

GENE'S RHYMEY RHYMES THAT COULD ONE DAY BE SONGS

PRESENTS:

# LITTLE BOB'S OF HORRORS

PART 1

ON THE TWENTY-THIRD DAY OF SEPTEMBER,  
IN THE YEAR OF... LET'S JUST SAY RECENTLY,  
THE HUMAN RACE MET A PREDATOR,  
THAT IT WOULD NOT DEFEAT EASILY.

BURGER  
OF THE DAY

Creature  
From The  
Black Legume  
Burger  
(Served with black beans)  
\$5.95

THE THING THAT SURFACED ON THIS PARTICULAR DATE,  
AT FIRST DIDN'T SEEM SO SCARY,  
'CAUSE WHERE THIS SURFACING HAPPENED,  
WELL, YOU MIGHT CALL IT ORDINARY.

WELL, ANOTHER DAY AT THE RESTAURANT,  
ORDINARY AND BORING.

HEY, THAT STUFF I WAS SAYING ABOUT SPORTS,  
THAT WAS PRETTY ABSORBING.

HEY DAD, WE'RE HOME,  
WE GOT YOU THIS SPICE.

YOU WERE SUPPOSED  
TO GET PEPPER.

BUT THIS IS SOMETHING  
WE THINK THAT YOU'LL LIKE.

YEAH, THIS IS WAY,  
WAY, WAY BETTER.

A comic book panel featuring three characters: a man on the left in a red sweater and bow tie, a woman in the center with purple bunny ears and a red jacket, and a woman on the right with glasses and a blue jacket. They are looking at a large bundle of glowing yellow sticks tied with a rope. The background is dark with radiating lines. A white curved line separates this panel from a lower panel showing hands exchanging money.

WE WERE ABOUT TO GET WHAT YOU WANTED,

THERE WAS A STRANGE FLASH OF LIGHT.  
BUT STILL, WE CONTINUED UNDAUNTED,

AND OUT OF NOWHERE SAW THIS LITTLE GUY.

WE KNOW WHAT YOU ASKED FOR, BUT THOUGHT IT'D BE FUNNY,  
TO BRING YOU THIS PLANT THAT LOOKED WEIRD,

SO WE GAVE THE MAN ALL OF YOUR MONEY,  
AND THEN JUST BROUGHT THIS BACK HERE.



WOW KIDS, THAT WAS QUITE A STORY.

I LIKED IT, IT'S VERY CREATIVE.

BUT I NEED TO COOK THIS, I'M WORRIED.

YEAH, YEAH, YEAH, COME ON, DAD, YOU'LL LIVE.



I NEED A TOOL TO FIX THIS DANGLING WIRE,  
BUT THEN I WILL BE RIGHT BACK.  
BOB, IF YOU'RE FEELING INSPIRED,  
MAKE ME A BURGER WITH THAT LITTLE PLANT?



SURE, TEDDY.




I'M KINDA GONNA MISS THAT LIVE WIRE.

YEAH, ME TOO. AW, GOOD OL' WIREY.


I DON'T KNOW, COULDN'T IT START A FIRE?

ANYTHING CAN START A FIRE, T.



HELLO, DEAR BELCHERS, I'VE BEEN SENT BY MY BROTHER,  
TO COLLECT THIS MONTH'S RENT, PLUS TAX.

AND IF YOU DON'T PAY IT, YOU'LL BE OUT IN THE GUTTER,  
AT LEAST THAT'S WHAT IT SAYS IN THIS FAX.



TODAY DOESN'T WORK... MAYBE COME BACK TOMORROW,  
WE... WANT TO MAKE THE CHECK EXTRA PRETTY.

LOOK, I DON'T TAKE PITY ON ALL OF YOUR SORROW,  
AND UNLIKE MY BROTHER, I WON'T SAY "NO BIGGIE."

IF YOU DON'T HAVE THE RENT TOMORROW WHEN I'M BACK,  
YOU'RE OUT ON THE STREET, AND I MEAN IT.

NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I'M OVERDUE FOR A NAP,  
AND THIS COUNTER...



...HOW 'BOUT YOU CLEAN IT?



LATER...

WELL, ANOTHER SUCCESSFUL DAY, GUYS. WELL DONE.

BUT DAD, WE DIDN'T MAKE ANY MONEY.

YES TINA, I KNOW. I WAS JOKING. FOR FUN.

OH, RIGHT. YEAH, I GUESS THAT WAS PRETTY FUNNY.

WILL YOU KIDS CLEAN UP PLEASE?  
I'VE GOTTA LOOK OVER THE BILLS.

THERE MUST BE SOMETHING WE CAN DO WITHOUT - CHEESE?  
OR MAYBE JUST NOT USE THE GRILL?

