

queer enters the mainstream it will be interesting to see how this categorical openness plays out in relation to other identity categories and projects relating to sexual liberation.

Wendy Peters is a Ph.D. candidate in the collaborative program between Sociology and Equity Studies at OISE/UT and the Institute of Women's Studies and Gender Studies at the University of Toronto. She is apparently fascinated with all things queer as she is presently writing her dissertation on the television drama Queer as Folk.

¹While I did not set out to study

queer women, it was people who identified as women who responded to my initial email.

²Participants all signed letters of consent that allows me to publish anything from the listserv.

³Bisexual held a contested place for many people on the listserv. It was often claimed in conjunction with queer, as in a "bi-queer" identity, while others, such as Stressed viewed the term "bi-sexual" as implying two biological sexes which was seen as excluding trans-identified people.

⁴In the case of bisexuality, this is an unfortunate belief as bisexuality is often viewed as a state of experimentation or flux, rather than as a legiti-

mate and lifelong sexuality.

⁵Of course this is not meant to be a generalizable study, however, it was through Pixie's contribution that we realized everyone on the listserv was located in major cities across Canada.

References

- Foucault, M. *The History of Sexuality*. Toronto: Random House, 1978.
- Namaste, K. "The Politics of Inside/Out: Queer Theory, Post Structuralism, and a Sociological Approach to Sexuality." *Queer Theory/Sociology*. Ed. S. Seidman. Cambridge: Blackwell, 1996. 194-212.

CORNELIA C. HORNOSTY

Salesman with Flowers

Frank is a creep, Sue said under her breath and in her dreams and to Dan her partner, who understood, but it didn't help that he got the picture, because Frank reminded her of all the buffoons she went to high school with and she hadn't seen any of those guys for over forty years. But she imagined what they would look like, what they would act like, slobbering in their beer, making snide remarks about Sally's tits. Boy wouldn't you like to get next to those ha, ha, ha. But this Frank was the father of Brent, a mild-mannered young man of thirty who had become a friend of theirs, spending many an evening in heated discussions about politics, philosophy, ethics, whatever, over pizza and beer. One day Brent's father and mother took everyone to lunch at the Crystal Gardens restaurant where after a number of drinks Frank pontificated about how nice Dan and Sue were and how much they had done for his son, helping him to finish his degree and all, while Brent sat there and was ignored, and didn't know he was ignored, but he was, and Dan and Sue couldn't believe it, and why didn't he notice that he wasn't there? Then Frank told them about taking his son to a strip joint a couple of days before Brent got married and how much fun it had been, and boy, those wonderful lap dancers were great, weren't they Brent? Then Frank started to talk about the strippers and how he respected those ladies and thought really well of them. Lydia his wife sat there gazing at the huge exotic flowers that filled the restaurant, a slight smile on her face and ribbons in her hair.

Cornelia C. Hornosty's poetry appears earlier in this volume.