

Hi oatmeal cream pies!

Welcome to Issue 23 of the A+ Bee! I hope you're feeling well rested and ready to take on the world. This issue has a Pluto puzzle that will hopefully make it a planet again, a very special playlist from Stef, the cutest haiku ever by Maddie, Perfect Human and the continuing, wild gaydventure of Laura and Luna.

Tarot for the Fortnight by: Beth



The Comet From Thea's Tarot

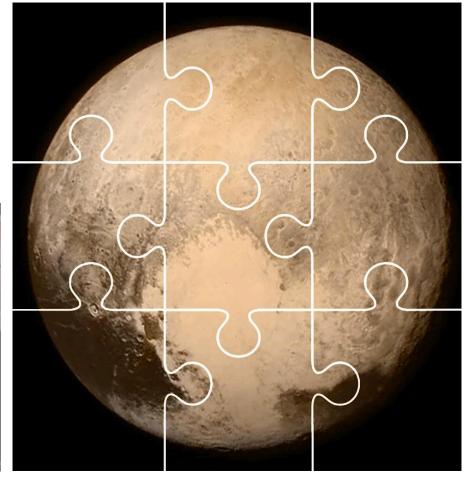
You can't control *everything* - you know that, right? This fortnight, think about your priorities and where you're putting your energy. If you're

all focused on stuff that's out of your hands, you might be missing opportunities to step up where it matters and where you really can make a difference. Focus your energy there, and accept what you cannot control. Be human.

Staff Spotlight: Maddie







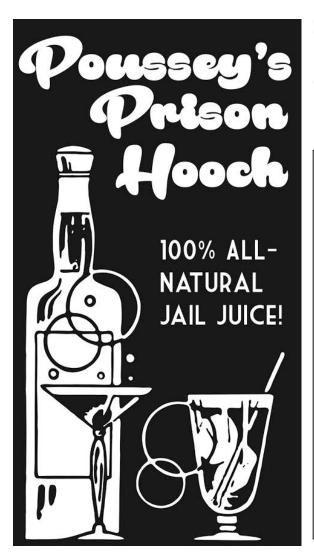
Meetup Recap

by: Whitney, Twin City Straddlers



Autostraddlers Go To Prom!

20% Theatre Company put on their annual Queer Prom and the Twin Cities Autostradlers just had to go! There was dancing, performances, photo booth pics, couples, friends, mingling, and more! The TC Autostraddlers' own Claire and Blythe put on Queer Prom and saved us all tables near the stage. It was a great way to start off pride season and I'm guessing we're all going to want to go next year with even more straddlers:)



CHOOSE YOUR OWN GAY-DVENTURE

You choose Cosima to save Dana's life. She seems sadder than the last time you saw her; maybe she and Delphine are fighting or something. Despite her obvious (and deep, abiding) sadness, Cosima does manage to eradicate Dana's cancer. In fact, it only takes a few minutes before Cosima returns to the waiting room where you're thumbing through the latest Autostraddle dot com 'zine.

"That was fast," you say.

Cosima shrugs. "My new life's work is to not let TV writers murder any more beloved queer women. I wasn't ready before. I am now."

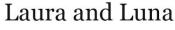
And on that cryptic note, she turns and walks out the front door.

After a few moments, the president of the Museum of Queer artifacts appears in the waiting room with a contract in her hand. She hugs you and congratulates you on righting one of the worst wrongs in lesbian televisual history. She hands you the contract and tells you the job of curator is yours after you sign it. She hands you a pen.

Do you:

Sign it without reading it. This is your dream job and you don't want to take a chance that you'll get sucked into another magical portal before you can accept this offer.

Read it. There's no way you're signing something without knowing what you're getting into, especially in a place that is crackling with magic and mystery.





Laura's first date with Luna was the best night of her life. And she knows Luna was feeling it too.



Or whatever. Maybe Luna wasn't feeling it. She hadn't texted. It'd been a full day. Who cares? Laura makes it rain at the club.



Luna could have stayed up chatting with Laura all night. Talking to her was so easy!



Luna had talked too much. She knew it! No wonder Laura hadn't texted. It's fine. Laura will just eat her feelings.