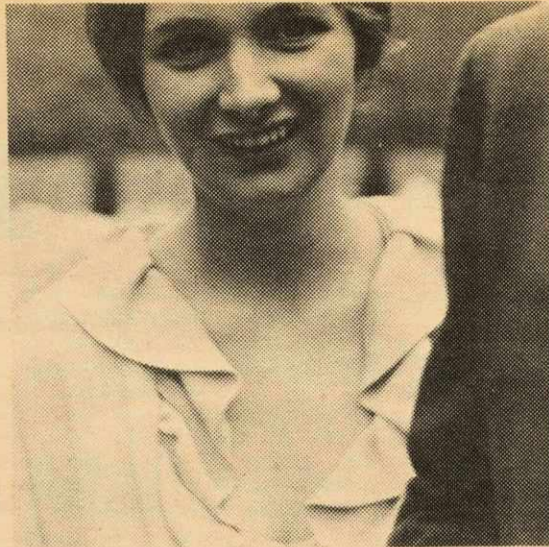




...no, this is not one of the horny blondes, weii at least, I don't figure he is...



... and I'll have to admit it was a nice pink dress and that I just couldn't take my eyes off where it wasn't...



... and bein' an Arab of sorts myself, I really have this thing about people who eat with fingers, even if they use somebody else's fingers...

Everyone was there, 'ceptin' Alice, a'course, an' anyone else who didn't have an invite

... and there I was havin' a garuuvy time at a reception in honour of the first anniversary of SUB opening and all the somebodies were there and two horny blondes in black, too, each trying to out-horny the other, everyone garuuvin' on small talk and lobster and askin' me if I took drugs and when I told them I didn't they said they thought it was wonderful of me as they sipped their way into different stages of mindlessness and this all happened after I'd been kicked out twice because I wasn't dressed for the occasion or something like that then they said I could come back and spend fifteen garuuvy minutes photographing the pretty profiles of the very nicely done up select socialites and then ten minutes after I got there one mister with power came up and told me that I had five minutes left by holding up five fingers so I held up one five fingers so I held up one finger that I don't think he saw while one of the typicals told me nothing was right and nothing was wrong so I grabbed some cutely cut canteloupe and talked to a girl in a pink dress which she made herself about my wide-eyed innocence and my wildeyed idealism and before I knew it my fifteen garuuvy minutes were up and I turned into a canteloupe without finding out whether all this was gonna happen again next year.

Rick Rofihe



... really swingin' 'em back, as usual, keeping his nose up in the air, of course, as usual...



... and even the peanut butter in the sandwiches was made out of cashew nuts...