

## COMICS CONVENTION

In May last year, I was in NY/NJ visiting my children, and I helped my son Ramon at the comic convention where he was an exhibitor. It was only then that I realized such conventions are a big thing, where entire exhibition halls are rented out to business entities who plan and organize the 3-4 day event with booths for participants, programs, food, etc, and most importantly, selling tickets to tons of visitors who pay big money to enter.

And what do many of these visitors do? They strut around the whole time exhibiting themselves in all manner of dress or undress, mimicking some fictitious comics character, which I sometimes recognize, or perhaps they just dress up to their wildest fantasy. A perfect venue for the exhibitionist streak in many.



The billing.



Ramon setting up shop.



Obviously, Superman.



Him again, with Wonderwoman and presumably, their real life partners.



The Batmobile car of Batman and Robin. There were other fantastic vehicles displayed.

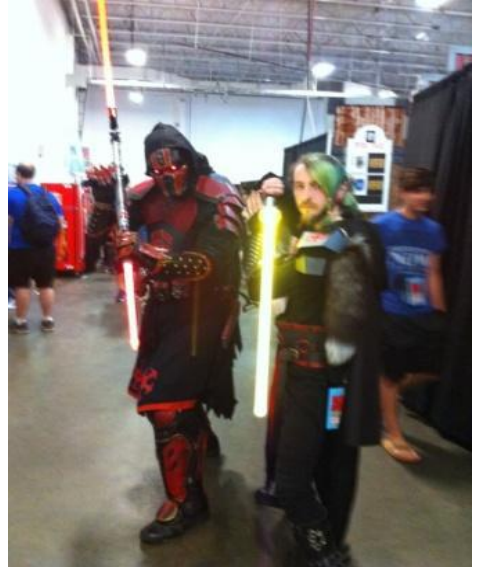


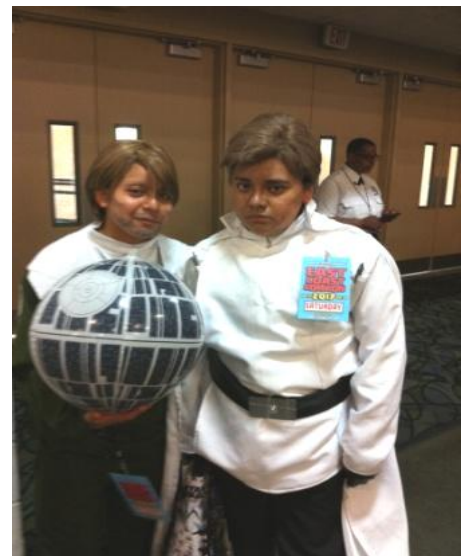
Spiderman behind girl I can't ID as a comics character, but Cleavage Girl would do fine.



At first, I would snap pictures surreptitiously, but later on Ramon said I should just ask them to pose, as they'd be happy to oblige, and pose they did.

So below are various pictures that do justice to a comics convention. Ramon says that generally, most exhibitors like him who man their booths do not come in costume, but there are exceptions like the two below. Some booths had the well-known artist/creator merely autographing the comics brought in by long lines of fans.







Two photos on left were taken the previous year just outside the Javits Center in NYC. I was at the sidewalk waiting for Ramon, and the stream of visitors in all manner of costume was quite a sight. Imagine yourself in a subway beside Darth Vader?



I wish I came across a half nude female akin to the male above. But no luck. Maybe next time.



Is this the Incredible Hulk? Don't know if his arms are all pumped up.



As for me? I came as myself. No need for a costume.