HOMICIDAL LESBIAN TERRORISTE

PELANE TO A PERSONAL PROPERTY OF THE PROPERTY



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CIP

This book is dedicated to all the women who are not afraid, and to all the women who are.

We are grateful to The All That Is, Karen Aiken, S. Bryn Austin, Jamie Bargas, Alison Bechdel, Nancy Boutilier, Doug Brantley, Elaine Brown, Marleen Cenotti, Sue Czark, Frédérique Delacoste, Laura Ernst Downey and Robert Downey, Fish, Lisa Frank, Eleanor Craig Green, Anne Griepenburg, Ann Grossman, Kris Kovick, The Lesbian Avengers, Jennie Livingston, Eileen McGuigan, Mom's one and only turkey, Felice Newman, Beryl Normand, Heather Pearl, Rachel Pepper, Sarah Pettit, Roxxie, Deb Schwartz, Carol Seajay, John Searles, Lauren Seeley, Iggy Sheehan and Frank Sheehan, Gail Simon, Victoria Starr, Franco Stevens, Roz Warren, Alice Winn, Jody Wheat, David Wilk and Steve Hargraves and the cowpokes of Dead Rat Head Canyon (Sheriff Owen, Deirdre, Jeanne, Suzy, Doug, Nancy, Dennis, Jay, Dave, Gary and Jared), who saw it all begin.

And, of course, to our families, whose support has never been taken for less than the grand thing that it is.

To all the people who threw Hothead Paisan in the garbage, then took it back out, then threw it back in, then ripped it up, then asked us for another copy...

To all our sister 'zinesters: keep it up, grrrls!

To all the women's studies, lesbian and gay studies, and cultural studies teachers who have seen a light in this work and have shared it, we bow, smile, and thank you.

To the nameless friends who found delight in Hothead Paisan and passed us on to friends, we bow and kiss your toes.

And, finally, to the great goddesses and gods of the feline purrsuasion: without you we are bored, unloved, and unable to exist.

Introduction

OTHEAD PAISAN is angry. Maybe she wouldn't be quite so furious if everybody took up equal amounts of space in the world. Hothead is a flaming mouthpiece for those who must remember to remember day after day that they are not less worthy, less deserving, less anything. Sadly, some people never come to believe this about themselves. This is most definitely planned: it is a set-up intended to keep people disempowered.

Hothead Paisan is, among other things, a battler for the right to take up a little space. She's a blend of childlike bewilderment—how could things have gotten so rotten?—and unapologetic reaction to the monsters around her. Autobiographical? Of course she is. Hothead Paisan was born in my journal, a personal vent, the result of my desperate search for a way to purge my own rage without getting injured. The disturbing images that I draw are just that—disturbing. These images are in my gut; it would be a disaster to pretend they're not. Anger sits like poison when ignored and grows into mutant proportions. None of us can afford that. By getting these images out into the light, where they can be examined, I can then move on.

So what began as my personal medicine has made its way into the world, thanks to Stacy Sheehan, who publishes Hothead Paisan four times a year in comic-zine form under the Giant Ass imprint. It was because of Stacy's urging and innate rainmaking sense that Hothead Paisan was developed, printed, distributed. She is the mechanic behind the workings, and is the reason that Hothead Paisan, the comic-zine, originally appeared in your store, your home, your hands. And the response has been...more than we ever dreamed. We receive letters from people of all descriptions (and I do mean ALL) who fight each day not to get backed into that little corner where they feel like they are insane, or completely alone, or freaks...They are family, and we're proud to be among them.

People ask me if Hothead will ever calm down. I feel that she only reflects what is going on "out there," so I don't see her changing very soon. The magic is that Hothead's behavior allows ME to be a calmer person. I hope for the day when she can calm down! But for now, Hothead will continue to act out the fantasies that we would never really carry out ourselves, even though we're thinking them.

Considering the constant onslaught of hostility and hate and frightening levels of intolerance we are subject to every day, if Hothead serves to remind you that you are wonderful and not alone, then what more can this Paisan ask? May the spirit of Hothead always walk with you and slay all your dragons.

Love and peace,

Diane Supersu

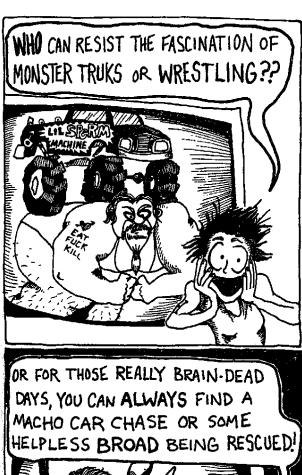
August 1993



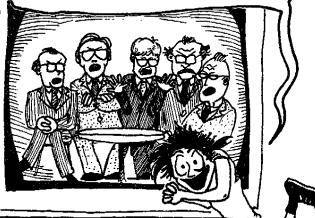


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OR FIVE WHITE GUYS IN SUITS
DECIDING THE FATE OF THE WORLD
AS A RESULT OF THE CATASTROPHIES THEY CAUSED??

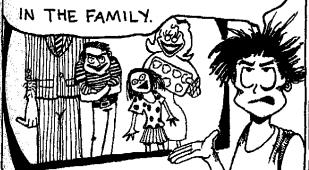




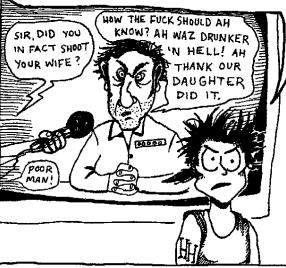
AND MY PERSONAL FAV'RIT: AN ENTIRE SERIES ABOUT THE FIRST HORMONAL STIRRINGS OF A PRE-PUBESCENT YOU- KNOW-WHAT!



AND DONT LETS FORGET THE FAMILY
SITCOMS, WHERE THE BOYS FIX THE
CARS AND THE GIRLS BAKE CAKES
AND THE BOYS LAUGH AT THE GIRLS
CAUSE THE GIRLS ARE JUST SILLY CAUSE
THE MOTHER IS A MOM-BOT AND
FATHER IS A DICK AND IT RUNS



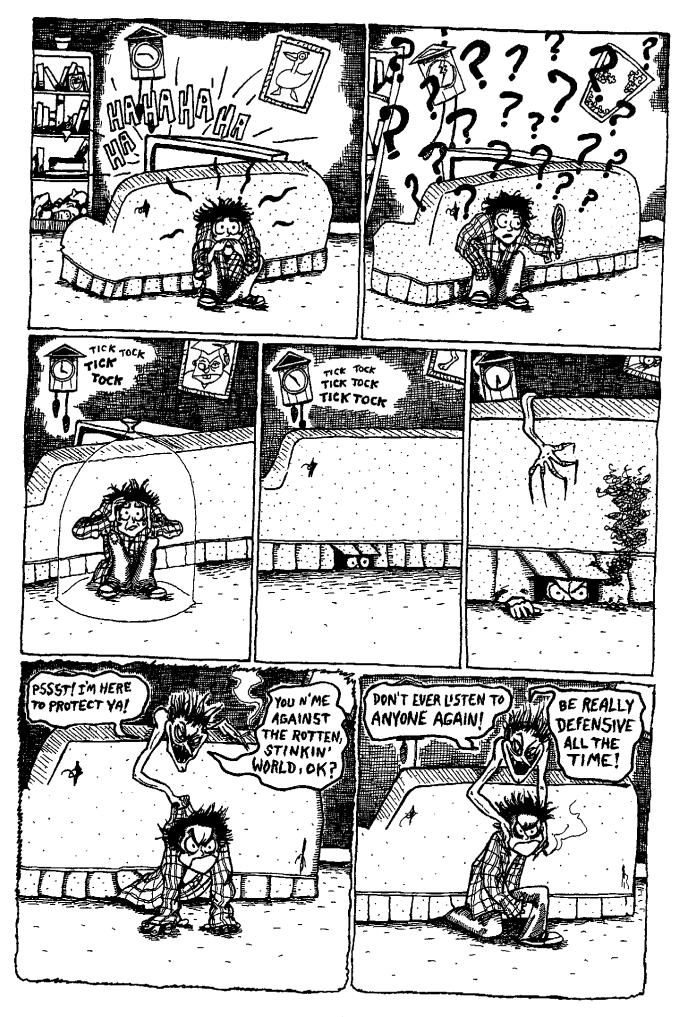
OH YEH, AND THE NEWS, THE BIGGEST HORROR SHOW OF 'EM ALL

















I WONDER WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF SAY, SOME LESBIAN REALLY CHECKED OUT FOR LUNCH; YOU KNOW, LIKE SAY HER BRAIN JUST TOTALLY SHIT THE BED ONE DAY, AND SHE STARTS BELIEVING EVERYTHING SHE SEES ON T.V. SO LIKE, WHILE SHE'S GOING ABOUT HER DAILY QUEER ROUTINE, ALL THIS T.V. CRAP IS SEEPING IN AND SHE'S GETTING PSYCHOTIC, AND LIKE SHE NEEDS THERAPY REALLY BAD, BUT SHE DOESN'T KNOW IT? I BET HER BOUNDARIES WOULD BE REALLY FUZZY. I BET SHE'D BE LOTS OF FUN TO BE AROUND. I BET SHE'D BE A REALLY.

FCISCO POR St. Wee-wee OMI



IS IT A MAGIC MICROPHONE? IS IT A MAGIC WAND?

FILEFT MY DICK ... IN SAN I I WISH I WAS FRANCISCO, PRESIDENT!

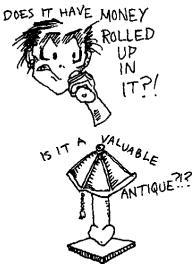






CAN I FEED IT TO THE DOG?





DOES IT HOLD THE SECRETS OF THE UNIVERSE? E OMMMM

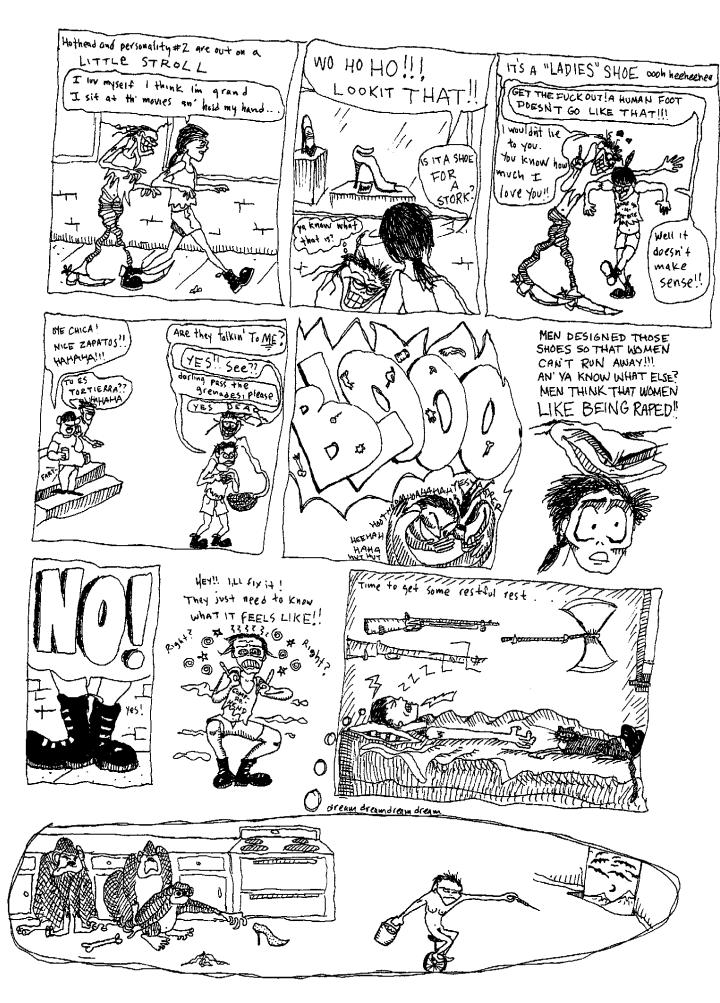


SHOULD I MEDITATE WHAT?? WITH IT?























PAIN VICTIMIZATION GUILT
VIOLENCE SHAME
EMOTIONAL TRAUMA
FEAR DEPRESSION
INVASION SUICIDE
DISEASE
An' WE WARRA THANK

you guys, Im glad |
Could return the favor!

why so quiet, chum?
I know, your life is finally

complete + you're

oneywhelmed!!



8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8







Sex scene.

What's a Matter? Was

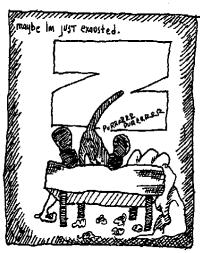
It too short? not

Yulent emough? Does

this mean we wont get
a movie contract?











SOH WOW: I JUST REMEMBERED

I HAD THIS INSANE DREAM!

OH GOD!! I WAS SLEEPIN'

IN MY CHAIR AN' THIS

MALE-IDENTIFIED FEM-BOT

MALE-IDENTIFIED FEM-BOT



AN THEN I FUCKED
HER BRAINS OUT WHILE
NOT BEING ABLE TO
PISCERN BETWEEN
SEX and VIOLENCE
(Just like a certain
OTHER GENDER.)

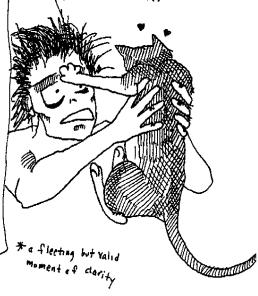


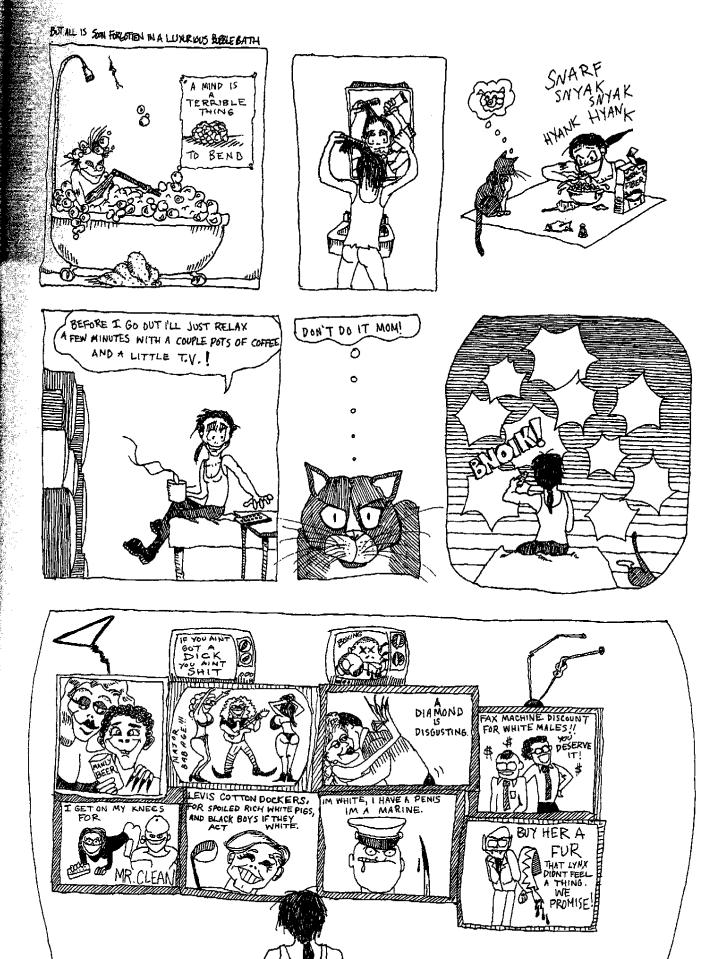
CHICKEN, WHAT'S THIS MEAN?

[HATE EM AN' I LOVE KILLIN' EM

BUT, UM UM, UM

shit, I lost it.*

















OK...OK, WAIT! I KNEW IT WAS LIKE THIS. I'M USED TO LIVING THIS WAY! I said I was stronger for it once, didn't I?

(Do I really Live this way?)



YOU CAN'T CONVINCE ME THAT
YOU'RE USED TO BEING INVISIBLE,
AN' THAT YOUR ENTIRE TRIBE
LIVES UNDER SOME DICKS
BOOT HEEL!!!
THEY'RE MISDGYNISTS



THEY HATE YOU!
THEY RUN THE WORLD
THEY FIGHT DIRTY.
THEY HOG EVERYTHING.
THEY THINK YOU'RE SHIT!
THEY'LL RAPE + KILL YOU
IF YA DON'T WATCH IT!
THEY WON'T LET ANYONE
ELSE PLAY!! THEY

