

PROLOGUE: READ THIS!

Beloved readers,

Welcome to our essential guide to lesbian relationships. It feels a bit odd to be writing you a letter: usually, you're the one holding the pen, pouring out details about the trouble you're having with your girlfriend, or pining about the beautiful woman you see on your way to work whom you're dying to talk to. We're here to say: We can help! You can have her, and you can keep her, if you heed the advice in this book.

With over thirty years of relationship experience, we come to you like an open book. Imagine that? Two open books within an open book. In the following pages, we promise to be honest with you, we promise to dish out our tough love strategies, while also being playful and tender. Wait, did we just say we'd be tender? OK, there's a lot more crass honesty than tenderness, but we do our best to soften the blows. And that's what you're hungry for anyway or you wouldn't have picked up this sassy lesbian tome.

As usual, we offer no apologies for any offense taken about our positions because we simply speak our truth. Take it or leave it, or shove it up your ass if you want. We don't care what you do with the book once you're done pilfering the pages, but maybe you'll pass it on to your friend who just can't get herself together.

If you don't know who we are, for shame: We're advice columnists in *Curve* magazine (the number one best-selling lesbian magazine in the nation) by day, and prolific writers by night, trying to make it in this godforsaken literary world. One of us is the butch, the other's the femme. You connect the dots.

Like our column in *Curve*, we're not responsible for what you do with our guidance. If, for example, you take Dipstick's advice about seeking

revenge on your girlfriend's ex-girlfriend, don't call us to bail you out of jail, or come after us next. Likewise, if, by chance, the Water Dancer vibrator Lipstick suggests in the sex toy section gives you a little more than a tickle in the hot tub—like deep frying your titties—please don't sue us.

If you want your relationships to succeed, want to engage in healthy, fruitful communication, and want to have lots of sex, then kick off your shoes (your boots or your heels), relax, and listen up. You've come to the right place.

Yours truly,
Lipstick & Dipstick

PS: This book shouldn't be used as a flotation device, a hot pad at the lesbian potluck, or a doorstep. Read it, love it, and regurgitate it like it's the gospel. And be sure to brush up on your lesbian lingo in Lipstick & Dipstick's Gay Girl's Glossary at the end.