



Midnight Fiction !!

By

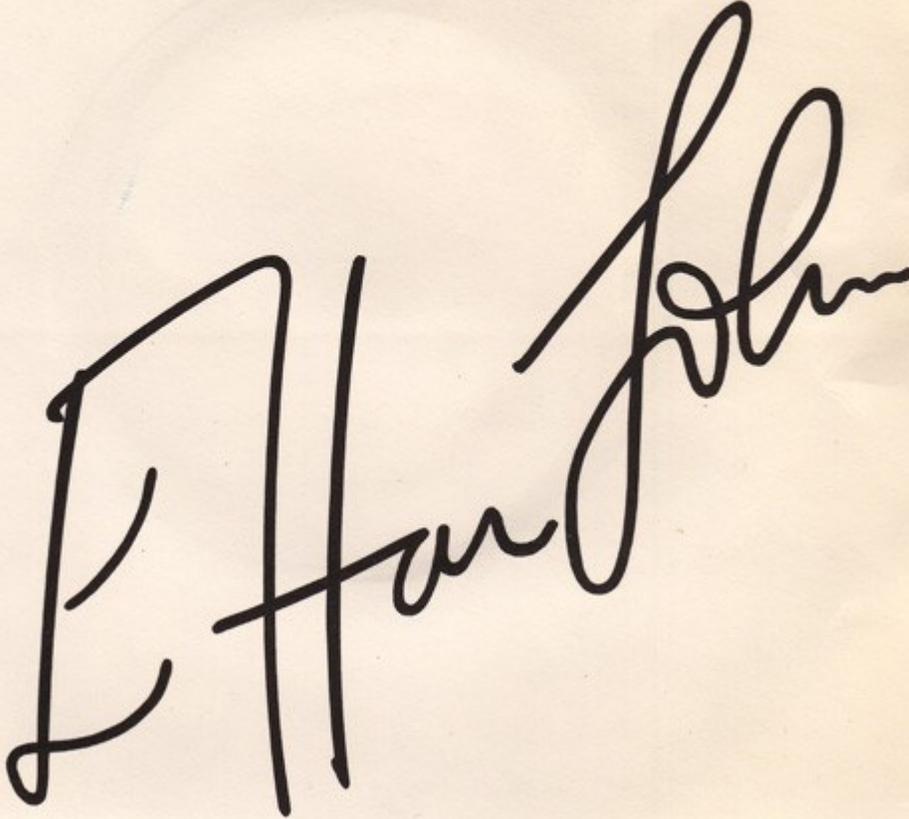
Joey Scarfone, Contributing Editor
(after midnight it's all lies)

Hi and Welcome to another addition of MIDNIGHT FICTION, your touchstone on what's happening out west! Singers, drag queens, a politician in tears and a dead crow awaits you! JS

WAVE BOY



WITH

A handwritten signature in black ink on aged, yellowish paper. The signature is written in a cursive style and reads "Elton John". The "E" is large and stylized, with a vertical line extending downwards. The "H" is also large and stylized, with a vertical line extending downwards. The "J" is large and stylized, with a vertical line extending downwards. The "o" and "n" are smaller and more standard cursive.

WAVE BOY

Ratings from Wave boy's first two talk shows were through the roof. Hollywood stars were standing in line to be on his show. His next guest was none other than Elton John.

Wave Boy....hello Elton and welcome to my show.

Elton....hello Wave. I am very happy to be here. In fact, I am very happy to be anywhere. 'Getting up in years you know.

WB....nonsense...I saw your performance at Glastonbury and I am going on the record to say that you still have it. (loud applause from the audience)

E....thank you Wave. You are most kind.

WB....what is this I hear about you starting a gay museum?

E....that's right. I am. It's long overdue when you consider all the gay performers that have contributed so much to the entertainment world.

WB....tell our audience more about it.



E....well, one of the most outstanding artifacts we will have is the candelabra from Liberace's piano. Figuratively, it shone like a beacon of light. We also have acquired his first elaborate cape that he wore on stage. I must say it inspired my choices in costumes.

WB....most impressive Elton. Who else will be represented at the museum?

E....we have Boy George's hat that was his signature in the early part of his career but one of the most significant pieces we have is Freddy Mercury's microphone and half mic stand. When I think of all the songs he sang through that mic it gives me shivers. The Andy Warhol foundation has graciously donated one of Andy's wigs as well.

WB....where will the museum be located?

E....we still haven't chosen a city but it definitely won't be anywhere in Florida.

WB...that's reassuring. Are they in the dark ages or what?

E....quite unbelievable in this day and age isn't it?

WB....you said Glastonbury 'might' be your last concert. Is that a yes or a no?

E....it's a maybe. I have been saying that for years now but the truth is I love performing so much it's hard to quit. I have tamed my act down quite a bit though. I am feeling a need to be home with my family more these days. The boys are 10 and 12 now and they need their daddy.



WB....Elton it has been a delight having you on the show. Thank you and do come back soon.

E....I will Wave and keep up the good work. You are our champion. (loud applause from the audience).

Wave boy's audience was going wild. It wasn't confirmed but rumour had it that his next guest would be none other than Ru Paul. The curtains separated and sure enough Ru Paul pranced on to the stage.

Wave boy....ladies, gentlemen and every other gender under the sun...please welcome....RU PAUL!!!!!!



Ru Paul....thank you, thank you please....more, more, I love you.

WB....Ru Paul. Welcome to my show.

R....thank you Wave. It is indeed an honour to be here.

WB....so tell me, how are you doing?

R....I'm very well. Busier than I've ever been. This whole drag thing that I started is just getting bigger and bigger.

WB....it does seem to have slid into mainstream. Is it still as much fun as when you were working your way through the hungry years?

R....well, the hunger is gone but the creativity is not. Now that I'm filthy rich I can do more projects so that is satisfying.

WB....but you had some problems with Netflix didn't you?

R....you've done your homework haven't you Wave? Yes I had problems with Netflix but they aren't the only video platform in the world, although they think they are. I don't need them, they need me.

WB....have you heard that Elton John is starting a gay museum?

R....Elton who? Oh, Elton John. He is so full of himself. He thinks he is the queen of queens but the world knows I am. And furthermore, he hasn't even invited me to be part of his museum. I have a good notion to start my own museum just to one up him.

WB....oh, sorry. I didn't know this was such a sensitive topic.

R....does he even know that I have 12 albums? Does he even realize that I have raised twice as much for aids research than he has? No, he doesn't. He is so full of himself.

WB....well, let's move on to something else shall we? How is your show in Australia coming along?



R....fine, but I'm not finished with Elton John yet. I'm going to show him that Australia loves me more than him.

WB....he is quite popular down there.

R....let's talk about something else.

WB....Ok. When can we expect your movie to hit the screen?

R....any day now. It will open in New York, then LA and if I'm not nominated for an Oscar there's going to be hell to pay.

WB....well Ru, our time is coming to a close. I'd like to thank you for....

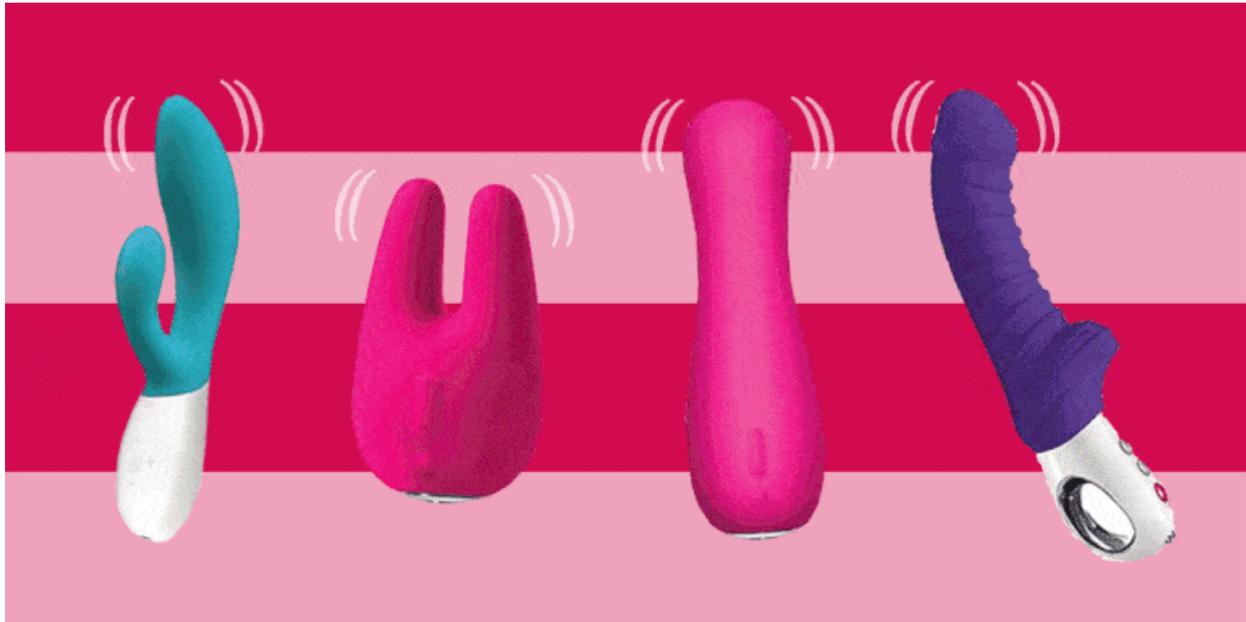
R....Oh sure, cut me short. If this was Elton frickin' John you wouldn't cut him short. This is discrimination. I don't ever want to be on your show again.

WB....but Ru...



R....fuck you Wave Boy. (Ru leaves in a huff)

WB....well folks, let's see what that does to my ratings.



LOVERS' LANE with Dr. Linda Loveless PhD.

Dear Dr. Loveless.

My husband and I were having trouble in the bedroom. We've been married fifteen years and things were getting pretty stale to say the least. I suggested we start watching porn movies and much to our surprise the spice is back in our sex life. This is fine but we both feel a little guilty about it. We don't want the burden of guilt but can't seem to shake it. Can you help us?

Guilty Pleasures.

Dear Guilty Pleasures. I suggest you read my latest book called "Let's put the **X** back in **SEX!**". (\$30 Free Shipping!). There's a fine line between porn and sexual health but I'm darned if I can find it. Then again, what's the harm? Have you thought of making 'naughty' home movies (leave the dog out)? Once you're *deep* in the torrid sex scene of your own creation, I guarantee it'll wash away your guilt like the Nile washes Khartoum!

Dear Dr. Loveless.

I am a gay man partnered with the love of my life. But lately, I am being troubled by the difference between us and I worry he will get tired of me and find someone else. I am skinny, ugly, and self conscience about my 9 inch foreskin. He is muscular, cute and circumcised. Any words of wisdom?

Hangin' Low

Dear Low,

He sounds like a 'cut' above you, that's for sure. But who wouldn't be? We've only met on paper and I'm already tired of you!

Dear Dr. Loveless,

While my husband went through veterinary college our sex life was wonderful. Now he has his own practice and insists that I use a litterbox instead of the toilet. He finds it a turn on. I find it messy, there's kitty litter all over the floor! Please help!

Boxed In

Dear Boxed.

Buy the clumping kind. It forms a ball and you can throw it at him!



ROCK AND ROLL NEWS

Yoko Ono has threatened to put her music on Spotify if people don't stop accusing her of breaking up the Beatles. Says Yoko....the band was breaking up long before she came into the picture.

Canada's first lady, Sophie Trudeau, has been seen backstage at a Rolling Stones concert in Ottawa. Says Sophie, I decided to take a page from my mother in law's history book and Mick says he'll give me dancing lessons. Says Mick....if you start me up..... Says Justin....you make a grown man cryyyyyy!!!!



Animal rights activists Jane Goodall and Brian May have teamed up to do an album to raise awareness of the need to save the African gorilla population from overpopulating the jungle. That's right....overpopulating. It seems that Jane's campaign to save the gorillas went better than expected and now they now have too many gorillas inhabiting forests that once were inhabited by humans. Says Jane....this problem needs a quick response or there will be no more room for humans in the forests. We have to look at a safe and effective way to neuter the male gorillas. Says Brian....I think this is a critical problem and money raised from the project will go towards developing a dart gun to sterilize these creatures. I'm thinking of calling the album....No More Monkey Business.

WEST COAST POETRY AND PROSE



MY NEIGHBOUR'S FUCKING CAT (joey scarfone)

My neighbour, who I will just call “L”, travels a lot. When she does she gets me to take care of her cat named Angel. We go through the same preliminaries....here's the hard food, here's the soft food and here's the special little treats he gets if he's a good boy. I don't mind taking care of Angel but he hasn't been trained very well. In short, he hasn't been given boundaries.

I was sorting out the food on the first morning and he jumped on the counter to give me instructions. Never mind the hard food, just load up on the soft tasty stuff. I put the food down for him in separate dishes and gave him a fresh bowl of water. He immediately went for the soft food. As he was chowing down I went and cleaned his litter box then went to sit on the couch. He came and joined me. I started to comb his hair, a ritual he never gets tired of. After ten minutes it was time for me to go. I tried to get Angel off my lap but he was refusing. I lifted him up gently and as I put him on the floor he scratched me on my left ankle. You ungrateful brat I thought.

That night I went back to check on him. He had thrown up the soft food, knocked over a plant and threw some books and papers off a shelf. I cleaned up his vomit but left the rest of the mess where it was. He wasn't at all happy about being left alone.

For the next few days I repeated the routine, skipping the serving of soft food and special treats. Wherever I walked in the apartment he stuck to my legs like velcro. I started to feel sorry for

him. Ok Angel, come here and I'll brush you. He jumped up on my lap and started enjoying the strokes. He's really cute when he's docile but when I had to go he scratched me again on the other ankle. You little brat I screamed. You're not getting your special treats. He walked away from me with a dirty look on his face as if to say....look man....I'm the boss in this place and you're just a servant.

“L” came back from her trip to Mexico to see the apartment in shambles. I could have cleaned it up but I wanted to show her how unhappy she's making that animal. I showed her my scratches so she would know I wasn't making this up. She repeated the fact that Angel really loves me.

I'm waiting for someone to give me special treats for being a good boy.

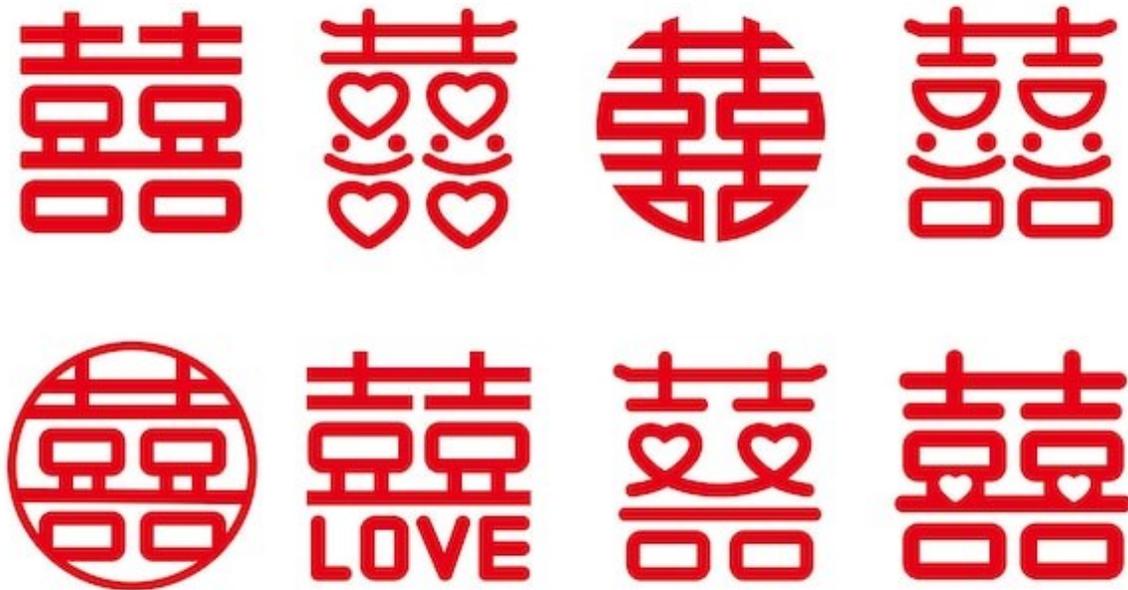
DEAD CROW



I was sitting on the balcony of my fourth floor apartment practising my penny whistle. A very large flock of crows was circling the building making a horrendous racket. They were lighting on a tree and the telephone wires. Then they would all take flight in what looked like a chaotic pattern and light back into the tree. It was most unusual because they usually passed by the building on their migration back to wherever they go for the night and never settle in this area. Then one of the crows flew into a car. It tumbled and hopped to the curb. It looked like it had broken its wing but it was more serious than that. It lay on the curb and died. The flock of crows stopped their activity and went quiet. They knew what was happening. Shortly after that they left the tree and continued on their flight out of the neighbourhood.. I was shocked to witness this and it got me thinking....what if life on earth is just the last stop for spirits? What if there is such

a thing as pre-destiny? What if the crows knew this would be the final minutes of their comrade's life and they were making a ritualistic ceremony of it? The noise, the quiet, the chaos. And what if they chose me to bear witness to this event? Me....a human who loves crows as his favourite bird.

I thought of digging a grave for the crow or going down to photograph it but then I decided to just sit in the witness chair and let nature take its course. The next day the dead crow was gone. His friends didn't come back to my neighbourhood and it left me thinking....what if earth is just the last stop for spirits?



HAPPINESS

an illusive creature that can be found

in small herds

or wandering the deserts

on a solo journey

guided only by the stars and its curiosity of the unknown

happiness can be hidden behind the darkness of a storm

but this is just a survival tactic against the more difficult dealings of life

camouflaged

it waits for a crack in the clouds

and then emerges from its hiding place

material things can bring happiness

to an abundant earth

but simplicity can do the same thing

food, shelter, contentment, freedom

it adapts to its surroundings

and thrives in any environment

busy crowded cities

or ancient forests

it seems to be able to grow and only needs air to nourish itself

happiness is an illusive wild creature

but also makes a good house pet

