

OUT ON THE TOWN WITH LIZ & SYDNEY

LIZ: I heard Madonna threatened to spank anyone who doesn't vote.

SYDNEY: Well, that's stupid, nobody will vote now...

Rock and Roll Fag Bar reopened at the "new" World last week. The World was closed less than a week later due to building violations.

SYDNEY: There was no air. "Hi! This is a coffin, and it's airtight." So everyone was dazed, and that god-awful music was on. What was that? Aerosmith?

LIZ: AC/DC.

SYDNEY: So I wanted to look out from the balcony, and you said, "I'm not going up there."

LIZ: Well, I was scared. That thing has never been sturdy.

SYDNEY: There were millions of people up there. Two more isn't going to make a big difference. If it was going to fall, it would have fallen before.

LIZ: That's not true. That gap I fell into [between the floor and the wall] last year is still there, and it's grown...

SYDNEY: So you were measuring the gap, and then we left. No, wait. Chi Chi Valenti¹ walked by, and you were going, "Hey, Chi Chi..."

LIZ: Was not.

SYDNEY: You were too.

LIZ: Dean [Johnson] read Chi Chi's poem while we were leaving.

SYDNEY: Well, seeing it was...

LIZ: ...the third time we heard it that week, I think we were allowed to leave.

SYDNEY: It's getting a lot of exposure, making the rounds of downtown and all. It's as fresh as Fag Bar. *Take Back the Night* by Chi Chi Valenti, now at a club near you!

LIZ: Special performance by Johnny Dynell and the Dynelles—no, wait, they're the Dynelletes.²

SYDNEY: "Take back the night from gay-bashers and gay supremacists alike..."

LIZ: I was a bit offended by that bit.

SYDNEY: That's all we can remember, but there's more: "Take back the night from corporate America...from yuppies and thieves..."

LIZ: It's an epic poem being passed down from generation to generation to generation. It's the epic of night life...

SYDNEY: About the trials and tribulations of night life in this city.

LIZ: "Take back the night, you little ones..."

SYDNEY: "Children, take back the

night." The words of the "wise."

Out of Control was a party at 6 Bond St. that had planned to happen weekly.

SYDNEY: Out of Control was...

LIZ: Out of control.

SYDNEY: You have to admit the funniest part was when the promoter³ said, "OK, I want everybody to leave", and Michael [Musto] said, "Oh, my God, I just got drink tickets," and Doris Klostner⁴, who came out of nowhere, goes, "I'll take one!" and runs to the bar. If the world were going to end, and she knew the atom bomb was coming in ten minutes, she would say, "Wait, I'm going to get a drink."

LIZ: I liked the fact that everyone then just stood around to see if the promoter was going to be bounced down the stairs by the owner.

SYDNEY: And couldn't figure out what to do with themselves.

LIZ: Some of these people forget they have homes to go to. You have to force them there and make them lie down without strobe lights or house music and just say, "Stop being fabulous. Get some sleep."

Palladium has made a stab at attracting a gay crowd by holding a British house music party on Fridays, and Dance Patrol ("It's fun to be OUT late") on Saturdays.

LIZ: Here's a club that's trying to get a gay audience and ends up inviting SNAP! to perform? You might as well have a Guns 'n' Roses festival. That "E is for Everybody"⁵ caused me a great deal of psychic pain. It did nothing to improve my relations with the heterosexual world, either. This was one of the few clubs in New York where people who do go out a lot felt threatened.

SYDNEY: The smell coming from those girls...What is that? Love's Baby Soft? And the hair...

LIZ: Well, you can say the same thing about those "guys," too. It's a very heavily cologned crowd.

SYDNEY: ...even Heather Locklear, even Farrab Fawcett don't have big hair anymore.

LIZ: It's a different world out there.

SYDNEY: Thank you for that enlightening remark.... Saturday? We were there long enough for France Joli to go on, and we left.

LIZ: The club was packed on their "gay night," and there were no gay people there. No, that's a lie—I saw two.



By Liz Tracey &
Sydney Pokorny

SYDNEY: You didn't even see Mark Berkely.⁶ He probably left his own party.

LIZ: He was probably scared.

SYDNEY: We went back for Panty Girdles.⁷

LIZ: Panty Girdles works.

SYDNEY: The Mike Todd Room scares me—it's so cavelike.

LIZ: Well, no, it feels like a bomb shelter, actually.

SYDNEY: Any impression of Eden?⁸

LIZ: None. They had ended it before anyone real'y got there. Not that I blame them: Somebody might have punched out the people working the ropes if they hadn't.

SYDNEY: There was Danny the Wonder Pony⁹ and that thing on stilts. What was that? "Hello, welcome to the carnival."

LIZ: Think of who was hosting it.

SYDNEY: Oh, yes. Mykull Tronn.¹⁰ You can always count on him to wear a shredded shirt. Do they come that way, or do you make them?

La Palace De Beaute was closed last week due to violations incurred when it was the Underground.

LIZ: Palace is closed.

SYDNEY: No comment. At least Love Machine¹¹ is moving to the Building.

LIZ: Everybody say, "Groovy Love Machine Building Thing..."

SYDNEY: What are they going to do? They don't have a stage there. Maybe it'll work now.

LIZ: They had the nastiest people there.

SYDNEY: They were all white.

LIZ: They were all straight.

SYDNEY: You needed name tags to tell them apart. Bye-bye Palace.

Dave's Bike Stop West is a bar nestled on the Upper West Side. Sydney forced this duo there last weekend on a search for low-key fun while she wore psychedelic tights—an outfit that Liz felt stifled any attempt at having a low-key night.

LIZ: You forced me to get in the cab and go up there.

SYDNEY: I love it. It's the only place you can feel like you're not in New York without leaving it. There's no pressure to be anything?

LIZ: Like alive and breathing?

SYDNEY: You can't say that. It's ageist.

LIZ: Well, I didn't mean they were old and dead.

SYDNEY: I'm trying to convince you that you liked this place. You're not being convinced.

LIZ: It's a very neighborhood gay male bar. They walk

down the block, they go to the bar, and they go home. Every once in a while a new person walks in, they all fight over him, somebody gets him, and you never see the two of them again. That's the bar.

SYDNEY: I beat you at sex trivia on the video machine. That's why you didn't like it.

LIZ: They were easy questions. I just blew them because it was stuffy, and I wasn't paying attention.

SYDNEY: I love that place. It's nostalgic.

LIZ: I love nostalgia too. I'm just old enough to enjoy it in its full bloom.

Sydney opens the kitchen cabinet. She is struck by diet soda bottle caps.

SYDNEY: Why are we keeping these goddamn Super Bowl Caps?

LIZ: Because I want us to win a trip to the Super Bowl. I want us to be the first two lesbians to win an all-expense-paid trip to the Super Bowl. It's a small wish.

SYDNEY: Lesbians don't win trips to the Super Bowl. They don't get their pictures on bottles of diet soda. Besides, I don't want my picture on a bottle. People will think I ran away from

home. As a matter of fact, I don't want my picture on anything that goes in the fridge.

LIZ: I bet there's a lesbian and gay contingent to the Super Bowl every year. We could hook up with them.

SYDNEY: Where is it this year?

LIZ: It's in the Superdome...it's there every year so people like me know where to find it.

SYDNEY: It is not. It moves. I don't want to go to the Super Bowl. Who wants to sit around with beer bellied men who use Right Guard? Besides, if the Giants aren't playing, I don't want to go.▼

1. Night-life personality and now poet, married to deejay Johnny Dynell.

2. Dynell's backup dancers for his singing act.

3. A young man with pink hair who, offended by a sound-system failure, grabbed a microphone and ended the party very early.

4. Editor of FAD magazine.

5. The Friday night "mixed" event.

6. Gay promoter of Dance Patrol, does parties at Private Eyes for gay men (mostly).

7. Friday nights, Mike Todd Room.

8. The Friday "VIP" party on the upstairs floor.

9. Man wearing saddle, who walks on all fours and lets women ride him.

10. Blow dried promoter, stuck permanently in Flashdance mode.

11. Former Tuesday-night events at La Palace.



Photo: Michael Walkerfield