

BADTIME BEDTIME STORYBOOK

OUR STORY STARTS AT
23 EXTERMINATION
AVENUE, SKARO. (A
SMALL TOWN WITH JUST
ONE CHIP SHOP!)

TEA'S READY,
EVERYBODY!

MA LEK

NAY, MA! WE'RE JUST
ABOUT TO WATCH OUR
FAVOURITE PROGRAMME
ON THE TELLY!!

LATER TONIGHT THERE
IS ANOTHER DETECTIVE
STORY IN THE SERIES
CALLED 'A MAN CALLED
ROTTINGSOCKS' BUT
FIRST, IT'S TIME FOR -

PA LEK

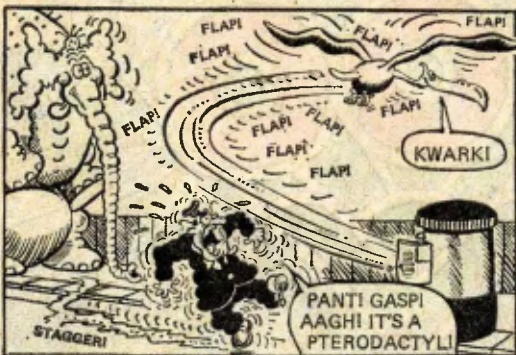
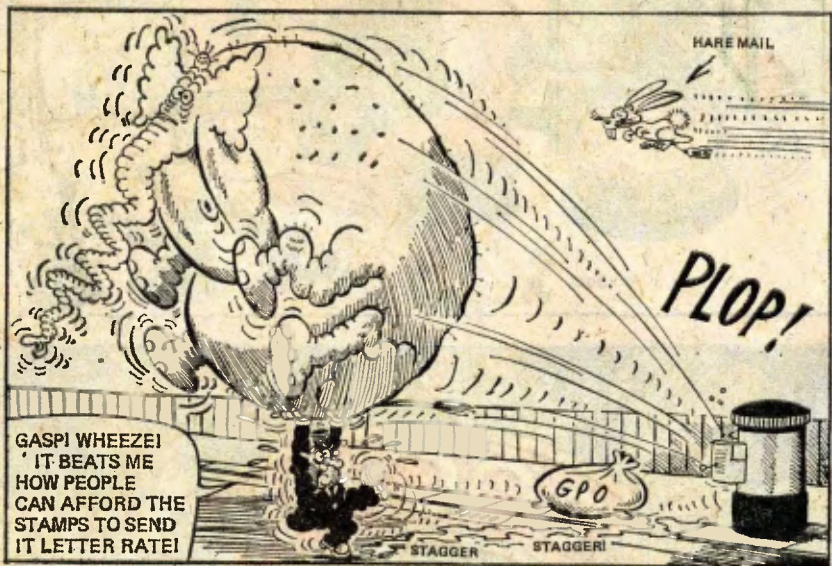
SSSHH!
MUM!

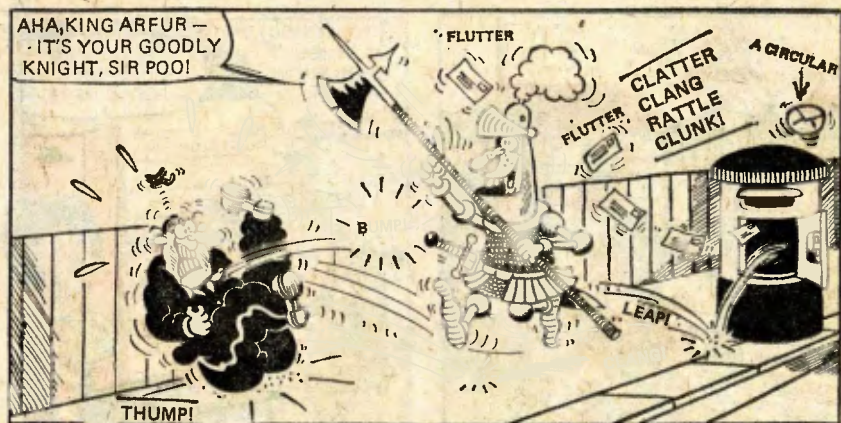
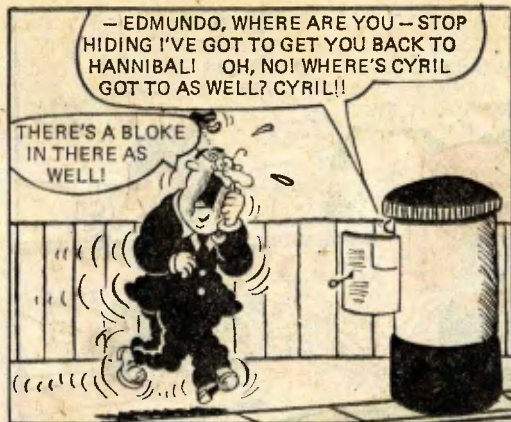
TEDDY LEK

TIBBY LEK

WHIRRR!



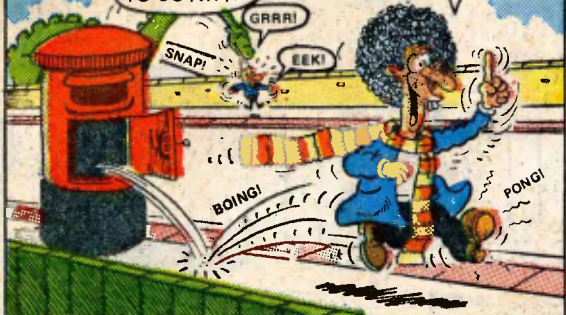




BAH! I'M GOING BACK
TO THE POST OFFICE 'N'
COMPLAIN TO THE HEAD
POST-MASTER -- THEN I'M
OFF HOME FOR A LAY
DOWN!



OH GOOD, THAT DAFT OL' POSTMAN BUZZED OFF
-- SO I'LL JUST NIP ALONG AND SEE THE
PRIGADIER AND GIVE HIM A HAND IN FIGHTING
THOSE WEIRD MONSTERS WE NORMALLY HAVE
TO OUTWIT!



-- AFTER THAT VISIT
FROM THE SHARKO'S
-- WELL, THEY ONLY
CAME FOR LUNCH
ANYWAY. THINGS
HAVE BEEN QUIET
AROUND HERE!

— OF COURSE THERE WAS THE BUSINESS OF PROFESSOR CRUTMYER'S GIANT TADPOLE, BUT THAT ONE CLEARED ITSELF UP — IT GOT INDIGESTION AND SANK!

PROF
CRUTMYER (LOONY)

TADPOLES
TODAY — TOMORROW
THE VORLD!

MOBY TADPOLE?
NO, IT CAN'T BE! THE
SCRIPTWRITERS WROTE
MOBY DUCK LAST YEAR!
OH THIS IS A BAD TIME
BEDTIME STORY — SO IT
MUST BE! AH BACK TO
THE CORNY PLOT!

HELP!

WALLOPI
WALLOPI
WALLOPI
WALLOPI
WALLOPI
WALLOPI
WALLOPI

GARCK!

HELP!

BONKI
BONKI
BONKI
BONKI

GLOIRKI!

PANTI
GASPI!

PUFF PANT!

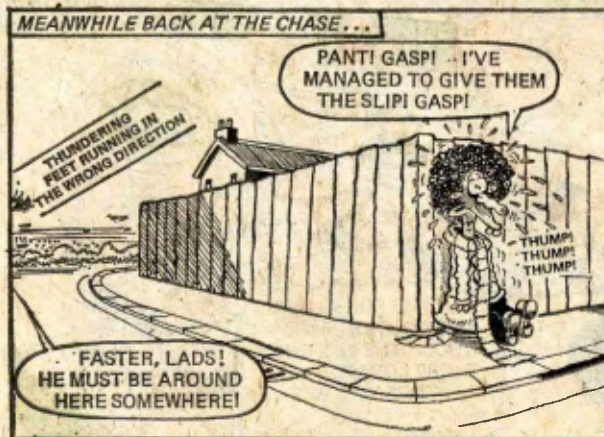
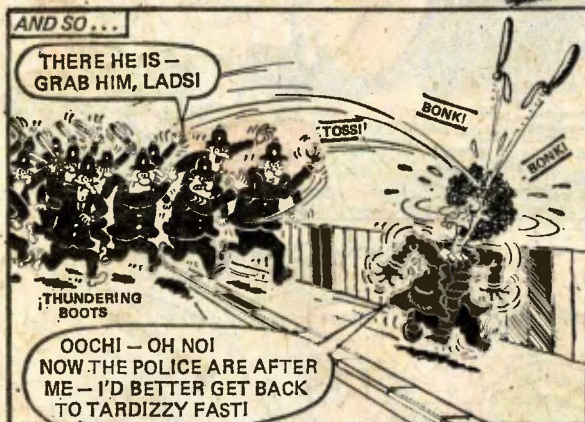
HELP
POLICE

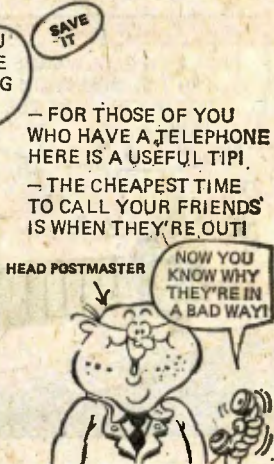
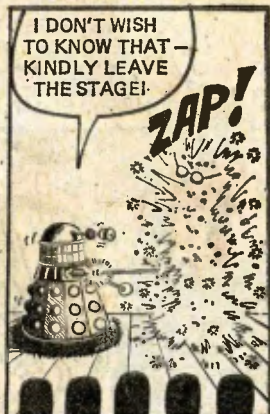
EKK!

CRACK!

GLOIRKI!

—AND AS FOR ALIENS
FROM OUTER SPACE —
WELL THERE'S ONLY
THOSE LOVABLE
ZARKONS WHO ARE
BUSY ENJOYING
THEMSELVES WITH THE
FOLK OF HARROGATE!





WELL, PRIGADIER! I'VE GOT
RID OF DR. POO — I STUFFED HIM
BACK INTO A PILLAR BOX!
HAR, HAR!



WELL DONE — ER
CONSTABLE! HAR, HAR!



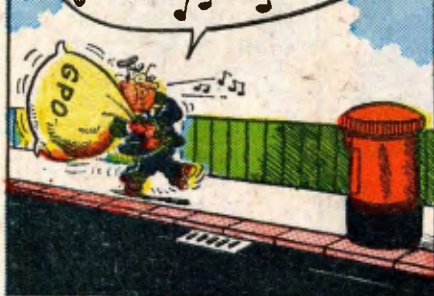
HAR, HAR!
CHORTLE
CACKLE!

NOW WE'LL
GET BACK TO
CONQUERING
AND RULING
THE WHOLE
WORLD!
HAR, HAR!

SHAKE!

MEANWHILE, JUST DOWN THE ROAD...

I LOVE TO GO A-WANDERING
ALONG THE MOUNTAIN TRACK
— TE TUM TE TA DE TUM TUM
DUM —



WELL, THIS IS WHERE OUR STORY
ENDS, OR IS IT JUST STARTING AGAIN?
WITH A DOCTOR POO STORY, IT GOES
ON, AND ON ...



HERE, WHAT'S ALL
THIS THEN?

HELLO, UNDER-THE-BEDCLOTHES READERS!
IT'S YOUR OL' PAL, LEONARD ROTTINGSOCKS,
THE WORLD'S GREATEST INVENTOR! WHY? —
'COS I'VE JUST INVENTED A NEW ICE LOLLY —
SOSSY ROLL FLAVOUR! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS
TO POP A STICK INTO A SOSSY ROLL, BUNG IT INTO
THE FREEZER, AN' BINGO, A FROZEN SOSSY ON A
STICK!!
AND IT LASTS FOR AGES, TOO! ONLY TROUBLE IS
IT'S SO COLD IT MAKES MY TONGUE STIFF!
IF YOU GOT ANY BETTER IDEAS FOR NEW ICE
LOLLIES, WRITE 'N' TELL ME ABOUT THEM, TO
LEONARD ROTTINGSOCKS.
c/o "BADTIME BEDTIME BOOK",
MONSTER FUN COMIC,



NOTE
FROM THE
EDITOR

TAKE NO
NOTICE, KIDS,
HE'S A LOONY!
EDI

LICK!