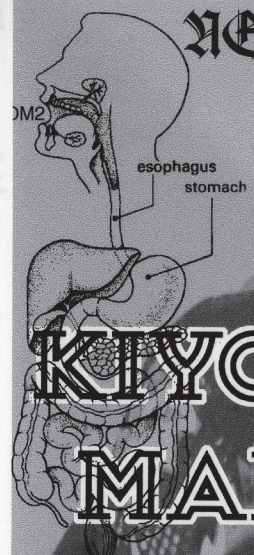


醉
拳

DML2



SPRING/SUMMER DRUNKEN MASTER 2
1999
2



KIYOSHI FINALLY MAKES NUMBER TWO

It's Summer 1999 and I guess millen-
nium hysteria has some of us confusing eschatology
with scatology. Some people don't like to talk about
number two. For most people, number two happens
after number one but that is not always the case.
Whatever the order, we here at the *DM2* headquaters
love it. Needless to say that this "number two" took a
enjoyably long time. We may have inadvertently
skipped a season since our winter issue so please con-
sider this the spring/summer issue if it makes it any
easier. Speaking of which, why the hell does
SHOWTIME advertising look like the last *BILL VIOLA*
show at LACMA?! In other matters of confusion we
apologize to everyone who ordered *DM2* in hopes that
it was going to be the sequel to a certain *DM Guide*
written by Gary Gygax. It's nice to know that many of
you are keeping *Dungeons & Dragons* alive. Sorry to
disappoint you, thanks for the money.

Drunken Master 2 number two spring/summer issue is © 1999
by Kiyoshi Nakazawa all rights reserved

FLOATING BOY:
He's a boy
He floats

ICHIRO:
He was the first
Billy Idol imper-
sonator in
the land of
Nippon.

Ichiro is having
mean thoughts about
his friend next to
him (Floating Boy)
when suddenly...

My Billy Idol super
senses are tingling

I AM THE GREATEST
I AM THE GREATEST

and you are dead!
you are dead!

shit!
my hair!

twice?

I don't scare you?
Maybe if I turn
on my action lines!

Now tremble!

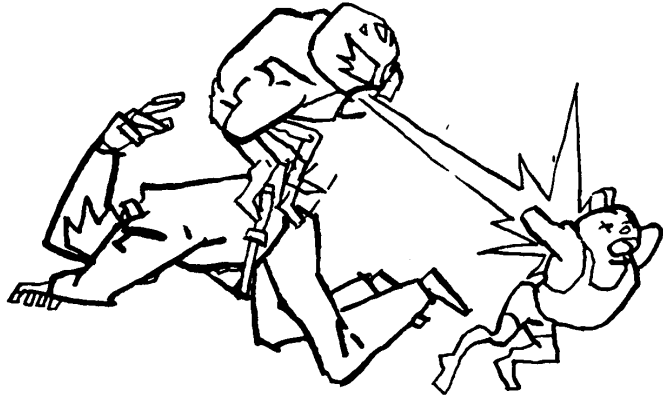
who are you?

you could have
action lines coming
out your ass...
we still would
not be impressed

where I come from,
land of Nippon,
everyone has
action lines!

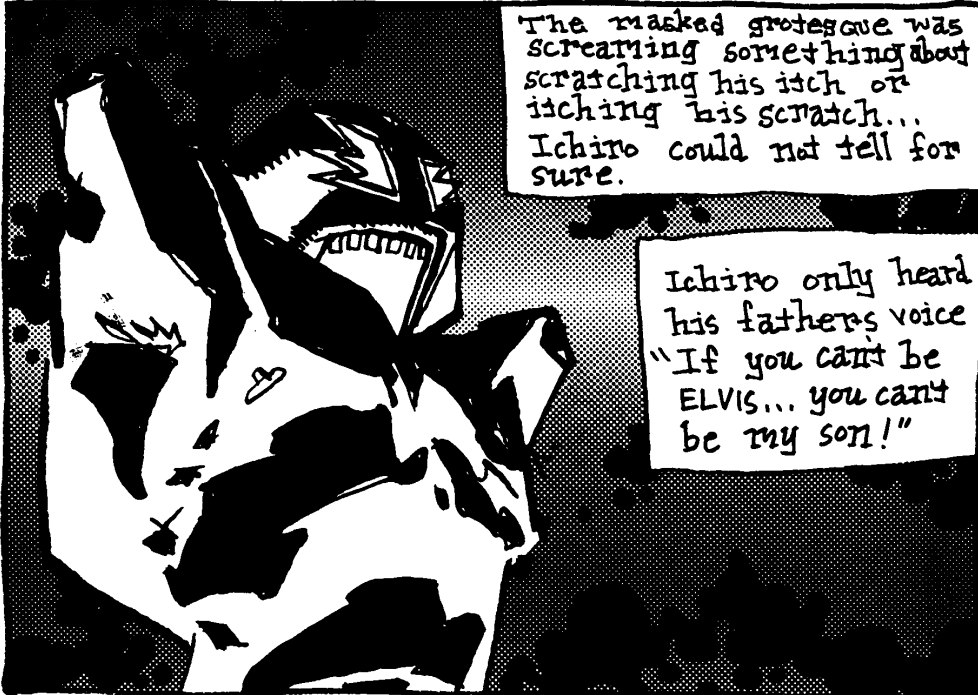
This guy
reminds
me of
someone.

insults are exchanged and the thrashing begins



As Ichiro was getting his ass kicked he could hear his parents wice "Ichiro! dont bring shame on your family. To be a Billy Idol impersonator is foolish. The fights would get violent in his home when he was a small child practicing

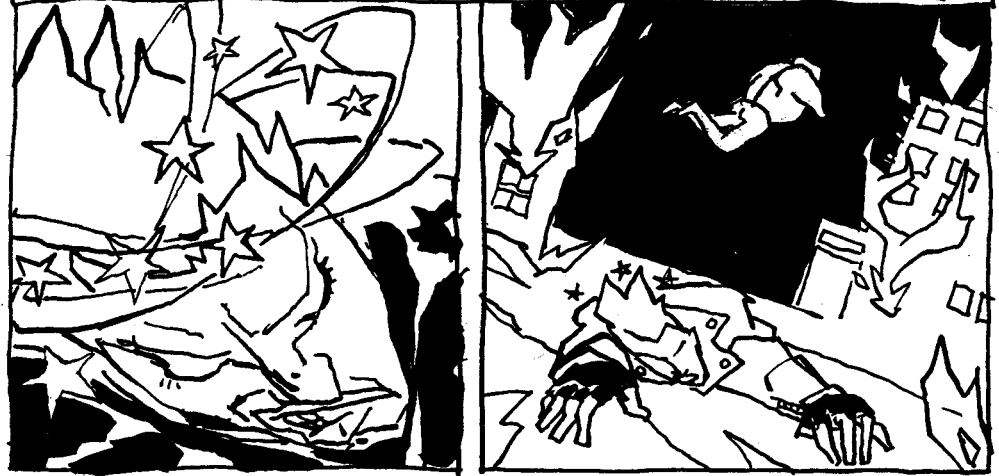
to lip sync the entire album "Kiss Me Deadly". He could hear the sobbing of his mother through the rice paper the day he finally bleached his hair "Why not Elvis?" "They would ask." "An Elvis impersonator would bring honor to the family, Ichiro."



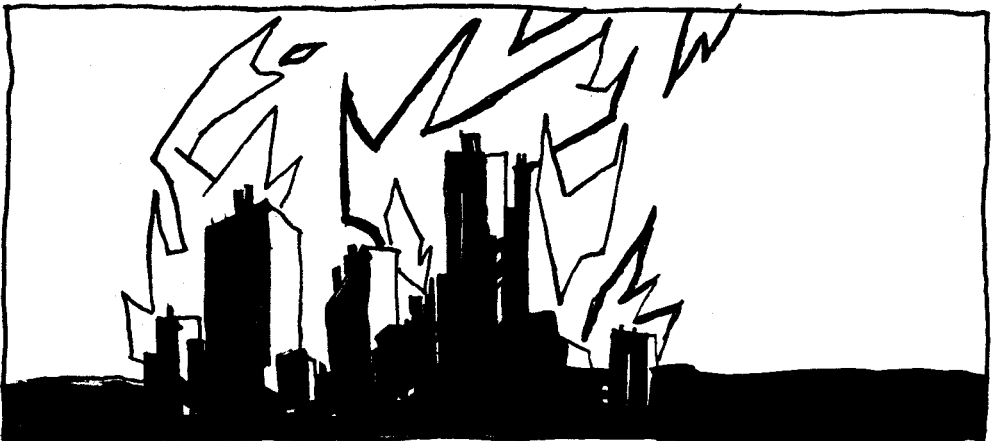
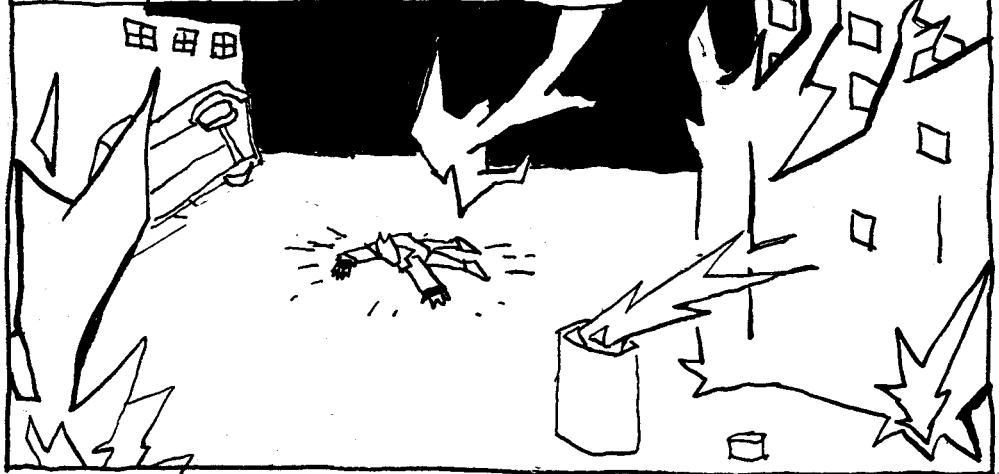
The masked grotesque was screaming something about scratching his itch or itching his scratch... Ichiro could not tell for sure.

Ichiro only heard his fathers voice "If you cant be ELVIS... you cant be my son!"

Poor Ichiro. He did not want to shame his family.



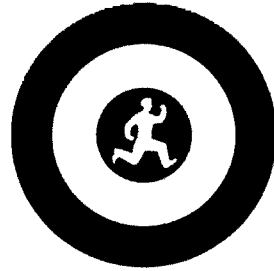
He just wanted to be Billy Idol.



MA-ZINE-GA

ED DAYDAY PRODUCTS

From the same people who brought you *Chic-A-Go-Go* comes *Ed Dayday Products*. The next big fictitious enterprise that all the kids in Japan will have written on their shirts. The Winter '98-'99 catalog includes an interview with Sandbox/Simparch of Object D'art infamy. If you are a logophile than this is for you! \$2.95 will get you the current issue.



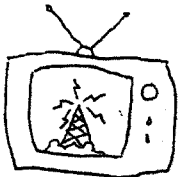
ED DAYDAY PRODUCTS
269 S. Western Ave., #116
Los Angeles, CA
90004

I really like this zine. There is no easy way to describe the combination of images and text all put together on recycled blueprints. If I can make a suggestion to you it would be to send Mavis a \$1. or \$2. and order the current issue.

SCRUTINY

Mavis Fenderson
4625 NE 40th Ave.
Portland, Oregon
97211

For some time now it has been possible to construct a clandestine television station, which you can operate from your Telecommando Lair, or modify or Mobile Media Guerrilla campaigns. This device has been named the Snow Box, due to its cool nature, and the snow seen on blank television channels waiting to be commandeered.



from a anonymous zine called TV Transmitters

I AM INVISIBLE
PERPLEXED
STRENUOUS
HONEY-SWEETENED
AND
FORGOTTEN

SHOT IN THE LEG
CRYING FOR SPAGHETTI
CHECKING MY REFERENCES
DISAPPOINTED
INSTIGATED
RIDICULOUS
SPITTING IN BRAILLE
MAVIS

from Scrutiny number5

also reading:
ten foot rule
Backwash
Beer Frame
The Duplex Planet
Hyperventilate
eno scent

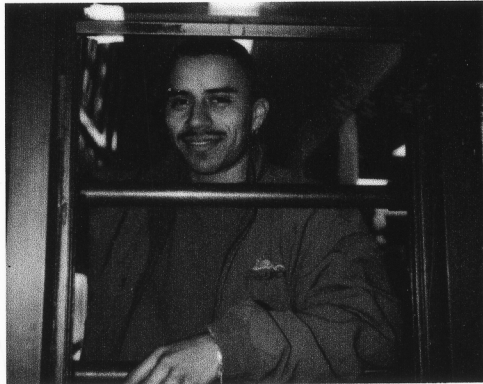
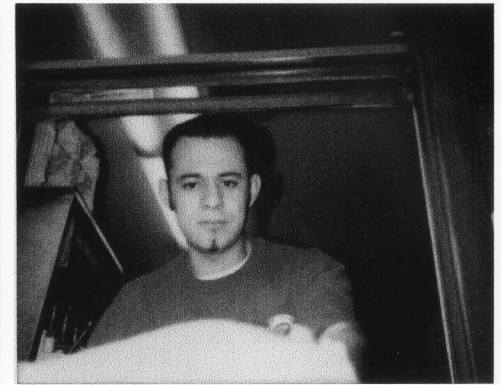
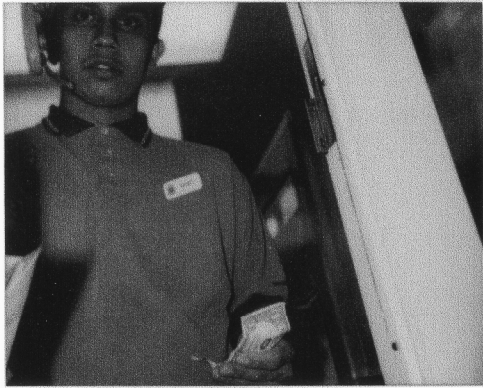
DIY 2

psyCHO Geo Graphy

The
Drunken
Master
unfolds the
Map of the
Human
Stomach and
gets lost any-
ways.

psyCHO Geo G

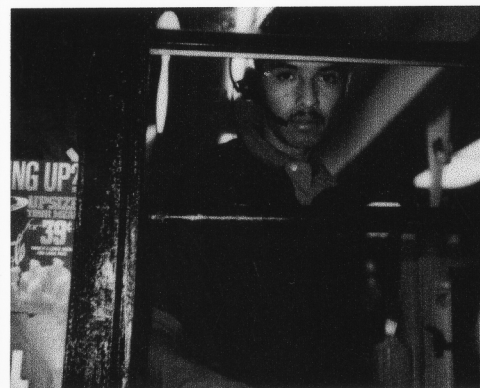




1. The intention was not to humiliate the people on the other side of the window but to examine the drive through ritual which made me feel so uncomfortable for so many years.

2. I could not help but to notice the lack of asian representation in the drive through window. What is up my brothers and sisters, too much pride?

3. Evidently I am no longer allowed back at the Jack in the Box at Hill and Colorado in Pasadena.



ONE GOT TO LEARN HOW TO SMOKE. IT'S NO BIG SECRET.

I BUY COOL ZIPPIS IN HOPES OF BEING ABLE TO "LIGHT UP" IN PUBLIC.
I WANT TO LIGHT THE CIGARETTE (SIC) OF ^{THE} A WOMAN WHO I MEET AT A DIVE BAR.
I WANT TO LIGHT TWO SMOKES IN MY MOUTH AT THE SAME TIME AND
THEN HAND HER ONE ... LIKE IT WAS NOONES BUSINESS.

I LIGHT MATCHES FOR NO OTHER REASON THAN TO PRACTICE (LOOKING COOL) DOING IT.
LIGHTING AN ENTIRE BOOK OF MATCHES JUST TO FANTASIZE LIGHTING MY SMOKE WITH IT.
A HUGE BALL OF FIRE ENGLUFING MY CALM FACE.



5 By way of remaining calm, one may
smoke following atomic attack.

BUT THE TRUTH IS I CANT SMOKE.

DOESNT MATTER HOW HARD I TRY OR PRACTICE.

EVEN WHEN I FAKE IT I LAUGH UNCONTROLLABLY EYES WATERING.

THE TRUTH IS I DROP MATCHES AFTER THEYRE LIT

I HURT MY FINGERS TRYING TO DO DIFFERENT TRICKS LIGHTING LIGHTERS.

I CANT INHALE AND I DONT LIKE THE SMELL.



5 By way of remaining calm, one may
smoke following atomic attack.

DECAY

NY

Drunken style kung-Fu works pretty damn good

against the local posse of evil ninjas but it obviously doesn't do crap for your memory. I have always had a pretty sharp memory but over the last few years I have noticed that my powers of recall is just not working as well as it once did. As I am a strapping young man, it seemed premature to simply acquiesce to senility, instead I marched out to Trader Joes and bought a bottle of Ginkgo Biloba pills. I guess though, when you think about it, that's why it's good that I take pictures at all these Kodak moments in life. Unfortunately for others it's bad when these pictures can be used for blackmail. Take for instance the Giant Refrigerator Senior Show held on the Art Center campus. For those of you in attendance at the opening reception you were viewing not just the art work but also a spontaneous display of Drunken Style Kung-Fu courtesy of James "Let's Make Out" Franklin. It seemed like a successful reception though, thanks to everyone who made it. A deep Kung- Fu bow to the sisters of mercy Julia and Leslie Jones for catering the reception with their home cooked food.

As most of you already now know, as of last April, I have finally graduated from Art Center. thanks to everyone who got out of bed early saturday morning to see me trip on stage reaching for the diploma (don't you do kung-fu or something?). So now that I have graduated everyone wants to know what my plans are. Plastics. I just really want to get into plastics.

East coast met West coast when Matt and Leslie combined forces to get me out to New York for my secret post graduation travels. I was pretty out of my mind by the time school was over and I think the best thing any one could have done for me was to get me out of LA. It was my East Coast walkabout.

It was an amazing trip to say the least. here is a short list of the things I liked

- Running into Jay (aka Needles) the first night I got into the East Village.
- Sharing the living room with the dog named Memphis and the cat named Elvis.
- Randomly running into Steve Hansen on St. Marks Place

- Kung-Fu fighting with Matt while meandering home from bars
- Not getting arrested
- People asking me for directions.
- Design work for the ever present anti-choking posters
- Incessantly leaving messages on Peter Kupers answering machine ("Hey! Remember me ? I'm in town! This is Kiyoshi... from LA. Hello?") making him regret the day he ever gave me his phone number.
- Pablo's bachelor party (my first ever bachelor party)
- Having drinks with Scot Mou, Paul Pope, and Paul's girlfriend (Sorry! I forgot your name!) at the Lake Side Bar.
- Falaffels
- The fellow wearing a chrome helmet riding around on the banana seat Schwinn
- The Andre the Giant stencil near Washington Square Park
- The absence of malls
- Break dancing Japanese tourists.
- The writing on the sidewalk "WATCH YOUR SELF LIKE YOUR OWN WORST ENEMY"
- Picking up Leslie at JFK
- The reception for the 'After the Gold Rush' show at Thread Waxing Space

I was not able to see everyone I would have liked to while out East but there were some people that I was able to have a beer with or at least say hello to that I would like to mention. In no particular order: Charles La Belle, Yunhee Min, Donald Morgan, Wendy Mcnaughton, Amy Yao, Mike Abelson, and Steve Hansen (don't you wish you were on this short list Peter Kuper?!).

This has been my life for the last six months albeit the condensed Readers Digest version . I enjoy not having homework and being able to take care of my health again. As far as wether or not the Ginkgo Biloba pills have improved my memory ... I wouldn't know because I always forget to take them.

Kiyoshi



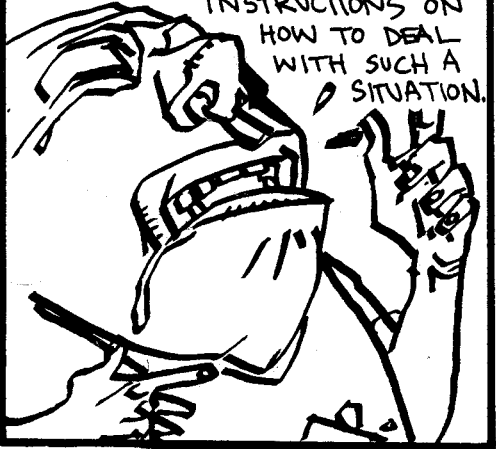
James attempts to impress the chicks at the Giant Refrigerator show with his Drunken Style Kung-Fu as Wendy observes with much distress.

photo: Leslie Jones

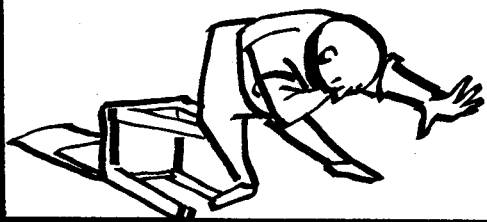
THINGS TO DO IN NEW YORK



YOU CAN CHOKE ON ANY
FOOD OBJECT WHILE DINING
AT ANY NUMBER OF FINE
EATERIES. ALL SEEM TO BE
EQUIPPED WITH THE SAME
POSTER DETAILING THE PROPER
INSTRUCTIONS ON
HOW TO DEAL
WITH SUCH A
SITUATION.



INTERIOR DECORATION OF ANY
FALAFEL STAND OR SUSHI BAR
IN THE LOWER EAST SIDE
SEEMS TO REVOLVE AROUND
THESE LIFE SAVING PUBLIC
SERVICE GRAPHICS.



IMAGINE THE
NUMBER OF
PEOPLE THAT
HAD TO
CHOKED
TO DEATH
BEFORE THESE
POSTERS WERE
SO POPULAR.



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THE GORDIAN DEATH KNOT!!!

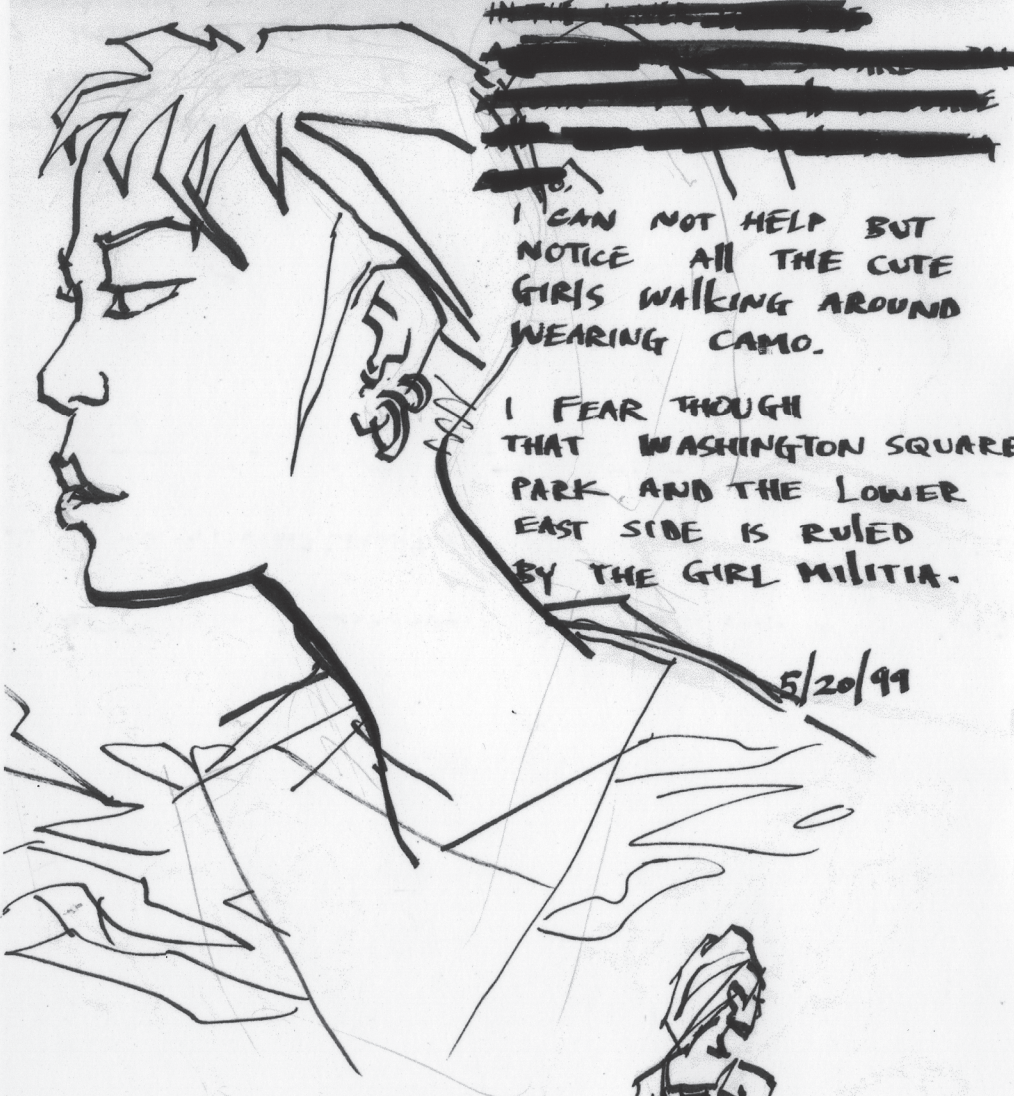


1. First, to do the Gordian Death Knot properly you must already be proficient with basic headlock skills. Begin with the side headlock on your opponent.
2. As the opponent attempts to escape from the headlock, reach from behind to grab hold of their wrist with your opposite hand. i.e. their right wrist is restrained by your left hand.
3. Feed your opposite arm underneath the restrained arm to attain a half nelson.
4. now pull the opponents arm from step two across their own throat and as far back towards yourself as possible.
5. Finally, now that you have the opponent properly tied up, apply pressure on the back of the head with the half nelson and simultaneously choke them with their own arm. Show no mercy!



THE ONE PAGE STUPID COMIC FOR MATT AND KATIE



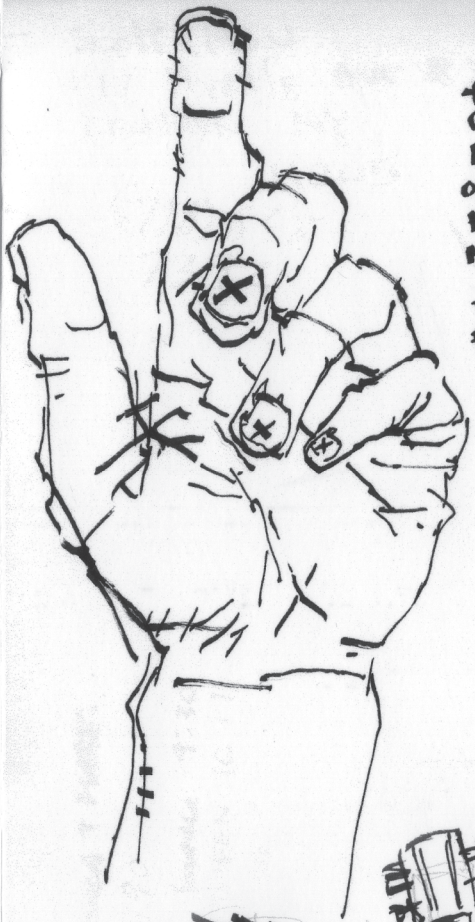


~~THE HOT SAUSAGE DOG WAS GOOD... AS IT SHOULD BE.~~
~~LEAVING AMPL~~
~~AMOUNTS OF MUSTARD~~
~~BENEATH MY~~
~~FINGERNAILS~~
~~LIKE SO~~
~~MUCH BURIED~~
~~TREASURE~~
~~TO BE~~
~~DUG OUT~~
~~LATER~~
~~FOR THE~~
~~EXCHANGE~~
~~PURCHASE~~
~~OF OTHER~~
~~NEW ENGLAND~~
~~LUXURIES.~~

I CAN NOT HELP BUT
NOTICE ALL THE CUTE
GIRLS WALKING AROUND
WEARING CAMO.

I FEAR THOUGH
THAT WASHINGTON SQUARE
PARK AND THE LOWER
EAST SIDE IS RULED
BY THE GIRL MILITIA.

5/20/99



THE HOT SAUSAGE DOG WAS
GOOD... AS IT SHOULD BE.
LEAVING AMPL AMOUNTS
OF MUSTARD BENEATH MY
FINGERNAILS LIKE SO
MUCH BURIED TREASURE
TO BE DUG OUT LATER
FOR THE EXCHANGE PURCHASE
OF OTHER NEW ENGLAND LUXURIES.



Hey!

it's the **Spiral Jetty** guy

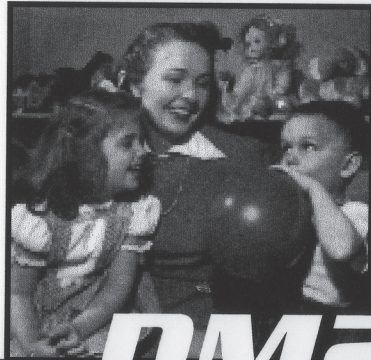
Most of you know **Robert Smithson** as the earth artist who made the now submerged Spiral Jetty in Great Salt Lake. Some of the more informed readers know that this was in no way a wack Mormon fishing pier. But did you know that Smithson is a great non-fiction writer as well? Here is a sampling-

"Nearby, on the river bank, was an artificial crater that contained a pale limpid pond of water, and from the side of the crater protruded six large pipes that gushed the water of the pond into the river. This constituted a monumental fountain that suggested six horizontal smokestacks that seemed to be flooding the river with liquid smoke. The great pipe was in some enigmatic way connected with the infernal fountain. It was as though the pipe was secretly sodomizing some hidden technological orifice, and causing a monstrous sexual organ (the fountain) to have an orgasm. A psychoanalyst might say that the landscape displayed 'homosexual tendencies,' but I will not draw such a crass anthropomorphic conclusion. I will merely say, 'It was there.'"

from *A Tour of the Monuments of Passaic, New Jersey*

Drunken Master 2

Now available



DM2

in the playful
balloon type toy

*Send letters to
the Drunken
Master*

*Send \$1. for the
next issue*

Drunken Master 2
3324 Rowena Ave.
apartment A
Los Angeles, CA
90027-2958

IN NO PARTICULAR ORDER

PABLO LOUISE MITCH ME ADAM CHRIS MATT



FOR PABLO'S
BACHELOR PARTY WE
MUSTARD OUR COURAGE, IGNORED
OUR COMMON SENSE AND HEADED
TO A TIMES SQUARE STRIP CLUB
AFTER A DELICIOUS CUBAN DINNER.

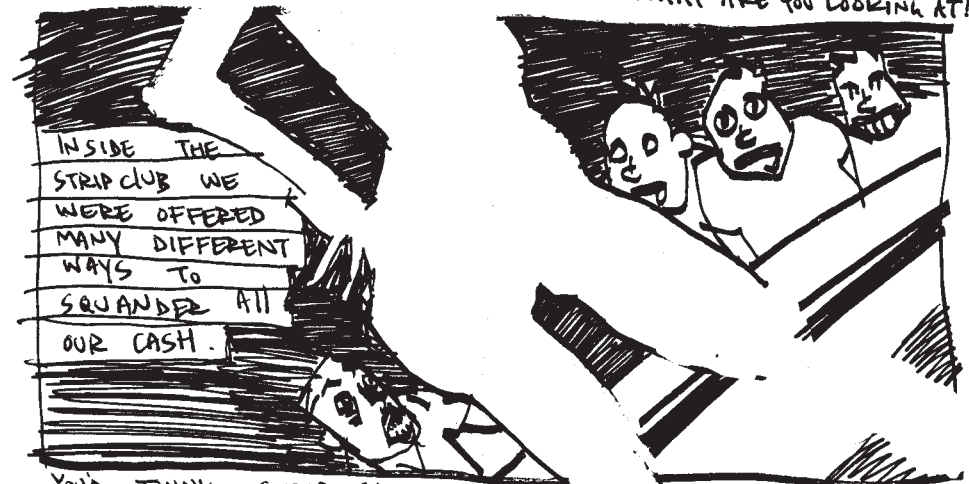
PRIVATE EYES.



WE FOUND
THE ENTRANCE
GUARDED
BY A
WELL DRESSED
GENTLEMAN.

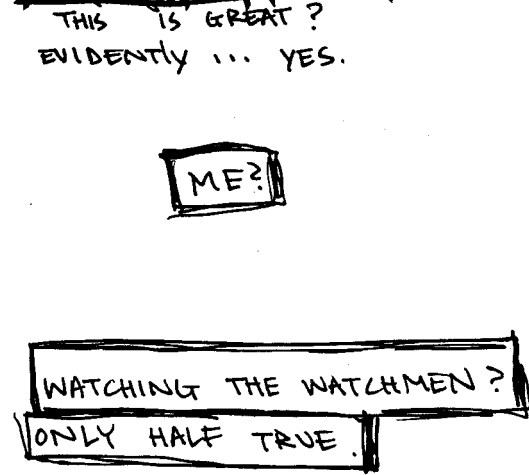
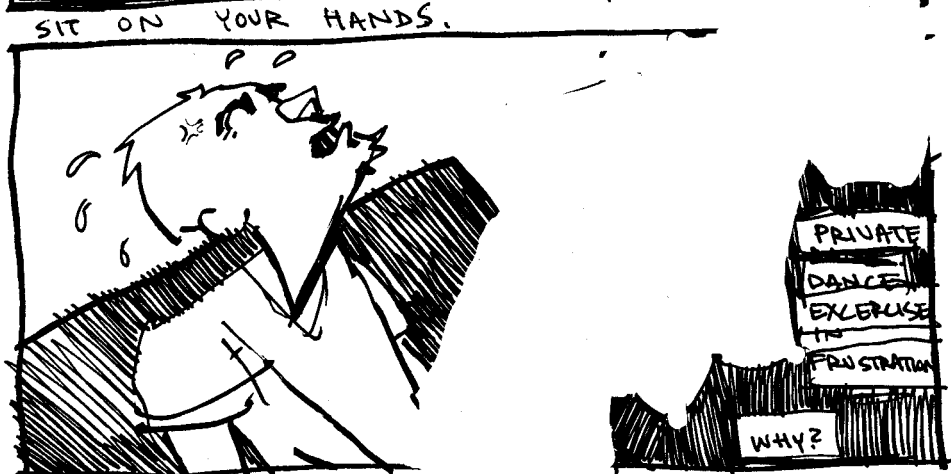
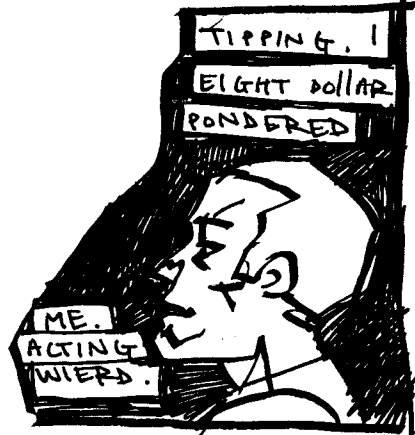
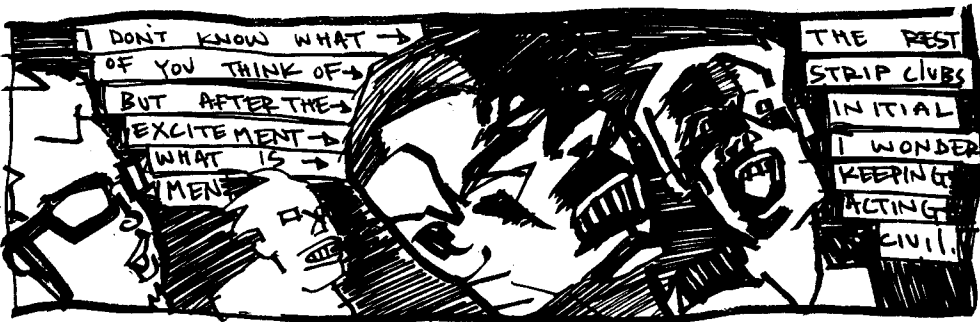
THERE WAS
SOMETHING
ABOUT HIS
EYES. THE
LOOK HE
GAVE US
AS WE
WERE LET
IN.

WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING AT!?



INSIDE THE
STRIP CLUB WE
WERE OFFERED
MANY DIFFERENT
WAYS TO
SQUANDER ALL
OUR CASH.

YOU'D THINK STRIP CLUBS WOULD BE EQUIPPED WITH ATMs.





letterbox with subtitles

Dear Kiyoshi

Hi! Thanks for the issue of "Drunken Master 2", I really liked it. Definitely send me the next issue. By the way, I moved so the address in this letter is my recent address. I can't remember if I sent you issue #6 of "Hyperventilate"? It's pink with a girl in a bubblebath on the cover. If I didn't, let me know, I'll send you one.

I recently rented the Jackie Chan movie "Drunken Master" and watched it while I was sick. I had the stomach flu for a week and then still I felt gross two more weeks. Not that you want to hear about that.

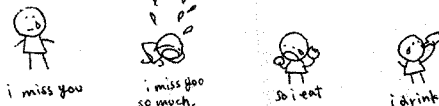
Sincerely
Lisa McKinley
Chicago, IL



Dear Drunken Master:

I was very excited when you handed me your magazine. I have slept with it under my pillow every night since. I particularly liked the picture of the wrestlers in your article titled: "Things to say aloud when you're getting beat up".

I really don't have any criticism per say, except that I hope in your upcoming down time (that is a kind of funny phrase, isn't it?) that you will seek some psychiatric help. I know what Art School can do to people and I shudder to think of the thousands of dollars you will spend in the future getting over it.



I am not at this time enclosing any money for my next issue. But I believe you have a key to my apartment, so please feel free to use the fax machine, scanner, printer, computer, postage, envelopes or any beer that you might find in the fabulous new refrigerator that I have.

As for hooking me up with another of your readers, there were some pretty cute guys at your art show. Send em right over (I will supply the condoms).
Sincerely

Daryn-Reid Goodall
Los Angeles, CA



If any of the male readers of DM2 ever need to use a fax or would like a few postage stamps, go visit my neighbor Daryn.



K-Man,

I don't care what anyone tells you - don't ever leave the good 'ol U.S. of A! Travelling sucks! I'm freezing my ass!! I wanna shake people and yell "Speak American dammit!" And what's wrong with your inflation rate when 1,000 Lira doesn't even add up to one American greenback! And why does your freakin' cathedral look like it's about to lift-off! Aargh!

(Havin' a great time!)
Lotus Blossom & White Baldy
postcard from
Piazza Duomo, Milano



Kiyoshi

You're so weird. You're a freak. You inspire me. Please teach me drunken-style kung-fu so I can look cool even when I'm drunk.

Love
Shino
Pasadena, CA



Lesson one for Shino: We all have Drunken-Style Kung-Fu inside of us. We just need to let the little drunken master out. As far as looking cool when you're drunk goes that's a whole different lesson all together, and it is not free.



Dear Sir or Madam:

I have long been a fan of your fine comic magazines and/or periodicals. They have always provided an "escape" from long days at the office. I often delight at the adventures of your various characters, as they sometimes parallel my my own. I feel a genuine "connection" to them.

I've often thought that I could even "craft" some of those same vignettes. I would just have to find the time to write down some of my own experiences and find an artist to illustrate them. Finally, after much deliberation, a bout with an ear infection, the subsequent addiction to pain medication and an especially nasty staff meeting, I decided to leave my job, cash in my 401K, and do just that. Enclosed with this letter is the "fruit" of that decision.

In only four months, which I feel is about the rate of your company's turnaround on "stories", I and an artist I convinced to "come aboard" manufactured a four page beginning of a story-arc that will take your flagship character "Usu Boy Zero" on an amazing adventure.



of "discovery", culminating in a deeper understanding of his true origins and "powers", with surprise guest appearances of many of your popular characters. I ran this "project" by some of my peers at night school, and they loved it.

I know this may sound ambitious for a "beginner", but I believe my five months in market research with my previous employer qualify this ambition. This story-line offers many opportunities in the forms of trading cards, hologram covers, Saturday morning programming, amusement park rides, action figures, etc. I believe all of this will create a "synergy" and excitement for your product.

Please consider the above. I eagerly await your reply, and your next issue(s)!

Respectfully yours
C. Fisher



C. Fisher painfully illustrates exactly why you should never make your home address available to anyone.



Kiyoshi:

What-up? Thanks for the Drunken Master- "Heavy Metal Cowbell Sound"... really hilarious. NYC is cool- a microcosm of the world on the edge of America. I'm busy with manga, new THB stuff, and my DC/Vertigo project, "Heavy Liquid" ...paying the cost to be the boss, doing the time for the crime, etc.

Sounds like you're well. Still with that honey you introduced me to this summer?

Keep it up- See ya sometime this year-
Paul Pope
New York, NY



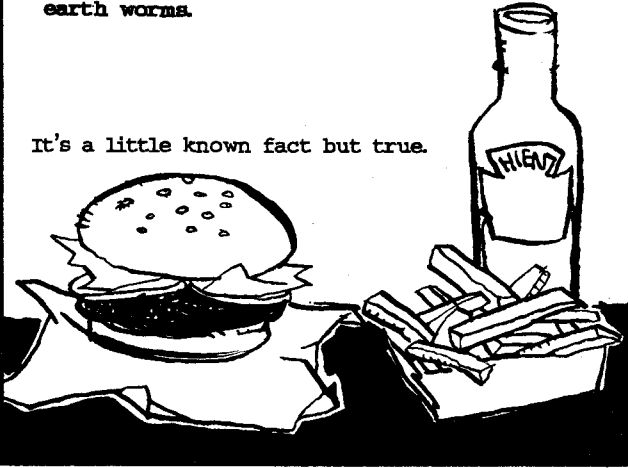
eno scent from
Shino Arihara's
letter.

USU BOY ZERO

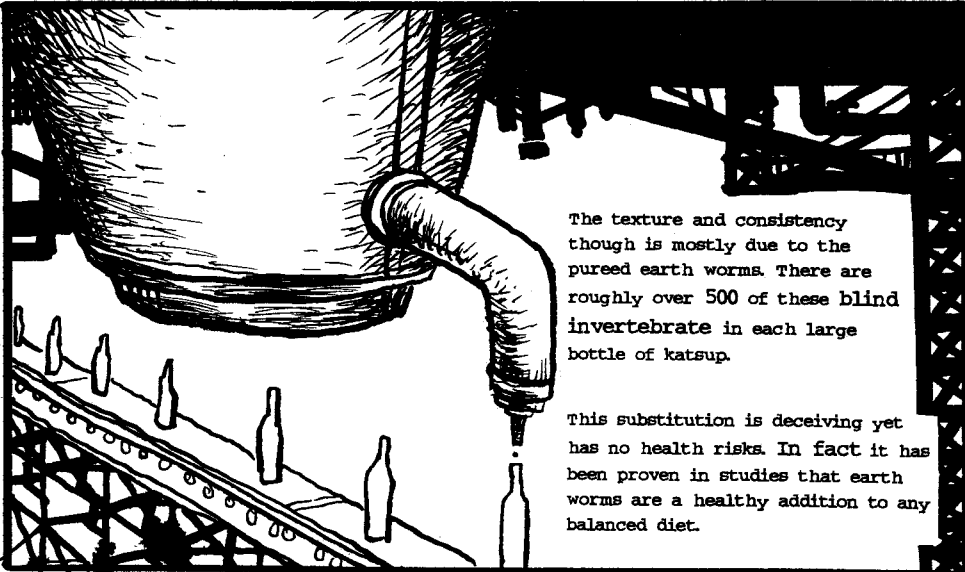
IN A BOY AND HIS DOG

Usu Boy loves a good burger and fries just like the next guy, with plenty of tomato ketchup to boot. Unfortunately he doesn't realize that his most favorite brand of this crimson condiment is made mostly of earth worms.

It's a little known fact but true.

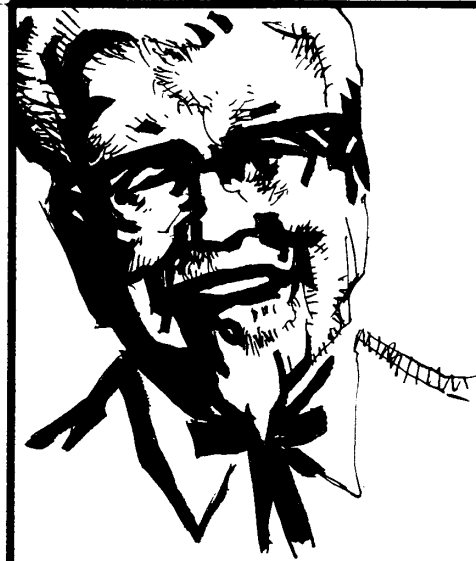


The flavor is attributed to spices, salt, vinegar, and token amounts of tomato powder.



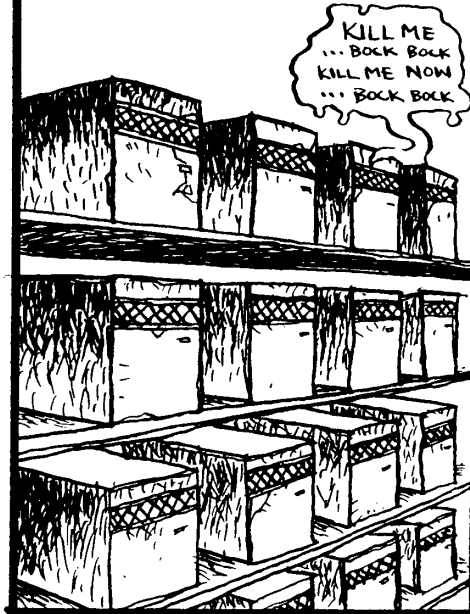
The texture and consistency though is mostly due to the pureed earth worms. There are roughly over 500 of these blind invertebrate in each large bottle of ketchup.

This substitution is deceiving yet has no health risks. In fact it has been proven in studies that earth worms are a healthy addition to any balanced diet.

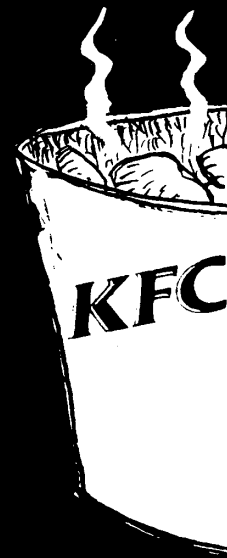


A more malignant item on Usu Boys fast food menu is Kentucky Fried Chicken Original Recipe bucket. It has been heard that the flightless birds are manipulated: both physically and genetically to such a extent that they can no longer technically even be called chicken, thus the name brand abbreviation to KFC

The self proclaimed armed forces veteran does all this to his birds to streamline "food" production



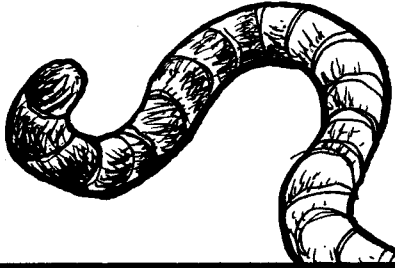
kick
the
bucket!



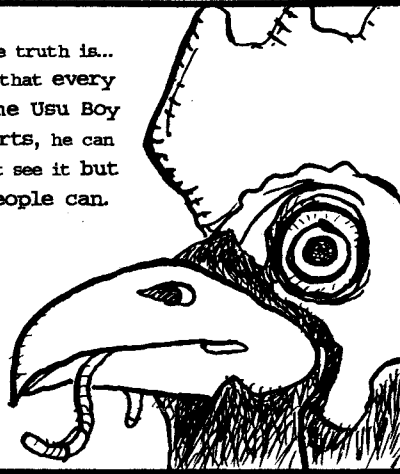
This is not about consumption issues though.



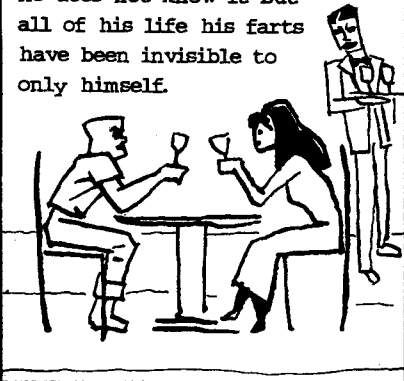
This is about a larger conspiracy surrounding Usu Boy Zero.



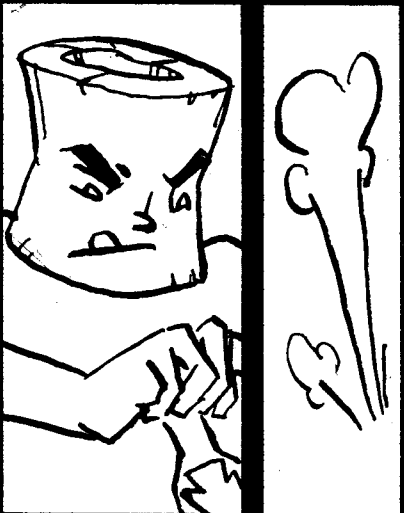
The truth is... is that every time Usu Boy farts, he can not see it but people can.



He does not know it but all of his life his farts have been invisible to only himself.



People say nothing. They just laugh behind his back. No matter how covertly he attempts to pass gas to avoid embarrassment, his farts follow him like mute side kicks.



Fate dealt a cruel hand when it decided that his farts would be the worlds biggest inside joke.

A man would die of shame if the truth were told.



THE LAST NIGHT ENWAY

YAH... THE DRUMMER FROM THE BAD SEEDS. YAH NICK CAVE. I KNOW. IN A FEW HOURS. IF NOT,

I HOPE PARIS IS GREAT



KISS
KISS

SERENE

THAT'S WHY WE'RE ALIKE. ARE WE READY TO LEAVE? IT'S VERY STRANGE.

BUT GOOD

RADOSLAV STEFANOVIC VS. NATO

OVERPRICED
YOU DON'T HAVE TO

MANHATTAN

STRIPE AND STRETCH

MENTION THAT PUBLIC ACCESS TO THE

MARKS PLACE

COMPING SCUMPS PAPER

GET THE BANK

NEW MONSTERS

Speed thanks to who who after meeting the Admin. Get rent to Sara Syn Spend things to Sara Syn but too kind words more on my way to the next camp of Dumbbells. Maybe Nov/Dec

Special thanks to who sent \$1000 to cover expenses a cheap thing

Please feel free to send stamps to this address if you do.

THORNO COACH
0194 21 SVD
039 Forest Av

QUEENS TRANSIT BUS
B61 Red Hook
Q62 Midtown
Green Bus Lines
Q60 Queens
Queens Suburbs
Q66 Northern Blvd
Q67 Middle Village
Q101 Steiner St
Q102 31 St

QUEENS TRANSIT BUS
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Q60 Queens
Queens Suburbs
Q66 Northern Blvd
Q67 Middle Village
Q101 Steiner St
Q102 31 St

“You could have action lines coming out your ass... we still would not be impressed.

Where I come from, land of Nippon, everyone has action lines.”

-Ichiro

