November 26-27, 1988 62

FREE

Meadowbrook Cinemas

The Beginning By Dori

Several years ago a small planet called Transexual, located in the galaxy of Transylvania, sent a crew of jouneymen Transylvanians to the planet earth. The royal Transylvanian courts decided that their mission was to explore earth lifestyles and find out if they were suitable for the hedonistic Transylvanian existence. Reports back to the Queen were excellent, and delighted was she that a maiden mission was to be planned. She could not go on the journey, for she was the Queen and had to remain on Transexual, in rule of her domain. So. she summoned the court scientist, Dr.

her personal favorite, to be the lucky space traveller. She chose him because of his-charismatic adaptability, not to mention his extensive and studious knowledge of American made films of the 1930's and 40's. She left the jaded doctor to his fantasies and trusted that whatever he did was for the benefit of future Transylvanian earthlings. He was to be assisted by Riff Raff and his sister, Magenta, who were recently awarded for their phenomenal patriotism. They were to beam down, in a fully equipped victorian castle, to a small American town called Denton..



LAST WEEK

ATTENDENCE

PRIZES

R.I. ROCKY, 33 Potter St; Pawtucket, RI 02860

FRI SAT Daniel Simoes Ted Murtha

QUESTIONS OR COMMENTS? WRITE :

Frank N. Furter, a sexual dilletante and

Untitled

by J. Morphia

I cam in late last night My feet were such a dirty sight Sig knew something was not right so She asked and I replied:

Was walking in the darden with Riff last nite -- barefoot, barefoot, barefoot Yes. took a little stroll in the bale moonlight. Oh, how delicatful the nite air can be.

The soft moon havs shone on Riff's balding scalp And gleamed thru his unwashed golden hair The atmosphere indeed And put me in a passionate, feverish state. His devious sunken eves looked into mine As we stood at the furthest corner of the parden. I desired his being to take over mine Right then and there ... And so we elbowed until dawn

Was walking in the garden with Riff last nite -- barefoot, barefoot, barefoot Yes. took a little smoll in the male moonlight. Oh. how delightful the mite air can be.



