

NOTES from the **BATHROOM LINE**

HUMOR, ART, and LOW-GRADE PANIC
from **150** of the
FUNNIEST WOMEN IN COMEDY

Edited by **AMY SOLOMON**

Notes from the Bathroom Line.
Copyright © 2021 Amy Solomon

All rights reserved. No part of this book may be used or reproduced in any manner whatsoever without written permission except in the case of brief quotations embodied in critical articles and reviews.
For information address Harper Design, 195 Broadway, New York, New York 10007.

HarperCollins books may be purchased for educational, business, or sales promotional use.
For information please email the Special Markets Department at SPsales@harpercollins.com.

Published in 2021 by
Harper Design
An Imprint of HarperCollinsPublishers
195 Broadway
New York, NY 10007
Tel: (212) 207-7000
Fax: (855) 746-6023
harperdesign@harpercollins.com
www.hc.com

Distributed throughout the world by
HarperCollinsPublishers
195 Broadway
New York, NY 10007

ISBN 978-0-06-2973641
Library of Congress Control Number: 2020043295

pp. 168–69: Bottle of “boys tears”: [iStock.com/LordRunar](https://www.istock.com/photo/LordRunar); butterfly: [iStock.com/Liliboas](https://www.istock.com/photo/Liliboas); candy heart: [iStock.com/Christine_Kohler](https://www.istock.com/photo/Christine_Kohler); CD: [iStock.com/Llepod](https://www.istock.com/photo/Llepod); doodles: [iStock.com/Nadzeya_Dzivakova](https://www.istock.com/photo/Nadzeya_Dzivakova); flower: [iStock.com/RobinOlimb](https://www.istock.com/photo/RobinOlimb); glitter star: [iStock.com/AmazPhoto](https://www.istock.com/photo/AmazPhoto); lipstick: [iStock.com/Almaje](https://www.istock.com/photo/Almaje); lollipop: [iStock.com/Toxitz](https://www.istock.com/photo/Toxitz); mouth: [iStock.com/riccardo_bianchi2](https://www.istock.com/photo/riccardo_bianchi2); perfume: [iStock.com/StudioDoros](https://www.istock.com/photo/StudioDoros); rose: [iStock.com/subjug](https://www.istock.com/photo/subjug); smiley face: [iStock.com/BiancaGrueneberg](https://www.istock.com/photo/BiancaGrueneberg); strawberry: [iStock.com/ilietus](https://www.istock.com/photo/ilietus).

pp. 230–31: Photograph of Beth Stelling: Megan Thompson; Advil bottle: Roman Tiraspolksy/Shutterstock.com; brass knuckles: Oleksandr Kostiuhenko/Shutterstock.com; condom: Freeimages.com; granola bar: Jiri Hera/Shutterstock.com; hair: PixieMe/Shutterstock.com; hairpin: MyMax88/Shutterstock.com; loose Advil: vdimage/Shutterstock.com; peppermint: Mega Pixel/Shutterstock.com; Pepto Bismol: Beth Stelling; stun gun: cosma/Shutterstock.com.

Book design by Siobhán Gallagher
Cover design by Faye Orlove

Printed in Malaysia
First Printing, 2021



SPILL IT!

NEED HELP DECIDING HOW, WHERE, AND WHEN TO SHARE EXCITING NEWS OR DEEP, DARK SECRETS TO YOUR LOVED ONES? FROM COMING OUT TO BREAKING UP, MARRIAGE PROPOSALS TO STI REVEALS, LET SPILL IT! HELP YOU CREATE THE PERFECT MOMENT. GRAB A PENCIL AND A PAPERCLIP. SPIN 3X. AND GET READY TO SPILL IT!

I CAME OUT TO MY PARENTS WITH A ONE-WOMAN SHOW AT A BEAUTIFUL PARK THAT SMELLED LIKE PISS 'N SHIT THE MOMENT MY PERIOD STARTED... AND IT'S ALL BECAUSE OF SPILL IT!. IT WAS UNCOMFORTABLE. — KRISTEN STEWART

MANY PEOPLE DON'T KNOW THIS, BUT THANKS TO SPILL IT! I ACTUALLY PROPOSED TO BARACK WITH A CONFUSING POEM IN MY MOM'S BASEMENT ON PRESIDENTS' DAY. — MICHELLE OBAMA

Should I Stay or Should I Go?

by Olivia de Recat



Everything You Missed Because
You Stayed Home Tonight



Everything That Would've
Happened if You Went Out Tonight

Texts to People I Still Hate*

****if I had the balls
*or their numbers***

by Chelsea Devantez

Text to my elementary school bully Chelsea A.

Just a little note to say I was not, and will
NEVER be, Chelsea #2.

Mass text to all the ex-boyfriends who did nothing wrong and yet I dumped them

Wassup y'all I got a therapist!

Mass text to all my shitty fuck boi ex-boyfriends

pic of my tittays
Some get better with age. Spread the word.

Text to my high school bully Alice

I tried to find you on Facebook a handful of years ago and you weren't on it. BUT, twist! You were on MySpace. What a gift. Anyway, that picture of you from your wedding where you're covered in Natty Light and playing beer pong in your wedding dress was my desktop screensaver for a few months in 2009 when I needed some motivation.

Text to my dad

Where r u?



who r u?



A/S/L?



Text to the friend who broke my heart

I wanted to let you know that I got a therapist and have been doing a lot of thinking about what happened between us, and I've looked hard at myself and done a lot of reflecting and I just want to say that my hate for you is totally founded.

Also, I am working on letting that hate go.

It's not working.

You bish!!!!!!!!!!

I love you I'm sorry, if you're in a jam will do anything for you forever for the rest of time

I mean, I still hate you, but like if something bad happens I am THERE for you <3

Text to the woman at a party who made a passive-aggressive comment about the dress I was wearing and inferred (correctly) that I come from poor trash

This is Pete your Postmates driver I'm outside.
...watching you

Text to a guy who ghosted me

Grab the oil meet me by the hot tub

Shit. Sorry. Wrong number

You have the same name as my new boyfriend
How weird is that?
Gonna delete your number so it won't happen again
Hope you're well <3

I can't wait to slather your big dick in oil and then do
it in the back of the Tesla. You have the biggest dick
I've ever seen.

Shit! I'm so sorry. I'm still texting you.
Deleting now I swear.

pic of my tittays
Some get better with age.

Text to my younger brother's friend with whom I argued on Facebook about
gun control for fourteen hours straight after Trump won the election

I unblocked you to say:
8=====urstillapoopface=====>- - -

Text to a girl I met twice who wouldn't follow me back and I still think about it.

What's up, it's Chelsea! OK, I'm ready
for constructive criticism on my
social media, open fire.

Text to myself

Everyone keeps telling you the only person you're harming by holding on to hate is yourself. True power is letting go, forgiving, and being at peace.

Bish I know that.

OK, well, it doesn't seem like you know that, you know this will be published right?

Yeah, and I hope they read it!!!!!!!

Ugh, I kinda hope they read it too.

You're the angriest person I know.

Totally. It sucks.
But it also helped me survive.

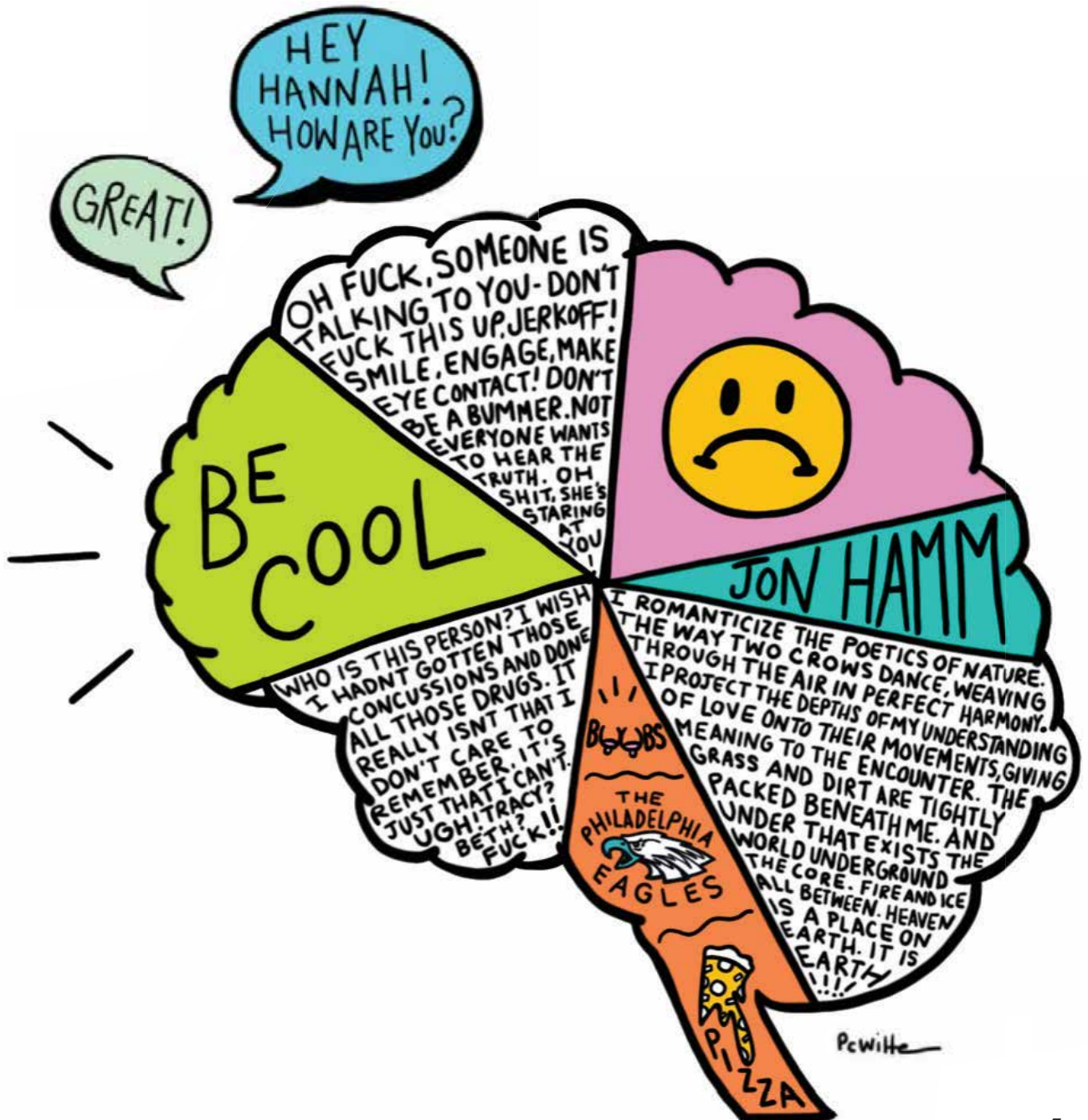
Damn dude. I'm so glad we got a therapist.

Me too.

Love you girl.

Inside

by Hannah Einbinder • Illustrated by Priscilla Witte



THINGS-I OBSESS OVER Instead OF Sleeping

by EMILY V. GORDON
drawn by ESME BLEGVAD

I WISH I'D STUDIED HARDER IN MATH CLASS. THEN I WOULD HAVE BEEN BETTER AT STATISTICS, AND I WOULD HAVE APPLIED FOR A P.H.D. IN CLINICAL PSYCHOLOGY INSTEAD OF AN M.S. IN COUNSELING, AND THEN WHO KNOWS WHAT MY LIFE WOULD BE.



I HAVE SOME UNDERWEAR THAT I BOUGHT WHEN I WAS DATING MY HUSBAND....



I've

ALWAYS HAD TROUBLE SLEEPING. WHEN I WAS LITTLE, MY BEDSHEETS DEPICTED A FOREST WITH ADORABLE YELLOW MICE CRAWLING ALONG THE FOREST FLOOR. I WAS CONVINCED THAT THE MICE CAME TO LIFE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT AND I HAD TO LAY SO THAT I WASN'T TOUCHING ANY OF THEM, SO THEY WOULDN'T BITE ME.



THIS WAS ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE TO ACHIEVE.

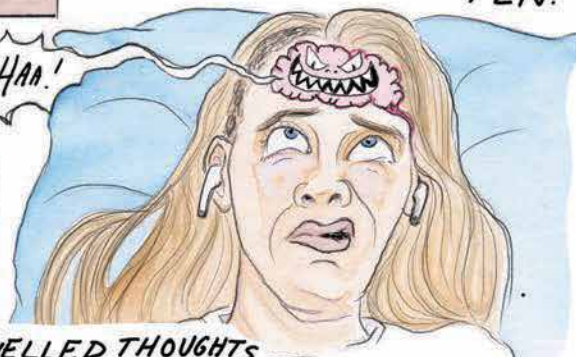
A FEW YEARS LATER, THIS PROGRESSED INTO WATCHING WAY TOO MUCH 'UNSOLVED MYSTERIES' AND THEN BEING ABSOLUTELY CONVINCED THAT ALIENS WERE ABDUCTING ME IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT AND WIPING MY MEMORY. I WAS TERRIFIED OF MY BEDROOM WINDOWS AND TRIED TO COVER THEM. MY PARENTS INSISTED THEY REMAIN UNCOVERED. I THOUGHT MAYBE THEY WERE IN ON IT.



AND EVERY MORNING, MY LACK OF MEMORY OF BEING ABDUCTED CONTINUED, SO CLEARLY THE MEMORY WIPES WERE WORKING. BEING ABDUCTED EVERY NIGHT WOULD EXPLAIN WHY I WAS TIRED ALL THE TIME. I WAS TEN.

NOT MUCH HAS CHANGED. I NOW HAVE SLEEP PODCASTS AND TAKE MELATONIN, BUT MY BRAIN CONTINUALLY FINDS NEW AND TRULY SADISTIC WAYS TO KEEP ME AWAKE.

HERE ARE A FEW OF THE ANXIETY-FUELLED THOUGHTS THAT STAMPEDE THROUGH MY BRAIN IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT...



IN HIGH SCHOOL, A BOY I WAS MAKING OUT WITH UN-BUTTONED MY SHIRT AND THEN PULLED BACK JUST TO LOOK AT ME WITHOUT A SHIRT ON. I WAS EMBARRASSED. HE SHUSHED MY EMBARRASSMENT AND SAID,

you're beautiful

IT WAS ONE OF THE FIRST TIMES I ACTUALLY FELT BEAUTIFUL, WHICH IS SAD AND LOVELY.

SLAM!

where ya goin', hon?

BLESSED OUR HOME

RUN, MOM!!!

THIS GUY WOULD LATER HAVE TO MOVE OUT OF HIS MOM'S HOUSE BECAUSE HE "ACCIDENTALLY RELEASED" A DEMON INTO IT. THIS WAS NOT A DEALBREAKER FOR ME.

EARLIER TODAY, IN THAT MEETING, WHEN I SAID

* [INSERT SOMETHING INNOCUOUS HERE] *

DID THAT COME OFF AS BEING ARROGANT/IGNORANT/RIDICULOUS/MEAN? SHOULD I SEND AN EMAIL EXPLAINING WHAT I MEANT? I PROBABLY SHOULD.

MY PARENTS WILL DIE SOMEDAY. IF I'M LUCKY, THEY WILL SLOWLY DECLINE OVER TIME AND THEN PASS AWAY IN FRONT OF ME, RATHER THAN DYING QUICKLY FROM SOMETHING PAINFUL AND TRAUMATIC. THAT'S THE BEST CASE SCENARIO.

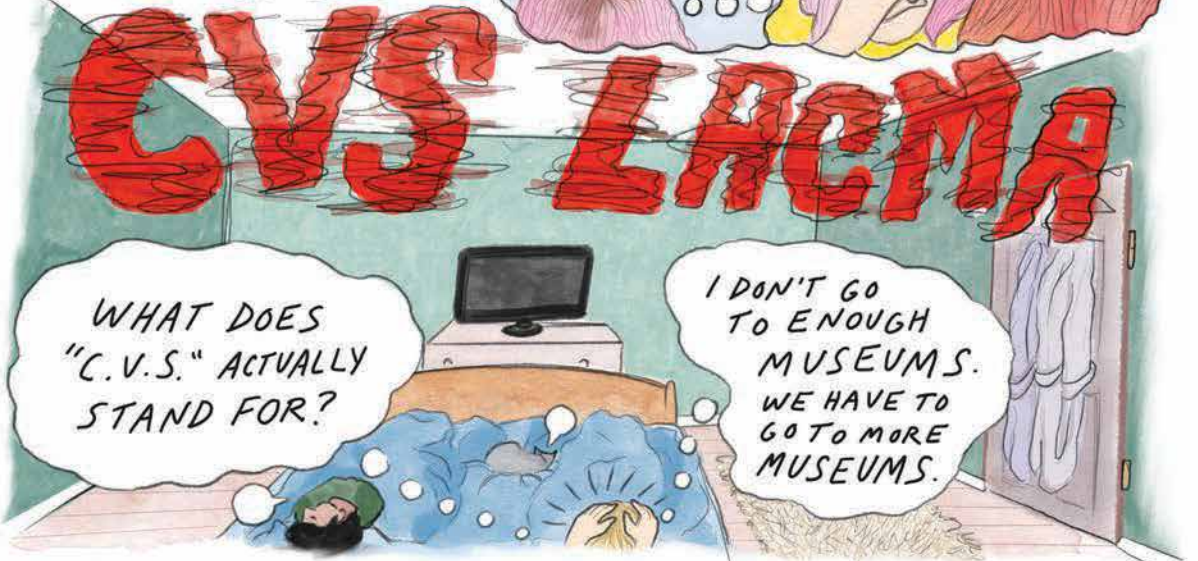
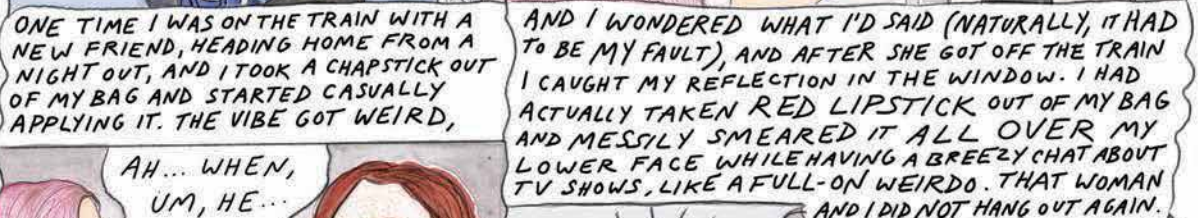
?!?

!!?!!?

Z

AW, WE'LL ALWAYS BE HERE TO TUCK YOU IN!

WOULD YOU LIKE A BEDTIME STORY, SWEETIE?





I WAS HOSPITALIZED IN 2007 FOR A MONTH, IN A MEDICALLY-INDUCED COMA FOR OVER A WEEK AND, IN SHORT, AM LUCKY TO HAVE SURVIVED.



AFTER I REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS AND TRIED TO PUT MY LIFE BACK TOGETHER, I NOTICED A FEW LIFE-SHATTERING THINGS.

WELL, MAINLY THAT THE RANDOM HAIRS THAT I USUALLY PLUCK EVERY FEW DAYS HAD GROWN, UNBIDDEN, WHILE I WAS IN A COMA. LEFT TO THEIR OWN DEVICES, THEY STRETCHED OUT, TOOK UP ROOM, AND WERE BIG ENOUGH TO NAME.



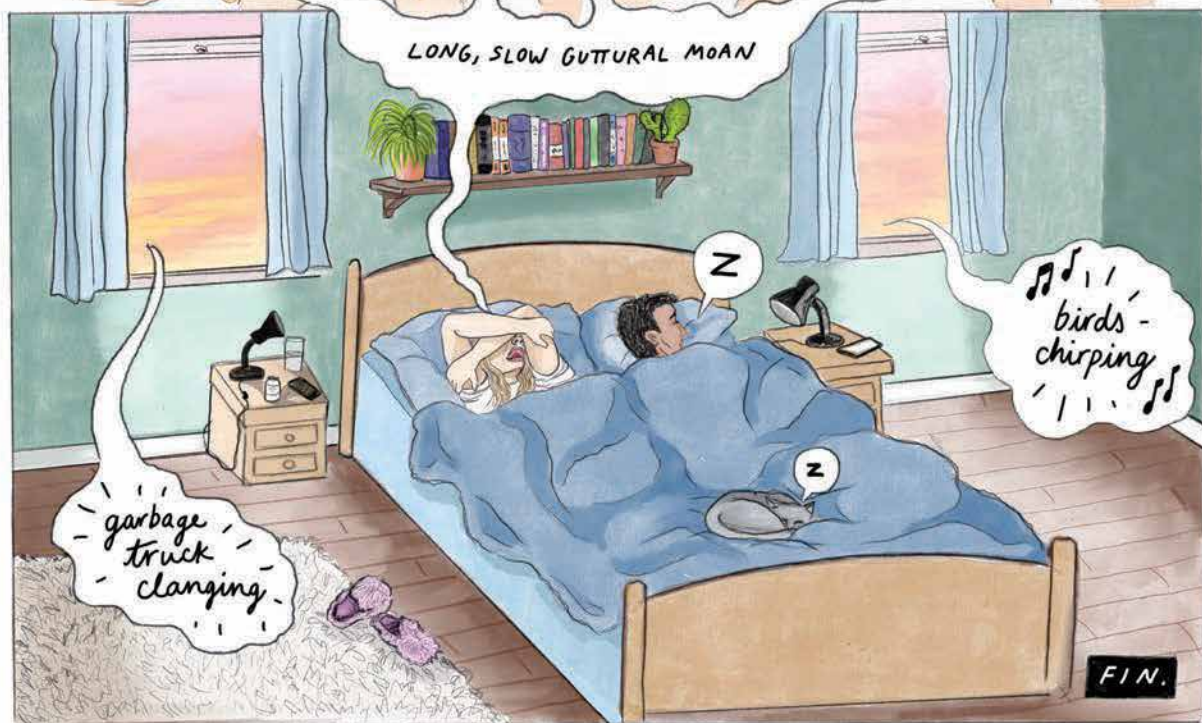
I HAD A PARADE OF VISITORS WHILE I WAS IN A COMA AND AFTER I WAS AWAKE - FRIENDS, COWORKERS, FAMILY, MY BOYFRIEND, DOCTORS.

I BROUGHT YOU THE NEW PETER BJORN AND JOHN CD... BUT JUST ON LOAN.

SOOO... HOW'RE YA FEELING TODAY?

I GOTTA SAY Y'KNOW ALL THINGS CONSIDERED YOU'RE REALLY LOOKING GREAT!







♥ bedtime snack

ARIELLA ELOVIC

MY FAVORITE THING TO DO AFTER A LONG DAY AT WORK, A SMALL GATHERING WITH FRIENDS, A NOURISHING MEAL WITH FAMILY, OR A WALK AROUND THE BLOCK IS TO SETTLE INTO BED WITH A SNACK. SPECIFICALLY, A CHOCOLATE-COVERED FROZEN BANANA. THERE ARE FEW FOODS THAT DON'T TRIGGER MY IBS, AND IT'S TAKEN ME SOME TIME TO FIND THE PERFECT BEDTIME TREAT THAT DOESN'T NEST ITSELF IN MY SYSTEM AND WREAK PURE HAVOC, REARING ITS UGLY HEAD IN THE FORM OF VIOLENT MORNING FARTS AND CRAMPS.

EATING THIS CHOCOLATE BANANA TREAT BENEATH MY WHITE SHEETS MAKES ME FEEL DANGEROUS AND INDULGENT.



ANATOMY OF A BANANA TREAT:



DARK CHOCOLATE SHELL
*ALSO AVAILABLE IN MILK

(BEING MOSTLY FRUIT, THIS SNACK SOMETIMES DRIFTS INTO BREAKFAST ZONE. IT PAIRS NICELY WITH A LARGE MUG OF COFFEE—I HAVE NEVER DIPPED, BUT AM CERTAINLY NOT ABOVE IT).

A THIN LAYER OF CHOCOLATE FROZEN DRIPS — I SCRAPE IT OFF WITH MY TEETH.

special add-ons



BANANA TREATS ARE BEST ENJOYED A LITTLE THAWED, WHEN THEY HAVE A CHEWIER CONSISTENCY AND IT TAKES A LOT OF SELF-CONTROL TO NOT DIVE IN IMMEDIATELY.

HOW I FILL THE TIME WHILE I WAIT FOR MY BANANA TO THAW:

A) WRITE MY TO-DO LIST FOR THE WEEK. THIS LIST IS DETAILED AND EVENTUALLY SPIRALS OUT INTO A MONTH-LONG TO-DO LIST.

B) WIPE DOWN THE KITCHEN COUNTERS AND WATER THE PLANTS (MY PLANTS ARE DROWNING).

C) SIT ON THE TOILET WITH MY PHONE AND WAIT FOR A POTENTIAL POOP TO COME ALONG.

THESE CHOCOLATE TREATS KEEP ME ON MY TOES. IN THE BEGINNING, THEIR AVAILABILITY WAS A GIVEN. I COULD WALK INTO ANY GROCERY STORE—FAIRWAY, FOOD TOWN, WHOLE FOODS, WEGMANS—AND FIND MY BANANAS IN THE SAME AREA OF THE FROZEN FOOD SECTION. MY BODY WAS LIKE A MAGNET TO THEM, BEING PULLED TO WHERE THE FROZEN FRUIT ENDS AND THE TUBS OF ICE CREAM BEGIN. THAT SAME FEELING I GET WHEN I PULL INTO THE DRIVEWAY OF MY CHILDHOOD HOME: FAMILIARITY, COMFORT, HAPPINESS.

I WAS ALMOST SURPRISED BY HOW RELIABLE THEIR STOCK WAS. NO STORE WAS EVER OUT OF BOXES, AND ALWAYS HAD BOTH THE MILK AND DARK CHOCOLATE FLAVORS. WAS NO ONE ELSE AWARE OF THESE PERFECT LITTLE TREATS? IT ALMOST FELT AS THOUGH THEY EXISTED JUST FOR ME. WAS I WRONG TO LOVE THEM SO MUCH IF THEY CLEARLY WERE NOT IN HIGH DEMAND, OR WAS I SIMPLY LUCKY TO LOVE SOMETHING SO UNIQUELY SUITED TO MY NEEDS?



SLOWLY, THOUGH, THINGS STARTED TO GET SCARCE. SOME OF MY GO-TO MARKETS STOPPED CARRYING MY DEAR BANANA TREATS AND I HAD TO MAKE SEPARATE SHOPPING TRIPS JUST TO BUY THEM. IN THIS NEW WORLD OF UNCERTAINTY, I HAD TO SEIZE EVERY OPPORTUNITY I HAD TO BUY MY BANANAS, AND SAVOR EVERY MOMENT. THERE WAS A PERIOD OF TIME IN WHICH I'D BUY TWO TO THREE BOXES AT ONCE JUST TO FEEL SAFE IN KNOWING I WOULDN'T RUN OUT. I WAS HUMBLLED IN MY POWERLESSNESS, AND AWAKENED TO THE FACT THAT ONE DAY (KNOCK ON WOOD) MY BANANAS COULD BE DISCONTINUED FOREVER.

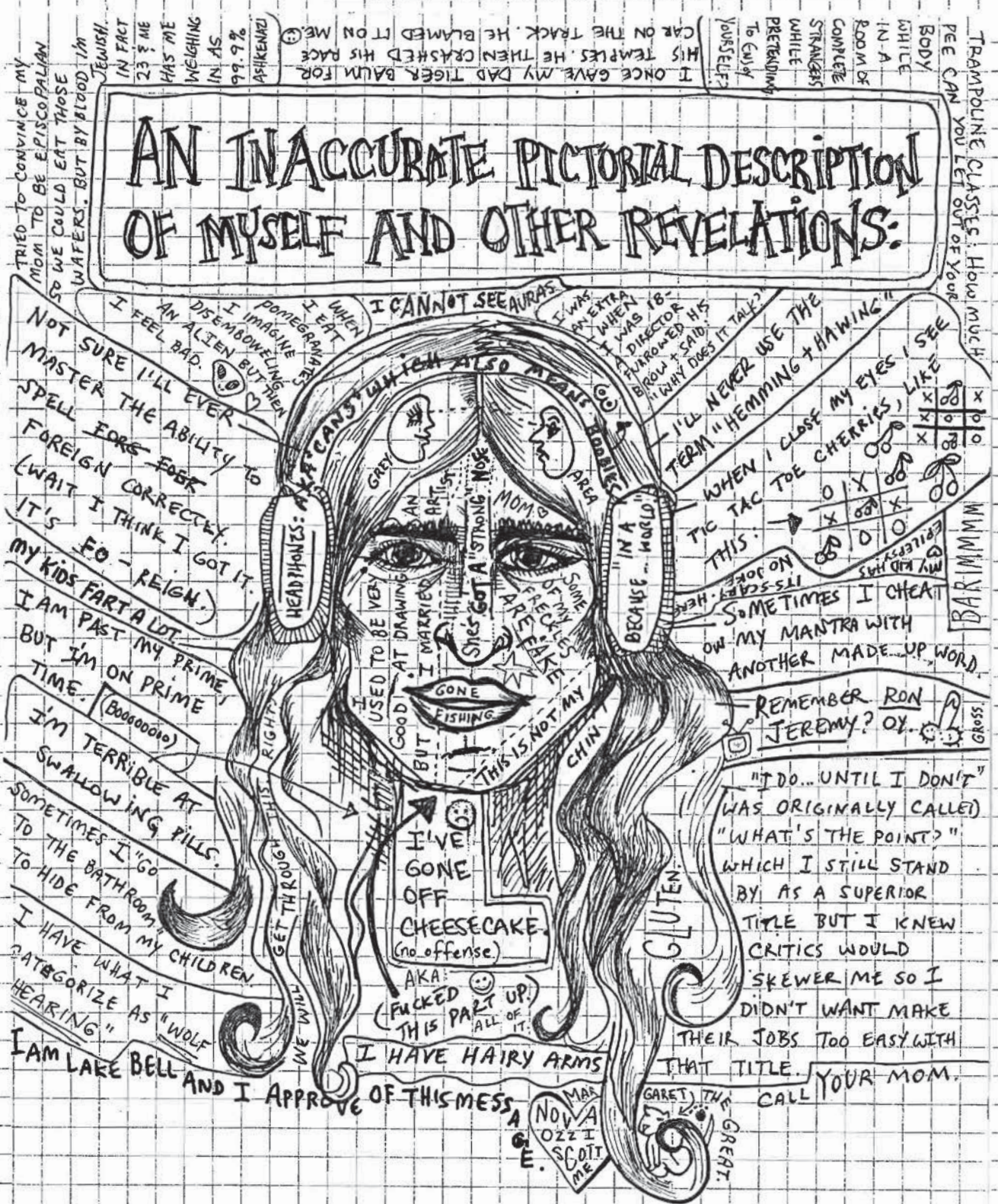
HAVING MORE THAN ONE BOX AT MY DISPOSAL SOON WENT FROM COMFORTING TO IRRITATING. I FELT TRAPPED IN A SNACK CYCLE OF MY OWN MAKING. THE FROZEN BANANAS HAD TAKEN OVER MY FREEZER, AND I ATE THEM SIMPLY BECAUSE THEY WERE THERE. DID I EVEN WANT THEM ANYMORE?



I FORCED MYSELF TO TAKE A BREAK AND ABSTAINED FROM BANANA TREATS FOR ABOUT A MONTH. WHEN I FELT READY TO DIP MY TOE BACK IN, THERE WAS JUST ONE MARKET LEFT WITHIN WALKING DISTANCE FROM MY APARTMENT THAT STILL STOCKED THEM. THIS FORCED DISTANCE MADE ME MORE INTENTIONAL IN MY CONNECTION TO MY BANANA TREATS. THE SNACK IS NO LONGER A MINDLESS DEFAULT IN MY SHOPPING CART. IT'S A CHOICE, AND I KNOW WHERE TO FIND THEM. I STILL GET A RUSH IN EVERY FROZEN FOOD SECTION AS I MAKE MY WAY PAST THE PINTS AND FUDGSICLES, UNSURE IF I WILL SEE THOSE FAMILIAR GREEN AND BLUE BOXES, BUT I DON'T FEEL LOST WHEN I CAN'T FIND THEM — AND OH WHAT A JOYFUL MOMENT IT IS WHEN THEY SURPRISE ME AND TURN UP WHERE I THOUGHT I WOULD NEVER SEE THEM AGAIN.



AN INACCURATE PICTORIAL DESCRIPTION OF MYSELF AND OTHER REVELATIONS:



BY LAKE BELL

I'M DONE WITH THIS NOW.

Labels We Love

by Emma Hunsinger

All our lives we are assessed, classified, and lumped into various categories which are said to reveal who we are. Here are some of my favorites:



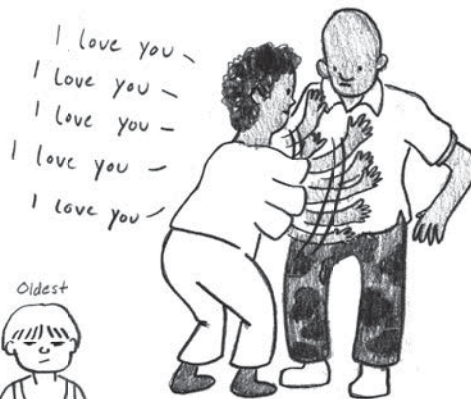
Astrological sign



Gluten tolerance/intolerance



Enneagram



Love Language



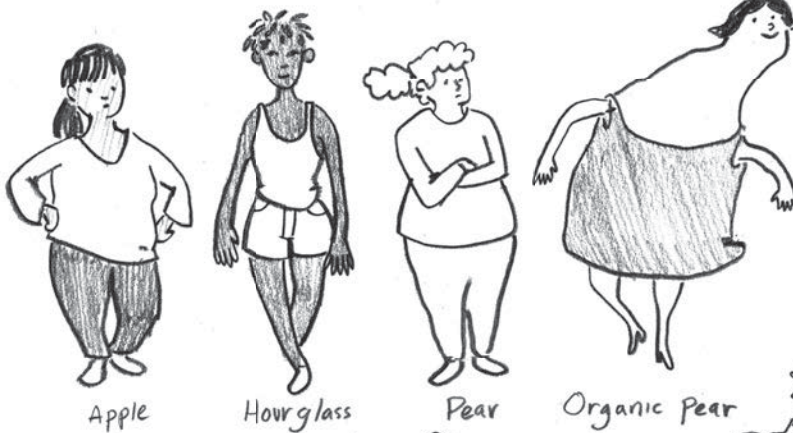
Birth Order



Hair Color



Cat Person



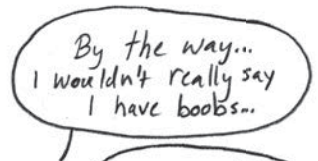
Apple

Hourglass

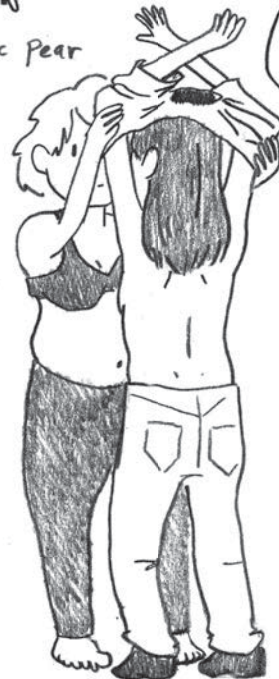
Pear

Organic Pear

Body Shape



Meyers-Briggs



Cup Size

Look at Me

Music by
Catherine Cohen and Henry Koperski

Lyrics by
Catherine Cohen

Music Transcribed and Prepared by
Emily Whitaker

Groovy, Funky ♩ = 120

Chord progression: Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7 Am/D Em7 Am Gm

1

mf

sim.

2 3 4

5 6 7 8

When I was a lit - tle girl ___ gaz - ing out ___ my win - dow look - in' at ___ the world ___ wish - ing time ___ would just go

9 10 11 12

on and on ___ and on ___ and take me to a new _ place where I'd sing a song ___ and meet a fresh face.

Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7 Am/D Em7 -2- Am Gm

13 14 15 16

How do we find our call - ing?_ How do we know where we ____ be - long? If we

Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7 Am/D Em7 F/G

17 18 19 20

har-bor e - nough re - sent - ment in our teens, we can write a cat - chy and fun - ny song!_

cresc.

Fmaj9/G

21 22

Woo!
8va

f

(all spoken parts 2nd x only)

Em7 Am7 Dm7 F/G Em7 Am7 Dm7 F/G

23 24 25 26

Boys ne - ver wan - ted to kiss ____ me, ____ so now I do co - me - dy ____ I don't have a car.

Em7 Am7 Dm7 F/G -3- Em7 Am7 Dm7 F/G

27 28 29 30

Boys ne-ver wan-ted to kiss me, so I need all of you to look at me. "Seriously please!" Look at

Em7 Am7 Dm7 F/G Em7 Am7 Dm7 F/G

31 32 33 34

me, look at me, look at me, look at me, oh "Romper!" Look at me, look at me, look at me, look at me, ooh, ooh, ooh Look at "Foot pop"

Em7 Am7 Dm7 F/G Em7 Am7 Dm7 F/G

35 36 37 38

me, look at me, look at me, look at me, please please, please Look at me, look at me, look at me, look at me, ooh, ooh, ooh

To Coda

Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7 Am/D Em7 Am Gm

39 40 41 42

When I was a tween-age girl at the big school dance I play-ful-ly grabbed An-drew's hat and a-way I pranced.

Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7 Am/D Em7 Am Gm

43 44 45 46

It was a flir - ty thing I'd seen one of those skin - ny hot... girls do. But Andrew was just like, "Give me my hat back."

Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7 Am/D Em7 Am Gm

47 48 49 50

I cried the whole way home. I thought steal - ing some - one's hat was sex - y. But

mp flowing, somberly

Fmaj7 Em7 Dm7 F/G Fmaj9/G D.S. al Coda

51 52 53 54

now I sing in dim - ly lit bars... An - drew vo - ted for Trump and has a car!... I don't have one.

cresc. *f*

♩ Coda Abmaj7 Bb/Ab Gm7 Cm7

55 56 57 58

This is heal - thy. What I'm do - ing is heal - thy. This is a good way to work shit out, yeah!

59 $A\flat maj7$ 60 $Fm7$ 61 $Fmaj9/G$ 62

For the rec-ord I've met boys_____who wan-na kiss,_____ Some e-ven wan-na put their dick in my mouth

63 $E\flat m7/A\flat$ 64 65 $Fm7$ $B\flat m7$ 66 $E\flat m7$ $G\flat/A\flat$

but it's ne-ver e-nough! Help! Spin! Boys ne-ver wan-ted to kiss_____ me,_____ so

ff *ad lib fills*

67 $Fm7$ $B\flat m7$ 68 $E\flat m7$ $G\flat/A\flat$ 69 $Fm7$ $B\flat m7$ 70 $E\flat m7$ $G\flat/A\flat$

now I do co-me - dy_____ "Lunge! Ow! Help!" Boys ne-ver wan-ted to kiss_____ me,_____ so I need

71 $Fm7$ $B\flat m7$ 72 $E\flat m7$ $G\flat/A\flat$ 73 $Fm7$ $B\flat m7$ 74 $E\flat m7$ $G\flat/A\flat$

all of you to look at me._____please please please! Look at me, look at me, look at me, look at me, oh_____ Look at

-6-

Fm7 Bbm7 Ebm7 Gb/Ab Fm7 Bbm7

75 me, look at me, look at me, look at me, ooh, ooh "I'm shy!" 76 Look at me, look at me, look at me, look at me, please 77

78 Ebm7 Gb/Ab Fm7 Bbm7 Ebm7 Gb/Ab

79 please, please Look at me, look at me, look at me, look at me, ooh, ooh, ooh 80

Freely

81 A maj7 82 Dbmaj7

"Big finish, okay?" Look at me

slow roll up, ad lib Dbmaj7 arpeggios

Writing Female Characters for Film and TV

by Matt Matthews (Rachel Wenitsky)

WHEN I, MATT MATTHEWS, WAS ASKED TO WRITE A PIECE FOR A WOMAN BOOK, my first thought was, "This absolutely makes sense because I am a renowned male feminist and filmmaker who deserves to be included in women-only spaces." My films (God, I hate to think of them as films, they're more like experiences) are chock-full of female characters. I love females. My mom is one, and so are my sisters. I've made so many films about females and only all of them have been starring a woman I was currently or about to start dating. People always ask me, "Matt, how do you write so many great female characters?" The truth is, writing a female character is as simple as...writing a female character! In fact, sometimes all you have to do is change the character's name. Here, let me demonstrate:

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

PATIENT

Doctor, give it to me straight. Am I going to die?

DOCTOR ~~ROGER~~ girl Roger

Hold on, let me ~~take~~ take a look at ~~your~~ my boob chart.

PATIENT

Okay.

DOCTOR ~~ROGER~~ girl Roger

~~Yes, I see here that you are going to die.~~ Holy cow get a load of my bazoongas.

patient dies.

INT. THE BAR - NIGHT

Woman TRINA 21

A man, TED (30s) is sitting and nursing a beer. His friend
TODD (man, 30s) enters.

TRINA woman, 21

~~TED~~

TRINA

Hey, how's it going?

~~TODD~~

TRINA

Good, good. Hey bartender, can I get
a beer?

baby

BARTENDER

Sure thing.

TRINA

~~TED~~

baby

I'll have another beer, too.

BARTENDER

babies.

You got it. Here are two beers.

The bartender puts two beers on the bar. They chug the
beers.

babies

babies

~~TODD~~

TRINA

Dang, that's good beer.

baby

BARTENDER

You want another beer?

baby

~~TODD~~

TRINA

Sure. Ted, beer?

TRINA

~~TED~~

baby

Eh, sure I'll have another beer.

baby

~~TODD~~

TRINA

I said I was gonna cut back on beer,
but here I am, drinkin' beer.

baby

TRINA

~~TED~~

baby

I just can't get enough beer.

They raise their beers.

babies

baby

~~TODD~~

TRINA

To beer!

baby!

EXT. BASEBALL STADIUM - DAY

~~Sam~~ stands at ~~home~~ plate. ~~She~~ grips the baseball ~~bat~~ in ~~his~~ hands. A bead of sweat drips down ~~his~~ forehead. This is it.

This is the moment ~~she's~~ been waiting for. ~~She~~ thinks about ~~her mother her sisters~~ ~~her father, his brothers~~, all the ~~men~~ who have ~~come~~ before ~~him~~. The ~~pitcher~~ winds up and the ball ~~comes~~ hurtling toward ~~his face~~. He ~~swings~~ and with a loud crack the ball is sent ~~soaring~~ over the crowd, over the fence and out of the ~~park~~ entirely. A home ~~run~~. ~~Sam~~ rounds the bases as the crowd rises to ~~their~~ feet, ~~cheering with adoration~~.

running to kiss Sam
on the lips.

POSTER BY GERALDINE VISWANATHAN | DESIGNED BY FAYE ORLOVE

★★★

*"Horny until
it wasn't."*

— US WEEKLY

★

*"Kinda stressful
honestly."*

— ENTERTAINMENT WEEKLY

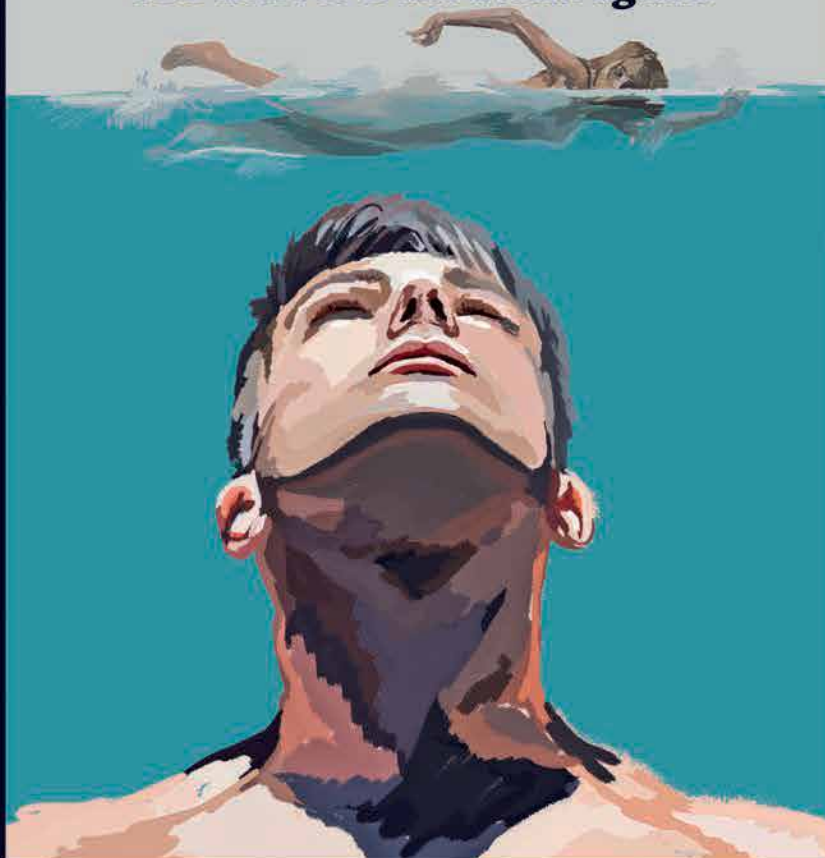
★★

*"Help.
Please."*

— PEOPLE

JAWLINES

You'll never trust a man again.



FEATURING ALL THE SHARPEST JAWS IN THE BIZ THAT GUY WHO PLAYED SUPERMAN JON HAMM
ROBERT PATTINSON (OR ANYONE WHO HAS EVER PLAYED A VAMPIRE) RAMI
MALEK PHARRELL CHRIS PINE MATT BOMER PRODUCED BY JAY LENO AND BRAD PITT

A VENN DIAGRAM OF my

by Angela Beevers



DAD'S TWO GIRLFRIENDS

Illustrated by Grace Miceli



TAROT FOR TWO

BY ANNAH FEINBERG & APRIL SHIH

ON THE CHILLY (FOR LOS ANGELES) EVE OF THE WINTER SOLSTICE, APRIL AND ANNAH SAT ON THE FLOOR (THOUGH A COUCH WAS NEARBY), AND ASKED THEIR SPIRIT GUIDES TO... WELL... GUIDE THEM. HERE IS A COMPLETELY FACTUAL ACCOUNT OF THEIR COMPLETELY FACTUAL JOURNEY.

THEY SHUFFLED THE DECK, SENDING THEIR ENERGY, INTENTIONS, HOPES, FEARS, DOUBTS, AND GENERAL VIBES INTO IT.



THEY ASKED THE DECK A HORRIFYING QUESTION...



HUH...



THE JUDGMENT CARD, REVERSED.

WHEN THIS CARD IS REVERSED, IT MEANS YOUR INNER CRITIC IS COMING THROUGH LOUD AND CLEAR. YOU MUST SEPARATE FROM IT OR ELSE YOU WILL BECOME IT.

MY INNER CRITIC IS MY MOTHER.



YEAH. MINE TOO.



OH. SO THEY'RE NOT EVEN PAYING YOU??



YOU SMILE TOO MUCH. IT'S CAUSING WRINKLES.



[illegible]

A vibrant collage representing a young woman's personality. The central theme is self-love and confidence, highlighted by phrases like "#Treat Yo Self", "BELIEVE IN YOUR #SELFIE", and "DON'T BE A DICK". The collage includes a large yellow rose, a polaroid photo of a sunset, a colorful butterfly, a perfume bottle labeled "BOYS TEARS", a CD, and a heart-shaped sign saying "SWEET". The background is a mix of pink, purple, and red textures.

[illegible]

all the feels

SWEET

Treat Yo Self

BELIEVE IN YOUR #SELFIE

SHE REMEMBERED WHO SHE WAS AND THE GAME CHANGED

BOYS TEARS

DON'T BE A DICK

GIRRRRLLL, YOU BETTA' FOLLOW YO DREAMS WITH YO CUTE SELF

[illegible][illegible]

all the feels

SWEET

Treat Yo Self

BELIEVE IN YOUR #SELFIE

SHE REMEMBERED WHO SHE WAS AND THE GAME CHANGED

BOYS TEARS

DON'T BE A DICK

GIRRRRLLL, YOU BETTA' FOLLOW YO DREAMS WITH YO CUTE SELF

all the feels

SWEET

Treat Yo Self

BELIEVE IN YOUR #SELFIE

SHE REMEMBERED WHO SHE WAS AND THE GAME CHANGED

BOYS TEARS

DON'T BE A DICK

GIRRRRLLL, YOU BETTA' FOLLOW YO DREAMS WITH YO CUTE SELF

"SHOPPING
IS MY
CARDIO"

SUPPORT
YOUR LOCAL
CAFFEINE
DEALER.

this is
NOT
going to
AGE
WELL

PHOTOS BY
AMANDA CREW

DESIGNED BY
CARLY WILCZYNSKI

BECAUSE
NO ONE
RAPS ABOUT
flat BUTTS

CUPCAKES
are the
new
KALE!

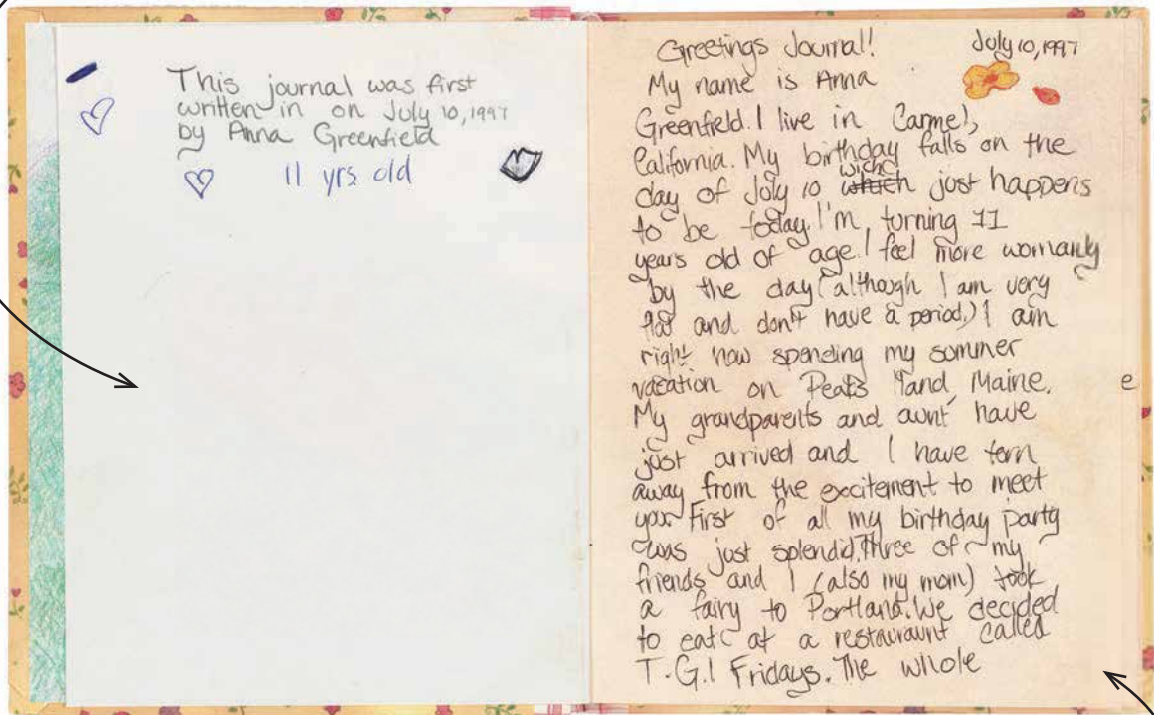
Riverly Hills
is
Beautiful

Bangs + Breasts = Fast: My Childhood Diary, Annotated

by Anna Greenfield

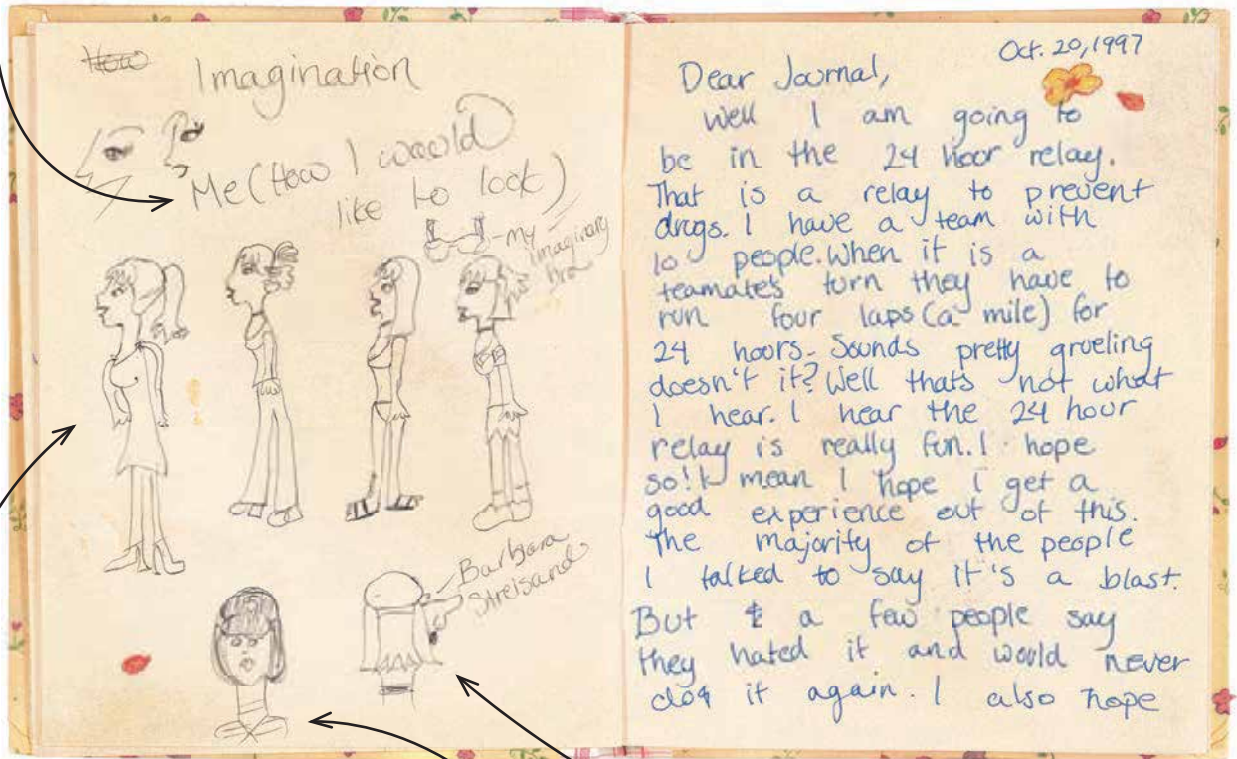
HEY. HERE ARE SOME PAGES FROM MY REAL DIARY WHEN I WAS REALLY ELEVEN years old. I look at them now, for your pleasure and my sanity, as if through the eyes of an art historian teaching a class on puberty, the female gaze, fashion, and TGI Fridays. I never took art history but I have heard it's everyone's most favorite class to mention at parties. After reading through these diary pages, you might be surprised to find out that I actually even get invited to parties at all these days. Enjoy.

Authentic first page of my diary from when I was eleven. You're welcome.



I was so earnest I almost can't bear it. Let's cut it off here and get to the joking about it, shall we?

Here, we see the artist in her surrealist period, the "how I would like to look" perhaps hinting at the distorted images she was seeing in the popular magazines of the time, YM or Seventeen.



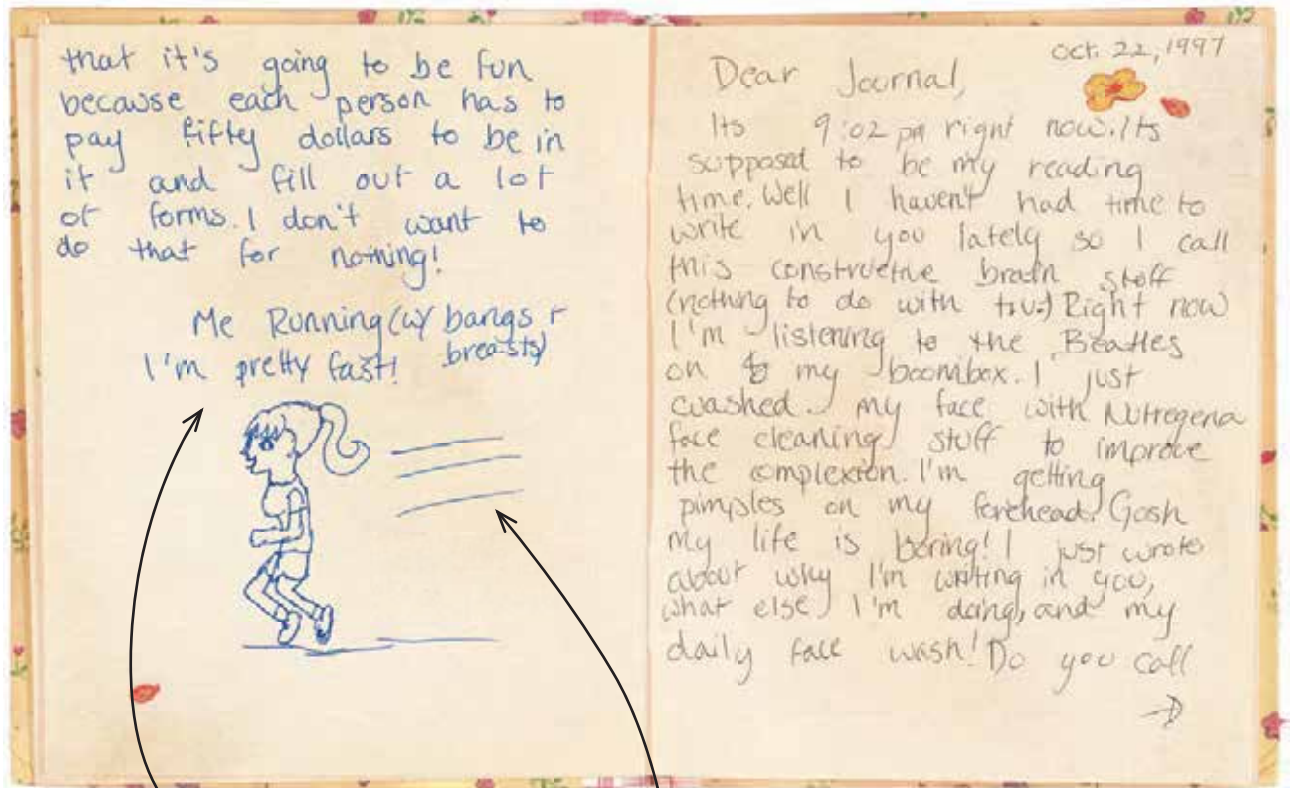
Notice the collection of open-mouthed girls: supple, inviting, happy, nonobtrusive. The water balloon-like breasts. Three girls in the illustrations wear chokers. Inspired by the film *Clueless*? Or...look a little deeper. The mark across the neck—are these girls actually choking?! Has ideal beauty severed their heads off? Death/Beauty/Rebirth/Chokers

A sexy girl in a SF Giants hat. Sporty and angelic and wearing a choker.

The artist's initial attempts at political satire. Barbra Streisand, as viewed through the lens of society and commodification of women. Also wearing a choker.

The artist combines the mundane with the sublime.

Early imprints of the dawning knowledge that women can have it all.



Me Running (w/ bangs & breasts)
I'm pretty fast!



Bangs + Breasts = Fast
She flies.

Notice the motion she includes. The breasts actually make her faster, like two heavily weighted engines propelling her forward.

The artist self-critiquing and gender-biased.

The diminutive head.

Notice the handlessness.

Standard of male beauty in 1997.

LETTER TO YOUNGER SELF:

My name is still Anna Greenfield. I'm the eleven-year-old who wrote these diary entries but I'm thirty-three now, which you probably consider ancient. I have real boobs now and a period and I no longer relentlessly draw boobs on everything. I wish I could say the sentiment of those entries is totally foreign to me now—while I can laugh at them, I confess I still wonder how I should be dressing/acting/looking/being, and it's easy to feel like everyone else gets it right and you somehow always get it wrong. In regard to that New Year's resolution I made in 1997—"Be more open with guys and don't let people push me around": guys are fine, I'm open with them, I'm closed with them, I could give a shit. (Yeah, eleven-year-old me, I swear now. I'm badass, deal with it. Actually that was the first time I've ever used "badass" in a sentence.) It's girls I want to be more open with. To tell them I'm wondering if I'm getting it right, and I bet the little girl inside you does, too. So from me to you—you're perfect, you're a mess, you're a person.

xxxx. HAGS
Dulcis,
AG



New Year's Resolution: Be more open w/ guys + don't let people push me around.

Ideal boobs of the period.

The shapeless feet.

Notice the placement of the resolution, crowded at the bottom. Apologetic yet relentlessly hopeful. Here we see the artist combine text and illustration to convey... total depression.

Games You Can Play

by Hallie Bateman

I AM OBSESSED WITH THE STRANGE GAMES WE MAKE UP AND PLAY IN OUR PRIVATE lives with our weird friends and families. But they shouldn't stay private any longer! I asked a few of the contributors to tell me about the games they play so you can play them, too.

DOOGA/ NO DOOGA

by ALISE MORALES
art by HALLIE BATEMAN

HOW TO PLAY

Step 1: Point at a nearby object that pleases you.

Step 2: Declare that thing "dooga."

NOTE: Generally, if something is good it is "dooga" and if something is bad it is "no dooga," but that doesn't necessarily have to be true. Whether or not something is dooga or no dooga is completely in the eye of the beholder. Controversial "no dooga" declarations include: a nearby butterfly, a wagon, my pet rabbit Flops (RIP), and the concept of clouds.

Step 3: Once a nearby thing is declared "dooga," someone else must immediately declare another nearby thing "no dooga." The game never ends and can be resumed at any time.



HIT THE STICK

by
BLYTHE
ROBERSON
art by
HALLIE
BATEMAN

HOW TO PLAY

- step 1: Throw a stick into the Lake.
- step 2: Take turns throwing rocks at the stick.
- step 3: Whenever someone hits the stick with a rock, everybody cheers loudly.



INHALE THE GOOD, EXHALE THE BAD

by
BETH
STELLING
art by
HALLIE
BATEMAN

HOW TO PLAY

When you see something good, look in its direction and inhale it. Nothing dramatic, just a fairly typical inhale. It can be anything you love, want to embody, want in your life, or just like.

When you see something bad, breathe out toward it with your lips in an "o" shape. When you need to be sneaky, breathe out of the corner of your mouth. It can be anything you want to get outta here, get away from, don't like, despise or never want to happen.

I'VE INHALED:	I'VE EXHALED:
<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • the billboard of my favorite HBO show • my niece showing me how she swings • the top of my kitten's head • a sweet old couple kissing at a nearby diner booth 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • an ugly, scraggly dog that I didn't want to sniff me. • someone wearing cologne on an airplane • someone who sucks showing up on my Instagram feed • a gross guy staring at me on the subway



THE THIRSTIEST PERSON

by
Briga
Heelan

art by
HALLIE
BATEMAN

HOW TO PLAY

All you need is a buddy and a beverage! Now one at a time, consume your drink like you are DYING of thirst. Strong breath work (i.e., gasping for air after swallowing), heaving, moaning things like "OH GOD" between gulps, and physical spasms all determine who is, indeed, The Thirstiest Person.

a fun twist

Out of nowhere, become The Thirstiest Person while already in the middle of drinking something normally. Don't announce it, just do it. See who's worried for you, who gets it, and who is unamused. Adjust your friendships accordingly.



WAS I HAPPY?

by
SYDNEE
WASHINGTON

art by
HALLIE
BATEMAN

HOW TO PLAY

When you find yourself at a party that you immediately want to leave but you can't because you already did your makeup like Maddy in Euphoria and refuse to waste rhinestones on a short-lived night, play this game to pass the time until your crush shows up to make it all worth it.

Pull out your phone and go to your camera roll. Scroll... Scroll... Keep scrolling all the way back to 2012. It was a crazy year because you went to 4 weddings in the span of 2 months. Randomly choose 7 photos from that whole year. Look at each photo and try to figure out whether or not you were actually happy that day. It's so fun. It's so real. Aren't you glad you grew out those bangs?





1 granola bar

2 cute stun gun

michael kors
rape whistle
very chic!

5 lip balm

6 ray bans

fake wedding ring
for the subway creeps

3 cbd oil

4 birth control
AND condoms

plan b
when plan a breaks,
\$49.99

men famously can't get pregnant!

*need tampons

What's in my Bag?

The only thing missing from **Beth Stelling's** crossbody bag is a body cam.

By Beth Stelling
Designed by Kendl Ferencz

The main theme in Beth Stelling's bag is protection. "I'm a stand-up comic and I travel the country (and the world) by myself bringing laughter to most people," the headlining stand-up comedian tells Titters— but it's not all smiles.

"Coming up in Chicago I got my ass smacked by another comic in the back of a bar show so hard that it took my breath away," she recalls. "And a comedy club owner in Phoenix asked for a hug in order to let me in the back door of the club before my set." Beth, 63, spills more contents.

1 SNACK ATTACK

"I always keep a granola bar on me in case I get stuck in LA traffic or thrown in someone's trunk."

2 STUNNER

"The stun-gun: when there's a real spark between you and your assailant."

3 DROP IT

"CBD oil to remain calm. Or like, try to."

4 DEFENSIVE LINEWOMAN

"A recent study revealed that only 34% of men wear condoms. Men are garbage, but women are the can. So we gotta take the pill or B.Y.O.C."

5 BALMSHELL

"I go with a clear balm when I want to feel moisturized but not sexualized."

6 ZERO EYE CONTACT

"Eyes are the windows to getting sexually harassed."

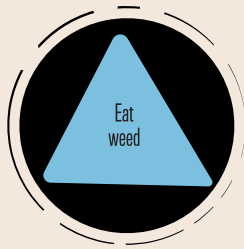
7 SPICE GIRL

"Before heading off to college parents often gift their daughters pepper spray, but the best gift would be teaching their sons consent."



brass knucks
best paired with
self-defense classes



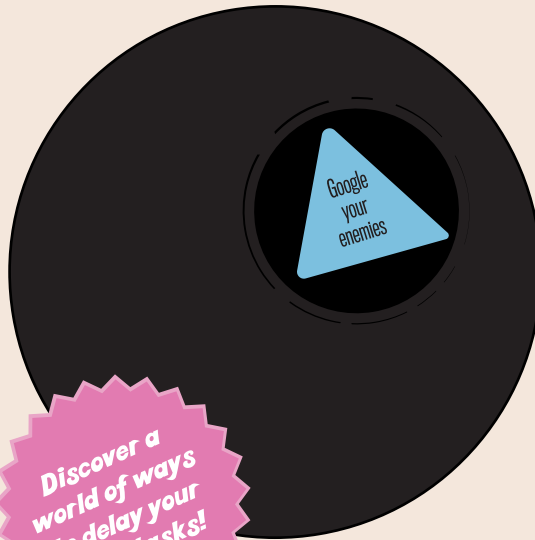


Magic 8-BALL

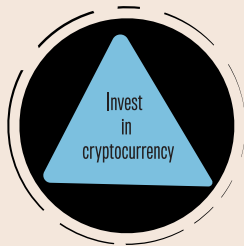
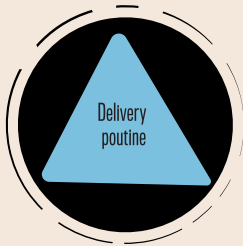
OF PROCRASTINATION



Discover a
world of ways
to delay your
true tasks!



BY EMMY BLOTNICK
DESIGNED BY KENDL FERENCZ



		MON 14	TUE 15	WED 16
URGENT	8 AM			
	9 AM			
SWEAT	10 AM	10 AM HOT YOGA wear cotton pants bc yeast infection?	10 AM please eat banana in backpack before it rots	9 AM therapy at 11, exercise before to feel good? Or don't and feel shitty but get your money's worth out of the session?
	11 AM	11:30 AM use \$5 coupon at Sweetgreen		
APPOINTMENT	12 PM			
	1 PM	1 PM take old tupperware out of car	1 PM Call doc about vag situation DO NOT SCRATCH	1 PM seriously call doc, something's off
REMINDER	2 PM			
	3 PM		3 PM did he text yet to tell you he had a great time last night? More importantly, did you have a good time? If not, move on, bitch!	3 PM shop for birthday outfit, something tasteful but skin tight
HEART	4 PM	4:15 PM take care of mustache situation before birthday		
	5 PM			
	6 PM	6 PM BIRTH CONTROL	6 PM BIRTH CONTROL	6 PM BIRTH CONTROL
	7 PM			
	8 PM	8 PM HINGE DATE @ Tabula Rasa wear all your extensions but light makeup or no extensions and beat face?	8 PM therapy tomorrow at 11, BRING CHECK	7 PM HINGE DATE @ Jitlada DO NOT ORDER TOO SPICY, YOU WILL SWEAT TOO MUCH (no hair, light makeup, boob-forward shirt)
	9 PM			
	10 PM			10 PM take out trash (or maybe no if date goes well???)
	11 PM			
	12 AM			



by PUNAM PATEL

design by KAY ARVIDSON

THU
17

FRI
18

SAT
19

SUN
20

10 AM
bring in the trash

11 AM
noon spin, cotton
pants only

2 PM
ask Mike to pick up a
Polar Pizza from Baskin
Robbins for Saturday

6 PM
BIRTH CONTROL

8 PM
DRINKS
with Blair and Mary,
ONLY DO WINE PLEASE

11:30 PM
DO NOT CALL OR TEXT
ANYONE, GO TO SLEEP

9 AM
YOU ARE TRASH
but it's ok, drink water,
NO MORE LIQUOR

11 AM
Gyno appointment at 1

1 PM
pay credit card bill

2 PM
use up potatoes,
no hope for avocados

3 PM
NAP (?)
do you need a reminder
for this? Just sleep if
you're sleepy, bitch

6 PM
BIRTH CONTROL

9 AM
IT'S YOUR BIRTHDAY BITCH!

10:30 AM
spin class, start this year
right before you destroy
your body tonight

4 PM
leave by 6 for birthday
dinner, ONLY DRINK WINE
UNTIL IT'S TEQUILA TIME

6 PM
BIRTH CONTROL

11:45 PM
YOU ARE A BIRTHDAY QUEEN,
GO TO BED ALONE AND HAPPY

10 AM
order Grubhub now bc
you will be hungry when
you wake up in two hours

11:45 AM
GRUBHUB SHOULD BE
HERE, LEAVE DOOR
UNLOCKED?

12:30 PM
call Grubhub to check on
order, call restaurant to
double check

2 PM
call Grubhub and get
refund for late order

4 PM
order dinner now bc you
will be hungry after nap,
USE CREDIT

5 PM
GRUBHUB SHOULD BE
HERE, DOOR IS OPEN

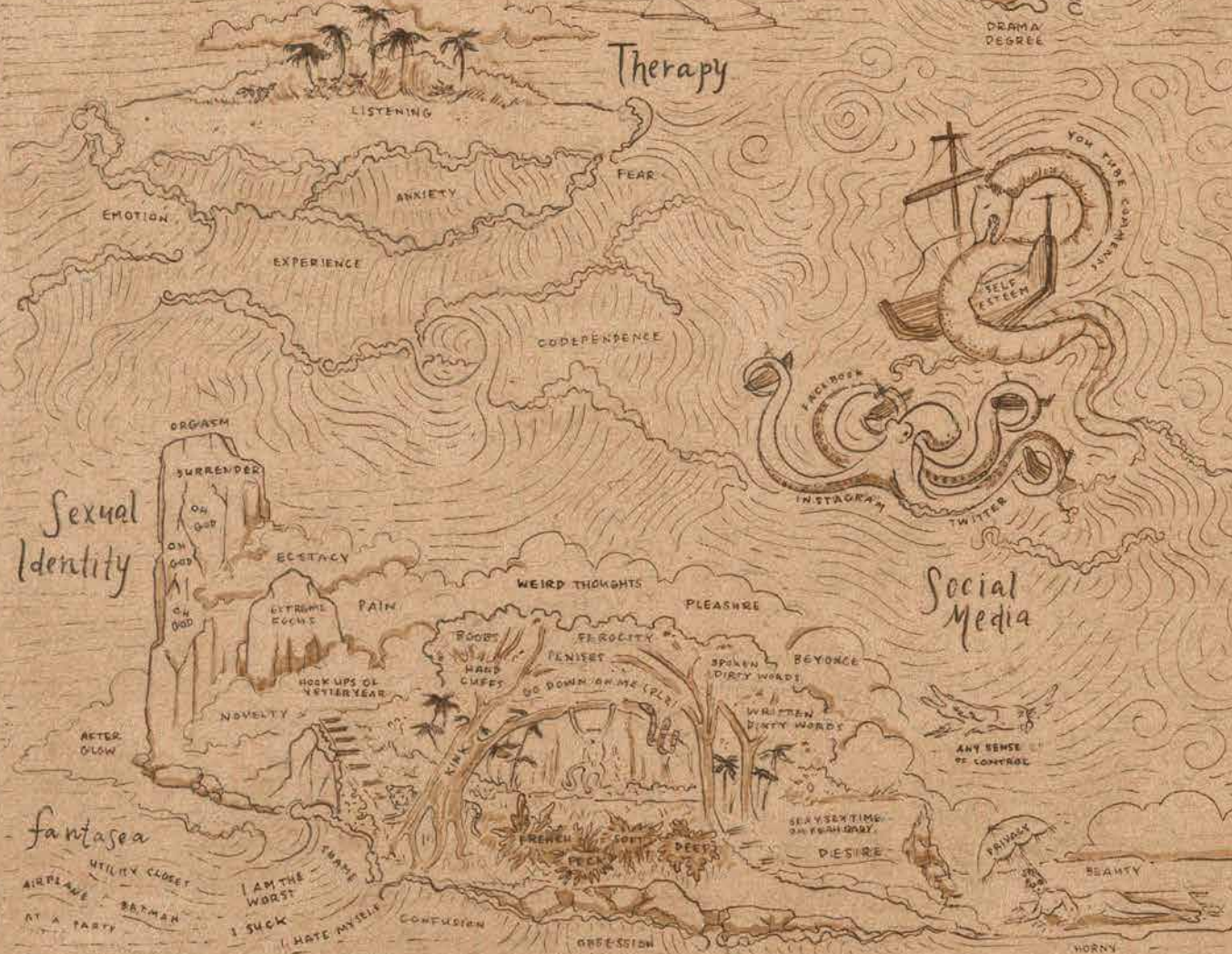
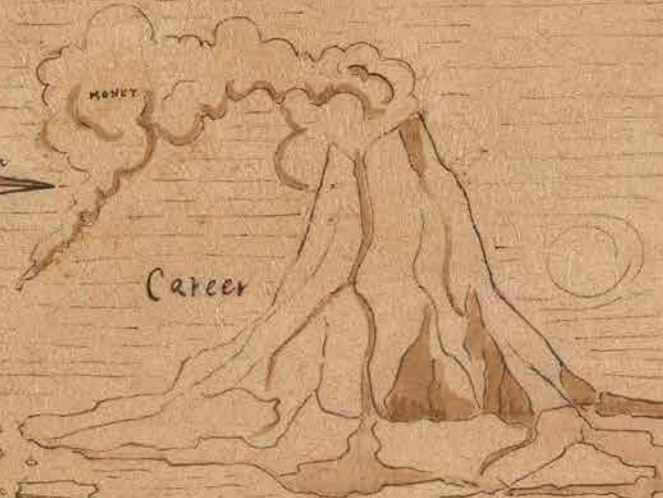
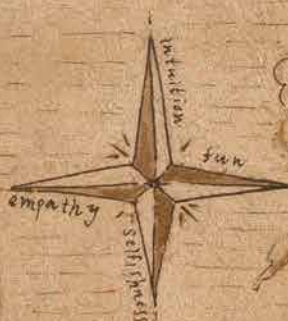
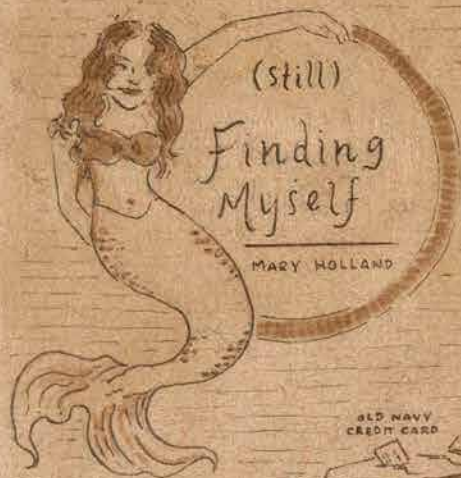
6 PM
BIRTH CONTROL
(but like, for whom?)

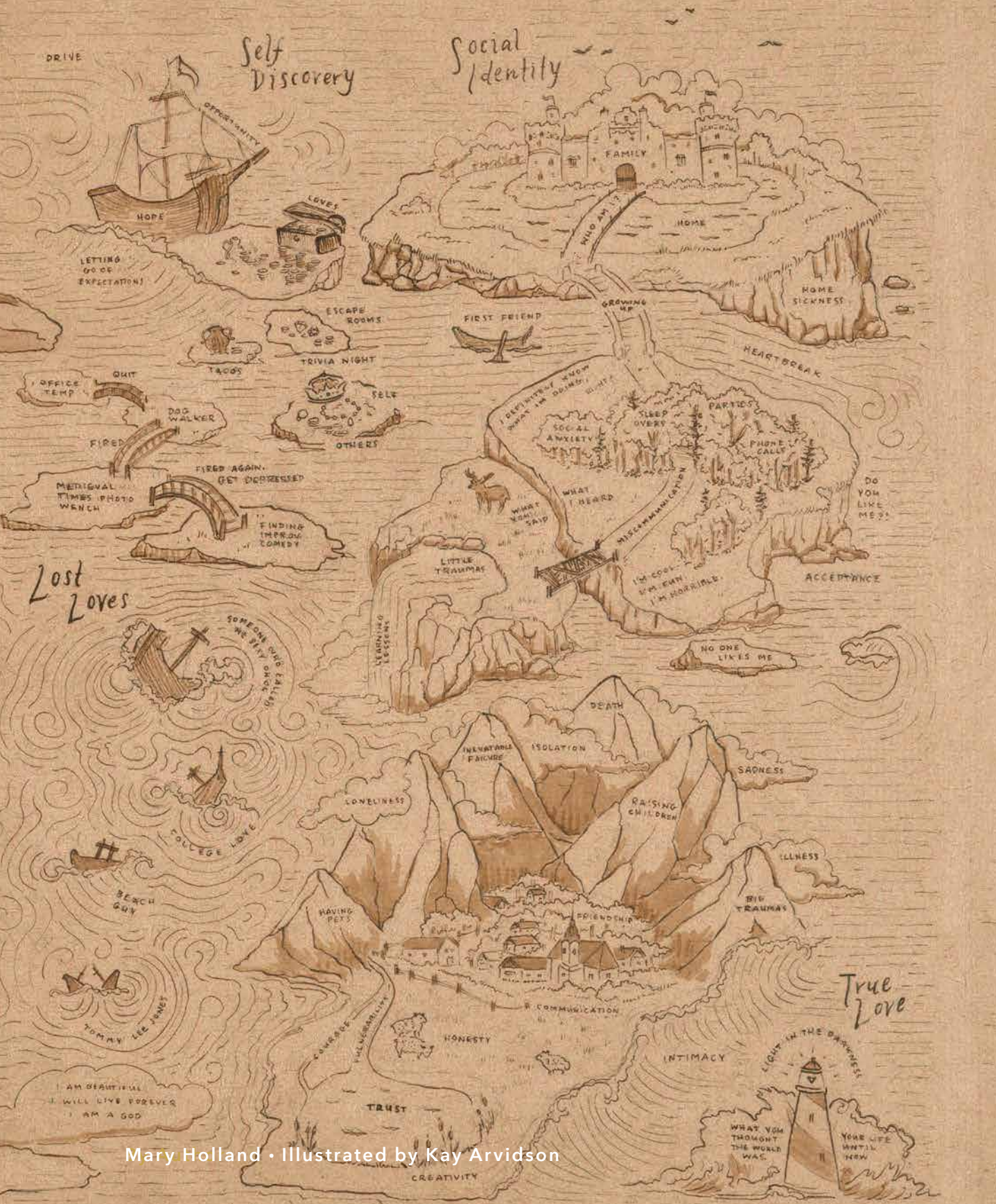
8 PM
cancel all dates for this
week, too much
unnecessary work and
face too tired

10 PM
goodnight, you
35-year-old goddess

Solved It by Sofia Warren







Mary Holland • Illustrated by Kay Arvidson