENTRATE ON PROTECTING THE WOMAN AND HER FAMILY.
<SHE WAS FROM THE OLD COUNTRY. SHE WAS...SHE··
<SHE'S GONE NOW, BUT, I··
<DEAR GOD, SHE WAS...>
<THE KILLING.
<IT WAS NECESSARY TO PROTECT THE NECESSARY PEOPLE.
<YOU WEREN'T THERE. YOU CAN'T KNOW WHAT IT WAS LIKE IN THE OLD COUNTRY. YOUR T.V. NEWS ONLY TELLS YOU WHAT IT WANTS YOU TO KNOW.>
<I'D DO ANYTHING TO PROTECT THE FAMILY.
<AND I HAVE.
<JUDGE ME AS YOU WILL.>
BETO/98

# FUCKIN' STEVE!

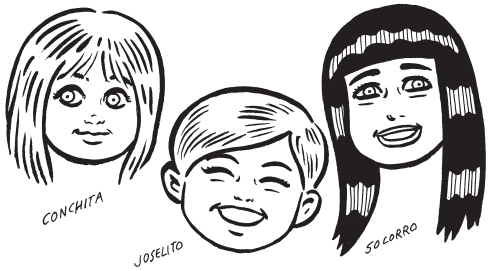
SONG - CALIFORNIA MAN BY THE MOVE

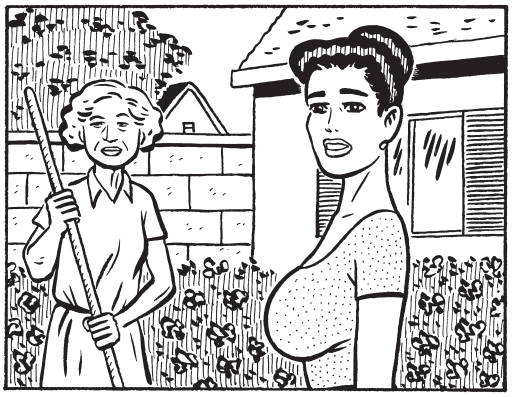
ALL RIGHT STUDENTS, TOMORROW WE TACKLE THE QUESTION OF WHY PEOPLE WHO READ AND UNDERSTAND GOOD BOOKS ACT THE SAME AS PEOPLE WHO DON'T.
READ
♪ I MAY BE STUPID IN LOVE... BUT I AIN'T STUPID... STUPID IN LIFE ♪
FWOOB BWOOB
FLOOBL FLOOBL — FLOOB
NO SMOKING
HEY, BEAUTIES! ALL THAT TIME I WASTING ON DRUMMING OR GUITAR I WAS MISSING MY TRUE CALLING!
<PIPO, THIS IS IGOR.>
IGOR, PIPO. STEVE TAUGHT HER TO SURF.
HELLO, PIPO. NICE TO MEET YOU.
'ALLO.
T.REX
<THE GUITAR PLAYER IS VERY GOOD, GUADALUPE, BUT STEVE IS BETTER AT SURFING, NO?>
<BEFORE I MARRIED YOUR EX, I DATED IGOR AND HE'S EVEN MORE TALENTED THAN YOU THINK.>
PIPO DOESN'T SPEAK ENGLISH, IGOR, YET SHE PRODUCES A POPULAR ENGLISH-LANGUAGE KID'S T.V. SHOW, AND MY SISTER DORALIS IS THE STAR.
HEY GUADALUPE, ASK PIPO IF HER SHOW COULD USE THE HARDEST ROCKIN' DUO WEST OF THE PECOS!
NO ESPEAK ESPANEECH?
UH, NO... MY DAD'S HISPANIC, BUT HE WANTED ME GROWING UP SPEAKING ONLY ENGLISH.
SHE DOESN'T SPEAK ENGLISH, IGOR.
HO FUCK, THAT'S COLD!

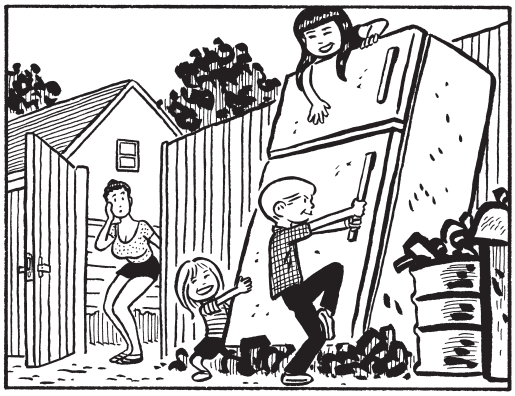

< WHAT KIND OF LATINO DOESN'T SPEAK SPANISH, GUADALUPE?>
< I DON'T KNOW, PIPO; THE SAME KIND WHO'S LIVED HERE FOR YEARS AND REFUSES TO LEARN ENGLISH, I GUESS.>
JESUS FUCKING CHRIST, I'VE NEVER GOTTEN A BONER THAT FAST IN MY LIFE. GOOD FUCKING THING THIS WATER'S COLD.
YEP. THEY SURE DON'T MAKE T.V. PRODUCERS LIKE THEY USED TO.
C'MON, IGOR. WHY DON'T YOU WANT US TO CALL OUR BAND LOVE AND ROCKETS? SHIT, WE HAD THE NAME FIRST.
IT'S OLD, MAN. TIME TO MOVE ON TO THE NEW, BUD.
3

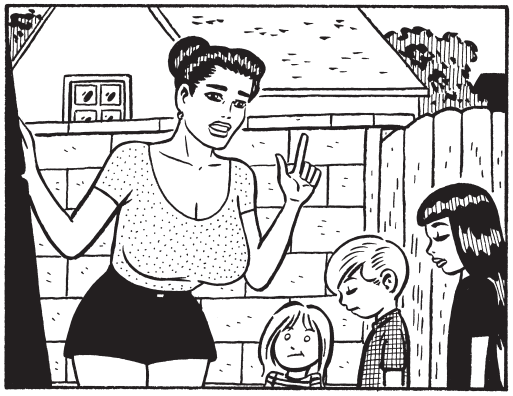

MY FRIEND, PLAYING OUT THIS STACK WILL HAVE YOU SOUNDING LIKE A TANK IN HEAT, I GUARANTEE...
UNLOAD THAT THRIFT STORE QUALITY SHIT, BRO!
20% OFF GUITARS and AMPS
The KELLY Family
TING DING
DON'T YOU WHITE DEVILS EVER WORK? HOW YOU PEOPLE TOOK OVER THE WORLD I'LL NEVER KNOW.
JUST CAME BY TO CHECK THE BOARD, IGOR, IN CASE YOU MISSED SOMETHING... I MEAN, SINCE YOU DUMB SAVAGES CAN'T READ.
HEY, THERE'S A COUPLE OF DRUMMERS AND GUITARISTS LOOKING FOR GIGS...!
STEVE... UH, SOMETHING KIND OF CAME UP, AND... WELL, YOU KNOW PIPO, THE T.V. PRODUCER? WELL... WELL, SHE PRODUCES, UH, LIKE, A MUSICAL VARIETY SHOW...?
SALE
I'VE SEEN IT! 'A' FUCKING BIZARRE, BUT SWEET BABES ABOUND.
PIPO, UH, OFFERED ME A JOB PLAYING BASS WITH THE BAND ON HER SHOW, AND THE CONTRACT'S GOT SOME WEIRD DEAL WHERE I CAN'T PLAY BASS ANYWHERE ELSE... I MEAN, IT DOESN'T MEAN YOU AND I CAN'T STILL JAM AND SHIT... YOU KNOW?
TING DING
'ALLO, BABY.
'ALLO, STEEF.
HI?
FUCK! IGOR'S LUCKY HE'S GOT SUCH A BIG DICK!
BETO/97

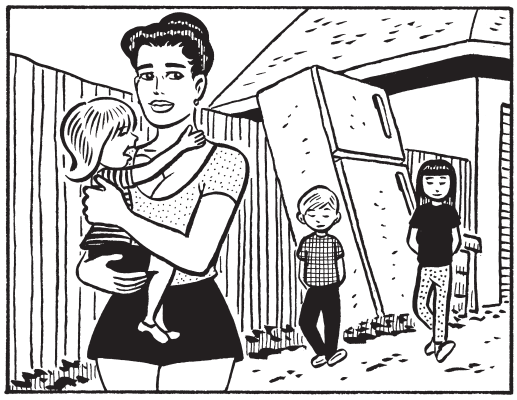
# La Sorpresa

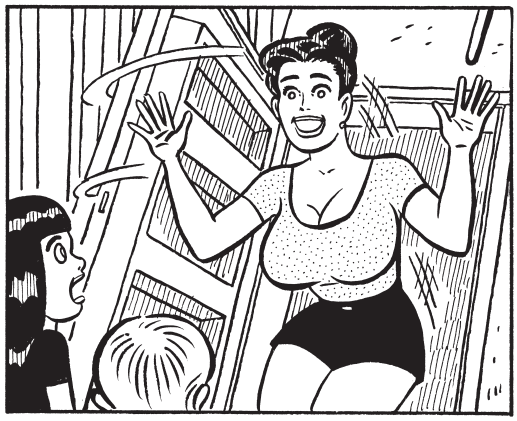


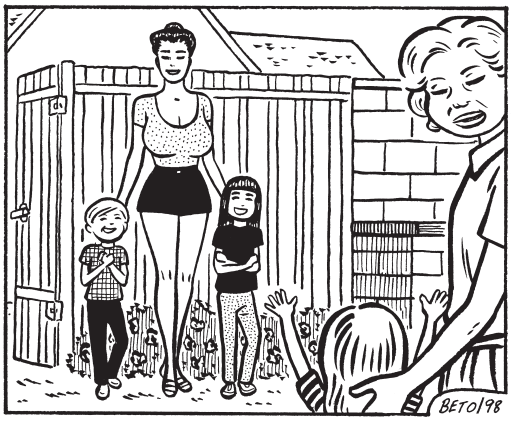



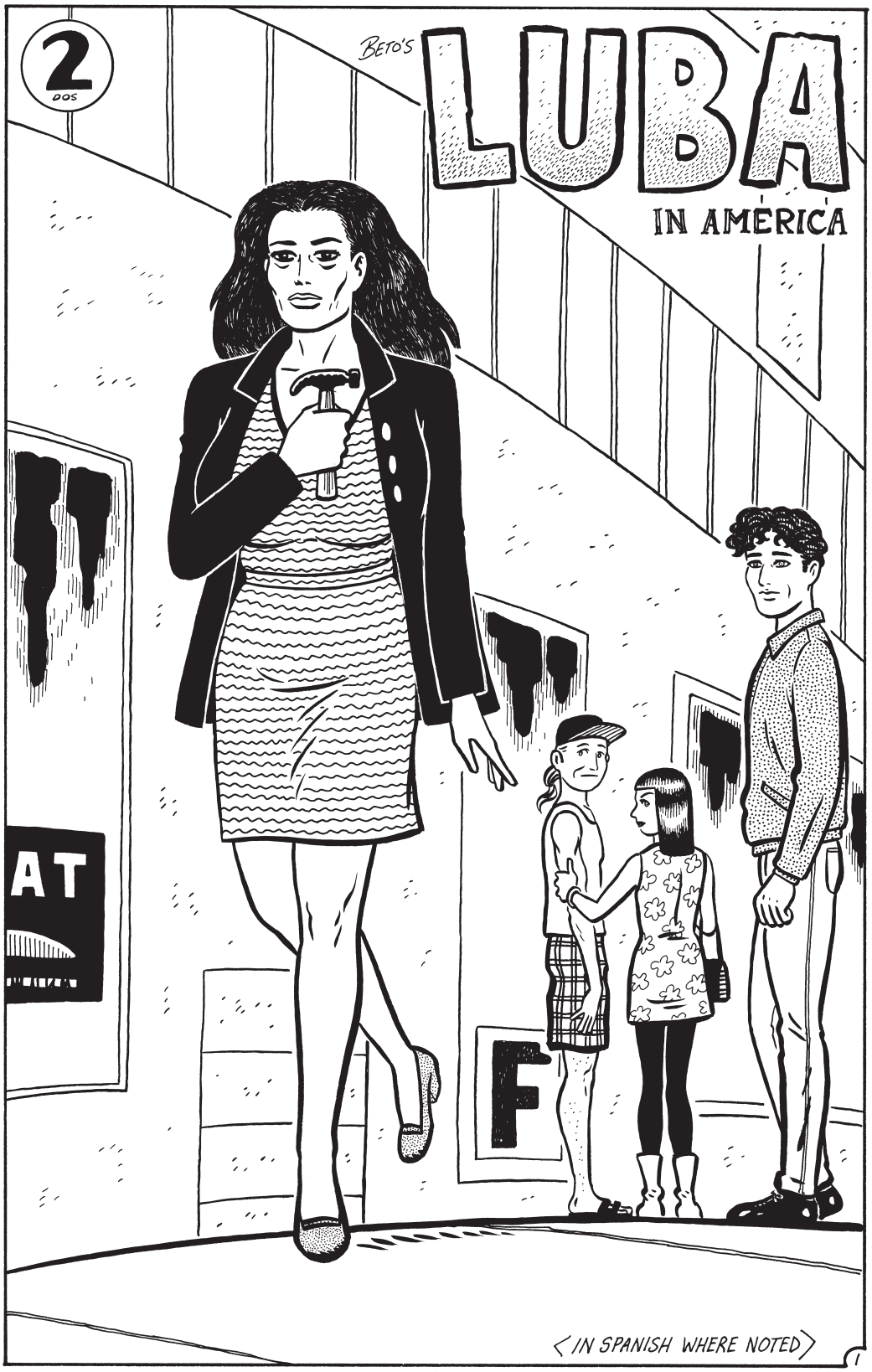











2
DOS
BETO'S
LUBA
IN AMERICA
AT
F
<IN SPANISH WHERE NOTED>

< JUST ONE BLOCK FROM THE HOTEL AND YOU DECIDE TO COLLAPSE.>
< THIS IS HOW IT ENDS, LUBA... I'M ALL OUT OF STRENGTH... WE'VE ARRIVED.>
CAN I HELP?
< HE WANTS TO HELP, LUBA. NO SENSE IN TURNING AWAY A FRIENDLY HAND.>
< THIS WILL DO. NOW GET LOST.>
THE LADY SHE SAY THANK YOU, SIR. I THANK YOU, TOO.
HOTEL
2

THAT GUY WILL NEVER GUESS WHERE YOUR HANDS HAVE BEEN, OLD MAN.
THE NECKS THEY'VE SNAPPED...
THE EYES THEY'VE GOUGED OUT...
YEAH YEAH...
I KNOW I'M JUST MAKING THINGS UP TO SPICE UP MY DULL LIFE, MAKING THINGS SCARY AND DRAMATIC.
YOU'RE JUST A NICE, OLD MAN HELPING ME WITH FAMILY BUSINESS.
THAT'S ALL WHAT'S GOING ON...
I'M NOT TAKING THAT GOOD LUCK THING OF YOURS WITH ME, OLD MAN. I'VE GOT MY OWN LUCK.
IF YOU'RE GONE WHEN I GET BACK AND IT'S STILL HERE, I'LL KNOW TO GO HOME AND FORGET ABOUT YOU.
I'M OFF TO MY MEETING NOW.
I'VE NEVER THANKED YOU FOR LOOKING AFTER MY FAMILY FOR SO MANY YEARS, OLD MAN. REMIND ME TO AFTER I GET BACK.
HELLO.
I'M NOT, EH, STALKING YOU IF THAT'S ..
I WORK AT THE DELI NEAR YOUR HOTEL.
I JUST WANTED TO KNOW HOW THE OLD MAN WAS.
3

<I DON'T UNDERSTAND A WORD OF ENGLISH, BUT YOU'RE NOT BAD LOOKING.>
I DON'T UNDERSTAND SPANISH.
EH, NO SPEAK··EH, I NO UNDERSTAND...
<STOP GABBING. YOU CAN HELP ME.>
YOU WANT ME TO FOLLOW YOU? UH...SURE, IF I CAN HELP YOU SOMEHOW.
<I'M GOING TO TALK MY HEAD OFF BECAUSE I'M NERVOUS, OK? I NEED TO HAVE A FEW DRINKS, OK, BEFORE MY FUCKING MEETING, OK?
<IF I GET BACK AND THE OLD MAN'S GONE AND THAT FAMILY THING IS STILL THERE··SHIT, I'M SO MELODRAMATIC.>
<GOD, THAT SUN'S BRIGHT! HOW MANY DID I HAVE, ANYWAY? MAYBE WE SHOULD HAVE A COUPLE MORE?>
HOW MANY DID WE HAVE, ANYWAY? MAN, THAT SUN!
<YEAH...YOU'RE PRETTY GOOD LOOKING...DUMB AS A POST WITH YOUR STUPID FUCKING ENGLISH, BUT YEAH...>
<LOOK, BOY! I'VE GOT KIDS AND A HUSBAND! ALL RIGHT?! JUST BECAUSE I HAVEN'T HAD A DICK INSIDE ME SINCE··
<I'M MARRIED, ALL RIGHT?!>
4

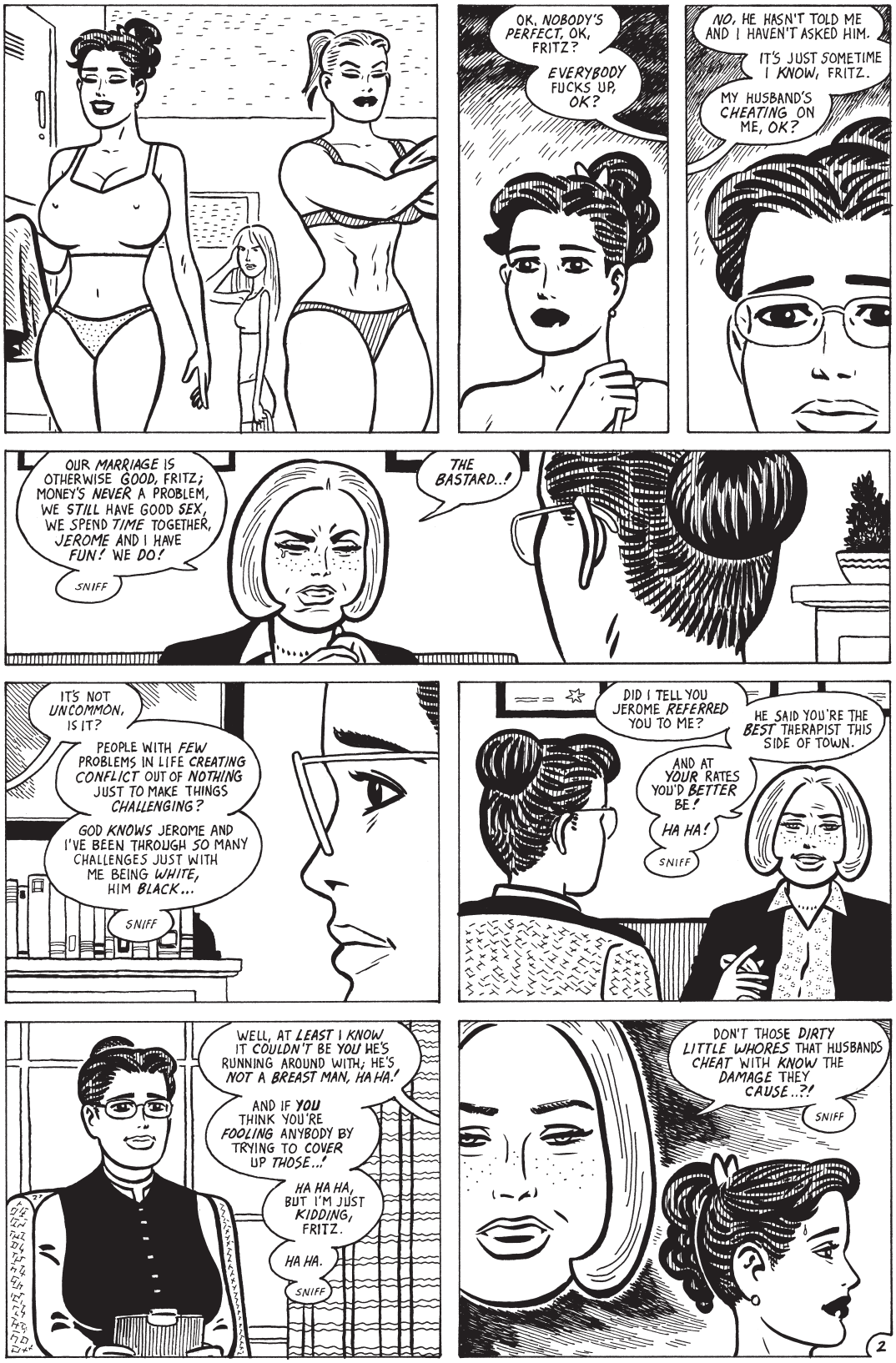
<THAT'S ANOTHER THING I'M DOING, OK? I'M TRYING TO GET MY HUSBAND INTO THE COUNTRY SO HE CAN FUCK ME AND I WON'T WANT TO FUCK SOMEBODY LIKE YOU EVER AGAIN.
<NOTHING PERSONAL.>
<OK, OK, YOU'RE GOOD LOOKING.
<YOU CAN FUCK ME ALL YOU WANT AFTER I'M THROUGH.
<PROBABLY.>
GARZA
406
<SIT HERE AND LOOK MENACING. I'LL BE DONE AS SOON AS I CAN.>
5

BAM BAM
<WE DON'T WANT THE WOMAN. JUST YOU.>
<BRING WITH YOU WHAT YOU NEED.>
<THE OLD MAN WON'T TELL ME A THING BUT I WAS THERE WITH THE DRUGS AND THE·· THE POLITICS··!
<I-I KNOW PEOPLE WERE KILLED··
<YOU'RE THE ONLY PERSON I CAN··
<TELL THEM MY FAMILY HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH··>
<PLEASE.>
<SIT.
<SIT.>
<SEÑORA, MY FATHER WAS IN THE GARMENT BUSINESS WHEN YOU KNEW OF HIM. I'M UNAWARE OF ANY DRUGS OR POLITICS YOU SPEAK OF.>
<I DO KNOW MY FATHER WAS MURDERED BECAUSE HE WAS FRIENDS WITH A POLICE CAPTAIN, BUT ALL RECORDS INDICATE MY FATHER WAS AN UPRIGHT MAN.>
6

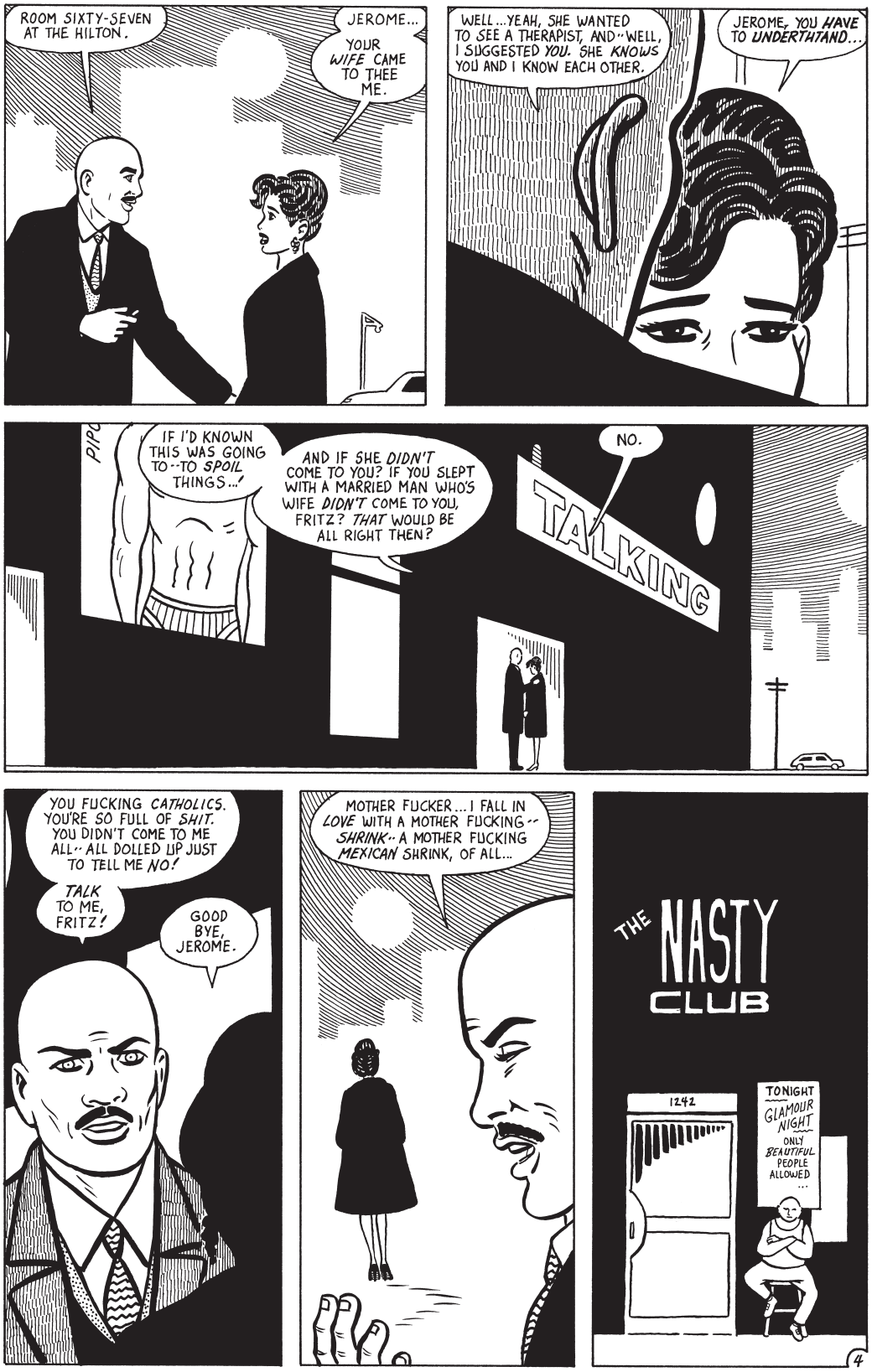
< MY FATHER WAS KILLED WHEN I WAS VERY YOUNG. WHAT DID YOU KNOW ABOUT HIM? >
< NOTHING. I HARDLY SAW HIM THAT MUCH BUT I DO REMEMBER HE WAS VERY HANDSOME. >
< MY STEP-MOTHER RAISED ME AND MY BROTHER, SEÑORA.
< ARE YOU HERE TO TELL ME YOU'RE MY REAL MOTHER? >
< NO. I DIDN'T SLEEP WITH YOUR FATHER. >
< GO HOME TO YOUR FAMILY, SEÑORA. THERE'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT. SOMEBODY GAVE YOU SOME BULLSHIT LINE. YOUR FAMILY'S NEVER BEEN IN ANY DANGER.
< OH, AND I REALLY CAN'T HELP YOU WITH GETTING YOUR HUSBAND INTO THE COUNTRY. I'M ONLY A GARMENT DISTRIBUTOR. >
STRANGEST CONVERSATION I'VE EVER HAD. MAYBE I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT IT SOMEDAY.

YOUR OLD MAN FRIEND'S SUPPOSED TO BE HERE?
HE CAN'T HAVE GONE FAR IN HIS CONDITION.
SHALL I CALL THE POLICE?
POLICIA?
PHONE?
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT!
I'M GOING!
GLAD TO BE OF HELP.
BETO/97 98

LUBA'S SISTERS in
AS YOU KNOW IT
by GILBERT "GLAMOURBUTT" HERNANDEZ
A POLITICALLY CORRECT FREE ZONE ...
A TANGLED TALE OF THE BEAUTIFUL PEOPLE ...
WHAT DO YOU MEAN IT WOULDN'T BE RIGHT, FRITZI?
YOU'RE A THERAPIST AND I'VE GOT A PROBLEM!
PETRA, WE'RE THITHTERTH. IT WOULDN'T BE RIGHT.
SO NOW I'VE GOT TO PAY SOME CROOK EIGHTY-NINETY BUCKS AN HOUR FOR I DON'T KNOW HOW MANY SESSIONS?
THAT'TH THE WAY IT ITH, GIRL. I'LL REFER YOU TO THOMEBODY, OF COURTHE.
IT COULDN'T BE THAT YOU'RE HAVING ANOTHER AFFAIR, PET. YOU NEED A COUPLE OF MEN FOR THAT.
GOD, YOU SOUND EVEN WEIRDER WHEN YOU DON'T USE AN 'S,' FRITZ, AND IT'S MY CHOICE NOT TO DATE RIGHT NOW, SLUT!
PIPOWEAR GYM
VALET


OK, NOBODY'S PERFECT, OK, FRITZ?
EVERYBODY FUCKS UP, OK?
NO, HE HASN'T TOLD ME AND I HAVEN'T ASKED HIM.
IT'S JUST SOMETIME I KNOW, FRITZ.
MY HUSBAND'S CHEATING ON ME, OK?
OUR MARRIAGE IS OTHERWISE GOOD, FRITZ; MONEY'S NEVER A PROBLEM, WE STILL HAVE GOOD SEX, WE SPEND TIME TOGETHER, JEROME AND I HAVE FUN! WE DO!
SNIFF
THE BASTARD..!
IT'S NOT UNCOMMON, IS IT?
PEOPLE WITH FEW PROBLEMS IN LIFE CREATING CONFLICT OUT OF NOTHING JUST TO MAKE THINGS CHALLENGING?
GOD KNOWS JEROME AND I'VE BEEN THROUGH SO MANY CHALLENGES JUST WITH ME BEING WHITE, HIM BLACK...
SNIFF
DID I TELL YOU JEROME REFERRED YOU TO ME?
HE SAID YOU'RE THE BEST THERAPIST THIS SIDE OF TOWN.
AND AT YOUR RATES YOU'D BETTER BE!
HA HA!
SNIFF
WELL, AT LEAST I KNOW IT COULDN'T BE YOU HE'S RUNNING AROUND WITH; HE'S NOT A BREAST MAN, HA HA!
AND IF YOU THINK YOU'RE FOOLING ANYBODY BY TRYING TO COVER UP THOSE...!
HA HA HA, BUT I'M JUST KIDDING, FRITZ.
HA HA.
SNIFF
DON'T THOSE DIRTY LITTLE WHORES THAT HUSBANDS CHEAT WITH KNOW THE DAMAGE THEY CAUSE..?!
SNIFF
2

SIGH.
MY EX WANTS CUSTODY OF VENUS *AND* MARIE, FRITZ. HE WANTS MY GIRLS.
*MARIE'S* A BABY; HE CAN'T HAVE HER NO MATTER WHAT, BUT *VENUS*...
YOU KNOW I'VE TOLD VENUS *OVER* AND *OVER* HE'S *NOT* HER *REAL* FATHER, BUT...
I THINK SHE'D RATHER BE WITH *HIM*, FRITZ. SHE'S ALWAYS ON THE PHONE WITH HIM, *CRYING*...
IT'TH NOT LIKE YOU DON'T *DETHERVE* IT, PETRA.
SO WHAT ARE YOU, FRITZI? MY *THERAPIST?*
GOING TO THE RETHTROOM OK, VENUTH? NO TROUBLE WITH YOUR THCHOOLWORK?
SO WHAT ARE YOU, TIA FRITZI? MY *THERAPIST?*
PIPOWEAR
3


ROOM SIXTY-SEVEN AT THE HILTON.
JEROME... YOUR WIFE CAME TO THEE ME.
WELL...YEAH, SHE WANTED TO SEE A THERAPIST, AND--WELL, I SUGGESTED YOU. SHE KNOWS YOU AND I KNOW EACH OTHER.
JEROME, YOU HAVE TO UNDERTHTAND...
IF I'D KNOWN THIS WAS GOING TO--TO SPOIL THINGS...!
AND IF SHE DIDN'T COME TO YOU? IF YOU SLEPT WITH A MARRIED MAN WHO'S WIFE DIDN'T COME TO YOU, FRITZ? THAT WOULD BE ALL RIGHT THEN?
NO.
TALKING
YOU FUCKING CATHOLICS. YOU'RE SO FULL OF SHIT. YOU DIDN'T COME TO ME ALL--ALL DOLLED UP JUST TO TELL ME NO!
TALK TO ME, FRITZ!
GOOD BYE, JEROME.
MOTHER FUCKER...I FALL IN LOVE WITH A MOTHER FUCKING--SHRINK--A MOTHER FUCKING MEXICAN SHRINK, OF ALL...
THE NASTY CLUB
1242
TONIGHT GLAMOUR NIGHT ONLY BEAUTIFUL PEOPLE ALLOWED ...
4

10
12
SISSY
27
39
43
5

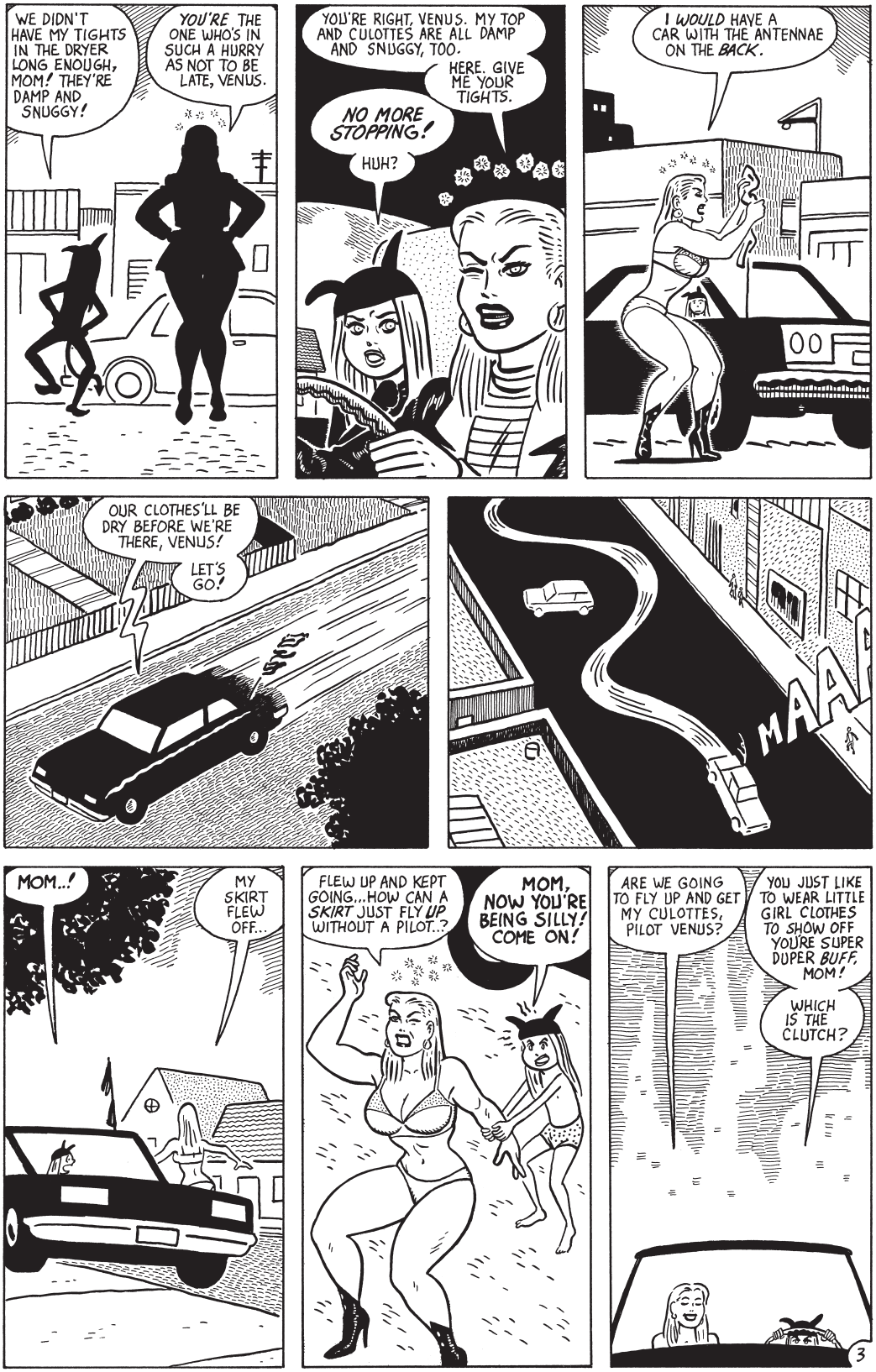
DO I KNOW YOU FROM SOMEWHERE?
THOMEWHERE OVER THE RAINBOW...?
<WHAT'S WRONG, FRITZI? TROUBLE BREATHING?>
<NO... I CAN BREATHE TOO EATHILY. PIPO, COME WITH ME TO THE RETHT-ROOM.>
<WAS THAT YOUR RIBS..?>
<AGAIN.>
KKKKKKKKKKKKK
OHHHHHHHHH...
THIGH...
COME IN, ENRIQUE.
6

THAT CORSET OF YOURS WILL BREAK YOU IN HALF SOMEDAY, FRITZ.
YOU THINK?
MAKE UTH THOME DRINKTH, HUH, ENRIQUE?
YOU LOOK THO THTERN ON THE COVER OF G.Q. THITH MONTH, BABY.
LIKE YOU DO RIGHT NOW.
YOU STUPID, FUCKING SLUT. YOU PHONEY, DISGUSTING COW. I DON'T KNOW WHY I EVER GOT INVOLVED WITH YOU, YOU STUPID, FUCKING CUNT.
I'M A MODEL, GOD DAMN IT! I CAN GET ANY PUSSY I WANT..!
GOODNIGHT, ENRIQUE.
PICK ME UP TOMORROW AT EIGHT.
ENRIQUE, WAIT.
I HEARD THOMTHING COMING FROM MY BEDROOM.
7

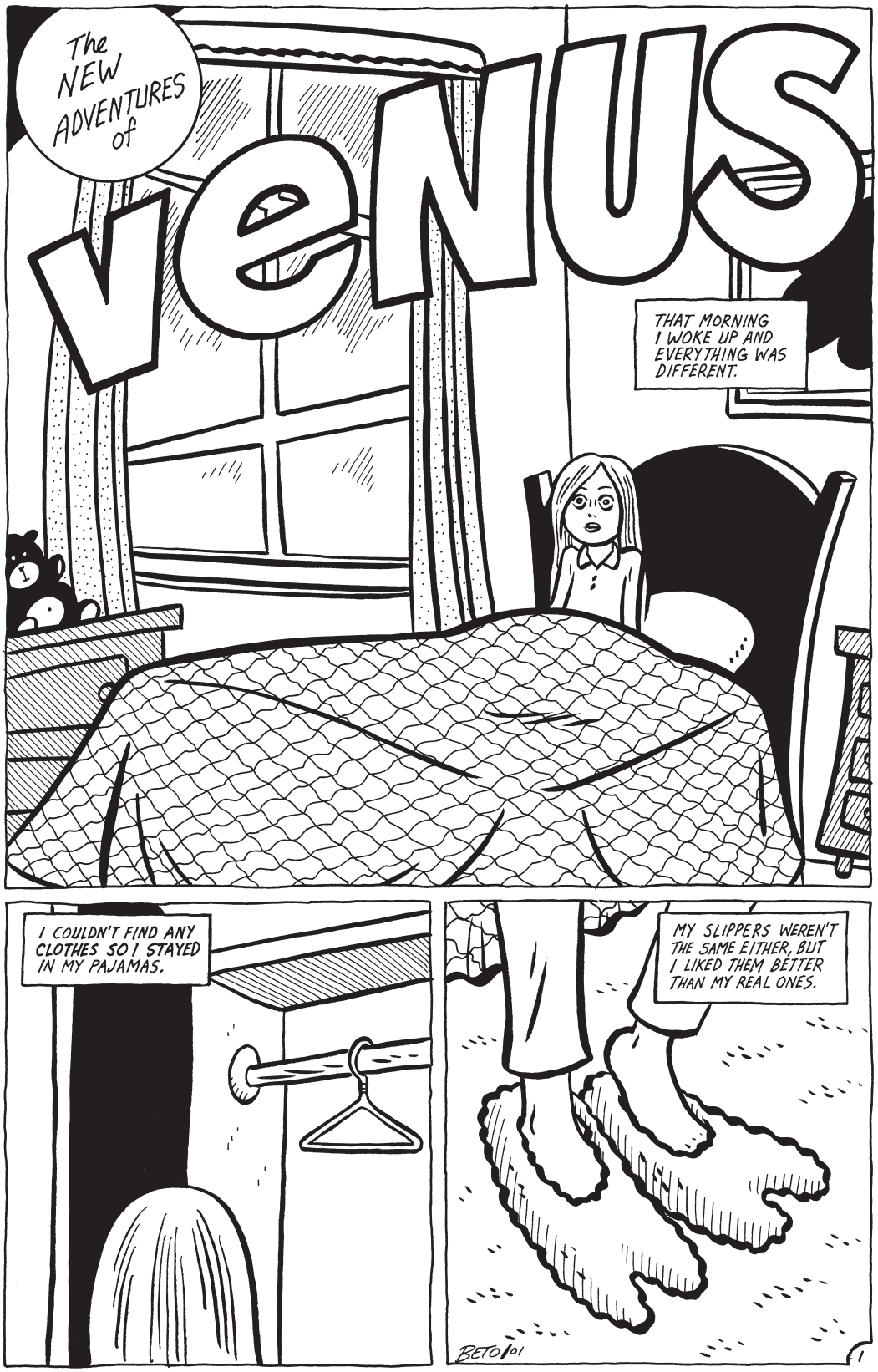
NO NEED TO CALL THE COPS. YOU'VE ALREADY GOT ONE IN YOUR CLOSET.
HE GOT IN WITHOUT ANY PROBLEM, IT LOOKS LIKE. GUESS HE'S A REAL COP.
GREG? GREG, WHAT DID YOU TELL THE MANAGER TO LET YOU IN?
ENRIQUE, WILL YOU PLEATHE CALL THE POLITHE?
I--I CAN'T SLEEP, FRITZ...I'VE BEEN DOING SO LOUSY AT WORK... ALMOST SHOT A KID, I--I HAVE TO SEE YOU AGAIN, I--I-- WHY WON'T YOU SLEEP WITH ME, FRITZ..?
I DON'T DATE MY PATHIENTH, GREG. YOU UNDERTHTOOD THAT.
LET'S FACE IT, FRITZ; IF A BLACK MAN CAN GET A WHITE WOMAN, PREFERABLY BLONDE, HE WILL, OK?
MY HUSBAND JEROME IS THE BEST EXAMPLE OF THIS.
I MEAN, AREN'T PRETTY BLONDES ADVERTISED AS THE PRIZE? GET THE GILDED TROPHY AND YOU'RE IN LIKE WHITEY!
NOT YOU; YOU'RE VERY FAIR-SKINNED BUT YOU'RE HISPANIC AND NO AMOUNT OF HAIR BLEACHING WILL-- WELL, MAKE YOU ME.
SO, I'M OUT OF THERE. WHY SHOULD I STAY WITH A MAN SO FILLED WITH SELF-LOATHING?
WOULD YOU?
IT'TH NOT MY PLATHE TO JUDGE.
BUT IT ITH A WOMAN'TH PEROGATIVE TO CHANGE HER MIND.
BETO 97 98

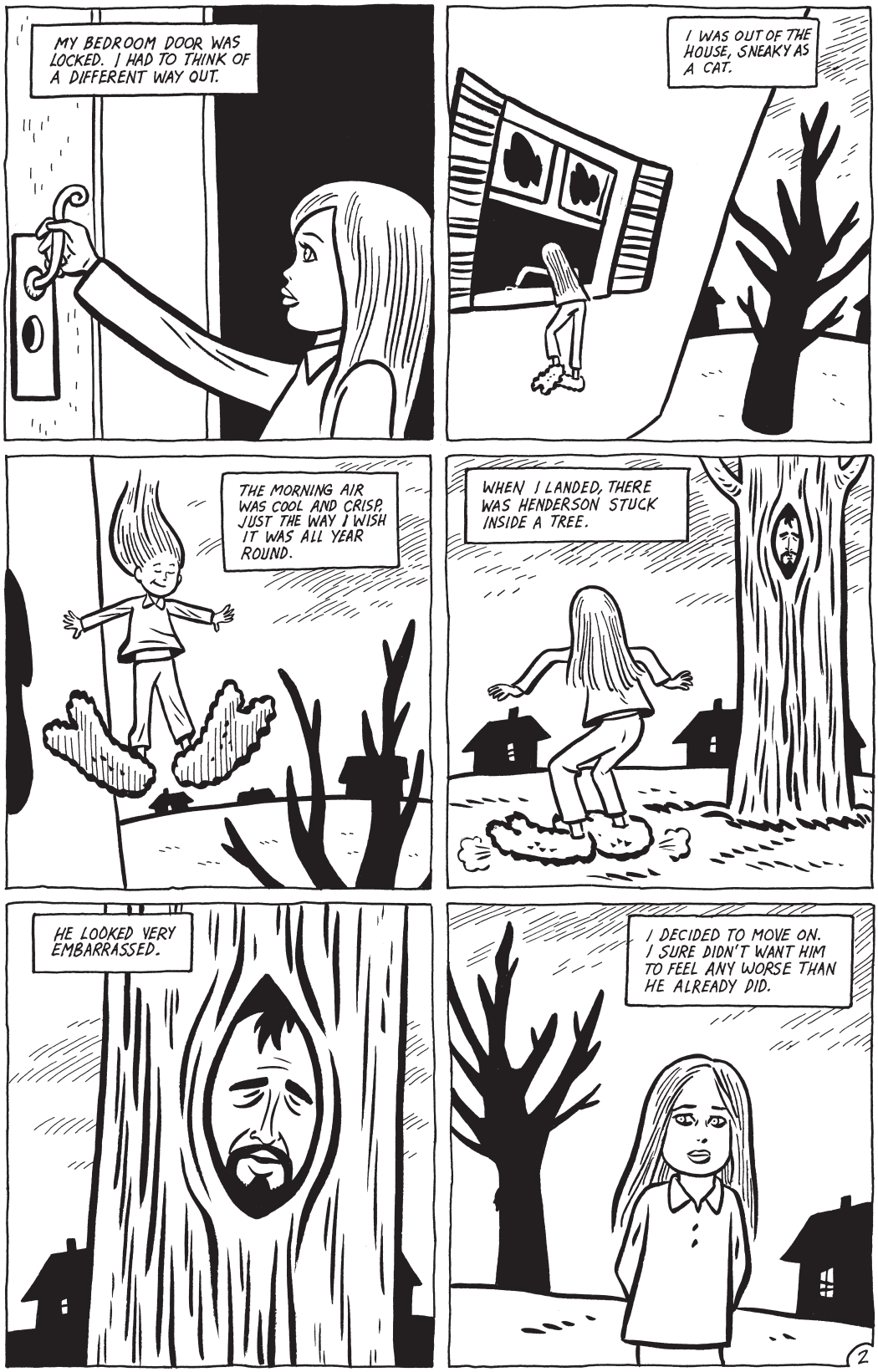
DAMP and SNUGGY
C'MON, MOM! I TOLD YOU YOU WERE SWIMMING WAY TOO LONG AND NOW WE'RE GOING TO BE LATE!
GREAT! YOU LOOK GREAT! NOW CAN WE GET GOING, MOM!?!
OOHHH...
I THINK I'D BETTER TAKE SOMETHING.
FEEL A LITTLE WOOZY.
YOU MADE YOURSELF TOO TIRED SWIMMING A LONG TIME SO NOW YOU'RE SUPER DUPER HUNGRY, AREN'T YOU?!?
MAYBE THAT'S IT. I JUST NEED SOMETHING TO EAT.
SHIT, THIS PASTA IS BAD ALREADY. THERE'S NOT EVEN TURKEY BOLOGNA OR ANYTHING.
OK, I'LL JUST STOP FOR SOMETHING ON THE WAY.
NO STOPPING, MOM! STRAIGHT TO MY APPOINTMENT!
WHOOO... I SHOULDN'T HAVE TAKEN THAT MEDICINE ON AN EMPTY STOMACH, VENUS.
WHAT DID I TAKE, ANY WAY..?
YOU PUT YOUR CONTACTS IN THE WRONG EYES AGAIN, I BET! YOU ALWAYS DO, SO YOU'RE NOT REALLY HUNGRY! NO STOPPING!

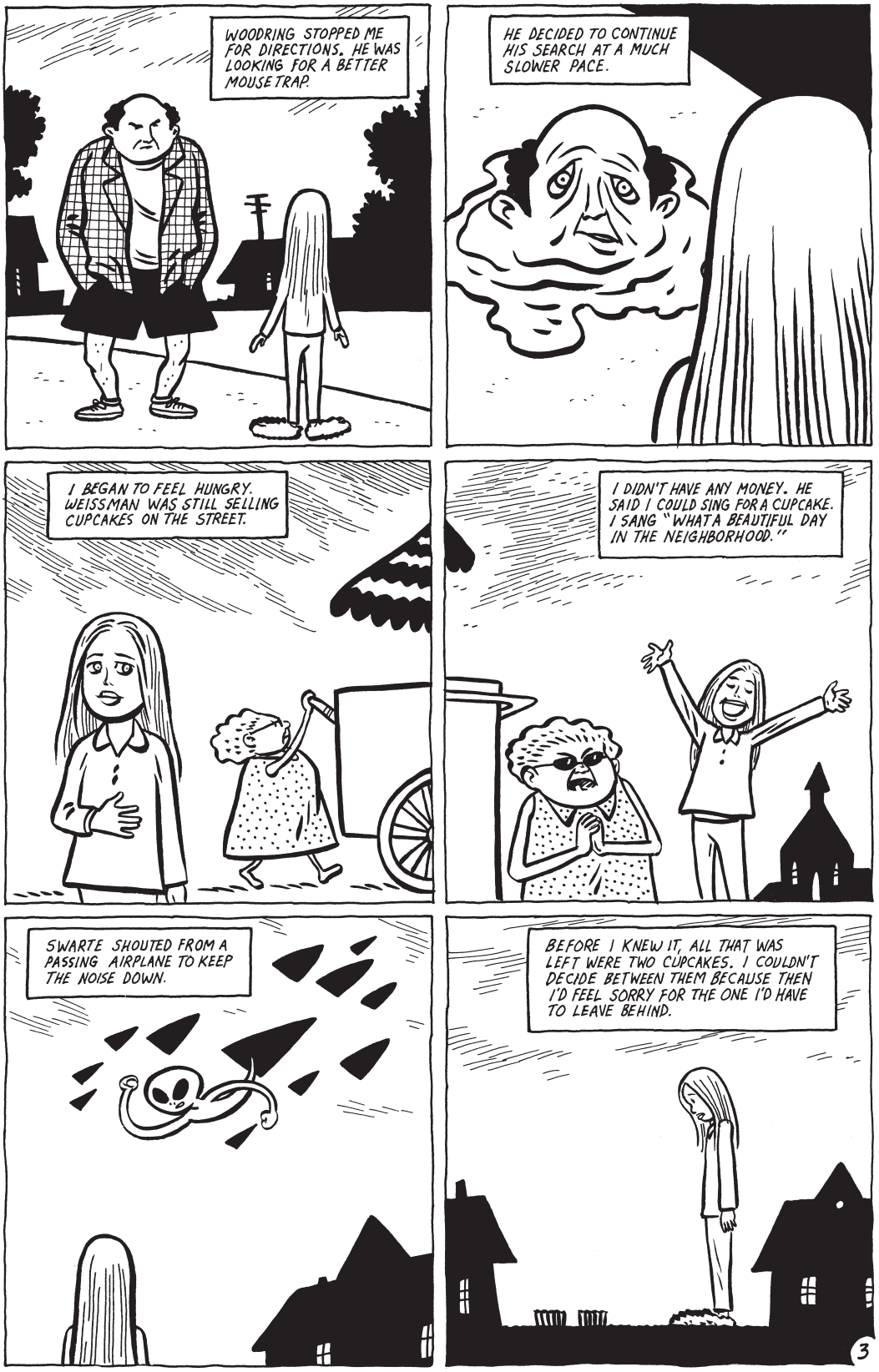
MOM, YOU HATE THIS FOOD! YOU ALWAYS SAY IT'S TOTAL CRAP!
VENUS, QUIET. THEY'LL PUT FLIES IN MY ORDER IF THEY HAVEN'T ALREADY.
BREAK FAST BURRITO
BACON CHEESE BURGER
FLIES OR BOOGERS! AND YOU DIDN'T EVEN BUY ME A SHAKE!
AHHH... THAT'S ALL IT WAS... SILLY ME AND MY MYSTERY MEDICINE. BAD, OLD DRUG HABITS ARE HARD TO BREAK, I GUESS.
WHAT DRUG HABITS?
WHEN DID YOU EVER TAKE DRUGS, MOM?!
BLAWP!
OH, MY GOD, VENUS..! OH, MY BABY.. OH, BABY..!
EEEYAA
NOW MY CLOTHES ARE RUINED! I'M TOTALLY RUINED!
HRRAUCKK!
OH, SURE, MOM! YOU CAN WRAP YOUR JACKET AROUND YOU WHILE I HAVE TO HIDE IN THIS CLOSET WHICH STINKS SUPER DUPER LIKE PEE!
WE'RE SAVING TIME BY DRYING OUR CLOTHES HERE INSTEAD OF DRIVING ALL THE WAY BACK HOME ACROSS TOWN, VENUS.
WOOF IS IT THE MEDICINE OR THE FLU..?
2

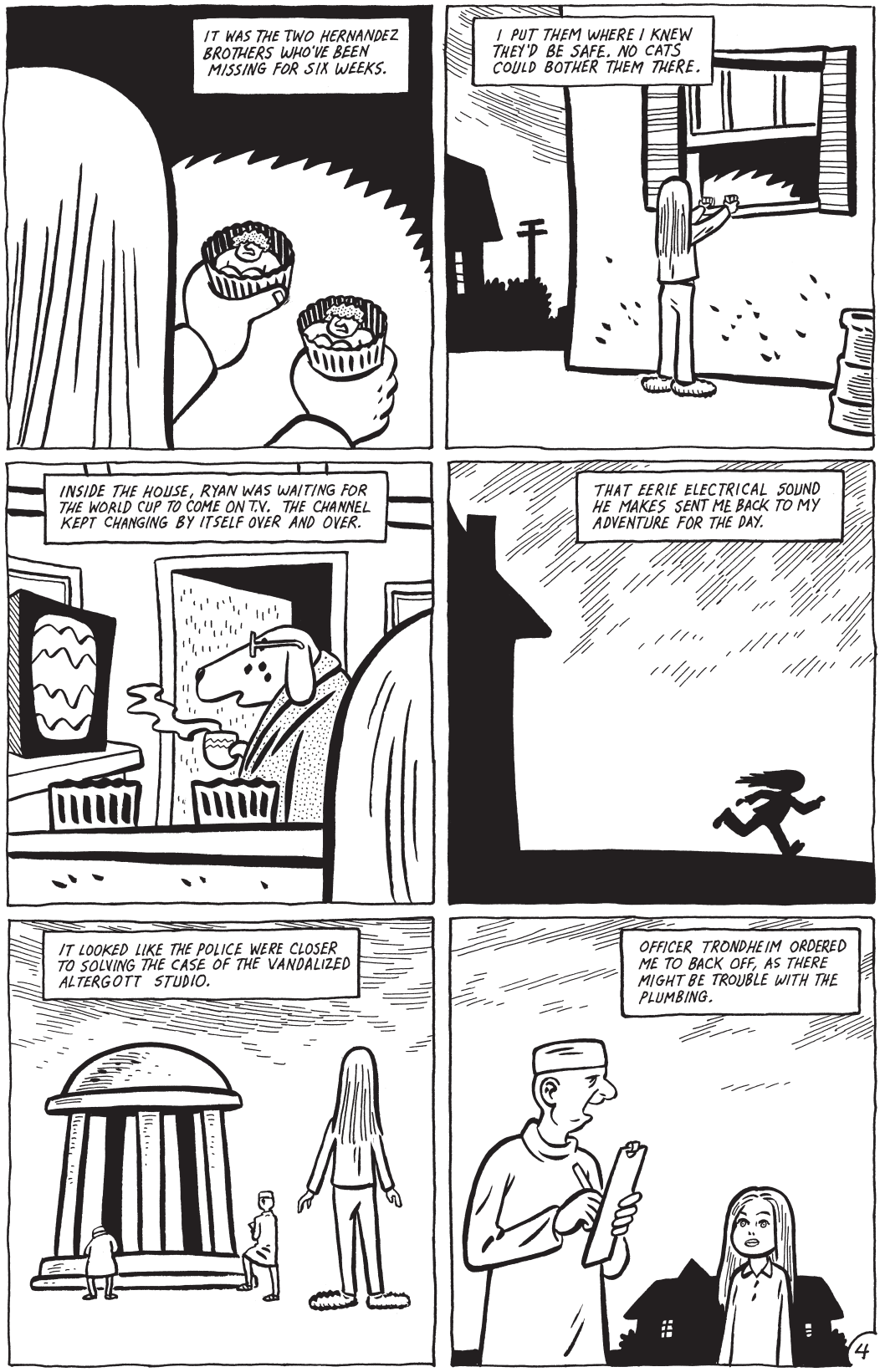

WE DIDN'T HAVE MY TIGHTS IN THE DRYER LONG ENOUGH, MOM! THEY'RE DAMP AND SNUGGY!
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S IN SUCH A HURRY AS NOT TO BE LATE, VENUS.
YOU'RE RIGHT, VENUS. MY TOP AND CULOTTES ARE ALL DAMP AND SNUGGY, TOO.
HERE. GIVE ME YOUR TIGHTS.
NO MORE STOPPING!
HUH?
I WOULD HAVE A CAR WITH THE ANTENNAE ON THE BACK.
OUR CLOTHES'LL BE DRY BEFORE WE'RE THERE, VENUS!
LET'S GO!
MAA
MOM...!
MY SKIRT FLEW OFF...
FLEW UP AND KEPT GOING...HOW CAN A SKIRT JUST FLY UP WITHOUT A PILOT..?
MOM, NOW YOU'RE BEING SILLY! COME ON!
ARE WE GOING TO FLY UP AND GET MY CULOTTES, PILOT VENUS?
YOU JUST LIKE TO WEAR LITTLE GIRL CLOTHES TO SHOW OFF YOU'RE SUPER DUPER BUFF, MOM!
WHICH IS THE CLUTCH?
3

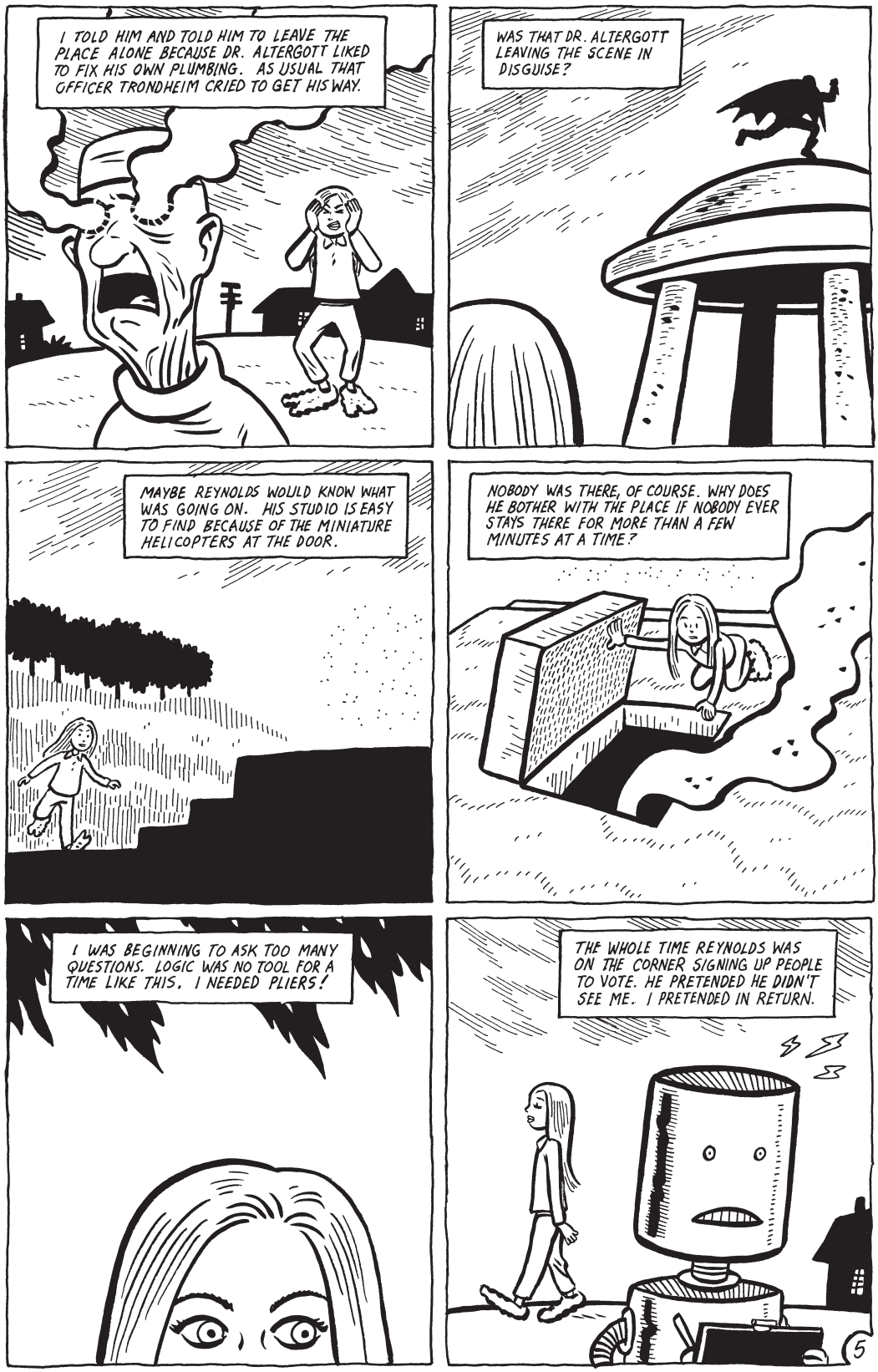
YOU'RE NOT OLD ENOUGH TO DRIVE, VENUS.
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO TAUGHT ME, MOM. DON'T YOU REMEMBER? OR WERE YOU FRIED ON MESCALINE AT THE TIME?
DON'T START, VENUS. I HAVEN'T TAKEN DRUGS IN YEARS.
NO, ONLY AROUND THE TIME YOU WERE PREGNANT WITH ME! WHAT WAS IT? L.S.D? HEROIN?
WE DIDN'T KNOW IN THOSE DAYS.
OH WELL, IT COULD BE WORSE, HUH? I WAS BORN WITH BOTH EYES AND EVERYTHING.
AND WAS DRUGS THE EXCUSE YOU GAVE DAD FOR CHEATING ON HIM, MOM?
YOU--YOUR STEP-DAD LEFT BECAUSE HE WASN'T MAN ENOUGH TO STAY, VENUS! WHO TOLD YOU I CHEATED ON HIM? AND THIS SHIT ABOUT HOW YOU'D RATHER LIVE WITH HIM...!
LET ME GIVE YOU SOME ADVICE, MOM.
NEXT TIME DON'T TAKE DRUGS ON AN EMPTY STOMACH!
NOW LET'S GO!
YOU'RE STILL TOO LITTLE TO HATE ME FOR REAL YET, VENUS.
IN A FEW YEARS, THOUGH.
END


The NEW ADVENTURES of
VENUS
THAT MORNING I WOKE UP AND EVERYTHING WAS DIFFERENT.
I COULDN'T FIND ANY CLOTHES SO I STAYED IN MY PAJAMAS.
MY SLIPPERS WEREN'T THE SAME EITHER, BUT I LIKED THEM BETTER THAN MY REAL ONES.
BETO/01

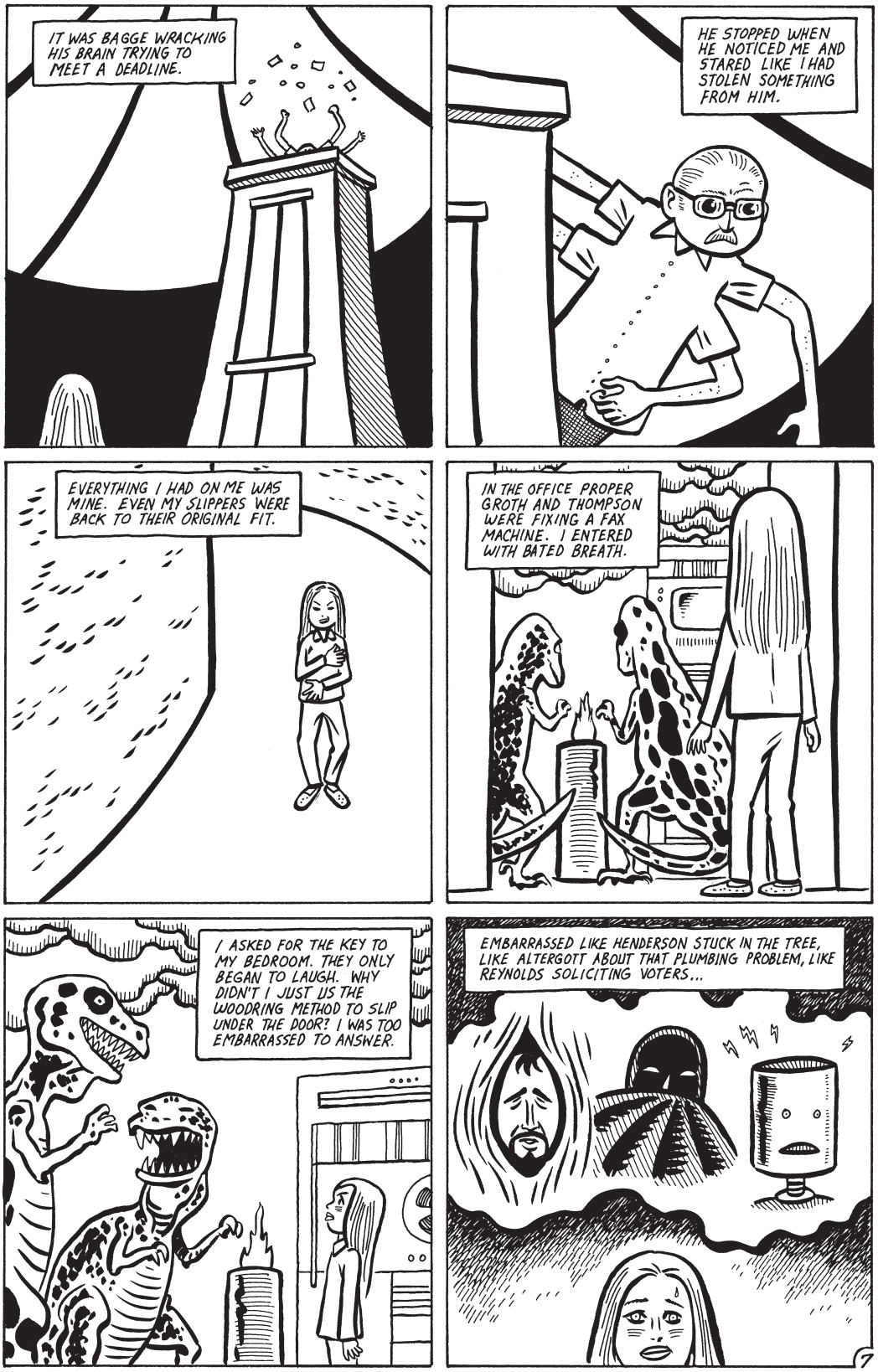

MY BEDROOM DOOR WAS LOCKED. I HAD TO THINK OF A DIFFERENT WAY OUT.
I WAS OUT OF THE HOUSE, SNEAKY AS A CAT.
THE MORNING AIR WAS COOL AND CRISP, JUST THE WAY I WISH IT WAS ALL YEAR ROUND.
WHEN I LANDED, THERE WAS HENDERSON STUCK INSIDE A TREE.
HE LOOKED VERY EMBARRASSED.
I DECIDED TO MOVE ON. I SURE DIDN'T WANT HIM TO FEEL ANY WORSE THAN HE ALREADY DID.

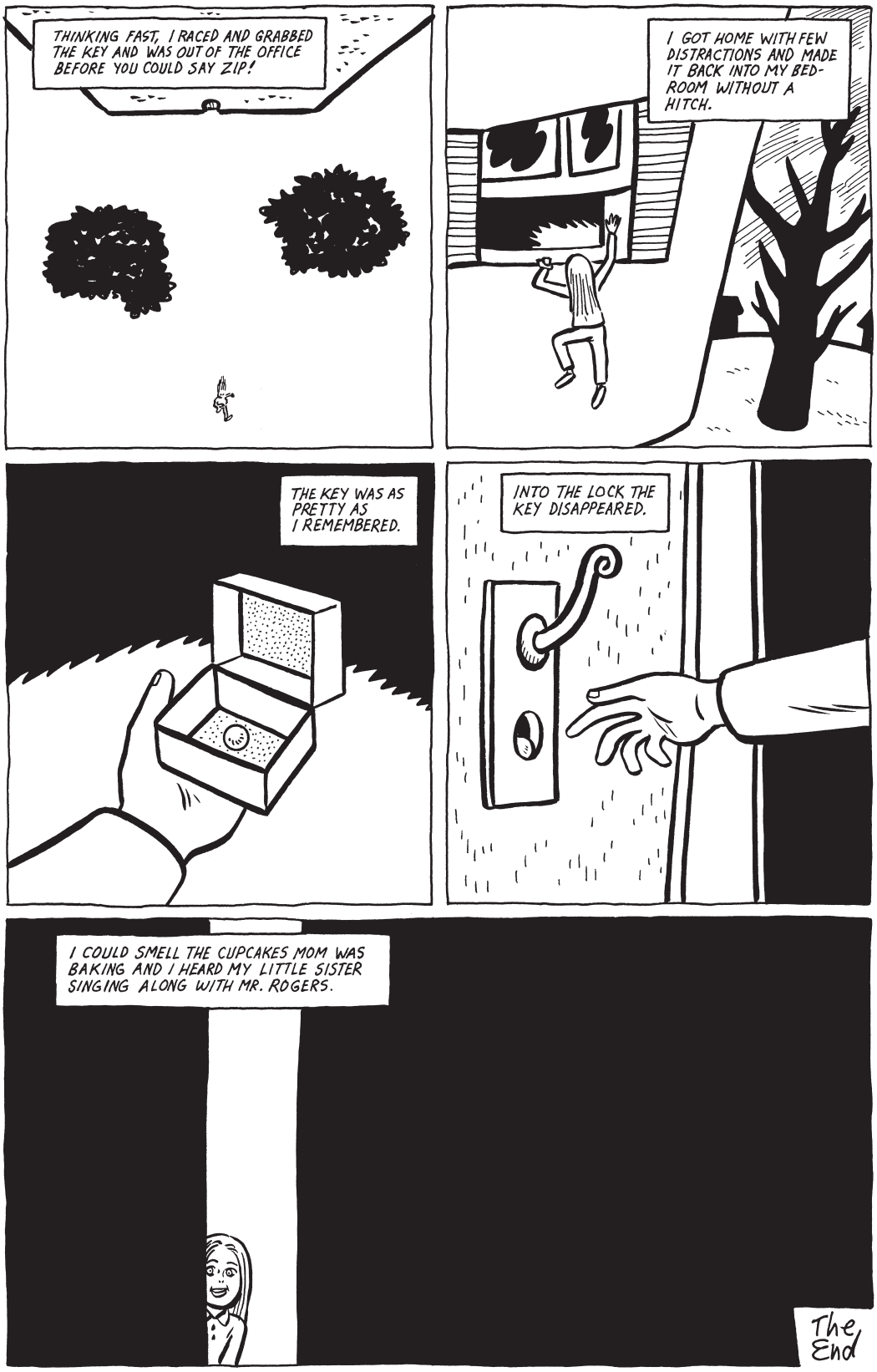

WOODRING STOPPED ME FOR DIRECTIONS. HE WAS LOOKING FOR A BETTER MOUSETRAP.
HE DECIDED TO CONTINUE HIS SEARCH AT A MUCH SLOWER PACE.
I BEGAN TO FEEL HUNGRY. WEISSMAN WAS STILL SELLING CUPCAKES ON THE STREET.
I DIDN'T HAVE ANY MONEY. HE SAID I COULD SING FOR A CUPCAKE. I SANG "WHAT A BEAUTIFUL DAY IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD."
SWARTE SHOUTED FROM A PASSING AIRPLANE TO KEEP THE NOISE DOWN.
BEFORE I KNEW IT, ALL THAT WAS LEFT WERE TWO CUPCAKES. I COULDN'T DECIDE BETWEEN THEM BECAUSE THEN I'D FEEL SORRY FOR THE ONE I'D HAVE TO LEAVE BEHIND.
3

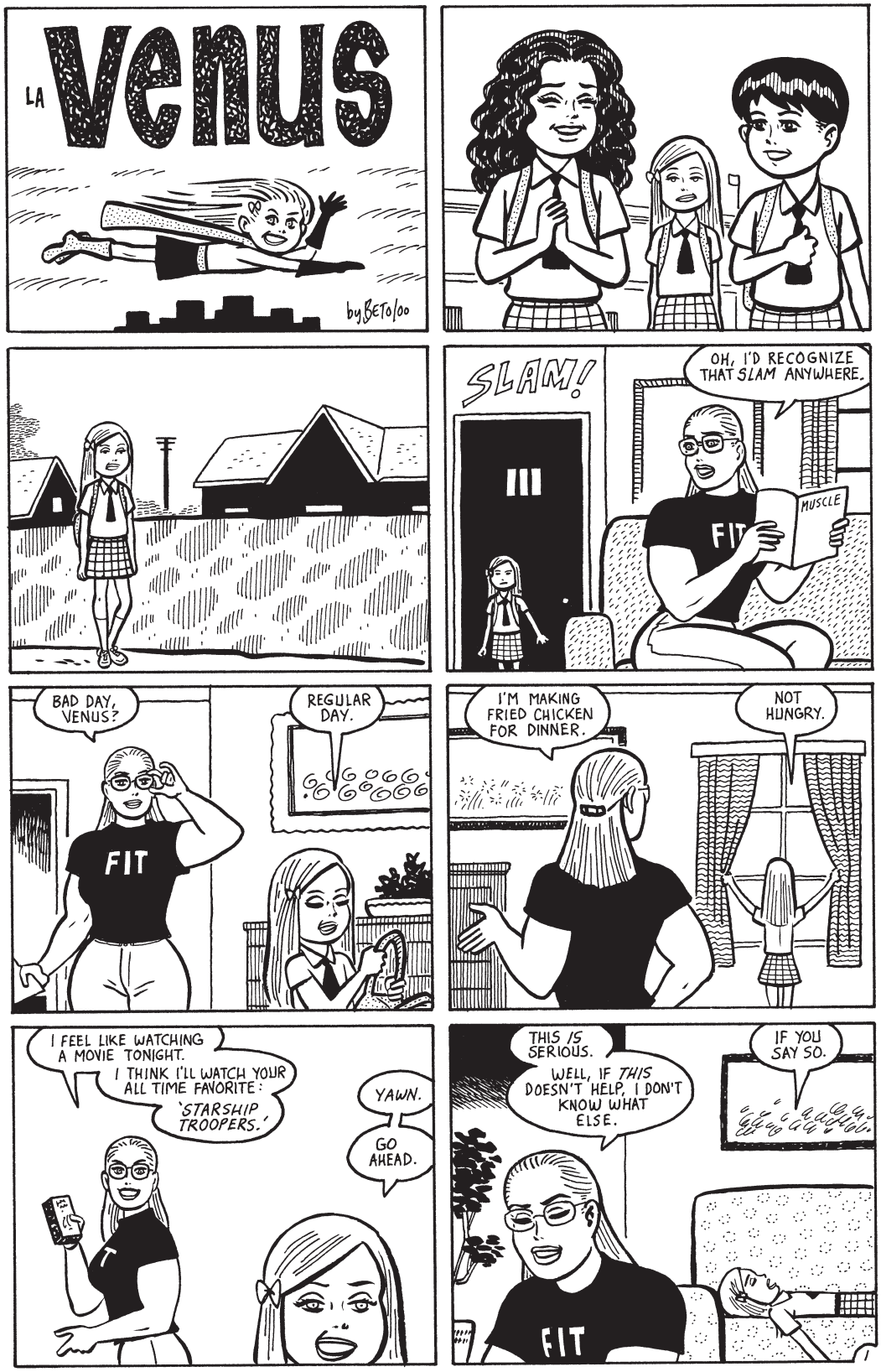

IT WAS THE TWO HERNANDEZ BROTHERS WHO'VE BEEN MISSING FOR SIX WEEKS.
I PUT THEM WHERE I KNEW THEY'D BE SAFE. NO CATS COULD BOTHER THEM THERE.
INSIDE THE HOUSE, RYAN WAS WAITING FOR THE WORLD CUP TO COME ON T.V. THE CHANNEL KEPT CHANGING BY ITSELF OVER AND OVER.
THAT EERIE ELECTRICAL SOUND HE MAKES SENT ME BACK TO MY ADVENTURE FOR THE DAY.
IT LOOKED LIKE THE POLICE WERE CLOSER TO SOLVING THE CASE OF THE VANDALIZED ALTERGOTT STUDIO.
OFFICER TRONDHEIM ORDERED ME TO BACK OFF, AS THERE MIGHT BE TROUBLE WITH THE PLUMBING.
4


I TOLD HIM AND TOLD HIM TO LEAVE THE PLACE ALONE BECAUSE DR. ALTERGOTT LIKED TO FIX HIS OWN PLUMBING. AS USUAL THAT OFFICER TRONDHEIM CRIED TO GET HIS WAY.
WAS THAT DR. ALTERGOTT LEAVING THE SCENE IN DISGUISE?
MAYBE REYNOLDS WOULD KNOW WHAT WAS GOING ON. HIS STUDIO IS EASY TO FIND BECAUSE OF THE MINIATURE HELICOPTERS AT THE DOOR.
NOBODY WAS THERE, OF COURSE. WHY DOES HE BOTHER WITH THE PLACE IF NOBODY EVER STAYS THERE FOR MORE THAN A FEW MINUTES AT A TIME?
I WAS BEGINNING TO ASK TOO MANY QUESTIONS. LOGIC WAS NO TOOL FOR A TIME LIKE THIS. I NEEDED PLIERS!
THE WHOLE TIME REYNOLDS WAS ON THE CORNER SIGNING UP PEOPLE TO VOTE. HE PRETENDED HE DIDN'T SEE ME. I PRETENDED IN RETURN.
5

I REMEMBERED I HAD CREDIT AT BORDEAUX'S TACO STAND. WHILE I ATE MY HUEVOS CON CHORIZO BREAKFAST, SHE WAS SO EXCITED TO TALK ABOUT THE CLOUDY WEATHER AND THE DESTRUCTIVE RAINS TO COME.
I HAD STALLED LONG ENOUGH. IT WAS TIME TO FACE THE MUSIC AND GET TO THE OFFICE. THERE THEY WOULD HAVE THE KEY TO MY BEDROOM DOOR.
THE THIRD HERNANDEZ BROTHER (THERE ARE TWO MORE NOT IN THE COMIC BOOK BUSINESS) WAS GUARDING THE FRONT ENTRANCE. HOW TO GET IN?
THE WOODRING METHOD SEEMED TO BE THE BEST WAY ALL AROUND.
I DON'T THINK THE THIRD HERNANDEZ BROTHER WAS EVEN AWAKE WHEN I PASSED BY HIM.
UPON ENTERING THE OFFICE I NOTICED FRANTIC SCRATCHING NOISES, LIKE THOSE OF A MOUSE TRYING TO FIND ITS WAY OUT OF A WOOD PILE.
6


IT WAS BAGGE WRACKING HIS BRAIN TRYING TO MEET A DEADLINE.
HE STOPPED WHEN HE NOTICED ME AND STARED LIKE I HAD STOLEN SOMETHING FROM HIM.
EVERYTHING I HAD ON ME WAS MINE. EVEN MY SLIPPERS WERE BACK TO THEIR ORIGINAL FIT.
IN THE OFFICE PROPER GROTH AND THOMPSON WERE FIXING A FAX MACHINE. I ENTERED WITH BATED BREATH.
I ASKED FOR THE KEY TO MY BEDROOM. THEY ONLY BEGAN TO LAUGH. WHY DIDN'T I JUST USE THE WOODRING METHOD TO SLIP UNDER THE DOOR? I WAS TOO EMBARRASSED TO ANSWER.
EMBARRASSED LIKE HENDERSON STUCK IN THE TREE, LIKE ALTERGOTT ABOUT THAT PLUMBING PROBLEM, LIKE REYNOLDS SOLICITING VOTERS...


THINKING FAST, I RACED AND GRABBED THE KEY AND WAS OUT OF THE OFFICE BEFORE YOU COULD SAY ZIP!
I GOT HOME WITH FEW DISTRACTIONS AND MADE IT BACK INTO MY BEDROOM WITHOUT A HITCH.
THE KEY WAS AS PRETTY AS I REMEMBERED.
INTO THE LOCK THE KEY DISAPPEARED.
I COULD SMELL THE CUPCAKES MOM WAS BAKING AND I HEARD MY LITTLE SISTER SINGING ALONG WITH MR. ROGERS.
The End


LA Venus
by BETO/00
SLAM!
OH, I'D RECOGNIZE THAT SLAM ANYWHERE.
MUSCLE
FIT
BAD DAY, VENUS?
REGULAR DAY.
FIT
I'M MAKING FRIED CHICKEN FOR DINNER.
NOT HUNGRY.
I FEEL LIKE WATCHING A MOVIE TONIGHT.
I THINK I'LL WATCH YOUR ALL TIME FAVORITE: 'STARSHIP TROOPERS.'
YAWN.
GO AHEAD.
THIS IS SERIOUS.
WELL, IF THIS DOESN'T HELP, I DON'T KNOW WHAT ELSE.
IF YOU SAY SO.
FIT

I'LL BE IN THE KITCHEN IF YOU NEED ME.
FIT
MOM'S OLD INDIAN HEAD NICKEL.
YEP. SAME OL' HANDSOME INDIAN.
LIBERTY
1936
ON THE BACK IS A BUFFALO. INDIANS USED TO HUNT THEM TO EAT.
I HEARD THE INDIANS WEREN'T MEAN ABOUT IT, EITHER. THEY RESPECTED EVERY ANIMAL THEY ATE.
E PLURIBUS UNUM
FIVE CENTS
WONDER WHO THIS INDIAN WAS?
BET HE WAS NICE TO THE INDIAN GIRL WHO LIKED HIM.
BET HE LOVED ONLY ONE INDIAN GIRL AND WOULD DO ANYTHING FOR HER FOREVER!
THIS VERY SAME NICKEL USED TO CHEER MOM UP WHEN SHE WAS LITTLE, SHE TOLD ME.
MOM LOVED MR. INDIAN, TOO. HANDSOME AND ALWAYS THERE FOR HER WHEN SHE WAS SAD.
MOM'S GOT PRETTY BIG MUSCLES, BUT SHE SAYS SHE STILL LIKES GUYS THE SAME AS SHE DID WHEN SHE WAS LITTLE AND SKINNY.
FIT
SURE GLAD TO KNOW THAT GROWING UP DOESN'T MEAN YOU HAVE TO STOP LIKING STUFF THAT MAKES YOU HAPPY.
END

ALL IN THE FAMILY
JOIN ME IN MY CRUSADE OF SMASHING THE BAD ATOMS!
YOU'RE SAFE IN MY ARMS, LITTLE ONE.
OH, PLEASE TAKE ME HOME AND MEET MY PARENTS, DORALIS!
GIVE US A KISS.
<IT'S NOT LIKE YOU DIDN'T SUSPECT ALREADY, GUADALUPE. I SURE DID!>
<GATO. HUSH.>
<AND IT'S NOT LIKE YOUR SISTER CAN ANNOUNCE IT OVER THE AIR, GUADALUPE.
<KID'S SHOW HOSTESS ADMITS SHE'S A DYKE!
<BYE BYE, KID'S SHOW.>
DORALIS
SHIT, I'VE KNOWN I WAS QUEER SINCE I CAN REMEMBER, GUADALUPE.
WHY? CONSIDERING JOINING ME AND DORALIS ON THE FRONT LINES AS WE BATTLE FOR TRUTH, JUSTICE AND THE ACCEPTANCE OF QUALIFIED WOMEN TO ALL MALE MILITARY ACADEMIES?
I'LL CONSIDER IT WHEN YOU GUYS ALSO BATTLE FOR LARGER PUBLIC LADIES' ROOMS, MARICELA.
<GUADALUPE, DORALIS IS ON IN TEN MINUTES.>
STUDIO B
SINCE I'M THE ONLY GENIUS IN OUR FAMILY I FIGURE IT'S BECAUSE I'M THE ONLY ONE MAMA WAS ABLE TO BREAST FEED, EVEN IF ONLY FOR A LITTLE WHILE.
AND IT IS MY GENIUS THAT WILL CONTINUE TO INSPIRE MY AUDIENCE TO BE TRUE TO THEMSELVES AS I AM TO MYSELF, GUADALUPE.

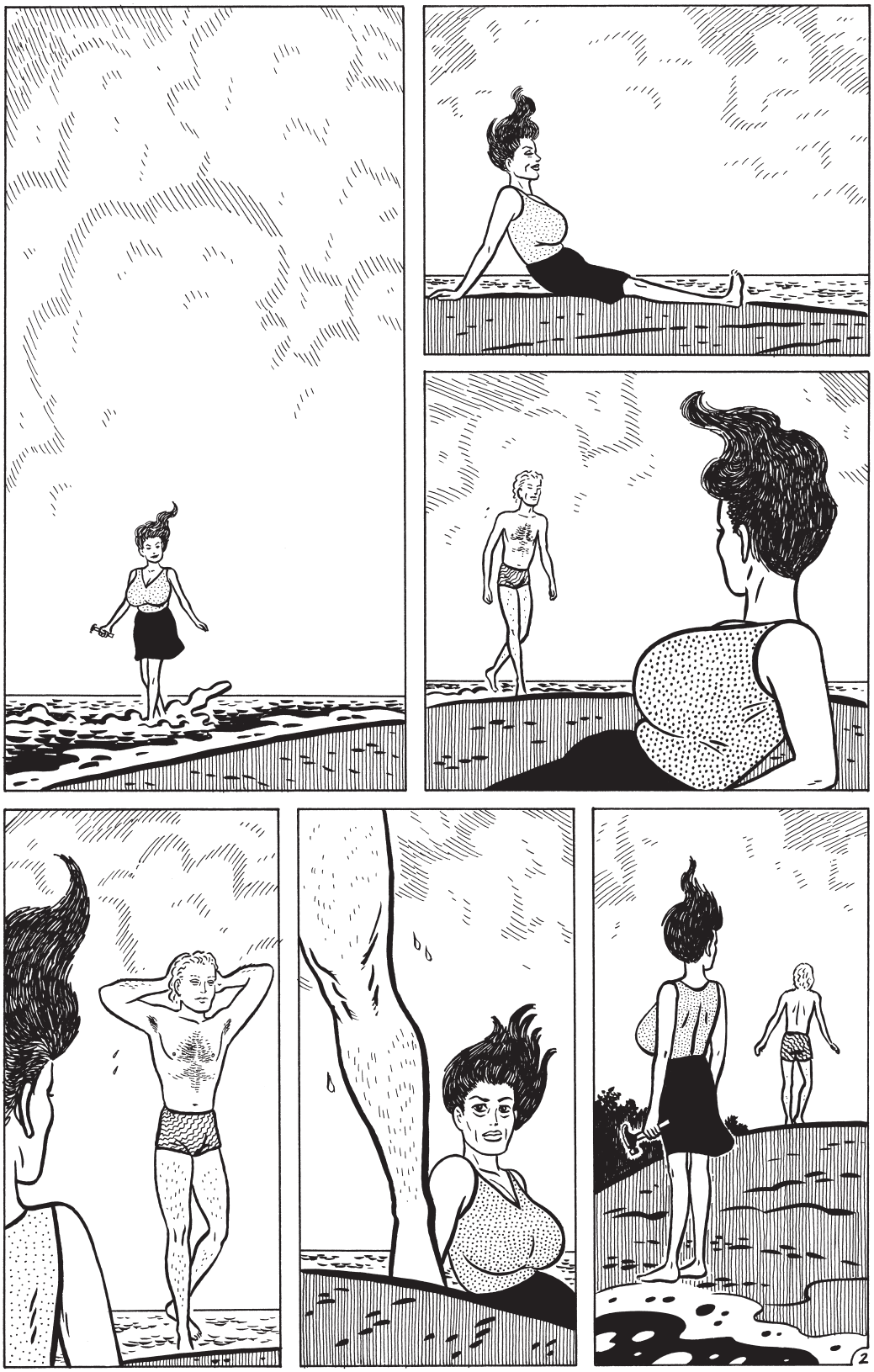
<IF DORALÍS DECIDES TO COME OUT OVER THE AIR OUR KIDDIE SHOW IS SHIT, GUADALUPE.>
<I'VE NEVER FELT SO REMOVED FROM MY SISTERS, PIPO.>
<I'VE HAD NASTY CRUSHES ON GIRLS BEFORE, GUADALUPE. NEXT TO YOUR MAMA I THINK YOUR TIA FRITZI IS THE MOST INCREDIBLE WOMAN WHO EVER TOOK A BREATH OF LIFE. IF I WERE A MAN...>
<TIA FRITZI, YEAH, BUT MY MAMA? C'MON, PIPO.>
<OH, YEAH! I WAS FOURTEEN WHEN YOUR MAMA MOVED INTO TOWN AND RIGHT AWAY I LOVED THE WAY SHE WALKED AND TALKED, HER STRONG, GOOD LOOKS, THAT IMPOSSIBLE CHEST; GOD, I LOVE THAT CHEST!>
<BUT YOU COULDN'T ADMIT IT TO YOURSELF OR ANYBODY ELSE...>
<ALMOST WASN'T SURE IF YOU WERE GOING TO GO QUEER ON ME, GUADALUPE.>
<TOMORROW I'M GOING TO MAMA'S AND UNLOCK THE MYSTERY OF THE AGES.>
<BUT... OFELIA, HOW CAN THAT BE? ALL OF MAMA'S KIDS ARE GAY EXCEPT ME...?>
<YOUR MAMA'S SO SELFISH SHE KEPT HER HETEROSEXUALITY FOR HERSELF, BUT GAVE YOU SOME BECAUSE YOU'RE HER FAVORITE.>
IMMIGRATION
<OF COURSE, IT'S MUCH HARDER TO TELL WITH THE LITTLE ONES, BUT WHEN I GET A FEELING...>
<WHO'S CUTER? TOM CRUISE OR SHARON STONE?>
TAXES
2

< AND WHAT'S MAMA GOING TO DO WHEN SHE GETS BACK AND FINDS OUT? I BETTER BE THE ONE TO TELL HER.>
< LET HER FIND OUT FOR HERSELF.
(SH.)
< TELL MAMA WHAT, OFELIA? TELL HER WHAT, GUADALUPE?
BEEPERS
<SO WHAT IF I LOVE PIPO? SO WHAT IF I WANT TO MARRY HER? SO WHAT?>
FUCK NO, GUADALUPE! I'VE KNOWN I WAS INTO CHICKS, FUCK, SINCE BEFORE I WAS BORN!
STEVE, THE DAY I TAKE YOU LITERALLY...
OH, I LOVE THE LADIES TOO, BUT THERE WAS A TIME...
OOOH, FUCK. SPARE US THE GORY DETAILS, IGOR.
I NEVER TOLD YOU GUYS EVERYTHING ABOUT WHEN I WORKED WITH THAT GAY FILMMAKER IN EUROPE.
GENERATION
GETTING CHASED OUT OF NOTRE DAME, GETTING ARRESTED IN EAST BERLIN, IT WAS PRETTY EXCITING IN A PUNK ROCK SORT OF WAY...
WELL, WE DIDN'T HAVE MUCH DOUGH, SO WE SLEPT TOGETHER A LOT, AND·· WELL, HE NEVER CAME ON TO ME, NOT ONCE.
AND I GOT TO WONDERING WHY I WASN'T GOOD ENOUGH FOR HIM, OK? LIKE, I'M STRAIGHT, YET·· I WAS HURT, I GUESS...
I GOT TOTALLY JEALOUS OF THE GUYS HE WENT FOR; TOTALLY...
HE AND I HAVEN'T SPOKEN TO ONE ANOTHER MUCH SINCE...
GENERATION
DID YOU LOVE HIM?
DOES A MAN LOVE THE WIND OR A SUNRISE OR WALKS IN THE RAIN, GUADALUPE..?
HARUMF!
I GOT A SOFT-ON WHEN YOU SAID YOU GUYS SLEPT TOGETHER...
I LIKE LEO DICAPRIO AND ANTONIO BANDERAS AND I WANT TO KISS THEM!
AND I WANT TO KISS KISS KISS ASHLEY JUDD AND JANET JACKSON!
DO YOU TELL YOUR FRIENDS AT SCHOOL ABOUT THE PEOPLE YOU WANT TO KISS?
NO WAY, GUADALUPE! IT'S SO FUCKIN' GAY!
YEAH, GUADALUPE! SO FUCKIN' GAY!
BETO/98

THE OLD MAN'S TOUCH
<BULLSHIT. ONE PLAYER, ONE LOST GAME DOES NOT COST A TOURNAMENT!>
<SERGIO JIMENEZ DID THAT VERY THING...!>
MY LITTLE FRITZI AND HER SOCCER PLAYER...
I'LL WORRY ABOUT YOU THE MOST, LITTLE FRITZI...YOU WERE THE ONLY ONE WHO DIDN'T CRY AT YOUR MOTHER'S FUNERAL. THEN, I SUPPOSE I SHED ENOUGH TEARS FOR THE BOTH OF US.
<JIMENEZ IS STILL RATED IN THE TOP FIVE.>
<HE'S FINISHED. TOO MANY PARTIES, TOO MANY AMERICAN GIRLS.>
MAYBE SHE'LL MARRY HER SOCCER STAR...
SHE'S ALWAYS SPOKEN SO FONDLY OF HIM. MAYBE HE'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF HER, MAKE HER HAPPY. I'VE GOT TO BE OPTIMISTIC. BUT, WILL HE KNOW WHAT TO DO WHEN SHE SUFFERS AN ANXIETY ATTACK? OH, SHE'S SO FRAIL...
<I'LL BET YOU FIVE HUNDRED HE TAKES THEM TO THE WORLD CUP THIS YEAR!>
<I'LL BET YOU FIVE THAT DIABETES CAUSES HIS DICK TO FALL OFF FROM DIPPING INTO ALL THAT SUGAR.>
NO, I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE. SHE NEEDS ME...
IT SHOULDN'T BE SO HARD TO TAKE OUT THESE TWO FELLOWS. I'VE TAKEN ON SIX AT ONCE IN MY YOUNGER DAYS. ONE HEAD INTO THE OTHER'S TEMPLE...YES, I COULD BE OUT THE WINDOW IN, OH, TWENTY SECONDS. I CAN'T SAY I'LL ESCAPE ALL THEIR BULLETS, BUT I HAVE TO TRY.
THEN AGAIN, MAYBE I'LL JUST LET THINGS TAKE THEIR OWN COURSE...
<IT MUTHT BE NITHE TO HAVE YOUR OWN GUARDIAN ANGEL IN YOUR THON, PIPO.>
<OH, FRITZI, IT'S YOU WHO'S SERGIO'S GUARDIAN ANGEL. THE OLD MAN'S TOUCH HAS RUBBED OFF ON YOU, I THINK.>
AUTOGRAPHS
SERGIO
BETO/98

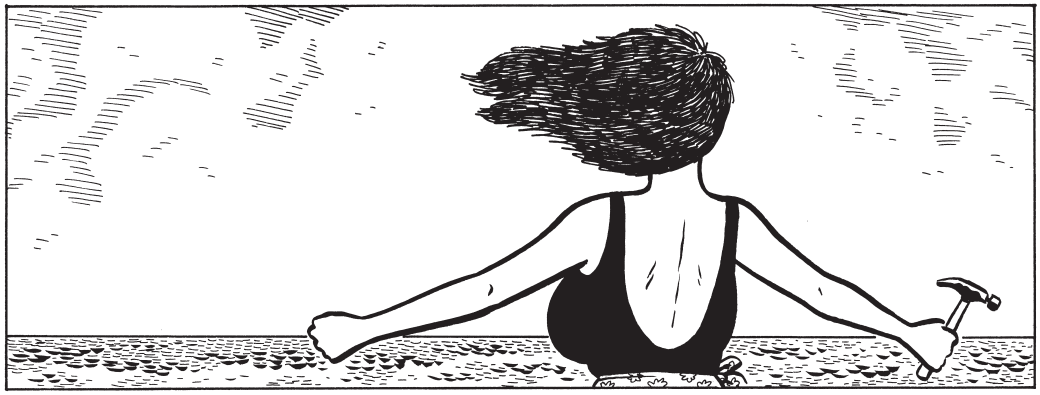
PIPOWEAR!
BETO/98

Luba
in America
3


2

A SKILL...
A PROWESS.
WALNUT
PASSED ON FROM GENERATION TO GENERATION.
R-TO L
A FAMILY TRADITION!
POONT!
TUNE IN NEXT WEEK FOR...
SOME TRICK.
WHAT FAMILY TRADITION? I NEVER TAUGHT HER ANY SUCH NONSENSE.
PIPO, THIS WOMAN SAYS SHE'S DORALIS'S MOTHER.
LUBA!
ALL RIGHT, PIPO. YOU FINALLY GOT ME HERE. NOW. HOW ARE YOU GOING TO HELP GET MY HUSBAND INTO THE COUNTRY?
WELL...WELL, DORALIS IS JUST ABOUT FINISHED TAPING FOR THE DAY, SO...SO...
MAMA!
STUDIO B
OH, MAMA, YOU CAME! YOU'RE HERE...!
DORALIS, HOW ARE YOU AND PIPO GOING TO GET YOUR PAPA INTO THE COUNTRY?
3

SALE
<LUBA, DESPITE WHAT YOU THINK, DORALIS HOSTS A KID'S SHOW! IF THE PRESS GETS AHOLD OF THE FACT HER PAPA IS SHIT DEEP IN DRUG TRAFFICKING..
<MY KID'S SHOW WON'T BE LINKED TO ANYTHING LIKE THAT, NOT EVEN FOR RATINGS, GIRL!>
<KID'S SHOW?! THE WAY YOU HAVE MY BABY GIRL RUNNING AROUND LIKE A DEMENTED SHOWGIRL, PIPO?
<KID'S SHOW...>
<I LIKE DRESSING UP, MAMA.>
<OH, YOU'RE SO FUCKING BIG TIME NOW, AREN'T YOU, PIPO? TELLING ME AND MY DAUGHTER HOW IT IS, HAH?>
<THE PAPERS ARE ALL DRAWN UP, MAMA. PAPA'S ON HIS WAY HERE. PIPO'S JUST BEING A PUNK.>
<WELL.
<SO WHAT KIND OF DEAL DID YOU MAKE WITH THE FUCKING COPS?>
<GOT A BETTER IDEA?>
<PAPA HAS TO HELP THE COPS CATCH HIS DRUG CONNECTIONS WHO RELOCATED HERE.>
PIPO
<NOW WE'VE GOT THE COPS IN OUR LIVES...
<WELL.
<WHAT IS IS WHAT IS.>
<ALL RIGHT.
<NOW I WANT TO GO HOME. I HAVEN'T SEEN MY LITTLE ONES FOR MONTHS. I CAN TELL THEM NOW PAPA'S COMING HOME.>
<LUBA...
<YOU MEAN YOU HAVEN'T BEEN HOME YET? WE THOUGHT THAT...>
<HOME...
<ALMOST FORGOT I LIVE HERE NOW...
<ALL RIGHT.>
CALA
4



YOU'RE HERE...
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE HERE.

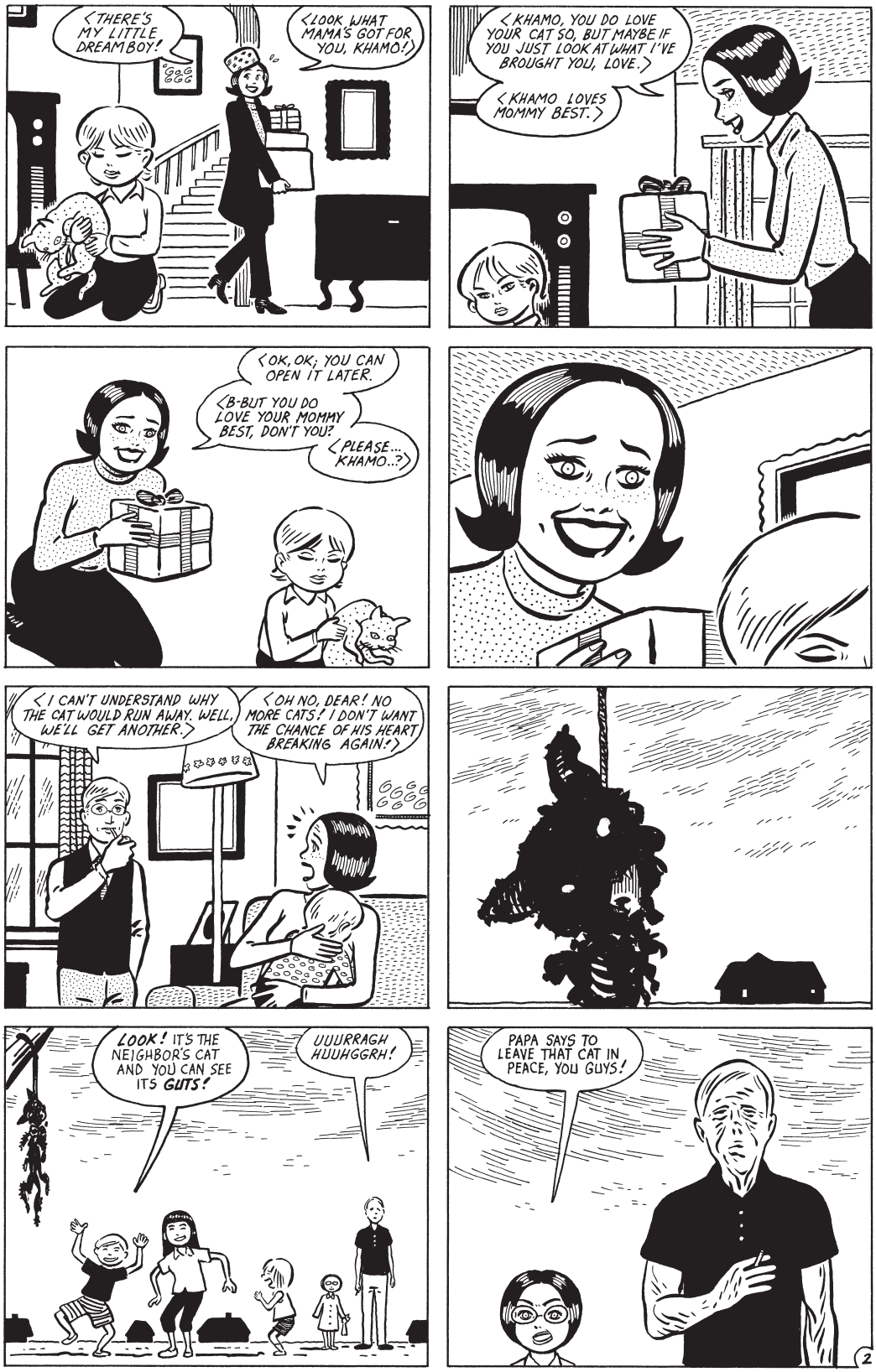
PANT
TELL ME.. TELL ME WE'LL NEVER BE APART..
PANT
T-TELL ME..
PANT..
5

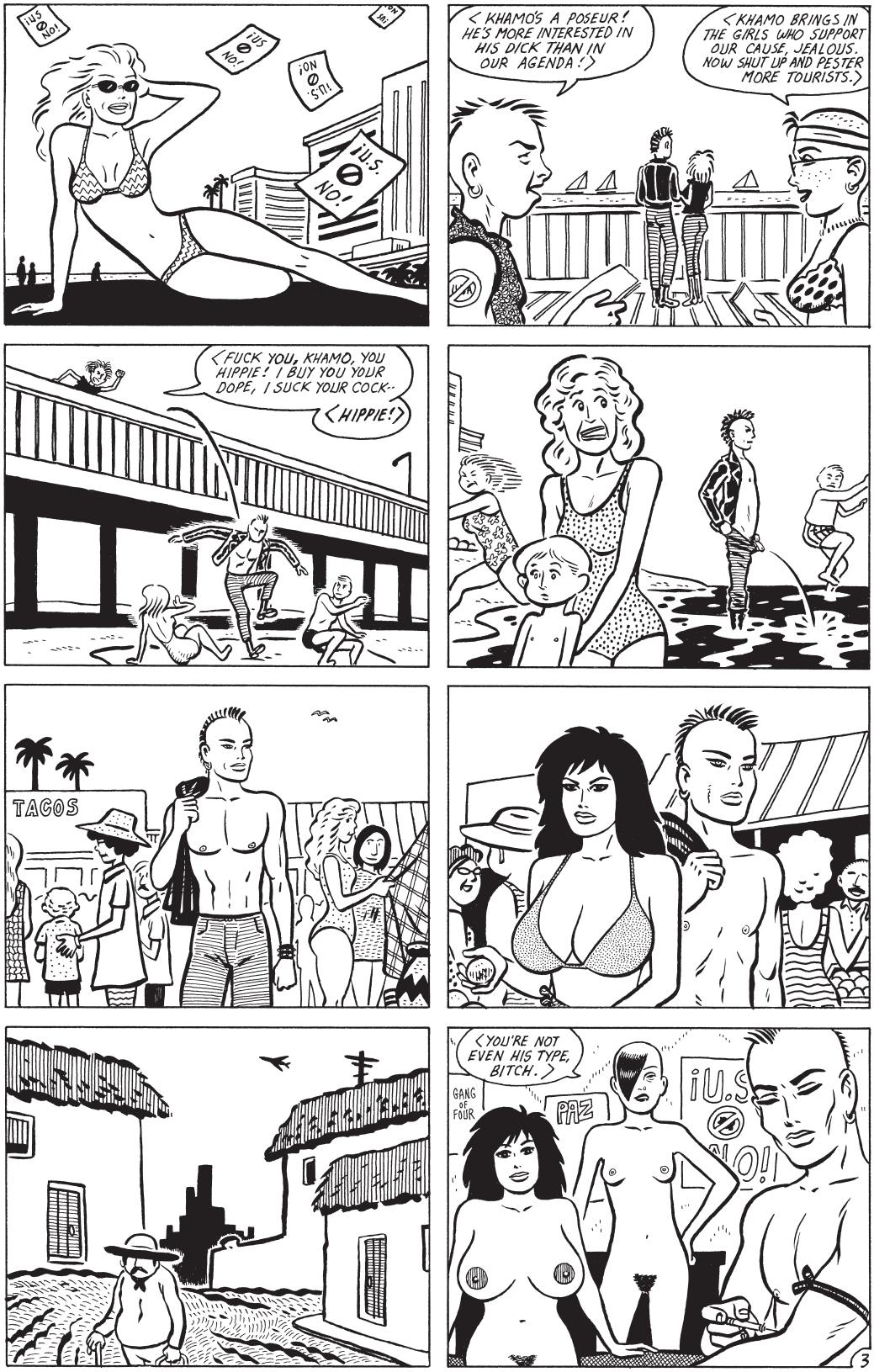
< I AM...
< FORTUNATO.>
< DORALÍS, IF YOU WANT TO CONFESS TO YOUR MAMA THAT YOU'RE QUEER, THEN DO IT, BUT WHY RISK LOSING THE SHOW BY COMING OUT OVER THE AIR? NOT TO MENTION YOUR MAMA KILLING ME FOR ALLOWING YOU TO DO IT.>
< I HAVE TO BE TRUE TO MYSELF, PIPO.
< THERE'S MAMA!>
PIPO
MAMASITA... MAMA...
< THAT GUY LOOKED KIND OF FAMILIAR, MAMA. WHO...?>
< N-NOBODY...>
< LUBA, YOU HAVE TO COME HOME NOW.>
PIPO
HM.
< EVERYBODY'S GLAD TIA LUBA'S HOME NOW, OFELIA. EVEN YOU, SO DON'T TRY AND FOOL!>
< OH, SURE; I'M HAPPY MY COUSIN'S HOME, VENUS. TAKE HER SHARE OF RAISING HER OWN KIDS FOR ONCE...
< OH, OF COURSE I'M GLAD, VENUS.>
6

<THEN YOU'LL BE SUPER DUPER GLAD WHEN HER HUSBAND COMES HOME!>
<SURE. LUBA GETS PRETTY ANXIOUS WHEN THERE'S NO MEN AROUND...AND...>
HM.
NWO
THE POWERPUFF GIRLS
HI MAMA
<I DON'T KNOW. I GUESS THE BEST THING I DID ON MY TRIP WAS GO TO THIS THEATER THAT STILL SHOWS OLD, OLD MOVIES. I SAW MY FAVORITE MOVIE, THAT SILENT ONE ABOUT THE ESKIMOS? THREE TIMES.>
<THAT ONE? THEY SHOWED IT ON T.V. WHILE YOU WERE GONE.>
MOVIE: NANOOK OF THE NORTH-1922
<WE-WE COULD RUN AWAY! WE'LL SAY YOU'RE MY HUSBAND AND YOU GOT PLASTIC SURGERY! WE COULD-WE-WE-- FORTUNATO, PLEASE..!>
<LUBA, YOUR HUSBAND AND FAMILY ARE WAITING FOR YOU.>
7

<LAST TIME. THAT WAS THE LAST TIME.>
<WHAT WAS THE LAST TIME, MAMA?>
<NOTHING.>
<HSSSRRG ORRDGG ACHSSS...>
<WHAT IS YOUR PAPA SAYING, CASIMIRA?>
<PAPA SAYS HE WOULD BURN UP ALL OVER AGAIN JUST TO GET HOME TO US, MAMA!>
<I'M GOING TO HAVE TO LEARN HOW YOU DO THAT, CASIMIRA.>
<SINCE ONLY I UNDERSTAND WHAT PAPA SAYS MAYBE YOU HAVE TO LOSE YOUR ARM TO DO IT, MAMA.>
LUBA 97/99

POSEUR
OH, A FEW YEARS BACK IN THE OLD COUNTRY...
PAZ
PAZ
PAZ
<THE HOSPITAL'S GOING TO KICK YOU OUT BECAUSE YOU CAN'T PAY YOUR MEDICAL BILLS, KHAMO.
<I LOVE YOU.
<I'LL PAY THEM, BUT ONLY IF YOU MARRY ME.>


THERE'S MY LITTLE DREAMBOY!
LOOK WHAT MAMA'S GOT FOR YOU, KHAMO!
KHAMO, YOU DO LOVE YOUR CAT SO, BUT MAYBE IF YOU JUST LOOK AT WHAT I'VE BROUGHT YOU, LOVE.
KHAMO LOVES MOMMY BEST.
OK, OK; YOU CAN OPEN IT LATER.
B-BUT YOU DO LOVE YOUR MOMMY BEST, DON'T YOU?
PLEASE... KHAMO..?
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY THE CAT WOULD RUN AWAY. WELL, WE'LL GET ANOTHER.
OH NO, DEAR! NO MORE CATS! I DON'T WANT THE CHANCE OF HIS HEART BREAKING AGAIN!
LOOK! IT'S THE NEIGHBOR'S CAT AND YOU CAN SEE ITS GUTS!
UUURRAGH HUUHGGRH!
PAPA SAYS TO LEAVE THAT CAT IN PEACE, YOU GUYS!
2


¡U.S. NO!
¡U.S. NO!
¡U.S. NO!
¡U.S. NO!
¡U.S. NO!
< KHAMO'S A POSEUR! HE'S MORE INTERESTED IN HIS DICK THAN IN OUR AGENDA! >
< KHAMO BRINGS IN THE GIRLS WHO SUPPORT OUR CAUSE, JEALOUS. NOW SHUT UP AND PESTER MORE TOURISTS. >
< FUCK YOU, KHAMO, YOU HIPPIE! I BUY YOU YOUR DOPE, I SUCK YOUR COCK.. >
< HIPPIE! >
TACOS
< YOU'RE NOT EVEN HIS TYPE, BITCH. >
GANG OF FOUR
PAZ
¡U.S. NO!

<SURE, HE MEETS YOU AT THE PIER, HE PLAYS WITH YOUR FREAKISH BODY FOR A WHILE, THEN AFTER HE'S BORED HE'LL COME BACK TO REALITY, BITCH.>
The CLASH
<HE'S POLITICAL. ACTIVELY CONCERNED WITH THE WELFARE OF THE OPPRESSED HERE. YOU'RE HERE IN TOWN ON BUSINESS, ONLY CONCERNED WITH YOUR OWN AGENDA. YOURS IS A SHALLOW, POINTLESS PASSION.>
GANG OF FOUR
< HE'LL GET TIRED OF YOU PRETTY FAST, FUCKING BITCH.>
<OH GOD, IF I'D KNOWN YOU WERE GOING TO CRY.>
< I SHOULD HAVE SNEAKED OUT DURING THE NIGHT!
<I'VE A FAMILY AND A BUSINESS TO TAKE CARE OF, KHAMO! YOU'LL UNDERSTAND WHEN YOU'VE LEARNED RESPONSIBILITY.>
HOTEL
KHAMO
<I DON'T WANT TO SEE YOU BACK HERE UNLESS YOU'RE LEAVING IN A BODYBAG.>
¡DROGA
NO
¡DROGAS NO!
ROCK ROCK ROCK
4

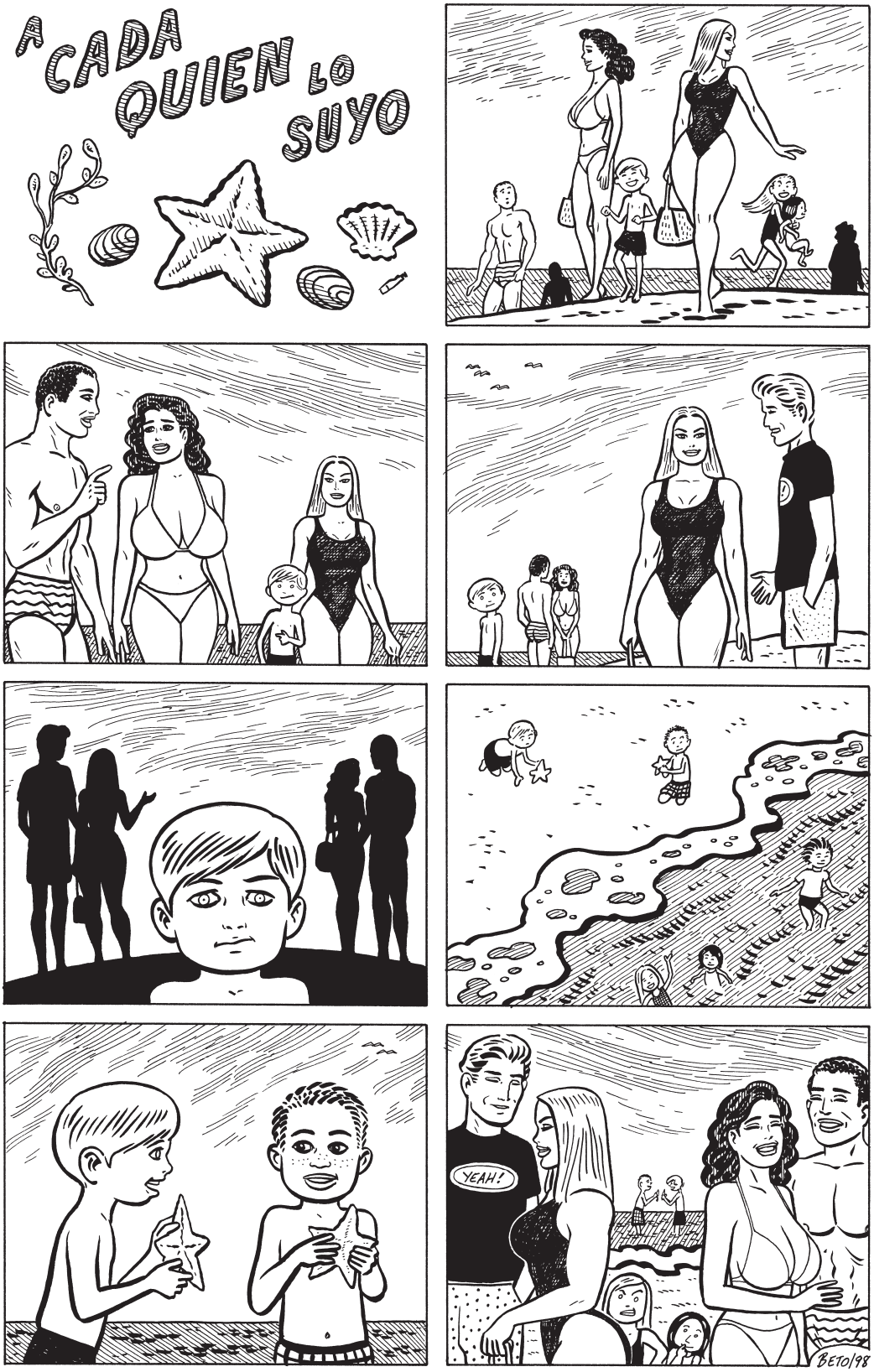
ROCK-A BILLY-BOOGIE
<AY, AY, AY.. BABY, I LOVE YOU, SO...
<BUT I HATED THAT SHIT WHEN IT WAS NEW!>
<THAT'S IT, KHAMO. GO OUT WITH YOUR LITTLE FRIENDS SO I CAN GET TO WORK.>
<SELL OUT TRENDY FAGGOT.>
<POSEUR!>
<HEY, KHAMO. WHAT SAFE, APOLITICAL FAD WILL IT BE NEXT WEEK?
<HEAVY METAL?>
ROCK AROUND TH' CLOCK
< A GIRL USED TO GET A LITTLE ATTENTION WHEN SHE WORE A SPECIAL MADE DRESS.>
EDDIE COCHRAN
<ALL RIGHT THEN, KHAMO; YOU GO TELL YOUR FRIENDS ALL ABOUT HOW TOUGH YOU WERE THE DAY YOU TURNED ME AWAY.>
< THAT'S MY KHAMO; SAME SUBTLE ROMANTIC MOVES AS EVER...>
5

< GOD DAMN IT, YOU CRYBABY FAIRY! I HAVE TO GO BACK AGAIN! THERE'S NO LIFE FOR ME WITH YOU, KHAMO!
< I CAN'T FALL IN LOVE WITH YOU! I WON'T! I'M GOING!>
HOTEL
< YOU PIG-SHIT DOG WHORE!!! YOU BELONG TO ME, YOU PIG-SHIT GARBAGE!!! YOU BELONG TO ME!!!>
< KHAMO, YOU WERE RIGHT! OUR EFFORTS PAID OFF: THEY'RE RE-OPENING THE ABORTION CLINIC TO THE POOR!>
¡COLA
< I WON'T HAVE AN ABORTION, KHAMO!! I'LL KILL MYSELF AND YOU'LL BE BLAMED!!!
< LOVE ME!!!>
< KHAMO.>
< KHAMO...
< I WANT YOU TO MEET YOUR CHILDREN.>
6

< SHE HAD YOUR KIDS AND DIDN'T TELL YOU ABOUT THEM UNTIL NOW, HUH?
< NOW THAT'S REALLY SOMETHING! >
¡NO MAS!
< TOMORROW AFTER THE PROTEST YOU GO HOME TO THAT WOMAN AND YOUR KIDS, KHAMO.
< YOU PROMISE ME YOU'LL DO THAT. >
< AND NO POUTING OR BACKING OUT, GORGEOUS.
< THOSE KIDS NEED YOU. >
< IT WON'T BE SO SCARY; IF I COULD TAKE YOUR PLACE I WOULD AND NOT JUST BECAUSE I'M A GIRL... >
< EVER SINCE I WAS LITTLE I WANTED TO TAKE CARE OF PEOPLE: THE POOR, THE RICH, THE... I'D HAVE MAGIC POWERS SO I COULD WATCH OVER EVERY SINGLE PERSON AT ONCE, EXCEPT I WOULDN'T IGNORE THEM LIKE GOD DOES...
AH-AH!
< YOU'RE A PAPA NOW; NO MORE NASTIES WITH ME! >
< I MEAN IT, KHAMO! >
< IT'LL TAKE SOMETHING STRONGER THAN MAGIC TO MAKE A DIFFERENCE FOR THE WORLD, EVEN IF IT'S JUST A LITTLE. >
7

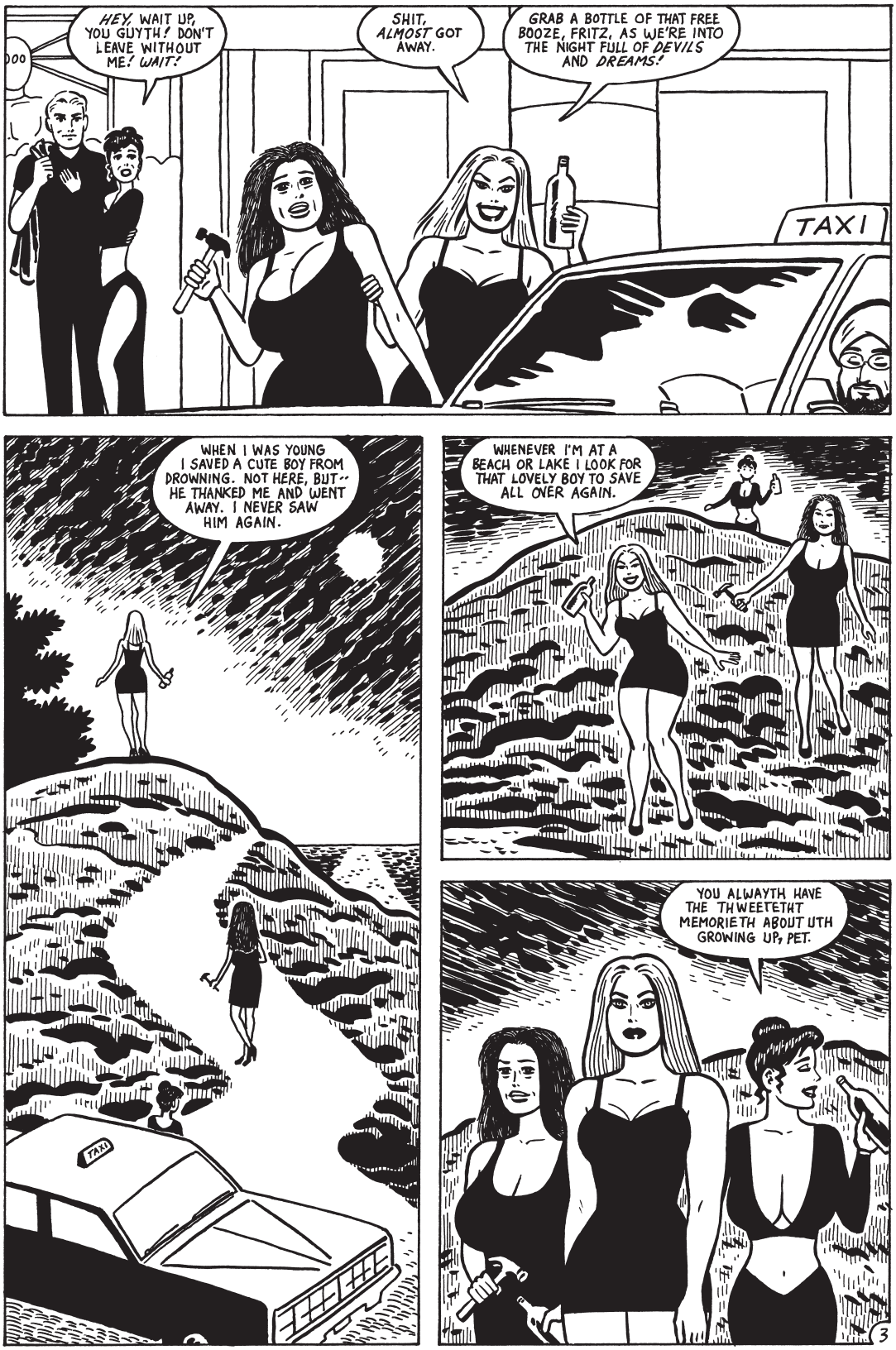
PAPA SAYS IF HE KNEW THE GIRL WAS GOING TO BURN HERSELF UP, HE WOULD'VE STOPPED HER BEFORE, EVEN IF IT MEANT HIM STILL GETTING ALL BURNED UP...
UURGHH NNGRRH.
PAPA WANTS TO KNOW WHY YOU WANT TO TELL HIS BURNING UP STORY ON YOUR T.V. SHOW, DORALIS.
EVERYBODY LOVES A HERO, CASIMIRA.
<KHAMO LOOKS A LOT BETTER THAN I REMEMBER, MAMA. TALLER, TOO.>
<I SEE THE SAME BOY I MET ON THAT PIER, GUADALUPE.>
<I'LL BET YOU DO, TOO...>
CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP
CLAP CLAP CLAP
<MY NAME IS SANTIAGO KHAMO DE LOS SANTOS. I HAD A KITTY ONCE, SHE WAS ORANGE AND VERY SOFT. SHE WAS MY VERY BEST FRIEND. MY KITTY AND I WOULD PLAY TOGETHER AND SOMETIMES EAT AND SLEEP TOGETHER. ONE DAY MY KITTY RAN AWAY AND NEVER CAME BACK. THE END.>
BETO/98

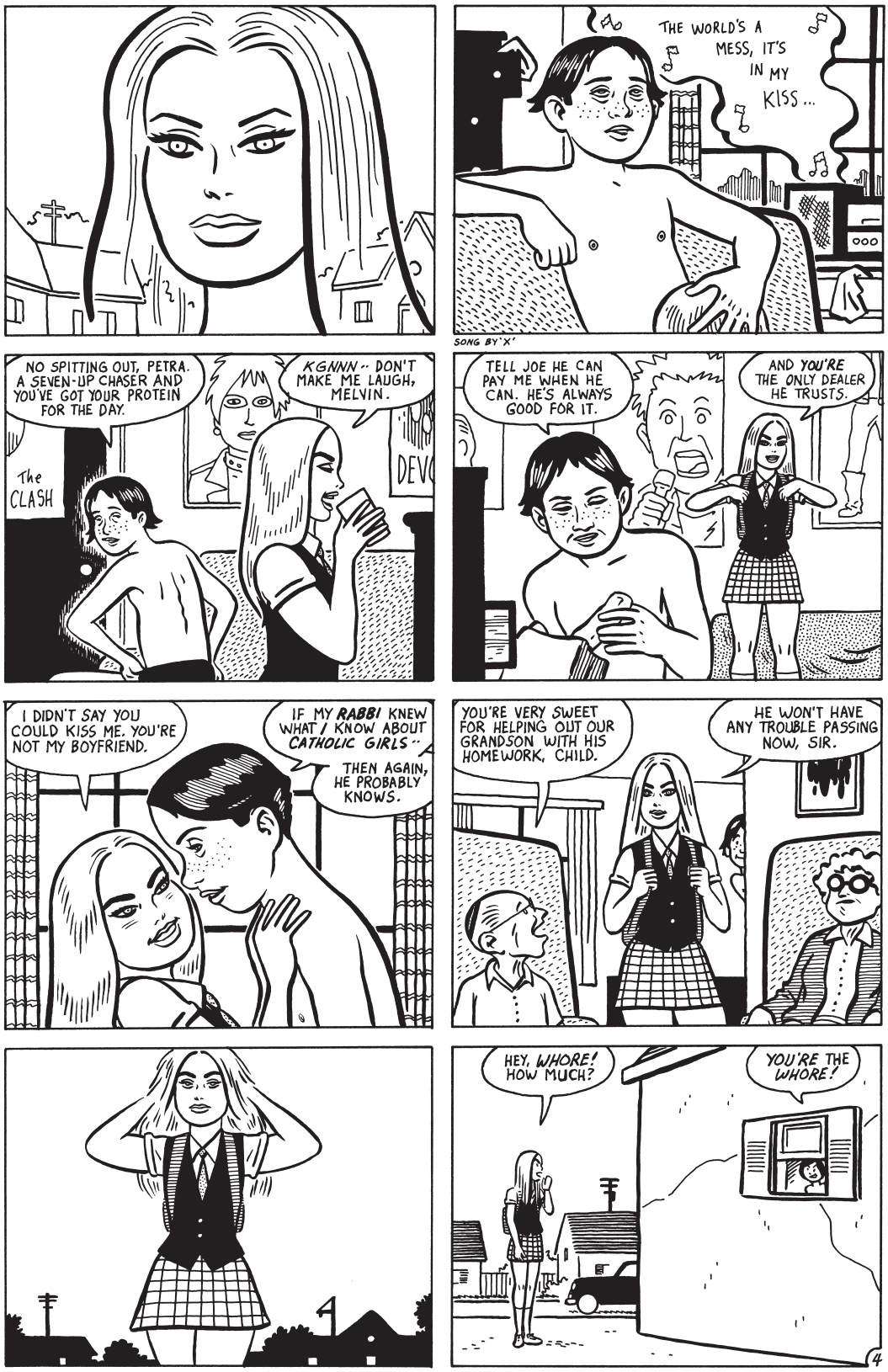
LUBA'S COUSIN
OFELIA
BETO =98=
BUT BEFORE WE GO, A KISS FOR ALL CRITICS.
THOSE WHO CAN: DO. THOSE WHO CAN'T: WHINE.
HEH HEH.
<THAT'S SOME T.V. SHOW YOUR COUSIN'S LITTLE GIRL HAS, OFELIA. MY CABLE SYSTEM DOESN'T CARRY IT.>
<IT'S ONLY SYNDICATED IN A FEW AREAS. NOBODY'S GETTING RICH OFF IT, THAT'S FOR SURE.>
SEE YOU NEXT WEEK..
<I'VE, EH, READ PRETTY NASTY REVIEWS ABOUT THE SHOW. HOW DO YOU FEEL ABOUT THAT?>
<THE CRITIC'S JOB IS TO SPEAK TO THE ARTIST'S POTENTIAL AUDIENCE. THE ARTIST MUST SIMPLY IGNORE SUCH GOSSIP, HOWEVER INFORMED IT IS.>
IMMIGRATION · TAXES
<THE LAST THING THE CRITIC OR THE ARTIST WANTS IS TO HAVE HIS VIEWS DISMISSED BY ANYONE, AND BOTH TEND TO KEEP US GUESSING.>
<SOMEBODY SAID ART IS CRITICISM BUT WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS CRITICISM ART? THEN THERE'RE THE CRITIC'S CRITICS AND SO ON..>
<WRITING IS OFTEN CONSIDERED THE HIGHEST FORM OF ART BECAUSE WRITERS SAY IT IS. WRITERS LOVE WRITING BEST SO THEY RESERVE THEIR HIGHEST PRAISE FOR WORDS.
<ART HISTORY, ALL OF HISTORY IS RECORDED BY WRITERS; THEY'RE WHOM WE HAVE TO TRUST.>
<GOOD WRITING SATISFIES LIKE NOTHING ELSE. THAT DECISIVE LINE OF CLEVER COMMUNICATION, LIKE A SHOT OF IDEAS DIRECTLY INTO THE BRAIN.
<MUSIC AND THE VISUAL ARTS DON'T HAVE THAT PARTICULAR PAY OFF, THAT CEREBRAL PUNCHLINE, THAT 'LED-BY-THE-HAND' FINISH. THEY 'FLOAT,' AS WRITING CONNECTS.>
<UNLESS YOU PREFER MUSIC OR VISUAL ARTS OVER WORDS, OFELIA.
<YOU SOUND LIKE A FRUSTRATED WRITER, WOMAN. A GUY COULD FALL FOR YOU.
GRUNT.
<GOOD AFTERNOON.>
<DID YOU REMEMBER TO KEEP HIM GUESSING?>
<WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO KNOW.>
FIN


A CADA QUIEN LO SUYO
YEAH!
BETO/98

LUBA'S SISTERS
FRITZ and Petra
in "MEMORIES OF SWEET YOUTH"
I JUTHT THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE THOME OF THE ART, PETRA.
YOU CALL IT ART, FRITZ; I CALL IT PORN.
I DO THINK IT'TH ART, PETRA, AND NOT JUTHT BECAUTHE MY BOYFRIEND'TH THE MAIN MODEL, EITHER.
OUR BODIES ARE TEMPLES OF THE LORD NEVER TO BE TRASHED AND EXPLOITED.
JUST GIVE ME YOUR NUMBER AND WE CAN GET TOGETHER AT MY STUDIO..
THEN AGAIN, THERE'S A BODY LUBA WOULD LIKE TRASHED, I'M SURE.

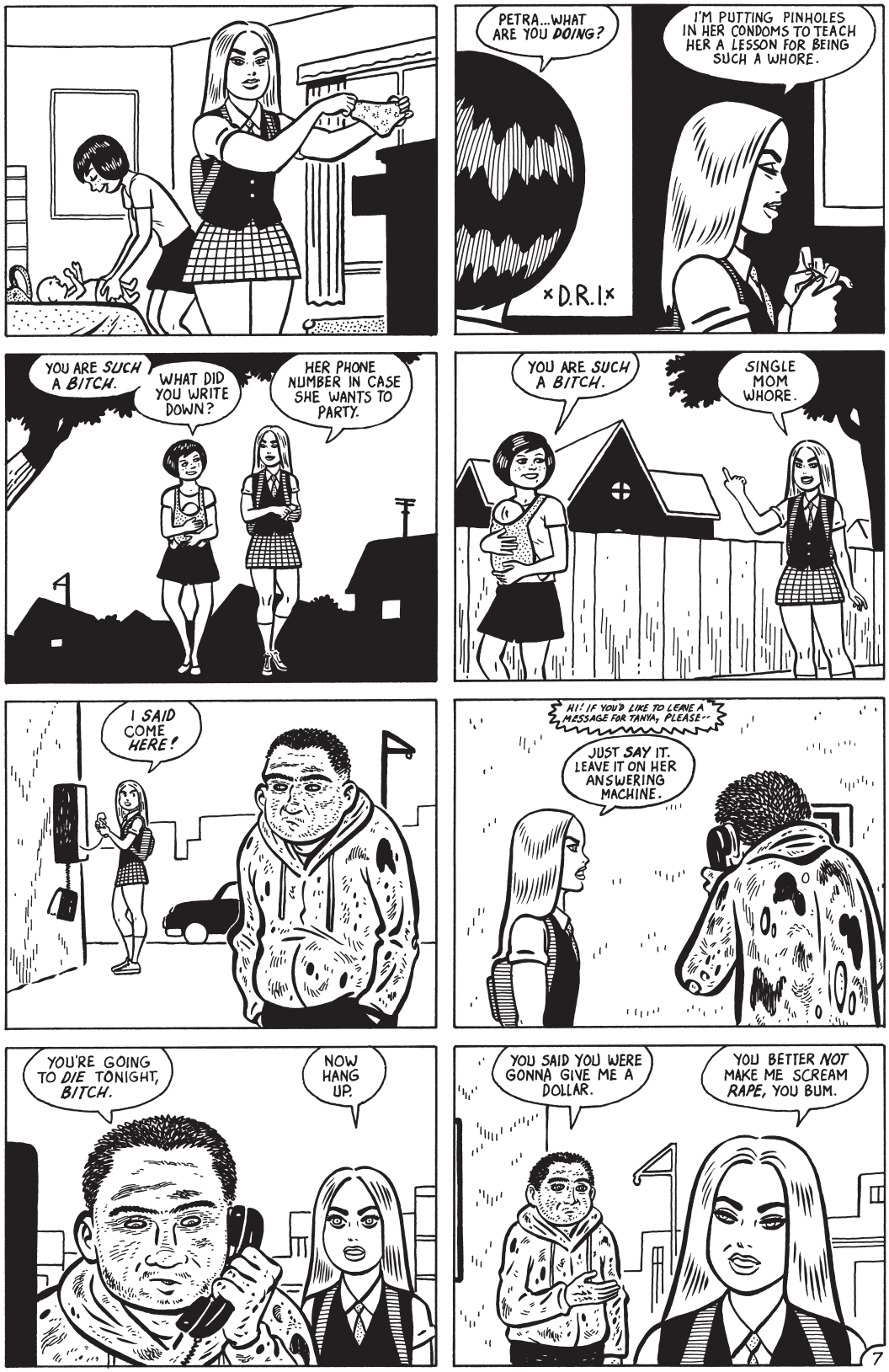
FRITZ CAN EXPLAIN THIS SHIT HANGING HERE BECAUSE I SURE CAN'T, LUBA.
I BELIEVE IN KEEPING MY MIND PURE AS WELL AS MY BODY.
PETRA'TH JUTHT RETHENTLY BECOME A BORN-AGAIN CHRITHTIAN.
THEE TELLTH ME IF I LET MYTHELF BE BORN-AGAIN, I'D LOTHE MY LITHP.
WHEN I WATH LITTLE AND THOMEBODY THAID 'TEMPLE OF THE LORD', I THOUGHT THEY MEANT THE THIDE OF GOD'TH HEAD NEXTH TO HITH EYE.
THNORT!
I WOULDN'T WANT TO LOTHE MY LITHP NOW; IT'TH LIKE AN OLD FRIEND.
OH OH, LOOKTH LIKE PETRA'TH CHALLENGED MY ENRIQUE AGAIN.
IT'TH THE ONLY TIME THEY GET ALONG.
THIRTY-TWO
THIRTY-SIX
THIRTY-SEVEN
HER MIND AND BODY MIGHT BE PURE BUT I'M NOT TOO THURE WHAT'TH UP WITH HER ACTHIONTH.
GO, PET!
2

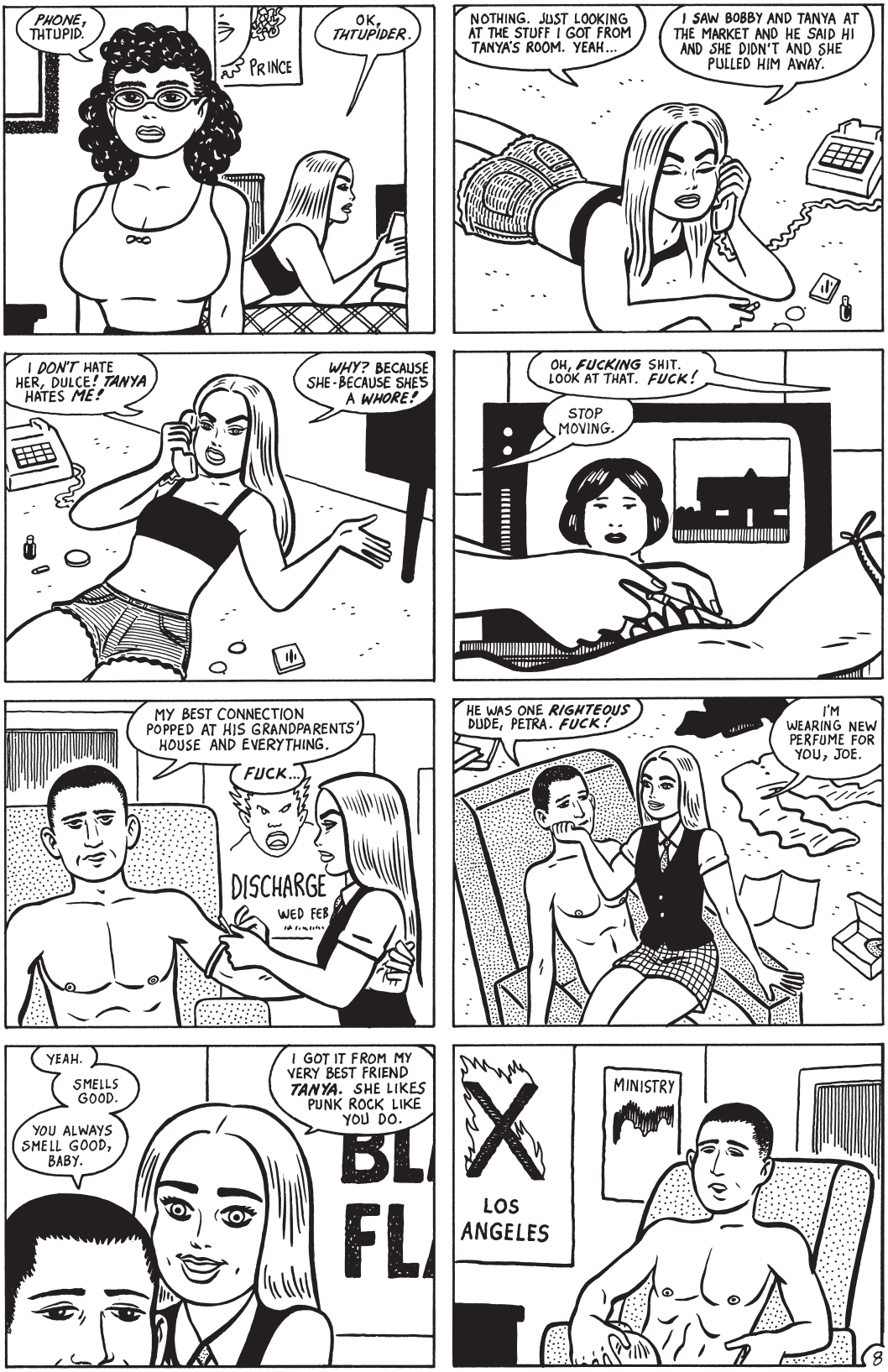

HEY, WAIT UP, YOU GUYTH! DON'T LEAVE WITHOUT ME! WAIT!
SHIT, ALMOST GOT AWAY.
GRAB A BOTTLE OF THAT FREE BOOZE, FRITZ, AS WE'RE INTO THE NIGHT FULL OF DEVILS AND DREAMS!
TAXI
WHEN I WAS YOUNG I SAVED A CUTE BOY FROM DROWNING. NOT HERE, BUT-- HE THANKED ME AND WENT AWAY. I NEVER SAW HIM AGAIN.
TAXI
WHENEVER I'M AT A BEACH OR LAKE I LOOK FOR THAT LOVELY BOY TO SAVE ALL OVER AGAIN.
YOU ALWAYTH HAVE THE THWEETETHT MEMORIETH ABOUT UTH GROWING UP, PET.
3


THE WORLD'S A MESS, IT'S IN MY KISS...
SONG BY 'X'
NO SPITTING OUT, PETRA. A SEVEN-UP CHASER AND YOU'VE GOT YOUR PROTEIN FOR THE DAY.
KGNNN-- DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH, MELVIN.
The CLASH
TELL JOE HE CAN PAY ME WHEN HE CAN. HE'S ALWAYS GOOD FOR IT.
AND YOU'RE THE ONLY DEALER HE TRUSTS.
I DIDN'T SAY YOU COULD KISS ME. YOU'RE NOT MY BOYFRIEND.
IF MY RABBI KNEW WHAT I KNOW ABOUT CATHOLIC GIRLS--
THEN AGAIN, HE PROBABLY KNOWS.
YOU'RE VERY SWEET FOR HELPING OUT OUR GRANDSON WITH HIS HOMEWORK, CHILD.
HE WON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE PASSING NOW, SIR.
HEY, WHORE! HOW MUCH?
YOU'RE THE WHORE!
4

PTCH. HE WAS TALKING SHIT ABOUT CATHOLICS, SO I SUCKED HIM OFF AND THAT SHUT HIM UP.
DANG, GIRL! WELL, YOU KNOW ME; I'M NOT GOING TO TELL NOBODY ABOUT IT, BUT ONLY BECAUSE YOU'D RAT ME OUT!
YEAH, YOU DON'T WANT NOBODY TO KNOW ABOUT YOU SUCKING OFF THAT MARRIED GUY, DO YOU, DULCE?
NO, WHORE, BUT AT LEAST HE WASN'T WHITE!
PETRA!
WAIT UP!
DULCE- DOOL'SEH
PETRA, YOU HAVE TO HELP ME WITH MY ALGEBRA OR THEY'RE GOING TO CUT ME FROM THE THQUAD IF MY GRADETH DON'T IMPROVE!
NO WAY, FRITZ. YOU RATTED ME OUT TO MOM ABOUT SMOKING! I'LL THINK ABOUT IT IF YOU TELL MOM IT WAS ALL A LIE!
HOW COME YOUR LITTLE SISTER TALKS LIKE THAT, PETRA? AND DO YOU CALL HER FRITZ BECAUSE SHE LOOKS LIKE FRITZI RITZ IN THE FUNNIES?
LOOK AT YOU! DO YOU TALK LIKE AN APE BECAUSE YOU HAD TO QUIT SCHOOL, WHORE?
WHY DO YOU WANT TO GO IN THERE, PETRA? YOU HATE ANYTHING TO DO WITH PUNK ROCK.
I NEVER SAID THAT, DULCE. I LOVE HANGING AROUND WITH PUNK ROCKER FREAKS.
NO ZONE
HI! READY TO ORDER?
The Replacements
A DIET COKE.
AND..?
SHE DOESN'T WANT ANYTHING.
HÜSK DU
THE STRAWBERRY BLONDE IN THE SCHOOL UNIFORM? WHY WOULD YOU THINK I KNEW HER, TANYA? SHE'S JUST A KID.
THE WAY YOU LOOKED AT EACH OTHER WHEN SHE CAME IN, BOBBY, OK? WHERE'S THAT FUCKING COLESLAW?!
UZZCOCKS
ALICE IN CHAINS

ONE COKE, AND..?
THAT'S ALL.
EXCUSE ME?
HEY, TANYA!
G.B.H.
THE RAM
THIS ISN'T A COBB SALAD.
YOU GAVE ME DE-CAF. I WANTED REGULAR.
I SAID NO MUSTARD.
BYE, BOBBY.
RUB IT IN, WHY DON'T YOU; GAW.
I KNOW WHERE SHE LIVES.
WE DIDN'T TALK ABOUT ANYTHING, TANYA.
SHIT, SHE'S JUST A KID...
OH, YOU'RE FRIENDS OF TANYA? WELL, COME IN, COME IN!
THANK YOU.
1242
HOW ABOUT SOME ICED TEA, GIRLS? OH, THAT'S SUCH A SWEET BABY.
WE JUST NEED TO LEAVE TANYA SOMETHING.
SURE! YOU TWO GIRLS GO AHEAD AND GO UP TO TANYA'S BEDROOM!
I'VE GOT TO GET GOING, BUT YOU CAN LET YOURSELVES OUT, OK?
OK.
OK.
JANE'S ADDICTION
Love
6

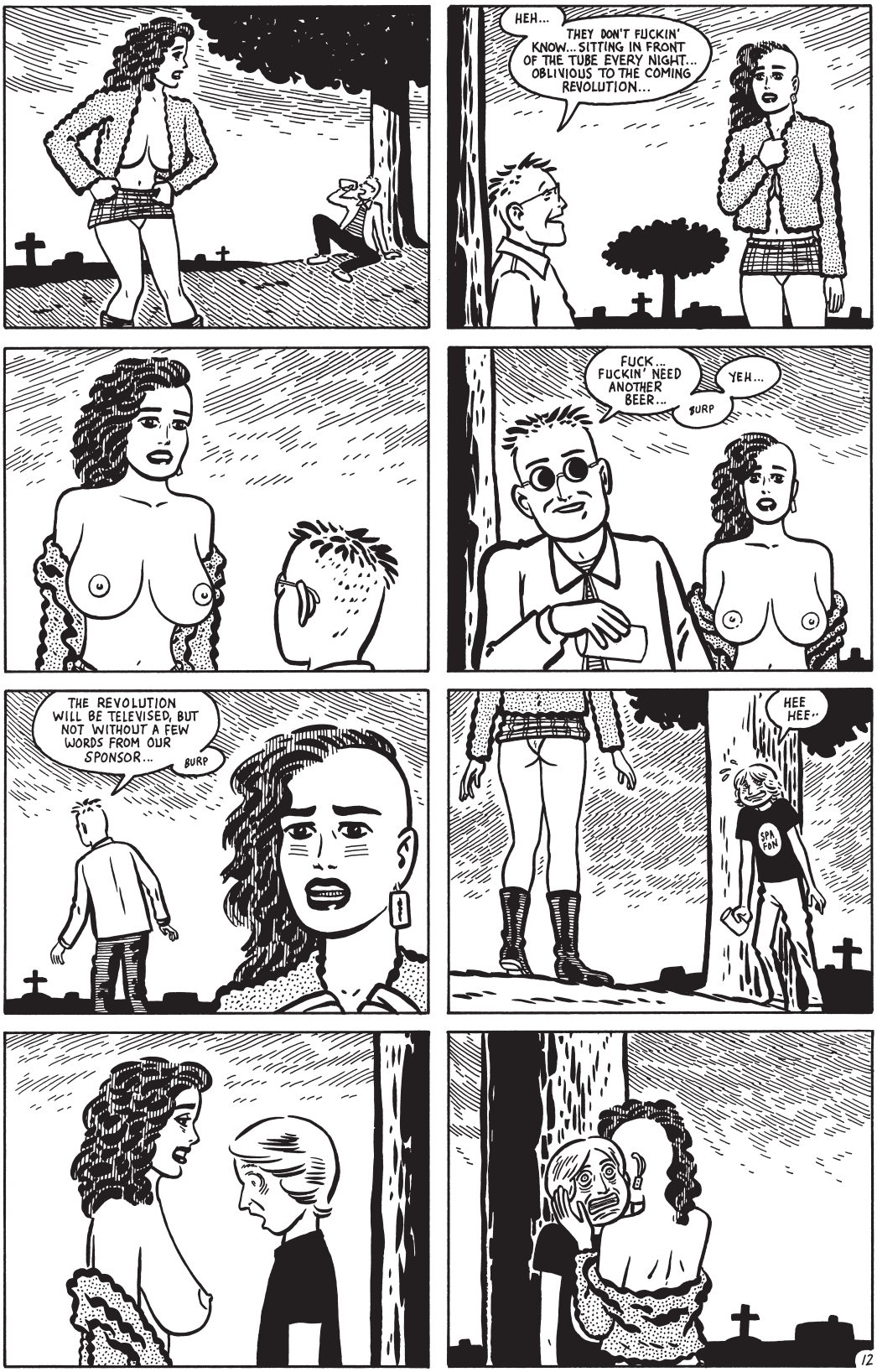

PETRA...WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I'M PUTTING PINHOLES IN HER CONDOMS TO TEACH HER A LESSON FOR BEING SUCH A WHORE.
×D.R.I.×
YOU ARE SUCH A BITCH.
WHAT DID YOU WRITE DOWN?
HER PHONE NUMBER IN CASE SHE WANTS TO PARTY.
YOU ARE SUCH A BITCH.
SINGLE MOM WHORE.
I SAID COME HERE!
HI! IF YOU'D LIKE TO LEAVE A MESSAGE FOR TANIA, PLEASE--
JUST SAY IT. LEAVE IT ON HER ANSWERING MACHINE.
YOU'RE GOING TO DIE TONIGHT, BITCH.
NOW HANG UP.
YOU SAID YOU WERE GONNA GIVE ME A DOLLAR.
YOU BETTER NOT MAKE ME SCREAM RAPE, YOU BUM.


PHONE, THTUPID.
PRINCE
OK, THTUPIDER.
NOTHING. JUST LOOKING AT THE STUFF I GOT FROM TANYA'S ROOM. YEAH...
I SAW BOBBY AND TANYA AT THE MARKET AND HE SAID HI AND SHE DIDN'T AND SHE PULLED HIM AWAY.
I DON'T HATE HER, DULCE! TANYA HATES ME!
WHY? BECAUSE SHE-BECAUSE SHE'S A WHORE!
OH, FUCKING SHIT. LOOK AT THAT. FUCK!
STOP MOVING.
MY BEST CONNECTION POPPED AT HIS GRANDPARENTS' HOUSE AND EVERYTHING.
FUCK...
DISCHARGE
WED FEB
HE WAS ONE RIGHTEOUS DUDE, PETRA. FUCK!
I'M WEARING NEW PERFUME FOR YOU, JOE.
YEAH.
SMELLS GOOD.
YOU ALWAYS SMELL GOOD, BABY.
I GOT IT FROM MY VERY BEST FRIEND TANYA. SHE LIKES PUNK ROCK LIKE YOU DO.
X
LOS ANGELES
MINISTRY

FRITZ BELIEVES GOD MADE HOMOSEXUALS AS A WAY TO HELP CONTROL POPULATION GROWTH.
WELL, NOT THO CLINICAL ATH THAT, BUT LOOK AT HOW BIG A METH OVERPOPULATION CAUTHETH IN THE ANIMAL KINGDOM.
LOTTO
20% OFF ALL BUD CANS
NOW PLEASE ENLIGHTEN US WITH YOUR FEELINGS ON WHY WE'RE HERE AT ALL.
GOD PUT UTH HERE, WITH OUR GIFTH OF REATHON, THE OPPOTHABLE THUMB AND ALL NOT TO TAKE OVER THE EARTH BUT TO TAKE CARE OF IT.
AND ALTHO ONE LOTTERY TICKET, PLEATHE.
WE'RE HAVING THE WORST TIME FINDING RICH POTENTIAL HUSBANDS SO WE'RE WILLING TO TRY OUR LUCK ANYWHERE.
SALE
YEAH, THREE TRANSVESTITES WERE JUST IN HERE, AND LET ME TELL YOU; THEY'VE GOT THEIR ACT DOWN THESE DAYS.
FRITZ, SINCE WHEN DO YOU BELIEVE IN GOD?
TCH, ONLY WHEN YOU WANT SOMETHING.
GOD HELPTH THOTHE WHO HELP THEM-THELVETH, PET.
CORONA
PETRA, WAIT UP!
FRITZ, THE SOONER YOU ACCEPT JESUS CHRIST AS YOUR PERSONAL LORD AND SAVIOR, THE SOONER YOU'LL BE LESS FULL OF YOURSELF!
PETRA'TH ALWAYTH HAD HER OWN WAY OF LOOKING FOR HER REATHON FOR BEING, AND I'VE ALWAYTH HAD MINE.
9

WELCOME BACK, MINI HA HA.
GRUNT.
RM 13
COUNSELOR
IT'S CALLED A DRESS CODE, ROSALBA.
FRITZTH.
OK, FRITZ. SO WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND LATELY?
NOTHING.
SIGH.
I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN, GIRL.
10

BUT YOU WERE GONNA COME HOME AND HANG AROUND WITH ME..!
YOU PROMITHED!
SUSPICION
TARGET EARTH
The BEERGUTS
I FUCKED UP ON MY EXAMS, FRITZ. I HAVE TO STAY.
I'LL CALL YOU.
ITTY BITTY TITTY CLUB
CALL ME! DON'T FORGET, PETRA! DON'T FORGET!
I PROMISE, HONEY.
SAY HI TO MOM.
DRx KNOW
AGRESSION
STALAG 13
BURP!
ON THAT NOTE:
TIME FOR A WEE.
ME, TOO. I HAVE TO PEE, TOO.
HEE HEE!
GOD, I LOVE IT HERE. THE PEATHE, COMFORTING...
WISH YOU DRANK, FRITZ. YOU MAKE ME NERVOUS SITTING THERE ALL SOBER AND SHIT.
HEH.
I DON'T KNOW, MAN. IT'S LIKE..
OK, MY DAD? HE'S COOL AND EVERYTHING, BUT..
MY MOM? FORGET IT. SHE'S..
GOTTA TAKE A LEAK, MAN..!

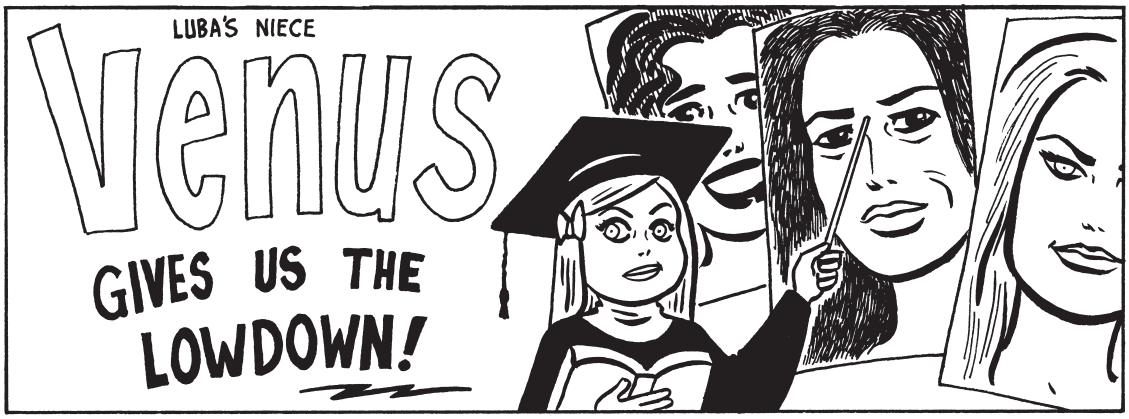

HEH...
THEY DON'T FUCKIN' KNOW... SITTING IN FRONT OF THE TUBE EVERY NIGHT... OBLIVIOUS TO THE COMING REVOLUTION...
FUCK... FUCKIN' NEED ANOTHER BEER...
YEH...
SURP
THE REVOLUTION WILL BE TELEVISED, BUT NOT WITHOUT A FEW WORDS FROM OUR SPONSOR...
BURP
HEE HEE..
SPA FON
12

BLEEEEEEEEE..
HEY! IT'S THE COPS!
C'MON!
C'MON! THE COPTH ARE HERE!
SPA PON
THIT!
WHAT ARE BIG BOOBTH GOOD FOR ANYMORE?
WILS
FRITZI, I'VE KNOWN YOUR MOTHER FOR A FEW YEARS NOW, AND I KNOW SHE WOULDN'T CARE TO HEAR ABOUT WHERE YOU'VE BEEN TONIGHT.
I'M PLEASED I DON'T SMELL ALCHOHOL ON YOUR BREATH.
YOU'RE THINKING: "OF ALL THE COPS TO FIND ME HERE TONIGHT."
ACTUALLY, YOU'RE LUCKY I HAPPEN TO BE THE ONE.
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT...
SHIT, WE CAN'T JUST LEAVE THEM BACK THERE...!
DUDE, IF MY DAD FINDS OUT I WAS HERE...!
13

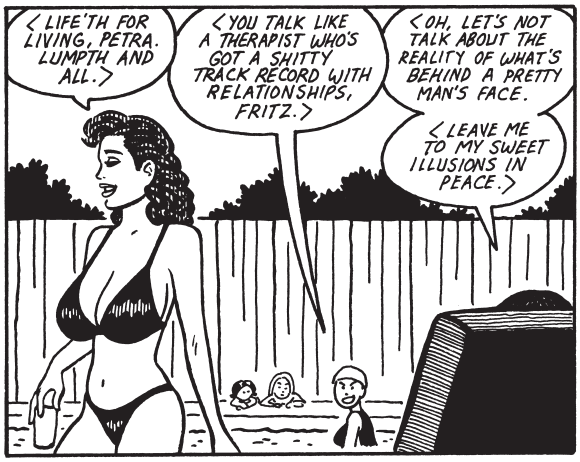
AWLPT··
AWPLLL··
LAWL··
AWLP··
AWLP··
HEY MAN, DID YOU NOTICE FRITZ DIDN'T LOOK TOO BAD TONIGHT? I MEAN, KINDA...
YEAH... DOES SHE HAVE A BOYFRIEND OR WHAT?
I THINK THE SKATEBOARD PARK'S STILL OPEN.
WE'RE JUST GOING TO TAKE YOU BOTH TO YOUR HOMES, BUT YOU HAVE TO TELL YOUR FOLKS WHERE YOU WERE TONIGHT.
EVERYTHING OK HERE TOO, JACK.
SPA FON
YOU KNOW, ED, THE FIRST PUNKER WAS LILITH, WHO WAS BORN BEFORE EVE AND BANISHED FROM EDEN BECAUSE SHE WAS TOO HARD FOR ADAM TO HANDLE.
I'M-I'M JUTHT FATHINATED WITH KNOWING WHY PEOPLE DO THE THINGTH THEY DO.
PEOPLE ARE ALWAYTH ATHKING ME FOR ADVITHE BECAUTHE THEY THAY I'M THO APPROACHABLE AND THAT I THEEM LIKE I REALLY CARE.
THO I'LL BE MAJORING IN PTHYCHOLOGY AT THTATE NEXTH YEAR.
QUINCY PUNK
OF COURSE, THIS FLATTERS ME QUITE A BIT, BUT··
OH, BUT, HONEY; THAT HAIR.
QUINCY PUNK
THAT'S MY GIRL!
14

JUST LIKE PUSS 'N' BOOTS"
DON'T BUY FRITZI'S CUTESY DRUNK ACT FOR A SECOND, LUBA.
IT'S ALL ABOUT CONTROL. CONTROL OVER MEN, OVER ME, OVER YOU...
SONG BY THE NEW YORK DOLLS
I DON'T FORCE MY BELIEFS ON ANYBODY BECAUSE IT TENDS TO ONLY PUSH PEOPLE AWAY.
INSTEAD, I'LL SHOW THEM HOW MY LIFE IS TRULY BLESSED, INSIDE AND OUT.
THERE WAS THIS BULLY WHO WAS AFTER FRITZ EVERYDAY AFTER SCHOOL.
GRUNT
I JUMPED IN BETWEEN THEM AND HE LEFT ME NICE AND BLOODY ON THE CURB.
GRUNT
I HEAR HE'S BECOME A PRIEST, OF ALL THINGS.
TO THIS DAY FRITZ BLAMES HERSELF FOR WHAT HAPPENED.
IF I EVER MEET UP WITH HIM AGAIN, I'LL SHOW HIM ANOTHER THING THE OPPOSABLE THUMB IS FOR.
WHERE'D MY THITHTERTH GO? DID YOU THEE WHERE...?
THEY NEVER CAME OUT. NOT THIS WAY, LADY.
I COULD HELP YOU FIND THEM.
YOU'RE NITHE.
BET YOU'RE MARRIED TO A WONDERFUL WOMAN.
SO WONDERFUL SHE LEFT ME FOR A SAMOAN BUS DRIVER.
SHE DID GIVE ME THREE FINE SONS, IT'S TRUE.
15

I THUFFERED TWO VERY BAD MARRIAGETH BUT I THTILL BELIEVE IN HOLY WEDLOCK WITH ALL MY HEART.
I HOPE YOU FIND YOUR HEART'S DESIRE SOON AND PROVE US WEARY CYNICS WRONG, LADY.
GOODNIGHT, THWEET PRINTHE...
FRITZ, WHY'D YOU LET OUR CAB GO?!
I-I THOUGHT YOU GUYTH LEFT WITHOUT ME!
YOU UTHED TO ALWAYTH LEAVE ME BEHIND WHEN WE WERE LITTLE, PETRA.
MEET THE KNOW-IT-ALL THERAPIST WITH ABANDONMENT ISSUES!
NO COMPRENDO.
OH, MY GOD..!
PETRA, WE'VE BEEN THPEAKING ENGLITHE THE WHOLE NIGHT AND LUBA DOETHN'T.. OH...
DOESN'T UNDERSTAND A WORD OF..
OBOY.
<AND YOU WEREN'T GOING TO SAY A THING UNTIL FRITZ AND I MADE BIG ENOUGH FOOLS OF OURSELVES..>
<IT WAS ALMOST AMUSING LISTENING TO YOU TWO CHATTER AWAY ALL NIGHT LIKE MONKEYS.>
<IT'TH TRUE! MONKEYTH HAVE OPPOTHABLE THUMBTH, TOO!>
CHIT CHIT..
<SHALL WE START OUR EVENING OVER?>
<YEAH. YOU CAN START BY EXPLAINING TO ME WHY THE HELL WE HAD TO LEAVE THE GALLERY SO ABRUPTLY.>
<DEVILTH AND DREAMTH MADE UTH DO IT.>
READ GOODY GOOD COMICS
BETO '99

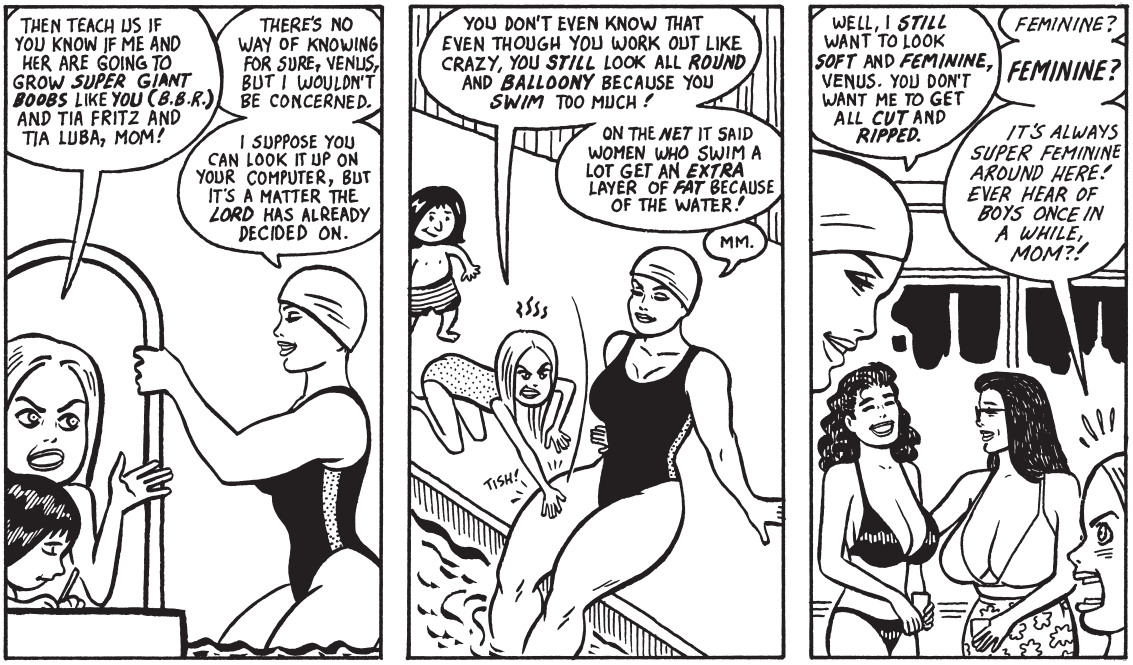

LUBA'S NIECE
Venus
GIVES US THE LOWDOWN!

< THEY WERE SAYING ON THE T.V. THE OTHER DAY THAT GOOD LOOKING MEN ARE THE LIKELIEST TO CHEAT IN A RELATIONSHIP. >
< BECAUTHE THEY CAN.>
< THERE ARE PLENTY OF WILLING WOMEN, EH, FRITZ?
< NOT ME. I HAVEN'T HAD A DATE IN A YEAR AND I'M NOT COMPLAINING.>
77

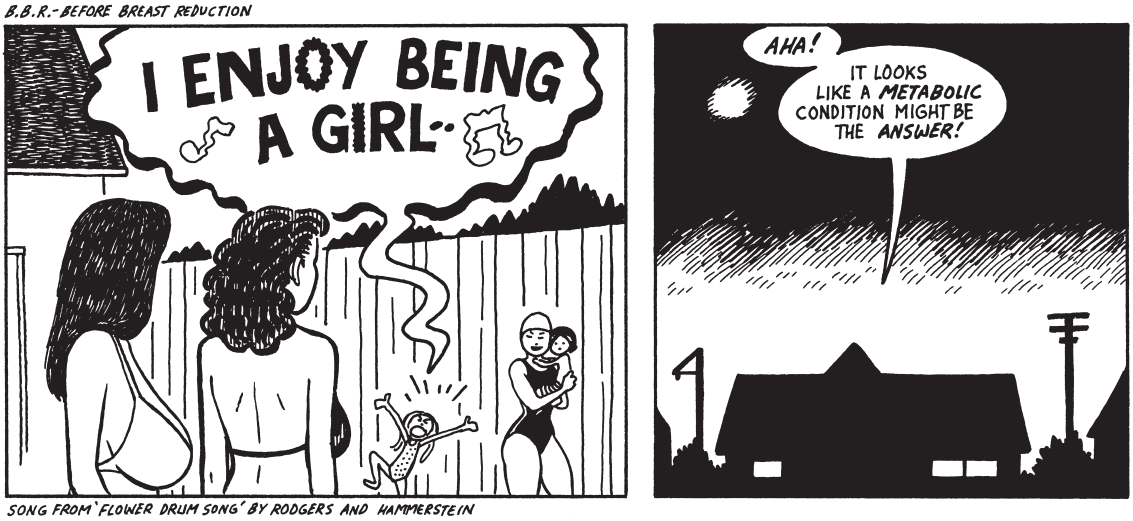

< LIFE'TH FOR LIVING, PETRA. LUMPTH AND ALL.>
< YOU TALK LIKE A THERAPIST WHO'S GOT A SHITTY TRACK RECORD WITH RELATIONSHIPS, FRITZ.>
< OH, LET'S NOT TALK ABOUT THE REALITY OF WHAT'S BEHIND A PRETTY MAN'S FACE.
< LEAVE ME TO MY SWEET ILLUSIONS IN PEACE.>

< FRITZI, I THINK OUR SISTER NEEDS TO GET LAID.>
MM.

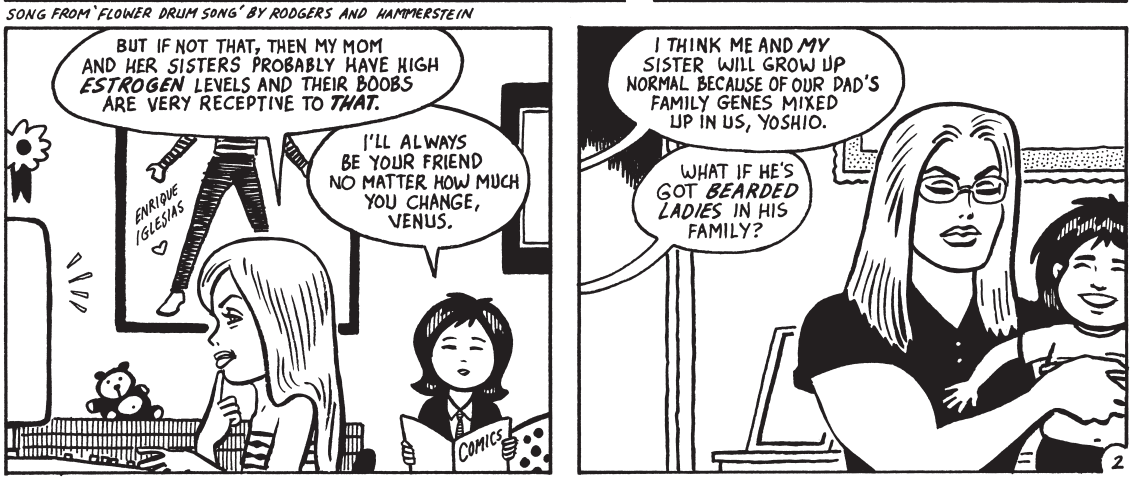
NOW REMEMBER; MOM HAS BIG BOOBS, TIA FRITZ HAS SUPER BIG BOOBS AND TIA LUBA HAS SUPER DUPER BIG BOOBS.
VENUS, WHY DON'T YOU TEACH YOUR SISTER TO DRAW SOMETHING ELSE, HUH?

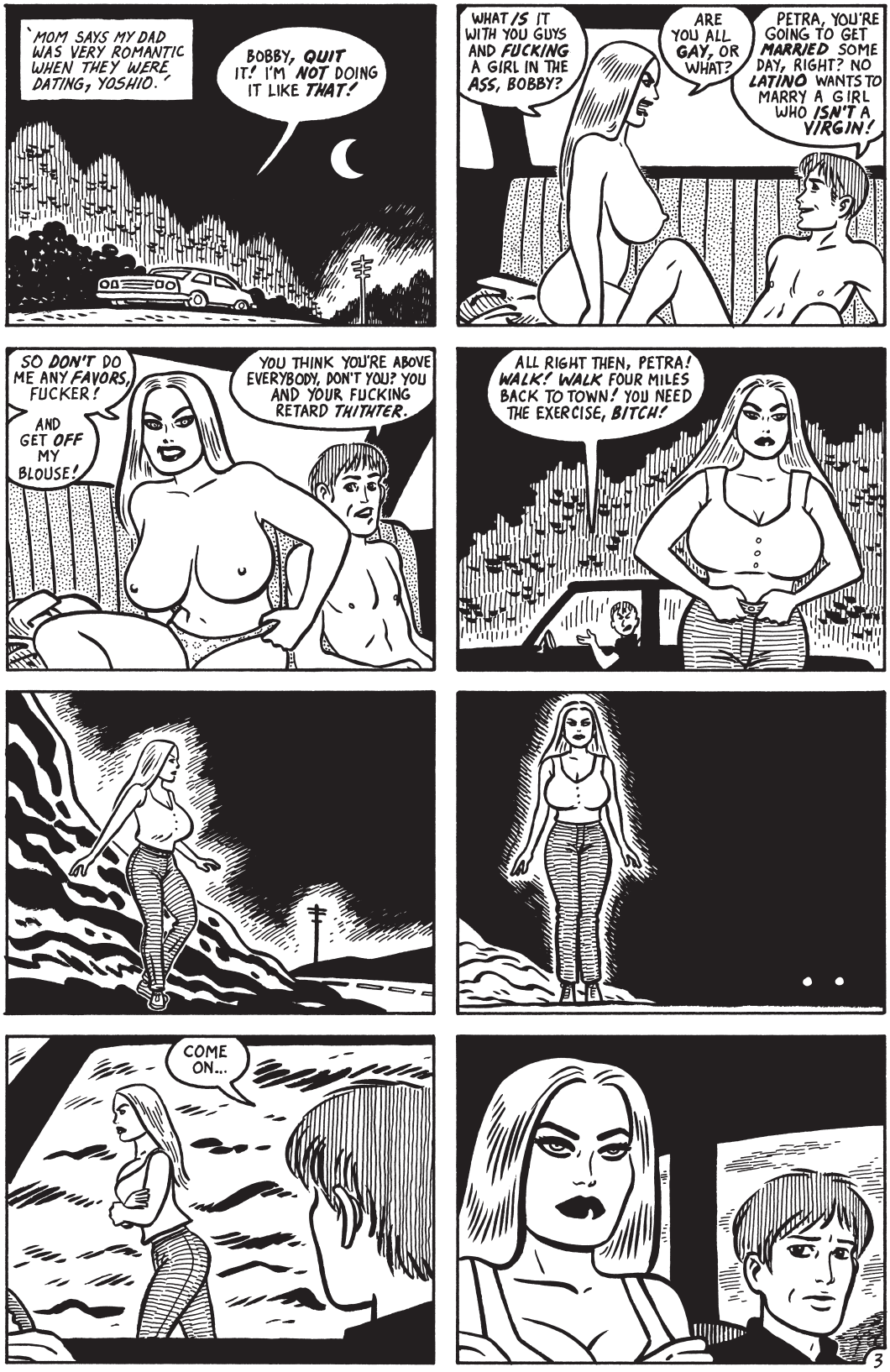



B.B.R.-BEFORE BREAST REDUCTION



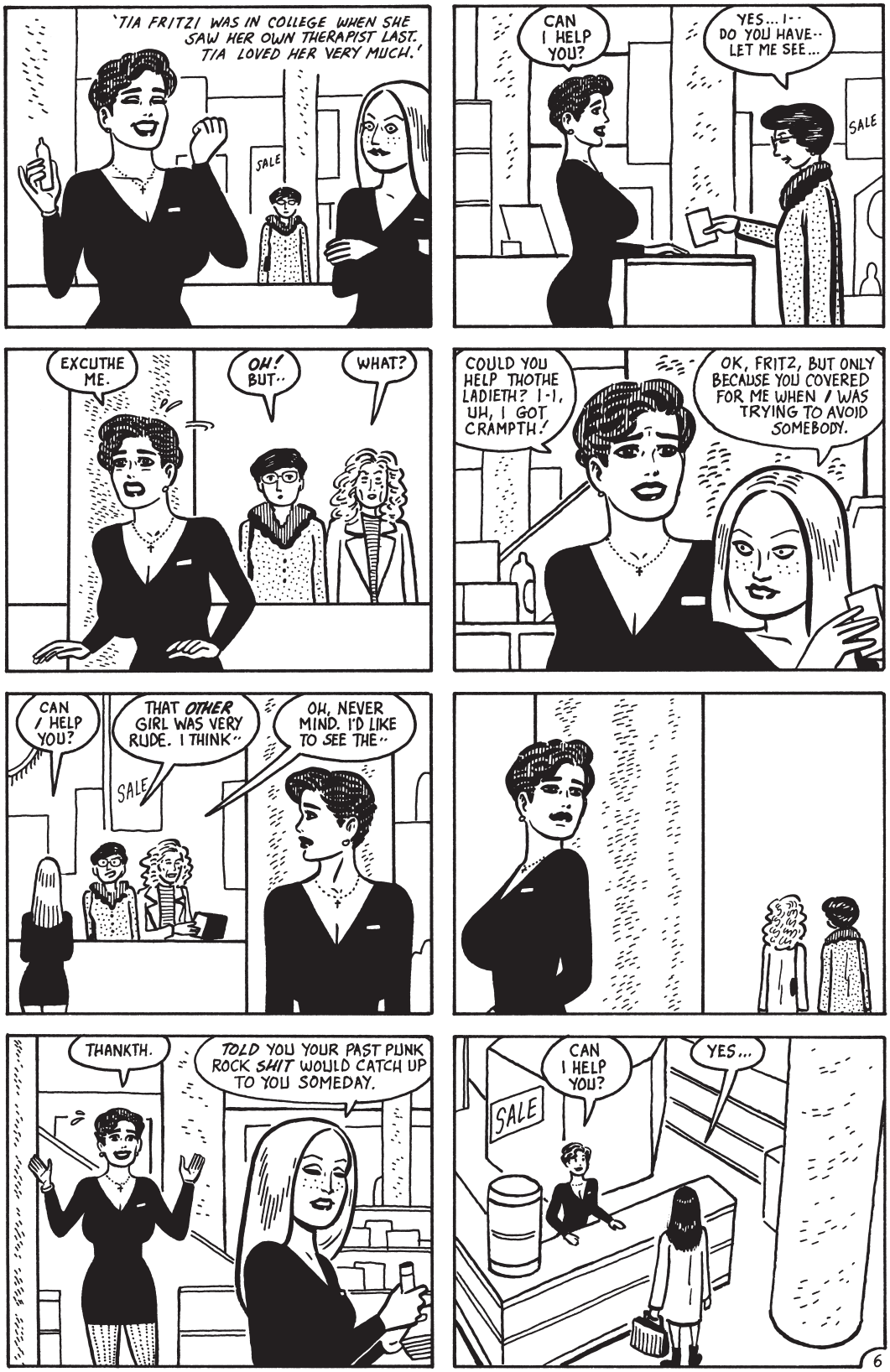

SONG FROM 'FLOWER DRUM SONG' BY RODGERS AND HAMMERSTEIN




'MOM SAYS MY DAD WAS VERY ROMANTIC WHEN THEY WERE DATING, YOSHIO.'
BOBBY, QUIT IT! I'M NOT DOING IT LIKE THAT!
WHAT IS IT WITH YOU GUYS AND FUCKING A GIRL IN THE ASS, BOBBY?
ARE YOU ALL GAY, OR WHAT?
PETRA, YOU'RE GOING TO GET MARRIED SOME DAY, RIGHT? NO LATINO WANTS TO MARRY A GIRL WHO ISN'T A VIRGIN!
SO DON'T DO ME ANY FAVORS, FUCKER!
AND GET OFF MY BLOUSE!
YOU THINK YOU'RE ABOVE EVERYBODY, DON'T YOU? YOU AND YOUR FUCKING RETARD THITHTER.
ALL RIGHT THEN, PETRA! WALK! WALK FOUR MILES BACK TO TOWN! YOU NEED THE EXERCISE, BITCH!
COME ON...
3

MOM ALWAYS SAYS TO HERSELF "NEVER SHOULD'VE GOT BACK IN THAT CAR, NEVER SHOULD'VE GOT BACK IN THAT CAR"-- THEN SHE LOOKS AT ME AND HUGS ME.
MAYBE SHE WAS AFRAID OF CARBON MONOXIDE POISONING, VENUS.
LET'S GO, HONEY. WE MIGHT CATCH SOME TRAFFIC TO THE AIRPORT.
DON'T WORRY ABOUT US, YOSHIO. STATISTICALLY FLYING IS SAFER THAN DRIVING.
NOT FLYING IS SAFER THAN FLYING, THOUGH.
BRING ME BACK SOME AIRLINE PEANUTS.
DOES YOSHIO REALLY NEED NINE PACKS OF ROASTED PEANUTS, VENUS?
I'D GIVE YOSHIO ALL THE ROASTED PEANUTS IN THE UNIVERSE IF I COULD, MOM.
HEY!
DADDY!
YOU'RE WELCOME TO STAY AWHILE, PETRA.
I'LL BE BACK ON SUNDAY, BOBBY.
WE COULD GO SHOPPING FOR CLOTHES, VENUS, THEN YOU COULD TEACH YOUR MOTHER HOW TO DRESS.
NO, THANK YOU, TANYA.
STUCK UP.
HEY!
TIA FRITZI TOLD ME TO IGNORE IT WHEN MOM OR TANYA ACT MEAN-WEIRD WHEN I'M WITH DADDY.
4

'TIA FRITZI IS A THERAPIST AND SHE KNOWS EVERYTHING ABOUT PEOPLE WHEN THEY ACT WEIRD.'
BRAAAAAAAAA..
'MOM THINKS TIA FRITZI THINKS MOM'S WEIRD FOR BEING A BORN-AGAIN CHRISTIAN SINCE THEY WERE RAISED CATHOLIC.'
'TIA FRITZI SAID SHE NEVER SAID THAT, BUT MOM SAID THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, AND TIA FRITZI SAID IT'S NOT TRUE, AND MOM SAID YES, IT IS, AND TIA FRITZI SAID NO, AND STARTED CRYING TERRIBLE HARD, AND THEN I CRIED, THEN MOM STOPPED.'
'MOM SAYS TIA FRITZI'S PRETTY WEIRD HERSELF. IT MAKES ME SO SAD WHEN MOM MAKES FUN OF THE WAY TIA FRITZI TALKS.'
'IT MAKES ME SUPER DUPER MAD AT TANYA WHEN SHE MAKES FUN OF THE WAY MOM DRESSES. OOH, I'M GETTING SUPER DUPER MAD NOW!'
IT *IS* KIND OF EMBARRASSING THAT MOM *DOES* DRESS TOO *YOUNG* FOR HER AGE SOMETIMES.
MAYBE MOM NEEDS A *FASHION* THERAPIST.
5


'TIA FRITZI WAS IN COLLEGE WHEN SHE SAW HER OWN THERAPIST LAST. TIA LOVED HER VERY MUCH.'
SALE
CAN I HELP YOU?
YES... I-- DO YOU HAVE-- LET ME SEE...
SALE
EXCUTHE ME.
OH! BUT--
WHAT?
COULD YOU HELP THOTHE LADIETH? I-I, UH, I GOT CRAMPTH!
OK, FRITZ, BUT ONLY BECAUSE YOU COVERED FOR ME WHEN I WAS TRYING TO AVOID SOMEBODY.
CAN I HELP YOU?
THAT OTHER GIRL WAS VERY RUDE. I THINK--
SALE
OH, NEVER MIND. I'D LIKE TO SEE THE--
THANKTH.
TOLD YOU YOUR PAST PUNK ROCK SHIT WOULD CATCH UP TO YOU SOMEDAY.
SALE
CAN I HELP YOU?
YES...
6

'SOMETIMES THE PEOPLE WHO GO TO SEE TIA FRITZI FOR THERAPY FALL IN LOVE WITH HER. WELL, SHE IS PRETTY GLAMOROUS. I'LL BET SHE FALLS IN LOVE A LOT, TOO. I DON'T THINK IT'S WEIRD.'
'THE GREATEST THING I JUST HEARD IS TIA LUBA LEARNED TO READ WITH COMIC BOOKS JUST LIKE I DID! THAT MAKES HER THE GREATEST GLAMOROUS GENIUS OF ALL TIME! NEXT TO MOM, OF COURSE, WHO TAUGHT ME.'
TAXES
'THING IS, MOM'S EMBARRASSED FOR PEOPLE TO KNOW SHE LIKES COMICS! MY SUPER GLAMOROUS GENIUS MOM WHO LOOKS LIKE A COMIC BOOK SUPER HERO IS EMBARRASSED?!'
'MOM TRAINS SUPER DUPER HARD FOR LOCAL KICKBOXING MATCHES, BUT SHE'S NEVER BEEN IN ONE. SOMETHING ALWAYS COMES UP AND KEEPS HER FROM GOING, SHE SAYS. SHE'LL KEEP TRAINING FOR THE NEXT ONE AND MISS IT AGAIN. AND AGAIN. TIA FRITZI NEVER SAYS A THING ABOUT IT.'
COMIX
TIA FRITZI ALWAYS FINISHES WHAT SHE STARTS, LIKE BELLY DANCING LESSONS, EVEN THOUGH I WISH SHE DIDN'T!
YUK!
<VENUS, I NOTICED YOU HAD YOUR EYES CLOSED WHEN YOUR TIA FRITZI DANCED.>
<I HATE TO SEE HER STOMACH MUSCLES MOVE ALL AROUND IN AND OUT ALL GROSS, TIA LUBA.>
I'M GLAD TIA LUBA VISITS A LOT BECAUSE SHE'S NOT WEIRD LIKE MOM AND TIA FRITZI.
MAYBE THEY'LL LEARN TO BE NORMAL LIKE HER.
The End

EL SHOW SUPER DUPER SENSACIONAL DE DORALIS
NO WONDER YOUR SHOW DOESN'T MAKE ANY MONEY.
MOST OF IT IS DONE WITH COMPUTERS THESE DAYS, MAMA.
AND WHAT THE HELL IS THIS, DORALIS...?
IT'S YOUR STORY, MAMA.
BUT FIRST, EXERCISE WITH ME..!

LUBA
IMMIGRATION · TAXES · BEEPERS
<EH...
<OK, THANK YOU, TOM.>
<JUST TAKE THIS BACK TO THE LADY AND SHE'LL TAKE CARE OF THE REST.>
TAXES
<PLEASE HAVE A SEAT, SEÑOR.
<LOOKS LIKE SEÑORA LUBA'S GOT OTHER WORK TO DO.>
CEL-PHONE
BUENOS DIAS, LUBA.
BUENOS DIAS, MECHE.
2

< DID YOU MEET YOUR WIFE BEFORE OR AFTER THE FIRE?>
GNNR...
< I GUESS LUBA WILL BE GONE FOR THE DAY, TOMAS.>
< IF YOU EVER DECIDE TO WRITE THAT BOOK ABOUT YOUR LIFE, OFELIA, YOUR COUSIN WILL TAKE UP WELL MORE THAN HALF.>
< HOW DO YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT HE SAYS, SEÑORA? I MEAN, WITH HIS THROAT BURNED OUT AND ALL?>
RGGTTT...
< I DON'T.>
< WHAT HE CAN'T TELL US, HE HAS TO SHOW US, SEÑORA.
THAT'S JUST ABOUT EVERYTHING.>
< TOUGH CITY COPS.
< USING A CIVILIAN TO HELP YOU FIND OUT WHO THE BIG, BAD DRUG DEALERS ARE.
< YOU SPINELESS PIGS BETTER MAKE SURE MY HUSBAND'S SAFE, OR YOU'LL KNOW WHAT A BITCH FROM HELL IS ABOUT.>
GNNR..
3

<SOMEBODY YOU HAVE TO MEET LIVES IN A DUMPSTER?>
GNNRL...
DADDY, THAT MAN!
WHAT MAN?
DORALÍS CH 34
<LOOK, KHAMO.! <OUR LITTLE GIRL.>
4

WAIT. WHAT'S THIS NOW..?
IT'S A REPRESENTATION OF THE DIFFERENT HOMES YOU GREW UP IN...
THIS...PLACE LOOKS LIKE THE REAL THING, AT LEAST.
IT IS THE REAL THING, MAMA. WHERE I WAS BORN, WHERE YOU WERE MAYOR...
OH...OH, RIGHT! YOUR PRODUCER JUST HAD TO GET IN THERE WITH HER BIG-BIG BALLOON BUTT..! DORALIS, WHERE THE HELL IS MY FAMILY?!
PIPO WAS BORN THERE, MAMA.
SHE LOVES YOU SO.
WELL. NICE SHOT OF THE BACK OF OFELIA'S HEAD.
SHE KEPT BACKING AWAY FROM THE CAMERA, MAMA.
LUBA
IMM N · TAXES · BEEPERS
HUH. HOW'D YOU GET YOUR FATHER INTO A SUIT?
PAPA'S STORY OF TRYING TO SAVE THE BURNING GIRL GOT US OUR HIGHEST RATINGS.
AND NOW A CARTOON!
WALNUT
KRAK
5

BLAM BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM

< I JUST MEANT YOU REMIND ME OF MY HUSBAND BEFORE THE FIRE.>
< I'LL BET YOU SAY THAT TO ALL THE BOYS.>

< THE PULL OF THE TRIGGER, THE VIOLENT VIBRATION, THE THWEET THMELL OF-OF··
YOU'VE NEVER FIRED A GUN?>
< ONCE I HELD A GUN BUTT BETWEEN MY INDEX FINGER AND THUMB AND THAT WAS ENOUGH TO MAKE ME ILL FOR THE DAY, FRITZ. I'LL STICK TO THE MOVIES.>

20% OFF

< HOW DO YOU TWO WALK AROUND ALL DAY WITH THIS GUNK ON YOUR FACES? FEELS LIKE I'M WEARING A BRICK.>
< FEELS GLAMOROUS TO ME, TIA LUBA.>

<THE ONLY OTHER TIME I HAD SOME OF THIS CRAP ON MY FACE, IT DIDN'T LAST A MINUTE.>
<YOU JUST HAVE TO LEARN TO KEEP YOUR HANDS AWAY.>
<I DID, BUT..>
<SEE?>
MM.
<I HAVEN'T WORN A BIKINI IN PUBLIC IN OVER TWENTY YEARS.
<PETRA, HOW MANY BOYFRIENDS DOES FRITZ HAVE?>
THE MODEL, THE SOCCER STAR, A COUPLE OF OTHERS, I'M SURE.>
SERGIO
HOT DOGS
<I HAVEN'T HAD A DATE IN ALMOST A YEAR, LUBA. IT'S NOT A PRIORITY FOR ME.
<I WORK AT THE LAB FORTY HOURS A WEEK AND I CAN STILL MAKE TIME FOR THE GYM AND TAKING CARE OF MY KIDS.
<I USED TO BE SHY ABOUT MY BODY BUT AFTER I BEGAN WORKING OUT SERIOUSLY, I PRETTY MUCH FORGOT WHY I FELT SO INSECURE AT ALL.
<HEAVY SQUATS, BICEPS AND SHOULDERS ONE DAY; CHEST, BACK AND TRICEPS THE NEXT.
<I DON'T NEED TO WORK OUT MY CALVES BECAUSE THEY'RE PERFECT ALREADY.>
<I'LL STICK TO DRINKING AND FUCKING.>
<MY CARDIOVASCULAR WORKOUTS CONSIST OF KICK BOXING, SWIMMING, RUNNING STAIRS...>

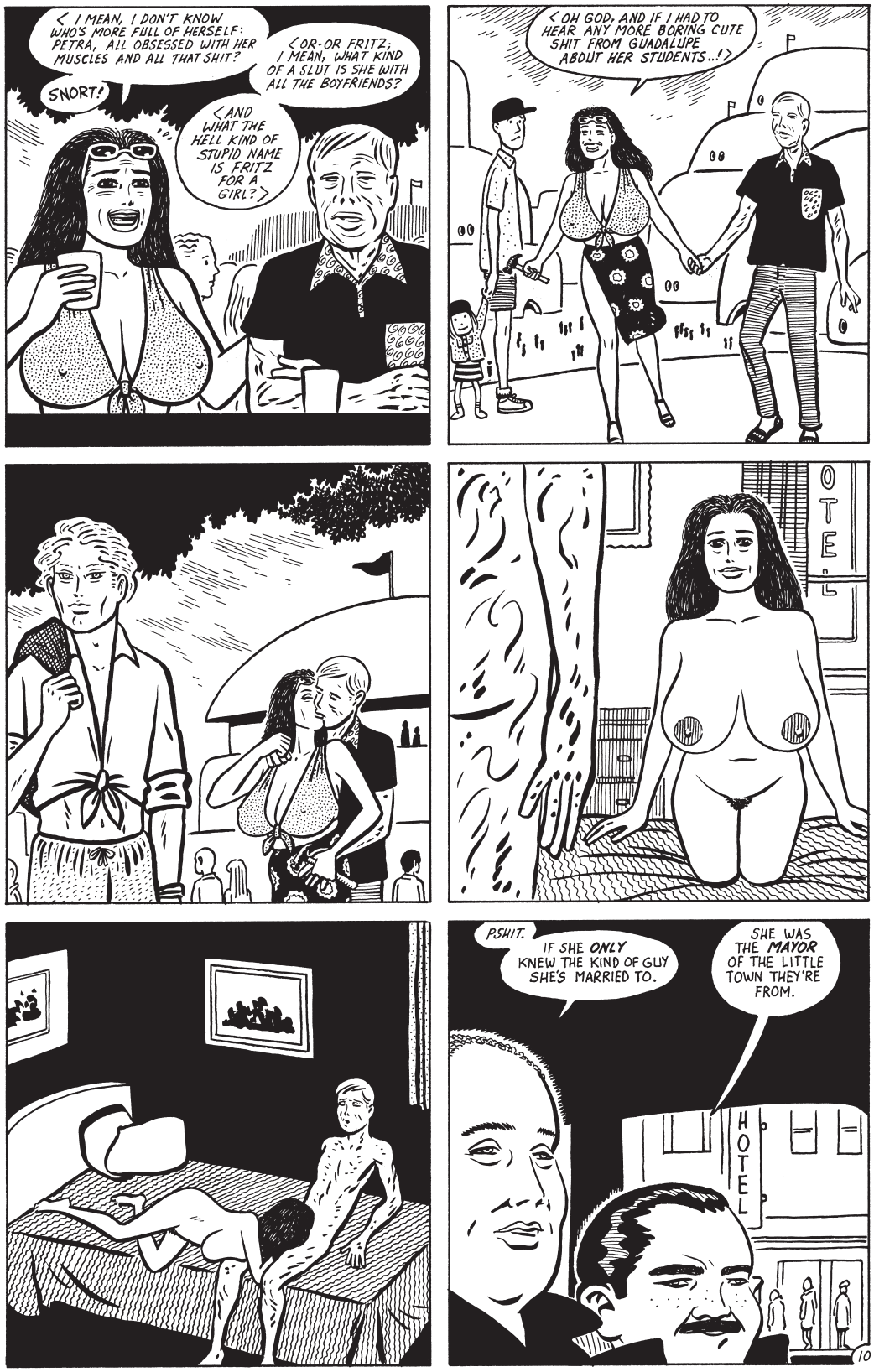
R.I.P.
GOOD GRIEF, CHARLIE BROWN 1950-2000
<YOU CAN'T?>
<YOU WON'T, YOU MEAN.>
<I DO WANT TO SEE YOU AND MY SISTERS AND MY BROTHER, OFELIA!
<BUT I WON'T COME IF SHE'S AROUND.
<OFELIA, LISTEN. OFELIA··>
<FORGIVE AND F··!
<OFELIA, MY MOTHER IS A SADISTIC, ABUSIVE··
<OH, OH·· I'M JUST BEING A BABY!
<IT'S ALL IN MY MIND! YOU'VE NEVER SEEN ANY OF IT!>
<NO, SHE DOESN'T ASK ABOUT YOU, BUT THAT'S HOW SHE IS, MARICELA.
<WHEN SHE SPRAINED YOUR ARM IT WAS AN ACCIDENT.
<YES, WELL...
<NO, OF COURSE I WASN'T THERE, BUT··>
<ALL RIGHT, THEN.
<I'M JUST AN OLD WOMAN.
<YES. YES.
<DO WHAT YOU WANT.
<GOOD BYE.>
ALL RIGHT, YOU GUYS CAN GET BACK TO WORK NOW.
SOAP OPERA'S OVER FOR THE TIME BEING.
8

< MAMA, WHEN I REALIZED THOSE MYSTERIOUS LOVE LETTERS I WAS GETTING WERE FROM ONE OF MY FIFTH-GRADE STUDENTS -- WELL, I WAS A LITTLE DISAPPOINTED...>
< THAT ONE STUDENT OF MINE WHO GOT HIT BY A CAR LAST MONTH KEPT IN TOUCH WITH HIS SCHOOLWORK ON COMPUTER FROM HIS HOSPITAL BED.>
< AND THEN I SAID TO HER FATHER, "I'M NOT FAILING HER BECAUSE SHE'S WHITE, IT'S BECAUSE HER PARENTS DON'T ENCOURAGE HER EDUCATION AT HOME.">

< MY WIFE IS A PASSIONATE PROFESORA WITHOUT PEER, LUBA.>

< GUADALUPE WAS THE ONE WHO THOUGHT OF THE LINK UP WITH THE KID IN THE HOSPITAL.

< BY THE WAY, I CAN TELL YOU HOW YOU CAN UPGRADE THOSE OLD COMPUTERS IN YOUR OFFICE, LUBA...>

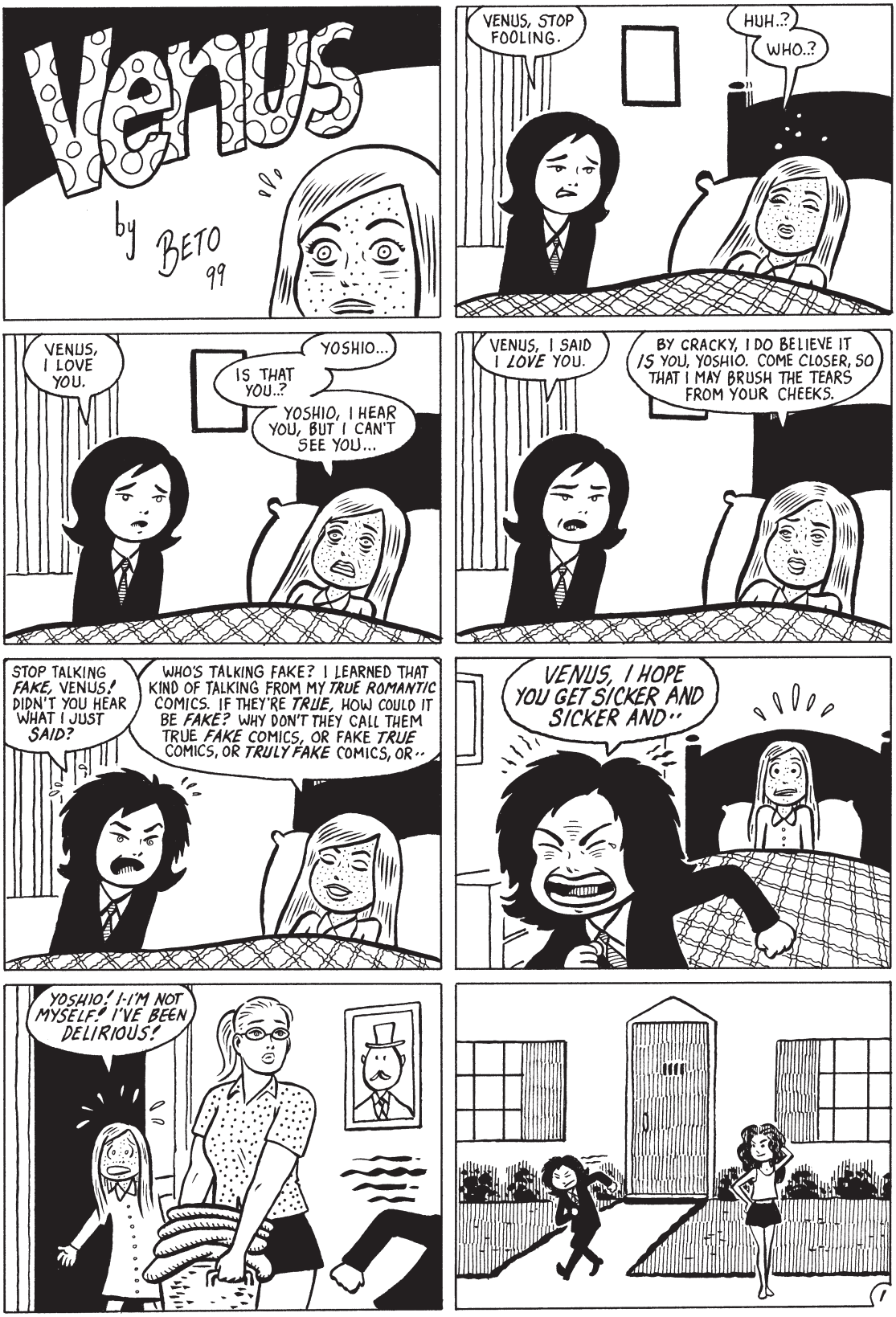

< I MEAN, I DON'T KNOW WHO'S MORE FULL OF HERSELF: PETRA, ALL OBSESSED WITH HER MUSCLES AND ALL THAT SHIT?
SNORT!
< OR-OR FRITZ; I MEAN, WHAT KIND OF A SLUT IS SHE WITH ALL THE BOYFRIENDS?
< AND WHAT THE HELL KIND OF STUPID NAME IS FRITZ FOR A GIRL? >
< OH GOD, AND IF I HAD TO HEAR ANY MORE BORING CUTE SHIT FROM GUADALUPE ABOUT HER STUDENTS...! >
PSHIT.
IF SHE ONLY KNEW THE KIND OF GUY SHE'S MARRIED TO.
SHE WAS THE MAYOR OF THE LITTLE TOWN THEY'RE FROM.
HOTEL
10

YOU'VE NEVER HAD CAMERAS IN MY OFFICE WHEN I WAS THERE, DORALIS. WHICH IS THE COMPUTER EFFECT? ME OR THE OFFICE?
THIS SCENE SHOWS YOU TO BE A SELF-LESS CONTRIBUTOR TO THE COMMUNITY, MAMA.
SO, WHERE'S MY FAMILY, DORALIS? AND WHERE'RE MY SISTERS..? WH-- WHEN THE HELL DID YOU GET THIS..?!?
THEY DID A GREAT JOB WITH YOU AND TIA FRITZI HOLDING HANDS, MAMA, CONSIDERING SHE WASN'T THERE; BUT I'M STILL NOT SURE THEY SCALED HER RIGHT. WELL, THERE'S STILL TIME TO FIX IT.
IT'S ALMOST OVER, MAMA.
HERE'S OUR FAMILY PORTRAIT.
I TALK TO THE AUDIENCE ABOUT THE BEAUTY IN THE DIVERSITY OF LIFE... THEN I INTRODUCE MY GIRLFRIEND CANDACE, MAMA.
EL SHOW DE DORALIS
NOW FOR FUN AND GAMES
$
AND THAT'S IT.
CREDITS ROLL DURING GAME...
11

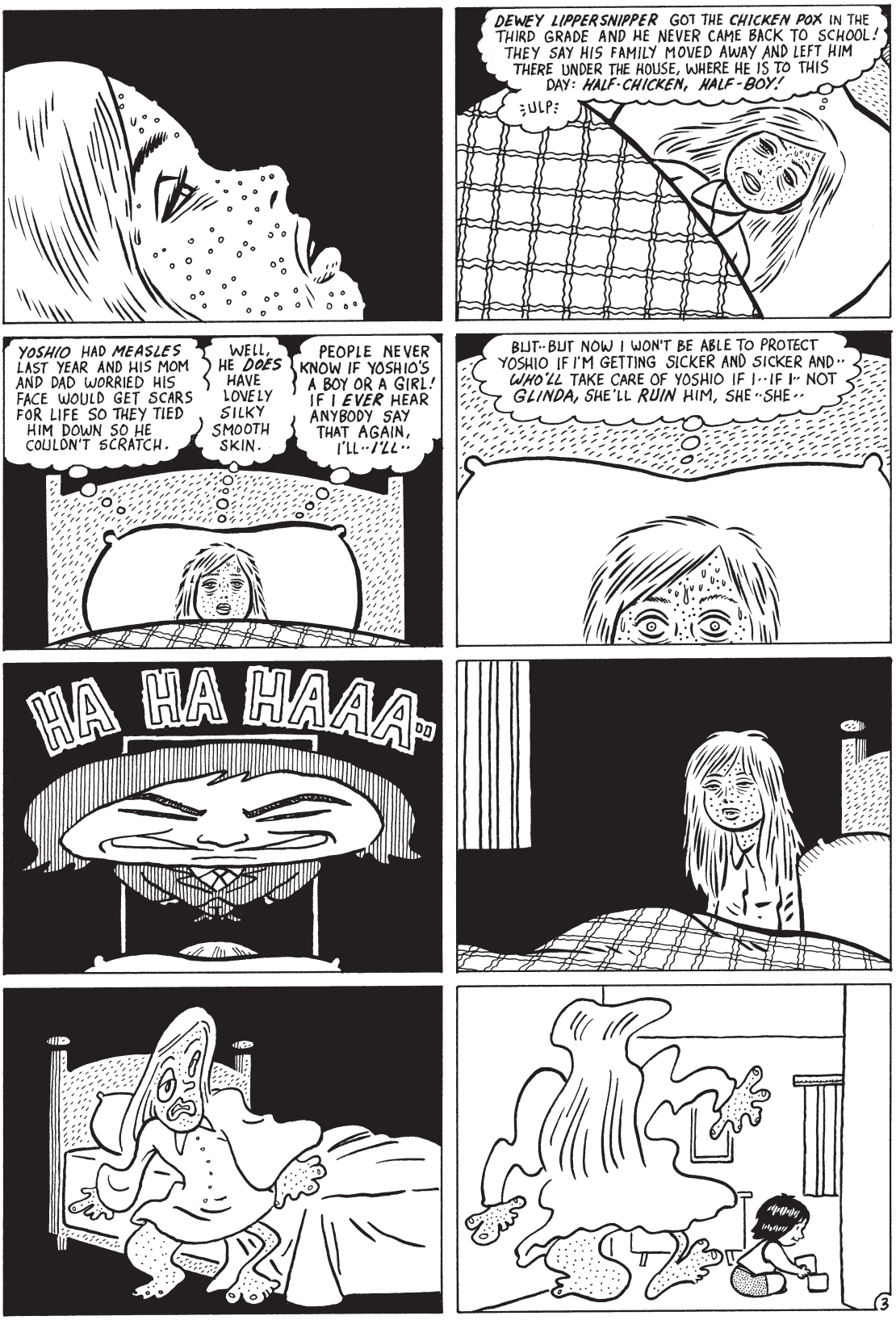
<IT HASN'T BEEN EDITED YET, MAMA. THERE'RE STILL TIME FOR CHANGES.>
<IT'S ONLY A SMALL LOCAL SHOW, MAMA.>
< WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME, DORALÍS? IT'S YOUR SHOW.>
< I WON'T AIR THE PIECE IF YOU DON'T WANT ME TO, MAMA.
<MAMA, I AM WHO I AM. SINCE I WAS LITTLE... IT'S WRONG TO DENY YOURSELF THE TRUTH.>
<DO YOU THINK A MOTHER IS ALWAYS THE LAST TO KNOW WHAT HER KIDS ARE UP TO?>
< GET RID OF THAT PART WITH ME IN THE TWO-PIECE FOR ONE THING, DORALÍS.>
<SHE'S SAYING TO GO AHEAD AND AIR IT, DORALÍS. YOU'D BETTER SOON BEFORE HE CHANGES HER MIND.
<SHE DOESN'T ACCEPT ME, GUADALUPE.>
<SHE TOLD YOU SHE ALREADY KNEW, DORALÍS.>
< I CAN'T STAND IT THAT SHE DOESN'T YELL ANY MORE, GUADALUPE. SHE JUST FREEZES UP.>
CANDY? MY-MY MOM KNOWS, YEAH. NO, JUST NOW. YEAH. OK...OK, BABY.
I LOVE YOU, TOO.
< I'M SHOCKED SHE DIDN'T GO FOR MY THROAT! DIDN'T EVEN LOOK AT ME.
< DORALÍS, FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH: SHE DIDN'T HAVE A CLUE.>
<PIPO, PLEASE SHUT UP.>
12

FROM 'THIEF OF BAGDAD'-1940

FIRSTBORN
MAMA'S MAD BECAUSE DORALIS HAS ADMITTED SHE'S GAY. MAMA'S MAD BECAUSE HER HUSBAND HASN'T BEEN HOME FOR TWO DAYS. MAMA'S MAD BECAUSE SHE'S PAST FORTY, SHE'S MAD BECAUSE OF THIS, MAD BECAUSE OF THAT...
IMMIGRATION
IS MAMA A NICE PERSON WHO'S MAD A LOT OF THE TIME, OR A MEAN PERSON WHO'S NICE ONCE IN A WHILE...? WELL, I'LL TELL YOU.
I'M CONVINCED MAMA'S STRANGELY MOODY BECAUSE HER FIRST CHILD WAS TAKEN FROM HER.
SHE TOLD ME ALL ABOUT IT AND I DIDN'T EVEN HAVE TO PRY IT OUT OF HER. SHE TOLD ME AS IF SHE CONSIDERED ME AN ADULT OR SOMETHING.
BEEPERS
WE WERE AT THE MALL LOOKING AT SHOES IN A WINDOW AND THE TEARS BEGAN TO FLOW DOWN HER FACE. SHE LOOKED STRAIGHT AHEAD AND WHISPERED 'ARMANDO JOSE.' SHE KEPT LOOKING INTO THE WINDOW, TEARS STREAMING...
TAXES
SHE SAID THEY TOLD HER HER BABY DIED AT BIRTH, BUT BECAUSE OF SOME HOSPITAL POLICY, SHE WASN'T ALLOWED TO SEE HIM. SHE DIDN'T BELIEVE THEM BUT EVENTUALLY LET THEM CONVINCE HER IT WAS TRUE.
SHE SAID SHE NEVER TOLD US BECAUSE SHE FEELS SHE'S BETRAYED HER LITTLE ARMANDO JOSE. SHE ASKS HERSELF EVERYDAY WHY SHE DIDN'T INSIST, DIDN'T FIGHT TO SEE HIM: ANYTHING, JUST ONE LOOK, JUST TO HOLD HIM ONCE.
MAMA'S MAD BECAUSE SHE'S GOT SEVEN KIDS, SHE'S MAD BECAUSE SHE'S GOT A TRIPLE 'H' CUP-SIZE AND MORE THAN ONE DOCTOR HAS ADVISED HER AGAINST REDUCTION SURGERY, BECAUSE DUE TO SOME METABOLIC THING SHE'S GOT, THEY'LL PROBABLY GROW BACK.
MAMA'S MAD BECAUSE THEY TOOK HER FIRST CHILD AWAY.
OH, MAMA; I'D BE A LOT MORE MAD THAN YOU.
BETO/99


Venus
by BETO 99
VENUS, STOP FOOLING.
HUH..?
WHO..?
VENUS, I LOVE YOU.
YOSHIO...
IS THAT YOU..?
YOSHIO, I HEAR YOU, BUT I CAN'T SEE YOU...
VENUS, I SAID I LOVE YOU.
BY CRACKY, I DO BELIEVE IT IS YOU, YOSHIO. COME CLOSER, SO THAT I MAY BRUSH THE TEARS FROM YOUR CHEEKS.
STOP TALKING FAKE, VENUS! DIDN'T YOU HEAR WHAT I JUST SAID?
WHO'S TALKING FAKE? I LEARNED THAT KIND OF TALKING FROM MY TRUE ROMANTIC COMICS. IF THEY'RE TRUE, HOW COULD IT BE FAKE? WHY DON'T THEY CALL THEM TRUE FAKE COMICS, OR FAKE TRUE COMICS, OR TRULY FAKE COMICS, OR..
VENUS, I HOPE YOU GET SICKER AND SICKER AND..
YOSHIO! I-I'M NOT MYSELF! I'VE BEEN DELIRIOUS!

NOT SO FAST, YOSHIO YOSHIKI!
OH, YEAH?!
OK, GLINDA! SO YOU WANT TO WRESTLE? OK!
HA HA HAA
COME TO BED NOW, VENUS.
I'LL COME CHECK IN ON YOU IN A LITTLE WHILE, HONEY.
OK, MOM.
YOSHIO WISHES I'LL GET SICKER AND SICKER AND··AND THEN WHAT? I TURN INTO ONE BIG OL' ITCHY MEASLE BUMP?!
I HEARD MOM ON THE PHONE WITH HER SISTER SAY THAT I'M SICKER THAN SHE EVER SAW EVER.
ULP
I GUESS YOSHIO LIKES GLINDA GONZALEZ BETTER THAN ME NOW... WELL, SHE IS VERY GLAMOROUS AND I'M JUST REGULAR.
JUST A REGULAR OL' GIRL SICK ON THE OUTSIDE AND MEAN SICK ON THE INSIDE... MEAN, SICK, MEAN...
MEAN...
2


DEWEY LIPPERSNIPPER GOT THE CHICKEN POX IN THE THIRD GRADE AND HE NEVER CAME BACK TO SCHOOL! THEY SAY HIS FAMILY MOVED AWAY AND LEFT HIM THERE UNDER THE HOUSE, WHERE HE IS TO THIS DAY: HALF-CHICKEN, HALF-BOY!
:ULP:
YOSHIO HAD MEASLES LAST YEAR AND HIS MOM AND DAD WORRIED HIS FACE WOULD GET SCARS FOR LIFE SO THEY TIED HIM DOWN SO HE COULDN'T SCRATCH.
WELL, HE DOES HAVE LOVELY SILKY SMOOTH SKIN.
PEOPLE NEVER KNOW IF YOSHIO'S A BOY OR A GIRL! IF I EVER HEAR ANYBODY SAY THAT AGAIN, I'LL··I'LL··
BUT··BUT NOW I WON'T BE ABLE TO PROTECT YOSHIO IF I'M GETTING SICKER AND SICKER AND·· WHO'LL TAKE CARE OF YOSHIO IF I··IF I·· NOT GLINDA, SHE'LL RUIN HIM, SHE··SHE··
HA HA HAAA··
3

MARIE PLAYING ALL BY HERSELF. THAT'S ABOUT THE BEST THING I COULD SEE RIGHT NOW.
IS MOM YELLING AT THE DOCTOR? ARE MY TEST RESULTS VENUS ZERO, MEASLES A BLAZILLION?
MAMA! VENUS!
HEY.
SHE TALKED.
THERE I WAS: HALF-GIRL, HALF-MEASLE, WHEN MARIE CAME TO MY RESCUE!
NEXT THING I KNOW I'M BACK IN BED AND MY FEVER'S ALL GONE!
MAYBE MARIE'S GOT MYSTIC POWERS...?
WHATEVER, VENUS.
YOU'RE A GENIUS, VENUS! PRETENDING TO PASS OUT JUST TO MAKE YOUR SISTER TALK!
WELL, SHE HASN'T TALKED AGAIN YET, BUT I KNOW SHE WILL.
GENIUSES RUN IN THE FAMILY.
END

# Venus tells it Like it is!

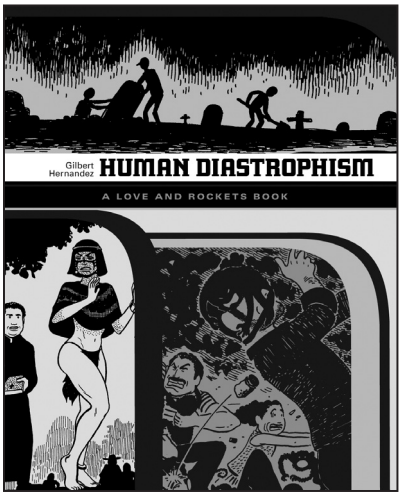
BETO: =97

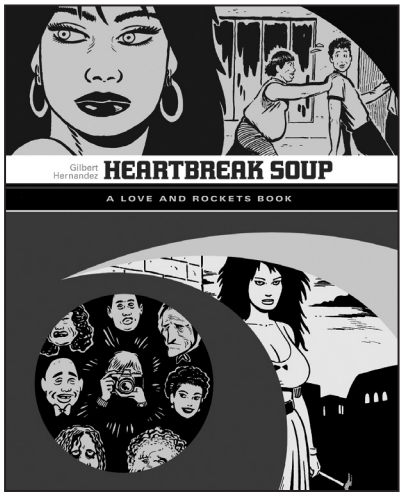
## THE COMPLETE *LOVE AND ROCKETS* LIBRARY

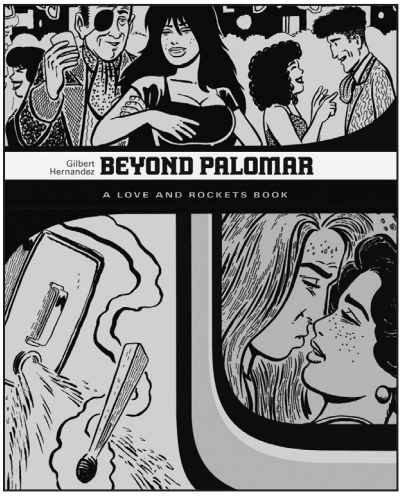
Jaime and Gilbert Hernandez have been creating *Love and Rockets* in various formats since 1982. *The Complete* Love and Rockets *Library* is the only way to read every page from this towering and beloved body of work.

Organized chronologically by author, there are currently four volumes of Gilbert's "Palomar & Luba" stories, five volumes of Jaime's "Locas" stories, and one catch-all collection of non-continuity short stories by Gilbert, Jaime, and sometimes-contributor Mario Hernandez.

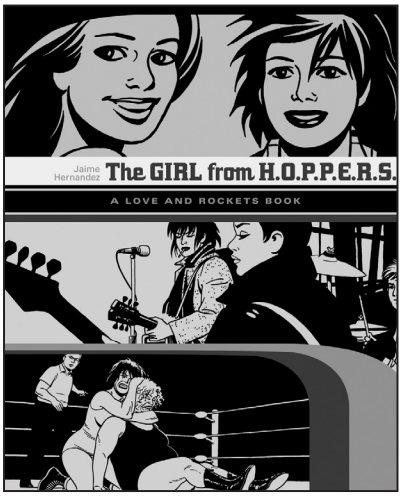
GILBERT HERNANDEZ'S "PALOMAR & LUBA" STORIES:



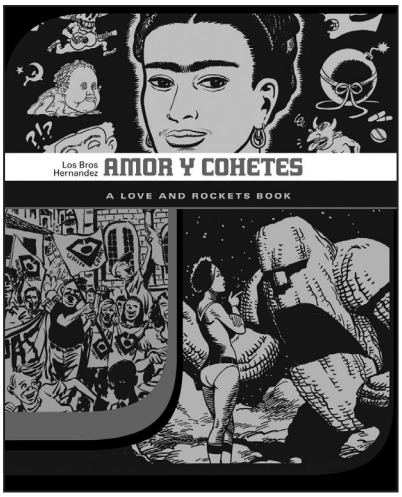



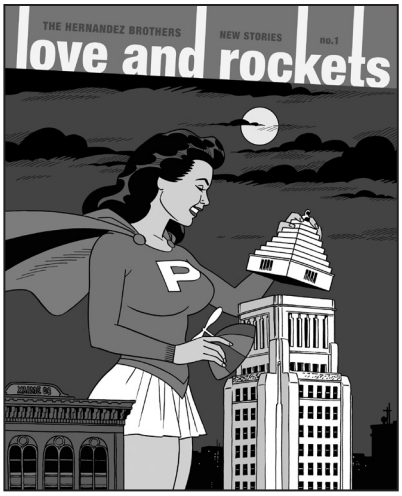



JAIME HERNANDEZ'S "LOCAS" STORIES:

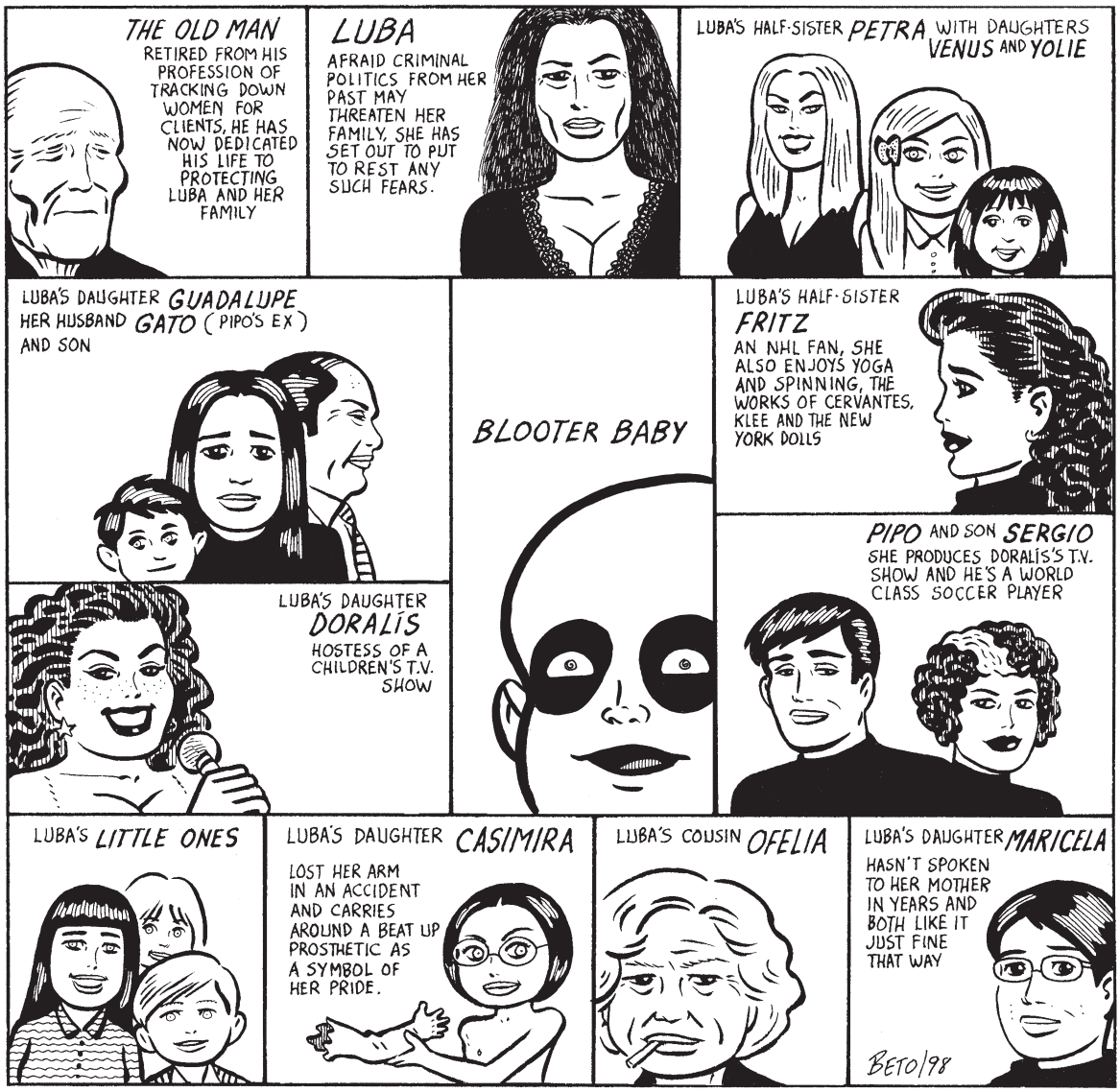


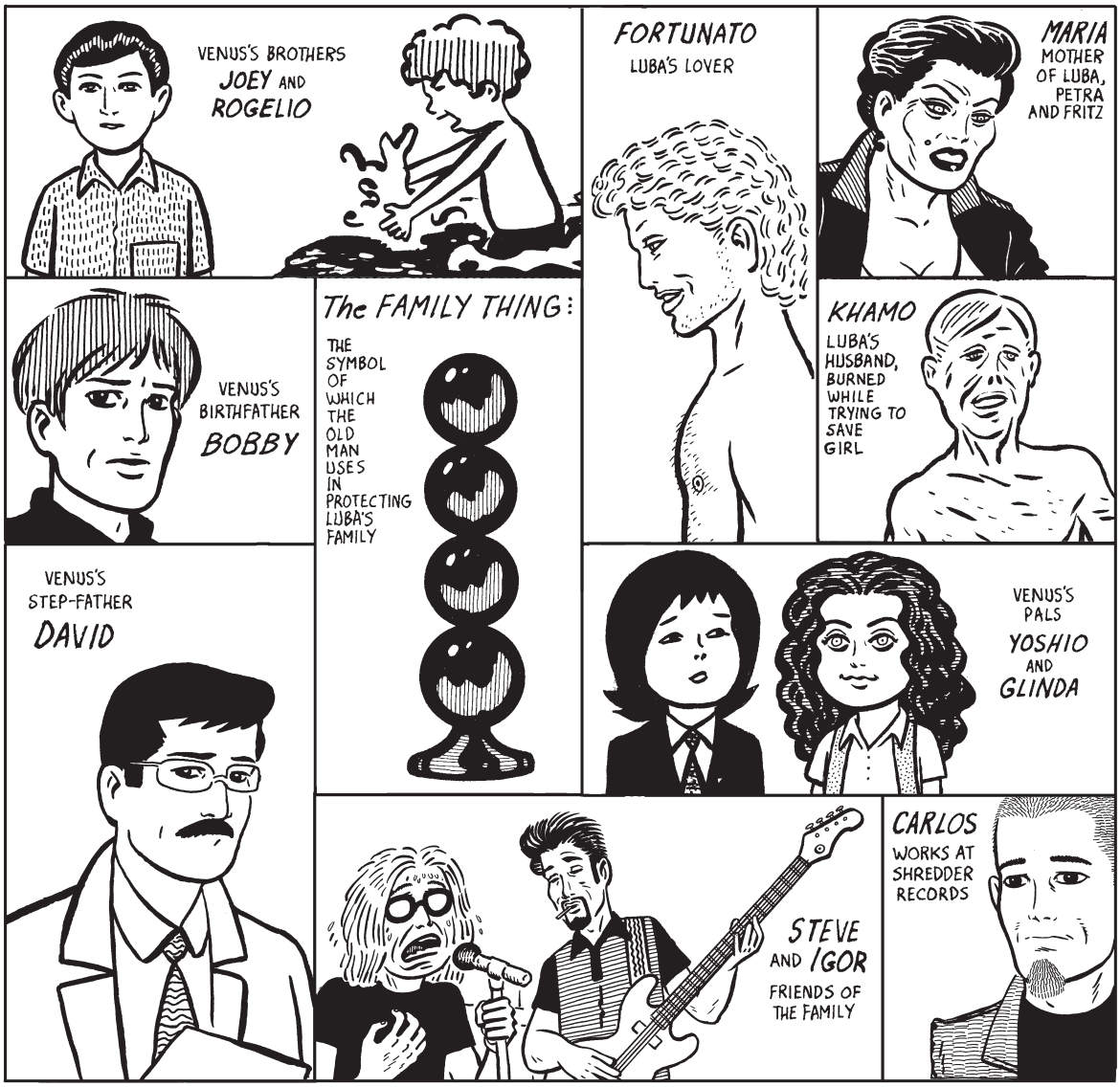

ALSO BY GILBERT, JAIME, & MARIO HERNANDEZ:



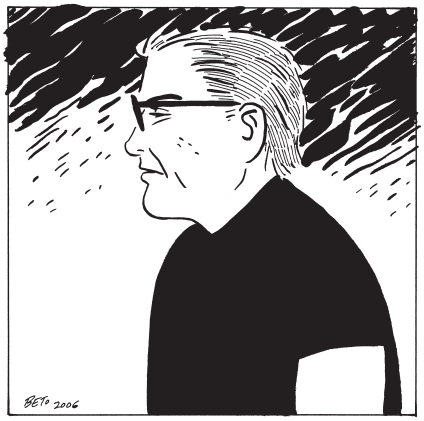




And don't miss the newest work from the Hernandez brothers, appearing annually in the ongoing *Love and Rockets: New Stories*.


THE OLD MAN
RETIRED FROM HIS PROFESSION OF TRACKING DOWN WOMEN FOR CLIENTS, HE HAS NOW DEDICATED HIS LIFE TO PROTECTING LUBA AND HER FAMILY
LUBA
AFRAID CRIMINAL POLITICS FROM HER PAST MAY THREATEN HER FAMILY, SHE HAS SET OUT TO PUT TO REST ANY SUCH FEARS.
LUBA'S HALF-SISTER PETRA WITH DAUGHTERS VENUS AND YOLIE
LUBA'S DAUGHTER GUADALUPE HER HUSBAND GATO (PIPO'S EX) AND SON
BLOOTER BABY
LUBA'S HALF-SISTER FRITZ
AN NHL FAN, SHE ALSO ENJOYS YOGA AND SPINNING, THE WORKS OF CERVANTES, KLEE AND THE NEW YORK DOLLS
LUBA'S DAUGHTER DORALÍS
HOSTESS OF A CHILDREN'S T.V. SHOW
PIPO AND SON SERGIO
SHE PRODUCES DORALÍS'S T.V. SHOW AND HE'S A WORLD CLASS SOCCER PLAYER
LUBA'S LITTLE ONES
LUBA'S DAUGHTER CASIMIRA
LOST HER ARM IN AN ACCIDENT AND CARRIES AROUND A BEAT UP PROSTHETIC AS A SYMBOL OF HER PRIDE.
LUBA'S COUSIN OFELIA
LUBA'S DAUGHTER MARICELA
HASN'T SPOKEN TO HER MOTHER IN YEARS AND BOTH LIKE IT JUST FINE THAT WAY
BETO/98


VENUS'S BROTHERS
JOEY AND
ROGELIO
FORTUNATO
LUBA'S LOVER
MARIA
MOTHER OF LUBA, PETRA AND FRITZ
VENUS'S BIRTHFATHER
BOBBY
The FAMILY THING:
THE SYMBOL OF WHICH THE OLD MAN USES IN PROTECTING LUBA'S FAMILY
KHAMO
LUBA'S HUSBAND, BURNED WHILE TRYING TO SAVE GIRL
VENUS'S STEP-FATHER
DAVID
VENUS'S PALS
YOSHIO AND GLINDA
STEVE AND IGOR
FRIENDS OF THE FAMILY
CARLOS
WORKS AT SHREDDER RECORDS

# GILBERT HERNANDEZ




**Born in 1957, Gilbert Hernandez enjoyed a pleasant childhood in Oxnard, California, with four brothers and one sister. The siblings were, in Gilbert's words, "born into a world with comic books in the house" — Archie, Marvel, and *Dennis the Menace*. A further strain of comics DNA was added later when an older brother smuggled R. Crumb's *Zap* into the house.**

**Gilbert's childhood enthusiasm for comics was equaled only by his teenage appetite for rock and roll ('50s, '60s, '70s, punk). Both he and his brother Jaime created eye-catching poster art for local bands like the Angry Samoans, Agent Orange, Black Flag, and others through the early '80s.**

**Initiated by older brother Mario and bankrolled by younger brother Ismael, Gilbert and Jaime created *Love and Rockets* #1 in 1981. It may have been a very small, black-and-white affair, but almost a quarter of a century later, the series is regarded as a modern classic and the Hernandez brothers continue to create some of the most startling, original, and intelligent comic art to be seen since the '60s underground boom.**

**Ironically, the greatest mainstream exposure for Gilbert came when a British musical group appropriated the comic's name without permission in the 1980s. Years later, the name was symbolically reclaimed by Gilbert when he gave it to a fictional and exceptionally obnoxious garage band in the storyline "Love and Rockets X." Gilbert's 13-year saga *Palomar*, as serialized in the first volume of *Love and Rockets* from 1983 to 1996, remains one of the defining bodies of work of its era.**

**In addition to his continuing work on *Love and Rockets*, Gilbert is the author of the original graphic novels *Sloth* and *Grip* for DC Comics, *Girl Crazy* for Dark Horse Comics, and the illustrator of Peter Bagge's *Yeah!***

**Gilbert lives in Las Vegas, Nevada, with his wife and daughter.**