

A 25 PAGE ACTION THRILLER!

SIMPSONS

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COMICS

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MATT GROENING
J.Ho Rose

COMICS
BONGO
GROUP

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MATT GROENING
presents



THE FOLLOWING STORY
TAKES PLACE BETWEEN THE
HOURS OF 6:00 A.M. TODAY
AND 6:00 A.M. TOMORROW...

6:00 A.M.

HOMER,
TIME TO GET
UP!

I'M
GETTING UP!
I'M GETTING
UP!

IAN
BOOTHBY
SCRIPT

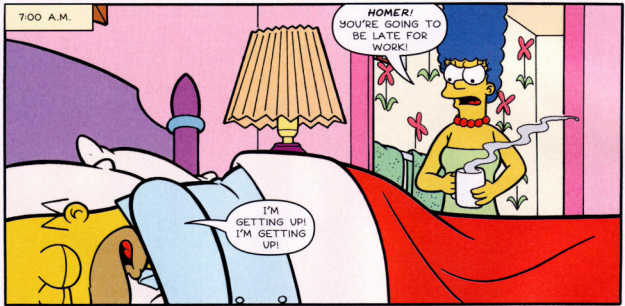
PHIL
ORTIZ
PENCILS

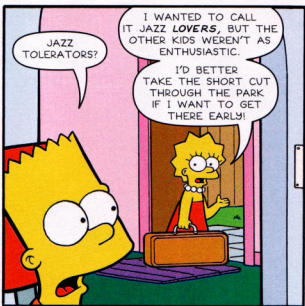
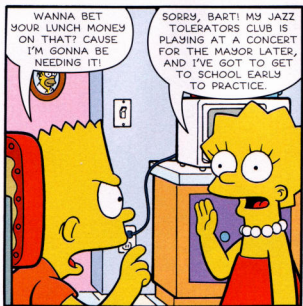
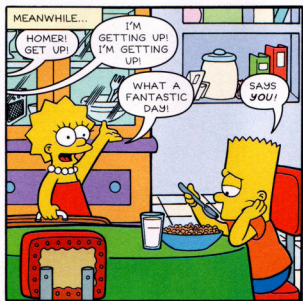
MIKE
DECARLO
INKS

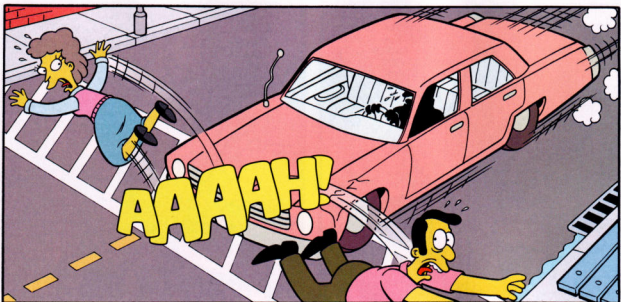
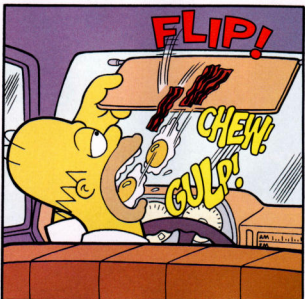
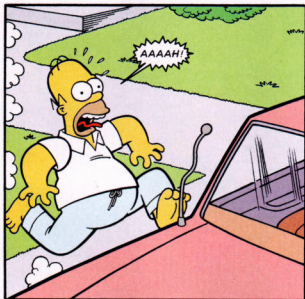
ART
VILLANUEVA
COLORS

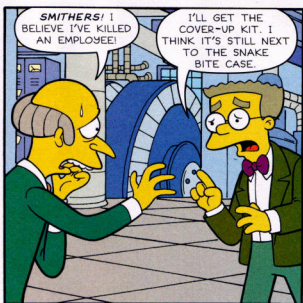
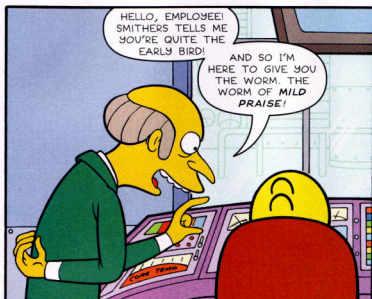
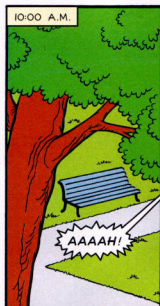
KAREN
BATES
LETTERS

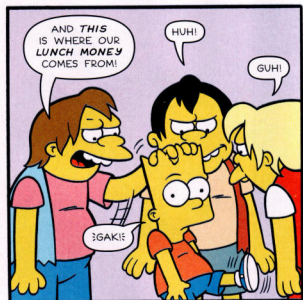
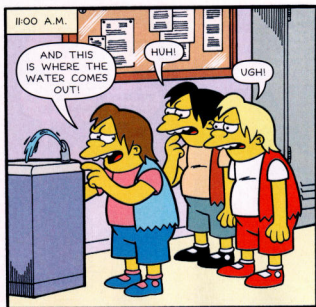
BILL
MORRISON
EDITOR

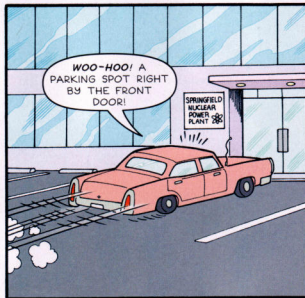


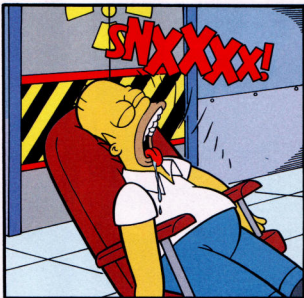
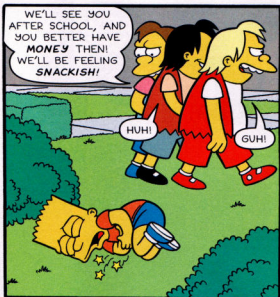
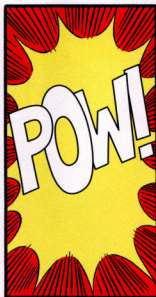
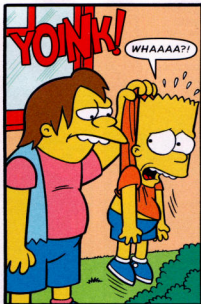
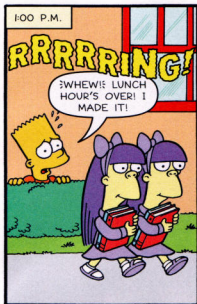


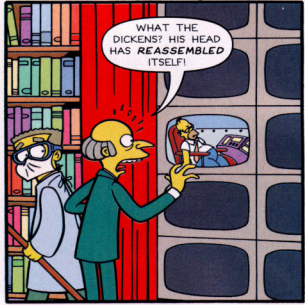
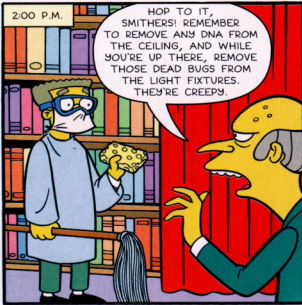


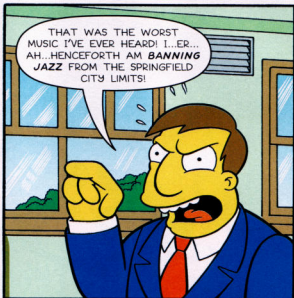
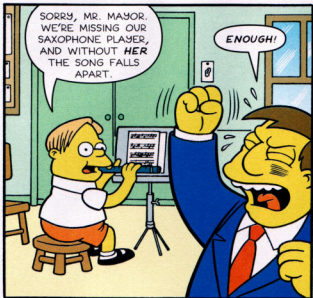
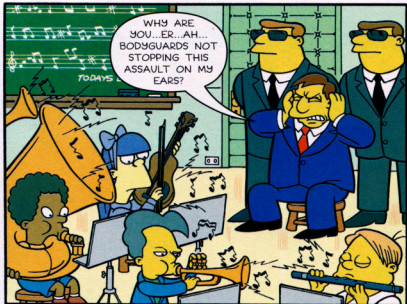


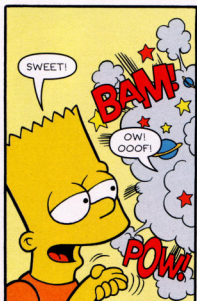
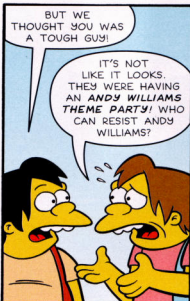




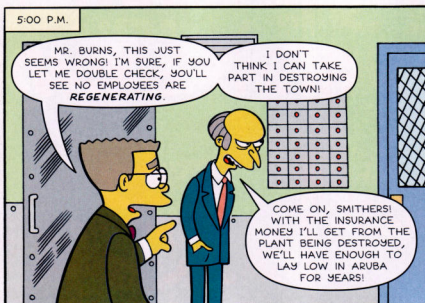


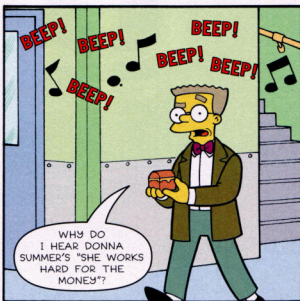
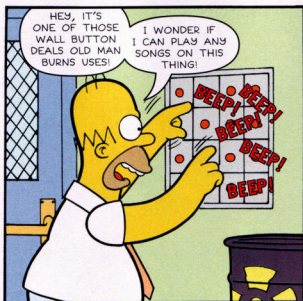
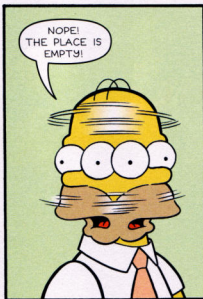


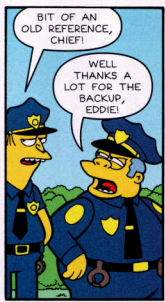
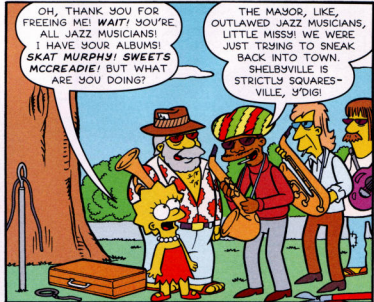


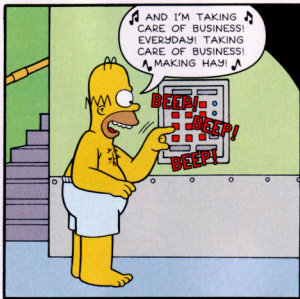
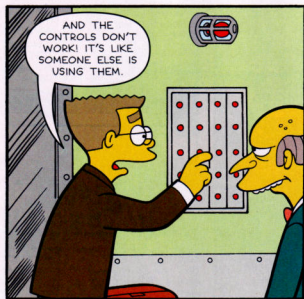


5:00 P.M.









9:00 P.M.

SIR! IT'S BEEN
ALMOST AN HOUR! MY
SHOULDER'S
TURNING TO PASTE!

VERY
WELL. TAKE
A BREAK!

BANG!

YOU MAY
USE THE OTHER
SHOULDER FOR
A WHILE!

MOAN!

I'LL EVEN FETCH
YOU A TREAT FROM THE
CONFECTIONARY DISPENSER TO
KEEP UP YOUR STRENGTH.

GASP!

OH...HI,
MR. BURNS!

UM...
YOU'RE PROBABLY
WONDERING ABOUT
THE NUDITY!

YOU POOR
THING! DOOMED TO
WANDER THESE HALLS
AS A GHOST!
IS THERE
ANYTHING I CAN
DO TO MAKE IT
UP TO YOU?

WELL, I'D
LIKE A CHOCOLATE
BAR, BUT I DON'T
HAVE CHANGE
AND--

NACK

DONE! HERE
YOU GO! BE AT
PEACE!

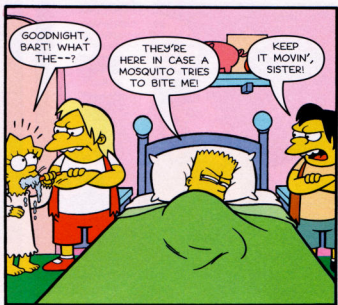
THANKS!

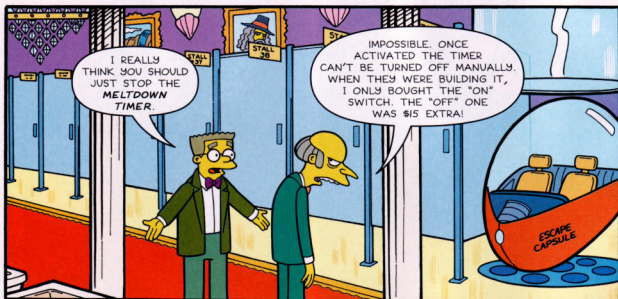
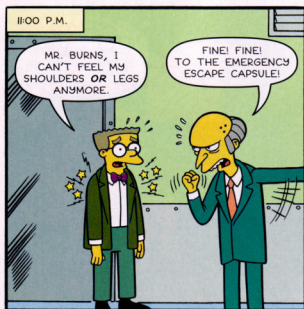
AH, SMITHERS, I FEEL
FOR THE FIRST TIME THAT
I'VE ATONED FOR MY ACTIONS!
MAYBE THIS IS MY FIRST STEP
TOWARDS BEING A TRULY
GOOD PERSON.

YOU'RE ABOUT
TO KILL THOUSANDS
OF PEOPLE, SIR.

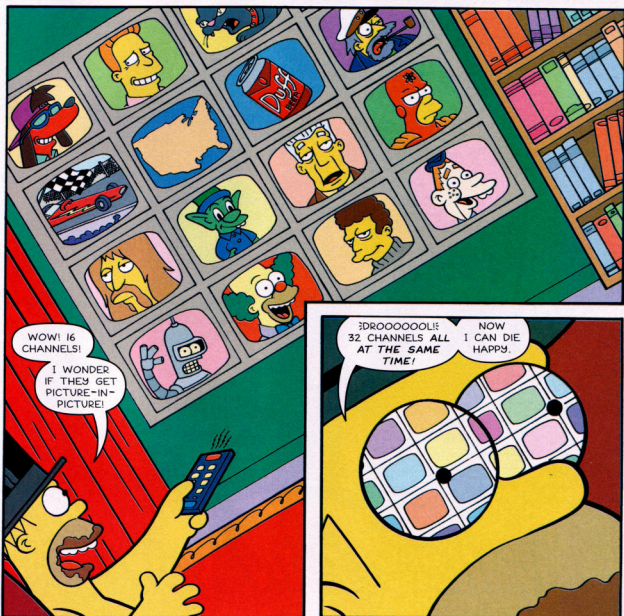
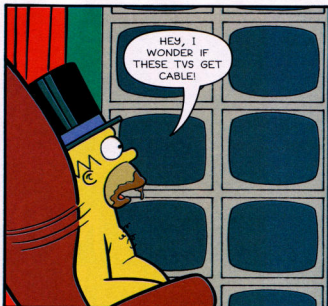
BANG!

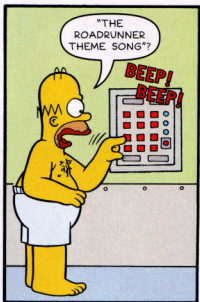
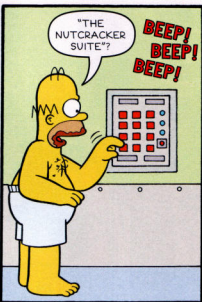
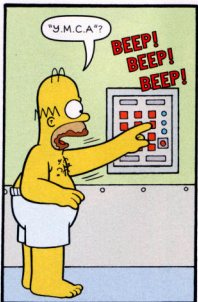
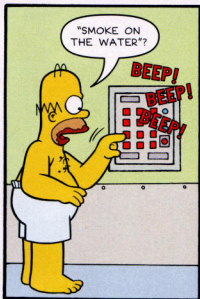
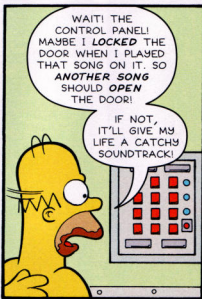
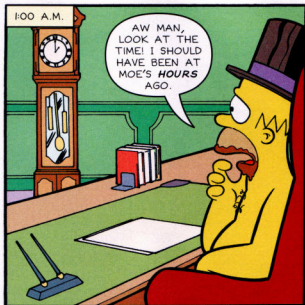
WELL, THANK
YOU, JOHNNY
MOODKILLER!





12:00 A.M.





2:00 A.M.

NUCLEAR INSPECTORS HEADQUARTERS

SIR! LOOK
AT THE READINGS
FOR THE SPRING-
FIELD NUCLEAR
PLANT!

THEY HAVE A SCARE
EVERY OTHER WEEK!
JUST **IGNORE IT**, THAT'S
WHAT I DO. I IGNORED
ONE I SPOTTED A FEW
HOURS AGO.

IT'S LIKE CATS ARE
FIGHTING ON TOP OF THE
CONTROL PANEL. ALL THE
CODES ARE RANDOM.
IT'S GOING TO
SET OFF A **DOZEN
SIMULTANEOUS
MELTDOWNS** WITHIN
THREE HOURS!

DOZENS? HOLY
HYDROGEN! THAT
IS SERIOUS!

WE CAN'T DO ANYTHING
FROM HERE, WE NEED TO
SEND A MAN DIRECTLY
INTO THE PLANT.

BUT IT'S SEALED
TIGHT. WHO COULD
BREAK IN AND SAVE
THE DAY AT THE
LAST SECOND?

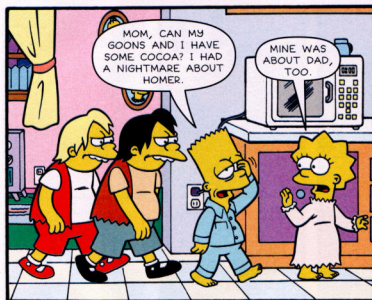
HELLO,
JACK!

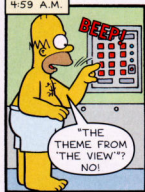
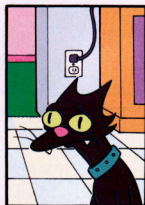
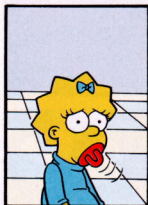
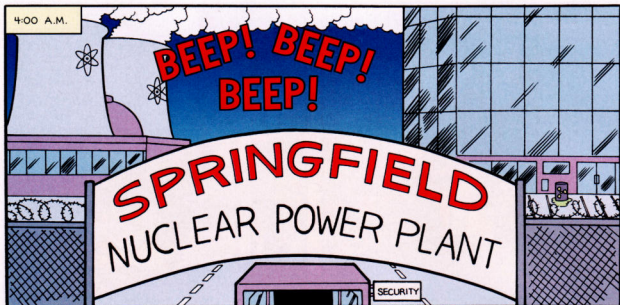
LOOKS LIKE THIS IS GONNA
BE ONE OF THE **LONGEST
DAYS OF MY LIFE!**

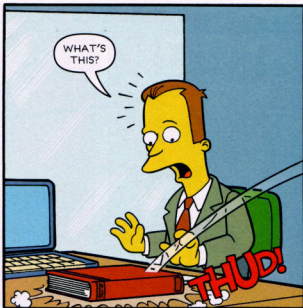
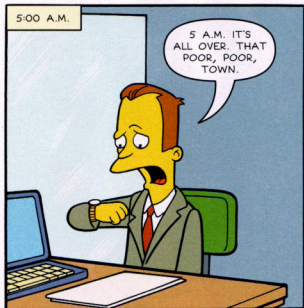
BY THE WAY, DID THE
COMPANY INSURANCE DIVISION
APPROVE MY **LASER DENTAL
SURGERY?**

NO, THEY
FELT YOUR TEETH
WHITENING WAS
COSMETIC, AND
THEY WON'T
COVER IT.

ENJOY
ARMAGEDDON,
CHUMPS!







6:00 A.M.

