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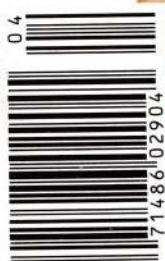


SUPER SPECIAL

SPECIAL BONUS!
THE OFFICIAL
'BOY
SPROUT
HANDBOOK'

COMPETE IN THIS ISSUE!
Plus! ALL OUR REGULAR FEATURES!

PARODIES OF:
'ESCAPE
FROM
NEW YORK'
'Sesame
Street'
--AND
OTHER
NEAT
STUFF!



ESCAPE FROM FUN CITY

Writer: Paul Kupperberg

Artist: Bob Camp

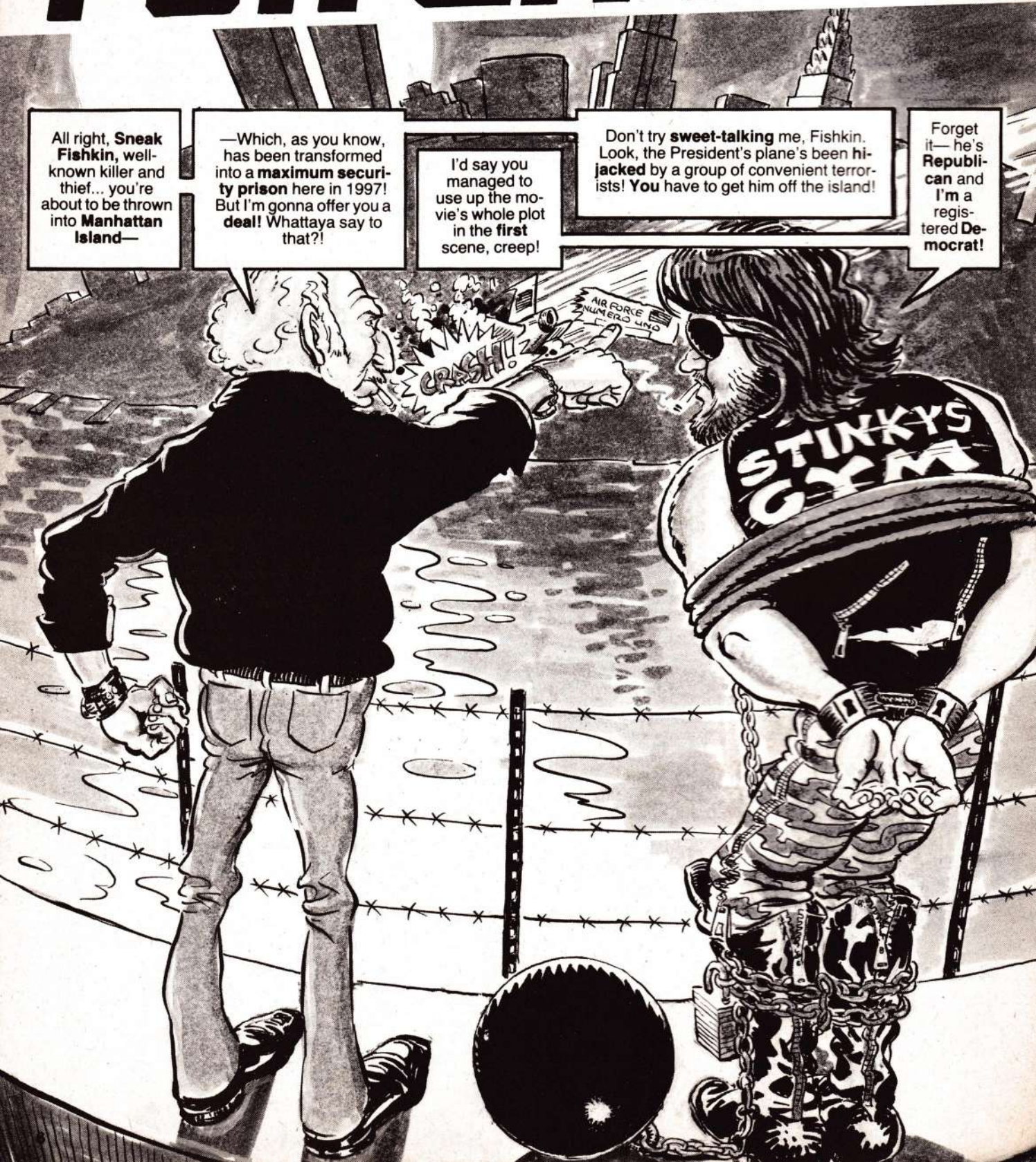
All right, **Sneak Fishkin**, well-known killer and thief... you're about to be thrown into **Manhattan Island**—

—Which, as you know, has been transformed into a **maximum security prison** here in 1997! But I'm gonna offer you a **deal**! Whattaya say to that?!

I'd say you managed to use up the movie's whole plot in the **first scene**, creep!

Don't try **sweet-talking** me, Fishkin. Look, the President's plane's been **hijacked** by a group of convenient terrorists! You have to get him off the island!

Forget it—he's **Republican** and I'm a registered **Democrat**!



I'm offerin' you a good deal, Fishkin! You got **24 hours** to get the President safely offa Manhattan!

Yeah? And whatta I get for my troubles?



Well, here's **Warden Don Pardo** to tell you what you can win! Don...?

Thanks, Chief Haunk. Sneak Fishkin, if you rescue the President, you will win a **full pardon** for all crimes committed in the continental U.S.—

—And **these gifts** from the **Biegle Catalogue...** that's the Biegle Catalogue, Chicago 60609! Back to **you**, Haunk!



Have we got ourselves a **deal**, slime?

Throw in a set of matchin' luggage and I'm your man, sleazeball!



It's every !%\$#@*!! sumphhead fer himself on Manhattan! You're gonna need a **lotta weapons!**

Alls I need're my **bare hands**, Haunk!

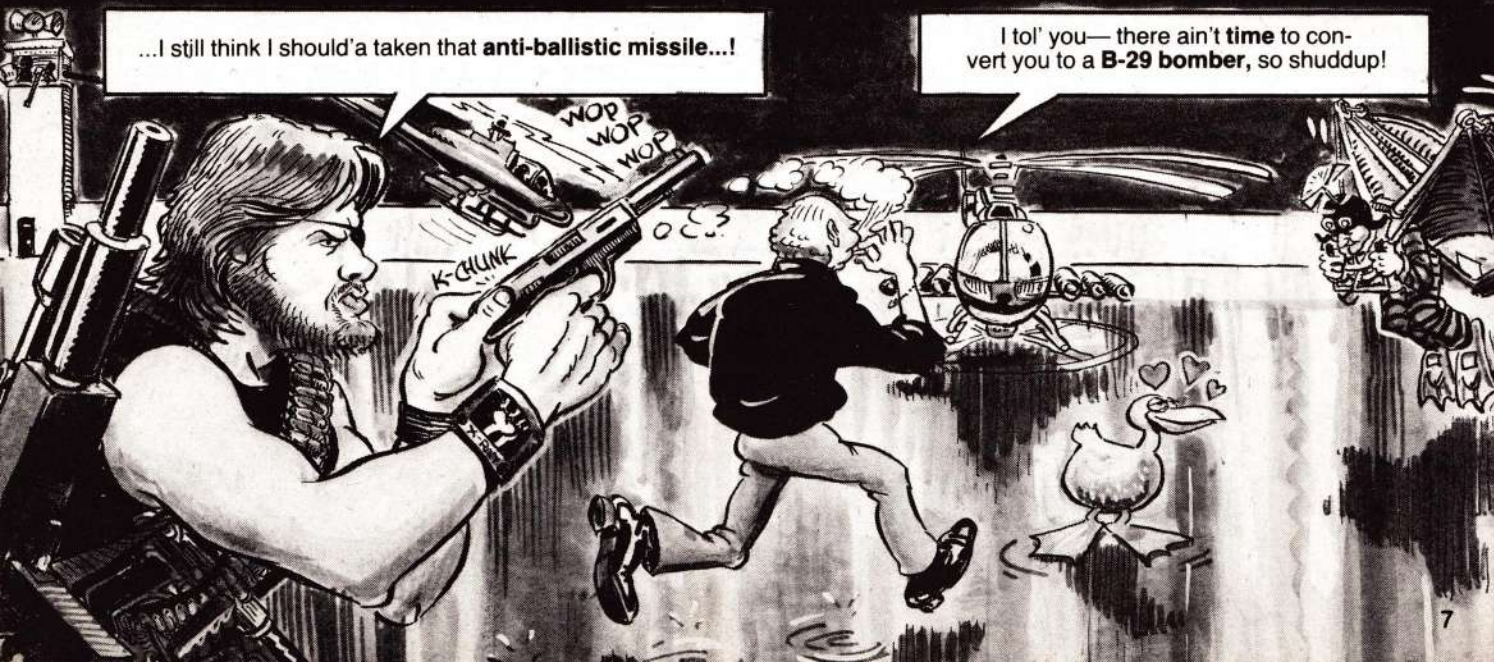
They've got guns, stupid!

...Course, that **ain't** to say a **couple** of guns wouldn't come in **handy**... don't forget that **big 'un** over there, son!



...I still think I should'a taken that **anti-ballistic missile**...!

I tol' you— there ain't **time** to convert you to a **B-29 bomber**, so shuddup!

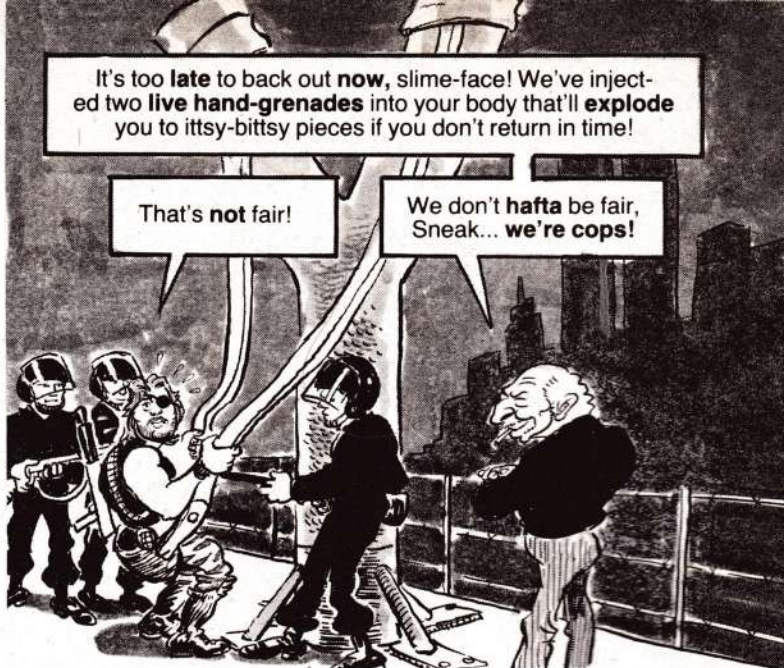




Okay, but **how're** you gonna get me to Manhattan **un-seen**?

We've come up with the **perfect** method!

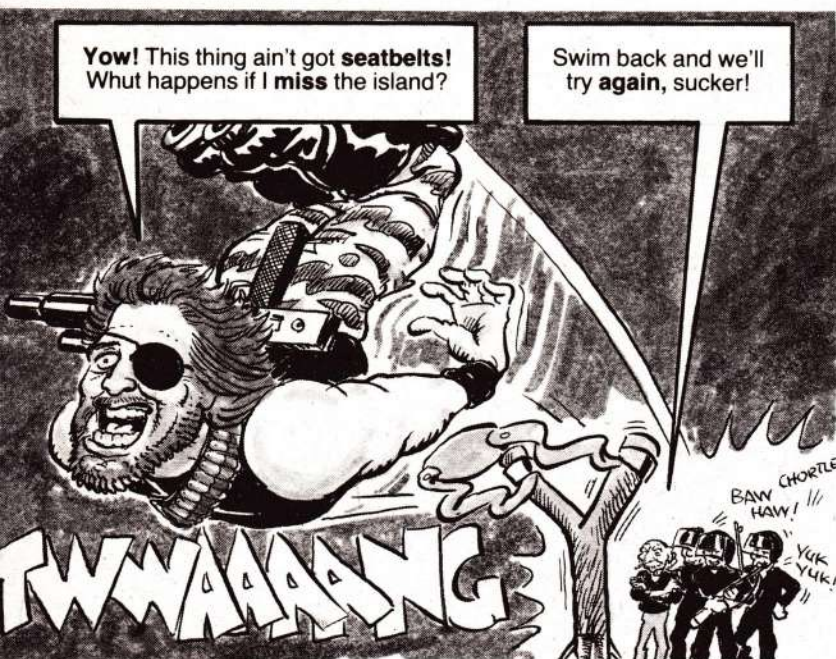
Whoops! Just remembered... gotta go home and practice my **Clint Eastwood** impersonations...!



It's too **late** to back out **now**, slime-face! We've injected two **live hand-grenades** into your body that'll **explode** you to ittsy-bittsy pieces if you don't return in time!

That's **not** fair!

We don't **hafta** be fair, Sneak... **we're cops**!



Yow! This thing ain't got **seatbelts**! What happens if I **miss** the island?

Swim back and we'll try **again**, sucker!

TWWAAANG

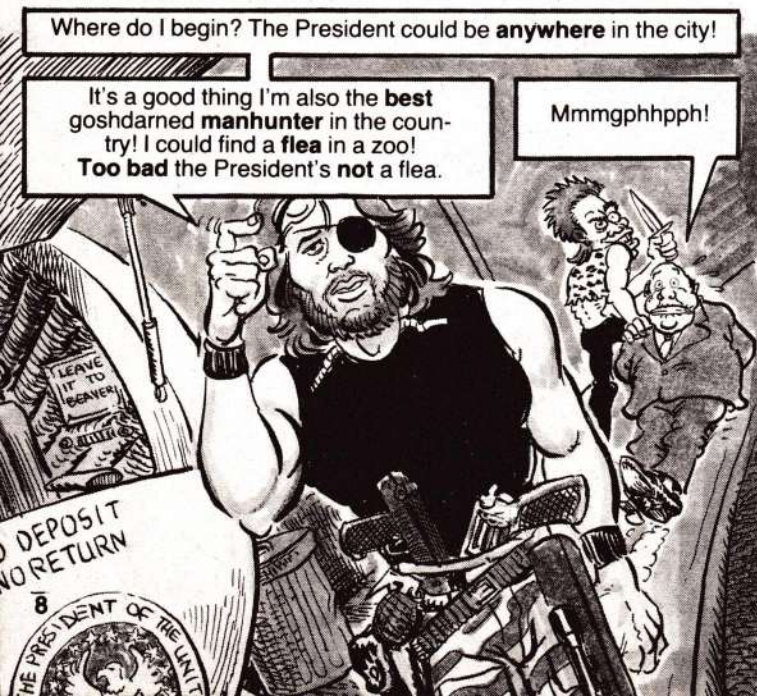
BAW CHORTLE
HAW!
YUK YUK!



Woof! I don't **ever** wanna hafta travel like **that** again— although I gotta **admit** the **in-flight** movie was pretty good!

Well, whattaya know! There's the President's emergency **escape pod**... the **Cowardous One**!

CRASH!
SPAT!



Where do I begin? The President could be **anywhere** in the city!

It's a good thing I'm also the **best** goshdarned **manhunter** in the country! I could find a **flea** in a zoo!
Too bad the President's **not** a flea.

Mmmgphpph!

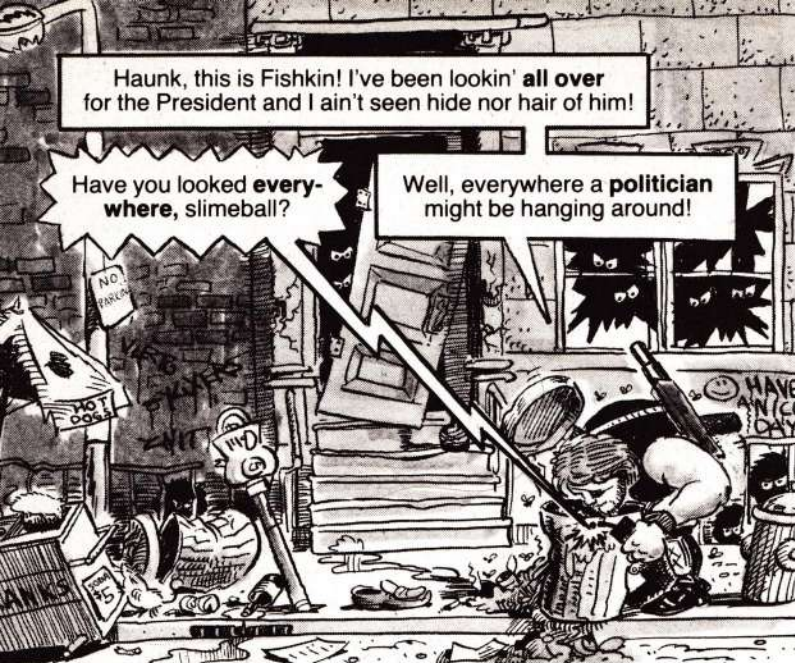
DEPOSIT
NO RETURN

THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES



Not to worry. If the Prez's within **5 miles** of me, I'll **know** it!

Mugglewhoof-ahbltch!!



Haunk, this is Fishkin! I've been lookin' **all over** for the President and I ain't seen hide nor hair of him!

Have you looked **every-where**, slimeball?

Well, everywhere a **politician** might be hanging around!



Yikes! And here everybody's been telling me people won't give you a **hand** in New York City!



You shouldn't oughta be **playin'** with the **Me-schuggies**, mister! Wanna cab?

Now I **know** something's wrong... who ever heard of being able to find a **cab** in New York when you **need** one?!?



I'm lookin' fer the President, **Flabbie**—if yuh don't tell me **where** he is, boy am I ever gonna give yuh a **rotten tip**!

Don't worry, Dean... I'll take you to the **Brain**! He'll know where the **President** is!

Okay—but don't try to take me the **long way**!



I wanna know where the President is, **Brain**! I'm gonna get mighty **ugly** if you don't tell me!

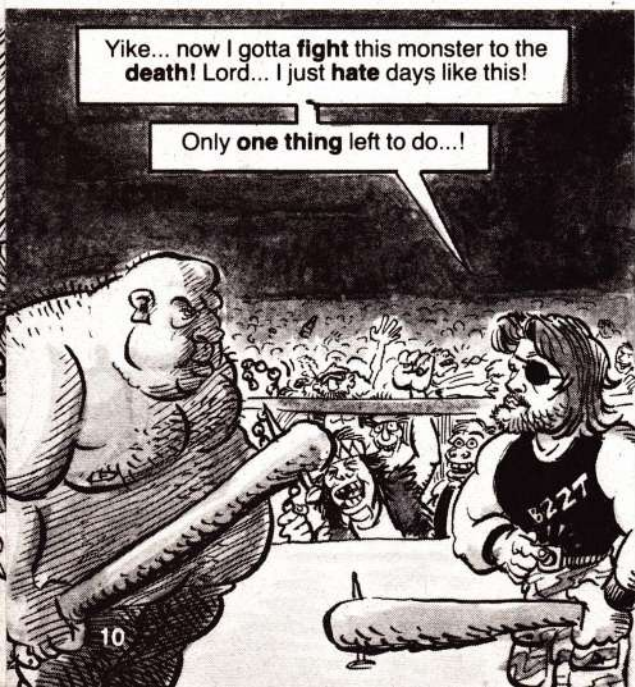
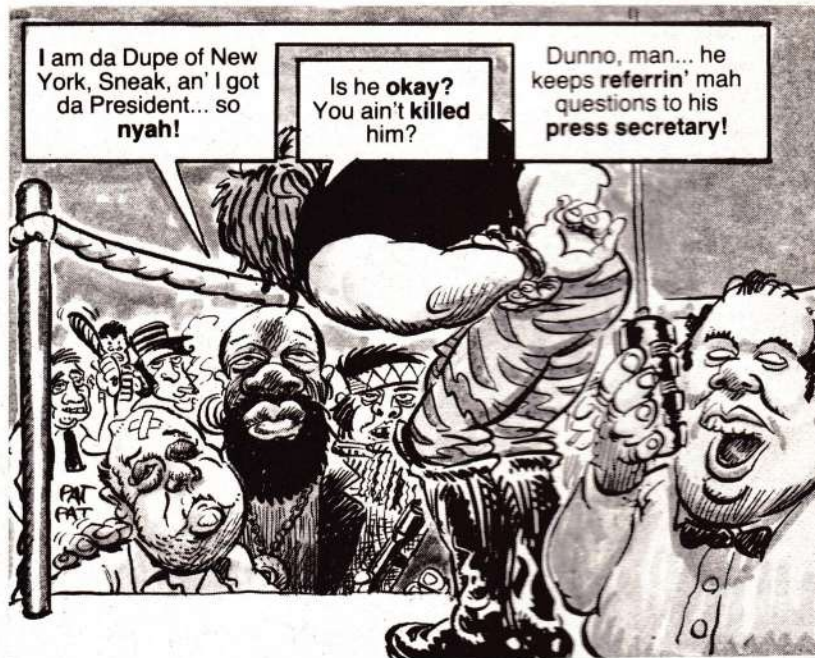
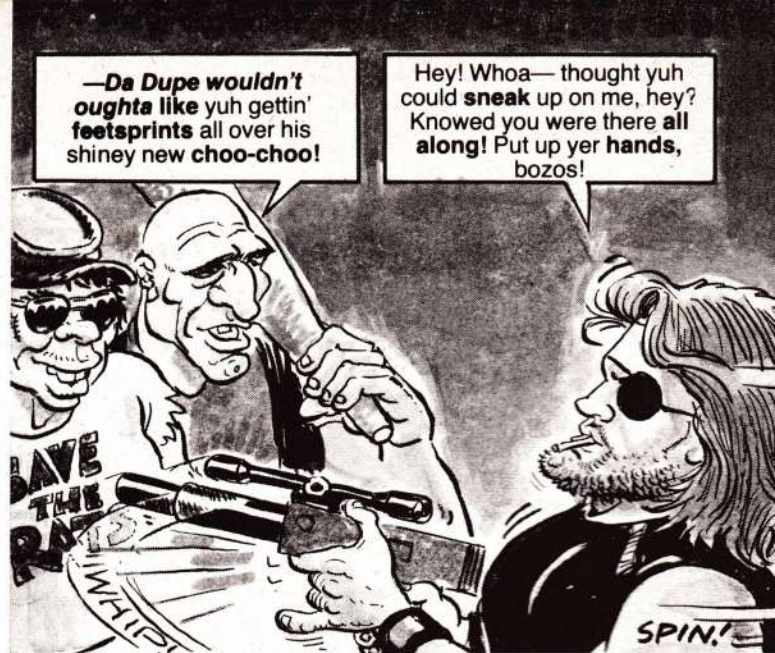
Don't **Sneak**... **please!** You're already **ugly enough**!



The **Dupe Of New York's** holding him prisoner over there, **Sneak**. Think you can get him out?

Sure. No problem. No sweat. Piece of cake.

...Er, think any of 'em got guns...?



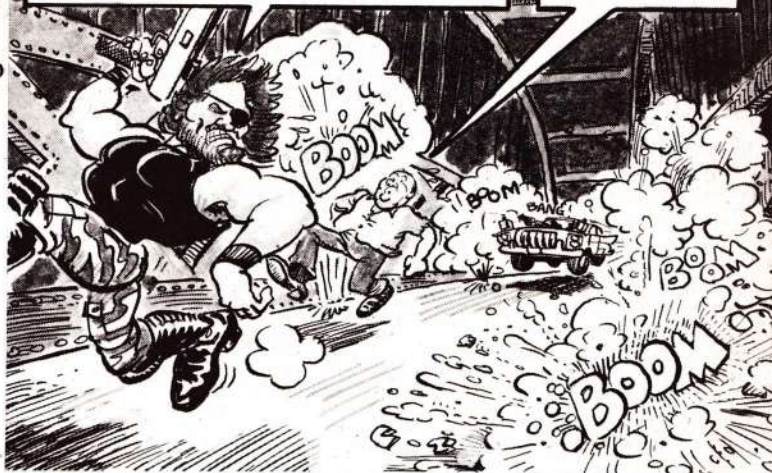
I'm so **grateful** for what you've done for me, my lad! What ever you want is **yours!** I'll do **any-thing...**! Wanna be an **ambassador?**

Sure— I al-ways thought I'd be a **natural** at diplomacy!



Uh-oh... I dunno if we're gonna **make** it, yer **presidentship!** The bridge outta Manhattan is **mined** an' the Dupe is tryin' tuh kill us!

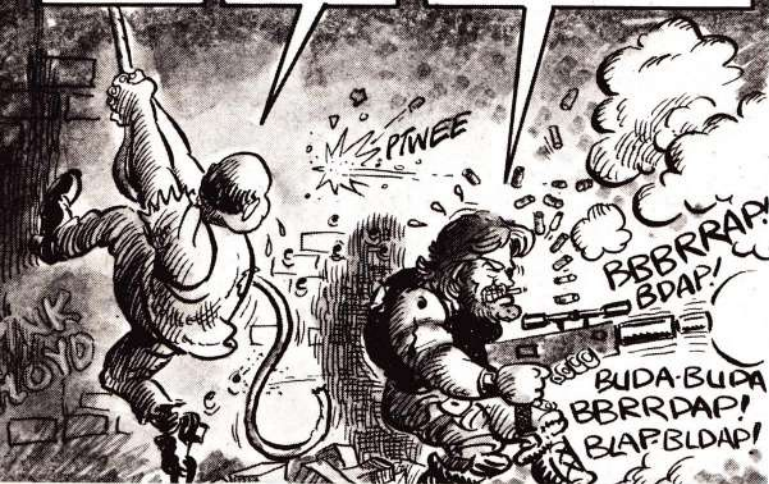
Huh! And all they did to **Nix-on** was im-peach him!



You go **first**, Mister Prez! I'll hold off the Dupe!

Fine by me! See you **lat-er**, sucker!

Nyah, nyah! Come an' get me, dirty coppers... whoops— **wrong** impersonation! I'm **supposed** to be Clint Eastwood!



Ya can't **outsmart** the Dupe of New York, dummy! I'm gonna **blow** your brains out!

Wait! Can't we at **least** use a **blindfold?**

Naw— I'd prefer to be able to **see** when I shoot you!



You stinkin' sleazeball... take **that...** and that... and a couple **more** for the heck of it!

Wow! You really came **through** after all, Mr. President! You **saved** me by shooting the Dupe!



I know... I always was a **lousy** shot! I meant to get you, Sneak!

I can't have you running around telling everybody what a **coward** I was... it's **not good** for my **image** and this is an election year, y'know!

Welcome to **politics**, chowder-head!



--BOB CAMP--