



Curse of the S.S. Unpleasant!

SpongeBob COMICS™



#73

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DIRECT EDITION



MAMA KRABS'S KNITTING ROOM OF NIGHTMARES

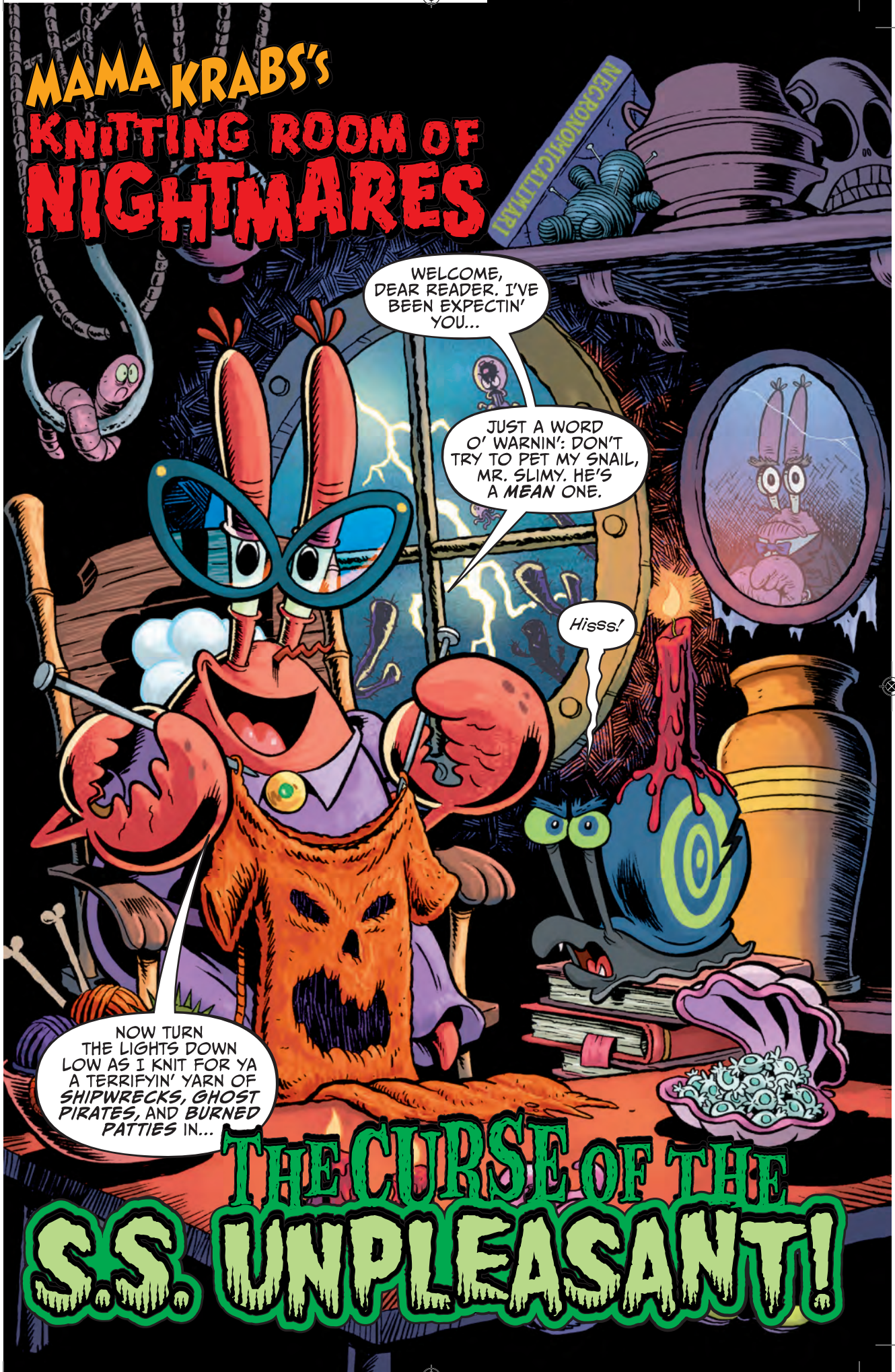
WELCOME,
DEAR READER. I'VE
BEEN EXPECTIN'
YOU...

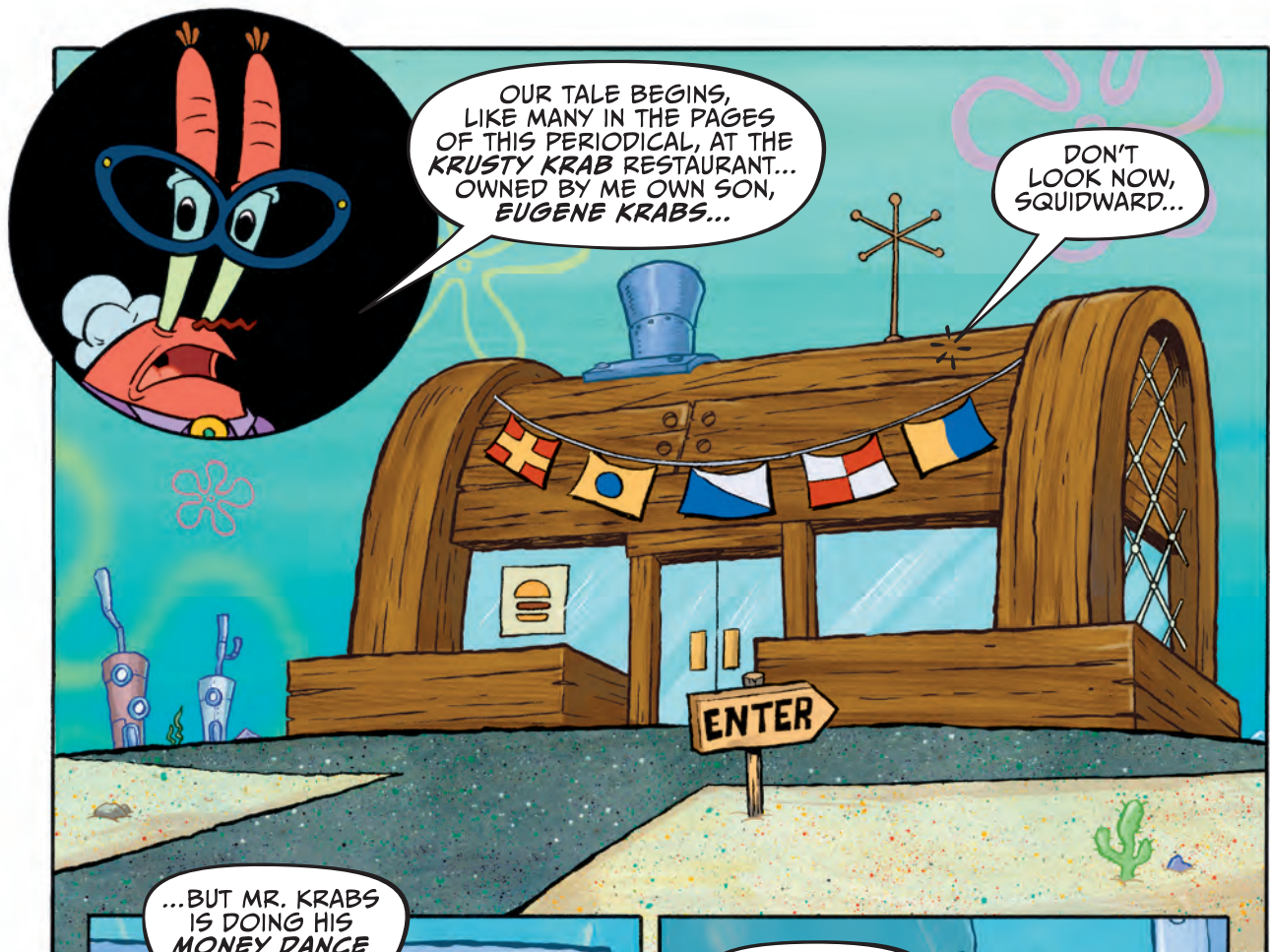
JUST A WORD
O' WARNIN': DON'T
TRY TO PET MY SNAIL,
MR. SLIMY. HE'S
A MEAN ONE.

Hiss!

NOW TURN
THE LIGHTS DOWN
LOW AS I KNIT FOR YA
A TERRIFYIN' YARN OF
SHIPWRECKS, GHOST
PIRATES, AND BURNED
PATTIES IN...

THE CURSE OF THE S.S. UNPLEASANT!



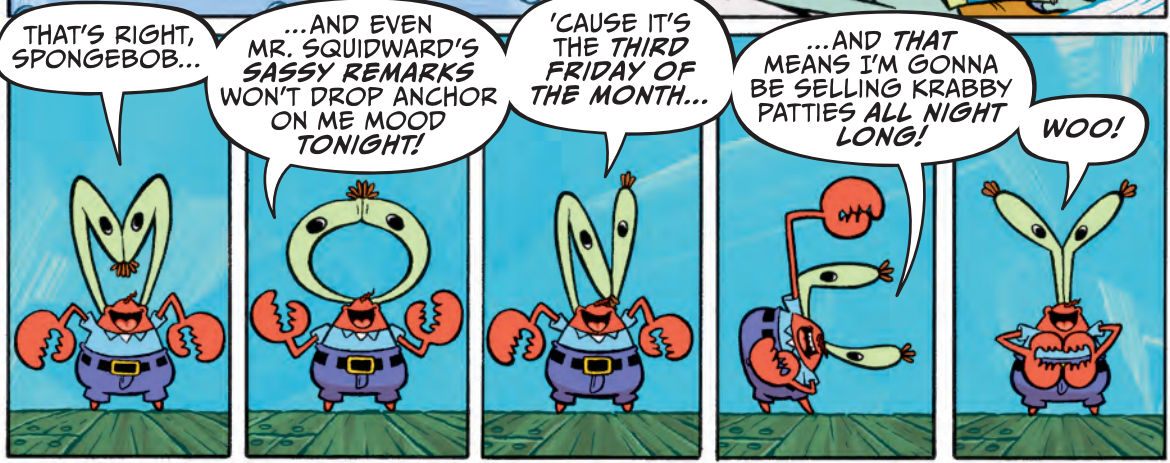


OUR TALE BEGINS, LIKE MANY IN THE PAGES OF THIS PERIODICAL, AT THE KRUSTY KRAB RESTAURANT... OWNED BY ME OWN SON, EUGENE KRABS...

DON'T LOOK NOW, SQUIDWARD...

...BUT MR. KRABS IS DOING HIS MONEY DANCE AGAIN!

EYES AVERTED. THANKS FOR THE WARNING.



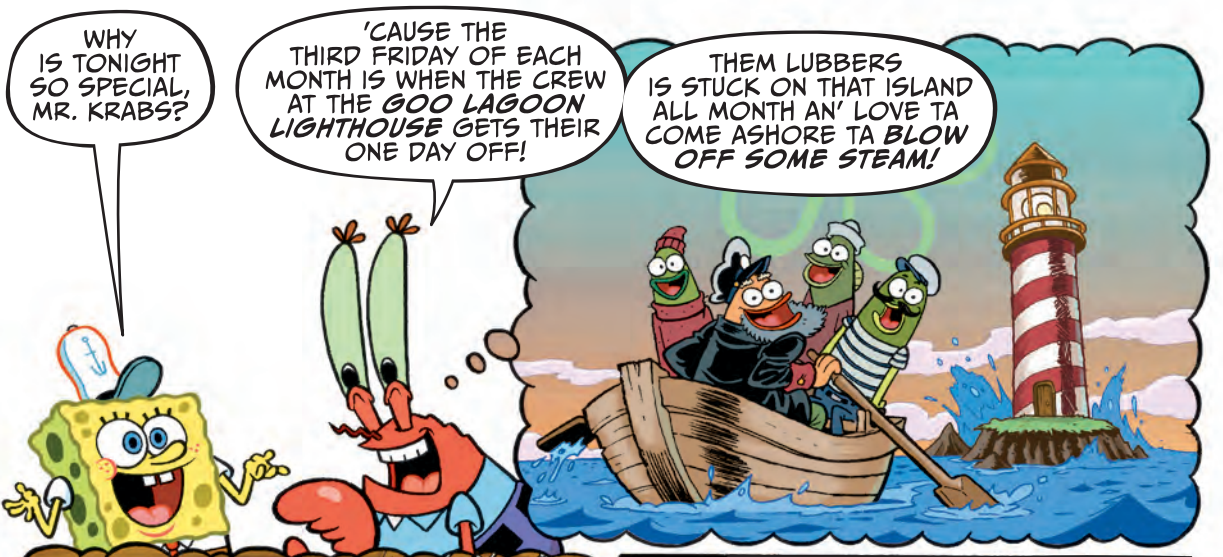
THAT'S RIGHT, SPONGEBOB...

...AND EVEN MR. SQUIDWARD'S SASSY REMARKS WON'T DROP ANCHOR ON ME MOOD TONIGHT!

'CAUSE IT'S THE THIRD FRIDAY OF THE MONTH...

...AND THAT MEANS I'M GONNA BE SELLING KRABBY PATTIES ALL NIGHT LONG!

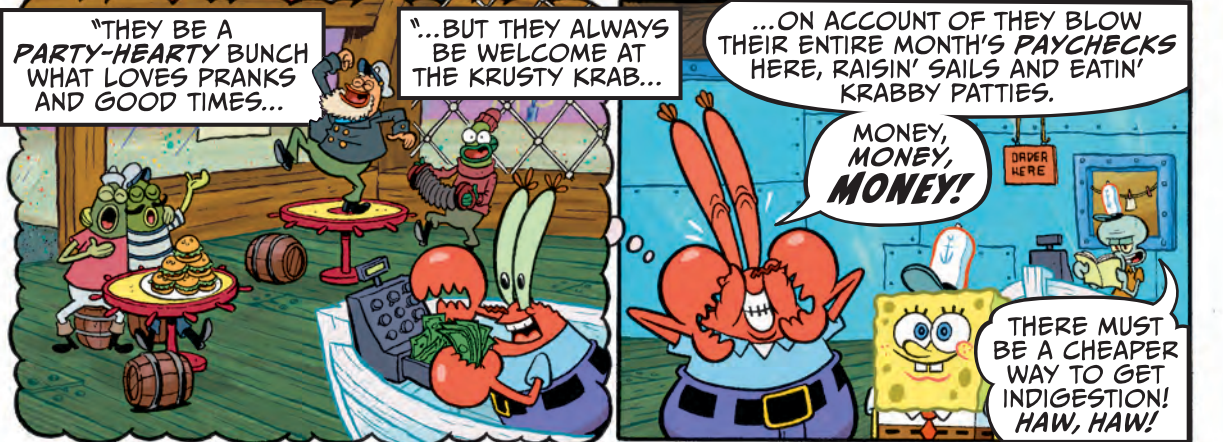
WOO!



WHY IS TONIGHT SO SPECIAL, MR. KRABS?

'CAUSE THE THIRD FRIDAY OF EACH MONTH IS WHEN THE CREW AT THE GOO LAGOON LIGHTHOUSE GETS THEIR ONE DAY OFF!

THEM LUBBERS IS STUCK ON THAT ISLAND ALL MONTH AN' LOVE TA COME ASHORE TA BLOW OFF SOME STEAM!



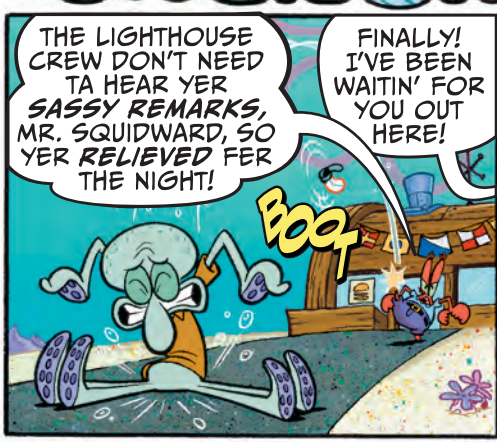
"THEY BE A PARTY-HEARTY BUNCH WHAT LOVES PRANKS AND GOOD TIMES...

"...BUT THEY ALWAYS BE WELCOME AT THE KRUSTY KRAB...

...ON ACCOUNT OF THEY BLOW THEIR ENTIRE MONTH'S PAYCHECKS HERE, RAISIN' SAILS AND EATIN' KRABBY PATTIES.

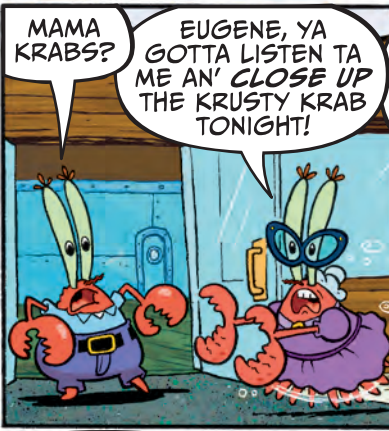
MONEY, MONEY, MONEY!

THERE MUST BE A CHEAPER WAY TO GET INDIGESTION! HAW, HAW!



THE LIGHTHOUSE CREW DON'T NEED TA HEAR YER SASSY REMARKS, MR. SQUIDWARD, SO YER RELIEVED FER THE NIGHT!

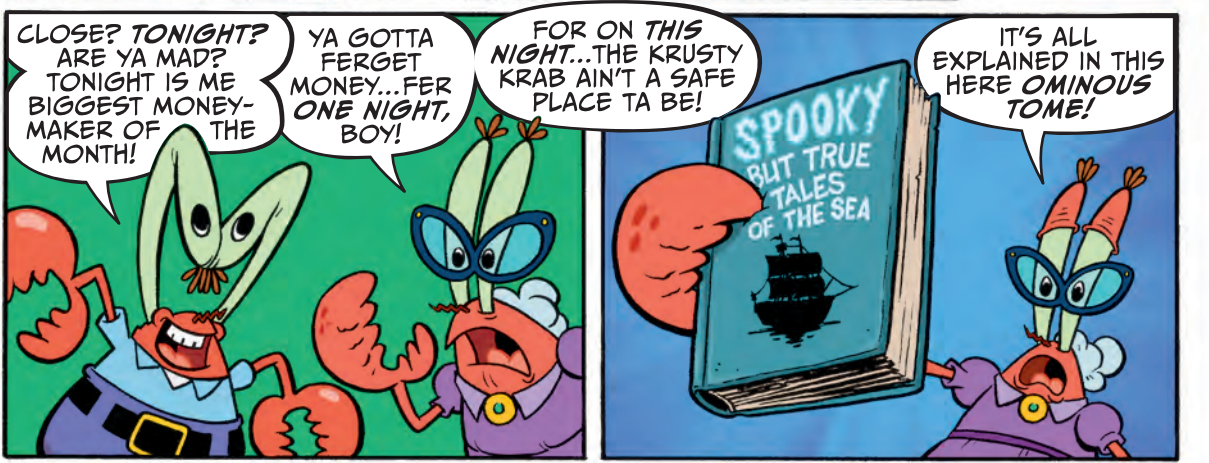
FINALLY! I'VE BEEN WAITIN' FOR YOU OUT HERE!



MAMA KRABS?

EUGENE, YA GOTTA LISTEN TA ME AN' CLOSE UP THE KRUSTY KRAB TONIGHT!

I'M NOT ONLY THE NARRATOR, BUT I GOT A PART IN THIS YARN!



CLOSE? TONIGHT? ARE YA MAD? TONIGHT IS ME BIGGEST MONEY-MAKER OF THE MONTH!

YA GOTTA FERGET MONEY... FER ONE NIGHT, BOY!

FOR ON THIS NIGHT...THE KRUSTY KRAB AIN'T A SAFE PLACE TA BE!

IT'S ALL EXPLAINED IN THIS HERE OMINOUS TOME!



ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO, THERE SAILED A TERRIBLE PIRATE SHIP-- THE *S.S. UNPLEASANT!*

SHE WAS COMMANDED BY A WICKED SAILOR, NAME OF *CAPTAIN VILE!*...

...AN' THE CREW WAS JUST AS EVIL, WITH NAMES TA MATCH...

"MISTER HIDEOUS"

"FIRST MATE MALIGNANT"

"SEAMAN SCURVY"

"JEFF"

"THAT CREW WAS SO ROTTEN THAT THEY EVEN MUTINIED ON THEIR OWN CAPTAIN!"

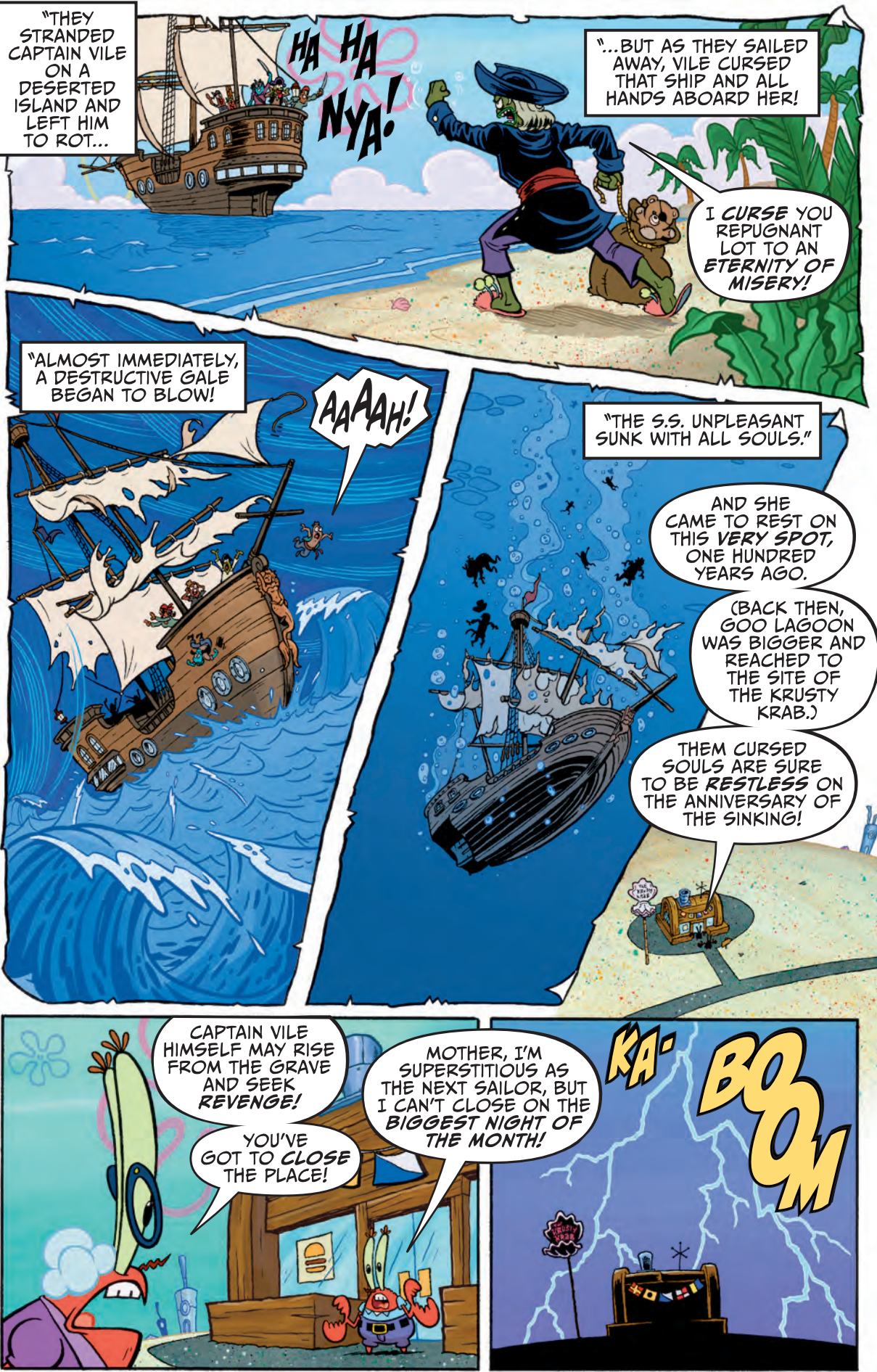
JEFF? brrr...

THIS SHIP IS OURS!

THAT HEINOUS BUNCH SAILED ALL OVER THE MAP, LEAVIN' DESTRUCTION AND MISERY IN THEIR WAKE!

DOWN WITH CAPTAIN VILE!

WHA--? CURSES! I SHOULD'VE NEVER HIRED ON A SAILOR WITH AS EVIL A NAME AS JEFF!



"THEY STRANDED CAPTAIN VILE ON A DESERTED ISLAND AND LEFT HIM TO ROT..."

HA HA NYA!

"...BUT AS THEY SAILED AWAY, VILE CURSED THAT SHIP AND ALL HANDS ABOARD HER!"

I CURSE YOU REPUGNANT LOT TO AN ETERNITY OF MISERY!

"ALMOST IMMEDIATELY, A DESTRUCTIVE GALE BEGAN TO BLOW!"

AAAAH!

"THE *S.S. UNPLEASANT* SUNK WITH ALL SOULS."

AND SHE CAME TO REST ON THIS VERY SPOT, ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

(BACK THEN, GOO LAGOON WAS BIGGER AND REACHED TO THE SITE OF THE KRUSTY KRAB.)

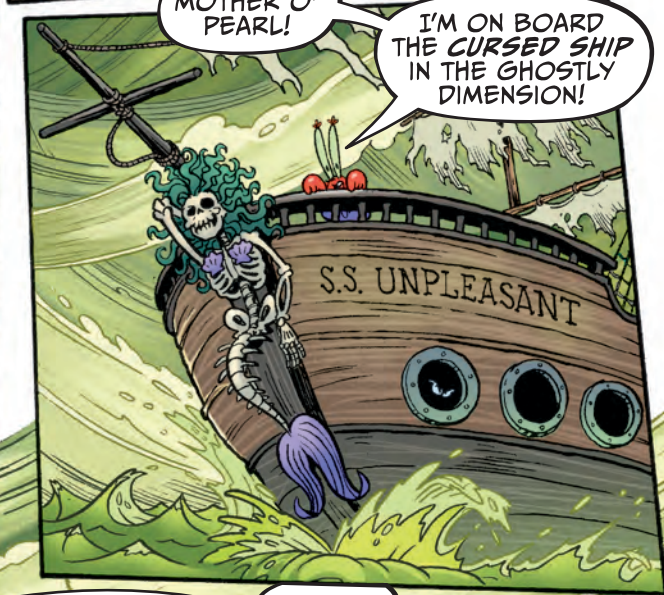
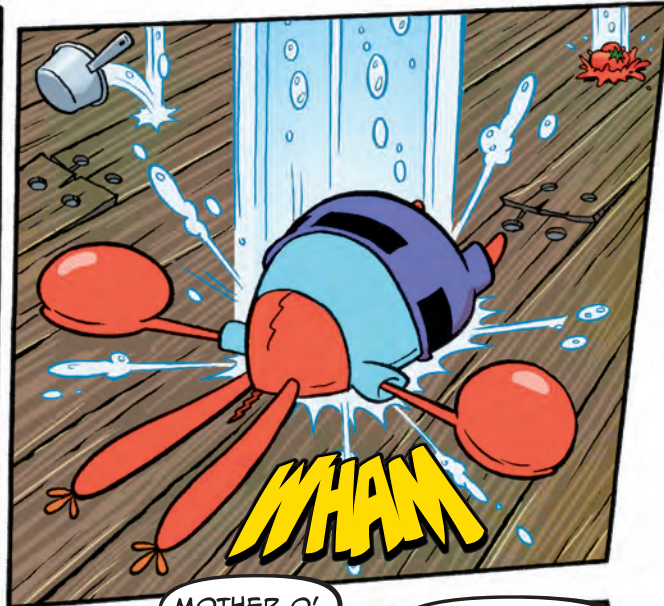
THEM CURSED SOULS ARE SURE TO BE RESTLESS ON THE ANNIVERSARY OF THE SINKING!

CAPTAIN VILE HIMSELF MAY RISE FROM THE GRAVE AND SEEK REVENGE!

MOTHER, I'M SUPERSTITIOUS AS THE NEXT SAILOR, BUT I CAN'T CLOSE ON THE BIGGEST NIGHT OF THE MONTH!

YOU'VE GOT TO CLOSE THE PLACE!

KA- BOOM



MOTHER O' PEARL!
I'M ON BOARD THE CURSED SHIP IN THE GHOSTLY DIMENSION!



BUT WHERE IS THE--
WHO DO WE HAVE HERE?
--CURSED CREW?



!GASP!
MISTER HIDEOUS!
SEAMAN SCURVEY!
AN... JEFF.
WHAR DID YOU COME FROM?
OOH! OOH! I KNOW!
HE CAME FROM UP THAR!

FIRST MATE MALIGNANT!
IT MUST BE A WAY OUT OF HERE!!

QUICK! HARD TA PORT, LADS! LOOK SMART NOW!
JUMP ALOFT!

GET THA GANTLINE RIGGED!
TAIL ON THE HALYARDS!
STEER FER THE LIGHT! WE'RE GOIN' HOME!

NO! I WON'T LET YOU DO THIS!

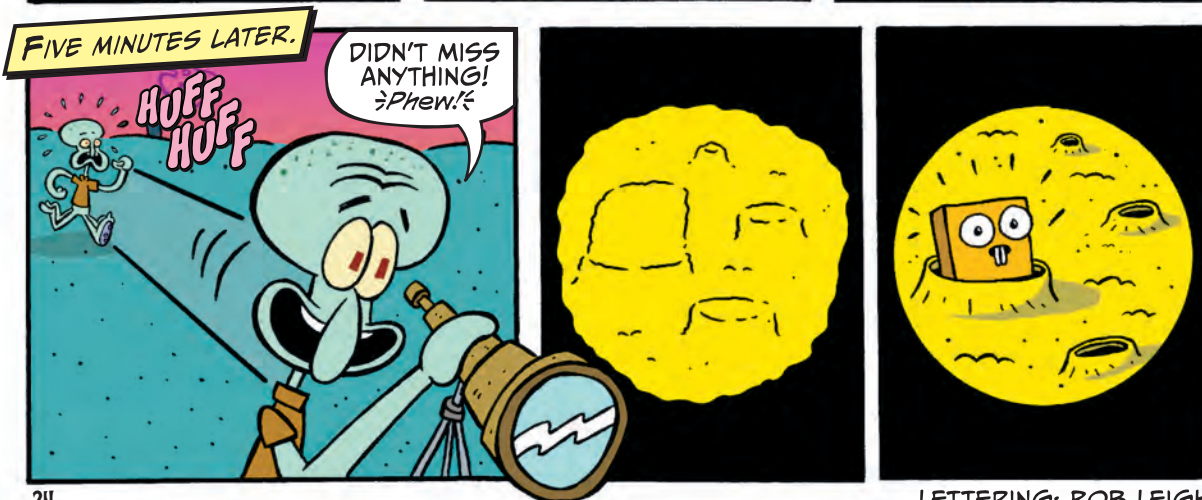
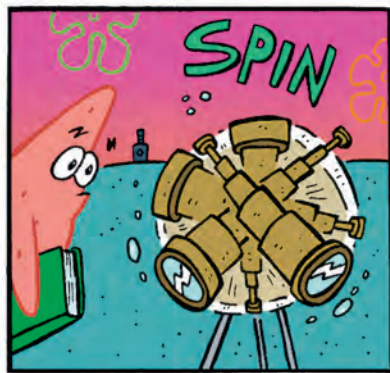
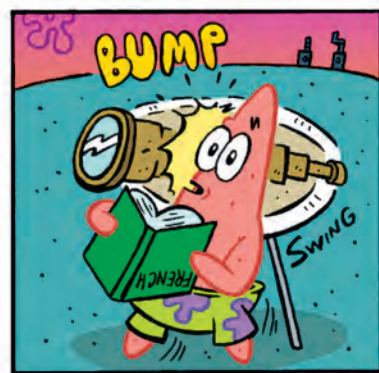
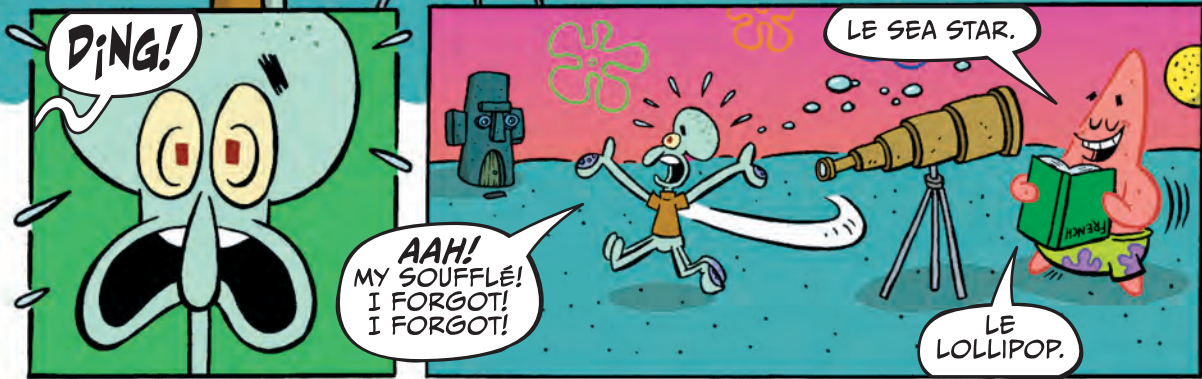
ANYONE CAUGHT SHIRKING WILL TASTE ME SWORD!

YOU HAVE NO SAY, LITTLE CRAB...

IN FACT, IT'S TIME YOU JOIN ME DEAD CREW!
AHOY, YA MUTINOUS SEA DOGS!

MOON GOON

STORY + LAYOUT: BOB FLYNN
ART: DAVID DEGRAND



LETTERING: ROB LEIGH

