



THE SIMPSONS'

#17
\$4.99

TREEHOUSE OF HORROR

TM

JIM WOODRING ZANDER CANNON GENE HA TOM HODGES *and* JANE WIEDLIN



bongocomics.com

DIRECT EDITION



01711

7 98342 02851 5

MATT GROENING
Moishe

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Masferatu

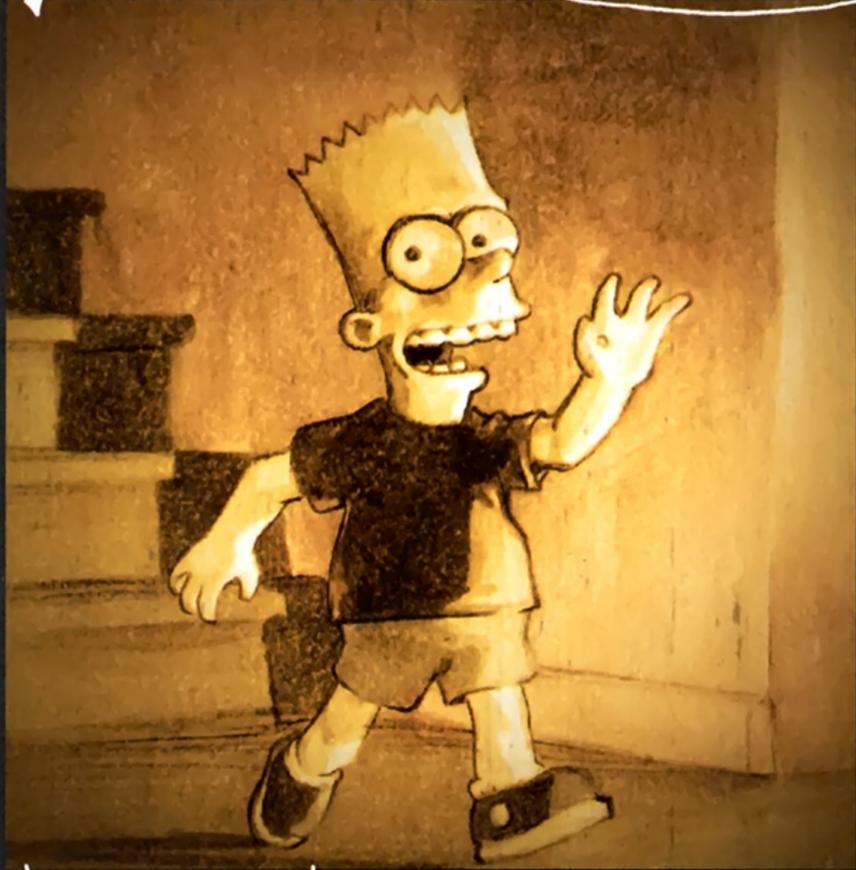
a Simpsons
of Horror



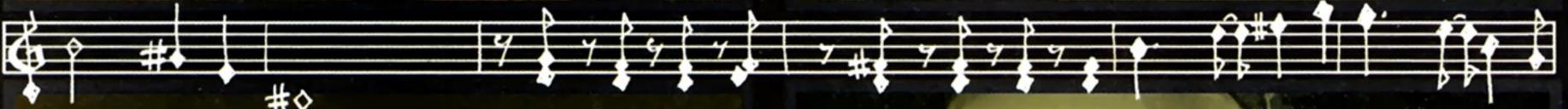
It is a fine
morning in
Springborg for
handsome,
lucky young
Bartholemew
Hutter.



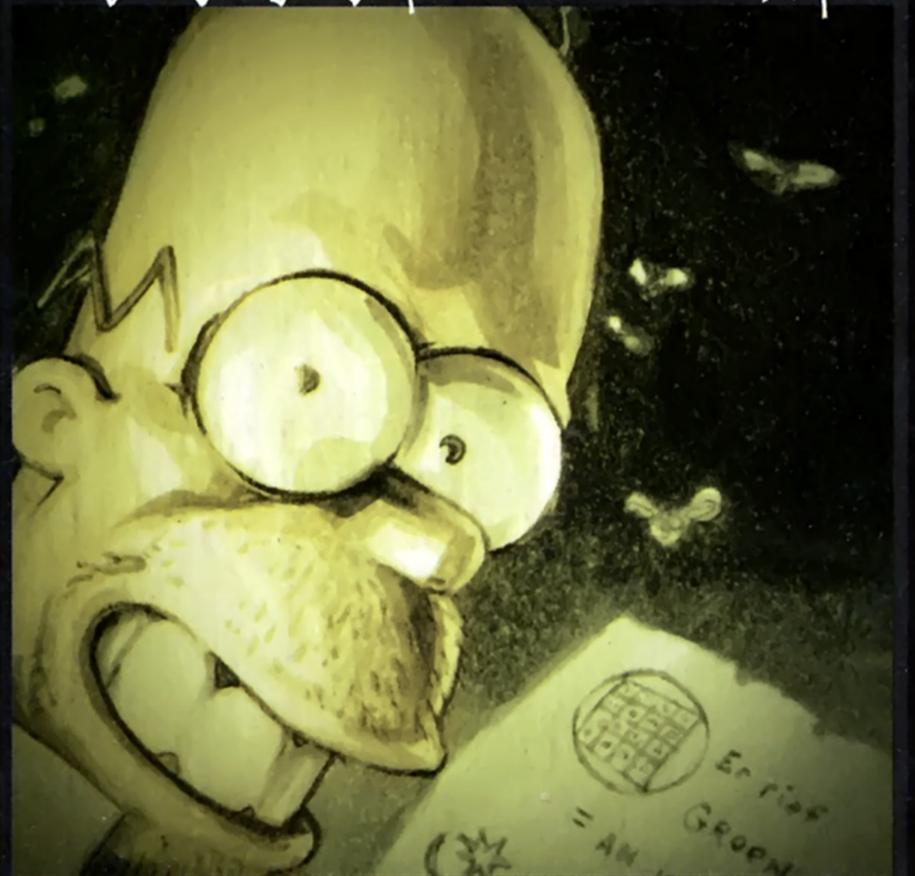
By Zander Cannon and Gene Ha • Colors by Art Lyon

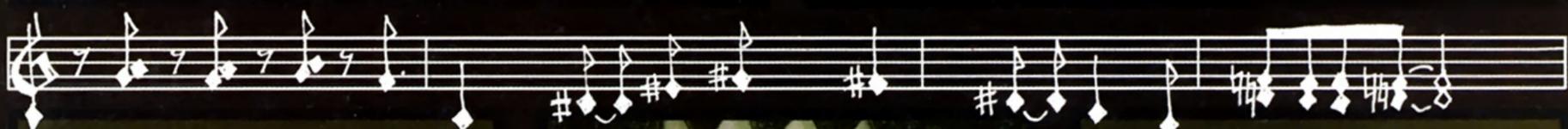


"Good morrow,
 dear mother
 and sisters!
 I haven't
 a care in the
 world!"



"And good
 morn--
 --usp!"



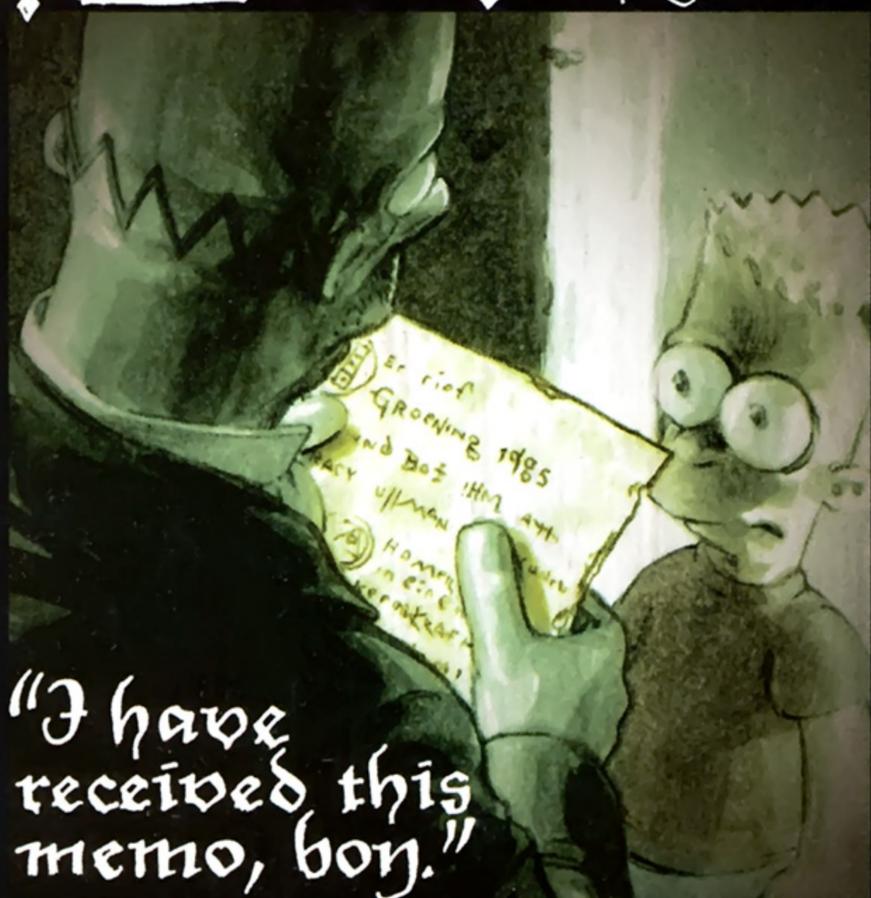
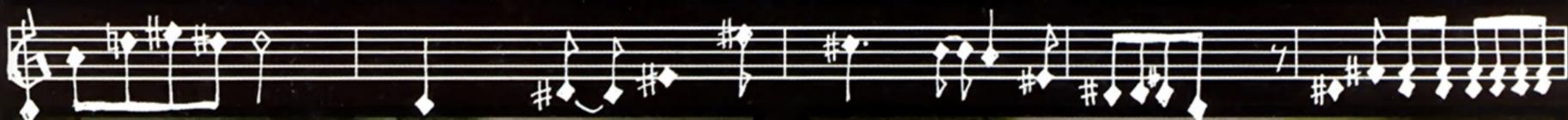


"Good morning, son."

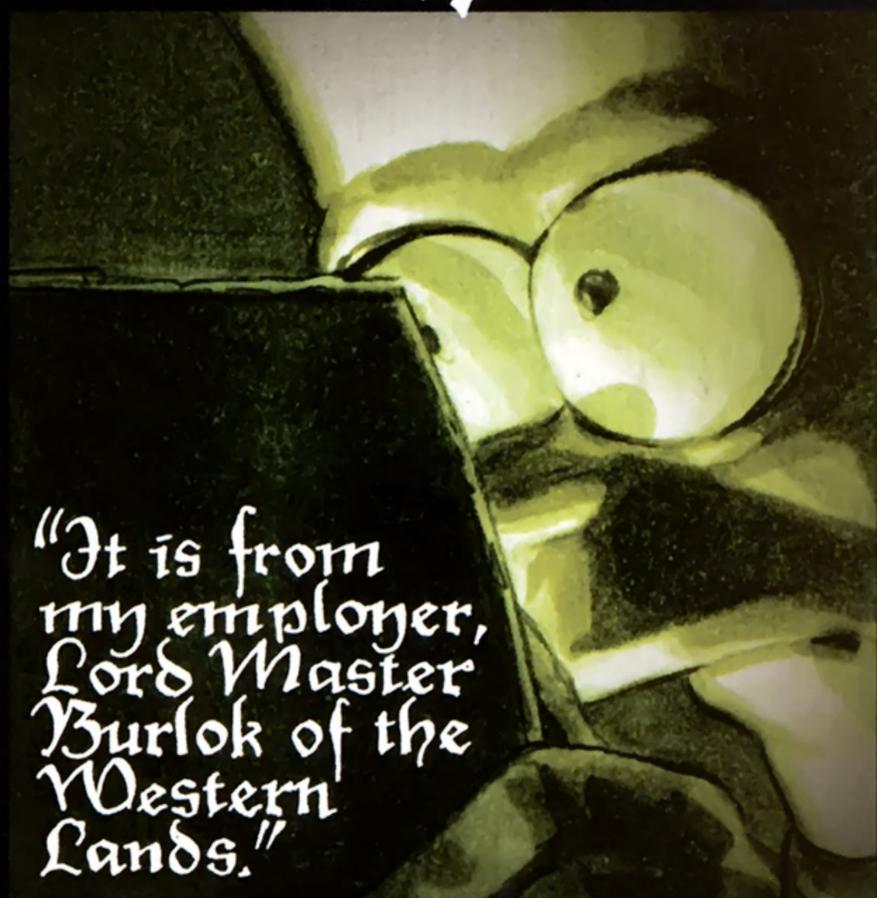


"Good morning, father."

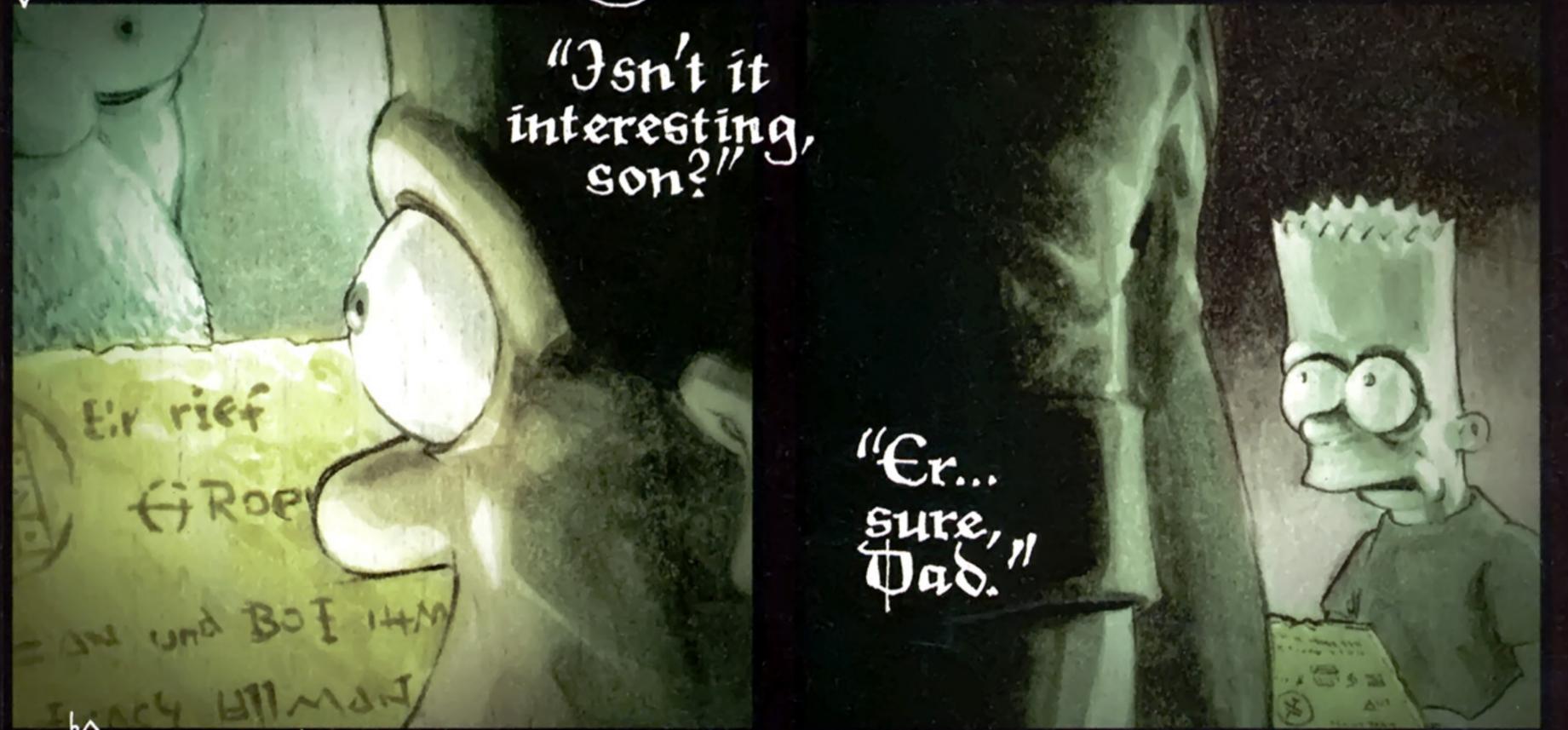
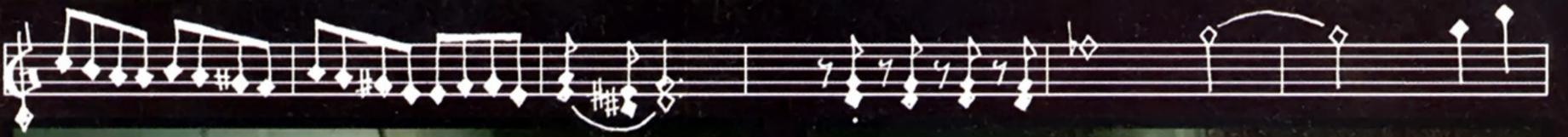
You seem... different."



"I have received this memo, boy."



"It is from my employer, Lord Master Burlok of the Western Lands."



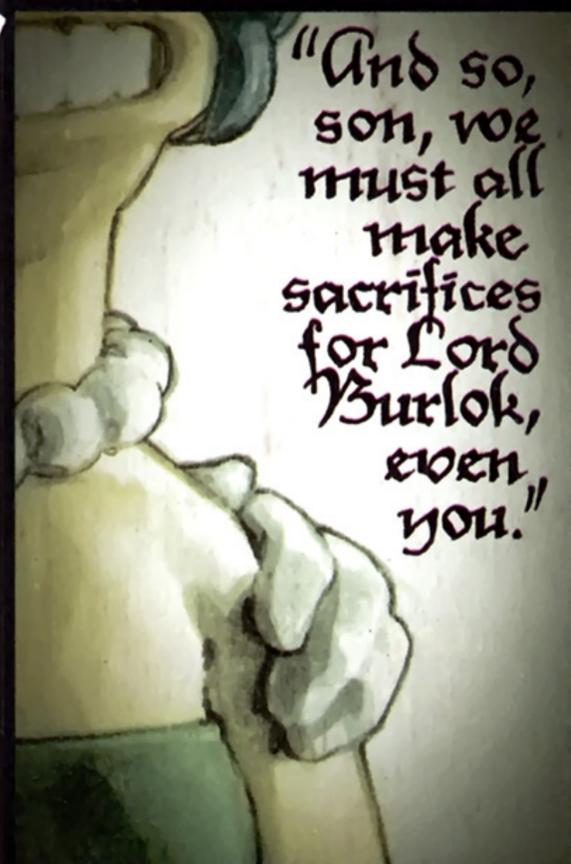
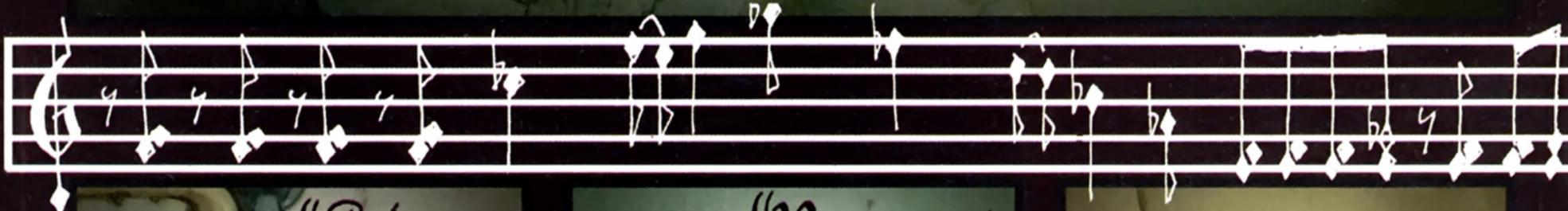
"Isn't it interesting, son?"

"Er... sure, Dad."



"It says he wishes to move in closer to the center of town."

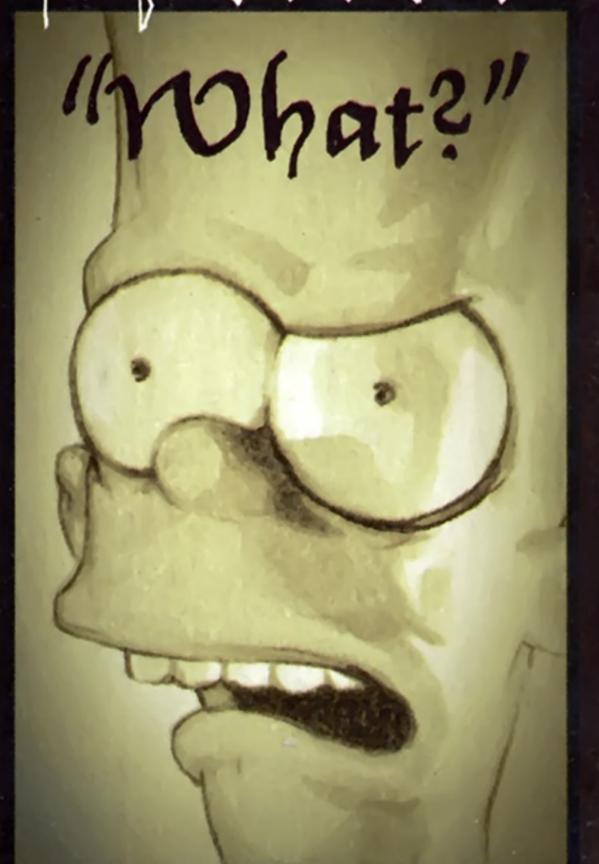
"He needs a house nearby in order to keep an eye on his best employee."



"And so, son, we must all make sacrifices for Lord Burlok, even you."



"You must sell him your tree house."



"What?"



click

"Don't argue with me, boy!"



"No, Dad, I can't hear you over this organ music!"



"We really need the money, Bart..."



"We don't want you to have to sell your comics, honey."



"M-My comics?"

No, you're right, I'll go!"

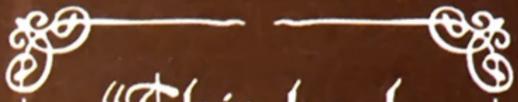
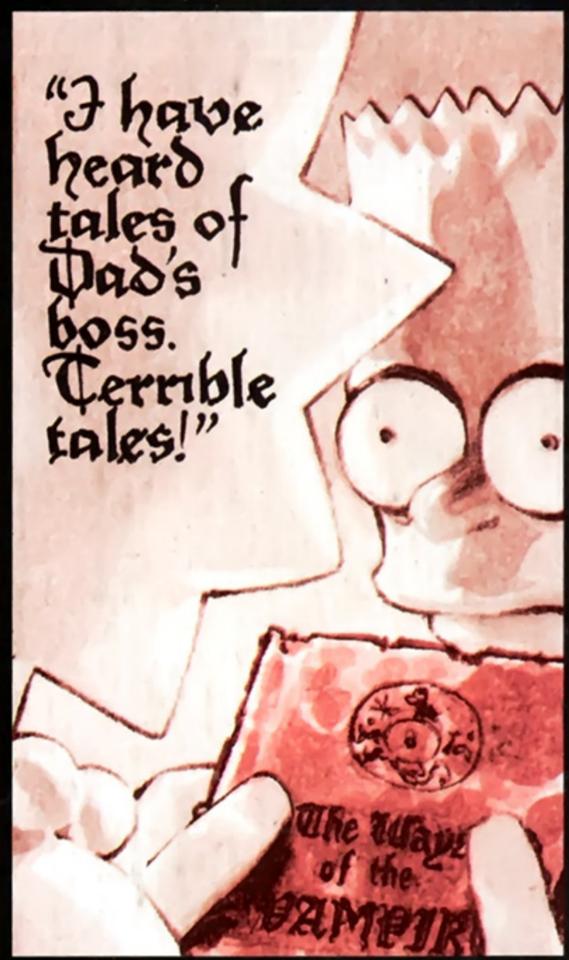
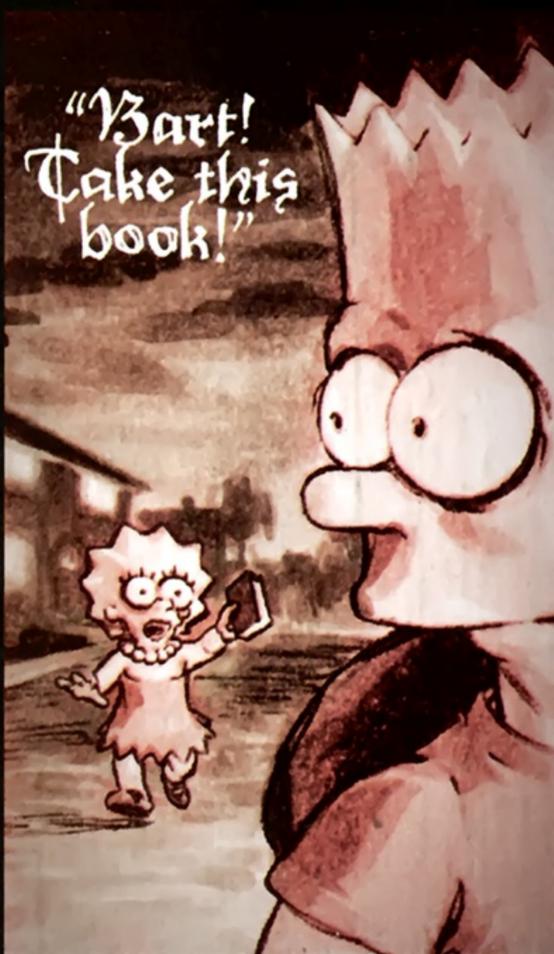
"Woo-hoo."





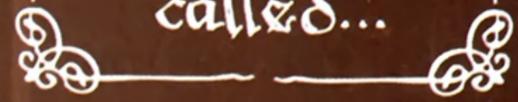
Bartholomew
sets out later
that day to
the dark lands
to the west.

But a voice
behind him
bids him
wait...

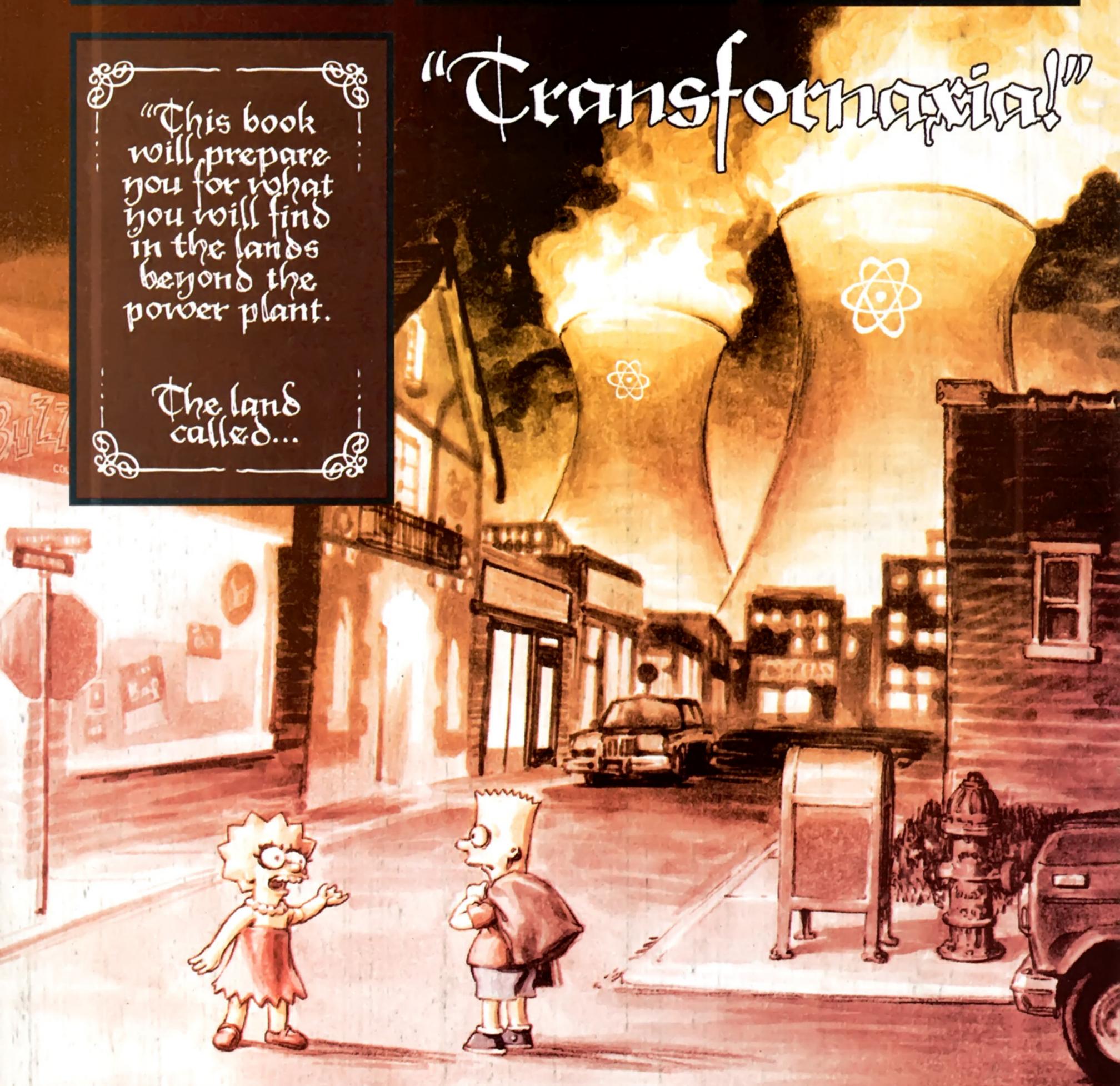


"This book
will prepare
you for what
you will find
in the lands
beyond the
power plant.

The land
called...



"Transfothaxia!"



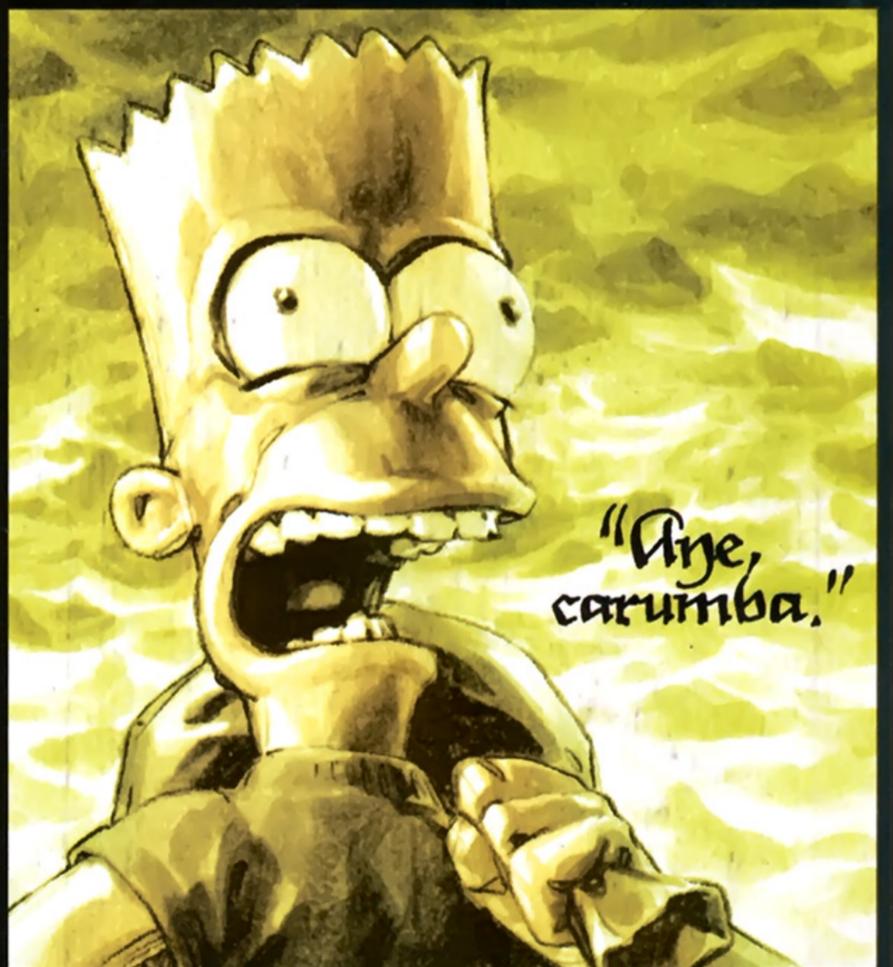
After long tens
of minutes of
walking,
Bartholomew
reaches the
dwelling of
Lord Master
Burlok.



"Welcome to my
home.

Please come in.

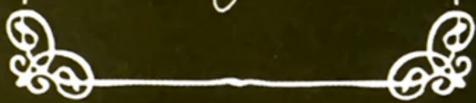
I'd like to
have you for
dinner."





In
Springborg,
a chill grows
in the air...

...and strange
ideas take
root in the
minds of
certain
citizens.



"Everyone, listen!
The master says
that power is
within Everything!

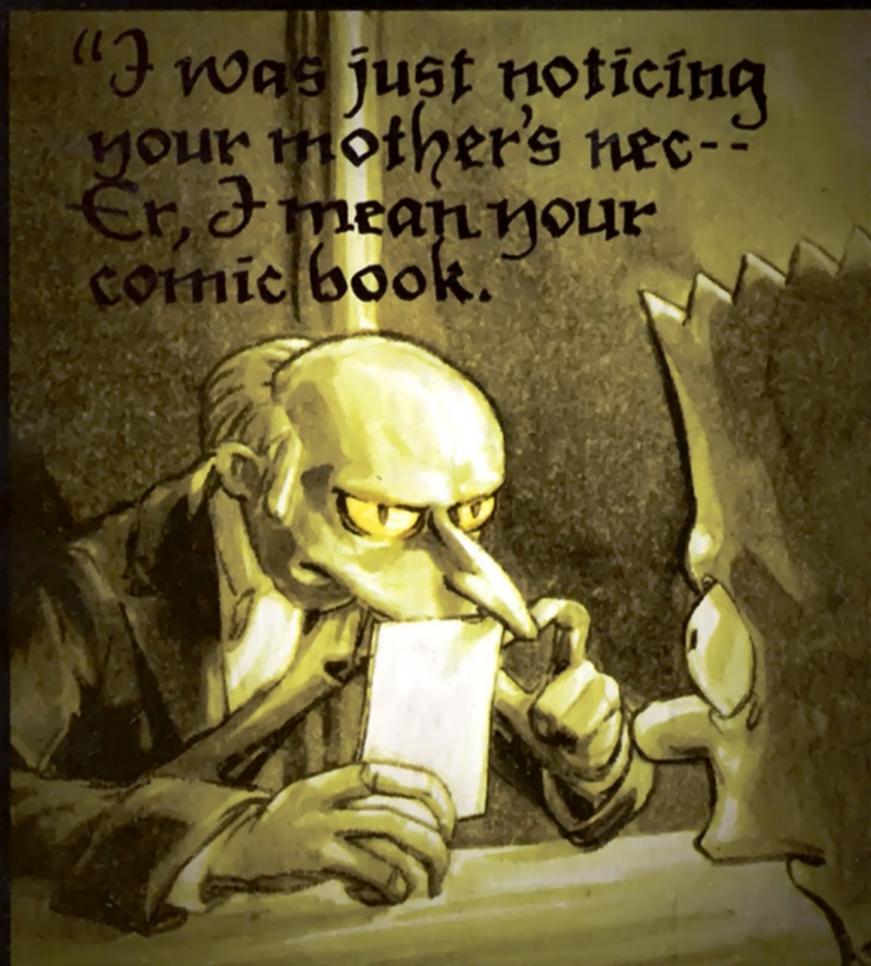
Even in that so
small as a fly!"



"We must Drink that
power! Drink it from...



Lord Burlok is a most gracious host, and after a fine meal, it is time to sign the papers for the treehouse.



"My special little guy!"



"Hiss!"



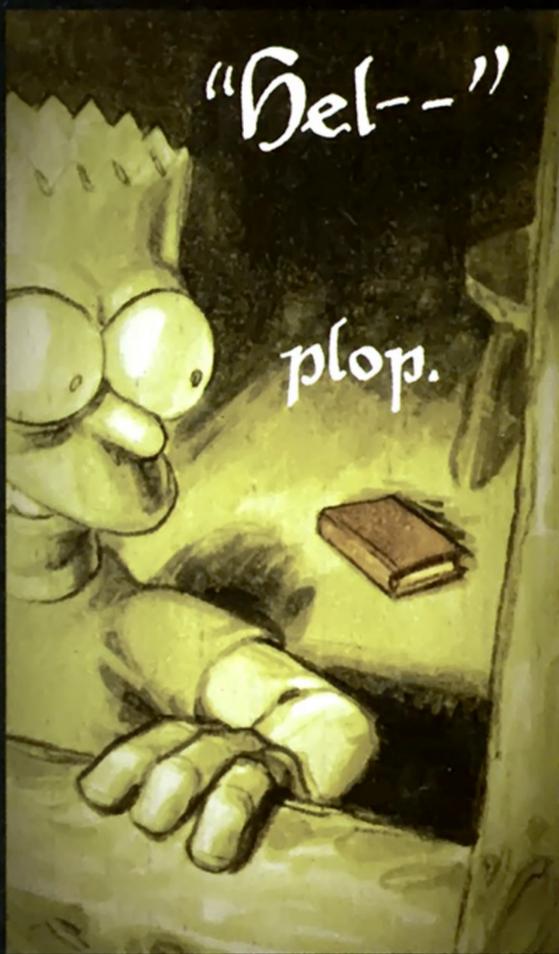
"pant, pant."



As day breaks, Bartholemew finds his host gone and his door locked from without.

"Help!"





"Hel--"

plop.



To Defeat
the Vampire
A beautiful woman
must make a
sacrifice to force
the beast to
forget the rising
sun...



"Oh no--
Mother!"

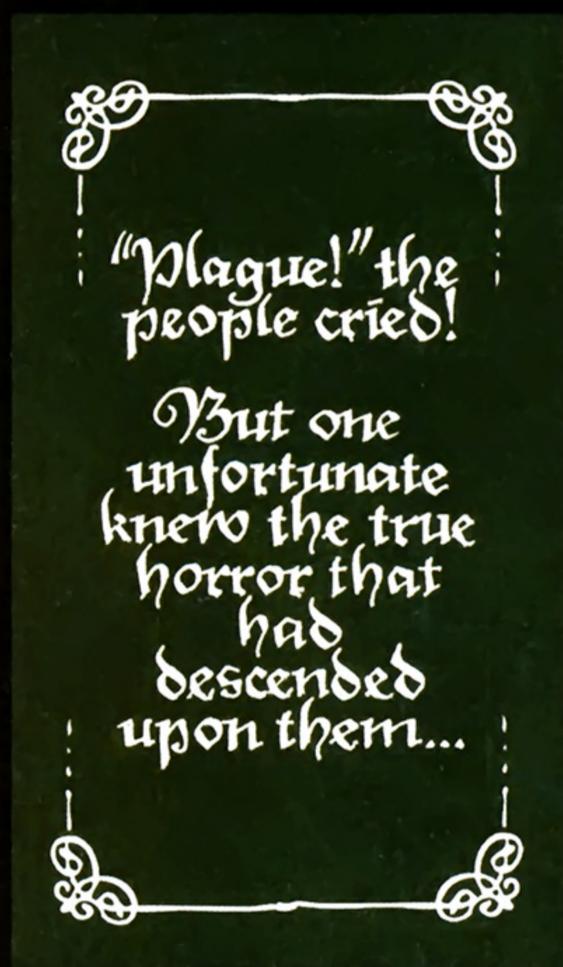


At that moment, a limousine coasts to a stop in the center of Springborg.

Its sole passenger is the driver...



...Dead, and tied to the steering wheel!



"Plague!" the people cried!

But one unfortunate knew the true horror that had descended upon them...



"My boss..."

"He's coming to dinner!"







BART, THIS IS FOR THE WIN. "IN EPISODE 69 OF 'ITCHY & SCRATCHY,' ITCHY DECAPITATES SCRATCHY WITH...

"A) AN AX..."

"B) A LIGHT SABER..."

"C) A NINJA THROWING STAR..."

"D) A HOCKEY STICK..."

"OR E) A BAGUETTE OF FRENCH BREAD."

MMM...BAG OF BREAD.

MARGE OF THE DEAD

TRIVIAL ITCH

TRIVIAL ITCH

TRIVIAL ITCH

TRIVIAL ITCH

MATT GROENING

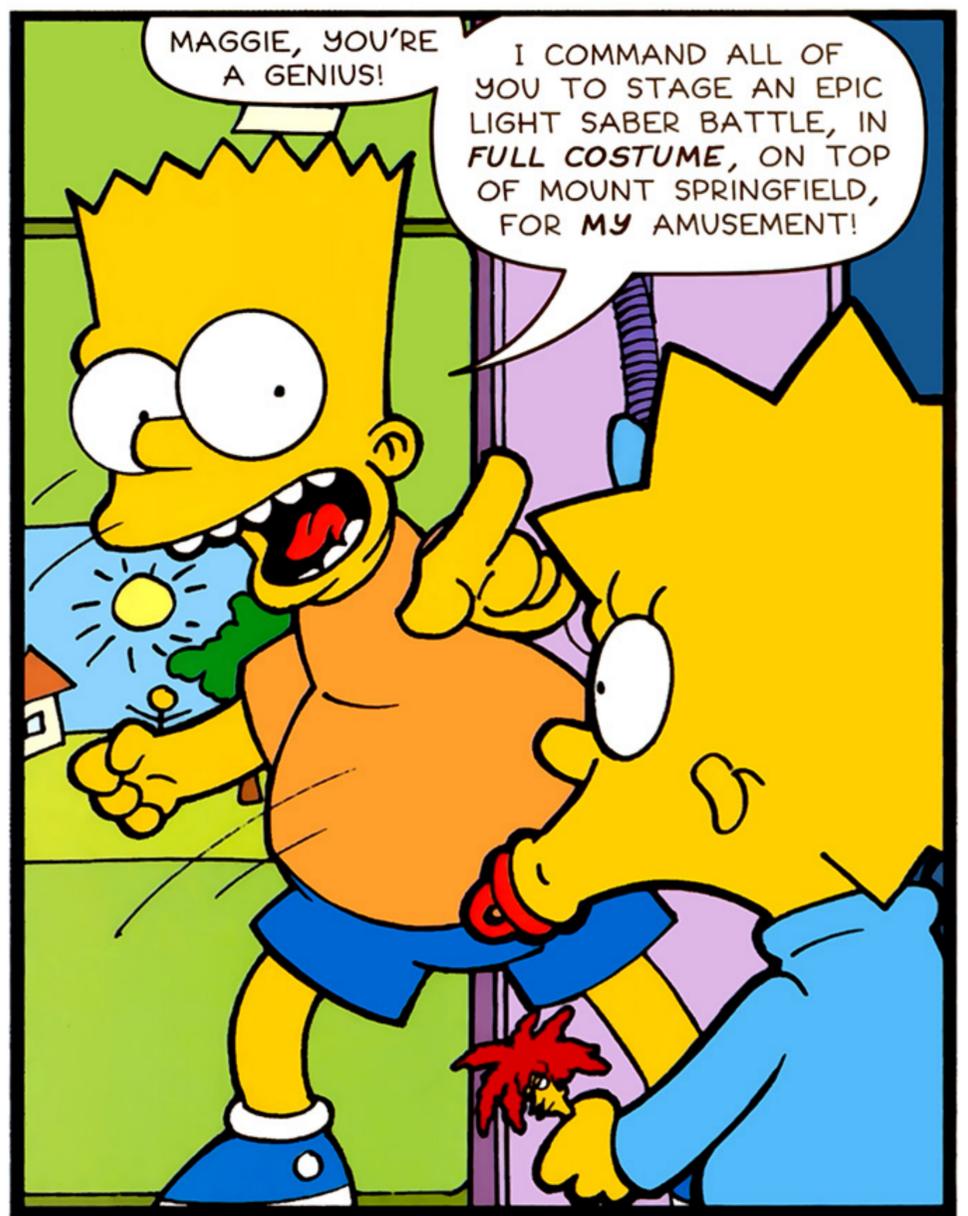
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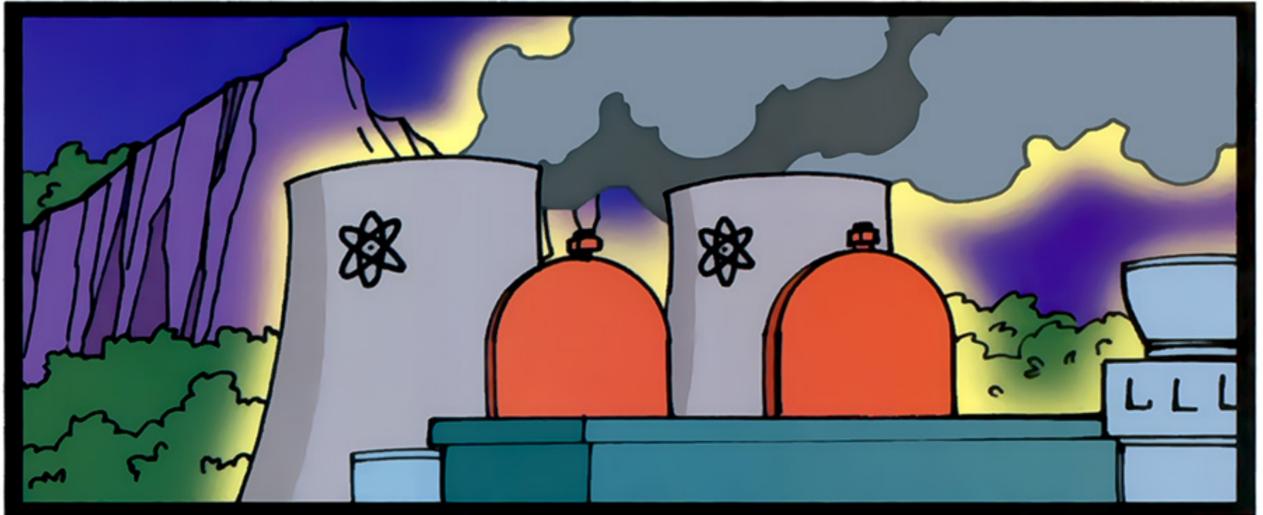


THREE HOURS LATER...

BART, IT'S AWFULLY DARK OUT HERE. I'M JUST NOT SURE THIS IS SUCH A GOOD IDEA.



RELAX, MOM. THE POWER PLANT SHOULD PROVIDE PLENTY OF LIGHT!



GRRRR... THIS COSTUME IS UNLOGICAL!

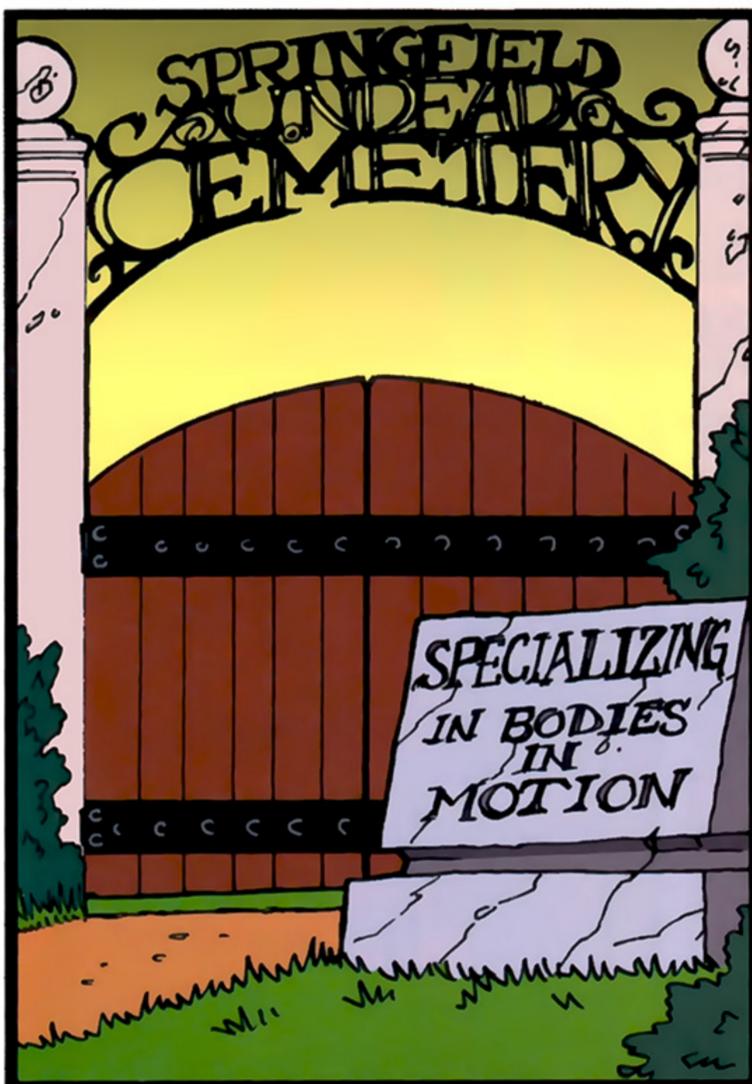
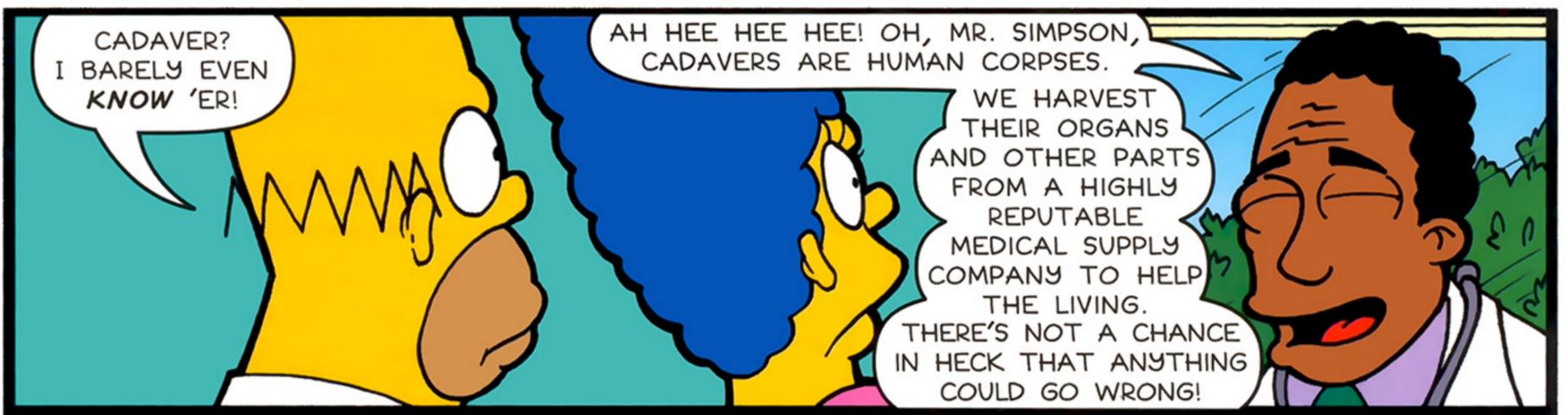
THE FORCE IS STRONG IN THIS YOUNGLING. SIZE MATTERS NOT!

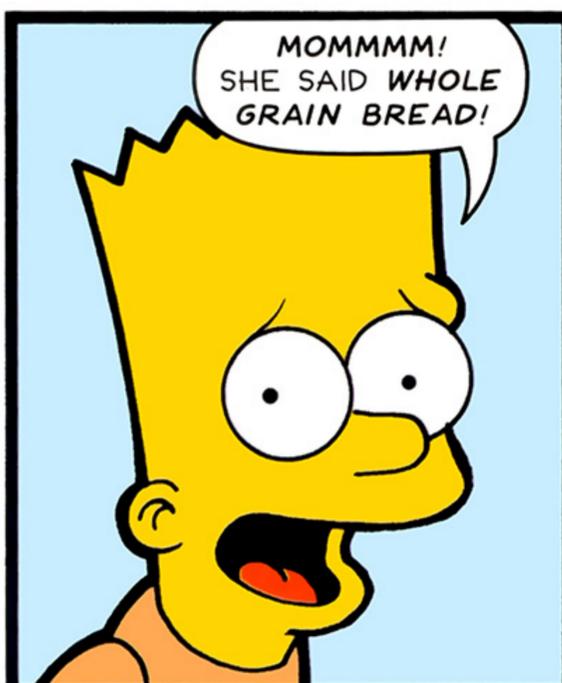
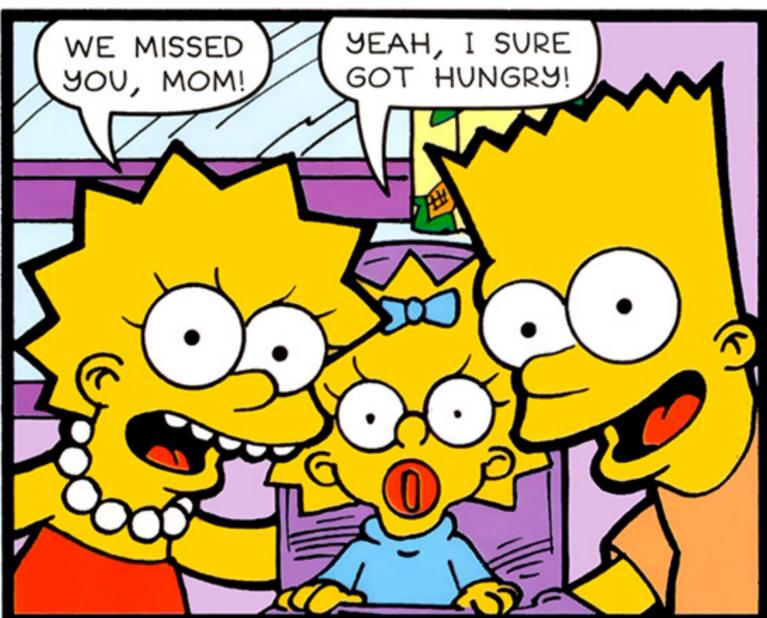
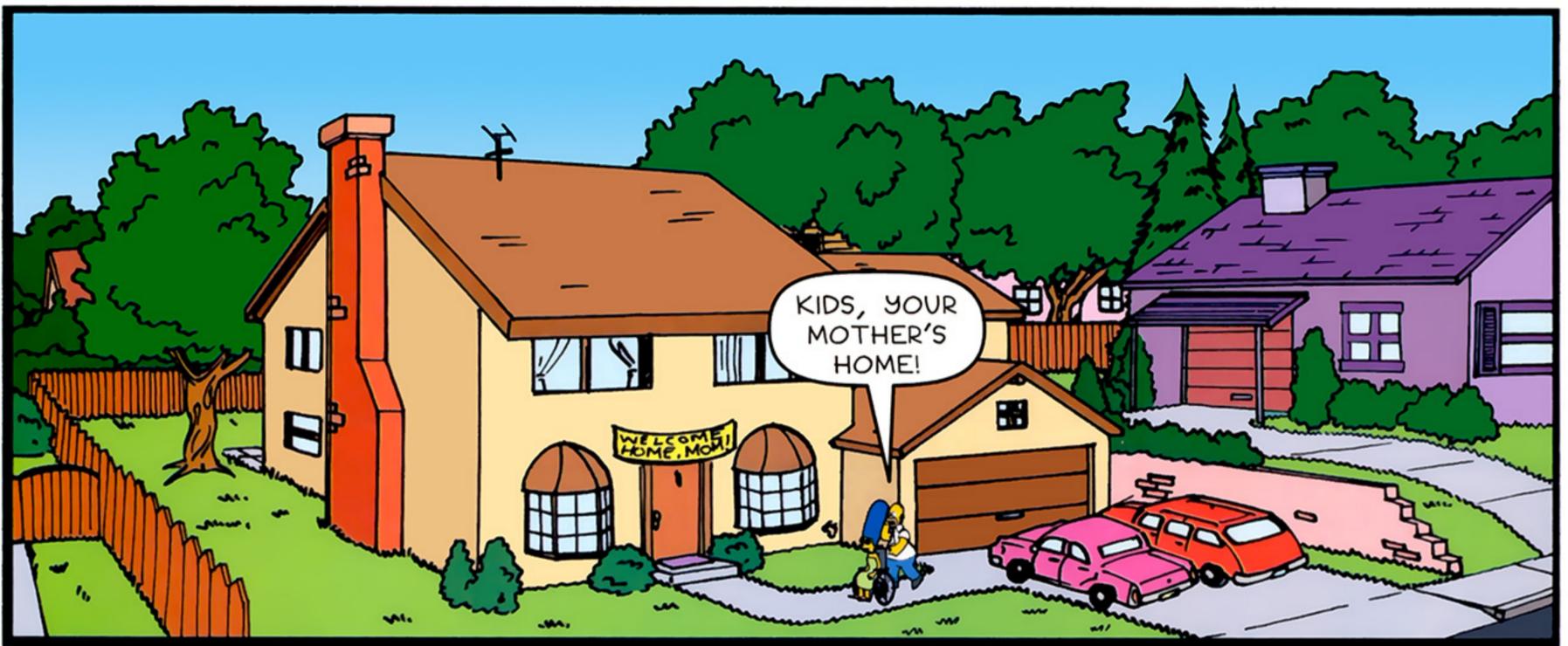
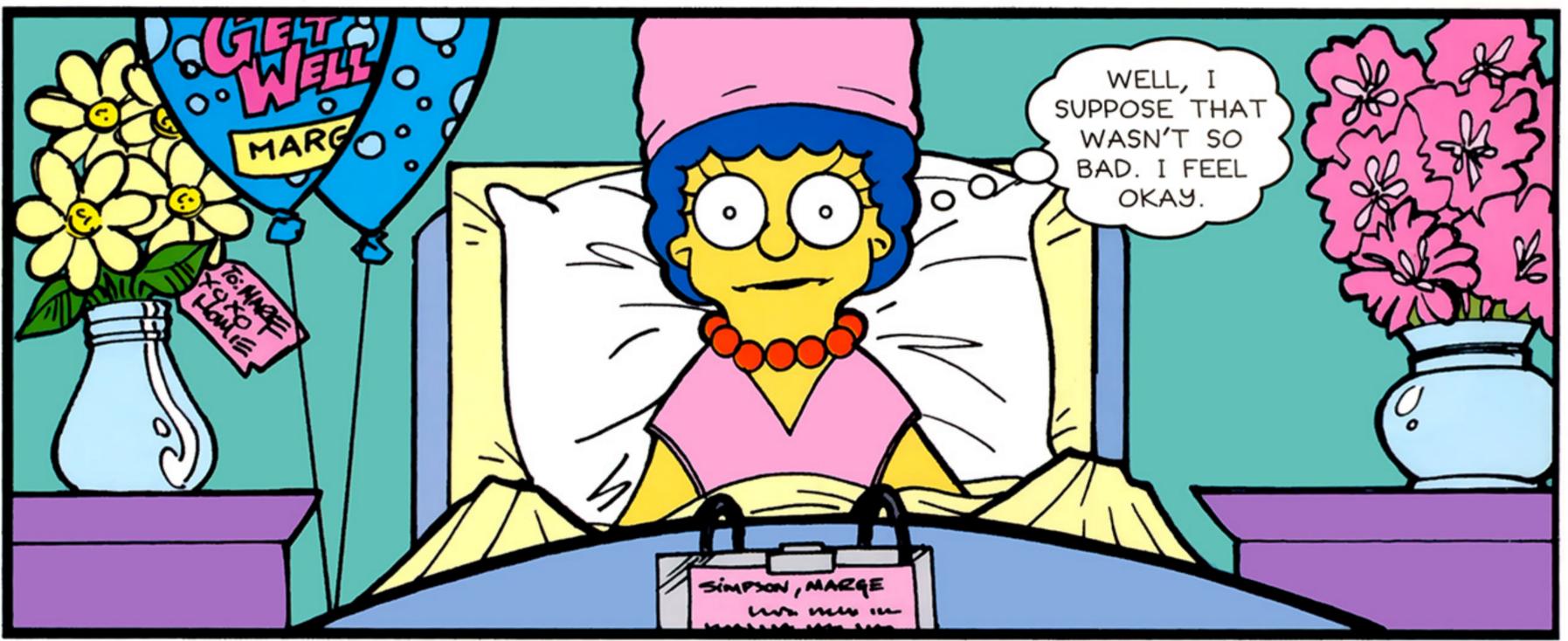


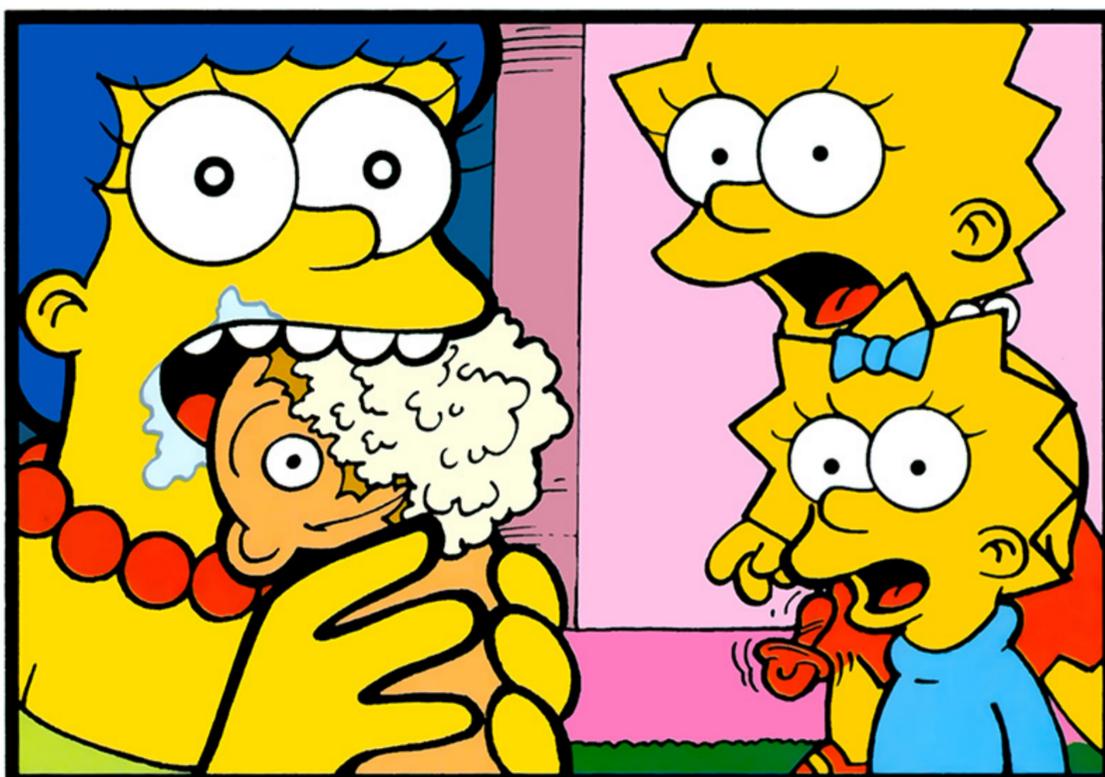
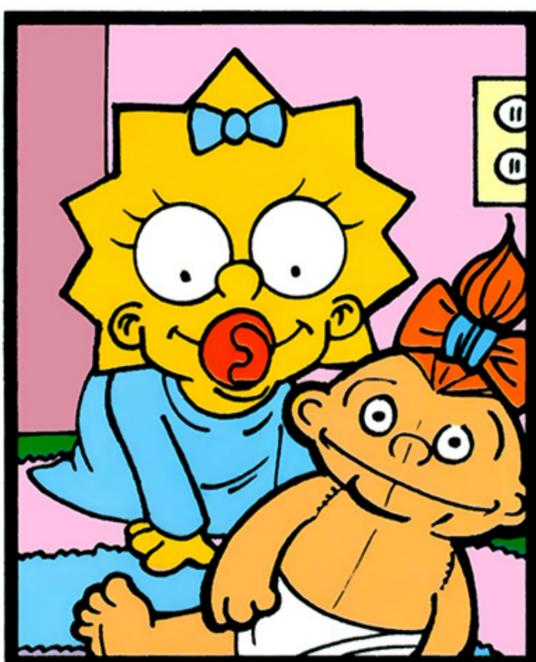
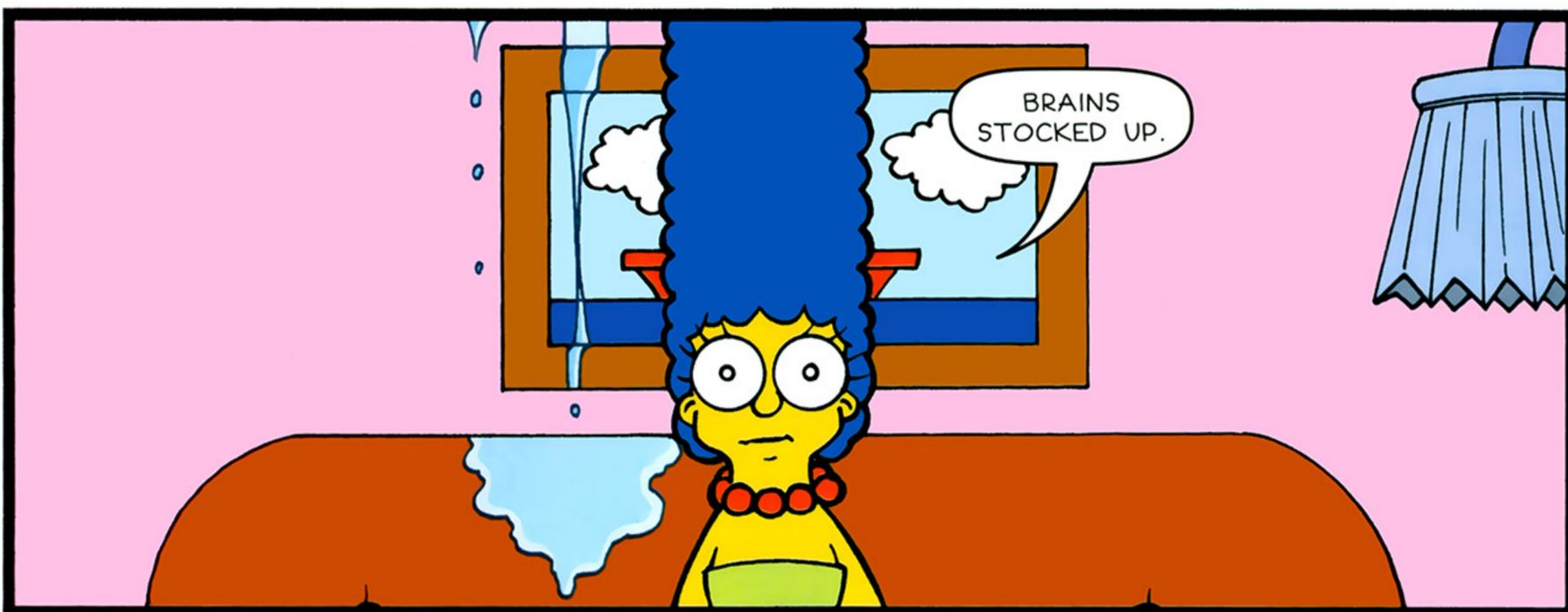


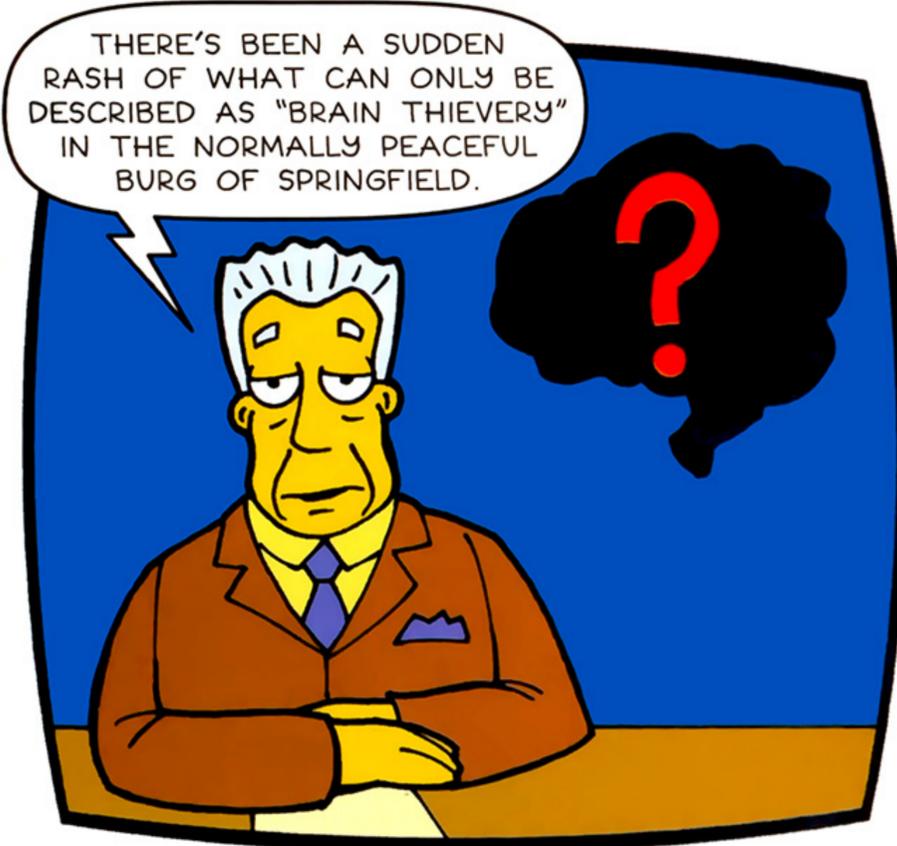






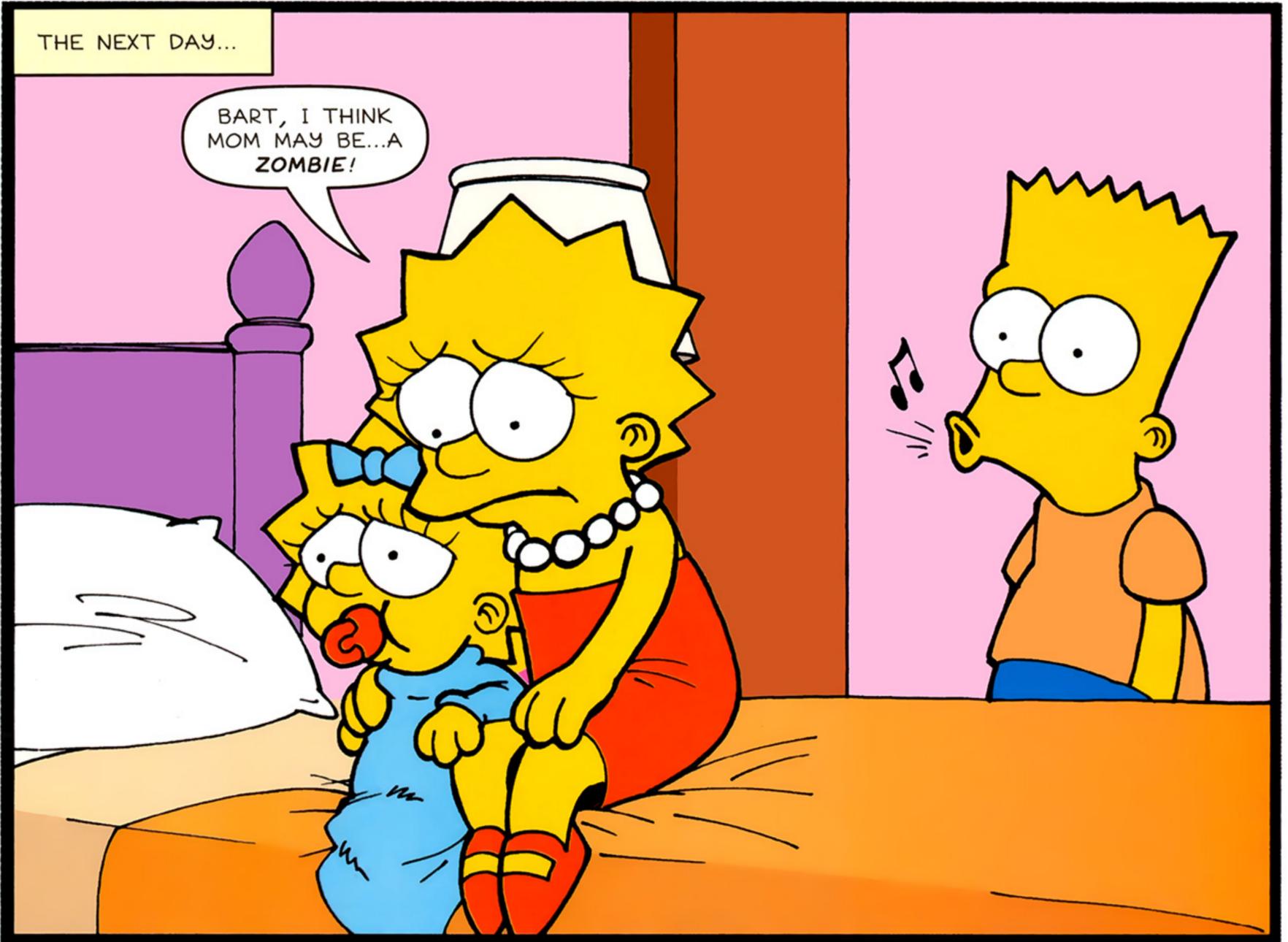




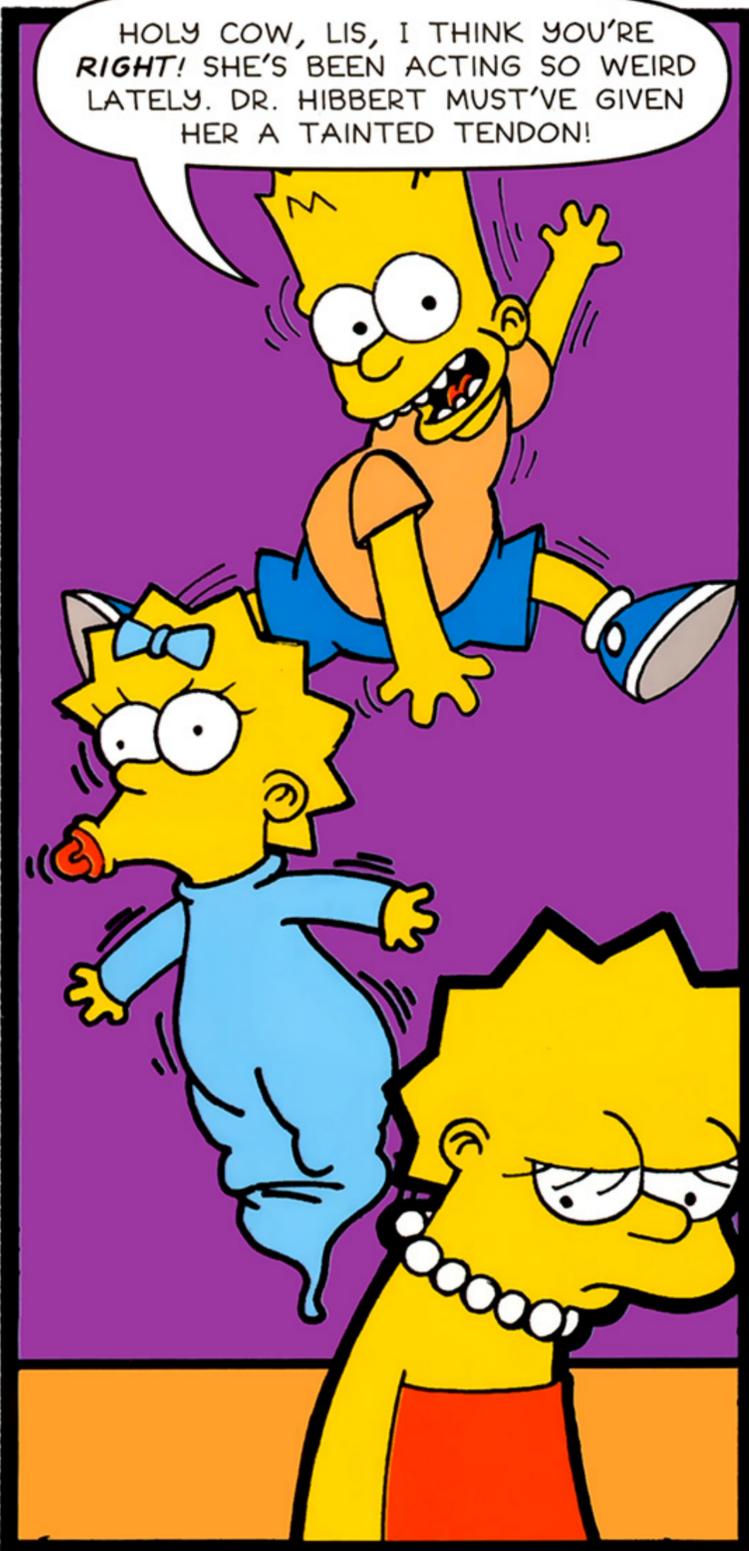


THE NEXT DAY...

BART, I THINK MOM MAY BE...A ZOMBIE!



HOLY COW, LIS, I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT! SHE'S BEEN ACTING SO WEIRD LATELY. DR. HIBBERT MUST'VE GIVEN HER A TAINTED TENDON!



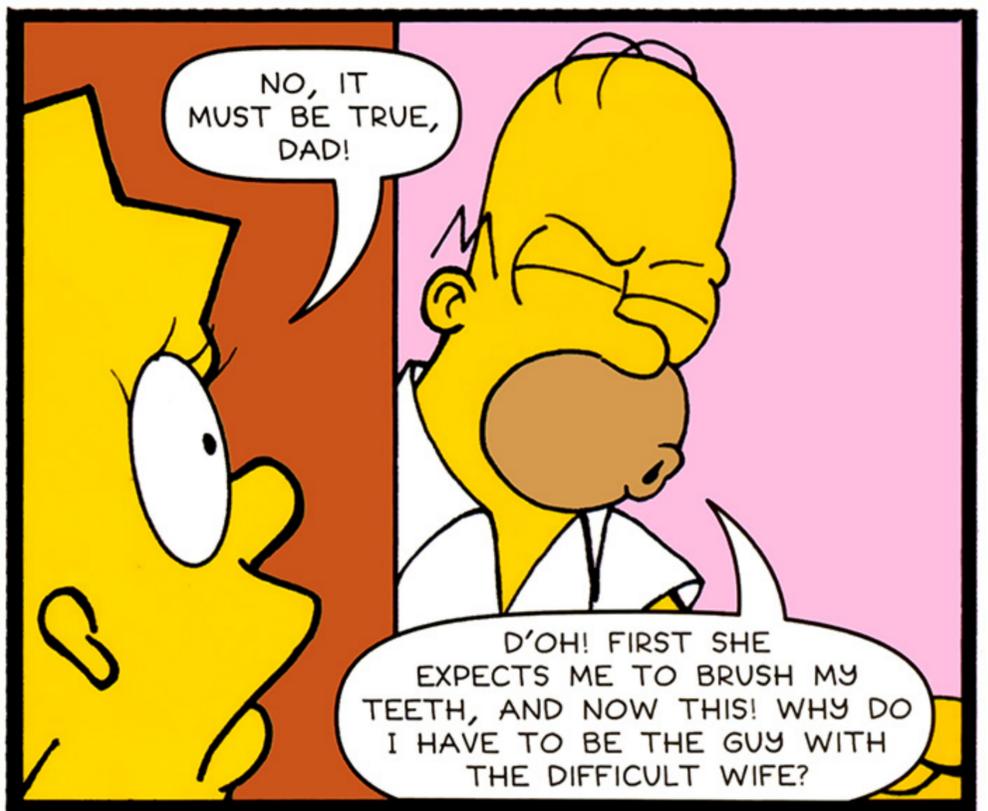
HOMER! MOM'S A ZOMBIE!

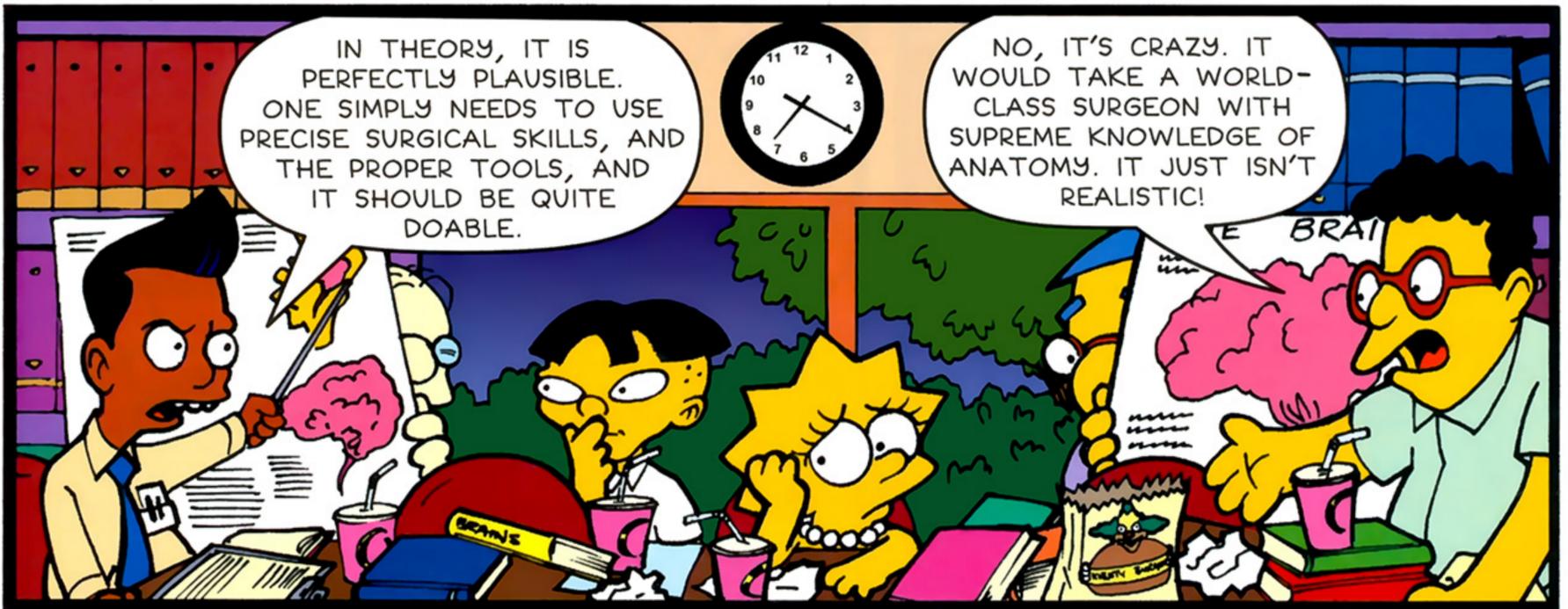
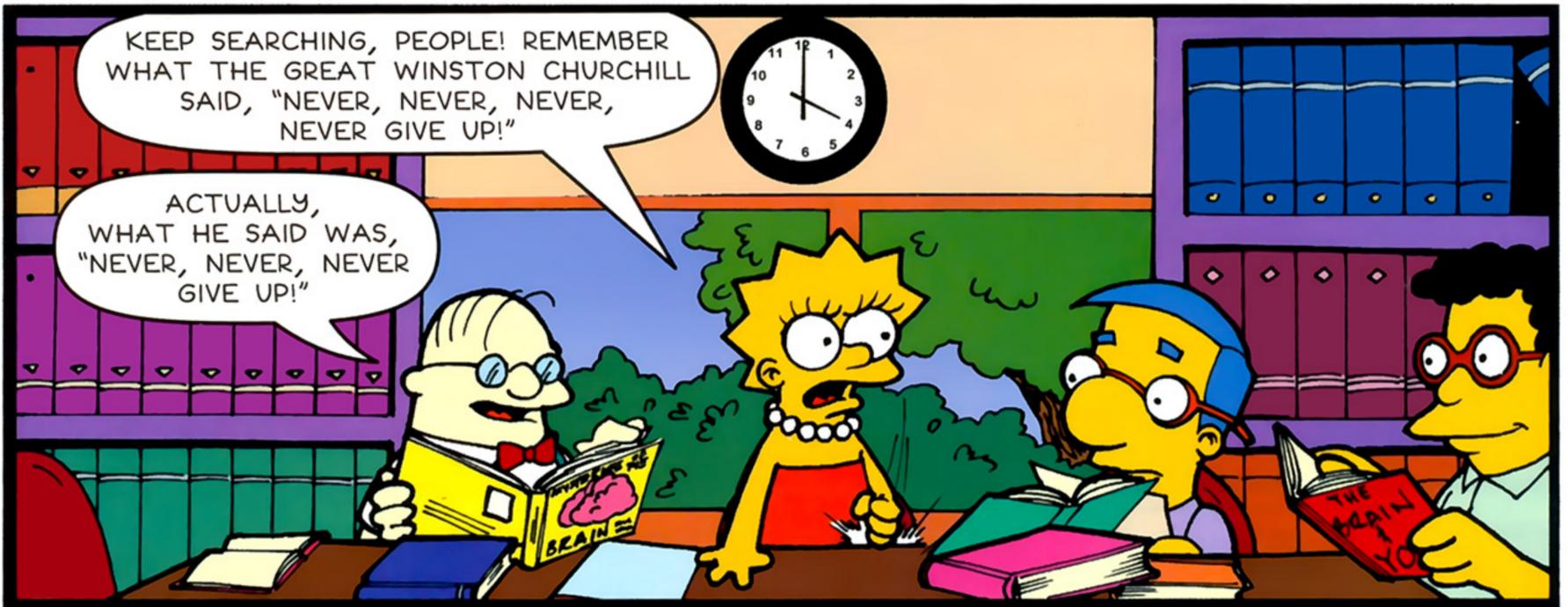
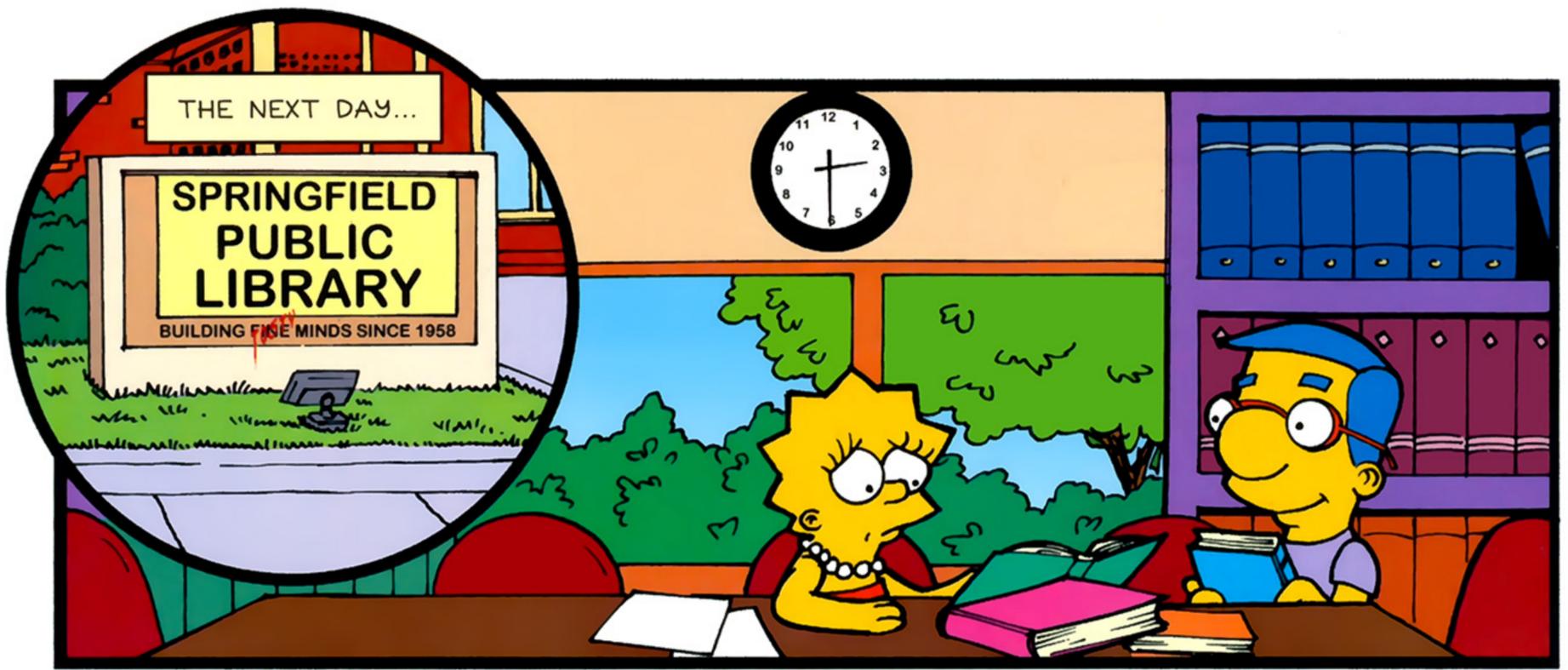
DON'T YOU CALL YOUR MOTHER A ZOMBIE, BOY!



NO, IT MUST BE TRUE, DAD!

D'OH! FIRST SHE EXPECTS ME TO BRUSH MY TEETH, AND NOW THIS! WHY DO I HAVE TO BE THE GUY WITH THE DIFFICULT WIFE?

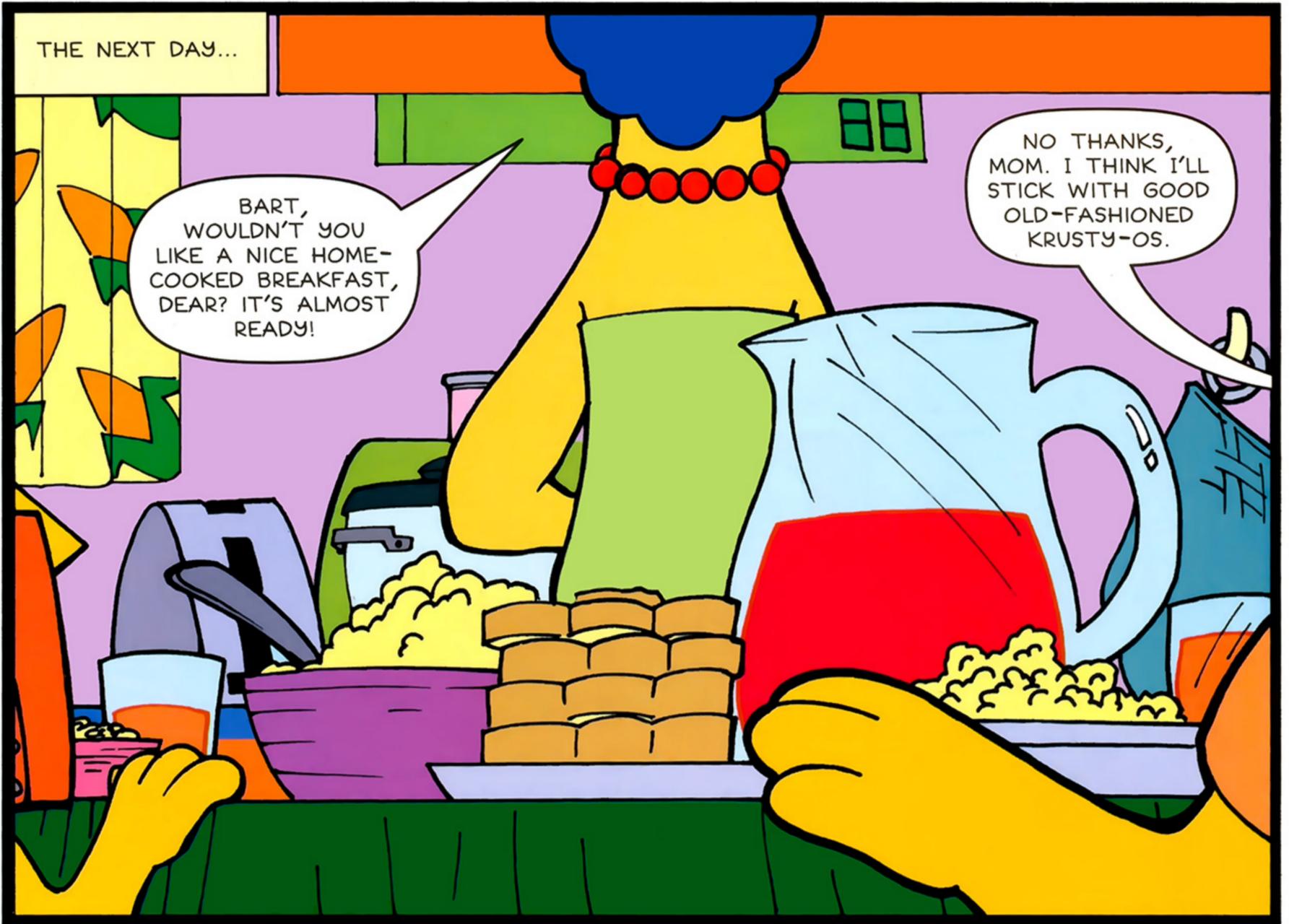




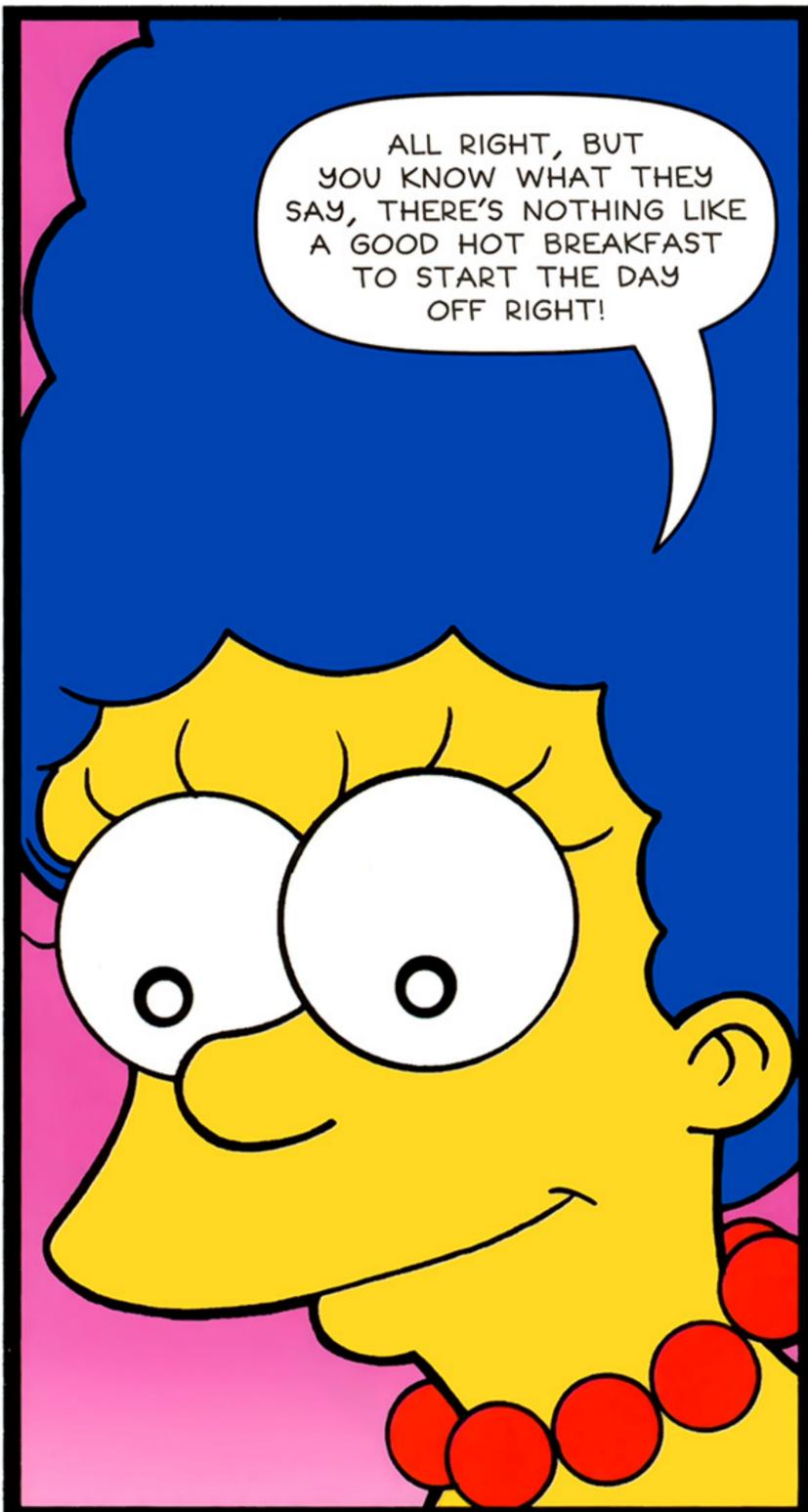
THE NEXT DAY...

BART,
WOULDN'T YOU
LIKE A NICE HOME-
COOKED BREAKFAST,
DEAR? IT'S ALMOST
READY!

NO THANKS,
MOM. I THINK I'LL
STICK WITH GOOD
OLD-FASHIONED
KRUSTY-OS.



ALL RIGHT, BUT
YOU KNOW WHAT THEY
SAY, THERE'S NOTHING LIKE
A GOOD HOT BREAKFAST
TO START THE DAY
OFF RIGHT!



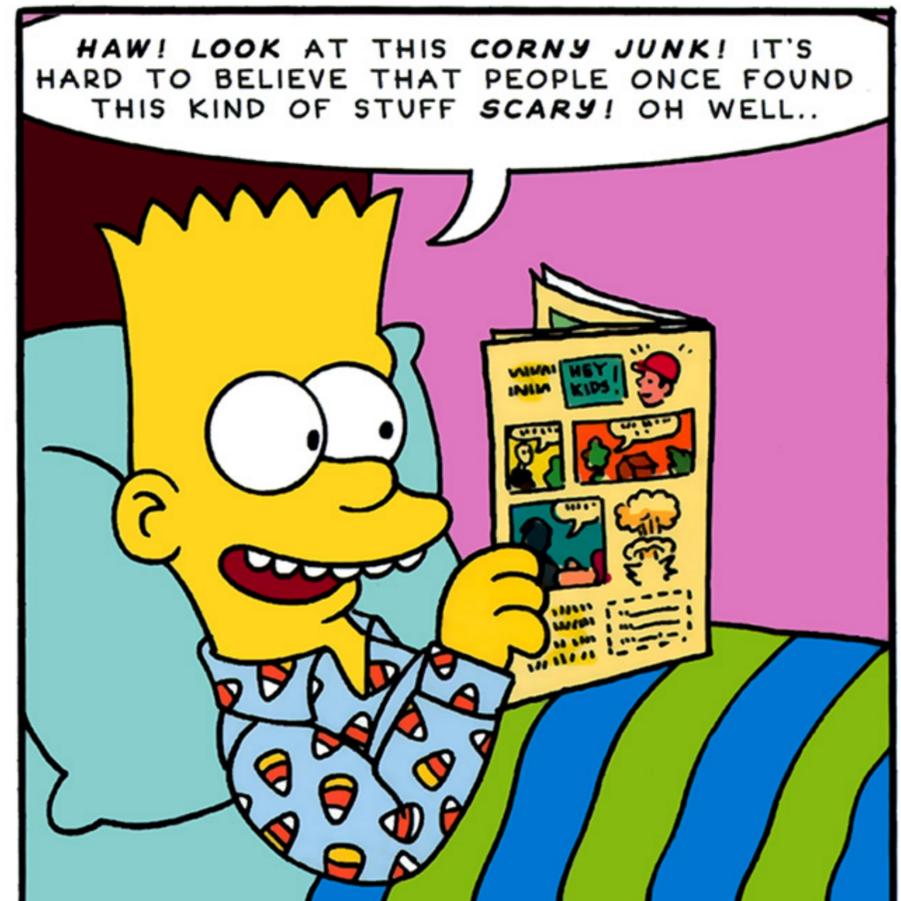
MOM, YOU WOULD HAVE STARVED TO DEATH IF LISA AND HER NERD-HERD HADN'T FIGURED OUT THAT WE ONLY USE TEN PERCENT OF OUR BRAINS!

MMMMMMM... BRAINS. FRESH, TASTY BRAINS!

MEDULA OBLONGOTTA EAT YA!
Yummy! FILET

THE END



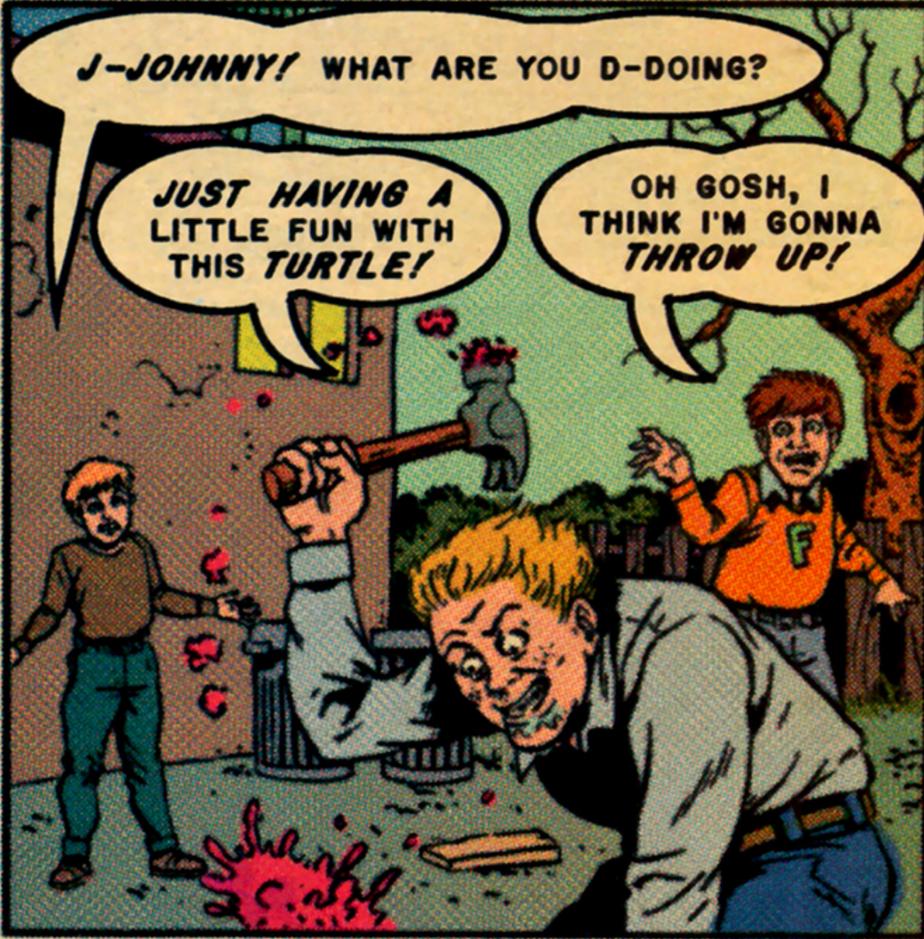




THE OLD LAMPLIGHTER

WELL, HELLO KIDDIES! HAVE YOU BEEN GOOD? HA! DON'T LIE TO ME! I KNOW WHAT YOU'VE BEEN UP TO! LYING! STEALING! DON'T TRY TO DENY IT! I CAN SEE IT ON YOUR LITTLE FACES! BUT DON'T WORRY...YOUR SECRET IS SAFE WITH ME! HEH HEH! ONLY...YOU MIGHT WANT TO THINK ABOUT CHANGING YOUR WAYS BECAUSE NOBODY GETS AWAY WITH NOTHING IN THIS WORLD! I SHOULD KNOW! AND SO SHOULD THE -- HEH HEH -- HERO OF THIS STORY...A BAD LITTLE LAD WHO WAS...

QUILTY AS SIN!



J-JOHNNY! WHAT ARE YOU D-DOING?

JUST HAVING A LITTLE FUN WITH THIS TURTLE!

OH GOSH, I THINK I'M GONNA THROW UP!



YOU OPENED IT, JOHNNY, YOU OPENED IT!

OH GOSH! WHAT DID YOU DO THAT FOR, JOHNNY?

I WAS *CURIOUS*, THAT'S ALL. I JUST WANTED TO SEE WHAT WAS INSIDE IT!



WHAT DID YOU *THINK* WAS INSIDE IT, JOHNNY?

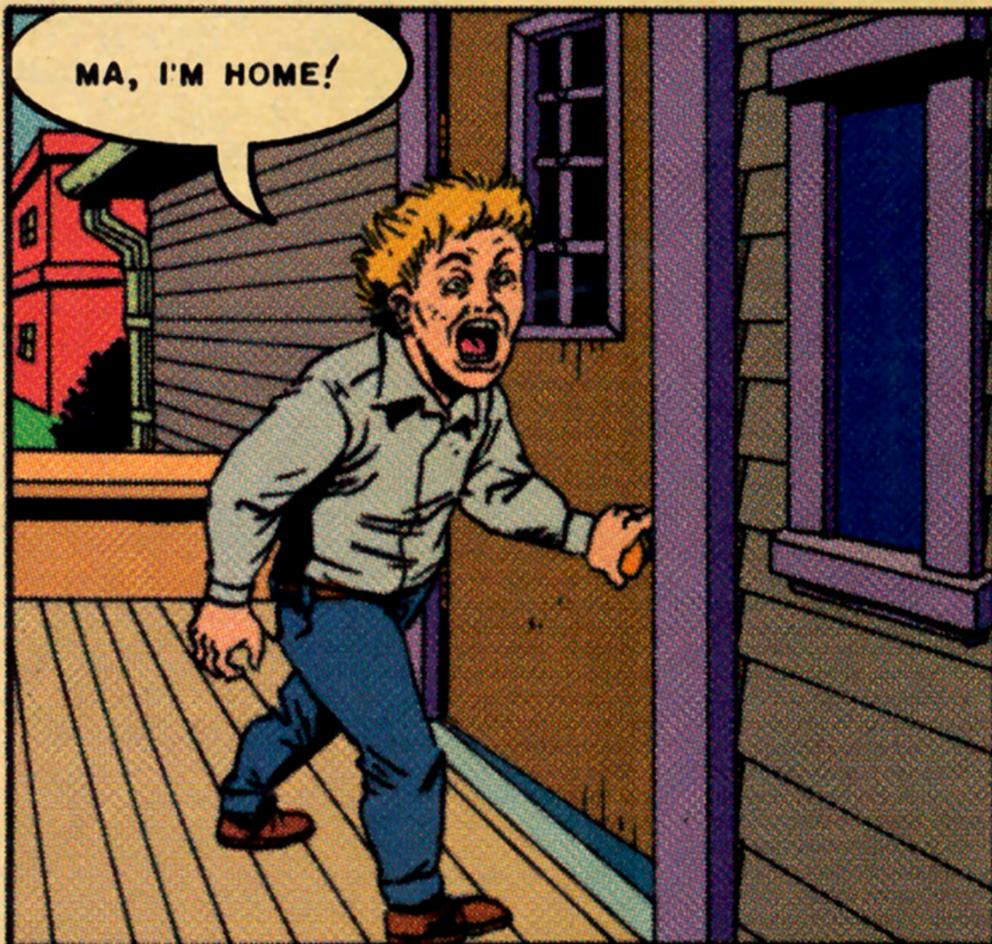
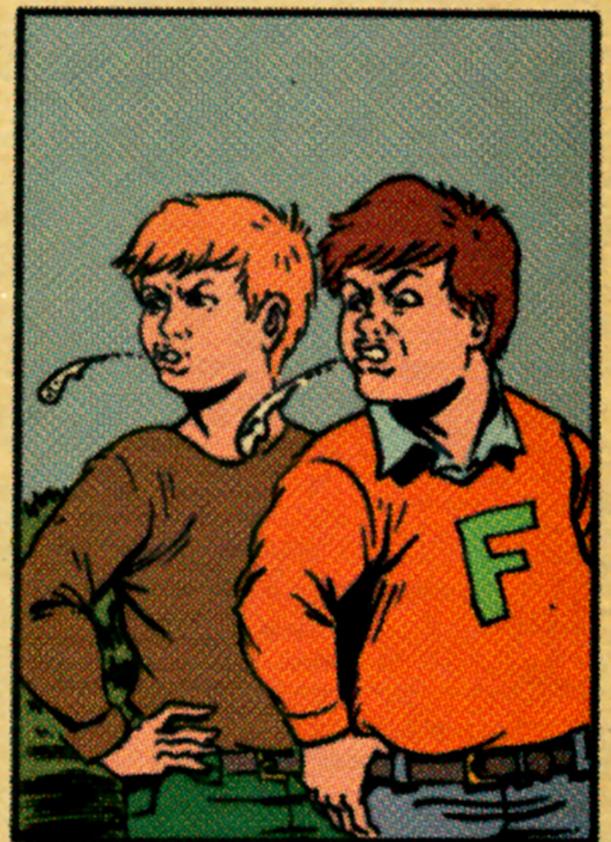
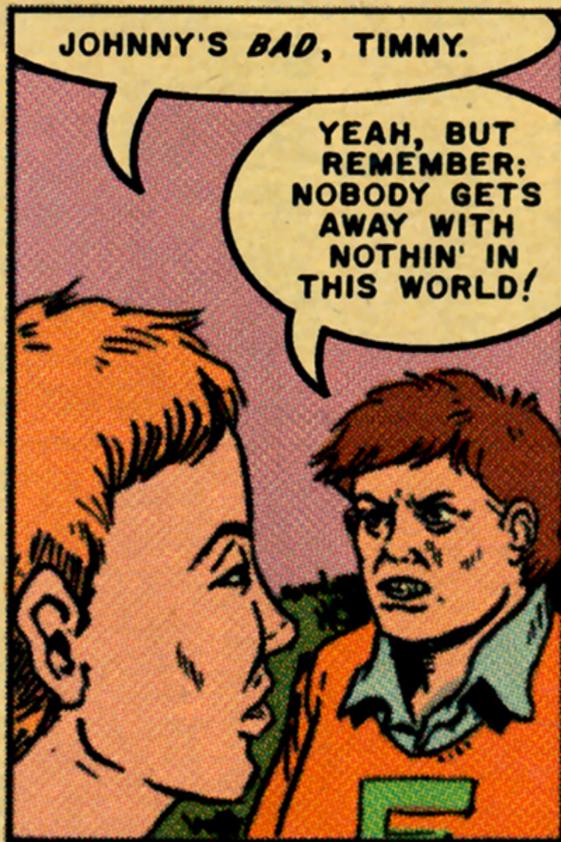
I DUNNO. A *HARMONICA*, OR MAYBE A *CALENDAR*!

THAT...THAT WAS A *BAD* THING TO DO, JOHNNY!

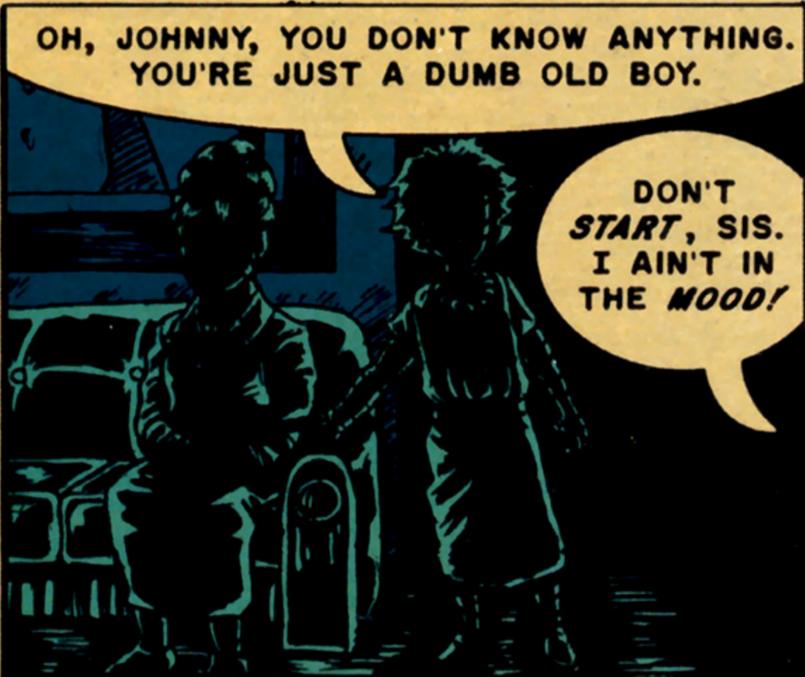
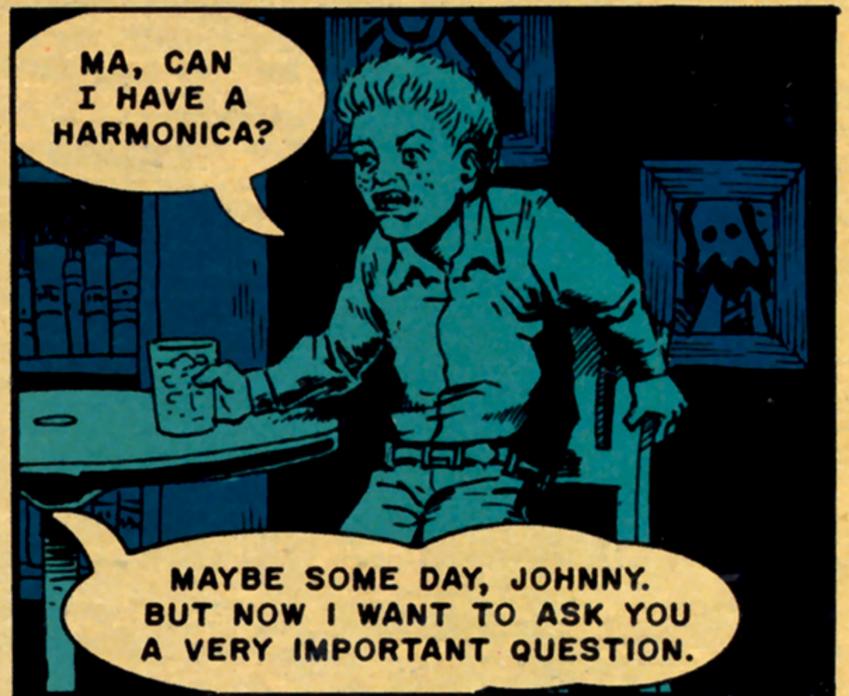


BAD, *SCHMAD*! WHO *CARES*?! IT WAS JUST A DUMB OLD *TURTLE*!

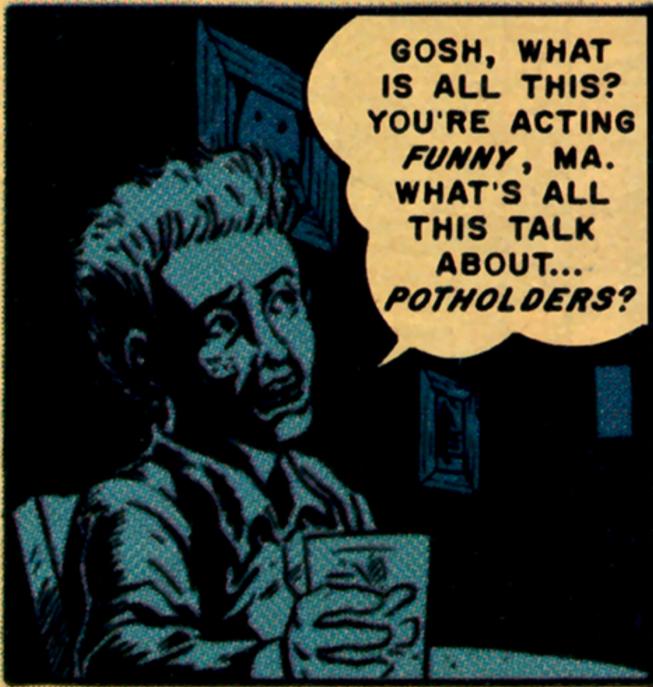
HARVEST OF FEAR

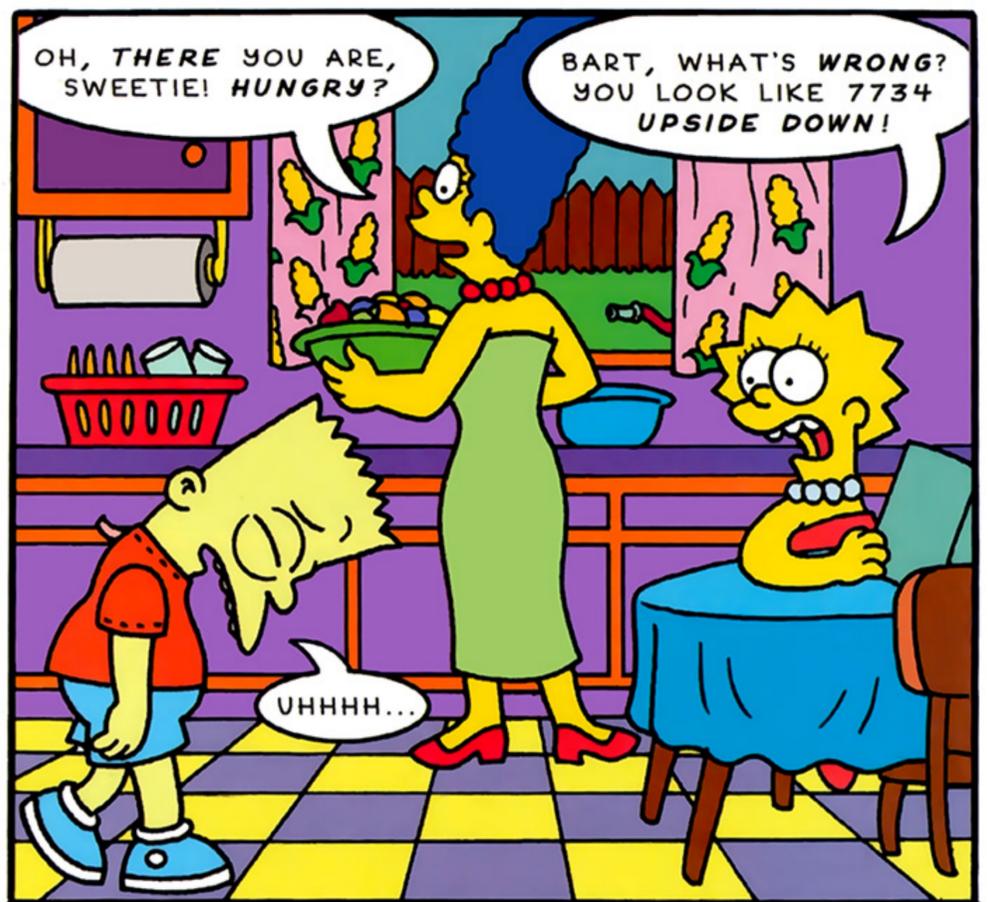
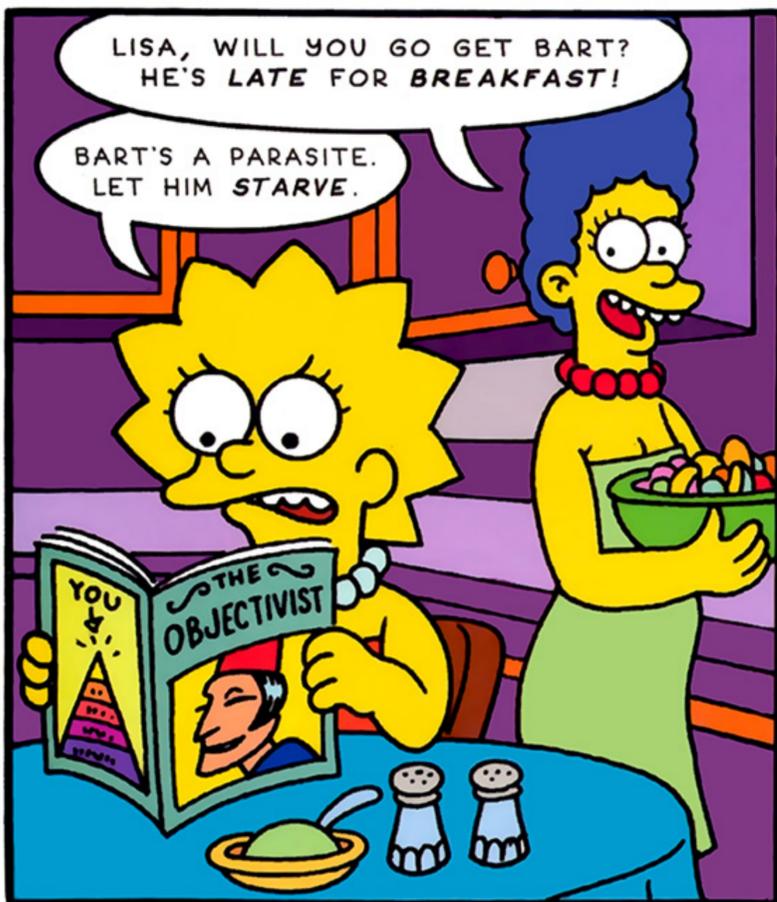


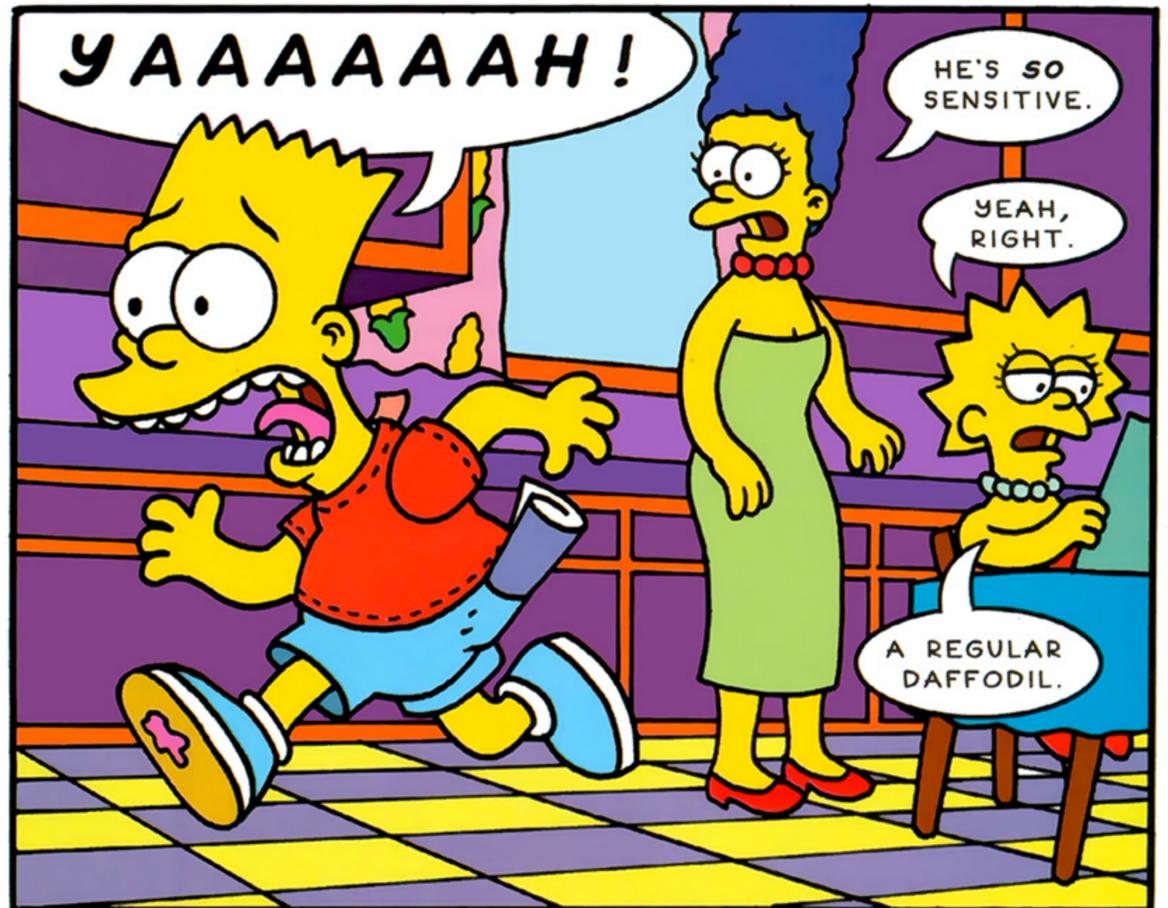
HARVEST OF FEAR



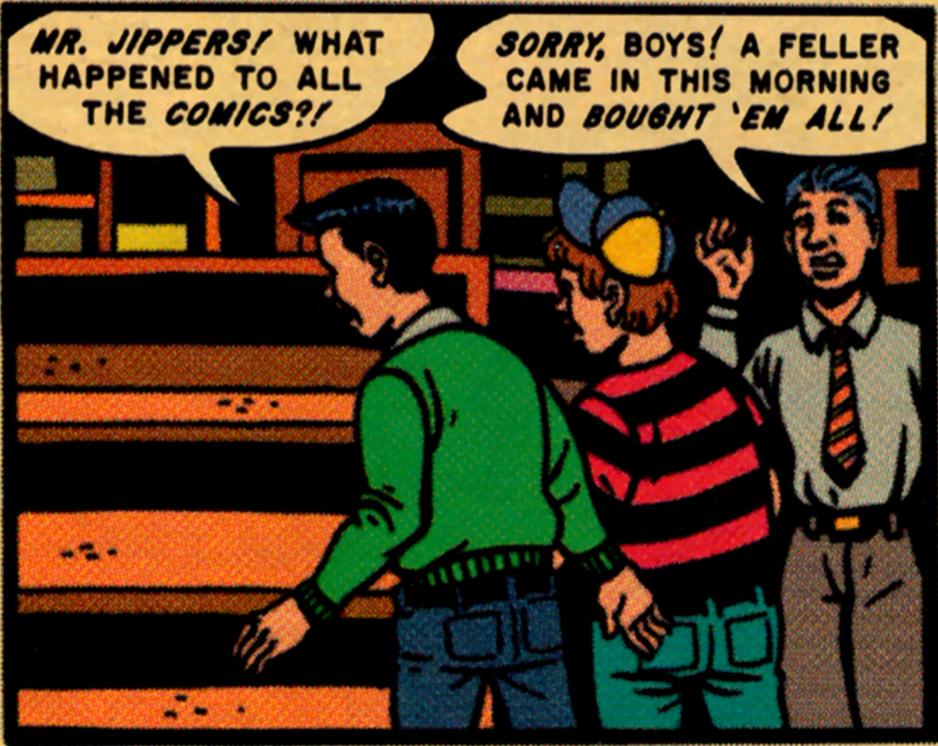
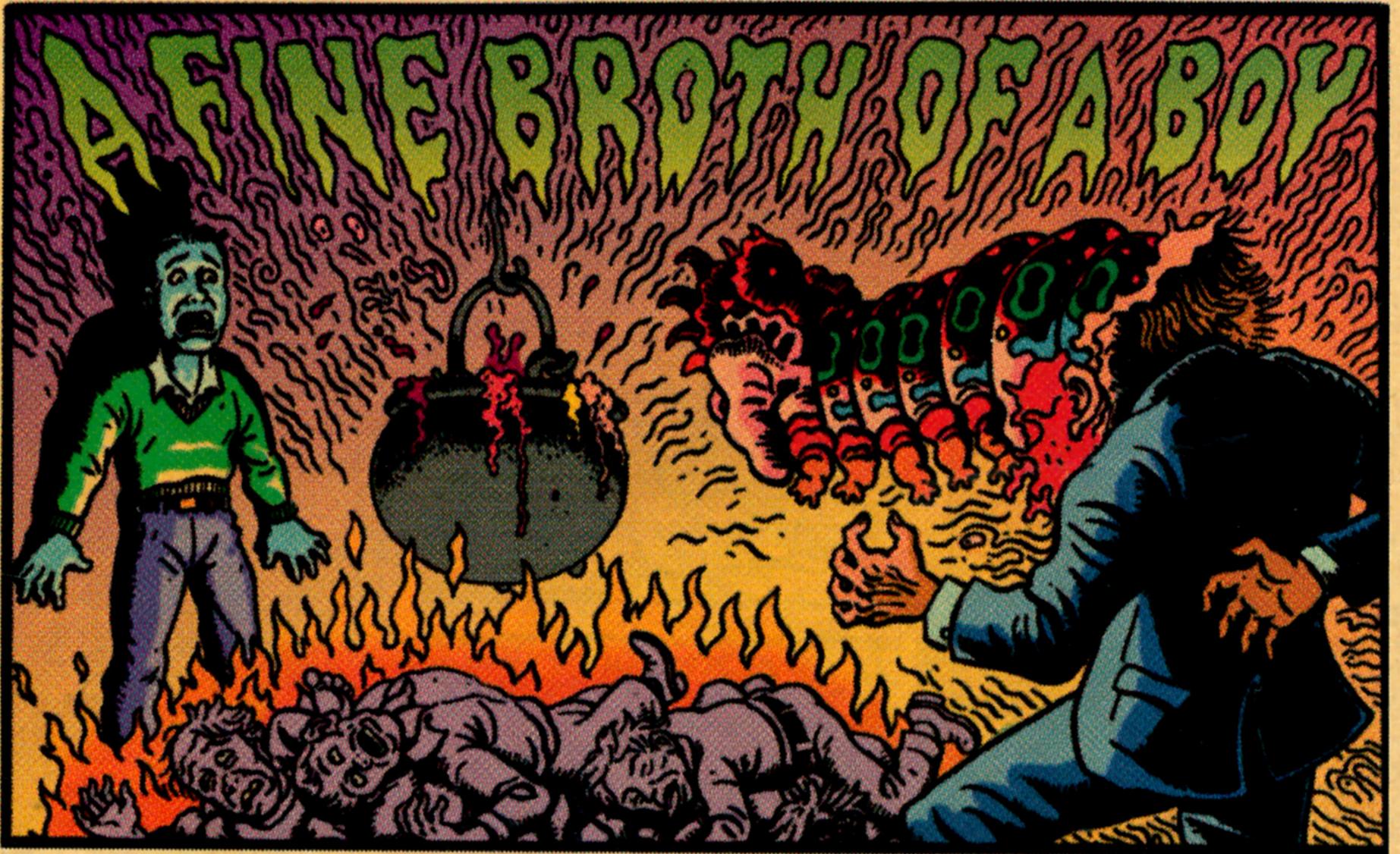
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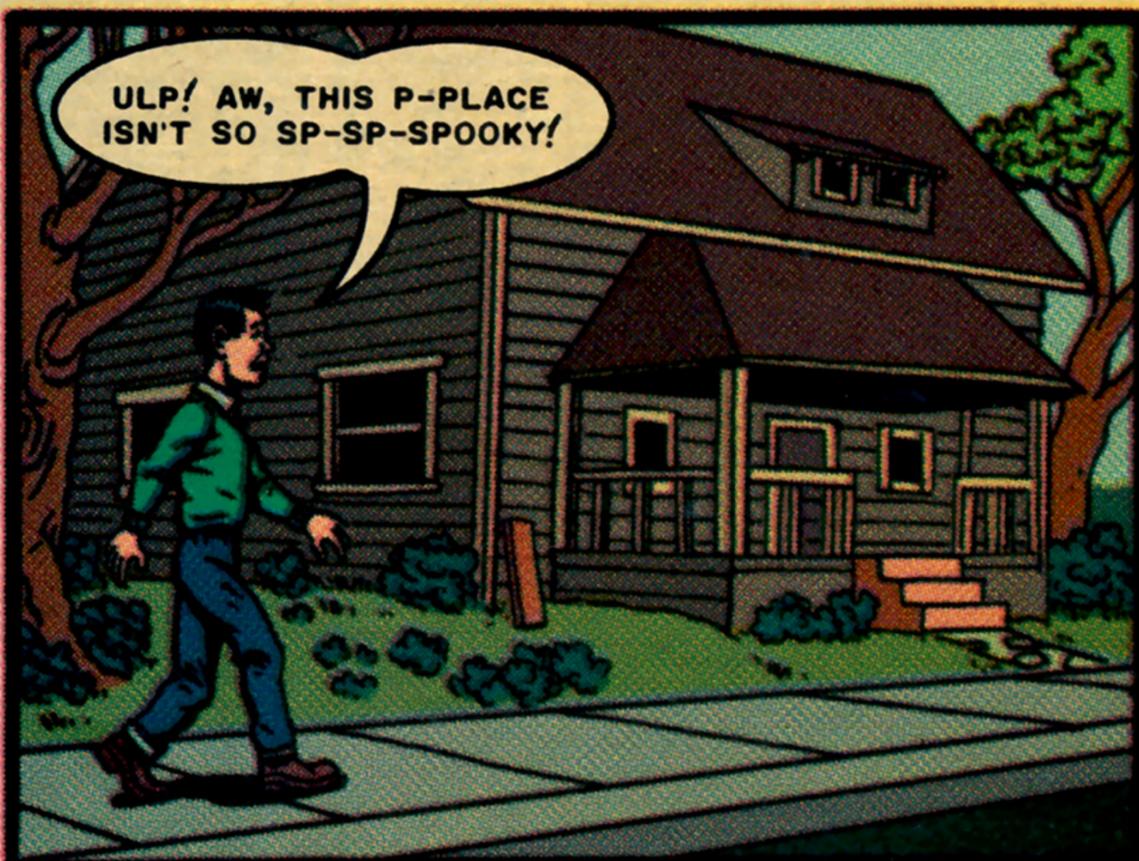


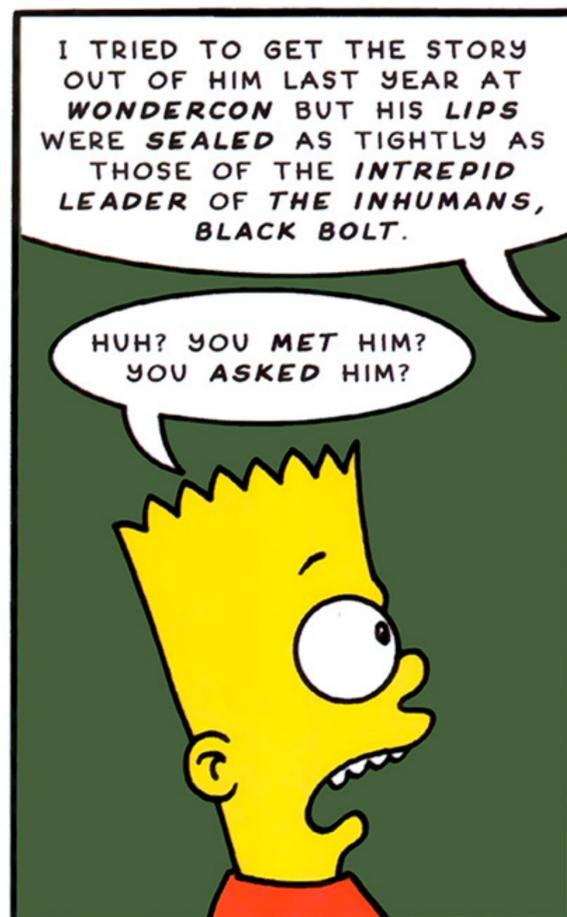
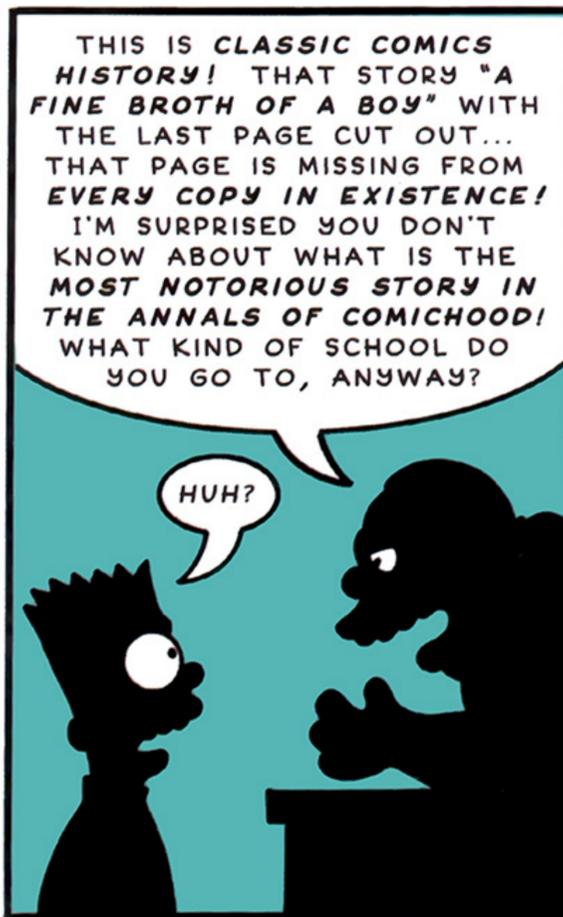


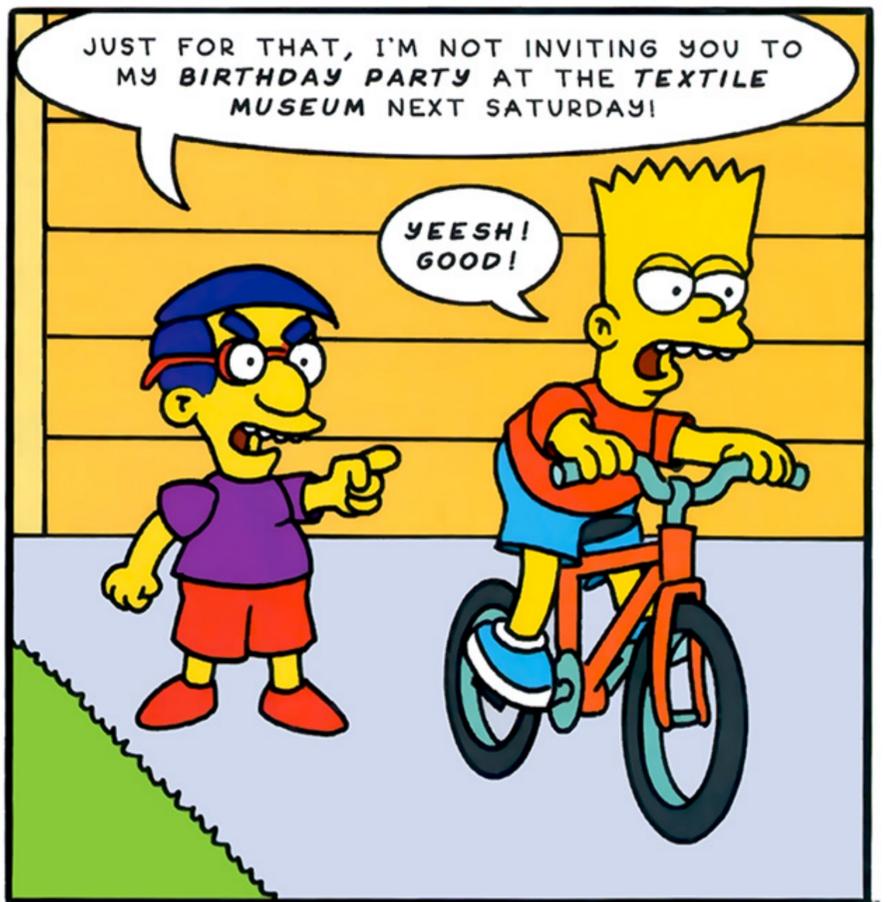
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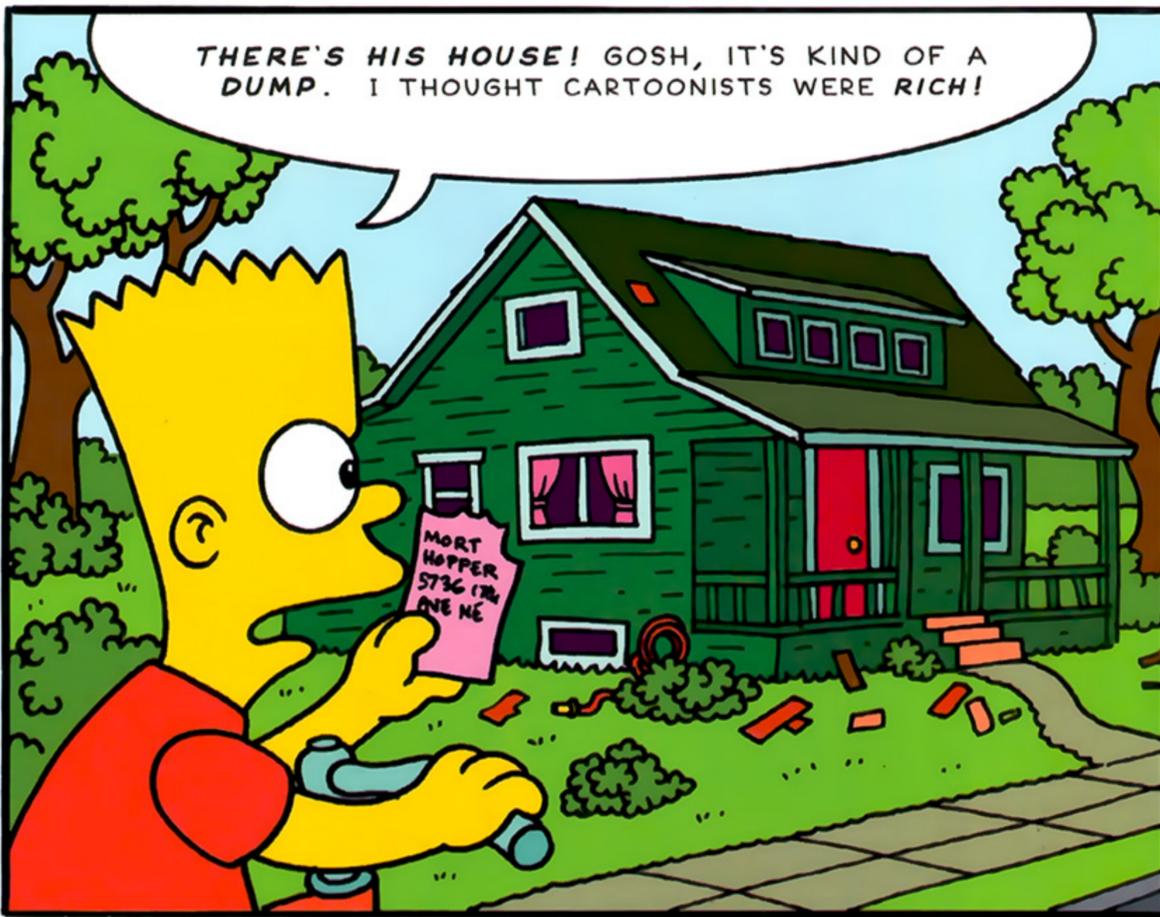


HARVEST OF FEAR











OH, WHAT THE DEUCE. I'LL TELL YOU. C'MON IN. YOU WANT AN IRISH SODA?

HAW HAW!



I'VE KEPT THAT SECRET FOR YEARS AND YEARS, AND **NOBODY** HAS EVER BROKEN ME DOWN BEFORE. YOU'VE GOT A **SPECIAL TALENT**, KID.

THEY CALL ME **THE ANNOYANATOR** AT HOME!



YEAH, I DON'T DOUBT IT. WELL, **HERE'S THE THING** ABOUT THAT COMIC...

YESSSSSSS?!



THE WAY IT ENDS...**THE KID SEES A MONSTER**. JUST A RUN OF THE MILL HORROR COMIC MONSTER. **NOTHING SPECIAL**.

HUH?! THEN WHY DID YOU GO TO ALL THE TROUBLE TO CUT THAT PAGE OUT OF EVERY ISSUE?



BECAUSE...BECAUSE I KNEW IT WOULD DRIVE BRATS LIKE YOU CRAZY...AND THAT YOU WOULD COME CRAWLING AROUND TO FIND OUT HOW IT ENDED!

A-AND YOU WANTED THAT **WHY?**



I'LL SHOW YOU WHY!!!!