



FUTURAMA

COMICS

#22

US \$2.99
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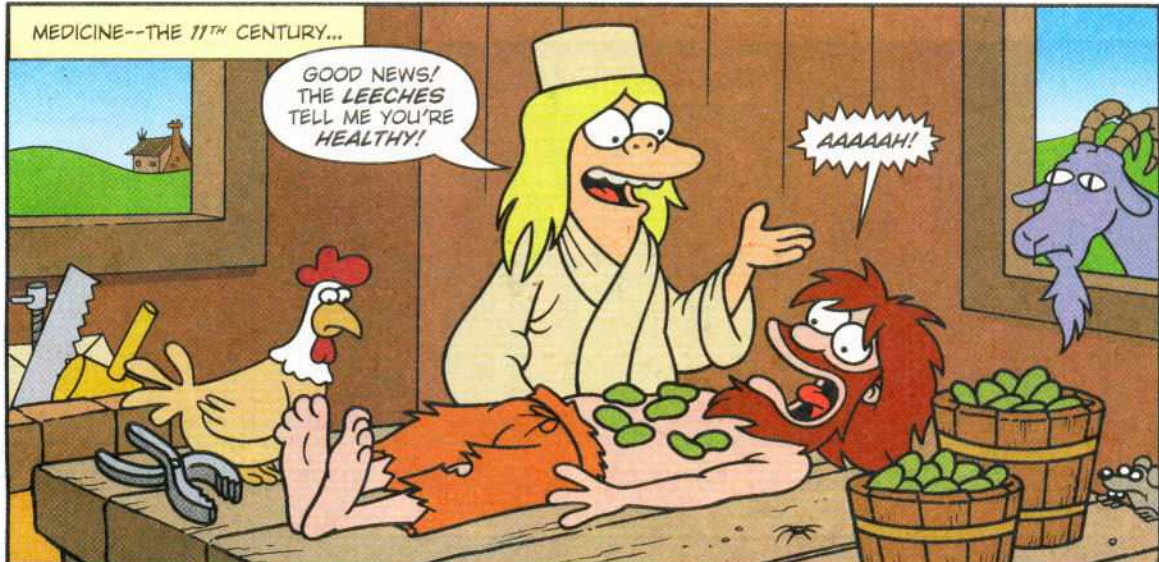


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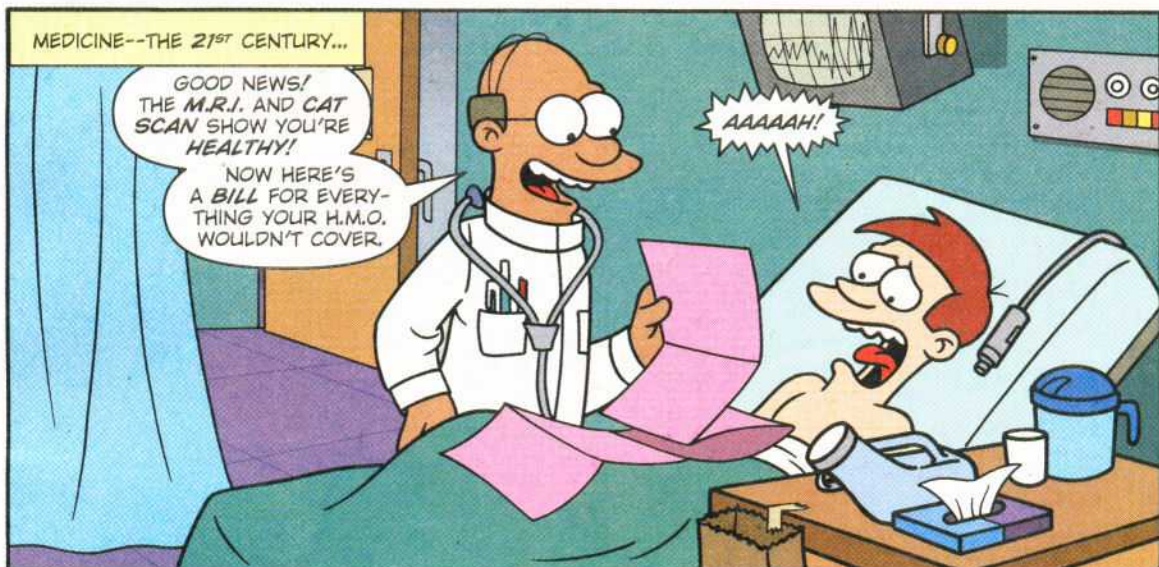
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J.Ho
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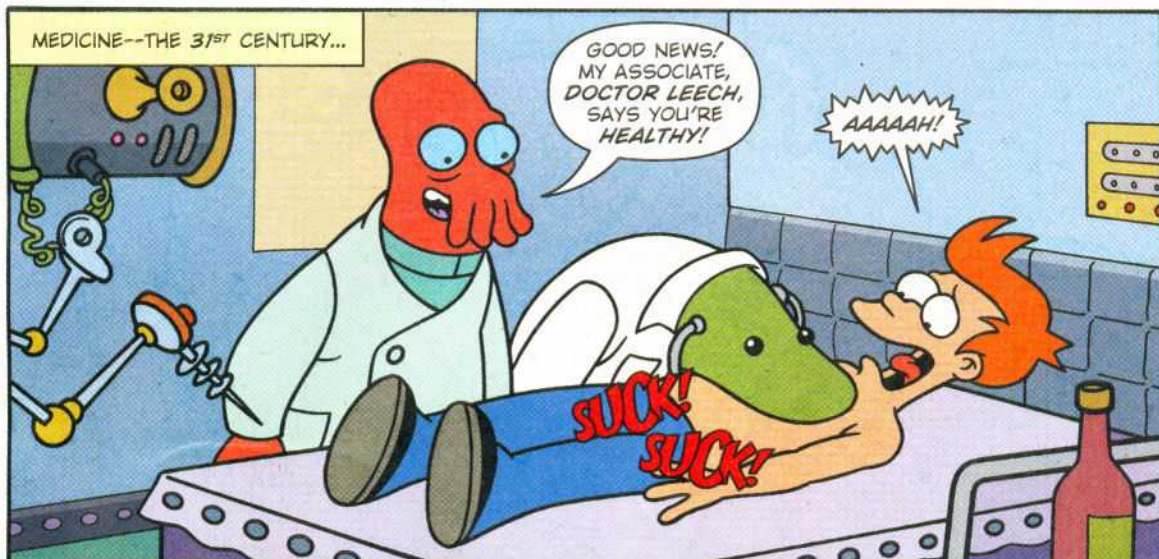
MEDICINE--THE 17TH CENTURY...



MEDICINE--THE 21ST CENTURY...



MEDICINE--THE 31ST CENTURY...



MATT GROENING PRESENTS

A FIT WORSE THAN DEATH

IAN BOOTHBY
SCRIPT

MIKE KAZALEH
PENCILS

PHYLLIS NOVIN
INKS

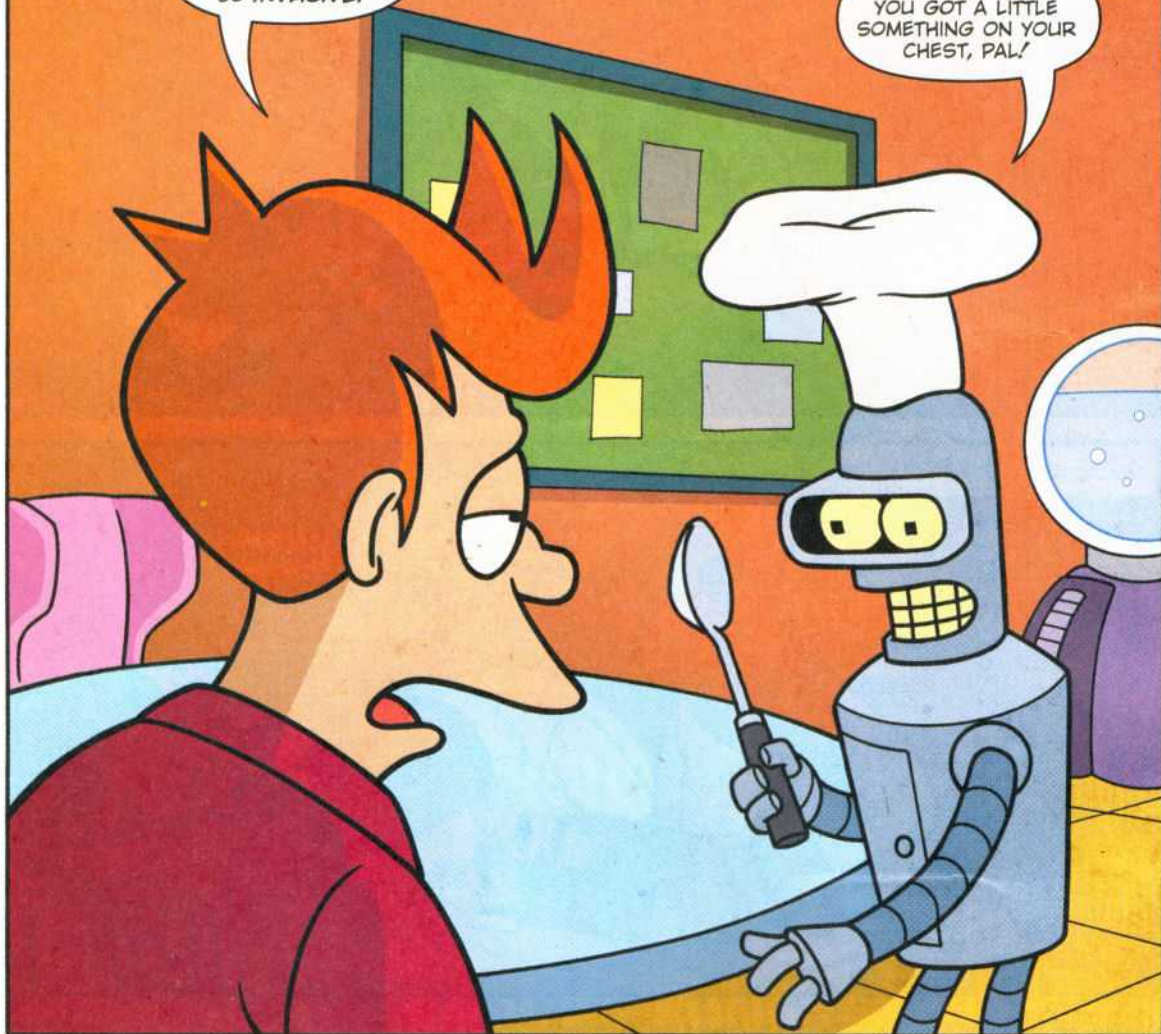
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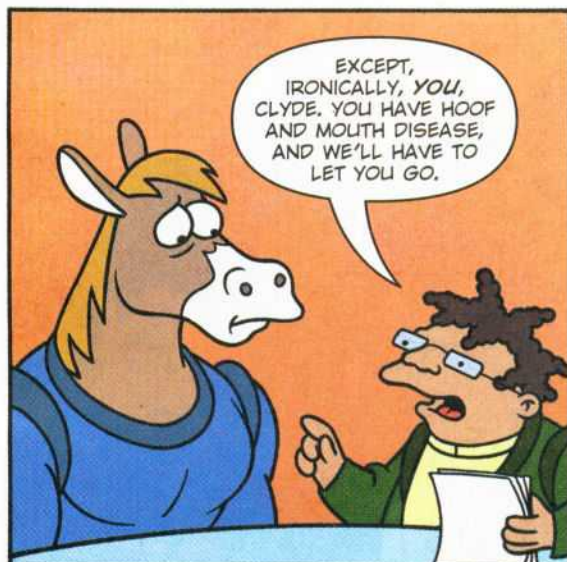
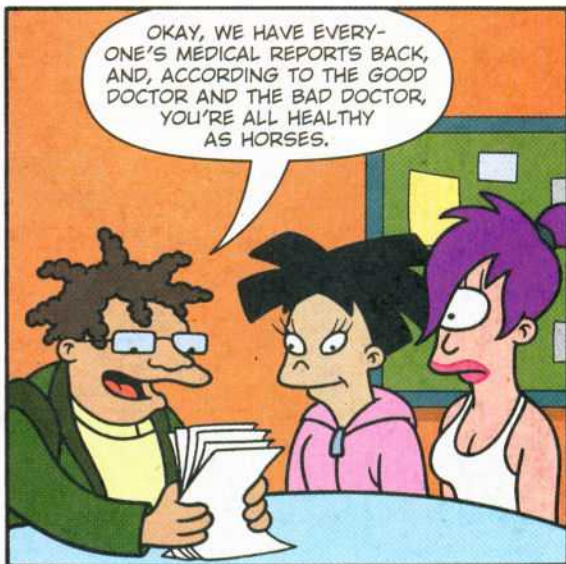
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LETTERS

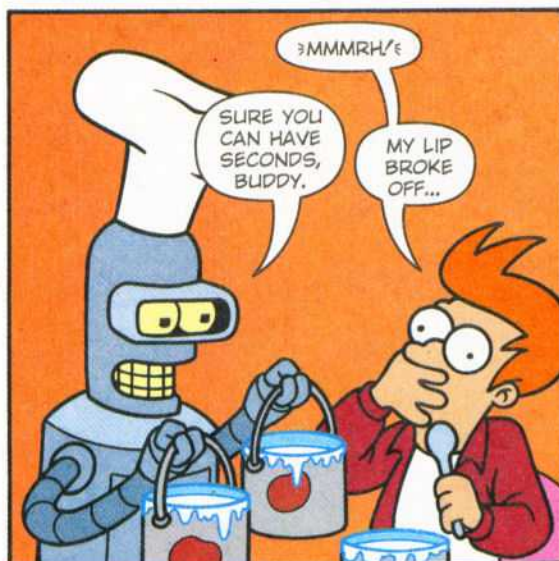
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EDITOR

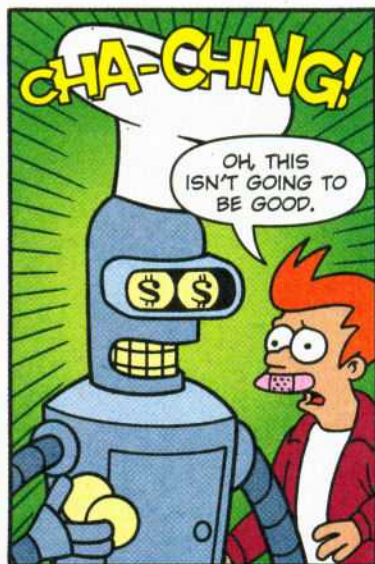
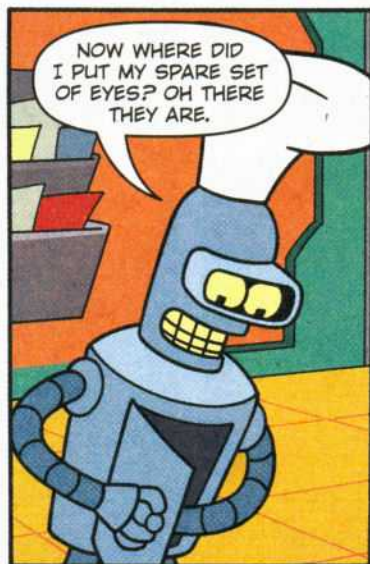
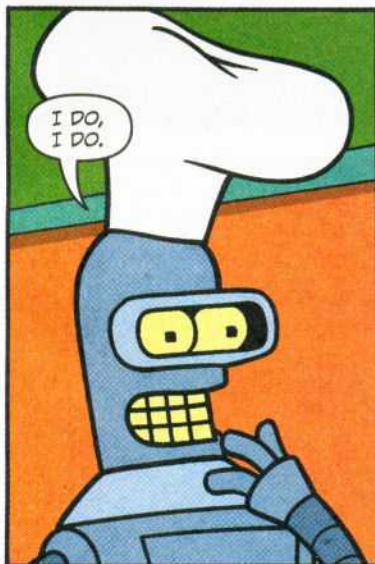
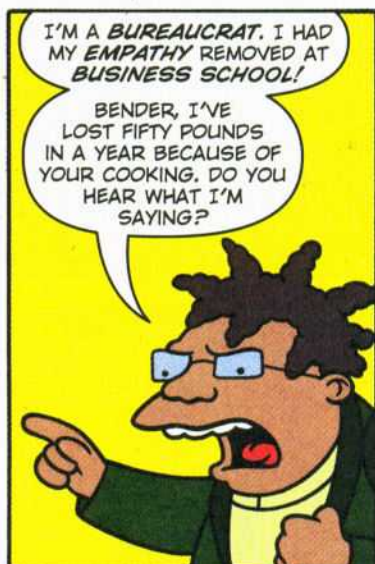
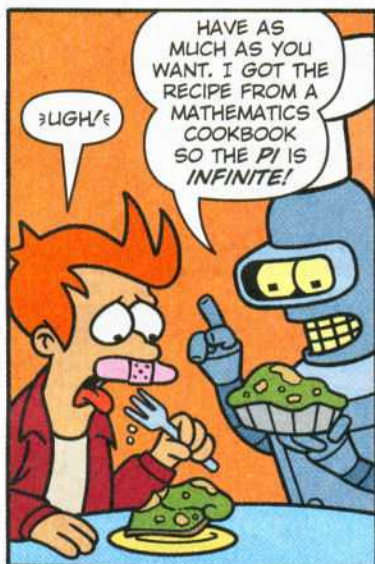
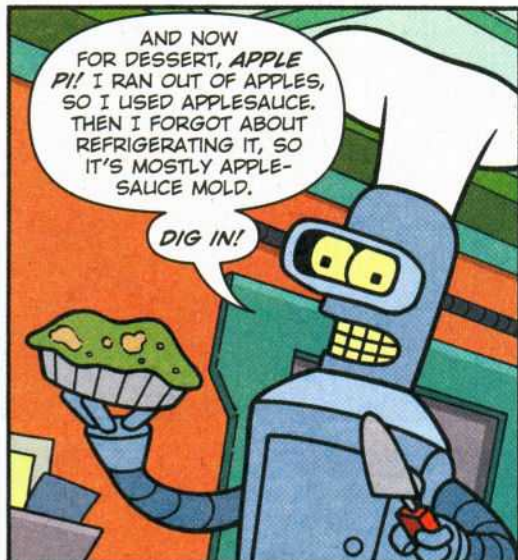
I HATE
THESE PLANET
EXPRESS ANNUAL
PHYSICALS, THEY'RE
SO *INVASIVE*!

UH...I THINK
YOU GOT A LITTLE
SOMETHING ON YOUR
CHEST, PAL!









ONE WEEK LATER...

SO YOU'RE SAYING
I'M *ADOPTED*? THEN
YOU'RE NOT MY REAL
MOTHERBOARD?

**"ALL MY CIRCUITS"
WILL BE BACK AFTER
THESE MESSAGES**

HEY,
FATSO!

OH HEY, BENDER.
WHAT'S WITH THAT
CAMERA YOU SET UP
OVER THERE?

ARE YOU
DISGUSTED BY
ALL THAT EXTRA
FLAB?

STOP!
HA HA! THAT
TICKLES!

THEN TRY
LOSING WEIGHT
THE EASY
WAY!

GO TO A
PLANET WITH LESS
GRAVITY?

NO, STUPID! THE
BENDER WAY! DRINK
THIS SHAKE!

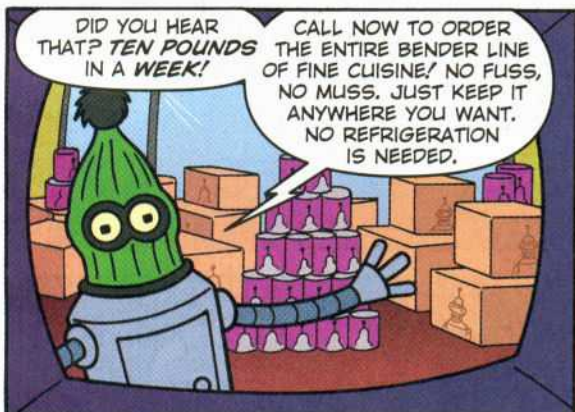
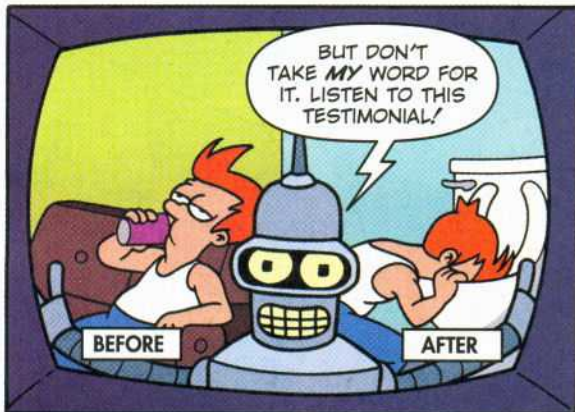
OKAY.

SMACK!

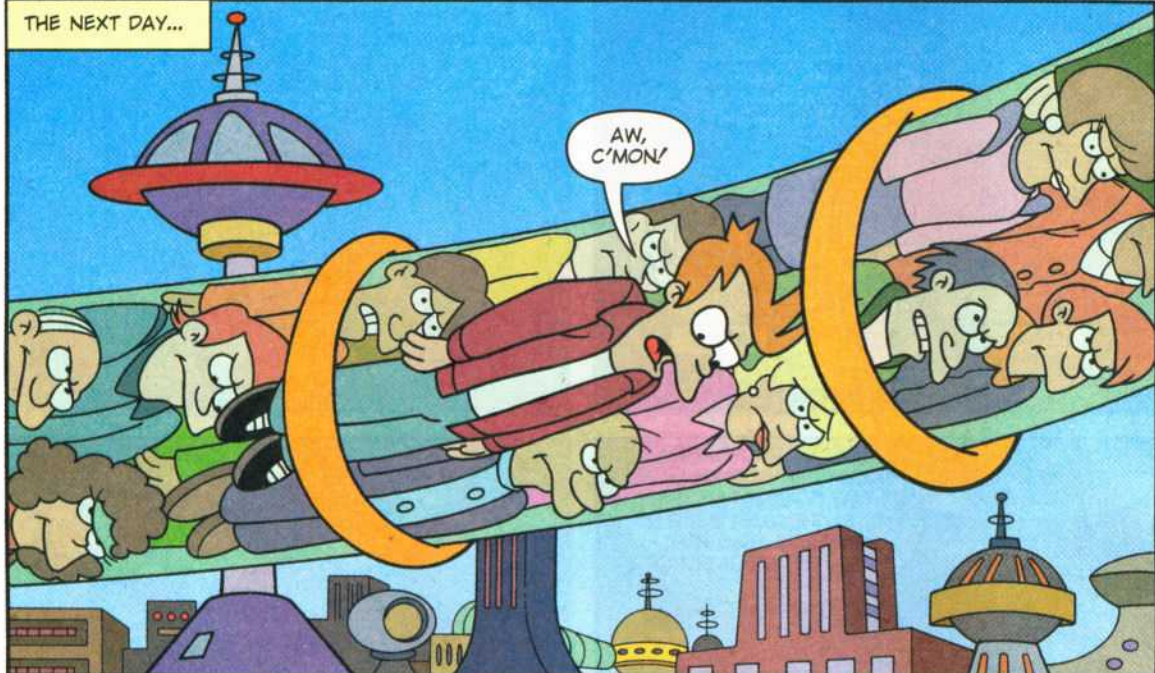
PPTTTTFF!

IT'S MADE
WITH THE FINEST
FOOD REJECTED
BY THE F.D.A.

IT'S LIKE A
PARTY IN MY MOUTH,
AND EVERYONE DIED
HORRIBLY!



THE NEXT DAY...



SORRY
I'M LATE. TUBE
TRAFFIC WAS
CRAZY!

THIS IS
THE **TENTH DAY**
YOU'VE BEEN LATE
THIS **METRIC**
WEEK, FRY!

YOU LEAVE
ME NO CHOICE BUT
TO DOCK YOUR **PAY**
AND EAT YOUR
SHIRT!

ARE YOU EATING
MY SHIRT BECAUSE
YOU DON'T WANT
TO HAVE BENDER'S
FOOD AND YOU'RE
STARVING?

NONSENSE. **3MUNCH3**
NOW GET TO DELIVERING
PACKAGES BEFORE I
EAT YOUR DELICIOUS
PANTS!

MEANWHILE AT THE PRESIDENTIAL LAIR OF EVIL AND CHAOS...

WELCOME TO THE WHITE HOUSE TOUR! I'M BECKY, AND I'LL BE YOUR GUIDE ALONG WITH THE HEAD OF FORMER PRESIDENT **GEORGE WASHINGTON**.

I CANNOT TELL A LIE, OUR GIFT SHOP HAS A HALF-PRICE SALE ON FLAGS AND COFFEE MUGS!



WHO'S THAT HANDSOME DEVIL IN THERE?

THAT'S THE OVAL OFFICE. I DON'T KNOW WHAT HANDSOME PERSON WOULD BE IN THERE.



OH MY GOSH! **PRESIDENT NIXON!**

OH...HELLO THERE, VOTERS. TAKE A PICTURE AND GET THE HELL OUT!

MR. PRESIDENT, YOU'RE **STUNNING!**



REALLY? WELL, THE BENDER DIET DID TAKE A FEW POUNDS OFF THE OLD JOWLS!

LADIES, PLEASE! YOU'RE FOGGING UP MY JAR!



3GRRR/?3

NO! NO! LET THEM LIVE, AGNEW! I...KINDA LIKE IT!



LATER THAT DAY AT THE PLANET EXPRESS OFFICE...

ON THE BRIGHT SIDE, FRY'S DUMB MISTAKE HAS SHOWN US WHY, LIKE WHEN RIDING IN A SCHOOL BUS, YOU SHOULD NEVER STICK YOUR ARM OUT A SPACE-SHIP WINDOW.

I WANTED TO FEEL THE SPACE WIND.

AND NOW A MESSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENT OF THE EARTH!

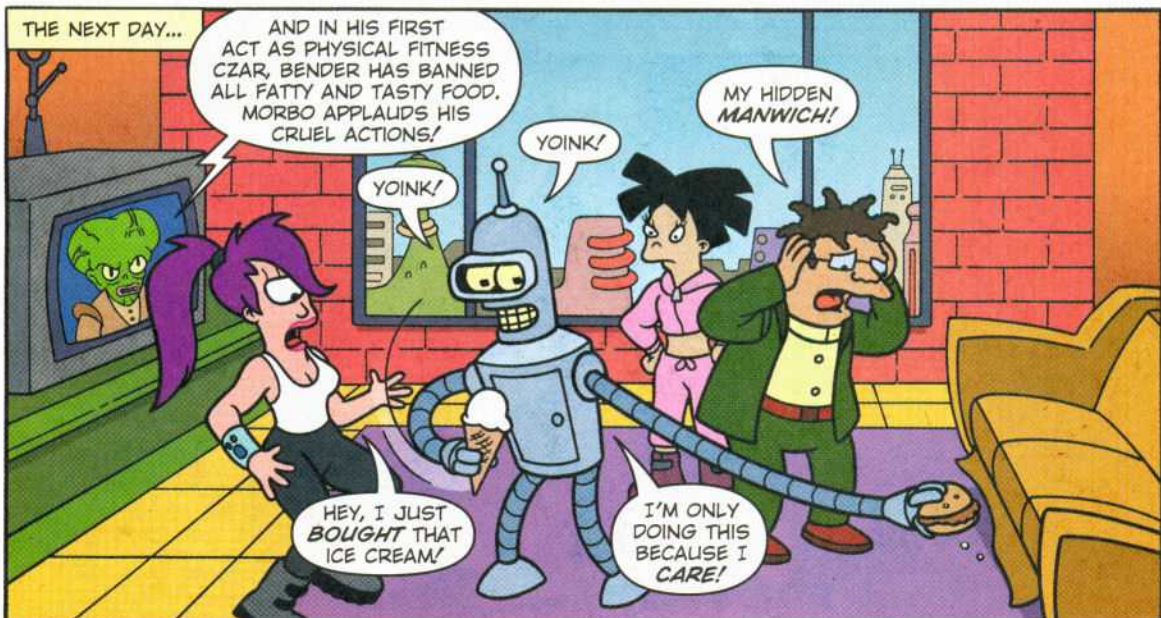
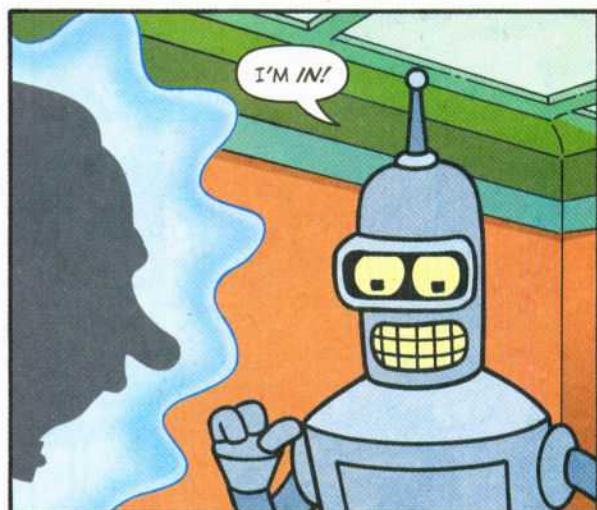
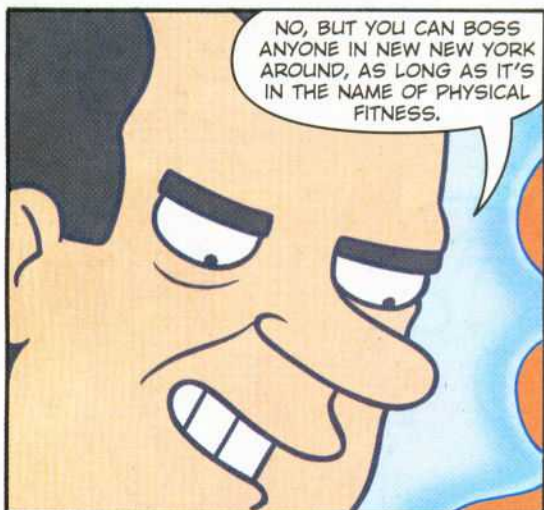
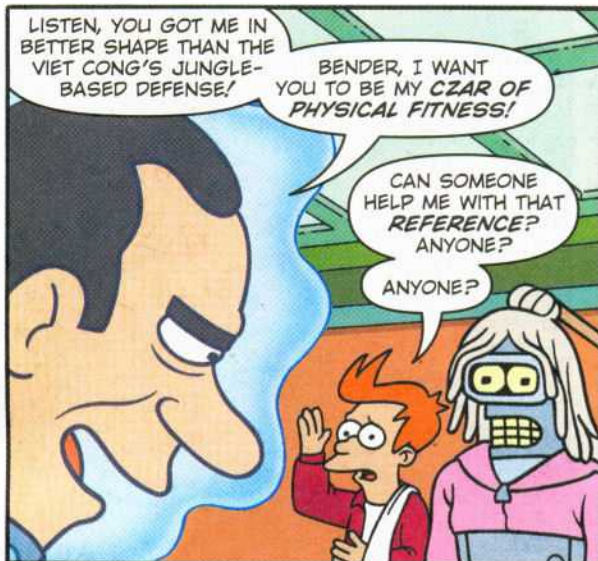
HOLOGRAPHIC GREETINGS, CITIZENS!

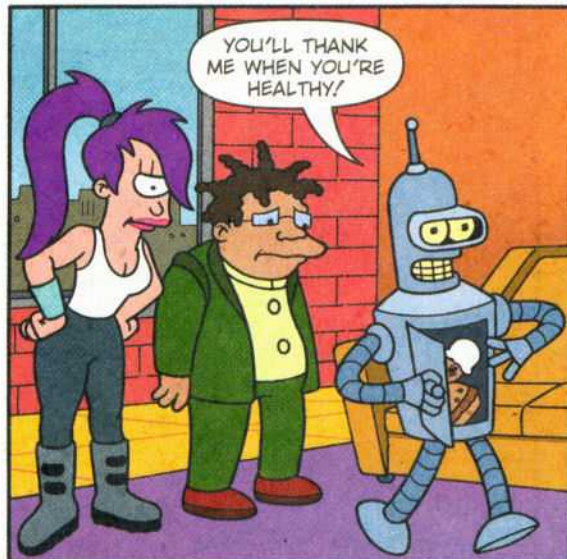
AAAAAH!

I SEEK THE ONE CALLED **BENDER!**

SORRY, HE'S NOT HEAR TO ANSWER TO ANY CRIMINAL CHARGES YOU MIGHT HAVE. I'M AMY WONG, AN INTERN, CAN I TAKE A MESSAGE?

GIVE ME BACK MY CLOTHES!





SHORTLY...

»GRRR...«

ATTENTION, CITIZENS
OF NEW NEW YORK! IT'S ME,
BENDER, YOUR *PHYSICAL FITNESS*
CZAR, WITH AN *IMPORTANT*
ANNOUNCEMENT!

**CLOSED
FOR
GREASING**

FROM NOW
ON WE'LL BEGIN
EVERY DAY WITH
EXERCISE!

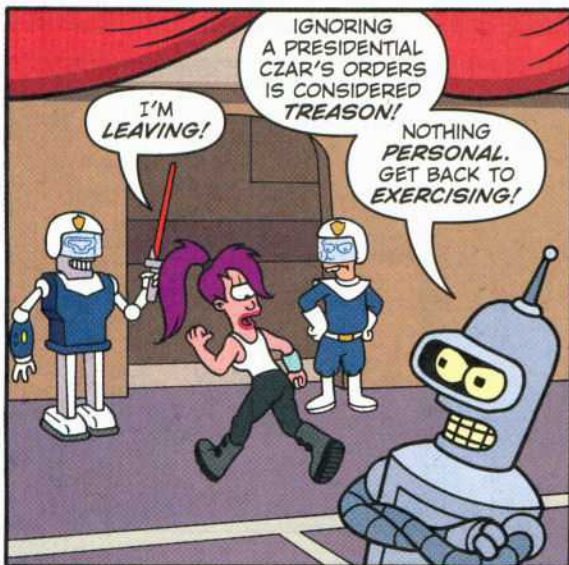
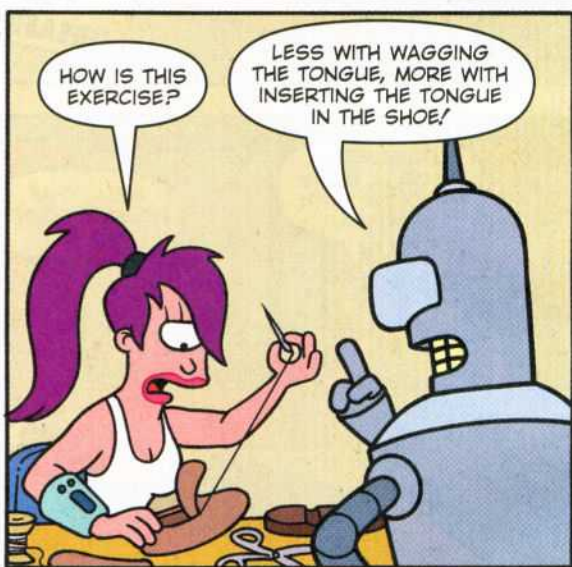
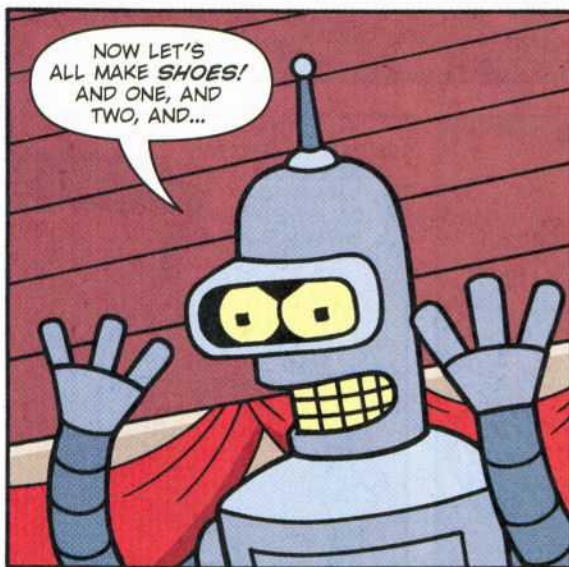
WELL, THAT
DOESN'T SOUND
TOO BAD.

ALL CITIZENS
REPORT TO MADISON
CUBE GARDEN FOR
MANDATORY
CALISTHENICS
IMMEDIATELY!

NOW?

NO, THE KIND
OF *IMMEDIATELY*
WHERE YOU SIT ON
YOUR *BUTT* FOR AN
HOUR OR TWO.

YES,
NOW!



TWELVE HOURS
LATER...

WE NEED
REST! WE'VE
BEEN WORKING
FOR **TWELVE
HOURS!**

SAYS
WHO?

TWELVE HOURS
LATER...

THAT
CAPTION-BOT!

ARE YOU
LOOKING FOR
TROUBLE,
BOY?

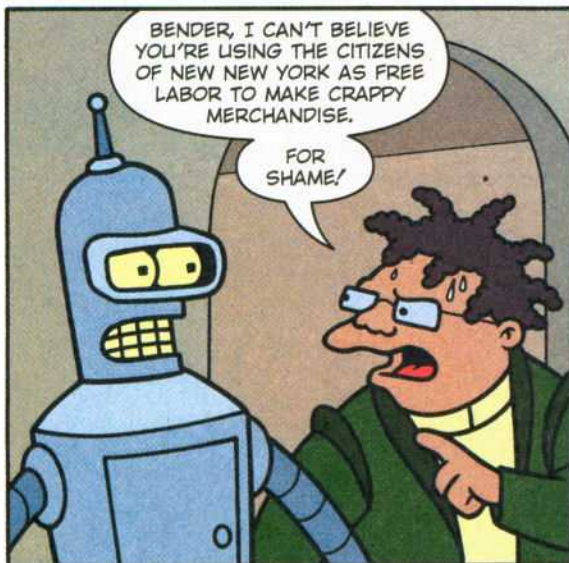
TWELVE HOURS
LATER...

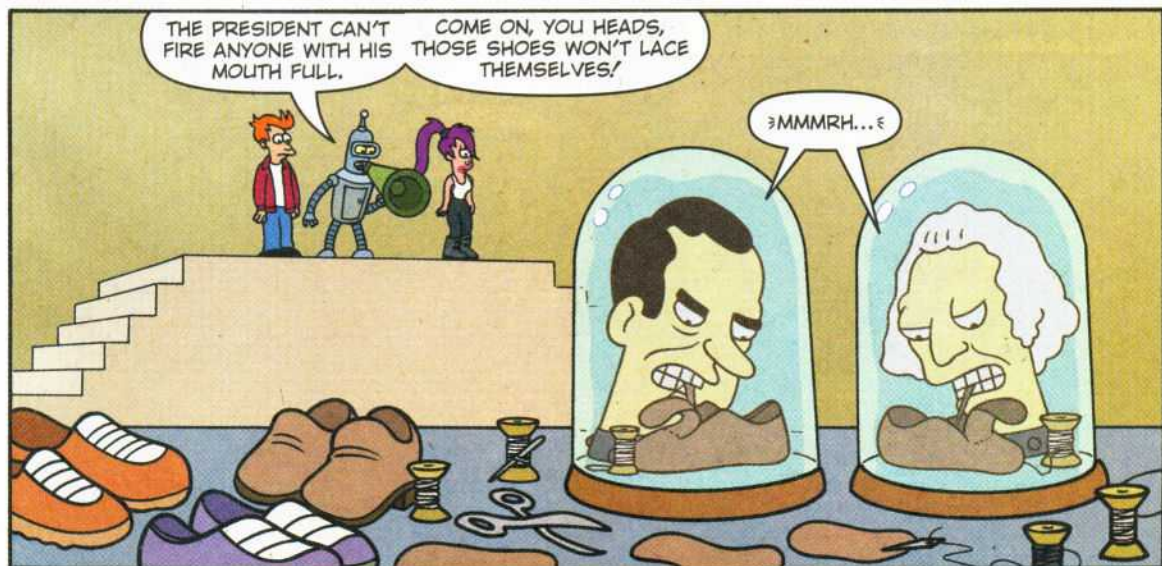
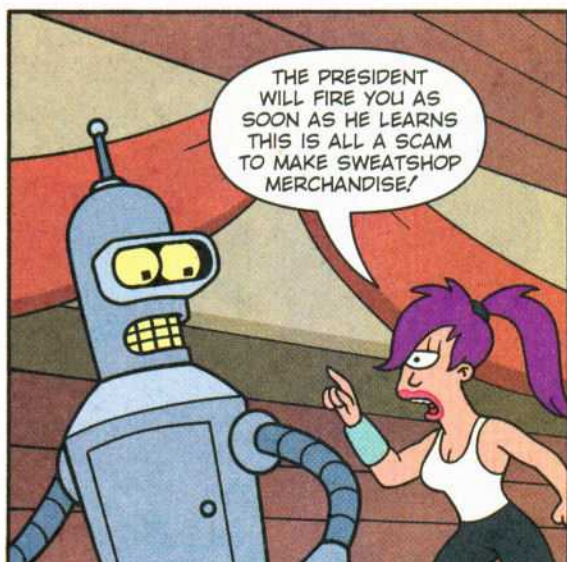
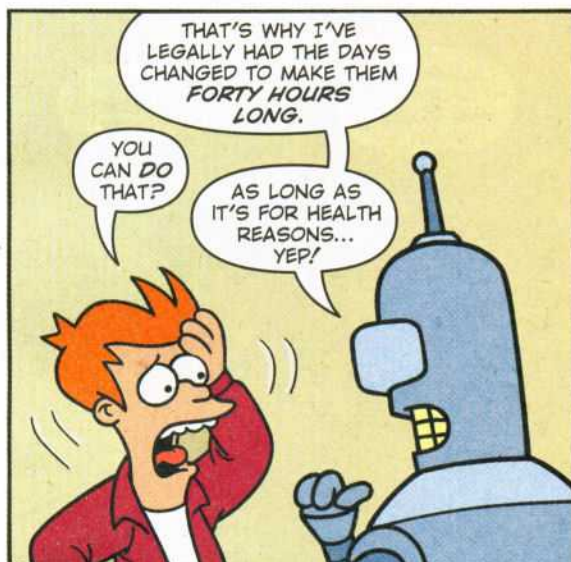
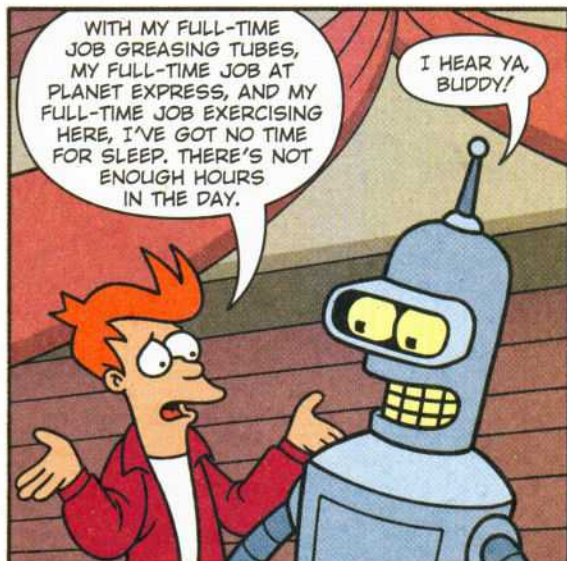
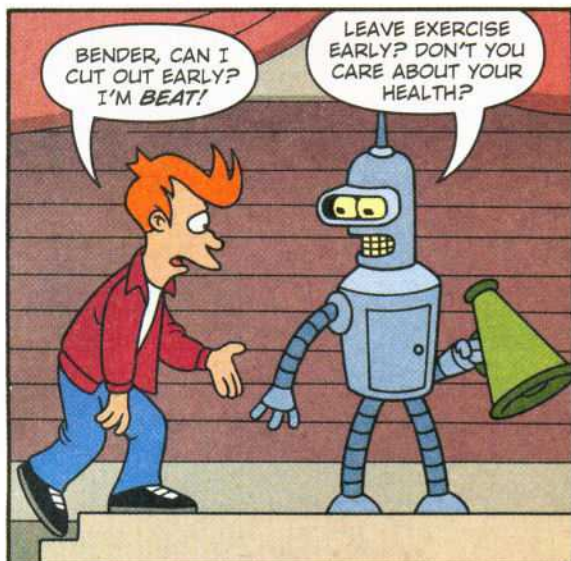
NO SIR,
MR. BENDER
SIR...

HMMM...MAYBE
YOU'RE RIGHT! I
DON'T WANT TO
WORK THEM TO
DEATH.

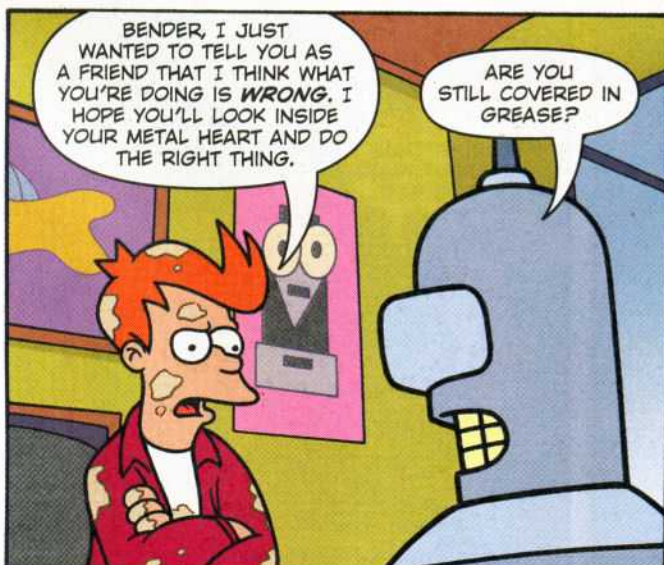
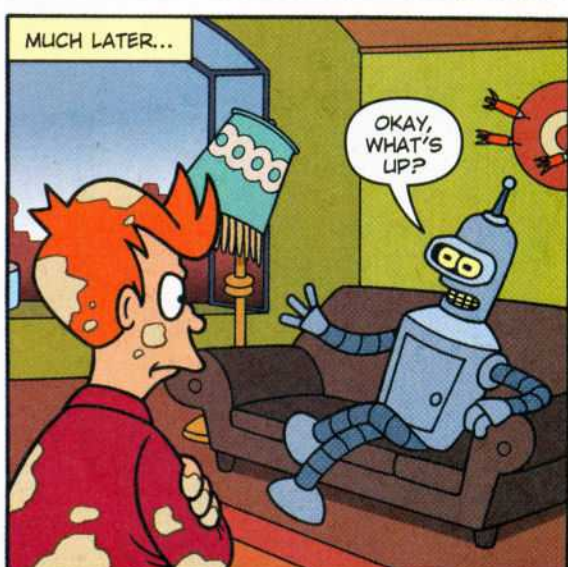
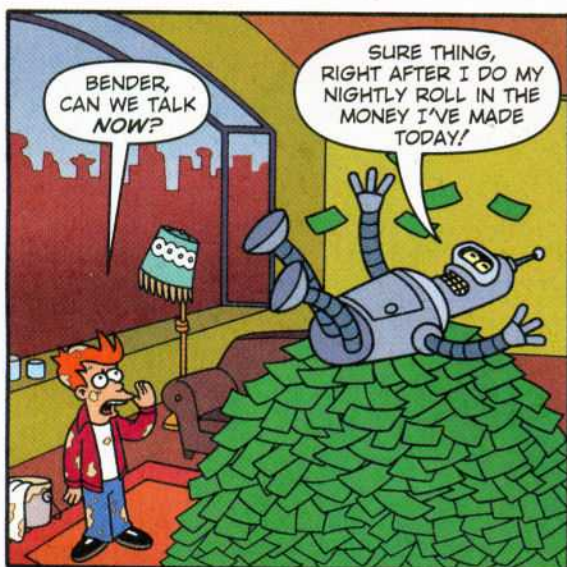
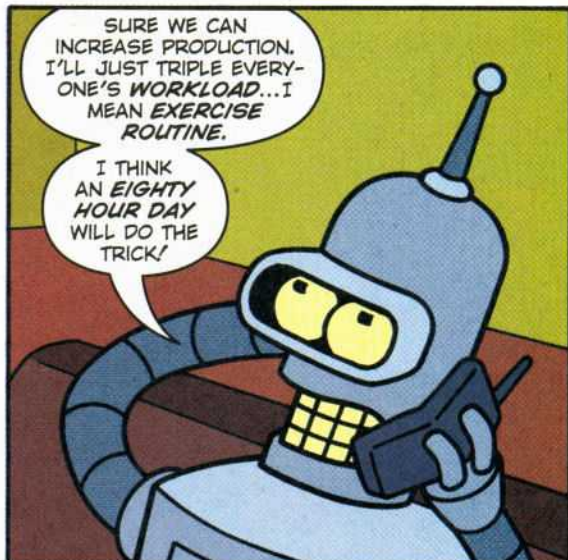
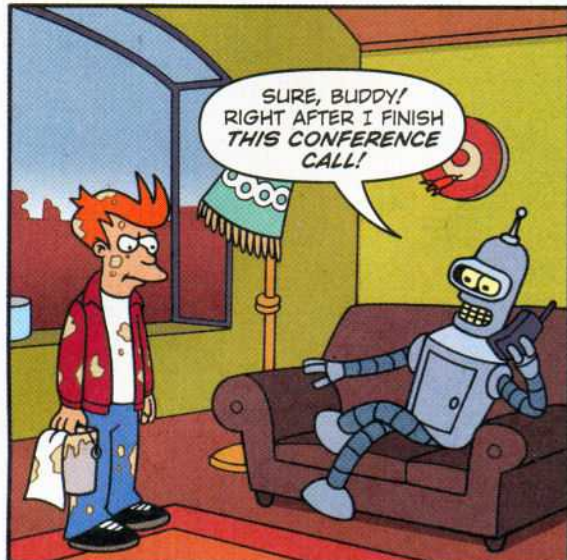
GOOD WORKOUT,
PEOPLE. SAME TIME
TOMORROW!

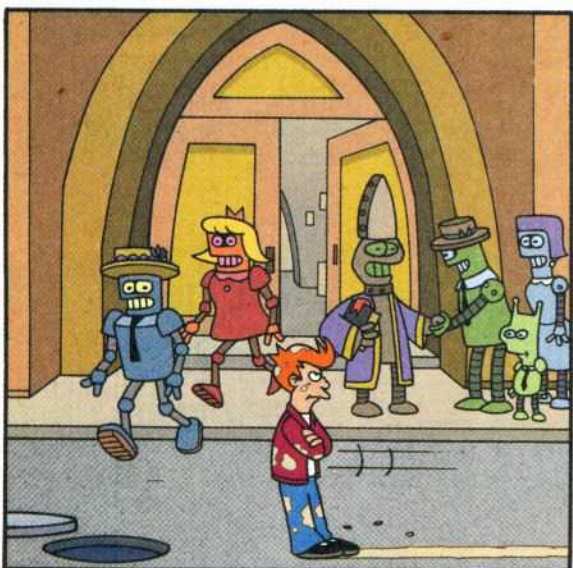
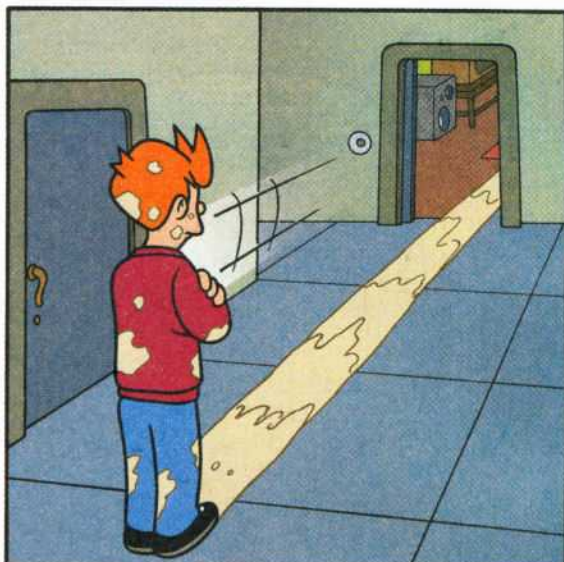
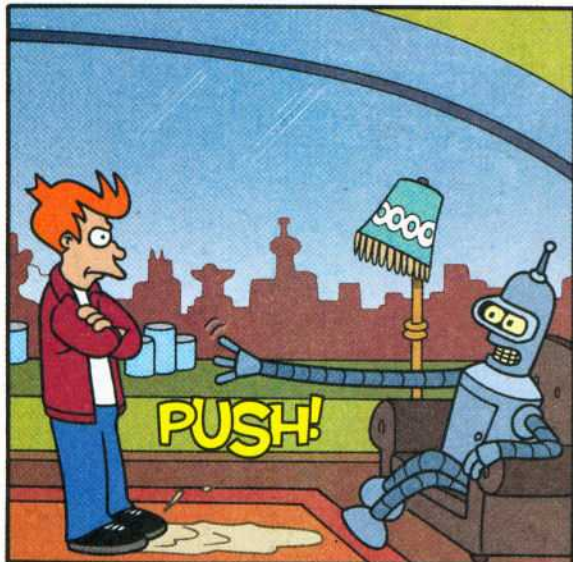
WHEEZE!
PANT! GASP!

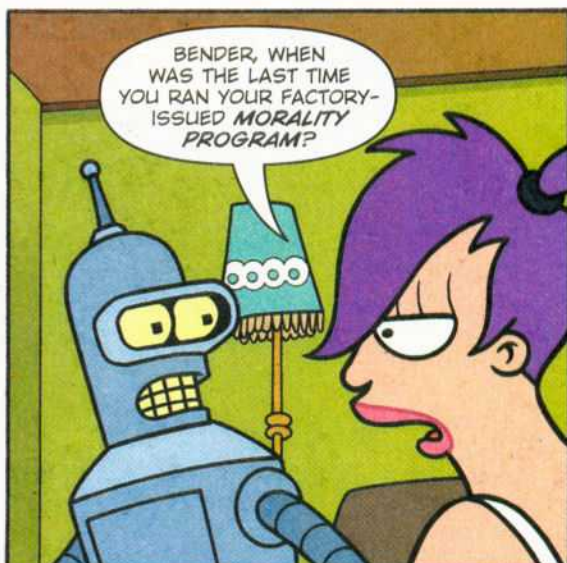
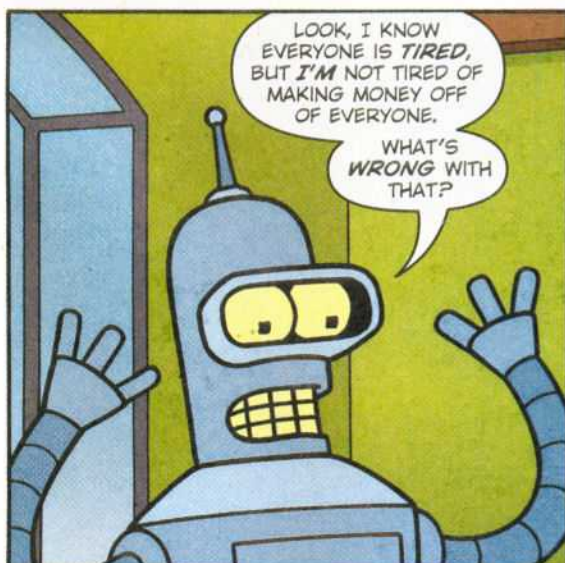
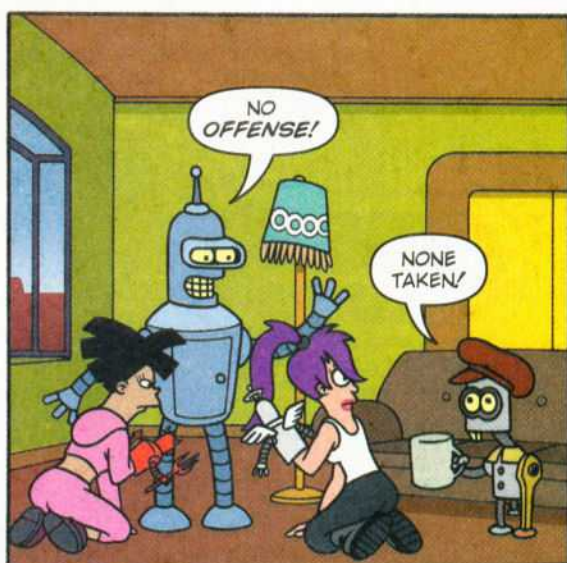


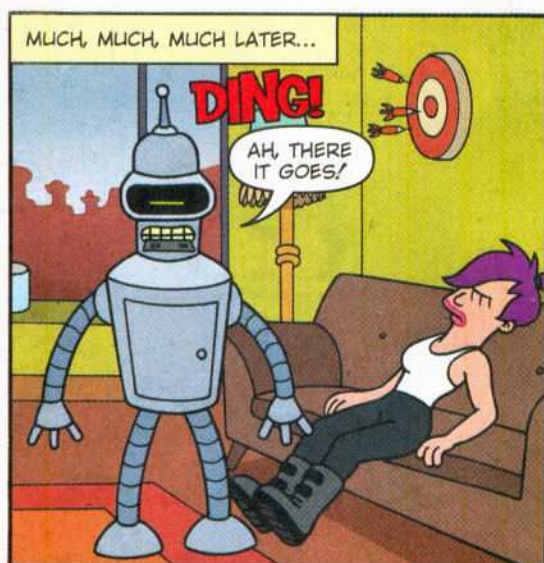
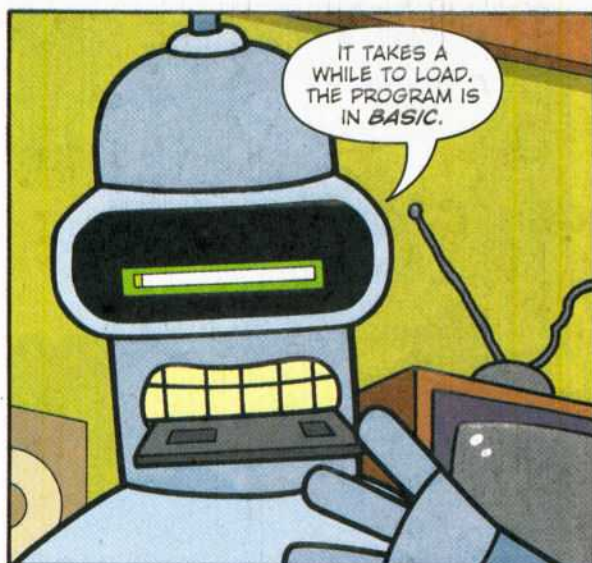
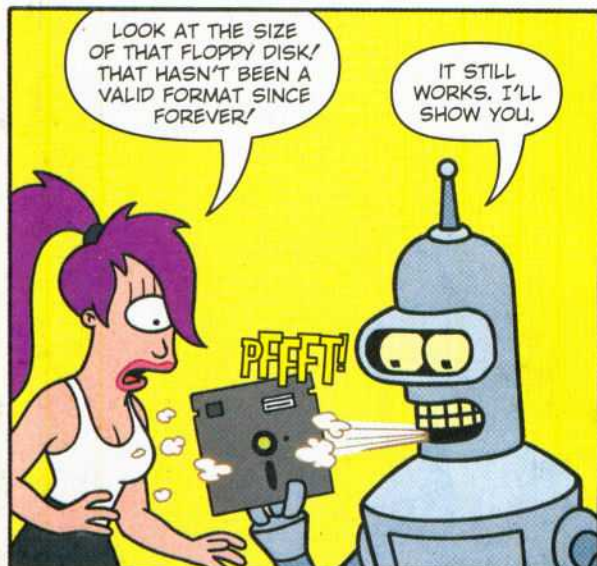
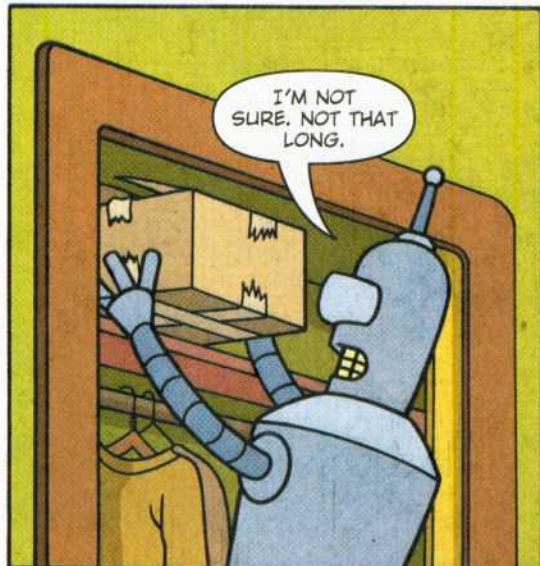






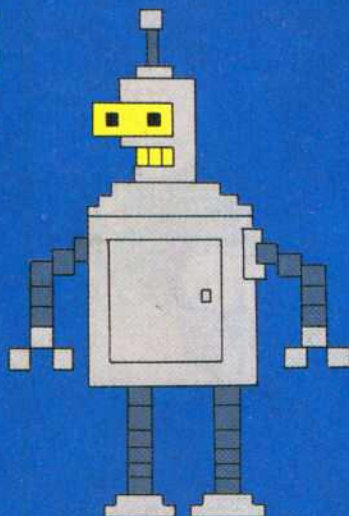


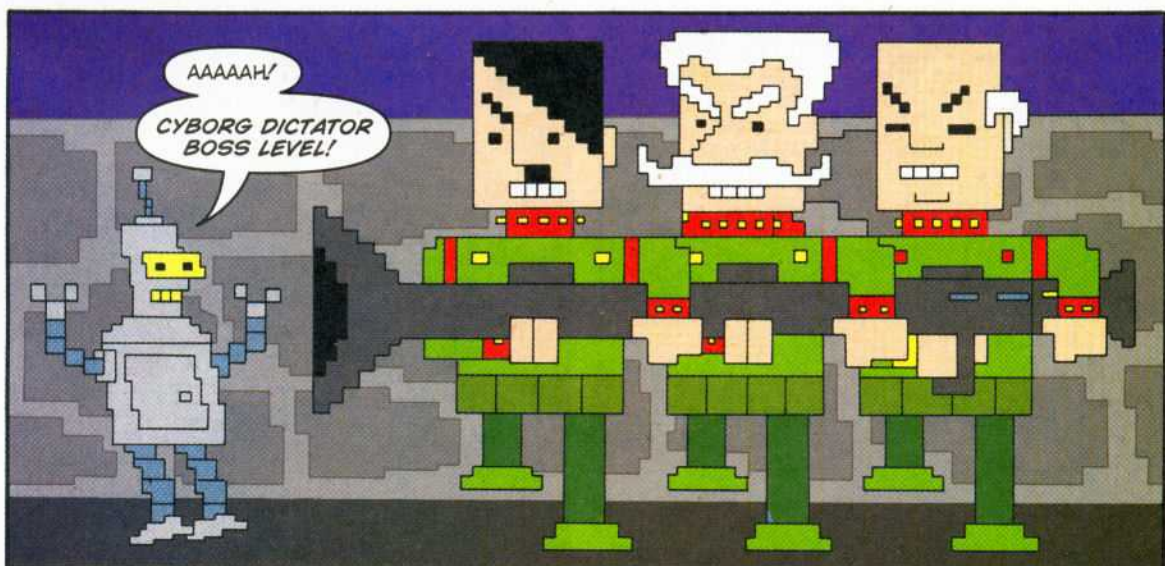
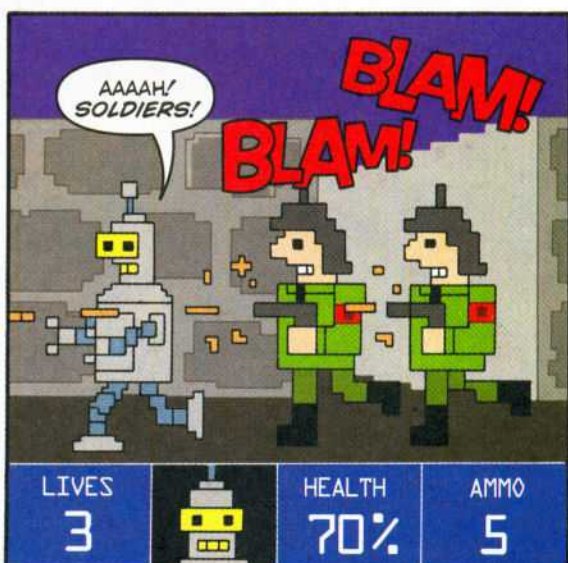
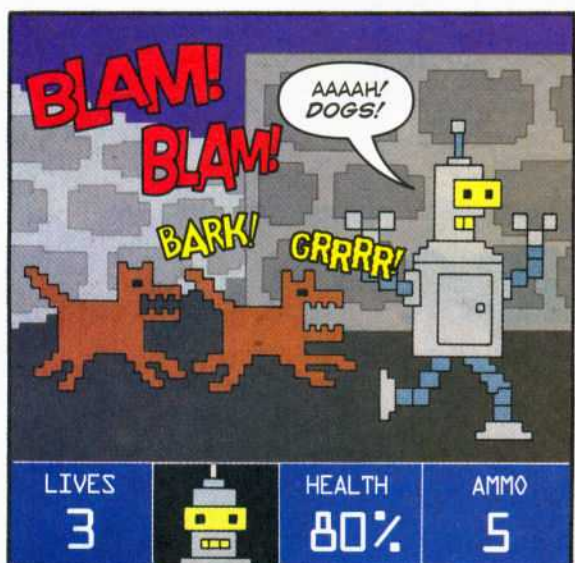
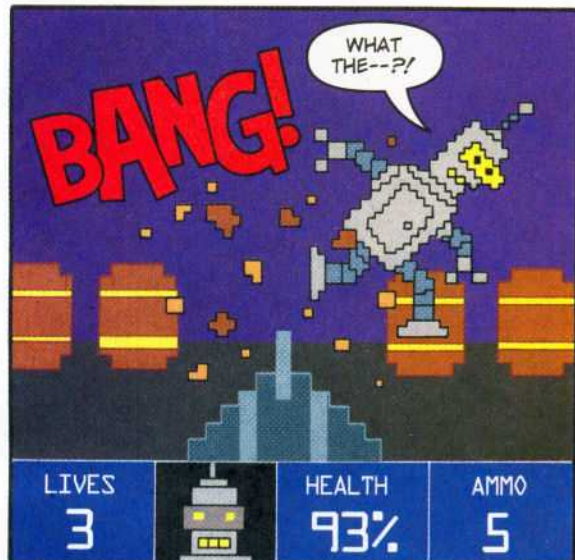


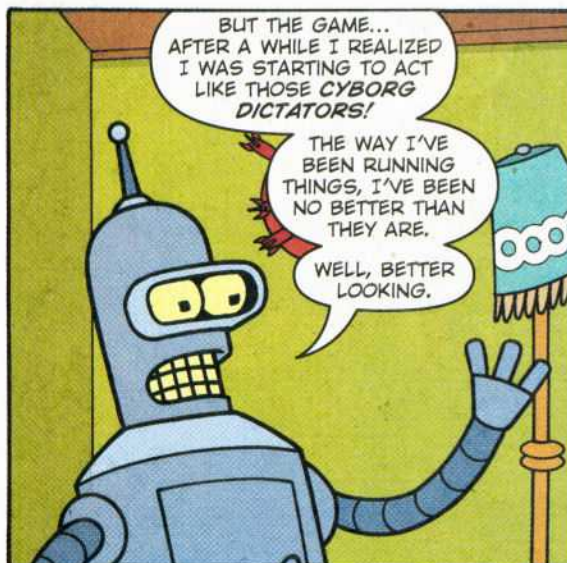
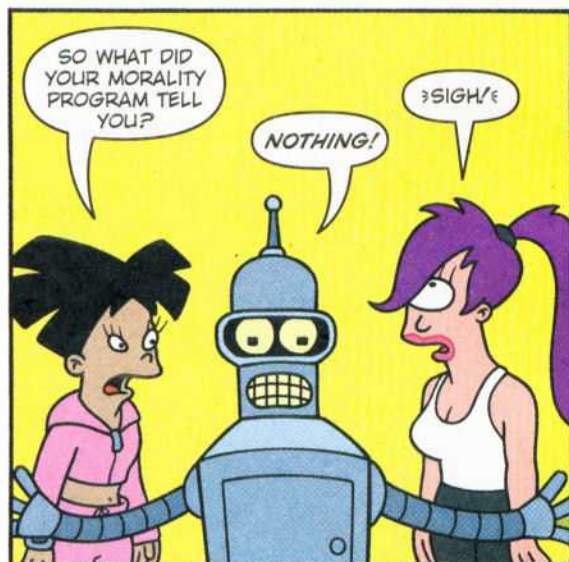
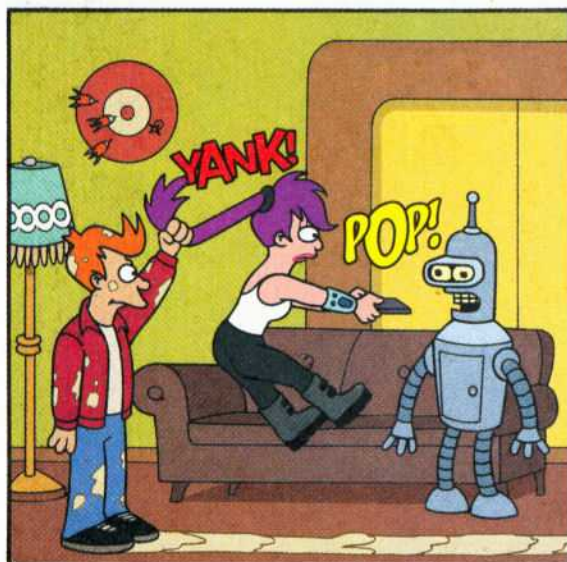


"OKAY, NOW LET'S SEE, WHAT DO WE HAVE HERE?"

```
>10 INPUT ETHICAL  
DILEMMA  
>20 IF PLEASURE  
    >GUILT GO TO 30>  
>30 FOR I = 1 TO MORAL>  
>40 NEXT I>  
>50 END EVIL BEHAVIOR>
```







THE NEXT DAY...

MAYOR
POOPENMEYER?

YES, GREASE
MONKEY?

I'M OUT OF *LUBRICANT*
FOR THE *TUBES*. THERE'S NO
MORE GREASE IN THE CITY
HALL GREASE ROOM.

EVERYONE
MUST HAVE BEEN
TOO BUSY EXERCISING
TO ORDER IT. YOU'LL
JUST HAVE TO
IMPROVISE.

LATER AT THE SPACE DUMP
AND BLACK HOLE LANDFILL...

HEY, HAVE ALL THE
BUTTER, BACON, AND
FATTY FOODS THAT BENDER
MADE PEOPLE THROW AWAY
BEEN SUCKED INTO THE
BLACK HOLE YET?

I'D HAVES TO
TURN AROUND TO
LOOKS, AND I'M
WAYS TOO LAZY
FOR THATS!

OH, I SEE
SOME. CAN I
TAKE IT?

NO, BUT
BEARS IN MIND,
I'M WAYS TOO
LAZY TO STOP
YOUIS!

AND SO LATER BACK ON EARTH...

MAN, THIS FOOD IS GREASING UP THE TUBES LIKE A CHARM.

A GREASY CHARM!

A JOB WELL DONE!

I'M SOOOO HUNGRY!

I KNOW. I'M HALLUCINATING THAT I SMELL BACON AND FROSTING.

WAIT, THIS IS BACON AND FROSTING!

GARF!

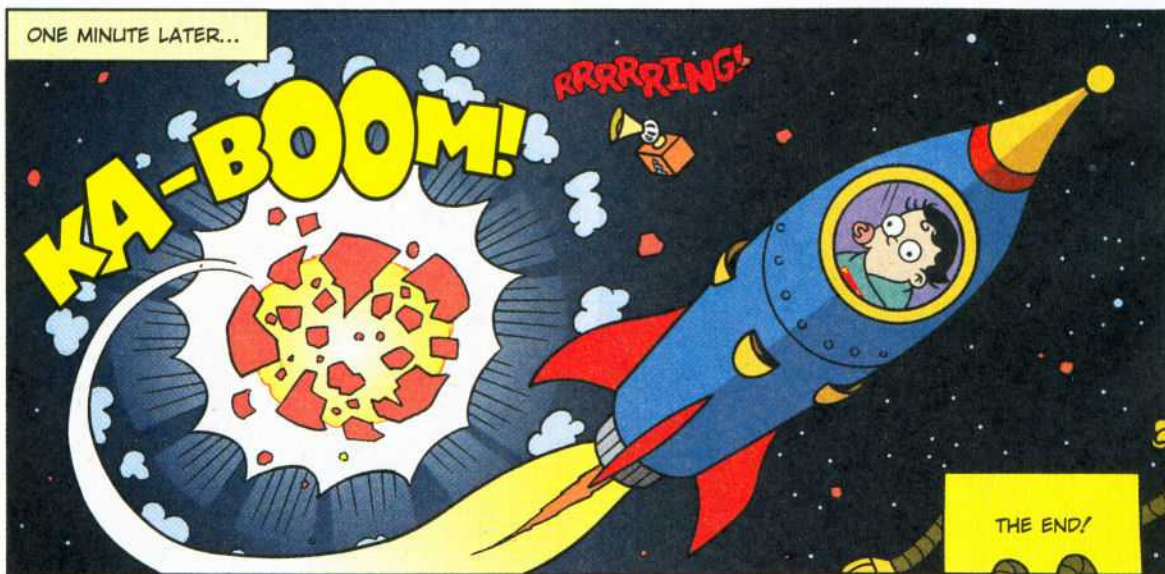
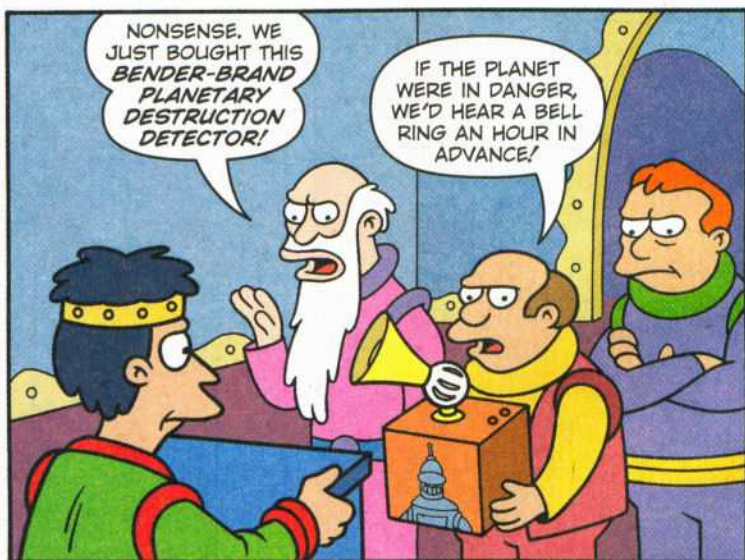
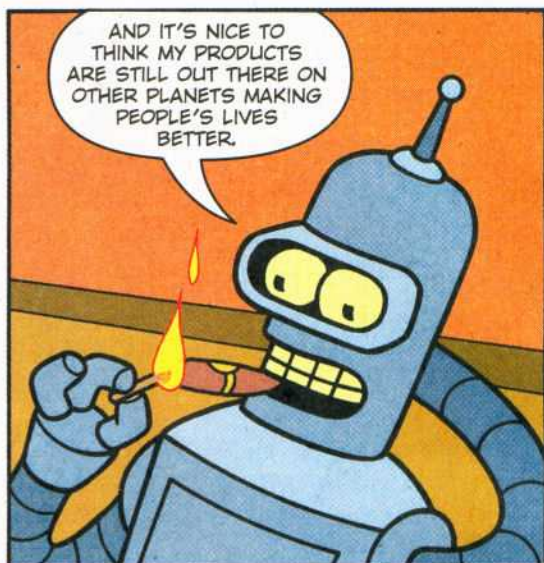
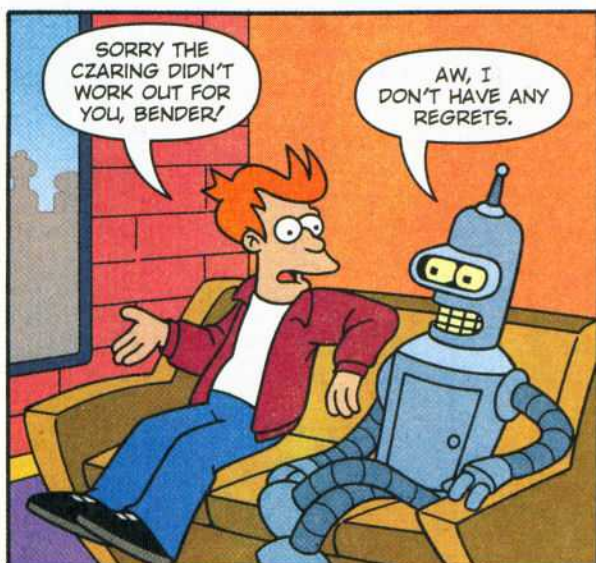
GNASH!

CHEW!

LICK!

ONE WEEK LATER...

FRY!
WHAT DID YOU DO?



FUTURAMATM

COMICS

Send your mail and drawings to: Bongo Comics Group, P.O. Box 1963, Santa Monica, CA 90406-1963 or e-mail us at futuramacomics@bongocomics.com. If you send art, photos, or e-mail, please include "For consideration for publication in Bongo Comics. I agree if you publish my submission it becomes your property," and sign your name. If you don't, our lawyers won't let us print them. Thanks!

Brooks Blake
Kansas City, MO

One-eyed
Love!



NOT EVERYBODY HATES ZOIDBERG

This letter is in response to *Futurama Comics* #19. I do not hate Dr. Zoidberg. In fact, I enjoy watching and reading about his antics! I would like to read more of Zoidberg's

adventures. How about a Dr. Zoidberg comic book, why not?

STEPHEN HACKNEY
Tuscon, AZ

Dear readers, you might remember Daniel Cielinski's moving declaration of affection for our favorite

crustacean ("Everybody Loves Zoidberg" letter, Futurama #19). Now, Stephen is adding his voice to the crowd. A crowd of two. So, maybe everybody doesn't love Zoidberg...or, maybe it's the quiet kind of love that you keep to yourself. Is that it, readers? For Zoidberg's sake, we hope so!

EVERYBODY LOVES FUTURAMA!

I stumbled across one issue of *Futurama* on vacation. I liked it so much I had to go to my local comic store and buy some more. I eventually ended up with the first issue, several other issues, and the two trade paperbacks. I love the continuity of the comics, sometimes referring to the television shows. I love how you have used so many characters so far, from Mom to Morbo to Scruffy. The artwork

is very good. But best of all, you've truly captured each character. Fry, Leela and Bender are just like they should be, and I'm super impressed with Amy, Hermes and Zoidberg especially. Amy with all those weird words she says: "Guh!" And Zoidberg, hungry, poor, and happy to be part of it all: "Hooray! I'm saving the day with friends!" I hope Futurama is a success for you, and I hope to keep buying them as long as you keep making them.

TIM SCHMIDGALL
Elgin, IL

Gee, Tim, thanks! And for those of you who are counting, it looks like Zoidberg's fan base is up to three!

CHICK MAGNET

I am 12 years old and cartoons are my specialty to draw most of the time. I've even influenced many 6th graders to make comic books of their own design. I usually doodle on my notes or read comic books in class, but that's only when I'm done with my work. I can also draw a lot of

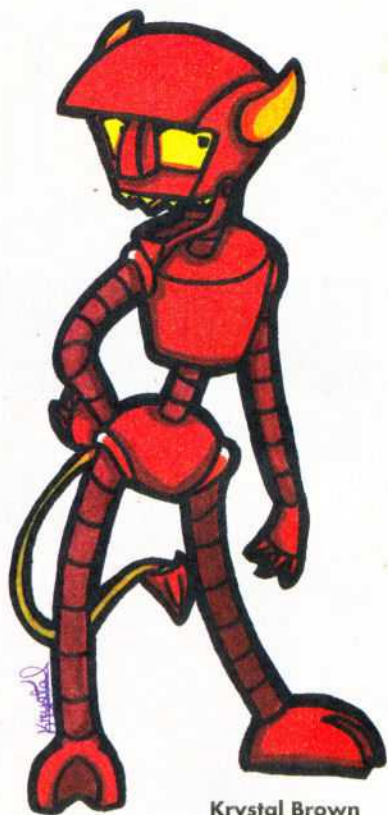
anime or manga and I usually attract a lot of girls with them, even though I hate all of the girls at my school. They annoy me a lot, just to have the pictures. So please, please print this picture for me.

DERREN LECHUGA
Murietta, CA

Hmm, Derren, are you sure you hate all of the girls at your school? Cuz, you know, having your picture published in this comic book is sure gonna make you popular with the ladies. Just ask any comic book artist. There's no way they'll leave you alone, now!



Derren Lechuga
Murietta, CA



Krystal Brown
Robertsdale, AL

NEXT ISSUE FUTURAMA #23

A space anomaly and some reckless piloting by Bender bring about the reappearance of one of Planet Express' earliest crews—once presumed dead. But when the old crew turns out to be far superior to the current crew, one of them has to go! However, the now stellar and once interstellarly lost crew may not be all they seem to be!



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PRODUCTION/DESIGN

Jason Ho, Mike Rote
STAFF ARTISTS

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ADMINISTRATION