

OUT ON THE TOWN WITH LIZ & SYDNEY

Every April, Club Sweeps month rolls around, and you suddenly find your phone ringing at all hours, with people inviting you to this party or that dinner for someone you had no idea existed and are now supposed to muster up publicist-inspired enthusiasm for and break bread with while sitting at an enormous medieval table next to people you have dissed recently. While gazing glassily around the table, you notice how eerily reminiscent this is of the Last Supper and hope, with what little self-esteem you have left, that this isn't yours. Or else you find yourself at one of many over-hyped events that has succeeded in producing a crowd too large for the venue only to be pushed, pulled and shouted at by police, promoters and patrons alike.

SYDNEY: Do you know who this dinner is for?

LIZ: Zohra Lampert.

Sydney: Wait, I thought this was **Beauragard Houston-Montgomery's** 1 birthday dinner. Who the hell is Zohra?

Liz: It is, but they are honoring Zohra's contribution to the image of legumes, or something. I can't believe you don't know who she is. *Let's Scare Jessica to Death?* The many guest appearance on *Kojak*? The Goya-Bean Lady?

Sydney: Look, I'm not the only one here who doesn't know who she is. Nobody but you and Beauragard are clued in to this woman's obviously monumental stardom.

Liz: Who is that annoying woman over there who keeps trying to take people's food?

Sydney: Oh, you mean abrasive performance-artist **Penny Arcade**? When the busboy asked if anyone needed a new place setting, **George Wayne** requested another napkin to "shove down this woman's throat." And I thought he was being kind.

Liz: It's nice to feel protected. But tell me, is it my imagination, or does it seem that everyone in clubs has a birthday in a one-month period?

Sydney: Is it really their birthday, or are people just running out of party ideas?

Liz: Well, if you're looking for innovation, fake birthdays wouldn't seem to be on the top of the list.

Sydney: Unless it's **Robert Twin's** 2 birthday, and it gives you an excuse to dole out two large buckets of "magic" punch. I know that you didn't have any, but I tried some and spent the rest of the night with my head in the toilet.

Liz: Sort of gives you a whole new perspective on people when you're lying on their shoes, doesn't it, Sydney?



(LEFT TO RIGHT) **BEAURAGARD HOUSTON-MONTGOMERY, ROBIN BYRD AND ZOHRA LAMPERT AT LIMELIGHT**



By **LIZ TRACEY & SYDNEY POKORNY**

Sydney: Yes, Mother Superior. But I am afraid to ever eat buffet food or drink from a cleaning bucket again. At **Michael Alig's** birthday party, I just sat in a chair, afraid.

Liz: Well, at **Marc Berkley's** 3 birthday, I actually wanted to drink. I just couldn't get a beer at the "open" bar.

Sydney: I think people were trying to induce gender dysphoria by giving Marc T-shirts that read "Dyke" and "Nobody knows I'm a lesbian." I want to go out and get him a pair of Birkenstocks and drawstring pants to really finish him off.

Liz: Gender dysphoria was in overdrive at Highway4 when **Seduction** cancelled their show in person and **Tony, Keith** and **Dominic** dressed in drag and went on instead.

Sydney: That was the only performance of "It Takes Two" so fierce, even the two members of **Seduction** that showed were laughing.

Liz: Speaking of not showing up, **Love. Spit. Love5** seemed to lose their lesbian contingent a little close to opening, don't you think?

Sydney: I consider it in good form to go on every press show from **Joan Rivers** to **News 9** and then claim that you are being exploited when the people start lining up.

Liz: Lucky break there were lesbians on line willing to fill in at a moment's notice.

Sydney: Yeah, maybe I'm naive, but even though **Pat Field** cancelled, I admire her for coming out as a lesbian and standing up to all the criticism and hostility that was thrown at the two gay couples. Say what you will about all the publicity that **Kelly** and **Ronnie Cutrone** whipped up, they forced people to confront issues of sexual freedom and homophobia.

Liz: Well, **Madonna** may not have come out at her movie premiere, but she certainly stood up to some criticism about the film.

Sydney: **Ray Kerrison** is a pig. **Madonna** is bigger than **Jesus Christ**. I think he should be locked in a room and forced to watch her videos until he repents for his sins.

Liz: I feel a bolt of lightning with my name on it somewhere.

Sydney: The film kind of brings a whole new meaning to "come together over me," doesn't it? I didn't think she would show up at the post-party, but I saw her carrying a giant metal bowl of popcorn around **Shelter**. I know that all you want to do is get in bed with her, right?

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Liz: Right. And you don't. Did you hear that **Queerdonna** was not allowed into the party?

Sydney: Don't they know what a cult figure he is becoming because of Danceteria? People were chanting his name before he came on-stage at the opening-night party.

Liz: I hear he even has backers for a documentary called "Queerdonna—Truth or Queer." Stop the madness... ▼

NOTES:

1. Night-life icon and author of the recently released *Pouf Pieces*.

2. Infamous club kid known for his colorful outfits, purple hair and identically dressed "twin," **Tim**.

3. Longstanding gay promoter and Lighthouse's liaison to the gay and lesbian community.

4. Hip, hot and happening new Sunday night gay party brought to you by the More Men crew, Tony, Keith and Dominic.

5. Artist Ronnie and publicist wife Kelly Cutrone's performance installation of live nudes (one lesbian, one gay and one heterosexual couple) who demonstrated acts of love in front of an American flag while a soundtrack of love songs from the '50s through the '90s played in the background.