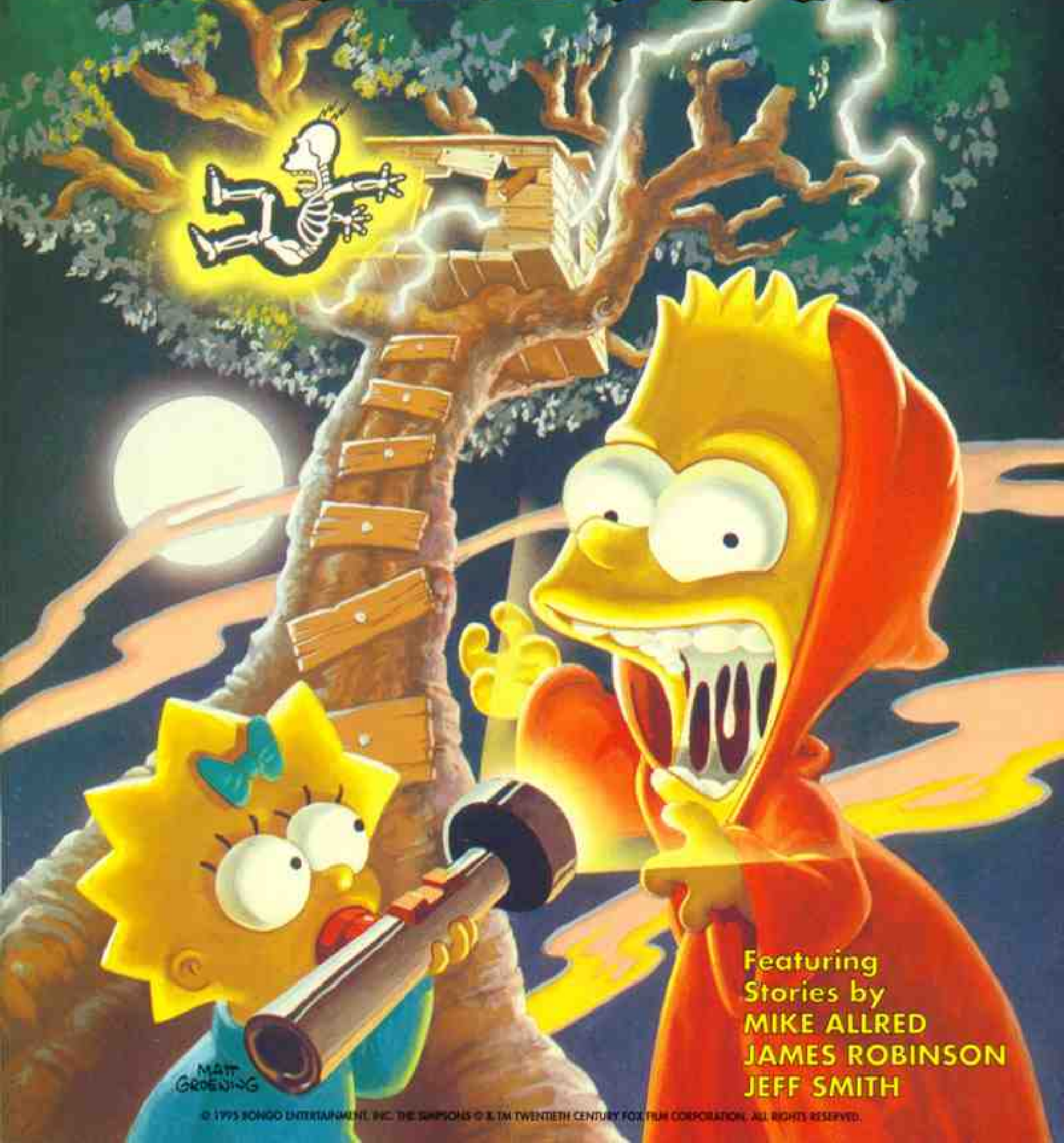




SCARIFYING FIRST ISSUE!

#1
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APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

BART SIMPSON'S
**TREEHOUSE OF
HORROR**



Featuring
Stories by
MIKE ALLRED
JAMES ROBINSON
JEFF SMITH

MAT
GROENING

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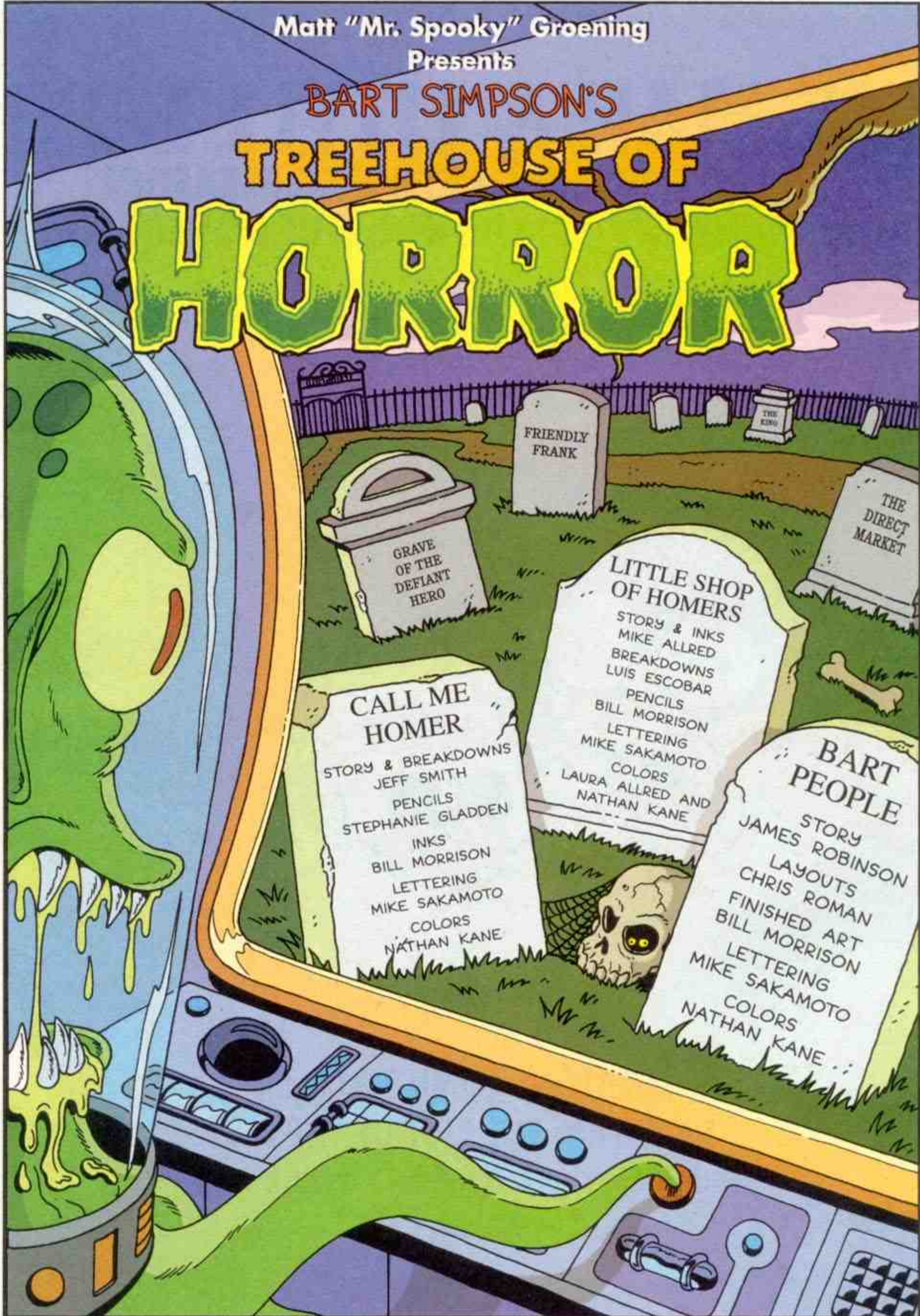
Matt "Mr. Spooky" Groening

Presents

BART SIMPSON'S

TREEHOUSE OF

HORROR



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LITTLE SHOP OF HOMERS

HOW COULD
SUCH AN UN-
FORTUNATE
THING HAVE
HAPPENED?

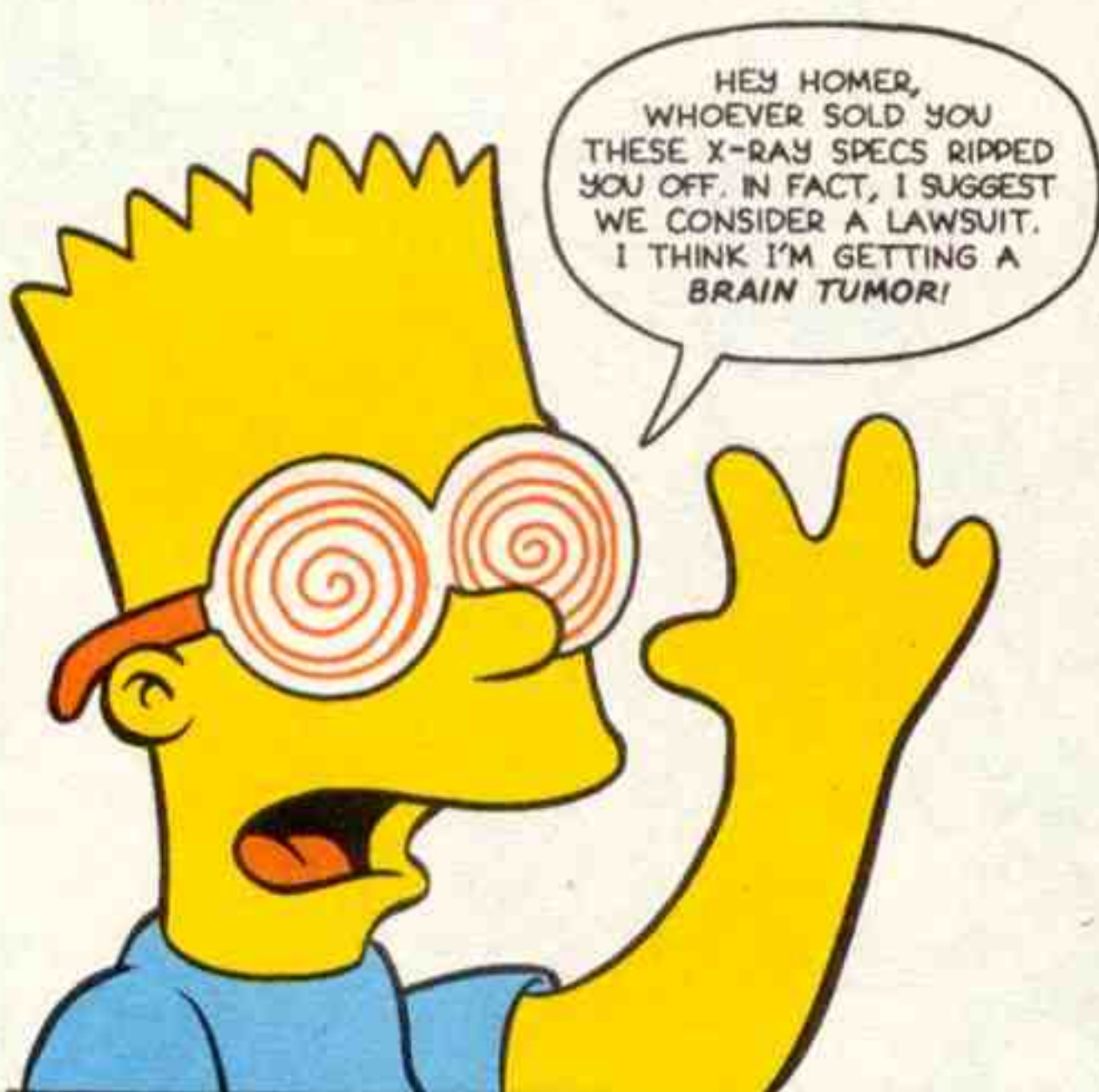
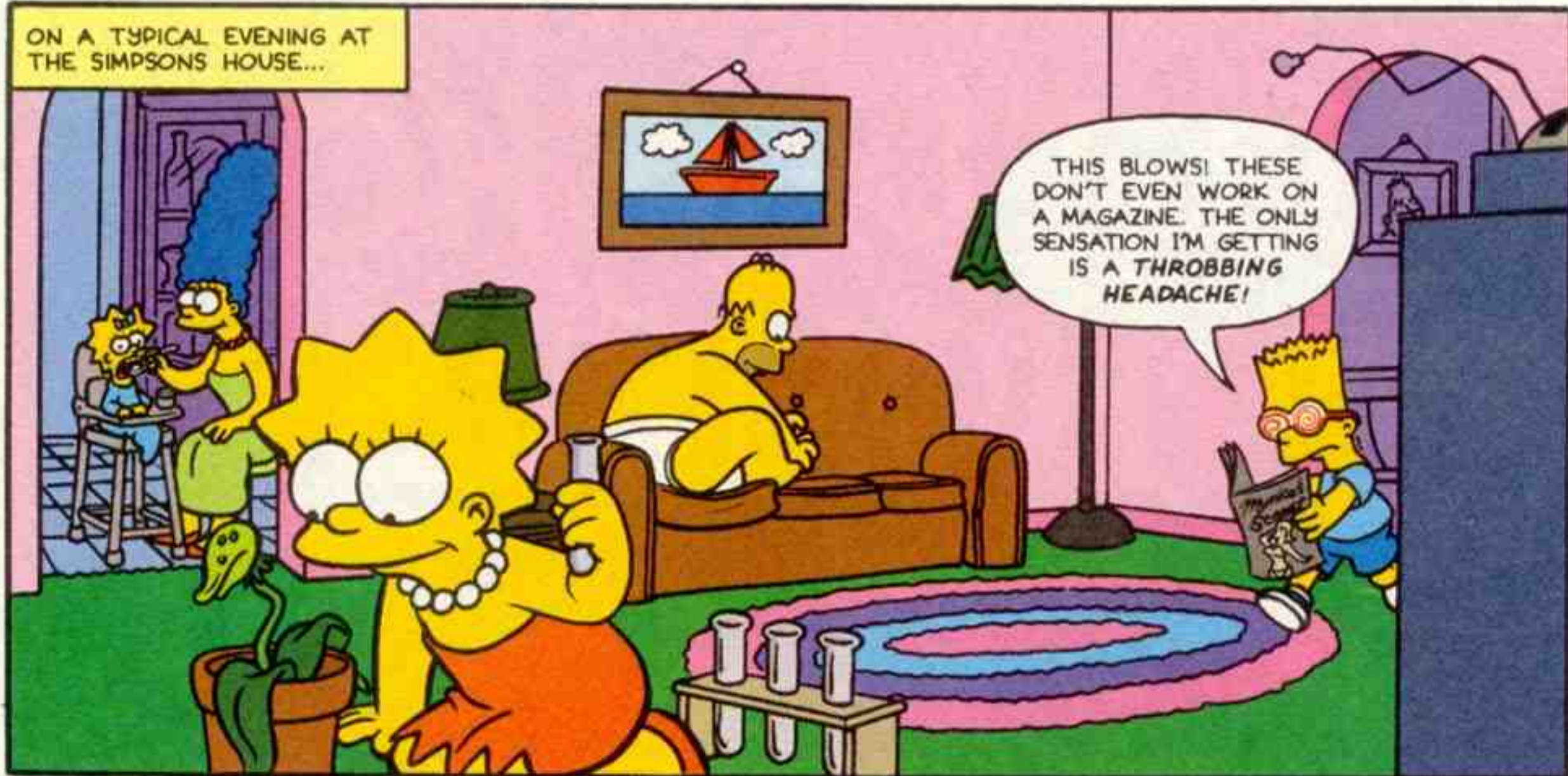
THE
HORROR
OF IT
ALL!

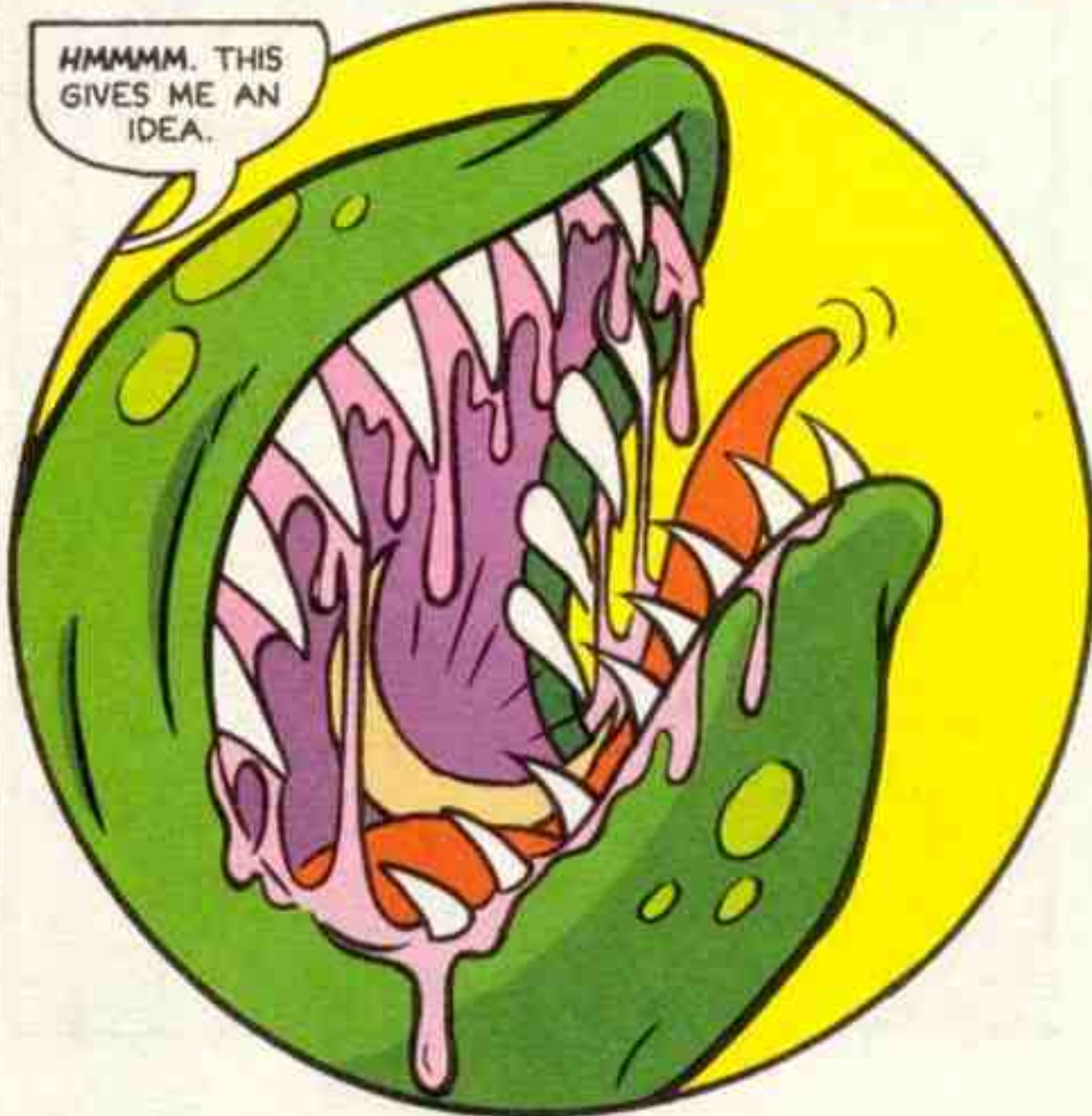
EGADS!
SURELY WE
ARE DOOMED!

WHAT? I
THINK IT'S
KINDA CUTE

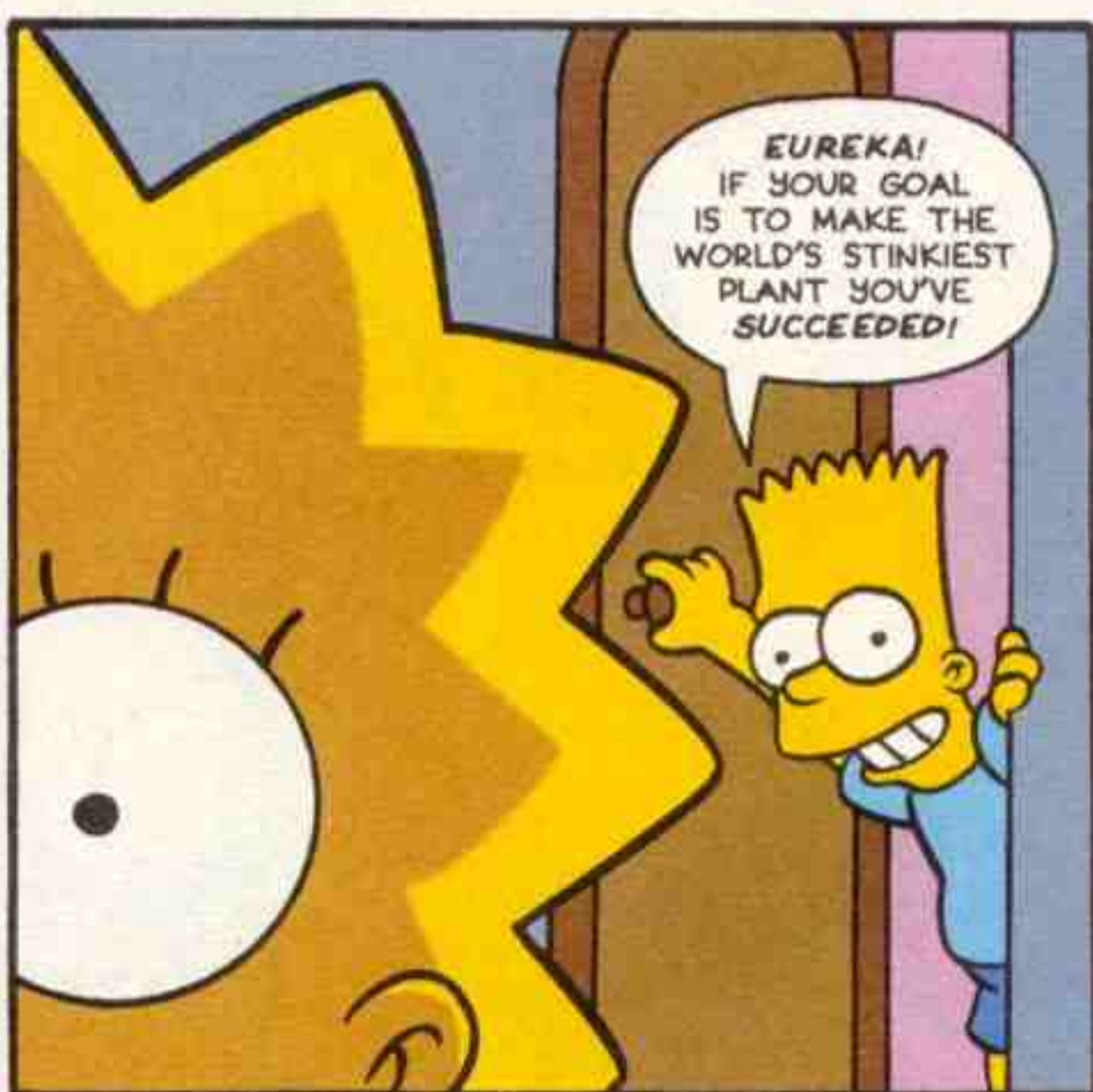
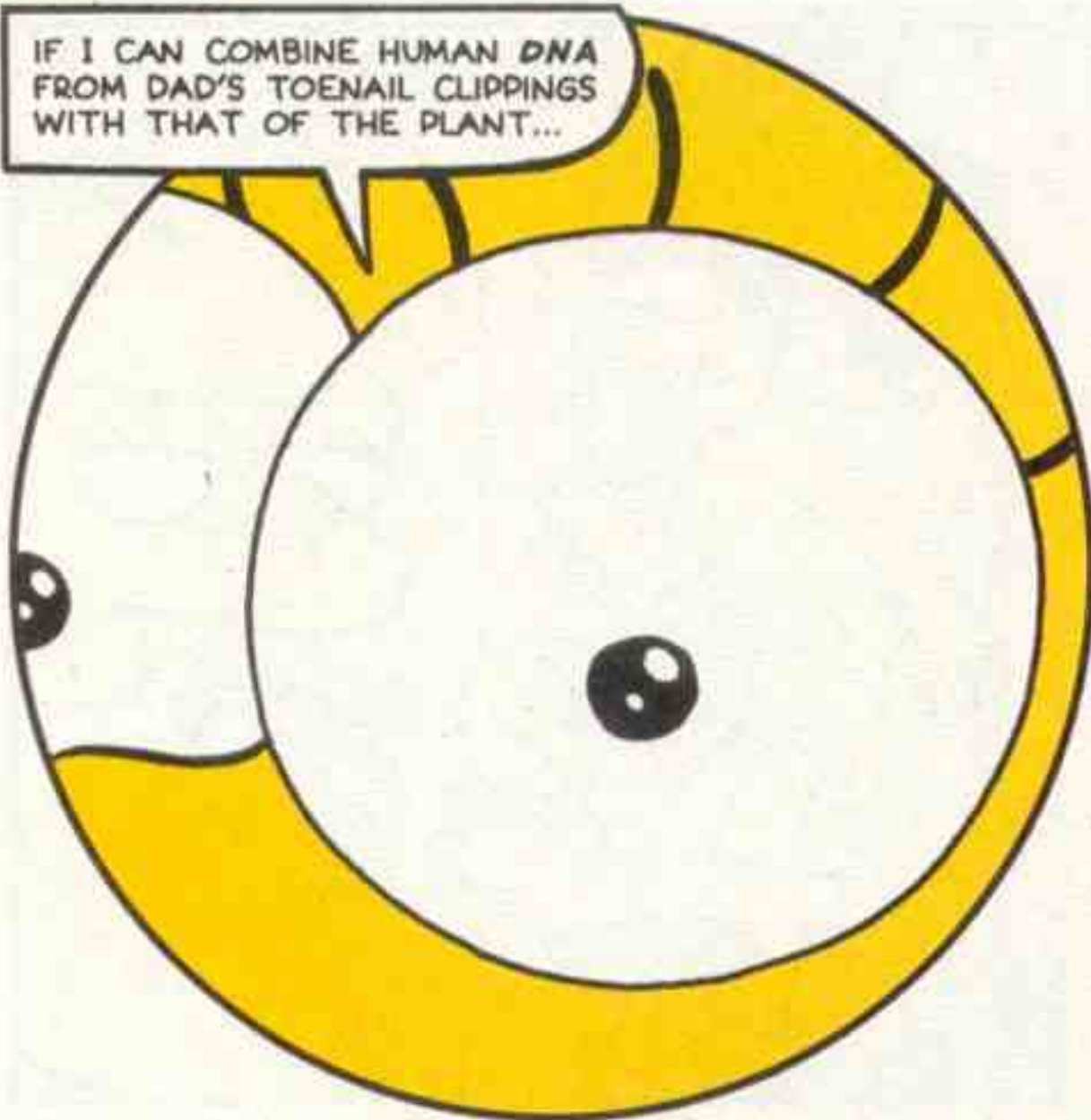


ON A TYPICAL EVENING AT THE SIMPSONS HOUSE...





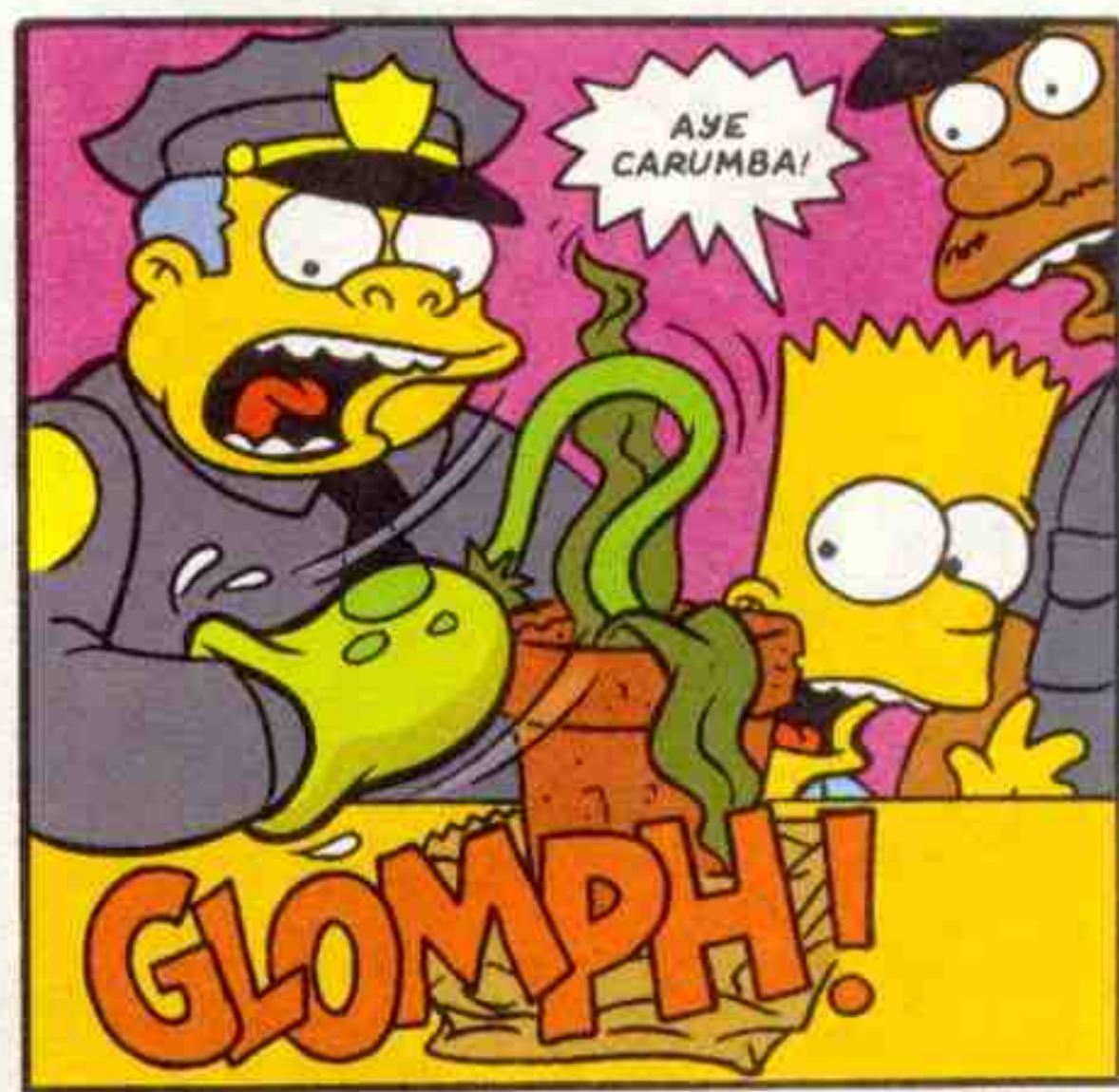
IF I CAN COMBINE HUMAN DNA
FROM DAD'S TOENAIL CLIPPINGS
WITH THAT OF THE PLANT...













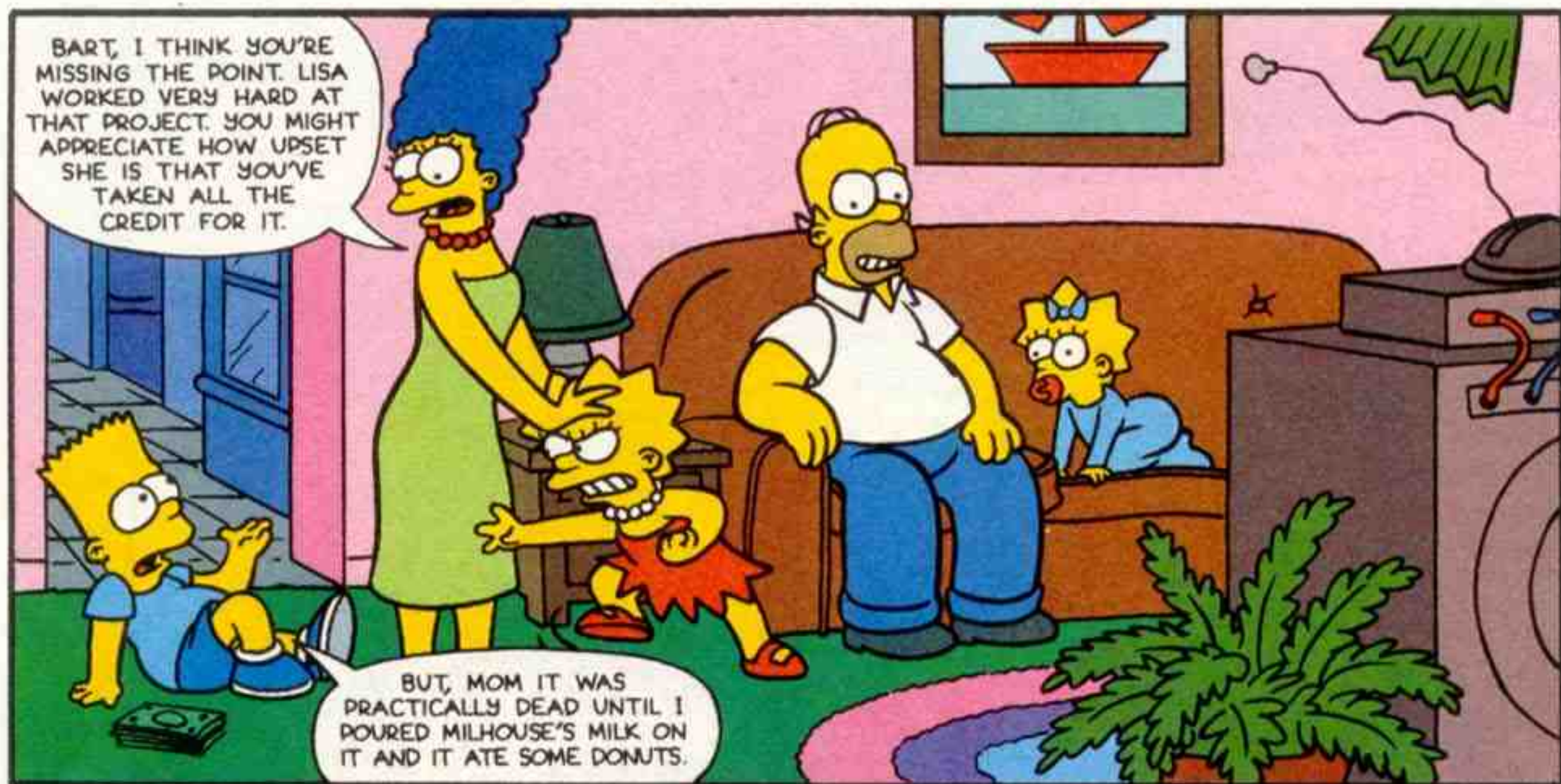


ON THE WAY TO A RUN OF THE MILL MELTDOWN STORY AT THE SPRINGFIELD NUCLEAR PLANT, I WAS FORTUNATE ENOUGH TO RUN ACROSS THE FOLLOWING EXCITING STORY...



BART SIMPSON, A BOY GENIUS AND HORTICULTURIST EXTRAORDINAIRE, INTRODUCED HIS LATEST SUCCESS AT APU NAHASAPEEMADETILON'S KWIK-E-MART AND PLANT SHOP -- AN INCREDIBLE *DONUT-EATING PLANT*.





THE NEXT DAY...

K-E-MART PLANT EMPORIUM

INTENSE INCENSE.
BUT, GOSH WHAT AN
EXCITING PLANT. I'VE
NEVERLY EVERLY SEEN
ANYTHING LIKE IT!

AYE, AND THE
CROWDS! TWAS LUCKY
I WAS ABLE TO WALK
AWAY WITH THIS
WEE PETUNIA!

WHAT'S
ALL THIS
HULLABALOO?

I'M A BUSY MAN
SMITHERS. IF THERE'S
AN ERRAND YOU NEED TO
RUN HERE, YOU'D BEST
GET ON WITH IT.

I WON'T BE LONG, SIR. I
ONLY HAVE TO REPLACE A
FERN. I CAME UP ONE SHORT
YESTERDAY.

I'LL COME
WITH YOU...

...I WANT
TO KNOW
WHAT THE
IGNORANT
CITIZENS OF
SPRINGFIELD
FIND SO DAD
BLASTED
FASCINATING.

BLUE LIGHT SPECIAL AT
S-MART. BE SMART,
SHOP S-MART!

THAT DID
THE TRICK!







A JOB WELL DONE,
MEN. THANKS FOR THE
HAND IN DEFEATING
THE MONSTER,
MR. SIMPSON.

YEAH, YOU
CAN BE SURE
SPRINGFIELD AND ALL
OF CIVILIZATION WILL
SLEEP WELL
TONIGHT.

MMMMMMM
DONUTS...

THE END.

BART SIMPSON - MASTER OF DISGUISE

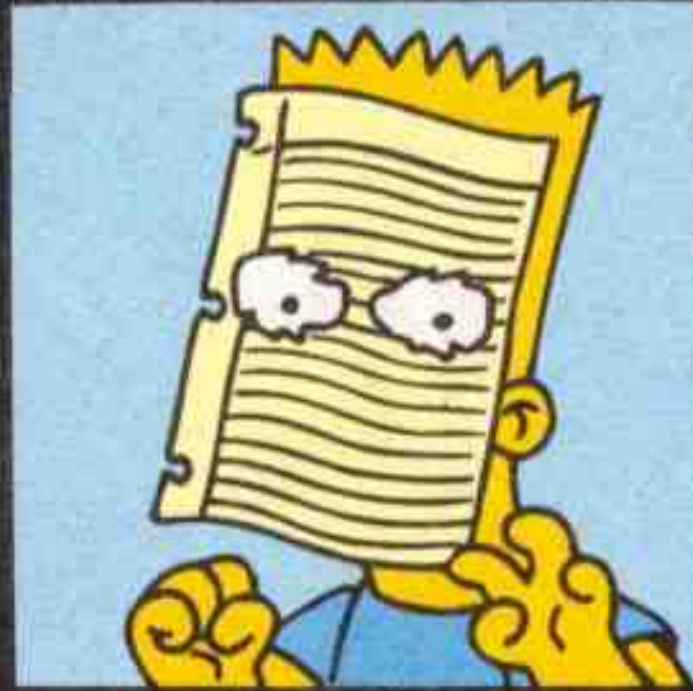
presents

THE QUICK 'N' EASY, LOW BUDGET DO-IT-YOURSELF GUIDE TO

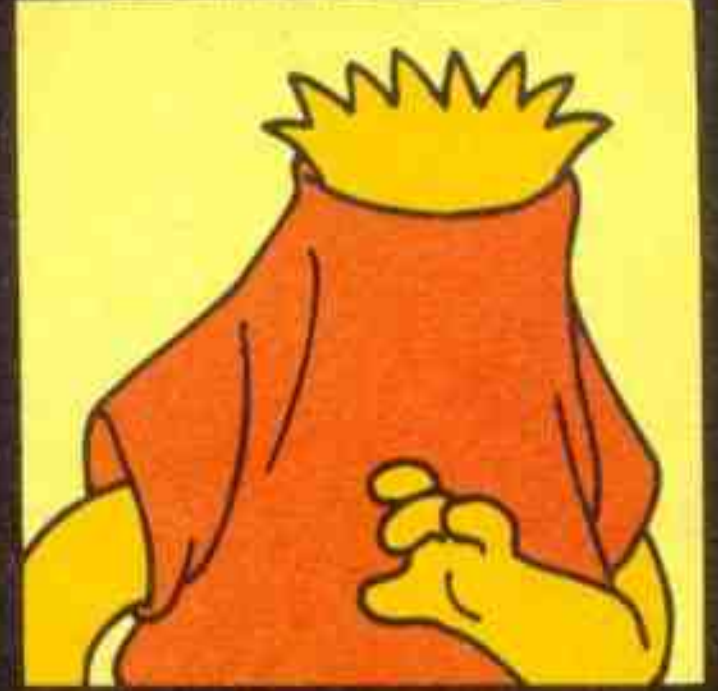
COOL COSTUMES



MR. MARKER FACE



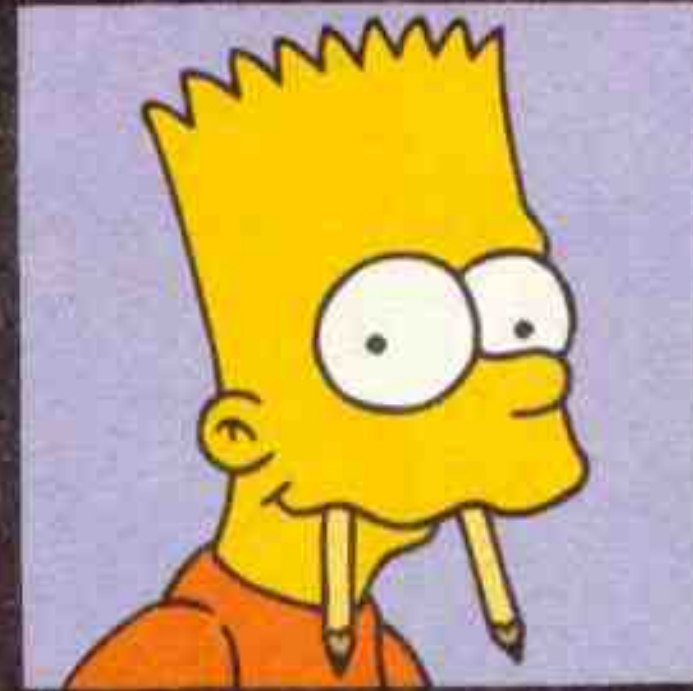
**DOC LOOSELEAF,
MAN OF PULP**



THE HEADLESS GEEK



**PROFESSOR
PANTYHOSE**



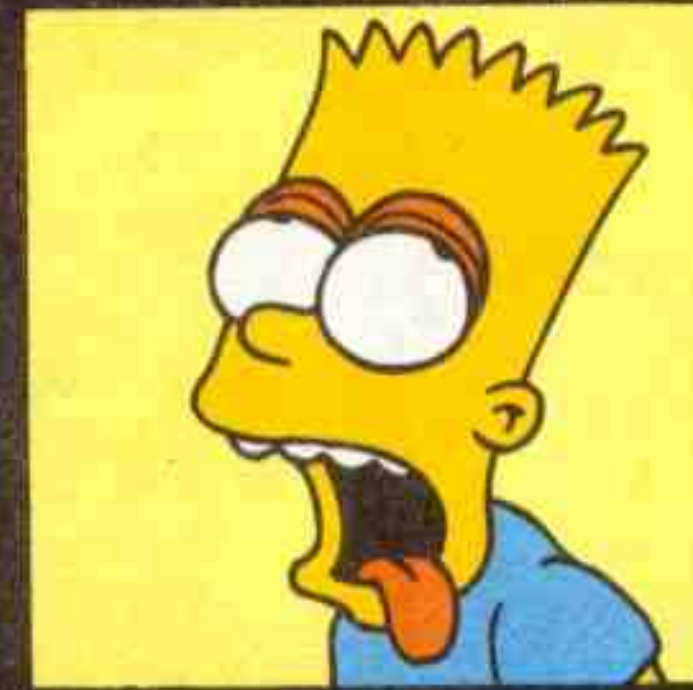
WALRUS MAN



CHOMP-ZILLA



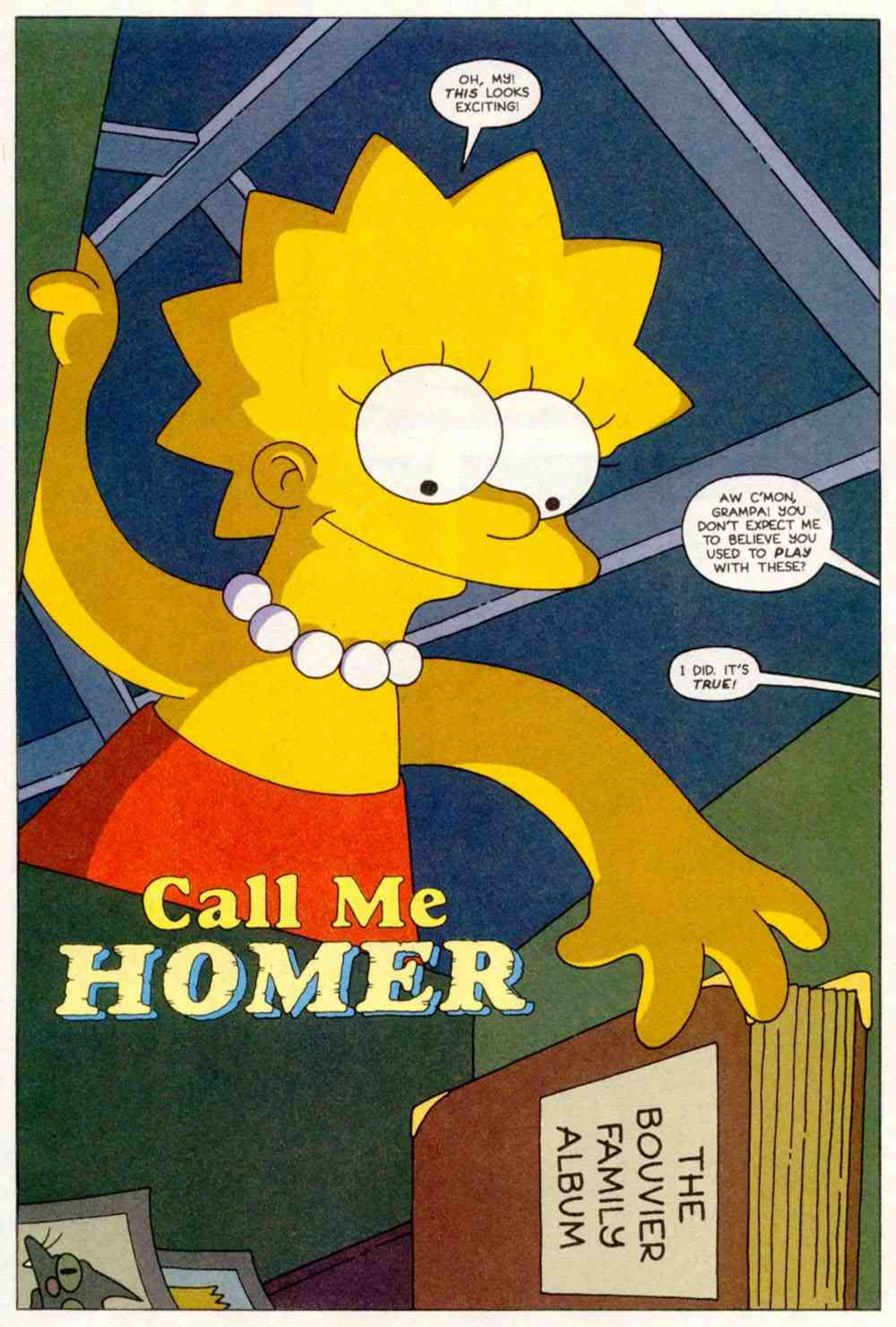
**PHANTOM OF THE
VIDEO ARCADE**



**THE MAN WHO COULD
SEE HIS EYELIDS**



**VASELINO,
THE THING THAT
WOULDN'T DRY**

A full-page comic panel featuring Marge Simpson. She is shown from the chest up, wearing her signature yellow dress and a pearl necklace. Her eyes are wide open in a look of surprise or excitement. She is holding a large, thick brown book titled 'THE BOUVIER FAMILY ALBUM'. The background consists of a dark blue wall with diagonal lines. Three speech bubbles are present: one above Marge's head, one to her right, and one below that. The title 'Call Me HOMER' is written in large, stylized letters across the bottom left. In the bottom left corner, there is a small, partially visible framed picture of a green alien.

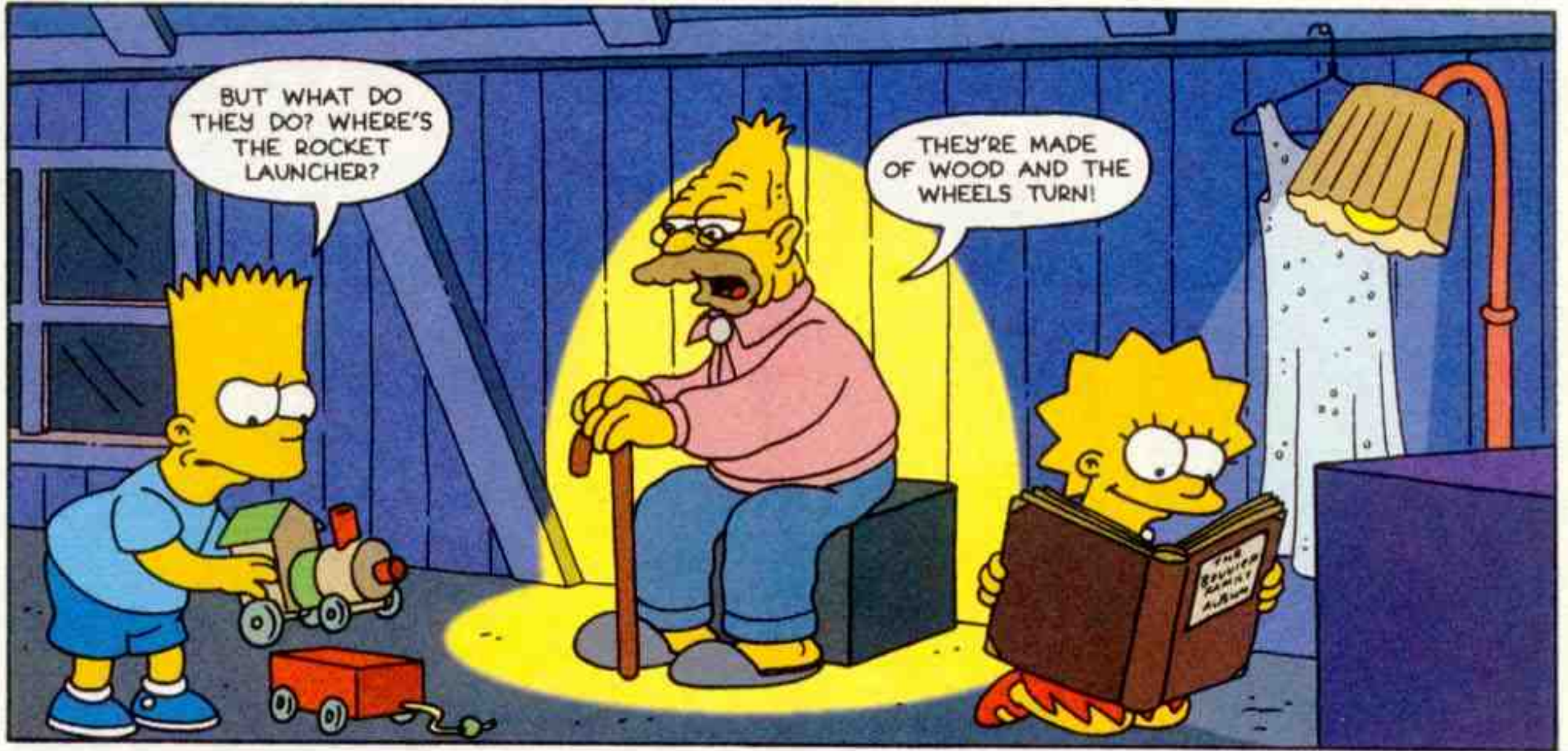
OH, MY!
THIS LOOKS
EXCITING!

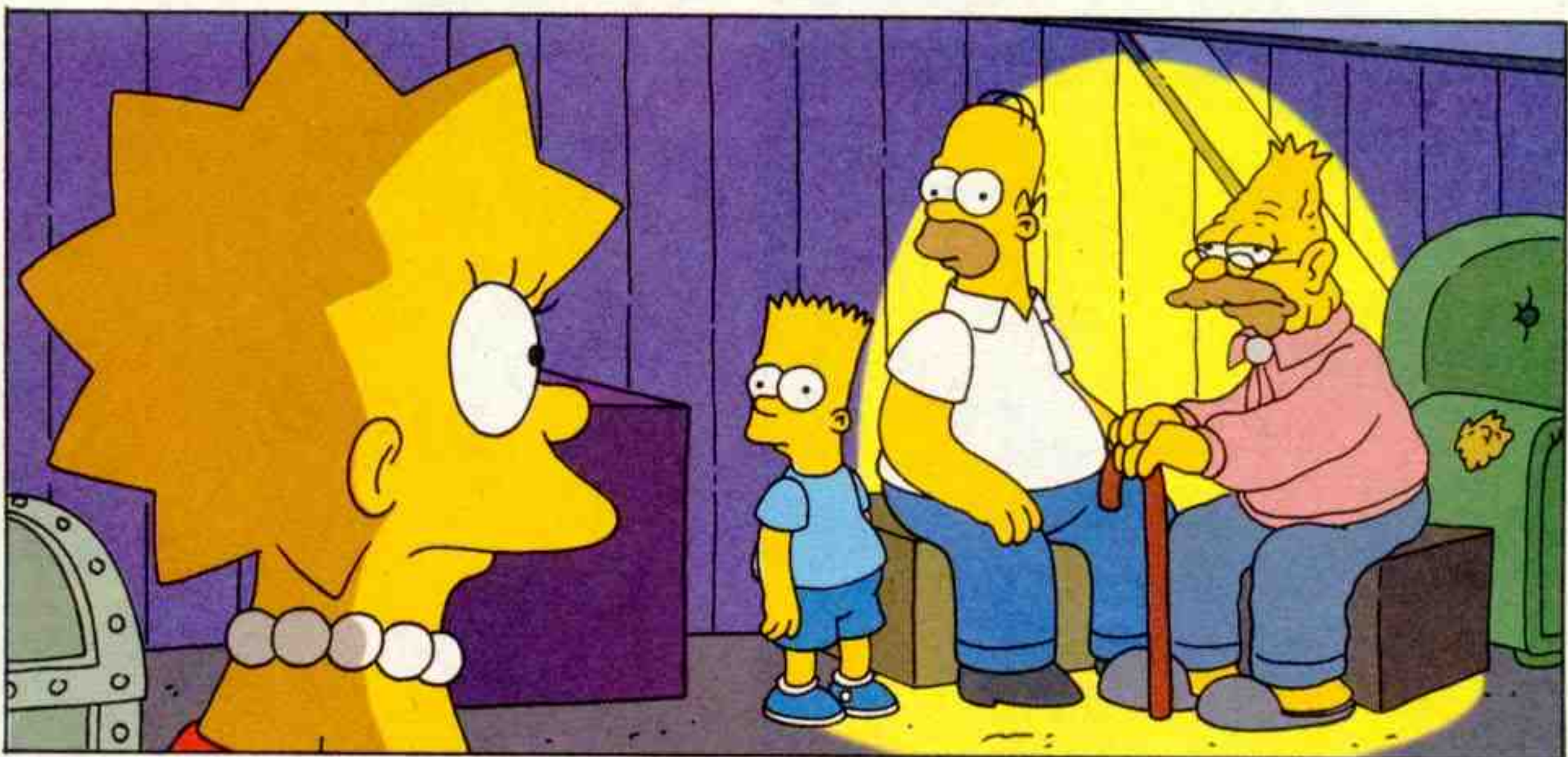
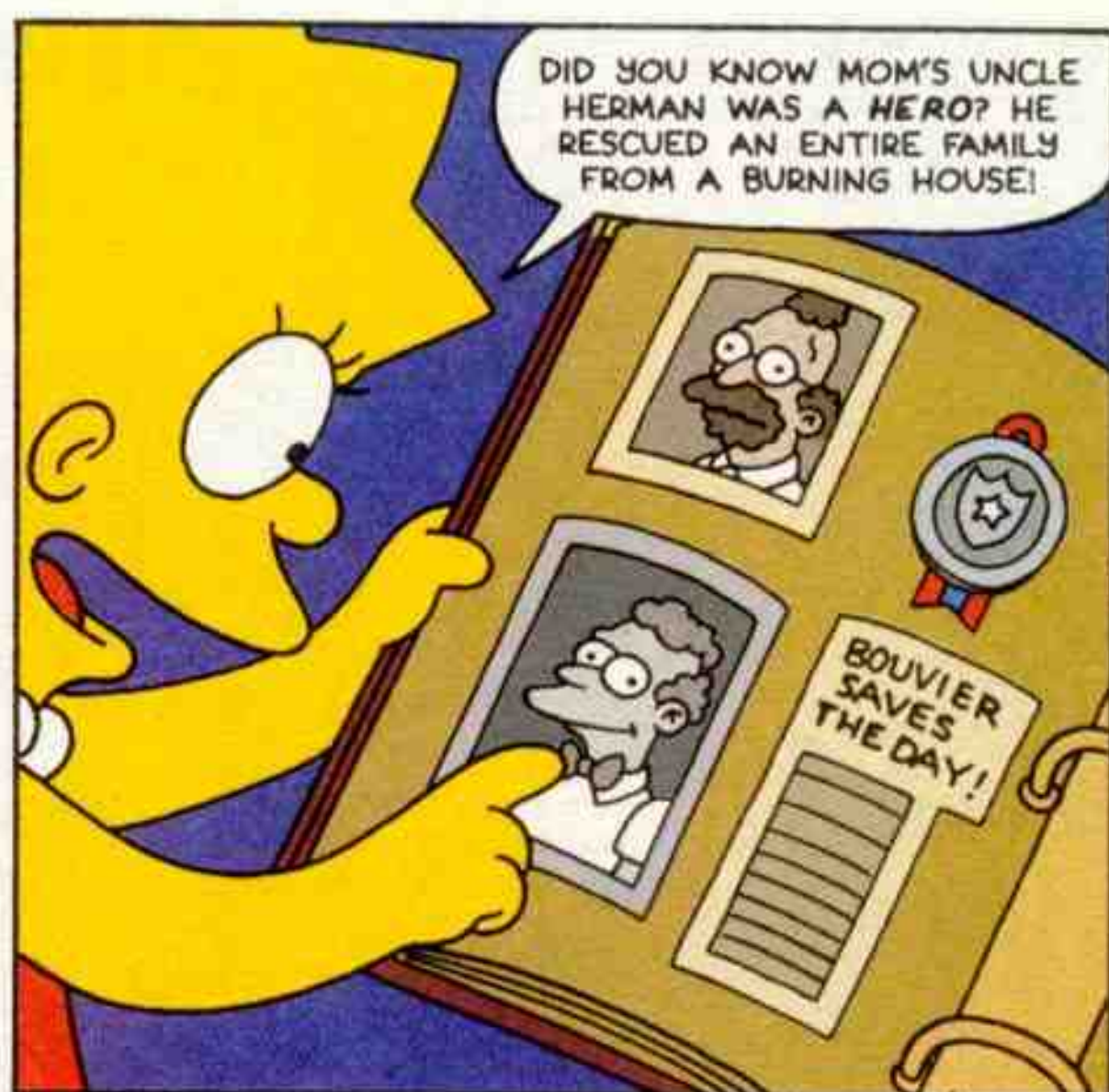
AW C'MON,
GRAMPA! YOU
DON'T EXPECT ME
TO BELIEVE YOU
USED TO *PLAY*
WITH THESE?

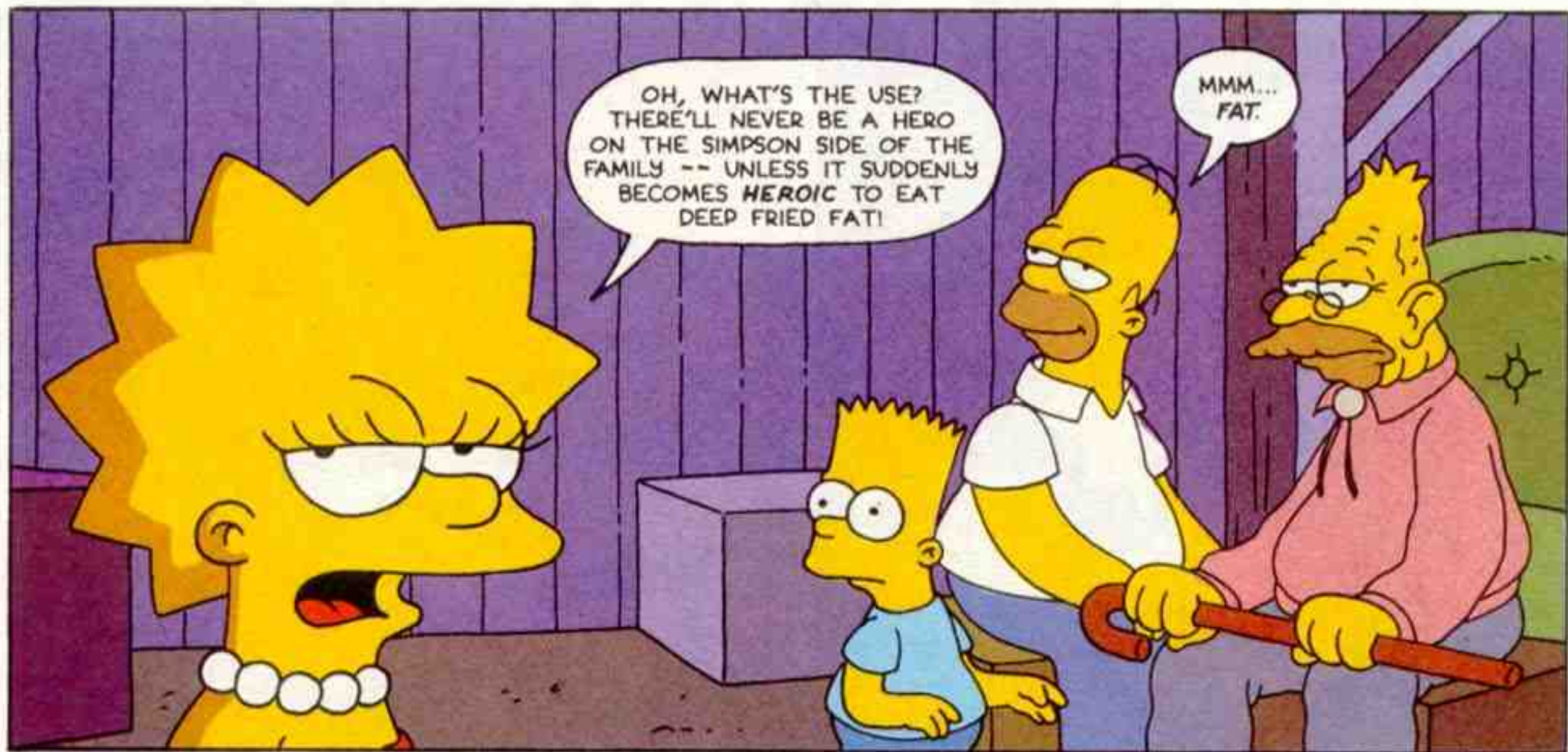
I DID. IT'S
TRUE!

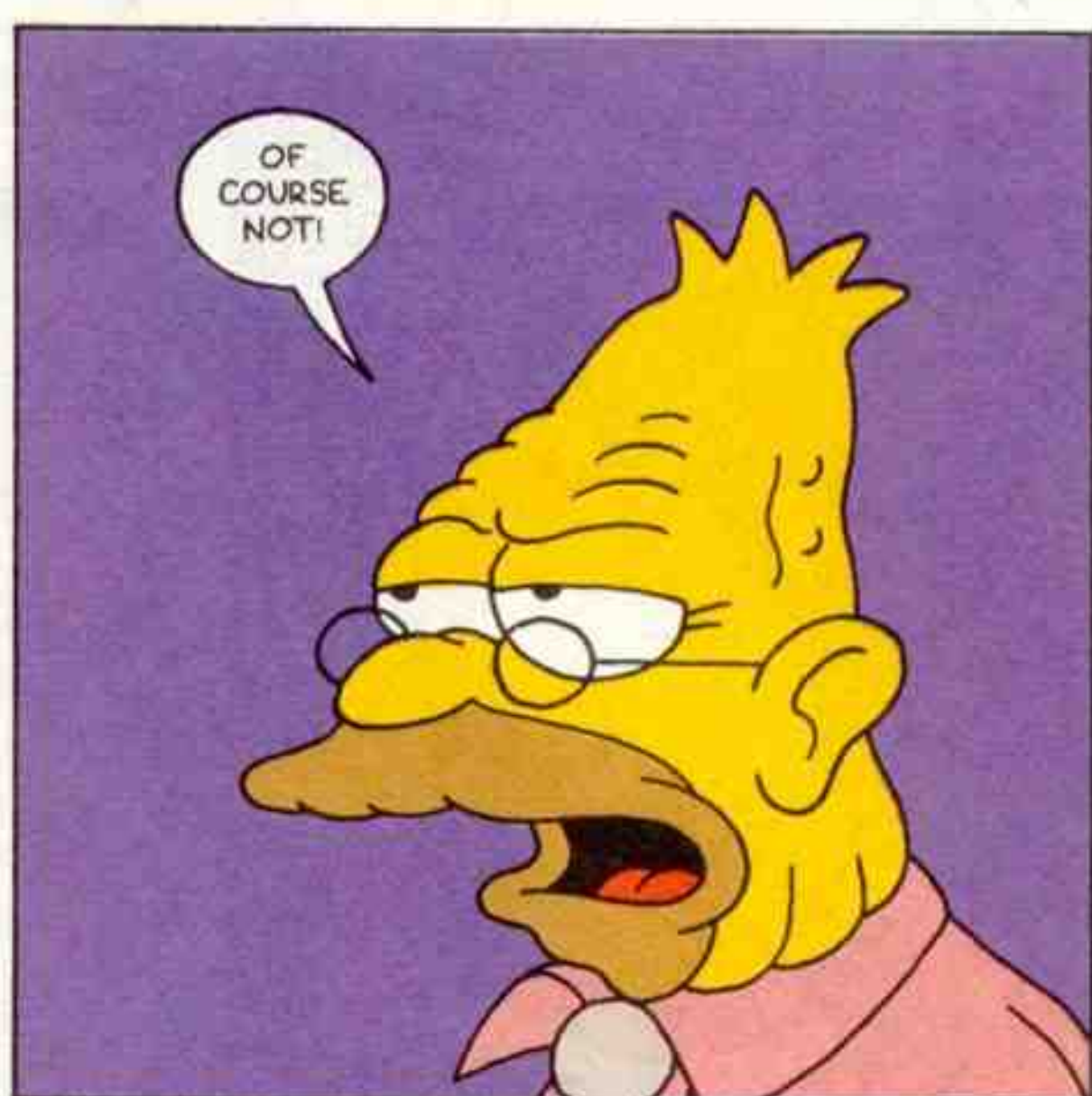
Call Me
HOMER

THE
BOUVIER
FAMILY
ALBUM

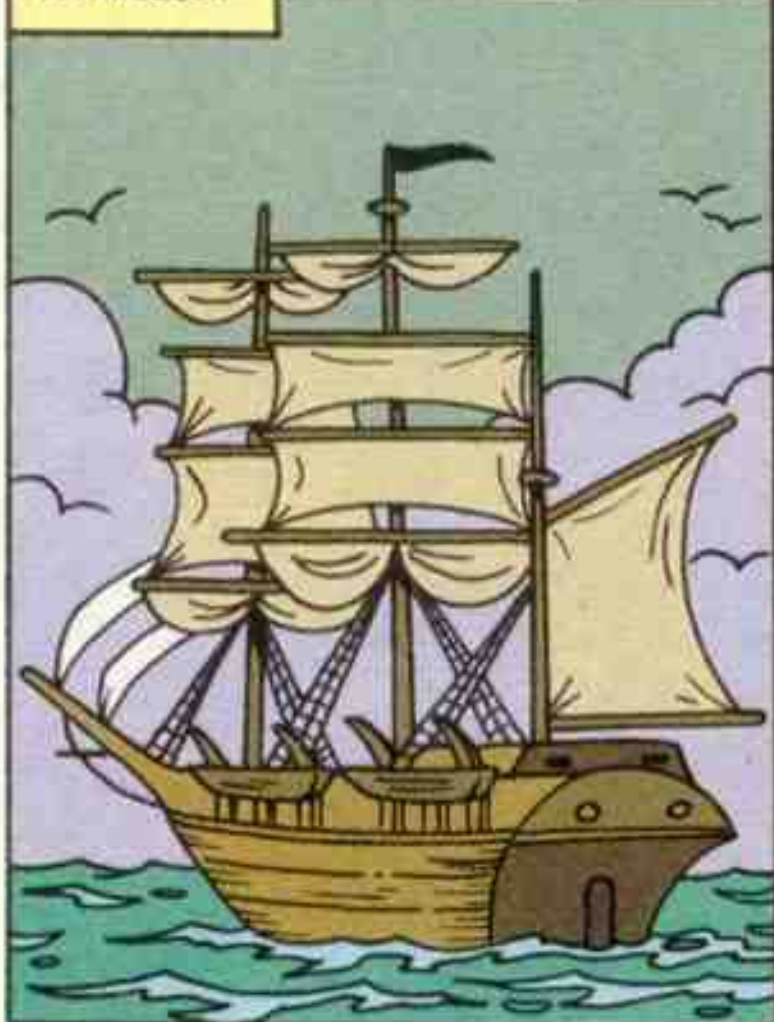








IT ALL STARTED ONE DAY AFTER A PARTICULARLY GOOD HARVEST OF WHALES...



YOUR GREAT, GREAT, GREAT, GREAT GRANDFATHER HOMER WAS IN CHARGE OF MELTING DOWN THE CHUNKS OF WHALE BLUBBER INTO OIL. HE RAN THE TRI-WORKS -- THE BIGGEST DEEP-FRYERS YOU EVER SAW!



EVERYTHING WAS FINE UNTIL HOMER ACCIDENTALLY PUT HIS FINGER IN HIS MOUTH...



INSTANTLY HE DEVELOPED A TASTE FOR THE STUFF AND HAD TO GET BIGGER AND BIGGER DOSES TO SATISFY HIS CRAVINGS...



WHAT'S ALL THAT CHOMPING NOISE COMING FROM THE HOLD?

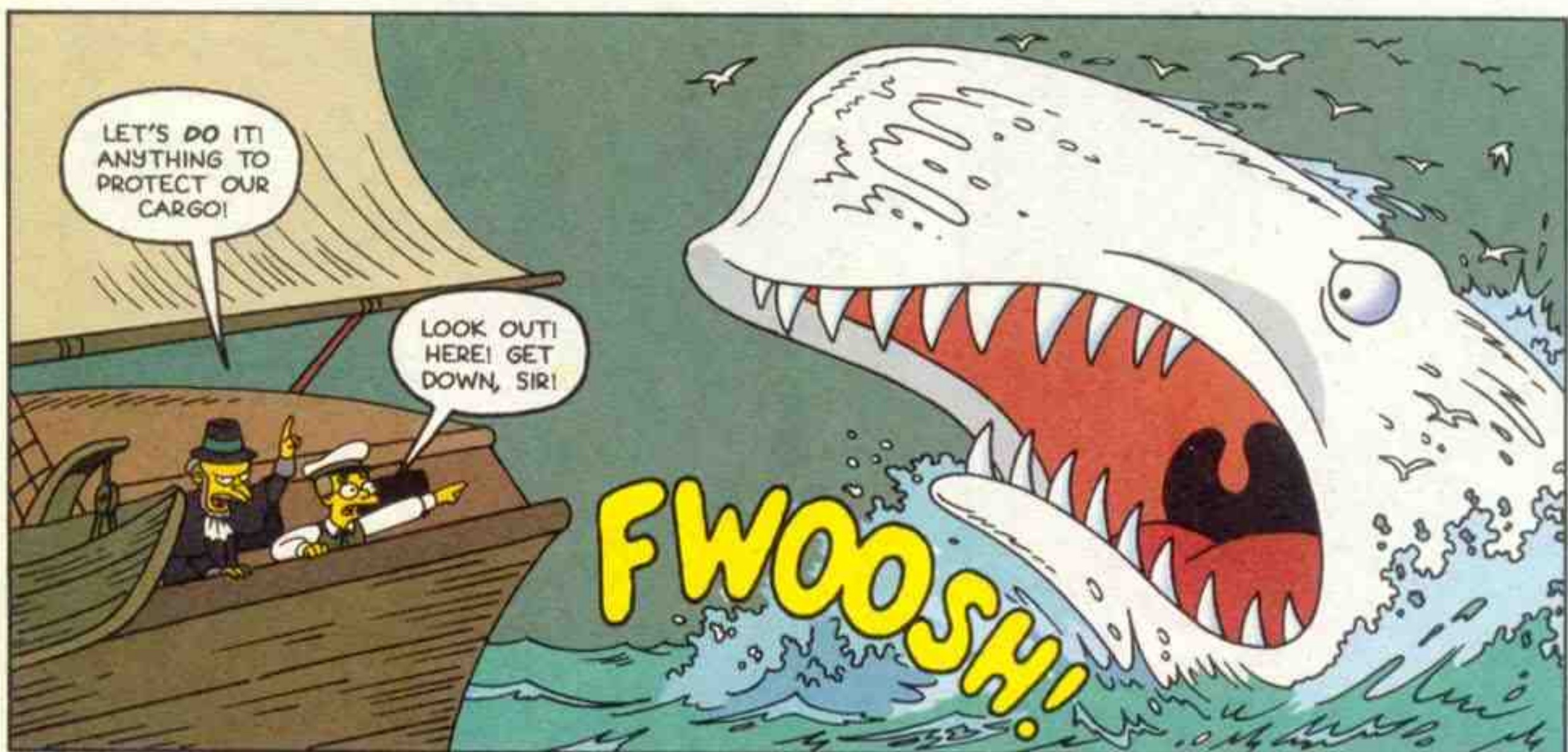
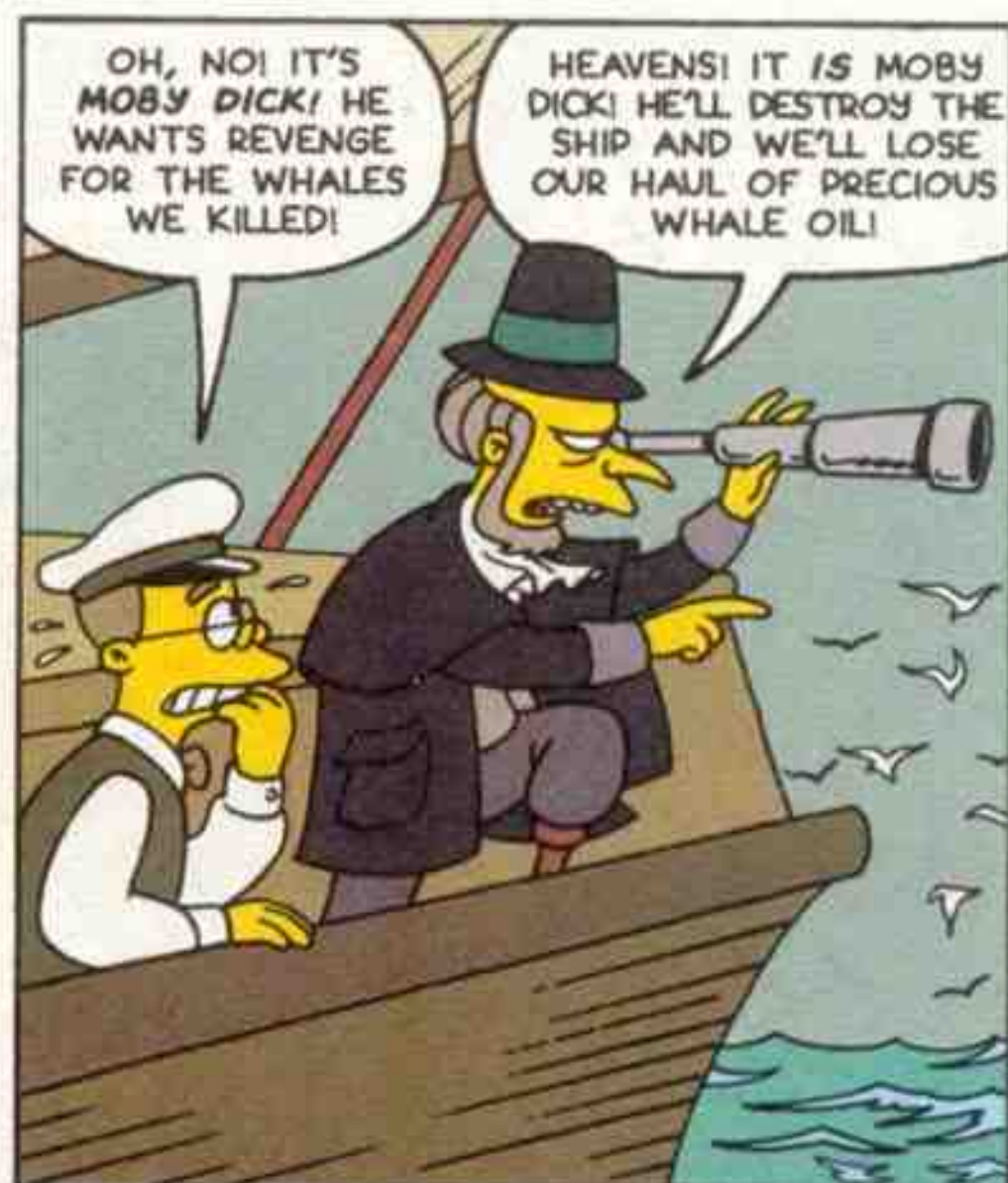
IT'S TRI-WORKSMAN HOMER! AND HE JUST ATE MY 130TH% OF THE PROFITS!

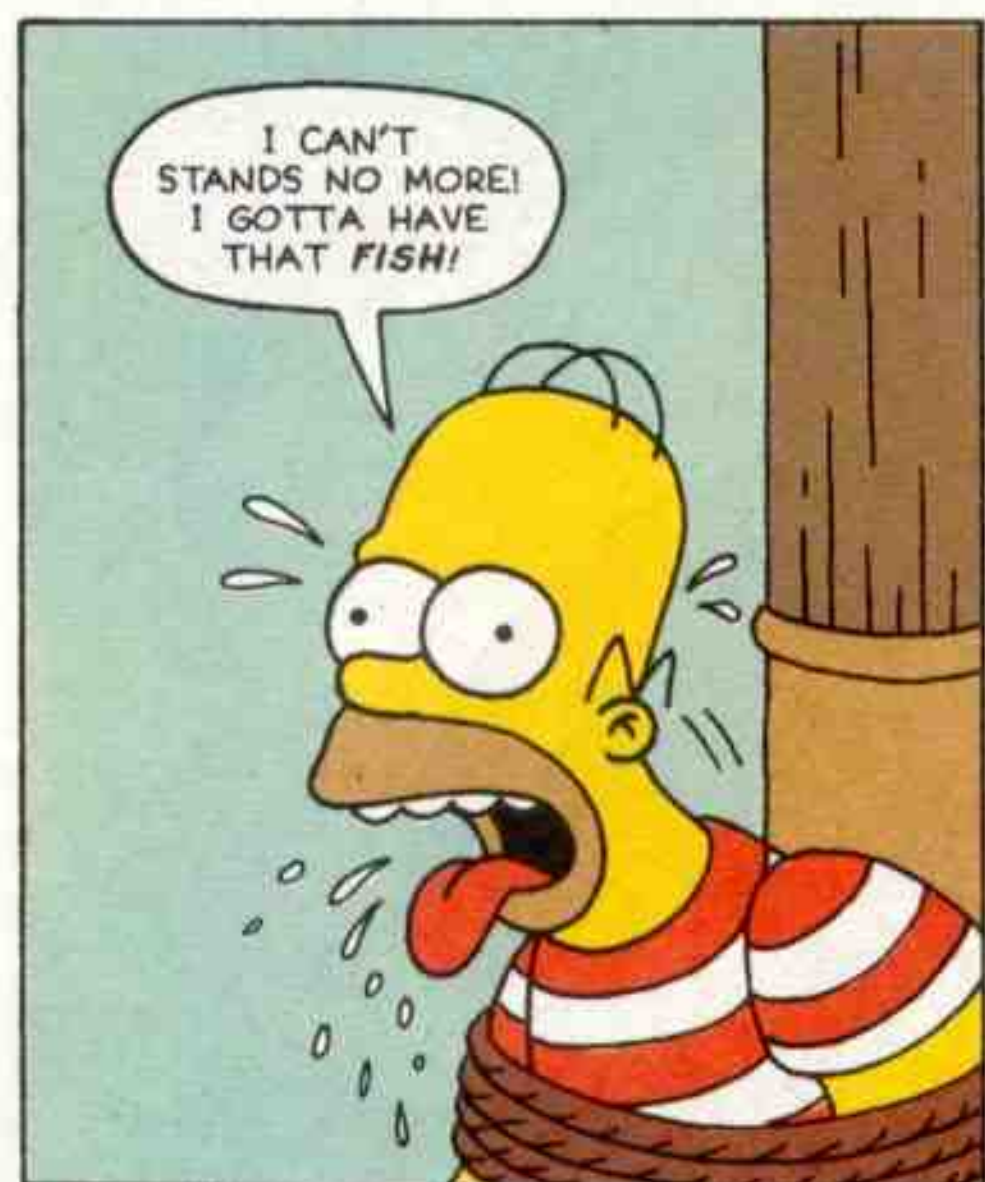
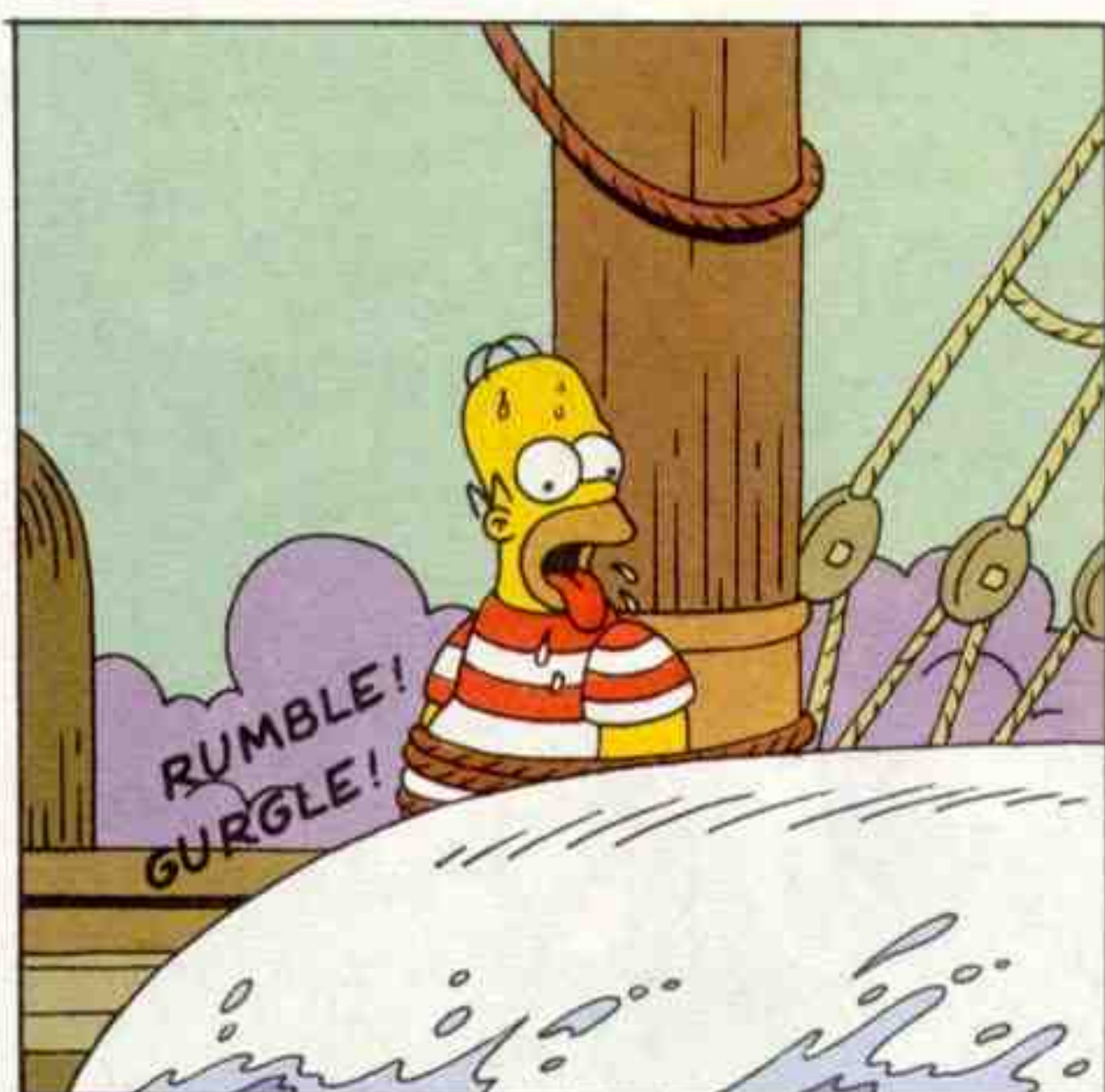
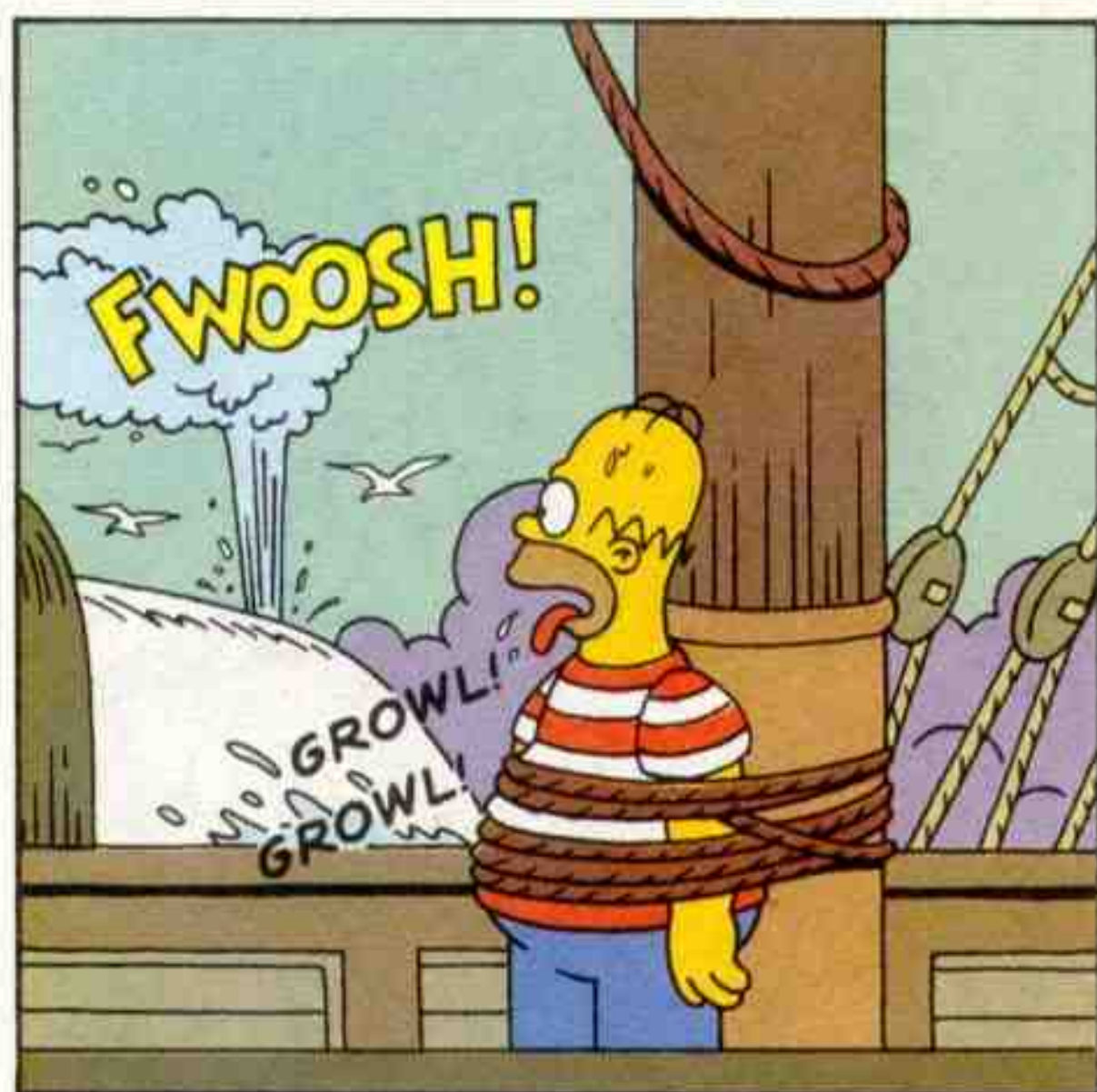
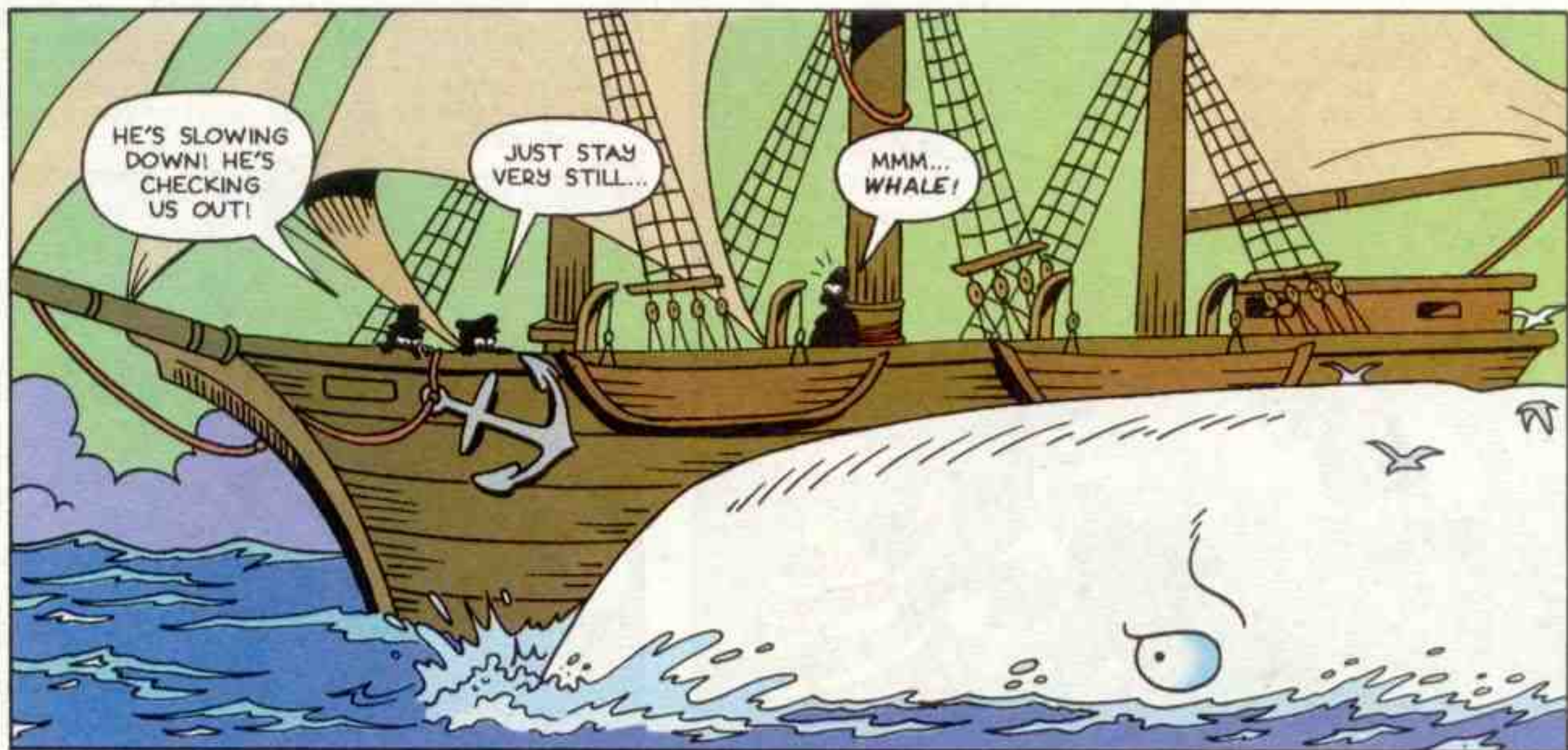


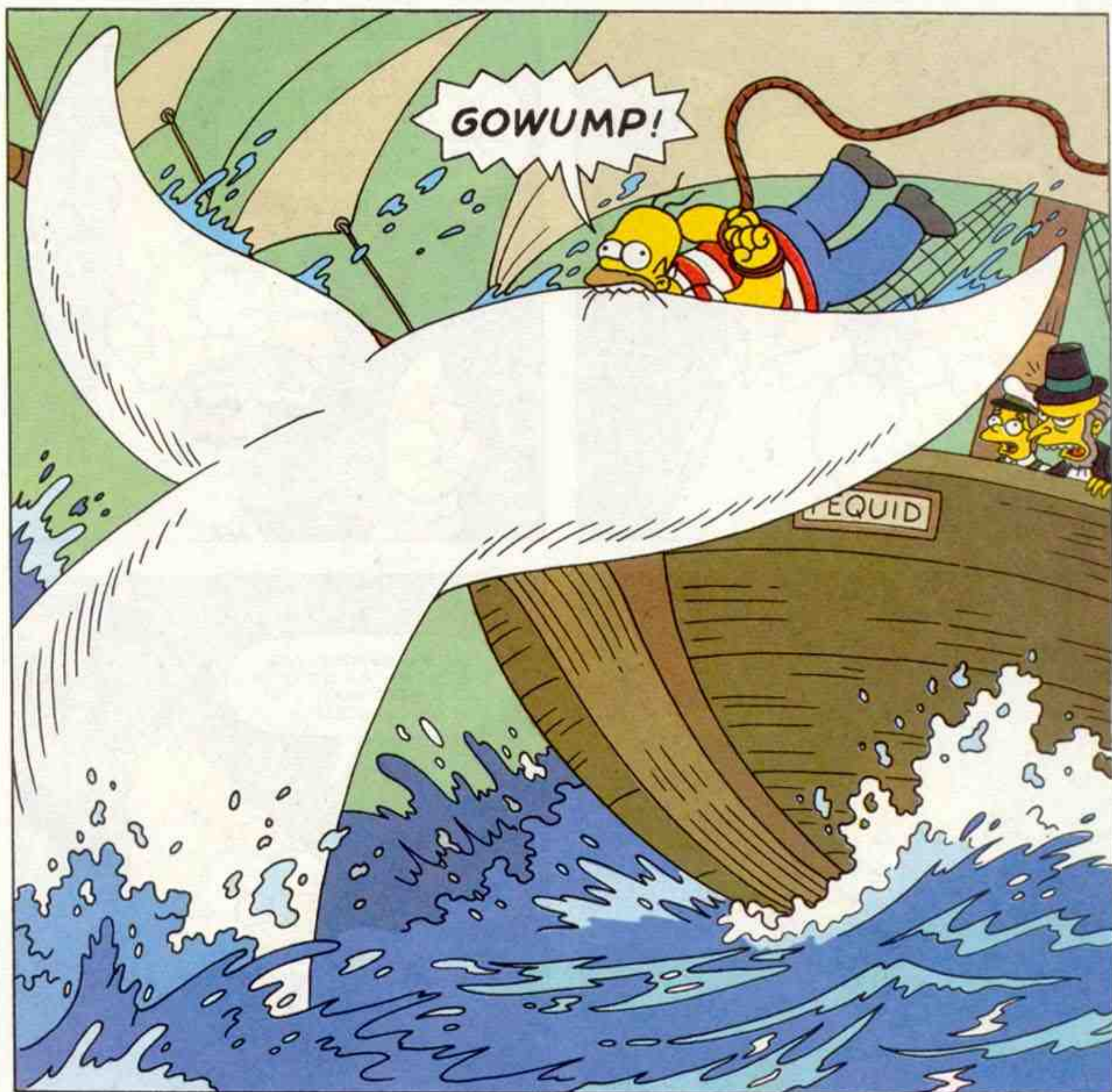
CAPTAIN BURNS! WHAT SHOULD WE DO WITH HIM?

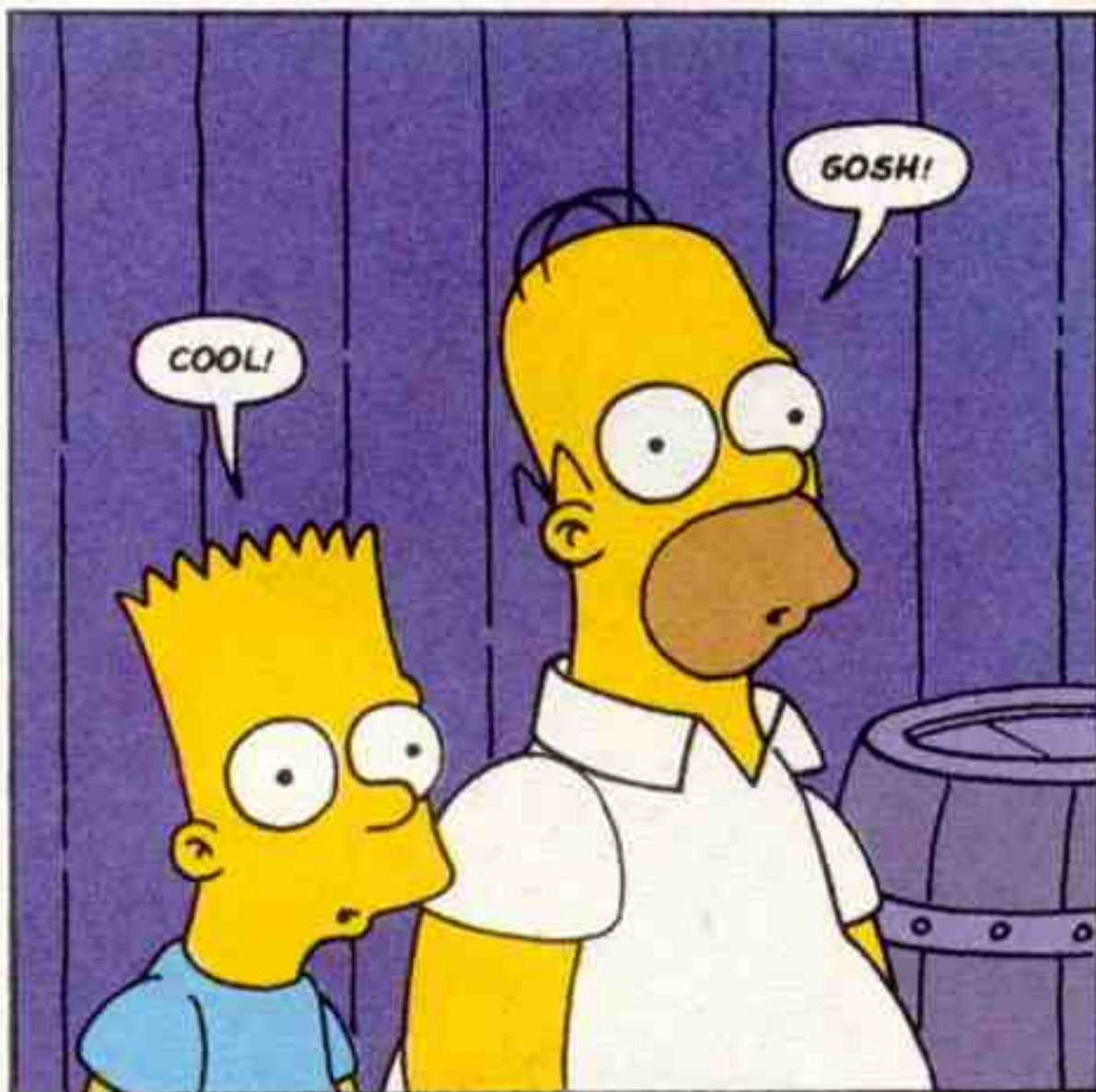
TIE HIM TO THE MAST!

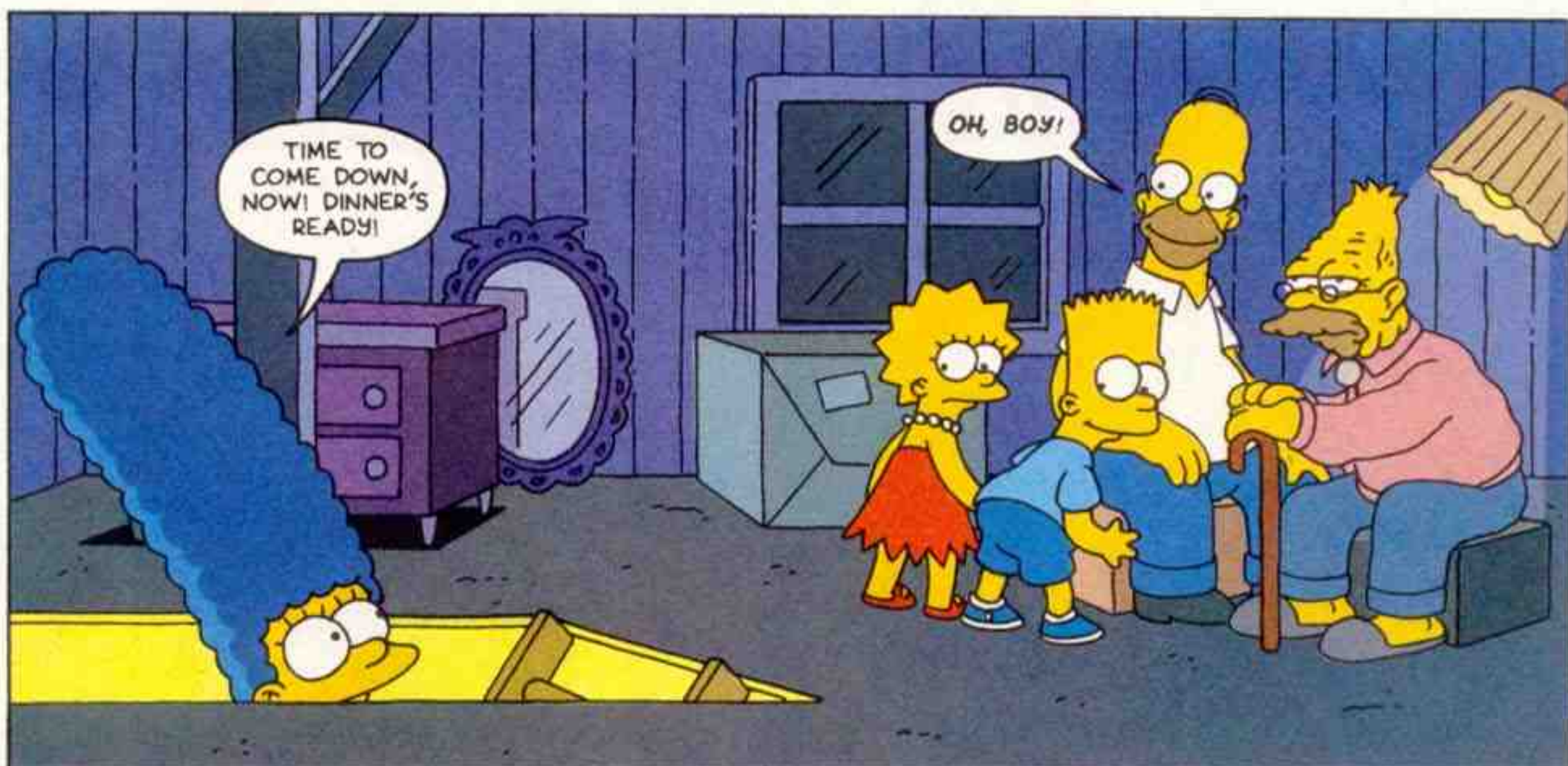


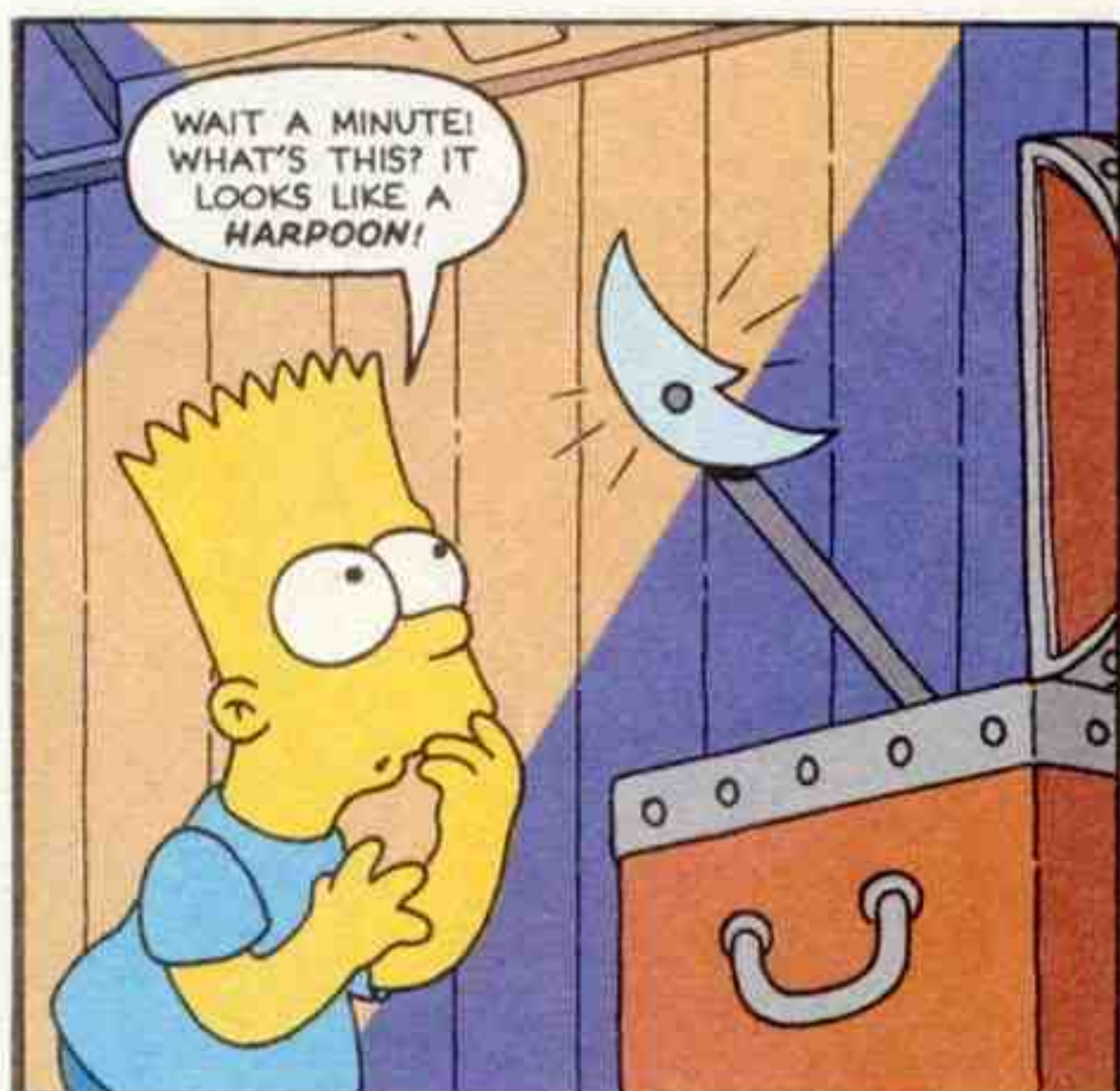


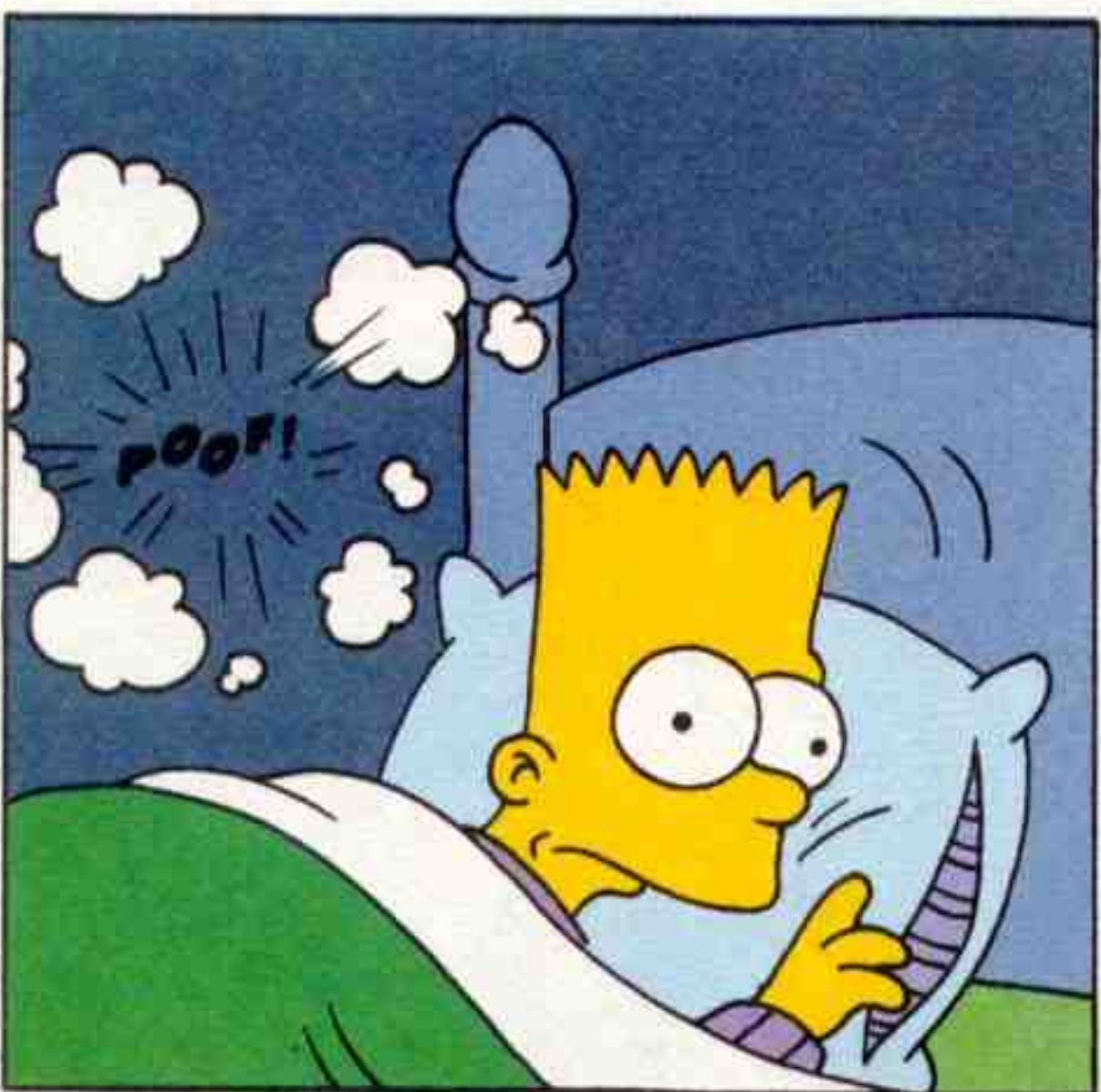
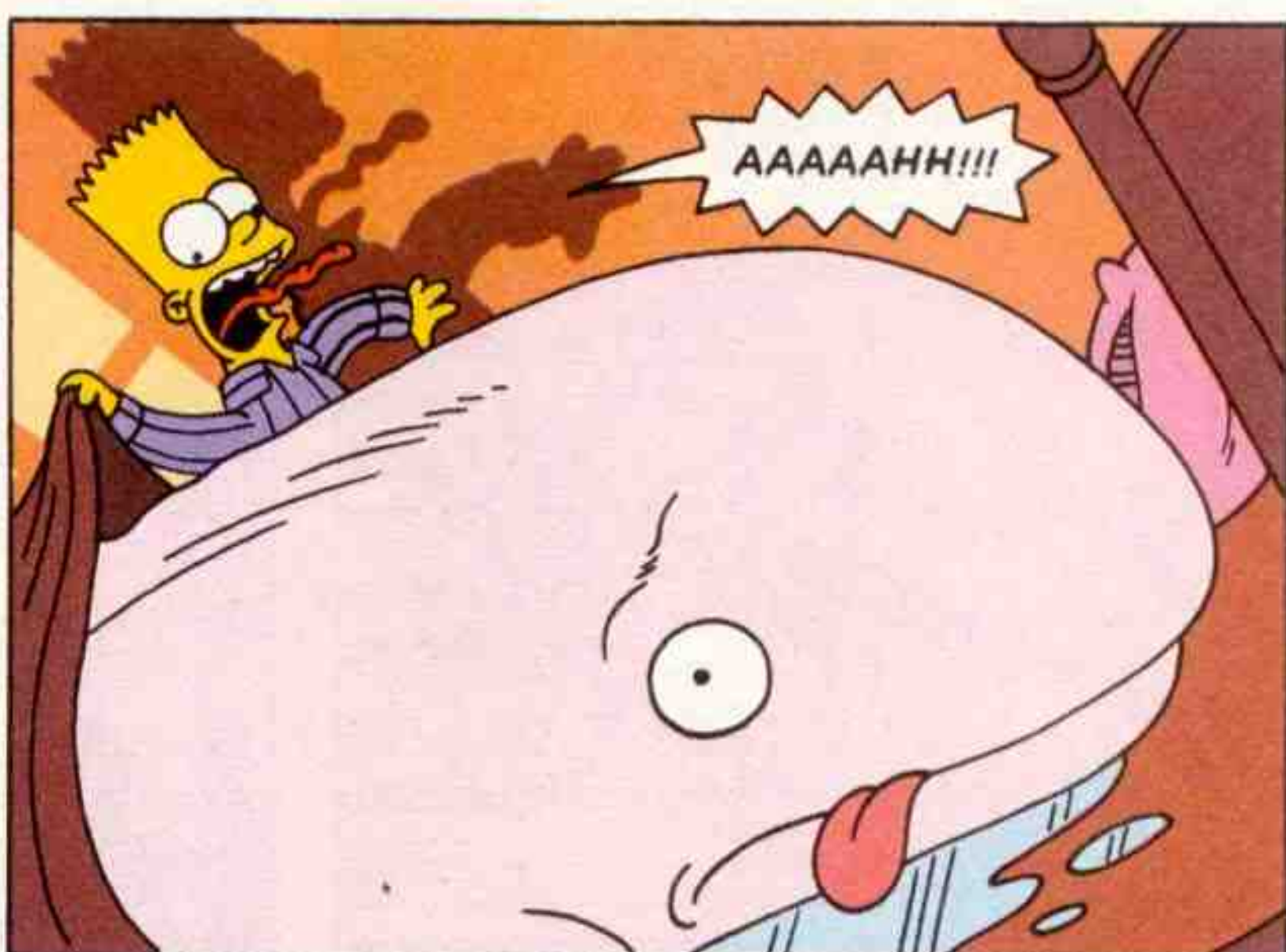
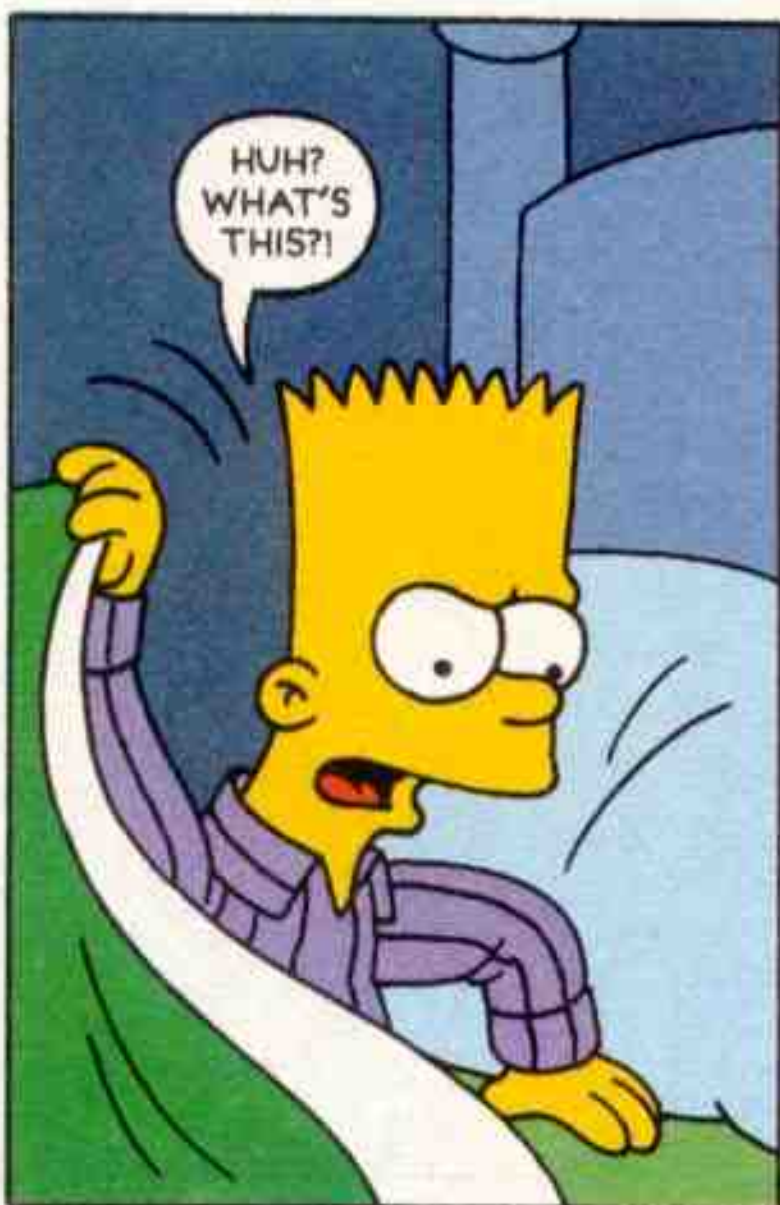


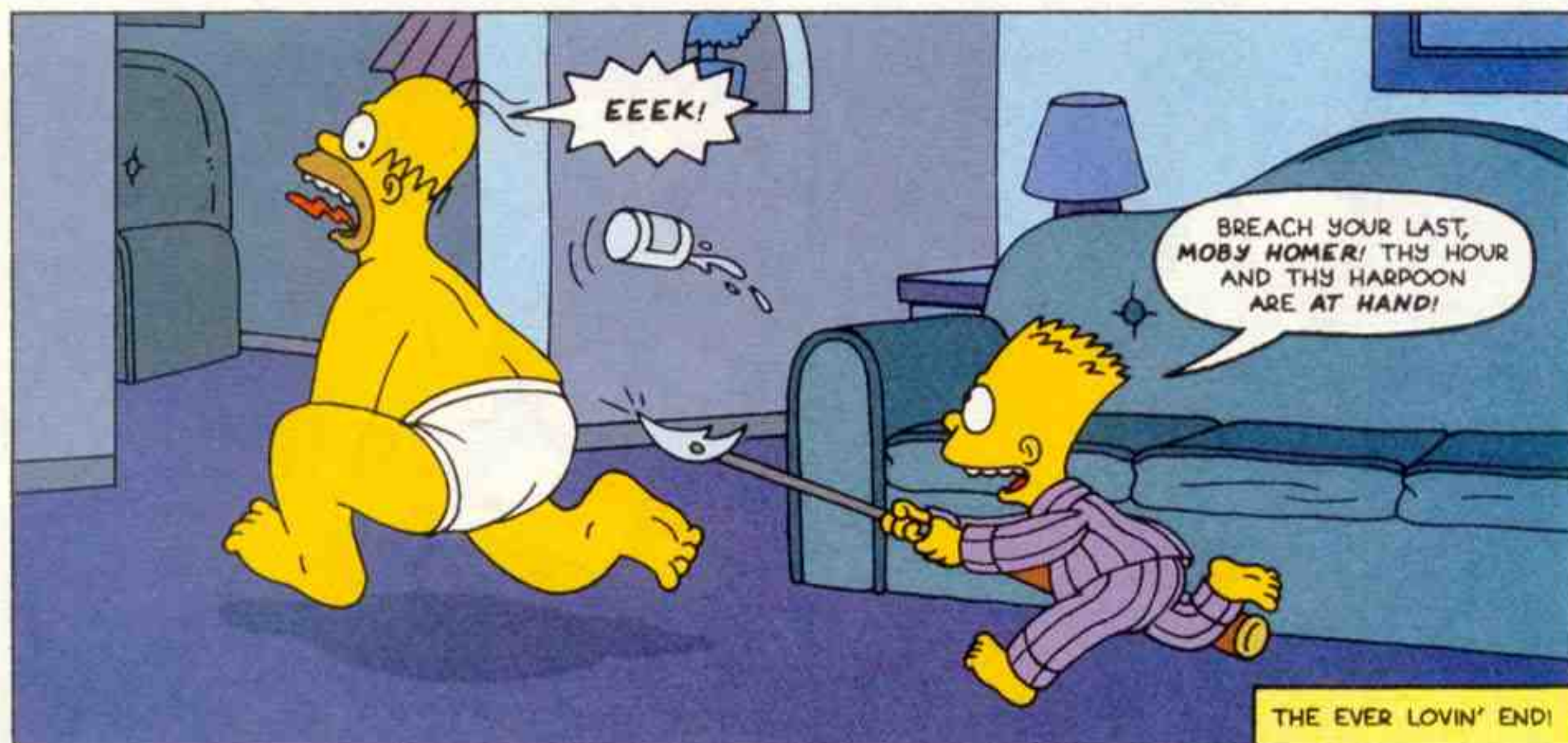
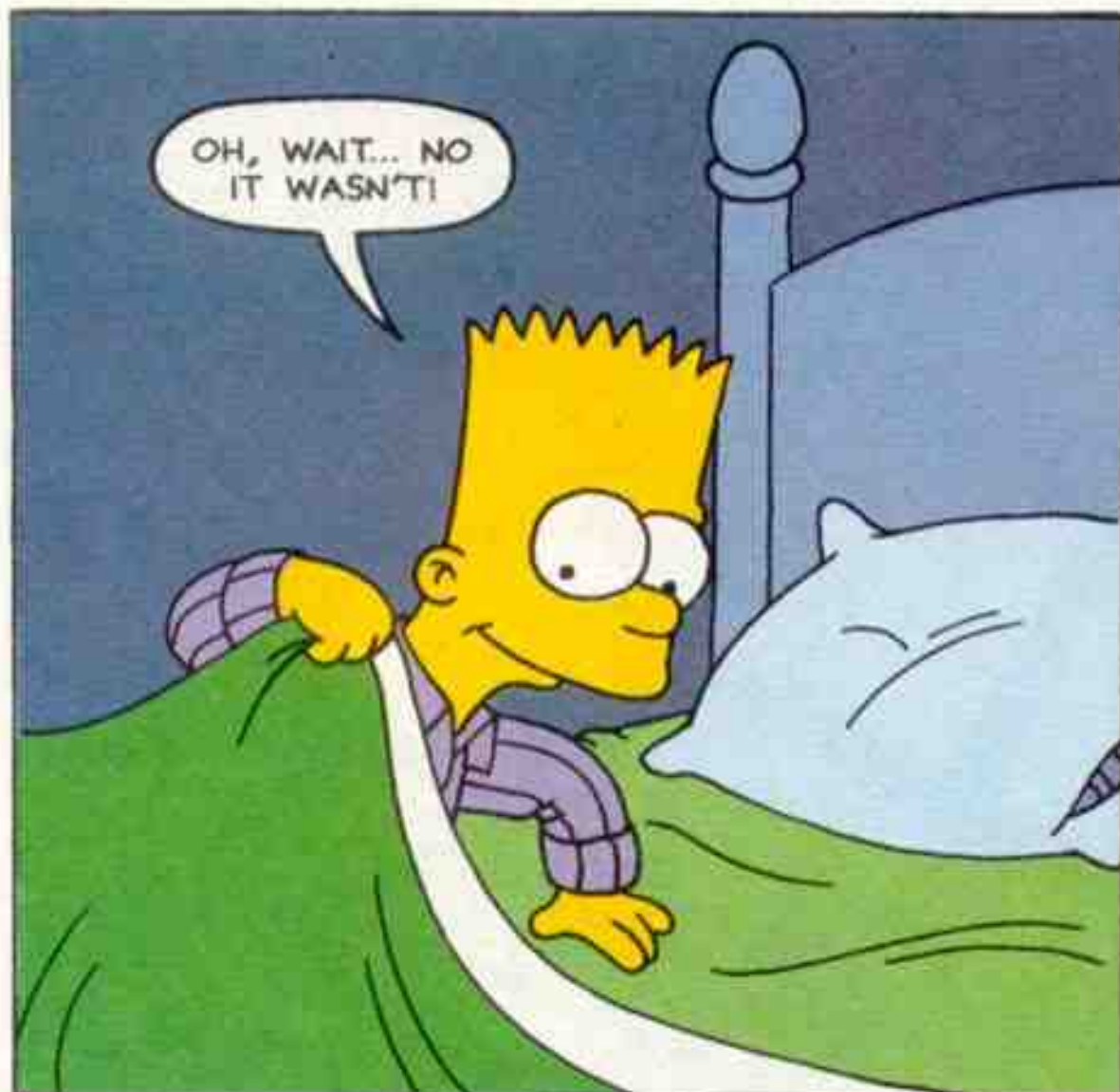




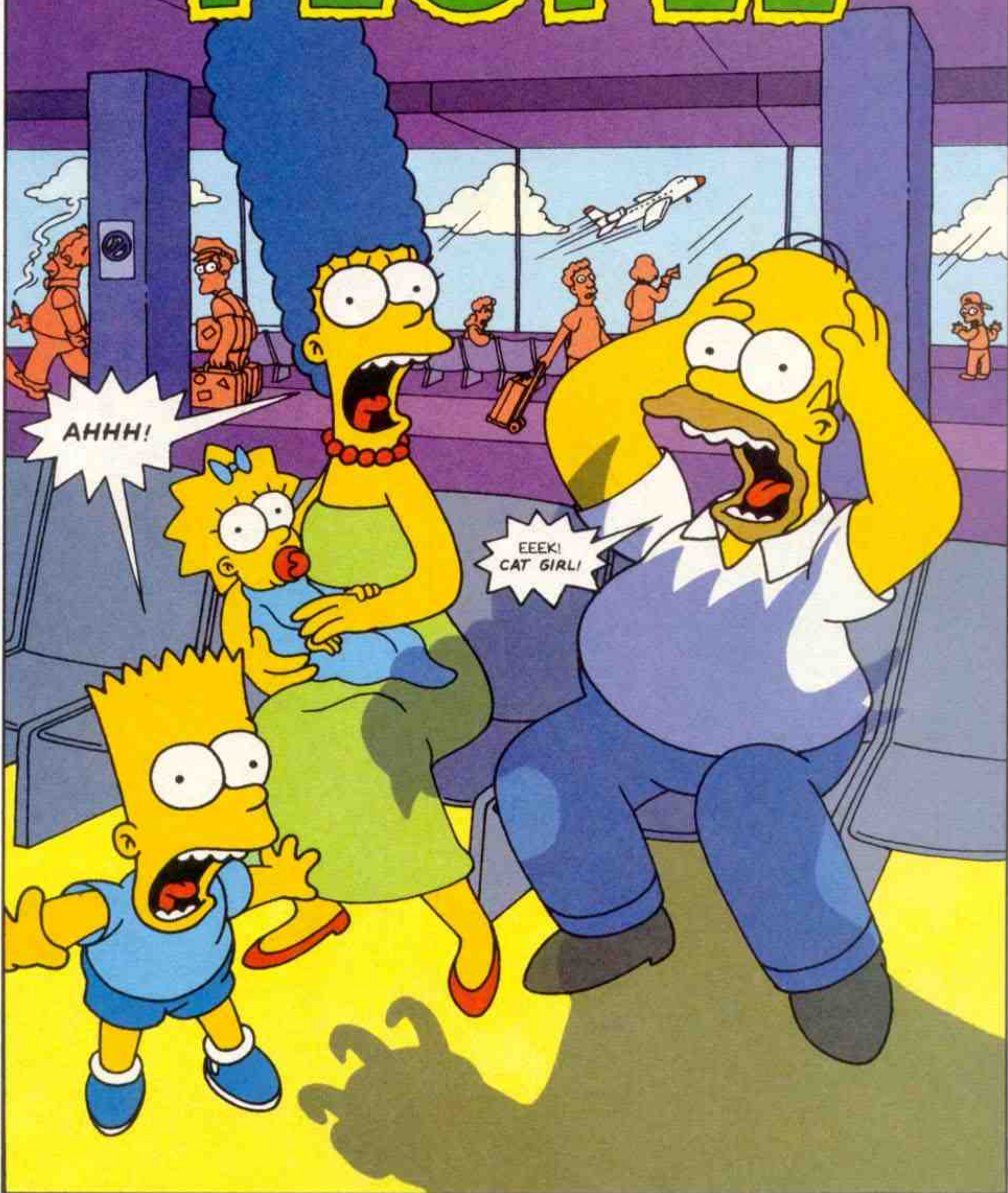




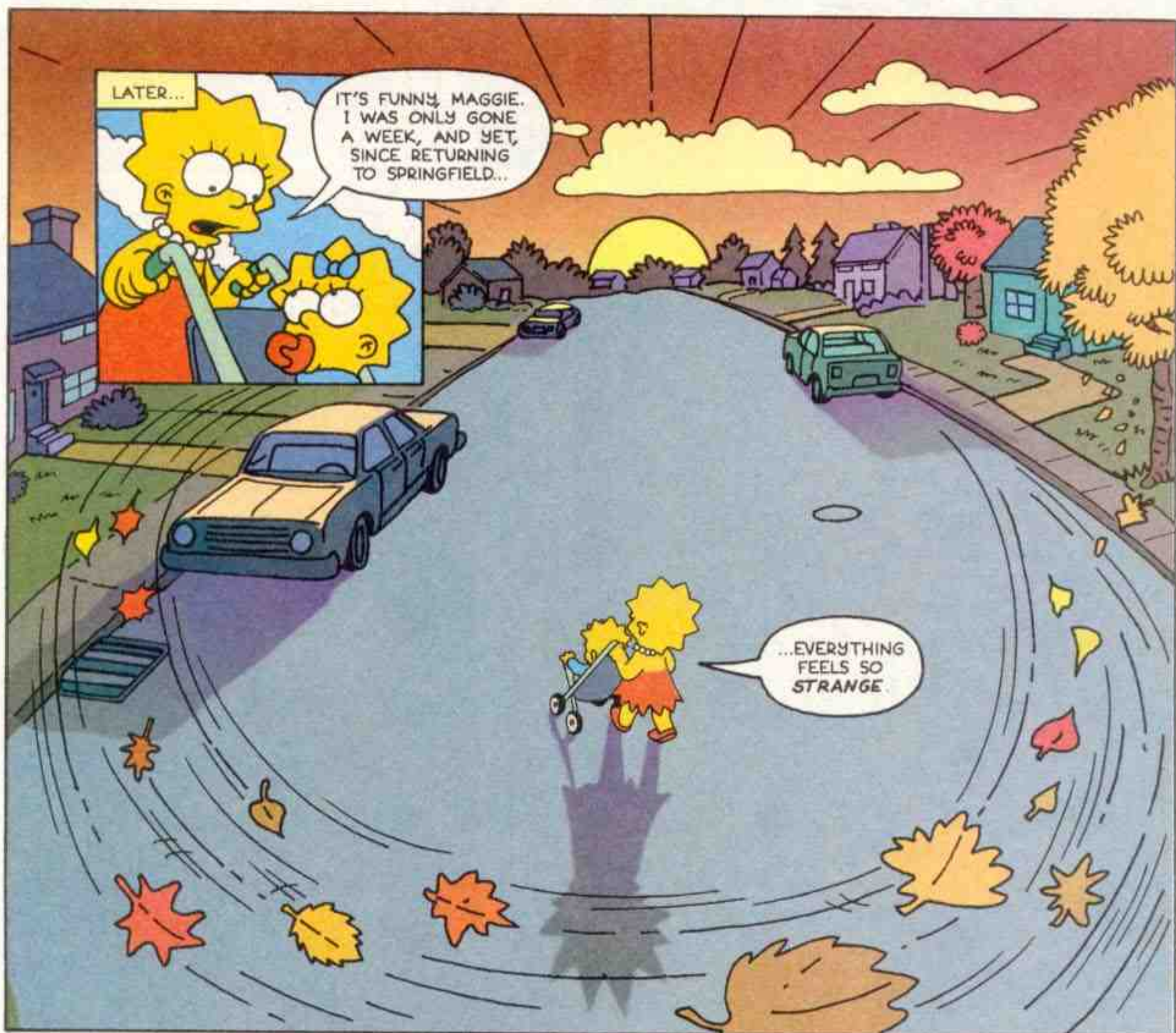




BART PEOPLE







SCHOOL, THE NEXT DAY...

ALL RIGHT CLASS, DUE TO MUNICIPAL BUDGET-BELT TIGHTENING CAUSED BY EXPENSIVE, HIGH-PROFILE TRIALS, THE SECOND, THIRD, AND FOURTH GRADES HAVE ALL BEEN COMBINED. YOU'LL RECEIVE ONE THIRD OF THE EDUCATION YOU WEREN'T PAYING ATTENTION TO ANYWAY, AND BE ON THE STREETS BEFORE YOU TURN SIXTEEN.

YOUR NEW **HISTORY PROJECT** STARTS TODAY. I'LL BE SPLITTING YOU UP INTO BOY-GIRL GROUPS OF TWO...

...YOU'LL BE SIMULTANEOUSLY LEARNING ABOUT THE **OTTOMAN EMPIRE** WHILE ENCOUNTERING THE FIRST SAVAGE PSYCHOLOGICAL KNIFE WOUNDS, THE SHALLOW VOID OF EMOTIONAL INDIFFERENCE AND THE DIZZYING TRAGEDY THAT COMES WITH **ANY** FORM OF MALE-FEMALE INTERPLAY.

MISS KRABAPPEL--

NO, BART. YOUR THEORY OF SPONTANEOUS ASEXUAL REPRODUCTION THAT WOULD ALLOW YOU TO BE BOTH MALE AND FEMALE IN ONE BEING DOES NOT CARRY THE WATER WITH ME THAT IT ONCE DID.

BUT MISS KRABAPPEL--

AND IN LIGHT OF YOUR RECENT GRADES, YOUR **OTHER** THEORY THAT YOU'RE A MOODY BYRONIC LONER WHO HANDLES HIS ART AND HIS STUDY BEST ON HIS OWN DOESN'T WORK FOR ME EITHER.

NO, MISS KRABAPPEL, I JUST WANTED TO ASK IF I COULD TEAM UP WITH LISA!

NOT IN MY CLASSROOM, SIMPSON! YOUR SISTER'S GRADES ARE TOO GOOD TO RISK **SULLYING** THEM WITH YOUR CONTAMINATING **SLOTH**!

LISA, YOU AND MILHOUSE WILL WORK TOGETHER.

YES, MISS KRABAPPEL.

YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS, MILHOUSE. YOU'LL PAY!



SO BART, WHAT PART SHOULD WE BEGIN READING FIRST? THE FALL OF ABYSSINIA?

NAH. SAW THE MOVIE. VICTOR MATURE. BOY, WHAT AN ACTOR!



READ THE COMIC, BABE. RADIOACTIVE MAN BATTLES SULEIMAN. TIME TRAVEL STORY. WHEN TITAN MEETS TURK.

WE SHOULD WORK, BART. THIS IS IMPORTANT!

GREAT ART BY MORTY MANN BEFORE THEY SWITCHED INKERS ON HIM.



I'M GONNA CUT AND RUN. PLACES TO BE, PEOPLE TO DO!

NO, BART. THIS GRADE IS OUR COMBINED STUDY. YOU FLUNK, I FLUNK.

FLUNK, SHMUNK. C'EST LA VIE, MA BELLE.



I'LL GO DOWNSTAIRS AND GET COOKIES AND MILK. WILL YOU STAY THEN?

MERE FINGER FOOD CAN'T BUY BART SIMPSON. NEVER!

GOT ANY ICE CREAM?



TWO SCOOPS, COMING UP. I'LL BE BACK IN A MINUTE. JUST STAY THERE.

THWAP!



TRUTH BE TOLD, I'M FEELING KINDA WEIRD. SICK!

I GUESS IT'S TRUE. EVERYTHING I'VE BEEN TOLD IS TRUE...



...ABOUT ME!

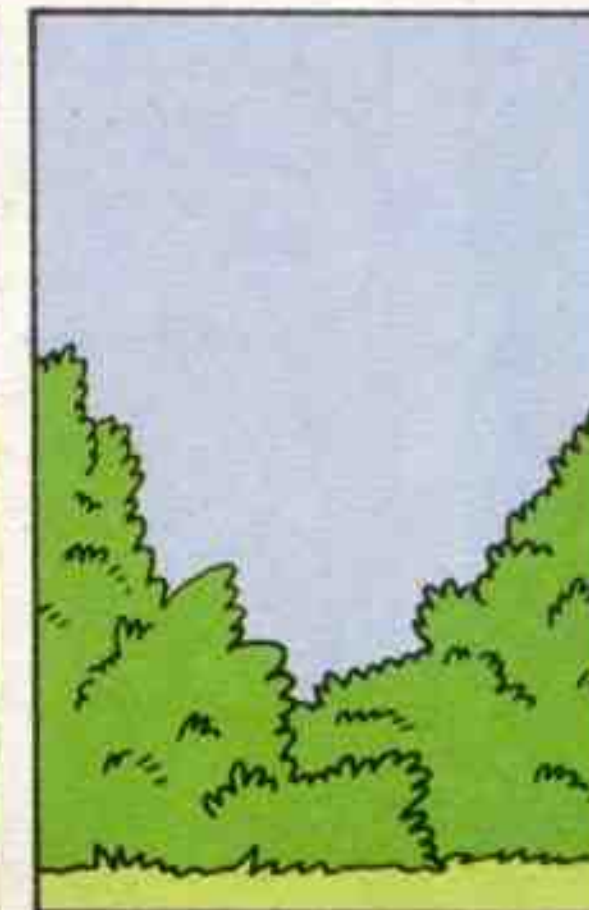
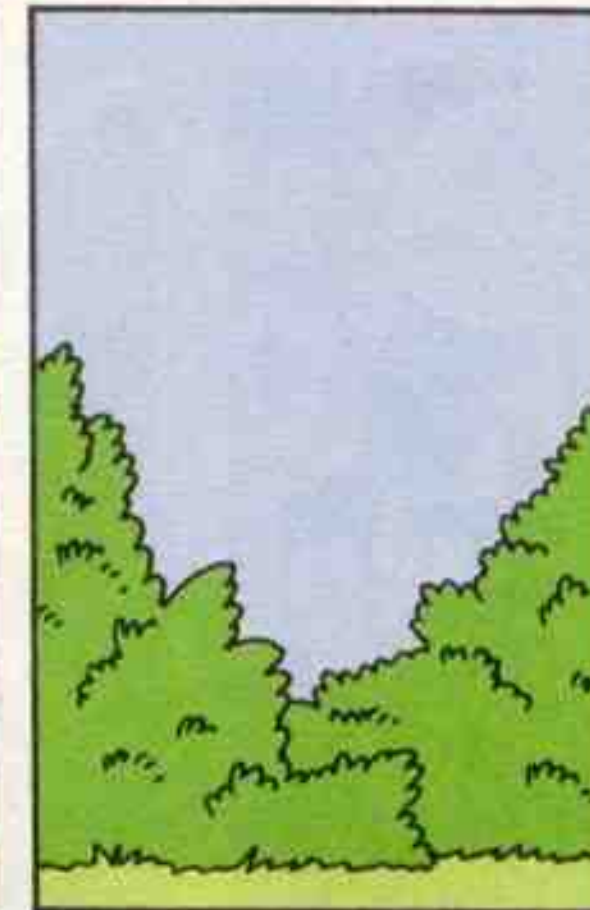
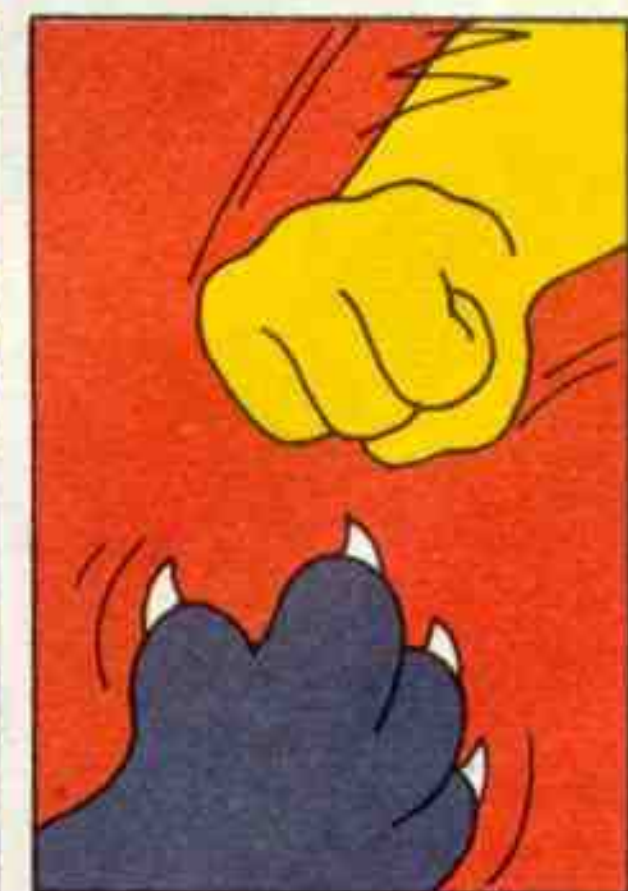
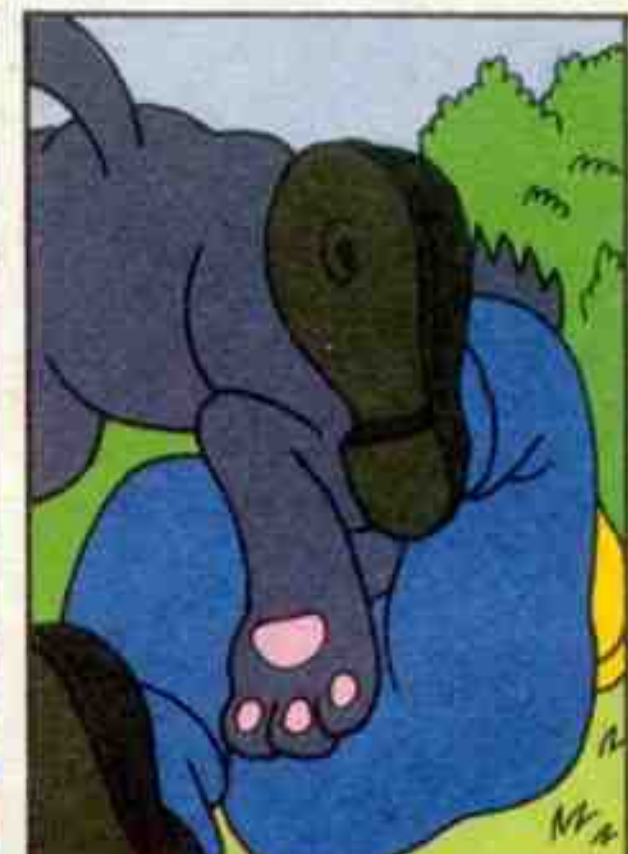


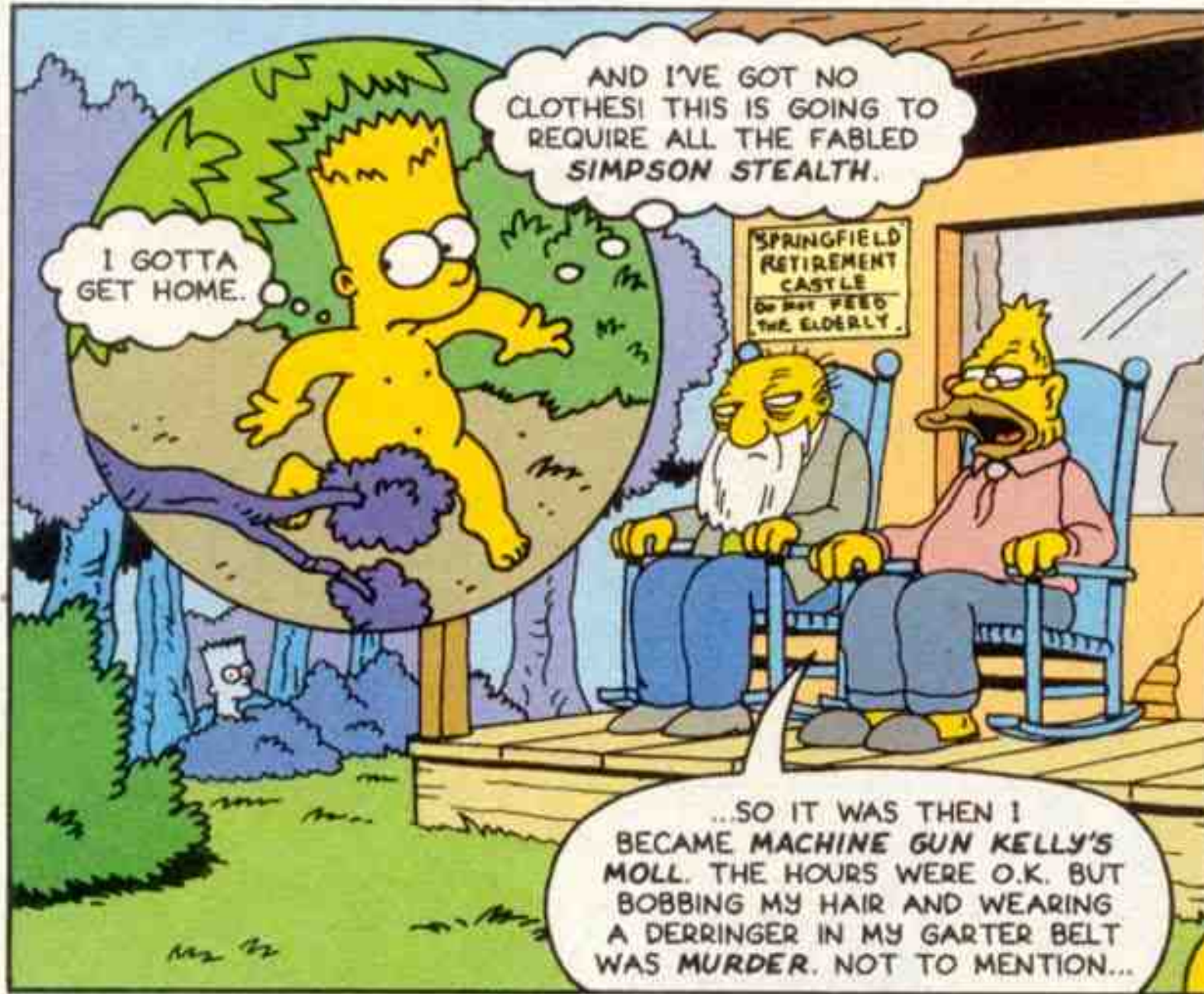
MINUTES LATER...

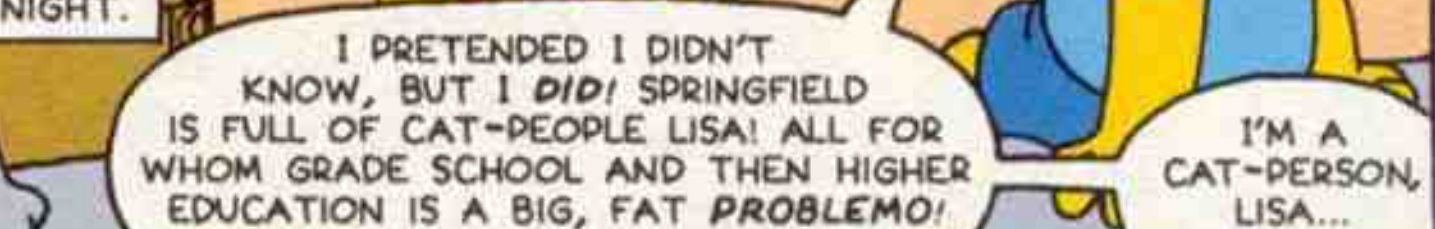
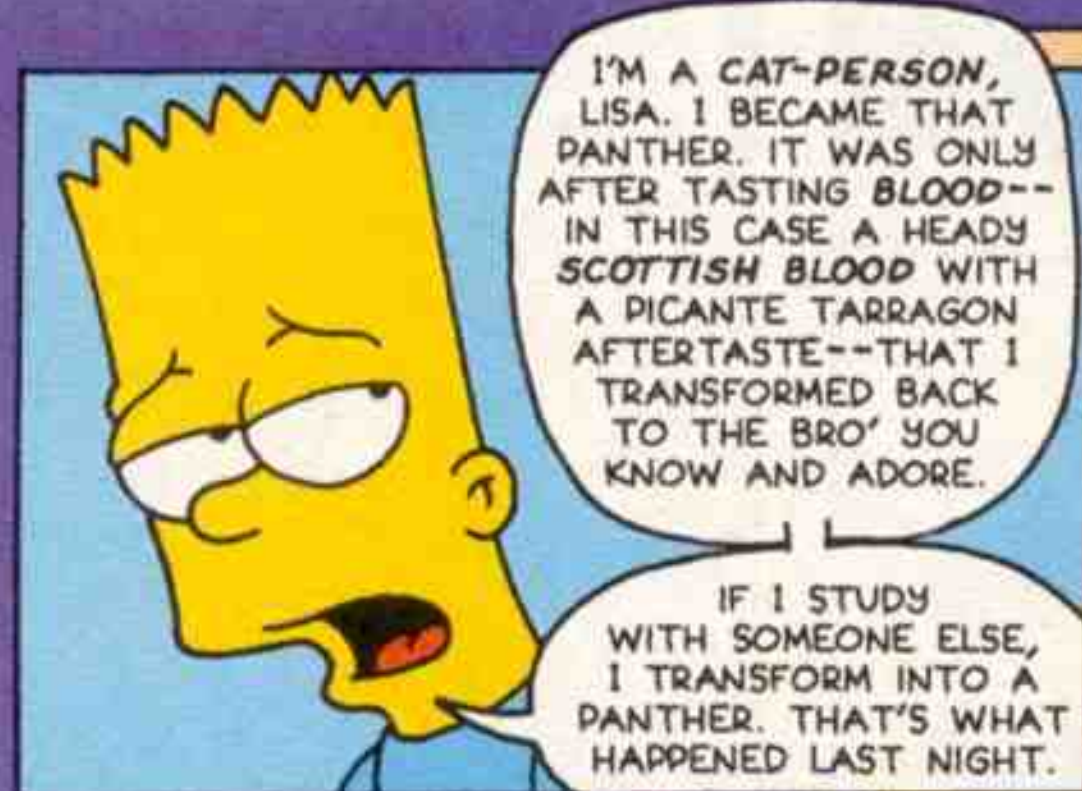
HERE WE ARE, BART, I...I...I...



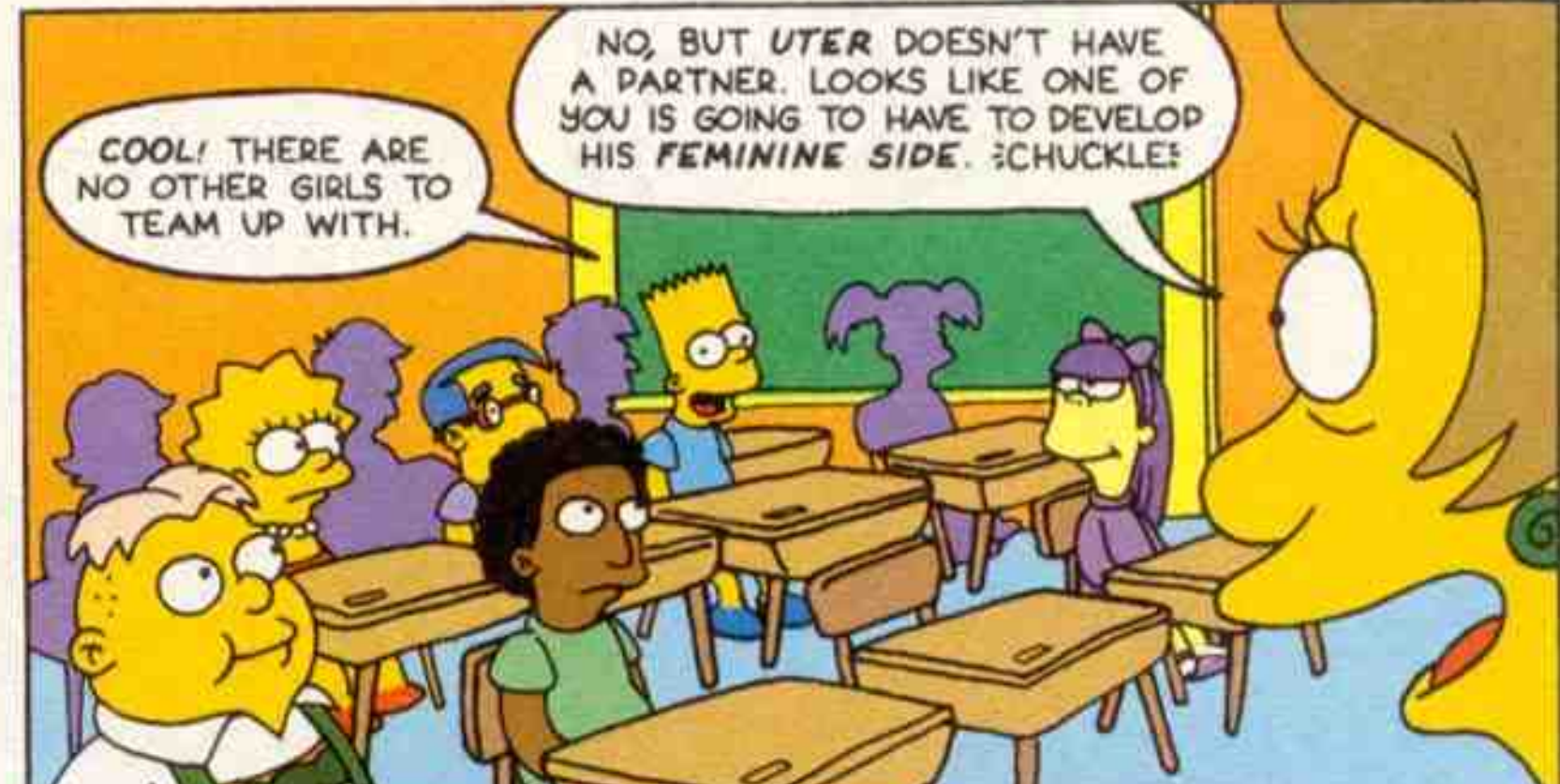






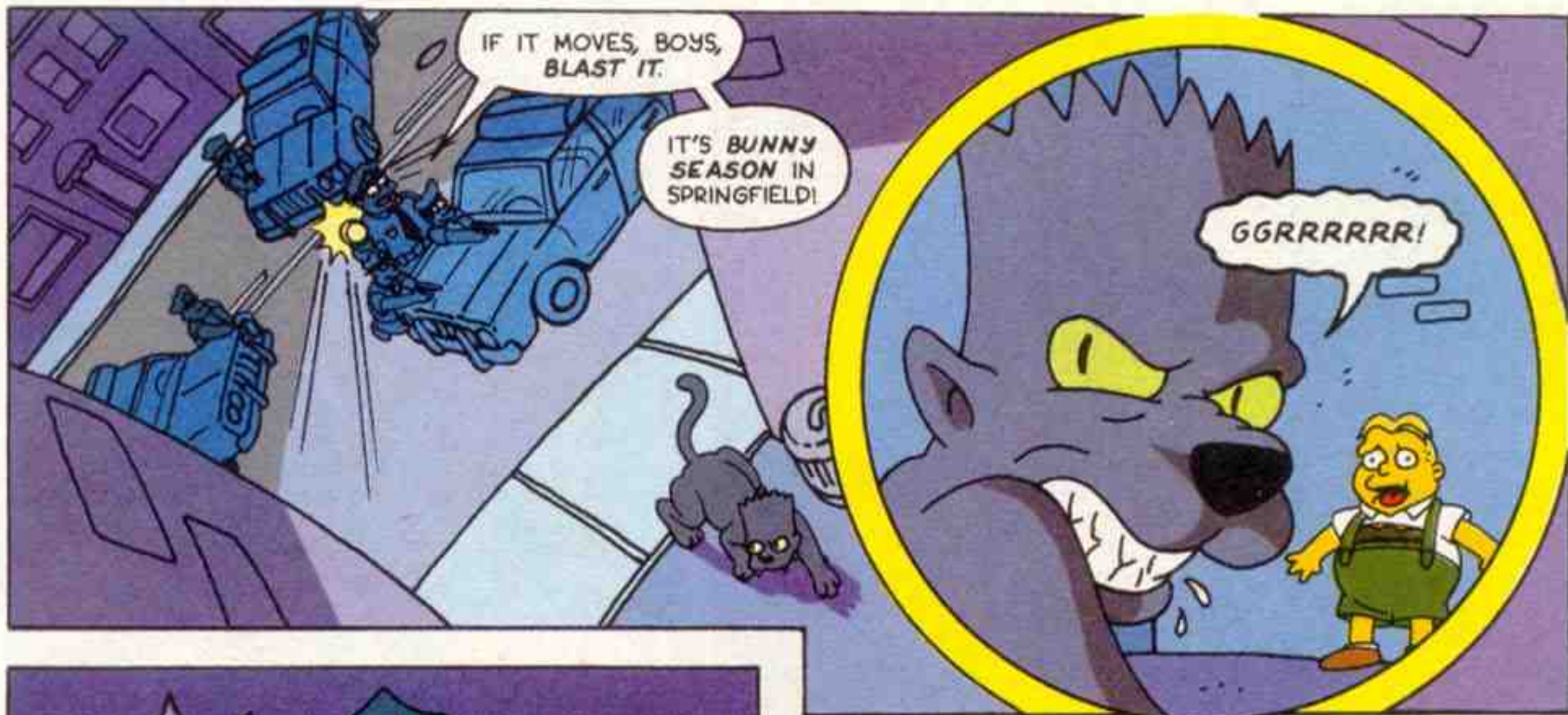


LATER THAT WEEK...







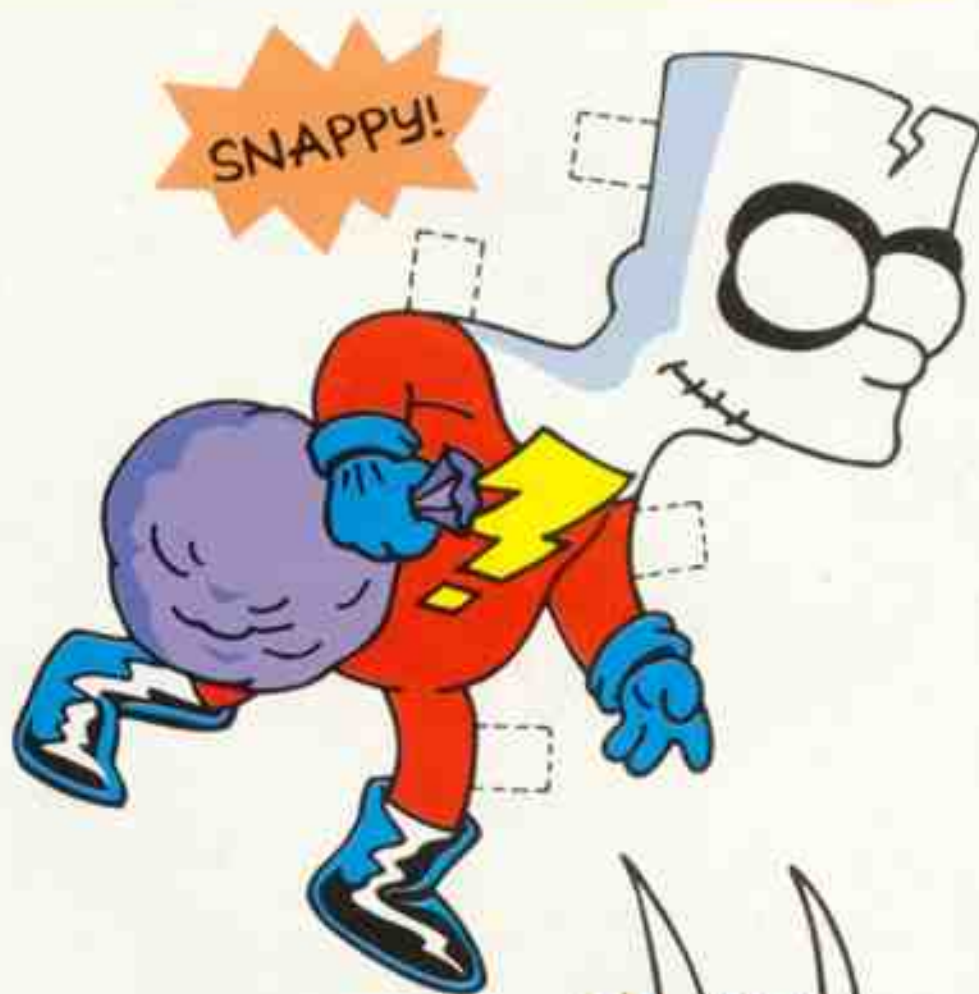




HEY, HORRIFIED READER! IN TRIBUTE TO THE WACKY, BIG-SHOT COMIC BOOK MAESTROS WHO CONTRIBUTED THEIR TERRIFYIN' TALENTS TO THIS AWE-INSPIRING ANTHOLOGY OF ALARMING ALLEGORIES, BARTHOLOMEW J. SIMPSON HAS PUT TOGETHER A TRIUMVIRATE OF TERRIFYING HALLOWEEN ATTIRE!

CUT OUT FIGURES (OR BETTER YET, USE A PHOTOCOPY!) AND PASTE ON LIGHTWEIGHT CARDBOARD. TO STAND, FOLD BASE AT A AND B.

**CUT
COSTUMES
AND FOLD
TABS OVER
FIGURE OF
BART.**



MATT
GROENING

DIRECT EDITION

