

True Tales from

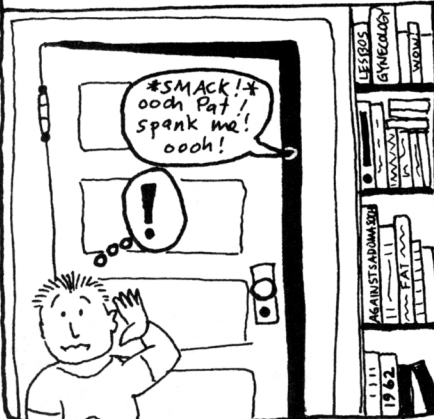
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life in the FAT LANE

MY FIRST DYKE FRIENDS WERE REALLY COOL. I WAS 16, THEY WERE 30. THEY WERE FAT, ANGRY + POLITICAL. I WANTED TO BE JUST LIKE THEM.



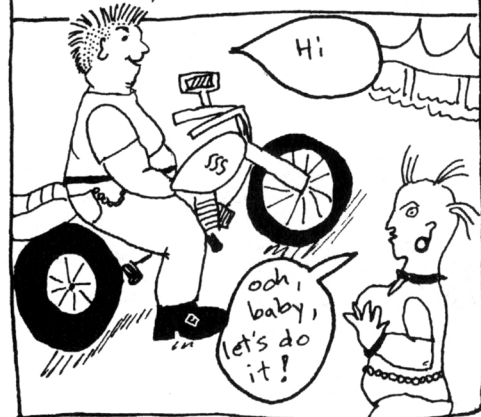
THEY ALL SPOKE OUT AGAINST S/M, BUT SIDNEY + PAT PLAYED WITH IT IN SECRET. I HAVE TO ADMIT I WAS CURIOUS.



AFTER A COUPLE OF YEARS I MOVED AWAY — ON TO NEW EXPERIENCES + FURTHER SELF-DISCOVERY. I DECIDED I HATED SECRETS.



I EVENTUALLY MADE IT TO SAN FRANCISCO, LAND OF SEXUAL FREEDOM.



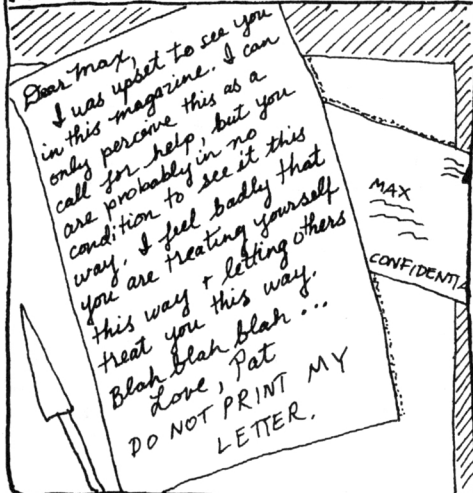
SOME FRIENDS + I STARTED A ZINE. THE IDEA WAS TO INTEGRATE FAT DYKE POLITICS + DYKE SEXUALITY.



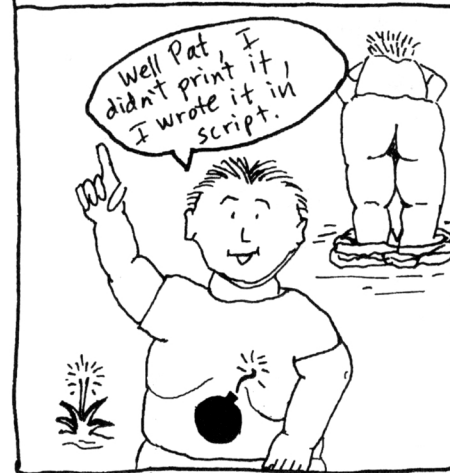
I HAD FINALLY DONE SOMETHING WORTHY OF MY TEENAGE HEROES. SO, I SENT THEM A COPY.



A COUPLE MONTHS LATER, PAT WROTE BACK.



I WAS DEVASTATED AND SHOCKED. FOR A MINUTE.



* YES, THIS REALLY DID HAPPEN. THE NAMES HAVE BEEN CHANGED AS MY ONE CONCESSION TO DISCRETION. —MAX