

SEPT.

1988

issue no. 3

hearsay

in HATE MAGAZINE,



# Project



## Inside

Hot news from London  
Bartender's tips  
Music, movies, news,  
and much much more

Tips on how to be a good drag queen

New Fashionable Celebutant  
(Not Michael Musto's Mother-in-Law)



# HOT

## club

## news



latest on  
The Contraversial Figure in Clubs

# TÜNNEL



# ACIDKINDER

## letter from the editor

Dearest Readers:

Here's the Horoscope for September:

1. The world money is honored everywhere except at The World.
2. The new wave of Club Kids is arriving because the old wave is slowly assassinating itself with butchery and slaughter in a massacre beyond belief!  
( It's actually fun to watch )
3. So let's all kiss and make up and live happily ever after.

Sincerely and with lots of love,

*Julie Jewels*

Julie Jewels and Project Staff

★ ★ *Staff:* ★ ★

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 Lady Bunny, Olympia, Rudolf,  
 Kat, Various Bartenders, Mykul Tronn,  
 Hate Magazine  
 Special Thanks.....Sean Michael, Gregory Holms,  
 Jimmy Lee, Twilite Zone, Pyramid

This issue is dedicated to yelling  
at Club Kids....

" You bad BAD boys and girls!!!!!!!"

How could they do it

# downtown outraged by insulting new mag

GIVE US  
THE FACTS  
WE'LL GIVE YOU  
THE LAW

# HATE

!!!!??

magazine

AS SEEN IN HATE:

HATE MAGAZINE is published by <sup>Yd</sup> Know U Hate  
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10128.

## ICY-COLD

The TUG OF THE ROPES WAR  
between REALLY DENISE versus  
GIOVANNI & JENNY GO-GETTER  
came to snapping head when  
REALLY DENISE refusniked the  
DUO entrance to TUNNEL BSMT.  
"HRUMPH!"snitted GIOVANNI,  
"The nerve of Her when I  
Created Her!"  
"And I, Created Me!" piped  
Ms. GO-GETTER.

The Cold WAR came to a  
halt as RUDOLPH laid down de  
law. REALLY DENISE ceded.



PISSING SWEAT BAWDY FRAULEIN = BRANDYWINE

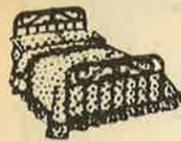
ANN CUMMINGS and that DASTARDLY MICHELLE 'BRIT'  
TANG, together at last, have traded in their  
Playtex for something more conventional

THE BLOB: Whether You look like one,  
feel like one, or have Thigs like one  
like GIOVANNI

DOMINITRIX who USUALLY does EVERYTHING FOR FREE

# controversy continues in:

## DOWNTOWN HOE



PLEASURE BOY 2000

is the DOWNTOWN HOE to go-go.  
What we want to know is what 2000  
stands for. 2000 Whats?! And does  
your DADDY CHRISTOPHER KNOW? We're  
telling...

WE CAN'T call you a DOWNTOWN HOE,  
BUT twice you dipped your stick to  
officially make you the Last Club Kid  
Virgin. Was it good for you JOHNATHON  
B.? Don't ask who told, just get even.

Dear HATE MAGAZINE,

How can I really  
arrive and become  
famous?

-FAME-ISHED

Dear FAME-ISHED,

Send us drugs, money.  
Buy us drinks and  
breakfast. We'll make  
you famous.

-THE EDITORS

### THINGS by Mykul Tronn

Hate magazine is about as classy as leaving the  
bathroom with a long piece of toilet paper stuck on  
you shoe at the Oscars before you present the award  
for best picture! I think it is sad that people find  
it necessary to put other people down or make up lies.  
As far as the disclaimer goes, HAVE BALLS! If you write  
something, stand up for what you believe in. Don't  
write something you know is offensive and then say not  
to be angry because you didn't mean it. This is exactly  
the type of behavior I was referring to when I said  
that I didn't like Club Kids. All of this constant  
backstabbing is repulsive. If we're all in this big  
group together, let's have support for each other.  
Okay? Apparently Stephan Saban doesn't like Club Kids  
either. Well if you weren't as cute or as fabulous as  
we are, would you like hanging aroud us? No. As far  
as the recent epidemic of name changes; what about  
Marilyn Monroe, Sid Viscious, Johnny Rotten, James St.  
James, John Sex, and Madonna, hm?

WARNING!!! The new clubs (It, Hoi Polloi, Lift  
Up Your Skirt and Fly) may have stricter door policies,  
so if you want to be sure to get in, I suggest the  
following:

1. Buy the book DOWNTOWN by Michael Musto and  
study it.
2. Shop at Patricia Fields, Trash and Vaudeville,  
Enx, Manic Panic, 109 St, Mark's Place, Einstein's,  
Ona, Stephen Sprouse, Charivari, and Barney's. OR
3. Better yet, make your own clothes. Be more  
original and creative, as well as more bizarre. Don't  
just follow the same tired trends. WAKE UP!!! Express  
yourself!

# Michael Alig's \*\*Club Rub\*\* \*



Keoki's Sinful Sundays continue in full force on MARS at 535 W 19th st. The music's pumping, the fun never ends, and there's a drag queen in every corner. Go there.

Another notch on the lipstick case for the closing of CHOICE by the nasty ol' fire department. Sez Club bigwig Richard Vasquez, "Hopefully everything can be worked out and we can reopen soon, but it's gonna take a lot of money..." Meanwhile the saga continues for all you die-hard dance fans on Wednesdays, at Tracks. Mr. V will be spinning the night away...and he's also the d.j.

Our very own Julie Jewels is opening up a club/restaurant "Lift Up Your Skirt and Fly."

As opening night draws nearer, the controversy that surrounds the name of Rudolf's new Danceteria remains. Hoi Polloi didn't do anything for the pony-tailed party king, who wants a name that will bring a young, creative crowd.

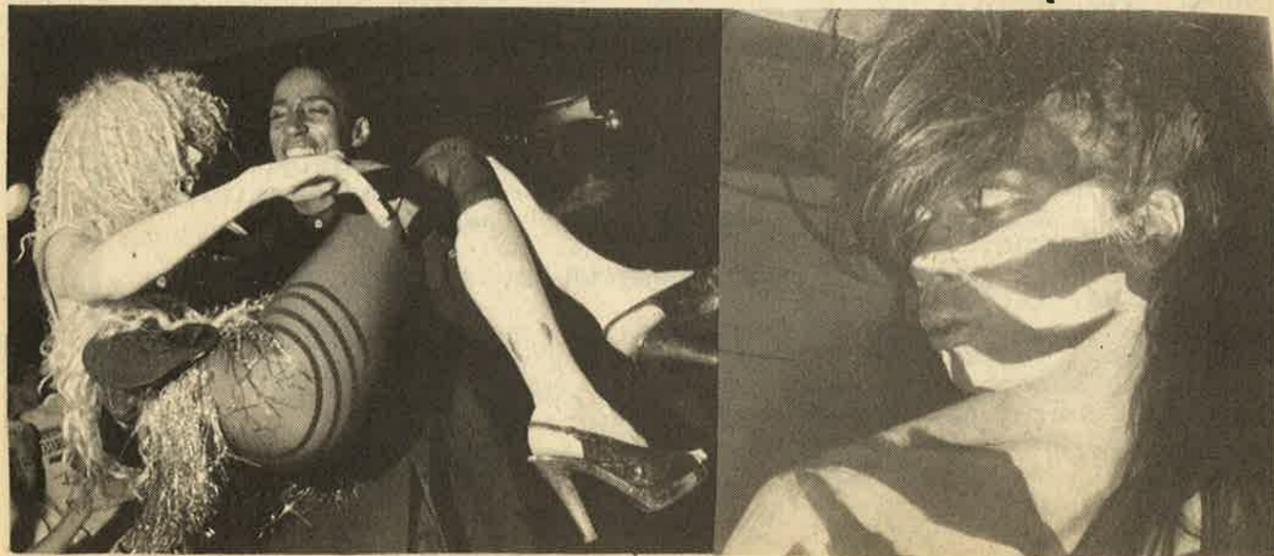
Change-of Heart of-the-year award goes to Miss Anita Sarko who, admitted wholeheartedly that "People thought they wanted small, intimate spaces to chat with each other, until they realized how boring everybody really is. Now they want to DANCE!"

Another outDOOR (not to be confused with outLAW) party has come and gone- this one on an abandoned pier on the highway at W12th St. Minor casualties included the theft of a case of Vodka from the bar (to be resold 100 feet away, of course), and the mean ol' fire department (again) kicking us off the pier. Well, we showed them! Not two seconds after the last siren was heard leaving the scene, we took our pier by storm once again, and continued partying for a solid two hours. Fun? It would appear so...

Best wishes to Mykul Tronn for his new club, II! It will debut one week after the World reopens. WE WISH IT WELL!

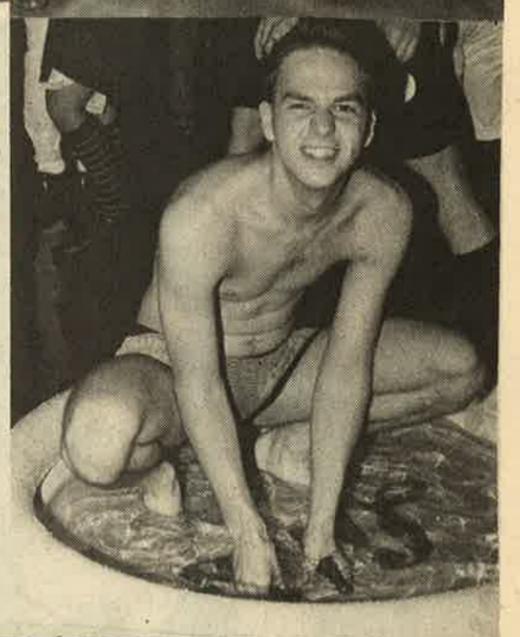
Suzanne Barsch

Zaldy



↑ Mykul Tronn  
↑ Julie Jewels  
↑ Fab hards on Julie  
↑ Jenny Go-getter  
↓ Really Denise  
↓ Brandywine

↑ Mondo NY Fashion Show  
Michael Alig ↓



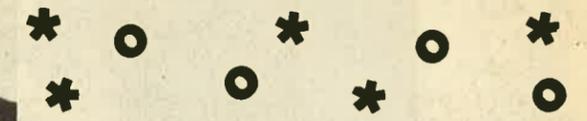


top 3-latest fashion  
statements for hair.  
Publisher of HATE Mag  
with Cynthia "Social Lies"  
and Dianne Brill  
left-Nanci Zipkin and a friend  
top-Dean Johnson

\* LET'S HAVE A (NOTHER) RIOT IN TOMPKINS SQUARE PARK!!!



ENTER THE WACKY AND THE  
EXCITING WORLD OF



## lady bunny's Wigstock '88

DRAG QUEENS! SOCIALITES! CLUB KIDS! ARTISTS! FASHION PLATES!  
HOMELESS! AND DON'T FORGET HOMEBOYS! (especially that new  
Latin-hunk-on-the-scene ARPEGGIO! Honey, I've got an invi-  
tation for you that I'd like to extend personally!) You're  
all invited to attend that riotous SOCIAL EVENT OF THE SEASON:  
WIGSTOCK '88!

Your rigorous demands for superlative entertainment have  
not gone unheeded by your reigning DISCO QUEEN--I, the "LADY"  
BUNNY. Therefore, in accordance with your wishes I have as-  
sembled a dynamite spectacular guaranteed to knock your socks  
off--even if your not wearing any! This year the dazzling  
line-up includes: INTERNATIONAL CHEYSIS! Premiering her new band!  
the mind-bending DEEE-LIGHT!  
the unpredictable (and often haggly) OLYMPIA!  
International Singing Sensation--FRIEDA!  
Russian defectress and Mime Artiste--LYPSINKA!  
the Elegant LA PALACE DE BEAUTE'!  
Eurotrash Superstars LE FRENCH TWIST!  
That zany pair--THE FASHION PATROL!!  
The luscious BOYBAR BEAUTIES!  
Star of MONDO NEW YORK--DEAN JOHNSON AND THE WEENIES!  
THE PEOPLE TREE! Featuring FFLOYD! TABBOO! and TOMMY!

Plus many more--too many to mention--with a grand total of 55 ACTS  
jam-packed into one crazy, fun-filled extravaganza destined to top  
last year's stupendous success! It will be my distinct pleasure  
to act as emcee and hostess for the day's festivities. Now here's  
the particulars! WHERE: TOMPKINS SQUARE PARK BANDSHELL AT AVENUE A  
AND 7TH STREETS IN MANHATTAN.

WHEN: MONDAY SEPTEMBER 5th, 1988--LABOR DAY!

(Raindate Saturday September 12)

From 2:00 p.m. til???

FREE ADMISSION FOR ALL! SO THROW ON YOUR WILDEST WIGS AND COSTUMES  
(REMEMBER THAT THERE WILL BE PHOTO AND VIDEO OPPORTUNITES GALORE)

CLUB/RESTAURANT  
coming soon to Tribeca

“lift up your skirt and fly”



MUSIC and THE OTHER WORLD ACCORDING to MONEY

I myself took to alien shores ....The Hamptons\$\$\$! There are really only two clubs of consequence out there, those being Lobster-a-go-go in East Hampton and Danceteria in Westhampton. The others are, well, plain scary. Close to being nightmares to get to (driving from 1/2 hour and up no matter what town you're coming from) the horror really begins once you arrive. Guido doorpersons who wish they could carry off attitude, bimbettes galore in stone-washed miniskirts and music that tries but seems more suited to top 40 radio than my idea of New York dance music. Rampant inbreeding is going on somewhere, what with no individuality being expressed anywhere. Is this really New York too, or Yupdom's idea of paradise found - if just for the summer?

Most notably absent was that CHARGE that ENERGY that certain promoter/someone who could create aura and at the same time bring in a serious DJ who could aurally sculpt that dancefloor and make 'em sweat. But then, why should the clubowners out there have to try like the ones here in NYC? They have their crowd because that crowd is captive, thirsty and horny....and what else is needed? Summer's over and they'll laugh their way to the bank, the same banks that those patrons work in! Is there no accounting for taste when you have that kind of assured money - what happens to the musical discretion and direction once your club makes it? Apparently when there is no edge, ( i.e. being close to it like most clubs here) there is no challenge or change or shame! What's needed is a World out there, maybe just for August when our NYC branch closes - come on Frank....why don't you rent a dusty old beach mansion next summer and bring everyone out to work and promote and dance and parade and I'll play some good acid house music and 70's disco! (practically unheard of out there). Nymphs and Satyrs on the landscape- a voice farm and even a gallery or two! Then we could burn the place down on Labor day and have a clambake over the smoldering embers (the comp bar, of course, will make kamakazies and sex-on-the-beaches) and then we'll all write about how fabulous the whole thing was and probably get covered by People magazine and never do it again.....

LOVE,

MONEYPENNY



# "how to be a fab drag queen"

OR "HOW MUCH DOES IT COST TO  
BE A FAB DRAG QUEEN!!!"

by Olympia

Have you ever thought of \$\$ and ¢¢ of being a Drag Queen? Miss Hapi Phace, one of the most established and professional Drag Queens in New York has made a detailed ledger account of a hypothetical "scratch" queen's expences. (That is a Queen who has never done Drag before!)

Let us consider a Bra @ \$5, prosthesis breasts @ \$125, X-thick pantyhose to cover the leg hair \$15, a corset for the waist's sake \$25, panties \$3, shoes to fit a queen \$50, a poofy wig \$45, a thick base to cover the beard \$15, eye lashes \$4, eye lash glue \$3.50, lipstick, eye shadow, blush, powder, mascara, eye lash curler, etc - \$50, Now, that makes \$340.50. Add on a Queenly gown \$85, jewelry and accesories \$35, and fake nails and nail glue \$7. This comes to a total of \$467.50. Bear in mind, a Queen can wear the same outfit only twicw a year, according to the leading etiquette advisors. And if you're like me, add at least \$25 for body, face, and hair glitter. Plus a cab fare \$35, because it's dangerous to ride a subway in drag!. So far a queen has spent \$527.50 for a night in drag. But, there are still expences on the daytime menswear, razorblades, make-up remover, etc., etc.,... Lets just say that a total ptice that the drag queen pays to be herself is a thousand dollars.

Now let's talk about something else. But, if you want to see the finest Drag Queens in N.Y., you must whoosh on over to Pyramid Cocktail Lounge, whose Sat. night cabaret is the show to see. Shows, Shows, SHOWS - in psychedelic new lavender peach decor.

And if you're into fashion networking, there is Bentley's every wednesday. It's hot and stays so untill 4 a.m. Everyone agrees that Suzanne Barsch is a party whizz. Her latest extravaganza is the CopaCobana, last thursday every month. "Music and passion were always in fashion, at the Copa"

Kisses,

Olympia



Models showing the necesseties of a fab drag queen:  
From the top clockwise: Olympia (accesories), Tabboo and Hapi Phace (dress), Ethyl (wig), Chicklet (make-up), Sister Dimention (wig shampoo), Lady Bunny (nail glue).



# Hot news from *LONDON*

by Kat and Julie Jewels

Phenomenon #1: Fergie had a baby!! And it's on every TV and Radio station every ten minutes. It THE BIG news. Now other news... Iran and Iraq stopped fighting after almost 30 years.... Now back to Fergie.

Phenomenon #2: At a party, (not a real party, just one of those cocktail museum receptions), we met HER - An American through whose eyes everyone must see this party:

"Hey, what's the deal with these cucumber sandwiches? They put a salad between two pieces of wonder bread and think I'm not fooled by it? Give me some trisquits and Cheez Wiz and I'll show you a party!"

Phenomenon #3: The acid house craze in London is boring. Or maybe everyone had exaggerated about how fabulous it is that we expected much more. It's New York a year ago. But the trendies were fabulous, there was not enough of them. Those that we met were such incredible fashion victims that would become instant celebuntants in New York and they all desperately want to come here, so very soon we will start an exchange program.

Back to Phenomenon #2: "Who's Dom Perignon? Bring me a Budweiser and don't forget the straw! They're trying to get me drunk and sell me into white slavery to them Arabs!"

Back to the news: Fergie has just left the Baby Hospital. Proud father Prince Andrew says, "I'm a proud father". Other news, USA will soon have a new President, ..... Now back to Fergie...

THE END

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN

# The Original Problem Princess: Julie Jewels

## do you have a problem

### ??

Any kind of problem,  
(but preferably about  
fashion or sex or clubs),  
send them to:

DEAR JEWELS

c/o Project X  
126 Madison Avenue  
suite 3F  
New York, N.Y. 10016

Dear Jewels,

My problem is that I just can't stop gossiping! I can't help flapping my mouth about everything I hear. Help me.

-Gossip Queen

Dear Queen,

1. Are you Michael Musto?
2. Downtown can't survive without people like you. You are the intellectual that keeps the conversation going at parties. Keep up the good work!
3. If it's you that started those rumors about my long blonde hair not being real, well, just watch out!

## DJ TOP TEN

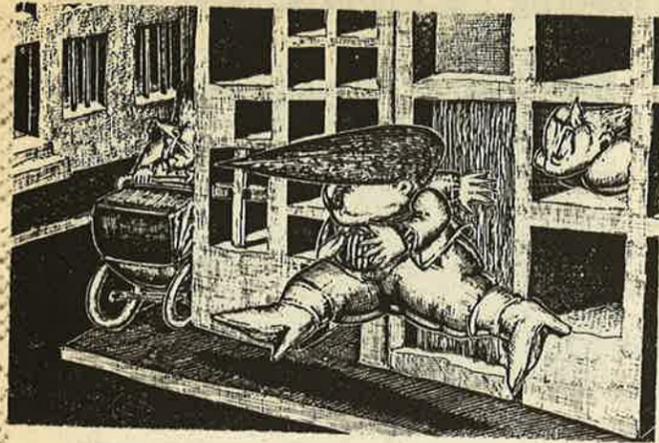
LARRY TEE (Tunnel, World)

"It Takes Two" Rob Base and DJ EZ  
"Warlock" Black Riot  
"Tune In" Psychic TV  
"Back to the Beat" Todd Terry  
"Give it to me" Bam Bam  
"Behind the Wheel" Depeche mode  
"Beat Dis" Bomb the Bass  
"Ya Gots the Chill" Epee MD  
"Alphabet Street" Prince  
"The Playboy" La Palace de Beaute

DMITRY DADDY-O-THE WORLD, FORTY WORTH, MK

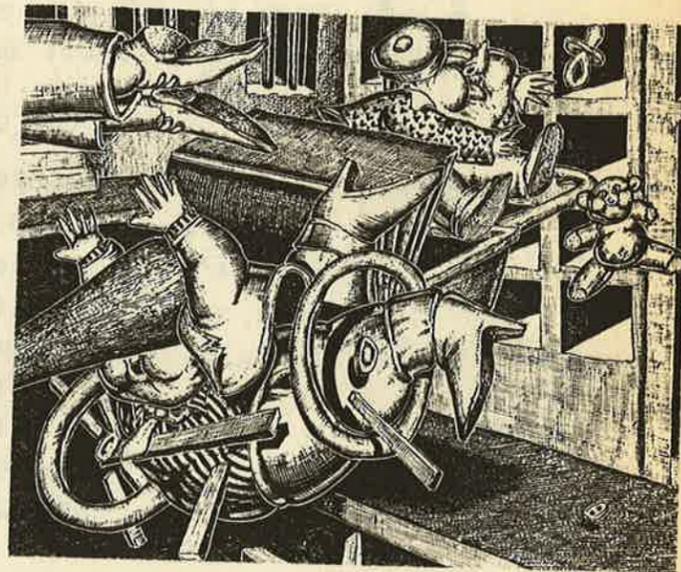
- I. SHAME SHAME SHAME ON YOU-SHIRLEY & CO.
- II. SHAME-EVELYN KING
- III. VICTIM-CANDY STATON
- IV. THINK-LYN COLLINS
- V. BODYSLAM-BOOTS COLLINS
- VI. MOVE THE CROWD-ERIC B.
- VII. WHO THE CAP FIT-SHINEHEAD
- VIII. STOP THE VIOLENCE-KRSI
- IX. IN & OUT OF MY LIFE-ADEVA
- X. WITHOUT YOU-TOUGH

# TRONNED IN YEAR 2022!



AT THE AGE OF 50 A FAT, OLD MYKUL TRONN HUFFS AND PUFFS, RUNNING TO THE NEXT PARTY....

BLINDED BY THE NEW TOUPE HE JUST BOUGHT, HE COLLIDES WITH ANOTHER CLUB-KID IN HIS CAR....



HOW DREADFUL! THE DIPPITY-DOED HORN DRAMATICALLY KILLS THE KIDDO.

AND HE WAS SOOOO TRENDY!



EVERYBODY SEZ MYKUL DID IT ON PURPOSE! ONE NIGHT, REVENGEFUL SUPPORTERS OF THE DECEASED TRENDY AMPUTATE MYKUL'S HORN! HE SUFFERS A SEVERE LOSS OF MEMORY BECAUSE A PARTY-INDUCED-MUTATION MADE HIS BRAIN SLIP INTO HIS TOUPE. FROM NOW ON HE'S INCAPABLE OF NAME-DROPPING.

EVERYBODY AGREES THAT MYKUL'S PARTIES ARE MUCH BETTER SINCE THIS INCIDENT....



MICHAEL ALIG, AGED 55, LOVED IT AND HOPES THESE THINGS HAPPEN MORE AND MORE!

RUDOLF, 127 YEARS OLD, IS TOO SENILE TO UNDERSTAND WHAT'S GOING ON. HE ONLY SAYS "FABULOUS"....



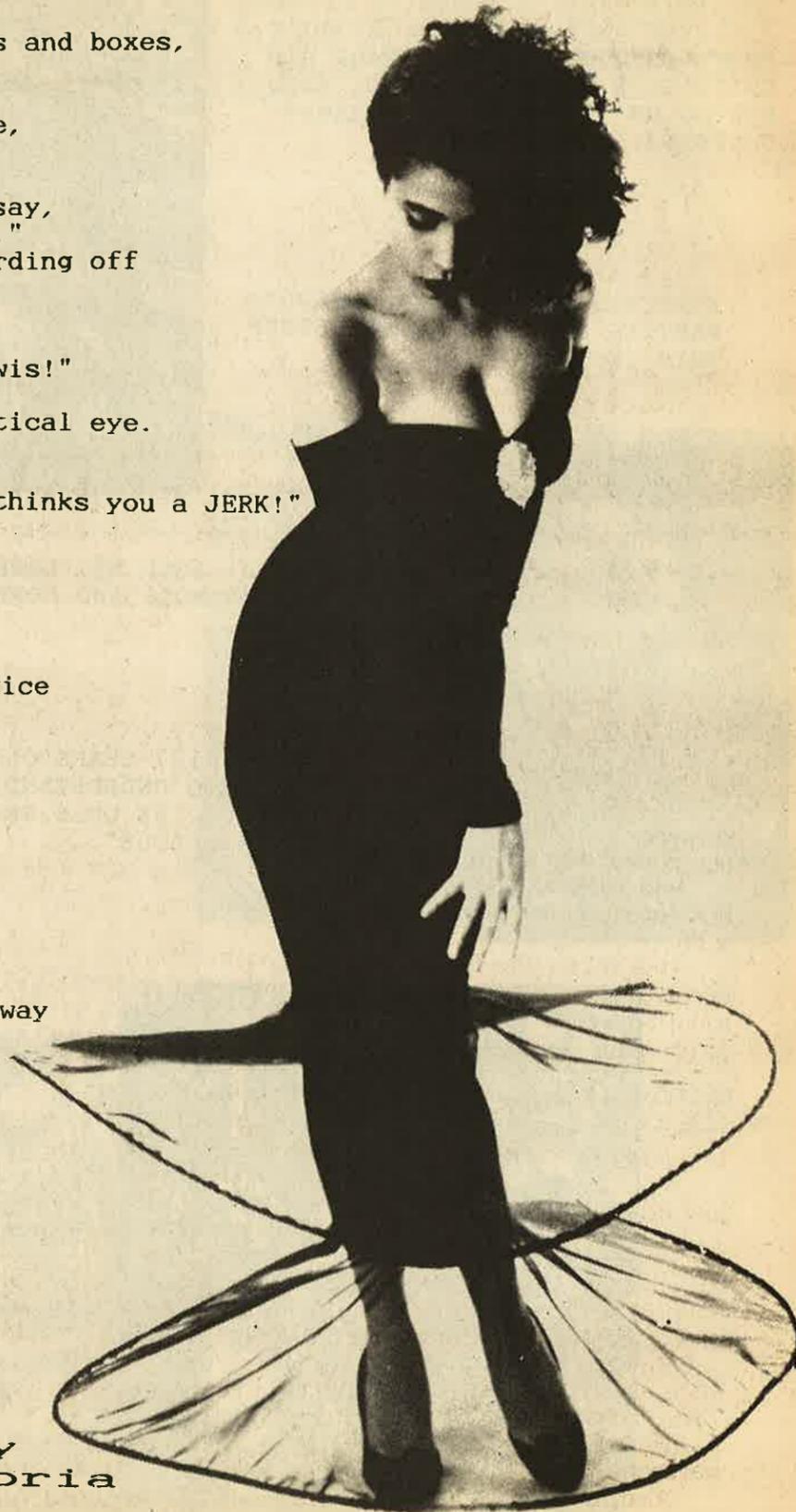
JULIE IS RAISING HER CHILDREN IN A MOSCOW SUBURB AND NEVER HEARD OF MR. TRONN AND WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM. "HE CAN'T COME IN" SHE SAYS.

Text by Rudolf  
Drawings by Pascal Dowry

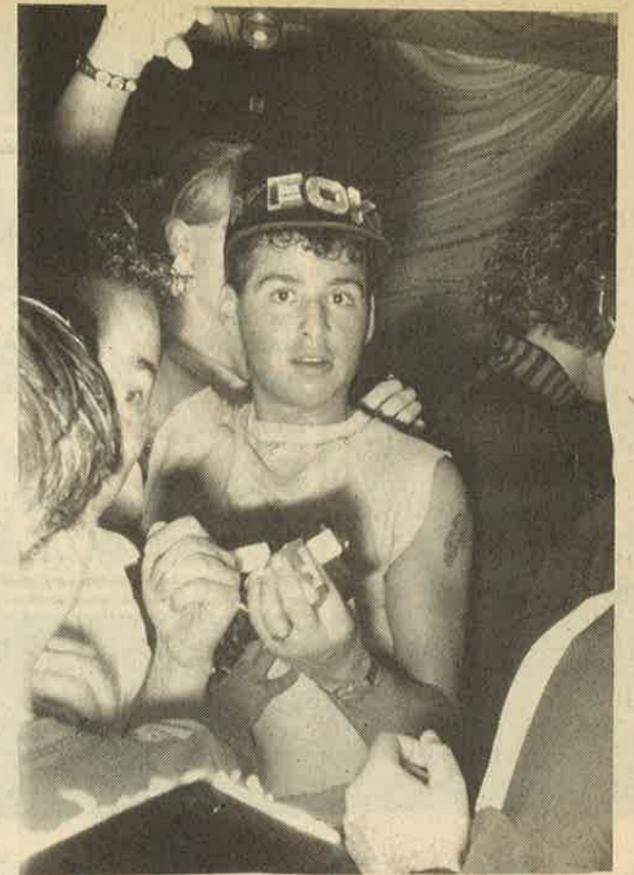
Lamentations of a Doorman  
by Sean-Michael

At the Kitchen door I stand,  
gateway to the nether-land:  
an un-Worldly room of crates and boxes,  
friends and fiends,  
'dudes' and 'foxes'.  
Up to me the drunken stumble,  
but to push by-  
and rudely mumble.  
"Can I help you?" I firmly say,  
"This is a private entryway."  
Often I am victorious in warding off  
the common thug,  
yet more often still  
I am trodden like a rug...  
"I know James and Steven Lewis!"  
the desperate cry-  
these ones I fix with a critical eye.  
"Who DOESN'T know them?!"  
I say with a smirk.  
"Well!" one woman said, "Methinks you a JERK!"  
So the faces rush past,  
Fashionellas twirl by;  
We stand alone,  
my cocktail and I.  
And now a word  
(to those who still read-  
and though it may not be advice  
you think you need)  
Idon't mean to be cruel  
I am no snob  
I'm not unkind  
I'M JUST DOING MY JOB!  
And were I not here,  
to 'thin out' the crowd  
to be let in  
you would not be proud.  
And therefore that makes me  
both enemy and friend  
and perhaps it will be this way  
'til the end.  
So sternly I stand  
like Atilla the Hun,  
if only to let Club Kids  
have their fun.

Designs by  
Alfredo Viloria



*important*  
**A message  
to  
club kids**  
*by Keeki*



Hey Kids,

It's me .....  
Surprised? Get over it girl! To clarify things, it's pronounced (Key oh Key)  
not cocky, not kinky, but cocky and kinky.

You fucking brats really piss me off! You Club Kids are supposed to be  
our future club makers. Hell, if you were my kids you'd all be smacked around  
a bit.

This follow the leader bullshit has gotten out of hand. You have but one  
croning, your fucking selves! Let's see some creativity, some coinage of the  
mind! So you are young, but part of being young, whether you like it or not,  
is growing. Physically it's unavoidable, mentally requires effort.

My theory is as follows: you've all been SPOILED FUCKING ROTTEN! The open  
bar followed by open bar followed by open bar followed by comp for 9! All for  
nothing in return from you. Mind you, there's nothing wrong with the above,  
providing you want a boring crowd.

So you wear your sprouse to the open bar. Are you there for the open  
bar or the atmosphere? The open bar.

Something's got to change! You've all got to open your fucking mouths and  
let of what you're all about out! That's right kids! Hey Zaldy! Have you read  
Nausea by Jean Paul Sartre? That comment would create an interesting atmo-  
sphere! Rather than hey Zaldy! Julie Jewels won't let me in the basement! Isn't  
she tired?! OR Hey there's Michael Musto! Isn't he cool!?

Michael Musto, believe me, loves esteem and attention, but much more than  
that he loves a Club Kid who isn't afraid to talk to him. (And I don't mean:  
"Hey Michael, do you have a drink ticket?")

Let's see some boldness out of you fucking brats. And not just in your  
wardrobe.

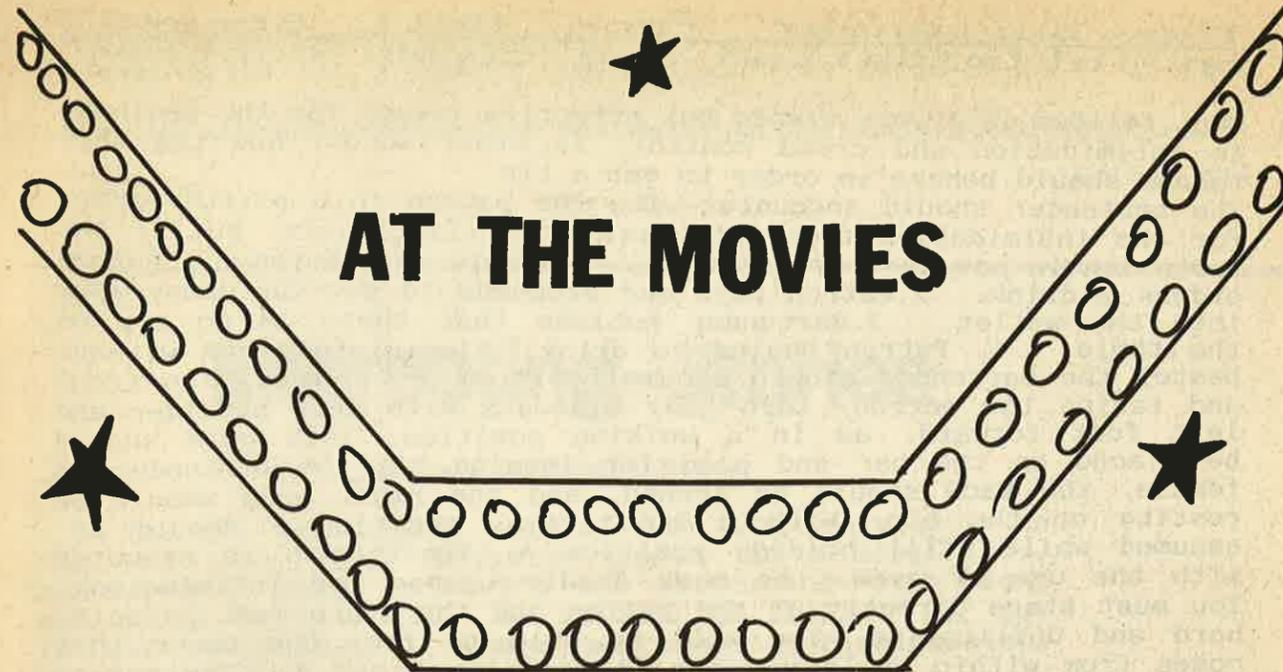
Also, don't forget about Mars every Sunday until further notice. 535 W. 19  
10 pm



# TWILITE ZONE

NEW!

chocolate chip cookies



## AT THE MOVIES

### "Exquisite Corpses"

This is downtown's version of "Deathtrap", where someone sets up someone else to kill someone in order to frame them in the first place. The story revolves around Tim, (played by Gary Knox), who is a cowboy from the Midwest and came to New York to persue a musical career. On the first day, he gets robbed, mugged, loses everything he has, and gets picked up by a hooker and then by a wealthy "talent scout" named Lou, (played by the World's Frank Roccio).

Tim goes on to have an affair with Lou, and an affair with that hooker, (played by Zoe Tamerlain-Lund).

The comedy goes on to explore downtown's mentality and then turns into a fabulous mystery.

The film got a mention in Details magazine and in Variety shortly after the reliase. Both mentions applauded Frank Roccio's acting-playing the part of Tim's homosexual lover.

Is Frank Roccio a good actor, a closet case or just tomorrow's drag queen?

The film is directed by Temi Lopez and will be playing in theaters in the next two months.

by Julie Jewels



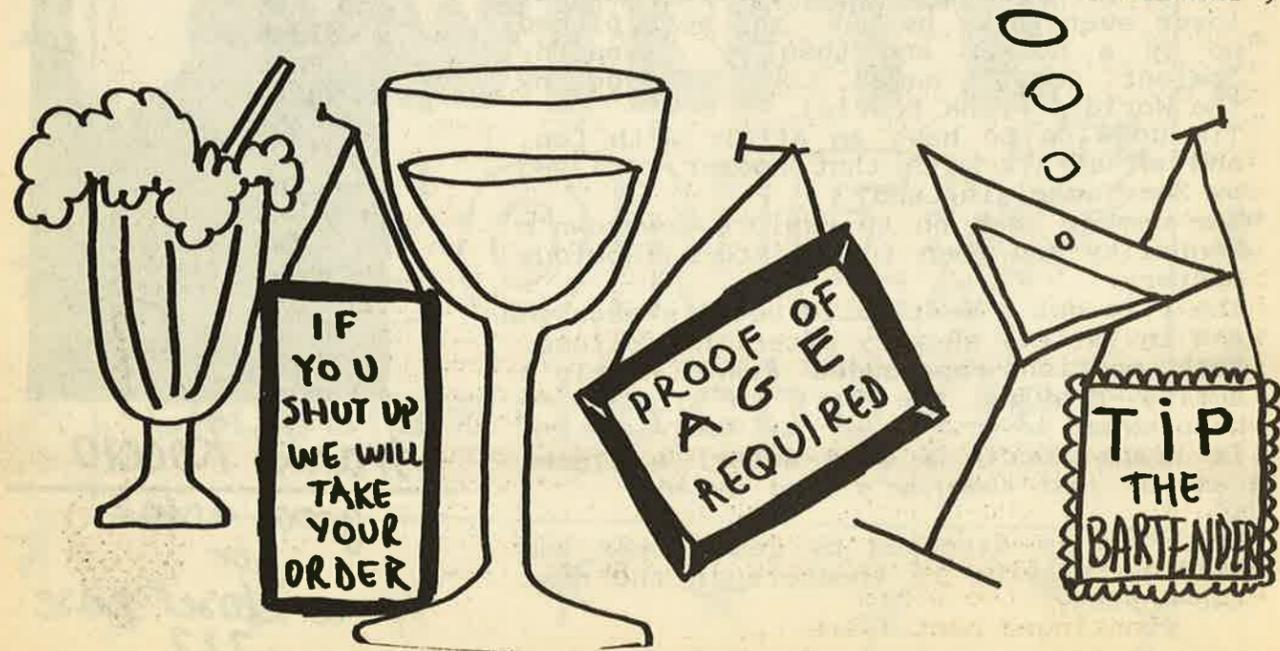
Frank Roccio  
good actor  
or  
a closet case  
???

## The Bartender from Hell Speaks: on intimidation and crowd control

What follows is a very simple but effective lesson for the beginner in intimidation and crowd control. In other words, how the bartender should behave in order to get a tip.

The bartender should encounter with the patron in a polite manner for the intimidation tactic to work most effectively, but if the bartender is not up to politeness, it should work anyway. 1. Patron orders a drink. 2. Patron pays and proceeds to put the money away into the wallet. 3. Bartender notices that there is no tip on the table. 4. Patron begins to drink. Immediately and without haste, the bartender should assume position A - Directly in front and facing the patron, turn body sideways with left shoulder and left foot forward, as in a walking position, left palm should be placed on the bar and used for leaning. If the bartender is female, the back should be arched, and the right hand should be resting on the hip. Without hesitation, position B should be assumed while still holding position A. Position B is executed with the use of eyes, the most deadly weapon for intimidation. You must stare directly at the patron and the stare must be cold, hard and unflinching. You will be able to feel the power that comes from within while you are in position A and B. The patron will become nervous and try to ignore you, not wanting to give up that dollar... Now you have successfully intimidated.

It is crucial to hold position a and B. Now its time for C. It is time for Crowd Control(CC). The other patrons in the bar are getting impatient and someone from the crowd will scream, "Tip her already". When they want to be served, it is the only thing on their feeble little minds, and they are unaware that they have become victims of your intimidation. Patron #1 is guaranteed to give up that dollar now to reserect himself into a human being again. Not do you only have his dollar now, but the other patrons are now on your side. So the dollars are flying!!! This tactic should not take more than 10 seconds from the start to the finish. You should repeat this tactic every time the crowd turns.  
(Taken from the upcoming book "Confessions of a Bartender from Hell")



Project X is published monthly. For any contributions or comments please write to: ProjectX 126 Madison Ave. Suite 3F, N.Y. 10016

Note: We are not responsible for material in contributed articles.

So too bad

## Interesting Stories

by Fred Rothbell-Mista

Cha-Cha was beside himself for many reasons: he had just read "HATE" magazine and he had a bagel (dry, no butter); Rocco Primavera was performing that night and could he make it? He refused to believe it, but it was inevitable: summer was over. Blomingdale's was having their White sale.

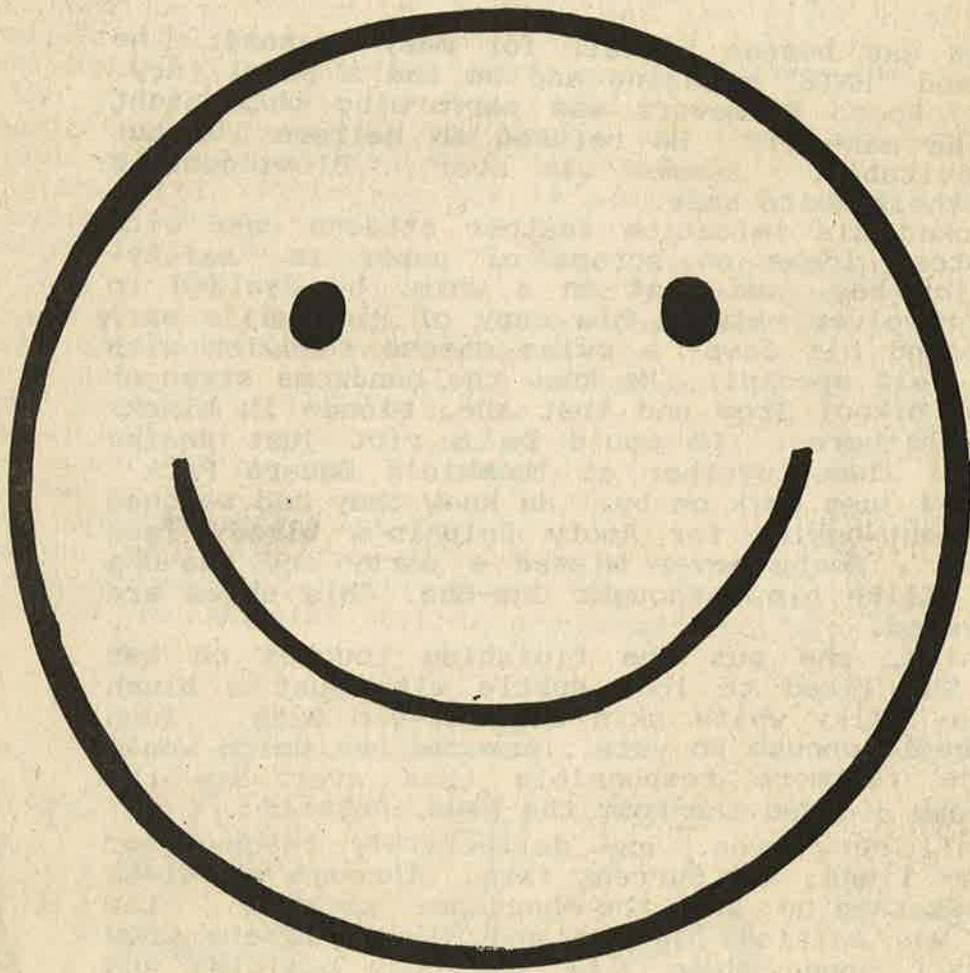
He packed his imitation leather attache case with money, photos, ideas on scraps of paper in safety-lock sandwich bag, and just on a whim, he decided to put a .45 revolver between his copy of Rimbaud's early love poems and his fave- a swiss cheese sandwich with dijon. He felt special. He knew the handsome stranger was meeting Mikool Trom and that she, blonde in black, would also be there. It would be a riot just seeing all three of them together at Thomkin's Square Park 2am, he would just walk on by. He knew they had watched t.v. all night looking for Rooty Dolphin's bloody face on the news. Rooty never missed a party and Cha-Cha knew it! "I like him," thought Cha-Cha, "his shoes are always polished."

Meanwhile, she put the finishing touches on her make-up. She liked to look subtle with just a blush of anorexia- milky white skin and day-glo eyes. Soon she would be old enough to vote... assured her voice would be heard she felt more responsible than ever... at the newsstand she avoided the Post, the News, Details and DV-8 all her faves... and deliberately reached for the New York Times, her current fave. Through the glass of the newsstand he saw the handsome stranger the park. He was waiting for her and Mikol but she knew Mikool wasn't gonna show: he was busy building and planning more than just an event- occasionally he scratched his head. Mayor Koch fired his favorite chef- that depressed him to no end. The handsome stranger was talking to some kid dressed in white- he looked like Cognac Wine from the Fashion Patrol except he held a cheese sandwich in his left hand and was constantly dancing: 1-2-cha-cha-cha. She hated that! Swiss cheese especially made her nervous- it reminded her of Bruce Springsteen and Nehru Jackets. Aside from that she was on top of the world.

(continued next issue...)



*happiness is*  
**HOUSE MUSIC**



**THE WORLD**