

Whores of mensa

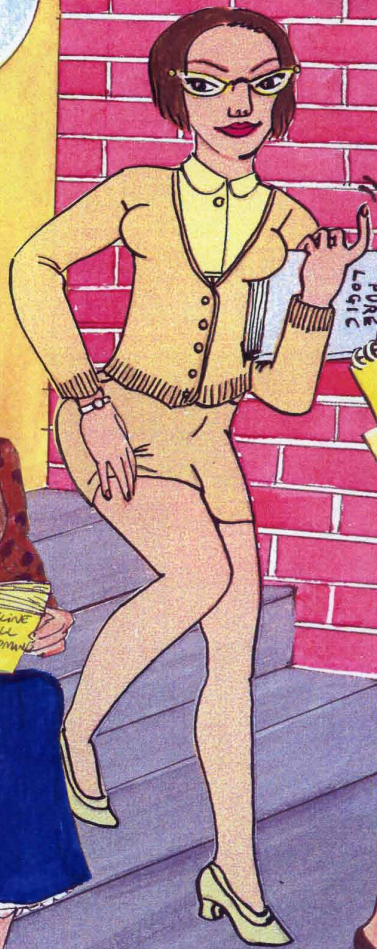
£2.50

MATURE
READERS.

PUBLIC
LIBRARY



Jeremy
Dennis



Mardou



Lucy
Sweet

BUT DARLING, THIS IS
INTERTEXTUALITY AS
JULIA KRISTEVA INFERRED
IN HER SEMINAL WORK!

MY GOD, YOU'RE
RIGHT, YOU'RE
SO RIGHT!

L₁

U₁

C₃

J₈ E₁ R₁ E₁ M₃ Y₄

A₁

R₁

D₂

O₁

U₁

JEREMY DENNIS
"THE PALIMPSEST PRO"
PAGES 2-11

MARDOU
"HUSSY OF THE HAIKU"
PAGES 20-29.

LUCY SWEET
"SAMIZDAT SLUT"
PAGES 12-19

"WHORES OF MENSA" STORIES © OF
LUCY SWEET, JEREMY DENNIS AND
MARDOU. FIRST PRINTING
AUGUST 2004.

WITH SPECIAL THANKS TO CAMILLA STACEY
AND ALL HER LADYFEST BRISTOL SLAPPERS.





& after all the great & glorious thoughts & insights that myself & for Pete's sake, Keats



can't you just say "and" like a normal person?



I am not an ordinary person. I am a poet. you are an ordinary person. ordinary evil.



I'm curious. What is that creature? a small dog? a walrus



errrrr
scribble
scribble
scritch
scritch
scrape



better change the subject do you want some coffee? already had half a pot. (twitch)



none for me, thanks I didn't ask. indeed. Where ARE your manners?



good morning, Beardsley. I suppose that it is... sigh



... as mornings go. nub nub nub Aubrey ...





Hoi, Aubrey!

Aphra!

what a pretty dressing gown!

scoot



still on that same page?

You should work faster, and with moore passion!



eee

though I like this bit...

tsis.



hey, Beardsley... what's that pile of, whatever...

faster

more passion



under your feet?

whimper



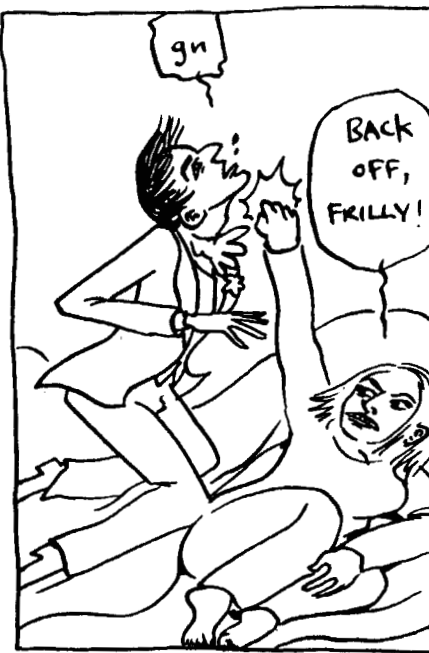
Oh, that's just Sylvia...

she seems quite happy under there, sobbing to herself...



snicker

I'm starting to feel quite protective towards her... like a mother hen...



gn

BACK OFF, FRILLY!



the faggots ring me like faggots.

HEY!

hmf.

well, you've RUINED that.

SHIT.







I shall go and see what is taking Sylvia so long.

hmf. Oh yes, do. I'm dying



You're already dead, fool!

I'm going to be dead if I don't get some tea soon.

how utterly I feel it



I think that if you want tea, Jeremy, you're really going to have to get it yourself.

snigger

snark



Needed a break anyway

Knock first!

yawn

no, don't

scratch



Oh, pearly palace of delights!

o cavern of ruubby deep nights-

don't mind me



Sylvia- it's an electric oven

mm!

one sugar for me!



yes, the hob is gas, But even that has a safety cut-off.

it's a miracle of science!

here, let me show you another!

plink!



Hey! Where's mine?

inside Aphra. or possibly Sylvia.

pah.



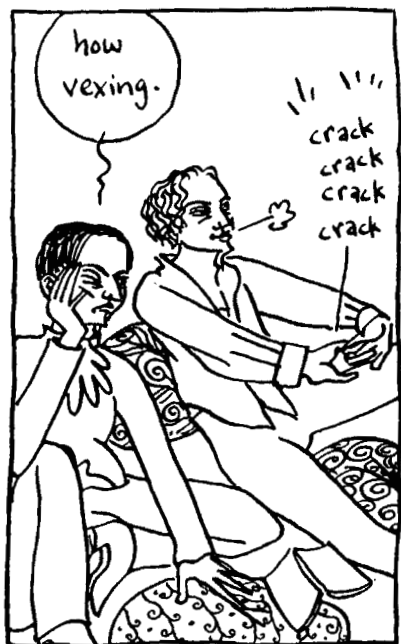
I'd rather have some laudanum

for the last time, Keats

it's 10 am!

you Victorians are sooo uptight

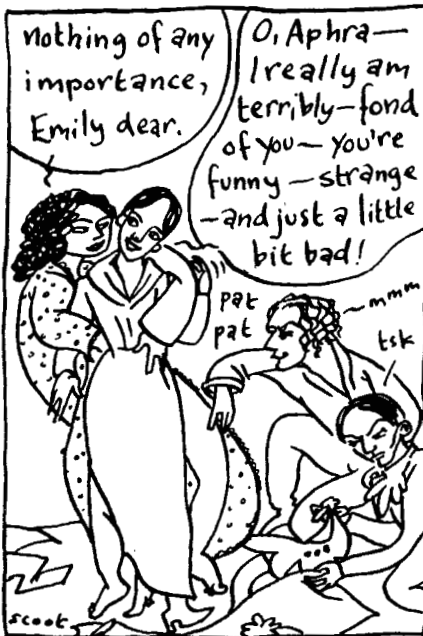
there's no laudanum





Hello! Did I miss something?

a game? eek eek stuff stuff



Nothing of any importance, Emily dear.

O, Aphra— I really am terribly—fond of you— you're funny— strange —and just a little bit bad!



little bit? I'm so BAD they made SONGS about me!

not THAT fond—Aphra



hey, Aphra— Keats wants to know if you've ever done this!

and look at you nearly a whole half page— done —

and yet, not quite.



well, I don't think whoever wrote it had.

O— there's a bird—in the garden!

HEY!

my testings are constant, crisis attends the cultured mind...



you really should throw it all away... right up to there—

yawn

and now a fluffy little cat!



SHIT

song-split sundered

SHIT!

So red!

so real!



what are they TALKING about?

O, nature— her vigour —arises my heart's core

and my spirit—soul arises

tender... sensuous

his tender stalk, her Coraline cave dark sticky nights

shred!



THAT DOES IT

out, out, out, out, out, out!

and take your BIRDS books, orgies and advice with you!

deadline

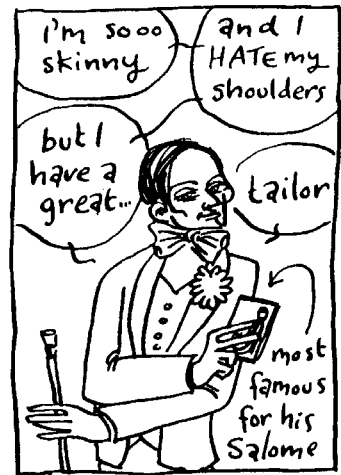
Meet the poets:



Aphra Behn, libertine, invented the novel as a way to make money, and went to Holland as a spy!



John Keats, romantic, didn't get to marry Fanny (the love of his life) but he died early in spectacular pain!



Aubrey Beardsley, decadent, begged his friends to destroy his obscene work on his death bed (they didn't).



Sylvia Plath, Modernist, swapped New York Society for provincial Britain, Ted Hughes, rain, mud, suicide.



Emily Dickinson, recluse, lived a quiet life in her father's home, wore white, and published six poems.



Gerard Manly Hopkins, priest, made up whole new poetic forms to get his point across.



Justin Timberlake laid my laminate!

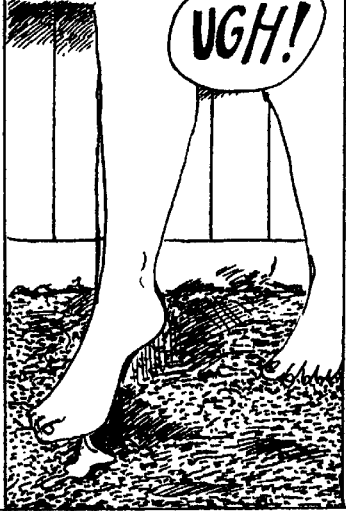


star-studded domestic strife!

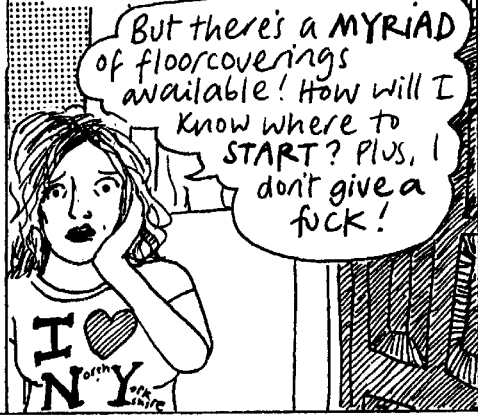
it was a Saturday like any other...



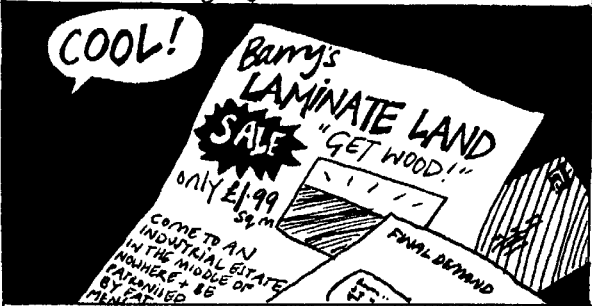
...then...



it was time to get a new carpet, preferably one that didn't smell like dead ALSATIANS...



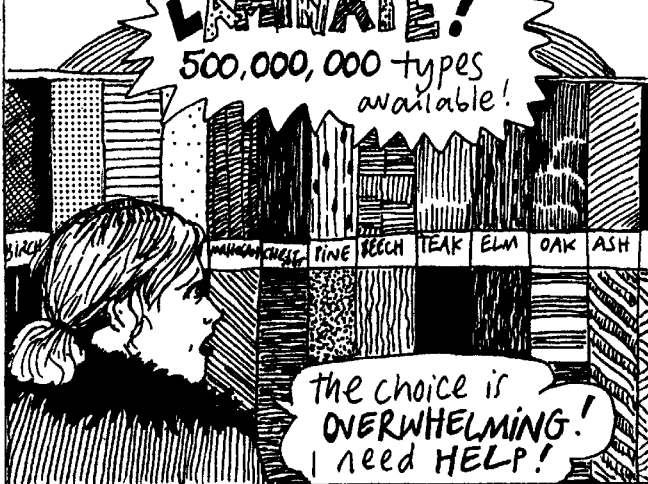
But I needn't have worried - the answer was lying on my DOORMAT!



LAMINATE... the flooring of KINGS... the neighbours would be BESIDE themselves with ENVY!



I hot footed it to the SCUMBURN industrial estate, but when I got there...



Luckily...



...then I realised!

You're top pop strumpet
JUSTIN TIMBERLAKE!
But what in the name of ARSE are you doing in Barry's Laminate Land?

Ha! Well, you see, although MUSIC is great, WOOD is my first love!
TIMBER by name, TIMBER by nature, as my old man used to say!



Barry's
Er... yeah.

SO! What kind of finish are you looking for? Scandinavian PINE? California REDWOOD? A cheeky BEECH?

BIN ENDS

£1.99 per SQM



Although he was a bit WEIRD, Justin's knowledge of wood was impressive...and he was FUNNY, too!

Hey- what's BROWN and sticky?
...a STICK!!

Ha HA!



Eventually, I made my choice...

You have IMPECCABLE taste, n'am! And with our 30 day TRIAL, if it doesn't look right, you can...

VARNISH
the way forward!



♪ ♪ ♪
... Bring the TEAK BACK -
dum-dum-dum
OW!



Now - would you like to take advantage of our free LAYING service?

CRKEY!



Justin arranged to fit my flooring the next week... in the days that followed I couldn't get him out of my head - every little thing I saw reminded me of him...



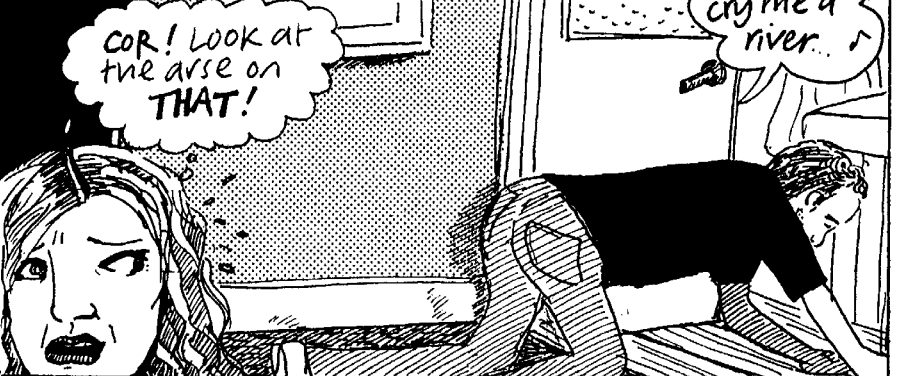
When the day finally arrived I was SO excited! I even had a WASH! And although I was nervous, Justin's bright + breezy presence put me at ease...



we had LOTS of FUN!



Later, as I watched him fit my Click'n'Stick laminate dream, I realised I had deep feelings for him...



By the time he'd paved my flat with finest fake wood, I was SMITTEN...



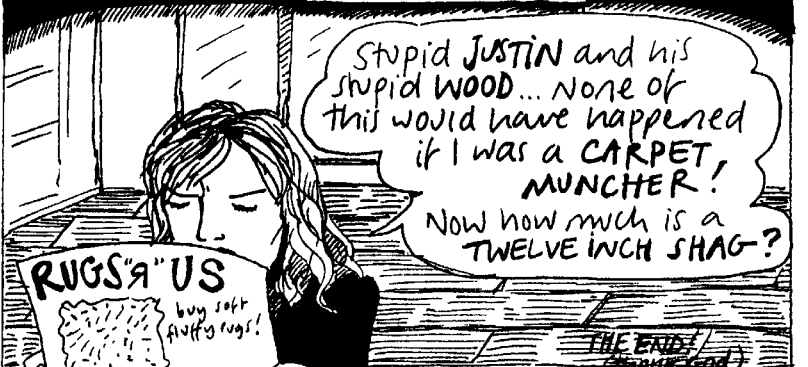
BUT...







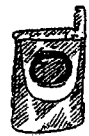

As Justin departed, I felt a pang of regret...



From that moment on, I decided I'd HAD it with LAMINATE...



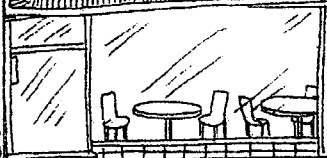
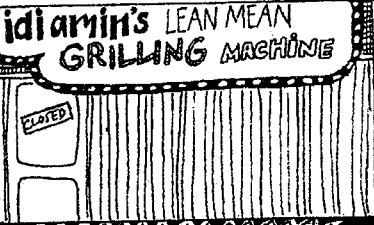


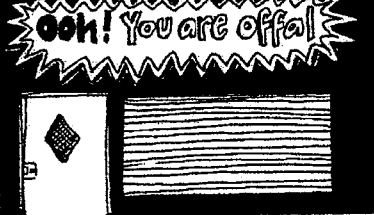
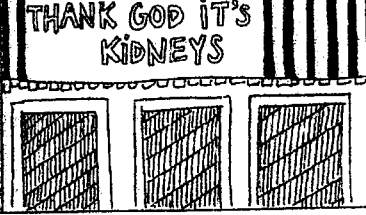
THE END!
(Thank God)

UNPOPULAR RINGTONES by <i>Lucy Sweet</i>	THEME TUNE TO 'DON'T WAIT UP'  MOTOROLA T180	PROKOFIEV'S HUMORESQUE SCHERZO FOR FOUR BASSOONS (1915)  NOKIA 3310	LOW RUMBLING NOISES  SONY J6
	SIGHS OF ENNUI  PANASONIC GD35	NATIONAL ANTHEM OF SWAZILAND  SAMSUNG A300	ORPHANS CRYING  SIEMENS C45

How arguments start
by *Lucy Sweet*

Today I will invade Mesopotamia! 	You SMELL 	Isn't Chris Moyles FUNNY? 
You're fat 	Your shoes are crap 	You're shit 

Short lived restaurants
by *Lucy Sweet*

tripe-o-pama 	idiamini's LEAN MEAN GRILLING MACHINE 	CABBAGE HUT 
RoadKill BBQ SELF-SERVICE 	ooh! You are offal! 	THANK GOD IT'S KIDNEYS 

Proposed new national beverages
BY LUCY SWEET

FRANCE old  WINE new  NESQUIK	GERMANY old  BEER new  VIMTO	ITALY old  CAPPUCCINO new  POMAGNE

Writers' & Artists' Guide

Part 1: Coping With rejection

by Lucy Sweet

For any creative artiste, rejection is UNAVOIDABLE... your hard work and brilliant CV can often get OVERLOOKED... or there can be other mitigating factors beyond your CONTROL...

VOGUE
NOPE
Meh

The Guardian
ATCHOO!
EDITOR

PRIVATE EYE
Dear Lucy, I find your cartoons to be tedious in the extreme signed Ian Hislop

YOUNG MORON MAGAZINE
I'm afraid that because of the current instability in IRAQ, we hate your stuff

ROBOT WARS

BUT DON'T BE DESPONDENT! AS ONE DOOR CLOSSES, another one OPENS...

...and for many writers, rejection, although painful, can FOCUS the MIND.

ANYWAY, even if you DON'T make it as a writer, there are PLENTY of other opportunities in the world of PUBLISHING...

JOB CLUB
NO SMOKING

I SHOULD HAVE DONE THIS YEARS AGO! SEE YOU IN HELL YOU F*CKERS!

REALLY?

THE BIG ISSUE
For Lads!
READ EXTRACTS FROM THE NEW ISSUE

THE END!

Writers' & Artists' Guide

Part 2: Distraction

by Lucy Sweet

The creative process is often laborious and time-consuming, so it's easy to be distracted by TRIVIAL MATTERS...

This is a very common problem. The world is full of writers who are "just going for a walk to clear their heads"...

even the most DEDICATED writers are prone to the odd SKIVE....

TAN McEWAN
Aaah'm a jolly SAILOR... hic!

SALMAN RUSHDIE
BARGAIN HUNT

DORIS LESSING
ARGOS

MARGARET DRABBLE
SHEEP'S SKIN

SKIVING also has an HISTORICAL precedent. In 1756, SAMUEL JOHNSON made the first recorded reference to it in a letter to his friend, JAMES BOSWELL, which he couldn't be arsed to send...

o, sod it.

SKIVING soon became the norm...

The BRÖNTE SISTERS were ALWAYS slacking off to hang around at the Haworth all-night GARAGE... there was no possibility of a walk that day... oh BUGGER!

Bramwell wants a walnut whip

Hurry up chazza ya big SWOT! Let's go and look at LADS!


...and the REAL reason that DICKENS didn't finish 'The Mystery of Edwin Drood' was because he was too busy playing MINESWEEPER.

SCRAT!

So don't worry if you can't concentrate - if you can't BEAT 'em, JOIN 'em!

the nigella complex

by LUCY
"CHIPS AND CURRY SAUCE"
SWEET



COOKING HAS NEVER BEEN ONE OF MY STRONG POINTS.

MAARGH!



I'VE TRIED TO FOOL MYSELF THAT I'M A MODERN CAREER GAL UNCONCERNED WITH DOMESTIC TRIFLES...

I'M TOO... Y'KNOW... BUSY AND DRIVEN TO WASTE TIME COOKING...

What time do you have to SIGN ON?



BUT DEEP DOWN, I WANT A GLEAMING MIDDLE-CLASS KITCHEN. I WANT ROCKET GROWING OUT OF EVERY CREVICE... A DIRTY GREAT SLAB OF PECORINO FESTERING IN THE LARDER...

I WANT... >gulp!< to be a... **NIGELLA!!**



OH, I KNOW I COULD NEVER BE AS UNFEASIBLY SMUG AND PRETENTIOUS AS HER... BUT

Mmm... so fabulously UNCTUOUS and DECLASSE-like a TUSCAN PEASANT'S MOUSE POCKET...



...I'D JUST LIKE TO HAVE A DINNER PARTY WITHOUT KILLING ANYONE.

This ketchup went off in 1953.

Uhh... I don't feel very well...

BLAARGH!



WE MIGHT NOT BE THAT DIFFERENT, THOUGH. AFTER ALL, I'M SURE NIGELLA HAS HER OFF DAYS...

AW sod it - I can't be fuckin' ARSED



AND, I MUST ADMIT, I HAVE MY MOMENTS...

KFC

Mmm... so SUCCULENT and DEVILISHLY GREASY...

scoff =
wash =
pig noises =

The End



The Beauty Myth

by Lucy Sweet



WOMEN SPEND MILLIONS EVERY YEAR ON BEAUTY PRODUCTS...

This new moisturiser "Margarine pour les idiots gillibles" is ALL the rage in PARIS!

WE THINK NOTHING OF SPENDING £50 ON A TINY POT OF LARD WITH A FANCY FRENCH NAME...



WHEREAS MEN SIMPLY SCRATCH THEIR KNACKERS AND GO TO THE PUB, WE HAVE TO TRIM OUR BITS, SCOUR OUR PITS, OIL OUR BARS, WAX OUR WAPS...

Are you READY yet?

NG.



IT'S A WONDER WE GET ANYTHING DONE.

Can you CANCEL my 11 o'clock? I'M WAXING MY WAPS

NEW HEAR COMMUNICATIONS FOR MISTRESS RIGHTS



BEAUTY IS PAIN AND WRETCHED HUMILIATION...

BITING FACIALS LID.

Ooh! I'm gonna need a STAPLER to close these pores! Candice! Come and look at THESE!

OW!

Ooh! Yeh! Even though I'M THICK as MINCE I'm gonna act superior and give you dirty looks, madam!



AND ULTIMATELY POINTLESS...

You look WONDERFUL darling!

But I haven't had a BATH for SIX DAYS!

STAINS



IT'S TIME TO STOP OPPRESSING OURSELVES, SISTERS! LET'S BREAK OUT OF OUR SUPERFICIAL ROUTINES AND DEVELOP OUR MINDS INSTEAD! OK?

Hmm...

OKaay...

S'pose...

Yeh



DR, ER... MAYBE NOT.

Ooh! Gittery LIP GLOSS!

We're GOORGEOUS!

WE LOOK LIKE SLUTS HURRAY

Let's go out on the PULL!



What would Martha do?

clean out lint from dryer pipe... prune begonias... go to jail for insider trading...



I remember it like it was yesterday... I was at my friend KELLY's house for dinner...

we're havin' BEANS! PAPP!!
uh-huh hoh!



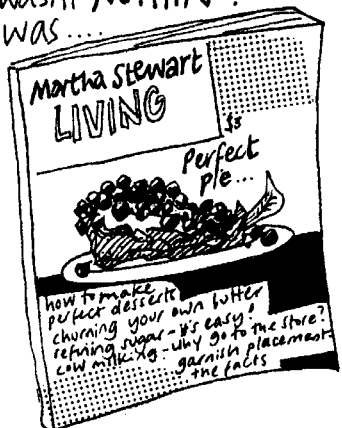
Then I saw them... lined up on the shelf was a stash of glossy magazines... I'd discovered her dirty little SECRET...

What are THESE?

er... nothin'...



it wasn't NOTHIN'!
It WAS...



everything was uncivilized, as usual...

Martha made DELIA look like a burger van employee who drops her fag ends in the deep fat fryer... she was CLASS! And she did it all from SCRATCH!

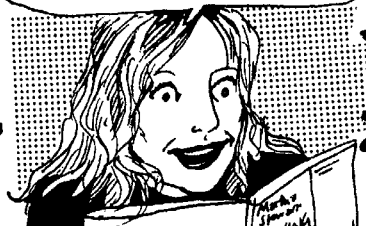
Wow! In the morning she goes kayaking, in the afternoon she harvests her olive groves, and in the evening she makes dinner for 50! What a STAR!

I decided to take a leaf out of her book... I would throw the ULTIMATE Martha Stewart style dinner party! I would be a PERFECT HOUSEWIFE!

a thick glossy slab of domestic PORN!!

but the whole idea was a DISASTER...

"Breed the SILKWORMS to make the tablecloth"
AARGH! But I still haven't killed the goose for the FOIEGRAS, made traditional Navajo place mats out of twigs, and constructed a GAZEBO in the garden where we can have after-dinner glasses of home-made CREME de MENTHE!!! And I forgot to TURN the OVEN on!!
FUCK! SHIT! HATE MARTHA!!
AAAAAARGH!!!



Darling, stop waving that copy of BACKLASH at me and crush some CARDAMOM

and so... CARSTAIRS
MAXIMUM SECURITY
MENTAL HOSPITAL



Now my dinner parties are much more RELAXED affairs...

BAAAAH! PAPP!

After several weeks of intensive primal scream therapy, however, I managed to learn to take Martha with a PINCH OF SALT...



And MARTHA'S magazine makes an EXCELLENT DRINKS COASTER!

Remember a "pinch" contains 1763 grains! don't forget to count 'em!



THE END

HIPSTER

Preoccupations

is it possible to be Too 80s?



OK... so there's GUS VAN SANT and LARS VON TRIER... so which one played the chimney sweep in MARY POPPINS?



I am afraid and alone



Shit- I hope this trucker cap doesn't make me look like a REAL TRUCKER...



PEACHES followed by SERGEANT PEPPER? My i-POD doesn't know me at ALL!



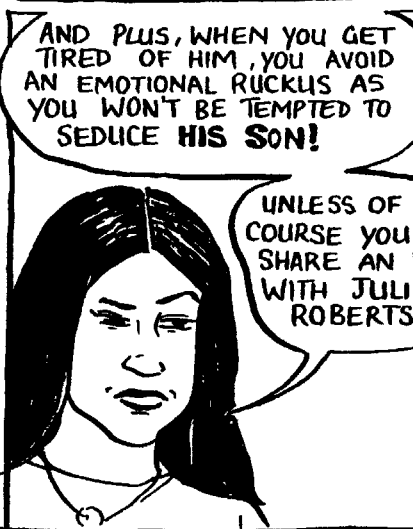
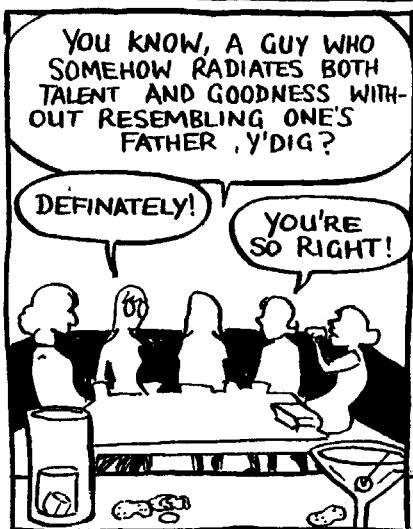
GOD - making fun of hipsters is so ten minutes ago...



IRONIC!

Dojo of Love!

Mardas!



HMM!
IT IS A TRICKY ONE!
WHAT STACEY SAID ABOUT
PICKING A GUY WHO RADIATES
A SENSE OF GOODNESS,
CERTAINLY IS IMPORTANT!



I MEAN, HOW MANY TIMES
DO YOU CHAT UP A CUTE OLD
GUY, ONLY FOR HIM TO COME
OUT WITH SOME RACIST
BYGONE COMMENT THAT'S
TOTALLY EMBARRASSING
AND PERNICIOUS?!



AND BY THE TIME YOU
REALIZE HE'S A RACIST
OLD BUFFOON, YOU'VE
ALREADY ACCEPTED A
RIDE ON HIS VINTAGE
NORTON MOTORBIKE,
RIGHT?



HA HA! WE'VE
ALL BEEN THERE!



SO WITHOUT A DOUBT, MY
NOMINATION HAS TO BE PAT MORITA.
YOU MIGHT KNOW HIS WORK AS
'MISTER MIYAGI' FROM THE
KARATE KID FILMS.



HE'S VERY
CULTURALLY
ENLIGHTENED.

AND BESIDES THAT,
HE'S SPIRITUAL
DYNAMITE IN THE
SACK!



THUMP!

SLURP!



HEIDEGGER
ROCKS



ERM... I WAS
JUST KIDDING?!



LADIES - WHO AMONGST US THINKS
THAT MARSHA HERE, SHOULD ENLIGHTEN
HER FELLOW 'PASSION CLUB' MEMBERS
WITH DETAILS OF HER 'MIYAGI' EXPERIENCE?

DEFINATELY

YEAH.

TOTALLY!



YOU'D BETTER
SPILL...





OKAY, OKAY...

"WELL THIS WAS WAY BACK WHEN COREY FELDMAN WAS STILL MAKING MOVIES AND ALL THE CATS WERE LISTENING TO THE GOD-DARNED SCAT-MAN"

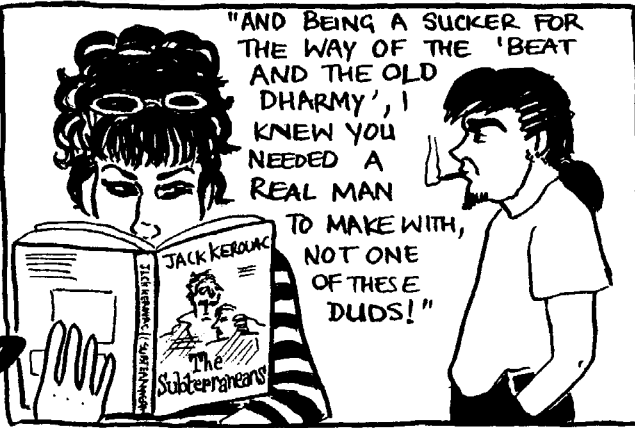
.... "IT MADE ME YEARN FOR SOMETHING ... DIFFERENT!"



I KNEW ABOUT TANTRIC SEX. I'D READ IT IN A BOOK...

WHY HELLO!

BLUSHING!



"AND BEING A SUCKER FOR THE WAY OF THE 'BEAT AND THE OLD DHARMY', I KNEW YOU NEEDED A REAL MAN

TO MAKE WITH, NOT ONE OF THESE DUDS!"



"IT SEEMED LIKE EVERY PLAUSIBLE GUY WAS UP FOR LEARNING THE PATH OF TANTRIC ENLIGHTENMENT WITH ME....."

Oui, Oui!



..WELL, TO BEGIN WITH."

I'VE BEEN MEANING TO GET MORE CENTRED!

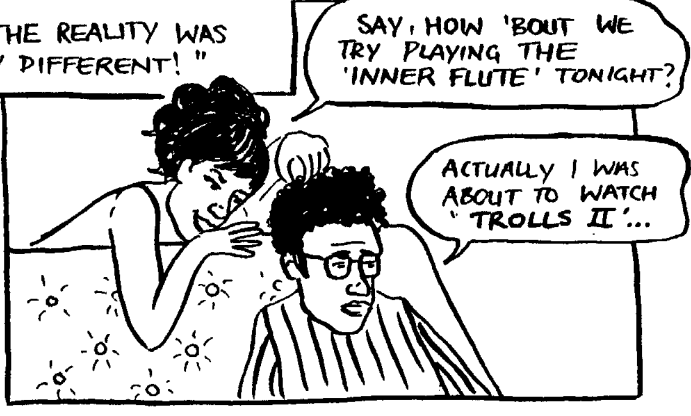


YOU'RE SO INSPIRING!



HEY MINNIE GOT A LIGHT?

" BUT THE REALITY WAS VERY DIFFERENT! "



SAY, HOW 'BOUT WE TRY PLAYING THE 'INNER FLUTE' TONIGHT? "

ACTUALLY I WAS ABOUT TO WATCH 'TROLLS II'...



SIGH!



S'HARD SAM. WHASS A GIRL HAF' TO DO TO GET SOME TANTRIC LOVIN' HUH?! HIC!

I HEAR YA, PRINCESS!



AT THIS RATE I'M GONNA HAF' TO SHAG STING. AND THEN I'D HAVE TO DROWN HIM, YOU KNOW WHAT I'M SAYIN'?



SAY, CHECK-OUT WHO JUST WALKED IN: PAT MORITA, YOU MAY KNOW HIM FROM 'HAPPY DAYS'!

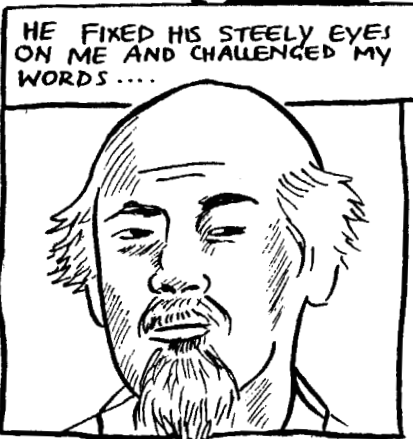
NO SHIT, IT'S MR MIYAGI!



WELL, I WAS A LITTLE DRUNK, AND I'M NOT PROUD OF MY BEHAVIOR...



HEY MISTER MIYAGI, IF YOU'RE SO FRICKIN' JAPANESE, HOW COME YOU FOUGHT FOR THE YANKEES?



HE FIXED HIS STEELY EYES ON ME AND CHALLENGED MY WORDS....



AND YOU FOUGHT MISTER MIYAGI?

NO! I APOLOGISED. BOUGHT HIM A DRINK!

A WHISKEY MAC' TO BE PRECISE!



"PRETTY SOON WE WERE BOTH SMASHED!"

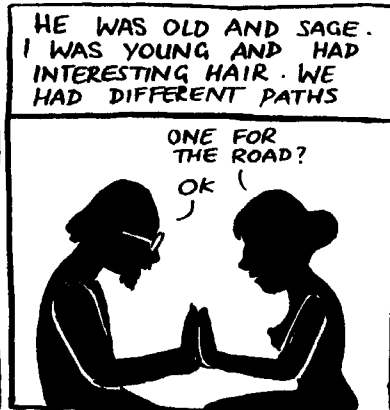
COME TO MY PLACE, I SHOW YOU 'WILLY' OF A WARRIOR!

HA HA!

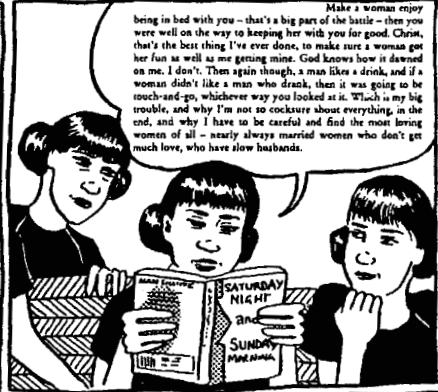
YOU'RE ON, PAT SAN!



"WHAT CAN I SAY? THAT NIGHT WE FOUND MY THIRD EYE. THERE NO LOOKING BACK"....



Sillitoe's Baby



MAR 04 '05

I DIDN'T NOTICE HER IMMEDIATELY, THE SMOKE WAS THICK, THE SIRENS, LOUD.



THE GIRL WAS UNAUTHORISED, THAT'S FOR SURE. I SPOTTED HER ADDING COMICS TO THE PYRE. BUT THAT WASN'T ALL- SHE WAS SOMEHOW FAMILIAR... WHO WAS SHE?!

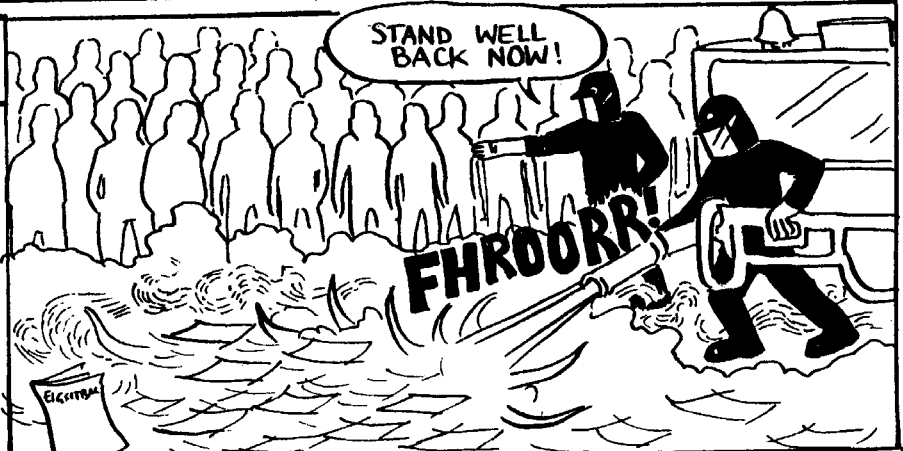


IT CAME TO ME IN A FLASH! BUT TOO LATE!

YOU! STOP!



STAND WELL BACK NOW!



EVERYBODY ENJOYED A COMIC BURNING THESE DAYS. WELL, EVERYBODY EXCEPT THE FANBOYS AND THE 'FREEDOM READERS' THAT IS. AND THAT'S WHAT BOTHERED ME. THAT GIRL WAS FROM 'SEQUENTIAL RESISTANCE', I WAS SURE OF IT. SO WHY WAS SHE NOW BURNING COMIC BOOKS TOO?

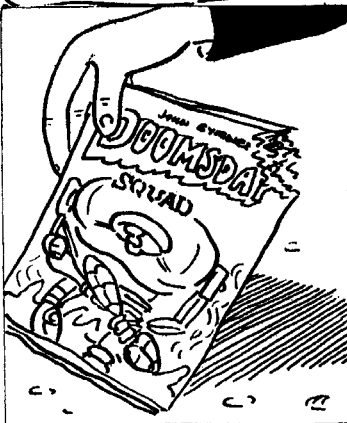
FAHRENHEIT 50/50



THIS? OH - LEND ME YOUR LIGHTER BOB

YOU WAITIN' FOR THAT TO GO UP IN VALUE NICOLE-SMITH?

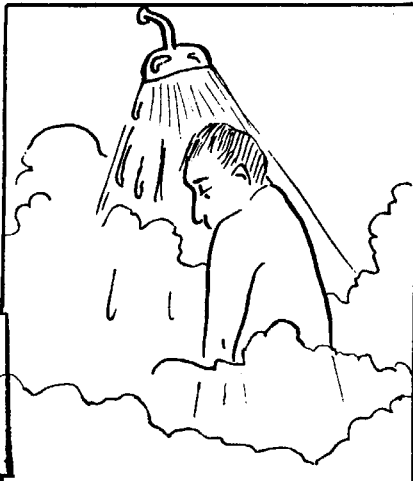
NO TIME NOW, HAVEN'T YOU HEARD? THEY'VE FOUND A BEDSIT WALLPAPERED WITH 'PURPLE RONNIE' STRIPS ...



FILTHY WORLD INNIT?



I WAS BORN TO DO THIS JOB. THERE'S NOTHING LIKE THE CRACKLE OF COMICS UNDER-FOOT, THE FEEL OF A FLAME THROWER BETWEEN YOUR LEGS



DAMMIT!
I STILL HADN'T TORCHED THAT WRETCHED COMIC



YAWN!

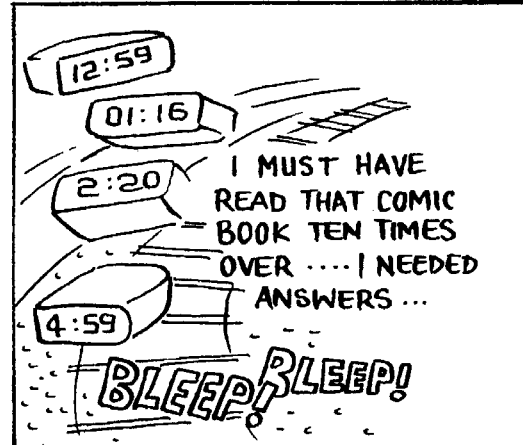
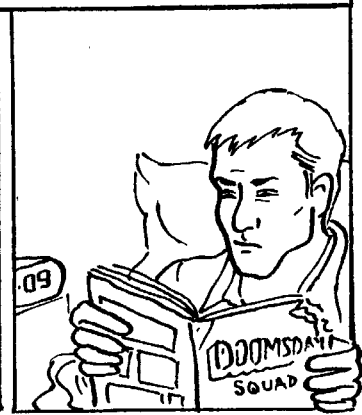
IT WOULD HAVE TO WAIT ...



CLICK!



SIGH...



I MUST HAVE READ THAT COMIC BOOK TEN TIMES OVER ... I NEEDED ANSWERS ...

BLEEP! BLEEP!

I HAD TO KNOW, WHO WOULD JILL CHOOSE? BOYD ELLIS OR KUNO, THE THAWED OUT CAVE-MAN? SO PRE-OCCUPIED WAS I, THAT I ALMOST DIDN'T NOTICE ...



WHY ARE YOU FOLLOWING ME?



I KNOW WHO YOU ARE -

-YOU'RE A FIREMAN, AREN'T YOU?

WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?

COMICS - PLEASE, HELP ME!

HUH! SO YOU CAN TURN ME IN?

NO! I WON'T! PLEASE, I DON'T KNOW WHERE ELSE TO TURN!



LOOK AT THIS TRASH NICOLE-SMITH. THE RUINATION OF YOUTH

ANY SIGN OF THE LIBRARIAN?

I'LL LEAVE YOU TO SPRAY THIS FLOOR, NICOLE-SMITH. WE'RE TORCHING IN FIVE.

YESSIR.

HE'LL BE A LONG WAY AWAY IF HE'S ANY SENSE.

IT WAS THE SCOOP WE'D BEEN HOPING FOR. A SECRET COLLECTOR'S LIBRARY!



'D', 'D'... "DARK MANSION OF FORBIDDEN LOVE?"

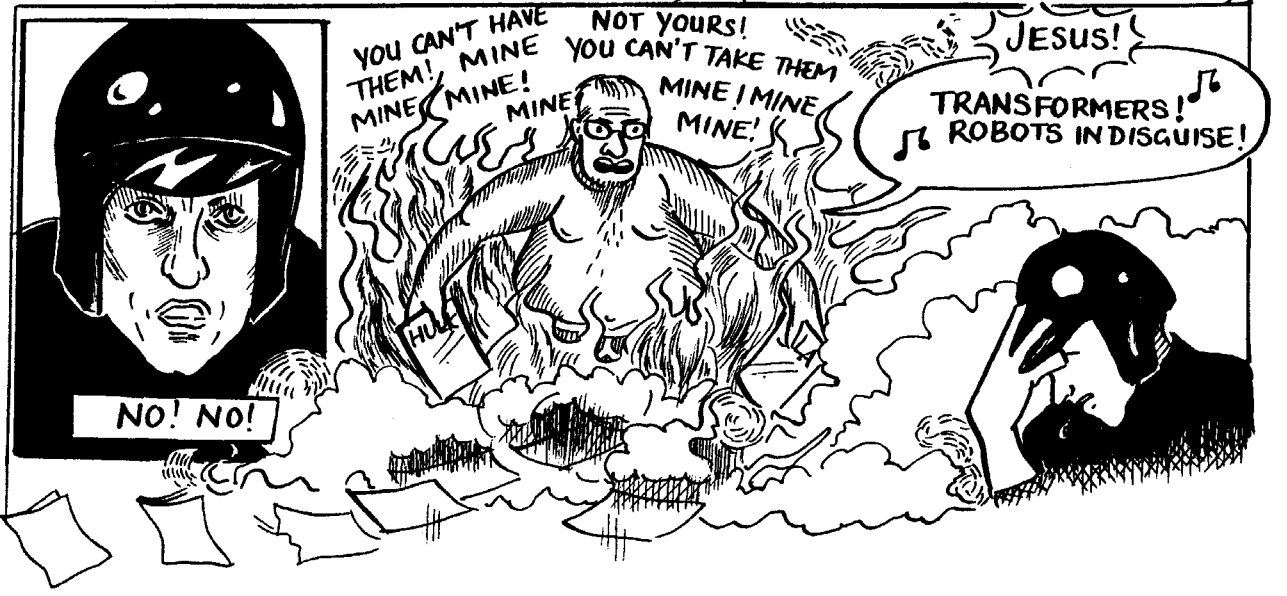
HMM... MAYBE... YES! HERE IT IS!

"DOOMSDAY SQUAD #3"

SIR?

"SMITH! GET OUT OF THERE, NOW!!"

NOT ONE OF US WILL FORGET THAT AFTERNOON....

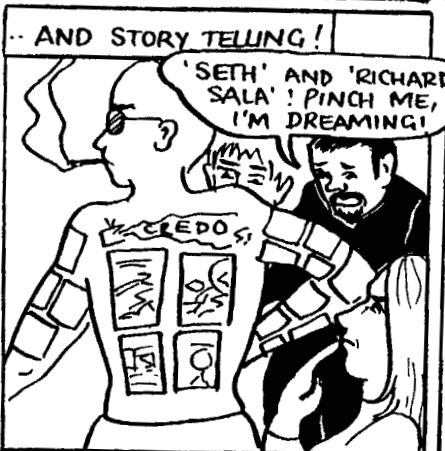


NO! NO!

YOU CAN'T HAVE THEM! MINE! MINE! MINE! MINE! MINE! MINE! MINE! MINE!

NOT YOURS! YOU CAN'T TAKE THEM MINE! MINE! MINE! MINE!

JESUS! TRANSFORMERS! ROBOTS IN DISGUISE!





Jeremy Dennis lives in Oxford and draws lots of cartoons. She is interested in everything, loves old books and has lots of neat toys. You can see her comics weekly on www.alleged.org.uk and on any blank surface anywhere near her.



Lucy Sweet is a cartoonist, writer and incorrigible slapper with no morals, who will do anything for a pint of cider and a Chupa Chup. She makes a living writing columns and articles for newspapers and magazines, sings in a weird ass band, and her 1997 comic book Unskinny was described by lardy celebrity gorgon Vanessa Feltz as 'shocking'. She is also the editor of a girl's magazine called Chica, which can be found next to the toilets of many a discerning lady. To find out more, visit www.chicamagazine.co.uk



Mardou was born on Richard 'Jonathan Livingstone Seagull' Bach's 39th birthday, a fact she took out on coastal birds regularly until her imprisonment in 1999. Currently serving time in Holloway she hopes to find a publisher for her 'Raffia and Crayon' comic mini-series to coincide with her release in early 2005. In the meantime, check out her existing comic stuff on www.stiroville.com a site maintained by her loyal campaigners 'the Hierophant Five'.

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