



SIMPSONS COMICS is published six times a year by Bongo Entertainment, Inc.,
1999 Avenue of the Stars, Los Angeles, CA 90067, (310) 788-1367, Fax (310) 788-1200.

Issue 3. ISSN #1073-6395 © 1994 Bongo Entertainment, Inc. The Simpsons © & TM Twentieth Century Fax Film Corporation. All rights reserved.

Neither this comic back nor any partian of it may be used or reproduced for any purpose whatsoever without the express written permission of Bango Entertainment, Inc. If you have time to read this, you have time to write us a letter! Printed on 100% recycled paper with 10% past-consumer waste. PRINTED IN CANADA.



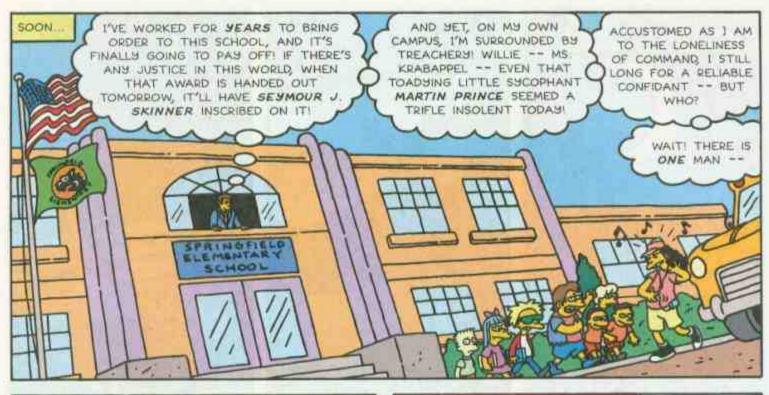




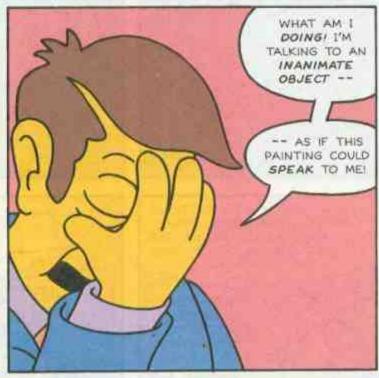








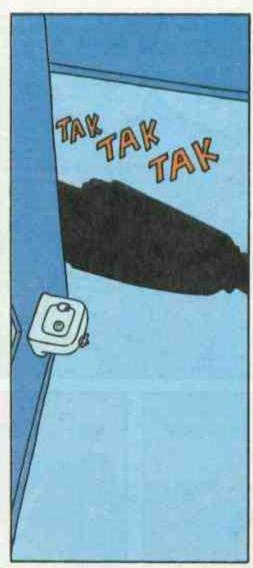










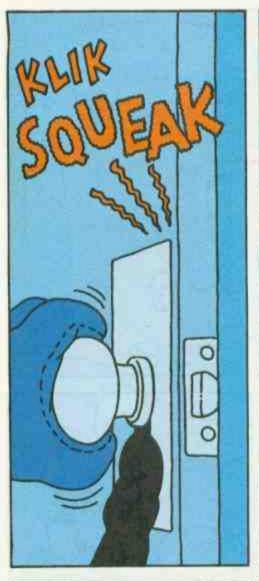


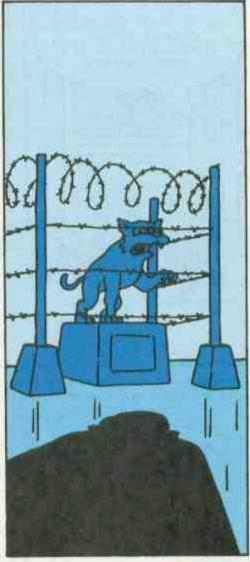


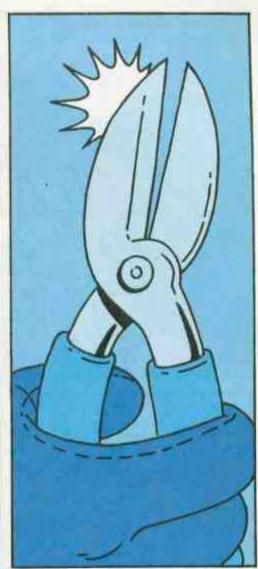






























































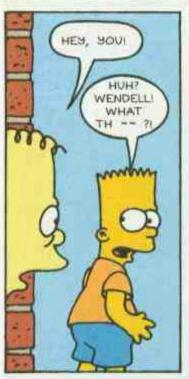










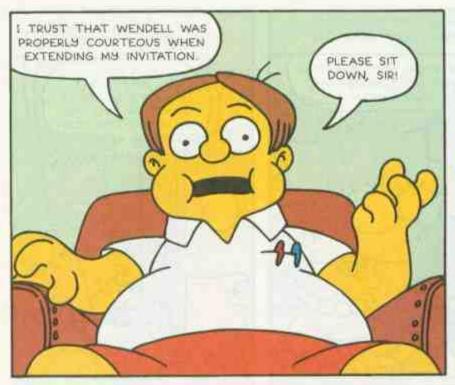


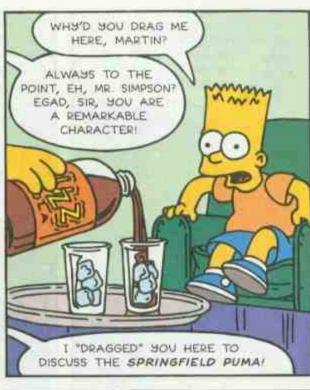
















IT IS A JEWEL-ENCRUSTED



SCHOOL CORRIDOR, IGNORED FOR YEARS, ITS VALUE MASKED BY A COAT OF GRAY PAINT!

BUT THE PUMA NEVER

REACHED ITS DESTI-

NATION! IT SOMEHOW

WOUND UP INSTEAD IN A

I WAS DETERMINED TO GAIN POSSESSION OF THE PUMA, REMOVE THE PAINT, AND PRESENT THE STATUE TO THE CITY ON JEBEDIAH SPRINGFIELD DAY!



I WOULD HAVE BEEN HAILED AS A CIVIC HEROI IMAGINE THE FUTURE GENERATIONS OF SPRINGFIELDIANS STUDYING MY EXPLOITS IN SCHOOL --PERHAPS EVEN CELEBRATING MARTIN PRINCE DAY!

TO THIS END, I ENLISTED THE AID OF ONE JIMBO JONES -- NOT AN IDEAL PARTNER, PERHAPS, BUT HE POSSESSED THE ABILITY TO ACQUIRE THE STATUE BY ANY MEANS NECESSARY!



BUT NOW, JUST AS I AM POISED TO TAKE MY PLACE IN SPRINGFIELD HISTORS. THE PUMA VANISHES! PERHAPS JIMBO HAS DOUBLE-CROSSED ME



BUT I BELIEVE YOU





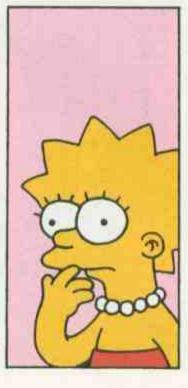




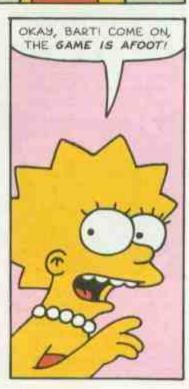
















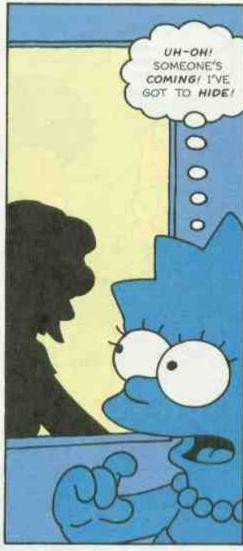
















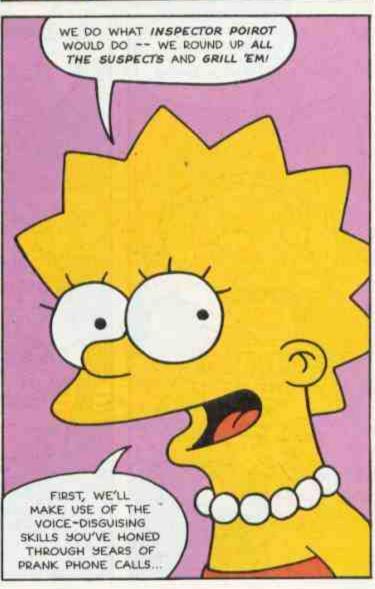










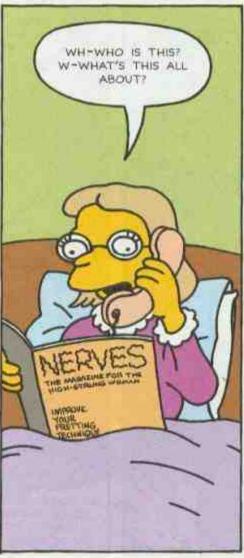












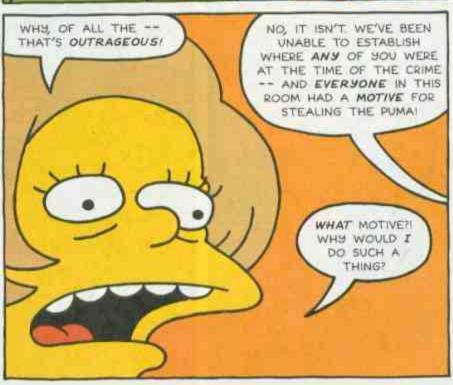


















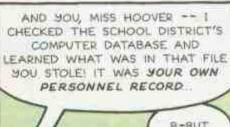




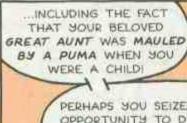




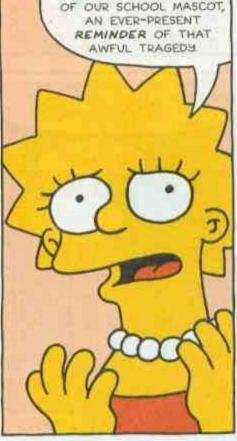








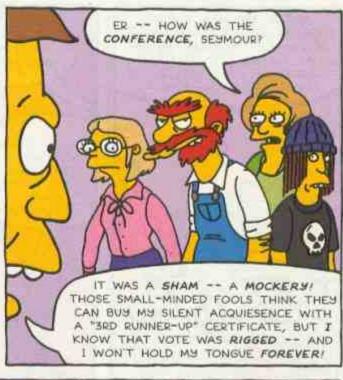
PERHAPS YOU SEIZED THE OPPORTUNITY TO DISPOSE OF OUR SCHOOL MASCOT, AN EVER-PRESENT REMINDER OF THAT















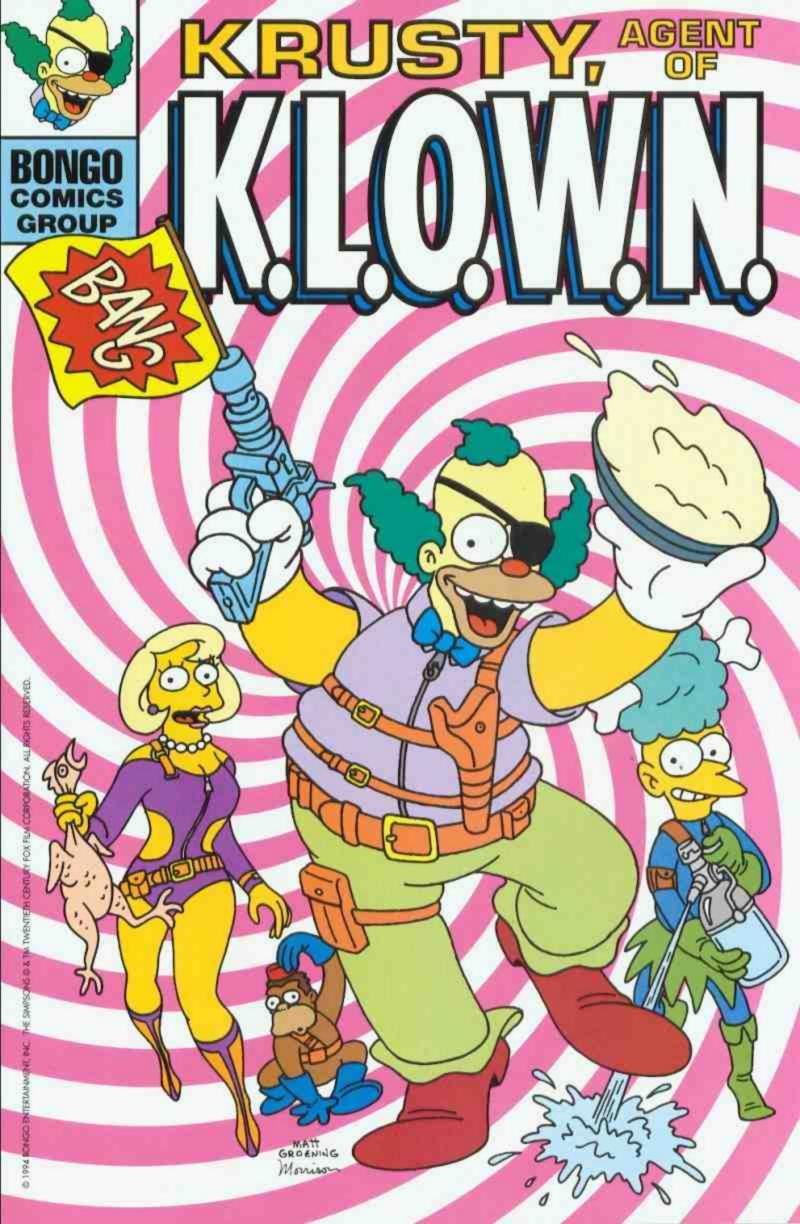


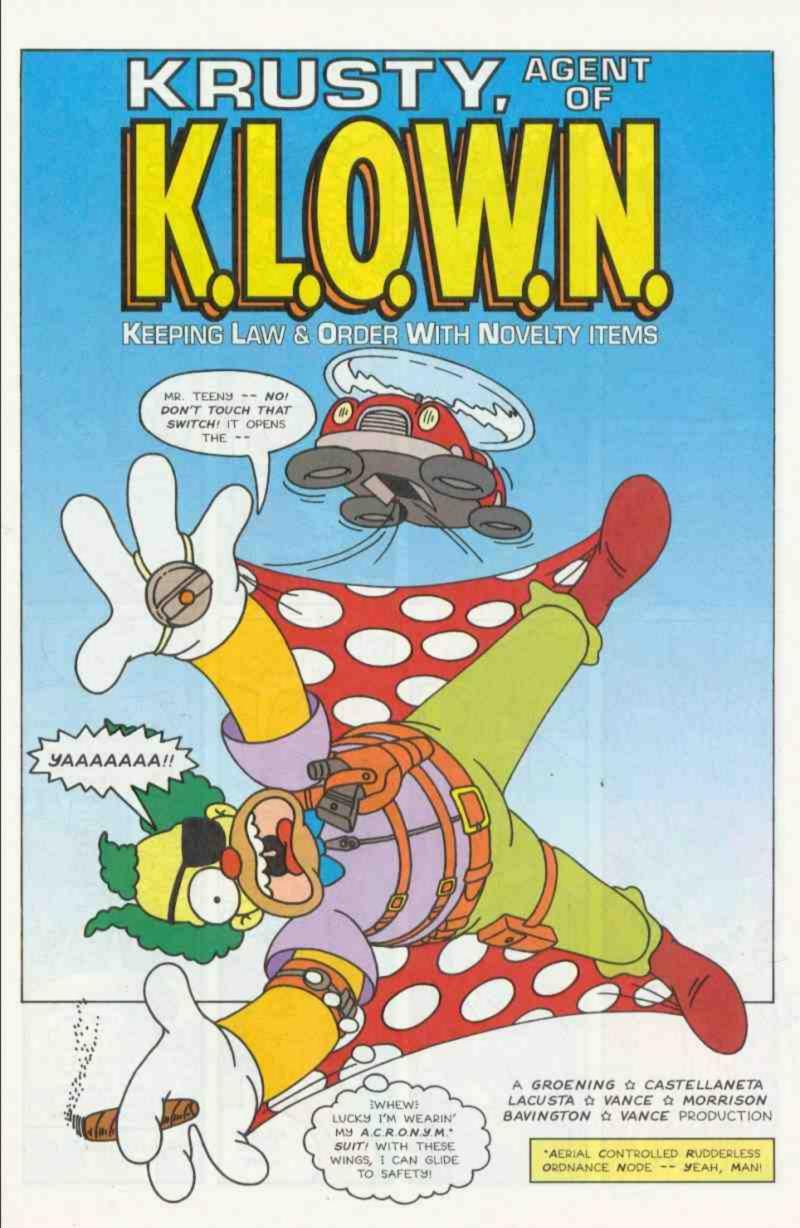
AT LASTI MY HOUR OF TRIUMPH IS AT HAND! NOW TO REMOVE THE LAYER OF PAINT AND UNCOVER THE TREASURE WHICH LIES BENEATH!



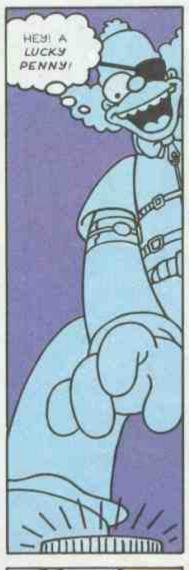








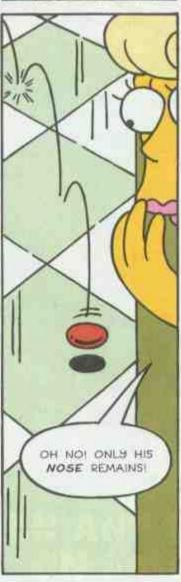














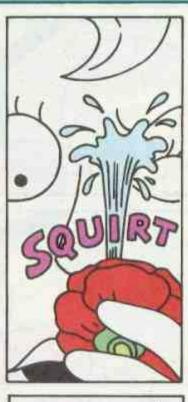


"LIFE MODEL, NOT

OFFICIAL PERSONI



















passionate embrace instead?









EYEPATCH?





















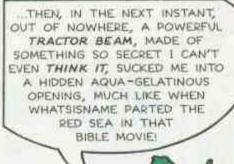
THEN, WITH EVERY FIBER OF HIS STOMACH FEELING QUEASY, THE DYNAMIC K.L.O.W.N. RAMROD HURTLES OUT TO SEA.











I WAS HELD CAPTIVE BY GABBO IN
HIS SECRET ISLAND FORTRESS! THEN
YOU, SIDESHOW MEL, MR. TEENS, AND
CORPORAL PUNISHMENT BURST IN TO
RESCUE ME IN THE KLOWN KAR!
THEN OUR 1000-CLOWN ARMY JUMPED
OUT OF THE KLOWN KAR, BUT
GABBO'S ROBOT MARIONETTES
MASSACRED 'EMI

THEN GABBO'S ORBITING SPACE
STATION CRASHED INTO THE
ISLANDI KA-BOOM! IT WAS
SPECTACULAR! WE ESCAPED IN THE
KLOWN KAR AND WATCHED THE
FORTRESS SINK INTO THE ABJSS!
THE OCEAN BUBBLED UP ALL
THESE AIR BUBBLES! YOU
SHOULDA SEEN IT!

