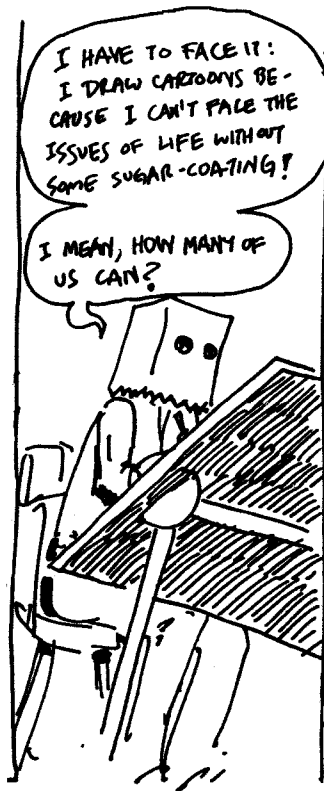


醉拳 II



DRUNKEN MASTER 2 • ISSUE #1

WINTER NINETEENNINETYONE



best friend

the one who taught me drunken style kung fu

**this issue of drunken master 2
is dedicated to the memory of garrett h. omata
november 13 1967 - march 3 1997**

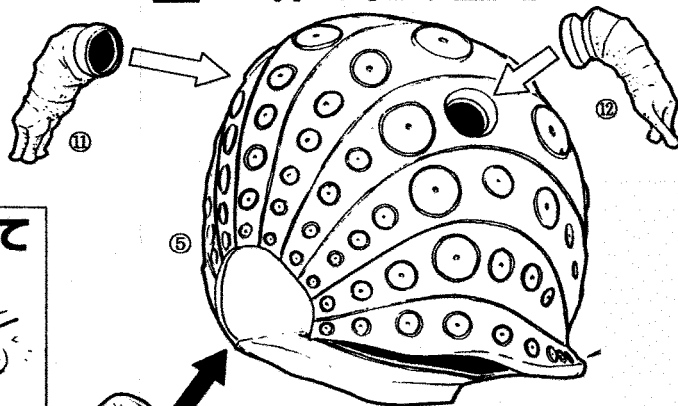
HAPPY NEW YEAR! I hope you have all your new years resolutions in order and if you happen to look anything like this fat ass kaiju pictured below I would hope one of your resolutions is to lose a few pounds.

(組み立てる前にお読みください)
★工作を始める前に別紙「ソフトビニールキットの組み立て方」を必ずお読みください。

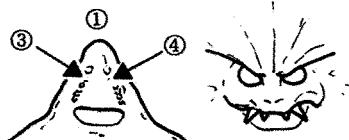
★パーツのカットを始める前に「パーツリスト」をよく参照し、パーツの有無・不要部分を確認して下さい。

★組み立て途中の製品は、返品・交換出来ません。パーツの不足・不良等はパーツをカットする前にお知らせ下さい。

■ 全体の組み立て



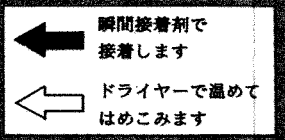
■ 頭部の組み立て



(1) 上アゴの矢印の箇所に牙③④を接着します。ピンセットを使用すると作業し易いでしょう。接着の角度は右上の図を参照して下さい。

(2) 下アゴを接着します。

※タココング&マッドサブの作例は「月刊ホビージャパン'90.4月号」に掲載されています。



But in all honesty if you did really look like the fully assembled monster I would have to destroy you on sight. Maybe this year won't be so happy for you after all.

DRUNKEN MASTER TWO No. 1, winter 1999 All material © Kiyoshi Nakazawa unless I have stolen it, in which case I apologize and promise to return said material the Tuesday after this week.

NEWS OF THE WORLD

SKFNP DEFUNCT! A NEW MASTER ARRIVES!

And just like that, two years whizz past me since the last issue of *Stewart Kimura Feels No Pain*. So now I must take care of all the questions; "Where have you been?" and "What's happened to you?" and "Isn't there some sort of treatment for that?" Well first off just about two years ago I decided to go back to school full time. They say I might actually graduate before the next millenium. I have moved from the infamous Arcadia house to a cool little apartment in Los Feliz. In the last ten

do SKFNP though, as it was a team project and I am only half of that team. Finally after talking about doing it for years I started to actually work on it... my own solo zine. So why did this zine take so long you

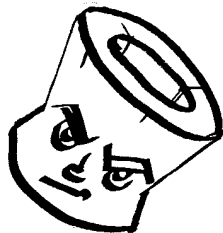


ask? I have all sorts of excuses but I should probably save them for the next issue of Drunken Master 2

(out in about two years).

And in response to all those people who told me that DM2 should be a forum for asian political issues that I should be using my powers for asian justice, I give you this...a picture of famous oriental George Takei (no relation to Pat Morita) and myself throwin' signs.

USU BOY ZERO



PINBALL OR SAVINGS, PINBALL OR SAVINGS
PINBALL IS GOOD, SAVINGS IS GOOD...



OR LAUNDRY

LAUNDRY IS
GOOD ALSO

USU BOY ZERO'S MIND IS TANGLED
WITH ALL THE POSSIBILITIES OF
A CAN FULL OF LOOSE CHANGE.
YEAR'S LATER HE WILL WISH
HE WENT TO THE ARCADE.

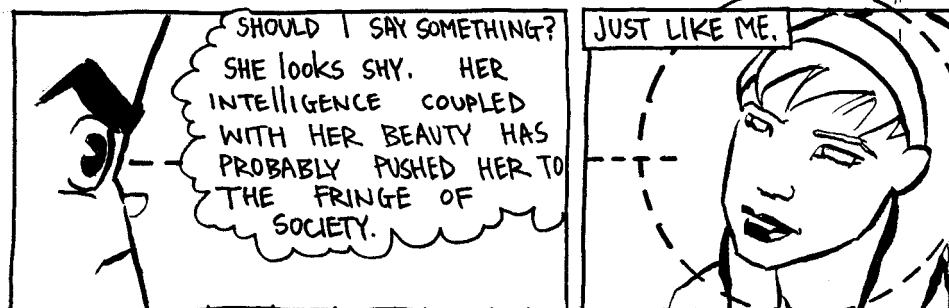


THE BANK →



GUESS I'LL JUST STAND IN
THE UGLY PERSONS LINE.

HEY! THE
TELLER GIRL
IS MIGHTY
CUTE!



SHOULD I SAY SOMETHING?

SHE LOOKS SHY. HER
INTELLIGENCE COUPLED
WITH HER BEAUTY HAS
PROBABLY PUSHED HER TO
THE FRINGE OF
SOCIETY.

JUST LIKE ME.

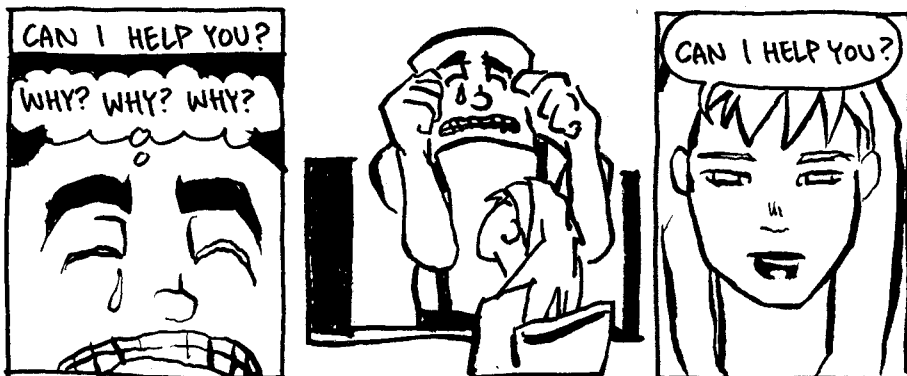
WE MUST HAVE A LOT IN COMMON. WE
COULD HAVE SUCH A GOOD TIME TOGETHER THERE
ARE PROBABLY SO MANY THINGS SHE'S
NEEDS TO TELL ME. NO RUSH THOUGH...

CAUSE WE GOT THE
REST OF OUR LIVES.



PICK IT UP!
PICK IT UP!
PICK IT UP!
PICK IT UP!





Screw this place! A better vegetarian meal could be whipped up out of a can of fucking SPAM! At first I enjoyed eating there



because it was conveniently located by my brood of vegetarian friends and the Ranch 99 grocery store on Valley Blvd. We ate fake meat and then went grocery shopping for huge bags of rice. worked for everyone. but I guess "our kind" was not welcome there at the sanctum of vegi delights. The service quickly deteriorated to the point that they would bring us dishes that we did not order, refuse to take the dishes back insisting that it is written on the check therefore we ordered it, and then charge us for it. The ultimate trespass was committed when they served us our dish of Vegetarian Chow Fun with a added bonus of a cockroach! Obviously the sign in the front of the restaurant that asks people to not bring in any animal products

onto the premis does not include large germ carrying insects. The topper is the fact that when we brought the cockroach (conscientious of not making a scene in the joint) to the attention of the woman who served us, she just snarled at us asking if this meant we wanted a substitute dish. As if this was all our fault... you hag. No one offered to take the item off our check. No one even came to our table and a p o l o g i z e d !

So, down with Vegetarian Delight in San Gabriel. Just don't go there and if you really need to eat Chinese Vegetarian go to Happy Family on N. Atlantic Blvd instead.

MR. STANKYHEADMAN:

SO WHEN I SAW HER DANCING
ON STAGE I REALIZED WHY THEY
CALL THE JOINT JUMBO'S PLAYROOM!
HER BUTT WAS HUGE!!! LATER
I PUT MY ASHTRAY ON THE
SHELF OF HER BUTT. CAN
YOU BELIEVE IT!? MANNM...



MR. HATHEADMAN: I BELIEVE YOU SOUND MORE
AND MORE LIKE A MISOGYNIST.

MR. STANKYHEADMAN + MR. HATHEADMAN
THE MISSING YEARS



MR. STANKYHEADMAN: NUH UH. I'M NOT
A MASSAGENIST. YOU'RE A MASSAGENIST

MR. HATHEADMAN: I SAID MISOGYNIST
NOT MASSAGENIST. LOOK AT MY SPELLING

MR. STANKYHEADMAN: BZZZZZZZZZZ



MR. HATHEADMAN: I AM QUITE
THE OPPOSITE OF A
MISOGYNIST MY AROMATIC
FRIEND. BUT WEATHER
THIS MAKES ME A MAN
WHO LOVES WOMEN OR A
WOMAN WHO HATES MEN
IS POSSIBLY UP FOR
DEBATE.


MR. STANKYHEADMAN: BZZZZZZ



NARRATOR: OUR TWO UNCORREAL

DANDYS DISENGAGE FROM
THEIR DECUSSIONS. MR. STANKY-

HEADMAN ACQUIESCING TO
MR. HATHEADMAN'S TWO
PRONGED DEFINITION
ASSAULT. THEY WOULD
FLOAT ABOUT NOT UTTERING
A SINGLE WORD TO
EACH OTHER THE REST
OF THE DAY. BY
THE NEXT MORNING,
DRIVEN MAD BY SILENCE,
APOLOGIES WOULD EXPLODE
FROM THEIR MOUTHS.
LAYING YESTERDAY
TO REST.



THINGS TO SAY ALOUD WHEN YOU'RE GETTING BEAT UP

Well it has happened again. You're minding your own business on the playground when some bully finally reads the kick me sign stuck on your back. Once more you are left standing there with your hand across your mouth to keep your teeth from raining to the ground. Next time why not instead have a snappy "catch phrase" that will help reassert yourself in the midst of your thrashing and also help maintain your "street credibility". So here is the Drunken Masters offering to you (because you do get picked on alot), things to say aloud when you're getting beat up.

**MY BACK WAS
ALREADY BROKEN
BEFORE YOU TOUCHED
ME**

**YOU MAY HAVE BEAT
ME BUT YOU CAN NOT
DEFEAT MY SPIRIT**

**YOUR NORTHERN
STYLE IS NO MATCH
FOR MY SOUTHERN
STYLE KUNG-FU**

**YOU CAN NOT DESTROY
ME... I AM NOT HUMAN**

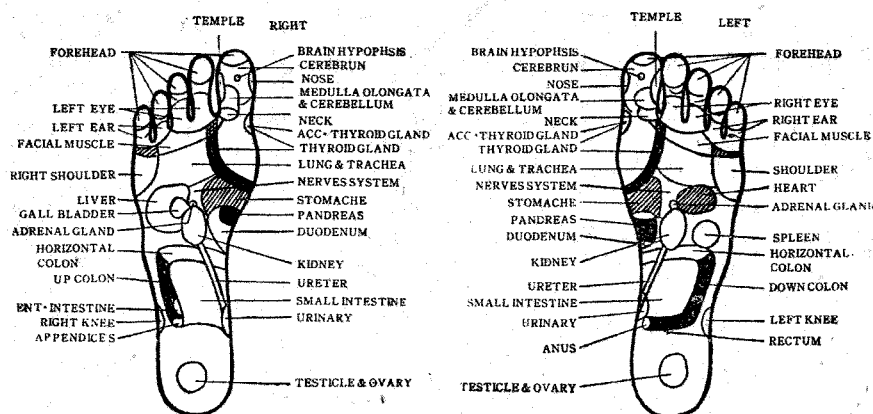
**JUST BECAUSE I AM
CRYING DOES NOT
MEAN THAT I AM HURT**

**I PROMISE TO NEVER
CALL YOU ANOTHER
WOMANS NAME AGAIN**

RUB MY FEET! So decrees the

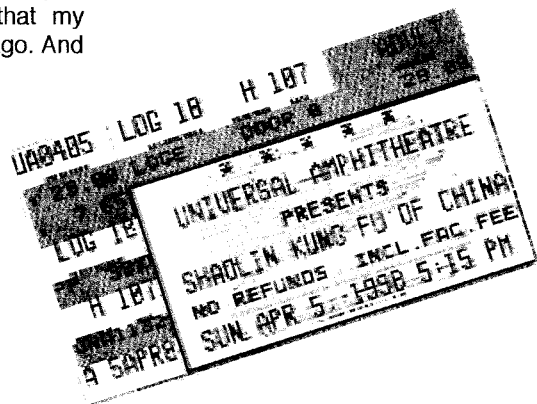
Drunken Master. But now with the aid of this ancient oriental foot chart you can rub just about every other part of my body while you're at it. Do you

SOLE OF PATHOLOGY AND X RAY AREA DIAGRAM



want to get to know my Medulla Olongata? There it is on the big toe. How about rubbing my Gall Bladder? Right there by the arch. It doesn't take a black belt to find the Testicle and Ovary. All this and the only clothes that will come off are shoes.

This podiatric chart came with a pair of magic Chinese slippers that my mom bought over ten years ago. And now the knowledge is mine.



the first real event i took Leslie to on a date was the shaolin kung-fu of china at the universal amphitheatre. we went together with stew and his date mi mi

the universe rules kiyoshi's adventures in school

JUST THE LAST SUMMER I TOOK SOME ACADEMIC CLASSES AT PASADENA CITY COLLEGE.

I WAS QUICKLY BEFRIENDED BY MORRIS WHO WAS IN MY HUMANITIES CLASS MONDAY THROUGH THURSDAY 10:30 AM - 1 PM.

Can you believe that NWO?

MORRIS ALWAYS WANTED TO TALK TO ME ABOUT T.V. AND THE LATEST FEUDS IN PRO WRESTLING

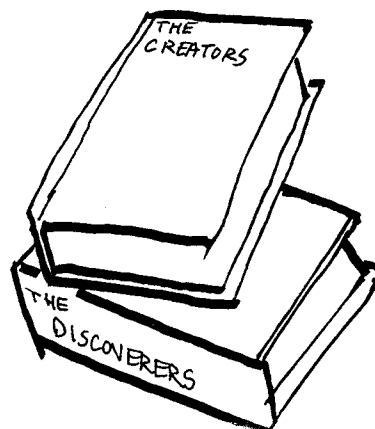


AMONGST OTHER THINGS OUR TEACHER HAD US READING A LOT OF DANIEL J. BOORSTIN

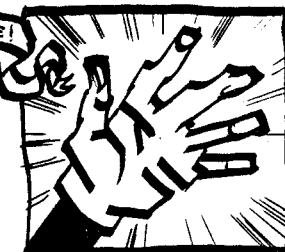


MORRIS BECAME QUICKLY IRRITATED WHENEVER OUR TEACHER SPOKE OF PHYSICS AND THE SCIENCES.

MORRIS DIDN'T BUY THE POPULAR LAWS OF THE UNIVERSE TAUGHT IN OUR CLASS.

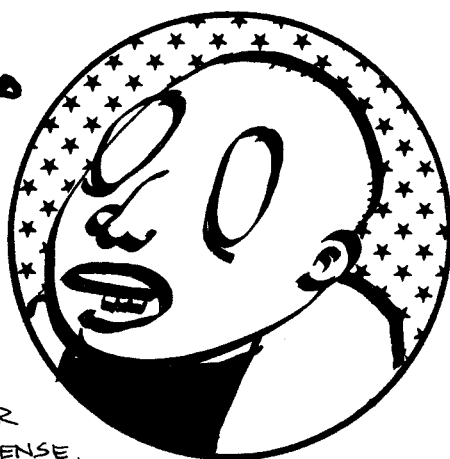


ON ONE COFFEE BREAK
HE EXPLAINED TO ME HOW
THINGS WERE AS HE SAW THEM



"Did you ever see the Michael Jackson video Moonwalker? Did you see how Michael transformed himself in the light? Well why couldn't we do the same thing? If we could learn how to do the Moonwalker transform we could go anywhere. I know it!"

HE NEVER MENTIONED MICHAEL JACKSON AGAIN. BUT WE STILL HAD CONVERSATIONS ABOUT T.V. WHEN WE COULD.



Morris

ABOUT 3 OR 4 WEEKS
INTO THE CLASS MORRIS
DROPPED OUT.

I GUESS TO HIM THE TEACHER
WAS JUST TALKING NONSENSE.

What the Hell is This?

and

**Do I really need to
send you money?**

We here at the DM2 offices are not exactly sure what this is ourselves. But don't take our explanation for it, listen to all the great things other people are saying about us:

"DM2 may have already won!"

Publishers Clearinghouse
Sweepstakes

*"Drunken Master2 contains
dessicants..."*

Mishima Foods Co.,Ltd

*"...(DM2) should not be used as
birth control."*

Durex Consumer Products

Honestly though I wanted this to be many different things which is part of the problem. I wanted to continue the same strips I was doing in SKFNP and I also wanted to go into more non humor story telling including autobio. I also wanted the bulk of the materi-

al to be comic work not text. The end result is much planning with little production, hence the two years.

Here is a list of the other possible titles that I was going to use instead of Drunken Master 2

- LET'S HAVE A DIRT CLOD WAR
- HEAVY METAL COWBELL SOUND
- JACKIE CHAN SUED ME
- JAPAN vs. ALL OF ASIA
- I HEART SAILOR MOON
(and Sailor Moon hearts me!)
- ALCOHOL POISONING AND
WHY YOUR PETS SHOULD NOT
DRINK

Never send cash in the mail or so says the U.S. Postal Service. But as of now you and I are exempt from those laws so if you like what you see, send your buck along with your mailing address. This will guarantee you a subscription of the next issue. The money you send helps cover the cost of xeroxing, mailing, and the neo-print booth. If you are as poor as I have heard, trade me your zine instead. I also will accept your neo-print booth stickers (preferably unstuck). Along with these things please include a letter of comments and/or criticism... if you also include a full length photo I might be able to hook you up with another reader.

Drunken Master 2

c/o Kiyoshi Nakazawa

3324 Rowena ave. apt #A

Los Angeles, Ca

90027-2958

**そ待
ん望**

knakazawa@earthlink.net

COMMON HOUSE FLY (LIVING)

SEWING THREAD (24 INCHES)

TIE AN OPEN AND LOOSE KNOT IN THE LAST 4 INCHES OF THE SEWING THREAD. HOLDING THE FLY CAREFULLY BY THE LEGS SO AS NOT TO DAMAGE IT, PUT THE HEAD THROUGH THE KNOT OPENING.

CAREFULLY PULL SLACK OUT OF THE KNOT WHILE IT IS BETWEEN THE ABDOMEN AND HEAD OF THE FLY.

DO NOT TIE THE KNOT TOO TIGHT, AS THE INSECT WILL BE DECAPITATED!

DO NOT TIE THE KNOT TOO LOOSE OR THE INSECT WILL ESCAPE!

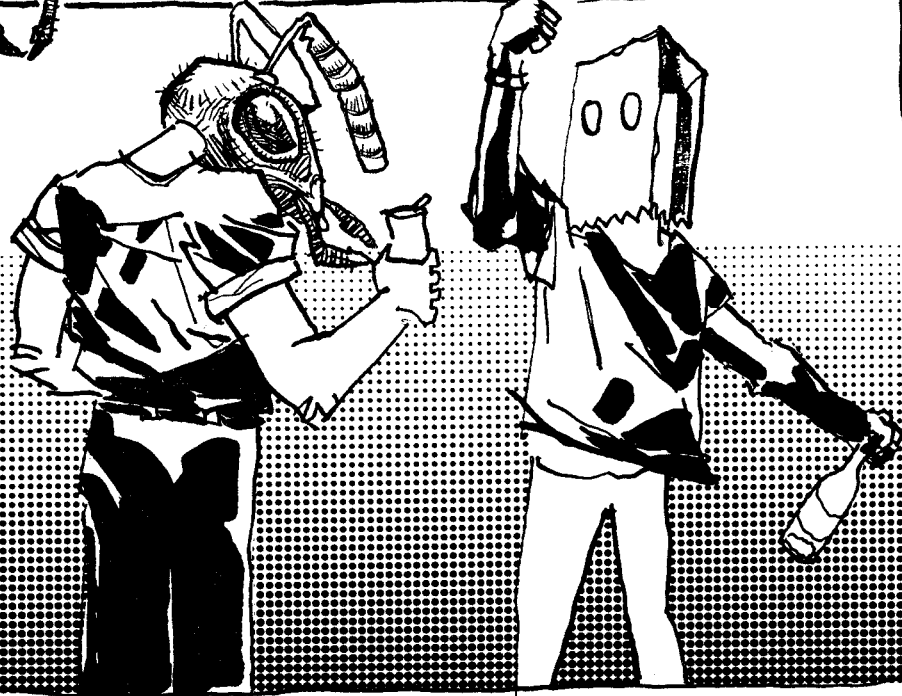


DO TIE THE KNOT TIGHT ENOUGH SO THAT THE THREAD BECOMES A LEASH WHILE NOT KILLING THE FLY.

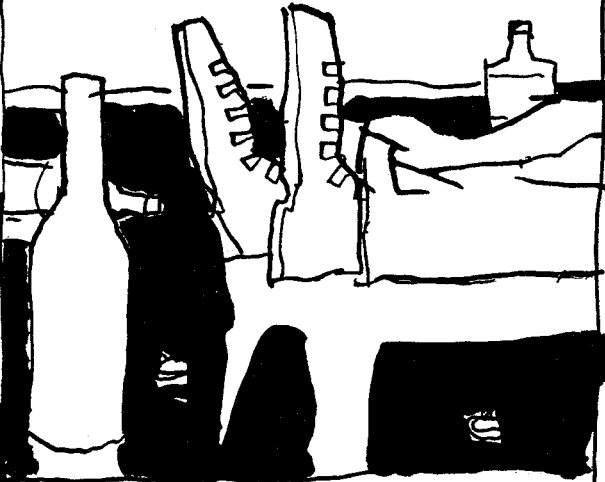
YOU ARE NOW THE PROUD OWNER OF A PET FLY.

THE LIFESPAN OF THE HOUSE FLY IS ABOUT 15 HOURS. WHEN YOUR PET FLY PASSES ON, REPEAT THE STEPS WITH A NEW FLY.

IN 89 I MOVED FROM HALF MOON BAY TO PASADENA. ON THE WEEKENDS I WOULD GO VISIT GARRETT AT UCLA. HE WAS ON A BIG WINE KICK AT THE TIME. WED GET PRETTY DRUNK.



SOMETIMES SOMEONE WOULD PASS OUT ON THE FLOOR WITH THEIR SHOES STILL ON. I WON'T SAY WHO IT WAS BUT THEIR INITIALS ARE STEWKIMURA.



ONCE, GARRETT'S APARTMENT WAS FILLED WITH COMICS CUT UP INTO MILLIONS OF PIECES. HMMM...

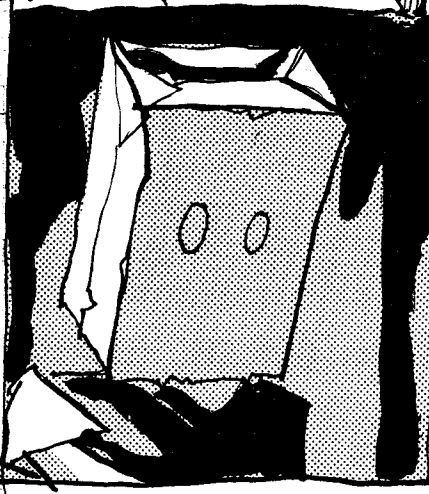


GARRETT HAD PLENTY OF FRIENDS AT UCLA. ESPECIALLY CUTE GIRLS.

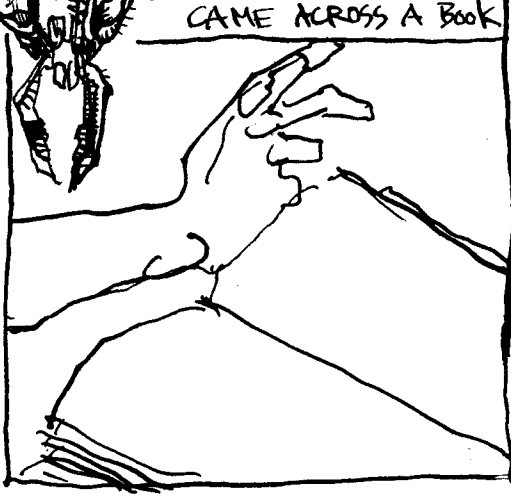


BUT AT THE SAME TIME HE NEVER QUITE FIT IN.

HE WOULD DO ALOT OF PERSONAL WRITING AND DRAWING



HE FILLED VOLUMES OF SKETCHBOOKS. ONE TIME I CAME ACROSS A BOOK



WITHOUT ASKING I OPENED IT
TO THE LAST ENTRY IN
THE JOURNAL.



LAST NIGHT I DREAMT
I WAS HELEN KELLER.



DM

2

