

THE OFFICIAL
DRAGQUEEN HANDBOOK

open at your own risk

YEAR OF THE DRAGON

DRAGZINE

1st issue

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The contents within these pages
are not intended to stereotype, demean,
or poke fun at any person. On the contrary
it is intended to show how everyone and anyone
can be creative and fun in their own way

Hollywood Queen



Someday my prince will come.

HOLLYWOOD QUEEN

A legend in her own mind.

She's most likely to be found sipping a
40 ounce under the table at Schwabbs,
waiting to be discovered.

One day she's Rita Hayworth the next she's
doing a Joan Crawford, wallowing in pity
over the last movie rejection & a man
gone bad.

Rehab Queen



Honey I'm empress.
Do you have a cocktail
or a valium.

REHAB QUEEN

Drama, drama, drama explains it best.
She's constantly in and out of Betty Ford, never
losing her purple lipstick of course.

The only problem with her type is that each
recovery brings her one step closer to Passion!
Looking, smelling and definitely weighing
as much as the infamous Elizabeth Taylor.

Lithium Queen



I'm so happy.
because today I found my friends.....
They're in my head.

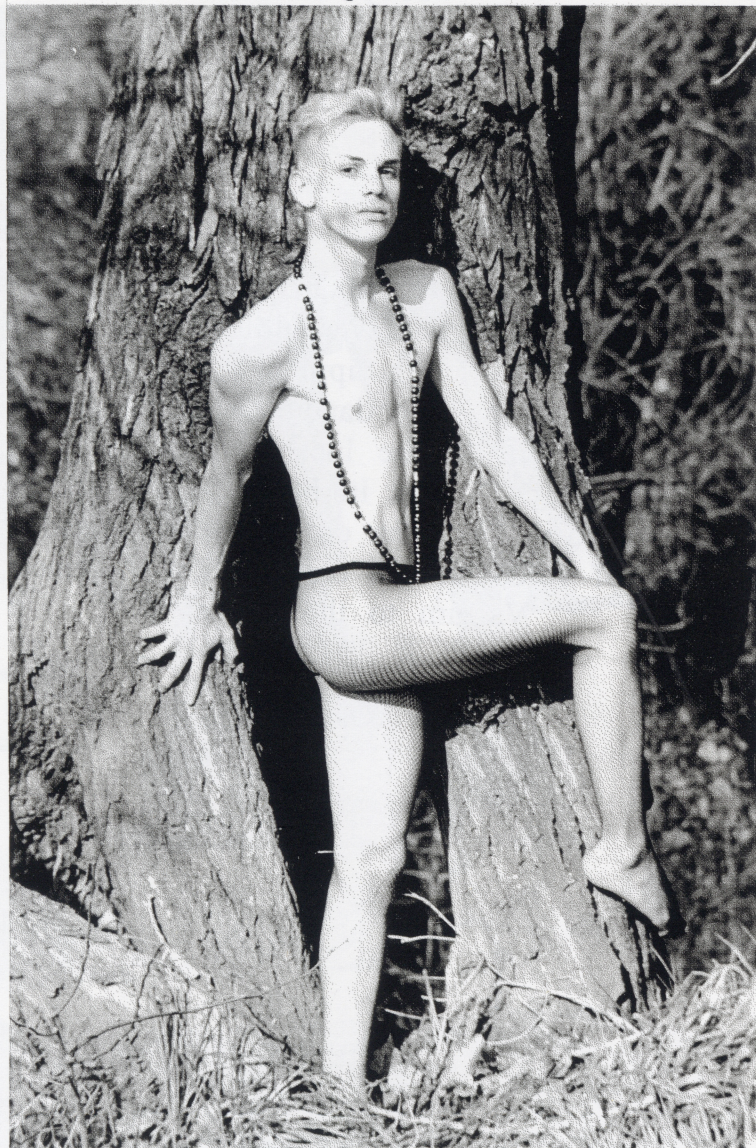
LITHIUM QUEEN

She's never alone.

You can find her sipping margaritas at
El Toritos or disco dancing with long lost
friends at the local cemetery.

She keeps Target in business with her
cheap lipstick, cha cha heals and head
full of voices whose only advice is Prince
Valium to the rescue.

Poseur Queen



I can't be bothered.

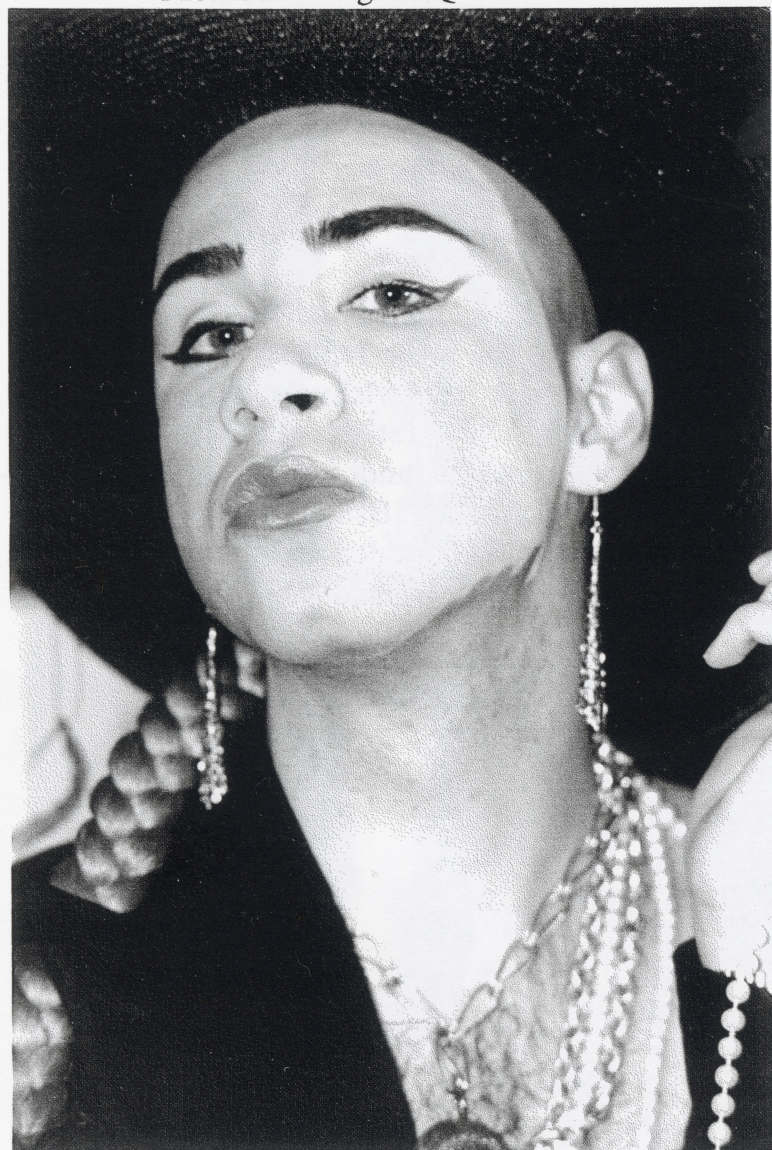
POSEUR QUEEN (she wishes)

Get over it Mary!

She's the wishy washy.

Your generic S/M (stand and model) type,
butch on the streets and femme in the sheets.
Check her closet for fishnets, gold lame and
a sea of sequins hidden between all those
Doc Martens and torn jeans.

Mexican Vogue Queen



I'm a hispanica
causing panica

MEXICAN VOGUE QUEEN

Make a run for the border!
Nothing but lipstick and gigs fell out
of her pinata. (her only protection from La Migra)
She's still bitter over her Quincianera that went bad,
so beware of her Bean Dip , it will tear your
Ass up + her kiss will burn from
her Tabasco flavored lip gloss.

Frida Queen



Call me mary (virgin Mary).

FRIDA QUEEN
(free-da)

Holier than thou.

She's the respectable girl next door.
Go to her for advice, guidance and
the best tamales! If you're into
La Raza cultural events or looking
for a good sacred heart candle
she's the one for you.

Blasphemous Queen



As god is my witness. I am woman,
hear my roar!

BLASPHEMOUS QUEEN

In your face!

She's loud, obnoxious and always can be
found at the seediest dive bar in town.
You thought the Jehovah Witnesses were
bad but wait until she comes pounding
at your door at 6am smelling of
frankincense and peppermint schnapps,
ordering you to kneel and beg for
redemption to the almighty queen.

Gothic Queen



I hate drag queens,
can you get me some glass.

GOTHIC QUEEN

Metha em bauhaus!

She tends to be "straight"
yet is clad in high bat buckled heels,
eyeliner & lips of black.

She wears black on the outside because
black is how she feels within.

Even Sisters of Mercy can't heal her
from her early mourning of Peter Murphy's
expected death from lung cancer.

She's clad in funeral gigs, awaiting her
next application of clown white & her
issue of Propaganda.

Speed Queen



Got a bump.

SPEED QUEEN

Tweek & Twirl!

She tweeked in the
tree tops all day long

Tweek, tweek, tweek
tweek, tweek, tweeking along.

Speed, speed queen.

If you're desperate for drama
and have a month to kill.

She's the girl for you.

Stevie Nicks isn't the only one
who sees crystal visions!

Recycle Queen



M.....m.....m people
throwing away a perfectly good
white boy like that...
Damn shame.

RECYCLE QUEEN

What?....a sale at Marshalls!
Just one more can and I'll have enough
for a 40 oz and an eyeliner!
She's not one to waste a pair of fishnets
just because they have a tear.
She's going to recycle her way to
glamour, fame or at least another
pair of pumps (size 15 of course)

Super Model Queen



Honey child... I got my education

SUPER MODEL QUEEN

Nairobi can't tell my t!

Don't cross her path
after a day of sales at

Neimans. She's a girl on a

mission to stardom. Madonna asked her
to be in the The Sex book, but she couldn't

as the runway not the camera is all
that sets her free, also Gaultier couldn't
design well enough for her celestial body.

Zulu Queen



Chaka's my name
and trade is my game.

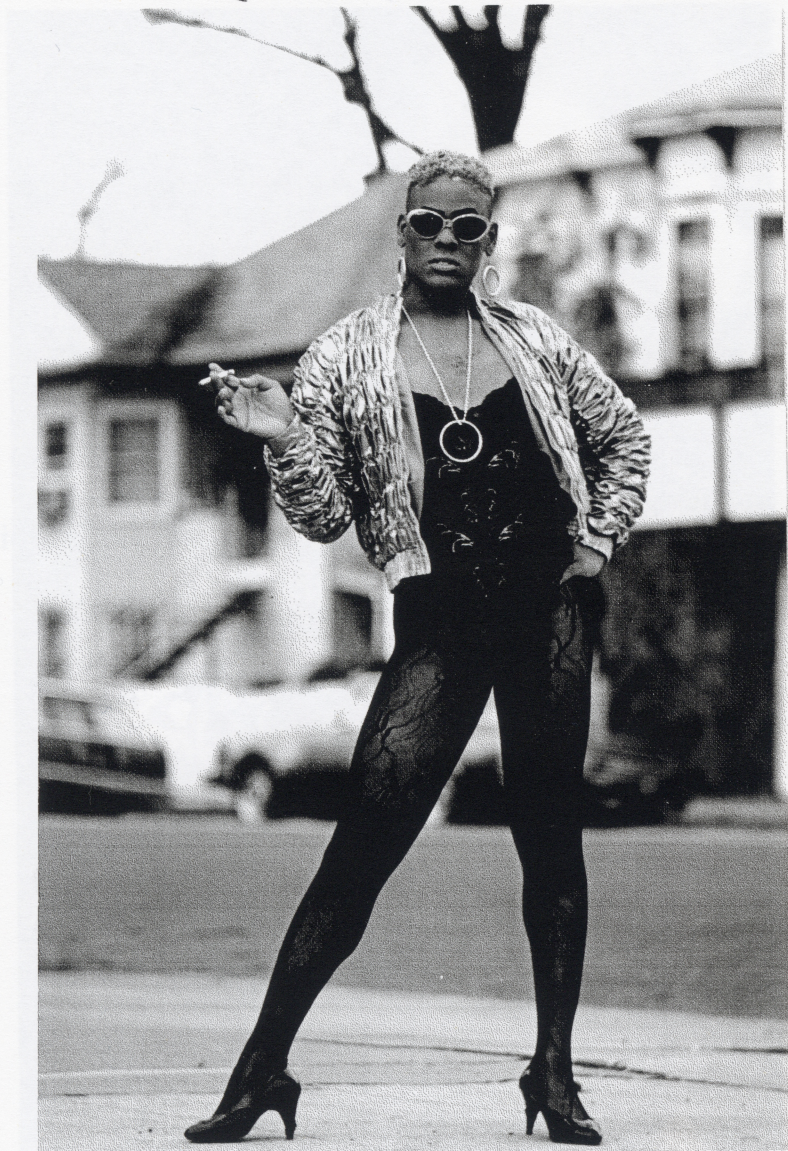
ZULU QUEEN Unleashed!

Most likely to appear in National
Geographic's Swim Suit Edition.

Bamboo couldn't keep her controlled.

Forget the snake child! When this woman
wraps her legs around your neck you'll be doing
your own rain dance and praying for the
Cape of Hope.

Queen in the Hood



Ms-Thing!
I aint no queen. I am a real woman.
I been moaning since you put on
your mama's Speigal gigs.

QUEEN IN THE HOOD

Get it girl!

Fatbacks, Ham hocks, Greens and all,
don't be messing with this girl unless you're
man enough to fill that ring around her neck.

Her heels are as sharp as her tongue and
she has no time to read cause her shade is cold
and her tea will not be clocked by any punk
ass licking bitch. so don't try it...OKAY.....trust, child.

Rug Muncher Queen



Nice rug.

RUG MUNCHER QUEEN

A lesbian trapped in a drag queen's body.
Indecision over whether or not Phil is better
than Oprah is her daily drama.
Whether it's a sale at the local Mervyns or
red tag day at Thrift Town,
this one may seem safe enough but
beware of her vicious vegetarian bite.

Ghetto Queen



Hey.....baby.
Ya'll havin' a party?

GHETTO QUEEN

Go on wit your bad self!
There aint nothin better than a fried
squirrel! except of course for some
chitlins and okra (not oprah fool).
Don't let that all american white picket fence
fool you, she'll bring you exotic
pleasures for \$5.00.
her beepers beeping and she's ready for
good lovin awaiting your page.

Queen Next Door



Excuse me can I borrow a
cup of sugar?

QUEEN NEXT DOOR

Myrna!

She's the Ethel type.

Your local Mary Kay distributor.

Don't let her Tupperware parties
lure you into a life of men named

Harvey, Gene, and Harold.

Lee Press ons and Buick Skylarks
are her life.

p.s. She brakes for bingo!

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