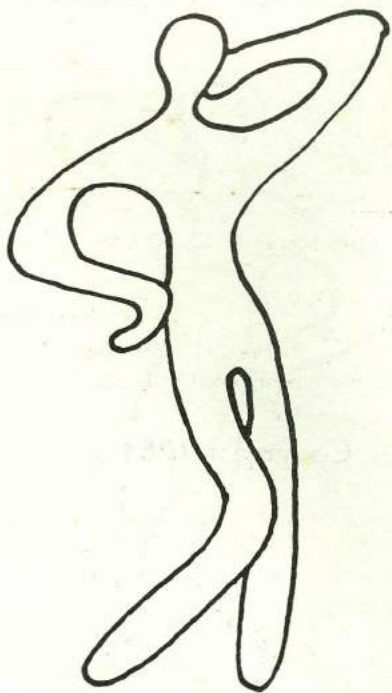


**MODERN
FAIRY TALES**

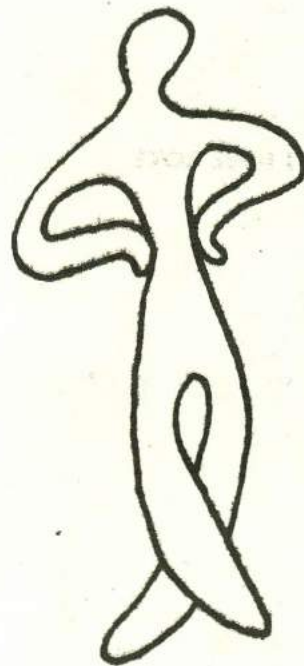


by Peter B. Luvvly

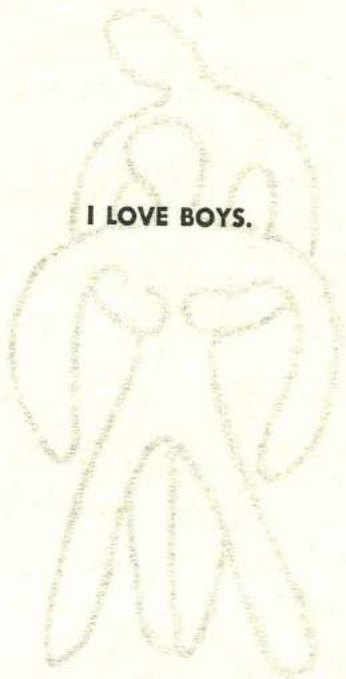
**AUTOBIOGRAPHY
OF A CAMP**



THIS IS ME.

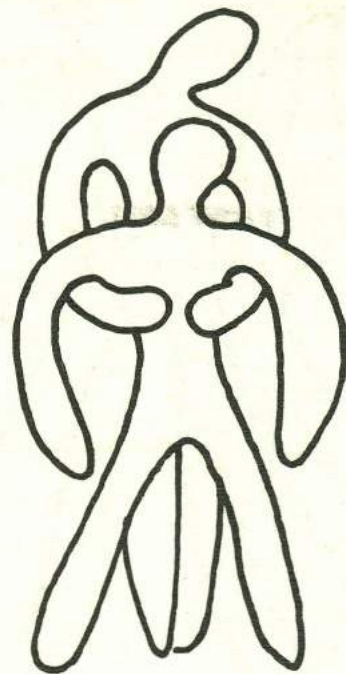


I'M GAY

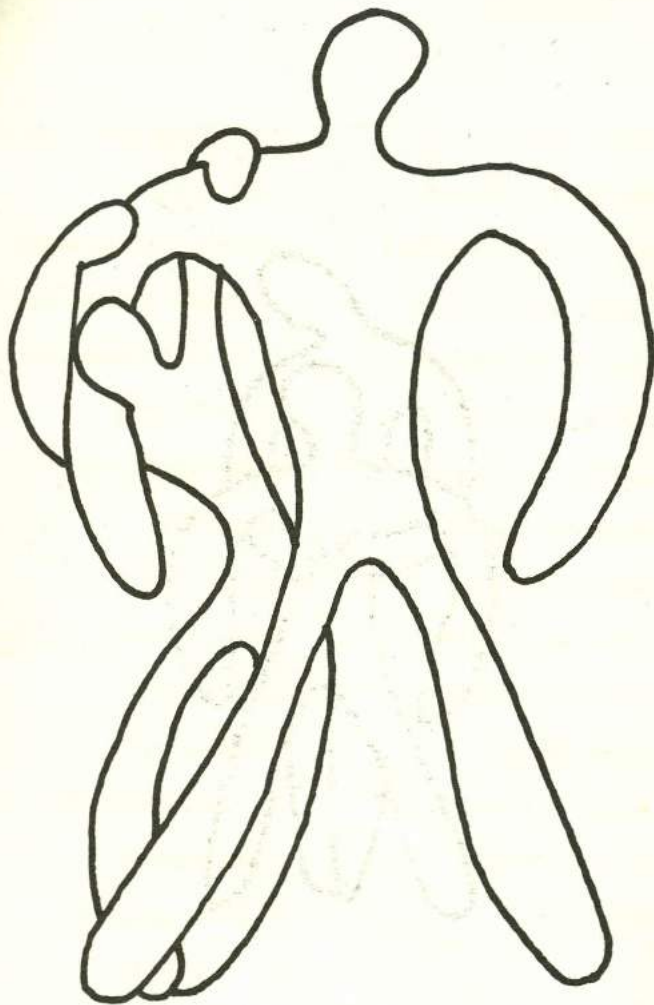


I LOVE BOYS.

ALL KINDS



LITTLE



BIG

SOME GIRLS TOO

BETTE DAVIS

MARGARET SANGER

JACQUELINE KENNEDY

QUEEN FREDERICKA

QUEEN WILHEMINA

QUEEN SAROYA

CAROL CHANNING

MARINA OSWALD

BEATRICE LILLIE

JOAN SUTHERLAND

JOAN CRAWFORD

PEARL BAILEY

JAYNE MANSFIELD

MADAM NHU

CHANEL

KATHERINE ANN PORTER

MAE WEST

PRINCESS MARGARET

BARBARA STREISAND

DOROTHY KILGALLEN

ALICE PEARCE

MARY McCARTHY

LADYBIRD

MARIA CALLAS

TUESDAY WELD

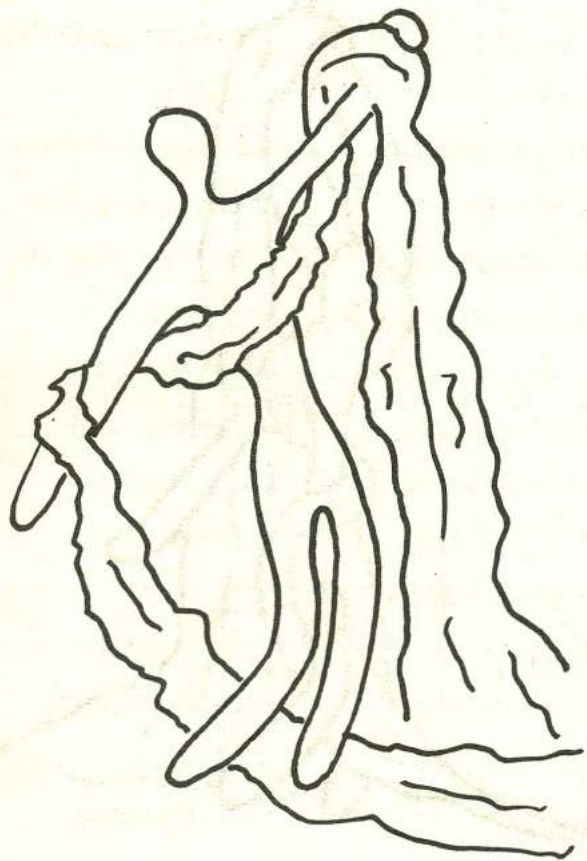
NITA NALDI

REBECCA WEST

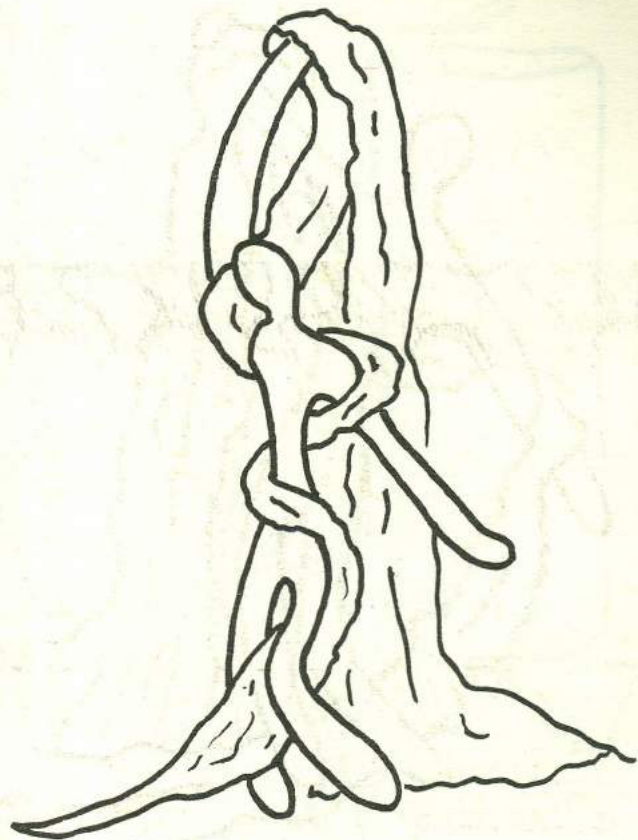
ROCHELLE HUDSON

LENA HORNE

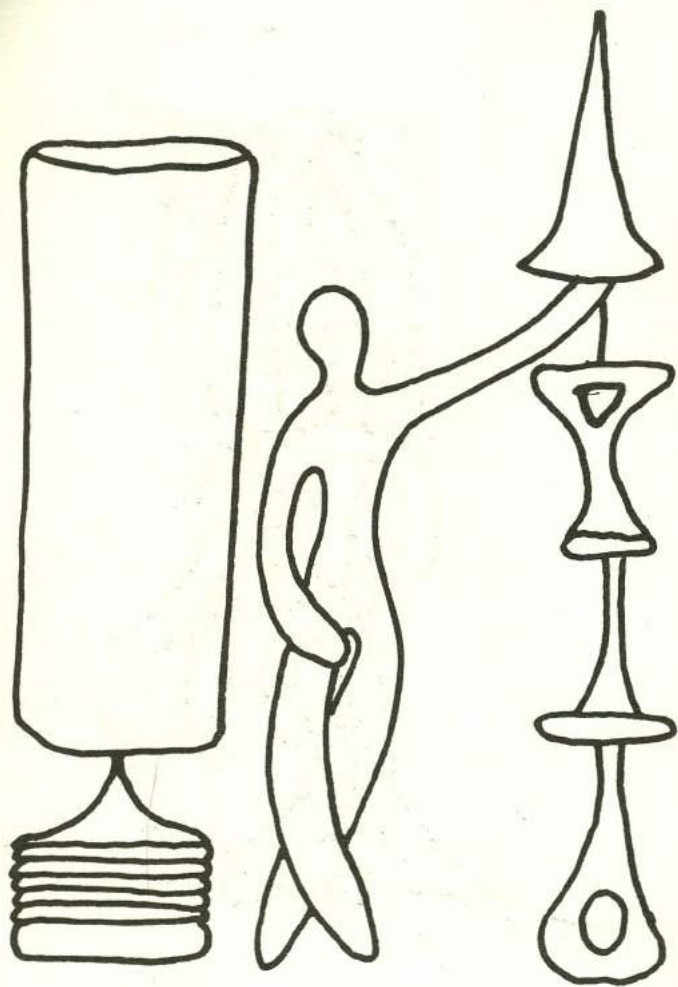
RACHEL CARSON



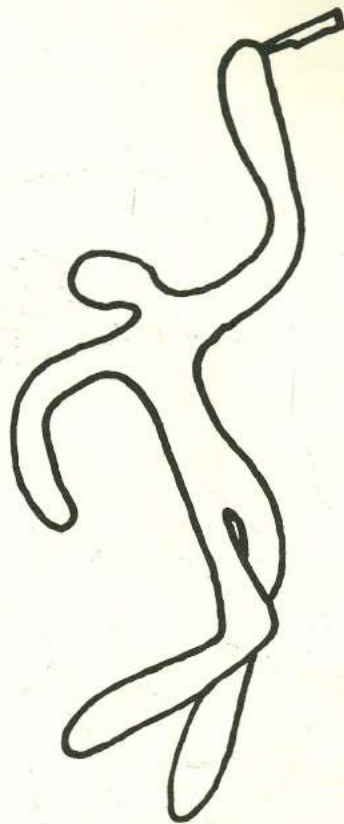
I'M A DRESS DESIGNER



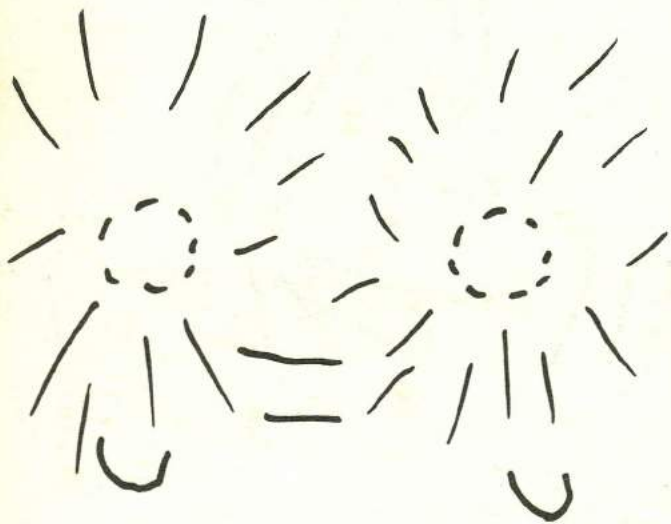
AND MAKE MAD THINGS.



I ONCE WAS AN INTERIOR DECORATOR
THESE ARE LAMPS I DESIGNED MYSELF.

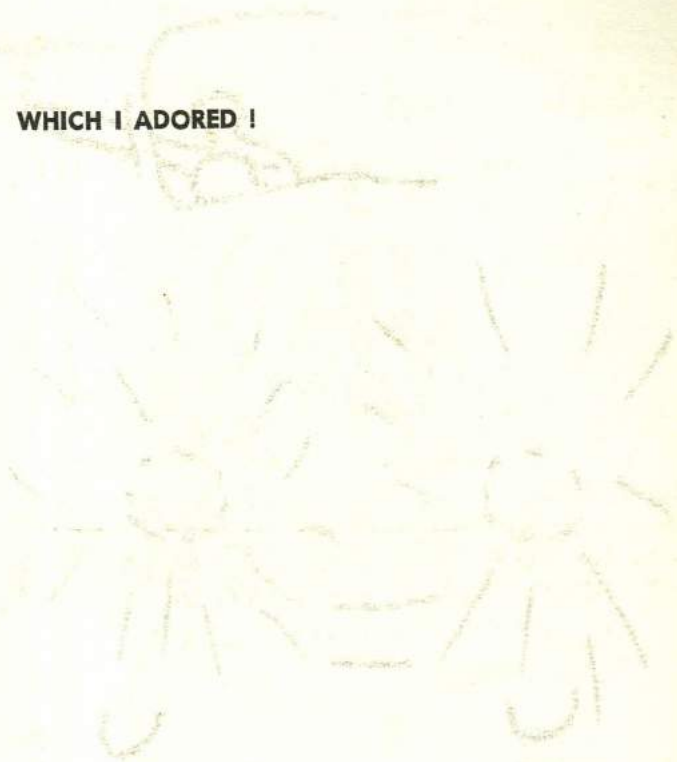


BEFORE THAT I WAS A HAIRDRESSER.
THAT'S MY MAGIC COMB.

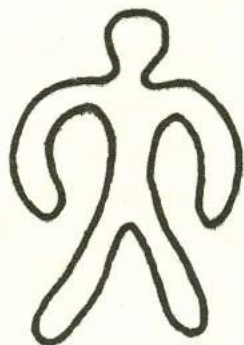


BEFORE THAT I DROVE A TRUCK

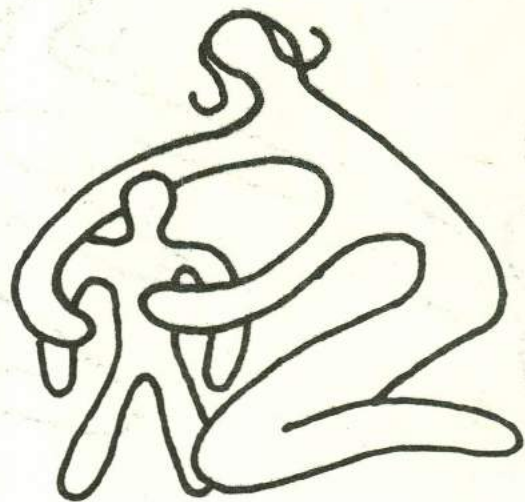
WHICH I ADORED !



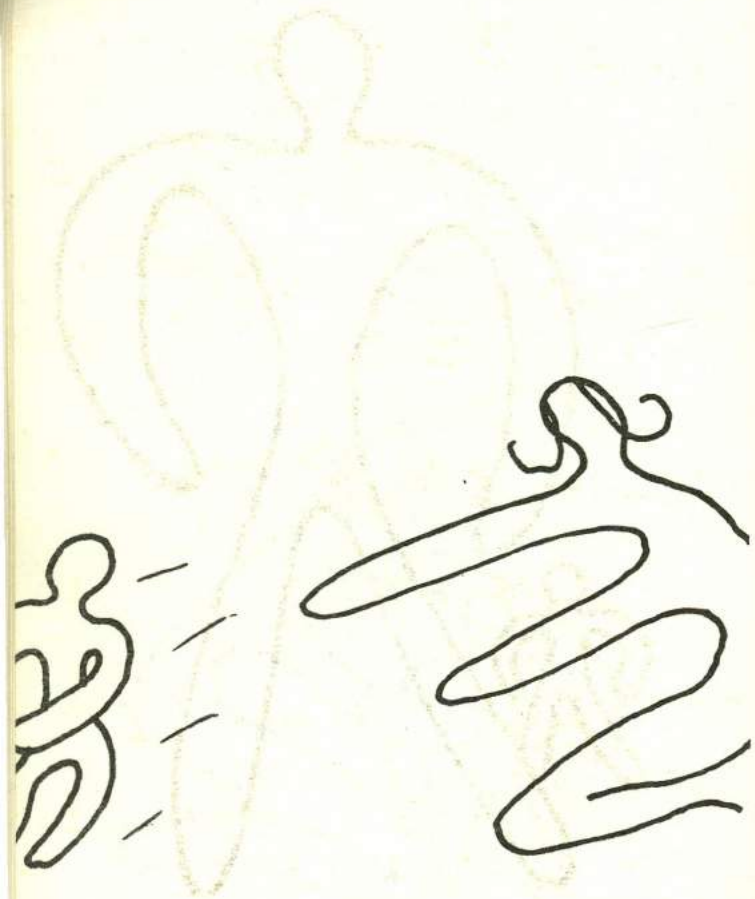
ONCE I WASN'T GAY AT ALL.



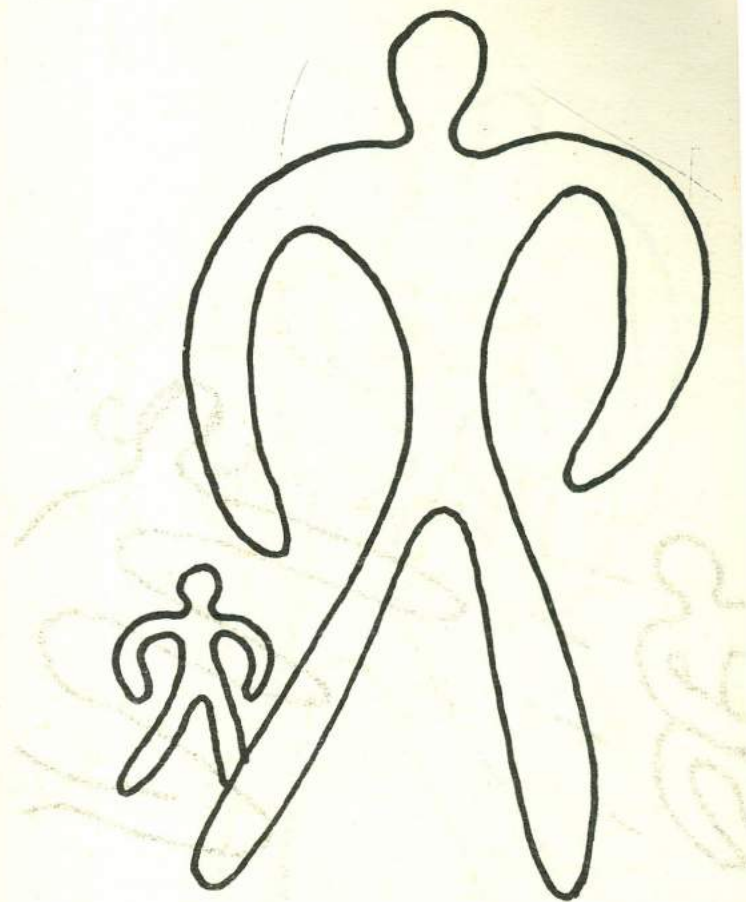
I WAS TWO.



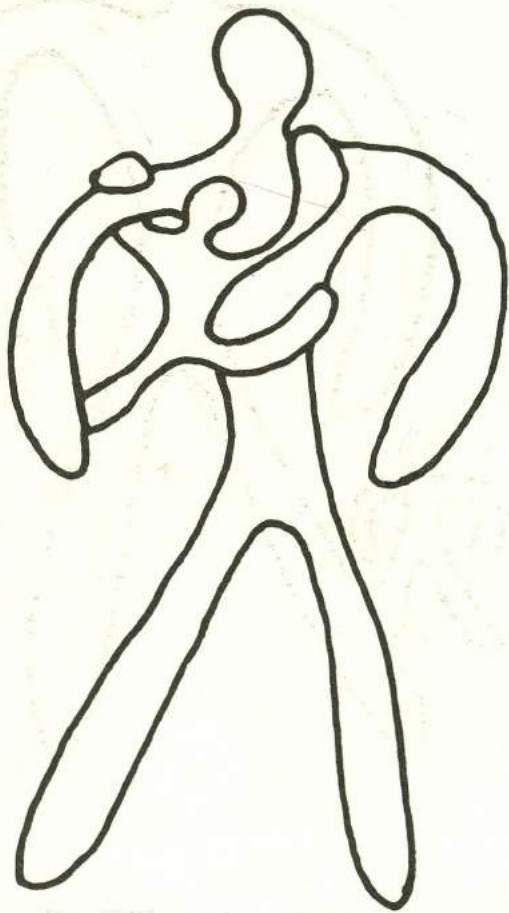
MY MOTHER LOVED ME TO DEATH.



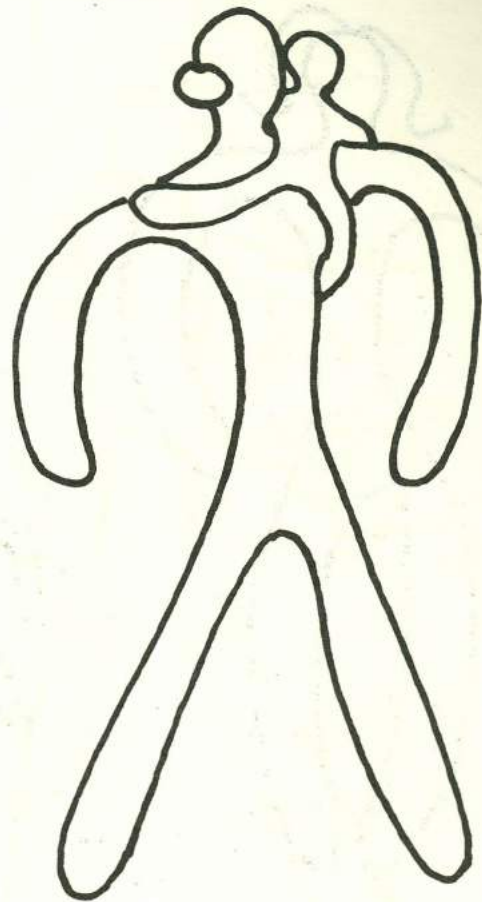
THAT SHE WAS TOO FEMININE AND FLABBY.
BUT I DIDN'T CARE MUCH FOR HER. SHE WAS TOO FEMININE AND FLABBY.



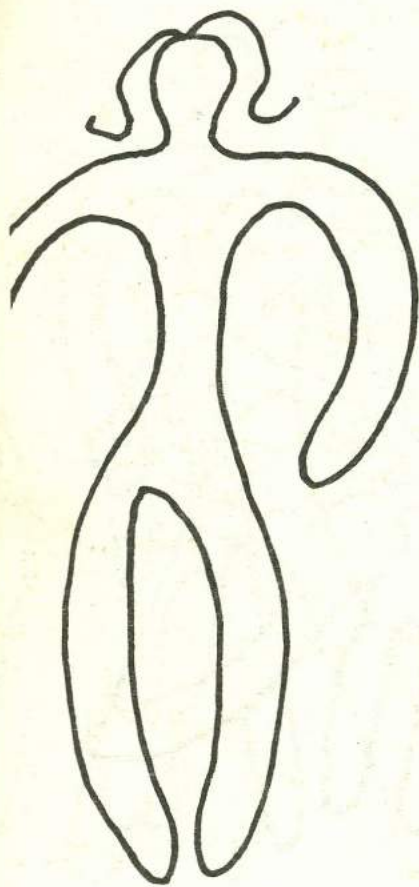
THEN I MET MY FATHER FOR THE FIRST TIME.
HE CAME BACK FROM THE ARCTIC CIRCLE WHERE HE
WAS PROSPECTING FOR URANIUM.



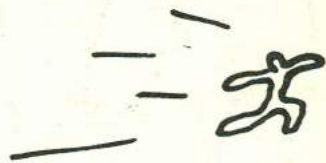
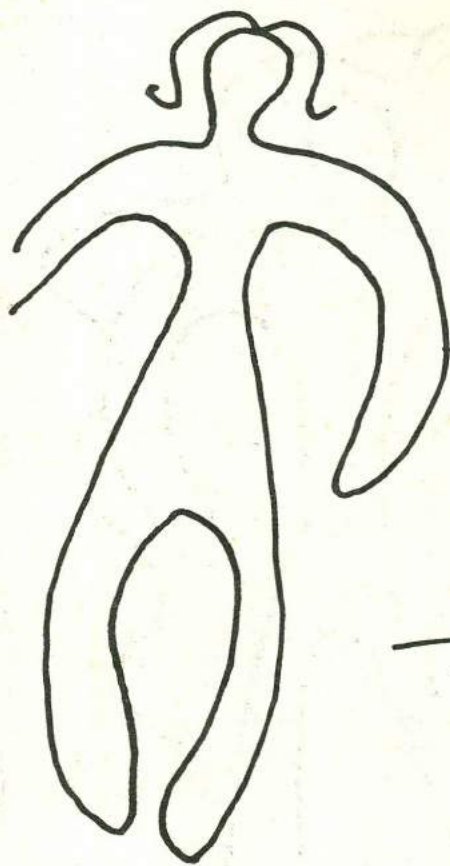
WHAT A MAN! A REAL DOLL!



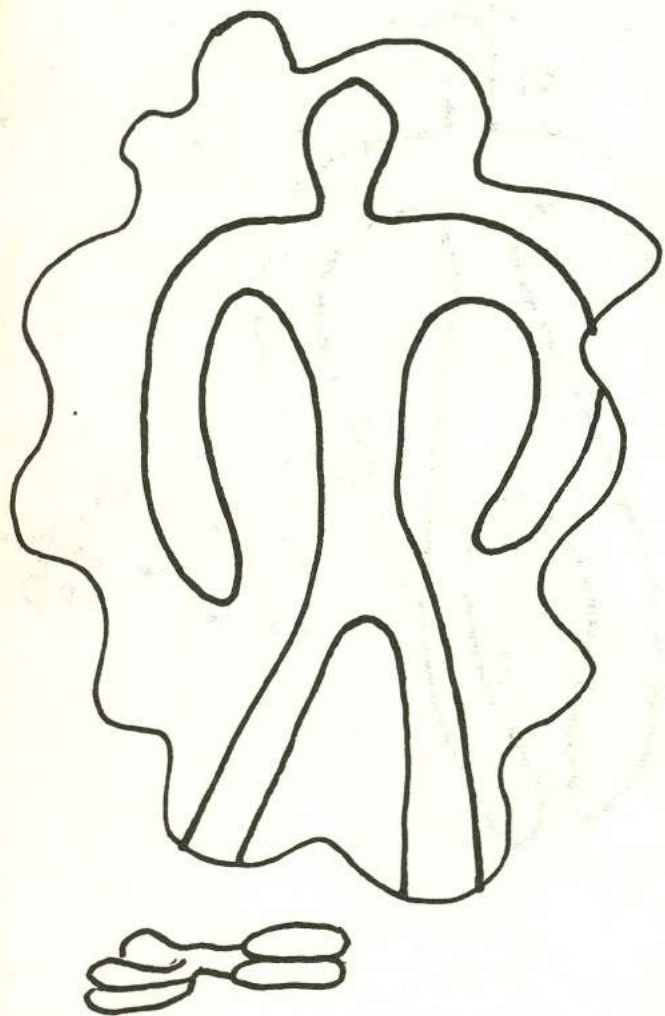
I WAS SO MAD ABOUT HIM. HE WAS HARD AND VERY MASCULINE.



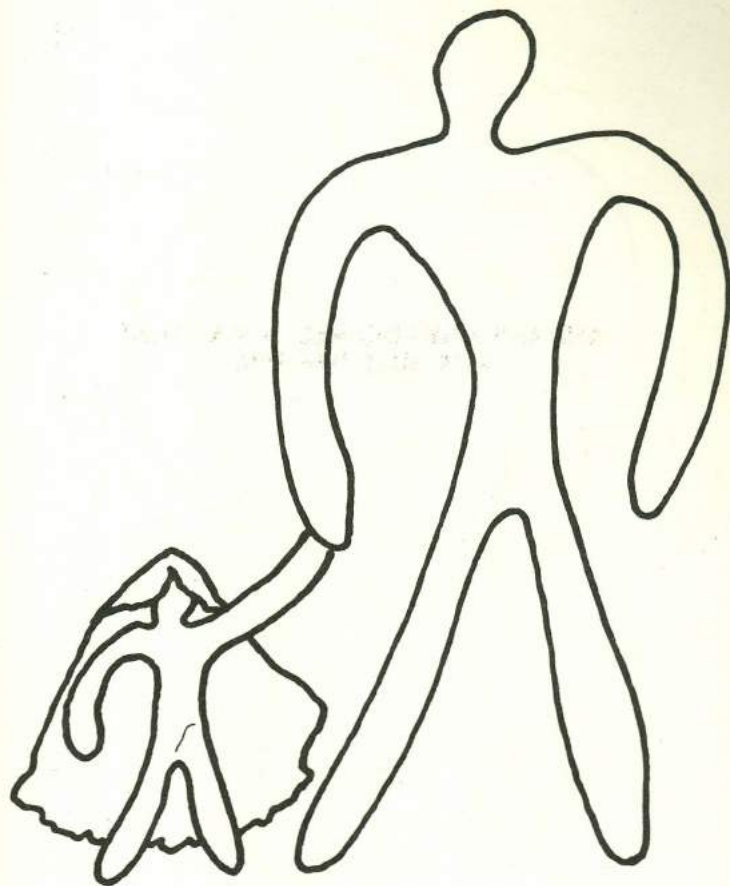
MOTHER WAS TOO FLABBY FOR HIM ALSO



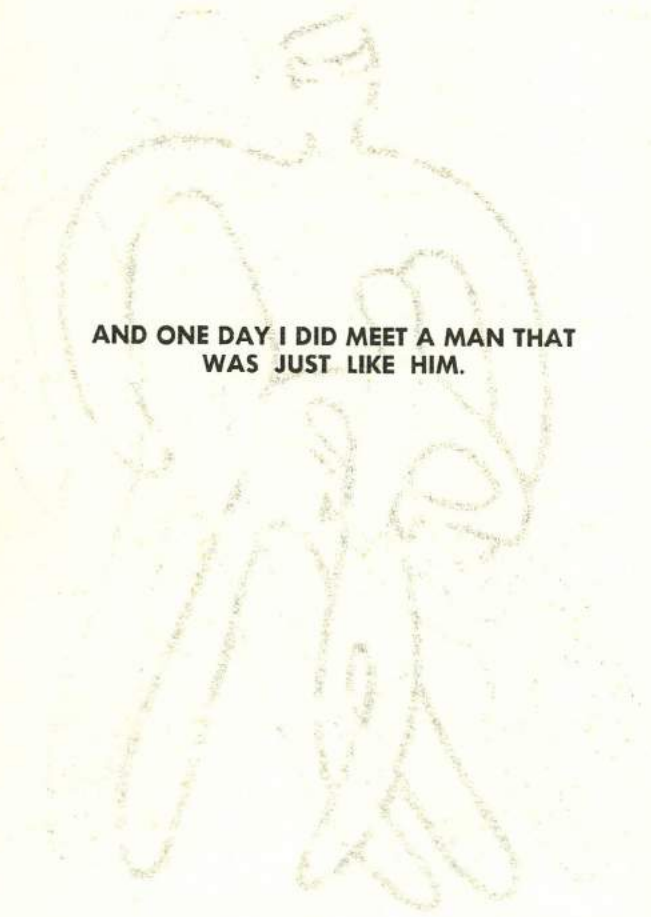
AND HE LEFT.



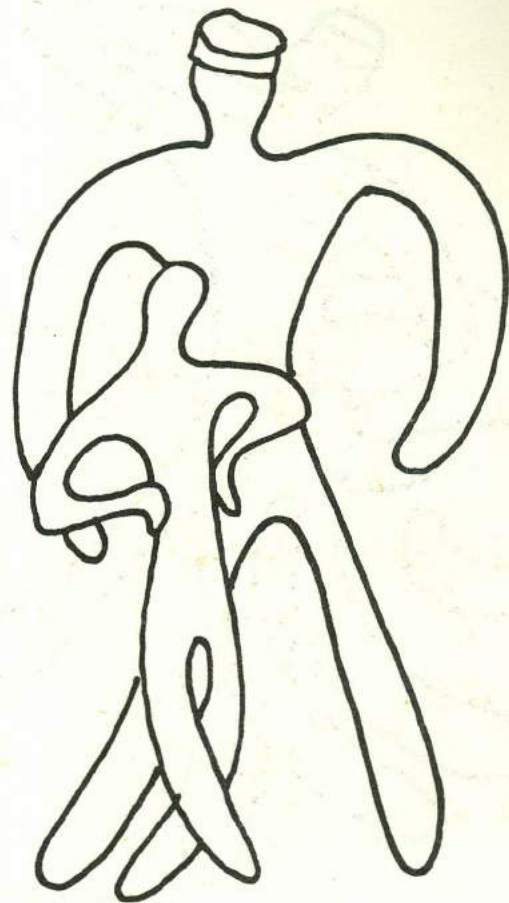
BUT I WOULD DREAM ABOUT HIM.
EVER SINCE THEN I



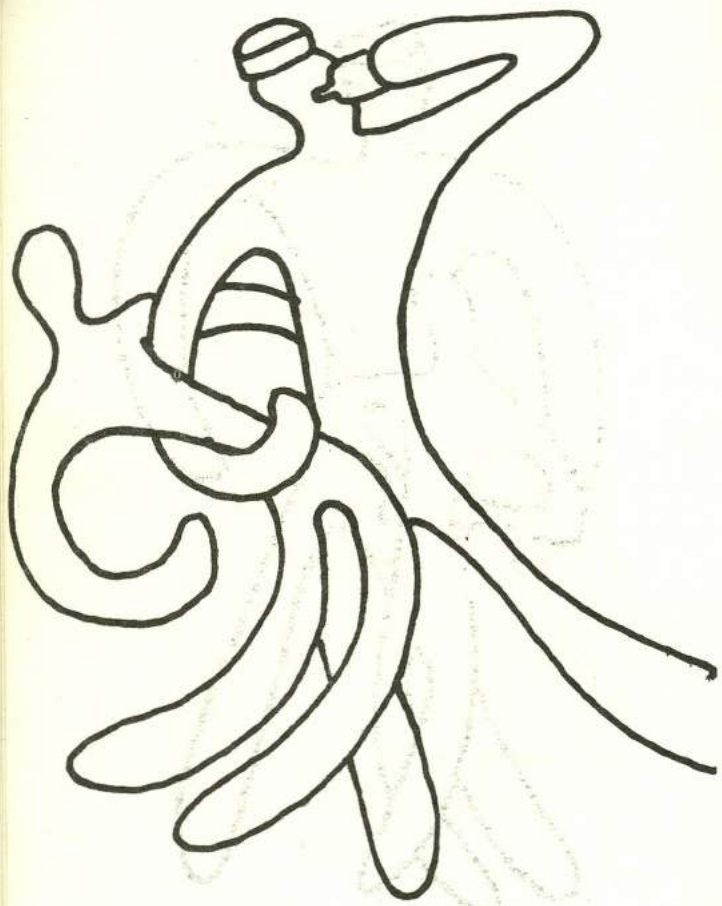
WANTED TO MARRY A MAN JUST LIKE THE MAN THAT
MARRIED DEAR OLD MOM.



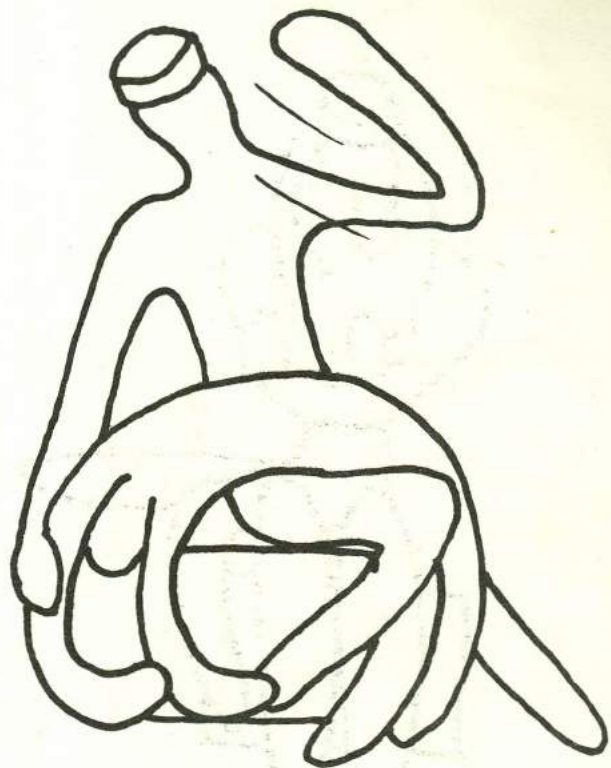
AND ONE DAY I DID MEET A MAN THAT
WAS JUST LIKE HIM.



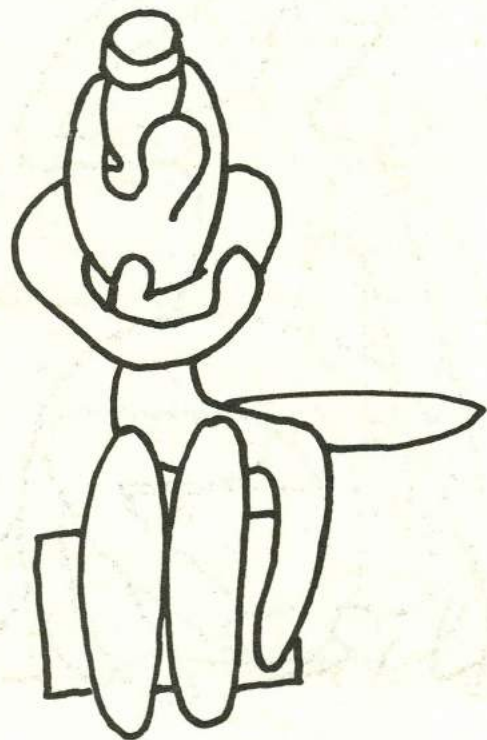
HE WAS A SAILOR NAMED ERNIE. A DREAMBOAT.



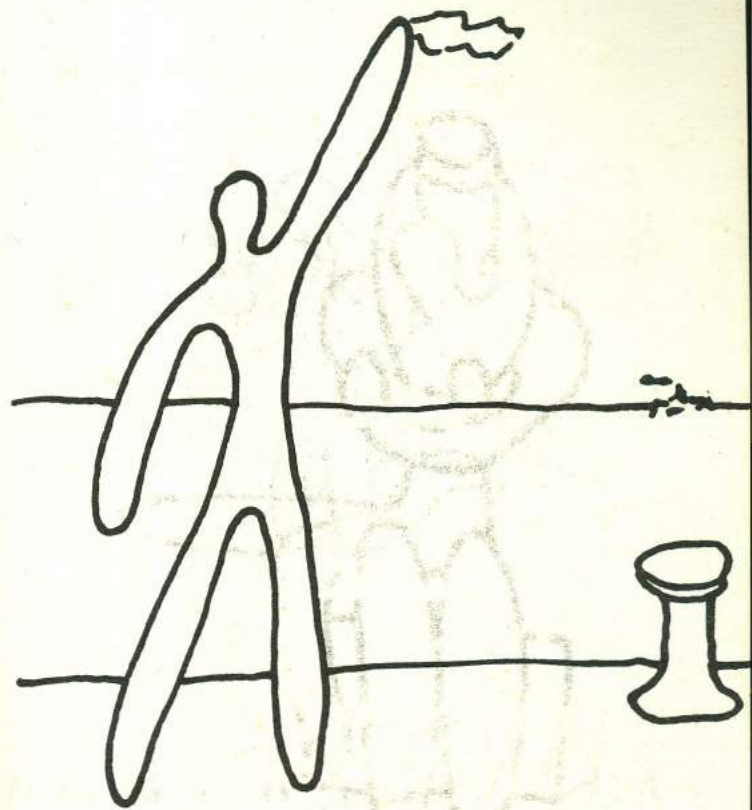
HE WAS A DREAMBOAT HE DRANK A LOT



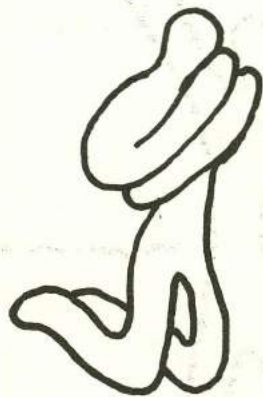
AND HE WOULD BEAT ME



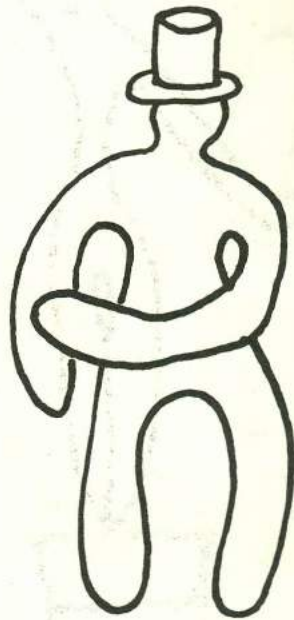
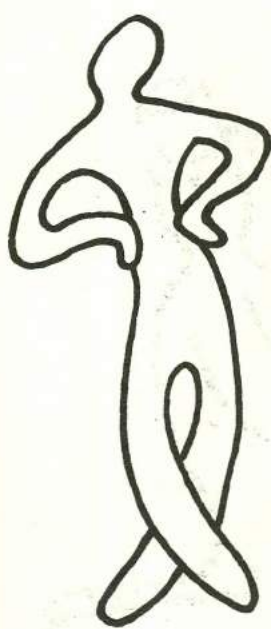
BUT I ADORED HIM.



THEN HE SHIPPED OUT



I WAS HEARTBROKEN.



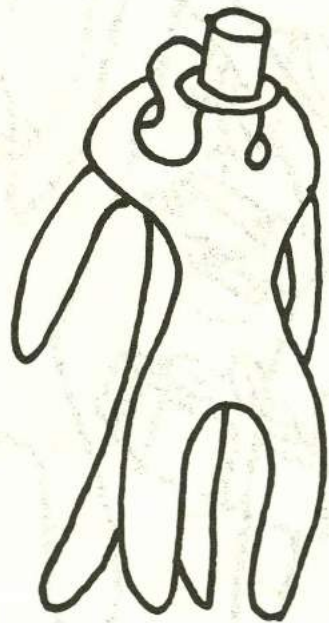
THEN I MET JACQUES. HE WAS FILTHY RICH.



HE WORSHIPPED ME.



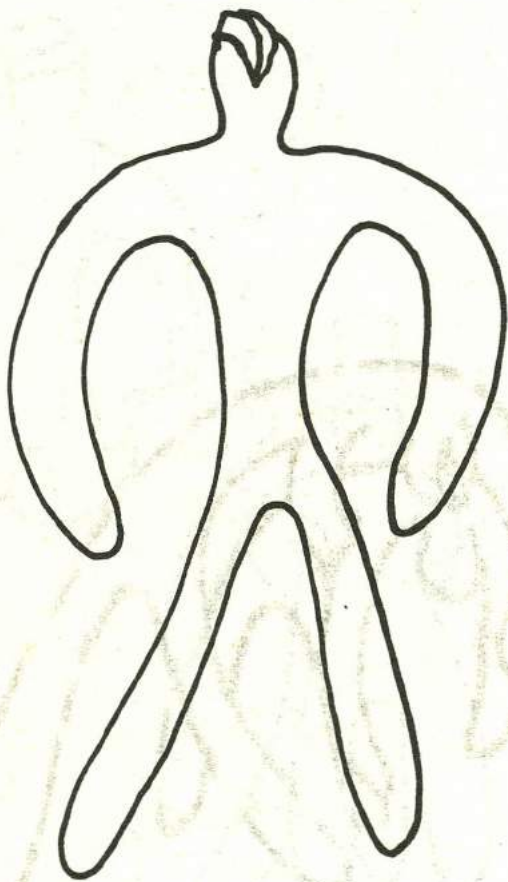
HE SHOWERED ME WITH PRESENTS
AND IN RETURN I WOULD LET HIM GIVE ME



A LITTLE HUG



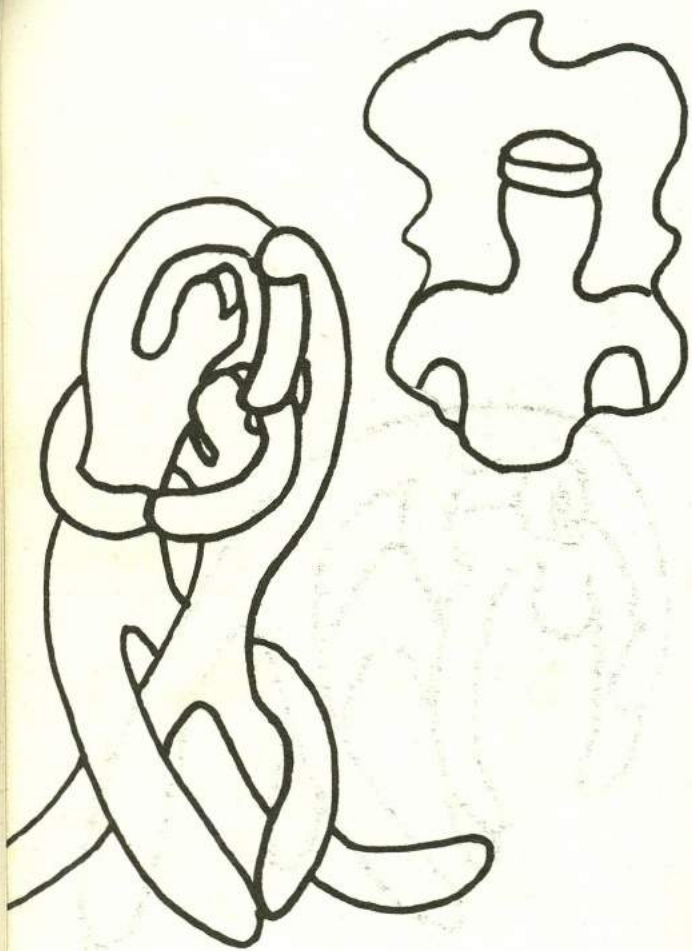
BUT ALL THE WHILE I WOULD BE THINKING OF MY BE-
LOVED ERNIE.



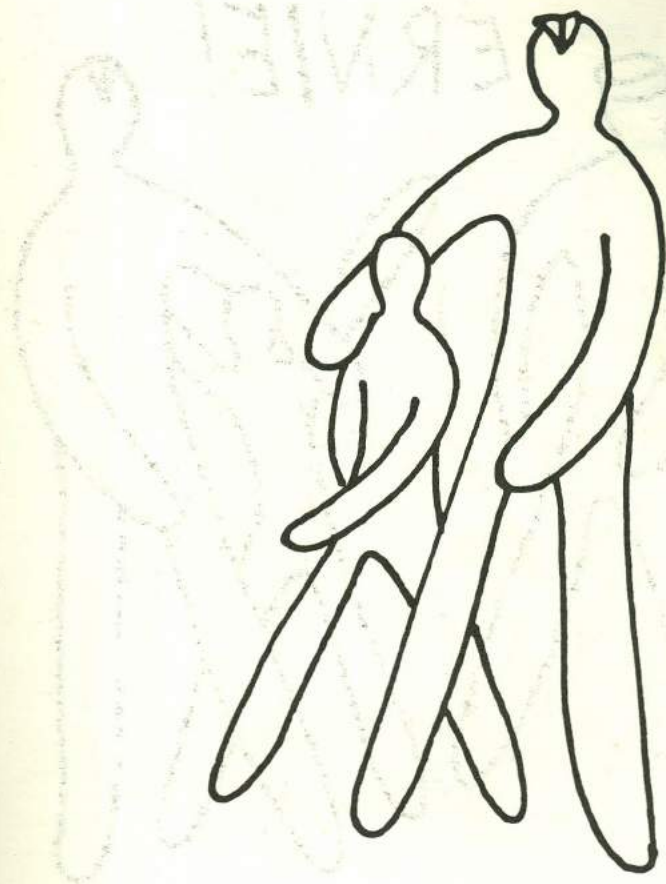
THEN I MET WALLIE, A SOLDIER. HE REMINDED ME OF
ERNIE, BIG AND STRONG AND HE WAS VERY



PASSIONATE. BUT EVEN IN HIS ARMS I WOULD ALWAYS
THINK OF

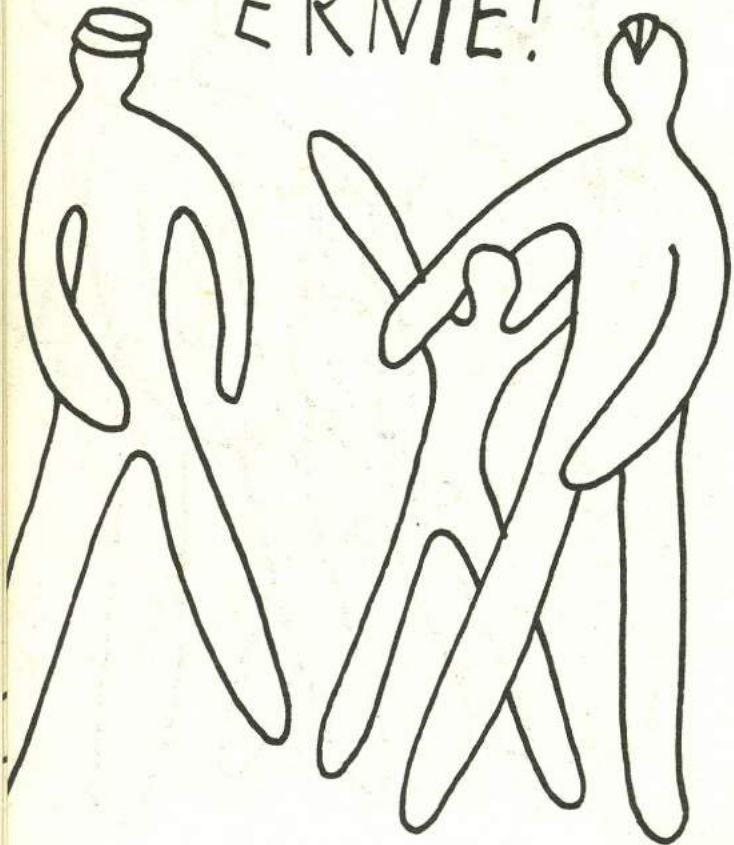


MY BELOVED ERNIE

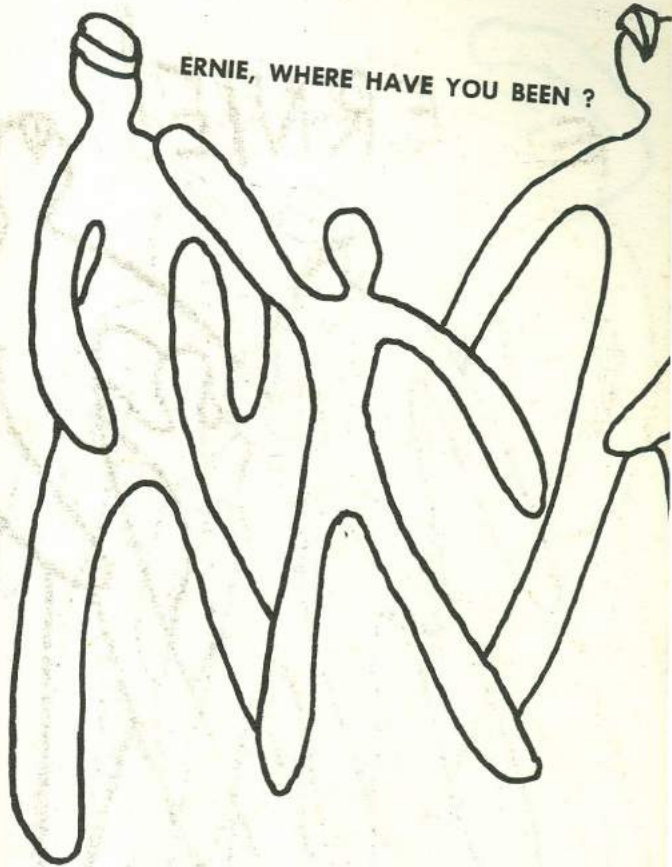


THEN ONE DAY WE WERE TAKING A STROLL
WHEN WHO SHOULD WE SEE BUT

ERNIE!

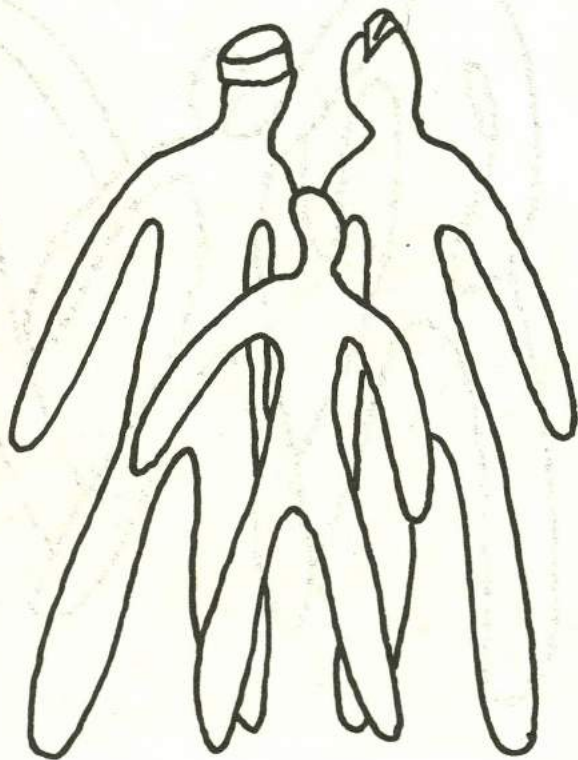


ERNIE, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN ?



FROM THE BOOK "THE BOYS" BY JAMES HENRY

NOW BOYS



I SAW THEY DIDN'T LIKE EACH OTHER.

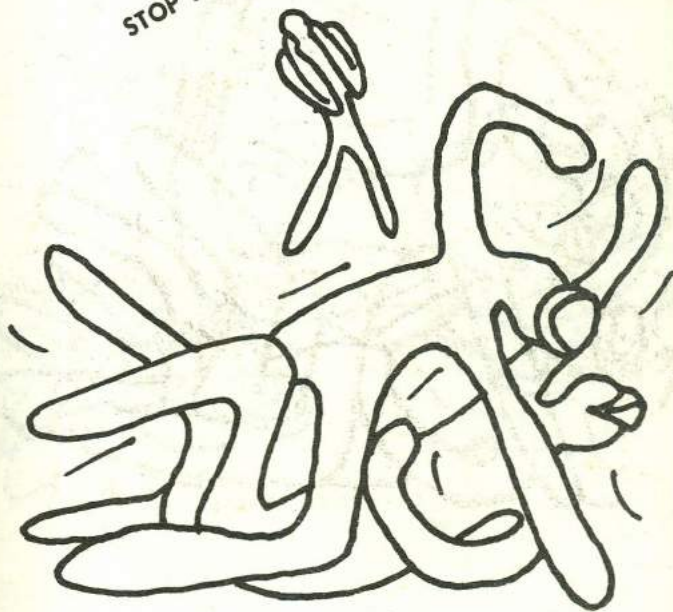


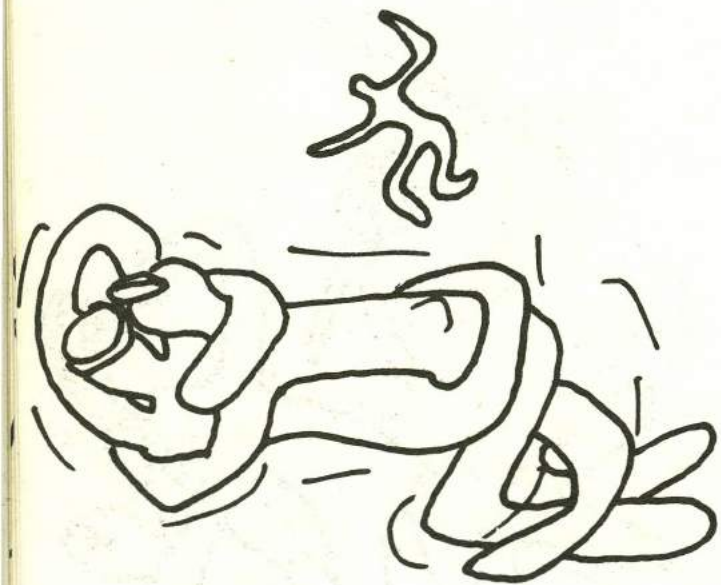
PLEASE, BOYS, YOU'RE ACTING LIKE CHILDREN.



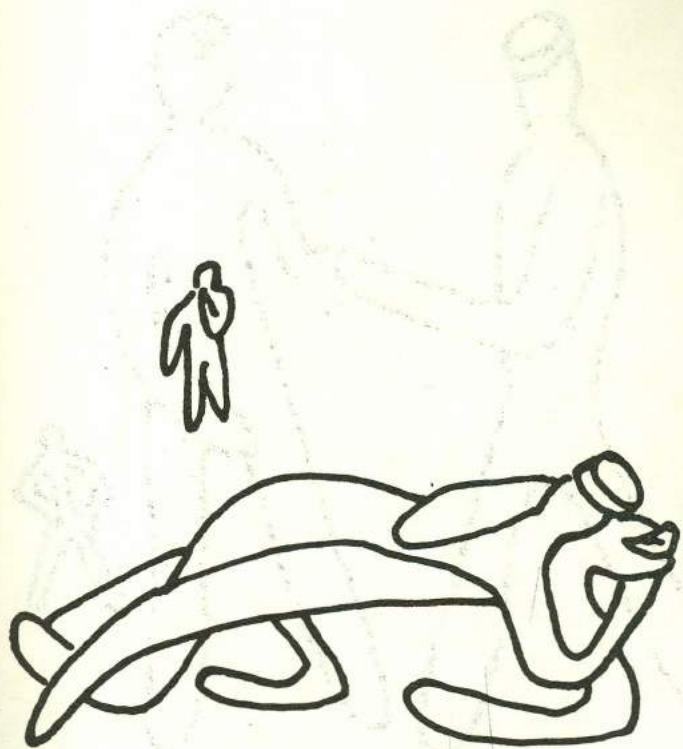
IT WAS AWFUL.

STOP IT, PLEASE STOP IT.

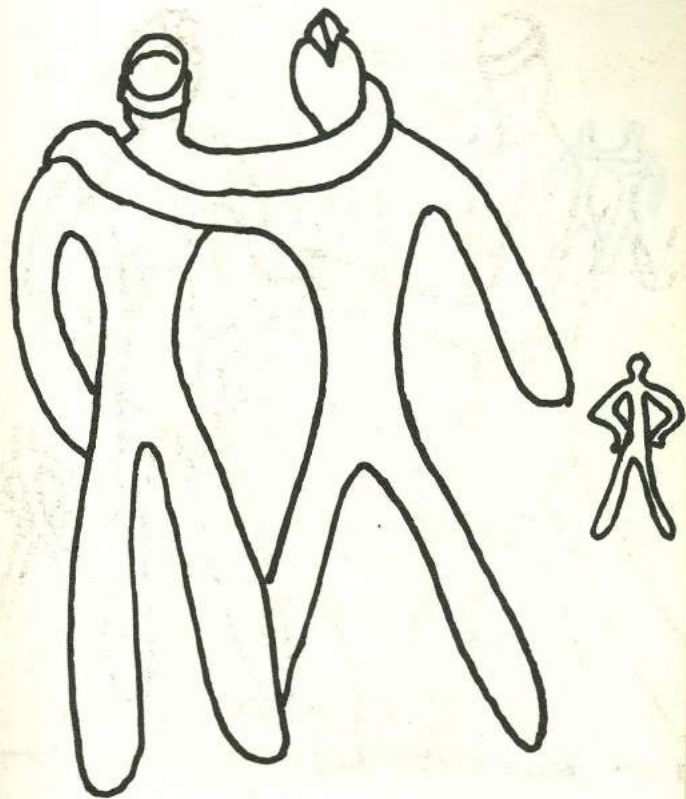




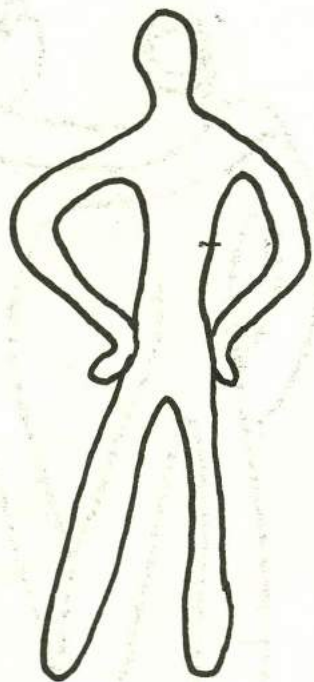
I'LL CALL THE POLICE.



THEN SOMETHING HAPPENED



WHAT IS THIS ?



AND THEY DISAPPEARED.



I WAS IN DESPAIR.

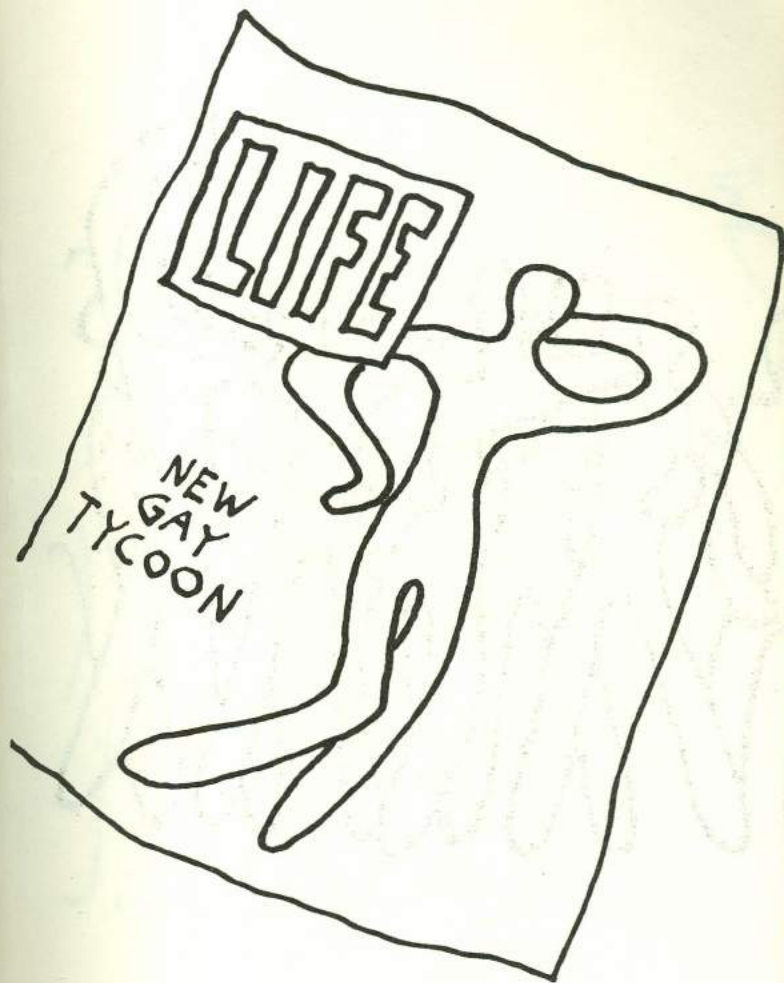


THEN JACQUES BECAME VERY ILL

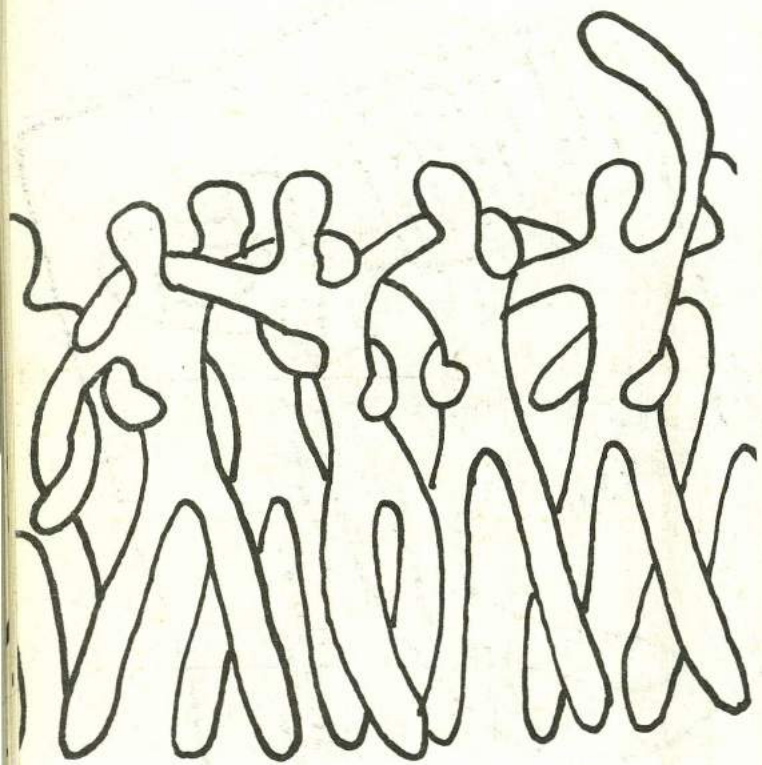


AND DIED

HE LEFT ME EVERYTHING.
HIS HOTEL IN THE BRONX,
HIS CABIN IN THE POCONOS,
EVERYTHING.



I WAS RICH AND FAMOUS.

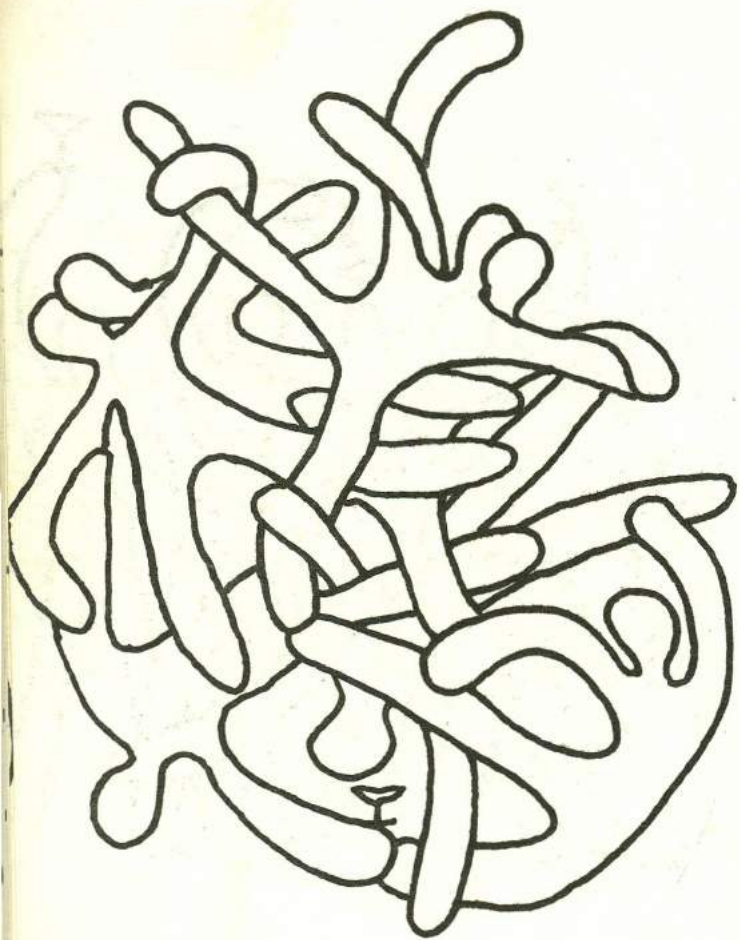


I SUDDENLY HAD MANY FRIENDS



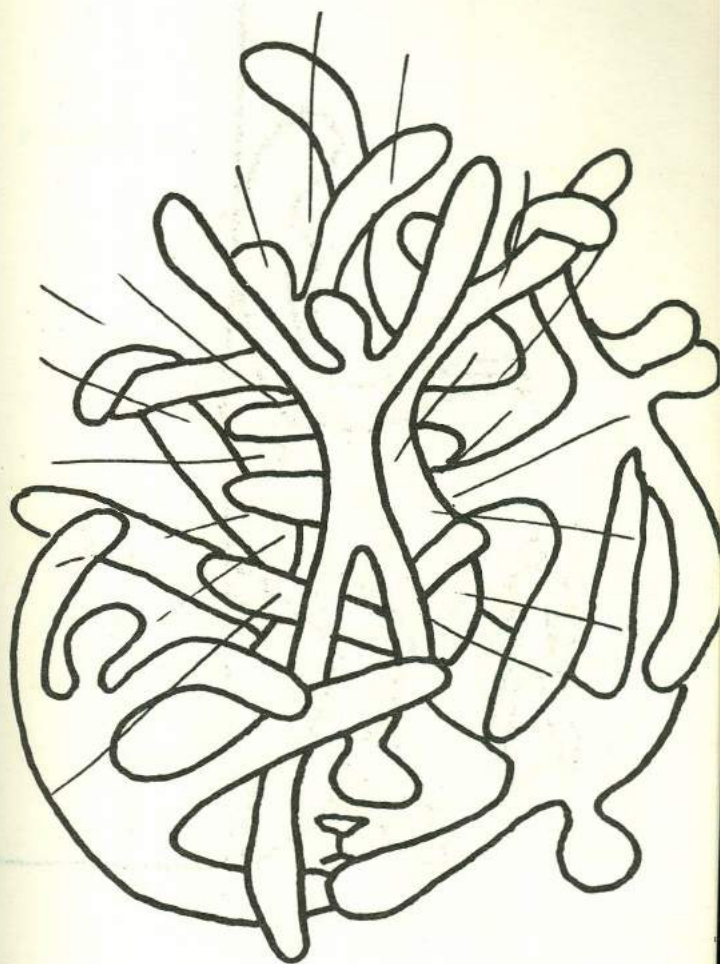
AND WAS INVITED TO MANY PARTIES

WHICH WOULD OFTEN TURN INTO

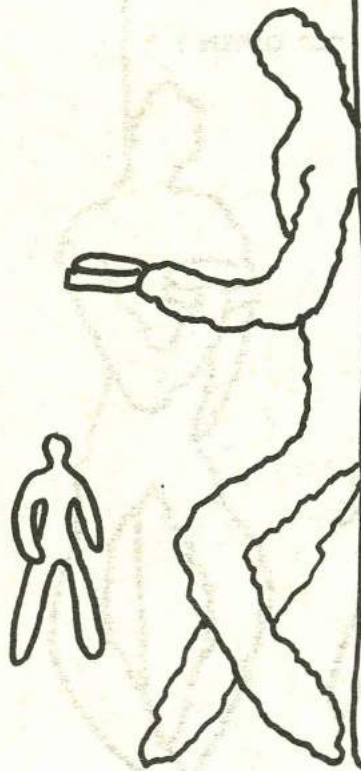


ORGIES

BUT SOMETIMES I WOULD ASK MYSELF



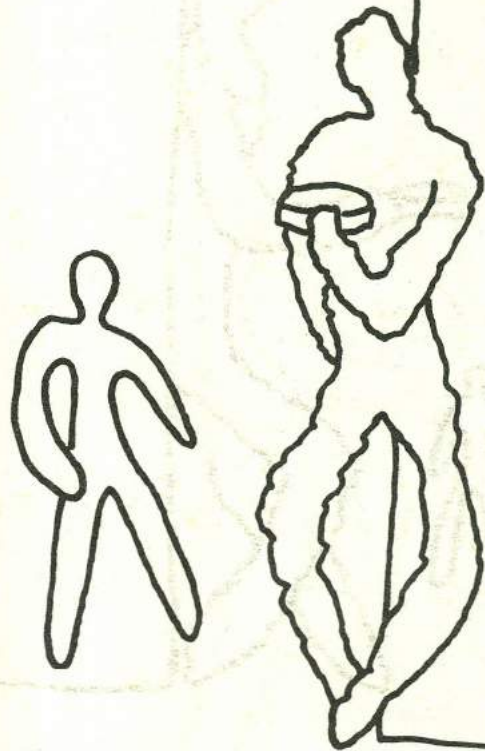
WHAT DOES ALL OF IT MEAN ?



THEN ONE DAY I SAW A RAGGED

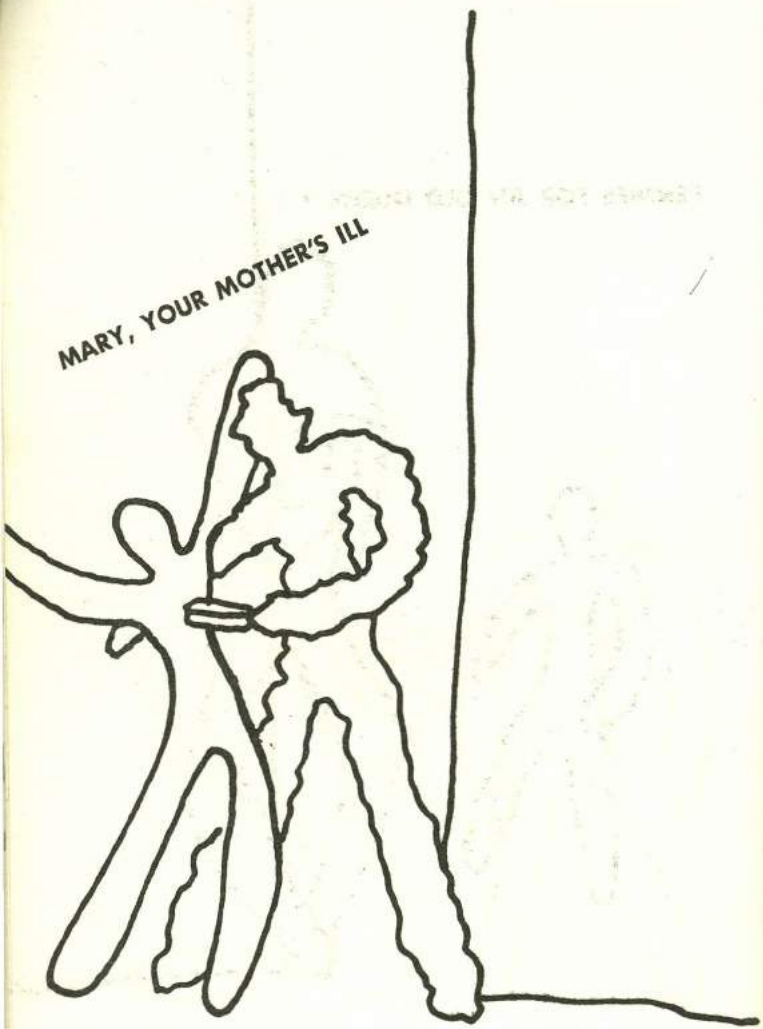
CHARACTER LEANING AGAINST A BUILDING.

PENNIES FOR AN OLD QUEEN ??

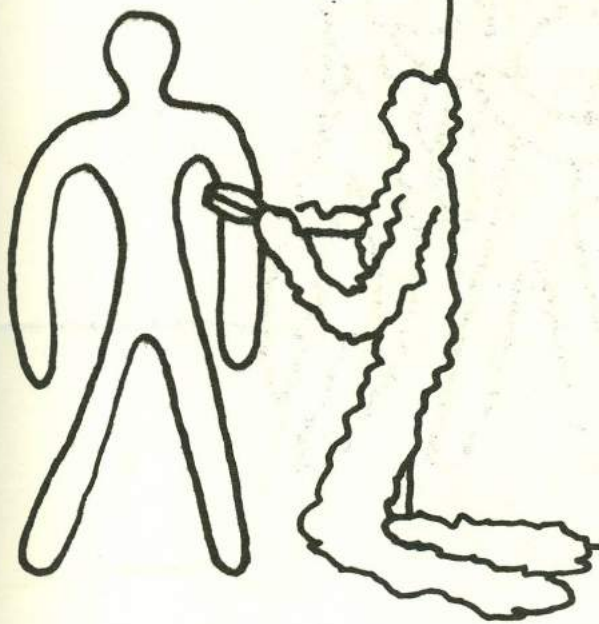


IT WAS ERNIE!

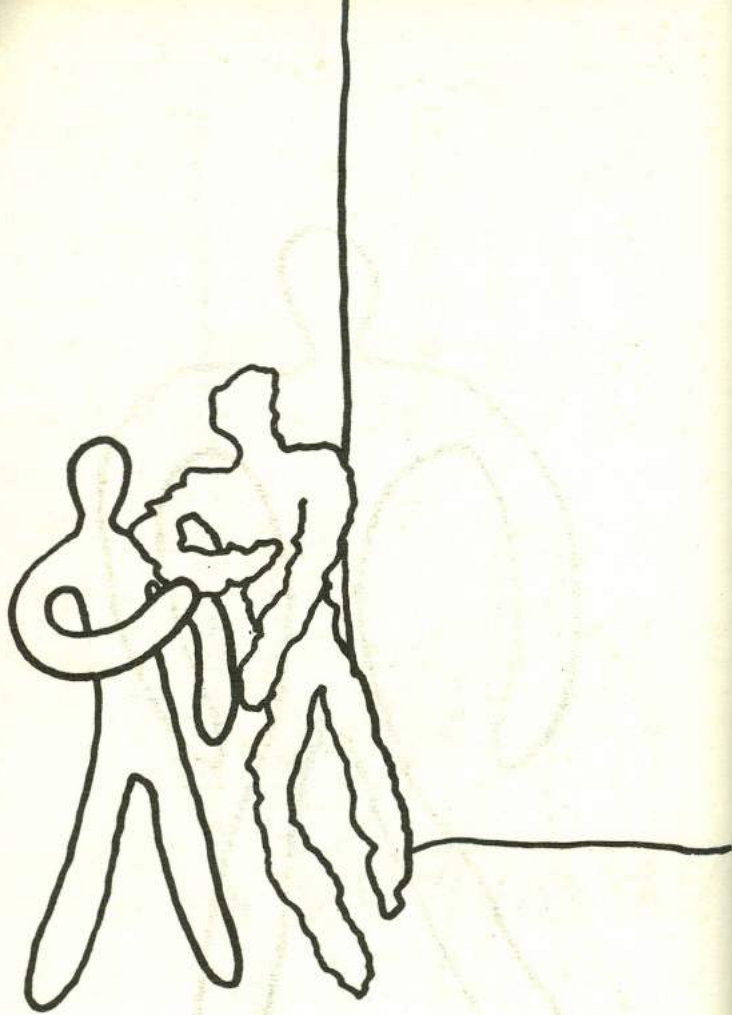
MARY, YOUR MOTHER'S ILL



NO, IT WASN'T

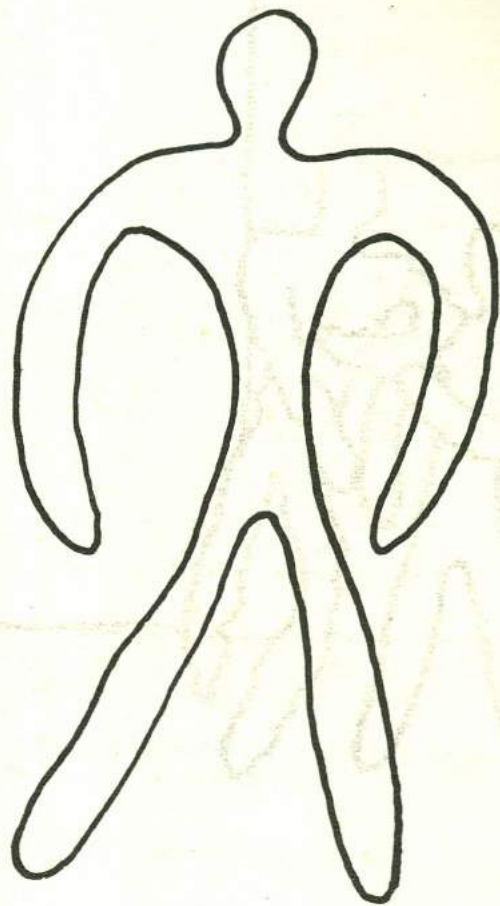


NO, IT WAS MY FATHER !



HE HAD CHANGED QUITE A BIT.

AND LOOKED AFTER HIM UNTIL HE WAS
I TOOK HIM HOME



HE HAD CHANGED QUITE A BIT.
AND LOOKED AFTER HIM UNTIL HE WAS
I TOOK HIM HOME

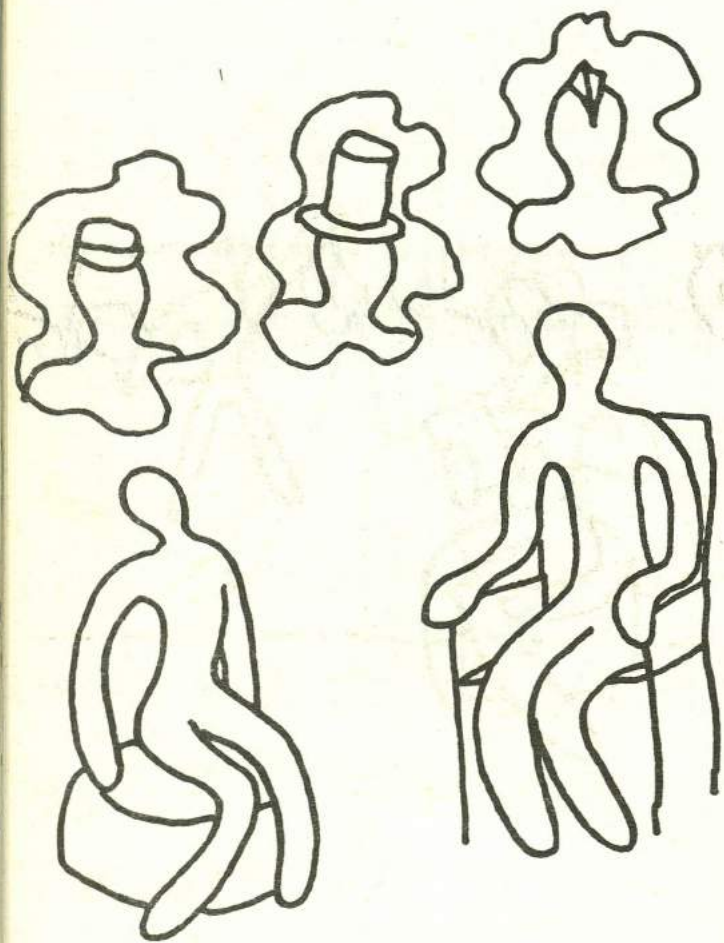
AND LOOKED AFTER HIM UNTIL HE WAS
I TOOK HIM HOME

WE WOULD HAVE LONG TALKS. HE TOLD ME HOW IN CALIFORNIA HE WAS KNOWN AS THE BELLE OF THE BARBARY COAST.

HOW HE COULD NEVER SETTLE DOWN ANYWHERE.



I TOLD HIM ABOUT ERNIE AND WALLIE AND JACQUES.



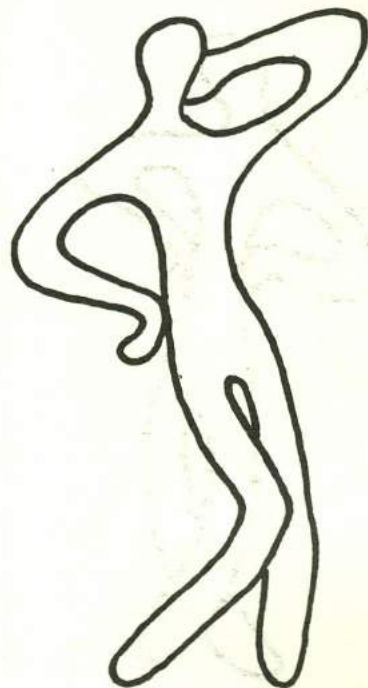
GIRL, AFTER WHAT YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH YOU COULD
WRITE A BOOK !



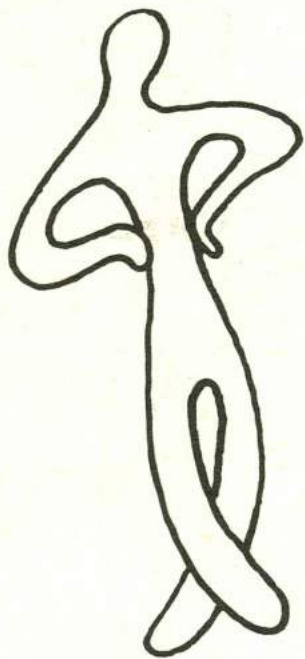
AND SO I BEGAN TO WRITE, DEPENDING ON
DAD'S HELP



BUT WHEN I LOOKED AROUND, HE WAS GONE. LIKE
ALL THE MEN I EVER LOVED, HE WAS GONE.



THIS IS ME.

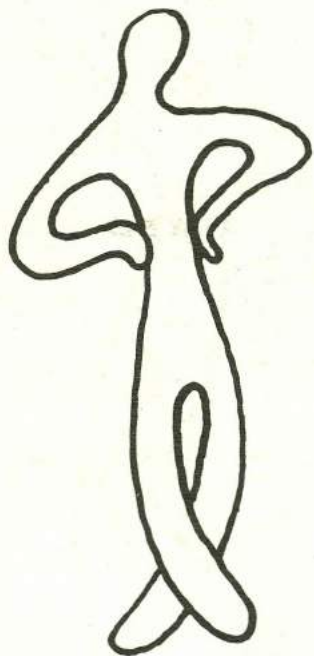


I'M GAY.



THE END

F&S 201



I'M GAY.



THE END

YAS M?

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