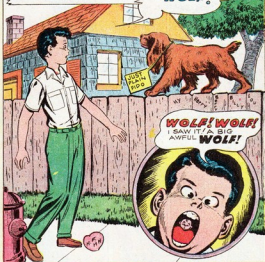


THE BOY WHO CRIED WOLF!

...THAT'S WHAT THE NAME OF THE OLD NURSERY RHYME IS, EVERYBODY HAS READ IT...OR AT LEAST SEEN IT IN A BOOK...OR MAYBE HEARD IT MENTIONED...OR AT LEAST SAY BOY! WHERE YOU BEEN LIVING, UNDER A BUSHEL BASKET? THIS IS THE STORY ABOUT THE LITTLE BOY WHO CRIED WOLF, WOLF! UNTIL NOBODY BELIEVED HIM! WE'LL LISTEN-HOLD TIGHT TO THE CHAIR BECAUSE THIS IS CONFIDENTIAL HERE IS THE INSIDE STORY! THE REAL EXPOSE OF THE TRUE STORY OF THE BIG MOUTHED KID...

THE BOY'S NAME WAS AUBREY AND HE WAS THE EXCITABLE TYPE! FOR INSTANCE, HE WOULD SEE SOME OLD MOLDY, SHAGGY DOG AND...

HUM-DE-DUMM. WHAT SHALL I WORRY ABOUT TODAY...THAT DOG? A PRETTY BIG DOG-BIG AS A WOLF...DID I SAY WOLF?



THE BOY
WHO
CRIED
WOLF

BY
MADRE
GOUSE

PUBLISHED BY
ALTMAN WMA
SHOO
PRESS

PAPA/PAPA! CALL OUT THE MARINES! GET YOUR GUN, NOTIFY J. EDGAR HOOVER, SCHNELL!
I SAW A GREAT BIG ANYPUL WOLF!



MAMA/MAMA! WOLF! WOLF! ALL TEETH AND CLAWS AND FUR AND STUFF! WHAT SHALL I DO?!



ANYBODY/EVERYBODY! TO ARMS! THE WOLF HAS COME! LU LOUPE! EL LUPO! IL LUPO! DER WOLF! CYMAC WEA LINN! W-WOLFFEE!



YOU SEE! THAT'S THE WAY IT WENT! HE WAS GOING OFF LIKE THIS ALL THE TIME - NOBODY PAID ATTENTION TO HIM ANYMORE! HE WENT TO THE WOODS AND BROODED...

WELL... IT LOOKED LIKE A WOLF! SEEMS THAT PEOPLE ARE BEGINNING TO DOUBT MY VERACITY... WHAT THEY MEAN IS I'M A LIAR! BET IF I TOLD THEM I SAW THAT OLD FLYING SAUCER THEY WOULDN'T BELIEVE ME...



FLYING SAUCER! GNNARGH! AND YEOWWW! AS WELL!



BOYCHBOYCHBOYCHBOY! DO! HAVE A PIECE OF NEWS NOW! THEY'LL SCOFF OUT OF THE OTHER SIDE OF THEIR MOUTHS NOW! I'LL JUST TAKE A LITTLE PEEK AT IT AND REPORT BACK!



BY JINGOES, MARTYNS! THIS HAS WOLVES BEAT HOLLOW! I'LL GET A MEDAL FOR THIS... OR BE ELECTED PRESIDENT OR MAYBE (OH RICHNESS BEYOND DREAMS OF AVARICE!) MAYBE I'LL PASS GEOMETRY THIS TERM!



BACK TO TOWN HE RACED
CRYING THE NEWS ALOUD...

OYEZ/OYEZ/NOW HEAR
THIS/MARTIANS/LITTLE
GREEN MARTIANS TO TAKE
OVER THE WORLD!



AND THIS, OF COURSE, IS THE
EXCITED RESPONSE HE GOT...



SO BACK TO THE WOODS HE
WENT, WITH HIS MORALE
LOWER THAN A SNAKE'S
BELT BUCKLE. THIS IS WHERE
THE NURSERY RHYME ENDS
-BUT IT IS ONLY HALF
THE TRUTH! HERE ARE THE
FACTS - NEVER REVEALED
BEFORE!



*IF YOU DISBELIEVE EASILY-
STOP READING NOW FOR
YOUR OWN PROTECTION!

NBODY APPRECIATES ME/ I SHALL RUN AWAY
AND BECOME A CRIMINAL OR A T.V.
ANNOUNCER!



WHOA, THERE
PARDNER/ WE-
UNS IS MARTIANE
AND WE ALL
WANT A POW-WOW
WITH YOU!

MARTIANS!
THEN WHY DO
YOU TALK LIKE
COW BOYS?



WELL, TEX, WE ALL
LEARNED ENGLISH
FROM WATCHING
TV SHOWS - ALL
WE EVYUW SAW
WERE WESTERY
PITCHERS!

WELL LIVE AND
LEARN!

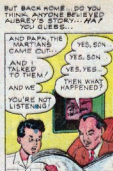


DING BLAST THAT
USELESS PALAVER!
WE-UNS IS HERE
TO TAKE OVER
THE EARTH!
NOW TAKE US
TO THE
PRESIDENT!

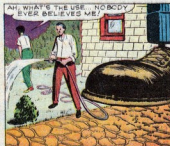
I SHORE WILL...
I MEAN I'LL BE
HAPPY TO (AND
LOWER THE SUPER-
JET ROCKET
PISTOL PLEASE!)







OH, RIDGE... THERE HE GOES AGAIN, SEEING THINGS, MAKING UP STORIES



OH BOY... WHAT A FOOLISH IDEA HE HAS NOW... THIS KID CAN REALLY MAKE THEM UP...

WHO EVER HEARD OF... WHAT'S THAT... YEEOWW!

THE END