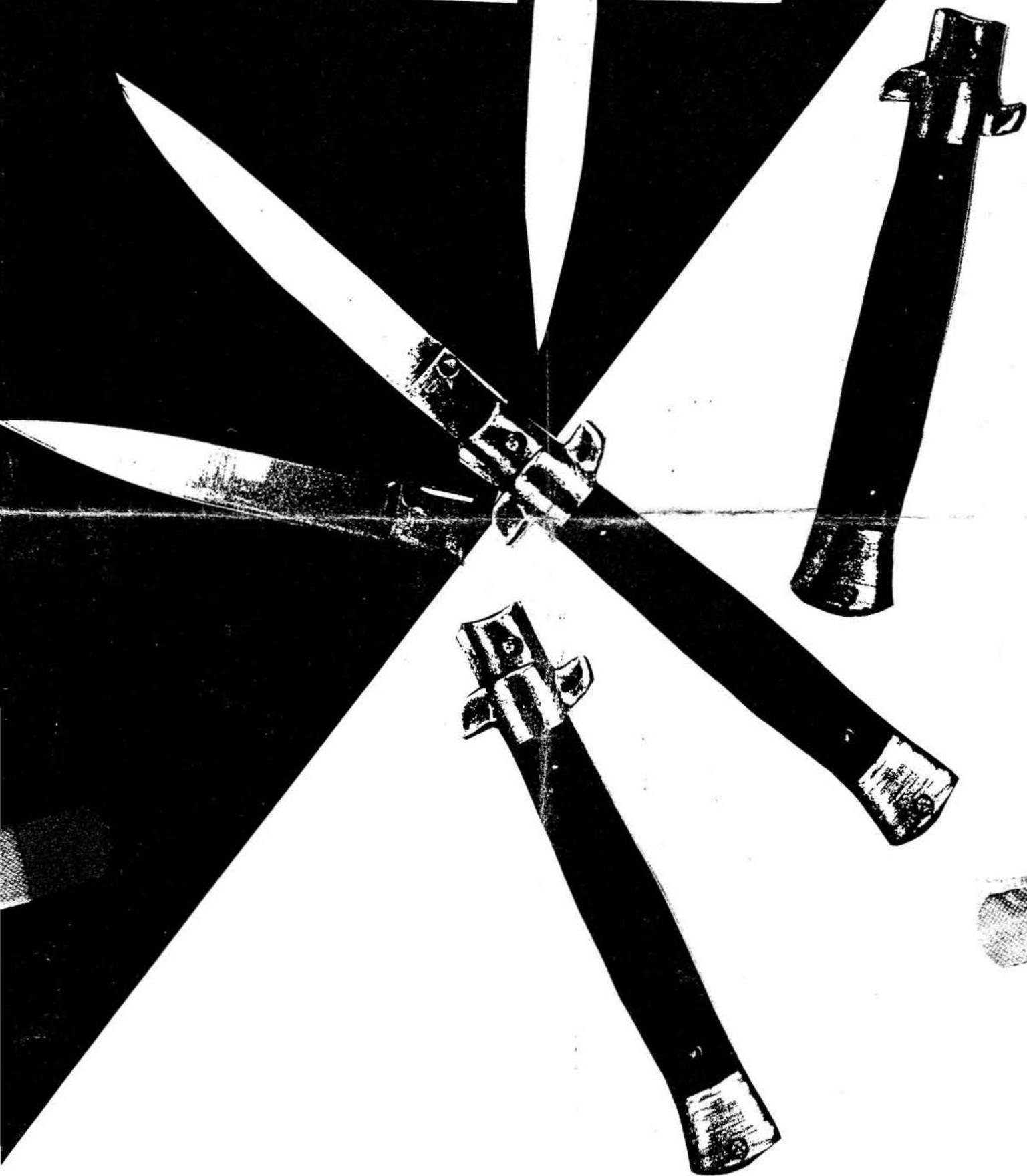


Swishblade

#1



This was my first time interviewing anyone, and the questions I asked were pretty basic, but I really don't know that much about bisexuality and was curious. The girl that I interviewed for this asked me to use an alias for her, which is Angela. I would like to thank Angela for her patience with awkward questions and about me being so anal (ha!) about grammar and such.

What was your first realization that you may have been bisexual?

The first time was really demented because I was at church, and I was attracted to the pastor's wife. She had been breastfeeding her child, and she was doing it in front of everybody, so it wasn't like I was spying or anything. I just found her breasts very attractive.

What's your definition of bisexuality?

For me it would be just a person who is attracted to both sexes. It's probably different for every body, though.

You've talked to me before about what things you get from man and what things you get from a woman. Explain that a bit.

I think the thing I like about men is the fact that I like to be protected and when I'm with a woman I like to be the protector. I enjoy dominance with woman, where I give all the pleasure, but I think in both relations I have control, whether I'm on top or bottom or whatever.

That's one thing I really like about being a bottom. Submissive, the total control have. I've been on

top far more times than I've been on bottom, and I didn't feel hardly any pleasure at all. That goes for oral too, cuz hardly any guys know how to suck cock good enough for me to lie there and moan encouragingly.

So, anyway, what was your first experience with a woman like?

It started out as just curiosity. She was really beautiful. I asked, "Hey, have you wondered what it was like to do it with a woman?" and it snowballed from there to kissing, fondling and finally all the way.

What was your first experience with a guy like?

It really sucked, literally. I was giving this guy a blowjob, and he started having this conversation with me, and as you know it's pretty hard to talk while doing that. It was on Thanksgiving and I was fifteen.

How do you see transgenderism intertwined with bisexuality? I don't identify as bi, but I sort of see myself as transgendered. As in, I can see myself as a woman sometimes, either in porn or doing anything else. The women I can sort of see myself as are Patti Smith, Billie Holiday, punk rock girls, the singer for Tribe 8. This freaks me out sometimes, but it probably shouldn't.

Well, when I was younger, my father was very abusive to me and my mother was not. So I started to equate dick with power, which is pretty fucked up, but I can't deny the feelings I have about it. I've fantasized about having a dick a lot.

I'm glad you brought up the topic of abuse. When I was young I was abused by my female babysitter and I've always felt guilty about being queer because it could possibly be my escape from woman in general. I always thought it was some deep seeded thing that if I went to counseling I could get fixed because it was a mental disorder or something. Do you think the abuse has anything to do with you or me being queer, or is it just bullshit?

I think that sexuality is based on the way you were born not the way you grow up. I believe that people have a genetic disposition for being bi or homosexual. All that abuse could do would make you lean one way or the other, not make up your mind.

What do you see in your future concerning bisexuality?

I've had a history of abusive relationships with men. And in truth I've had bad relationships with women as well. I don't know where I'll be. I don't really care what sex they are, I just want someone to love me unconditionally. Shit, I guess that's what everybody wants.

THINGS I HEAR From Heteros

I can't stand those fags
s with the femme frailty
ass accents.

Why can't you keep it to
your self, it's not?

like I go around shot in
the fact that I'm str8
in everybody's face.

Everything you talk about
is fag fag fag+++

Don't dress that way.
I don't mean to scare u

but there are so many
dirty perverts that

would prey on a young
boy like you.

When you get your ass
kicked, don't come

erring to me cuz it's
your own damn fault for

being & so open about it.
you're going to get aids

and die.

You're a faggot, you're
a dyke you're gross.

How come you feel
uncomfortable talking

to me? Why do you
get so mad?

THINGS I HEAR From Homos

I want a boyfriend
I can be seen walking

down the street with,
some fags are so

embarrassing.

why do you have to be so
blatant?

I'm thin and cute, so why
how come the only gays

that are attracted to me
are ugly fat fags?

don't dress that way.
How come the only gay

people I see on TV are
these freaky leather

people?

Women are so gross, I
can't see why boys even

teach them.

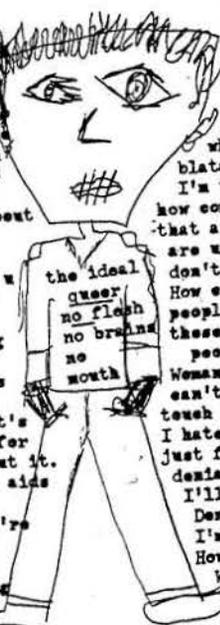
I hate bisexuals, they're
just fags and dykes in

denial.

I'll never get aids.
Don't call me that,

I'm gay, not some sissy.
How come I'm single?

Why is everything so
hard for ME?



I can't sing, don't know any notes, play through ten to fifteen dollar amps, but I'm in a band that plays a lot around town and has released a tape. We don't exactly 'reek', so why are we somewhat successful? The reason is very simple, we're a queer band, and that has allowed us to stand out in the scene and also to exist in the scene. Do I feel like the token queer? Am I angry that if we were a straight band we wouldn't get any attention? No. And why should I? The important thing is that we are saying things other bands don't say, changing the way people think and shewing fags and dykes that it is possible to have a voice. Or at the very least, giving queers a place to be comfortable and entertained, especially young queers who can't get into any bars, which are pretty conformist and lame anyway. I've talked with or heard queer and female performers who get pissed because they are not taken seriously as musicians, and that they are seen as women or queers or both first. This confuses me. Why are these people in bands or performing if they don't want to be themselves and speak about things important to them? Why is being a 'musicians' that important anyway? Especially in the punk scene? Think about how many great bands couldn't 'play' at first or through out their entire career? The German ~~the step~~ the step the cramps, Flipper, the Mekens, slits, devo, and about a gazillion others. About two weeks ago me and three loyal Fagatron (or is shameless self promotion the key to our success?) fans messed around on our equipment for about three hours. None of them had ever really played before, but they sounded great! Well, one of the girls played bass before, but she just wacked on the drums, another girl hit the guitar and Courtney screamed over the whole thing. It was noisy, barely in rythm, but it was expression, very loud expression that couldn't be ignored. What I wanted to say in this piece is that anyone can be in a band, and everyone should. Well, I'm not saying that music is the only form of expressing yourself, but everyone should at least have a voice. So now that I've gotten all you queers and women pumped up with slogans and manifestos, it's time to rock!

Step 1. Finding bandmates.
This should be simple, since everyone is a potential noisemaker. Sometimes the shyest people can make the most insane stage personalities. Go for diversity!

step 2. Finding instruments.
This is one of the harder steps since equipment is pretty expensive. Warning! Do not trust sleazy music guys with pony tails! They will swindle you out of money that could go for buying records (study the classics). Garage sales are fantastic for bargains, but in the winter this may be a problem. If you are comfortable with some bands in your area, you could ask them if they have anything you could borrow, you'll be surprised at their willingness, since they probably went through the same thing themselves. And if there is a band you hate, kiss their asses to borrow their stuff, and then don't return it. Fagatron has used this trick many a time.

Step three. Practice practice practice
and keep practicing till your mother
~~I said practice~~ ~~don't~~ ~~actually~~ ~~practice~~
~~the noise in the basement~~
isn't as bad as it used to be. You have now improved and are ready for the leap from playing in your garage to the stage, or if you're in a punk band, playing in someone else's garage.

Step four. Booking shows.
Whine and snivel your way into any show you can. don't feel bad about groveling, because if you don't do it, some emo band will and they'll end up playing in your slot!

Step five. Basking in the glory of being a rock star.
a. You are now able to ask for water at a hot sweaty punk show instead of ~~just~~ quietly sweating to death like you used to.
b. Lots of money! (just kidding)
c. Groupies!
d. sit around backstage and bitch about how the vocals weren't loud enough, the guitar wasn't loud enough, and the drummer was off. And the bass wasn't loud enough either. Congratulations! You have now developed a snotty attitude and are well on your way to becoming deaf! **GOOD LUCK!**

This boy I know just called me, told me about how he fucked this guy from Tennessee. His voice sounded weird, so I asked a question I usually don't ask because it seems to insult people's intelligence. "did you use a condom?" "no". I didn't even let the answer soak in, I immediately went into my safe sex spiel about where he should be tested, how much it would cost etc. Talked about anything to end the conversation and get me off this phone. After I hung up, I got pissed off, pissed at my friend, pissed at the dick from Tennessee. "How could you be so stupid? What the fuck do you think you're doing?" I also left something out of our conversation, the fact that I'd done the same exact thing six months earlier. But I had to seem the 'gay god of intelligence', made him feel like he was the only one stupid enough to do this in our wiser, more liberated faggot universe. Doesn't it seem like Aids isn't a problem anymore? Something unreal and easily sidestepped? So then why are these things still happening?
I fucked a kid without a condom. I didn't know him that well. In fact, one of the few things I knew about his sexual past was that there was a STRONG possibility of him being infected with something. He'd had unsafe sex with a girl who'd had unsafe sex with about a dozen other people. He had gone into get tested, but was waiting for the results to get back. About a week before the results did get back, we'd already had unsafe sex three times, once with a condom that had suntan lotion on it (which eats through the latex, making them useless) and twice without anything at all. This isn't even counting oral. And I'd like to say he was very persuasive and promised me of his 'cleanliness', but I seduced him. When the results finally did come back, he called me on the phone, told me that he was negative. I

wasn't surprised at all. Why wouldn't he be negative? Why should anything bad ever happen to me?
Both me and my friend had a choice. To use a rubber, or to wait till condoms were available to us. But we just did it. And if you are reading this going 'duh de duh, aids stuff, yea yea', listen up, because me and my friend are not isolated cases. Almost every one of my friends who is sexually active has had unprotected sex at least once, in most cases several times. And I know that my friends aren't stupid or slutty, and I know that a lot of people you know are just like them. I think the media has whitewashed aids and made it into some liberal cause that everyone is supposed to pay lip service to but never really do anything about. Aids is not yet something that can be talked about in the past tense, as everyone seems to think. Having rubbers distributed is great, but a condom is not going to give a kid enough self respect to protect themselves. Go beyond safe sex speeches, maybe even try caring for yourself and others, and remember; cheesy advice like this isn't that cheesy, even if you're uncomfortable talking about it at first, and who said cheese is such a bad thing? At least it'll be honest cheese!

How To get along with Straight People

1. When they make queer jokes, laugh along, being sure to make yourself the butt of the joke (this works especially well if you're a fag, because just mentioning the words 'butt' and 'fag' in the same sentence will get a straight rolling on the ground for hours). Whatever you do, do not be offended, even when you are called a dyke or a fag to your face, because you can be sure they are using a form of humor called sarcasm, and sarcasm is extremely funny, even though the last time someone called you a queer, it was right before they beat the living shit out of you, and you don't remember laughing. Don't be a spoil sport.

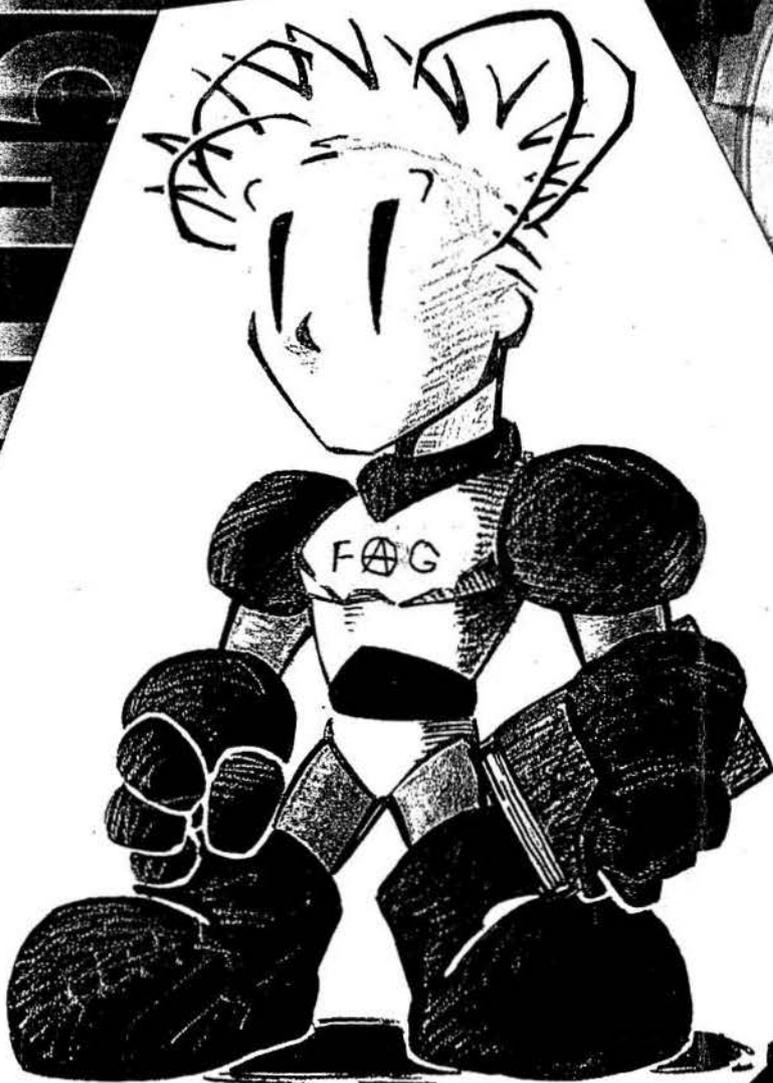
2. Listen to their advice on how you should act. Since they are not queer themselves, they have a distance from your experiences that enables them to see things clearly and make decisions because someone's gotta do it, and you can't be expected to with all those emotions and feelings clouding your vision. The advice that they give you can be varied. One type is supposedly for your safety i.e. "Oh god, don't wear that shirt with 'Cocksucker' embroidered on it, you might get killed, or worse, *embarrass* me!" or "I don't see why you and your girlfriend feel the need to hold hands in public. Isn't that a little fanatical?". Another type of advice they give might be 'encouragement'. This type of advice is often given by liberal poltergeists. They are called poltergeists because, since they are not queer themselves and feel left out of all the revolution, they need a 'host' homo to possess and force to complete their liberal agenda. They will be completely open about *your* sexuality as they would be with their own, if they were

queer of course. This might seem nice at first. It saves you the trouble of telling everyone you're a queer, because the fliers all over town with 'Abe's a faggot and I'm proud of him' will have taken care of any mystery. Your relationship will be great until you run into someone who is not quite as open minded as your liberal friend. Their I-Support-You-No-Matter-What attitude quickly changes to their I'll-Look-The-Other-Way-While-You-Trash-My-Gay-Friend'-Just-Please-Don't-Hurt-Me-I'm-Straight-I-Swear attitude. 'I'm Straight'. Get used to hearing that phrase. It is a 'queer friendly' mantra. You can purchase an 'I'm Straight' T-shirt for your friend at any straight pride store.

3. Agree with everything they say. This will win you many friends in the straight community. (p.s. Step number 3 is also very effective in the gay community)

4. What to do when you have offended a straight person.
- Find the reason you were pissed enough to offend them (you failed to see someone's logic when he argued his "I have a right to call you a faggot because...." speech two inches from your face, and the offended straight replied with 'what's the big deal?').
 - Identify the reason for their anger (they read some snotty little essay in your fanzine)
 - Ask them if they were angry because they saw similarities between their actions and the people described in this essay. If not, why exactly are they pissed?
 - If they belong to the group 'I'm pissed off but i don't know why', apologize. Don't apologize to them, apologize for them. Everyone else is always making excuses for stupidity, so why shouldn't you? And besides,

the only way to end a conversation these people can only end one way, with them being right and you being queer. (does this sound bitter?)



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