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#456 AUGUST 2005 \$3.99 CHEAP!



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MAD

AUGUST 2005

NUMBER 456

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12

48

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

ALFRED E. NEUMAN

FRONT COVER ARTIST:
MARK FREDRICKSON



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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:



I not only leave photography magazines in the waiting room but, being an avid MAD magazine reader and collector, I leave those in exam rooms as well. I have the entire collection of MAD, and more often than not, I'll enter the exam room and find my patient reading one of the issues. Needless to say, this can sometimes lead to interesting discussions.

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.

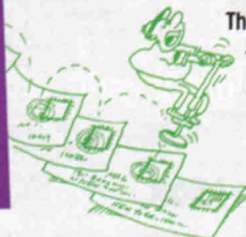
Dr. Lubin: Of course, that Fold-in is always so cleverly done...

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
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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! (vippie!)
- ★ A ridiculous tour of the MAD office! (gaki!)
- ★ A box o' MAD Junk! (Big Deal!)
- ★ A game system and a *Spy Vs. Spy* video game! (Fat Fat!)
- ★ 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

Instant Messaging



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

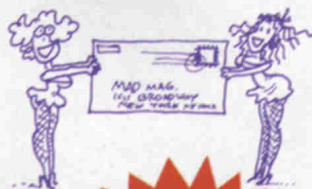
Hawley Smokes — We know how you feel! We felt the same exact way after we first discovered *Medical Economics* magazine! —Ed.

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 "ssh's" and frowns. Is this any way to treat an older woman?

Ruth Unterberg, New York, NY

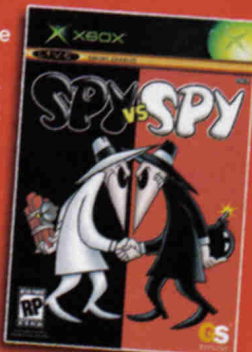
Ruthie — Oh we know *exactly* how to treat a foxy, older lady like yourself. If things don't work out with Courtney, we'll give you a call! —Ed.



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 burnik spats bang!

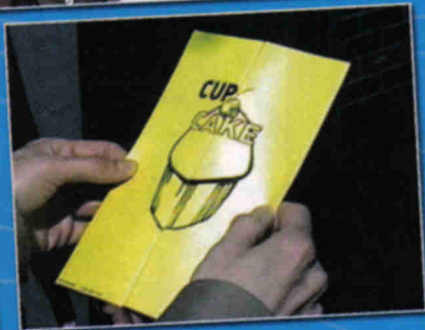
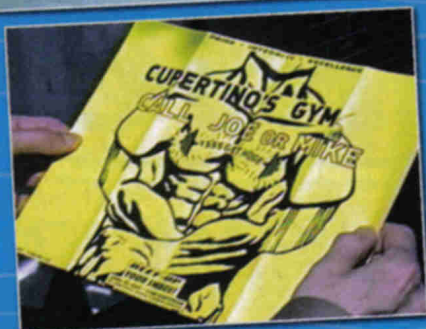


JAFFEE BETTER WATCH HIS BECK

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!!!



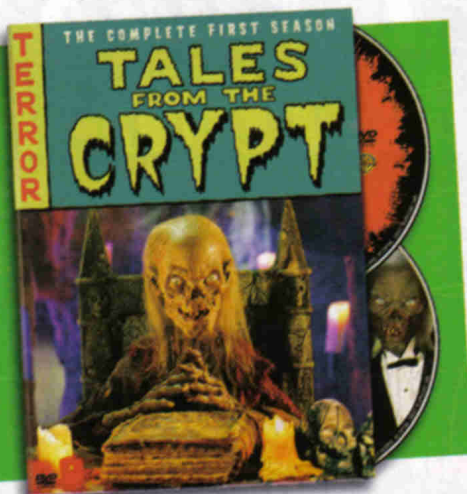
ON SALE NOW

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OR WHEREVER
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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!



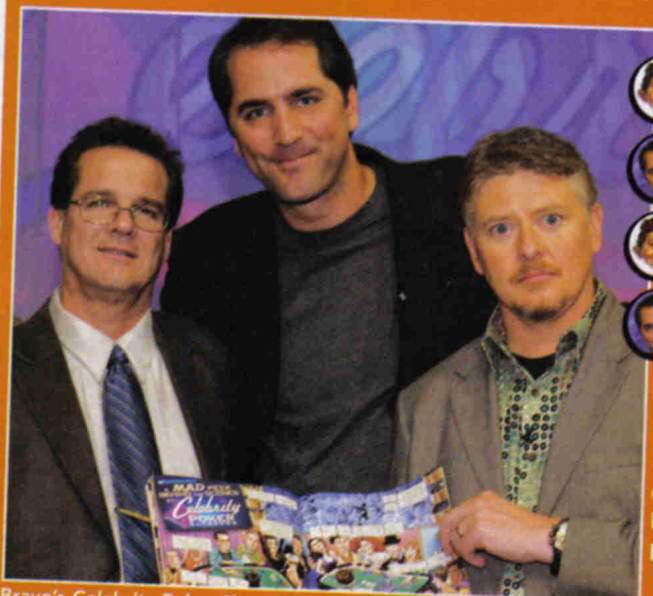
★ FREE MAD SCREENSAVER ★

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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HOW TO REACH US

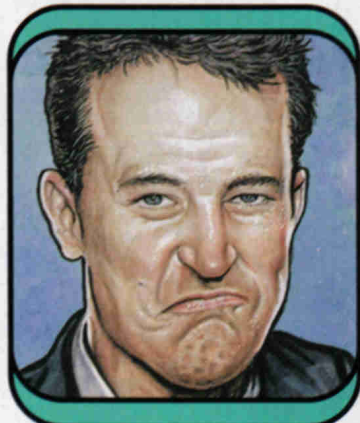
Please Address Correspondence To:
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New York, New York, 10019.

MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!

Fax MAD at 212-506-4848!

THE FUNDALIN

WHAT I'M WATCHING...



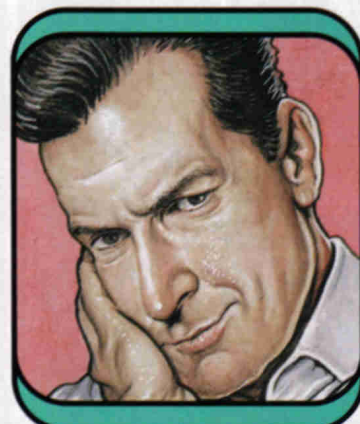
"I'm catching up on episodes of *Friends* — I was so whacked out on drugs and booze back then, I don't remember any of them."

— 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...



...hang on, babe, as I walk into the other room while still talking to you on my new telephone without a cord— whoa!



▲ 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

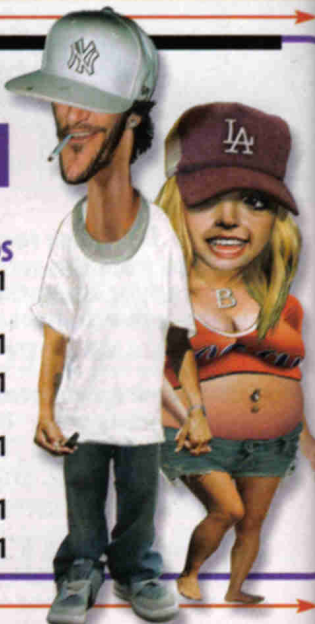
This month: **"MR. BRITNEY SPEARS"**

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

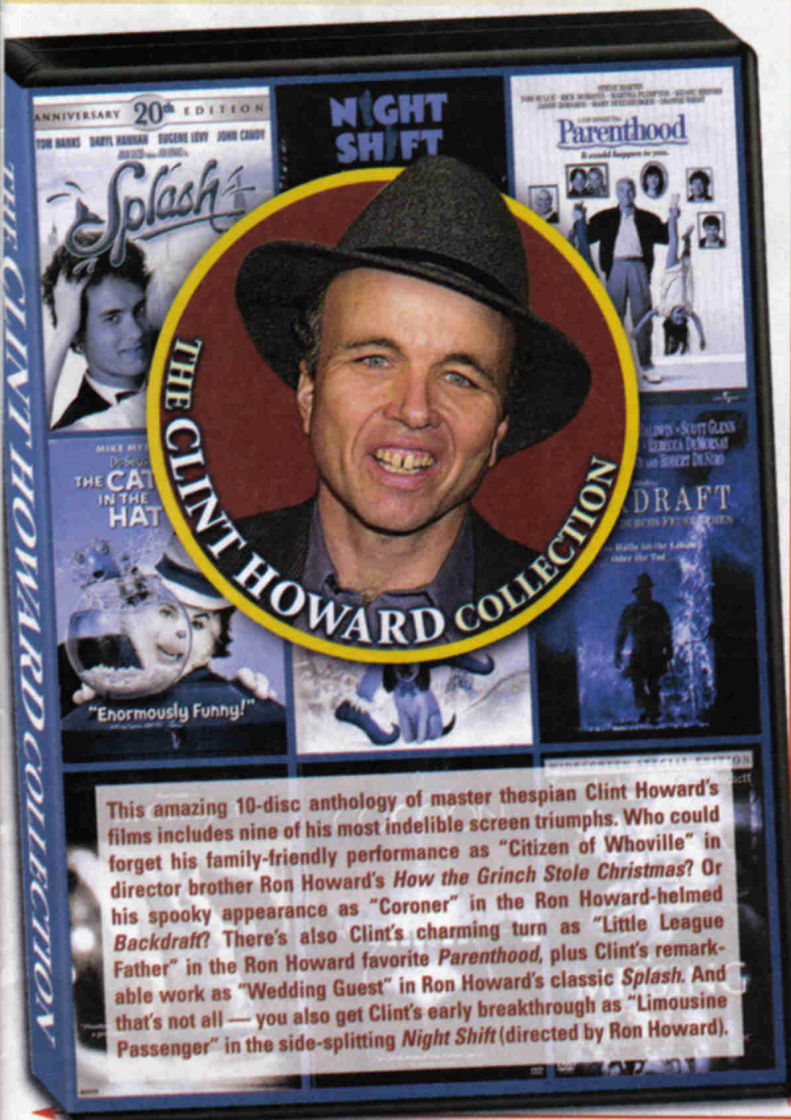
Shot after being mistaken for homeless stalker by Britney's bodyguards.....	3:1
Complications from quadruple hernia gotten after lifting pre-nuptial agreement he was forced to sign.....	6:1
Deadly bacterial infection from unwashed "wife-beater" T-shirts he always wears.....	9:1
Exhaustion from trying 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



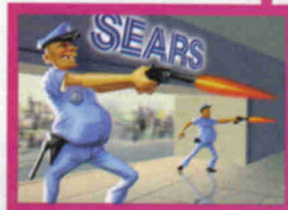
PAGES



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 Clodsz)



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)

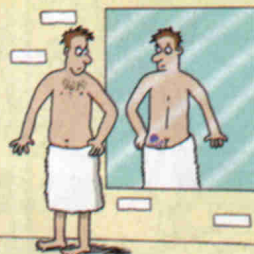
THE GODFREY REPORT

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.



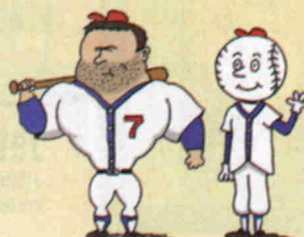
You still have the mark from where he slapped you on the butt — last season.



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



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



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

THE COVER WE DIDN'T USE



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.

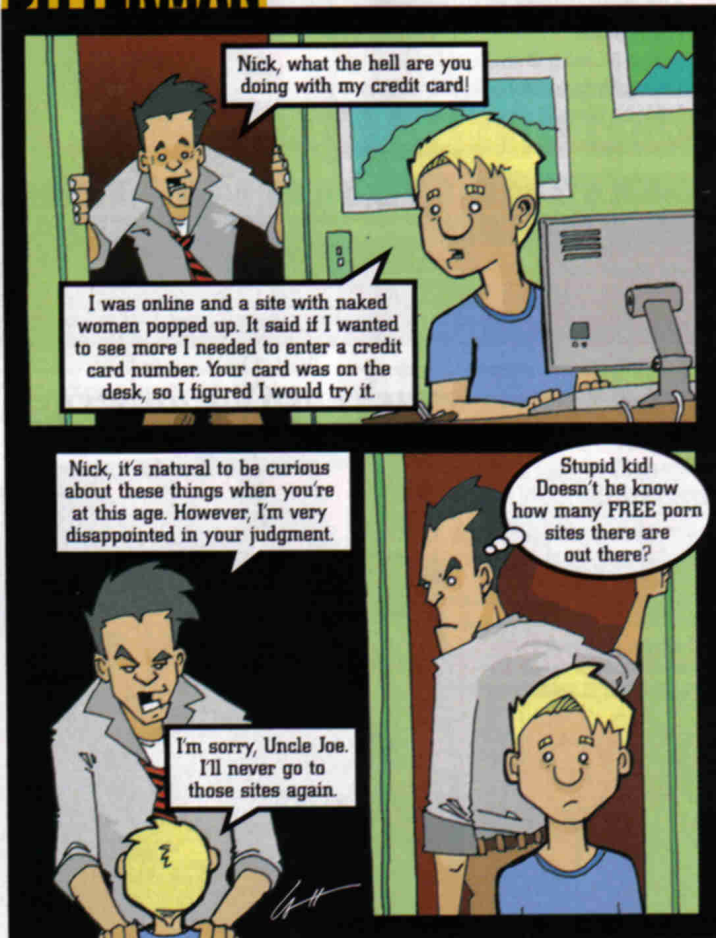
A penguin who?

A penguin who loves salsa!

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



BITTERMAN

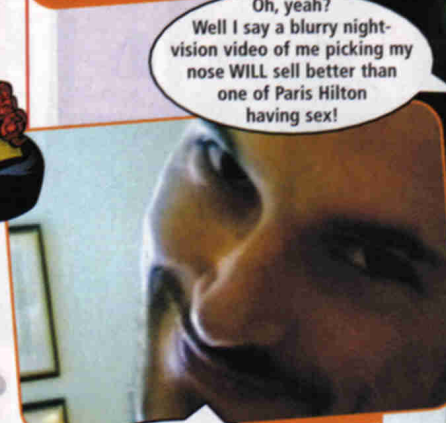


BRITNEY AND KEVIN: THE CHAOTIC OUTTAKES

I can't believe Jessica Simpson's reality show gets higher ratings than us! I'm TWICE the moronic, dumb blonde than she'll ever be!



Oh, yeah? Well I say a blurry night-vision video of me picking my nose WILL sell better than one of Paris Hilton having sex!



ME watch the baby?! Yeah...right! How many strip clubs and casinos do you know that have changing tables?

Kevin, I told you a thousand times already: that was just a "stunt" for the MTV Video Music Awards...I am NOT bringing Madonna home so we can have a "threesome"!



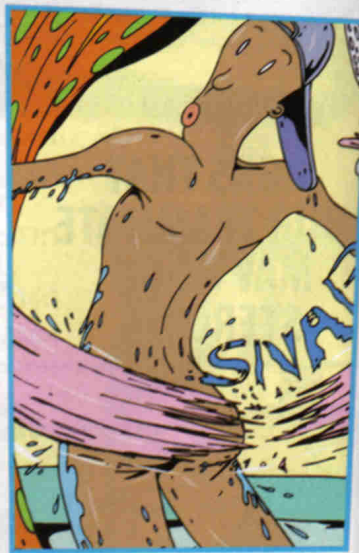
Kevin! How could you leave a Superstar Diva's toilet seat UP!?!?



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



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 prequels 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...

STAR BORES EPIC RETREAD

We have to stop Count Cuckoo and General Greasy! They've kidnapped Chancellor Palpatation! 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, Chewco-Tobacco!

GRRRRRAWGH!
(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!

BWWWARRRRRR!

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 begin-
ning new relationships,
prudent investments and
taking over the universe!"
Lying @\$%-ing horoscope!

MAD

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!



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!

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

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 Amdillo!

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

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

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

I'm still not quite angry enough!

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!

I'm seven months pregnant!

You've been away for EIGHT months!

What's the good news?

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



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!

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

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!

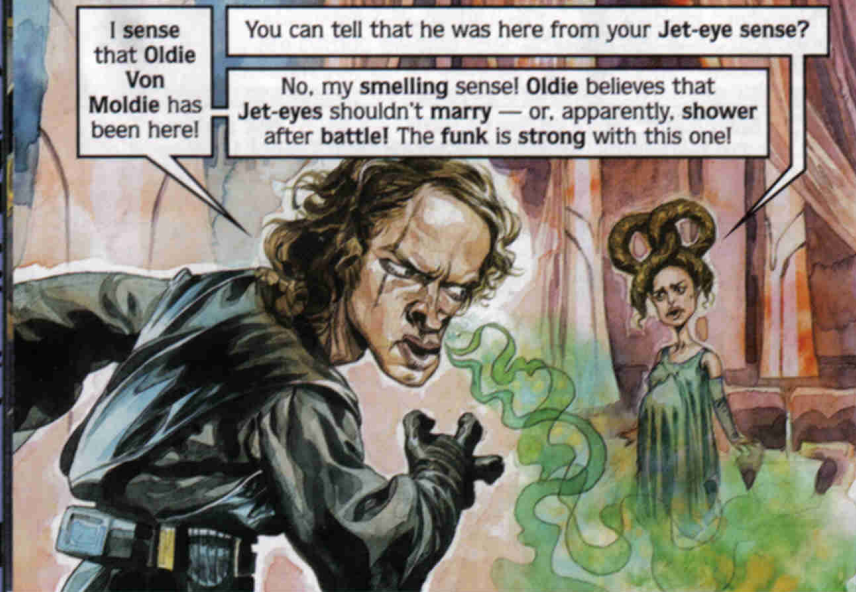


The Dark Side of the Force is a pathway to things that some consider to be unnatural!

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?

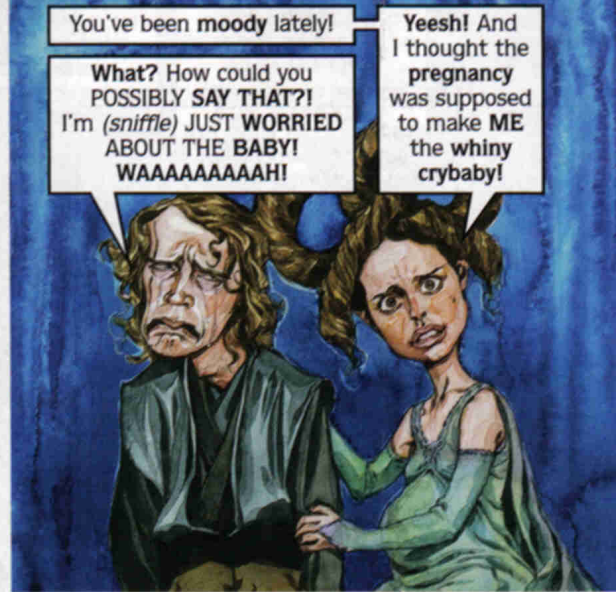




I sense that Oldie Von Moldie has been here!

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

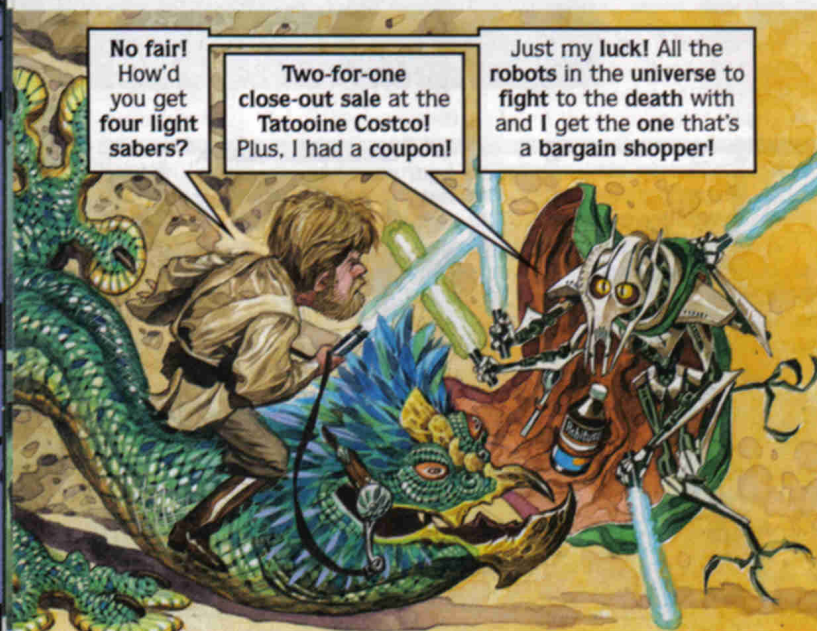
No, my smelling sense! Oldie believes that Jet-eyes shouldn't marry — or, apparently, shower after battle! The funk is strong with this one!



You've been moody lately!

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

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!

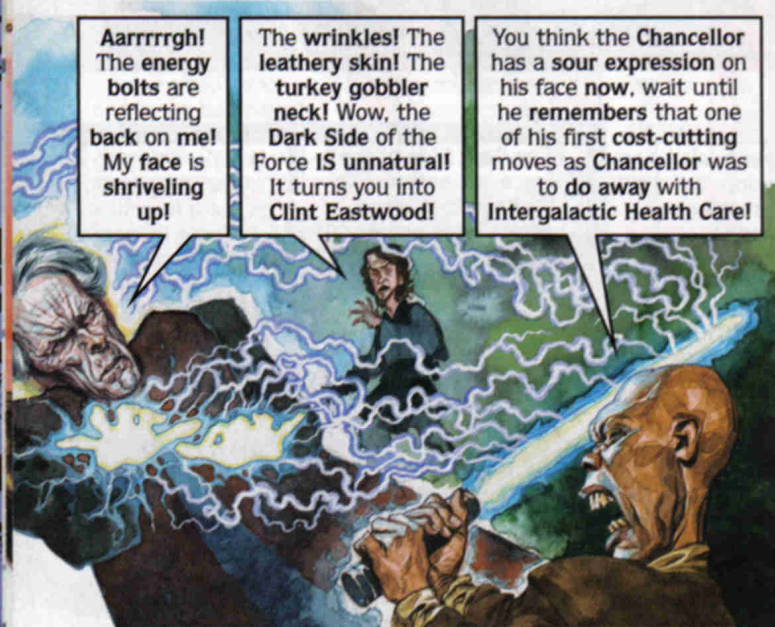


Chancellor, you're under arrest!

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, Lancel!

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!

Nyyyyyeeagh!

Craaaaaaaaap!

Gwwwwwrf!

Aw man! Not aga — **URKI!**

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

I am genuinely surprised by your reaction!

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

SNIFF No, not Mannequin! **SOB**

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!

YEEOWCHI! 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"!

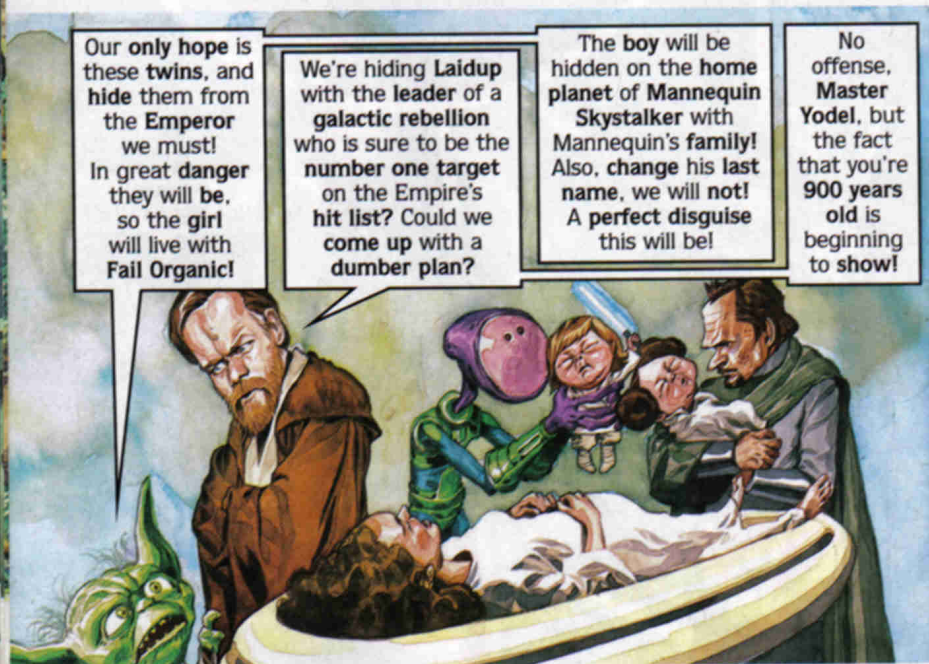


HeIIIIIIpppppppp! My skin is on fire! I feel like Joan Rivers after her 8,000th chemical peel!

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...?



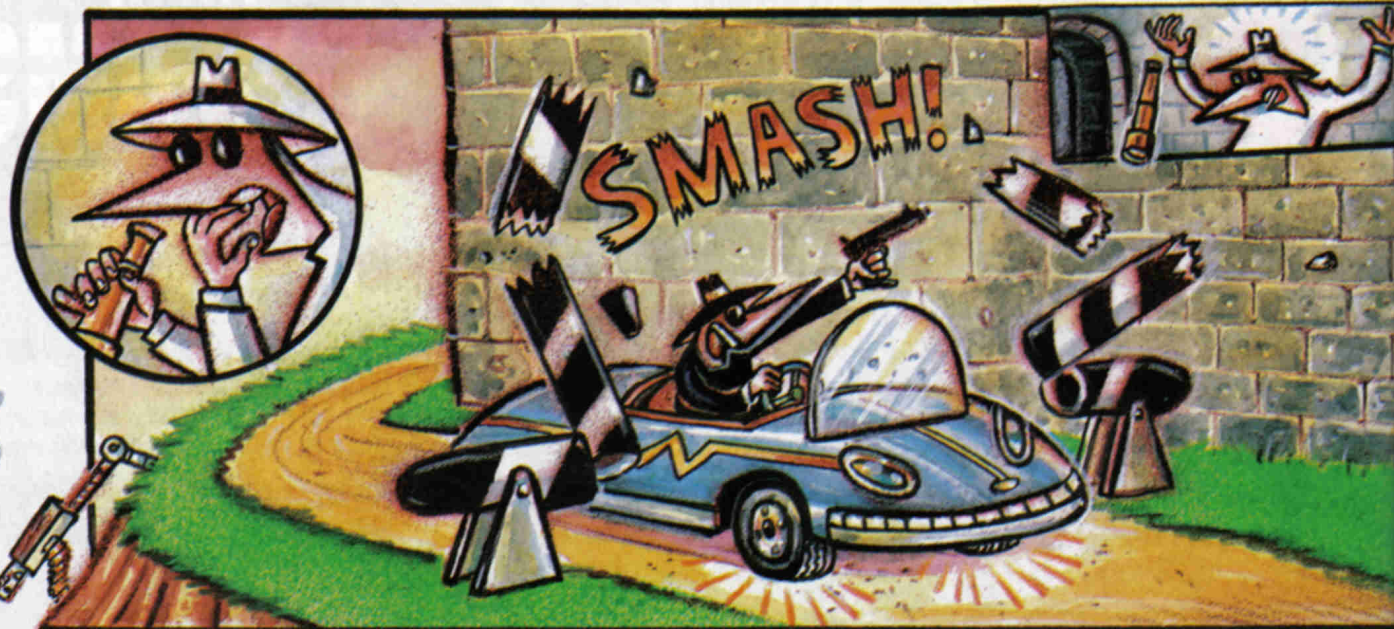
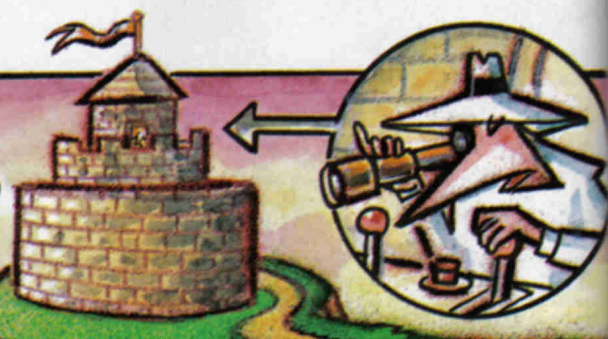
No! I mean the younger Batman!

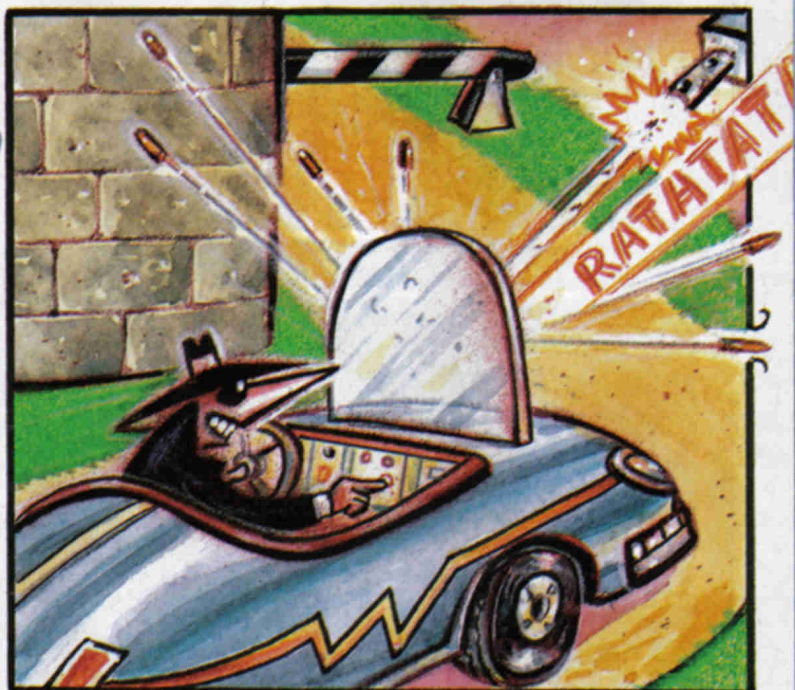
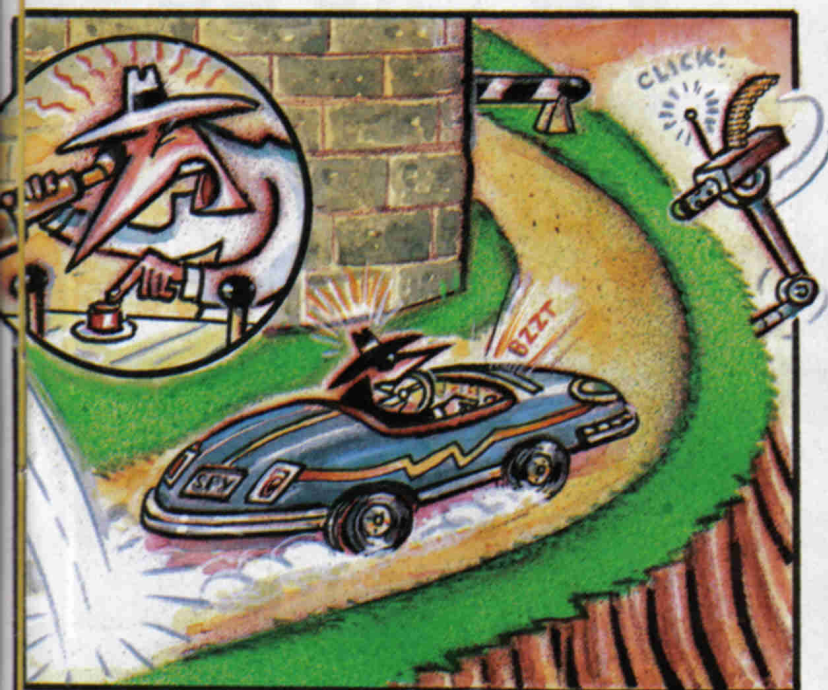
Cape...leather suit...mask! You stole my act, kid! But THIS man in black has been around a long time, and he's gonna kick your butt!

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



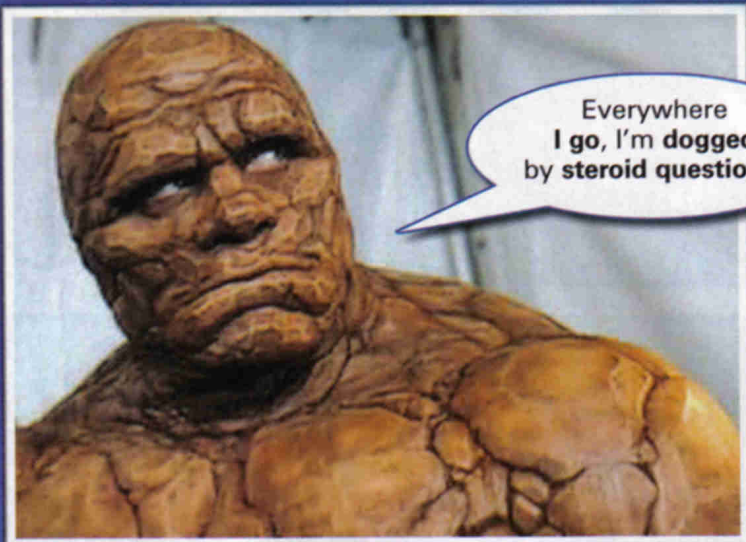




MAD's GROTESQUELY MUTATED FANTASTIC

4

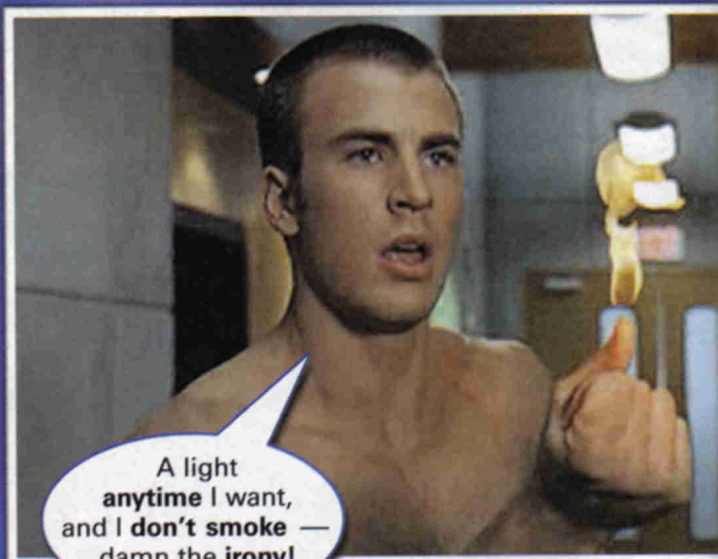
OUTTAKES



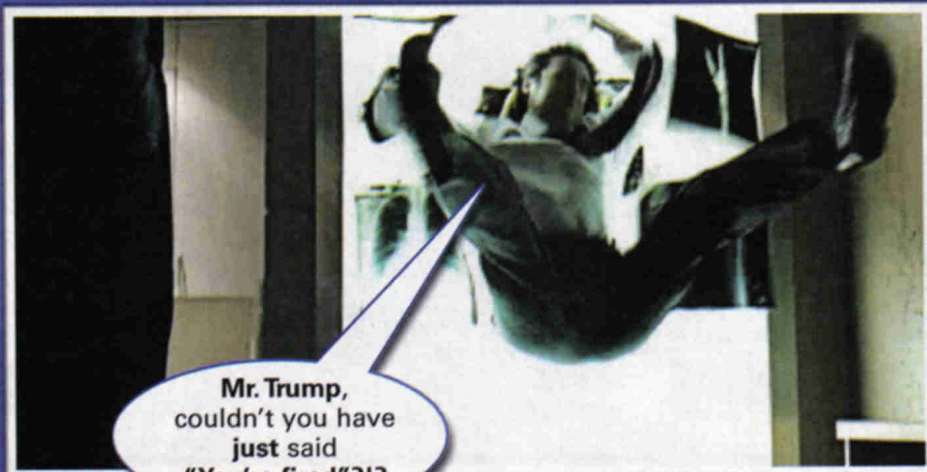
Everywhere
I go, I'm dogged
by steroid questions!



Luke, I am
your father! Er, oops,
I'm in the **wrong**
movie — my bad!



A light
anytime I want,
and I **don't smoke** —
damn the **irony!**



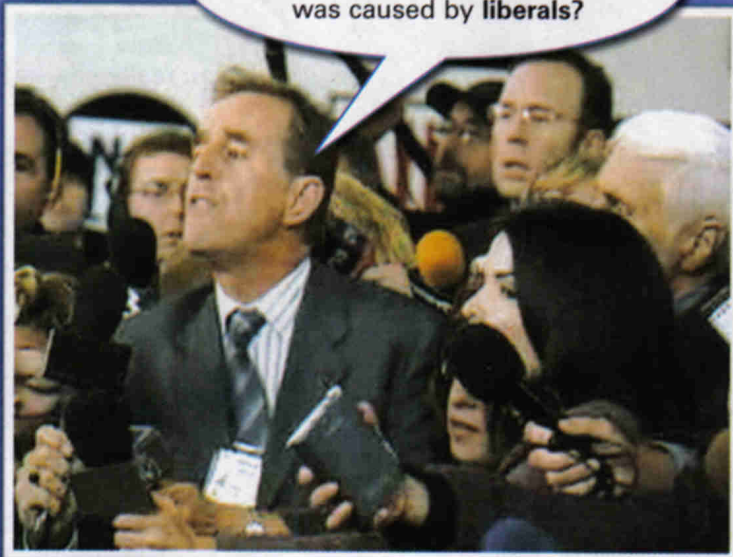
Mr. Trump,
couldn't you have
just said
"You're fired"?!?



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



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



Ewww!
Cover your
mouth when
you sneeze!



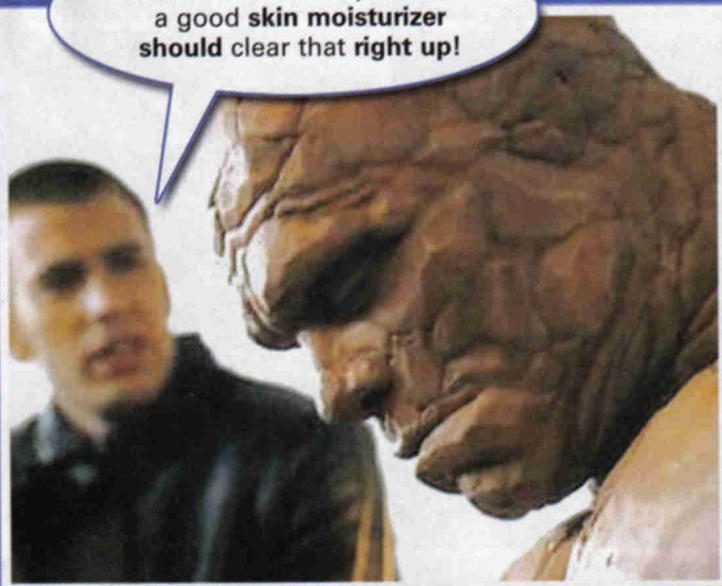
Hello! I'm up here,
pig — stop staring
at my chest!



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!



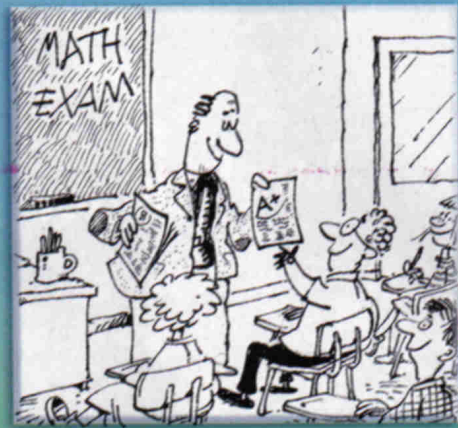
SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

Sergio Aragonés presents A MAD LOOK AT SUMMER JOBS

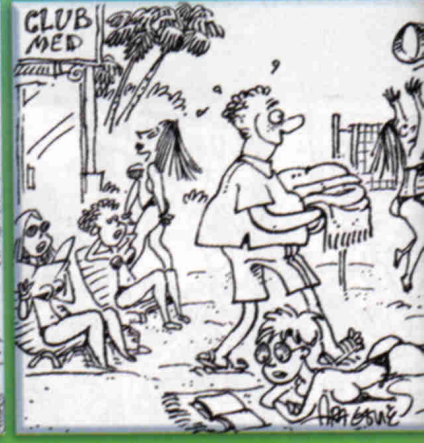


ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES









IT'S ALWAYS
FEEDIN' TIME
AT...



Add 10
RHINO WINGS™



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

Pretend You're Eating
Healthy! Add a Bag of

**WILTED BROWN
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Not Enough Carbs?
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IN 30 MIN.
GUARANTEED OR
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The Crust That
THROBS
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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.



\$9.99
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**PULL-APART
PIZZA**™
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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+ Tax



HALF & HALF™
Large Pizza with
2 Toppings
Half on pizza, half on inside
of lid due to bump in road



\$13.99
+ Tax



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



\$14.99
+ Tax



**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.



\$18⁹⁹
+ 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.



\$13⁹⁹
+ Tax



STONER SPECIAL™

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



\$12⁹⁹
+ Tax



3-TOPPING MEDIUM ORIGAMI DELUXE™

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



\$9⁹⁹
+ Tax



JUST THE CRUSTS™

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



\$16⁹⁹
+ Tax



"ROYAL FLUSH" POKER NIGHT SPECIAL™

3 Medium Pizzas

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



\$11⁹⁹
+ Tax



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™

NEW!
FROM



PIZZA RHOMBUS™

Introducing the only Equilateral Pizza with Oblique Angles™

**2 TOPPINGS
& 2 SETS OF
PARALLEL
LINES!**



\$11⁹⁹
+ Tax

A MAD AD
PARODY

ARTIST: SCOTT BRICHER
WRITER: SCOTT MAIKO

CHEESE BOX™

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



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+ Tax

SODA SPECIAL!™

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



\$9⁹⁹
+ Tax

While supplies last.

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

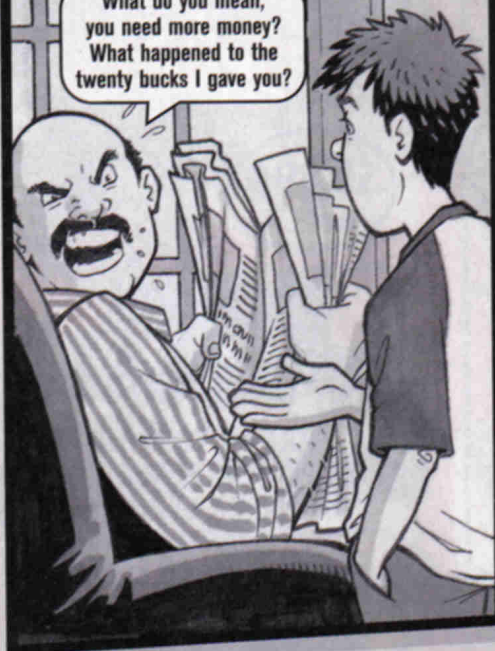


Kids need role models — especially kids who are troubled, directionless and not that smart. (And if you're reading MAD, you probably fit the bill!) So thank heavens we have a President these kids can look up to and emulate! After all, who better for troubled, directionless and not that smart kids to 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.



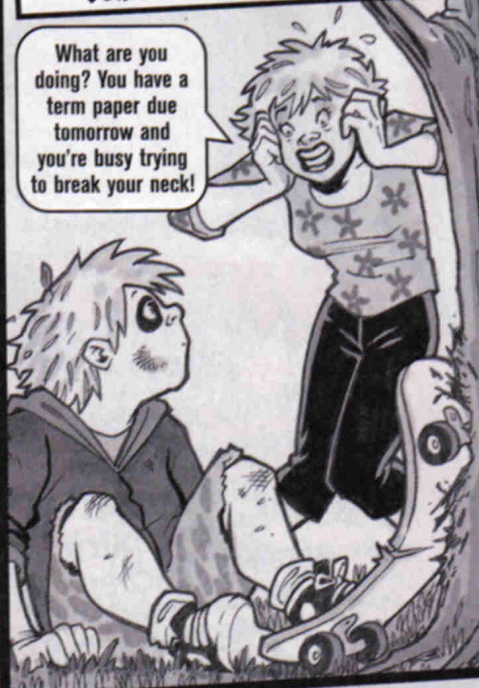
THE (UNEXPLAINABLE) RESULT:

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!



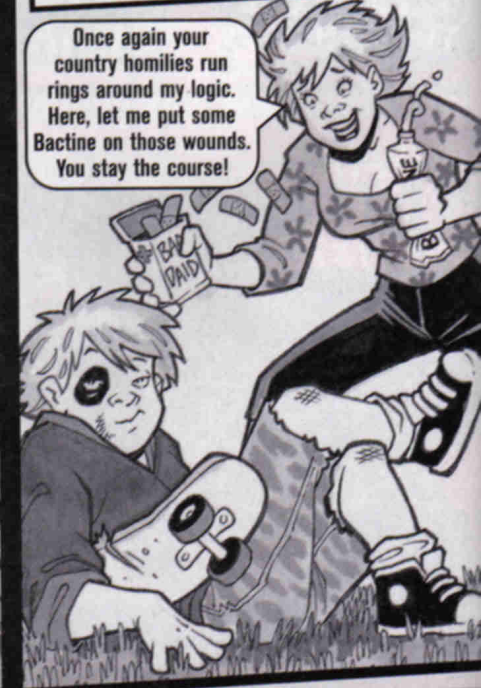
THE SOLUTION: DUBYA'S GOOD OL' FOREIGN POLICY CHIN MUSIC!

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!



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?



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.



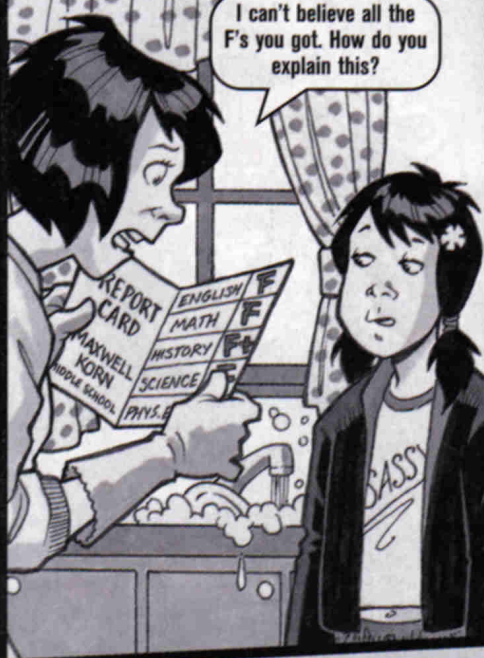
THE (PERPLEXING) RESULT:

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?



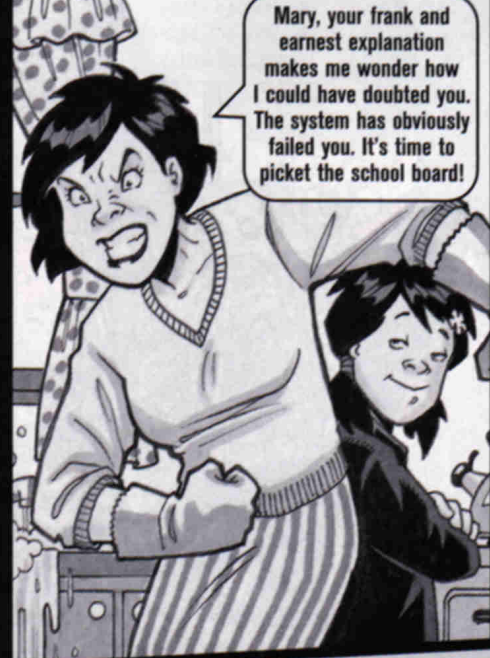
THE SOLUTION: DUBYA'S "NO CHILD LEFT BEHIND" BAMBOOZLE!

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:

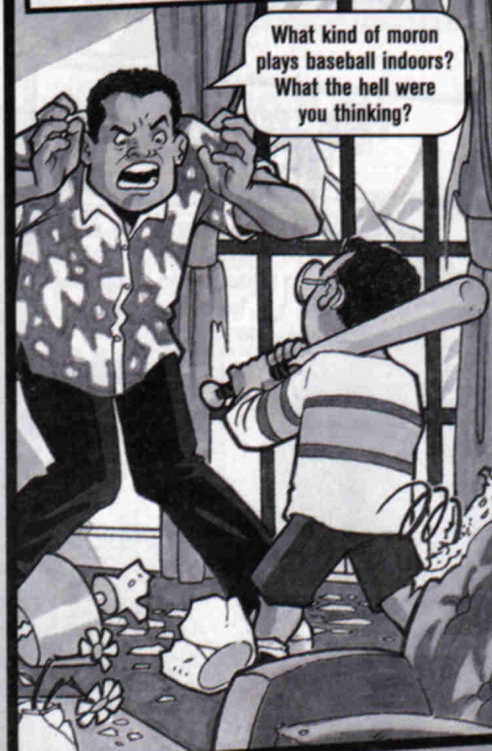
Mary, your frank and earnest explanation makes me wonder how I could have doubted you. The system has obviously failed you. It's time to picket the school board!





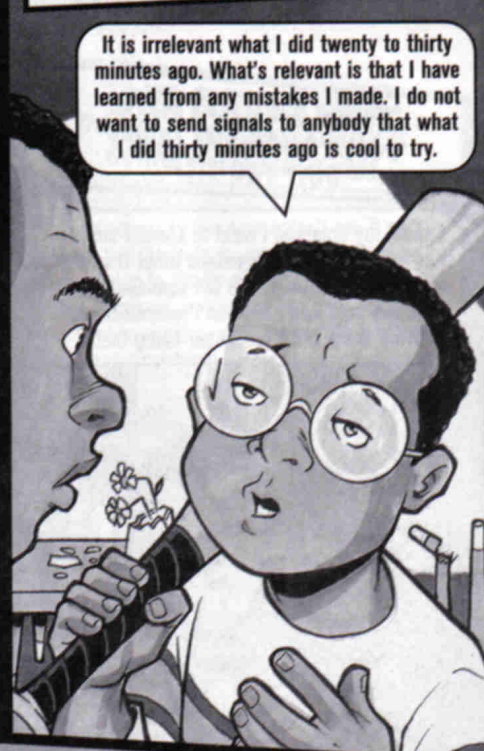
B.S.-ing Through Life the George W. Bush Way

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



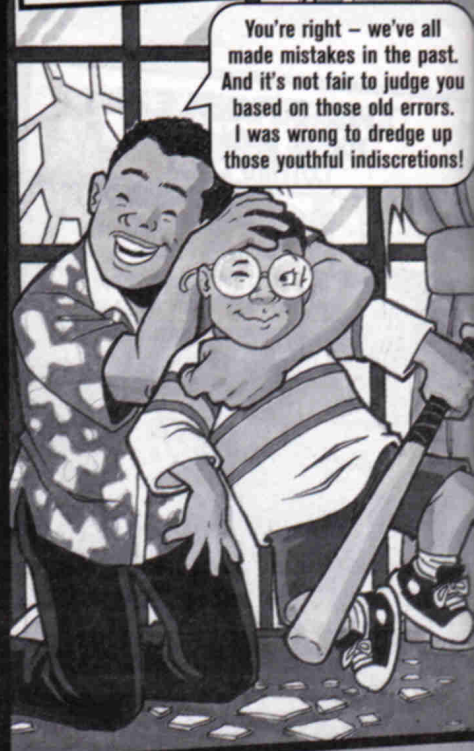
What kind of moron
plays baseball indoors?
What the hell were
you thinking?

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:



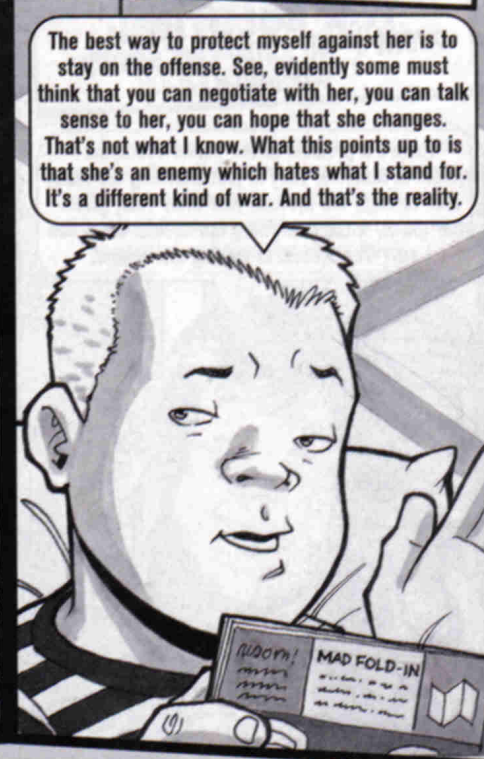
You're right - we've all
made mistakes in the past.
And it's not fair to judge you
based on those old errors.
I was wrong to dredge up
those youthful indiscretions!

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!

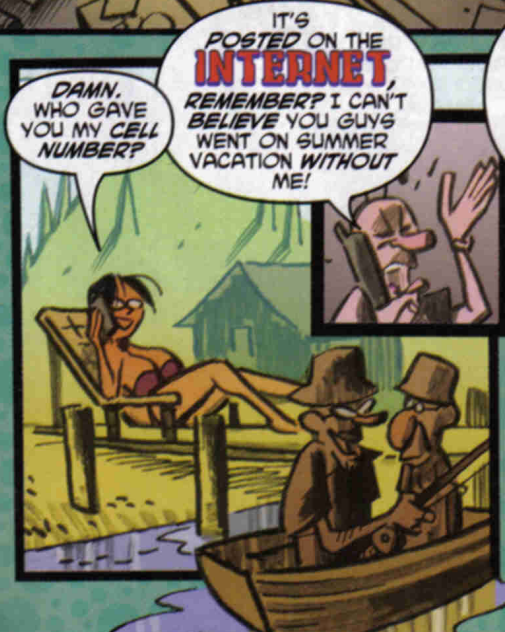


His parents
are slathering on
the Son Block.
It's...

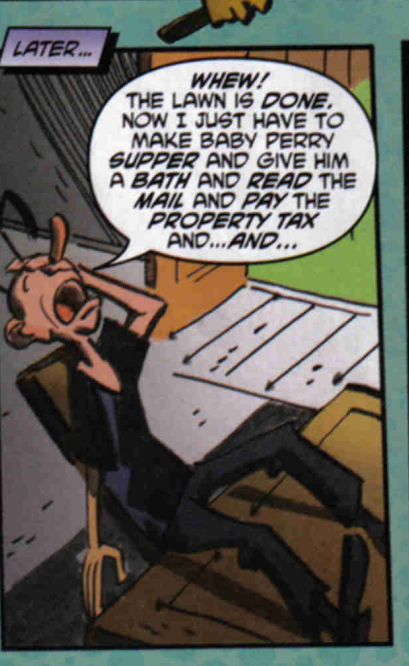
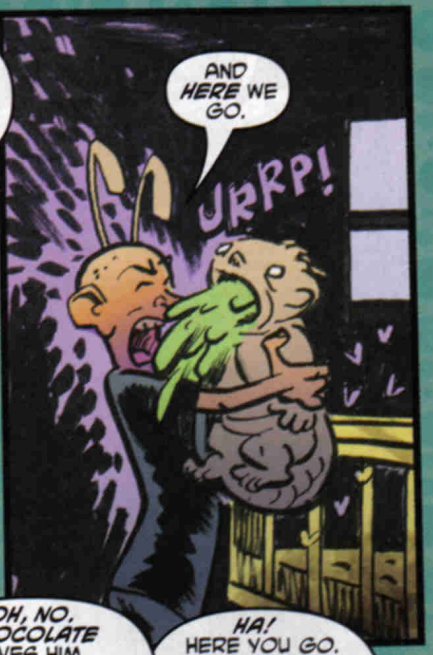
MONROE

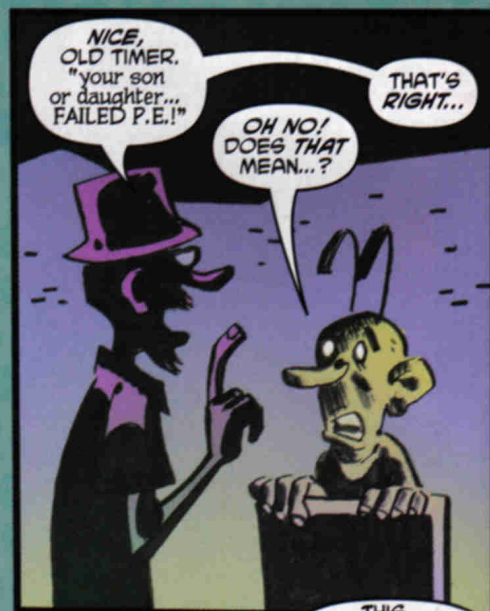
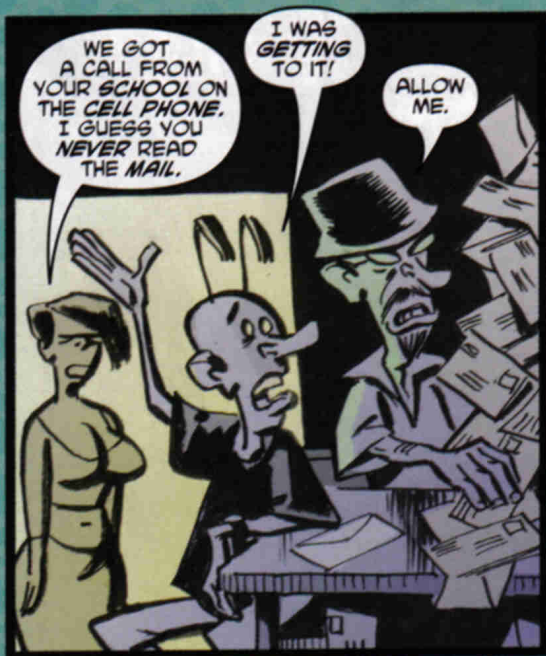
and...

SUMMER BREAK!









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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!**

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!

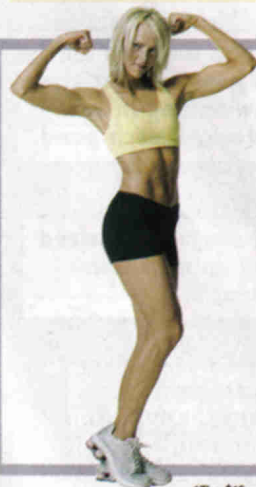
The amazing new BowelFlex looks so powerful, you can just leave it sitting there in your living room. Your friends will automatically assume you're in much better shape than you are, even if you never use it. We call it our exclusive "Mind Over Muscle" system.

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 exclusive 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: _____

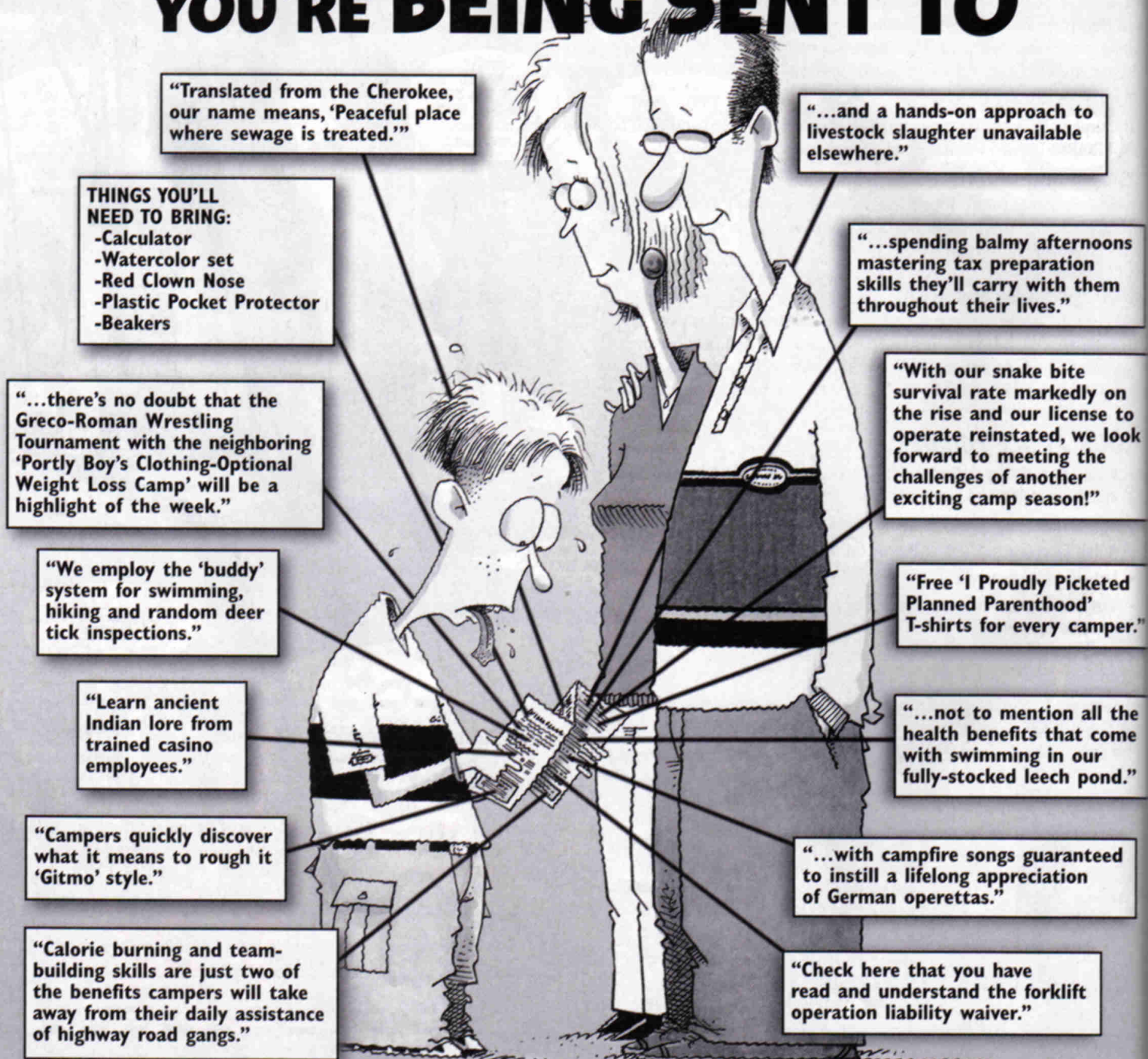
Phone: _____ Email: _____

*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 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



"Translated from the Cherokee, our name means, 'Peaceful place where sewage is treated.'"

THINGS YOU'LL NEED TO BRING:

- Calculator
- Watercolor set
- Red Clown Nose
- Plastic Pocket Protector
- Beakers

"...and a hands-on approach to livestock slaughter unavailable elsewhere."

"...spending balmy afternoons mastering tax preparation skills they'll carry with them throughout their lives."

"...there's no doubt that the Greco-Roman Wrestling Tournament with the neighboring 'Portly Boy's Clothing-Optional Weight Loss Camp' will be a highlight of the week."

"With our snake bite survival rate markedly on the rise and our license to operate reinstated, we look forward to meeting the challenges of another exciting camp season!"

"We employ the 'buddy' system for swimming, hiking and random deer tick inspections."

"Free 'I Proudly Picketed Planned Parenthood' T-shirts for every camper."

"Learn ancient Indian lore from trained casino employees."

"...not to mention all the health benefits that come with swimming in our fully-stocked leech pond."

"Campers quickly discover what it means to rough it 'Gitmo' style."

"...with campfire songs guaranteed to instill a lifelong appreciation of German operettas."

"Calorie burning and team-building skills are just two of the benefits campers will take away from their daily assistance of highway road gangs."

"Check here that you have read and understand the forklift operation liability waiver."



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



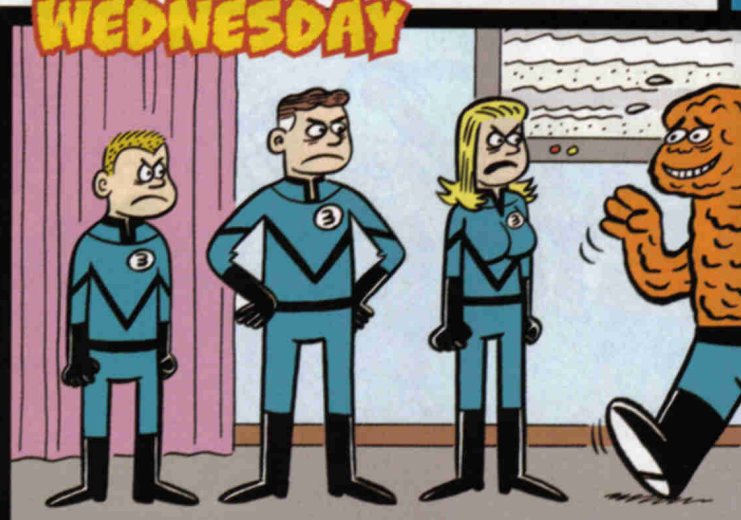
Always the practical joker, MR. FANTASTIC tells his nephew to pull his FINGER. Sadly, the kid is gone for days.

TUESDAY



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

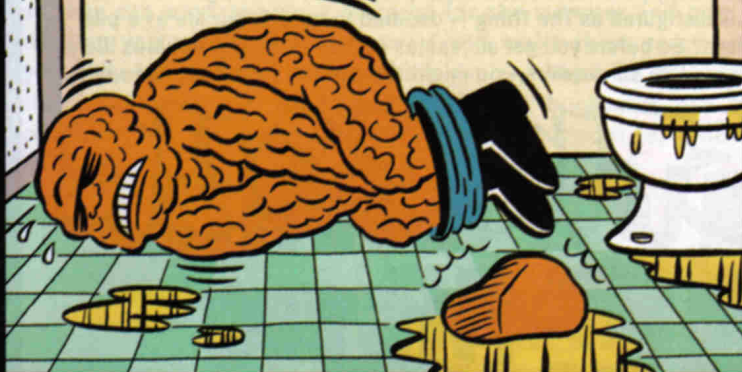
WEDNESDAY



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



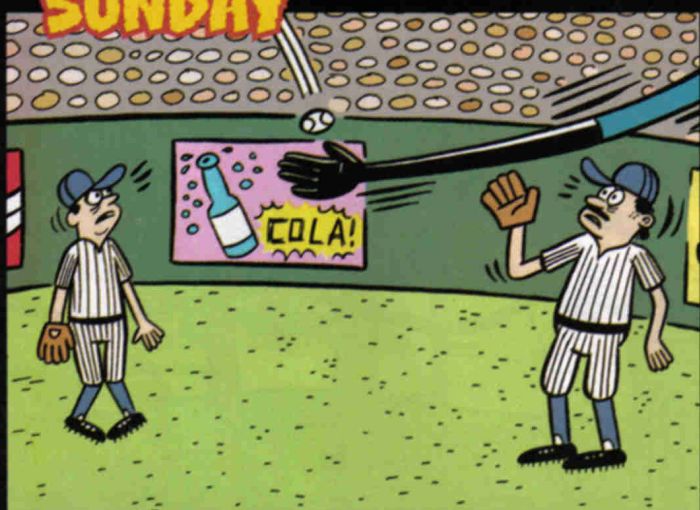
After an agonizing **THREE HOURS** on the bathroom floor, **THE THING** finally passes the **MOTHER** of all kidney stones.

FRIDAY



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

SUNDAY



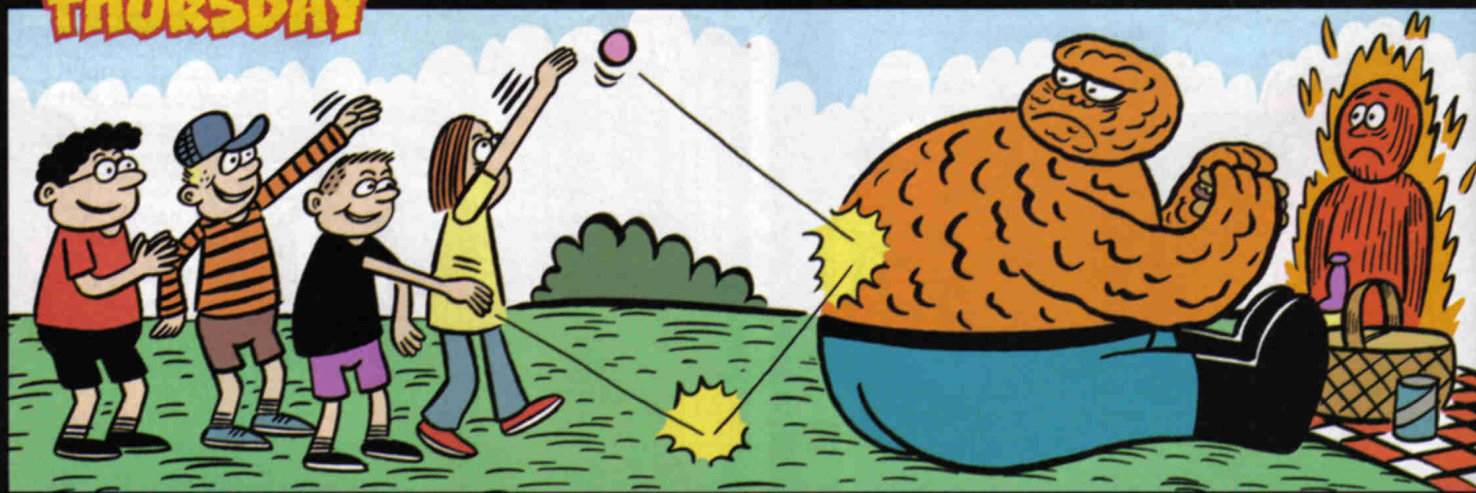
MR. FANTASTIC is unceremoniously ejected from Yankee Stadium for **INTERFERING** with the game.

MONDAY



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

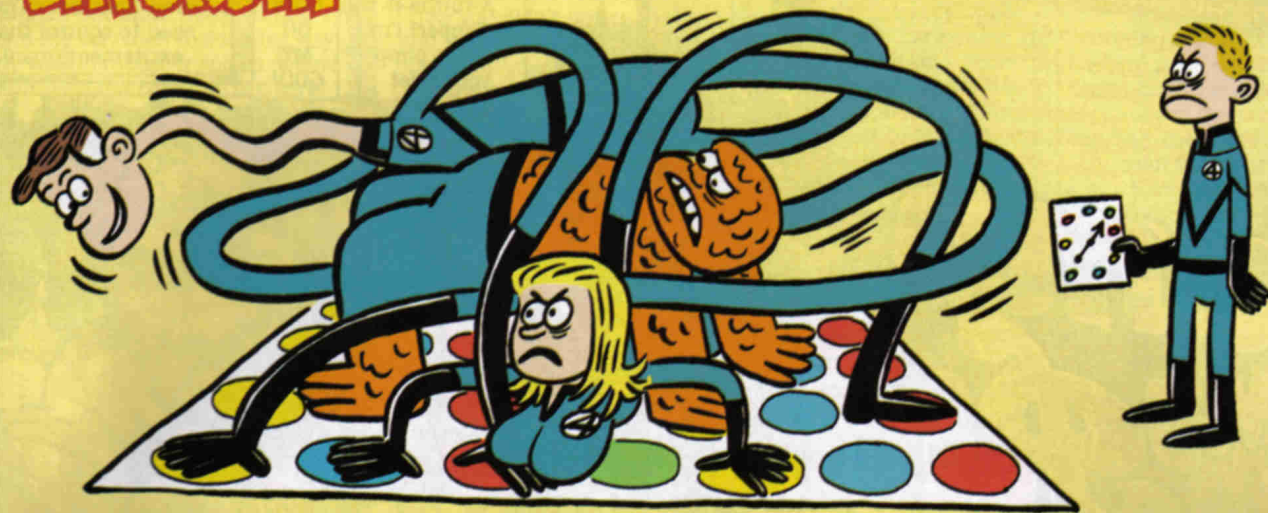
THURSDAY



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.

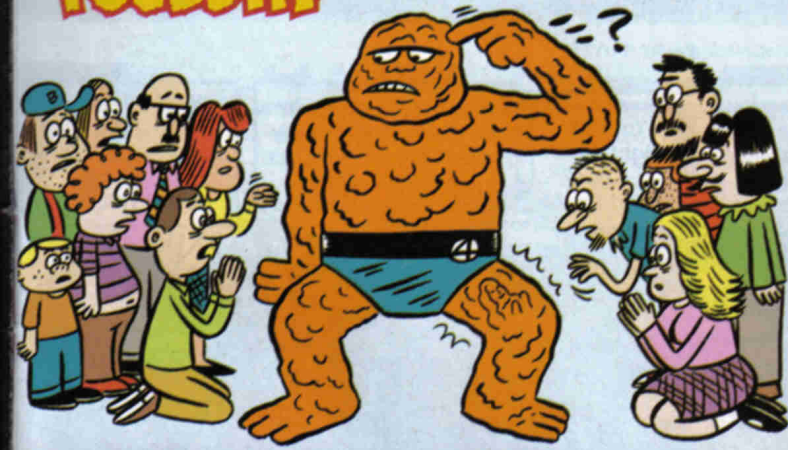


SATURDAY



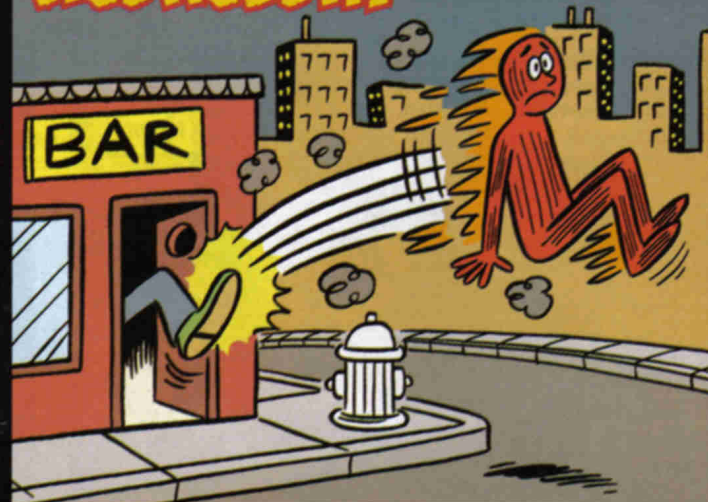
Tensions among the four rise when *MR. FANTASTIC* once again uses his *SPECIAL POWER* to win the weekly game of *TWISTER*.

TUESDAY



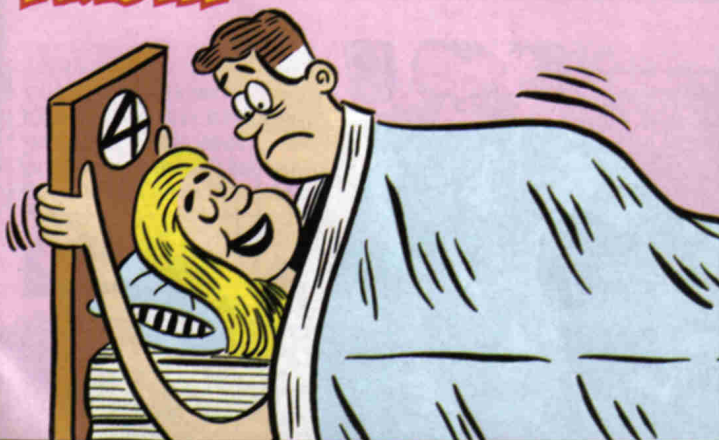
A bothersome crowd gathers around *THE THING* when someone mistakes a *CRACK* in his inner thigh for an apparition of the *VIRGIN MARY*.

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.

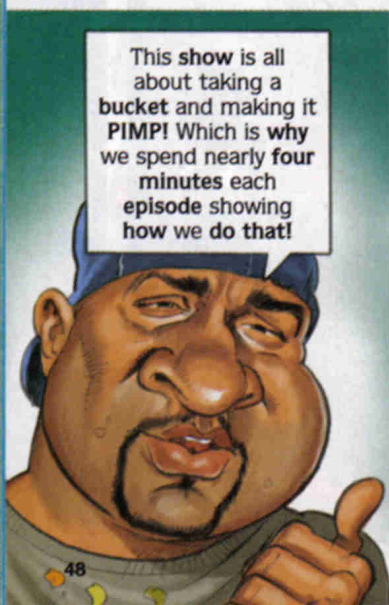
Most people are happy just to have a car that can get them around. But some people need more — like absurdly expensive and useless accessories. After all, if you're 17 and you're not driving a \$60,000 car, you may as well just say...

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!



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!

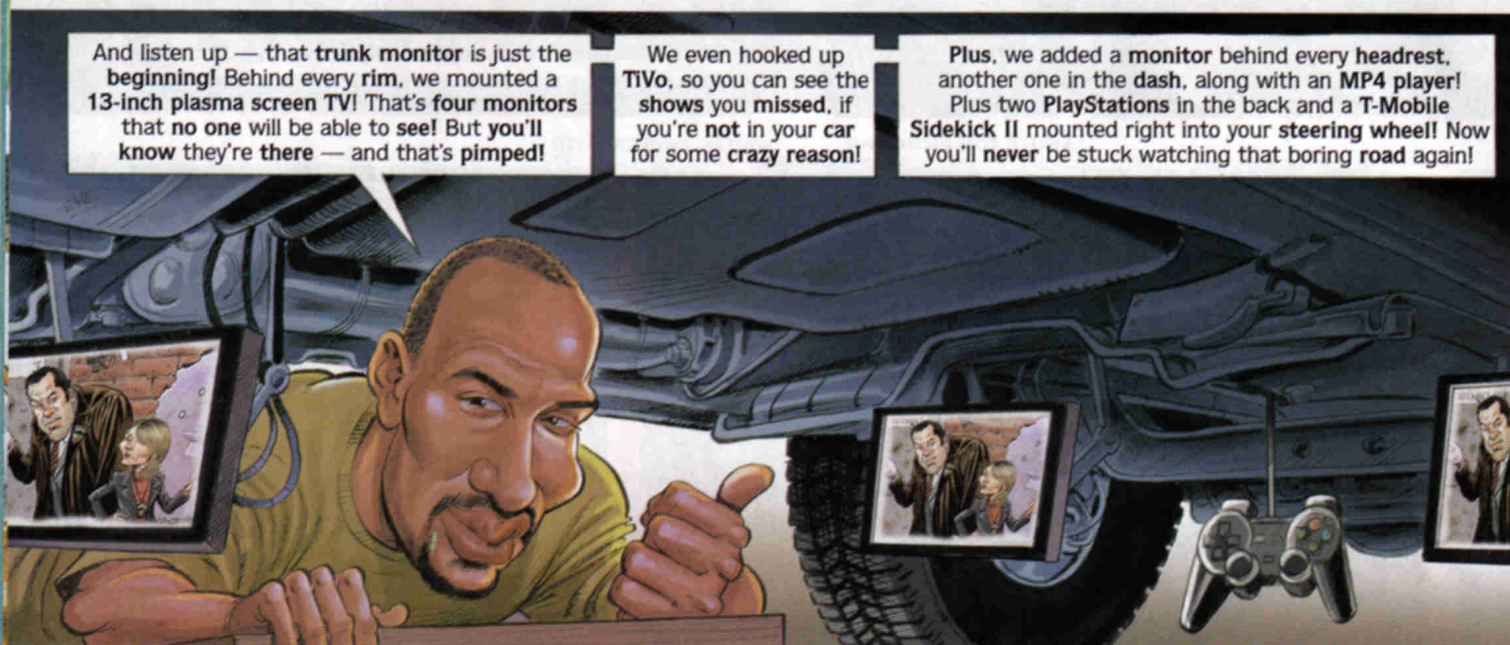
Wow, I don't have that nice a TV in my house!

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?

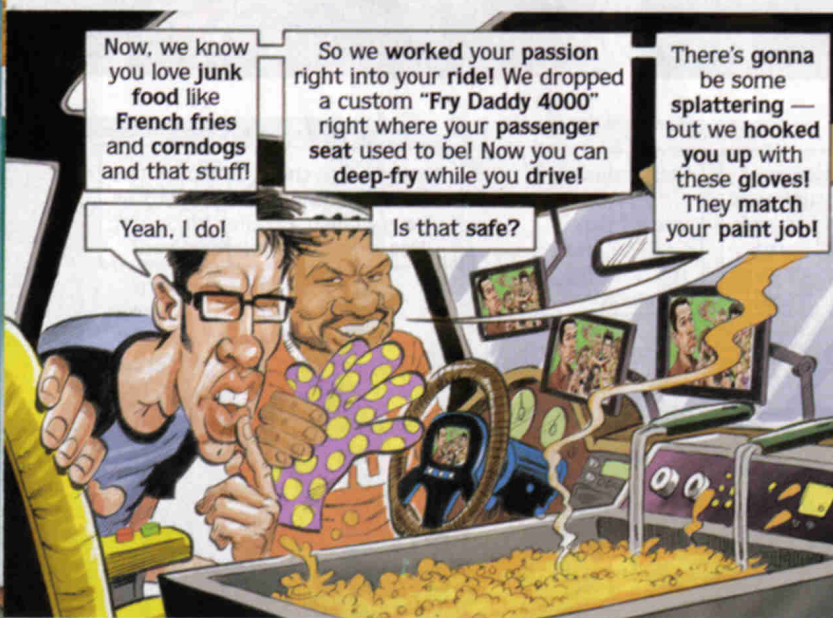
Dude, when you get a flat, you're gonna have to replace a \$400 customized Pirelli racing tire! Where your spare's at is the *least* of your problems!



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!



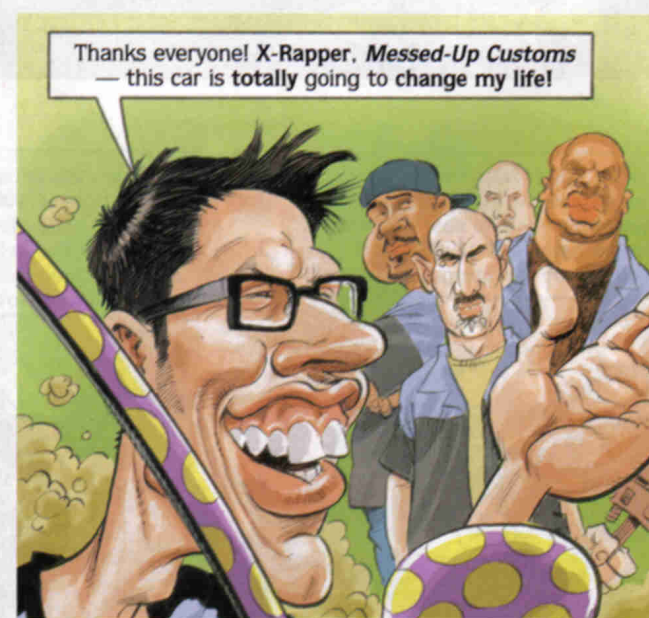
Now, we know you love junk food like French fries and corn dogs and that stuff!

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!

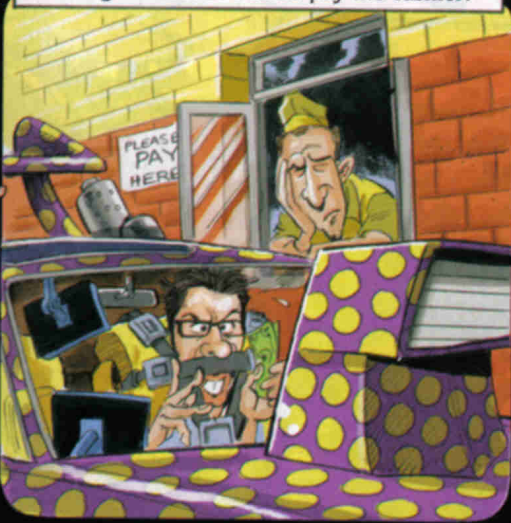
Is that safe?



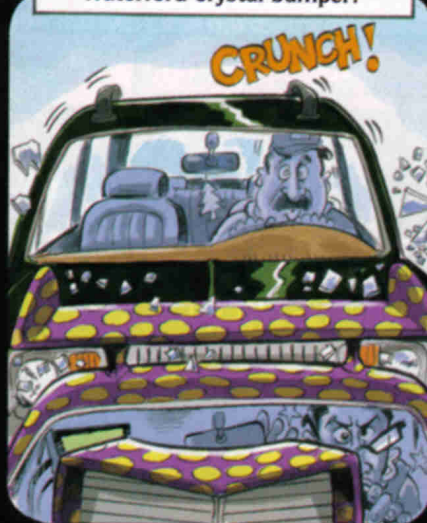
Thanks everyone! X-Rapper, *Messed-Up Customs* — this car is *totally* going to change my life!

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!



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



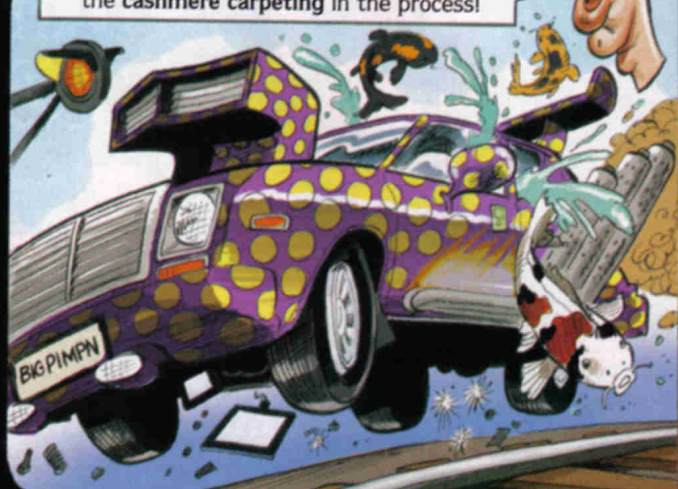
As I finally pulled through, a homeless guy squeezeed my windshield and some of the soapy water got under the hood, shorting out the motherboard for my electronics!



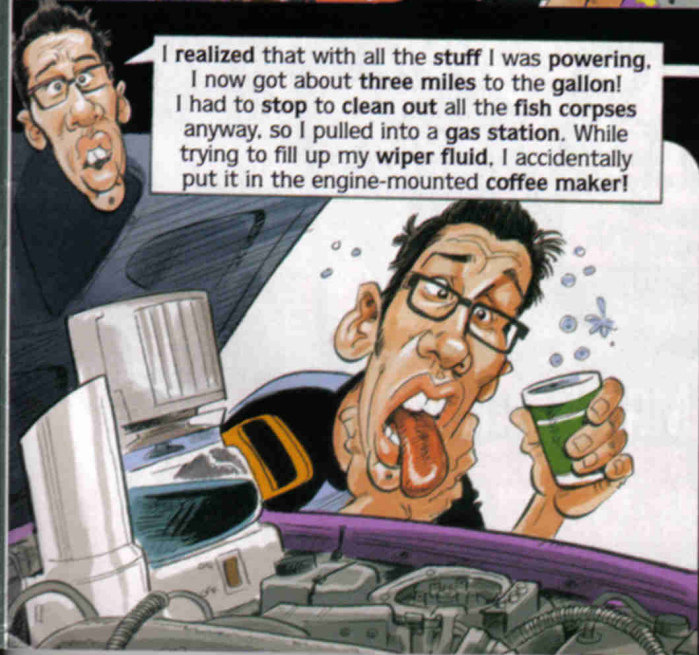
As I explained to the police and paramedics what happened, a shopping cart hit into the side of my car, completely destroying one of the iPod Minis that Messed-up Customs had replaced my door handles with!



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!



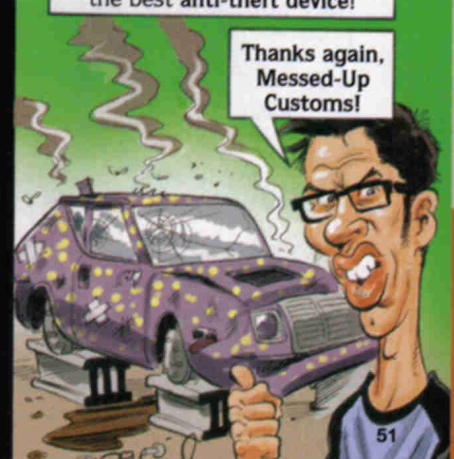
I realized that with all the stuff I was powering, I now got about three miles to the gallon! I had to stop to clean out all the fish corpses anyway, so I pulled into a gas station. While trying to fill up my wiper fluid, I accidentally put it in the engine-mounted coffee maker!



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!



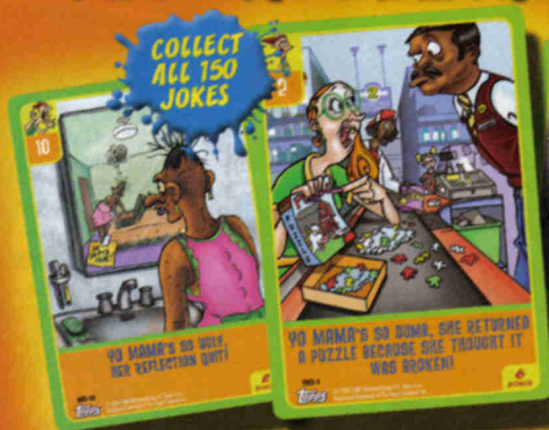
Thanks again, Messed-Up Customs!

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. ...



**1
STICK
OF
GUM
IN
EVERY
PACK!**

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

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



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

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ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE