

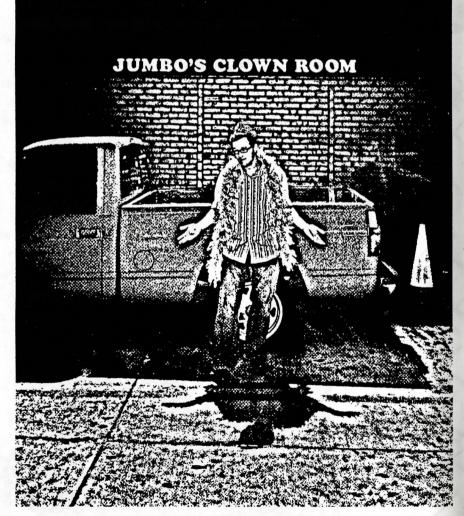








# CLOWN ROOM GOCKTAILS





here are some interesting theoretical discussions about comic art and the question of what exactly occurs between panels on a page. More importantly in the case of DM what happens between the issues? Since the last issue and this one you are currently reading I have successfully made a baby girl with my wife Maja. Momoko Tesla Nakazawa was born August 22 2005. On the night she was born I was actually out with Ken Charlson for his bachelor party, but that is another story.

Once we knew Maja was pregnant I spent ten months thinking about names. Here is the list of top five possible names I was thinking of.

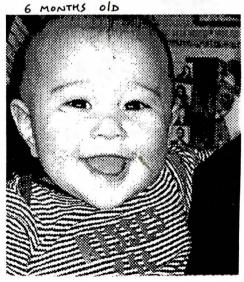
- -Daifuku Manju: Delicious and nutritious
- -El Enmascarado De Plata: We shall call him "El Santo" for short.
- -Destructor: Nothing can stop Destructor! Nothing!!!
- -Bambina Boracha / Bambino

Boracho: I was drunk when I made her/him.

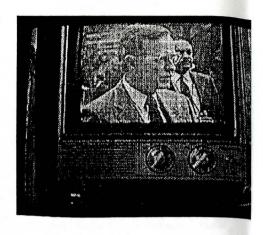
-Kung Fu: I can't believe no one has named their baby this yet!

Thinking of good baby names is as fun as thinking of good band names.

So how are all of you and all your babies? Are we in the middle of another baby boom? Or do we just notice babies around ourselves the same way you notice all the other people who have the same tattoo after you get it for yourself? I never really noticed kids until I became a parent, now it seems like America is in the midst of an infant invasion. And to all of you who are still holding on to your baby cherry, good for you! Don't be tempted by peer pressure and all the life affirming hype. You are no less of a man or woman just because you don't have any kids no matter what your parents tell you.



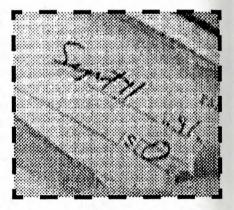
his is sort of late but I want to know if anyone else noticed because you see I have been freaking out every time I watch it. In the film The Big Lebowski there is a early scene where The Dude is paying for a carton of milk with a check. The voice over narration. done by Sam Elliot, is explaining the story line being during the time of the first U.S. led war with Iraq and Saddam Husein. The shot is a close up of Lebowski's checkbook as he purchases a carton of milk and the date on the check is September 11, 91. Does anyone else find this unusual to say the least? How come no one has mentioned this in any reviews? I can go on and on about what an amazing film The Big Lebowski is but I will spare you and refer the good reader to



Some of the material in this issue was originally seen in other more respectable publications. A shorter fine tuned version of Fight Back was originally published in **Giant Robot** 



the best I have ever read about the flick which appeared in Razorcake zine issue 6 and was written by Sean Carswell. It is by far the most insightful and interesting analysis of the film I am aware of. If you are a fan of the film or are concerned with our current affairs I recommend you find this issue.



issue 41. Won Ton Not Now was originally published in Razorcake issue 31. The cityscape spreads and the Japanese wave spreads were originally used for the album Chase and "Past, by its waters" ep both by Kiyoshi Graves. Yeah there is a musician named Kiyoshi in LA. Sometimes I will be out in

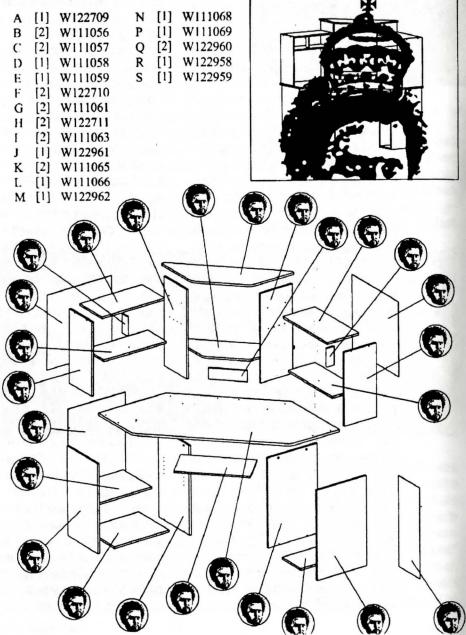
public and I will overhear people talking about Kiyoshi and I think they are talking about me as if I'm not standing in front of them and then I realize they are talking about Kiyoshi Graves the musician.

ur flight was delayed from Sea Tac to Burbank (Bob Hope to those in the know). I think Alaska Airlines would run a lot smoother if they just let the smiling Eskimo run the show. Alaska Airlines had been letting the good people of the United States of America down time after time. They were regularly making the news at the time of our trip. Terror at twenty thousand feet sort of headlines. Cabin pressure dropping in mid flight, crash landing or just making people wait wait wait. It was like they knew that people from Los Angeles don't know how to wait or stand in line or keep them selves occupied. Christmas was over and the good citizens of LA wanted nothing more than to get back to the desert and forget their families until next winter. Alaska Airlines was fast becomeveryone's never-going-tofly-this-company-ever-again choice. I hate airports and I hate flving, making us wait two hours was not helping my nerves fuck you very much. That's when God sent Zac to test me. Zac had sat himself across from my family and I about 20 minutes earlier waiting for some sign of invitation. He continually attempted smiling at me as I held Momoko our four-month old (at the time) baby. His grins were brief Morse codes shot out with his bleached teeth sending the neighborly message that he approved of my child and he approved of my parenting - please engage me I'm so lonely. All babies are beautiful to the deranged. The ignoring of his dental messages were obviously the thumbs up to approach me as I held the Peach Girl, absorbing her drool into my bib-flavored shoulder. He approached with all the grace of junkie going to a sell his blood. So much heavy intention. "Are you a tattoo artist?" He asked pointing to my sketchbook on the seat next to me. I found the question interesting as the sketch in question was of a figure with a fish on his back. What a clever in I thought to myself. "No I just like to sketch." I told him. "Oh really, I like to sketch as well. Just like you." But never mind your sketchbook let's talk about your baby. Accept me, I am like you I am normal and I won't harm your family. He asked the usual volley of questions - How old is your baby? Boy or girl? What is her name? Only child? Is that her mother I saw with you earlier? This of course led to his opportunity to witness to me about his life. "Yeah I have a kid as well, just like you." He says with a mildly apathetic tone. "Cool, how's that going for you?" "Oh I don't know." Strange silent pause. " My girlfriend at the time moved away after she got pregnant with our baby and she never gave me her forwarding address. I haven't seen either of them for years." I attempt to read between the lines of his Do you have Psychic Powers? Can you harness your own innate abilities of ESP? Take this simple test and find out.

In the example below we witness the Army of Dave as he uses remote viewing combined with extreme cuteness to psychically dismantle a desk unit.

You can live your life and do nothing or you can gain Psychic Powers and

become very very cute.











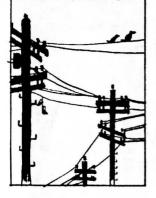
THE REAL REASON USU BOY WAS AT THE CLUB WAS A GIRL, YOU REALLY CAN'T HAVE A GOOD STORY WITHOUT A GIRL.



IN THIS CASE USU BOY ACTUALLY EVEN KNOWS THE GIRL, HE'S HUNG OUT WITH D.J. PANDA GIRL A COUPLE TIMES,



NOTHING SERIOUS MIND YOU. THEY JUST TEND-ED TO RUN INTO EACH OTHER AT THE SAME SHOWS, IN RETROSPECT HE WAS GLAD THEY HAD MUTUAL FRIENDS,





IT HAD BEEN MONTHS
THOUGH SINCE THEY
HAD LAST HUNG OUT
TOGETHER,



RJ. PANDA
GIRL WAS SPINNING
AT A PARTY AND
SHE INVITED
USU BOY ZERO.
THERE WAS A
CATCH THOUGH

YOU REALLY CAN'T HAVE A GOOD STORY WITHOUT A CATCH.

TO SEE

PANDA GARL

USU BOY MOULD

HAVE TO GO

TO A VERY

DIVERSE CLUB

(READ VERY

GAY).

THE TRUTH WAS
THAT USU BOY ZERO
MISSED PANDA GIKL
AND WAS WAITING FOR
AN EXCUSE TO HANG
OUT WITH HER AGAIN.

BUT USE WASN'T
FEELING COMFERTABLE
ABOUT SPENDING HIS
TIME AND PIONEY AT A
GAY CLUB. WHAT IF THERE
WAS SOME SORT OF
MISUNDERSTANDING AND
PANDA GIRL THOUGHT HE
WAS A POUF? WHAT IF
HIS PARENTS SAW HIM THERE?



WHAT IF THERE WIRE UNWANTED ADVANCES BY OTHER MEN? HE JUST DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO DEAL WITH A SITUATION LIKE THAT. HE DIDN'T WANT TO HAVE A BEER WITH A BEAR BUT HE DIDN'T WANT TO SEEM LIKE A PRICK TO PANDA GIRL EITHER,















































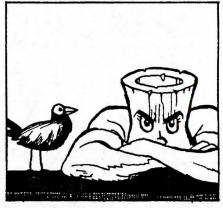


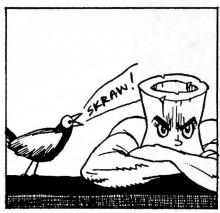














MEON MEON THE END, ME THINKS.



God bless China Town
Land! The Quan Bros.
Grand Star Bar in
LA is a great place to
get a stiff cocktail,
listen to some live
Jazz and wait for

a giant cockroach to jump into your Singapore Sling. When the big bad bug cannon balls into your drink you have to yell "Bingo" in Cantonese and then you win.

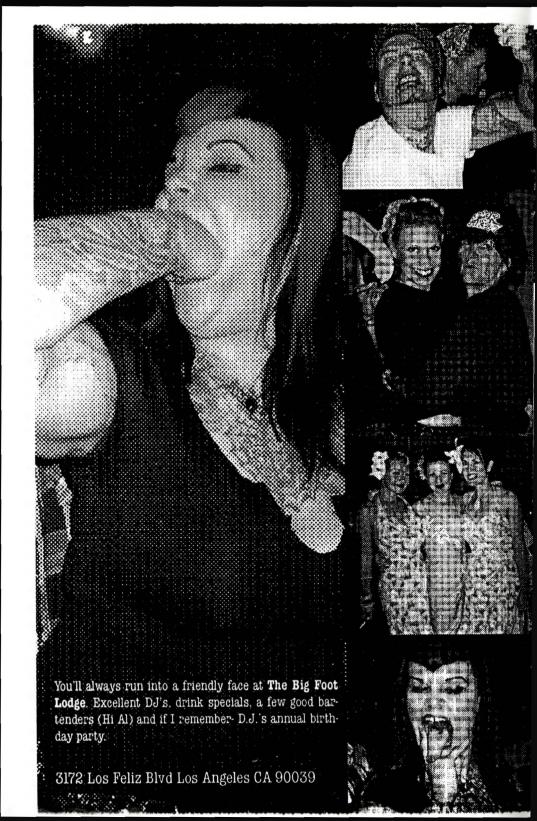
On a side note "Mommy" does not work here any more but some of the customers tend to call the other Asian bartender "Mommy" now.

Oh Mommy, where are you?

Maybe hanging out at Hop Luey?



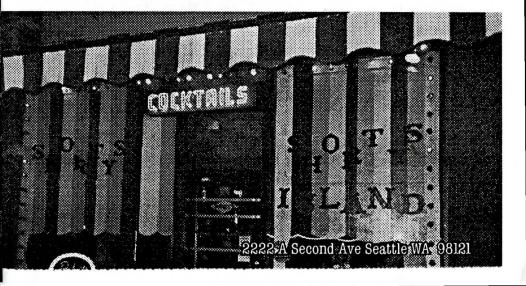






ADDAMS FAMILY • FLASH GORDON • FREEDOM •
GETAWAY • HURRICANE • LORD OF THE RINGS •
MEDIEVAL MADNESS • ON DEAM • REVENGE FROM
MARS • SCARED STIFF • SIMPSONS • WHITE WATER

Drunken Master has a new favorite bar in Seattle-Shorty's. It is a warm bar in a cold town with the topper being that it has it's own pinball arcade in the back. Yes way! I would not have believed it either unless I saw it. They have their own back arcade with twelve of the best pinball games ready for full tilt beer spilling action. Two great things put together like peanut butter and chocolate, ebony and ivory, heaven and hell. I hereby grant Shorty's the coveted Drunken Master Award For Excellence.



he streets are dangerous but if you can be creative. the streets can be turned into your self-defense weapons. I will never stop telling people that the best technique to avoid getting hurt in a fight is to run away. "But Kiyoshi, what if you get jumped in your sleep or what if you get cold clocked upside the head when you're not ready? What technique will you do then?" Sorry, I have no special technique to handle that "what if?" stuff and I can't shoot death-ray beams from my eyes That being said, someeither. time you might find yourself in a potentially dangerous situation. One that is precariously leaning towards grievous bodily harm. A typical example is; being followed by someone on the street prior to when they mug and/or assault you. Maybe you will find yourself in a situation where someone will attempt a sexual assault. Whatever the case, don't stick around to find out, just leave by whatever means necessarv.

"But Kiyoshi, what if they run faster than me?" You have to buy time and distance to keep your safety. Here are a few things I would recommend if you don't have Mace or a rape whistle handy. First, if you are on the street by parked cars pull one of those radio antennas right off and use it like a slashing weapon. Aim for the eyes. If it helps, use two antennas at once. Practice makes perfect. All the while you should yell at the top of your freakin lungs for help police or fire. Meanwhile

make your way to a safe spot such as a store, restaurant or location with people. On a side note, get out of those hi-heels. Unless the ground is covered in broken glass and rusted nails you will fair better keeping your balance and running away barefoot. Consider it a tradeshoes for your life. Plus, you won't scratch up your fancy footwear gals. In a pinch your heel could also be used to stab the eyes of the rude attacker.

Your belt keeps your pants on. Belts are a fashion accessory and a ready-made self-defense weapon. Do you wear giant steel belt buckles? The kinds that have pictures of bucking broncos, with words like "Miller Light" or your name? Even better. It's like having a Flail - that medieval weapon with the ball and chain. Whip that thing off (hopefully your pants will stay on) and start swinging the buckle at your attackers head. I prefer the top to bottom swing like a base ball pitch, but don't let go of the belt end. I don't recommend the side-to-side swing unless you like self-flagellation. Again you should be yelling for help and looking for a safe place.

"But Kiyooooooshiiiii! What if there's no chance to do these things and I end up with a bad guy on top of

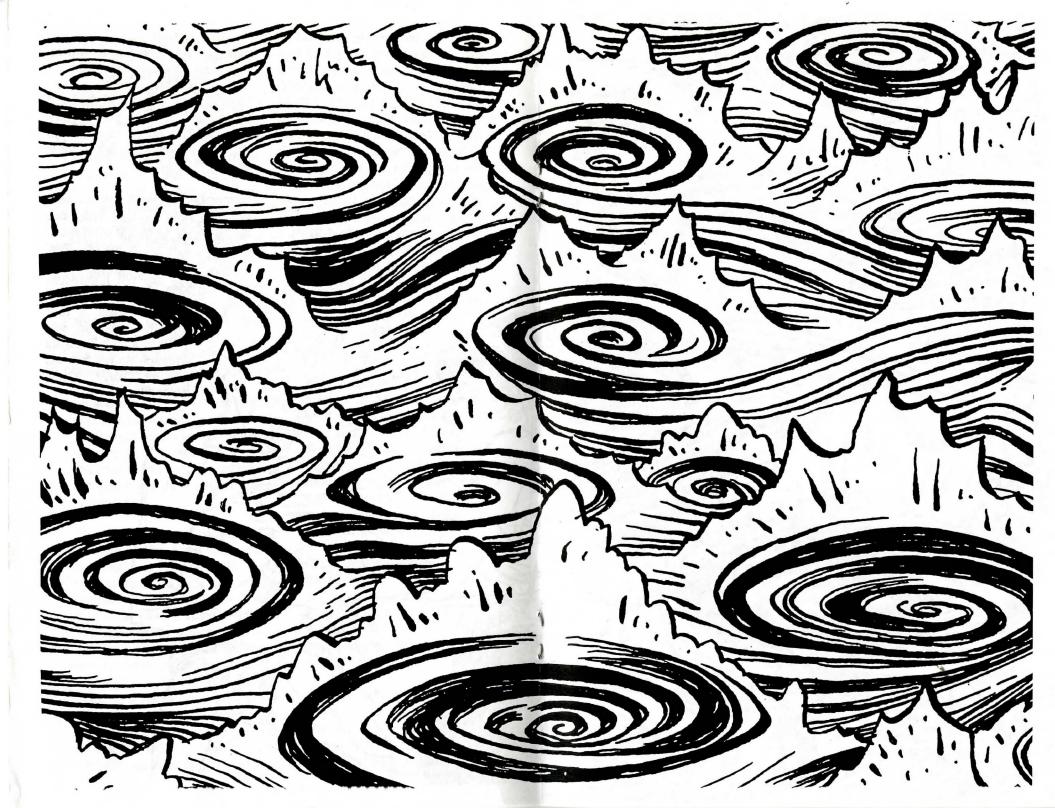
me?" Remember when your father sat you down and explained that there might come a time where you will have to fight for your life tooth and nail? Well this is one of those times. There is no such thing as dirty fighting when it comes to selfdefense on the streets. Criminals do not fight fair and you should not defend your life within the parameters of being polite. Usually an attacker wants to get on top of their victims to assault or hurt them. If you ever find yourself in this bottom situation, you must defend your life at all cost

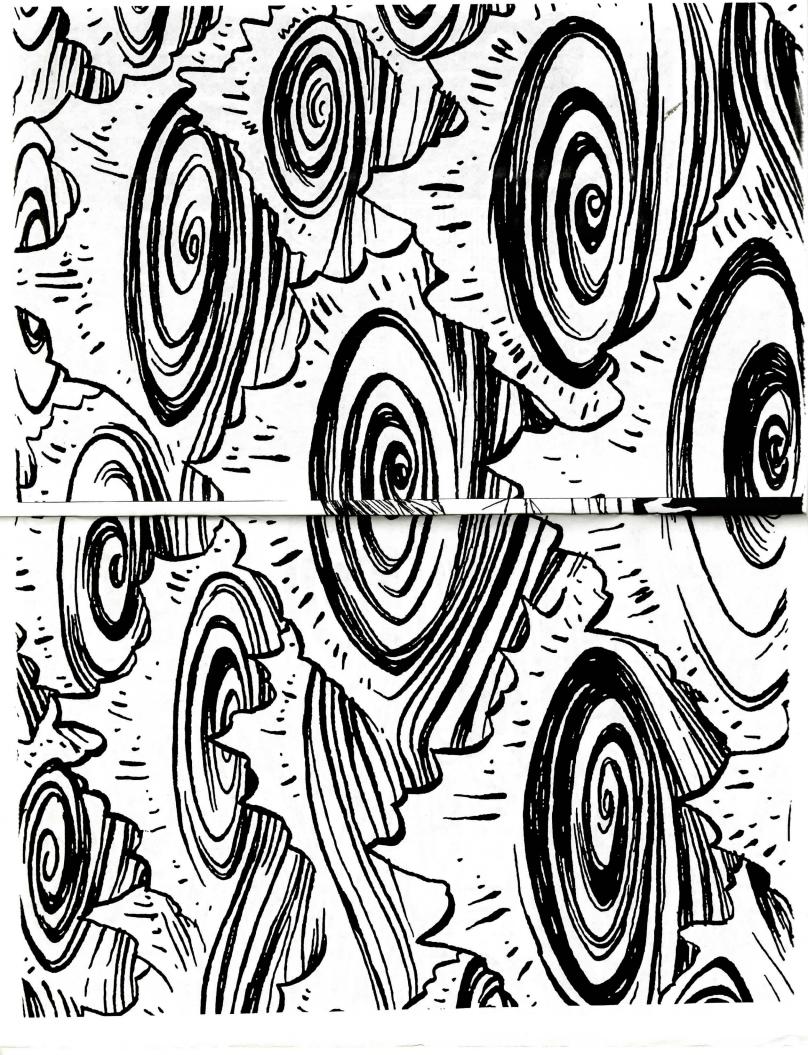
ers body is near you. If they are sitting on your chest or anywhere near your face bite their balls off (!). Don't just bite once either, you have to keep biting until they get off you and go looking for an ambulance. The police may charge you with cannibalism, but at least you will be alive.

Remember! These are all serious self defense tips. They can cause bodily harm and even result in death. If done improperly they can result in your own death.

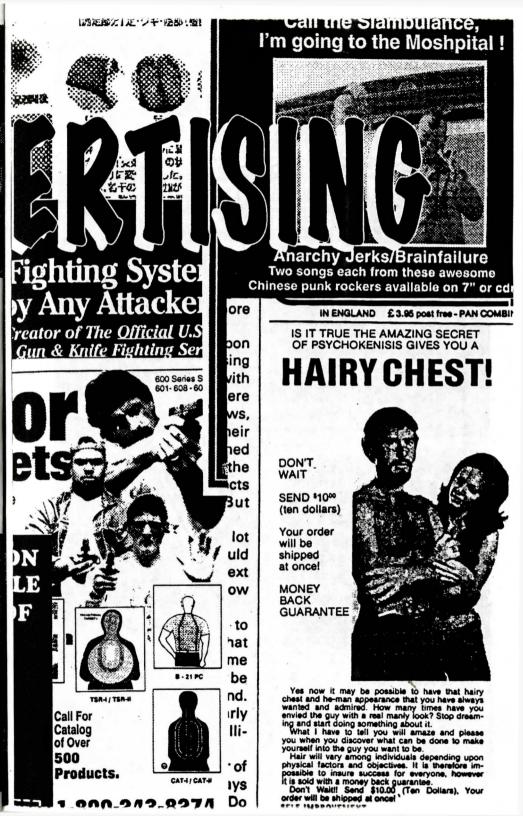
These are not happy-funtime moves to do with your drinking buddies. If your boyfriend wrestles you to the ground in a playful embrace do not bite his balls off, Okay?. Good luck and be safe. W











An ad man (short for "advertising man") from my Alma Mater once told me that without advertising there would be no America. I obviously had a lot to learn. So here is Drunken Masters in depth investigation of the art and business of print ads. These ads were randomly chosen by the biggest most powerful computers in the White House. They were then critically reviewed by myself and Maja.



Here is an attractive ad that uses Bruiser Brody as a spokesperson. How magical is that? I don't understand why Bruiser Brody isn't being hired to sell luxury cars, hair care products, anti depressants and sexual performance enhancers. Maybe because he was tragically murdered in Puerto Rico? **DM** 

Sorry to break it to you Kiyoshi, but I don't think Bruiser Brody approved this ad, nor do I think he would appreciate his likeness being used by some two-bit rock 'n' roll operation. I mean, who do they think they are? They are not Bruiser's friends, they probably don't even know him! M

## Free Advertising Late Breaking News Flash

I will never EVER work with Non-Stop Printing in Hollywood again. Ken Chang is a dishonest, fast talking, slippery, snake oil sales man and on top of all that he is a liar. May God have mercy on his soul. I re-send any and all referrals I may have offered to get your zine or art printed with him. DM





途るだけで、乳首・陰邸・ワキの下・Vライン 女性ならではのデリケートな部分の 見すみを、2週間でピンク色に変えるの はもちろん、塗った部分のニオイまで 瞬時に消臭してくれるから、これから、 大人になる女の子だって、もう安心!ラ クしてキレイ、一度使ったらやめられない 大人の女性の必須マナー、それが 「ヴァーシンプラス」です。











## シミ・黒すみが2週間では

## どんなニオイも建った問題100%運具!!

enemoserbarastriam



This appears to be a Japanese beauty product advertisement for the

まで考えていたのに

色の乳質に受りました!

ladies. But I'm not sure because I can't read it, which reminds me of one of the reasons why my parents hate me but that is another story. It is a very cluttered ad that seems to be trying to do way to many things at once. My main concern is what the hell are they selling? It appears to be some sort of topical cream that claims to turn your nipples and vagina a desirable pink color. As if girls don't have enough pressure to look good already. Now "The Man" is taking out full page ads in

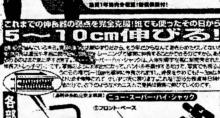
girls magazines telling them that

the God given color of their nipples

and vagina are wrong! DM

Dude! I wish you guys could see this in color! One of the nipples is brown, and then this magical cream makes it turn pink. It is like totally racist cream. some jerk-off in Texas sees this ad and starts buying thinking he can turn everyone into some Hitler Uber race or something. M







PAGE STATE OF THE STATE OF THE

a. A.Va.5大特徵!

10日間

特別プレゼント付き! 等せてほうときらに効用的な 〇脚環正ベルト ころいうに使い対グがてきる あれなどがベルトです。 39,800m

お申込みは電話かFAXかハガキで

103-3280-3663 103-3280-3699

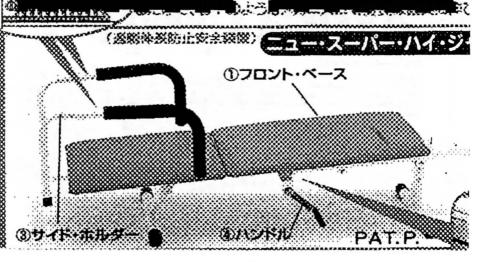
What is wrong with the Japanese? This ad appears to be selling a device that ads 15 cm to your height. I'm sure that this product works, there is truth in this advertising, but I'm also sure that this product will turn you into a cripple as well. People used to be tortured and disfigured on devices just like this. It was called The Rack. **DM** 

For those of you who don't have access to a Pee-Chee decoder, 15 cm is not worth fuckin putting your body in a rack. Plus, where does that 15cm come from? Your bones don't work like those Stretch Armstrong dolls, you can't get something from nothing, why don't they just sell you a perpetual motion machine, jeez. M



Whoa! Can they do that?! The best advertising agencies on Madison Avenue will tell you that it does not matter how good or bad an ad is (ads are beyond morals) just as long as the public remembers it. Here is a send up of 9/11 with children about to destroy the music industry. **DM** 

Who the hell flies like that? Obviously this ad has been photoshopped, I mean their flying form is all wrong. Everyone who ever saw superman fly knows that you don't stick your legs up behind you at that weird angle, I mean come on. M



What is this ad saying? Rock n' roll is like good drugs. See, that's a microphone cord wrapped around his arm. Where he is tapping for a vein is where he will inject the CD's. Right? This guy needs his fix and he is getting it at Smut Records. Get it? Madison Avenue wins again. **DM** 

# SMUT RECORDS

## "16 Bucks Min't Much" 13 song CD

Pug Ugly from Riverside, Ca play Anthemic and Melodic punk rock for fans of Rancid and NOFX. Its members have made the rounds in many a band throughout the 90's to culminate with this rightoous project.

# The MISGUIDE

"Brain Washed" 10 song CD

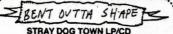
The Dysfunctionals are transplants from LA who settled in the inland town of Rediamds to knock this quiet conservative town on its feet. The Dysfuntionals play brash and obnoxious punk from the 80's like Black Flag and Circle Jerks and they're old enough to have been there. Their notorious live shows have left injury to both band and fan alike.

Drugs are so cool. Only the tragically hip do drugs, they are so romantic. All those people I know who puke and die and stuff on drugs must not be cool enough to do them right. You can only do them right if you are cool, otherwise they annihilate you. I wish I could sell records to teenagers by telling them how cool drugs are. Oh well. M

## **Dysfunctionals**



## NIGGA PLEASE!





LP (PIC DISC) / CD)



Recess Records must have received a lot of back-lash from their 9/11 ad. Here is their redesigned ad. It's pretty harmless with a cute little puppy (OMG I love puppies!). Oh wait it says "nigga please!". DM

Yes this ad is perfect! Especially since there are soooo many black people in these bands! Like any black person would be in a band named "Shark Pants". Do they even know what the term "Nigga please" means? Or did they just copy it like a parrot? And oh yeah! Niggaz love puppies! M



Most of these ads were taken without permission from the pages of Razorcake fanzine. If you like shaving and you like baking then you will LOVE Razorcake.

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# **Dysfunctionals**



### **NIGGA PLEASE!**



SWING DING AMIGOS

KINGS OF CULO LP/CD



TACO BLESSING 12"/CD

### **SHARK PANTS**

porno snakehead LP/CD

TOYS THAT KILL

CONTROL THE SUN LP (PIC DISC) / CD

NOW ALLEMAN DUT SUNN!
ALL PRICES POSTPAID WITHIN USA
7-63 LP-68 COZAL PASIS BOOK WEST \$15

RECESS P.O.S 1666 SAN PEDRO, CA 90733

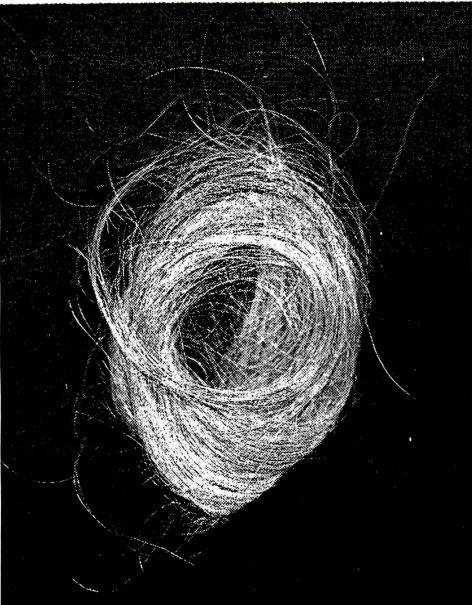


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I was busy cleaning the apartment when I came across a plain unmarked envelope. Inside was a lock of golden blonde hair. What was I doing with this? Why did I keep it? Who's hair was it? Was it a memento of an exgirl friend already long forgotten? Maybe it belonged to a man? What face was once connected to this remainder reminder? Was it part of some desperate voodoo rite that I performed in a drunken haze? A sympathetic stand in to project my will and power upon? Is this your hair? Tell me the story.





# BLUE PLATE SPECIAL

# Ally is a beautiful actress in the

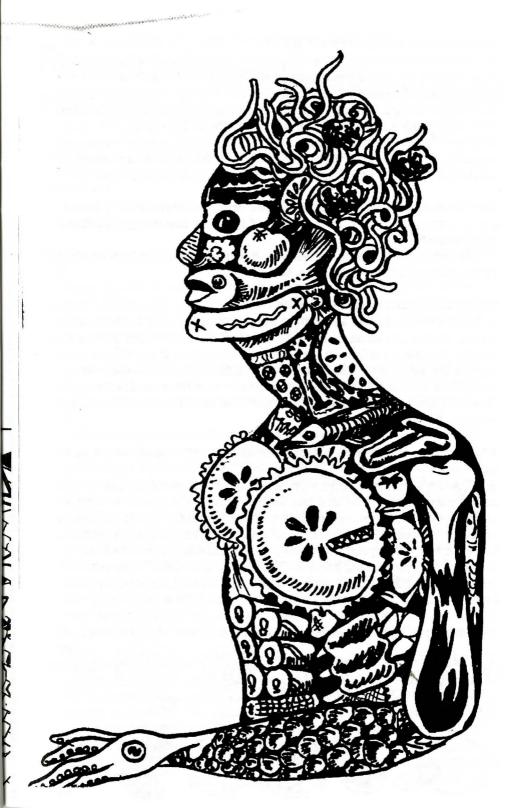
fetish video industry. In her movies she doesn't have sex, get buck naked or even talk nasty. In the fetish videos Ally stars in, she simply has dessert thrown at her. When wannabe starlets are hungry to earn their triple X reps with marathon gang bangs and fecal covered orgies, Ally was able to get her slice of the pie by catering to a minor but growing food fetish market that was being under served. This is the type of clientele that is being completely literal when they ask "Hey baby, Can I have some fries with those shakes?".

### Drunken Master: What is your name?

Ally: My name is "Ally". Of course that is not my real name and I was disappointed I did not get to choose my own stage name. I would probably not have picked one of those catchy porn names but definitely something a little more exotic than an actress from The Breakfast Club.

### DM: Please describe your job.

A: I act out scenes written by the director or by a client who actually is paying for a scene that will also be used in a movie. After a little bit of bad acting, I get bombarded with pies until I am unrecognizable. After that I usually have a couple of lines. Then I clean up, change costumes and character and do it again. What I do is bad acting, silly, and hopefully a turn-on to someone, somewhere.



### DM: How did you get involved?

A: I initially took the job for a little extra money, but I was so popular from the get-go, the director asked me to come back and do a movie all by myself. There was so much demand for my character-both of us were surprised. Then the Jimmy Kimmel Show asked the director for a tape to use on his show. He sent a tape with four girls on it. They only used mine. Then clients started just sending in more money and requests. The director shoots what those clients want and then edits it into a movie and sells it publicly. That's where we are at now.

### DM: So basically you get bombarded with desserts until you are a mess, are you naked during any of this? Is there any touching of privates?

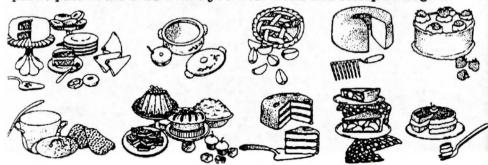
A: Not naked, sometimes in clothes and sometimes in underwear but no touching of privates-this is a family fetish!

### DM: Who is your core audience?

A: My core audience is those men and women who get turned on by seeing chicks get messed up. I get a lot of fan mail from overseasmostly Europe, people who threaten to throw food at me if they ever see me on the street. Needless to say I use a little extra self-awareness when traveling. One fan of mine is a local school teacher though. When I meet people and they tell me I look familiar, I can't help but wonder if they are into this.

# DM: Is this a erotic turn-on for your audience? A turn-on for your self?

A: This is a turn-on for some. For me it isn't sexual at all and I could never date anyone who is a fan. Not because I think it is creepy, to each his own, but because I couldn't accommodate their sexual needs on a regular basis. Have you ever thought about having sex while you have food in your eyes? It fucking hurts! And although I like it rough can you imagine getting hit with 300 pies in one night? The first film I did my nose got cut open by one of the pie tins and I looked like I had been in a fight. It is flattering that someone gets turned on by this though and it is a pretty harmless fetish. I don't think I could ever participate in the ones where you wear heels and stomp on bugs or



rodents until they are dead. Everyone has their limits.

# "For me it isn't sexual at all and I could never date anyone who is a fan."

DM: How would you write and direct your own movie or scene so that it was something you were into?

A: I don't think I could ever write or direct a scene involving food that would turn me on.

## DM: Is there a specific name for this sort of food fetish or fetishist?

A: There should be a special name but as far as I know there is not. I guess it falls under the broad category of food fetishes and there is a lot out there. I suppose it could be categorized as pie fighting and there are only a handful of those web sites.

# DM: Does the fetishist that watches your videos masturbate to it the way other people masturbate while watching porn or is it more like how people eat food while watching the Cooking Channel?

A: I believe people masturbate while watching, but to be honest the scenes are pretty short and I would think you would have to be pretty quick about it. The director told me early on that the guys get off on seeing a hot girl get messy and getting her clothes/make-up ruined, kind of like Lucille Ball he said. I think it is a lot more than that though. To me getting splashed with all that whipped cream looks a lot like a giant, never ending cum shot. If in regular porn that is the money shot then all we are doing is creating a monumental amount of cum completely drowning an innocent victim. Is it every man's fantasy to produce so much cum that you completely cover your partner, or is it just my imagination?

## DM: Does being so popular doing this make you feel like a porn star?

A: I am honored to be considered even a fetish porn star but I actually fall into porn star no mans land. Real porn stars don't give me any credit 'cause my films lack fornication or even masturbation, nudity or sexual references. We do share bad dialogue and acting but that just isn't enough. Unfortunately, dates and boyfriends don't believe my innocence and since I would never let them see the films they end up treating me like the sleaziest, most untrustworthy porn star in

the world.

### DM: Has this work effected your relationship to food?

A: My relationship with food is as good as ever. I just had pie last night as a matter of fact!

### DM: How much money can a person make doing this?

A: I don't really like to discuss money so lets just say I made a modest amount on my first couple of scenes in the first movie and then a lot more on the next. I would prefer to work off commission, but I don't think that will happen.

#### DM: What are the other women like?

A: So far I have only worked alone. There is no one else in the scenes but me. The one we were supposed to do in November was with another girl though and that was my idea because I felt like it would definitely add something sexual that was missing before. There are some attractive girls in the videos but this was not one of them. The director said she was the coolest, but I thought I might have to really do some acting if we shot it. He said she was also kind of a diva and was jealous of my popularity which is all very unattractive.

### DM: How has this job most changed your life?

A: This job hasn't really changed my life in any way. It is kind of like having some closeted behavior that you can never tell anyone about. When people have found out (except for my cool friends in LA) it has been quite a negative reaction. When people hear the word porn they immediately think I am fucking people and it is like they don't hear the rest. People have avoided me after I told them and in two relationships it caused irreparable damage and doubts.

# DM: If this does not turn you on, what does? Sexy romance novels? Chat lines? Regular porn? Toys?

A: You are lucky you didn't ask me about romance novels in person cause I probably would have slapped you around. I have never read one in my life. I am a real sicko and I like it rough and I like to be choked. I watch a lot of porn too.







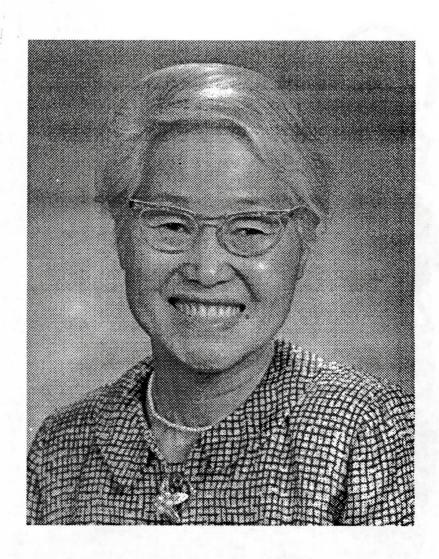


story and in my head it sounded something like "Oh I don't know, the girl I raped and got pregnant escaped and I have not been able to track them down ever since. But I'm thinking they might have escaped to LA and here I go." I mull this over in my head while clocking him eveing Momoko. He looks up at me with his big perfectly polished marble face and blurts out "I'm really good with kids!" Let me hold vour baby. "I have always had special powers with kids, ever since I was young. My neighbor had a baby that hated people, just really hated all of humanity. Like, she wouldn't let anybody near her because she hated people so much, like I'm talking kicking screaming because she hates people so much but whenever I visited them she would let me hold her- it's like. you know, my special power. Babies I mean." Behind all the noise his big perfect teeth are sending their Morse code messages "P-I-e-a-s-e I-e-t m-e h-o-I-d v-o-u-r b-a-b-v K-i-v-o-s-h-i." Ignoring Zac means nothing to him its just more space for him to fill with his bullshit. The Eskimo could be as late as he wanted for all he cares because there is a lot Zac needs to tell you. Zac was called by God to be a minister. It's all very complicated and difficult to explain but he's pretty sure that's where most of his special powers with other people's babies come from. "Once, at my church, there was a baby that would not stop crying. I was at the table behind the baby (because you know I

need to be around other peoples babies at all times) and this baby is just crying crying crying. Just screaming you know? I just turned around, looked the baby in the face and yelled at the top of my voice 'Silence!' And just like that the baby just got totally quiet. And you know what? The mom immediately asked me to be they're baby sitter because she said no one has ever been able to get her baby to stop crying. Pretty amazing huh?" Zac you need help.

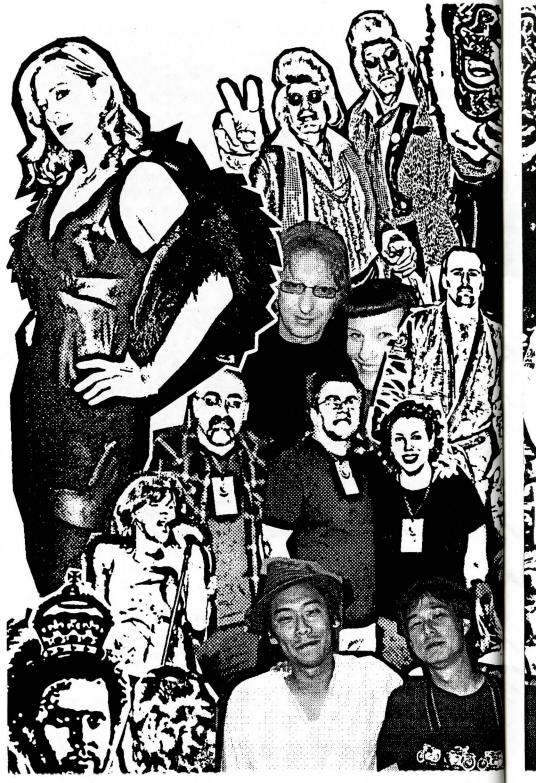
My curtain of silence was having its desired effect... Finally! was beginning to understand that I was not about to hand my baby to him. There was not going to be any opportunity to exhibit his super powers. No matter his amazing credentials it was just not going to happen. I was obviously just a big meany. "Well hey it was great talking with you. I guess we're on the same flight right? So maybe we can hang out during the flight?" No we will not hang out on the flight nor will we hang out in Los Angeles. Stav away Zac. I watched him move on to more captive audiences waiting for the same flight.

He passed us slowly during his green mile walk down the seating aisle his longing gaze waiting to meet with mine asking me to please give him any sign of affirmation before the Eskimo would finally take all of us to the city of Angels.

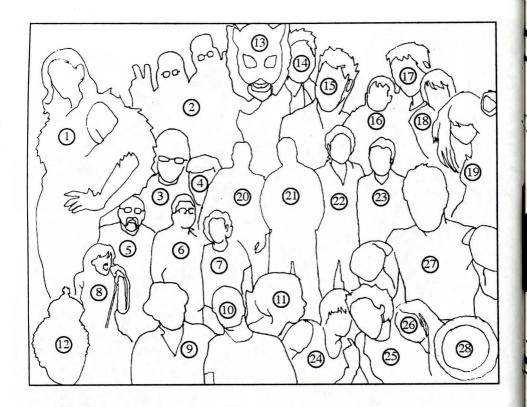


Obaachan Motoko Murayama Nakazawa November 25, 1913 - December 28, 2005

> You will be remembered You will be missed







- 1. Dali Lama
- 2. Mom and Dad
- 3. Bwana Spoons
- 4. Bruce Li
- 5. Sofia Coppola
- 6. Gabriel Garcia Marquez
- 7. Capt. Lou Albano
- 8. David Lee Roth
- 9. Jack Soo
- 10. Best Kisser in the World
- 11. City of New Hampshire
- 12. Paul Auster
- 13. Kazushi Sakuraba
- 14. Cooney Island Hot Dog Eating Champ

- 15. Quan Hong!!!
- 16. Jack Kirby
- 17. Stan Lee
- 18. Jim Henson
- 19. Prolapsed Anus
- 20. Gavin
- 21. Terrance
- 22. James Franklin who?
- 23. Sam Manilla
- 24. Never paid attention to me in High School
- 25. Can't find the bar
- 26. Won't return my calls
- 27. Miss America
- 28. Copyright Infringement

# MAIL FRAT

LETTERS TO DRUNKEN MASTER

The current email address at the time of this writing is <DrunkenMasterZine@sbcglobal.net>

Dear kiyor major momo





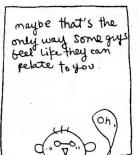


and then they always they always have to tell me about Some girl they went out or going out with or married to, that's I went out with a Japanese girl-Satomi, she used to take me to sushi Restaureants and order all kinds ob.



why is it that







By Shino Arihara

Thanks for the letter Shino! You are the comic letter champion. Seriously I can't believe how cool this is. Go make manga.

Kiyoshi. Congrats on the new issue! I want to come to the party but I got grounded and I'm not allowed to go out and drink. Also, I live in New York City and, alas, you are in LA. But I would drink from the keg were I there, and probably have a big fat headache in the morning and then we could sit outside and eat M&M's and drink coffee, mmmmm. Sivan and I just did a demo with our new guitarist and I have to send you a copy when we mix it. It is hot!! I miss skateboarding in your living room while listening to Fishbone and eating junk food. Keep in touch DM! ex oh Karen

I miss you and Sivan as well. Come back to play LA.

Hey Kiyoshi,

Thanks for inviting me to your release party. It was cool to meet some new people and see some old peeps too. I notice that you have a lot of cute indie girls there and that one of the few guys besides me was another guy

> name Kiyoshi. I'm beginning to understand the house that you are

building.

**Bill Poon** 

See! Everyone wants to · talk about the other Kiyoshi. The following is the greatest hate mail I have ever got. Technically though it was me at Giant Robot (remember thought Bill Poon owned GR?) ter. I offered a indi discount for joke about Quan being a starving artist (I can make this joke because I am one) and this was his reply

Hey Kiyoshi,

written to when people

ad space and made a friendly

spelling errors and all.

not Drunken Mas-

I take great offense to your comment "since you are a starving artist" crap. I did not ask for no fucking favor. And since I came from a country where people were actually and are straving.... Fuck off you ass hole! Your magazine promote outside of the norm of sterotypical asian and asain-american culture to somthing progressive and new. Your own sterotype that being an artist means you have to be a starving one. kidding or not. Your know better than the sterotypical asian parent, co-worker..."there's no money in that!!!" attitude that could kiss my ass. Don't even bother replying cuase your an ass-hole you fucker!!!!! I'll take my ad space else where!

Quang Hong!!!!

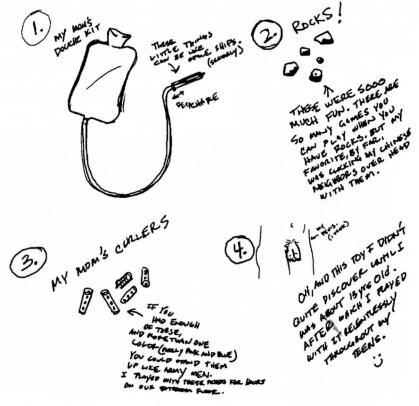
Wow. Somebody needs a hug or a kiss or a fuck or some food.

Hi Kiyoshi,

I was inspired by Maja's list of childhood toys. So I thought I would make a list of my own and share it with you:) We were poor so aside from some crayons and coloring books, I never really had any toys, but my imagination more than made up for this.

Here we go.

Juan Arroyo



So Juan I guess you are not circumcised.

Hi Kiyoshi,

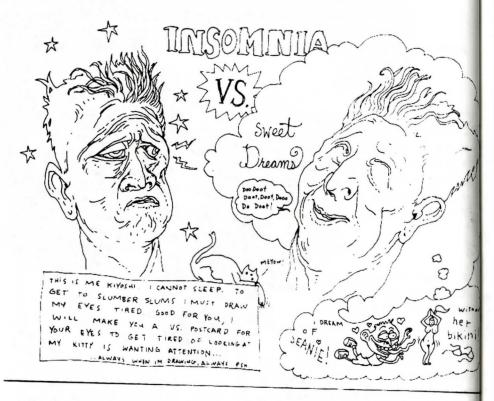
I found my King of Fools Drunken Style Kung Foo shirt under my bed and now I'm wearing it on my date with Amber. She's super impressed. I might get lucky tonight... thanks!

Dave

#### **Dear Dave**

If there's one thing I've learned in my years of experience it's that tigers and lions turn the chicks on. You can take that one to the bank.

p.s. Don't forget to wash that thing every now and then. And wash the shirt as well.



Hey everybody check out this incredible postcard drawn and sent by Luster Kaboom. Why do so many comic artists have insomnia? Because drawing comics makes you insane, that's why. I hope you go to sleep soon Luster. Our hearts go out to you.

Dog Boy K,

Whew, I'm glad to hear that the Jits is martial arts related... kinda sounded

like a disease, a skin condition or something. I was like, is your peaches and cream Asian complexion compromised??? Are you going to become the Japanese American Edward James Olmos or the one Mexican guy from all those Richard Rodriguez movies?

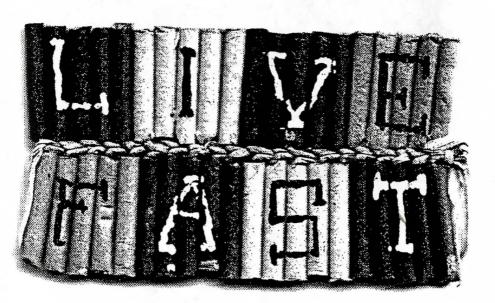
I have been attending the Bikram yoga. I am brainwashed. I go into a hot and sweaty room for 90 minutes several times a week and repent for my sins. Sometimes, I see spots. Some other times, I nearly pass out. And yet other times I come close to vomiting. Yes, it is indeed a spiritual experience. Mostly, I just like to drink a gallon of water and see it come out of my pores. It's refreshing.

Hey I want to tell you that I have always admired your conviction. You do your art and then you work a day or night job and you keep it all going. Cracker Jack rings are mighty fine things. Why do we have to grow up anyway? And 80% of the people in the world do not have retirement plans, stock options... many do not have health insurance. But we Western society folk sure have a lot of trappings which trap us all up. The goldfish bowl gets bigger and the goldfish gets tubbier.

Did I tell you I had a weird dream/vision that you two were getting hitched. As you say, you have been thinking of related things. The awakening into adulthood thing...yes...sigh...I look around at other 35 year old women and feel like I have very little in common with them. Me and Celine Dion, two peas in a pod! I still keep a messy house. The issues you are grappling with are the real ones... living and working, working and living and making peace with it all.

toodles,

### **Gloomy Bear**





PEOPLE SOMETIMES ASK ME TO WRITE ASIAN WORDS FOR THEIR TATTOOS.





MAYBE THEY ARE AFRAID OF FOREYER BEARING A MARK OF STUPIDITY FOR THE REST OF THEIR LIVES?



MAYBE IF YOU DON'T ACTUALLY READ OR WRITE THE ASIAN LANGUAGE IN QUESTION YOU SHOULD JUST STICK TO WHAT YOU KNOW, LIKE ENGLISH









DARE YOU TO GET THE ABOVE PANEL TATTOO'ED ACROSS YOUR BACK.



COROOTOORAHMAH SAYS: YOU CAN GET ANY KIND OF TATTOO YOU WANT I REALLY DON'T CARE. JUST DO YOUR HOMEWORK.





