

AROUND THE WORLD IN 80 D'OHS!

SIMPSONS

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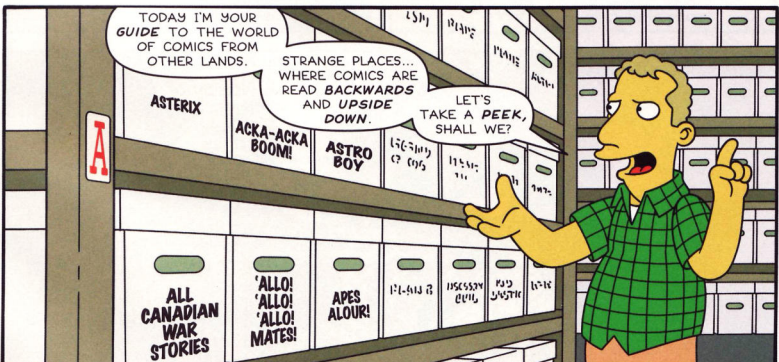
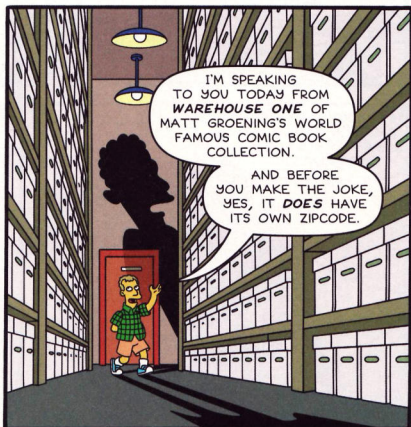


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MATT
GROENING
J.Ho Rere



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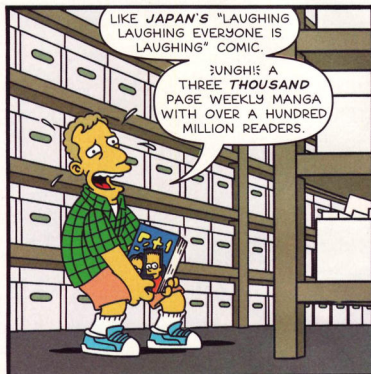
BILL MORRISON
EDITOR

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CONSUME
MY SUPPORT
APPAREL,
LOSERS!

BEST HIT
EVER!

WIND
FROM SWING
IS LIKE
KAMIKAZE,
SO MIGHTY
IS ITS
PRESUMPTION!

TOO CRAZY, JUVENILE PRANKSTER:

BARTOMU!

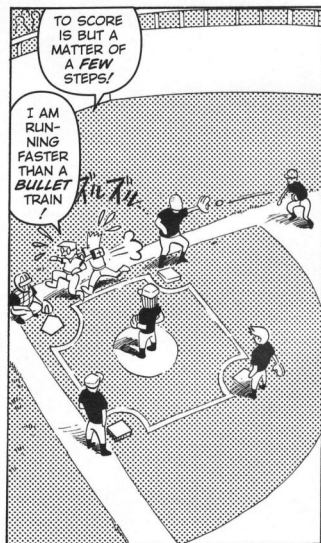
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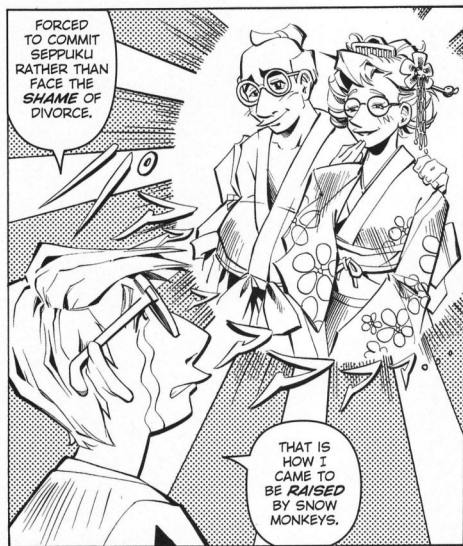
NINA MATSUMOTO
PENCILS

ANDREW PEPOY
INKS

KAREN BATES
LETTERS

BILL MORRISON
EDITOR





IT IS I,
YOSHIBERRA,
HOME-RUN
KING OF
THE RED
DIMENSION
NINE!

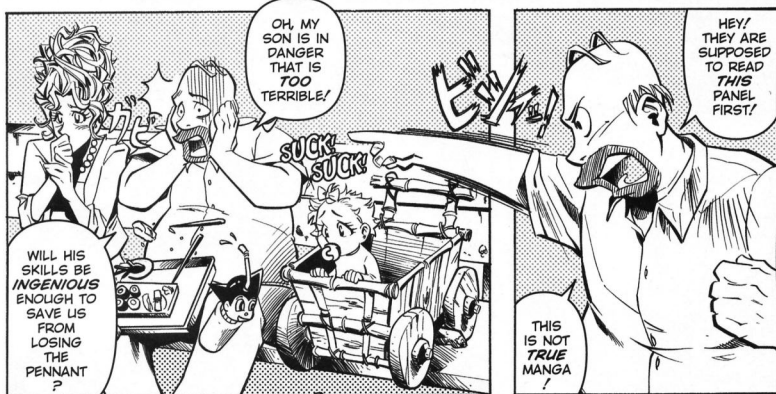
YOUR VAIN
PROCLAMATIONS
ARE AS GAS
IN MY LOWER
BOWELS!

I
CHALLENGE
YOUR TITLE,
BARTOMU
SIMPSON-SAN!

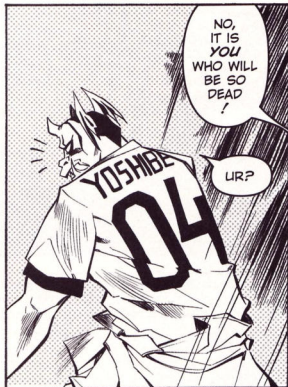


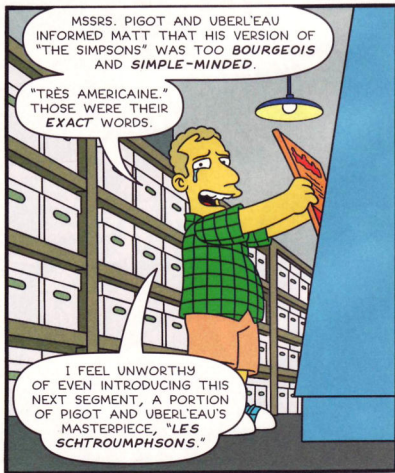
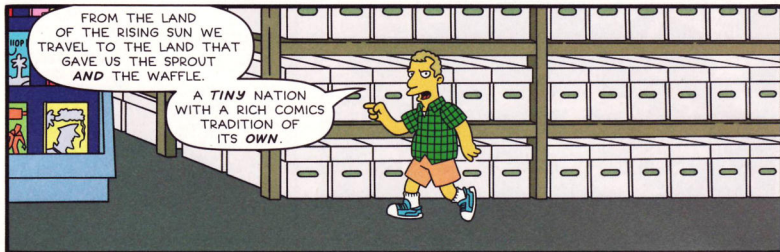
SORNY











LES SCHTROUMPHSONS

EDITIONS B-D SUPERIEUR
 FROM THE DESK OF THE ORIGINAL CREATORS AND
 TRANSLATORS OF THE STORY YOU'RE ABOUT TO READ:
 A TRANSLATION IS LIKE A LOVER. IF IT IS BEAUTIFUL,
 IT IS PROBABLY NOT FAITHFUL. THESE COMICS HAVE
 BEEN TRANSLATED, BY US, THE ORIGINAL CREATORS,
 FROM THEIR CLEVER ORIGINAL TEXTS AS ACCURATELY
 AS POSSIBLE, LEAVING PARAPHRASES AND SOUND EFFECTS
 THAT MIGHT SEEM UNFAMILIAR TO UNACQUAINTED AMERICAN
 READERS. BUT IT IS OUR INTENTION THAT YOU RECEIVE THESE
 CHARMING STORIES IN AS UN-ADORNED A FORM AS POSSIBLE, SO
 THAT IS THAT. WE THINK OF YOU WITH SCORN.
 YOURS SINCERELY,
 UNGLAUT PIGOT
 ORIGINAL CREATORS OF THE SCHTROUMPHSONS.
 REMY UBERL'EAU



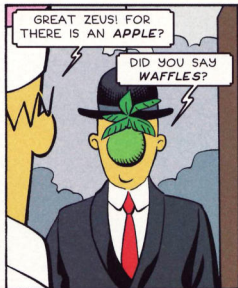
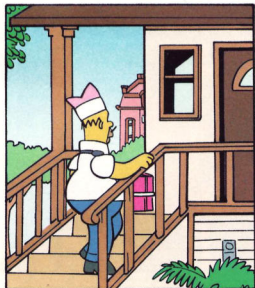
TY TEMPLETON
SCRIPT & PENCILS

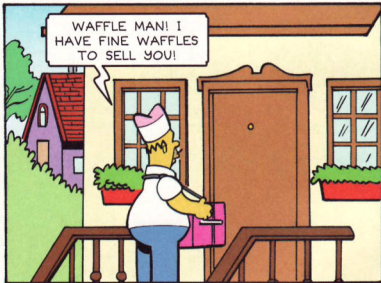
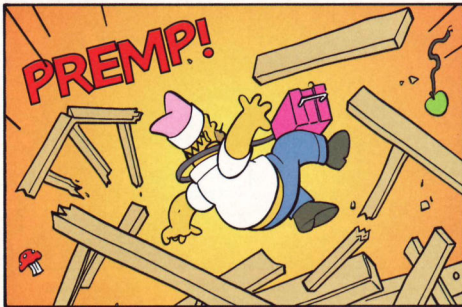
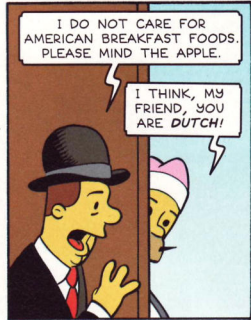
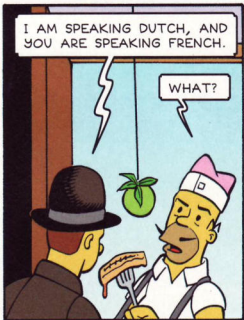
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INKS

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COLORS

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LETTERS

BILL MORRISON
EDITOR





THE CASTLE OF BARON VON BURNSWAFFLE.

IT'S NOT LIKE IT WAS IN THE OLD DAYS, SMITZEN...

...BACK WHEN WE WERE TAMING THE CONGO. IT MEANT SOMETHING TO BE BELGIAN BACK THEN...

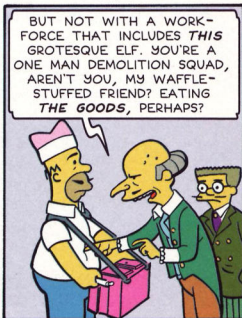


...BUT I SHALL BRING BACK OUR **NATIONAL PRIDE** WITH THIS DOOR-TO-DOOR WAFFLE SCHEME. I **SWEAR** IT.

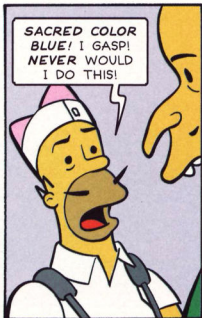
JA, HERR BARON.



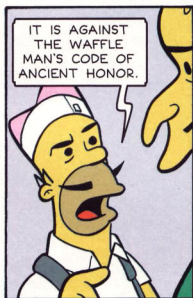
BUT NOT WITH A WORK-FORCE THAT INCLUDES **THIS** GROTESQUE ELF. YOU'RE A ONE MAN DEMOLITION SQUAD, AREN'T YOU, MY WAFFLE-STUFFED FRIEND? EATING **THE GOODS**, PERHAPS?



SACRED COLOR BLUE! I GASPI! NEVER WOULD I DO THIS!

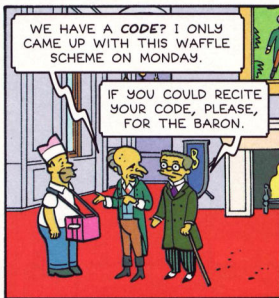


IT IS AGAINST THE WAFFLE MAN'S CODE OF ANCIENT HONOR.



WE HAVE A **CODE**? I ONLY CAME UP WITH THIS WAFFLE SCHEME ON MONDAY.

IF YOU COULD RECITE YOUR CODE, PLEASE, FOR THE BARON.



NEVER...

NEVER NEVER EVER...

EAT THE WAFFLES!



WELL, THAT'S A CLEVER CODE. YOU HAVE **24 HOURS** TO MAKE A WAFFLE SALE, HERR ZEPPELIN PANTS. AND NO MORE DEMOLISHED PORCHES...



...OR YOU'RE FIRED!

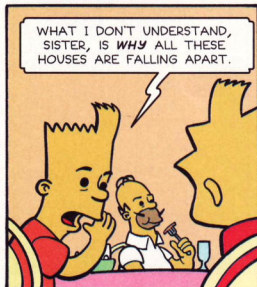
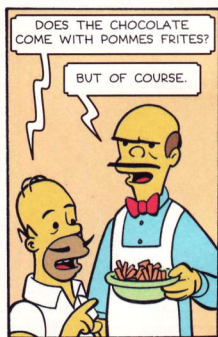
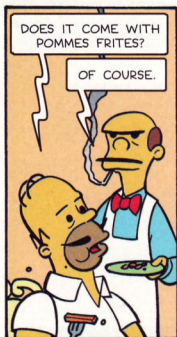
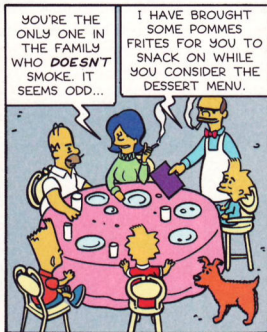
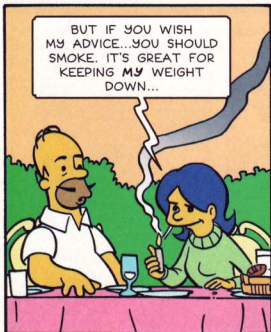
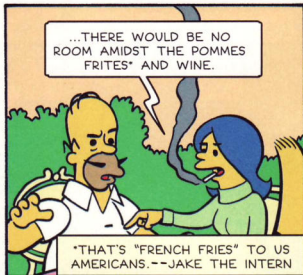
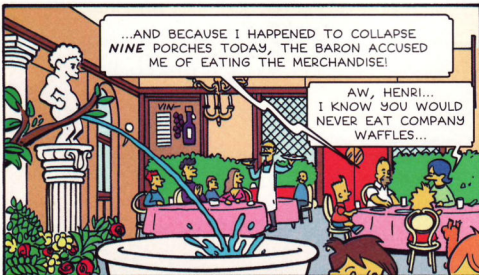
WAIT! ARE YOU TWO SPEAKING **GERMAN**?

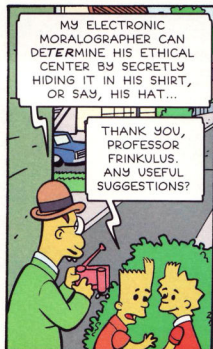
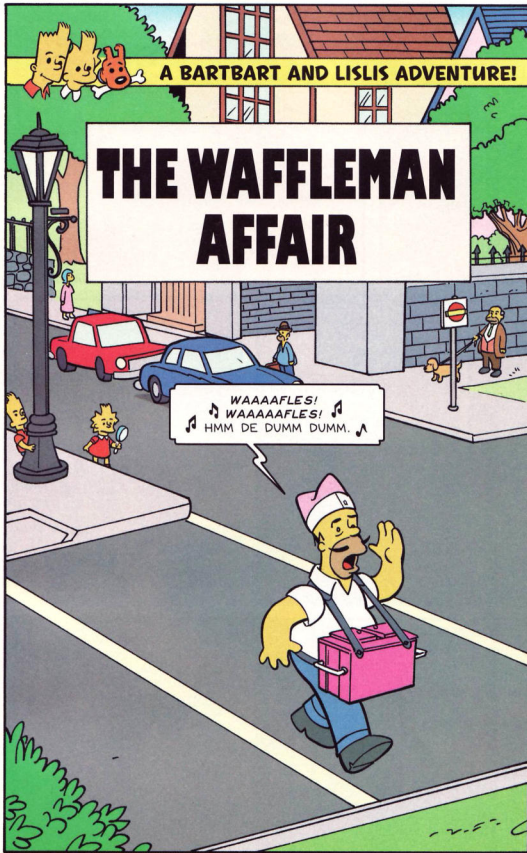


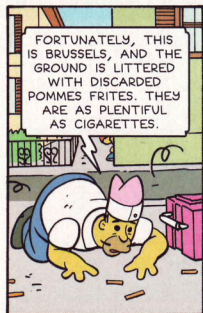
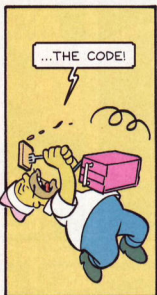
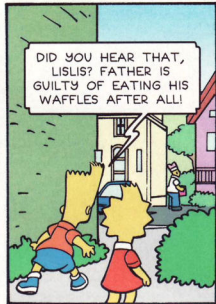
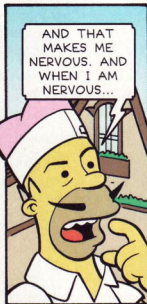
D'EAU!

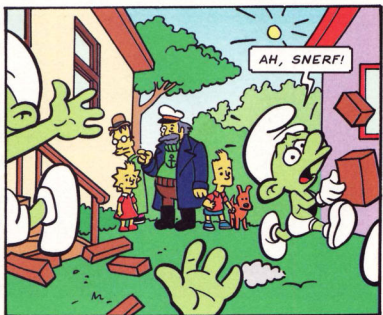
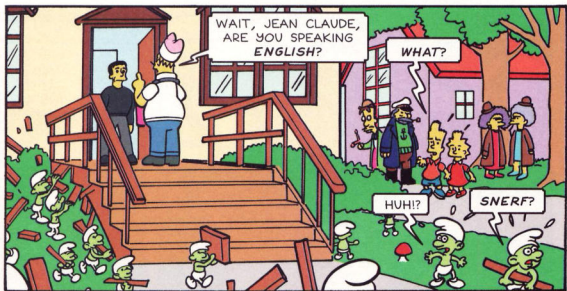
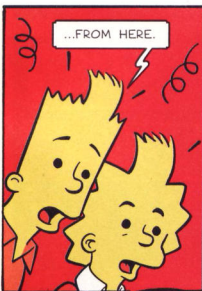
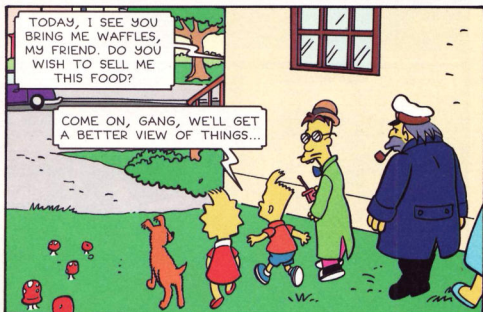
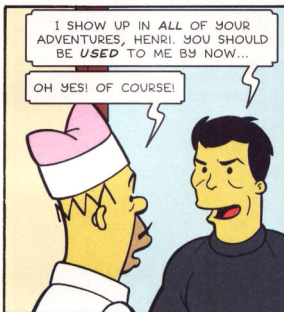
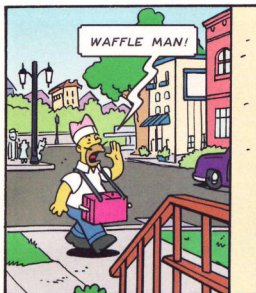
KLESH!

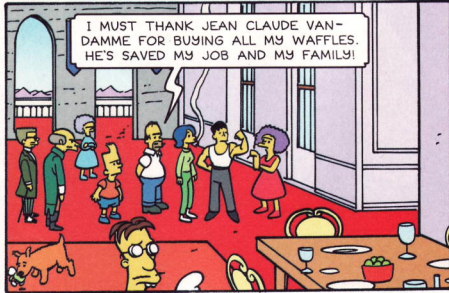
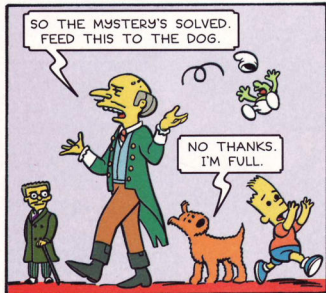
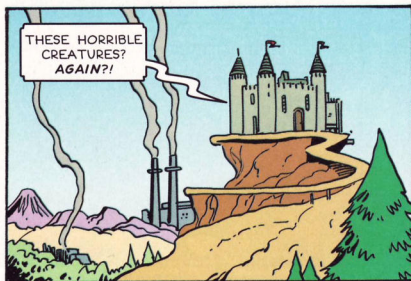
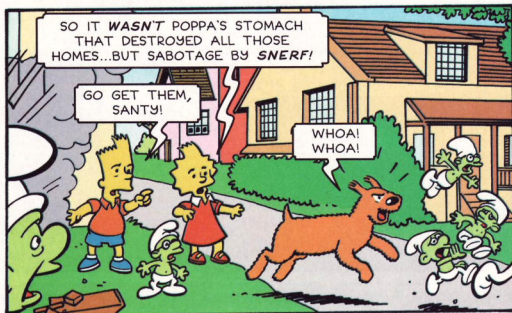
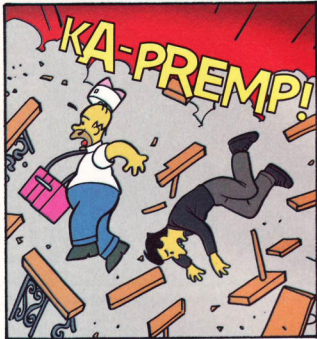
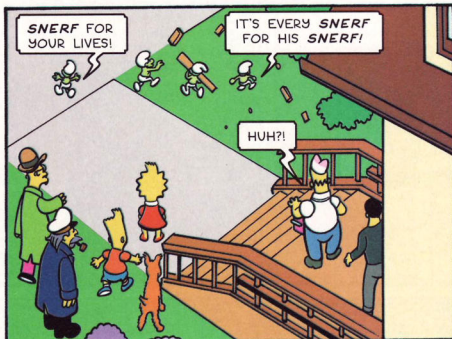












THINK NOTHING OF IT. BELGIUM'S MOST
RENOWNED CITIZEN CAN WELL AFFORD
THE LUXURY OF A WAFFLE SPLURGE.



FLOWERS OF THE SPRING!
YOU'RE HANDSOME, NO?

MARGARITTE!

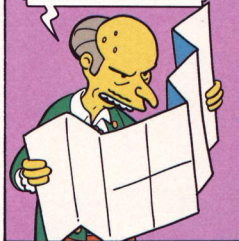
OH, TRY TO BE MORE
CONTINENTAL.



YOU DID SUCH A FINE
JOB WITH THIS ASSIGNMENT,
HERR ZEPPELIN PANTS...

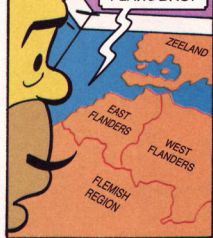


...I'M PROMOTING YOU.
I WANT YOU TO BE
MY REGIONAL WAFFLE
MARSHALL FOR THE
NORTH PROVINCES.

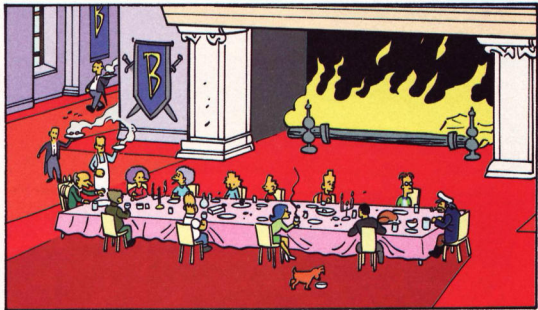


FLANDERS???

I HATE
FLANDERS.



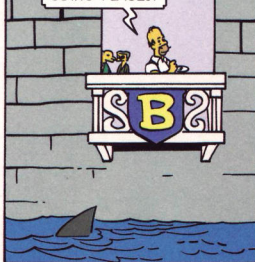
BUCK UP, MATEYS. IT'S
A STORY-ENDING FEAST!
I'VE BROUGHT HERRING!
WAFFLES! SPROUTS! POMMES
FRITES AND CIGARETTES
FOR *EVERYONE*!



OH WHAT A DAY. A
PROMOTION, A PLATE FULL
OF POMMES FRITES...

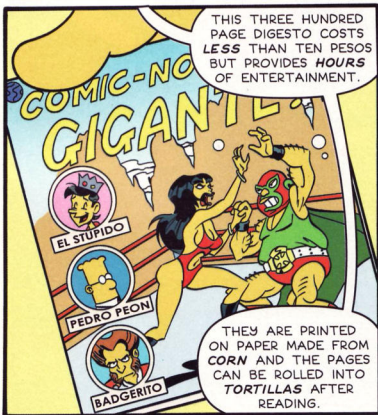
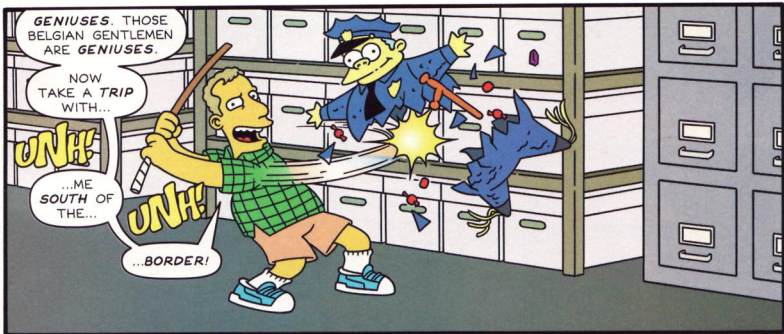


I SURELY AM
GOING PLACES.



D'EAU!





LOS SIMPSONS IN PARDON MY BORDER



CHUCK DIXON
SCRIPT

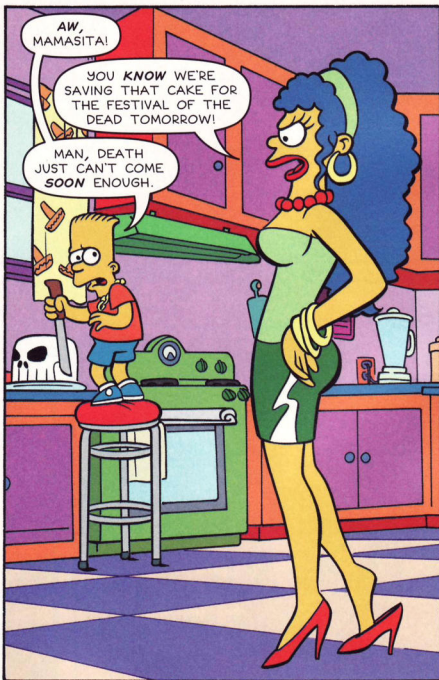
JOHN DELANEY
PENCILS

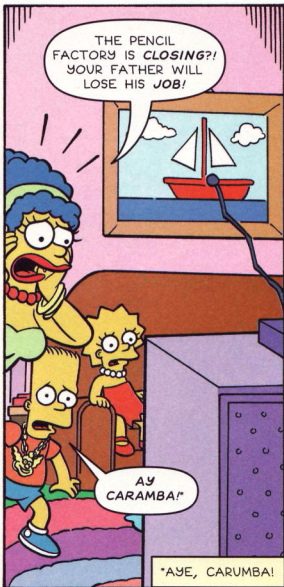
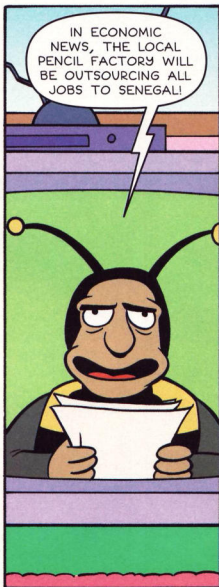
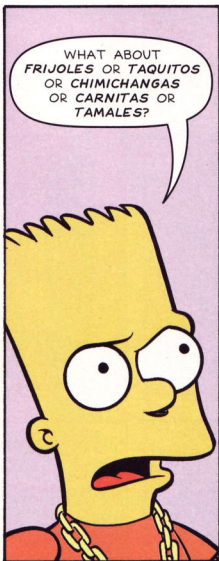
ANDREW PEPOY
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COLORS

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LETTERS

BILL MORRISON
EDITOR





A FEW MINUTES LATER...

FATHER, I DO NOT KNOW WHAT WE WILL DO. HOMER HAS NO MARKETABLE SKILLS.

YOU MUST THINK OF *YOURSELF*, MARGARITA.

FOR ONCE, CONSIDER YOUR *OWN* HAPPINESS.

RUN AWAY WITH ME, MARGARITA.

FATHER NED! YOU MUST NOT TALK LIKE THAT!

GOD WILL HEAR YOU!

LET HIM HEAR ME! LET ALL THE SAINTS HEAR MY PLEA!

I LOVE YOU, MARGARITA SIMPSON!

YOU ARE MUY LOCO, NED!

I AM A PATHETIC HOMBRE.

QUÉ PASA, FATHER?

WOULD PLEASE STOP CALLING ME THAT?

BUT YOU ARE A PRIEST, DADDY.

PAPA'S HOME.

OH, HOMERO... ARE YOU CRYING?

