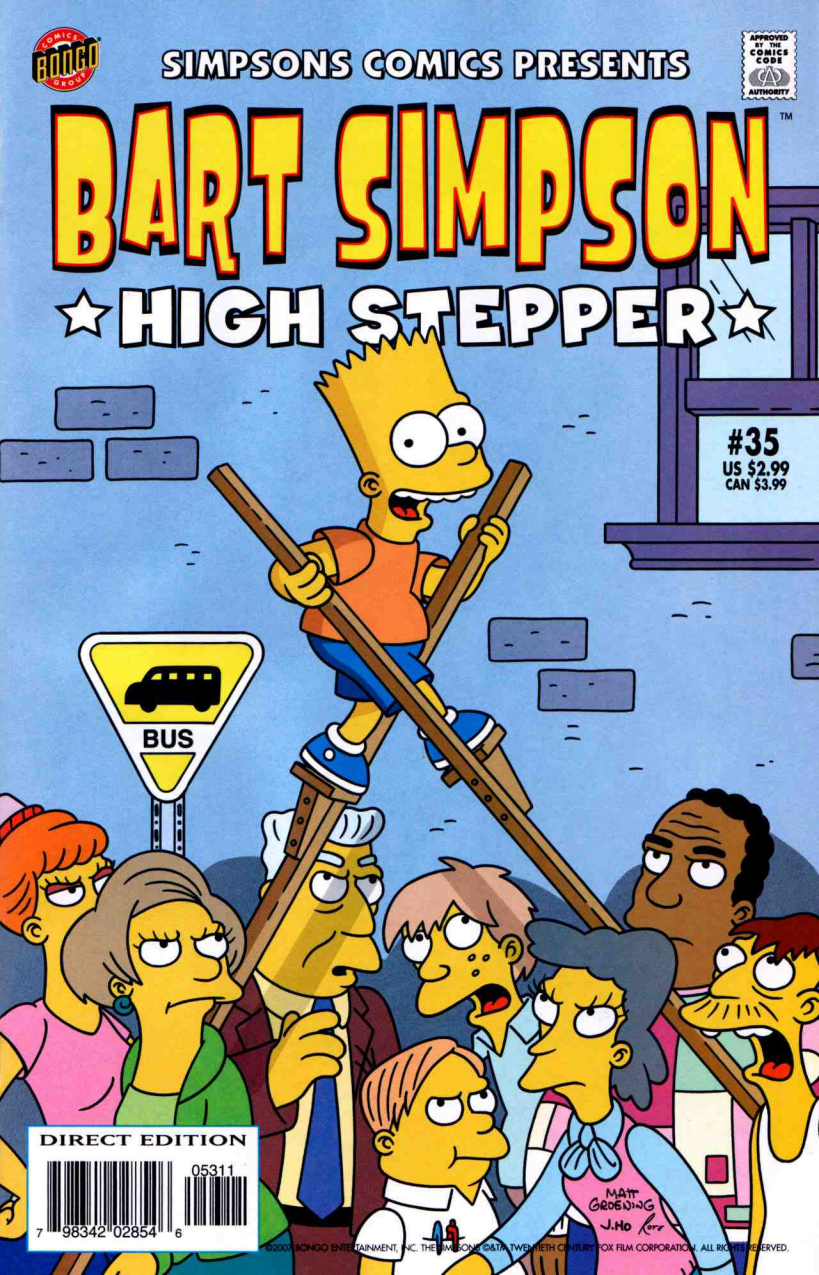
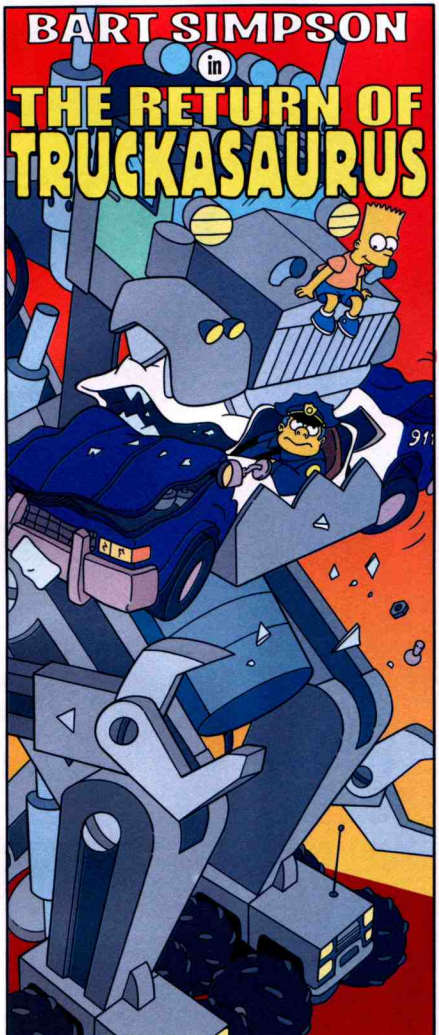
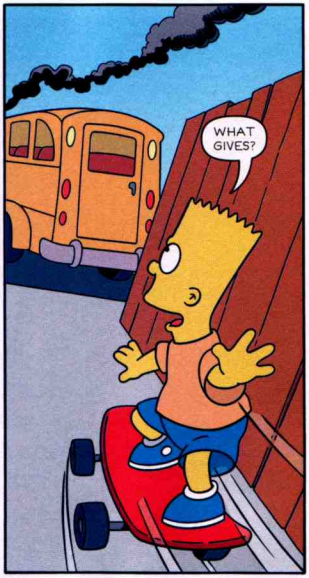

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MATT GROENING presents

BART SIMPSON in THE RETURN OF TRUCKASAURUS





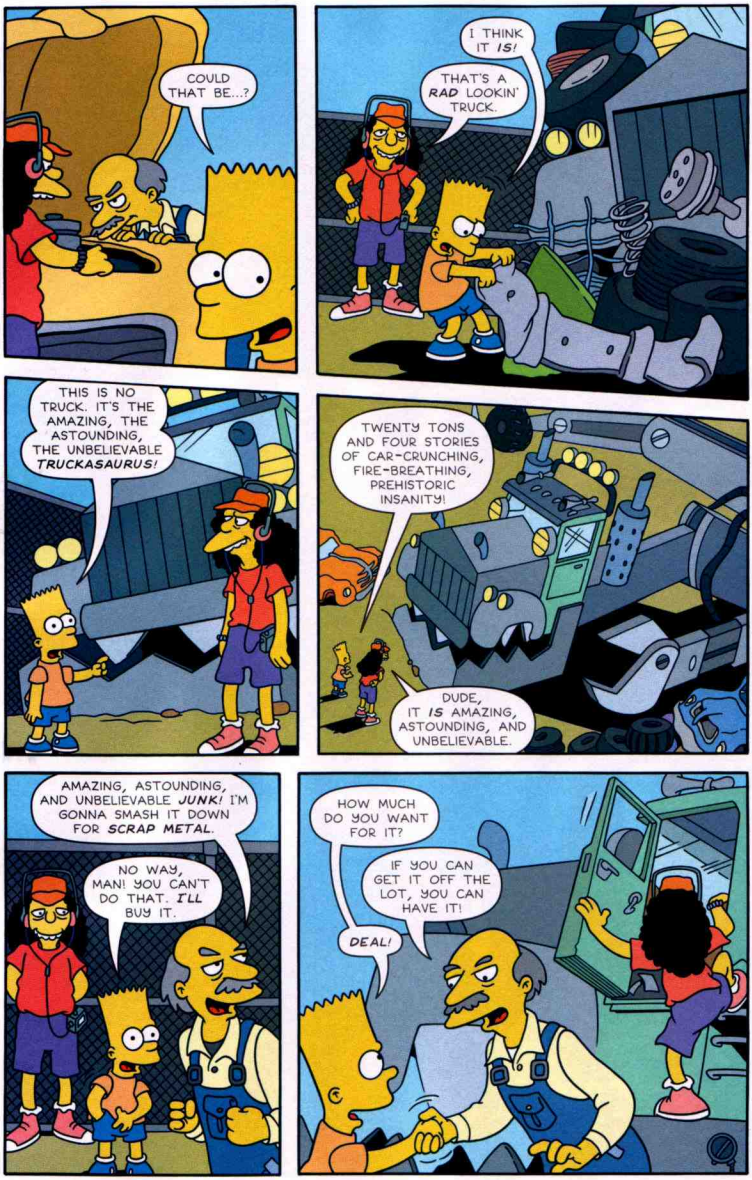


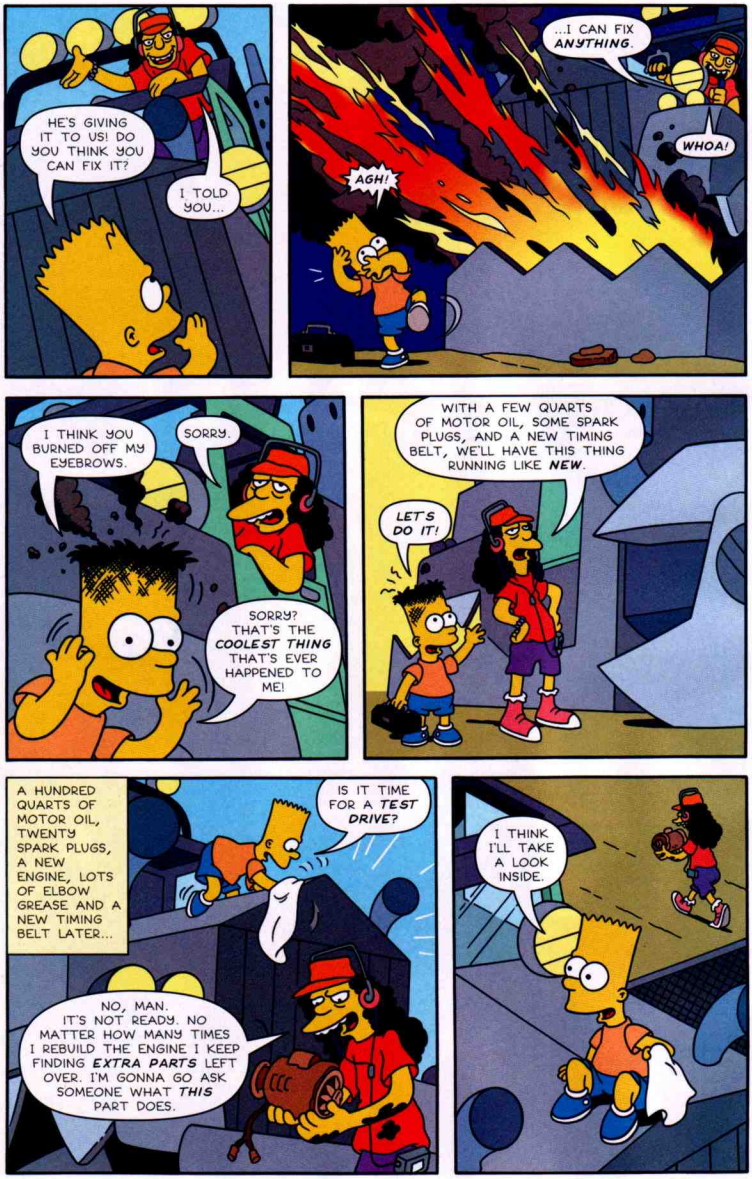
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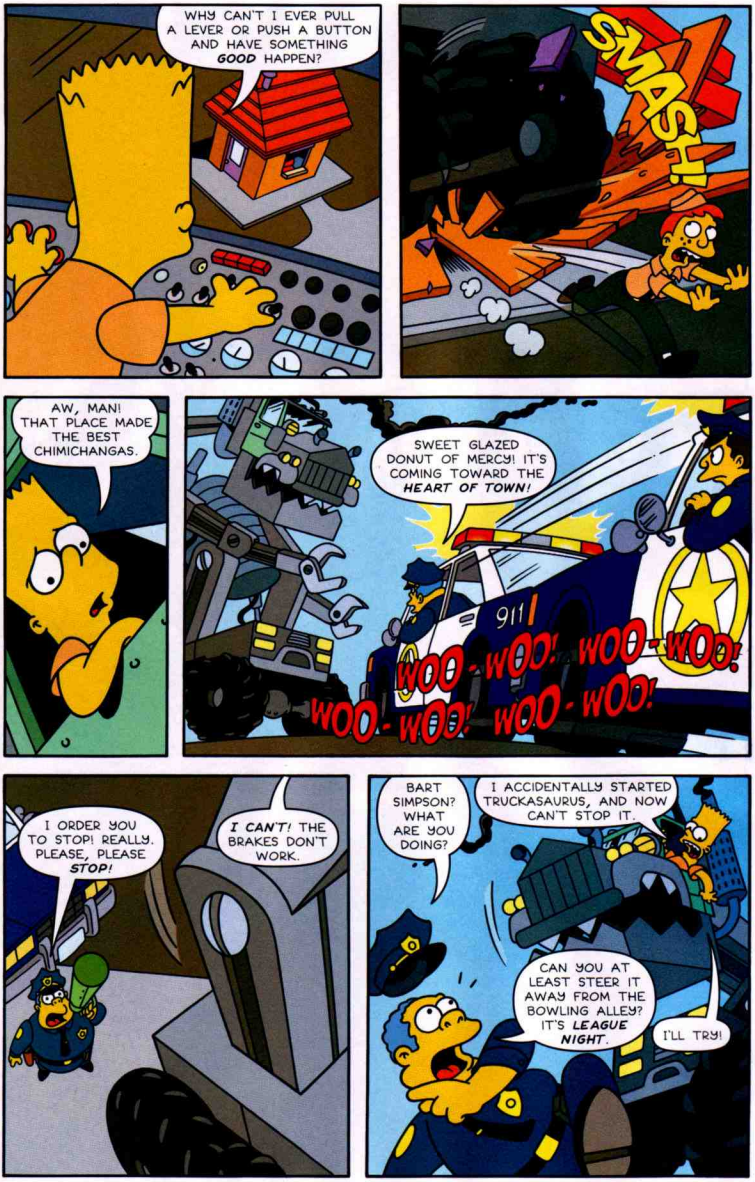
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I GOTTA FIX THE BUS.
SURE. IT'D BE *AWFUL* IF YOU COULDN'T TAKE ME TO SCHOOL TOMORROW.
DON'T GET YOUR HOPES UP.
I CAN FIX ANYTHING! TO GET IT HERE, I RIGGED THE BUS WITH HAIR GEL AND SOME RUBBER BANDS.
THE AUTO GRAVEYARD
WHY WOULD YUGO ANYWHERE ELSE?
HUH, I'VE NEVER BEEN TO THE AUTO GRAVEYARD.
I'M GONNA GET THE PARTS I NEED OFF OF AN OLD BUS. YOU CAN TAG ALONG IF YOU WANT, LITTLE DUDE.
COOL.
SCREECH!
SCREECH!
SCREECH!
WHOA!
SWEET! THE ENGINE BLOCK ISN'T CRACKED.
YEAH, SHE'S A *BEAUT*!
YOU'RE IN LUCK. I'M TRYING TO MOVE STUFF OFF THE LOT, AND I'LL GIVE YA A NICE PRICE ON 'ER.
ALL I NEED ARE A FEW SPARE PARTS.


COULD THAT BE...?
I THINK IT *IS!*
THAT'S A *RAD* LOOKIN' TRUCK.
THIS IS NO TRUCK. IT'S THE AMAZING, THE ASTOUNDING, THE UNBELIEVABLE *TRUCKASAURUS!*
TWENTY TONS AND FOUR STORIES OF CAR-CRUNCHING, FIRE-BREATHING, PREHISTORIC INSANITY!
DUDE, IT *IS* AMAZING, ASTOUNDING, AND UNBELIEVABLE.
AMAZING, ASTOUNDING, AND UNBELIEVABLE *JUNK!* I'M GONNA SMASH IT DOWN FOR *SCRAP METAL.*
NO WAY, MAN! YOU CAN'T DO THAT. *I'LL* BUY IT.
HOW MUCH DO YOU WANT FOR IT?
IF YOU CAN GET IT OFF THE LOT, YOU CAN HAVE IT!
DEAL!


HE'S GIVING IT TO US! DO YOU THINK YOU CAN FIX IT?
I TOLD YOU...
...I CAN FIX ANYTHING.
WHOA!
AGH!
I THINK YOU BURNED OFF MY EYEBROWS.
SORRY.
SORRY? THAT'S THE COOLEST THING THAT'S EVER HAPPENED TO ME!
WITH A FEW QUARTS OF MOTOR OIL, SOME SPARK PLUGS, AND A NEW TIMING BELT, WE'LL HAVE THIS THING RUNNING LIKE NEW.
LET'S DO IT!
A HUNDRED QUARTS OF MOTOR OIL, TWENTY SPARK PLUGS, A NEW ENGINE, LOTS OF ELBOW GREASE AND A NEW TIMING BELT LATER...
IS IT TIME FOR A TEST DRIVE?
NO, MAN. IT'S NOT READY. NO MATTER HOW MANY TIMES I REBUILD THE ENGINE I KEEP FINDING EXTRA PARTS LEFT OVER. I'M GONNA GO ASK SOMEONE WHAT THIS PART DOES.
I THINK I'LL TAKE A LOOK INSIDE.


SO MANY CONTROLS...MUST... FIGHT...URGE TO... FLIP THEM ALL.
WHAT COULD IT HURT IF I PULLED ONE LEVER?
SNAP!
RUMBLE!
KA-CHUNK!
CREAK!
IT'S WALKING! I KNEW THE "OTTO-MATIC TRANSMISSION" WOULD WORK. I GOTTA REMEMBER TO ATTACH THE BRAKES. WAIT. I FORGOT TO ATTACH THE BRAKES! IT'S WALKING WITHOUT BRAKES!
THE AUTO GRAVEYARD
BUMMER!
SMASH!

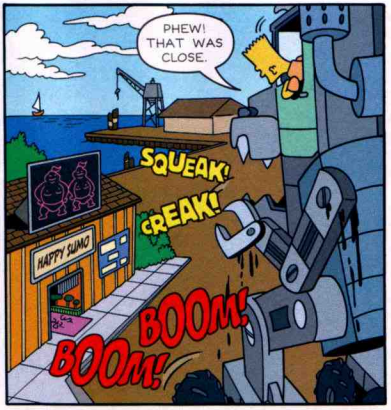

WHY CAN'T I EVER PULL A LEVER OR PUSH A BUTTON AND HAVE SOMETHING *GOOD* HAPPEN?
SMASH!
AW, MAN! THAT PLACE MADE THE BEST CHIMICHANGAS.
SWEET GLAZED DONUT OF MERCY! IT'S COMING TOWARD THE *HEART OF TOWN!*
911!
WOO-WOO! WOO-WOO!
WOO-WOO! WOO-WOO!
I ORDER YOU TO STOP! REALLY. PLEASE, PLEASE *STOP!*
I CAN'T! THE BRAKES DON'T WORK.
BART SIMPSON? WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I ACCIDENTALLY STARTED TRUCKASAURUS, AND NOW CAN'T STOP IT.
CAN YOU AT LEAST STEER IT AWAY FROM THE BOWLING ALLEY? IT'S *LEAGUE NIGHT*.
I'LL TRY!


GOTTA STEER...IT'S WORKING!
SNAP!
IT'S BROKEN!
NOW THE STEERING IS BROKE!
IT'S OKAY, BART! YOU'RE HEADED FOR CONDEMNATION ALLEY!
CONDEMNATION ALLEY
KEEP OUT
DANGEROUS AND TOXIC AREA
LUXURY APARTMENTS COMING SOON
A DIVISION OF C.M. BURNS CORP.
SCARED... YET HAPPY. TERRIFYING... YET FUN.
CRASH!
SPARK!
SIZZLE!
THUMP!
SPLASH!
CRACK!

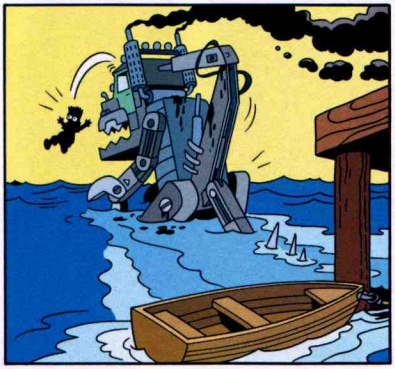

SO ASHAMED...BUT DON'T WANT IT TO STOP... SENSES... OVERLOADING.
UH, IT'S HEADED THIS WAY!
MAYBE IT'LL BREAK DOWN BEFORE IT GETS HERE. IT'S LEAKING OIL.
BOGUS. I DOUBLE-TIGHTENED THOSE BOLTS.
WHY WON'T THIS WORK? THIS IS HOW OTTO FIXED IT.
AFTER SEVENTY-TWO PAYMENTS, I FINALLY OWN MY CAR, AND SHE DOESN'T HAVE A SCRATCH ON 'ER!
BOOM!
RUMBLE!
THAT'S ODD, I COULD SWEAR I HEAR THUNDER, BUT THERE'S NO RAIN IN THE FORECAST.
IT'S TIME TO CALL THE AIR NATIONAL GUARD.
TIME? I CALLED THEM A HALF HOUR AGO.
UH, GOOD. IF YOU NEED ME, I'LL BE COWERING IN MY SECRET BUNKER...ER...AH...I MEAN, OFFICE.
WHAT HAS THE BOY DONE NOW?
NOTHING AN AIR STRIKE WON'T FIX.
OH MY! I HOPE BART'S WEARING A SEAT BELT.
AIR STRIKE? THAT SOUNDS HEAVY. I BETTER DO SOMETHING!


SORRY! I DIDN'T DO THAT! IT'S OUT OF CONTROL.
D'OH!
HEY, ARE THOSE JETS COMING TO HELP ME?
NOT EXACTLY.
UH-OH.
I HOPE THEY CAN FIT "FRIED BY HEAT SEEKING MISSILES WHILE RIDING TWENTY TONS AND FOUR STORIES OF OUT OF CONTROL, CAR-CRUNCHING, FIRE-BREATHING PREHISTORIC INSANITY" ON MY TOMBSTONE.
HOLD ON, BART!
HONK!
HONK!
SMASH!
WHOOSH!


I DID IT! IT'S HEADED TOWARD THE WATER!
TRUCKASAURUS IS MOVING AWAY FROM CITY HALL. CALL OFF THE AIR STRIKE.

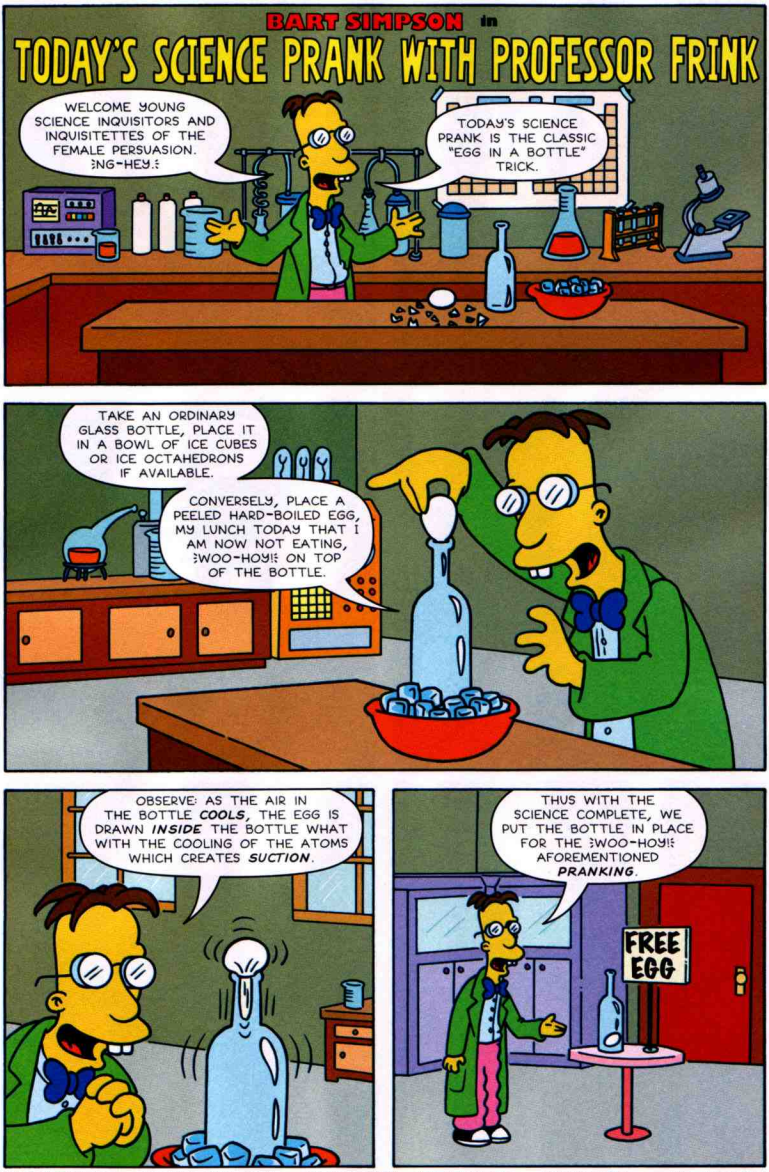

PHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE.
SQUEAK!
CREAK!
HAPPY SUMO
BOOM!
BOOM!


GODZILLA!
SCREECH!




THANKS FOR HELPING OUT WITH THE BUS.
TOLD YOU I COULD FIX ANYTHING!


YOU GOT YOUR WISH. THE BUS IS TRASHED, AND I WON'T BE ABLE TO PICK YOU UP FOR SCHOOL TOMORROW.
A DAY OFF! WONDER WHAT I'M GOING TO DO?
WHAT SAY WE HEAD OVER TO THE SHELBYVILLE DUMP AND LOOK FOR SPARE PARTS, LITTLE DUDE?
YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT WE'LL FIND THERE, OTTO MAN!
THE END



TONY DIGEROLAMO
SCRIPT

FRANCES DINGLASAN
PENCILS

HOWARD SHUM
INKS

ART VILLANUEVA
COLORS

KAREN BATES
LETTERS

BILL MORRISON
EDITOR


WHOA! FREE EGG!
THAT WOULD REALLY CUT MY OVERHEAD FOR WINGIN' STUFF AT NERDS.
FREE EGG
WHAT THE--? HEY, IT'S STUCK!
RIGHT YOU ARE, YOUNG BARTHOLOMEW. YOU HAVE BEEN SCIENCE PRANKED. ¡NG-HEY!¡ NOW, I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO GET THE EGG OUT.
NO, WAIT, I GOT IT.
NOT LIKE THAT!
OW! GREAT GLAVIN, MY METACARPAL!
WHUNK!
GIVE ME THAT! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO DO IT WITHOUT BREAKING THE BOTTLE!
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT. JUST SHOW US HOW IT'S DONE ALBERT WHINE-STEIN.
BY BLOWING INTO THE BOTTLE, THE AIR PRESSURE FORCES THE EGG FROM ITS ¡WOO-HOY!¡ CONFINES!


EUREKA! SCIENCE TRIUMPHS ONCE AGAIN WITH THE SUCCESSFUL RESULTS AND THE VERIFIABLE PROOF AND SO ON...
ACTUALLY, I ALREADY KNEW HOW TO DO THAT. I SNUCK IN HERE YESTERDAY AND READ YOUR SCIENCE PRANK NOTES.
YOU ACTUALLY READ SOMETHING?
HEY, MAN, ANYTHING WITH THE WORD "PRANK" IN IT, I'LL READ VOLUNTARILY. I EVEN SET UP MY OWN EXPERIMENT.
GREAT GLAVIN ON A STICK! THIS I'VE GOT TO SEE!
WHY THIS BOTTLE'S ENORMOUS SIZE IS TOO BIG FOR AN EGG! UNLESS, OF COURSE, IT'S OF THE DINOSAUR VARIETY OR PERHAPS THAT OF A GIANT PLATYPUS!
WELL, IT'S NOT EXACTLY THE SAME EXPERIMENT...
SHUMP!
SUCCESS! ANOTHER VICTORY FOR SCIENCE, MAN!
HO-BOY!
I CALL THIS TRICK "EGGHEAD IN A BOTTLE."
OH, NO! WITH MY SCIENTIFIC GENIUS AND HIS RAPSCALLION WAYS, I'VE CREATED A ¡WOO-HOY!¡ PRANKENSTIEN!
THE END



TOM PEYER
SCRIPT

MARCOS APSREC
PENCILS

MIKE ROTE
INKS

ART VILLANUEVA
COLORS

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LETTERS

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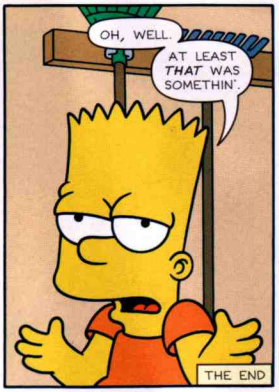

LET'S SEE WHAT HOMER LEFT LAYIN' AROUND THAT WE CAN USE...
REMEMBER, BART! THIS WAS MY IDEA!
AH-HA!
GAS

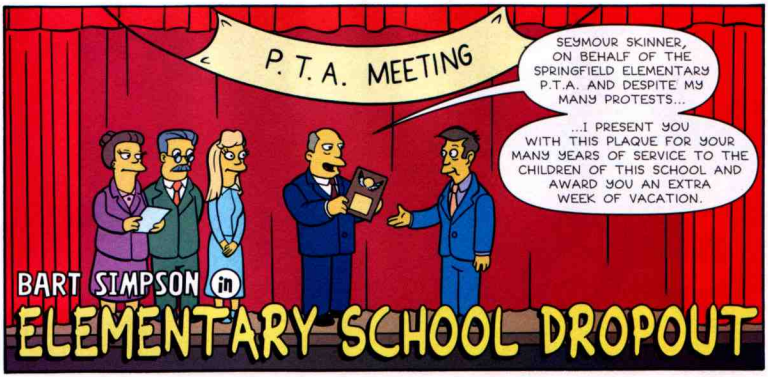

WELDING TORCH...
CLAW HAMMER...
CAN OF GASOLINE...
COOL!
CLINK!
CLUNK!
CLAANK!


BUT WHICH ITCHY & SCRATCHY ARE WE? SOLDIERS? ASTRONAUTS? JAZZ DANCERS?
WHICH, BART? WHICH?
HMMM... EXCELLENT QUESTION.

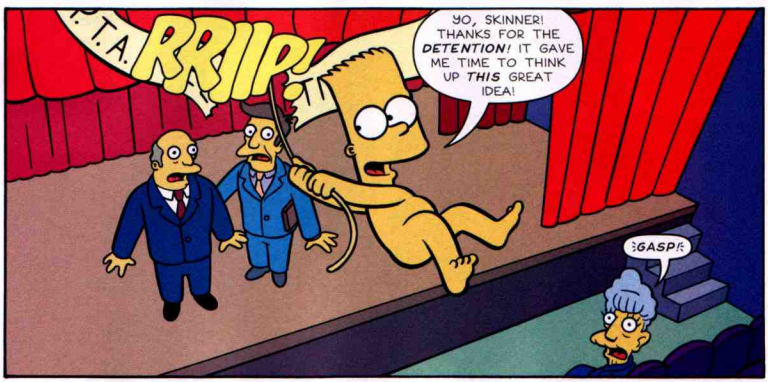

HOW ABOUT I'M A TALK SHOW HOST AND YOU'RE...
POKE!
OOOWWW!
M-MY CHEST!


IT HURTS! IT HURTS!
MOMMY! BART POKED MEEEEE...!

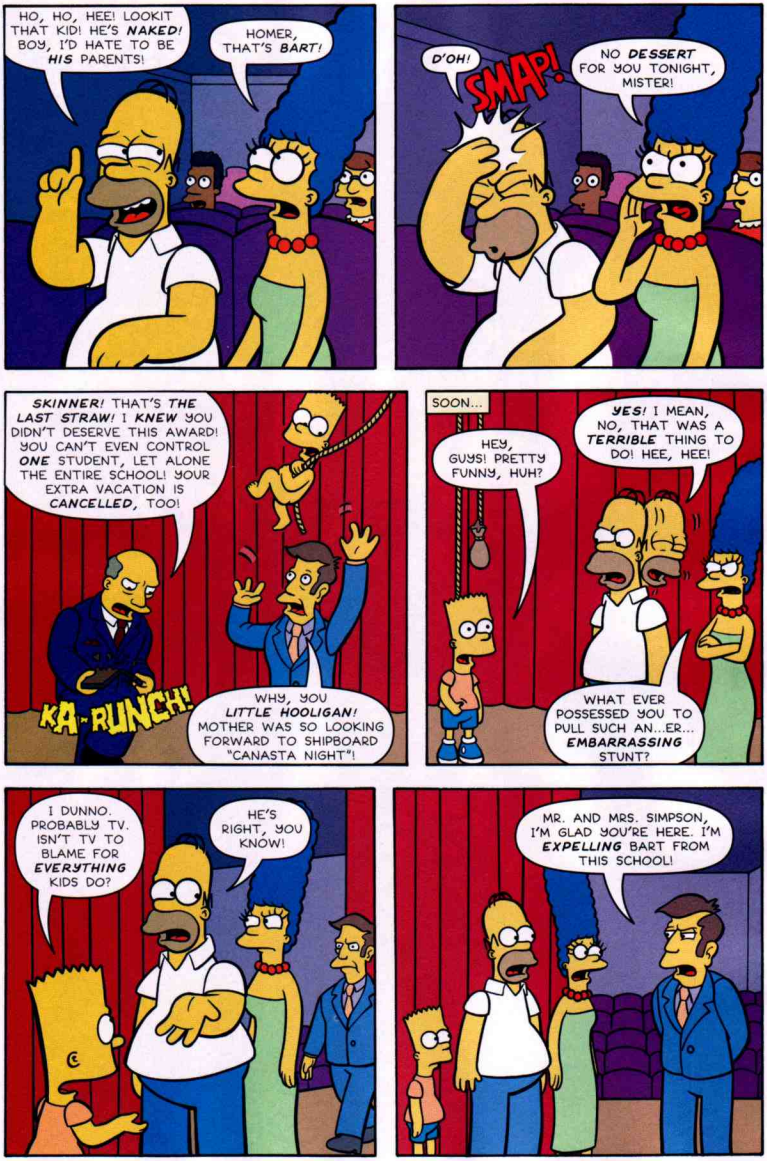

OH, WELL.
AT LEAST THAT WAS SOMETHIN'.
THE END







EARL KRESS SCRIPT
JOEY NILGES PENCILS
ANDREW PEPOY INKS
NATHAN HAMILL COLORS
KAREN BATES LETTERS
BILL MORRISON EDITOR


HO, HO, HEE! LOOKIT THAT KID! HE'S NAKED! BOY, I'D HATE TO BE HIS PARENTS!
HOMER, THAT'S BART!
D'OH!
SMAP!
NO DESSERT FOR YOU TONIGHT, MISTER!
SKINNER! THAT'S THE LAST STRAW! I KNEW YOU DIDN'T DESERVE THIS AWARD! YOU CAN'T EVEN CONTROL ONE STUDENT, LET ALONE THE ENTIRE SCHOOL! YOUR EXTRA VACATION IS CANCELLED, TOO!
KA-RUNCH!
WHY, YOU LITTLE HOOLIGAN! MOTHER WAS SO LOOKING FORWARD TO SHIPBOARD "CANASTA NIGHT"!
SOON...
HEY, GUYS! PRETTY FUNNY, HUH?
YES! I MEAN, NO, THAT WAS A TERRIBLE THING TO DO! HEE, HEE!
WHAT EVER POSSESSED YOU TO PULL SUCH AN...ER... EMBARRASSING STUNT?
I DUNNO. PROBABLY TV. ISN'T TV TO BLAME FOR EVERYTHING KIDS DO?
HE'S RIGHT, YOU KNOW!
MR. AND MRS. SIMPSON, I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE. I'M EXPELLING BART FROM THIS SCHOOL!


OH, NO!
COOL, MAN! I GET THE WEEK'S VACATION YOU JUST LOST!
PERHAPS YOU DIDN'T UNDERSTAND, BART. I SAID, "EXPELLED", AS IN...YOU'RE GONE FOR GOOD!
IF I EVEN SEE YOUR FACE, OR ANY OTHER PART OF YOU AGAIN, I'LL HAVE YOU HAULED OFF TO JUVENILE HALL!
OKAY BY ME!
EXIT
I'LL FILE CHARGES AGAINST THIS LOUSY SCHOOL! YOU CAN'T FORCE US TO HAVE TO BABY-SIT HIM ALL DAY! THAT'S WHY I PAY TAXES...SO YOU'LL DO IT!
HE CAN'T REALLY MAKE US RESPONSIBLE. CAN HE, MARGE?
HRMMMM...
HURRY UP, HOMIE!
LISA, YOU'RE GOING TO BE LATE FOR SCHOOL!
YEAH, HURRY UP... SUCKERS!
BART, SOMEDAY YOU'RE GOING TO REGRET THIS! HOW DO YOU EXPECT TO GET A DECENT JOB?


I DON'T NEED A JOB! I FIGURE YOU'RE GOING BE SO SUCCESSFUL, I CAN SPONGE OFF OF YOU!
TRY TO KEEP IT DOWN TODAY, MOM! NOW THAT I'M RETIRED, I'M GOING TO GO BACK TO BED!
OH, NO, YOU'RE NOT!
IF YOU CAN'T BEHAVE AT PUBLIC SCHOOL, WE'LL JUST HAVE TO FIND SOMEPLACE THAT CAN HANDLE YOU!
GENERAL GEORGE ARMSTRONG CUSTER MILITARY ACADEMY
WE MASSACRE BAD BEHAVIOR
WE MOLD ALL TYPES OF INCORRIGIBLE KIDS INTO MODEL CITIZENS HERE AT CUSTER ACADEMY! EVEN FEMALE TYPES... SINCE THE LAWSUIT.
YES, WELL, MY SON IS ALL BOY!
WANNA SEE HOW FAR I CAN SPIT?
GENERAL GEORGE ARMSTRONG CUSTER MILITARY ACADEMY
WE MASSACRE BAD BEHAVIOR
DID YOU SAY BART SIMPSON?!
BART SIMPSON, DON'T SPIT ON THE NICE COMMANDER!
Do not admit Bart Simpson under any circumstances.
Seymour Skinner, Principal
HMM...WELL, MRS. SIMPSON, I'M SORRY, BUT IT APPEARS THAT WE DON'T HAVE ANY OPENINGS AT THIS TIME. CHECK BACK IN A COUPLE YEARS!


I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT! THEY TURNED US DOWN AT EVERY PRIVATE SCHOOL AND CHARITABLE ORGANIZATION. EVEN THE *SCARED GOOD, KINDER BOOT CAMP* WON'T TAKE YOU!
DON'T SWEAT IT, MOM! I'M SETTLING IN FOR A DAY OF GREAT TV!
KLIK!
"THE KRUSTY THE CLOWN SHOW" RERUN NORMALLY SEEN AT THIS TIME WILL NOT BE SEEN TODAY SO WE MAY BRING YOU THE FOLLOWING *"DURING SCHOOL SPECIAL"!*


THE HAPPY LITTLE ELVES LEARN DENTAL HYGIENE!
IF YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BRUSH *ALL* OF THEM, SHOULDN'T IT BE CALLED A *TEETHBRUSH*?

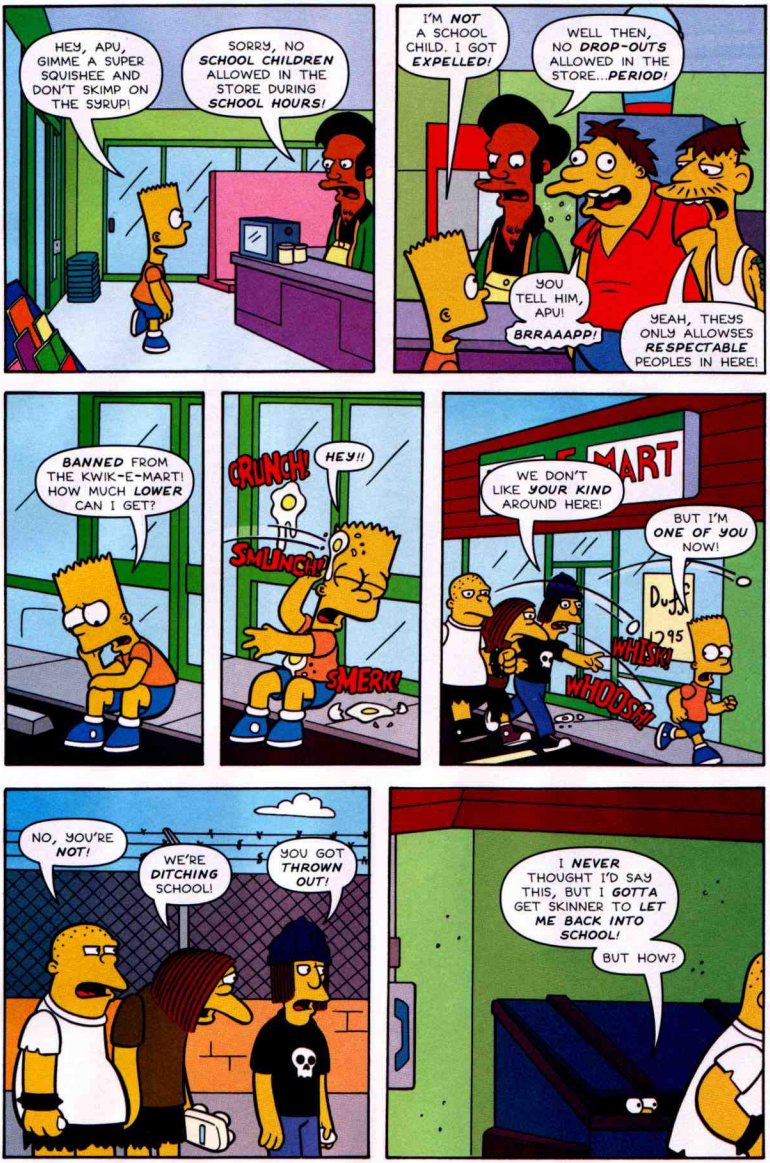

KLIK!


KLIK!


:GROAN:
KLIK!
KLIK!
KLIK!

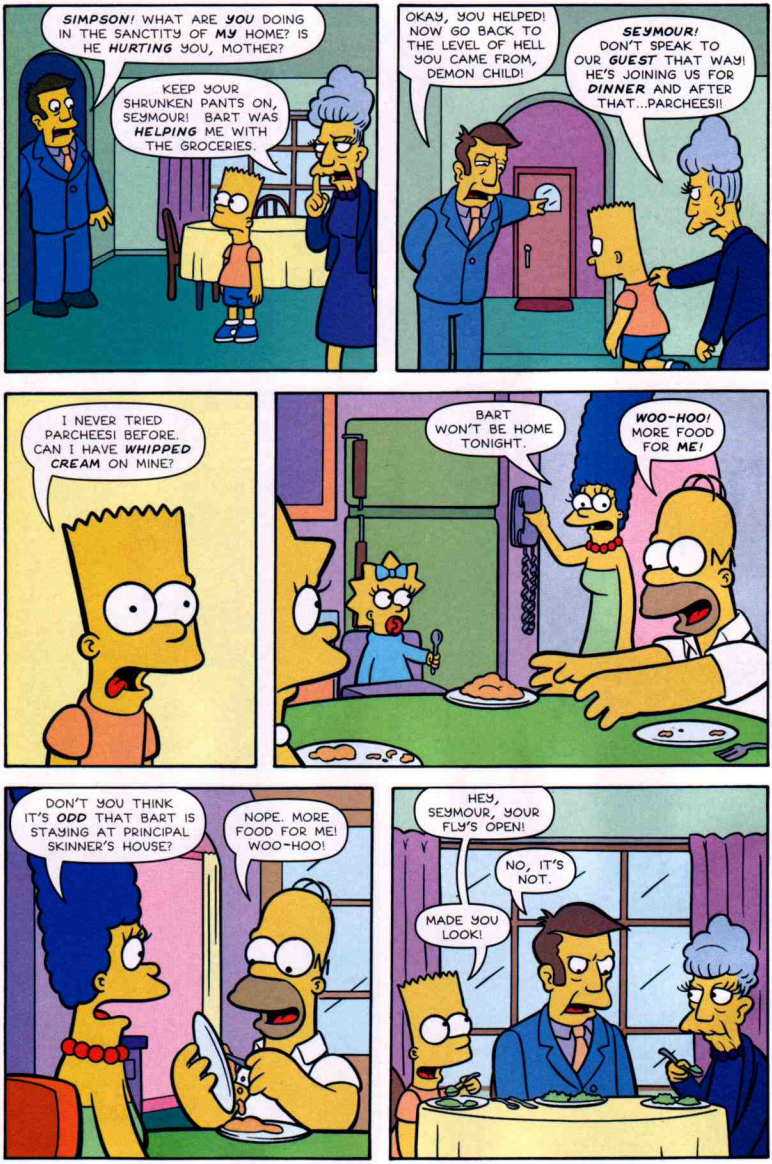

MAN, DAYTIME TV IS *THE PITS!* MAYBE I CAN FIND SOME ACTION DOWNTOWN!

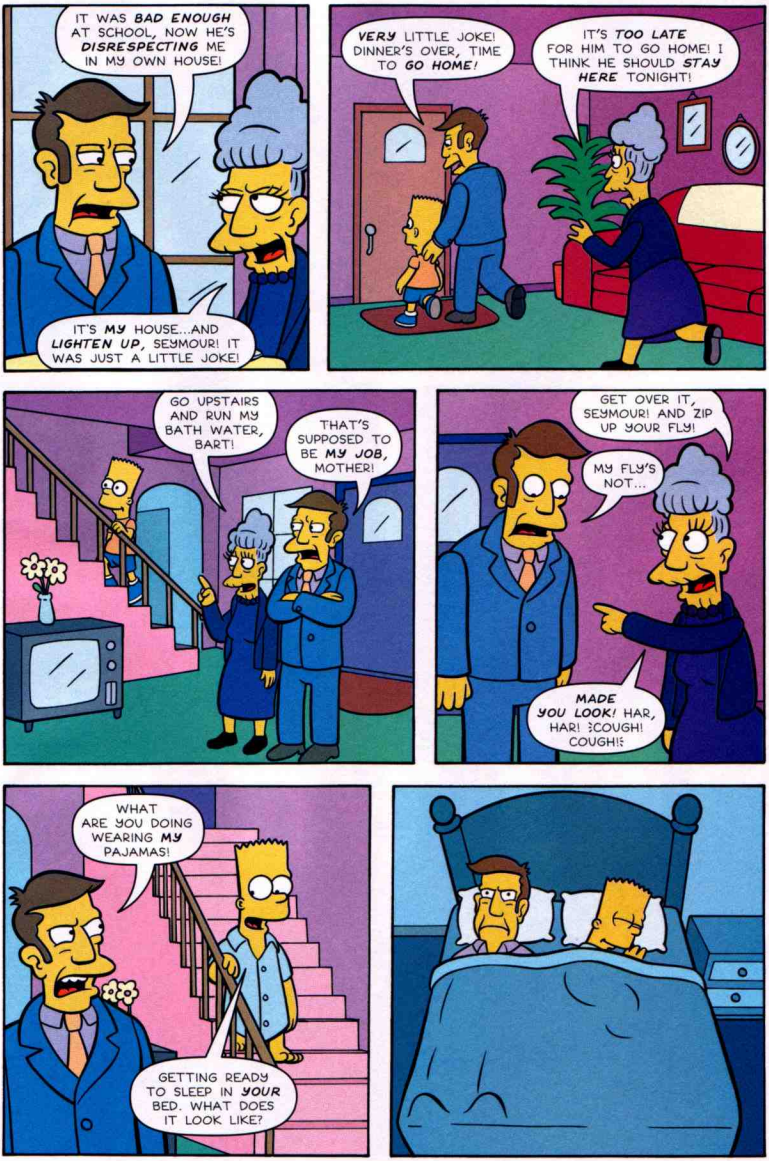

HMMM. I NEVER REALIZED HOW *DESERTED* THIS PLACE IS DURING THE DAY!


HEY, APU, GIMME A SUPER SQUISHEE AND DON'T SKIMP ON THE SYRUP!
SORRY, NO SCHOOL CHILDREN ALLOWED IN THE STORE DURING SCHOOL HOURS!
I'M NOT A SCHOOL CHILD. I GOT EXPELLED!
WELL THEN, NO DROP-OUTS ALLOWED IN THE STORE...PERIOD!
YOU TELL HIM, APU!
BRRAAAPP!
YEAH, THEYS ONLY ALLOWSES RESPECTABLE PEOPLES IN HERE!
BANNED FROM THE KWIK-E-MART! HOW MUCH LOWER CAN I GET?
CRUNCH!
HEY!!
SMUNCH!!
SMERK!
WE DON'T LIKE YOUR KIND AROUND HERE!
BUT I'M ONE OF YOU NOW!
WHISK!
WHOOSH!
NO, YOU'RE NOT!
WE'RE DITCHING SCHOOL!
YOU GOT THROWN OUT!
I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SAY THIS, BUT I GOTTA GET SKINNER TO LET ME BACK INTO SCHOOL!
BUT HOW?


HEY, THAT'S SKINNER'S SHRIVELED UP MOM! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
LET ME HELP YOU WITH THOSE, MA'AM!
AGH! GET AWAY FROM ME, YOU RUFFIAN!
RIIIP!
I'LL TEACH YOU TO ATTACK A DEFENSELESS OLD LADY!
KLONK!
OW! WHO'S ATTACKING WHO?
AHA... THE POLICE! THANK GOODNESS!
WHEW! WE GOT HERE... PUFF PANT... AS FAST AS... WHEEZE... WE COULD!
CHIEF, YOU JUST CAME FROM THE SQUAD CAR...RIGHT OVER THERE!
HUFF MAN! DON'T I KNOW IT!
ARREST THIS JUVENILE DELINQUENT! HE WAS TRYING TO STEAL MY GROCERIES!
I WAS JUST TRYING TO HELP HER ACROSS THE STREET!
OH, SURE! YOU KNOW, TRUANTS CAN BE PUT IN THE GAS CHAMBER!
UH...THAT'S NOT TRUE, CHIEF.


QUIET, LOU! I'M TRYING TO USE PSYCHOLOGY HERE!
I'M NOT A TRUANT. PRINCIPAL SKINNER EXPELLED ME!
SEYMOUR EXPELLED YOU?
WAIT A SECOND! I RECOGNIZE YOU! YOU'RE THE LITTLE NAKED BOY FROM SEYMOUR'S AWARD NIGHT!
YES, MA'AM.
HA! THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN A HOOT, EXCEPT THAT YOU CAUSED ME TO LOSE MY CRUISE!
HONESTLY? I WASN'T REALLY LOOKING FORWARD TO GOING WITH SEYMOUR! HE GETS SEASICK IN THE BATHTUB.
NEVER MIND, OFFICERS. I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS LITTLE SCAMP!
HELP ME BACK TO THE CAR, LOU!
IT'S JUST TWO FEET AWAY, CHIEF!
YES! EXACTLY!
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO HIT ME WITH YOUR BREAD ANY MORE, ARE YOU?
NO, NO, I HAVE SOMETHING ELSE IN MIND FOR YOU!
SOON...
AND THEN I HID SKINNER'S OTHER PAIR OF PANTS IN THE SHOWER, AND THEY SHRUNK FROM THE STEAM!
AH, YOUNG SIMPSON, YOU ALMOST MAKE ME FORGET HOW ORNERY I AM!
MOTHER... I'M HOME!


SIMPSON! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THE SANCTITY OF MY HOME? IS HE HURTING YOU, MOTHER?
KEEP YOUR SHRUNKEN PANTS ON, SEYMOUR! BART WAS HELPING ME WITH THE GROCERIES.
OKAY, YOU HELPED! NOW GO BACK TO THE LEVEL OF HELL YOU CAME FROM, DEMON CHILD!
SEYMOUR! DON'T SPEAK TO OUR GUEST THAT WAY! HE'S JOINING US FOR DINNER AND AFTER THAT...PARCHEESI!
I NEVER TRIED PARCHEESI BEFORE. CAN I HAVE WHIPPED CREAM ON MINE?
BART WON'T BE HOME TONIGHT.
WOO-HOO! MORE FOOD FOR ME!
DON'T YOU THINK IT'S ODD THAT BART IS STAYING AT PRINCIPAL SKINNER'S HOUSE?
NOPE. MORE FOOD FOR ME! WOO-HOO!
HEY, SEYMOUR, YOUR FLY'S OPEN!
NO, IT'S NOT.
MADE YOU LOOK!


IT WAS BAD ENOUGH AT SCHOOL, NOW HE'S DISRESPECTING ME IN MY OWN HOUSE!
IT'S MY HOUSE...AND LIGHTEN UP, SEYMOUR! IT WAS JUST A LITTLE JOKE!
VERY LITTLE JOKE! DINNER'S OVER, TIME TO GO HOME!
IT'S TOO LATE FOR HIM TO GO HOME! I THINK HE SHOULD STAY HERE TONIGHT!
GO UPSTAIRS AND RUN MY BATH WATER, BART!
THAT'S SUPPOSED TO BE MY JOB, MOTHER!
GET OVER IT, SEYMOUR! AND ZIP UP YOUR FLY!
MY FLY'S NOT...
MADE YOU LOOK! HAR, HAR! COUGH! COUGH!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING WEARING MY PAJAMAS!
GETTING READY TO SLEEP IN YOUR BED. WHAT DOES IT LOOK LIKE?


THE NEXT DAY...
I WENT TO GET YOUR CLEANING, MOTHER, BUT THEY SAID IT HAD ALREADY BEEN PICKED UP.
WHAT IS HE DOING HERE AGAIN?
HE PICKED UP THE CLEANING! YOU GOT A PROBLEM?
AND THE NEXT DAY...
AGAIN?!?
YO, SEYMOUR! YOU'RE OUT OF FRUIT JUICE!
GLUG!
WHY ARE YOU OVER HERE ALL THE TIME?
I DUNNO. MAYBE IF I HAD SOMEPLACE ELSE TO BE!
BART, IF I LET YOU RETURN TO SCHOOL, WILL YOU STOP COMING AROUND HERE?
OKAY BY ME.
THANKS, MRS. S! THAT WAS AN AWE-SOME PLAN YOU HAD TO GET ME BACK IN SCHOOL!
SEYMOUR! YOU CERTAINLY HANDLED THAT LITTLE SCALAWAG!
AND IT WAS FUN ANNOYING SEYMOUR, TOO...DUDE!
THE END