



A + BEE



Hi petals!

Welcome to Issue 17 of the A+ Bee! Happy day in which everyone tries to fool you except me! I would never fool you, you're all too special and wonderful. This issue has it all! Magic! Marvelous Members! MC Hammer Pants! Aliens!

April Member of the Month: Sally



What is your username?

Sally. I was swayed to choose this by the knowledge that if I ever forgot it, I'd be able to find it by referencing my birth certificate, driving license, swimming proficiency certificate, or maybe even one day my very own personalised embroidered underwear.

Tarot for the Fortnight

by: Beth



Justice

Be especially aware this fortnight that your actions have consequences - the way you treat others and even the things you do alone.

Spring is here, a time to reap what you have sown, both the good and the bad. It's time for any messy, unfinished business to be concluded and for a new consciousness of truth and accountability.

What is your favorite dinosaur and how do you feel it has affected your personal brand?

It has to be the T-Rex. It aligns perfectly with my personal brand because I'm all about badassess, HBICs and anti-heroines. My only complaint is that Rex makes them sound like boys, and boys smell really bad. I'd like to rebrand them as Tyrannosaurus Regina, or maybe She-Rex. If I made a dinosaur film, I'd call it She-Rex and it would be about a girl dino struggling with anger management issues. She'd be like "argh! I just stubbed my toe! I'm going to flatten this monkey village! Rawr!" There'd be a lot of action but also pathos.

What is your favorite thing about Autostraddle?

The extreme lack of assholes. It's the only place on the internet where I don't have my browser block comments. It's getting so bad now with everyone being clever and witty and nice that I'm sort of starting to miss bisexual flamewars.

Dear Sour

by: Brittani

Q: Dear Sour,
How do I tell my vegan friends that I've started eating meat again?

A: 100% via a complex musical number. If you need help with choreography, let me know. The name of the song should be, "It's Just 2 Tasty." You should wear MC Hammer pants while performing.

I WANT TO BELIEVE PLAYLIST

1. motorway to roswell, pixies
2. two little men in a flying saucer, ella fitzgerald
3. rapture, blondie
4. mr. spaceman, the byrds
5. i've seen the saucers, elton john
6. come sail away, styx
7. sliver lights, sammy hagar
8. starman, david bowie
9. zero zero ufo, the ramones

Meetup Recap

by: Whitney, Twin City Straddlers



The Twin Cities Autostraddlers gathered for an Andrea Gibson show at the Cedar Cultural Center. Conversations were had, pictures taken, tissues passed, feels felt, and community built. Definitely a night to remember.



CHOOSE YOUR OWN GAY-DVENTURE

You take one last sip of your Intersectionaiquiri, throw your invisibility cloak over your head, and slip past the men's rights activists as they come charging into the clearing. You kick one of the guys in the shins on your way into the rooftop forest, though, just for good measure.

As you wind your way through the trees, wishing the bartender had at least been able to point you in the right direction before you fled the trolls, you think about what Tara said as she scooped up Miss Kitty Fantastico and ascended into the sky. "You have what it takes to be the One True Curator." What did that even mean? Yeah, you'd been dreaming of working at the Museum of Queer artifacts since you bought your first pair of Chucks with the money you saved from babysitting. And yeah, you knew more about Josephine Baker's top hats and Alice Walker's typewriters and Ellen's blazers than most people knew about, well, anything.

But One True Curator? You can't even hope that means what you think it means. And anyway, if you don't find your way off this roof and back into the building for your interview, you'll be lucky to get a job fetching coffee here.

After walking and walking and walking (and walking), you finally arrive at a door! It's not attached to a building or anything. It's just a free-standing door. But it's the closest thing you've seen to civilization since you left that woodland pub like an hour ago. There's a sphinx sitting in front of the door, because of course.

The sphinx spots you, even though you're still wearing your invisibility cloak, and summons you forward.

"I'm awful at riddles," you say, taking off your cloak and stuffing it back into your messenger bag. "Are you one of those killing sphinxes, or one of the wise old jackasses?"

The sphinx smiles. It's fangs are enormous! "One of the killing ones," it says. "But you don't have to listen to my riddle. You can turn around and walk the other way. I'd wage you're only three miles away from from the next portal back inside the museum."

Three miles! The museum itself doesn't even take up a whole city block! What is this rooftop? Maybe you should have listened to your mom and just applied for a job at the MOMA.

Do you:

- + Listen to the sphinx's riddle?
- + Flee and try to find another way inside?

CAST YOUR VOTE IN THE COMMENTS!

DAPPER PAPER DOLLS

