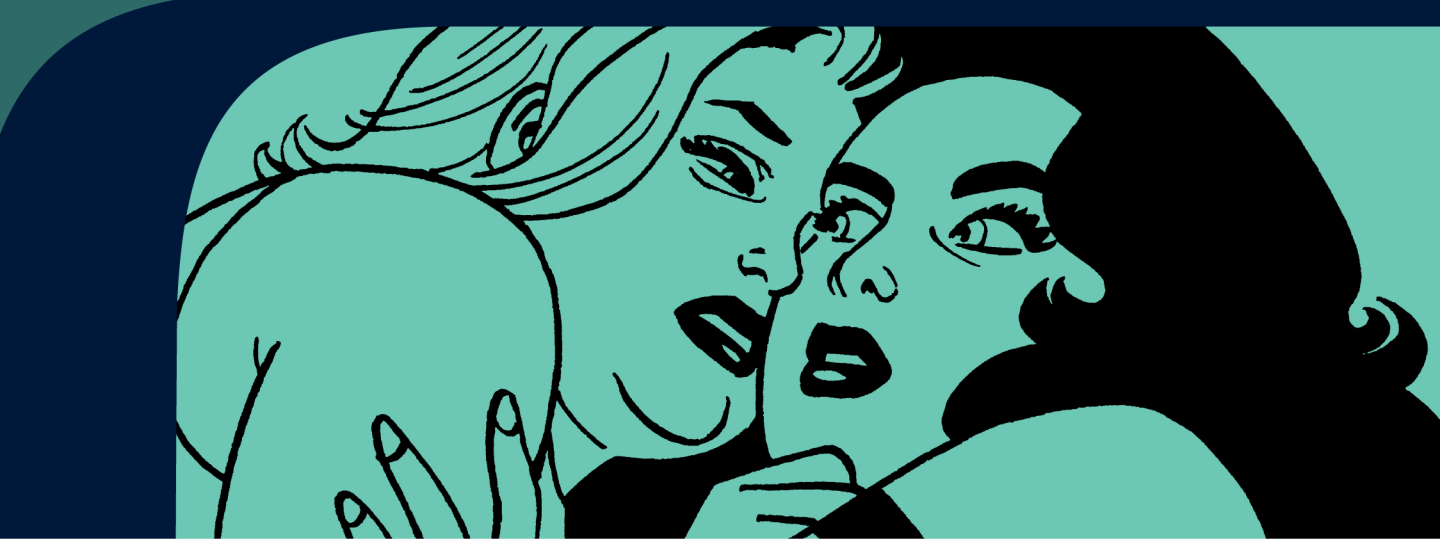
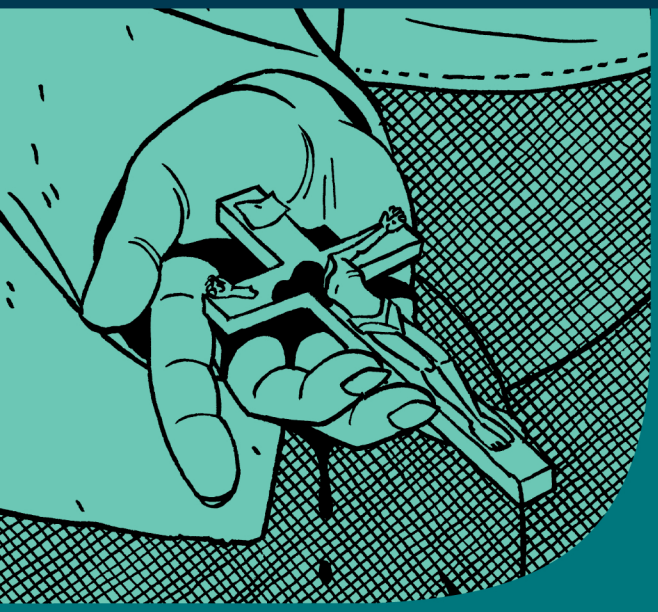


Jaime Hernandez

ESPERANZA

A LOVE AND ROCKETS BOOK



Jaime Hernandez

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A LOVE AND ROCKETS BOOK

FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS

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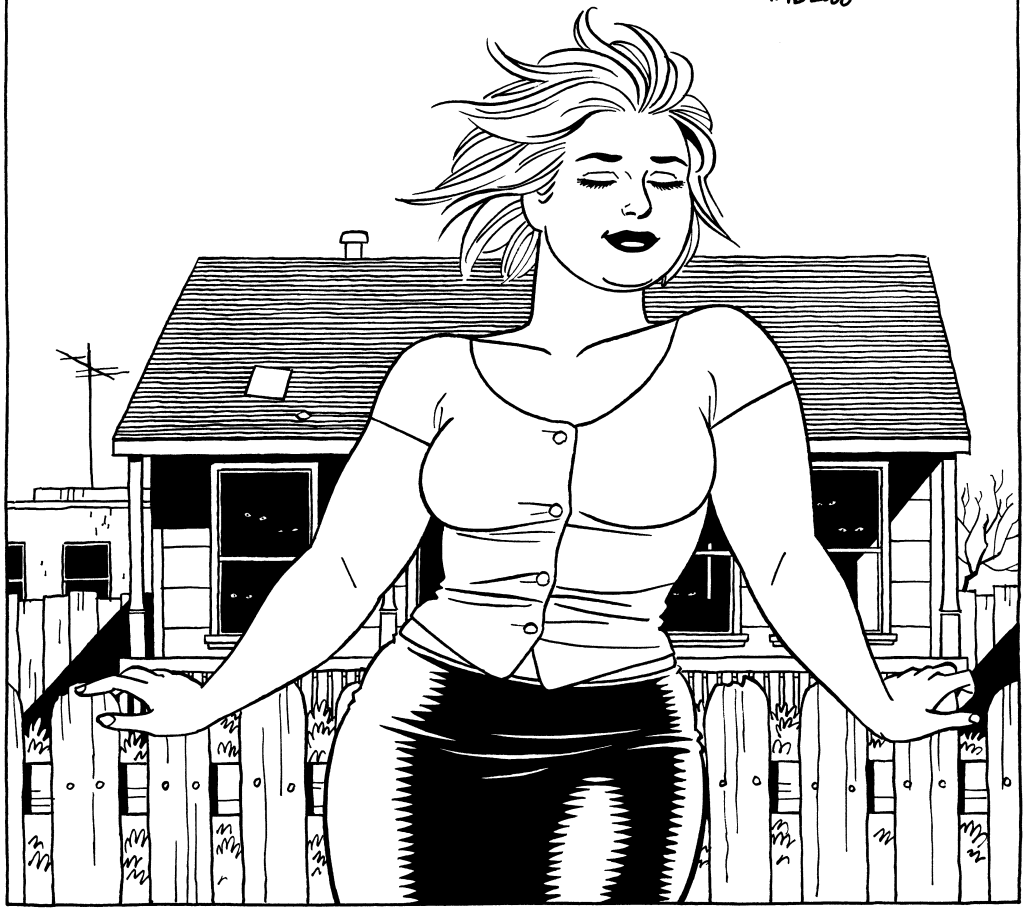
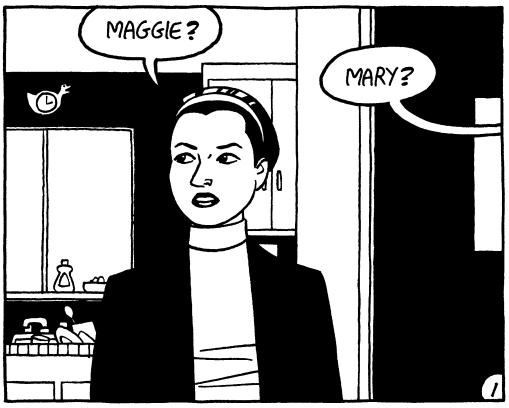
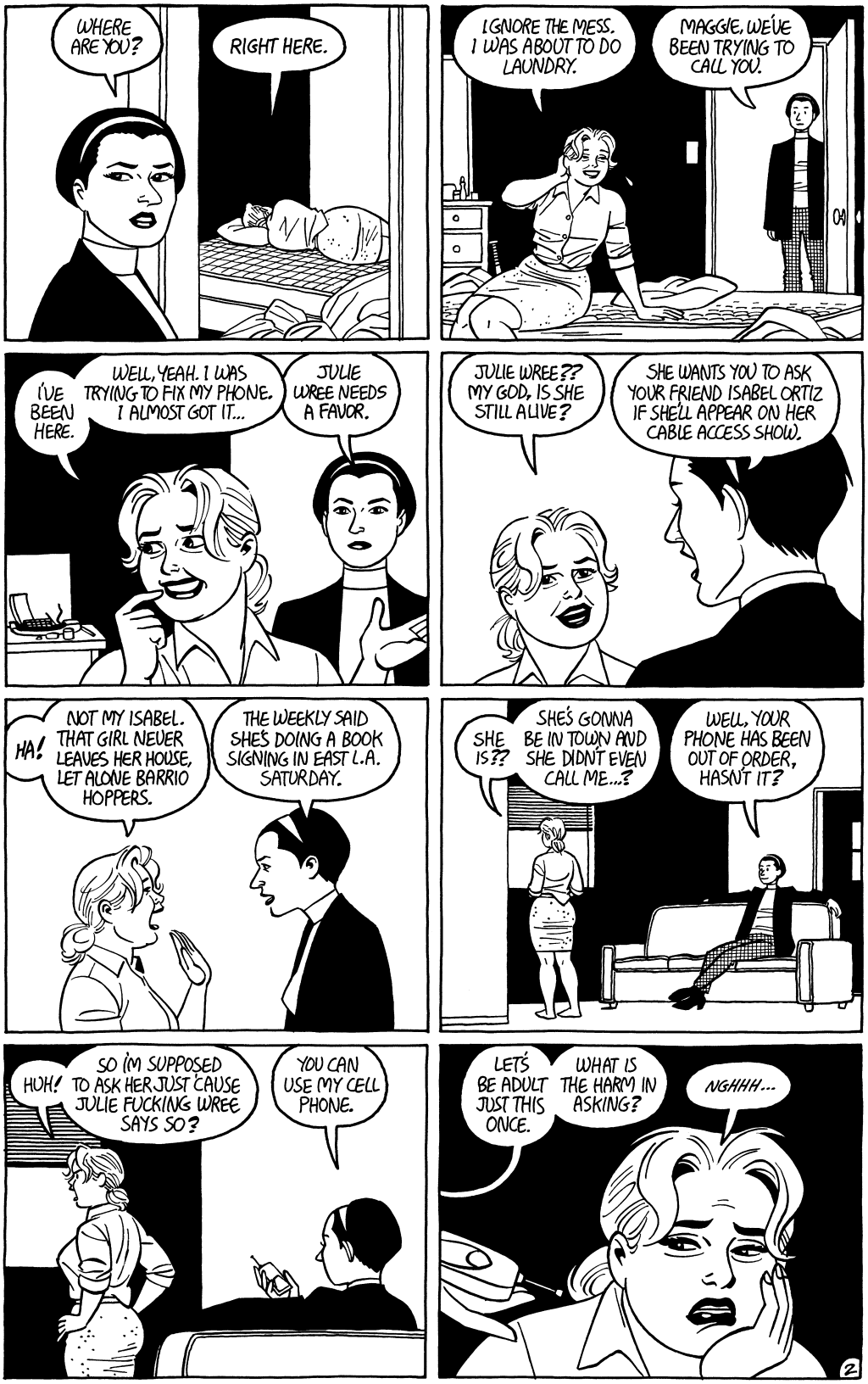





WHERE ARE YOU?
RIGHT HERE.
IGNORE THE MESS. I WAS ABOUT TO DO LAUNDRY.
MAGGIE, WE'VE BEEN TRYING TO CALL YOU.
I'VE BEEN HERE.
WELL, YEAH. I WAS TRYING TO FIX MY PHONE. I ALMOST GOT IT...
JULIE WREE NEEDS A FAVOR.
JULIE WREE?? MY GOD, IS SHE STILL ALIVE?
SHE WANTS YOU TO ASK YOUR FRIEND ISABEL ORTIZ IF SHE'LL APPEAR ON HER CABLE ACCESS SHOW.
HA!
NOT MY ISABEL. THAT GIRL NEVER LEAVES HER HOUSE, LET ALONE BARRIO HOPPERS.
THE WEEKLY SAID SHE'S DOING A BOOK SIGNING IN EAST L.A. SATURDAY.
SHE IS??
SHE'S GONNA BE IN TOWN AND SHE DIDN'T EVEN CALL ME...?
WELL, YOUR PHONE HAS BEEN OUT OF ORDER, HASN'T IT?
HUH!
SO I'M SUPPOSED TO ASK HER JUST 'CAUSE JULIE FUCKING WREE SAYS SO?
YOU CAN USE MY CELL PHONE.
LET'S BE ADULT JUST THIS ONCE.
WHAT IS THE HARM IN ASKING?
NGHHH...

HOPEY! ANOTHER ZIMA!
KEEP YOUR TIE-DYED SHIRT ON, ALTERNATIVE GUY!
SO NOW IZZY THE WITCH LADY'S DOING T.V. INTERVIEWS. GUESS WE CAN ALL DIE NOW.
SHE WAS ALL CIVILIZED WHEN I ASKED HER, TOO. GO FIGURE, HUH?
EXIT
MAYBE PUTTING HER UP AT YOUR PLACE WON'T BE SO SCARY AFTER ALL.
AND MAYBE SHE'LL MURDER ME IN MY SLEEP.
GAW, MAG! IT'S JUST IZZY...
YOU'RE THE ONE THAT SAID STRANGE THINGS HAPPEN TO HER WHEN SHE HAS TO APPEAR IN FRONT OF PEOPLE!
I'VE SEEN IT HAPPEN.
LIKE, WHEN SHE GREW TWENTY FEET TALL? HOPEY, YOU WERE DREAMING!
YOU'RE THE ONE THAT DREAMED SHE SHRUNK TO SUPER TINY.
AT LEAST I ADMIT IT WAS A DREAM.
I HAVE TO GO TO THE BACK FOR A MINUTE.
I GOTTA GO PEE.
VATO'S
3

PUNK.
SKUNK.
YOU'RE COCKY TODAY.
YOU TRY PUTTING UP IZZY, THE INCREDIBLE SHRINKING AND GROWING AT THE SAME TIME WOMAN.
SO NOW I GOTTA PICK HER UP, TAKE HER TO HER BOOK SIGNING, TAKE HER TO MY PLACE FOR THE NIGHT, TAKE HER TO THE STUDIO IN THE MORNING SO SHE CAN APPEAR ON QUEEN CUNT JULIE WREE'S PRECIOUS LITTLE TELEVISION SHOW...
JULIE WREE?!?
I TOLD YOU...
YEAH, BUT YOU ONLY LEFT OUT ONE TINY DETAIL...
WHOSE FUCKIN' SHOW IT IS!
BOOKS
SIGNING TODAY
GAWRSH, MIZZ ORTEEZ. CUD AH HAVE YER OTTERGRAPH?
DONT MAKE ME ILL.
SO WHAT DO YOU WANNA DO NOW? ANYWHERE YOU WANNA GO? ANYTHING YOU WANNA SEE?
WHAT IS HOPEY DOING?
4

I DUNNO. SHE'S NOT SPEAKING TO ME RIGHT NOW.
DO I LOOK LIKE A TRAITOR TO YOU?
HOPEY AND THIS JULIE PERSON GO BACK A WAYS, DON'T THEY?
THEY WERE LIKE, BEST FRIENDS WHEN THEY WERE LITTLE BUT THEN JULIE GOT POPULAR AND HOPEY GOT WEIRD AND FROM THEN ON THEY PRETTY MUCH BECAME MORTAL ENEMIES...THE END.
ANNO DOMINI.
WHAT DO YOU WANNA DO TONIGHT?
IT'S YOUR HOME, NINFA. WHAT DO YOU DO WITH YOUR EVENINGS OF LATE?
NOT REALLY MUCH THESE DAYS. WATCH T.V...
I WON'T BE IN YOUR WAY.
GOOD NIGHT.
WAIT, FIRST LET ME PUT THE SHEETS BACK ON THE BED. THEY'RE STILL PRETTY CLEAN. I WAS GONNA DO LAUNDRY, BUT...
IZZY...?
ZAWWWW
OK, I GUESS WE DON'T HAVE TO HAVE SHEETS.
I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND IF I SLEEP WAY OVER HERE ON THIS NICE, SAFE COUCH, IZZY. THANK YOU VERY MUCH.
BRRRR!
5

Capri
HM.
FIVE-SIX.
SHE SURE AINT SHRINKING OR GROWING.
MAYBE SHE'S JUST GONNA GET SUPER FAT.
OH, WELL. MISERY LOVES COMPANY.
GOD, IM SO GULLIBLE.
FUCKING HOPEY.
EEEEEEE
EEEEEYAAEEE
6

EEEEEEEEEEEE
EEYAA STOP!
...
DAMN, IZZY! WHAT THE FUCK IS YOUR TRIP?!
C'MON, BACK TO BED. YOU WERE SLEEP-WALKING.
YEESH...
...
EEEYAAEEEEEEE
EEEEAY
IZZY! WAKE UP!
EEE WAKE UP!
...
OK... OK...

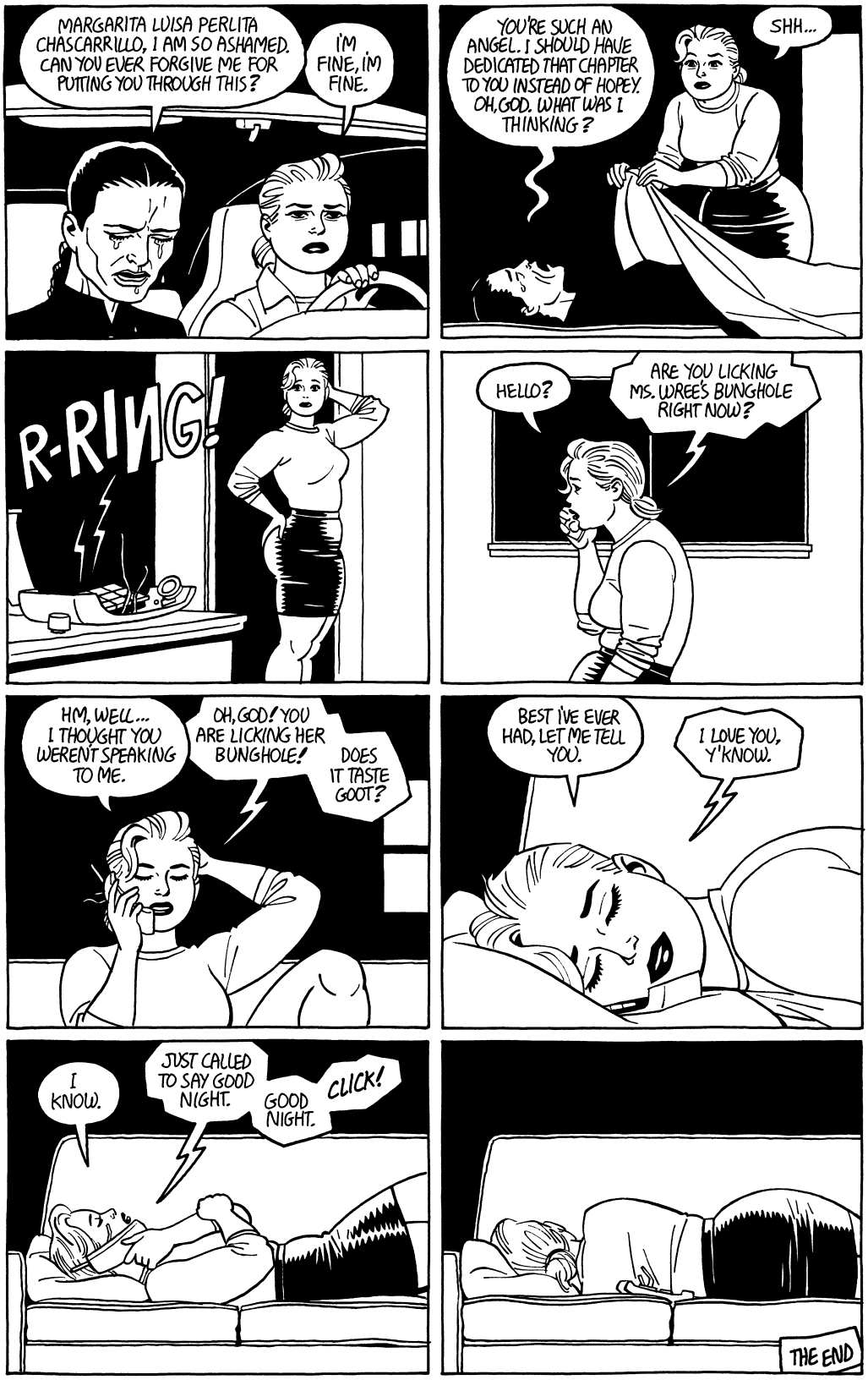
EEEYAAEES
FUCK IT!
SLAM
I HOPE YOU RUIN YOUR VOCAL CHORDS SO YOU CAN'T TALK ON YOUR CRUMMY T.V. SHOW!
Capri
THIS COFFEE OF YOURS TASTES LIKE CACA.
YEAH, WELL, WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO?
NGHHHH... IZZY, PLEASE. DON'T DO THIS TO ME.
I TOLD YOU I'M NOT GOING IN UNLESS YOU COME IN WITH ME.
OK, SEE THE GIRL WITH THE POINTED NOSE? SHE'LL HELP YOU.
OK, EVERYBODY! LET'S GET THIS SHOW ON THE ROAD!
WOO!
OH, GOD. IT'S THE QUEEN HERSELF.
8

JULIE, ISABEL IS HERE.
GREAT!
JUST WALK OUT THAT DOOR AND FUCK THEM ALL... JUST WALK OUT THAT DOOR AND FUCK THEM ALL...
HEY, IS YOUR NAME MAGGIE?
JUST WALK OUT THAT...
POP!
HUH? YEAH...
OF HOPEY AND MAGGIE?
WELL, YEAH...
I DON'T KNOW IF YOU REMEMBER ME; YOU CHICKS USED TO MAKE ME STEAL BEER FOR YOU. I'M RENO...
OH YEAH...
YOU WERE SO LITTLE THEN. EVEN LITTLER THAN US.
YEAH, SO, WHAT EVER HAPPENED TO HOPEY? SHE WAS THEE COOLEST...
RENO!
GOTTA GO, MAGGIE. HER MAJESTY CALLS.
STICK AROUND. WE'LL TALK MORE.
OK.
YEAH, I KNEW I KNEW YOU FROM SOMEWHERE...
YOU GO TO THOSE POOL PARTIES AT THAT CRAZY RICH LADY'S HOUSE.
SOME-TIMES.
SOMETIMES YOU WEAR THAT BIKINI THAT MAKES YOU POP OUT ALL OVER.
WELL, THANK YOU VERY MUCH.
TSK!
WHAT?
SO, WHAT'S HOPEY DOING? THAT CHICK TOTALLY CRACKS ME UP BIG TIME.
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
GOTTA USE THE TOILET.
YOU COULDN'T HAVE ASKED COOL AND FUNNY HOPEY TO HELP YOU, COULD YOU, MARY?
QUIET, EVERYBODY! WE'RE READY TO ROLL!
SO ROLL ALREADY!
QUIET!
9

I'VE GOT A BRAND NEW PAIR OF ROLLER SKATES, HE'S...
WREEPRODUCTIONS PRESENTS
JUST FRIENDS
HOST
JULIE WREE
PRODUCED BY
JULIE WREE
TODAY'S GUEST
HI, WELCOME TO OUR SHOW. I'M JULIE AND THESE ARE MY FRIENDS MADISON AND MARY AND THIS IS A SHOW WHERE WE JUST HAVE FUN AND SAY WHAT'S ON OUR MINDS.
I'M TOTALLY STOKED ABOUT TODAY'S GUEST. SHE IS ISABEL ORTIZ AND SHE HAS WRITTEN A BOOK ABOUT, OF ALL THINGS, MY OWN HOMETOWN OF HUERTA.
BUT FIRST, IT'S TIME FOR TODAY'S STATISTIC.
WHAT DO YOU GUYS THINK IS THE PERCENTAGE OF PEOPLE IN ENCINO THAT WEAR SUNGLASSES?
OH, GEE...
WELL, HERE'S OUR RINGCARD STATISTIC GIRL VIVIAN WITH THE ANSWER.
WOW! ONLY FORTY-TWO PERCENT! I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE MORE.
SO DID I.
42%
MARY JUST GOT BACK FROM HAWAII.
MARY, YOU'RE SO LUCKY. HOW WAS IT?
GREAT!
I HEAR YOU BROUGHT PICTURES.
PHOTOS
10

WHAT'S THIS ONE?
THAT WAS ON OUR FIRST DAY.
THAT WAS A GREAT HOTEL IN HONOLULU.
WE WERE IN WAIKIKI IN THIS ONE.
COOL.
GOD, MARY. I LOVE YOUR BLAZER. DID YOU GET IT IN HAWAII?
NO, HERE AT BLOOMINGDALES, ACTUALLY.
ISN'T IT GREAT?
OK, TIME FOR ANOTHER STATISTIC.
WHAT IS THE PERCENTAGE OF PEOPLE IN ENCINO THAT WATCH "CHICAGO HOPE"?
HUH.
VIVIAN?
WELL, LOOK. IT'S A WHOPPING EIGHTY...
WAIT A MINUTE. THAT'S THE COFFEE STATISTIC...
WRONG CARD!
BZZT!
68
NOW IT'S TIME TO GET SERIOUS.
AREN'T YOU GUYS JUST SO SICK TO DEATH OF ALL THESE STUPID SPEEDBUMPS THAT ARE POPPING UP ALL OVER?
OH, WAY!

THEY'RE NOT EVEN TALKING TO IZZY.
BELIEVE ME, WITH THE TYPE OF QUESTIONS THEY ASK, IZZY IS BETTER OFF.
WELL, THAT'S OUR SHOW FOR TODAY, I GUESS. WELL SEE YOU NEXT TIME, OK?
BYE.
THAT'S IT?
IZZY, THEY SAID TO WAIT FOR THE CREDITS TO ROLL.
GRUNT!
DON'T WORRY, THE CAMERA WASN'T EVER ON HER.
♫ I RODE MY BICYCLE PAST YOUR WINDOW...♫
SO, ARE THEY GONNA DO A SECOND PART AND ASK HER STUFF ON THE NEXT SHOW, OR WHAT?
I DOUBT IT.
THEY NEVER LET ME TALK, EITHER.
YOU BE SURE TO TELL HOPEY I SAID HI. AND MAYBE WE CAN ALL HOOK UP SOMETIME.
TELL HER I SAID HI, TOO.
SURE, WHAT-EVER.
EXCUSE ME.
EXCUSE ME!
YOU HAVE A LOT OF NERVE SHOWING YOUR FACE HERE, MISS COOL BAD ASS PUNKER.
?
SHE BROUGHT ISABEL.
SO, WHO'S SHE BRINGING NEXT, THE OTHER BAD ASS PUNK-ER SO THEY CAN BE MEAN TO ME?
MAGGIE, YOU KNEW THIS WOULD HAPPEN.
I'M GOING, YA FUCKIN'...
GET HER OUT OF HERE!
YOU SHOULDA SLAPPED THE BITCH SILLY.
I DON'T GIVE A SHIT ABOUT JULIE, FUCKING WREE. LET'S JUST GO, OK?
THIS IS MY DOING, ISN'T IT?
12


MARGARITA LUISA PERLITA CHASCARRILLO, I AM SO ASHAMED. CAN YOU EVER FORGIVE ME FOR PUTTING YOU THROUGH THIS?
I'M FINE, I'M FINE.
YOU'RE SUCH AN ANGEL. I SHOULD HAVE DEDICATED THAT CHAPTER TO YOU INSTEAD OF HOPEY. OH, GOD. WHAT WAS I THINKING?
SHH...
R-RING!
HELLO?
ARE YOU LICKING MS. WREE'S BUNGHOLE RIGHT NOW?
HM, WELL... I THOUGHT YOU WEREN'T SPEAKING TO ME.
OH, GOD! YOU ARE LICKING HER BUNGHOLE!
DOES IT TASTE GOOT?
BEST I'VE EVER HAD, LET ME TELL YOU.
I LOVE YOU, Y'KNOW.
I KNOW.
JUST CALLED TO SAY GOOD NIGHT.
GOOD NIGHT.
CLICK!
THE END

MAGGIE

XAIME 2001
SO, I FIGURE, IZZY, HOW COULD THE WORLD SUCK? THERE'S FAR TOO MUCH OF IT TO SUCK.
EVERY SINGLE COOL THING WE KNOW OF, OUTSIDE OF THE STARS AND HEAVENS, IS RIGHT HERE ON THIS EARTH FOR US. SO IF THERE'S ANYTHING THAT SUCKS, GOD, IT MUST BE ME.
NO TRUER WORDS WERE EVER SPOKEN, MAGGIE.
SO, WHAT DO WE DO ABOUT IT?
I HAVEN'T THE FOGGIEST NOTION.
I GUESS I SUCK.

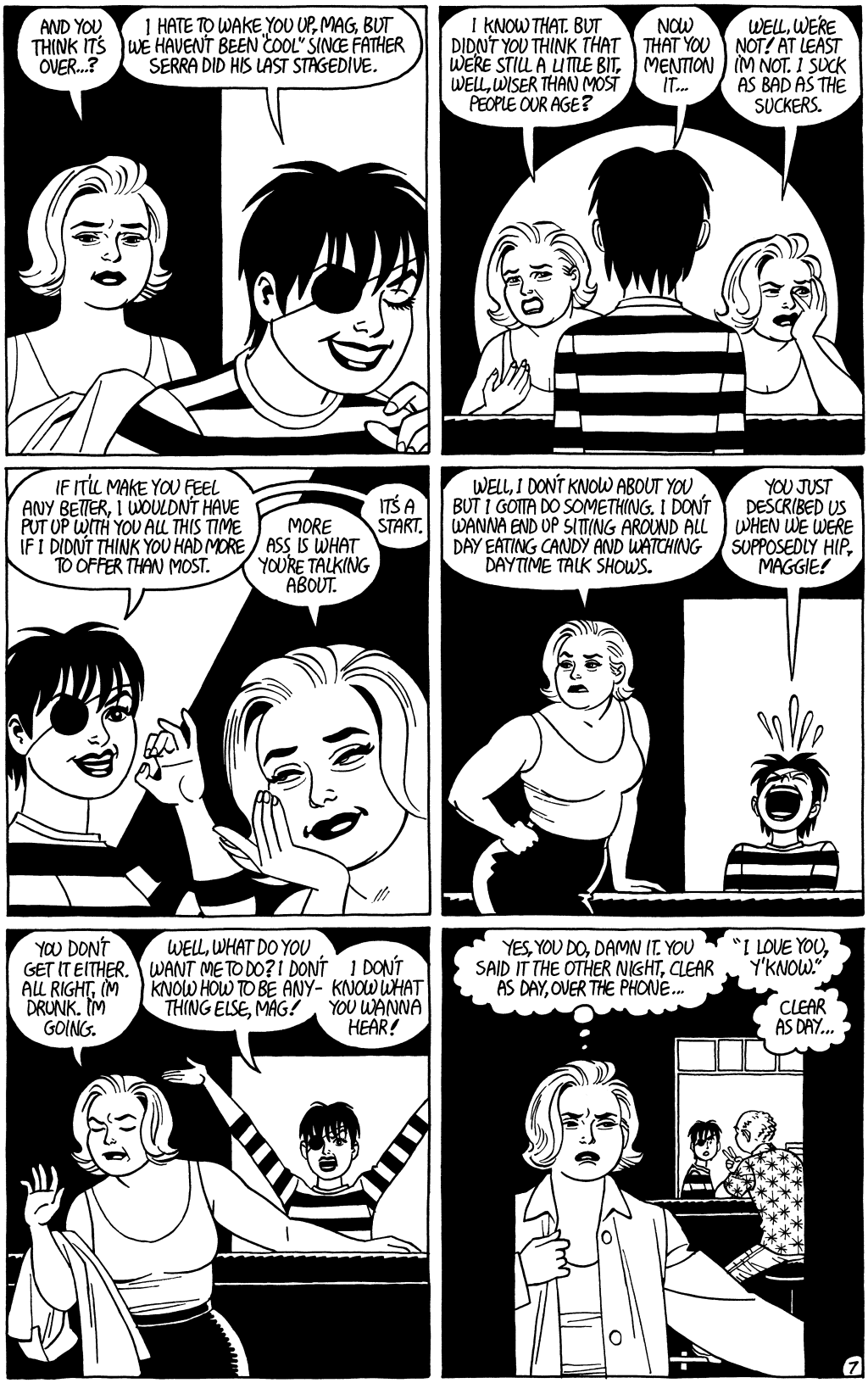
WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THESE OLD COMIC BOOKS?
THOSE ARE SORT OF MY LUCKY COMICS. HOPEY STOLE 'EM FROM DEL CHIMNEY AND GAVE 'EM TO ME WHEN WE FIRST STARTED HANGING OUT.
AND WHAT MAKES THEM SO LUCKY?
BELIEVE IT OR NOT, THAT BEAT UP OL' STACK OF COMICS GOT ME THROUGH SOME OF MY TOUGHEST BOUTS WITH DEPRESSION.
YOU DON'T SAY.
OH YEAH. CHEETAH TORPEDA, SPACE QUEEN, BEEZ AND GIGGY, ROY COWBOY'S CHRISTMAS JOKE BOOK, ULTIMAX AND GO GO GIRL, DEATH TALES ANNUAL NUMBER TWO... THEY WERE JUST THE SWELLEST.
SO ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS CHECK UP ON "BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES" AND PING! YOU'RE CURED?
HOPEY WATCHES A TAPE OF "JASON AND THE ARGONAUTS" WHEN SHE'S HURTIN'.
AND TO THINK HOW I WASTED ALL THOSE YEARS SLASHING MY WRISTS WHEN ALL I HAD TO DO WAS GO OUTSIDE AND SMELL A FUCKING ROSE.
NOT EVERYBODY LIKES BEING BUMMED OUT OR WANTS TO KILL THEMSELF, IZZY!
OH? AND HOW HAVE YOUR OLD COMICS DONE FOR YOU THIS TIME AROUND, NINFA?
GOD DAMN IT, IZZY! I DON'T WANT TO ARGUE WITH YOU TODAY, OK?
GOOD BYE!
2

SHIT! FUCK! PISS!
DAMN IT, IZZY! WHAT ARE YOU STILL DOING HERE? WHY DON'T YOU JUST GO HOME TO HOPPERS AND LEAVE ME TO MY PEACEFUL MISERY?
OK, SO THE OLD COMICS HAVE LOST SOME OF THE OLD MAGIC. BASICALLY, THEY DON'T WORK ANY MORE SO WHAT DO I DO, BUY NEW ONES?
CRANZEDÄNZ COMICZ
IG!
BUT, THEY'RE ALL SO BUTT UGLY. LIKE, THEY FORGOT HOW TO DRAW OR SOMETHING. EVEN THE FUNNY ONES MUNCH.
THAT'S NOT SPACE QUEEN!
MAYBE THEY SELL OLD ONES.
MAYBE I COULD TRADE MINE FOR...
OH OH. WHAT HAVE WE HERE?
IT'S MY EX. I FORGOT HE COMES IN EVERY WEDNESDAY FOR THE NEW COMICS.
SO, HOW'S SINGLE LIFE TREATING YOU, TONY CHASE? GETTIN' ANY LATELY? POOR BOY, SO PAINFULLY SHY.
X-SHITS
COMICS
TILT!
UNTIL NOW!
SHY SCHMY, I'M SURE!
AND YOU ALWAYS TOLD ME I'D BE THE ONE TO FIND SOMEBODY FIRST!
LOWERS
NO HO
3

GRANZFRANZ COMICZ
GOD, WHO KNEW?
DON'T BE JEALOUS, MAG. YOU DIVORCED HIM.
AFTER ALL, THEY MIGHT JUST BE PALS.
PALS OR NOT, LEAVE 'EM BE.
I WONDER IF THEY SAW ME.
SHE WOULD CERTAINLY BE HIS PERFECT TYPE IF THEY ARE GOING TOGETHER.
TALL, WHITE, HIP, STACKED AND PROBABLY SHALLOWER THAN SHIT ITSELF.
SHALLOW GIRLS ARE FAR MORE EASIER TO HANDLE, HUH, BOYS?
TONY BETTER NOT HAVE THOUGHT I WAS SHALLOW. I AIN'T LIKE THOSE OTHER TUNAS.
YOU HEAR THAT, IZZY? JUST 'CAUSE I CAN DRIVE MY BLUES AWAY WITH A STACK OF OLD COMICS DOES NOT MAKE ME SHALLOW.
OR DOES IT?
AM I SHALLOW? AM I??
HAVE I BEEN LIVING OFF THIS "PUNK" COCKINESS SO LONG THAT I COULDN'T SEE THAT I REALLY HAVE NOTHING TO SAY?
NO WONDER TONY CHASE DIVORCED ME!
GO AHEAD, YOU BORING PEOPLE, HAVE YOUR LAUGH. YOU'RE LOOKING AT AN EQUALLY USELESS PERSON.
HOW EMBARRASSING IS THAT??
TITANIC
THE MUSICALITY
I-I'M NORMAL.
4

ELMO'S RITE SPOT
HEY!
YEAH, I KNOW YOU, DON'T I?
I'VE SEEN YOU AT THAT CRAZY RICH LADY'S POOL PARTIES IN THE HILLS.
AND YOU WERE AT THE CABLE SHOW THE OTHER DAY.
AND AT THE LAUNDROMAT THE VERY NEXT DAY.
THAT'S SO FUCKIN' WEIRD THAT WE KEEP RUNNING INTO EACH OTHER, HUH?
ARE YOU GOING INTO ELMO'S?
OK, COOL. MAYBE I'LL JOIN YA.
SURE.
I SEE IT IN YOUR EYE, VALIENT CORSAIR. YOU DREAM OF A FAR MORE GLAMOROUS ERA LONG AGO WHEN MEN WERE MEN AND WOMEN DIDN'T KNOW WHAT THE HELL THEY WERE. PERHAPS THE MAGIC ELIXIR CAN HELP TAKE YOU THERE. THE CHOICE IS YOURS AND YOURS ALONE...
VATO'S
HEY, MAG. WHATCHA DOIN' HERE? WHERE'S IZZY?
HAUNTING MY POOR HOUSE, WHAT ELSE?
DO YOU HAVE SOMETHING FOR A DOWN AND OUT SHALLOW, BORING PERSON?
5

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO. IZZY WON'T LEAVE AND SHE'S DRIVING ME CRAZED.
HOLD THAT THOUGHT...
HEY! HEY!
I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU TO SPLIT!
ELISEO, THROW THE LADY OUT.
I'M NOT DOIN' NOTHIN', HOPEY! I'M JUST TALKING!
I WARNED YOU, VIVIAN! NOW...
GO!
WHAT'S UP, HOPEY? IS SHE SOME KINDA ESTRANGED LOVER?
WHO, THE FROGMOUTH? SHE'S JUST TROUBLE, PURE TROUBLE. AND I DON'T MEAN THE SEXY KIND.
HOW DO YOU THINK I GOT THIS?
"THE OTHER NIGHT I'M STANDING HERE AS SHE GOES ON FLAPPING HER ANNOYING LIPS AS USUAL WHEN SOME EQUALLY ANNOYING CUNT RUNS UP BEHIND AND COLDCOCKS HER WITH A BEER BOTTLE AND THE GLASS FLIES EVERYWHERE, SOME OF IT STRAIGHT INTO MY EYE. SHE'S TROUBLE, I TELL YOU."
PARDON MY SNICKER BUT THAT'S WHAT THEY USED TO SAY ABOUT YOU, 'MEMBER? "OH GOD, HERE COMES TROUBLE."
THAT WAS SOME TIME AGO, MAG. AND I DON'T REMEMBER HOLDING THAT TITLE ALONE, EXACTLY.
MY GOD, WE MADE SO MANY PEOPLE NERVOUS AND NEITHER ONE OF US WERE OVER FIVE FEET TALL.
I KNOW. AND ALL THEY HAD TO DO WAS HANG US UP ON A COAT RACK AND BE DONE WITH US.
6


AND YOU THINK IT'S OVER...?
I HATE TO WAKE YOU UP, MAG, BUT WE HAVEN'T BEEN "COOL" SINCE FATHER SERRA DID HIS LAST STAGEDIVE.
I KNOW THAT. BUT DIDN'T YOU THINK THAT WE'RE STILL A LITTLE BIT, WELL, WISER THAN MOST PEOPLE OUR AGE?
NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT...
WELL, WE'RE NOT! AT LEAST I'M NOT. I SUCK AS BAD AS THE SUCKERS.
IF IT'LL MAKE YOU FEEL ANY BETTER, I WOULDN'T HAVE PUT UP WITH YOU ALL THIS TIME IF I DIDN'T THINK YOU HAD MORE TO OFFER THAN MOST.
MORE ASS IS WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.
IT'S A START.
WELL, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU BUT I GOTTA DO SOMETHING. I DON'T WANNA END UP SITTING AROUND ALL DAY EATING CANDY AND WATCHING DAYTIME TALK SHOWS.
YOU JUST DESCRIBED US WHEN WE WERE SUPPOSEDLY HIP, MAGGIE!
YOU DON'T GET IT EITHER. ALL RIGHT, I'M DRUNK. I'M GOING.
WELL, WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO? I DON'T KNOW HOW TO BE ANY-THING ELSE, MAG!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU WANNA HEAR!
YES, YOU DO, DAMN IT. YOU SAID IT THE OTHER NIGHT, CLEAR AS DAY, OVER THE PHONE...
"I LOVE YOU, Y'KNOW."
CLEAR AS DAY...
7

I THINK THAT WAS THE FIRST TIME YOU'VE EVER SAID IT IN YOUR LIFE BUT YOU SAID IT AND YOU SAID IT TO ME.
CLEAR AS DAY...
MAGGIE!
OH, BOY. HERE COMES BIG TITS.
YOU KNOW, IT WASN'T MY FAULT. THAT GIRL HIT ME WITH THE BOTTLE JUST BECAUSE HER FIANCÉ ENJOYED TALKING TO ME. HOPEY'S JUST A BITCH!
O-OK, SHE'S NOT A BITCH.
DID SHE SAY IF HER EYE WAS OK?
WHERE ARE YOU HEADED NOW?
I KNOW THIS OTHER BAR WE COULD GO TO ON LAS PALMAS.
SPIT
THE FIANCÉ, HE SAID I MOVE REAL GOOD. HE REALLY LIKES MY FRENCH WAY.
FRENCH? EARLIER YOU SAID YOU'RE PURA CHICANA, GIRL.
FUCK THAT. FRENCH IS WAY MORE EXOTIC THAN CHICANA.
I'M CHICANA.
OH, RIGHT ON. CHICANA TO CHICANA ALL THE WAY, SISTER.
YEAH, OK, I GOTTA GO.
WAIT, MAGGIE. LOOK, I REALLY DON'T WANNA GO HOME TONIGHT. COULD YOU HAVE ONE MORE DRINK WITH ME?
WHAT'S WRONG, IS THE GIRL WITH THE BOTTLE WAITING FOR YOU AT HOME?
8

SHIT, I AIN'T AFRAID OF THAT BITCH. BRING HER ON.
NO, IT'S THE FIANCÉ. HE'S SO OBSESSED WITH ME.
HE OFFERED TO BUY ME A CAR BUT, FUCK, WHAT AM I GONNA DO WITH ANOTHER PORSCHE? HE'S SUCH A PEST.
THEN HOW ABOUT IF YOU COME OVER TO MY PLACE AND WE CAN WATCH SOME T.V.
LOOK, VIVIAN...
THEN HOW ABOUT A RIDE HOME? COULD YOU AT LEAST GIVE ME A RIDE HOME?
HOW COME YOU DIDN'T JUST DRIVE YOUR PORSCHE?
THE HEADLIGHTS DON'T WORK AND THE WINDSHIELDS GONE AND IT DOESN'T HAVE AN ENGINE.
VIVIAN.
WHAT THE FUCK, SID? HAVE YOU BEEN STALKING ME?
VIV, I JUST WANT TO TALK. CAN WE TALK ALONE RIGHT NOW?
FUCK YOU, SID! GO HOME TO YOUR FUCKIN' INSANE FIANCÉE...
AKK!
SHUT UP! FOR ONCE IN YOUR STUPID LIFE, SHUT THAT FUCKIN' UGLY SEWER MOUTH OF YOURS!
I SWEAR, I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING! SOMEONE ELSE MUSTA TOLD HER...
I SAID SHUT THE FUCK UP RIGHT NOW OR I'LL SLICE UP YOUR STUPID BABY DOLL FACE RIGHT NOW!
THERE'S A COP!
7

SID, I'M NOT LYING! YOU CAN ASK RENO!
SHE WILL NOT SHUT UP. SHE JUST WILL NOT SHUT THE FUCK UP...
THEY'RE STANDING RIGHT THERE, FUCKER!
OK... OK... EVERYTHING'S COOL. WE'LL TALK LATER, VIV. I'LL CALL YOU.
LIKE HELL, YOU WILL!
NOW, RUN AWAY BEFORE THEY HAUL YOUR CRIMINAL ASS AWAY FOR GOOD!
HE WASN'T GONNA DO SHIT TO ME. FUCKIN' WIMPASS...
YOU WERE ALL SCARED, MAGGIE. I SAW YOU.
FUCK YOU!
THAT WASN'T JURA, EITHER!
MAGGIE, THAT WASN'T MY FAULT! HE...
I'M GETTING A RESTRAINING ORDER ON HIM IN THE MORNING!
BY MORNING YOU'LL BE DEAD. DO IT NOW AND I'LL DRIVE.
THAT FUCKER! HE DOESN'T KNOW WHO HE'S DEALING WITH! HE'S GONNA GET HIS, ALL RIGHT! WE VICTIMS HAVE RIGHTS!
BUT, HE'S NOT REALLY BAD. HE'S JUST LIKE, OBSESSED.
VIVIAN!
10

JURA/POLICE

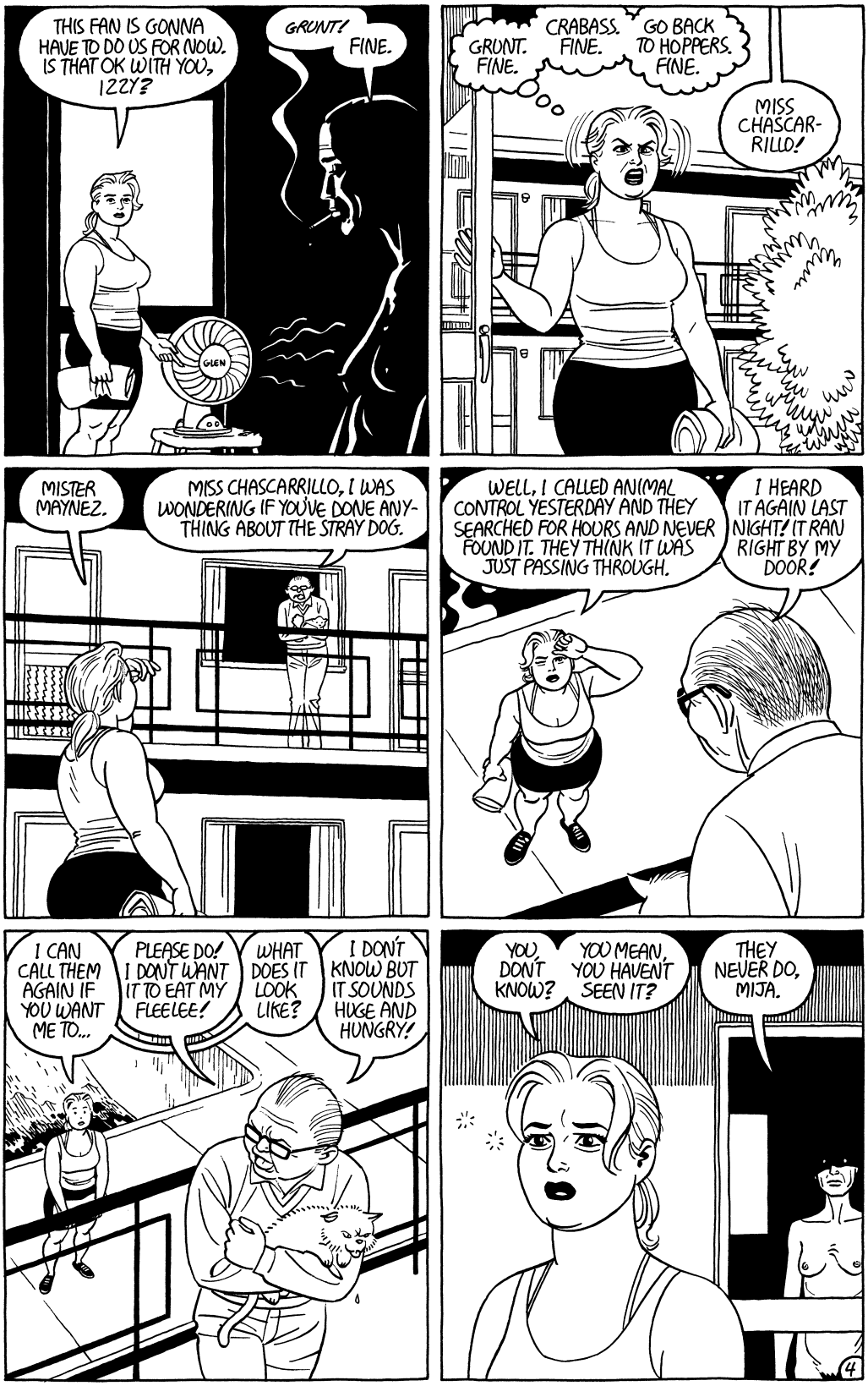
YOU'RE VIVIAN? DIDN'T YOU USED TO GO TO HARDING?
YEAH. HEY, CUCA. HOW'S IT GOIN'?
I GOTTA HAND IT TO THE FOGHORN OR THE FROGMOUTH OR SEWER MOUTH OR WHATEVER SHE IS. SHE CERTAINLY TOOK MY MIND OFF MY OWN TROUBLES IN A BIG OL' HURRY.
I WONDER WHAT WATCHING T.V. IS LIKE AT HER HOUSE.
I'M SURE SHE WATCHES LOTS OF SCIENCE SHOWS.
?!?
NO, NO. LET'EM FIGHT.
FUCKIN' BITCH!
C'MON, CUCA! GET HER!
FUCKIN' WHORE!
THAT'S IT, CUCA! C'MON, CUCA!

PUFF PUFF
DON'T TAKE MY FUCKING TOP OFF, BITCH.
PUFF PUFF
DON'T TAKE MINE OFF.
PUFF PUFF PUFF PUFF
POLICE
ALL RIGHT! LET'S GO! THAT'S ENOUGH! BREAK IT UP! OFF THE ROPES! C'MON! ROUND'S OVER! HUP!
YOU PEOPLE HAVE ANY BUSINESS HERE?
YOU GUYS TAKE OFF. I'M GOING IN WITH CUCA.
MAGGIE!
I'M COMING, VIV.
I HOPE BAIL ISN'T MORE THAN SEVEN DOLLARS AND THIRTY CENTS.
THE END

Capri
ROOM FOR RENT
WHERE DOES THE MANAGER LIVE?
THE-THE LADY, SHE LIVES OVER THERE IN THE-IN THE APARTMENT.
EN EL NÚMERO SIETE.
WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING AT? FUCK YOU!
7
THE MANAGER IN?
CATORCE.

WHIRRRRRRRR...
SPANG!
WHEEEEEEEEE
YEP, IT'S THE ROTARY BAND ALL RIGHT.
WHAT DO I DO NOW? I CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT MY AIR CONDITIONER.
WELL, I GOT A ROLLING ONE IN MY APARTMENT. I GUESS YOU CAN USE IT TILL I GET BACK TO REPLACE THE PART.
COULD YOU BRING IT NOW? PLEASE, MAGGIE! I'M DYIN'!
SHIT, I WOULDN'T GIVE MY AIR CONDITIONER TO NO BLIMP. ESPECIALLY IN THIS HEAT.
HEY, MAGGIE. WHAT'S UP?
HEY, VIVIAN.
WHAT'S GOING ON? YOU SAID YOU NEVER COME TO THE VALLEY.
WELL, I DID COME TO LOOK AT THE EMPTY UNIT, BUT NOW THAT I'VE SEEN THE FREAKS THAT LIVE HERE...
2

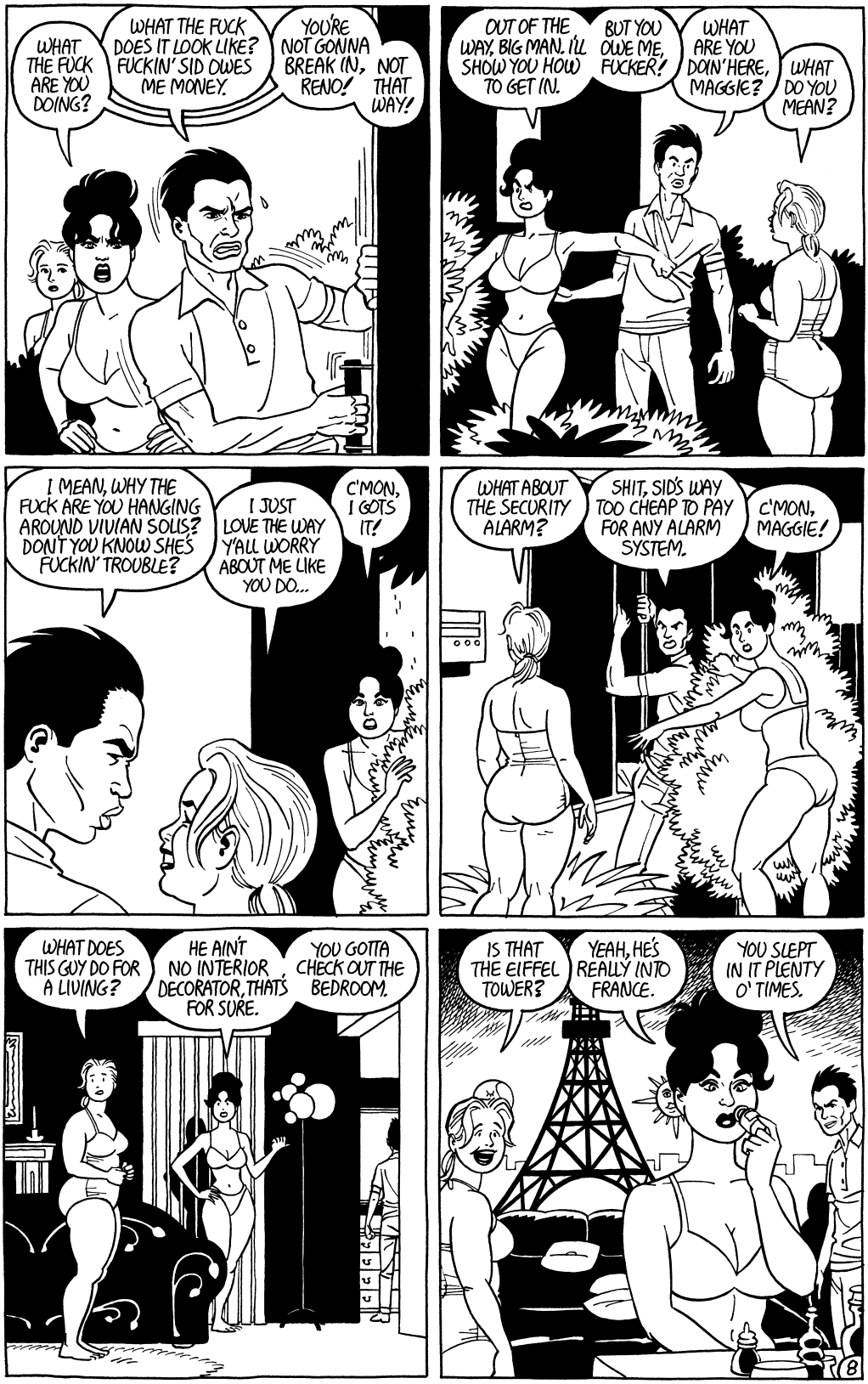
YEAH, BUT AT LEAST WE AIN'T GOT NO HOLLYWOOD WANNABE TYPES. UNLESS YOU COUNT THE OLD COOT IN NUMBER TEN WHO SAYS HE WAS IN "BOSTON BLACKIE" MOVIES.
SHIT, I COULDN'T MANAGE NO APARTMENTS...
...NOR WOULD I GIVE UP MY AIR CONDITIONER.
WHAT IF YOU CAN'T FIND THE PART?
THEN IT'S GONNA BE ONE HOT SUMMER, ISN'T IT?
LOOK, I'M HOUSESITTING FOR A FRIEND AND THEY GOT A HUGE POOL. WHY DON'T YOU COME OVER AND WE CAN SWIM AND HAVE DRINKS AN' SHIT...
I GOTTA LOOK FOR THAT PART.
HOPEY'S GONNA BE THERE.
WELL... I DUNNO. WHEN IS THIS?
I'M ON MY WAY THERE NOW. IT'S THE WHITE HOUSE ON THE CORNER OF COX AND ROWENA. YOU CAN'T MISS IT. AND BRING YOUR SWIMSUIT...
BRING MY SWIMSUIT. WHY, JUST SO YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS CAN TELL ME HOW I POP OUT ALL OVER THE FUCKING PLACE?
AND I COULDA SWORN VIVIAN WAS AT THE TOP OF HOPEY'S SHIT LIST.
NNNGHHH...
3


THIS FAN IS GONNA HAVE TO DO US FOR NOW. IS THAT OK WITH YOU, IZZY?
GRUNT! FINE.
GLEN
GRUNT. FINE.
CRABASS. FINE.
GO BACK TO HOPPERS. FINE.
MISS CHASCARRILLO!
MISTER MAYNEZ.
MISS CHASCARRILLO, I WAS WONDERING IF YOU'VE DONE ANYTHING ABOUT THE STRAY DOG.
WELL, I CALLED ANIMAL CONTROL YESTERDAY AND THEY SEARCHED FOR HOURS AND NEVER FOUND IT. THEY THINK IT WAS JUST PASSING THROUGH.
I HEARD IT AGAIN LAST NIGHT! IT RAN RIGHT BY MY DOOR!
I CAN CALL THEM AGAIN IF YOU WANT ME TO...
PLEASE DO! I DONT WANT IT TO EAT MY FLEELEE!
WHAT DOES IT LOOK LIKE?
I DON'T KNOW BUT IT SOUNDS HUGE AND HUNGRY!
YOU, DONT KNOW?
YOU MEAN, YOU HAVENT SEEN IT?
THEY NEVER DO, MIJA.
4

HHH...
HHHH...
¡AI!
MARGARITA, YOU'RE NOT ESPPOSED TO BE HERE!
IZZY, DA DOGGIE, DA DOGGIE!
MRS. GALINDO DOESNT HAVE NO DOGGIE, MIJA.
Maggie
XAIME 2001
5

VIVIAN?
VIVIAN!
QUIET!
OH.
MAGGIE, THIS WAY.
ME!
COULDN'T I JUST USE THE FRONT DOOR?
I FIT THROUGH FINE.
DID YOU BRING YOUR SWIMSUIT?
AM I THE FIRST ONE?
OH, YEAH. I GUESS...
SO YOU MIGHT AS WELL GET A HEADSTART. WANT ME TO HOLD YOUR DRINK WHILE YOU STRIP DOWN?
WHY ARE YOU SO ANXIOUS TO SEE ME IN A SWIMSUIT?
YOU JUST LOOK HOT. I MEAN, SUN HOT. I...
FUCK, I'VE SEEN YOU IN A SWIMSUIT BEFORE AND BELIEVE ME, IT HASN'T TURNED ME LESBO!
UH...
I MEAN, LESBIAN.
SORRY...
SORRY ABOUT WHAT?
6

WELL, JULIE WREE TOLD ME THAT YOUR DOOR SWINGS BOTH WAYS.
YOU MEAN, I LIKE IT UP THE ASS?
JULIE'S SO FUCKING ORIGINAL.
NO, SHE SAID YOU GIVE OUT TO OTHER CHICKS. IS THIS TRUE?
SHE SAID YOU AND HOPEY USED TO BE LIKE, SORTA MARRIED.
IT IS TRUE, ISN'T IT? ISN'T IT? AH, SEE, I KNEW IT.
SO, WHAT IS IT ABOUT CHICKS THAT TURNS YOU ON? 'CAUSE I'VE NEVER DONE IT WITH A CHICK FOR REALS. JUST SORTA LIKE, FAKED IT ON STAGE.
YOU WOULDN'T EVER DO IT WITH SOMEONE LIKE ME, WOULD YOU?
I'M SERIOUS! WHY NOT? WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME? AM I NOT YOUR TYPE? YOU JUST LIKE LITTLE SCRAWNY CHICKS?
NO! YOU JUST GOT A BIG FUCKIN' MOUTH, BITCH!
RENO, WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING HERE? WERE YOU SPYING ON US?
I'M LOOKIN' FOR SID. I'M GONNA KICK HIS ASS.
HEY, MAGGIE. 'Z UP?
SID?
THE CRAZY GUY WITH THE KNIFE? THIS IS HIS HOUSE?
VIVIAN...
HE'S IN FRANCE, MAGGIE! OK?
FIGGERS THE FUCKER WOULD RUN. SHEEIT...
7


WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING?
WHAT THE FUCK DOES IT LOOK LIKE? FUCKIN' SID OWES ME MONEY.
YOU'RE NOT GONNA BREAK IN, RENO!
NOT THAT WAY!
OUT OF THE WAY, BIG MAN. I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO GET IN.
BUT YOU OWE ME, FUCKER!
WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' HERE, MAGGIE?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
I MEAN, WHY THE FUCK ARE YOU HANGING AROUND VIVIAN SOLIS? DON'T YOU KNOW SHE'S FUCKIN' TROUBLE?
I JUST LOVE THE WAY Y'ALL WORRY ABOUT ME LIKE YOU DO...
C'MON, I GOTS IT!
WHAT ABOUT THE SECURITY ALARM?
SHIT, SID'S WAY TOO CHEAP TO PAY FOR ANY ALARM SYSTEM.
C'MON, MAGGIE!
WHAT DOES THIS GUY DO FOR A LIVING?
HE AIN'T NO INTERIOR DECORATOR, THAT'S FOR SURE.
YOU GOTTA CHECK OUT THE BEDROOM.
IS THAT THE EIFFEL TOWER?
YEAH, HE'S REALLY INTO FRANCE.
YOU SLEPT IN IT PLENTY O' TIMES.
8

YOU'RE A FUCKIN' ASSHOLE, YOU KNOW THAT?
NOTRE DAME! HIS TOILET IS THE CATHEDRAL OF NOTRE DAME!
WHAT'S THAT MAKE YOU?
FUCK! HIT ME AGAIN, BITCH!
THIS SORTA REMINDS ME OF THE TIME I HELPED BREAK INTO SPOOKY THE SMOKEY'S HOUSE TO RETRIEVE A BASEBALL THAT SPEEDY KNOCKED THROUGH HIS WINDOW.
THAT WAS THE FIRST TIME I NOTICED THAT SPEEDY WAS TURNING SEXY.
ACTUALLY, THIS TOTALLY REMINDS ME OF EVERY SINGLE STRUCTURE HOPEY AND I BROKE INTO FOR EITHER BEER MONEY OR A PLACE TO SLEEP.
IT DIDN'T TAKE ME LONG TO NOTICE HOPEY WAS SEXY.
HOW!
HEH HEH...
DON'T SAY SHIT, MAG. YOU'RE NOT EVEN SUPPOSED TO BE IN HERE, OK?
DANG, VIVIAN! WHAT KINDA GOD DOES THIS GHOUL THINK HE IS?
9

OH.
MAGGIE... C'MON!
MAGGIE!
WHAT'S WRONG?
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
GONNA GET MY DRINK.
OK, HURRY BACK.
SHIT, I AIN'T GOING BACK IN THERE.
I DON'T DO THREESOMES, THANK Y'ALL VERY MUCH.
SOME PARTY.
"HOPEY'S GONNA BE THERE." YEH, ROIGHT.
TAKE YOUR TIME, WHY DON'T YOU GUYS?
DANG! SHOULD I JUST GO HOME?
AH, I DON'T FEEL LIKE LISTENING TO IZZY'S DIATRIBES REMINDING ME WHAT A USELESS PERSON I TRULY AM.
SO I'M AN APARTMENT MANAGER. SOMEONE'S GOTTA MAKE SURE THAT RENT IS COLLECTED, THAT PLUMBING IS IN WORKING ORDER...
YOU ARE SUCH A BITCH!
AND YOU'RE A BLOOMIN' IDIOT!
EEP! WHAT'S THIS?
IT'S THE KNIFE WIELDING SID THE GREAT AND HIS BOTTLE SMASHING FIANCEE BACK FROM LE FRANCE.
ARE THEY IN FOR A BIG TREAT.
10

BITCH!
IDIOT!
MAYBE I CAN CAUSE SOME SORTA DIVERSION.
FUCK IT. I'M GONE.
SORRY, VIVIAN. CAN'T BAIL YOU OUT THIS TIME.
SHIT, I FORGOT ALL ABOUT THE PART FOR THE AIR CONDITIONER. AND ALL THE HARDWARE STORES ARE CLOSED BY NOW.
LOOKS LIKE ME AN' IZZY ARE BAKING IN OUR BEDS TONIGHT.
TOO BAD, I'M HUNGRY.
COME TO THINK OF IT, I'LL BET THEY DON'T EVEN MAKE THAT MODEL OF AIR CONDITIONER ANY MORE. THAT'S WHAT I GET FOR BEING HELPFUL.
THINGS SEEM TO BE NICE AN' QUIET TONIGHT.
APARTMENT FIVE AREN'T BLARING THEIR PHONUS BALONUS "NEW" PUNK.
NUMBER NINE AREN'T KILLING EACH OTHER.
A LITTLE TOO QUIET, IN FACT.
BRRR...
OH, BOY. IZZY'S GOT ALL THE LIGHTS TURNED OFF.
IZZY, IT'S JUST ME!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING NOW?
CUTTING CANTALOUPE, WHAT ELSE?
7
11

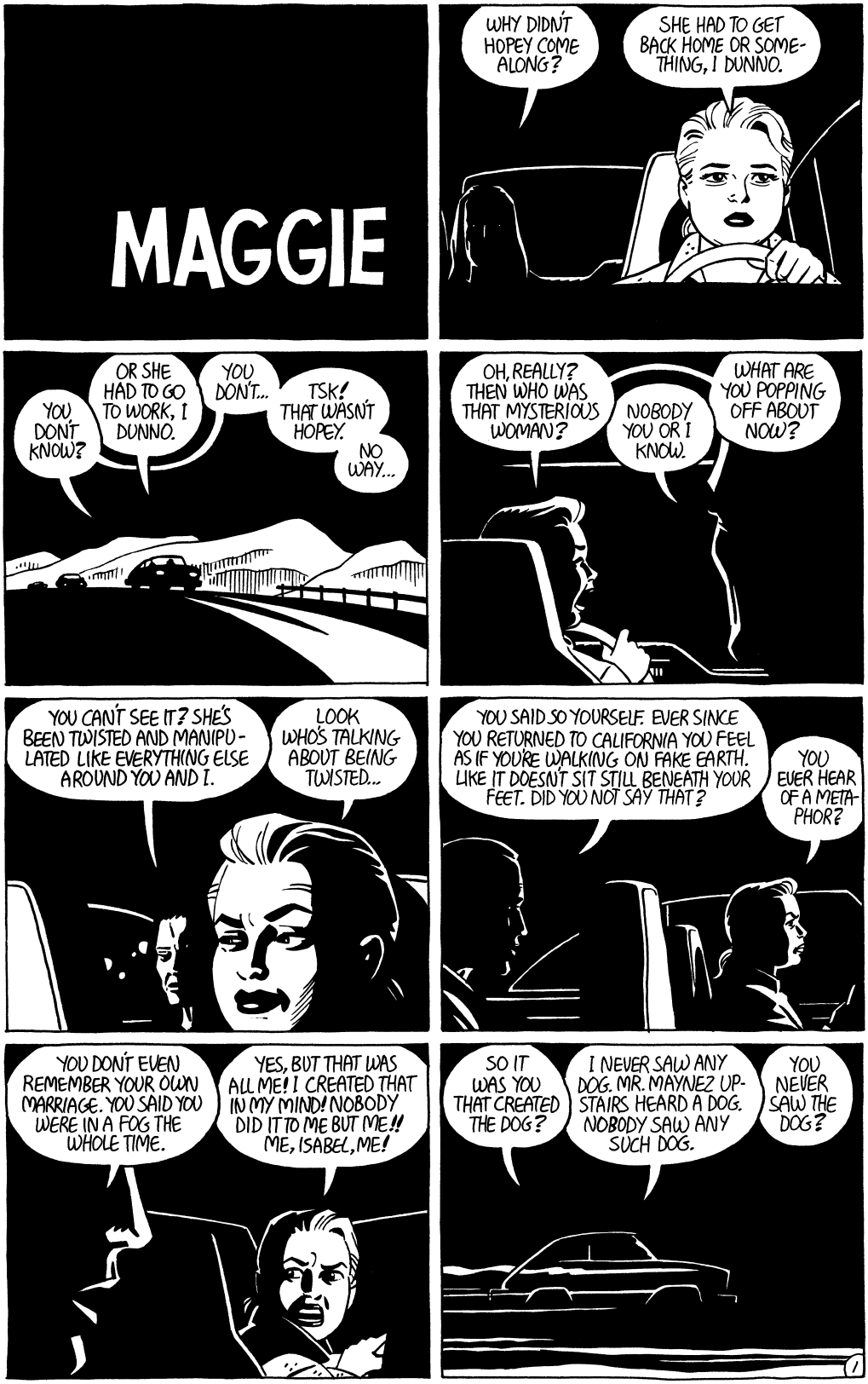
THAT BIKINI GIRL CAME BY AND DROPPED THAT BAG OFF FOR YOU.
WHO?
THE ONE THAT TALKS LIKE TOMAC OF THE ROCK TRIBE.
OH, VIVIAN. I GUESS SHE GOT OUT OK.
TSK! SHE'S SUCH A LOON. I SAW THIS IN SID'S BEDROOM.
PRETTY, THOUGH.
SHE MUST ADMIRE YOU VERY MUCH.
THAT'S WHAT'S SO KOOKY. I DON'T EVEN KNOW HER AND SHE ACTS LIKE I'M HER VERY BEST FRIEND.
I'LL BET YOU ARE. YOU'RE PROBABLY THE ONLY PERSON ON EARTH WHO ACTUALLY LISTENS TO HER TALK.
GIVE YOURSELF A LITTLE CREDIT, PERLITA. A LOT OF PEOPLE COUNT ON YOUR KINDNESS AND GENEROSITY. AND I'M NOT JUST TALKING ABOUT YOUR TENANTS. YOU MAY NOT BELIEVE IT, BUT YOU ARE A VERY SPECIAL PERSON.
SNORT!
SHUT UP!
A PILLAR OF DECENCY, A CREDIT TO HER RACE...
7
THE END

MAGGOT
MAGGOT!
HOPEY! YOU MADE IT!
SORRY TO BRING YOU OUT HERE BUT I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT ELSE TO DO.
WHAT'S SHE DOIN'?
WELL, SHE FINALLY GOT OFF THE FURNITURE BUT SHE'S SUBSTITUTED HER FLY SWATTER FOR A KITCHEN KNIFE.
NO SHIT? DID SHE PULL IT ON YOU?
NO, BUT SHE'S TOTALLY ZONED ME OUT. I FIGURE YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE LEFT WHO CAN TALK TO HER.
HOW DO YOU SWAT FLIES WITH A KNIFE?
JUST PRETEND YOU'VE COME BY FOR A VISIT.
I GOT IT, I GOT IT...
IZZYBELLE! HOWZA GAL? WHAT'S FOR LUNCH?

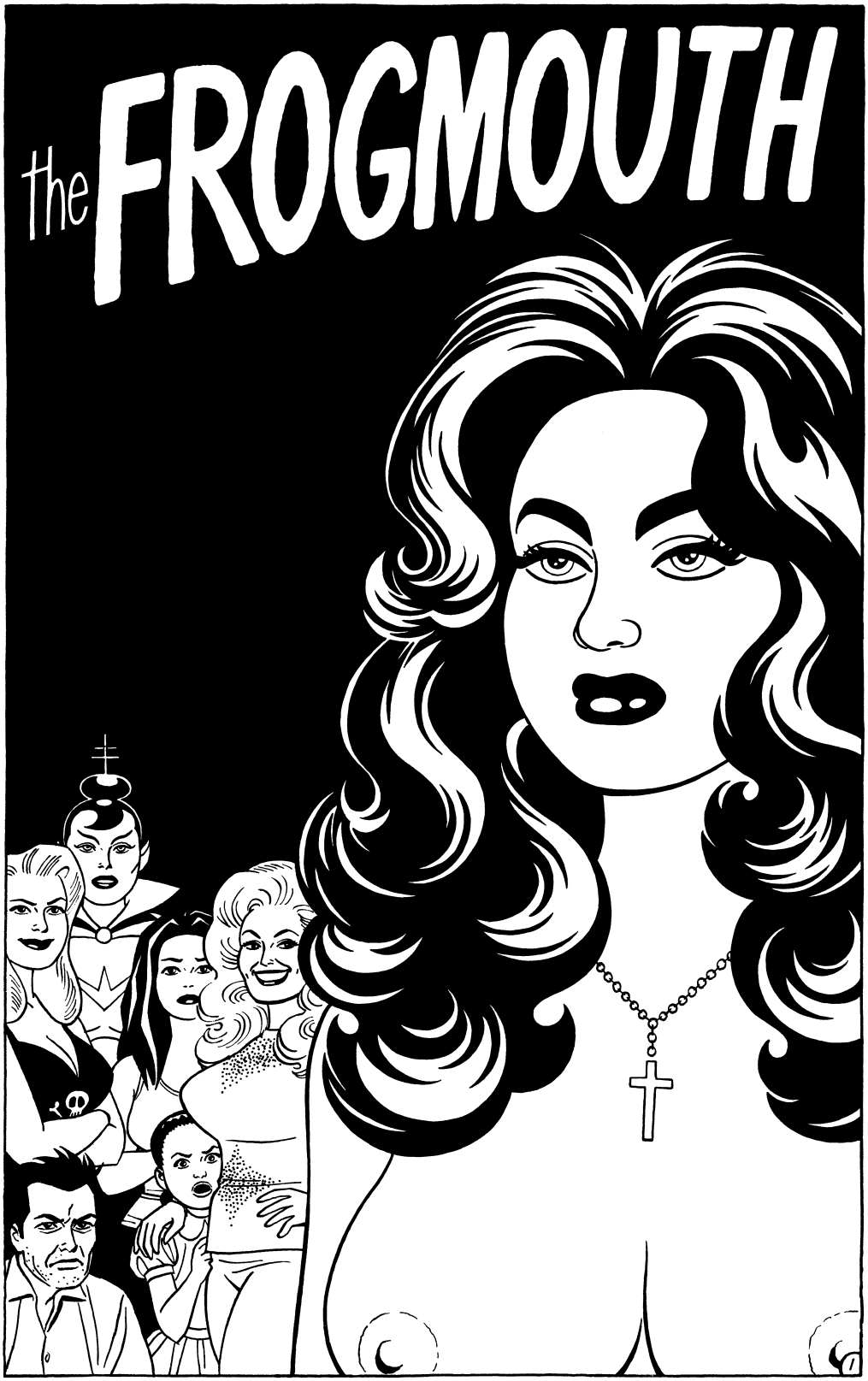
SO...?
CALL THE MEN IN THE WHITE COATS, MAG. BETTER YET, THE MARINES.
DIDN'T YOU TELL HER WE JUST WANNA TAKE HER HOME?
SHE WAS TOO BUSY ARGUING WITH YOUR KITCHEN FLOOR.
WELL, I'M NOT GONNA HAVE HER PUT AWAY.
I KNOW SHE'LL BE FINE IF WE CAN JUST GET HER BACK TO HOPPERS.
WE COULD ALWAYS TIE HER UP.
STOP LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT! YOU WERE THE ONE THAT WANTED TO TIE HER UP THAT ONE HALLOWEEN WHEN SHE DIDN'T WANT US TO USE HER HOUSE TO GIVE OUT CANDY!
YES, BUT SHE WAS ASLEEP THEN!
WASN'T THAT THE YEAR WE GAVE OUT SUNFLOWER SEEDS?
AND THEN WE RAN OUT SO WE GAVE OUT PIECES OF ROPE!
THEN WE RAN OUT OF THAT SO WE GAVE OUT ISABEL'S SILVERWARE!
THAT DIDN'T MAKE ME HAPPY EITHER.
AW, C'MON, IZZ! BE A SPORT! THIS IS FOR YOUR OWN GOOD!
I DIDN'T KNOW I HAD AN "OWN" GOOD.
IZZY, WOULD YOU PLEASE STOP PUTTING MY CHONERS IN THE TOASTER?
WHAT'S GOING ON, MAGGIE?
2

OH, HI. IT'S JUST MY ROOMMATE AGAIN...
NOT A PROBLEM. GIVE ME THE ROPE.
BE MY GUEST.
BE MY GUEST, TOO.
BE RIGHT BACK.
SO... WHO'S YOUR FRIEND?
THAT'S ALARMA. SHE LIVES WITH HER MOM OVER IN APARTMENT NUMBER ONE.
SHE'S SEEN THIS BEFORE.
ALL DONE.
ALL DONE? YOU DIDN'T...
SHE'S FINE.
SO ARE YOU.
GAH!
JUMP HER BONES, WHY DONTCHA?
WHO YOU TALKIN' TO?
DON'T FORGET IZZY.
I DON'T HEAR ANY-THING.
NOT EVEN SNORING?
I'M MISSING MY SOAPS, DAMN YOU.
IZZY, JUST LET US TAKE YOU HOME. THAT'S ALL WE ASK.
IF YOU MUST.
3

WE DIDNT WANT TO DO THIS! WE...
YOU DIDNT DO THIS, MIJA. THAT SEVENTY FOOT MONSTER DID.
IS THAT HOW MANY FEET SHE HAD?
I FEEL SO ROTTEN, HOPEY.
THIS IS OUR IZZY.
WAS OUR IZZY.
SHE LOOKS LIKE A HEADLESS CHICKEN.
DONT LET HER FALL IN THE POOL! IT DOESNT HAVE ANY WATER!
IZZY!
EEK!
YEEK!
OH, MY GOD. OH, MY GOD. I CANT LOOK.
GO AHEAD AND LOOK...
!!!
{GROAN}
SHE'S OK, MAG. SHE FELL IN THE SHALLOW END.
ISABEL! YOU'RE GONNA DRIVE ME TO MY GRAVE!
MAGGIE?
MAGGIE?
JUST GO TO HELL, IZZY! I'VE HAD IT!
MAGGIE?
MAG, SHE'S CALLING YOU! WHAT'S UP, IZZY?
I DO BELIEVE I'M QUITE READY TO GO HOME NOW.
END


MAGGIE
WHY DIDN'T HOPEY COME ALONG?
SHE HAD TO GET BACK HOME OR SOMETHING, I DUNNO.
YOU DON'T KNOW?
OR SHE HAD TO GO TO WORK, I DUNNO.
YOU DON'T...
TSK! THAT WASN'T HOPEY.
NO WAY...
OH, REALLY? THEN WHO WAS THAT MYSTERIOUS WOMAN?
NOBODY YOU OR I KNOW.
WHAT ARE YOU POPPING OFF ABOUT NOW?
YOU CAN'T SEE IT? SHE'S BEEN TWISTED AND MANIPULATED LIKE EVERYTHING ELSE AROUND YOU AND I.
LOOK WHO'S TALKING ABOUT BEING TWISTED...
YOU SAID SO YOURSELF. EVER SINCE YOU RETURNED TO CALIFORNIA YOU FEEL AS IF YOU'RE WALKING ON FAKE EARTH. LIKE IT DOESN'T SIT STILL BENEATH YOUR FEET. DID YOU NOT SAY THAT?
YOU EVER HEAR OF A METAPHOR?
YOU DON'T EVEN REMEMBER YOUR OWN MARRIAGE. YOU SAID YOU WERE IN A FOG THE WHOLE TIME.
YES, BUT THAT WAS ALL ME! I CREATED THAT IN MY MIND! NOBODY DID IT TO ME BUT ME!! ME, ISABEL, ME!
SO IT WAS YOU THAT CREATED THE DOG?
I NEVER SAW ANY DOG. MR. MAYNEZ UPSTAIRS HEARD A DOG. NOBODY SAW ANY SUCH DOG.
YOU NEVER SAW THE DOG?

YOU NEVER SAW THE DOG IN MRS. GALINDO'S HOUSE WHEN YOU WERE LITTLE? THE ONE ON MY FRONT LAWN THAT ONE HALLOWEEN WHEN YOU TIED ME UP?
THOSE WERE JUST DOGS...
THAT'S NOT WHAT YOU SAID THEN.
IZZY, WE ARE NOT...
HE DOES HAVE HIS WAYS OF MANIPULATING THINGS.
STOP!
WE ARE NOT GONNA GET INTO ANY OF YOUR DEVIL TALK, OK??
ERT!
I'M TAKING YOU HOME, DROPPING YOU OFF IN FRONT OF YOUR HOUSE AND THEN I'M LEAVING, OK? NO DEVIL DOGS, NO FLIES ON THE CEILINGS OR IN THE SWIMMING POOLS! GOT THAT?
VERY WELL.
HAS HOPEY TOLD YOU SHE LOVES YOU LATELY?
WHAT?? FUCK YOU, IZZY!
OR WAS IT JUST THAT ONE TIME?
FUCK YOU!
BUT SHE DID SAY IT TO YOU?
YES, SHE DID.
FUCK YOU.
SHE'S NEVER SAID IT TO YOU BEFORE BUT DID SO ON A PHONE THAT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE IN DISREPAIR AT THE TIME?
IZZY, I SWEAR I'M GONNA CRASH THIS CAR...
ALL RIGHT...
ALL RIGHT...
HE CERTAINLY DOES HAVE HIS WAYS...
END


the FROGMOUTH

THERE I AM AT THE RACK ON CAHUENGA CHECKING OUT THE BIG GIRL PORN AND THERE HE IS LIKE I SAW HIM ONLY YESTERDAY.
FUCKIN' DOYLE. STANDING THERE WITH THAT BOYISH GRIN THOUGH LOOKING LIKE HE'S LIVED ALL OF HIS NINE LIVES AND THEN SOME.
RHODA HEAD
WE CATCH UP ON THINGS OVER A COUPLE OF PISTOS AND I FIND OUT TO NO SURPRISE THAT ONE WEEK OF DOYLE'S LIFE IS MILES MORE EVENTFUL THAN A YEAR OF MINE.
HE TELLS ME HOW HE DID A LOT OF SOULSEARCHING IN THOSE MISSING YEARS AND FOUND OUT A LOT ABOUT HIMSELF. RIGHT THEN I'M NOT SURE IF HE'S GONNA PULL OUT A BIBLE OR A SWASTIKA. SO I SORT OF RECHANNEL THE SUBJECT...
I ASK HIM IF HE STILL DATES STRIPPERS. HE NODS. I ASK HIM IF HE KNOWS A STRIPPER AT CHEETAH TORPEDA'S NAMED VELVET. AGAIN, HE NODS. I ASK HIM IF HE EVER DATED (FUCKED) HER. HE GRINS AND NODS. FUCKIN' DOYLE.
WOULDN'T YOU KNOW IT? THE VERY GODDESS THAT TORTURED MY LAME VOYEURISTIC SOUL FOR WHAT SEEMED LIKE CENTURIES. OF COURSE HE FUCKED HER. EVERY MAN IN THE WORLD BUT ME PROBABLY GOT TO FUCK HER.

HE TELLS ME HOW THE LAST TIME HE SAW HER SHE WAS FIRED FROM CHEETAH TORPEDAS, FOR DUKIN' IT WITH ANOTHER DANCER. BY THEN IM TOO FAR GONE IN MY SELF PITY AND WE CALL IT A NIGHT.
FUCKIN' DOYLE. FUCKIN' VELVET. FUCKIN' GOD. WHY DID YOU GIVE MEN WEENIES IF ONLY SOME ARE ALLOWED TO USE THEM AWAY FROM HOME? I SINK DEEPER, LORD, DEEPER.
TWO NIGHTS LATER DOYLE HITS ME UP AND WE GO OUT TO SOME DIVE ON LAS PALMAS. WE WALK IN AND ALREADY SOME FUCKHOLE IS STARING AT ME LIKE I RAPED HIS SISTER. I KNEW I SHOULDNT HAVE GOT OUT OF BED TODAY.
I BRAVE MY WAY PAST AND SEE THAT DOYLE'S ALREADY SITTING WITH A GROUP OF FRIENDS. THEY LOOK NONE TOO FRIENDLY BUT NEITHER DO I, THE WAY IM FEELING, SO I SIT MY ASS DOWN WITH THE REST OF THESE FUCKIN' REJECTS.
AND THERE SHE IS, MY GODDESS, SITTING TWO CHAIRS AWAY FROM ME. FUCKIN' DOYLE. DID HE KNOW SHE'D BE HERE? DID HE SET THIS UP? WHO CARES? DRINK YOUR BEER AND ENJOY IT, RAY.
AS THE DRINKS PILE UP IN THE NEXT TWO HOURS, I PRETTY MUCH KEEP TO MYSELF MAINLY BECAUSE I CANT HEAR ANYBODY TALK OVER THE LOUD FUCKIN' MUSIC BUT ALSO BECAUSE SOME SHITHEAD HAS BEEN HOGGING MY FUTURE WIFE THE WHOLE TIME.
3

I'M PRETTY BLITZED BY THE TIME THE CROWD HAS DWINDLED. IT'S BEEN A HALF HOUR SINCE DOYLE SAID HE'D BE BACK AND THE SHITHEAD FINALLY GIVES UP AND LEAVES VELVET AND I ALONE. VELVET AND I ALONE?? SAY SOMETHING, FOOL! SHE'S GONNA LEAVE!
SO I SPRING INTO ACTION AND ASK HER HOW SHE KNOWS DOYLE. LAME QUESTION, SURE, BUT IT WORKS. SHE SITS BACK DOWN BUT ONLY BECAUSE SHE COULDN'T HEAR ME OVER A BLARING "DOWN BY THE LAZY RIVER." I THEN HAVE EXACTLY TWO SECONDS TO COME UP WITH A LINE THAT WILL MAKE HER STAY SEATED...
SO I TELL HER HOW "THE SLIDER" IS THE SULTRIEST SONG EVER STRIPPED TO AND SHE ACTUALLY SEEMS DELIGHTED THAT I'VE SEEN HER PERFORM. BEFORE YOU KNOW IT I'M YAKKING THE POOR GIRL'S EARS OFF ABOUT NOTHING SO I BACK OFF AND GO TO MY ORIGINAL QUESTION. THEN SHE ANSWERS...
HOLY SHIT! WHEN SHE OPENED HER MOUTH TWENTY SAILORS, SIX BUS CRASHES AND A BULLFROG FELL OUT OF IT! HER VOICE SHATTERED EVERY BEER BOTTLE ON THAT TABLE! ONLY GOD COULD PULL SUCH A CRUEL JOKE! BUT IT COMPLETED THE PICTURE PERFECTLY...
THAT ATOMIC BODY, THAT BABY DOLL FACE YOU DON'T KNOW WHETHER TO KISS OR PUNCH AND THAT VOICE. OH, THAT VOICE. FOR THE NEXT SEVERAL MINUTES I LET HER TALK. I JUST SAT THERE MAKING WEDDING PLANS IN MY HEAD WHILE ALL THE BLACKBOARDS WERE BEING CLAWED TO DEATH.
JUST WHEN THINGS GET RELAXED BETWEEN US SOME YUPPIE SHIT WALKS UP AND STARES HER UP AND DOWN. SHE SEEMS TO PRETEND NOT TO NOTICE HIM AND JUST WHEN I THINK HE'S SOME KIND OF PEST HE HAULS OFF AND OPEN HANDS HER.
4

BEFORE I CAN REACT HE'S POINTING HIS FINGER AT ME LIKE HE'S TRYING TO FREEZE ME AND LIKE A SORRY SACK... I FREEZE. BY THE PANICKED LOOK ON VELVET'S FACE ITS OBVIOUS SHE KNOWS HIM. THE NEXT THOUGHT THAT COMES TO MIND IS "PIMP."
JUST WHEN HE'S ABOUT TO YANK HER OUT OF THE CLUB I JUMP UP BUT SOMEBODY CLOBBERS ME FROM BEHIND AND BEFORE I KNOW IT VELVET'S PRACTICALLY SITTING ON MY FACE BUT BEFORE I'M ALLOWED TO ENJOY IT SOMEBODY'S FOOT COMES DOWN AND PUTS ME OUT.
THE NEXT THING I SEE IS VELVET SHRIEKING LIKE A BANSHEE AT SOME BLACK GUY OUTSIDE OF THE CLUB. AFTER THAT THE NIGHT IS PRETTY VAGUE LIKE A SET OF STILL PICTURES. A PAY PHONE WITHOUT A RECEIVER. A CHINESE SLIPPER IN THE GUTTER. THE FELIX CHEVROLET NEON SIGN...
ONE OF THE CLEARER PICTURES IS OF DOYLE LAUGHING NEXT TO ME AS WE LEAN OVER A FOUNTAIN WASHING THE BLOOD OFF. I GUESS I BLOCKED DOYLE WHEN HE WAS CHARGING TO CLOCK THE YUPPIE SHIT AND SMASHED HIS NOSE ON THE BACK OF MY HEAD.
THE NEXT MORNING I WAKE UP HUNG OVER, I HAVE A CUT ON MY CHIN BUT MOSTLY I HAVE THIS REALLY EMBARRASSED, DOOMED KIND OF FEELING IN MY GUT FROM I'M NOT SURE WHAT AND IT NAGS THE FUCK OUT OF ME.
COULD IT BE FROM THE FACT THAT I HANDLED MYSELF IN THE USUAL COWARDLY FASHION AND IN FRONT OF MY BELOVED FROGMOUTH? BOTH ARE GOOD GUESSES BUT MY DOOMED GUT TELLS ME ITS SOMETHING ALL TOGETHER DIFFERENT. DAMN, I WISH I KNEW.
BUNC
5

THE NEXT DAY I TRY TO PICK DOYLE'S BRAIN OVER THE PHONE. I ASK HIM WHAT HAPPENED WITH THE YUPPIE SHIT THAT SLAPPED VELVET AND HE MUMBLES "THEY'LL TAKE CARE OF IT." RIGHT THEN I FEEL LIKE I'M IN SOME MYSTERY MOVIE WHERE EVERYONE KNOWS SOMETHING BUT ME. WHO'LL TAKE CARE OF WHAT???
HE TELLS ME TO FORGET ABOUT IT AND TO MEET HIM TOMORROW FOR LUNCH AT SOME PLACE ON VERMONT. HE SAYS VELVET, WHO HE CALLS VIVIAN, WORKS AT THE VINTAGE CLOTHING STORE NEXT DOOR TO IT. I TAKE HIM UP ON HIS OFFER. MAYBE I CAN FIND OUT SOMETHING ABOUT WHAT AILS ME.
THAT NIGHT I SURROUND MYSELF WITH MY FANTASY GIRLS JUST TO LET OFF SOME STEAM BUT AS USUAL I'M GANGED UPON, BEATEN BLACK AND BLUE BY A BUNCH OF CACKLING HENS. THEY DON'T APPROVE OF MY BURNING INFATUATION FOR THE EVER STICKIN' VELVET. FUCK'EM, I SAY.
THE NEXT DAY I ARRIVE A LITTLE EARLY SO I CAN PRETEND I DROPPED IN TO SHOP IN VELVET'S STORE. I CAN'T BE SURE SHE'LL REMEMBER ME, THE WAY THAT SHIT WORKS, SO I SPEND THE NEXT TEN MINUTES WATCHING HER FROM BEHIND CLOTHES RACKS OF UGLY SEVENTIES SHIT. IT'S BOTH WEIRD AND EXCITING TO SEE HER IN DAYLIGHT FOR THE FIRST TIME.
WHEN IT'S TIME TO MEET DOYLE I GO OUT AND FIND HIM WAITING WITH THE BLACK GUY THAT VELVET WAS RAILING ON. DOYLE SEEMS SORT OF CAUTIOUS WHEN HE GREETS ME. DAMN, AS IF I AIN'T FUCKING PARANOID ENOUGH.
SO I COME RIGHT OUT AND ASK HIM WHAT THE FUCK I DID THAT NOTORIOUS NIGHT THAT I CAN'T REMEMBER BUT THAT'S TURNED ME FUCKIN' BATTY. HE CACKLES BUT BEFORE HE CAN ANSWER MY BELOVED VELVET APPEARS LIKE A SLITHERING ANGEL.
CUNT
6

MAN, I COULD HAVE WRITTEN THIS SCRIPT MYSELF. SHE GOES STRAIGHT TO THE BLACK GUY, ACKNOWLEDGES NO ONE ELSE AND TAKES OFF WITH HIM. DOYLE SWATS HER ASS ON HER WAY OUT AND SHE RETURNS THE FAVOR WITH A CROAKY "FAGGOT"!
DOYLE TELLS ME THE BLACK GUY IS A COMRADE FROM HOPPERS AND THAT HIS UNCLE WAS THE LEAD SINGER OF AN OLD DOO WOP GROUP. SO, WHY IS HE TELLING ME ALL THIS? SO I'LL LIKE THE GUY WHO GETS TO FUCK MY FROGMOUTH ANY TIME HE BLOODY WELL PLEASES?
CUNT
DOYLE MUST SENSE MY FRUSTRATION BECAUSE HE STARTS GOING OFF AGAIN ON ONE OF HIS NEW SERMONS ABOUT SOUL SEARCHING AND FINDING YOUR TRUE SELF AND PEACE OF MIND AND ALL THAT.
I STILL CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHO THE NEW DOYLE IS BY ALL OF THIS BUT THE MORE I DWELL ON IT THE CLOSER I'M GETTING TO THE CAUSE OF MY EMBARRASSED DOOMED GUT FEELING. THEN POW! IT HITS ME LIKE A LOCO'S MOTIVE.
ONE OF THE MISSING STILL PICTURES FROM THE "NIGHT" SLOWLY MATERIALIZES IN MY BRAIN. THE DOOMED GUT FEELING. THE SOUL SEARCHING. THE COLD CONCRETE. THE WARM FEELING BELOW MY WAIST. THE TOP OF DOYLE'S MOTHER FUCKING HEAD.
I JUST GOTTA LAUGH AS THE DOG BOY GRINS HIS BOYISH GRIN. AND ALL I CAN SAY TO HIM IS "DIDN'T YOU KNOW THAT SOME PEOPLE CAN'T GET OFF WITH THAT MUCH ALCOHOL IN THEM, MISTER SNAKE IN THE GRASS?" HE SHRUGS AND SAYS "WELL, I KNOW NOW, MISTER LIMPET." FUCKIN' DOYLE.
YAIME 2001-02

BRIIIINNNG
WHAT?
HEY, HOPEY. IT'S JUST ME.
MAG...?
YOU SAID TO CALL WHEN I GOT BACK FROM TAKING IZZY HOME, NO MATTER WHAT TIME.
WELL, YEAH, BUT...
FOUR-THIRTY? MAG...
I'M FINE. DID WHAT I SAID I WOULD. DROPPED HER OFF IN FRONT OF HER HOUSE AND SAID, "LATER DAYS."
AND THAT TOOK YOU, WHAT, EIGHT, NINE HOURS?
YEAH, WELL, I JUST KINDA DROVE AROUND HOPPERS A LITTLE BIT.
SOUNDS EXCITING.
I GOT AN ORANGE ECLAIR AT DODO DOUGHNUTS.
MM, DOES THE CHUCK CONNERS GUY STILL WORK THERE?
NAH, YOU KNOW. IT'S ALL DIFFERENT. IT AIN'T HOPPERS NO MORE.
MMM...
TU SABES.
MM...
EVERYTHING'S CHANGED.

LOOK AT THEM, FLEELEE. THEY'RE ALL STILL ASLEEP.
BUT NOT US. NO, WE'RE THE SMART ONES. WE RISE BEFORE EVERYONE ELSE SO WE HAVE A JUMP ON THE REST OF THE WORLD.
THEY'RE NOT GOING TO CATCH US OFF GUARD, NO SIR. ESPECIALLY THAT MRS. LUNBY AND THOSE UNSPEAKABLE BRATS OF HERS.
R-R
RRRRUMMBLLL
COME, FLEELEE! UNDER THE DOORWAY! NOT UNDER THE BED! BE SAFE NOW!
FLEELEE!
DON'T PANIC, PRINCESS! IT WILL BE OVER SOON!
CRAS
TINKLE!
RUMMMBLLLEE
ROAARRR
BONK!
BONK!
BANG
TINKLE!
CRASH!
JE
EEK!
RRRR
TINKLE!
2

MAGGIE

XAIME
2002

MISTER MAYNEZ SAID SOMETHING ABOUT GAS LEAKS?
I'M ON IT.
WAIT A MINUTE. FEEL THAT?
HERE IT COMES AGAIN.
I DON'T FEEL ANY... OH, YES I DO!
R-RROARR-RR
THAT DOES IT! I'M MOVING BACK TO TOPEKA, TORNADOS OR NO TORNADOS!
C'MON, BEVA. THAT ONE WASN'T AS BAD AS THE FIRST ONE.
:SIGH: NO, IT WAS WORSE.
WHAT WAS THAT, MAGGIE?
NEVER MIND. HEY, VIV.
HEY, MAGGIE. YOUR APARTMENT LOOKS LIKE IT TOOK A BIG SHIT.
NO GAS SMELL HERE.
LORD, I HATE EARTHQUAKES. EVERY ONE OF MY GLASSES THAT I WON AT THE COUNTY FAIR ENDED UP ON MY KITCHEN FLOOR.
CAN YOU BELIEVE IT, THE ONLY THING THAT FELL IN HERE WAS A PICTURE OF MY SWEET OLD GRANDMA JED. I WAS HOPING IT WOULD BE THAT GOLD ALBATROSS SHAPED WALL CLOCK SHE GAVE ME INSTEAD.
I'LL REPORT ALL THE DAMAGES TO THE LANDLORD AND HE'LL GET TO THEM IN ABOUT, OH, TEN YEARS.
SOMEONE IS SHOUTING OUTSIDE.
HAS ANYONE SEEN MY FLEELEE?
OH, THE POOR MAN'S CAT MUST HAVE RAN AWAY.
HE'S NEVER SEEING THAT THING AGAIN. JUST ONE MORE PUSSYCAT LOST TO AN EARTHQUAKE.
4

YOU LOOK BEAT TO SHIT, MAGGIE.
BEEN PARTYIN' IT UP?
YOU KIDDING? I GOT A WHOPPING TEN MINUTES SLEEP BEFORE THE FUN STARTED.
FINALLY GOT RID OF YOUR WEIRD ROOMMATE?
YEP, TOOK HER HOME JUST LAST NIGHT.
SAID "LATER DAYS."
WHA'D YOU THINK OF YOUR PRESENT?
WHAT PRESENT IS THAT?
YOU KNOW, THAT LITTLE FOLK ART THING I LEFT FOR YOU. IT WAS IN A PAPER BAG.
YOU MEAN, THAT THING YOU STOLE FROM SID THE KNIFE'S HOUSE?
YOU KNOW YOU DID, VIVIAN.
SO? THAT'S WHY I NEED IT BACK.
HE FOUND OUT?
FUCK, VIVIAN! LIKE YOU THOUGHT HE WOULDN'T!
SO?
WHERE'D YOU PUT IT?
I PUT IT IN THE KITCHEN DRAWER. I'M SORRY, BUT I WANT NOTHING TO DO WITH THAT PSYCHOTIC PSYCHO.
AH, HE'S A DWEEB.
HUH!
WHAT? IT ISN'T IN THERE?
NO, BUT THERE'S SOMETHING HERE IN ITS PLACE.
A CRUCIFIX. GOTTA BE IZZY'S.
YOU THINK YOUR WEIRD ROOMMATE KIPED IT?
SHIT, I THINK SHE DID. WHEN I TOLD HER I DIDN'T WANT IT SHE SAID SHE KINDA LIKED IT AND...
MAGGIE, I NEED IT!
5

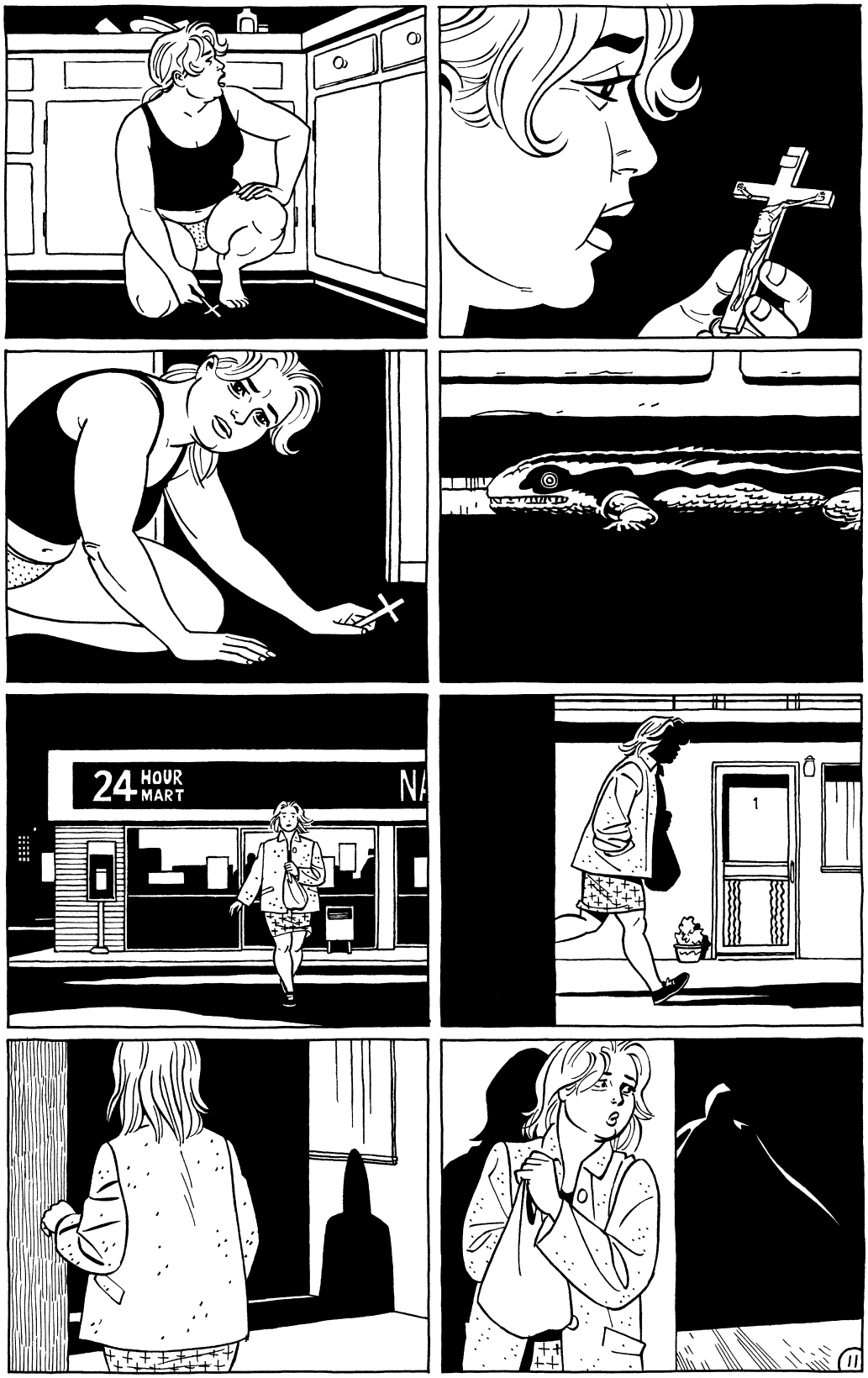
I KNOW, BUT I CAN'T GO TO HOPPERS TODAY. I GOT TOO MUCH TO DO HERE. HOW ABOUT TOMORROW?
WHATEVER, MAGGIE. I'LL JUST TRY TO AVOID SID FOR ONE MORE DAY. FUCK...
WELL... WHAT ARE YOU DOING FOR LUNCH? I WAS JUST GONNA THROW SOMETHING TOGETHER.
WHATEVER.
THAT PUMPKIN HEAD MAN IS STILL OUT THERE, MAGGIE. HOW SAD IS THAT?
LET HIM.
IS THIS ALL YOU DO ALL FUCKING DAY, JUST CLEAN UP?
WHEN WE HAVE AN EARTHQUAKE, YES.
TURN ON THE T.V. IF YOU'RE BORED.
I JUST GOTTA CHECK ON ONE MORE THING AND THEN I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.
DON'T GO ANYWHERE, OK, VIV?
NGHHH... WHATEVER.
GAW, FIRST SHE GUILTS ME INTO HIDING HER FROM THAT MANIAC AND NOW SHE'S ACHING TO BUST OUT. LIKE, SHE WANTS HIM TO SLICE HER INTO TINY PIECES WHILE SHE GIVES HIM THE BLOW JOB OF HIS LIFE.
I GUESS THAT'S LOVE, HUH?
LIKE THAT MOVIE WHERE GREGORY PECK AND THAT ONE ACTRESS SHOT EACH OTHER TO BITS 'CAUSE THEY WERE TOTALLY MAD ABOUT EACH OTHER.
GO FIGURE.
COME TO THINK OF IT, THERE'S A CERTAIN SPIKY HAIRED NYMPH I'D LOVE TO SHOOT TO BITS, BUT ONLY IF SHE'D SLICE ME UP INTO TINY EDIBLE PIECES.
¿SEÑORA?
6

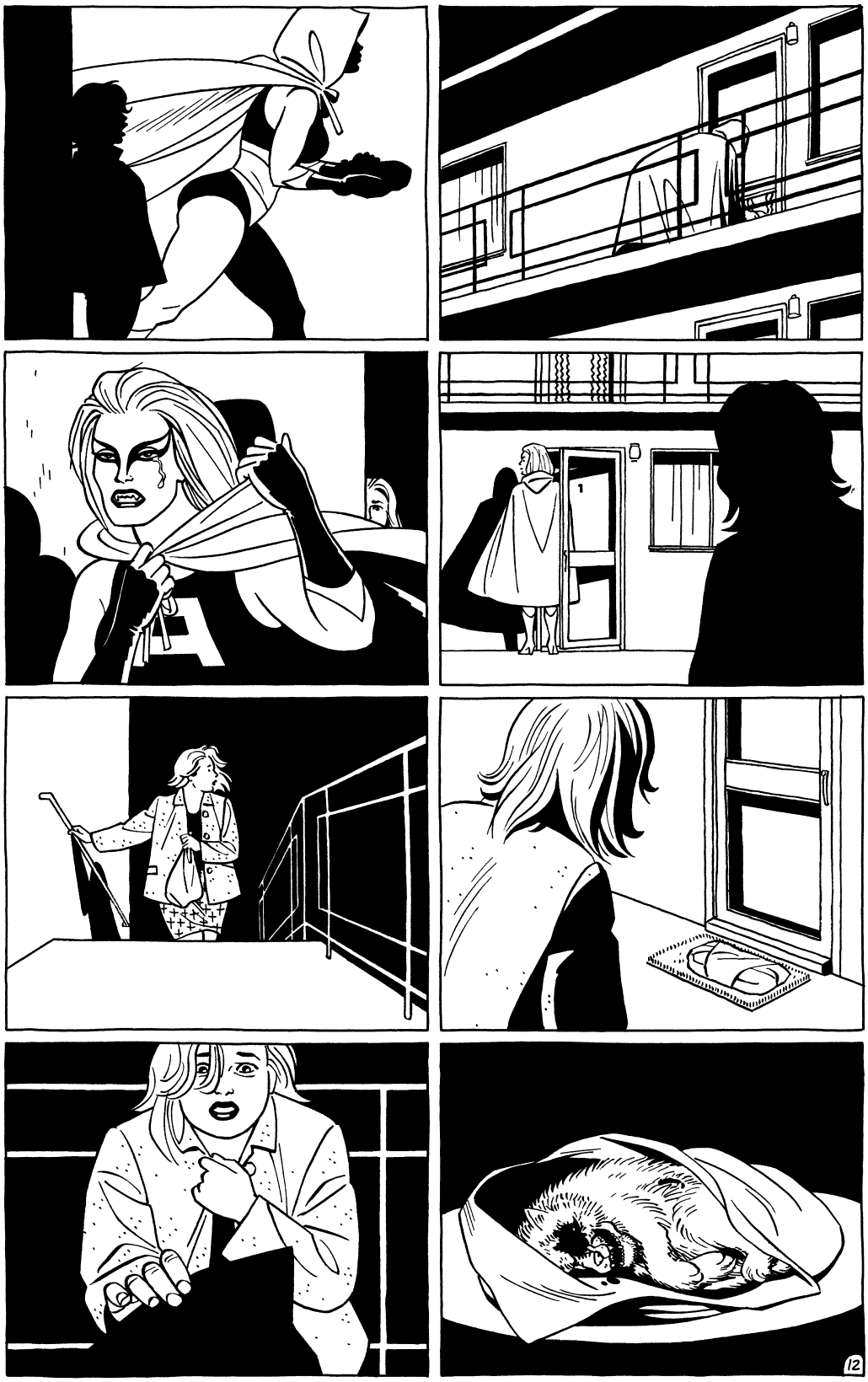
WE FOUND A CRACK IN THE WALL BEHIND THE DRESSER IN MY DAUGHTER'S BEDROOM THAT WE DIDN'T NOTICE BEFORE.
LET'S TAKE A LOOK.
MOM!
¡ALARMA! JUST GO OUTSIDE! DO SOMETHING! IT'LL BE ALL RIGHT!
HMF!
CAN YOU SEE HOW LONG THE CRACK IS?
I JUST HAVE TO MOVE THE DRESSER A LITTLE MORE...
WHOOPS!
CRA
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THIS. I'LL PICK IT UP.
BUT YOU WILL INFORM THE LANDLORD ABOUT THE DAMAGE.
CLARO.
GRACIAS, SEÑORA.
DE NADA.
I GOT AN IDEA, VIV!
WHEN I GO TO HOPPERS IN THE MORNING, WHY DON'T I STAY THERE FOR GOOD AND YOU CAN CARE FOR THE INMATES HERE AT THE CAPRI ASYLUM?
IS IT A DEAL?
HUH, VIV?
VIVIAN?
TOO MUCH SODA.
NO MORE SODA THAN USUAL.
VI...
I'M TOO TIRED TO PLAY WITH IT. TONIGHT I WANNA DRINK IT.
7

GULK!
GOTCHA!
GOD DAMN IT, VIVIAN! YOU...
WHAT'S WRONG, MAGGIE? TOO STRONG FOR YOU? HUH?
HUH?
OH, YEAH? OH, YEAH?
OHOH! SHE'S COMING BACK! SHE'S COMING BACK!
YOU ARE DAFT.
AND YOU ARE WARM AND SOFT AND CUDDLY. NO WONDER HOPEY LIKES TO ROLL AROUND WITH YOU.
DO YOU GUYS EVER SPEND HOURS JUST KISSING, NOTHING ELSE?
OH, EVERY-DAY.
HOW DOES SHE KISS?
WITH HER MOUTH, I THINK, BUT I COULD BE WRONG.

NO, REALLY. HOW DOES SHE KISS YOU?
I DON'T KNOW! HOW DOES RENO KISS YOU?
SHIT, HE SWALLOWS MY WHOLE FUCKIN' FACE WITH THOSE BIG LIPS.
VIVIAN, YOU ARE SO FULL OF... TACT.
WHAT? HE HAS BIG LIPS!
OK, OK.
YOU EVER KISS A BLACK GUY?
YES!
AND NOW THAT I THINK OF IT, IT MAY HAVE BEEN RENO WHEN HE WAS LIKE, TWELVE OR THIRTEEN. NATURALLY, I WAS BLITZED AT THE TIME.
YOU SHOULDN'T BE ASHAMED THAT YOU KISSED A BLACK MAN, MAGGIE.
I'M NOT! BUT HE WAS A KID AND I...
SO, HOW DOES SHE DO IT? LIKE THIS...?
...OR LIKE THIS?
GAW, WHIRLPOOL KISS.
THIS IS HOW SID KISSES.
GROSS!
I DON'T EVEN WANNA THINK OF HIM KISSING ANYBODY!
HE WAS A REAL GOOD KISSER ONCE UPON A TIME.
I'M SURE HE WAS.
NO, HE WAS...
13
9

NOW, WHAT'LL YOU GIVE ME IF I GIVE YOU A BASKET OF KISSES?
HEY, THAT'S THE GUY FROM PERRY MASON.
OH, MOMMY, MOMMY! MISS FERN DOESN'T LIKE ME AT ALL...
YOU GOTTA SEE THIS ENDING.
EH...
IF YOU'LL FORGIVE ME, THAT'S A PRETTY SPECIOUS THEORY.
THAT'S WHAT I TOLD HER MYSELF...
RR-RRUUUURRRR RR
C-CLACK!
10

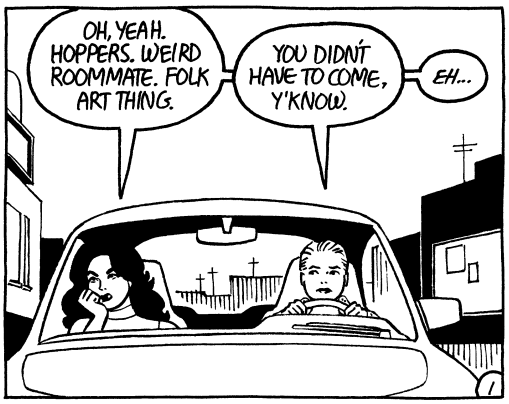

24 HOUR MART
1


12

MAGGIE, YOU GOT ANYTHING THAT WILL FIT ME?
YOU GONNA GO TO HOPPERS WITH ME?
IT'S YOUR FOLK ART THING.
WHATEVER. GOT NOTHING ELSE TO DO.
WHAT IF SHE AINT EVEN THERE? I DONT TRUST ANYBODY WHO DOESNT HAVE A PHONE, MAGGIE.
SHE'LL BE THERE.
I WOULD MAKE HER COME HERE. SHE TOOK THE THING.
SHE DOESNT HAVE A CAR.
I SHOULD JUST TELL SID THE TRUTH. SHE'S THE ONE THAT STOLE IT.
THAT'S KINDA THE TRUTH.
IF I KEPT UP WITH MY ACTING, I'D BE FAMOUS BY NOW AN' HE'D BE SORRY.
WHATEVER.
WHY DO I KEEP HAVING THESE CRYSTAL CLEAR VISIONS OF IZZY AN' VIV HAVING HOT SEX?
END

Maggie

Xaime 02-03

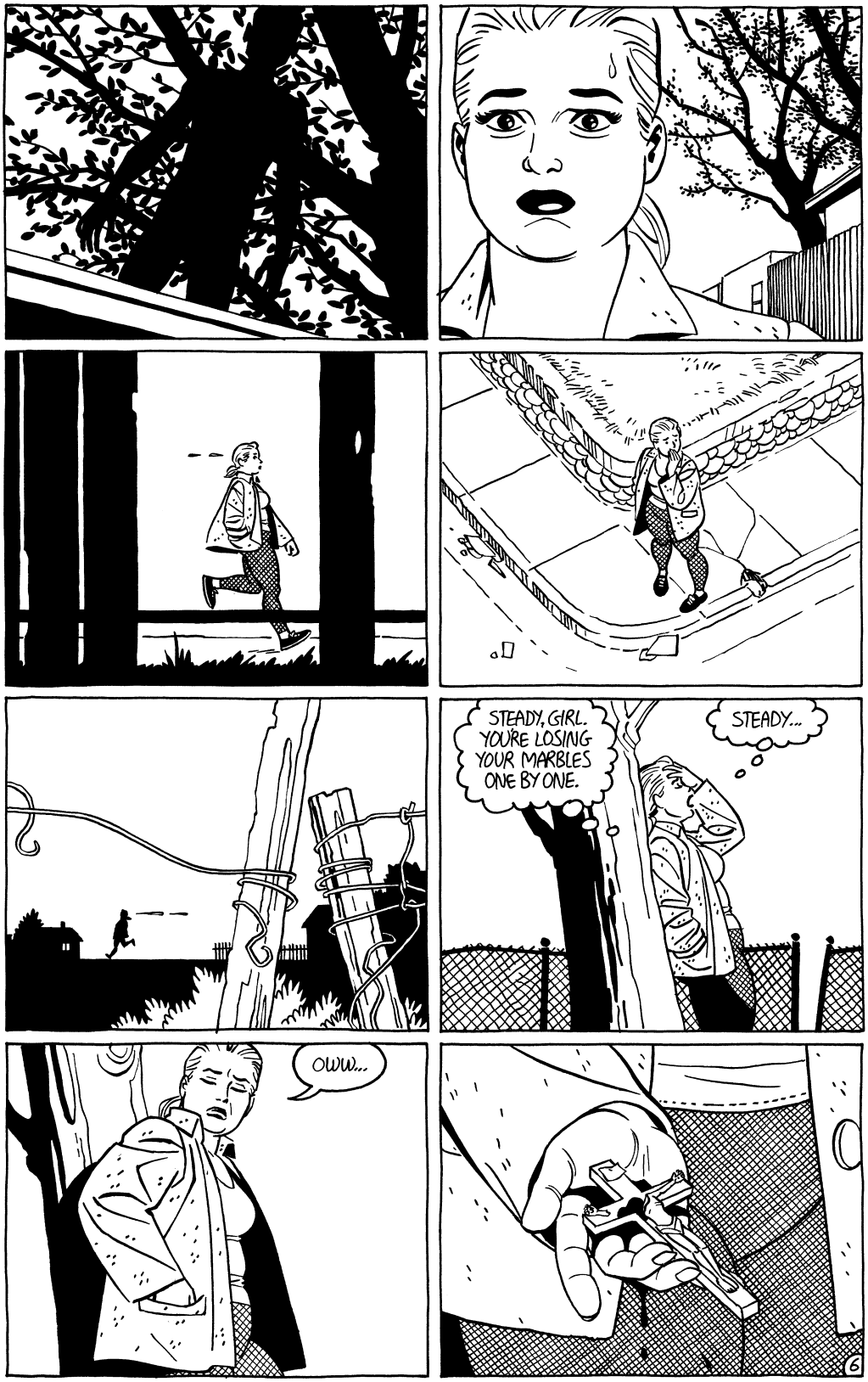


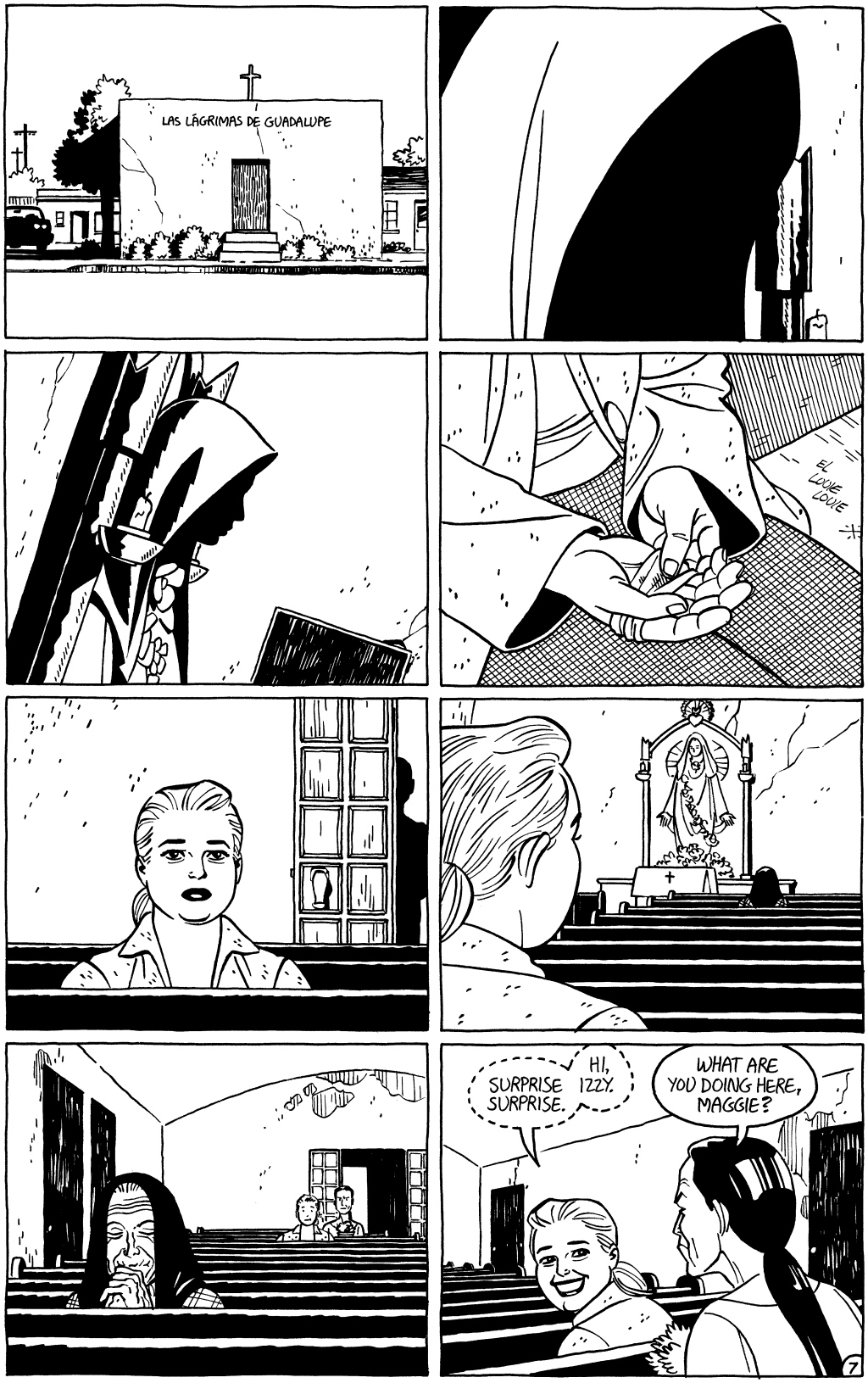
SO, THIS IS WHERE YOU GREW UP?
YEAH, JUST DOWN THE STREET.
FUCK, GHETTO.
WHERE DID RENO LIVE?
IF YOU TAKE THAT STREET UP ABOUT FOUR BLOCKS, HE LIVED IN THE BIG BROWN HOUSE WITH THE FUNKY WHITE FENCE.
I DON'T WANNA GO THERE, I WAS JUST CURIOUS, MAGGIE.
THAT'S HER FUCKIN' HOUSE??
THAT'S IT.
NO WONDER! I AIN'T GOIN' IN THERE!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO. I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.
WAIT A MINUTE. KISS.
I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!
JUST ONE.
HURRY BACK.
ISABEL! IT'S ME!
2

I DON'T WANT TO BE HERE.
I REALLY DON'T WANT TO BE HERE.
GOD DAMN IT, VIVIAN! WHAT AM I DOING RETRIEVING A STOLEN "FOLK ART THING" ITEM FOR YOU THAT YOU STOLE IN THE FIRST PLACE?
AND WHAT AM I DOING HIDING YOU FROM A PSYCHO THAT'S GOING TO MURDER YOU BECAUSE HE'S THE ONE YOU STOLE SAID ITEM FROM?
I CAN'T TELL IF SHE ISN'T HERE OR SHE'S JUST NOT ANSWERING.
I'M GONNA TRY HER COUSIN CHEPA DOWN THE BLOCK.
AND WHAT AM I DOING LOOKING FOR IZZY'S COUSIN WHEN NOBODY'S EVEN HOME, VIVIAN?
AND WHAT THE HELL AM I DOING KISSING YOU???
GONNA TRY IZZY'S ONE MORE TIME.
WHATEVER.
3

WHATEVER. WHATEVER. WHATEVER.
WHAT AM I DOING? WHAT AM I DOING? WHAT AM I DOING?
SHIT, I KNEW YOU WERE HOME, WITCH LADY.
OK, SO FUCK IT. DON'T LET ME IN, IZZY. BE MAD AT ME.
KEEP THE DAMN FOLK ART THING. I'VE HAD IT. I'M GONE.
VIV! WE'RE GOING!
VIV?
AW, WHY NOT?
KOO KOO KOO KOO
DON'T MIND ME, I'M JUST AN OLD GRAVE-YARD GHOST.
YES, I SAW HER.
SHE PASSED HERE NOT TWO MINUTES AGO.
MY BOYS ACTED LIKE SHE WAS NAKED.
THANK YOU.

JUST LIKE VIVIAN TO GO THIS CREEPY WAY.
IZZY!
IZZY! WAIT UP!
DAMN, GIRL. YOU GET AROUND BUT, FAST!
IZZY!
?!
FINE. DISS, ME AGAIN. I'M GOING TO THE CAR.
VIV, IF YOU AREN'T THERE BY THE TIME I GET THERE, I'M LEAVING WITHOUT YOU.
WHY DO I FEEL LIKE I DON'T KNOW THIS PLACE?
THIS IS MY OLD HOOD FOR CHRISSAKE.
5


STEADY, GIRL. YOU'RE LOSING YOUR MARBLES ONE BY ONE.
STEADY...
OWW...
6


LAS LÁGRIMAS DE GUADALUPE
EL LOUIE LOUIE
SURPRISE SURPRISE.
HI, IZZY.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, MAGGIE?
7

NOTHING, JUST SITTING.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, IZZY? YOU HATE CHURCH.
GO HOME, MAGGIE.
I WAS THINKING OF DOING CONFESSION. CARE TO JOIN ME?
OK, OK, I'M GONE. I JUST CAME FOR ONE LITTLE THING.
WILL YOU WAIT UP ONE SECOND?
I NEED THAT FOLK ART THING. YOU KNOW, THE ONE THAT...
AND YOU DROVE ALL THE WAY BACK HERE ASSUMING I TOOK IT.
WELL, VIV REALLY NEEDS IT, 'CAUSE...
OH, YES, "VIV."
THE SAME SUCCUBUS WITH DIRT CLODS IN HER THROAT THAT I PASSED A FEW BLOCKS BACK.
NOW YOU HAVE HER POISONING MY STREETS WITH HER ULTRAVENOMOUS PRESENCE.
DO YOU HAVE IT, OR NOT?
AND I REALLY DON'T APPRECIATE BEING CALLED A THIEF!
INSTEAD OF ACCUSING OTHERS, WHY DON'T YOU LOOK AT THE COMPANY YOU'VE BEEN KEEPING?
THAT MINX SPREADS TROUBLE WHEREVER SHE CRAPS!
YEAH, BUT SHE'S CONSISTENT.
GO HOME, MAGGIE.
SHIT, I WOULD IF I COULD.
8

DON'T FREAK OUT. I'M JUST GOING TO MY CAR.
I TOLD YOU I DO NOT HAVE YOUR FOLK ART THING!
I'M NOT BOTHERING YOU! I'M JUST WAITING FOR VIVIAN!
DID YOU REALLY COME ALL THIS WAY FOR SOME SILLY PIECE OF FOLK ART?
9

YOU REMEMBER THE NIGHT BEFORE LAST WHEN I DROPPED YOU OFF IN FRONT OF YOUR HOUSE...?
I DO REMEMBER YOU WERE UPSET.
WELL, YEAH. AND ALL I WANTED TO DO WAS GET THE FUCK HOME BUT WHEN I TRIED TO LEAVE, I COULDN'T...
COULDN'T LEAVE?
I COULDN'T LEAVE!
I TRIED AND TRIED BUT I I KEPT TAKING WRONG TURNS AND GETTING LOST LIKE I DIDN'T KNOW THIS PLACE.
BUT, YOU FOUND YOUR WAY EVENTUALLY?
WELL, YEAH, BUT IT FELT MORE LIKE I WAS FINALLY ALLOWED TO LEAVE.
STUPID, YEAH?
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR HAND?
OH, I CUT IT ON YOUR CROSS.
I BROUGHT IT TO TRADE YOU BACK FOR THE FOLK ART THING, BUT IF YOU SAY YOU DON'T HAVE IT...
IT IS YOURS, ISN'T IT?
DON'T MOVE.
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
OH, GOD, IZZY! DON'T GET SPOOKY ON ME!
TELL ME I'M JUST BEING PARANOID OR I'VE TOTALLY LOST MY MIND, BUT DON'T...
NGHHHH...
10

SLAM
SNIFF
MMM...
OH HUH.

WELL, I MUST SAY I AM QUITE IMPRESSED, BY GUM.
YOU SAID IF I CAME HOME, YOU'D COME WITH ME...
AND THAT YOU DID, THAT YOU DID...
BUT YOU'RE STILL BUGGING MY FRIENDS.
THAT WONT DO. THAT JUST WONT...
OH, FOR...
IT'S LIKE LIVING WITH A TWELVE YEAR OLD BOY.
I WANT YOU TO LEAVE HER ALONE, YOU HEAR?
BELIEVE ME, SHE'S NOT YOUR TYPE.
SHE IS NEVER TO BE PART OF ANY OF THIS.
SHE'S NOT FAR GONE ENOUGH TO UNDERSTAND, FOR GOD'S SAKE.
WHAT'S GOD GOT TO DO WITH IT?
12

WHAT AM I DOING? WHAT AM I DOING? WHAT AM I DOING? WHAT AM I DOING? WHAT AM I DOING? WHAT AM I DOING?
THERE YOU ARE!
WHERE THE FUCK WERE YOU?
WHERE THE FUCK WERE YOU?
I WENT TO SEE WHERE RENO GREW UP. MAN, HIS STREETS MORE GHETTO THAN YOURS!
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR HAND?
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR EYE?
I GOT IN A FIGHT! ONE OF RENO'S SISTERS CALLED ME OUT! CAN YOU FUCKIN' BELIEVE IT?
YES, I CAN!
IF HOPEY COULD SEE YOU NOW. WITH HER SEEING EYE, I MEAN...
OH, SO YOU THINK IT'S FUNNY?
YES, I DO! NOW I THINK IT'S ALL VERY, VERY FUNNY!
GOD, WHAT WAS I THINK-ING?
YOU NEED TO BE PUT THE FUCK AWAY. YOU'RE INSANE.
THANKS SO MUCH FOR SAYING SO, VIVIAN.
KISS?
WHAT ABOUT MY FOLK ART THING?
WOULD SID SETTLE FOR A BROKEN CRUCIFIX? IT CUTS WAY BETTER THAN A KNIFE.
HAW!
END

I KNOW, LET'S SEE WHAT OUR RINGCARD GIRL HAS FOR US TODAY.
OH, YAY.
GREAT.
OH, I'M SO SORRY, MADISON. I SPILLED MY CHAI TEA ON YOUR NEW TENSEL SKIRT.
THAT'S OK, JULIE. IT'S SCOTCH-GUARDED.
I LOVE TO SCOTCH-GUARD MY CLOTHES.

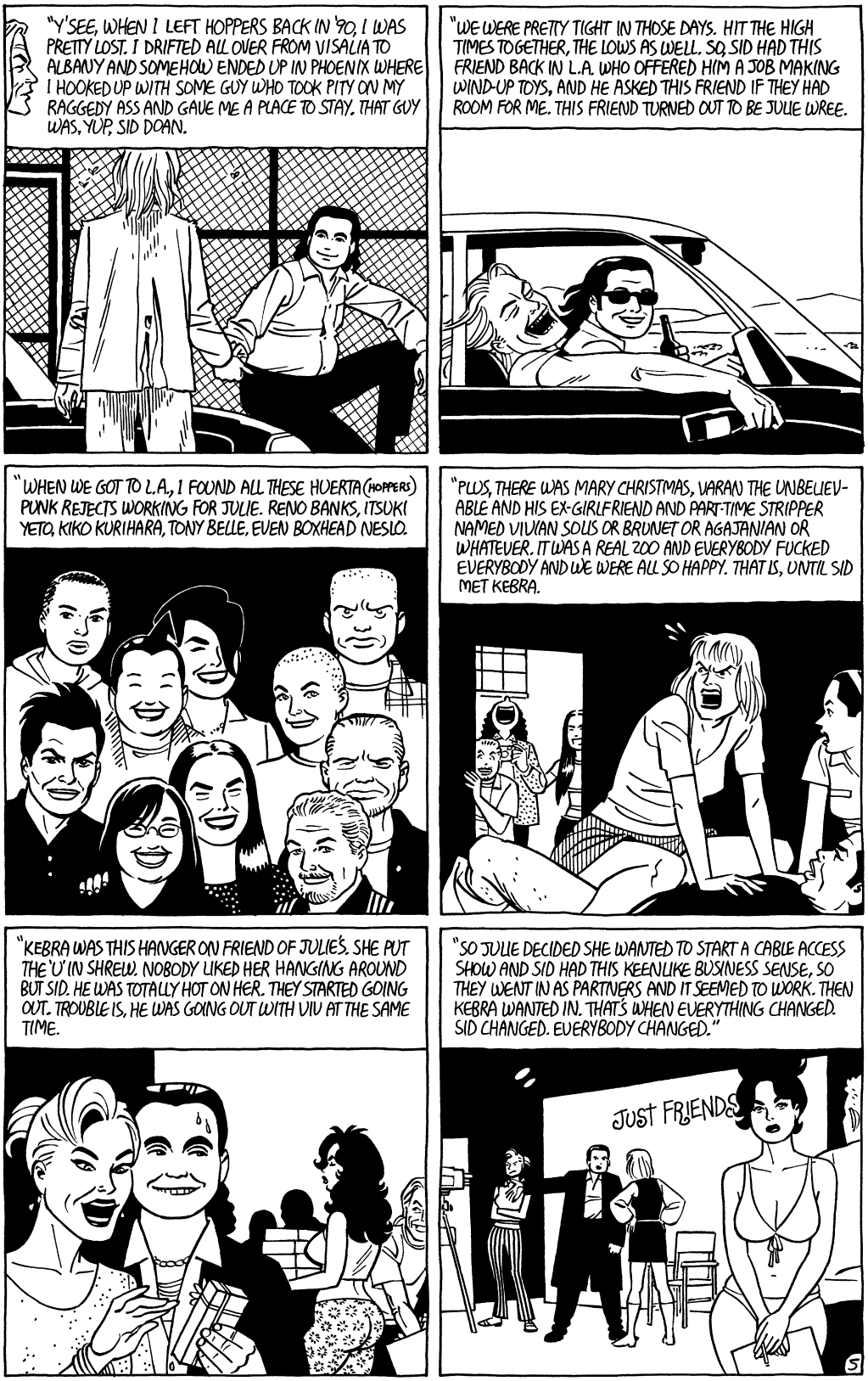
MAGGIE

OH, LOOK. IT'S A COLOR XEROX FROM A PHOTO I TOOK WHEN I WAS IN BAJA LAST WEEKEND.
I TOOK IT FROM MY CAR.
THAT'S A XEROX? IT'S SO CLEAR.
THANKS, I MADE IT AT KINKO'S.
I LOVE KINKO'S.
XAIME 2003

I LOVE KINKO'S, TOO.
THEY JUST OPENED A NEW ONE CLOSE TO MY HOME.
I DON'T NEED TO GO TO THE ONE ON VENTURA AND LAUREL CANYON ANY MORE. THE PARKING...
WILL YOU GET YOUR FAT ASS OUT OF MY FACE?
MOAN...
WHAT'RE YOU DOING, VIVIAN?
WHAT? I'M THE RING CARD GIRL!
NOT ANY MORE YOU'RE NOT!
WHAT THE HELL ARE WE DOING WITH A BIKINI BIMBO ON THIS SHOW ANYWAY? IT'S RIDICULOUS!
IT WAS SID'S IDEA. YOU REMEMBER SID...
SID, DOESN'T RUN THE SHOW ANY MORE! I'M THE BOSS NOW AND WE DON'T NEED HER ANY MORE!
FUCK IT, SO I'LL LEAVE THEN! SHITTY FUCKIN' PROGRAM ANYWAY...
KLOB!
BONK!
TINKLE!
FUCKIN' CUNT! I'LL KICK YOUR ASS!
GET OUT!
WERE YOU FILMING THIS WHOLE TIME?
2

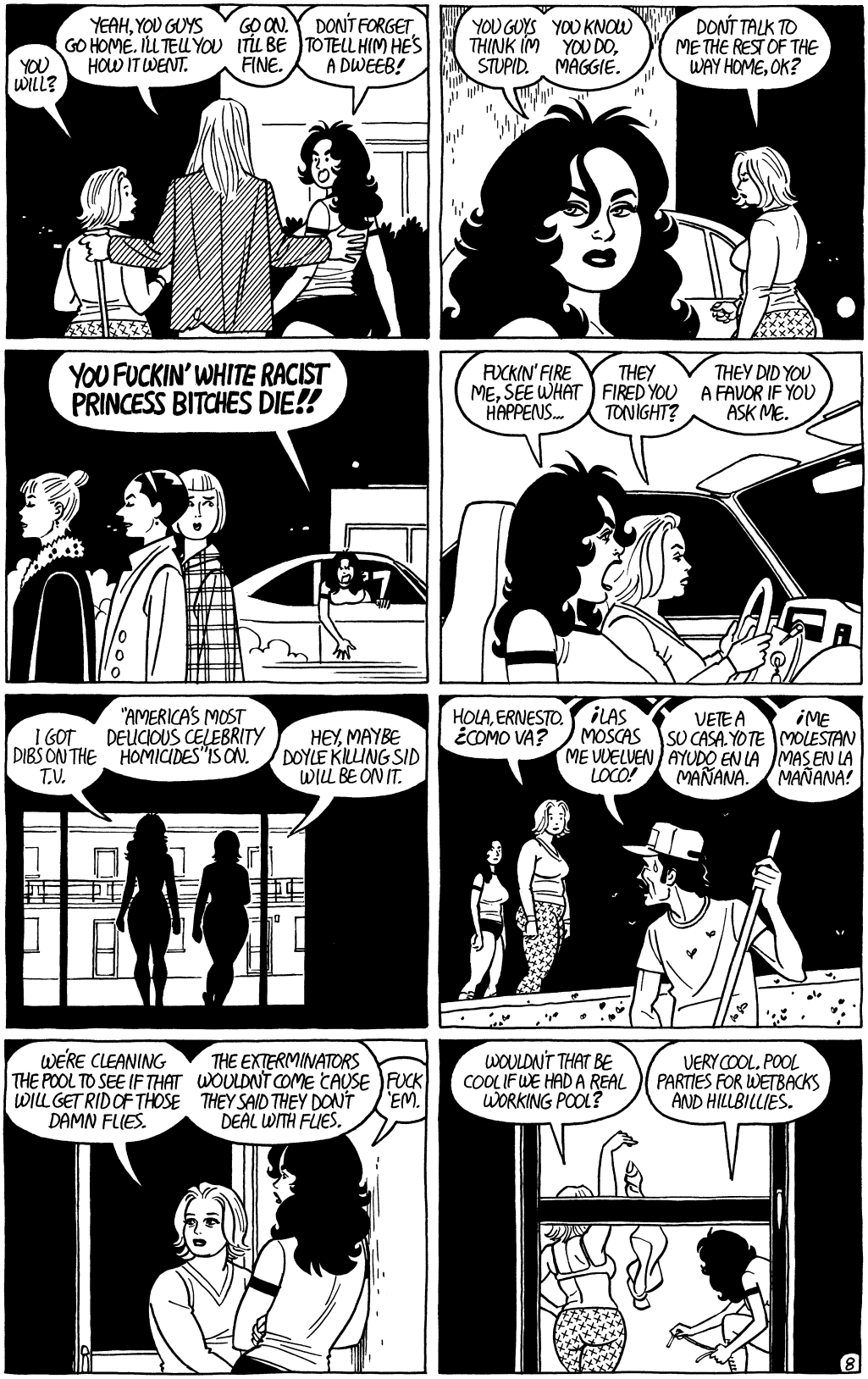
626
CENTRAL CABLE
Cocktails
WHO GIVES A BIG RAT'S ASS ANYWAY? RIGHT, BOYS?
FUCK YOU. GET A JOB.
OUR NEXT CONTESTANT IS VIV SOLIS, ALL THE WAY FROM... NEXT DOOR.
FUCK YOU, DOYLE, YA FUCKIN' FLAMER.
MAGGIE WAS JUST TELLING ME ABOUT YOUR HOPPERS ADVENTURE.
NO, SHE, WASN'T.
TELL HIM HOW YOU GOT YOUR FOLK ART THING BACK FROM IZZY.
BIG FUCKIN' DEAL! MAGGIE WAS TOO CHICKEN TO GET IT FOR ME SO I JUST WALKED INTO IZZY'S HOUSE AND GOT IT MYSELF!
IN AND OUT, JUST LIKE THAT.
WHAT DID IZZY DO?
I NEVER SAW HER! IT WAS FUCKIN' DARK IN THERE!
GOD, I LOVE THIS STORY.
WHY DID YOU NEED THAT THING BACK SO BAD?
'CAUSE VIV STOLE IT FROM...
AH!
...FROM SID, THE KNIFE'S HOUSE!
SID?? AW, VIV...
WELL, AT LEAST YOU GOT IT BACK.
HOO BOY.
3

FUCK YOU, DOYLE.
GOTTA GO TO THE HEAD, MAGGIE.
BE RIGHT BACK.
OH. MM...
OK.
SHE'S BEEN DOING THAT LATELY.
I WAS ABOUT TO ASK WHAT ELSE YOU'VE BEEN DOING FOR THE PAST DECADE AND...
...I GUESS ...YOU'VE BEEN DOING!
LIKE I SAID, SHE'S THE ONE THAT'S BEEN DOING!
IF ANY-THING, I'M JUST HER LIL' KISSING BUDDY.
YOU KNOW, STRAIGHT GIRL BUSTIN' OUT AN' GETTIN' GIRL TONGUE.
GOD, I WORRY ABOUT HER...
AM I FUCKIN' CRAZY, OR WHAT? WHO THOUGHT I'D EVER CARE ABOUT THE PROBLEMS OF SOME SILLYASS TUNA?
IT JUST SOUNDS LIKE THE SAME MAGGIE I'VE ALWAYS KNOWN AND LOVED.
DON'T WORRY, THINGS AREN'T ALWAYS AS DARK AS THEY APPEAR. I KNOW THIS SID SITUATION SEEMS PRETTY GRIM BUT...
BUT...
BUT WHAT...?
OH, MY GOD. IT'S HIM, ISN'T IT?
YUP.
AND HE'S COMING THIS WAY, DOYLE! HE'S...
JUST CHILL.
STILL USING THAT CANE?
A GUY'S GOTTA WALK, BUBBAH.
AUGH! MAKES ME WANNA PUKE.
ARE YOU FRIENDS WITH THAT FUCKIN' GHOUL?
I WOULDN'T SAY FRIENDS EXACTLY BUT THE TWO OF US DO GO BACK A WAYS...
4


"Y'SEE, WHEN I LEFT HOPPERS BACK IN '90, I WAS PRETTY LOST. I DRIFTED ALL OVER FROM VISALIA TO ALBANY AND SOMEHOW ENDED UP IN PHOENIX WHERE I HOOKED UP WITH SOME GUY WHO TOOK PITY ON MY RAGGEDY ASS AND GAVE ME A PLACE TO STAY. THAT GUY WAS, YUP, SID DOAN.
"WE WERE PRETTY TIGHT IN THOSE DAYS. HIT THE HIGH TIMES TOGETHER, THE LOWS AS WELL. SO, SID HAD THIS FRIEND BACK IN L.A. WHO OFFERED HIM A JOB MAKING WIND-UP TOYS, AND HE ASKED THIS FRIEND IF THEY HAD ROOM FOR ME. THIS FRIEND TURNED OUT TO BE JULIE WREE.
"WHEN WE GOT TO L.A., I FOUND ALL THESE HUERTA (HOPPERS) PUNK REJECTS WORKING FOR JULIE. RENO BANKS, ITSUKI YETO, KIKO KURIHARA, TONY BELLE, EVEN BOXHEAD NESLO.
"PLUS, THERE WAS MARY CHRISTMAS, VARAN THE UNBELIEVABLE AND HIS EX-GIRLFRIEND AND PART-TIME STRIPPER NAMED VIVIAN SOLIS OR BRUNET OR AGAJANIAN OR WHATEVER. IT WAS A REAL ZOO AND EVERYBODY FUCKED EVERYBODY AND WE WERE ALL SO HAPPY. THAT IS, UNTIL SID MET KEBRA.
"KEBRA WAS THIS HANGER ON FRIEND OF JULIE'S. SHE PUT THE 'U' IN SHREW. NOBODY LIKED HER HANGING AROUND BUT SID. HE WAS TOTALLY HOT ON HER. THEY STARTED GOING OUT. TROUBLE IS, HE WAS GOING OUT WITH VIV AT THE SAME TIME.
"SO JULIE DECIDED SHE WANTED TO START A CABLE ACCESS SHOW AND SID HAD THIS KEENLIKE BUSINESS SENSE, SO THEY WENT IN AS PARTNERS AND IT SEEMED TO WORK. THEN KEBRA WANTED IN. THAT'S WHEN EVERYTHING CHANGED. SID CHANGED. EVERYBODY CHANGED."
JUST FRIENDS

IT'S HARD TO SAY IF KEBRA CHANGED HIM OR L.A. DID, BUT ALL OF A SUDDEN HE WALKED AND TALKED AND LIVED LIKE THE WANNA BE MOBSTER YOU ALL SEE.
YOU SOUND MORE SAD THAN MAD.
WELL, WHEN YOU LIVE WITH A GUY AND GO THROUGH A LOTTA SHIT TOGETHER.
WHEN HE'S THE ONE THAT SHOWS YOU THAT DICK TASTES JUST AS GOOD AS PUSSY.
AND YOU SAID I'VE BEEN DOING!
MAGGIE MAGGIE! I NEED YOUR KEYS!
GUESS WHO'S HERE!
I KNOW! I GOTTA GET THE THING OUTTA YOUR CAR, SO GIMME YOUR KEYS!
OK, OK!
WATCH ME GIVE HIM THE WEDDING PRESENT OF HIS LAME LIFE.
MMMUA!
HE DIDN'T SEE THAT, DID HE?
YOU THINK WE SHOULD'VE STOPPED HER?
HE'S NOT GONNA DO ANYTHING! HE'S WAY TOO HOT ON HER!
AREN'T WE JUST A BUNCH OF HOPELESS ROMANTICS?
YOU, ME, THE TUNA AND MOBSTER JUNIOR.
MAYBE WE CAN DOUBLE-DATE WHEN ALL THIS IS OVER.
HERE SHE COMES.
SHE'S SUCH A NUT.
CHECK IT OUT, SHE HAS TO WAIT IN LINE TO VISIT WITH HIS MAJESTY...
OW! WHAT?
IT-IT-IT'S NOT THE RIGHT ONE. IT'S NOT THE ONE SHE STOLE AND GAVE TO ME AS A PRESENT.
6

OK, OK. SETTLE DOWN.
DOYLE, WHAT SHOULD WE DO? I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO! DO WE JUST SIT HERE OR...
HOLD ON, HOLD ON...
HE-HE'S CONFUSED! HE'S SMILING! NOW, GET THE FUCK OUTTA THERE, VIV! NOW!
WAIT. HERE SHE COMES.
HE REALLY THINKS IT IS A PRESENT! C'MON, MAGGIE, WE GOTTA TELL HIM...
NO, NO, NO. WAIT, VIV. HA HA! DON'T GO BACK...
C'MON, LET'S STEP OUTSIDE.
THE WRONG ONE?? HOW CAN THAT BE?
DOESN'T MATTER. WHAT DOES MATTER IS NOW YOU SHOULD GO TO THE POLICE.
BUT, HE HASN'T DONE NOTHIN'!
THREATENING TO "SLICE UP YOUR STUPID BABY DOLL FACE" ISN'T NOTHING, VIVIAN!
GAW, YOU REMEMBER EVERYTHING.
HE TOLD YOU THAT, VIV?
ONLY WHILE HE HELD HER AGAINST A WALL WITH A BLADE IN HER FACE!
HE DID THAT??
HE WAS JUST BEING DRAMATIC! YOU KNOW SID, DOYLE!
IT WAS SPIDER SALAS AND THOSE GUYS ALL OVER AGAIN, DOYLE. REAL HOPPERS STYLE SHIT.
HOPPERS?? I AIN'T GOING BACK TO THAT DUMP!
I DON'T NEED TO GO BACK INTO NO HAUNTED SHACK JUST TO GET THE RIGHT FUCKIN' ONE! I'M FUCKED ANYWAY...
THEN LET'S GO TO THE POLICE. MAYBE...
I'LL TALK TO SID.
7


YOU WILL?
YEAH, YOU GUYS GO HOME. I'LL TELL YOU HOW IT WENT.
GO ON. IT'LL BE FINE.
DON'T FORGET TO TELL HIM HE'S A DWEEB!
YOU GUYS THINK I'M STUPID.
YOU KNOW YOU DO, MAGGIE.
DON'T TALK TO ME THE REST OF THE WAY HOME, OK?
YOU FUCKIN' WHITE RACIST PRINCESS BITCHES DIE!!
FUCKIN' FIRE ME, SEE WHAT HAPPENS...
THEY FIRED YOU TONIGHT?
THEY DID YOU A FAVOR IF YOU ASK ME.
I GOT DIBS ON THE T.V.
"AMERICA'S MOST DELICIOUS CELEBRITY HOMICIDES" IS ON.
HEY, MAYBE DOYLE KILLING SID WILL BE ON IT.
HOLA, ERNESTO. ¿COMO VA?
¡LAS MOSCAS ME VUELVEN LOCO!
VETE A SU CASA. YO TE AYUDO EN LA MAÑANA.
¡ME MOLESTAN MAS EN LA MAÑANA!
WE'RE CLEANING THE POOL TO SEE IF THAT WILL GET RID OF THOSE DAMN FLIES.
THE EXTERMINATORS WOULDN'T COME 'CAUSE THEY SAID THEY DON'T DEAL WITH FLIES.
FUCK 'EM.
WOULDN'T THAT BE COOL IF WE HAD A REAL WORKING POOL?
VERY COOL. POOL PARTIES FOR WETBACKS AND HILLBILLIES.
8

... FIRST SHE BARGES INTO IZZY'S HOUSE AND THEN TONIGHT SHE BARGES IN ON THIS GUY! CAN'T TELL WHETHER SHE'S FOOLISH OR FOOLHARDY!
WHAT ABOUT DOYLE? HOW'S HE LOOKING AFTER ALL THESE YEARS?
TIRED, BUT ADORABLE AS EVER. DID YOU KNOW HE HAD CANCER?
YEAH, LOST HIS HAIR AND EVERYTHING WAS THAT BEFORE OR AFTER HE WORKED AT THE TOY PLACE?
WHERE'D YOU HEAR ABOUT THE TOY PLACE ???
ITSUKI YETO COMES IN ONCE IN AWHILE AND GIVES ME ALL THE CHISMES, MAN, YOU CANNOT SHUT THAT GIRL UP.
ISN'T IT WEIRD THAT ALL THESE PEOPLE WE ONCE KNEW MOVED TO L.A. AND STILL HANG TOGETHER? IT'S LIKE, WHERE HAVE I BEEN?
AND WE OWE IT ALL TO MISS CUMBUCKET, THE T.V. PERSONALITY.
THE SAME ONE THAT FIRED YOUR NEW GIRL-FRIEND?
GUY! THAT HAPPENED JUST TONIGHT!
AND WHAT DO YOU MEAN GIRLFRIEND?
WHAT ELSE HAS ITSUKI YETO TOLD YOU?
NOTHING. I SAW IT ON T.V. THEY SHOWED JULIE THROW HER DOWN AND EVERYTHING. HOW'S THAT FOR EDITING?
MY GOD, ISN'T THAT THE WORST SHOW? TALKING ABOUT WHERE THEY BOUGHT THEIR SUNGLASSES FOR A HALF HOUR. ITS SO INCOMPETENT...
SO CLEVERLY INCOMPETENT, YOU MEAN.
IT'S A PARODY, MAG.
THAT'S WHAT DOYLE SAID! BUT HOW COULD IT BE? JULIE'S NOT CAPABLE OF... SHE'S A DUNDERHEAD! SHE...
DON'T YOU JUST HATE THAT? WHEN THE DUN-DERHEADS GET THE JOKE?
YEAH...
I GOTTA GET SOME SLEEP.
CALL ME NEXT TIME AND WE CAN REALLY RAIL ON THE DUN-DERHEADS.
OK...
WHY DON'T WE END THIS ONE ON AN UP NOTE?
OKEY!
THERE YA GO. LATER DAYS.
CLICK!
9

BLEEP!
...EVERYTIME AH COME IN DE KITCHEN, YOU IN DE KITCHEN...
WAS THAT DOYLE?
NO.
WHAT ARE YOU DOIN'?
NOTHING.
VIV, WHAT HAPPENS IF AND WHEN DOYLE SETTLES THIS SID THING ONCE AND FOR ALL? WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO?
I DUNNO, GET BACK TO NORMAL.
ARE YOU STILL GOING TO TRY AND SEE HIM, EVEN WHEN HE'S MARRIED?
NO, MOM! I LEARNED MY LESSON!
C'MERE, GIMME A KISS.
SO, YOU GO BACK AND LIVE IN YOUR APARTMENT AND DO WHAT YOU DID BEFORE ALL THIS?
WELL, YEAH. BUT...
ARE YOU TRYING TO KICK ME OUT?
I'M JUST ASKING...
HERE WE ARE, KISSING ON MY COUCH. I WAS JUST WONDERING WHAT YOU THOUGHT ABOUT IT.
OH, GOD...
DO YOU REALLY WANT ME TO TELL YOU?
I THOUGHT WE WERE HAVING FUN, BUT IF YOU WANNA TURN IT INTO SOME SERIOUS RUG MUNCHER BULLSHIT RELATIONSHIP, FIND SOMEONE ELSE!
I'M OUTTA HERE.
10

I DON'T NEED THIS SHIT.
I AIN'T NO MOTHER FUCKIN' CLAM DIGGER.
WHERE'S MY FUCKIN' BRA?
HATE THE FUCKIN' VALLEY ANYWAY.
WHAT ABOUT SID?
SHIT, SID WAS HOLDING BLADES TO MY FACE LONG BEFORE YOU CAME ALONG AND THAT WAS WHILE I WAS FUCKING HIM, YOU FAT, PATHETIC, OLD LOSER!
FUCK YOU!
VIVIAN.
VIVIAN!
SEÑORA, TERMINE DE LIMPIAR LA PARED DE LA ALBERCA.
OH. OK, BUENO, ERNESTO.
VEREMOS SI LAS MOSCAS ESTAN AQUI EN LA MAÑANA.
OK.

TOCK! TOCK!
MAGGIE, ITS ME, RENO.
VIVIAN HERE?
HI, RENO.
NO, SHE LEFT.
SHE LEFT?? WHERE'D THE FUCK SHE GO?
I DUNNO. BACK TO TO HER APARTMENT. BACK TO SID...
FUCK! OK...
IF SHE COMES BACK, TELL HER I'M LOOKIN' FOR HER, ALRIGHT?
IF SHE COMES BACK.
12

WHO CARES?
NOT, I SAID THE RUMP ROAST.
... AND GOODNIGHT, MRS. CALABASH, WHEREVER YOU ARE...
... TONIGHT ON NEWS ELEVEN, A WOMAN'S REMAINS ARE FOUND NEAR THE ONE-TEN IN HIGHLAND PARK...
HOKAY, THAT'S IT FOR ME TONIGHT, THANK YEW.
BONK!
BLEEP!
... TIME FOR SPORTS... CARLOS, HOW ABOUT THEM DODGERS?
WELL...
BLEEP!
... THE DODGERS LOST AGAIN...
BLEEP!
...GERS HAVE LOST THEIR NINTH STRAIGHT...
BLEEP!
...THAT'S ALL THE UP TO THE MINUTE NEWS AND UP TO THE MINUTE, THAT'S ALL THE NEWS...
NO.
13

NOPE. NONE OF MY BUSINESS, NOHOW.
VATO GOLD
THE END

DON'T MIND ME. I'M JUST AN OLD GRAVE-YARD GHOST.
HEH HEH.

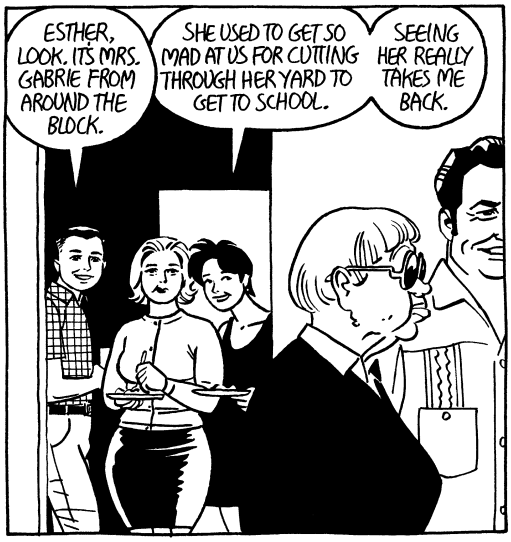
YOU OK, DOGGIE?
DID SOMEONE HUR...?
MAGGIE!
MAGGIE, C'MON! IZZY'S AWAKE AND IS SHE PISSED!

NINA/GODMOTHER

MAMA!
YOLANDA, I TOLD YOU IF YOU HIT YOUR SISTER AGAIN...
BUT SHE SAID MY TIA WAS FAT!
AND YOU, HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU NOT TO SAY THINGS LIKE THAT ABOUT PEOPLE?
WAH! MAMA YOU'RE MEAN!
LUPE! YOLANDA! DON'T YOU RUN AWAY FROM ME!
GET BACK HERE NOW!
NO!
ESTHER, THEY CAN HEAR YOU ALL THE WAY DOWN THE BLOCK!
AI, BUT, MAMA! THEY DRIVE ME CRAZY SOMETIMES!
THEY DRIVE YOU CRAZY?
GASP
HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN STANDING THERE?
LONG ENOUGH TO WATCH MY LITTLE SISTER TURN INTO A SCREECHING MANIAC.
PERLA!
I'M SO HAPPY NOW. BOTH MY MIJAS ARE HERE.
GUY, ESTHER, I THOUGHT FOR SURE THAT BABY WAS GONNA SQUIRT OUT RIGHT ON MOM'S LAWN.
SHUT UP, MAG-GIE!
4

HEY, PERLA!
RUBEN SWEARS YOU DIDN'T REMEMBER HIM WHEN HE WALKED UP TO YOU.
OH, YEAH. I DON'T REMEMBER HIM GOING CACA IN HIS PANTS ON THE SEARS ESCALATOR WHEN HE WAS TWO, EITHER.
IG!

I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU SINCE YOU WERE MAS CHIQUITO.
WELCOME HOME, PERLA.
GLAD TO BE HERE.


ESTHER, LOOK. IT'S MRS. GABRIE FROM AROUND THE BLOCK.
SHE USED TO GET SO MAD AT US FOR CUTTING THROUGH HER YARD TO GET TO SCHOOL.
SEEING HER REALLY TAKES ME BACK.

FACE IT, MOM! THOSE GUYS GET AWAY WITH MURDER!
WHO'S GETTING AWAY WITH MURDER, ESTHER?

PERLA, WHO'S...?
LEAVE ME OUT OF IT. I'M SERVING THE TAMALES.
I'M TALKING ABOUT MANUEL AND ANGEL! YOUR FULL GROWN SONS WHO STILL LIVE AT HOME LIKE STUPID TEENAGERS!

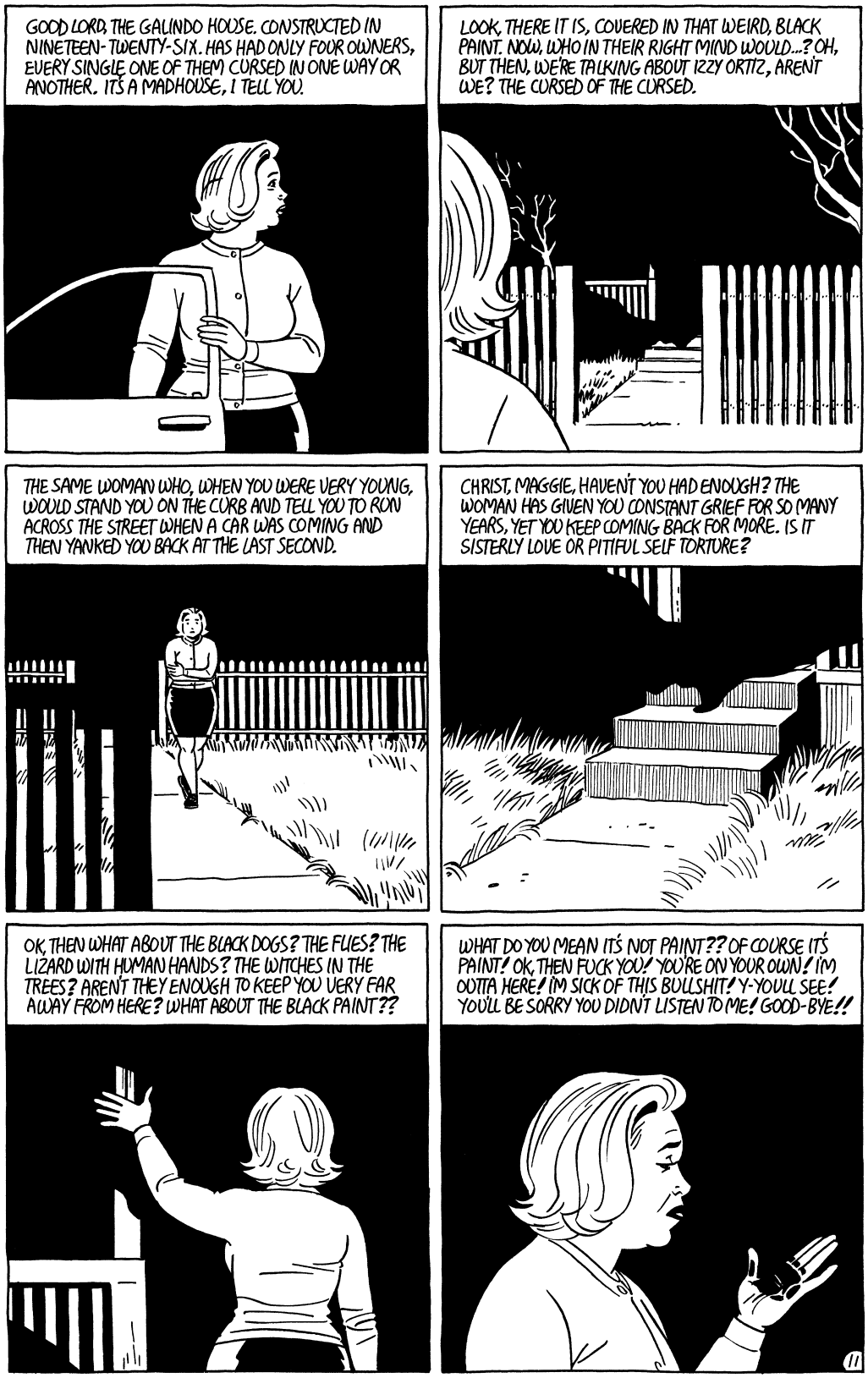
PEDOS/FARTS CHUECO/CROOKED

MAYATES/AFRICAN-AMERICANS

YOU FUCKIN' SLIME. BECAUSE THEY'RE LOW TRASH, THAT MAKES THEM MORE MEXICAN THAN YOU? THEN, MAYBE YOU ARE WHITE. TYPICAL, SHELTERED, THINKS THE WHOLE WORLD SHOULD LIVE LIKE YOU, WHITEBRED NAZI SHIT!
SHUT UP! NO, I'M NOT!
DID YOU CALL ME, PERLA?
HI, MOM. I WAS JUST ADMIRING YOUR GARDEN.
WELL, IT'S NOT MUCH BUT AT LEAST IT'S SOMETHING.
IT GIVES ME SOMETHING TO DO WHEN I'M NOT DOING MY CROSSWORD PUZZLES.
HOW ARE YOU, MIJA?
HOW'S HOPEY? DO YOU STILL SEE HER? SHE WAS ALWAYS SO NICE.
WHO YOU TALKIN' 'BOUT?
SHE'S FINE. I THINK SHE SHOULD BE HAVING HER EYE OPERATION ABOUT NOW.
WHAT OPERATION?
SHE GOT GLASS IN HER EYE AND IT GOT SUPER INFECTED. SHE MAY EVEN LOSE SIGHT IN IT.
¡AI, DIOS MIO! SHOULDN'T YOU BE THERE?
I CAME HERE.
NO, MIJA...
MOM, I SEE HER WAY MORE THAN I EVER GET TO SEE YOU AND I HARDLY EVER SEE HER!
OH, BUT...
SHE'LL BE FINE, MOM!
BUT...
HAPPY RETIRE DAY, MOM!
WE WENT THROUGH HOPPERS ON OUR WAY HERE AND WE SAW OUR OLD HOUSE AND I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE IT AT ALL. IT WAS TOTALLY REDONE. THE WHOLE NEIGHBORHOOD WAS REDONE!
ALL EXCEPT THE HAUNTED SHACK.
8

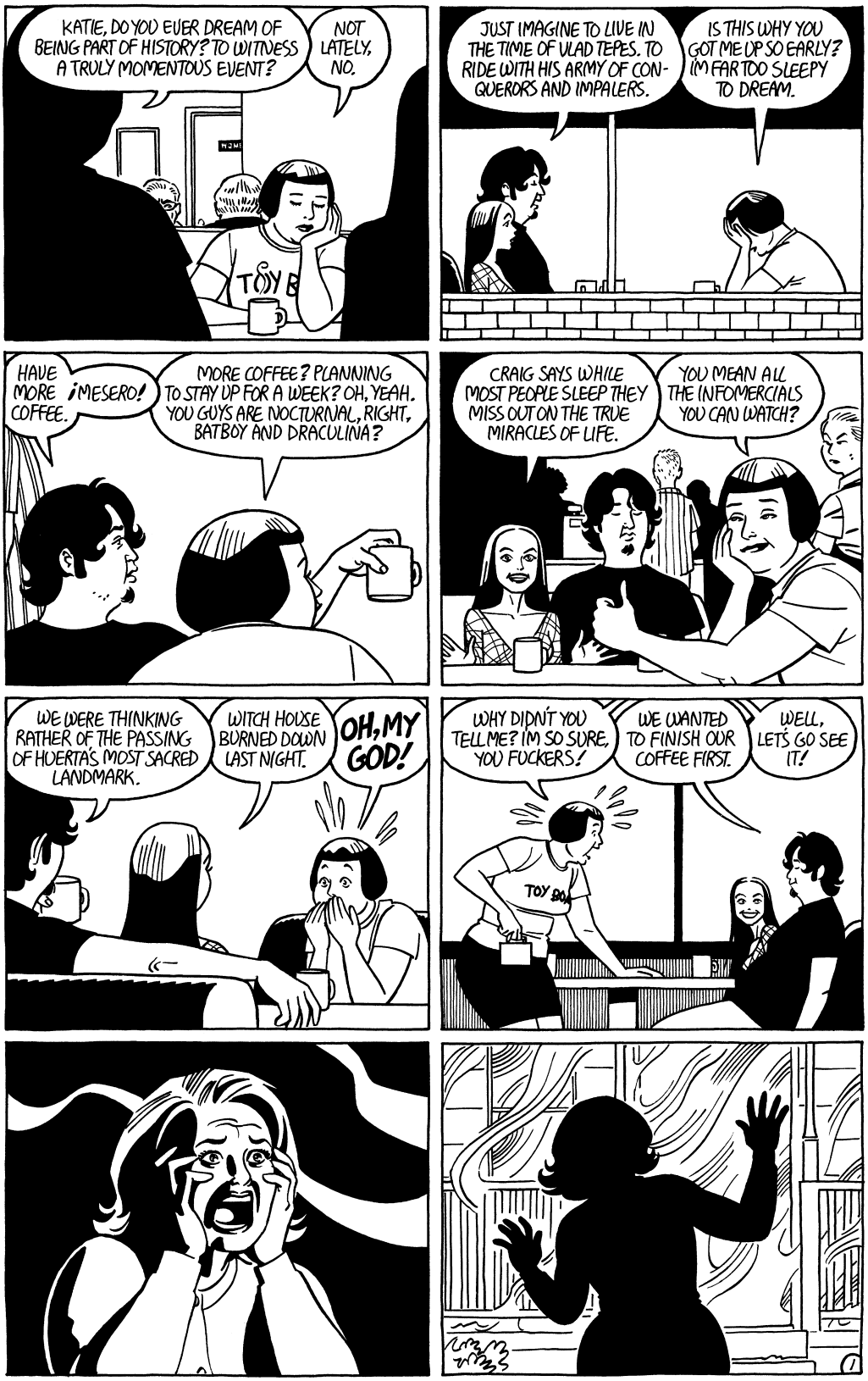
WHAT HAUNTED SHACK, PERLA?
IZZY'S HOUSE. YOU KNOW, MRS. GALINDO'S OLD PLACE.
NOW, THAT IS ONE PLACE THAT'LL NEVER CHANGE.
EXCEPT FOR ALL THAT WEIRD BLACK PAINT.
BLACK PAINT?
HALF OF IT WAS PAINTED ALL BLACK. EVEN THE WINDOWS.
I GUESS SHE'S STILL COOCOO, HUH?
POBRECITA. THERE WAS ALWAYS STORIES ABOUT THAT HOUSE.
WHO WAS MRS. GALINDO ANYWAY, MOM? WHAT DID SHE DO...?
HER HUSBAND WAS SAL FROM THE GARAGE PERLA WORKED AT. HE DIED BEFORE ANY OF YOU WERE BORN.
WITCHES GOT'IM, TOO, HUH?
AI, ESTHER. YOU'RE SO...
REMEMBER, PERLA? MOM USED TO TELL US A WITCH'S CURSE CRIPPLED MRS. GALINDO AND THAT WITCHES LIVED IN THE TREE IN FRONT OF HER HOUSE!
HUH? YEAH...
WITCHES, GHOSTS, THE DEVIL. IT WAS ALWAYS SOMETHING.
WHAT ABOUT THE BLACK DOGS? THAT'S THE DEVIL, RIGHT?
AI, I DON'T KNOW, MIJA.
THAT'S WHAT YOU USED TO SAY!
CARMEN, MY FRIEND IN THIRD GRADE SAID HE DIDN'T COME TO HER UNCLE AS A BLACK DOG BUT AS A TINY BABY SAYING "I AM THE DEVIL" OVER AND OVER AND OVER AGAIN.
OK, IF YOU SAY SO, MIJA.
9

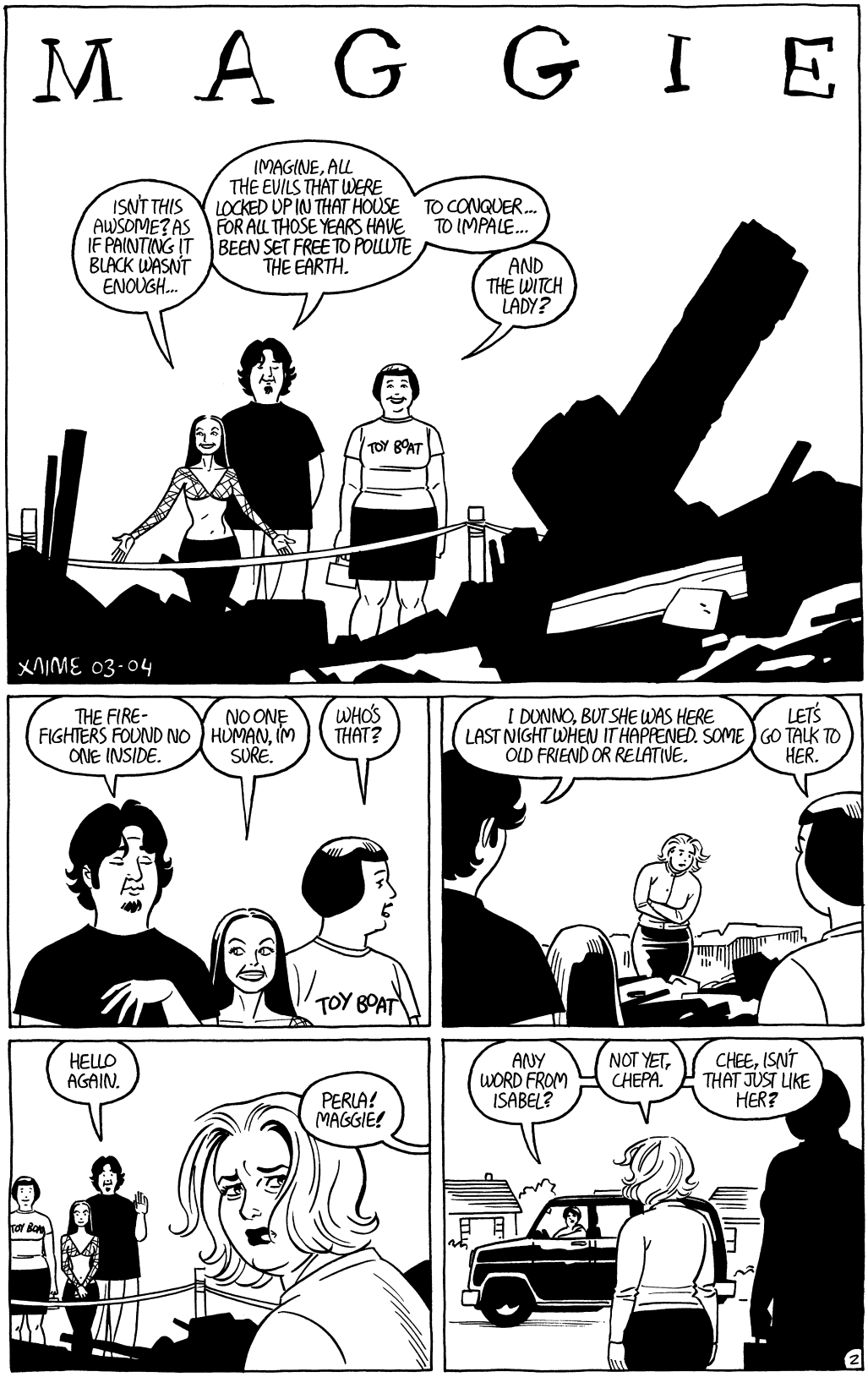
YOU JUST GOTTA CALM DOWN, ESTHER BABIES. YOU CAN'T LET MOM GET TO YOU.
SHE GETS TO YOU, TOO.
YES, BUT I'M NOT THE ONE IN DANGER OF TURNING MY BABY INTO A BICYCLOPS.
I WISH YOU COULD SPEND THE NIGHT. WE HARDLY GOT TO CATCH UP ON THINGS.
I MANAGE THE CAPRI APARTMENTS IN THE SAN FERNANDO VALLEY. NOT MUCH MORE TO KNOW, BABE.
YOU AT LEAST SEEING SOME-BODY?
NOT ANY MORE. WELL... IT REALLY WASN'T... WELL... TU SABES.
YOU GOTTA SETTLE DOWN AND FIND SOME-ONE WHO LIKES TO STAY HOME NIGHTS AND HAVE BABIES.
THOUGHT I DID ONCE.
S'MATTER, MAG? YOU SEEM A LITTLE IRKED. ALMOST DISAPPOINTED. SO, YOUR FAMILY'S THE MEXICAN BEVERLY HILLBILLIES. SO, YOU COULDA PHONED IN THIS BOGUS VISIT. SO, YOU'RE A FUCKIN' SNOB.
TSK!
AH, WHATEVER. GO ON HOME TO WHERE THEY REALLY LOVE YOU. THOSE WHINEY TENANTS AT THE CAPRIS, THAT BIG TITTED FOGHORN. A REAL CIVILIZED CROWD YOU RUN WITH, MAG. YEESH, AT LEAST IT AIN'T HOPPERS.
OH, NO YOU DON'T! YOU ARE NOT GOING THERE! THERE IS NOTHING LEFT IN HOPPERS, REMEMBER? YOUR OLD HOUSE HAS BEEN TOTALLY REDONE! THE WHOLE NEIGHBORHOOD'S BEEN TOTALLY REDONE! ALL EXCEPT THE... AW, SHIT.
10

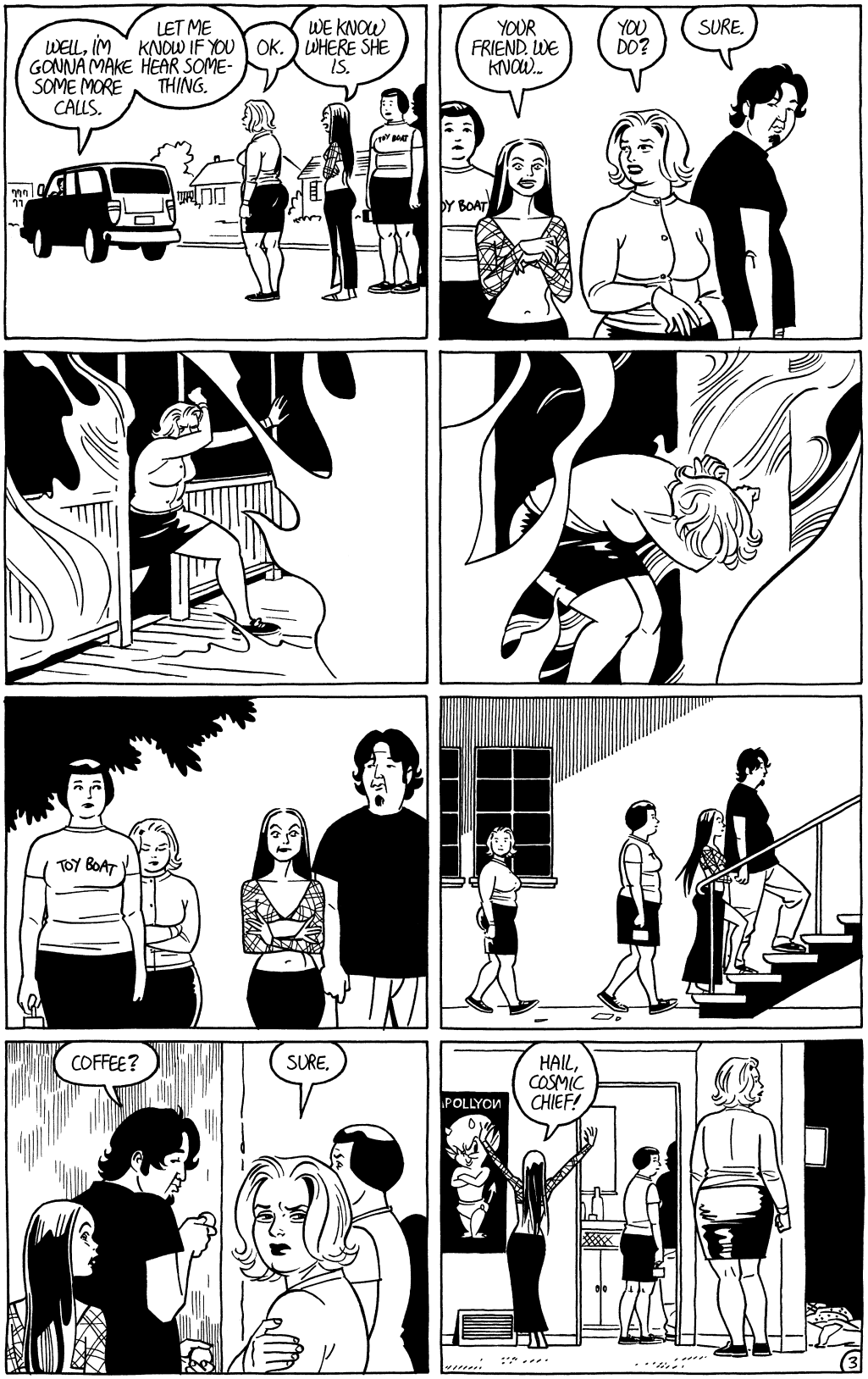

GOOD LORD, THE GALINDO HOUSE. CONSTRUCTED IN NINETEEN-TWENTY-SIX. HAS HAD ONLY FOUR OWNERS, EVERY SINGLE ONE OF THEM CURSED IN ONE WAY OR ANOTHER. IT'S A MADHOUSE, I TELL YOU.
LOOK, THERE IT IS, COVERED IN THAT WEIRD, BLACK PAINT. NOW, WHO IN THEIR RIGHT MIND WOULD...? OH, BUT THEN, WE'RE TALKING ABOUT IZZY ORTIZ, AREN'T WE? THE CURSED OF THE CURSED.
THE SAME WOMAN WHO, WHEN YOU WERE VERY YOUNG, WOULD STAND YOU ON THE CURB AND TELL YOU TO RUN ACROSS THE STREET WHEN A CAR WAS COMING AND THEN YANKED YOU BACK AT THE LAST SECOND.
CHRIST, MAGGIE, HAVEN'T YOU HAD ENOUGH? THE WOMAN HAS GIVEN YOU CONSTANT GRIEF FOR SO MANY YEARS, YET YOU KEEP COMING BACK FOR MORE. IS IT SISTERLY LOVE OR PITIFUL SELF TORTURE?
OK, THEN WHAT ABOUT THE BLACK DOGS? THE FLIES? THE LIZARD WITH HUMAN HANDS? THE WITCHES IN THE TREES? AREN'T THEY ENOUGH TO KEEP YOU VERY FAR AWAY FROM HERE? WHAT ABOUT THE BLACK PAINT??
WHAT DO YOU MEAN IT'S NOT PAINT?? OF COURSE IT'S PAINT! OK, THEN FUCK YOU! YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN! I'M OUTTA HERE! I'M SICK OF THIS BULLSHIT! Y-YOU'LL SEE! YOU'LL BE SORRY YOU DIDN'T LISTEN TO ME! GOOD-BYE!!

WHAT'S...?
12

OW!
IZZY!
13


KATIE, DO YOU EVER DREAM OF BEING PART OF HISTORY? TO WITNESS A TRULY MOMENTOUS EVENT?
NOT LATELY, NO.
JUST IMAGINE TO LIVE IN THE TIME OF VLAD TEPES. TO RIDE WITH HIS ARMY OF CONQUERORS AND IMPALERS.
IS THIS WHY YOU GOT ME UP SO EARLY? I'M FAR TOO SLEEPY TO DREAM.
HAVE MORE COFFEE.
¡MESERO!
MORE COFFEE? PLANNING TO STAY UP FOR A WEEK? OH, YEAH. YOU GUYS ARE NOCTURNAL, RIGHT, BATBOY AND DRACULINA?
CRAIG SAYS WHILE MOST PEOPLE SLEEP THEY MISS OUT ON THE TRUE MIRACLES OF LIFE.
YOU MEAN ALL THE INFOMERCIALS YOU CAN WATCH?
WE WERE THINKING RATHER OF THE PASSING OF HUERTA'S MOST SACRED LANDMARK.
WITCH HOUSE BURNED DOWN LAST NIGHT.
OH, MY GOD!
WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME? I'M SO SURE, YOU FUCKERS!
WE WANTED TO FINISH OUR COFFEE FIRST.
WELL, LET'S GO SEE IT!


MAGGIE
ISN'T THIS AWSOME? AS IF PAINTING IT BLACK WASN'T ENOUGH...
IMAGINE, ALL THE EVILS THAT WERE LOCKED UP IN THAT HOUSE FOR ALL THOSE YEARS HAVE BEEN SET FREE TO POLLUTE THE EARTH.
TO CONQUER... TO IMPALE...
AND THE WITCH LADY?
TOY BOAT
XAIME 03-04
THE FIRE-FIGHTERS FOUND NO ONE INSIDE.
NO ONE HUMAN, I'M SURE.
WHO'S THAT?
TOY BOAT
I DONNO, BUT SHE WAS HERE LAST NIGHT WHEN IT HAPPENED. SOME OLD FRIEND OR RELATIVE.
LET'S GO TALK TO HER.
HELLO AGAIN.
PERLA! MAGGIE!
ANY WORD FROM ISABEL?
NOT YET, CHEPA.
CHEE, ISN'T THAT JUST LIKE HER?
2

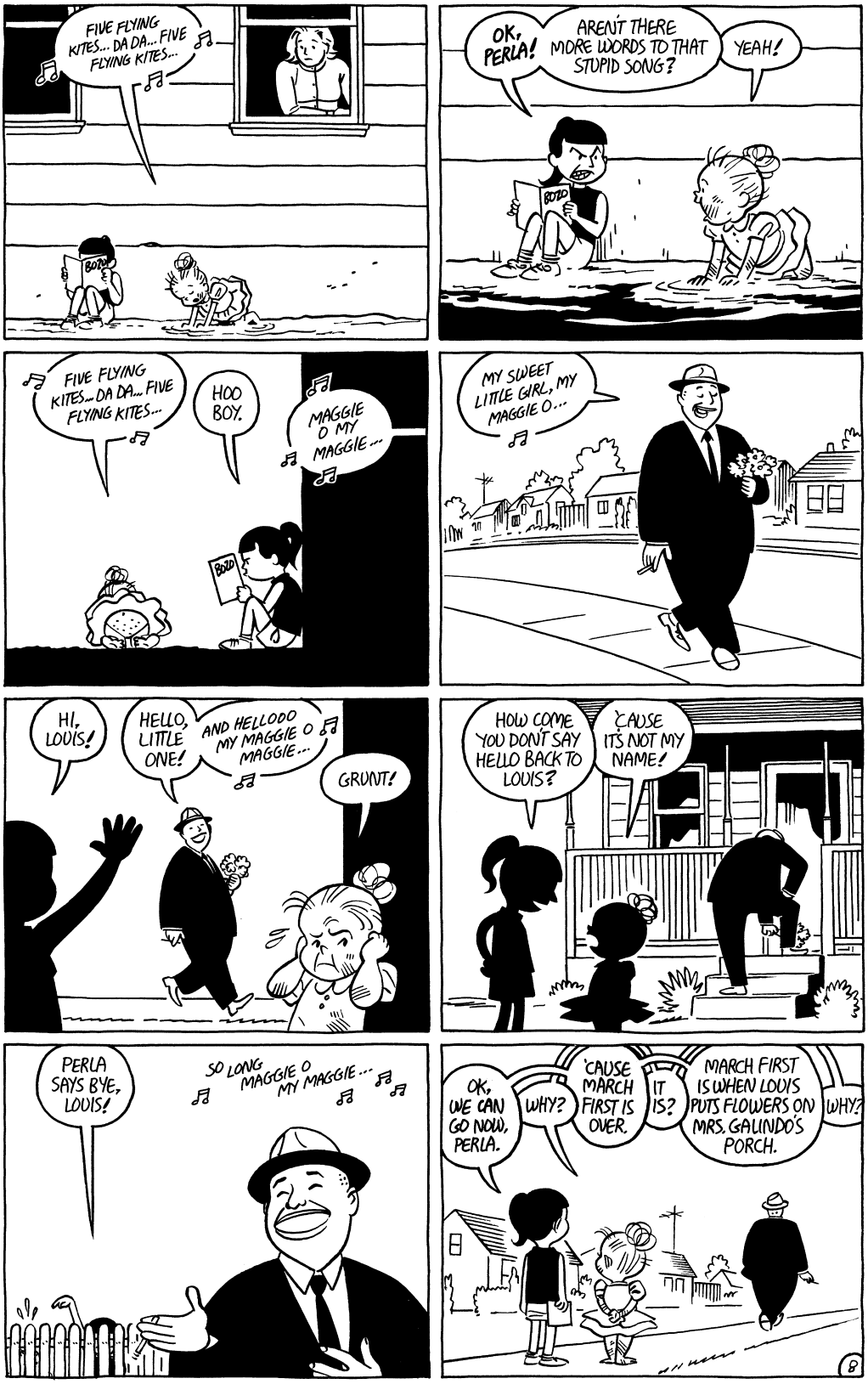

WELL, I'M GONNA MAKE SOME MORE CALLS.
LET ME KNOW IF YOU HEAR SOMETHING.
OK.
WE KNOW WHERE SHE IS.
TOY BOAT
YOUR FRIEND. WE KNOW...
YOU DO?
SURE.
TOY BOAT
TOY BOAT
COFFEE?
SURE.
POLLYON
HAIL, COSMIC CHIEF!
3

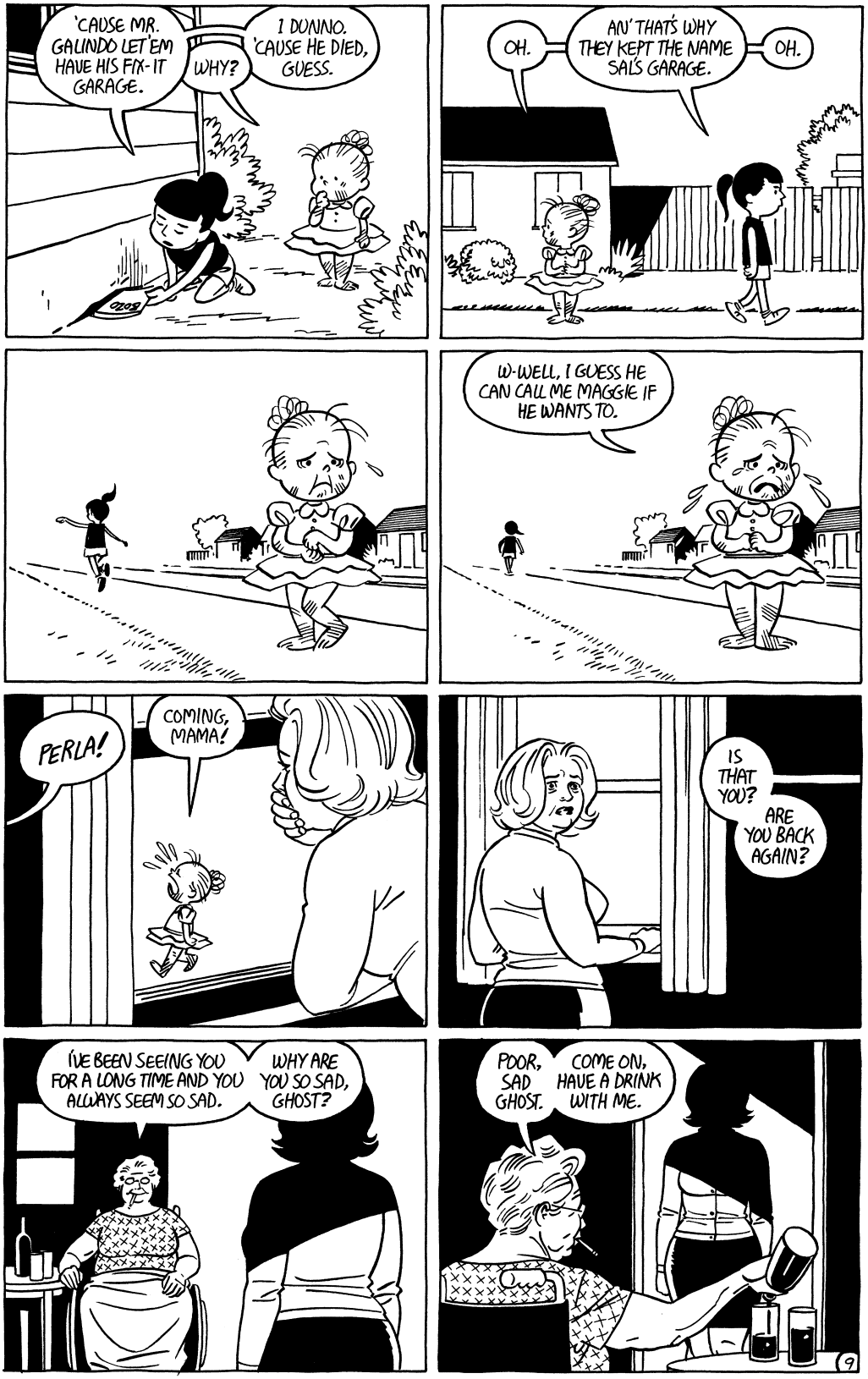
SPECIAL BLEND FOR A SPECIAL OCCASION?
FOR A SPECIAL GUEST.
CARE TO JOIN US?
NO, THANKS. LAST TIME I WOKE UP ACROSS TOWN WITHOUT MY SCOOBY DOOS.
CALL ME A COWARD.
COWARD.
YUM!
WHERE DID KATIE GO?
TO HELL I HOPE.
YOU'VE KNOWN THIS ISABEL WOMAN A LONG TIME?
ONLY SINCE I WAS BORN.
ARE YOU IN TUNE?
IN TUNE?
CRAIG CAN MAKE THE OUIJA BOARD DANCE. HE HAS CONTACTED EXACTLY TWO HUNDRED AND TWO SPIRITS IN HIS LIFETIME.
HIS GOAL IS SIX HUNDRED AND SIXTY-SIX.
OH...
CRAIG, I JUST FELT IT.
ALREADY? LIGHTWEIGHT.
?
WHAT'S GOING ON?
HUH?
YOU DON'T KNOW WHERE SHE IS, DO YOU? YOU'RE JUST FUCKING WITH ME.
HUH?
DON'T GO. WE CAN HELP YOU LOOK FOR HER.
WHY?
WE LOVE HER. SHE IS THE DARKNESS IN OUR LIGHT. THE HELL IN OUR HEAVEN.
4

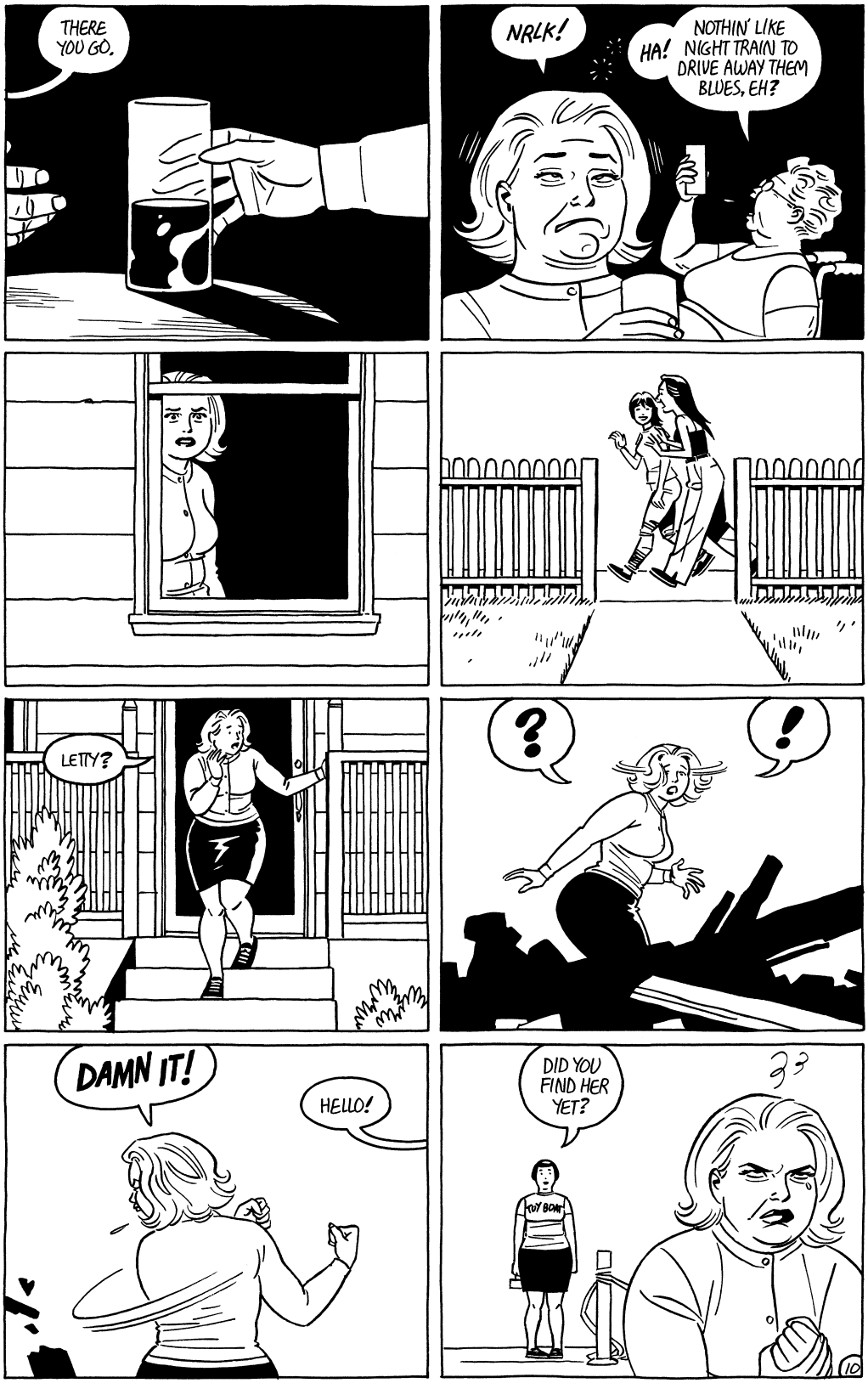
SEARCH DEEP DOWN IN THE BLACK PIT OF YOUR SOUL! ONLY THEN CAN YOU START TO FIND HER!
STUPID ASS KIDS TURNING THIS INTO A STUPID ASS GAME.
BLACK PIT OF YOUR CULO.
FUCK, GOTTA GET SOME SLEEP OR FOOD OR SOMETHING.
HEY!
THIS ISNT YOUR HOUSE! YOU WERENT AROUND IN ITS GLORIOUS HEYDAY!
YOU WERE BACK IN MEOQUI, SO HOW COULD YOU?
YOU NEVER SAW ME SEDUCE LITTLE RENO BANKS ON THESE VERY STEPS.
SEÑORITA.
5

¿TIENES DINERO PARA LAS POBRES?
NO... NO, I'M SORRY. I DON'T HAVE ANY...
SEÑORA, ¿TIENES DINERO PARA LAS...?
NO! GO AWAY!
I TOLD YOU NOT TO COME BACK HERE!
I'LL CALL MY HUSBAND! HIS SHOP IS NOT FAR FROM HERE, NOW GO AWAY!
BRUJAS PELMAZAS.
GALINDO
I'M SORRY YOU HAD TO HEAR THAT BUT I'M JUST TIRED OF THEIR BEGGING. WE'VE BEEN HERE BARELY A MONTH AND THEY'VE COME BY AT LEAST...
YOU JUST MOVED IN?
YES, HI! I'M YOUR NEW NEIGHBOR.
YOU HAVE A BEAUTIFUL HOUSE.
THANK YOU. WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE INSIDE?
IT ORIGINALLY STOOD ON CROWN ROAD AND THEY MOVED IT HERE AFTER THE WAR.
I BELIEVE IT WAS THE FIRST HOUSE ON THIS BLOCK.
6

KAFF KAFF
HASTA MAÑANA, SEÑOR.
SO... DO WE GO SEE A DOCTOR?
SHE SAID THIS IS NOT A DOCTOR'S PROBLEM.
SO, THAT'S IT, THEN. ONE MONTH AGO WE WERE JUMPING OVER THE MOON AND NOW WE CAN'T EVEN WALK OUT OUR FRONT DOOR.
I SUPPOSE HARVEY AND LOUIS CAN RUN THE GARAGE FOR AWHILE. THEY'RE GOOD MEN.
YES, THEY ARE.
IF YOU HAD TO END UP ALONE, DO YOU THINK YOU WOULD BE...?
FEH! DO YOU THINK I'M SCARED OF TWO OLD WITCHES? NOBODY'S GOING TO KEEP ME FROM WALKING AGAIN!
FIVE FLYING KITES...
7


FIVE FLYING KITES... DA DA... FIVE FLYING KITES...
OK, PERLA!
AREN'T THERE MORE WORDS TO THAT STUPID SONG?
YEAH!
FIVE FLYING KITES... DA DA... FIVE FLYING KITES...
HOO BOY.
MAGGIE O MY MAGGIE...
MY SWEET LITTLE GIRL, MY MAGGIE O...
HI, LOUIS!
HELLO, LITTLE ONE!
AND HELLODO MY MAGGIE O MAGGIE...
GRUNT!
HOW COME YOU DON'T SAY HELLO BACK TO LOUIS?
'CAUSE IT'S NOT MY NAME!
PERLA SAYS BYE, LOUIS!
SO LONG MAGGIE O MY MAGGIE...
OK, WE CAN GO NOW, PERLA.
WHY?
'CAUSE MARCH FIRST IS OVER.
IT IS?
MARCH FIRST IS WHEN LOUIS PUTS FLOWERS ON MRS. GALINDO'S PORCH.
WHY?
8

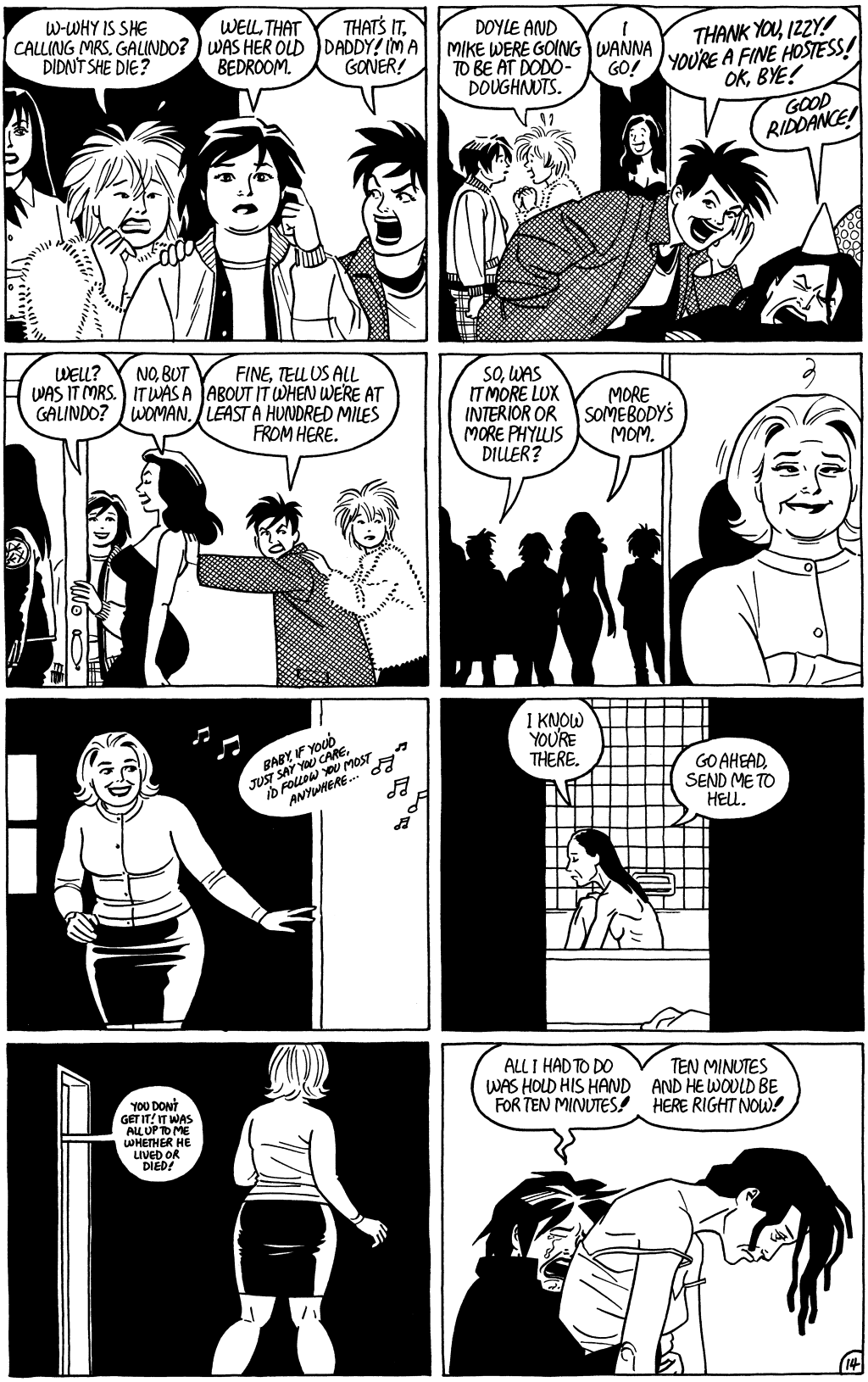

'CAUSE MR. GALINDO LET'EM HAVE HIS FIX-IT GARAGE.
WHY?
I DUNNO. 'CAUSE HE DIED, GUESS.
OH.
AN' THAT'S WHY THEY KEPT THE NAME SAL'S GARAGE.
OH.
W-WELL, I GUESS HE CAN CALL ME MAGGIE IF HE WANTS TO.
PERLA!
COMING, MAMA!
IS THAT YOU?
ARE YOU BACK AGAIN?
I'VE BEEN SEEING YOU FOR A LONG TIME AND YOU ALWAYS SEEM SO SAD.
WHY ARE YOU SO SAD, GHOST?
POOR, SAD GHOST.
COME ON, HAVE A DRINK WITH ME.
9

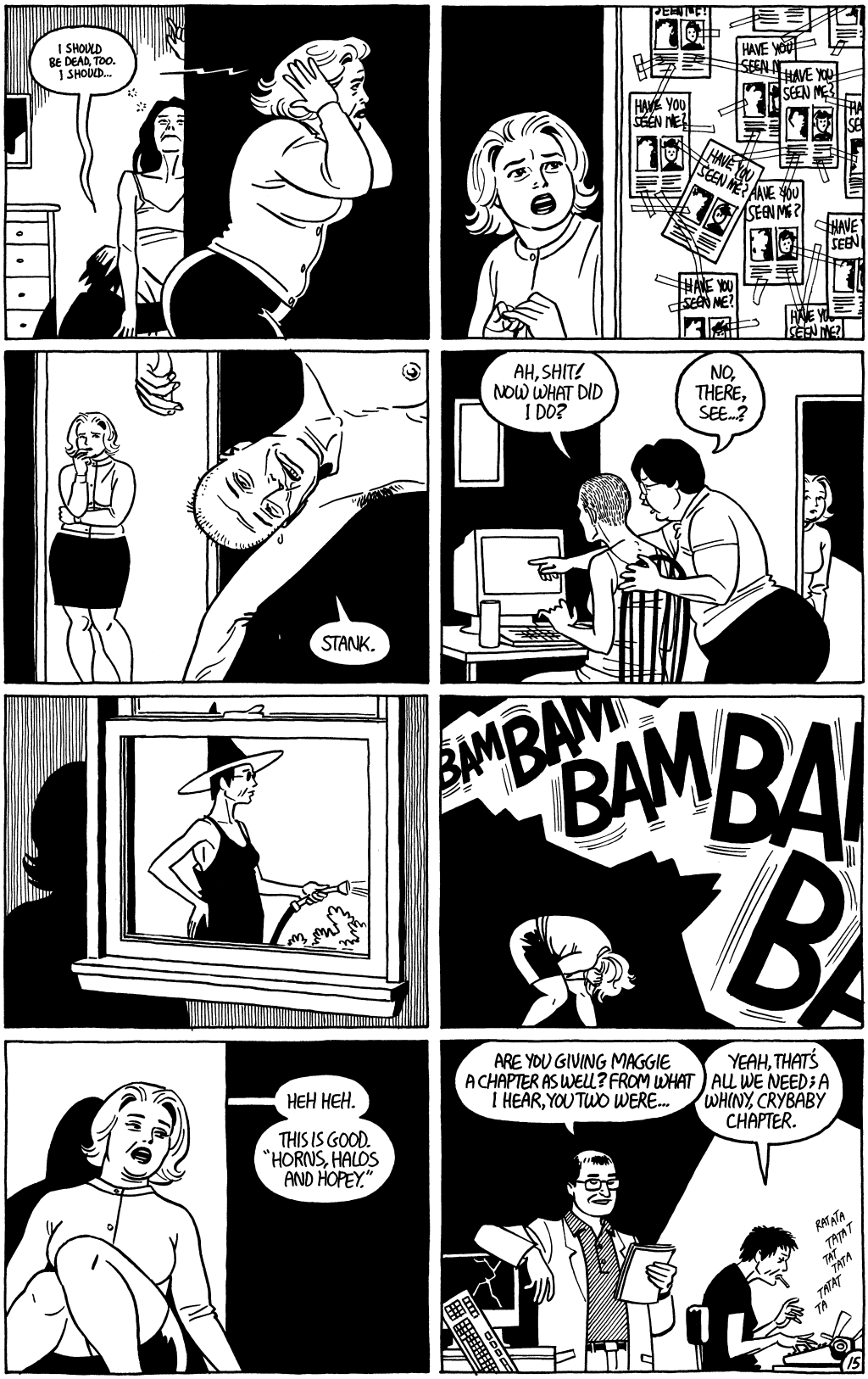

THERE YOU GO.
NRLK!
HA!
NOTHIN' LIKE NIGHT TRAIN TO DRIVE AWAY THEM BLUES, EH?
LETTY?
?
!
DAMN IT!
HELLO!
DID YOU FIND HER YET?
TOY BOMB
10

I'M SORRY MY FRIENDS ARE SUCH GEEKS! THEY...
PTCH!
OK, BITCH.
YOU SHOULD GO HOME, PERLA. I WAS TOLD IZZY MIGHTA WENT ON ONE OF HER MYSTERIOUS MEXICO TRIPS, SO WHO KNOWS WHEN SHE'LL RETURN.
OK, CHEPA.
LET'S JUST THANK GOD SHE WASN'T IN IT WHEN IT WENT UP.
IT'S STILL GONNA KILL HER. SHE LOVED THAT HOUSE.
7231
TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH, I'M KINDA GLAD IT'S GONE. IT WAS SUCH AN EYESORE.
AS OPPOSED TO STUCCOED WALLS? BARRED OR HOME DEPOTED WINDOWS? CEMENTED LAWNS? PTUI!
ARE YOU LOOKING FOR SOMEONE?
NO, I'M SORRY. I JUST USED TO LIVE HERE.
OH, I DON'T THINK SO, MISS. PULGA USED TO LIVE HERE. PULGA WITH THE TRUCK...
WELL, IT WAS SOME TIME AGO...

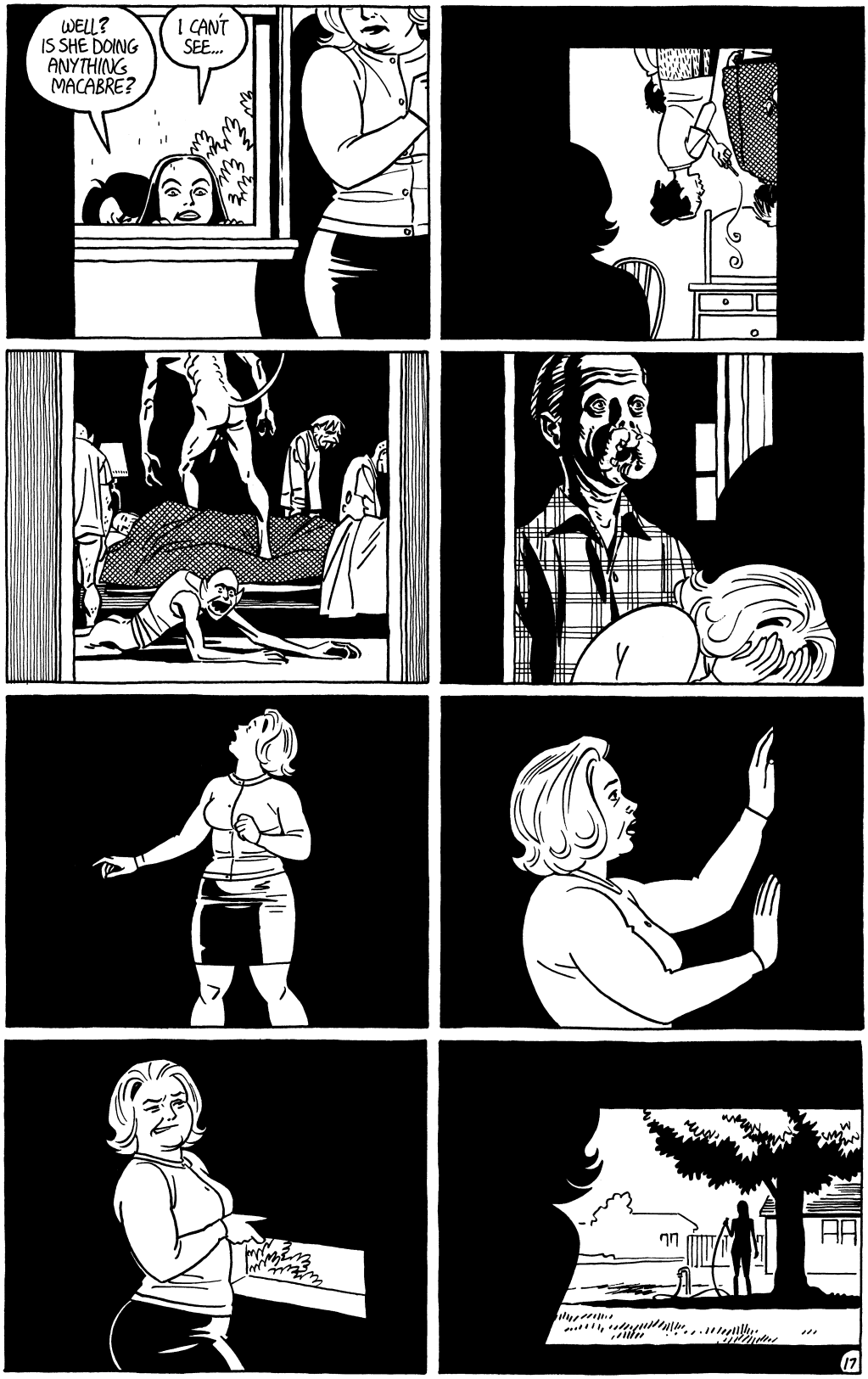
NO, NO. PULGA LIVED HERE A LONG TIME. HE SOLD IT TO US THEN HE MOVED BACK TO HEMET.
OK.
DON'T MIND ME, I'M JUST AN OLD GRAVEYARD GHOST.
AH, YOU'RE FOCKED UP AND YOU KNOW IT!
12

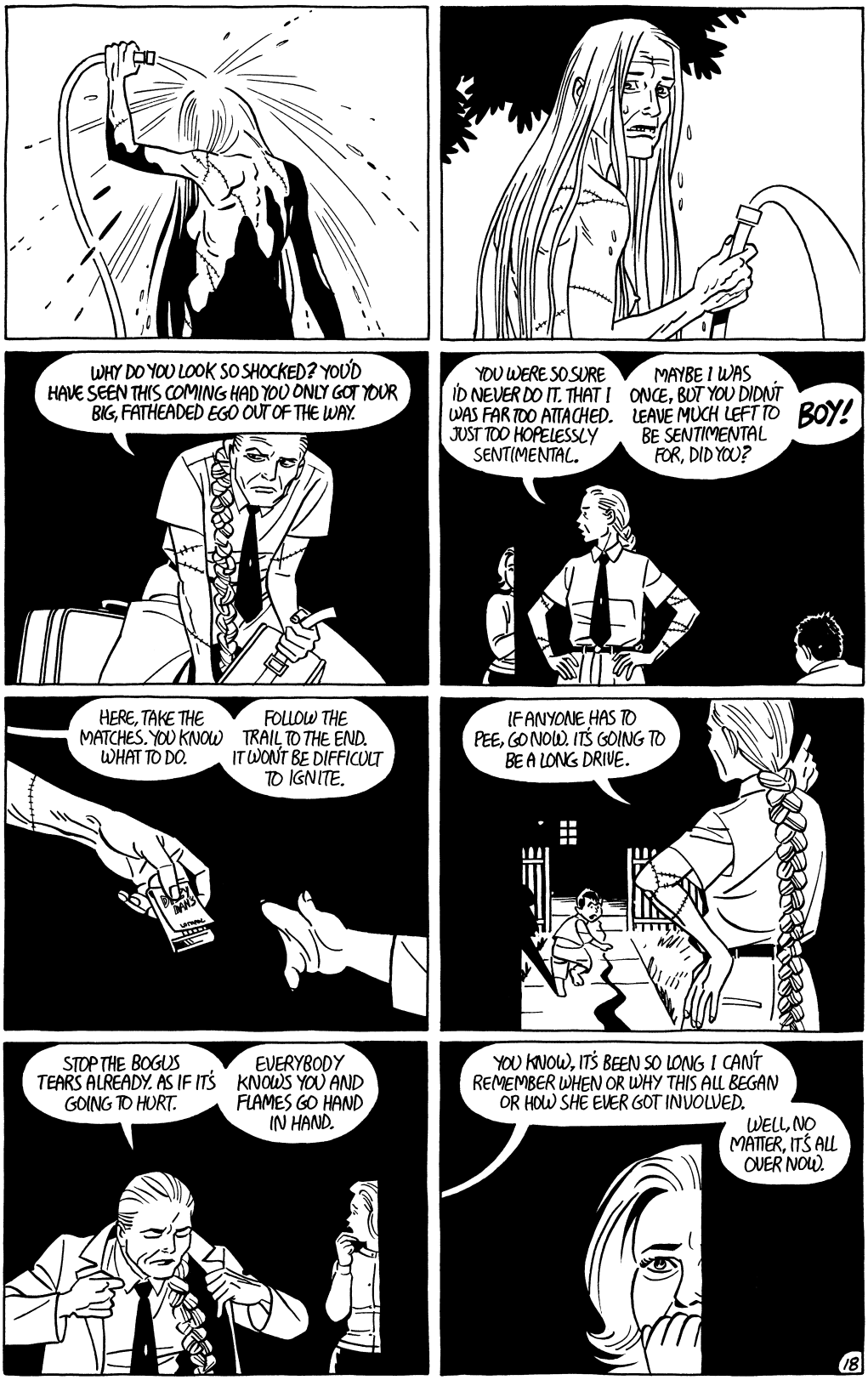
SO, I WAS MOLESTED WHEN I WAS SIX! BEAT THAT, TERRY!
TRY FOUR, HOPEY!
HOW 'BOUT YOU, PENNY?
DO STRANGERS COUNT OR DOES IT HAVE TO BE RELATIVES?
GUY, I FEEL KINDA LEFT OUT.
THAT DIDN'T HAPPEN TO YOU FOR REALS.
FUCK NO. UNLESS YOU COUNT MY DAD WALKING IN ON ME WANKIN'.
AH, YOU BULLSHITTER. I WIN!
NOT YET YOU DON'T! WE HAVEN'T ASKED THE OL' WITCH LADY!
IZZY, YOU'RE ON! C'MON, FESS UP!
BZZAWWWWW
WAS THAT YES OR NO?
WHERE YOU GOING? IT'S YOUR TURN, MAGGOT.
I SAW BIG FOOT ONCE.
C'MAN!
TIME TO PAY THE PIE MAN, SIMON.
NO, I WASN'T MOLESTED!
SHUT UP. IT'S TIME FOR YOUR SPECIAL BIRTHDAY SURPRISE.
EWW, EAR WEASEL!
WET WILLIE!
HELP! I'M BEING MOLESTED!
WEEEE!
?
WHAT, DON'T TELL ME YOU SAW ANOTHER ONE.
HOLD ON...
MRS. GALINDO?
13


W-WHY IS SHE CALLING MRS. GALINDO? DIDN'T SHE DIE?
WELL, THAT WAS HER OLD BEDROOM.
THAT'S IT, DADDY! I'M A GONER!
DOYLE AND MIKE WERE GOING TO BE AT DODO-DOUGHNUTS.
I WANNA GO!
THANK YOU, IZZY! YOU'RE A FINE HOSTESS! OK, BYE!
GOOD RIDDANCE!
WELL? WAS IT MRS. GALINDO?
NO, BUT IT WAS A WOMAN.
FINE, TELL US ALL ABOUT IT WHEN WE'RE AT LEAST A HUNDRED MILES FROM HERE.
SO, WAS IT MORE LUX INTERIOR OR MORE PHYLLIS DILLER?
MORE SOMEBODY'S MOM.
BABY, IF YOU'D JUST SAY YOU CARE, I'D FOLLOW YOU MOST ANYWHERE...
I KNOW YOU'RE THERE.
GO AHEAD, SEND ME TO HELL.
YOU DON'T GET IT! IT WAS ALL UP TO ME WHETHER HE LIVED OR DIED!
ALL I HAD TO DO WAS HOLD HIS HAND FOR TEN MINUTES!
TEN MINUTES AND HE WOULD BE HERE RIGHT NOW!
14


I SHOULD BE DEAD, TOO. I SHOULD...
HAVE YOU SEEN ME?
HAVE YOU SEEN ME?
HAVE YOU SEEN ME?
HAVE YOU SEEN ME?
HAVE YOU SEEN ME?
HAVE YOU SEEN ME?
STANK.
AH, SHIT! NOW WHAT DID I DO?
NO, THERE, SEE...?
BAM BAM BAM BA
HEH HEH.
THIS IS GOOD. "HORNS, HALOS AND HOPEY."
ARE YOU GIVING MAGGIE A CHAPTER AS WELL? FROM WHAT I HEAR, YOU TWO WERE...
YEAH, THAT'S ALL WE NEED; A WHINY, CRYBABY CHAPTER.
RATATA TATAT TAT TATA TATAT TA
15

HAVEN'T YOU NOTICED?
WHAT?
THERE IS NO TREE.
HOPEY SAID YOU'RE THE ONE THAT TRIED TO BURN DOWN RAY'S LIQUOR, NOT HER.
DID SHE ALSO DENY EVER KNOWING ME?
AND MADDOG'S, TOO...
PUNK DIED.
GUY, PYRO.
BRRUNT!
TURN UP THE TV! I CAN'T HEAR IT!
16


WELL? IS SHE DOING ANYTHING MACABRE?
I CAN'T SEE...
17


WHY DO YOU LOOK SO SHOCKED? YOU'D HAVE SEEN THIS COMING HAD YOU ONLY GOT YOUR BIG, FATHEADED EGO OUT OF THE WAY.
YOU WERE SO SURE I'D NEVER DO IT. THAT I WAS FAR TOO ATTACHED. JUST TOO HOPELESSLY SENTIMENTAL.
MAYBE I WAS ONCE, BUT YOU DIDN'T LEAVE MUCH LEFT TO BE SENTIMENTAL FOR, DID YOU?
BOY!
HERE, TAKE THE MATCHES. YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO.
FOLLOW THE TRAIL TO THE END. IT WON'T BE DIFFICULT TO IGNITE.
IF ANYONE HAS TO PEE, GO NOW. IT'S GOING TO BE A LONG DRIVE.
STOP THE BOGUS TEARS ALREADY. AS IF IT'S GOING TO HURT.
EVERYBODY KNOWS YOU AND FLAMES GO HAND IN HAND.
YOU KNOW, IT'S BEEN SO LONG I CAN'T REMEMBER WHEN OR WHY THIS ALL BEGAN OR HOW SHE EVER GOT INVOLVED.
WELL, NO MATTER, IT'S ALL OVER NOW.
18

TONIGHT SHE'LL SLEEP LIKE A BABY IN HER NICE, WARM BED. GOD KNOWS, SHE'S HAD IT COMING.
OH, SHUT UP. I CAN SAY GOD IF I WANT.
I ONLY HOPE ONE DAY SHE CAN FORGIVE ME. MAYBE NOT TOMORROW, BUT ONE DAY.
MAGGIE O MY SWEET MAGGIE...
19

YEP, JUST AN OLD GRAVEYARD GHOST.
AN OLD, SAD, MOMLIKE GRAVEYARD GHOST.
OK.
20

YAY!
WE HAVE A POO-OOL WE HAVE A POO-OOL
I DON'T KNOW HOW SHE DID IT BUT SOMEBODY OUGHT TO PUT MAGGIE UP FOR APARTMENT MANAGER OF THE YEAR.
WHERE DID SHE GO ANYWAY?
MAGGIE! C'MON!
TSK! OH, SHE'S ON THE PHONE.
C'MON, MAGGIE!
YEAH, EVERYONE'S NUTTY SINCE THE POOL WAS FINISHED.
SHOOT YEAH, I DID IT! WELL, THE LANDLORD HELPED A LITTLE. ERNESTO, TOO...
SORRY.
WHERE WAS I? OH, YEAH...
VELVET SCHMELVET. FUCK HER.
FUCK HER, IZZY, TOO.
TOO.
THEM, TOO.
YES, ALL OF THEM.
AGAIN, I'M SORRY I COULDN'T BE THERE FOR YOUR EYE OPERATION.
I KNOW, BUT STILL...
STILL...
WHAT THE HELL, YOU NEEDED GLASSES ANYWAY, YOU FOUR EYED FREAK.
ALARMA WEARS GLASSES BUT I REALLY THINK IT'S TO HIDE HER SECRET IDENTITY.
YES, SHE'S IN THE POOL, TOO.
21

OH, JUST A BLACK ONE PIECE.
WHY DONTCHA COME OVER AND YOU CAN BE HER PARTNER FOR THE CHICKEN FIGHTS.
SHE HAS TO STAND IN THE DEEP END JUST TO GET WET.
SHIT, I THINK SHE HEARD ME. I BETTER GO.
BE SURE TO PICK OUT A REAL DORKY PAIR JUST FOR ME, OK?
OK...
I-I LOVE YOU, TOO.
BYE.
BLEEP!
MAGGIE!
MAGGIE!
MAGGIE!
7
7
THE END

Life through whispers
by Xaime 2004
WENT TO THE MOVIES THE OTHER NIGHT WITH JOE FROM WORK AND HIS COUSIN LOUIE FROM BELL GARDENS. CRACKING ME UP WITH THEIR USUAL BICKERING AND SPECIAL BRAND OF CHICANO UNHUMOR.
THE INCREDIBLE SHRINKING MAN
AFTER THE MOVIE THE GUYS WERENT READY TO HEAD HOME JUST YET SO WE POPPED INTO CHEETAH TORPEDA'S FOR A NIGHTCAP AND A LITTLE POOCHIE.
I HADNT BEEN THERE FOR SOME TIME, EVER SINCE MY FAVORITE DANCER AND OVERALL HEARTBREAKER, THE LOVELY VELVET, OR VIVIAN I GUESS IS HER REAL NAME, DISAPPEARED. JUST WHEN I GOT TO KNOW HER, TOO.
COME TO THINK OF IT, I HADNT SEEN ANYBODY IN SOME TIME. EVER SINCE DOYLE CAME OUT AND TRIED TO GIVE ME THAT HUMMER WHEN WE WERE BOTH SCHNOCKERED, THINGS SLOWED DOWN QUITE A BIT. MAYBE HE'S EMBARRASSED ABOUT IT, I DUNNO, MAYBE IT'S ME.
THEN LIKE A LARK, THIS ONE BLONDE WHO SITS DOWN WITH US TURNS OUT TO BE ONE OF DOYLE'S GANG FROM THAT DIVE ON LAS PALMAS AND ASKS ME WHY I'M NOT OVER THERE WITH EVERYBODY CELEBRATING ITS LAST NIGHT OPEN.

ALL I KNOW IS 'EVERYBODY' BETTER MEAN VIVIAN SO I ASK THE GUYS IF THEY WANT TO HIT IT UP BUT THEY'RE TOO BUSY HITTING THE BLONDE UP FOR LAP DANCES SO I LEFT WITHOUT THEIR SORRY ASSES.
EXI
SO, WAS SHE GONNA REMEMBER ME? I MEAN, WE ONLY TALKED ONCE. AND WHAT IF SHE'S WITH THAT SLIMY MOBSTER GUY SID? WHAT IF SHE'S NOT EVEN THERE?? WHAT IF...? SHIT, I'M TOO OLD FOR THIS.
TOO OLD TO BE HOPPING AROUND TOWN IN PURSUIT OF A PRETTY GIRL. TOO OLD TO BE WASTING TIME NOT BEING IN PURSUIT OF THIS PRETTY GIRL. TOO OLD PERIOD. THEN AGAIN, WHAT ELSE SHOULD I BE WASTING MY TIME ON?
SO THE PLACE IS PACKED. I DON'T SEE DOYLE OR VIVIAN BUT THERE'S THAT CRAZY SILENT FUCKER, THE ONE THEY CALL BORNEO, BEATING THE HOLY SHIT OUT OF SOME POOR BASTARD. I CAN SEE THE FUN HAS ALREADY STARTED.
TEN MINUTES AND I HAD IT. VIV OR NO VIV, I DECIDED TO JET BEFORE I RAN INTO MY OWN BULLSHIT. SO THEN, I'M NOT TWO FEET FROM THE EXIT AND BLAM! THERE IT IS. MY HEART JOLTED BUT I STILL MANAGED TO MAKE IT OUTSIDE.
DAMN, WAS IT REALLY HER? WAS IT MAGGIE? MAGGIE WITH DIFFERENT HAIR? WHAT THE HELL WAS SHE DOING HERE? WELL, I KNOW SHE KNOWS DOYLE, BUT... DOES SHE KNOW VIVIAN, TOO? FUCK, DID SHE NOTICE ME? SHE LOOKED RIGHT AT ME! MY GOD, WHAT'S NEXT?
2

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT'S NEXT. VIVACIOUS VIV AND SLIMY SID, THAT'S WHAT. THEY SEEMED TO BE IN PRIVATE CONVERSATION. BEFORE I COULD SLIP BACK INTO THE BAR, THEY SPOTTED ME AND VIVIAN SAID HI.
I SAID HI BACK BUT BEFORE I COULD ESCAPE SHE CALLED ME OVER IN THAT FOGHORN VOICE OF HERS. ON ANY OTHER OCCASION IT WOULD BE HEAVEN BUT AT THIS MOMENT I WANTED TO GO HOME AND HIDE UNDER MY BED.
SHE ASKED ME HOW I'D BEEN LIKE WE WERE OLD PALS. I COULDN'T TELL, WAS I SAVING HER FROM THAT SLIME WHO JUST KEPT GLARING AT ME LIKE HE WAS STUDYING MY FACE SO HE'D KNOW WHO TO HAVE KILLED LATER?
HATE TO ADMIT IT, BUT AS MUCH AS I'D LOVE TO BE HER KNIGHT IN SHINING ARMOR, I WANTED TO GET THE HELL OUT OF THERE MUCH MORE. I TOLD HER I HAD TO PEE BUT THAT I'D SEE HER INSIDE. PURDY SMOOVE, EH?
THEN I MADE MY SMOOVE EXIT (WHICH WAS MORE LIKE A FAST MOTION SCENE FROM GILLIGAN'S ISLAND) BUT I WENT IN THE WRONG DIRECTION AND ENDED UP RIGHT AROUND THE CORNER DEAD ENDED IN A FLOWER BED.
I DIDN'T DARE MOVE, HOPING THEY WOULD THINK I TOOK OFF DOWN THE STREET. I COULD STILL HEAR THEIR VOICES BUT COULDN'T MAKE OUT THEIR CONVERSATION. I THINK THEY WERE ARGUING ABOUT FOLK ART.
3

THERE I WAS, TRAPPED IN THIS STUPID, FUCKING SITUATION WHEN I COULD HAVE BEEN SITTING WITH BORING OL' JOE FROM WORK AND HIS COUSIN LOUIE WITH THEIR CRUMMY JOKES WATCHING POOCHIE.
THEN I THOUGHT ABOUT SEEING MAGGIE. I HADN'T SEEN HER IN SO LONG. GOD, SHE WAS BEAUTIFUL. SHE'S LIKE, THIS WOMAN NOW. THIS... JUST WHEN YOU THINK YOU GOT IT ALL FIGURED OUT... MAN O MAN.
BUT THEN I STARTED THINKING ABOUT HOW WE SHOULD HAVE NEVER BROKE UP AND ALL THAT SHIT BUT BEFORE I COULD BLAME THE WHOLE WORLD FOR MY BITTERNESS, I HEARD SOME RUDE SOUNDS AROUND THE CORNER.
I SWORE SID WAS HURTING VIVIAN BUT WHEN I DARTED OUT TO TRY AND STOP IT THEY WERE NOT THERE. BUT FURTHER DOWN THE WAY WAS DOYLE. HE WAS WATCHING SOMETHING GOING ON IN THE PARKING LOT.
IT LOOKED LIKE THE GUY BORNEO AND ANOTHER GUY WERE HELPING SOMEONE INTO A CAR. BUT BEFORE I COULD SEE MORE, DOYLE BLOCKED MY VIEW AND ASKED ME WHERE THE FUCK MY SAGGY ASS HAS BEEN.
I ASKED HIM WHAT WAS UP AND HE SAID SOME ASSBITE GOT TOO DRUNK AND THEY WERE TAKING HIM HOME. I GET IT, FIRST, BLOODY UP THE GUY AND THEN NURSE HIS WOUNDS. THEN DOYLE TOOK ME IN TO BUY ME A DRINK AND ASKED IF I'D SEEN VIVIAN YET.
4

SHE WAS SITTING INSIDE BY HERSELF. I ASKED DOYLE IF THAT SID FUCK WAS STILL AROUND AND HE JUST LAUGHED AND SAID, "THE FUCKER'S MARRIED." I'M NOT SURE WHAT THAT MEANT BUT I FELT A LITTLE EASIER TO SIT WITH HER.
PORTC
FOREVE
THERE SHE WAS, STICKIN' STICKIN' STICKIN' BUT NOW SHE WASN'T TALKING. DOYLE SAID HE'D GO GET MY DRINK AND THEN SHOT ME THAT 'GO FOR IT' GLANCE BEFORE HE LEFT. JUST LIKE THE FUCKER USED TO DO IN HIGH SCHOOL.
SHE AND I SAT THERE FOR AWHILE NOT TALKING. THEN JUST WHEN I WAS ABOUT TO ASK HER IF SHE KNEW MAGGIE, SHE DECIDED TO SPEAK. FROGMOUTH LIKE, SHE ASKED ME WHY I WEAR A SUIT.
I DECIDED TO BE CHARMING AND USE AN OLD STANDBY. I SAID THAT EVERY ONCE IN AWHILE A MAN OUGHT TO WEAR A SUIT. IT WENT NOWHERE. SHEESH, IMAGINE IF SHE KNEW THE JACKET AND PANTS DIDN'T EVEN MATCH.
THEN DOYLE CAME BACK AND RIGHT AWAY HE ASKED ME IF I COULD TAKE VIVIAN HOME LATER. I SHRUGGED, THEN HE GAVE HER THE 'BEHAVE YOURSELF' LOOK. I STARTED TO FEEL LIKE I WAS BEING SET UP, BUT NOT FOR A DATE.
THE NEXT HALF HOUR I SPENT IN THAT BAR WAS JUST PLAIN WEIRD. PEOPLE COMING IN AND OUT. A LOT OF WHISPERING BACK AND FORTH. AND WHERE DID MAGGIE GO? I NEED SOMEONE NORMAL AROUND.
5

THEN IT WAS TIME TO GO. DOYLE WALKED OUT WITH US. HE TOLD ME I WAS A GALLANT KNIGHT FOR DRIVING VIVIAN HOME. I TOLD HIM TO SUCK MY DICK. THEN I SAID, NEVER MIND. THINGS GOT NORMAL FOR A SECOND.
THEN I SAW THE GUY, OR I THINK IT WAS THE GUY THAT BORNEO BEAT THE FUCK OUT OF. DID HE COME BACK FOR MORE? HE REALLY DIDN'T SEEM THAT DRUNK. I DONNO, IT GOT REAL STRANGE ALL OVER AGAIN.
THEN I SAW IT. THE PUDDLE OF BLOOD IN THE PARKING LOT AND SOMETHING CLICKED IN MY HEAD AND I GOT A COLD CHILL. THEN I SWEAR I HEARD DOYLE SAY UNDER HIS BREATH, "THOSE FUCKERS WENT AND DID IT."
I LOOKED AT HIM AND HE HAD THE SADDEST LOOK ON HIS FACE, THEN IT CHANGED AS HE LOOKED AT ME LIKE WE BOTH KNEW SOMETHING, THEN HE SAID TO MAKE SURE VIV GETS HOME OK AND THEN HE WAS GONE.
AS I DROVE VIVIAN HOME SHE STARTED TO OPEN UP. SHE ASKED ME IF I KNEW A GIRL NAMED MAGGIE. I DON'T KNOW WHY BUT I JUST SAID "YEAH, THROUGH DOYLE." SHE SIGHED AND SAID, "EVERYTHING'S THROUGH DOYLE."
BUT I WASN'T REALLY LISTENING. ALL I COULD DO WAS PICTURE SOMEONE'S FUCKED UP DEAD BODY LAYING SOMEWHERE IN THE L.A. RIVER. THEN I WONDERED WHERE JOE AND LOUIE WERE, CRUMMY JOKES AND ALL.
THE END

2'R's, 2'L's
PHONE CALL FOR YOU, MISTER DINKER.
MISTER DINKER...
YOU'RE WELCOME, SIR...
YOU ARE WELCOME, SIR...
YOU ARE VERY WELCOME, SIR...
GRUNT!
YOU ARE...

OH, FUCKING SHIT!
FUCKER! YOU WERE SO QUIET I THOUGHT YOU BAILED!
WHAT, AND MISS OUT ON ALL THAT ANNOYING SCREECHING?
WHAT THE FUCK DO YOU WANT, DOYLE?
CAME FOR MY KEYS. YOU OK, LIL' TITTY POPS?
FUCK YOU! GET OUT OF MY HOUSE!
I HAD A FEELING YOU'D STILL BE HERE, YA DIRTY DAWG.
I DON'T HAVE YOUR STUPID ASS KEYS, DOYLE. I GAVE 'EM TO RENO.
SHIT, YOU WOULD. OK, WHERE'S YOUR PHONE, FROGMOUTH?
WHAT'S THIS? YOUR PHONE BOOK?
LOOK AT ALL THESE CHICKS! WHORES EVERY ONE OF 'EM, I BET!
YOU'RE IN THERE.
YOU WERE FUCKIN' 'EM ALL WHEN WE WERE TOGETHER, TOO, I BET!
YOU GOT MAGGIE, TOO??
DOG!
LEMME SEE.
OH, YEAH. SHE WROTE THAT IN THERE WAY BACK IN PUNK DAYS. CHECK OUT HER PUNKY FUNKY LETTERING. ANARCHY 'A'S...
THAT'S HER LAST NAME?
CHASS...? CHASE...? CHAS...?
CHASCARRILLO.
IS THAT HOW YOU SAY IT??

MAN, KNOWING HER ALL THESE YEARS AND I NEVER COULD FIGURE IT OUT.
CHASKY DRIO?
CHAWS-KAW-REE-YO.
TWO 'R'S, TWO 'L'S.
BIG WOW. SHE'S A DYKE IN CASE YOU DIDN'T KNOW IT, SO HA HA ON YOU.
AND YOU ARE A STUMP.
RAY LIVED WITH HER FOR TWO YEARS.
AND YOU GUYS GOT IT ON?
VIV.
AND YOU KNEW ABOUT HER? POOR SAP...
WHAT?
VIV!
SHUT UP.
AND WHO ARE YOU, YA OLD FAGOLA...
I SAID, SHUT THE FUCK UP.
FUDGEPACKERS ANONYMOUS! YOU CAN'T EVEN WALK, LET ALONE...
RIGHT NOW!
I STOPPED.
YOU WEREN'T GOING OUT TO THE VALLEY ON YOUR WAY HOME, WERE YA, RAY?
BUY YOU LUNCH.
YOU BETTER.
DOYLE, I WANNA COME.
NO.
3

#@!!?$¡ BOO HOO!
ASH!
BANG!
S'MATTER? FORGET YOUR CIGARETTES, RAY?
I SUPPOSE YOU WANT ME TO GET 'EM FOR YOU, HM?
PWEASE?
DID I EVER TELL YOU THE ONE ABOUT THE POOR SAP WHO JUST MAY END UP POORER AND SAPPIER IF HE KEEPS ON PLAYING POOCHIE?
WHICH ONE IS THAT?
DOY-LE!
Capri
THIS IS MAGGIE'S PLACE! I CAN'T FUCKIN' GO IN THERE!
THIS IS WHERE RENO'S DROPPING OFF MY KEYS! GOD DAMN IT, ULV!
YOU, TOO?
OK, SORRY, MAN. I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.
THAT ASSHOLE DOYLE.
HE'S ALWAYS TRYING TO GET ME INTO TROUBLE.
I KNOW HE TELLS YOU THAT I'M THE REAL TROUBLE CAUSER BUT IT'S NOT TRUE, REALLY. ASK SID.
4

FUCK, OK. SO I GOT IT ON WITH HER, OK? SO THEN ALL OF A SUDDEN PEOPLE GOTTA GET ALL FREAKED OUT AN' SHIT!
OK, SO NOW I'M THE POOR SAP, OK?
SO, THERE. NOW YOU CAN JUDGE ME, JUST LIKE EVERY-BODY ELSE.
SO WHAT? WHO CARES? I DON'T.
WHATEVER.
DON'T TELL ME; HE ISN'T EVEN HERE!
FOR ONCE IN YOUR LAME LIFE YOU ARE CORRECT, FROGGY.
HE WANTS US TO MEET HIM AT CENTRAL.
AND YOU, MY FRIEND, MISSED OUT ON A CRABBED OUT MAGGIE FIXING A CIELING FAN ...IN JUST A 'KISS' SHIRT!
LEMME OUT. I GOTTA PEE.
ZOUNDS! ARE YOU REALLY GONNA BEG MAGGIE'S FORGIVENESS JUST FOR THE USE OF HER TOILET?
FUCK NO, I'M JUST GOING BEHIND THE DUMPSTER.
SO, YOU'RE NO BETTER THAN ME, MAN, AND SHE WANTED ME FOR REAL, SO THERE.
WHAT THE FUCK DID I MISS ANYWAY?
BUTTONHOLES, MARS, NEWSPRINT, IRRIGATION, ROE, MONTEZUMA...
XAIME 04

hagler and hearns
SO HERE WE ARE. WE MEET UP WITH RENO IN FRONT OF SOME CABLE ACCESS BUILDING DEEP IN THE VALLEY. HE HAS THAT BORNEO ANIMAL WITH HIM WHICH RIGHT AWAY MAKES ME NERVOUS.
THE FROGMOUTH HAS GONE INTO SILENT MODE AGAIN. SHE SEEMS TO DO IT EVERY TIME THESE GUYS POW WOW, LIKE SOME GANGSTER'S MOLL WHO WOULD GET HER FACE SMASHED IF SHE SPOKE OUT OF TURN.
SO WHAT ARE THESE GANGSTERS POW WOWING ABOUT THIS TIME? I SOMEHOW DOUBT IT'S ABOUT DOYLE'S KEYS. IS IT A DRUG DEAL? MAYBE. PLANNING TO PULL A HALE? CHALE, THEY'RE TALKING ABOUT SID THE CORPSE.
THEN THE GUYS WALK AROUND TO THE SIDE OF THE BUILDING. I'M NOT SURE IF VIV AND I ARE SUPPOSED TO FOLLOW BUT WE DO ANYWAY AND I MAKE SOME KIND OF GANGSTER CRACK AND VIV ACTUALLY SNICKERS.
26
NTRAL
ABLE
I'M ABOUT TO PUSH MY DUMBASS LUCK AND MILK MY ALREADY LAME JOKE TILL WE HEAR THE CRACK OF SOMEONE'S JAW AND RIGHT THERE DOYLE AND BORNEO ARE GOING TOE TO TOE LIKE FUCKIN' HAGLER AND HEARNS.
1

THE FISTS WERE FLYING AND LANDING LIKE FUCKIN' BRICKS. MY FIRST THOUGHT WAS THAT DOYLE WAS GOING TO DIE. BUT THEN I THOUGHT, DOYLE DIES NEARLY EVERY DAY OF HIS LIFE. I KNEW BETTER THAN TO STEP IN.
SURE ENOUGH, BORNEO'S PUNCHES STARTED TO LOSE THEIR BITE AND DOYLE'S JUST GOT HEAVIER AND MORE PRECISE AND PRETTY SOON THE WILD MAN WAS ON RUBBER LEG STREET AND DOWN FOR THE COUNT.
NOBODY HAD TO BREAK IT UP. DOYLE BACKED OFF AND BORNEO GOT UP AND STARTED TO LEAVE WITH RENO WHO JUST SHOOK HIS HEAD LAUGHING. VIN CALLED DOYLE A 'FUCKED UP LITTLE BOY' AND LEFT WITH THEM.
DOYLE DIDN'T SAY MUCH AFTER THAT, ONLY THAT THAT SCRAP WAS NOBODY'S BUSINESS BUT HIS AND BORNEO'S AND THAT HE WANTS TO EAT LUNCH AT THE KING TACO ON BROADWAY AND GRIFFIN IN LINCOLN HEIGHTS.
I'M NOT SURE WHY HE WANTED TO EAT WAY OUT THERE, MAYBE IT WAS TO GIVE HIM TIME TO BREAK DOWN IN THE PRIVACY OF MY CAR BLUBBERING HYSTERICALLY ABOUT WANTING A PARTNER AND SETTLING DOWN FOR GOOD.
I NEVER GOT TO TELL DOYLE THAT I NEVER GOT TO GET 'GOT' WITH THE FROGMOUTH LAST NIGHT, THAT I SLEPT ON HER STINKIN' COUCH AND THAT WAS IT. IT SEEMED A LITTLE FUTILE TO MENTION ON THIS PARTICULAR DAY, I DUNNO.
YAIME 2004

DAY by DAY WITH hopey
HAVE A TAMPA, NAG CHAMPA.
"TUESDAY IS WHOSE DAY?"
HOW ABOUT THESE?
NO THANKS.
THESE?
HOLY COW!
CUBS WIN!
WWWWALTER CRONKITE.
DOOT DOOT DOOOO...
D-E-V-O!
YOU WANT TO SEE ANY MORE?
NAH, I GUESS I'LL STICK WITH THE ONES I ORDERED LAST WEEK.
THEY'LL BE HERE ON MONDAY.
I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE THAT THE FIRST ONES YOU HAD ME TRY ON WOULD BE THE ONES I WOULD PICK.
EYES
DOES IT GET TO THE POINT WHERE YOU CAN TELL WHAT GLASSES TO CHOOSE JUST BY LOOKING AT THE SHAPE OF THE PERSON'S FACE? THEIR EYES...?
WELL, YES. IT'S WHAT I DO.

I DON'T MEAN TO BE OFFENSIVE. I JUST THINK IT'S A REAL TALENT.
MONDAY THEN? THREE O'CLOCK?
THREE O'CLOCK.
HOPEY...
JUST A SEC.
EYE
OK, WE CAN GO.
V-VROOOMM
HOW ABOUT A DRIVING LESSON RIGHT NOW?
OK, BUT NOT ON THE STREET. GO TO THE PARKING LOT BEHIND FOOD 4 LESS.
SCREEEEEE E
DON'T PRESS THE GAS AND THE BRAKE AT THE SAME TIME, HOPEY.
I KNOW. I KNOW. I KNOW.
CHUG! CHUG! CHUG!
THANKS FOR THE RIDE, GRACE.
YOU GOT IT, BABE.
2

WWWWALTER CRONKITE.
SHE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW WHO WALTER CRONKITE IS.
WE HAVE ANTS.
WE HAVE PIZZA.
I THOUGHT WE WERE MAKING ALBONDIGAS.
IT'S TOO LATE. IT TOOK ME TWICE AS LONG TO FINISH TODAY.
OH. I THOUGHT YOUR LITTLE SISTER WAS GONNA START HELPING YOU.
THAT'S NOT TILL NEXT WEEK.
I'M SORRY, I HAD TO GO PICK OUT MY GLASSES.
I THOUGHT YOU ALREADY PICKED SOME OUT LAST WEEK.

NO, ROSIE.
LEAVE IT.
AS IS.
YUM.
SHE MUST BE REALLY VERY BEAUTIFUL.
WHO?
THE GLASSES LADY.
SHE MUST HAVE A REALLY BIG BUTT.
NOT REALLY. SHE'S KINDA SKINNY, ACTUALLY.
I THOUGHT YOU WERE INTO BIG WOMEN.
I AM.
SHE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW WHO DEVO IS!
RIGHT! OR HARRY CAREY...
HARRY CAREY.
HAR-RY CAR-EY!
DO YOU THINK YOU'LL EVER CLEAN HOUSES WITH ME AGAIN?
I DON'T KNOW IF I'LL HAVE TIME OR THE ENERGY WITH MY NEW JOB.
I GUESS KIDS CAN BE DRAINING.
I WANNA HAVE A KID SOMEDAY.
CAN WE HAVE A KID SOMEDAY?
TSK! YOU'LL BE BACK.
YAIME 2004

SO, I'M LAYING IN MY BED THAT NIGHT OBSESSIVELY TRYING TO CREATE IN MY MIND WHAT POSSIBLY HAPPENED THE NIGHT BEFORE, REALIZING FULL WELL THAT ALL OF IT MAY HAVE NEVER HAPPENED.
SO, SID'S THIS CRIMINAL FUCK WHO HAD TWO GIRLFRIENDS. HE GOT ENGAGED TO ONE BUT KEPT THE OTHER ONE (VIV) AROUND. WHEN THAT STARTED TO JEOPARDIZE THE ENGAGEMENT, SID WAS GOING TO END IT THE ONLY WAY HE KNEW HOW, TO SILENCE THE FROGMOUTH.
SO, BEFORE HE COULD DO HER IN, HER GANG DID HIM IN. THEN DOYLE, ANOTHER ONE-TIME SID LOVER, KNOWING IT HAD TO HAPPEN, SETTLED HIS OWN PERSONAL SCORE WITH ONE OF THE ASSASSINS. THEN MAGGIE SAYS, "WHAT ABOUT THE FIANCEE?"
THEN VIV SAYS, "LET'S GO SEE," AND THEN THE THREE OF US GO ON FOOT TO THIS HOUSE IN LOS FELIZ AND VIV ADDS, "WE KNOW HOW TO BREAK IN. JUST LIKE LAST TIME, RIGHT, MAGGIE?" AND I SWEAR, THESE GIRLS ARE REALLY INTO IT.
SO, WE GO INTO THIS DARK BEDROOM AND THERE'S THE FIANCÉE WITH HER THROAT CUT FROM EAR TO EAR AND I START TO WONDER IF THAT'S WHOSE KEYS DOYLE WAS TRYING TO GET FROM RENO THIS MORNING.
THEN A FUCKIN' M-80 GOES OFF RIGHT BELOW MY WINDOW AND I WAKE UP AND SPEND THE REST OF THE NIGHT THINKING ABOUT MAGGIE AND HOW I WANTED TO FUCK HER REALLY BAD IN THAT DREAM.
YAIMC 2004

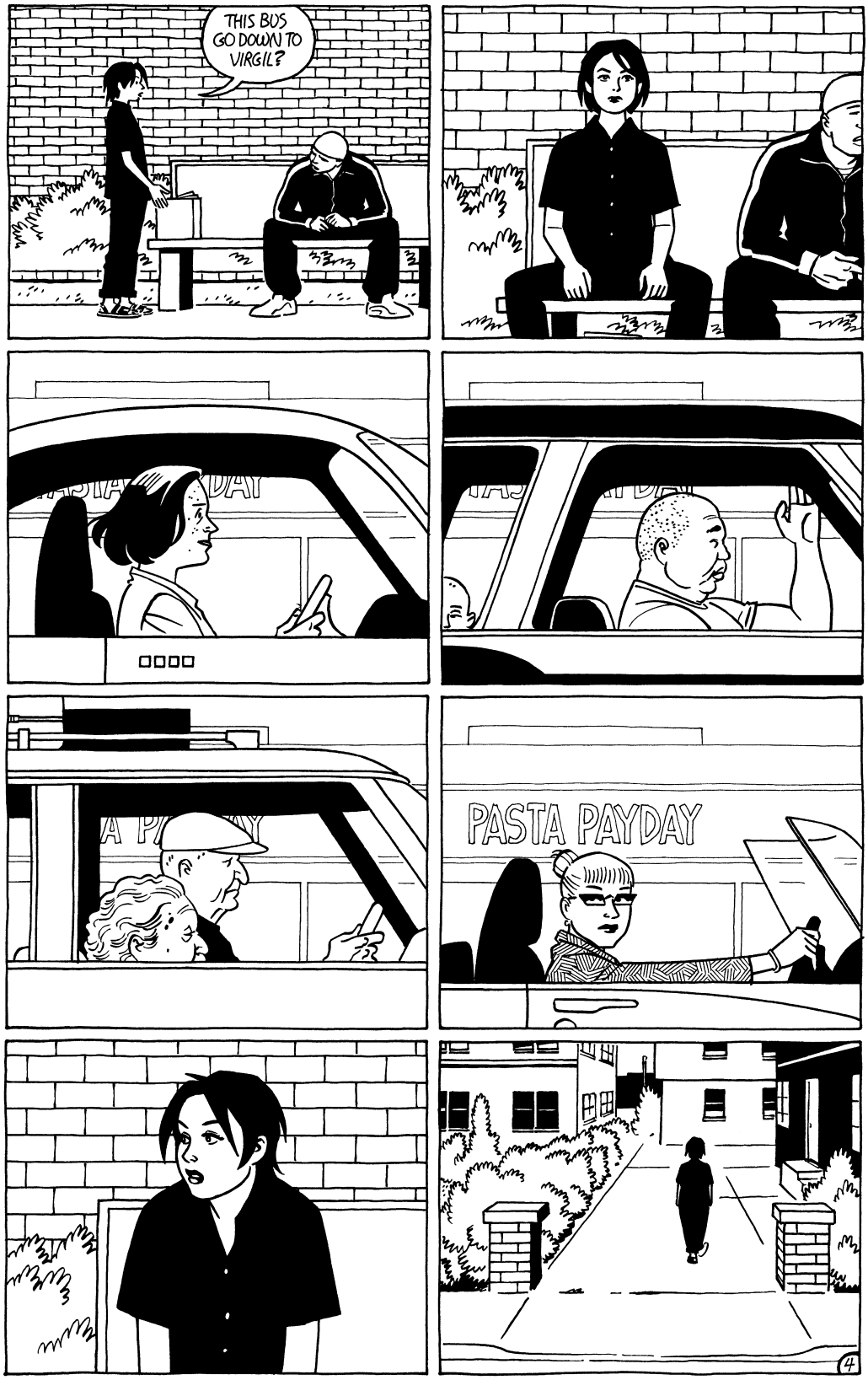
ANGEL OF TARZANA
P. NUTTALLI RESURRECTUS
VALLEY
PIERI
1

RIVERA
6
OZKIS
4
VALLEY
PIERCE
VALLEY
YOU FIND IT FUNNY, RIVERA?
THEN WHY DONTCHA JUST GO OVER THERE AND JOIN THEIR TEAM?
VALLEY
6
13
6
VALLEY
2
YAIME 2004

DAY BY DAY WITH hopey
THE PICASSO OF THE GHET-TO!
"WEDNESDAY IS BITTER ENDS DAY"
I GOTTA MAKE A MOVE BEFORE MONDAY BECAUSE THAT'S WHEN MY NEW GLASSES COME IN.
MAYBE I SHOULD GO BACK AND TELL HER I WANT CONTACTS INSTEAD. CAN I DO THAT?
'CAUSE SHE'S FUCKIN' HOT, THAT'S WHY?
WHAT? I'M JUST SAYING...
HOLD ON, SOMEONE WANTS HER DESK BACK. TALK TO YOU LATER.
I'M DONE. SORRY, JOY.
HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN? WE ARE TAKING YOU OUT FOR YOUR GOING AWAY LUNCH.
LET'S GO, GIRL!
YOU COMING, GUY GOFORTH, YOU OLD FREAK?
ON MY WAY.
KEITH
GUY HAS BEEN UNUSUALLY QUIET THESE PAST COUPLE OF DAYS.
QUIET. YOU MIGHT JINX IT.
HOW COME A.B. DIDN'T COME?
HE GOT IN TROUBLE. YOU KNOW GLADYS FROM THE MAIL ROOM? SHE ACCUSED HIM OF SEXUAL HARASSMENT.
NO! WHAT DID HE DO?

POKED HER IN HER ARM.
POKED HER IN HER ARM?
YOU KNOW HOW HE IS, ALWAYS POKING PEOPLE, TICKLING 'EM...
WELL, APPARENTLY SHE WASN'T HAVING IT.
BUT DOES THAT COME UNDER SEXUAL HARASSMENT? BECAUSE I'VE BEEN POKED AND TICKLED BY HIM HUNDREDS OF TIMES.
OBVIOUSLY THERE'S MORE TO THE STORY.
GOTTA BE.
ANYWAY, HERE'S TO HOPE; MAY HER NEW LIFE AS A TEACHER SPAWN COUNTLESS GENERATIONS OF BABY GENIUSES.
YEAH...
IMAGINE, A TEACHER. YOU SURE FOOLED US ALL.
TEACHER'S ASSISTANT. BIG STRETCH.
GUY? YOU WERE GOING TO SPEAK?
YEAH. UH...
IT TAKES A SPECIAL KIND OF PERSON TO DO SOMETHING LIKE THAT AND I BELIEVE GOD CHOSE THE PERFECT CANDIDATE.
MY GOODNESS, GUY! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO CRY, ARE YOU?
GUY GOFORTH, YOU'RE A FREAK SO SHUT UP AND EAT YOUR BURGER.
HEH!
I'LL REALLY MISS OUR LENGTHY CONVERSATIONS ABOUT BOWEL MOVEMENTS.
AS WILL I.
HEY, GUY GOFORTH! YOU GONNA MISS ALL MY SHIT TALK?
...AND SEXUAL HARASSMENT GOES FOR WOMEN, TOO!

OOH... SOMEBODY'S SORRY TO SEE YOU GO.
YEAH, RIGHT!
YOU SAID I COULD HAVE YOUR LOCKER WHEN YOU LEAVE. MINE IS ALL RUSTY.
SURE, I'M ALMOST DONE.
OH OH. WHAT DID I TELL YOU?
HE'S A FREAK!
"'TO TEACH IS TO LEARN TWICE.' -JOSEPH JOUBERT"
SWEET. I THINK.
YOU WANT IT?
OH, NO. YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN WITH THIS ONE, BABE.
LATER, RUDY.
HAVE A GOOD LIFE, HOPE.
TOB
KEIT
GOODBYE.
OH. SO LONG, A.B.
3

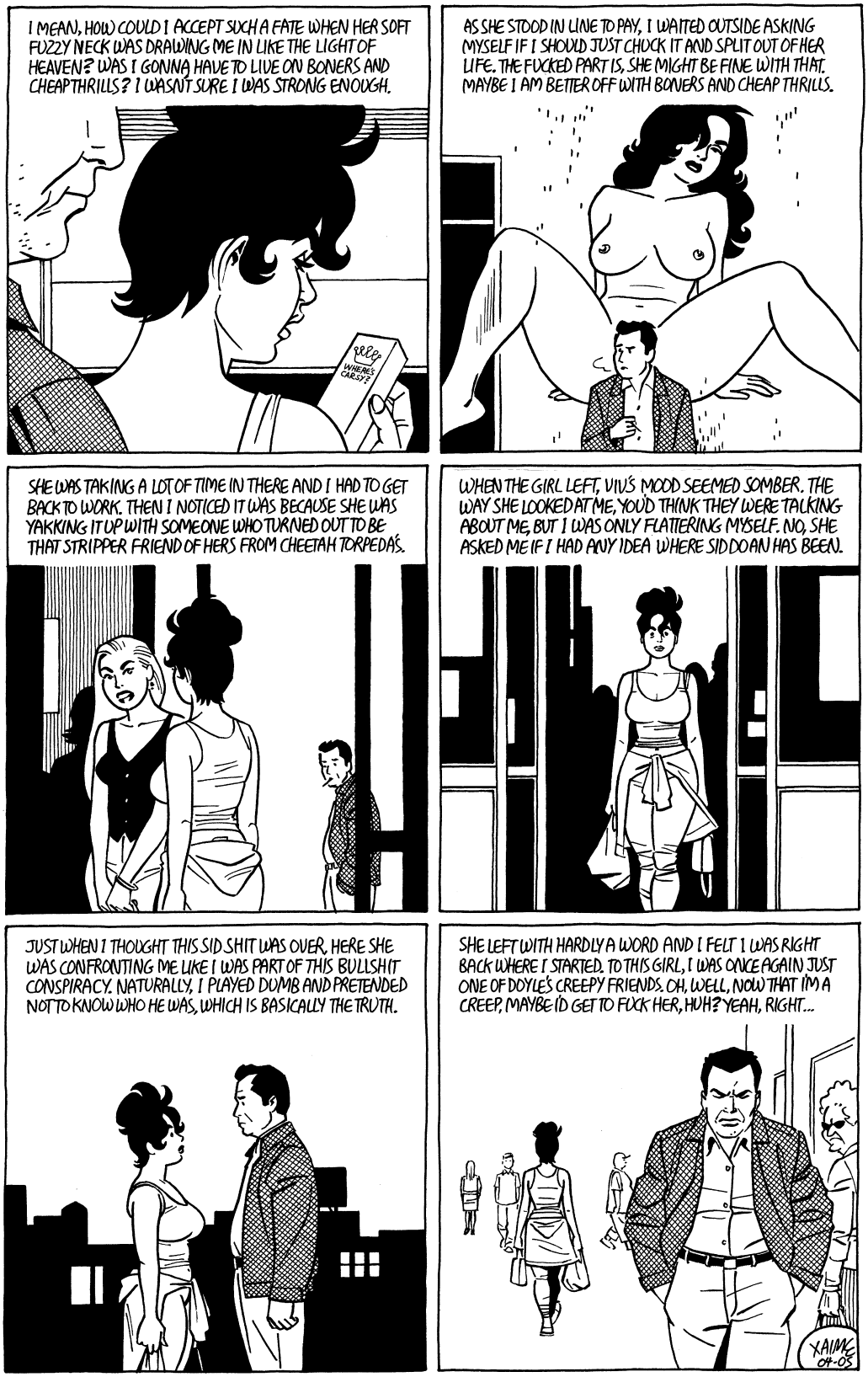

THIS BUS GO DOWN TO VIRGIL?
PASTA PAYDAY
4

EIGHT-THIRTY, AGAIN? YOU MUST BE WASTED, ROSIE.
TELL ME ABOUT IT.
I SAVED YOU SOME PASTA.
AH, I'M JUST GONNA TAKE A SHOWER AND GO TO BED IF THAT'S OK.
I HAVEN'T HAD A CIGARETTE ALL DAY.
HOW'S OUR ANT PROBLEM?
THEY'RE CRAZY! TODAY THEY CAME IN THE SHAPE OF IDAHO! IT WAS LIKE...
MM... AS IS.
WHAT AM I GONNA DO WHILE YOU'RE ASLEEP AT NINE O'CLOCK?
I DUNNO, STUDY TO BE A TEACHER.
TEACHER'S ASSISTANT.
WHO CARES?
NOT YOU, OBVIOUSLY.
5

CLICK
VROOOM
CRUNCH!
XAIME 2004

ANGEL OF
AT
TARZANA
YAYY!
WOOO!
9.25?!
NO WAY! YOU WERE BETTER THAN KATY ANN KLUNK!
OH, WELL. GOODBYE, STATE CHAMPIONSHIPS. SIGH...
VALLEY
YAIME 2005

DID YA GET GOT?
SO, ALL OF A SUDDEN THE FROGMOUTH HAS BEEN CALLING ME LIKE, TWO OR THREE TIMES A DAY, EVEN AT WORK. SHE NEVER HAS MUCH TO SAY. BUT I GOTTA ADMIT, I GET A BIG KICK OUT OF THE WAY SHE SAYS IT. YATATA YATATA.
TODAY SHE TALKED ABOUT USING TOOTHPASTE ON A BIG BLACK BUG IN HER BATHROOM. I ASKED HER IF SHE HAD ANY BUG SPRAY. SHE ASKED ME TO MEET HER AT SAV-ON (OR SAV-ONS, AS SHE PUT IT) TO HELP HER BUY SOME.
I TOLD JOE FROM WORK I HAD TO BREAK OUR LUNCH DATE. HE CALLED ME A VIBORA. IF HE ONLY KNEW I WAS ACTUALLY THE NEWEST MEMBER OF THE TRUSTED FRIEND CLUB, WHICH MEANS, I'D NEVER GET INSIDE THIS GIRL'S PANTIES.
25%
SALE
SALE
25%
WHEN I GOT THERE I DIDN'T SEE HER RIGHT AWAY, SO I FIGURED MAYBE WE WERE THINKING OF DIFFERENT SAV-ONS BUT THEN I SPOTTED HER INSIDE AT THE DOLLAR SECTION LOOKING AT CHEAP, PLASTIC, NEW WAVY PICTURE FRAMES.
WE STROLLED THE AISLES AS SHE ENTERTAINED ME WITH COCKEYED COMMENTARY ON SELECTED ITEMS. SHE LOOKED LIKE SHE JUST GOT OUT OF BED, WHICH SHOWED ME THAT TOTAL SENSE OF SICKENING TRUST. HOOPTY DOO FOR ME.
SALE
SALE
SALE


I MEAN, HOW COULD I ACCEPT SUCH A FATE WHEN HER SOFT FUZZY NECK WAS DRAWING ME IN LIKE THE LIGHT OF HEAVEN? WAS I GONNA HAVE TO LIVE ON BONERS AND CHEAP THRILLS? I WASN'T SURE I WAS STRONG ENOUGH.
WHERE'S CARSI?
AS SHE STOOD IN LINE TO PAY, I WAITED OUTSIDE ASKING MYSELF IF I SHOULD JUST CHUCK IT AND SPLIT OUT OF HER LIFE. THE FUCKED PART IS, SHE MIGHT BE FINE WITH THAT. MAYBE I AM BETTER OFF WITH BONERS AND CHEAP THRILLS.
SHE WAS TAKING A LOT OF TIME IN THERE AND I HAD TO GET BACK TO WORK. THEN I NOTICED IT WAS BECAUSE SHE WAS YAKKING IT UP WITH SOMEONE WHO TURNED OUT TO BE THAT STRIPPER FRIEND OF HERS FROM CHEETAH TORPEDA'S.
WHEN THE GIRL LEFT, VIV'S MOOD SEEMED SOMBER. THE WAY SHE LOOKED AT ME, YOU'D THINK THEY WERE TALKING ABOUT ME, BUT I WAS ONLY FLATTERING MYSELF. NO, SHE ASKED ME IF I HAD ANY IDEA WHERE SID DOAN HAS BEEN.
JUST WHEN I THOUGHT THIS SID SHIT WAS OVER, HERE SHE WAS CONFRONTING ME LIKE I WAS PART OF THIS BULLSHIT CONSPIRACY. NATURALLY, I PLAYED DUMB AND PRETENDED NOT TO KNOW WHO HE WAS, WHICH IS BASICALLY THE TRUTH.
SHE LEFT WITH HARDLY A WORD AND I FELT I WAS RIGHT BACK WHERE I STARTED. TO THIS GIRL, I WAS ONCE AGAIN JUST ONE OF DOYLE'S CREEPY FRIENDS. OH, WELL, NOW THAT I'M A CREEP, MAYBE I'D GET TO FUCK HER, HUH? YEAH, RIGHT...
YAIMC 04-05

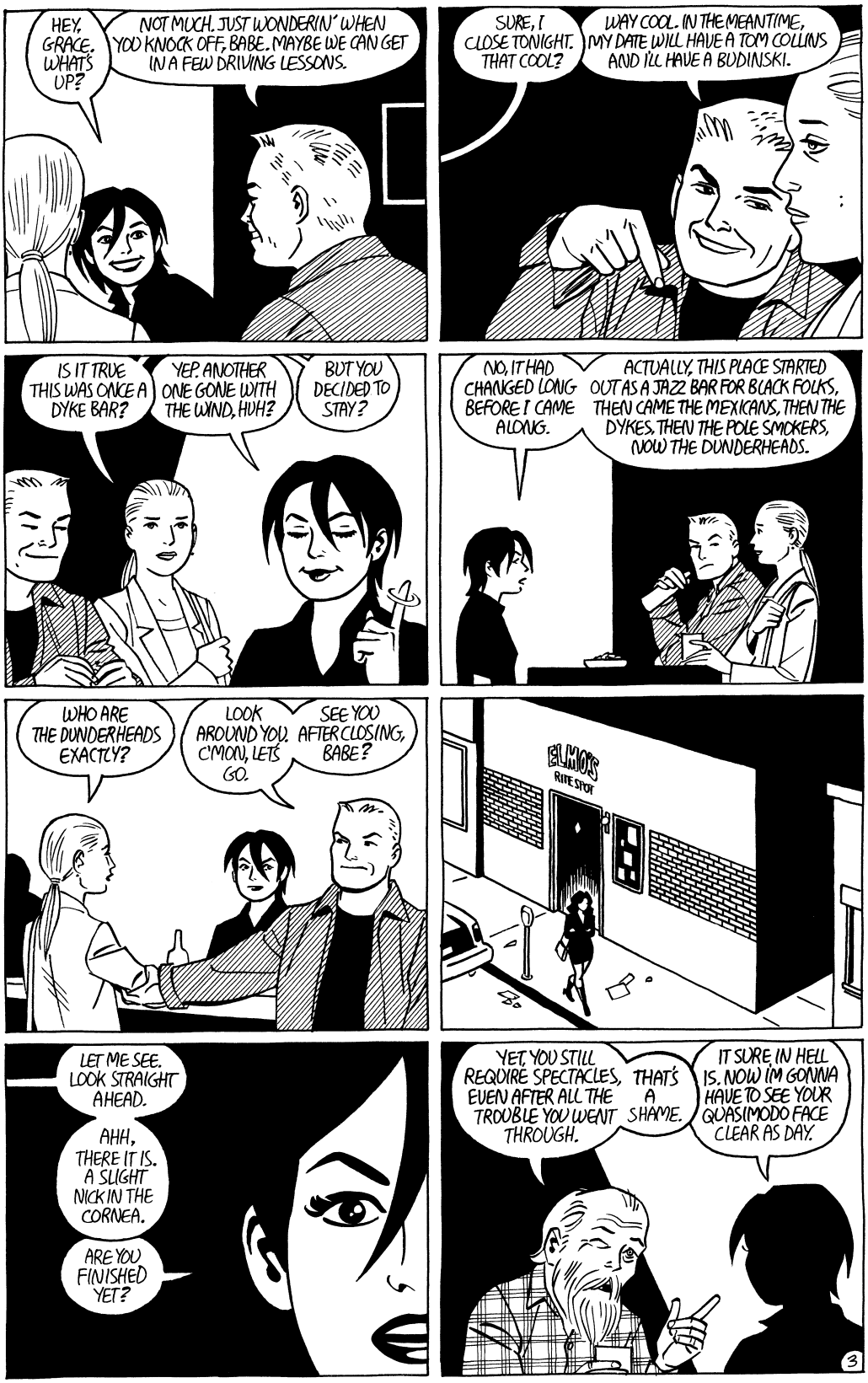
ANGEL OF TARZANA
OK! EVERYONE OUT! LET'S GO!
YOU TOO, SIR! IT'S THE KIDS' TURN! LET'S GO!
I WON'T BE IN THEIR WAY.
LET'S GO, SIR!
I'M AFRAID THOSE ARE THE RULES, SIR. THE KIDS SHOULD BE ALLOWED THEIR POOL TIME, AS WELL.
CAN'T YOU SEE I'M COMING? YOU CAN, CAN'T YOU??
YOU ARE WITHOUT A DOUBT THE RUDEST, MOST INFANTILE... THINK YOU OWN THE...
YES SIR.
OK KIDS!
DON'T TELL ME; THEN HE SAID, "I WON'T BE IN THEIR WAY," RIGHT?
BUT HE GOT OUT, ANYWAY. WAY TO GO, GIRLFRIEND!
RIVERA!
YAIME '05

CREAM CITY
SO, I GET THIS KNOCK ON MY DOOR AROUND MIDNIGHT AND THERE'S VIV LOOKING LIKE QUEEN OF THE VAMPIRES. I COULDN'T HELP BUT WONDER WHAT WAS UP. DID DOYLE TELL HER WHERE I LIVE? WHO CARES, SHE'S HERE, AIN'T SHE?
SHE SAID SHE WAS AT A DANCE CLUB WITH FRIENDS NEARBY AND DECIDED TO POP BY ON HER WAY HOME. THEN SHE ASKED ME FOR A DRINK. I ONLY HAD WATER AND A GROLSCH. SHE TOOK THE BEER AND JUST STOOD THERE STARING AT MY T.V.
THEN SUDDENLY SHE LIT UP AND SPOUTED HOW "A LETTER TO THREE WIVES" COINCIDENTALLY WAS HER FAVORITE MOVIE. I DIDN'T MENTION IT WAS ACTUALLY "FAST COMPANY" AND THAT WAS POLLY BERGEN BEING DECKED BY IRON EYES CODY.
THIS WAS GETTING INTERESTING BECAUSE I REMEMBERED HOW "A LETTER TO THREE WIVES" WAS MAGGIE'S FAVORITE MOVIE BACK WHEN. IT STARTED ME WONDERING JUST WHAT KIND OF RELATIONSHIP VIV SAID THOSE TWO HAD.
SO, I THOUGHT I'D HAVE FUN AND JUST ASK. I DID AND KIND OF CAUGHT HER OFF GUARD. AS SHE SAT STUMPED FOR A SEC, I JUMPED IN FEET FIRST. I TOLD HER I DIDN'T BELIEVE THEY EVER WERE ANY SUCH ITEM. THREE... TWO... ONE... IGNITION.

SHE WENT OFF LIKE A PACK OF WILD PARROTS. SHE SAID I HAD NO IDEA WHAT A GREAT KISSER MAGGIE WAS, YATATA YATATA. THE MORE I SMIRKED, THE MORE SHRILL SHE GOT. LITTLE DID SHE KNOW I WAS BURNING INSIDE WITH ENVY.
THEN SHE STARTED ON MY OVERALL LOVELIFE, AS IF SHE KNEW ANYTHING ABOUT IT. SHE WENT ON HOW I'D GET SOME IF I ONLY DID THIS, DID THAT. SO THEN I ASKED HER WHY HER THING WITH MAGGIE ENDED IF IT WAS SO GREAT.
RIGHT THEN, BAM! SHE SHUT OFF. SHE STOPPED TALKING AND JUST STARTED WATCHING THE MOVIE. I GUESS I SHOULD'VE FELT BAD BUT I JUST SHUT UP AND STARTED WATCHING THE MOVIE. IT STAYED THAT WAY FOR THE NEXT FIFTEEN MINUTES.
THE MOVIE FINALLY ENDED BUT VIV DIDN'T BUDGE. "ROPE" WAS ON NEXT BUT I WASN'T GONNA DO THIS FOR ANOTHER TWO HOURS, SO I TOLD HER SHE WAS WELCOME TO STAY BUT I HAD TO GET UP EARLY. SHE SAID OK BUT STILL DIDN'T BUDGE.
DID SHE SAY OK BECAUSE SHE WAS LEAVING OR BECAUSE SHE WAS STAYING? I WAS TOO TIRED TO CARE. I MADE MY WAY INTO THE BATHROOM TO PREPARE FOR BED. WHAT WAS GOING ON OUTSIDE THE LOO WAS HER OWN BITHNITH.
WHEN I CAME OUT SHE WAS STILL THERE IN THE SAME, COLD POSITION. I COULDN'T TELL IF SHE WAS STILL AWAKE OR NOT. I FLICKED OFF THE LIGHT AND CRAWLED INTO BED. I COULD STILL SEE HER SILHOUETTE SLUMPED IN THAT CHAIR.
XAIME 04-05

DAY BY DAY WITH HOPEY
... AND NATURE DIDN'T GIVE YOU SUCH A BEAUTIFUL FACE...
"THURSDAY IS HER'S DAY"
ARE YOU STILL MAD AT ME?
OF COURSE NOT.
LET'S EAT OUT TONIGHT.
I'M CLOSING TONIGHT.
BUT, HOW HOW ABOUT LUNCH?
NO, I GOT A FULL LOAD OF HOUSES TO DO TODAY.
OH, WELL. SEE YOU IN THE MORNING THEN?
OK.
FORGET SOMETHING?
WHAT HAPPENED TO MY TRUCK?
OH, SHIT! I TOTALLY FORGOT!
LAST NIGHT I WAS PRACTICING BACKING UP AND I KINDA BUMPED THE WALL, AND...
I WAS GONNA TELL YOU!

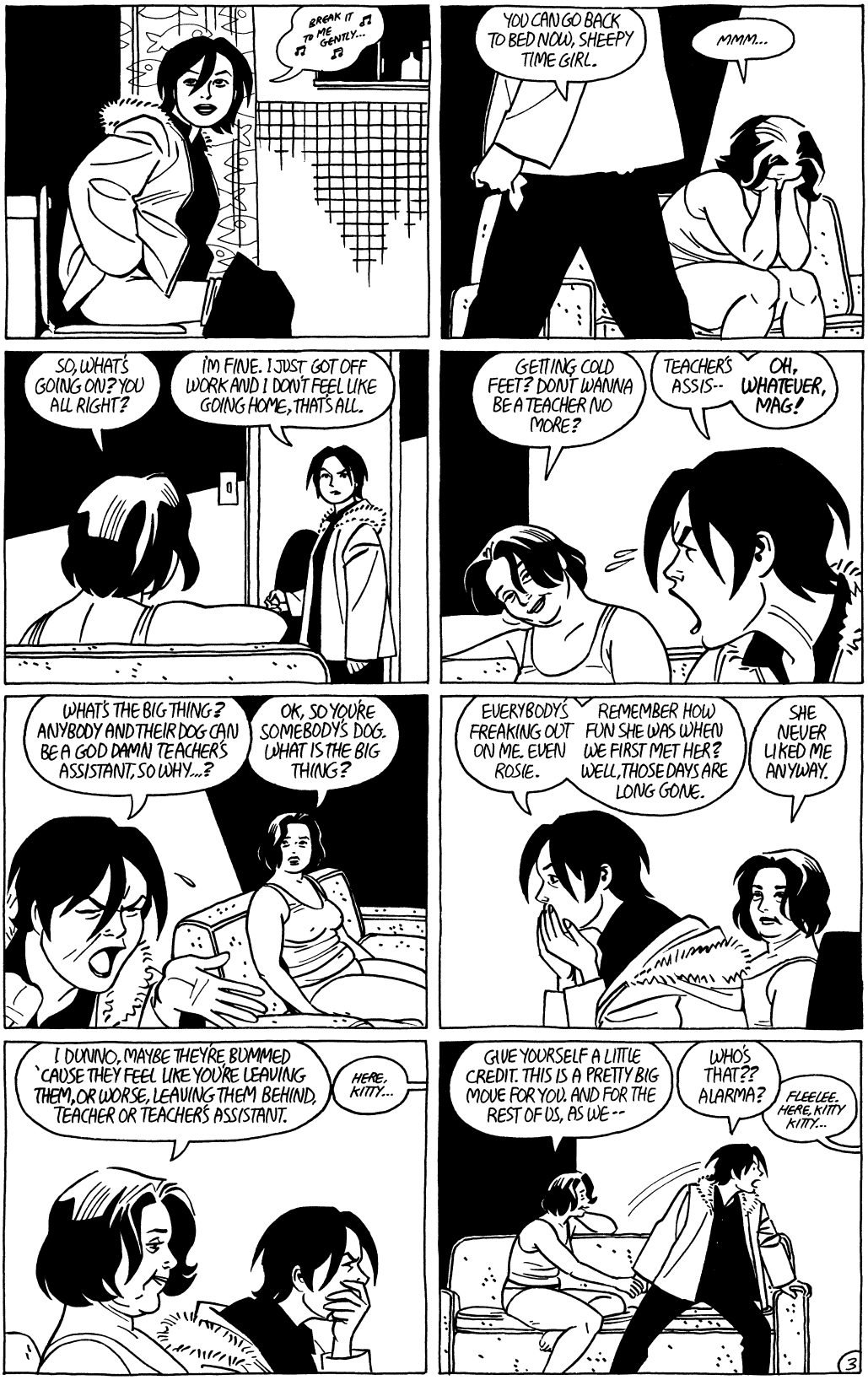
GRUNT!
WELL, I'M LATE. SEE YOU LATER.
I'LL GET IT FIXED!
...AND THEN I HEARD YOU WERE GOING TO BECOME A TEACHER AND I WAS LIKE, "YOU? YOU??"
HA HA HA HA!
IT'S JUST WEIRD! I MEAN, IT'S GREAT BUT IT'S WEIRD!
ANOTHER DRINK, ITSUKI?
HOW 'BOUT YOU, KIKO?
SURE.
DOES THIS MEAN YOU'RE QUITTING BARTENDING?
NAW, I'LL BE HERE A COUPLA NIGHTS A WEEK, AT LEAST.
ARE YOU GOING TO SEE BOOTCUT JEAN SATURDAY?
I WAS THINKING ABOUT IT...
THEY'RE NOT VERY GOOD. I MEAN, SHE IS, BUT...
TERRY'S ALWAYS GOOD.
WHAT DO THEY SOUND LIKE? IS IT POST PUNK PSYCHO COWBILLY, OR...?
NO, IT'S MORE LIKE, POST COWBOY PSYCHO PUNKABILLY ...BLUEGRASS!
YOU NEED A RIDE? YOU CAN COME WITH US.
2


HEY, GRACE. WHAT'S UP?
NOT MUCH. JUST WONDERIN' WHEN YOU KNOCK OFF, BABE. MAYBE WE CAN GET IN A FEW DRIVING LESSONS.
SURE, I CLOSE TONIGHT. THAT COOL?
WAY COOL. IN THE MEANTIME, MY DATE WILL HAVE A TOM COLLINS AND I'LL HAVE A BUDINSKI.
IS IT TRUE THIS WAS ONCE A DYKE BAR?
YEP. ANOTHER ONE GONE WITH THE WIND, HUH?
BUT YOU DECIDED TO STAY?
NO, IT HAD CHANGED LONG BEFORE I CAME ALONG.
ACTUALLY, THIS PLACE STARTED OUT AS A JAZZ BAR FOR BLACK FOLKS, THEN CAME THE MEXICANS, THEN THE DYKES, THEN THE POLE SMOKERS, NOW THE DUNDERHEADS.
WHO ARE THE DUNDERHEADS EXACTLY?
LOOK AROUND YOU. C'MON, LET'S GO.
SEE YOU AFTER CLOSING, BABE?
ELMO'S
RITE SPOT
LET ME SEE. LOOK STRAIGHT AHEAD.
AHH, THERE IT IS. A SLIGHT NICK IN THE CORNEA.
ARE YOU FINISHED YET?
YET, YOU STILL REQUIRE SPECTACLES, EVEN AFTER ALL THE TROUBLE YOU WENT THROUGH.
THAT'S A SHAME.
IT SURE IN HELL IS. NOW I'M GONNA HAVE TO SEE YOUR QUASIMODO FACE CLEAR AS DAY.
3

HEH HEH! YOU'RE A PISTOL, SISTER.
OH, DON'T I WISH, DAD MILLER.
SURE YOU DON'T NEED A RIDE HOME?
NAW, I GOT IT.
HOW'D YOUR DATE GO?
TOOK HER HOME EARLY. I DIDN'T LIKE THE WAY SHE WAS TALKING ABOUT YOU.
TALKIN' PAPAS, WAS SHE?
ON THE CONTRARY, SHE WAS GETTING REAL SWEET ON YOU AND WE SIMPLY CANNOT HAVE THAT. NOT WITH ME AROUND.
SHE WAS? I GOT THE FEELING SHE WAS GIVING ME THE "ARE YOU A GOOD DYKE OR ARE YOU A BAD DYKE" TEST AND I FAILED MISERABLY.
YOU ARE AN ENIGMA, I'LL SAY THAT MUCH.
YEAH? YOU THINK SO...?
HOPEY, LET'S SKIP THE DRIVING LESSON TONIGHT.
FINE. YOU WANNA JUST PARK SOMEWHERE AND GIT IT ON?
AH, NO. I GOTTA GET IN A FIGHT OR SOMETHING. I KNOW A HOUSE THAT ROCKS ALL NIGHT BUT IT'S OUT IN THE VALLEY.
THE VALLEY, HUH?
YAIME 2005

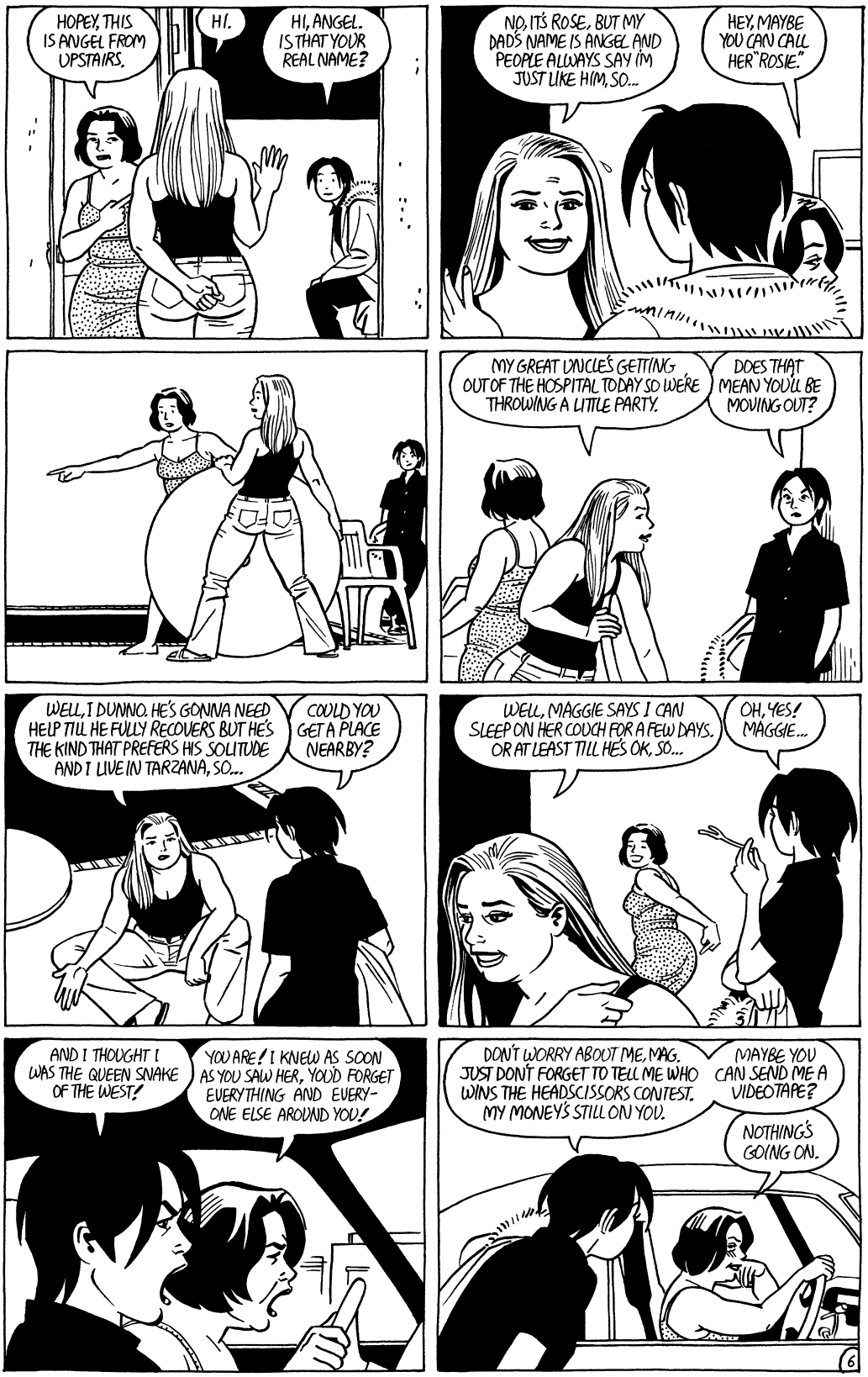
DAY by DAY
WITH
hopey
MERCEDES... NUMBER ONE.
"FRIDAY IS JAI ALAI DAY"
DONT BREAK TOO MANY SKULLS, GRACIE.
ONE WILL DO.
Capri
AAAAAAAA JA JA JA!!!
IT'S THREE O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING!

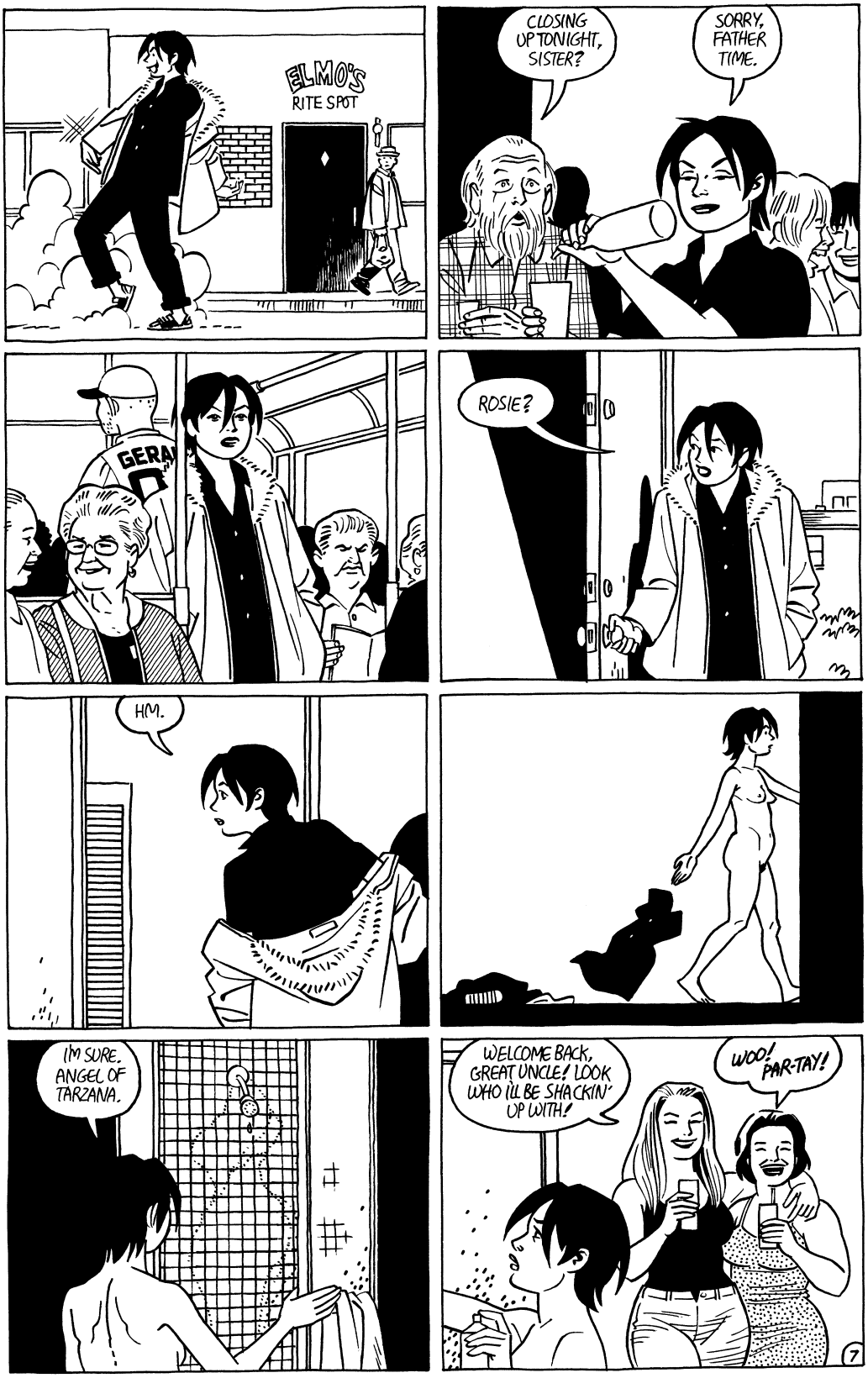
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
NOTHING. SITTING.
MY GOD, YOU'RE SUCH A FREAK.
YOU CAME TO SPY ON ALARMA.
AND...?
YOU GONNA COME IN?
I DUNNO. IT'S KINDA PEACEFUL OUT HERE.
CAN I GO BACK TO SLEEP THEN?
G'HEAD.
MAG?
HEY, MAG?
WHAT?
CAN I USE YOUR BOG?
NNGHHH...
TIME ME.
I'M GOING TO!
2


BREAK IT TO ME GENTLY...
YOU CAN GO BACK TO BED NOW, SHEEPY TIME GIRL.
MMM...
SO, WHAT'S GOING ON? YOU ALL RIGHT?
I'M FINE. I JUST GOT OFF WORK AND I DON'T FEEL LIKE GOING HOME, THAT'S ALL.
GETTING COLD FEET? DON'T WANNA BE A TEACHER NO MORE?
TEACHER'S ASSIS--
OH, WHATEVER, MAG!
WHAT'S THE BIG THING? ANYBODY AND THEIR DOG CAN BE A GOD DAMN TEACHER'S ASSISTANT, SO WHY...?
OK, SO YOU'RE SOMEBODY'S DOG. WHAT IS THE BIG THING?
EVERYBODY'S FREAKING OUT ON ME. EVEN ROSIE.
REMEMBER HOW FUN SHE WAS WHEN WE FIRST MET HER? WELL, THOSE DAYS ARE LONG GONE.
SHE NEVER LIKED ME ANYWAY.
I DUNNO, MAYBE THEY'RE BUMMED 'CAUSE THEY FEEL LIKE YOU'RE LEAVING THEM, OR WORSE, LEAVING THEM BEHIND, TEACHER OR TEACHER'S ASSISTANT.
HERE, KITTY...
GIVE YOURSELF A LITTLE CREDIT. THIS IS A PRETTY BIG MOVE FOR YOU. AND FOR THE REST OF US, AS WE--
WHO'S THAT?? ALARMA?
FLEELEE. HERE, KITTY KITTY...
3

KITTY KITTY KITTY...
NO, IT'S JUST ANGEL FROM UPSTAIRS.
SHE'S WATCHING MR. MAYNEZ'S CAT WHILE HE'S IN THE HOSPITAL.
WHAT TIME DOES ALARMA GET HOME?
THREE-ISH, SOMETIMES FIVE-ISH.
YOU MIND IF I STAY UP AND WAIT?
IF YOU DON'T MIND MY SNORING.
MMM... ANYTHING?
TCH!
YOU'RE SUCH A POOTBUTT. OK, COME ON...
MAGGIE, PLEASE DON'T FUCK WITH ME. I'VE HAD FAR TOO MUCH FUCKING WITH ME TODAY... YESTERDAY.
I TRIED TO HAVE BREAKFAST UP HERE ONCE BUT THE WIND KEPT BLOWING MY FRITOS AWAY.
WELL, THE VIEW IS NICE ANYWAY.
I KNOW YOU'RE GONNA LAUGH BUT IF I WAS EVER TO BE RAISED ANY PLACE OTHER THAN HOPPERS, IT WOULD HAVE BEEN HERE FOR SURE.
LAUGH LAUGH, I THOUGHT I'D DIE...
NO WONDER ROSIE DOESN'T LIKE YOU ANY MO--
OH, SHIT! GET DOWN!
WHAT DID YOU SAY?
GET DOWN!
4

OH, MY GOD.
ALARMA?
YES. WATCH.
WHAT'S SHE...?
OH, HELLO.
JUST WATCH.
EET!
YOU ARE AMAZING.
WHY? I DIDN'T JUMP OFF NO ROOF.
SURE, COME ON DOWN. WE CAN DO IT RIGHT NOW.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, COUNTING RIPPLES?
JUST CHECKING THE COLOR.
5


HOPEY, THIS IS ANGEL FROM UPSTAIRS.
HI.
HI, ANGEL. IS THAT YOUR REAL NAME?
NO, IT'S ROSE, BUT MY DAD'S NAME IS ANGEL AND PEOPLE ALWAYS SAY I'M JUST LIKE HIM, SO...
HEY, MAYBE YOU CAN CALL HER "ROSIE."
MY GREAT UNCLE'S GETTING OUT OF THE HOSPITAL TODAY SO WE'RE THROWING A LITTLE PARTY.
DOES THAT MEAN YOU'LL BE MOVING OUT?
WELL, I DUNNO. HE'S GONNA NEED HELP TILL HE FULLY RECOVERS BUT HE'S THE KIND THAT PREFERS HIS SOLITUDE AND I LIVE IN TARZANA, SO...
COULD YOU GET A PLACE NEARBY?
WELL, MAGGIE SAYS I CAN SLEEP ON HER COUCH FOR A FEW DAYS. OR AT LEAST TILL HE'S OK, SO...
OH, YES! MAGGIE...
AND I THOUGHT I WAS THE QUEEN SNAKE OF THE WEST!
YOU ARE! I KNEW AS SOON AS YOU SAW HER, YOU'D FORGET EVERYTHING AND EVERYONE ELSE AROUND YOU!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, MAG. JUST DON'T FORGET TO TELL ME WHO WINS THE HEADSCISSORS CONTEST. MY MONEY'S STILL ON YOU.
MAYBE YOU CAN SEND ME A VIDEOTAPE?
NOTHING'S GOING ON.
6


ELMO'S
RITE SPOT
CLOSING UP TONIGHT, SISTER?
SORRY, FATHER TIME.
ROSIE?
HM.
I'M SURE. ANGEL OF TARZANA.
WELCOME BACK, GREAT UNCLE! LOOK WHO I'LL BE SHACKIN' UP WITH!
WOO! PAR-TAY!
7

BEEP BEEP BEEP
BEEP BEEP BEEP
BOOP BAAP BUUP
BEEP
PLEASE LEAVE A MESSAGE.
BEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP
MAGGIE, THIS IS YOUR MOTHER AND YOU ARE A FREAK.
ANYWAY, I TOTALLY FORGOT TO TELL YA;
I KNEW IT WAS INEVITABLE BUT WEDNESDAY I WAS AT THE BUS STOP AND I SAW JULIE WREE DRIVE BY. I'M NOT SURE BUT I THINK SHE SAW ME, AS WELL.
ANYWAY, NO BIGGIE. JUST THAT SHE STILL LOOKED STUPID AS EVER WITH HER PERFECT CLOTHES IN HER PERFECT CAR.
WELL, YOU'VE SEEN HER RECENTLY SO, OH WELL, NEVER MIND, I GUESS.
LATER DAYS.
ZZZZZZ
XAIME 2005

DAY BY DAY WITH hopey
SER O NO SER.
"SATURDAY IS SHATTERDAY"
Welcome Palmetto School Families
I AM SHIRLEY, THEIR TEACHER AND THIS IS HOPE, MY ASSISTANT.
HI, WELCOME.
IF YOU HAVE ANY QUESTIONS, PLEASE DON'T HESITATE TO ASK.
WE WILL. THANK YOU SO MUCH.
HI. ALL READY FOR SCHOOL?
IT STARTS ON MONDAY.
THAT'S RIGHT.
ABOUT PARKING AT THE SCHOOL; CAN WE PARK IN FRONT OR DO WE...?
THEY COVERED ALL THAT AT ORIENTATION, DEAR.
WELL, I WASN'T AT ORIENTATION, DEAR!
WELL, YOU COULD HAVE BEEN IF YOU JUST...
SO, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF US SO FAR?
GREAT! WE LOVE THE SCHOOL. WE LOVE THE LOCATION.
1

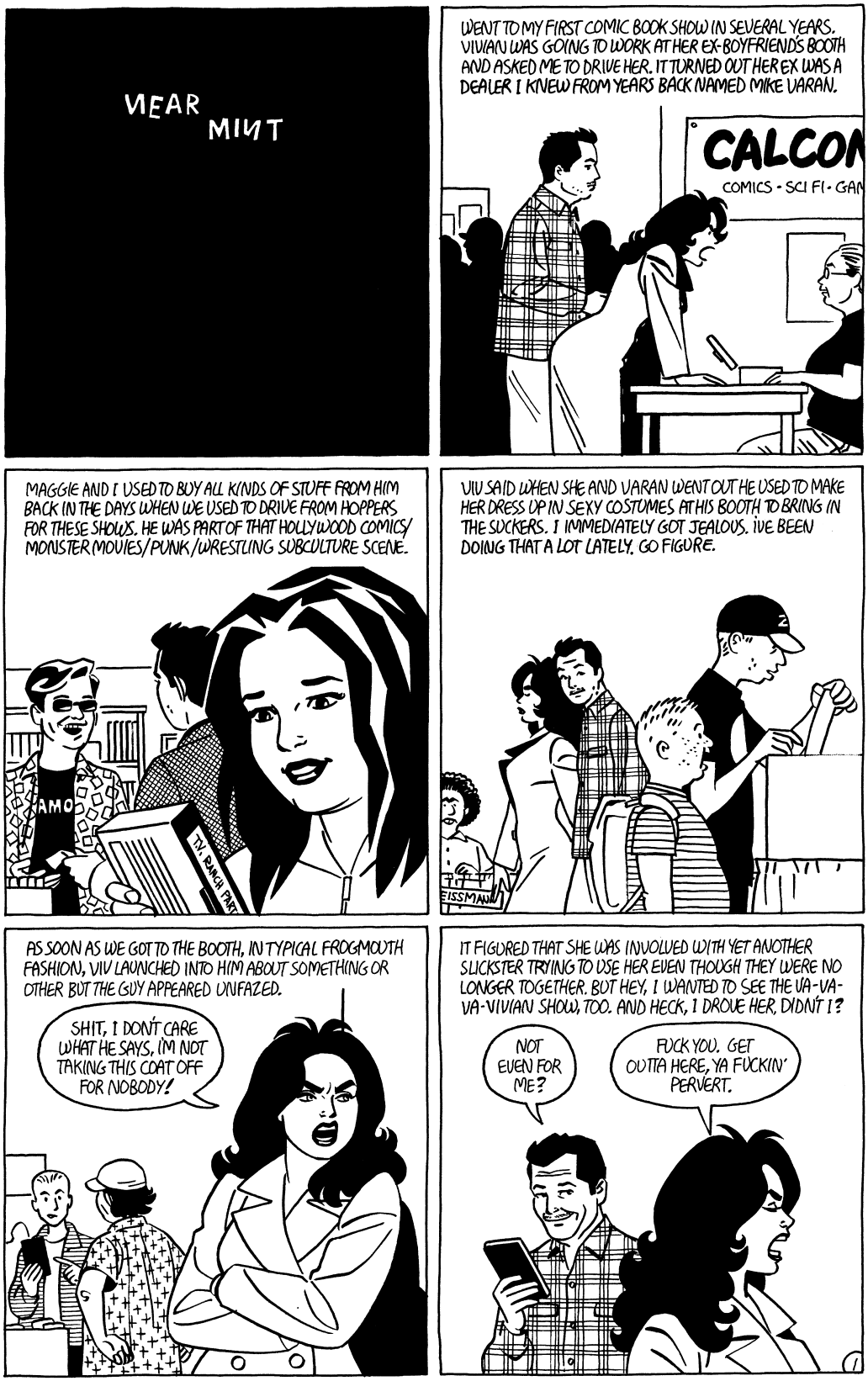
YEAH, I GREW UP IN THE AREA. THERE WAS A T.G.&Y. WHERE THE SCHOOL IS NOW.
A WHAT? SEE, I'M FROM MONTANA...
YOU REMEMBER T.G.&Y.?
OF COURSE. WE HAD ONE IN HUERTA.
YOU'RE NOT FROM HERE?
NO, BUT I PLAYED HERE A LOT IN MY MUCH YOUNGER DAYS.
DID YOU EVER HANG OUT AT THE STARWOOD?
SURE. WOW. THE STARWOOD.
DID YOU KNOW A GIRL NAMED LYNN FINN?
I THINK SHE WENT BY THE NAME HILARY PUTE.
OH, GOD. I DONT KNOW.
A LOT OF THOSE DAYS ARE PRETTY FOGGY TO ME NOW.
WHA'D SHE LOOK LIKE?
THEN, I WAS LIKE, OH SHIT! HE WAS TALKING ABOUT HILARY, THAT WEEKENDER THAT WE BEAT UP AND TOOK HER LUNCHBOX PURSE!
YES, YOU DO REMEMBER 'CAUSE YOU WERE THERE!
OH, YES YOU WERE! 'CAUSE YOU SAID YOU HAD A BUGALOOS LUNCHBOX JUST LIKE IT WHEN YOU WERE LITTLE!
WELL, EVEN IF YOU DIDN'T DO ANYTHING YOU WERE STILL AN ACCESSORY!
OF COURSE I'M FREAKING OUT!
WHAT IF ALL THIS SHIT FROM MY PAST COMES CREEPING BACK AND THEY FIRE MY ASS AND THEN HAVE ME LOCKED UP?
2

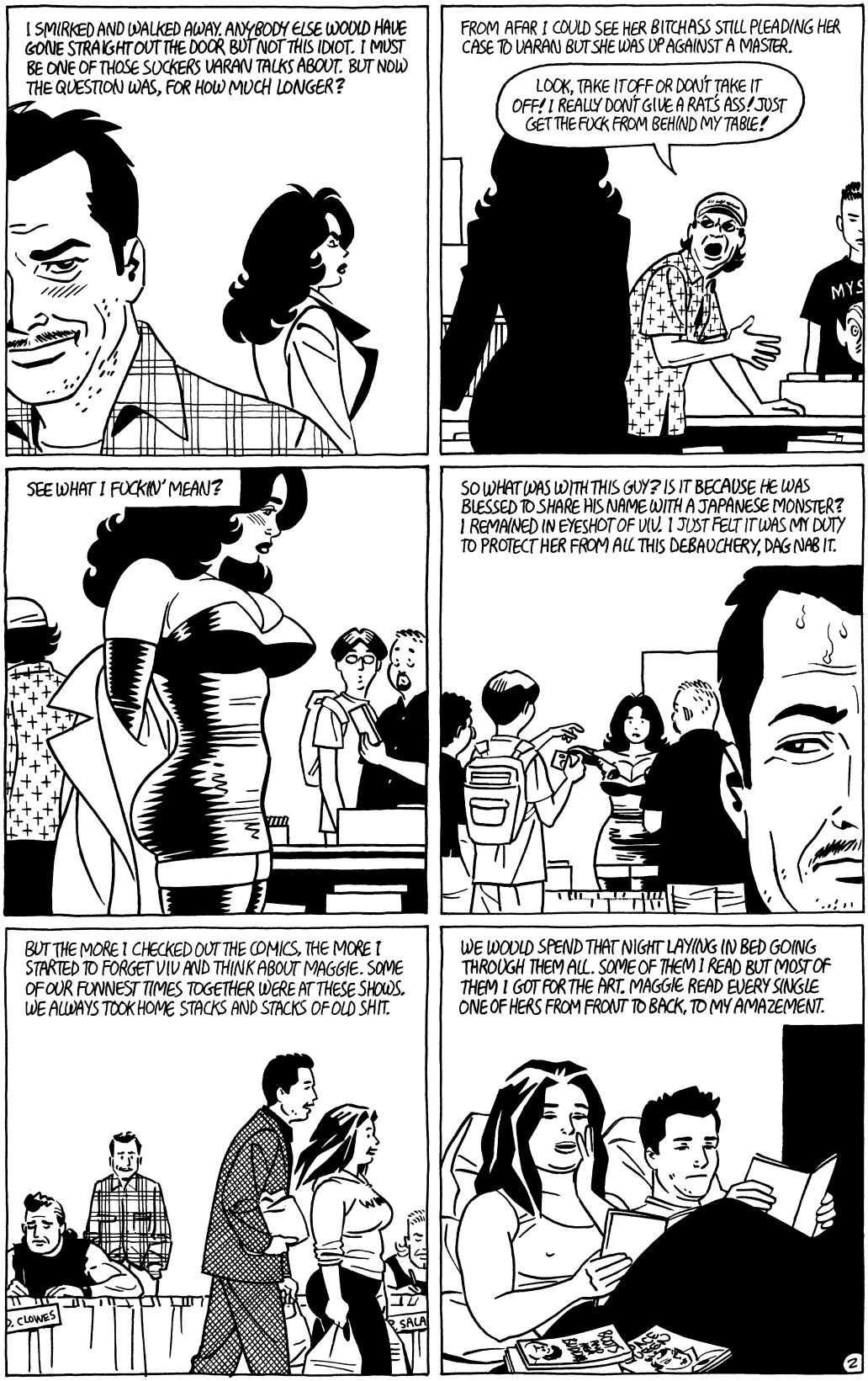
NO, I DIDN'T CALL 'CAUSE OF THAT.
I CALLED 'CAUSE I NEED SOMEONE TO GO WITH ME TO SEE BOOTCUT JEAN TONIGHT.
YES, TERRY'S BAND.
OH, YES, YOU CAN'T 'CAUSE YOU'RE STILL HOLDING ON TO SOME HUNDRED YEAR OLD GRUDGE!
YES, YOU ARE!
YES, YOU ARE!
I DO NOT TURN TWELVE EVERY TIME I TALK TO YOU, MAGGOT!
♫ HELLOOO! I'M BACK! ♫
OK, DON'T TELL ME...
RUBY...
GABRIELA...
DARBY...
SOPHIA...
...AND CAMILLE.
NO, CARMEN...?
CARSON!
YEAH!
...AND WHAT'S MY NAME?
HOPEY!
NOW THE BOYS...
THE WONDERFUL THING ABOUT BEING THIS AGE IS THAT THEY'RE MINI VACUUM CLEANERS JUST READY TO SOAK UP ALL THAT DIRT AND IT'S OUR JOB TO FEED 'EM ALL THAT GOOD DIRT.
DO YOU TELL THE PARENTS THAT?
I JUST REPLACE 'VACUUM CLEANERS' WITH 'BRILLIANT MINDS.'

CLUB
SOLD OUT?
OOH LA LA. SO TERRY'S ALL BIG TIME.
I KNEW WE SHOULD HAVE GOT AN EXTRA TICKET FOR HOPEY, KIKO.
BOOTCUT JEAN
PLUS
FLAMING RETARDEDS
SOLD OUT
YOU GUYS GO ON IN. I'LL SEE YOU IN THERE SHORTLY.
YOU'RE GONNA TRY AND GET IN BACKSTAGE?
USE THE OLD MAGIC, HOPEY.
SO MUCH FOR THE OLD MAGIC.
BOOTCUT JEAN
LIKE, SHE'S GONNA GET IN.
NO! NO! I HAVE TO GET IN TO SEE TERRY!
TERRYYYY!!
4

BOO HOOOO
TERRY!
TERRY?
TERRY!
TERRY!
IT'S OK, I GOT HER.
TERRY!
TERRY!
TERRY!
TERRY!
TERRY!
F-FUCK THIS!
GO AHEAD.
THANK YOU.
JULIE FUCKIN' WREE.

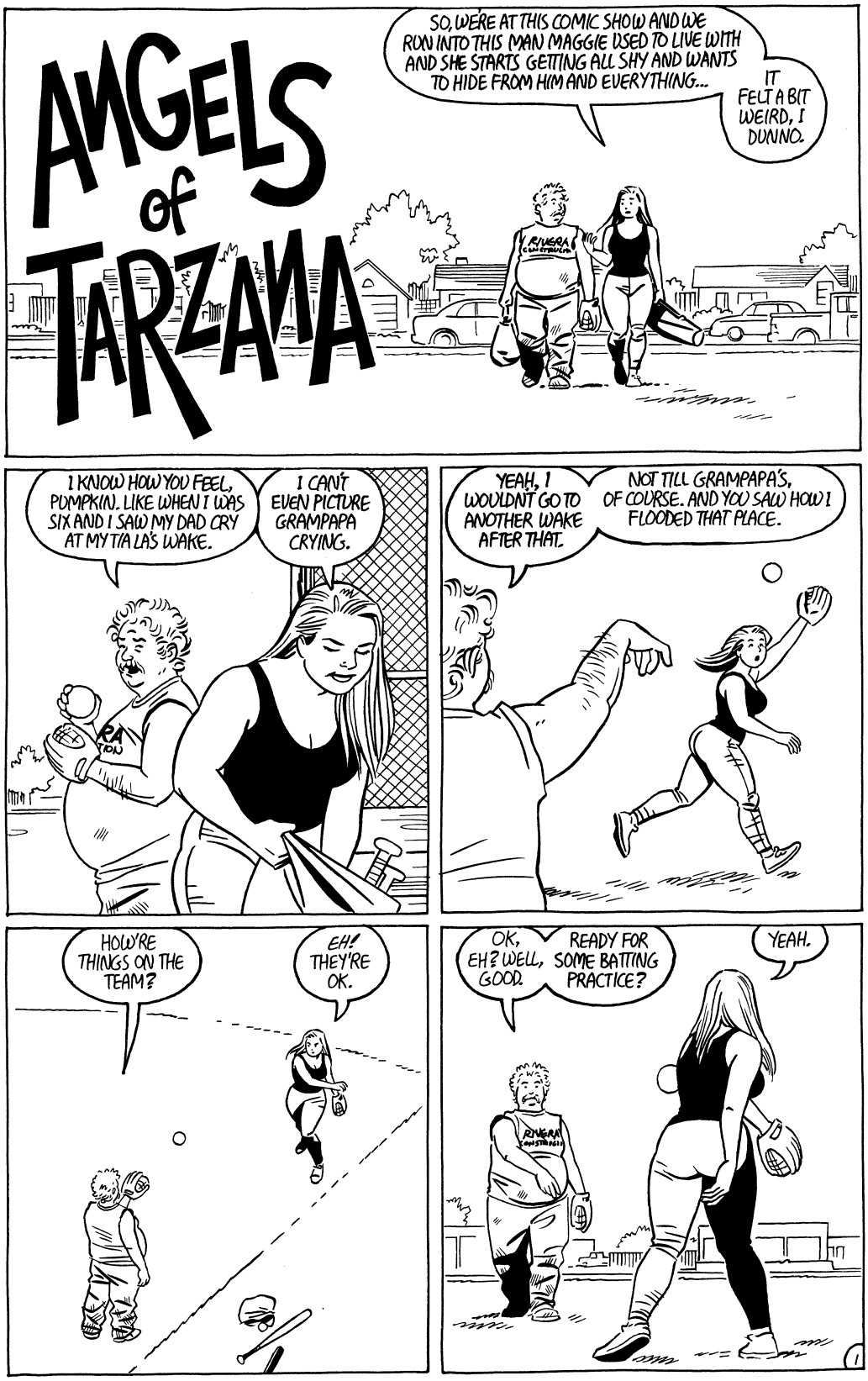
I GUESS YOU DIDN'T GET IN EITHER.
NAH.
I CAN'T BELIEVE WHAT A ROCK STAR SHE'S BECOME.
IT'S NOT HER FAULT. SHE'S STILL DOING WHAT SHE BELIEVES IN.
BUT I THINK SHE SHOULD HAVE LET MORE PEOPLE IN THE BACK.
THAT'S NOT HER RESPONSIBILITY.
ARE YOU A BIG FAN...?
HOPEY. NO...
NEITHER AM I. THAT'S WHY I WAS SCREAMING "TERRY TERRY!" LIKE THE REST OF YOU.
I WASN'T SCREAMING!
BOOTCUT
SO, WHAT DO YOU DO, HOPEY?
YAIME 2005


NEAR MINT
WENT TO MY FIRST COMIC BOOK SHOW IN SEVERAL YEARS. VIVIAN WAS GOING TO WORK AT HER EX-BOYFRIEND'S BOOTH AND ASKED ME TO DRIVE HER. IT TURNED OUT HER EX WAS A DEALER I KNEW FROM YEARS BACK NAMED MIKE VARAN.
CALCON
COMICS - SCI FI - GAM
MAGGIE AND I USED TO BUY ALL KINDS OF STUFF FROM HIM BACK IN THE DAYS WHEN WE USED TO DRIVE FROM HOPPERS FOR THESE SHOWS. HE WAS PART OF THAT HOLLYWOOD COMICS/MONSTER MOVIES/PUNK/WRESTLING SUBCULTURE SCENE.
AMO
TV RANCH PAR
VIV SAID WHEN SHE AND VARAN WENT OUT HE USED TO MAKE HER DRESS UP IN SEXY COSTUMES AT HIS BOOTH TO BRING IN THE SUCKERS. I IMMEDIATELY GOT JEALOUS. I'VE BEEN DOING THAT A LOT LATELY. GO FIGURE.
EISSMAN
AS SOON AS WE GOT TO THE BOOTH, IN TYPICAL FROGMOUTH FASHION, VIV LAUNCHED INTO HIM ABOUT SOMETHING OR OTHER BUT THE GUY APPEARED UNFAZED.
SHIT, I DON'T CARE WHAT HE SAYS, I'M NOT TAKING THIS COAT OFF FOR NOBODY!
IT FIGURED THAT SHE WAS INVOLVED WITH YET ANOTHER SLICKSTER TRYING TO USE HER EVEN THOUGH THEY WERE NO LONGER TOGETHER. BUT HEY, I WANTED TO SEE THE VA-VA-VA-VIVIAN SHOW, TOO. AND HECK, I DROVE HER, DIDN'T I?
NOT EVEN FOR ME?
FUCK YOU. GET OUTTA HERE, YA FUCKIN' PERVERT.


I SMIRKED AND WALKED AWAY. ANYBODY ELSE WOULD HAVE GONE STRAIGHT OUT THE DOOR, BUT NOT THIS IDIOT. I MUST BE ONE OF THOSE SUCKERS VARAN TALKS ABOUT. BUT NOW THE QUESTION WAS, FOR HOW MUCH LONGER?
FROM AFAR I COULD SEE HER BITCHASS STILL PLEADING HER CASE TO VARAN BUT SHE WAS UP AGAINST A MASTER.
LOOK, TAKE IT OFF OR DON'T TAKE IT OFF! I REALLY DON'T GIVE A RAT'S ASS! JUST GET THE FUCK FROM BEHIND MY TABLE!
SEE WHAT I FUCKIN' MEAN?
SO WHAT WAS WITH THIS GUY? IS IT BECAUSE HE WAS BLESSED TO SHARE HIS NAME WITH A JAPANESE MONSTER? I REMAINED IN EYESHOT OF VIV. I JUST FELT IT WAS MY DUTY TO PROTECT HER FROM ALL THIS DEBAUCHERY, DAG NAB IT.
BUT THE MORE I CHECKED OUT THE COMICS, THE MORE I STARTED TO FORGET VIV AND THINK ABOUT MAGGIE. SOME OF OUR FUNNEST TIMES TOGETHER WERE AT THESE SHOWS. WE ALWAYS TOOK HOME STACKS AND STACKS OF OLD SHIT.
WE WOULD SPEND THAT NIGHT LAYING IN BED GOING THROUGH THEM ALL. SOME OF THEM I READ BUT MOST OF THEM I GOT FOR THE ART. MAGGIE READ EVERY SINGLE ONE OF HERS FROM FRONT TO BACK, TO MY AMAZEMENT.

THERE WAS A SUPER HERO TITLE MAGGIE WAS REALLY INTO CALLED SPACE QUEEN (WHO USED TO BE SPACE GIRL). THE WHOLE TIME WE WERE TOGETHER MAGGIE DROVE HERSELF BATTY SEARCHING FOR THIS ONE SPACE QUEEN ANNUAL.
I BEGAN TO WONDER IF SHE EVER FOUND THAT COMIC. WAS SHE STILL LOOKING FOR IT? COULD SHE BE AT THIS VERY SHOW LOOKING FOR IT? I STOPPED WONDERING BECAUSE THEN I KNEW. THE CLOSER I GOT BACK TO VARAN'S BOOTH, I KNEW.
A. TOMINE
FREE
P. BAGGE
THERE SHE WAS LOOKING LIKE THE AWESOMELY BEAUTIFUL GROWN UP SHE'D BECOME STANDING AMONG A GROUP OF PEOPLE HUDDLED AROUND VARAN'S BOOTH. I WAS DYING TO GET CLOSER BUT THOUGHT I'D OBSERVE A LITTLE FIRST.
SHE SEEMED TO BE WITH A MUCH YOUNGER GIRL. COULD IT HAVE BEEN HER DAUGHTER? NO, THE MATH DIDN'T COMPUTE. HER NIECE? HER COUSIN? HER SEX PARTNER? OK, OK. WHOEVER SHE WAS, SHE SEEMED TO BE INTO STAR WARS.
STAR
MAGGIE WAS HOLDING A COMIC WHICH I FELT WAS A GOOD SIGN THAT SHE STILL HAD THE SPIRIT BUT I COULDN'T MAKE OUT WHAT IT WAS. SHE WAS GABBING WITH DIFFERENT PEOPLE AROUND THE BOOTH BUT SEEMED TO BE IGNORING VIV.
I TRIED TO SLIP CLOSER BUT WAS INTERCEPTED BY VARAN WHO ACTUALLY RECOGNIZED ME EVEN THOUGH I WAS JUST A CUSTOMER BACK THEN. THE SICKENING PART WAS THAT HE WAS JUST AS FRIENDLY AND FUNNY AS I REMEMBERED HIM.
CINEMADOGS

I FINALLY MADE MY WAY NEAR MAGGIE WHERE SHE AND STAR WARS GIRL WERE NOW STANDING OFF TO THE SIDE. I COULDN'T HELP BUT FEEL THAT SHE MIGHT NOT BE TOO GLAD TO SEE ME. THEN AGAIN, MAYBE SHE ALREADY HAD SEEN ME.
G. HERNA
WELL, IF SHE HAD SHE SURE DIDN'T RUN, WHICH WAS A GOOD SIGN FOR ME. FUCK IT, I SAID, AND MADE MY MOVE. NOT THE SMOOTHEST OF MOVES BUT ANY MOVE WOULD SAVE MY ASS FROM CROMBLING ON THE SPOT LIKE THE IDIOT I AM.
WHA'D YA GET?
WITHOUT MISSING A BEAT SHE HELD IT UP. IT WASN'T THE SPACE QUEEN ANNUAL BUT A GOOD ONE ALL THE SAME. I SMILED AND SHE DIDN'T AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT I WOULD HAVE DONE RIGHT THEN IF VIV DIDN'T YANK ME AWAY.
DEATH TALES
ON THE DRIVE HOME VIVIAN WAS STILL WITCHBITCHING ABOUT VARAN. I WAS NO LONGER IN THE MOOD TO HEAR IT. I TOLD HER SO AND WE GOT INTO A SHOUTING MATCH THAT SHATTERED THE CAR WINDOWS. THEN SHE TOLD ME TO PULL OVER.
THE WAY I WAS FEELING, IF SHE WANTED TO GET OUT AND WALK HOME, I'D BE ONLY TOO HAPPY TO HELP WITH MY HARD SHOE. INSTEAD, SHE JUMPED MY SORRY BONES AND WE WENT AT IT LIKE A FUCKIN' BUS CRASH.
THOUGH I'D BEEN DREAMING OF THIS FOREVER, SHE WOULD HAVE TO PICK THE TIME WHEN ALL I COULD THINK ABOUT WAS MAGGIE. BUT THAT'S COOL BECAUSE ALL SHE WAS THINKING ABOUT WAS VARAN THE UNBELIEVABLE. OR WAS IT MAGGIE?
XAIME 2005


ANGELS of TARZANA
SO, WE'RE AT THIS COMIC SHOW AND WE RUN INTO THIS MAN MAGGIE USED TO LIVE WITH AND SHE STARTS GETTING ALL SHY AND WANTS TO HIDE FROM HIM AND EVERYTHING...
IT FELT A BIT WEIRD, I DUNNO.
I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL, PUMPKIN. LIKE WHEN I WAS SIX AND I SAW MY DAD CRY AT MY TIA LA'S WAKE.
I CAN'T EVEN PICTURE GRAMPAPA CRYING.
YEAH, I WOULDN'T GO TO ANOTHER WAKE AFTER THAT.
NOT TILL GRAMPAPA'S, OF COURSE. AND YOU SAW HOW I FLOODED THAT PLACE.
HOW'RE THINGS ON THE TEAM?
EH! THEY'RE OK.
OK, EH? WELL, GOOD.
READY FOR SOME BATTING PRACTICE?
YEAH.

GET THE HARDBALL BAT.
YOU CAN'T PLAY HARDBALL IN THIS PARK.
YOU'RE NOT GONNA HIT ANY OF MY JUNK ANYWAY SO GET UP THERE.
OH OH. TIME TO TAKE A RIDE ON THE RYAN EXPRESS.
FAST BALL!
OOF!
READY FOR THIS NEXT ONE? I WON'T TELL YOU WHAT IT IS.
JUST BRING IT ON, OLD MAN.
JEEZUZ!
SINKER!
OK, YOU GOT TWO STRIKES, TWO OUTS, BASES LOADED. WHAT'S HE GONNA THROW? CHANGE? SPLITTER?
SPITTER.
2

KRAK!
AHH, MY BEST PITCH, TOO.
THOK!
ACH!
POK!
SEVENTH INNING STRETCH!
HOW'D THAT FEEL?
GREAT! I LOVE THAT CRACK!
YOU SHOULD SWITCH TO HARDBALL.
THERE AREN'T ANY HARDBALL TEAMS FOR WOMEN AROUND HERE.
JOIN A MAN'S TEAM.
RIVERA CONSTRUCTION
I LIKE SOFTBALL, DAD.
YOU DIDN'T SOUND LIKE YOU LIKED IT A FEW MINUTES AGO.
WHAT'S GOING ON?
3

OH, YOU KNOW. IT'S JUST TALK BUT SOME PEOPLE DON'T THINK I SHOULD GO OUT FOR GYMNASTICS NEXT YEAR, SO...
WHO DOESN'T, YOUR SOFTBALL TEAMMATES?
AND MY VOLLEYBALL TEAMMATES, AND MY GYMNASTICS TEAMMATES...
THEY ALL HATE EACH OTHER. YOU KNOW, SOFTBALL'S FOR DYKES, GYMNASTICS ARE FOR PRINCESSES, SO...
SO?
SO, I JUST WANNA PLAY AND I WANNA PLAY IT ALL!
MAGGIE SAYS THERE'S NO RULEBOOK THAT SAYS A PERSON CAN'T PLAY IF THEY ARE GOOD ENOUGH.
SHE'S RIGHT.
BUT IS THERE A RULE BOOK THAT SAYS YOU HAVE TO PUT UP WITH ALL THESE STUPID POLITICS AND STUFF?
MAYBE YOU'RE JUST NOT CUT OUT FOR TEAM SPORTS, PUMPKIN.
?
WHAT'S THAT GUY YELLING ABOUT?
HE'S PROBABLY TELLING US WE CAN'T PLAY HARDBALL IN THIS PARK.
LET'S CONTINUE THIS OVER DINNER. YOUR MOM IS MAKING PANCAKES.
CAN'T. I GOT VOLLEYBALL PRACTICE.
XAIME 2005

FINE TO VERY FINE
OH, MY ACHIN' DICK. VIV AND I WENT AT IT FOR FIVE HOURS IN MY CAR. I WOULDN'T COMPLAIN BUT JUST THIS VERY MORNING I HAD A MAJOR WANK SESSION AND I WAS SORE THEN. HOW WAS I TO KNOW I'D BE GETTIN' SOME?
DOES IT COUNT THAT I WAS SPOOPIN' OVER THOSE BLACK HO SHORTS THE FROGMOUTH HERSELF THINKS SHE CAN WEAR IN PUBLIC? THEN OUT OF THE BLUE SHE GOES APE SHIT ON ME. MAN OH MAN, I THINK I BROKE THE SKIN.
AFTER THE BONING THROATS VIV SAYS SHE'S GOT SHIT TO DO, THAT SHE'LL CATCH ME LATER, THEN SHE KICKS ME OUT. I REMEMBER HER MENTIONING MIKE VARAN THROWING AN AFTER CON PARTY SO I THINK, COOL, THE NIGHT AIN'T OVER.
SO I DRIVE UP TO THIS HOUSE AND THE FIRST GUY I SEE IS WEARING A BATMAN COWL AND A SUPERMAN SHIRT AND AS ENTERTAINING AS THAT WAS, I WASN'T SURE IF I WANTED TO BE AT A PARTY FULL OF CHARACTERS LIKE HIM.
INSTEAD, IT TURNED OUT TO BE FULL OF THESE BURNED OUT ARTISTS AND FANBOY TYPES WHO CAME TO L.A. FOR WORK AND STAYED TWENTY YEARS TOO LONG. EGADS, I DID BETTER WITH THE SUPERMAN/BATMAN GUY.

I DECIDED TO AMUSE MYSELF AND SEEK OUT WORLD'S FINEST (SUPERMAN/BATMAN GUY). I FOUND HIM BUGGING SOMEONE ON THE STAIRS. I WAS HOPING MAYBE IT WAS VIV BUT IT TURNED OUT TO BE A BIGGER PAYDAY.
IT WAS MAGGIE AND STAR WARS GIRL HIDING FROM THE REST OF THE PARTY. THEY SPOTTED ME AND I SORT OF FROZE NOT KNOWING WHAT TO DO. THEN STAR WARS GIRL WAVED ME OVER. I FIGURED SHE REMEMBERED ME FROM THE CON.
SHE WANTED ME TO SETTLE A COMICS ARGUMENT. SHE ASKED ME IN WHICH ISSUE SPACE GIRL CHANGED HER NAME TO SPACE QUEEN. SHE SAID MAGGIE THOUGHT IT WAS ISSUE THIRTY. WORLD'S FINEST SAID IT WAS THIRTY-TWO.
I TOLD HER MAGGIE WOULD KNOW MORE THAN I WOULD, THAT TITLE BEING ONE OF HER FAVORITES. WORLD'S FINEST CONTINUED HIS ARGUMENT BUT MAGGIE SEEMED NO LONGER INTO IT. I GOT THE FEELING I SPOILED HER EVENING.
BUT I THINK STAR WARS GIRL WANTED ME THERE TO SAVE THEM FROM WORLD'S FINEST WHO WENT ON HOW HE WAS AN EXPERT ON COOPERMAN COMICS IN THE 50'S AND 60'S. HE LEFT WHEN HE NOTICED THE GIRLS WERE NOT RESPONDING.
I WAS GONNA LEAVE MYSELF TILL STAR WARS GIRL HELD OUT HER CUP AND ASKED ME IF I COULD GET HER A REFILL. I ASKED MAGGIE IF SHE WANTED ONE, TOO. SHE SMILED BUT SHOOK HER HEAD. OH WELL, AT LEAST SHE SMILED, HUH?
2

ONE MORE REFILL LATER AND ANGEL (STAR WARS GIRL) WAS DOING ALL THE TALKING AND TALKING SHE WAS. THERE WAS SOME PERSONAL STUFF COMING OUT OF HER THAT LED ME TO BELIEVE THIS GIRL DIDN'T GET DRUNK OFTEN.
SHE STARTED TALKING ABOUT ALL THESE DIFFERENT SPORTS SHE WENT OUT FOR AT VALLEY COLLEGE, EVEN GOING INTO GREAT DETAIL ABOUT HER UNIFORMS AND THE MIRACLE OF HOW HER GYMNASTICS TIGHTS NEVER RODE.
THEN WITH A BIG SNEER SHE QUIETED DOWN TO SAY THAT OUT OF ALL THESE DIFFERENT SPORTS SHE LOVED TO PLAY THAT, LET ME QUOTE:
BUT I STILL LIKE ALL THAT RASSLIN' THE BEST.
AHAHAHAHAH
THE CONVERSATION CONTINUED WITH MAGGIE AND I SORT OF COMMUNICATING THROUGH SUPER ANGEL. I WAS HAVING THE BEST TIME TRYING TO PIECE TOGETHER THE RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN THESE TWO ATOMIC BEAUTIES.
WE STARTED TALKING ABOUT THE PEOPLE AT THIS PARTY AND STARTED WONDERING WHY WE HADN'T SEEN VARAN, THE UNBELIEVABLE HOST. AND WHERE WAS VIV? THAT QUICKLY LED US TO REALIZE THAT WE WERE AT THE WRONG PARTY.
SO THE THREE OF US GOT OUT OF THERE AND HEADED FOR THE RIGHT PARTY WHICH TO OUR LUCK WAS JUST A FEW BLOCKS AWAY. ANGEL WANTED WORLD'S FINEST TO COME BUT HE MUST HAVE BEEN FIGHTING CRIME SOMEWHERE.
3

ON THE WAY, ANGEL BOASTED SHE COULD CARRY ME AND PROCEEDED TO DO JUST THAT. TWO AND A HALF STEPS LATER AND WE WERE ON THE PAVEMENT. ANGEL WAS VERY EMBARRASSED. I TOLD HER TO FORGET IT.
THE THREE OF US GOT TO VARAN'S WHICH WAS PRETTY CROWDED. WE FOUND US A CORNER TO STAND IN. ANGEL HAD QUIETED DOWN A BIT BUT I COULDN'T TELL IF IT WAS BECAUSE OF THE BOOZE OR OUR SPILL.
WILD, WILD PLANET
VARAN WAS SHOWING A FEW PEOPLE A DVD OF 'THE MAGIC SWORD,' COMPLAINING HOW THE LETTERBOX VERSION WAS BOGUS BECAUSE THEY JUST PUT BLACK BARS OVER THE FULL SCREEN VERSION, BLAH BLAH BLAH...
VIV WAS THERE WITH SOME OF HER CRONIES. I POKED HER SHOULDER AS SHE WENT BY. SHE DIDN'T RESPOND BUT GAVE A GOOD INDICATION THAT SHE KNEW I WAS THERE.
WHAT'S HE DOING HERE?
I SHOULD HAVE EXPECTED THAT FROM HER BUT IT STILL FELT SHITTY. THE ONLY REASON I DIDN'T LEAVE RIGHT THEN WAS BECAUSE OF THE AMAZING SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY I HAD JUST MADE THAT LAY RIGHT BEFORE MINE OWN EYES.
MAGGIE WAS SPORTING SOME SERIOUS PANTY LINES AND I HAD TO KICK MYSELF FOR NOT NOTICING BEFORE. I SPENT THE NEXT FEW MINUTES STUDYING AND FOLLOWING THOSE PERFECTLY PAVED ROADS THAT ALWAYS LEAD TO ROME.
4

THEN ANGEL PERKED UP BECAUSE SHE SPOTTED SOME GUY SHE KNEW FROM SCHOOL. SHE QUICKLY WENT OVER TO HIM. I WAS HOPING TO GOD HE WAS SOME SORT OF POTENTIAL BOYFRIEND BECAUSE NOW IT WAS JUST MAGGIE AND ME.
WE JUST STOOD THERE SAYING NOTHING. THE MAD SILENCE WAS CARRYING US FURTHER APART BY EACH SECOND. I NEVER FELT SO SILLY AND SERIOUS AT THE SAME TIME. RAY, YOU'RE IN YOUR FORTIES, GODDAMN YOU.
STARRING LON CHAN
ROCHELLE HUDSON · ROG
RON DOYLE WRITTEN BY D
THEN VIV WALKS UP TO THE BOTH OF US WITH TEARS IN HER EYES AND DROPS A BOMB. OR WHAT SHE THINKS IS A BOMB.
GUYS, THEY FOUND SID.
HE'S DEAD.
OH, HORRORS. DID SHE MEAN SID, THE ASSHOLE WHO USED TO ABUSE HER? I ACTED LIKE I CARED BUT I REALLY DIDN'T. HELL, I ALREADY KNEW THAT FUCK WAS DEAD AND TOTALLY DESERVED IT. MAGGIE APPEARED TO CARE EVEN LESS.
VIV EXPLODED ON THE SPOT, ACCUSING ANYONE WITHIN EARSHOT OF BEING INSENSITIVE, AND THEN GOT IN AN AWESOME CLAW MATCH WITH AN EQUALLY OBNOXIOUS WOMAN TILL VARAN THREW THEM BOTH OUT OF HIS HOUSE.
I DIDN'T FOLLOW VIV OUT BECAUSE I WANTED NOTHING TO DO WITH THAT SID BULLSHIT. THEN I SAW MAGGIE AND ANGEL LEAVING THE PARTY, TOO. THEY WAVED, I WAVED. I ONLY PAUSED FOR A MOMENT, THEN I WENT AFTER THEM.
5

I STOPPED MAGGIE OUTSIDE. I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY, ALL I KNEW WAS I DIDN'T WANT HER TO DISAPPEAR FROM MY LIFE AGAIN. I ASKED HER IF SHE'D LIKE TO HAVE LUNCH SOMETIME, BUT I SAID LUNCH AND SHE SORTA LAUGHED.
THEN SHE ASKED ME ABOUT VIV, IF WE WERE GOING OUT, OR WHAT? THEN IT TURNED INTO THE TWO OF US SHARING RIDICULOUS FROGMOUTH STORIES. I WAS JUST HAPPY THAT WE FINALLY FOUND THAT ICEBREAKER.
THEN WE ENDED UP COMPARING NOTES ON THIS DAMN SID THING. MAGGIE HAD SOME GOOD TIDBITS FROM HER END OF IT AS I DID FROM MINE. WE WENT ON ABOUT IT FOR TWO HOURS TILL SHE AND HER LOVELY PANTY LINES HAD TO GO.
I WENT BACK INTO THE PARTY FEELING PRETTY FUCKIN' GOOD. THAT IS, UNTIL I REALIZED I NEVER GOT ANY CONTACT INFO FROM MAGGIE. IN AN INSTANT, I WAS BACK TO MY PISSY, CYNICAL SELF ALL OVER AGAIN.
X THE MAN WITH THE X-RAY EYES
DF
WHEN I GOT HOME, VIV HAD LEFT A COUPLE OF MESSAGES FOR ME TO COME OVER. AT FIRST I IGNORED THEM BUT THEN I THOUGHT, OK, BUT I BETTER BE FUCKING GETTING SOME WHEN I GET THERE, RAW DICK OR NO RAW DICK.
...EVERYBODY'S AN ASSHOLE AND...
I STARTED TO NOTICE WHAT A TOTALLY DIFFERENT ANIMAL I'VE BECOME WITH VIV THAN WITH MAGGIE AND I'M NOT SURE I LIKE IT. BELIEVE IT OR NOT, I THINK VIV DESERVES A MORE SENSITIVE SIDE OF ME. HM, MAYBE I'LL START TOMORROW.
WOLFM
XAIME 2006

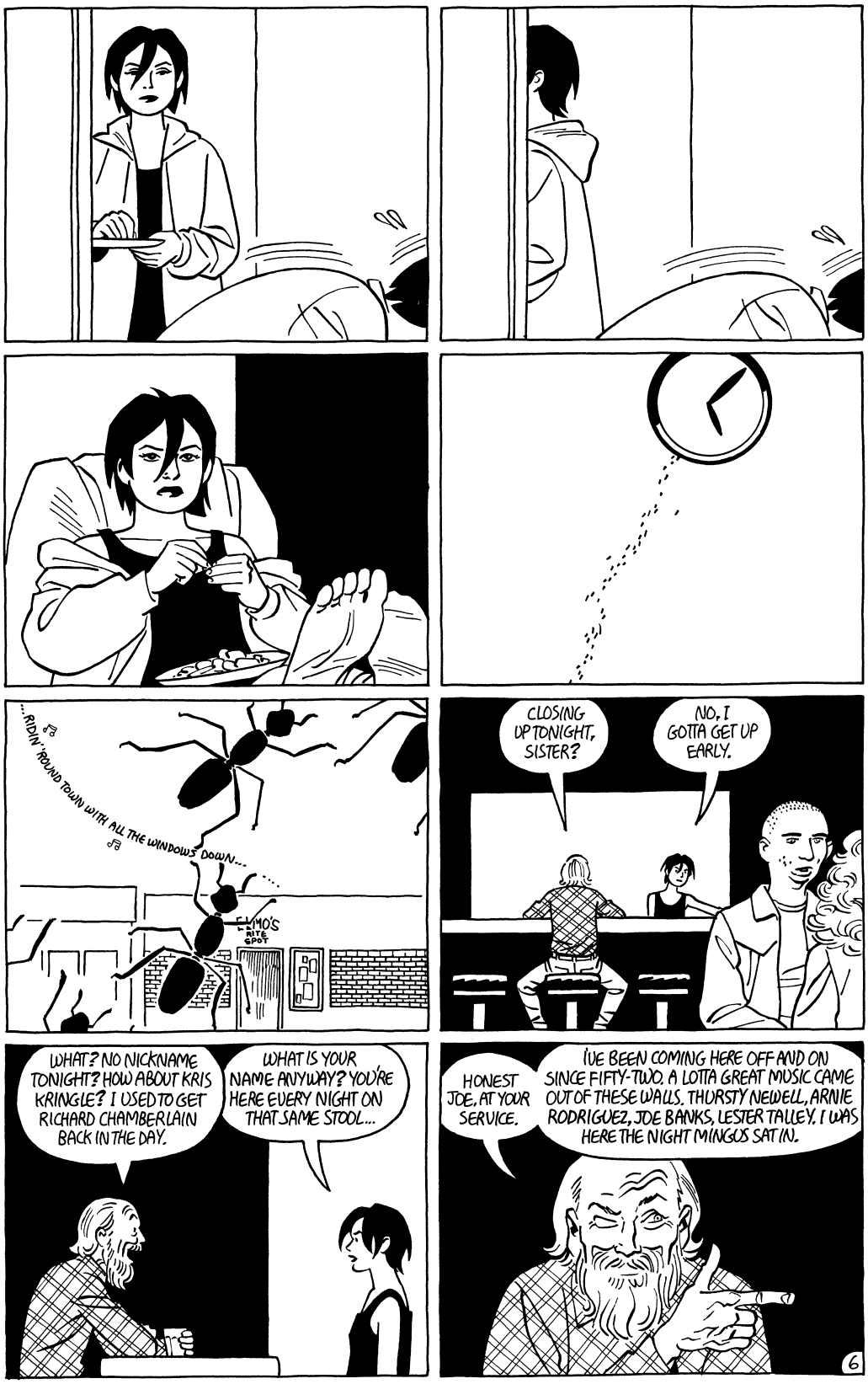
DAY BY DAY WITH hopey
JIMMY...
"SUNDAY IS PUT THAT GUN DOWN DAY"
ROY!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? OF COURSE YOU'RE HEARTLESS.
BUT, WAIT...
GUY, I DIDN'T HAVE TO TELL YOU THAT, DID I?
I KNOW, BUT WAIT. I WANNA TELL YA...
WAIT...
R-RRING!
R-RING!
HELLO?
ROSIE?
CLICK!
4:03

CHRIST'S LIFE IN US
1226
GUY, THERE'S SOMEONE HERE WHO KNOWS YOU.
JESUS OR 'DNI
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? YOU DON'T DO THIS!
OH, I DUNNO. JUST WANTED TO SEE IF THEY NEEDED MORE ALTAR GIRLS, Y'KNOW...
THEY DON'T DO THAT HERE.
I KNOW, JUST A JOKE. HA HA.
WEIRD.
THAT'S ME. NO...
I JUST NEVER GOT TO THANK YOU FOR MY PRESENT.
THE PENDANT WATCH?
TOVAH FOUND IT IN HER DESK.
IS THAT WHERE IT WENT?? I WAS LOOKING ALL OVER FOR IT. YOU THINK I COULD COME BY AND...?
SURE. ANYTIME.
GREAT. GREAT.
HEY, IS THAT A.B.? HE COMES HERE?
YEAH, HE'S A REGULAR.

COOL. YOU MIND IF I GO OVER AND SAY HELLO? I NEVER REALLY GOT TO SAY BYE TO HIM AND...
OK.
HOPEY GLASS! WHAT A SURPRISE! YOU COME HERE NOW?
SURE, I...
NO ALTAR GIRL JOKES.
NO...
HOW'RE THINGS AT WORK?
IF YOU MEAN THE GLADYS IN THE MAILROOM BUSINESS, SHE'S GOING THROUGH WITH THE SEXUAL HARRASSMENT CHARGES.
HOW DO YOU THINK IT'S GONNA GO?
I'M GOING TO BE FINE. THEY CAN'T JUDGE ME. ONLY HE HAS THE RIGHT TO JUDGE ANYONE.
E. CAR
HEY, LULA. YOU SEEN YOUR SISTER ROSIE LATELY?
SHE WAS STAYIN' AT OUR MOM'S HOUSE BUT SHE'S GOIN' HOME TODAY, HOPEY.
COOL, THANKS.
½ OFF
½ OFF
3

CAN I GET 'EM WRAPPED? THEY'RE A GIFT.
YOU GUYS TOTALLY GROSS ME OUT.
LBX
JONC
CLICK
HIYA, STRANGER.
HI YOU, STRANGER.
WHERE YOU BEEN?
I'VE BEEN HERE.
I MEANT THURSDAY.
THURSDAY? WHAT DID I DO THURSDAY?
OH, I ENDED UP IN THE VALLEY AND IT GOT TOO LATE TO FIND A RIDE HOME SO I CRASHED ON MAGGIE'S COUCH.
OH.
JUST WONDERING.
I KNOW.
HOW IS MAGGIE?
...AHM MIXED UP...
SHE'S GOOD.
4

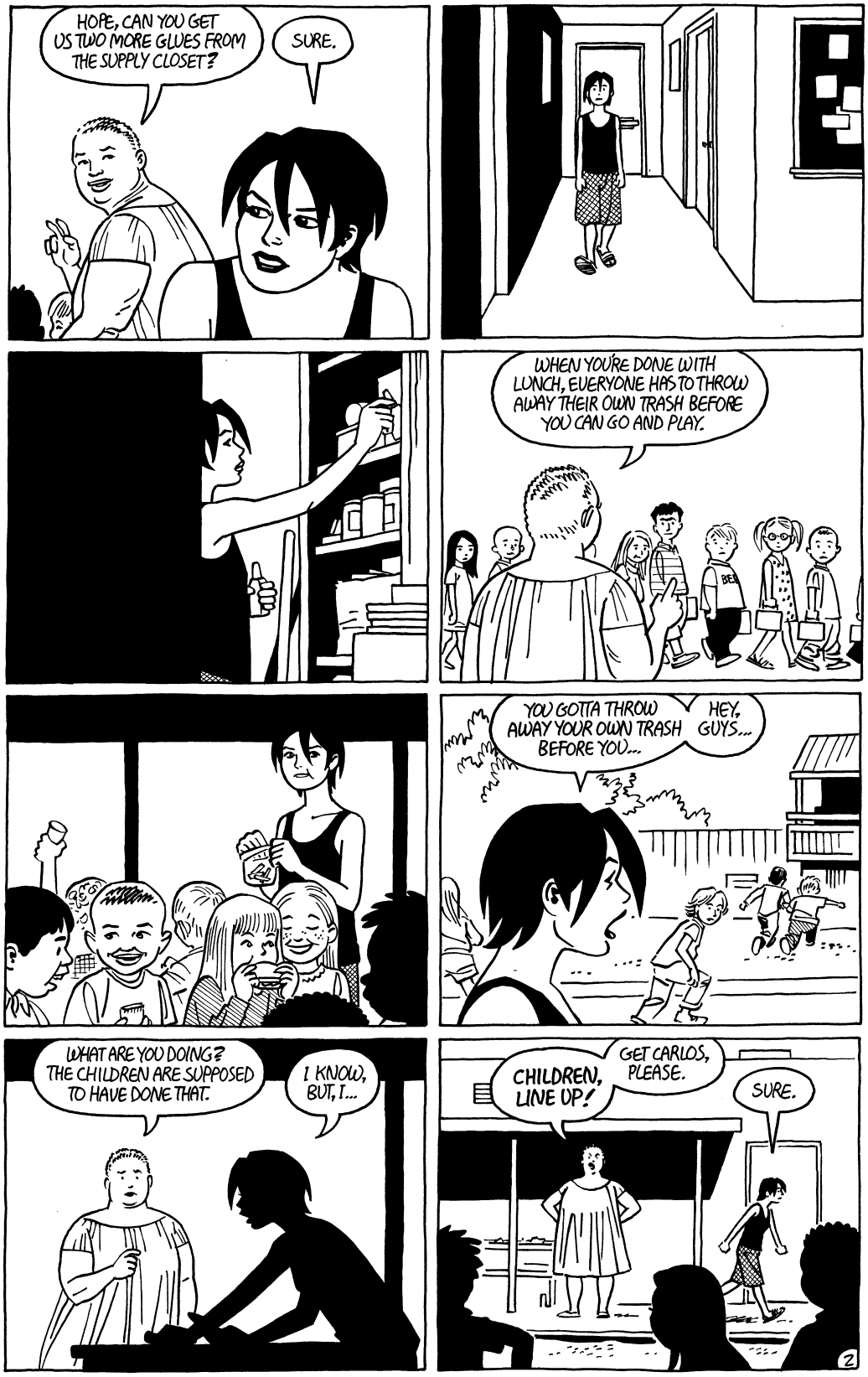
SHE'S GOT THIS NEW ROOMMATE. A REAL COOL, INTELLIGENT COLLEGE AGE GIRL WHO'S JUST SO TOGETHER. MAKES ME WONDER WHERE MY HEAD WAS AT THAT AGE. AND REALLY ATHLETIC...
WHAT ABOUT THE GLASSES GIRL?
GLASSES GIRL?
THE GIRL YOU'RE PICKING UP YOUR NEW GLASSES FROM TOMORROW.
WHAT ABOUT HER?
WELL...
YOU'RE VERY SEXY AS WELL, ROSIE...
I DIDN'T MEAN ME. I MEANT...
...BUT SEXINESS DISAPPEARS WHEN ONE DEVELOPS A PITIFUL, PATHETIC, PISSPOOR PERSONA.
OOH, I SPIT.
I KNOW! I... HA HA HA HA! I...
BOOHOO
HOOHOOO
HOOHOOO
5


...RIDIN' 'ROUND TOWN WITH ALL THE WINDOWS DOWN...
ELMO'S RITE SPOT
CLOSING UP TONIGHT, SISTER?
NO, I GOTTA GET UP EARLY.
WHAT? NO NICKNAME TONIGHT? HOW ABOUT KRIS KRINGLE? I USED TO GET RICHARD CHAMBERLAIN BACK IN THE DAY.
WHAT IS YOUR NAME ANYWAY? YOU'RE HERE EVERY NIGHT ON THAT SAME STOOL...
HONEST JOE, AT YOUR SERVICE.
I'VE BEEN COMING HERE OFF AND ON SINCE FIFTY-TWO. A LOTTA GREAT MUSIC CAME OUT OF THESE WALLS. THURSTY NEWELL, ARNIE RODRIGUEZ, JOE BANKS, LESTER TALLEY. I WAS HERE THE NIGHT MINGUS SAT IN.
6

I THOUGHT I HEARD IT ALL TILL THAT ONE NIGHT.
I REMEMBER THEM PLAYING AND I JUST SAT THERE ALL FROZE UP. I DIDN'T DARE MOVE. I DIDN'T WANNA SPOIL THE MOST PERFECT NIGHT OF MY LIFE.
YOU COULD HAVE KILLED ME THE NEXT DAY AND I WOULDA BEEN JUST FINE.
BUT YOU, IT LOOKS LIKE TOMORROW STARTS A WHOLE NEW LIFE FOR YOU, SISTER.
YEH...
WHEN I STARTED GOING TO THESE CLASSES AND WE GOT OUR FIRST ASSIGNMENT, I TOOK MY WORK HOME AND I READ THE FIRST PAGE AND...
AND THEN...
AND THEN I READ THE FIRST PAGE AGAIN...
...AND AGAIN...
AND I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT THE HELL IT WAS SAYING. BUT, HERE I AM. HOW I GOT HERE IS A TOTAL MYSTERY, BUT...
AMAZING, ISN'T IT?
NOW, THIS PAST WEEK I'VE BEEN GOING OVER ALL THE STUFF I'M SUPPOSED TO KNOW FOR THE CLASS AND I'VE BEEN READING THAT FIRST PAGE OVER AN' OVER AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE HELL IT'S SAYING.
WHAT TIME ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE AT THE SCHOOL?
SEVEN FORTY-FIVE.
THAT'S ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW, SISTER.
CHEERS.
THANKS, POOPDECK PAPPY.
7

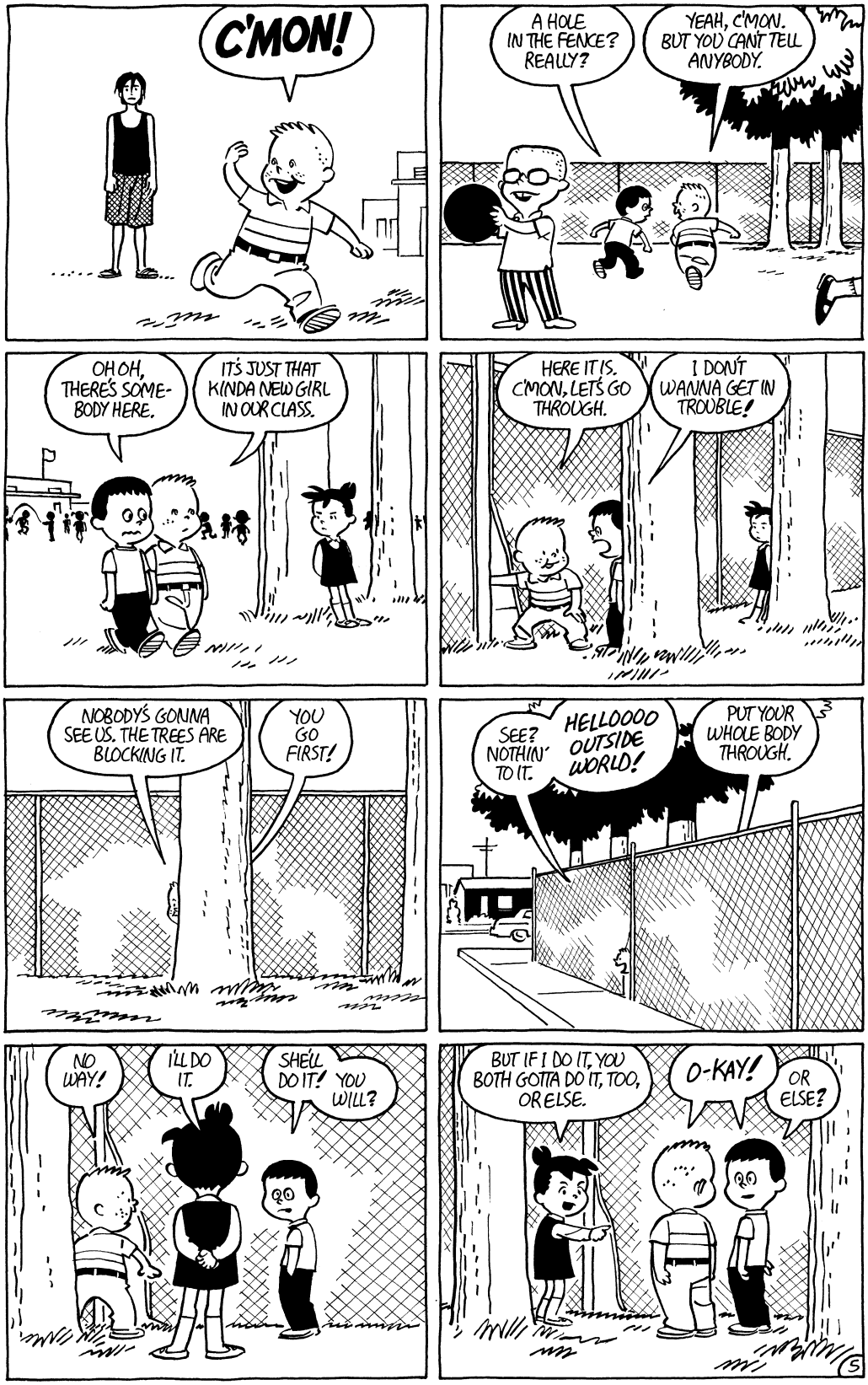
I'LL BE GONE BEFORE YOU GET UP TOMORROW.
THAT'S RIGHT, YOU GOT A FULL DAY.
I WON'T BE HERE WHEN YOU COME HOME EITHER.
I FIGURED.
I MEAN FOR GOOD.
I KNOW.
VERY FUNNY, MAG.
SERIOUS, I GOT THIS UNOPENED BOX OF CHONIES. DO YOU WANT THEM? I KNOW THEY'RE YOUR SIZE.
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT. DO YOU WANT THEM?
JUST TELL ME. 'CAUSE IF YOU DON'T WANT THEM, I'LL TAKE THEM BACK.
FUCK YOU. NO, I'M NOT CRYING.
DO YOU WANT THEM, OR NOT?
XAIME 2006

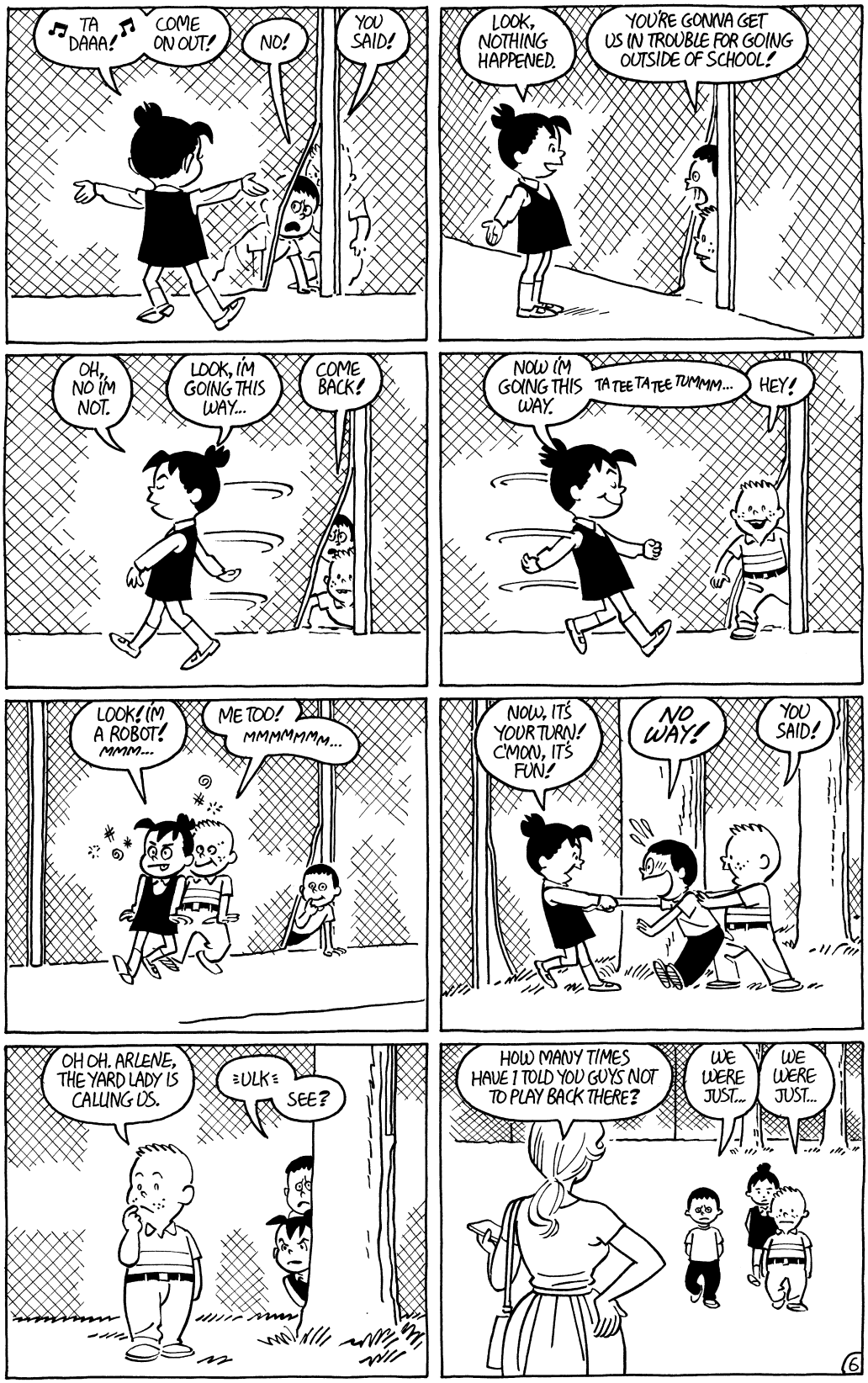
DAY BY DAY WITH
hopey
"MONDAY IS ATTILA THE HUN DAY"
I AM SYNCHRONIZED...
I AM SYNCHRONIZED...
I AM SYNCHRONIZED...
BEEEEEEE
6:30 AM
PALMETTO SCHOOL
23456789
BCDEFGH

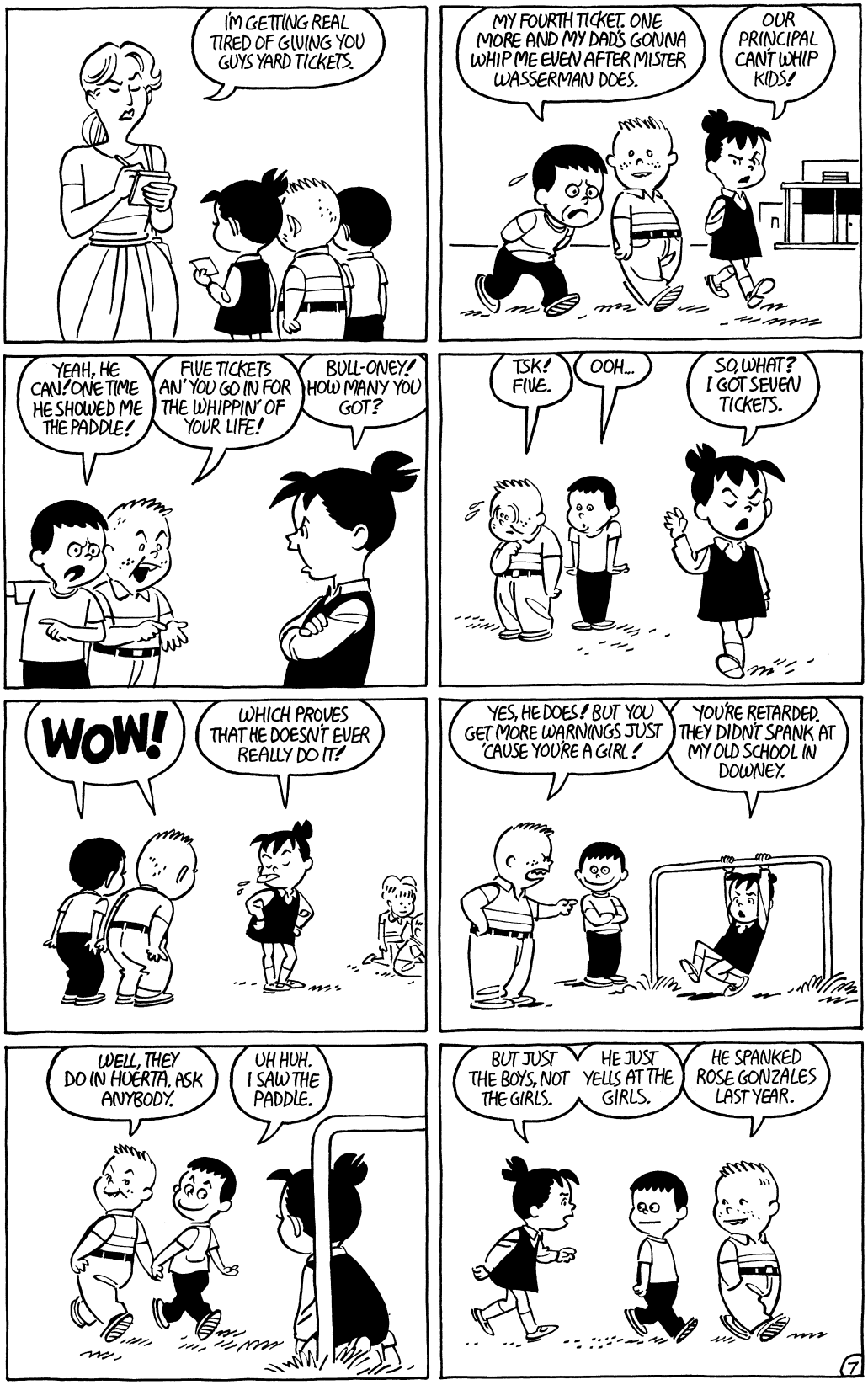

HOPE, CAN YOU GET US TWO MORE GLUES FROM THE SUPPLY CLOSET?
SURE.
WHEN YOU'RE DONE WITH LUNCH, EVERYONE HAS TO THROW AWAY THEIR OWN TRASH BEFORE YOU CAN GO AND PLAY.
YOU GOTTA THROW AWAY YOUR OWN TRASH BEFORE YOU...
HEY, GUYS...
WHAT ARE YOU DOING? THE CHILDREN ARE SUPPOSED TO HAVE DONE THAT.
I KNOW, BUT, I...
CHILDREN, LINE UP!
GET CARLOS, PLEASE.
SURE.
2

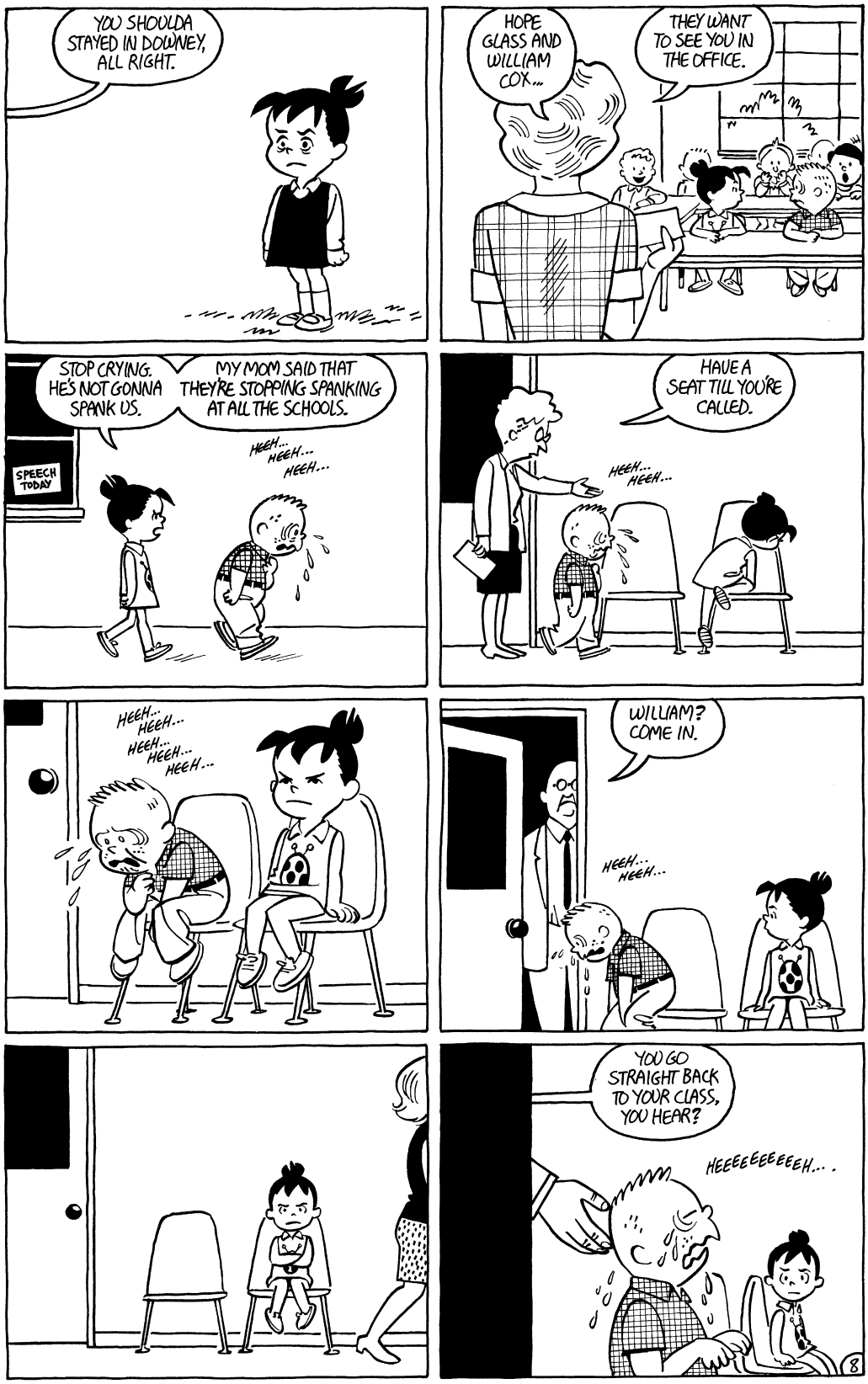
NO ONE IS GOING ANYWHERE UNTIL ALL THE TRASH IS PICKED UP AND THROWN AWAY, IS THAT CLEAR?
HOPE, CAN YOU WIPE OFF THE LUNCH TABLES? THE NEXT CLASS WILL BE USING THEM IN A FEW MINUTES.
SURE.
WHAT AM I DOING HERE?
GLADSTONE
THAT'S WHAT I TOLD MY HUSBAND!
I SAID, THIS AIN'T NINETEEN-SEVENTEEN!
I SAID, YOU CAN'T JUST BONK YOUR KID ON THE HEAD TO MAKE HIM LEARN LIKE IN OUR DAY...
♫ THAT'S RIGHT. ♫
OH, WHY DON'T THEY GO HOME AND LET US DO OUR JOB?

BUT, BACK THEN THERE ALWAYS SEEMED TO BE PLENTY OF PARKING.
BUT, I GUESS YOU CAN'T HAVE EVERYTHING.
YEAH...
EXCUSE ME.
WHAT'S UP?
HE WON'T SHARE THE SAND TOYS!
HE HAS ALL OF 'EM!
GIVE ME THE SAND TOYS, CARLOS. IF YOU CAN'T SHARE THEM, THEN...
BUT, I NEED 'EM!
LET GO. YOU'RE GONNA HURT SOMEBODY SWINGING IT AROUND LIKE THAT.
NO! GRRR...
NO NO NO!
YOU MUST TALK TO THEM!
I WAS, BUT...
TALK TO THEM!
COME ON, CHILDREN! TIME TO LINE UP!
GET CARLOS, PLEASE.
SURE.
NOT LIKE WHEN I WENT TO SCHOOL.
CARLOS, C'MON. WE'RE LINING UP.
I WANNA GO HOME.
4


C'MON!
A HOLE IN THE FENCE? REALLY?
YEAH, C'MON. BUT YOU CAN'T TELL ANYBODY.
OH OH, THERE'S SOMEBODY HERE.
IT'S JUST THAT KINDA NEW GIRL IN OUR CLASS.
HERE IT IS. C'MON, LET'S GO THROUGH.
I DON'T WANNA GET IN TROUBLE!
NOBODY'S GONNA SEE US. THE TREES ARE BLOCKING IT.
YOU GO FIRST!
SEE? NOTHIN' TO IT.
HELLOOOO OUTSIDE WORLD!
PUT YOUR WHOLE BODY THROUGH.
NO WAY!
I'LL DO IT.
SHE'LL DO IT!
YOU WILL?
BUT IF I DO IT, YOU BOTH GOTTA DO IT, TOO, OR ELSE.
O-KAY!
OR ELSE?
5

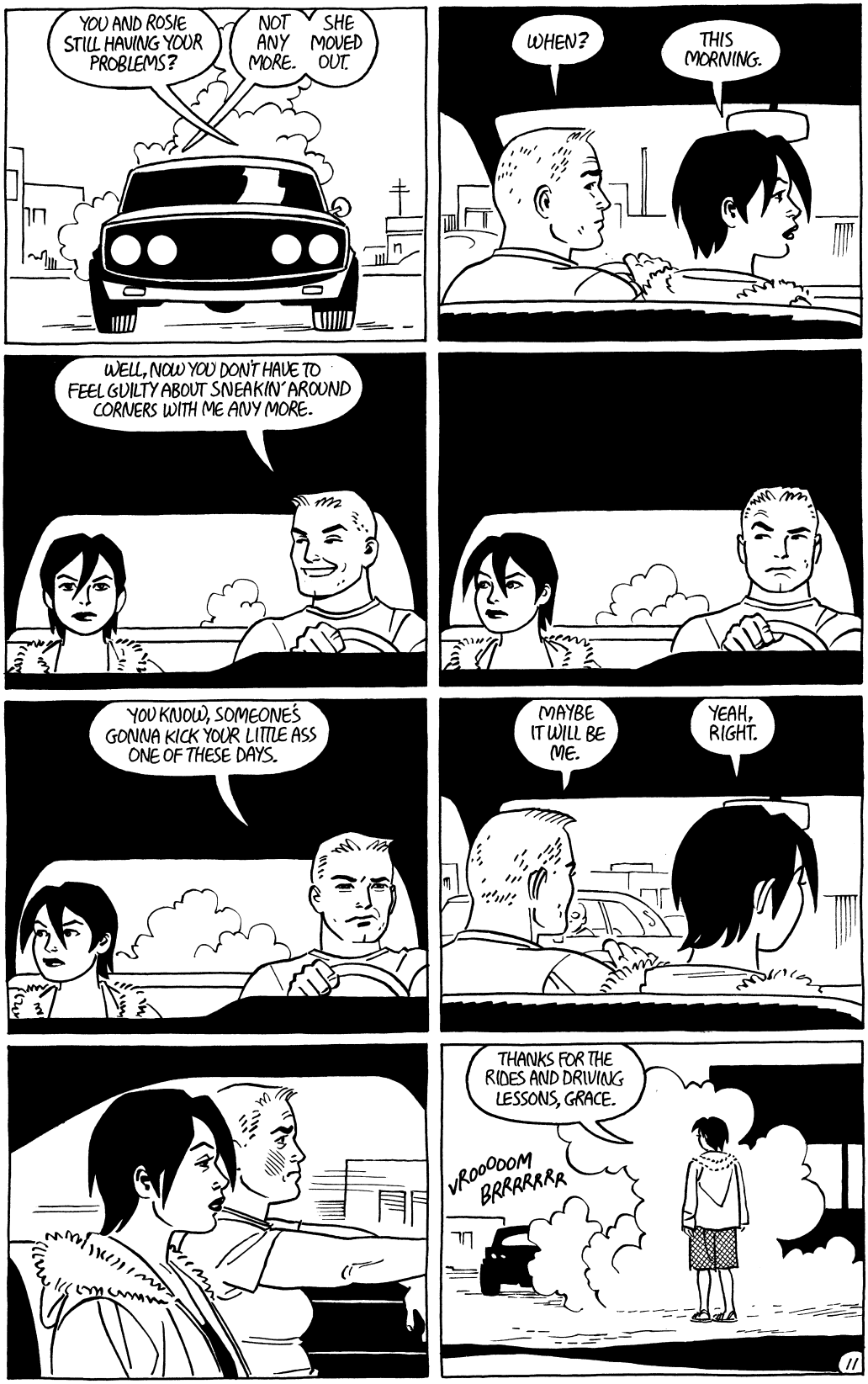

TA DAAA!
COME ON OUT!
NO!
YOU SAID!
LOOK, NOTHING HAPPENED.
YOU'RE GONNA GET US IN TROUBLE FOR GOING OUTSIDE OF SCHOOL!
OH, NO I'M NOT.
LOOK, I'M GOING THIS WAY...
COME BACK!
NOW I'M GOING THIS WAY.
TA TEE TA TEE TUMMM...
HEY!
LOOK! I'M A ROBOT! MMM...
ME TOO! MMMMMMM...
NOW, IT'S YOUR TURN! C'MON, IT'S FUN!
NO WAY!
YOU SAID!
OH OH. ARLENE, THE YARD LADY IS CALLING US.
ULK
SEE?
HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU GUYS NOT TO PLAY BACK THERE?
WE WERE JUST...
WE WERE JUST...
6


I'M GETTING REAL TIRED OF GIVING YOU GUYS YARD TICKETS.
MY FOURTH TICKET. ONE MORE AND MY DAD'S GONNA WHIP ME EVEN AFTER MISTER WASSERMAN DOES.
OUR PRINCIPAL CAN'T WHIP KIDS!
YEAH, HE CAN! ONE TIME HE SHOWED ME THE PADDLE!
FIVE TICKETS AN' YOU GO IN FOR THE WHIPPIN' OF YOUR LIFE!
BULL-ONEY! HOW MANY YOU GOT?
TSK! FIVE.
OOH...
SO, WHAT? I GOT SEVEN TICKETS.
WOW!
WHICH PROVES THAT HE DOESN'T EVER REALLY DO IT!
YES, HE DOES! BUT YOU GET MORE WARNINGS JUST 'CAUSE YOU'RE A GIRL!
YOU'RE RETARDED. THEY DIDN'T SPANK AT MY OLD SCHOOL IN DOWNEY.
WELL, THEY DO IN HUERTA. ASK ANYBODY.
UH HUH. I SAW THE PADDLE.
BUT JUST THE BOYS, NOT THE GIRLS.
HE JUST YELLS AT THE GIRLS.
HE SPANKED ROSE GONZALES LAST YEAR.
7


YOU SHOULDA STAYED IN DOWNEY, ALL RIGHT.
HOPE GLASS AND WILLIAM COX...
THEY WANT TO SEE YOU IN THE OFFICE.
STOP CRYING. HE'S NOT GONNA SPANK US.
MY MOM SAID THAT THEY'RE STOPPING SPANKING AT ALL THE SCHOOLS.
SPEECH TODAY
HEEH... HEEH... HEEH...
HAVE A SEAT TILL YOU'RE CALLED.
HEEH... HEEH...
HEEH... HEEH... HEEH... HEEH...
WILLIAM? COME IN.
HEEH... HEEH...
YOU GO STRAIGHT BACK TO YOUR CLASS, YOU HEAR?
HEEEEEEEEEEH...
8

COME ON IN.
DADDY GETS TO PICK US UP TODAY!
THAT MEANS ICE CREAM!
SO, THEY GOT YOU, EH, PRECIOUS?
OUCH! THAT MUSTA SMARTED, HUH?
YES!
IF IT'LL MAKE YOU FEEL ANY BETTER, THEY WON'T BE DOING ANY MORE SPANKING AT THIS SCHOOL...
A LOTTA GOOD THAT DOES ME!
HEY!
YOU LISTEN TO ME RIGHT NOW! WHAT I'M TRYING TO SAY IS...
I KNOW, STUPID!
VROOOOMMM BRRRRR VOOOOMMM
BEEP BEE
GET CARLOS, PLEASE.
SURE.

WALTZING MATILDA... WALTZING MATILDA...
RAMONES
UNTIL TOMORROW?
BYE.
CARSON, YOUR RIDE'S HERE!
ARACELI, YOUR RIDE'S HERE!
THAT'S MY FRIEND!
OK, CARLOS. WE HAVE TO GO.
YOU'RE GONNA DO FINE.
I WENT HOME IN TEARS ON MY FIRST DAY.
WHAT WAS THAT, THIRTEEN YEARS AGO?
IS THAT FOR YOU?
I GUESS.
HONK!
CHUG CHUG CHUG
JUST THOUGHT THE NEW TEACHER NEEDED A RIDE HOME IN STYLE.
I NEED TO PICK UP MY GLASSES.
CHUG CHUG
SO, HOW'D IT GO WITH ALL THOSE MEALY-MOUTHED BRATS?
EH.
BRR
10


YOU AND ROSIE STILL HAVING YOUR PROBLEMS?
NOT ANY MORE.
SHE MOVED OUT.
WHEN?
THIS MORNING.
WELL, NOW YOU DON'T HAVE TO FEEL GUILTY ABOUT SNEAKIN' AROUND CORNERS WITH ME ANY MORE.
YOU KNOW, SOMEONE'S GONNA KICK YOUR LITTLE ASS ONE OF THESE DAYS.
MAYBE IT WILL BE ME.
YEAH, RIGHT.
THANKS FOR THE RIDES AND DRIVING LESSONS, GRACE.
VROOOOOM BRRRRRRR
11

THERE.
MM...
YOUR CLIPS HAVE MAGNETS SO THEY'RE EASIER TO PUT ON AND TAKE OFF.
OK.
IS THAT IT?
WAS THERE ANYTHING ELSE YOU NEEDED?
NO, NO. THANKS FOR YOUR HELP.
OK. NOW, WHERE ARE WE GOING?
HUH?
WE AGREED. MONDAY AT THREE O'CLOCK.
OH.
WELL... I DON'T HAVE A CAR. I JUST...
IT'S OK. I CAN DRIVE.
THEN, SHALL WE BE OFF?
THANK YOU.
EYES YES
EYES YES

DAY BY DAY WITH hopey
"TUESDAY IS... ONE MORE TUESDAY"
IT'S POTRZ!
...AND THEN I GOT THESE GLASSES AND ALL OF A SUDDEN, EVERYBODY'S OLD...
EVERYBODY?
EVERYBODY! EVEN ME!
WE ALL GOT CRACKS IN OUR FACES!
SOME MORE THAN OTHERS.
SO, NOW SHE WANTS ME TO GO WITH HER TO FRISCO.
AFTER ONE DATE? MAN, YOU ARE GOOD.
I CAN'T GO ANYWHERE! I'M HERE!
I MEAN, IT'S JUST FOR THE WEEKEND, BUT...
YOU THINK I SHOULD GO?
YOU'RE ASKING ME?
MAG...
OF COURSE, I DON'T WANT YOU TO GO, BUT WHEN HAS THAT EVER STOPPED YOU?
NOW YOU'RE MAD.
NO, BUT YOU'RE BECOMING A CRAZY WOMAN AND YOU CAN'T BE A CRAZY WOMAN WHEN YOU'RE IN CHARGE OF CHILDREN!
IT'S JUST ALL THIS SHIT SPILLING OUT OF ME!
I WAS THINKING; I GAVE UP SMOKING. PARTLY FOR THIS JOB, PARTLY FOR MY HEALTH...

YEAH, I'VE TRIED TO QUIT BEFORE AND ALL THAT, BUT THAT'S NOT THE POINT.
THIS TIME I STARTED THINKING ABOUT ALL THAT SECONDHAND SMOKE I GAVE YOU ALL THOSE YEARS.
DON'T FORGET, I WAS SHACKED UP WITH SMOKE FACTORY DOMINGUEZ FOR TWO YEARS.
YEAH, SEE? WHAT IF YOU'RE THE ONE THAT DIES OF CANCER AND NOT US?
WE'RE GONNA BE FINE.
WELL, I BETTER GET BACK.
"TO TEACH IS TO LEARN TWICE", Y'KNOW...
I GUESS.
IT SHOULD BE "TO TEACH IS TO CLEAN LUNCH TABLES."
ITZA, YOU LOOK UPSET. DO YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT?
CARLOS, I TOLDJA I'D CLOBBER YOU IF YOU DIDN'T SHARE THE SAND TOYS!
YAIME 06

TRAMPAS PERO NO TRAMPAN

BY JAIME H.

JUST 'CAUSE I DON'T LIKE TO STICK AROUND FOR ALL THE ABUSE.
WHY DIDN'T YOU JUST FUCK HIM THERE ON THE SPOT?
I TRIED, REMEMBER? WE TRIED! HE'S A FAGOLA!
SON
TER
SHE'S KIDDING.
DON'T TELL HIM THAT!
RAY BELIEVES EVERYTHING I SAY, RIGHT, RAY?
SAY? RAY? YOU'RE GAY?
OK? RAY?
GAY?
HEY, WHERE YOU GOING?
WE GOTTA CHANGE FOR OUR NEXT AUDITION, YA DIRTY DOG.
AND NO PEEKING!
DOWN, BOY.
WHAT ABOUT THIS?
MAYBE I SHOULD WEAR THE SWEATER?
WHY? YOU'RE NOT DRESSED ANY DIFFERENT THAN EVERYDAY.
OH OH, LOOK AT THE LINE.
WE SHOULD JUST WALK TO THE FRONT. WHAT ARE THOSE WETBACK BITCHES GONNA DO TO US?
REMEMBER, IF THEY ASK YOU IF YOU SPEAK SPANISH, SAY YES.
I'M NOT GONNA SAY THAT!
2

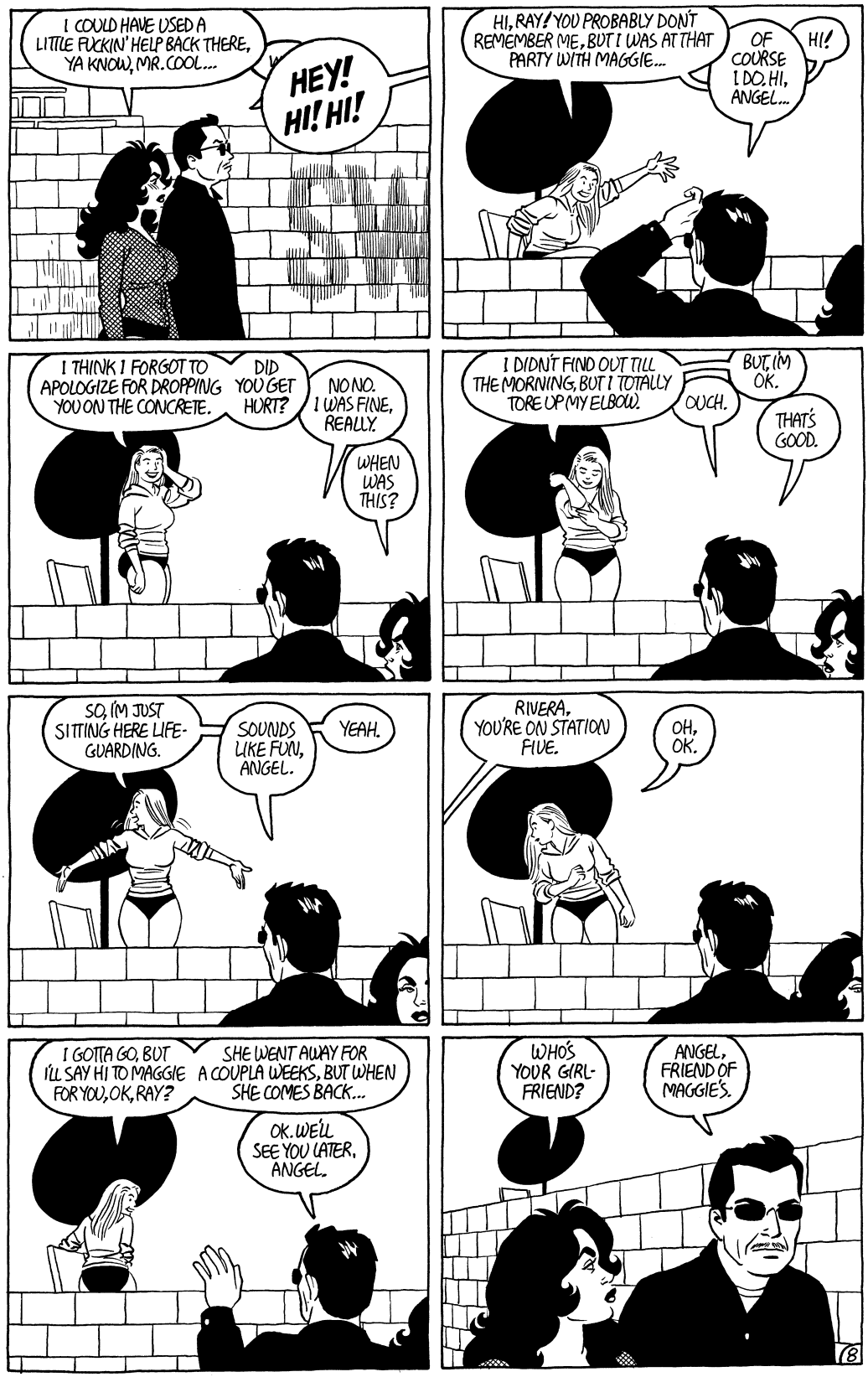
WHY NOT?
BECAUSE I DON'T AND NEITHER DO YOU, YA FUCKIN' SERB!
BUT DON'T YOU WANT THE JOB?
I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW SPOILED YOU ARE!
WHEN I FIRST CAME TO THIS COUNTRY AS A LITTLE GIRL...
NOT THE FUCKIN' SUPER-MARKET STORY AGAIN!
WHEN I FIRST CAME TO THIS COUNTRY AS A LITTLE GIRL, MY COUSINS TOOK ME TO MY FIRST SUPERMARKET AND I JUST STARTED CRYING...
LIKE YOU'RE GONNA DO RIGHT NOW?
I COULDN'T BELIEVE HOW MUCH THERE WAS FOR EVERYBODY AND YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO WAIT IN LONG LINES JUST TO...
MILENA LOPEZ!
MILENA LOPEZ!
¡SI SEÑOR!
REMEMBER, VIVIAN, YES TO SPANISH.
WHATEVER, MILENA "LOPEZ."
GUESS SHE WANTS THE JOB PRETTY BAD.
FUCKIN' SUCK UP MAY AS WELL ADD THE SUPERMARKET STORY TO HER RÉSUMÉ.
WHAT BULLSHIT. WE HAVE LINES.
BULLSHIT OR NOT, IT'S STILL A SWEET STORY.
OH HO HO HO!
WHATEVE
VIVIAN SOLIS!
3

THIS IS NOT HOW I PLANNED TO SPEND MY DAY OFF. I WAS SUPPOSED TO HOOK UP WITH DOYLE, BUT UIV WENT AND TOLD HIM THAT I WAS GONNA BE BUSY DRIVING HER AND HER FRIEND AROUND ON AUDITIONS ALL DAY.
AS MUCH AS I ENJOY HANGING OUT WITH THESE CRAZY GIRLS, TODAY WAS THE DAY THAT MAGGIE WAS GONNA COOK DOYLE HIS FAVORITE BREAKFAST OF HUEVOS CON CHORIZO AND SHE SAID THAT HE COULD BRING A FRIEND.
CUCUY
IT'S FUTILE BUT I CAN'T HELP MYSELF. MAGGIE'S ALL I THINK ABOUT. THE OTHER NIGHT I DROVE ALL OVER THE VALLEY FOR HOURS TRYING TO REMEMBER WHERE HER APARTMENT WAS THAT I TOOK DOYLE TO THAT ONE TIME.
AH, I'M JUST GONNA HAVE TO THINK OF ANOTHER WAY TO GET TO HER. IN THE MEANTIME, I'LL JUST HAVE TO ENJOY ALL THE BOOTY THAT'S CRAWLING AROUND HERE. THE GUY IN CHARGE LOOKS FAMILIAR AND NOW I KNOW WHY.
THE GIRLS ARE AUDITIONING FOR THAT LOCAL SPANISH SPEAKING COMEDY/VARIETY T.V. SHOW 'NOPALES NOPALES.' HOLY SHIT, I'VE WATCHED THAT GUY'S SHOW FOR YEARS, MAINLY FOR HIS LEGENDARY LINE UP OF HEFTY BABES.
BACK IN THE EIGHTIES, HE HAD ANOTHER SHOW CALLED 'LA COCINA COCHINA', WHERE THEY COOKED UP DIFFERENT MEALS AND THEN SERVED THEM ON TOP OF RECLINING BIKINI GIRLS. MAN, TELL ME THAT WASN'T TELEVISION.
4

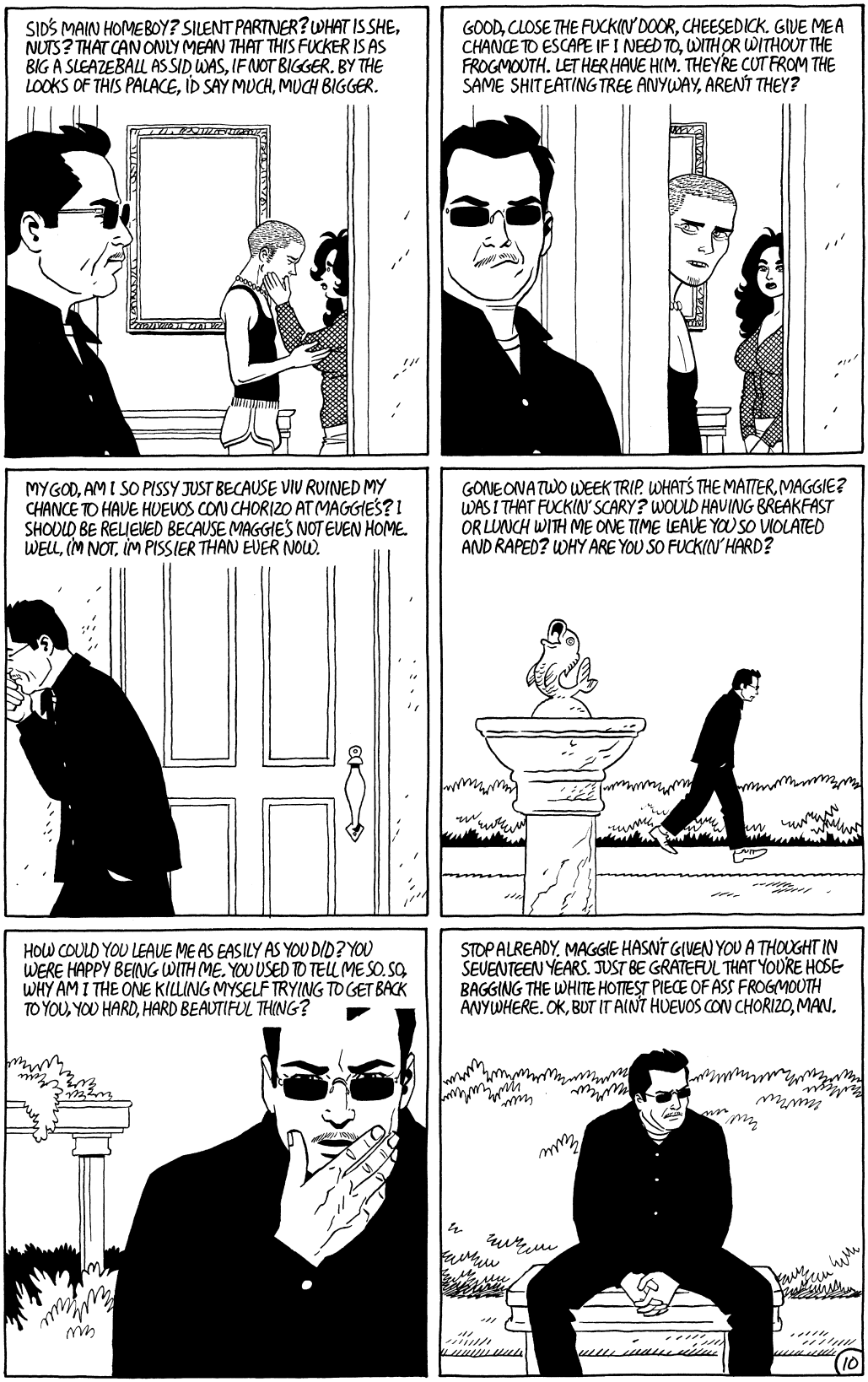
¡PERFECTA! ¡MARAVILLOSA! ¡ENCANTADORA! ¡ATLETICA!
RUBIA. FLACA.
SHUT UP. I DIDN'T WANNA BE ON NO WETBACK SHOW ANYWAY.
VIVIAN!
STAGE 2
WHAT HAPPENED? I CAN'T BELIEVE THEY DIDN'T PICK YOU!
WHATEVER.
SO, YOU COMING, OR WHAT?
I CAN'T. THEY WANT ME TO START RIGHT AWAY. THEY DO THE SHOW LIVE, YOU KNOW.
SO, WHAT ABOUT ELMER'S?
I GUESS YOU GOTTA GO WITHOUT ME.
MILENA! YOU SAID YOU'D GO WITH ME FOR SURE!
I'M SORRY! WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO, QUIT??
YES!
I GOTTA GO. GIVE ELMER MY BEST.
OH, NO YOU DON'T! I'M GONNA TELL YOUR BOSSES YOU DON'T SPEAK ANY SPANISH RIGHT NOW!
OH, NO YOU DON'T!
HEY!
OPEN THIS FUCKIN' DOOR, MILENA! BITCH!
5

HER LAST NAME IS LOZNIKA
FUCK IT, I'M HUNGRY. LET'S GO EAT.
WHAT DO THEY HAVE IN THIS STUPID FUCK VALLEY?
I DON'T CARE IF SHE GOT A JOB FUCKING THE PRESIDENT, SHE PROMISED ME SHE'D GO WITH ME TO ELMER'S!
SO, WHO'S ELMER?
SOMEONE SHE KNOWS BETTER THAN I DO!
SHE'S SO FUCKIN' STRANGE SOMETIMES, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO THINK OF HER.
I THINK SHE'S FUNNY.
SHE THINKS YOU'RE A GEEK.
OH, YEAH?
ACTUALLY, SHE THINKS YOU'RE SUPER NICE. MUCH TOO NICE FOR ME.
AND SHE THINKS I SHOULD BE WAY NICER TO YOU.
MM.
I'M NICE TO YOU!
I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING.
6

I'M ALMOST AS TALL AS YOU, OLD MAN.
WITH THOSE KISS HEELS.
WHAT'S THIS?
OOH...
DON'T WORRY, HE LEFT.
YOU JUST LIKE MY TITS.
OH, FOR GOD FUCKIN' SAKE...
WHY ARE GUYS THE FUCKIN' WORST?
TRESPASSING, MY ASS.
7


I COULD HAVE USED A LITTLE FUCKIN' HELP BACK THERE, YA KNOW, MR. COOL...
HEY! HI! HI!
HI, RAY! YOU PROBABLY DON'T REMEMBER ME, BUT I WAS AT THAT PARTY WITH MAGGIE...
OF COURSE I DO. HI, ANGEL...
HI!
I THINK I FORGOT TO APOLOGIZE FOR DROPPING YOU ON THE CONCRETE.
DID YOU GET HURT?
NO NO. I WAS FINE, REALLY.
WHEN WAS THIS?
I DIDN'T FIND OUT TILL THE MORNING, BUT I TOTALLY TORE UP MY ELBOW.
OUCH.
BUT, I'M OK.
THAT'S GOOD.
SO, I'M JUST SITTING HERE LIFE-GUARDING.
SOUNDS LIKE FUN, ANGEL.
YEAH.
RIVERA, YOU'RE ON STATION FIVE.
OH, OK.
I GOTTA GO, BUT I'LL SAY HI TO MAGGIE FOR YOU, OK, RAY?
SHE WENT AWAY FOR A COUPLA WEEKS, BUT WHEN SHE COMES BACK...
OK. WE'LL SEE YOU LATER, ANGEL.
WHO'S YOUR GIRL-FRIEND?
ANGEL, FRIEND OF MAGGIE'S.
8

CAN WE GO TO ELMER'S NOW?
SO, WHO'S ELMER?
DUH, FRIEND OF MAGGIE'S.
I'M JUST GOING TO PAY MY RESPECTS, THAT'S ALL.
GAW, DON'T START GETTING FUCKIN' WEIRD ON ME.
RIGHT HERE. THE FANCY ONE.
YOU'RE PASSING IT!
HE WAS SID'S MAIN HOMEBOY. SORT OF LIKE HIS SILENT PARTNER.
HE FREAKED OUT WHEN HE FOUND OUT SID WAS KILLED.
!!!
YOU WANT ME TO WAIT OUT HERE?
OH! NOW YOU'RE BEING STUPID!
CAN'T YOU JUST FUCKING DO THIS FOR ME ONCE?
4242
NOTHING'S GONNA HAPPEN. ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS STAND THERE LIKE A FUCKIN' GEEK AND NOT SAY ANYTHING.
WAIT. NO, KEEP 'EM ON.
VIVIAN?
HI, ELMER. I CAME BY TO SEE HOW YOU'RE DOING.
9


SID'S MAIN HOMEBOY? SILENT PARTNER? WHAT IS SHE, NUTS? THAT CAN ONLY MEAN THAT THIS FUCKER IS AS BIG A SLEAZEBALL AS SID WAS, IF NOT BIGGER. BY THE LOOKS OF THIS PALACE, I'D SAY MUCH, MUCH BIGGER.
GOOD, CLOSE THE FUCK(N' DOOR, CHEESEDICK. GIVE ME A CHANCE TO ESCAPE IF I NEED TO, WITH OR WITHOUT THE FROGMOUTH. LET HER HAVE HIM. THEY'RE CUT FROM THE SAME SHIT EATING TREE ANYWAY, AREN'T THEY?
MY GOD, AM I SO PISSY JUST BECAUSE VIV RUINED MY CHANCE TO HAVE HUEVOS CON CHORIZO AT MAGGIE'S? I SHOULD BE RELIEVED BECAUSE MAGGIE'S NOT EVEN HOME. WELL, I'M NOT. I'M PISSIER THAN EVER NOW.
GONE ON A TWO WEEK TRIP. WHAT'S THE MATTER, MAGGIE? WAS I THAT FUCK(N' SCARY? WOULD HAVING BREAKFAST OR LUNCH WITH ME ONE TIME LEAVE YOU SO VIOLATED AND RAPED? WHY ARE YOU SO FUCK(N' HARD?
HOW COULD YOU LEAVE ME AS EASILY AS YOU DID? YOU WERE HAPPY BEING WITH ME. YOU USED TO TELL ME SO. SO. WHY AM I THE ONE KILLING MYSELF TRYING TO GET BACK TO YOU, YOU HARD, HARD BEAUTIFUL THING?
STOP ALREADY. MAGGIE HASN'T GIVEN YOU A THOUGHT IN SEVENTEEN YEARS. JUST BE GRATEFUL THAT YOU'RE HOSE-BAGGING THE WHITE HOTTEST PIECE OF ASS FROGMOUTH ANYWHERE. OK, BUT IT AIN'T HUEVOS CON CHORIZO, MAN.
10

VIVIAN, WHO WOULD WANT TO KILL MY HOMEBOY?
I DON'T KNOW. NOBODY KNOWS.
I HEARD YOU WERE HARASSED BY THE POLICE.
THEY CAME TO MY HOUSE.
GOD, THAT'S AWFUL.
YOU DIDN'T MENTION MY NAME, DID YOU?
NO.
THAT GUY YOU CAME WITH ISN'T A COP, IS HE?
RAY? HE'S COOL. HE'S JUST A GUY.
GUYS YOU HANG AROUND WITH ARE NEVER JUST GUYS. THEY ALWAYS WANT SOMETHING.
NOT RAY. HE'S... NICE.
NICE? WELL...
DOES THIS MEAN YOU WON'T BE COMING AROUND HERE ANY MORE?
NO, I'LL COME.
ARE YOU NERVOUS ABOUT SOMETHING?
OH.
I DON'T SEE HOW THIS COULD MAKE YOU SO NERVOUS.
SID SAID YOU TWO USED TO DO THE DEED WITH A BLADE.
WELL, YEAH. ONCE, MAYBE TWICE.
HOW DID YOU DO IT? LIKE...
ONE TIME HE HELD IT BETWEEN MY TITS, ANOTHER TIME AT MY CHEEK.
11

SHOW ME.
NO, ELMER...
WHY NOT?
I JUST DON'T FEEL RIGHT.
BUT, YOU FELT RIGHT WHEN SID DID IT.
MY GOD, DO YOU KNOW WHAT HE USED TO TELL ME ABOUT YOU?
HE SAID YOU WERE A PIECE OF DOG SHIT THAT GOT STUCK TO THE BOTTOM OF HIS SHOE.
BIG SECRET. HE USED TO SAY THAT TO MY FACE IN FRONT OF HIS FRIENDS.
AND YOU LOVED IT, LIKE YOU LOVED IT WHEN HE SMACKED YOU AROUND.
HE DIDN'T SMACK ME AROUND. HE JUST SLAPPED ME THAT ONE TIME...
...TWO TIMES.
WELL?
WELL WHAT?
HOW DID THAT FEEL?
IT FUCKIN' HURT! WHAT DO YOU THINK?
BUT, YOU LOVED IT WHEN SID DID IT.
I DIDN'T LOVE IT, I LOVED HIM!
FUCK, FIGURE IT OUT!
KOK!
12

AAH!
NOW LOOK WHAT YOU MADE ME DO!
DON'T JUST STAND THERE, YOU IDIOT! GET ME A BANDAGE!
I'M BLEEDING TO DEATH! WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING?!
I'M LOOKING FOR A BAND-AID!
NOT BAND-AID! BAND-AGE!
YOU WANT SOME TOILET PAPER?
STOP IT!
JUST GO! JUST GET THE HOLY FUCK OUTTA HERE!
I'M GETTING MY STUFF.
AND DON'T YOU GO BLABBING ABOUT THIS TO THAT COP OUT THERE!
YOU FUCKING SLUT! I'M GONNA BE CALLING YOU!
HEY.
LET'S GO.
YOU HAVE BLOOD...
IT'S NOT MINE.
13

THIS HAD GOTTEN WAY TOO CREEPY FOR ME. I ASKED VIV IF IT WAS OK THAT I DROP HER OFF AT HER CRIB, THAT I HAD TO GET UP EARLY, BLAH BLAH BLAH. I WAS A LITTLE SURPRISED WHEN SHE SAID OK, IN A CALM LITTLE VOICE YET.
SHE SAID THAT I DIDN'T CARE ABOUT HER ANYWAY, THAT I WAS THINKING ONLY OF MAGGIE THE WHOLE DAY. I DENIED IT BUT SHE WAS RIGHT ON, ABOUT THE MAGGIE PART ANYWAY. STILL, IT MADE ME CURIOUS AS WELL AS CONCERNED.
THIS WAS A TOTALLY DIFFERENT VIVAN. SHE SEEMED UNCLOUDED AND COMPOSED, YET COMPLETELY EXHAUSTED OF SPIRIT AND EMOTION. I COULDN'T LEAVE HER NOW. WE ENDED UP SITTING ON THE STEPS OUTSIDE HER APARTMENT.
THE NEXT SEVERAL MINUTES WERE VERY PEACEFUL, JUST SITTING, NEITHER OF US SAYING MUCH. IT WAS THE FIRST TIME I EVER SHARED A MOMENT LIKE THIS WITH HER AND I WAS HAPPY TO ADMIT, SHE DID IT REALLY WELL.
THEN SHE TOLD ME SHE HAD TO GO. WE STOOD AND SHE PLANTED A BIG WET ONE ON ME AND THEN WENT INSIDE. I FIGURED THAT SHE WAS EXPECTING A CALL OR A VISIT FROM SOME OTHER CREEP, BUT WHAT ARE YA GONNA DO?
THAT SHORT TIME ON THE STEPS MADE IT ALL WORTH IT. YA KNOW, THERE'S A GOOD CHANCE I'LL REGRET IT, BUT EVEN THOUGH SHE LIVES IN THAT WORLD OF CREEPS, I CAN SEE MYSELF FIGHTING FOR THIS FROGMOUTH IN THE END.
JAIME 2006

MALE TORSO FOUND IN L.A. RIVER

ELMER!
TELL US AGAIN HOW YOU CUT YOUR HAND BY SLAPPING YOUR BITCH AROUND!
ARE YOU SURE YOU WEREN'T JUST MASSAGING YOUR NEEDLE DICK?
KIRBY
RTUARY
11966
YA DON'T KNOW ME SO YA DON'T OWN ME!
OH OH OH! THE KING WITH DADDY'S BLING!
THE MASTER BLASTER OF TOTAL DISASTER!
THE MASTURBATER WHO COULDN'T DATE HER.
WHERE THE FUCK DID YOU GO, BITCH?
WENT TO GET MY COAT. I'M THROUGH HERE, ELMER.
YOU AIN'T THROUGH WITH NOTHIN' UNLESS I SAY SO.
C'MON, LET'S PAY OUR RESPECTS.
BUT... MOAN.
LIVE ON, HOMEBOY.
YOU'RE BREAKING MY ARM.
YOU AN' ME, BRO!
2

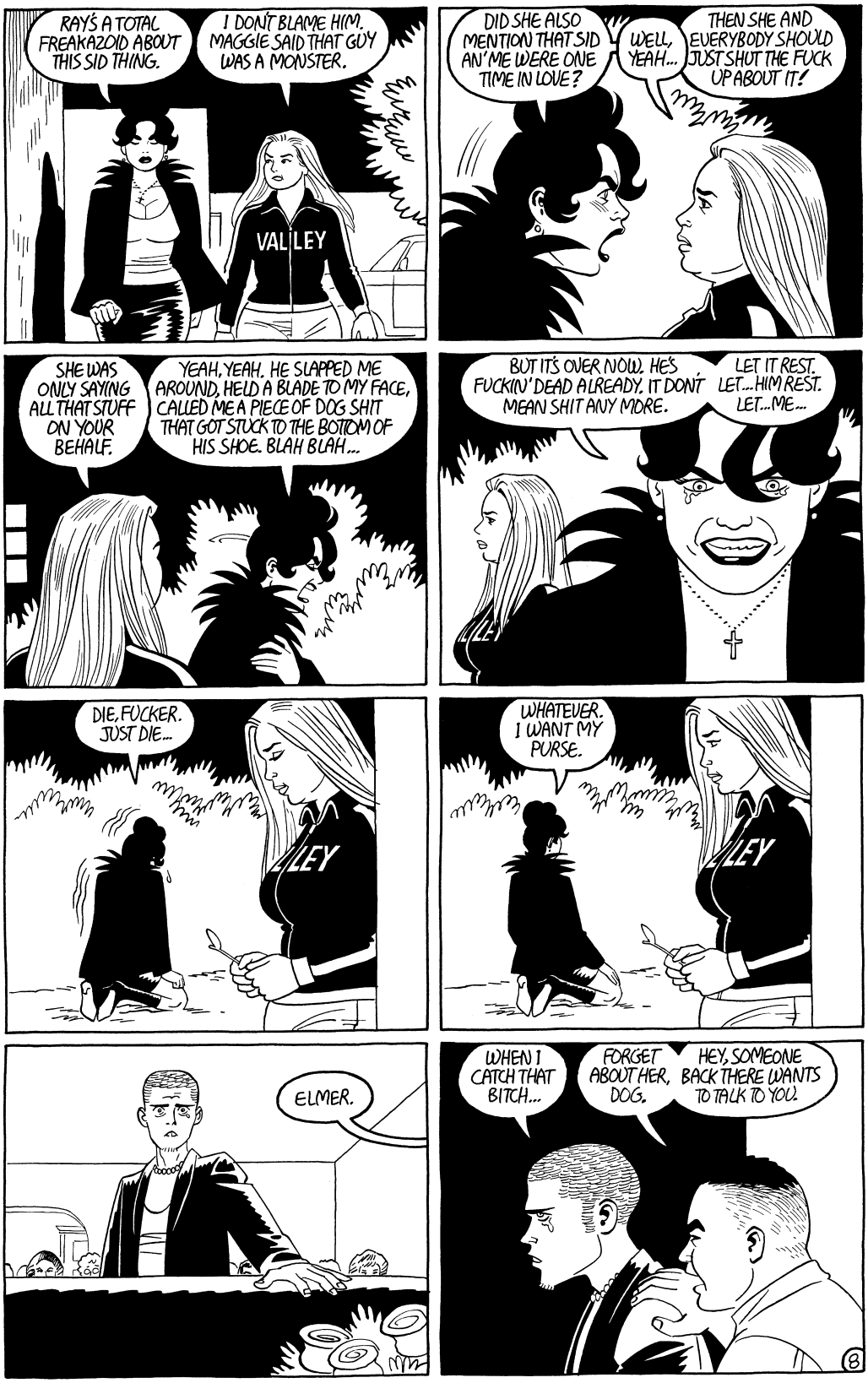
ISH, WHAT GOES ON?
AW, THAT'S ELMER SELMA. HE WAS SID'S HOME BOY.
ARN SELMA'S BOY?
I KNOW WHO HE IS. JUST KEEP HIM QUIET. PEOPLE ARE IN MOURNING HERE.
I'LL TRY, BUT HE'S FRYIN' ON SOMETHIN'.
OW!
WHAT AM I DOING?
YOU'RE AN EMBARRASSMENT TO ME.
THEN LET ME FUCKIN' LEAVE!
YOU DON'T GET IT, BITCH. YOU'RE MINE. TONIGHT YOU DON'T LEAVE MY SIGHT.
CAN I AT LEAST GO TO THE BATHROOM?
C'MON, YOU CAN COME IN WITH ME!
I'LL EVEN LET YOU CHANGE MY FUCKIN' TAMPON FOR ME!
HUH? WHADAYA SAY?
SHE'S FUCKIN' DEAD. I'M GETTIN' MY BLADE.
ELMER, ELMER. CHILL, DOG. YOU'RE AT A WAKE.
HOW CAN I CHILL WHEN MY BEST HOMEBOY WAS FUCKIN' MURDERED AND THE LAW AIN'T DONE JACKSHIT ABOUT IT?
I KNOW, MAN, I KNOW, BUT THIS AIN'T THE PLACE...
WHERE IS THE PLACE SO I CAN MOURN HIS DISGRACE THEY SHOT HIM IN THE FACE THEN LEFT HIM CLEAN ALL OVER THE PLACE...

FUCK, MY PURSE!
PARRA'S MARKET
1242
HEY!
!
?
4

I NEED A RIDE TO ROMAINE. YOU GUYS GOING THAT WAY?
UH, I DUNNO...
WE COULD, BUT...
I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR BULLSHIT!
GO!
... THEN I HEAR ALL THESE CRAZY SOUNDS LIKE THERE'S A FIGHT, SO I CAME OUT TO SEE...
YEAH.
DIG THAT NITTY GRITTY...
THEN I SEE THESE GUYS HELPING OR PUTTING SOMEONE INTO A CAR, THEN AFTER THEY DRIVE OFF, I LOOK DOWN AND THERE'S THIS FRESH POOL OF BLOOD...
HUH.
WOMAN... WOMAN...
WHY'D YOU WANNA TREAT ME SO BAD?
THEN LATER I PIECE IT TOGETHER AND I BELIEVE IT WAS THAT SID GUY THEY HAD FUCKED UP AND TOOK AWAY.
YEAH.
THEN MONTHS LATER, THE NEWS CONFIRMED MY SUSPICIONS, EVEN DOWN TO WHERE THEY DUMPED HIS BODY AND I'M LIKE, "WHOA"...
WHOA.
C'MON, MAN! DON'T HAND ME THAT...
WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM?
WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE?
RIDICULUM
I JUST HAVE NEVER BEEN THAT CLOSE TO AN ACTUAL REAL LIFE MURDER MYSTERY.
AND I AIN'T TOO PROUD TO SAY THAT IT CREEPS THE HOLY FUCK OUT OF ME.
MAN, WHAT A MEAL THEY'D MAKE, HUH?
YEAH. Y'KNOW, I WORKED WITH THAT SID GUY FOR AWHILE, AND I GOTTA SAY, I'M NOT REALLY SURPRISED AT WHAT HAPPENED TO THE FUCKER.
MUSCLES ARE VERY IMPORTANT TO ME...

HEY, UIV. YOU'RE EARLY. HOW DID IT GO?
NOBODY I KNOW WAS THERE.
AT LEAST HE KNOWS WHO HIS FRIENDS ARE.
TRYIN' TO PROVE YOU'RE ALL TALK...
IT ISN'T COOL TO SPEAK ILL OF THE DEAD, MIKE!
WHAT? WHA'D YOU SAY? I CAN ONLY HEAR METAL SCRAPING ON CONCRETE!
LET'S GO IN THE KITCHEN.
WHAT'S YOUR GIRL-FRIEND DOING HERE?
OH, ANGEL KNOWS VARAN'S SON FROM SCHOOL AND THEY...
FUNNY, I DON'T SEE HIM ANY-WHERE.
I DUNNO, I GUESS HE HASN'T SHOWN AND SHE'S NEVER SEEN THIS MOVIE, SO VARAN...
YOU OK?
NO. I NEED YOU TO TAKE ME TO GET MY PURSE.
SURE. WHERE IS IT?
BACK AT THE WAKE.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO GO IN, RAY!
WELL, THANK YOU.
PTCH! WHY DON'T I JUST GO...?
JUST WAIT A MINUTE! LET ME SAY BYE.
HEY, IF YOU GUYS ARE LEAVING, CAN YOU DO ME A BIG FAVOR?
I DON'T KNOW WHERE THE FUCK MY SON IS OR WHAT KIND OF GAMES HE'S PLAYING, SO CAN YOU GIVE THE GIRL A RIDE HOME?
ANGEL? SURE, MAN. BE GLAD TO.
I JUST NEED MY FUCKIN' PURSE, NOT ALL THIS...
AND WE'LL GET IT, THEN WE'LL TAKE ANGEL HOME.
I REALLY APPRECIATE IT.
VALLEY
6

HOW DID THINGS GET THIS FAR?
ALL THIS TALK ABOUT BACKBITING AND MURDER.
KIRBY MORTUARY
THE PAPERS, THE TELEVISION, LITTLE BIG MOUTH IN THERE.
A PERSON CAN'T GO QUIETLY THESE DAYS, HEEL OR NOT.
ARN SELMA WAS AN UPRIGHT KIND OF GUY, SMART IN BUSINESS, KEPT HIS MOUTH SHUT. IT'S A PITY HIS MONEY HAD TO GO TO HIS IDIOT SON.
HIS NIECE ANN WAS NEXT IN LINE FOR THE INHERITANCE. YOU LIKE HER, DON'T YOU?
OH, YES. ALWAYS A SWEET SMILE FOR EVERYONE.
HM...
FUCK, HAVEN'T PEOPLE LEFT YET?
THEY WANNA MAKE SURE HE'S DEAD, I GUESS.
HE MUST HAVE HAD A BIG FAMILY.
HEY, STUD...?
NOPE. SORRY. NOPE.
BESIDES, I'M NOT ALLOWED IN THE WOMEN'S RESTROOM.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO GO IN! ITS ON TOP OF THE WINDOW SILL ON THE OUTSIDE!
I CAN GET IT FOR YOU, VIVIAN. WHICH WINDOW IS IT?
SEE THAT FIRST ONE ON THE LEFT?
LOOKS KINDA HIGH.
I KNOW, THAT'S WHY I WANTED THE OLD POOPEROO HERE TO...
THAT'S OK. I'LL JUST BOOST YOU UP.


RAY'S A TOTAL FREAKAZOID ABOUT THIS SID THING.
I DON'T BLAME HIM. MAGGIE SAID THAT GUY WAS A MONSTER.
VALLEY
DID SHE ALSO MENTION THAT SID AN' ME WERE ONE TIME IN LOVE?
WELL, YEAH...
THEN SHE AND EVERYBODY SHOULD JUST SHUT THE FUCK UP ABOUT IT!
SHE WAS ONLY SAYING ALL THAT STUFF ON YOUR BEHALF.
YEAH, YEAH. HE SLAPPED ME AROUND, HELD A BLADE TO MY FACE, CALLED ME A PIECE OF DOG SHIT THAT GOT STUCK TO THE BOTTOM OF HIS SHOE. BLAH BLAH...
BUT IT'S OVER NOW. HE'S FUCKIN' DEAD ALREADY. IT DON'T MEAN SHIT ANY MORE.
LET IT REST. LET...HIM REST. LET...ME...
DIE, FUCKER. JUST DIE...
WHATEVER. I WANT MY PURSE.
ELMER.
WHEN I CATCH THAT BITCH...
FORGET ABOUT HER, DOG.
HEY, SOMEONE BACK THERE WANTS TO TALK TO YOU.
8

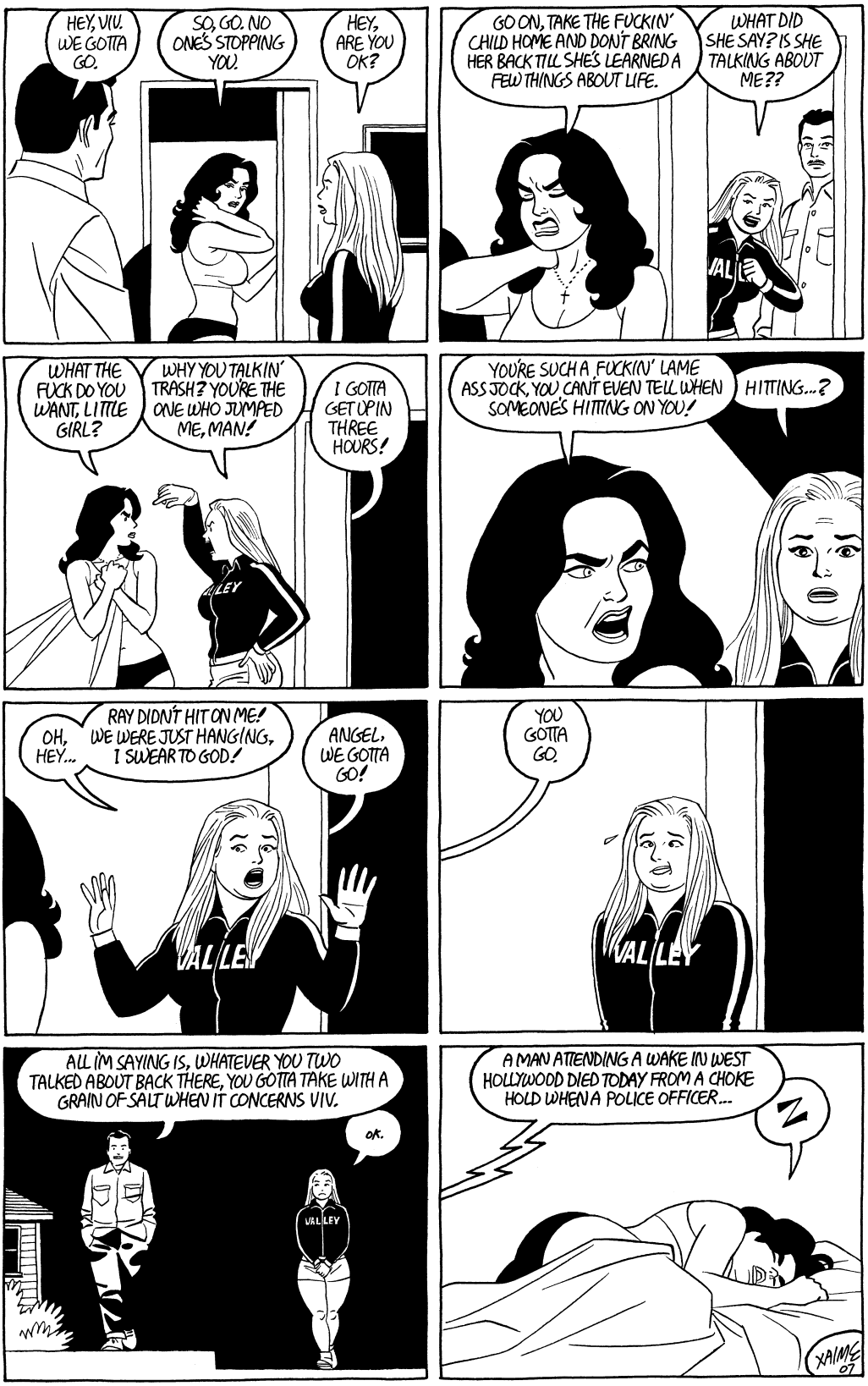
HEY, ELMER. HOW YOU HOLDIN' UP?
OK. UH...
THESE TIMES CAN BE PRETTY ROUGH, I KNOW.
DO I KNOW YOU?
NO, I'M DETECTIVE SLOBINSKI.
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR SUSPICION OF THE MURDER OF SID DOAN.
THAT AIN'T FUNNY, FAT MAN! GET OUTTA MY FACE BEFORE I...
PLEASE, SIR. DON'T MAKE A SCENE.
OFFICERS, TAKE HIM AND READ HIM HIS RIGHTS.
YOU'RE FUCKIN' CRAZY! SID WAS MY HOMEBOY!
EEEYAGHHH!
YOU GOT IT?
I THINK. WAIT...
VALLEY
OK, LET'S GO. BUT DON'T DROP ME.
JUST WALK OUT NORMAL, LIKE WE WERE JUST MAKING OUT OR SOMETHING.
VIVIAN! IT'S YOUR OLD FRIEND MEL SPROPP!
VALLEY
SID'S MOTHER WANTED YOU TO KNOW HOW MUCH IT MEANT TO HER THAT YOU CAME...
...WHICH PUT YOU A THOUSAND POINTS OVER HIS WIDOW WHO WOULDN'T MAKE THE TRIP FROM PARIS.
VALLEY
9

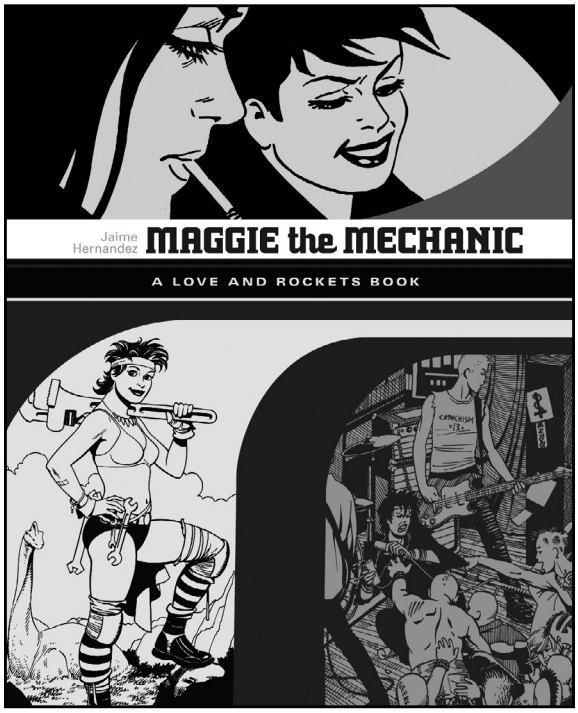
YOU GO HOME AND GET A GOOD NIGHT SLEEP. EVERYBODY SLEEPS TONIGHT.
AND IF THERE'S EVER ANYTHING YOU NEED, YOU CALL ME, YOU HEAR?
WAS THAT SID'S DAD?
NO, JUST MORE GOD DAMN BULLSHIT.
KEEP WALKING.
VALLEY
AGAIN, WE'RE SORRY FOR THE ROTTEN TIMING BUT WE SIMPLY COULDN'T AFFORD TO WAIT.
UNDERSTOOD.
DETECTIVE SLOBINSKI!
...AND THE OFFICER WAS FORCED TO PLACE A CHOKE HOLD ON THE SUSPECT AND...
CRIMINY, CARL! DON'T TELL ME YOU KILLED THE GUY!
I COULD NEVER SWIM NAKED AT OUR APARTMENTS WITH NEIGHBORS COMING AND GOING.
WITH VIVIAN IT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE HERE, THERE OR ON THE PLANET PLUTO...
...SHE'S JUST VIV.
WHO'S JUST VIV?
the end

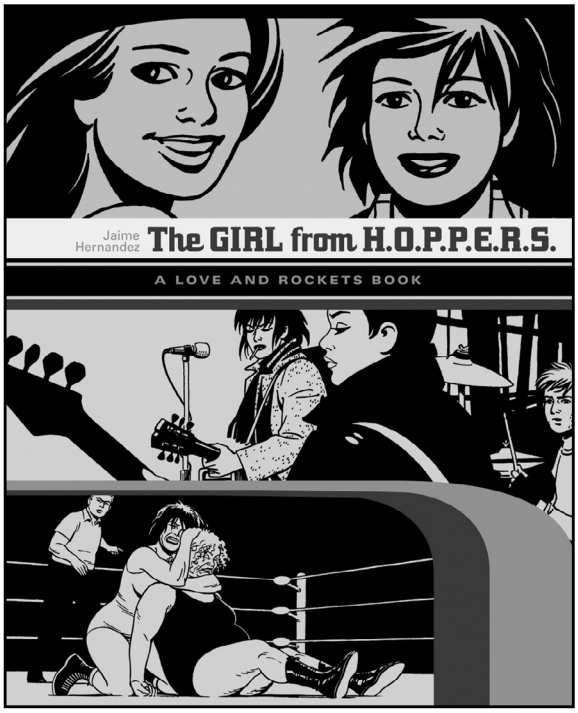
UK
UTIRR
TAGUAL
TOR
ZOK
SO, THE GIRLS WERE NAKED AND I WASN'T. I SUPPOSE I SHOULD HAVE FELT LIKE A PRUDE. VIV THREATENED TO TOSS ME IN THE POOL WITH MY CLOTHES ON BUT I WOULD NOT HAVE IT. THEN I THOUGHT, WHY WOULDN'T I HAVE IT?
I'M STILL THE SAME GUY I WAS WHEN I WAS NINETEEN. I LIVE BY THE SAME SET OF STUFFY RULES THAT I DID THEN. SURE, GET NAKED IN PUBLIC ALL YOU WANT BUT DON'T EVEN THINK OF GETTING ME THERE.
SOMETHING'S GOTTA GIVE. I'VE JUST BEEN OFFERED A MANAGERIAL POSITION AT MY WORK. YEAH, RIGHT. ME TELLING PEOPLE WHAT TO DO. BUT HELL, I FIGURE IF I DON'T ACCEPT, I'LL STAY NINETEEN FOREVER.
DOG
GOD
A FRIEND BACK IN HOPPERS IS TYING THE KNOT FOR THE THIRD TIME AND I'VE NEVER BEEN THERE ONCE. MY TWO YEARS LIVING WITH MAGGIE WAS PROBABLY THE CLOSEST I EVER GOT TO IT, I GUESS. TWO LITTLE YEARS...
SHE'S STILL NOT BACK FROM HER TRIP. FOR ALL I KNOW, SHE MAY NEVER BE BACK. SO, WHAT AM I WAITING FOR? HEY, I'VE BEEN WITH SOME PRETTY AMAZING WOMEN. SO, WHY DO I KEEP GOING BACK TO TWO LITTLE YEARS?
XAIME 07

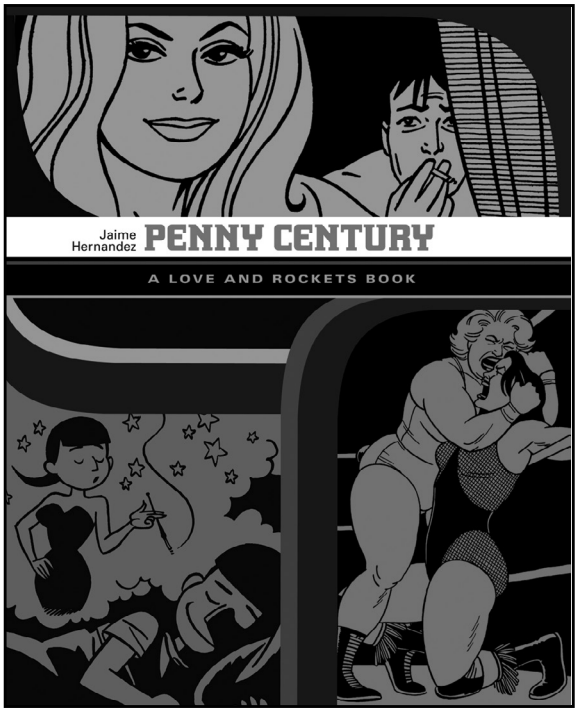
ROCKS OVER ROCKS
ANGEL, C'MON. YOU WANNA SEE MY BEST FRIEND ON TV?
SURE!
WASN'T THE SHOW ON LIKE, HOURS AGO?
SIT DOWN. THEY RERUN IT AT TWO A.M.
IS THAT WHAT TIME IT IS?
HEY, I GOTTA GO. I START MY NEW POSITION IN THE MORNING.
SHUT UP. THERE'S MILENA.
WHAT ARE THEY DOING? ARE THEY SUPPOSED TO BE COPS?
MILENA LOOKS DIFF-ERENT.
SHE LOOKS HOT.
ISN'T IT FUNNY? SHE WEARS PLENTY OF MAKE UP ANYWAY, BUT TV STILL MAKES A DIFFERENCE.
UH HUH.
MY GOD, GUYS MUST BE KNOCKING DOWN HER DOOR.
NOPALES NOPALES

YOU GOT DRESSED PRETTY FAST WHEN WE CAME INSIDE, ANGEL. WHAT'S WRONG, YOU AFRAID OF ME?
NO, BUT WE REALLY GOTTA GO. IT'S LATE.
YOU THINK YOU'RE ALL JOCK AND SHIT, BUT I'LL BET I COULD TAKE YOU DOWN.
YEAH? WHEN?
FIRST ONE WHO FACE SITS WINS!
YOU GOT IT!
HEY, WAIT! WHAT...
YEOW!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING, VIVIAN? WE'RE NOT DONE YET.
???
ACK!
!
IS THIS HOW IT'S SUPPOSED TO GO?
GET OFF!
WELL?
WHAT? YOU WIN ALREADY.
2

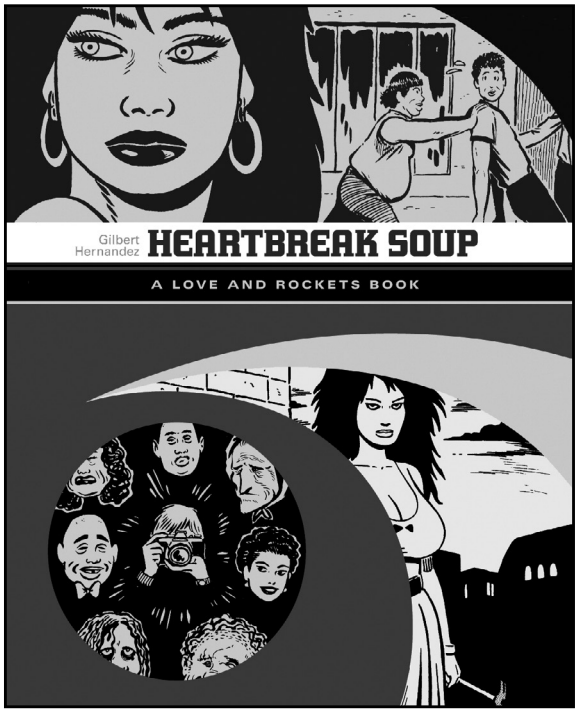

HEY, VIV. WE GOTTA GO.
SO, GO. NO ONE'S STOPPING YOU.
HEY, ARE YOU OK?
GO ON, TAKE THE FUCKIN' CHILD HOME AND DON'T BRING HER BACK TILL SHE'S LEARNED A FEW THINGS ABOUT LIFE.
WHAT DID SHE SAY? IS SHE TALKING ABOUT ME??
WHAT THE FUCK DO YOU WANT, LITTLE GIRL?
WHY YOU TALKIN' TRASH? YOU'RE THE ONE WHO JUMPED ME, MAN!
I GOTTA GET UP IN THREE HOURS!
YOU'RE SUCH A FUCKIN' LAME ASS JOCK, YOU CAN'T EVEN TELL WHEN SOMEONE'S HITTING ON YOU!
HITTING...?
OH, HEY...
RAY DIDN'T HIT ON ME! WE WERE JUST HANGING, I SWEAR TO GOD!
ANGEL, WE GOTTA GO!
YOU GOTTA GO.
ALL I'M SAYING IS, WHATEVER YOU TWO TALKED ABOUT BACK THERE, YOU GOTTA TAKE WITH A GRAIN OF SALT WHEN IT CONCERNS VIV.
OK.
A MAN ATTENDING A WAKE IN WEST HOLLYWOOD DIED TODAY FROM A CHOKE HOLD WHEN A POLICE OFFICER...
Z
XAIME 07

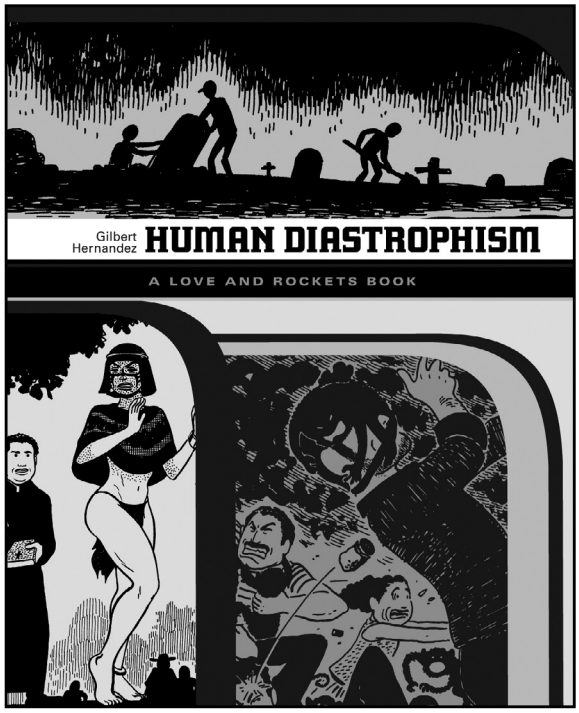


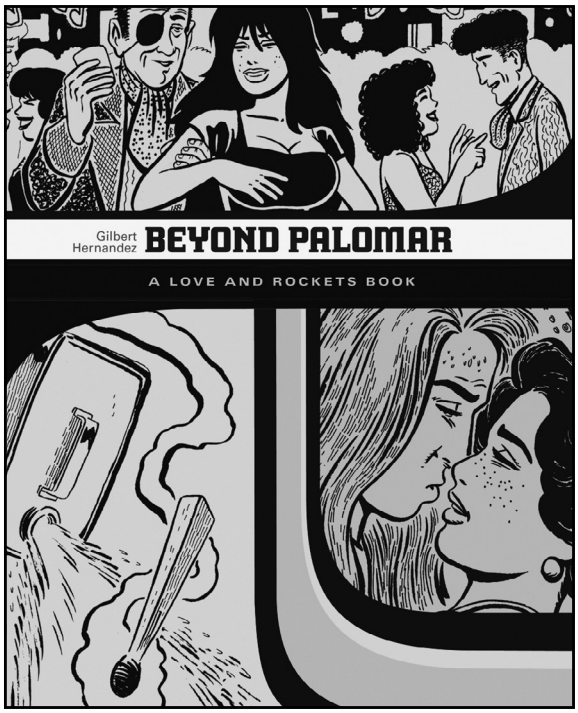


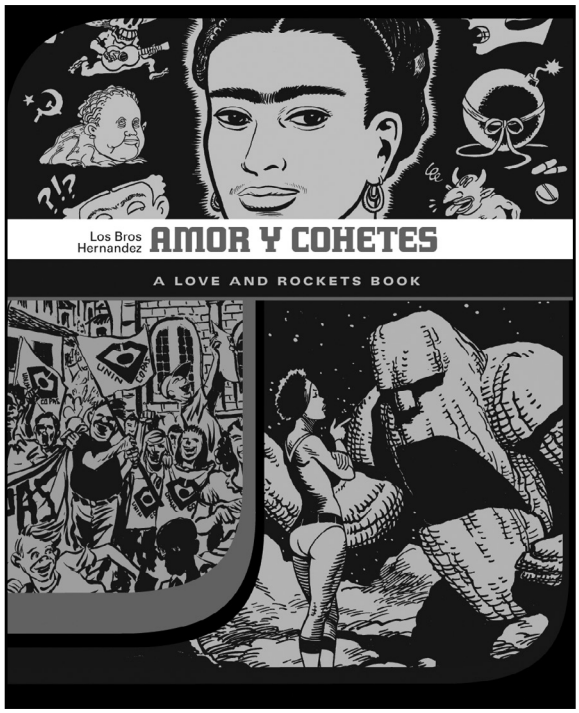


If you've enjoyed this book, you can follow the earlier adventures of Maggie, Hopey, Penny, Ray and the rest of the Locas gang in *Maggie the Mechanic*, *The Girl From H.O.P.P.E.R.S.*, *Perla La Loca, and Penny Century*; new installments appear every year in the ongoing *Love & Rockets: New Stories*.









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

JAIME HERNANDEZ

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

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

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

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

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