

has not even been out a month yet but i find myself wanting to get another one of these things underway, it's a definite addiction. for your info, i originaly made only 20 copies of number one, but then made 30 more and it is still in demand (not like the masses are crying out for it or anything) so i'll make more. the reason i have so much to get off my chest is cuz i just got back from the riot grrr1 convention in dc. my only dissapointment with it was the serious lack of homo girls, although everyone and their sister seemed to be bi. but i mean dyke, like me. except for my rad friend penny and a few others who seemed too scary to approach. cuz i'm a dorkdyke and shy and not down with cold icy types. i wanna form dork dyke punk posses everywhere so get in touch. this issue was made under the influence of Heavens 2 Betsey Crass-Penis Envy, Blatz/Tribe 8 7", Bumblescrump demo, Bratmobile, Spitboy, and assorted poo. i realized the last issue had a serious lack of humor, something which is a big part of my life(humor, not a lack of it) so i will try to lighten up a little. but when it come to the personal issues i'm dealing with, like coming and sexism, i do not find myself laughing much. OUT. -christina

well hello and welcome to girl fiend #2. the last ish

i can't take it anymore, really. i'm told my entire existence is not a valid way to live. i'm told the thoughts that cross my mind when i see a girl who kills me so bad i feel unworthy to walk on the same street as her are wrong wrong wrong. i'm told i'm this way because i'm too ugly to get a boy. my identity is used as an insult by straights. het girls who don't "put out" must be dykes, right? well, i'd like to congradulate society, they did a really good job brainwashing me as a girl. they made me completely unaware of my feelings towards my own sex, i didn't know such feelings could exist. When i found myself entranced by my dad's penthouse mags, i told myself it wasn't because i wanted those girls, it was because i pictured being in their place, exposed, vulnerable, i think not their hair do's might have been way poofy, but i dug their bods, plain and simple. i want every duy who's ever raped a lesbian to "show her what she's missing" to be brutally sodomized in hell for all eternity with a hefty cactus. i was hanging out with this cool gay guy, but when i told him about a boy i liked two years ago, he said, confused, but i thought you had something against men" meaning he thought i was queer, what a crappy way to put it! coming from a fellow queer! why is it always turned around like that? why can't it be that "i have something for women"? why always center it around men? and while i'm on it, what's with the millions of gay boy bars, mags, etc and jack shit for dykes? sexism is more rampant than ever within gay "communities". some people think queers should not be seen or oh homophobia, up yours

everyone who ever told their parent(s) that they are gay has some big fuckin guts which i am serious 1y lacking i just can't do it. i just realized today how much my dad is against gay guys, and i'm assuming he feels the same way about lesbians. i told my mom, when she seemed worried about me hanging out all night with 3 guys, that they were all gay, she didn't mind and mentioned her best friend in college was gay, which i didn't know. one point for mom. she then implied how my father might have a problem if he had to meet them, breathe their air, etc. i'm exapperating, but it obviously upsets him. i told mom that dad could fuck off if he had a problem with it, and she kinda admitted it was lame for him to be so anti cay. fuckfuckfuck. does it threaten his masculinity or something? does he think they'll come onto him(ha)? always going on about how his father understood him, so why can't he get a clue. why can't he put together the facts that i have never in my life talked to him about the opposite sex in a romantic or sexual way, that i'm not exactly feminine, that i jump down his throat when he's homophobic or sexist, why can't he put these things together and realize his only daught er is a lesbian? i guess it's something i have to come out and say. the thought of revealing this to my parents just looms over my head. an hour doesn't pass where it doesn't cross

i want to bring a gay friend over, and say, mom and dad, this is penny. she's a lesbian.we have alot in common! then i just want to run out the door and come back hours later, i mean i'll have to face them at one point or another. i don't want to explain myself. i want the burden to be on them, i want them to think, oh, we have to understand our daughter and get over our homophobia. we have the problem, not her. society has brainwashed us to think loving your own sex is wrong, but if our little christina does it, it's alright. we must overcome our fear alone, christina will have enought problems out in the world, the least we can do is support her 100%. why, all our friends with striaght children will be jealous. VVVVVVV i want to run off to the shelter of my queer happy college and mail them issues 1 and 2 of girl fiend. that will have said it all. so, hey, if i ever get the courage, hi mom and dad! it's your little girl! i'm a big dyke! sorry to be such a freak, like my being punk wasn't enought wierdness for you! i like being a punkdyke! everyone should try it!yeah, i love myself! so dees society and the meadia! look at all the positive queer images you see daily! i guess i'm not very unique after all, why, i'm in the majority!!!!!!!us punk dykes are the ones oppresins everyone also! It as rough life. Wit7

reading this? i it really born mean, do you understand? is photos or int grant i don't have any cool band phons or man er? vies or reviews or contributions and it might tures just now tures just personal thoughts and it might not be punk enough for you. and it might seem boring to just read lotsof typed blurbs. or, you might think, why doesn't she just say to her parents tommorrow at dinner, "i'm a lesbian", please pass the tofu dogs". if you feel this way, even after reading it, ple-ase pass it on to someone else

this is going to be hard to talk about. if you are not familiar with riot grrrl, it began as a dc/olympia thing where girls who knew there was a lack of females in bunk who were not merely girlfriends/coat racks wanted to create space for girls to bond, get active get noticed get respect and stuff. that's what it is to me, but alot more. i usually don't like groups, they take your individuality, butr.g. doesn't have one belief eveyone must go by, the girls have different opinions and they feel free to voice them. the convention was workshops and bands and dancing and fun and i don't want to tell you about it. either you were there, or if you weren't find someone else to talk to. cuz i'm not finding the words to talk about it event by event. but i can tell you what it made me feel, and i will. i felt Mike others understood me. i felt like i'm not the only girl who doesn't see others as stepping stones or obsticales to climb over to reach a boy. i didn't feel alone in my search for cool girl friends to hug and giggle with and shop for cool canvas shoes with. i felt like people didn't hate me for being chubby and dorky and not knowing what to say all the time. I felt happy (cowit next page)

everyone from dc was so nice, we didn't feel out of it and uncool for being from out of town. i went to a regular riot grrrl meeting after most girls not from dc had left, and when they took a picture of the group for a member who was leaving they made me get in the picture and feel included which was so sweet. i always feel like a sixth finger, this unneccassary thing just hanging around that isn;t really bad but just unneeded. i quess my self esteem sucks. but now that i'm talking about riot grrrls from dc i have to talk about silly crushes and boy did i have alot of them that weekend! it is a good thing i don't live in dc, it would be bad for my heart. so much beauty /cuteness and coolness i feltlike just staring forever. i justdon't know what is up with these girls but wow. i don't know what to say so i won't there was even a girl who at first i could not tell if she was a girl or a feminine look ing boy with long hair.

oh, punk. why have you become such a big part of my life? i am not sure when it happened, but all i seem ever to do is scrounge \$ for music,buy music,listen to music,read and write zines,and lament over the fact that there are no shows to go to.or i'm writing letters to all my punk pen pals my punk consists of many worlds my punk is not your punk my punk is the revolution girl style now of bikini kill to the political punk of naked agression to the silliness/coolness of bumblescrump to the emotional,uncomprehensible lyrics of shudder to think.what you ingest as punk will make you different and your definition of punk will vary from mine. i'm glad i'm into punk because i find it generally more accepting than the rest of the world. as a female and a queer i'm not worth shit to mainstream society, i don't really exist, you know? I want to spend my life changing this fact, but that's such an idealistic thought. or perhaps that's just what i've been programmed to think so i won't try to make a difference but for now i'm making differences on a personal level, and if i tell you what i do you'll probably think i'm all self righteuous, and if so, go away. i went vegan, i stopped wearing leather, don't buy stuff tested on animals, i don't buy products who's ads exploit girls, etc.. where was i?oh, punk.my point is, my punk agrees with my actions other people's punk sometimes upholds the status quo or does'nt give a shit.or their punk and theier beliefs are completely separate.i hate that.if your punk is just a hard beat to slam to, fuck off. note: i just wrote! "punk" 16 times.yow.

UM, 14stathought, I'm 18, and LITTLE GIRLS TODAY HAVE SO MANY OPTIONS Fill not sure if I'll vote but why don't then ever when they grow up they can... Hell you how to register? the govit doesn't arrea -steal their best friend's boyfriend! -rip the hair out of their legs and pits with hot wax! Sail -get eyeliner permanently tatooed on! 15635 glot when is glod lauys have to register for -wear pointy high heels every day! the draft but don't have to -qet liposuction! -douche because women are dirty "down there"! ("Sister laurie) -wear nude colored pantyhose because their real legs might have (gasp!) flaws, and aren't perfect enough to be seen! -fry in tanning salons for the st. tropez look! skin cancer, ahoy! -get their jawbones broken for a stronger jawline!it's all the rage! get asked if they model just because society considers them attractive by today's beauty standards (god forbid they migh have any other job) -get told they have such a pretty face and could model if they only lost wieght. -be chubby with hairy legs and pits and no makeup, wear

pants, clunky boots, get tatooed and be queer.

i know i said no zine reviews but i must make 2 exceptions.1.sam reviewed girl fiend so i'll review her zine, kingfish. #2 has kool stuff on god, gurls and quns. reviews, operation rescue hatred, why you should vote, games, little interviews and a few personal short essay deals. it's rad, plus sam is really sweet and cool, with a rad tatoo on her back and very pretty. p.o.box 13641, berkeley, ca, 94701. 2.out damn spot is up to #4. penny is a friend i met thru riot grrrl networking. she's a dorkdyke like me(yes, it's a compliment) and she rules. it's a real personal zine, like this on out unlike mine it has cool pics. it has stuff on gay pride, being in the closet, why it's uncool to be a bitch, girl band reviews, games, and more. penny rules, if you like this zine you'll like hers, maybe more, maybe alot more.p.o.box 221, syosset, ny, 11791 this issue of girl fiend is deadicated to penny.she is the best and w/o her i would not have had as fun a summer. i hope she likes me as much as i like her.

