Tapestries: Interwoven voices of local and global identities

Volume 1
Issue 1 Spring 2011
Article 5

5-4-2011

Orientation Day

Spencer D. Retelle

Macalester College, sretelle@macalester.edu

Follow this and additional works at: http://digitalcommons.macalester.edu/tapestries

Recommended Citation

Retelle, Spencer D. (2010) "Orientation Day," *Tapestries: Interwoven voices of local and global identities*: Vol. 1: Iss. 1, Article 5. Available at: http://digitalcommons.macalester.edu/tapestries/vol1/iss1/5

This Sights and Sounds is brought to you for free and open access by the American Studies Department at DigitalCommons@Macalester College. It has been accepted for inclusion in Tapestries: Interwoven voices of local and global identities by an authorized administrator of DigitalCommons@Macalester College. For more information, please contact scholarpub@macalester.edu.

Hi, hello and welcome to orientation day, "Life outside of the closet;" we've been waiting just for you! Your mom gave us a call. Now there are only the seven ROYGBIV closets you must walk through before you're one of us. So who can tell me, which one will be the first color in our rainbow of doors? Yes, in the back? That's correct.

Red. Hair hygiene. This is an intervention, one of your eyebrows is colonizing the other. Jesus Christe! Your back is thicker than a rain forest and yet no one is chopping it down.

Orange door. Open it, walk through it, get over it. Everybody looks awful in that color, bringing us to

Yellow. Fashion. It looks like a blind, butch-lesbian, nun dressed you. And not in the Lady Gaga way. Who here's excited for a makeover, ladies? I'm talking sequins and skinny jeans. We can saran wrap the denim right onto your thighs, to ensure while you walking down the street, no one screams at you, "Yo! Hetero!"

Strap your seatbelts for the Green door, because we are gonna force you to watch all our gay propoganda until you only dream the dialogue of Will & Grace with nightmares of Legally Blonde:

Tapestries í

the musical.

But ladies you'll recover, because behind me is the Blue door, where you'll meet your state-issued PGBF. Ach. Pretty girl best friend. We all need one. She's there to show all the hot guys how attractive your personality is but more importantly leave a little hope for grandma.

Once the two of you are pronounced fruit and fruit fly, you may kiss each other and walk down the stairs to the Indigo girls - Indigo door. which is now sponsored by the Sunglass Hut. They offer the newest technology in gaydar gaybans and gayviators!

And oh my goodness,
I almost forgot about the Purple door.
Your gay card.
Pull it out at anytime someone says something
mildly offensive, or you're bored and just wanna mess with the straighties.
"Hey! Hey! HEYYYYY!!!"
You'll also need it to get into our meetings
where we plot to implement the homosexual agenda
like marrying each other
or raising children in a loving household.

So that concludes our presentation today.

We had other orientation leaders to teach you about being a gay athlete or queer of color but their budgets got cut.

I know how scary it can be to accept who you are but the closet is dark and musty, and girlfriend that color looks worse on you than orange. So embrace yourself, don't open the doors quietly, kick them down with pride!

March forth, my gay soldiers and welcome to the parade!