

DRUNKEN MASTER 2



DM2
summer
special

#1

\$2.95

QUESTION YOUR OWN AUTHORITY

DRUNKEN MASTER 2 Summer Special 2001

ABORTIVE

THE HISSYFITS

PURO-RESU

SHOPPING CART ASSASIN

COMICS

•

MUSIC

•

REVIEWS

ATTENTION Distributers and Retailers, prove how cool you are to your kids, carry DM2! Contact Kiyoshi Nakazawa at knakazawa@earthlink.net or write to Kiyoshi Nakazawa c/o Shino Arihara P.O. Box 51033 Pasadena, CA, 91115-1033 (note: this is a temporary address for DM2)



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hey

whatcha

gonna

do

whatcha

gonna

say

when the pain comes?

where you gonna go

in a hole

when the rain comes?

whatcha gonna spend

when the money train ends?

whatcha gonna tell your Betty Page girlfriend?

hey Bruce Lee

will you marry me?

if it's not hate

then it's not fate

34 years on your birthday

it's never too late

for your big break

disassociate

disassociate

disassociate

The Hissyfits
-Giant Ants

ZINE FIGHTERS

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Editorial Overweight, out of shape, but back for another chance at the belt!

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ABORTIVE No known martial arts training. Just here to put the hurt on.

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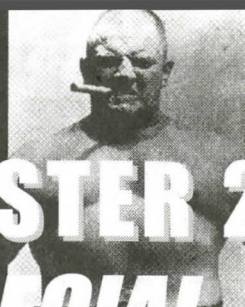
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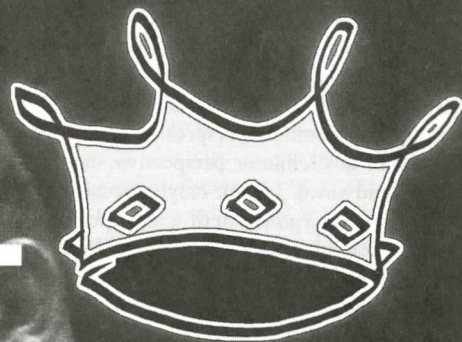
Smoking Is Cool
Half the time he wins, half the time he loses. But he's never been knocked down.

DESTINY 2001



DRUNKEN MASTER 2 SUMMER SPECIAL

**KIYOSHI NAKAZAWA
GOT HIS ASS KICKED**



MYSTERY HIDDEN BONUS SECRET SUPER FIGHT

RICKSON GRACIE VS. KAZUSHI SAKURABA

Notes on DM2 Summer Special 2001

The story and concept for **Abortive** was originally conceived during the Summer of 94 as a potential short-story submission for an anthology comic that was being published at the time. That anthology was cancelled before I ever really started the pages for **Abortive** and so I moved on to other projects. I always liked the basic idea though and would occasionally toy around with sketches of the underworld and the protagonist. Now years later I get to finally do the comic I wanted to do long ago. Now that I'm finished I see that I probably took the execution of the artwork a little too seriously and this is probably why a lot of the art is a bit stiff in my opinion. I am going to try and loosen up more in the future.

Smoking Is Cool was a sort of warm up before taking on **Abortive**. It was so long since I had tried doing a comic in this format. It was also an attempt to make up a story as I went along, which is probably evident. In some ways it is also a response to **Paul Popes Smoke Navigator** project or more specifically five pages of **Smoke Navigator**. Paul had published it as a work in progress in **Buzz Buzz Comics Magazine** in 96 and I was completely taken by a short chapter called **Clove Cigarettes**. Obviously if you read it then you know what I'm talking about but if you haven't let me just tell you that Paul Pope (or "PeePee" as he seems to enjoy referring to himself as) among many things, explored smoking in a feminine perspective or at least a male interpretation of this feminine perspective, that I had never quite seen or read since. I think maybe **Smoking is cool** is my non-smokers interpretation of a male perspective.

When I came up with the story for **Home Is Where The Home Is** I knew the only artist that could draw it right was Japanese Pop Idol Shino Arihara who has been hiding in America for the last several years disguised as a pantsless monkey. In about forty words or less I told Shino the story for the comic over the phone (via translator) and she said she thought it sucked and that it should have matching art that sucks as well and that I should do my own sucky art for my own sucky story and that this would be the best possible solution. Basically Shino is pretty busy. A couple of days later there were her pages on my desk exactly how I imagined they would be. Shino is pretty cool.. for a Japanese chick.

Concerning **Hospital Or Graveyard**, my father may have punished me a lot as a kid but he never really physically beat me bloody but I think now he regrets that he didn't. I guess it's never too late. My dad is awesome and he can beat your dad up.

The Hissyfits have a brand new album out called **Letters From Frank** and the Drunken Master highly recommends it. This issue was finished while listening to it non-stop and I have been pushing it on everyone who will listen. Ask for it at your local music store or order it at the Hissyfits website www.HISSYFITS.com

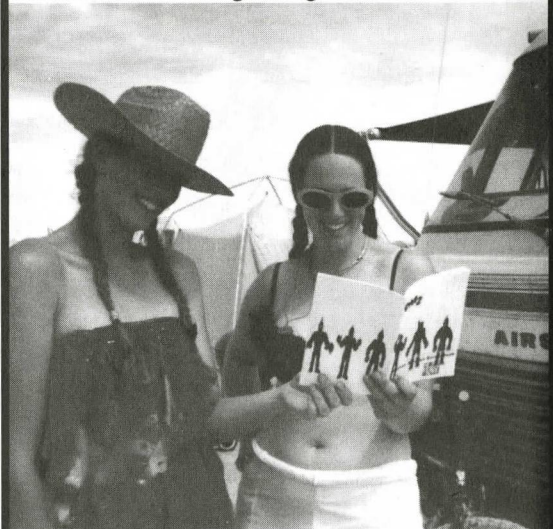
Here it is anyways, DM2 Summer Special 2001. There were a lot of you who helped me with narrative aspects of the comics and gave me honest feedback concerning content and there were a lot of you who helped me with the technical aspects of laying out a comic on the computer and printing all of whom have been invaluable considering I have never done this before. Thank you thank you thank you!

I'm curious about what you all think about this issue. Please let me know what you think, write or email me with comments, criticisms, or donations.

My name is Drunken Master 2 and this is my near death experience story for you. I was a young man of seventeen years out for one of my the first times in the big city of LA. I had a few friends that I was hanging out with and on one occasion a friend introduced me to a young lady of my same age who was beautiful and charming and popular and a model/actress (it was LA). And then there was me, skinny art dork with matching mohawk and a social life that mainly consisted of reading comic books. Our mutual friend pulled me aside and did one of those "do you like her? Because she likes you." things. To this day I still think that maybe her attraction to me was just to make someone else jealous. I never will know though and besides it has nothing really to do with this story. The point of it though was that I was a sprung monkey. A pretty girl liked me? What were the odds? You have to keep in mind now that I had never even kissed a girl before this point. So we kind of got set up by our mutual friend and we went out on my first date ever. We go to Westwood and see *Coming to America*. Afterwards I'm starving and we go to eat. Here is where the near death experience comes in. Here I was with this girl on a first date and she is so beautiful and mesmerizing that I am making mental plans for our wedding. We were sitting across from each other at a small table, me with my large plate of food and her with a small salad, when suddenly without warning an explosion of gas erupted from my ass cheeks. This blast was so turbulent, so loud, that the poor girl sitting across from me literally jumped out of her seat. At that point I almost died. I wished I was dead. I knew there would be no wedding. No model/actress/waitress wife. I was so in shock by my body's complete betrayal that I could do nothing except sit there. I decided to pretend that nothing happened and I asked her how her little salad tasted.

Proof DM2 goes to Burning Man!

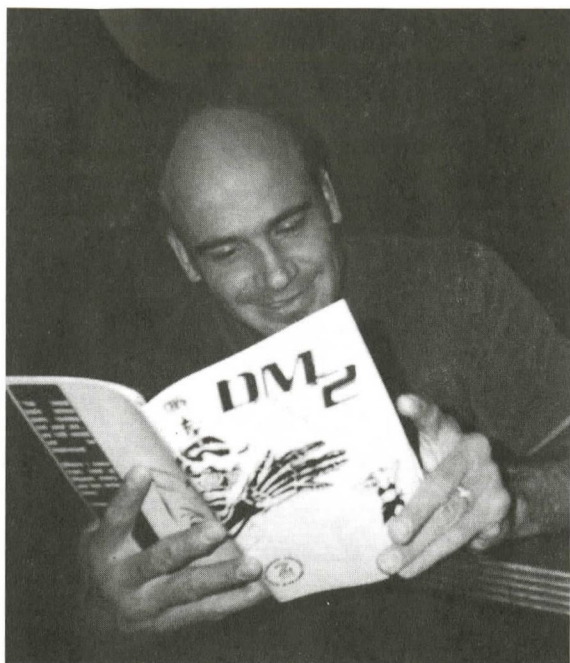
Or so says Mr. C.C. Skousa, who took this photo of alleged "female wrestlers" holding a copy of DM2 #5 to prove that he brought a copy to the Burning Man. Oddly though, the famed Burning Man sculpture seems to be conspicuously "accidentally" cropped from the shot. Hmmm. Nice Winnebago though.



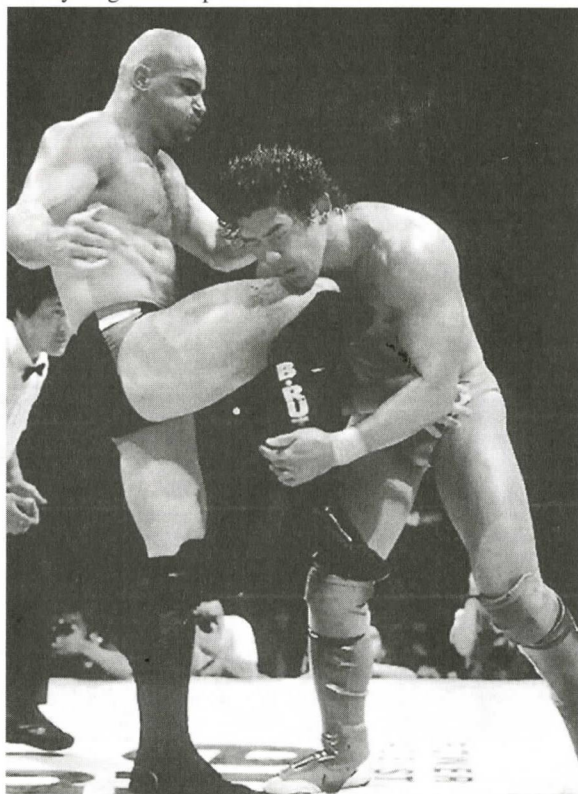
Ok C.C. I used the picture, quit choking me.

Drunken Master Complains (monku monku monku)

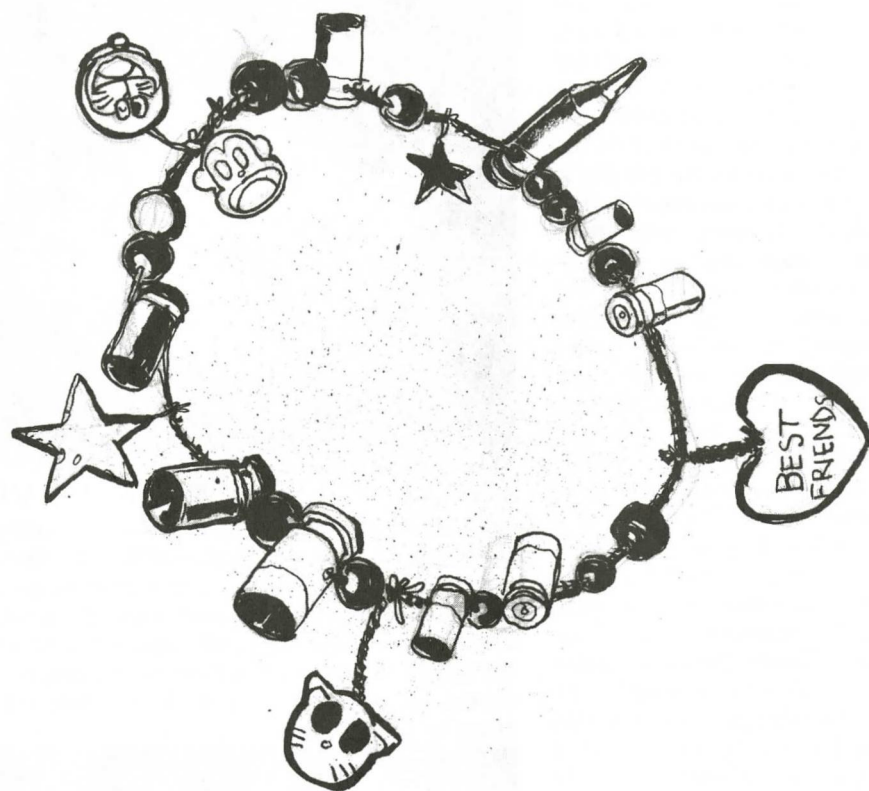
I have been scrounging for the last several months. Always looking for the next thing I really don't need. Something to pawn off for a couple of bucks. Gotta make rent, right? Gotta eat. But man did it have to come to this? I had been paying for a small storage space since I had moved. A walk in closet in Atwater that was holding all my crap that would not fit in the apartment but that I wanted to keep. Important shit that held some sort of value. Garretts old comic book collection, old paintings that were never finished, art equipment and a couple of stereo components. The rent alone for this storage space had been kicking my ass for the last year. It was just supposed to be temporary till I had found a permanent spot to put this stuff. Maybe my parents house? But a couple of months turned into a couple of years. And there went all my money, paying for this extra closet. Then they raised the rent on this space! So it had to go. This relationship was over. We were breaking up. I had barely enough money to make rent and utilities and then I was paying to have space to hold junk? It had to end. But first I had to get rid of everything in there. Alot went straight into the garbage, actually all my paintings did. That was no problem really. In fact it felt great! I mean the paintings were awful really and it was nice to know that no one would have to look at them especially myself. Maybe art euthanasia is not such a bad idea? Thomas Kinkaid comes to mind. The comic collection was relocated to a comic store where a friend worked. I really felt weird about this one. I mean here is this huge comic collection that someone spent hard earned money on and cherished. Now here's me, hocking it for a fraction of the amount that was spent on it. Really though there is no easy way around these sort of things. Not even with a few magic beans thrown in to sweeten the pot. My friend at the store actually gave me a more than fair price. The comic collection was huge (and what I had was only a fraction of the entire collection) and took up a lot of space but, my god, how do you sell off something that a man spent years building in just one fell swoop. It was sad, very sad. The worst though was my old record collection. Fuck! I brought that case to the local new and used vinyl shop and asked how much for it all? Just the thought right now makes me nutty! What was I thinking? I fucking sold my old record collection for \$60! Judas was better off. Now granted, I was in the poor house looking for an angle, and it was only one crate of records, but it did not have to come to this. A couple of days after the act, I realized what I had done. I had sold a collection that had my first punk records. I got rid of all my Black Flagg records! The ones with the Raymond Pettibone art work! What was I thinking. And my Sex Pistols records! I remember buying every one of these records. By chance I had a few records in my house that never met the same fate-my Public Enemy and Operation Ivy records to mention a few. I'm not saying that this somehow makes up for anything but at least I have something left. It's not the same thing though. As far as everything else. It's all gone now. Just so I could have a few extra bucks to eat and have a imported beer now and then. I should have starved or at least given the records to a friend who still has their phonograph so I could visit them and listen on weekend visits (Sorry about that D.J., I was drunk when I said that). Right now I'm thinking about going back to the record store to buy back the one Black Flagg album Everything Went Black. It will probably cost me \$60 bucks.



WHAT KIND OF PEOPLE READ DRUNKEN MASTER 2? BAD ASSES, THAT'S WHAT KIND! Lets take a look at exhibit A shall we. A picture of Bas Rutten laughing while reading DM2. This photo was taken the moment before he punched me in the nose. For those not in the know, Bas Rutten is one of the toughest men to ever walk into the mixed martial arts combat ring. He is the three time King of Pancrase (a Japanese mixed martial art tournament) and the Ultimate Fighting Heavyweight Champion!



JAW BREAKER. Rutten knocks out Funaki with a knee strike to the chin. The Japanese champ Funaki put up a valiant fight (17 min. 5 sec) but still got laid out. This fight was cool.

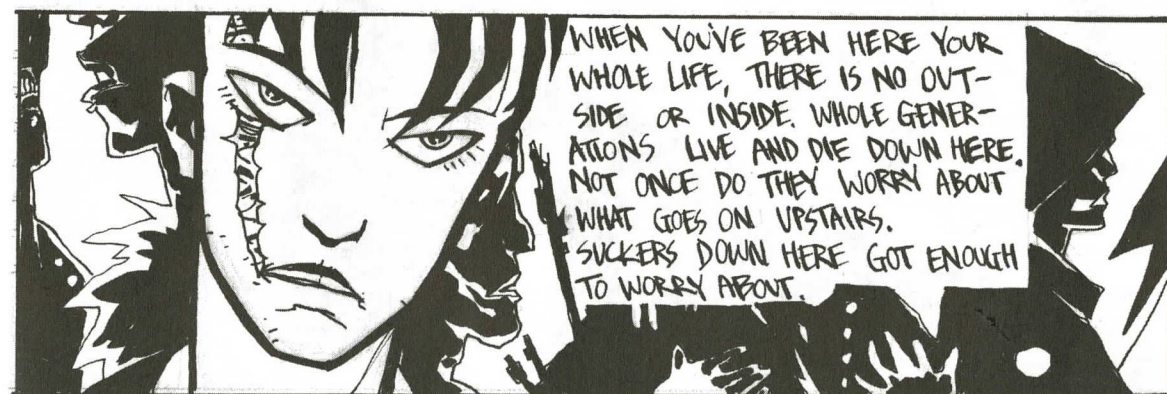
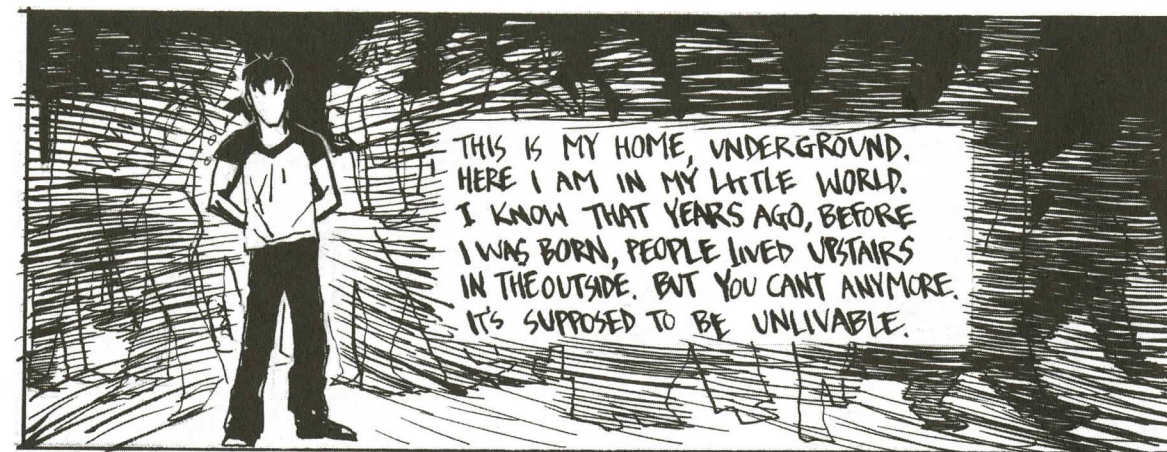


abortive

by

kiyoshi nakazawa





THE DAY IS WHAT YOU MAKE OF IT. MOST EVERYONE MAKES JUST ENOUGH TO SURVIVE.

I WANT MORE.

SOMETIMES I BREAK A FEW RULES TO GET WHAT I WANT.

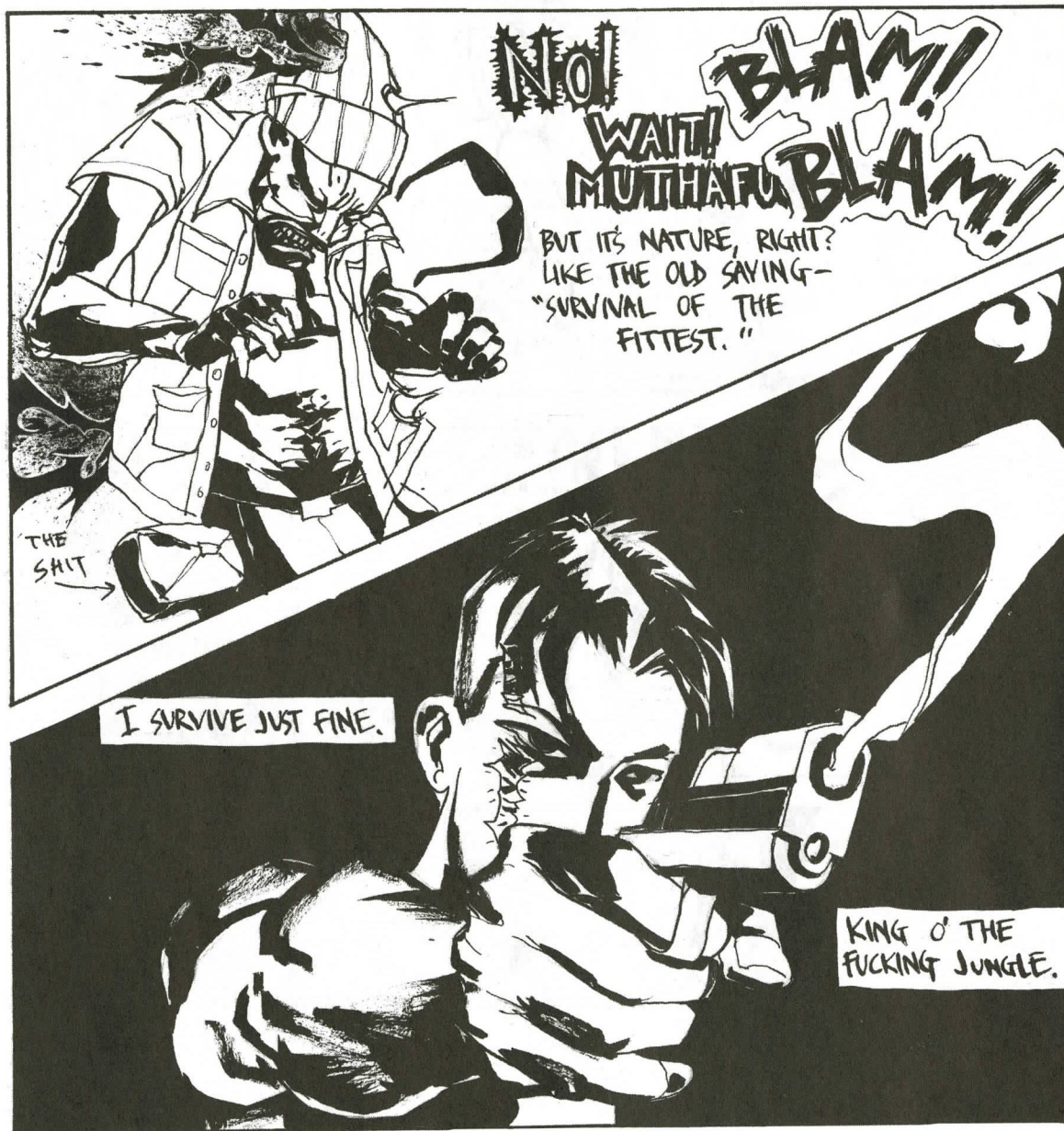
SOMETIMES WHEN IM WITH MY FRIENDS —



WE BREAK ALOT OF RULES. SOMETIMES WERE BAD.



SOMETIMES WERE REALLY BAD.



NO!
BLAM!
WAIT!
MUTTER BLAM!

BUT IT'S NATURE, RIGHT?
LIKE THE OLD SAYING—
"SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST."

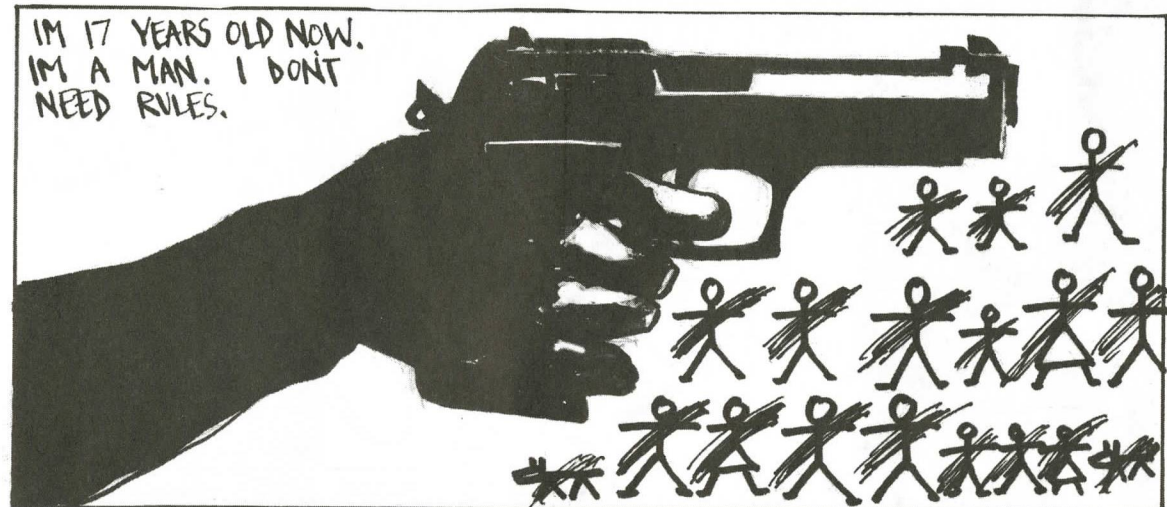
THE SHIT

I SURVIVE JUST FINE.

KING O' THE FUCKING JUNGLE.



YESTERDAY WAS MY BIRTHDAY.



IM 17 YEARS OLD NOW.
IM A MAN. I DONT NEED RULES.



SEEMS LIKE PEOPLES RULES AND MY LIFE HAVE LITTLE IN COMMON.

HA HA HA



IVE GOT ENOUGH RULES
TO DEAL WITH AT HOME.

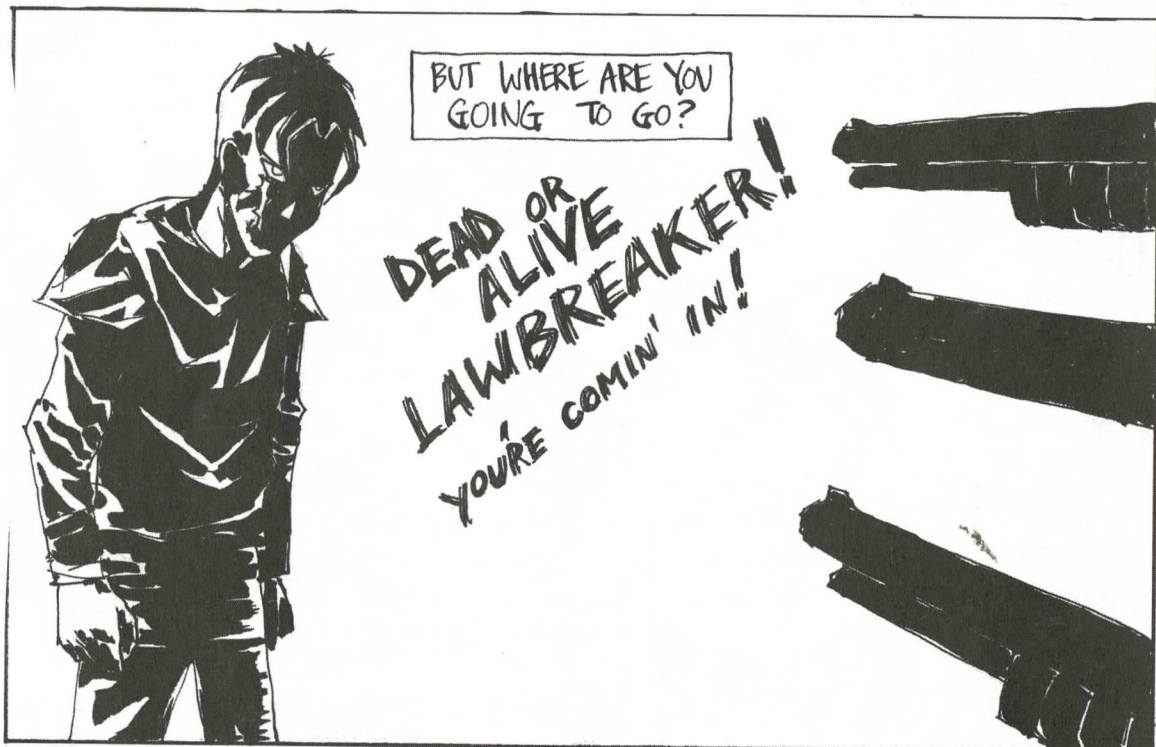
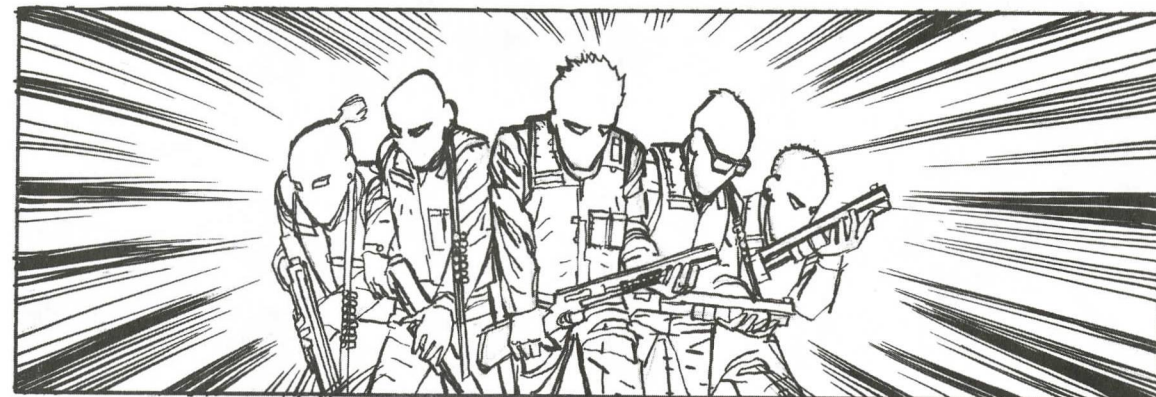


WHEN I SAW MY
MOM AND SISTER
IT WAS LIKE I
WAS SUPERMAN.

I HAD X-RAY VISION AND I WAS
SEEING THROUGH THEIR LIVES.



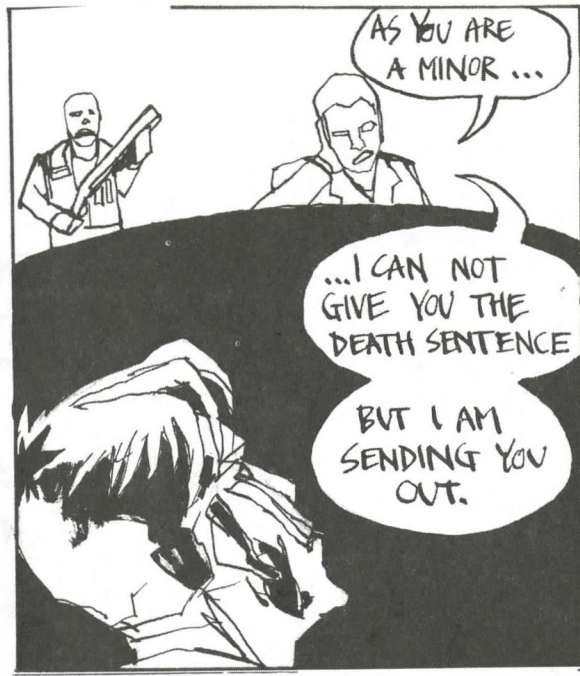
DOES SUPERMAN HAVE
SUPER SEX? ONLY WHEN
HE'S BREAKING RULES.



BUT WHERE ARE YOU
GOING TO GO?

DEAD OR
ALIVE
LAWBREAKER!
YOU'RE COMIN' IN!

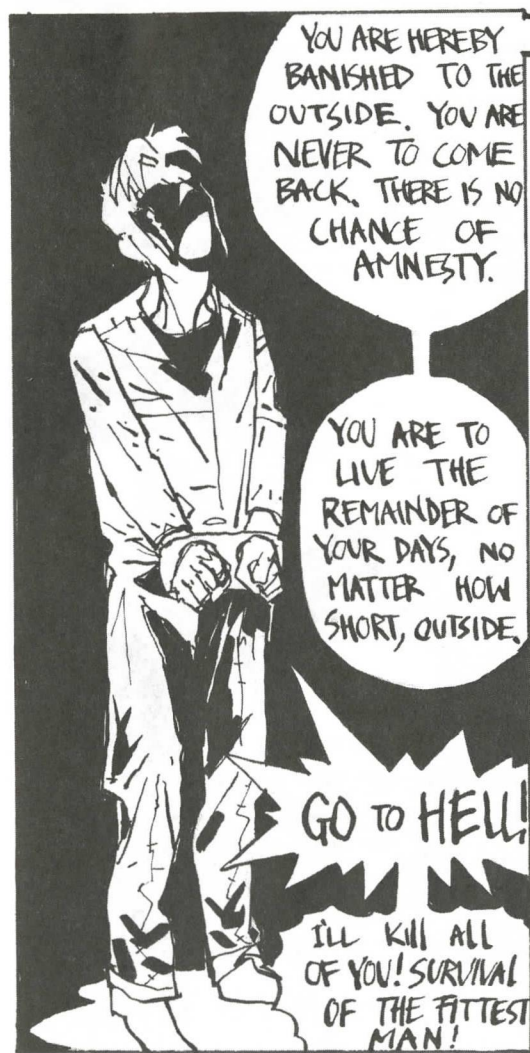




AS YOU ARE
A MINOR ...

...I CAN NOT
GIVE YOU THE
DEATH SENTENCE

BUT I AM
SENDING YOU
OUT.

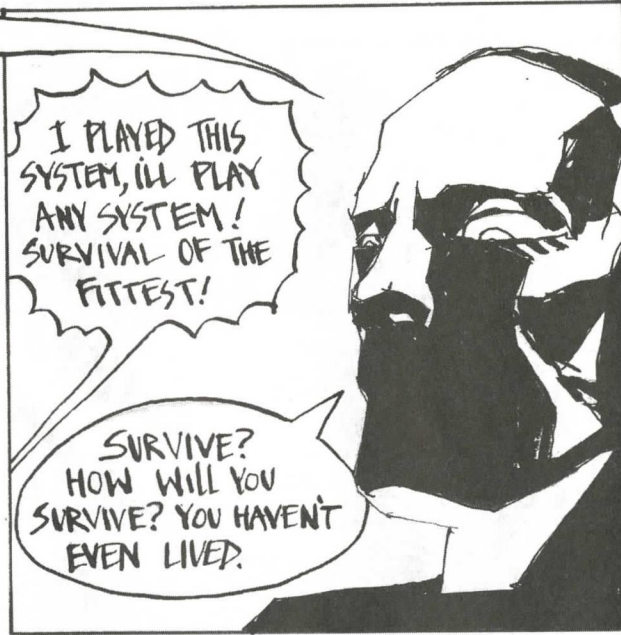


YOU ARE HEREBY
BANISHED TO THE
OUTSIDE. YOU ARE
NEVER TO COME
BACK. THERE IS NO
CHANCE OF
AMNESTY.

YOU ARE TO
LIVE THE
REMAINDER OF
YOUR DAYS, NO
MATTER HOW
SHORT, OUTSIDE.

GO TO HELL!

I'LL KILL ALL
OF YOU! SURVIVAL
OF THE FITTEST
MAN!



I PLAYED THIS
SYSTEM, I'LL PLAY
ANY SYSTEM!
SURVIVAL OF THE
FITTEST!

SURVIVE?
HOW WILL YOU
SURVIVE? YOU HAVEN'T
EVEN LIVED.



...Kill all of you...



A ROLLER COASTER
RIDE TO HELL.
THAT'S HOW THEY
SEND YOU OUTSIDE.

A SHUTTLE THAT JAMS
AT 100 MPH WITH JUST
ENOUGH ROOM TO FIT
ONE BAD MAN.



THEY FASTEN
YOU IN THIS
COFFIN
AND KISS YOUR
ASS GOODBYE.

NO FOOD.
NO H₂O.
NO NOTHING.

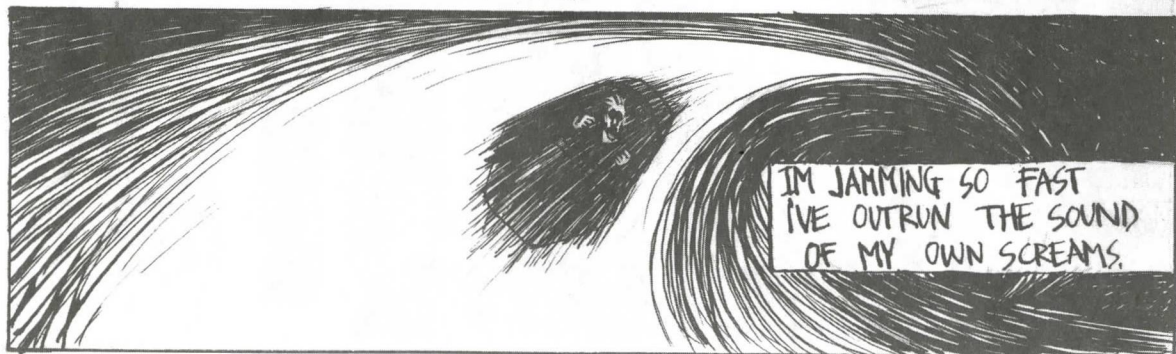
JUST YOUR ONE
WAY TICKET OUT.

ONCE THE SHUTTLE
WORKS ITS WAY
THROUGH A MAZE
OF TUNNELS, YOUR
STUCK OUTSIDE WITH
NO WAY BACK.



THE TUNNELS
WERE BUILT A
LONG TIME AGO
AND PROBABLY
USED FOR SOME-
THING ELSE.

NOW THEY'RE USED
TO MAKE PEOPLE
DISAPPEAR.



I'M JAMMING SO FAST
I'VE OUTRUN THE SOUND
OF MY OWN SCREAMS.

BUT I WANT TO LIVE! I WANT
TO GO BACK HOME, GET
REVENGE. THAT'S NOT
GOING TO HAPPEN -



UNLESS I DO SOMETHING
NOW. BEFORE IM STUCK
OUTSIDE.

I KEEP KICKING AT
THE CONSOLE IN FRONT
OF ME. I KICK AND
KICK BECAUSE IT'S ALL
I CAN DO.



I KICK WITH ALL MY
HATE. I DON'T EVEN
REALIZE MY CLOTHES
ARE ON FIRE.

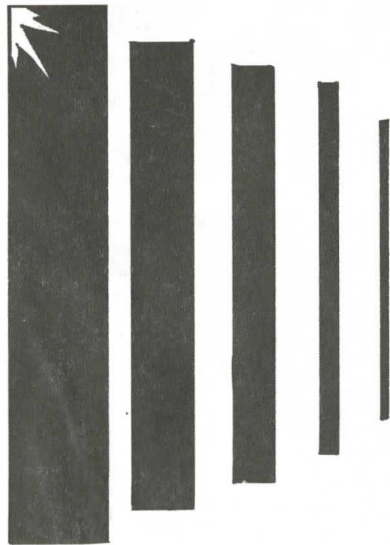


SOMETHING GIVES
BENEATH MY FEET.



I INHALE FIRE.

THE SHUTTLE FALLS APART.
THE TUNNEL COLLAPSES.



LIGHT!

AIR!

IM OUTSIDE!



KILL ALL OF YOU!!

NO.



NOW IM DEAD.



NOW IM DEAD.

NOW IM DEAD.





I CAN'T
LIVE HERE.

I'M IN HELL.

NAME: Cynthia Tuan
AGE: 28
GENDER: Female
CAREER: designer
DO YOU SMOKE?: NO
IF "NO", WHAT BRAND WOULD YOU SMOKE IF YOU DID? Why?
Lucky Strikes. Why? Kick-ass packaging.

NAME: Veikko Lepisto
AGE: 36
GENDER: male
CAREER: musician
DO YOU SMOKE? YES
IF "YES", WHAT BRAND DO YOU SMOKE AND WHY THAT BRAND SPECIFICALLY? American Spirit yellow. Because I have to.

NAME: James Franklin
AGE: 28
GENDER: male
CAREER: perpetual day dreamer
DO YOU SMOKE?: NO
IF "NO", WHAT BRAND WOULD YOU SMOKE IF YOU DID? WHY? Kamel. They have the best advertisements.

NAME: Ali Taylor
AGE: 19
GENDER: Femme
DO YOU SMOKE?: YES
IF "YES", WHAT BRAND DO YOU SMOKE AND WHY THAT BRAND SPECIFICALLY? I used to smoke American Spirits because supposedly they are healthier, but after I coughed up that chunk of lung last week I've decided to go back to Kamel Lights cause they're easier to find.

NAME: Bad William
AGE: 33
GENDER: Male
CAREER: Minder(bouncer)
DO YOU SMOKE? NO. I have finally quit. I tried quitting a year after I started at seventeen. I tried quitting every two months. Finally I quit after reading a book about Andy Kaufman. He died in his thirties from lung cancer and he didn't smoke. I can now taste the food I eat and can smell peoples bad breath. Girls I date now have to shower before I go down on them. But overall I am happy I quit, especially after looking at pictures of cancerous tongues.
IF "NO", WHAT BRAND WOULD YOU SMOKE IF YOU DID? WHY? I would smoke Winston. Steve McQueen smoked them and he is cool. He made smoking look cool. He had lots of hot chicks.

NAME: Cinnamon
AGE: 25
GENDER: female
CAREER: None. I only have a job.
DO YOU SMOKE? NO
IF "NO", WHAT BRAND WOULD YOU SMOKE IF YOU DID? WHY? Kamels. Because they have a variety.

NAME: Alex Reyes
AGE: 26
GENDER: Manly Man
CAREER: designer
DO YOU SMOKE?: YES
IF "YES", WHAT BRAND DO YOU SMOKE AND WHY THAT BRAND SPECIFICALLY? I smoke once a month to see how the other side lives -- or comes closer to death. I smoke whatever my social

smoking buddy smokes, usually lights.
IF "NO", WHAT BRAND WOULD YOU SMOKE IF YOU DID? WHY? If I had a choice Newports. They're like smoking cough drops.

NAME: Eletha Gayle Duncan
AGE: 22 and still breathing just fine.
GENDER: Female
DO YOU SMOKE?: YES
IF "YES", WHAT BRAND DO YOU SMOKE AND WHY THAT BRAND SPECIFICALLY? Yup Yup, Kamels...because I find their particular blend of toxins just to my taste. Plus I'm an aesthetic whore and I find camels spunky. Damn fine animals those camels.

NAME: Debbie Waugh
AGE: 30
GENDER: F
CAREER: GUESS? E-commerce content manager
DO YOU SMOKE?: When I'm drinking or depressed (Everyday!)
IF "YES", WHAT BRAND DO YOU SMOKE AND WHY THAT BRAND SPECIFICALLY? Whatever I can successfully mooch in a drunken state...or Djarum Special Cloves because they leave that sugary taste on your lips.
IF "NO", WHAT BRAND WOULD YOU SMOKE IF YOU DID? Marlboro Reds, just like the cowboys.

NAME: Anonymous
AGE: 30
GENDER: female
CAREER: STORY TELLER
DO YOU SMOKE?: YES
IF "YES", WHAT BRAND DO YOU SMOKE AND WHY THAT BRAND SPECIFICALLY? Marlboro Lights - because it's manly, but it's manly light.



NAME: Shino
AGE: 40
GENDER: monkey
CAREER: yes, please
DO YOU SMOKE? NO
IF "NO", WHAT BRAND WOULD YOU SMOKE IF YOU DID? WHY? Hope brand. Because my grandma smoked them.

NAME: Stewart Kimura
AGE: 30
GENDER: male
CAREER: counselor
DO YOU SMOKE?: NO
IF "NO", WHAT BRAND WOULD YOU SMOKE IF YOU DID? WHY? American Spirit, because it doesn't have any unnatural ingredients like burn enhancing chemicals, preservatives, etc....only natural things in these baby's like lots and lots of TAR!!!

NAME: Eulogio Dayday
AGE: 30
GENDER: M
CAREER: web design
DO YOU SMOKE?: YES
IF "YES", WHAT BRAND DO YOU SMOKE AND WHY THAT BRAND SPECIFICALLY? Marlboro Ultra Lights. Because Kamel doesn't make Ultra Lights.

NAME: Colleen Fay Murakami
AGE: 30

GENDER: Female

CAREER: LOW FAT

DO YOU SMOKE?: YES, unfortunately

IF "YES", WHAT BRAND DO YOU SMOKE AND WHY THAT BRAND SPECIFICALLY? American Spirit Ultra Lights -additive and chemical - free Export A's Ultra Light - shorter and there's 25 in a pack.

NAME: Cole Case

AGE: 39

GENDER: M

CAREER: painter and teacher, lover and friend, master of chi

DO YOU SMOKE?: YES

IF "YES", WHAT BRAND DO YOU SMOKE AND WHY THAT BRAND SPECIFICALLY? Marlboro Light 100s Box

1) I smoke Marlboros because they sponsor Formula One race cars and everybody in Europe smokes them. I first started smoking on a trip to Europe and if you didn't smoke a cigarette that sponsored a Formula One team (Gitanes, Gauloises, John Player Specials, Silk Cut or Marlboro) you were basically a loser American fag.

I smoke 100s because they last longer and I smoke really fast. I can suck the life out of a 100 all the way down to the filter in under 3 minutes. Smoking with Stephanie Martz makes me crazy because she can make a Kamel Light last for almost 20 minutes.

I smoke Lights because it helps me delude myself that I won't actually get cancer and die if I smoke them. I used to smoke regular size regular Marlboros (also known as the Red Box) because they are just the sexiest cigarettes ever (as is their packaging) but the filters are too short and they made my throat raspy especially if I was doing a lot of coke. Which I was at the time. That was a long time ago though ;-)

I have always preferred the box, whether Red Box or Light 100s. It keeps the cigarettes from getting smashed and just looks neater and tidier. It's easier to keep a lighter in there with them too.

My wife and I both smoked when we got married in 1991. She liked Benson and Hedges Ultra light Menthols. I have always hated menthols. That should have been a major red flag warning sign, like finding out your spouse likes Celine Dion. A couple of years after the wedding, I slowly became aware that she had, without warning or notifying me, unilaterally stopped smoking altogether. She could even drink and take drugs and never reach for a smoke, something I would find impossible to do. That definitely was the beginning of the end. She went through that kind of Born Again thing. You know how the most intolerant and obnoxious Born Again Christians are the ones who used to be hell-raising party people? As a former smoker, she really hated me for continuing to smoke (among many other very valid reasons). Yeah, I could have quit-- but I didn't want to. Fuck it. Did cigarettes cost me my marriage? Naaahh, there was much more to it than that. Deciding to be a painter with no money and no future certainly didn't help. Oh well, like I said-

fuck it.

Anyway, to this day I still smoke Marlboro Light 100s Box. But only at night. And never in front of women I'm dating that I know don't smoke. I mean, why risk lightning striking twice?

xxoo Cole

NAME: Dan The Man

AGE: 30+

GENDER: M

CAREER: God only knows

DO YOU SMOKE? NO

IF "NO", WHAT BRAND WOULD YOU SMOKE IF YOU DID?

WHY? Chesterfields, cause it's a cool name.

NAME: Uyen-O Pham Lady

AGE: 27

GENDER: female lady

CAREER: draw pictures

DO YOU SMOKE? NO

IF "NO", WHAT BRAND WOULD YOU SMOKE IF YOU DID?

WHY? Capris, because they are slim and lady like.

NAME: Ebenezer

AGE: 30

GENDER: male

CAREER: G.E.L.

DO YOU SMOKE? YES + NO

IF "YES", WHAT BRAND DO YOU SMOKE AND WHY THAT BRAND SPECIFICALLY? No brand in particular, but some good homegrown - open/free range pork, chicken, or beef is fine; slow - low heat mesquite smoke (12-16 hours). Meat falls off the bone and will melt in your mouth. Food for the soul. This stuff will kill you. Literally.

IF "NO", WHAT BRAND WOULD YOU SMOKE IF YOU DID?

WHY? Hydro-Ponic. I could grow it in my house. This stuff will kill you too.

NAME: Mr. Hexum "Dickie"

AGE: 35

GENDER: male

CAREER: Powder Monkey

DO YOU SMOKE? NO

IF "NO", WHAT BRAND WOULD YOU SMOKE IF YOU DID?

WHY? Kamel-Non Filters. Not enough time to roll my own, but, still that is fucking cool!

NAME: Scott Chalk

AGE: 31

GENDER: male

CAREER: English teacher/ security guard

DO YOU SMOKE? YES. But only when I am solving my Rubicks cube, working on my cursive, or looking at "the Little Dipper".

IF "YES", WHAT BRAND DO YOU SMOKE AND WHY THAT BRAND SPECIFICALLY? "American Spirit" because they have a native American theme and it is my way of showing remorse for what the white man did. (plus I used to have a Big Chief writing tablet and the Indians on the front are similar)

NAME: Carrie

AGE: older then I think I am

GENDER: a bitchin chick

CAREER: PROFESIONAL-LOWLIFE-COMIC ARTIST

DO YOU SMOKE?: NO I did for awhile, years ago. brand was American Spirits.

IF "NO", WHAT BRAND WOULD YOU SMOKE IF YOU DID?

WHY? I wouldn't smoke any brand of cigarette. I hate cigarettes now. Of course, if we're talking something of the herbal realm I have a different story....

NAME: Patrick

AGE: 46

GENDER: male

CAREER: audio engineer/musician

DO YOU SMOKE? YES

IF "YES", WHAT BRAND DO YOU SMOKE AND WHY THAT BRAND SPECIFICALLY? Kamel Lights: started smoking Kamel non-

filters at age 19 weened my way down.

NAME: Kranzke
AGE: 30
GENDER: boy
CAREER: graphic designer
DO YOU SMOKE? YES

IF "YES", WHAT BRAND DO YOU SMOKE AND WHY? Kamel Red Lights. I tried the brand because the box looks cool, but I stick with them because I like the taste and they don't make me sick.

NAME: Lalaina Edwards
AGE: 23
GENDER: female
CAREER: waitress / bartender / model / actress / dancer / stripper / singer / comedian / all around entertainer
DO YOU SMOKE? YES

IF "YES" WHAT BRAND DO YOU SMOKE AND WHY THAT BRAND SPECIFICALLY? I like to smoke clean rock, not the kind you get like in a back alley, but the high class rock, 'cause it's cool. It doesn't have a name, but my dealer is Sergio. He gets the best shit from India.

NAME: G. W. Bond
AGE: 25
GENDER: M
CAREER: T.B.A.
DO YOU SMOKE? YES
IF YES" WHAT BRAND DO YOU SMOKE AND WHY THAT BRAND SPECIFICALLY? Dunhill, winston and Bali Shag (hand rolled). I smoke these brands because they consist of 100% tobacco and are not saturated w/ the cancer causing agents and chemicals designed specifically by the major tobacco industries to heighten or enhance the addictive capacity of the cigarette on the individual. As a result more and more smokers become hopelessly addicted, the major tobacco corporations reach monetary apex and exercise the buffer of accountability exclusively upon the individual. See also "The Insider".

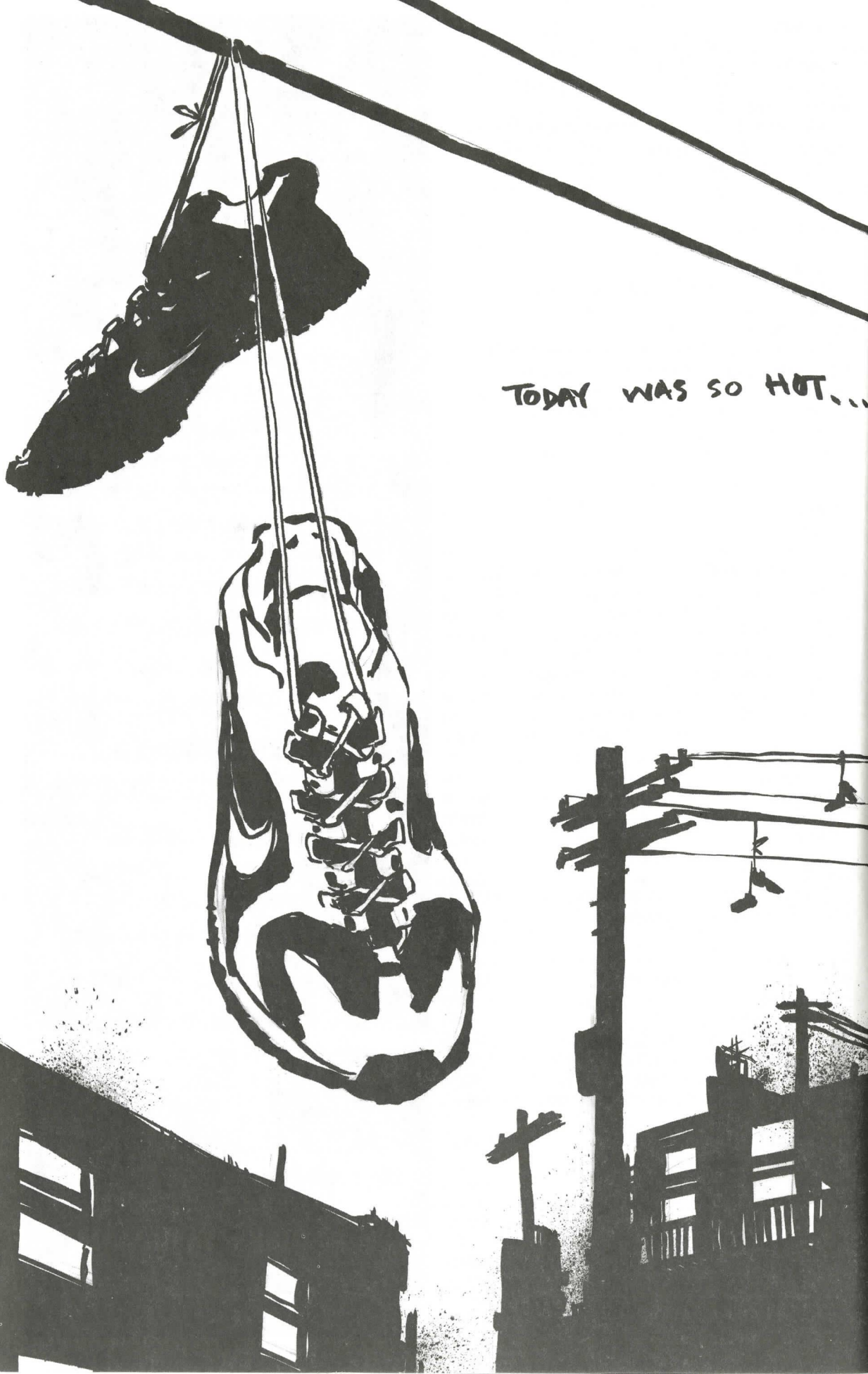
NAME: Lena
AGE: 34
GENDER: Female
CAREER: graphic artist
DO YOU SMOKE?: NO
IF "NO", WHAT BRAND WOULD YOU SMOKE IF YOU DID?
WHY? The least expensive one. I'm frugal.

NAME: Tony Gower
AGE: 39
GENDER: male
CAREER: Club Owner
DO YOU SMOKE? YES
IF "YES", WHAT BRAND DO YOU SMOKE AND WHY THAT BRAND SPECIFICALLY? Marlboro Lights. I like the taste that Marlboro Lights have, and they have their own unique smell and they are really nice and light.

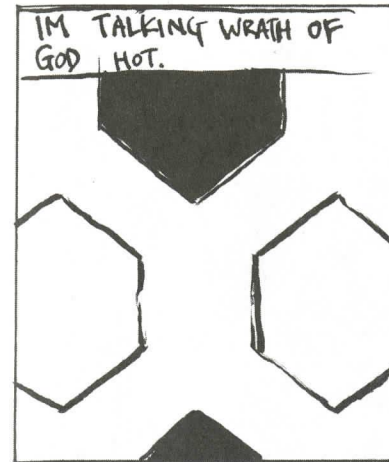
NAME: Elizabeth Jane Paddock
AGE: 23
GENDER: F (?)
CAREER: "working girl"
DO YOU SMOKE? NO
IF "NO", WHAT BRAND WOULD YOU SMOKE IF YOU DID?
WHY? Purple Hair Chronic. Because it has the most street cred w/ Dr. Dre & Snoop Dogg. And who am I to go against the teachings of the Dogg Pound?

NAME: Bad William
AGE: 33
GENDER: Male
CAREER: Minder(bouncer)
DO YOU SMOKE? YES. I quit for a year, but I went out with a hot Japanese chick and she chain smoked. I couldn't take it and I had one. One lead to two, and within an hour I bought a pack. For the last year I have been smoking about a pack a day. I wouldn't be so mad at myself if I had seen the girl again after our one date.
IF "YES" WHAT BRAND DO YOU SMOKE AND WHY THAT BRAND SPECIFICALLY? Winston, Steve McQueen smoked them and he is cool. He had alot of hot chicks.

Number of surveys attempted either with e-mail or hand out
100
Number of surveys returned with responses 33
Number of surveys thrown out for tampering 4
Of the 29 surveys
17 claim to be smokers
12 claim to be non smokers.
Number of surveys where people lied about their age 3
Number of surveys where people lied about their gender 1
Of the 29 surveys returned there were
12 women
16 men
1 monkey
Number of times Kamel Cigarette was misspelled with a "C" in stead of a "K"
8
Number of times Kamel/was misspelled with a "C" instead of a "K" by a smoker of Kamels
3



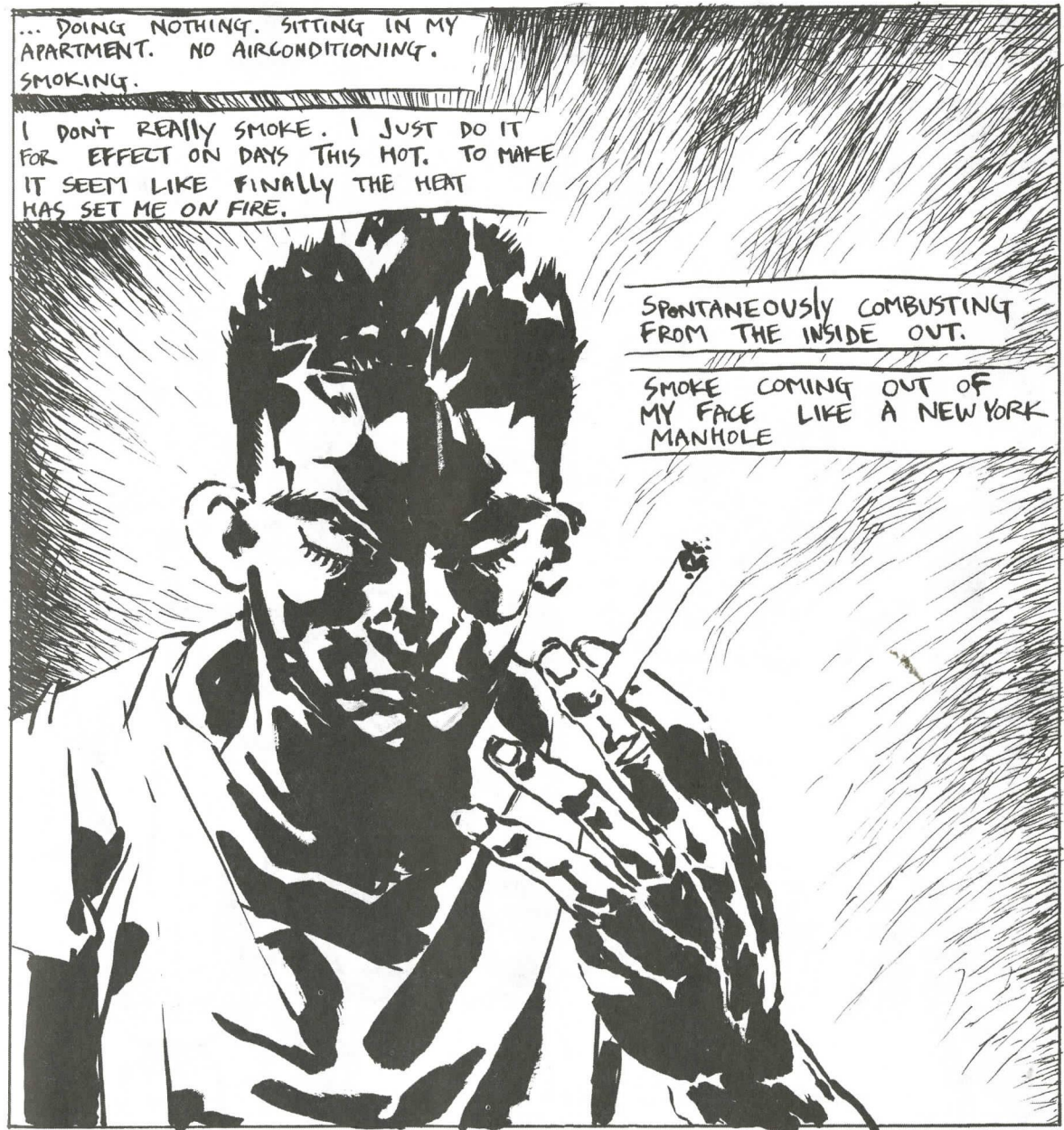
TODAY WAS SO HOT...



IM TALKING WRATH OF
GOD HOT.



AND THERE I WAS...



... DOING NOTHING. SITTING IN MY
APARTMENT. NO AIRCONDITIONING.
SMOKING.

I DON'T REALLY SMOKE. I JUST DO IT
FOR EFFECT ON DAYS THIS HOT. TO MAKE
IT SEEM LIKE FINALLY THE HEAT
HAS SET ME ON FIRE.

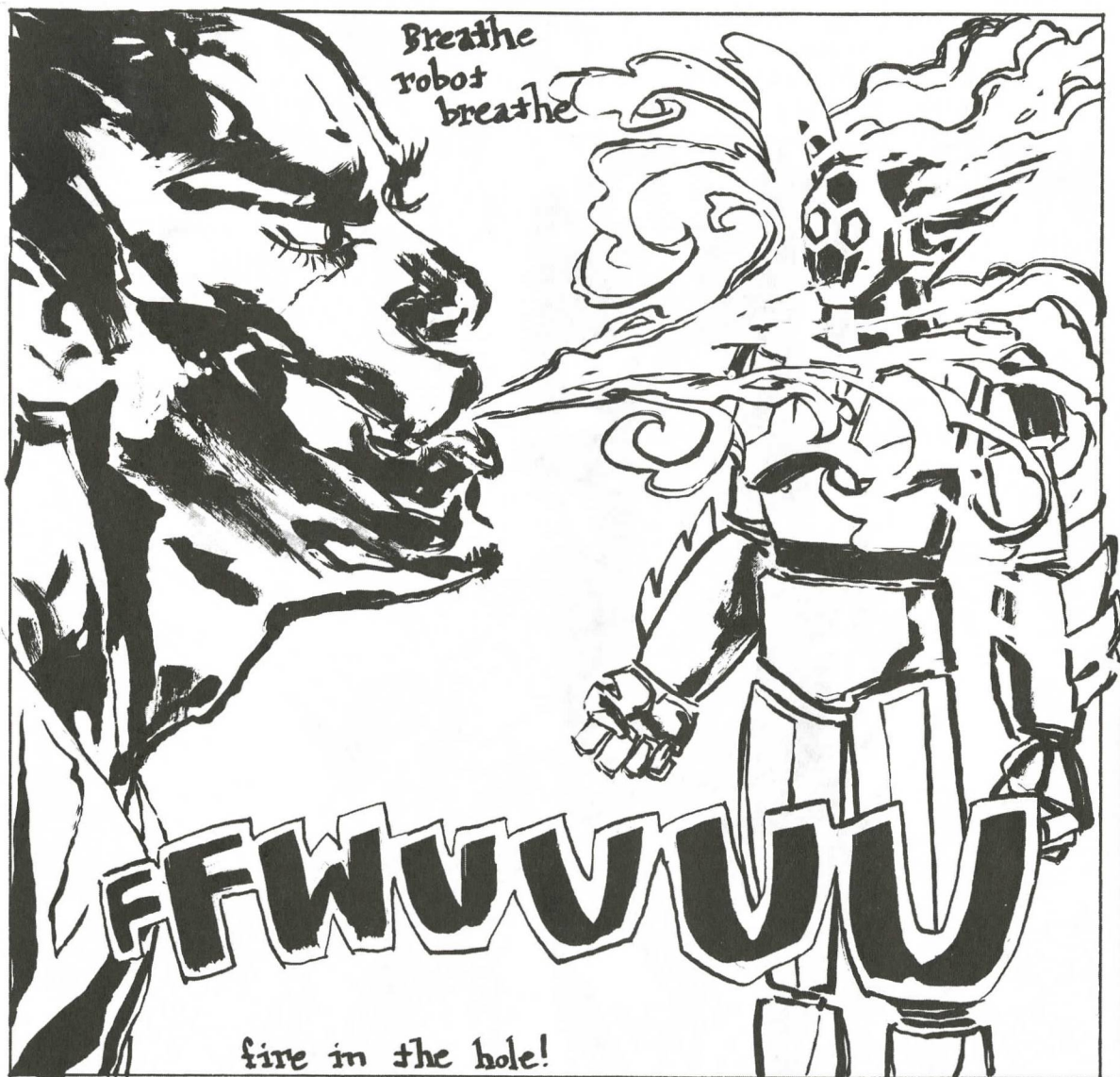
SPONTANEOUSLY COMBUSTING
FROM THE INSIDE OUT.

SMOKE COMING OUT OF
MY FACE LIKE A NEW YORK
MANHOLE

REALLY THOUGH, I DONT SMOKE.
DONT KNOW HOW. I HAD AN
EX-GIRLFRIEND ONCE WHO SAID

"YOU SMOKE LIKE A HOMO."

NEEDLESS TO SAY
I HATE THIS CHICK.



GOTTA QUIT COMPLAINING
ABOUT THE HEAT. GOTTA
BE TOUGHER THAN
THAT. YOU KNOW?

I'M NOT THAT TOUGH THOUGH.
NOT FOR A JAPANESE GUY
ANYWAYS.

I BET IN JAPAN
SUMMER IS A HUNDRED
TIMES MORE WICKED.
AND I BET BACK IN
THE DAY, ON THE
HOTTEST DAY

OF THE YEAR, THEY
WOULD CHASE THE
MONKEYS AWAY FROM THE
HOT SPRINGS (SO HOT YOU
CAN HARD BOIL AN EGG)
AND THEN MEN, MUCH
TOUGHER THAN ME, WOULD
JUMP IN.

JUST TO MAKE THEIR DAMN
KIDS SHUT UP ABOUT
THE HEAT.

AND AFTER THE
WIFE AND KIDS
SHUT UP ABOUT
THE HEAT,
BIG, TOUGH, HALF
COOKED DAD WOULD
BUY THEM ALL HAWAIIAN
ICY CONES. BUT I BET HE
WOULD NOT BUY ONE FOR
HIMSELF THOUGH. BECAUSE,
YOU GUESSED IT, HE
WAS JUST TOO DAMN TOUGH



醉
意
II

The Hissyfits

Said you look so pretty
sometimes it almost
und my Mr. Right.
this high it hurts my eyes
me cry why does it seem like
something inside of me
it frightens me
say goodbye



There must be something wrong

The Hissyyfits are a band from New York City. Don't let their good-looks and heart-broken-punk-ballads fool you though because if you cross them they would not think twice to break you off something fierce. If you are the type of person who actually hangs out in down town LA by your own volition you might have noticed their stickers among the graffitti inside Al's Bar. For two days and one long night I had the opportunity to hang out with the three of them while they were stopping in LA to play at Spaceland. It was as much fun as any one boy could handle. I have no idea when I will ever have a chance to hang out with them again but in the back of my mind I already can't wait.

There must be something wrong with me

DM: Introduce yourselves and your style of Kung Fu

P-Girl: I'm P-Girl, I play the drums and I do Shaolin.

Princess: I'm Princess, I rock out with my cock out on guitar and I sing. I get other people to do Kung Fu for me. I have a bodyguard.

Fon-Lin: I'm Fon-Lin I play the Bass and I'm the Wing Chun Master.

DM: So Fon-Lin, why don't you have a "P" name?

Princess: She does but she refuses to use it! She's uncooperative!

Fon-Lin: I don't know. I'm never happy with nick names. "Fly" was from high school but that sounds like flea.

P-Girl: She was "Fever Lin" for a small amount of time. Now she's "M.C. MOE".

DM: What does M.C. MOE stand for?

P-Girl: M.C. MOE stand for "Mystery Of the East."

Laughter

Princess: She's got it going on with all the guys. And we're like "what is it?... It must be the mystery of the east."

DM: Alright lets get the boring stuff out of the way first.

Princess: 36-24-36.

DM: ... and your shoe size?

Princess: I'm a 5 and a half.

DM: Talk about the current tour.

Princess: It's kind of a mini tour. It's a whirl wind weekend in California. We were cordially invited to play a private party for a dot-com at the Bottom Of The Hill in San Francisco, so we figured while we are out here we'd shoot down and do another show for all the fabulous people in LA. And we have another show in New York next week so we have to get back. It's going to be with Man or Astro Man at the Mercury Lounge.

DM: If Bruce Lee were alive today would he listen to the hissyfits?

Fon-Lin: Hell Yeah!

P-Girl: He better. Because we have a song with him in it. We have a marriage proposal to him in the song.

Princess: Or at least Brandon Lee. At the very least.

Dm: So I was wondering. Since Shonen Knife is a Japanese girl band that sings rock songs in English, have you thought about doing Shonen Knife covers in Japanese?

Princess: Maybe we could try it in Chinese because at least one third of the band knows Chinese. I don't think any of us knows Japanese.

All together: That's a good idea though. Great idea. We'll think about that.

DM: If you were an all boy punk band, what would your gimmick be?

Princess: Originality maybe.

P-Girl: Were trying to work on a gimmick for our selves right now because being an all girl band doesn't seem to be doing anything for us.

DM: How do you feel when people say "You're the Hissyfits, you're the all girl band."?

Princess: Well yeah we are.

DM: But no one ever says that about Van Halen, "you're the all boy band"

P-Girl: Well no. The thing is is that it's been such a totally useless thing for us. We had sort of a weird situation once with a record label that released a seven inch for us. There are all these other little boy bands on the same record label and they had a lot of resentment towards us because they felt that all the success we had gotten was because we were girls. And we were like "...ummm what success?" Everything we had ever done we had got for ourselves. If anything we have been impeded because we are girls, because people can be dismissive. Or worse yet, record labels already have a "girl band". "Sorry we already have 600 boy bands and one girl band so therefore were not even going to look at you because you're another girl band". So we get shafted both ways.

Princess: If we do get successful it's because were girls and if we don't it's because were girls.

DM: If I wanted to start my own all girl band what advice could you give me?

P-Girl: Get a boy.

Laughter

Princess: Grow boobs.

P-Girl: It's fine to be in an all girl band. It's not like it's helpful. You should know what you're getting into.

Princess: I would say if you were going to do it, do it for the fun. Because it is alot of fun. But the industry is not very girl friendly. I don't know why, but we have a theory it's fear of women in numbers. Because they seem perfectly fine with Jewel, and Alanis and Fiona when they're by themselves... but a whole girl band? They just seem to fear this whole idea of the all girl band.

Fon-Lin: And if you do see them... I can think of Kitty, the Donna's, and Sleater Kinney and what other full-on all girl band can you think of at this point?

P-Girl: And Kitty and The Donna's both have the gimmick of being teenagers, so it's like they're teenagers and they're girls. It's the only time being a girl works to their advantage.

Princess: Like the "girl" Korn the "girl" Ramones.

P-Girl: The girl "teenage" Ramones. I mean, if they were 25 and they were the girl Ramones I don't know if anyone would care. Because there are plenty of girl bands out there that sound like that. And when we see a band like that we wonder what's going on behind the scenes. Because we have no way of knowing, but like, who's producing? Who's pushing all the buttons?

Princess: Because we know how much work it is. I mean I could never have done this when I was seventeen.

P-Girl: If you want to form a band you just gotta do it. What ever you want do, you just have to do it. But for girls especially. That's one of the problems is that girls think they can't do it... (because) it's like a boy thing.

Fon-Lin: They're never encouraged to do it.

P-Girl: When your between 11 and 15 boys are totally anti-social at that point and can't figure out what to do with themselves. So they're at home in their rooms learning to play guitar. Playing guitar like idiots to Led Zeppelin or whatever it is that they are listening to for hours and hours and hours. And girls are being social. Then when they're 15, boys figure out how to be social and by that time they already have this cool skill. They can be in a band, whereas girls never did that. So they're all "oh shit! Now I'm 15 and the best I can hope for is to be the girlfriend of a boy in a band." Which is pathetic. I mean it's not pathetic but it is. Pick up a guitar, it doesn't matter how old you are.

DM: What do you think the difference is between the scenes in New York and LA?

all together : Hair. More hair bands in LA.

DM: Do you think it has to do with the weather? Hair just grows better in this climate?

Princess: Not to put LA down but New York just seems to be more progressive. LA just seems to be stuck in the eightys.

DM: LA never quite recovered from the whole Sunset Strip thing.

P-Girl: But to put New York in it's proper perspective as well, New York is a very hard town to be a band in because there are so many bands. And it's not a place where people are very friendly to bands.

I always keep coming back to this, because it made an impression on us, but we played in D.C. not that long ago and there were 250 people that came out on a regular night, like a Friday night, and they danced and got really into our music. And we were like O.K. this is a situation where people go out to have fun. And that's not what you really find in New York. I'm not sure if you really find that in LA either.



Princess (left) and P-Girl Spaceland May 2000

DM: What do you think it's about if not the music and fun?

P-Girl: I think it's about people going out and supporting their friends. I think last nights show (at Spaceland) was exactly like any show in New York where each band is different and each band brings in their own crowd and when the band is done everyone leaves and a new crowd walks in, which is useless as far as I can tell. I don't know why people book like that.

DM: If I won a date with a Hissyfit, what should I bring?

All together: Ear plugs, barf bags, everything!!!
laughter

P-Girl: If you win a date with M.C. Moe you should bring alot of money to take her out to eat. She's going to eat alot so you should be prepared. If you win a date with Princess you will need ... everything nice. Treat her like a lady. So you'll probably need alot of money for that too. And if you win a date with me you won't need a lot of money, you just need to take me to Taco Bell and I'll be yours.

DM: Years from now, what would the fake history of the Hissysfits be?

Princess: Maybe we would become one of those bands that performs on cruise ships. Then maybe one day we would get discovered because the President of the United States is on the cruise ship and he really likes us so at the inauguration when he wins again he asks us to come play like Fleetwood Mack did at the inaugural party. (At this point in the interview Princess begins singing a beautiful rendition of "Don't stop thinking about tomorrow").

Maybe we'll be the first female band in outer space. Maybe the first band to play on Mars.

P-Girl: Maybe we'll be the first to massacre Martha Stewart live on TV. That would be really cool if she was in the middle of her gardening section and we just came on and trampled her down.

Princess: We might have our own sit-com. We were sort of like the Monkeys last night, we all slept in the same bed. All in a row, it was very cute.

DM: Is Hello Kitty good or is Hello Kitty harbinger of doom?

all together: We like Hello Kitty.

DM: Thumbs up for Hello Kitty?

P-Girl: Thumbs up for the Badtz-Maru. He's like the home-boy of the Hello Kitty world.

DM: So do you guys have any thoughts or explanation why Digimon can't be as popular as Poke-Mon?

Fon-Lin: It's like Transformers and Go-Bots. You know? It's like Transformers came first they're the original, they're cool, they got street cred. When I was little I didn't have Barbies I had "transformers". Of course my parents were really cheap so I didn't have the cool Optimus Prime, I had the really lame one that didn't even transform ... it just sort of popped open. It just transformed once. How lame is that? They fold open, you're like "transform". When you're little you want the one that's like a cassette tape and becomes a pterodactol or, like a tape player that becomes a jaguar. That shit was cool, but my parents got me the Go-Bots. They were just horrible- so... same thing with Digi-Mon.

DM: What would you say to all the kids that end up with a Digimon instead of a Pokemon for their birthdays or Christmas?

Fon-Lin: I would say hold on. Hold on to the dream.

DM: What is the most rewarding thing this band has brought?

P-Girl: There is a certain joy in writing a good song. We get so psyched when we write a song and when we finish it and it all comes together and we play it and it sounds great. We get really psyched.

Princess: Honestly it's not financial or success or fame or anything, it's working with two other people that you care about and then creating something cool together

Fon-Lin: I think also it's a physical and emotional outlet just the same thing as being an athlete. Like doing sports it's really similar. Because you are moving alot and using your body. I think regardless, if I was in this band or another band or playing another instrument (Fon-Lin plays violin and piano as well), I would have to be doing music regardless because without it I get very fidgety, unhappy, and uncomfortable. If I was not playing in a band I would be playing on a sports team. If I could get my ass in gear it would be Ultimate Frisbee.

Princess: Personally I just love the bonding thing with other females. I never really wanted to play with guys. I just think that would be a totally different experience. Playing music and doing it with other women to me that's really fulfilling. It might be because I have two sisters. Now were all over the place and they have their families. But it does become like another type of dysfunctional family. I don't know because I have never been in a band with guys but I can't imagine it being the same thing.

P-Girl: One of the things that dissuades girls from doing music, It sounds dumb but it's true, instruments are loud. Also women don't sometimes think they have alot to say or that they can say it in a good way. One of the best things about being in a band is that it lets you say stuff that you wouldn't ordinarily be in a position to vocalize or express or verbalize.



Fon-Lin (top), P-Girl (left), and Princess (right)

shopping cart assassin

video

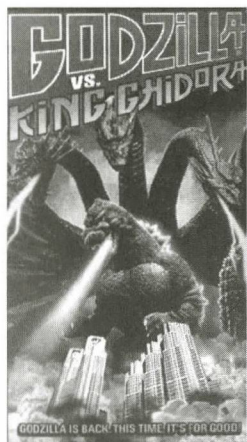
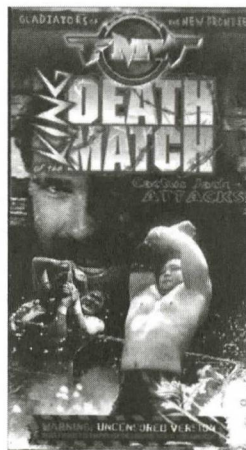
Send your videos, DVD's, music and other miscelania for review to:
Shopping Cart Assassin c/o Shino Arihara P.O. Box 51033, Pasadena, CA, 91115-1033
(note: this is a temporary address for DM2)



Some of you have heard of the Japanese "extreme" wrestling video releases from Tokyopop. Now don't let the name of the company fool you though, they are not in or from Tokyo. Their name has more to do with how in LA you see pizza restaurants that call themselves New York style. So far there have been maybe four video releases and the two that I saw both suck. Now you have to understand, I am a big fan of Japanese puro-resu, but somehow the people at Tokyopop managed to do everything wrong here. On the front of the video box it says "warning: uncensored version. View at your own risk!", maybe that was a large part of their problem. They really should have censored themselves... for crap. There are these two fools hosting both videos and doing the english commentator voice-overs during all the fights, for the most part, ruining your viewing pleasure. These guys are awful and they will drive you nuts if you try and watch these videos. There's been a terrible accident! Somebody call SAG! Seriously though I think the large part of the problem here is not Tokyopop's choice of matches or muppet announcers, it is their whole attempt to Americanize all the content in an

attempt to cater to American pro-wrestling sensibilities. This is ironic because that is exactly what people are trying to get away from when they buy or rent pro-wrestling from outside the States. A few of the matches are actually pretty good, if not at least interesting (Masato Tanaka and Hayabusa vs. Terry Funk and Mr. Pogo or Megumi Kudo vs. Combat "Mother In Law" Toyoda come to mind), but in the end, even these matches fall victim to Tokyopop's Midas touch. **The verdict on Tokyopop... don't buy these videos.**

If you need to watch Japanese death matches voiced over in English by two obnoxious guys making shit up as they go along, then I recommend you check out Stranglemania. It's Japanese extreme wrestling voiced over by The Insane Clown Posse.



R.I.P. my Godzilla vs. King Ghidora tape (1991 version). Eaten alive by my evil King Mecha V.C.R. Hey, if they spell it *Ghidora*, shouldn't they also spell it *Gojira*?

At Jerry's Video Reruns I found W.C.W. Presents the Best of Women's Championship Wrestling for \$4. I could not pass it up. Not to be confused with the other W.C.W. of the Turner Broadcast Network this video's main claim to fame is probably somewhere in the realm of "so bad we're great." Which seems to be a good place to be in our irony loving culture. It's sixty glorious minutes of mid eighties ladies wrestling video taped in beautiful Reno. The most "extreme" or "hard core" part of this video is during a tag team match with Candi Divine and Princess Jasmine vs. The Daughters of Darkness Luna and Lock. Early on during this match for the Tag

Team Championship Belts you can see Princess Jasmine's Tampon string hanging out of her tights. Her tag team partner Candi Divine does nothing to "xyz" her and let her know what is up. Instead it's as if no one can see it except for the camera man. It is so blatant at times that I thought for sure this would end up as part of the "story", that maybe I am supposed to know it's there. I thought maybe that tampon string would later be used for a submission move. Or maybe one of the Daughters of Darkness would use it against Princess Jasmine and earn a cheaters victory. No. It's just there.



LETTER BOMBS!

Real Letters From Real People Just Like You Except Funnier

Dm2 c/o Shino Arihara

P.O. Box 51033

Pasadena, CA, 91115-1033

(note: this is a temporary address for DM2)
or email knakazawa@earthlink.net

To: Drunken - Master - Bater

I want to say that your zine makes me mad. What is wrong with recycling bath water? It's not just a tradition, there's a perfectly logical explanation for it which your mother probably told you but you never listened.

Ikkyu-San is not just a witty cartoon that you were too impatient to pay attention to. He was a real monk. He out-smarted many challengers who would come up with all these riddles + problems for him to solve.

And the Butcher! Abdullah!! He scared me so much with his bleeding head and his fork. And what's worse, but every time after my brother watched him on pro-resu shows, he'd get so excited and would practice Cobra-Twist and Yon-no-jigatame. He even wanted to name our cat Abdullah the Butcher. Your mother is probably right. No one will marry my brother except maybe a poor girl in a wheel chair.

You know what my mom used to tell me? She would say to me "Don't draw girls' boobs too big." So I had to draw my Princess in a long beautiful dress with flat chest. She also told me that if I wear tampons instead of pads, I'd get cancer.

I guess your zine makes me upset, rather than mad, Now I'm sad. Yanomami natives don't include any salt in their diet. Oh, and I lied. Your stamps are all upside down. Take care... please.... don't call us.
love

Eno Scent

Dear Mr. Nakazawa,

Thank you for your wonderful submission. We're sorry that you are so lame that you cannot find your page even though it is very easy, Never the less here is a link that is fool proof:

<http://www.nmasnet.com/dmpg0.html>

Just click and enjoy.

Mike Kelley NMAS

Drunken Master:

Never, EVER publish my actual email address in any future issue of your publication. I will be forced to come to your apartment and give you deep,weeping laminate cuts with my fake ID that will cause both infection and semi-permanent scarring!

Craig Hannah

I'm glad you received the ass out pochacco letter I sent since I was mostlyconvinced that it would be returned to me and the kiddie-porn

squad would be busting down my door any second. Who knew that the US Postal Service lets people send images of digitally altered a-holes? Lucky me. Say hey to Stew for me.

Kathryn Liu

...I shall now bore you with tidbits of information you can use no where in your life and shit. Tomorrow I go to the tattoo shop to start on my sleeve. It's gonna be Shogun Warriors on my shoulder and upper arm, a Japanime girl riding a mechanical bull around my arm above the elbow, a geisha girl on my inner forearm, and just some general Japanese mish mash on my outer forearm. So I'm pretty excited. I'm also trying to figure out what the Japanese character for "fuck off" is, I wanna put that (or those) on my wrist. I probably will only get started tomorrow, but I'm hoping to get them (both sleeves) completed within a year. Thats a whole lot a tattoooin'. It will be worth it tho'. So if'n you wanna draw me up some cool stuff, I'd be happy to tattoo it on my body permanantly, so you'll always be a part of me Kiyoshi. Cause godamnit! youre important!

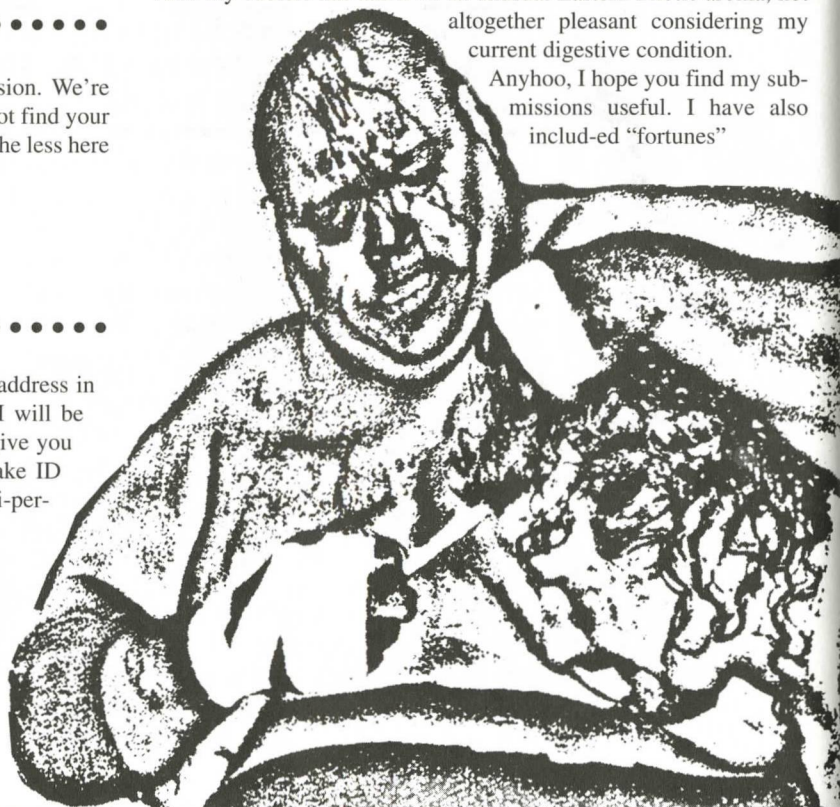
heart

Kitty-San

Dear Mr. Drunken Master 2,

May I call you Drunken? Well yes, in lieu of a letter commenting on the latest issue of your magazine (or as they call it in "hip" circles a "zine") I have submitted several "fortunes" from cookies I have eaten. I hope you can appreciate my extensive efforts, as each "fortune" represents a "Chinese" meal (or "Dim Sum" as our oriental friends enjoy calling it) I have eaten during my lunch break. I must say that all of that Orange Chicken has left me feeling not so good. Also my cubicle has taken on an unusual Eastern Exotic aroma, not altogether pleasant considering my current digestive condition.

Anyhoo, I hope you find my submissions useful. I have also includ-ed "fortunes"



I've received from the www.badcookie.com site. I don't know what these people have against me, I've not done anything to them, what do they want... do you know? Please tell me! I need to know! Oh yes, I would appreciate if you would please stop calling me "baby". It makes me feel wrong inside. One last thing, your name, shouldn't it "Drunken Master jr." instead of "Drunken Master 2"?

sincerely
the Drunken Mister

.....
...Maybe it's just LA. Everyone's trying so hard to **Make It** in one way or another. I'm really dissatisfied and I'm trying to simplify, do small things that make me feel like I actually have a say in what I do with my time.

... I saw a fucking URL tagged into wet cement today. Fuck that!

I'm on a crusade, man! Fucking Business is dominating. Maybe I'm just resisting adulthood. But I saw a fucking URL tagged into wet cement today. Fuck that! What happened to punk and leisure? It all starts with breakfast, man. This isn't a guilt trip by the way. Eulogio said it's too stressful for him to make it to breakfast right now. So that's fine. That's not what it's about. Anyway, obviously, I've been thinking about these things a lot lately....

Kranzke

.....
Kiyoshi,

Your zine is great because you included a photo of Abdullah the Butcher. Abdullah the Butcher... I am fascinated that someone like Abdullah the Butcher can exist in a civilized society. What does he do? He travels the country, gets in the ring, slices open his forehead, bleeds like a motherfucker, than travels to another town to do the same exact thing the next night. And he's been doing this for, I believe, over 30 years. Fascinating when you think about it. I admit, Abdullah doesn't exactly do a lot for the argument that "wrestlers are real athletes too!" (You don't see guys in the NBA w/ physiques like Abdullahs.) but... look at that forehead- every single scar on that forehead is self inflicted. Why? he was trying to entertain people. But poor Abdullah- nowadays people want insane bumps w/ their blood. Abdullah is something of an outdated relic. But I remember I read in a wrestling magazine- it was a tribute to Bruiser Brody and it said something like "it's rumored that when Abdullah was informed of his long time rivals death, a tear could be seen in the Madman from Sudan's eye." For some reason that is stuck in my head after all these years. Abdullah the Butcher is a great man and should either be given a Nobel Peace Prize or elected to the Supreme Court and his face should be on the \$100 bill.

Believe it or not, I liked your zine for reasons other than the bit on Abdullah (though any zine that even mentions wrestling earns a soft spot in my heart) the

review in Xerox Debt was pretty much dead on. If nothing else you deserve credit for doing something different. And the fact that you do it well... even better. Is it a personal zine, an art zine... who fuckin' knows? Whatever it is you've created it's uniquely yours and I couldn't imagine anyone trying to rip you or your style off. Whatever the fuck you're doing w/ your zine, you're doing it right. It certainly is a nice change of pace from your average personal type zine.

Eric Lyden

p.s. Yes geeky zine girls do indeed rule. I don't quite get the whole Hello Kitty fascination, but then again geeky zine girls don't get my pro wrestling fascination, so I guess it all evens out.

K-Man,

Where was the Bruiser? With the exception of one of the last pages, there was no mention of the furr-legged wrestler. I started to think that maybe within the contents of DM2 #5, there was some hidden message, metaphor or parallel treatment relating to Mr. Brody. No such thing.

However, I did read every page and have listed some comments in a particular order:

1. glad you at least mentioned "the bruised one."
2. that wasn't a case of someone stealing your identity. I met another guy named Kiyoshi Nakazawa last week at King Taco.
3. leave D. Wong alone or I'll have the marching band play "The Rose" twice a week at 4pm.
4. Mike Henry...he is the Van Gogh of the new millenium.

laters,

Eulogio Dayday

.....
Konban wa Kiyoshi san.

I saw the story "making the connection" (as seen in Drunken Master 2 #4 - editor) I suppose you see me as another gaijin with a cherry blossom fetish? Chotto Kikoemasen. Oto o mo chotto okiku shite moraemasu ka. Do you think for a second that your "Drunken style" will stand a chance against my "Kentucky Pistols"? Watashi o warawasenaide kudasai. Omae kasetto ningen jan!

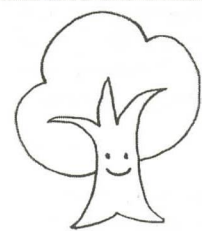
David Baden

P.S. Kiyoshi wa okama ja nai kedo, shogoto de gei boi to shite hataraiteru da.



HOME IS WHERE THE HOME IS

story kiyoshi art shino arhara



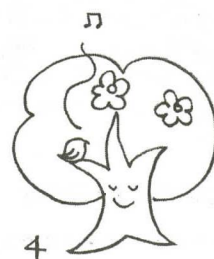
i'm a tree



2 i like being a tree



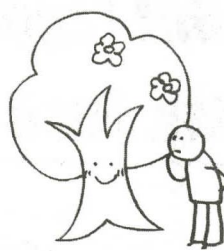
3 birds come by



4 flowers bloom



5



6 what a beautiful tree
— why, thank you



7 i'll make my hous
out of it



8 a house?



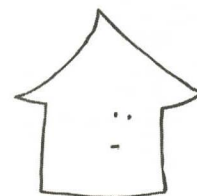
9



10



11 my beautiful house!!!



12



13



i'm a house?



4

HOSPITAL OR GRAVEYARD

story and art kiyoshi

When I got in trouble as a kid, my dad
before punishing me, would offer his left and
right fists to me and ask me quietly —

"WHICH ONE DO YOU WANT?

THE HOSPITAL OR THE GRAVEYARD?"





15



16



17



18



19

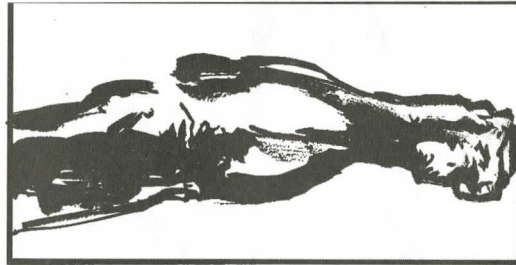


20



21. i'm a tree

MY father is almost seventy years
old now. He is a small
shrivelled man. But
Even if I got in a
fight with
him today...



... I would already
be beat before
he ever hit me.

GROWING UP WITH JESUS

by Kiyoshi Nakazawa

SOMETIMES I JUST CAN'T
STOP THINKING ABOUT IT.
THE MIRACLES JESUS DID I
MEAN. YOU KNOW HE WALKED
ON WATER? (MATTHEW 14:25)



ONCE JESUS SPIT IN MUD
AND RUBBED IT IN THE
EYES OF A BLIND MAN.
THEN THE BLIND MAN WAS
GIVEN SIGHT. (JOHN 9:06)

I WAS AT THE WEDDING
WHEN JESUS TURNED WATER
INTO WINE. (JOHN 2:03)



I DRANK
MUCH TOO
MUCH THAT
NIGHT.

I GOT DRUNK
ON JESUS' WINE.



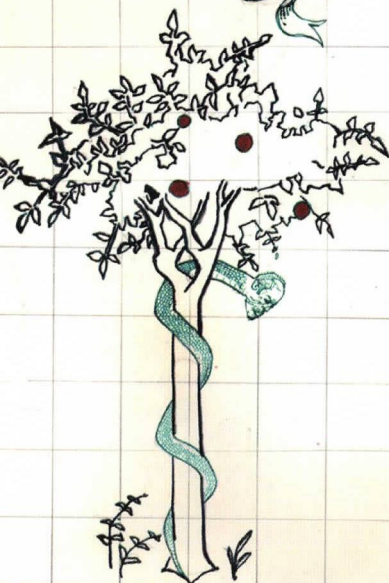
I DRANK SO MUCH OF
THAT DELICIOUS WINE...



...THAT WHEN I GOT
SICK, THE WINE
CAME BACK UP
AND LOOKED JUST
LIKE BLOOD IN
THE SAND.

fin

Thanks to everyone who has stayed with me and helped support DM2 from the first issue till now. This is just the beginning my friends. Thank you to everyone who read a review for DM2 and decided to take a chance on a unknown and sent your hard earned money away in the mail not knowing what the hell you would get. Thanks to all the zine kids who did it themselves before I ever did. Thank you and smooches all around for The Hissyfits. Thank you Bruiser Brody, R.I.P. Thanks to Eric Nakamura, Martin Wong and those who contribute to Giant Robot Magazine. Thank you Shannon "TMC" Wheeler. Hey Garrett, how the hell are you ever going to read my comics now?!. Kung Fu bow to Juan "The Assassin" Arroyo. Thanks to everyone at Pulse Adv. Fuck You Christy Turner.



THIS ANGEL K
AFTER WE WERE
YOU WERE PUSHED
WE FLY AWAY
FLAMING SWORD QUICKLY VANISHED AT THE HORIZON LINE

PERFECTION
IT WAS NO LONGER FLAT
ROTATING AROUND OUR PTOLEMAIC W
THOUGHT