

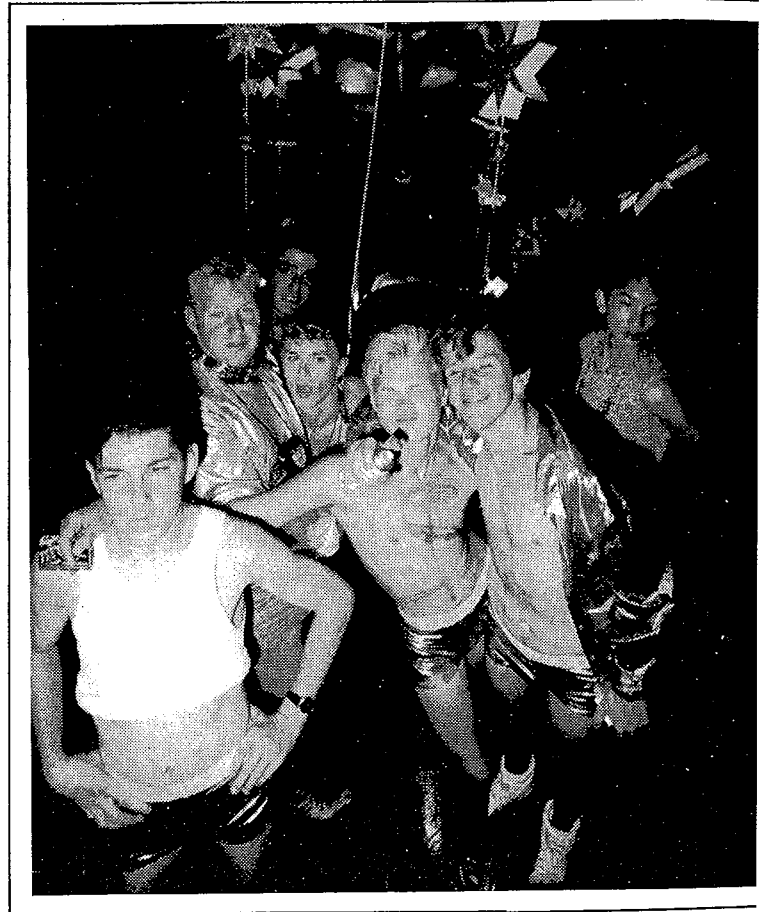
Mardi Gras RAMS a V

For the first time ever, male prostitutes had a float in the Sydney Gay and Lesbian Mardi Gras last year... and didn't RAMS steal the show.

To us it meant that male sexworkers, for the first time, had the chance to publicly celebrate our role and lifestyles within the community, and to make a statement of pride about who we are and what we do.

Thanks to sponsorship by "Simply The Best", we were able to kick off with a bang and get the ball rolling.

The theme of the RAMS float was "heaven has a cover charge". RAMS members spent weeks slaving away in the Mardi Gras workshop, getting covered in glue, paint, glitter and sweat (not pretty, but heaps of fun), and leaving at night to raise money by doing the bars and cloakrooms at dance parties, selling raffle



"Who said cameras?"

(above) In a flash, an eager group of subjects hurled themselves at the camera. "hookers and we are proud," screamed one. "Get out of the way out of the picture," cried another. "Did you get my best side?"

"How do you spell XTC"

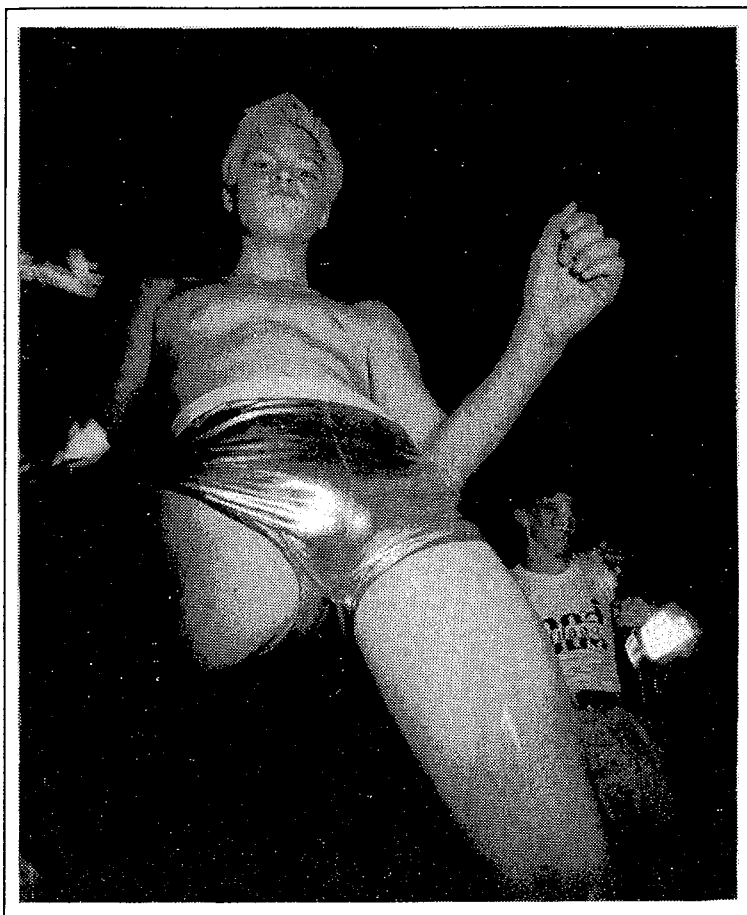
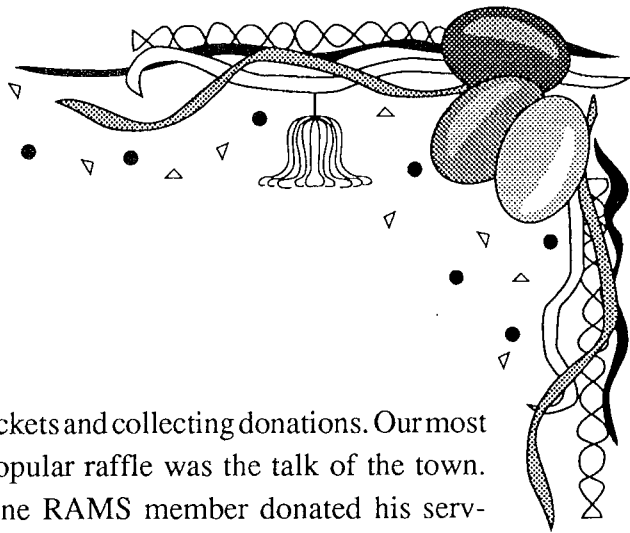
(left) "Designer drugs?, don't be ridiculous." Some of the boys were so worn (or blissed) out that all they could do was... well. Golden fans twirling amidst a whirlwind of glitter was a spectacular sight to behold, urged on by the screams and cheers of a welcoming crowd.

The (right) A 14 foot high giant golden arse as so many workers use this (another) soared above a screaming crowd of lesbians.

With piercing strobe lights flashing around his waist, the "The Pleasure Dome", "Dirty" whipped the crowd into an hysterical frenzy. A blinding blast of smoke from his nostrils. Meanwhile, in the centre of the float, male sexworkers danced from the enormous golden arse, with a crack.



as Magic World First



tickets and collecting donations. Our most popular raffle was the talk of the town. One RAMS member donated his services for an hour and a half as first prize. Most agree that our float was one of the best in the parade, not only attracting local and national media coverage, but media coverage from all around the world. Special thanks and congratulations go to Robin Svendsjaryd, our founder and President who designed, organised and built our float. Such commitment and dedication is rare in today's world. Thanks also to Michael, Glen, James, Wayne F, Wayne B, Mayez, Jamie, Penny, Suzzie, Ben, Simply The Best and to Githa, Jane, Pippa, Charlie, Brian and Rod—the welder ... the devoted and patient Mardi Gras workshop staff.

“Fucky Sucky Fifty Bucky”

(left) Our resident blond bimbo made a huge impression on the crowd, including a playwright, who contacted us after spending the whole night at the party infatuated with our golden boy. As a result of the impact our mega star had on him, he wrote a play about the one who got away.

es into the spotlight. “We are you bitch, you’re blocking me

oat
n sex god (we named it Jason, a work name at one time or ig crowd of 250,000 gays and

res, smoke billowing from the mping beats of “Welcome To sh” and “Male Stripper” Jason ical frenzy with every deafen-ils.

float, semi naked, golden clad ily around an altar bearing an unt credit card protruding from

