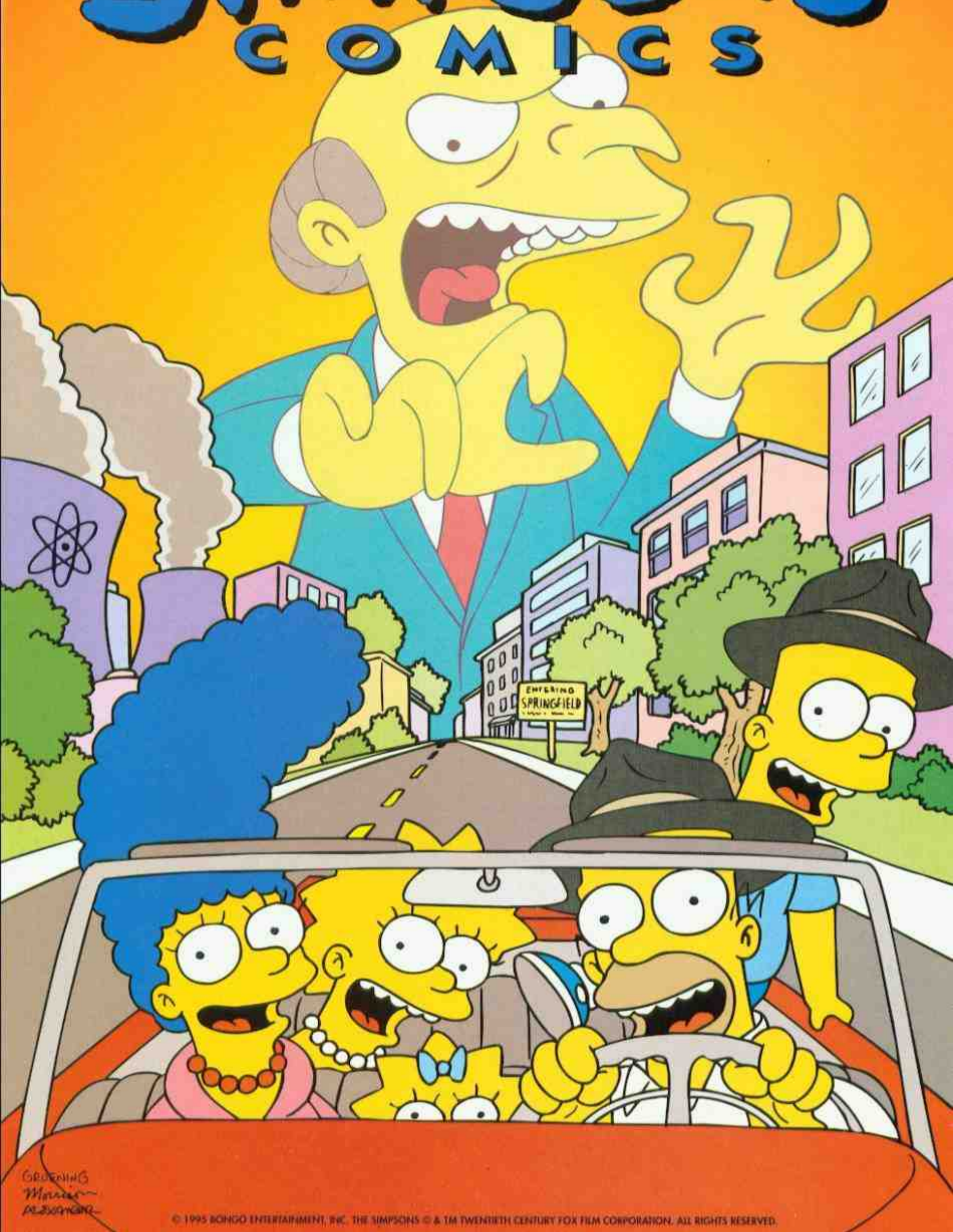


# SIMPSONS<sup>TM</sup>

## COMICS





WRITING  
JEFF  
ROSENTHAL

LAYOUTS  
LUIS  
ESCOBAR

PENCILS  
TIM  
BAVINGTON

INKS  
TIM BAVINGTON, BILL MORRISON,  
ROBERT KRAMER & DAVID MOWRY

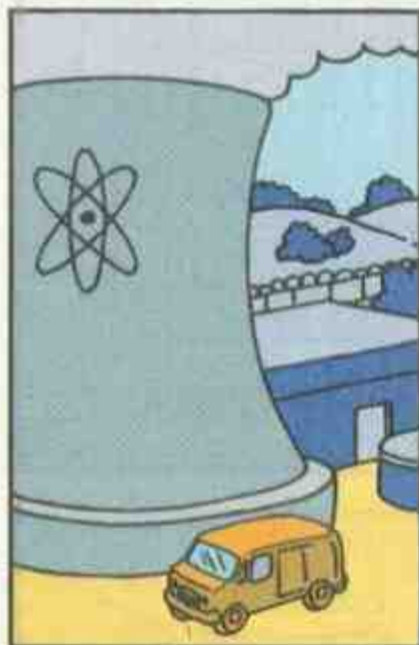
COLOR  
NATHAN & ELECTRIC  
KANE CRAYON

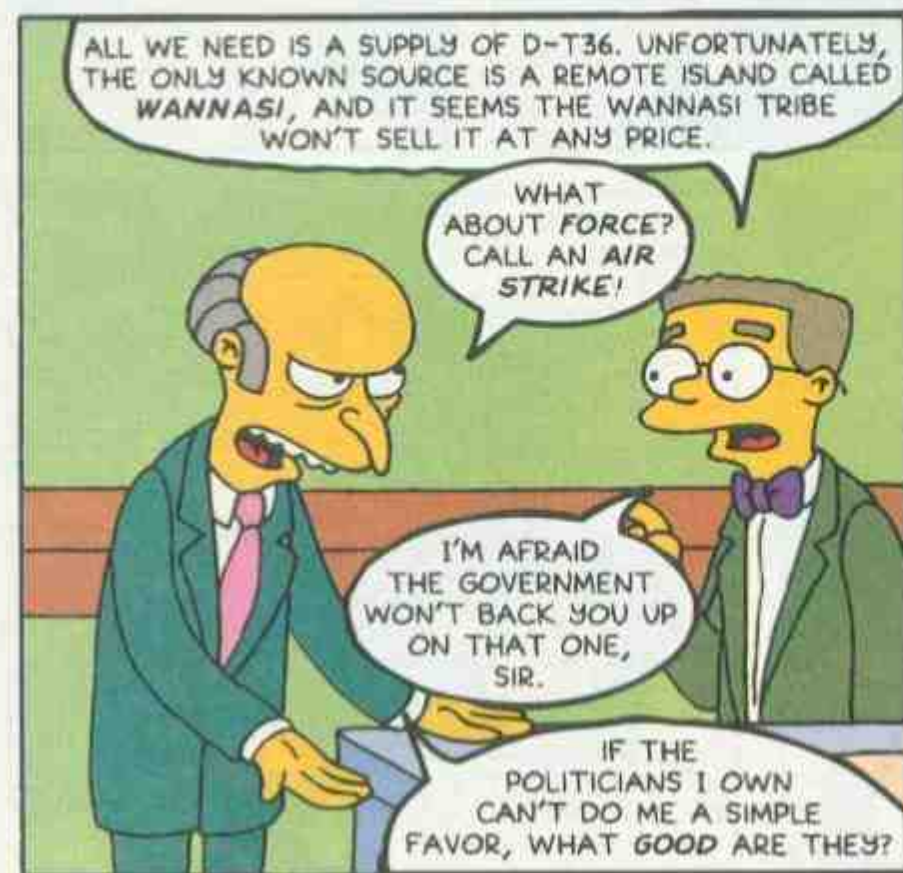
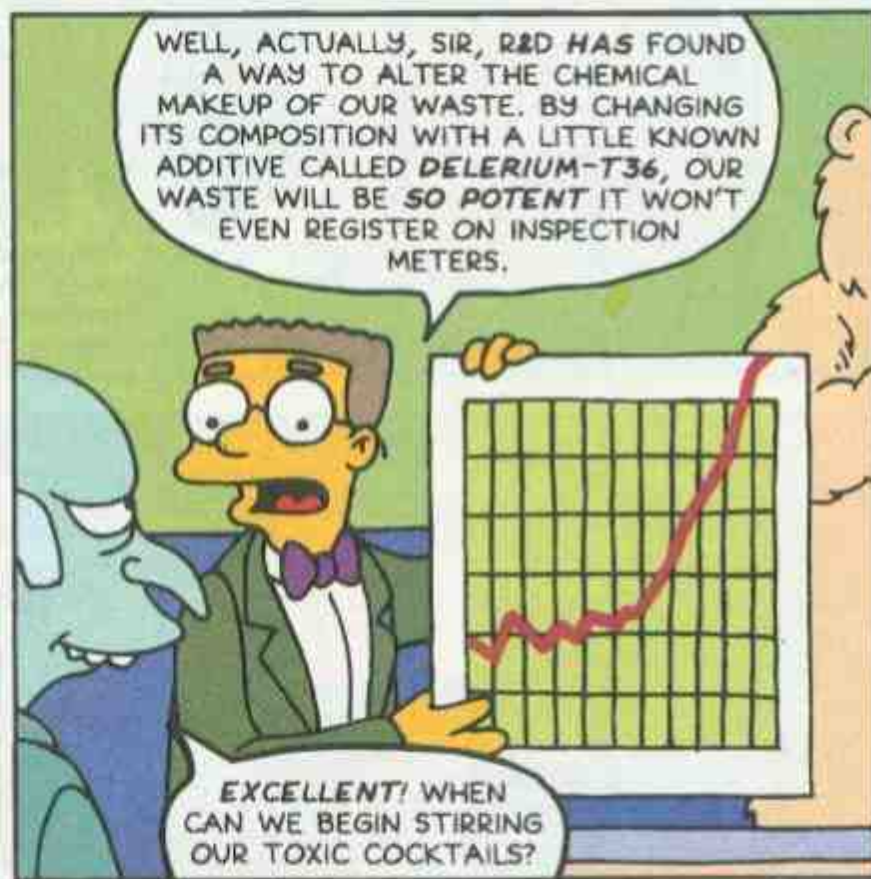
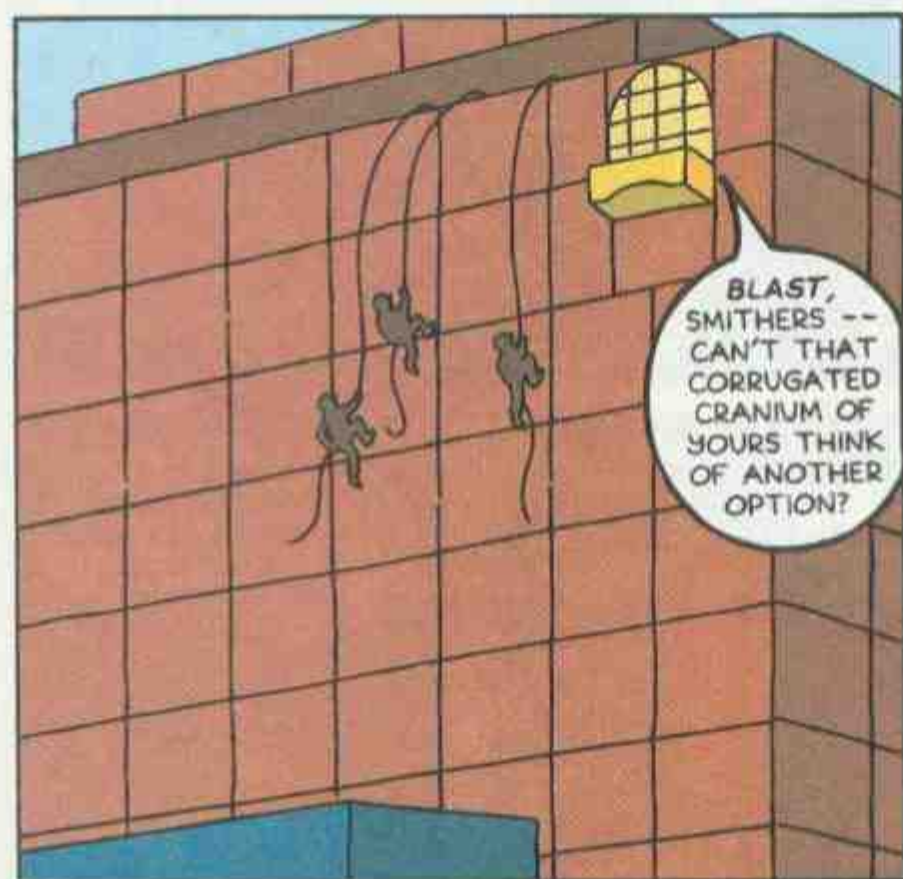
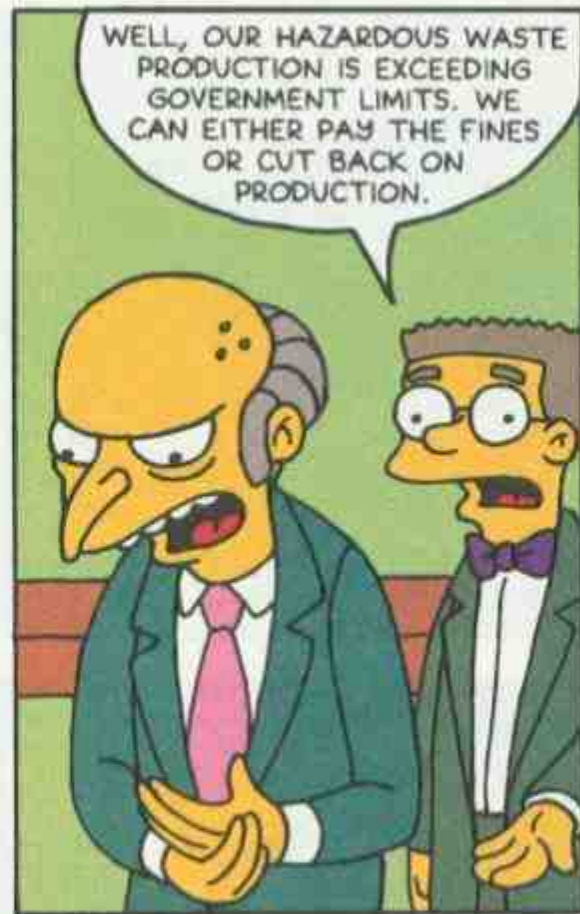
LETTERING  
RICHARD STARKINGS  
AND COMICRAFT

TOUR GUIDE  
MATT  
GROENING

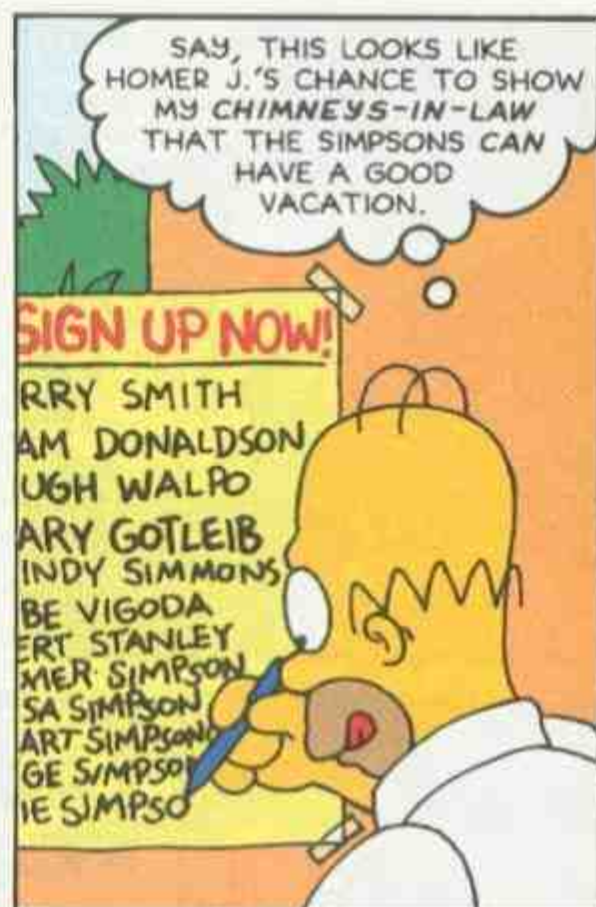
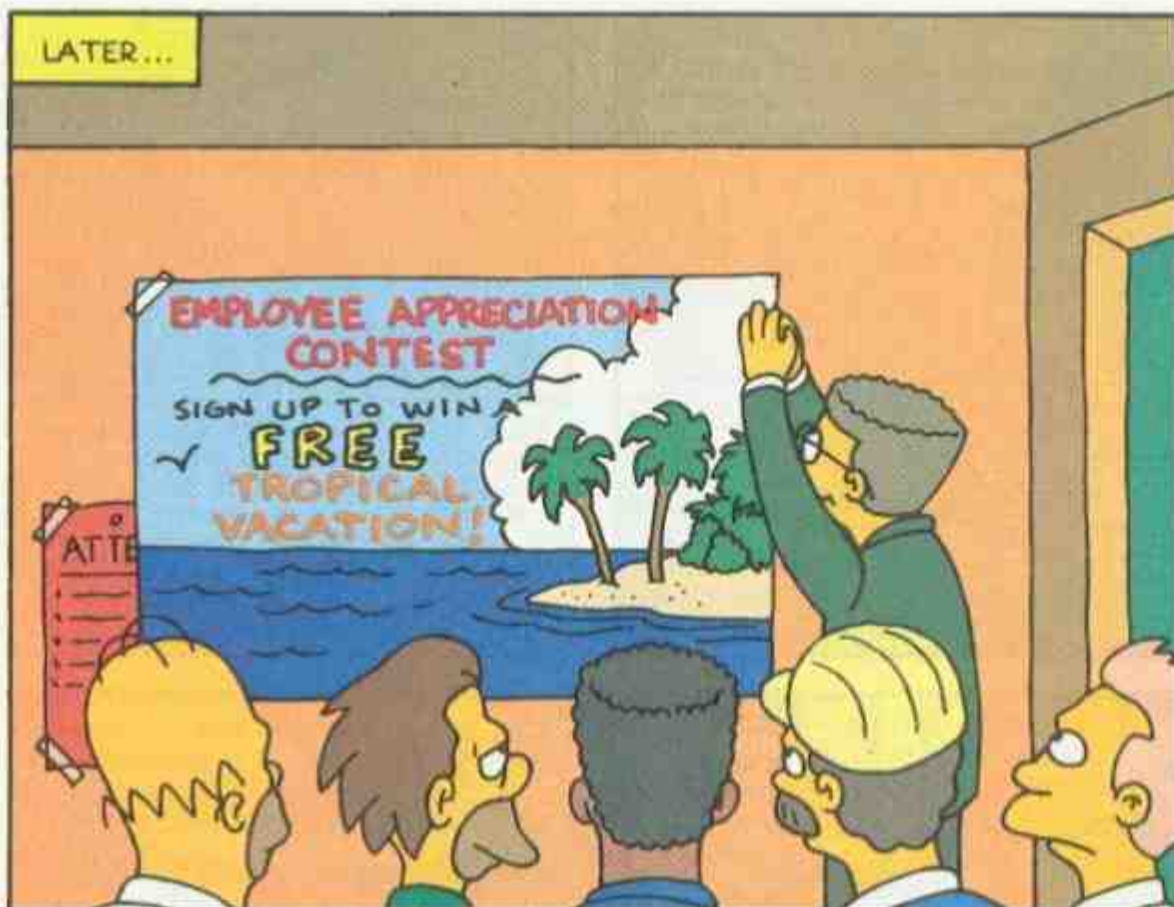


EDITOR'S NOTE --  
SEE SIMPSONS #8



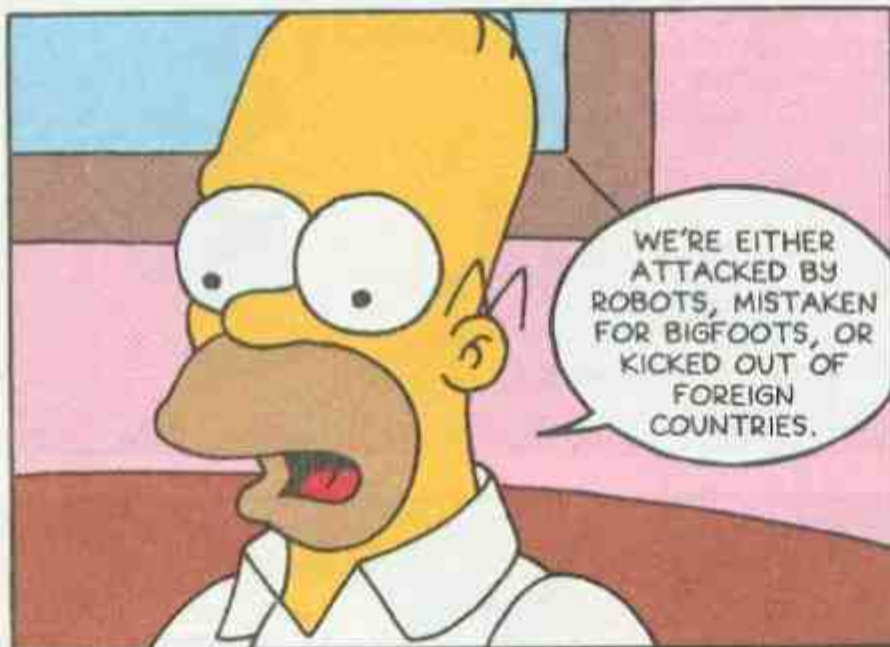


LATER...

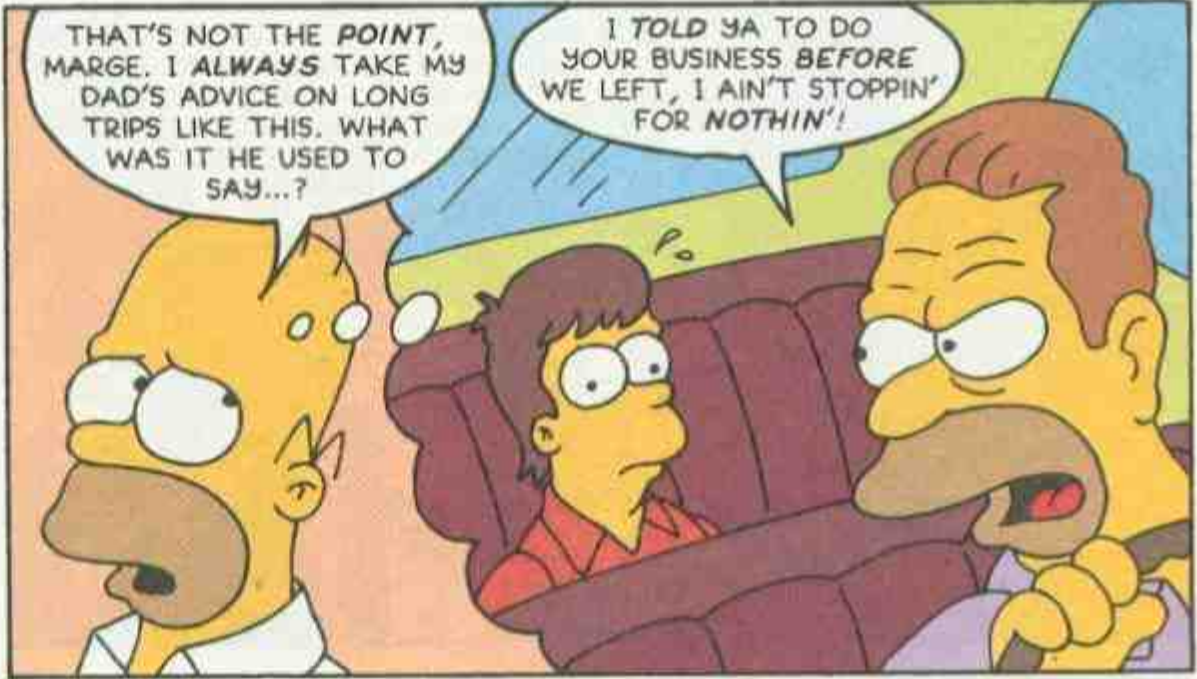


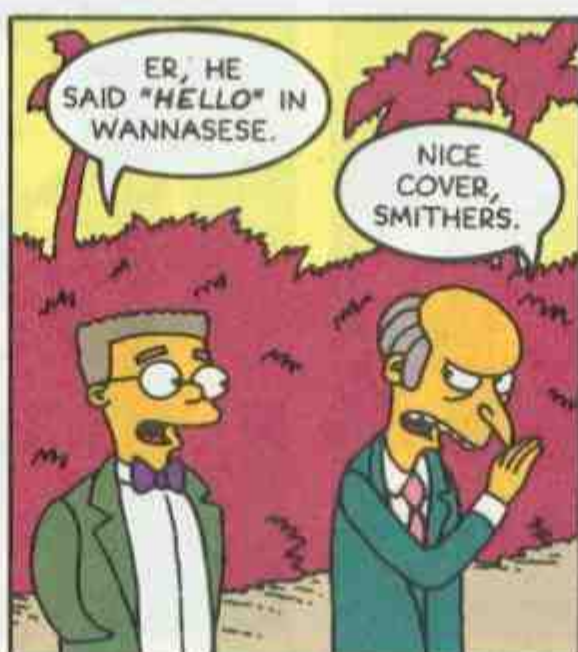
LATER STILL...

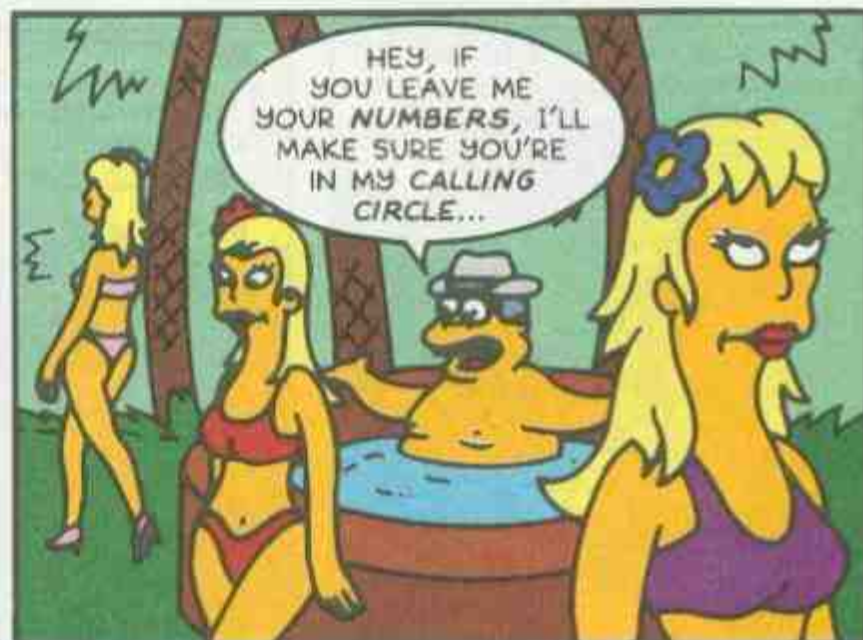
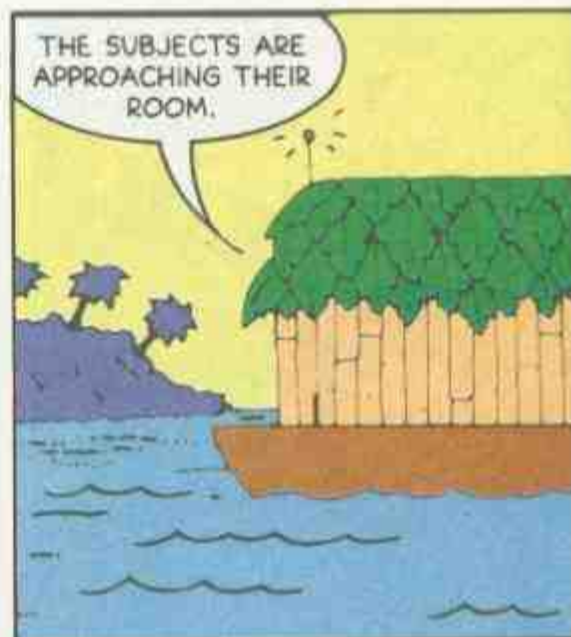










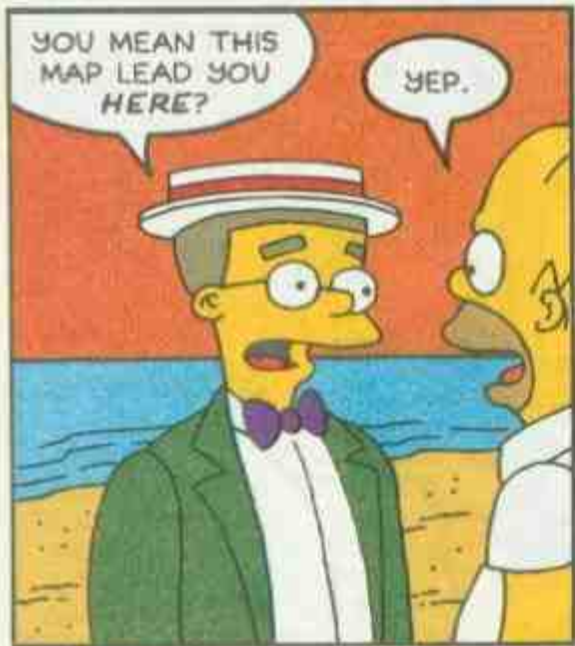




AT THE LUAU...



SOON...



THE NEXT MORNING...

OKAY, MAP. IT'S TREASURE HUNTING TIME!

IF WE FOLLOW THE MAP, WE HAVE TO GO ALL THE WAY AROUND LIKE THIS, AND I DO BELIEVE THE SHORTEST DISTANCE BETWEEN TWO POINTS IS A STRAIGHT LINE. SO I SAY WE GO THIS WAY!

HONEY, I THINK WE SHOULD FOLLOW THE MAP. I DON'T WANT US TO END UP LOST IN THE JUNGLE.

BUT MARGE, IF WE FOLLOW THE MAP WE COULD BE WALKING FOREVER!

C'MON, BOY! LAST ONE TO THE TREASURE IS A BIG LOSER!

...STAND BY YOUR MAN, TELL HIM YOU'LL ALWAYS LOVE HIM...

SMITHERS! STOP THAT CACOPHONOUS PLINKING!

IT SEEMS OUR UNWITTING RECON TEAM IS ON THEIR WAY.

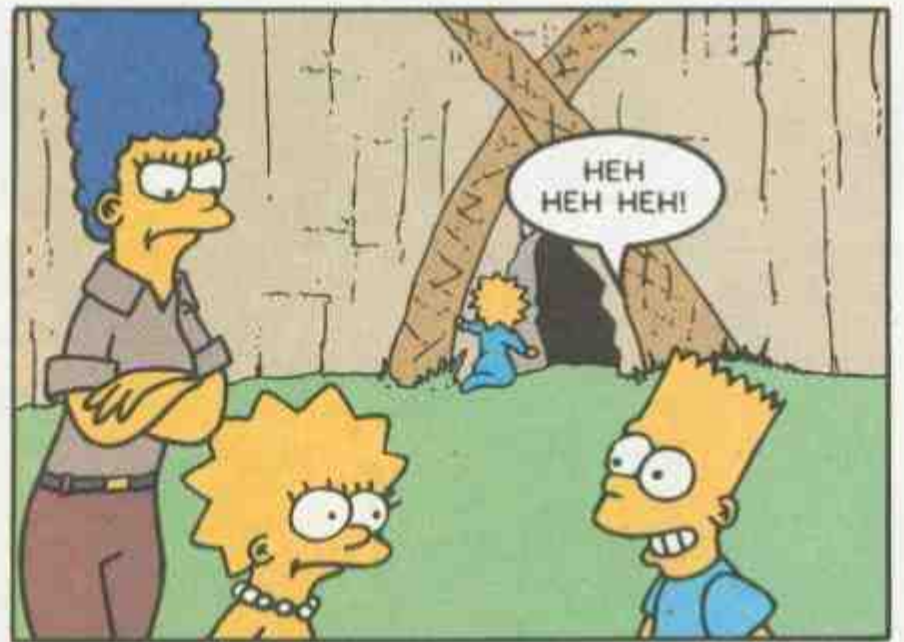
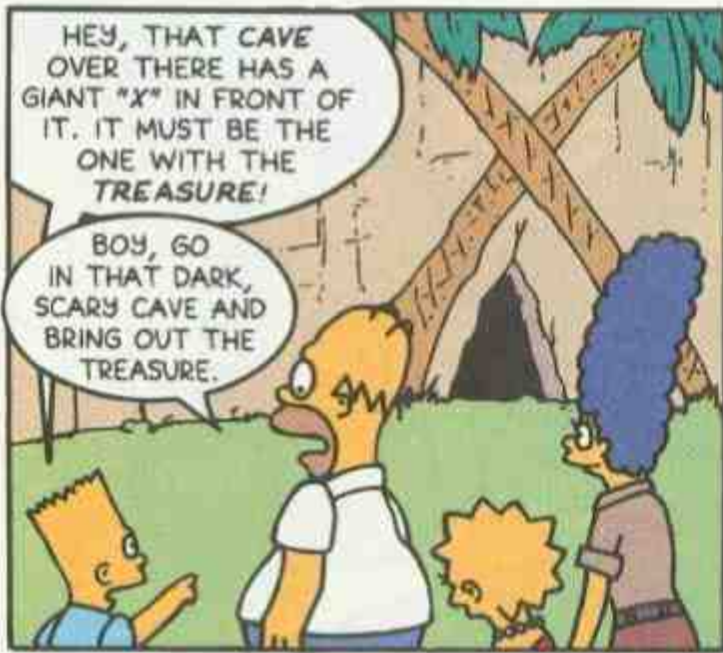
YES, SIR.

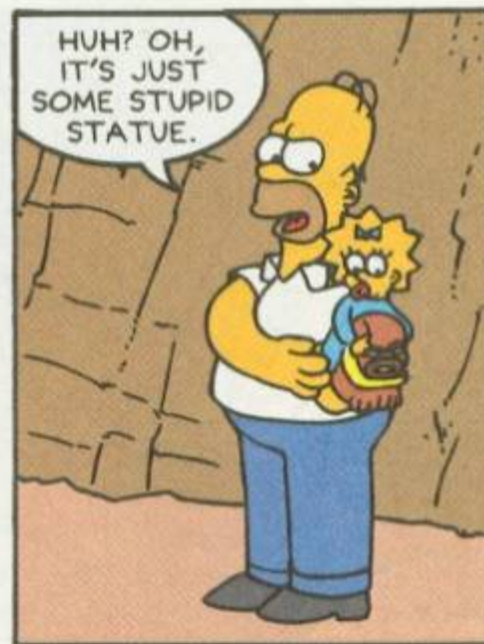
AND WHAT ABOUT OUR FAT MAN FROM UNCLE SAM?

OUR CAMERAS SEEM TO BE UNABLE TO SPOT HIM, SIR.

IT'S SHUFF!... ALMOST PUFF! TOO EASY WITH THIS TRACKER... I ALMOST FEEL SORRY FOR THOSE LAWBREAKING HOODLUMS.









ON THE PLANE HOME...

WHEN  
IS THE FOOD  
GOING TO BE  
READY?

DUE TO THE NUMBER OF  
FREQUENT FLYERS ON THIS  
FLIGHT, WE CAN'T AFFORD  
TO PROVIDE YOU WITH ANY  
MORE MEALS. WOULD YOU  
LIKE A PEANUT?

WE'LL  
JUST HAVE  
TO MAKE DUE  
WITH THE FRUIT  
I BROUGHT  
FROM THE  
ISLAND.

NNNNG!

W  
O  
K

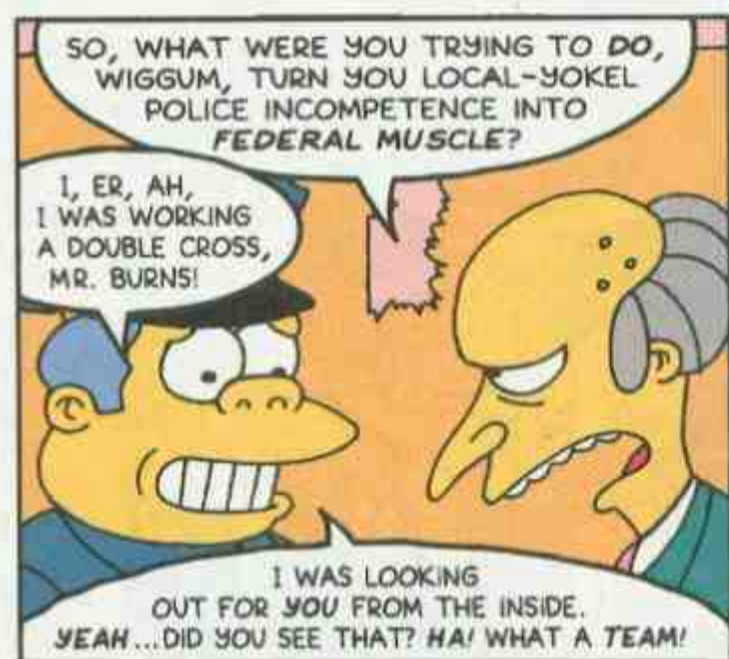
HUH?

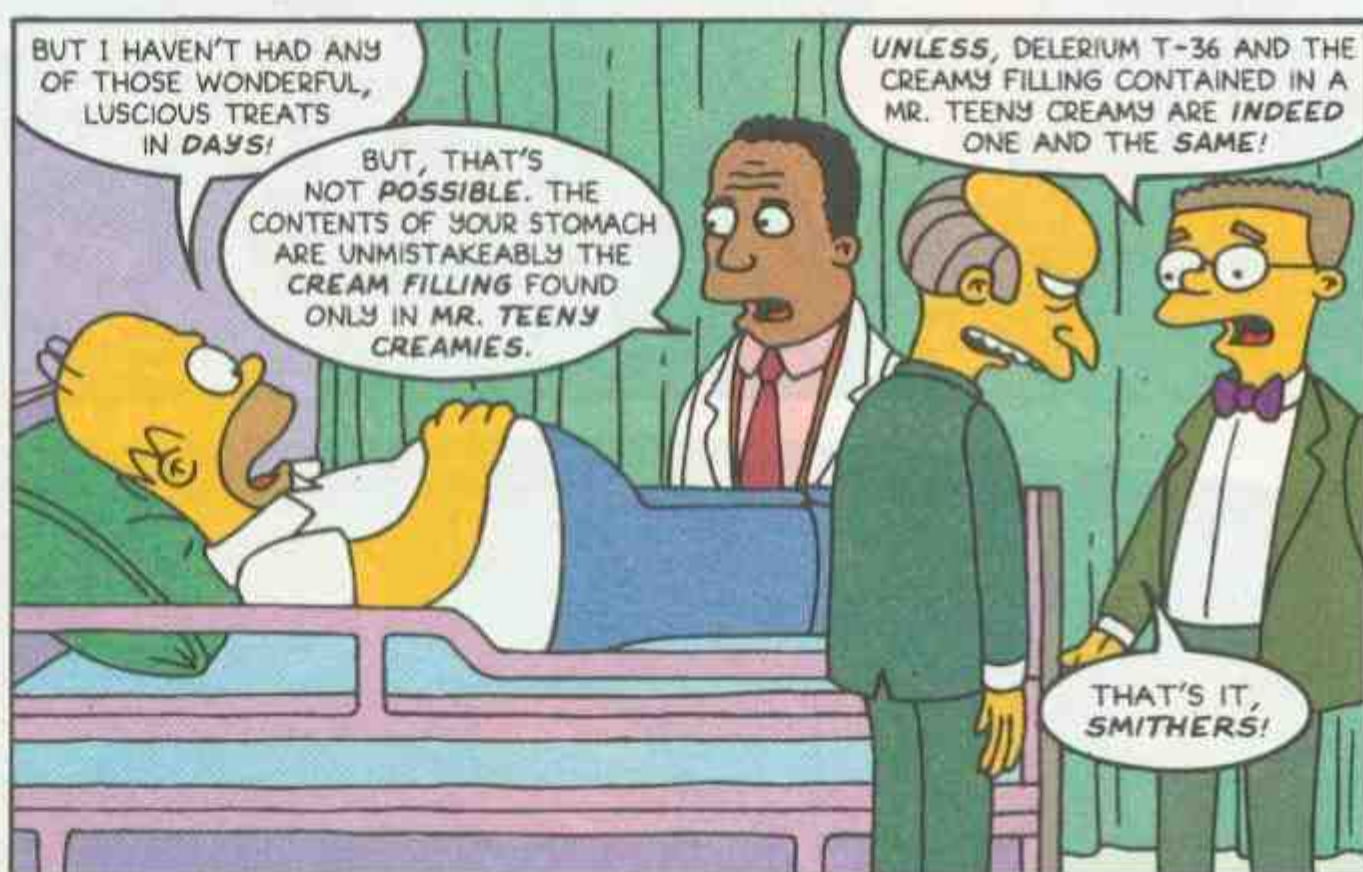
OOH!

MMM...  
TIKI-LICIOUS!

GLOMPH!



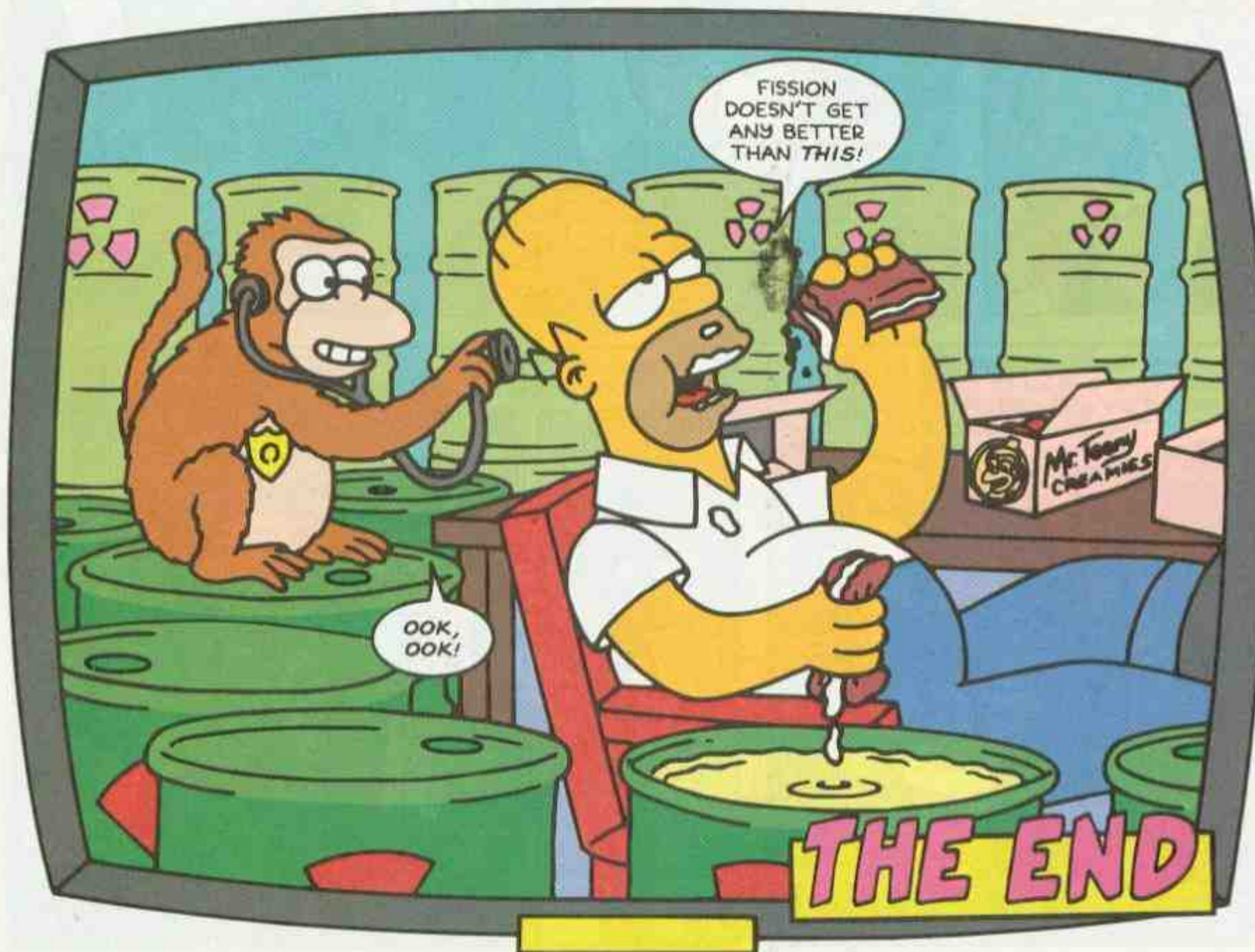




MR. BURNS, IT SEEMS THE GOVERNMENT HAS DECIDED TO FINE THE PLANT FOR BRINGING THE DELIRIUM-T36 INTO THE COUNTRY AFTER ALL. SINCE MR. SIMPSON IS UNDER YOUR EMPLOY, AND HE WAS ON A COMPANY SPONSORED TRIP, YOU ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE TRANSGRESSION.



THOSE BLOOD SUCKING LEECHES! THEY WON'T GET A SINGLE CENT FROM MONTGOMERY BURNS! I DON'T CARE HOW MANY OVERPRICED LAWYERS I HAVE TO PAY TO FIGHT THEM!



# APU NAHASAPEEMAPETILON'S **KWIK-E-COMICS**

THE  
CUSTOMER IS  
ALWAYS RIGHT.  
ESPECIALLY WHEN  
HE IS PACKING  
HEAT!

KEEPOUT

GIVE

KRUSTY'S  
KIDS  
KOUNT ON  
YOUR KASH!

GUMMY  
WADS

STRENGTH  
CIGARS

DIRECT EDITION

01011 >



7 59606 02851 1

GROENING  
Morrison



# "APU'S INCREDIBLE 96 HOUR SHIFT

(WITHOUT HAVING A BREAK!)"

BILL  
MORRISON  
SCRIPT

SHAUN  
CASHMAN  
ART

STARKINGS/  
COMICRAFT  
LETTERING

ELECTRIC  
CRAYON  
COLORS

MATT  
GROENING  
NIGHT MANAGER

WHAT THE...? THOSE ROTTEN LITTLE  
GANGSTERS! HOW DID THAT GET ON HERE?



AH, NOW WE'RE  
COOKING WITH  
GASOLINE! HERE  
I AM AT THE START  
OF MY SHIFT. NOTE  
MY DAISY FRESH  
APPEARANCE AND  
COURTEOUS SMILE.



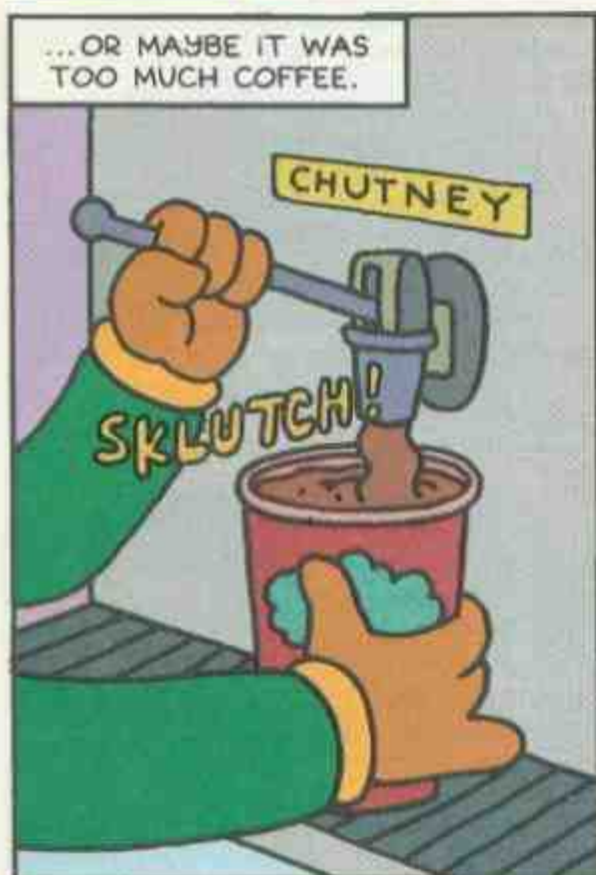
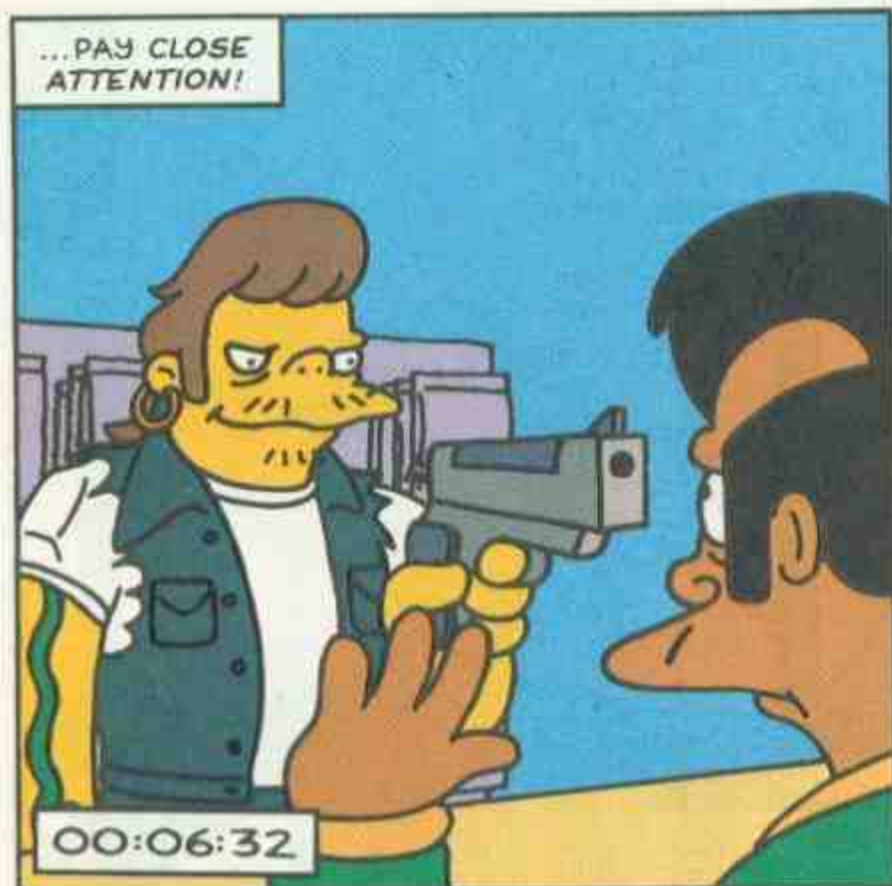
MY STEADIEST  
CUSTOMER HAD  
JUST STOPPED IN  
FOR A BOX OF  
DONUTS AND AN  
IMITATION MICRO-  
WAVE PORK LOG.

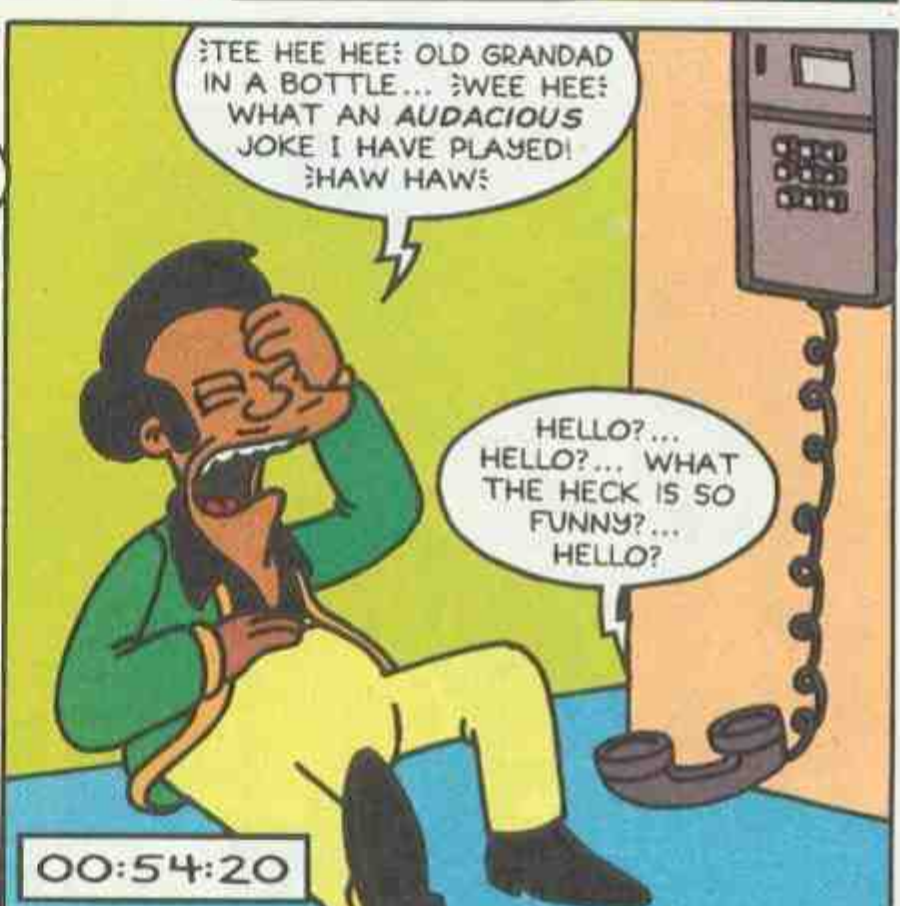
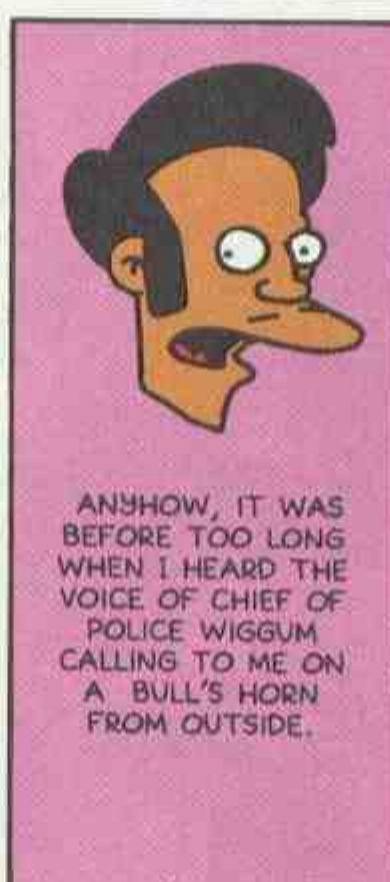
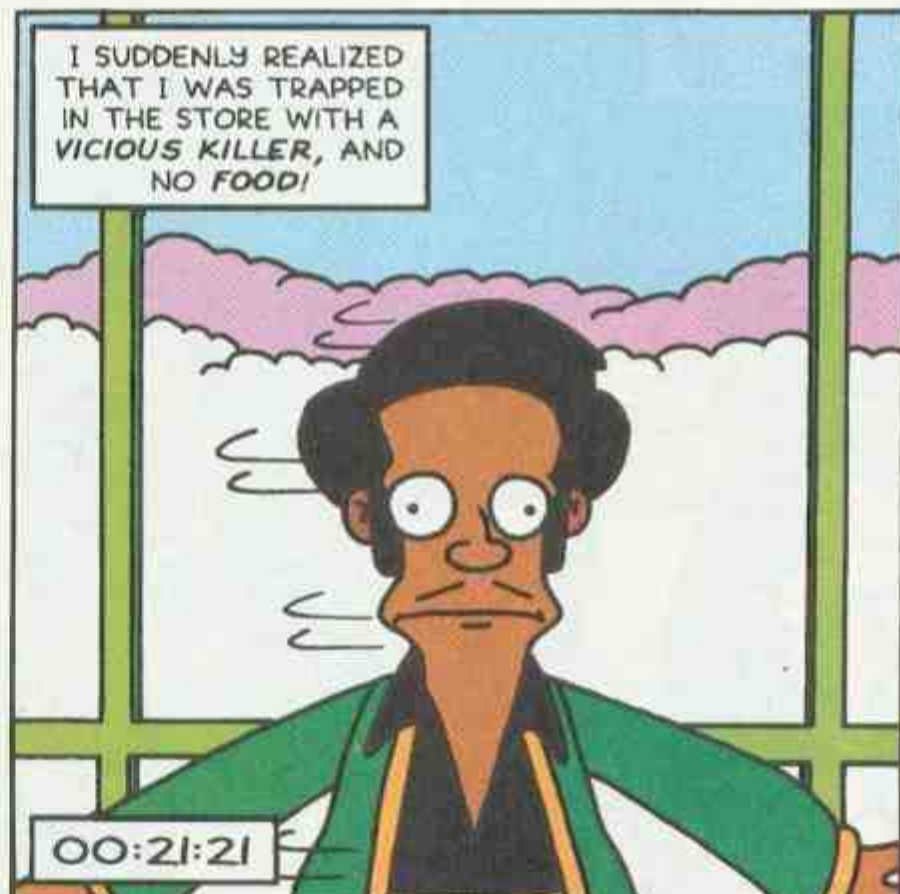
WE WERE IN THE MIDDLE OF  
A BUTT-KICKING SNOW-  
STORM, AND IN TRADE FOR  
HIS SNACK TREATS, MISTER  
HOMER OFFERED TO CLEAR  
MY PARKING LOT WITH HIS  
SNOW PLOW.

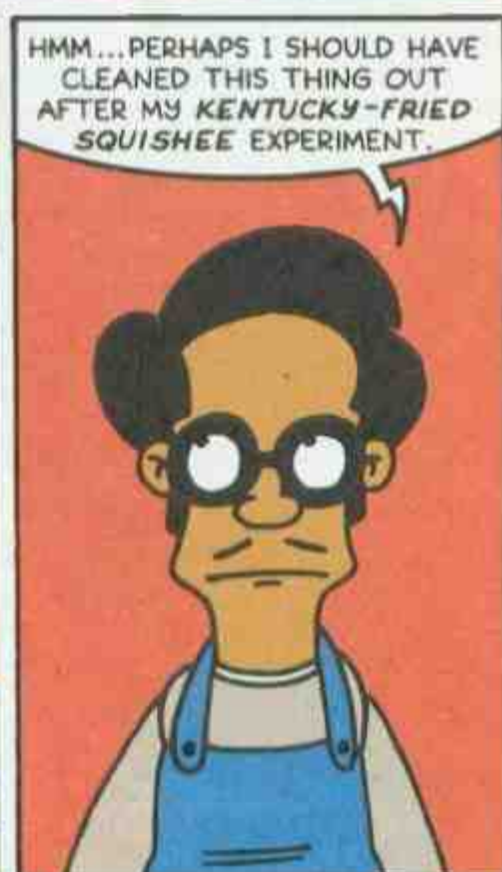
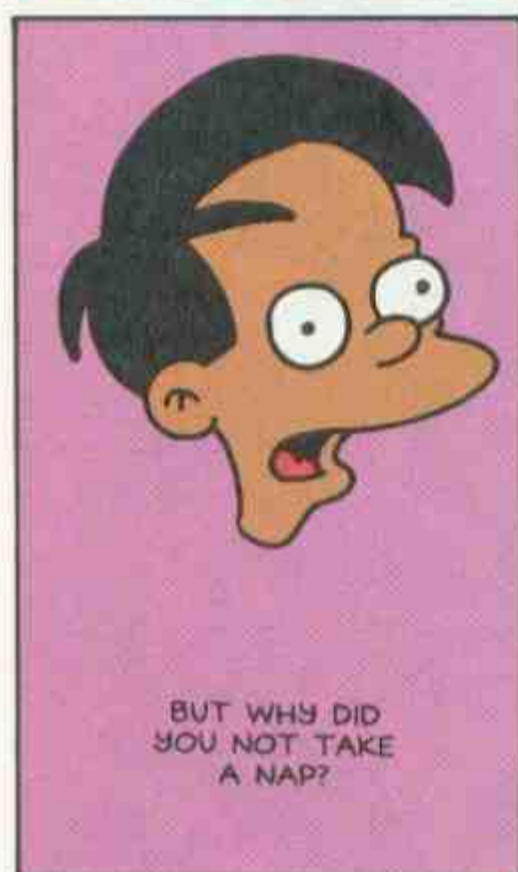


HERE YOU SEE ONE OF MY MOST  
UNTRUSTWORTHY CUSTOMERS,  
RECENTLY ESCAPED FROM  
PRISON, ENTERING THE STORE.  
WHAT YOU ARE ABOUT TO  
WITNESS IS AN ACT OF  
SAVAGE, STOMACH-STRANGLING  
BRUTALITY, SO PLEASE...









FOR THIS, I HAVE NO EXPLANATION. APPARENTLY, I THOUGHT I WAS SOME KIND OF HUMMINGBIRD.

JUST LEARN FROM IT WHAT YOU MAY.

VR0000...

VR0000...

VR0000...

VR000000...

95:49:16

