





Drunken Master 2 number five

Bruiser Brody's Scrap Book

your least favorite issue

ever

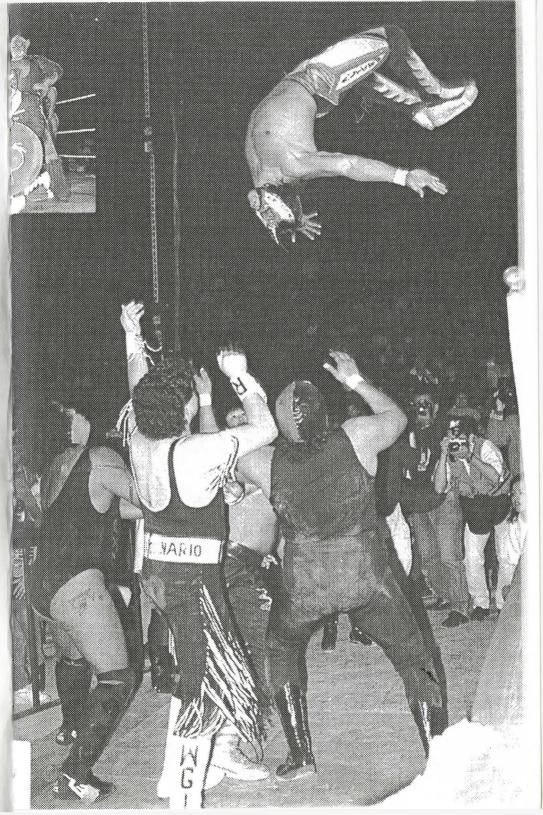
I have been thinking of my parents recently. They tend to pop in my head quite often actually. My mind tends to hit the playback button to certain phrases I remember them telling mesuch things like "No one will marry you if you watch Professional wrestling except maybe the poor girl in a wheel chair." and "If you ever go to jail Kiyoshi... please...don't call us." But that's not really what I'm thinking about though. I was actually reminiscing about my generally low opinion I once harbored towards my parents. They were so square. They recycled bath water (holding on to the customs of the homeland) and watched Japanese television all night long on Saturdays. I never knew what to think of Japanese TV when I was young. I never really understood the "dorama" shows and I really did not like the variety shows that I remember my parents watching when I was a wee child. At the time, these shows did not offer anything that could possible hold my limited attention span.

Then one day my parents showed me the wonderful world of Samurai TV shows. This was a true step up (move over bacon!) from the cops and robbers I was usually exposed to both at home and the playground. These imported violence programs inspired a whole new system of play between my older brother and my self. It was a game where we each would swing a piece of wood (usually a branch from some unfortunate tree) at each others heads while yelling "Chit Chit!". This battle cry of "Chit Chit!" was inspired by the sounds we would hear on the samurai TV programs when people with cool top knot hair cuts would duel to the death, a hundred swords hacking at each other.

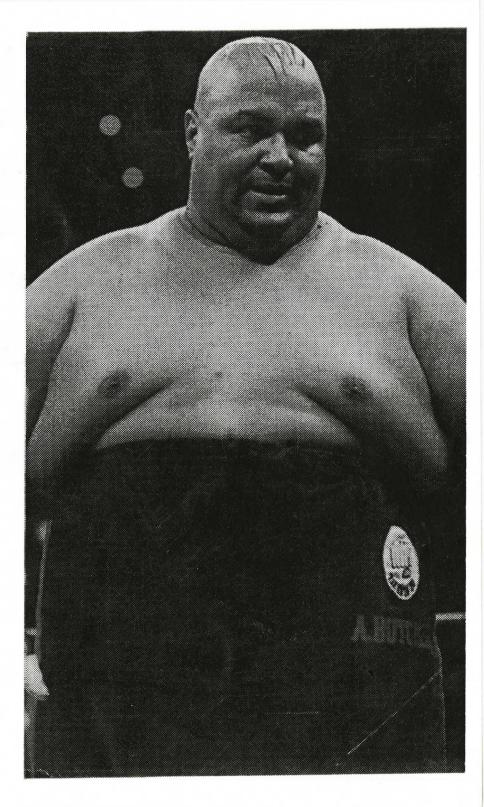


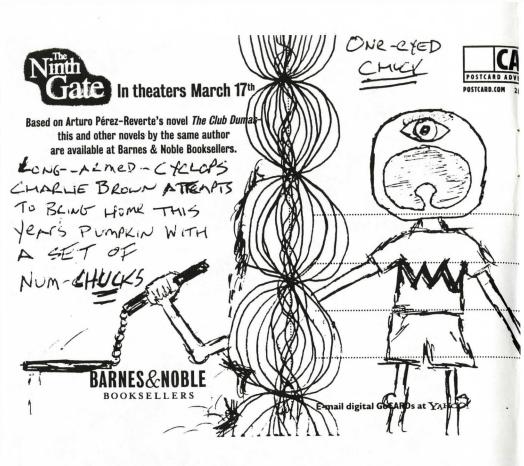
Take a good look at this picture. The guy in the air set himself on fire before jumping on to the other guy.

Subsequently the name of this new game system was called Chit Chit. I learned to hate this game early on for no other reason than my brother was much bigger and could carry a larger stick.



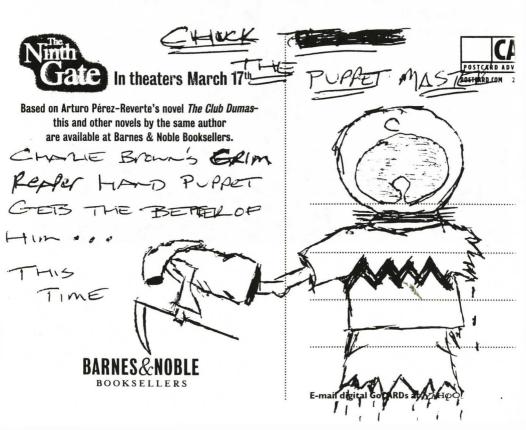
Abduhlla the Butcher, Abduhlla Bleeds like a Stuck Pig the **Butcher. Abduhlla Giant Boobies** The Butcher. Abduhlla 36 **Double D Cup the Butcher.** Abduhlla Suffocate You with my Fat the Butcher.Abduhlla Quit **Looking at My Chest the** Butcher. Abduhlla I Touch Myself the Butcher. Abduhlla Abduhlla the Butcher the Butcher





Then after the samurai stuff I was exposed to the Japanese live action super hero shows. Kikaider and the GoRangers and the cartoon Raideen and a whole bunch of other really important Japanese cultural stuff. Of course this propelled Chit Chit forward into a more complex system of ritualized vilence.

I was so enamored with Japanese animation that I even gathered the patience to sit through the old cartoon Ikkyu-san. Do any of you guys remember this cartoon? Very after school special. It was centered around a child monk who in every episode had to think his way out of problems instead of using the Fist of the North Star technique. No cyborgs. No monsters. Not even any freaking ninjas. Just his wits. I probably should have payed more attention to this cartoon. ha ha ha.



Subject:

Fw: THE KID

Date:

Fri, 12 May 2000 04:32:38 -0700

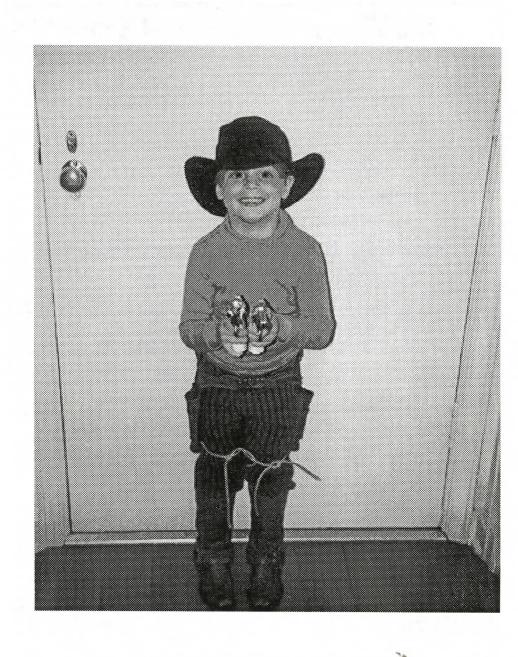
From:

"DWBaden" <dwbaden@email.msn.com>

To:

"Kiyoshi Nakazawa" <knakazawa@earthlink.net>

> HI Kiyoshi Here I am at about 5 years old. The pistols are real. My father who is from Kentucky, gave them to me.



ACCOUNT NUMBER PAYMENT DUE DATE MINIMUM PAYMENT

OCT 14, 1997 \$313.00

\$

Make Checks Payable To

First Deposit

KIYOSHI M NAKAZAWA 253 E FOOTHILL BLVD ARCADIA CA 91066

| Page 1 of 2

CAPITAL CASH

4310392022801615003130005364380

Good News! Starting September, 1997, your Credit Protection fee will no longer be included in your minimum payment. It will continue to appear as part of your account balance when charged.

MESSAGES FROM CAPITAL CASH

YOUR PAYMENT DUE INCLUDES ANY OVERLIMIT AMOUNT AND PAST DUE AMOUNT THAT MUST BE PAID IMMEDIATELY. YOUR ACCOUNT MAY BE PERMAMENTLY CLOSED WITHOUT THIS PAYMENT. TO AVOID FURTHER COLLECTION CALLS AND LATE FEES PLEASE PAY IMMEDIATELY, OR CALL 1 800 753 8192 TO MAKE ARRANGEMENTS FOR PAYMENT.

TRANSACTIONS

Post Date 09-15 Description LATE PAYMENT CHARGE Transaction Date

FOR BILLING ERRORS AND IMPORTAGE AND

Amount 24.00

SOMEONE STOLE MY IDENTITY AND OPENED A CREDIT UNE!

FIRST DEPOSIT NATIONAL BANK

First Deposit is available 24 hours a day. If you need any assistance with your account, please don't hesitate to call our friendly customer service representatives.

They are always available to serve you.

KIYOSHI M NAKAZAWA 1012 FAIR OAKS AVE #182 SO PASADENA CA 91030-3310

Page 2 of 2

CAPITAL CASH

4310392022801615003130005364380

ACCOUNT SUMMARY Previous Balance \$5,22 - Credits - Payments		1-800-964-6000		NEW BALANCE Credit Line Available Credit		\$5,364.38 \$5,000 \$00
+ Purchases & other Charges	.00 24.50	Account Number	4310 3920 2280 1815	Minimum Payment Payment Due Date		\$313.00 10/14/97
+ Credit Protection (09-19) + Cash Advances + FINANCE CHARGE + Late Charge		Type of Balance	Average Daily Balance	ANNUAL PERCENTAGE RATE	Daily Periodic Rate	Statement Date 09/19/97
= NEW BALANCE	\$5,364.38	Cash Advance	\$5,190.34	21.90%	.0600%	30 Days in Billing Cycle

008383000 0413 0412

TRUE STORY. THIS TOOK
YEARS TO STRAIGHTEN OUT.
I HOPE THEY HAD FUN

LUST

MAN TO STRAIGHTEN OUT.

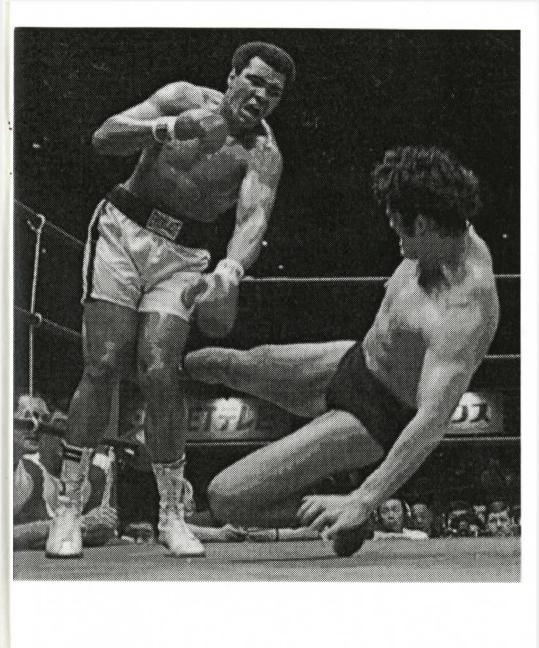
FIRST DEPOSIT NATIONAL BANK

First Deposit is available 24 hours a day. If you need any assistance with your account, please don't hesitate to call our friendly customer service representatives.

They are always available to serve you.

It's a little known fact but true. In 1976 the American boxing champion Muhammad Ali (Cassius Clay duh!) put out a challenge for any fighter in the world to put up a million dollars against Ali's own, winner take all. This challenge was mostly just a small part of Ali's verbal showmanship and interview hyperbole, it was not taken literally. The professional **Japanese** wrestler Antonio Inoki (Kanji Inoki) called Ali on his challenge and threw down the glove along with a million dollars (much yen at the time). Inoki figured that challenging any fighter in the world must include the professional wrestling fighters as well. So a fight was arranged with much trouble and next to impossible negotiations the fight would happen at the Nippon Budokan and be billed as the Worlds Top Martial Artist Deciding Match.

The fight went the full 15 rounds and ended in a draw. The Fight is widely held as one of the most boring mixed martial arts fight ever held. Inoki used a unorthodox strategy to avoid Ali's punches that mostly consisted of laying on his back and kicking at Ali's legs. Ali was not prepared to fight against such a style and rarely ever landed any punches of consequence. Scoring wise. Inoki would have won if not for several penalty points held against him. Hence the draw conclusion. After the fight, Ali had to go to the hospital to take care of his injured legs and Inoki had to hand over the million dollars as he did not technically defeat Ali.



APR 1009 RECEIVED

APRIL 9, 1999

DEAR D. WONG;

REGARDING THE ROWENA APARTMENTS, ROSES ARE BEING PLANTED EVERYWHERE. Some of our plants are being choked off. What will happen when these roses are not being taken care of? We at sometimes may have a thorny mess in our area. Will you put a stop to this?

WE ARE CONCERNED FOR OUR OTHER PLANTS. PLEASE GET TOGETHER WITH THE APARTMENT MANAGER TO RESOLVE THIS PROBLEM.

WE THANK YOU FOR YOUR COOPERATION.

THANK YOU, YOUR TENNANTS.

D. WONG & ASSOCIATES

777 So. Figueroa Street, Suite 2820 Los Angeles, CA 90017-5418 Telephone: (213) 622-8863 • Facsimile: (213) 622-8962

Date:

April 16, 1999

To:

Resident of Rowena Apartments

From:

Darryl Wong

Re:

Anonymous Letter of April 9, 1999

Dear Residents:

Today I received the attached letter commenting on "roses" being planted in the apartment complex. I don't know how to address this issue since the author of the letter has not signed it nor do I know how many people are affected by this issue.

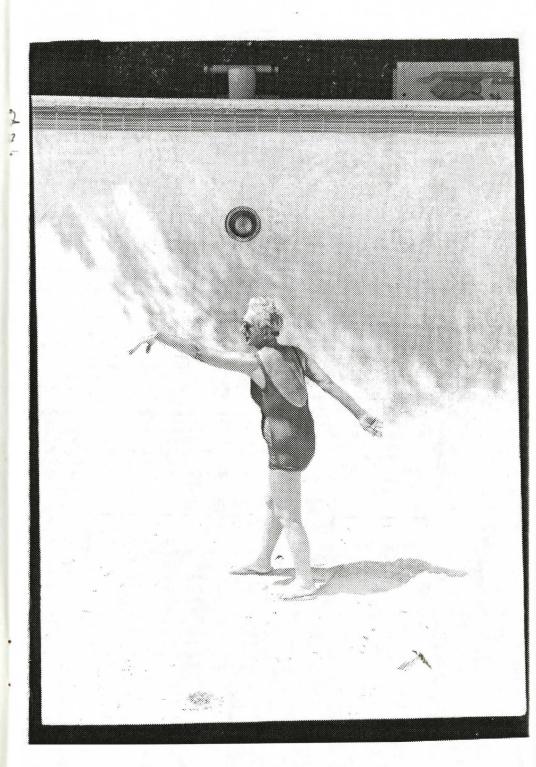
First I do want to be responsive to concerns. Secondly I do appreciate the occasional letter or telephone call that brings a subject to my attention. Therefore I don't want to discourage communication and in fact I want to encourage an open dialogue. So the purpose of this note is to invite communication at any time during your tenancy. Additionally I am willing to meet if there are group meetings as you have had in the past.

Finally if the "rose" issue is a concern please speak up and handle this in a more mature manner. I do walk your property regularly and did not notice any problems with the roses. In fact I appreciate that some residents take the interest to add their personal touch to the landscaping. Naturally we would like to keep a reasonable uniform approach to that personal touch.

Thank you very much for your kind attention in this matter.

Darryl Wong

My friends call me Merry. Like Merry Christmas. I won't tell you my real name. This is me in my beautiful pool. It used to have water in it years ago and it looked so beautiful with the sun reflecting off the water. I used to go swimming on the hot summer days because I don't have air conditioning. Now it is an empty pool, and I can't go swimming any more. The oriental people next door bring their ne'r do well friends over and they ride their skateboards in the pool. I stay inside because that is not what you are meant to do in a pool. They ride their skateboards and they fall down and they curse. My land lord, the Noda's, are oriental and they won't fix the plumbing in the bathroom. Sometimes when the toilet is on the blink I have to use the bathroom at my neighbors house (the orientals) and when they are not home I take my crap in a plastic bucket!





EMERGENCY LIFESAVING TECHNIQUES MOSH PIT DON'TS AND DO'S





DON'T ELBOW, KICK, PUNCH, THRAS!I, SMASH, SKANK...or do any other dance that can only be performed at the expense of others. Respect all peoples, not just yourself!



DON'T KICK UP DIRT! Or tomorrow morning you'll have black boogers -

(This rule may not apply at arena shows, but follow it anyway.)

plus it's wack!



DON'T FLOAT! Unless you're a certified waif AND, as Bikini Kill fanzine reminds us, "Don't thing that 'cuz you are in the pit that

you can get away with grabbing girls' breasts or putting your hands down their pants o. undoing their bras, etc., etc. A girls has as much right to mosh as anyone else and just 'cuz she's slamming up against you doesn't mean she is in LOVE with you.



DON'T TAUNT SECU-RITY! They're only doing their job, so why don't you do the same and act like a homosapien!



IN SHORT, DON'T BE A KNUCKLEHEAD! Just because you're a jock, ex-jock, or would-bejock doesn't mean that this is just another game. Save the macho horseplay for American Gladiators tryouts, tough guys.



DON'T ENCOURAGE FLOATING! Don't offer potential moshers a stirrup - you're not a horse! Floating also leads to being passed over the barricade, which usually involves injury, ejection, or humiliation at the hands of the authorities.

NOTE: RESTROOMS & CONCESSIONS are available on the floor level. Novelties are located outside at the south end of the building for your convenience. Once you have entered the building you will not be able to purchase any novelties until the conclusion of the show. Thank you for your cooperation.

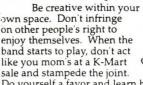




DO HELP PEOPLE WHEN THEY SCREAM "HELP!" OR FALL DOWN! Don't just stand there grinning like an idiot! Take charge of a bad situation, tell peole to mel-

low out and help the disadvantaged party to their feet. Be Pro-Active -- and not just in the pit! Don't let hassles happen anywhere on the premises. If you want hassles, take it to the Marines.

DO SOMETHING CON-STRUCTIVE WITH YOUR TIME & LIFE!



Do yourself a favor and learn how to really dance a real dance step... A) Pogo B) Go-Go C) Smurf D) Breakdance E) All of the above









Among the Yanomami peoples, they play Chit Chit for reals.

Dear U. Woma,

The Band Practice at Marshall High is driving Tenents (KAZY. Take a stroll around the complex on mondays ... Tuesdays... Thursdays around Four in the Afternoon.

We can noy Rest..... Watch T.V....on listen to what we want.

Marshall High controls this.

The band could at least move to the other side on FooTBall feild. Flease HELP us with this situation.

Marshall High.....323 6601440

Lead Officer for our area..... Officer Polonkey

Vistrict Police......213 485 2563

Thanks



D. WONG & ASSOCIATES

777 So. Figueroa Street, Suite 2820 Los Angeles, CA 90017-5418

Telephone: (213) 622-8863 • Facsimile: (213) 622-8962

To:

Residents of Rowena Apartments

From:

Darryl Wong

Re:

Undated Anonymous Letter

I apologize for writing another memo regarding the enclosed letter received in my office on August 23, 1999.

I hope you can appreciate that the one thing bothers me about anonymous letters is trying to ascertain how much credibility I should give them. In this instance, as in the landscaping letter, I feel that it is best to make you aware of the events in your complex. This letter does not seem to warrant my complete attention, only because no one else, to my knowledge, has complained.

Please let either Andy, our resident manager, or me know if you have any comments regarding this letter.

We continue to endeavor to maintain your apartment complex and are receptive to any opinions or productive comments you may have.

Thank you for your kind attention to this matter.



IN OUR SMOU WAYS LA AND PRINTING, MEANING The Commodification of warrist, our finnests; The bearing Siange our Conners By Lithe Com hapman from the second THE Compositions IN Que MIDST, THE SLANDES LIVED Would There us up & Roomes Us Ho A THEN Breston OF Super Green mis / Francy Answer to Bottom Ways We Are - Resident The Denis Wright That We May Know Ourserves Day Through Thrownship Toward of Our Process of Our North North North Do. Not Rouse of Our Is You your, To Much Isp Too Good, I Do Nor News To Good Mysorf In The Mason East Masoning & Say I am Asian I am Asim to Am Asima Cop For Those to Species En, 1 Am Asian American 1 Am Asian American (Am Asian American) Fin Me To Know Wood I Am. W Que Somm Ways was Hope To Super up Tors Overed, Summers Owners To Bases and of THOSE SHOWS AND THERETED THERE NEVERTED AS CONJUNT Lores Somo Too Case be there was, len, Somas lues There Eyes, PRIME ONE of THERE SHOWS Before Money, Townson, And An Two Device Office fewer Than Thom Horne Bornes, from Nor The Morrish port From Hor Varon folt him Remon you Steppens; HAPP, IT WILL MAKE YOU loss THAT PROPREMED, PINT-SIED, SIMPLE SOMERA Sweek Tim Your Creey Osisons was Norman Marketon Wineman You Assort, But You were not perjust prosention (round) Becomes TV was ON.

Conscription IT Time To Grand up of EMERGE ... & PERSONE THE SuperCHILLERN You has Desamo To Br.

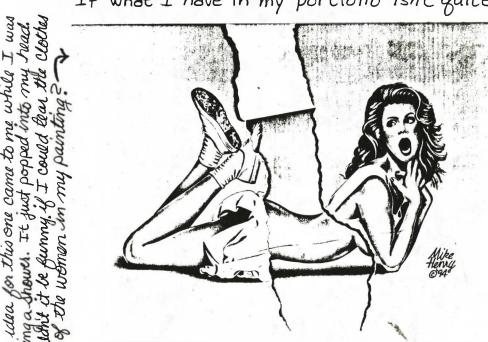
Hi! I'm Mike Henry, and I love to paint pictures of gorgeous,

naked women. And do you know what? They're for sale! These are just four of my beauties that I picked out to show you. If

you want to see more, let me know.

I'd be happy to sell you publishing rights to any of my paintings. I have high-quality 4x5 transparencies ready to send on a moment's notice. If you prefer 8x10 format, or CDs or disks - that's no problem - just let me Know.

If what I have in my portfolio isn't quite



Ripped-paper Babe 1



Snake Lady J

what you need, I gladly accept commissions to paint to your exact specifications. I do ask that you give me a two or three week notice so I have enough time to do a good job for you.
I'm looking forward to

hearing from you.

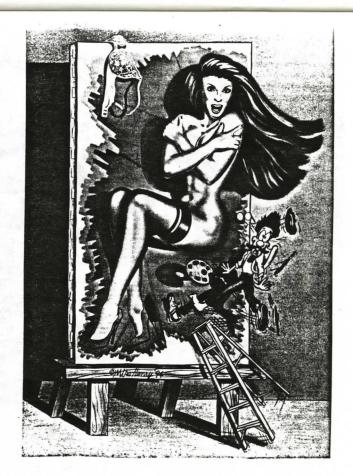
My version of a femme fatale. as you can see, I painted her in a bad mood. Say, do you think snakes can really be tied up like this?

what would happen if my painted women could really come alive and walk off the canvas? (It doesn't take a College education to figure out all the possibilities)

I don't know where I got the idea for this painting. These three cartoonish babes sure have their own unique way of saying, "NO!"



Visual Access Denied



Artist's Studio

About the Artist

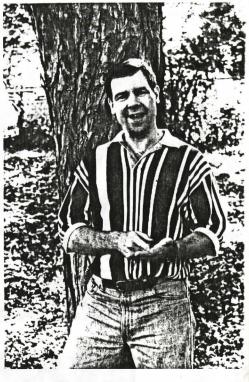
well, lets see ... about the artist ... I've been running my own illustration business for 9 years now - been illustrating professionally for 13 years. I love working for myself. If you want references, I'll get you a tubfull of those.

I think German shepards are cooldogs and if I had one I'd take it on long walks. As far as I'm concerned, the married life is superb - been doing that now for 12 years (to the same wonderful wife). I collect box turtles. I let them swim in the kitchen Sink. I've got two of them and I think they 're great. I also collect kids. I've got three of them and I think They're great, too. They're fun to take to parks on Sunday mornings,

Let's see, what else ... Camping is fun as long as the weather is nice. Swimming, jogging, and water-skiing are definitely on my schedule. I like scuba diving too, but I haven't done much of that

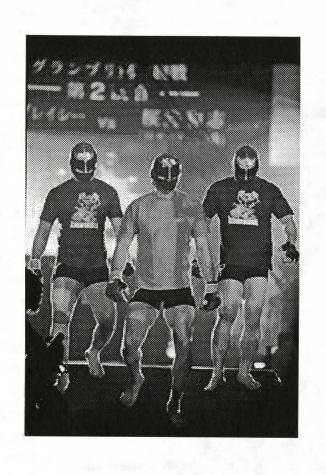
lately.

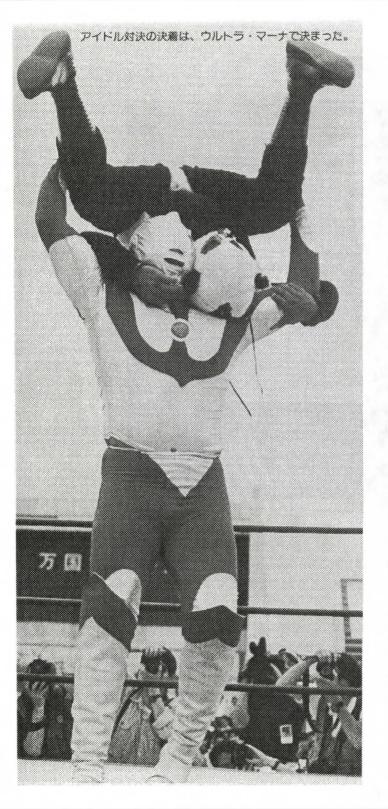
I hate cleaning windows and bathrooms. However, since my wife hates cleaning more than I do, I end up doing it. Mowing the lawn isfine, as long as it isn't too hot out. I don't like real cold weather, but Snow is nice for awhile. If I were to live another life, I think I would be an astronaut.



What the artist looks







It's little a known fact but true. In 1991 Giant Panda the ate all worlds supply Ramboo. of With nothing left to eat the Ramboo deficient diet twisted the brain of Giant Panda and thing next Giant Panda wanted to eat the world supply of little Japanese children. Super hero Ultraman from star Ultra in Nebula M78 came to Japan to stop Giant Panda. They in fought a ring for one fall with a 30 minute time limit.

The fight is widely considered to be one of the best in Cross Species Ultimate Fighting history with many near falls and various high-spots. Even though Giant Panda was a complete fat ass he was actually quite graceful considering his size. Giant Panda had also been taking private lessons in Gracie Jiu Jitsiu and Ultraman was not prepared to counter the Giant Panda's ground game. Finally the millions of Japanese children began to cry. They were not crying because Ultraman was getting his ass kicked, they were not crying because they would soon be eaten by Giant Panda either. They cried because they loved Giant Panda and it broke their hearts to see Giant Panda so unhappy. Suddenly Giant Panda stopped right before tearing Ultramans heart out because all the children's crying reminded him how good little children taste. Right then Ultraman pinned Giant Panda and saved the day. Giant Panda promised to never fall off his very strict Bamboo diet and all the little Japanese children promised to plant a new forest of yummy Bamboo for Giant Panda. In the end Ultraman and Giant Panda were friends once more. Ultraman and Giant Panda bowed and waved to a standing ovation filled with crying Japanese children.



The ARUTH
POMMATE

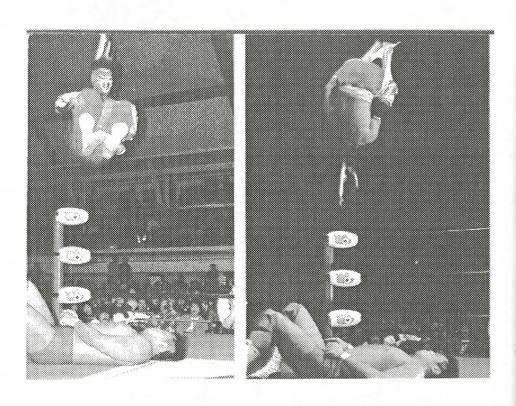
POMMATE

But I'll really Miss your FUCKIN AND his DOO DOO FARM BKTHROOM

TRY Squee ZIN Your FAT ASS INTO SOFROME WARDROBE. you whale

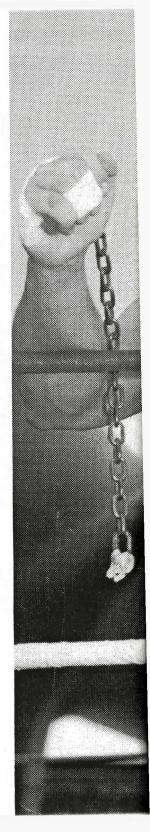
AT This point ID PAY EXTRA YAWA 3 YOM ST FROM MY ROOMARS From

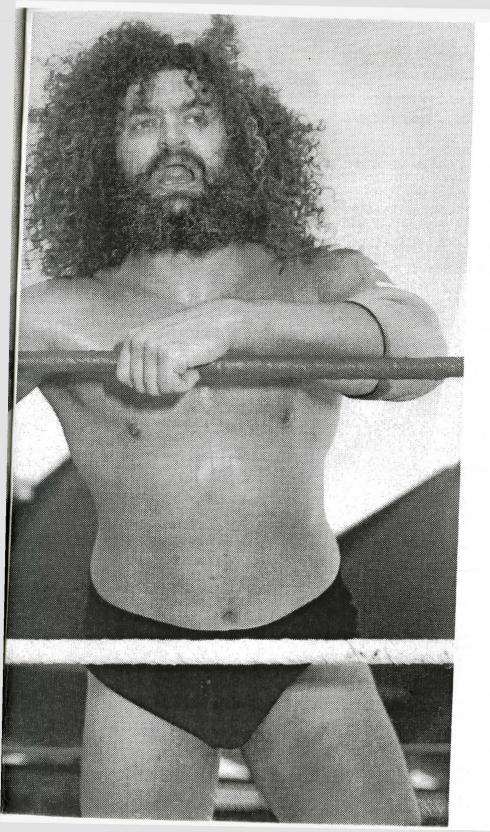
P.S. Love you LETS DO Wach!





Bruiser Brody (1946 - 1988)





Subject:

dm2 review

Date:

Fri, 21 Apr 2000 08:48:44 -0700

From:

"Eulogio Dayday" <eddayday@earthlink.net>

To:

Kiyoshi Nakazawa <knakazawa@earthlink.net>

k-mar

Hey, just finished DM2. It was real good, .lots of content and comics! I read it straight through this morning. Questions and comments:

#4: why didn't you skip 4 and go to 5 or at least 4.5 (whole numbers aren't the same as fractions)

Can I have a couple fake id's? I have a friend at the border who is willing to pay top dollar for some. (If you get any fake social security cards, let me know about those too)

Anne Taylor is definitely the evil twin. Her picture is much darker.

Julia Silver may have gotten married and signed her name in the future tense.

I am now not afraid to use your bathroom anymore. Thanks for clearing up that issue.

Usuboy should get a flat top.

Who am I kissing on the back page? I hope that's my wife.

Take care. Enjoyed #4 very much. My kung fu is getting stronger.

Eulogio

Subject

dm2, #4, ape, and la

Date:

Thu, 04 May 2000 18:22;31 EDT

"Shawn Granton" <shawntfr@hotmail.com>

..........

From:

knakazawa@earthlink.net

Kiyoshi-

DM2 #4 was very good. I liked the comix pieces, things I wish I could see more of in DM2. (Hey, I'm biased, okay?) I dug the "psychogeography" piece too. My friend used to work in a package store and they displayed all the fake ID's they got on a bulletin board in the front of the store. I guess it was supposed to be a deterrent. My friend didn't like it, though, because he had a lucrative side business that sold booze to minors. The Conn. drivers license used to have a gold "Y" over all the vital info, denoting the minor status of the individual. I was told by some that if you left your license in the sun, the "Y" would fade away and you could pull a fast one on someone that didn't know math. That all changed when the state DMV updated the license and put the statement (in bold red characters) "WILL TURN 21 ON XX/XX/XX" on each underage card. Aah, to go back to yesteryear....

The Woodruff exchange was amusing too. I've been hearing more and more about this fixture of southland "independent" filmmaking of late. And you are definitely right in stating "geeky zine girls rock!" I'd rather get a note written on cutesy stationery than this

cold "cybercommunication" bullshit any day. Yes, I did go to APE. It was a blast. I shared a table with The Indomitable Carrie McNinch Herself, who I also crashed with when I spent a week with her in LA (see, I was even on yer home turf recently!) Please dispense with your "penniless" excuses. I'm a broke mutherfucker myself, yet I manage to fly out to APE each year. Just do it next year, it'll be worth it. At least go to the Santa Barbara zine fair in June.

That's It for now. I'll be moving to the Bay Area next month. I'll be hitting up San Diego this year, and the IPEX if there is one. Take care and keep in touch!

Shawn

Hey People actually sent in their stories for my Drunken Master's Best True Fake ID Story Contest. I was not impressed by the quantity of submissions (don't tell me you are such inoccent readers that you never had a fake!) but I was definately impressed by the quality of the submissions. Here is the runner up for the DM's Best True Fake ID Story Contest:

Hi Kiyoshi,

I exist because of DM. That is why I must confess my fake ID story to you. At 16 I decided to enter a lip-sync contest. (It was Phoenix and the mid-80's, what would you do?) I had a friend alter my DL so I could get into 19 and over clubs (once again, Phoenix, they want you drinkin' early) to compete. I won a few contests doing my best David Lee Roth and Romantics impressions. Then, one day, got pulled over for running a stop sign. Johnny Law noticed my unprofessional alteration and put good scare into me, but he let me keep my IDI (once again, Phoenix is coal with breaking certain laws). But my luck ran out. At Malarkeys pub, an altert doorman confiscated my ID, told me to go home and if I didn't he'd call the cops. I'm assuming he threw it away as I never heard about it or saw it again. Phoenix: NO PROBLEM!

Rubin Burbank

Rubin from Burbanks story was pretty great. More proof that the Rock n' Roll music is the Devil's work. I don't want to imagine where David Lee Roth led Rubin after the manipulated ID. Really I think this might be a cautionary tale for those of you curious about experimenting with the Rock n' Roll. I think I will send him a prize anyways. Now on to the winning story,,

Subject

Oh, Drunken Master!

Date:

Mon, 15 May 2000 11:20:29 -0700

From:

"Hanna, Craig" <craig.hanna@unistudios.com>

To:

"knakazawa@earthlink.net" <knakazawa@earthlink.net>

Oh, Drunken Master:

Your latest issue #4 is better than ever. A work of genius, I say! Where

do 1 begin? The battles between the Mickeys and Lucky guy \sim a work of drunken brilliance! The fake I.D.'s. Classic. The fortune cookie fortunes juxtaposed against images of your shitfaced friends. Masterpiece.

I, for one, got my fake ID YEARS ago (I'm probably your oldest regular reader, next to your parents!) when you could go to the Hall of Records in downtown L.A. and pull a birth certificate of anyone for the price of about \$10. I went, found someone that died 21 years earlier (I figured dead was more likely to not have a duplicate name raise a red flag in the DMV system) that matched my basic physical description (blond hair, blue eyes, fat) and got the birth certificate sent to a P.O. Box I rented for a month (so the cops couldn't track me down). Then, when the birth certificate came in (sans death certificate), I went to the DMV - here's the genius part -- posing as the now-living dead person (figuring the DMV didn't cross-check hirth certificates to death certificates) and ordered an ID card (not a driver's license, since I was too lazy to take the driver's test again). A month later, an actual, certified DMV ID came to my P.O. Box. I created a separate wallet, complete with faux pictures from girlfriends with handwritten notes to my new, 21 year old alter ego, so if anyone dared question the validity of my REAL ID, I could nonchalantly hand them the entire wallet and say, "Here, look for yourself." True genius. No altered originals. The real thing. Now, I understand that this doesn't work anymore. That was, like, 1979 when computers were still in their infancy. I believe everything is cross-linked, cross-checked and double-checked, so anyone trying this would be busted. The only time I had trouble with the ID was that liquor store owners often wondered why a 21 year old didn't drive a car, but they could never dispute the REAL ID.

See you, Drunken M.

CRAIG

Amazing. Were you paying attention? I hope you readers out there learned something. Craig wins the contest. I have never heard of someone going through so much work just to get some booze. The attention to detail. The stick-to-it-ness. It's all there. A true mastermind. Craig was honing his Drunken Style Kung Fu when you were still on your mom's tit.



Happy Year of the Dragon Dog Boy. Greetings from the motherland. She says, Isn't It time you renounced that little worm of a country and come on back to the big leaf? You know what side your breads' buttered on. We'll even let that little Nanjing thing slide. Who's your mommy. Damn! I should have had glutinous rice chicken!

Love,

Ms. Blossom

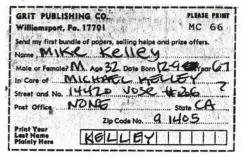
Whenever Ms. Blossom travels the world I get the best postcards. This one is from Beijing! I told her that I wish I could have been there so I could play that new simulator game they have where you are the driver of a tank in Tienemen Square and you have to escape from the evil rabble rousers hell bent on democracy.

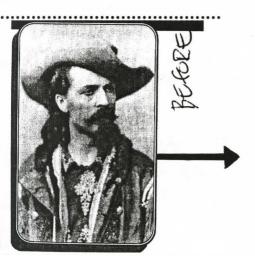
Dear Kiyoshi,

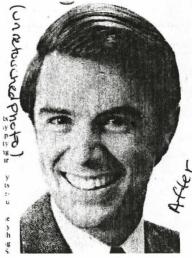
I recently came across your excellent magazine (when you handed me a copy) and I have to say it changed my life. Please see enclosed before and after photos. Needless to say no one is kicking sand in my face. Enclosed is my payment. Please rush me a brochure detailing how to unlock the secrets of the Drunken Style.

much love Mike Kellev

p.s. Please accept this \$2 of token to the Gene Autry Museum as a token of my esteem.







Subject to the winner of the Los Feliz Hot Ass Guy contest Date Fri, 12 May 2000 00:15:31 -0700 (PDT) prettykitty867@webty.net (steph lenkins) To knakazawa@earthlink.net Kivoshi (the only one I heart) Well hello mr. hot ass! how are you? I did receive your copy of DM2 that you left for me, thanks be to heaven, I had to steal it away from a co-worker who was so enthralled that one human could possibly be so cool as to write that piece of greatness. D.l was the 3rd runner up? what about steve, did he at least get an honorable mention? how are things on your side of the neighborhood? I'm sure not much different than here, although you may have better plumbing. Well kiyoshi, we've (the girls and I) talked about it and we have decided that you shall be crowned coolest boyardee in all of Vermont village, how's that grab va? Your ass has reached the masses. It has been decided. You shall have your coronation at psychobabble on any day you choose. I have alerted the media, so be forewarned. Take a shower before hand so that you will be your shiniest and most-sweet smelling self for the photographers from the LA weekly. You may invite your friends and let your family know of the honor that has been bestowed upon you. On to more important things, how is life? Is your girlfriend, Leslie (??), good? I hope so. how is D.J? I haven't talked to that fucker in a while. Tell him I said hello when next you are graced with his presence. I hope the new issue is doing well. I'm sure that it is. Ya know Kiyoshi, I don't know you that well, so it might seem a little strange that I email you, but fucking get over it! We should go have a drink sometime when you aren't controlling the crowd at the I think you're a pretty hep cat, and we might actually get to be friends, you're kinda funny, I like that in people. well, let me know. whatever! you can bring Leslie too, so's she don't get lealous that I'm tryin' ta steal her man. As if I would ever get that lucky, you are much too much of a hot ass for me Kiyoshi, I'd be wondering who would steal you away from me, I couldn't take the stress. You're just too cool, so if I am deemed worthy I will have to just settle on being your bye bye for now klyoshi, the soon-to-be-crowned king of Vermont village. farewell. your loyal subject, Stephani Subject: Re: to the winner of the Los Feliz Hot Ass Guy contest Date Frl, 12 May 2000 03:50:37 -0700 (PDT) From prettykitty867@webtv.net (steph |enkins) knakazawa@earthlink.net Klyoshi, I hate boys, is that normal?? Subject:

Re: Miss Hot Ass

knakazawa@earthlink.net

Date:

From

To:

Fri, 12 May 2000 03:53:41 -0700 (PDT) prettykitty867@webtv.net (steph jenkins)

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Kiyoshi, I'm upset and I'm in a bad mood, cheer me up, I need it
Subject:
       Re: to the winner of the Los Feliz Hot Ass Guy contest
   Date:
       Fri. 12 May 2000 03:56:22 -0700 (PDT)
       prettykitty867@webty.net (steph jenkins)
    To:
       knakazawa@earthlink net
It wasn't that funny, but ya know, when you're this sad,
things aren't that funny, I watched clown porn, and I didn't even find that
amusing, oh the humanity
Subject
       Re: to the winner of the Los Feliz Hot Ass Guy contest
  Date
       Fri. 12 May 2000 03:57:28 -0700 (PDT)
       prettykitty867@webty.net (steph jenkins)
       knakazawa@earthlink.net
Ya know, I really hate not having AOL anymore, just for the instant mes-
saging, this is lame.
       Re: to the winner of the Los Feliz Hot Ass Guy contest
  Date
       Fri, 12 May 2000 03:58:21 -0700 (PDT)
  From:
      prettykitty867@webty.net (steph lenkins)
       knakazawa@earthlink.net
I'm going to go do something, I don't know what, but something, I'm so
bored, and this is not cheering me up a bit.
Subject:
      this is depressing
  Date:
      Fri, 12 May 2000 04:01:40 -0700 (PDT)
  From
      prettykitty867@webtv.net (steph jenkins)
      knakazawa@earthlink.net
Man, I am so not pleased with life right now. kiyoshi, just tell me it gets
better, even if you are lying.
Subtect:
      silly me
  Date:
      Fri, 12 May 2000 04:06:39 -0700 (PDT)
  From:
      prettykitty867@webtv.net (steph jenkins)
   To
      knakazawa@earthlink.net
I'm drunk, please pay no attention to my rambling bullshit, excuse me,
I'm way overstepping my boundaries here, hope you had a good night
Kiyoshi, and I'm glad that you found my email entertaining.
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Drunken Master 2 number filve, spring 2000 issue Bruiser Bradly's Scrap Book C 2000 Kiyoshi Nakazawa Fan Mail for D.J. can be sent to D.J. Fanclub c/o DM2 3324 Rowena Ave. apt. A Los Angeles, CA 90027-2958 Little phono of D.K. courtesy Lesle Jones



800 dollars