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# SIMPSONS COMICS



## BOB'S BACK!

BART IS TRAPPED BY HIS GREATEST FOE — SIDESHOW BOB!

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MATT GROENING  
S. VANCE/Monster



# COOL HAND BART

YOU CAN'T ESCAPE  
ME, BART SIMPSON!

AYE  
CARUMBA!

A MATT GROENING PRODUCTION

STEVE VANCE

BILL MORRISON

CINDY VANCE

SCRIPT, PENCILS

FINISHED ART

CO-PLOT, COLORS









I'VE GOT YOU NOW,  
YOU LITTLE  
WHIPPERSNAPPER!

WHAT IN TH'  
NAME O'  
NESSIE -- ?!

YAAAAH!!

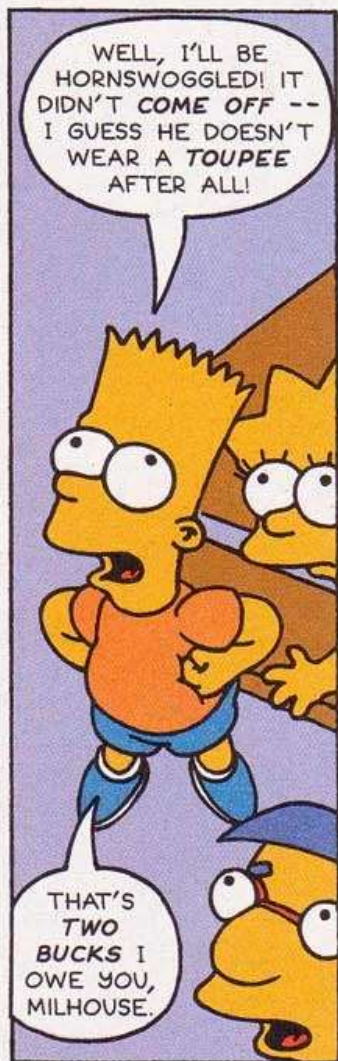
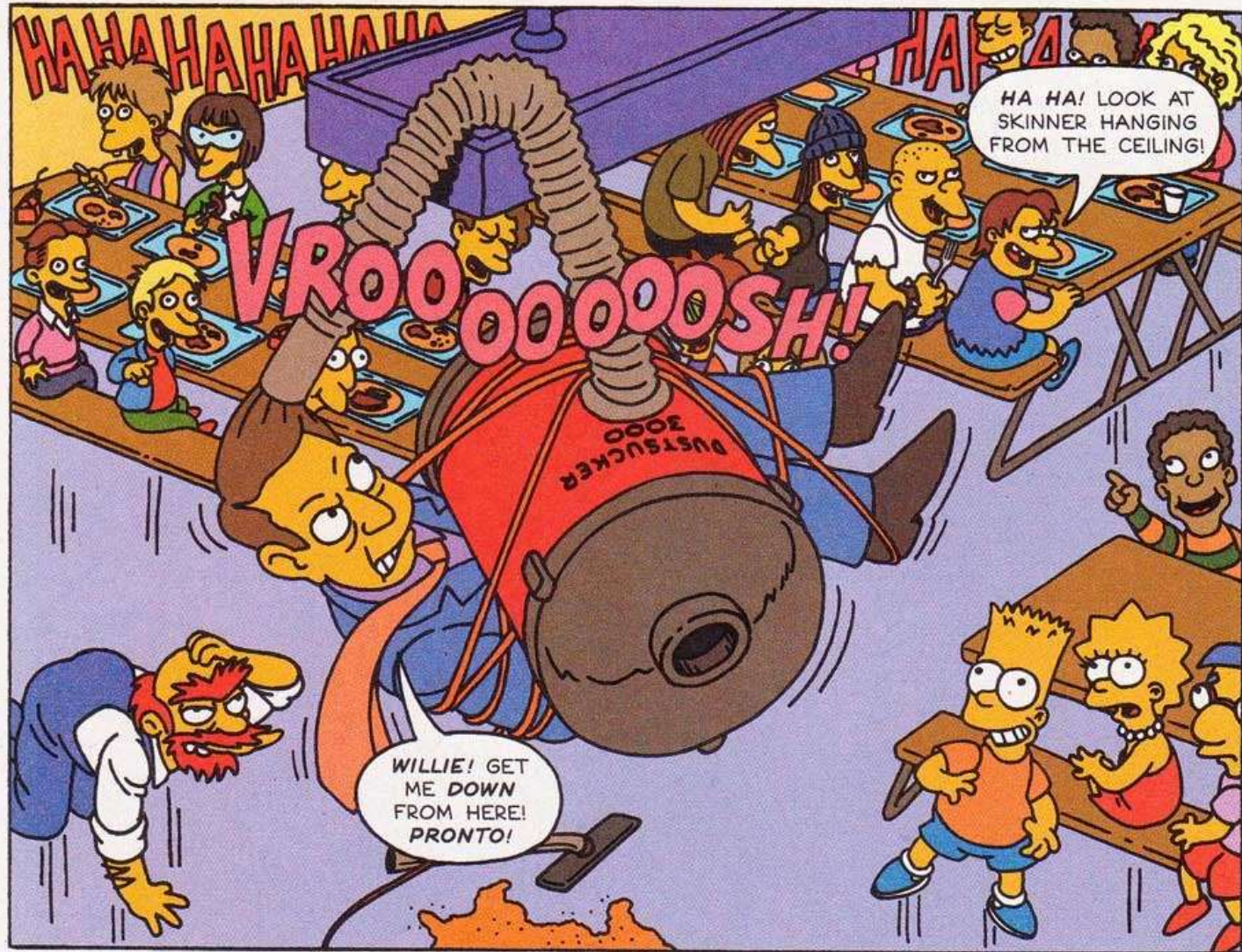
ACH!

COMING  
THROUGH,  
MAN!

SPALUNCH!

MILK







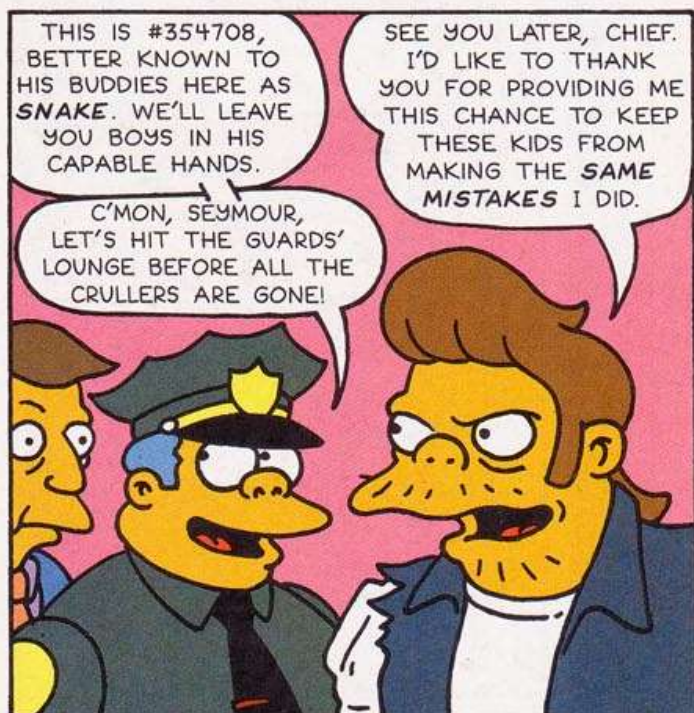
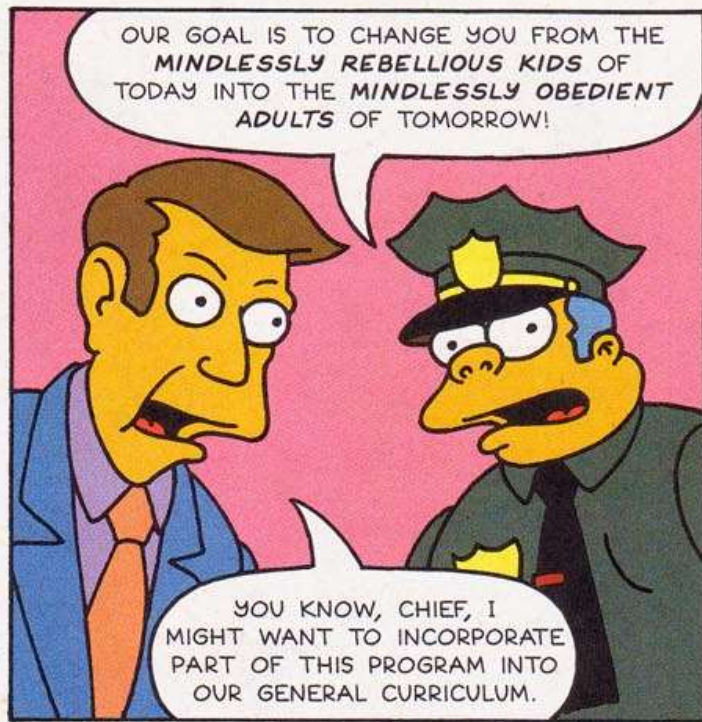




AND SO, THE NEXT DAY...









LATER...

...SO IN CONCLUSION, WHATEVER YOU DO, DON'T GET CAUGHT. THE FOOD HERE IS LOUSY AND THE TV RECEPTION IS WORSE!

WE ONLY GET TWO CHANNELS -- AND ONE OF THEM IS FOX!

ANY QUESTIONS?

YEAH -- WHERE'D YOU GET YOUR TATTOOS?

I GOT THIS ONE FOR CHRISTMAS. I STOLE A SPOON FROM THE CAFETERIA AND MADE INK FROM --

THAT'S ENOUGH, SNAKE --

--THEY'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO LEARN THAT STUFF TILL THEY'VE BEEN HERE A COUPLE OF YEARS!

NOW SHAKE A LEG, BOYS -- IT'S TIME FOR LOCKDOWN!

OUR PROCEDURE HERE, AT LEAST UNTIL THE NEXT AMNESTY INTERNATIONAL INSPECTION, IS TO THROW YOU BOYS INTO A DIRTY, STINKING JAIL CELL SO YOU CAN SEE WHAT IT'S REALLY LIKE HERE.

TAKE 'EM AWAY!

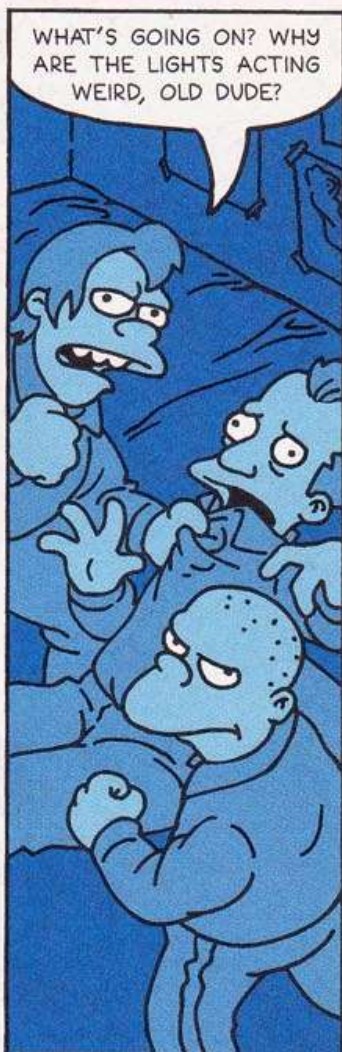
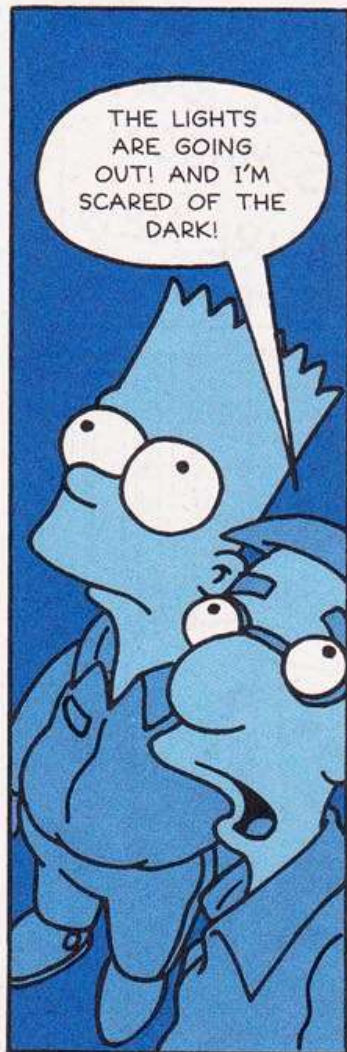
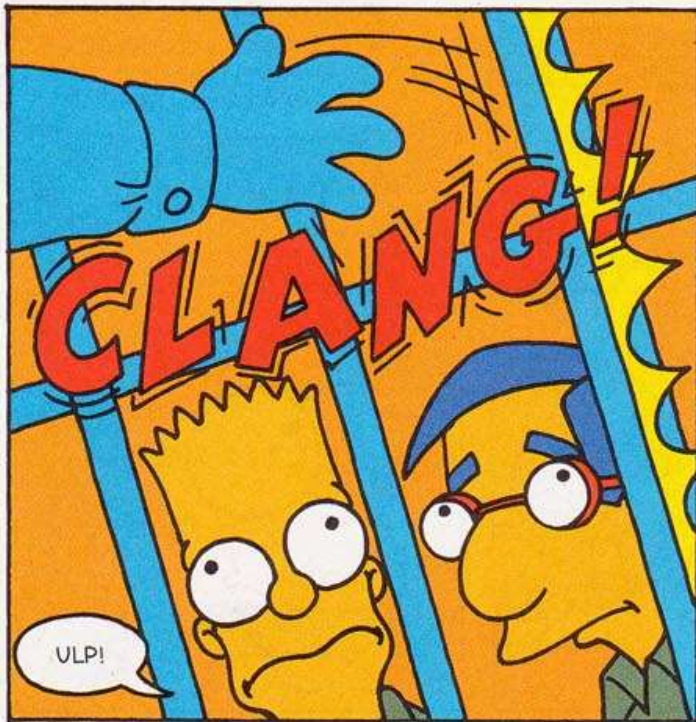
HEY, LOOK, EVERYBODY! NEW SHORT GUYS!

GET IN THERE, PUNKS.

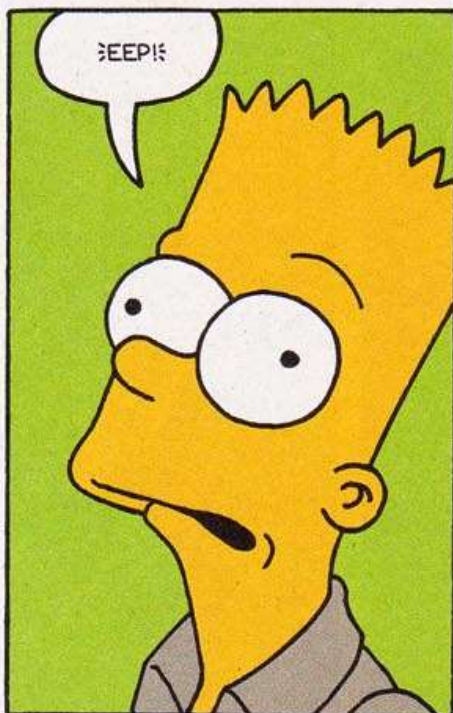
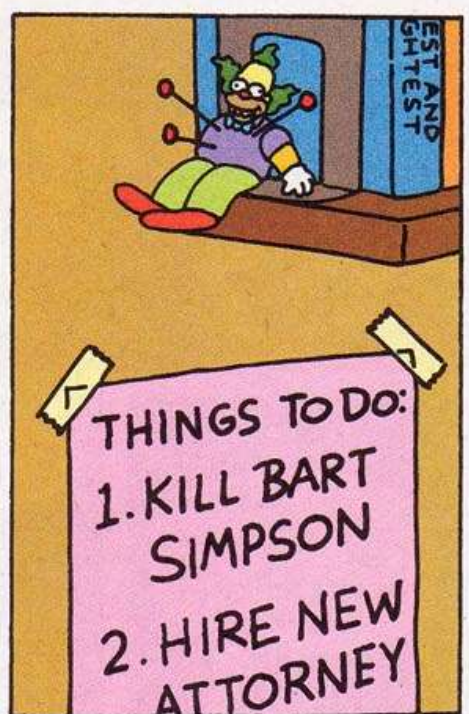
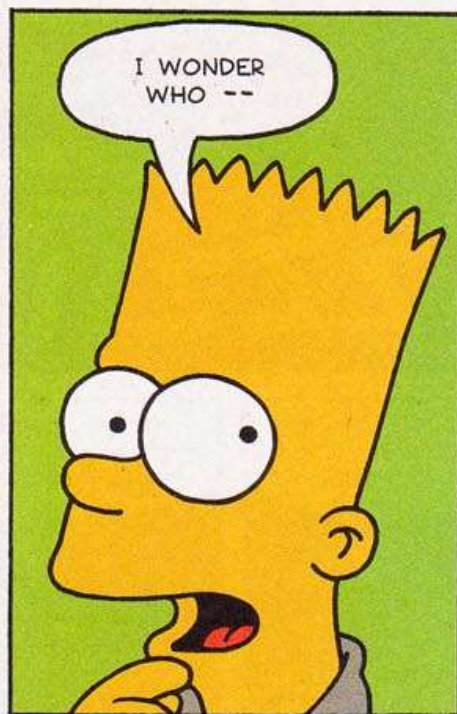
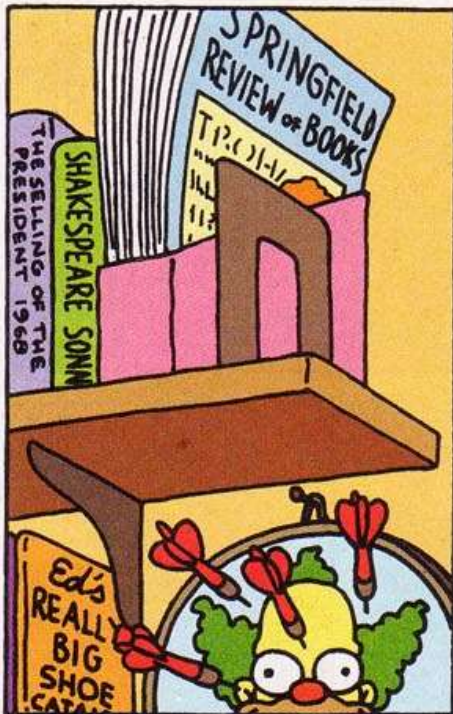
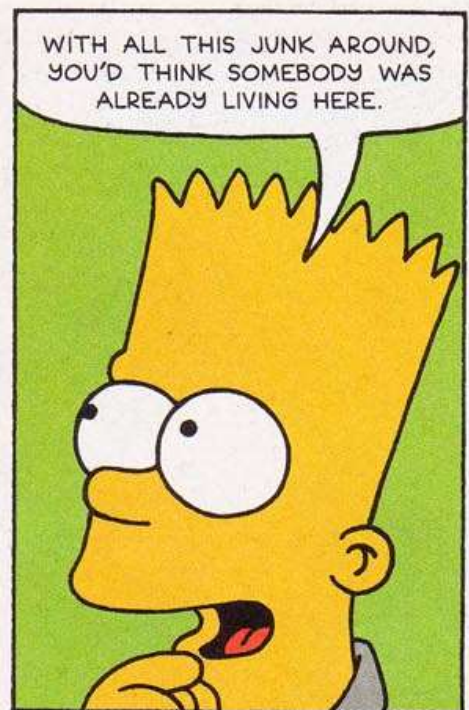
HEY, BAD BOYS!

WELCOME TO STIR, FOUR EYES!







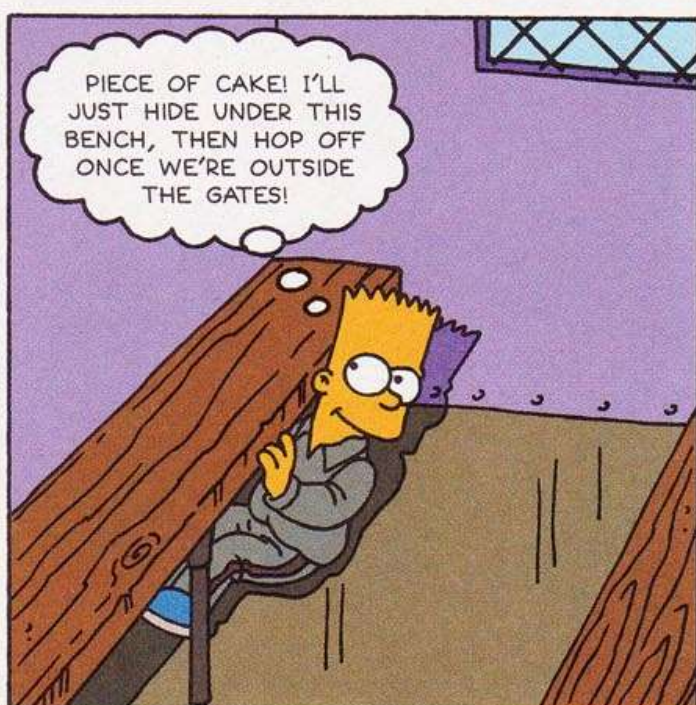




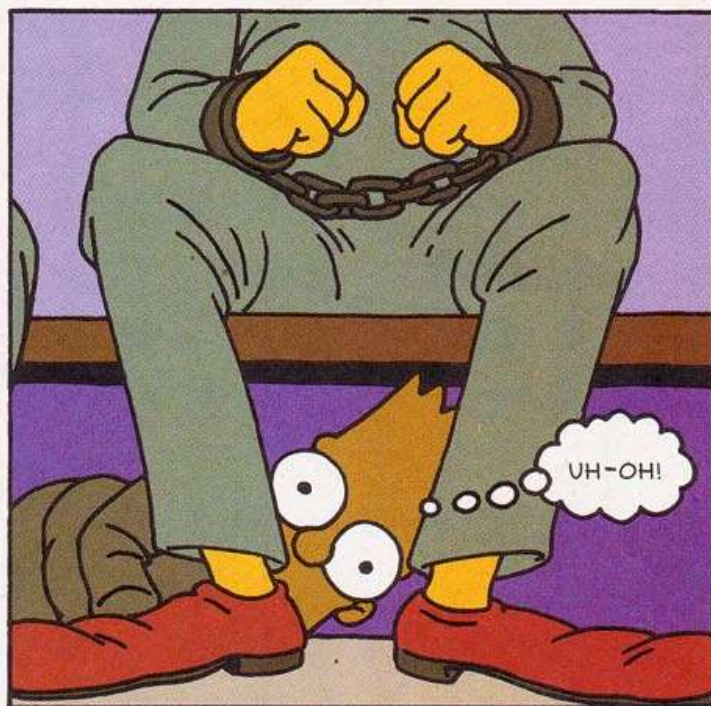
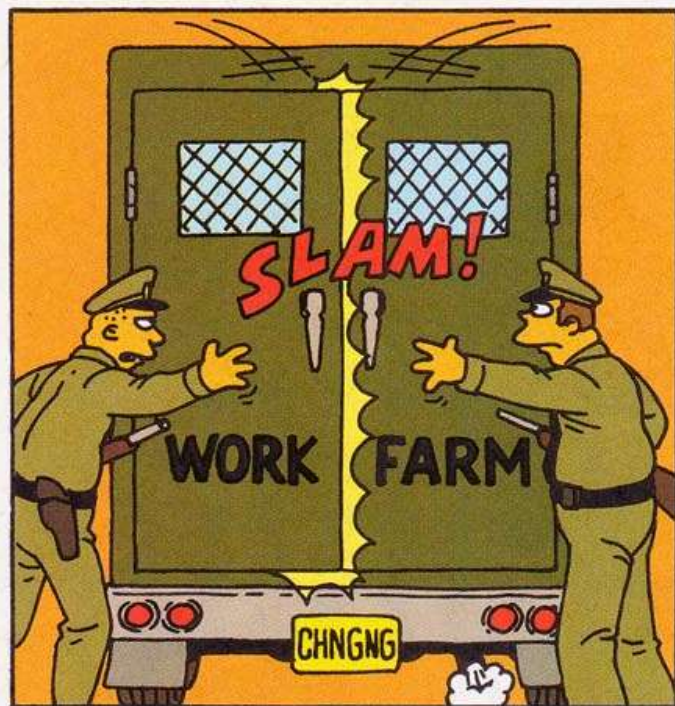
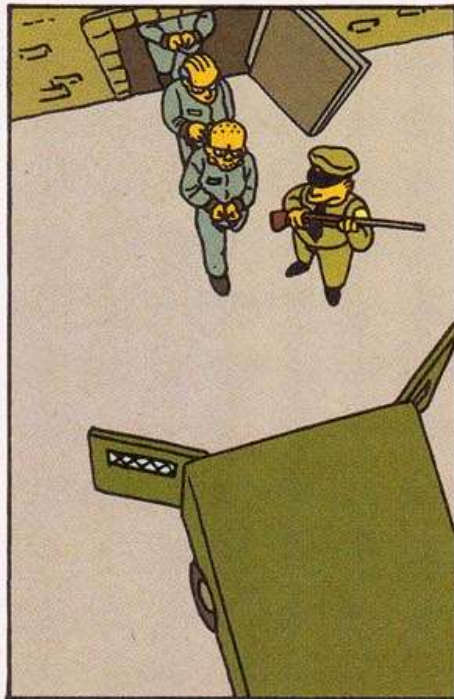
---SIDESHOW  
BOB!!



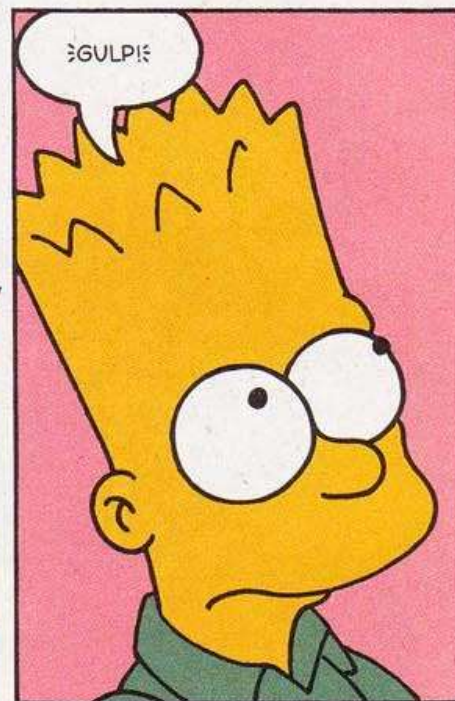














SOON...

I WANT YOU NEW MEN T' UNDERSTAND OUR RULES HERE.

WHILE WE'RE ON THE ROAD, I'M THE BOSS. YOU WANNA DO ANYTHING, YOU GET MY PERMISSION FIRST.

NOW GIT TO WORK.

GITTIN' TO WORK HERE, BOSS!

MOVIN' UP HERE, BOSS!

SWEATIN' HERE, BOSS!

BREATHIN' HERE, BOSS!

SAYIN' "BOSS" HERE, BOSS!

I GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE BOB-

SCHUNK!

CONTEMPLATING MURDER HERE, BOSS.

THE DAY WEARS ON...

THEM COLD PRISON BARS KEEP US APART...

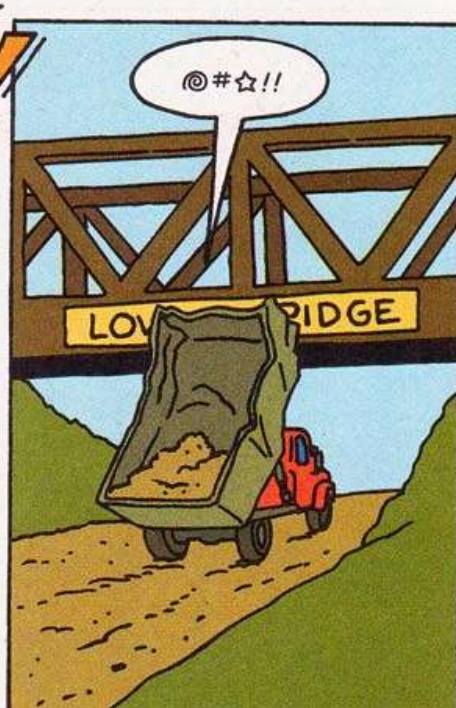
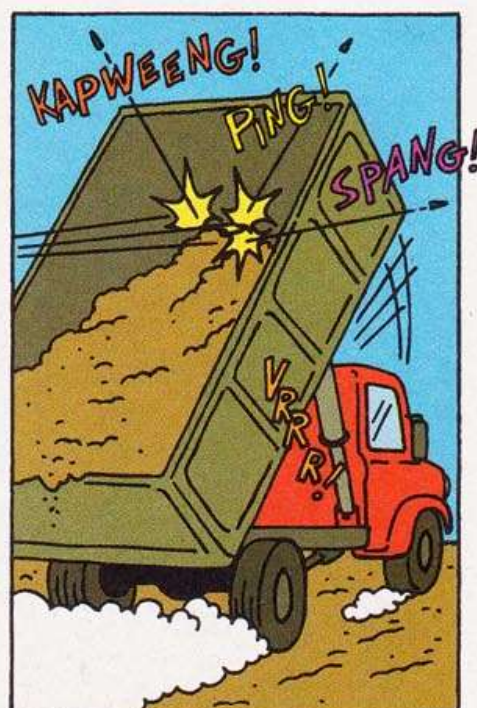
...BUT THEY AIN'T NO COLDER THAN YORE CHEATIN' HEART...

THIS IS INTOLERABLE!

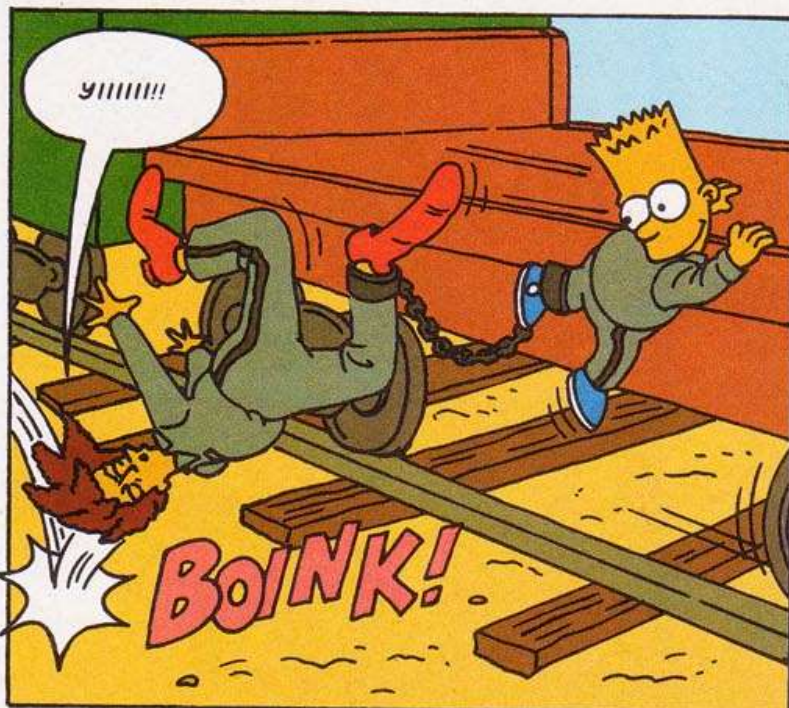
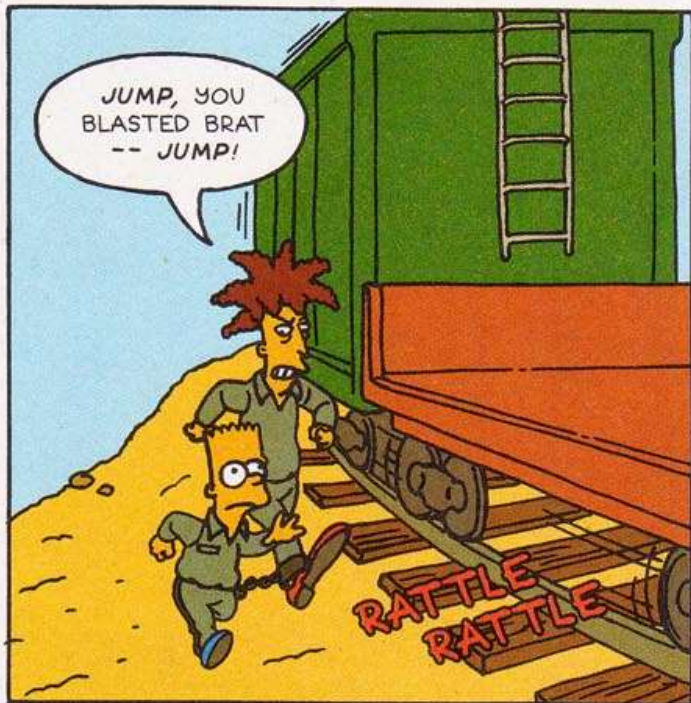
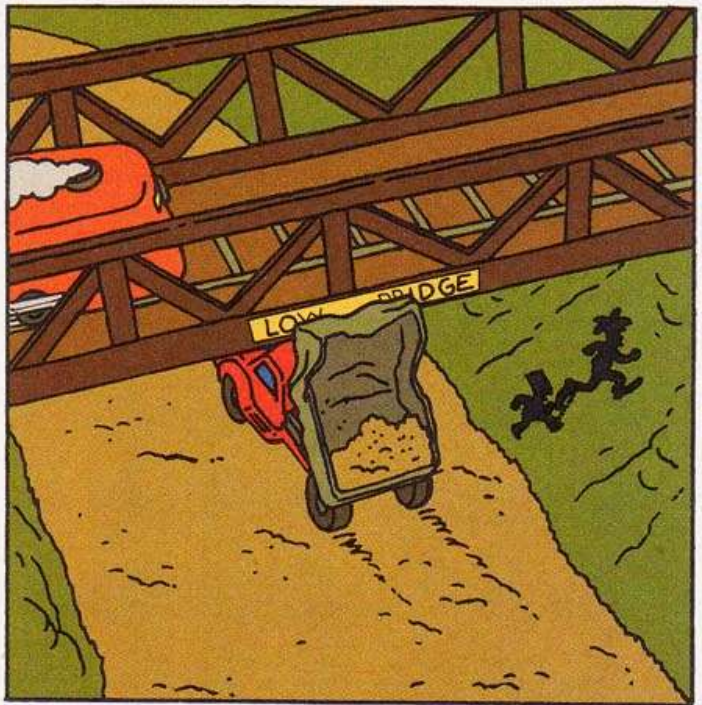
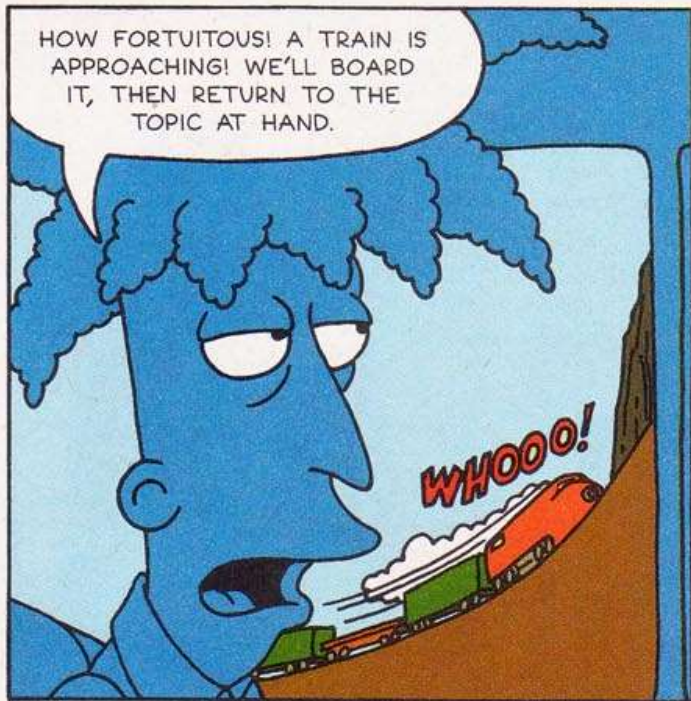
WHAT WE HAVE HERE IS A FAILURE TO COMMUNICATE WITH PROPER ENGLISH!

I CAN'T BEAR THIS ANY LONGER!











THIS JUST IN -- CELEBRITY CONVICT *SIDESHOW BOB* ESCAPED FROM THE SPRINGFIELD MAXIMUM SECURITY WORK CAMP JUST MINUTES AGO, ALONG WITH AN *UNIDENTIFIED ACCOMPLICE*!



HOW AWFUL! I'M JUST GLAD BART IS SAFE AT THAT "*SCARED SPITLESS*" PROGRAM, WHERE *SIDESHOW BOB* CAN'T GET TO HIM!

I WONDER HOW THE LITTLE GUY'S DOING RIGHT NOW...



"I HOPE HE'S HAVING FUN!"

THAT... WAS... *EXCRUCIATING*. BUT IT WAS *NOTHING* COMPARED TO THE *AGONIZING DEMISE* I HAVE PLANNED FOR YOU.

WAIT! YOU CAN'T KILL ME!

*AU CONTRAIRE!* I IMAGINE YOUR PUNY NECK WILL SNAP RATHER EASILY!



BUT WE'RE CHAINED TOGETHER! IF YOU KILL ME NOW, YOU'LL HAVE TO DRAG MY BODY AROUND! THEY'LL CATCH YOU FOR SURE!

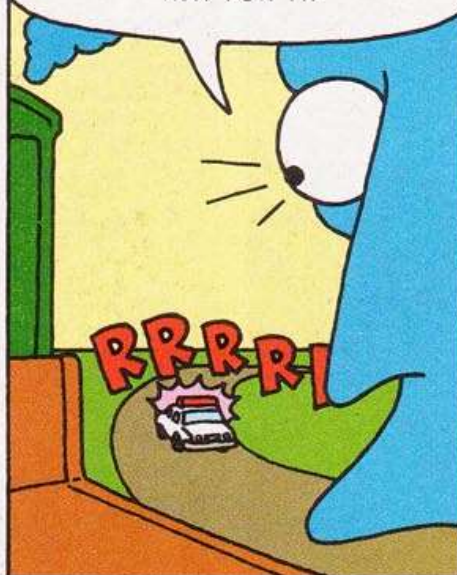




HMM...I SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT.  
I SHALL HAVE TO MAKE DO  
WITH SIMPLY SAVORING THE  
ANTICIPATION...UNTIL I CAN FIND  
A WAY TO SEVER THIS CHAIN.



THE **POLICE**! THEY'VE  
TRACKED US ALREADY!  
WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE A  
RUN FOR IT.



OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO GO  
THROUGH THE **SWAMP** -- IT'S  
FULL OF **HIDEOUS DANGERS**,  
BUT PERHAPS WE CAN LOSE  
THEM THERE!



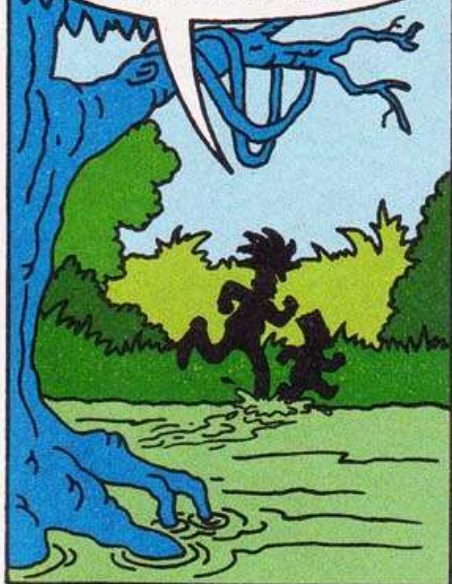
STEP ON IT, LOU! THAT  
BLASTED "**SCARED SPITLESS**"  
PROGRAM RAN SO LONG I'M  
GONNA MISS MY **TEE TIME**!

SAY, CHIEF --  
ISN'T THAT  
**SIDESHOW BOB**  
JUMPING OFF  
THAT TRAIN?!



MUCH LATER...

SPANT PANT!  
I'M **CERTAIN** WE'VE ELUDED THEM  
-- **NO ONE** COULD HAVE FOLLOWED  
US THROUGH THAT!



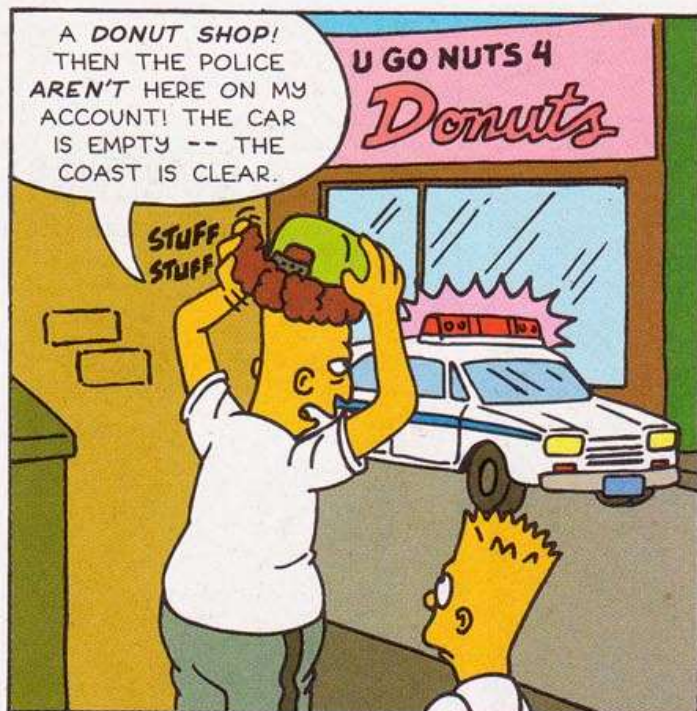
NOW LET'S SEE WHERE  
OUR WANDERINGS HAVE  
BROUGHT US --



WHAT LUCK! A  
**HACKSAW SALE**!









SOON, INSIDE THE  
HARDWARE STORE...

AH, YES! GOOD HEFT --  
WELL-BALANCED -- A  
FINELY-HONED BLADE --

A WORTHY TOOL  
TO FREE MYSELF  
FROM YOU --



MAN, HE'S  
REALLY GONE OFF  
THE DEEP END! I  
GOTTA GET AWAY  
FROM THIS  
MANIAC -- BUT  
HOW?!

HEY, MAC --  
HELP ME OUT,  
OKAY?



STAY QUIET, BART,  
UNLESS YOU WISH  
TO HASTEN YOUR  
DEMISE.

HOLD IT *RIGHT*  
THERE, PAL.

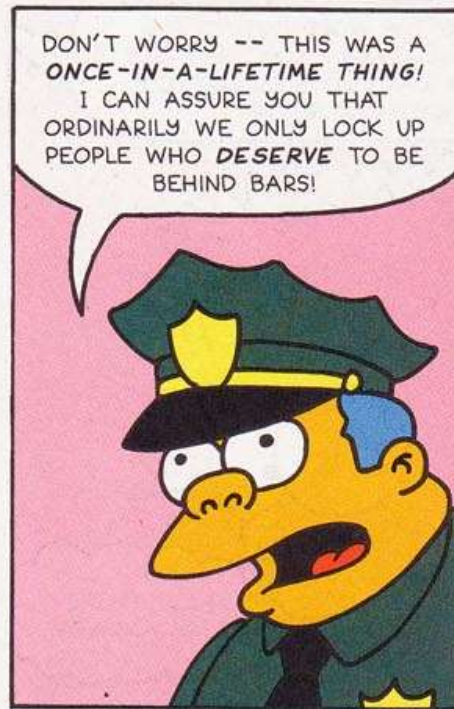
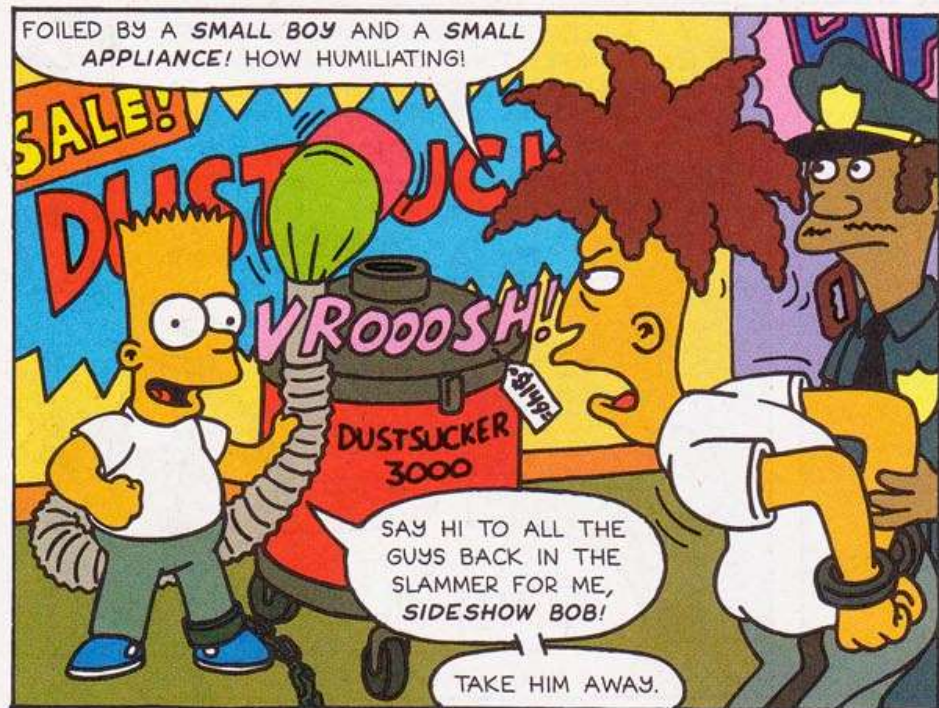
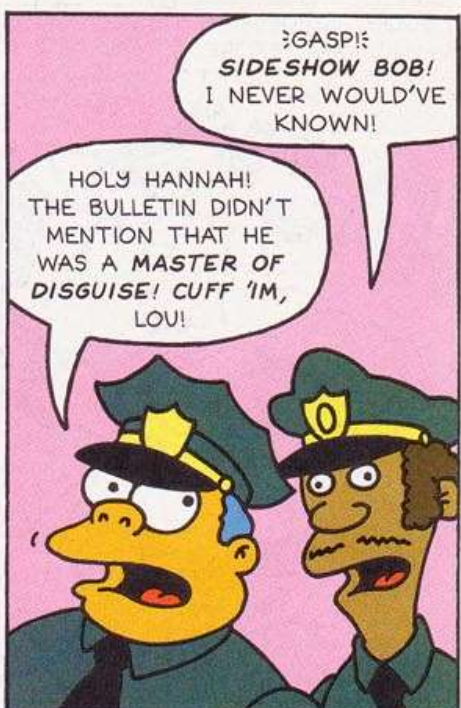
LEFT-HANDED  
MONKEY  
WRENCHES  
SOLD HERE!

WHY, HELLO,  
OFFICER -- WHAT  
CAN I DO FOR YOU?

I'M PUTTING THE WORD OUT TO ALL  
LAW-ABIDING CITIZENS -- WE JUST GOT  
AN APB ON A DANGEROUS ESCAPED CON,  
SO WATCH YOUR STEP.

HEY! THERE'S  
MY ANSWER!







HELLO! **MARGE SIMPSON** HERE. I'M NOT REALLY SURE WHY I'M TELLING YOU THIS STORY. IT'S **LURID, EMBARRASSING**, AND QUITE FRANKLY **NONE OF ANYBODY'S BUSINESS**. BUT I SUPPOSE SOME OF YOU BOUGHT THIS COMIC BOOK BECAUSE OF THE EYE-POPPING BACK COVER, SO I GUESS I OWE IT TO YOU. TO MY HUMILIATION, I CALL THIS STORY:

# My Sister, My Home wrecker!

SELMA... SELMA...  
OOH, BABY!

WHAT THE...? IS HOMER  
DREAMING ABOUT **MY SISTER  
SELMA**? NO, THAT'S RIDICULOUS.  
JUST THE MENTION OF HER NAME  
MAKES HIM **SHUDDER WITH  
BILE-RISING REVULSION**.

BILL MORRISON   TIM BAVINGTON   CINDY VANCE   STEVE VANCE  
☆   ☆   ☆   ☆  
SCRIPT & PENCILS   INKS   COLORS   EDITOR

"OR SO I **THOUGHT**. THEN THE NEXT EVENING, I RECEIVED A VISIT FROM MY SISTER **PATTY**. WE WERE CHATTING LIGHTLY OVER COFFEE AND MAPLE LOGS WHEN **PATTY** ABRUPTLY BLURTED OUT THE WORDS WHICH YANKED MY **DEEPEST, DARKEST FEAR** FROM THE PIT OF MY STOMACH AND PULLED IT UP MY ESOPHAGUS AND INTO MY THROAT..."

MY HUSBAND  
IS DOING **WHAT**  
WITH **WHO**?

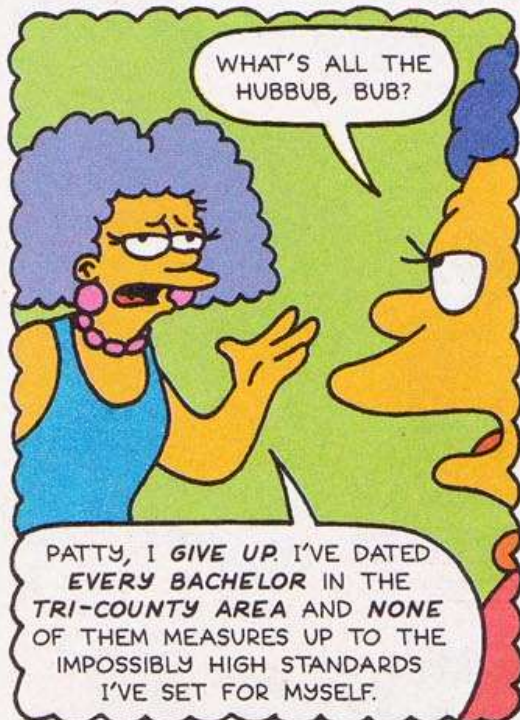
YOU HEARD ME.  
**HOMER** IS HAVING AN  
AFFAIR WITH **SELMA**!

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT. MY  
**HUSBAND** AND **MY OWN SISTER**?  
§CHOKE§ WHY, I'VE NEVER HEARD  
OF SUCH A THING.

IT'S HAPPENING  
EVERYWHERE... HUSBANDS  
CHEATING WITH THEIR  
SISTERS-IN-LAW! ARE  
**YOU** THE NEXT VICTIM?

NEXT *Bushman*






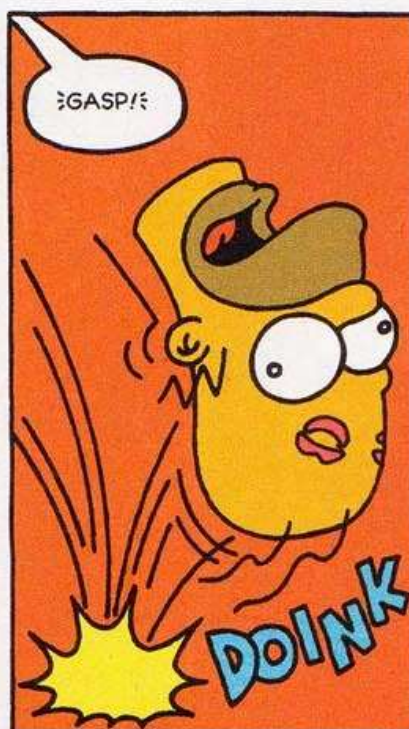
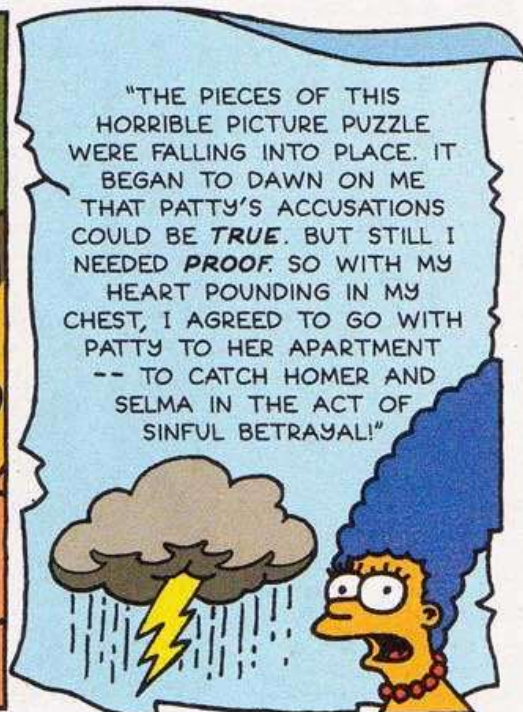


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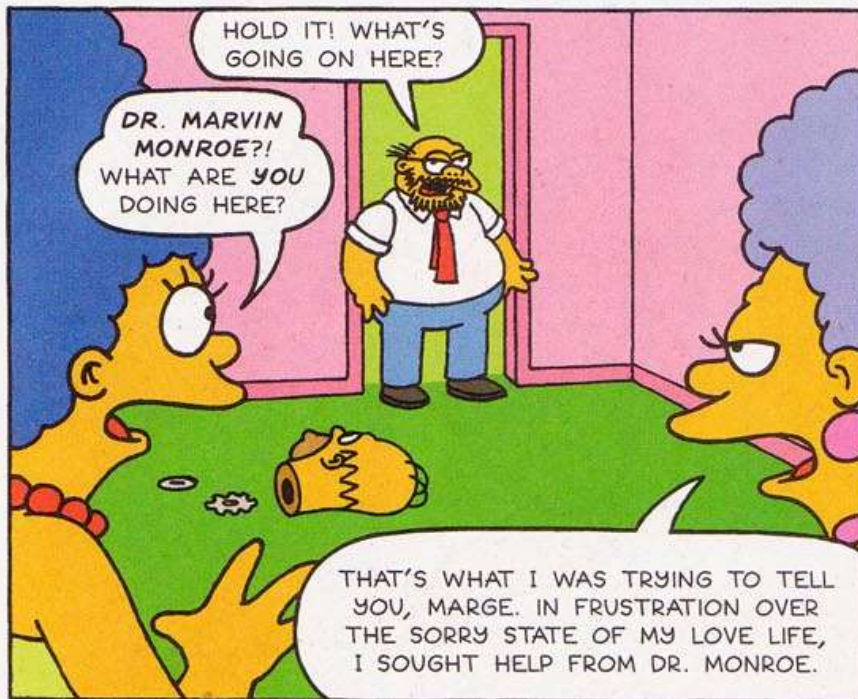
"BUT I WAS **WRONG** MARGE -- **TRAGICALLY** WRONG! FOR EARLIER THIS EVENING, AS I WAS RETURNING HOME FROM MY ELECTROLYSIS SURVIVORS SUPPORT GROUP..."











HOLD IT! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

DR. MARVIN MONROE?! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

THAT'S WHAT I WAS TRYING TO TELL YOU, MARGE. IN FRUSTRATION OVER THE SORRY STATE OF MY LOVE LIFE, I SOUGHT HELP FROM DR. MONROE.



ALLOW ME TO EXPLAIN, MRS. SIMPSON. AFTER A QUICK CREDIT CHECK, I EXAMINED YOUR SISTER. I SOON DISCOVERED THE ROOT OF HER INCREDIBLY TWISTED MENTAL STATE.



"SELMAS' JEALOUSY OVER YOUR MARITAL BLISS, COUPLED WITH HER EXTREME CONTEMPT FOR YOUR HUSBAND, HAD CREATED A CONFLICT IN HER SUBCONSCIOUS WHICH CAUSED HER TO SEEK OUT DOOMED RELATIONSHIPS! I SUGGESTED THAT SHE BEGIN A ROMANCE WITH THE OBJECT OF HER JEALOUSY-SLASH-DISGUST AND THEN BREAK IT OFF, THUS FREEING HER TO PURSUE HEALTHIER RELATIONSHIPS."

"HOWEVER, SELMA WAS, ER... RELUCTANT TO ACTUALLY HAVE AN AFFAIR WITH HOMER..."



SO, WITH THE HELP OF THE GOOD FOLKS AT DUFF GARDENS, I CREATED A LIFELIKE AUTO-ANIMATRON® OF YOUR HUSBAND.



SELMA WAS JUST ABOUT TO DUMP THIS FAKE HOMER AND COMPLETE HER THERAPY WHEN YOU INTERRUPTED US.

I'M AFRAID IT MAY TAKE YEARS OF EXPENSIVE TREATMENT TO UNDO THE DAMAGE TO SELMA'S PSYCHE.



"WELL, THAT'S MY SORDID TALE. AND I SWEAR I'LL NEVER DOUBT MY HOMEY'S FIDELITY AGAIN."



SELMA... SELMA...

WHAT THE...?



OOH, BABY...

THE END!





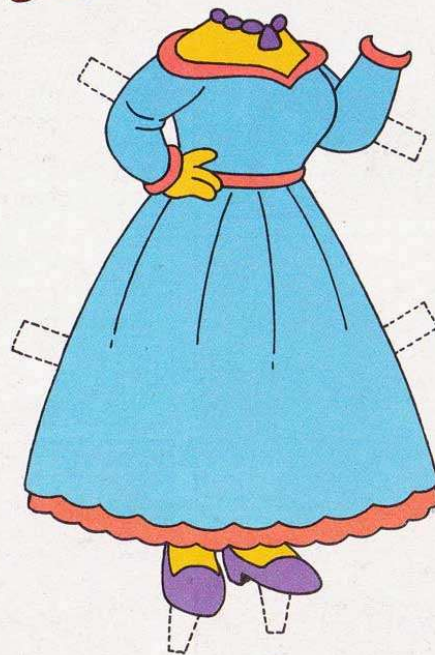
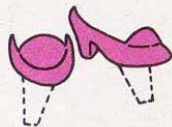
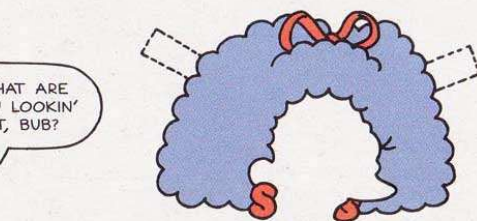
BECAUSE YOU  
DEMANDED IT,  
BONGO PRESENTS...

# Patty & Selma's FASCINATING FASHIONS!



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





GOT YOUR OWN IDEAS OF HOW TO OUTFIT THE BOUVIER BEAUTIES? HAVE YOU DREAMED UP PATTY'S PERFECT PINAFORE OR SELMA'S MOST SUBLIME SUIT? SEND US A DRAWING OF THE LADIES IN YOUR CREATION -- WE'LL RUN AS MANY AS WE CAN IN FUTURE ISSUES!

PLEASE BE SURE TO WRITE YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS ON THE BACK, ALONG WITH THE FOLLOWING: "FOR CONSIDERATION FOR PUBLICATION IN BONGO COMICS, I AGREE IF YOU PUBLISH MY SUBMISSION IT BECOMES YOUR PROPERTY," AND SIGN IT -- IF YOU DON'T, WE CAN'T PRINT IT!