



# BART SIMPSON'S TREEHOUSE OF HORROR™

A KING-SIZED 64-PAGE CREEPFEST

UNLUCKY  
#13

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MATT GROENING  
*Maurice*

*Featuring*

## THE COMEDIANS OF COMICS

IAN GERRY THOMAS PATTON BRIAN  
BOOTHBY · DUGGAN · LENNON · OSWALT · POSEHN

## REPUGNANTLY RENDERED BY

TERRY HILARY PIA JASON ANDREW TONE MIKE  
AUSTIN · BARTA · GUERRA · HO · PEPOY · RODRIGUEZ · ROTE

DIRECT EDITION



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# TREEHOUSE OF HORROR™

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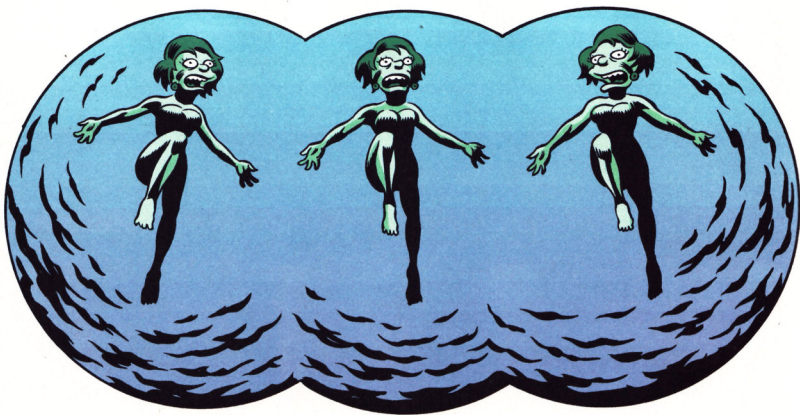
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THE NEXT MORNING...



THE NEXT DAY...

**SEYMOUR!**  
QUIT USING THE OCEAN AS A BATH-ROOM! I CAN TELL WHAT YOU'RE DOING!

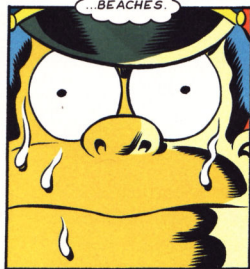
YES, MOTHER...

CHOA

SOMEBODY REALLY SHOULD HAVE...

HAPPY NOW, MOTHER?

CHOMP







**BAIT**

IT'S WHAT  
SPRINGFIELD DOES  
BEST: FORMS AN  
ANGRY MOB!

HOMEMADE  
SPUCKLER JAM OUGHT'N  
TA RING THAT SEA  
MONSTER'S DINNER  
BELL!

**BUH SPOOSH!**

BREATHE THE AIR, NOT THE WATER.

GLUB

SURE.

...I'VE BEEN  
**CHUMMING** ALL  
NIGHT.



MEANWHILE, AT THE MORGUE...

MY GOD! THE HORROR! I HAVE **NO IDEA** WHAT HAPPENED TO THIS BODY...BUT THIS WAS NO **SHARK ATTACK!**



IS IT MY TURN TO SEE THE DOCTOR YET?

YAH!

I THINK **THIS** IS THE DEAD BODY FOR YOU.

IT'S MISSING A LOT OF PARTS, INCLUDING THE HANDS ...AND THE LEG HANDS.



BITES AND GNAWING, THE DENUDED BONE FLAVENS... THIS WASN'T ANY **BOATING ACCIDENT!** THIS WASN'T ANY PROPELLER...ANY CORAL REEF!

SO IT WAS A SHARK!



SIGH!

WHAT?



HAVEN'T YOU BEEN LISTENING? IT'S A **THREE-EYED** FISH GROWN **GINORNAMOUSLY HUGE** BY ALL THE TOXIC WASTE THAT FLOWS INTO THE OCEAN FROM THE NUCLEAR POWER PLANT.

THEY SHOULD HAVE LEARNED THEIR LESSON BY NOW. THAT FISH HAS BEEN INCREASING WITH THE FREAKISHNESS AND GIGANTISM AND MURDER FOR ALMOST 19 SEASONS ...I MEAN **YEARS**.

SO...IT WASN'T A SHARK?



LATER, AT THE DOCKS...

SORRY,  
MRS. SKINNER.

IT MUST STINK  
THAT **SOMEBODY**  
FORGOT TO CLOSE  
THE BEACH BEFORE  
YOUR SON WAS  
EATEN.



WHAT ARE **YOU** APOLOGIZING  
FOR? MY IDIOT SON WAS BOUND TO  
BE KILLED ONE OF THESE DAYS. HE WAS  
ALWAYS DOING **DUMB THINGS**...LIKE  
GOING IN THE WATER AND GETTING  
DRAFTED TO VIETNAM--

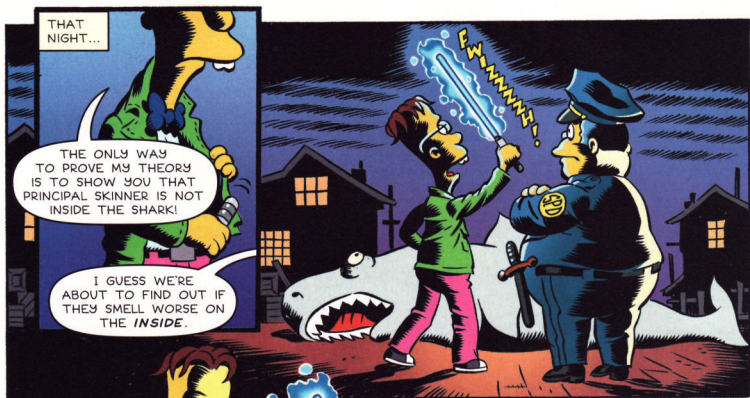


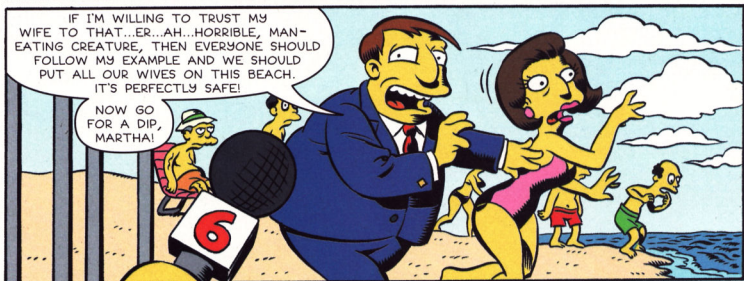
DO YOU  
HAFTA RUIN  
EVERYTHING?



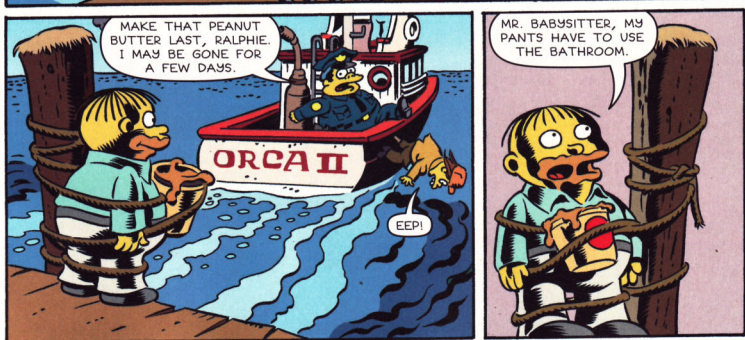
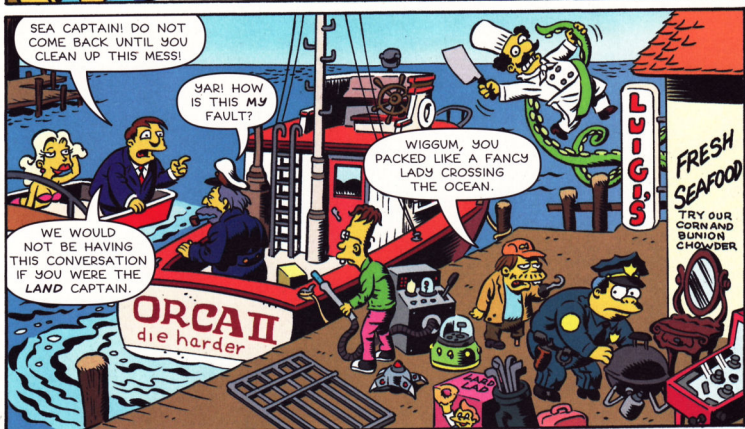
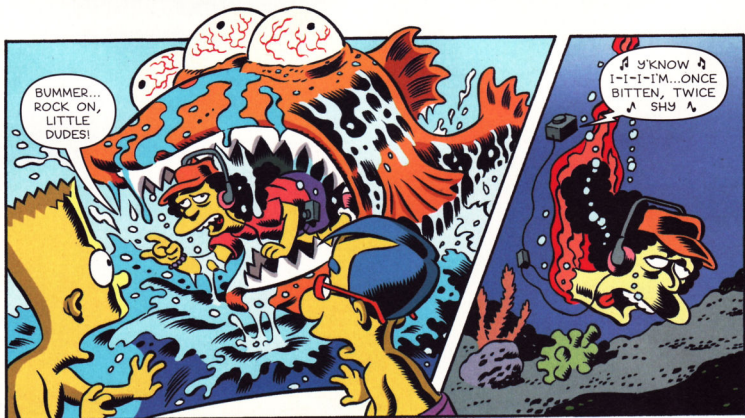
CAN'T A GUY  
JUST APOLOGIZE FOR  
LETTING YOUR SON GET  
EATEN? GEEZ.





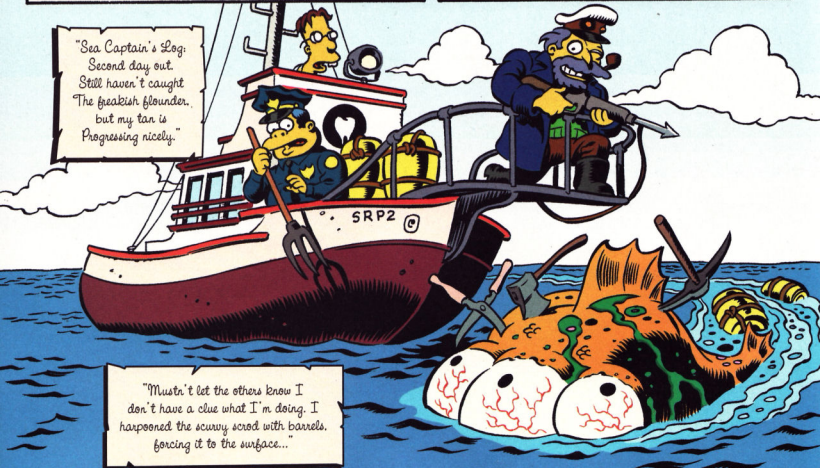
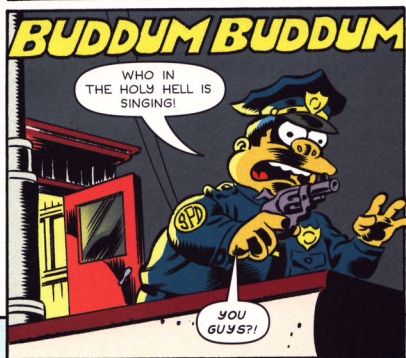
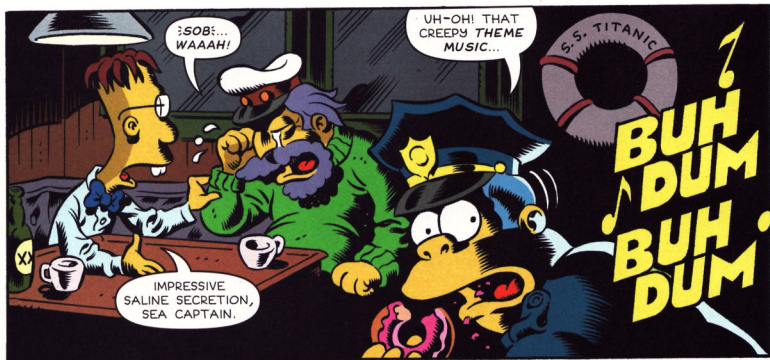


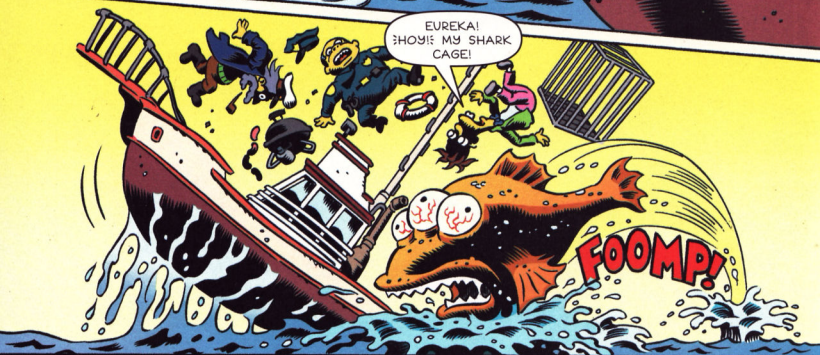
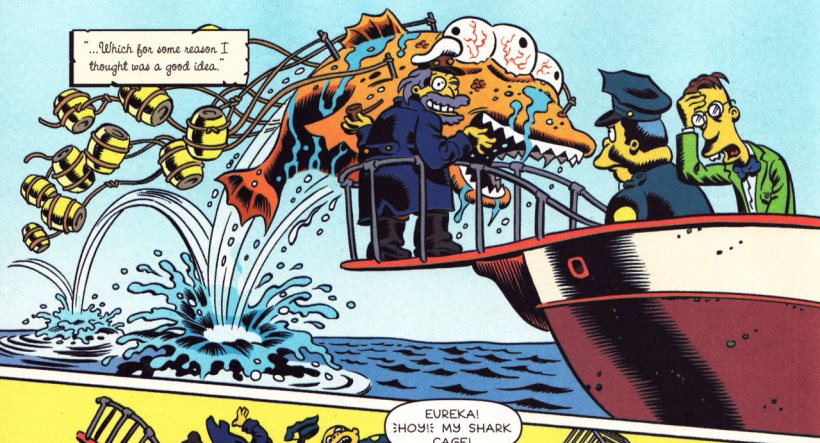






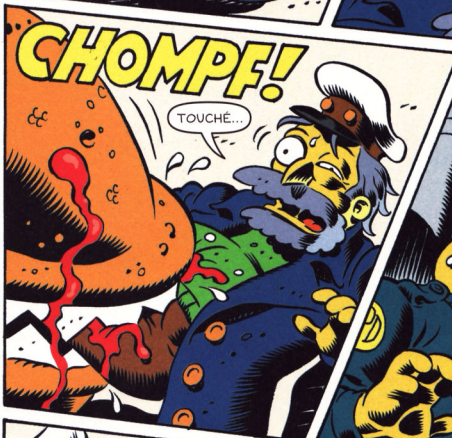
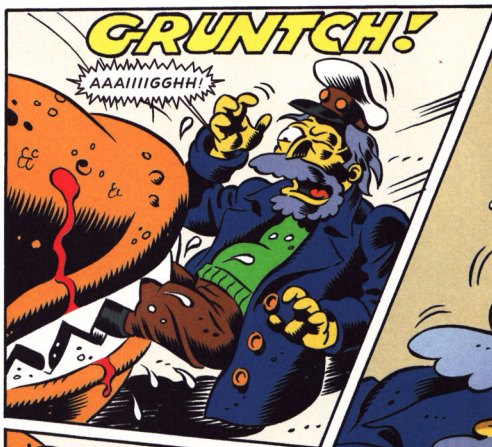




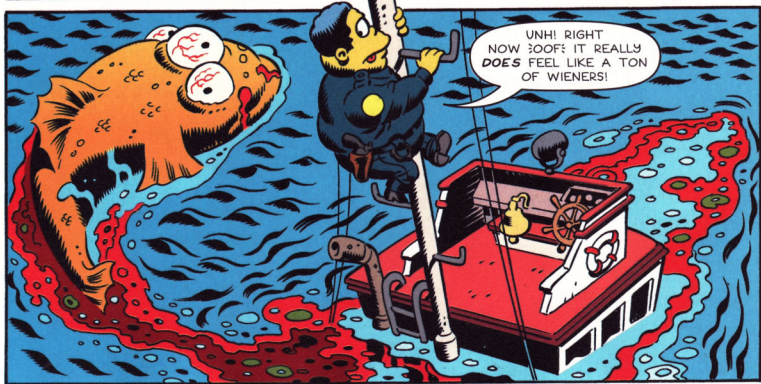
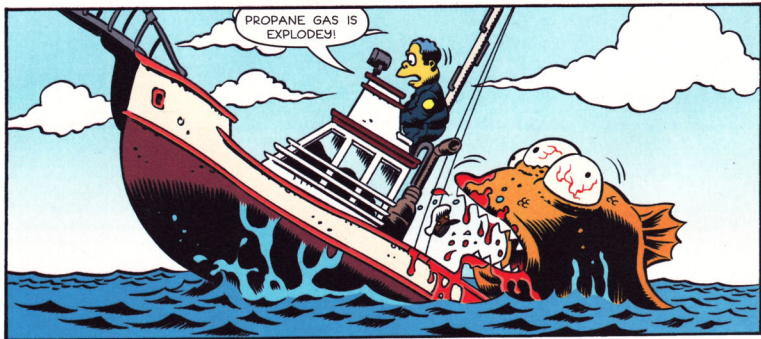


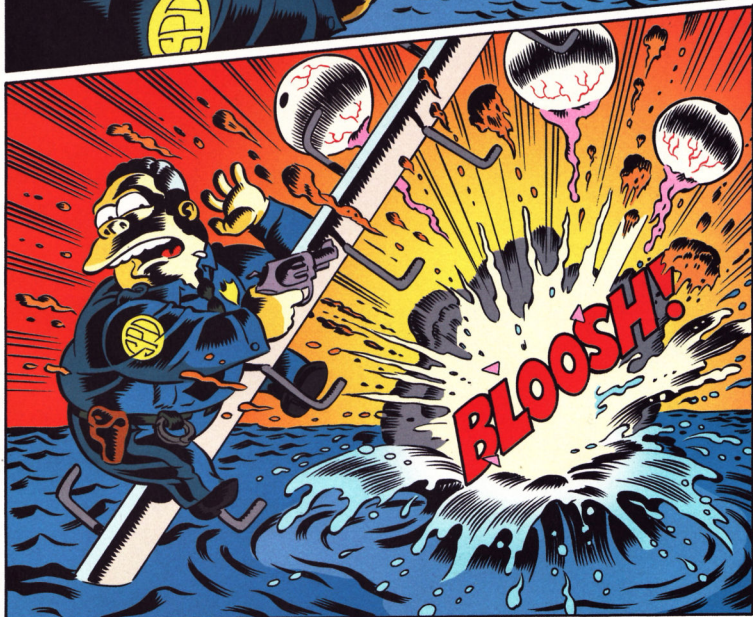
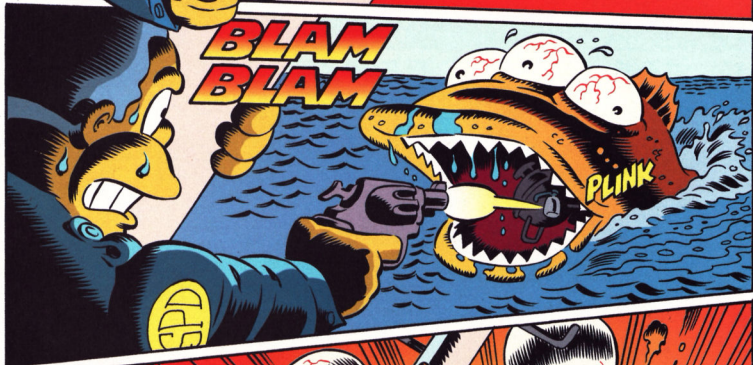




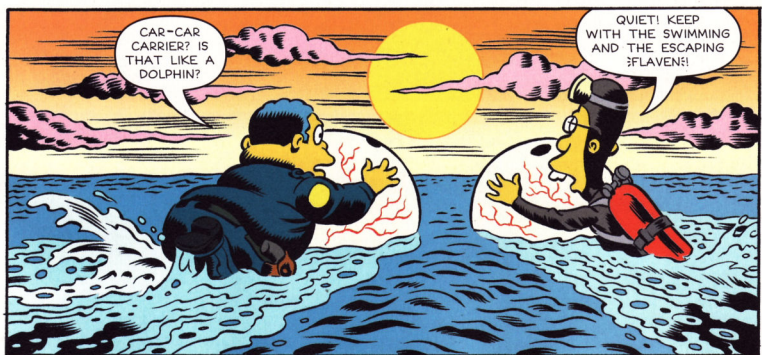
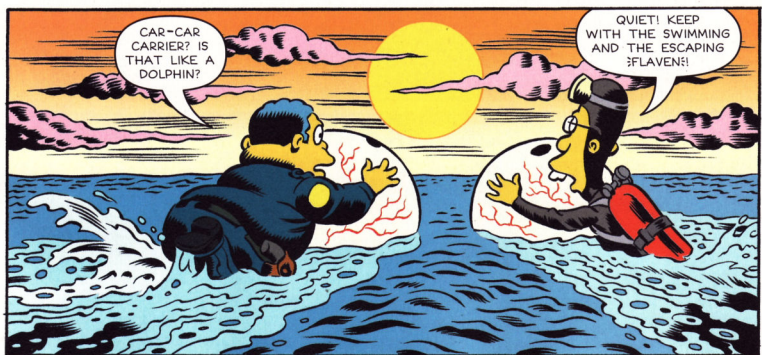
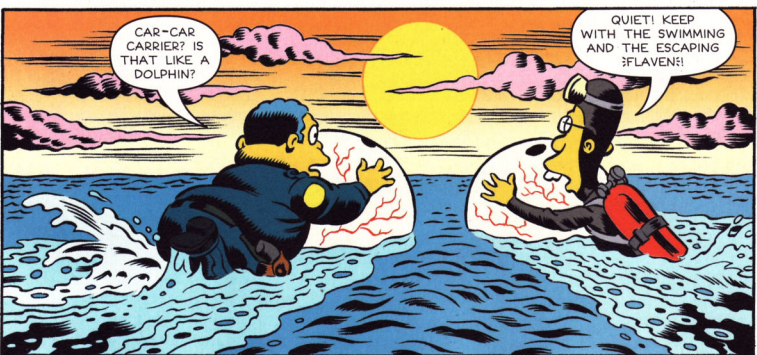
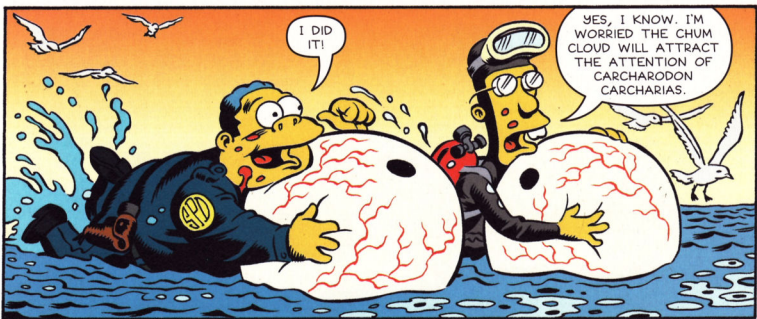
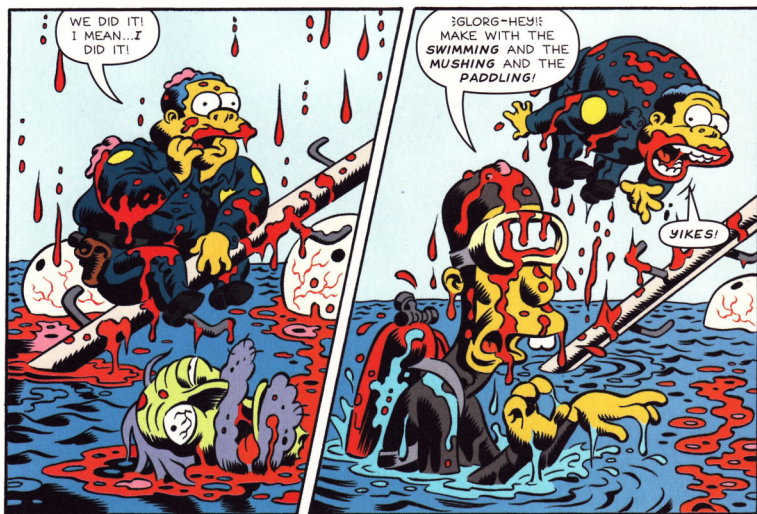




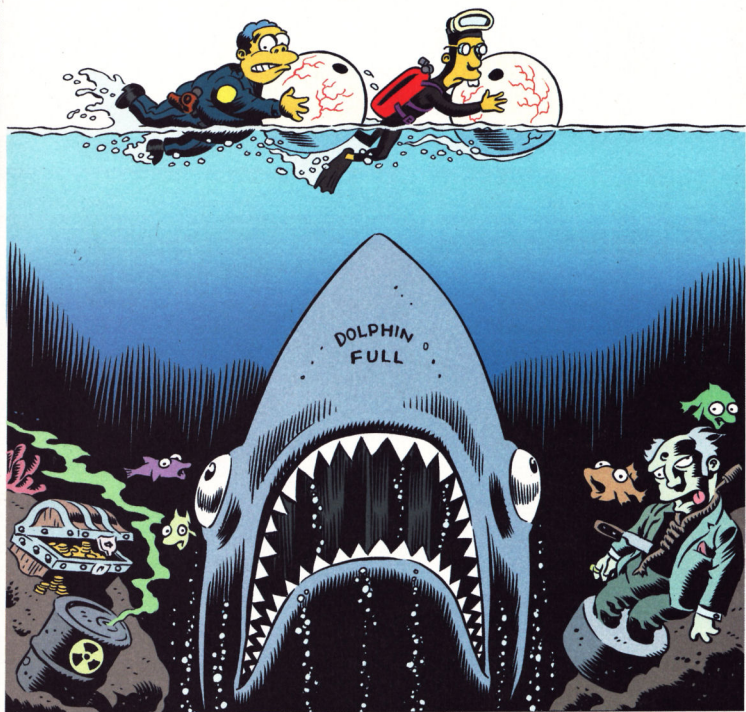








# GNAWS



**CHIEF CLANCY  
WIGGUM**

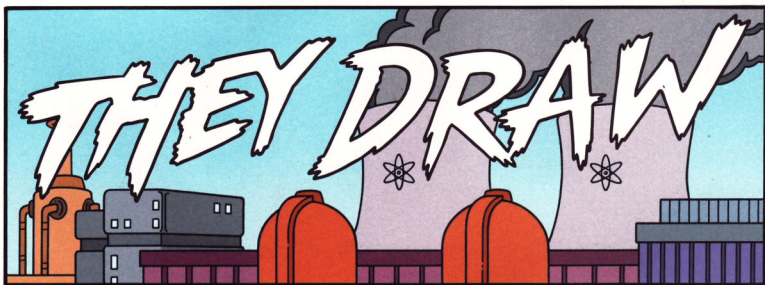
**CAPTAIN HORATIO  
McCALLISTER**

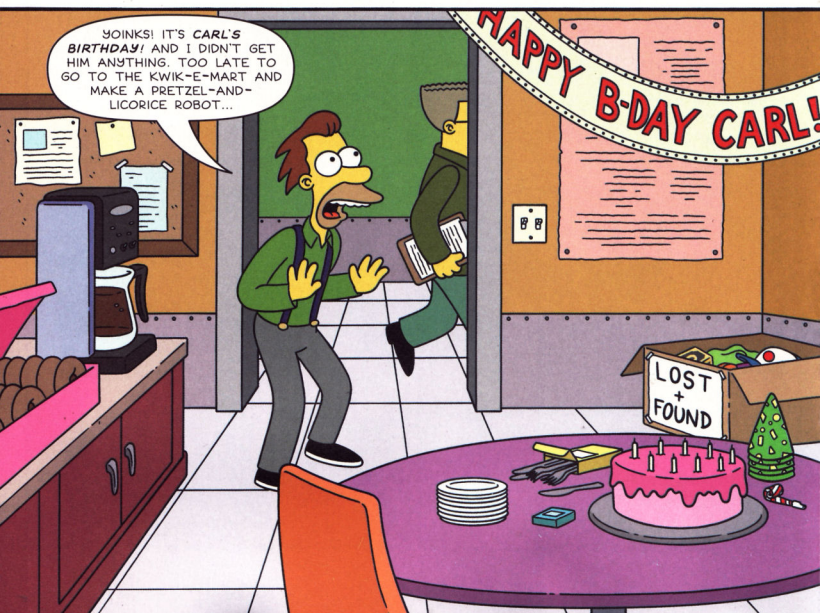
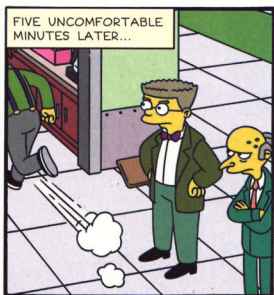
**PROFESSOR  
JOHN FRINK**

Co-starring AGNES SKINNER•JOSEPH QUIMBY•RALPH WIGGUM  
and BLINKY as himself

A MATT GROENING production•Screenplay by BRIAN POSEHN and GERRY DUGGAN•Based on something we can't mention for legal reasons, by someone we have nothing but the greatest respect for, really. •Directed by HILARY BARTA•Colorized by GUY INCOGNITO in BONGOCOLOR  
•Titles by KAREN BATES•Edited by BILL MORRISON•Produced by MATT GROENING  
a BONGO COMICS PRODUCTION filmed in BONGOVISION





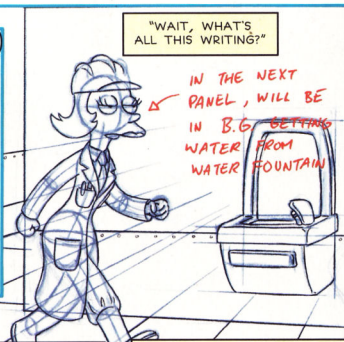








CRIMINY,  
WE'RE LIVING IN A  
COMIC BOOK!



"WAIT, WHAT'S  
ALL THIS WRITING?"

IN THE NEXT  
PANEL, WILL BE  
IN B.G. GETTING  
WATER FROM  
WATER FOUNTAIN



OH MAN, THEY'VE  
GOT OUR WHOLE LIVES  
MAPPED OUT HERE!

"MAN, THEY HAVEN'T GOT US  
DOING MUCH OF ANYTHING!"

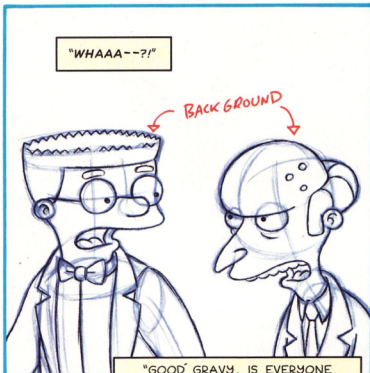
"WOW, HERE COMES BURNS AND SMITHERS. THIS  
OUGHTA BE EXCITING! PROMINENT MEN LIKE THEM'LL  
HAVE LOTSA NOTES ABOUT EXCITING ADVENTURES."



BACKGROUND

BACKGROUND

WILL BE SEEN  
DRINKING AT MOE'S  
LATER -- NO  
DIALOGUE



"WHAAA--?!"

BACKGROUND

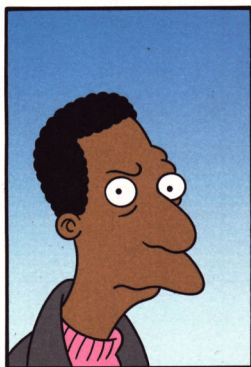
MAKE SURE TO  
INCLUDE SODA POP  
STAIN ON SHIRT;  
FORESHADOWS PIE  
FIGHT  
ON PAGE SEVEN WITH  
TOM HANKS

NOTE: MAKE  
SURE HE'S  
NOT AWARE  
HE'S WEARING  
ROCKET SHOES  
IMPORTANT!

IN THIRD  
PANEL FROM  
NOW, WILL  
EAT A LARGE  
PIECE OF TOFFEE,  
WHICH WILL PREVENT  
HIM FROM ANSWERING  
WHEN CONFRONTED  
BY NINJAS  
TRYING TO  
KILL MR.  
BURNS; WILL  
HAVE TO FIGHT  
NINJAS HIMSELF  
WITH THE HELP  
OF THE WHITE  
STRIPE

"GOOD" GRAVY, IS EVERYONE  
HERE A POINTLESS LOSER? THERE'S  
GOT TO BE...SOMEONE..."





THE NEXT DAY...

PROFESSOR FRINK,  
GET THOSE DUPLICATE  
GLASSES READY!

I HAVE COME  
HERE TO KICK BUTT  
AND CHEW BUBBLEGUM.  
AND I'M ALL OUT OF  
BUBBLEGUM...

OH, WHY  
DIDN'T YOU SAY SO?  
HERE, HAVE SOME  
OF MINE.



CARL, THAT WAS, LIKE,  
ONE OF THOSE ACTION  
SAYINGS. IT'S JUST  
AN EXPRESSION.

SO YOU'RE  
NOT GOING TO  
KICK BUTT?



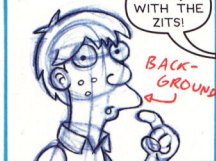
EVERYBODY,  
EYES ON ME! OKAY,  
I NEED--  
YOU!

BACKGROUND



YOU,  
WITH THE  
ZITS!

BACK-  
GROUND



OLD  
DUDE!

BACK-  
GROUND



AND OLD DUDE  
WITH A BEARD!

BACK-  
GROUND



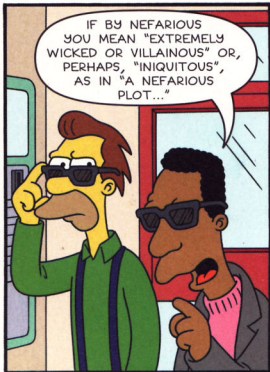
MAY I ASK THAT YOU  
"GROK" ME TO WHAT  
PLANS YOU MAY HAVE  
FOR US, AND IF THEY  
BE NEFARIOUS?



OH, THEY'RE  
**NEFARIOUS** ALL  
RIGHT...



IF BY NEFARIOUS  
YOU MEAN "EXTREMELY  
WICKED OR VILLAINOUS" OR,  
PERHAPS, "INQUITOUS",  
AS IN "A NEFARIOUS  
PLOT..."





LATER...

WOW,  
HERE COMES  
THAT GUY LENNY  
AND HIS EXCITING  
FRIENDS!

# THE SIDEKICKS

FINDS A  
NO-HANGOVER BEER  
AND NO-POOCHY BELLY  
FRENCH FRY RESTAURANT

CHASED BY  
ROBOT BUT  
MAKES FRIENDS  
WITH A WERE-  
WOLF MOTORCYCLE  
GANG AND THEY  
FIGHT THE  
ROBOT (AND  
WIN)

TAKES  
WINNER OF  
LENNY'S  
MAKE-OUT  
CONTEST  
ON A JET  
PLANE  
FULL OF  
GOLD

ABOUT TO BE SURPRISED BY A  
THREE-WAY MAKE-OUT CONTEST  
WITH ANGELINA JOLIE, CAMERON DIAZ  
AND HALBE BERRY AFTER FALLING  
IN A PIT OF DIAMONDS AND MONEY

WILL LATER WIN AN  
INDIAN WRESTLING CONTEST  
WITH HONG KONGPHOEY

BECOMES PRESIDENT OF  
EVERYTHING

WOLVERINE  
POWERS

BACKGROUND

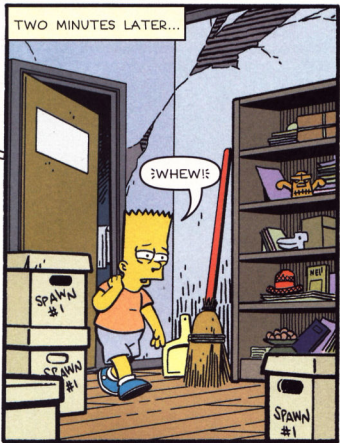
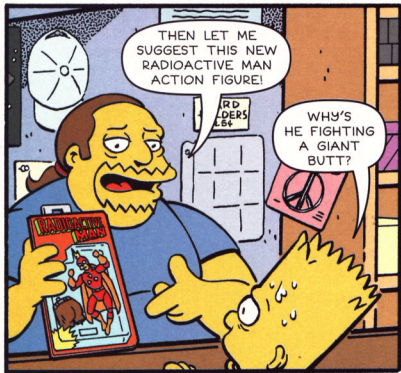
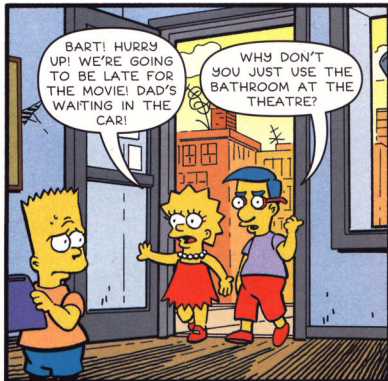
THE END

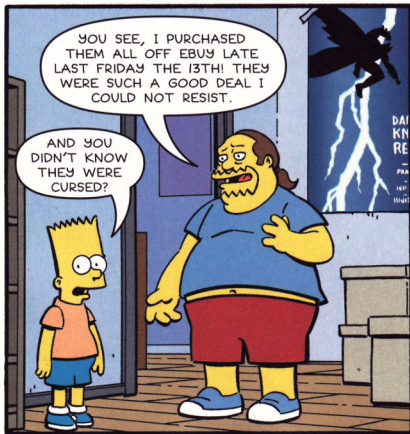
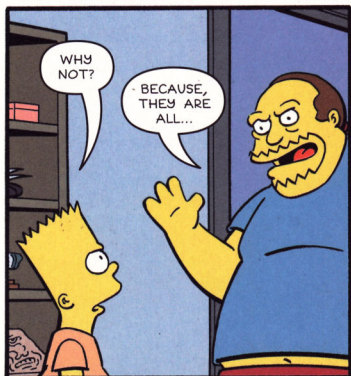


**PROP. PROP. WHIZ. WHIZ!**

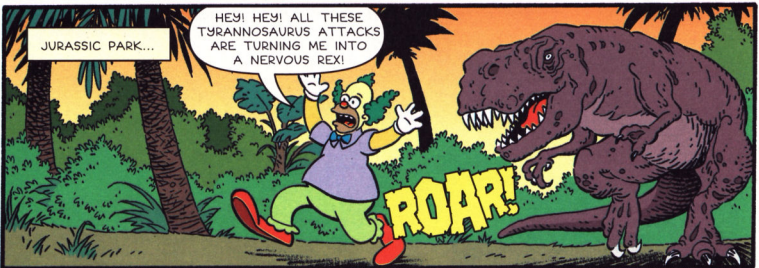
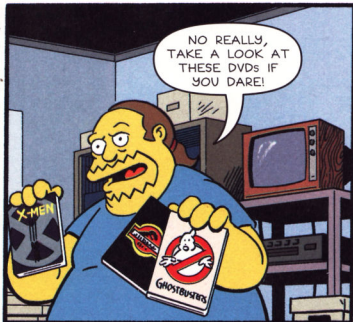
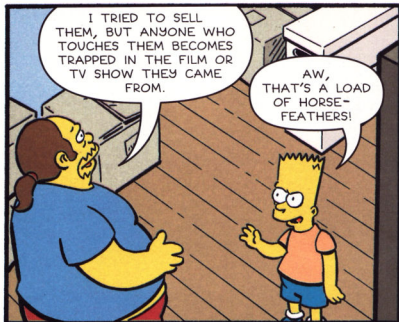


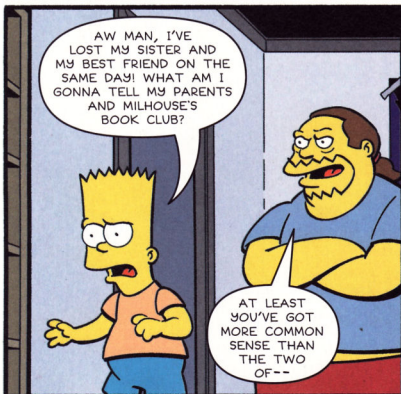
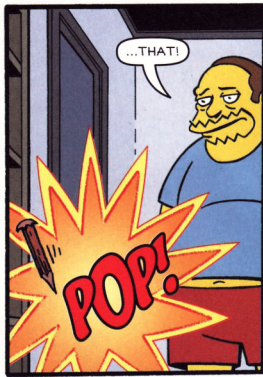






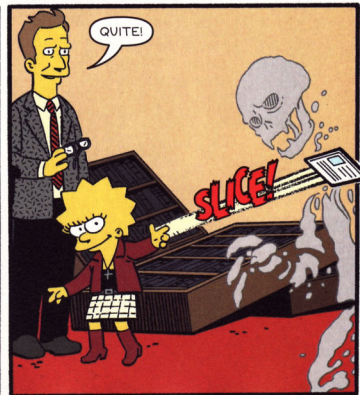
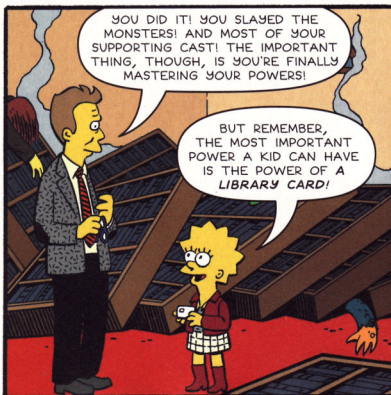




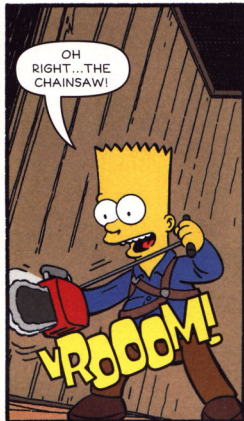
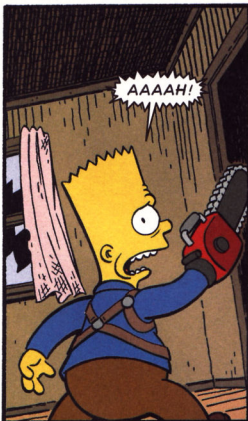
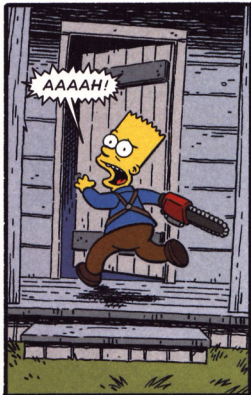
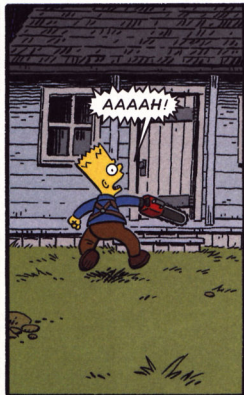
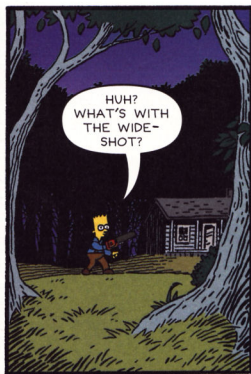


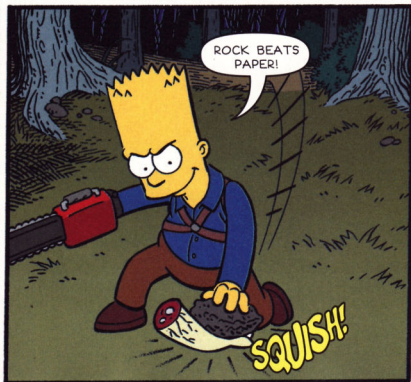
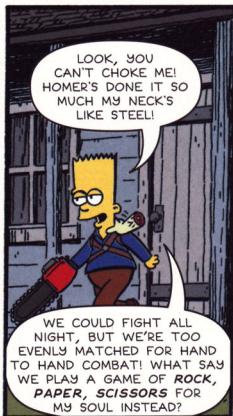
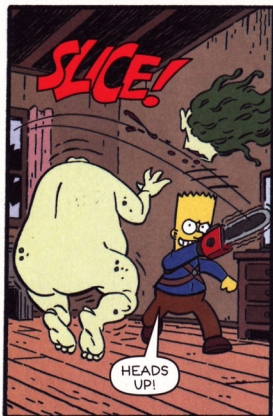
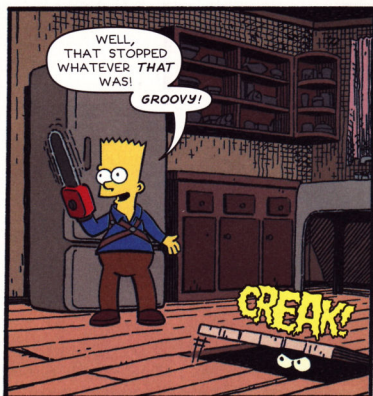




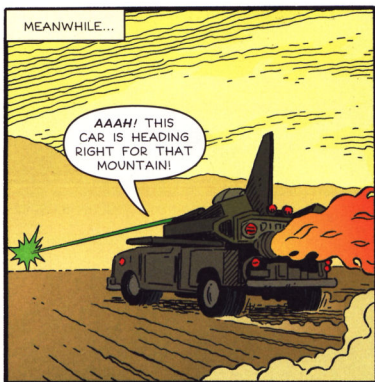












BACK IN THE  
ANDROID'S DUNGEON...

WHERE ARE BART, LISA,  
AND THAT LITTLE WIENER  
KID? WE NEED TO GET TO THE  
MOVIE SNACK STAND BEFORE  
THE HOT DOGS GET THAT  
HARD SKIN ON THEM!

I'M AFRAID  
I HAVE SOME  
BAD NEWS!  
YOU SEE...

WOW!  
IS THAT A  
LIGHTSABER?  
COOOOL!

I MUST  
LEARN TO TALK  
FASTER...

POP!

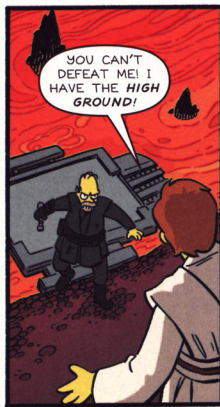
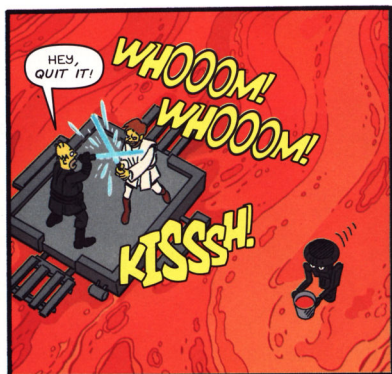
WHEW! IS IT  
HOT IN HERE OR  
IS IT JUST...

AAAAH!  
LAVA!

BETRAYER!

AAAAH!  
THE GUY  
FROM MOULIN  
ROUGE!





SHORTLY...

YOUR ARMOR  
IS IN PLACE! RISE,  
DARK LORD!  
RISE!

MAN, ALL THOSE  
THIRD DEGREE BURNS  
REALLY MAKE A  
GUY THIRSTY!

CAN YOU  
GET ME A  
BEER?

I'M AFRAID  
THERE'S NO BEER IN  
OUTER SPACE.

NO...  
BEER...?

D'OOOOOOOOOOOOOH!





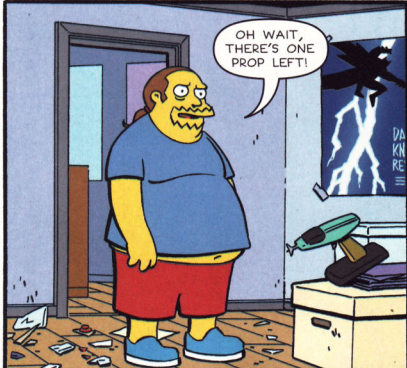
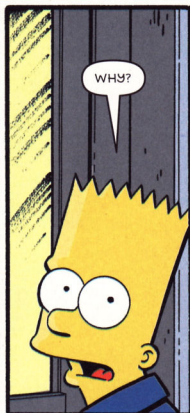
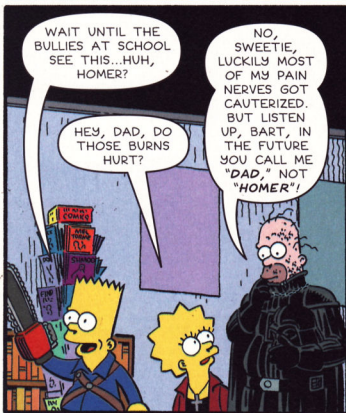
A LOT OF PROP SMASHING LATER...

AND SO, TO MAKE UP FOR ANY PAIN AND SUFFERING THAT MAY HAVE OCCURRED, I'D LIKE TO OFFER YOU ALL A FIVE-PERCENT DISCOUNT ON ALL COMICS IN THE STORE.

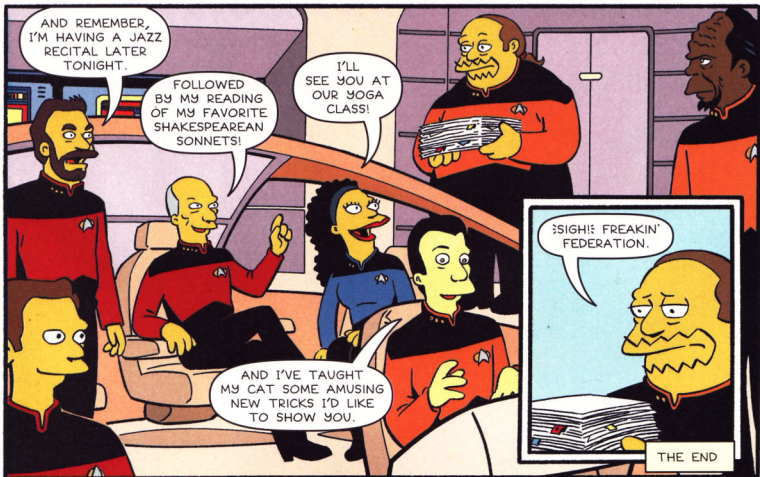
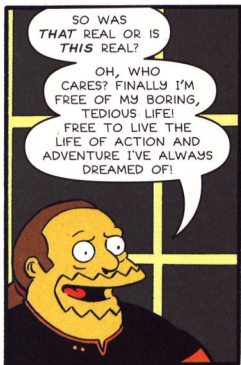
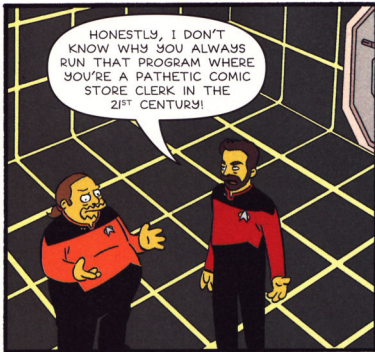
I FEEL SO FUNKY!

NOT VALID ON TRADES OR HARDCOVERS!

MMMM... MARSHMALLOW MOE!







# THE PYGMY ELIXIR



EXOSKELETON  
FOR C. MONTGOMERY  
BURNS.

EXCELLENT!  
BRING IT TO THE  
PORT-COCHÈRE.

REMINDE  
ME WHAT  
THAT IS?

WHAT'S A  
PORT-COCHÈRE?!  
YOU GREASY  
LACK-WIT!



THIS IS  
HOW WE GOT  
KICKED OUT OF "FRUIT  
OF THE MONTH,"  
REMEMBER?

FINE.  
BRING IT TO  
THE SIDE  
DOOR.



LATER...

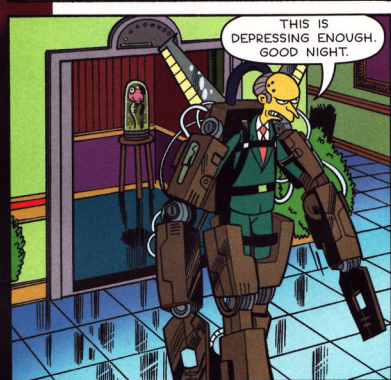
I'M  
NOT COMING  
OUT! IT LOOKS  
RIDICULOUS.

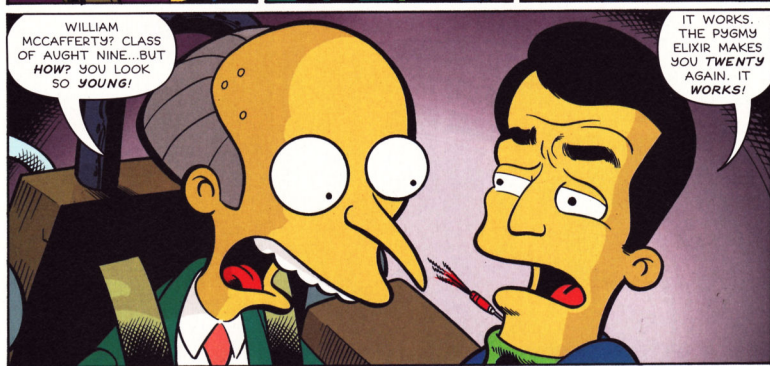
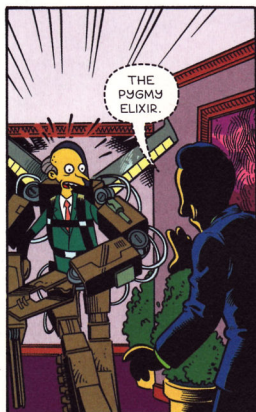
BUT, SIR,  
YOU'VE WANTED A  
ROBOTIC JAPANESE  
EXOSKELETON FOR  
MONTHS!

IT'S YOUR 98TH HIGH  
SCHOOL REUNION, AND YOUR  
BONES CAN'T TAKE THE STRESS  
OF EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE  
ANYMORE.

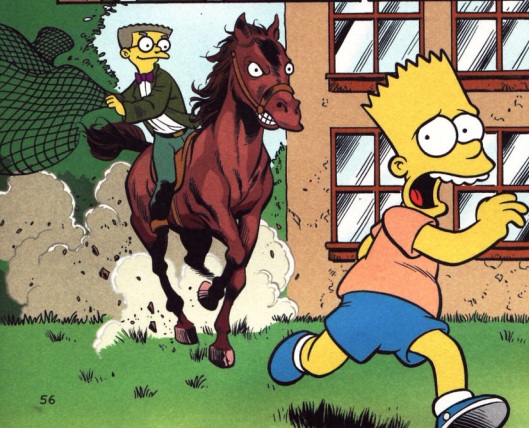
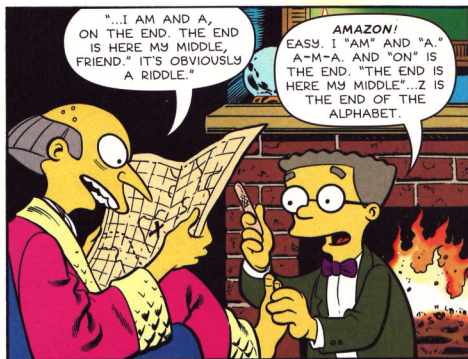
ALL RIGHT. BUT  
ONE CHORTLE OUT OF  
YOU AND I'M SENDING  
IT BACK.

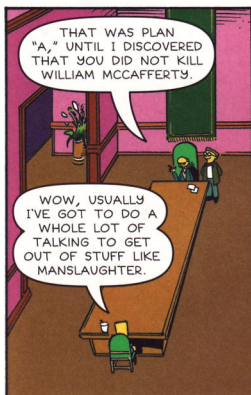




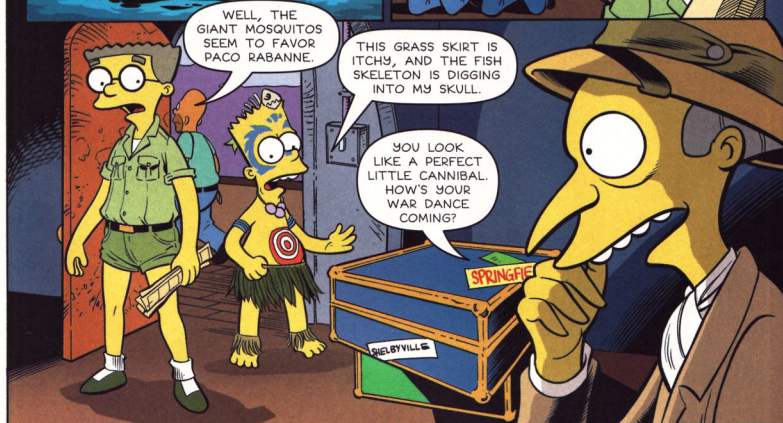
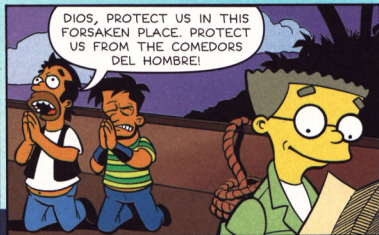
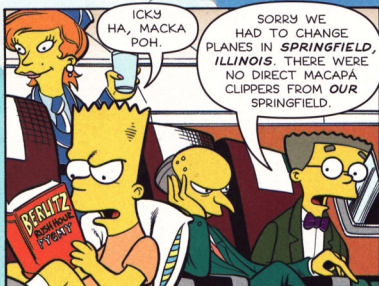
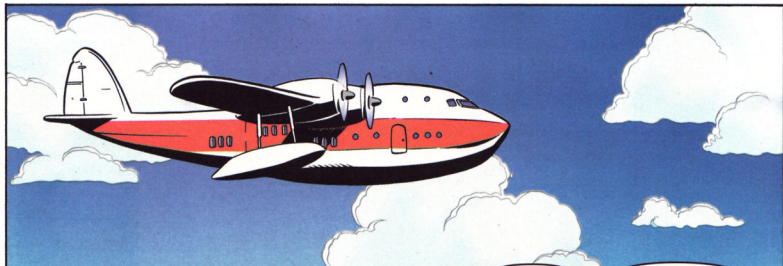


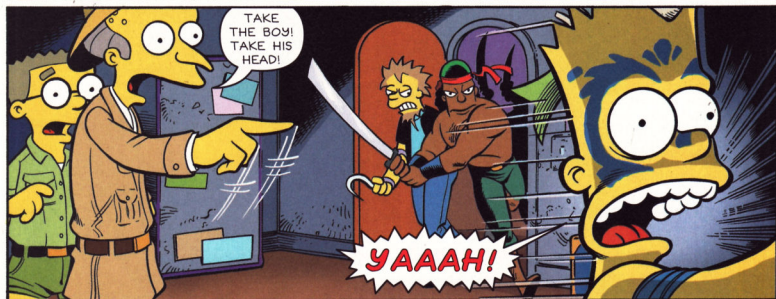




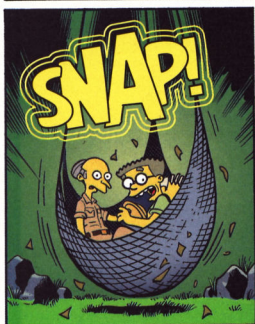












LATER...

BURT!  
GETTING  
PRETTY WARM  
IN HERE!

WORKING  
ON IT!

CLA-KA NIB.  
NIB ACKA  
HO.

NIB NIB  
KO. ICKY  
HA MO.

GOP ICKY POH  
ELIXIR.

AH!  
ICKY POH  
ELIXIR.

WHAT  
ARE THEY  
SAYING?

I'VE GOT  
SOME GOOD NEWS  
AND SOME BAD  
NEWS.

WHAT'S  
THE GOOD  
NEWS?

THE GOOD NEWS IS:  
THEY'VE ACCEPTED ME AS  
ONE OF THEIR OWN, AND  
THEY'VE MADE UP A SPECIAL  
BATCH OF THE ELIXIR  
FOR YOU.

DOES  
IT REALLY  
WORK?

OH YEAH, IT  
WORKS. IT MAKES  
YOU TWENTY  
AGAIN.

THEN  
WHAT'S THE  
BAD NEWS?





# EPILOGUE

THANK YOU, BART, FOR  
NOT ALLOWING THOSE  
AWFUL PYGMIES TO  
DEVOUR US...

...ENTIRELY.

NO PROBLEM.  
HEY, I NEVER GOT  
MY \$9.50 AN  
HOUR.

YEAH...THANKS,  
BART. IF YOU HADN'T  
STOPPED THEM 3 HOURS  
INTO EATING US, WHO  
KNOWS WHAT MIGHT  
HAVE HAPPENED?

IT'S  
IN THE MAIL.

NOW, IF  
YOU GENTLEMEN  
WILL EXCUSE US, GLADYS  
AND I HAVE 98 YEARS  
OF LOST TIME TO  
MAKE UP FOR.

YECCH!  
GET A SHELF!

THE END