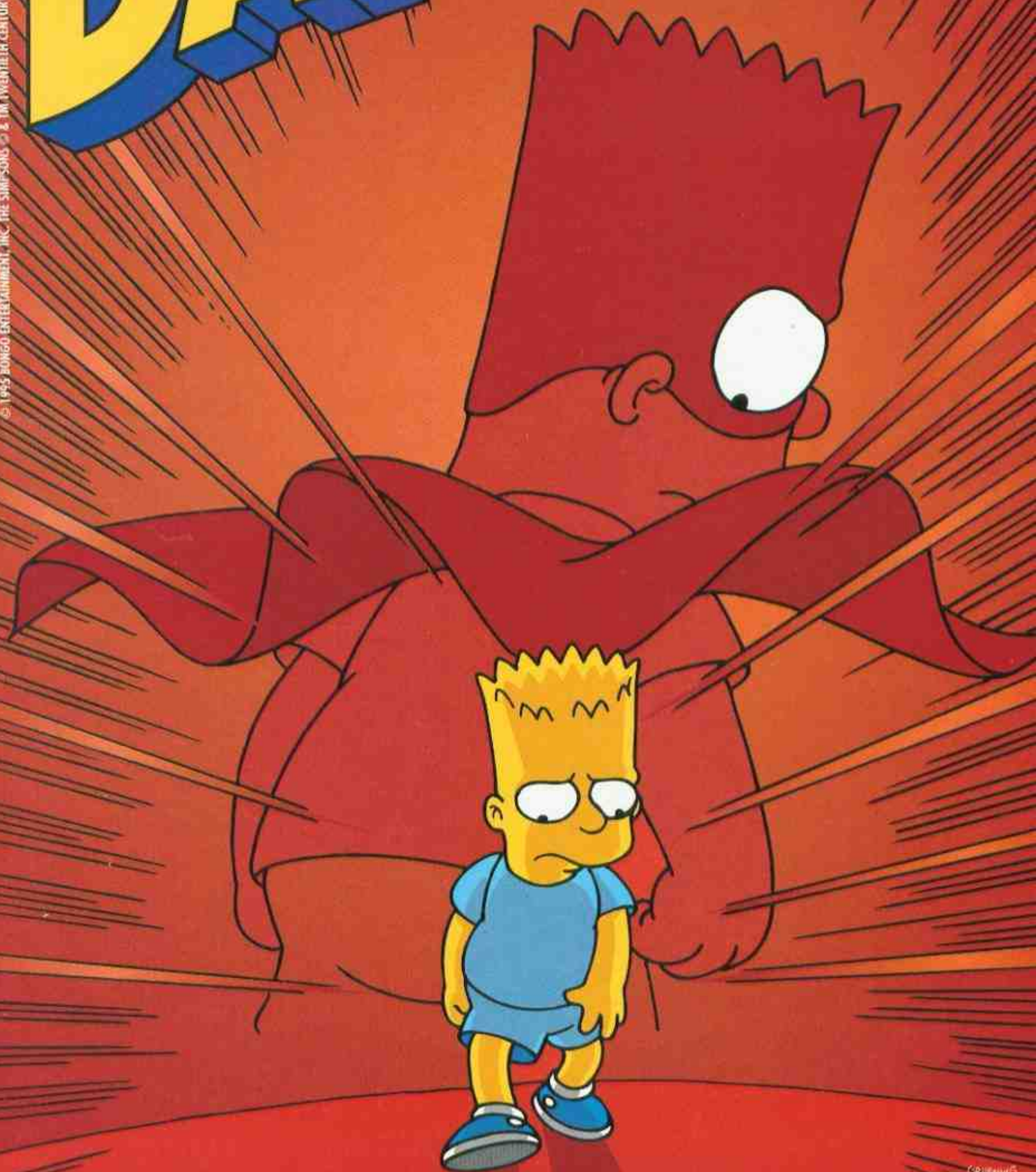


BARTMAN™

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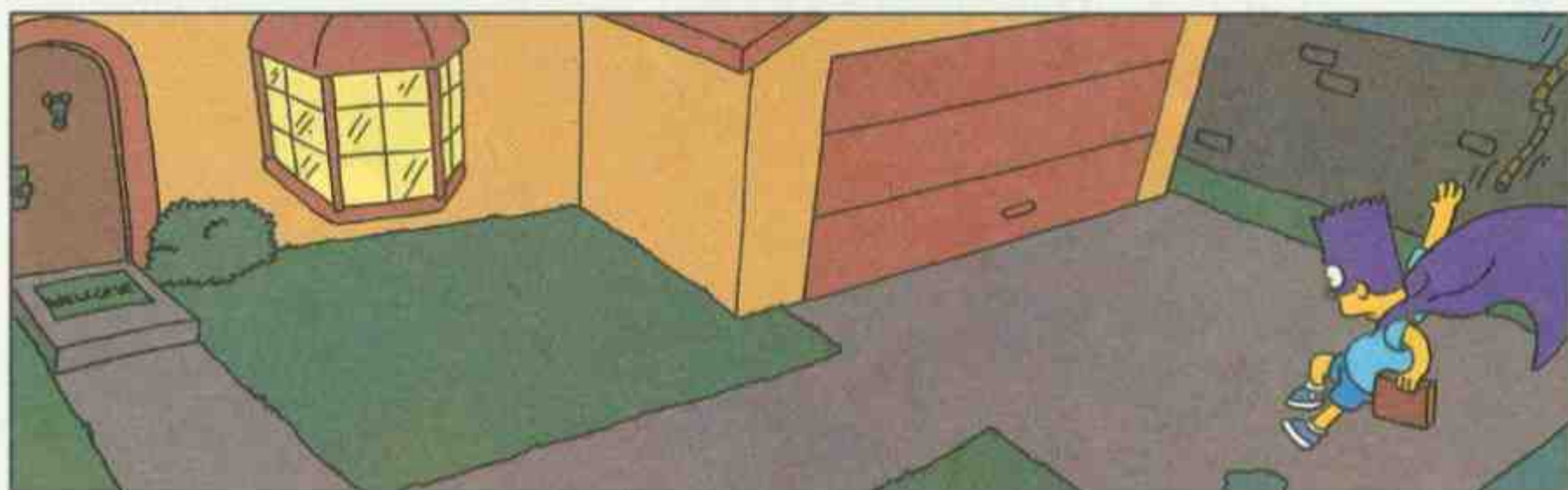
TIM BAVINGTON
INKS

NATHAN KANE/ELECTRIC CRAYON
COLOR

STARKINGS/COMICRAFT
LETTERING

MATT GROENING
COMMISSIONER





LATER THAT NIGHT...

MUNCH
MUNCH

GOOD EVENING, I'M MONTY WERNER. WELCOME TO THE O.T.P. NETWORK: TWENTY-FOUR HOURS A DAY OF OLD TELEVISION PILOTS THAT NEVER QUITE MADE IT ONTO THE NETWORK SCHEDULES. THANKS FOR TUNING IN. BY THE WAY, IF YOU'RE A RATINGS FAMILY, YOUR CHECK IS IN THE MAIL.

LOOK, KIDS. A MOVIE STUDIO IS PREMIERING A NEW T.V. NETWORK. YOU DON'T GET TO SEE *THIS* EVERY DAY.

HEY! THIS SHOULD BE GOOD!

ANYONE INTERESTED IN WAGERING HOW LONG THIS CORPORATE MISTAKE MIGHT LAST?

D'OH! TURN THAT BACK OR I'LL --

CLICK

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, OUR FAIR CITY FACES A CUNNING AND DANGEROUS ADVERSARY. I'M TALKING ABOUT THE PINT-SIZED VIGILANTE KNOWN AS... **BARTMAN!**

UH-OH.



EARLIER THIS EVENING, THIS SO-CALLED "DEFENDER OF JUSTICE" HARASSED AND HUMILIATED MY BARBER'S BEST FRIEND'S NEPHEW TWICE REMOVED.



THIS ANGELIC YOUNG BOY WAS PHYSICALLY THREATENED BY THE PURPLE CLAD ENFORCER INTO GIVING AWAY VALUABLE CONSUMER GOODS.



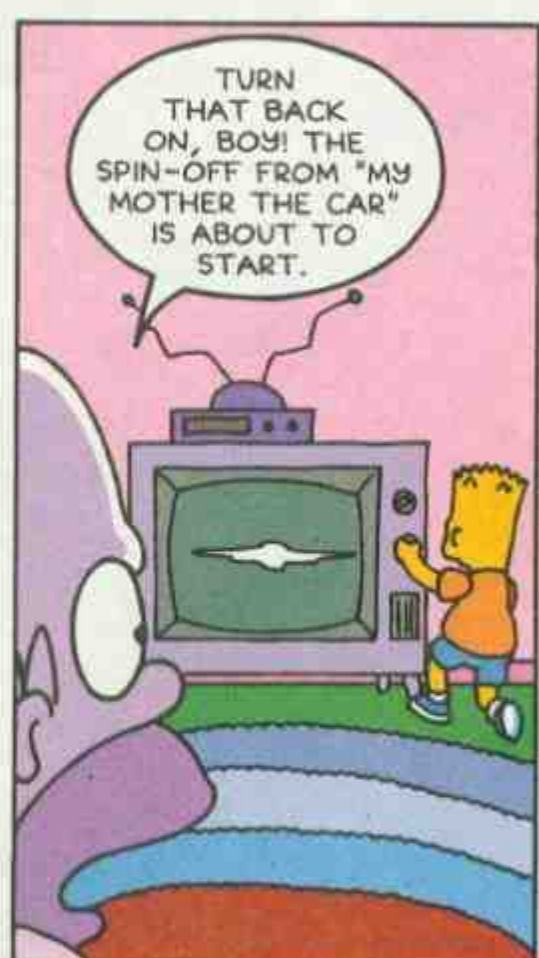
ARE WE GOING TO LET SOME BULLYING SUPERHERO INTIMIDATE OUR CHILDREN? SURE THIS WORLD IS SCREWED UP, BUT OUR GENERATION WORKED DARNED HARD TO MAKE IT THAT WAY.



YOU TELL 'EM, KENT!



IF YOU'RE LISTENING, BARTMAN, THE MESSAGE IS CLEAR. YOU'RE NO LONGER WELCOME IN SPRINGFIELD!



TURN THAT BACK ON, BOY! THE SPIN-OFF FROM "MY MOTHER THE CAR" IS ABOUT TO START.



COULD IT HAPPEN? COULD THEY REALLY THROW ME OUT OF SPRINGFIELD?



MAYBE SHELBYVILLE COULD USE A CAPED CRUSADER. NAH, THE COMMUTE WOULD BE A NIGHT-MARE.

MEANWHILE ...

RUBBER DOODY RUBBER DOODY RUBBER DOODY

X-RAY GLASSES X-RAY GLASSES X-RAY GLASSES

DID YOU HEAR THAT, CANKER? BARTMAN'S GETTIN' OUSTED.

HE'S HISTORY.

WHEN CAN WE START HAVING FUN, CANKER? TELL US, HUH?

RUBBER DOODY

LAUGH 'TIL IT HURTS NOVELTIES

LISTEN UP, MORONS. PEOPLE ARE SICK OF BARTMAN. SPRINGFIELD HAS HAD ENOUGH OF THE BOY BLOWHARD AND THE CITY'S ABOUT TO EXPLODE! ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS LIGHT THE FUSE AND --

BASH

A comic book panel featuring the character 'The Hood' in a blue robe and yellow gloves, standing over a large grey rock. He has a speech bubble that says 'ONCE I DESTROY BARTMAN ...'. In the foreground, the heads of two other characters are visible.

THE NEXT DAY...

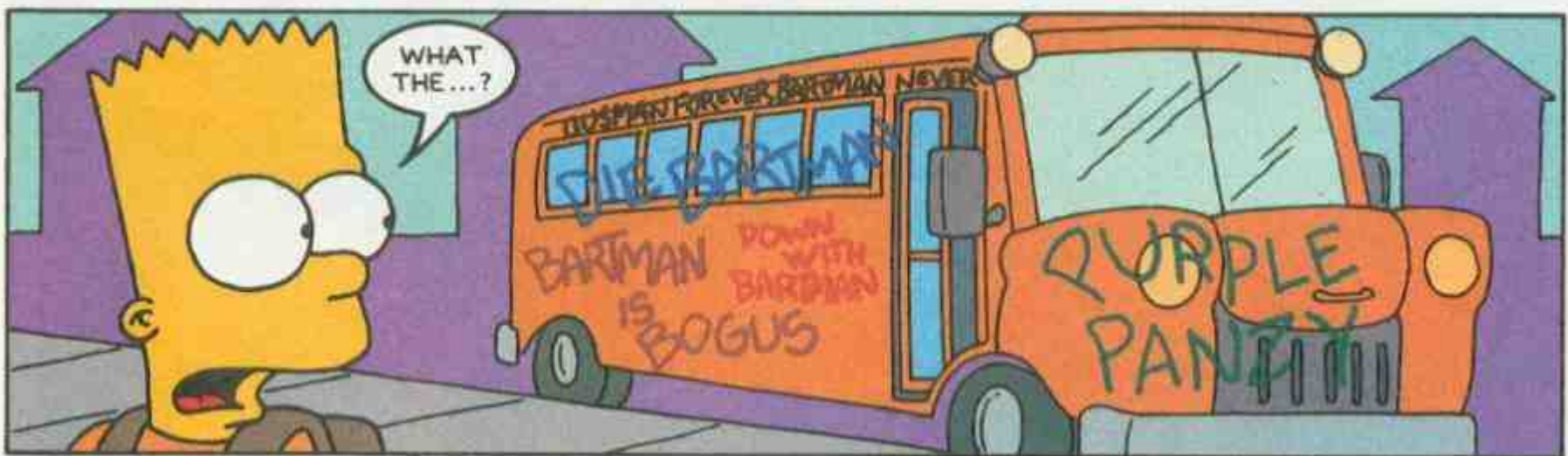


WHAT'S GOING ON, MARTIN?

HURRY, BART. GET IN LINE. KENT BROCKMAN PUT UP A PETITION TO THROW BARTMAN OUT OF SPRINGFIELD.



THE FIRST 500 SIGNATORIES WIN A YEAR SUPPLY OF COMIC BOOKS.

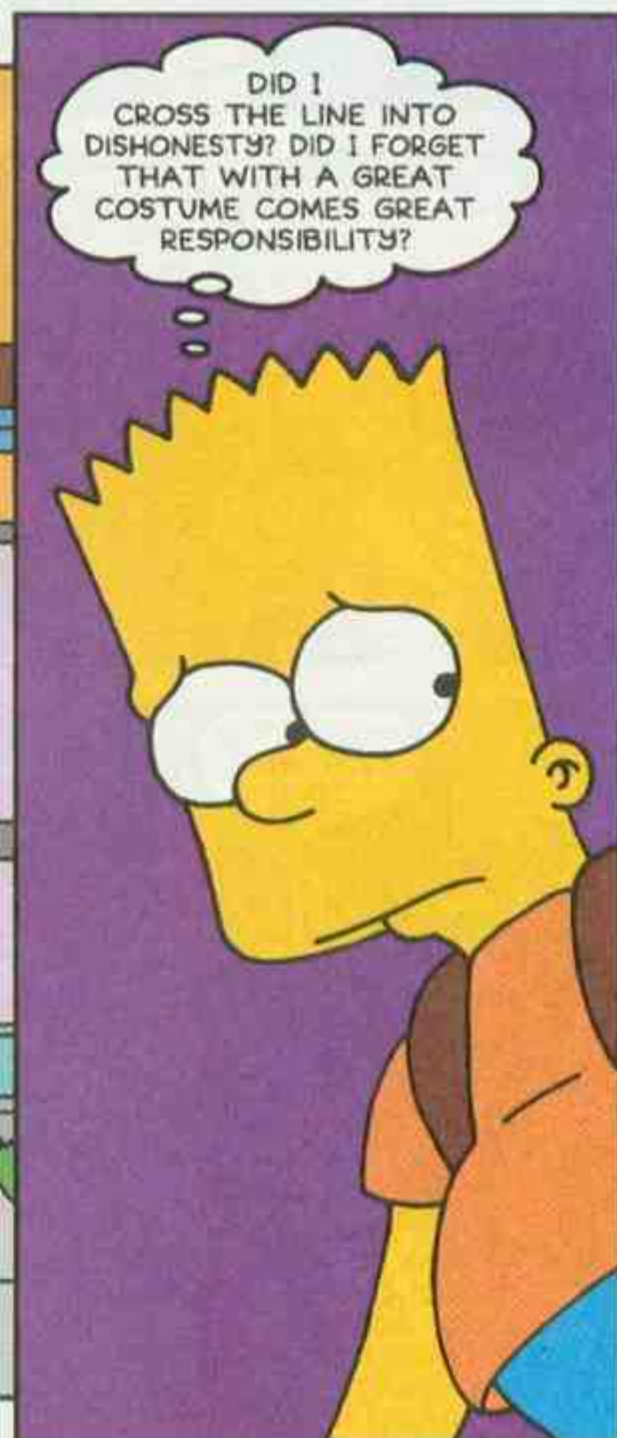


NO, OTTO! NOT YOU TOO?

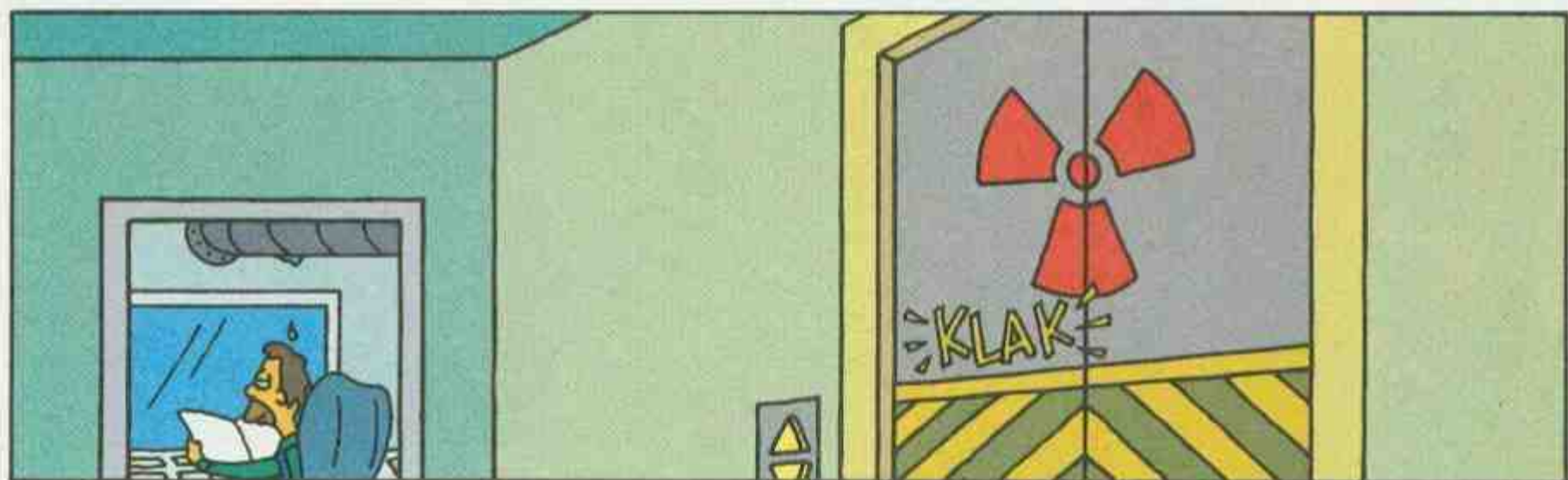
HOP IN, LITTLE DUDE. WE'RE HEADIN' DOWNTOWN FOR THE ANTI-BARTMAN RALLY.



I THINK I'LL WALK.







MEANWHILE ...

MISTER BROCKMAN, THEY'RE BRINGING IN ANOTHER HUNDRED AND FIFTY TELEGRAMS. YOU HAVEN'T GOTTEN THIS KIND OF RESPONSE SINCE YOU MUDWRESTLED QUINTUPLETS WHILE INTERVIEWING A DAIRY FARMER THAT WAS ABDUCTED BY ALIENS!



HMM. WHAT DOES HE REALLY HAVE AGAINST BARTMAN? I WONDER ...

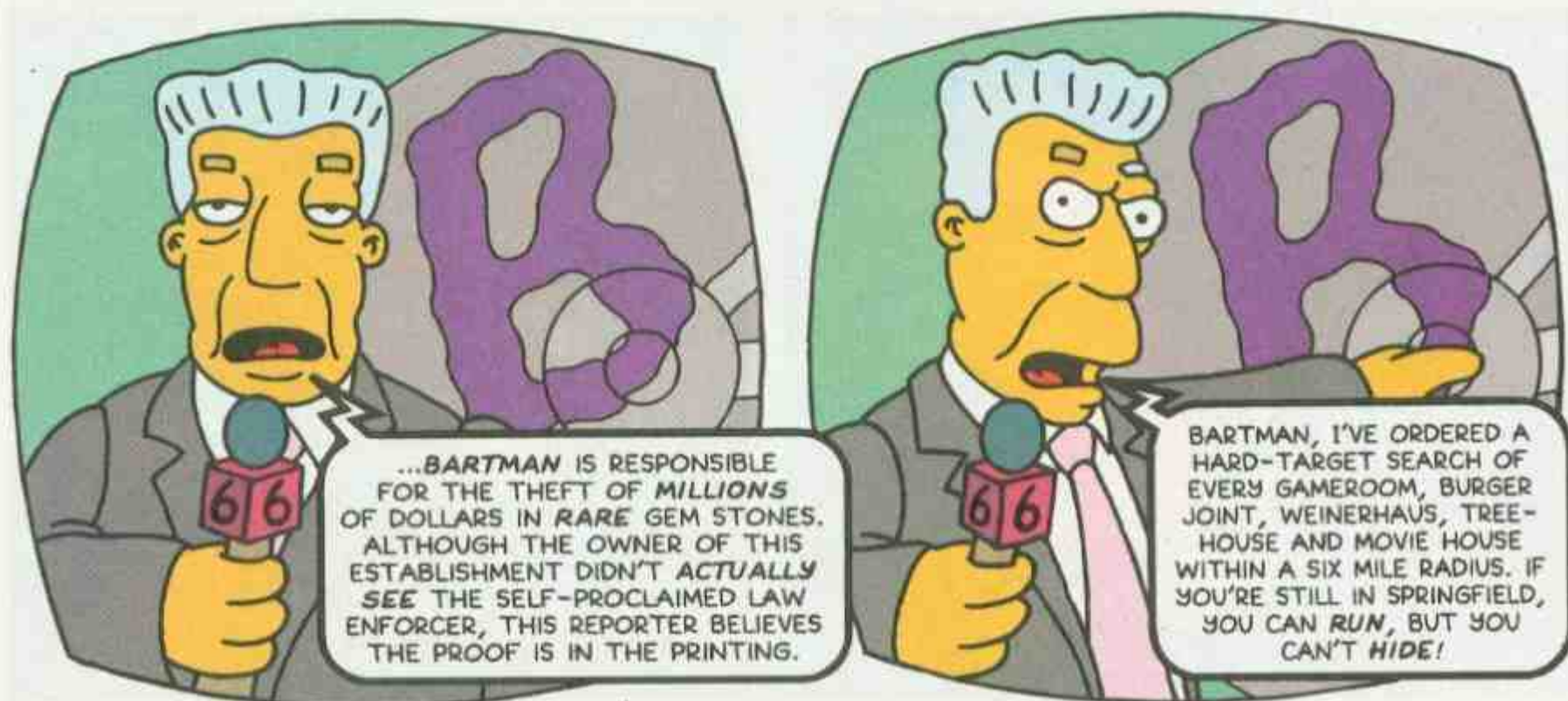
ISN'T IT FANTASTIC, MISS GRANT? LOOK AT THEM -- MINDLESS DRONES JUST WAITING FOR SOMEONE TO COME ALONG AND TELL THEM WHAT TO DO.

MAYBE THE PUBLIC HAS FINALLY CLUED INTO THE FACT THAT I'M THE HERO THEY SHOULD BE WORSHIPPING. WHEN THESE PEOPLE SEE WHAT I HAVE PLANNED FOR THAT PHONEY LITTLE SUPER-SAP, BARTMAN WILL BE ON A ONE WAY TRIP TO LOSERVILLE.

ONE MORE MISTAKE AND THAT PURPLE NUISANCE IS **DONE** FOR. THE QUESTION IS, CAN I KEEP HIM FROM DISCOVERING MY **SECRET** UNTIL THEN?











TWO DAYS
LATER...

MOE'S

WHERE ARE
YOU, BARTMAN?
SO MUCH HAS
HAPPENED, YET
YOU WON'T
ANSWER YOUR
CALL.

WHY,
BARTMAN?
WHY?!

ARE YOU BEING
PUNISHED BY YOUR
MOTHER FOR NOT
EATING YOUR
VEGETABLES?

SPRINGFIELD
PENITENTIARY
REVOLVING DOOR
— WING —

KER-SMASH!

ARE YOU TOO
BUSY TRYING TO
FIND THE SECRET
LEVEL OF A NEW
COMPUTER GAME?



HAVE YOU
DISCOVERED HOW
TO UNSCRAMBLE THE
PREMIUM CHANNELS
ON YOUR CABLE BOX?

MY
JERKY!
LOOK WHAT
HE'S DONE
TO MY
JERKY!

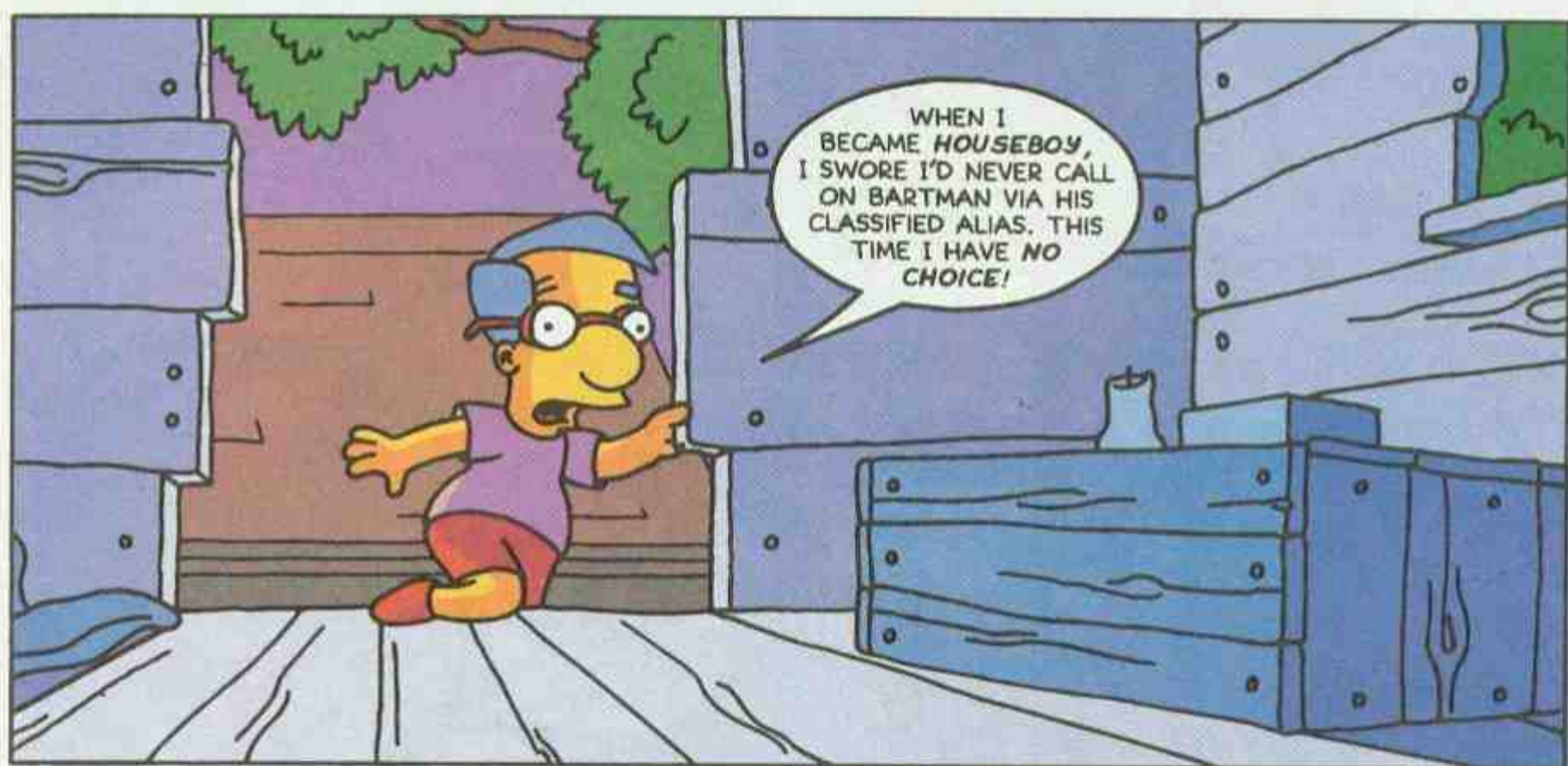
HE
TOOK ALL THE
ROSIN! ROSIN
IS A BOWLER'S
BUDDY! YOU
CAN'T DO
THIS!

OR, ARE YOU
MERELY AFRAID
TO COME OUT
BECAUSE YOU
HAVE A CASE OF
THE SNIFFLES?

WHAT
THE...?! IF
THAT LITTLE
CRIMINAL
DID THIS,
I'LL --

COME
OUT, COME
OUT WHEREVER
YOU ARE,
BARTMAN.

I'M GETTIN'
TIRED OF STANDING
AROUND IN THE DARK
WAITING FOR YOU.
SIGH: I WONDER IF
THERE'S ANY SUBGUM
LEFT.

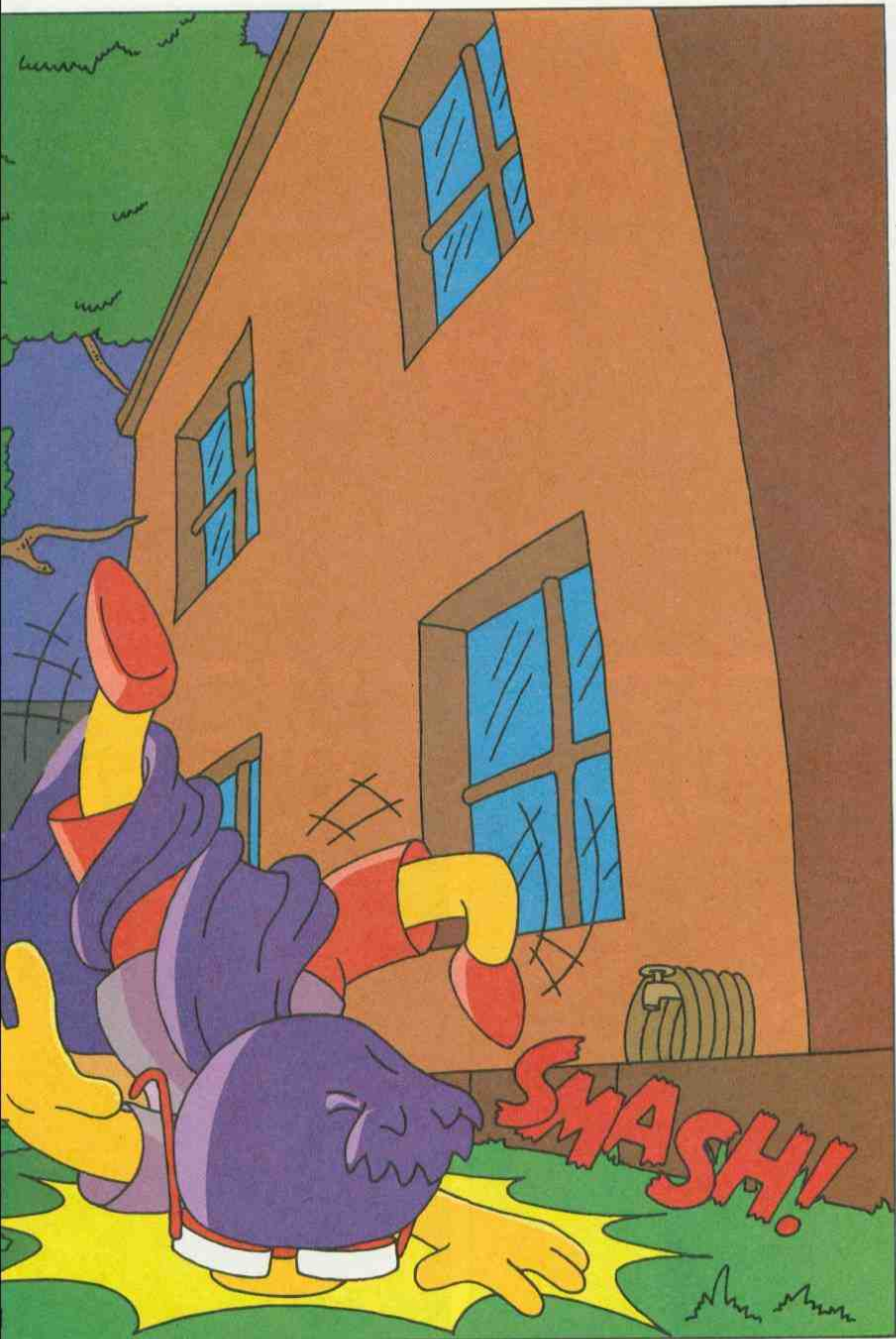






BEHOLD...
THE **NEW**
BARTMAN!









HAVE NO FEAR, PEOPLE OF SPRINGFIELD. BARTMAN CAN HANDLE THAT VERMIN!

ALTHOUGH I DO NOT SUPPORT THE KILLING OR ABUSE OF ANY LIVING CREATURE, I WOULD BE MORE THAN HAPPY TO KNOCK THIS LITTLE BRAT SILLY!

I'LL SKEWER THE PANTY-WEARIN' TROUBLE MAKER!

DON'T LET HIM OUTTA YOUR SIGHT!

LOOK WHAT THE CAT DRAGGED IN!

HEY, IT'S HIM!

IT'S BARTMAN!

I WARNED YOU, BARTMAN. NOW IT'S MY TURN!

OOOPS!



