

## PREVIOUSLY IN INVADER ZIM

Hey guys! Recap Kid here with the latest scoops! Too many scoops to count! HAH! SCOOP NUMBER ONE is last month's issue, where Dib hunted SO MANY sasquatches! My favorite was WAFFLESQUATCH! I even drew a mate for Wafflesquatch named French Toast Squatch! Their baby is named Pancake! (No squatch added, read the backstory!) NUMBER TWO SCOOP is this NEXT issue I already made new characters for! It takes place in Skool, where Dib and ZIM go to learn things and get abused, and Ms. Bitters turns out to be GONE! WOW! WHAT? And the art looks all WEIRD! I guess I like it, but IT IS WEIRD. I WARNED YOU! AHHHHHHH!



### "Tales of Bitters"

Written and conceived by **ERIC TRUEHEART**

Illustrated by **WARREN WUCINICH** Colored by **FRED C. STRESING**

### "The Evil Ms. Bitters"

Written by **DANIELLE KOENIG**

Illustrated by **WARREN WUCINICH** Colored by **FRED C. STRESING**

### "Bitters and the Witch"

Written, illustrated, colored, and lettered by **KC GREEN**

(with additional heads by **WARREN WUCINICH**)

### "Ms. Bitters' Bugs"

Written and pencilled by **IAN MCGINTY**

Inked by **FRED C. STRESING** and **MEG CASEY** Colored by **FRED C. STRESING**

### "Sweetheart Bitters"

Written by **JAMIE SMART**

Illustrated by **WARREN WUCINICH** Colored by **FRED C. STRESING**



**nickelodeon**

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Printed in the U.S.A.



# Shiiiiing!!!

SKOOL.

SKOOL.

MORNING.

ANOTHER HORRIBLE DAY  
IN MS. BITTERS' CLASS.

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ - 123456789

WHERE'S  
MS. BITTERS?

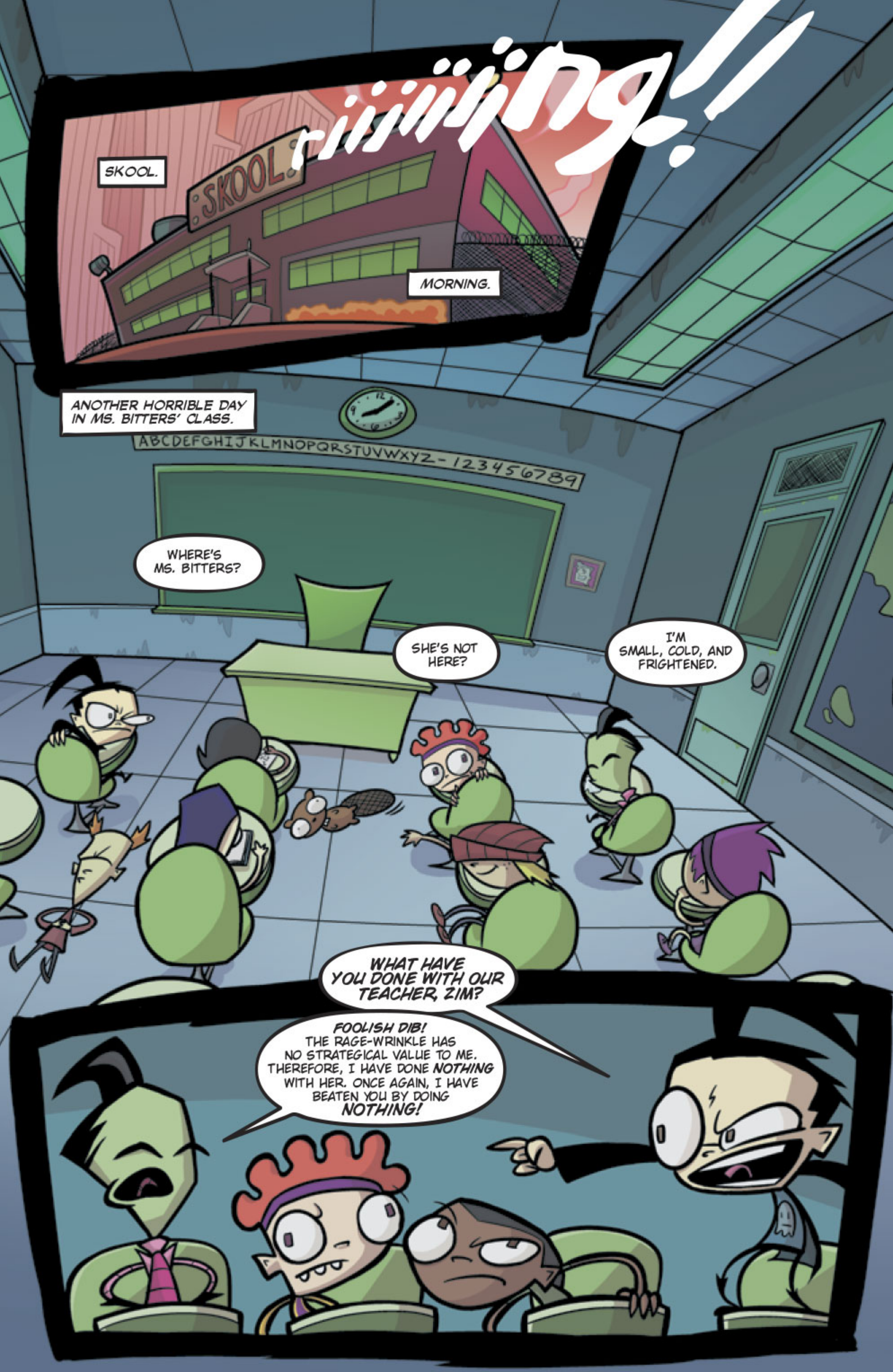
SHE'S NOT  
HERE?

I'M  
SMALL, COLD, AND  
FRIGHTENED.


WHAT HAVE  
YOU DONE WITH OUR  
TEACHER, ZIM?

FOOLISH DIB!  
THE RAGE-WRINKLE HAS  
NO STRATEGICAL VALUE TO ME.  
THEREFORE, I HAVE DONE NOTHING  
WITH HER. ONCE AGAIN, I HAVE  
BEATEN YOU BY DOING  
NOTHING!

*(Character pointing)*







HELLO, CLASS.  
MS. BITTERS IS LATE  
TODAY. UNFORTUNATELY WE  
HAVE NO BUDGET FOR A  
SUBSTITUTE, SO CLASS  
WILL BE CONDUCTED  
BY THIS HAM.



PLEASE,  
RESPECT  
THE HAM.



BUT MS.  
BITTERS IS NEVER  
LATE.


YEAH,  
SHE NEVER MISSES  
CLASS.

Splat


I AM  
HAUNTED BY  
DREAMS OF  
ANGRY-EYED  
LEMURS.



YOU KNOW  
WHAT I HEARD? I  
HEARD MS. BITTERS HAS  
LIVED FOR CENTURIES. THEY  
JUST BUILT THE SCHOOL  
AROUND HER!



WELL I HEARD  
THAT SHE'S NOT EVEN  
HUMAN. SHE'S AN EVIL  
VAMPIRE THAT EATS  
CHALK TO SURVIVE!



OH, COME ON!  
MS. BITTERS IS JUST  
A TEACHER! AN OLD, SPITEFUL  
TEACHER, WHO SMELLS LIKE  
BASEMENT MOLD, SURE. BUT  
JUST A TEACHER!



WHAT DO  
YOU KNOW,  
DIB?

YEAH, YOU  
THINK ZIM IS  
AN ALIEN!

WHEN CLEARLY  
I AM A HUMAN WHO'S  
OVERCOME HIS SKIN CONDITION  
TO ATTEND THIS LEARNING  
PLACE WITH HUMANS  
LIKE YOU!





NEVER MIND WHY BITTERS ISN'T HERE, THE REAL QUESTION IS WHY DOES SHE SHOW UP AT ALL? WHY WOULD SUCH A MISERABLE HATER OF CHILDREN BECOME A TEACHER IN THE FIRST PLACE?

I HEARD SHE WAS FORCED INTO IT! IT ALL STARTED WITH THE EVIL ASSOCIATION KNOWN AS S.M.O.E.B. - SECRET MASTERS OF EVIL.

WHAT DOES THE "B" STAND FOR?

UM... BLURGH?

SEE, MS. BITTERS WASN'T ALWAYS SO FULL OF DOOM AND GLOOM. SHE USED TO BE JUST FULL OF GLOOM! BUT OH, HOW SHE LONGED FOR DOOM.

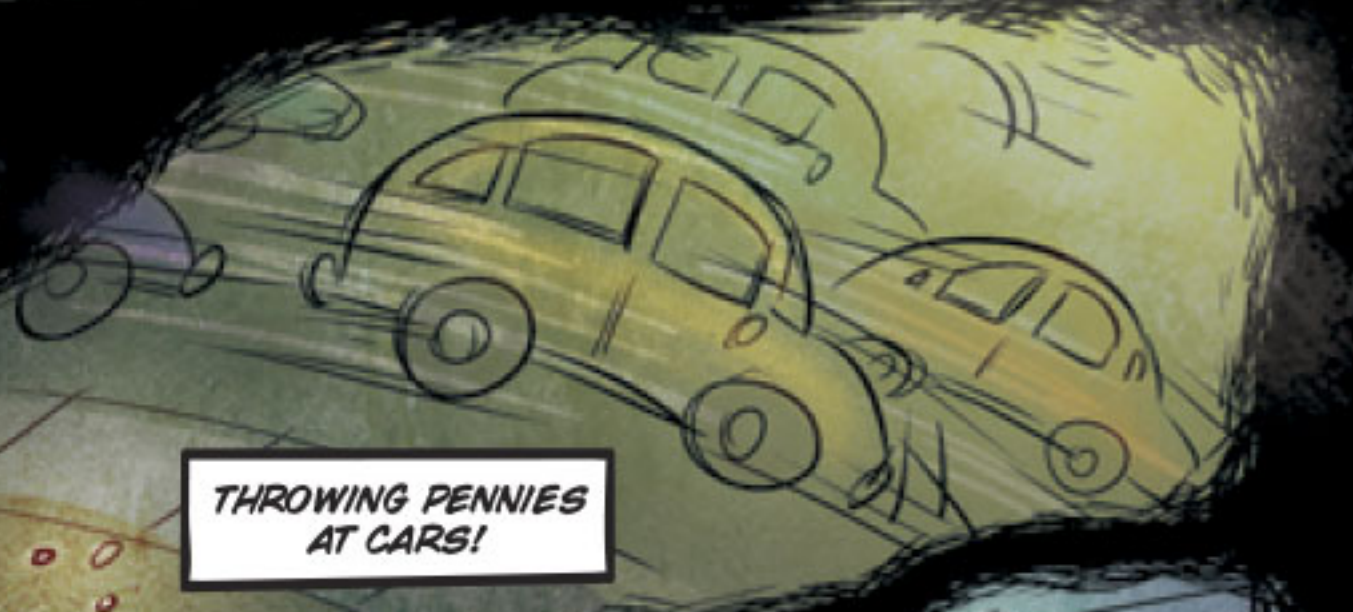
One day, one day I'll belong to that evil organization. I must make myself... **EVIL!**



SHE STARTED SMALL...



THROWING PENNIES AT CARS!



THEN ROCKS!



THEN FAX MACHINES!



This pain is unexpected and agonizing!!







FAX MACHINES? WHAT YEAR WAS THIS?

STILL, BITTERS COULDN'T GET INTO S.M.O.E.B., SO SHE STARTED DOING EVEN WORSE STUFF!

My mar moo midmapping me?

What nonsense are you spewing, child?



rrriiipp



Why are you kidnapping me??

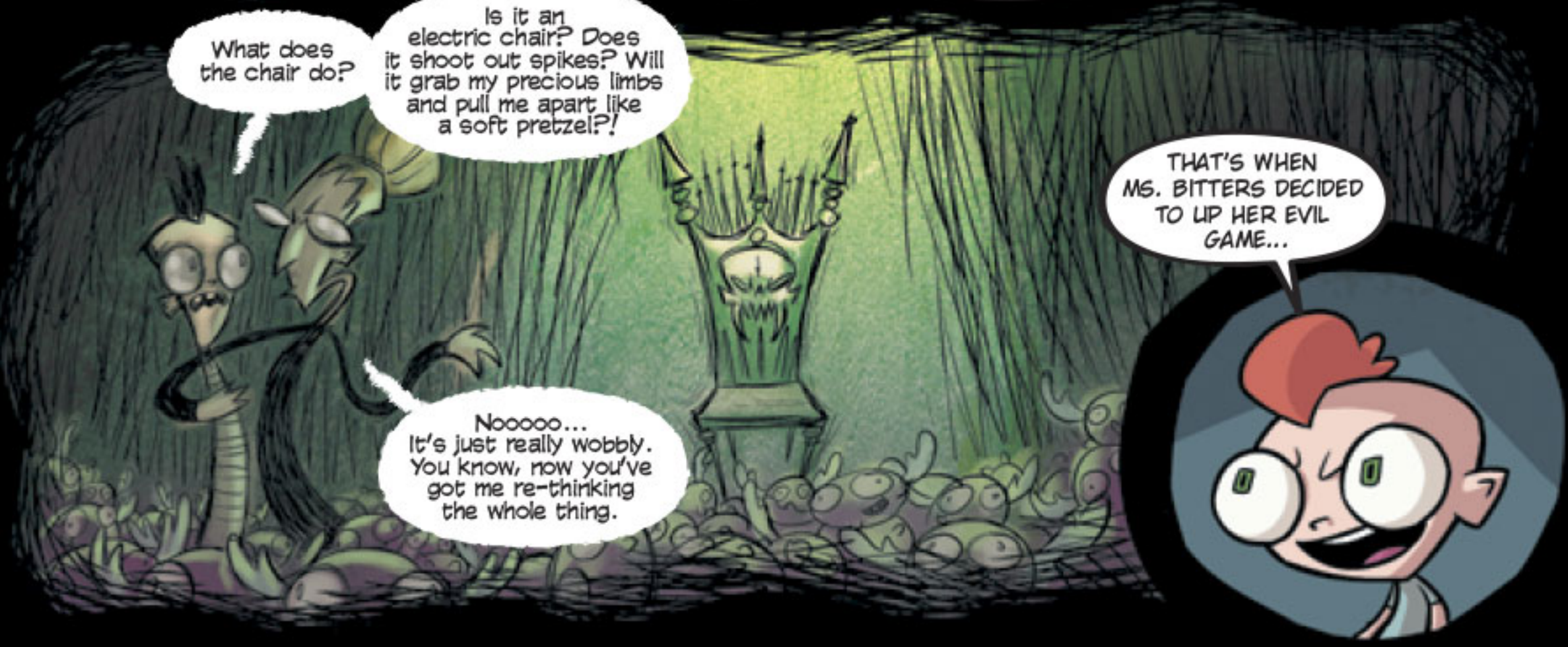
If I told you it was to prove myself to an organization of shadowy evil, would that ease your tiny mind?



Um... No?

Then for that really solid reason, I will strap you to this most deathly of chairs!

ZIM IS NOT FOLLOWING THIS BORING STORY YET ZIM KNOWS IT IS **BOOOORING!** THROW IN SOME MOOSSES OR SOMETHING, HUMAN!



What does the chair do?

Is it an electric chair? Does it shoot out spikes? Will it grab my precious limbs and pull me apart like a soft pretzel?!

Nooooo... It's just really wobbly. You know, now you've got me re-thinking the whole thing.

THAT'S WHEN MS. BITTERS DECIDED TO UP HER EVIL GAME...







...BY TURNING INTO A  
**GIANT CYBORG  
VAMPIRE TURTLE!!**

OK, THIS  
IS COMPLETELY  
MADE-UP! THERE IS  
NO SUCH THING! IT  
NEVER HAPPENED!

YES IT  
*DID!* AND IT  
WORKED! S.M.O.E.B.  
FINALLY CONTACTED  
MS. BITTERS.



Ms. Bitters,  
we have been watching  
you these many years and  
we are convinced that you  
are truly evil. Therefore  
we are deploying you  
to the one place your  
sadism will be most  
effective.

Really??

Describe  
your ideal  
HELLSCAPE

A  
classroom.

You people  
really are evil,  
aren't you.

AND THAT'S  
HOW MS. BITTERS  
CAME TO THIS SCHOOL.  
AND WHY SHE CAN  
NEVER LEAVE!

I CAN'T  
BELIEVE I'M HEARING  
THIS! THERE IS NO S.M.O.E.B!  
THEY WOULD BE STOMPED  
OUT BY THE S.L.O.S.O., THE  
SECRET LORDS OF SECRET  
ORGANIZATIONS, DUH!

LIM...