



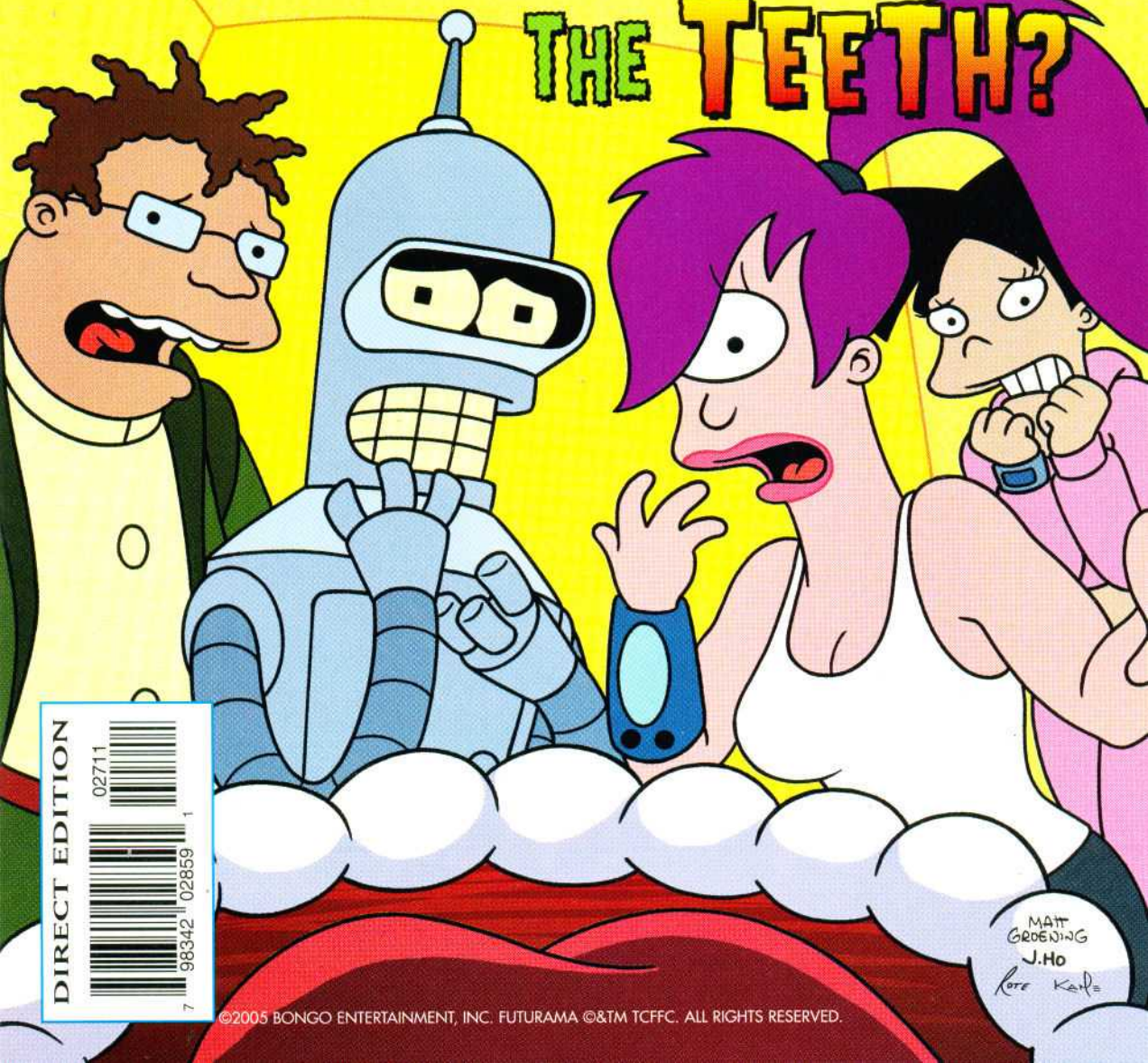
Presented in **BENDER-VISION**

#21

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FUTURAMA COMICS

WHAT LURKS BENEATH THE TEETH?



DIRECT EDITION



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MATT
GROENING
J.Ho
Rose Karp

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MAIT GROENING presents

MORE THAN A FILLING!



ERIC ROGERS
SCRIPT

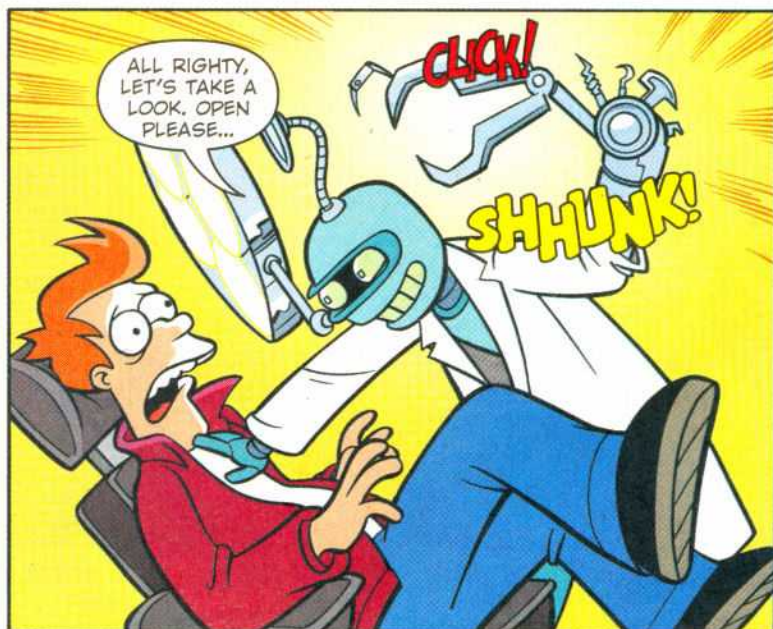
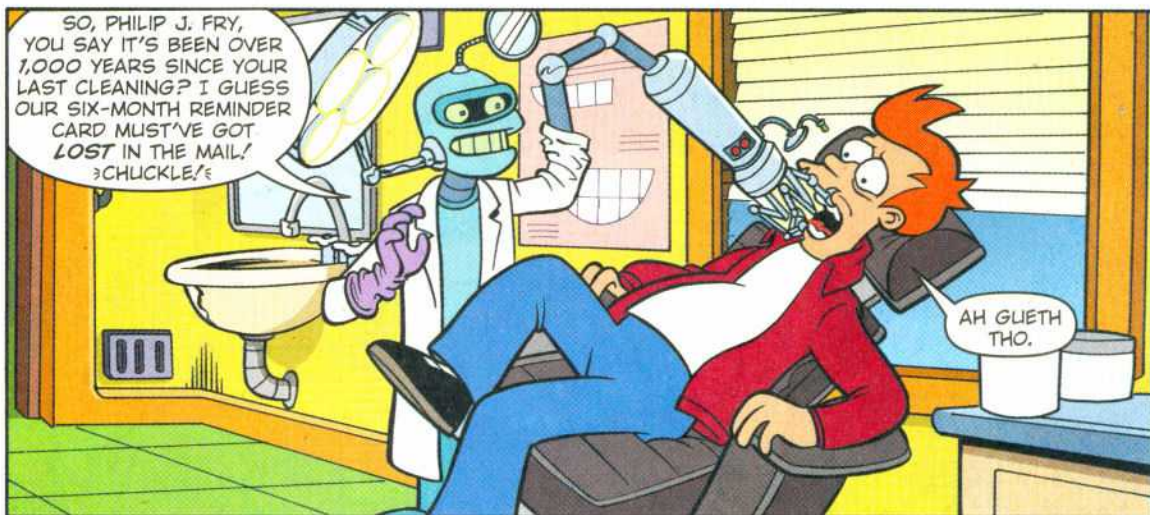
JOHN DELANEY
PENCILS

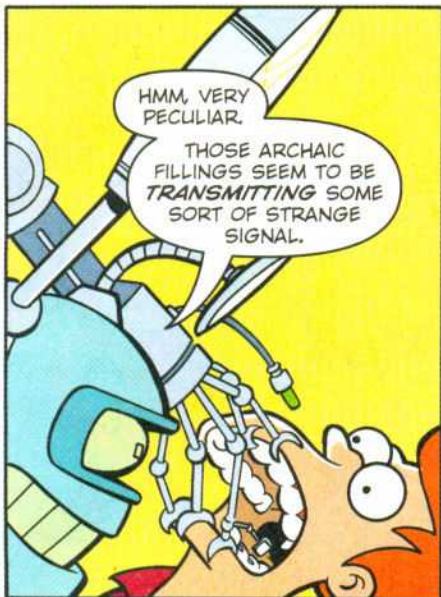
ANDREW PEPOY
INKS

JOEY MASON
COLORS

KAREN BATES
LETTERS

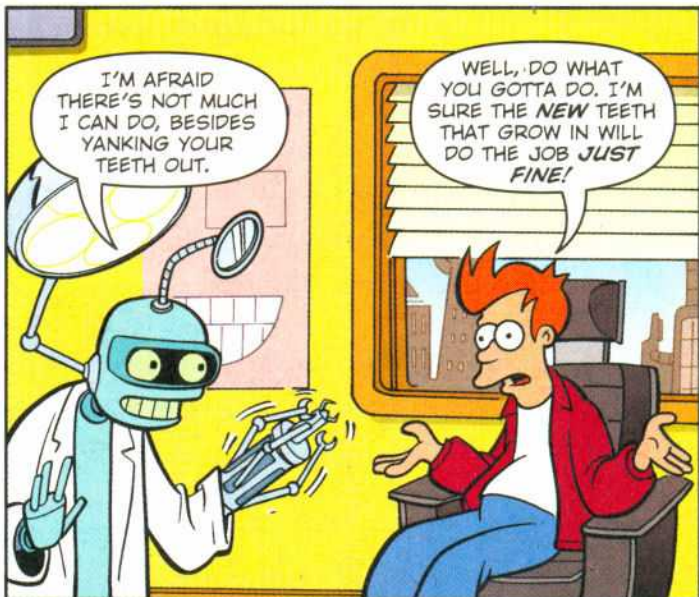
BILL MORRISON
EDITOR





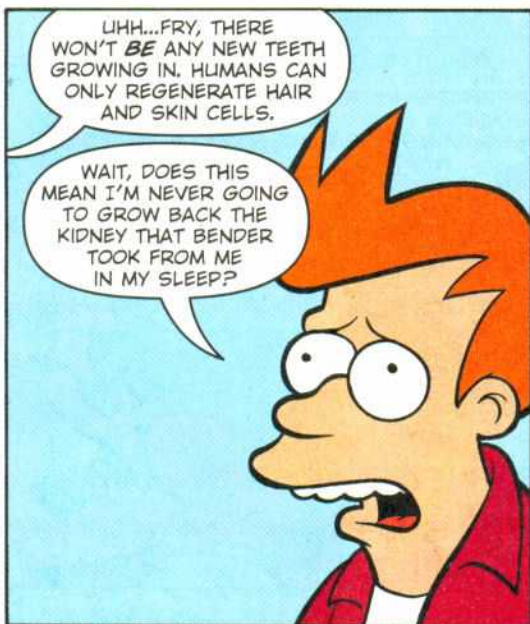
HMM, VERY PECULIAR.

THOSE ARCHAIC FILLINGS SEEM TO BE **TRANSMITTING** SOME SORT OF STRANGE SIGNAL.



I'M AFRAID THERE'S NOT MUCH I CAN DO, BESIDES YANKING YOUR TEETH OUT.

WELL, DO WHAT YOU GOTTA DO. I'M SURE THE **NEW TEETH** THAT GROW IN WILL DO THE JOB **JUST FINE!**

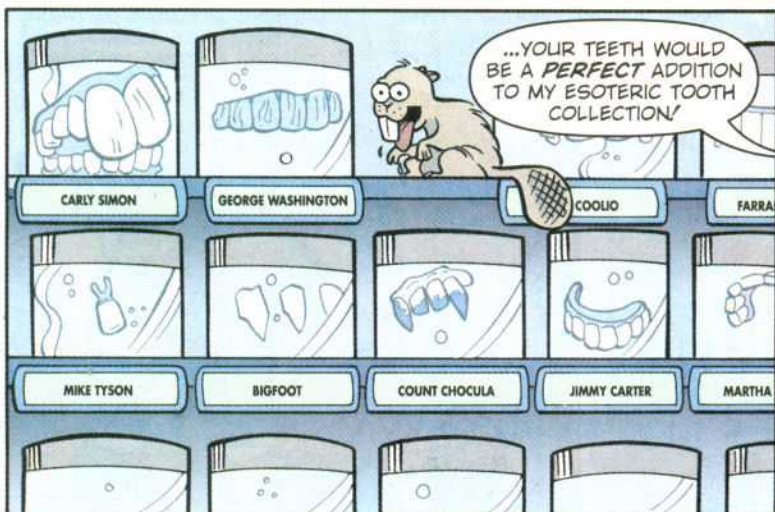


UHH...FRY, THERE WON'T **BE** ANY NEW TEETH GROWING IN. HUMANS CAN ONLY REGENERATE HAIR AND SKIN CELLS.

WAIT, DOES THIS MEAN I'M NEVER GOING TO GROW BACK THE KIDNEY THAT BENDER TOOK FROM ME IN MY SLEEP?



UHM...YES. HOWEVER, IF YOU'RE NOT TOO ATTACHED TO THEM...

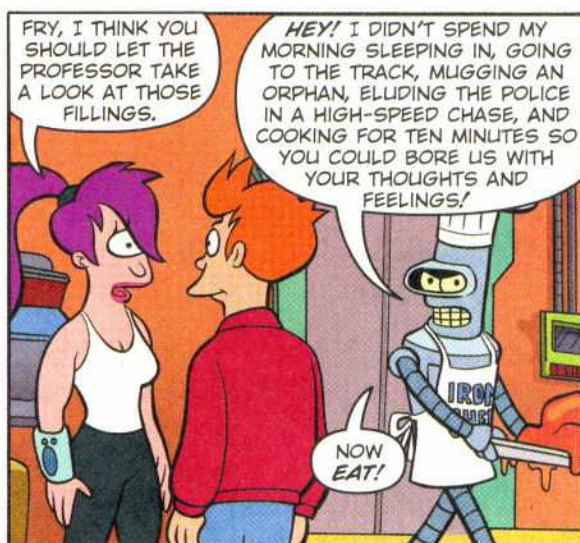
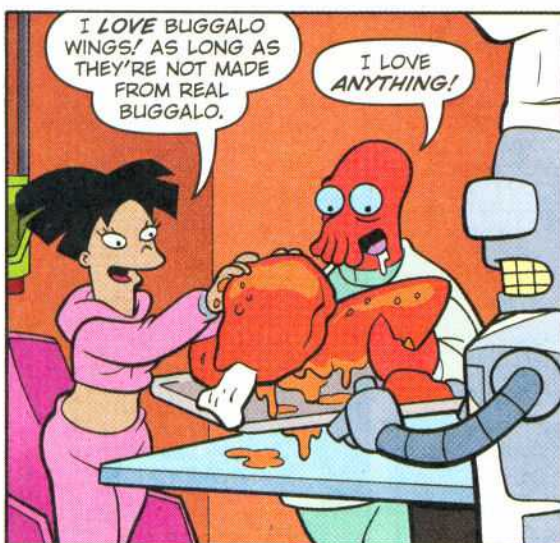
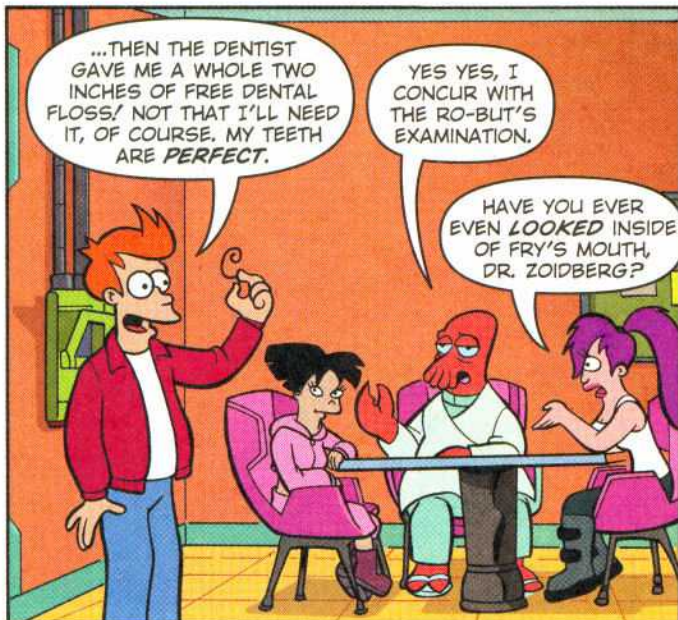


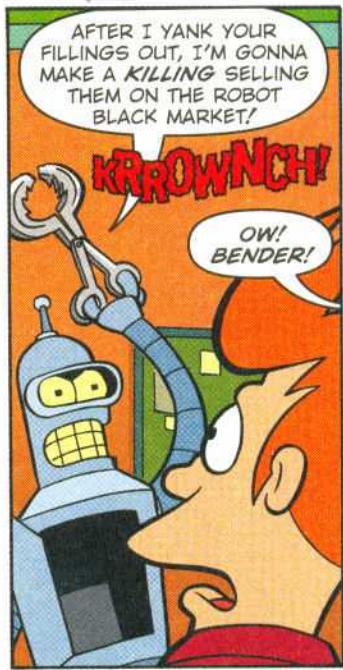
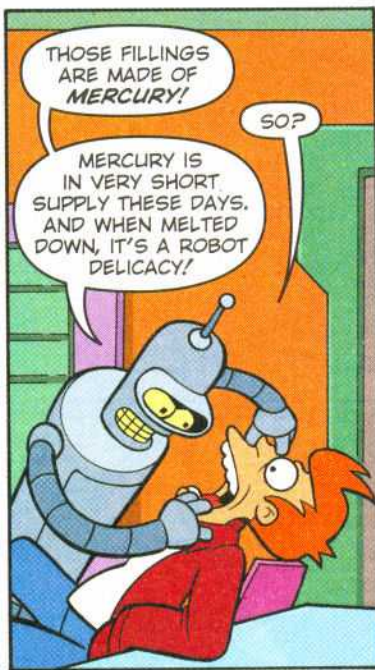
...YOUR TEETH WOULD BE A **PERFECT** ADDITION TO MY ESOTERIC TOOTH COLLECTION!

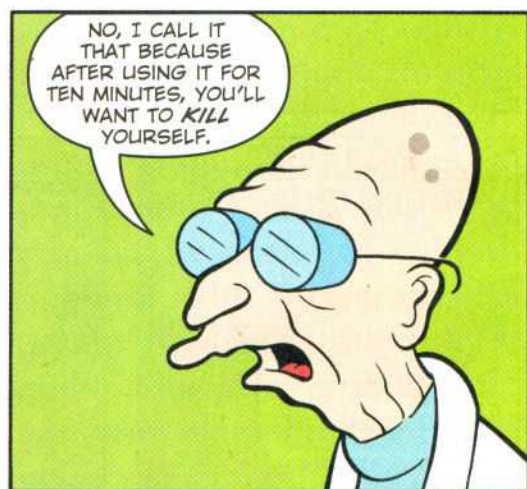


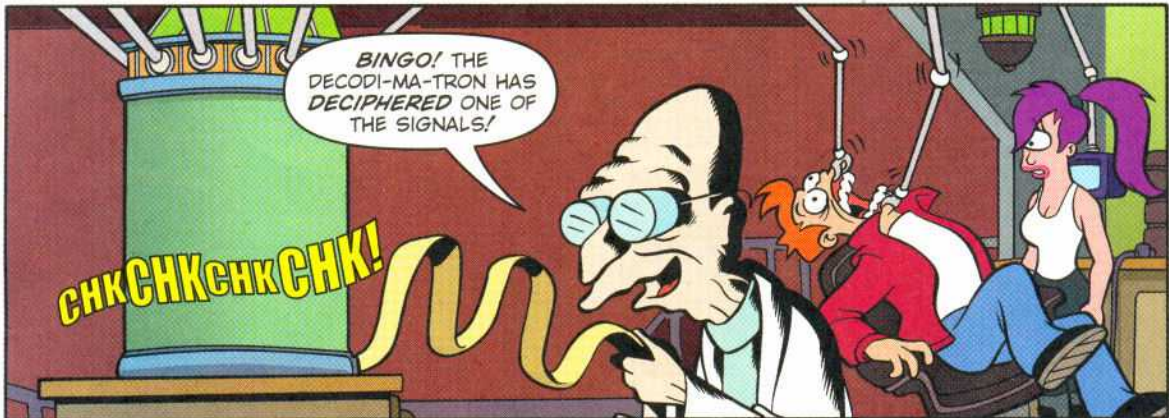
YOU KNOW, I THINK I'LL PASS. I WANT TO TRY AND FIGURE OUT WHY MY TEETH ARE MAKING THESE WEIRD NOISES.

»SIGH!« LET ME KNOW IF YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND.









BINGO! THE DECODI-MA-TRON HAS DECIPHERED ONE OF THE SIGNALS!

CHKCHKCHKCHK!



"WE ARE VISITORS."

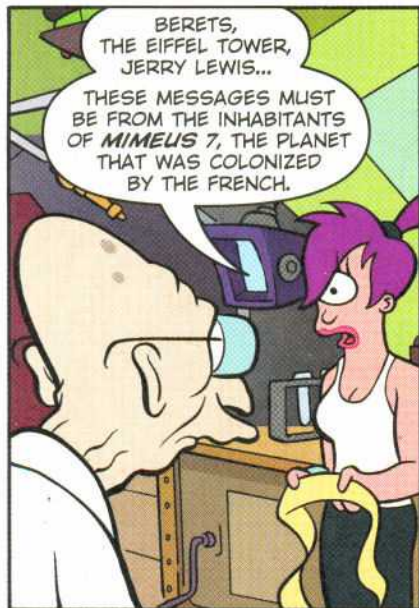
THERE ARE MORE MESSAGES COMING THROUGH, PROFESSOR!



"WHICH WAY IS THE EIFFEL TOWER?"



"WE'D LIKE TO BUY A BERET AND SEE A JERRY LEWIS MOVIE?"



BERETS, THE EIFFEL TOWER, JERRY LEWIS...

THESE MESSAGES MUST BE FROM THE INHABITANTS OF MIMELUS 7, THE PLANET THAT WAS COLONIZED BY THE FRENCH.



I DON'T THINK SO, LEELA. LOOK AT THIS LAST MESSAGE: "WE ARE LOOKING FORWARD TO MEETING YOU FOR THE FIRST TIME." THE MIMELANS HAVE HAD COMMUNICATIONS WITH EARTH FOR HUNDREDS OF YEARS, SO THIS CAN'T BE THEM!

THEN WHO'S SENDING THE MESSAGES?



WE MUST BE DEALING WITH AN UNKNOWN RACE OF ALIENS ON THEIR WAY TO EARTH. WE SHOULD CALL THE ONE ORGANIZATION EQUIPPED TO HANDLE SUCH FOREIGN AFFAIRS...

...THE DEMOCRATIC ORDER OF PLANETS!

THE DOOP? OH NO. THAT MEANS WE'RE GOING TO GET A VISIT FROM...



LATER, AT PLANET EXPRESS...

YOU SAY THE MESSAGES HAVE BEEN COMING NON-STOP SINCE YOU CONNECTED THIS MACHINE TO FRY'S TEETH?

OH MY YES! AND PRACTICALLY EVERYTHING THEY'VE SAID HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE FRENCH CULTURE!

BUT THE FRENCH OFFICIALS CLAIM TO HAVE NO KNOWLEDGE OF WHO THESE ALIENS COULD BE!

»SNIFF» »SNIFF»
»GASP!» FRY HAD DORITOS FOR LUNCH! SOMEONE SHOULD REALLY USE HIS TENDRILS TO CLEAR THAT HEAVENLY COOL RANCH RESIDUE OFF HIS TONGUE!



SO, COMMANDER GLAB, WHAT IS THE DOOP GOING TO DO?

I BELIEVE THE FIRST COURSE OF ACTION SHOULD INVOLVE LEELA AND ME, A BOX OF WHITE ZINFANDEL, AND A CONTINUOUS LOOP OF "AFTERNOON DELIGHT!"



PROFESSOR, SINCE WE HAVE NO WAY TO RESPOND TO THESE TRANSMISSIONS, WE MUST DEPLOY A SHIP TO INTERCEPT THE ALIENS BEFORE THEY GET TO EARTH.

WE HAVE TO BE SURE THIS IS NOTHING MORE THAN A PEACEFUL VISIT!



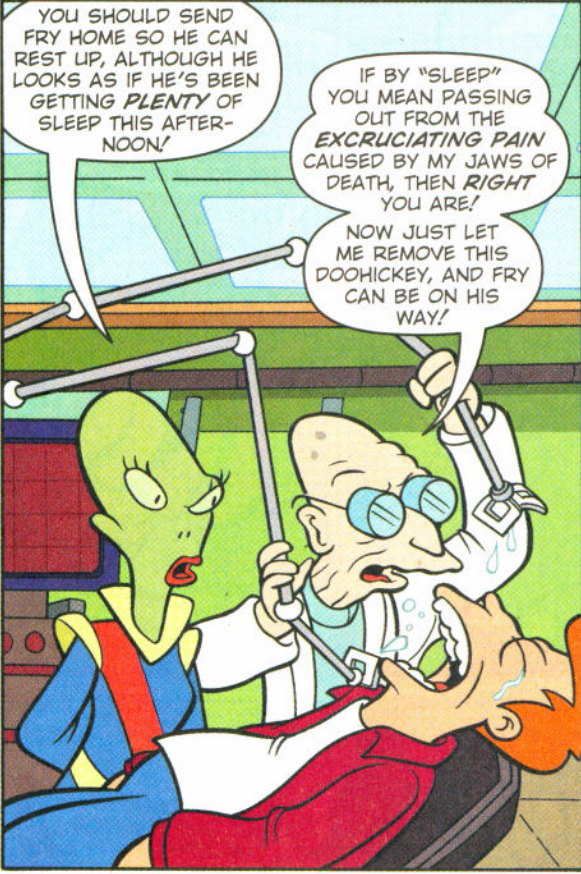
CAPTAIN BRANNIGAN WILL LEAD THE MISSION, BUT HE'LL NEED TO BRING FRY WITH HIM TO MONITOR ANY NEW MESSAGES.



YOU SHOULD SEND FRY HOME SO HE CAN REST UP, ALTHOUGH HE LOOKS AS IF HE'S BEEN GETTING *PLENTY* OF SLEEP THIS AFTER-NOON!

IF BY "SLEEP" YOU MEAN PASSING OUT FROM THE *EXCRUCIATING PAIN* CAUSED BY MY JAWS OF DEATH, THEN *RIGHT* YOU ARE!

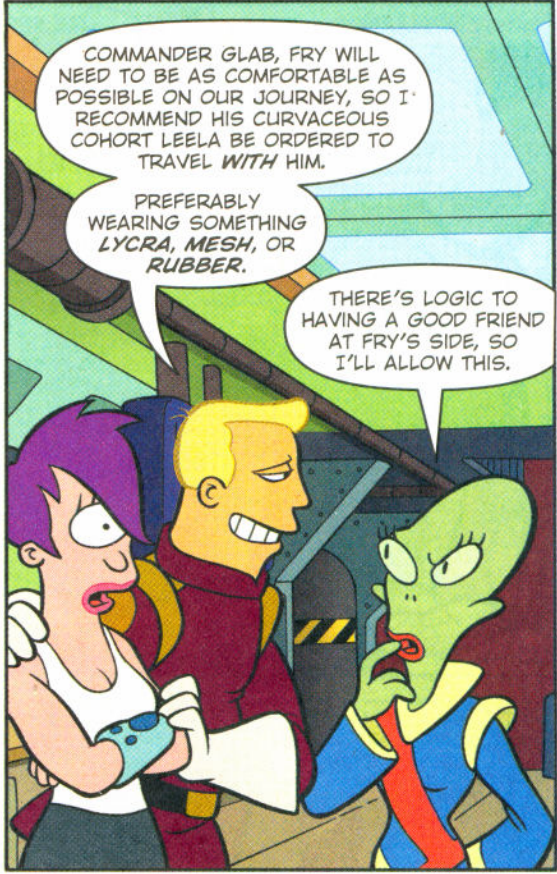
NOW JUST LET ME REMOVE THIS DOOHICKEY, AND FRY CAN BE ON HIS WAY!



COMMANDER GLAB, FRY WILL NEED TO BE AS COMFORTABLE AS POSSIBLE ON OUR JOURNEY, SO I RECOMMEND HIS CURVACEOUS COHORT LEELA BE ORDERED TO TRAVEL *WITH* HIM.

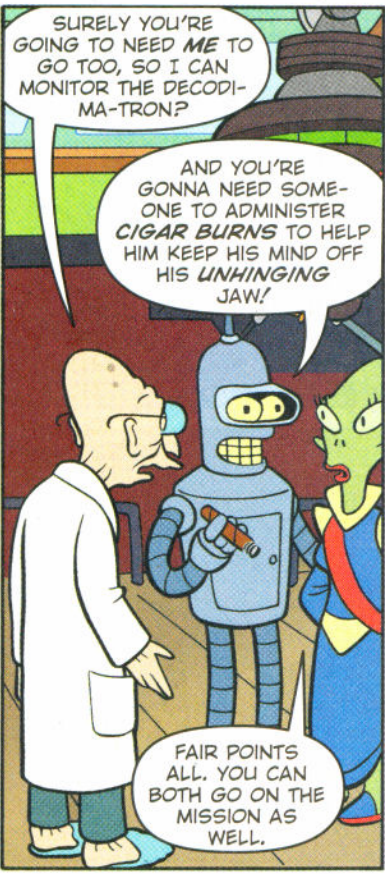
PREFERABLY WEARING SOMETHING *LYCRA, MESH, OR RUBBER.*

THERE'S LOGIC TO HAVING A GOOD FRIEND AT FRY'S SIDE, SO I'LL ALLOW THIS.



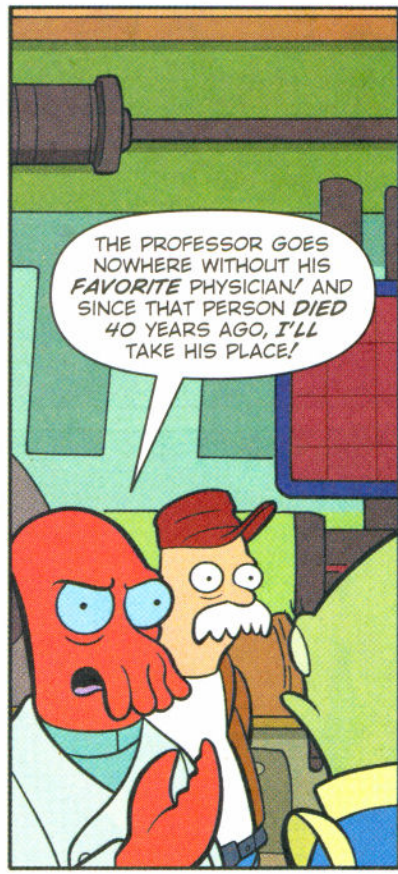
SURELY YOU'RE GOING TO NEED *ME* TO GO TOO, SO I CAN MONITOR THE DECODI-MA-TRON?

AND YOU'RE GONNA NEED SOMEONE TO ADMINISTER *CIGAR BURNS* TO HELP HIM KEEP HIS MIND OFF HIS *UNHINGING JAW!*



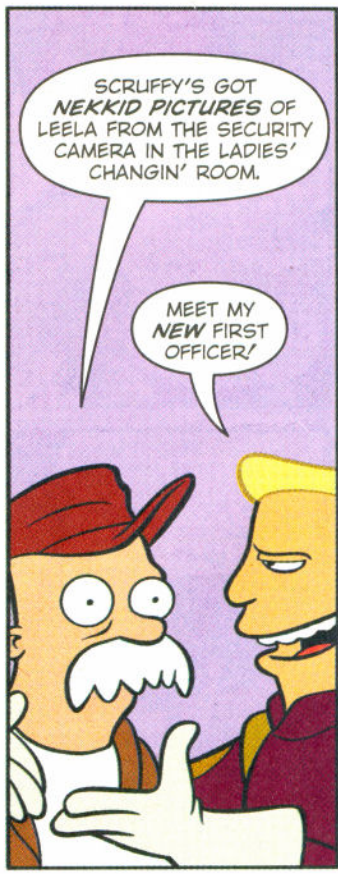
FAIR POINTS ALL. YOU CAN BOTH GO ON THE MISSION AS WELL.

THE PROFESSOR GOES NOWHERE WITHOUT HIS *FAVORITE PHYSICIAN!* AND SINCE THAT PERSON *DIED* 40 YEARS AGO, I'LL TAKE HIS PLACE!



SCRUFFY'S GOT *NEKKID PICTURES* OF LEELA FROM THE SECURITY CAMERA IN THE LADIES' CHANGIN' ROOM.

MEET MY *NEW FIRST OFFICER!*



KIF, YOU'LL DO
SCRUFFY'S JOB UNTIL
WE RETURN.

OH...
GLORIOUS
DAY!

WELL, IF WE'RE
GOING TO INVITE
EVERYONE **USELESS**
ALONG, LET'S NOT
FORGET **AMY** AND
HERMES!

WHO?!

HERMES, DO YOU EVER FEEL LIKE WE'RE
ALWAYS IN THE WRONG PLACE AT THE WRONG
TIME WHENEVER ANYTHING **EXCITING**
HAPPENS AROUND HERE?

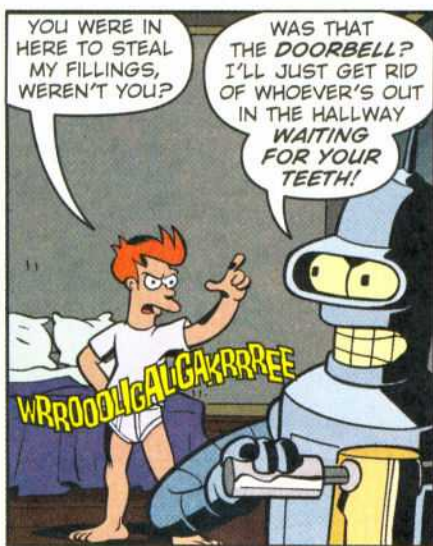
EH, I LIKE TO CREATE
MY OWN EXCITEMENT. FOR
EXAMPLE, TAKE THESE **LEAFY**
GREEN PLANTS I'VE
BEEN CULTIVATING IN THE
SUPPLY CLOSET...

SPLAWESOME!

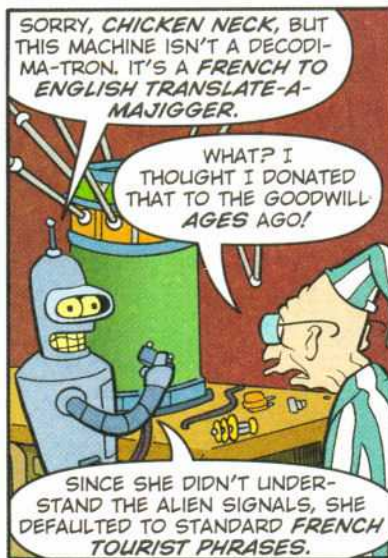
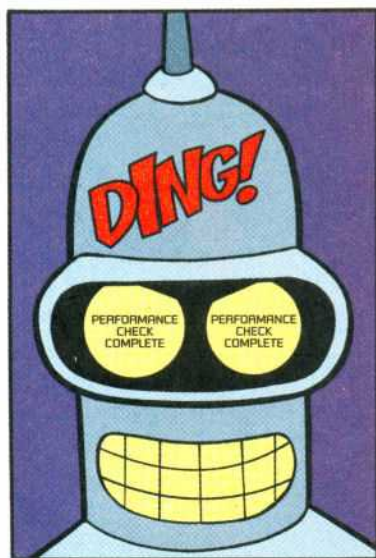
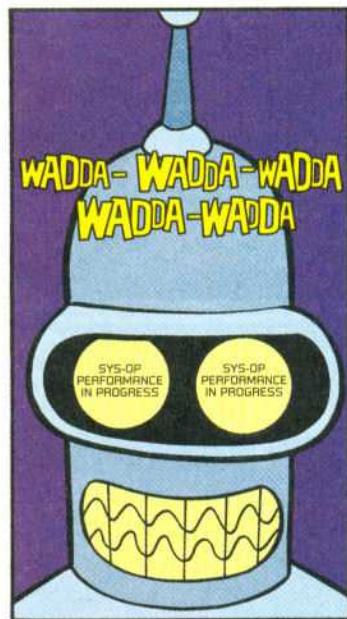
WE'LL RECONVENE
HERE TOMORROW MORNING.
EVERYONE GET A GOOD
NIGHT'S SLEEP!

MR. SCRUFFY,
WE'LL HAVE TO GET
YOU A PROPER DOOP
UNIFORM. DON'T WORRY,
YOU'LL GET USED TO
THE **UPDRAFTS!**

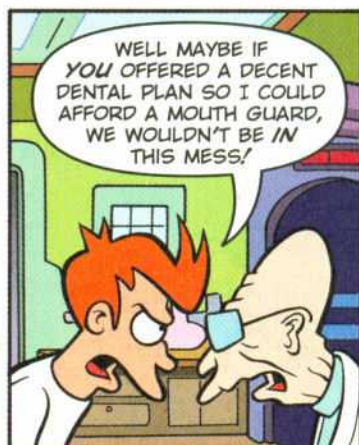
YOU HEARD COMMANDER
GLAB? WE'RE GOING ON AN
OFFICIAL DOOP MISSION TOMORROW
SO YOU ALL NEED TO BE FRESH!
**OFF YOU GO TO CATCH
SOME SHUT-EYE!**

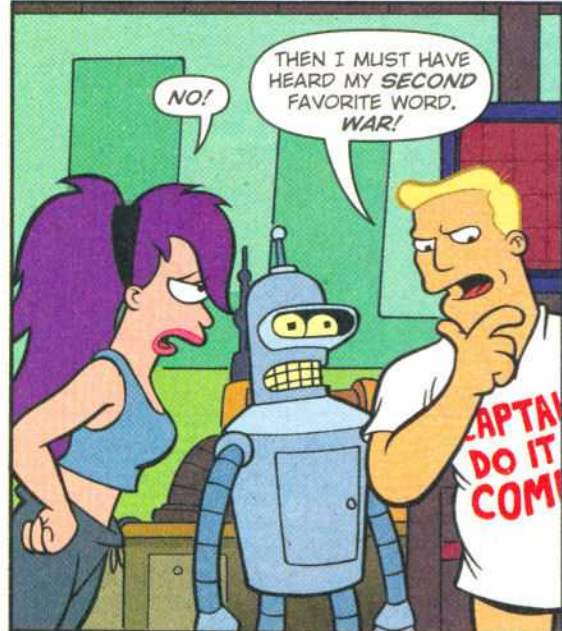


SOON...





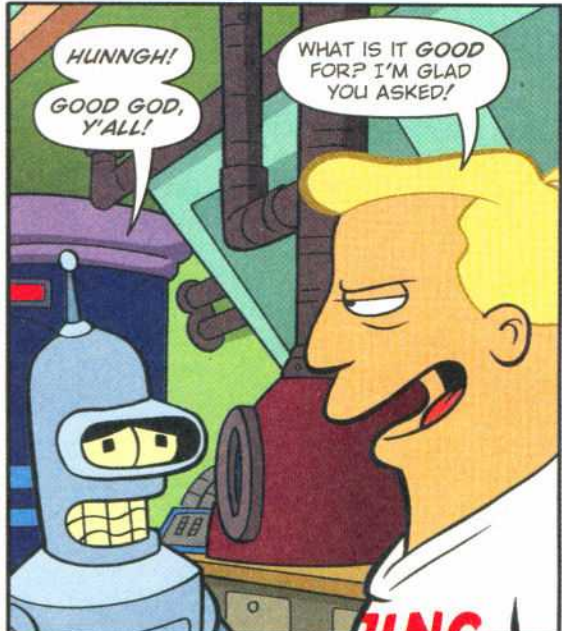




NO!

THEN I MUST HAVE
HEARD MY *SECOND*
FAVORITE WORD.
WAR!

CAPTAIN
DO IT
COM



HUNNGH!
GOOD GOD,
Y'ALL!

WHAT IS IT GOOD
FOR? I'M GLAD
YOU ASKED!

UNC



IF THESE *ALIENS* WANT A FIGHT,
WE'LL ERECT AN OFFENSIVE SO *FAST*
AND *HARD* THEY WON'T EVEN KNOW THEIR
DEFENSES HAVE BEEN *PENETRATED*
UNTIL AFTER THE *CLIMAX* OF
THE BATTLE!



WAIT, IS
HE TALKING
ABOUT A WAR
OR NOT?

OF COURSE--A
SPACE WAR YOU'LL
WITNESS FROM A FRONT
ROW SEAT! BECAUSE
YOU'RE COMING
WITH US!

CAPTAIN
DO IT
COM

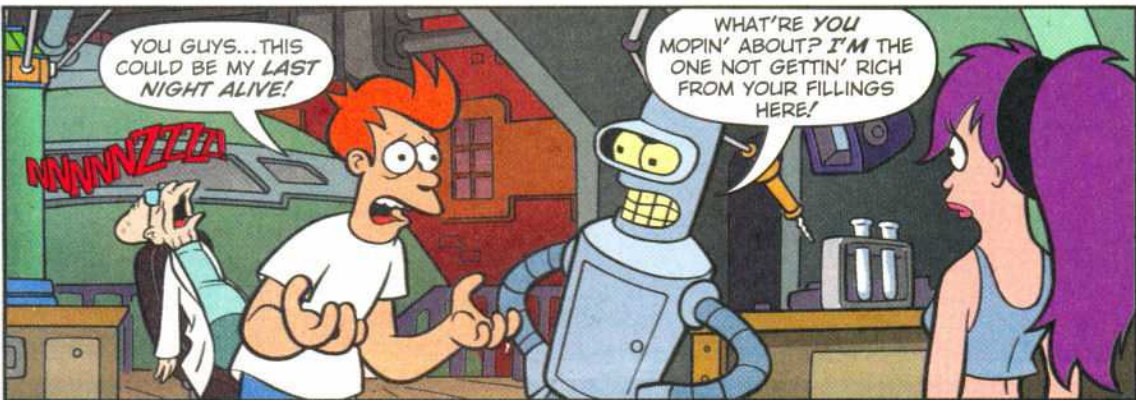
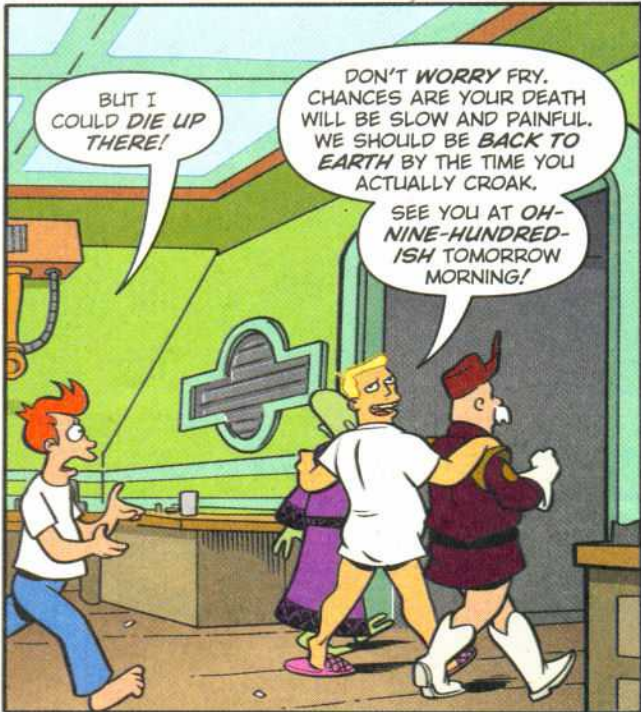


WAIT A MINUTE! TAKING FRY ALONG
FOR A PEACEFUL CONFRONTATION IS ONE
THING. BUT THIS IS *DANGEROUS!*
FRY'S NOT A *SOLDIER!*

TRUE, BUT HE
DOES HAVE THE ONLY
MEANS TO INTERCEPT THE
ALIENS' COMMUNICATION
INSIDE HIS MOUTH.

MONITORING THEIR
TRANSMISSIONS WILL BE
VITAL TO OUR FORCES
LEADING UP TO THE
ASSAULT.

AINS
T ON
AND



LATER THAT NIGHT...

»SIGH« TO
THINK I MAY NEVER
GET TO SEE THIS
AGAIN!

FRY, STOP
TALKING LIKE THAT.
YOU'RE GOING TO
BE FINE.

YOU DON'T
KNOW THAT.
AND THERE
ARE SO MANY
THINGS
HERE THAT
I HAVEN'T
DONE OR
SEEN.

BUT WORST OF ALL,
I MAY BE SPENDING
MY **LAST** WAKING
MOMENTS WITH **ZAPP
BRANNIGAN!**

WHICH
WILL MAKE
DYING SEEM
LIKE A **DREAM
COME TRUE!**

FRY, I KNOW YOU'RE GOING TO BE FINE TOMORROW,
BUT I'M ALSO A REALIST. IF YOU DON'T MAKE IT, I
DON'T WANT THE LAST THING YOU REMEMBER
TO BE **CAPTAIN HORATIO HORNDOG!**

WHAT DO YOU
PROPOSE?

CLOSE
YOUR EYES,
AND YOU'LL
FIND OUT.

HUH--?







ZIPPO,
RUSTY, ARE
YOU READY?

LET ME
AT HIM!

HE'LL GET
MY POINT!

PROBEY
WANNA *PROBE*!
PROBEY WANNA
PROBE!



SOON ENOUGH. PROBEY. PHILIPS,
REMOVE THE EARTHLING'S
GARMENTS TO PREPARE FOR
QUESTIONING.

YOU'LL
ALL BE
SORRY!



FRY, I CAN'T
BELIEVE YOU'RE BEING
SO BRAVE!

WHAT
BRAVERY? I'M
WARNING THEM
BECAUSE I
FORGOT TO
PUT ON CLEAN
UNDERPANTS!



QUIET! NOTHING YOU
SAY OR DO...OR SMELL
LIKE CAN SAVE YOU
NOW!

SCISSY, CUT
AWAY!...

BOOOOM!



NO ONE'S
DROPPING THEIR
PANTS ON THIS
SHIP UNLESS
IT'S ME!

WHO
DARES--?!

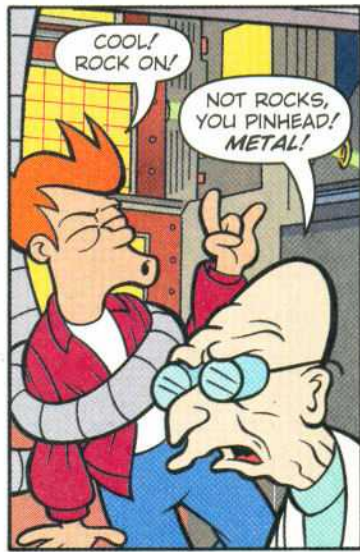


ZAPP BRANNIGAN,
CAPTAIN OF THE ARMY OF
THE DEMOCRATIC ORDER
OF PLANETS AND SAVER
OF GRATEFUL ONE-
EYED FEMALES!



PROFESSOR,
HOW DID
YOU *FIND*
US?!

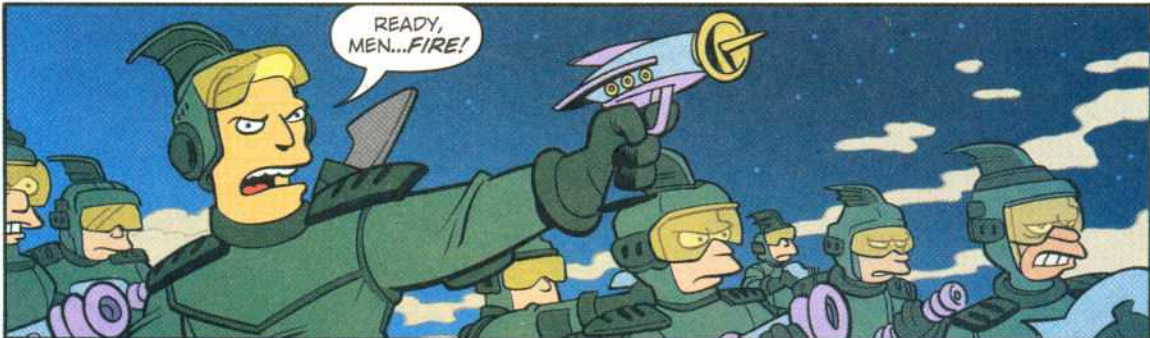
I SIMPLY
USED ONE OF
MY INVENTIONS, A
MODIFIED *METAL*
DETECTOR. THE
RARE MERCURY IN
YOUR FILLINGS IS
A HEAVY ELEMENT,
SO I SIMPLY SET
THE DETECTOR'S
WAVELENGTH TO
THE *HEAVY*
METAL BAND.



COOL!
ROCK ON!

NOT ROCKS,
YOU PINHEAD!
METAL!





READY,
MEN...FIRE!



SPEEDOW!
SPEEDOW!

OUR SKIN IS MADE OF IMPENETRABLE
SCALES! YOUR GUNS ARE USELESS! WE ARE
ONLY VULNERABLE TO BLADES THAT CAN GET
UNDER AND BETWEEN OUR PROTECTIVE PLATES!



IN THAT CASE,
GENTLEDOOPS,
CHOOSE YOUR
WEAPONS!



OH WHY DO I SO
LOVE THE SOUND OF
MY OWN VOICES?!



CHINK!

KLINK!

THWACK!

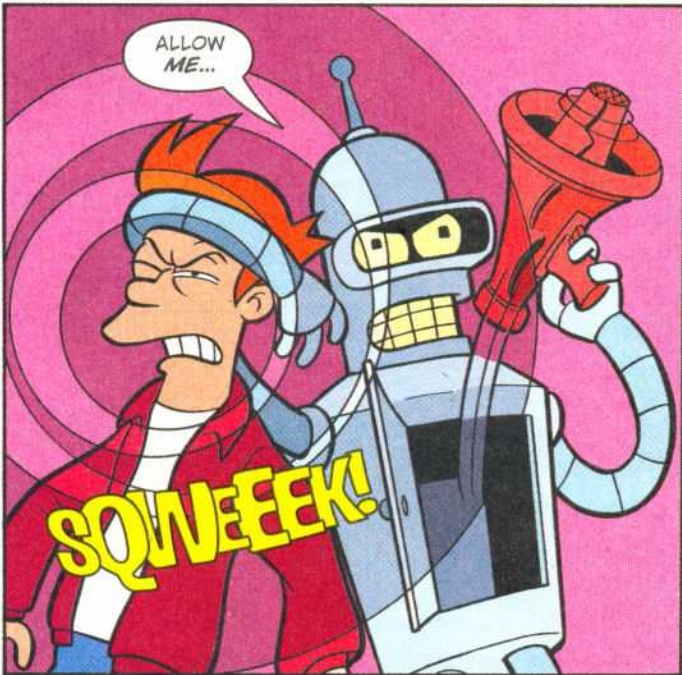
GO PROBE
YOURSELF,
PAL!

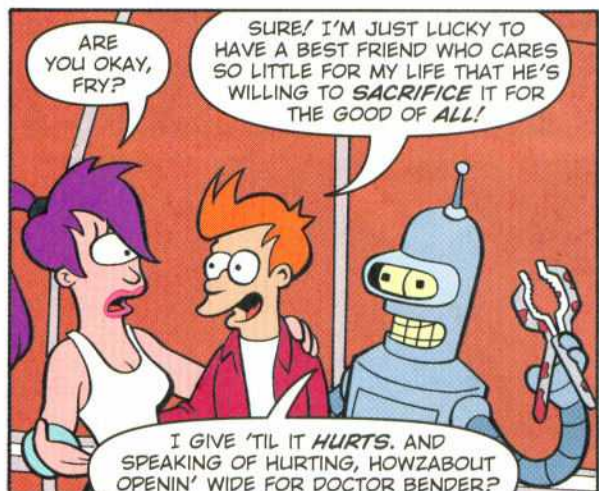


THEY'VE GOT US
SURROUNDED, LEEELA!
WHAT ARE WE
GONNA DO?

TAKE MY
HANDS AND
SWING ME,
FRY!







**DON'T GET STUCK
IN A RUT!**

READ

FUTURAMA
COMICS

#22



**GET IT ONLY FROM
BONGO COMICS**

