

PRISON BREAK • BROKEBACK MOUNTAIN

MAD

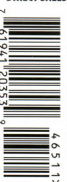
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A DAY IN
THE LIFE OF
DICK
CHENEY

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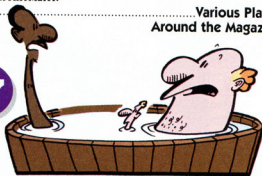
How come the same parents who assure you that "it's what's inside that counts" whine endlessly about the way you dress?



16



27



44



MAD

MAY 2006

NUMBER 465

DEPARTMENTS

LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPARTMENT:

Random Samplings of Reader Mail.....2

RANDOM ACTS OF MINDLESS DEPARTMENT:

The Fundalini Pages.....8

HOMO ON THE RANGE DEPARTMENT:

"Barebutt Mountain" (A MAD Movie Satire).....12

READ IT AND VEEP DEPARTMENT:

A Day in the Life of Dick Cheney.....16

DEFACE THE MUSIC DEPARTMENT:

MAD's Out of Tune Grammy Outtakes.....20

THE OL' RALL AND CHAIN DEPARTMENT:

7 Periods Closer to Death.....22

PEN AND STINK DEPARTMENT:

The MAD Strip Club.....27

SHOOTING FROM THE FOUL RHYME DEPARTMENT:

The NBA from A to Z.....31

MIND OVER BLADDER DEPARTMENT:

MAD's Guide for Incontinent Psychics.....34

SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPARTMENT:

A MAD Look at Waiters and Waitresses.....36

CONDIMENTAL ILLNESS DEPARTMENT:

Taco Bell Hot Sauce Packets We'd Like to See.....40

JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT:

Spy Vs. Spy.....42

YOU'VE GOT JAIL DEPARTMENT:

"Prison Fake" (A MAD TV Satire).....44

MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT:

"Drawn Out Dramas".....Various Places
by Sergio Aragones Around the Magazine

31

FRONT COVER ARTIST:
MARK FREDRICKSON

8



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THE BIG QUESTION

Back in MAD #462, we asked readers which celebrity's iPod they would like to see cranked up to a dangerously high volume. The competition was stiff — apparently there are lots of celebrities that our readers would like to see with permanent hearing damage! However, the overwhelming winner was Renaissance woman Paris Hilton! Thanks to everyone for writing in!



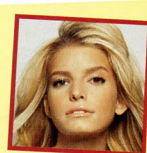
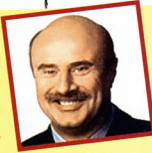
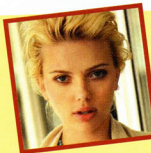
THE ED'S NIFTY FIFTY™

That's right! It's time for the latest installment of a little something we like to call the Nifty Fifty™! Here's this year's rundown of the celebrities we'd most liked to see photographed with a copy of MAD! Simply send in the pics (Sorry, photos cannot be returned) and if we print it you will receive a three-year MAD subscription (a one-year if they aren't holding it). Plus, you'll also get a special secret surprise (in addition to any restraining orders you get along the way)! So get out there and start hassling stars! Of course, we also want regular Celebrity Snaps as well!

- Skiing "Phenom" Bode Miller
- Ball-Hogging Billionaire Kobe Bryant
- "Lazy Sunday" MCs Chris Parnell and/or Andy Samberg
- Cow-"Poker" Heath Ledger
- Patrick "Dr. McDreamy" Dempsey
- Deadbeat Dad Kevin Federline
- Stupid Siblings Jessica or Ashlee Simpson
- Chubby Man-Child Andy Milonakis
- Improv Idiot Rick Cannon
- Dork-For-Hire Steve Correll
- *Daily Show* Refugee Stephen Colbert
- Jon "Napolean Dynamite" Heder
- Increasingly-Mannish Fergie from The Black Eyed Peas
- Supreme Court Newbie Samuel Alito
- Human Hunting Target Harry Whittington
- Semi-Evolved Caveman Johnny Damon
- Fake O.C.er's Stephen Colletti or Kristen Cavallari

- Clock-Wearing Crazy Flavor Flav
- Any Half of Brangelina
- A Tad Too Precious 12-Year-Old Dakota Fanning
- Jo "Super Nanny" Frost
- A-Team D-Lister Mr. T
- Rapper/Producer/Egomaniac Kanye West
- Dane "Your Shirt's Too Tight" Cook
- Jeremy "Hug It Out, Bitch" Piven
- Scarlett "Doesn't My Ass Look Good On the Cover of *Vanity Fair*" Johansson
- Any Surviving Beatie
- Jamie "Tubbs" Foxx
- Celebrity Cuckold Sienna Miller
- Harelipped Heartthrob Joaquin Phoenix
- Desperate Housewife Teri Hatcher
- Any Cast Member of the *Real World Key West* (except Jose)
- God's Wingman Pope Benedict XVI
- Disgraced *Million Little Pieces* Author James Frey

- Brainwashed Baby-Mama Katie Holmes (w/o Tom Cruise)
- The Creepy Burger King Dude
- Dysfunctional Divas Whitney Houston and Bobby Brown
- British Bombshell Keira Knightley
- Freakishly Tall Asian Yao Ming
- Natalie "I Shaved my Head for This Crop?" Portman
- Super-Rich Super-Nerds Larry Page and Sergey Brin
- Goofy Gabber Ellen DeGeneres
- Tough-Lovin' Good Ol' Boy Dr. Phil
- Breast Man Jim Perdue
- DC Comics Senior Vice President Dan DiDio
- Camera-Hogging Counselor Gloria Allred
- Pubescent-Chick Lit Zillionaire Meg Cabot
- Michael "You're Doing a Heckuva Job, Brownie" Brown
- Modern-Day Shakespeare R. Kelly
- Any Surviving *Monty Python* Member

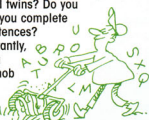


A TWIN-TWIN SITUATION

My twin brother Noah is obsessed with your magazine, *Spy Vs. Spy* and *Alfred E. Neuman*. He talks about all of them 24 hours a day. I already have headaches over his constantly talking of MAD, *Spy Vs. Spy* and *Alfred*. If he talks more about them all, I think I'll get a migraine. So please do us all a favor, print this letter in your magazine so I can show my twin brother Noah there's better things in life than MAD Magazine, *Spy Vs. Spy* and *Alfred E. Neuman*.

Nathan Stanford, Address Withheld

Nate Dogg — Yeah, we'll print your letter, but we're not sure how that explains to Noah that there's more to life than MAD, *Spy Vs. Spy* and *Alfred E. Neuman*. Actually, you seem pretty obsessed with them yourself! We were, however, struck by the whole twin aspect of your letter. Are you identical twins? Do you dress alike? Do you complete each other's sentences? And most importantly, is your brother a complete doorknob just like you? Thanks for writing! —Ed.



SUB CRAWL

I have had subscriptions for MAD magazine for two years. My brother always gets the subscriptions for me at Christmas. Last year, he said he got me a subscription but the magazines stopped coming. We soon found out that he forgot to pay for the subscription! So I waited until this Christmas and just found out that he didn't get a subscription for me. I was mad! I really enjoy reading your magazine, so I was wondering if I get the Envelope of the Month, would I get a free subscription?

Emily Walker, Titusville, PA

Walkie Talkie — Great idea! Yes, you would win a free MAD subscription for the Envelope of the Month! Unfortunately, we are not running an Envelope of the Month this issue so you're out of luck. Thanks for being such a fan and good luck getting your deadbeat brother to cough up a subscription! —Ed.





Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™

My husband and I have a wish for the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™*. We are celebrating our one-year anniversary on February 7. However, we realized we never had a wedding announcement published. We were hoping our favorite magazine could publish it for us now in celebration of our wedding. *FHM* wouldn't publish it though, so we figured we'd give *MAD* a shot. After all, Alfred E. Neuman was the judge that married us!

Vanessa and Chris Brown, Verona, NJ

Brownies — We've decided to grant your dumb wish. Here's the wedding announcement you've always wanted!



Vanessa Anne Victoria Valandingham and Christopher Brown were married on February 7, 2005. The couple share many interests, including, writing annoying letters to magazines, color-coordinating their wedding outfits and crudely photoshopping their wedding pictures.

We were happy to grant this wish, but please don't come begging to us in another six months to print the divorce announcement! Thanks for writing the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™* —Ed

COSTUME RAIDER

At WonderCon, a comic and Pop-culture convention held in San Francisco in February, the winners of the costume contest were none other than the Black and White Spies! No word on how long it was before they were detained by Homeland Security officers!



PHOTOS COURTESY OF DAVID K. WRAY

TREASURE PEST

I thought you should know that, after many months, I have finally found the map that leads to the treasure you secretly buried somewhere. In *MAD* #462 in the Fundalini Pages under "Vey To Go," there is a picture behind the two men. Obviously, that is a map of roads that will lead to the treasure. Now all I have to do is recover the other half of the map and find where the roads are in the world. I will not rest until I have!

Ryson Owens, Virginia Beach, VA

Ryson-Roni — Well, you're on us, — you have discovered the top secret *MAD* treasure map! Because you're such a brilliant detective, we are going to save you the trouble and reveal the rest of the hidden clues:

- 1) Locate the nearest wall
- 2) Take 10 steps away from it
- 3) Turn around and run 10 steps back, directly into the wall at full force
- 4) Repeat until you no longer have the urge to send us moronic letters! Remember, do not rest until you have! —Ed.

MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS

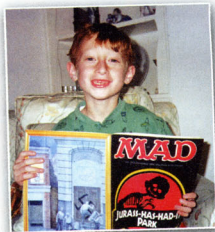
O.K. I got him! Number 12 on your Nifty Fifty™ list, Bill O'Reilly. Don't you think this warrants a lifetime subscription? I'm kind of old, so who knows how many issues that will be! Better not make fun of him, he smiled and was very gracious when I mentioned *MAD*.

Lydia Woods, Ft. Lauderdale, FL

Woodie — Congrats! You got O'Reilly holding not one, but TWO humor publications — *MAD* and the equally hilarious *The O'Reilly Factor For Kids!* Congrats on your three-year subscription — and because it's a Nifty Fifty™, you'll also be getting a special gift! —Ed.

ALFRED LOOK-A-LIKE

This is the real Max Korn. He's holding a copy of the December 1993 *MAD* Magazine (the month and year he was born.) It's from his grandfather's extensive collection of *MAD*s. We were wondering if Max and Alfred could be related because there certainly is a strong resemblance.

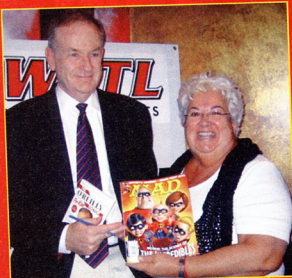


Ilene and Julius Korn, N. Hollywood, CA

Children of the Korn — Wow! This kid doesn't stand a freakin' chance! Let's look at the odds stacked up against him: 1) He comes from a gene pool that's left him looking like Alfred, 2) If that wasn't bad enough, his parents decided to name him after a *MAD* character, 3) To really put the screws to him, his grandparents sent in a photo and letter to that magazine to really call attention to it. Why stop there? Why not go the extra mile and pay his classmates to pummel him each day? Good luck, Max — you're going to need it! —Ed.

READER ALERT

When sending in photographs of any kind, please be sure to include an e-mail address or phone number, so we can contact you!



LYDIA WITH BILL O'REILLY ON THE LEFT (FOR A CHANGE!)



ENVELOPE STOLEN BY THE S.V.U. (SPICULOUS UNIT)

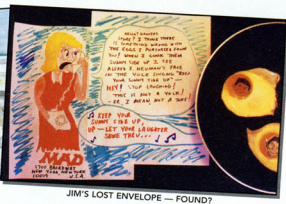
You might recall back in MAD #463 Jim Hutchings wrote in to report that one of his Envelopes of the Month had been lost before he was able to mail it into us. Oddly (some would say obsessively), Jim photographed the envelope and was able to send it in so we could start the search for his missing missive. This month, we received a hot lead!



As you can clearly see from the enclosed photo, I have in my possession the stolen MAD Envelope of the Month. I cannot reveal how I took ownership, but we can make a deal. I will trade it for a subscription to MAD Kids or one poiunt. Let me know, and no fuzz!

Scott "Cheese" Borger, Painesville, OH

Make a Run for the Borger — Sounds good to us! We ran your picture by our Department of Lost Fine Art and Artifacts, and after a series of tests comparing it to the picture Jim sent in, they deemed it "close enough"! So, case closed! Good luck brokering the ransom with Jim! —Ed.



READER ALERT II

Everyone who was lucky enough to have their letter printed will receive an EyeToy: Play 2™ (including EyeToy™ USB Camera) for PlayStation® 2. For you poor suckers who didn't get a letter printed, you can still shell out your hard earned cash to buy one. Maybe next time you'll write!



URINE FOR A GOOD TIME

MAD #462 was great! I especially like the "MAD's Do-It-Yourself American Idol Judges' Critiques" and "Louise". I watch the show House and I think the jokes about the insulting that Dr. House does and the jokes about the whole show itself were genius! The American Idol Judges Critiques was a piece of genius too! As Paula might say, you had me wetting my pants!

Mary Sideburn, Abington, PA

Burnsie — Thanks for the letter. We hope that when you bought this issue you also picked up a package of Depends! —Ed.

MADLIMBLINGS
@ MADMAG.COM

Does steel wool come from mechanical sheep? — acid sodas...Do goats poop out the cans they eat? — dragonmaster54... Am I the only one who gets shivers when I'm in line at the store? — madder36... school buses taste funny — volleyball1982... Sometimes I feel like a vampire — American...Not the brightest crayon on the tree, are we? Oh wait... — porpington9.

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Contributing Artists
And Writers
the usual gang of idiots

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NEXT MONTH IN MAD #466
ON SALE MAY 16!

STUPID PROM THEMES.
DEAL OR NO DEAL AND
FORGET THE DAVINCI CODE —
MAD EXPOSES OTHER
HIDDEN CLUES IN
DAVINCI'S LAST SUPPER!

NEXT MONTH IN
MAD CLASSICS #7
ON SALE MAY 16!

X-MEN.
POSEIDON ADVENTURE.
HOWARD STERN
AND MORE!

THE FUNDALINI

BREAKING NEWS FROM THE WORLD OF SPORTS

Concord, North Carolina — In an effort to address ever-rising gas prices, NASCAR announced today that it has transformed itself into a new fuel-efficient car racing league.

Under the proposed plan, NASCAR will immediately be replaced by NASCARPOOL. Drivers will now be grouped four to a car, with one driver and three carpooling "back-seat drivers."

"In addition to conserving natural resources, we think having drivers contend with late carpool members and fights over the radio will add another challenging layer to what is already a grueling sport," said NASCARPOOL spokesman Tom Romsplatt.

Some drivers, however, weren't so

sure. Dale Earnhardt Jr. asked, "What if somebody's got to pee? I'm not losing my pole position just because Joe Nemechek in the bitch seat has weak kidneys".

Other drivers were more enthused. "I've got some cool car games and a tricked-out DVD player. I'm pumped!" said Tony Stewart.

Set to start this Saturday, NASCARPOOL's debut race pits Michael Waltrip, Dave Blaney, Ken Schrader and Jeff Green in the Jack Daniel's car against Jeff Gordon, Bobby Hamilton Jr., Jimmie Johnson and Casey Mears in the DuPont car; and Tony Stewart, Sterling Marlin, Greg Biffle and Kyle Petty in the Home Depot car.

Tickets for the race are still available.



Michael Waltrip, Ken Schrader, Dave Blaney and Jeff Green race their way to the finish line.

FUNDALINI HEALTH & HEALING ADS

Candle Spells To Remove Unwanted Hair

Foreign psychic wearing babushka will purchase votives at local Home Depot and light them next to your picture until your hair falls out or your check for \$125 clears.

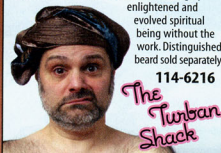
555-9190

MADAME MIA



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Forget rigorous meditation, self-reflection and introspection. The ancient custom of wearing a turban gives you the appearance of a highly enlightened and evolved spiritual being without the work. Distinguished beard sold separately.



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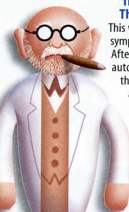
*The
Turban
Shack*

Acupuncture For Aquarium Fish

Relieve stress, depression, sinusitis, quit smoking. Ask about our customized neck pain treatment for guppies.

ESTHER WONG

555-1616



Transform Your Life Now With The Inflatable Psychotherapist

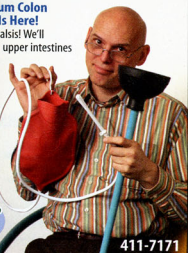
This wise, battery-powered healer nods sympathetically as you bare your soul to him! After pauses of more than five seconds, automatic voice chip is triggered and therapist offers probing questions such as, "How do you feel?" New advanced calendar mode keeps track of appointments and activates voice chip to demand payment for missed sessions, just like conventional therapists. Available with or without tie.

**Alternative Healing
Healers 555-9019**

Organic Pond Scum Colon Hydrotherapy is Here!

Add punch to your peristalsis! We'll bombard your lower and upper intestines with healthy bacteria found in naturally stagnant, local brown water. Our fully equipped Hydrotherapy rooms come with mops, plungers and state-of-the-art medical waste buckets. 24-hour plumber on duty.

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for
Well-Being*



411-7171

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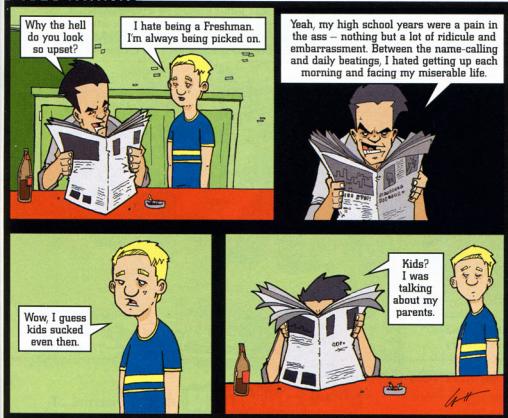
"TAKE YOUR DAUGHTER TO WORK DAY" IN IRAQ



THE GODEREY REPORT

IN	FIVE MINUTES AGO	OUT
Rubbers	Galoshes	Hip Waders
Pancakes	Griddlecakes	Flapjacks
Prepositional Phrases	Transitional Clauses	Dangling Particles

BITTERMAN



NOW PLAYING

So Insipid...
Yet So Insidious!

THE BLOG

IT BEGAN AS A MUNDANE
ONLINE JOURNAL, UPDATED DAILY,
UNTIL IT GREW AND GREW
INTO A TOXIC MESS OF WORTHLESS
WORDS AND PICTURES —
AND NOW IT
CAN'T BE STOPPED!



THE COVER WE DIDN'T USE



GRAPHIC NOVEL REVIEW

THE EXHAUSTIVELY UNCONDENSED
HAGAR THE HORRIBLE 1973-2006

By Dik and Chris Browne, \$149.95

It's truly a golden age for comic completists. The complete run of *Peanuts* will fill a 26-book series. A thick, hardbound box set collected every *Far Side* cartoon, with sketches and annotation. And the 22-pound *Complete Calvin & Hobbes* was a best-selling Christmas gift last year.

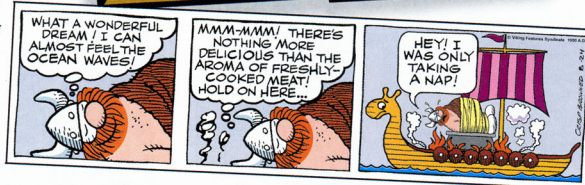
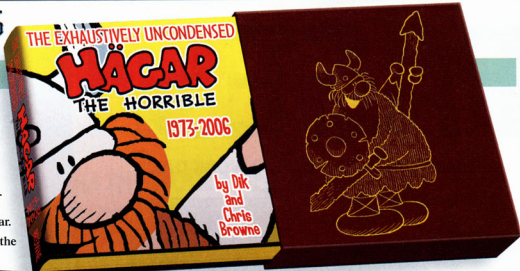
But those were just the preambles. Now, finally, the greatest comic strip of all time has received the same deluxe treatment. *Hagar the Horrible*. Universally acknowledged as the masterpiece of flavorless Viking-themed banter, Hagar has been delighting Chris Browne's landscaper and investment banker for a generation.

Granted, for the unlucky few who haven't encountered the strip, the world of *Hagar the Horrible* can take a little getting used to. He's a fat Viking. There, now you're up to speed.

Debuting in February, 1973, the varied cast of characters have starred in more than 12,000 endlessly fascinating installments. There's Hagar; as mentioned, he's a Viking. Then there's Helga, a woman married to a Viking. Throw in two Viking children, and wait for the fireworks to begin! We've been waiting since February, 1973, but fireworks are always worth the wait.

It's fascinating to watch the strip develop over time. In its early period, the sidekick character Lucky Eddie has four rivets on his skinny metal hat. But as Dik Browne found his rhythm and the cartoon grew more assured, this design was eventually streamlined to three rivets. It's wild twists like this that make longtime fans feel as if they've watched the characters grow up on paper.

All of your favorites are included: Snert the dog! Dr. Zook! Lute, the lazy poet guy! The tax collector guy! The lawyer guy with the scroll! The guy in the suit of armor! The narcoleptic inventor guy! The pill-popping philosopher guy! The whaling Mexican! Okay, those last three characters we totally made up. But admit it, you had no idea.



While solidly in the "gag-a-day" tradition, *Hagar the Horrible*'s creators were never afraid to take bold chances. In a remarkable 2-episode story arc from 1986, Hagar's wooden ship is shown teetering over a waterfall in the first strip. The next day, nervous readers raced for their newspapers to learn which characters would survive the terrible plunge. They were treated to a bravura conclusion in which the crew is downstream, bailing water out of their boat with buckets. "Is everyone okay?" asks Hagar. "Yes," replies Lucky Eddie, holding up his bucket, "but I'm feeling a little pail." *Hagar the Horrible* appears in more than 1,800 newspapers.

While this sort of gripping drama didn't happen every decade, the other 11,998 strips still provide literally dozens of laughs. Fans will see Hagar head off to re-invade England 2,840 times, Helga stirring a big pot 2,055 times, and Hagar and Eddie leaning on a bar 1,772 times. The unexpectively simple drawing — a thatched roof here, a table there — not only alludes to the psychic emptiness of Norwegian playwright Henrik Ibsen, but also enables Browne to make even the earliest tee times.

Saddam Sez:

THE WHITE HOUSE IS LYING ABOUT THE DICK CHENEY SHOOTING! I'M CONVINCED IT WAS A CRIME OF PASSION!



"I'VE ALWAYS PRIDED MYSELF ON MANAGING TWO CAREERS AT THE SAME TIME."

FRIENDS OF FUNDALIN

Scott Bricher

Desmond Devlin

Josh Eiserike

Garth Gerhart

Darren Johnson

Jim Mahfood

Kavin Bone

Una Rajala

Simon Birch

Izumi Schild

Steve Smallwood

Angelo Torres

P.C. Vey



Here's a film everyone is getting behind. Um, no. Change that. This is one of the most touching films you'll ever see. Uh, no, scratch that. No. Don't scratch anything! This is a film chicks dig, but a lot of guys are afraid to get into. Aw, shucks, one last try... Take a lazy summer, add majestic scenery, throw in two hunky ranch hands and a thousand sheep – and nothing good is going to come out of this situation. Except box office gold! Here is...

BAREBUTT MOUNTAIN

My name is Emmis Dull Mar. I'm a man of few words. Most of them mumbled and inaudible! I'm on the quiet side. Keep things to myself. A stranger to emotional expression. Okay, I have the personality of a wood chip! This film is about the summer of 1963. Something happened to me on Barebutt Mountain that changed my life. And, it wasn't poison Ivy! I don't regret what happened for one minute. Heck, if it didn't happen, there is no way movie audiences would sit for two hours watching a coupla dudes herd sheep and eat beans!

I'm Jock Twitt. I'm a hard-riding rodeo cowboy. But in this film, saddle sores are the least of my problems! At Barebutt that summer I discovered a new activity and it was a lot more fun than playing the harmonical Society frowned on what Emmis and I did. It was dangerous, it was painful! We snuggled in the sagebrush, we tumbled in the tumbleweed and unfortunately, one time, we cuddled in the cactus!

I'm Joit Agoura, the ranch owner! Somethin' strange and unnatural is going on up there in Barebutt between them two cowboys I done hired. But I don't mind. I figure if they have each other then they'll leave my sheep alone!



DON'T SHOOT? I'M A REPUBLICAN!

I WISH I KNEW HOW TO QUIT EWE!

SHHHH! BE VERY VERY QUIET! I'M HUNTING LAWYERS!

I'm Philip Seymour Hoffman. This year I played Truman Capote, so I know a few things about the gay lifestyle in 1963 and believe me, it was not accepted in America! How things have changed! In 2006 the gay lifestyle gets you nominated by the Academy Awards! Besides this film, *Capote* and *Transamerica* got recognized. I bet the *Walk The Line* producers are killing themselves that they didn't include the song "A Boy Named Sue"!

I'm Vice President Dick Cheney! I was proud to be from Wyoming. But I gave up my residence when this film, excuse the expression, "came out." I'm looking to find a place in America that has no gays at all! I think I found one. A phone booth in Jasper, Indiana!

BUTT TAIN

We're Alamo
and Latreen.
We're the wives of
the gay caballeros!

We're great-
looking, we're
hot, we're
bitchin! What
a waste!!

We've got the worst of
all possible worlds. We've
got two gay husbands
hangin' around the house
all day — and they're
not redecorating it!

Talk about frustrated.
That's us! We're the original
Desperate Housewives!



I'm Ang Lee!
I directed this film.
This is a sensitive,
powerful, touching
film. Unfortunately,
some movie-goers
are calling it
*Crouching
Cowboy, Hidden
Cattle Prod!*

I'm the ghost of John
Wayne. What the hell has
happened to the good old-
fashioned Western? We've
gone from *True Grit* to
True Fruitcake! What
next? Nathan Lane and
Ryan Seacrest in a remake
of *Stage Coach*? I'm
turning over in my grave!

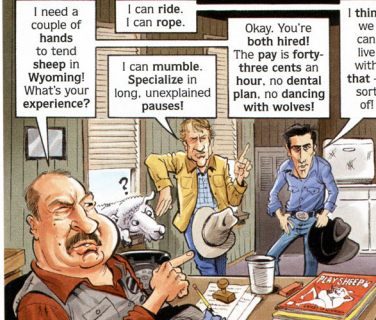
I need a
couple of
hands to
tend
sheep in
Wyoming!
What's your
experience?

I can ride.
I can rope.

I can mumble.
Specialize in
long, unexplained
pauses!

Okay. You're
both hired!
The pay is forty-
three cents an
hour, no dental
plan, no dancing
with wolves!

I think
we can
live with
that —
sort of!



How's the grub?

The baked owl
was good and the
porcupine loaf
was okay. Didn't
much care for the
coyote pudding!

Tomorrow
night...
bear claws!

You mean those
little sweet
cakes called
bear claws?

No,
I mean
real bear
claws!

Yummy!
I love
those!



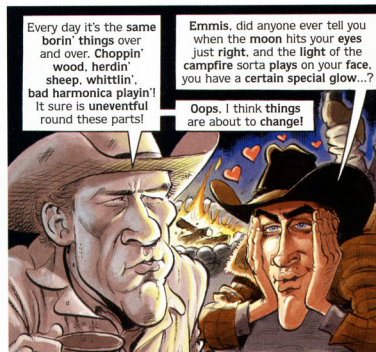
WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN

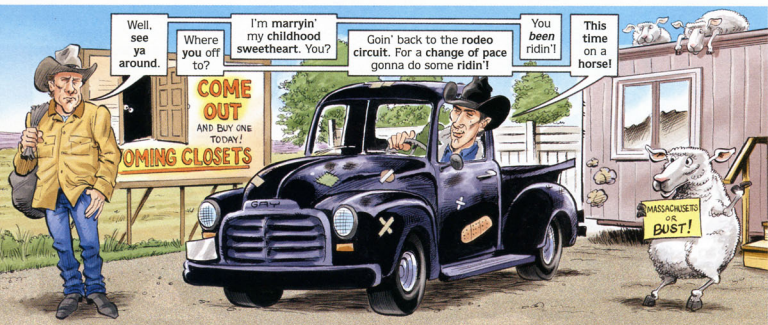
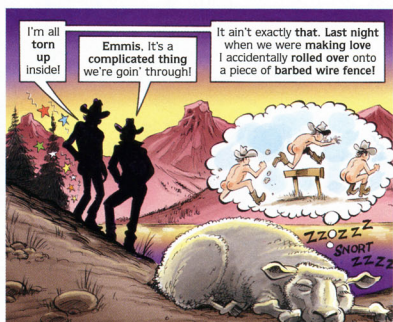
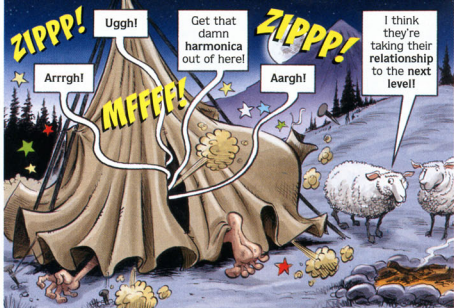
ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND

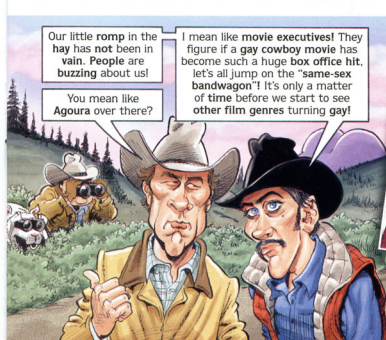
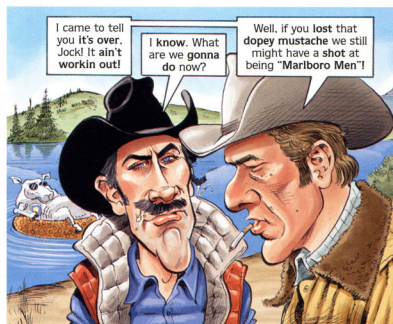
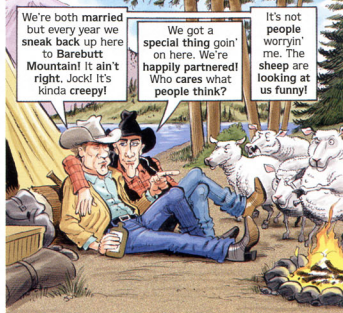
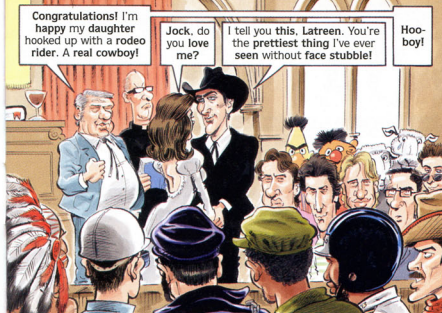
Every day it's the same
borin' things over
and over. Choppin'
wood, herdin'
sheep, whittlin',
bad harmonica playin'!
It sure is uneventful
round these parts!

Emms, did anyone ever tell you
when the moon hits your eyes
just right, and the light of the
campfire sorta plays on your face,
you have a certain special glow...?

Oops, I think things
are about to change!



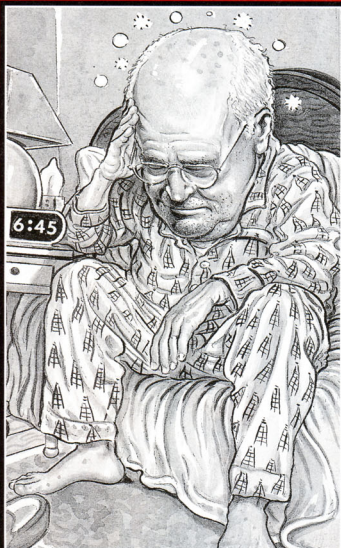






What does the most mysterious, powerful and scary-looking Vice President (or as we call him, "Mr. De Facto President") in the history of the universe do all day? Whatever the hell he wants! Here's...

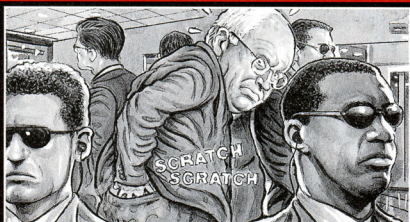
A DAY IN THE



6:45 A.M. Start the day bright and early.



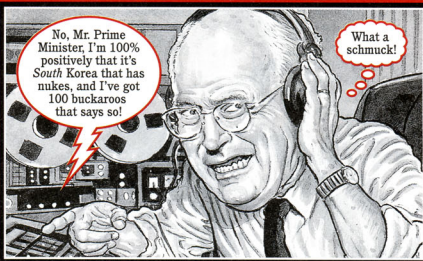
6:46 A.M. Experience shortness of breath getting out of bed, rushed to hospital.



10:32 A.M. Scratch an itch in an undisclosed location.

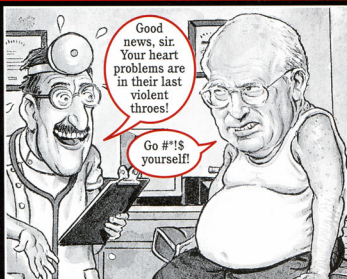


12:03 P.M. Put on a happy face for meet-and-greet photo op with foreign diplomats.



1:38 P.M. Secretly listen in on wiretap he personally installed on President Bush's Oval Office telephone line.

LIFE OF DICK CHENEY



7:39 A.M.

Have post-angioplasty consultation with doctor.



9:51 A.M.

Conspire with big oil fat cats and cronies to raise the price of gas.



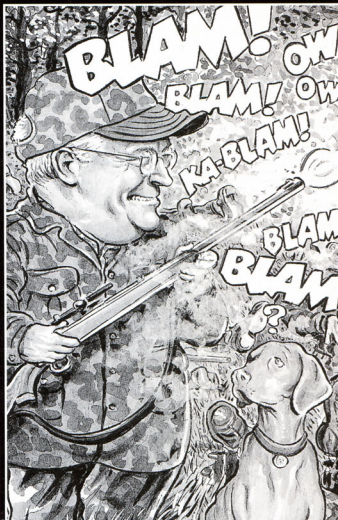
11:42 A.M.

Experience shortness of breath dialing phone, rushed to the hospital.



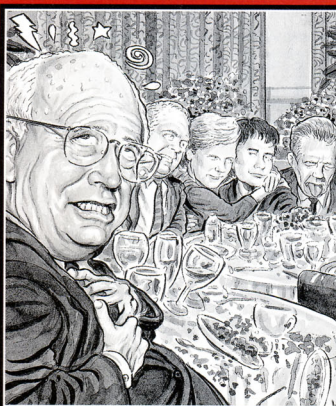
2:33 P.M.

Waste two hours in new secret underground bunker waiting for cable guy, who never shows up.



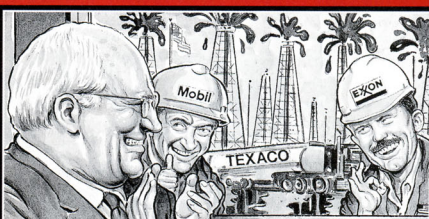
5:25 P.M.

Accidentally shoot member of hunting party during afternoon quail hunt; make mental note to invite Hillary Clinton next time.



7:18 P.M.

Notice daughter Mary and her lesbian life-partner seated at a table between Pat Robertson and a representative from the American Family Association. Experience shortness of breath, rushed to hospital.



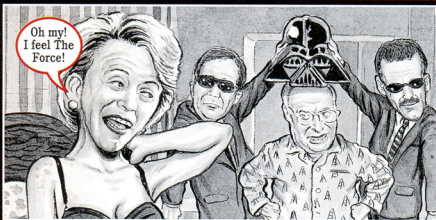
9:02 P.M.

Via direct satellite hook-up, assess "progress on the ground" in Iraq.



10:57 P.M.

Finally get around to updating "Friends" section on Myspace.com.



11:28 P.M.

Keep the marriage fresh by engaging in some fantasy role-playing with Lynne before going to bed.



12:35 A.M.

"Unannounced visit" to fridge for late night hoagie.



1:15 A.M.

Wake up in middle of night, experience shortness of breath, rushed to hospital.



Check it out — there's a street vendor outside selling these things for five bucks apiece!



Call the police! Justin Timberlake is backstage pulling that "wardrobe malfunction" bullshit again!



No, I'm not preparing for a movie role as a 1950s Florida tourist — why do you ask?



Seriously, for just 10 minutes, could you take off the friggin' hat?!

MAD'S OUT OF TUNE GRAMMY OUTTAKES

A lot of critics consider me a pop tartlet and don't take me seriously as a singer, but they'll soon be eating humble pie — off my sweet, sweet ass! Doesn't it look fantastic?



There are five reasons why I should win!



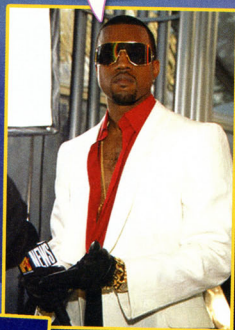
No, we're NOT those Price Waterhouse guys who keep the balloting secret!





George Bush doesn't want any black people to win Grammys!

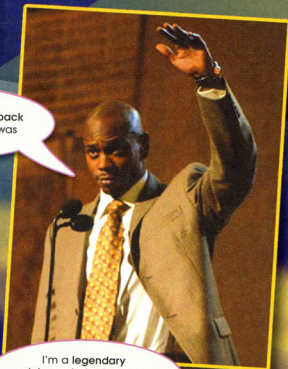
We're not bending over for the photographer — we're arthritic old men!



Blind, my ass — I'm up here, pig!



The pile of money I had to give back to Comedy Central was about thillis high!

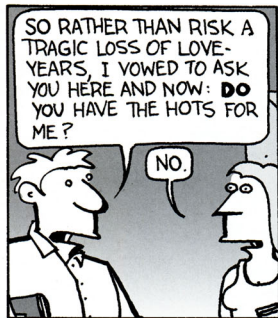
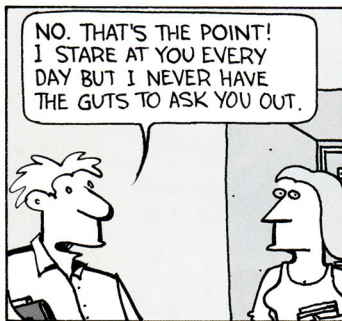
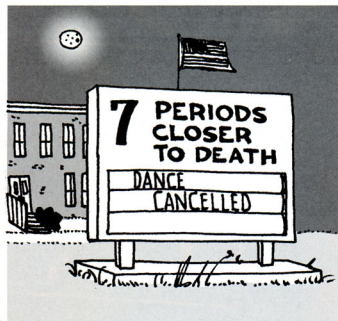


This next song is about how monkey-humping crazy I am!



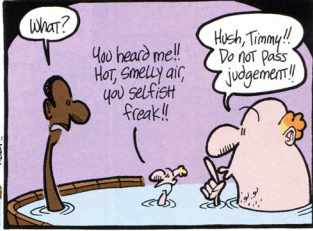
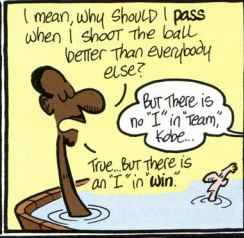
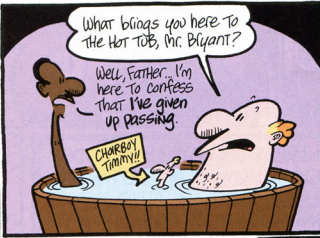
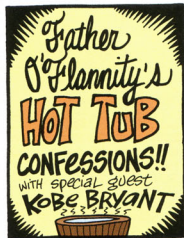
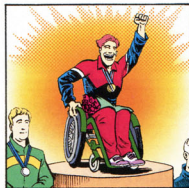
I'm a legendary musician — but edge up to a white lady and she immediately clutches her purse!





THE STRIP CLUB

VICTORY ROLL!



UNDEFEATABLE. INDESTRUCTIBLE.
UNSTOPPABLE. BUT WILL HE
KEEP WINNING?

FANTABULAMAN

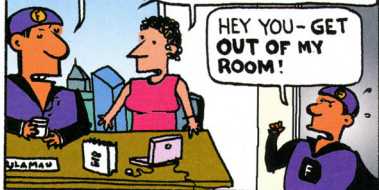


FANTABULAMAN IS ARGUING WITH
HIS GIRLFRIEND.

NO! YOU KNOW
I HATE SUSHI.

BUT YOU'RE FANTABULAMAN!
YOU COULD ENJOY **ANY**
FOOD—IF YOU **WANTED** TO!

HEY YOU—GET
OUT OF MY
ROOM!



I'M FANTABULAMAN AND
THIS IS **MY** OFFICE! BUT
WHO—WHAT—ARE **YOU**?

I'M A FANTABULA-
TOT! I'M YOUNGER,
FASTER, AND JUST AS
UNDEFEATABLE
AS YOU!



AND HE'S NOT THE ONLY
ONE! BEHOLD MY **ARMY**
OF UNDEFEATABLE
FANTABULATOTS— ALL
GENETIC DUPLICATES OF
YOU AND ALL JUST AS
POWERFUL!

CLONE KING!
I MIGHT'VE
KNOWN YOU'D
STEAL MY DNA!



FANTABULAMAN
QUICKLY RESORTS
TO HIS LATENT
LEGAL POWER—
AS A FAMILY COURT
JUDGE!

COURT IS NOW
IN SESSION.

I HEREBY DECLARE MYSELF "DE
FACTO GUARDIAN" OF THE FANTA-
BULATOTS UNDER THE CHILD SUPPORT
STANDARDS ACT OF 1997, AND AM
SENDING YOU ALL OFF TO BOARDING
SCHOOL. SEE YOU IN 20 YEARS,
KIDS!!

THAT'S
NOT
FAIR!

N000
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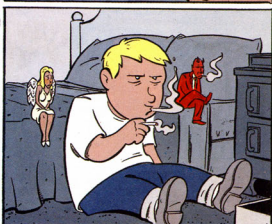
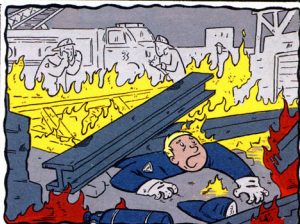
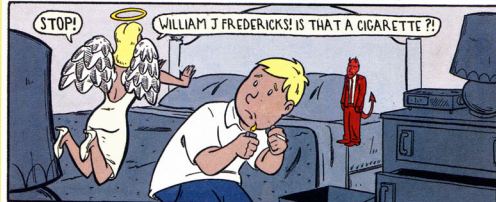
NICE JOB, AS USUAL. BUT
HOW ARE YOU GOING TO
SEND ALL THOSE BRATS
TO COLLEGE?

I SOLD SPIELBERG MY
NEW SCREENPLAY—
ABOUT THE FANTABULATOTS!
I'M COMING OUT AHEAD—
AS USUAL!



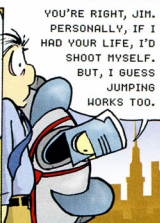
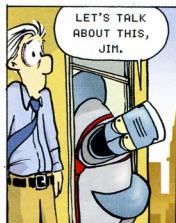
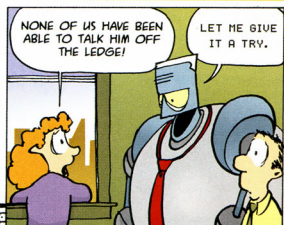
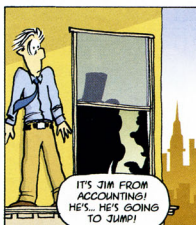
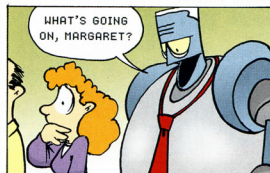
NEXT: GIRL TROUBLE!

JUST BELOW THE SURFACE

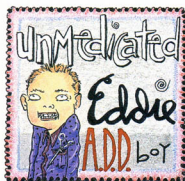


DOUGLAS PASZKIEWICZ

ROB THE EVIL, BACKSTABBING, ROBOT TEMP

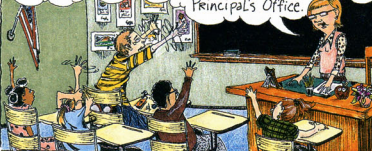


COREY PANDELP



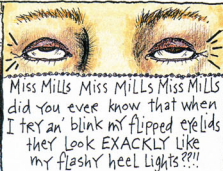
Okay Eddie, today you may deliver the absentee list to the Principal's Office.

Eddie! Your shoe's untie--!!



OH SNAP! I forgot about my flashy heel lights!

Let's go, Ed!



Miss Mills Miss Mills Miss Mills did you ever know that when I try an blink my flipped eyelids they look EXACKLY like my flashy heel lights??!



Why don't I ask someone else to...?

No! I'm Ready.



I supersonic challenge myself to a complete backwards tippy-toe walk.



Wonder if ballerinas have actual cubed toes? let's go look it up!



OH SICK! 'CHAMBERPAT' 'OOOH Begin DIRTY WORD SEARCH! Begin DIRTY WORD SEARCH!

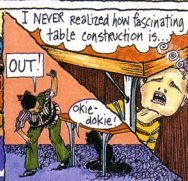


UH-OH-- INCOMING LIBRARIAN!

Let's go!



WHOOPS!



I NEVER realized how fascinating table construction is...



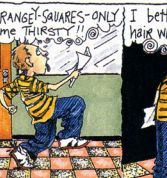
OUT!



Okie-dokie!



OK-STARstraight to the Principal-- DO NOT TOUCH YELLOWT SQUARES!



WHOA! ORANGE-SQUARES-ONLY makes me THIRSTY!!



I better re-gelify my hair while I'm at it...



WHOA. That water was wicked wet. Must be something in my locker I can dry off with.



BLOW DRYING TAKES TOO LONG.



OH MAN! HERE ARE MY YU-GI-OH CARDS-- BUT WHERE IS MY BAIBO THE SOUL EATER? STOLEN!!



ALL RIGHT MISTER! JACKET OFF YOUR HEAD AND GET YOURSELF TO THE PRINCIPALS OFFICE!!



Good morning, Ma'am. Here is Miss Mills' absentee list.



Good AFTERNOON, Edward. That list was delivered hours ago-- and your name is ON IT!



Do You Like Sponge Bob?

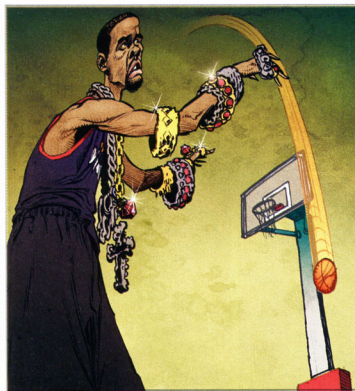


There's lots of stuff in the NBA that can be confusing — collective bargaining agreements, player-control fouls, and, most of all, those crappy "Meet the LeBrons" Nike commercials. Good thing you can study up with...

THE NBA FROM A TO Z

WRITER: DAVID SHAYNE

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA

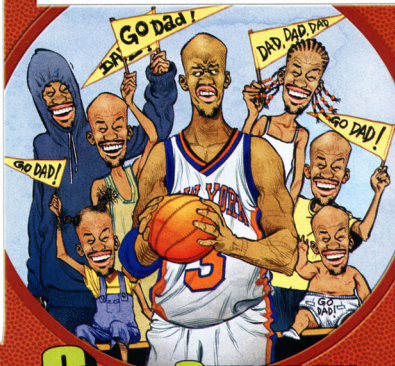
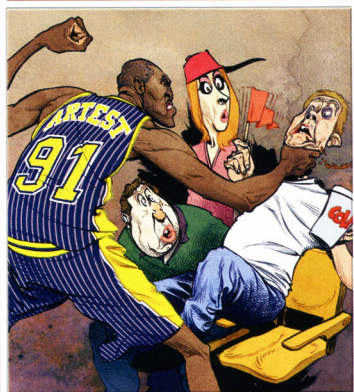


B IS FOR BLING

Most players like showing off their Bling
And diamonds make them look so cute,
But they spend so much time shopping for jewels
They've no time to learn how to shoot!

A IS FOR ARTEST

You'll stand up and cheer for Ron Artest
When he knocks his foes on their butts,
But when he comes after you up in the stands
You'll realize he's totally nuts!

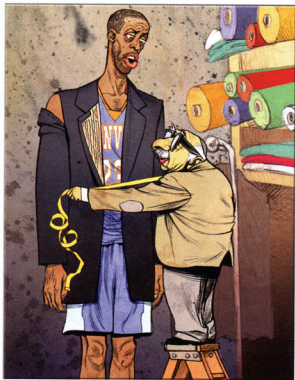


C IS FOR CHILDREN

At games there are hundreds of Children
And not because hoops are a fad,
With so many players bed hopping
These kids come to root for their dad!

D is for Dress Code

The players all bitched 'bout the Dress Code
No sweatsuits or T-shirts or boots,
But it is so much of a "hardship"
For rich guys to wear ties and suits?



F is for Fouls

Yes, getting Fouled is part of the game
But when guys get beaten to hell,
It seems the goons in the NBA
Should be playing in the NHL!



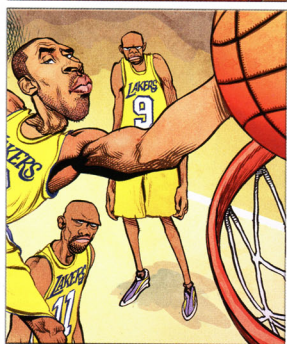
E is for Excessive

Excessive! Enormous! Expensive!
We think all these words fit the bill.
You know that the system is screwed up
When scrubs get paid more than 10 mil!



K is for Kobe

And while on the subject of Kobe
His 81 in a day's work,
Did not do much to change the hard truth
That most people think he's a jerk!



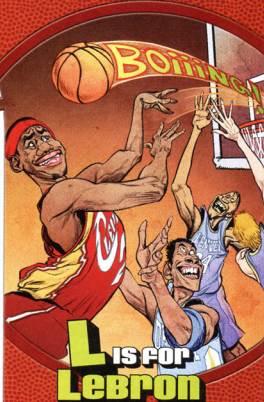
J is for Jackson

The Lakers rehired Phil Jackson
A master of coaching and Zen,
But true inner peace will elude him
Since he's stuck with Kobe again!



L is for LeBron

LeBron is the Cav's greatest player,
The sports networks love him sooo much,
He plays a perfect all-around game
But can't hit a shot in the clutch!





G IS FOR GROUPIES

At NBA games there are Groupies
Easy picking for guys they adore,
Though players can't shoot from the baseline
In hotel rooms they always score!

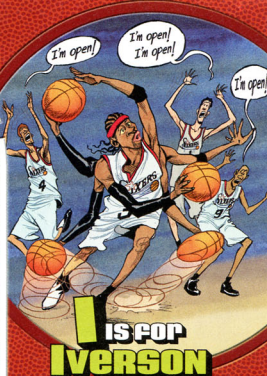
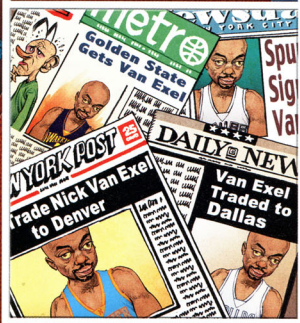
M IS FOR MERCHANDISING

Merchandising is how teams gouge you
A jersey costs 300 bucks!
Guys buy them and think they're "real fans."
But to us they're simply real schmucks!



H IS FOR HEADCASES

Headcases abound on the hardwood
Don't think so? Well, here's a quick list:
There's Marbury, Sprewell and K-Mart
And lots more, but you get the gist!

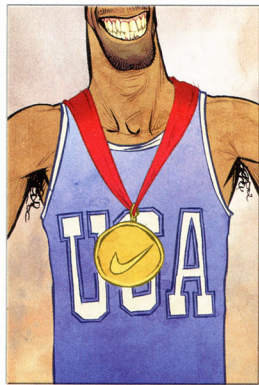


I IS FOR IVERSON

Iverson's the Sixers' best player
Likes chucking the ball up a lot,
His teammates would love to shoot also
If just once he'd pass up a shot!

O IS FOR OLYMPICS

Pros like to go for O-lympic gold
Supporting their nation? No no!
They couldn't care less about country
What they want is endorsement dough!



N IS FOR NEW YORK

We stand in awe of the New York Knicks —
Who pull off an amazing feat,
Play the worst ball that we've ever seen
And still charge a grand for a seat!



P IS FOR PAT RILEY

Pat Riley claimed he was quite happy
And wouldn't try coaching again,
For someone who preaches team "loyalty"
He sure did screw over his "friend"!

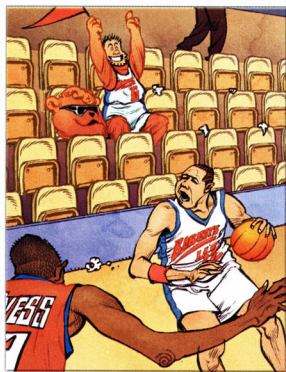
V IS FOR VOLUME

Arenas pump up speaker Volume
In order to "pump up" the crowd;
Please note when your eardrums are bleeding
Perhaps it's "pumped" slightly too loud!



Q IS FOR QUIET

When the Bobcats play it's so Quiet
You won't hear the fans shout or scream,
In fact, they will likely leave early
When they give up just like their team!



R IS FOR RATINGS

The Ratings since Jordan retired
Keep falling, this year yet again,
You know that your league's in big trouble
When more people watch UPN!



X IS FOR XBOX

Play NBA Live on your Xbox
It's so real, there's even head fakes!
Like watching an actual broadcast
Without all the commercial breaks!



W IS FOR WNBA

We think women athletes are super
Like men they are rugged, not tame;
But nothing on Earth is more boring
Than WNBA games!



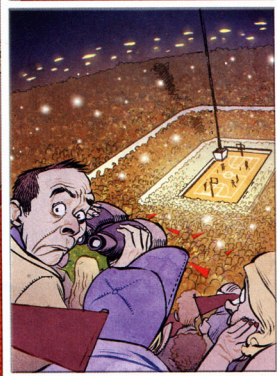
S IS FOR Shaquille

Shaquille has a Superman tattoo,
He flexes wherever he goes,
But one fact does seem to elude him
A real Man of Steel hits free throws!



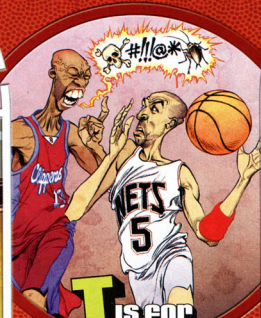
U IS FOR Upper Level

When seated in the Upper Level,
You'll find that you're easily bored;
You can't see a thing from the nosebleeds,
But they're all Average Joes can afford!



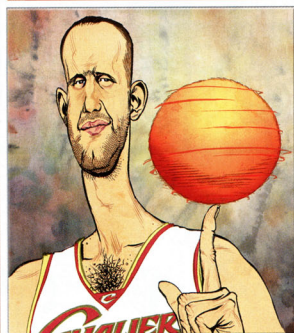
T IS FOR Trash Talk

Trash Talk is insulting and vulgar
To be frank, we think it's quite lame,
Instead of the swearing and cursing
Shut the \$&@* up, and just play the game!



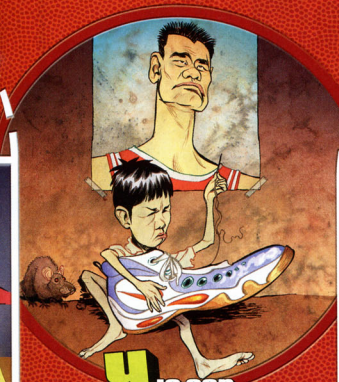
Z IS FOR Zyndrunas

And last there's Zyndrunas Ilgauskas
A tall guy, LeBron's fellow Cav;
We're sure you can see why we chose him,
He's the only "Z" that we have!

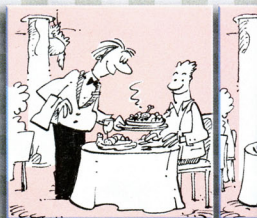
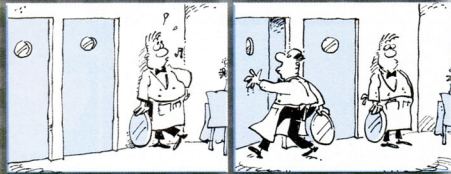


Y IS FOR Yao Ming

Yao Ming is a seven-foot giant
It's awesome to watch this guy play,
Wears shoes that his countrymen crafted —
For less than a quarter a day!

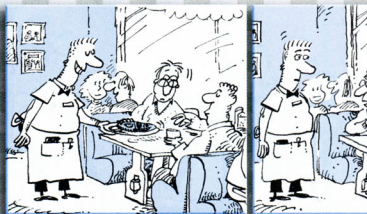
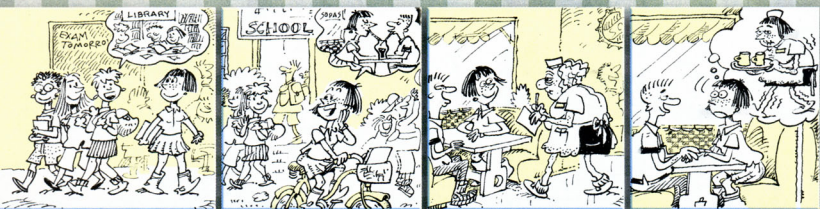


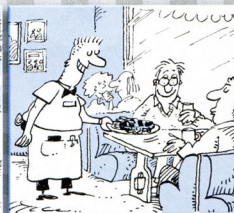
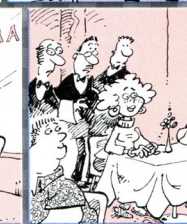
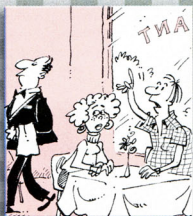
Sergio Aragones PRESENTS A MAD LOOK AT



WAITERS & WAITRESSES







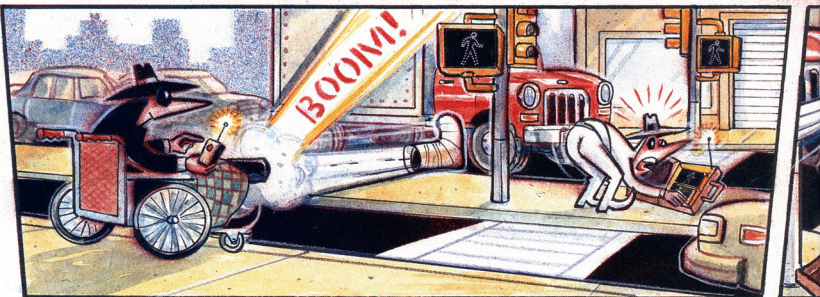
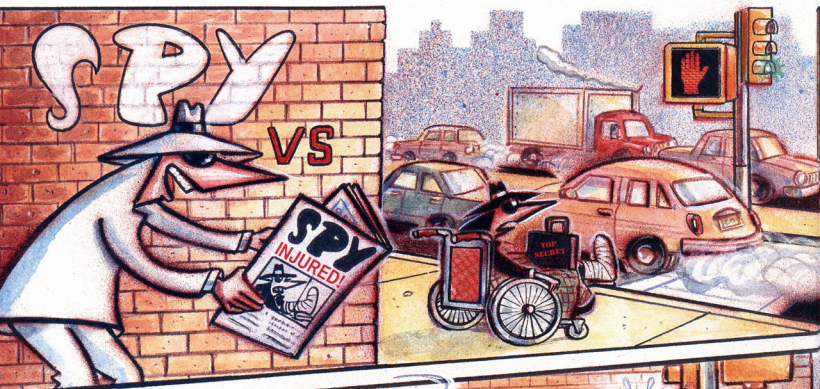
Taco Bell Hot Sauce Packets now come with what we think are intended as pithy remarks, from — get this — the point of view of a freakin' hot sauce packet! The packets say such "clever" things as, "I'M A HOT T R U 2" and "Of all these sauce packets, why me, why now?" Pretty sharp, eh? But we think there's room for improvement and not so humbly suggest these...

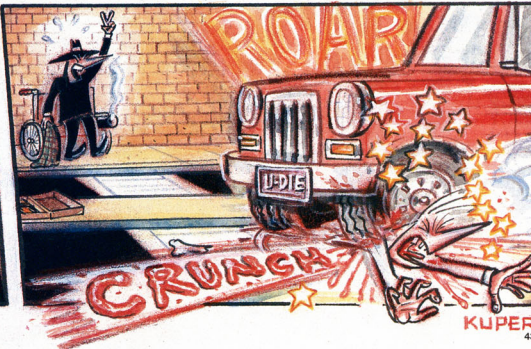
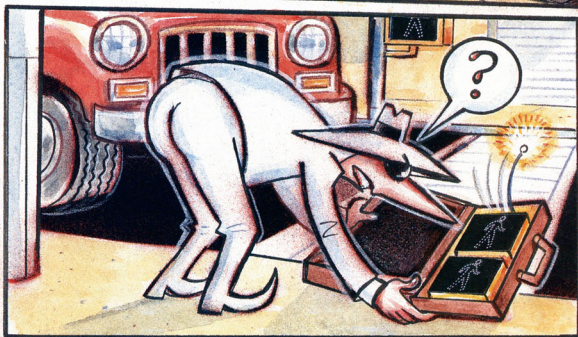
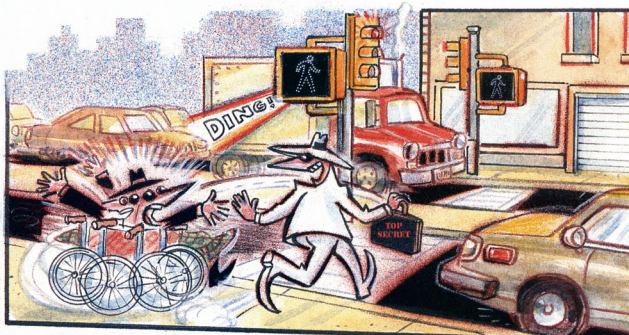
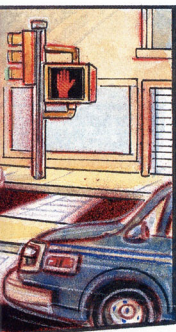
TACO BELL Hot Sauce P



[illegible]

41





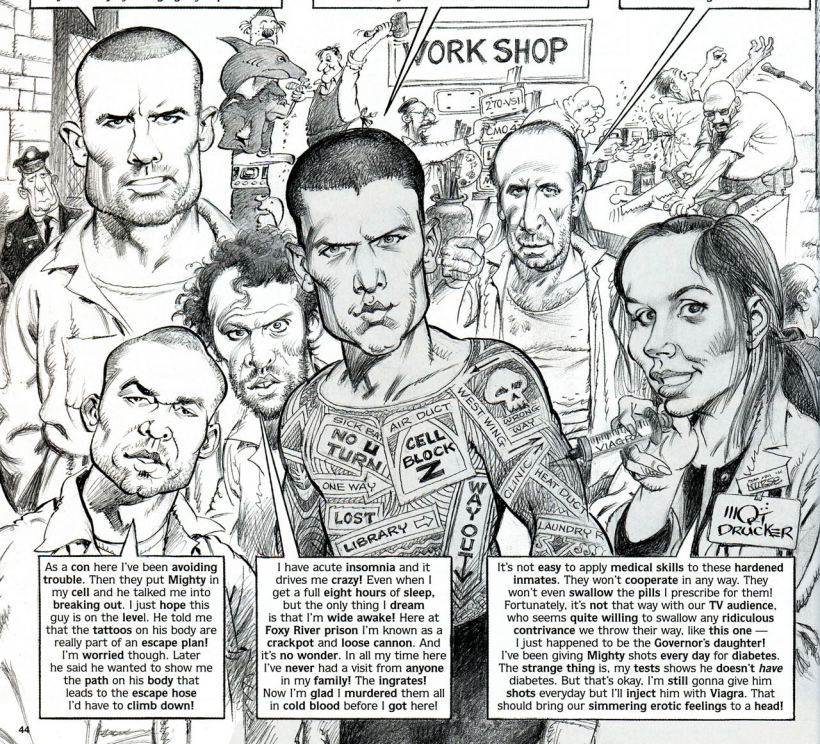
Here's a switch – most prisoners in jail swear they're innocent and should be set free. But here's a guy who pretended to rob a bank just so he could get arrested and be put in jail! Meet the...

PRISON

I'm Leaking Buckets and I'm on Death Row, wrongly convicted for assassinating the Vice President's brother! I'm scheduled to be electrocuted soon. But I'm not too worried! With the way Fox stretched their hit TV show 24, I'm sure I'll be alive and breathing as long as the ratings hold up! I have something else going for me, too. I have so little facial expression, I'm willing to bet the warden thinks I'm dead already! Ha! Ha! Oops, I gotta be careful. I almost gave myself away by changing my expression!

I'm Mighty Scoff-Field! Leaking Buckets is my brother! I committed a crime just so I'd be arrested and put in prison so I can help my brother escape! How? See these tattoos on my chest and arms? They're the blueprints for this prison! Years ago I helped remodel this facility so I know how to break out of here! There's just one big problem. The food here is so crappy I've been losing weight since day one! Now with all these wrinkles on my body I can't tell if those things on my side are the air conditioning ducts or my ribs! Hmm...I think it's both!

They call me Abruptly! I run the prison workshop! Inmates work long hours for pennies! Sometimes I make them work overtime with no pay at all! Benefits? I let them breathe! Most inmates think I'm this mean because I was a mob boss on the outside. Truth is, I learned how to scare employees half to death from my years as a store manager at Wal-Mart!



As a con here I've been avoiding trouble. Then they put Mighty in my cell and he talked me into breaking out. I just hope this guy is on the level. He told me that the tattoos on his body are really part of an escape plan! I'm worried though. Later he said he wanted to show me the path on his body that leads to the escape hole I'd have to climb down!

I have acute insomnia and it drives me crazy! Even when I get a full eight hours of sleep, but the only thing I dream is that I'm wide awake! Here at Foxy River prison I'm known as a crackpot and loose cannon. And it's no wonder. In all my time here I've never had a visit from anyone in my family! The ingrates! Now I'm glad I murdered them all in cold blood before I got here!

It's not easy to apply medical skills to these hardened inmates. They won't cooperate in any way. They won't even swallow the pills I prescribe for them! Fortunately, it's not that way with our TV audience, who seems quite willing to swallow any ridiculous contrivance we throw their way, like this one — I just happened to be the Governor's daughter! I've been giving Mighty shots every day for diabetes. The strange thing is, my tests shows he doesn't have diabetes. But that's okay. I'm still gonna give him shots everyday but I'll inject him with Viagra. That should bring out his simmering erotic feelings to a head!

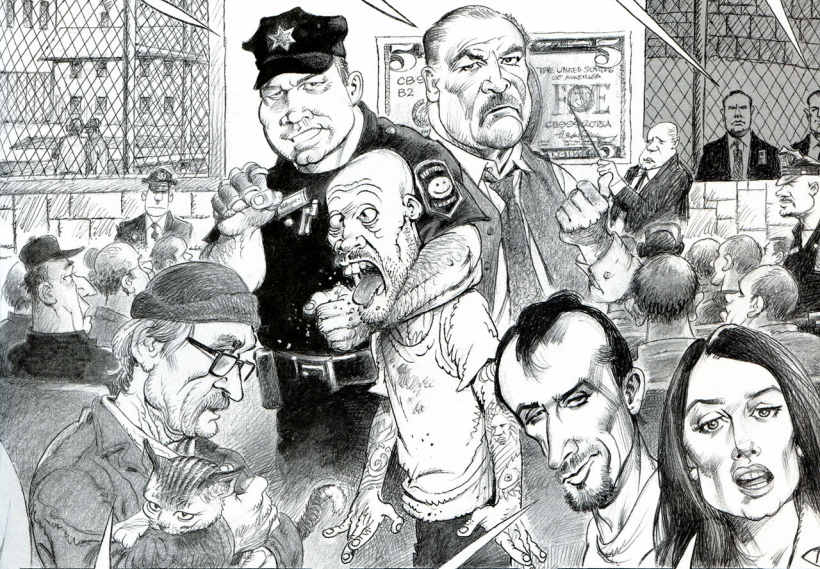
FAKE

I'm **Captain Wallop!** I rule this place with an iron fist. Well not really an iron fist, more like **brass knuckles!** I don't allow the cons in here to get away with **nothin'!** Like this clown! He's got a **big mouth.** I caught him telling the new cons that I was a **sadist!** Me a sadist? I'm gonna knock that **thought** right out of his ***&%ing** little head!

As warden here, I feel a prison's job is **rehabilitation!** That way, when inmates are released they'll have something to **fall back on.** And I think the prisoners agree. Just look at how many of them are **attending** this course I started in the "art of engraving!"

We're with the **most secret** part of the **secret service!** Our job is to help **protect** our country no matter how many **honest citizens** we have to **kill!** Is **Leaking** guilty? Who knows, who cares? You know how cops have a **quota** for tickets? We have a **quota** for deaths!

We're very top, top **secret.** The White House doesn't even know our names to leak them to the press! Officially we're not even recognized as **working** for the Government. It makes getting paid difficult. Every time we cash a **paycheck** we have to kill the teller. Talk about **secret!**



Everyone around here **swears** that I'm the infamous **D.B. Cooper** who jumped out of a plane thirty years ago with a **million** and a **half** dollars in cash. They're **wrong!** If I had a million and a half I would have bought a **parachute** before I **jumped!** You'll notice I'm the **only one** in the prison who's allowed to have a **cat.** It was **grandfathered** in before they **prohibited** pets. Unfortunately, I'm allowed to have a **cat,** but not any **kitty litter.** That's why I spend as much time as possible out here in the **prison yard.** The **stench** in my cell is worse than the **gas chamber!**

I'm **Sleazebag!** The inmates here think I'm **nothing** more than a sniveling little **trouble maker.** They never give me **credit** for any of the **positive** things I do here to make their stay **memorable.** Like that **race riot** that's gonna happen a few panels from now. **Who** do you think **organized** that? Me, that's **who!**

I'm **Moniker.** I'm not only **Leaking's** former girlfriend, but I'm also an **attorney!** When he was convicted of **murder** I told him I was **glad,** but that was just to get even for his **dumping me!** But now I think his "conspiracy notion" might be **correct** and that he didn't commit the **murder.** So now I've done a **360** and I'm working to find evidence that will allow him to have a **retrial!** I'm also working on a **law** that will make it **illegal** for TV programs to make viewers swallow as many **conspiracies** as this series does each week!

I need help with this model I'm building for my wife. It's our anniversary and the Taj Mahal has a deep romantic significance for us!

But that's the Eiffel Tower, sir!

Taj Mahal, Eiffel Tower, who gives a rat's ass? The old bag will never know the difference! Just build it! One thing, though. A lot of the time you'll be alone in my office with no security and no one to check up on what you're doing!

Normally I'm afraid to be alone, so this will be a good learning experience. I'm in!

You're going to break out of here? Ha! No one has ever broken out of here!

No one knows the layout of this place like I do! I helped rebuild it! That's how I knew about this vacant storeroom! I know every nook and cranny of this prison!

Storeroom? This is the nurse's lounge! I thought you knew every nook and cranny!

Damn! Someone's put nooks where the crannies used to be!



You said you had a fool-proof escape route!!

I do! I'm checking it now! When I count to three, flush me!

Okay, but do me a favor. When you're coming back up, knock a few times to warn me. If I happen to be sitting on that thing, you'll scare the crap out of me!

If you're sitting on this thing when I come up, imagine the surprise I'll get!



We should have studied this video tape closer the first time we viewed it!

Do you notice the inconsistencies, too??

Yes, they said Leaking fired a gun, but if you look closely, that's not a gun he's holding. It's a nail clipper!

And he never even aims the nail clipper at the Vice President's brother! Actually, if you look very carefully, you see the brother is dead before Leaking gets there! I'm beginning to believe Leaking might have been framed!



For some strange reason you didn't want to escape through the toilet, so I came up with an easier way!

You installed a back door in our cell? Are you nuts?? When the guard sees it, we're dead!

Calm down! I know the building codes! Once I put this "FIRE EXIT" sign on it, it's totally legal!

I have a better idea. So it looks like we'd never use it, put an "Out of Order" sign on it!



Prison riot tonight. 10 PM!

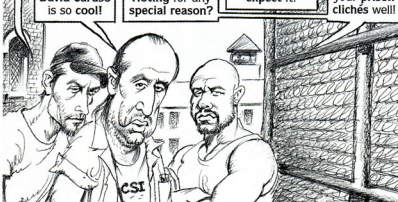
10 PM?? No way! I never miss CSI: Miami. That David Caruso is so cool!

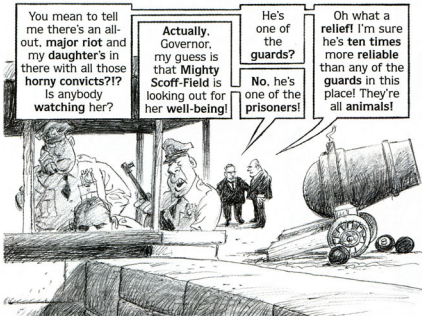
I think you've been in this place too long. Abruptly!

Are we rioting for any special reason?

Not really. This TV show is all about prison life, right? That means we need to have a riot! Viewers expect it!

For a sleazebag that no one likes, I have to give you credit. You know your prison clichés well!





You mean to tell me there's an all-out, major riot and my daughter's in there with all those horny convicts?!? Is anybody watching her?

Actually, Governor, my guess is that **Mighty Scoff-Field** is looking out for her well-being!

He's one of the guards?

No, he's one of the prisoners!

Oh what a relief! I'm sure he's ten times more reliable than any of the guards in this place! They're all animals!



I'm so glad to see you! Are you making any progress getting me a retrial?

A little!

Well you better work fast! I'm scheduled to get 100,000 volts shot through my body very soon!

Not to worry! I found a sympathetic guard! He promised to shoot no more than 95,000 volts through your body! It's a start!

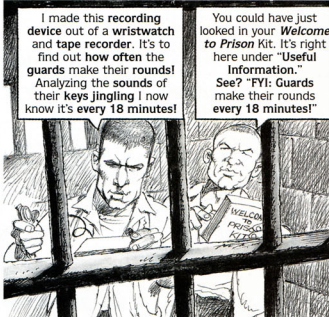


This is the Vice President! You two bumbling agents haven't killed Leaking or his son yet! I am not pleased!

There is some good news. We're down to one bumbling agent! I just shot my partner!

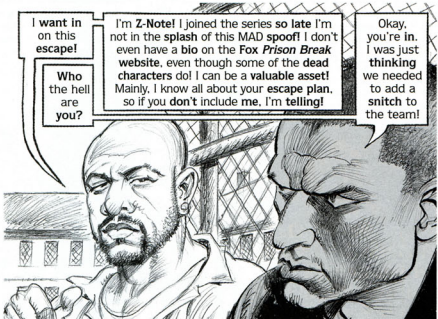
That cheers me a bit, but I want Leaking and his son dead. And then start on the others!

Very well. But you have to understand, wiping out every Democrat will take time!



I made this recording device out of a wristwatch and tape recorder. It's to find out how often the guards make their rounds! Analyzing the sounds of their keys jingling I now know it's every 18 minutes!

You could have just looked in your *Welcome to Prison Kit*. It's right here under "Useful Information." See? "FYI: Guards make their rounds every 18 minutes!"

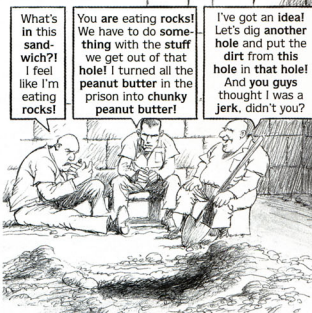


I want in on this escape!

Who the hell are you?

I'm Z-Note! I joined the series so late I'm not in the splash of this *MAD* spoof! I don't even have a bio on the *Fox Prison Break* website, even though some of the dead characters do! I can be a valuable asset! Mainly, I know all about your escape plan, so if you don't include me, I'm telling!

Okay, you're in. I was just thinking we needed to add a snitch to the team!



What's in this sandwich?! I feel like I'm eating rocks!

You are eating rocks! We have to do something with the stuff we get out of that hole! I turned all the peanut butter in the prison into chunky peanut butter!

I've got an idea! Let's dig another hole and put the dirt from this hole in that hole! And you guys thought I was a jerk, didn't you?

The guards were just about to come in to see what we were doing, but Leaking stopped them!

My brother's a genius, too! It must run in the family!

And he got himself beat up and hauled off to solitary confinement!

On the other hand, it's unusual for there to be two geniuses in one family!

Father, you know that my brother is to be electrocuted very soon!

I do. But if you're looking for any extra tickets, all of mine are spoken for. And you wouldn't believe what the scalpers are getting!

My only request is that you give my brother this rosary. It's very rare!

I can see that. I never saw a rosary with a secret compartment and a hacksaw blade!



My brother is being taken from solitary confinement to the hospital with severe stomach pains!

Did he take that pill you hid in the rosary?

Nah, he got sick trying to stomach the preposterous scene coming up!

It is pretty unbelievable. They take your brother from solitary confinement and leave him unattended in sick bay! It's such a stupid move you would think this place was run by FEMA!



Doctor, we need this sick man treated and back on his feet! He's going to be executed soon, and if he's under the weather, it won't be nearly as much fun for Captain Wallop!

Looks like food poisoning. Strip him naked!

You need patients naked to treat them for food poisoning?

Just the hot ones! Prisoners aren't the only ones who get lonely in here!



Okay, guys, we're free! As screwed up as my body tattoo is, I got us out of prison!

Great, we're out, but what do we do now?

Technically, now that we're out, the series is over!

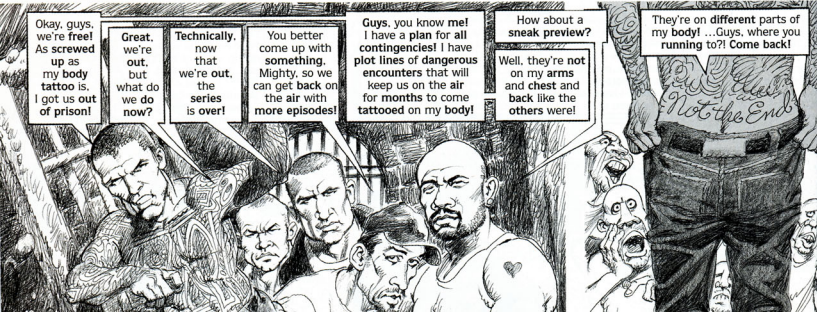
You better come up with something. Mighty, so we can get back on the air with more episodes!

Guys, you know me! I have a plan for all contingencies! I have plot lines of dangerous encounters that will keep us on the air for months to come tattooed on my body!

How about a sneak preview?

Well, they're not on my arms and chest and back like the others were!

They're on different parts of my body! ...Guys, where you running to?! Come back!



WHAT
INFESTATION
ARE MORE AND
MORE AMERICANS
FEARING LATELY?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS MAD FOLD-IN

Every few years there's a new disturbing threat that scares and unsettles the entire country. Precautions are taken to set people's minds at ease, but in the end, there is no full-proof defense. To find out what scourge really has people's skin crawling lately, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!



FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT



FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



GHASTLY PROBLEMS NOW FACE US. THE THREAT, OVERALL, IS TO OUR WAY OF LIFE. IT'S A BAD ENVIRONMENT TO LIVE IN. IT HAS CAUSED PEOPLE TO SUFFER BOUTS OF DEPRESSION AND DEPENDENCE ON DRUGS



WRITER AND ARTIST: AL JAFFEE



WHAT
INFESTATION
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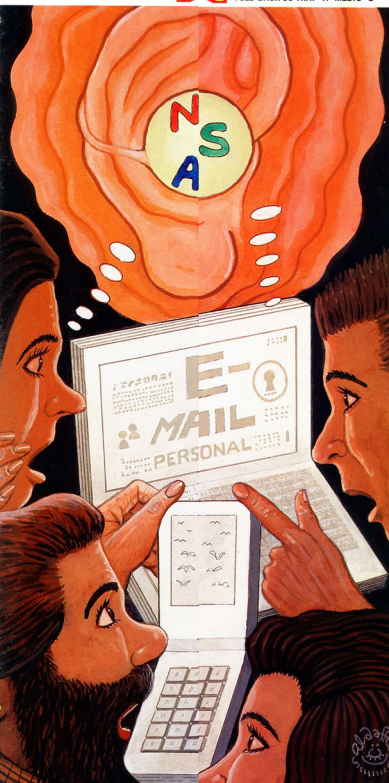


FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

B

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



GO-
VERNMENT

BUGS

A **B**