FREE MAD SCREEN-SAVER!
SEE PAGE 6

STAR WARS: REVENGE OF THE SITH SPOOF!

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FRONT COVER ARTIST:
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MAD

AUGUST 2005 NUMBER 456



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The problem with being smart is that most people are too stupid to notice!



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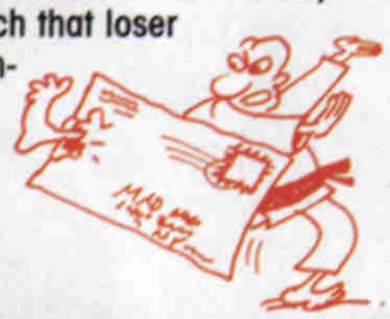
Make a Dumb Wish Foundation™

I have a dumb wish for the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™*. My ex-girlfriend and I broke up about a month ago because of too much drinking that night. Now I can't stop thinking about her and I want to hook up again. Anyway, she reads MAD a lot and wouldn't listen to me on the phone. So my dumb wish is for you to put this message on your Letters Page. "Courtney will you go out with me again?"

Sean Grossmann, Oak Forest, IL

Sorry, Seany, but we are unable to grant your dumb wish. Even we can't help when it comes to matters of the heart. Thanks for writing to The *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™*. Good luck...now go ahead and just skip to the next letter!

O.K., now that he's gone...Courtney, we know you're reading this, baby. Listen, we understand that moron Sean did you wrong. We know you're hurt and vulnerable, but we're not like the other guys. We know how to treat a foxy lady like yourself. Ditch that loser and go out with a winner this time. Write to us and make *our* dumb wish come true! —Ed.



MAD'S BIG QUESTION OF THE ISSUE

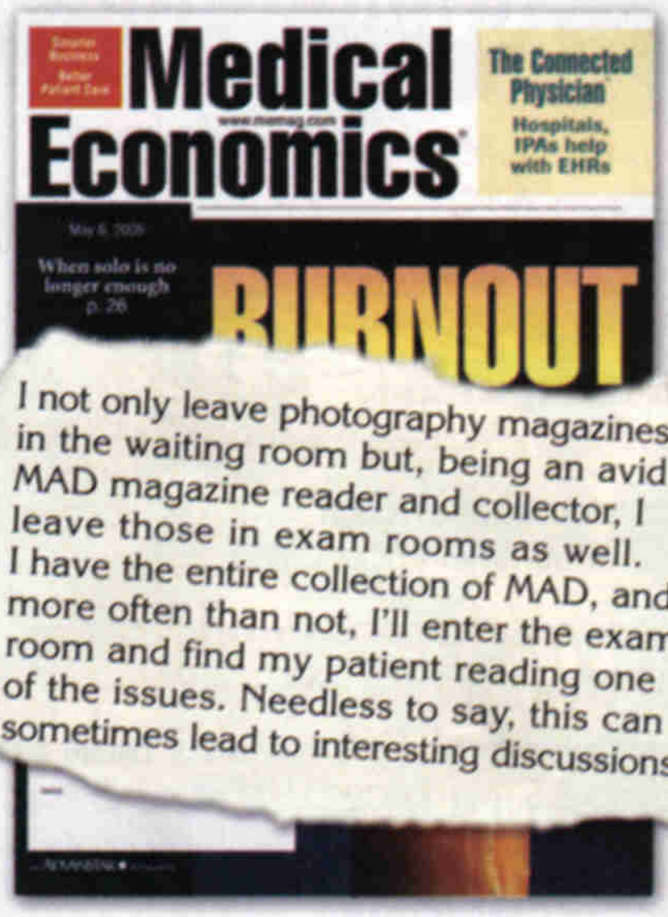
Sitting around the office with nothing to do, we decided to revive a MAD fan favorite (we assume) — the Big Question of the Issue! In this feature, we pose an extremely important query and ask readers for their responses. There is no correct or incorrect answer, but feel free to prove us wrong!

This month, we ask:
What celebrity would you like to see eating a Mad Cow-tainted cheesesteak on *Fear Factor*?

Mail or fax your answer to: Amy "The Big Question" c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019. Fax Number: 212-506-4848.

HIPPOCRATIC OAF

Long-time MAD fan, Dr. David Lubin of Tampa, FL, wrote to tell us that his letter about MAD had been published in the hip and hot periodical, *Medical Economics*! Yes, we couldn't have asked for better media exposure! Without further ado, here's the letter:



Yes, "interesting discussions" indeed. We can hear it now —

Dr. Lubin: *Oh, I see you're enjoying an issue of MAD magazine.*

Patient: *Actually I needed something to distract me from the excruciating pain that I'm in.*

Dr. Lubin: *My favorite is Spy Vs. Spy...*

Patient: *If we could just get to the exam, I'd appreciate it, because the pain is getting unbearable.*

Dr. Lubin: *Of course, that Fold-in is always so cleverly done...*

Patient: *Seriously, doc, I'm tasting blood here.*

Dr. Lubin: *Oh, but Sergio Aragones is a consistent delight. Hey, careful, you're getting blood on my Batman collectible cover."*

Patient: *Oh God, it's so cold. So...very...cold (slips into coma).*



Thanks for writing, doc. Just remember, laughter isn't always the best medicine! —Ed.

IT'S MAD'S STUPID SUMMER SUBSCRIPTION Race!

yes, now even a LOSER like you can be a BIG WINNER!



The subscriber who gets the most people to subscribe to MAD will WIN:

- A 3-day/2-night trip to the Big Apple! (Yippie!)
- A ridiculous tour of the MAD office! (Gak!)
- A box o' MAD junk! (Big Deal!)
- A game system and a Spy Vs. Spy video game! (Fa! Fa!)
- Cash, cash, cash! (Now we're talkin'!)

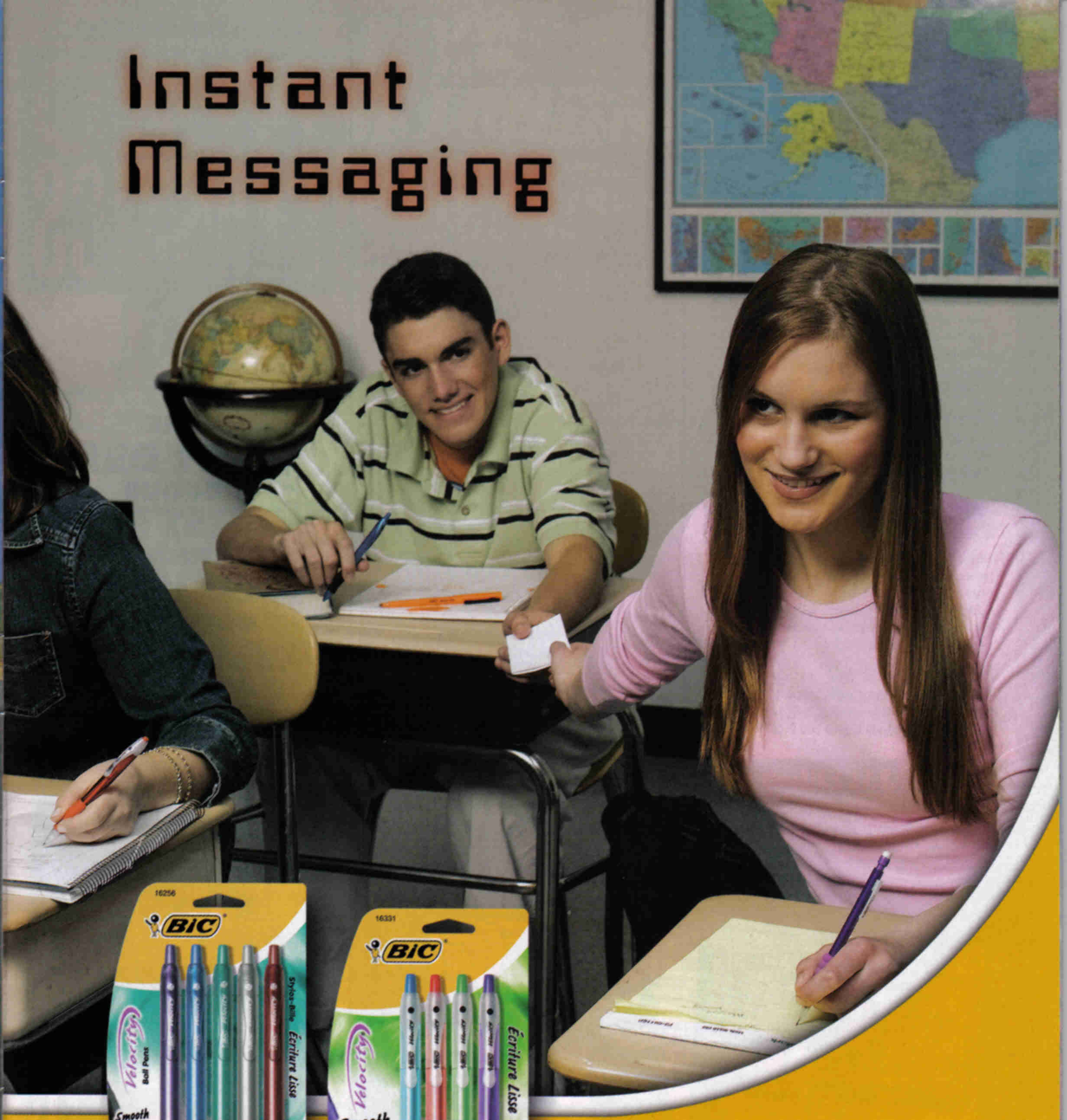
PLUS... 20 second-place winners will receive a game system and a Spy Vs. Spy video game!

YOU could be the winner! (in the loosest sense of the word)

So start alienating your friends and loved ones by bugging them to subscribe TODAY!

For full contest details, visit madmag.com/freetrip

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WRITE FOR EACH OTHER



IT'S A MAD, MAD, MAD, MAD GIRL

One year ago, I stumbled upon MAD magazine at my local library. I was bored out of my mind, so I picked it up. Lo and behold — a magazine as twisted as I was! I even learned that my dad read MAD when he was a teenager, too! It has taken a year of begging my parents and dragging them monthly to the store to buy new issues, but I finally have a subscription. Thank you for corrupting my straight-A student mind and making people think I'm even more insane than I am.

Hawley Wells, Enfield, CT

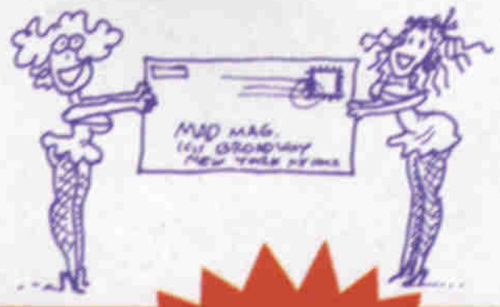
Hawley Smokes — We know how you feel! We felt the same exact way after we first discovered *Medical Economics* magazine! —Ed.

AS GOOD AS OLD

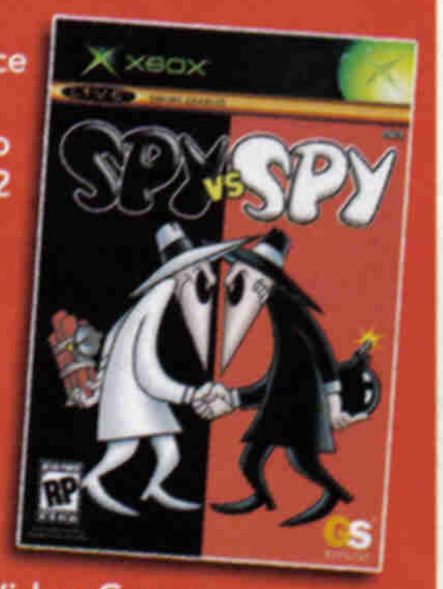
I am 78 and saw the latest issue of MAD prominently displayed at my local public library. I grabbed it, read it and of course laughed long and loud, but received "sshh's" and frowns. Is this any way to treat an older woman?

Ruth Unterberg, New York, NY

Ruthie — Oh we know *exactly* how to treat a foxy, older lady like yourself. If things don't work out with Courtney, we'll give you a call! —Ed.



HOW TO WIN A SPY VS. SPY VIDEO GAME



Here's your chance to win the new Spy Vs. Spy video game from Take 2 Games! To enter, on a 3x5 card, hand print your name, complete address and e-mail address (if you're among the lucky few to have one). Mail it to Spy Vs. Spy Video Game Sweepstakes c/o MAD Magazine, Dept. 456, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019. NO PURCHASE NECESSARY. See official rules at www.madmag.com.

P.S. This is also a chance to tell the editors what you think! Feel free to include on the card any articles you liked or disliked in this issue (this will not affect your chance of winning). From here on, the rest of this is just gibberish for you to completely ignore! Crumbcake dabble zipper flapjack gherkin chaps bumble zebra skort Tulka falafel pinkeye ewok gabardine rhombus Danza plute grouper tarp putty skillet trousers dry burniak spats bango!

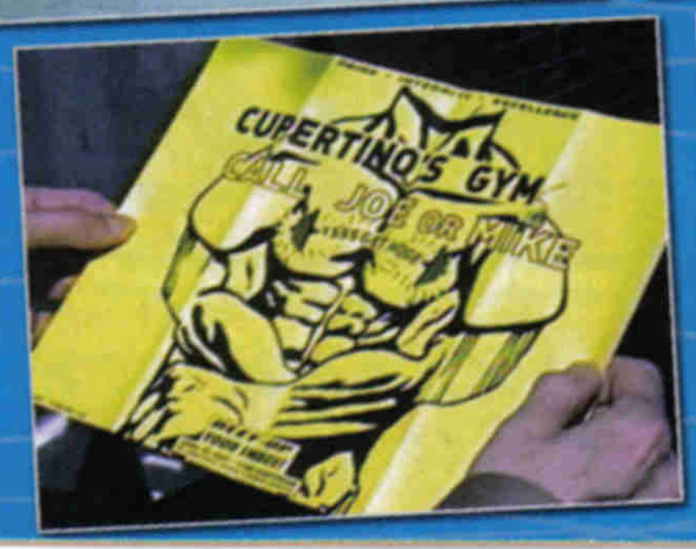
JAFFEE BETTER WATCH HIS BECK

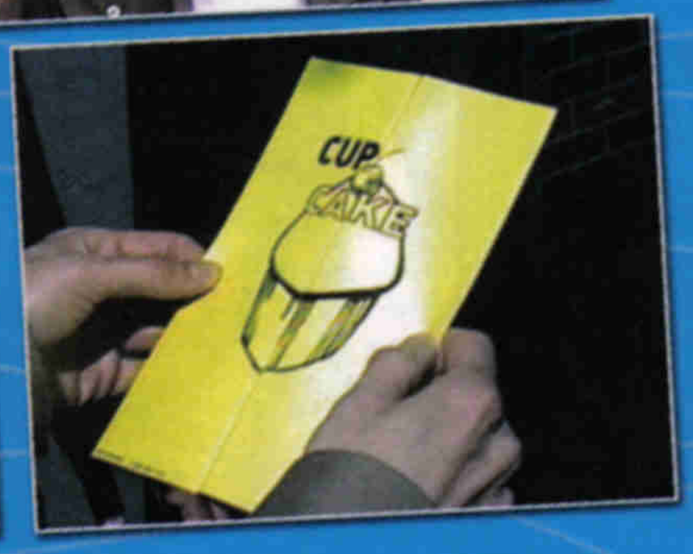
In his new video for the song "Girl," Beck walks through a neighborhood of living fold-ins! In an article on mtv.com, Beck said, "The whole thing is an East L.A. tribute to Al Jaffee." Co-director Matthew Cullen added, "The song has a great dichotomy to it, so we were really drawn to the idea of seeing one image and then you fold it in on itself and it creates something completely different, and at the core of that is Al Jaffee and MAD magazine. He's the godfather of fold-ins and we're bringing those fold-ins to life." Godfather? Obviously Jaffee made Beck an offer he couldn't refuse! Below are photos of some of the fold-ins featured in the video.





An Al Jaffee - loving Beck in front of a mural fold-in





INTRODUCING...
MAD CLASSICS
#1
THE VERY BEST OF OUR WORST STUFF FROM PAST ISSUES
NOW WITH A NEW LOOK AND LOTS OF COLOR!!!

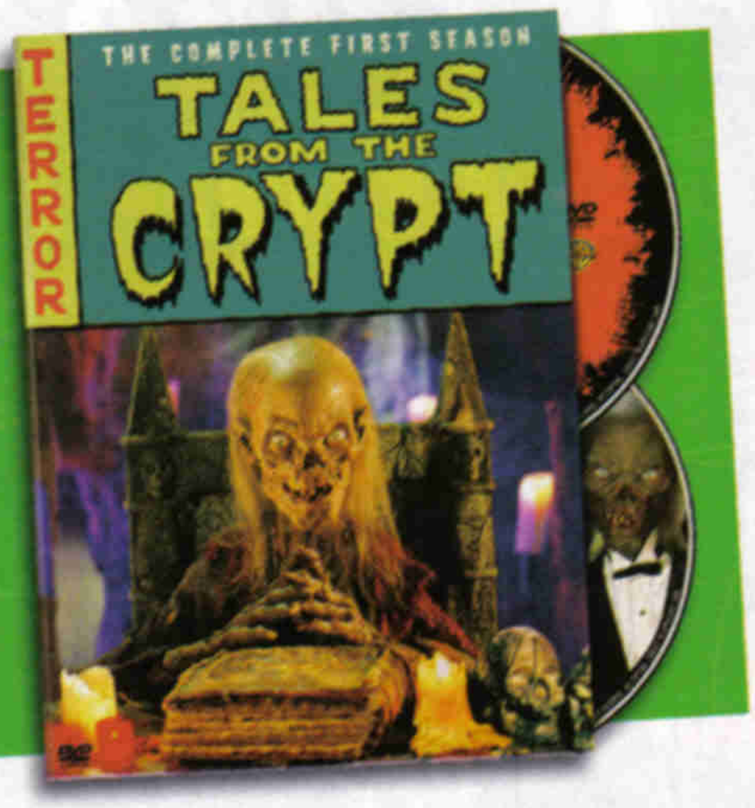


ON SALE NOW
IN DIAGON ALLEY OR WHEREVER MAGAZINES ARE SOLD!



READER ALERT

It's love at first fright! Every person whose letter was printed this month will receive a free copy of *Tales From The Crypt: The Complete First Season* on DVD courtesy of Warner Home Video! The series is based on E.C.'s legendary and gruesome comics published by MAD's founder William M. Gaines. Look for other exciting giveaways in issues ahead. By the way, for all you losers who didn't get your letters published, the *Tales From the Crypt* DVD will be in stores July 12, 2005! Fa!

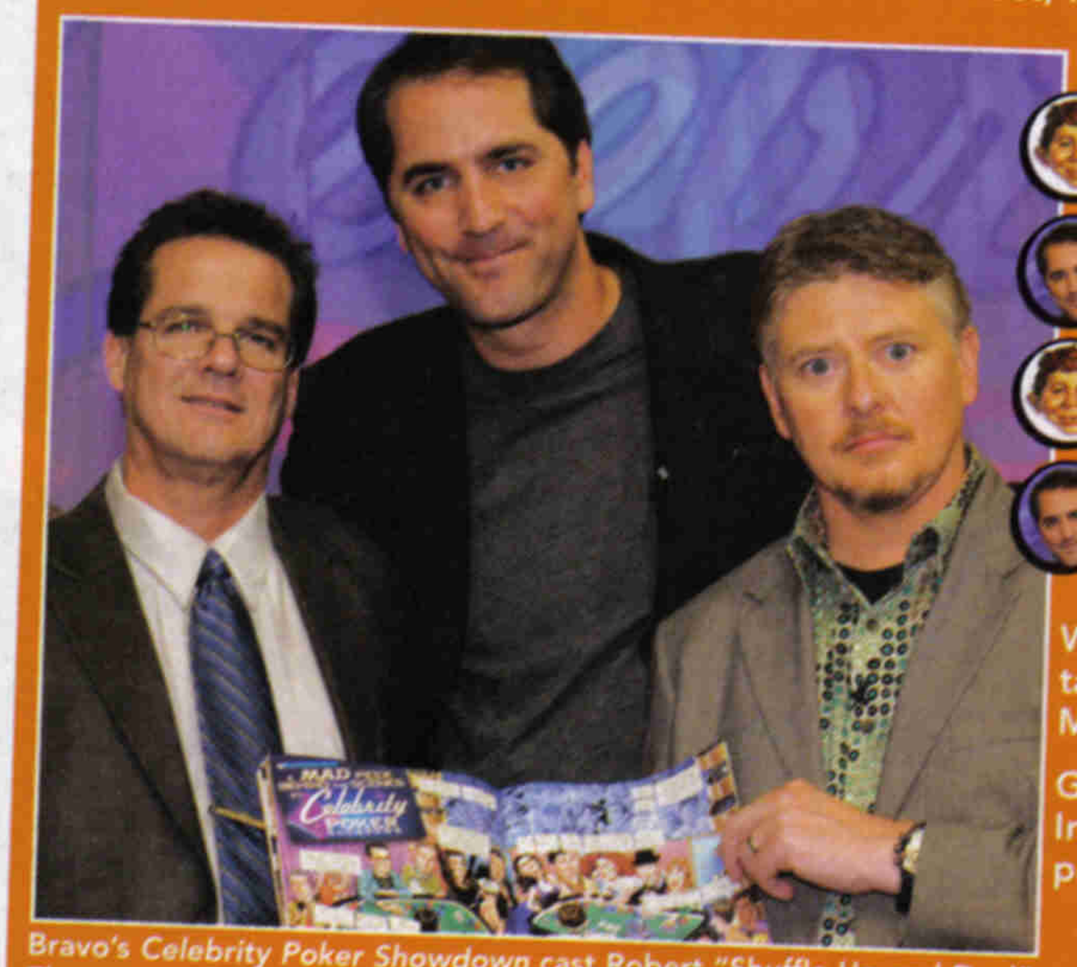


★ FREE MAD SCREENSAVER ★

Check out madmag.com for a free downloadable MAD screensaver
PLUS a ton of wallpapers based on your favorite MAD covers!

MAD'S 2-QUESTION INTERVIEW

And now, we revive a once-cherished feature that was long considered dead — MAD's 2-Question Interview! This month's victim is poker champion and *Celebrity Poker Showdown* co-host, Phil Gordon!



Bravo's *Celebrity Poker Showdown* cast Robert "Shuffle Up and Deal" Thompson, and co-hosts Phil Gordon and Dave Foley!



QUESTION ONE: Is this your first 2-question interview?



PHIL: Yes.



QUESTION TWO: Shall we get started then?



PHIL: No, let's wait a little while!

We thank Mr. Gordon for taking the time to participate in MAD's 2-Question Interview!

Guarantee: MAD's 2-Question Interviews are genuine and presented verbatim!

NEXT MONTH IN MAD #457 ON SALE AUGUST 16!

THE 50 WORST THINGS ABOUT VIDEO GAMES! A LOOK AT ADAM SANDLER 24/7!

NEXT MONTH IN MAD CLASSICS #2 ON SALE AUGUST 16!

ARTIST OF THE ISSUE PETER KUPER!

READER ALERT II

This summer MAD's going on tour and drawing in huge crowds around the country — well, MAD's not drawing in the crowds so much as bands like Simple Plan, The Offspring, My Chemical Romance and The Transplants are! But still, MAD will be there as an official sponsor of Van's Warped Tour 2005! Check out these bands and dozens more all summer through August! For more information go to www.warpedtour.com.





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Contributing Artists And Writers
the usual gang of idiots

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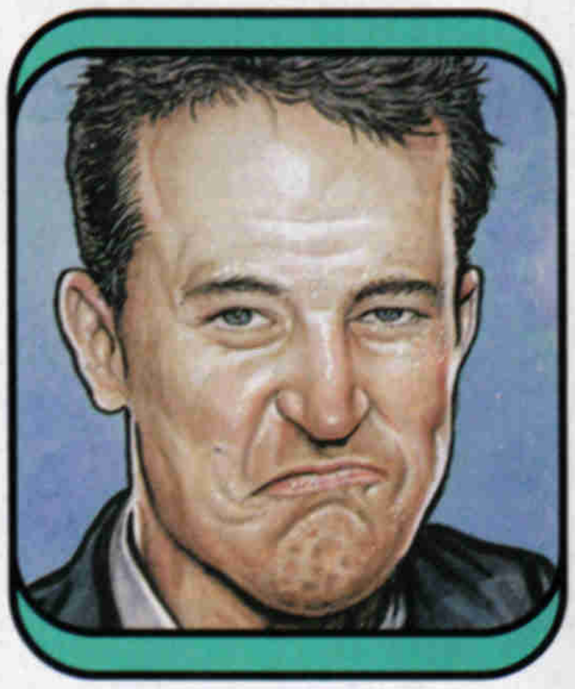
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THE FUNDALINI

WHAT I'M WATCHING...



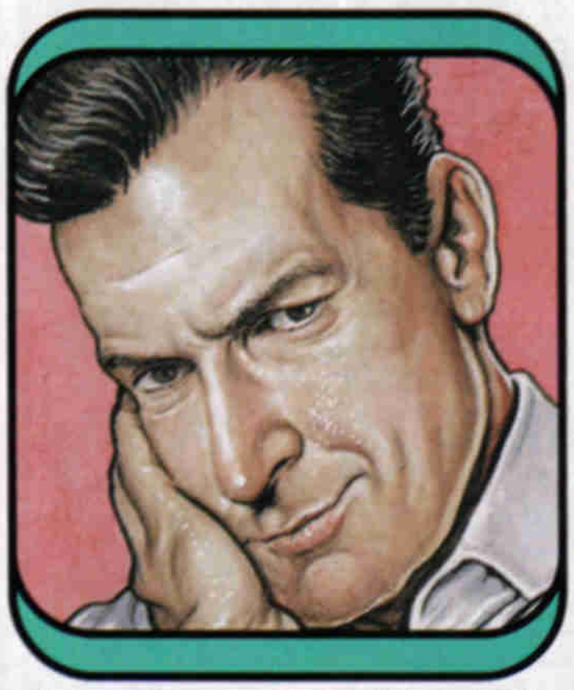
"I'm catching up on episodes of *Friends* — I was so whacked out on drugs and booze back then, I don't remember any of them."

— Matthew Perry, *Friends*



"I'm watching some really boring cooking show — no, wait, that's the microwave."

— Jessica Simpson

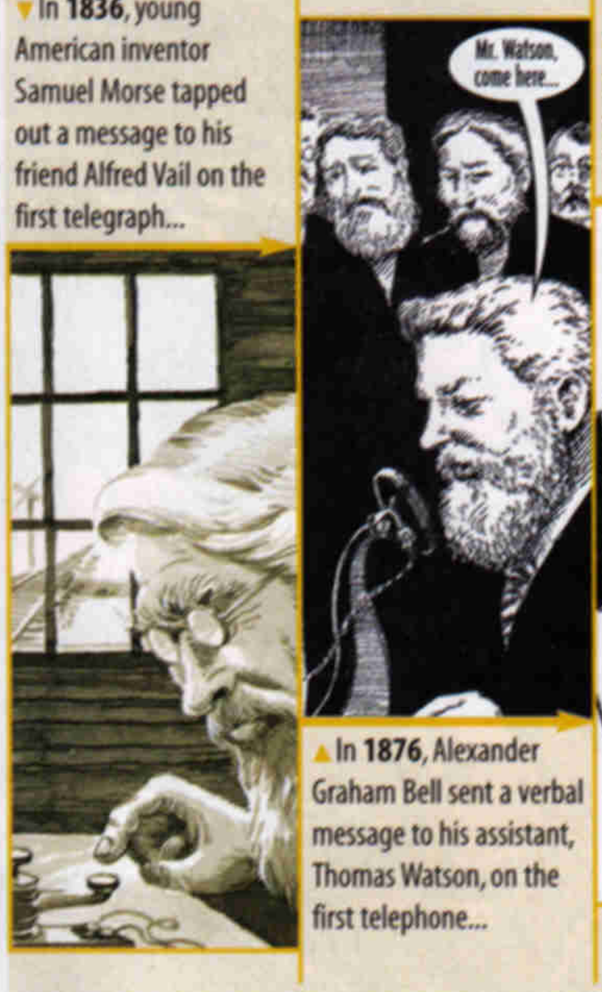


"I started to watch *Metal Gear Solid: Snake Eater* until I realized it was a video game and not a porno."

— Charlie Sheen, *Two and a Half Men*

THE PROGRESS OF ELECTRONIC COMMUNICATION IN AMERICA

▼ In **1836**, young American inventor Samuel Morse tapped out a message to his friend Alfred Vail on the first telegraph...



▲ In **1876**, Alexander Graham Bell sent a verbal message to his assistant, Thomas Watson, on the first telephone...

▼ In **1896**, residents of Milwaukee placed calls to friends on the first "dial" telephones...



▲ In **1973**, American consumers placed phone calls to friends on the first cordless phones...



▼ In the high-tech **1990s**, technology-crazed Americans went 100% mobile with their communication, enjoying remarkably clear conversations on marvel-of-technology cellular phones...



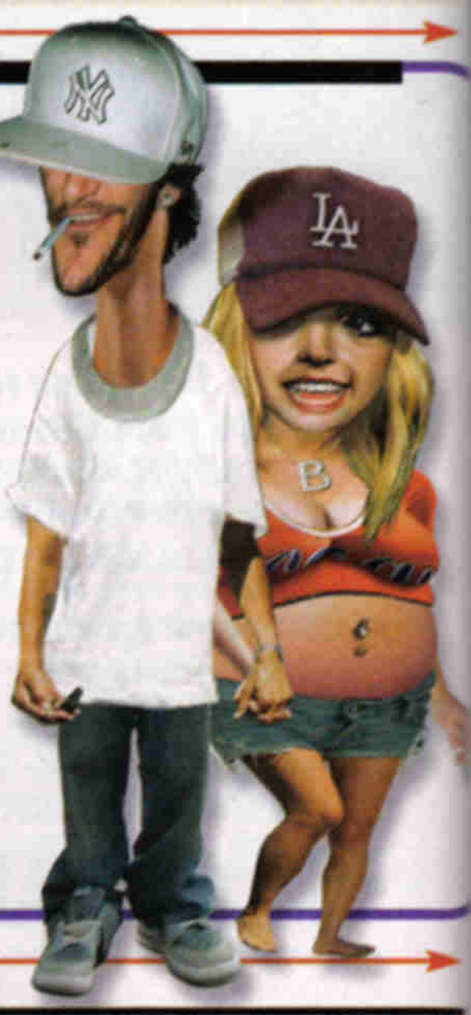
▲ And today, in **2005**, young Americans use their ultra high-tech, extremely advanced, primo-quality cellular phones...to tap out *text messages* to their friends. Progress!

CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS

This month: "MR. BRITNEY SPEARS"

OUR TEAM OF CRACK ODDSMAKERS GIVES YOU THE LATEST VEGAS LINE ON HOW ONE OF TODAY'S BIGGEST STARS WILL MEET HIS DEMISE!

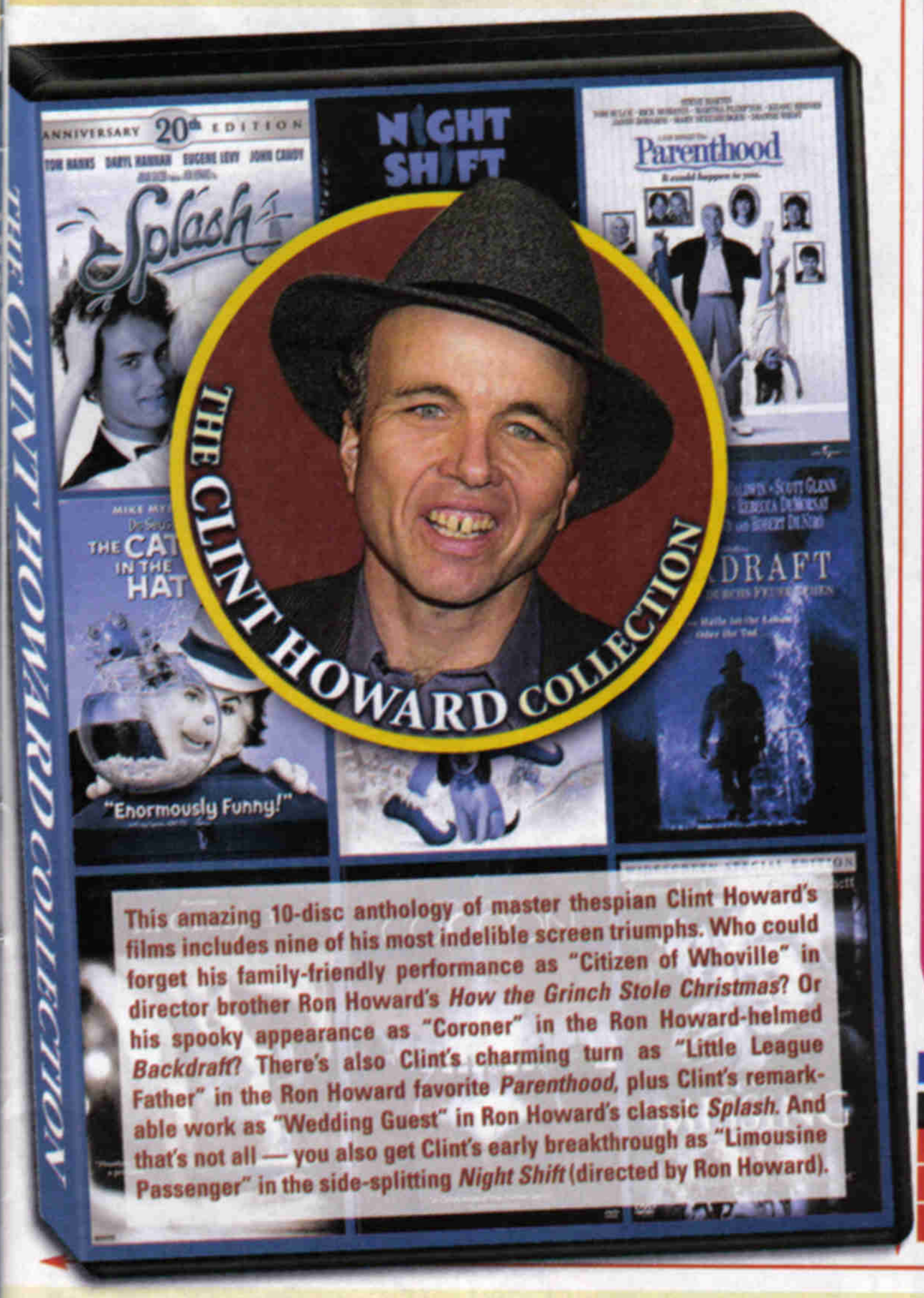
CAUSE OF DEATH	ODDS
Shot after being mistaken for homeless stalker by Britney's bodyguards	3:1
Complications from quadruple hernia gotten after lifting pre-nuptial agreement he was forced to sign	6:1
Deadly bacterial infection from unwashed "wife-beater" T-shirts he always wears	9:1
Exhaustion from trying to divide "quality" time between strip joints, Las Vegas, and Britney and the baby	11:1
Brain explodes one Father's Day while trying to calculate the exact number of kids he's fathered	14:1
Dies peacefully in old age, after long, fulfilling marriage to Britney	45,600,000,000:1



ANIMAL HOUSED



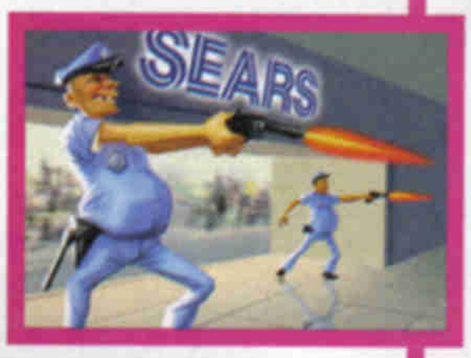
PAGES



This amazing 10-disc anthology of master thespian Clint Howard's films includes nine of his most indelible screen triumphs. Who could forget his family-friendly performance as "Citizen of Whoville" in director brother Ron Howard's *How the Grinch Stole Christmas*? Or his spooky appearance as "Coroner" in the Ron Howard-helmed *Backdraft*? There's also Clint's charming turn as "Little League Father" in the Ron Howard favorite *Parenthood*, plus Clint's remarkable work as "Wedding Guest" in Ron Howard's classic *Splash*. And that's not all — you also get Clint's early breakthrough as "Limousine Passenger" in the side-splitting *Night Shift* (directed by Ron Howard).

WINNERS AT THE 2005 VIDEO GAME AWARDS

BEST SHOOTER
Mall Cops II: Defenders of Sears (DorkWorks)



WORST CHILDREN'S GAME
Sesame Street Fighter 2: Torture Me Elmo (Crapcom)

BEST CELL PHONE GAME
Barely Visible Grand Prix (ComaSoft)



WORST SIMS CHARACTER
Wally, the One-Legged Homeless Beggar Who Screams in Esperanto (Electronic Farts)

BEST CROSSOVER GENRE GAME
Rugrats High-Stakes Casino (Game Clodz)

WORST *STAR WARS* GAME (tie)
Jabba the Hutt Dance Dance Revolution (MucasArts)
Jar Jar's Xtreme Beach Volleyball (MucasArts)



BEST RACING SIMULATOR
Traffic Jam City: Bumper-2-Bumper Gridlock (Rockscar Games)

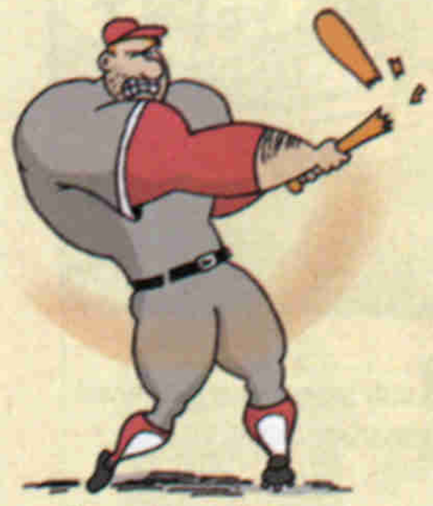


TECHNICAL ACHIEVEMENT AWARDS
Image-Blurring Chip (PS2)
Screen Shrinker Add-On (GameBoy)
Color-to-Black & White Converter (Xbox)

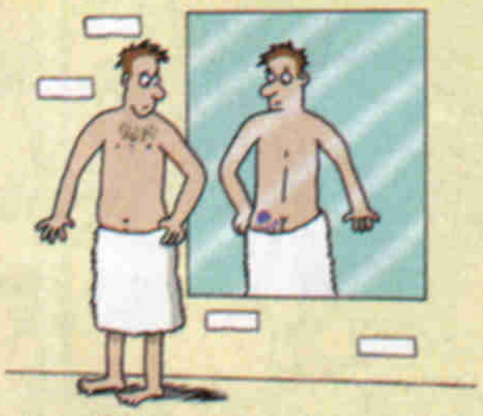
THE GODFREY REPORT

IN	FIVE MINUTES AGO	OUT
Fishtailing	Jackknifing	Hydroplaning
Hijinks	Monkeyshines	Shenanigans
Rumbles	Melees	Donnybrooks

SIGNS THAT YOUR TEAMMATE MAY BE ON STEROIDS



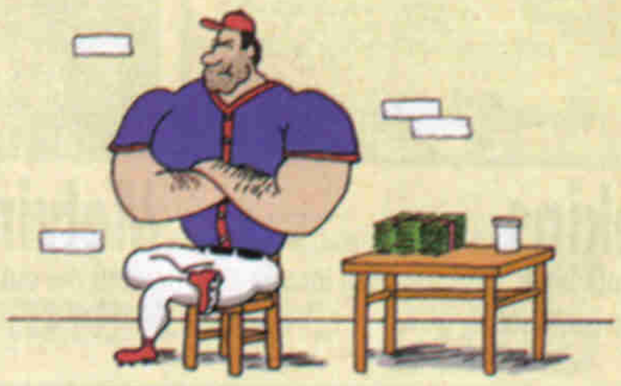
He continues to pound 500-foot home runs even after he stopped corking his bat.



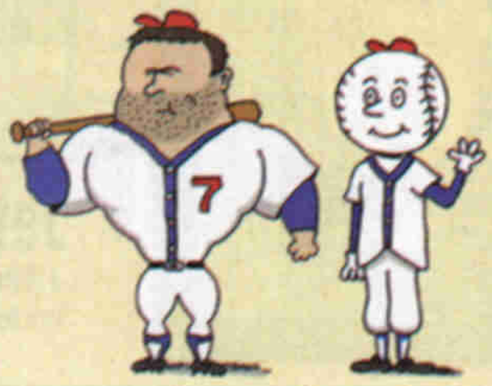
You still have the mark from where he slapped you on the butt – last season.



He has 15 letters in his last name and there's plenty of space left on the back of his uniform.



He has a standing clubhouse offer – $10,000 cash for a cup of your clean urine.



More than once he's been mistaken for the team mascot.

THE COVER WE *DIDN'T* USE



THEFUNDALINIPAGES

THE FUNDALINI COMEDY SPOTLIGHT

Where we celebrate the hottest new trends in humor!

THIS MONTH: Penguin & Salsa Jokes!

Why did the penguin cross the road?
A penguin on the other side invited him to try his salsa!

How many penguins does it take to screw in a lightbulb?
One – if you offer him some salsa!

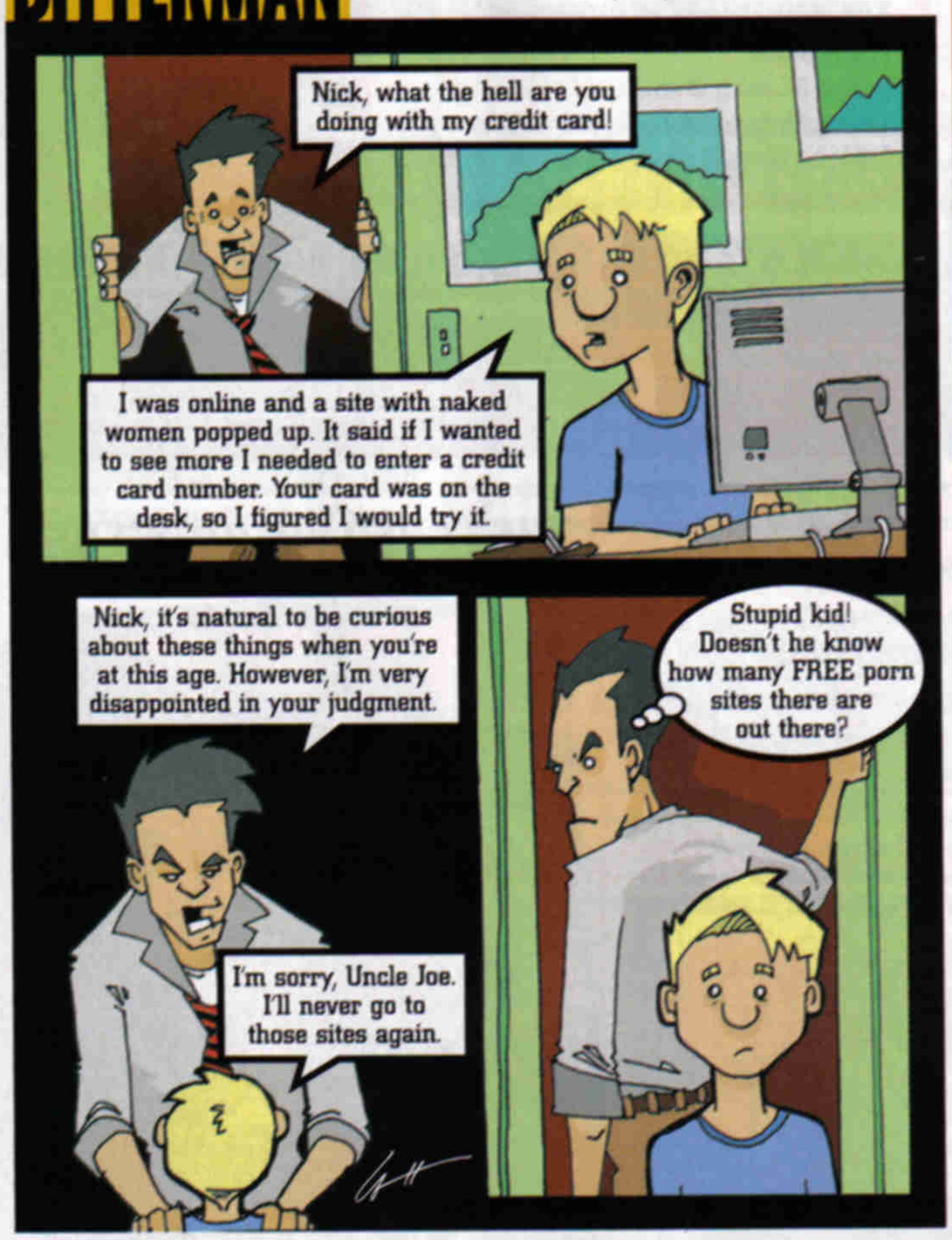
A horse walks into a bar. The bartender asks, "Why the long face?" To which the horse replies, "My penguin friend is all out of salsa."

Knock, knock.
Who's there?
A penguin.
A penguin who?
A penguin who loves salsa!

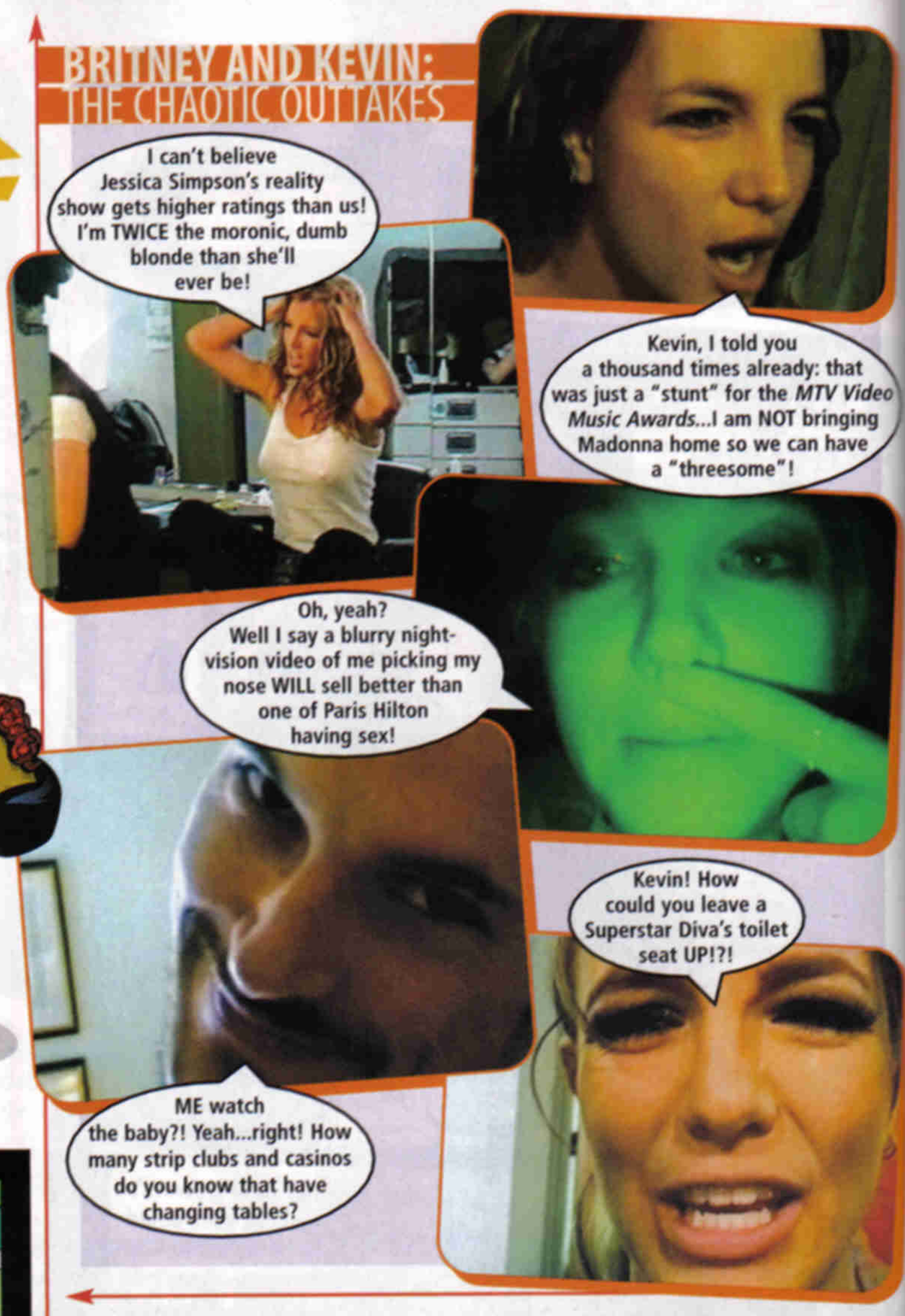
What's black and white and red all over?
A penguin addicted to salsa!



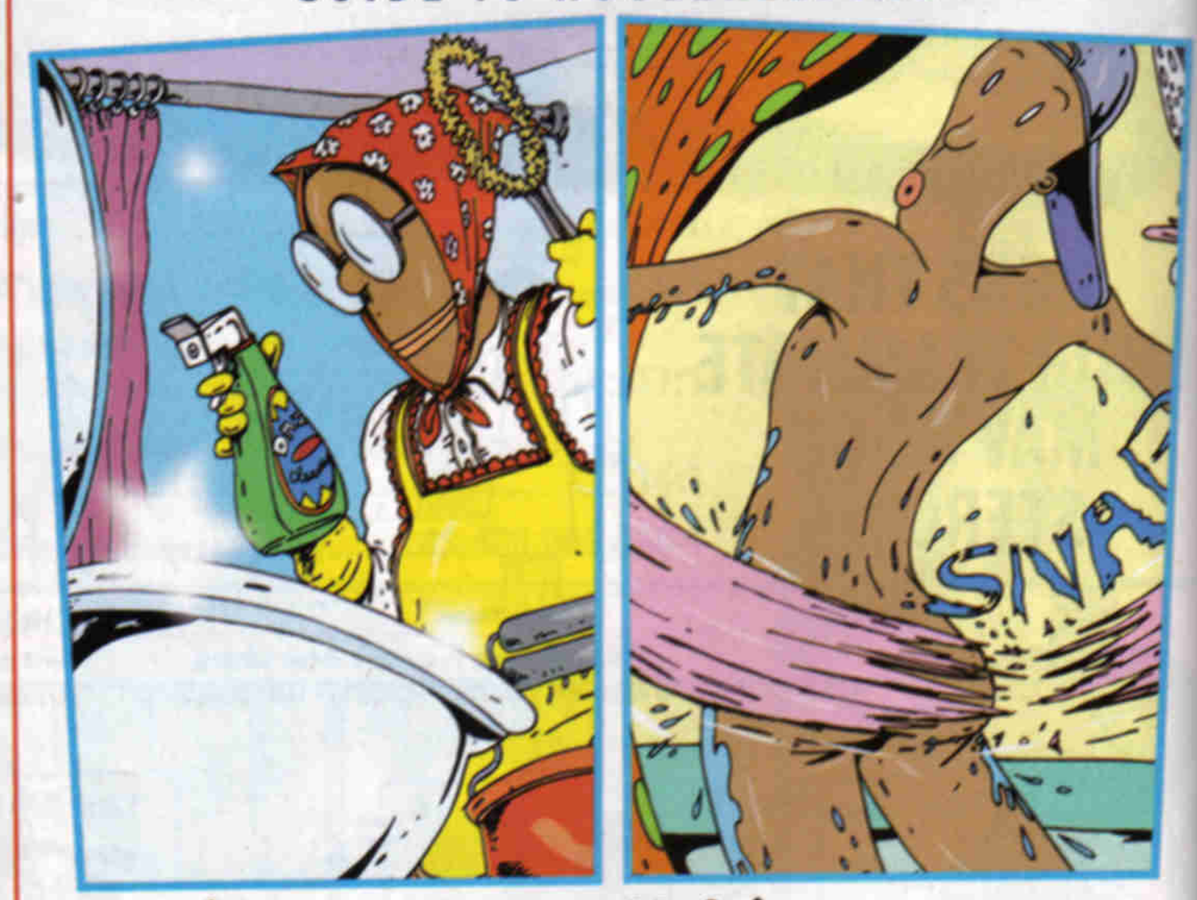
BITTERMAN



BRITNEY AND KEVIN: THE CHAOTIC OUTTAKES



MELVIN & JENKINS' GUIDE TO HOUSEKEEPING



Jenkins knows that nothing turns a date off faster than stepping into an unclean bathroom.

Melvin only buys a fresh bath towel when the old one snaps in two.

FRIENDS OF FUNDALINI

Ray Alma · Scott Bricher · Paul Coker · Desmond Devlin · Duck Edwing · Drew Friedman · Garth Gerhart · Gary Hallgren · Darren Johnson · Jeff Kruse · Scott Mendenhall · Kevin Pope · Alan Roberts · Tim Shamey · Dennis Snee · Mike Snider · Jack Syracuse

STAR BORES
EPIC
RETREAD

CAUSE OF DARTH DEPT.

A long time ago (1977, to be exact), in a galaxy far, far away (or, to be more precise, Northern California), a young director named George Lucas released a trilogy of movies that people loved! But not content with the bazillions he made on the first three flicks, Lucas decided to crank out a new trilogy of pre-quels that people...um, well, hated! Why? Because even though the budgets and special effects went up, the writing and acting went way, way down! And this is the worst one of them all! In fact, it's...

We have to **stop Count Cuckoo** and **General Greasy!** They've **kidnapped Chancellor Palpitation! Barf More**, lock in the **shields**, we're flying **directly** into **enemy fire!**

Bloop-deep! (***TRANSLATION:*** *But **Oldie Von Moldie**, the **ship** could sustain a lot of **damage!**)*

That's **okay!** The ship's a **rental!** And I sprung for the **"Hit By Laser Cannons" insurance waiver!**

In this **Clone War**, your **help** we will **need**, **Chewing-Tobacco!**

GGRRRRRAWGH! (***TRANSLATION:*** *Master **Yodel**, I would be **honored** to serve as a **brave soldier!**)*

Actually, more as a new **fur coat** for **me** I was thinking! **Cold** it is aboard these **battle ships! Purple** have my **green nipples** turned!

Bar Stool, even though I could just **land**, I'm going to do a **360 degree spin**, bank **left**, swoop **right**, then a **720 degree turn**, fly **between** those **two ships**, **zig**, **zag**, then **zig** again, **swoop up** and **THEN** fly to the **docking bay!**

Bweeep-boop! (***TRANSLATION: Why** do you make things **needlessly complicated?** It only **increases** the chance of **crashing!**)*

I can't **help** it! It's my **training!**

Beep-blop! (***TRANSLATION:** Your **Jet-eye training?**)*

***Job* training!** I used to work as a **programmer** for **Microsoft!**

BWWWARRRRRF!

With my **Jet-eye powers**, I sense a **disturbance** in the **Force**, **Senator AmaDilly!**

That "**disturbance**" was **me puking** all over the **place!** I have **morning sickness!**

Yes! I sense you have the **stomach flu!**

No, as I just **told** you, I have **morning sickness!** I'm **pregnant!**

No, I sense that it's **stomach flu!**

And ***I*** **sense** that **you're** an **idiot!**

LOAD III

OF THE SH*T!

Ha! It'll take an **army** to catch **me!**

But **General Greasy**, there **is** an **army** of **clones** chasing us!

Er...what I **meant** to say is that it'll take **MORE** than an **army** to catch me!

And two **Jet-eyes** are **boarding** the **ship!**

Aw, for **Pete's sake!** Could the **news** get **any worse?**

Yes! Our **sensors** indicate that this **opening battle** is the **best scene** in the **movie**... and we still have **two hours** to go!

And to think my **horoscope** actually said, "The position of the **planets** makes today an **excellent day** for beginning **new relationships**, prudent **investments** and taking over the **universe**"! **Lying @$#%-ing horoscope!**

Oh dear! My companion **Bar Stool** is in that **space battle!** I need **something** to take my **mind** off of how much **danger** he's in!

You **could** give **me** a hand **firing** these **laser cannons!**

No, I wouldn't want to get my **hands dirty!**

You **could** help **me** carry **supplies** to the **troops!**

With **my bad back? No way!**

Well, I **suppose** you could just **wander around** and be a **useless, whiny little bitch!**

Damn the Republic's **"Don't Ask, Don't Tell"** policy!

Ha ha ha! Soon my **evil plan** will come **together!** By having you **kidnap** me, I have set a **trap** for the **Jet-eye!** Because while **they** think that **YOU** are the **Sick Lord**, it is actually **me**, so when they **rescue me** and **kill you**, they should really kill **me AND you!** And this **war** that I **secretly** helped **cause** by having **you** help **me** start it without anyone **knowing** has given **me**, in my role as **Chancellor**, which is who I am when I'm not the **Sick Lord**, absolute **power** over the entire **Republic!** Soon, in my role as **Sick Lord**, I will turn young **Mannequin** into an evil **Sick apprentice** named **Dark Traitor** and with **him** at **my** side, **I** will **rule** the **galaxy**, both as **Emperor** ***and*** as the **Sick Lord!**

Hang on — you lost me at **"kidnap"**! So **who**, exactly, is the most **evil guy** in the **universe?**

Actually, it's **George Lucas** — **he's** the **idiot** who **came up** with this **ridiculously convoluted storyline!**

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA

WRITER: DAVID SHAYNE

Mannequin, Buzzy Droids are cutting my ship apart! I'm done for! Go on without me!

I'm not leaving you, master!

All right then, old friend! I suppose we will both die a horrible, painful death, but at least we won't die alone! Your loyalty means so much to me!

Sorry, I didn't catch that last part, Master! I was too busy preparing to get the hell out of here!

Mannequin, use your anger to destroy Count Cuckoo!

I..I...I can't get that angry at him!

Think of how he chopped off your arm the last time you met!

Hmmmm.... nope, still not angry enough!

He told me that you look terrible in black! That your hair is soooo out of style! And that you're not nearly as pretty as Senator AmaDilly!

I'm still not quite angry enough!

He told me after this movie, your career will follow the same track as Mark Hamill's!

What?! I'll KILL him!

Just like my golf game — every time I swing, it's a slice!

Mannequin, now that you're back, I have some good news, and some bad news!

What's the good news?

I'm seven months pregnant!

That's great! What's the bad news?

You've been away for EIGHT months!

Argh! I had a nightmare in which you die in childbirth!

Don't worry, nightmares never come true!

I hope you're right, because I had another one in which I married an expressionless human china doll with the personality of a sno-cone!

Okay, so MOST nightmares never come true!



Mannequin, I am appointing **you** my **personal representative** to the **Jet-eye Council!** You will have **all** the **privileges** of a **Jet-eye Master!**

Awesome! I get a **Jet-eye Master's parking spot!** Access to the **Jet-eye Master's dining room!** A **Jet-eye Master's corner office** with a **view** of all those **cool ships** whizzing by! **Ten percent off** at the **Jet-eye company store!** What a **thrill!** What an **honor!** What a —

Mannequin, you're on the **Council!** You're **responsible** for reporting on all the **chancellor's activities!** But **one thing**, you're **NOT** granted the **rank** of **Master!**

Not a **Master?** ...but I still get the **ten percent off** at the **company store**, right?

Mannequin did not **take** to his assignment of **spying** on the **Chancellor** with much **enthusiasm!**

Much **anger** there is in **him!** Still **mad** about not receiving **rank** of **Jet-eye Master** he is!

How do you **know?**

An "I was **Appointed** to the **Jet-eye Council** and All I Got Was This **Lousy T-shirt**" **T-shirt** I saw him **wearing!**

And now to the **Woolie planet** I go so with the **Woolie army** the **droids** I shall **fight!**

Huh?

The **droids** I shall **fight** with **Woolies** by my side there will **be** on the **Woolie planet!**

I **still** don't **follow!**

To **war** I go, with the assistance of the **Woolies**, who **fight** against the **droids** we **shall!**

After all these **years**, you'd think I'd be able to **understand** you, but it **still** sounds all... you know, **backwards!**

Backwards?! Try to understand **this**, you should — **me bite!**

I think this **war** is **destroying** the **principles** of the **Republic!**

Has it ever **occurred** to you that we might be fighting on the **wrong side** of this **war?** What if the **democracy** we were **serving** no longer **exists** and the **Republic** has become the very **evil** we have been **fighting** to **destroy?**

What are you **saying?**

That this **war** represents a **failure** to **listen!** And, since we **chew up** all this **time** making ponderous, long-winded **speeches** about **democracy** and **Republics**, it also represents a **failure** to make an "**action**" **movie** that actually has **ACTION!**

The **Dark Side** of the **Force** is a **pathway** to **things** that **some** consider to be **unnatural!**

Like **saving people** from **dying?**

No, like wringing every last **penny** out of a **franchise** with lame **licensing deals!** Speaking of which, wanna buy a **Darth Tater Mr. Potato Head?**

I sense that Oldie Von Moldie has been here!

You can tell that he was here from your Jet-eye sense?

No, my smelling sense! Oldie believes that Jet-eyes shouldn't marry — or, apparently, shower after battle! The funk is strong with this one!

You've been moody lately!

What? How could you POSSIBLY SAY THAT?! I'm *(sniffle)* JUST WORRIED ABOUT THE BABY! WAAAAAAAAAH!

Yeesh! And I thought the pregnancy was supposed to make ME the whiny crybaby!

No fair! How'd you get four light sabers?

Two-for-one close-out sale at the Tatooine Costco! Plus, I had a coupon!

Just my luck! All the robots in the universe to fight to the death with and I get the one that's a bargain shopper!

Chancellor, you're under arrest!

On what charges?

Treason, sedition and transporting an underage Gungan across state lines for immoral purposes!

Damn that big-mouth Jar Jar!

Aarrrrrgh! The energy bolts are reflecting back on me! My face is shriveling up!

The wrinkles! The leathery skin! The turkey gobbler neck! Wow, the Dark Side of the Force IS unnatural! It turns you into Clint Eastwood!

You think the Chancellor has a sour expression on his face now, wait until he remembers that one of his first cost-cutting moves as Chancellor was to do away with Intergalactic Health Care!

I can't let the Chancellor die! Take this, Lace!

Mannequin, when I said "give me a hand," I didn't mean my own!

Chopped-off hands! Chopped-off heads! This galaxy has more severed body parts than a bowl of Wendy's chili!

Henceforth, you shall be known as ... Dark Traitor! You are now my apprentice and a member of the Sick!

Does this mean you'll give me the power to prevent death?

Yes!

And we'll rule the galaxy together?

Yes!

And I get that corner office with the cool view of Coruscant's skyline?

Don't push it!

Commander, it is time for Order 66! Let the Assassination Montage ripped off from *The Godfather* commence!

Nyyyyyyeargh!

Craaaaaaaaap!

Gwwwwwrf!

Aw man! Not aga — URK!

I'm sorry to inform you that Mannequin is now a Sick Lord! I must kill him!

SNIFF No, not Mannequin! *SOB*

I am genuinely surprised by your reaction!

That I *SNIFF* would love my husband *SOB* no matter what?

No, that you can express actual emotion! I've never seen you pull off anything but "Blank Stare" and "Long-Winded Monotone Speech"!

I've heard of a floor fight in the Senate, but this is ridiculous! Yowza!

Kill you, I cannot! But kill me, YOU cannot!

Because we are equally-matched opponents who merely exist on opposite sides of the same almighty Force?

No, because already released have the sequels to this movie been! And in them we both appear! Problem this is with pre-quels — no suspense can there be when already we know which characters live!

The **flaw** of **power** is **arrogance!**

You **hesitate** — the **flaw** of **compassion!**

Oh **yeah?** Then, **take this!**

YEEOWCH! You just cut off **three** of my **limbs!** What do you call **that?**

The **flaw** of **bad aim!** I was **going** for your **"Li'l Wookiee"!**

Hellllllppppppp! My **skin** is on **fire!** I feel like **Joan Rivers** after her **8,000th chemical peel!**

Serves you **right**, turning to **evil! You** were the **Chosen One!**

If **I'm** the **Chosen One**, then why won't you **save me?**

Because **apparently** you've been **chosen** to be **burned** to a **crisp!**

Our **only hope** is these **twins**, and **hide** them from the **Emperor** we must! In great **danger** they will **be**, so the **girl** will live with **Fail Organic!**

We're hiding **Laidup** with the **leader** of a **galactic rebellion** who is sure to be the **number one target** on the Empire's **hit list?** Could we **come up** with a **dumber plan?**

The **boy** will be hidden on the **home planet** of **Mannequin Skystalker** with Mannequin's **family!** Also, **change** his **last name**, we will **not!** A **perfect disguise** this will be!

No offense, **Master Yodel**, but the fact that you're **900 years old** is beginning to **show!**

Lord Traitor, I have some **good news** and some **bad news!** You are now **half-man/half-machine**, encased forever in a **suit** of **armor**, forced to use a **respirator** to **breathe** and at the **service** of the greatest force of **pure evil** the **universe** has **ever known!**

Well, I can handle **that** as long as my **wife** is **safe!** What's the **good news?**

Um, that **WAS** the **good news!**

With **you** by my side we are **ready** to **rule!** But there is **one** who could **stop** us! **One** who is much like **you!**

You mean the **younger Skystalker...?**

No! I mean the younger **Batman!**

Cape...leather suit...mask! You stole **my** act, kid! But **THIS** man in **black** has been around a **long time**, and he's gonna **kick your butt!**

Ruling the **galaxy** will be **easy!** But the **summer box office**...more **difficult!** I sense the **force** is **strong** with **this one!**

SPY VS SPY

HALT!

SPY

SPROING!!

WIN
SPY VS. SPY
VIDEO GAME!
SEE
PAGE 6
ENTER NOW!

SMASH!

SMASH!

HALT!

CLICK!

BZZT

RATATAT

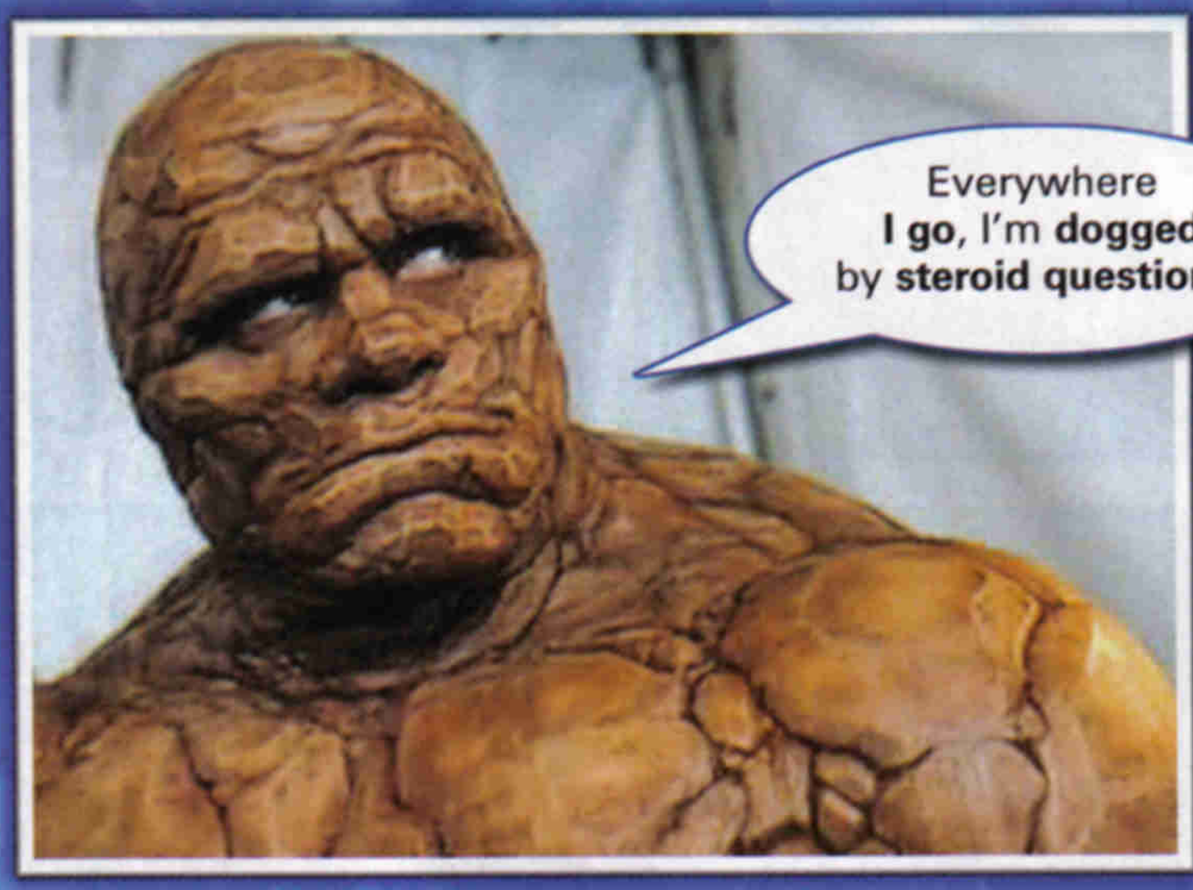
BOOM! BOOM!

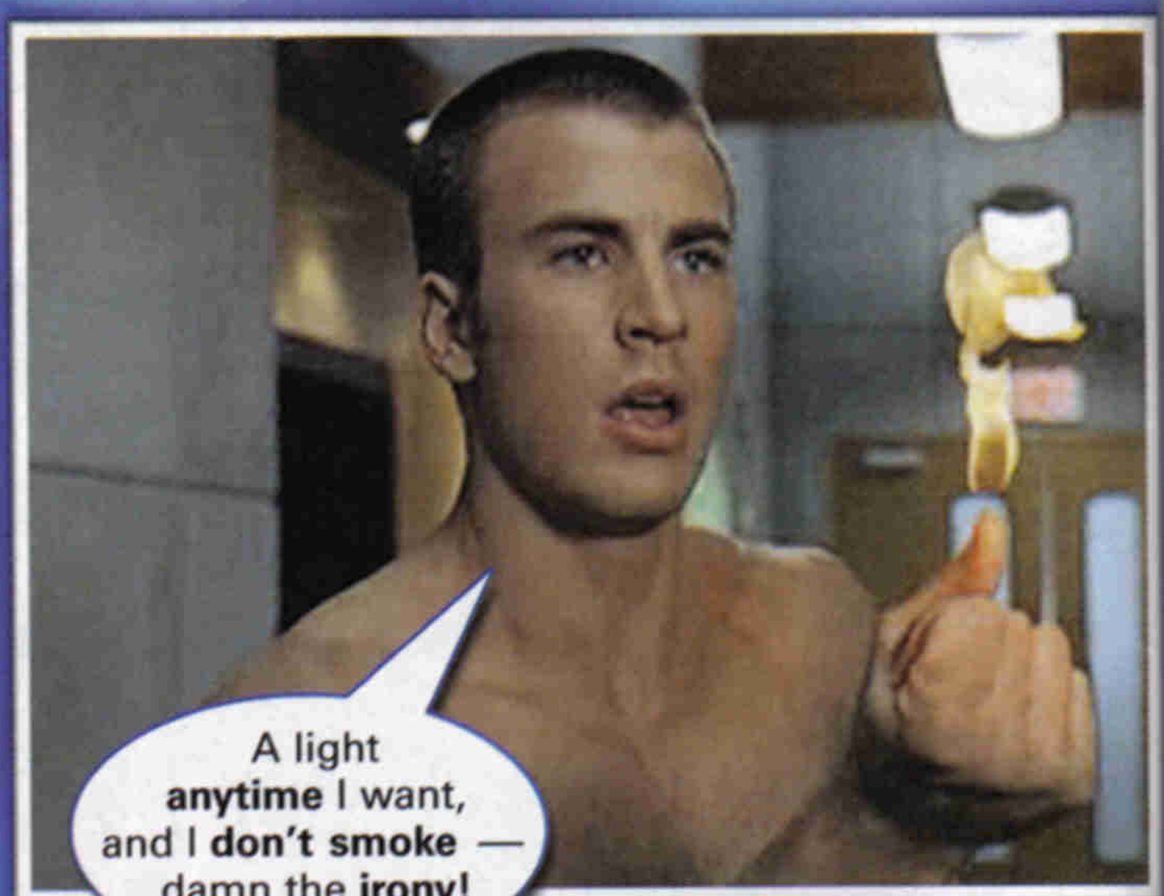
SPY

ARTIST AND WRITER: PETER KUPER

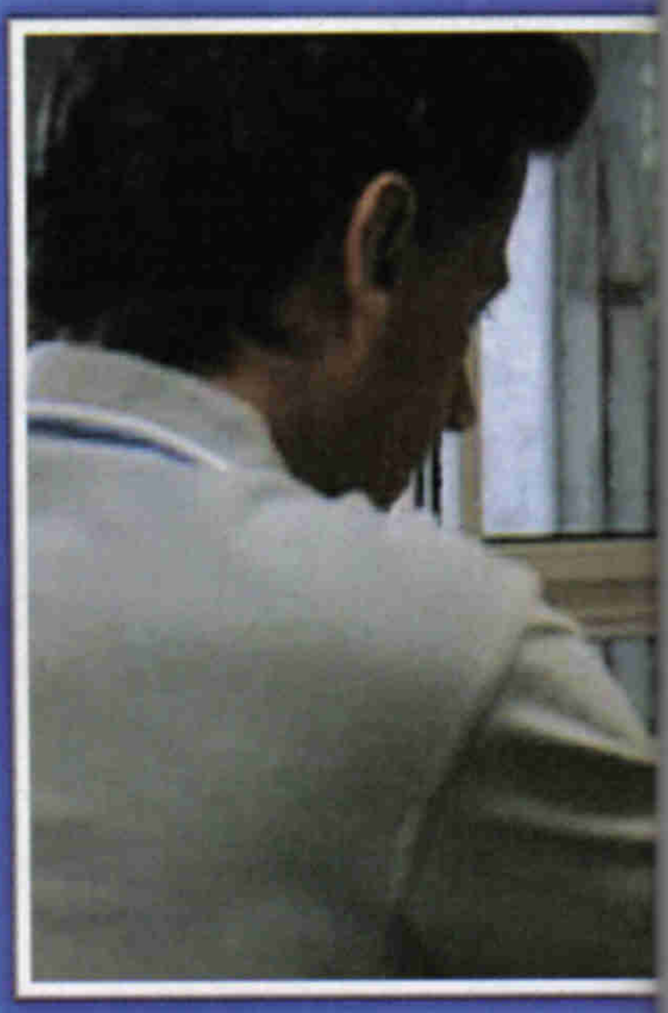
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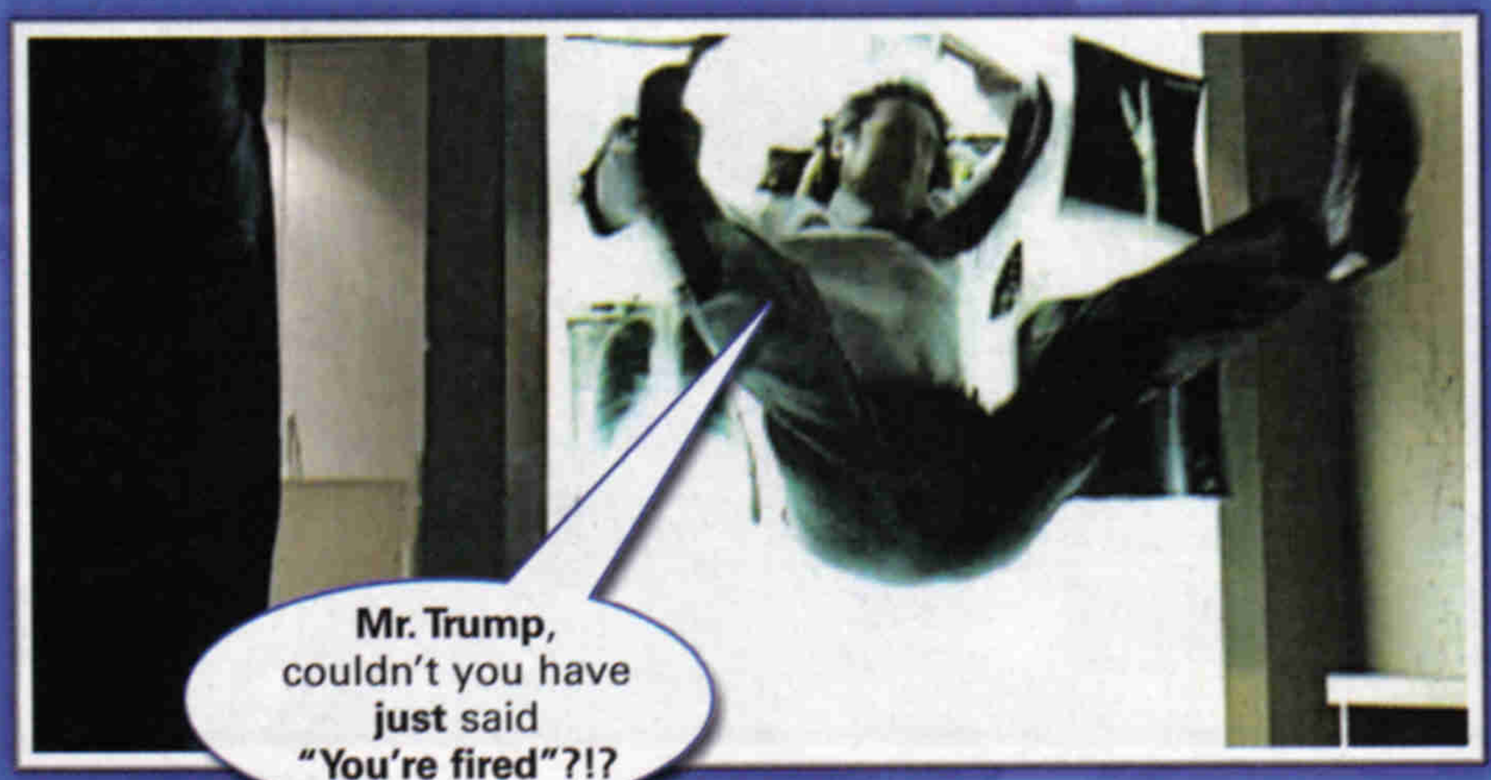
MAD's GROTESQUELY MUTATED FANTASTIC 4 OUTTAKES











You fool — the **instructions** said ***one*** **capful** of **detergent!**

Let's find out **how long** that **tongue** of yours can ***really*** **stretch!**

Bill Fibbers, **FOX News!** Is it true your **horrible accident** was caused by **liberals?**

Ewww! Cover your **mouth** when you **sneeze!**

Hello! I'm **up here,** pig — stop **staring** at **my chest!**

Obviously **I need** a **sunscreen** with a **much higher SPF!**

Don't be **so hard** on yourself — a good **skin moisturizer should** clear that **right up!**

All in all, it's ***still*** **been** one of **my better** New York City **cab rides!**

Wow, you **really *can*** stretch **everything!**

That's the **last time** I grab a **Hot Pocket** straight from **the microwave!**

If we ***really*** **want** to **help** rid this city of **crime**, we should **teach** the **Human Torch** how to make the **Bat Signal!**

Sergio Aragonés presents A MAD LOOK AT SUMMER JOBS





ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES


NORDOFF


HAMBURGER
COMIDA






R MAR


MATH
EXAM
A+


LONG
SUMMER
JOB
AVAILABLE










SCHOOL








STARR MARKET


$ 750
+ 350
+ 75
$ 740
+ 325
+ 60
LONG'S GARAGE
SUMMER JOB AVAILABLE

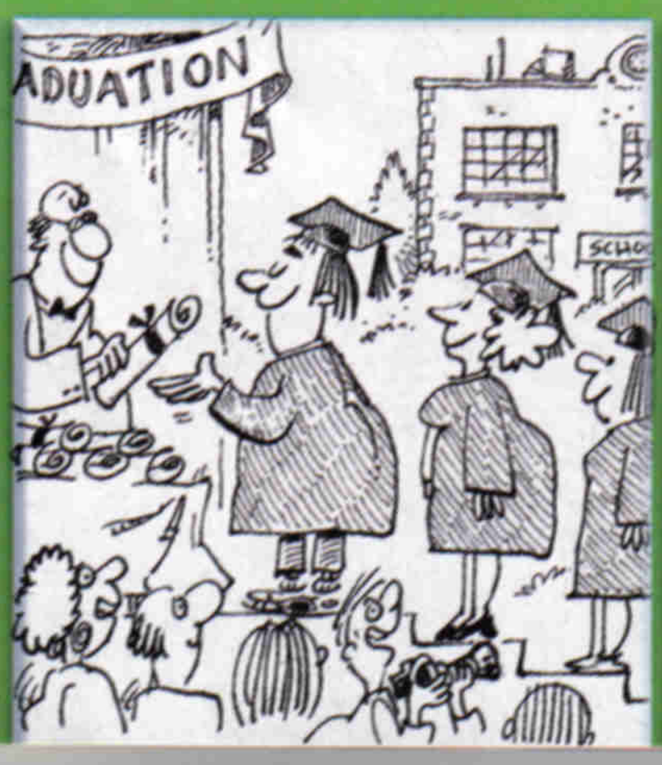



TEACHERS SUCKS
VIVA LA


SUMMER JOBS
COUNSELOR




MENU


ADUATION


JOBS


MENU


SODAS


SODAS


S


S


SCHOOL


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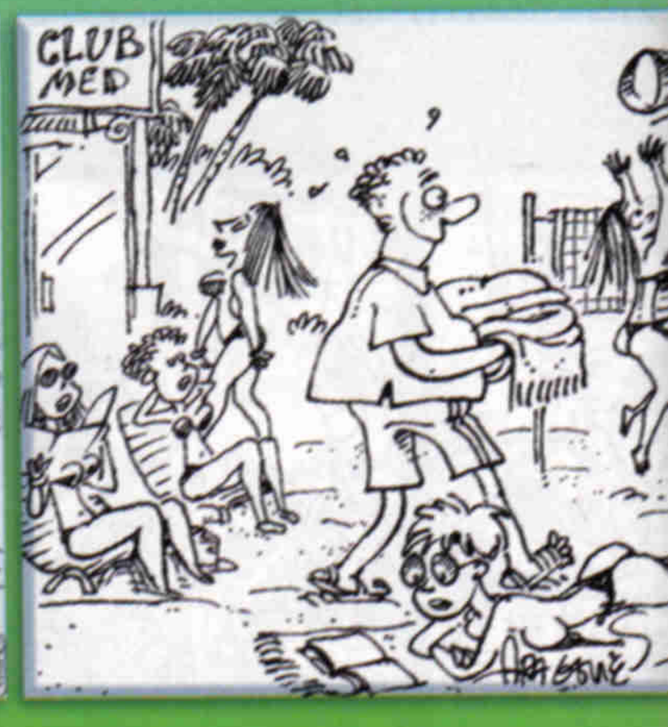

CLUB
??




SUMMER
JOBS
JOB


SUMMER
JOBS
JOB


SUMMER
JOBS
JOB


CLUB
MED

IT'S ALWAYS FEEDIN' TIME AT...

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Add 10 RHINO WINGS™



$3.99 + Tax

Dehydrated under a heat-lamp for 5 hours longer than standard Buffalo wings!

Pretend You're Eating Healthy! Add a Bag of WILTED BROWN LETTUCE™



$2.49 + Tax

Not Enough Carbs? Add an order of GREASY FRICKIN' STIX™



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DELIVERED IN 30 MIN. GUARANTEED OR IT'S COLD™

PULSATIN' CRUST™

The Pizza With The Crust That *THROBS* For Some Reason™

$10.99 + Tax 1-Topping Medium

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2 MEDIUM PIZZAS THAT FELL ON THE FLOOR™

Up to 6 Toppings*

*Depending on last time floor was swept.

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Medium Pizza, Up to 3 Toppings

Not so much sliced as creased with dull pizza slicer, resulting in enormous mess.

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1 LARGE PIZZA WITH FLU GERMS™

From minimum-wage employee with large family who cannot afford to stay home when gravely ill.

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HALF & HALF™

Large Pizza with 2 Toppings

Half on pizza, half on inside of lid due to bump in road

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PIZZARRHEA SPECIAL!™

Large Chili-Lovers™ Pizza, 24 Jalapeno Spewers™ & 2-Liter Bottle of Prune Juice.

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2 MEDIUM PIZZAS & PLASMA TV™

*Initial cost. TV will be purchased 3 days later by our phone-order taker who has kept your credit card info.

PIZZA TROUGH

$18.99 + Tax



OFFICE PARTY SPECIAL™

14 Large, No-Topping Pizzas

Because no one could agree and Linda in H.R has diverticulitis and can't eat tomato products.

PIZZA TROUGH

$13.99 + Tax



STONER SPECIAL™

Large Pizza with Pineapples & Anchovies, & a Dozen Doughnuts On The Side

PIZZA TROUGH

$12.99 + Tax



3-TOPPING MEDIUM ORIGAMI DELUXE™

It was shaped like a swan when the delivery boy left the store.

PIZZA TROUGH

$9.99 + Tax



JUST THE CRUSTS™

10 Crust Curves™, 2 Wadded-Up Napkins™, & Oh, That Looks Like Someone's Gum™

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$16.99 + Tax



"ROYAL FLUSH" POKER NIGHT SPECIAL™

3 Medium Pizzas

Unfortunate name, but "Three Of A Kind" and "Full House" were already taken.

PIZZA TROUGH

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INTERNET SPECIAL™

Order at www.pizzatrough.com™

2 Medium Pizzas, Endless Spam™, & Multiple Charges to Your Card

Why didn't you just pick up the damn phone? USE CODE J34G-L™

CHEESE BOX™

The best thing about ordering pizza... WITHOUT THE PIZZA!



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SODA SPECIAL!™

LARGE 1-TOPPING PIZZA & A 2-LITER BOTTLE OF OFF-BRAND COLA THAT IS SOMEHOW BOTH DUSTY *AND* STICKY

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While supplies last.

NEW! FROM PIZZA TROUGH®

PIZZA RHOMBUS™

Introducing the only Equilateral Pizza with Oblique Angles™

2 TOPPINGS & 2 SETS OF PARALLEL LINES!



$11.99 + Tax

FREE! Phone in a fake order and have 10 large pizzas sent to your bitch algebra teacher.™ (We do not have caller ID.)

A MAD AD PARODY

ARTIST: SCOTT BRICHER
WRITER: SCOTT MAIKO

Kids need role models – especially kids who are troubled, directionless and not that smart. (And if you're reading MAD, you probably fit the bill!) So thank heavens we have a President these kids can look up to and emulate! After all, who better for troubled, directionless and not that smart kids to learn from than one of their own! So, in an effort to get these young losers on the fast track to success, we proudly present:

A KID'S GUIDE TO

THE PROBLEM:
YOU NEED MORE CASH FROM YOUR FOLKS

What do you mean, you need more money? What happened to the twenty bucks I gave you?

THE SOLUTION:
DUBYA'S "SOCIAL SECURITY IS GOING BUST" SNOWJOB!

I know some in this house don't see it as a problem, but the truth is, more money is going out than coming in. Pretty soon my fund will be flat busted, bankrupt, unless you act now. I'm looking forward to working with you on this problem.

THE (UNEXPLAINABLE) RESULT:

Son, your down-to-earth candor has turned me around on this issue. Here's another twenty bucks!

THE PROBLEM:
YOU'VE DAMN-NEAR KILLED YOURSELF DOING A JACKASS-STYLE STUNT

What are you doing? You have a term paper due tomorrow and you're busy trying to break your neck!

THE SOLUTION:
DUBYA'S GOOD OL' FOREIGN POLICY CHIN MUSIC!

Look, I know I've made some decisions that were unpopular. Sometimes in this world you make unpopular decisions because you think they're right. I don't think you want a son who tries to be popular and does the wrong thing.

THE (BAFFLING) RESULT:

Once again your country homilies run rings around my logic. Here, let me put some Bactine on those wounds. You stay the course!

ARTIST: AMANDA CONNER WRITER: MARK CANTRELL

B.S.-ing Through Life The GEORGE W. BUSH WAY



THE PROBLEM:
YOU'VE BEEN NAILED CUTTING CLASS

Your math teacher says you haven't shown up for class for a week. What do you have to say for yourself?

PRINCIPA

THE SOLUTION:
DUBYA'S NATIONAL GUARD DUTY TWO-STEP!

I spent my time and I went to class. I did the duty necessary. Any allegations other than that are simply not true. I read the comments from the guy who said he doesn't remember me being there, but I remember being there.

WARPED TOURS

THE (PERPLEXING) RESULT:

Gosh darnit, son, your boyish smile and folksy attitude make it impossible for me to doubt you!

THE PROBLEM:
YOU'VE FLUNKED EVERY SUBJECT AGAIN

I can't believe all the F's you got. How do you explain this?

REPORT CARD
MAXWELL KORN MIDDLE SCHOOL
ENGLISH F
MATH F
HISTORY F+
SCIENCE F
PHYS. E

SASSY

THE SOLUTION:
DUBYA'S "NO CHILD LEFT BEHIND" BAMBOOZLE!

There's a problem in the public education system in America. They're just shuffling too many kids through the system, year after year, grade after grade, without learning the basics. What can I say? The system is leaving me behind.

THE (BIZARRO) RESULT:

Mary, your frank and earnest explanation makes me wonder how I could have doubted you. The system has obviously failed you. It's time to picket the school board!

B.S.-ing Through Life the George W. Bush Way

THE PROBLEM:
YOU'VE BEEN BUSTED PLAYING BASEBALL IN THE LIVING ROOM

What kind of moron plays baseball indoors? What the hell were you thinking?

THE SOLUTION:
DUBYA'S DRUGGIN' & DRINKIN' SMOKESCREEN!

It is irrelevant what I did twenty to thirty minutes ago. What's relevant is that I have learned from any mistakes I made. I do not want to send signals to anybody that what I did thirty minutes ago is cool to try.

THE (HEAD-SCRATCHING) RESULT:

You're right – we've all made mistakes in the past. And it's not fair to judge you based on those old errors. I was wrong to dredge up those youthful indiscretions!

THE PROBLEM:
YOU'RE IN TROUBLE FOR TRYING OUT WWE WRESTLING MOVES ON YOUR SISTER

Courtney says she was minding her own business, when you used something called "The People's Elbow" on her. This is absolutely unacceptable!

THE SOLUTION:
DUBYA'S "NO NEGOTIATIONS" STONEWALL!

The best way to protect myself against her is to stay on the offense. See, evidently some must think that you can negotiate with her, you can talk sense to her, you can hope that she changes. That's not what I know. What this points up to is that she's an enemy which hates what I stand for. It's a different kind of war. And that's the reality.

THE (STUPEFYING) RESULT:

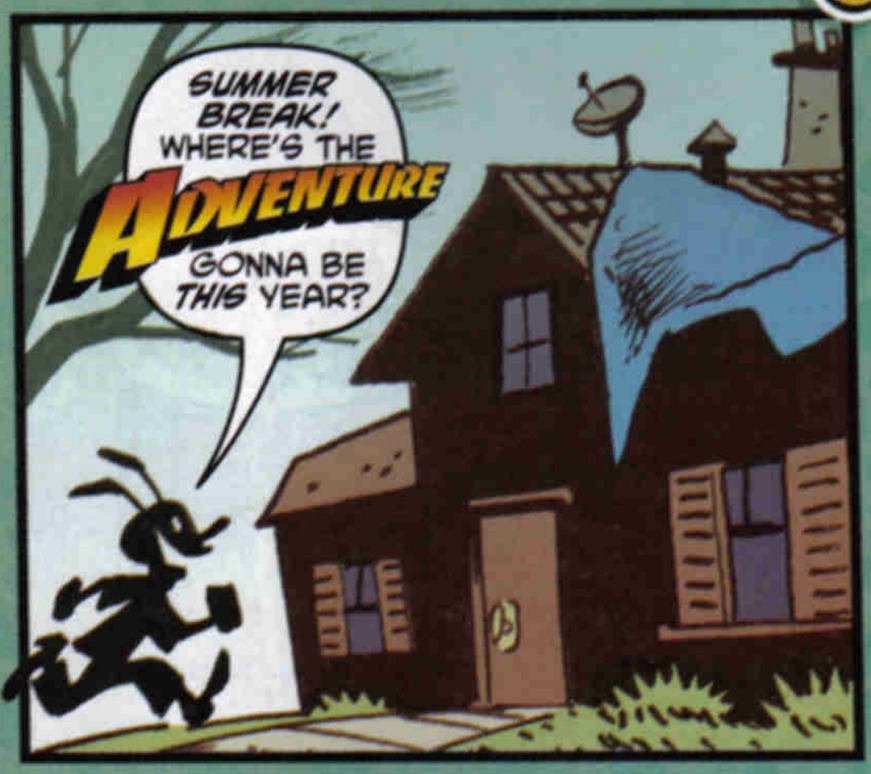
Your confident, direct manner speaks to wisdom. And Courtney, I'll be keeping my eye on you!

His parents are slathering on the *Son* Block. It's...

MONROE and... SUMMER BREAK!



















ARTIST: BILL WRAY WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI

THERE'S SOMETHING I FORGOT TO TELL YOU TO DO.

WHATEVER. KNOW WHAT, MOM? I'M GONNA HAVE A GREAT SUMMER ON MY OWN.

SUMMER EVENTS

COLLAPALOOZA TOUR

Hmmmm. LET'S SEE. WAS IT WATERING THE PLANTS?

I'M GONNA LIVE IT UP WITHOUT ANYONE AROUND TO DRIVE ME CRAZY. HA!!

WAAA AAAAAA AAAH!

OMIGOD!! YOU LEFT ME BABY PERRY?!?

THERE WE GO! THAT WAS IT.

HI, MR. LENTZ. REMEMBER ME? MONROE? I NEED SOME MONEY.

I DON'T SEE YOU IN MONTHS AND NOW YOU'RE CLAIMING THAT'S MY KID!?!

FOSSIL

GARAGE

WHAT? NO! I DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW THAT WOULD BE POSSIBLE. I JUST WANT SOME WORK.

WELL, YOU'RE IN LUCK. SINCE YOU'VE BEEN GONE, THE MEN'S LOUNGE HASN'T HAD A GOOD LONG SKANK SOAK.

THERE'S YOUR SPONGE, RIGHT WHERE YOU LEFT IT. UNLESS YOU HAVE ANOTHER JOB OFFER.

THINK OF SOMETHING, MONROE. ANYTHING.

I GOT NOTHIN'.

MONROE, YOUR YARD LOOKS DREADFUL.

SORRY, MR. WILSON. MY MOM USUALLY WORKS OUT AN *Eva Longoria*-TYPE DEAL WITH STEVE THE LAWN GUY.

SO, WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO ABOUT IT?

I DON'T THINK I'M REALLY STEVE'S TYPE...

WHAT AN IDIOT! JUST CLEAN IT UP, YOU'RE DRAGGING DOWN PROPERTY VALUES.

YOU JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND THE DIFFICULTY OF BEING A SINGLE PARENT!

HARFFU

LEMME SEE THAT.
KIDDO, I LEFT YOU SOME *CASH* ON THE *TABLE.*
THERE'S *NOTHING* HERE!
THAT WAS FOR *HIM?* I THOUGHT THAT WAS FOR MY **OINTMENT.**
SNATCH
SORRY KID, LOOKS LIKE YOU'LL PROBABLY NEED TO *WORK* IF YOU WANT TO *EAT.*
JUST THE THING TO *TOUGHEN* HIM UP.
C'MON! HANG UP THE *PHONE!* IT'S **LIMBO** TIME!
AND *HERE* WE GO.
JRRP!
I'LL HOLD YOUR *BROTHER.* WHY **SCAR** THE *KID?*
LET'S GO GET YOU A **CHOCOLATE BAR,** KIDDO.
SOON...
THERE WE GO. ALL *DONE.* NO MORE **POOPY.**
NOT *EXACTLY* TRUE.
OH, NO. CHOCOLATE GIVES HIM **EXPLOSIVE DIARRHEA.**
HA! HERE YOU GO. HERE'S FOR THE *BATHROOM,* AND *HERE'S* AN *EXTRA* TEN FOR *MAKING* MY *DAY.*
DO YOU JUST WAIT FOR THE *PERFECT TIME?*
LATER...
WHEW! THE LAWN IS *DONE.* NOW I JUST HAVE TO MAKE BABY PERRY *SUPPER* AND GIVE HIM A *BATH* AND *READ* THE *MAIL* AND *PAY* THE *PROPERTY TAX* AND...AND...
...AND I CAN'T TAKE IT!! THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE MY **SUMMER BREAK!**
BAM! BAM!
EASY THERE, *TIGER.* YOU'RE **SOPPING** THE *RUG.*
TOLD YA HE'D *BREAK* LIKE MY LATE WIFE'S **HIP.**

YOU'RE *HOME!!* I DON'T *BELIEVE* IT.

WHAT? THAT WE'RE HOME?

NO, THAT ON SOME *WEIRD* LEVEL I'M ACTUALLY *GLAD* TO SEE YOU ALL.

SO, HOW DID YOU DO?

I'M **BEATEN, BATTERED** AND **BRUISED.**

SO BASICALLY *SAME* AS USUAL.

YES. BUT NOW, *MY* SUMMER VACATION *FINALLY* STARTS. SO WHAT HAPPENED *ANYWAY?* DID YOU FEEL *GUILTY?*

HE *IS* DELIRIOUS.

YEAH, WE'D *STILL* BE THERE IF *YOU* HADN'T **SCREWED** IT UP.

WHAT ARE YOU *TALKING* ABOUT?

WE GOT A CALL FROM YOUR *SCHOOL* ON THE *CELL PHONE.* I GUESS YOU *NEVER* READ THE *MAIL.*

I WAS *GETTING* TO IT!

ALLOW ME.

"Dear Mr. and Mrs...." LET ME JUST SKIP AHEAD... "your son or daughter..."

GUESS *THEY* CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT, *EITHER.*

HE'S STILL OUT OF THE HOUSE, YEAH, HE'S STILL OUT OF THE HOUSE, YEAH...

NICE, OLD TIMER. "your son or daughter... FAILED P.E.!"

THAT'S *RIGHT...*

OH NO! DOES *THAT* MEAN...?

THIS *BREAK* IS TURNING INTO THE **ENDLESS BUMMER.**

...**SUMMER SCHOOL!**

NOOOOOOOO!!!

HOGRAF.

TONY B. + BILL GRAY

BOWELFLEX®

Introducing the All-New BowelFlex XXXtreme!



Now! Exercising only 30 Minutes a Day, 3 Days a Week... is all you need to get a full 90 minutes of exercise!

Just $19 a month!*

The All-new BowelFlex XXXtreme looks big, yet it's compact enough to fit into any oversized room once you remove all the furniture and enlarge the doorway!

Your exercise program begins the minute your BowelFlex XXXtreme arrives! You'll find yourself lifting, stretching and bending as you try to get your unwieldy packing carton through your front door! Your very first muscle-burning workout will have you sweating and straining as you try to figure out where all those screws, nuts, bolts and tension rods go!

By the time your BowelFlex is assembled, then disassembled and then reassembled again PROPERLY, you will have had enough exercise for the week!

The amazing new BowelFlex looks so powerful, you can just leave it sitting there in your living room. Your friends will automatically assume you're in much better shape than you are, even if you never use it. We call it our exclusive "Mind Over Muscle" system.

Over 90 Gym-Quality Exercises!

You'll never be bored because the BowelFlex XXXtreme offers over 90 different exercises. (Well, it's actually ten exercises, but they become 90 exercises when you consider you can do them with your right arm, left arm, right leg, left leg, right shoulder, left shoulder, right hip, left hip, etc.)

LOOK AT ALL YOU GET:

- **A catalog featuring clothes designed exclusively for jocks who have awkwardly-malformed (some would say "freakish") bodies.**
- **A Leg Extension & Curl Attachment to build strong leg muscles.**
- **A Hair Extension and Curler Attachment to build strong scalp muscles.**
- **Listings of local steroid dealers.**
- **The names of flea markets in your area that specialize in selling used exercise equipment.**
- **AC Power option that does the workout for you!**



You may not believe it, but your body can look like this *IN JUST MINUTES!!*

That's because we include a life-size cut-out of our toned model (minus the head, of course) with every order. Just unfold it, set it up and stand behind it! Then have a close friend take a picture of your head on her body! Voila! We send you a life-size cut-out of a toned male model too! If you're a man, you don't have to look like our model to the left, unless, of course, you want to. We're not here to judge!

A MAD AD PARODY

WRITER:
DICK DEBARTOLO

❑ ***YES!*** **Reserve my BowelFlex XXXtreme.**

I'll pay just $19/month* on my BowelFlex Credit Card. I understand that thanks to BowelFlex's exlcusive Compression Payment Plan, 36 months will be compressed into every year, so my monthly bill must be paid every ten days! No more worrying about which month has 30 days and which has 31!

Not ready to order? Call for a free video or DVD. (It will come attached to a BowelFlex XXXtreme machine carton which we will also send you. That way if you like what you see on the video tape — you already own a BowelFlex XXXtreme!

Name: _____

Address: _____

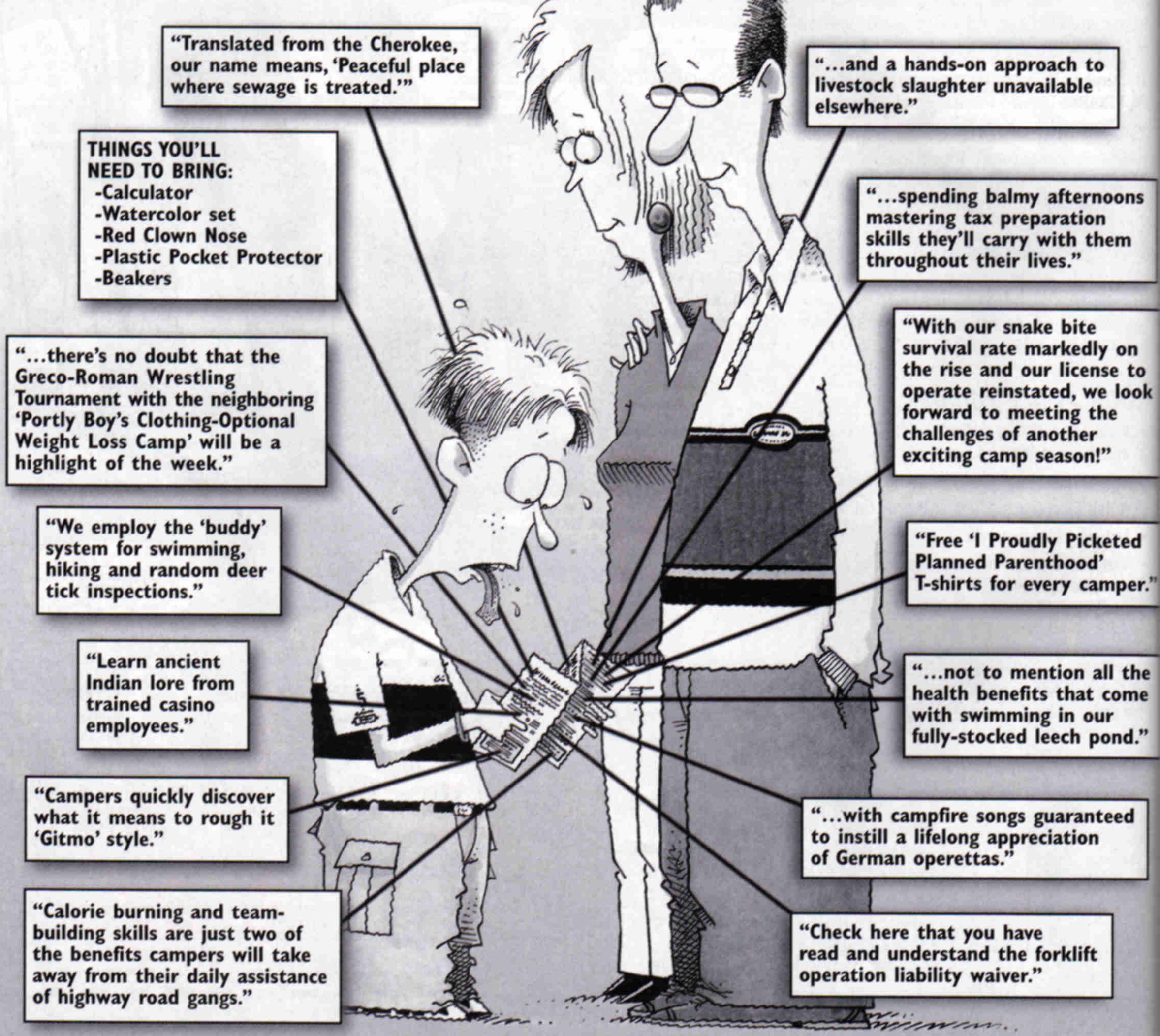
City, State, Zip: _____

Phone: _____ Email: _____

*The $19 minimum monthly payment was discontinued in 1997, but our research shows it's such an effective marketing ploy we continue to feature it in our ads. The new monthly payment has only changed by zero. Yes, that's right, we've merely added a zero to a make the minimum monthly payment $190. Carrying charges are figured at a rate of 457% APR. Certain other rules which are too complicated to be written down also apply. As far as our 100% Satisfaction Guarantee goes, as soon we have your total funds, you can assume we will indeed be 100% satisfied! That's our guarantee!

Spring. The time of year when your parents begin their annual ritual of telling you how hard they work all year to make money so they can send you away to camp for the summer and give you the life they never had. Of course, it's all a big fat lie. They're sending you away to camp because you make them crazy and they're hoping to get a week or two of peace and quiet with you out of their hair. The only thing you can hope for is that dear mom and dad spent at least five minutes researching where they're shipping you off to and didn't just book you into the first hellhole that came along. Knowing your parents, that's probably way too much to hope for! Anyway, goodbye, good luck, and don't forget to pack some MADs for kindling. Here's...

THINGS YOU NEVER WANT TO READ ABOUT THE SUMMER CAMP YOU'RE BEING SENT TO



ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL

Everyone thinks that the life of a superhero team is pretty great — the nifty powers, the cool headquarters, the skin-tight costumes — but even superheroes have their bad days. In fact, when you're as disfigured as The Thing — doomed to spend your life as a pile of tenement-quality bricks — how can you have anything *but* bad days? So before you get all jealous of the seemingly fabulous life of the Superfriends, or the Teen Titans, or any other gang of overly-aggressive do-gooders, you might want to see what happens when...

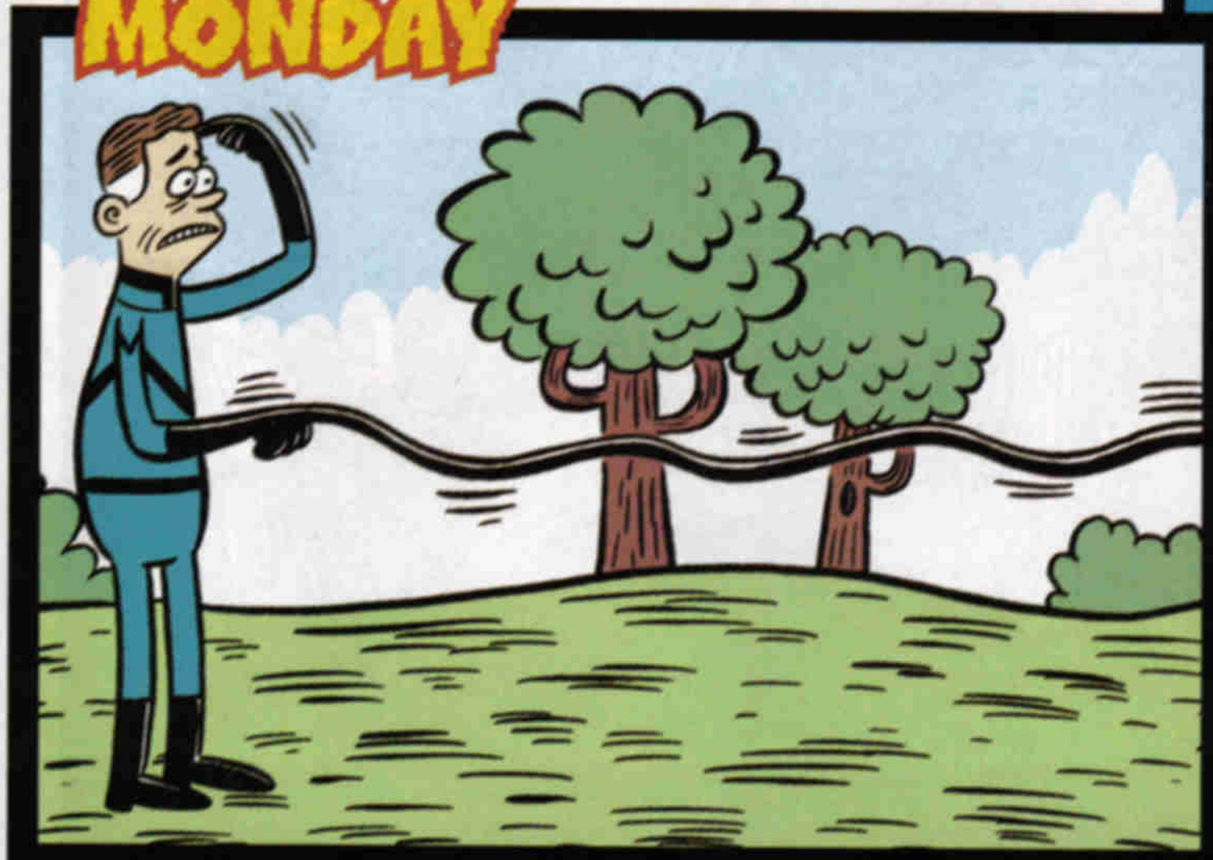
THE FANTASTIC FOUR HAS A CRAP-TASTIC TWO WEEKS!

SUNDAY



THE THING accidentally sits on the INVISIBLE WOMAN while she's on the TOILET.

MONDAY

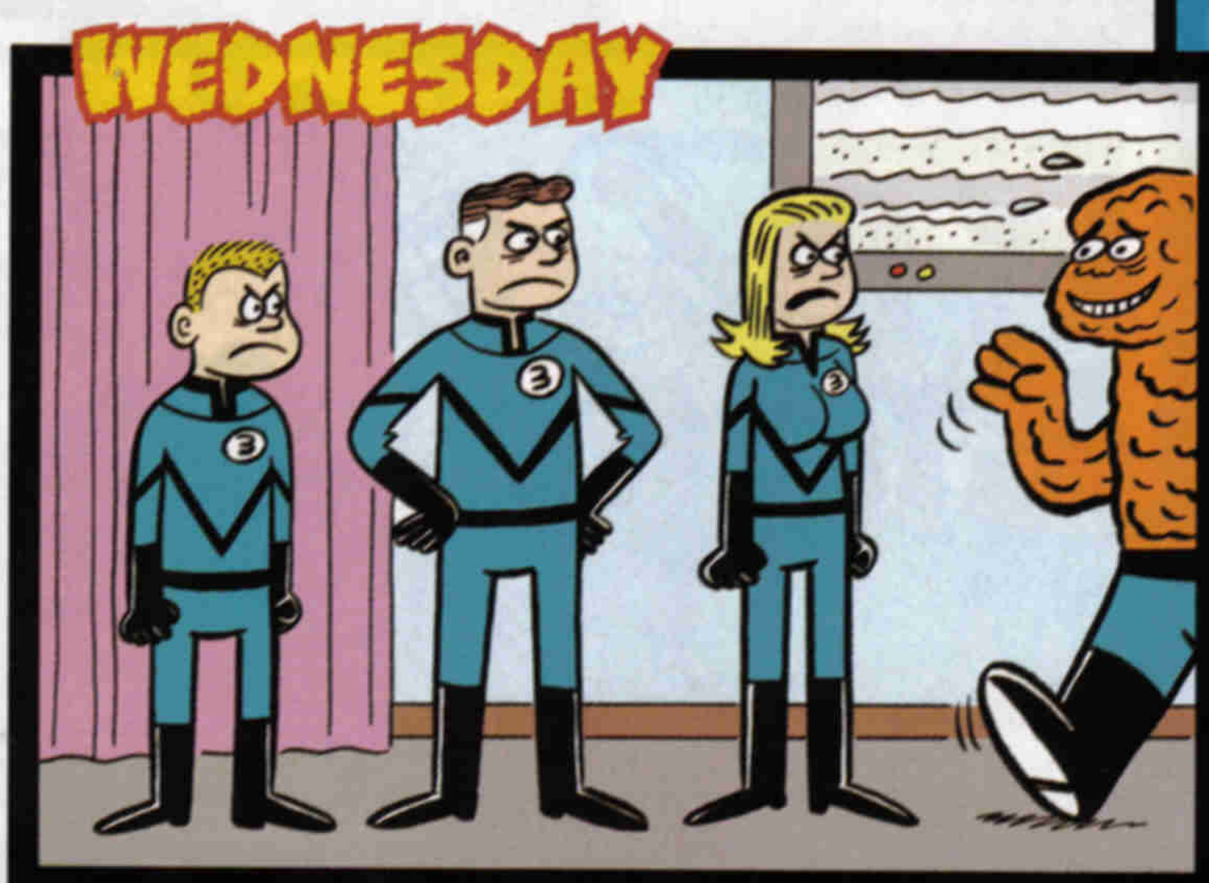


Always the practical joker, MR. FANTASTIC tells his nephew to pull his FINGER. Sadly, the kid is gone for days.

TUESDAY

The HUMAN TORCH makes a worried trip to the doctor's office, complaining that it BURNS when he pees.

WEDNESDAY



The FANTASTIC FOUR spend MILLIONS to change their logo after THE THING quits. (A week later, he sheepishly rejoins the group.)

ARTIST: JOHNNY RYAN
WRITERS: JOHNNY RYAN AND GREG LEITMAN

THURSDAY

After an agonizing *THREE HOURS* on the bathroom floor, *THE THING* finally passes the *MOTHER* of all kidney stones.

FRIDAY

Once again, a visit to Baskin-Robbins ends in *HEARTACHE* for the *HUMAN TORCH*.

SUNDAY

COLA!

MR. FANTASTIC is unceremoniously ejected from Yankee Stadium for *INTERFERING* with the game.

MONDAY

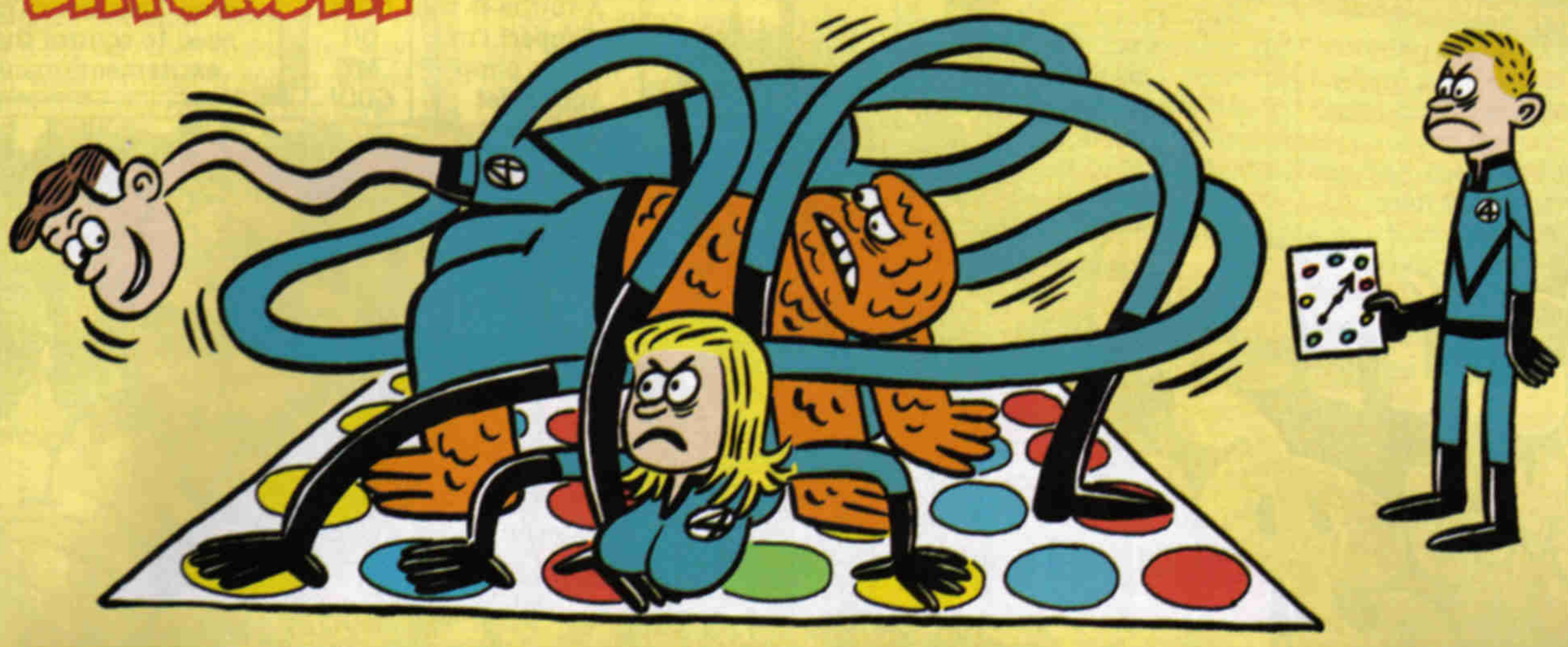
FANTASTIC 4-PLAY
XXX-RATED

An *UNAUTHORIZED* use of the team's logo appears on a *PORN VIDEO*.

THURSDAY

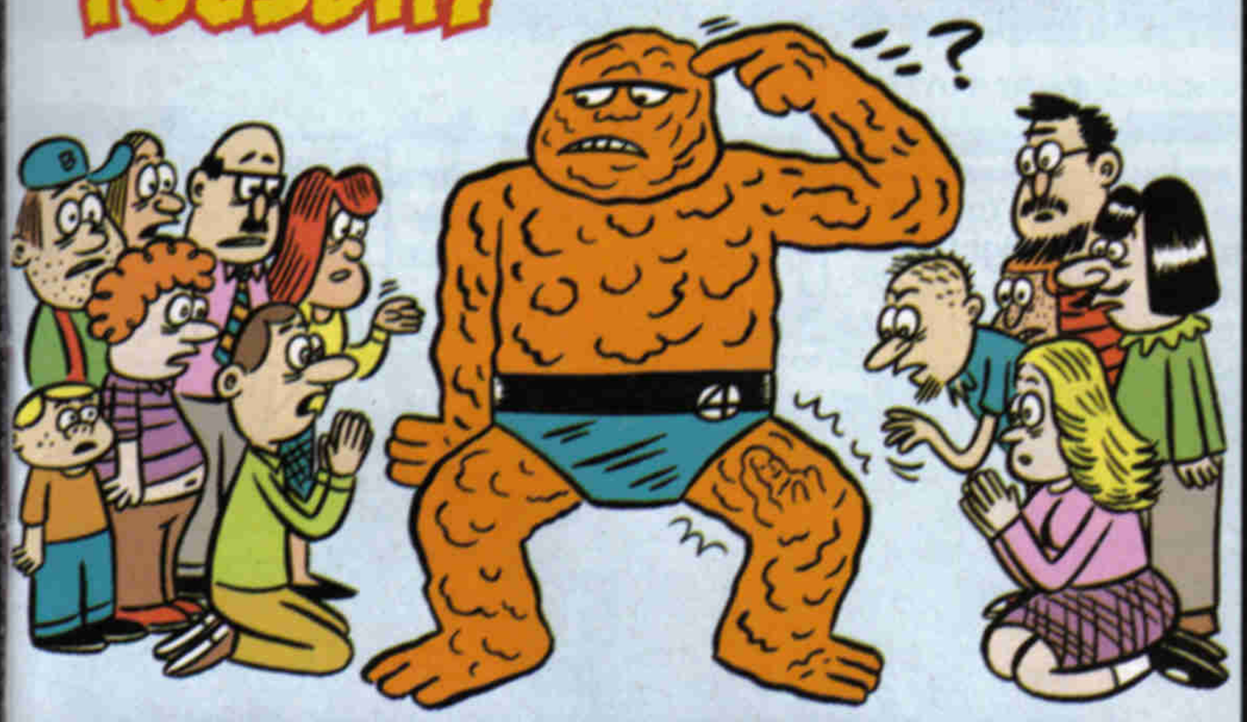
A delightful *PICNIC LUNCH* in the park is ruined for *THE THING* when a bunch of Ukrainian kids start up a game of *HANDBALL* on his back.

SATURDAY



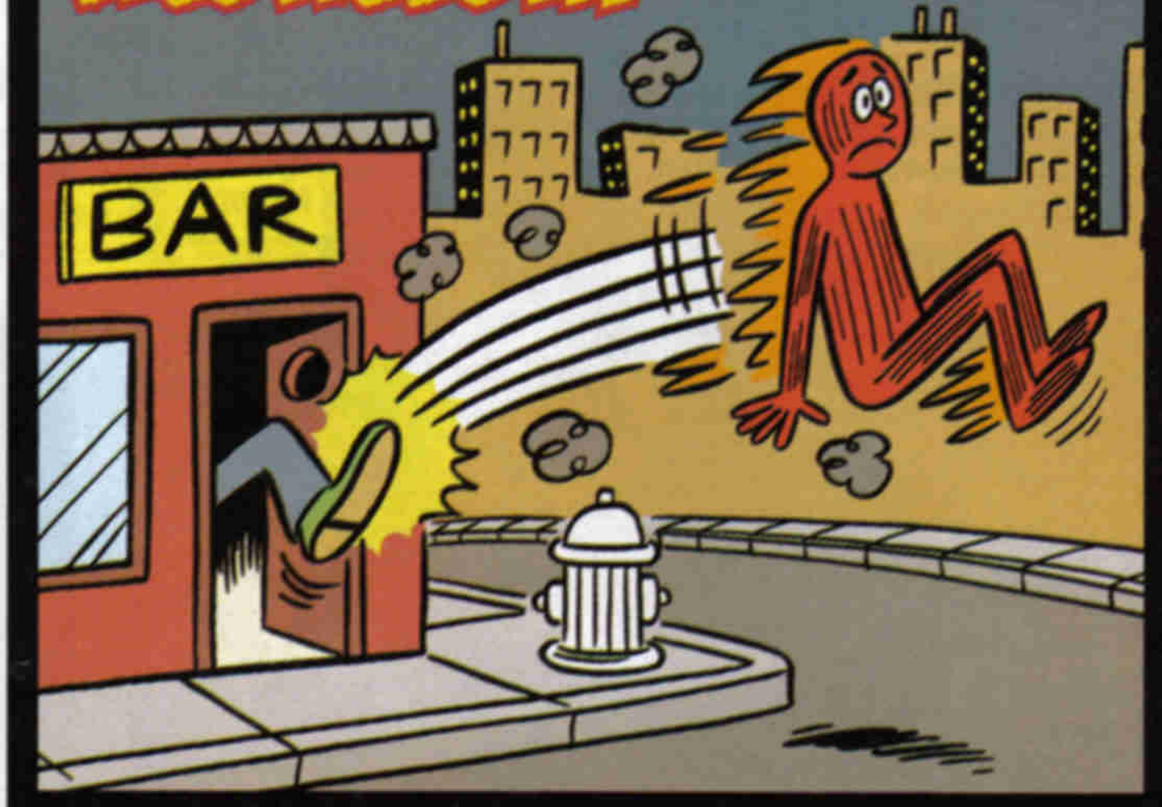
Tensions among the four rise when *MR. FANTASTIC* once again uses his *SPECIAL POWER* to win the weekly game of *TWISTER*.

TUESDAY



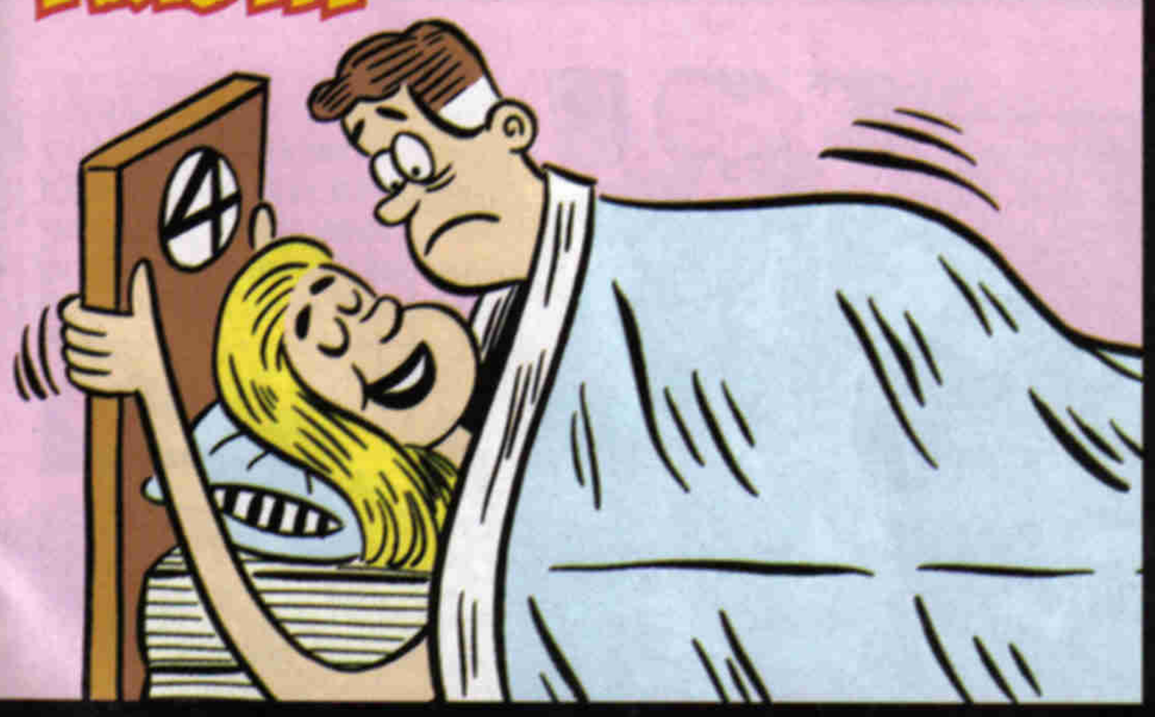
A bothersome crowd gathers around *THE THING* when someone mistakes a *CRACK* in his inner thigh for an apparition of the *VIRGIN MARY*.

WEDNESDAY



Due to the tough new *ANTI-SMOKING* laws, the *HUMAN TORCH* is kicked out of every bar in New York.

FRIDAY



In the middle of making love, the *INVISIBLE WOMAN* accidentally calls Mr. Fantastic "*PLASTIC MAN*."

SATURDAY



A group morale hug goes *HORRIBLY* awry.

WHEN YOU WISH UPON A CAR DEPT.

Most people are happy just to have a car that can get them around. But some people need more — like absurdly expensive and useless accessories. After all, if you're 17 and you're not driving a $60,000 car, you may as well just say...

Dump My Ride

What up? This is **X-to-the-R X-Rapper!** I'm here to **pimp your ride!**

Oh my GOD! OH MY GOD!

Man, they always **buggin' out** when I get here to **pimp their rides!** You need to **control** that **excitement**, man!

Yo, **how'd** you get this **dent** here, **man?**

Aw, man, that's a **bad story**, actually...

Oh, I **believe that!** ***Hyuh! Hyuh! Hyuh!!***

I'm **serious**, man, I got that **dent** after I **hit a dog**...

Yo, this **right *here*** is a **dog!** ***Hyuh! Hyuh!***

Cut it out, man — I **love animals**...it was **really upsetting!** They had to **put him to sleep**...

Yo, for real, **someone** shoulda put **this *car* to sleep!** ***HYUH! HYUH!***

This **show** is all about taking a **bucket** and making it **PIMP!** Which is **why** we spend nearly **four minutes** each **episode** showing **how** we **do that!**

BUZZ

BAM

CRACK!

BIG PIMPIN

Excitement?!? Try **terror!** I saw some **thugged-out black dude** sniffing around my **car**, then making his way up my **walk!** I'm just trying to **defend myself** until the **cops** can get here!

Aw, **quit frontin'**, man! **Everyone** acts so **shocked** — like you **didn't notice me** and my **camera crew** setting up on your **front lawn** for the **last two hours!**

Ok, man, I **already** made **fun** of your **car** before I **knocked** on your **door!** I'm just gonna **make fun** of it with **you here**, before I **drive** it off to **Messed-Up Customs** and **make fun** of it **again** with **those guys.**

That's not exactly **biting satire**, man! The **whole *point*** of the **show** is that I ***realize*** my **ride** is **beat!** Hey, **maybe** you can get a **job hosting *The Swan*** so you can point out to the **contestants** that they're **fugly!**

ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND **WRITER: DAVE CROATTO**

What are you even **laughing** at? And can you **at least** make **eye contact** with **me?**

I **laugh** at **all** my own **lame cracks!** ***Hyuh! Hyuh!*** It's either **that** or my **deadpan look** of **disbelief!**

This **better?**

Just **take the car** and **go!**

Good work, guys! Now we have **time** to give the **viewers** what they **really** want to **see:** lame **prop comedy** that would make even **Carrot Top cringe!**

That's **BULL!**

When you brought your **wheels** in here, your **trunk** was **cluttered** with all kinds of **junk** — a **spare tire**, a **jack**, **flares**... so we decided to **convert** your **trunk** into a **slot car track!**

Your **solution** to my ***messy*** **trunk** was to give me a ***useless*** **trunk?**

No — 'cause **check this out!** The **geniuses** at **Messed-Up Customs** **also** gave you a **trailer hitch** and this **U-Haul! Problem solved!**

And we added a **40-inch hanging plasma screen TV** so your **friends** could watch all that **scale-model racing action!**

Wow. I don't have that **nice** a **TV** in my **house!**

Well, **this** is even **better**, my man — 'cause **now** you can **watch** it while **standing** with a **bunch of people** in your **driveway** or in a **parking lot!**

So, uh, **where's** my **spare** now?

Dude, when you get a **flat**, you're gonna have to replace a **$400 customized Pirelli racing tire!** Where your **spare's** at is the ***least*** of your **problems!**

And listen up — that **trunk monitor** is just the **beginning!** Behind every **rim**, we mounted a **13-inch plasma screen TV!** That's **four monitors** that **no one** will be able to **see!** But **you'll know** they're **there** — and that's **pimped!**

We even hooked up **TiVo**, so you can see the **shows** you **missed**, if you're **not** in your **car** for some **crazy reason!**

Plus, we added a **monitor** behind every **headrest**, another one in the **dash**, along with an **MP4 player!** Plus two **PlayStations** in the back and a **T-Mobile Sidekick II** mounted right into your **steering wheel!** Now you'll **never** be stuck watching that boring **road** again!

Now, we know you love **junk food** like **French fries** and **corndogs** and that stuff!

So we **worked** your **passion** right into your **ride!** We dropped a custom **"Fry Daddy 4000"** right where your **passenger seat** used to be! Now you can **deep-fry** while you **drive!**

There's **gonna** be some **splattering** — but we **hooked you up** with these **gloves!** They **match** your **paint job!**

Yeah, I do!

Is that **safe?**

Thanks everyone! **X-Rapper**, ***Messed-Up Customs*** — this car is **totally** going to **change my life!**

Later that day... when the show is finished filming...

After I left **Messed-Up Customs**, I was **hungry**, so I decided to hit **McDonald's**. There, I held up the **line** at the **drive-thru** for **20 minutes**, struggling to get **free** of the stupid **racing harness** so I could pay the **cashier!**

The guy **behind me** in line was watching the **monitors** in my **headrest** and ended up **rear-ending** me — completely destroying my **Waterford Crystal bumper!**

CRUNCH!

And, although it's definitely "**pimped**," it turns out that **airbags** made from **stitched-together $20 bills** aren't that **effective!**

As I finally pulled through, a **homeless** guy **squeegeed** my **windshield** and some of the **soapy water** got under the **hood**, shorting out the **mother-board** for my **electronics!**

As I explained to the **police** and **paramedics** what happened, a **shopping cart** hit into the **side** of my car, **completely destroying** one of the **iPod Minis** that **Messed-up Customs** had replaced my **door handles** with!

I **finally** got **out** of there, and headed over to my **friend's** to show off my **ride!** But when I went over the **train tracks**, I **bottomed out**, causing the **koi fish** to come out of their **backseat pond**, and **ruining** the **cashmere carpeting** in the process!

BIG PIMPN

I **realized** that with all the **stuff** I was **powering**, I now got about **three miles** to the **gallon!** I had to **stop** to **clean out** all the **fish corpses** anyway, so I pulled into a **gas station**. While trying to fill up my **wiper fluid**, I accidentally put it in the engine-mounted **coffee maker!**

After a quick **stomach-pumping** at the **hospital**, I went to pick up a bunch of **friends** — and almost **drowned** two of them after **forgetting** to drain the **koi pond** first!

I **parked** at the **mall** and when I came back **out**, my **ride** was **gutted!** I guess, having **$20,000** worth of **electronics** in **plain sight** isn't the best **anti-theft device!**

Thanks again, Messed-Up Customs!

Yo Mama's So Ugly...



THE WAYANS BROS. PRESENT

THE DOZENS™

Trash-Talkin' Card Game



LAUGH YOUR BUTT OFF PLAYING THE HILARIOUS NEW CARD GAME FROM THE WAYANS BROS. ...



...BUT DON'T LET MAMA CATCH YA!

AVAILABLE NOW AT A **BLOCKBUSTER**® NEAR YOU. ASK FOR IT WHEREVER TRADING CARDS ARE SOLD!

Topps®

Check Out **www.yomamasso.com** & **www.dozensonline.com**

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WHAT IS THE LEADING CAUSE OF HEART ATTACKS AMONG AMERICANS?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS
MAD FOLD-IN

Even though it's hurting them in the long run, Americans are still clamoring to get their fill. Despite the health risks, they're determined to get what they want. There is one culprit, however, that can cause real harm to these gluttons for punishment. To find out what it is, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

Mini-Mart

ONE DAY ONLY 2 for $1

$$$AVINGS ON EVERYTHING! THERE ARE 3 GREAT DAYS OF BARGAINS THAT ARE REAL.

SALE ITEMS

OUR RETURN POLICY NO NO NO NO NO NO NO NO NO NO

NO •CHECKS •CREDIT •PETS •PROFANITY •BARE FEET •BODILY FUNCTIONS •ANYTHING

NOTICE! NEW ROAD TO TOWN CENTER

YOU ARE HERE

PORK RINDS | BEEF JERKY | LUNCHABLES

CIGARETTES | COLD BEER | LIQUOR

JUNIOR WHOPPER

HOME of THE WHOPPER

BACON GREASE

TODAY'S SPECIALS
- TRIPLE CHEESEBURGER
- MOUNTAIN of FRIES
- BACON WRAPPED SAUSAGE
- LARD SANDWICH
- BUTTERBALL SOUP

CHICKEN FAT

HOG FAT

SOME PEOPLE ARE UNAWARE OF THEIR RISKY HEART-THREATENING BEHAVIOR. THEY WEIGH GOOD HABITS AGAINST BAD ONES AND ACT AS IF IT'S OK TO IGNORE THE GOOD. IT'S A PRETTY FOOLISH WAY TO INDULGE ONE'S VICES

ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE

A B