

VICIOUS QUEENS! DANGEROUS DYKES! PSYCHIC TRANSVESTITES! FASCIST
HOMOPHOBES! NINJA CROSS-DRESSERS! AND THE GODDESS! IT'S ALL HERE!

HOMOZONE



ISSUE

#1

\$3.00



COMICS AS TRANS LITERATURE (EXCERPT)

by Margaret Galvan, PhD

Assistant Professor of visual rhetoric, Department of English, University of Florida

Distinguished Junior External Fellow (2021-2022), Stanford Humanities Center, Stanford University

Robyn Scott's *Homozone 5* (1992a, b, c) takes place in a near-future dystopia where the religious right have crushed democracy in the United States and rounded up queer individuals into militarized homozones. The characters we meet live in a San Francisco transformed into a prison. At the start of the comic, everyone is getting ready for a drag ball, which is seen as a military concession to keep the peace, but which is actually a plot to ensnare a drag queen vigilante, Inflicta Payne (Scott 1992a, n.p.). When the military arrive and start to attack them, a young psychic Charolette Anne intervenes and not only stops the violence with a power that's not all her own, but she also transports herself and four other drag queens and trans women to an otherworldly realm. It is here, in the second issue, that we meet the trans goddess, Heirophant, who imbues them with powers and sends them back into the homozone where they push back the military (Scott 1992b, n.p.). The third issue complicates and deepens the plot as we're introduced to the dual backstory of Payne and the world itself, and we learn how she was blackmailed into participating in nefarious military actions that precipitated the establishment of the homozones (Scott 1992c, n.p.).

This storyline underscores how the greater evil is unchecked compulsory heterosexuality and its punishment of individuals who act on their authentic desires.

Scott imagines the dangers that face trans individuals if homophobia is allowed to become the law of the land and encourages readers to act to secure and preserve their rights. The artistic aesthetic and narrative complexity of *Homozone 5* deliberately echo mainstream superhero comics.

On the inside cover of her first issue, Scott welcomes readers to her comic, writing:

This comic book tries to say a lot of things. In some ways it's a worst case scenario of the future for homosexuals in America should certain ill winds blow harder ... It's also an attempt to set the heroic place that drag queens have had in queer history firmly in the future, as well as a literalization of the obvious correlations between them and your typical overdressed comic book super-hero. *Homozone 5* takes a classic straight boy genre and claims it for the queer comic-geeks of the world.

(Scott 1992a, n.p.)

This opener foregrounds the precarity of queer individuals in American society, while at the same time claiming cultural space for them by remaking a popular, often heterocentric genre and centering them. While the story is speculative fiction, Scott insists on its very real possibility: on the back cover of the third issue, she draws Payne in full battle regalia, reminding readers, "don't forget to vote, girls!" Although Scott disappeared from the comics scene following the third issue, she has been active again in recent years, creating a website commemorating the series and discussing its contemporary relevance:

Returning to HZ5 today seems worthwhile, as the Trump era is in full swing and the assault on our rights and liberties I feared 30 years ago are coming to life in shocking and comprehensive ways. Suddenly a story of queers rounded up in ghettos by a right wing religious military seems less like speculative fiction. (Adams n.d.)

Unfortunately, such homophobic and particularly transphobic attitudes have heightened even more, making the comic's concerns feel all the more proximate.

Excerpt from *The Routledge Handbook of Trans Literature*; edited by Douglas A. Vakoch and Sabine Sharp, available from Routledge (routledge.com)

THANK YOU, DR. MARGARET GALVAN!

AUTHOR'S NOTE

HZ5 is the product of a 23 year old artist raised on **Chris Claremont** and **Frank Miller** stories (combining the team oriented soap opera of *X-Men* with the violent paranoia of *Ronin/Elektra: Assassin/Give Me Liberty* books) and influenced by **Bill Sienkiewicz** and the early 90s vanguard of artists like **Jim Lee** and **Rob Leifeld**. It has all my favorite comic archetypes...there is a **Kitty Pryde**-ish character (styled on myself) inhabited by a **Phoenix**-like force, an **Elektra**-inspired ninja, a powerful wise-cracking leader who seems a bit like *X-Force's Cable* in armored drag, a beautiful Latina healer and a sassy Black queen with electric fingernails. They have all of the classic infighting of our favorite superhero teams but with queeny bitchery! The bad guy is a homophobic **Nick Fury**-type with a 90's haircut named after the Mayor of San Francisco, **Frank Jordan**, whom the LGBT community despised at the time...

Politically, it's the product of a young person fearful of right wing religious fascism in the Reagan/Bush era, fearful of Central American and Middle East wars and the covert operations of the CIA. As a newly out queer/femme person I was trying to find my way in AIDS era San Francisco, seeing **Act-Up** and **Queer Nation** actions and witnessing the **AB101 Riot** in San Francisco.

Personally, it's the product of a newly out queer not-quite-trans-femme trying to find their place in a wonderous new world of drag queens, gender fuckers and the queer underground scene of clubs such as **Uranus** and **Klubstitute**. When I was first was exposed to the great drag queens and gender performers of the time, **Miss. X**, **Veronica Klaus**, **Pussy Tourette**, **God's Girlfriend Brigit Brat** among others, I was inspired with their otherworldly super heroic power. The cult classic *Vegas In Space* had also just premiered and I had found myself in with some of the people who made it. The spirits of the late **Doris Fish** and "**Tippi**" were in the air and very much in this work. Learn more at my website dorisfish.com

NOTE ABOUT TERMINOLOGY: We all called ourselves Drag Queens back then. I was very new, and I understood myself to be more "real girl" than drag queen, but transwoman and transgender were not in the vernacular. I now consider many of these characters to be trans, trans-femme, transwomen, what have you.

Technically, it's a learning experience. I had never done a complete comic book, so it's an challenging experiment. The first two issues were pretty much inked in Rapidograph while the third was brush and Grauton mapping quill pens. The quality of the drawing varies. This project got me back into art school where I rediscovered my love of representational drawing and entered the Illustration program at Academy of Art University.

By the way, I know the lettering is **not great**. Not knowing what else to do at the time, I set the type using the **Tekton font** on my **Macintosh Quadra** from college, printed the words out on an **Apple Stylewriter Printer**, then drew the balloons with **Rapidiograph** pens, cut them with an **X-acto** knife and pasted them down as I had been taught working at my high school newspaper. **NUMEROUS TYPOS EXIST!**

I'll say more after parts 2 and 3. For now, let's get started with the exposition dump from issue 1 and get started!

—Robyn—

HOMOZONE

WELCOME TO THE FIRST ISSUE OF HOMOZONE FIVE.
THIS COMIC BOOK TRIES TO SAY A LOT OF THINGS. IN SOME
WAYS IT'S A WORST CASE SCENARIO OF THE FUTURE FOR
HOMOSEXUALS IN AMERICA SHOULD CERTAIN ILL WINDS
BLOW HARDER. IT'S A REJECTION OF THE DEATH AND
DESTRUCTION THAT PATRIARCHAL AUTHORITY HAS BRED.
IT'S ALSO AN ATTEMPT TO SET THE HEROIC PLACE THAT
DRAG QUEENS HAVE HAD IN QUEER HISTORY FIRMLY IN THE
FUTURE, AS WELL AS A LITERALIZATION OF THE OBVIOUS
CORRELATIONS BETWEEN THEM AND YOUR TYPICAL
OVERDRESSED COMIC BOOK SUPER-HERO. HOMOZONE FIVE
TAKES A CLASSIC STRAIGHT BOY GENRE AND CLAIMS IT FOR
THE QUEER COMIC-GEEKS OF THE WORLD. IT'S A HUGE
UNDERTAKING, AND YOUR COMMENTS SUGGESTIONS, AND
COMPLAINTS ARE GREATLY APPRECIATED.

HOMOZONE FIVE
c/o H.O.P.P.
584 CASTRO ST.
BOX 432
SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94114

THIS PROJECT TOOK MORE SWEAT AND BLOOD THAN THIS DRAG QUEEN
WOULD LIKE TO ADMIT, AND I WOULD LIKE TO THANK THE FOLLOWING
PEOPLE: FOR THEIR SUPPORT, ENCOURAGEMENT, AND
PATIENCE: DEANN OLIVER, KENT TAYLOR, RANDIE FLAME, BRAD LUM,
MICA, BRANDON TAYLOR, THE HOUSE OF PANCAKE, BOB DAVIS, JON
GONZALEZ, CRAIG COSTELLO, STEPHANIE KULICK, MOM, GRANDFATHER
(DOESN'T KNOW ABOUT THIS, BUT IS SENDING ME TO ART SCHOOL).
FOR THE INSPIRATION: MISS X, ALLISON FARMER, MISS KITTY,
BILLY de HERRERA, DORIS & TIPPI, THE SISTERS OF PERPETUAL
INDULGENCE, AS WELL EVERY AMAZING QUEEN, UPPITY FAG, AND
PUSHY DYKE IN KNOWN UNIVERSE...FOR THE MOTIVATION: GEORGE
BUSH PETE WILSON, BILL DANNEMEYER, JOHN SEYMOUR, JESSE
HELMS, REV. DON WILDMON, RUSH LIMBAUGH, COUNTLESS FAG-
BASHERS, AND EVERY OTHER RIGHT-WING/WHITE-WING FASCIST
THAT CRAWLS THROUGH THE GUTTER.

XOXO Robyn

My name is Charles Andrews. I'm a drag queen. I was born in 1992. It was an election year.

I've always known what was going to happen before it happened.

When I was four, they had another election. I didn't know at the time what an election was, but I knew that it would be the last one they ever had.

Dreams. Visions.

As long as I can remember, they've always come true in some way.

I knew that Daddy would die in the South American wars.

I knew that the President would be shot.

I didn't know what Martial law was when I was seven, but I knew that the troops would never leave the streets, that nothing would ever be the same.

Yet I had no idea that I was a homosexual.

Funny, huh? But I knew that they would scan my Hypothalamus, that they would label me queer and send me to the Zone. That was two years ago, 2007.

Everybody here calls me Charolette Anne. It's a play on "charlatan", cause none of the other queens believe that I'm psychic. I truly hope they are right.

Because in my latest dream, the dream I've had every night for the last nine months, they are all dead. Everyone in the zone. I don't know how.

The plague?...the military?...something else?

I just don't know. But as I move through the mounds of skulls I realize that I'm the very last. I'm alone... "Please", I whisper,

"...oh, please..."

HOMO ZONE



CODDESS! SAVE THIS QUEEN

CREATED and PRODUCED by ROBYN Scott-Adams



I SUDDENLY FIND MYSELF AT THE OLD POLO FIELD
....THE HANGING GROUND...

AS I APPROACH THE GALLOWS
I CAN MAKE OUT FOUR BODIES
DANGLING BY THE NECK.
IRRESISTABLY, I... DRAW CLOSER...

I'VE ALWAYS BEEN IRRESISTABLY
DRAWN TO DRAG QUEENS.

THEY JUST STARE
AND SMILE AT ME.
THREE, I DON'T
RECOGNIZE, BUT
SHAWNA'S
IN THE MIDDLE.
THEY'VE BEEN
SAVING THE
FIFTH SPOT FOR ME.



I KNOW WHAT I
HAVE TO DO...



THEN
THE LIGHT...



BURNS THE NOOSE AWAY....



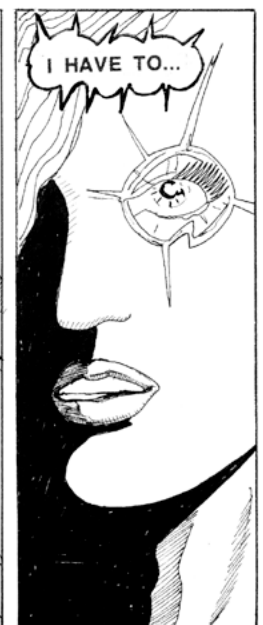
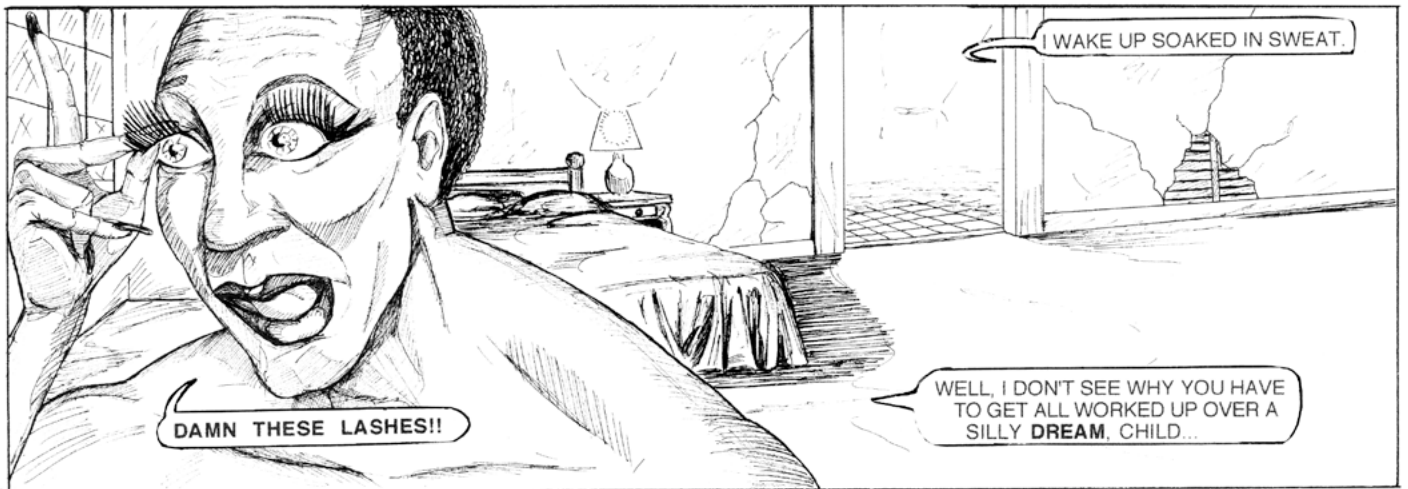
SHE HAS COME.

SHE STRIPS AWAY THE PAIN
AND FEAR WITH A CLEANSING,
RADIANT LOVE.

GODDESS.

ARE YOU MY SAVIOUR?
OR MY DOOM?

UH-HUH--SO
THEN WHAT?





MEANWHILE
A PAIR OF
NEW
ARRIVALS
TO THE
ZONE ARE
ALSO
PREPARING
FOR THE
BIG
NIGHT TO
COME...

JESU CRISTO!
MY HAIR JUST
WON'T COOPERATE!

SO HOW DID YOU
SWING SUCH A NICE
PLACE, ANYWAY?

IT'S LISTED UNDER
AN OLD ALIAS EVEN THE
AGENCY DIDN'T KNOW
ABOUT...AND QUIT
COMPLAINING!

AT LEAST YOU CAN
WEAR YOUR REAL HAIR!

AHH..
JEALOUS MUCH?

HA! NOT WITH
THIS AMAZING
MANE!



WHICH DRESS, MI
AMOUR?

DOTS.
YOU LOOK LIKE
A WHORE IN RED.

GRACIAS...YOU
THINK HE WILL
FIND US HERE?



JORDY? NAH.

HE'D NEVER DREAM
I'D COME HOME.

STILL, SOME EXTRA WIG
GLUE COULDN'T
HURT....



YOU BITCH!! YOU CAN
AFFORD TO BE SO
COCKY-

IF COLONEL JORDAN
FRANCIS DOES
MAKE THE PARTY...

DON' WORRY DELORES!
IF THE BULLETS DO
START TO FLY,
JUST GET BEHIND ME.
IT'LL PUT A NEW TWIST
IN OUR
SEX LIFE!

BESIDES, I'M A GOOD
LITTLE BOY SCOUT!
ALWAYS PREPARED.

YOU AND YOUR DAMN
BULLET-PROOF
CORSET!!

INFLECTA PAYNE
WILL PUT HIM AT
THE TOP OF HER
DANCE CARD!!

TREASURE ISLAND.
HEADQUARTERS OF
HOMO ZONE COMMAND.

...SO IT IS A GREAT PRIVILEGE TO INTRODUCE
YOU NEW COMMANDING OFFICER, COLONEL
FRANCIS!

THANK YOU, GENERAL...MEN!

I'LL GET STRAIGHT TO THE POINT.
THE FREAK ON THE SCREEN HERE IS THE
NOTORIOUS INFLECTA PAYNE--

THE SELF-STYLED DRAG-COMMANDO
WHOSE BEEN AT THE TOP OF OUR MOST
WANTED LIST FOR THE LAST THREE
YEARS. FOR MOST OF THAT TIME IT HAS
BEEN MY **PERSONAL MISSION** TO
BRING THIS FEIND IN, AND TONIGHT I
WILL SEE THAT HAPPEN OR THERE WILL
BE HELL TO PAY!!

PAYNE,
ROGER E.
CODE NAME
INFLECTA

INTELLIGENCE TELLS US THAT HE IS IN THE VICINITY, SO
WE HAVE GRACIOUSLY GRANTED THE ZONE LEADERS
PERMISSION TO HOLD A DRAG BALL.
I KNOW THIS QUEEN. HE WOULDN'T MISS A DRAG
BALL IF THEY HELD IT AT THE PENTAGON!

BUT LET ME WARN YOU
NOW! IT'S NEVER A
CAKEWALK WHEN IT
COMES TO ROGER
PAYNE.

HE'S NO ORDINARY
SISSY. IF HE HADN'T
GONE QUEER ON US,
HE'D PROBABLY BE
CHAIRMAN OF THE
JOINT CHEIFS!

HE IS A VETERAN OF DESERT STORM,
THE CUBAN INCURSION, THE
COLUMBIAN CAMPAIGN, AND
COUNTLESS COVERT OPERATIONS.
HE IS AN **EXPERT** IN ALL FORMS OF
COMBAT AND WILL CUT YER BALLS
OFF AS SOON AS LOOK AT YA!

...MEN, I'VE PERSONALLY SELECTED EACH ONE OF YOU FOR THIS MISSION. YOU COMPRISE THE FEIRCEST FAG BASHERS IN THE WESTERN QUADRANT. PAYNE IS GOOD, BUT YOU ARE BETTER! I KNOW YOU WON'T LET ME DOWN.

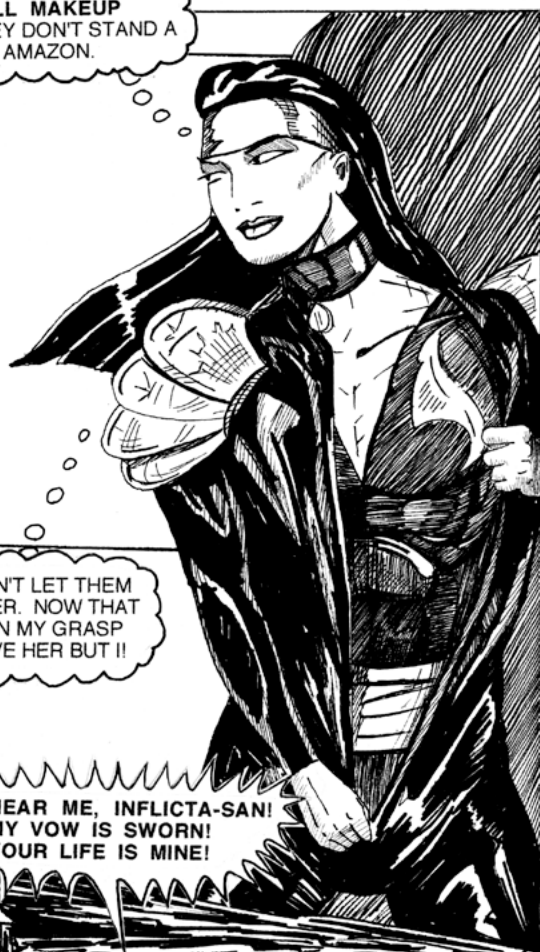
OH, PLEASE!

IF THESE IDIOTS DON'T EVEN NOTICE A JAPANESE MAN IN FULL MAKEUP STANDING IN THEIR MIDST THEY DON'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST THE AMAZON.

DISMISSED!

STILL, I MUSTN'T LET THEM BEAT ME TO HER. NOW THAT SHE IS WITHIN MY GRASP NONE MY HAVE HER BUT II

HEAR ME, INFLECTA-SAN! MY VOW IS SWORN! YOUR LIFE IS MINE!



MASTER, YOU SHALL BE AVENGED!!

SOON...

SIR, THE ADVANCE TEAM IS IN POSITION. WE HAVE A CLEAR VIEW OF THE FRONT ENTRANCE.

ROGER. OUR ETA IS THREE MINUTES AND COUNTING. DO NOT-REPEAT-DO NOT TAKE ACTION UNTIL ALL UNITS ARE IN PLACE!

UNDERSTOOD--SIR!
I BELIEVE THE TARGET HAS ARRIVED.

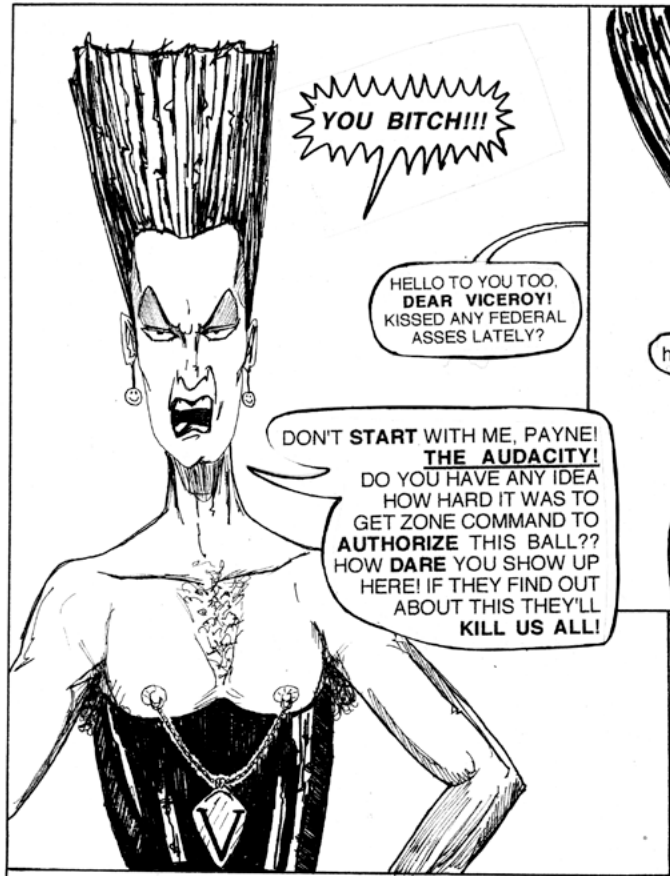
PENT!

OR DIE...

THAT

SIMPLE

A MESSAGE FROM GOD
AND THE PRESIDENT



YOU BITCH!!!

HELLO TO YOU TOO,
DEAR VICEROY!
KISSED ANY FEDERAL
ASSES LATELY?

DON'T START WITH ME, PAYNE!
THE AUDACITY!
DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA
HOW HARD IT WAS TO
GET ZONE COMMAND TO
AUTHORIZE THIS BALL??
HOW **DARE** YOU SHOW UP
HERE! IF THEY FIND OUT
ABOUT THIS THEY'LL
KILL US ALL!



DON'T GET YOUR
PANTIES WET,
"POINDEXTER!"

hmmff!!

I COVER MY TRACKS!
THE ONLY WAY THE
JARHEADS'LL FIND OUT I'M HERE
IS IF SOMEBODY
SNITCHES.

AND QUEERS DON'T SNITCH
ON OTHER QUEERS, **DO THEY?**



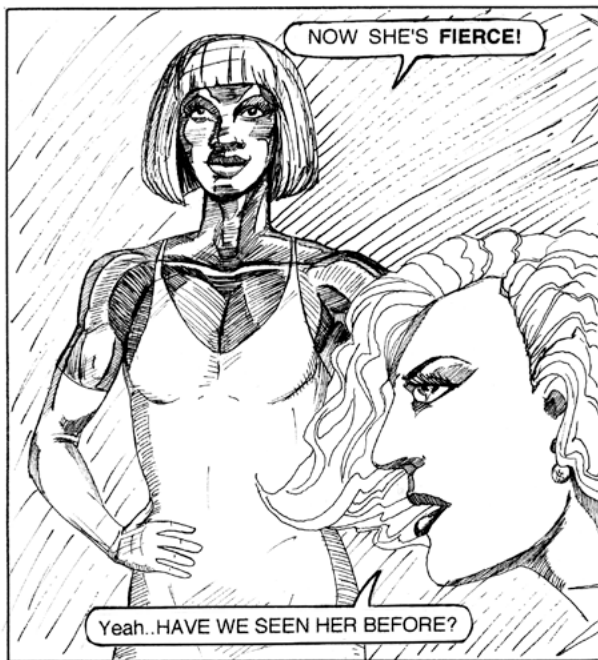
C'MON GIRL,
LET'S WORK IT!

OH MY STARS 'N' GARTERS!
MOMMA MONA! I THOUGHT
YOU WERE DEAD!

yoo-hoooo!!
MISS PAYNE!

BABY, I COULD SAY
THE SAME TA YOU!
WHERE YOU BEEN
KEEPING YOURSELF?

MONA, THE **STORIES**
I COULD TELL...



NOW SHE'S FIERCE!

Yeah...HAVE WE SEEN HER BEFORE?



OHMIGOSH!

SHE--THEY--
Whoa.
FROM THE DREAM!!

SHE'S...
SO STRONG...

I'VE NEVER FELT THIS MUCH FROM
ONE PERSON

SHE RADIATES...
FILLED WITH LIFE--
AND LOVE--
BUT IT'S BURIED
UNDER

SO MUCH
ANGER,
BITTERNESS,
SELF-HATRED.

SHE'S IN SUCH PAIN...
AND IN SUCH...
SUCH...

DANGER!



OUTTATHEWAY!

DRAG QUEEN
COMIN' THRU!!

HEY BEAUTIFUL!
HIT THE DECK!

Ohhh-SAY!

LOOKS LIKE YOU
HAVE AN ADMIRER!

Hmmmm-HOW SWEET

HEY, SLOW DOWN KID!!



TARGET LOCATED-
FAT QUEEN IN THE WAY...

CLEAR!
SIGHTING...

LOCKING...
TERMINATE?

YES! GREEN LIGHT!!

BLAM!

TARGET--DOWN?!



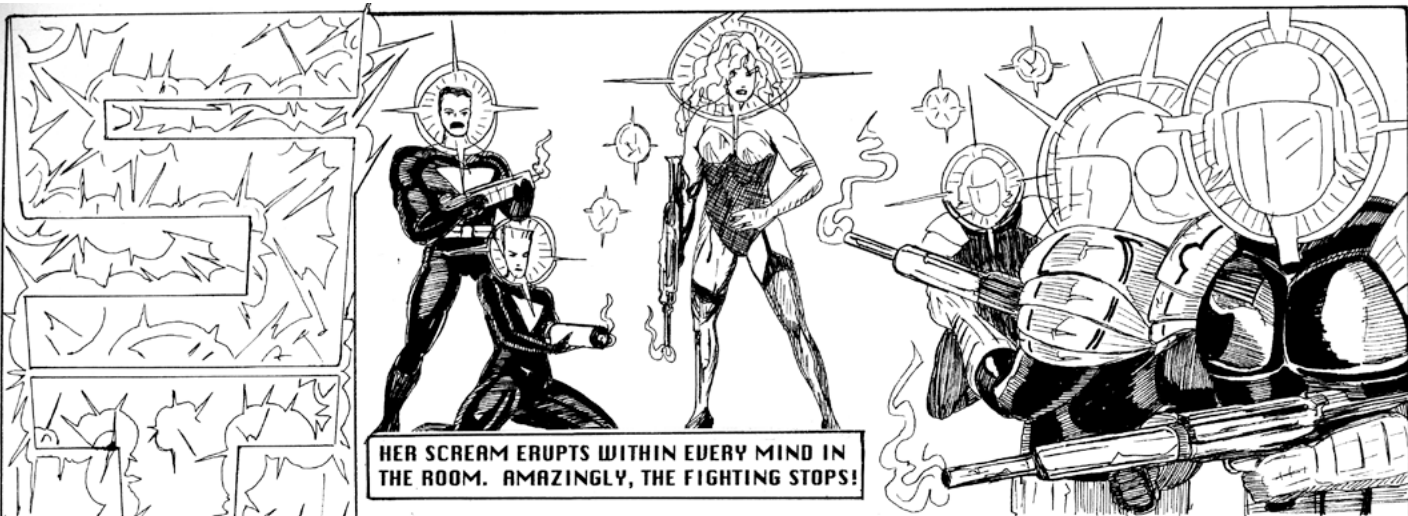


IT'S CHAROLETTE! AND YES...









HER SCREAM ERUPTS WITHIN EVERY MIND IN THE ROOM. AMAZINGLY, THE FIGHTING STOPS!

WHEN IS THIS GOING TO END?!
WHY DID IT EVER HAVE TO START?!

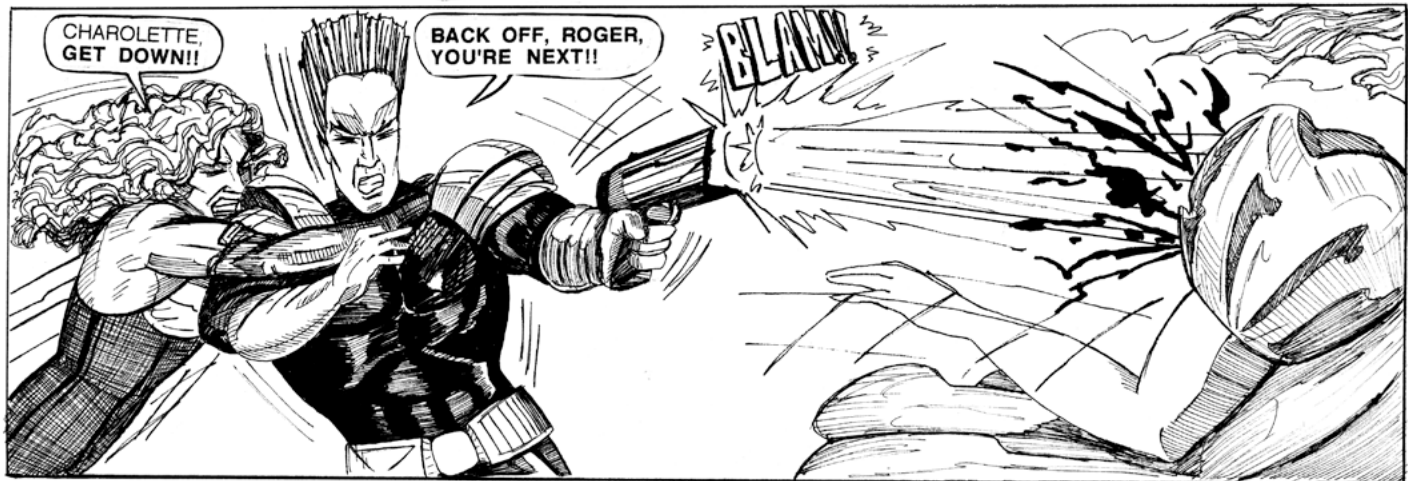
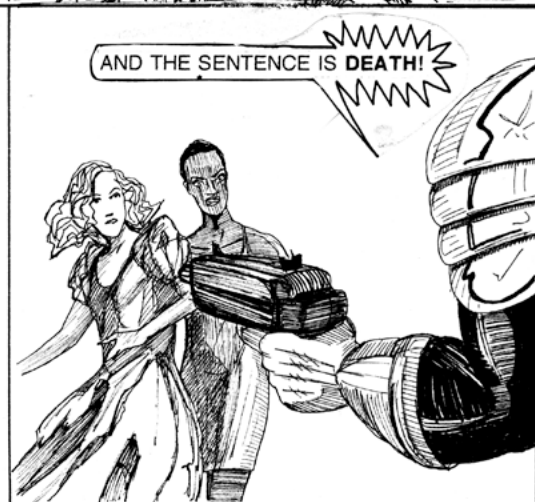
YOU'VE TAKEN OUR
LIVES AND OUR
LIBERTY!
YOU TRIED TO
STRIP US OF OUR
HUMANITY AND IT
LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE
SUCCEEDED!!!

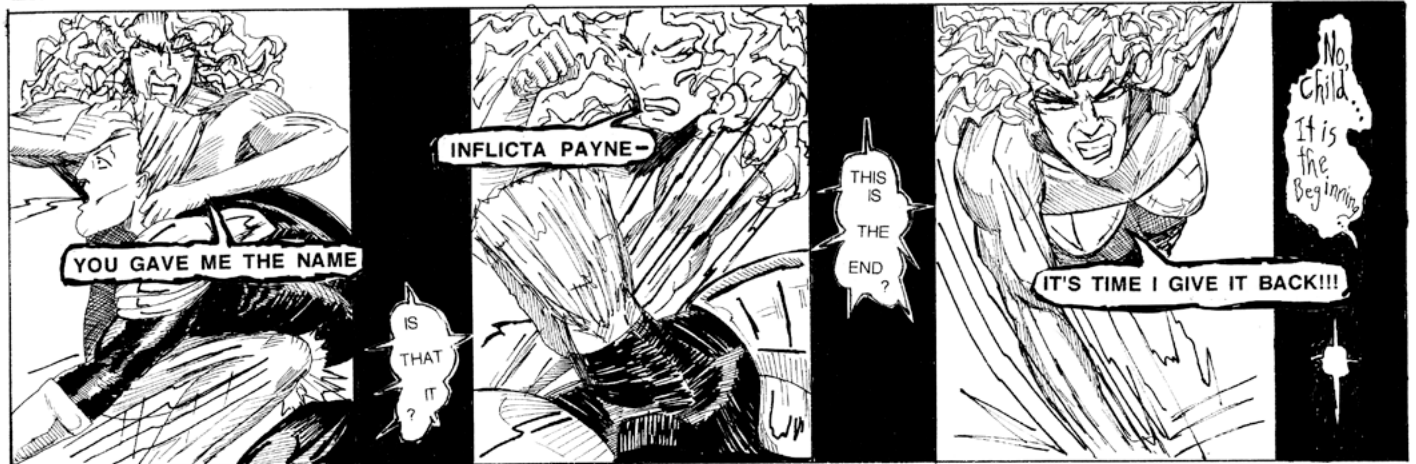
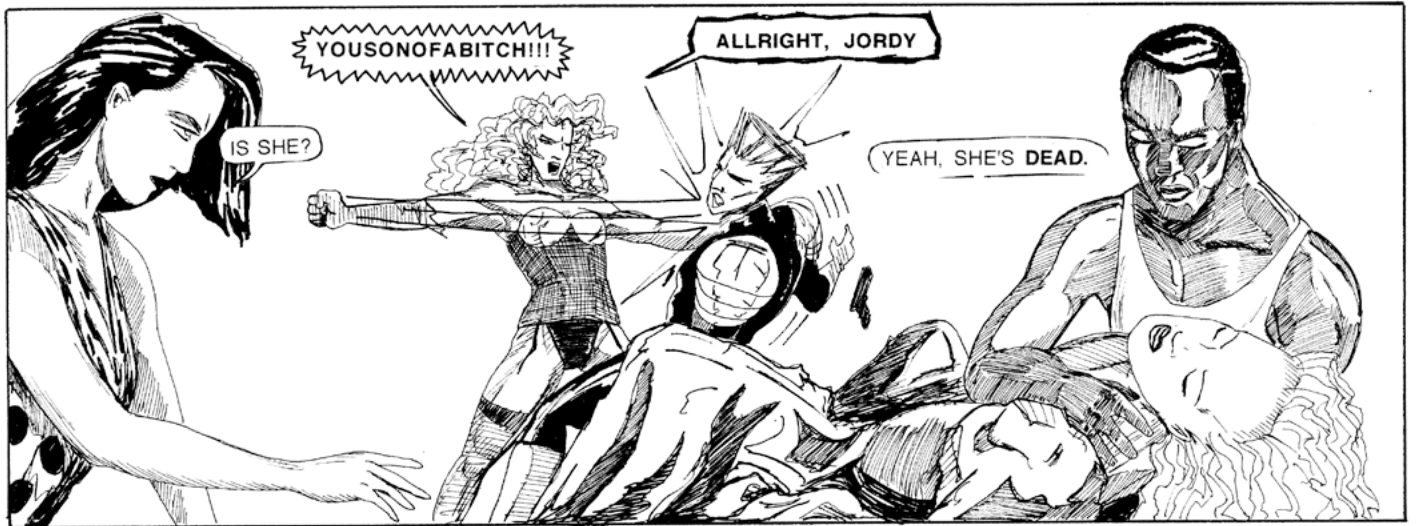
WE'RE AS
MURDEROUS AS YOU
ARE!!!

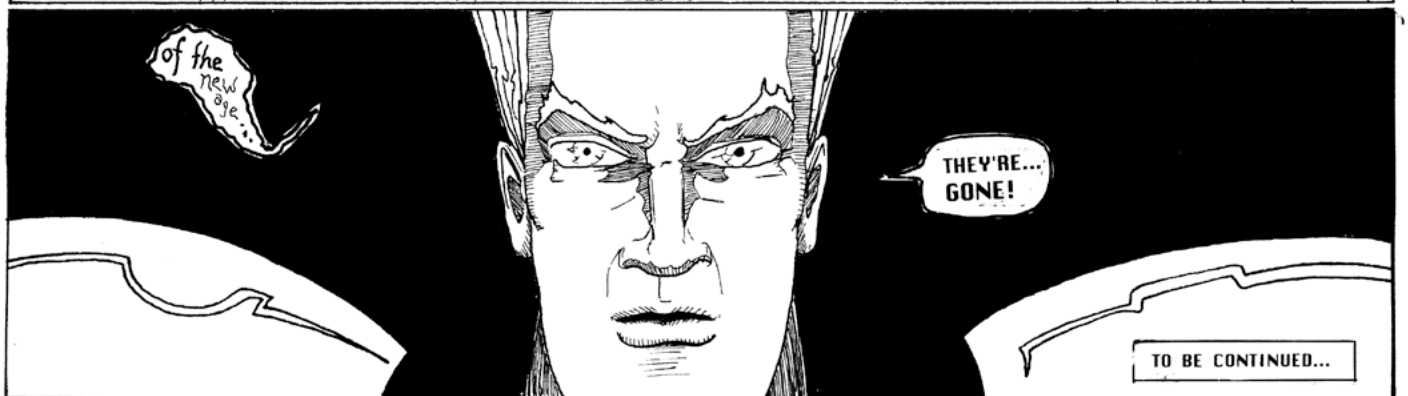
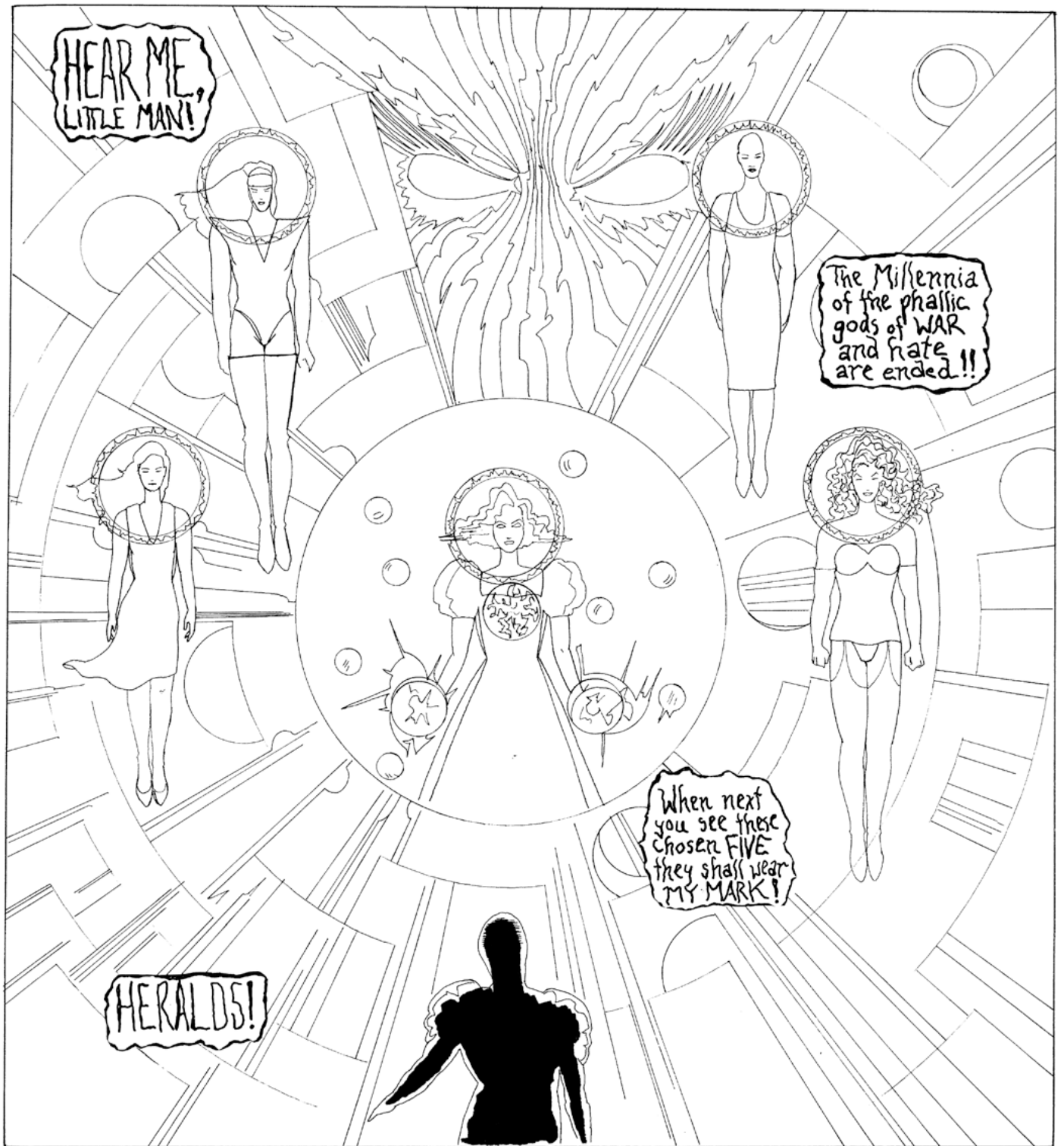
YOU CALL
YOURSELVES
MORAL!
YOU CALL
YOURSELVES
PATRIOTS??!
LOOK AROUND YOU!

YOU STUPID
BREEDERS AREN'T
GOING TO HAVE A
FUCKING THING TO
LEAVE THE
CHILDREN YOU
CREATE!!

YOU'VE ALLOWED YOURSELVES TO BE LED INTO
DESTROYING THE VERY COUNTRY YOU THINK YOUR
SAVING!!!







**COMING UP IN
FUTURE ISSUES!!**

**MISS X
MAKES
HER COMIC
BOOK DEBUT
WHEN
GENETICA &
CHROMOS 13
TAKE ON THE
HOMOZONE 5!**

**PLUS
THE SECRET HISTORY OF
INFLECTA PAYNE!**

**MORE FROM THE
LAVENDER LIBERATION
FRONT!**

**DYKES ON TURBO
BIKES!**

**NEXT ISSUE:
THE GIRLS RETURN,
AND WITH SUPER-
POWERS
FROM THE GODDESS
HERSELF DECLARE
WAR
ON ZONE COMMAND!
DON'T MISS IT!
ON SALE IN APRIL!**



Preface to Issue #2

I love this issue. I was really going for it with world building and character development and the whole **Comics Aren't Just For Straight Boys Anymore** branding. The cover art was an oversized drawing that was printed as a centerfold poster (a wonderful comic book gimmick) and it's one of my favorite pieces of art I've ever made. I was in art school by this time and was studying taking **Barron Storey's** graphic novel class. I was working hard to improve my drawing and it shows.

Spoilers ahead---

The book introduces the mysterious herald of the Goddess and she serves to deliver backstory on the characters throughout the book and give a sense of their mission. Inspired perhaps by Marvel's **The Watcher**, the name **Heirophant** was suggested by trans historian **Ms. Bob Davis** who championed my work and introduced me to trans history at an early age. It's an ancient Greek word for a priestess who was typically represented as inhabiting both genders. Heirophant's costume design with the robe is a bit lazy, but I had so much to draw with her curls inspired by beloved trans drag actress "**Tippi**", one of the stars of *Vegas In Space*. The mask was inspired by a mysterious mute cross dresser I met on a cable access show I worked on in art school. San Francisco was so fabulously weird back then.

I spent a fair amount of time obsessing over how this world worked, turning SF into an occupied city. I was living with my new drag family in the Duboce triangle, the far-eastern edge of the Castro. There was still a freeway overpass on Market Street, and I imagined they had turned it into an enormous wall, bordering the queer ghetto. From there, **Col. Francis** oversees the assault on Homozone 5 and the **Lavender Liberation Front** (So sexy in their black and pink leather, an obvious nod to the new activist group Queer Nation, whose neon stickers covered every surface in town as, including the backs of thousands of black leather jackets of defiant gay men and lesbians in the 90s). The Muni railcars emerged from underground behind the Safeway on Church street, and it is there where our heroes battle a speeding railcar full of troops. Everyone gets their moment with their powers and some insight from the Heirophant.

After the capture of psychic **Charolette Anne** (...Charlatan, get it?) we are introduced to the evil genetic scientist and her menacing cyborg, Chromoss13. Lots of **Wolverine Weapon X** rip-off here, sorry. I had taken at SF State about genetic sexual development in human embryos and was fascinated to understand that all humans possess the same building blocks at conception, how chromosomes and hormones work and how they could be manipulated. The character design is an homage to the great drag queen **Miss X**, also a star of *Vegas In Space*, and her girlfriend and future wife **Alison Farmer**. Al worked with my then girlfriend **Deanna** at a genetics laboratory, so it all came together rather perfectly.

I was excited by the dual cliff hanger of Charlotte in peril and Inflicta arrested by the vile collaborators in the Homozone authority for crimes against queers and I was eager to tell the next chapters.

Lastly, the comic had been shipped to queer bookstores across the country and had been championed by **Larry Bob Roberts** and **Nick Henderson** at *Holy Titclamps*, so I had received a number of fan letters of support that made me feel really good. *Crucially supportive* was **Jon Macy**, who was, and remains, a giant in the field of gay comics, as well as **Aldyth Beltane** from **Comix Experience** on Divisadero that carried my book.

COMICS AREN'T JUST FOR STRAIGHT BOYS ANYMORE

HOMOZONE



ISSUE
#2
\$3.00



HOMOZONE



HOMOZONE



BACK ISSUES OF HZ5 #1 ARE STILL AVAILABLE !!

FOR A COPY SEND \$3.50 TO HZ5, C/O HOPP, 584 CASTRO ST. BX 432, SF CA 94114

HOMOZONE

FINALLY!

Homozone #2 is finished- and it's about time! I realize that I said in the first issue that #2 would be out in April, and here we are in the middle of May. So maybe I was a little over-ambitious, or maybe I'm just a dizzy queen, or a disastrous mix of the two... Being a full-time art student, I've had so many other commitments that it was impossible to work faster without sacrificing quality. You know, with 130 separate images, a project like this takes a lot of very hard work- and this book has been brutal. It's frustrating to think that all of that energy goes into a book that will take about ten minutes to read, but that's the nature of the beast. Okay, great! Enough bitching! We don't do comic books because they are easy- we do it because we love them, and I hope you love it to.

EMERGENCY POWERS

You know, when the mayor named a drag queen to the Fire Commission I worried that I might have been rather harsh in naming my bad guy after him. But, the last few weeks have laid that fear to rest- I now only wonder if my timeline for a police state in San Francisco was underestimated and whether or not a new guest villain isn't in order. Something like HONGO DICK--The Censorious

Centurion? Nah, nobody'd believe it...

QUEERS AT WONDER-CON!

"Don't Scare The Horses", possibly the first panel discussion on queer cartoonists at a major industry event was held at the Oakland Wonder-Con Comic Convention on April 25th. I had the honor of appearing with such GIANTS of Queer Comixes world as Angela Bocage (editor of Real Girl, contributor to the B.A.R., Wimmin's Comix, etc...), Roberta Gregory (widely published lesbian comix pioneer, creator of Naughty Bits and Artistic Licentiousness), Robert Triptow (former Gay Comics editor) and The Rox-A-Tronic Roxxie (publisher of Girljock).. We had a nice turnout, and an interesting discussion of the pleasures and problems, the history and the future of queer comics. We actually didn't cause much commotion, but I did work a light face and enough lace to make a few adolescents nervous. I would like to thank Angela for inviting me along, and for being so encouraging. Cudos also to Aldith Beltane, promotions director at COMICS EXPERIENCE on Divisadero for getting the ball rolling on this panel, as well as organizing the first discussion at a Different Light in February. I want to thank Aldith for her energy and enthusiasm, as well as the quote: "I've

always thought suiting up for battle and dressing up to go out were frighteningly similar." Bingo. Aldith gains honorary drag queen status for that one!

THANK YOU-MORE CUDOS

I want to thank DeAnn-my lover-for being so sweet and not killing me during any of the numerous comic book panic sessions I have thrown in the last 3 months. Thanks again to Bob Davis, who named the Heiropphant and is the revealer of a good many mysteries himself. Also, thanks to Miss Al, who originally came up with the idea for Chromoss and Genetica, and thanks to Miss X for letting me use her INTERNATIONALLY FAMOUS LIKENESS. I have such plans for you two... The response I have received to HZ5 has been really great. In addition to Angela and Aldith I'd like to thank Larry-Bob and Nick of Holy Titclamps and Deke of Riot Gear for being so lovely and offering many helpful suggestions. Semi-Precious Jade for her great column on HZ5 and for just being SO DAMNED FABULOUS!! Those are her eyes, you know- and can be yours if you are worthy! Finally thanks to Barron Storey and the dudes in the Graphic Novel Class at the Academy of Art, for their suggestions and support. Special thanks to Mike Ebert for the Glamorous new fonts!

XOXO ROBYN

HOMOZONE FIVE, IT'S CHARACTERS AND SITUATIONS ARE SOLE PROPERTY OF ROBYN SCOTT AND/OR SCOTT ADAMS. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. ©1992

PLEASE WRITE HOMOZONE 5 C/O HOPP 584 CASTRO ST BOX 432 SF CA 94114

JUNE, 2009-MIDNIGHT
IN HOMOZONE FIVE:
ATOP AN ABANDONED SAN
FRANCISCO APARTMENT
BUILDING, A LONE FIGURE
MOVES IN THE DARKNESS.

HOW LONG?
HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN SINCE I
BREATHE THE FRESH AIR OF
NIGHT? HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN
SINCE MY SELF-IMPOSED EXILE
IN THE COMPLEX BENEATH THIS
BUILDING BEGAN?
I CANNOT SAY.

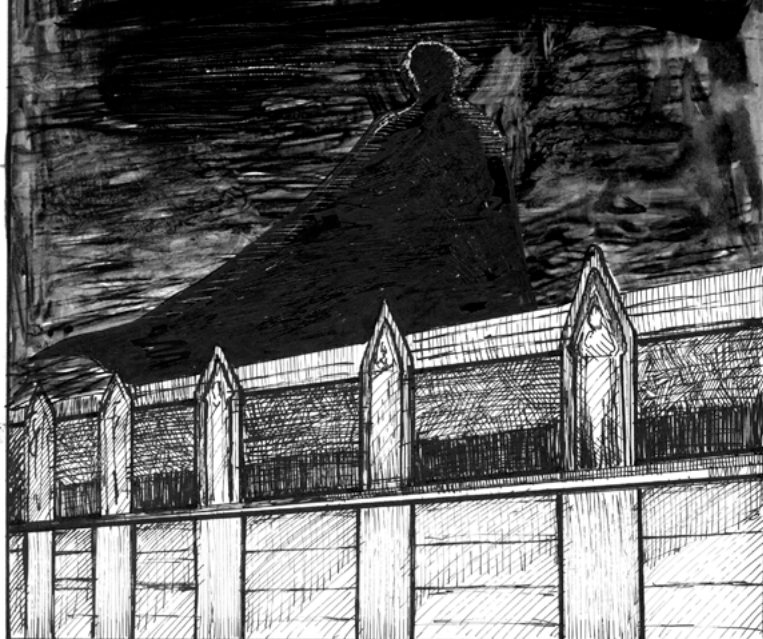
TIME CEASED TO HAVE
MEANING FOR ME WHEN I
CAME FACE TO FACE WITH
SHE WHO IS TIMELESS...SHE
WHO IS NOT A SHE, BUT IS
THE MOTHER TO US ALL...
ISIS, OSIRIS, DIONYSOS,
OSHUN, BUFFALO WOMAN,
COYOTE, KUAN YIN, PAN,
DIANA, ISHTAR.
GODDESS.

IT WAS ALL JUST
ARCANE MYTHOLOGY TO ME
UNTIL I ACHIEVED A HARMONY
BETWEEN THE MALE AND THE
FEMALE WITHIN. AT THAT
JUNCTURE SHE CAME TO ME
IN PROPHETIC VISIONS WHICH
FORETOLD THE COMING OF THE
GREAT EVIL THAT HOLDS THIS LAND
AND ITS PEOPLE,--THE EXPLOSIONS
OF HATRED AND VIOLENCE IN A
SOCIETY DANGEROUSLY OUT OF
BALANCE, AT WAR WITH ITSELF.

I WAS TO
PREPARE FOR
THE DAY WHEN
HER ENERGY
WAS UNLEASHED
AS IT HAD NOT
BEEN FOR EONS.
ON THAT DAY SHE
WOULD CHOOSE
HER CHAMPIONS ---

AND MY ROLE
WOULD BE THAT
OF A MENTOR, TO
GUIDE THE CHOSEN
ONES THROUGH THE
METAMORPHOSIS.
NOW, AT LAST
THAT DAY HAS COME.

THE PORTAL
HAS OPENED AND
CLOSED- NOW, THE
FIVE ANDROGYNES
BROUGHT TOGETHER
AT HER MYSTERIOUS
DIRECTION ARE
MOVING THROUGH THE
VAST DOMAIN OF THE
GODDESS, WHEN THEY
REAPPEAR....



Reborn!



HOMOZONE FIVE
Chapter Two
Written and Drawn
by
ROBYN SCOTT
©1992



UM, I DON'T THINK WE'RE IN
KANSAS ANYMORE!

YOU CAN SAY THAT
AGAIN! LOOK AT ALL
THESE FABULOUS
PRIZES! I THINK WE'VE
DIED AND GONE TO DRAG
QUEEN HEAVEN!



FORGIVE ME.
YOU ARE ALL
BEAUTIFUL AND
NOBLE ONIGATA,
AND AGAINST A
COMMON FOE IT
WAS AN HONOR
TO FIGHT BY
YOUR SIDE.



BUT I AM A RONIN--HONOR BOUND TO
AVENGE THE DEATH OF MY MASTER.
I HAVE BEEN LED HERE BY VISIONS THAT
WERE MYSTERIOUS AT FIRST, BUT ARE VERY
CLEAR TO ME NOW! YOU ARE INFLECTA
PAYNE, AND YOU MUST DIE!!



YEAH, WELL NOTHING'S GONNA
CHANGE THE FACT THAT I STILL
DON'T KNOW WHAT THE HELL YER
TALKING ABOUT, SUSHII! EXPLAIN
YOURSELF! AND CAN THE CORNY
DIALOGUE-I FEEL LIKE I'M IN A BAD
NINJA MOVIE, ONLY YER LIPS ARE IN
SYNCH WITH YOUR WORDS, EVEN IF
YOUR BRAIN ISN'T.

YOU ARE RIGHT!
ENOUGH TALK! I GROW
TIRED OF YOUR LIES!!



DEFEND YOURSELF!

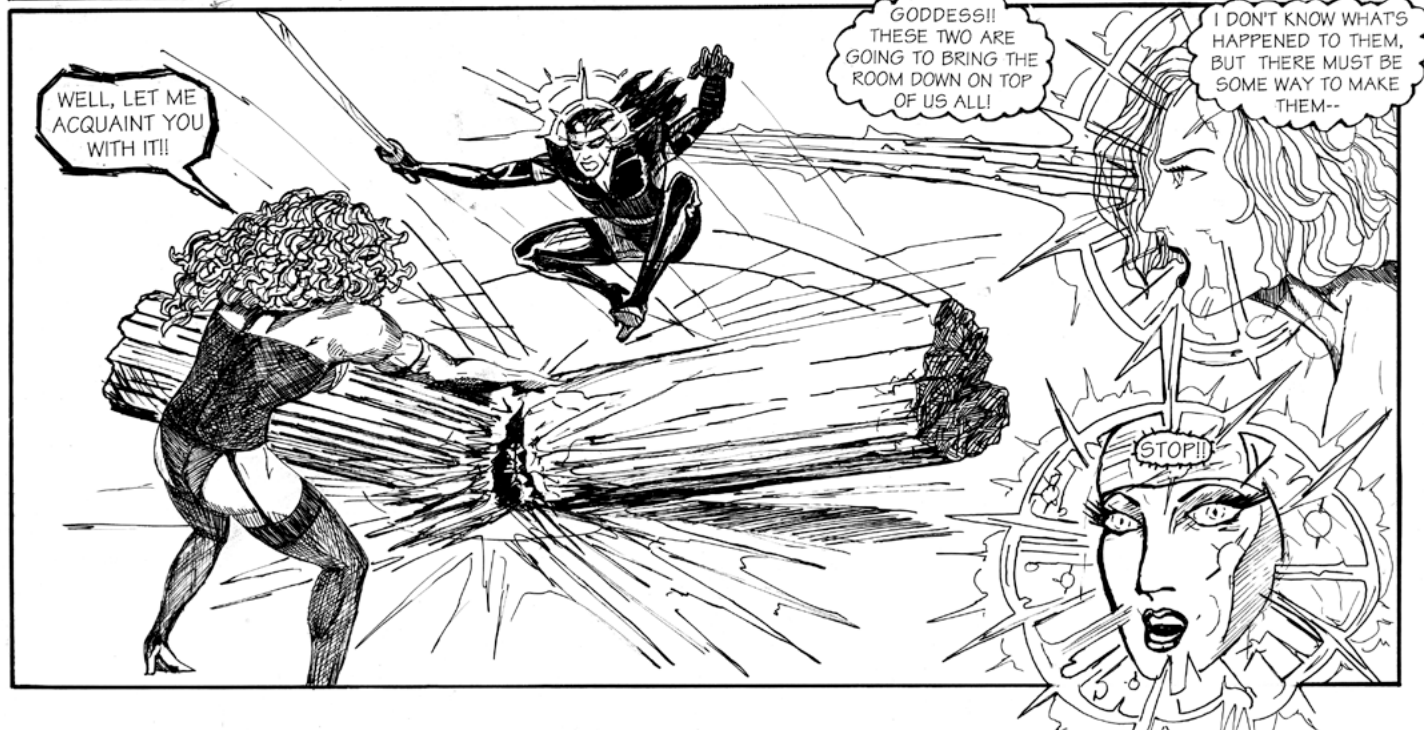
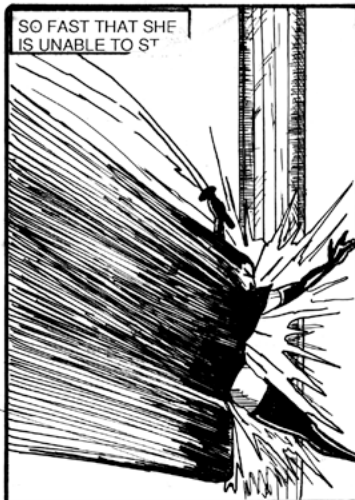
TAOMATAN HAS ALWAYS BEEN FAST,
BUT AS SHE SWINGS HER SWORD SHE
FINDS THAT SHE IS MOVING FAR
FASTER THAN EVER BEFORE



AAAHHHOUGH!!

SO FAST THAT SHE IS UNABLE
TO DELIVER A KILLING
BLOW AS SHE CHARGES







THANKS, CHARLIE!
THAT'S GONNA MAKE
THIS REAL EASY!

NO, YOU
CRAZY
QUEEN!!



BACK OFF
HOMEGIRL, I'M NOT
IN THE MOOD!



NAILS!!!!??

HEY! WATCH
THOSE--



OH MY!
WHAT'S
GOING ON
HERE?

ROGER!!



BABY? WHAT IS IT?

DELORES?
AUGH! I...
THINK...I'M...
HAVIN'-AHHH
HEART ATTACK?!



I'VE LOST EVERYONE
I'VE EVER LOVED! YOU
ARE NOT GOING TO
DIE ON ME TOO!



--sigh--
WELL, SINCE
YOU ASKED
NICELY...



SUCH DRAMA! ALL
MY FAULT, I FEAR.
PERHAPS I SHOULD
HAVE GREETED
YOU WHEN YOU
ARRIVED--

-BUT I HAD NOT ANTICIPATED THAT
YOU WOULD TEAR APART MY HOME
TRYING TO TO KILL EACH OTHER.

TAOMATAN,
I AM AFRAID THAT YOU
HAVE MISINTERPRETED THE
VISIONS WHICH LED YOU
HERE. THEY WERE
DIRECTING YOU TO AN ALLY,
NOT AN ENEMY.

INFLECTA DID NOT
MURDER YOUR MASTER,
BUT, WHEN THE TIME IS
RIGHT, CAN HELP YOU FIND
THOSE WHO DID. ISNT THAT
RIGHT, MISS PAYNE?

UH-YEAH SURE-BUT,
JUST ONE QUESTION---
--WHO ARE YOU?

I AM HEIROPHANT
THE REVEALER OF THE MYSTERY, THE
BRINGER OF LIGHT.

MY TASK IS
DIFFICULT,
FOR THERE
IS MUCH TO
EXPLAIN.

YOU HAVE BEEN
TRANSPORTED HERE BY A
SENTIENT MANIFESTATION
OF THE FORCE WE SIMPLY
CALL THE GODDESS.

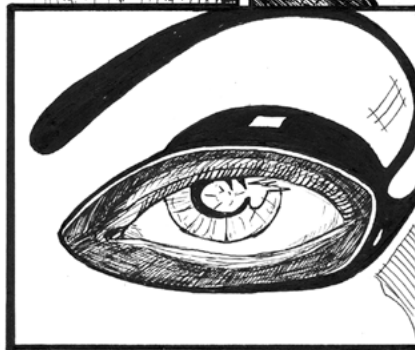
THE GODDESS HAS
INTERVENED FOR FEAR
THAT THE RIFT MAY NEVER
BE HEALED.

IN YOUR JOURNEY
THROUGH THE PORTAL
YOU WERE BATHED IN
THE LIGHT--THE ENERGY
THAT CREATES AND
SUSTAINS LIFE. AS YOU
HAVE DISCOVERED, YOU
ARE NO LONGER
YOURSELVES.

BUT AS YOU SHALL
SOON LEARN, YOU ARE
MORE YOURSELVES
THAN EVER BEFORE.

BECAUSE YOU
EMBODY THE BALANCE
THAT HUMANITY MUST
ATTAIN IF IT IS TO
SURVIVE, YOU HAVE
BEEN CHOSEN AS HER
CHAMPIONS.

YOU SEE, FOR THOUSANDS
OF YEARS HUMANITY HAS
GRADUALLY SUPPRESSED
THE LIFE AND LOVE OF ITS
FEMININE SIDE FOR THE
DESTRUCTIVE AGGRESSION
OF THE MASCULINE. THE
NATURAL TENSION
BETWEEN THE TWO IS NOW
DANGEROUSLY OUT OF
BALANCE.



SADLY, AS IT IS THE
WAY OF THIS WORLD,
BEFORE YOU CAN BE
TEACHERS, YOU WILL
HAVE TO BE
WARRIORS.

DAWN AT THE WALL.
A DOZEN YEARS AFTER THE FALL
OF THE BERLIN WALL THE CENTRAL
FREEWAY THAT SPANS MARKET
STREET WAS BRICKED IN TO FORM
THE EASTERN BORDER OF
HOMOZONE FIVE.

COUNTLESS DEPORTEES
THE ZONE HAVE PASS
THROUGH ITS GATE, NEVER
LEAVE AGAIN. THOSE WHO HA
DARED TO SCALE IT HA
NEVER BEEN SEEN AGAIN.

BUT TODAY THIS SYMBOL OF
OPPRESSION IS THE SITE OF THE
LAST STAND FOR THE
RETREATING FORCES OF ZONE
COMMAND.



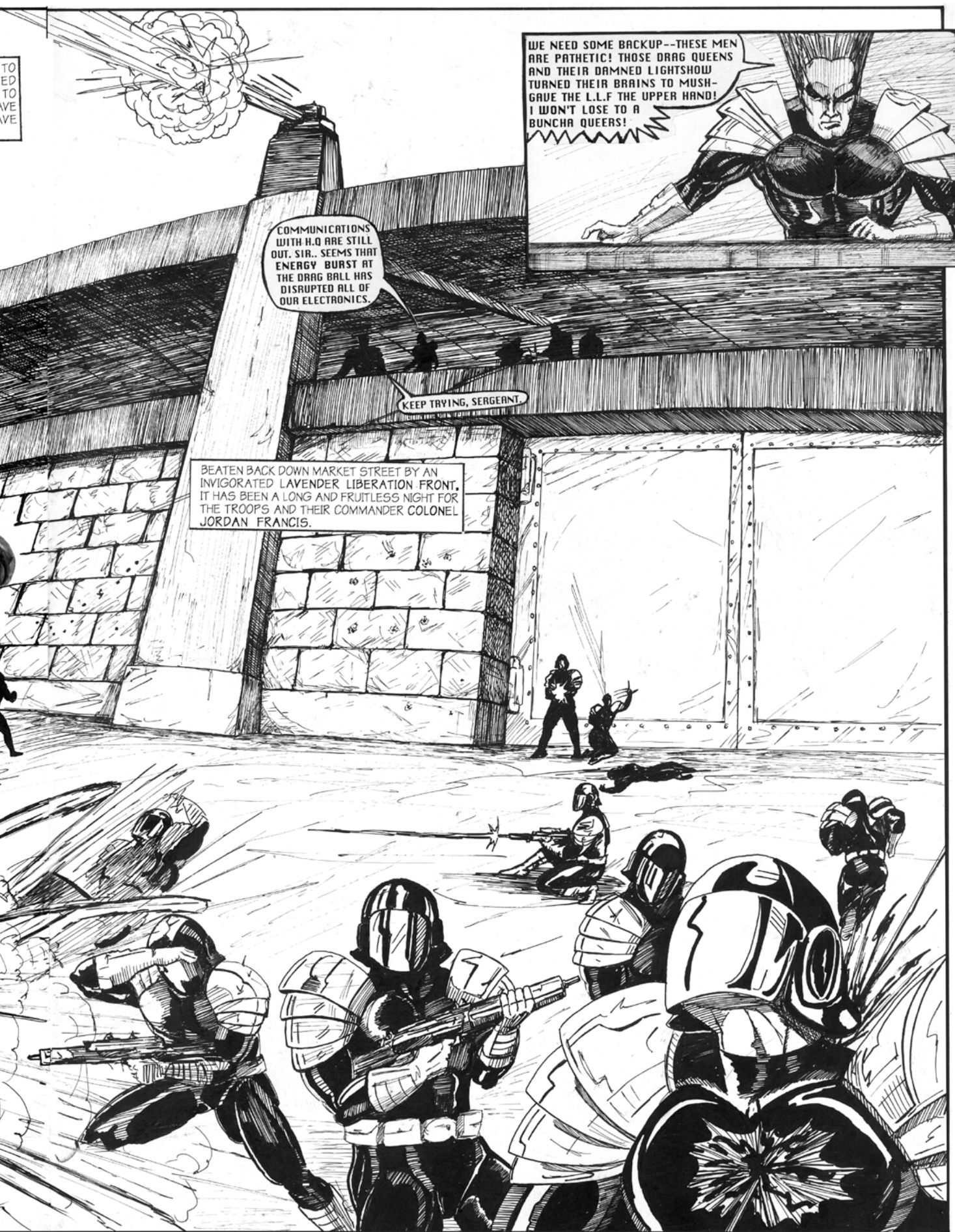
TO
ED
TO
WE
VE

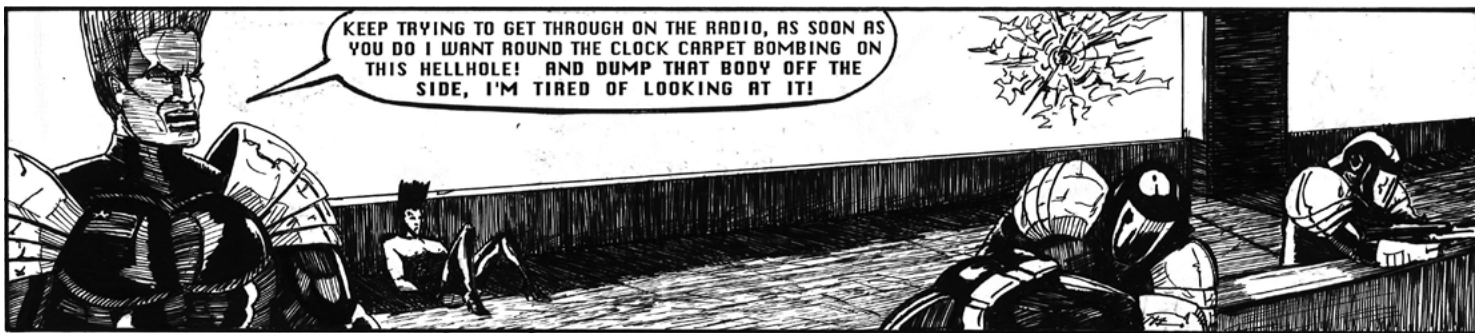
WE NEED SOME BACKUP--THESE MEN
ARE PATHETIC! THOSE DRAG QUEENS
AND THEIR DAMNED LIGHTSHOW
TURNED THEIR BRAINS TO MUSH-
GAVE THE L.L.F THE UPPER HAND!
I WON'T LOSE TO A
BUNCHA QUEERS!

COMMUNICATIONS
WITH H.Q ARE STILL
OUT. SIR... SEEMS THAT
ENERGY BURST AT
THE DRAG BALL HAS
DISRUPTED ALL OF
OUR ELECTRONICS.

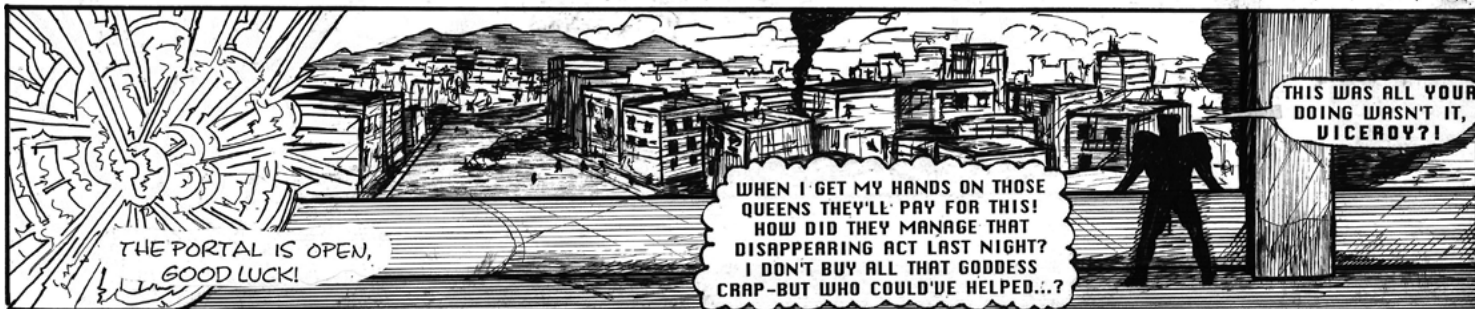
KEEP TRYING, SERGEANT.

BEATEN BACK DOWN MARKET STREET BY AN
INVIGORATED LAVENDER LIBERATION FRONT,
IT HAS BEEN A LONG AND FRUITLESS NIGHT FOR
THE TROOPS AND THEIR COMMANDER COLONEL
JORDAN FRANCIS.





KEEP TRYING TO GET THROUGH ON THE RADIO, AS SOON AS YOU DO I WANT AROUND THE CLOCK CARPET BOMBING ON THIS HELLHOLE! AND DUMP THAT BODY OFF THE SIDE, I'M TIRED OF LOOKING AT IT!



THE PORTAL IS OPEN, GOOD LUCK!

WHEN I GET MY HANDS ON THOSE QUEENS THEY'LL PAY FOR THIS! HOW DID THEY MANAGE THAT DISAPPEARING ACT LAST NIGHT? I DON'T BUY ALL THAT GODDESS CRAP-BUT WHO COULD'VE HELPED...?

THIS WAS ALL YOUR DOING WASN'T IT, VICEROY?!



WHA-? ME? HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT?

I HOPE THE HEIRORPHANT IS RIGHT! IF I CAN PSYCHICALLY SHIELD MY PRESENCE...

DON'T PLAY CUTE WITH ME! THOSE QUEENS COULD NEVER HAVE PREPARED SUCH A SPECTACULAR ESCAPE UNLESS THEY KNEW IN ADVANCE THAT WE WERE COMING!

AND YOU WERE THE ONLY ONE WHO KNEW THE PLAN!



THEY'LL NEVER KNOW I'M HERE!

NOW TELL ME WHERE YOU HID THOSE MURDEROUS QUEENS!

I DIDN'T! HOW CAN YOU DOUBT MY LOYALTY?



EASILY! BUT YOU ARE TOO MUCH OF A SNIVELING COWARD TO RISK A DOUBLE CROSS AREN'T YOU!

-choke-obviously!

DETAILS, CAPTAIN?

COLONEL! I GOT THROUGH TO ZONE-COM! AIR TRAFFIC IS STILL DOWN, BUT THERE IS AN ALTERNATIVE!!

YES CAPTAIN, DO TELL!

MEANWHILE,
JUST A FEW
BLOCKS UP
MARKET ST.
ON TOP OF
THE ROOF OF
THE FORMER
U.S. MINT
BUILDING

LAVENDER LIBERATION FRONT
COMMANDER LILLITH DANNING
DIRECTS HER TROOPS IN THE FIELD



NO, THE HAIGHT
STREET CORRIDOR
AND NOE VALLEY
ARE BOTH SECURE-



PASS
CONTROL TO
THE CIVILIAN
BRIGADES
AND GET YOUR
BUTTS OVER
HERE!

ZONE-COM IS
ON THE RUN-
BUT WE NEED
MORE HELP??!



HANG ON GIRL! THE
CALVALRY'S COMIN!

WHAT THE--?!

HEY THERE LIL'! DID
ANYBODY HERE ORDER
SOME DRAG 'QUEENS?



MISS PAYNE!! YOU-WHA-
GEEZ! NICE OUTFITS! HOW'D
YOU-WHERE'D YOU GUYS GO-
COME FROM?

WHAT IS GOING ON??!!



IT'S A LONG STORY, DARLIN'. BUT WE'RE HERE TO HELP. WHAT'S THE SITUATION?

WHERE ARE THE WOUNDED?

RIGHT THIS WAY, SENORITA!

BACK AT THE WALL, CHARLOTTE REFLECTS ON THE NIGHT'S AMAZING EVENTS, AND THE HIEROPHANT'S WORDS TO HER...

CHARLOTTE ANNE

SHE WAS SO POSITIVE AND REASSURING, BUT I AM STILL TERRIBLY SCARED. IT'S ALL SO NEW TO ME. IT'S FABULOUS TO FINALLY HAVE CONTROL OVER MY TELEPATHY, BUT I DON'T FEEL TOO CONFIDENT. I DON'T WANT TO BE A CHAMPION! WHAT IF I SCREW UP? I JUST WISH THERE WERE SOME WAY I COULD HAVE STAYED WITH THE OTHERS...

I HAVE BEEN WATCHING YOU FOR MANY YEARS NOW AND HAVE LONGED FOR THE DAY WHEN I COULD HELP YOU UNDERSTAND WHO YOU ARE, AND WHAT IT ALL MEANS.

YOU HAVE FEARED YOUR PSYCHIC GIFTS, AND FELT SHAME AND CONFUSION AT YOUR GENDER IDENTITY. BUT YOU MUST KNOW THAT THE TWO ARE INTERWOVEN AND ARE CAUSE FOR CELEBRATION.

IN A MORE PRIMITIVE, YET VASTLY MORE CIVILIZED TIME YOU WOULD A SHAMAN, A PRIESTESS, AN ORACLE TO THE GODDESS, PRECIOUS AND SACRED. FOR WITHIN THAT WHICH WE CALL ANDROGYNY BURNS THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD. THE POWER THAT SPRINGS FROM THE EXPRESSION OF ALL THAT IS WITHIN YOU.

NOW, BATHED IN THAT NUTRIOUS LIGHT, YOUR FULL PSYCHIC POTENTIAL HAS BLOOMED. AND THE WORLD THAT REVILES YOU SHALL SOON LEARN TO RESPECT YOU.

AT LEAST I CAN STAY IN CONTACT THROUGH THE MIND LINK I ESTABLISHED WITH SHAWNA.

SHAWNA? ARE YOU THERE?

I HEAR YOU, CHARLIE, WHAT HAVE YOU FOUND OUT?



ASSUMING OUR AMMUNITION HOLDS OUT AND REINFORCEMENTS DON'T ARRIVE WE'LL COME OUT ON TOP.

SO FAR SO GOOD, THEN. WE MAY NOT BE NEEDED AFTER ALL.



CHECK THAT, CHEIFTESS! I GOT CHAROLETTE ON LINE ONE-LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GONNA HAVE COMPANY.

GLAM! FILL US IN, GIRLFRIEND.



IN THE INFIRMARY

DELORES DE LA REYNA.

HOW FITTING, THE NAME YOU HAVE CHOSEN- THE PAIN OF THE QUEEN.

I HAVE FELT YOUR PAIN, DELORES. I CRIED WITH YOU OVER YOUR MOTHER'S SENSELESS DEATH IN THE VILLAGE SO LONG AGO.

WITH EVERY DEATH THAT FOLLOWED I HAVE ECHOED YOUR WISH TO STOP THE AGONY, TO PRESERVE THE INNOCENT LIFE.

UNKNOWINGLY, THROUGH FORCE OF WILL YOU HAVE SUCCEEDED MANY TIMES, AND NOW, TOUCHED BY THE LIGHT OF THE GODDESS, THAT INATE ABILITY TO HEAL THE BODY IS MANIFEST. BUT AT A COST: YOU MUST KEEP IN MIND THAT EACH LIFE YOU SAVE WILL TAKE A TOLL ON YOUR OWN.





BEFORE
TRANSIT
THROUGH
THE ZONE
WAS
OUTLAWED
THE
SUBWAY
EMERGED
ABOVE
GROUND
BEHIND
THE MINT
BUILDING...

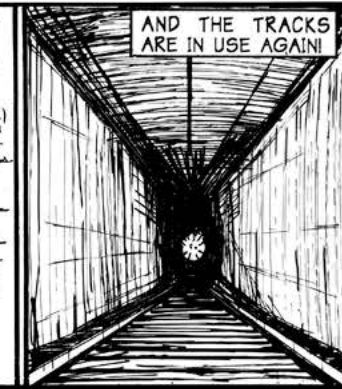


THE TRACKS WERE
SEALED OFF...

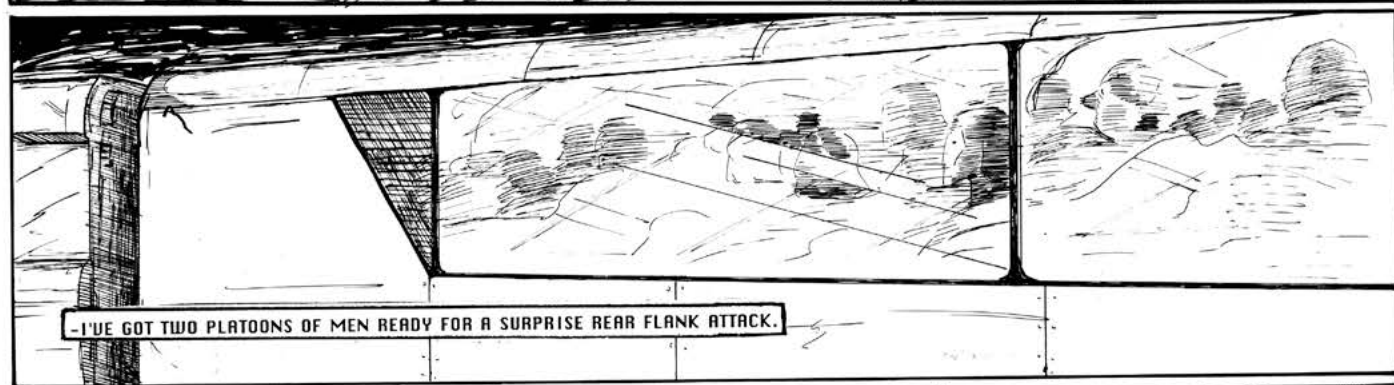
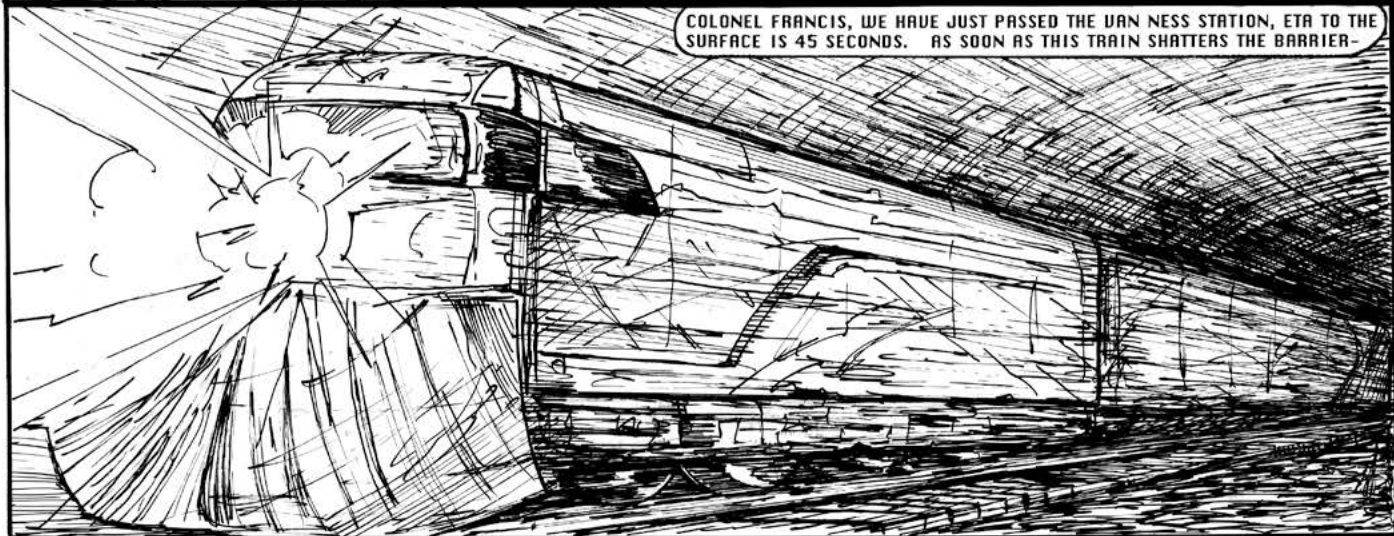


BUT THAT
SEAL HAS
NOW BEEN
BROKEN

AND THE TRACKS
ARE IN USE AGAIN!

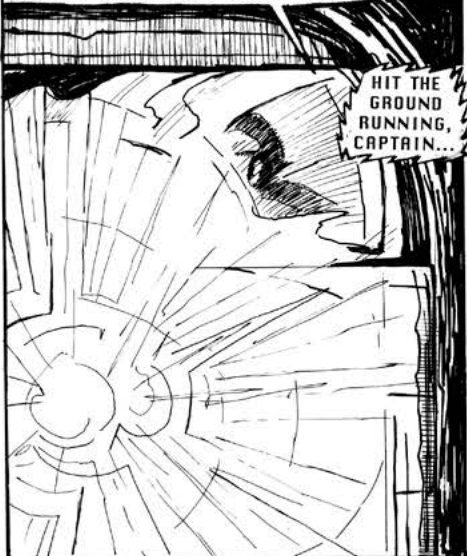


COLONEL FRANCIS, WE HAVE JUST PASSED THE VAN NESS STATION, ETA TO THE SURFACE IS 45 SECONDS. AS SOON AS THIS TRAIN SHATTERS THE BARRIER-



-I'VE GOT TWO PLATOONS OF MEN READY FOR A SURPRISE REAR FLANK ATTACK.

THE L.L.F WON'T KNOW WHAT HIT THEM!



HIT THE
GROUND
RUNNING,
CAPTAIN...

WE ARE ON OUR
LAST LEG HERE!



ROGER--SIR??!!



WHAT IS IT?

SIR, IT'S--IT'S--

THE MIGHTIEST DRAG QUEEN IN THE UNIVERSE!!

THIS IS 500000 GLAMOUROUS!

INFLECTA PAYNE.

YOU ARE THE MOST PARADOXICAL OF THE CHOSEN FIVE. A TRUE WARRIOR, YOUR PENCHANT FOR VIOLENCE IS ALARMINGLY MASCULINE. YET THE INCREDIBLE STRENGTH THAT THE GODDESS HAS LIBERATED DERIVES FROM THE FEROCIOUS WOMAN THAT LIES DEEP WITHIN YOUR HEART. FOR TOO LONG, THESE FORCES HAVE BEEN AT WAR WITH EACH OTHER-- HAVE LED YOU DOWN SOME VERY DESTRUCTIVE PATHS.

YOUR DRIVE TO ATONE FOR YOUR PAST, TO WASH THE BLOOD FROM YOUR HANDS HAS BEEN RECOGNIZED AND REWARDED.

BUT IN YOUR ZEAL, YOU MUST REMEMBER THAT, EVEN IN THE ARMOUR I HAVE GIVEN YOU, YOU ARE NOT INDESTRUCTABLE--DO NOT PUSH YOUR LIMITS.

HMM-I WONDER IF SLUGGING A TRAIN IS PUSHING MY LIMITS?

SHE'S RIPPED UP THE TRACKS! I CAN'T-- SKKNZZZZZZ

...PAYNE...



YOWWWW! SO MUCH FOR MORE POWERFUL THAN A LOCOMOTIVE!

THEY'RE ALL YOURS, GIRLS!

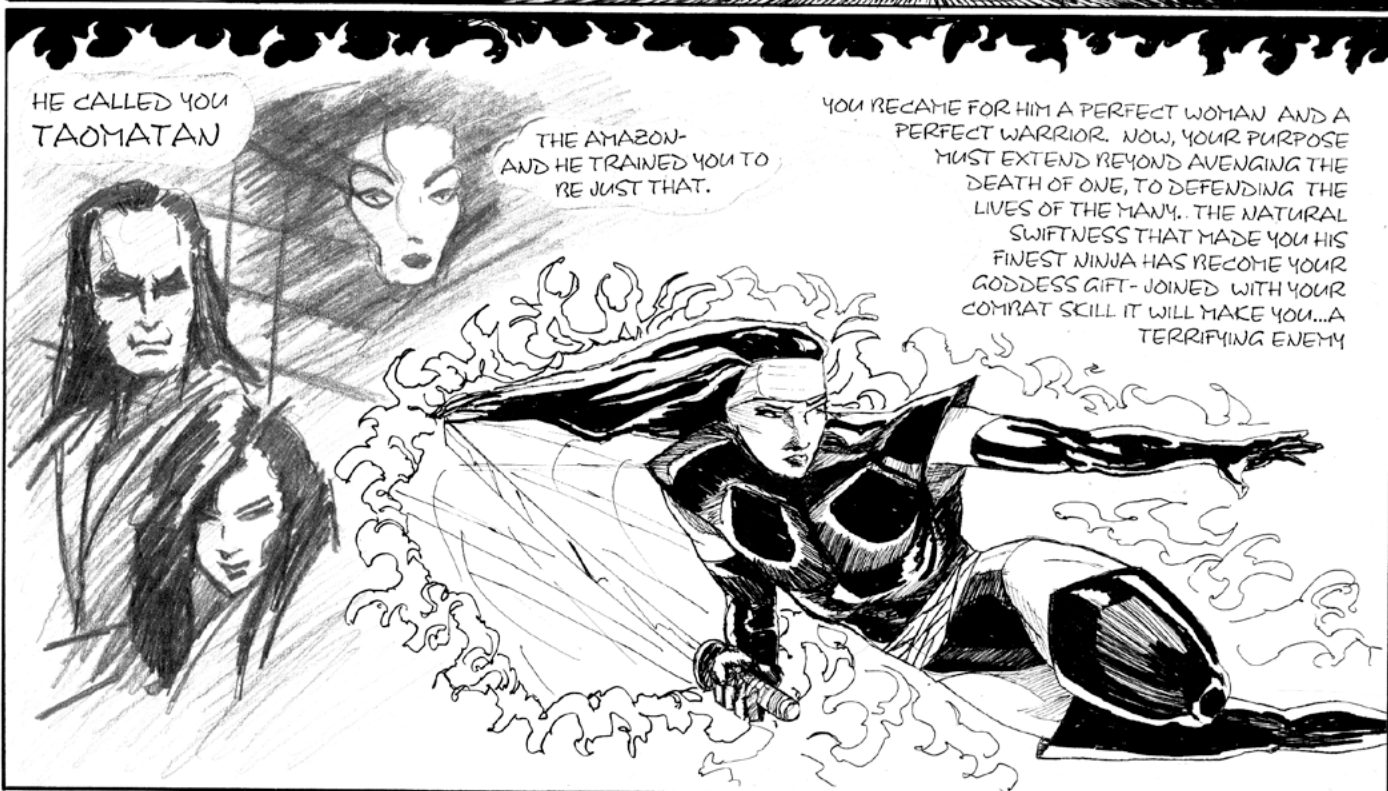
LET'S KICK IT, TAO!

YOU'LL HAVE TO STAY BEHIND, MY FRIEND

I AM GLAD THAT I WAS WRONG ABOUT MISS PAYNE. IT IS A PLEASURE TO FIGHT WITH, RATHER THAN AGAINST HER. HER AID IN MY QUEST WILL BE INVALUABLE-BUT FIRST--THE BATTLE HERE AWAITS!



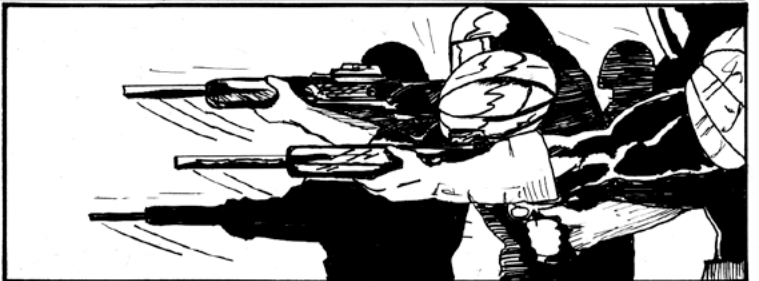
I'M AFRAID ONLY I CAN MOVE FASTER THAN FLAME!

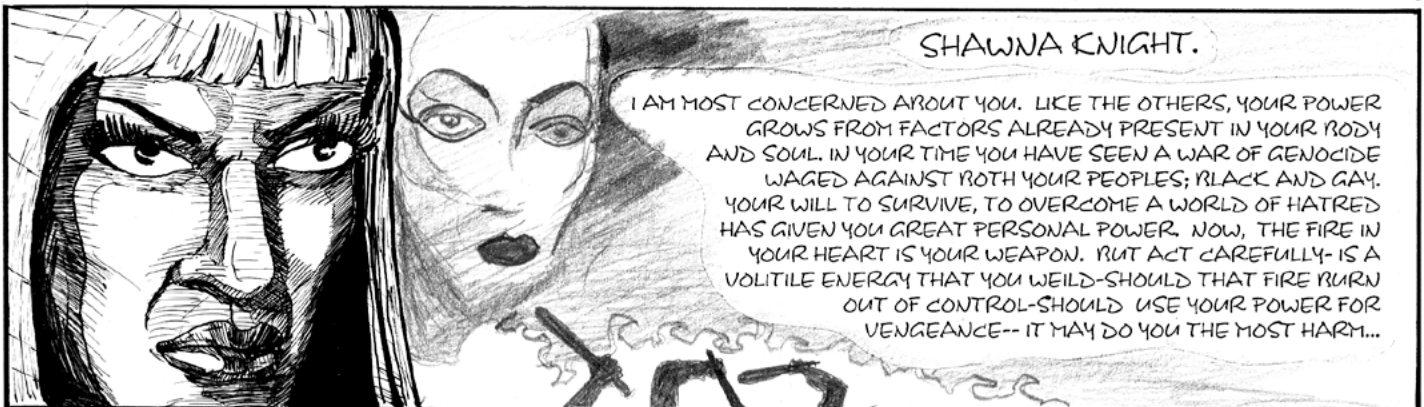
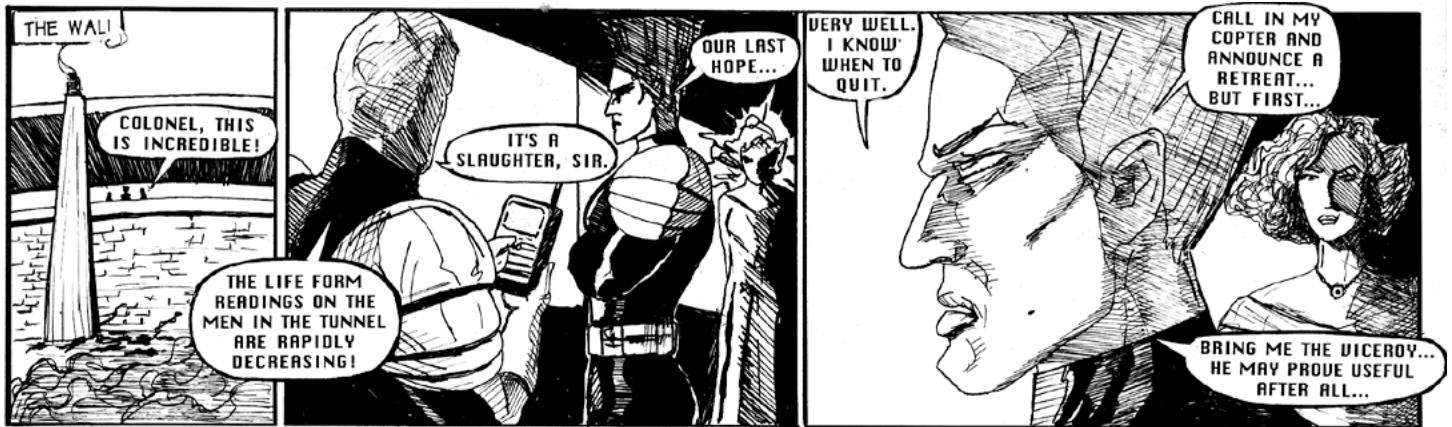


HE CALLED YOU TAOMATAN

THE AMAZON- AND HE TRAINED YOU TO BE JUST THAT.

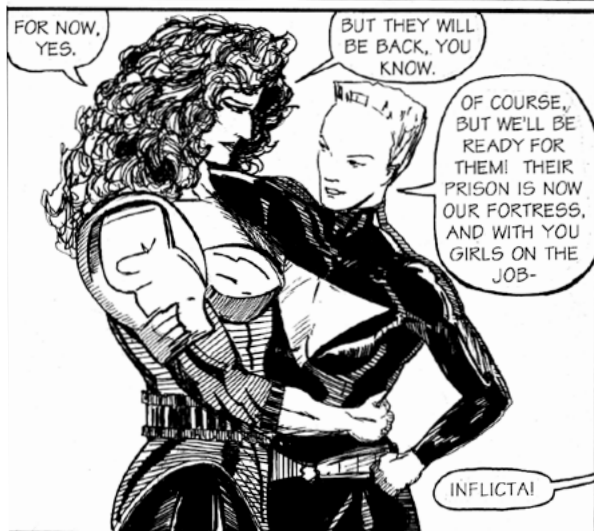
YOU BECAME FOR HIM A PERFECT WOMAN AND A PERFECT WARRIOR. NOW, YOUR PURPOSE MUST EXTEND BEYOND AVENGING THE DEATH OF ONE, TO DEFENDING THE LIVES OF THE MANY. THE NATURAL SWIFTNESS THAT MADE YOU HIS FINEST NINJA HAS BECOME YOUR GODDESS GIFT- JOINED WITH YOUR COMBAT SKILL IT WILL MAKE YOU...A TERRIFYING ENEMY

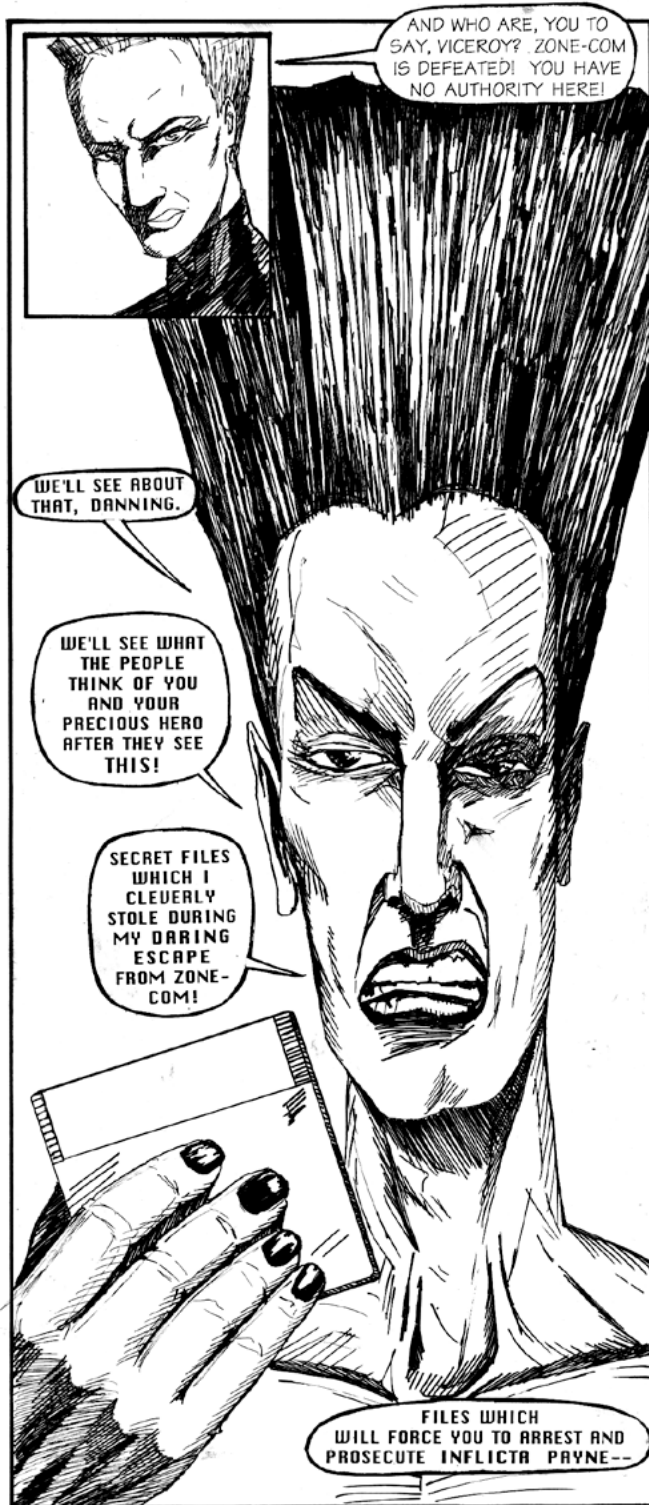












AND WHO ARE, YOU TO SAY, VICEROY? ZONE-COM IS DEFEATED! YOU HAVE NO AUTHORITY HERE!

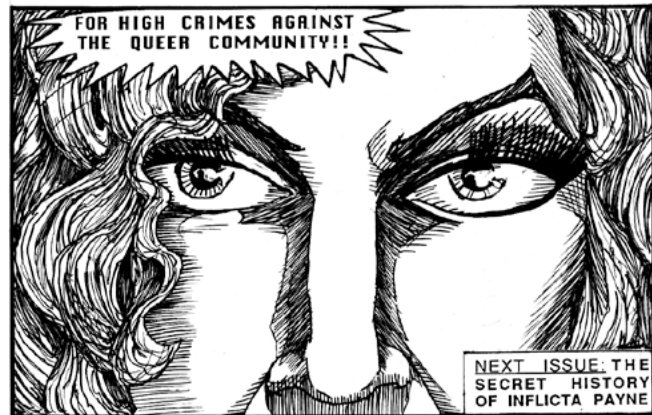
WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT, DANNING.

WE'LL SEE WHAT THE PEOPLE THINK OF YOU AND YOUR PRECIOUS HERO AFTER THEY SEE THIS!

SECRET FILES WHICH I CLEVERLY STOLE DURING MY DARING ESCAPE FROM ZONE-COM!

FILES WHICH WILL FORCE YOU TO ARREST AND PROSECUTE INFLECTA PAYNE--

FOR HIGH CRIMES AGAINST THE QUEER COMMUNITY!!



NEXT ISSUE: THE SECRET HISTORY OF INFLECTA PAYNE

EPILOGUE: 3 DAYS LATER AT THE HELMS GENETIC DEFENSE CENTER IN LIVERMORE, CA.

FORGIVE ME FOR ASKING, COLONEL, BUT WHY NOT SIMPLY BOMB THE ZONE TO RUBBLE?

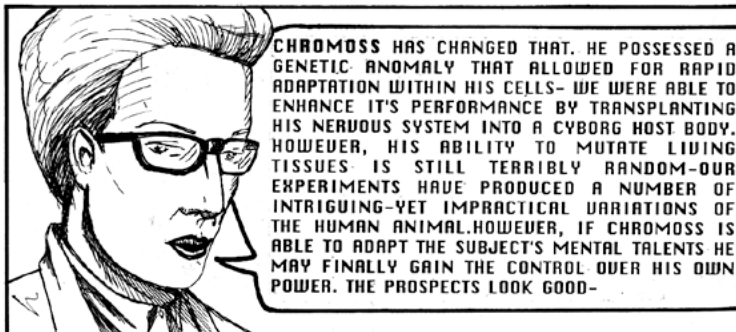
BELIEVE ME, DOCTOR, I'D LOVE TO.

BUT THE PRESIDENT IS AFRAID THAT IF WE COMMIT MASSIVE AMOUNTS OF TROOPS THE WORD WILL GET OUT THAT THE QUEERS HAVE SUPER-POWERED TRANSVESTITES AND TOTAL PANIC WILL ENSUE. WE NEED TO NEUTRALIZE THE QUEENS FIRST AND FOR THAT I NEED MY OWN SUPER QUEEN! SO THAT'S WHERE YOU-AND CHROMOSS-COME IN.

WELL, THE SPECIMEN YOU BROUGHT TO ME IS TRULY REMARKABLE. FRANKLY, I AM SURPRISED THAT HIS PSYCHIC POTENTIAL WAS NOT DETECTED WHEN HIS HYPOTHALAMUS WAS SCREENED AT HIS INITIAL ORIENTATION DIAGNOSTIC.



NONETHELESS, AS YOU KNOW, WE HAVE BEEN ONLY MARGINALLY SUCCESSFUL IN OUR EFFORTS TO ALTER THE FUNDAMENTAL CELL STRUCTURE OF HUMAN SPECIMENS.



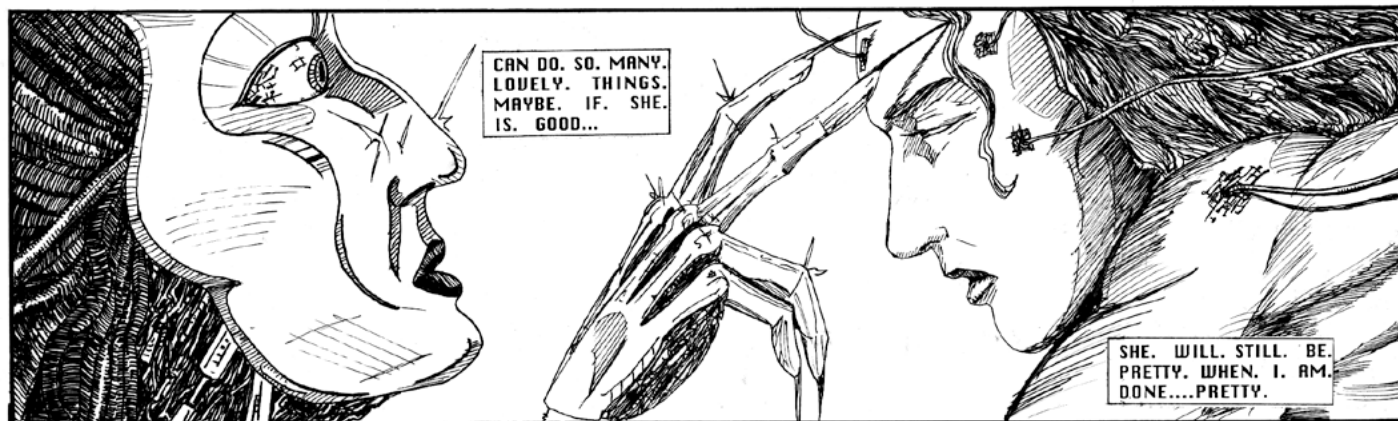
CHROMOSS HAS CHANGED THAT. HE POSSESSED A GENETIC ANOMALY THAT ALLOWED FOR RAPID ADAPTATION WITHIN HIS CELLS- WE WERE ABLE TO ENHANCE IT'S PERFORMANCE BY TRANSPLANTING HIS NERVOUS SYSTEM INTO A CYBORG HOST BODY. HOWEVER, HIS ABILITY TO MUTATE LIVING TISSUES IS STILL TERRIBLY RANDOM-OUR EXPERIMENTS HAVE PRODUCED A NUMBER OF INTRIGUING-YET IMPRACTICAL VARIATIONS OF THE HUMAN ANIMAL. HOWEVER, IF CHROMOSS IS ABLE TO ADAPT THE SUBJECT'S MENTAL TALENTS HE MAY FINALLY GAIN THE CONTROL OVER HIS OWN POWER. THE PROSPECTS LOOK GOOD-

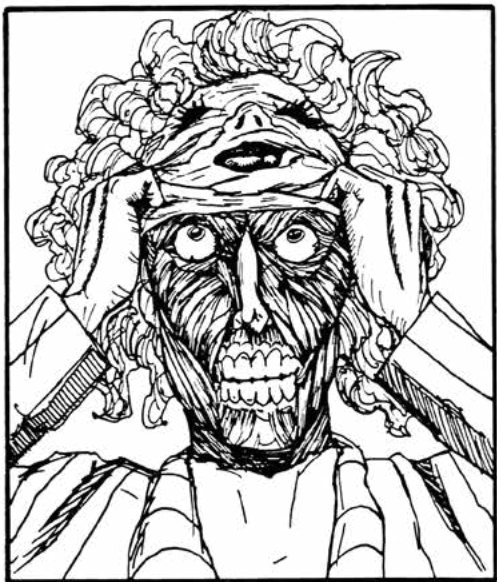


AFTER ALL, WHAT'S LEFT OF HIS ORIGINAL PERSONALITY IS EXCEPTIONALLY ENTHUSED ABOUT THIS SUBJECT.

OH? AND WHY IS THAT?

I'M SORRY, I THOUGHT YOU KNEW. YOU SEE, BEFORE CHROMOSS WAS REBUILT...





THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

EXTRA SPECIAL THANKS TO DIET POPSTITUTE FOR LETTING US
SELL 'ZINES 'N' COMIX AT KLUBSTITUTE!!!
THE NEXT ISSUE OF HOMOZONE WILL BE OUT SOMETIME IN AUGUST-IF THE
GODDESS SMILES BRIGHTLY...

Preface to Issue #3

Not too sure how I feel about that little bonus cartoon...We would add a trigger warning today, maybe...

This issue took forever. It was double sized, had an extra story, I was trying new art techniques and was full time in art school.

The Trial of Inflicta Payne was inspired by the *Trial of Reed Richards* in the **Fantastic Four**. It was set up to tell the character's backstory and imagine how the world had descended into the authoritarian nightmare.

In some parts it is a massive exposition dump to establish what the world is and how we got here, with a warlike culture descending into martial law and a right-wing takeover of the United States.

At the time in the early 90s this kind of talk was not uncommon. The Reagan Bush era was in full swing, covert operations were in the news, wars in Central America and the Middle East threatened to become Vietnam-like morasses. There were widespread paranoia (rightly so) of CIA involvement in both the drug war and spread of HIV. The Republican embrace of Christian evangelicals, government hostility to LGBT rights and indifference to HIV-AIDS all contributed to a fear of a fascist theocracy. The upcoming 1992 election seemed like a life-or death matter to me, as the rise of demagogues like Pat Buchanan and the potential presidential candidacy of televangelist Pat Robertson seemed like legitimate threats to freedom. The election of Bill Clinton was a huge relief in 1992, however that turned out and however cynical we are now, it's worth remembering that continued Republican rule in 1992 would have been a disaster. Not quite as bad as 2016, but not good at all.

I'm particularly drawn to Charlotte's awful torture at the hands of Genetica and Chromoss as they warp her body in various ways. It's an evocative expression of gender dysphoria for me, the terror a trans femme would feel at becoming a hairy man monster...

Today, as they rip away gender affirming care for trans youth I am angry for those forced to undergo a puberty they do not want. It's a human rights violation of bodily autonomy. The focus on hormones and chromosomes is particularly interesting. I'm always told by internet trolls that I'll never be a woman because of those pesky chromosomes.

The extra story, Tales from the Zone is really cool. This flashback story expands on the story Inflicta tells of the fall of America in an intimate story of Lillith Danning, the future commander of the Lavender Liberation Front.

This issue was a little heavy handed (and WORDY), perhaps, but it's a solid piece of storytelling. I'm proud of it.

SPECIAL DOUBLE-SIZED ISSUE! TWO STORIES! CENTERFOLD POSTER!

HOMOZONE

#3

\$4.00

THE
TRIAL
OF
I N F L I C T A
PAYNE



Please write to Homozone Five!!

616 Hayes St. #3

San Francisco, CA 94102

Welcome back to the Zone....

This issue is the story that i have been waiting to tell for a long time. I had to wait until the first two issues had introduced the characters and situations, established the premise, etc...

I'm glad I waited because this book has been a continually evolving process, artistically especially. While it's far from perfect, I think the direction that the art is taking is nice. I've tried some new techniques and materials, which sort helps explain why this issue is so behind schedule. A big part of that also involves a slower story pace that allows the characters to breathe and grow.

Another good reason to wait? Well, when you are writing fantasy fiction about the future you sometimes have to allow reality to catch up with you.

What seemed kind of like a paranoid fantasy 10 months ago seems a lot more credible now after a long summer of family values...Maybe you agree, maybe you don't. Whatever, just enjoy the book, and

PLEASE DON'T FORGET TO VOTE!!!!

This book would not have been possible without the love and support of DeAnn Oliver, who is now to always be addressed as a pint-sized-pit-bull-dyke, okay? Glam. Extra -super-fabulous thanks to Larry-Bob at Holy Titclamps who single-handedly saved Homozone Five and it's artista in a long nerve-wracking story that I don't want to get into. Nonetheless, Larry-Bob-wow, what a guy. And Nick! Nick-the greatest comic book geek in the world who makes phone calls because the Goddess tells him to! (Same long story) Thanks to Miss X and Al, again, for Chromoss and Genetica (ooo! C-U next ish, dish!) Everybody else, you KNOW who you are, you're fabulous...

XOXO
ROBYN



HIS NAME IS ROGER PAYNE, BETTER KNOWN BY FRIENDS AND FOES ALIKE AS INFLECTA. IT'S BEEN A LONG SEVENTY-TWO HOURS FOR THIS DRAG QUEEN. THREE DAYS AGO HE AND HIS LOVER, DELORES DE LA REYNA ARRIVED IN SAN FRANCISCO'S QUEER GHETTO, HOMOZONE FIVE, FOR A MUCH NEEDED RESPITE FROM THEIR OUTLAW LIVES. THEY HAVE SINCE LEARNED THAT THERE IS NO REST FOR THE WEARY. IN THE LAST SEVENTY-TWO HOURS HE HAS ATTENDED A DRAG BALL THAT WAS INTERRUPTED BY A FEROCIOUS ASSAULT FROM THE SHOCK TROOPS OF ZONE COMMAND AND THEIR LEADER, COLONEL JORDAN FRANCIS. HE HAS BEEN SAVED FROM A SNIPER'S BULLET BY A YOUNG PSYCHIC TRANSVESTITE, ATTACKED BY A CROSS-DRESSED NINJA WARRIOR, TELEPORTED TO SAFETY AND ENDOWED WITH SUPER-HUMAN STRENGTH BY AN EARTHLY MANIFESTATION OF THE GODDESS ENERGY, BEEN MADE THE LEADER OF A TEAM OF SIMILARLY SUPER-HUMAN DRAG QUEENS DESTINED TO SAVE HUMANITY BY A MYSTIC OF UNKNOWN GENDER WHO CALLS HIM/HERSELF THE HEIROPHANT. HE HAS SUFFERED A HEART ATTACK, BEEN BROUGHT BACK TO LIFE BY HIS LOVER'S HEALING POWERS. HE HAS KNOCKED A SPEEDING LOCOMOTIVE OFF ITS TRACKS WITH A SINGLE PUNCH, HELPING TO FREE THE HOMOZONE FROM MILITARY CONTROL FOR THE FIRST TIME IN ITS HISTORY. THEN, IMMEDIATELY AFTERWARDS HIS SECRET GOVERNMENT FILE WAS MADE PUBLIC BY THE ZONE'S FORMER VICEROY GENERAL, HE NOW FINDS HIMSELF BEFORE A HASTILY CONVENED COURT FACING CHARGES OF HIGH CRIMES AGAINST THE QUEER COMMUNITY HE HAS FOUGHT TO SAVE...

YOUR HONOR, MEMBERS OF THE COURT, PEOPLE OF THE ZONE, IT IS WITH A HEAVY HEART I MUST ENTER THIS PLEA...

GUILTY AS CHARGED

Skeletons

NOW, WILL YOU PLEASE HAVE THE VICEROY CALL OFF HIS DOGS? IF I WANTED TO RESIST THIS PROCEEDING I WOULD HAVE HANDED THE VICEROY HIS PEA-BRAINED LITTLE HEAD BY NOW!



THREATS WON'T HELP YOUR CASE, MISS PAYNE, AND IF YOU THINK THAT WE'RE GOING TO LET AN ADMITTED WAR CRIMINAL GO WITHOUT ARMED GUARDS-

THAT'S ENOUGH VICEROY! CALL YOUR MEN OFF! MISS PAYNE HAS SHOWN AN ADMIRABLE WILLINGNESS TO COOPERATE, AND AS SHE SAYS, SHE HAS THE POWER TO FREE HERSELF AT ANY TIME.

ALLRIGHT, BUT STAY IN FIRING RANGE..

INFLECTA, THESE ARE VERY SERIOUS CHARGES, ARE YOU CERTAIN YOU WANT TO PLEAD GUILTY?

BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS!

I HAVE NO CHOICE...



YOUR HONOR, MISS PAYNE AND HER COMRADES JUST LIBERATED OUR PEOPLE! SHE'S BEEN GRANTED THE STRENGTH OF A HUNDRED MEN THROUGH DIVINE INTERVENTION!! CAN WE BE SO FOOLISH AS TO PROSECUTE A LONG-TIME RESISTANCE FIGHTER WHO HAS THE GODDESS'S OWN SEAL OF APPROVAL?!

HOGWASH! OBVIOUSLY, SOMETHING EXTRAORDINARY HAS HAPPENED TO THESE QUEENS, BUT THIS GODDESS BUSINESS IS JUST A TYPICAL FEMINIST FANTASY THAT SHOULD NOT IMPRESS THIS COURT! I FOR ONE REFUSE TO CELEBRATE AN ADMITTED QUEER KILLER AS SOME SORT OF MESSIAH FOR THE PEOPLE!

OH, AND WHO SHOULD WE CELEBRATE? VICIOUS, BITCHY, POWER HUNGRY FAGS LIKE YOU WHO COLLABORATE WITH A POLICE STATE?!

LISTEN, YOU PINT-SIZE-PIT-BULL-DYKE! IF I HADN'T NEGOTIATED WITH THE AUTHORITIES FOR QUEER ADMINISTRATION OF THIS PROTECTORATE WE'D ALL BE NOTHING BUT ASHES IN CREMATORIUMS BY NOW!! YOU AND YOUR TRIGGER HAPPY FREINDS PREVENT ANY KIND OF PEACE WITH THE HETS--

SHUT UP!! BOTH OF YOU!! LILITH, THE VICEROY'S MOTIVES IN BRINGING THESE CHARGES AGAINST ME ARE ALMOST CERTAINLY UNDERHANDED AND DEVIOUS, AND IM QUITE POSITIVE THAT HE DID NOT STEAL MY FILE FROM ZONE-COM, BUT HAD THEM HANDED TO HIM BY COLONEL FRANCIS. HE AND HIS MASTERS WOULD LIKE NOTHING MORE THAN TO SEE US DIVIDED OVER THIS ISSUE AT A TIMEWHEN WE ARE AT OUR GREATEST STRENGTH. NONETHELESS, THERE IS A GREAT DEAL OF MY PAST THAT I AM NOT PROUD OF, AND I AM ACTUALLY RELIEVED THAT IT'S OUT IN THE OPEN NOW. I'VE RUN FROM IT LONG ENOUGH AND AM VERY TIRED OF RUNNING. I WILL STAND MY GROUND HERE. THE PAST MUST BE ADDRESSED AND JUDGED IF THERE IS TO BE ANY HOPE FOR THE FUTURE...ALL I ASK IS THE CHANCE TO TELL MY STORY, AND BE GIVEN A FAIR HEARING. NOW LET'S GET ON WITH THIS, THERE IS A VERY SPECIAL YOUNG QUEEN WHO IS MISSING AND MAY HAVE SACRIFICED HER LIFE IN THE BATTLE WITH ZONE-COM, AND I AM VERY ANXIOUS TO JOIN IN THE SEARCH.

TWENTYFOUR HOURS EARLIER, NEAR THE EASTERN BORDER OF THE ZONE, SHAWNA KNIGHT CARRIES ON THAT VERY SEARCH ALONE, AND WITH A MOUNTING SENSE OF DESPERATION...

CHAROLETTE!!

Ohhh, THANK THE GODDESS!

NOTHIN' PERSONAL.

JUST THOUGHT YOU WERE SOMEONE ELSE



BET YOU WISH YOU WERE...



REST IN PEACE, BROTHER.



THIS IS SO MISERABLE



AOW! LOOKING FABULOUS, DAHLING!

CHARLIE TELEPORTED US TO AND FROM THERE, BUT WITHOUT HIM HOW CAN I--?



DON'T THINK SO, FREIND OF YOURS?

HUH? OH,UM , THANKS. YOU GUYS HAVEN'T SEEN A PRETTY WHITE BOY IN A RED DRESS HAVE YOU?



HEY! YOU'RE ONE OF THOSE SUPER QUEENS, HUH?

WOW! YOU ARE! HOW BOUT AN AUTOGRAPH?



AUTOGRAPHS ARE FOR HEROS. AN I AIN'T NO HERO.



SHEESH! ATTITUDE MUCH?



IF I DON'T FIND HEIRO SOON I'M GONNA SNAP--HEY, WHO'S THAT UP AHEAD?



HEY!



HEIROPHANT?



WAIT UP! I NEED YOUR HELP--

HUH? WHERE'D SHE GO?



AM I SEEING THINGS NOW? DAMN THIS FOG! WAITAMINNIT--CAN THAT BE HER? HOW'D HE GET ACROSS THE STREET SO FAST?



HEY!! QUIT PLAYING GAMES YOU CREEPY QUEEN!! I NEED YOUR HELP, DAMN YOU!



YOU WERE IN EFFECT CHASING A GHOST, OR A PHANTOM MORE ACCURATELY. I CANNOT LEAVE MY SANCTUM HERE BELOW THE SURFACE, I HAVE BEEN SEQUESTERED HERE TOO LONG. AND AS MY POWERS ARE VERY LIMITED BEYOND THESE WALLS MY ONLY MEANS OF COMMUNICATING WITH YOU WAS TO PROJECT MY ASTRALIMAGES ONCE YOU CAME WITHIN RANGE.

ONE DAY, WHEN YOUR OWN POWERS HAVE DEVELOPED SUFFICIENTLY, YOU WILL LEARN HOW TO TRAVEL HERE THROUGH THE DIMENSIONAL PORTAL AS CHAROLETTE DOES

SO MUCH FOR THE ALL KNOWING, ALL SEEING HEIROPHANT! I DON'T HAVE MY POWER ANYMORE, IT'S GONE. I FIGURED YOU'D KNOW ALL ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED YESTERDAY! I MISUSED MY DAMN POWER WHEN I TRIED TO KILL AN UNARMED SOLDIER. HE WAS BEGGING FOR MERCY AND I ATTACKED HIM WITH MY NAILS. I GAVE INTO HATRED JUST LIKE YOU WARNED ME NOT TO! THE ENERGY FED BACK INTO ME, AND I ALMOST DIED. CHAROLETTE GOT SO UPSET THAT SHE BLEW HER COVER, DROPPED HER PSYCHIC SHIELD BEHIND ENEMY LINES. BECAUSE OF ME, SHE'S DEAD AND THE GODDESS HAS TAKEN MY POWER AWAY.

YOU ARE WRONG, MY CHILD.

I AM AWARE OF ALL OF THESE EVENTS. BUT YOU HAVE NOT BEEN STRIPPED OF YOUR POWER. THE GODDESS IS NOT A VENGEFUL DEITY, TO BEGIN WITH. AND THE POWER SHE LIBERATED IN YOU WAS ALWAYS THERE, AND IT IS STILL THERE. SHE HAS NOT LOST FAITH IN YOU, IT IS YOU WHO HAVE LOST FAITH IN YOURSELF. ONCE YOU FORGIVE YOURSELF YOU WILL FIND THE POWER WITHIN YOU BURNS AS BRIGHTLY AS EVER, AND YOU WILL USE IT MORE WISELY, HAVING LEARNED SUCH A LESSON.

OH, GREAT! GOOD FOR ME!

MY BESTFRIEND DIED SO I COULD LEARN FROM MY MISTAKES! CHAROLETTE'S GONE, BUT I'LL BURN MORE BRIGHTLY THAN EVER!! SCREW THAT! SCREW YOU! SCREW THE GODDESS!!!

SHAWNA, COME HERE. I WANT YOU TO SEE THIS.

YOU WHIPPED OUT A PAINTING OF US IN TWO DAYS? BIG DEAL!



THIS PAINTING IS ALMOST TWENTY YEARS OLD.

I STARTED IT WHEN I FIRST HAD THE VISIONS THAT YOU FIVE WOULD COME. THIS IS YOUR DESTINEY, AND HAS BEEN SINCE BEFORE YOU WERE BORN. THAT DESTINEY IS NOT YET FULLILLED, AND IT HAS NOT BEEN ALTERED.



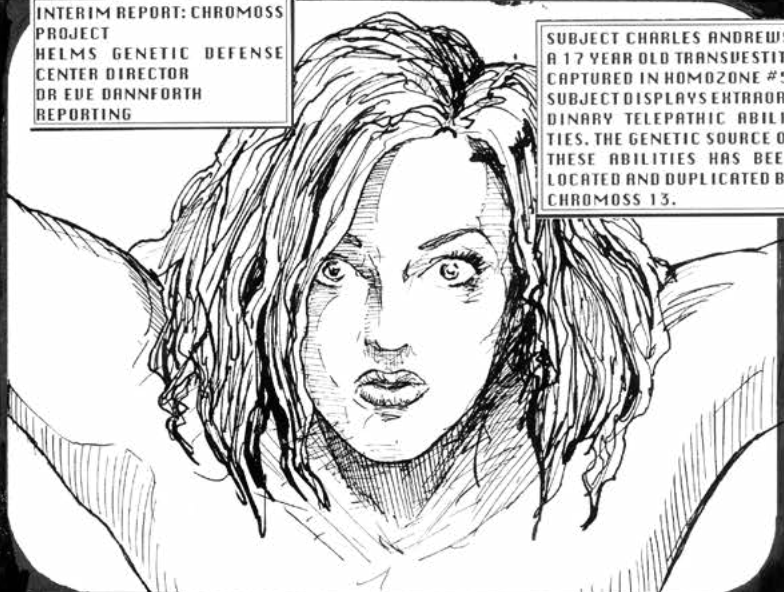
CHAROLETTE IS ALIVE, SHAWNNA.

ARE YOU SURE?
WHERE IS SHE?



I AM NOT CERTAIN. HER FIRE STILL WARMS ME, BUT ITS CHARACTER HAS...CHANGED. IT ALL SEEMS VAGUE, AND MALLEABLE I DO NOT KNOW WHERE SHE IS, NOR WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO HER. BUT I FEEL VERY CERTAIN THAT SHE WILL RETURN TO US. BUT WHEN SHE DOES, SHE WILL NEED OUR HELP, YOURS ESPECIALLY.

INTERIM REPORT: CHROMOSS PROJECT
HELMS GENETIC DEFENSE CENTER DIRECTOR
DR EVE DANNFORTH REPORTING



SUBJECT CHARLES ANDREWS A 17 YEAR OLD TRANSVESTITE CAPTURED IN HOMOZONE #5. SUBJECT DISPLAYS EXTRAORDINARY TELEPATHIC ABILITIES. THE GENETIC SOURCE OF THESE ABILITIES HAS BEEN LOCATED AND DUPLICATED BY CHROMOSS 13.



AS PREVIOUSLY DOCUMENTED, CHROMOSS' HUMAN FORM POSSESSED AND UNCONSCIOUS ABILITY TO ALTER HIS CELLS ON A GENETIC LEVEL, A FORM OF INSTANT ADAPTATION, CHANGES WHICH WOULD HAVE TAKEN SEVERAL EVOLUTIONARY GENERATIONS OCCURRED WITHIN HOURS, SOMETIMES MINUTES.

IN AN EFFORT TO GAIN CONTROL OF AND EXPLOIT THIS CHARACTERISTIC, CHROMOSS' BRAIN AND NERVOUS SYSTEM WAS TRANSPLANTED INTO A HOST CYBORG BODY, WITH LIMITED SUCCESS. OUR HOPE NOW IS THAT BY ADAPTING ANDREW'S PHENOMENAL MENTAL TALENTS CHROMOSS HAS ACHIEVED FULL CONSCIOUS CONTROL OVER HIS POWER TO MUTATE LIVING TISSUES.

INITIAL TESTS ON LAB
ANIMALS HAVE BEEN
EXTRAORDINARY



SHIELD YOUR EYES,
COLONEL FRANCIS, WE'RE
READY TO BEGIN...

ABOUT TIME, THE
VERDICT IN PAYNE'S
TRIAL IS DUE IN
TOMORROW, WE
CAN'T STALL FOR
MUCH MORE TIME.

THIS SHOULDN'T TAKE TO
MUCH TIME, COLONEL DEAR.



I HAVE FULL CONTROL OVER MY MUTAGENIC
FUNCTIONS NOW. THE GENETIC MAPS OF
NEARLY HALF A MILLION SPECIES HAVE BEEN
PROGRAMMED INTO MY MEMORY BANKS.
THE PHYSICAL METAMORPHASES WILL BE
QUITE RAPID, BUT THE MENTAL MANIPULA-
TIONS ARE AN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT QUES-
TION. THIS IS THE MOST POWERFUL TEL-
EPATH WE HAVE EVER ENCOUNTERED, HER
WILL MAY NOT BREAK EASILY.



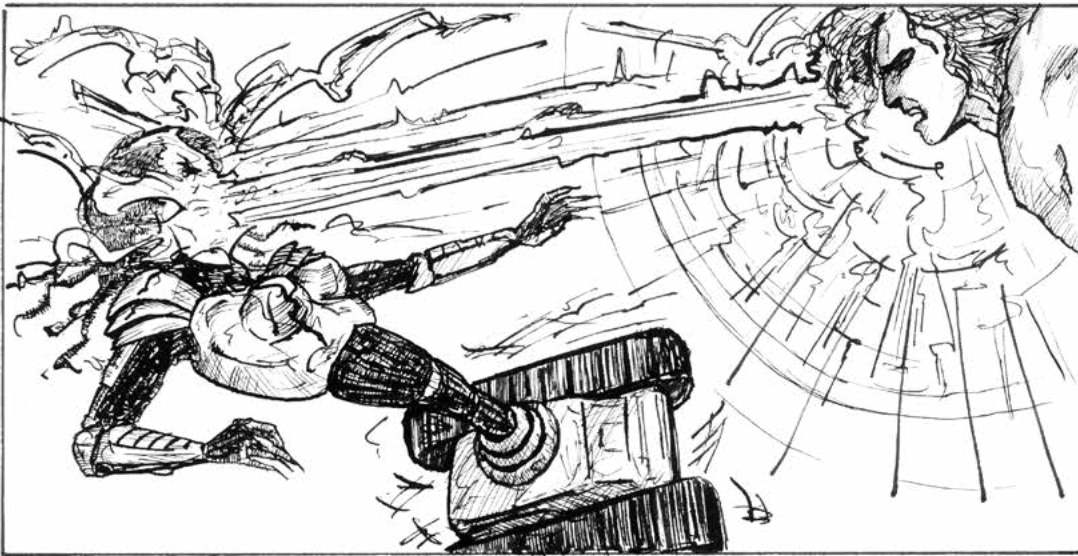
BUT WE'LL DO OUR BEST TO BE A GOOD
LITTLE GIRL FOR AUNTIE
CHROMOSS WON'T WE? OF COURSE,
THE PSYCHIC DAMPERS HAVE SHUT
DOWN THE PARAPSYCHIC CORE OF YOUR
BRAIN, SO I'M AFRAID YOU'LL FIND
RESISTANCE DIFFICULT...



SHE'S RIGHT... I CAN'T... FOCUS... UGH!
SCARY... GODDESS... HUH?... WAIT...
...GODDESS?

NOW, SHALL WE PLAY?



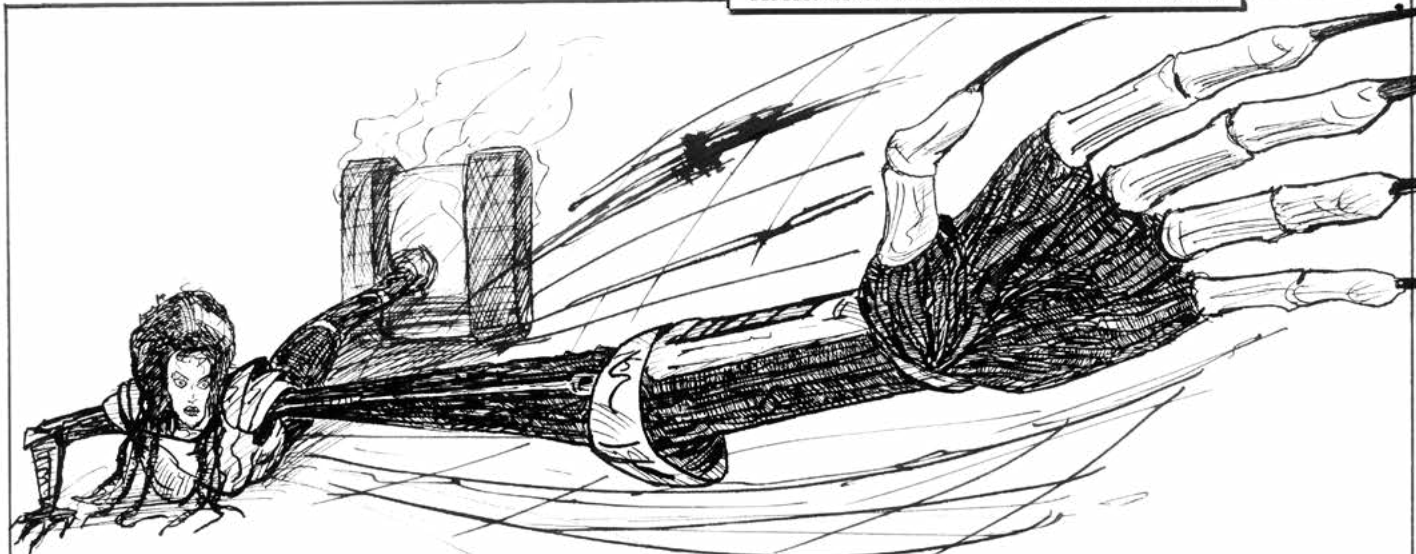


SHE'S FREE!
WE'RE UNDER
PSYCHIC ATTACK!

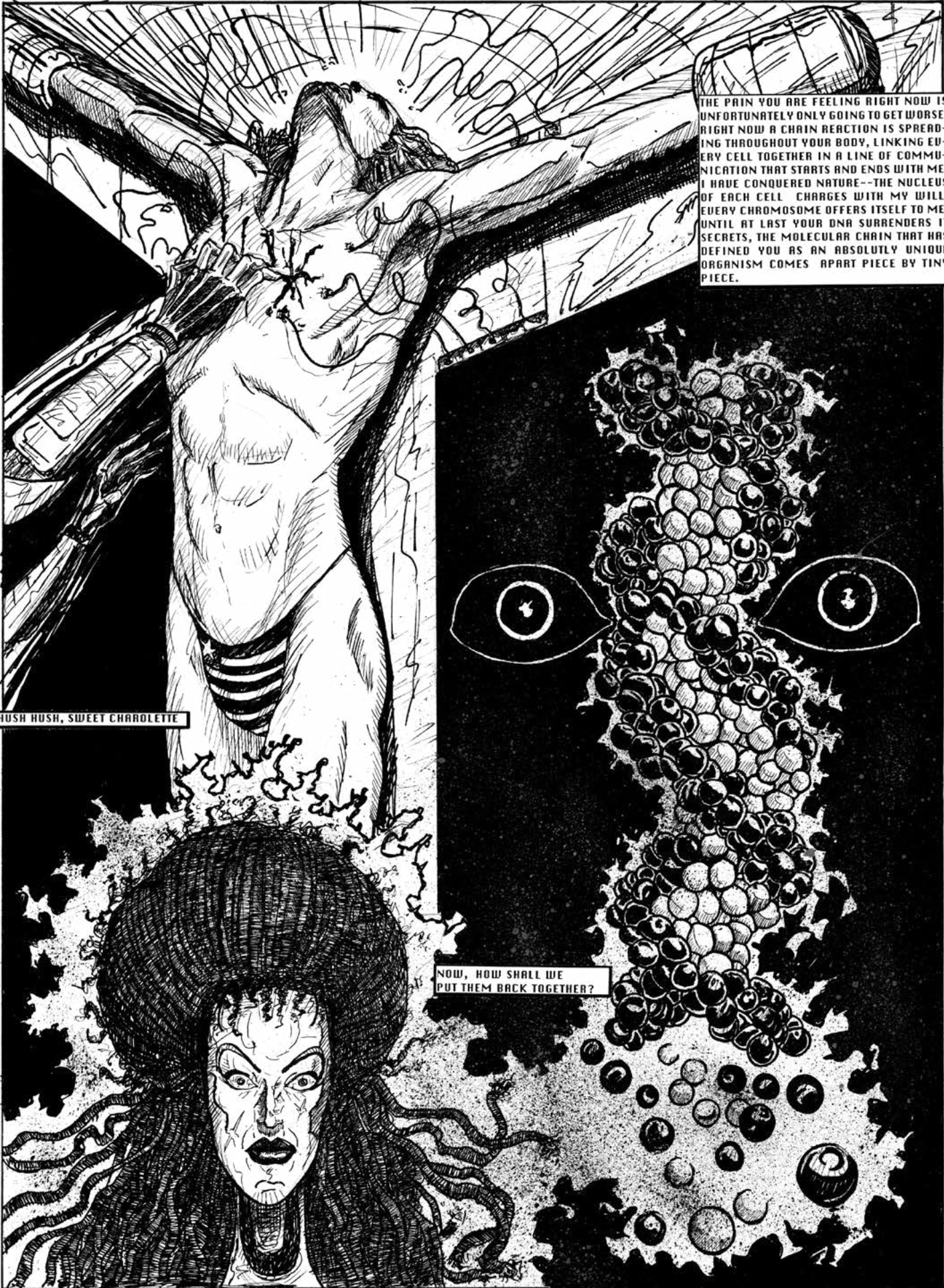
THIS IS OUT OF HAND! A BULLET TO THE
BRAIN WILL STOP THIS CRAP ONCE AND FOR
CHRIST! MY GUN'S COMING APART!



OOOOO! TELEKENISIS! WHAT A FABULOUSLY UNEXPECTED
DEVELOPMENT! SHE IS STRONGER THAN WE IMAGINED!



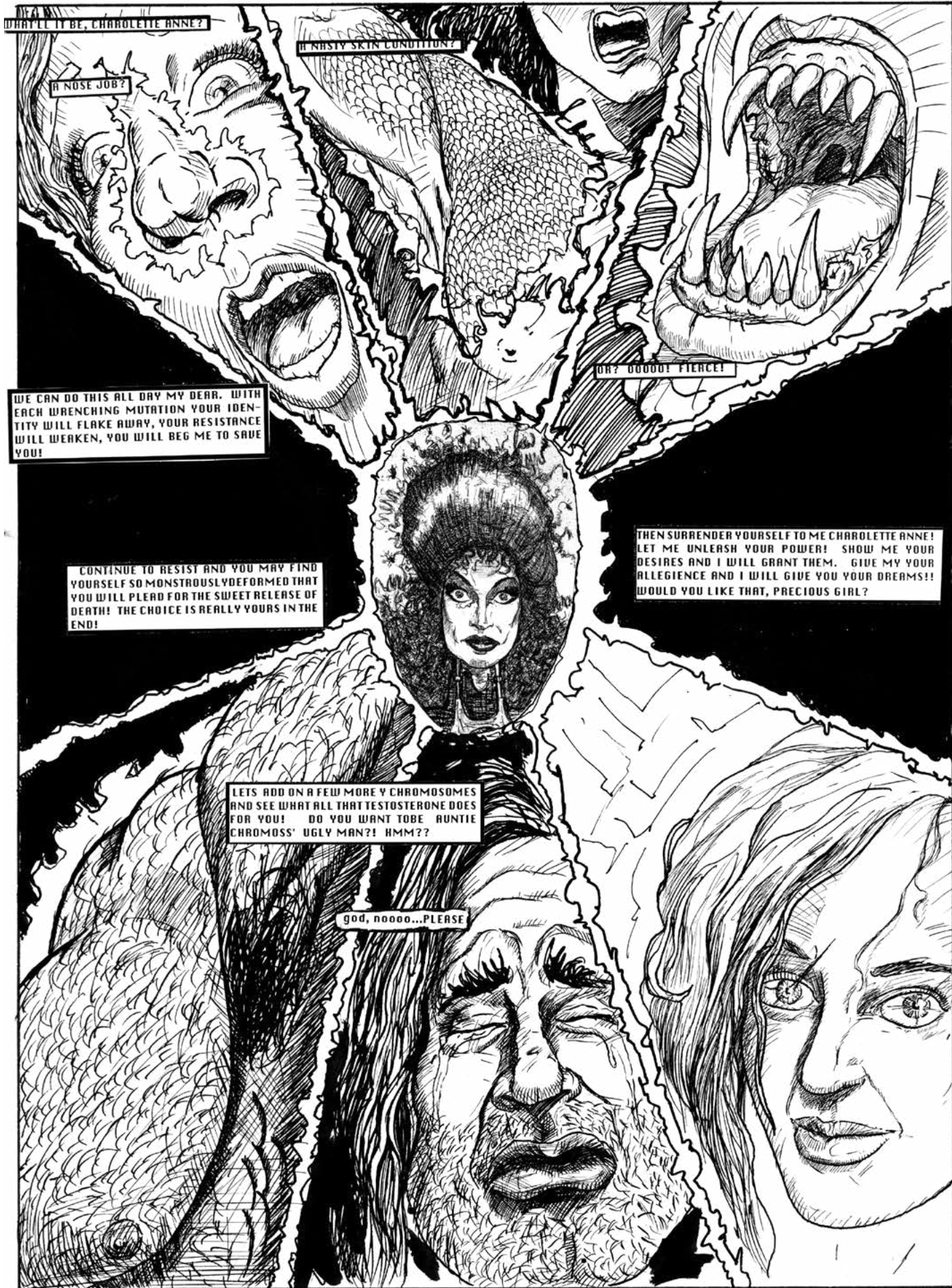
BUT I CAN'T HAVE YOU SCRAMBLING COLONEL
FRANCIS' AND GENETICA'S BRAINS, DEAR CHILD.
IT'S RUDE AND VERY UNLADYLIKE!



THE PAIN YOU ARE FEELING RIGHT NOW IS UNFORTUNATELY ONLY GOING TO GET WORSE. RIGHT NOW A CHAIN REACTION IS SPREADING THROUGHOUT YOUR BODY, LINKING EVERY CELL TOGETHER IN A LINE OF COMMUNICATION THAT STARTS AND ENDS WITH ME. I HAVE CONQUERED NATURE--THE NUCLEUS OF EACH CELL CHARGES WITH MY WILL, EVERY CHROMOSOME OFFERS ITSELF TO ME, UNTIL AT LAST YOUR DNA SURRENDERS IT SECRETS, THE MOLECULAR CHAIN THAT HAS DEFINED YOU AS AN ABSOLUTELY UNIQUE ORGANISM COMES APART PIECE BY TINY PIECE.

HUSH HUSH, SWEET CHAROLETTE

NOW, HOW SHALL WE
PUT THEM BACK TOGETHER?



WHAT'LL IT BE, CHARLOTTE ANNE?

A NOSE JOB?

A NASTY SKIN CONDITION?

WE CAN DO THIS ALL DAY MY DEAR. WITH EACH WRENCHING MUTATION YOUR IDENTITY WILL FLAKE AWAY, YOUR RESISTANCE WILL WEAKEN, YOU WILL BEG ME TO SAVE YOU!

OR? OOOOO! FIERCE!

CONTINUE TO RESIST AND YOU MAY FIND YOURSELF SO MONSTROUSLY DEFORMED THAT YOU WILL PLEAD FOR THE SWEET RELEASE OF DEATH! THE CHOICE IS REALLY YOURS IN THE END!

THEN SURRENDER YOURSELF TO ME CHARLOTTE ANNE! LET ME UNLEASH YOUR POWER! SHOW ME YOUR DESIRES AND I WILL GRANT THEM. GIVE ME YOUR ALLEGIANCE AND I WILL GIVE YOU YOUR DREAMS!! WOULD YOU LIKE THAT, PRECIOUS GIRL?

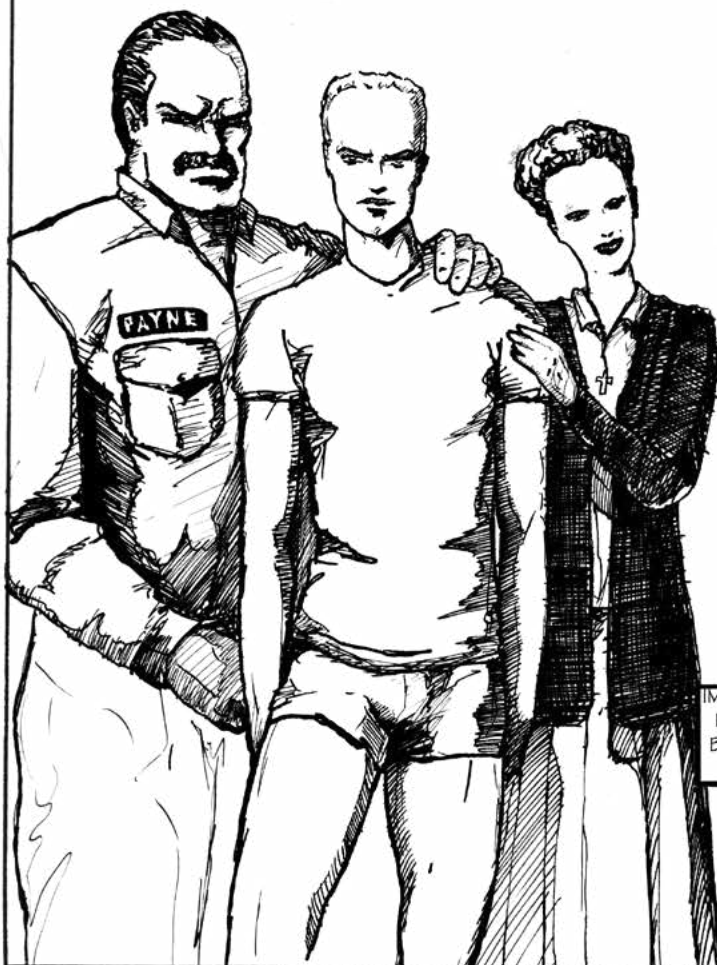
LET'S ADD ON A FEW MORE Y CHROMOSOMES AND SEE WHAT ALL THAT TESTOSTERONE DOES FOR YOU! DO YOU WANT TO BE AUNTIE CHROMOSS' UGLY MAN??! HMM??

god, noooo...PLEASE

BEFORE I GET INTO THE EVENTS DESCRIBED IN MY FILE, I'D LIKE TO START AT THE BEGINNING. IT'S IMPORTANT TO SEE WHERE AND WHAT I CAME FROM BEFORE YOU CAN UNDERSTAND WHAT I ULTIMATLY DID WITH MY LIFE. I WAS BORN ROGER EDWARD PAYNE IN 1972, THE ONLY SON OF ROY AND JOYCE PAYNE. MY OLD MAN WAS A FORMER STAFF SERGEANT IN THE MARINES WHOSE CAREER HAD BEEN CUT SHORT BY INJURIES SUSTAINED IN VIETNAM. WE SETTLED NEAR HERE, IN STRAIGHT, WHITE, CONSERVATIVE CHRISTIAN CONCORD, CALIFORNIA.



FROM MY EARLIEST MEMORY I'VE ALWAYS HAD A SENSE THAT I WAS BEING GROOMED TO FOLLOW IN MY OLD MAN'S FOOTSTEPS. HE WAS A STERN DISCIPLINARIAN WHOSE LOVE AND RESPECT I WAS CONSTANTLY STIVING TO RECIEVE. WITH A STEADY DIET OF GOD AND COUNTRY I WAS PUSHED TO BECOME THE BEST I COULD BE-EAGLE SCOUT, WRESTLER, TRACK STAR, EVERYTHING. I WAS THE CLASSIC ALL-AMERICAN BOY...WITH ONE SMALL BUT EXTREMELY SIGNIFICANT EXCEPTION.



IMAGINE POP'S REACTION WHEN HE FOUND ME AND THE NEIGHBOOR BOY GETTING EACH OTHER OFF IN THE TOOL SHED OUT BACK.

THE SECRET I HAD STRUGGLED TO KEEP WAS SUDDENLY REVEALED, AND FOR A MOMENT I THOUGHT MY LIFE WAS OVER.

IT ALMOST WAS.

A BRUTAL BEATING FROM THE OLD MAN WAS FOLLOWED BY WEEKS OF RELIGIOUS INDOCTRINATION. IN HIS OWN SWEET WAY DAD SAW TO IT THAT I WOULD REPENT MY SIN OR DIE TRYING.



BUT REPENT I DID. FOR THE REST OF HIGH SCHOOL I WAS THE MODEL STRAIGHT CHRISTIAN BOY.

CAPTAIN OF THE FOOTBALL TEAM.

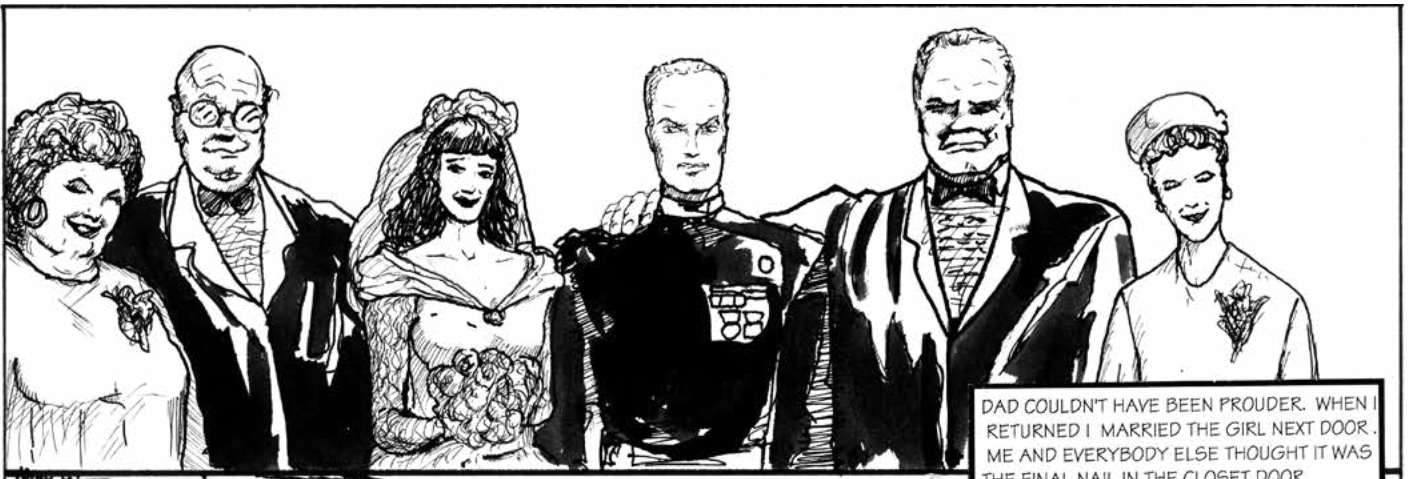
TOOK THE HEAD CHEERLEADER TO THE PROM...



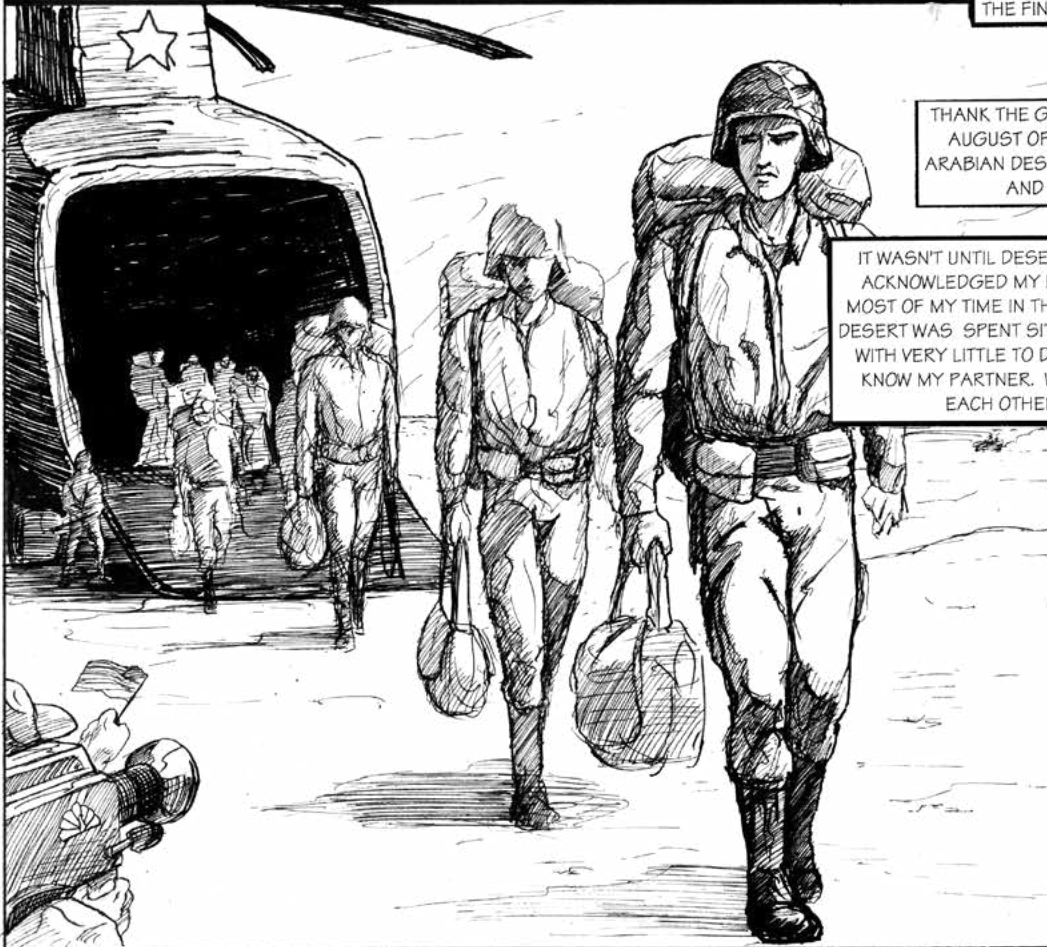
AND JOINED THE MARINES ON MY 18TH BIRTHDAY.

BY CHRISTMAS 1989 I WAS A PARACHUTING INTO PANAMA CITY WITH 102ND AIRBORNE. I WAS HIGHLY DECORATED FOR BOMBING SLUMS, SHOOTING LOOTERS, AND BURYING CIVILIANS IN MASS GRAVES.





DAD COULDN'T HAVE BEEN PROUDER. WHEN I RETURNED I MARRIED THE GIRL NEXT DOOR. ME AND EVERYBODY ELSE THOUGHT IT WAS THE FINAL NAIL IN THE CLOSET DOOR.



THANK THE GODESS FOR SADAM HUSSEIN. BY AUGUST OF THAT YEAR I WAS IN THE SAUDI ARABIAN DESERT WAITING FOR A SCUD TO COME AND END MY MISERABLE LIFE.

IT WASN'T UNTIL DESERT STORM THAT I ACKNOWLEDGED MY FEELINGS AGAIN. MOST OF MY TIME IN THE SAUDI ARABIAN DESERT WAS SPENT SITTING IN A FOXHOLE WITH VERY LITTLE TO DO EXCEPT GET TO KNOW MY PARTNER. WE GOT TO KNOW EACH OTHER WELL.



REALLY, REALLY WELL...

WHEN I GOT HOME I WAS THRILLED TO LEARN THAT MY WIFE HAD LEFT ME FOR SOMEONE ELSE.

I RETURNED TO A COUNTRY ON THE VERGE OF A MASSIVE ECONOMIC DEPRESSION. THE BRIEF GLORY OF A PATHETICALLY ONE SIDED WAR WAS QUICKLY FORGOTTEN AS PEOPLE REMEMBERED THEIR OWN MISERIES. BRED IN POVERTY AND FRUSTRATION RACISM, HOMOPHOBIA, SEXISM WERE EPIDEMIC. AS AMERICA FELL APART OUR LEADERS SOUGHT SCAPEGOATS. WITH THE COLD WAR OVER THEY FOUND THEM IN THE GUISE OF HOMOSEXUALS, UNWED MOTHERS, AND FEMINISTS...

THE ELECTION IN 1992 FIRED THE FIRST SHOTS IN THE CULTURAL WAR. BY 1996 THE FUNDAMENTALISTS CHRISTIANS AND RIGHTWING FASCISTS HAD ENTIRELY TAKEN OVER THE REPUBLICAN PARTY. AFTER 4 YEARS LONG YEARS OF DEPRESSION, WITH IT'S SKYROCKETTING CRIME RATE, MASSIVE CIVIL UNREST, A MONOLITHIC AIDS CRISIS THAT HAD AT LAST STRUCK THE STRAIGHT WORLD-PEOPLE WERE READY TO BELIEVE THE BIG LIES THAT THE RIGHT WING WAS SPOUTING, THEY BOUGHT INTO THE HATRED AND ELECTED PAT BUCHANAN TO THE PRESIDENCY WITH A FORMER TELEVISION EVANGELIST AND CULTURAL CRUSADER, JACK ROBARDS AS HIS RUNNING MATE..THE HOLY WAR HAD BEGUN .



FOR MY PART, I WAS FIGHTING THE DRUG WAR FOR THE US ARMY IN THE JUNGLES OF COLUMBIA. THE COLUMBIAN CAMPAIGNS WERE A BLOODY PUBLIC RELATIONS STUNT,

JUST ANOTHER IN A LONG LINE OF AMERICAN ATROCITIES IN SOUTH AND CENTRAL AMERICA THAT SUCCEEDED IN LEAVING MORE INNOCENT CIVILIANS DEAD, MORE LOCAL OFFICIALS AND AMERICAN DEFENSE CONTRACTORS RICH THAN IT DID IN SOLVING THE PROBLEM.

I MYSELF SIMPLY DID MY JOB AND TRIED TO DO AS LITTLE THINKING AS POSSIBLE. BESIDES, I WAS A DAMN WAR HERO, I COULD BE MORE OPEN ABOUT MY PREFERENCES, AND NOBODY REALLY CARED.

UNFORTUNATELY, I HADN'T COUNTED ON SOMEONE FROM THE OTHER SIDE TURNING ME IN. MY LAST DATE IN MEDELLIN TURNED OUT TO BE FROM THE DRUG CARTEL.

THIS INFORMATION WAS PASSED TO THE SUPREME COMMAND OF THE SOUTH AMERICAN OPERATION.

THERE WAS NO ONE TO PROTECT ME.



I WAS SENT BACK TO THE STATES, TO FACE TRIAL FOR HOMOSEXUALITY AND FRANTERNIZING WITH THE ENEMY.

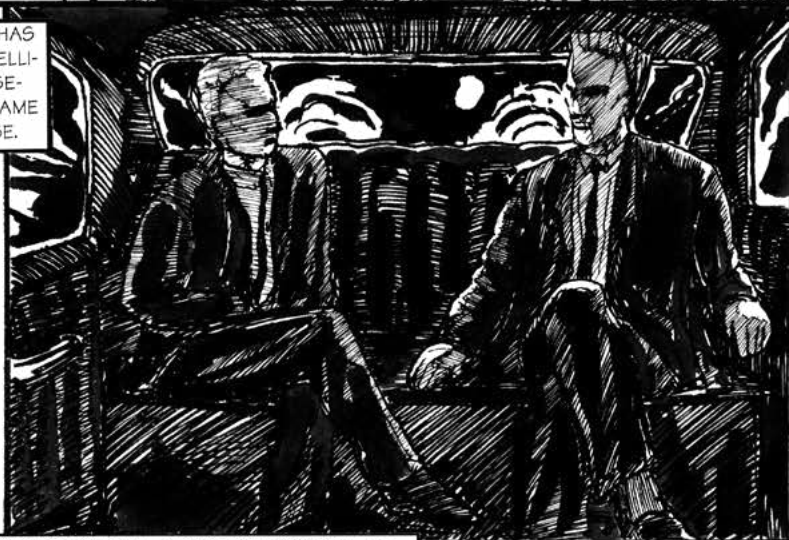
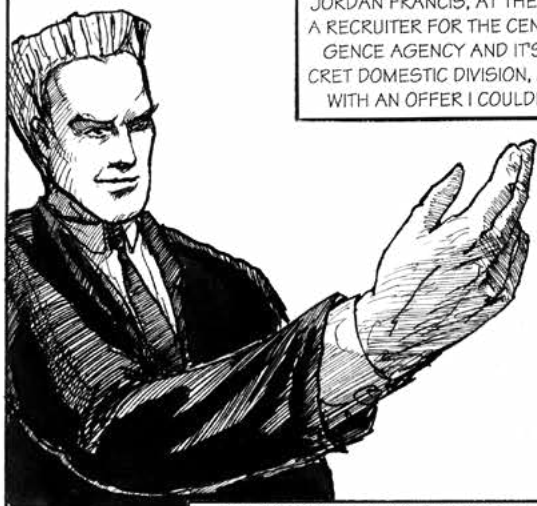


I WAS HUMILIATED. ALL MY LIFE I HAD COMPROMISED MYSELF SO THAT I MIGHT FIT INTO MY PRESCRIBED ROLE. I WANTED NOTHING MORE THAN TO SERVE MY COUNTRY, AND NOW I WAS A DISGRACE TO EVERYTHING I LOVED.

AND THEN HE CAME.



JORDAN FRANCIS, AT THE TIME HE WAS A RECRUITER FOR THE CENTRAL INTELLIGENCE AGENCY AND ITS SUPER SECRET DOMESTIC DIVISION, AND HE CAME WITH AN OFFER I COULDN'T REFUSE.



THE RIGHT WING WAS STARTING TO TALK ABOUT HOMOSEXUAL PLOTS TO UNDERMINE THE SECURITY OF THE UNITED STATES, IT WAS CLASSIC MCCARTHYESQUE WITCHHUNT STUFF, BUT IT SOUNDED CREDIBLE AT THE TIME. THE FBI AND CIA WANTED A GROUP OF QUEER AGENTS TO INFILTRATE GROUPS SUCH AS THE RECENTLY BEEN OUTLAWED QUEER NATION AND ACT-UP, AS WELL AS TO HELP ROOT OUT HOMOSEXUALS IN BOTH THE GOVERNMENT AND PRIVATE SECTORS. THE WAY THEY EXPLAINED IT, THE GOVERNMENT WASN'T AGAINST ALL HOMOSEXUALS, JUST THE RADICAL, UNAMERICAN ONES. THEY WERE GIVING ME THE CHANCE TO SERVE MY COUNTRY AND BE MYSELF AT THE SAME TIME! FOR ME IT WAS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE...

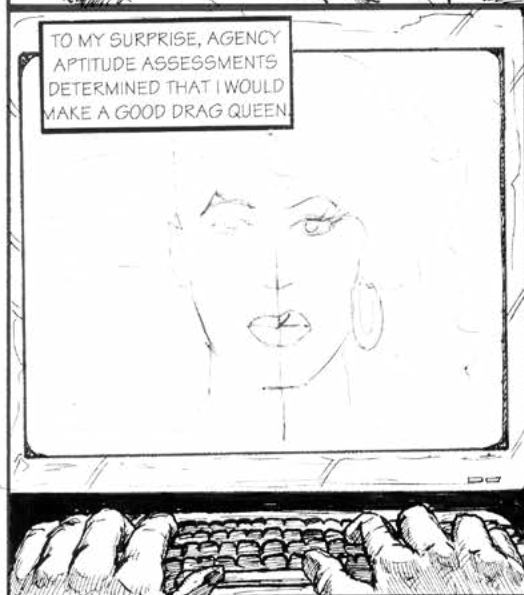
CERTAINLY TOO GOOD TO QUESTION.



I BEGAN RIGOROUS
TRAINING IN ALL FORMS
OF COMBAT...



TO MY SURPRISE, AGENCY
APTITUDE ASSESSMENTS
DETERMINED THAT I WOULD
MAKE A GOOD DRAG QUEEN.



THE AGENCY BROUGHT IN THE BEST
MAKE UP ARTISTS, SUPPLIED THE
MOST FABULOUS CLOTHES...



JORDAN WAS VERY PLEASED WITH HIS CREATION. HE
GAVE ME AN ENGRAVED 9MM LADYLIKE PISTOL AND
THE NAME INFLECTA PAYNE, AND GIGGLED AT HIS
OWN CLEVERNESS. . I NEVER TOLD HIM THEN, BUT I
WAS IN LOVE WITH THE BASTARD. IT MADE IT MUCH
EASIER FOR ME TO DO WHAT HE WAS ASKING...

MY SUPER MACHO
VENEER WAS REALLY
QUITE THIN, AND IT
DISAPPEARED THE
FIRST TIME I LOOKED IN
THE MIRROR. I JUST
COULDN'T BELIEVE HOW
FABULOUS I LOOKED!



JORDAN NAMED US SODC
FIST, A NAME DESIGNED
TO STRIKE FEAR IN THE HEA
RTS OF CHRISTIAN PATRIOTS.
THE NAME REPRESENTED EVERY QU
ICK AND DIRTY CLICHE IMAGINABLE. CO
URAGE, RATE LESBIAN, CHARMING
DADDY'S, DRAG QUEENS,
COURSE.



I WORKED THE DRAG BARS
IN ALL THE MAJOR CITIES.

IT WOULD BE REALLY GLAMOROUS
IF IT WEREN'T SO HORRIBLE.

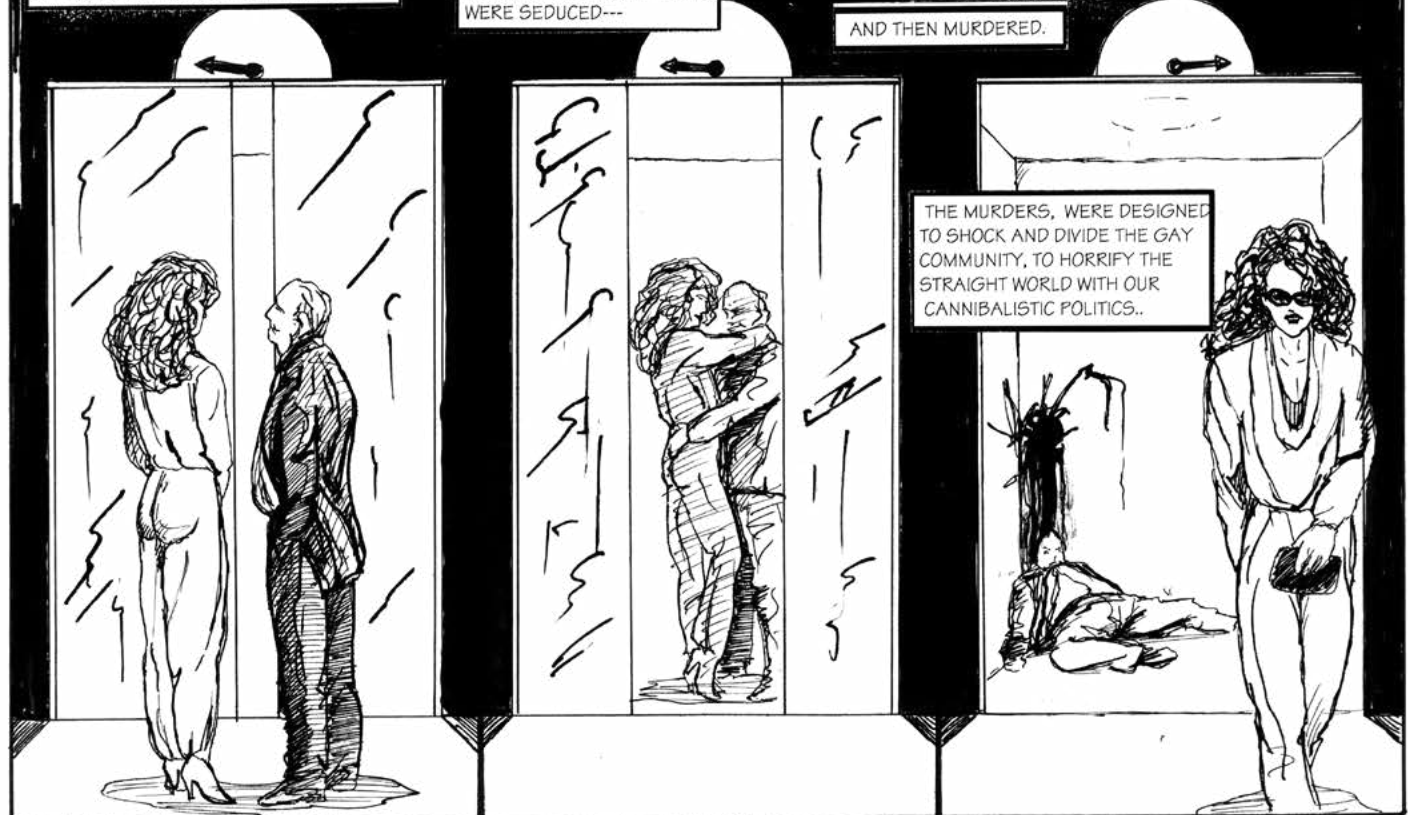


SENATORS, JUDGES, CEO'S-
THE RICH AND POWERFUL WHO
SNUCK OUT OF THE CLOSET
JUST LONG ENOUGH TO GET LAID.

WE TOOK OUTTING TO A NEW EXTREMES.

INFLUENTIAL CLOSET CASES
WERE SEDUCED---

AND THEN MURDERED.



THE AGENCY'S AGENDA WAS PROVING SUCCESSFUL. YET IF THE ADMINISTRATION WAS TO HOLD ONTO POWER A LARGER DISPLAY OF CIVIL UNREST WAS NEEDED. BREAKING UP DEMONSTRATIONS, ARRESTING QUEER RIGHTS LEADERS AND THE LIKE WAS FINE, BUT HOMOSEXUALS STILL WERENT THE THREAT TO NATIONAL SECURITY THE PRESIDENT SAID THEY WERE. SO THE AGENCY CAME UP WITH A BRILLIANT PLAN. THEY SHOT THE PRESIDENT.

QUEER MENACE OVERRATED, POLL SAYS

WHEN WILL THE GAY BASHING IN THE WHITE HOUSE STOP??

67% SAY ADMINISTRATION IS EXAGERRATING HOMOSEXUAL THREAT TO NATIONAL SECURITY.



BUCHANAN ASSASINATED!!
ASSASSIN FROM SODOM'S FIST COMMITS SUICIDE WHILE IN CUSTODY
VICE PRESIDENT ROBARDS IS SWORN IN
GOD TO "DELIVER US FROM THE EVIL OFFICE ADDRESS."



THIS PROPELLED JACK, "JIHAD IS SUCH A DIRTY WORD" ROBARDS TO THE OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENCY.



IN THE ANTI-QUEER CLIMATE FOLLOWING THE ASSASINATION HE AND CONSERVATIVE SOUTHERN SENATOR BEAU BRADLEY DRAFTED OF THE FAMILY VALUES ACT OF 1999, A PIECE OF LEGISLATION THAT NAMED HOMOSEXUALS AS ENEMIES OF THE STATE.



EVEN IN THOSE INSANE TIMES IT SEEMED A RIDICULOUS IDEA. THE CONGRESS WAS NOT LIKELY TO PASS IT. SO ONCE AGAIN THE AGENCY STEPPED IN. THE JOB WAS HANDED TO ME. THE DAY BEFORE THE CONGRESS WAS SET TO VOTE ON THE ACT I KIDNAPPED BRADLEY.

HE WAS A HOMOPHOBIC
ASSHOLE WHO DESERVED TO
DIE, BUT I STILL WONDER IF HE
DESERVED WHAT I DID TO HIM.

HIS DEATH LED TO THE OVER-
WHELMING PASSAGE OF THE
FAMILY VALUES ACT.

DAILY NEWS SENATOR MURDERED!! QUEER TERRORIST GROUP CLAIMS RESPONSIBILITY WITH BLOODY MESSAGE ON WALLS OF THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT



PRESIDENT ASKS CONGRESS TO
PASS FAMILY VALUES ACT
AS A TRIBUTE TO THE SLAIN
CONSERVATIVE REPUBLICAN

QUEER
NATION* DE-
NIES ANY
CONNECTION
TO SODOM'S
FIST

THREE SPEAKING
MEMBERS LEADERS
OF THE OUTLAWED
GAY RIGHTS GROUP
SODOM'S FIST
THAT SODOM'S FIST
THE MILITARY

WASHINGTON, D.C.
The body of conservative
senator Jesse Helms was dis-
covered early this morning
covered early the base of the
Washington monument. It
claimed that he had been
appeared and his throat
cut before being strung up.
Painted in his own blood was
the statement "Love and
Klones, Sodam's fist"
Sodam's fist, a mysterious
terrorist group that the FBI
has linked to the outlawed
Queer Nation gay rights
group has been responsible
for a number of high profile
murders and bombings

TABLOID POST

OUCH! CASTRATED AND CRUCIFIED!

LEADING ANTI GAY SENATOR
BRUTALLY MURDERED ON EVE OF VOTE FOR
FAMILY VALUES ACT

THE NEXT DAY, FRANCIS CALLED A SPECIAL MEETING IN SAN FRANCISCO AT THE FEDERAL BUILDING FOR ALL THE OPERATIVES OF SODOM'S FIST

SINCE SF WAS THE SCENE OF THE GREATEST UNREST, WE ASSUMED THAT IT WAS BECAUSE WE WERE NEEDED THERE.

JORDAN GAVE US A BIG SPEECH ABOUT HOW WE HAD SAVED THE COUNTRY FROM THE QUEER MENACE, THANKED US FOR A JOB WELL DONE.



WE EVEN GOT A CAKE.



IT SEEMED LIKE HE WAS SAYING GOODBYE.



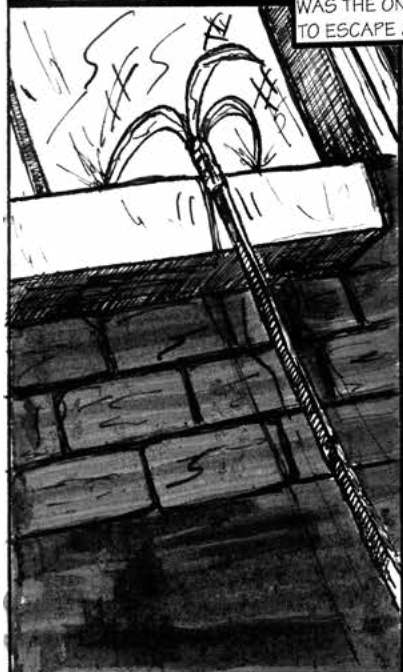
THEN, AS HE EXCUSED HIMSELF, HE KISSED ME ON THE FOREHEAD.



MY INTUITION TOOK OVER. I SHOUTED OUT A WARNING, GRABBED MY DRAG BAG AND WENT STRAIGHT THROUGH THE WINDOW. MY INTUITION WAS RIGHT. THE CAKE WAS PACKED WITH PLASTIC EXPLOSIVES, AND I WAS ABOUT A TENTH OF A SECOND AHEAD OF THE BLAST.



AS FAR AS I KNEW, I
WAS THE ONLY AGENT
TO ESCAPE ALIVE.



IT WAS THEN, AS I WATCHED THE POLICE
BEATING PROTESTERS IN A CLOUD OF
TEAR GAS AND THAT I REALIZED WHAT
MY LIFE HAD STOOD FOR.



IT WAS LIKE WAKING UP FROM A
DREAM INTO A NIGHTMARE. OVER
TEN PERCENT OF THE POPULA-
TION OF THE UNITED STATES HAD
JUST BEEN DECLARED AN ENEMY
OF THE STATE, THAT INCLUDED
ME AND IT ALWAYS HAD.

I HAD LET MYSELF BE USED TO
AGAINST NOT ONLY MY FELLOW
QUEERS, BUT AGAINST THE
COUNTRY AND THE IDEALS I
LOVED SO MUCH. THE LAND OF
THE FREE WAS NO MORE, AND I
HAD AIDED IN ITS DEMISE.

PULLED OUT THE PISTOL
THAT JORDAN HAD GIVEN ME...

AND PREPARED
TO END MY LIFE.



THEN, IT INSTANTLY
BECAME VERY CLEAR
WHAT I MUST DO.



IT WAS THE FIRST TIME IN A
LONG TIME THAT I MADE A
DECISION FOR MYSELF. IT
WAS MY FIRST ACT OF
RESISTANCE.



IT WOULD NOT BE MY LAST.



THAT NIGHT I MADE A VOW TO FIGHT
AGAINST THE GOVERNMENT TO MY
DYING BREATH. TO USE MY SKILLS AND
KNOWLEDGE TO HELP MY BROTHERS
AND SISTERS IN THE COMING RESIS-
TANCE. THAT VOW HAS TAKEN ME TO
ALL TWELVE OF THE HOMOZONES, AND
INDEED, ALL OVER THE WORLD.





YOUR HONOR I HAVE BEEN ON THE RUN FOR THE LAST TEN YEARS. RUNNING FROM MY PAST. TRYING TO ATONE FOR IT. I'VE BEEN ALL OVER THE WORLD, AND THE STORY IS THE SAME VIRTUALLY WHEREVER YOU GO. DECENT, LOVING PEOPLE HUNTED, IMPRISONED, KILLED SIMPLY FOR BEING WHO THEY ARE. I HAVE DEDICATED MY LIFE TO THEIR CAUSE, TO REVERSING THE DAMAGE THAT HAVE DONE. I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN EVER BE FORGIVEN FOR WHAT I DID. EVEN IF I AM, I DON'T KNOW IF I WILL EVER FORGIVE MYSELF. BUT I ASK FOR THE OPPORTUNITY TO CONTINUE THE STRUGGLE. I HAVE BEEN BLESSED WITH POWER THAT MAY ONE DAY HELP TO SET THE WORLD RIGHT AGAIN, BUT DESPITE THAT POWER I WILL NOT RESIST IF YOU AND OUR PEOPLE DO NOT TRUST ME. I WILL ABIDE BY YOUR DECISION AND WILLINGLY TAKE WHATEVER PUNISHMENT YOU DEEM APPROPRIATE. THANK YOU.



HOW GRACIOUS

YOUR HONOR, YOU HAVE HEARD THE EVIDENCE, THE ADMISSION THAT THIS DRAG QUEEN IS NOT A HERO, BUT A VICIOUS CRIMINAL TRYING TO COVER UP HER INVOLVEMENT IN THE DESTRUCTION OF THE UDEER RACE. HER ACTIONS CANNOT BE FORGIVEN. I ASK THAT YOU MOVE SWIFTLY TO SEE THAT HE PAYS DEARLY FOR HIS CRIMES!

YOUR MOTION IS NOTED, VICEROY, AND YOUR POINT IS WELL TAKEN. THIS IS AN EXTREMELY DIFFICULT CASE. IT GOES WITHOUT SAYING THAT YOUR INVOLVEMENT IN THE EVENTS THAT LED TO OUR IMPRISONMENT IN A POLICE STATE IS REPREHENSIBLE, MISS PAYNE. IT IS NOT INCONCEIVABLE THAT YOU DID WHAT YOU DID OUT OF SENSE OF DUTY TOWARD YOUR COUNTRY, OUT OF A DESIRE TO BE ACCEPTED BY THE POWERS THAT BE. THIS IS A DESIRE THAT MANY OF US HAVE HAD AT ONE POINT IN OUR LIVES. NONETHELESS, IT IS NOT AN EXCUSE FOR FOLLOWING ORDERS THAT ARE BOTH ILLEGAL AND IMMORAL. I MYSELF WAS A VICTIM OF YOUR ACTIONS WHEN I WAS FORCED TO LEAVE MY BENCH ON THE FEDERAL APPEALS COURT. HOWEVER, YOUR RECORD OF RESISTANCE SINCE MARTIAL LAW WAS DECLARED IS INDEED NOTHING SHORT OF LEGENDARY. MANY OF US OWE OUR LIVES TO YOU, AND TODAY THIS ZONE IS FREE, AT LEAST FOR THE TIME BEING, THANKS TO THE EXTRAORDINARY EFFORTS OF YOU AND YOUR COMRADES. CAN WE NOW IMPRISON OR EXILE OUR MIGHTIEST CHAMPION BECAUSE OF THE PAST? ONE CAN ARGUE THAT WE ALL HAVE SKELETONS LEFT BEHIND IN THE CLOSETS WE CAME OUT OF. FURTHER, WE ARE IN THIS SITUATION TODAY, NOT BECAUSE OF THE ACTIONS OF ONE MAN, BUT THE SINS OF A NATION. OUR COMMUNITY, AS DIVERSE AS IT IS HAS BEEN TOO LONG DIVIDED BY BOTH INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL FORCES, YET HERE WE ARE AGAIN, DISCUSSING THE CONDEMNATION OF A HERO. IT IS SHEER FOLLY.



CASE DISMISSED. MISS PAYNE, YOU ARE FREE TO GO.





YES! AND THE CROWD GOES WILD!

MI CORAZON!

CONGRATULATIONS, INFLECTA-SAN!



THANKS TAO. AND HEY, WE MAY FIND INFORMATION ABOUT YOUR MASTER IN THE SODOM'S FIST FILES.

THANK YOU. YOUR HELP WILL BE GREATLY APPRECIATED.

SORRY BOSS, THE HEIROPHANT SAYS SHE'S ALIVE AND THAT ALL WE CAN DO IS WAIT FOR HER "DESTINED RETURN".

NO SWEAT. SHAWN! ANY WORD ON CHAROLETTE?

WHICH WILL BE SOONER THAN YOU HOPED, DEARIE.

RRRUMMMMBBBBLLLLLLKKKKKKRRIPPPPPPP!!!!!!!



THE ROOF'S COLLAPSING!! WHAT IN THE NAME OF THE GODDESS!

JORDY??

CHAROLETTE?

EVE?



HELLO, DEAR SISTER!
MOM SENDS HER LOVE!

HEY ROGER? WANNA
BUMP AND GRIND?

SHAWNA! GIRLS!
DID YOU MISS ME?!

I MISSED YOU! SO I CAME
BACK TO GET YOU TO JOIN ME!
MUMMY GENETICA AND
POPPA FRANCIS SAID I COULD
HAVE SOME FREINDS OVER! I
HOPE YOU'LL COME, BECAUSE
I'D HATE TO HAVE TO FORCE
YOU! BUT I CAN IF I HAVE
TO, AND I CAN ASSURE YOU
THAT YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO
STOP ME.

ISN'T IT FABULOUS? I'M
MORE POWERFUL THAN I'VE
EVER BEEN BEFORE, AND
THE BEST PART IS THAT
I AM WOMAN!
WANNA HEAR ME ROAR?!!

DON'T MISS THE NEXT ISSUE!
SEE YOU THEN, GIRLFREINDS!

TALES FROM THE ZONE

JUNE 1999

GOOD MORNING SAN FRANCISCO

Family

STORY/ART
G192
ROBYNSCOTT



OUR TOP STORY TODAY IS THE CONTINUING DRAMA SURROUNDING THE FAMILY VALUES ACT.

THE VOTE COMES ON THE HEELS OF LAST NIGHT'S BRUTAL ASSASSINATION OF CONSERVATIVE REPUBLICAN SENATOR BEAU BRADLEY. BOBBIE?



ROBARDS TODAY PRAISED THE LATE SENATOR BRADLEY AS A GREAT AMERICAN PATRIOT AND, QUOTE, "ONE HELL OF A CHRISTIAN".

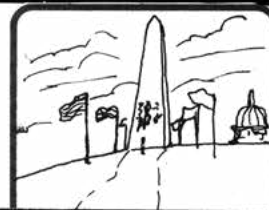


THANKS, JIM. BRADLEY'S BODY WAS DISCOVERED LATE YESTERDAY NIGHT HANGING ON THE FACE OF THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT. POLICE IN THE CAPITOL CONFIRMED THIS MORNING THAT BRADLEY HAD BEEN CASTRATED PRIOR TO HIS THROAT BEING CUT.



ROBARDS WENT ON TO ASK THE CONGRESS TO PASS THE FAMILY VALUES ACT IMMEDIATELY, SAYING THAT THIS LATEST ACT OF TERRORISM ONLY PROVES HOW NECESSARY SUCH LEGISLATION IS FOR, QUOTE, "ENDING THE QUEER MENACE ONCE AND FOR ALL, AND RESTORING THIS NATION TO THE VALUES THE FOUNDING FATHERS HELD DEAR."

CONGRESS IS SET TO VOTE ON THE PROVISION THAT WILL DESIGNATE HOMOSEXUALS AS OFFICIAL ENEMIES OF THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT.



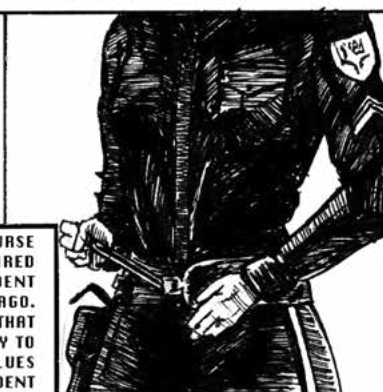
POLICE ARE ALSO SAYING THAT THE GAY TERRORIST GROUP SODOM'S FIST CLAIMED RESPONSIBILITY FOR THE SLAYING IN A GROSS MESSAGE PAINTED ON THE MONUMENT IN THE SENATOR'S OWN BLOOD. THE MESSAGE READ, QUOTE SIMPLY, "HUGS AND KISSES, SODOM'S FIST". JIM?



INDICATIONS ARE THAT THE ACT WILL PASS OVERWHELMINGLY, AND MAY BE SIGNED INTO LAW THIS AFTERNOON.



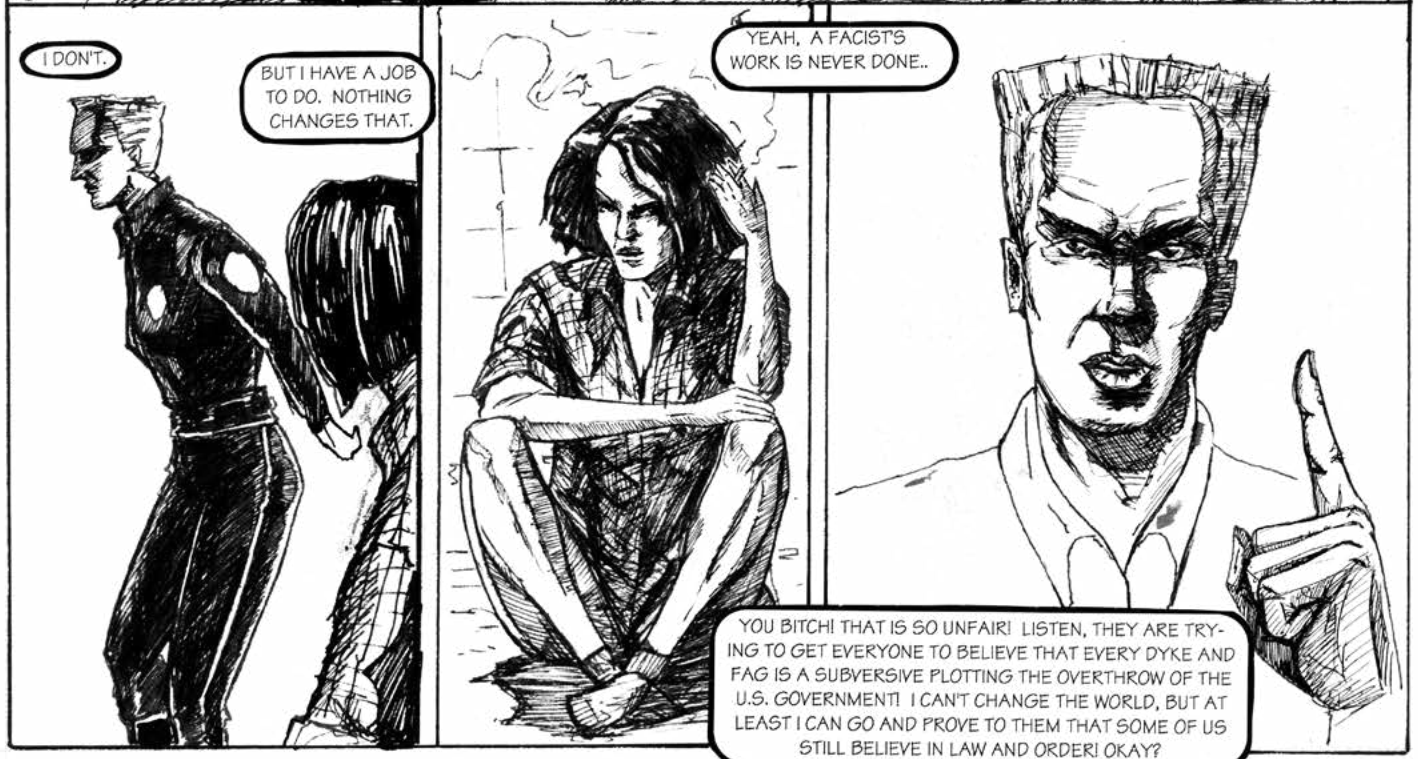
SODOM'S FIST IS OF COURSE THE GROUP THAT CONSPIRED TO ASSASSINATE PRESIDENT BUCHANAN TWO MONTHS AGO. IT WAS OUTRAGE OVER THAT EVENT THAT LED BRADLEY TO DRAFT THE FAMILY VALUES ACT WITH THE NEW PRESIDENT JACK ROBARDS.



RESPONDING TO QUESTIONS OF THE POSSIBLE UNCONSTITUTIONALITY OF THE ACT THE PRESIDENT REPLIED, "GOD'S LAW MUST TRIUMPH OVER MAN'S" AND ENDED THE PRESS CONFERENCE WITH A HYMN.

COMING UP, CAJUN COOKING AND IMPORTANT INFORMATION ABOUT RECTAL CANCER....





AT, I'M SURE YOUR GONNA
TAKE A MEDAL RIGHT BEFORE
I SEND YOU TO THE GAS
CHAMBERS!

WHAT ARE
YOU GONNA
DO IF YOU SEE
ME AT THE
PROTESTS
TODAY?

IF YOU'RE BREAKING THE LAW?

YOU'LL HAVE TO FACE
THE CONSEQUENCES.

WELL SHIT, LILI
YOU'VE GOT TO KEEP IT ALL IN
THE FAMILY! SOME
ONE'S GOT TO DYKE
THE NAZI GHT GET TO ME
BEFORE YOU DO!

BESIDE'S WHAT
GOOD'S A PHALLIC
SYMBOL IF YOU
CAN'T USE IT ON THE
ONE YOU LOVE?

YOU DON'T
MEAN THAT.

I DO. I'M SICK
OF BEING A COP'S WIFE

JUST BLOW MY
BRAINS OUT HERE
AND GET IT OVER
WITH!! YOU WON'T
GET ANOTHER
CHANCE-

CAUSE I WON'T BE
HERE WHEN YOU
GET BACK...

FINE.
SEE YOU AROUND

YEAH, I'LL SEE
YOU LILLITH!

I'LL SEE YOU
ON THE STREETS!!

CRASH

I'LL SEE
YOU IN HELL.

MISSION STATION. 9 AM.



MORNIN' TRACEY

HEY LIL.
HOW ARE YOU?

ME? I'M A NAZI DYKE,
TO HEAR SANDY TELL IT.
MAKE THAT A SINGLE NAZI DYKE...



I'M SORRY. THIS HAS
EVERYBODY SO WORKED
I DON'T EVEN KNOW IF I W
BE HERE TODAY.

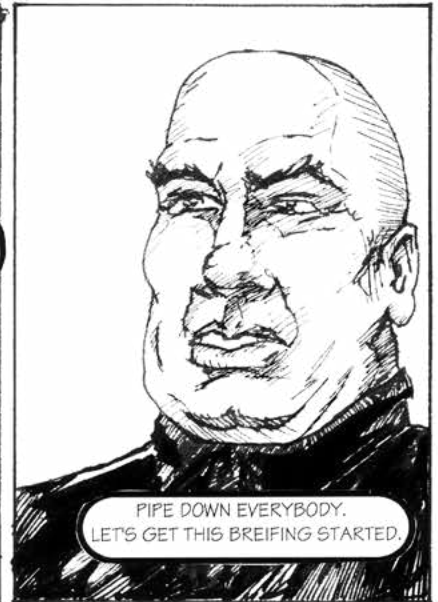
WELL I KNOW I DON'T
WANNA BE HERE. MY
HEAD'S GONNA EXPLODE
ANY MINUTE.



LATE NIGHT AT THE
DETOUR AGAIN, RODRIGUEZ?

MM-HMM! LOVE TO
CRUISE THOSE BOYS
RIGHT BEFORE A BIG
MASS ARREST.

YOU'RE
A WHORE,
MORRIS.



PIPE DOWN EVERYBODY.
LET'S GET THIS BRIEFING STARTED.

WE ARE ANTICIPATING BIG-TIME UNREST TODAY. YOU
SHOULD ALL BE PREPARED FOR THAT. STANDARD OPER-
ATING PROCEDURE FOR RIOTING, FULL GEAR, STICK TO-
GETHER, AND DON'T TAKE ANY CHANCES. IF YOU HAVE TO
PUT 'EM DOWN, PUT 'EM DOWN HARD. PEOPLE ARE SERI-
OUSLY PISSED, AND WHATEVER YOUR PERSONAL FEEL-
INGS ARE ABOUT THIS DAMNED FAMILY VALUES THING,
DON'T LET THAT INTERFERE WITH THE JOB OF MAINTAIN-
ING LAW AND ORDER. BEFORE I DISMISS YOU, I NEED TO
ASSIGN A FEW OF YOU TO STATION DETAIL



ARMANI, DANNING, MORRIS, OTIS, RODRIGUEZ...EVERYONE
ELSE, RENDEVOUS AT THE FEDERAL BUILDING ON POLICE
STREET.





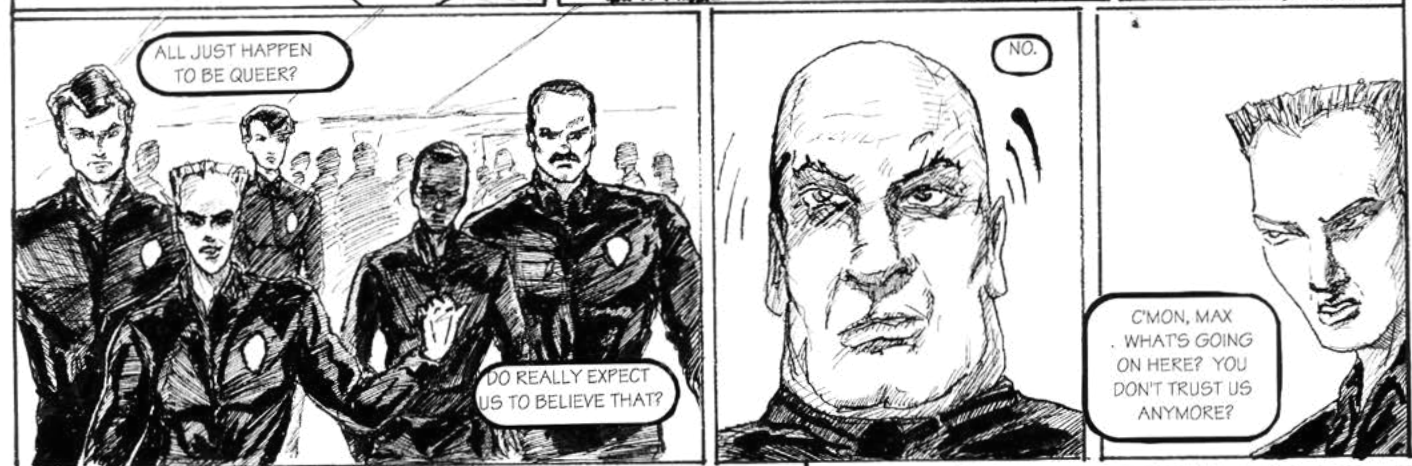
HEY, WHAT THE HELL IS ALL THIS?!!

PROBLEM, DANNING!

BIG PROBLEM, CHEIF! WHY ARE WE THE ONES GETTING STUCK WITH STATION DETAIL?

YOUR NUMBERS CAME UP, IT'S THAT SIMPLE.

OH, RIGHT! IT'S JUST A SIMPLE COINCIDENCE THAT THE OFFICERS STAYING BEHIND

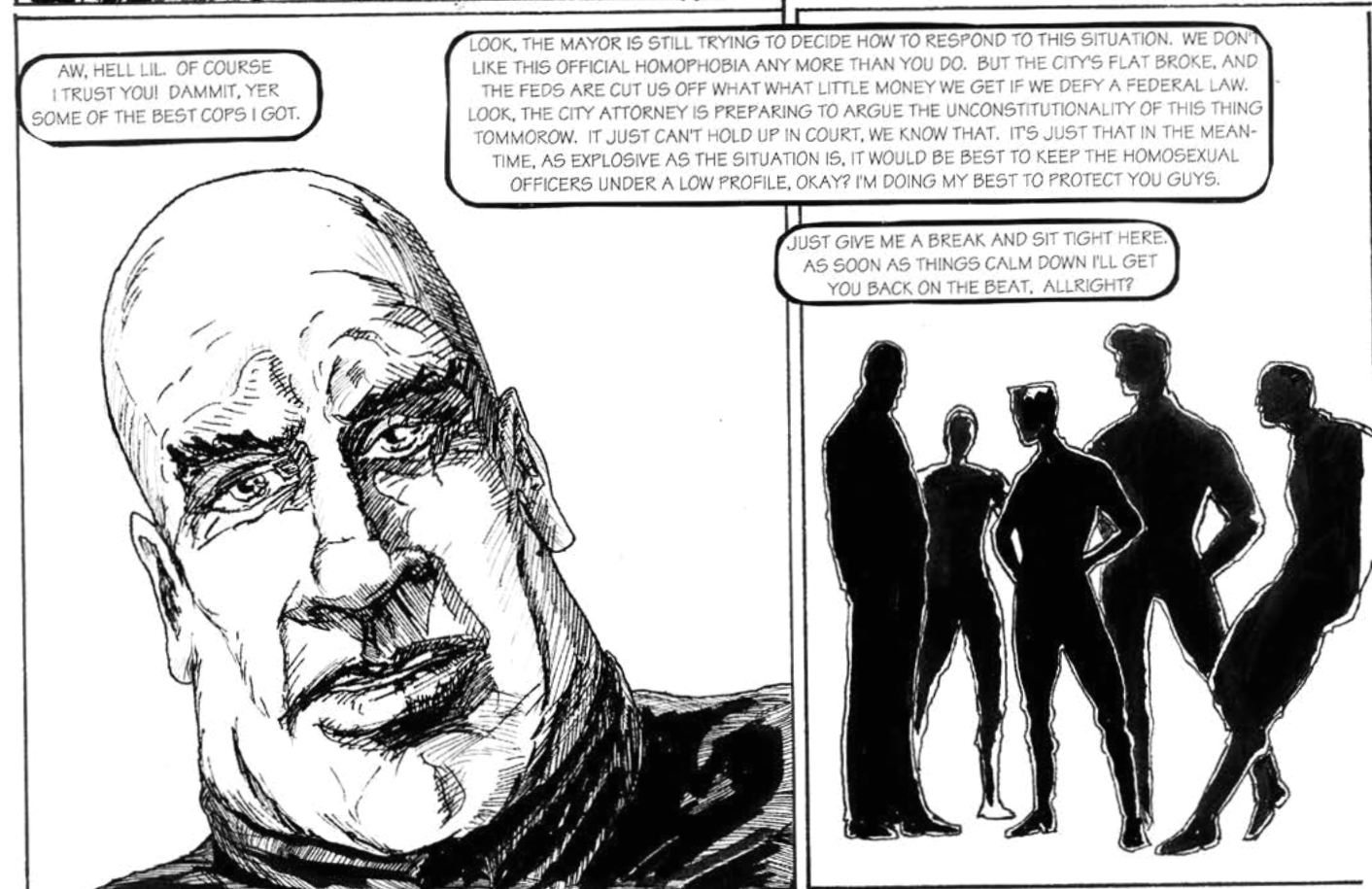


ALL JUST HAPPEN TO BE QUEER?

DO YOU REALLY EXPECT US TO BELIEVE THAT?

NO.

C'MON, MAX. WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? YOU DON'T TRUST US ANYMORE?



AW, HELL LIL. OF COURSE I TRUST YOU! DAMMIT, YER SOME OF THE BEST COPS I GOT.

LOOK, THE MAYOR IS STILL TRYING TO DECIDE HOW TO RESPOND TO THIS SITUATION. WE DON'T LIKE THIS OFFICIAL HOMOPHOBIA ANY MORE THAN YOU DO. BUT THE CITY'S FLAT BROKE, AND THE FEDS ARE CUT US OFF WHAT LITTLE MONEY WE GET IF WE DEFY A FEDERAL LAW. LOOK, THE CITY ATTORNEY IS PREPARING TO ARGUE THE UNCONSTITUTIONALITY OF THIS THING TOMMOROW. IT JUST CAN'T HOLD UP IN COURT, WE KNOW THAT. IT'S JUST THAT IN THE MEAN-TIME, AS EXPLOSIVE AS THE SITUATION IS, IT WOULD BE BEST TO KEEP THE HOMOSEXUAL OFFICERS UNDER A LOW PROFILE, OKAY? I'M DOING MY BEST TO PROTECT YOU GUYS.

JUST GIVE ME A BREAK AND SIT TIGHT HERE. AS SOON AS THINGS CALM DOWN I'LL GET YOU BACK ON THE BEAT. ALLRIGHT?



BOTH HOUSES OF CONGRESS HAVE JUST PASSED THE FAMILY VALUES ACT, AND IT IS ON ITS WAY TO THE PRESIDENT'S DESK. WORD HAS SPREAD QUICKLEY, AND FOR A LIVE REPORT ON THE REACTION HERE IN SAN FRANCISCO WE GO TO DEBBIE MARTIN AT THE FEDERAL BUILDING.



OOPSI! HERE COMES THE TEAR GAS!



WELL, THAT SHOULD GET THESE PROTESTORS ON THE RUN! WE ARE HOPING THAT LAW AND ORDER WILL PREVAIL QUICKLEY HERE, AND I'M SURE THAT ONCE POLICE REGAIN CONTROL EVERYTHING WILL GO BACK TO NORMAL!



OH, GOODNESS! SOMEONE'S BLOWN US THE FEDERAL BUILDING!



Y'KNOW, THESE PEOPLE REALLY HAVE GONE TO FAR NOOOOOOOOWCH!



MAN, I'VE SEEN A LOT OF PROTESTS AT THAT BUILDING. I'LL KINDA MISS IT...

AW, SOMEBODY BONKED LIL' DEBBIE ON HER LIL' PUNKIN' HEAD...

MARK, WHEN DID YOU DECIDE YOU WANTED TO BE A COP?



FIRST TIME I SAW ERIK ESTRADA TAKE HIS SHIRT OFF ON "CHIPS". WHAT ABOUT YOU? ANGIE DICKINSON ON POLICE WOMAN?

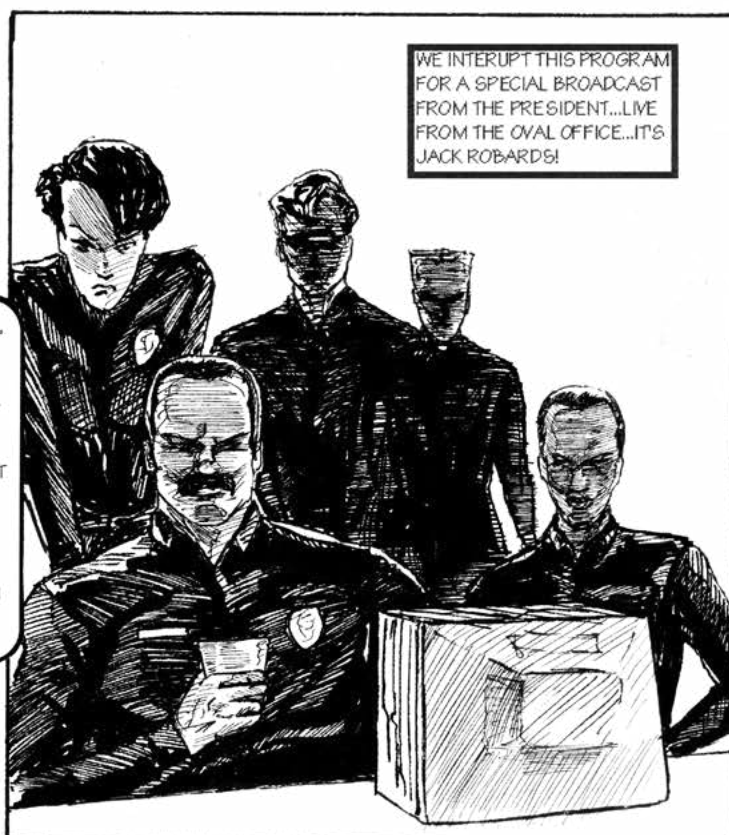
HA. SOMETHING LIKE THAT.



I REMEMBER THIS LADY COP WHO CAME AND TALKED TO MY FOURTH GRADE CLASS ON CAREER DAY. SHE WAS SO COOL. EVER SINCE THEN I WANTED TO BE A COP. TRUSTED, RESPECTED, EVEN HEROIC I'VE BUSTED MY ASS TO PROVE THAT A LESBIAN CAN BE AS GOOD A COP AS ANY MAN, EVEN BETTER. I FELT LIKE THAT WAS WHAT I COULD DO SHOW PEOPLE THAT WE'RE JUST LIKE ANYONE ELSE. NOW I FEEL LIKE I'M THE CRIMINAL. SOME KIND OF TRAITOR. SANDY DOESN'T COW TOW TO ANY AUTHORITY. SHE FIGHTS THE SYSTEM FOR WHAT SHE BELIEVES IN, FIGHTS HARD FOR A CHANGE. WHO'S RIGHT? WHO'S THE REAL HERO?



I THINK YOU BOTH ARE, LILLITH. LOOK, WE ALL HAVE TO FIGHT IN OUR OWN WAY, DO WHAT WE'RE COMFORTABLE DOING, DO IT THE BEST WE CAN. FOR SOME, IT'S LYING DOWN IN FRONT OF TRAINS, STOPPING TRAFFIC, MAKING SO MUCH NOISE THAT THAT YOU CAN'T BE IGNORED. AND THAT'S GREAT. OTHERS OF US GO ABOUT IT MORE QUIETLY. WE DO OUR JOB, SET AN EXAMPLE, EARN THE RESPECT WE DESERVE. EITHER WAY, YOU'RE BOTH FIGHTING FOR THE SAME THING.



WE INTERRUPT THIS PROGRAM FOR A SPECIAL BROADCAST FROM THE PRESIDENT...LIVE FROM THE OVAL OFFICE...IT'S JACK ROBARDS!

MY FELLOW AMERICANS, AS YOU ARE NO DOUBT AWARE, THIS NATION IS FACING A CRISIS OF BIBLICAL, YES, BIBLICAL PROPORTIONS. ANARCHY IS SPREADING THROUGHOUT OUR CITIES AS THE HOM'SEXULS DEFY THE LAWS OF THE PEOPLE, AND THE WILL OF GOD. I WILL NOT ALLOW THESE DEVIANTS AND RADICALS TO DISTURB THE PEACE OF THIS GOD-FEARING NATION ANYMORE. IN ORDER TO RESTORE ORDER I HAVE HAD TO ISSUE A DECLARATION OF MARTIAL LAW.

AS WE SPEAK, THE BRAVE MEN AND WOMEN OF OUR NATIONS MILITARY FORCES ARE TAKING BACK THE STREETS BLOCK BY BLOCK, AND OUR PRAYERS ARE WITH THEM. NOW, THIS DECLARATION OF MARTIAL LAW HAS REQUIRED ME TO SUSPEND THE CONSTITUTION TEMPORARILY, SO THAT THE BILL OF RIGHTS NEED NOT INTERFERE WITH THE MASSIVE TASK OF REGAINING ORDER.

AS SUCH, I HAVE DISMISSED THE SUPREME COURT, SO I'M AFRAID THAT THE FAMILY VALUES ACT WILL HAVE TO BECOME LAW WITHOUT THE CONSTITUTIONAL CHALLENGE THAT THOSE PINKO FAGS AT THE ACLU ARE TRYING MAKE.

NOW, I PROMISE, THAT AS SOON AS WE GET EVERYTHING STRAIGHTENED OUT I'LL LIFT MARTIAL LAW, HOPEFULLY IN TIME FOR NEXT YEAR'S ELECTIONS, BUT WHO KNOWS?

BUT THE LORD HAS ASSURED ME THAT OUR CAUSE IS JUST AND WE HAVE HIS BLESSING. FREINDS, WE ALL NOW THAT WE ARE LIVING IN THE LAST DAYS, AND THAT ALL OF THIS HAS BEEN PROPHESED. JESUS WILL RETURN TO CREATE HIS KINGDOM HERE ON EARTH VERY, VERY SOON,

AND I JUST WANT TO MAKE SURE THAT WE TIDY UP THE PLACE BEFORE HE COMES. FREINDS, THE BRAVE MEN AND WOMEN OF OUR MILITARY ARE CARRYING OUT THIS HOLY WAR FOR YOU AND YOUR CHILDREN, I KNOW THAT YOU WILL KEEP THEM IN YOUR PRAYERS

NOW, WILL YOU JOIN ME IN A SINGING A HYMN TO INSPIRE OUR SOLDIERS TO VICTORY? .IF YA DNOT KNOW THE WORDS, JUST FOLLOWING BOUNCING BALL..

ON - WARD CHRIST- IAN
SOLD-IERS, MARCH-ING



JIM, THIS IS DEBBIE MARTIN AGAIN. WE JUST HEARD FROM THE PRESIDENT, AND MY WHAT A MARVELOUS BARI-TONE, HE HAS. ANYWAY. AS YOU CAN SEE, TROOPS ARE CORDONING OFF THE CROWD HERE ON MARKET STREET.

THE PROTESTERS DON'T SEEM TO HAVE BECOME ANY LESS VOCAL. IN FACT, THEY SEEM EVEN MORE ENRAGED NOW THAT MARTIAL LAW HAS BEEN DEC---

OH, MY GOD! THEY ARE FIRING ON THE CROWD! CAN THEY DO THAT?



OH JESUS!

THIS CAN'T HAPPEN! SANDY'S OUT THERE! I'VE GOTTA FIND HER!!

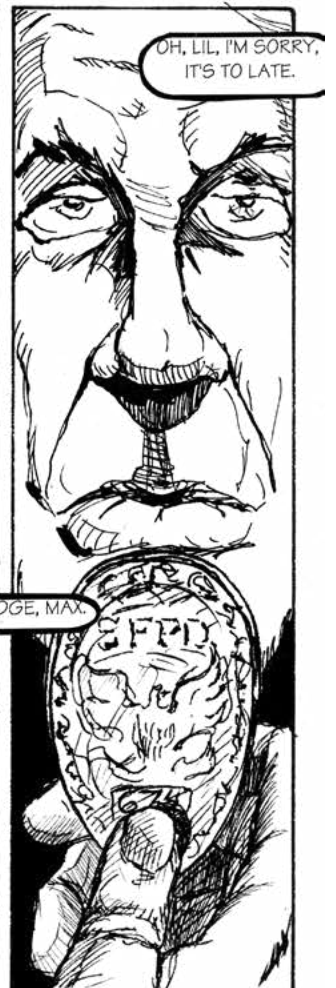
IT'S A MASSACRE! OH, THIS IS-- SKKKZZZZ
THIS BROADCAST HAS BEEN TERMINATED BY MILITARY CENSORS



MAX! GLAD YOU SHOWED UP! I'M OUTTA HERE, AND DON'T TRY TO STOP ME.

LIL, YOU CAN'T. THAT'S AN ORDER.

FINE, THEN I RESIGN!



OH, LIL, I'M SORRY, IT'S TOO LATE.

TAKE MY BADGE, MAX.



WHAT? WHY? WHY DID YOU HAVE TO DO THAT?!



POLITICS, MAINLY. I NEED TO SET AN EXAMPLE, AND YER IT.

MY NAME IS JORDAN FRANCIS, DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE DIVISION, AND I'M AFRAID THAT I'M GOING TO HAVE TO ARREST YOU ALL FOR THE MURDER OF SERGEANT MAXWELL DOUGLAS.

UNDER MARTIAL LAW, MUTINY IS A CAPITAL OFFENSE, AND YOU WILL ALL EXECUTED PUBLICLY IN THE MORNING. IT SHOULD BE QUITE A SHOW AND I'M SURE THAT--A



THHHIP!!

ARRRRGH!!
WHAT THE HELL?

SHHHUCK!!



I DON'T FUCKING BELIEVE IT.

WHAT DON'T YOU BELIEVE JORDY? THAT YOU CAN HAVE YOU CAKE AND EAT IT TO? BELIEVE IT, BABY.

OR IS IT THE BOOTS? NOW THE BOOTS ARE UNBELIEVABLE, I'LL GRANT YOU THAT.

WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE, COP-LADY. GET THEIR GUNS! YOU GUYS ARE GONNA NEED THEM, THE HOLY WAR IS ON AND I'M LOOKING FOR A FEW GOOD QUEERS...

TO BE CONTINUED...

BACK ISSUES OF HZ5 ARE STILL AVAILABLE!

IF YOU CAN'T GET IT AT YOUR LOCAL COMIC
SHOP OR QUEER BOOKSTORE BITCH THEM
OUT VICIOUSLY AND SEND \$4 TO:
616 HAYES ST #3
SF CA 94102



THE MIGHTIEST DRAG QUEEN IN THE UNIVERSE!!

YOU ARE THE MOST PARADOXICAL OF THE
CHOSEN FIVE. A TRUE WARRIOR, YOUR
PENCHANT FOR VIOLENCE IS ALARMINGLY
MASCULINE. YET THE GODDESS HAS
STRENGTH THAT LIES DEEP WITHIN YOUR
HEART. FOR TOO LONG THESE FORCES
HAVE LED YOU DOWN SOME VERY
DESTRUCTIVE PATHS.

THIS IS SOOOOO GLAMOROUS!!

YOUR DRIVE TO
ATONE FOR YOUR
PAST, TO WASH THE
BLOOD FROM YOUR
HANDS HAS BEEN
RECOGNIZED AND
REWARDED.

BEAL, YOU MUST REMEMBER
THE ARMOUR I HAVE GIVEN
YOU IS DESTRUCTIBLE-DO
IT LIGHTS.

UNDER IF
A TRAIN IS
MY LIMITS!

THE'S SHIPPED UP
THE TRUCKS! I
CAN'T
SEEMTEZZZZZ

HOMO ZONE



MISS PATRICK YOU WHORE
GODS WHORE QUEEN WHORE
YOU WHERE'D YOU GUYS GO
COME FROM



Epilogue

So, what happens next??

Unfortunately, after setting up a hell of a cliff-hanger that promised a battle royale with the newly empowered Col Francis, Genetica, and a mind washed Charlitan in full evil goddess mode...I was burned out and needed a break to focus on my other work in illustration school, including a new book I had started with Jon Macy (which also went unfinished-sigh...).

Life was also taking a darker turn personally, which is a story for another place. The short version is I slowly withdrew from the community and eventually ended up back in the closet. After many twists and turns I came out again in 2016 and began gender transition.

2016...just in time to see America finally implode into authoritarianism, with trans people at the top of their list!

I've thought about rebooting the book many times, and maybe one day I will. Now that the future is ACTUALLY here I'm not sure I need to. So much is being said in protest by so many people and nothing seems to matter....

I'm still very proud of this book and I care about the characters, but comics are a lot of work for very little reward. When I see the depth and breadth of LGBTQ comic books now I'm truly blown away. There are so many stories being told.

I really just wanted to finally make the book available again and ask if you are moved to do so, send me an email me at missrobynadams@gmail.com and let me know how you liked the book.

I'd love to print the book in a single volume if there is enough interest.

Stay strong,

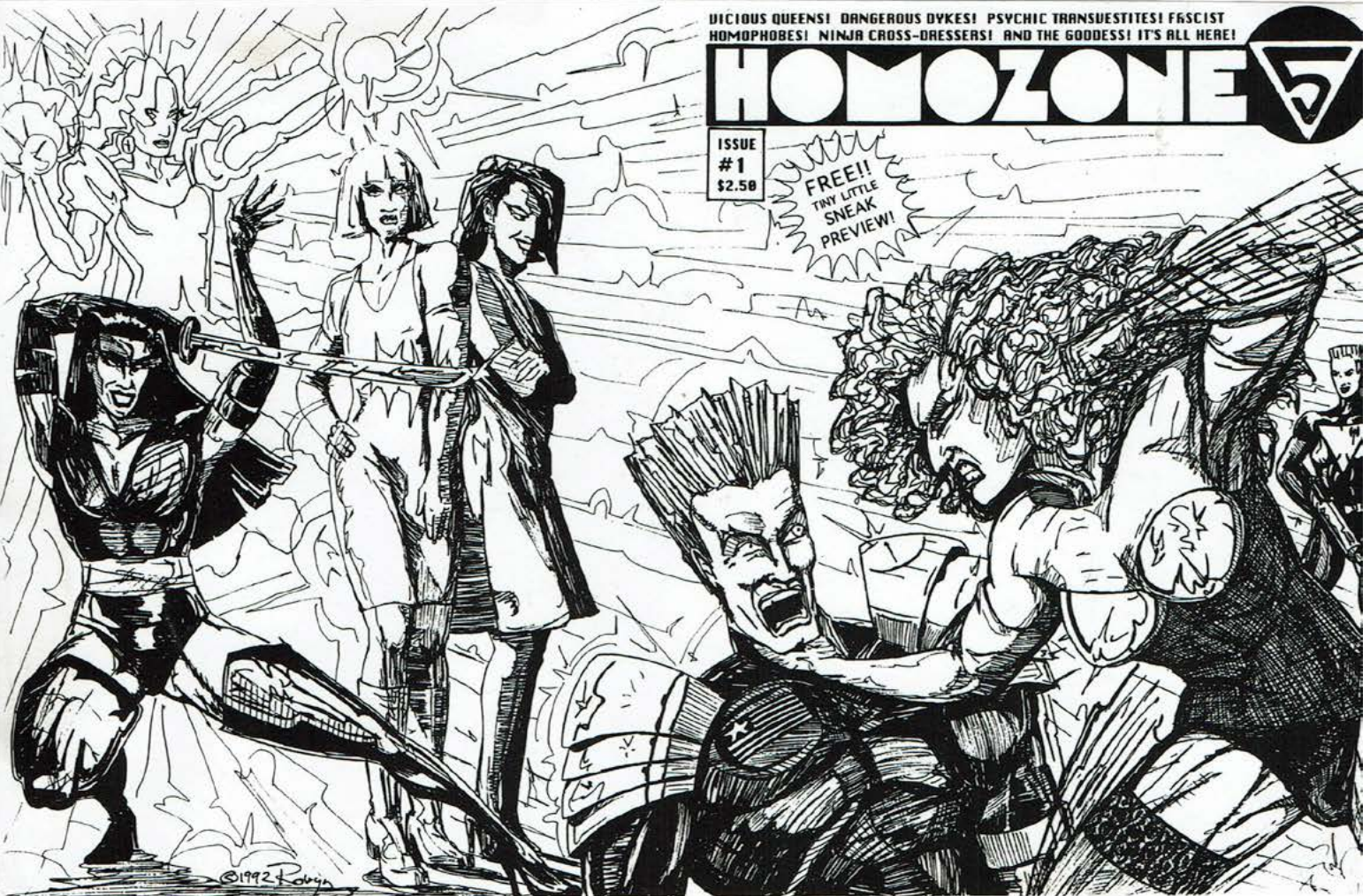
Robyn

VICIOUS QUEENS! DANGEROUS DYKES! PSYCHIC TRANSVESTITES! FASCIST
HOMOPHOBES! NINJA CROSS-DRESSERS! AND THE GODDESS! IT'S ALL HERE!

HOMOZONE

ISSUE
#1
\$2.50

FREE!!
TRY LITTLE
SNEAK
PREVIEW!



THE NEXT GENERATION OF QUEER COMIX-ON SALE NOW AT A DIFFERENT LIGHT BOOKS

