

NUVO 1: You May Be Gay When...
You're Way Gay When...
You're Just Queer When...

By David Brunoehler

- YMBGW: You're attracted to someone of the same sex.
YWGW: You flaunt the fact in public.
YJQW: You change your sex and still are attracted to the same sex.
- YMBGW: You insist people call you by your formal name, e.g. Timothy or Douglas
YWGW: You add "weena" to the end of a name, i.e. Doug-weena.
YJQW: You're known as Fag-weena Thingquey.
- YMBGW: You smoke; you hold the cigarette between your fingertips.
YWGW: Ashes pile up on your shoulders.
YJQW: You curtsy and say thank you when people flick on you.
- YMBGW: You owned or still own a Ken doll.
YWGW: You begin looking more and more like Barbie.
YJQW: You try to get it on with a big, stuffed monkey
- YMBGW: Waitresses and cashiers call you "Sweetie."
YWGW: Your male friends call you "Sister."
YJQW: Everyone in town calls you "Miss Thing."
- YMBGW: You kinda liked the movie, "Gladiator," so you rent old gladiator flicks.
YWGW: You attempt to make your own epic film titled, "Captured as Folk."
YJQW: You cry because you were born at the wrong time... too late to be taken by the Romans.
- YMBGW: Colors become important to you.
YWGW: You name colors after foods, like; "We're painting the nook sort of a mustard-salmon and the cabinets, eggshell-oyster.
YJQW: You actually use the phrase, "Color me," in conversation, e.g. "Color me fa-klemped."
- YMBGW: You're all too gung-ho to go camping with the guys.
YWGW: You consider the trip the perfect chance to show off your open-flame, culinary flare.
YJQW: You wonder if singing "Kum-bye-Ya" will turn anyone else on.

YMBGW: You notice when someone drops his soap in the gym shower.
YWGW: You drop yours a lot.
YJQW: You spill liquid shower gel, get down on all fours and yell for help.

YMBGW: You eat quiche.
YWGW: You make quiche... with edible flowers.
YJQW: You blow bubbles in your bowl of Beanie-Weenies.

YMBGW: You own a statuette of Michelangelo's David.
YWGW: The male nude is your household décor theme.
YJQW: You buy a lawn boy and talk dirty to it.

YMBGW: You take your shirt off at dances.
YWGW: You strip for tips.
YJQW: You put tear-away, peek-a-boo patches on your gym clothes.

YMBGW: You're in the closet.
YWGW: You're way out – beyond – the closet.
YJQW: People wish you were in a closet... better yet, a trunk.

YMBGW: Children say you are.
YWGW: Children say you are.
YJQW: Children say you are.