

#3

US \$2.50
CAN \$3.50



HORROR

Written By
Evan "Milk and
Cheese" Dorkin!

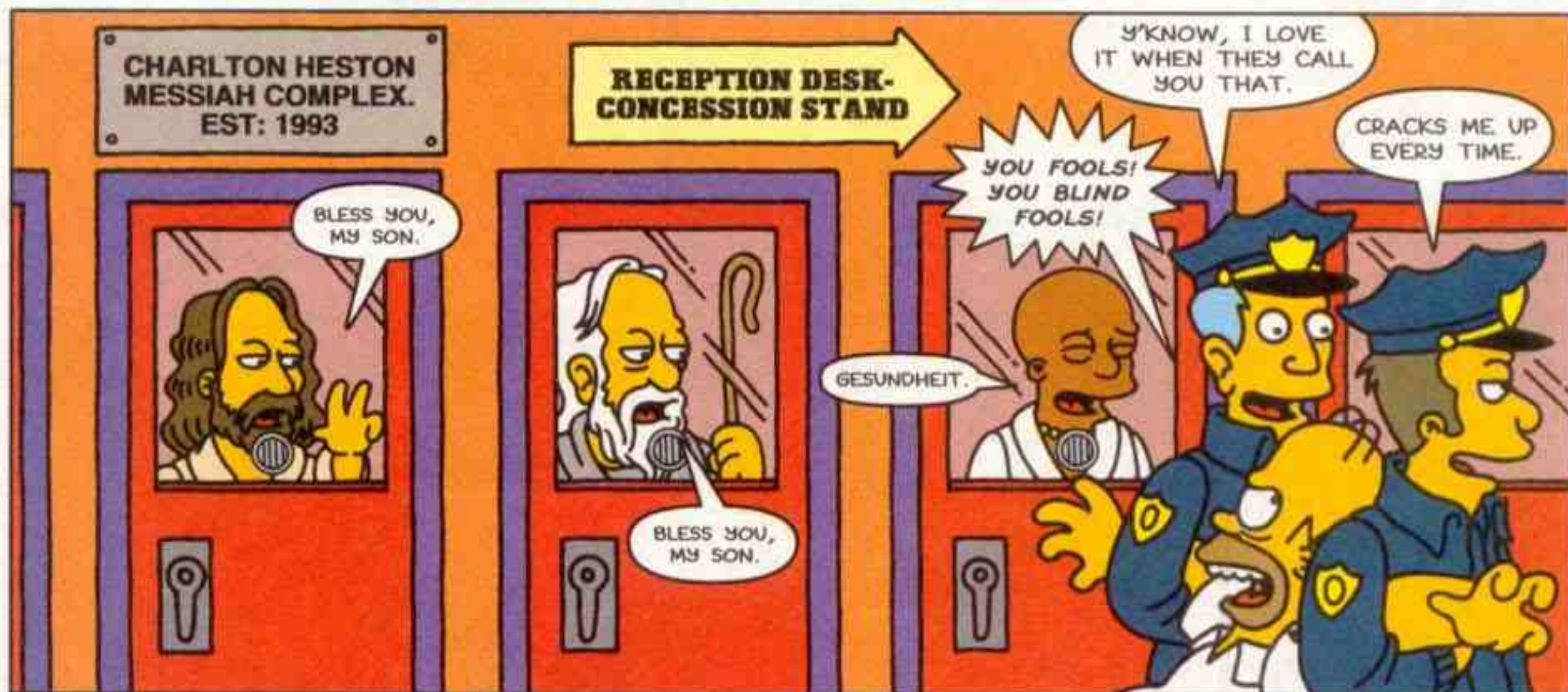
DIRECT EDITION

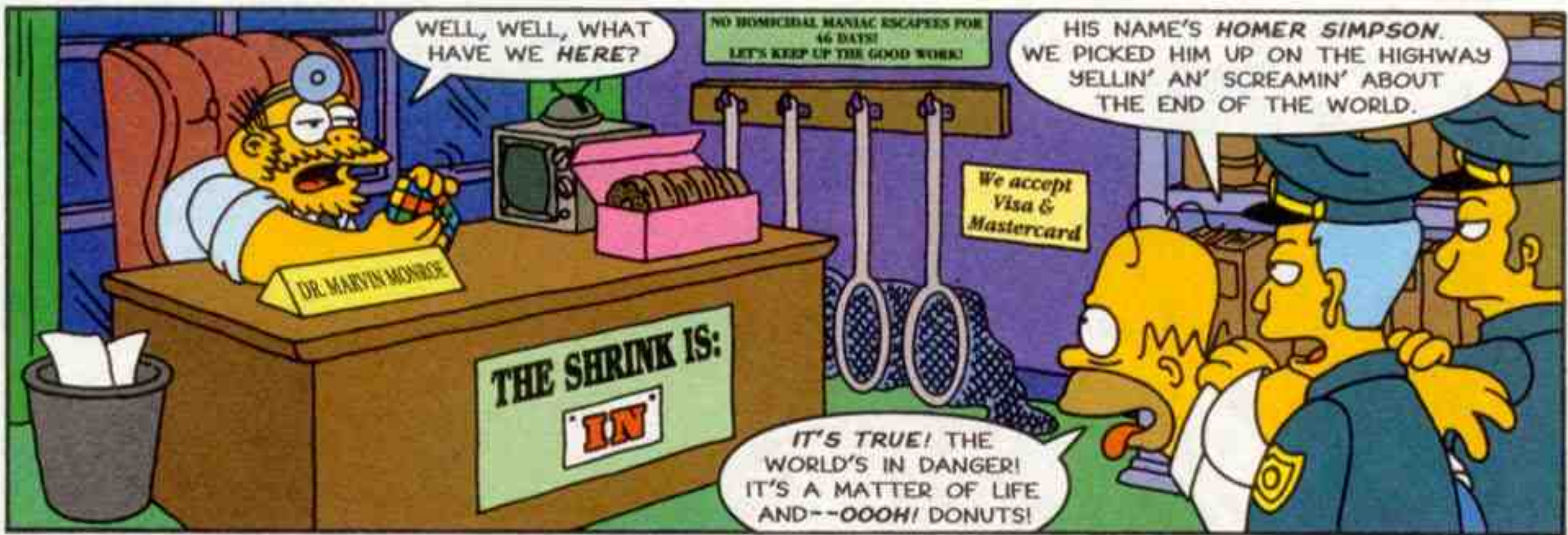


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GROEVENING
Middag

K. K.





"AHEM! IT ALL BEGAN ON A DARK AND STORMY NIGHT, SOMEWHERE IN EASTERN ROMANIA--"

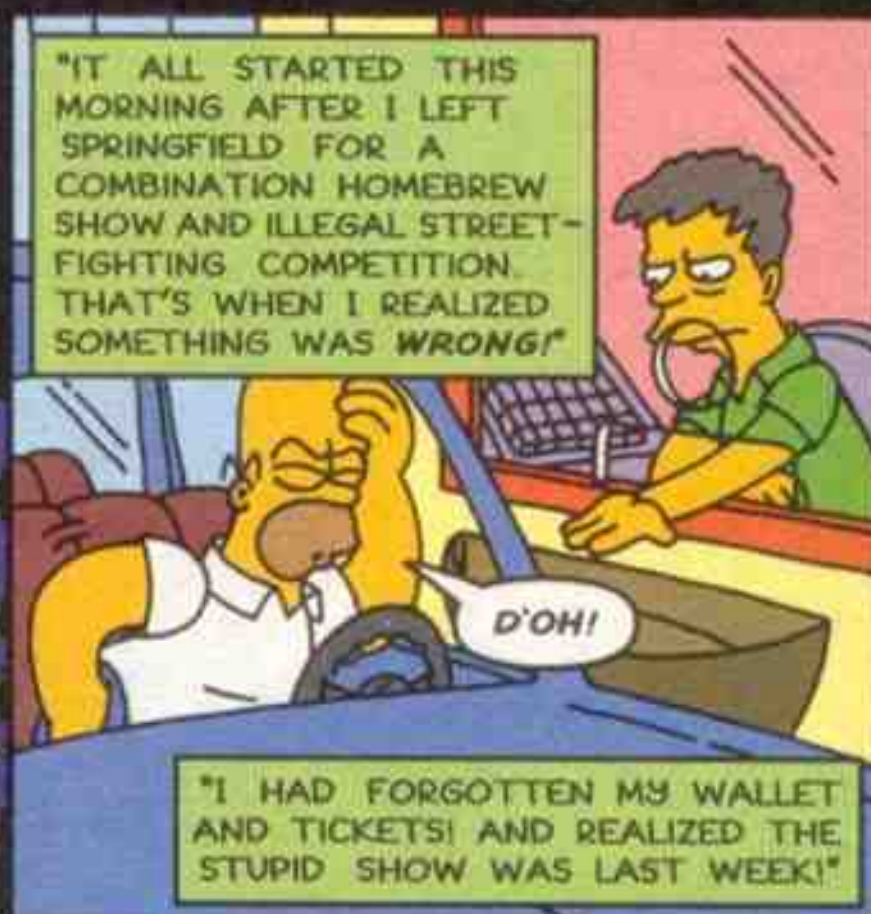


HEY...THIS IS THE WRONG FLASHBACK!

OH, GREAT!

"OOPS! SORRY!"

"IT ALL STARTED THIS MORNING AFTER I LEFT SPRINGFIELD FOR A COMBINATION HOMEBREW SHOW AND ILLEGAL STREET-FIGHTING COMPETITION. THAT'S WHEN I REALIZED SOMETHING WAS *WRONG!*"



"I HAD FORGOTTEN MY WALLET AND TICKETS! AND REALIZED THE STUPID SHOW WAS LAST WEEK!"

"SO I RETURNED TO SPRINGFIELD, NOT KNOWING THAT IN THE TIME I'D BEEN GONE SOMETHING *TERRIBLE*--SOMETHING *AWFUL*--SOMETHING *REALLY, REALLY STINKY* HAD HAPPENED! IF I HAD KNOWN THEN WHAT I KNOW NOW, I WOULD'VE RUN AWAY LIKE MY BUTT WAS ON FIRE--BECAUSE SPRINGFIELD HAD BEEN INVADED BY--"

The

IMMIGRATION OF THE BODY SNATCHERS!

PRESENTED BY:
MUCOUS-LADEN
MATT GROENING

SCRIPT:
EVAN "DON'T
BE AFRAID OF
THE" DORKIN

PENCILS:
BILL "MORE GORE"-ISON,
STEPHANIE "THE QUEEN
OF HALLOWEEN" GLADDEN
& PHIL "ORC"-TIZ

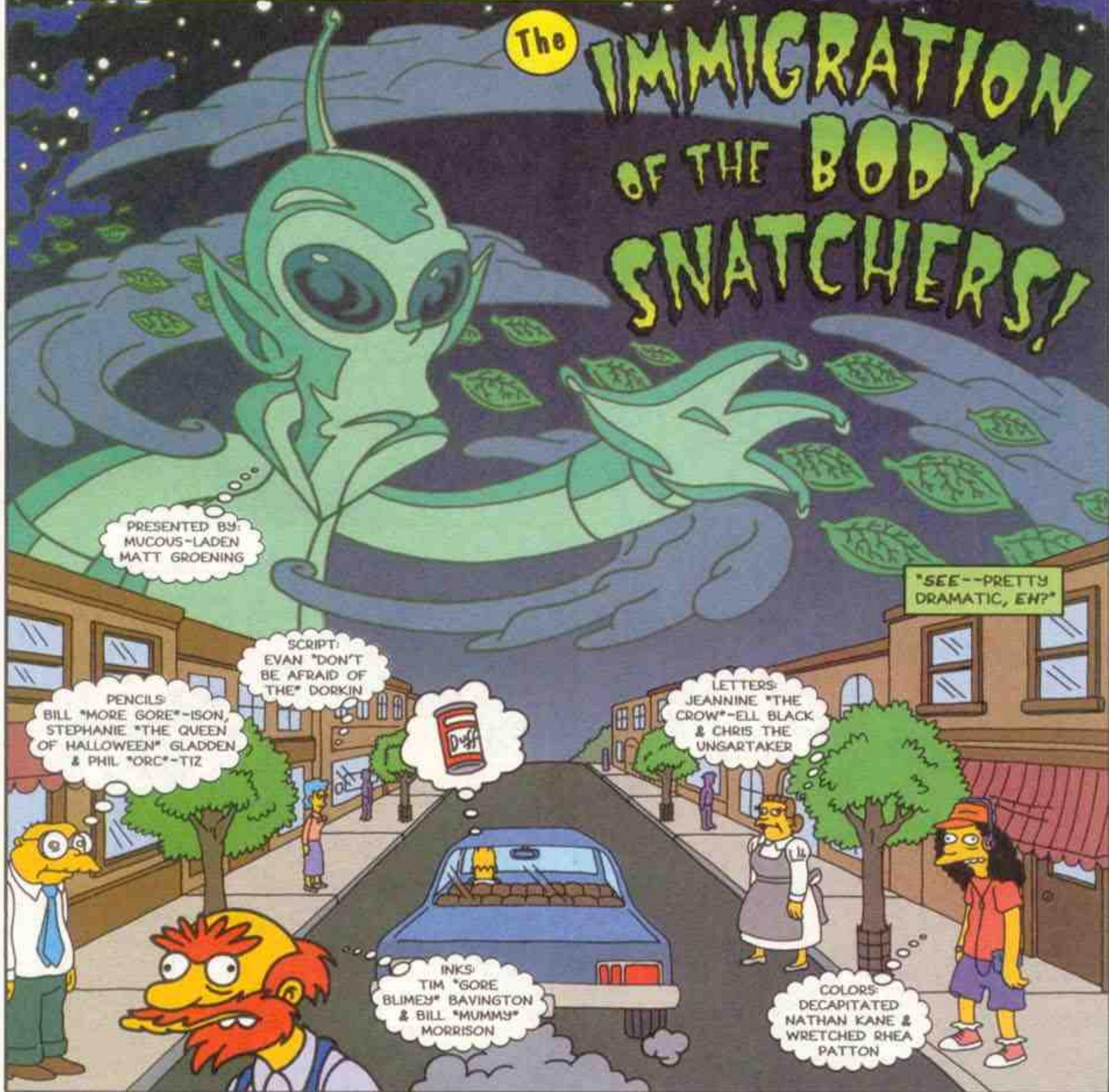


LETTERS:
JEANNINE "THE
CROW"-ELL BLACK
& CHRIS THE
UNGARTAKER

"SEE--PRETTY
DRAMATIC, EH?"

INKS:
TIM "GORE
BLIMEY" BAVINGTON
& BILL "MUMMY"
MORRISON

COLORS:
DECAPITATED
NATHAN KANE &
WRETCHED RHEA
PATTON



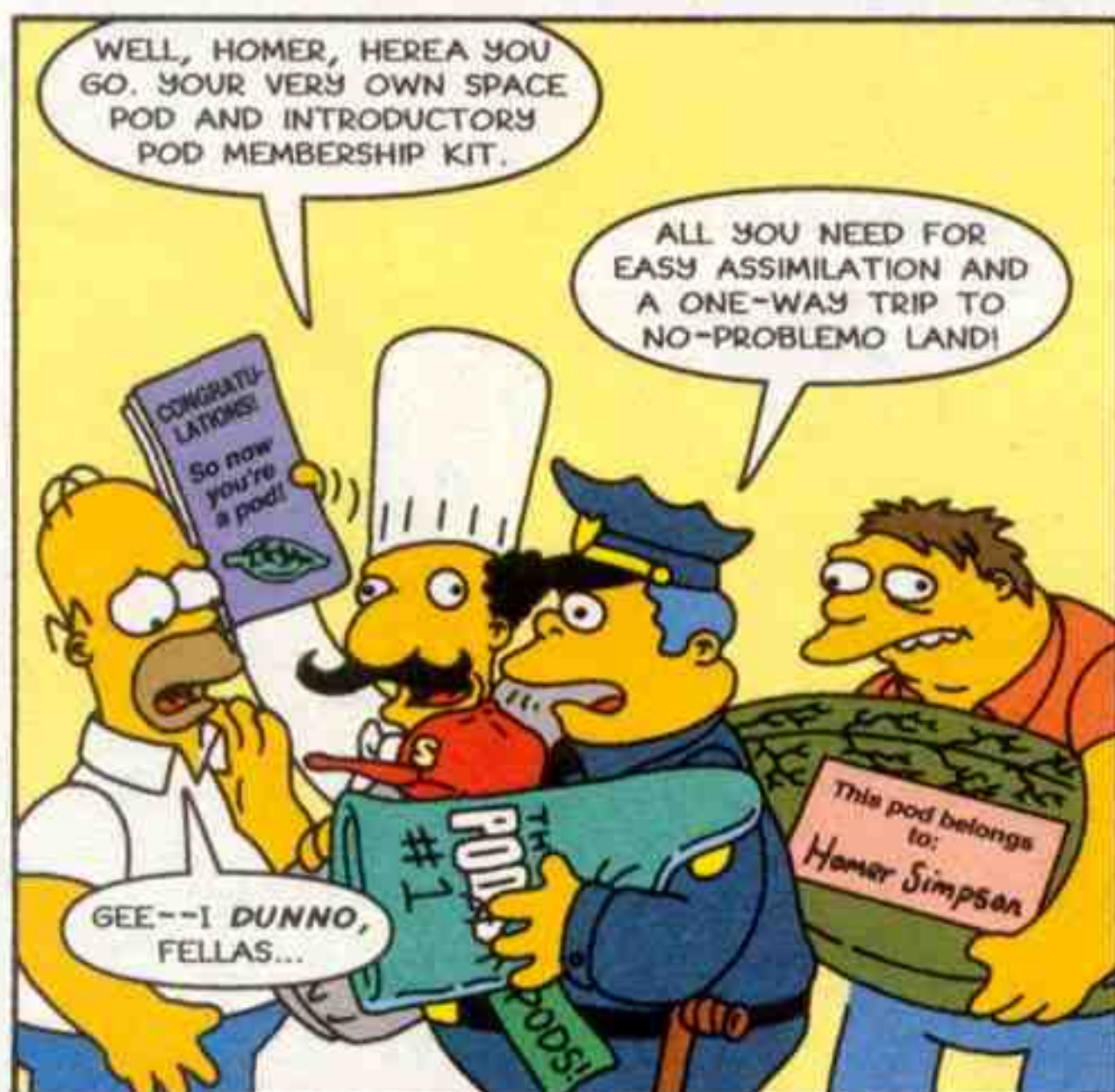
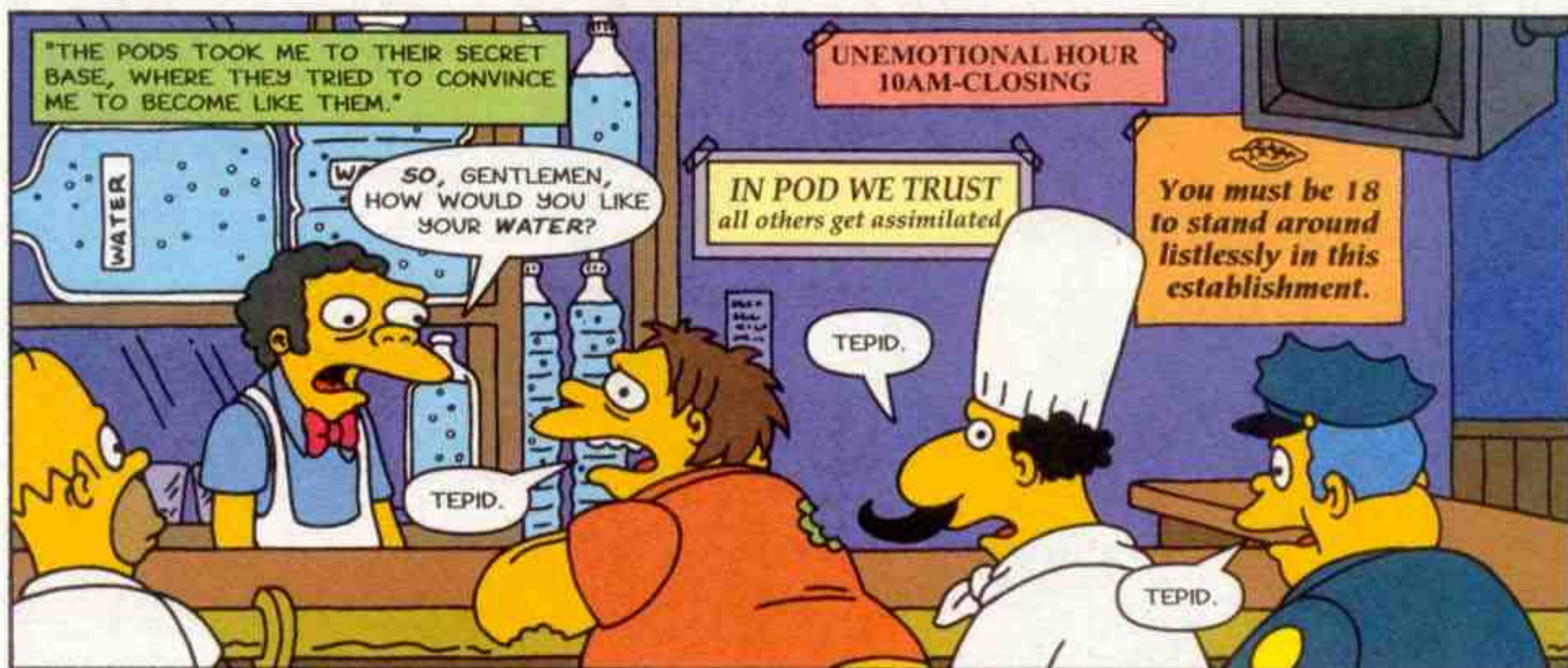


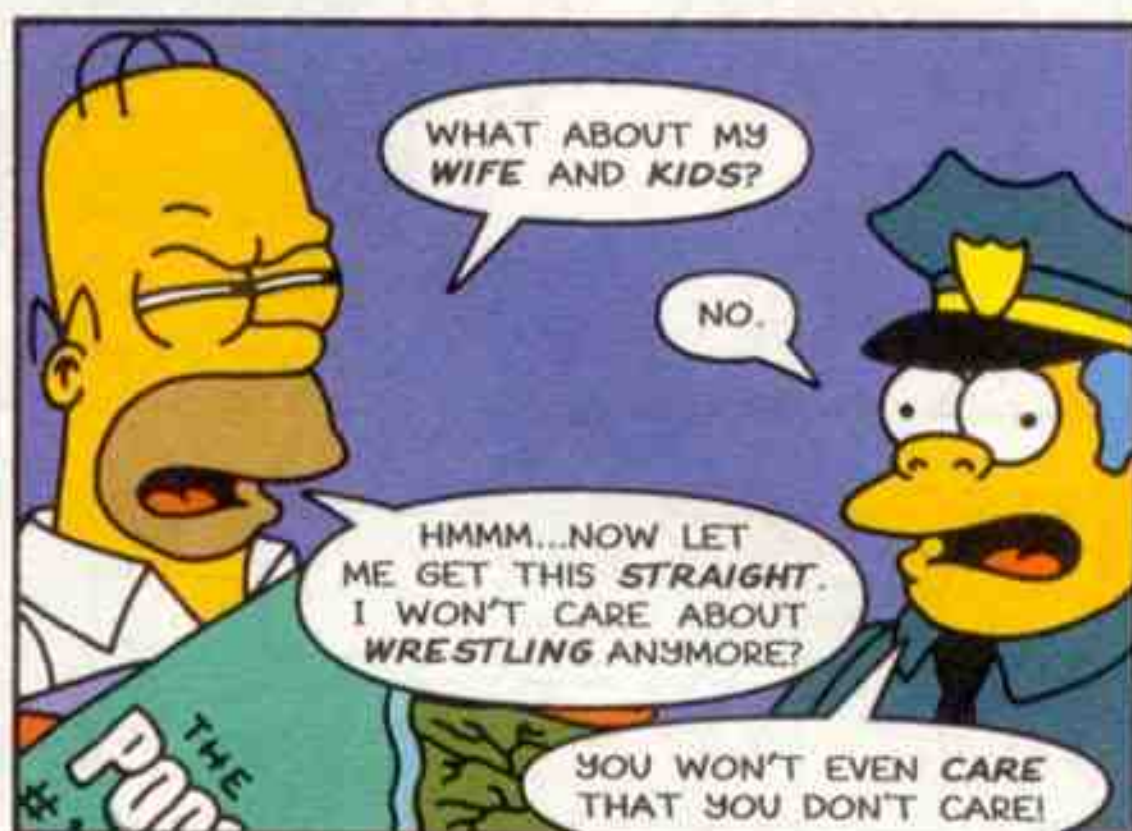
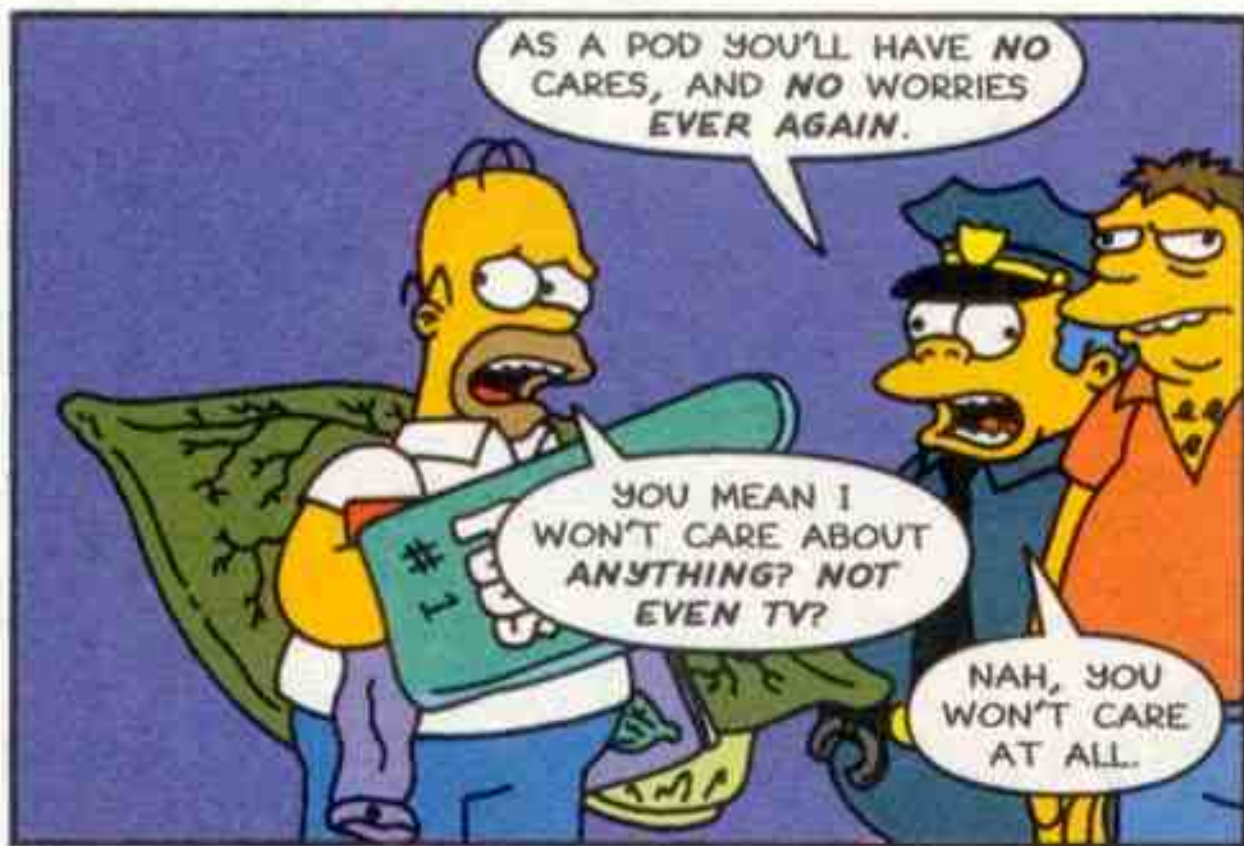


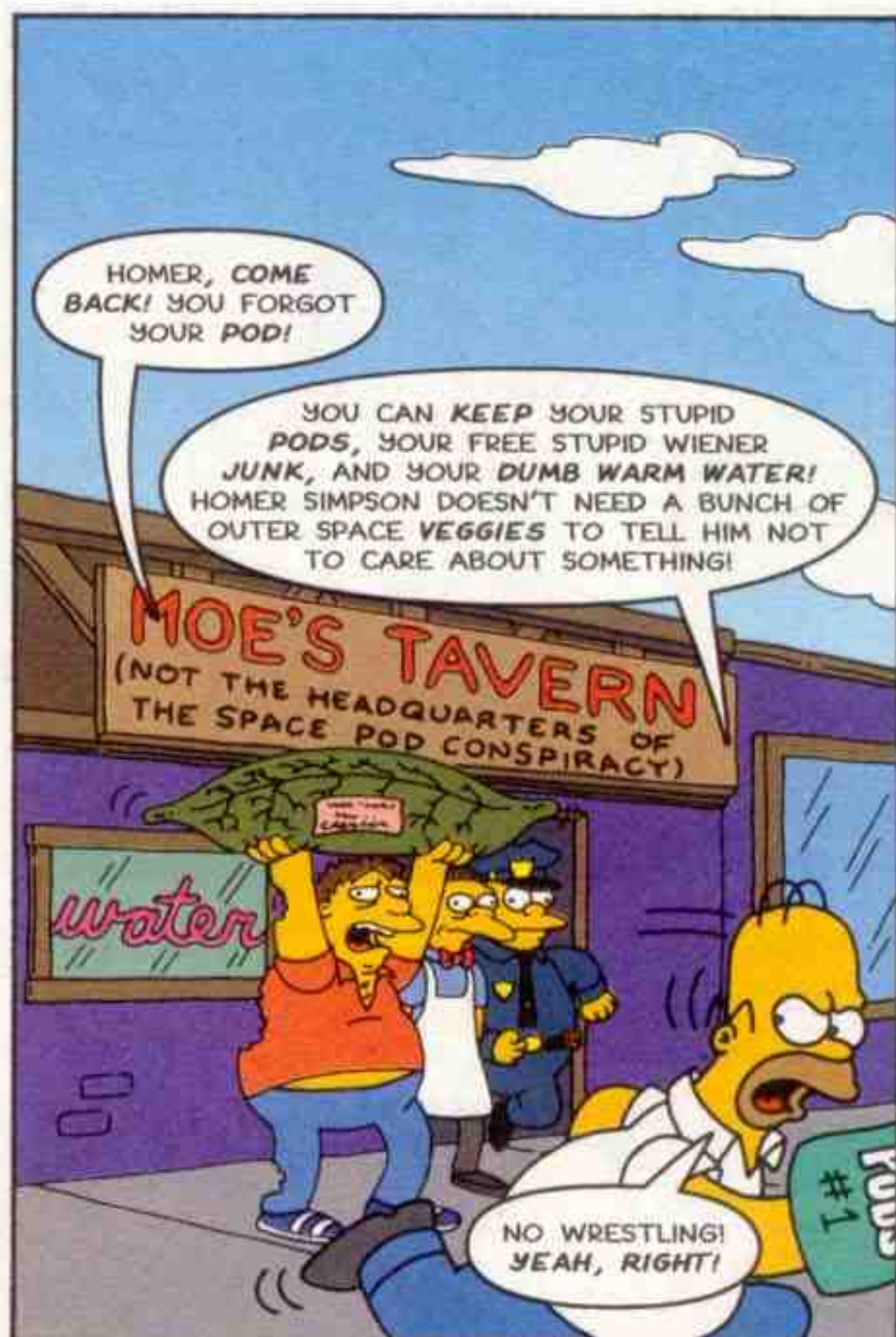


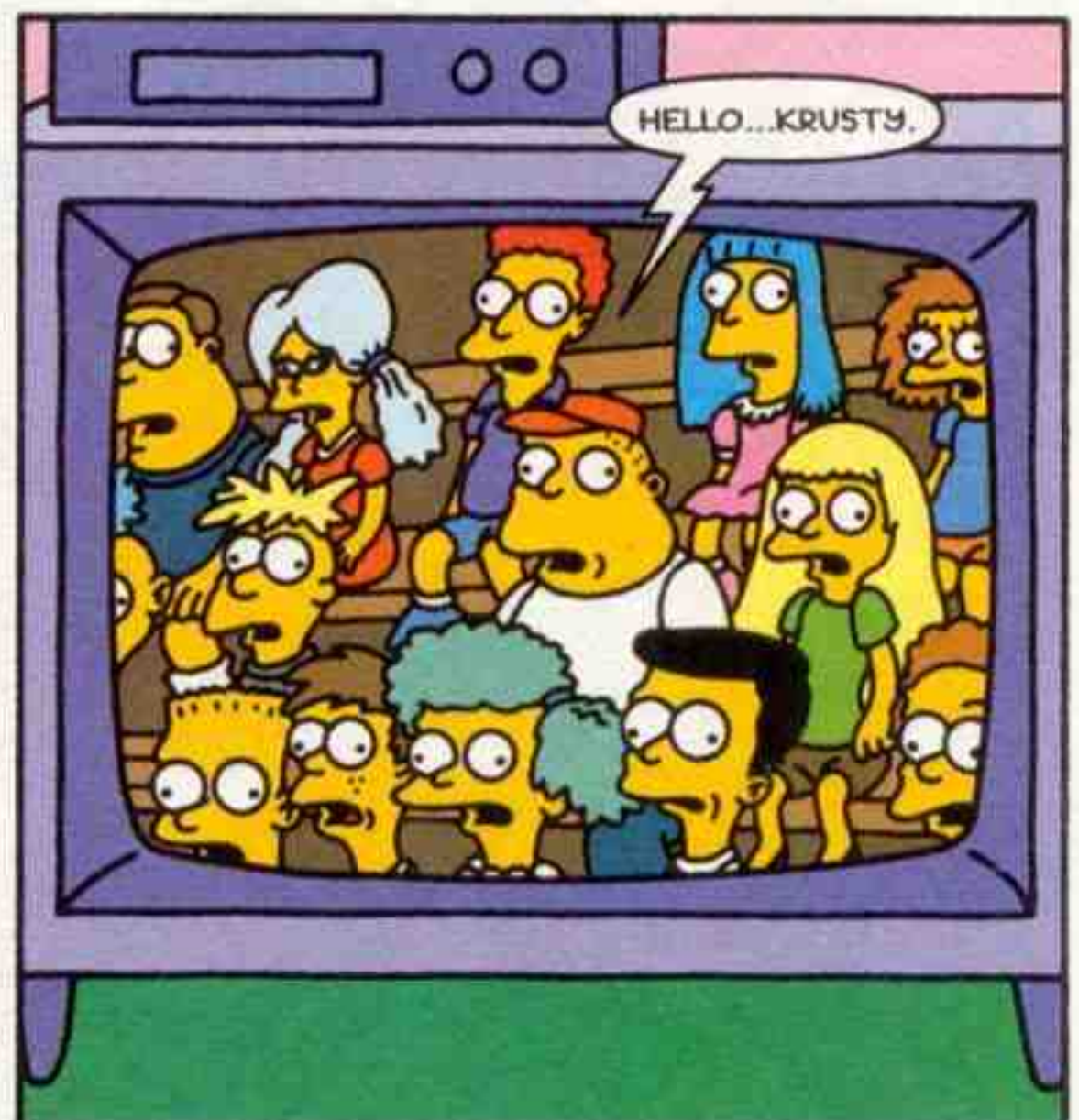
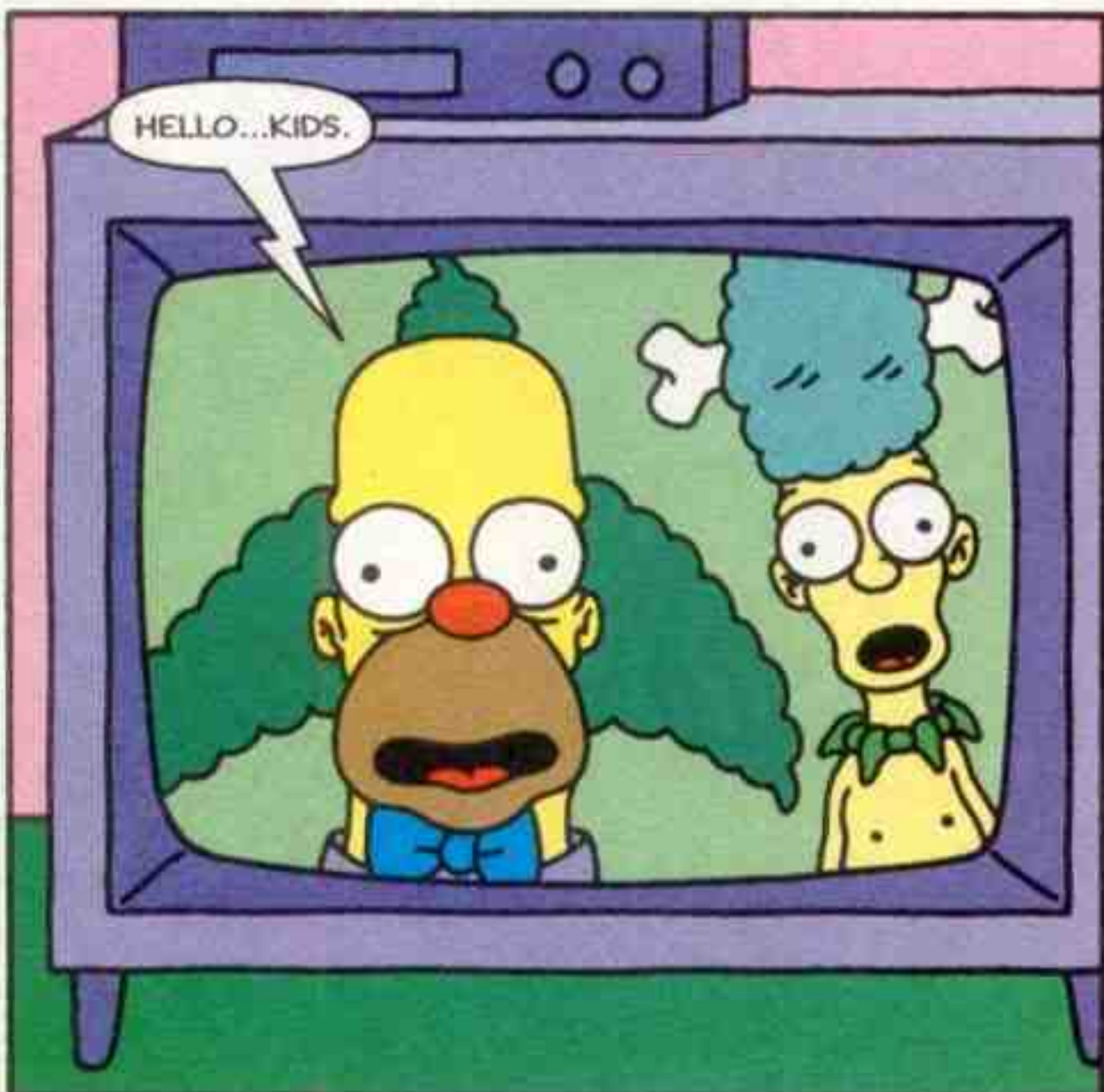
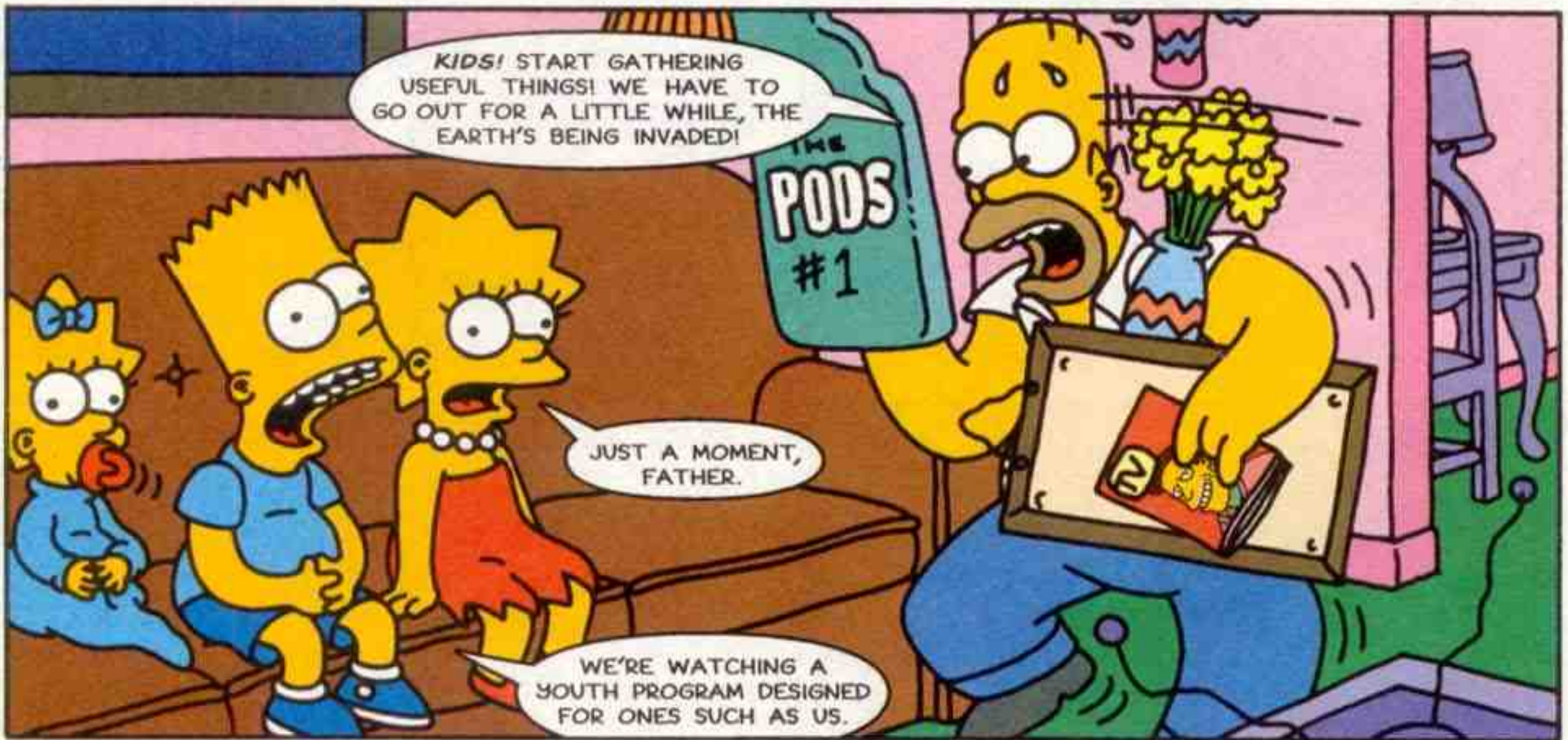


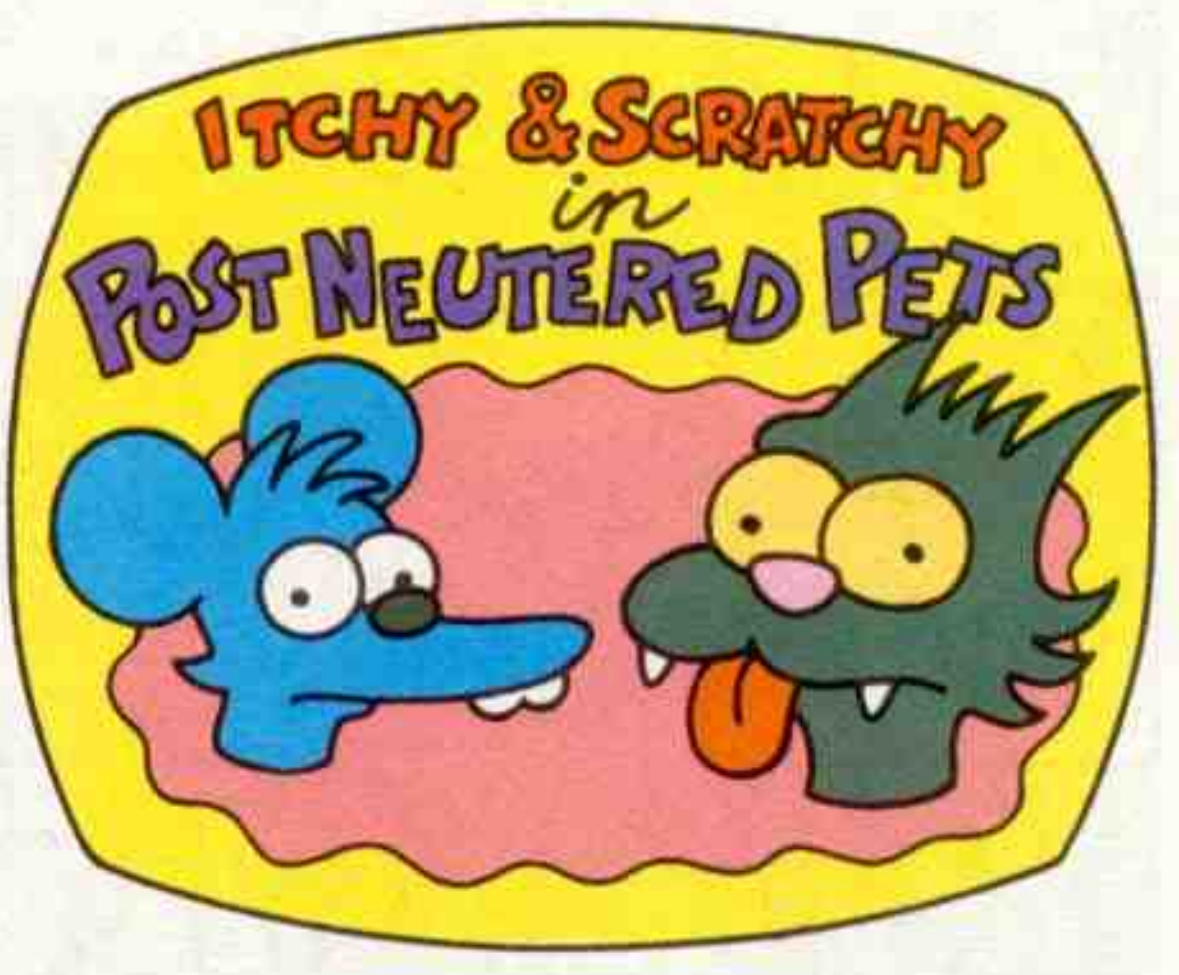
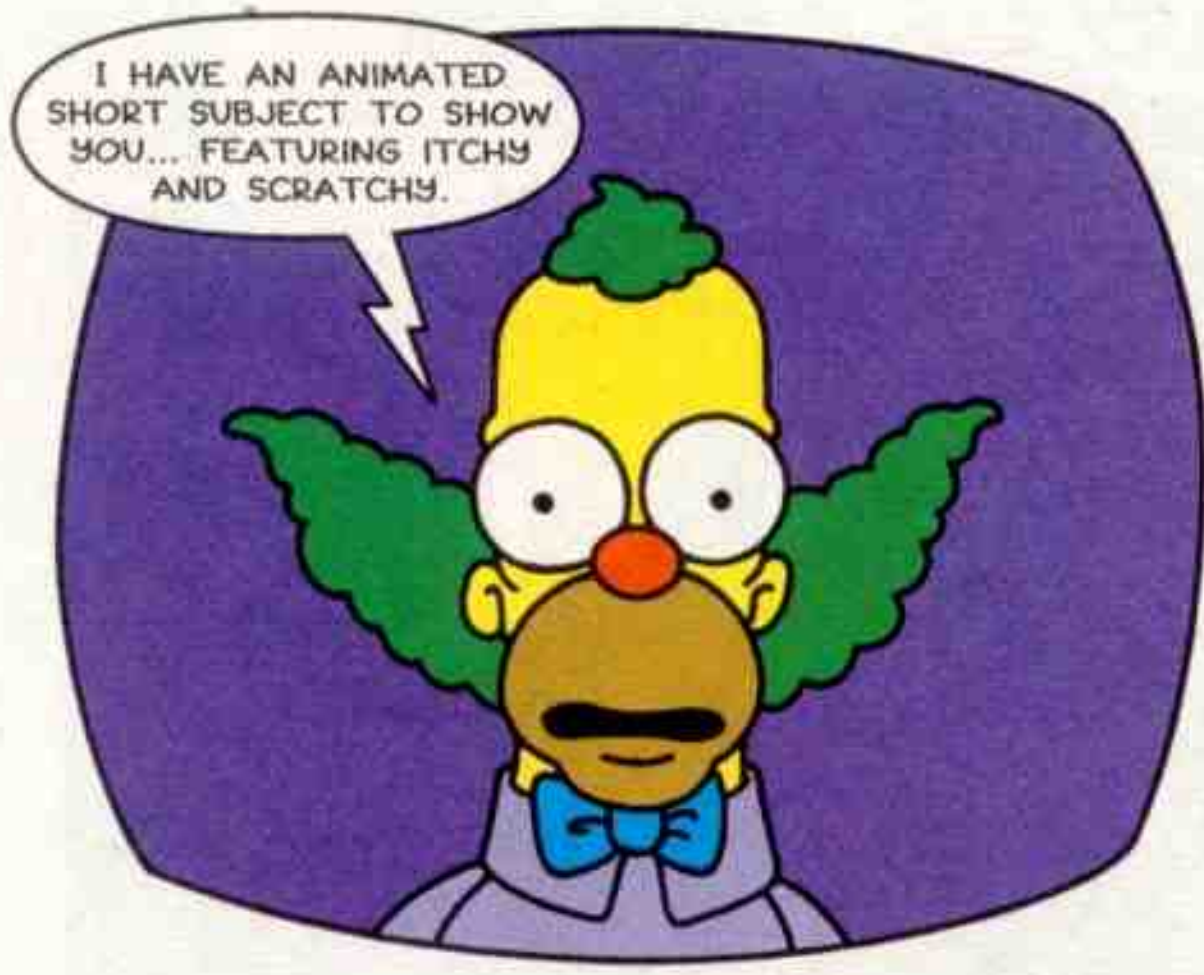








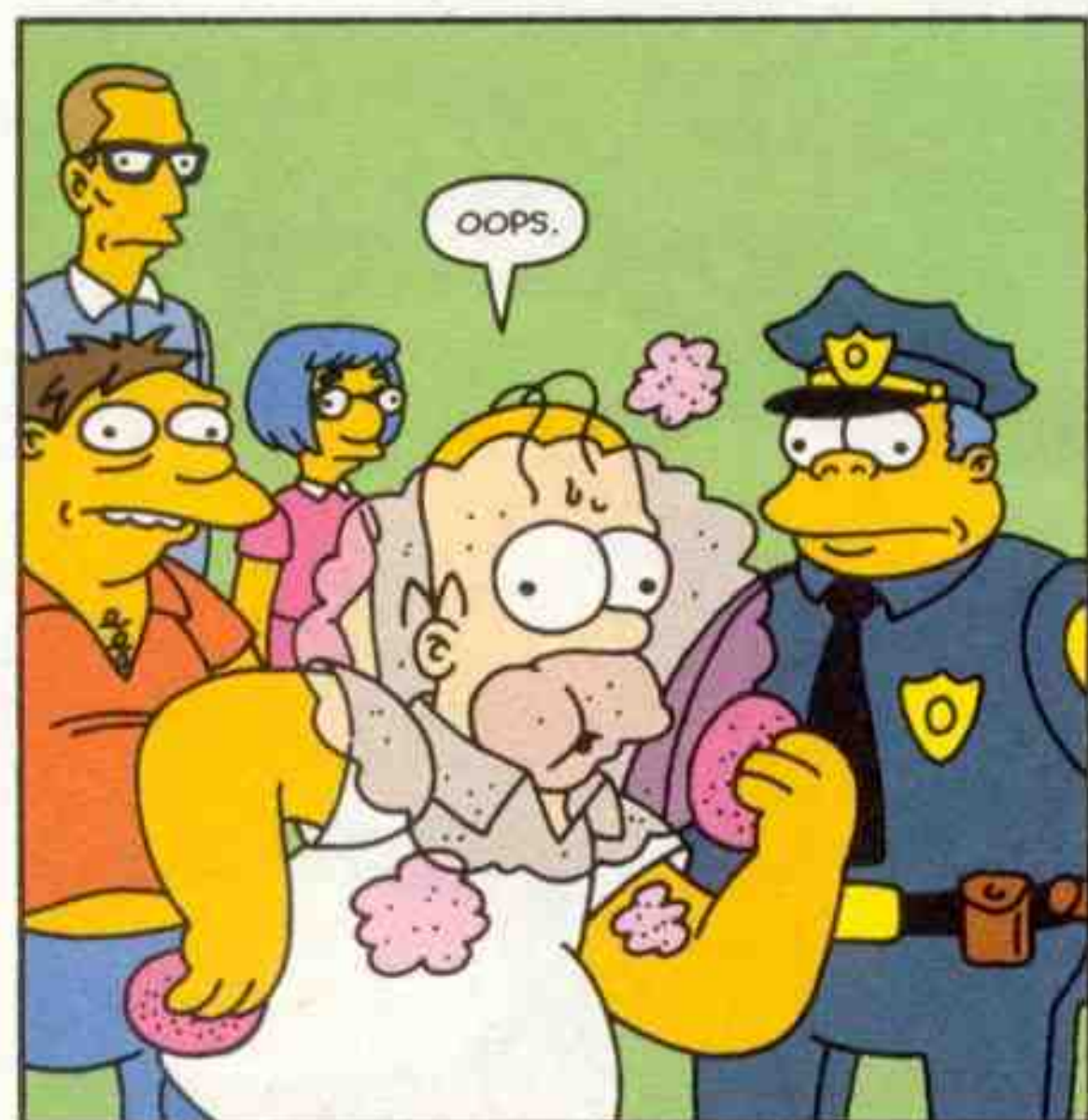


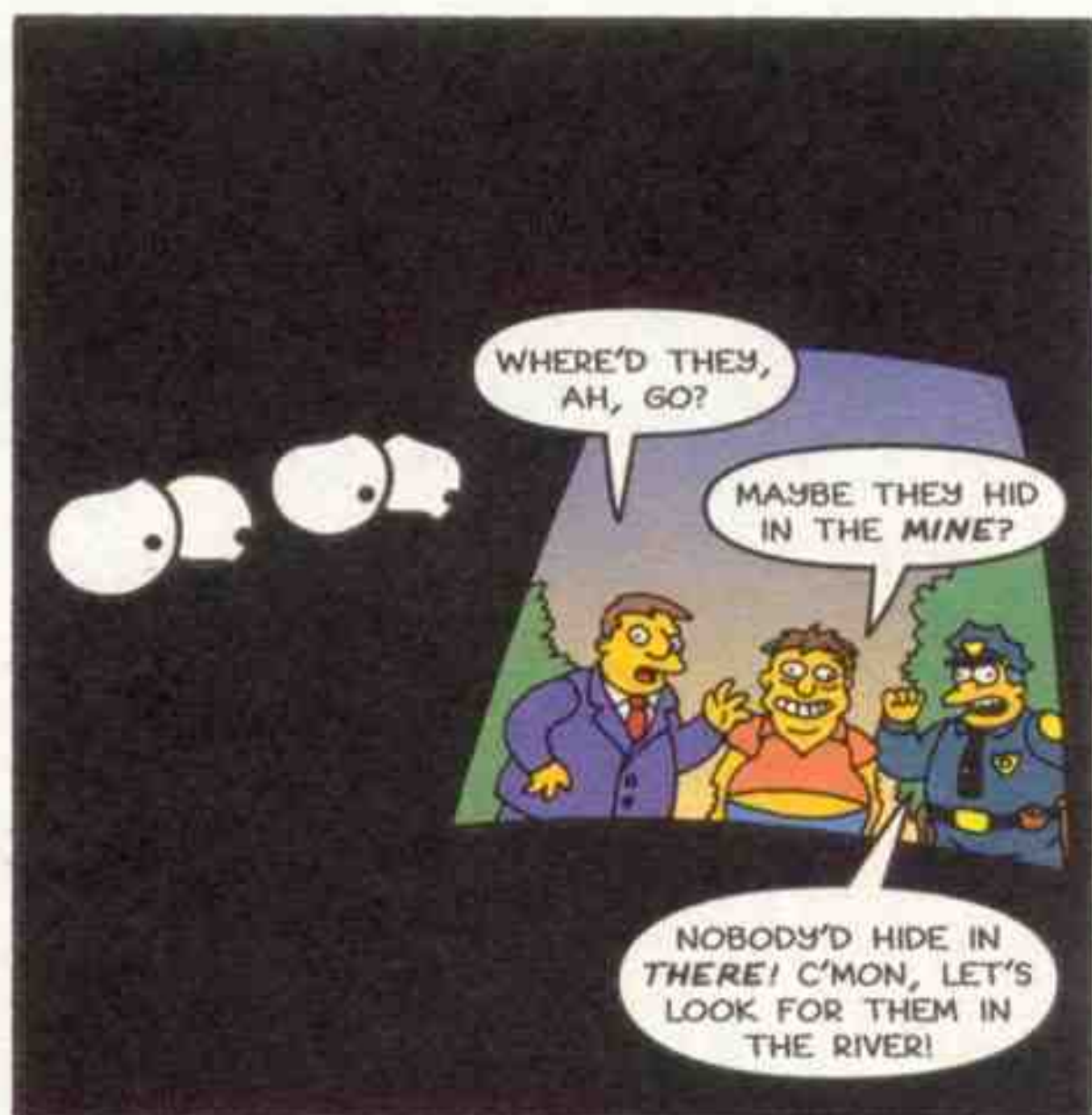




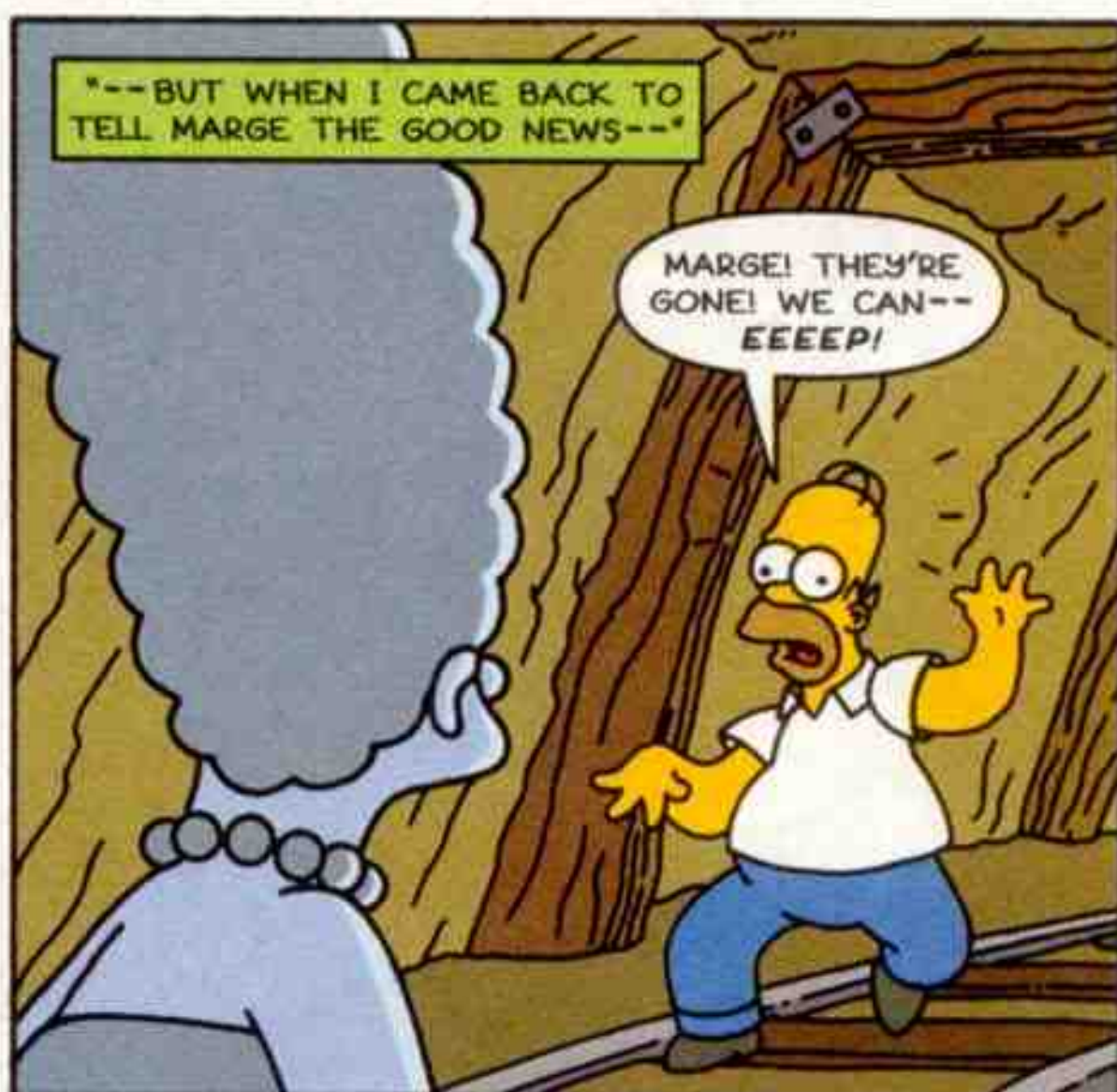








NOBODY'D HIDE IN THERE! C'MON, LET'S LOOK FOR THEM IN THE RIVER!













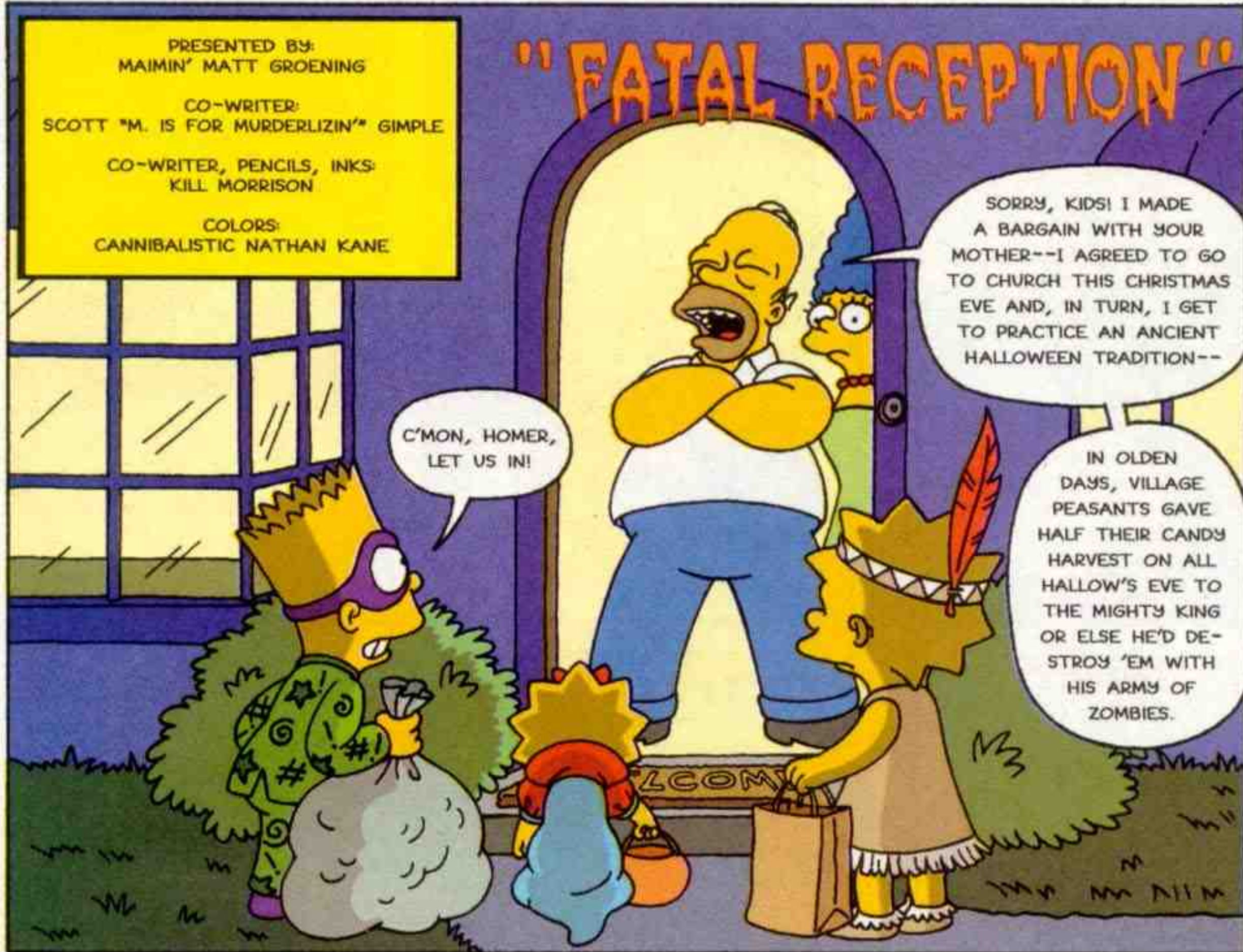
PRESENTED BY:
MAIMIN' MATT GROENING

CO-WRITER:
SCOTT "M. IS FOR MURDERLIZIN'" GIMPLE

CO-WRITER, PENCILS, INKS:
KILL MORRISON

COLORS:
CANNIBALISTIC NATHAN KANE

"FATAL RECEPTION"



SORRY, KIDS! I MADE
A BARGAIN WITH YOUR
MOTHER--I AGREED TO GO
TO CHURCH THIS CHRISTMAS
EVE AND, IN TURN, I GET
TO PRACTICE AN ANCIENT
HALLOWEEN TRADITION--

IN OLDEN
DAYS, VILLAGE
PEASANTS GAVE
HALF THEIR CANDY
HARVEST ON ALL
HALLOW'S EVE TO
THE MIGHTY KING
OR ELSE HE'D DE-
STROY 'EM WITH
HIS ARMY OF
ZOMBIES.

C'MON, HOMER,
LET US IN!



SO I'M KEEPING THE LEGEND
ALIVE BY FORCING *YOU* TO GIVE
ME HALF OF *YOUR* CANDY!

EXCEPT FOR THE
ZOMBIE PART, THAT
STORY REALLY BITES.

IT'S AN
AWFULLY
CONVENIENT
LEGEND, IF YOU
ASK ME.

SOON...

AND NOW,
AS IN DAYS
OF YORE, YE
OLDE KING WILL
PARTAKE OF HIS
SPOILS BY THE
WARM GLOW OF
THE TV SET...

MOVE OVER,
MARGE. I NEED A
PLACE FOR THE CANDY.

HRRRRM.

NOW LET'S SEE
WHAT'S ON...

OOOH! THE
MACNEIL-LEHRER
HALLOWEEN BASH!

CLICK!

