

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

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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, Inficta 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 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 otherworldy 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 **Rapidiograph** 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-EEKS 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 Charlotte Anne. It's a play on "charlatain", 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.

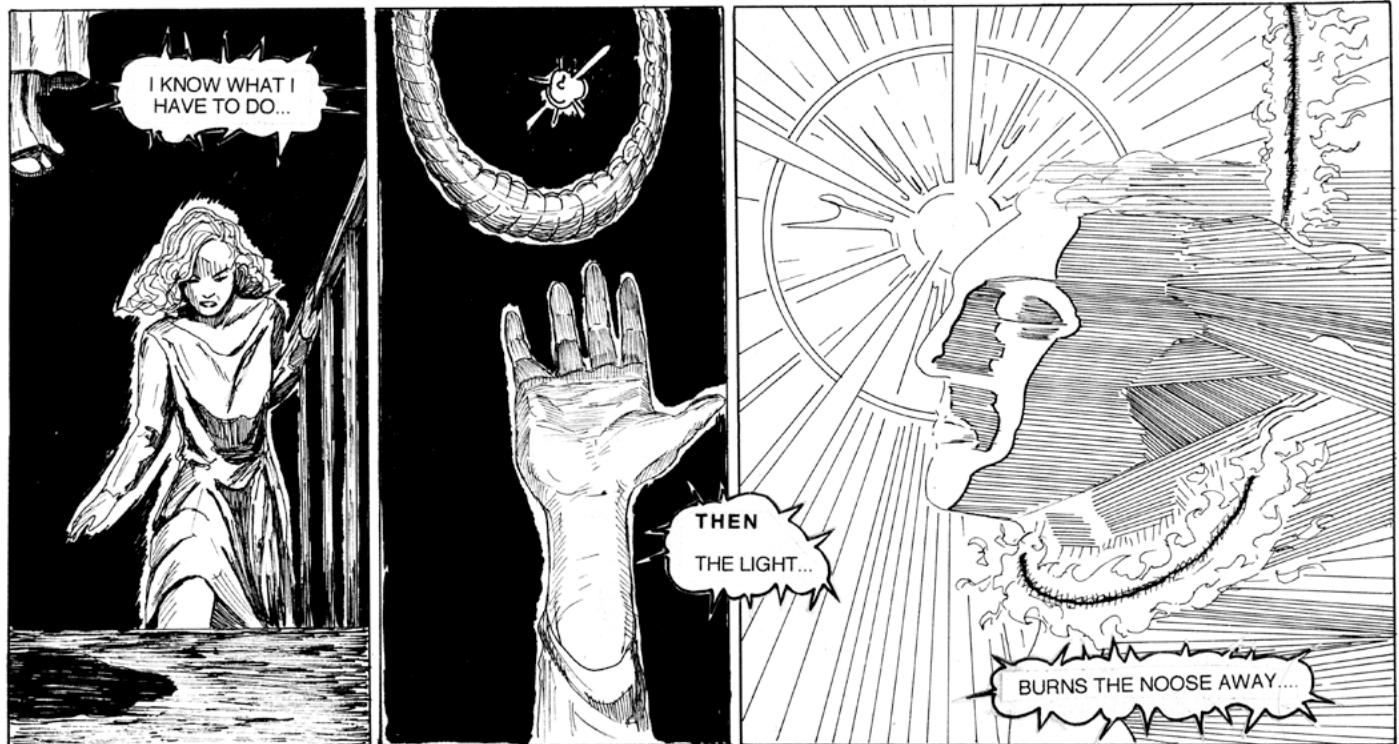
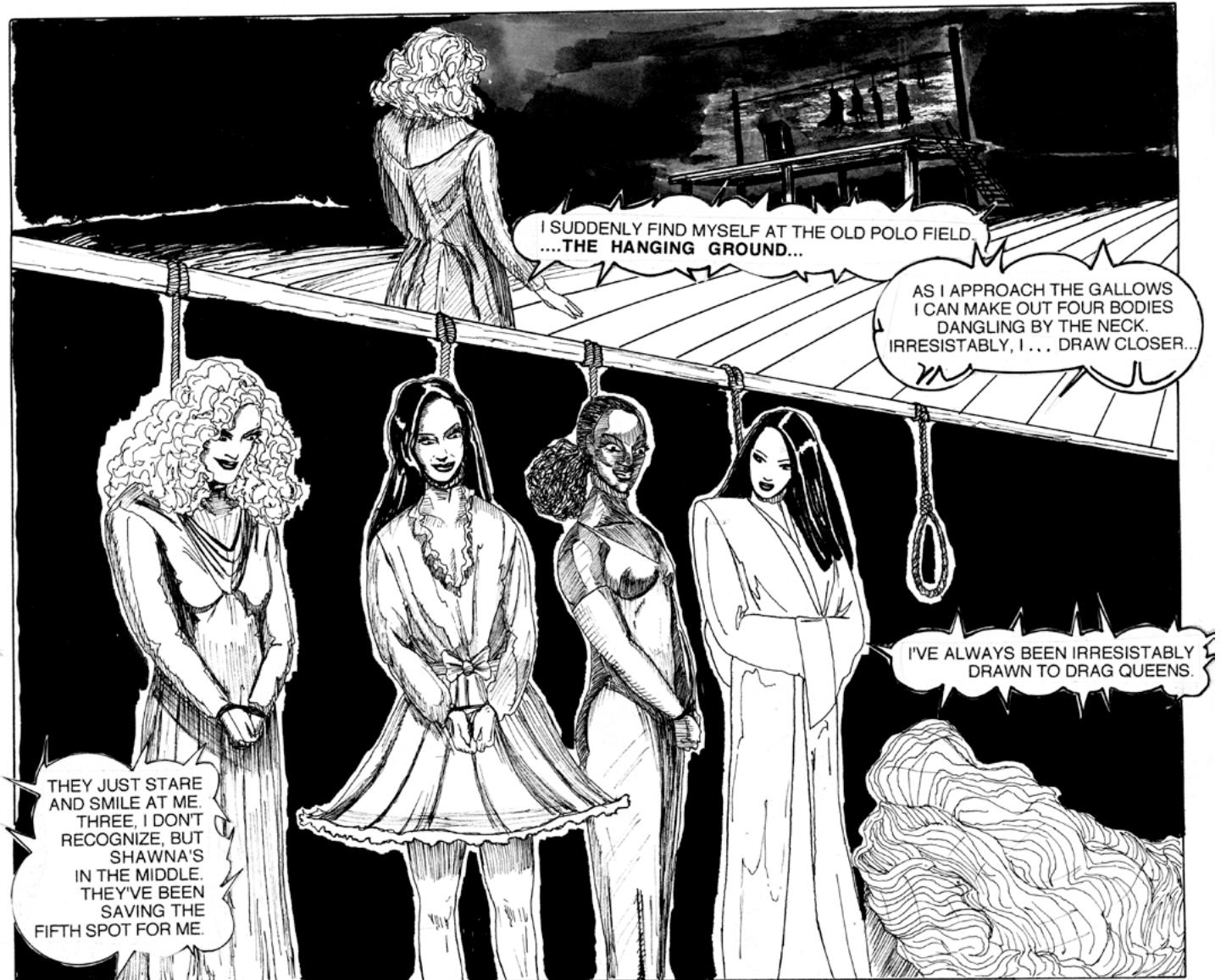
"...oh, please..."

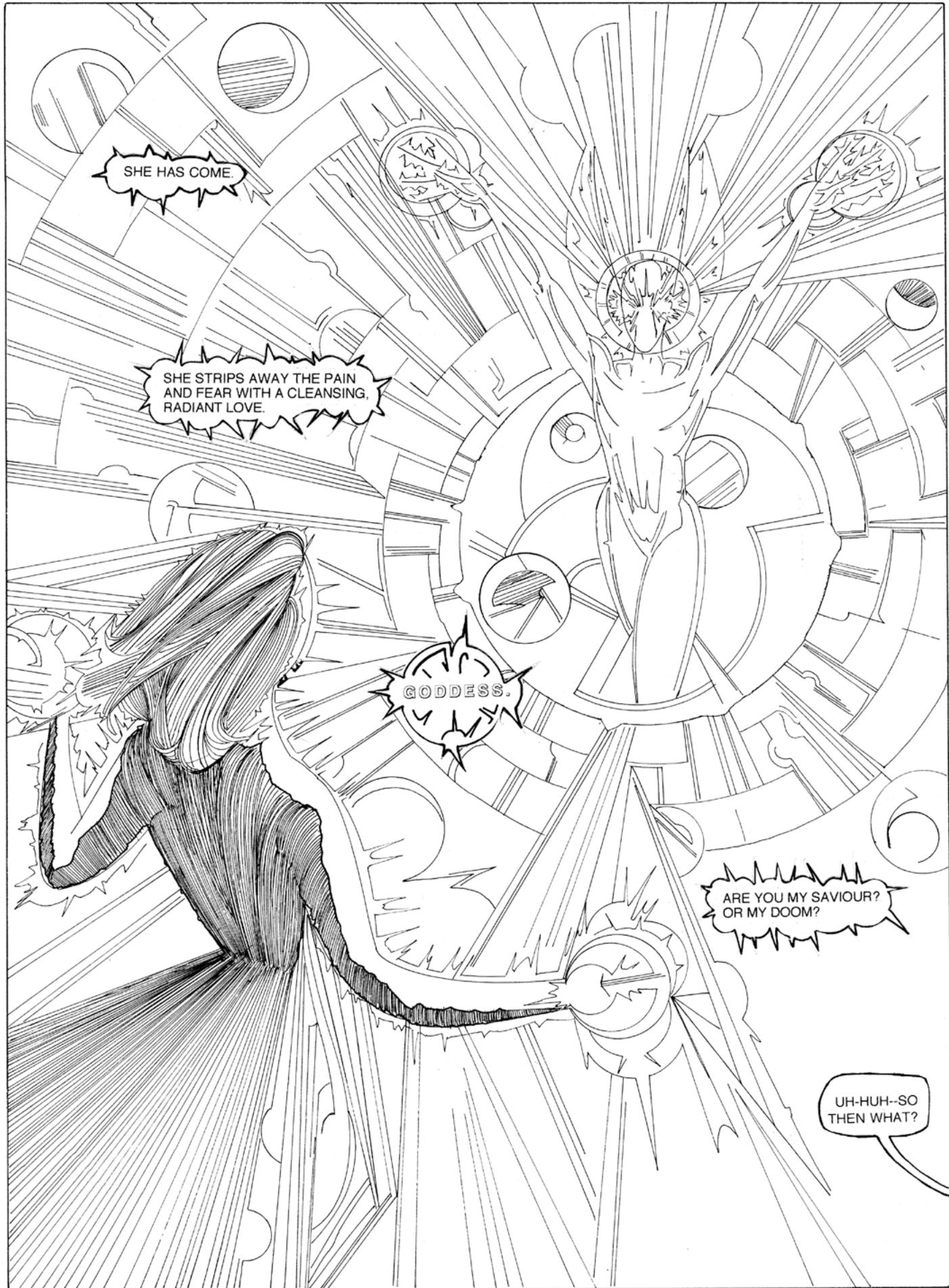
GODDESS! SAVE THIS QUEEN

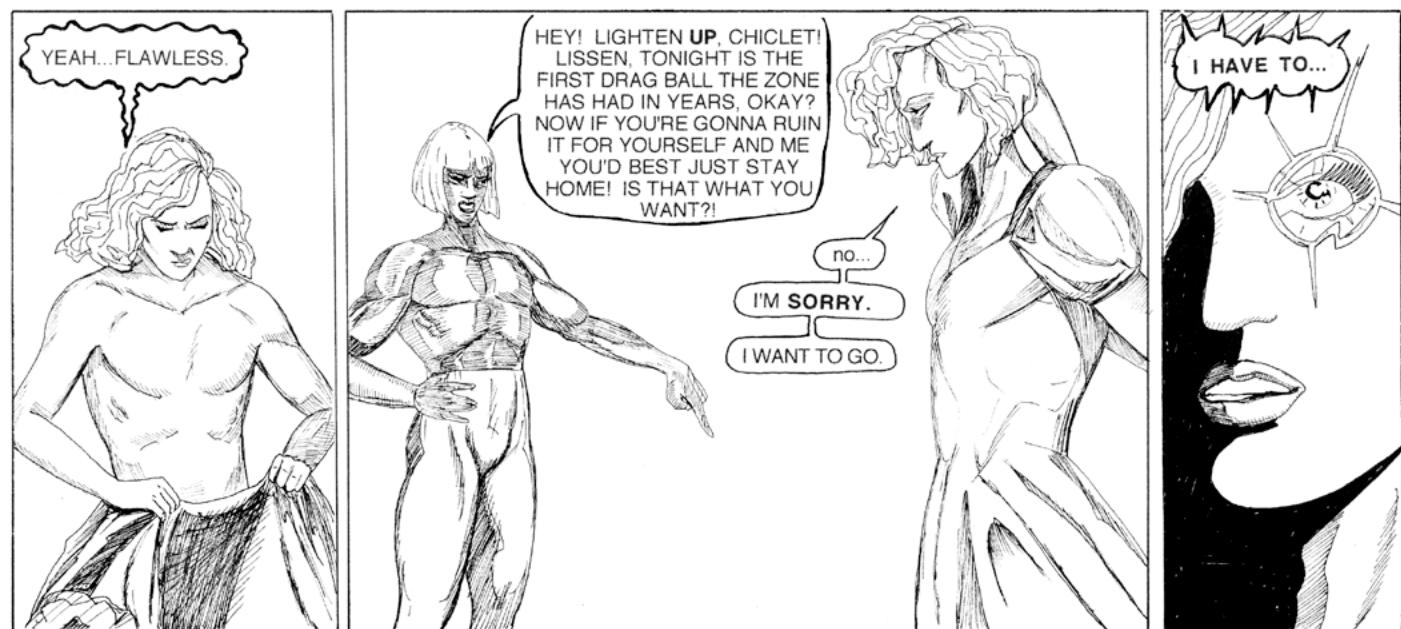
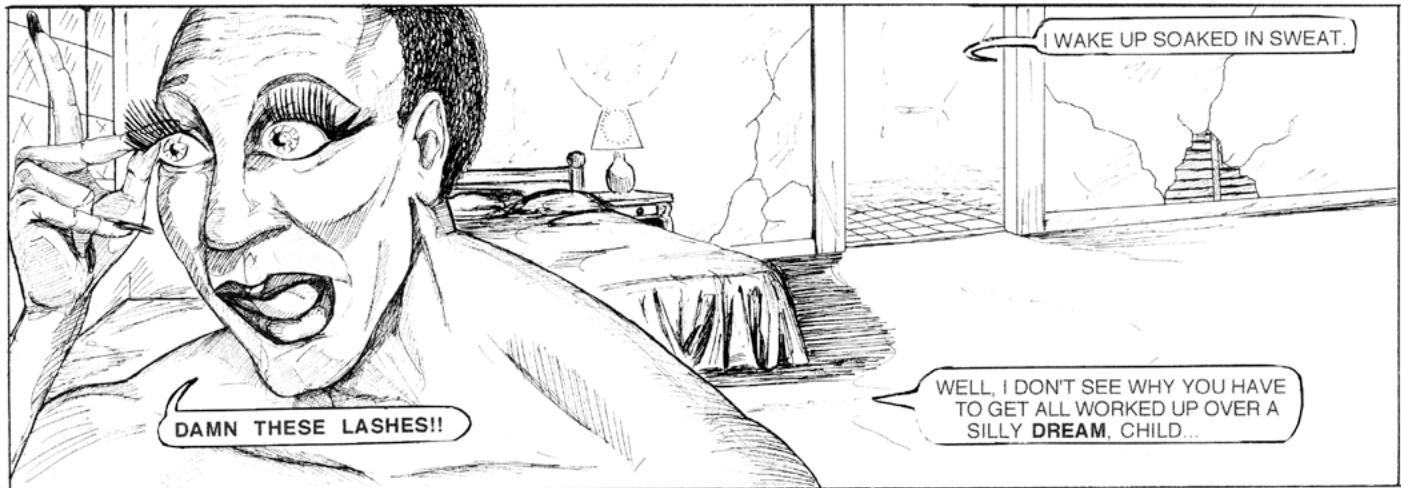
CREATED and PRODUCED by ROBYN Scott-Adams

HOMO ZONE









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



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 INFILCTA 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!!

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
SISSEY. IF HE HADN'T
GONE QUEER ON US,
HE'D PROBABLY BE
CHAIRMAN OF THE
JOINT CHEIFS!

HE IS A VETEREN 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!





OH, PLEASE!



MASTER, YOU SHALL BE AVENGED!!

SOON...

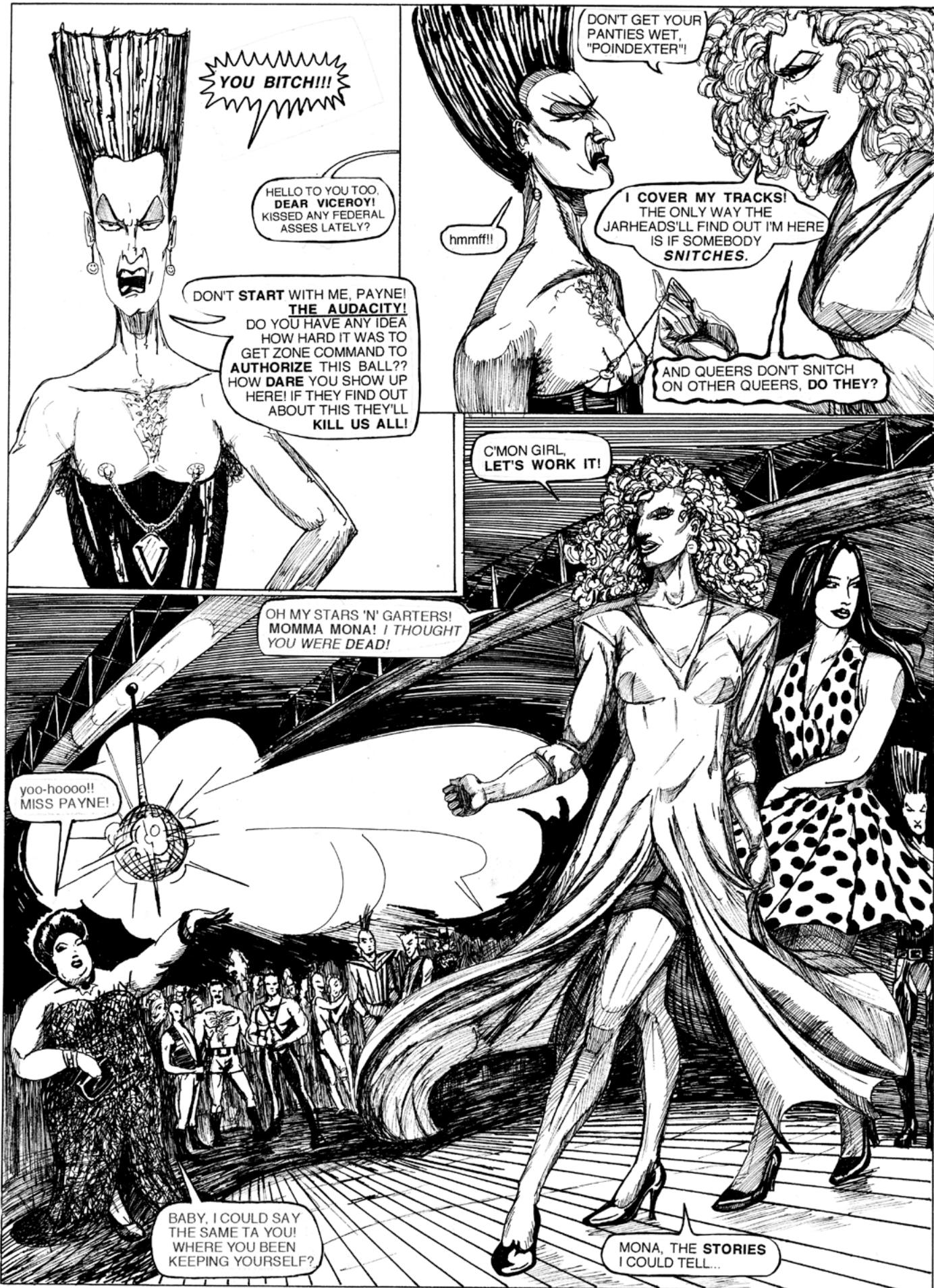
SIR, THE ADVANCE TEAM IS IN POSITION. WE HAVE
A CLEAR VIEW OF THE FRONT ENTRANCE.

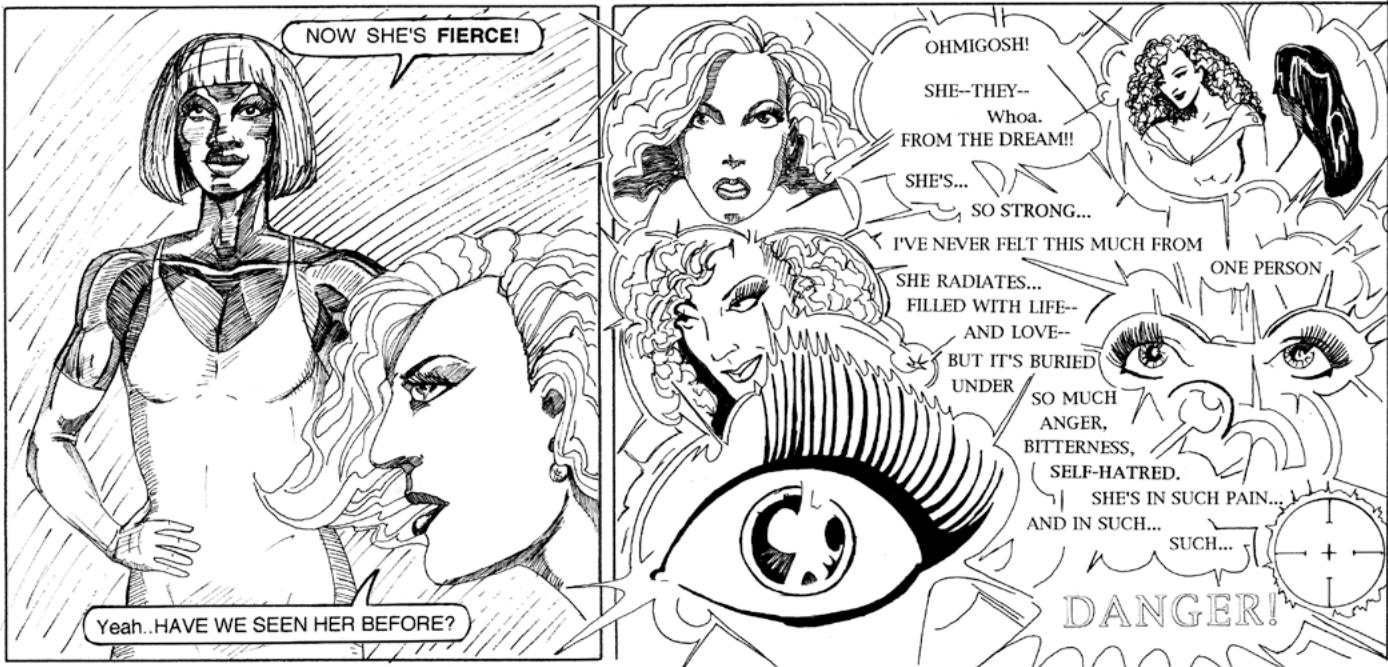
ROGER. OUR ETA IS THREE
MINUTES AND COUNTING.
DO NOT-REPEAT-DO NOT
TAKE ACTION UNTIL ALL
UNITS ARE IN PLACE!

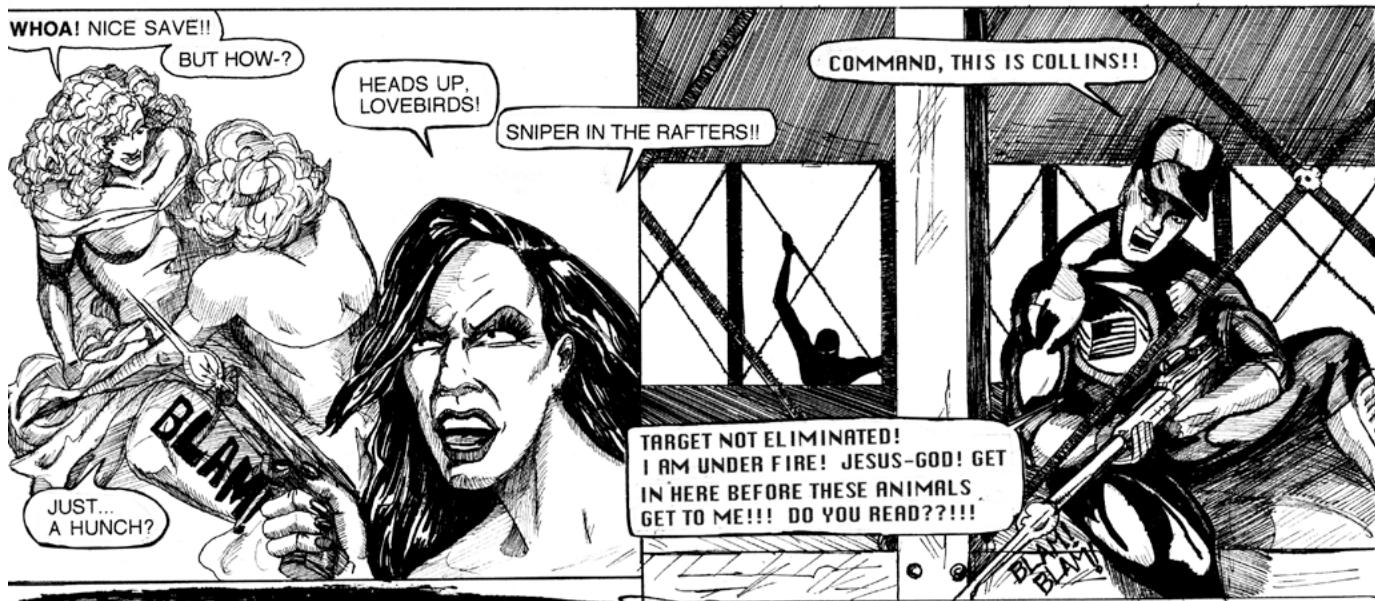
PENT!
OR DIE
THAT SIMPLE

A MESSAGE FROM GOD
AND THE PRESIDENT

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











HEY, LILLITH!
GLAD YOU
COULD MAKE IT!

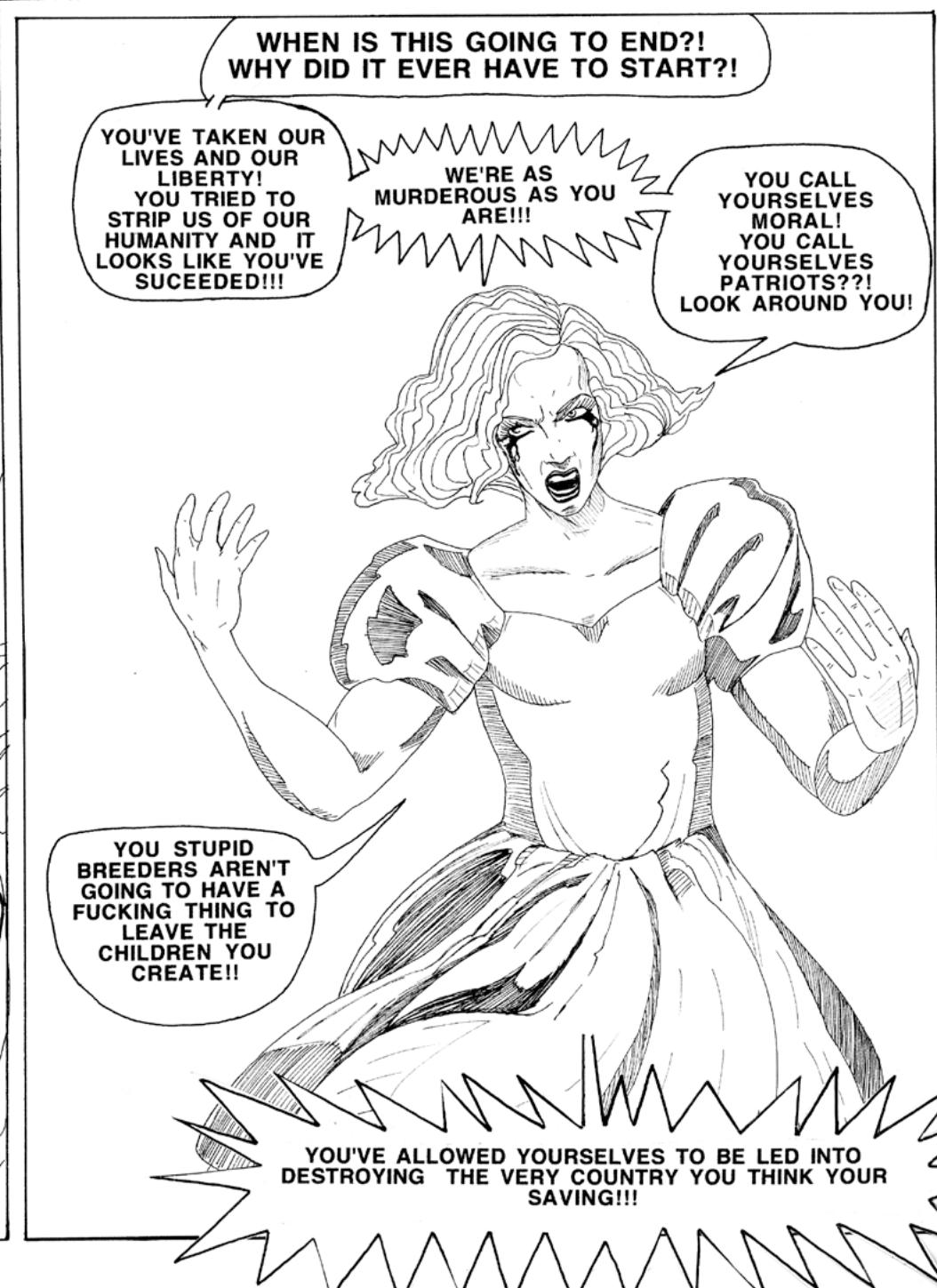
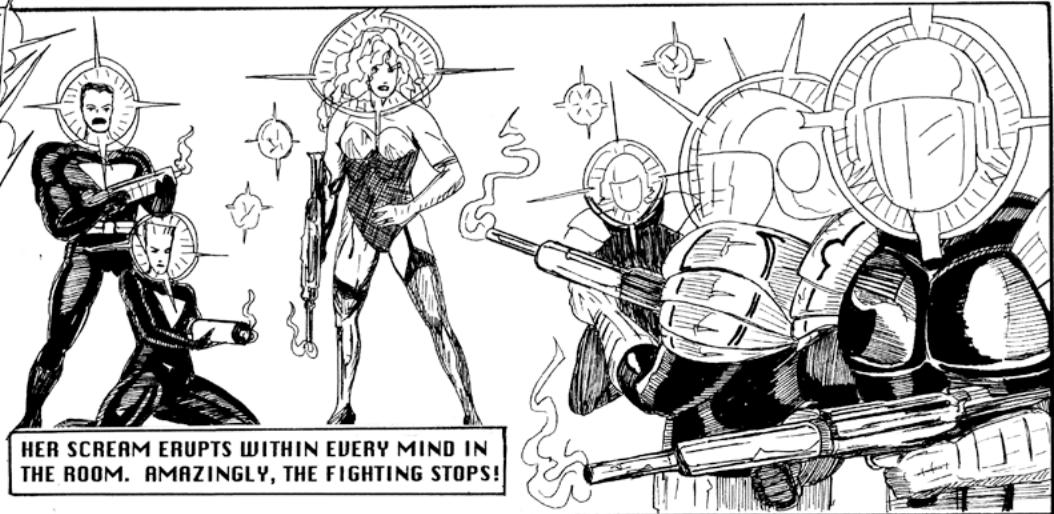
YOU'RE A PSYCOPATH, PAYNE!

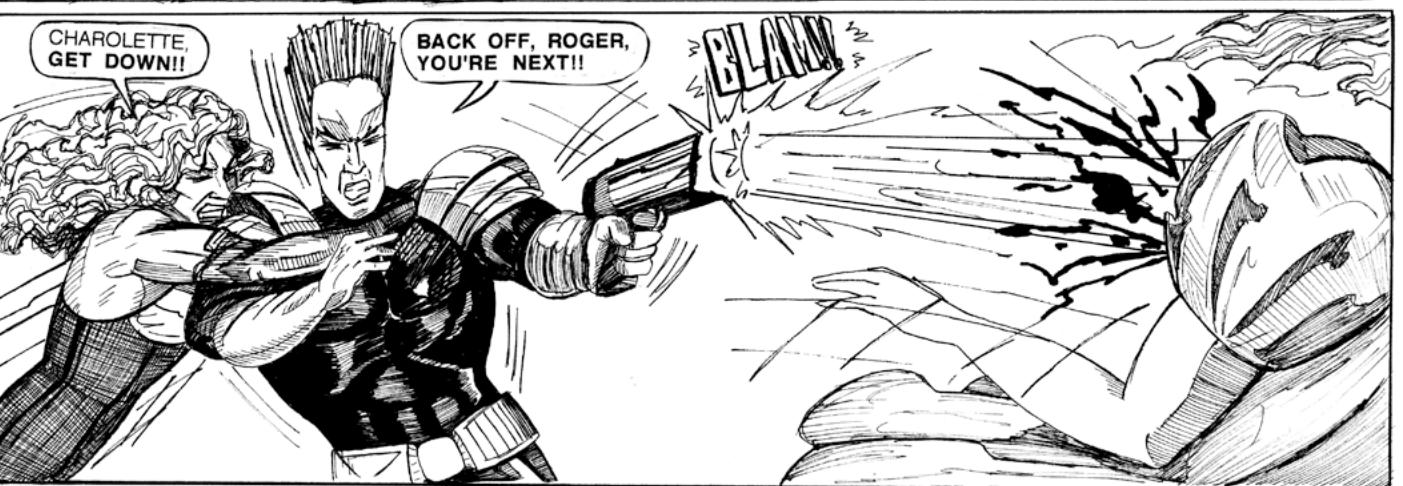
AN' YER A DYKE FROM HELL!
BUT, I GOTTA LOVE YA!

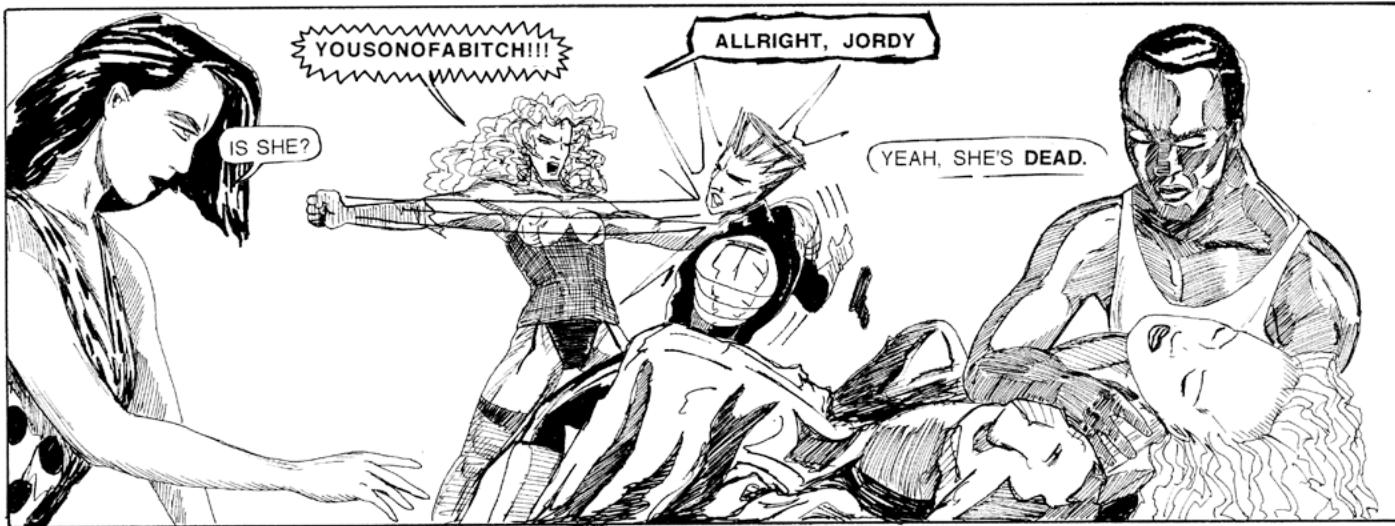
STOP!

NO MORE... PLEASE

PLEASE.







HEAR ME,
LITTLE MAN!

The Millennia
of the phallic
gods of WAR
and hate
are ended!!

HERALDS!

When next
you see these
Chosen FIVE
they shall wear
MY MARK!

of the
new
age

THEY'RE...
GONE!

TO BE CONTINUED...

**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
INFICTA PAYNE!**

**MORE FROM THE
LAUENDER 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 Inficta 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

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 Comix 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 Roxie (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 Heirophant 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

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

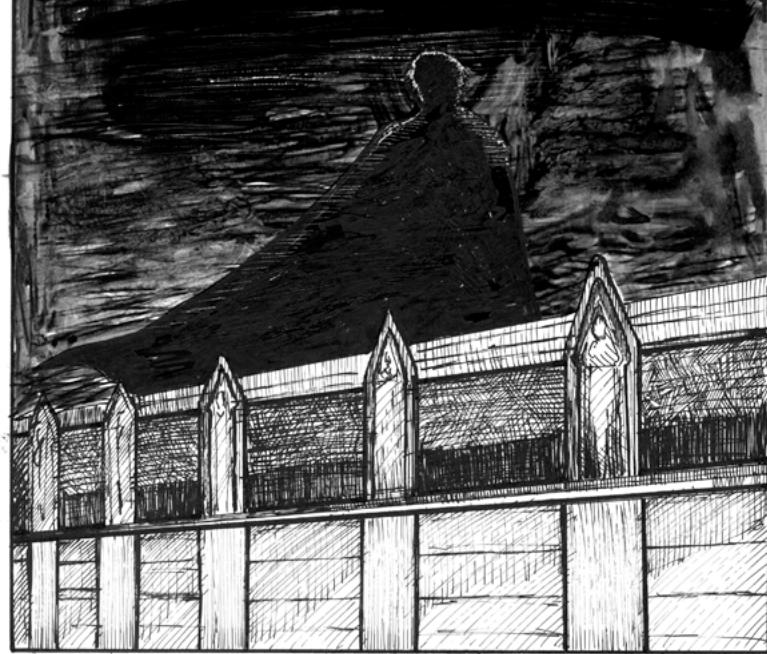
TIME CEASED TO HAVE
MEANING FOR ME WHEN I
CAME FACE TO FACE WITH
SHE WHO IS TIMELESS...SHE
WHO IS NOT A SHE, BUT IS
THE MOTHER TO US ALL...
ISIS, OSIRIS, DIONYSOS,
OSHUN, BUFFALO WOMAN,
COYOTE, KUAN YIN, PAN,
DIANA, ISHTAR.
GODDESS.

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 ANDROGINES
BROUGHT TOGETHER
AT HER MYSTERIOUS
DIRECTION ARE
MOVING THROUGH THE
VAST DOMAIN OF THE
GODDESS, WHEN THEY
REAPPEAR....



Reborn



HOMOZONE FIVE

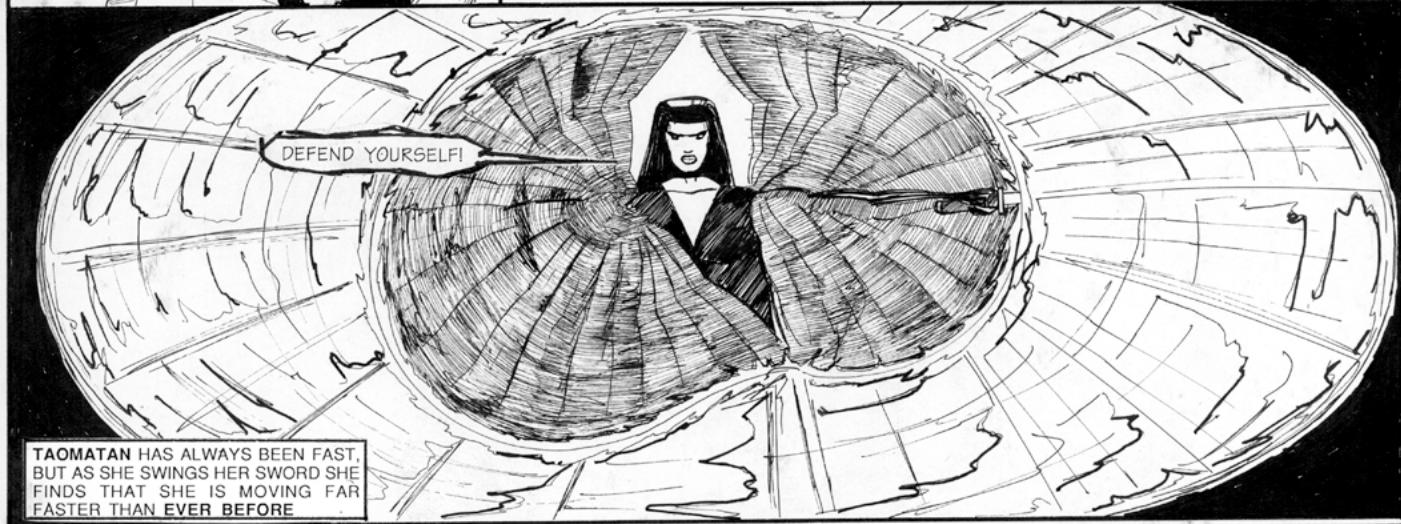
Chapter Two
Written and Drawn

by
ROBYN Scott
(c) 1992)





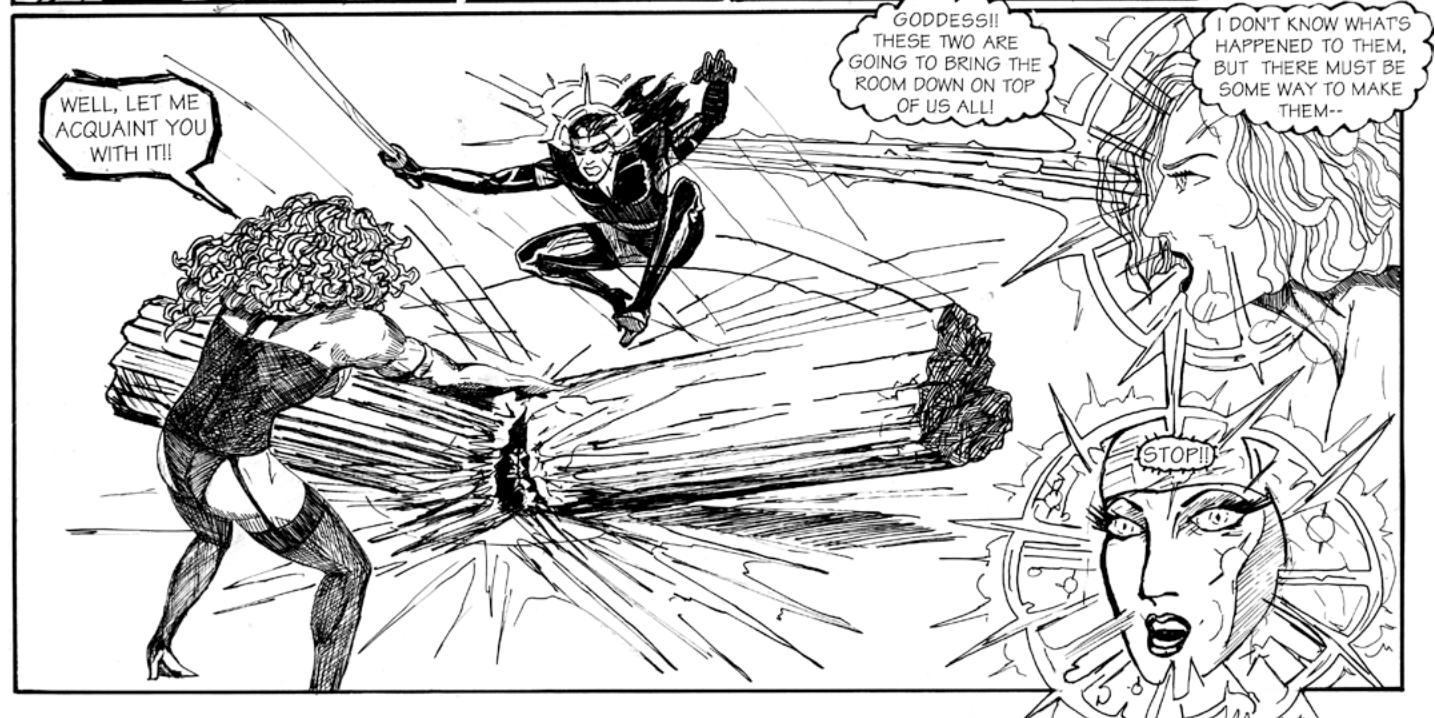
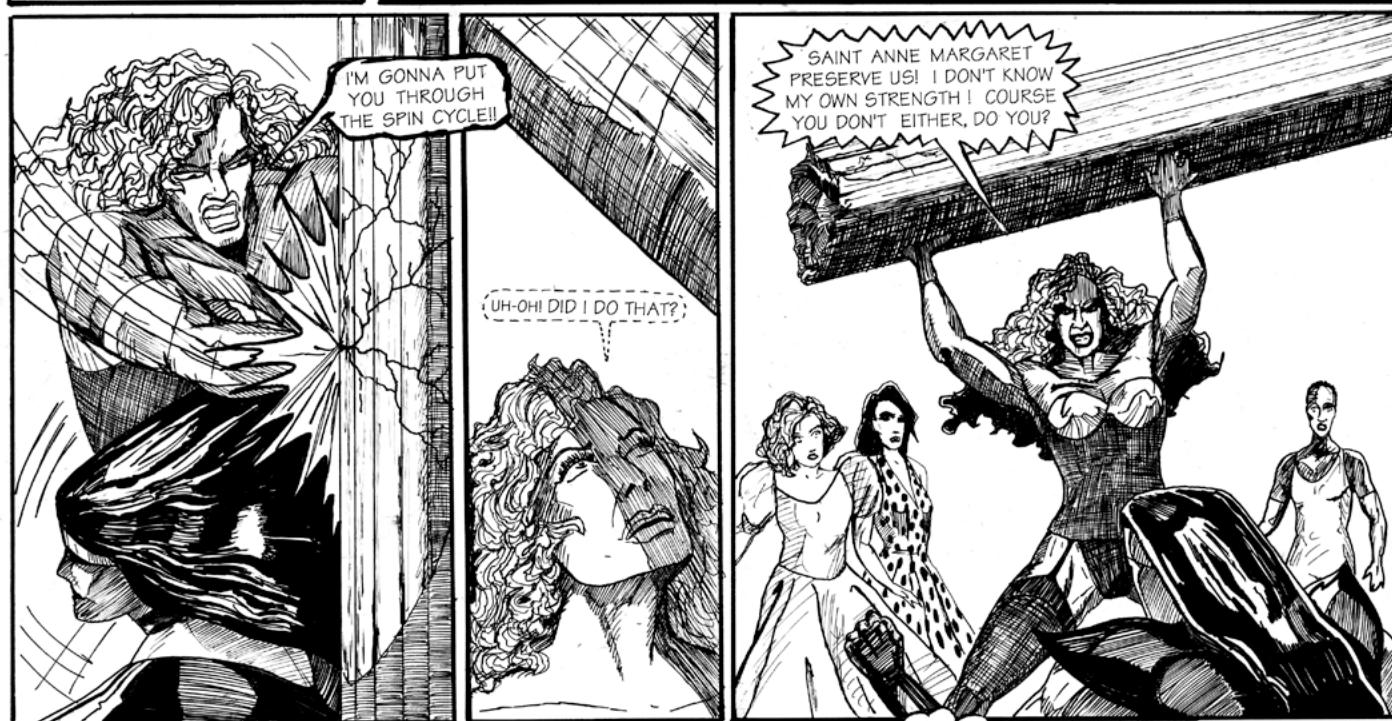
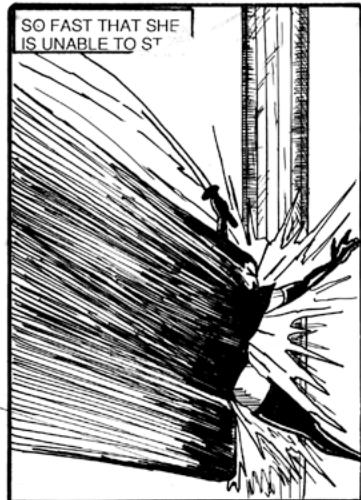


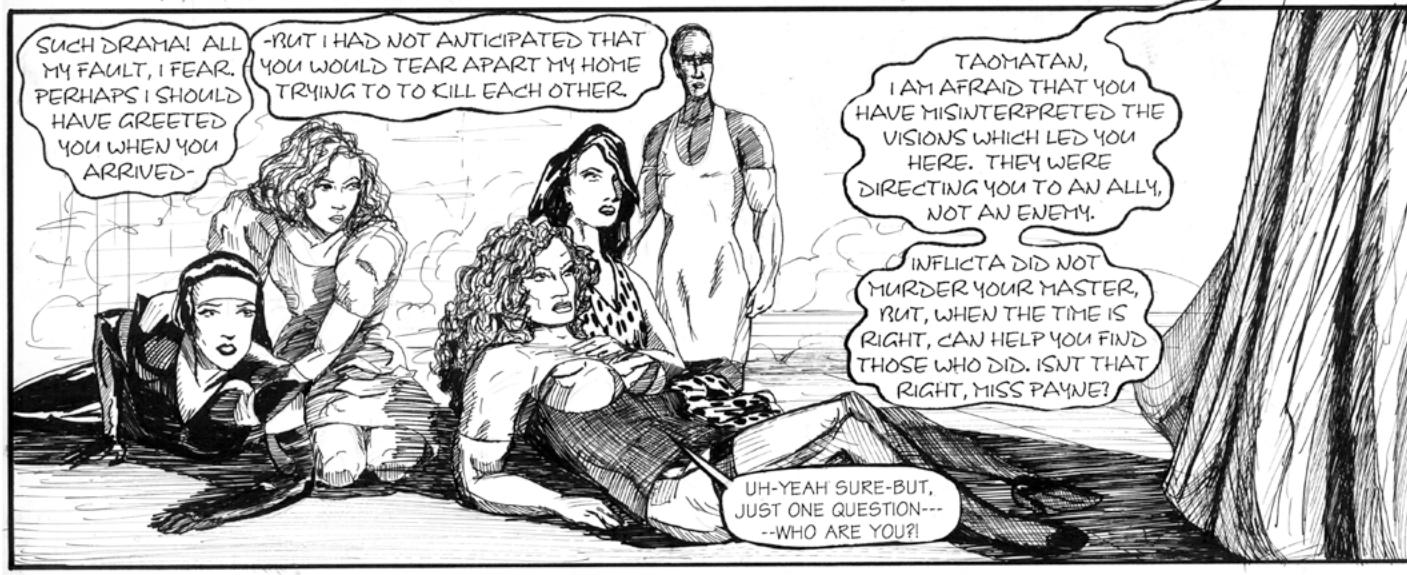


TAOMATAN HAS ALWAYS BEEN FAST, BUT AS SHE SWINGS HER SWORD SHE FINDS THAT SHE IS MOVING FAR FASTER THAN EVER BEFORE



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





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.

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.

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

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

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

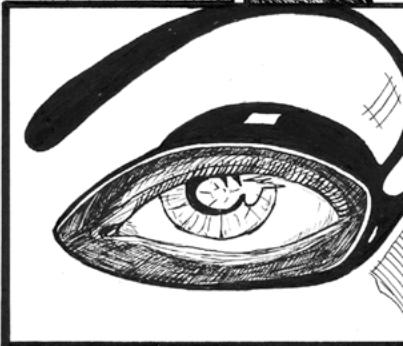
BECAUSE YOU
EMBODY THE BALANCE
THAT HUMANITY MUST
ATTAIN IF IT IS TO
SURVIVE, YOU HAVE
BEEN CHOSEN AS HER
CHAMPIONS.

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.

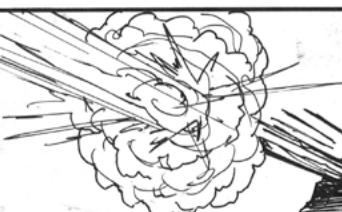
COUNTLESS DEPORTEES
THE ZONE HAVE PASS
THROUGH ITS GATE, NEVER
LEAVE AGAIN. THOSE WHO HA
DARED TO SCALE IT HA
VER BEEN SEEN AGAIN.

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



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

TO
ED
TO
HAVE
HAVE



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



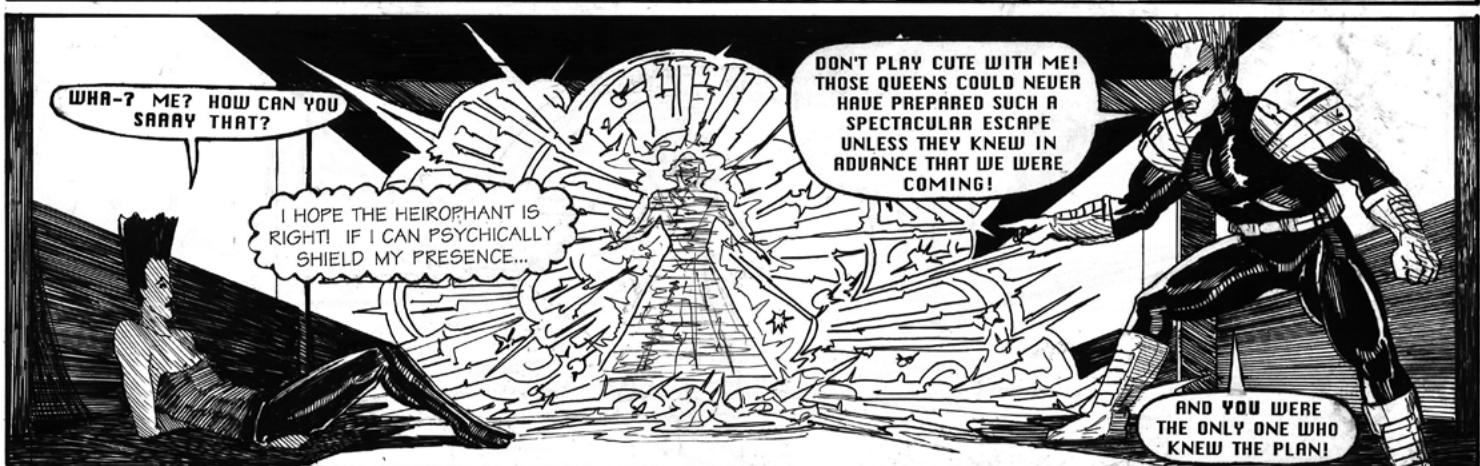
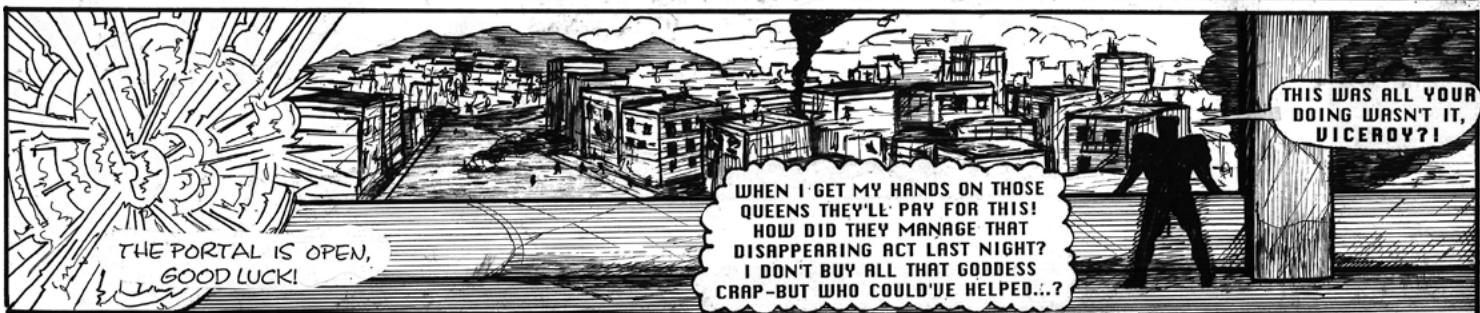
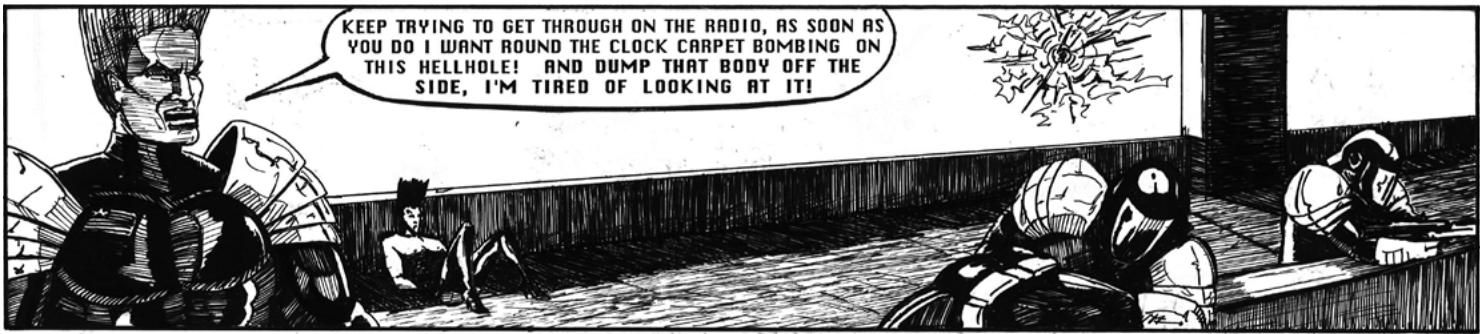
WE NEED SOME BACKUP--THESE MEN
ARE PATHETIC! THOSE DRAG QUEENS
AND THEIR DAMNED LIGHTSHOW
TURNED THEIR BRAINS TO MUSH--
GIVE THE L.L.F THE UPPER HAND!
I WON'T LOSE TO A
BUNCHA QUEERS!

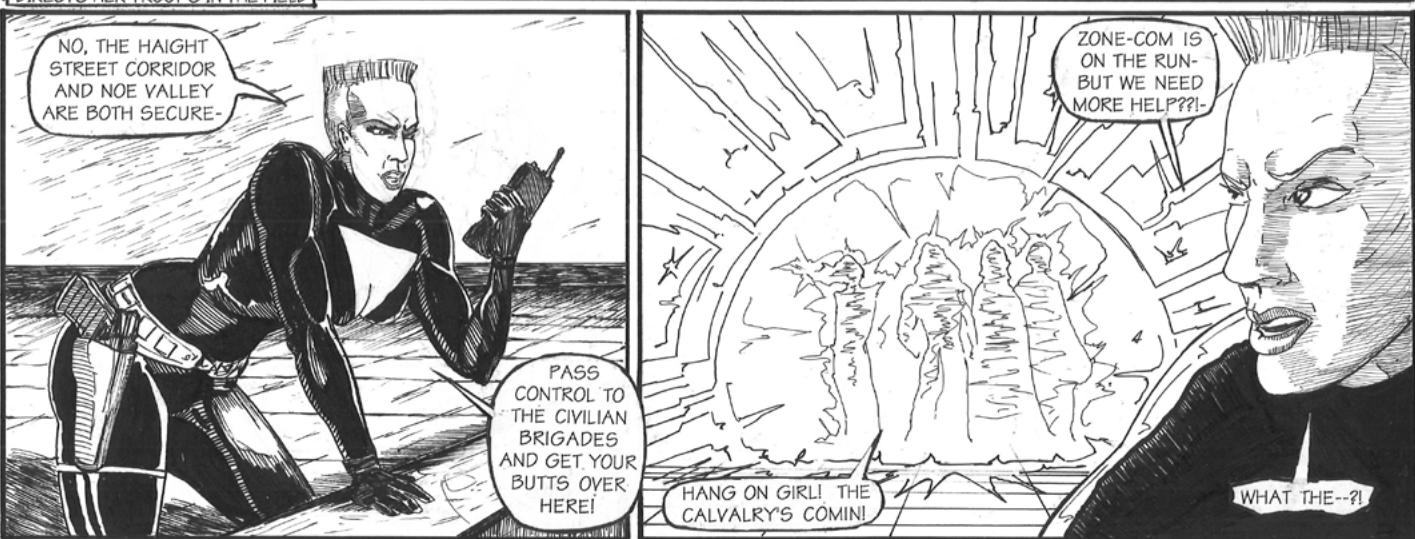
KEEP TRYING, SERGEANT.

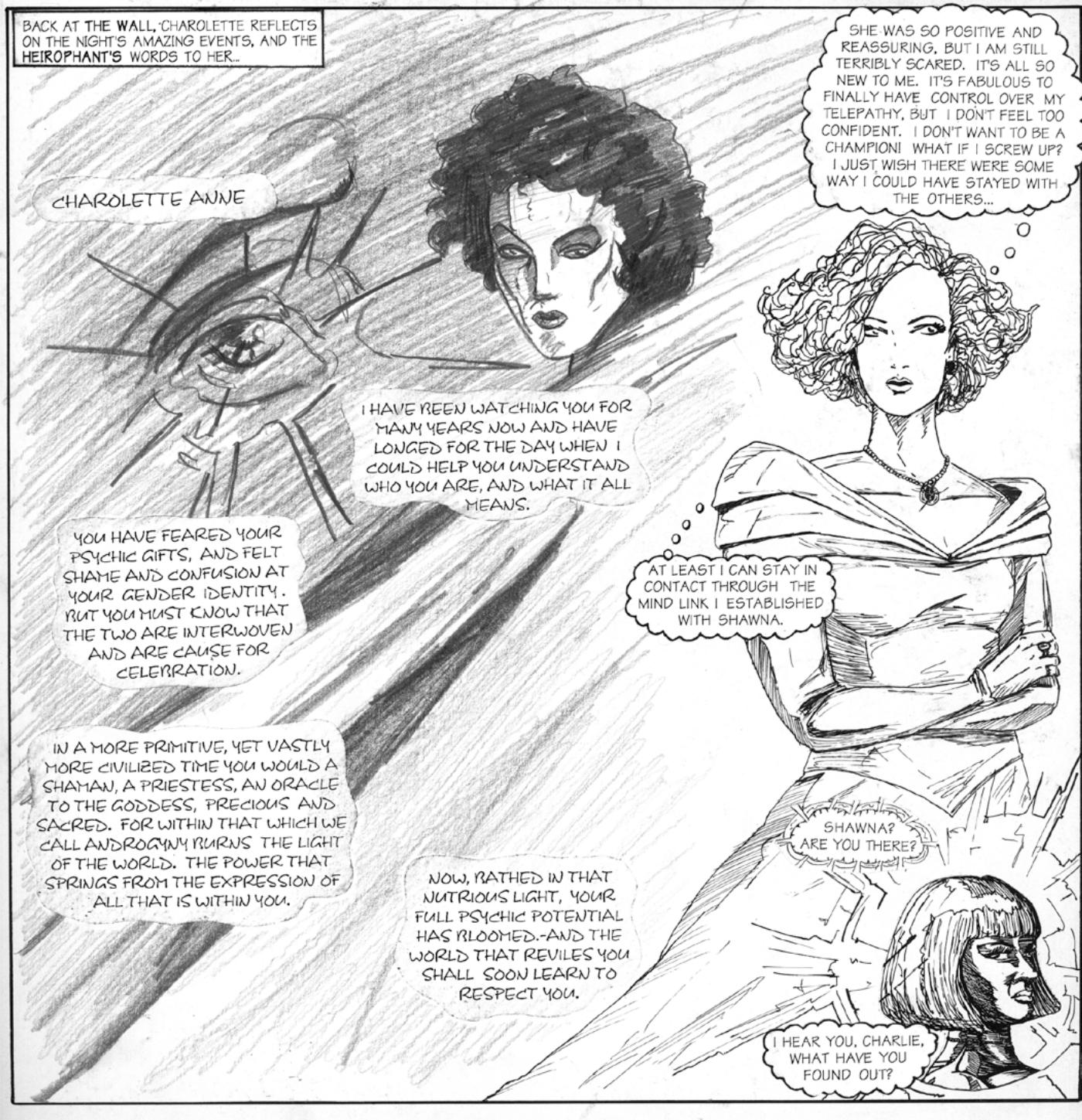


BEATEN BACK DOWN MARKET STREET BY AN
INVIGORATED LAVENDER LIBERATION FRONT.
IT HAS BEEN A LONG AND FRUITLESS NIGHT FOR
THE TROOPS AND THEIR COMMANDER COLONEL
JORDAN FRANCIS.





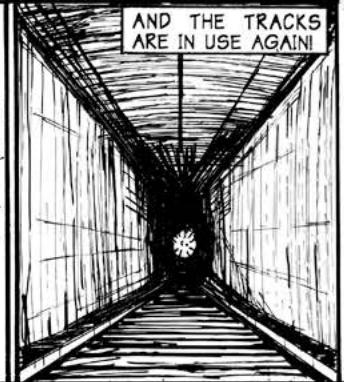




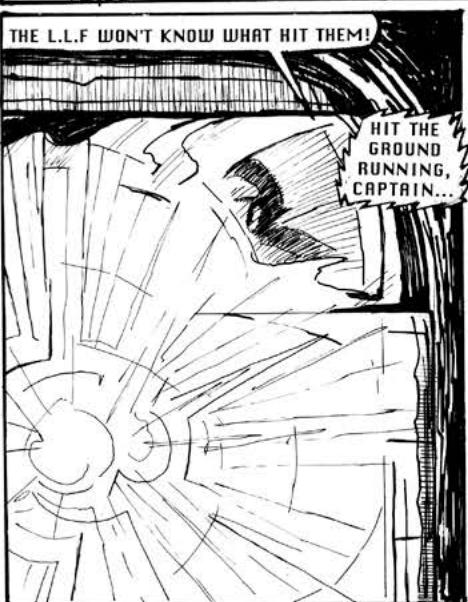
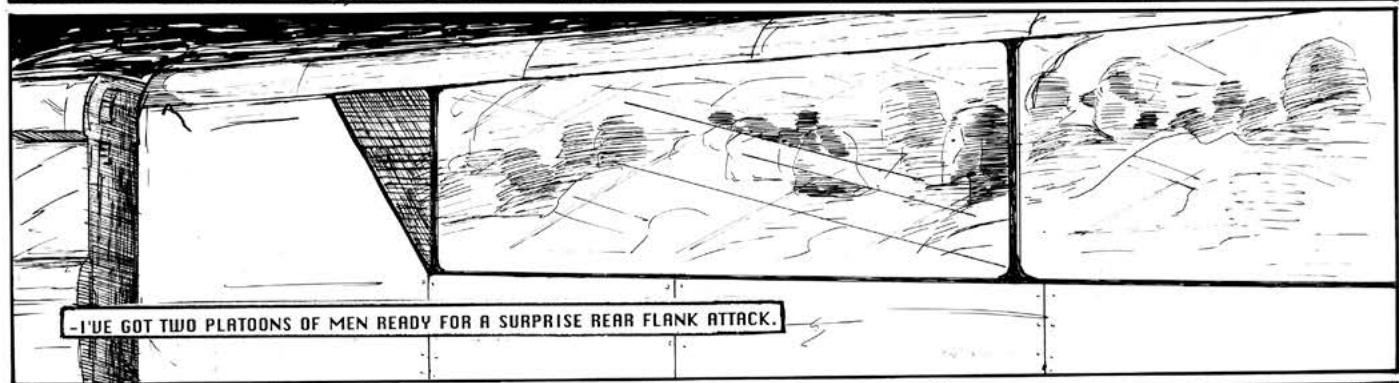
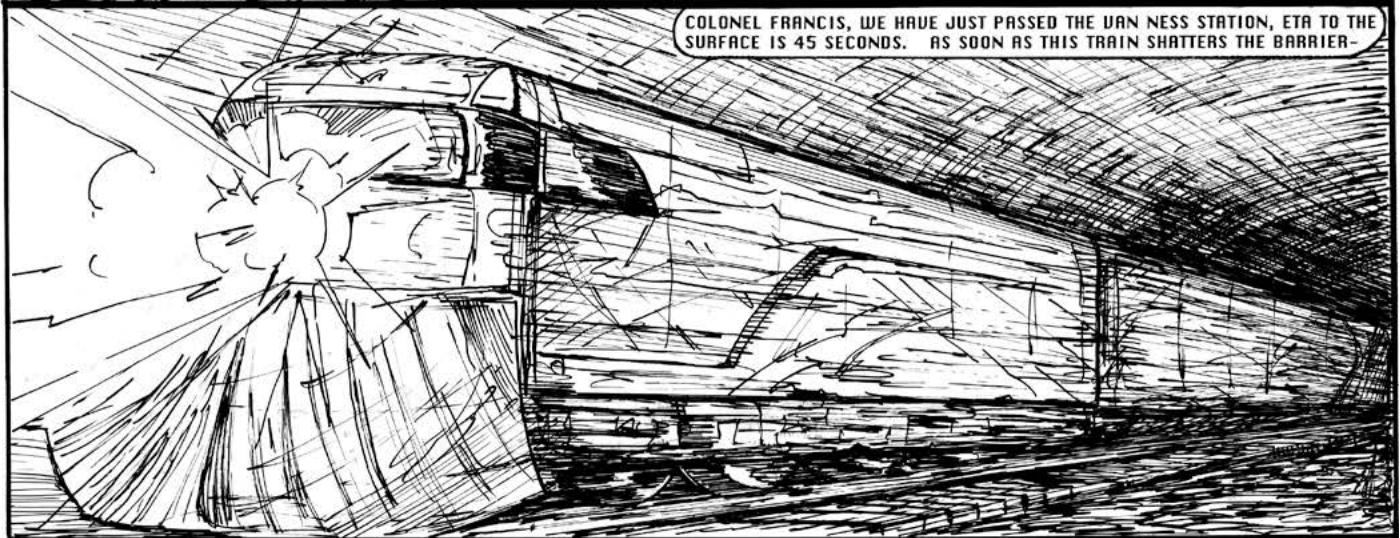




BEFORE TRANSIT THROUGH THE ZONE WAS OUTLAWED THE SUBWAY EMERGED ABOVE GROUND BEHIND THE MINT BUILDING...



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-



THE MIGHTIEST DRAG QUEEN IN THE UNIVERSE!!

THIS IS SOOOOO GLAMOUROUS!

INFICTA 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.

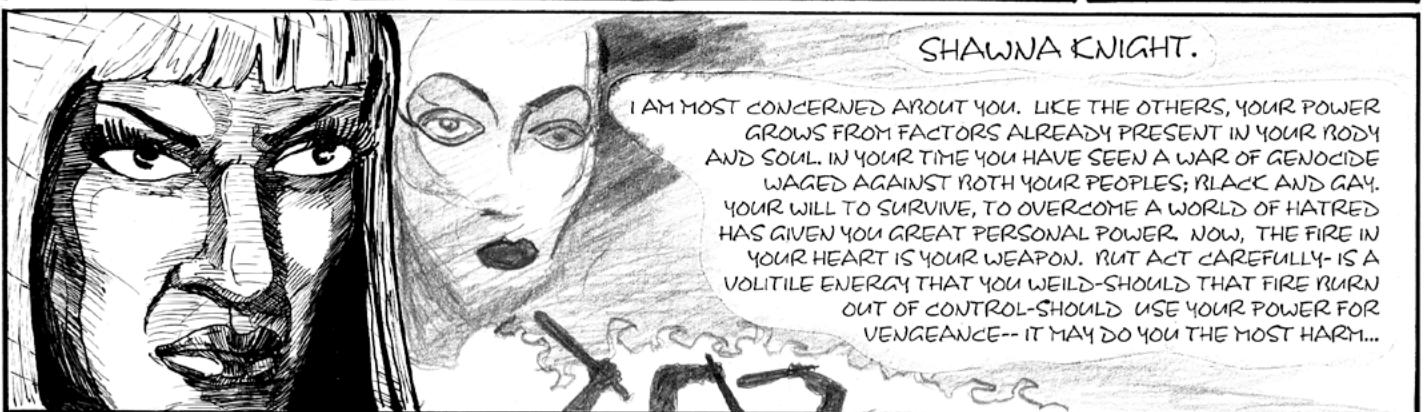
HMM-I WONDER IF SLUGGING A TRAIN IS PUSHING MY LIMITS?

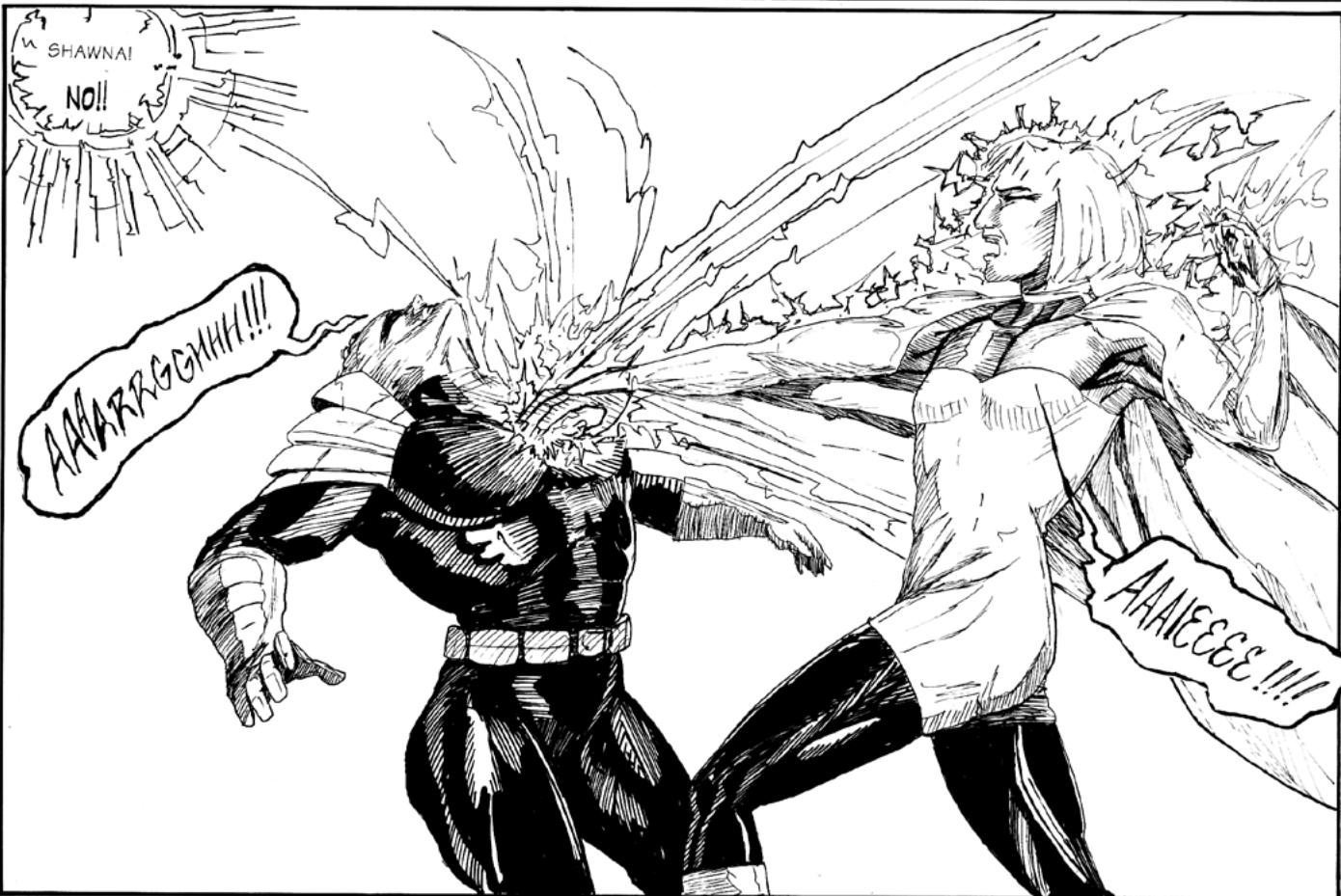
SHE'S RIPPED UP THE TRACKS! I CAN'T-- SKKNZZZZZZ

...PAYNE...

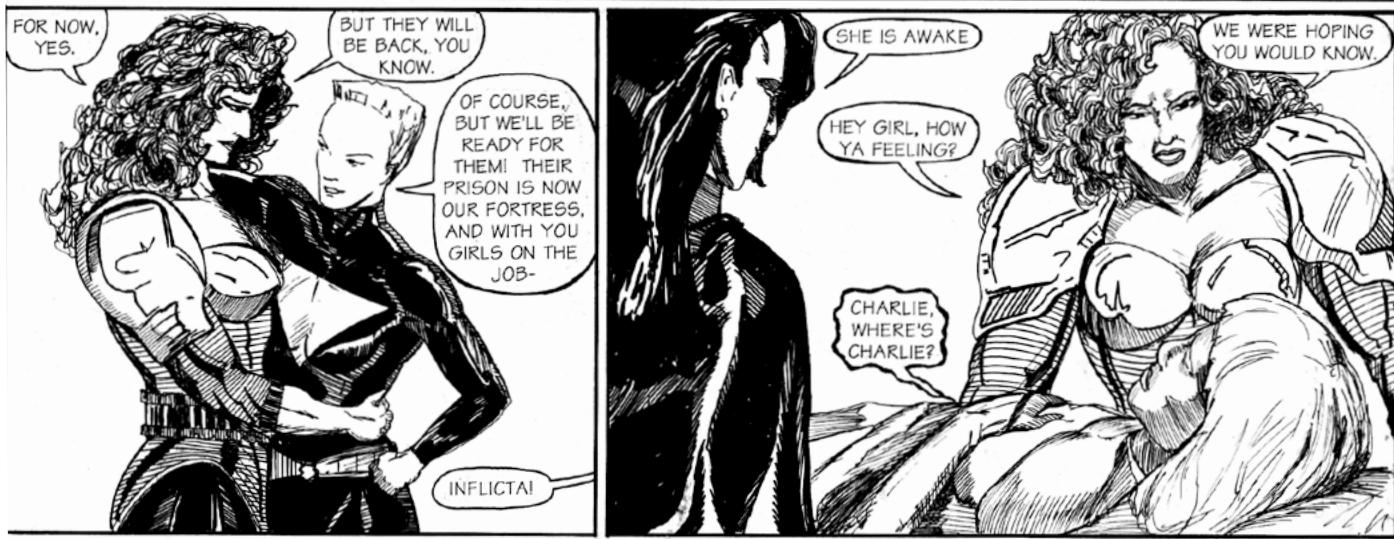


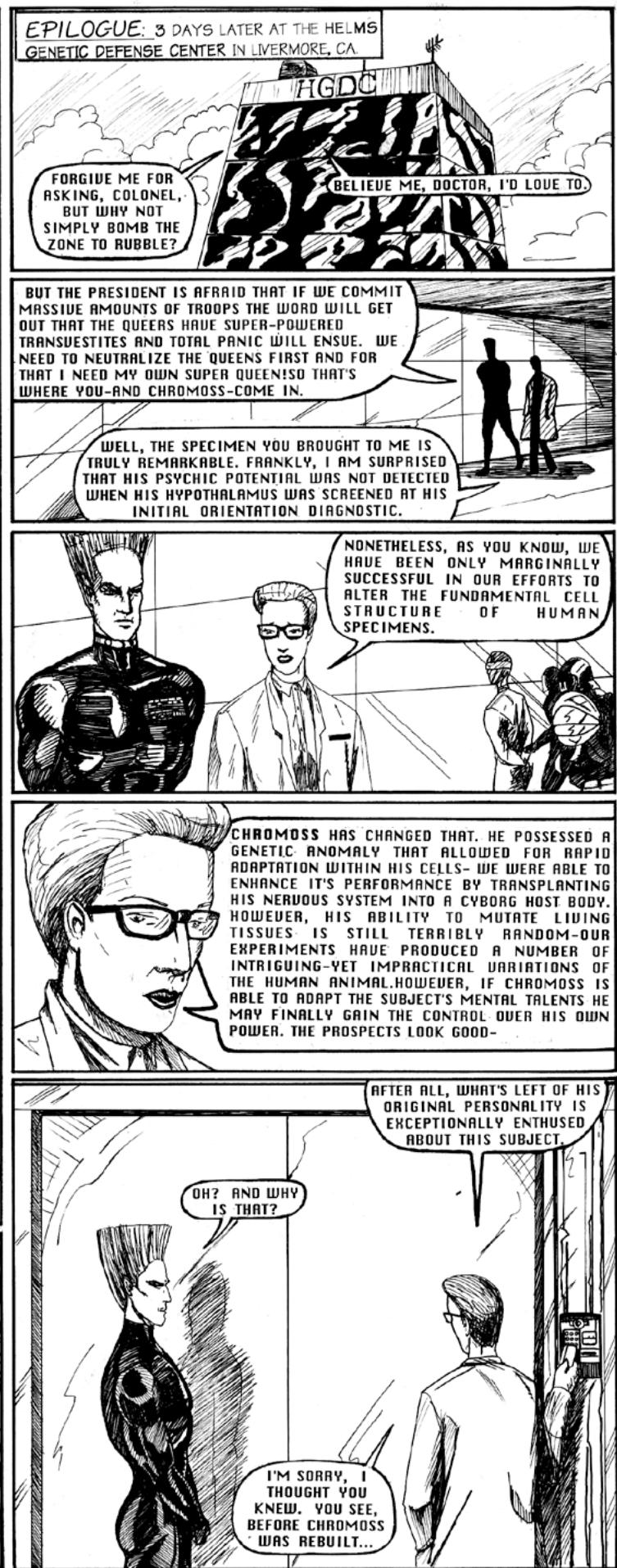
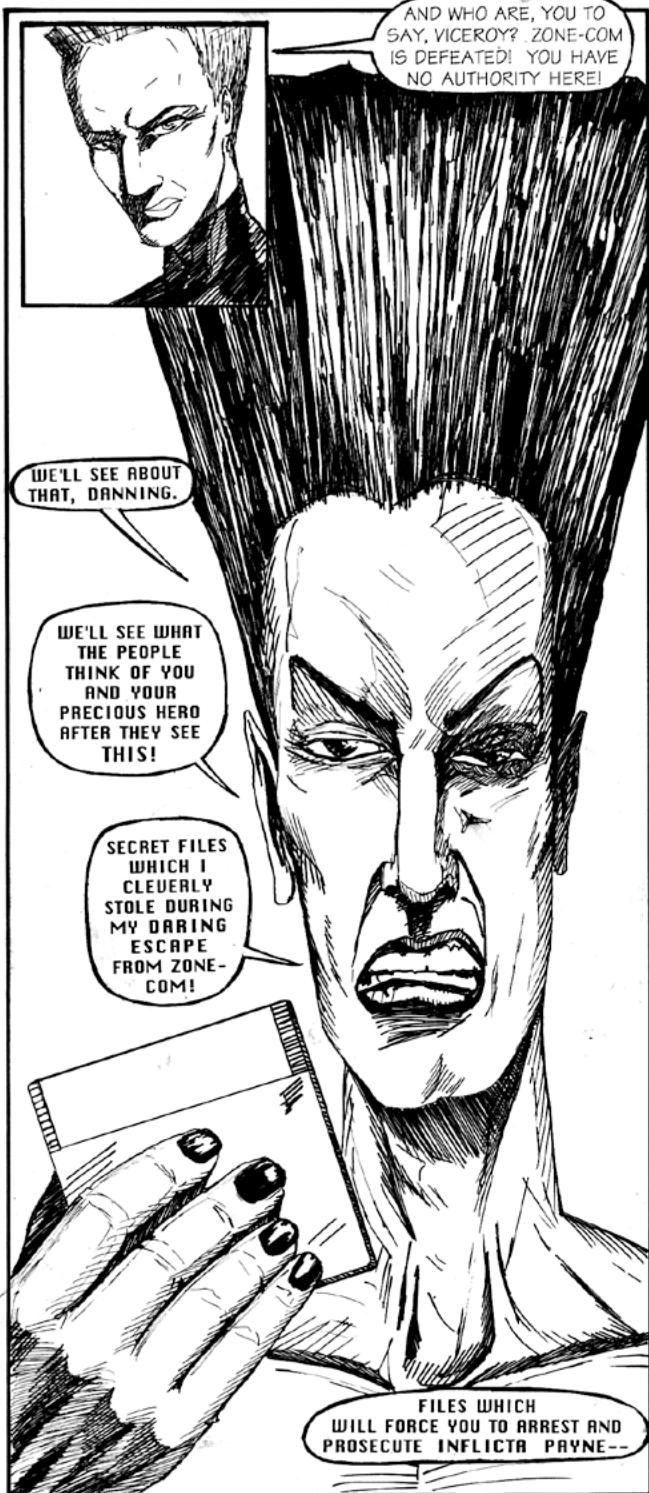


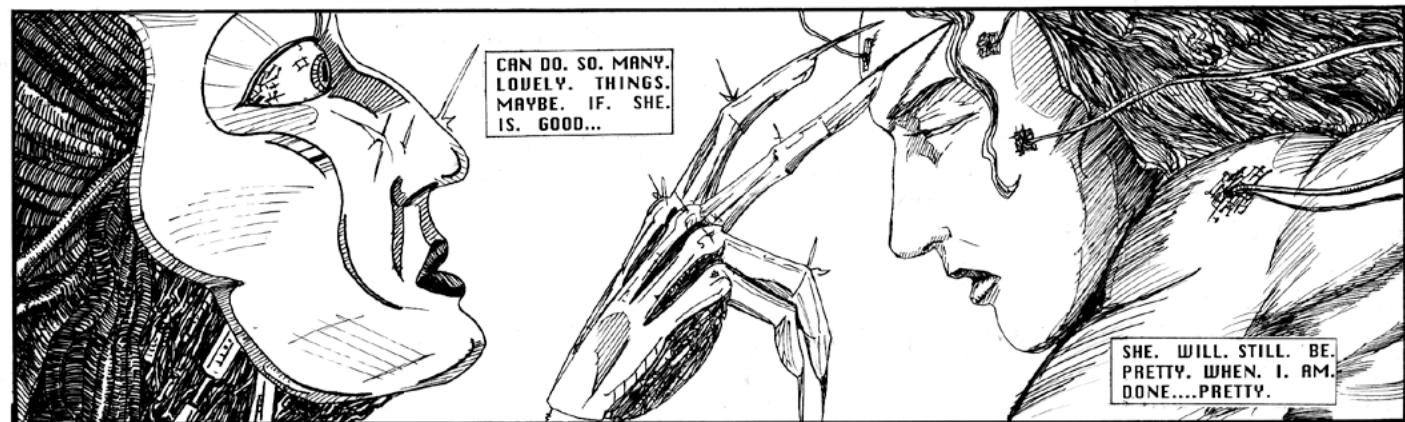
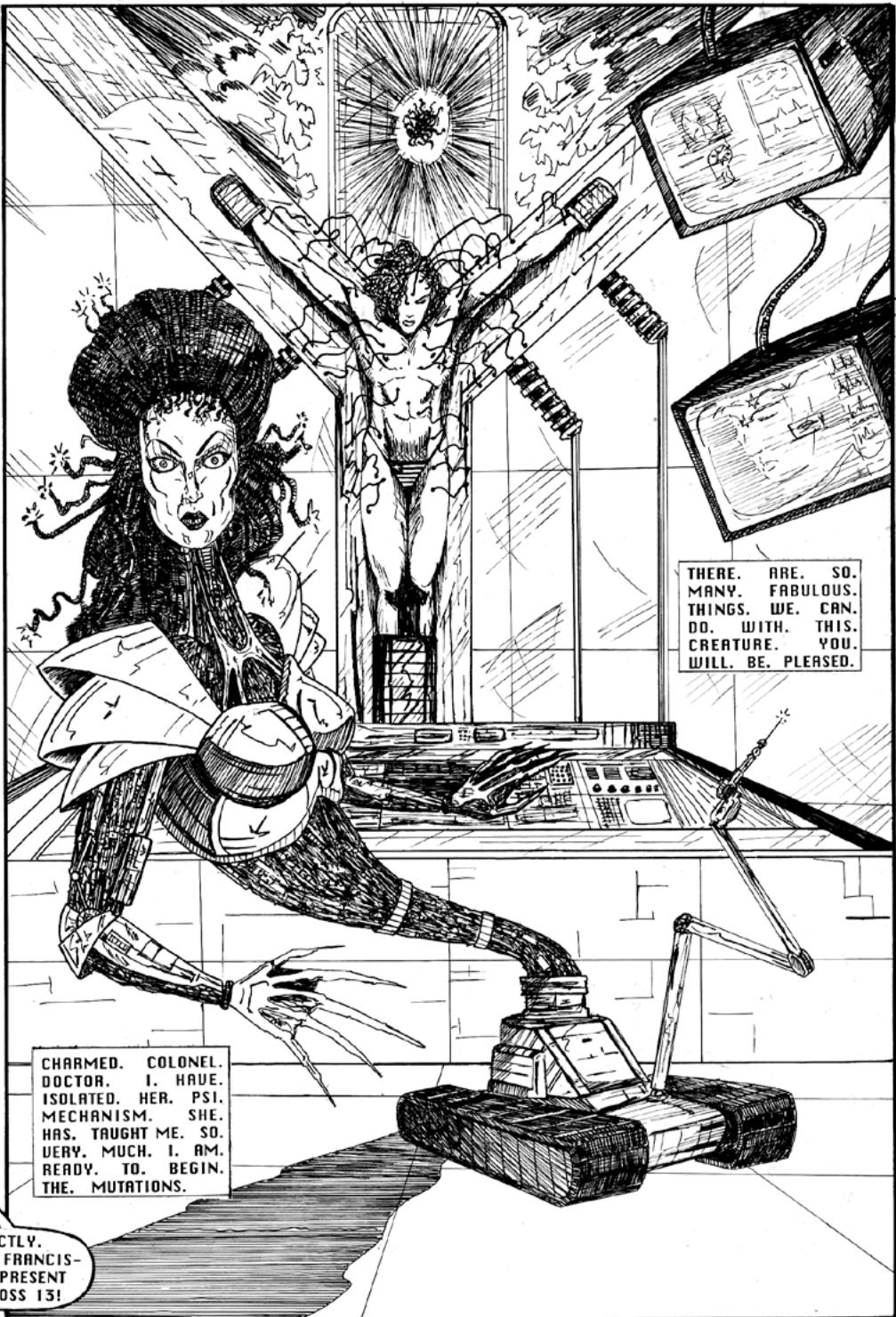






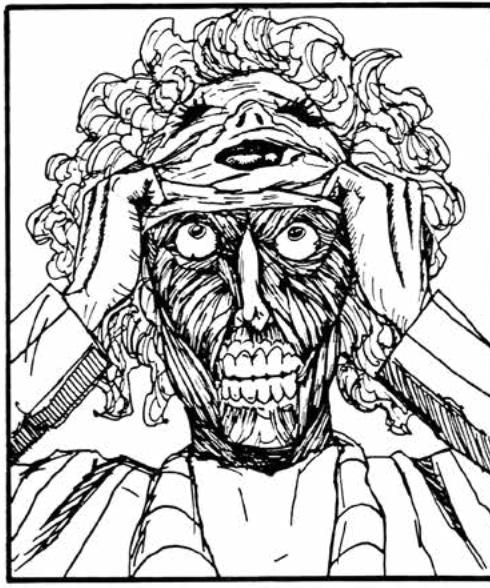
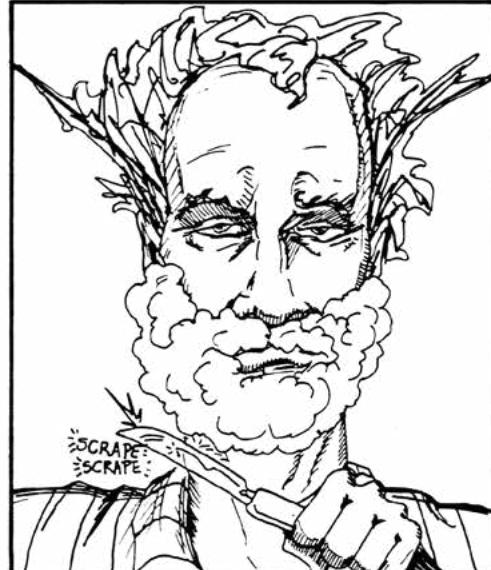






NEW FACE (A LIL BONUS THANG!)

by ROBYN



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 Inficta 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 Inficta 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 NFLICTA
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 FREINDS AND FOES ALIKE AS INFILCTA. ITS 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 TRANSEVESTITE, 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 HASTILLY 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

SKelatars



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 I'M 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 TIME WHEN WE ARE AT OUR GREATEST STRENGTH. NONTHELESS, 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.

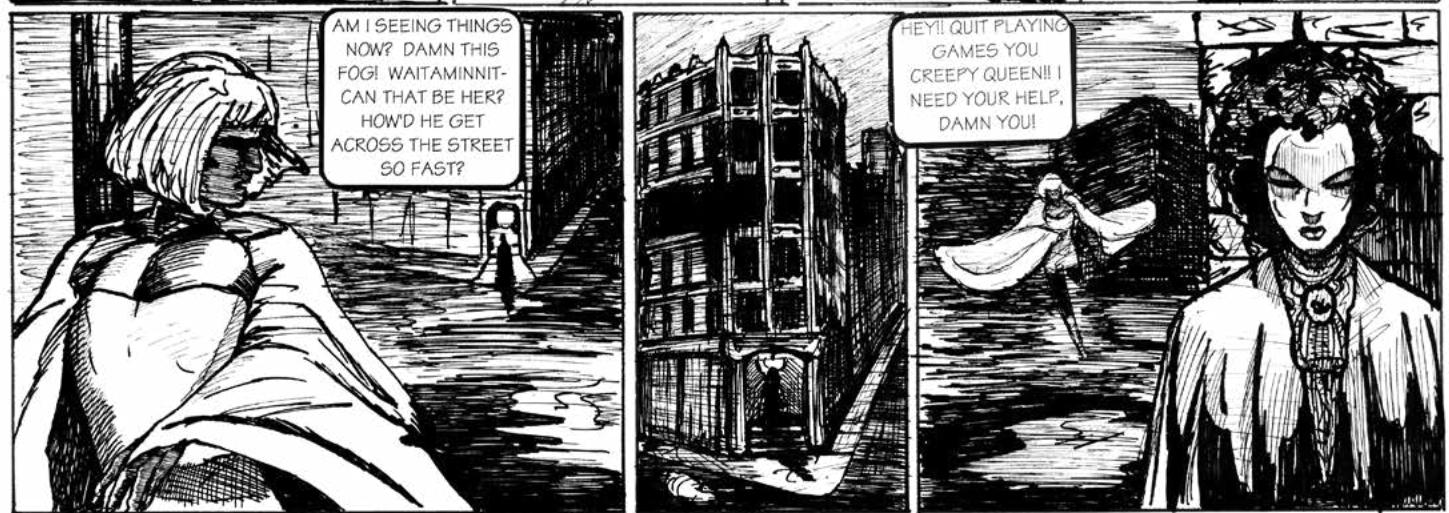
TWENTY FOUR HOURS EARLIER, NEAR THE EASTERN BORDER OF THE ZONE, SHAWNA KNIGHT CARRIES ON THAT VERY SEARCH ALONE, AND WITH A MOUNTING SENSE OF DESPERATION...

CHAROLETTE!!

Ohhh, THANK THE GODDESS!

NOTHIN' PERSONAL,

JUST THOUGHT YOU WERE SOMEONE ELSE





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 TO LONG. AND AS MY POWERS ARE VERY LIMITED BEYOND THESE WALLS MY ONLY MEANS OF COMMUNICATING WITH YOU WAS TO PROJECT MY ASTRAL IMAGES ONCE YOU CAME WITHIN RANGE.

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 SHEILD BEHIND ENEMY LINES. BECAUSE OF ME, SHE'S DEAD AND THE GODDESS HAS TAKEN MY POWER AWAY.

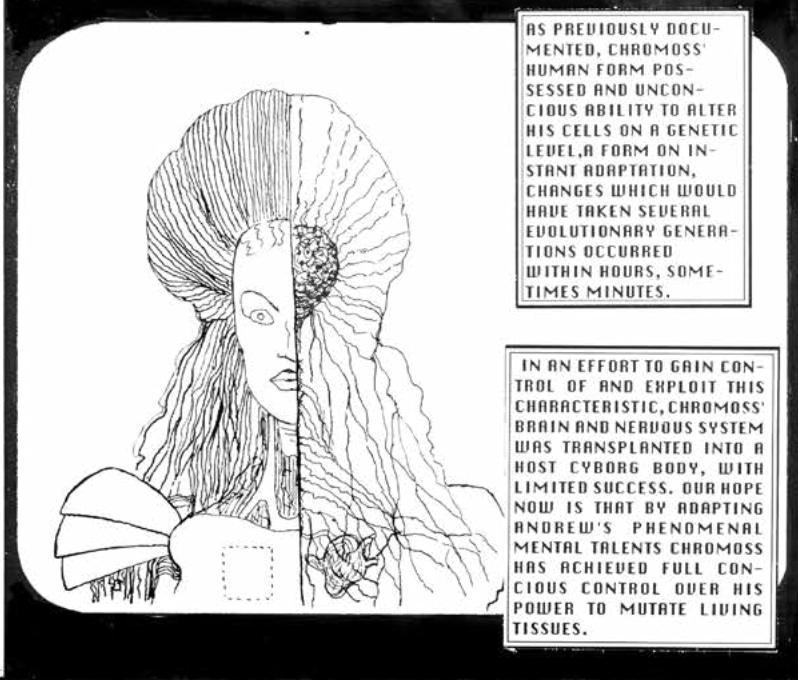
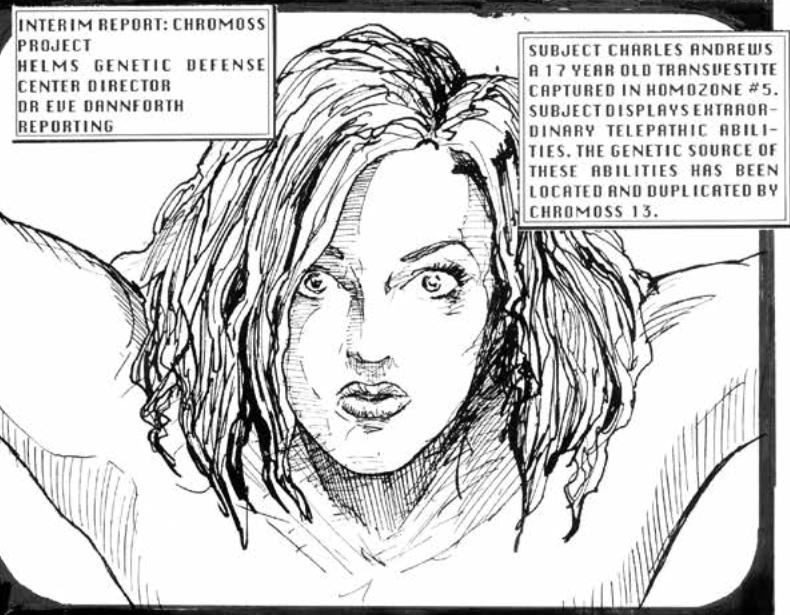
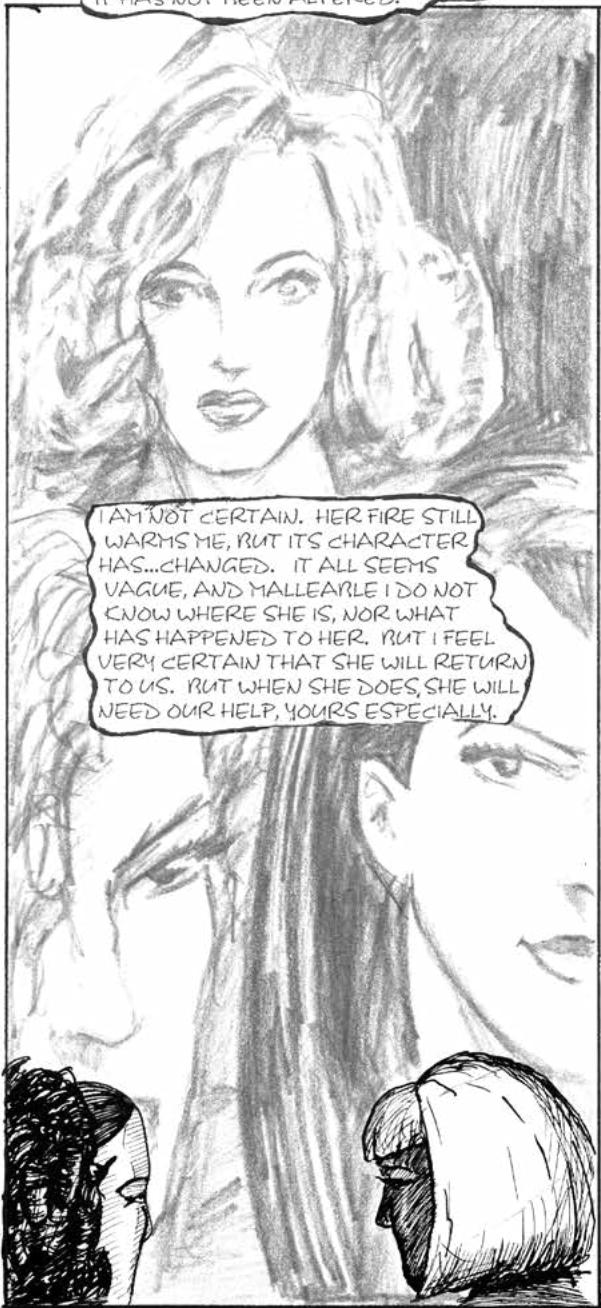
ONE DAY, WHEN YOUR OWN POWERS HAVE DEVELOPED SUFFICIENTLY, YOU WILL LEARN HOW TO TRAVEL HERE THROUGH THE DIMENSIONAL PORTAL AS CHAROLETTE DOES



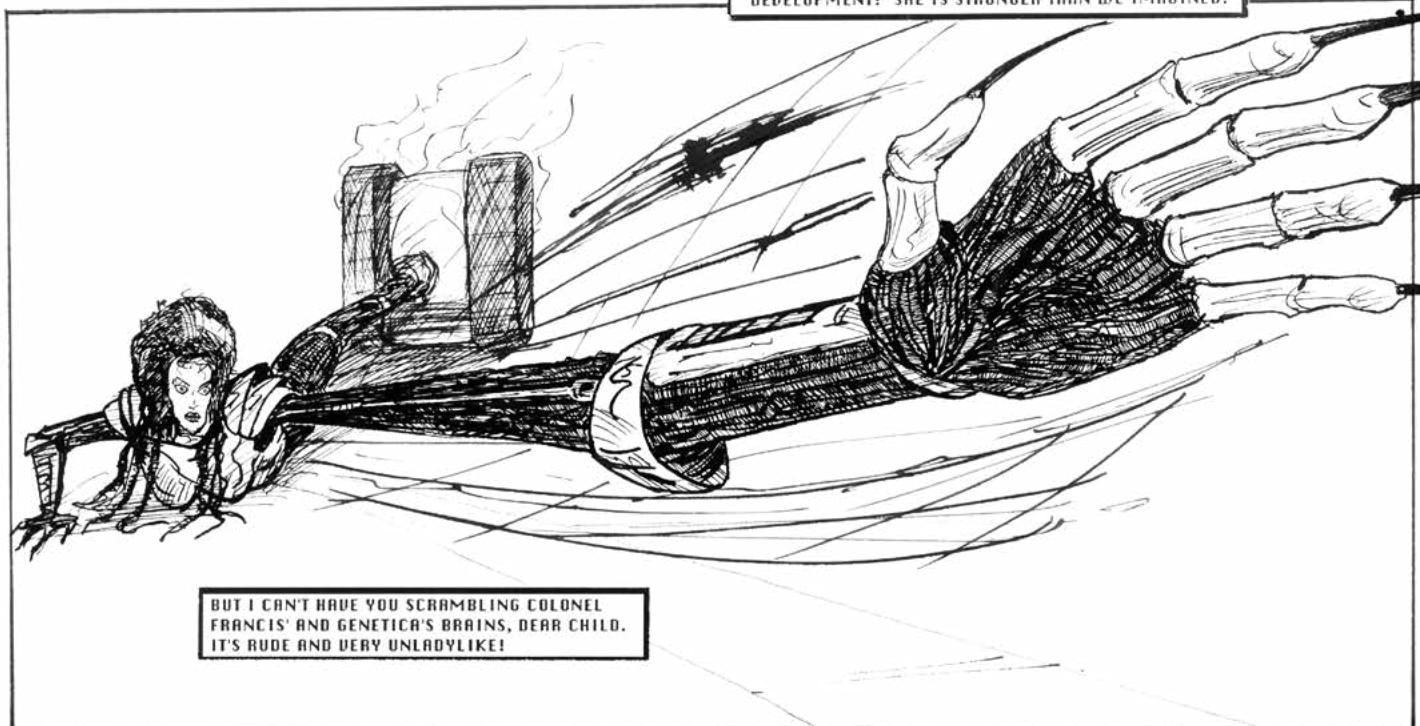
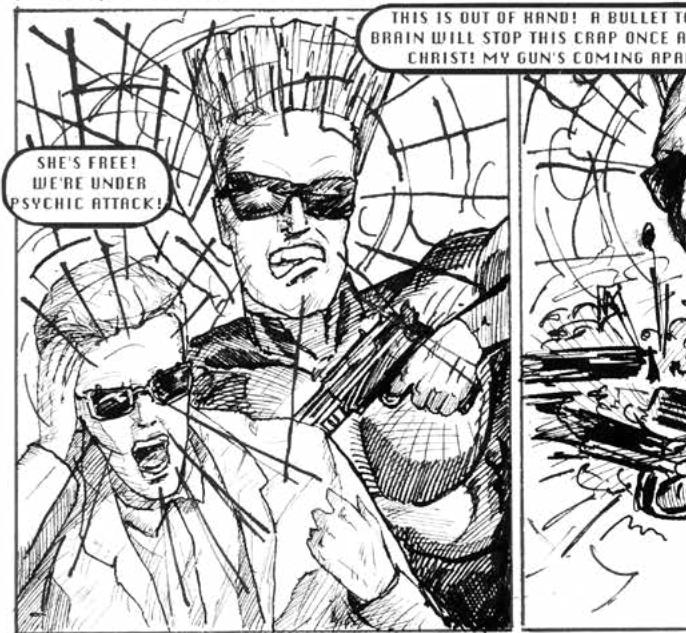
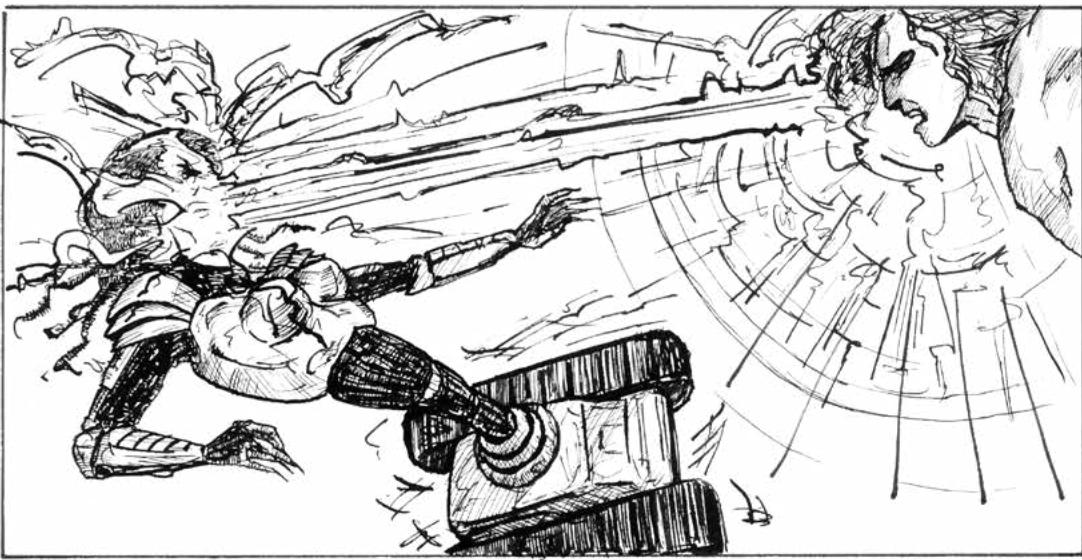


I STARTED IT WHEN I FIRST HAD THE VISIONS THAT YOU FIVE WOULD COME. THIS IS YOUR DESTINY, AND HAS BEEN SINCE BEFORE YOU WERE BORN. THAT DESTINY IS NOT YET FULLFILLED, AND IT HAS NOT BEEN ALTERED.

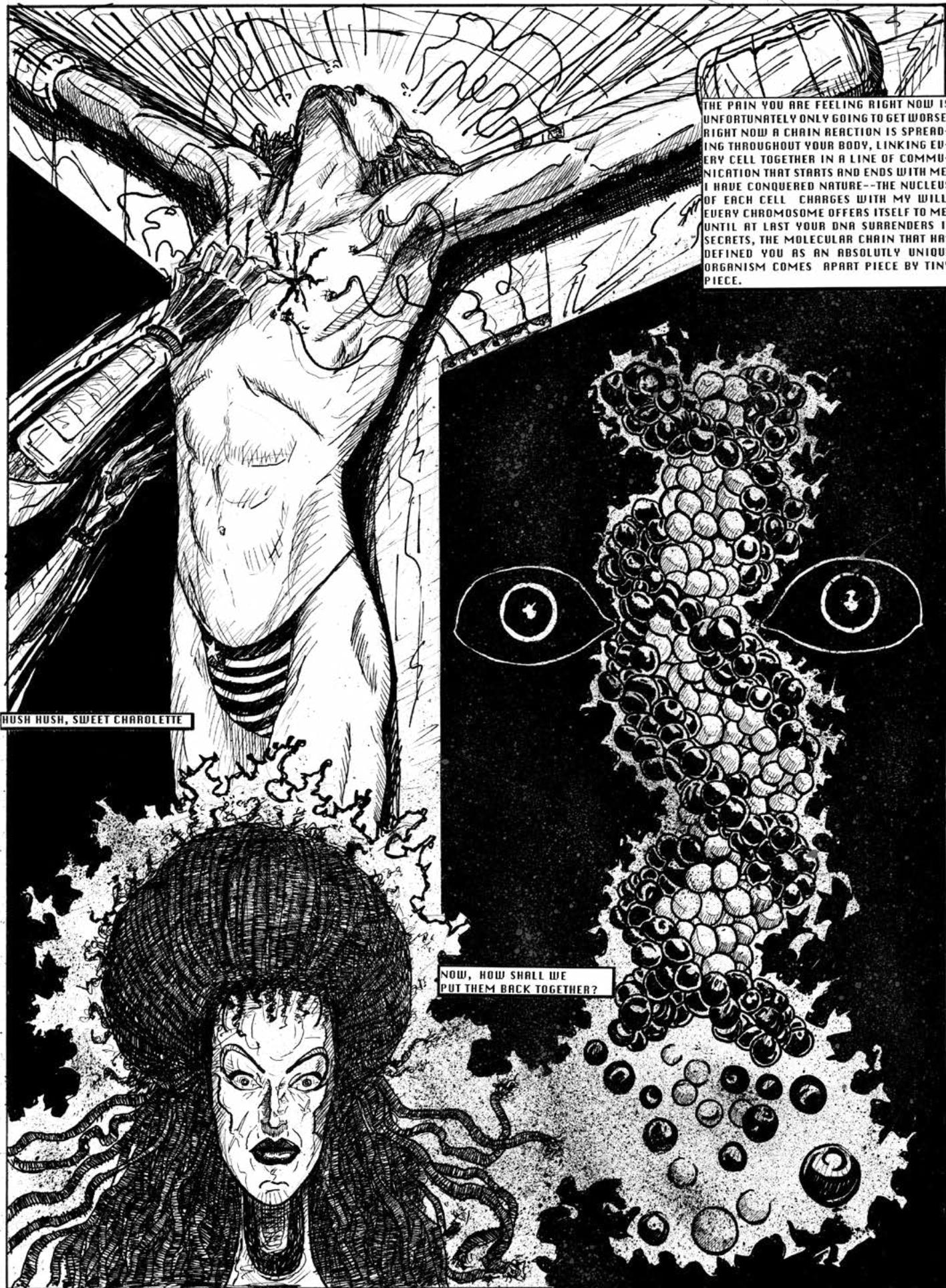
ARE YOU SURE?
WHERE IS SHE?



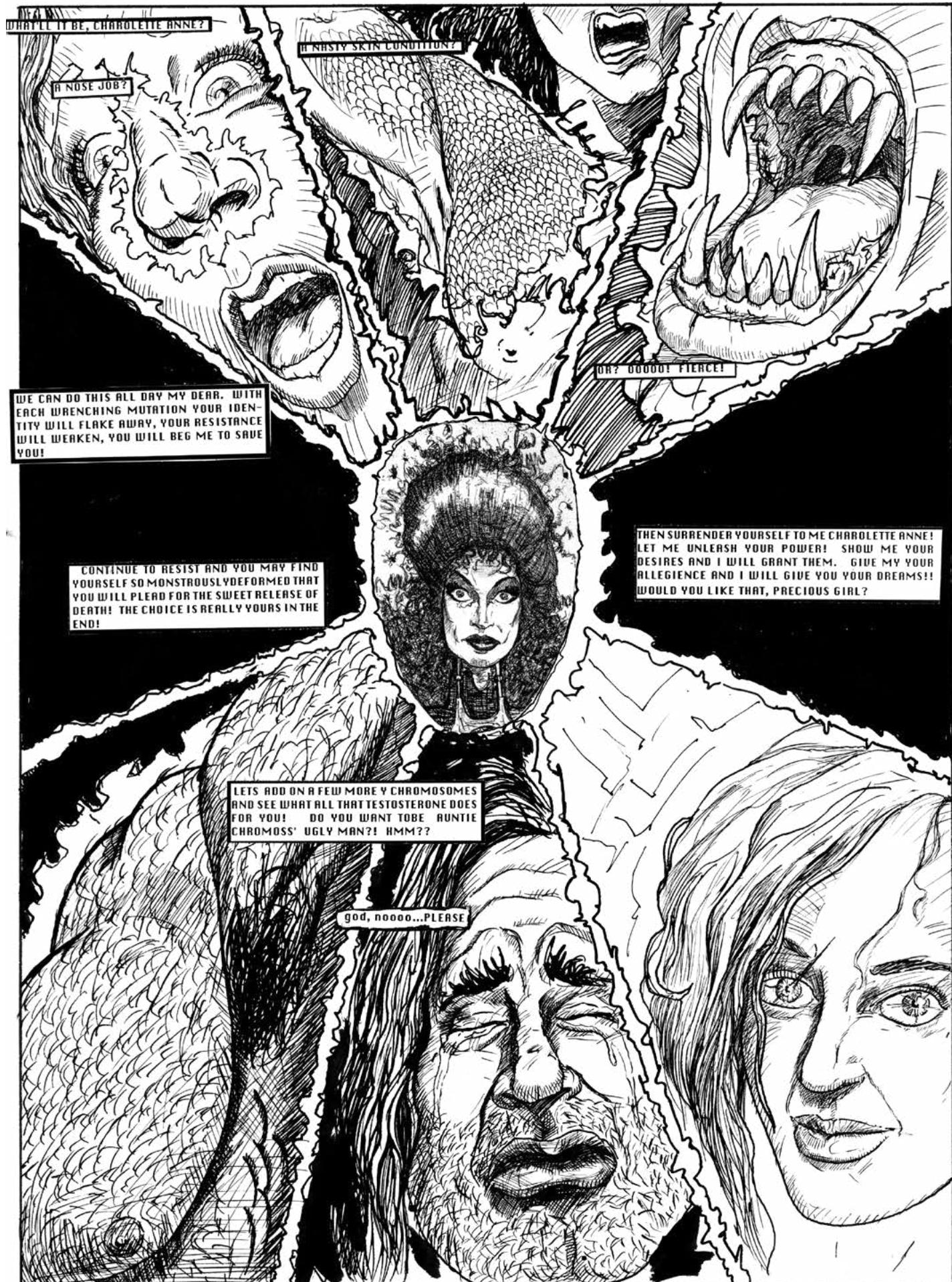




BUT I CAN'T HAVE YOU SCRAMBLING COLONEL FRANCIS' AND GENETICA'S BRAINS, DEAR CHILD. IT'S RUDE AND VERY UNLADYLIKE!

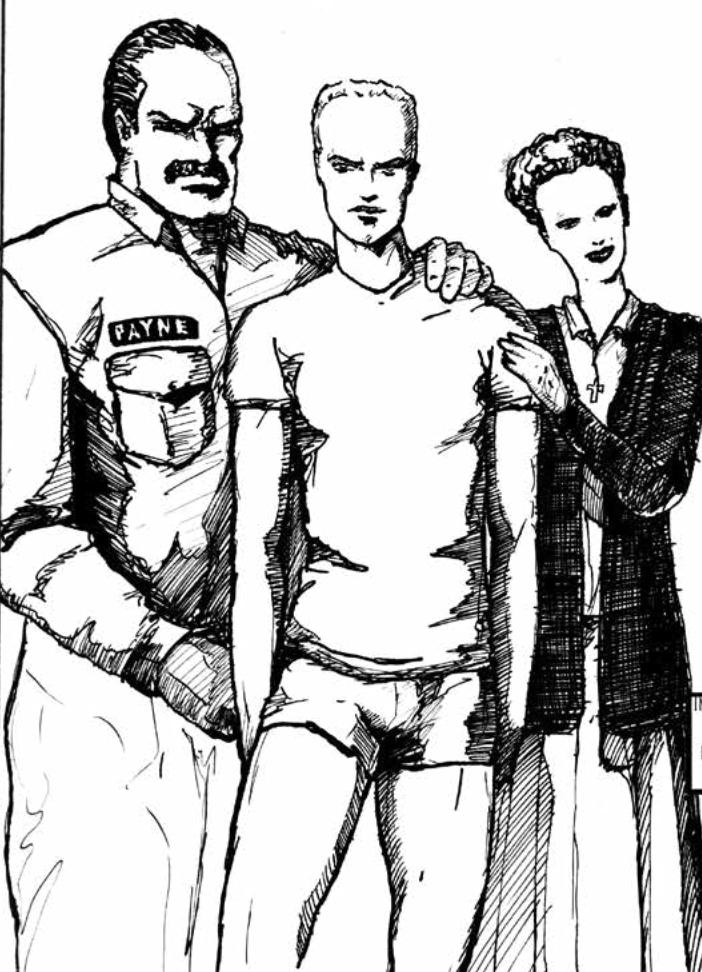


THE PAIN YOU ARE FEELING RIGHT NOW IS UNFORTUNATELY ONLY GOING TO GET WORSE. RIGHT NOW A CHAIN REACTION IS SPREADING THROUGHOUT YOUR BODY, LINKING EVERY CELL TOGETHER IN A LINE OF COMMUNICATION THAT STARTS AND ENDS WITH ME. I HAVE CONQUERED NATURE--THE NUCLEUS OF EACH CELL CHARGES WITH MY WILL, EVERY 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.





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 STRIVING 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.



IT ALMOST WAS.

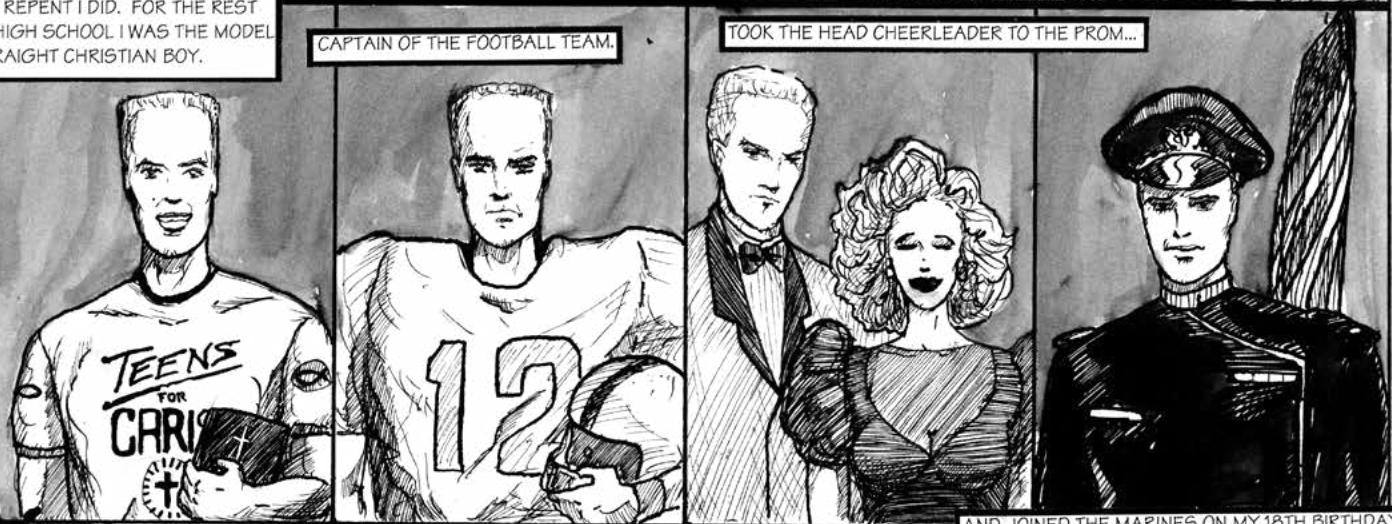
A BRUTAL BEATING FROM THE OLD MAN WAS FOLLOWED BY WEEKS OF RELIGIOUS INDOCTRINATION. IN HIS OWN SWEET WAY DAD SAW TO IT THAT I WOULD REPENT MY SIN OR DIE TRYING.



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

CAPTAIN OF THE FOOTBALL TEAM.

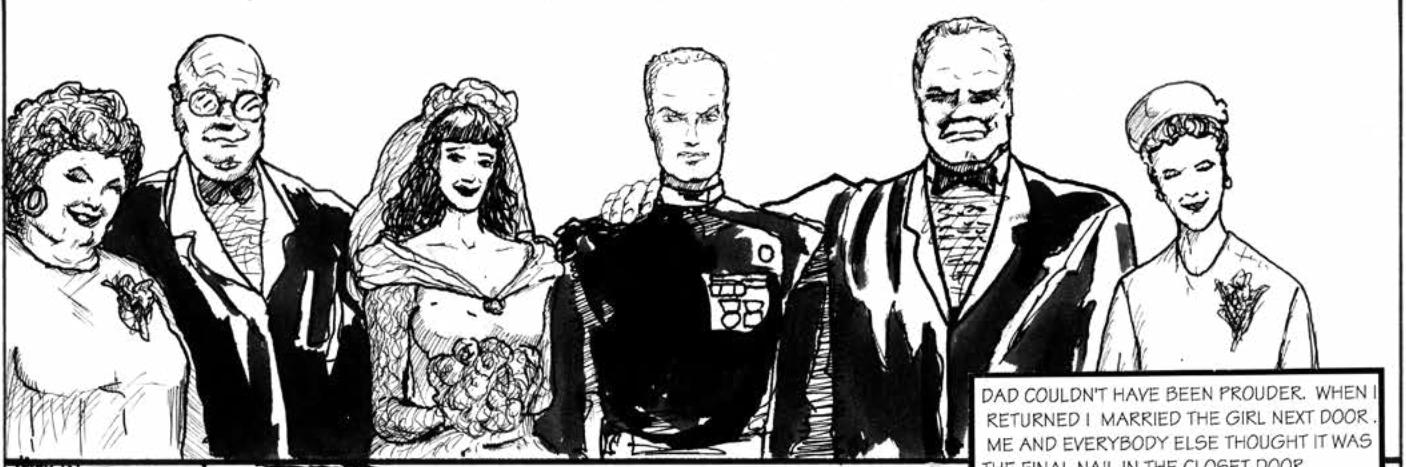
TOOK THE HEAD CHEERLEADER TO THE PROM...



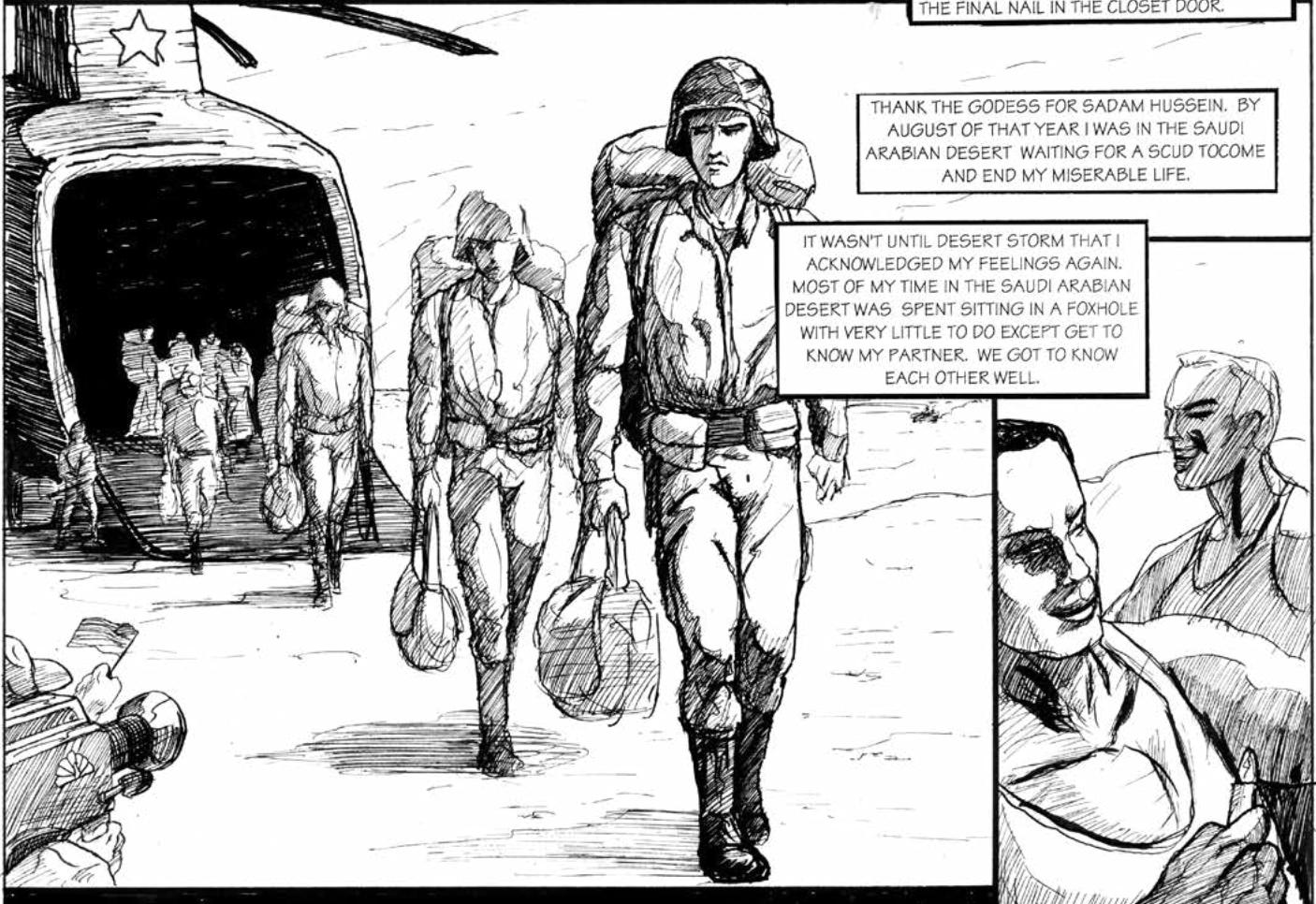
AND JOINED THE MARINES ON MY 18TH BIRTHDAY.

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 GODDESS 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 RIGHT WING FASCISTS HAD ENTIRELY TAKEN OVER THE REPUBLICAN PARTY. AFTER 4 YEARS LONG YEARS OF DEPRESSION, WITH ITS 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 RIGHTWING 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.

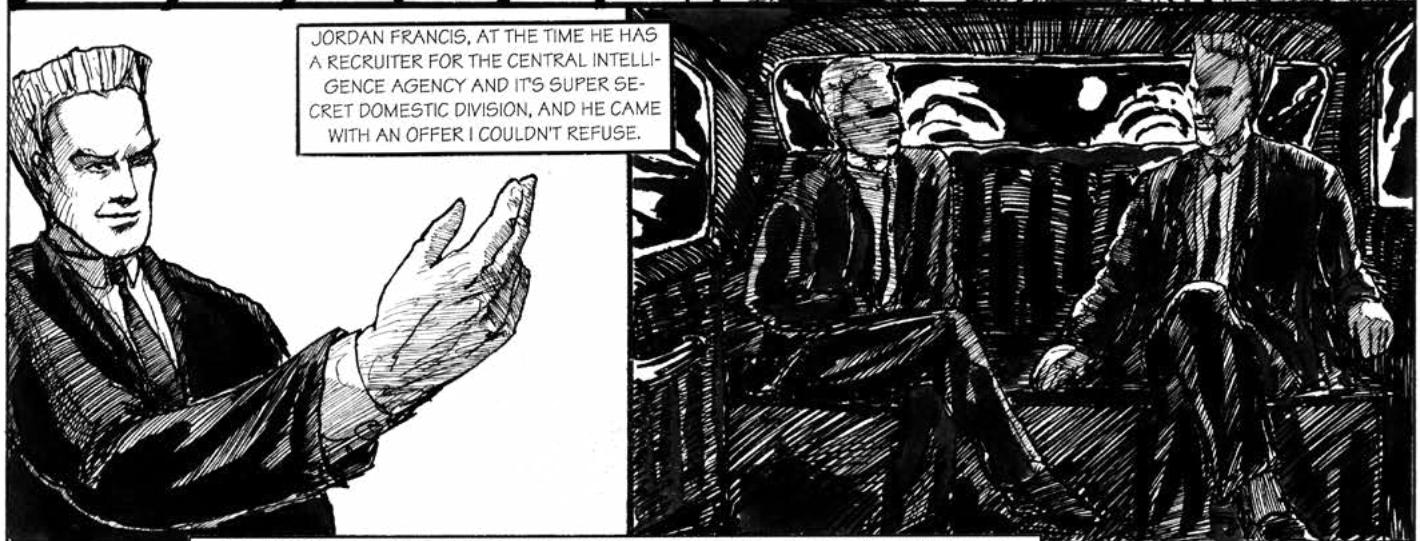
JUST ANOTHER IN A LONG LINE OF AMERICAN ATROCITIES IN SOUTH AND CENTRAL AMERICA THAT SUCCEEDED IN LEAVING MORE INNOCENT CIVILIANS DEAD, MORE LOCAL OFFICIALS AND AMERICAN DEFENSE CONTRACTORS RICH THAN IT DID IN SOLVING THE PROBLEM.

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

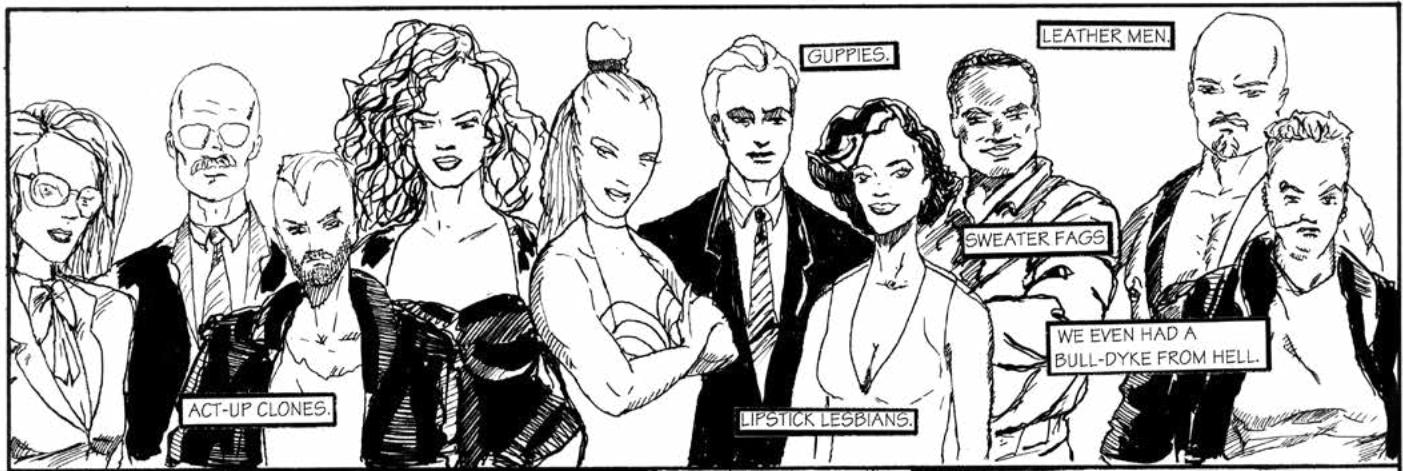
UNFORTUNATELY, I HADN'T COUNTED ON SOME-ONE FROM THE OTHER SIDE TURNING ME IN. MY LAST DATE IN MEDELLIN TURNED OUT TO BE FROM THE DRUG CARTEL.

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

THERE WAS NO ONE TO PROTECT ME.







I WORKED THE DRAG BARS
IN ALL THE MAJOR CITIES.

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

PHOTOGRAPHING TARGETS
THE AGENCY WANTED REMOVED
FOR WHATEVER POLITICAL
PURPOSE THEY HAD.

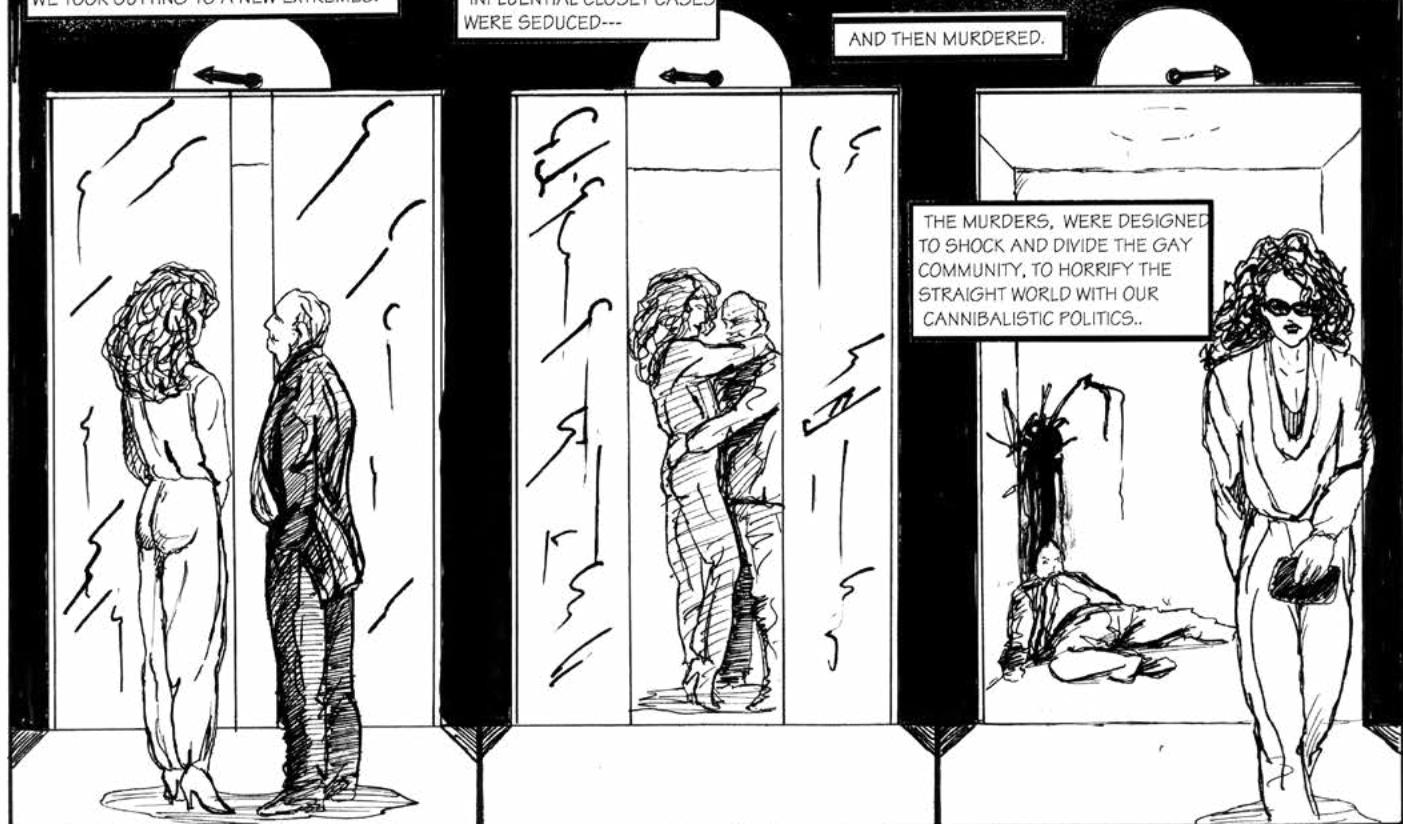
SENATORS, JUDGES, CEO'S-
THE RICH AND POWERFUL WHO
SNUCK OUT OF THE CLOSET
JUST LONG ENOUGH TO GET LAID.

WE TOOK OUTTING TO A NEW EXTREMES.

INFLUENTIAL CLOSET CASES
WERE SEDUCED---

AND THEN MURDERED.

THE MURDERS, WERE DESIGNED
TO SHOCK AND DIVIDE THE GAY
COMMUNITY, TO HORRIFY THE
STRAIGHT WORLD WITH OUR
CANNIBALISTIC POLITICS..

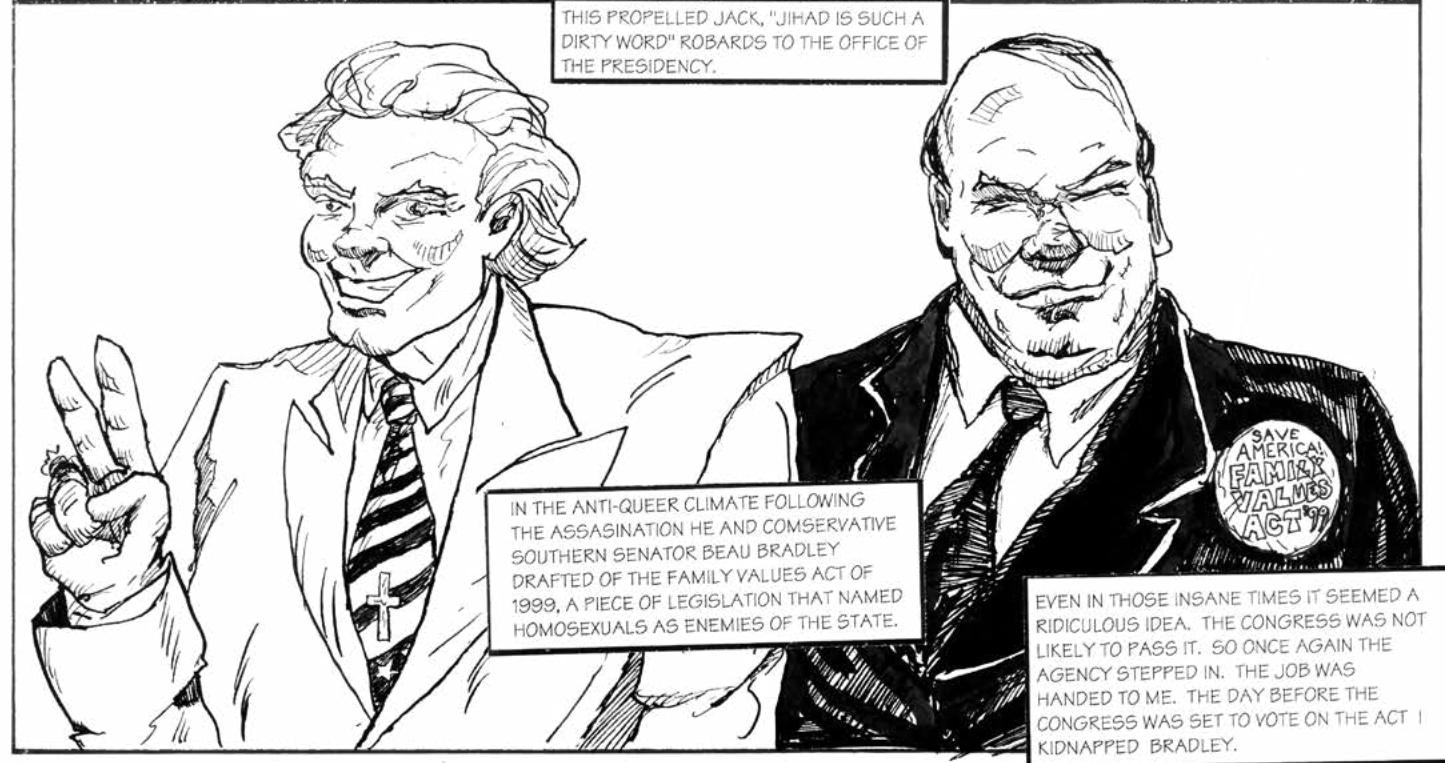
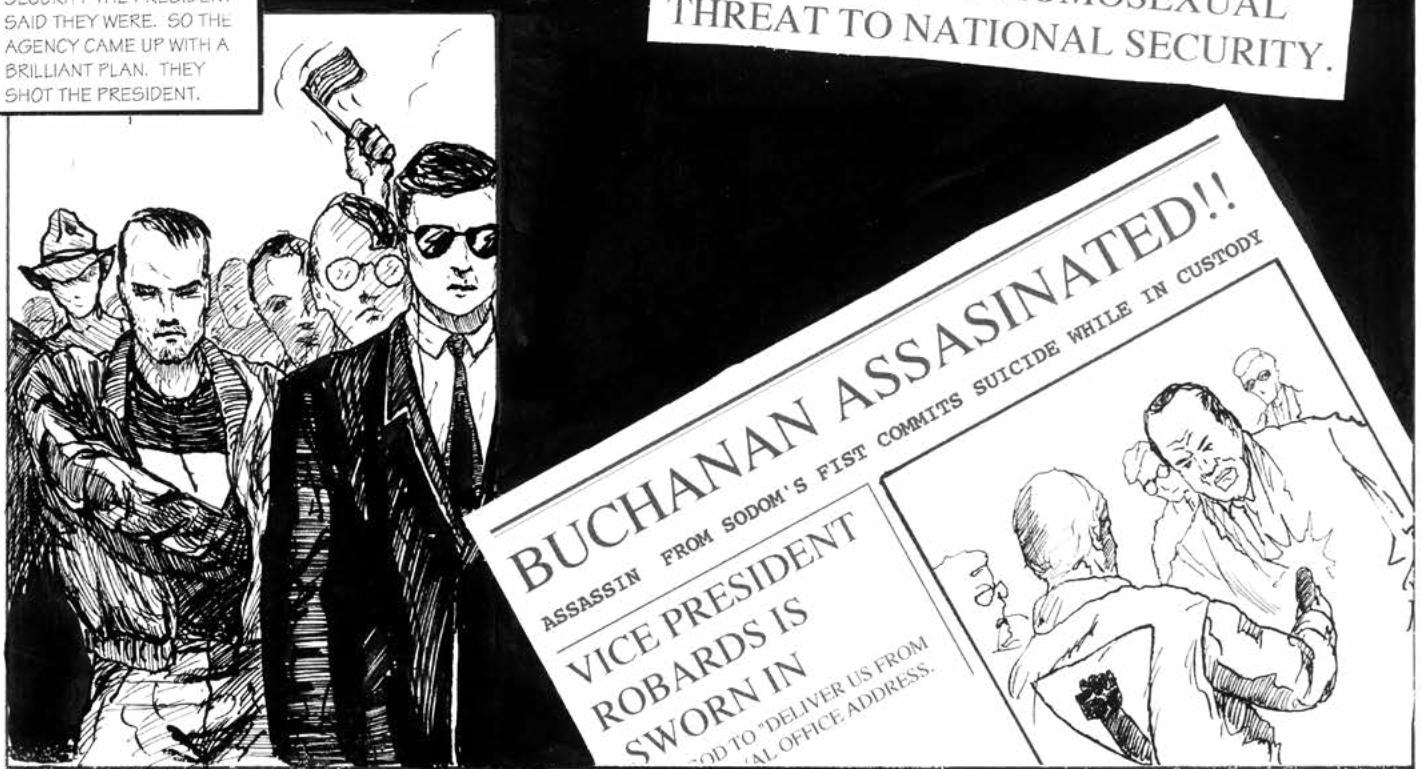


THE AGENCY'S AGENDA WAS PROVING SUCCESSFUL. YET IF THE ADMINISTRATION WAS TO HOLD ONTO POWER A LARGER DISPLAY OF CIVIL UNREST WAS NEEDED. BREAKING UP DEMONSTRATIONS, ARRESTING QUEER RIGHTS LEADERS AND THE LIKE WAS FINE, BUT HOMOSEXUALS STILL WERENT THE THREAT TO NATIONAL SECURITY THE PRESIDENT SAID THEY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



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 OVERWHELMING 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

1:15 WASHINGTON, D.C. The body of Senator Strom Thurmond was discovered early this morning, slumped to the base of the Washington monument. It appeared that he had been castrated and had his testes cut before being strung up. Painted in his own blood was the statement "Love and Kisses, Sodom's Fist".

"QUEER NATION" DENIES ANY CONNECTION TO SODOM'S FIST

TORONTO LEADING BROKENBUSH LEADERS OF THE OUT-AN-OPEN GAY RIGHTS GROUP "QUEER NATION" DENIED THAT SODOM'S FIST IS THE MILITANCY OF THE GAY COMMUNITY. "WE ARE AN



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.



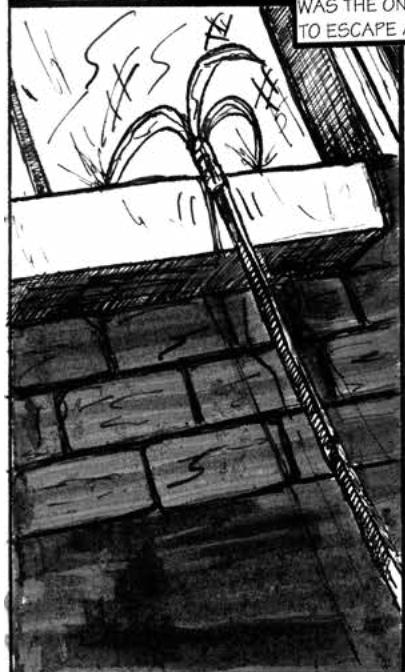
IT SEEMED LIKE HE WAS SAYING GOODBYE.

AS I HEARD THE DOOR LOCK BEHIND HIM I REALIZED THAT HE WAS...AND THAT I DIDN'T WANT ANY CAKE.

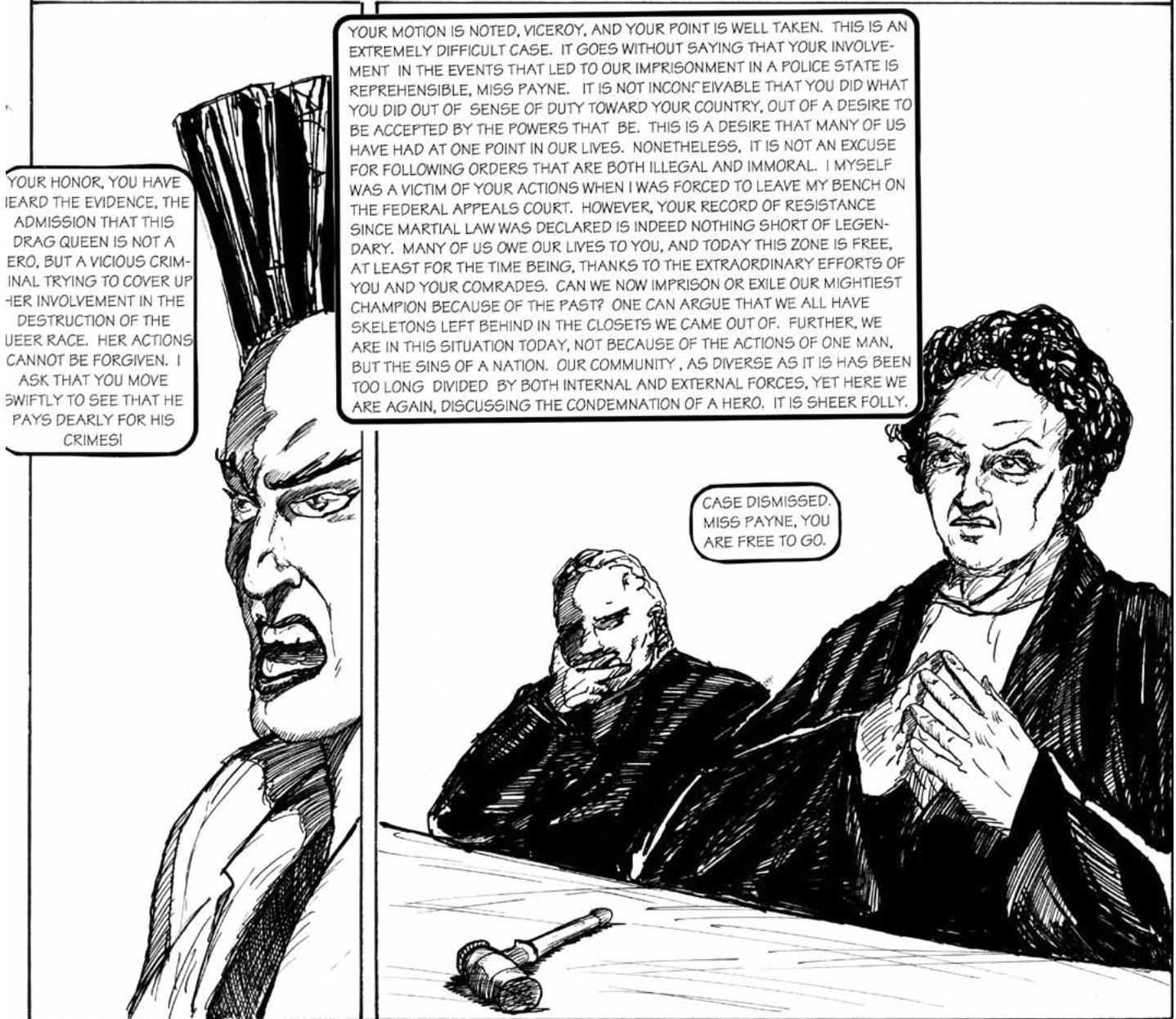
THEN, AS HE EXCUSED HIMSELF, HE KISSED ME ON THE FOREHEAD.

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.











RRRUUMMMMBBBBLLLLKKKKKRRIPPPPPP!!!!!!





TALES FROM THE ZONE

“Family” '99

JUNE 1999

GOOD MORNING SAN FRANCISCO

STORY/ART
©1992
ROBYN SCOTT



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



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



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



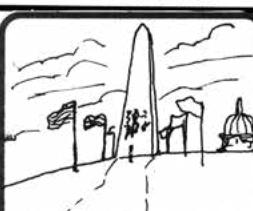
THANKS, JIM. BRADLEY'S BODY WAS DISCOVERED LATE YESTERDAY NIGHT HANGING ON THE FACE OF THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT. POLICE IN THE CAPITOL CONFIRMED THIS MORNING THAT BRADLEY HAD BEEN CASTRATED PRIOR TO HIS THROAT BEING CUT.



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.



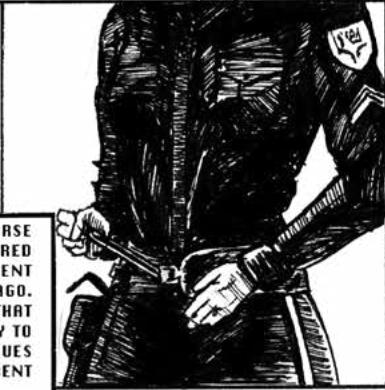
INDICATIONS ARE THAT THE ACT WILL PASS OVERWHELMINGLY, AND MAY BE SIGNED INTO LAW THIS AFTERNOON.



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



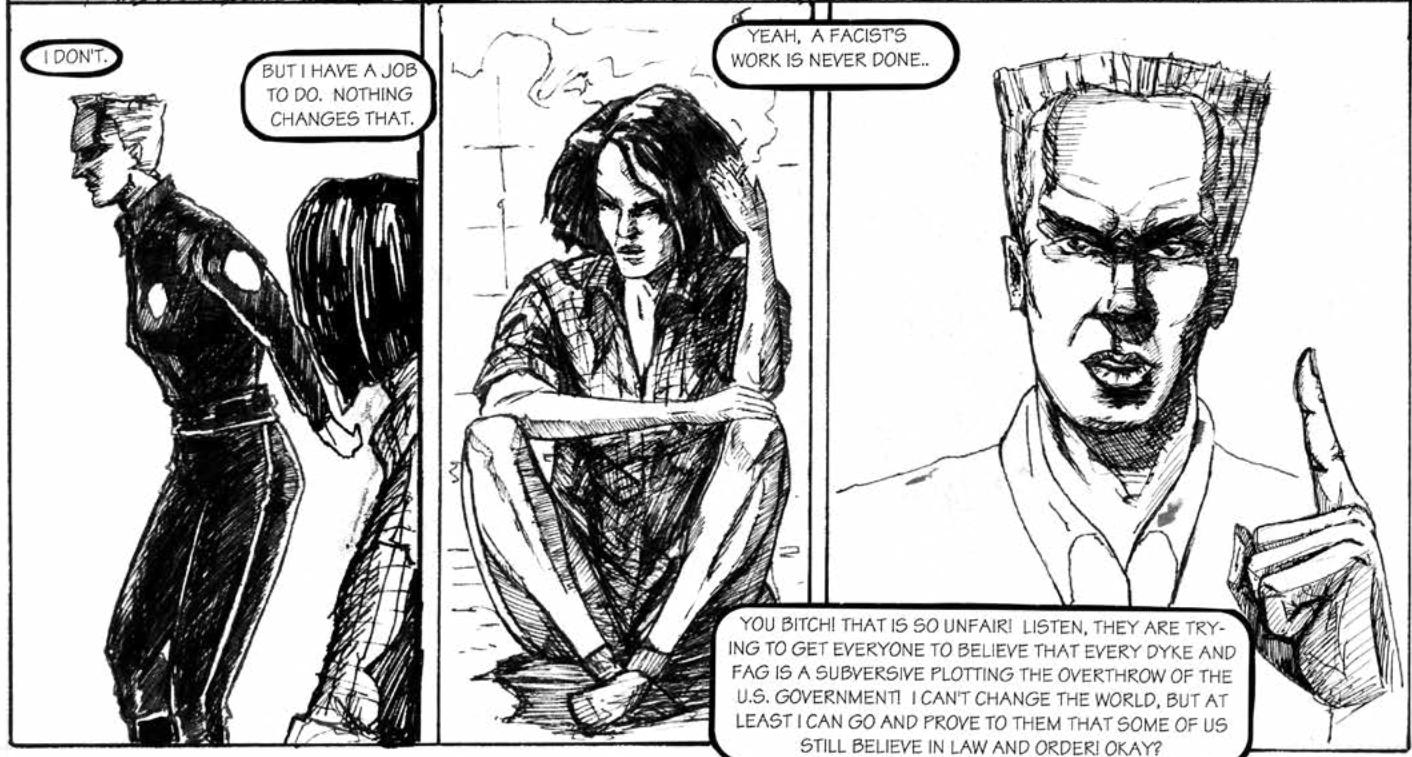
SODOM'S FIST IS OF COURSE THE GROUP THAT CONSPIRED TO ASSASSINATE PRESIDENT BUCHANAN TWO MONTHS AGO. IT WAS OUTRAGE OVER THAT EVENT THAT LED BRADLEY TO DRAFT THE FAMILY VALUES ACT WITH THE NEW PRESIDENT JACK ROBARDS.



RESPONDING TO QUESTIONS OF THE POSSIBLE UNCONSTITUTIONALITY OF THE ACT THE PRESIDENT REPLIED, "GOD'S LAW MUST TRIUMPH OER 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
TA MEDAL RIGHT BEFORE
I SEND YOU TO THE GAS
CHAMBERS!

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

IF YOU'RE BREAKING THE LAW?

YOU'LL HAVE TO FACE
THE CONSEQUENCES.

WELL SHIT, LILI!
I'S KEEP IT ALL IN
E FAMILY! SOME
HER NAZI DYKE
GHT GET TO ME
EFORE 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.

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...

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

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.

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

MORNIN'
TRACEY

HEY LIL.
HOW ARE YOU?

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.

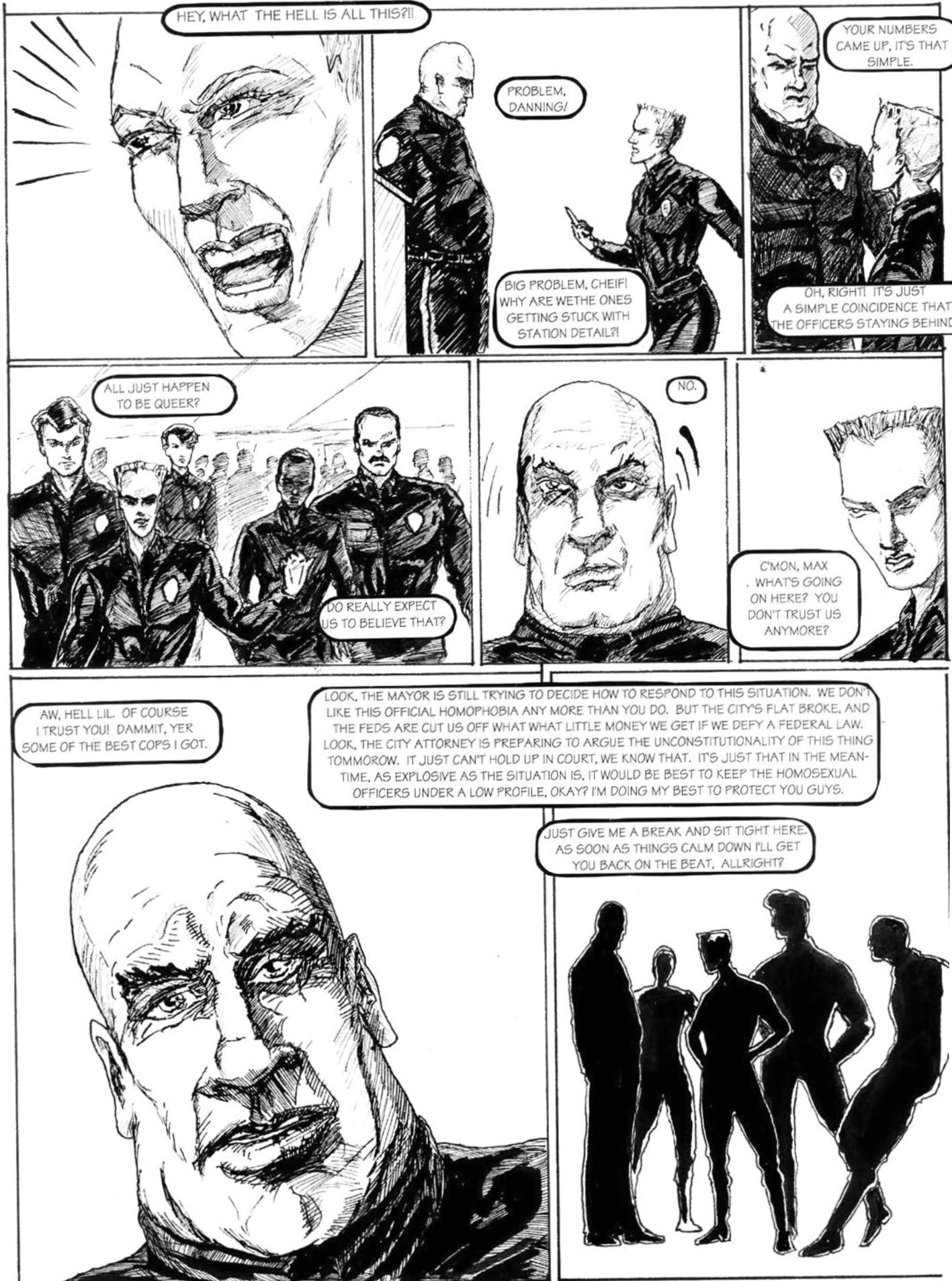
YOU'RE
A WHORE,
MORRIS.

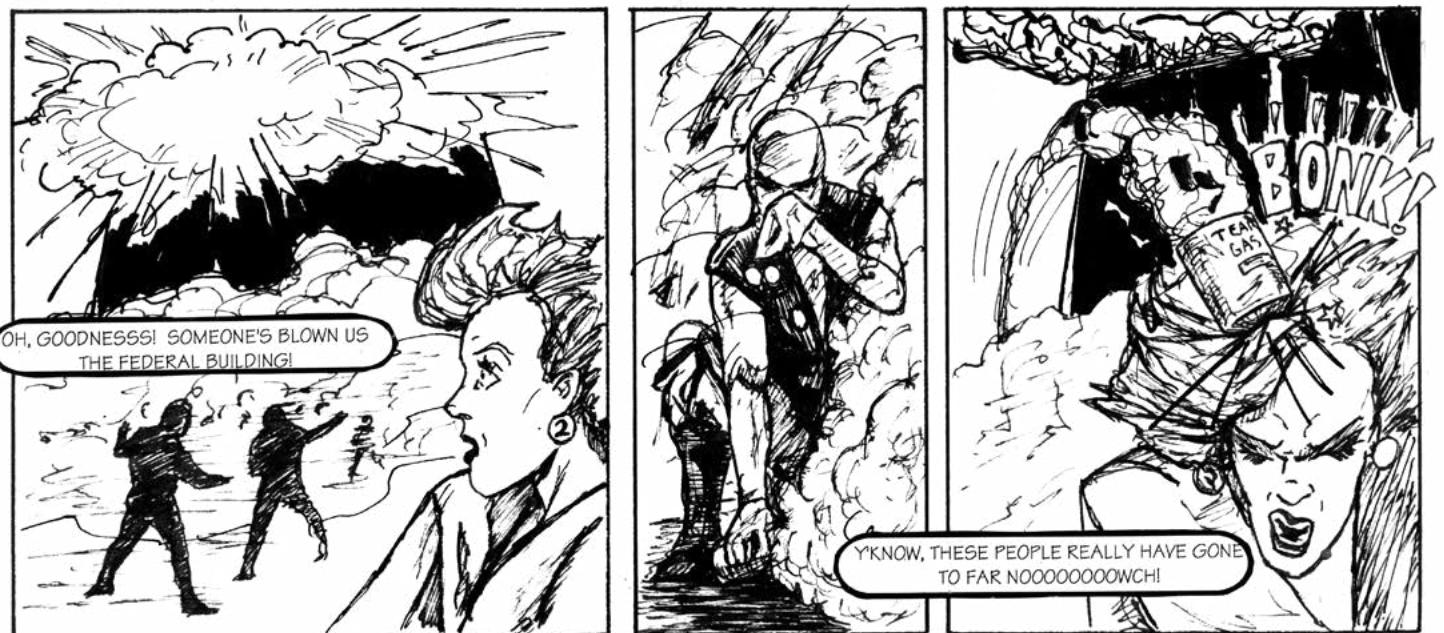
PIPE DOWN EVERYBODY.
LET'S GET THIS BRIEFING STARTED.

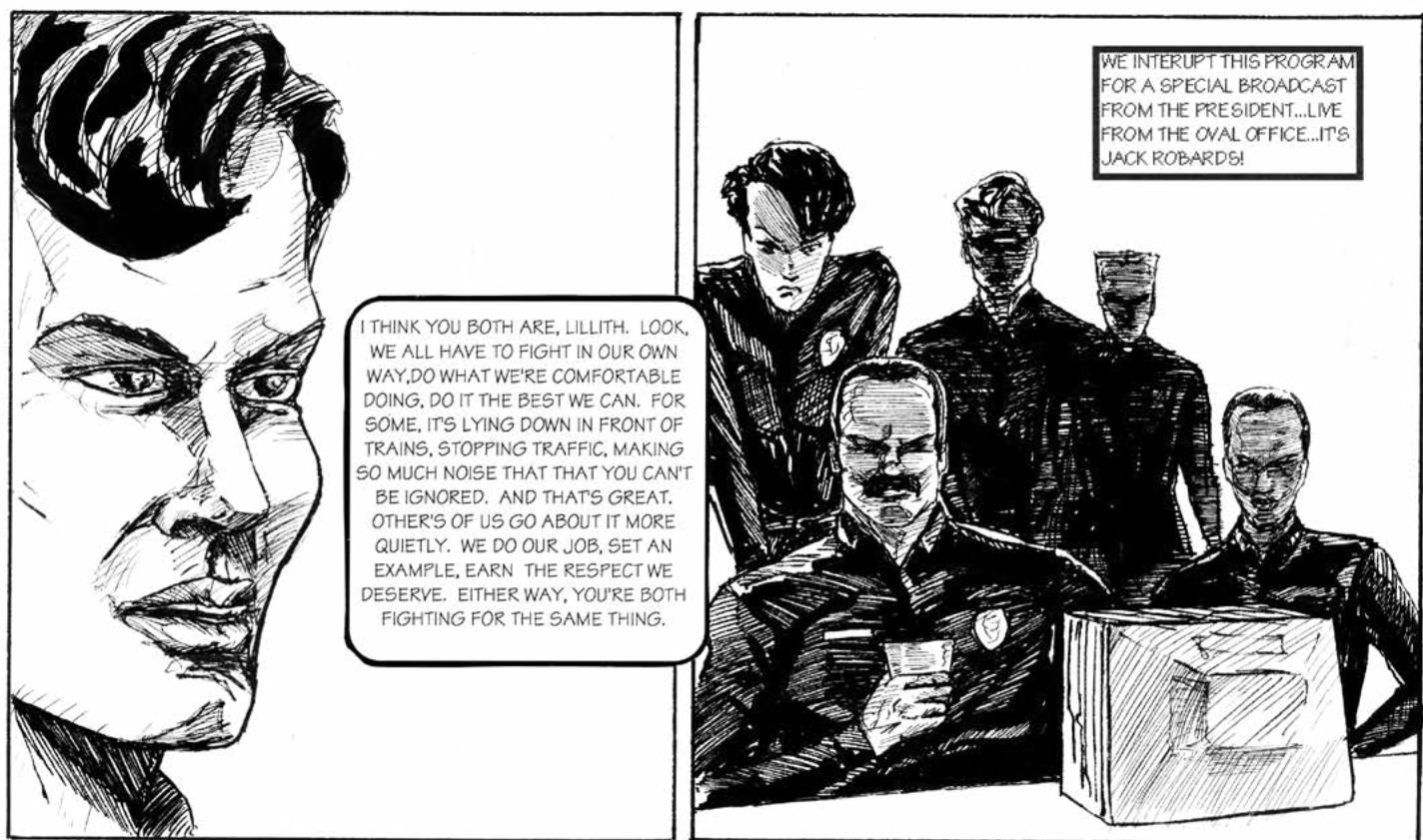
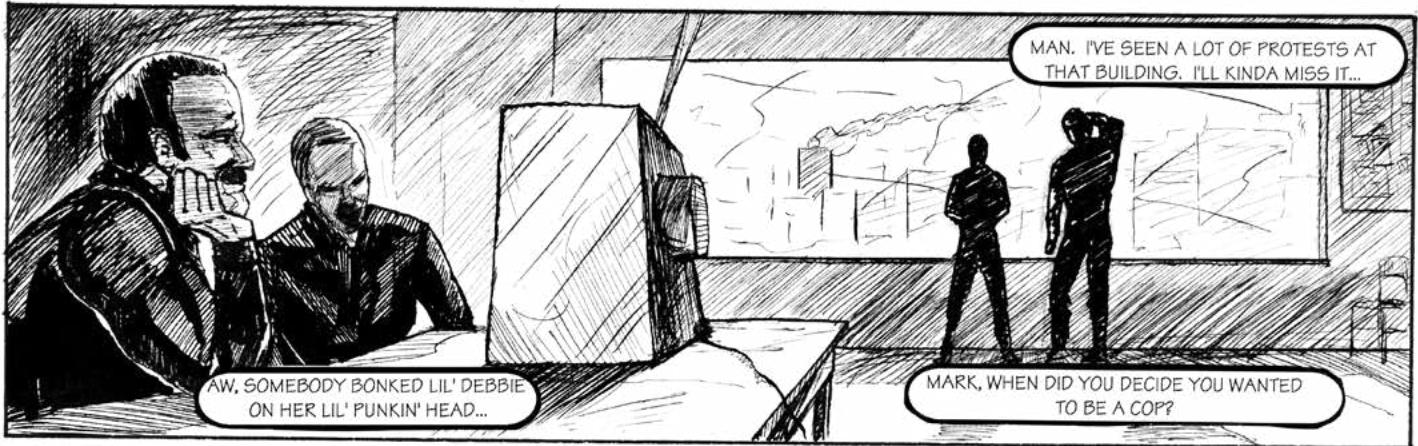
WE ARE ANTICIPATING BIG-TIME UNREST TODAY. YOU
SHOULD ALL BE PREPARED FOR THAT. STANDARD OPER-
ATING PROCEDURE FOR RIOTING, FULL GEAR, STICK TO-
GETHER, AND DON'T TAKE ANY CHANCES. IF YOU HAVE TO
PUT 'EM DOWN, PUT 'EM DOWN HARD. PEOPLE ARE SERI-
OUSLY PISSED, AND WHATEVER YOUR PERSONAL FEEL-
INGS ARE 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

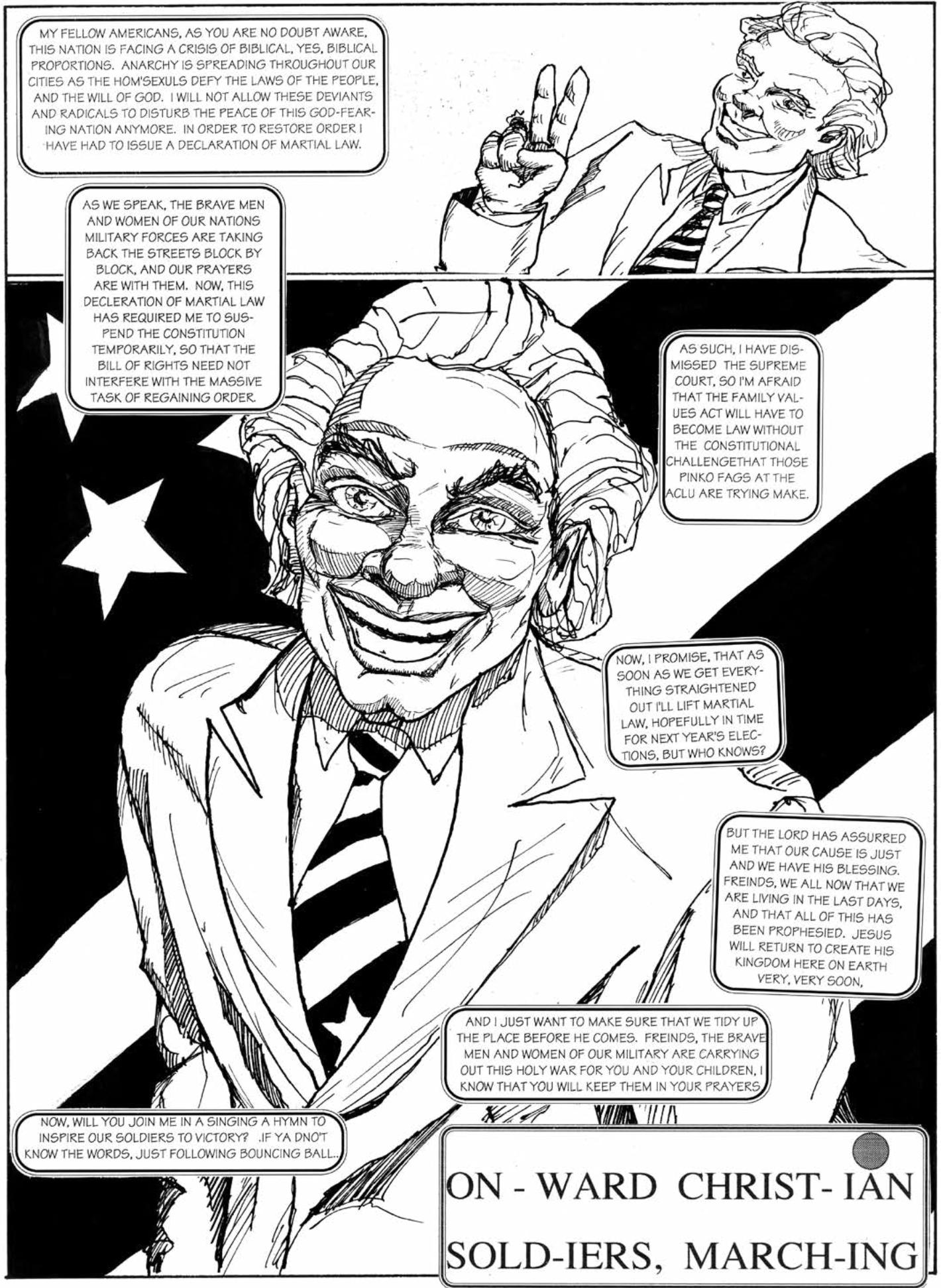
ARMANI, DANNING, MORRIS, OTIS, RODRIGUEZ...EVERYON
ELSE, RENDEVOUS AT THE FEDERAL BUILDING ON POL
STREET.











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 HOMOSEXUALS DEFY THE LAWS OF THE PEOPLE, AND THE WILL OF GOD. I WILL NOT ALLOW THESE DEVANTS 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.

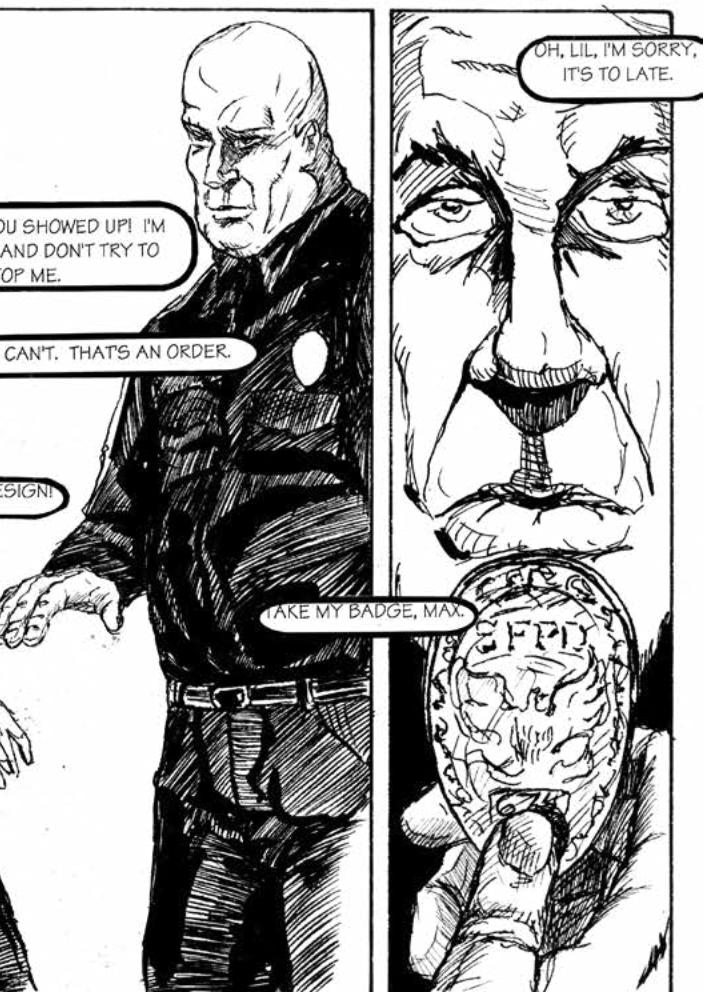
NOW, I PROMISE, THAT AS SOON AS WE GET EVERYTHING STRAIGHTENED OUT I'LL LIFT MARTIAL LAW, HOPEFULLY IN TIME FOR NEXT YEAR'S ELECTIONS, BUT WHO KNOWS?

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 PROPHESIED. 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 DNO'T KNOW THE WORDS, JUST FOLLOWING BOUNCING BALL..

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



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



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!!

INFILTA PAHUG.

YOU ARE THE MOST PARADOXICAL OF THE
CHOSEN FIVE. A TRUE WARRIOR YOUR
PERIODIC FOR VIOLENCE IS ALARMINGLY
STRENGTH. YET THE INCREASINGLY
LIBERATED DRIVE THAT THE GODDESS HAS
WORN 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.

REAL YOU MUST REMEMBER
THE ARROW I HAVE GIVEN
INDESTRUCTABLE DO
2 LIMITS.

ORDER IF
A TRAIN IS
MY LIMIT!

SHIT'S RIPPER UP
THE TRACKS I
CAN'T
SKETCHES

HOMO
ZONE

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!!
TINY LITTLE
SNEAK
PREVIEW!



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

