



MYSTERY SCIENCE
Storybook

BEDTIME TALES BASED ON THE WORST MOVIES EVER

WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY
SUGAR RAY DODGE



Mystery Science Storybook, Volume 1
Bedtime Tales Based on the Worst Movies Ever

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**THE AUTHOR WOULD LIKE
TO PERSONALLY THANK**



**AL CREED
CASI STIRLAND
CHRIS ROBERTS
COLE STRATTON
CONOR LASTOWKA
COREY M.
DANNY CHADWICK
GREG SESTERO
JANET VARNEY
JOSH WAY
KEVIN BRENNAN
MATTHEW J. ELLIOTT
RICHARD DUTCHER
RICK SLOANE
RIKK WOLF
ROBYN PARIS
SARA NICOLE HUPP
SEAN THOMASON
TIMOTHY TOMPKINS**

**FOR ALL THE SUPPORT,
FEEDBACK, VARIOUS SERVICES
PROVIDED AND WILLINGNESS
TO BE DRAWN INTO THE BOOK.
IT'S GREATLY APPRECIATED.**



THIS BOOK IS DEDICATED TO

**MIKE NELSON,
KEVIN MURPHY,
& BILL CORBETT**





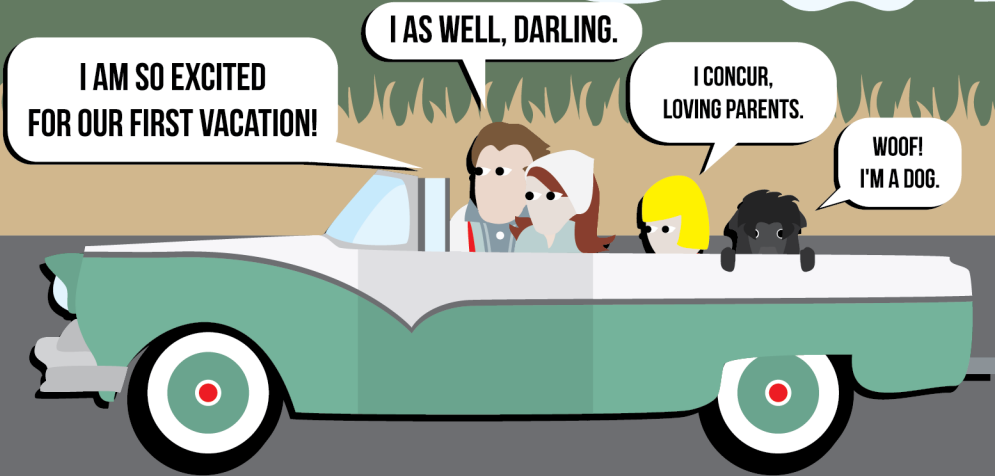
**FEAR NOT, I AM WITH THEE; OH,
BE NOT DISMAYED, FOR I AM THY
GOD AND WILL STILL GIVE THEE AID.
I'LL STRENGTHEN THEE, HELP THEE,
AND CAUSE THEE TO STAND, UPHELD
BY MY RIGHTEOUS, OMNIPOTENT HAND.**

**- HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION
VERSE 3**

A TRIP TO VALLEY LODGE

A PARODY OF "MANOS: THE HANDS OF FATE"

ONCE UPON A TIME, IN A FAR AWAY LAND CALLED TEXAS, A CARING FATHER IN A WHITE CARDIGAN TAKES HIS WIFE, YOUNG DAUGHTER AND POODLE ON THEIR FIRST VACATION.



BUT THEIR TRIP QUICKLY RUNS AFOUL OF THE LAW.





AND SO THEY KEPT DRIVING...



AND DRIVING...



AND DRIVING...



AND DRIVING...



AND DRIVING...

**UNTIL FINALLY, THEY ARRIVED AT A
LOVELY COTTAGE IN THE WILDERNESS
KNOWN AS VALLEY LODGE.**

WE'RE FINALLY HERE!

HOORAY!

WOOF!



**BUT THE CARETAKER WAS
NOT HAPPY TO SEE THEM.**

**I AM TORGO. I TAKE CARE OF
THE PLACE WHILE THE MASTER IS
AWAY. HE WOULD NOT APPROVE
OF YOU STAYING HERE. YOU
SHOULD GO.**





**BUT WE DROVE
ALL THIS WAY.**

**THE MASTER WOULD
NOT APPROVE.**

**BUT IT'S OUR
FIRST VACATION.**

**THE MASTER STILL WOULD
NOT APPROVE.**



**BUT YOUR COTTAGE IS
SO LOVELY.**

**...REALLY? YOU THINK SO?
THE MASTER DOESN'T
REALLY APPRECIATE
ALL MY HARD WORK.**

SO CAN WE STAY?

**HECK YEAH!
LET ME GET YOUR BAGS.**



IN THE LOBBY, THEY NOTICE A VERY STRANGE PAINTING.

SAY, HONEY, WHAT A VERY STRANGE PAINTING.

I'LL SAY. IT MUST BE THE MASTER HIMSELF.



HE HAS THE MEANEST LOOK.

OH, WE LEFT THE DOG OUTSIDE. BRB.

I'D HATE TO RUN INTO HIM IN THE DARK OR EVEN IN THE LIGHT FOR THAT MATTER.



SAY, TORGO, IS THAT YOUR MASTER?

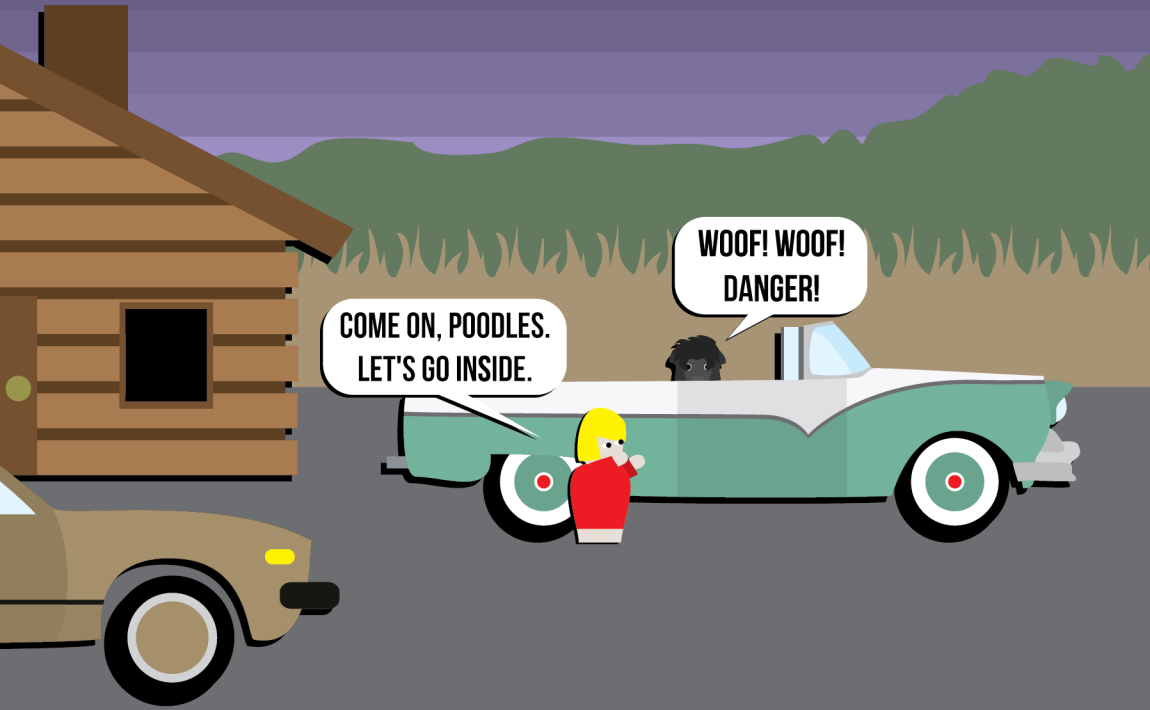
HIM? NO HE'S NOT THE MASTER...



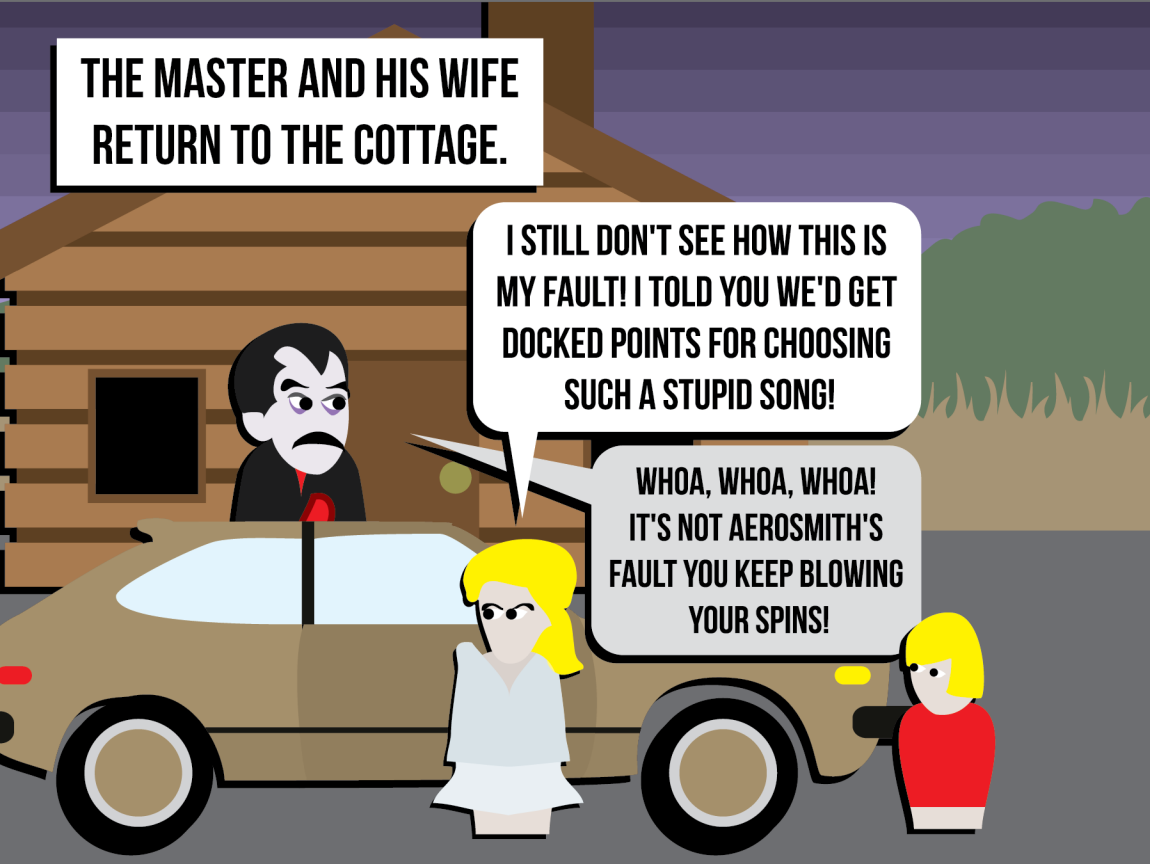
子どもたちへのフレンド

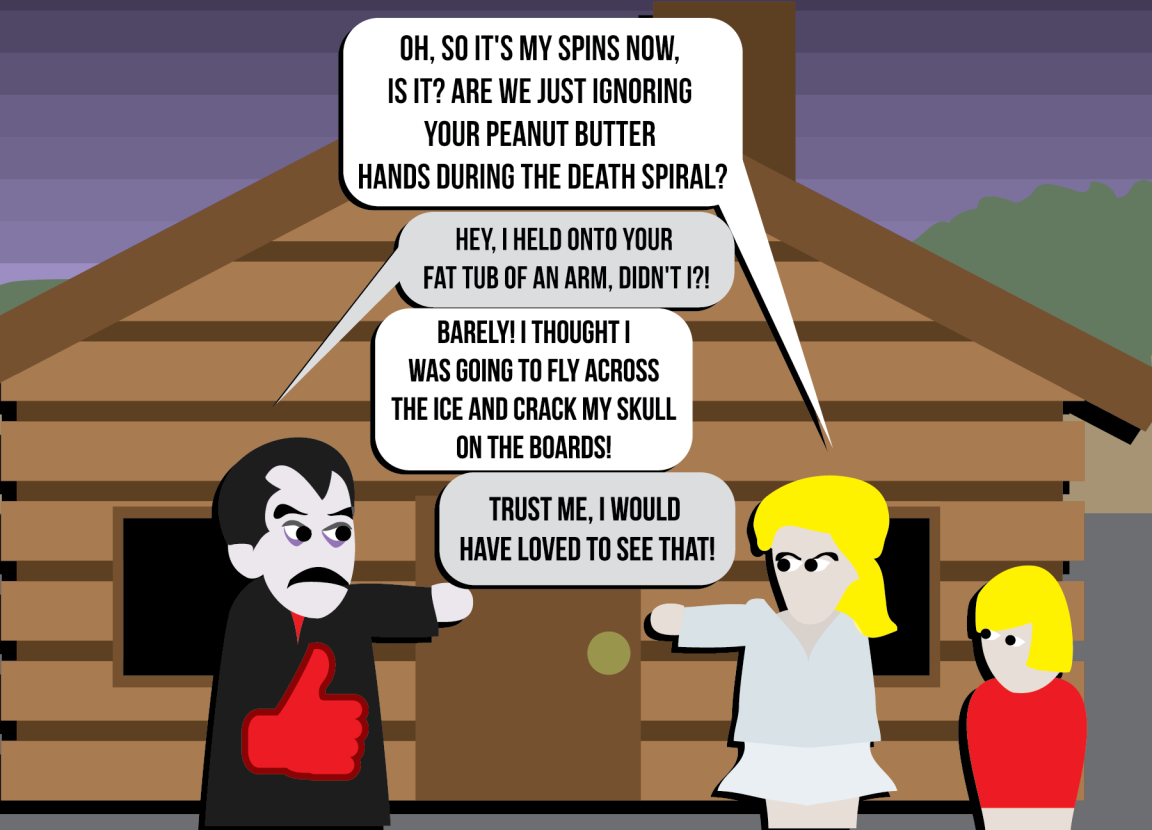
**THAT'S JUST GAMERA. THE PAINTING
CAME WITH THE BUILDING. I'VE
BEEN MEANING TO TAKE IT DOWN.**

MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE...



**THE MASTER AND HIS WIFE
RETURN TO THE COTTAGE.**



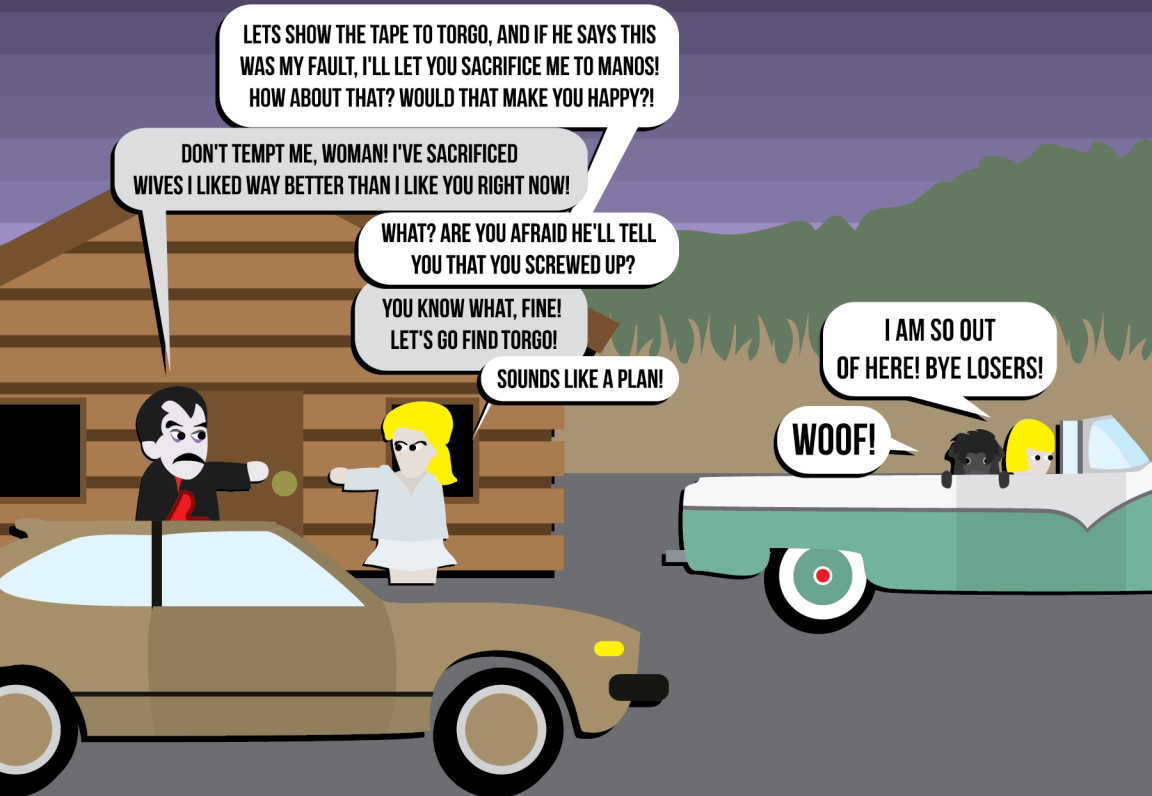


OH, SO IT'S MY SPINS NOW,
IS IT? ARE WE JUST IGNORING
YOUR PEANUT BUTTER
HANDS DURING THE DEATH SPIRAL?

HEY, I HELD ONTO YOUR
FAT TUB OF AN ARM, DIDN'T I?!

BARELY! I THOUGHT I
WAS GOING TO FLY ACROSS
THE ICE AND CRACK MY SKULL
ON THE BOARDS!

TRUST ME, I WOULD
HAVE LOVED TO SEE THAT!



LET'S SHOW THE TAPE TO TORGO, AND IF HE SAYS THIS
WAS MY FAULT, I'LL LET YOU SACRIFICE ME TO MANOS!
HOW ABOUT THAT? WOULD THAT MAKE YOU HAPPY?!

DON'T TEMPT ME, WOMAN! I'VE SACRIFICED
WIVES I LIKED WAY BETTER THAN I LIKE YOU RIGHT NOW!

WHAT? ARE YOU AFRAID HE'LL TELL
YOU THAT YOU SCREWED UP?

YOU KNOW WHAT, FINE!
LET'S GO FIND TORGO!

SOUNDS LIKE A PLAN!

I AM SO OUT
OF HERE! BYE LOSERS!

WOOF!

**INSIDE, THE COTTAGE TURNS OUT
TO BE A TAD STRANGE...**



**JUST A COUPLE MORE KNOTS
AND YOU'LL BE ALL SET.**

**WHY ON EARTH WOULD YOU RESERVE THE
"SATANIC HUMAN SACRIFICE ROOM"
FOR
OUR FIRST VACATION?!**

**I THOUGHT IT WOULD
REIGNITE THE PASSION
IN OUR MARRIAGE.**

**EW, YOU PERVERT!
THEN WHY DID WE
BRING OUR DAUGHTER?!**

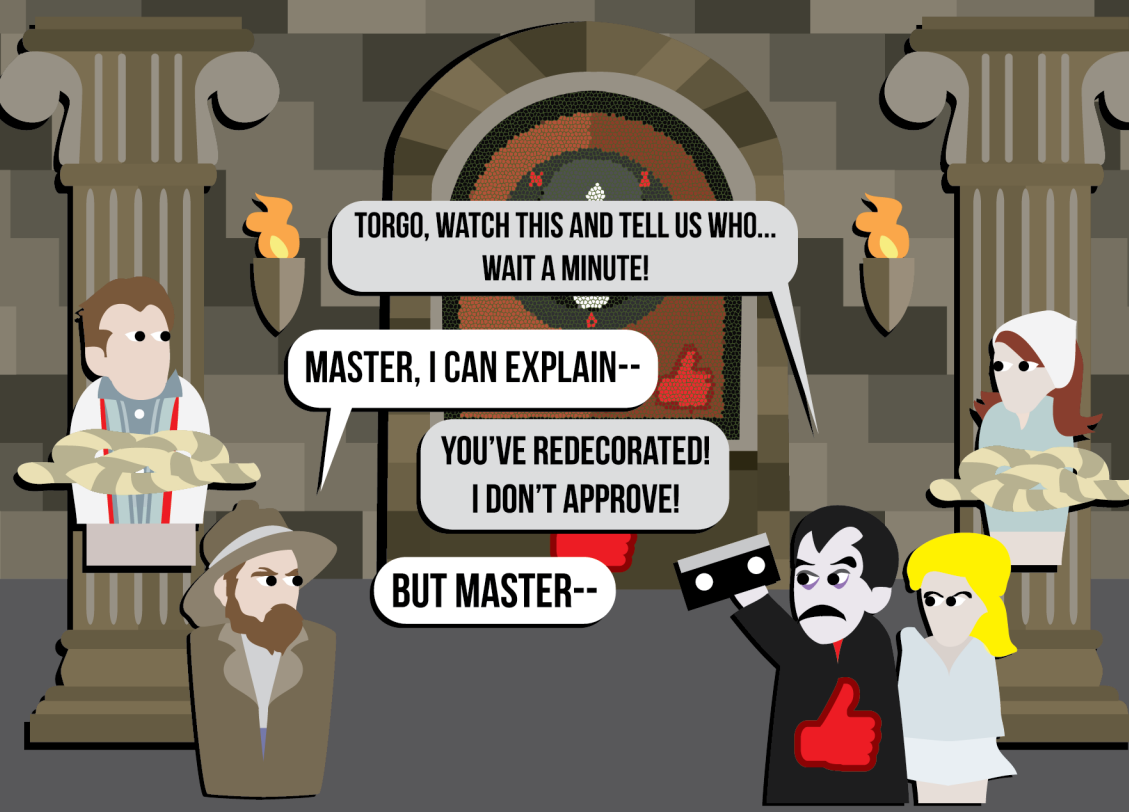
OUR WHO NOW?





**TORGO, ARE YOU HERE?
WE NEED YOU TO LOOK AT THIS!**

OH CRAP...



**TORGO, WATCH THIS AND TELL US WHO...
WAIT A MINUTE!**

MASTER, I CAN EXPLAIN--

**YOU'VE REDECORATED!
I DON'T APPROVE!**

BUT MASTER--



**SILENCE!
EAT HAND FIRE!**

AAUGH!

AND AS FOR YOU TWO...

**YOU HAVE THREE CHOICES.
DEATH, ENSLAVEMENT, OR WHAT'S BEHIND
THE MYSTERY CURTAIN.**

MYSTERY CURTAIN!

ENSLAVEMENT!

HOT HOT HOT HOT HOT!

STEP ON THROUGH. I WISH YOU BEST OF LUCK IN YOUR FUTURE ENDEAVORS.

SO WHAT ARE YOUR SKILLS, HUN. WE HAVE OPENINGS IN HOUSEKEEPING, THE KITCHEN AND IN THE GARDEN.

OOOH, I'LL TAKE THE GARDEN.



I WONDER WHAT AMAZING ADVENTURE AWAITS ME ON THE OTHER SIDE!



WHAT THE--

OH, ANOTHER ONE FROM THE MYSTERY CURTAIN, EXCELLENT. THE MASTER ALWAYS SENDS US THE MOST DELICIOUS HUMANS.

DELICIOUS?!

WHY YES. THE FEAST OF CAESAR IS COMING AND YOU LOOK TO BE A GOOD CANDIDATE FOR THE ROAST.

ROAST?!

WORRY NOT! IT IS A GREAT HONOR TO BE DEVOURED AT THE FEAST OF CAESAR DURING



THE TIME OF THE APES

THE END

When Harry met Bella

A PARODY OF HARRY POTTER AND TWILIGHT

AT THE START OF A NEW SCHOOL YEAR, HARRY PANNER AND RON WEASELING ARE VERY EXCITED TO BE BACK AT HAMHOOKS WIZARD SCHOOL. HOWEVER, THEY WILL NOT BE JOINED BY THEIR LONGTIME FEMALE COMPANION, HERMIONE BRAINWICK.

HEY HARRY, IT SURE IS GREAT TO START ANOTHER YEAR AT HAMHOOKS.

SURE WILL BE, RON. TOO BAD HERMIONE DIED UNDER CIRCUMSTANCES TOO COMPLICATED TO ELABORATE ON. LOOKS LIKE WE'LL BE NEEDING A NEW GIRL-NERD TO HANG OUT WITH.

HI GUYS.


ABANDON ALL HOPE
YE WHO ENTER HERE

WHO THE HELL ARE YOU? SOME KIND OF NOT-BRITISH PERSON OR SOMETHING?

MY NAME IS BELLA FAWN. I'M FROM A TOWN IN OREGON CALLED SPOONS. TURNS OUT I'M A WIZARD. WHO KNEW? SO I HEAR YOU ARE IN THE MARKET FOR A NEW GIRL-NERD TO HANG OUT WITH.

OH, WELL, THAT WAS EASY.


ABANDON ALL HOPE
YE WHO ENTER HERE



YEAH! YOU'RE JUST AS BLAND AND WHINY AS HERMIONE WAS. IF YOU THINK ABOUT IT, THINGS PROBABLY WON'T BE TOO DIFFERENT IF YOU TAKE HER PLACE.

WELCOME TO THE GROUP, BELLA! I'M HARRY AND THIS IS RON. HE'S GOT RED HAIR, I HOPE THAT'S OKAY.

ABANDON ALL HOPE
YE WHO ENTER HERE



OMYGOSH I LOVE YOU HARRY, FOR SOME REASON! AND YOU TOO, RON, BUT NOT IN THE SAME WAY! DON'T MAKE ME CHOOSE!

AVADER-KEDAVER!

ABANDON ALL HOPE
YE WHO ENTER HERE

**BACK IN SPOONS, EDWARD MOODY (VAMPIRE)
TRACKS DOWN JACOB TANWOLF (WEREWOLF)
AND DELIVERS SOME SHOCKING NEWS.**

**JACOB! THANK GOODNESS I
FOUND YOU! I KNOW WHERE
BELLA IS!**

SAYWHATNOW?

**SHE'S AT SOME WIZARD SCHOOL
IN LIKE FRANCE OR SOMEPLACE!
C'MON, WE GOTTA BRING HER
BACK!**

**SHIRTLESS
WEREWOLF
BEACH
NATIONAL
PARK**

**Y'KNOW, EDWARD, BETWEEN US,
MAYBE WE SHOULD JUST BOTH
FORGET ABOUT HER.**

I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

**SHIRTLESS
WEREWOLF
BEACH
NATIONAL
PARK**

SHE'S NOT WORTH IT! I WASTED SO MUCH TIME ON HER, AND ALL SHE EVER DID WAS STRING ME ALONG. YOU TOO! DID YOU EVER FIGURE OUT WHY SHE LIKED YOU SO MUCH?

...NO.

BECAUSE SHE'S A CRAZY PERSON! SINCE SHE BAILED, MY LIFE HAS GOTTEN ABOUT TEN BILLION TIMES BETTER! I'M DATING THE HOT CHICK FROM PITCH PERFECT NOW! SHE'S WAY NICER, PRETTIER AND HAS AN ACADEMY AWARD!

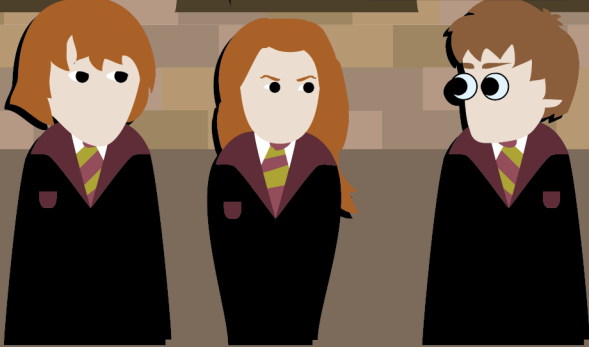
I DESERVE BETTER THAN HER, MAN. WE BOTH DO.

YOU TAKE THAT BACK!

OR WHAT?

OR... VAMPIRE STUFF! BLEH!

WHATEVS. SEND ME A POSTCARD FROM THAT DEVIL SCHOOL, THOUGH. MAIL IT TO THE LUMBER YARD WHERE I'LL BE MAKING OUT WITH ANNA KENDRICK.



YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN IT, RON'S SISTER, JENNY.
SHE THOUGHT WE WOULD FALL IN LOVE WITH
HER JUST, Y'KNOW, CUZ!

YEAH! IT WAS PRETTY LAME.

SO I GUESS YOU SUCK AT THE
MURDER SPELL THEN?

WE'RE NOT GOING TO
TALK ABOUT THAT.



HEY FELLAS.

WHAT IS IT BELLA? WE'RE NOT
FALLING IN LOVE WITH YOU!

YEAH! HE'S NOT FALLING
IN LOVE WITH YOU!



I KNOW YOU'VE REJECTED ME, HARRY,
SO I MADE YOU THIS PLATE OF BANGERS
AND MASH. I HOPE WE CAN STILL BE FRIENDS.

OH MY...



I LOVE YOU BELLA!

I LOVE YOU TOO HARRY!

WHOA!

OH NO, SHE DIDN'T...

DAYS LATER...

THIS IS CRAP, RON! ALL HARRY AND BELLA DO ANYMORE IS SNOG! AND EVERYBODY KNOWS HARRY IS SUPPOSED TO END UP WITH ME!

AND SINCE BELLA REPLACED HERMIONE, SHE LOGICALLY SHOULD FALL IN LOVE WITH ME AND NOT HARRY!

ABANDON ALL HOPE
YE WHO ENTER HERE



WE NEED TO BREAK THEM UP!
GOT ANY IDEAS?

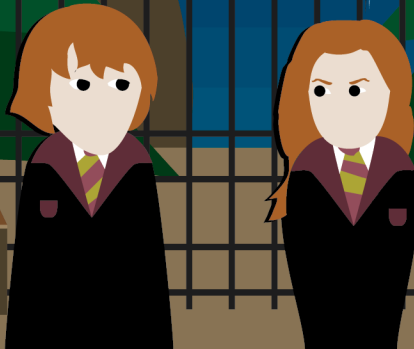
WELL... Y'KNOW, THERE IS A WAY
TO SOLVE ALL THIS WITHOU--

DAMMIT, RON, NO! I WILL NOT
BE YOUR SISTERWIFE!

JUST SAYIN' THAT'S AN OPTION.

NOTED, YOU WEIRDO. NOW GETTING
BACK TO THE TASK AT HAND--

ALL HOPE
TER HERE





AHOY, MY FELLOWS.
WHAT IS HAPPENING?

WHO ARE YOU?

ME? OH, I'M JUST ONE OF
YOUR CLASSMATES YOU NEVER SEE.

YEAH, WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

MY NAME? IT'S... CEDRIC... FIGGERY.
YES, THAT SOUNDS SUFFICIENTLY BRITISH.

ABANDON ALL HOPE
YE WHO ENTER HERE



SURE, WHATEVER. LOOK, WE GOT OUR
OWN PROBLEMS TO DEAL WITH, SO IF YOU
WANNA JUST SCRAM, THAT'D BE GREAT.

AH, BUT YOU SEE, I HAVE THE PERFECT
PLAN FOR YOU. IT'LL BREAK HARRY AND
BELLA UP AND WE WILL ALL GET WHAT
WE WANT. LISTEN CLOSELY...

ABANDON ALL HOPE
YE WHO ENTER HERE

OH BELLA, I LOVE YOU EVEN MORE THAN 5 PANELS AGO.

ME TOO, HARRY. LET'S GET MARRIED RELATIVELY SOON, BUT TAKE SEVERAL BORING BOOKS AND/OR MOVIES TO ACTUALLY GET THERE.

SOUNDS LIKE A WELL THOUGHT OUT PLAN. I AGREE.

YAY!

HA! IT'S ME, BELLA! EDWARD, THE GUY YOU SHOULD LOVE!

EDWARD! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I KNEW THERE WAS NO WAY CEDRIC FIGGERY COULD ACTUALLY BE A REAL NAME.

GET READY TO FALL VICTIM TO OUR MASTER PLAN!

OH, NUTS TO YOUR PLAN!

YEAH, NUTS TO MY PL-- WHAT?!

HARRY, THE FANS WANT
YOU TO BE WITH ME!

AND THE FANS WANT YOU TO
END UP WITH ME, BELLA!

THE FANS ARE WRONG!

GASP!

YOU CAN'T SAY THAT, HARRY! THE FANS KNOW ALL, ARE ENTITLED TO GET EVERYTHING THEY WANT ALL THE TIME AND ARE BEYOND ALL CRITICISM! DON'T YOU WATCH PRO WRESTLING?

YEAH, WELL, THAT'S WHY GOD INVENTED FAN FICTION.

ANYWAY, WE JUST GOT ENGAGED, SO WE HAVE TO GO LAY IN A FIELD OF FLOWERS AND STARE AT EACH OTHER. SEE YOU JERKS IN SEVERAL HOURS, AND HOPEFULLY BY THEN YOU WILL HAVE ACCEPTED OUR UNHOLY UNION.

...LOOKS LIKE WE FAILED.

BAH! TIME FOR A REBOUND RELATIONSHIP. YOU! CHALKFACE! WHAT ARE YOUR HANGUPS?

ME? I'M THE MOST EMO, NON-THREATENING, LOVESICK VAMPIRE YOU'LL EVER MEET.

AMAZINGLY, I'VE ENCOUNTERED MUCH WORSE.
C'MON, YOU BELONG TO ME NOW. LET'S GO SNOG.

WAGH!

WAIT! WHO AM I GONNA SNOG WITH?

EXCUSE ME, ARE YOU RON WEASELING?

UM... YES. WHO ARE YOU?

I'M KATNISS EVERGREEN. I'M NEW AND I NEED A BOY
I CAN BE REALLY MEAN TO AND WITHHOLD AFFECTION FROM.
THE SORTING CHAIR SUGGESTED I START WITH YOU.

SCORE!

HEY, SHUT UP! YOU WILL NOT
SPEAK UNLESS SPOKEN TO.

YES, MA'AM.

the end

ATTACK OF THE BIRDS

A PARODY OF "BIRDEMIC: SHOCK AND TERROR"

ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS A SOFTWARE SALESMAN NAMED ROD WHO WAS HAVING LUNCH WITH HIS CHARMING CO-WORKER IN A LOCAL DINER.

YOU REALLY DID A GREAT JOB CLOSING THAT DEAL, ROD! THE CLIENT HAD ALREADY AGREED TO TERMS AND THEN YOU OFFERED HIM A 50% DISCOUNT! YOU REALLY ARE A GENIUS.

WELL, IT TAKES THE SKILLS OF AN AWESOME SALESMAN LIKE ME TO MAKE SOMETHING LIKE THAT HAPPEN. OUR STOCK OPTIONS ARE PROBABLY GOING THROUGH THE ROOF RIGHT NOW.

THEN A LOVELY YOUNG LADY WALKS BY.

OH BOY, WHAT A HOTTY!

GO TALK TO HER, MAN! I BET YOU COULD TOTALLY GET IN HER PANTS!



I DUNNO. IT WOULD SEEM CREEPY AND WEIRD
FOLLOWING HER OUT OF A DINER AND INTO THE STREET.

JUST MAKE SOME CRAP UP ABOUT BEING IN
THE SAME HIGH SCHOOL ENGLISH CLASS TOGETHER.
DIDN'T YOU SEE GROUNDHOG DAY?



BUT DON'T I HAVE TO BE RELIVING THE SAME DAY OVER
AND OVER AGAIN FOR THAT TO WORK?

...OH, IS THAT WHAT WAS HAPPENING IN THAT MOVIE?
I THOUGHT IT WAS JUST ABOUT GETTING IN THAT
PRODUCER LADY'S PANTS.

MISS? HI, I'M ROD. WE WENT TO HIGH SCHOOL TOGETHER.

SOUNDS PLAUSIBLE. I'M NATALIE THE VICTORIA'S SECRET MODEL.

VICTORIA'S SECRET... NEVER HEARD OF THEM. I'M A SALESMAN FOR NCT SOFTWARE.

WOW! AN NCT SOFTWARE SALESMAN! OMG, THIS IS SUCH A THRILL! YOU GUYS ARE LIKE SO FAMOUS!



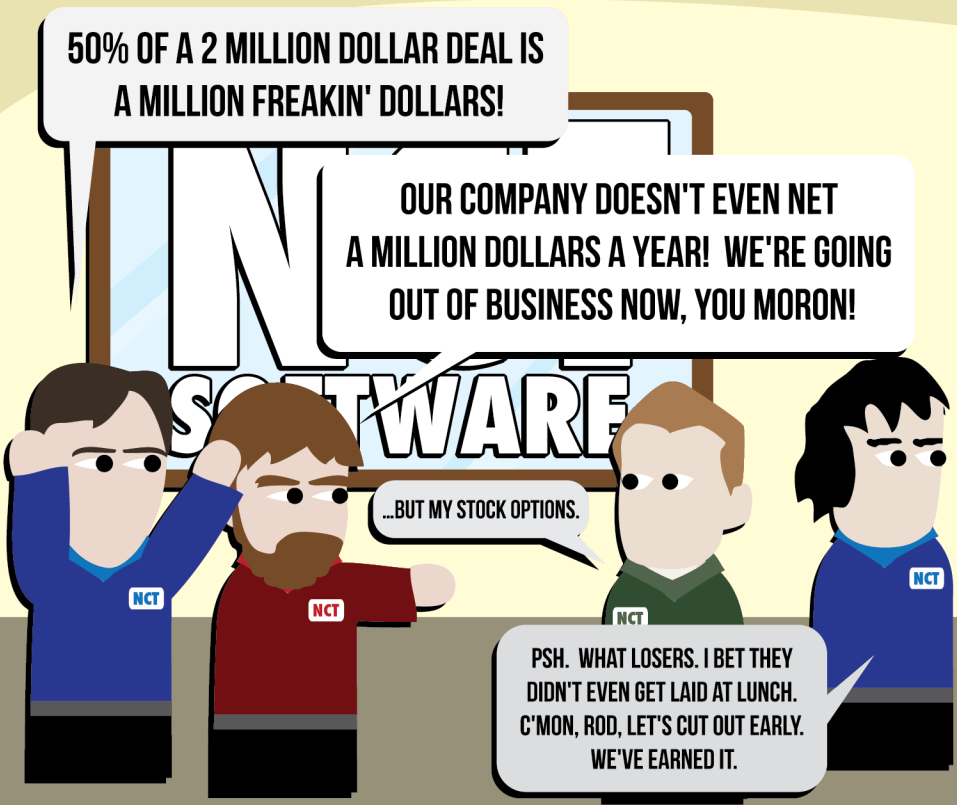
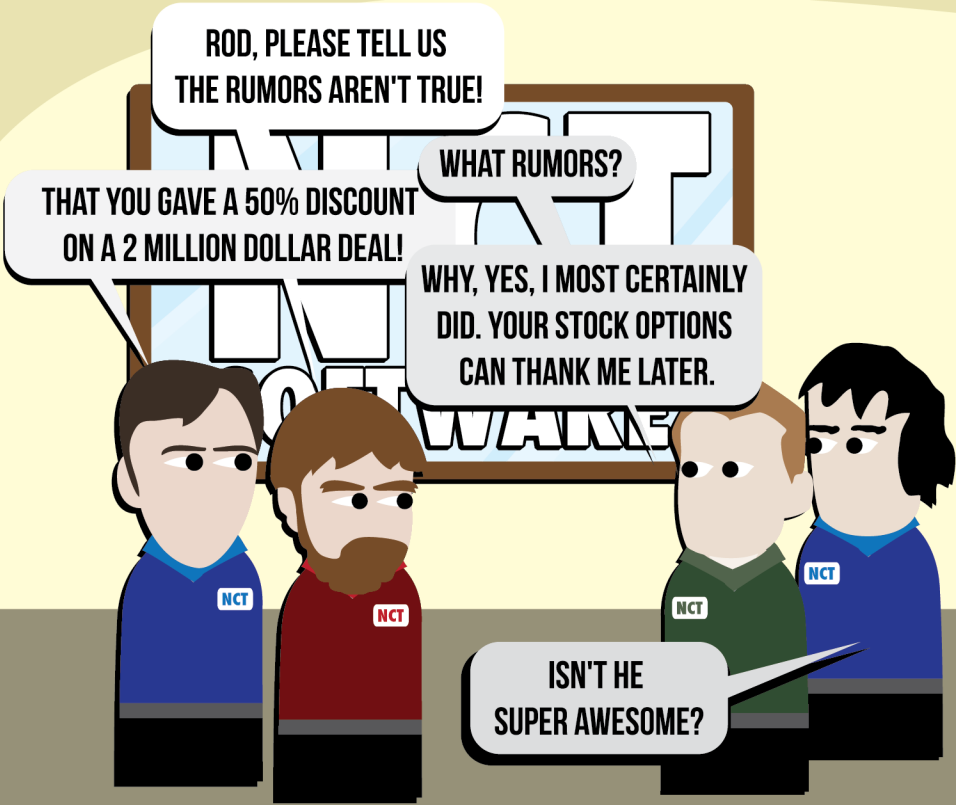
15 HALF MOON BAY
PUMPKIN-CON

SAY, I HAVE TWO TICKETS FOR A PUMPKIN FESTIVAL TONIGHT. WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO WITH ME?

WELL, HOW CAN I SAY NO TO AN NCT SOFTWARE SALESMAN? PICK ME UP AT 7.



15 HALF MOON BAY
PUMPKIN-CON



**ROD AND NATALIE WENT ON
TO HAVE A GREAT FIRST DATE...**



THAT IS ONE BIG PUNKIN.


I'VE SEEN BIGGER.

**JUST HANGIN' OUT, HANGIN' OUT,
HANGIN' OUT WITH MY PUMPKINS...**

HOW FUNKY.

I'VE SEEN FUNKIER.





WHAT A GREAT DATE. TIME FOR CONSENSUAL SEXUAL INTERCOURSE. IN YOU GO!

WELL... I LIKE YOU AND EVERYTHING, BUT I HAVE CONCERNS.

THIS FORTUNE COOKIE I GOT AT THE PUMPKIN FESTIVAL SAYS "IF YOU SLEEP WITH THE NCT SOFTWARE SALESMAN, A HORRIBLE BIRDEMIC WILL BE UNLEASHED ON YOUR TOWN."

OH, THAT'S A LITTLE GENERIC, DON'T YOU THINK? THEY WRITE THESE THINGS SO THEY COULD MEAN ANYTHING.

YEAH, YOU'RE RIGHT. LET'S GET BIZ-AY!

6 HOURS LATER...

**WORST MORNING-AFTER
EVER, ROD!**

**HEY, HOW WAS I SUPPOSED TO
KNOW ANY OF THIS WOULD HAPPEN?!**



I'M RUNNING LOW ON AMMO!

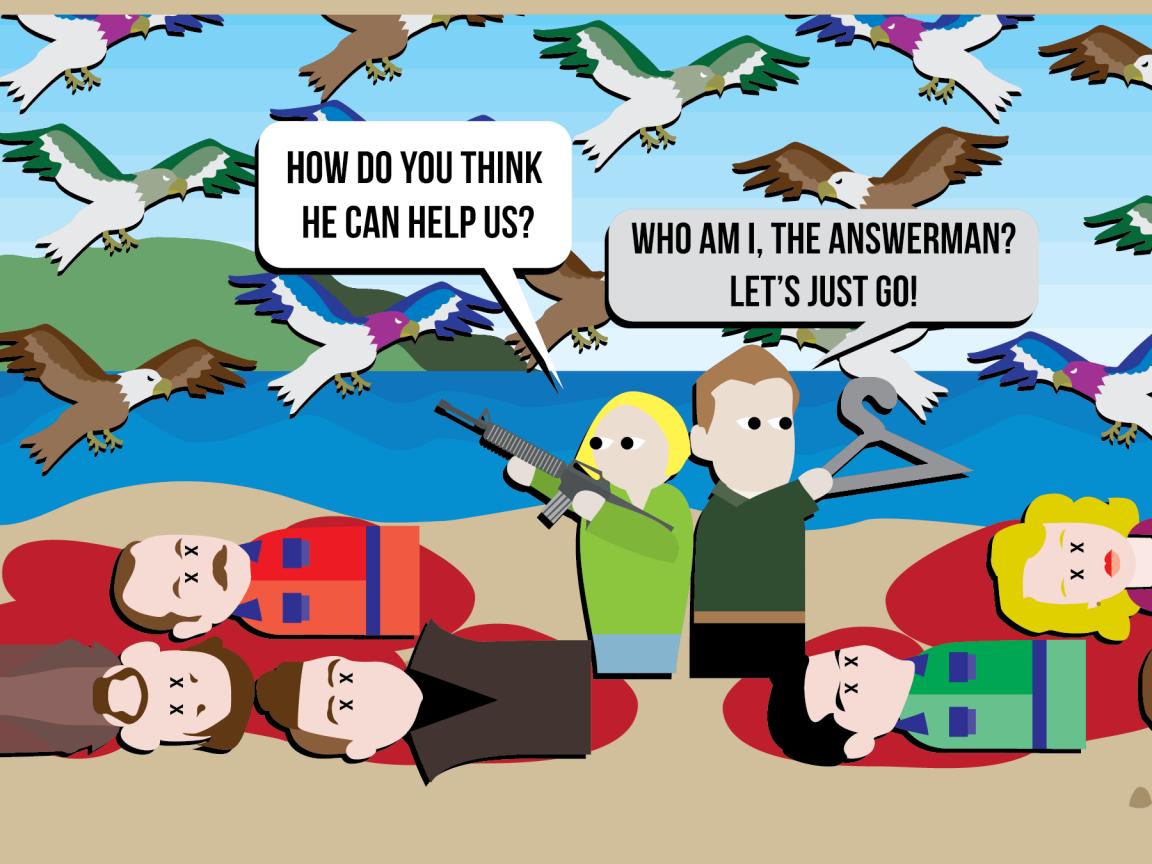
AND I'M ALMOST OUT OF HANGERS!





**WE NEED A NEW PLAN!
WHAT SHOULD WE DO?**

**I KNOW, LET'S GO SEE
DR. JONES! HE LIVES IN
THE FOREST NOT FAR FROM HERE.**



**HOW DO YOU THINK
HE CAN HELP US?**

**WHO AM I, THE ANSWERMAN?
LET'S JUST GO!**

HEY FRIENDS! DO YOU KNOW THAT BARK BEETLES ARE CONSPIRING WITH THE MAINSTREAM MEDIA TO BRING ABOUT THE NEW WORLD ORDER?

OMG FOR REALSY?! THAT SOUNDS PRETTY BAD!

IT IS! ALL THE DETAILS ARE RIGHT HERE IN MY BOOK!

WE'LL TAKE TWO!

THAT COMES TO \$60.



- THE PROTOCOLS OF THE LEARNED ELDERS OF BARK BEETLES
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MEET TOM HILL, AUTHOR OF **THE PROTOCOLS OF THE LEARNED ELDERS OF BARK BEETLES**



MONEY WELL SPENT. WE HAVE TO BE MOVING ALONG. KEEP FIGHTING THE GOOD FIGHT!

REMEMBER TO TELL ALL YOUR FRIENDS THAT THEY CAN GET MY BOOK ON AMAZON, BARNES & NOBLE AND IUNIVERSE.COM! I ALSO HOST A PODCAST EVERY THURSDAY NIGHT FROM 7 TO 9 PM, EASTERN! ALL THIS AND MORE AT [TRUTHPLANETINFO.INFO!](http://TRUTHPLANETINFO.INFO)



- THE PROTOCOLS OF THE LEARNED ELDERS OF BARK BEETLES
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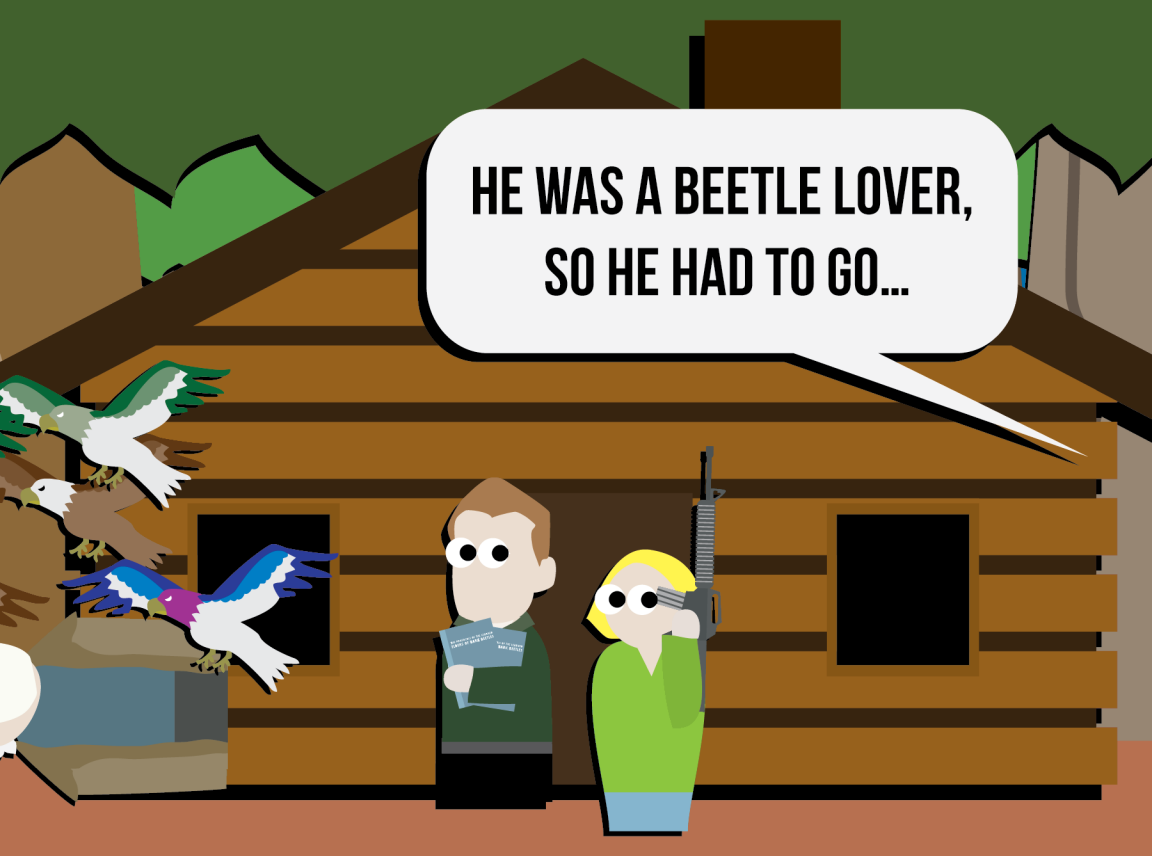
HELLO, DR. JONES? ARE YOU HOME? IT'S ME
ROD FROM NCT SOFTWARE. THERE'S A HUGE
BIRDEMIC IN TOWN AND I WAS WONDERING
IF YOU HAD ANY ADVICE ON HOW TO DE--



AW DAMMIT!



**HE WAS A BEETLE LOVER,
SO HE HAD TO GO...**



**YOU! YOU'RE THE CAUSE
OF ALL OF THIS!**





THAT'S RIGHT. THE BIRDS ARE MY MINIONS. THEY DO MY BIDDING. SOON THE WHOLE WORLD WILL BURN AND THE BARK BEETLES WILL BE GONE FOREVER!

WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM US?!

WELL... NOTHIN', ACTUALLY.

REALLY?

YEAH, I GOT NO BEEF WITH YOU GUYS. STAY OUT OF MY WAY AND YOU CAN LIVE.

DEAL! WHOO! I THOUGHT THAT WAS GONNA END BADLY THERE FOR A MINUTE. GLAD IT DIDN'T.

THE END

CHASING TIME

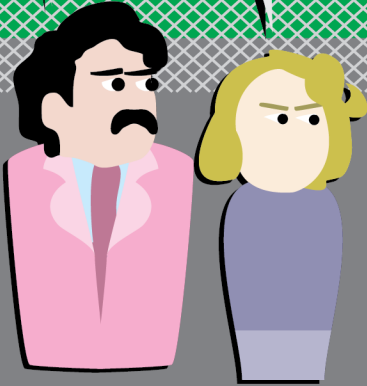
A PARODY OF "TIME CHASERS"

ONCE UPON A TIME IN A FAR AWAY LAND CALLED VERMONT, A PHYSICS TEACHER SCAMS A REPORTER AND A CORPORATE YESMAN TO COMING TO HIS AIRFIELD TO SEE HIS TIME MACHINE.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN THERE'S NO RADICAL FUEL INTAKE, NICK?!

OR SKYDIVING GRANDMA, YOU BIG, UGLY LIAR!

WHOA, WHOA, CALM DOWN. I BROUGHT YOU HERE TO SHOW YOU MY TIME TRANSPORT!



TIME TRANSPORT? YOU MEAN TIME MACHINE, RIGHT?

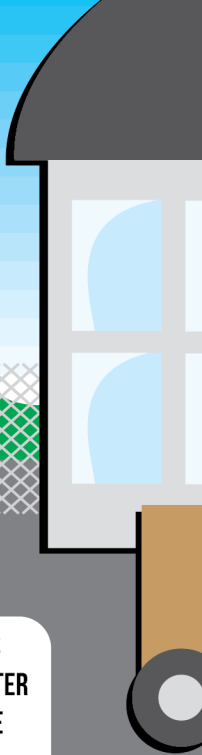
LIKE THE DELOREAN IN BACK TO THE FUTURE?

OR THAT BIG GOLD CHAIR IN THE NOVEL BY HG WELLS?

OR THE TARDIS IN DOCTOR WHO?



YEAH, ONLY THIS IS A MILLION TIMES BETTER THAN ALL OF THOSE COMBINED!



**TA-DA! THE WORLD'S FIRST
TIME CHOO CHOO!**

NICK, THESE ARE JUST THREE
CARDBOARD BOXES WITH WHEELS.

WELL, IT IS THE PROTOTYPE. CLIMB
IN AND I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE FUTURE!

WHY NOT? I LITERALLY HAVE
NOTHING BETTER TO DO.

cabooseE

EDC

time choo-choo
PRototype

CASTLETON

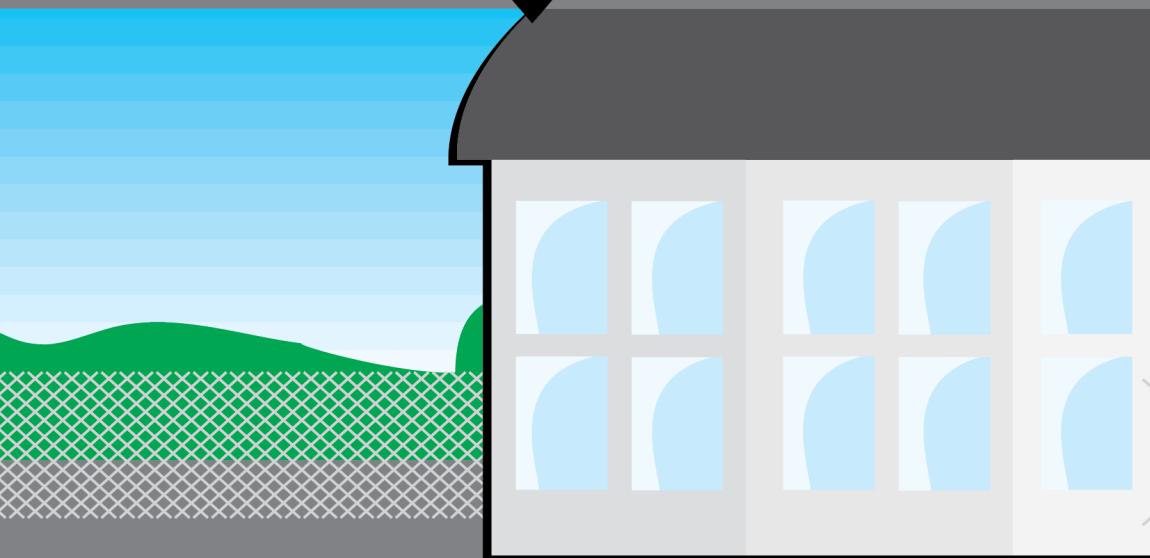
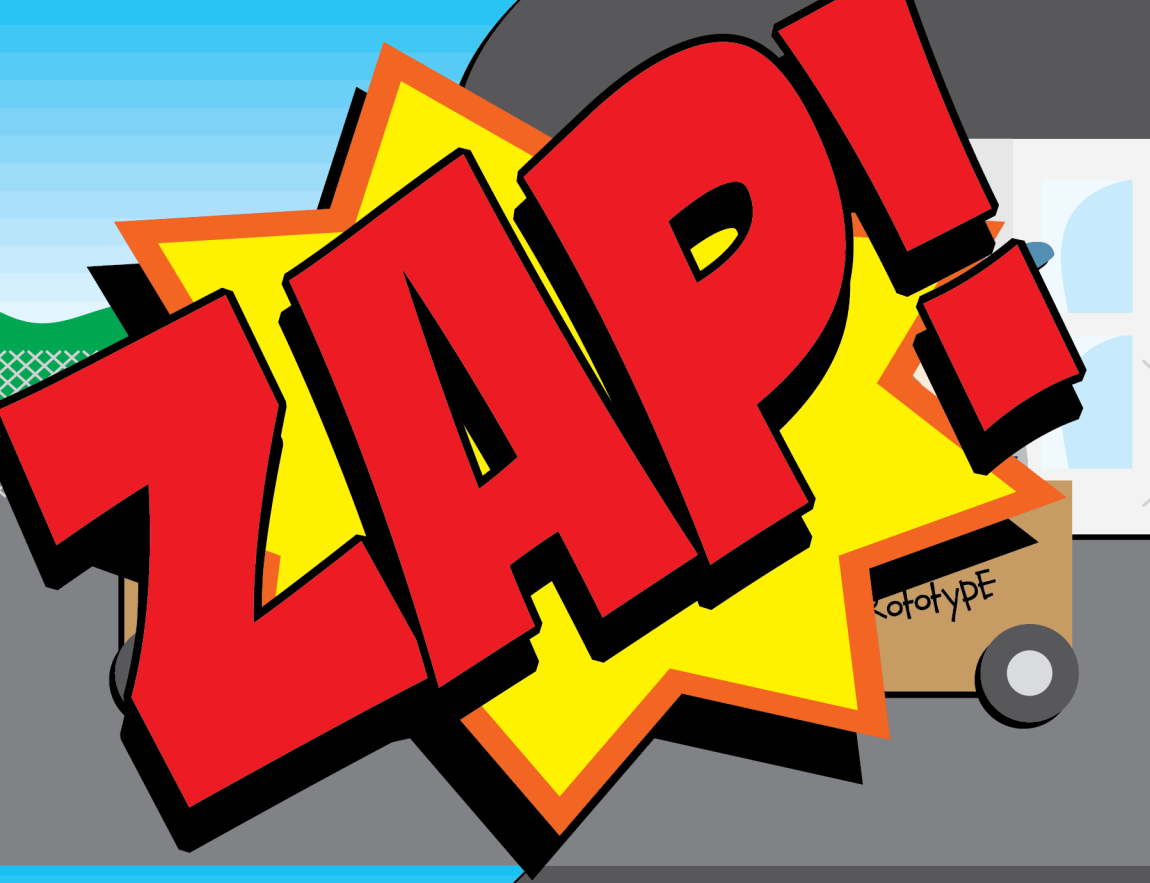
ALL ABOARD!

cabooseE

PASSENGERS

time choo-choo
PRototype

CASTLETON



ZAP!

otype

WOW! WHAT A GREAT TRIP TO THE FUTURE!

NICK, YOU'RE A GENIUS! I'M GOING TO TELL MY CEO ABOUT IT RIGHT AWAY!

...YEAH, BUT I GET THE SENSE THAT SOMETHING IS DIFFERENT. DID WE FORGET ANYTHING IN THE FUTURE?



caboose

I TOLD YOU THEY'D NOTICE!

SHUT UP, THEY'LL HEAR YOU!

passengers

time choo-choo prototype

CASTLETON

LATER THAT DAY, NICK GIVES
A DEMONSTRATION TO MATT'S CEO.

I DON'T APPROVE OF YOUR
CEO WANTING TO BUY THE
TIME CHOO CHOO!

WHY?

HE'LL USE IT
TO MAKE MONEY!

AND WHY IS THAT
A BAD THING?

BECAUSE...
LOOK, SHUT UP!

WHAT A GREAT MACHINE,
NICK! THIS WILL MAKE
EVERYBODY HERE A LOT OF
MONEY, INCLUDING HER!

OMG, WHAT
A CREEP!

CASTLETON



I BEG YOUR PARDON?

YOU AND YOUR KIND SHOULD BURN AND DIE!

I'M SORRY, BUT HAVE I WRONGED YOU IN ANY WAY? EVER?

YOU LIKE MONEY AND KEEP IT ALL FOR YOURSELF!

ACTUALLY, I PROVIDE THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE A COMFORTABLE LIVELIHOOD, PAY MILLIONS OF DOLLARS IN TAXES AND GIVE GENEROUSLY TO CHARITIES. TO DO ALL THAT, I NEED TO MAKE AS MUCH MONEY AS I POSSIBLY CAN. SO, YOU CAN SEE HOW--

SEE! SEE! ALL YOU CARE ABOUT IS MONEY, YOU REPULSIVE FAT CAT! I'M THROWING A FIT AND LEAVING, GOOD BYE!

DAYS LATER...

OH HI, DIDN'T EXPECT TO RUN INTO YOU IN THE ONLY GROCERY STORE IN VERMONT.

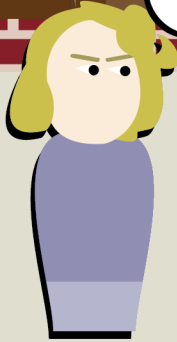
YEAH, YEAH, SO HOW'D YOUR DEAL WITH MR. BIG STUPID CEO GO?

OH, IT WENT GREAT. WE'RE GONNA MAKE LOTS OF MONEY STILL.

I SEE... WELL, ISN'T THIS THE PART WHERE WE START DATING?

YEAH, ABOUT THAT. SEE, WE HAD A MEETING AND DECIDED THAT THAT ISN'T GONNA HAPPEN.

WHAT?!

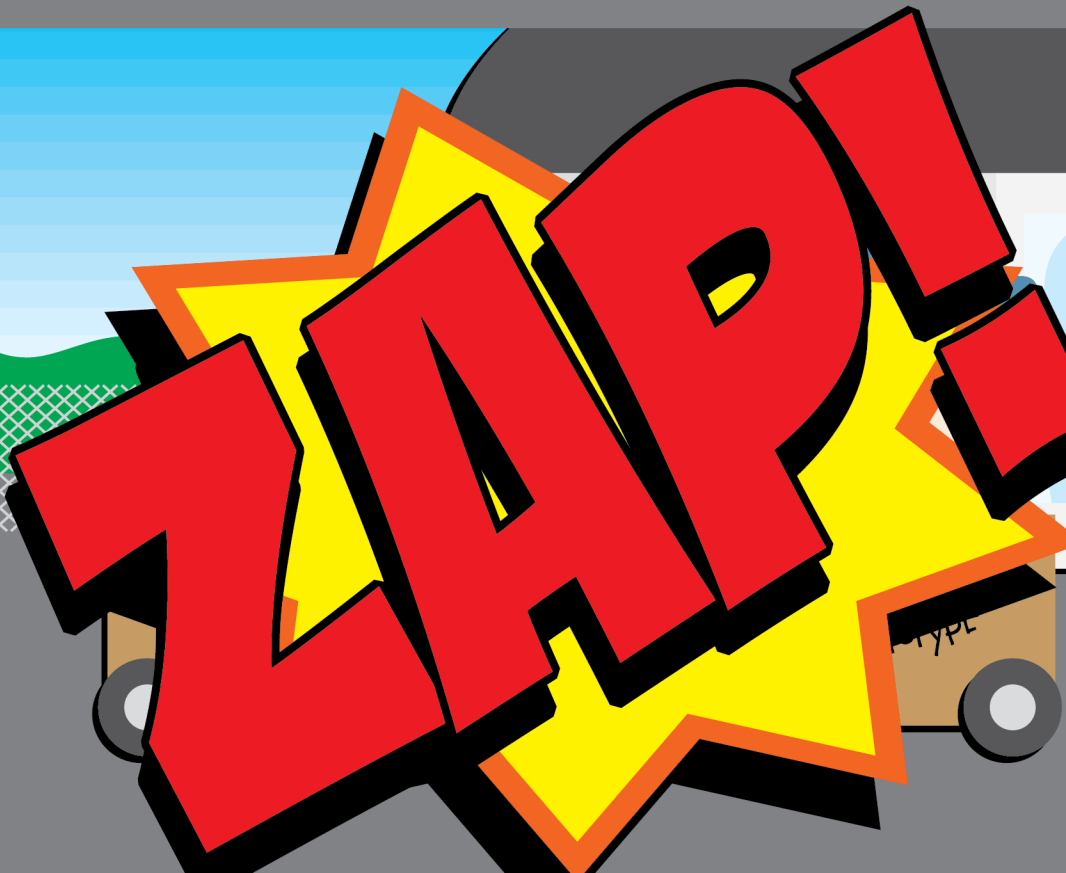


TRY TO UNDERSTAND. WE HAVE A TIME MACHINE. WE CAN LITERALLY GO ON ANY ADVENTURE WE WANT TO, AND SINCE YOU THREW YOUR LITTLE FIT, WE FIGURED YOU WEREN'T INTERESTED IN THAT. BESIDES, THIS WHOLE THING HAS HAD A FEW LOVE STORIES ALREADY, SO WE'RE GONNA GIVE THAT A BREAK FOR A FEW CHAPTERS.

WAIT, I'M JUST BEING WRITTEN OUT OF THE STORY?! YOU CAN'T D--



ALL ABOARD
FOR ADVENTURE!



SECONDS LATER...

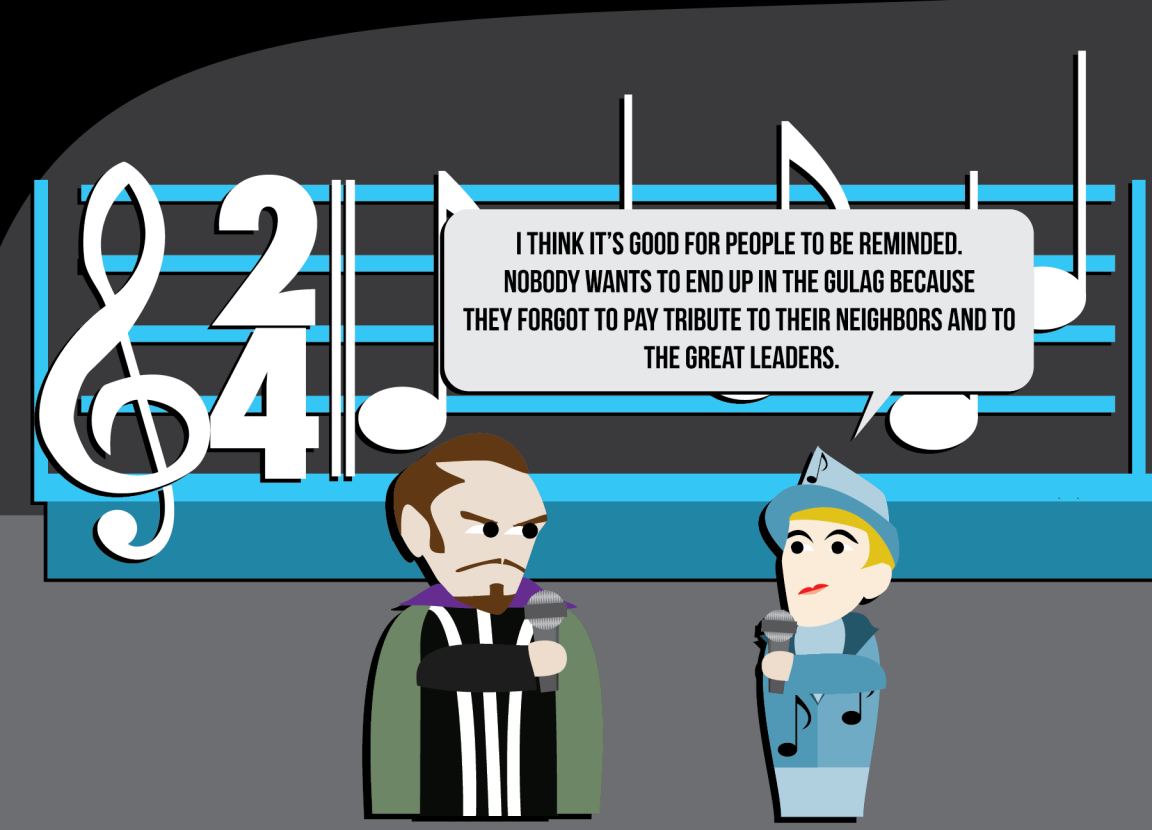
WHAT A GREAT PROGRAM WE JUST SAW, MR. B. NATURAL.

YOU SAID IT, PENDRAGON. AND YOU KNOW, WE COULDN'T BRING OUR COMRADES SUCH QUALITY PROGRAMMING UNLESS THEY ALL CONTRIBUTE THEIR FAIR SHARE.

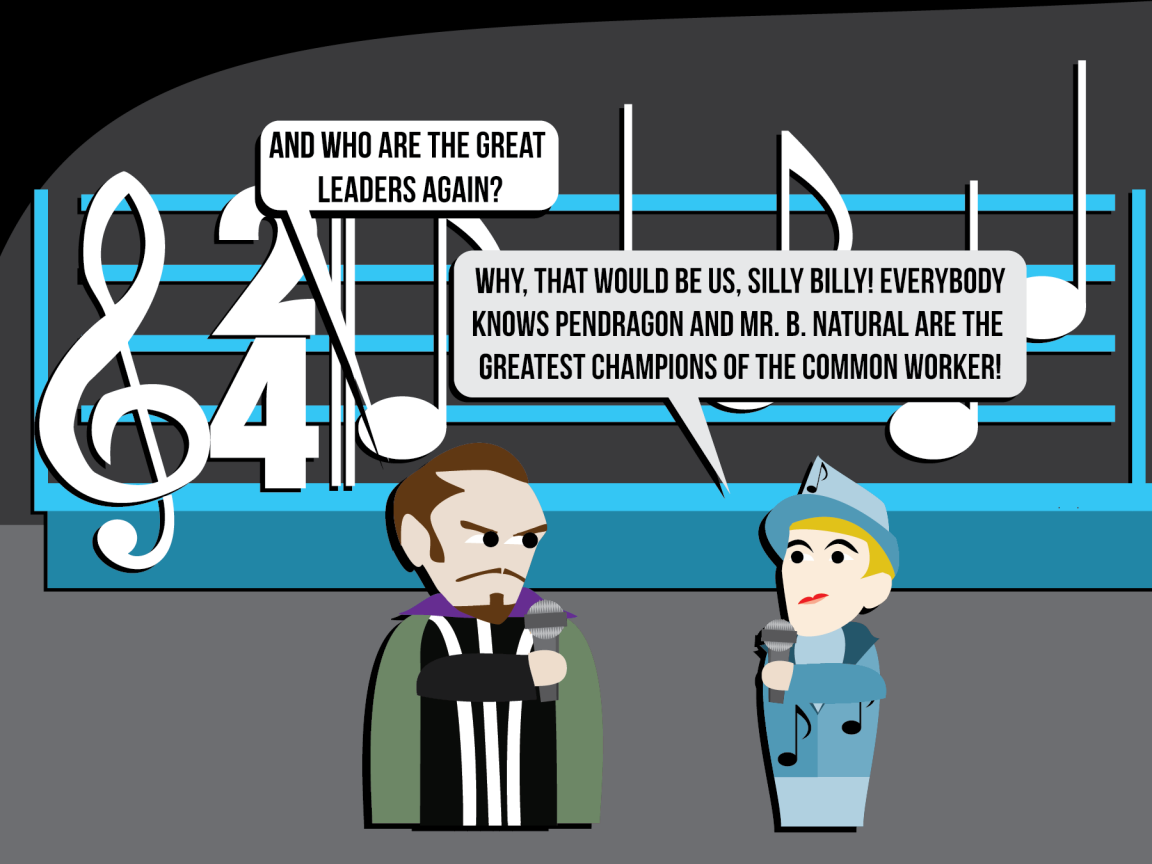


YOU ARE SO RIGHT, WHICH IS WHY WE HOST THESE ANNUAL LOYALTY TELETHONS ON STATE CONTROLLED TELEVISION TO REMIND ALL THE WORKERS OUT THERE OF THE BENEFITS OF COMMUNISM AND THE CONSEQUENCES OF NON-COMPLIANCE.





I THINK IT'S GOOD FOR PEOPLE TO BE REMINDED.
NOBODY WANTS TO END UP IN THE GULAG BECAUSE
THEY FORGOT TO PAY TRIBUTE TO THEIR NEIGHBORS AND TO
THE GREAT LEADERS.



AND WHO ARE THE GREAT
LEADERS AGAIN?

WHY, THAT WOULD BE US, SILLY BILLY! EVERYBODY
KNOWS PENDRAGON AND MR. B. NATURAL ARE THE
GREATEST CHAMPIONS OF THE COMMON WORKER!

ZAP!

WTF IS THIS? WHO DARES INTERRUPT THE LOYALTY TELETHON?

OH MAN, OUR ADVENTURING MUST HAVE BROKEN THE SPACETIME CONTINUUM, RESULTING IN THE MOST BIZARRE DYSTOPIA EVER CONCEIVED!

HEY, WHAT HAPPENED TO THE AIRFIELD, NICK?

CASTLETON

caboose

ENGERS

time choo-choo
drot type

I'VE HEARD ENOUGH!
GUARDS!

YES, MIGHTY ONE!

ESCORT THIS SCUM TO THE GULAG AND DESTROY THIS MACHINE.

AT ONCE, SIR!

PASSENGERS

**YOU HEARD MR. B, LET'S
HEAD ON OVER TO THE GULAG.
IF WE HURRY, YOU'LL GET PROCESSED
IN TIME FOR MIDNIGHT CHOW.**

**THIS IS THE STUPIDEST DYSTOPIA
I'VE EVER CREATED.**

The
End

ROWSDOWER!

A PARODY OF "THE FINAL SACRIFICE"

ONCE UPON A TIME IN A FAR AWAY LAND CALLED CANADA, THERE WAS A YOUNG ORPHAN NAMED TROY WHO WAS ON A QUEST TO FIND OUT MORE ABOUT HIS DEAD PARENTS.



AFTER YEARS OF EXHAUSTIVE AND EXPENSIVE RESEARCH, I HAVE COME TO THIS BOX IN MY OWN ATTIC THAT I PROBABLY SHOULD HAVE STARTED WITH. OH WELL, LIVE AND LEARN.



ALL OF MOM
& DAD'S SECRETS

HMM. APPEARS TO BE A MAP



TROY! IT'S SOTORIS! I'M THE ONE WHO KILLED YOUR PARENTS AND I KNOW YOU HAVE THE MAP!



ALL OF MOM
& DAD'S SECRETS

DOWNSTAIRS...

**C'MON, TROY, LET'S NOT MAKE THIS DIFFICULT!
I HAVE GOONS AND I'M NOT AFRAID TO USE THEM!**

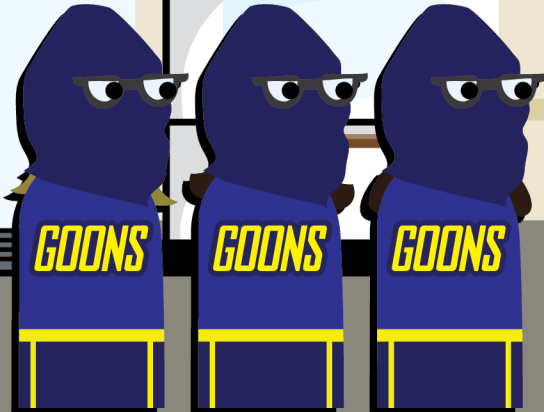


YOU READY FOR US COACH?

WE'RE ALL SET TO GO!

JUST SAY THE WORD!

**DAMMIT, I TOLD YOU WEIRDOS
TO STAY IN THE VAN!**



SHAKE HANDS
WITH DANGER, BITCH!

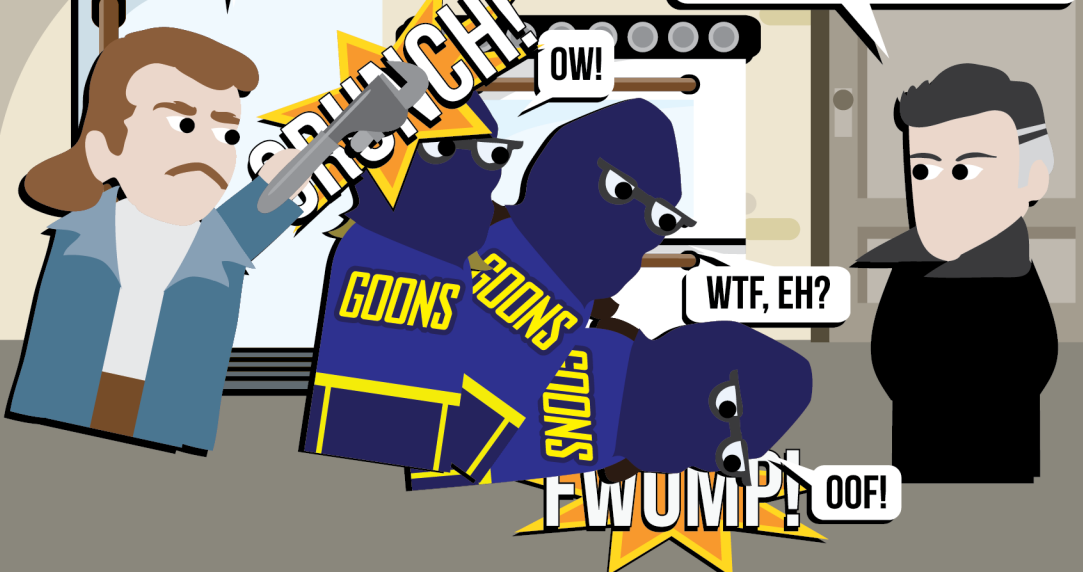
ROWSDOWER!

SMITCHEE!

OW!

WTF, EH?

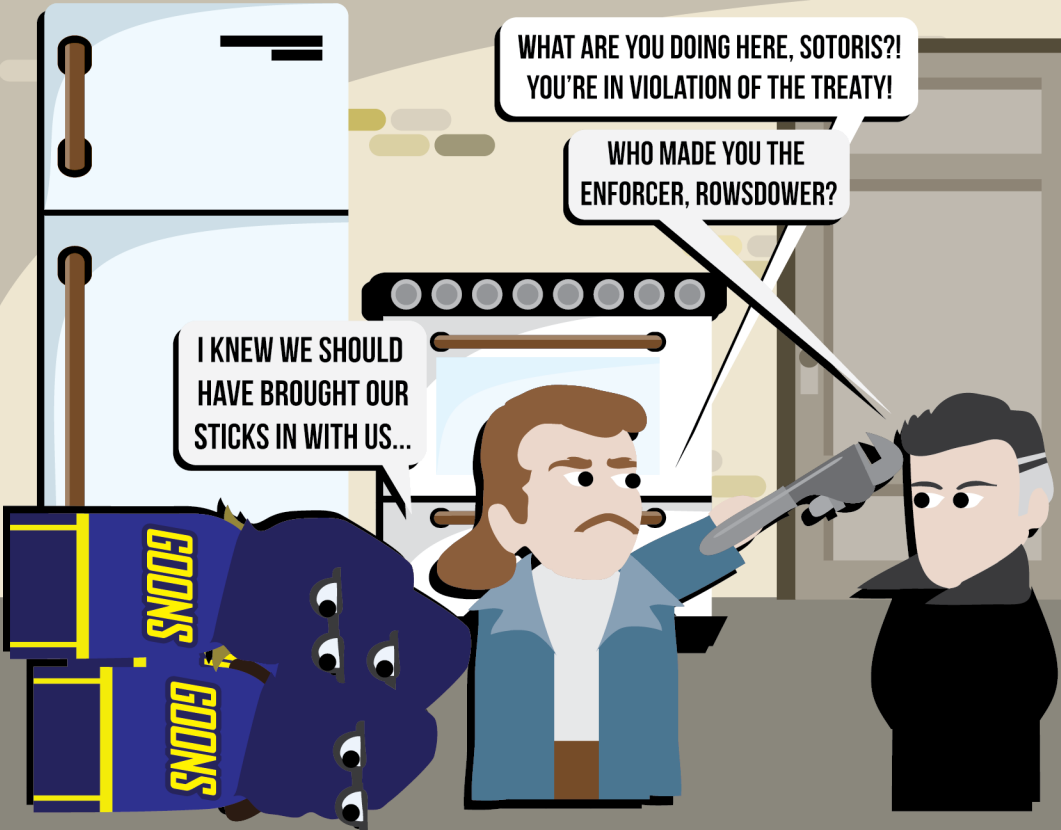
FWUMP! OOF!




WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, SOTORIS?!
YOU'RE IN VIOLATION OF THE TREATY!

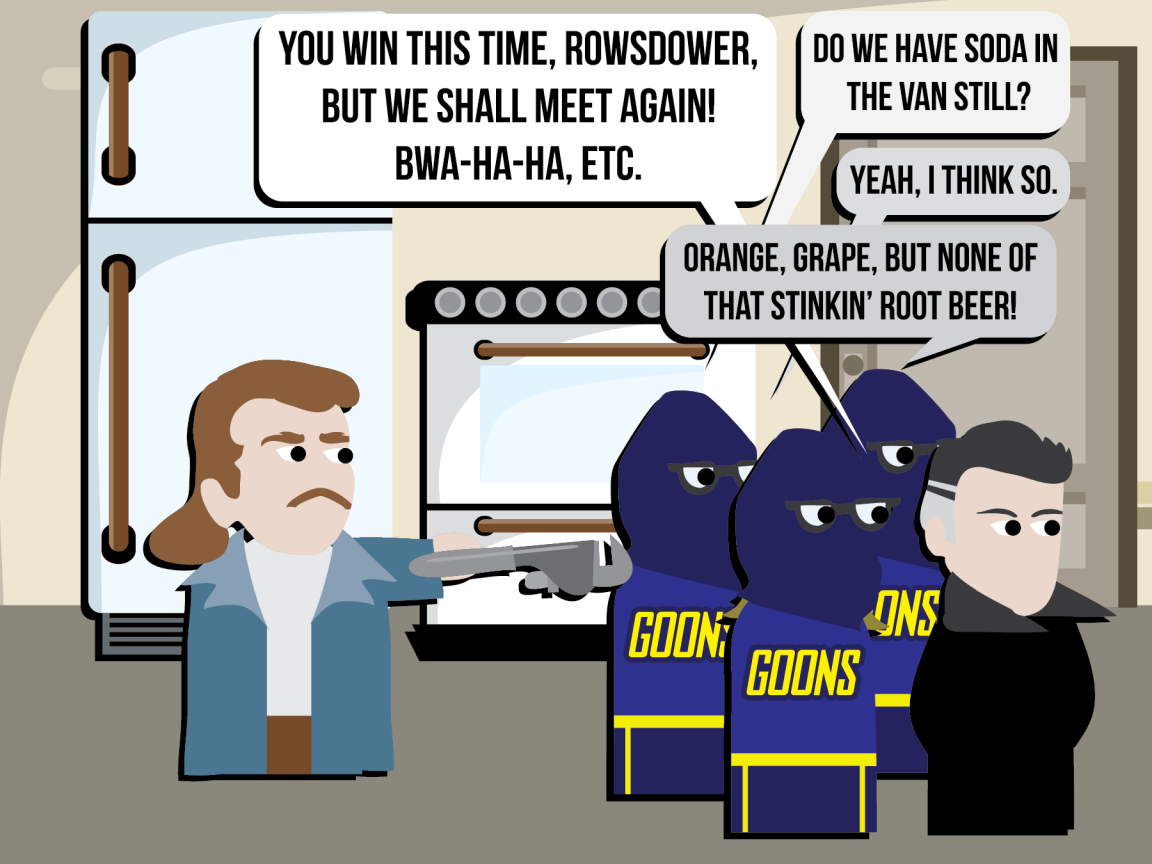
WHO MADE YOU THE
ENFORCER, ROWSDOWER?

I KNEW WE SHOULD
HAVE BROUGHT OUR
STICKS IN WITH US...





I DID! NOW YOU AND YOUR GOONS GET GONE,
OR YOU'RE GONNA GET A SERIOUS
ASS-WRENCHING, ROWSDOWER STYLE!



YOU WIN THIS TIME, ROWSDOWER,
BUT WE SHALL MEET AGAIN!
BWA-HA-HA, ETC.

DO WE HAVE SODA IN
THE VAN STILL?

YEAH, I THINK SO.

ORANGE, GRAPE, BUT NONE OF
THAT STINKIN' ROOT BEER!



ARE YOU ALRIGHT, TROY?

YEAH, I GUESS. WHO ARE YOU?

ZAP ROWSDOWER, ROYAL
CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE.




YOU'RE A MOUNTIE? WHERE'S
YOUR UNIFORM? AND HORSE?

I'M UNDERCOVER.

AH, THAT
MAKES SENSE.

DID YOU FIND
THE MAP?

ALL OF MOM
& DAD'S SECRETS



YEAH, ALONG WITH A BUNCH OF OTHER STUFF I'D RATHER NOT KNOW. HOW DID YOU KNOW I FOUND A MAP?

SOTORIS HAS BEEN TRACKING YOUR INVESTIGATION HOPING YOU WOULD LEAD HIM TO IT. HE'S GONE NOW, BUT WE NEED TO GET YOU TO A SAFER LOCATION.

ALL OF MOM
& DAD'S SECRETS



BUT WHAT IS THIS MAP AND WHY DOES SOTORIS WANT IT?

INSPECTOR PIPPER WILL EXPLAIN ALL OF THAT.

ALL OF MOM
& DAD'S SECRETS

IN THE WOODS...

SAFEHOUSE

THERE'S OUR SAFEHOUSE.
SOTORIS CAN'T FIND YOU HERE.

ANOTHER CABIN?

LOOK, IT'S A COMMON
MODEL, OKAY.



ROWSDOWER SAFEHOUSE

GETTUMUP!

OMYGROODNESS,
SAVE ME ROWSDOWER!

WHOA! PIPPER, IT'S ME,
ROWSDOWER!



ROWSDOWER HOUSE

WHAT'S HE SAYING?

GLRRN-BRNGRR
FLRRNN-GNRRRR!

I DON'T KNOW! IT SOUNDS
LIKE HE'S SPEAKING IN TONGUES!
YOU GOT ANY HOLY WATER?



INSPECTOR PIPPER, STOP!
THAT'S SUPER SECRET AGENT
ZAP ROWSDOWER!

ROWSDOWER CAFEHOUSE

BLRNN-GRNNN
FRRRNNN-DRNNN!

SORRY, AGENT ROWSDOWER.
HE GETS LIKE THIS WHENEVER
THE LEAFS ARE HAVING A BAD
SEASON. WE'LL GET HIM SOBERED
UP ON THE QUICKFAST FOR YOU.

THANK YOU, CONSTABLES.
WE'LL MAKE OURSELVES AT HOME.

I'M STILL SCARED!



MUCH LATER ON...

MOST WANTED



AND SO THAT'S WHAT THE MAP IS, WHY YOUR PARENTS WERE KILLED AND WHY SOTORIS IS CHASING YOU.

I SEE. IT MAKES SO MUCH SENSE NOW. I EVEN KNOW ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS I DIDN'T EVEN ASK.



WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

DEAD OR ALIVE

SOTORIS IS A KNOWN OBSESSIVE MANIAC, SO THERE'S LITTLE CHANCE HE WILL STOP LOOKING FOR YOU. WE COULD EASILY GET YOU INTO OUR RELOCATION PROGRAM AND YOU CAN HAVE A NORMAL LIFE UNDER AN ASSUMED NAME.

OH, THAT SOUNDS PRETTY CUT AND DRY. LET'S DO THAT.

NO!



MOST WANTED



DEAD OR ALIVE



NO? WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "NO?"

THAT'S NOT HOW ROWSDOWER ROLLS! WE HAVE TO FORCE SOTORIS INTO A POTENTIALLY DEADLY FINAL CONFRONTATION USING THE KID AS BAIT!

USING AN INNOCENT PERSON AS BAIT IS HOW ROWSDOWER ROLLS? REMIND ME NEVER TO HANG OUT WITH YOU.


SHUT UP! KID, WHAT DO YOU THINK?



...WELL, AS MUCH AS I DO LIKE THE IDEA OF GUARANTEED SAFETY, ROWSDOWER DOES MAKE SOME GOOD POINTS. LET'S GO WITH THE DEADLY CONFRONTATION!

YES! IN YOUR FACE, INSPECTOR!

WHATEVER. I'LL GET BUSY WITH PAPERWORK THAT DISAVOWS THIS ENTIRE OPERATION FOR WHEN IT ALL GOES BAD. TEXT ME WHEN YOU'RE BOTH DEAD.



ROWSDOWER, I'M HAVING SECOND THOUGHTS. MAYBE THIS ISN'T THE BEST IDEA. WHAT IF THEY REALIZE THEY'RE BEING SET UP AND USE OUR PLAN AGAINST US?

TRUST ME, TROY. UNCKY ROWSDOWER HAS GOT THIS UNDER CONTROL. THEY'LL COME TO GET THE MAP AND THEN BLAMMO!



BLAMMO? WHAT'S BLAMMO? WHAT DOES BLAMMO ENTAIL, EXACTLY?

YOU LET ME WORRY ABOUT BLAMMO, YOU WORRY ABOUT BEING THE BAIT. NOW I'M GONNA GO HIDE, THEY'LL BE HERE ANY MINUTE.

OKAY. DESPITE MY CONCERNS, I TRUST YOU IMPLICITLY, ROWSDOWER. EVERYTHING WILL WORK OUT FINE.



AFTER IT ALL GOES HORRIBLY WRONG...

WOW, COACH THAT WAS THE EASIEST FINAL SACRIFICE EVER.

IT'S ALMOST LIKE THEY WERE TRYING TO GET CAPTURED.

IT DID GO EXTREMELY WELL, EVEN BETTER THAN WE HAD PLANNED. I'M PROUD OF YOU BOYS. WHO'S UP FOR SOME POUTINE TO CELEBRATE? MY TREAT, YOU GUYS HAVE EARNED IT.



THE END

MIAMI ICE

A PARODY OF "THE GUY FROM HARLEM" AND "COOL AS ICE"

ONCE UPON A TIME IN A FAR AWAY LAND CALLED HARLEM, A PRIVATE DETECTIVE NAMED AL CONNORS AND HIS PARTNER HAVE FINALLY CORNERED THEIR LONG TIME NEMESIS, BLACULUS.

IT ALL ENDS HERE, BLACULUS! YOUR DAYS OF SEXING UP THE INNOCENT PEOPLE OF HARLEM ARE OVER! YOU'RE GOING AWAY FOR A LONG TIME!

YEAH!

BLEH, AL CONNORS! YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT ONE THING! IT DOES ALL END HERE...

BUT THE ONLY PLACE I'M GOING IS HELL, AND I'M TAKING YOU WITH ME!

WATCH OUT! HE HAS A BLAMMO BOMB!

RUN!

SETTING UP

BINK BINK BINK

00:02

BLAMMO!

OH NO, MY PARTNER!



MEANWHILE, IN ANOTHER FAR AWAY LAND CALLED MIAMI, DETECTIVE RANDALL "ICE" HOLLOWAY, FINDS HIMSELF IN SOMETHING OF A SIMILAR SITUATION...

ALRIGHT, ICE CREAM BUNNY, YOU'VE HAD YOUR FUN SCHLINGIN' SCHLONGS HERE IN MIAMI. LET'S GET YOU BACK TO PIRATES WORLD BEFORE ANYBODY ELSE GETS HURT.

NOBODY'S MAD, THEY JUST WANT YOU TO COME HOME.

HRRRR
HRRRR
HRRRRRRRR!



HRRRR HRRRR
HRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR!

WATCH OUT! HE HAS A
BLAMMO BOMB!

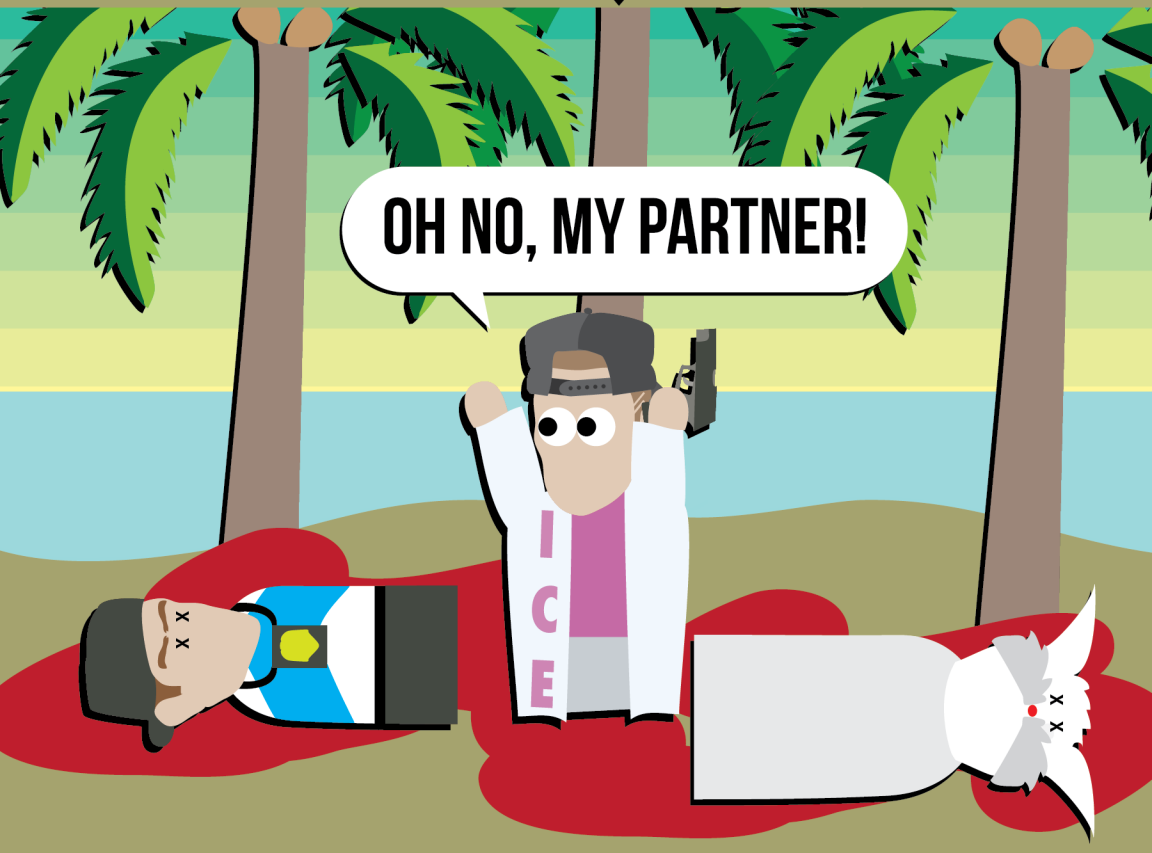
00:02

BINK
BINK
BINK

ICE CREAM BUNNY, STOP!
COLLABORATE AND LIST--



BLAMMO!



BACK IN HARLEM...

Private Detective Agency

YOU WANTED TO SEE ME, CHIEF?

YES, AL, I'M AFRAID I HAVE TO THROW THE BOOK AT YOU.

Dr. Diabolik

DO NOT REPOSIT COINS IF BOTTLES ARE NOT VISIBLE

10C

ICE COLD

OW!

HOW COULD YOU LET BLACULUS BLOW HIMSELF UP LIKE THAT! WE NEEDED HIM TO LEAD US TO HIS GOLD! ALSO, A GUY DIED OR SOMETHING AND IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT!

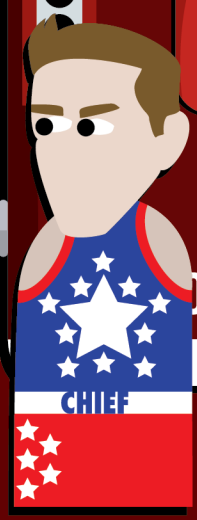
10C

ICE COLD

BULLSHIT HISTORY & BLATHERING MALCONTENTS
BY HOWARD ZINN

I DON'T HAVE TO TAKE THIS! I QUIT!

OH REALLY, AND DO WHAT? WORKING FOR ME IS THE ONLY THING YOU'RE EVEN REMOTELY GOOD AT!



Harlem, NY, NY, USA

10C

GOLD

CHIEF

I'LL SHOW YOU! I'M MOVING TO MIAMI AND STARTING MY OWN PRIVATE DETECTIVE AGENCY!

HA! LIKE ANYBODY IN MIAMI IS GOING TO HIRE A GUY FROM HARLEM TO BE THEIR PRIVATE DETECTIVE!



Harlem, NY, NY, USA

10C

GOLD

CHIEF

YO YO YO, CHIEFY-CHIEF! ICE IS ON THE SCENE IN CASE YOU WERE UNAWARE.

SHUT UP WITH THAT. I JUST GOT OFF THE PHONE WITH PIRATES WORLD AND THEY WANTED ME TO GIVE YOU THIS PRESENT.



OW!

DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW MUCH THE ICE CREAM BUNNY WAS WORTH? THEIR CRIMES AGAINST GOD AND SCIENCE PROGRAM HAS BEEN SET BACK YEARS BECAUSE OF THIS AND THEY'RE BLAMING US!





WELL, I AIN'T GONNA BE THE ONE WHO TAKES THE FALL!
YOU JUST GOT DROPPED BY A HERO AND GOT LEFT WITH ZERO!

SAYWHATNOW?

THAT MEANS I QUIT!

OH REALLY? AND WHAT ARE
YOU GONNA DO INSTEAD?

MAYBE I'LL TEAM UP WITH THAT GUY FROM
HARLEM WHO IS SETTING UP HIS OWN
PRIVATE DETECTIVE AGENCY!

**LET'S GET ONE THING OUT OF THE WAY RIGHT NOW, ICE!
I DON'T LIKE YOU ONE BIT! YOU'RE A LOOSE CANNON! YOUR
RECKLESSNESS IS GOING TO GET US BOTH KILLED SOMEDAY!**



**AND LET ME TELL YOU THAT I HATE YOUR FREAKIN' GUTS,
CONNORS! YOU PLAY IT WAY TOO SAFE AND LET TOO MANY
CRIMINALS GO FREE BECAUSE OF YOUR RIDICULOUS DEVOTION
TO DUE PROCESS AND THE RULE OF LAW!**





COMING TO FLIXMAX...

IT'S OVER, CARMEN!

HA! NOTHING IS EVER OVER,
GUY FROM HARLEM.

SHUT YOUR PIE HOLE AND TELL
US WHERE IN THE WORLD YOU'VE
HIDDEN THE EVERGLADES!



THE JUDGE RELEASED CARMEN
ON A TECHNICALITY! I TOLD YOU
WE SHOULD HAVE SLAPPED HER
AROUND SOME! SHE WOULD HAVE
TALKED!

I TOLD YOU THAT'S NOT HOW I ROLL!



IT'S TIME FOR A FEW GOOD LAUGHS



THE
BOYCATB
RO DU
KATIE

WE CAN FIGHT IN EVERY EPISODE LATER. RIGHT NOW WE HAVE TO FIND OUT WHERE IN THE WORLD CARMEN IS!

BUT THAT COULD TAKE AN ENTIRE EDGE-OF-YOUR-SEAT, NON-STOP, ACTION PACKED SEASON!

THEN WE BETTER GET STARTED RIGHT AWAY!



A FLIXMAX ORIGINAL SERIES

MIAMI ICE

NEW EPISODES, FEB 27



THE END

NINJA GOBLINS

A PARODY OF "HOBGOBLINS"

ONCE UPON A TIME IN A FAR AWAY LAND CALLED... THE WOODS, A YOUNG MAN NAMED KEVIN RIDES WITH HIS FRIENDS OUT TO A CABIN OF SOME KIND. ...IN THE WOODS.

YOU GUYS, I'M BEGINNING TO HAVE SECOND THOUGHTS ABOUT STAYING OVERNIGHT IN THE SPOOKY WOODS. I JUST GET A BAD VIBE FROM THIS PLACE.

OH RELAX, KEVIN, YOU'VE SEEN TOO MANY HORROR MOVIES. A NIGHTMARE ON ELM STREET, FRIDAY THE 13TH, HOME ALONE, FOLLOW THAT BIRD...

YEAH, YOU SHOULD TRADE IN SOME OF THAT STUFF FOR SOMETHING FROM THE ADULT SECTION! Y'KNOW, PORN!

EW, DAPHNE! WTF!

WHAT'S SO SPECIAL ABOUT THIS PARTICULAR CABIN IN THE WOODS, ANYWAY?

THEY HAVE THIS SUPER KICK-AWESOME RAKE DOJO! STATE OF THE ART, MAN, I'VE SEEN PICTURES, AND I NEED A PLACE TO PRACTICE FOR THE VETERAN'S DAY RAKE COMBAT TOURNAMENT AT THE VFW.

YOU'RE NOT A VETERAN! YOU WERE STATIONED IN OKLAHOMA DURING PEACETIME AND GOT SENT TO LEAVENWORTH FOR ATTACKING YOUR SUPERIOR OFFICERS WITH OFFICE SUPPLIES BECAUSE THEY TRIED TO GIVE YOU BOOT SHINING ADVICE! YOU TOOK OUT LIKE THREE EYEBALLS!

HEY MAN, THEY WERE ASKING FOR IT! NOBODY TELLS THIS SOLDIER HOW TO TAKE CARE OF HIS BOOTS!

DOES THE ARMY EVEN SHINE BOOTS ANYMORE?

NAH, THEY PHASED IT OUT AFTER THAT.



ALRIGHT, WE'RE FINALLY HERE!

LET'S HURRY UP AND CHECK IN!
I HAVEN'T HAD SEX IN LIKE TWELVE
HOURS AND I'M GETTING ALL
SWEATY AND JUICY OVER HERE!

BLECH!

GAH!

DAPHNE!

WHAT?



UM, GUYS...

MURDER CABIN

A SUBSIDIARY OF MOTEL 6

WELCOME TO MURDER CABIN

WELCOME TO MURDER CABIN, YOUNG PEOPLE. I'LL BE YOUR HOST FOR THE WEEK. YOU CAN CALL ME "OLD GUY." SHALL WE GET ON WITH THE TOUR.

SERIOUSLY, GUYS, THIS PLACE IS CALLED MURDER CABIN!

WAIT, NOBODY SAID ANYTHING ABOUT A TOUR! NEED I REMIND YOU ABOUT M...

STOP! PLEASE! FOR CRYING OUT LOUD!



THIS CABIN HAS QUITE AN INTERESTING HISTORY. IT WAS BUILT IN THE LATE 19TH CENTURY AND THE ORIGINAL OWNERS LAPSED INTO CANNIBALISM IN THE WINTER OF 1912 WHEN THE BRIDGE COLLAPSED AND FOOD BECAME SCARCE.

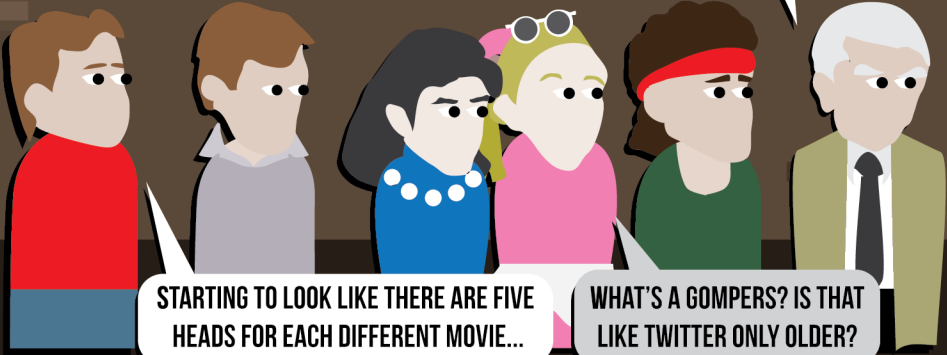


WHAT'S A CANNIBAL?

MOUNTED HEADS RIGHT ABOVE US!



IN 1919, TEN KNOWN ASSOCIATES OF SAMUEL GOMPERS WERE KILLED IN A SHOOTOUT WITH FEDERAL AGENTS WHEN IT WAS DISCOVERED THEY WERE PLOTTING TO ASSASSINATE CALVIN COOLIDGE.



STARTING TO LOOK LIKE THERE ARE FIVE HEADS FOR EACH DIFFERENT MOVIE...

WHAT'S A GOMPERS? IS THAT LIKE TWITTER ONLY OLDER?



AND, FINALLY, IN 1978 THIS CABIN WAS USED TO FILM THE WOOKIEE SCENES IN THE STARS WARS HOLIDAY SPECIAL. THE STENCH OF ITCHY REMAINS TO THIS DAY.



AND THERE ARE FIVE OF US!
WE'RE GONNA DIE, LET'S LEAVE!



GREETINGS CITIZEN! IT IS I, JOSS WHEDON,
CREATOR OF EVERYTHING THAT IS AWESOME!

I SEE...

YOU MAY NOW SHOWER ME WITH PRAISES
AND TELL ME HOW GREAT BUFFY AND FIREFLY ARE.
DON'T BE SHY, I'M USED TO IT.

WELL, I WOULD HAVE LIKE 12 YEARS AGO,
NOW I'M KINDA OVER IT.

OF MOTEL 6

WHAT ABOUT THE AVENGERS
AND AGE OF ULTRON?

KINDA BORING AND NONSENSICAL,
ESPECIALLY FOR SUPER HERO MOVIES.

DOLLHOUSE?

DIDN'T EVEN WATCH IT.

A SUBSIDIARY OF MOTEL 6

LOOK, I DIDN'T COME HERE FOR YOU TO TELL ME HOW GREAT I AM.

REALLY? COULDA FOOLED ME.

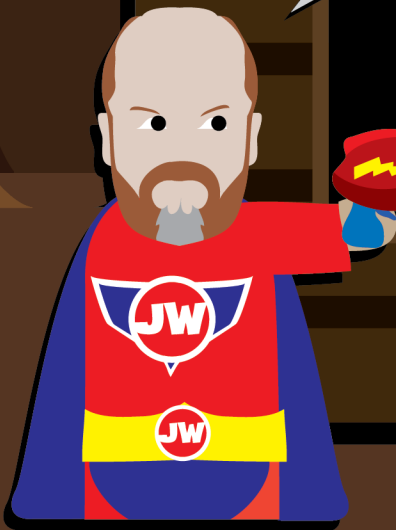
I NEED YOU TO GO BACK INTO THE MOVIE, KEVIN. I'M DECONSTRUCTING HORROR MOVIES AND I NEED YOU TO BE VICTIM #5.


YEAH, THAT DOESN'T REALLY WORK FOR ME, SO I'M JUST GONNA BAIL.



I SAID GET BACK IN THE MOVIE! DON'T MAKE ME USE THIS ANNOYING WITTY BANTER RAY!

DAMMIT.





STUPID JOSS WHEDON. I SHOULD GO BACK
AND SAY THAT DR. HORRIBLE WAS ONLY
A B+ AT BEST...

THIS KEY IS PROTECTED BY
PHANTO
KEY SECURITY SYSTEMS

NOW WE ARE ARRIVING AT THE MOST IMPORTANT PART OF
OUR TOUR, THE BIG MYSTERIOUS DOOR THAT YOU MUST
NEVER EVER OPEN. EVER!



OH, DON'T WORRY, OLD GUY.
WE WON'T OPEN THE DOOR.

THIS KEY IS PROTECTED BY

WE PROMISE.

PINKY SWEAR.

AND SO ON.



VWOOM!

SWOOM!

YOU KNOW WHAT, I'M GONNA GO AHEAD AND MOVE THIS THING RIGHT ALONG.

KEVIN, NO!

DON'T OPEN THAT, YOUNG MAN! YOU'LL UNLEASH THE...

WHAT ARE YOU DOING, BRO?



TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA GOBLINS

BOSSA NOVA!

RADICAL!

AWESOME!

TUBULAR!





FRANKIE

MASK: BLUE, MEANING LEADERSHIP
WEAPON OF CHOICE: KATANA BLADES
FAVORITE PIZZA: MEDITERRANEAN VEGETARIAN
LIKES: BEING IN CHARGE, INSPIRING SPEECHES
DISLIKES: PETTY POWER STRUGGLES

SNIFFLES

MASK: PURPLE, MEANING INTELLIGENCE
WEAPON OF CHOICE: BO STAFF
FAVORITE PIZZA: GRILLED CHICKEN PESTO
LIKES: ROBOTS, RUBIK'S CUBES
DISLIKES: THE APPLE STORE



BOUNCE-BOUNCE

MASK: ORANGE, MEANING... UH, LOVE
WEAPON OF CHOICE: NUNCHAKU
FAVORITE PIZZA: DOUBLE BACON CHEESEBURGER
LIKES: PARTIES, DUMB GUY STUFF
DISLIKES: ANCHOVIES



THE CLAW

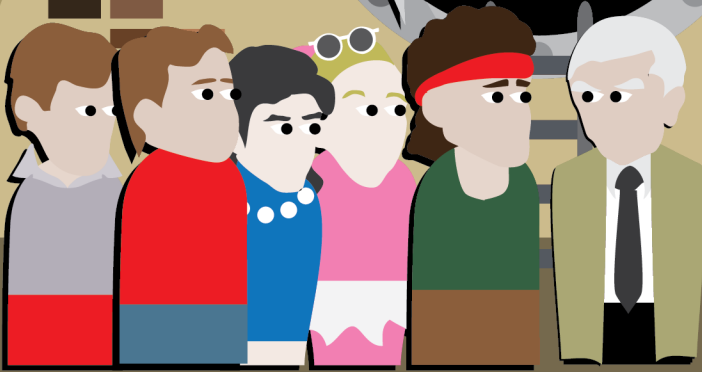
MASK: RED, MEANING HEART, OR RAGE, OR WHATEVER
WEAPON OF CHOICE: SAI BLADES
FAVORITE PIZZA: MEAT!
LIKES: PETTY POWER STRUGGLES
DISLIKES: CRIMINALS, MONDAYS



WHOA, THIS PLACE SEEMS DIFFERENT SOMEHOW.

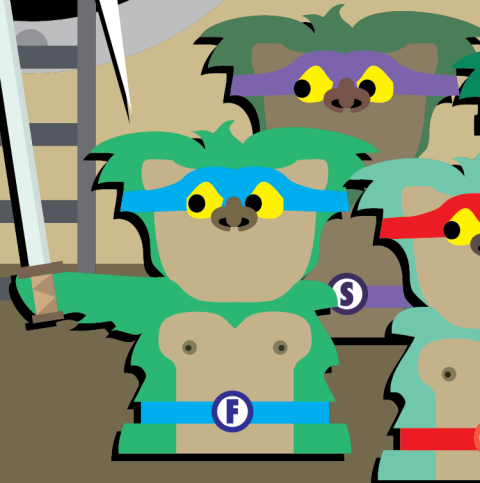
THEY'VE SUCKED US INTO THEIR DREAM WORLD! AND THE ONLY WAY OUT IS TO DEFEAT THEM IN SINGLE COMBAT!

THEN THIS'LL BE A BREEZE. STAND BACK, EVERYBODY...



IT'S ASS-RAKIN' TIME!

CHALLENGE ACCEPTED, BRO! THOUGH NOBODY HAS EVER BEEN ABLE TO BEAT FRANKIE! WHICH IS ME!



EXIT TO REAL WORLD

HEY LOOK, THERE'S ANOTHER WAY OUT!

MOVE QUICKLY, THERE'S ONLY ONE PLACE WE CAN HIDE WHERE THE NINJA GOBLINS CAN'T FOLLOW.

AWW, BUT MY ASS-RAKING!



club SCUM

(IN THE WOODS)

HEY ROADRASH.

HEY OLD GUY. YOUR USUAL BOOTH?

I'M BRINGING FRIENDS TONIGHT, I HARDLY THINK THAT BOOTH WOULD BE APPROPRIATE.

OH, HARDY HARI! THE OLD GUY IS A PERV!
SUPER FUNNY, EVERYBODY, RIGHT?
...YEAH, I DIDN'T THINK SO EITHER.



CLUB SCUM

WHOA, WHO ARE YOU GUYS?

(THE WOODS)

WE'RE THE TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA GOBLINS. TERRIFYING MONSTERS, THAT KINDA THING.

TEENAGERS? SORRY, BUT YOU GOTTA BE 21 TO ENTER CLUB SCUM.



BUT OUR MURDERING!

THIS ISN'T FAIR!

OUR VICTIMS JUST WENT INSIDE!

C'MON MAN, HELP US OUT HERE!

(THE WOODS)

YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO FIND SOMEONE ELSE TO MURDER, LITTLE GUYS. NOW RUN ALONG.

AWWWWW!



THE END

THE AMAZING PUMA-MAN

A PARODY OF "THE PUMAMAN"

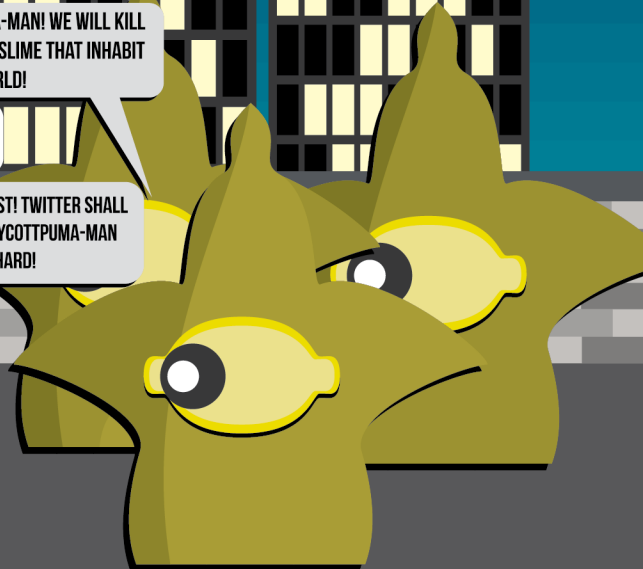
ONCE UPON A TIME IN A FAR AWAY LAND CALLED QUEENS, THERE WAS A MIGHTY HERO KNOWN AS THE PUMA-MAN. HE USED THE POWERS OF THE AZTEC GODS TO PROTECT THE INNOCENT AND PUNISH THE GUILTY.



NOT IF I HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH IT, YOU VILE STARFISH-EYEBALL MONSTERS!

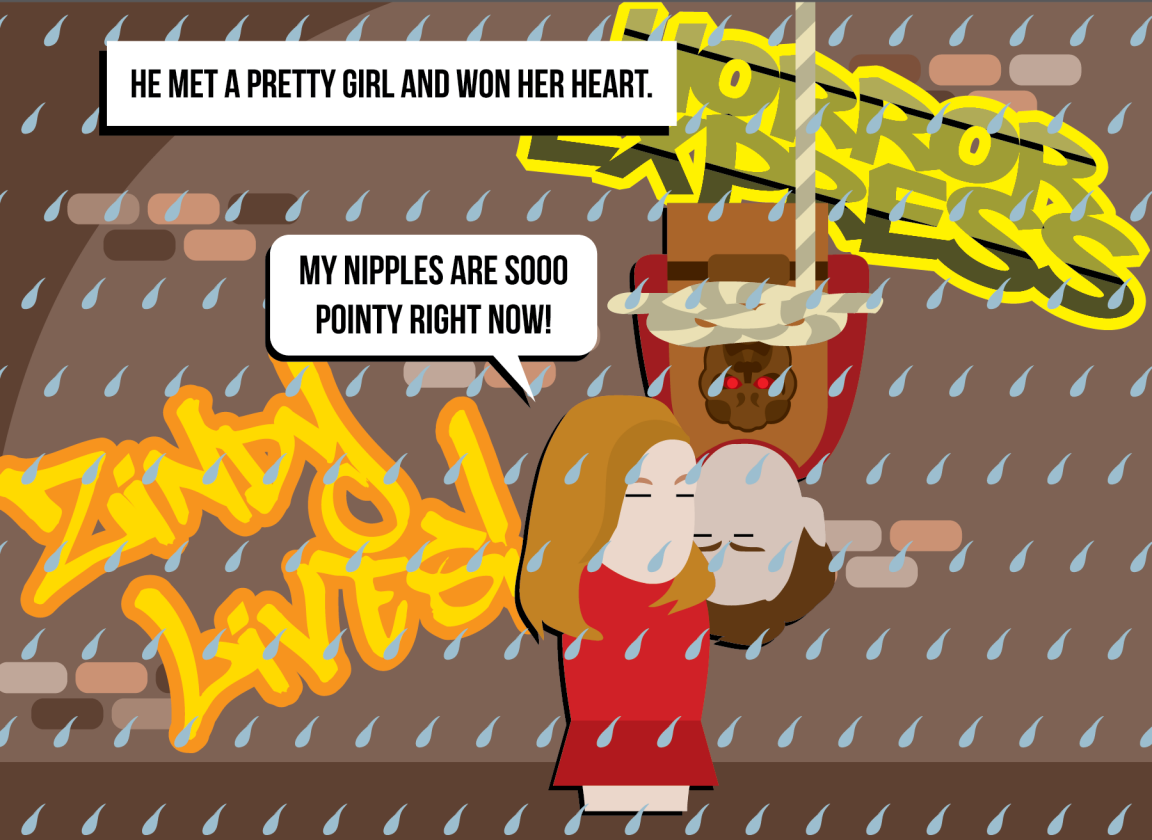
THE EARTH IS OURS, PUMA-MAN! WE WILL KILL YOU AND ALL THE HUMAN SLIME THAT INHABIT THIS WORLD!

MONSTERS?! SIR, THAT IS RACIST! TWITTER SHALL HEAR OF THIS OUTRAGE! #BOYCOTTPUMA-MAN WILL TREND SO HARD!



HE MET A PRETTY GIRL AND WON HER HEART.

MY NIPPLES ARE SOOO POINTY RIGHT NOW!



**BUT ONE DAY, THE PEOPLE IN CHARGE
DECIDED A NEW PUMA-MAN WAS NEEDED.**

BUT WHYYYYYYY?!

**WILL IT HELP IF I POUT SOME MORE?
I'M REALLY GOOD AT THAT.**

**SORRY, PUMA-MAN, YOU'RE JUST
NOT AMAZING ENOUGH.**

YOU'RE A B+ PLAYER AT BEST.



**NOW PLEASE HAND OVER THE BELT,
WHICH IS THE SOURCE OF YOUR
ANCIENT AND SACRED POWERS,
TO MR. MCGRAW IMMEDIATELY.**

**YOU GOT THREE MINUTES
TO GIMMIE THAT BELT!**





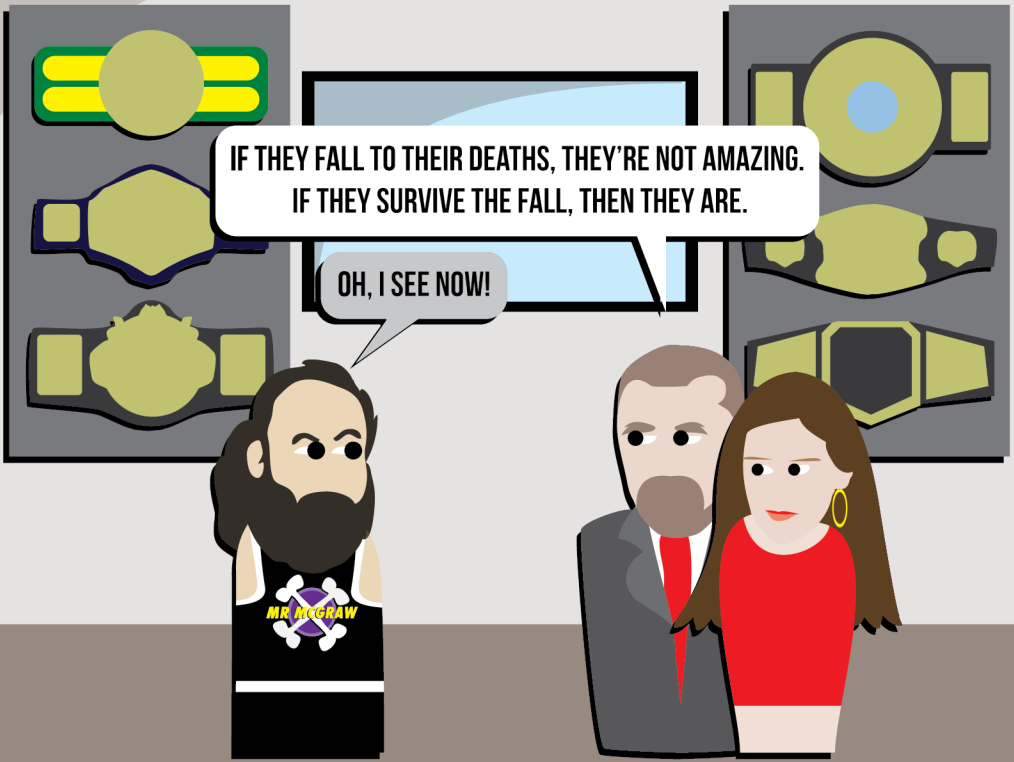
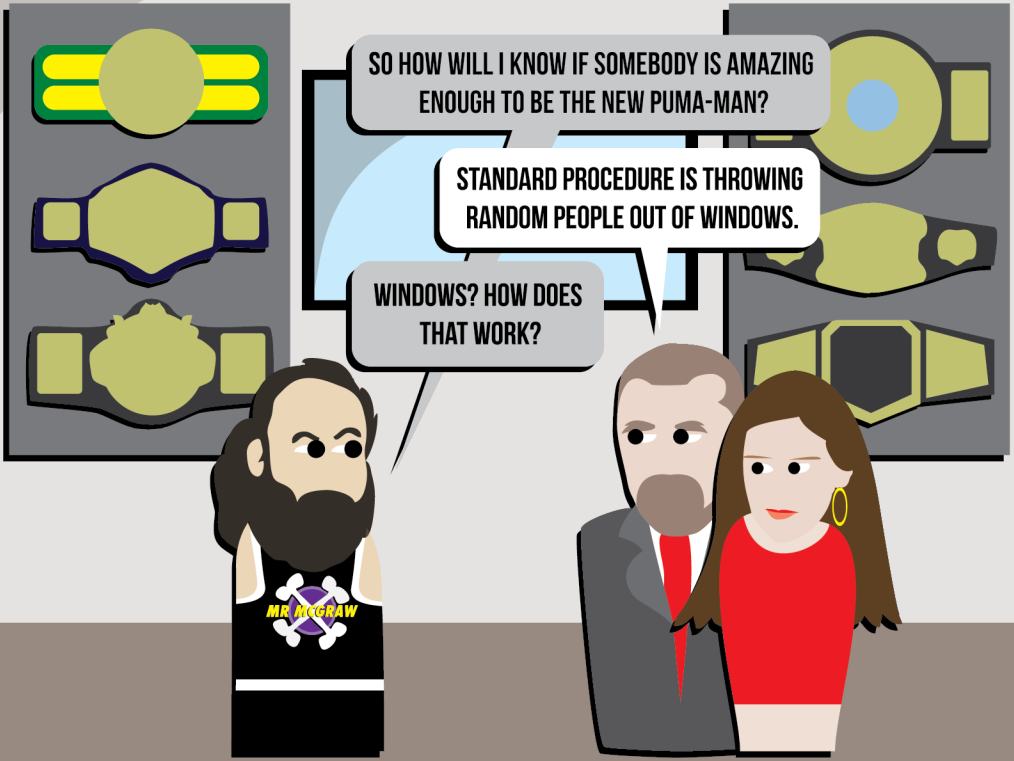
NOW THAT THOSE LOSERS ARE GONE, WE'RE GONNA NEED TO FIND A NEW PUMA-MAN FOR THE REBOOT.

YOU JUST LEAVE THAT TO ME, BOSS! OOOOH YEAH! WHAT KINDA PUMA-MAN ARE YOU LOOKING FOR?

THE MAIN CRITERIA IS THAT HE HAS TO BE AMAZING.

OOOOH YEAH! AN AMAZING PUMA-MAN, THAT'S WHAT MR. MCGRAW IS GONNA FIND! I'M GONNA SCALE THE HIGHEST MOUNTAIN, SWIM THE LARGEST OCEANS, AND I WILL NOT REST UNTIL THE AMAZING PUMA-MAN IS FOUND!

GEEZ, MCGRAW, WHY DON'T YOU SNAP INTO A SLIM JIM WHILE YOU'RE AT IT? I'M NOT SURE EVERYBODY KNOWS WHO YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE YET.



AT A HIGH SCHOOL ACROSS TOWN...

JAMES A. GARFIELD MEMORIAL WINDOW



SO THE DINOSAURS WENT
EXTINCT BECAUSE THEY
FORGOT HOW TO LOVE EACH
OTHER!

...Y'KNOW, YOU'RE PRETTY
AND STUFF, BUT I DON'T THINK
THAT'S RIGHT.

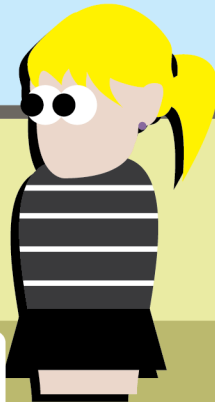
BUT I'M A
SCIENCE GIRL!

WTF!



WELCOME TO THE
DANGER ZONE!

THIS IS HIGHLY
IRREGULAR!



JAMES W. WOOD MEMORIAL WINDOW

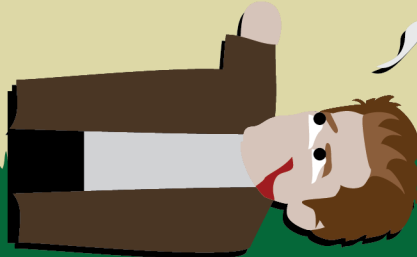
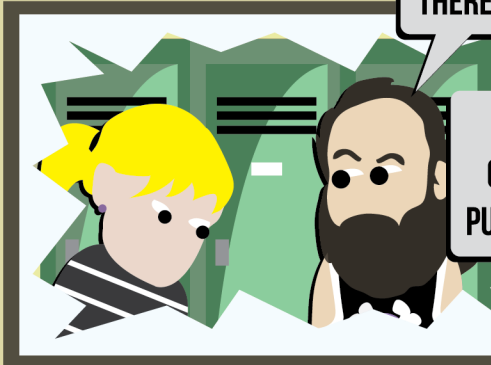
CRASH!

YOU OKAY DOWN THERE, BIG GUY?

WWWHHHY...

LOOKS LIKE WE FOUND OURSELVES AN AMAZING PUMA-MAN! OOOO YEEEEAH!

GET... ME... TO... A DOCTOR... PLEASE.



SO MACHO MA-- WHOOPS, I MEAN "MR. MCGRAW"
THREW ME OUT A WINDOW AND NOW I'M THE AMAZING
PUMA-MAN. HE GAVE ME THIS COSTUME AFTER I WAS
RELEASED FROM INTENSIVE CARE.

DOES THIS SUIT BRING
GREAT POWER?

I ASSUME SO. I HAVEN'T EXACTLY
TRIED IT OUT YE--


WELL, SON, WITH GREAT POWER
COMES GREAT RESPONSIBILITY!

WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

IT MEANS ENDANGER YOURSELF FOR
THE SAFETY OF TOTAL STRANGERS.

BUT WHAT IF I GET HUR--

POWER AND RESPONSIBILITY! NOW GET
OUT THERE AND START PUMA-MANNING!



LOOK, DAUGHTER, I DON'T WANT YOU SEEING THAT PUMA-MAN.

BUT HE'S AMAZING!

I DON'T CARE HOW AMAZING HE IS! HIS ENEMIES WILL ENDANGER YOU AND THAT SUIT MAKES HIM LOOK LIKE A DORK!

HE'S NOT A DORK! HE'S DREAMY!

NO, HONEY, HE'S A DORK.



UM, EXCUSE ME, I'M RIGHT OVER HERE.

I KNOW.

OH HEY, I KNOW YOU! IT'S ME, GWEN! FROM SCHOOL!

POLICE

MEANWHILE AT STATELY PLEASANCE MANOR...


MR. PLEASANCE, I BRING NEWS OF A NEW THREAT!
...WELL, A REBOOTED THREAT, ANYWAY. LOOKS LIKE
A NEW PUMA-MAN IS BECOMING REALLY POPULAR.

PSH! PYUMA-MAN IS YESTERDAY'S NEWS!

REPORTS INDICATE
THAT HE IS AMAZING.

OH MY GOODNESS! THIS THREAT
MUST BE DEALT WITH AT ONCE!


WHAT SHOULD WE DO?



SOMETHING THIS AMAZING REQUIRES A THREE MOVIE PLAN. FOR THE FIRST TWO MOVIES WE'LL THROW A COUPLE OF LESSER VILLAINS AT HIM WHILE I REMAIN IN THE SHADOWS...

YES, GO ON...

AND I WILL EMERGE AND REVEAL TO THE AMAZING PYUMA-MAN AND THE AUDIENCE THAT HAS INVESTED IN HIS JOURNEY WHO I AM, WHAT HIS MYSTERIOUS AZTECS-FROM-SPACE ORIGINS ARE, AND WE'LL HAVE AN AMAZING FINAL SHOWDOWN! BWA-HA-HA!



THAT'S A GOOD PLAN, BUT WHAT IF THERE WON'T BE A THIRD MOVIE?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

WHAT IF HE GETS REBOOTED BEFORE THEN. WE WILL HAVE WASTED EVERYBODY'S TIME, ESPECIALLY THE AUDIENCE'S.

THAT WOULD BE DUMB! YOU JUST SAID THIS AMAZING PYUMA-MAN IS REALLY POPULAR! THERE'S NO WAY THEY WOULDN'T LET HIM FINISH HIS STORY. NOW GET TO ENACTING MY EVIL PLAN!

IN 2012...



NEVER! THOSE
BURGERS ARE MINE!

TELL US WHERE
YOU'VE HIDDEN
ALL THE BURGERS,
BURGERMAN!



WHY DO YOU HAVE TO
BE SO MEAN ALL THE TIME?
ALSO, YOUR HAT IS DUMB.

IN 2014...



AWWW... POOR
BLADEBOT.

NO YOU DON'T, YOU'RE A ROBOT.
ROBOTS HAVE NO EMOTIONS.

AND THAT MAKES
ME VERY SAD.

WHO DO YOU WORK FOR, YOU
BUCKET OF BOLTS?!

HEY, I HAVE FEELINGS,
Y'KNOW.



AND COMING IN 2016...

**WHO ARE
YOOUU?!**

**YOU SHALL FIND OUT IN
THE THRILLING CONCLUSION,
AMAZING PYUMA-MAN!**

**THIS ALLEY TASTES
LIKE PURPLE!**

BUT IN 2015...

**YOU'RE REBOOTING THE
FRANCHISE?! ...AGAIN!**

**NO NO NO, AMAZING PUMA-MAN.
WE JUST SOLD THE RIGHTS TO THE
FRANCHISE TO SOMEBODY ELSE.
..AND THEY ARE REBOOTING IT.**

**BUT WHAT ABOUT MY STORY?!
HOW DOES IT ALL END?!**

WE'LL NEVER KNOW!

**OMFG, YOU'RE THE AMAZING PUMA-MAN!
I'VE CHANGED MY MIND, I DON'T WANT TO
WAIT UNTIL WE'RE MARRIED ANYMORE.**

SCREW YOU

PAIN DON'T HURT

A PARODY OF "ROAD HOUSE"

ONCE UPON A TIME IN A FAR AWAY LAND CALLED THE SOUTH, THERE WAS A BAR OWNER WHO WANTED TO MAKE A BETTER LIFE FOR HIMSELF, SO HE HIRED THE BEST BOUNCER IN THE BUSINESS TO HELP HIM CLEAN UP HIS ESTABLISHMENT'S REPUTATION.

ROTOR
COLA

D

AS YOU CAN SEE, DALTON, I'M HIRING THE BEST BOUNCER IN THE BUSINESS TO HELP ME CLEAN UP MY ESTABLISHMENT'S REPUTATION.

C
E

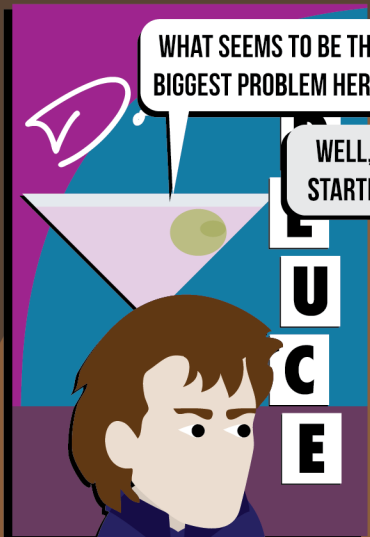
THAT'S COOL. WHO IS HE?
WHEN DO I MEET HIM?

HE'S YOU, DALTON.

...I KNEW THAT.



THE COLD



WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE BIGGEST PROBLEM HERE?

WELL, FOR STARTERS, THERE ARE MANIACS STARTING KNIFE FIGHTS EVERY TEN MINUTES.

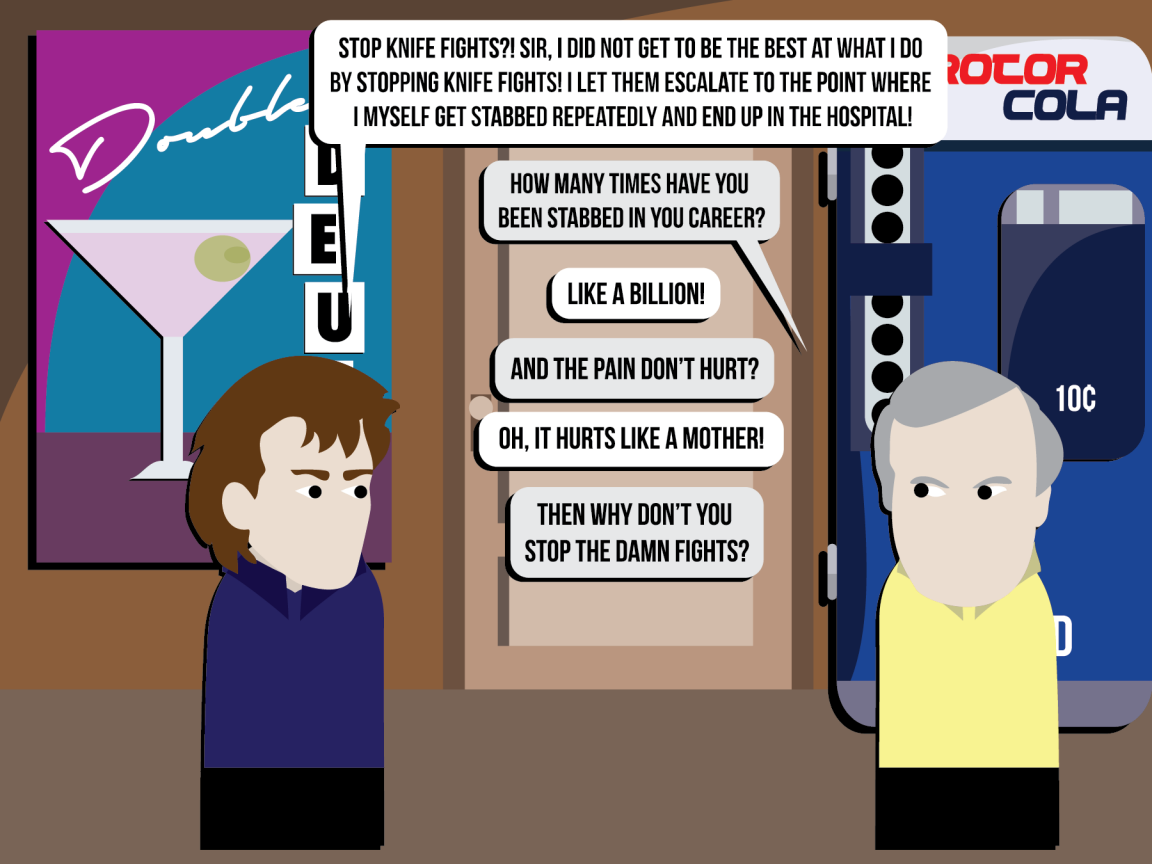
AND WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO ABOUT THAT?

I WANT YOU TO MAKE IT STOP!



ROTOR
COLA

THE COLD



STOP KNIFE FIGHTS?! SIR, I DID NOT GET TO BE THE BEST AT WHAT I DO BY STOPPING KNIFE FIGHTS! I LET THEM ESCALATE TO THE POINT WHERE I MYSELF GET STABBED REPEATEDLY AND END UP IN THE HOSPITAL!


HOW MANY TIMES HAVE YOU BEEN STABBED IN YOU CAREER?

LIKE A BILLION!

AND THE PAIN DON'T HURT?

OH, IT HURTS LIKE A MOTHER!

THEN WHY DON'T YOU STOP THE DAMN FIGHTS?



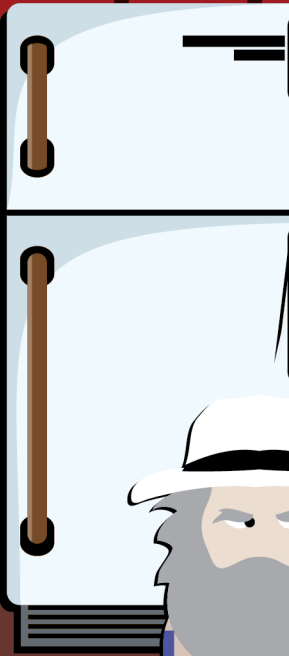
BECAUSE IT GOES AGAINST MY BOUNCER PHILOSOPHY, WHICH IS TO LEAN AGAINST THE BAR AND POSE. THAT REALLY IS THE BEST WAY TO DO THE JOB, TRUST ME.



YOU THE GUY WITH
A ROOM TO RENT?

YESSIR. IT'S IN THE LOFT ABOVE
THE BARN, IS THAT OKAY?

THAT'S KINDA WEIRD,
BUT OKAY.

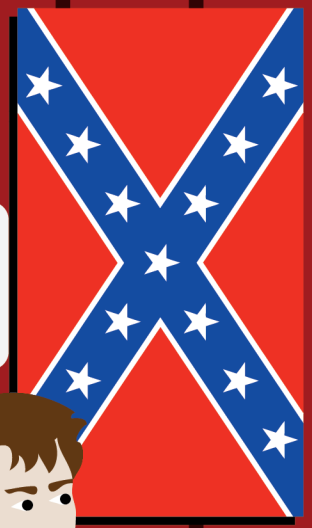


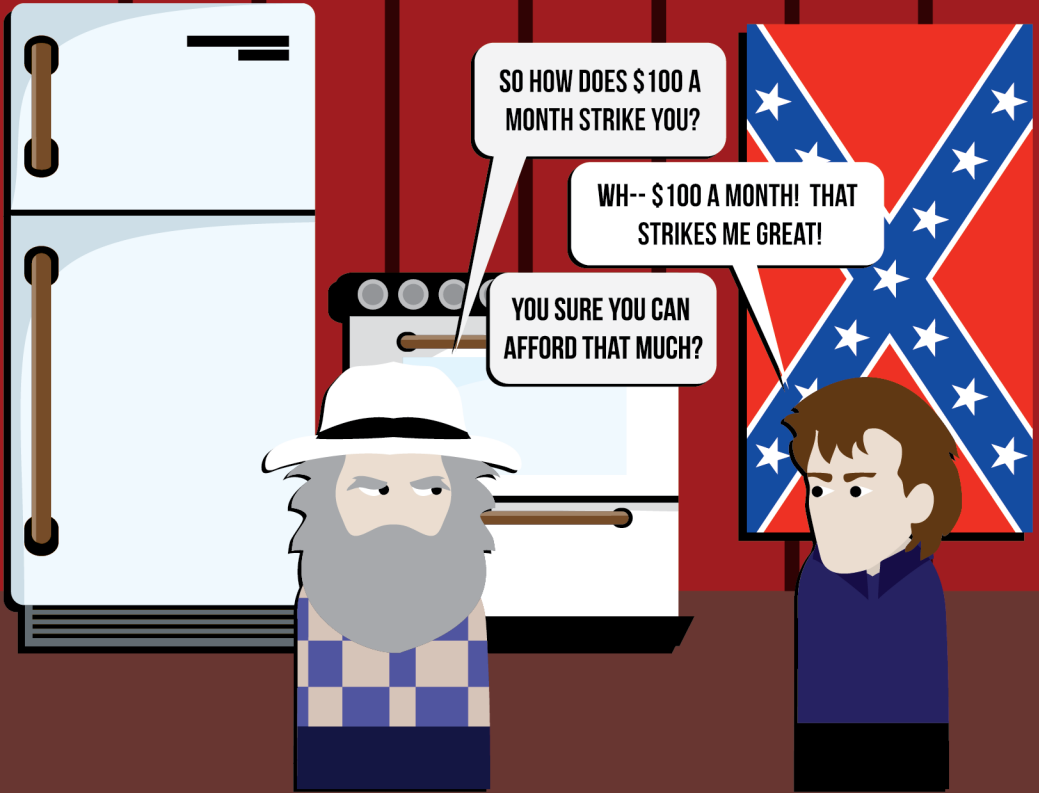
SO, WHAT DO
YA THINK?

SURPRISINGLY WELL FURNISHED
FOR A BARN LOFT.

WELL, THE BARN ITSELF WAS USED AS A
CONFEDERATE BALLROOM DURING THE WAR
OF NORTHERN AGGRESSION. UP HERE IS WHERE
THEY'D STORE ALL THE PASSED OUT OFFICERS.

I SEE...

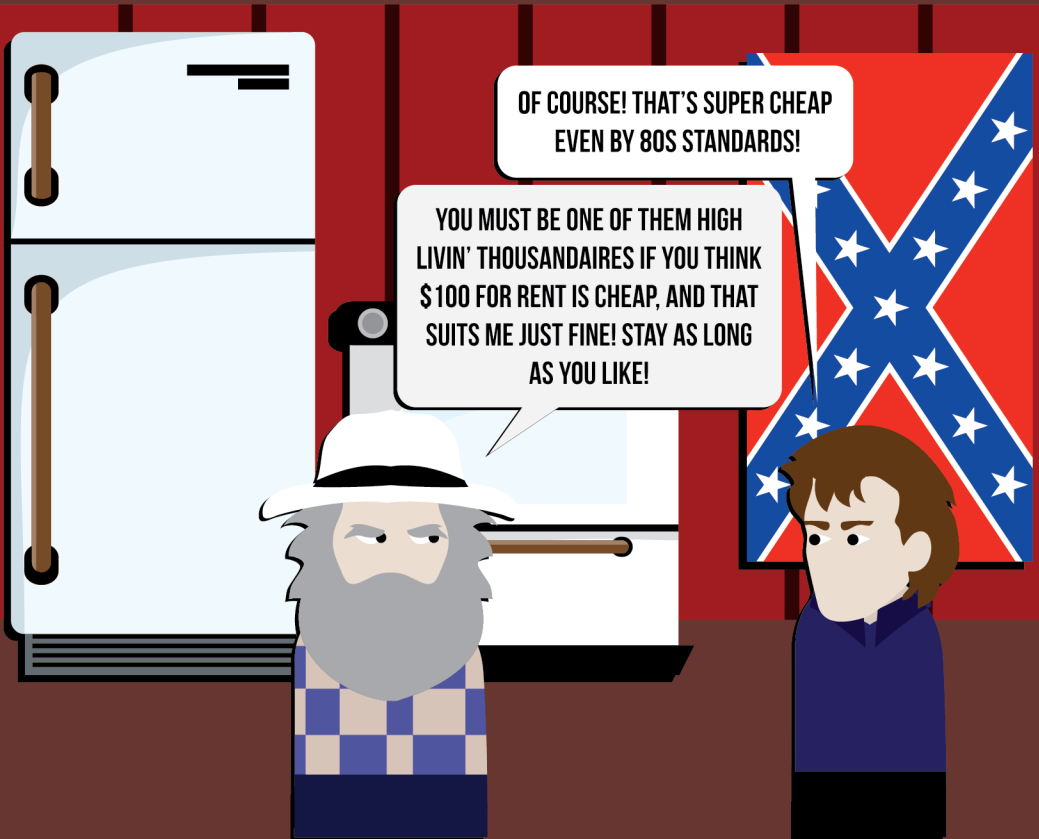




SO HOW DOES \$100 A MONTH STRIKE YOU?

WH-- \$100 A MONTH! THAT STRIKES ME GREAT!

YOU SURE YOU CAN AFFORD THAT MUCH?



OF COURSE! THAT'S SUPER CHEAP EVEN BY 80S STANDARDS!

YOU MUST BE ONE OF THEM HIGH LIVIN' THOUSANDAIRE'S IF YOU THINK \$100 FOR RENT IS CHEAP, AND THAT SUITS ME JUST FINE! STAY AS LONG AS YOU LIKE!

Double

D E U C E

HEY, DALTON, WHAT GIVES? WHY IS OUR REDNECK BAR SUDDENLY SUPER PINK?

IT'S LIKE BREAST CANCER AWARENESS MONTH ALL YEAR ROUND IN HERE.



Double

LOOK, CORRUPT, UGLY GUYS WHO ARE BAD AT YOUR JOBS, YOU'RE BOTH FIRED!

D WHAT?! WHY?! E

BECAUSE YOU'RE CORRUPT, UGLY GUYS WHO ARE BAD AT YOUR JOBS! I THOUGHT THAT WAS KINDA EXPLICIT, BUT I GUESS I HAVE TO SPELL IT OUT.



Double

Double

YOU CAN'T FIRE ME! WHO'S GOING TO POUR DRINKS FOR ALL THE VIOLENT DRUNKS?

Y'KNOW, I'M GLAD YOU ASKED, BECAUSE IT GIVES ME AN OPPORTUNITY TO INTRODUCE YOU TO YOUR SURPRISE REPLACEMENT IN A HUMOROUS FASHION...



Double

Double

SAY HELLO TO TOM CRUISE.

HOWYA DOIN'?

I WAS ABLE TO GET HIM CHEAP FROM THAT MOVIE COCKTAIL. HE'S A NATURAL FIT, REALLY.

YOU REPLACED US TOUGH SOUTHERN GUYS WITH TOM CRUISE?! YOU, SIR, JUST STARTED A WAR!



BEAUCHAMPEL MONEY INC.

IT'S SO NOT FAIR, UNCLE BAD GUY! DALTON FIRED ME!

WHAT DID HE FIRE YOU FOR?

GROSS INCOMPETENCE, PUBLIC DRUNKENNESS AND BLATANTLY STEALING CASH FROM MY TILL IN FULL VIEW OF THE ENTIRE BAR.



...AND ARE YOU GUILTY OF THESE THINGS?

BEAUCHAMPEL MONEY INC.

WELL, YEAH, BUT--



BEAUTIFUL MONEY INC.

LOOK, I MIGHT BE A MORONIC MOVIE VILLAIN, BUT I CAN'T KEEP SOLVING ALL YOUR PROBLEMS FOR YOU. QUITE FRANKLY, YOU DESERVED TO BE FIRED. IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO GROW UP AND START TAKING SOME RESPONSIBILITY FOR YOUR LIFE.



...MIGHT I JUST POINT OUT THAT DALTON REPLACED YOUR NEPHEW WITH TOM EFFING CRUISE?

MONEY INC.

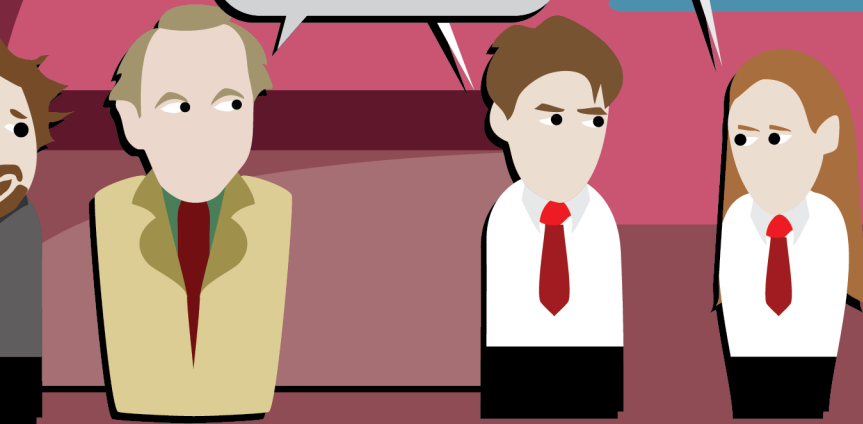
TOM CRUISE?! I WILL BURN THE DOUBLE DEUCE TO THE GROUND FOR THIS OUTRAGE!!



...AND SO THAT'S WHY YOU SHOULD RENT EDGE OF TOMORROW. IT REALLY IS ONE OF MY BETTER MOVIES.

I SEE NOW. I'LL BE SURE TO DO THAT SOMETIME.

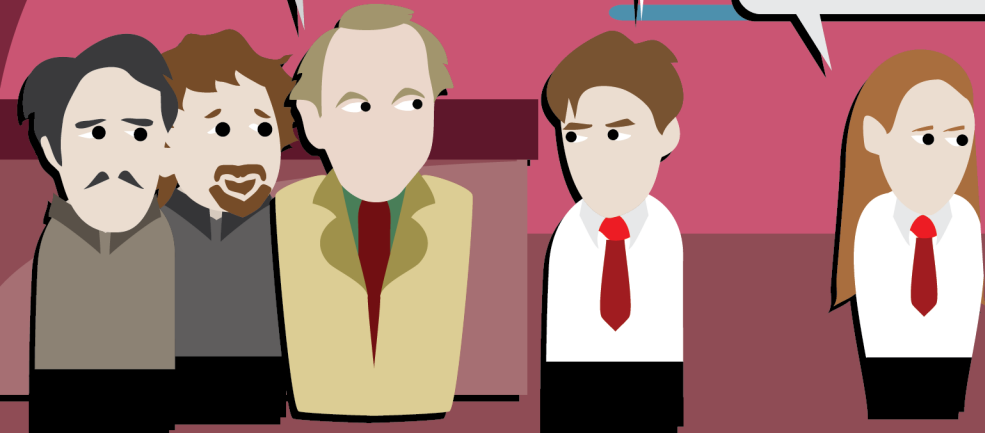
HEY! CRUISE!



CAN I HELP YOU?

YOU CAN HELP YOURSELF... DIE, THAT IS!

WHOOPS, GOTTA GO!



Double

D E U

WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE PROBLEM, GENTLEMEN?

WE DON'T LIKE YOUR KIND 'ROUND THESE PARTS!

AND WHAT KIND IS THAT?

THE TOM CRUISE TYPE!



LOOK, I ADMIT THAT NOT ALL MY MOVIES ARE GREAT, BUT WHAT HAVE I EVER DONE TO YOU TO DESERVE YOUR WHITE-HOT LOATHING?

YOU'RE GOOD LOOKS AND SUCCESS MAKES US SEVERELY INSECURE IN OUR DOWNRIGHT UGLINESS AND FAILURE TO DO ANYTHING MEANINGFUL WITH OUR LIVES

E

HEY, SHUT UP!

LEAVE TOWN BY SUNRISE OR YOU'RE A DEAD MAN, CRUISE!

BUT I DON'T WANNA!

Double

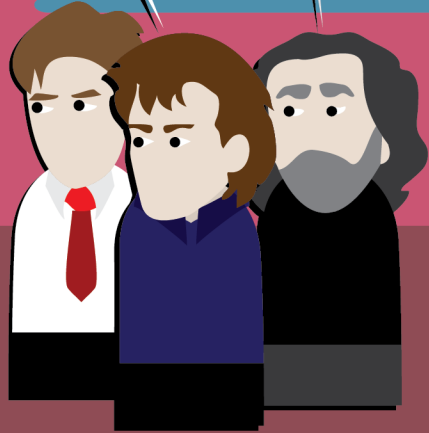


WHAT'S GOING ON HERE, TOM?
BTW, WADE'S HERE NOW.

HEY EVERYONE,
I'M WADE.

DALTON, THESE GUYS ARE BEING SUPER
RUDE TO ME FOR LITERALLY NO REASON.

DALTON... BOY I'VE HEARD ABOUT YOU! I'M THE RICHEST, MOST
POWERFUL MAN IN TOWN AND YOU'RE A BRAND NEW BOUNCER
WHO LIVES IN A BARN! THAT MAKES YOU THE BIGGEST THREAT
TO MY POWER!

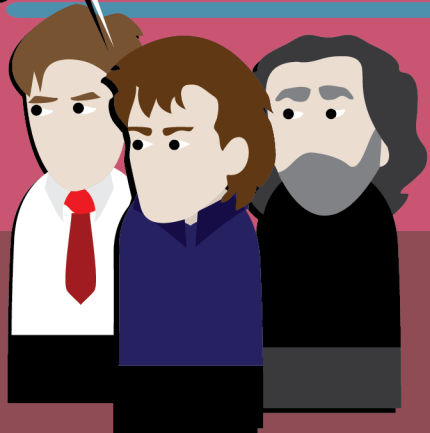


SO WHAT ARE YOU GONNA
DO ABOUT IT?

I CHALLENGE YOU TO A
FINAL SHOWDOWN!

I ACCEPT YOUR CHALLENGE ON THE
CONDITION THAT I CHOOSE THE TIME
AND PLACE!

AGREED! IT'S TIME TO FINALLY SETTLE
THE SCORE BETWEEN YOU AND ME!



AT THE FINAL SHOWDOWN...

ALRIGHT, DALTON, WHERE ARE YOU? DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE GONNA WUS OUT ON THE FINAL SHOWDOWN? THESE CHALLENGES ARE LEGALLY BINDING, Y'KNOW, SO IF YOU FLAKE WE CAN TOTALLY SUE!



EXCUSE ME.

OH, HEY LITTLE GUYS. AREN'T YOU CUTE!

ARE YOU DALTON'S FRIENDS?

UH, YEAH, SURE. DID HE SEND YOU TO TELL US HE FORFEITS?



NOT EXACTLY...



RADICAL!
AAAAGGGHHH!

BOSSA NOVA!

OH THE PAIN!

AWESOME!

STOP! OH IT HURTS!

TUBULAR!

THAT'S SOME MIGHTY FINE KILLIN'.

I STILL THINK WE SHOULD HAVE FOUGHT THEM OURSELVES. NOBODY EVEN THREW A PUNCH IN THIS CHAPTER.



EH, THIS WAY IS BETTER.

THE END

reunion @
Metaluna U!
a parody of "this island earth"

ONCE UPON A TIME, HUNKY SCIENTIST SUPERSTAR, CAL MEECHUM, RETURNS TO HIS LAB AFTER A BRUTAL GRILLING ON CAPITOL HILL ...IN WASHINGTON DC.

MAN, JOE, YOU WOULD NOT BELIEVE THE ASS-GRILLING I JUST GOT. YOU CREATE ONE TWO-HEADED ABOMINATION THAT GOES ON A BRUTAL KILLING SPREE, AND SUDDENLY EVERYBODY IS ALL ANTI-SCIENCE.

I TOO AM TIRED OF SCIENCE BEING BLAMED FOR ALL THE ILLS IN THE WORLD, CAL. WE SHOULD START A FACEBOOK PAGE FOR EVERYBODY WHO EFFING LOVES SCIENCE AS MUCH AS WE DO. THAT WOULD FIX EVERYTHING.



THAT'S A GOOD IDEA, JOE. WE'LL WORK ON THAT TOMORROW. SCIENCE BE PRAISED.

SCIENCE BE PRAISED.





DO I HAVE ANY MESSAGES?

YES, SOMEBODY NAMED EXETER KEEPS CALLING FOR YOU ON THE INTEROCITER.

OH NO, YOU DIDN'T TELL HIM WHEN I WOULD BE BACK, DID YOU?

YES, ACTUALLY, HE'LL PROBABLY BE CALLING TODAY.

OH MAN!

WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?

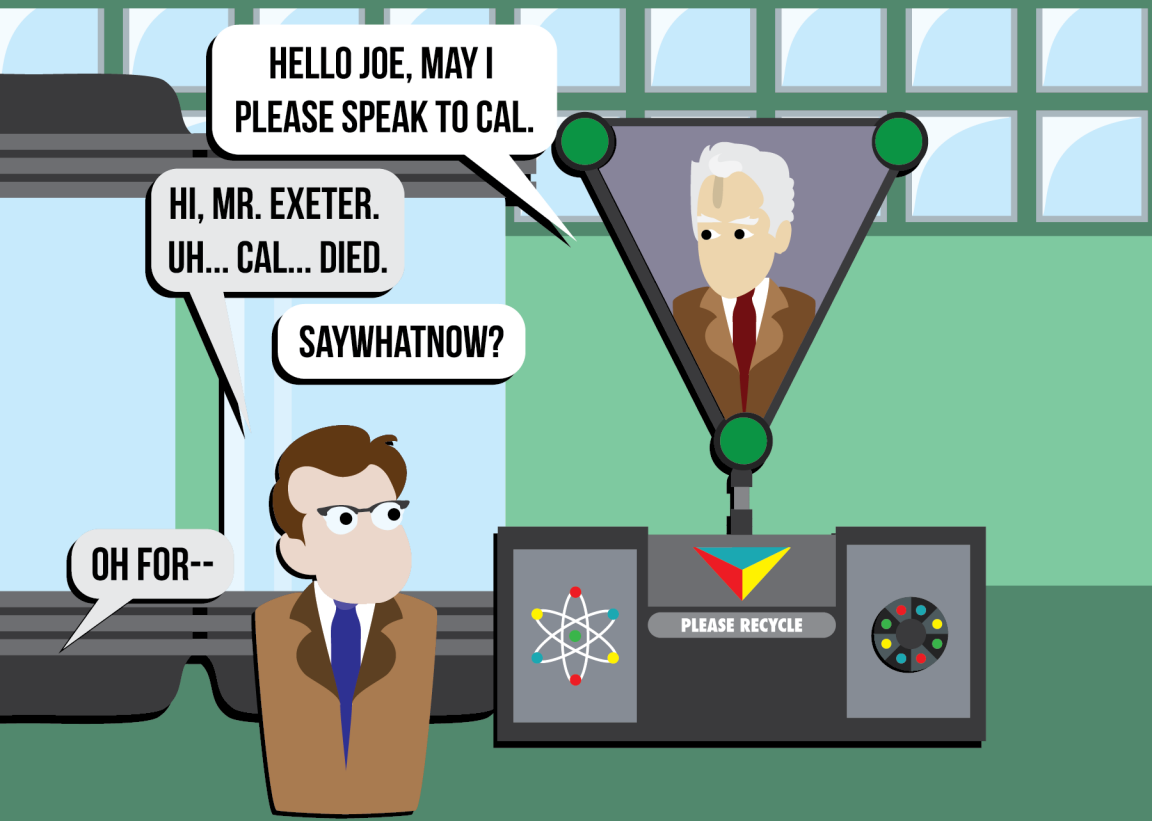
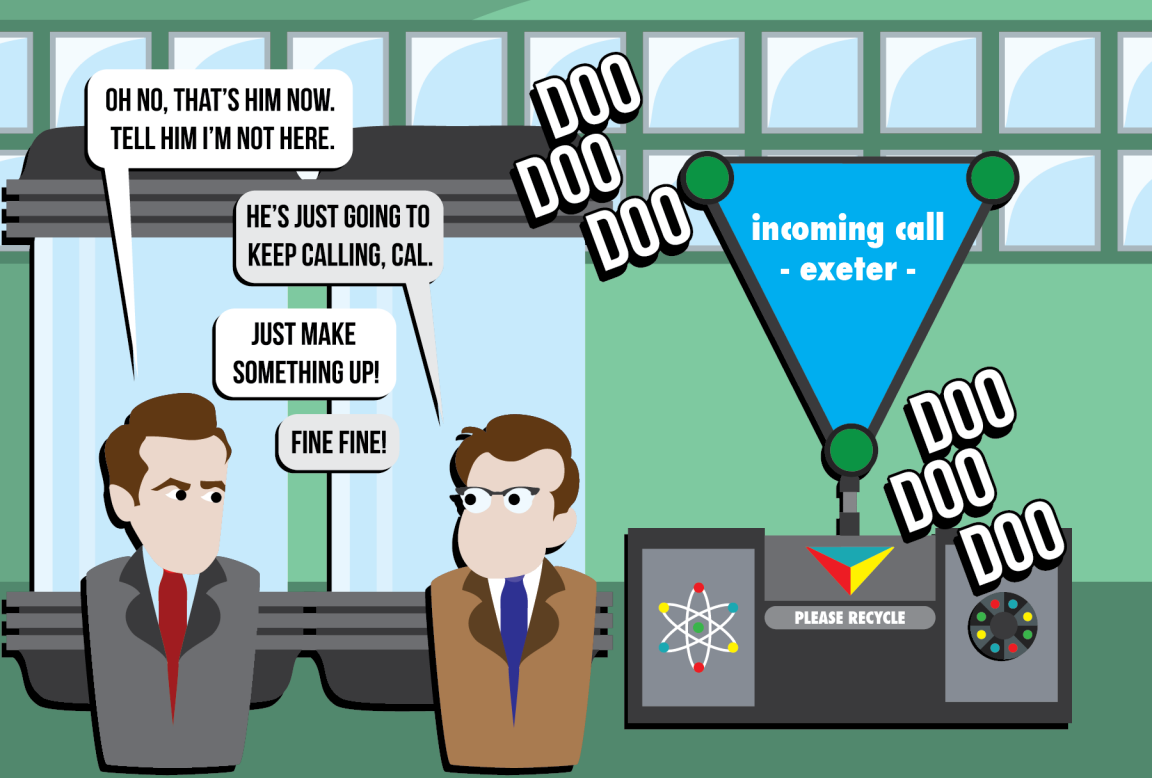
I'VE BEEN DODGING HIS INVITES TO OUR CLASS REUNION ON FACEBOOK.

SO HE WENT TO METALUNA U WITH YOU?

YEAH, WE WERE ON THE FOOTBALL TEAM TOGETHER.


WHY DON'T YOU WANT TO GO TO THE REUNION?

IT'S COMPLICATED.





HELLO, EXETER.
LONG TIME NO SEE.



SO GREAT TO FINALLY TALK TO YOU, CAL.
I WAS WONDERING IF YOU WOULD BE ATTENDING
THE REUNION ON METALUNA NEXT WEEK.

YEAH, UM, LOOK EX, I'D REALLY
LIKE TO, BUT I DON'T THINK I SHOULD.

BUT WE NEED OUR STAR QUARTERBACK, CAL.
EVERYBODY WOULD LOVE TO SEE YOU.

BUT WHAT ABOUT ALL THAT UNPLEASANTNESS
IN THE CLOCK TOWER?



THOSE CHARGES WERE DROPPED
A LONG TIME AGO, CAL.

SO I WON'T GET ARRESTED ONCE
I SET FOOT ON THE PLANET?

DEFINITELY PROBABLY NOT.

THEN I'LL SEE YOU THERE! UNTIL
THEN, SCIENCE BLESS YOU.

SCIENCE BLESS YOU, TOO.

AT THE REUNION...

I STILL DON'T SEE WHY I HAD TO COME TO THIS.

I TOLD YOU ALREADY, YOU'RE MY WINGMAN. YOUR DORKINESS MAKES ME LOOK COOL.

HOW DOES THAT WORK?

IT JUST DOES. BECAUSE SCIENCE. NOW SHUT UP, HERE COME TWO OF MY FRIENDS



RUTH! STEVE! LONG TIME NO SEE! HOW HAVE YOU BOTH BEEN?

HEY, CAL! GREAT TO SEE YOU TOO! HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN?

GOTTA BE LIKE 10 YEARS, RIGHT? SINCE VERMONT?

YEAH, I THINK SO.



WHAT? WHERE AM I? WHO ARE YOU, DR. CAL MEECHUM? WHY IS THE SKY GREEN? 9/11 WAS AN INSIDE JOB! PEANUT BUTTER SHOULDN'T BE USED ON TOAST! VOTE RON PAUL!

...SO IT'S STILL LAYING EGGS IN HER BRAIN?

I'M AFRAID SO.

HOW LONG DOES SHE HAVE?

SOME DAYS IT SEEMS LIKE WAY TOO LONG.

WAIT, I KNOW WHERE I RECOGNIZE YOU FROM! YOU'RE THE PROFESSOR ON GILLIGAN'S ISLAND!

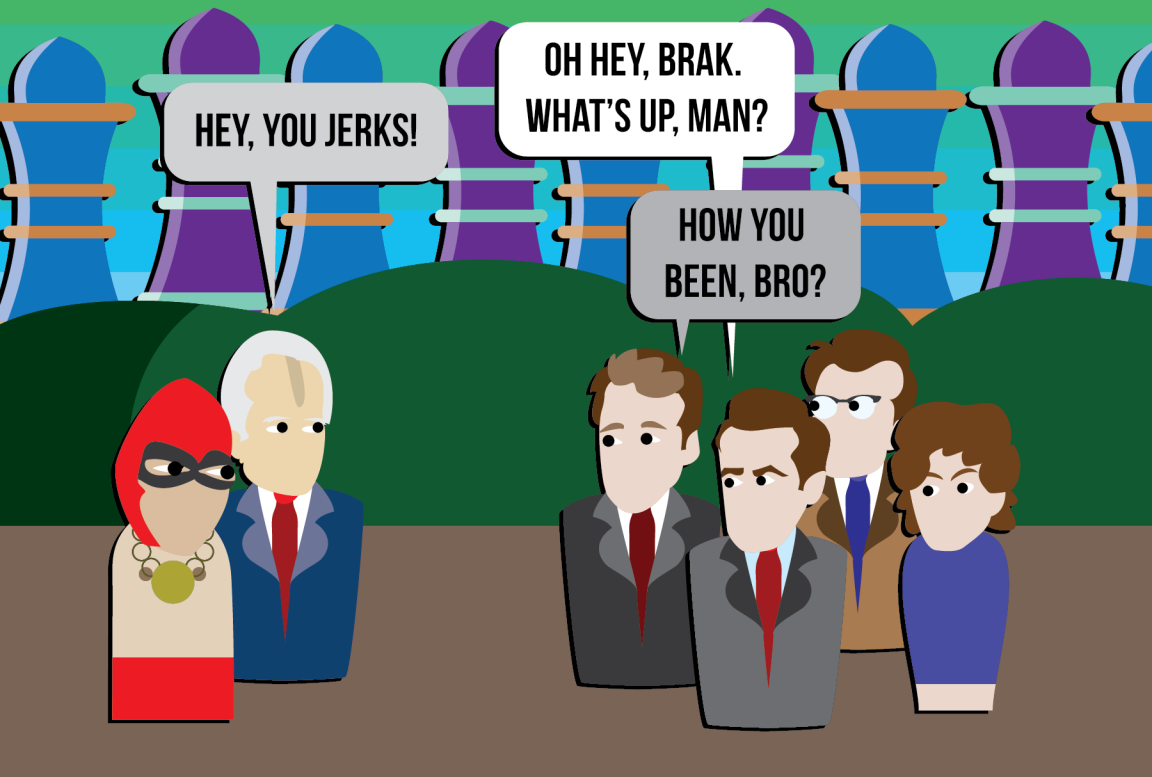
THAT'S RIGHT. THANKS FOR WATCHING.

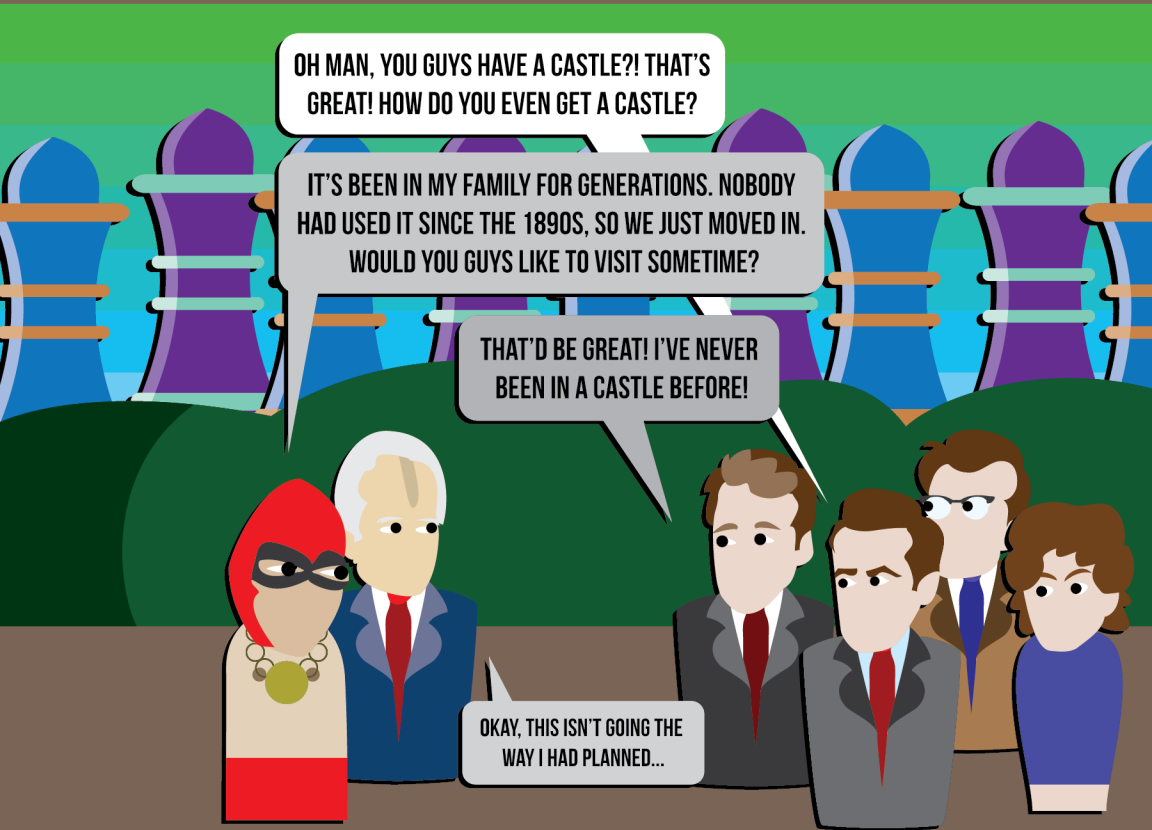
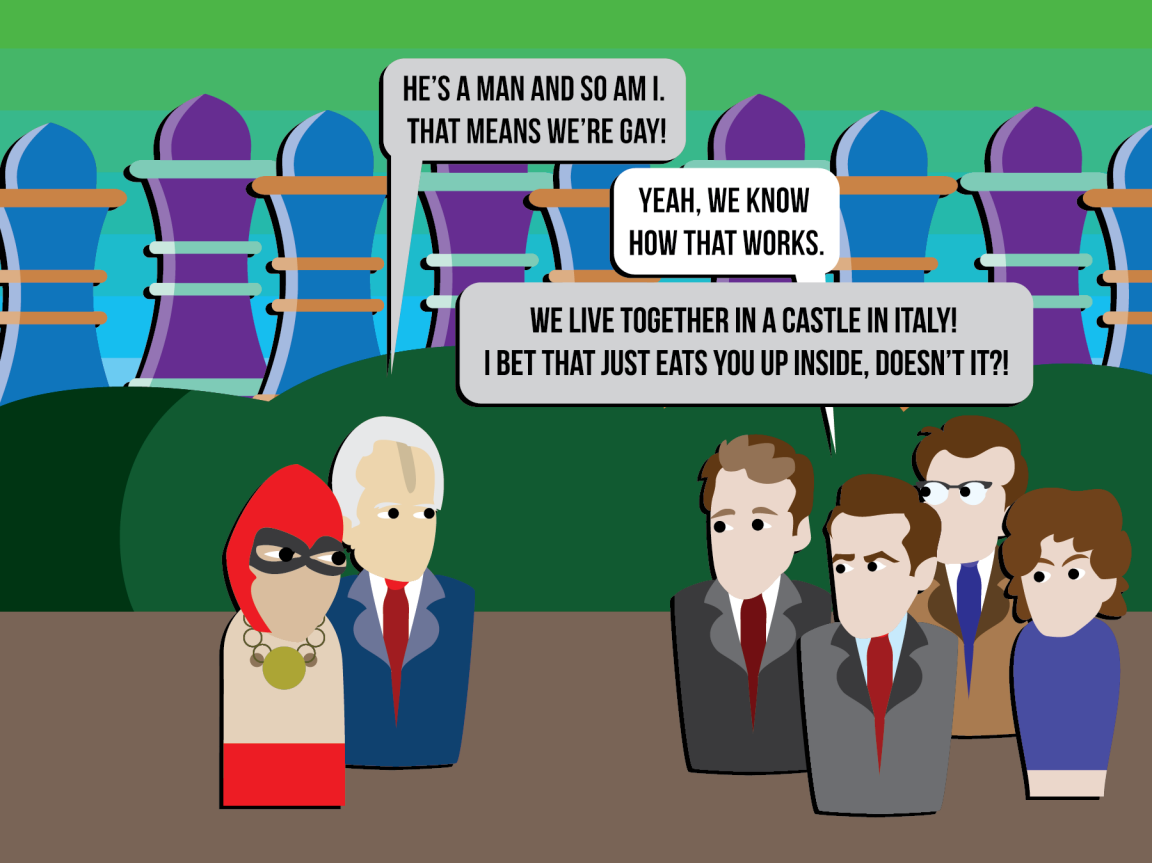
I JUST HAVE ONE QUESTION. IF YOU COULD MAKE ALL THE STUFF OUT OF COCONUTS AND SUCH, WHY DIDN'T YOU JUST FIX THE BOAT?

BECAUSE IF I DID THEN THERE WOULDN'T BE A SHOW, YOU MORON!

OH... I SEE.

STEVE, HURRY UP! WE'RE GOING TO MISS THE SPIROGRAPH CHAMPIONSHIP!





WELCOME BACK CLASS OF 1995

CAL! SO GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT! AND YOU BROUGHT JOE, WHAT A DELIGHT!

I'M A WINGMAN.

OF COURSE YOU ARE...



WELCOME BACK CLASS OF 1995

CAL, I'M EMBARRASSED TO SAY THAT I HAD AN ULTERIOR MOTIVE IN GETTING YOU TO COME TO THIS.

REALLY?

YES, LET'S GO FOR A PRIVATE WALK.

ALRIGHT. JOE, WOULD YOU MIND WAITING HERE FOR A BIT?

OH, NOT AT ALL.

I'M SORRY, BUT I'M AFRAID THAT IS INSUFFICIENT.

HOW DO YOU MEAN?

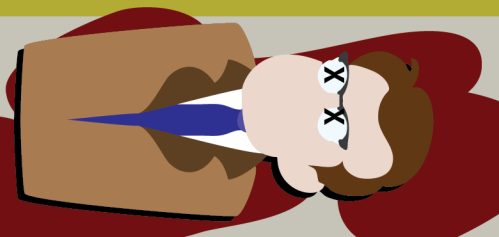


BANG!

WELCOME BACK
CLASS OF 1995

WAS THAT REALLY NECESSARY?

I'M GONNA SAY YES.



OKAY, EX, YOU KILLED JOE, SO THIS ULTERIOR MOTIVE OF YOURS BETTER BE AWESOME.

OH, IT'S SUPER AWESOME!
YOUR WORK ON THE INCREDIBLE 2-HEADED TRANSPLANT INSPIRED ME TO CREATE MY OWN ABOMINATION AGAINST SCIENCE! BEHOLD...



THE METALUNAN MEW-TANT!

GOOD SCIENCE ALMIGHTY, EXETER, WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?

HE'S NOT UNLIKE SOME OF THE INSECT LIFE ON EARTH. LARGER, OF COURSE, WITH A HIGHER DEGREE OF INTELLIGENCE...



GRRRR!



AND THAT'S NOT ALL! WE BROKE YOUR ABOMINATION
OUT OF JAIL AND BROUGHT THEM HERE TO METALUNA!

HEY CAL.

OH GREAT, THESE GUYS...

SO WHAT EXACTLY DO YOU NEED ME FOR?

WE NEED A 4TH MAN FOR BOWLING LEAGUE.
BRAK FLAKED ON US AND THE \$500 FEE HAS
ALREADY BEEN PAID. YOU'D JUST HAVE TO
MOVE TO METALUNA SO WE CAN BE ELIGIBLE
FOR PLAYOFF SEASON. WHAT DO YOU SAY?

...EH, WHY NOT?

the end

Play It Again, Whoever!

A PARODY OF "CASABLANCA"

ONCE UPON A TIME IN A FAR AWAY LAND CALLED MOROCCO, RICK, AN AMERICAN NIGHT CLUB OWNER WHO NEVER STICKS HIS NECK OUT FOR ANYBODY, IS HAVING A SWELL TIME AT HIS ESTABLISHMENT.

THOSE ARE SOME REAL
SWELL TUNES, SAM.

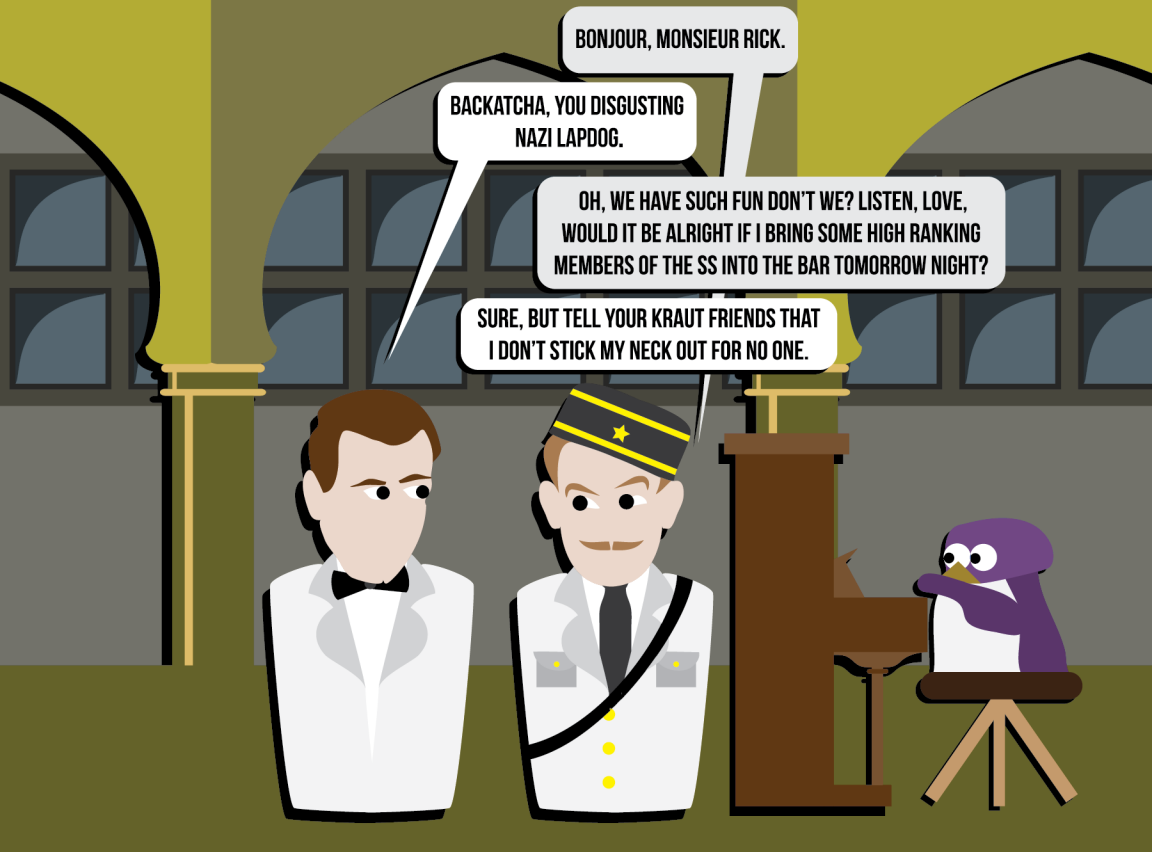
WAK WAK WAK.

REEEK! REEEEEK!

WHAT IS IT, UGARTE?

REEEEK! IS IT ALRIGHT IF I BRING SOME FRIENDS
WHO ARE ALSO WANTED FRENCH FREEDOM FIGHTERS
INTO THE BAR TOMORROW NIGHT, REEEEEK!

SURE, BUT TELL YOUR FROG FRIENDS THAT I
DON'T STICK MY NECK OUT FOR NO ONE.



THE NEXT NIGHT...

THOSE ARE SOME REAL SWELL TUNES, SAM.

WAK WAK WAK.

REEEEK!
REEEEEEEEK!

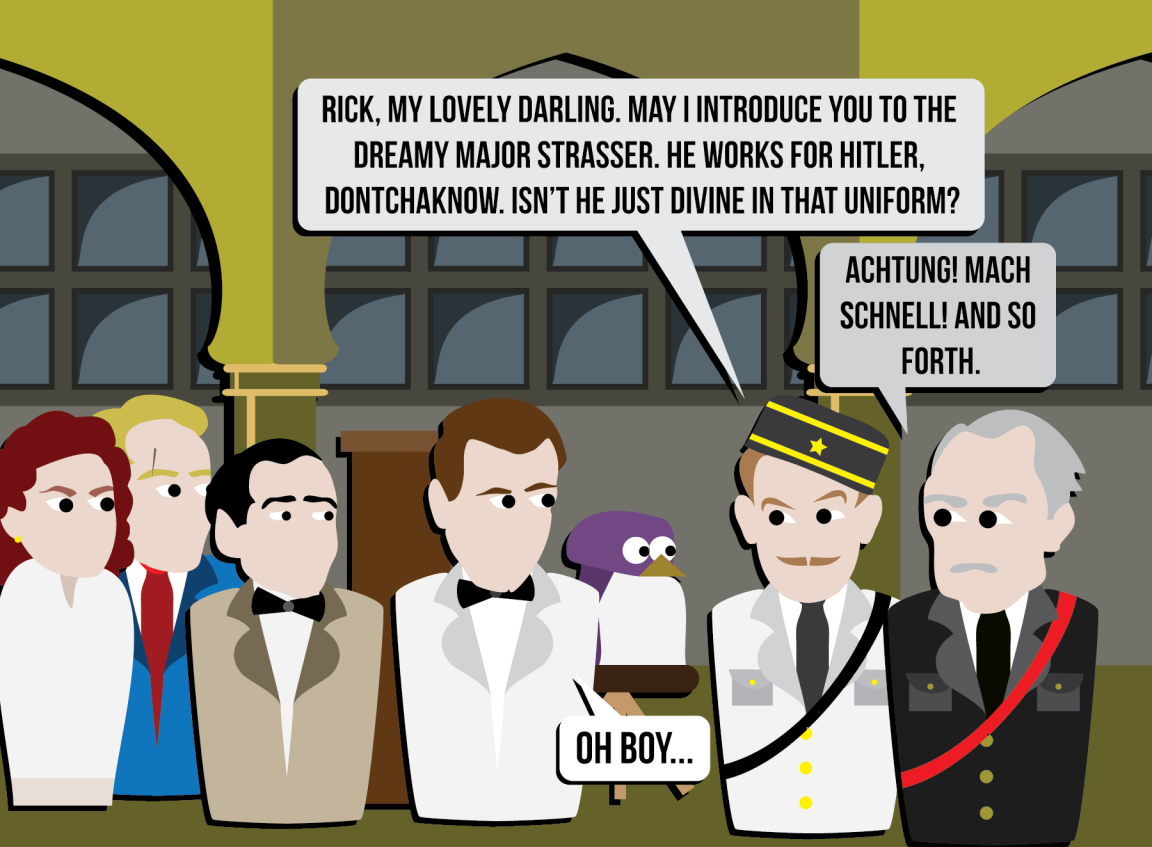
GEEZ, I'M RIGHT HERE, YOU GREASY LITTL-- OH MY!

REEEEEEK, I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET MY FRIENDS,
FAMOUS FRENCH GUY VICTOR LASZLO--

I'M CZECHOSLOVAKIAN!

SURE, WHATEVER. AND HIS LOVELY FEMALE
COMPANION WHOSE NAME I DON'T RECALL
OR CARE ABOUT.

OH CRAP, HE
RECOGNIZED ME...



RICK, MY LOVELY DARLING. MAY I INTRODUCE YOU TO THE DREAMY MAJOR STRASSER. HE WORKS FOR HITLER, DONTCHAKNOW. ISN'T HE JUST DIVINE IN THAT UNIFORM?

ACHTUNG! MACH SCHNELL! AND SO FORTH.


OH BOY...

VAIT A MOMENT! AREN'T YOU THAT JERK WHO DOESN'T LIKE HITLER AND FIGHTS BACK!

AND AREN'T YOU SOME GUY I JUST SAW FOR THE VERY FIRST TIME EVER!

JA! DAT'S EXZACTLY WHO I AM!

IT IS SO ON!



HITLER IS A GREAT LEADER, HERR LASZLO!
IT REALLY HURTS HIZ FEELINGZ WHEN YOU
SUGGEST OVVERWIZE!

I DON'T CARE ABOUT HITLER'S FEELINGS!
THE DUDE IS A TOTAL BONER!

GASP! HITLER IST NICHT EIN
BONER, YOU STRUDELKOPF!



I THINK THERE'S ONLY
ONE WAY TO SETTLE THIS!

I ZINK SO AS VELL...

OH NO, THEY DON'T MEAN...

ANTHEM-OFF!



I CALL HORST WESSEL LIED!

I CALL LA MARSEILLAISE! LOSER LEAVES CASABLANCA FOREVER! TO THE CONCERT STAGE!



SO, IS NOW A GOOD TIME FOR ME TO RIP YOUR HEART OUT AND SHOVE DOWN YOUR THROAT?

IS IT UNAVOIDABLE?

YES.

ALRIGHT THEN, WE'LL USE MY OFFICE.

WELL, LET'S GET ON WITH IT THEN. IF YOU FEEL THE URGE TO PUNCH ME IN THE BALLS, THERE ARE SOME BOXING GLOVES IN THE CLOSET OVER THERE.

OH BUT RICK, AREN'T YOU GOING TO TELL ME HOW MUCH FUN WE HAD WHEN WE THOUGHT MY HUSBAND WAS DEAD WHEN HE WAS REALLY JUST HORRIBLY IMPRISONED AND TORTURED BY THE NAZIS?

NOT SO MUCH, NO.



RICK, I'VE MADE A TERRIBLE MISTAKE...

ILSA, IT IS IMPOSSIBLE FOR ME TO EXPRESS HOW MUCH I DON'T CARE.

VICTOR CAME OUT OF THAT NAZI PRISON A CHANGED MAN...

YOU DON'T SAY!



I'M TOTALLY GOING TO LEAVE HIM, Y'KNOW.
WE HAVE TWO TICKETS OUT OF CASABLANCA
IN A FEW HOURS, BUT I WON'T BE ON THE PLANE.

YEAH, WHAT HAPPENS AFTER THAT?

I'LL STAY HERE WITH YOU, OF COURSE.

UM NO!



I WANT TO DO RIGHT BY YOU,
MY BELOVED SECOND CHOICE!

BUT I DON'T WANT YOU!

ONCE VICTOR IS GONE, WE CAN
LIVE HAPPILY EVER AFTER!

YOU'RE NOT A VERY GOOD
LISTENER, ARE YOU?



RICK, YOU HUNK OF STUD, I HAVE SOME GOOD NEWS AND SOME BAD NEWS.

DID LASZLO WIN THE ANTHEM-OFF?

YES, MY DARLING, IN SPECTACULAR FASHION. IT WAS AN INCREDIBLY HOT AND SEXY EXPERIENCE, I'M STILL TRYING TO COOL DOWN.

GEEZ, WE GET IT! YOU'RE GAY!



MADAME, I CAN ASSURE YOU THAT I AM MOST CERTAINLY INTO THE LADIES.

IT'S TRUE, HE IS.

THEN WHAT'S WITH ALL THE MANLOVE TALK?!

I'M JUST VERY VERY VERY FRENCH. THERE'S A DIFFERENCE.



BACK ON TOPIC, THOUGH,
WHAT'S THE BAD NEWS?

OH! THE BAD NEWS IS THAT STRASSER TOOK THE LOSS
KINDA BADLY. HE CALLED FOR REINFORCEMENTS AND
THE NIGHTCLUB IS BEING INVADED BY AXIS FORCES AS
WE SPEAK. I'M AFRAID WITH MUST FLEE FOR OUR
LIVES AND FREEDOM AT ONCE.



WELL, AS PEOPLE WHO AREN'T FUNNY AT
ALL SAY, THAT ESCALATED QUICKLY!

YES, QUITE UNFORTUNATE. COME NOW, MR LASZLO,
UGARTE, THAT PENGUIN AND HIS PIANO ARE AROUND
BACK IN THE CAR WAITING FOR US.

HONK!



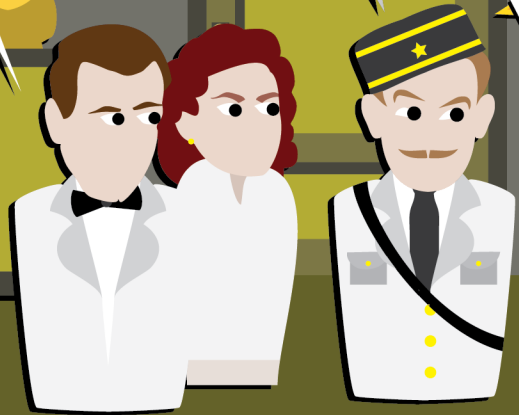
HONK!

HONK!

C'MON YOU GUYS!

YES, REEEEEK, LETS GET A
MOVE ON, WHY NOT!

WAK WAK WAK!



WELL, HERE WE ARE AT THE AIRPORT. WE'RE NEVER GONNA SEE EACH OTHER AGAIN. ISN'T THERE ANYTHING YOU WANNA SAY TO ME?

NOPE!

MAYBE NOT TODAY, MAYBE NOT TOMORROW? WE'LL ALWAYS HAVE PARIS? HERE'S LOOKIN' AT YOU, KID?

NOT HAPPENING.

WHERE IS THE EXILE WHEEL SENDING YOU, REEEEEEEK?

WE DIDN'T HAVE TO SPIN THE EXILE WHEEL, WE ALREADY HAD A BACKUP PLAN. SAM'S FAMILY HAS A FARM IN NEBRASKA WE'RE GONNA TURN INTO A NIGHTCLUB.

OH MAN, I WISH I HAD HAD A BACKUP PLAN! THE EXILE WHEEL IS SENDING ME TO PERMANENT LAYOVER HELL AT CHICAGO O'HARE! I'M GONNA HAVE TO EAT SBARRO FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE...

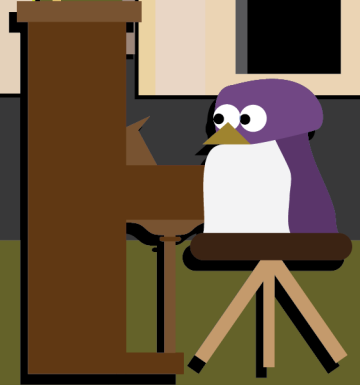
SO YOU'RE SURE ALL THE
LOOSE ENDS ARE TIED UP?

OH MOST CERTAINLY. THE NAZIS
AREN'T GOING TO BE LOOKING
FOR YOU OR ANY OF US.

WHAT MAKES YOU SO SURE?

DO YOU KNOW WHAT A DOPPEL IS?

94



YOU GOTTA LET ME OUT OF HERE! I'M NOT RICK! MY NAME IS ARAM
FINGAL! I WAS ONLY HERE ON A DOPPEL! ASK APOLLONIA JANE!
SHE'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!



LOOK, HERR RICK, I ALREADY TOLD
YOU THAT I'LL LET YOU OUT OV ZE
CAGE VEN YOU STOP TALKING CRAZY!



THE END

THE GROOM

a loving parody of "the room"

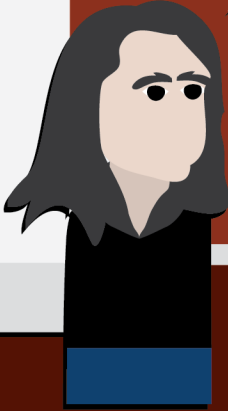
OHAI, EVERYBODY! MY NAME IS JOHNNY AND I'D LIKE TO TELL YOU A STORY IF YOU DON'T MIND...

OHAI PETER. DID YOU KNOW THAT I LOVE LISA SO MUCH? SHE'S SO BEAUTIFUL.

I SEE. THERE IS MEDICATION I CAN PRESCRIBE THAT CAN HELP WITH THAT.

NAH, I'M GOOD.

OH, IT WOULDN'T BE FOR YOU...



NOT SO LONG AGO, I FELT LIKE I HAD THE PERFECT LIFE. I HAD A GREAT JOB AT A BANK AND HAD BEEN PROMISED A PROMOTION.

we  sf
SKETCHFEST

BANK

JOHNNY - MODEL EMPLOYEE

WOOF. I'M A DIFFERENT DOG.



OHAI COLE. OHAI JANET. WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

OH, WE JUST STOPPED BY TO SAY YOU'RE OUR FAVORITE BANKER.

THANKS. KEEP THE CHANGE.
HI DOGGIE.



**I HAD A BEAUTIFUL FIANCEE WHO
I LOVED MORE THAN ANYTHING.**

**YOU ARE SO BEAUTIFUL, LISA!
I LOVE YOU SO MUCH!**

**YOU ARE SO GOOD
TO ME, JOHNNY!**

SO HOT...

**I HAD THE BEST FRIENDS ANY
MAN COULD ASK FOR.**

WOO!

YAY FRIENDSHIP!

ME UNDERWEARS!

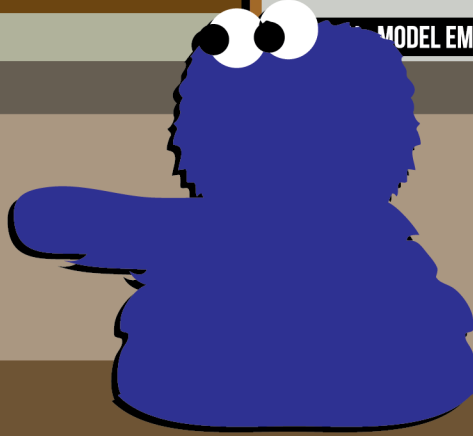
**BUT IT TURNED OUT THAT
I WOULD NOT GET PROMOTED.**

**BUT MR. COOKIE MONSTER,
YOU PROMISED!**

**ME LIE! BACK TO
WORK, SLAVE!**

BANK

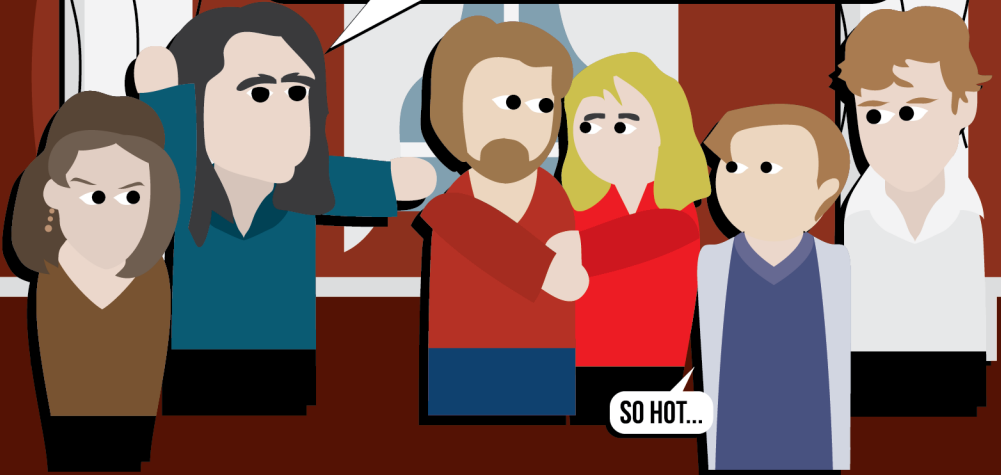
MODEL EMPLOYEE



**AND AT MY BIRTHDAY PARTY, I LEARNED
MARK AND LISA WERE HAVING AN AFFAIR.**

WTF IS THIS CRAP?!

SO HOT...





WHEN I CONFRONTED THEM, THEY GOT ANGRY AND WALKED OUT OF MY LIFE.

WHATEVER.
YOU SUCK, JOHNNY!

YOU ARE TEARING
ME APART, YOU GUYS!

NOBODY EVEN LIKES
YOU ANYMORE.

YOU GUYS WANNA SEE
MY MARK/LISA FANFIC?



I WAS CONFUSED, HURT AND ALONE.

EVERYBODY BETRAY ME!
I'M FED UP WITH THIS WORLD!

**I FLEW INTO A RAGE
AND BROKE ALL MY BEST STUFF.**

I HATE YOU, TV!

TAKE THAT!

CRASH!



**BUT NO AMOUNT OF DESTRUCTION
WOULD BRING BACK THE PEOPLE I LOVED.**

**...THEY'RE GONE FOREVER, AREN'T THEY?
I MISS THEM SO MUCH ALREADY.**



**HOW COULD I GO ON WITHOUT THEM?
I WANTED TO END MY AGONY BEFORE IT BEGAN...**

**THERE ISN'T ANYTHING
LEFT HERE FOR ME. I'M A FAILURE.**

**SUDDENLY, THE ROOM FILLED
WITH A BRIGHT LIGHT...**

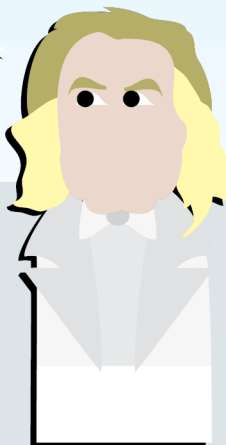
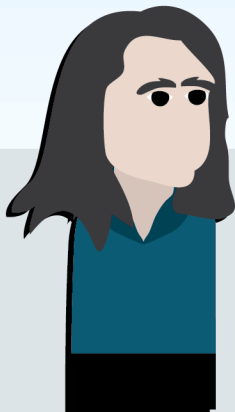
**GAH! WTF IS
HAPPENING?!**



**AND I WAS VISITED BY
SOME KINDA HEAVENLY HOST.**

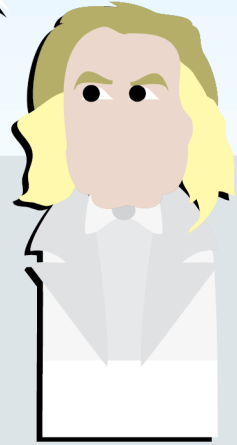
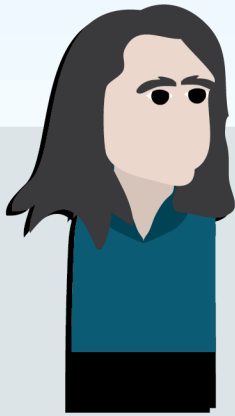
**THEY CALL ME
MR. TOPPS.**

...OHAI.



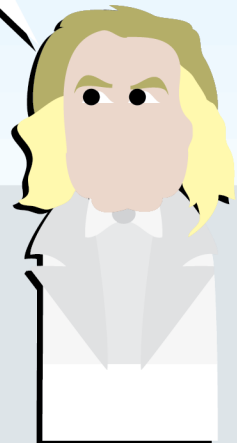
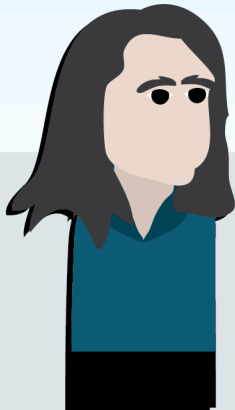
**HE TOLD ME THAT I
STILL HAD WORK TO DO...**

**YOU GOT LOTS MORE TO COME, MAN.
YOU CAN'T LEAVE JUST YET.**



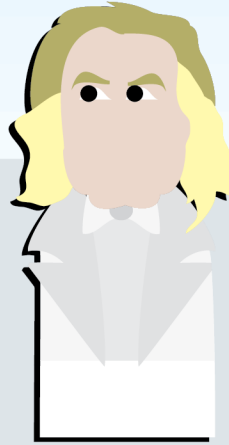
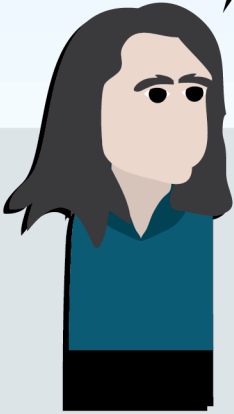
**AND THAT MY LIFE WAS STILL WORTH
LIVING DESPITE WHAT I HAD LOST.**

**DON'T WORRY ABOUT THOSE GUYS.
YOU DO NOT NEED THEM TO BE HAPPY.**

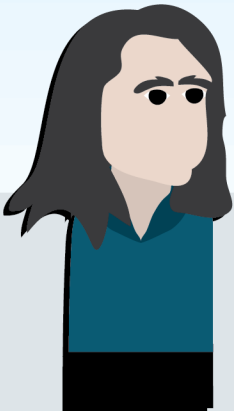


WHEN I ASKED HIM WHAT TO DO NEXT, WHAT THE PURPOSE OF MY LIFE SHOULD BE, HIS ANSWER WAS SIMPLE.

SO WHAT SHOULD I DO AND STUFF?



THAT'S ENTIRELY UP TO YOU.



A man with long dark hair and a blue shirt stands in a room. To his left is a television set on a stand, displaying a black lightning bolt on a light blue background. The room is decorated with two bunches of balloons, each consisting of one red and two blue balloons. A window with white curtains is visible in the background. The floor is dark brown with some white triangular shapes scattered around the television.

THEN HE WAS GONE...

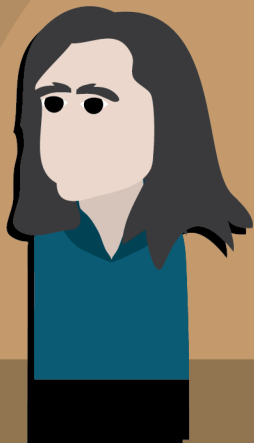
The same man with long dark hair and a blue shirt stands in the same room. The television and balloons are still present. He has a thoughtful or somber expression on his face.

**AND THERE WAS NOTHING
LEFT TO DO BUT LIVE.**

I NEVER SAW THAT MAN AGAIN, BUT I
THINK ABOUT HIS MESSAGE EVERY DAY.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN
YOU'RE LEAVING ME ALREADY?!

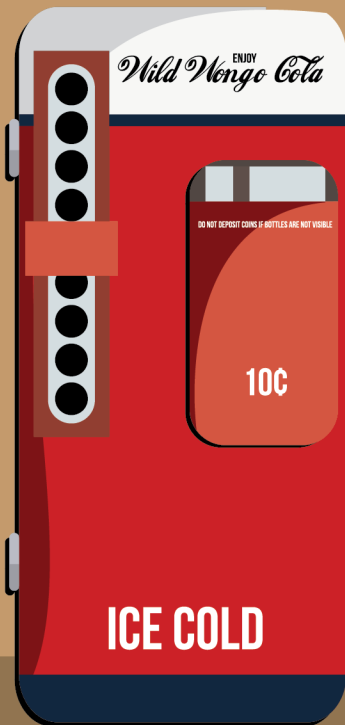
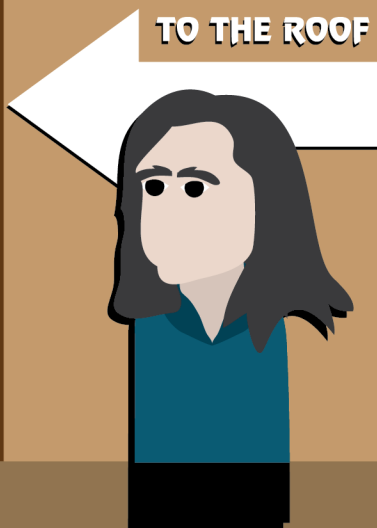
SORRY, MARK, BUT I'M IN LOVE
WITH COOKIE MONSTER NOW



DEAL W/IT
CHUMP!

OUR LIVES ARE NOT JUST A COLLECTION OF DAYS,
SLOWLY MARKING TIME FROM BIRTH UNTIL DEATH.

TO THE ROOF





WE ARE PART OF SOMETHING LARGER, SOMETHING GLORIOUS
AND ETERNAL. AND WE ALL HAVE A PART TO PLAY IN THAT.
EVERY SINGLE ONE OF US.

GIMMIE MY EFFIN'
MONEY, DENNY!

JUST GIMMIE
FIVE MINUTES!

I'VE GOT YOUR FIVE
MINUTES RIGHT HERE!

OMG PLEASE
DON'T KILL ME!



MY LIFE IS, AND ALWAYS HAS BEEN, WORTH LIVING. THERE
IS NO OTHER LIFE I'D RATHER HAVE THAN MINE, THERE IS
NO OTHER PERSON I'D RATHER BE THAN ME.

the end



**A VERY SPECIAL THANKS TO ALL OUR
KICKSTARTER SUPPORTERS
FOR MAKING THIS BOOK POSSIBLE**

**AL CREED
AMY COOK
ANDY MACKIE
ANGELINE BURTON
ANN LOSCH
ANTON
BEN MURRAY
BRANDON RILEY
BRET STELMAR
BRIAN STRAIGHT
C. KEVIN BRENNAN
CAROLYNN HOOPLE
CELIA H.
CHRIS ROBERTS
CORY M HYLTON
D PALMER
DAMIEN ETTERE
DAN HUBLER
DANNY CHADWICK
DARK STAR
DAVID SALVATORE D'ANNA
DON SHIPMAN
DONNA MUTTER**

**EGG
ELI U. LAMOREAUX
ELIZABETH GORMAN
FLOPSY T. HAMSTER
GARY BACON
JASON SAMUELS
JOANNE VASIL
JOSE CARLO LANDRON
JOSHUA J. SLONE
JOSHUA SMUTKA
KEITH
KLARA
LEIGH ANNE WINICATIES
LISQ199
MARISA YOUNG
MATT SEATON
MEG MCCORMICK
MICHAEL GILSTRAP
MIKU FAN
NATHAN BASHORE
NATHAN MCCLELLAN
NICOLE SEVASTI VLISMAS
PATRICK HUNTER**



**PAUL HARRINGTON
PAUL JARMAN
PAUL JOHN DERHAGOPIAN
PETE AHLES
PHYLLIS MURAWSKI
RICHARD DUTCHER
RICK REYNOLDS
ROBERT FREEBORN
RYAN J. SMITH
SARA NICOLE HUPP
SCOTT STEFANSKI
SKYLER SHIRRA
STACY BOYETTE
TANATOES
THE DUFFSTACHE
THOMAS WERNER
TIMOTHY TOMPKINS
TOMNOOKEVIL
TRAVIS "TK" PETERSON
TRAVIS DARKOW
TROY FORE
VIET HUYNH
VINCE BELLINGTON**

**BEN & RENEE
LINFORD**

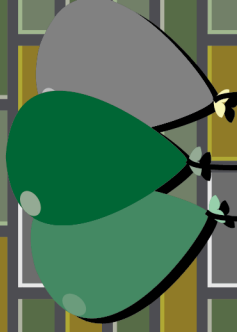
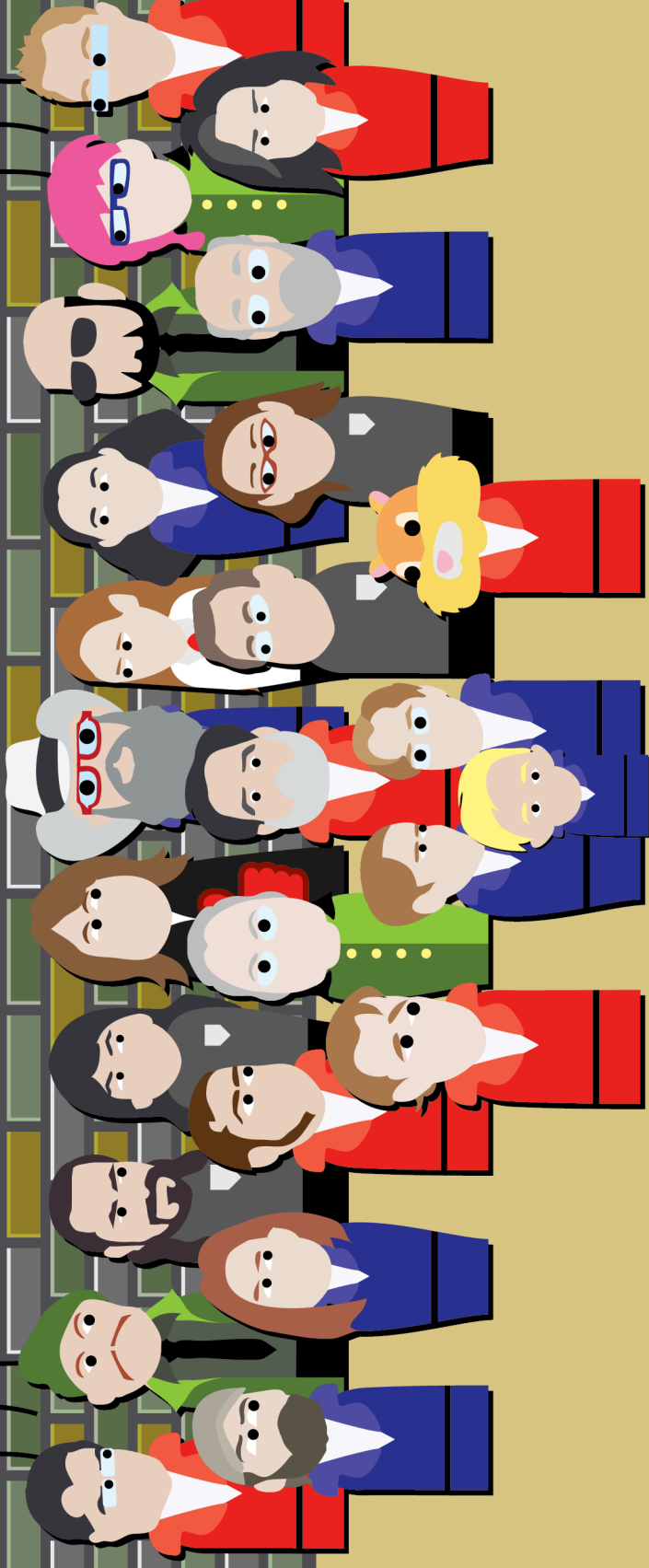
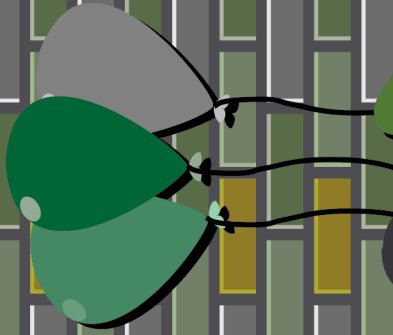
**BRENT &
REBECCA DIANA**

**DANIEL, ELODIE
& LAEL BLACKBURN**

**JACQUI, WILL
& LINCOLN SLUSER**

**AND
RIFFTRAX**

**DEEP 13: HOUSE OF MST3K
CLASS OF 2015**



ABOUT THE AUTHOR



Dave Chadwick, aka Sugar Ray Dodge, is a former US Army Recruiter, Iraq War veteran, graphic designer and host of SRD's Movie Night. He has written three novels, Happy Valley, Son of Santa and The Tumbleweed Dossier. He is also the founder of RiffWiki.net. He lives in Utah.