

What's black and white (and yellow)?

SpongeBob™

COMICS

NAUTICAL NOIR

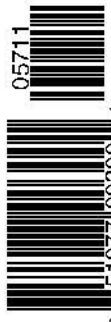


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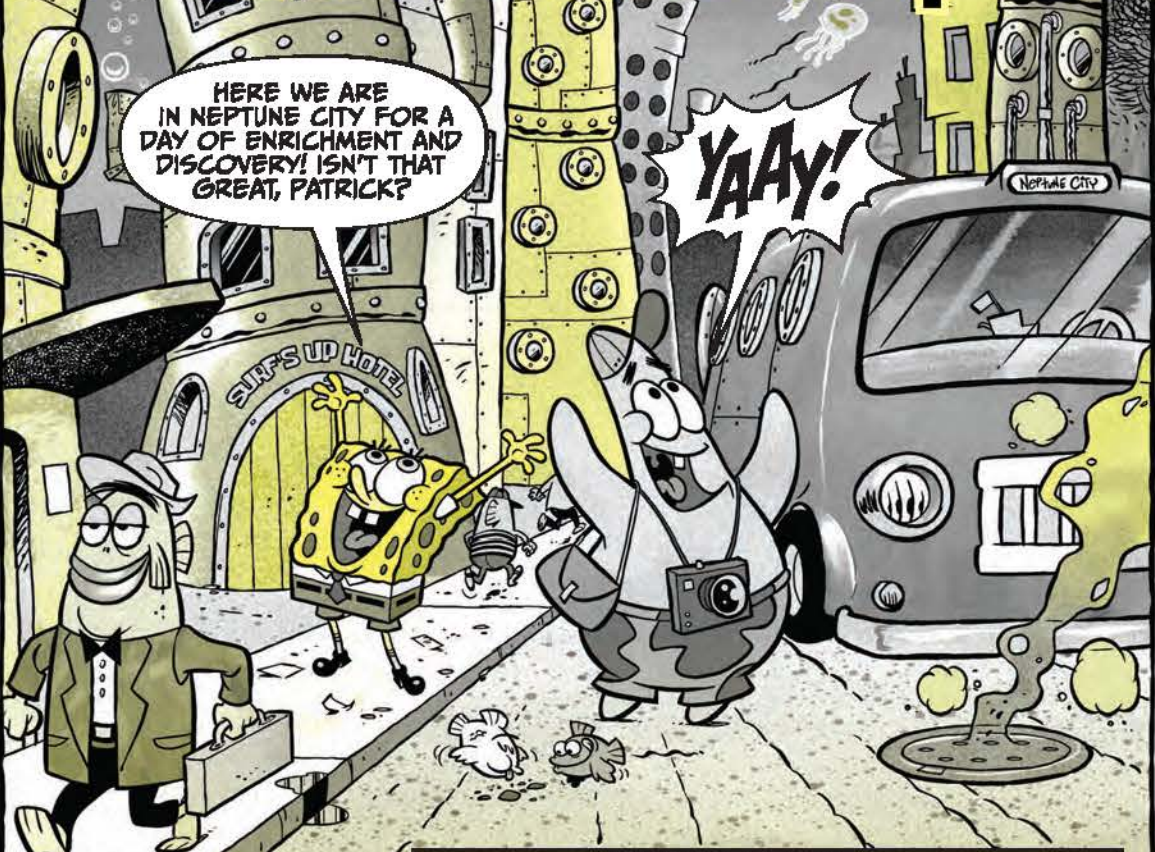
DIRECT EDITION



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MARTINBROUGH

The WRONG SPONGE!



HERE WE ARE IN NEPTUNE CITY FOR A DAY OF ENRICHMENT AND DISCOVERY! ISN'T THAT GREAT, PATRICK?

YAAAY!

Story and art: VINCE DEPORTER Lettering: ROB LEIGH



DO I LOOK LIKE A TOURIST?



THERE HE IS! ACTING LIKE A TOURIST!

YEAH! LOOK AT THAT SMUG CRIMINAL! HE DISGUSTS ME!

HA HA!

HBB HBB!



WOW! HE MUST HAVE DIVING BELLS OF STEEL TO COME BACK HERE!

KEEP YOUR EYES ON HIS WEIRD-LOOKING ACCOMPLICE!



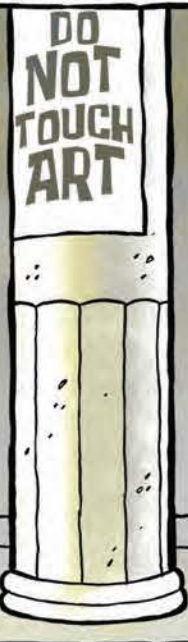
ISN'T THIS WONDERFUL, PATRICK?...

Umm... I DUNNO... THEY OVER-DECORATED THE WALLS BUT WENT SKIMPY ON THE FURNITURE.



Ohhh... LOOK OVER THERE, PATRICK!!

WHERE?



THERE!...



WHY AM I SMILING?

IT'S STRANGE FOR A GUY IN PRISON TO SMILE, HUH?



STORY AND ART: DEREK DRYMON



WELL, I'M SMILING BECAUSE I'M FINALLY SAFE FROM HIM...

AS A YOUNG MAN, I BELIEVED IF I WORKED HARD... FORTUNE WOULD COME MY WAY.

BUT MAYBE I SHOULD START AT THE BEGINNING.

BUT IT NEVER DID, AND I GREW ENVIROUS OF WHAT RICH PEOPLE HAD.

SEE, I WAS AN ACCOUNTANT.

AND SO ONE DAY...

I'D HANDLED VAST FORTUNES, BUT I WASN'T RICH MYSELF.

...I DECIDED TO STEAL SOMEONE'S MONEY.

I HAD BEEN DOING MR. KRABS'S TAXES FOR YEARS...

I knew he had PLENTY to spare.

He trusted me as much as he trusted anyone.

He didn't even ask why I brought an extra briefcase...



COLOR: MONICA KUBINA
LETTERING: ROB LEIGH



I knew how to act natural.

SEE YOU NEXT YEAR, MR. KRABS...

...AND YES, I WILL GRAB A KRABBY PATTY FOR THE ROAD.

The stooge at the register didn't suspect a thing.

But there was someone else...

From the kitchen, I could see him WATCHING.

The fry cook...

LET ME GET YOUR--

...he KNEW.



I was determined to get away...I had the money, and I wasn't going to let ANYONE take it from me.

So I kept running.



But that fry cook...



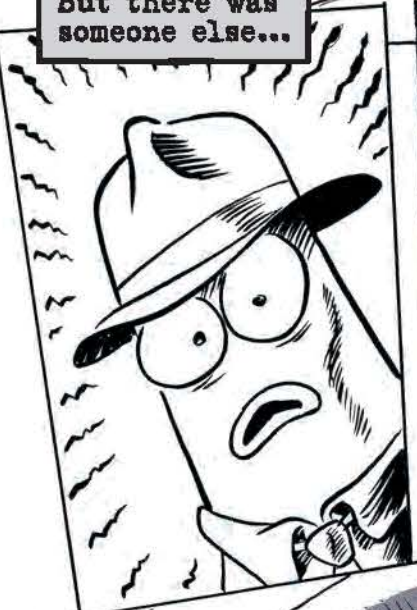
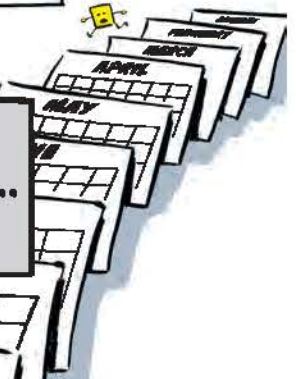
...he kept coming.

STOP!



COME BACK!

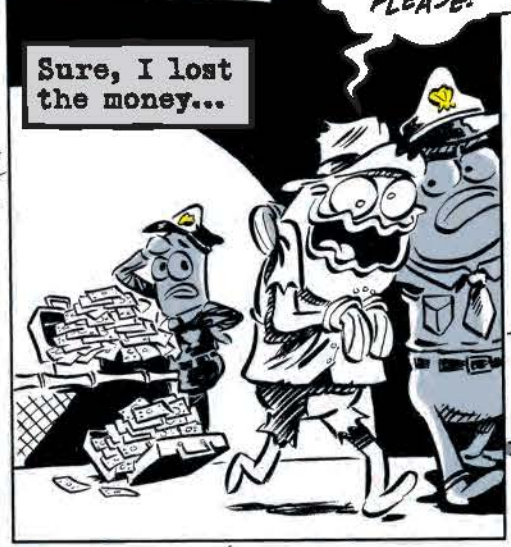
He wouldn't stop. He was ALWAYS there... days turned to months...



Finally, I couldn't take it anymore.



I CONFESS!



Sure, I lost the money...

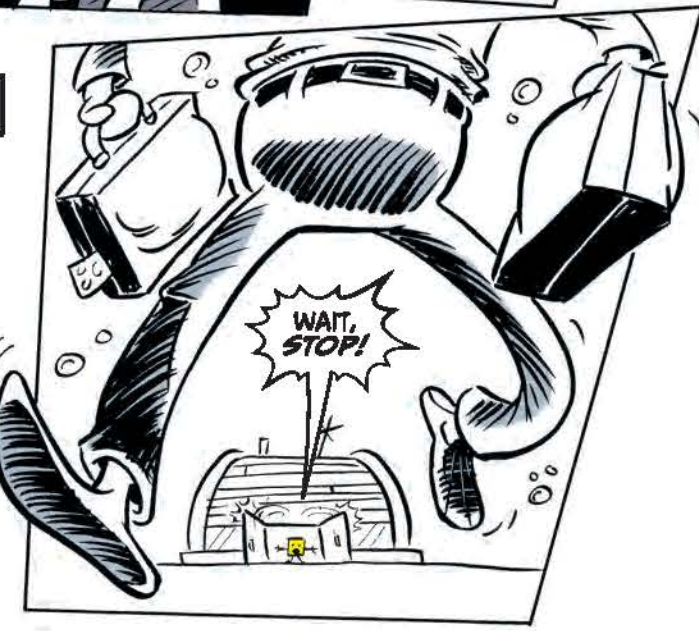
LOCK ME UP, PLEASE!



I ran!

He followed.

YOU FORGOT YOUR--



WAIT, STOP!

BUT I'M FREE-- FREE OF THAT FRY COOK.



SIT!
SIT A WHILE,
WEARY TRAVELER,
AND ALLOW ME
TO TELL YOU MY
AWFUL TALE.

THE
HORRIFYING
STORY OF...

THE CLARINET OF DR. CALAMARI!

Story: JAY LENDER Pencils & Inks: MARC HEMPEL
Tinting: SCOTT ROBERTS Lettering: ROB LECH

...A TALE SO STRANGE
AND EXPRESSIONISTIC
THAT UPON THE
COMPLETION OF
ITS TELLING...

...YOU MAY WELL
THINK ME MAD!

IT WAS THE
DAY OF THE
ANNUAL
FAIR!

'TIS A FINE DAY,
FRIEND PATRICK,
FOR A YEARLY FAIR,
IS IT NOT?

YES,
FRIEND SPONGEBOB,
MY GOB IS BE-SMACKED
BY THE WONDERS WHICH
I SEE EVERYWHERE
ABOUT US!

LOOK, SPONGEBOB!
ON YON TEMPORARY EDIFICE!
THE PROMISE OF EXOTIC
AMUSEMENT!!

OH! OH!
HOW IT MAKES MY HEART
QUIVER WITH UNKNOWN
TREPIDATIONS!

PAH! IT IS BUT
A MOMENT'S
DIVERSION!

OH! MY HEART CRIES
OUT FOR RELIEF FROM
THIS CEPHALOPODIC
TERROR!!

COURAGE!
HE IS BUT A
MOLLUSCOID
MOUNTEBANK!

I AM
DOKTOR
CALAMARI!

PREPARE YOURSELVES,
DAMEN UND HERREN,
TO SEE A THING THAT
DEFIES MORTAL
UNDERSTANDING!

AND IS
VERY, VBRY
UNUSUAL!

WHAT SHOCKING SECRET
KEEPS MERMAID MAN
OUT OF CRIME GULLY?

READ
ON IF YOU
DARE!

MERMAID MAN
AND BARNACLE BOY

WHERE
HEROES
FEAR TO
TREAD



