

IT'S CRAB-TAGULAR!

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DIXON
ORTIZ
DECARLO

THE FRYING DUTCHMAN
**ALL-U-
CAN-EAT
BUFFET**



MATT
GROENING
J.Ho Roff

DIRECT EDITION



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Frycooks of the Caribbean



CHUCK DIXON
SCRIPT

PHIL ORTIZ
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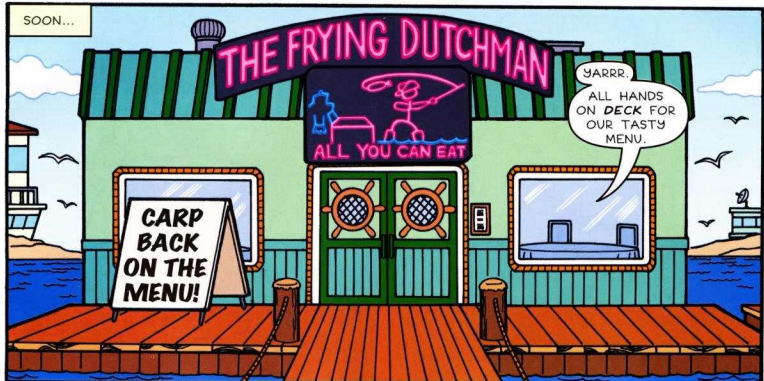
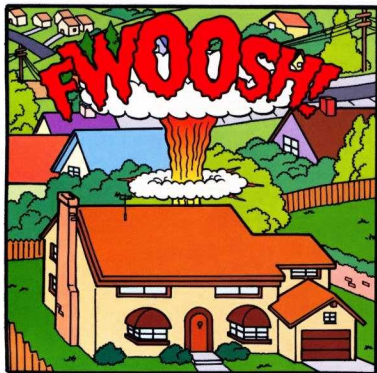
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INKS

ART VILLANUEVA
COLORS

KAREN BATES
LETTERS

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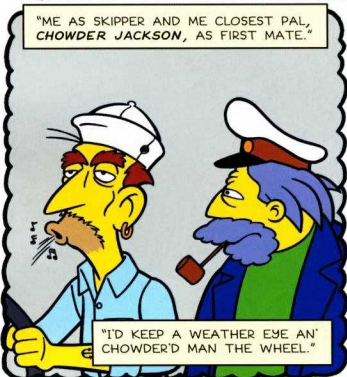




"IT WERE ME FIRST COMMAND,
AN OL' HULK OF A TRAMP
STEAMIN' OUTTA MO'BERIA
ON THE NAUGAHYDE COAST."



"ME AS SKIPPER AND ME CLOSEST PAL,
CHOWDER JACKSON, AS FIRST MATE."



"I'D KEEP A WEATHER EYE AN'
CHOWDER'D MAN THE WHEEL."

"OUR FIRST PORT-O-CALL WAS MARSEILLES,
WHERE WE TOOK ON A CARGO O' BOTTLED
FRENCH WATER."



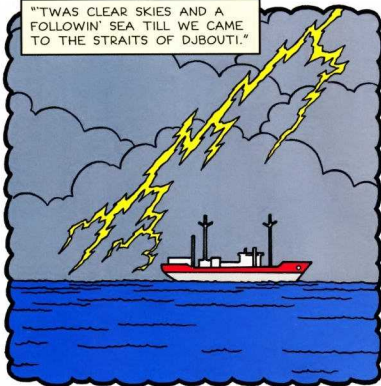
"THEN ROTTERDAM AND A
HOLD FILLED WITH POWERFUL
DUTCH MINTS."



"AND ON T'HAMSTERSTAAD FOR A LOAD
O' HAMSTERS, NEVER KNOWIN' THEM CUTE
LITTLE FURBALLS WOULD BE OUR DOOM."



"'TWAS CLEAR SKIES AND A FOLLOWIN' SEA TILL WE CAME TO THE STRAITS OF DJBOUTI."



"CHOWDER, ME MATIEST MATE, SPOKE THE WORDS I DREADED IN ME HEART."



YOU **KNEW** THE DANGER OF THE CARGO IN OUR HOLD!

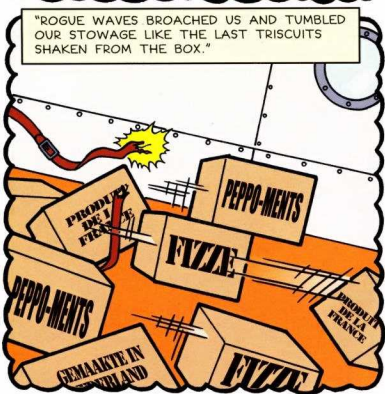
IT'S YOUR **GREED** AND AN **ANGRY SEA** THAT'LL SEE US **SUNK!**



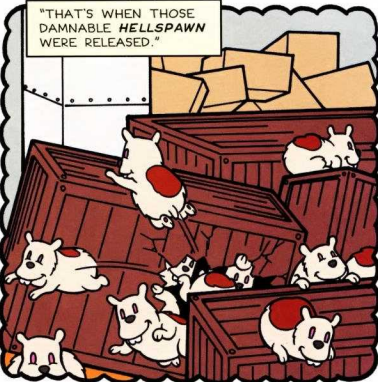
"AYE, HE'D WARNED ME, AND I DID NOT TAKE HEED, AND THE SEAS STIRRED TO A **SATAN'S BREW!**"



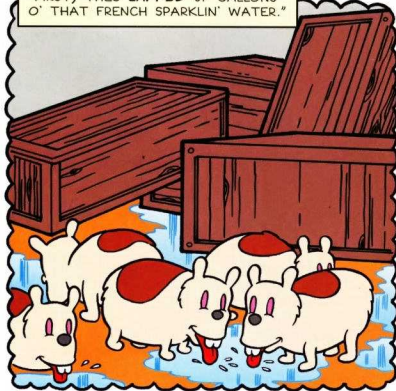
"ROGUE WAVES BROACHED US AND TUMBLED OUR STOWAGE LIKE THE LAST TRISCUITS SHAKEN FROM THE BOX."



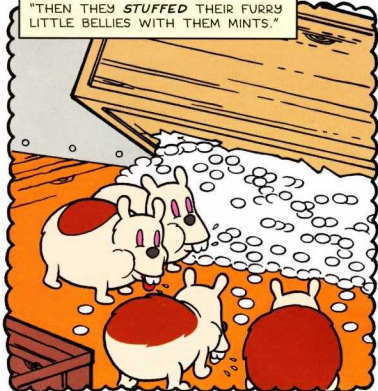
"THAT'S WHEN THOSE DAMNABLE **HELLSPAWN** WERE RELEASED."



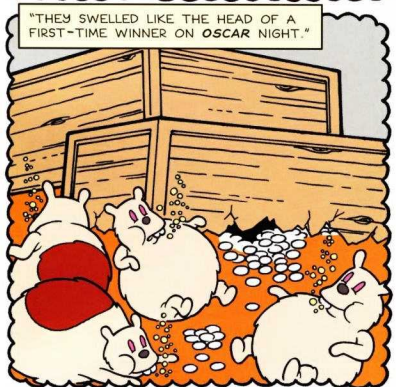
"FIRST, THEY **LAPPED** UP GALLONS
O' THAT FRENCH SPARKLIN' WATER."



"THEN THEY **STUFFED** THEIR FURRY
LITTLE BELLIES WITH THEM MINTS."



"THEY SWELLED LIKE THE HEAD OF A
FIRST-TIME WINNER ON *OSCAR* NIGHT."



SKIPPER!

OUR WORST
FEARS ARE
REALIZED!

YAR.

THAT BAR-
MAID IN RANGOON
WERE A MAN?



THE
HAMSTERS!
THEY'RE
BLOATIN' FIT
TO BUST THE
HULL!

ARR. YE
WORRY LIKE
A WOMAN. A
REAL ONE.



"AYE, BUT
CHOWDER'S
CLAIMS WERE
TRUE ENOUGH.

THE BULK-
HEAD CAN'T
TAKE IT,
MON!



"WE WATCHED IN **HORROR** AS THE PORT
SIDE TORE OPEN 'CROSS THREE DECKS.'"



"TO ME SHAME, I WAS THE
FIRST ONE TO ABANDON SHIP."



EVERY
MAN FOR
HIMSELF!

"I'LL NEVER **KNOW** HOW MANY DAYS I DRIFTED
AFORE FETCHIN' UP ON THAT FAR SHORE."



TO DE
LIFEBOATS,
MONS!

ARR. I SOLD
THE LIFEBOATS
TO BUY MORE
HAMSTERS.



IS THERE NO **END**
TO YOUR AVARICE,
HORATIO?

CURSE YOUR **BONES**,
MCCALLISTER! CURSE
YOUR **BONES**!



"ARR. AND TO THIS **DAY** I
SUFFER FROM OSTEOPEROSIS."

"AND I WEREN'T **ALONE**. NAR."



HORATIO
MCCALLISTER...

YOU...

"ME OLD MATE WAS
FIXIN' TO KILL ME."

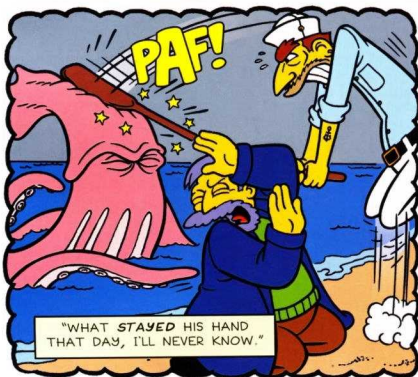
BEGAD!
CHOWDER!



"FORGIVENESS? CHARITY? LONELINESS?"

WE'LL PUT OUR
PAST **BEHIND** US FOR
NOW. AYE?

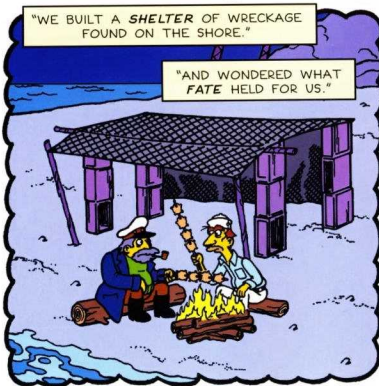
YAR.



"WHAT **STAYED** HIS HAND
THAT DAY, I'LL NEVER KNOW."

"WE BUILT A **SHELTER** OF WRECKAGE
FOUND ON THE SHORE."

"AND WONDERED WHAT
FATE HELD FOR US."



YAR. 'TIS
BEST WE WORK
TOGETHER.
YAR?

AYE. PUT
PAST MISTAKES
IN OUR WAKE,
EH?

ARR.

"BUT I COULD NOT **FORGET** ME FAILIN'S."



"NO MATTER WHAT PACT WE MADE ON THAT ISLE, T'WOULD BE **BROKEN** ONCE WE WERE RESCUED."



"CHOWDER WOULD TELL OF THE FATE OF THE LISA MARIE AND MY PART IN IT, AND MY REPUTATION WOULD BE SULLIED FOREVER."



"STILL, WE LABORED AS ONE FOR OUR VERY SURVIVAL."



"AND AFTER **MONTHS** SUBSISTIN' ON NOTHIN' BUT HAMSTERS AND SEAWEED, A SHIP HOVE INTO VIEW."



"SAVED, HORATIO!"



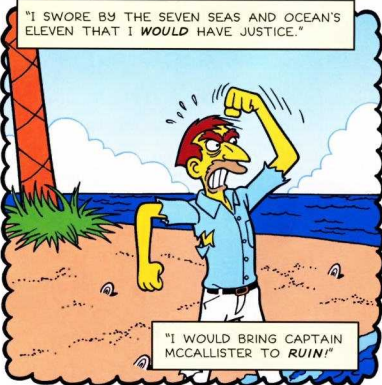
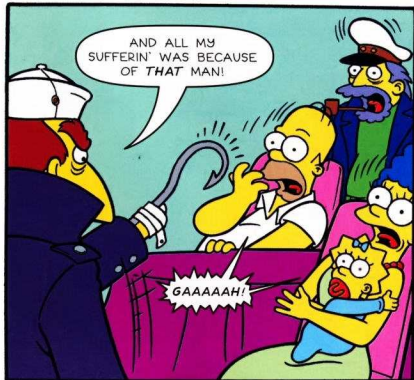
"YAR. **ONE** OF US WAS T'LEAVE THAT TWICE-CURSED ATOLL."

"BUT CHOWDER JACKSON AND THE SECRET OF THE LISA MARIE WOULD REMAIN **BEHIND**."









"FOR A TIME, TO MY SHAME,
I WENT COMPLETELY **MAD**."



"RATHER THAN LEAVE MY FATE TO
THE GODS OF THE SEA, I DECIDED TO
FURTHER **EXPLORE** MY ISLAND HELL."



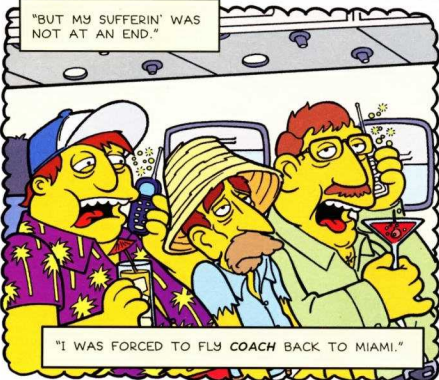
"AN HOUR'S WALK INLAND AND I
DISCOVERED THE SHOCKING **SECRET**
OF THAT ACCURSED SAND SPIT."



"MCCALLISTER AND I HAD SHIPWRECKED
ON THE SOUTHERN TIP OF **ARUBA**."



"BUT MY SUFFERIN' WAS
NOT AT AN END."

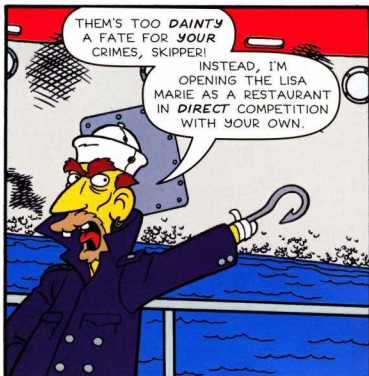


"I WAS FORCED TO FLY **COACH** BACK TO MIAMI."

AND NOW ME
AND THE LISA MARIE
ARE BACK!



TO EXACT
OUR TERRIBLE
REVENGE!





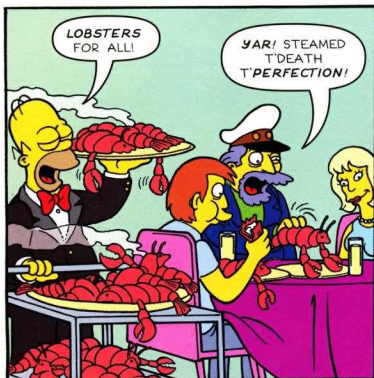


THE FOLLOWING EVENING...













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PUBLISHER

Bill Morrison
CREATIVE DIRECTOR

Terry Delegeane
MANAGING EDITOR

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OPERATIONS

Nathan Kane
ART DIRECTOR

Serban Cristescu
SPECIAL PROJECTS

Christopher Ungar
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