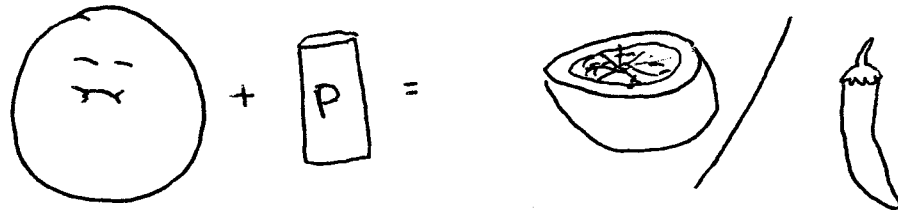
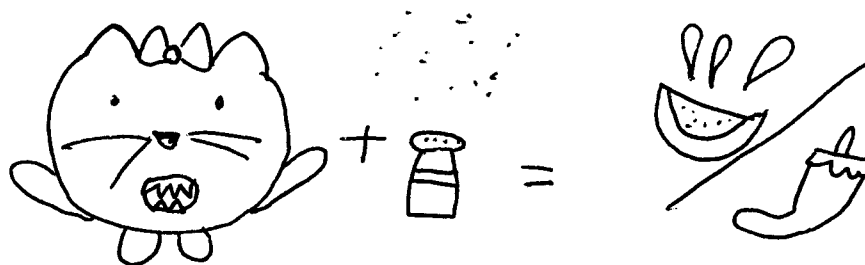


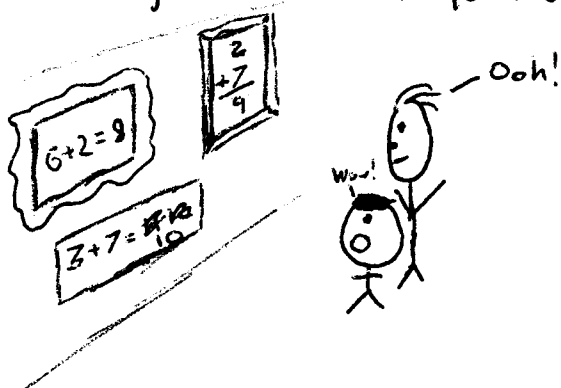
- MR. PEPPER! THE CHILD IS YOURS!
 - OH MY!



Mysterious japanese cartoon monster plus pepper equals grapefruit divided by jalapeño pepper.



2nd graders math equations are pretty

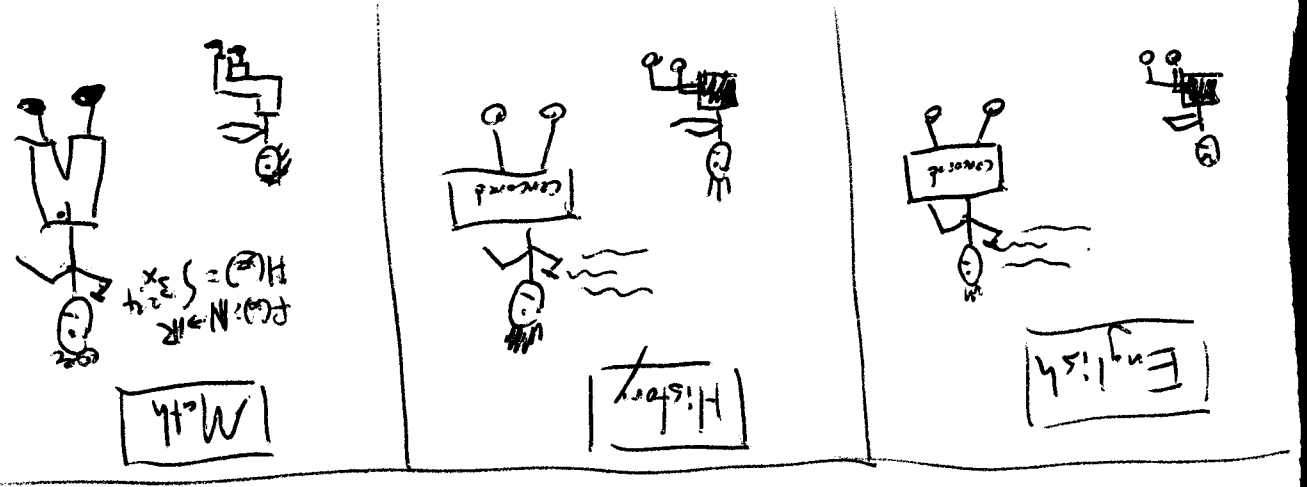


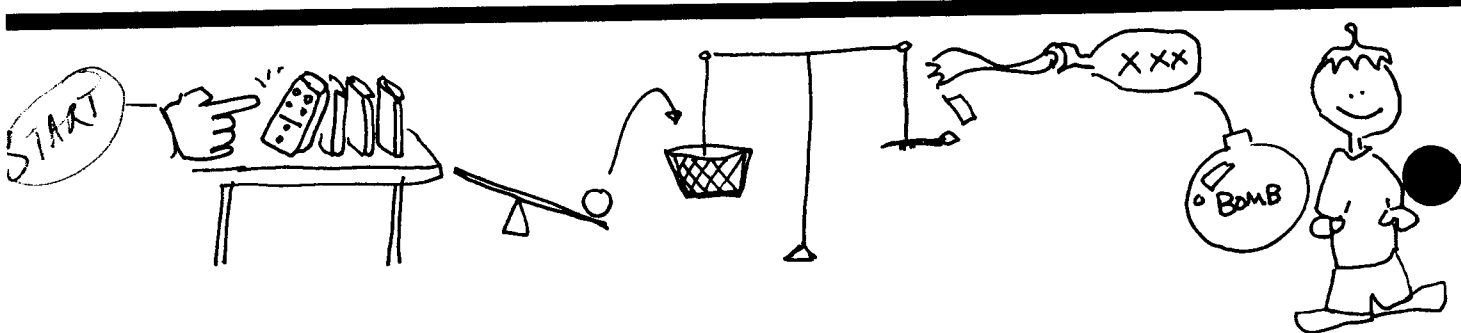
WE WERE SEXUALLY AROUSED BY THE TRIVIAL EQUALITIES.

Geeks have been known to get turned on by
 Mathematical equations in class.

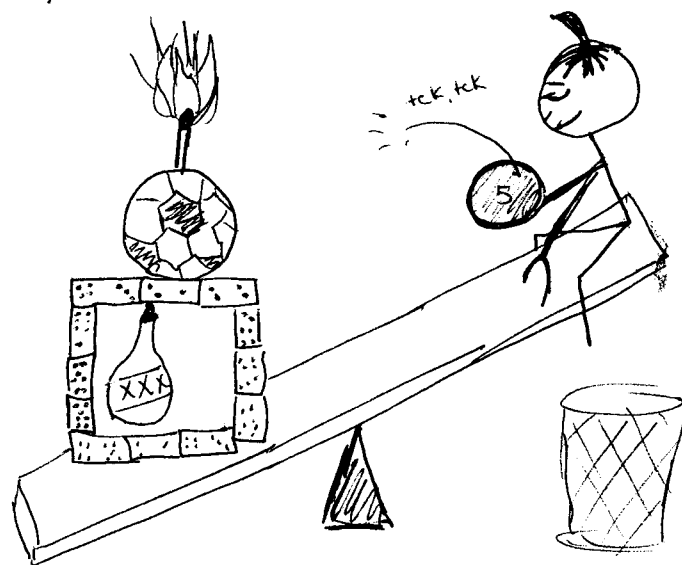


If it weren't for math class, I wouldn't
 need to bring so many pairs
 of pants to school.



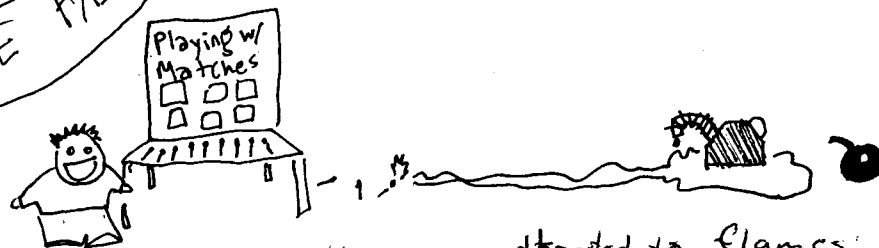


The rube goldberg machine used dominoes, a see-saw, a ball, a basket, a match, a lever, sandpaper, a bottle labelled "xxx", a bomb, and a smug tomato-headed dude.

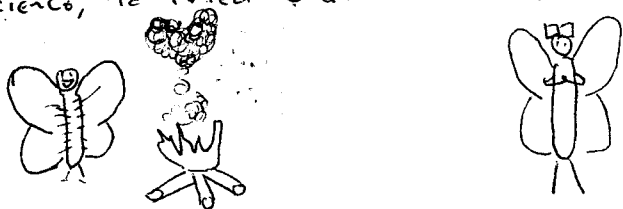


Bobby's science project ultimately ended in disaster, but not before he learned that matches can ~~set boards~~ trigger bomb fuses.

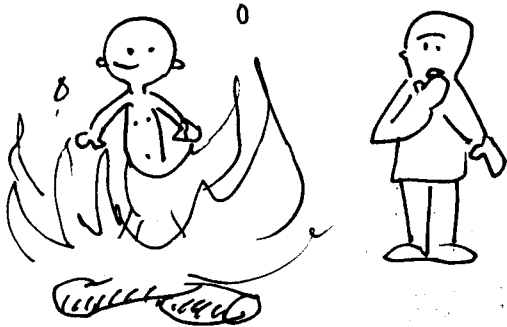
SCIENCE FAIR



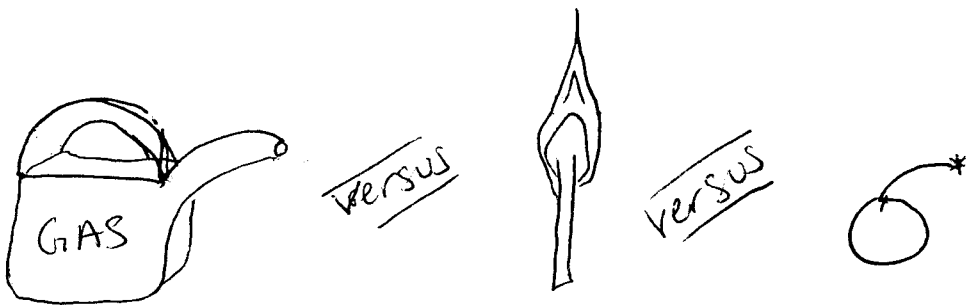
Young Herman knew that moths were attracted to flames, so using science, he tried to attract. Woody with fire and explosions.



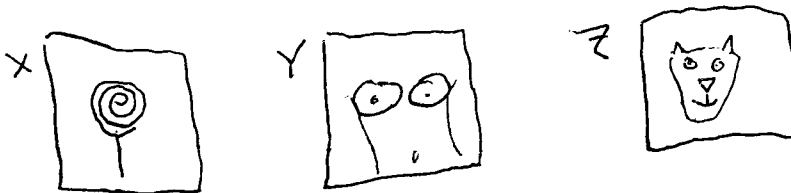
The fire is warm and cozy. Do you wanna join me?



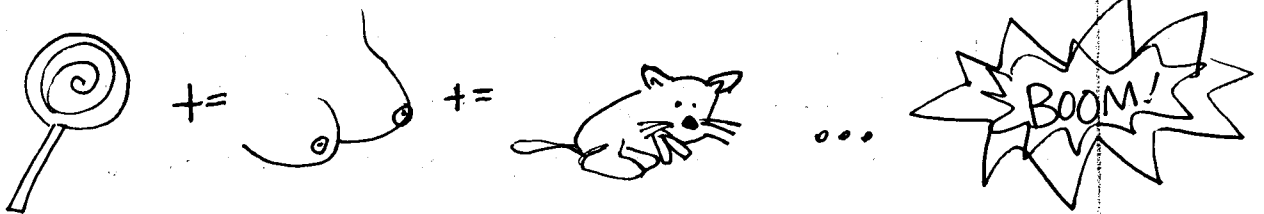
Self-immolation seems trendy, but I'm still skeptical



What should I blow up today?

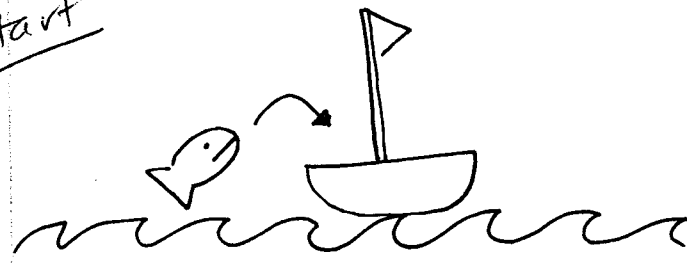


"Lollipops", "Boobs", and "Kitties"



Food and sex makes for a rodent explosion!

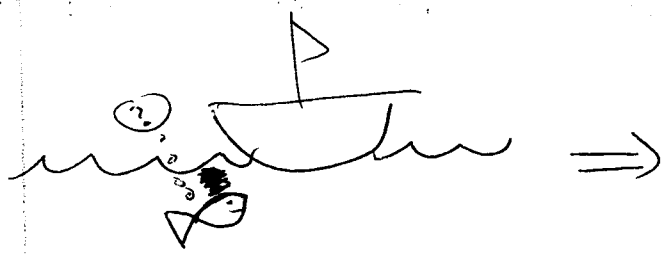
start



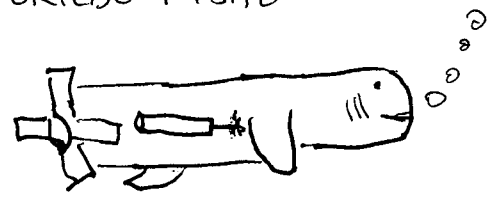
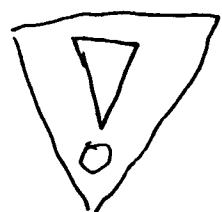
...



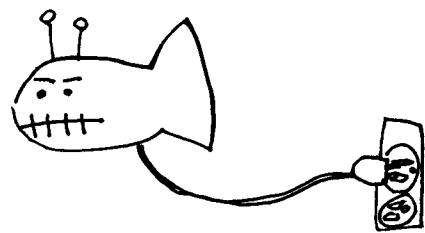
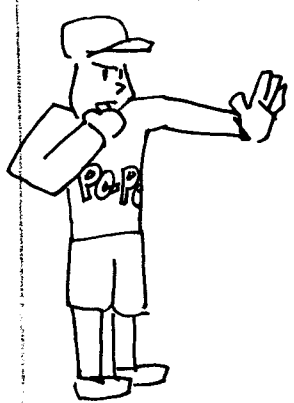
Little did the fish know, that was no boat.
It was an ~~robot~~ atom bomb that
only he could detonate.



BEWARE TORPEDO FISHES

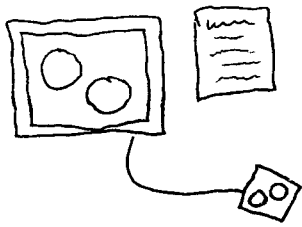


Halt! No Robot Fish allowed past this point!

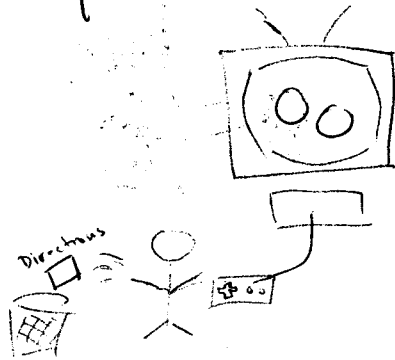


1-DIMENSIONAL

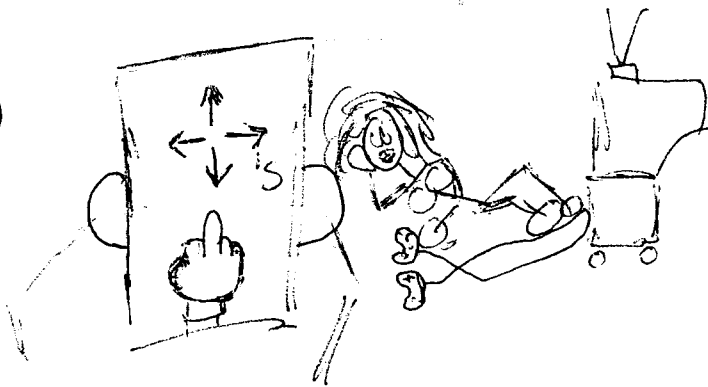
Early educational video games were lacking in both logic
and dimensionality.



I think a video game that only involves 2 circles doesn't require instructions.

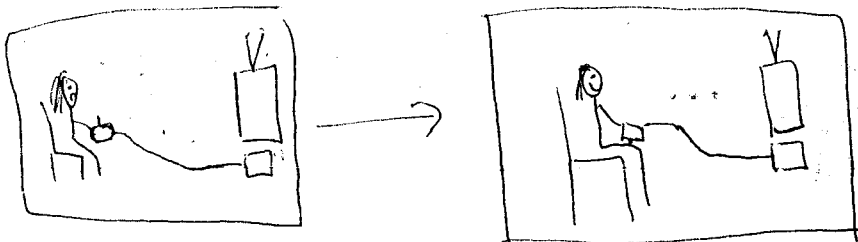


Fuck the directions, I've got a video game friend



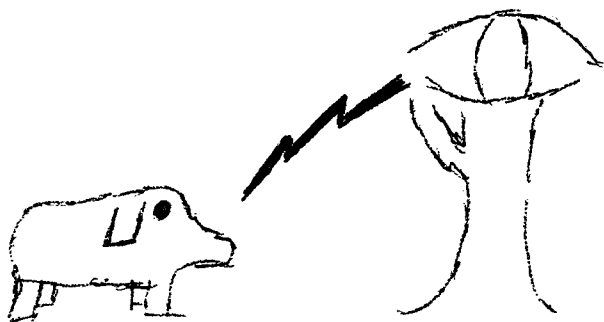
When video games got too boring, she decided to use her "joystick" to ~~go south~~ "go south"

Hand on joystick, want her to go south.
 Hand on joystick, want her to go south.
 Hand on joystick, want her to go south.

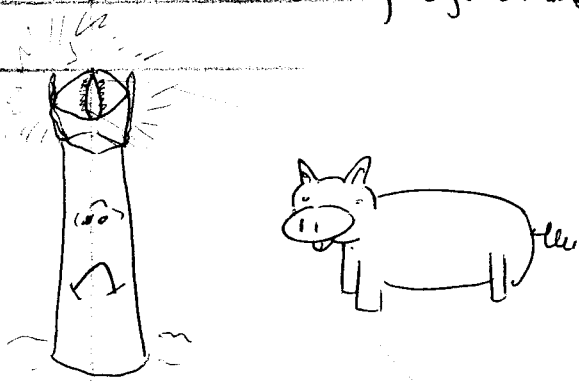


Start

W
W



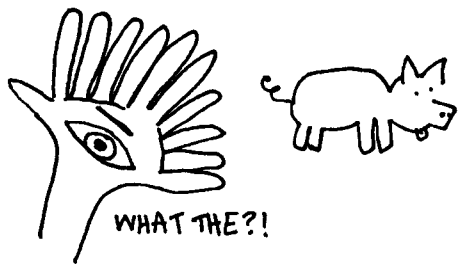
the all seeing eye of ~~Sauron~~ Sauron was unhappy with the pig



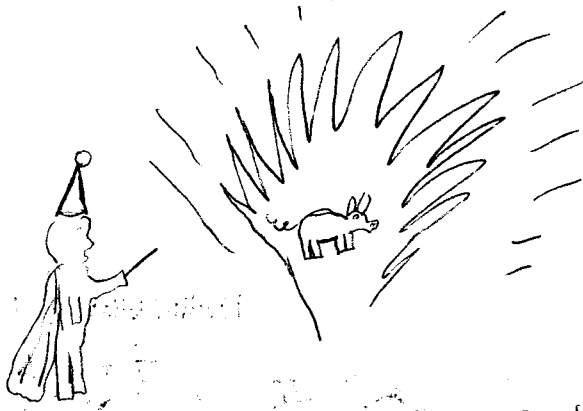
Sauron's evil eye beheld a pig, and was sad



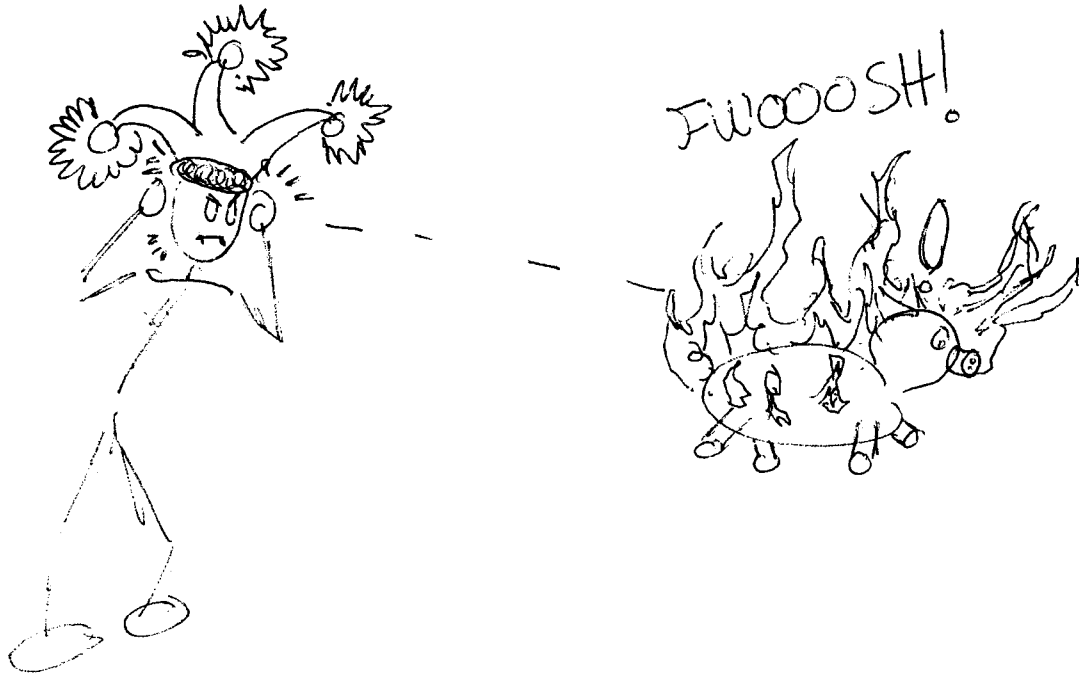
The evil eye in my palm is frustrated by the pig penned in by my fingers.



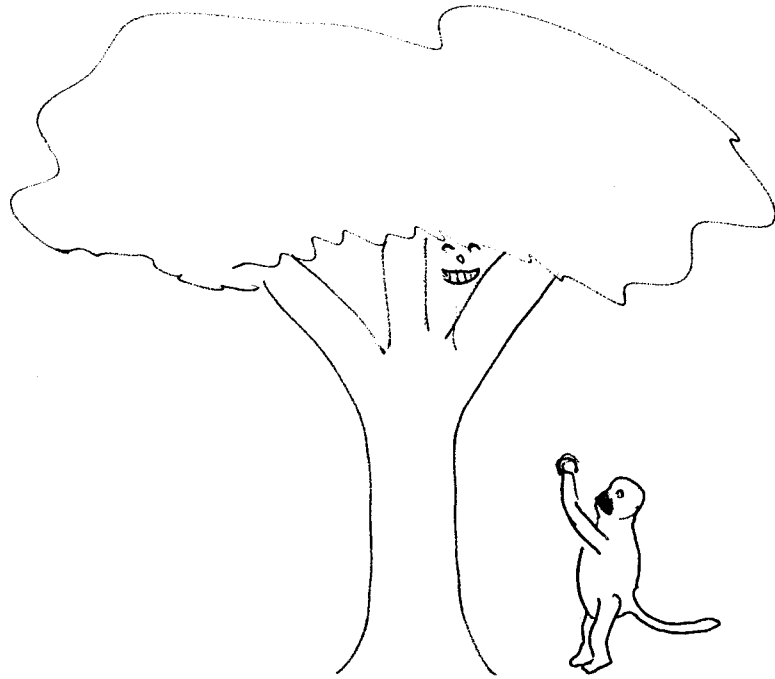
Vampire Hunter D's ~~spell~~ spell went ~~wrong~~ wrong, leaving him with twice as many fingers and a rubber piggy



With my Funny pom-pom hat ~~and~~ I have gained the power of pig-combustion!



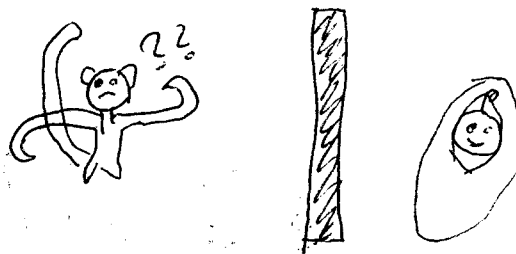
The telekinetic jester always throws the best BBQ's



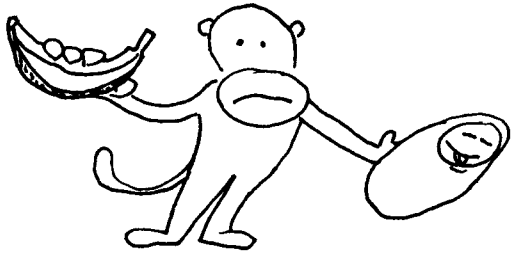
I like hiding from my monkey!



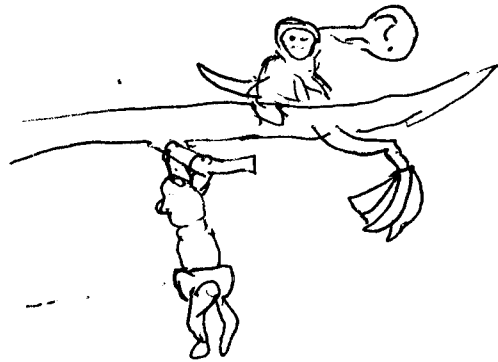
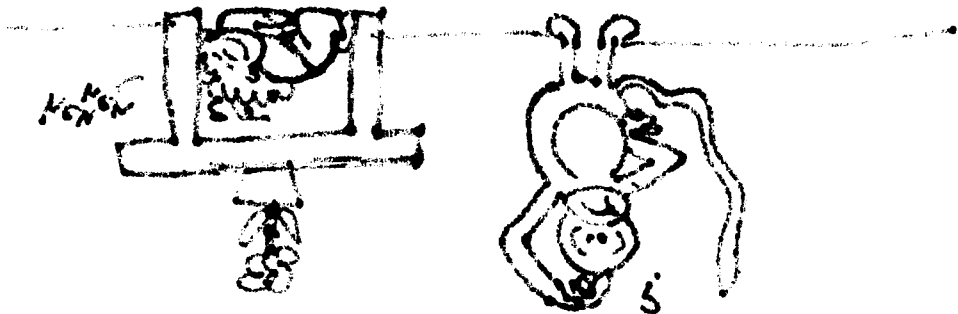
the monkey was baffled by the hidden baby



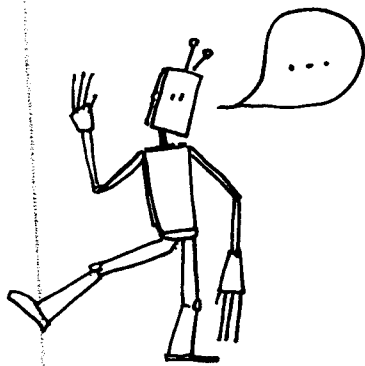
This monkey has NO idea what to do with a baby.



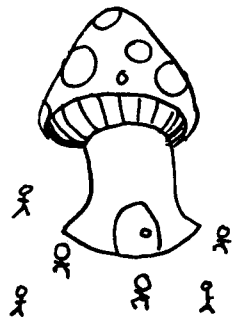
The monkey couldn't choose between the banana and the baby.



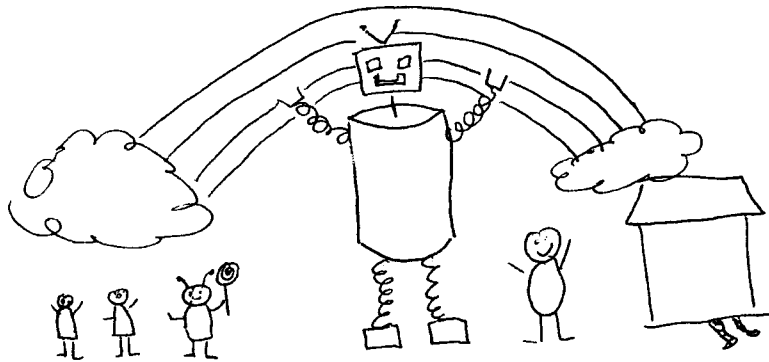
monkeys play hide & seek while searching for bananas



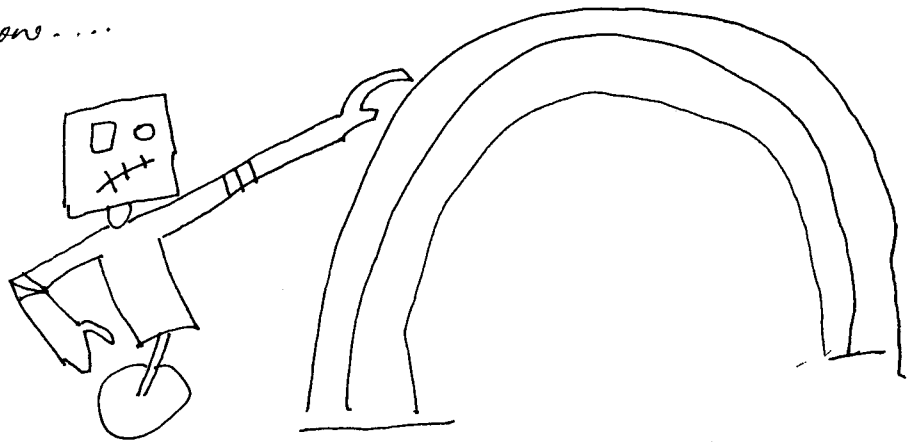
START



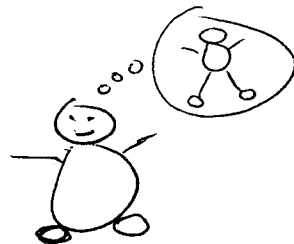
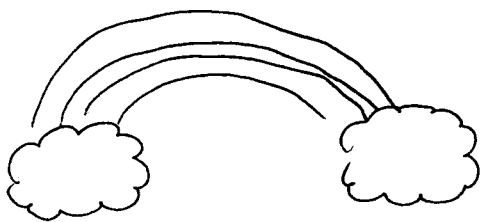
Robo Jackson enjoys another holiday at Munchkin land.



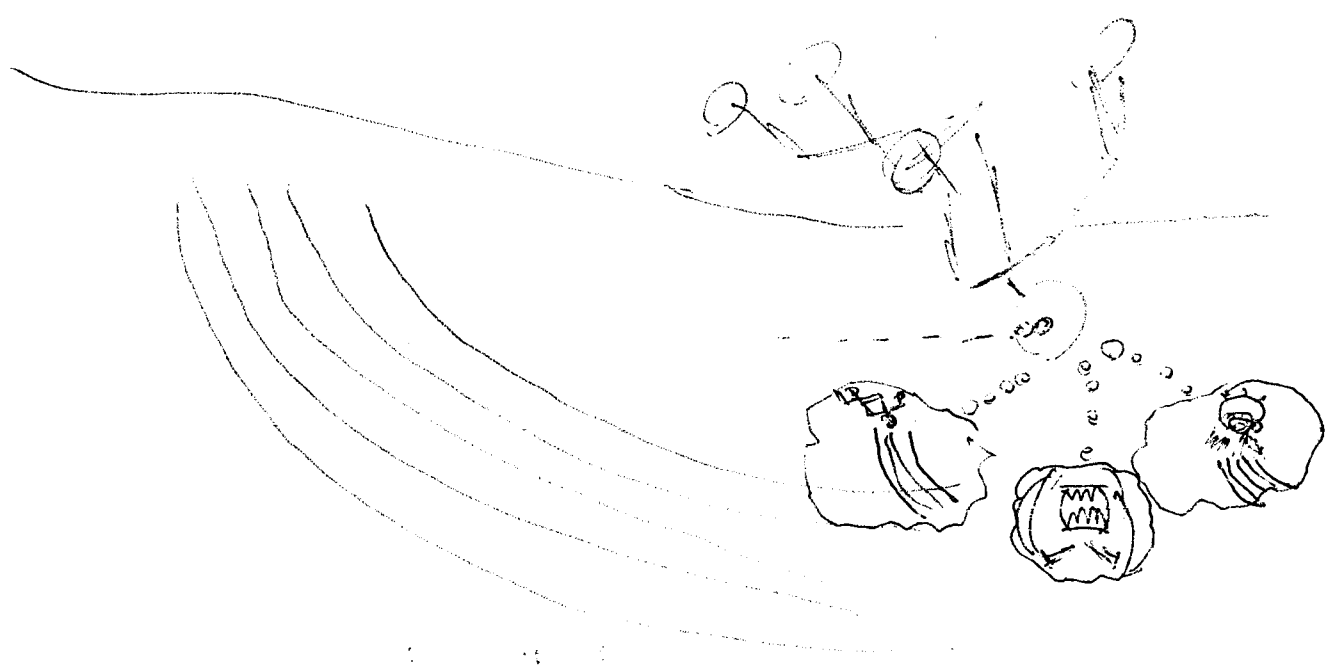
Yippee, I have done it! A Robot that can touch the rainbows....



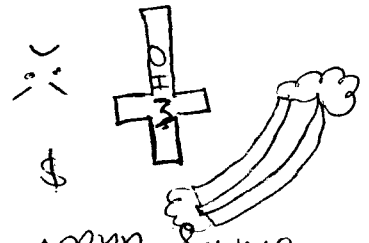
I try to convince myself that my rainbow compensates for my lack of legs, but...



Sometimes I wonder what
 thing is at the end of
 the rainbow...
 I think it's probably
 something nice
 like me.



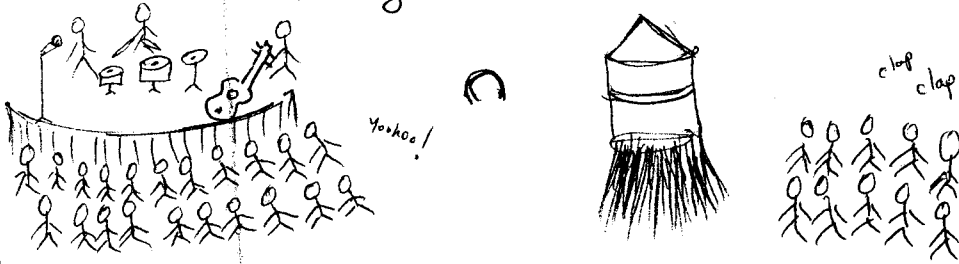
Sit under a rainbow and think about
 money, anger,
 and sitting under rain bows



resist money, catholicism, and rainbows

START

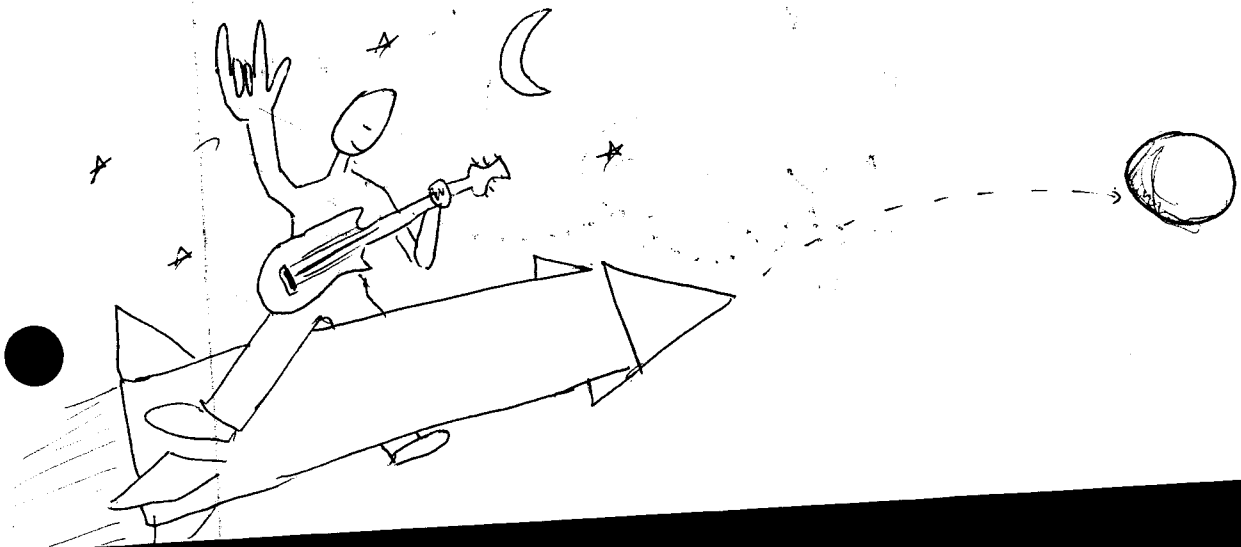
Some people enjoy rock concerts, while others enjoy standing next to a ~~space~~ space shuttle launch.



A rock concert and a rocket launch with an audience that is very enthusiastic!

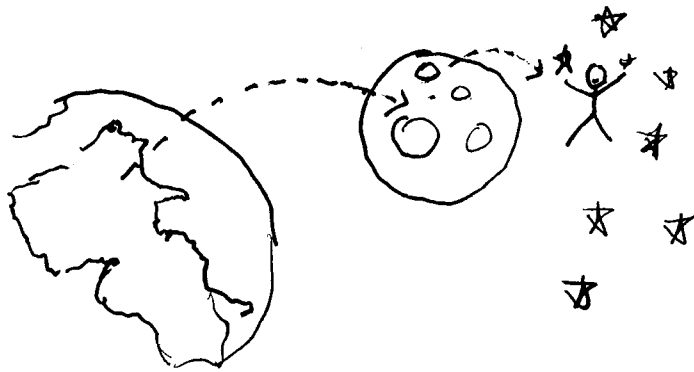


Rock on, we're going to Mars!

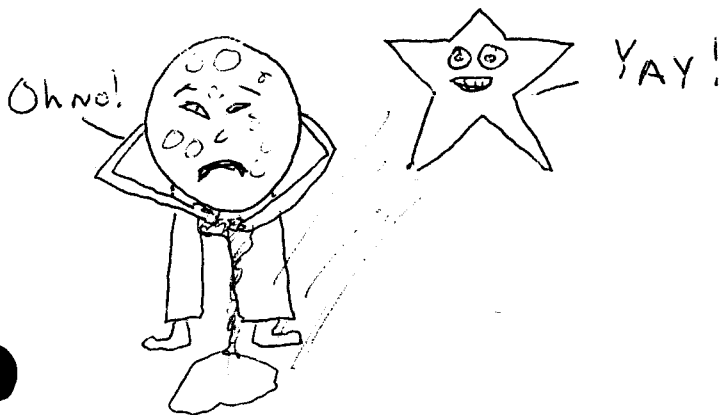


→
over

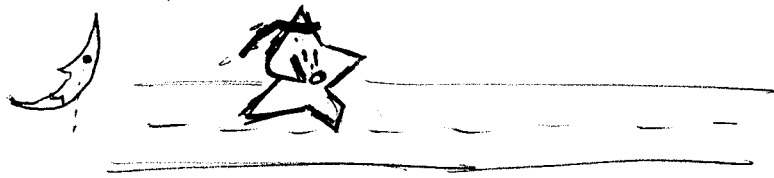
fly me to the moon and let me play among the stars



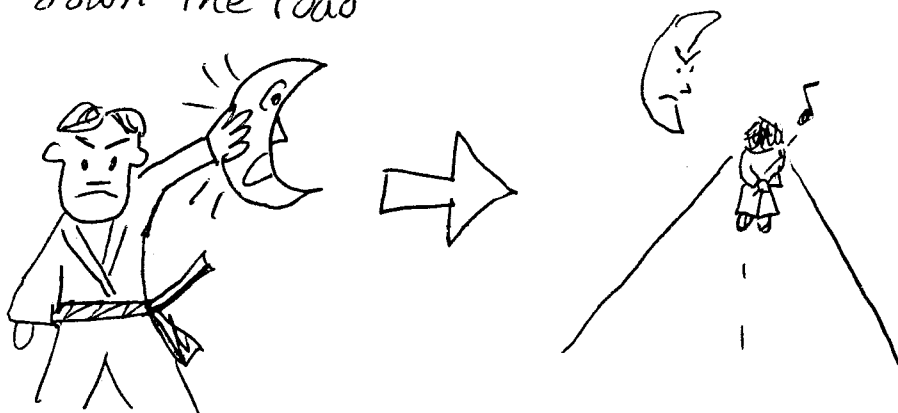
THE MOON IS A CONTINENT. STAR MAN COMES FROM THERE.



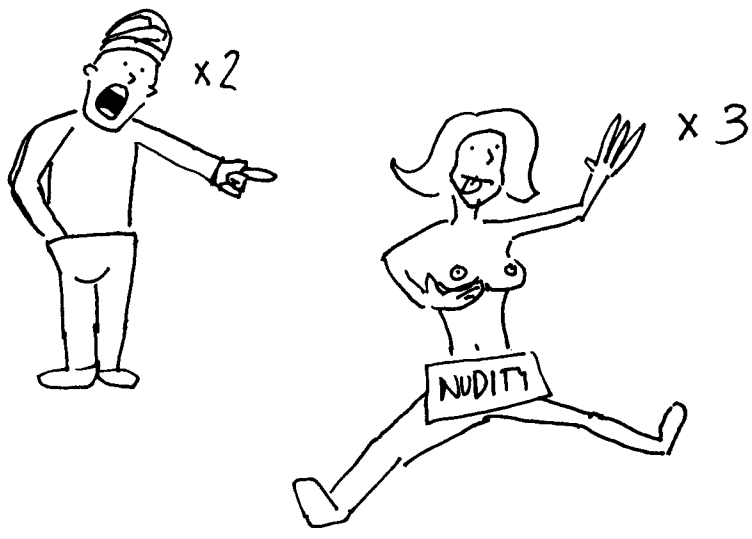
The moon is disappointed that the prisoner-of-war star has escaped



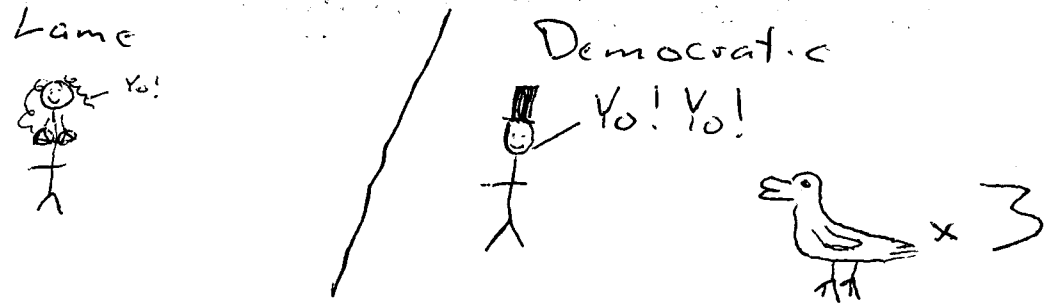
The kung-fu star smacked the moon and headed on down the road



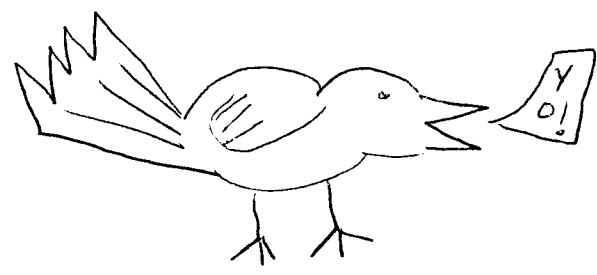
STARK twins and Britney Spears in a threesome.



Double the shouting, triple the boobies!
The democratic national convention will
be awesome this year.



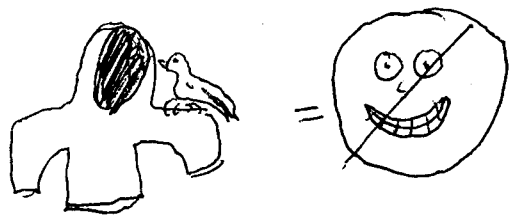
Democracy is more "yo!" and has birds farting



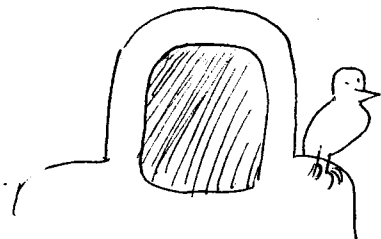
The bird in the hood.



I have a hoodie, and a bird instead of a face.



The unabomber with a bird has no face

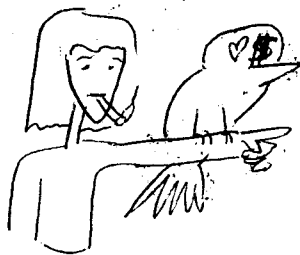


Have you seen this man?

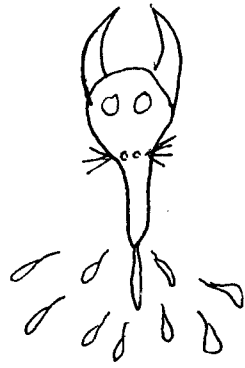
DR. PHANTOM'S PARAKEET HAS A MIND OF HIS OWN!



The bird saw his chance for money and women when the ~~woman~~ old hag ~~was~~ pointed to him in the pet store



START



A sneezing ant-eater head.



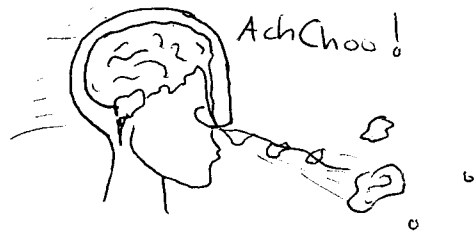
The confused fox sneezed out several leaves from his nose



Jeez- I just sneezed out my motor cortex!



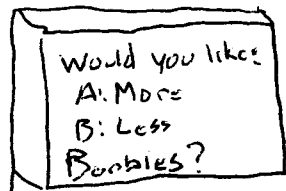
I sneezed so hard my brains started coming out



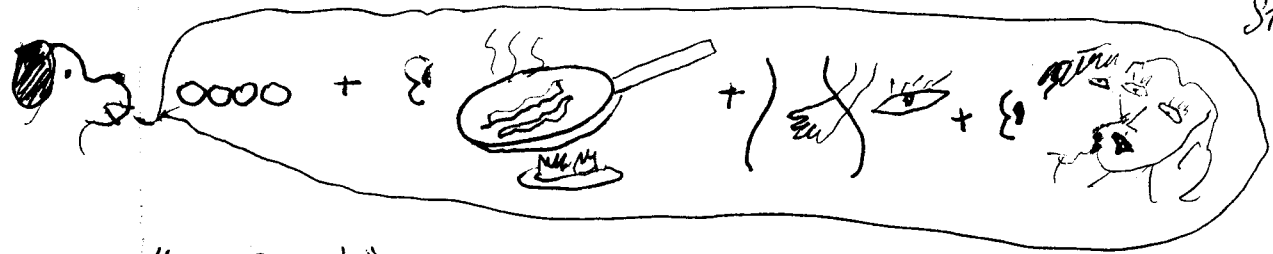
don't sneeze your brains out!



PRESS 'A'! QUICKLY!



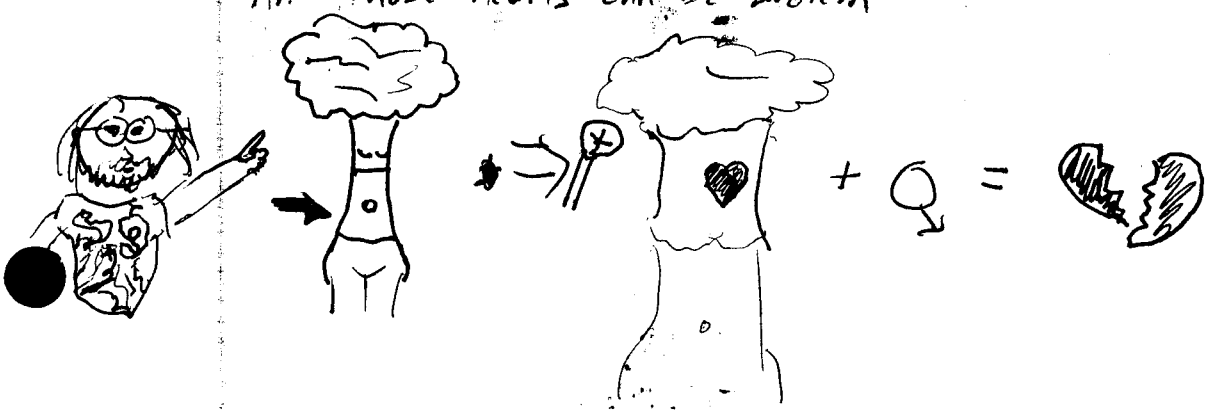
Sometimes, the choice is obvious, if you're a man.
A is not gay.



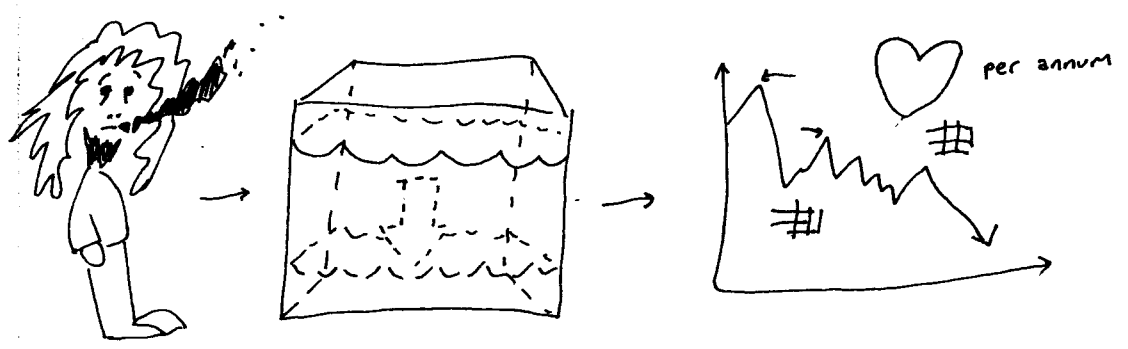
"BARK!"



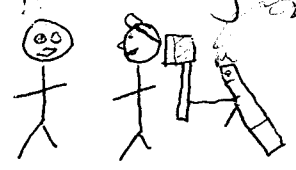
Trees have belly-buttons, too man. And hearts. And those hearts can be broken



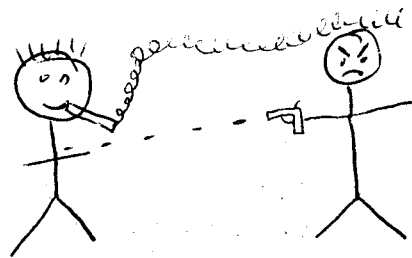
HIPPY MAN PERCEIVES A SEA CHANGE LEADING TO A LOSS OF LOVE.



Smoking decreases your health every year



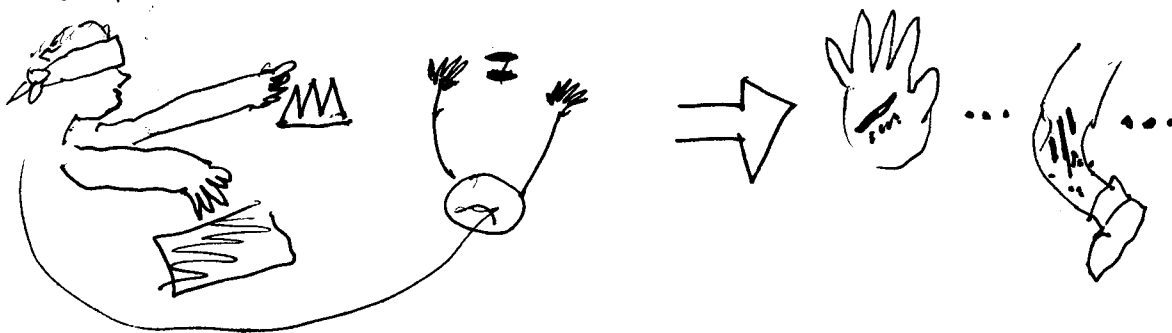
The proverbial "cigarette" was unable to Kill the Smoker in the conventional way, so it resorted to other means



Cigarette smoking will Kill you? or I will?



B. Bill's difficulty in distinguishing sharp from smooth was a constant source of trouble.



Blind Justice, choosing between triangles and squares, cut herself and bruised her knee.

Don't Forget your toothbrush!



Don't fantasize about toothbrushes



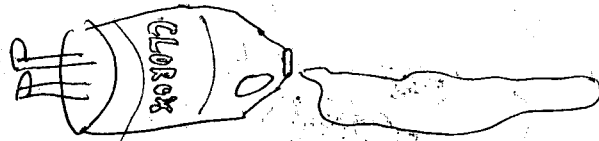
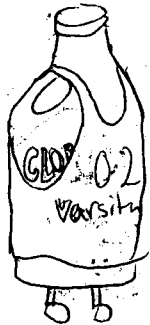
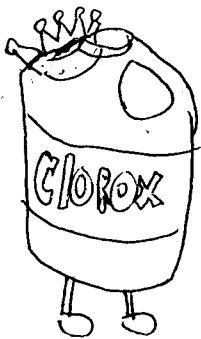
Geoff finds the Hemrolean is his toothpaste of choice.



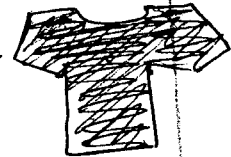
The miracle toothpaste - sparkling white teeth always!



The Bleach Boys may have been the most popular kids in high school, but they didn't have a very high survival rate.



THAT BLEACH WOULD NEVER MAKE IT INTO $\alpha\mu\alpha$.



=



The formula for turning a pen-colored shirt into a white one is more simple than I thought.



=>



Is "white-out" the cure for racism?



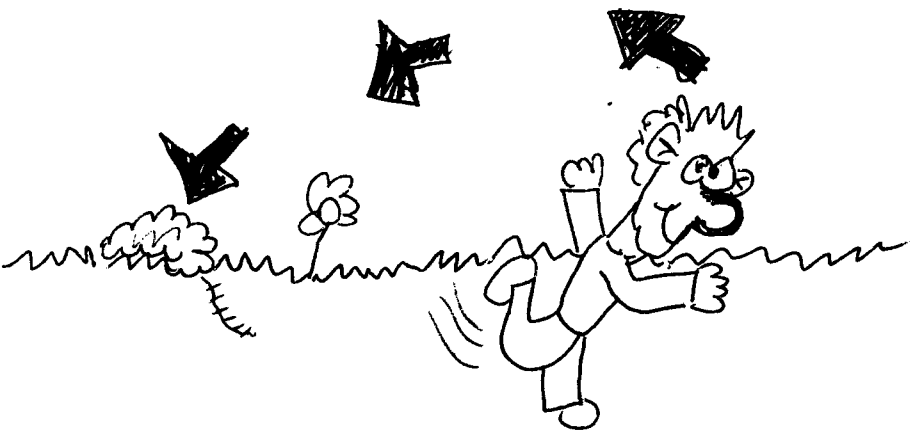
->



Opposites attract, but then happily repel.

MY BRAIN FELL OUT, BUT I DIDN'T NOTICE.

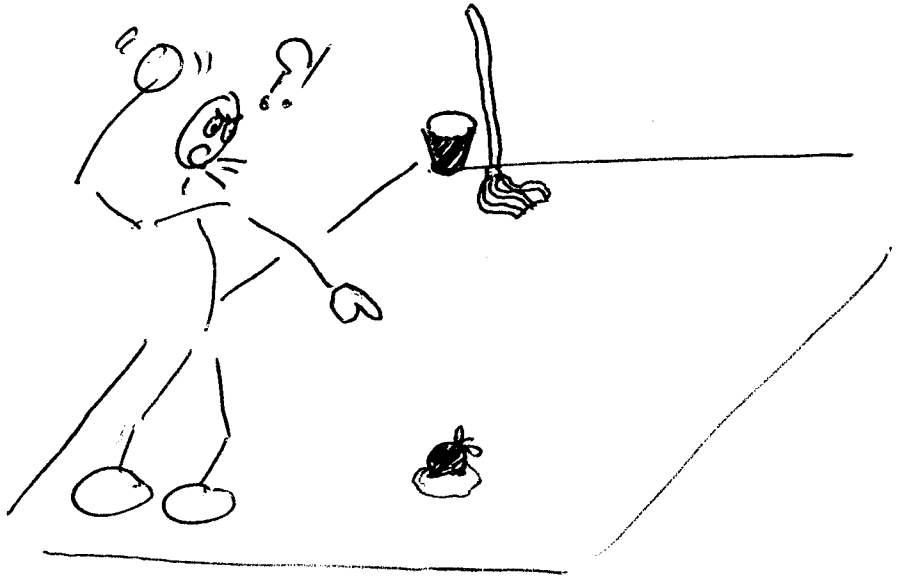
START



my brain fell out!



WHO PUT THIS PLUM ON MY SPOTLESS FLOOR?!

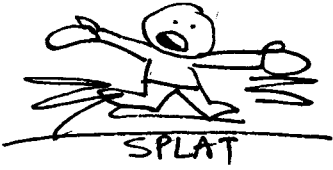


Bad tomato! You juiced all over the floor I just cleared!

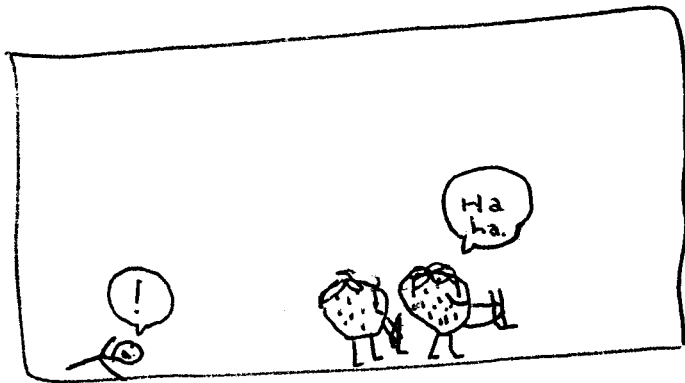


SPLAT!

I hate ruining tomatoes!



Fuck! Those strawberries stale my legs!



While killer Tomatos may eat you, killer Strawberries will only rip off your legs.



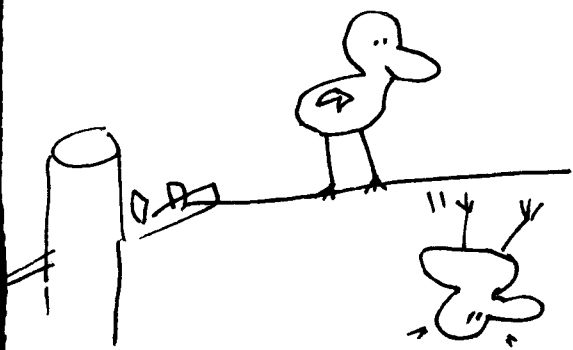
You really gotta watch out for zombies in this strawberry field



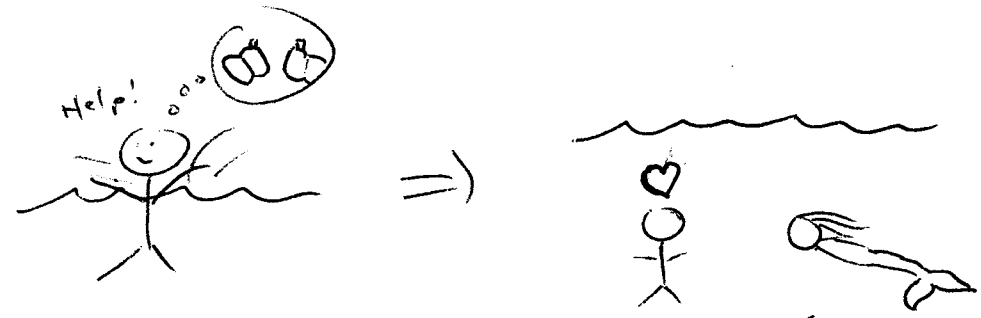
New research shows that it was dragons that walked upright, NOT the T-Rex.



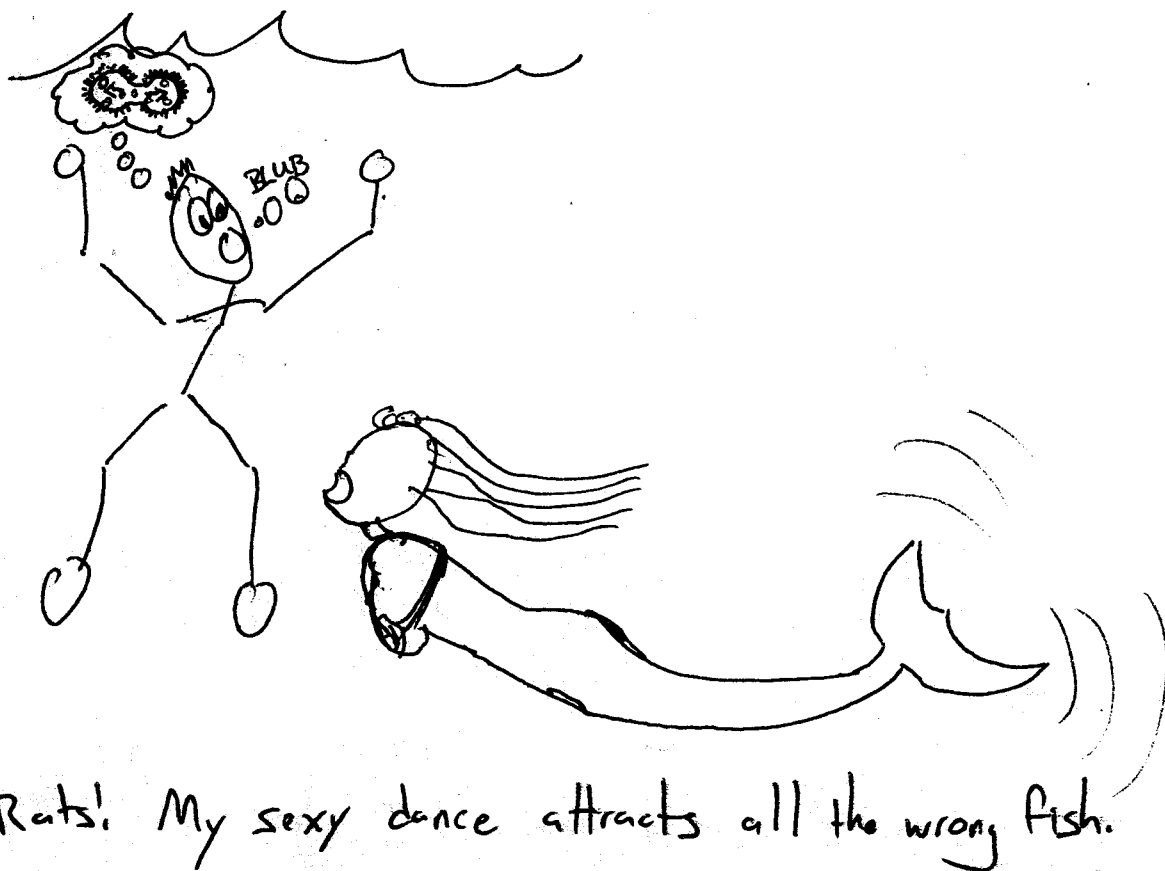
Ducks without wings ~~are~~ have poor balance



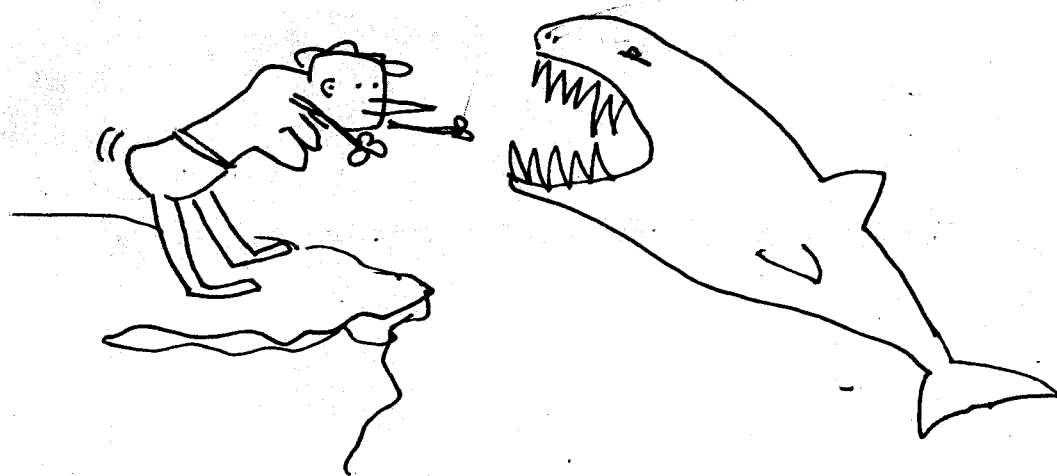
Larry forgot to wear his floaty thingies and promptly fell in love.



Thinking about cells dividing & couldn't save him from drowning... fortunately, faceless, armless mermaids can.



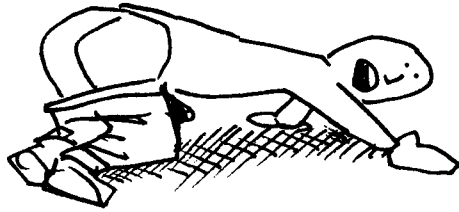
Rats! My sexy dance attracts all the wrong fish.



Always try a peace offering to sharks before topless cliff diving.



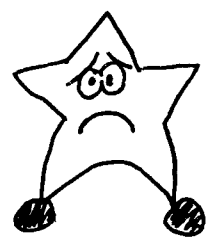
START



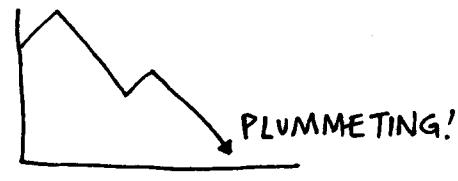
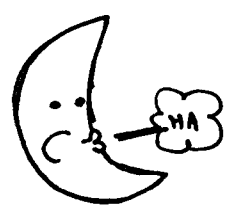
Jeff hated when people assumed that just because he was a star, he was into twinkling.



Your star costume totally fooled me — why are you still sad?



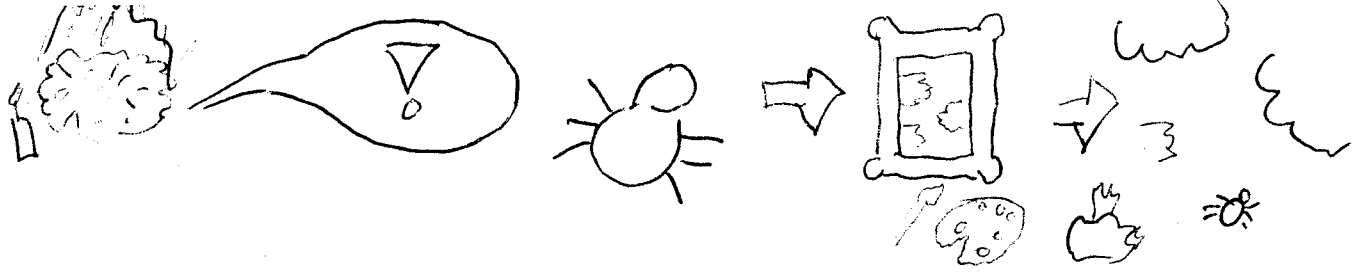
The moon laughed at the star since the term "asterisk" was becoming more popular than "star".



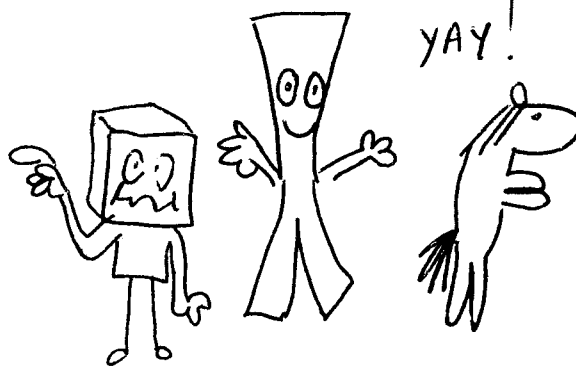
The dish and spoon saw the dim forecast and cut out early.



BUG! I DEMAND THAT YOUR CLOUD PORTRAIT COME TO LIFE!!



Few people realize that Gumbby had a pal spider.
 He wasn't as popular, because he was scared of ochre.

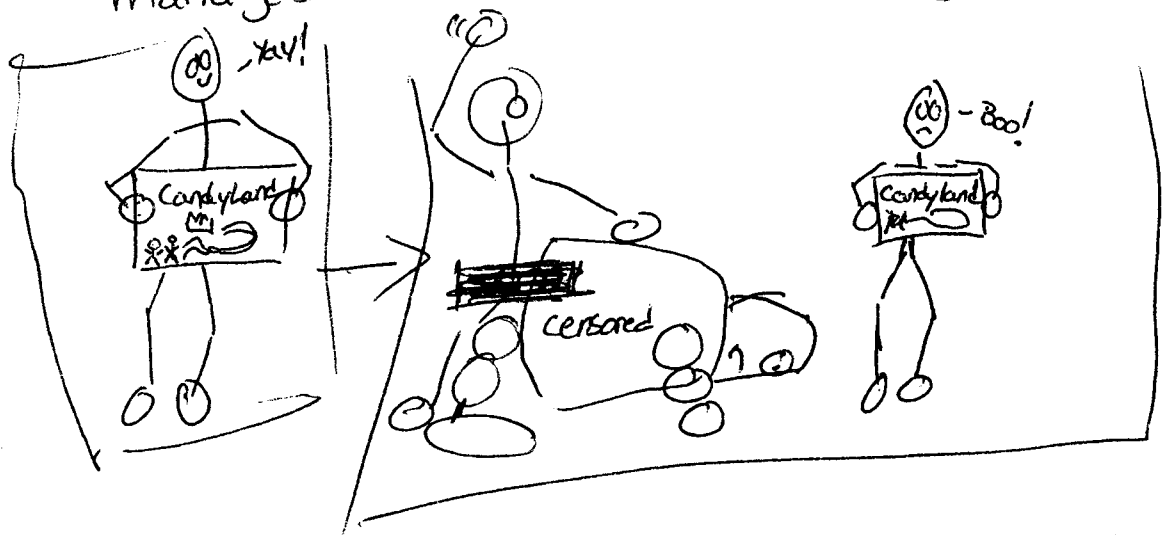


while Bob was having the worst trip of his life,
 Gumbby and the other "claymates" were too stoned out
 to care.



Gumbby smokes pot, pokey does lines of coke, and
 the narc is appalled at their apathy.

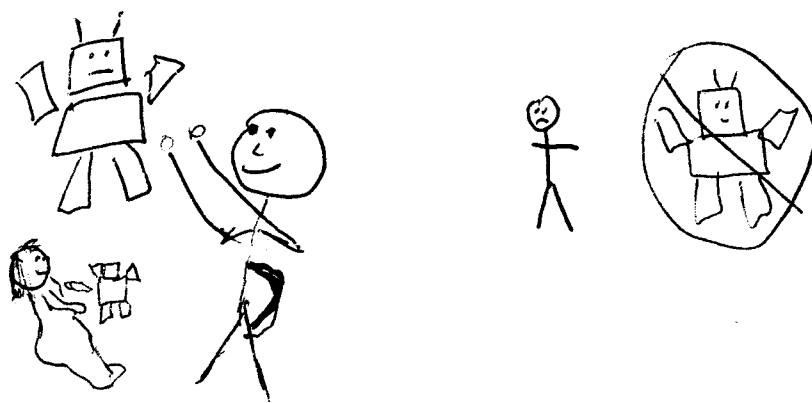
I like clean games but someone always manages to make them dirty.



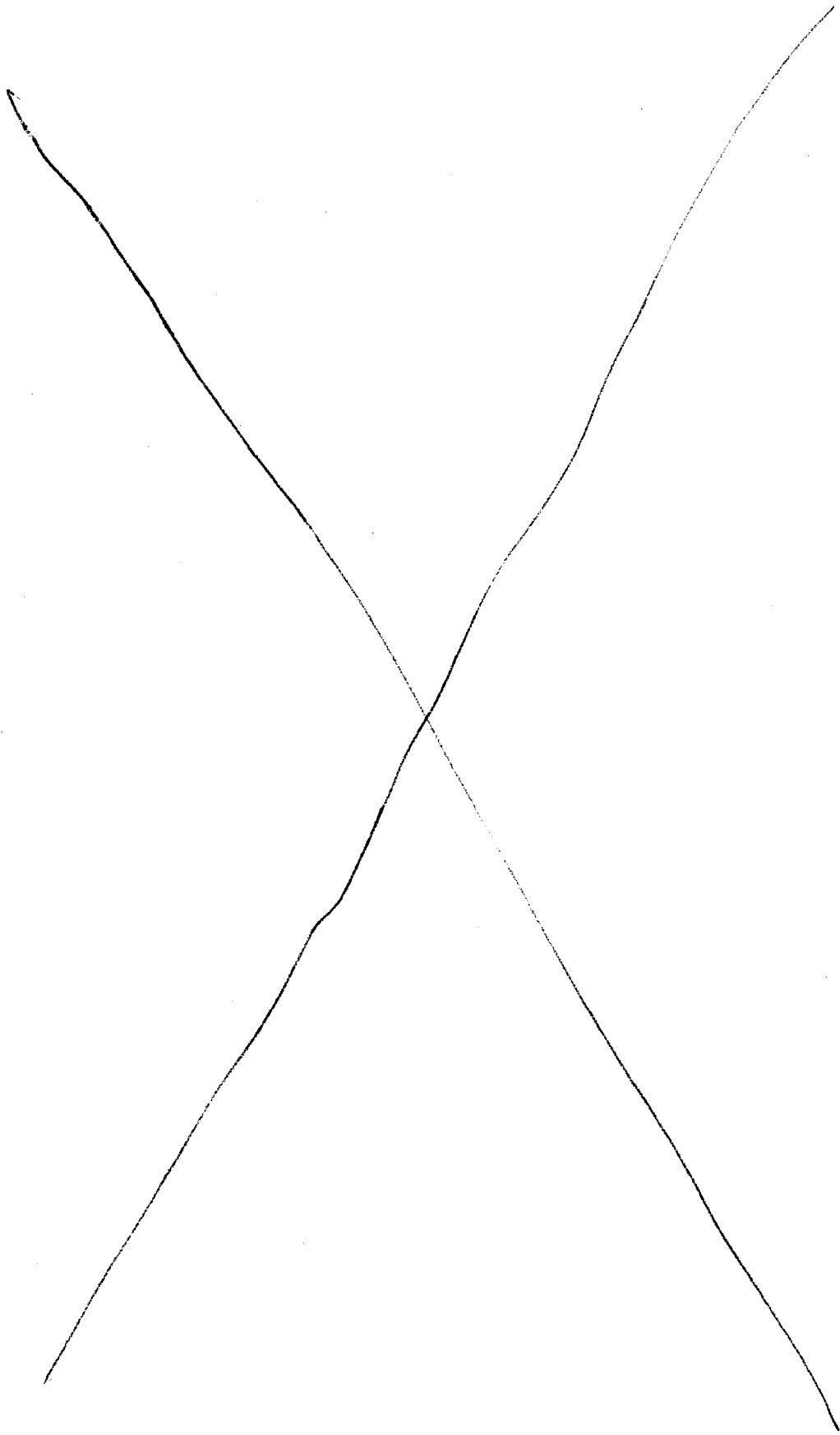
I want to play candyland, but everyone else is too busy bugging robots.



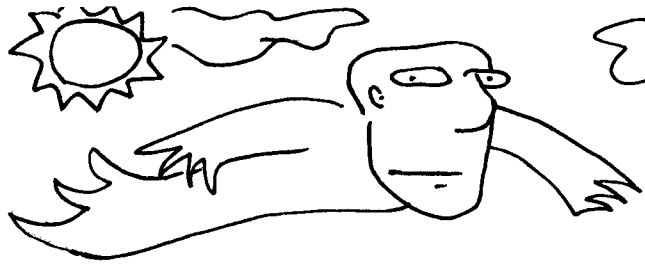
Only the kids with big butts got to play with Robots. Billy had to play by himself.



Fat assed people like robots, skinny people dont.

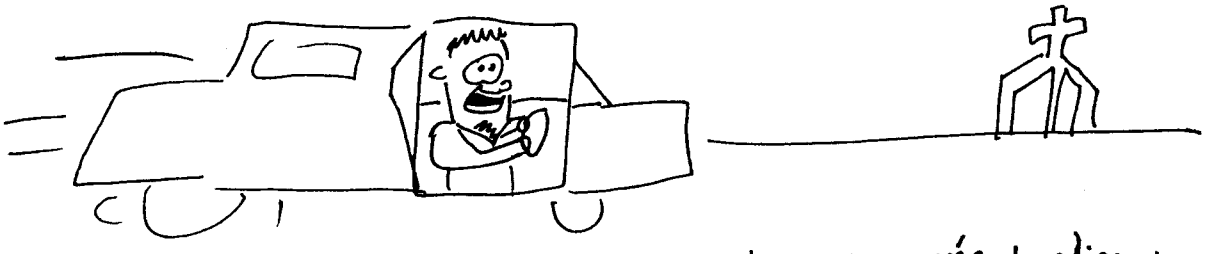


START!



Whee!

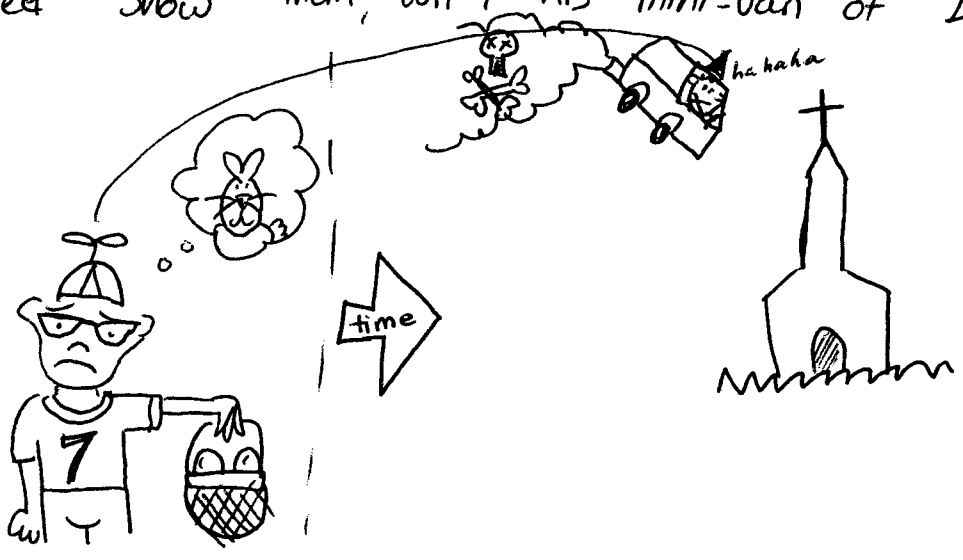
Casper's gay uncle enjoys Sunday excursions.



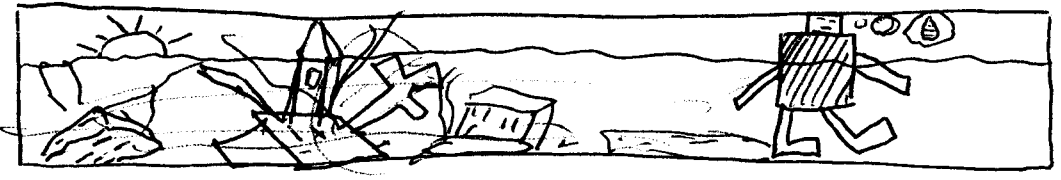
Its OK to drive like a maniac, as long as you're heading to church.



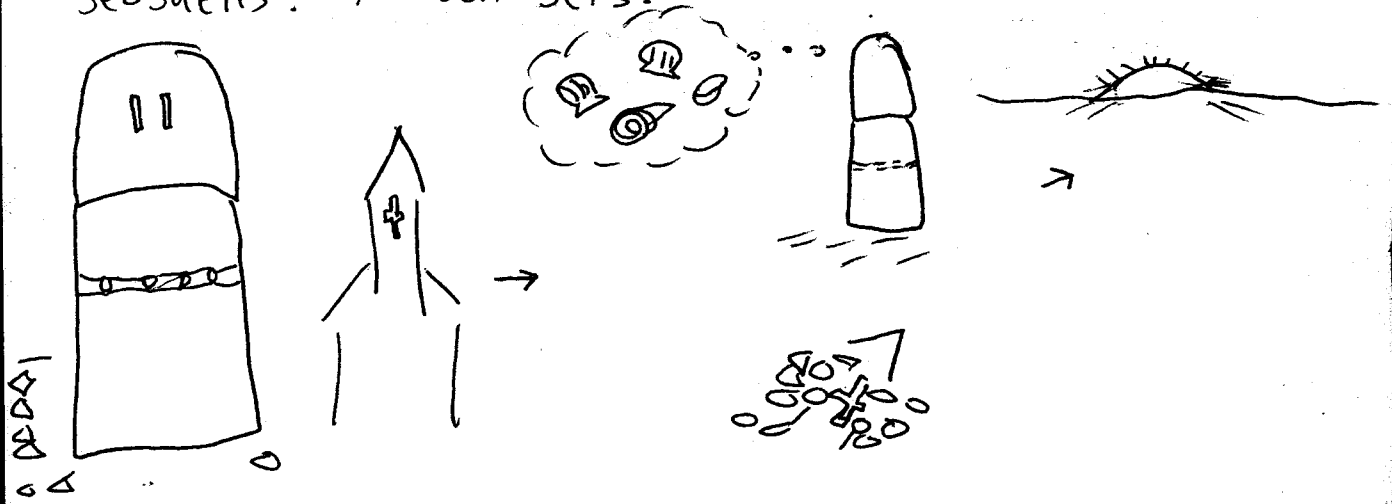
For years the church had lied to kamakazi Tom, ^{about the easter Bunny} but now he'd show them, with his mini-van of Doom!



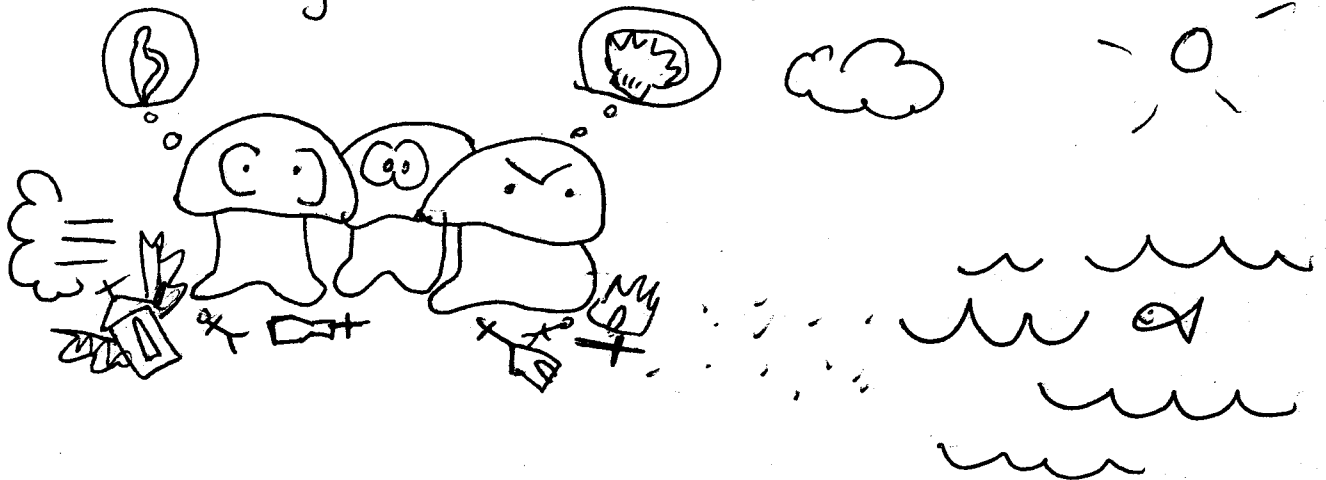
I WAS THINKING ABOUT EASTER, I GUESS. I SHOULD KEEP MY MIND ON DRIVING—I'M SORRY ABOUT THE CHURCH.



After rampaging across the town, crushing the church, the giant robot thinks only of colorful seashells. The sun sets.



While dreaming about seashells, Goomba's will run over churches to get to the beach.

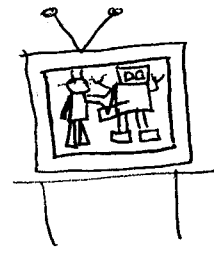
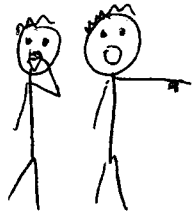


Even organized religion needs the Mario Brothers sometimes.

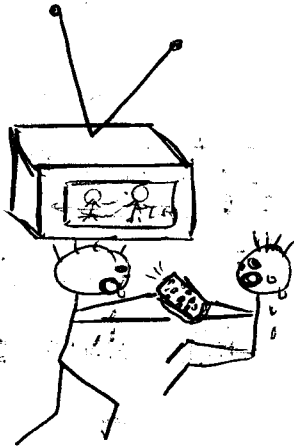


Mario 12: The Quest to save the major religions.

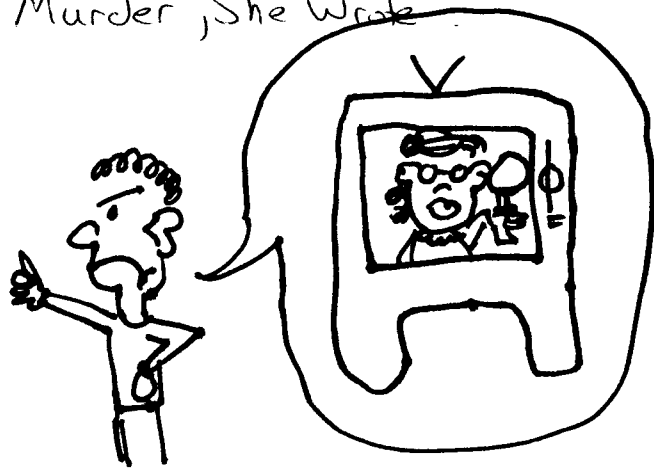
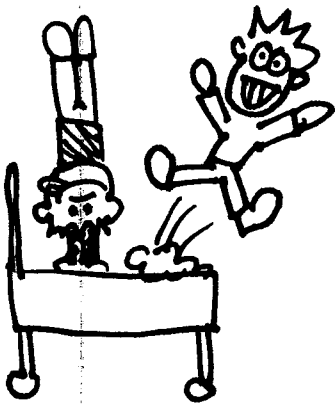
No one believed Frank's claim that he "was no homosexual." START



Mom, he is hogging the television! Boo-hoo...

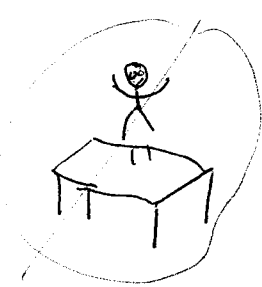


You boys settle down or ~~I~~ you'll be watching "Murder, She Wrote"

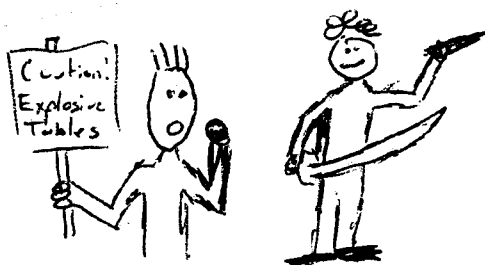
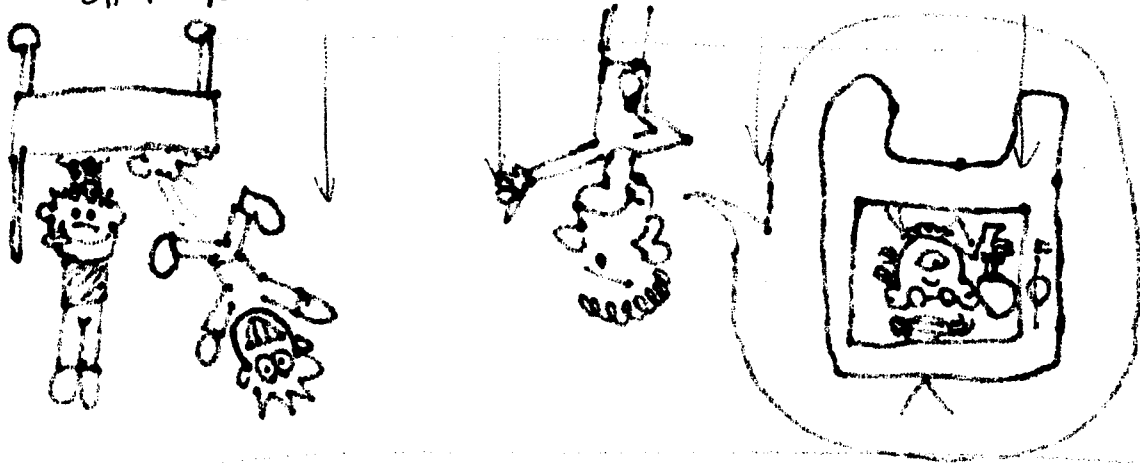


if you don't stop jumping on the bed, I'll make you watch
Julia Childs

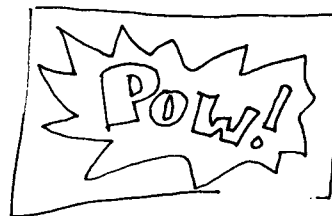
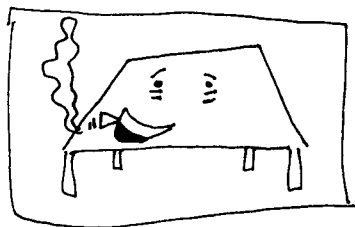




The prohibition on jumping on ~~tables~~ tables leads unhappy teens to turn to violence on TV for entertainment.

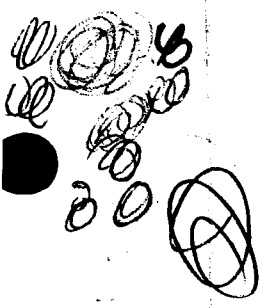


THE TABLE WAS LIKE THIS HIGH! AND THEN IT EXPLODED!!



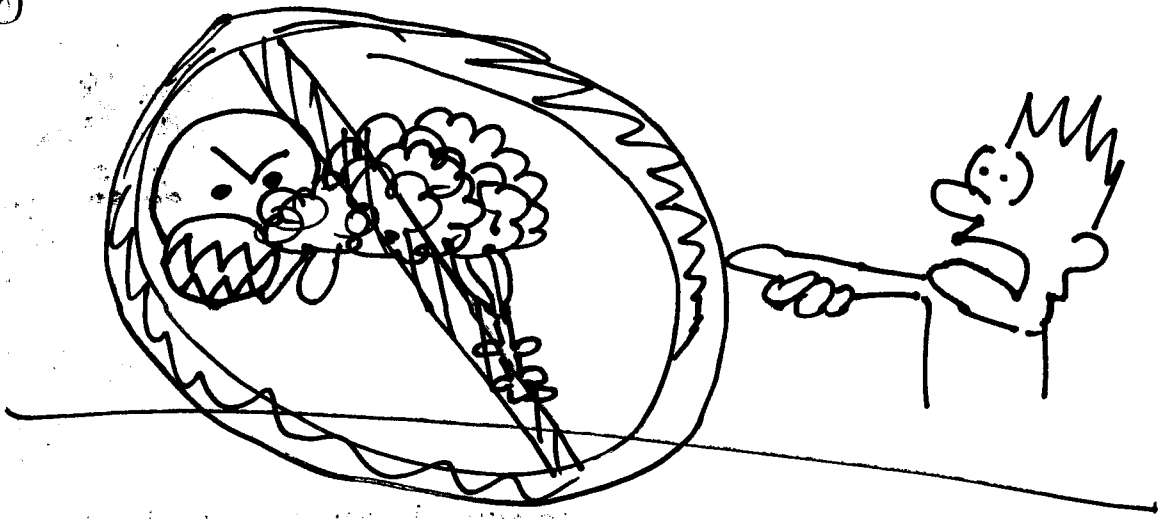
brought to you by
QAR.E
and others

This is your table.
This is your table on drugs.
Do you get the picture?



NOT THAT brain!

START

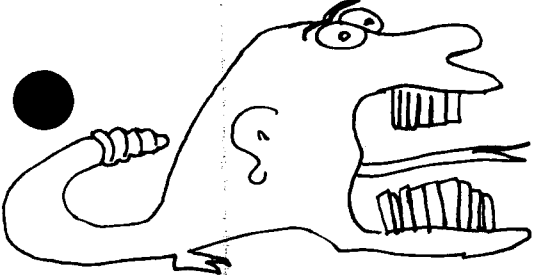


don't smoke the broccoli!

No →

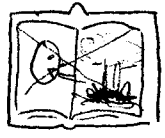


Don't eat broccoli

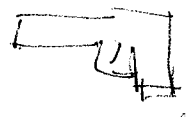
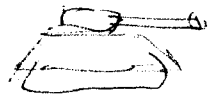


DON'T DO THIS.

... EXPLOSIONS IS ...



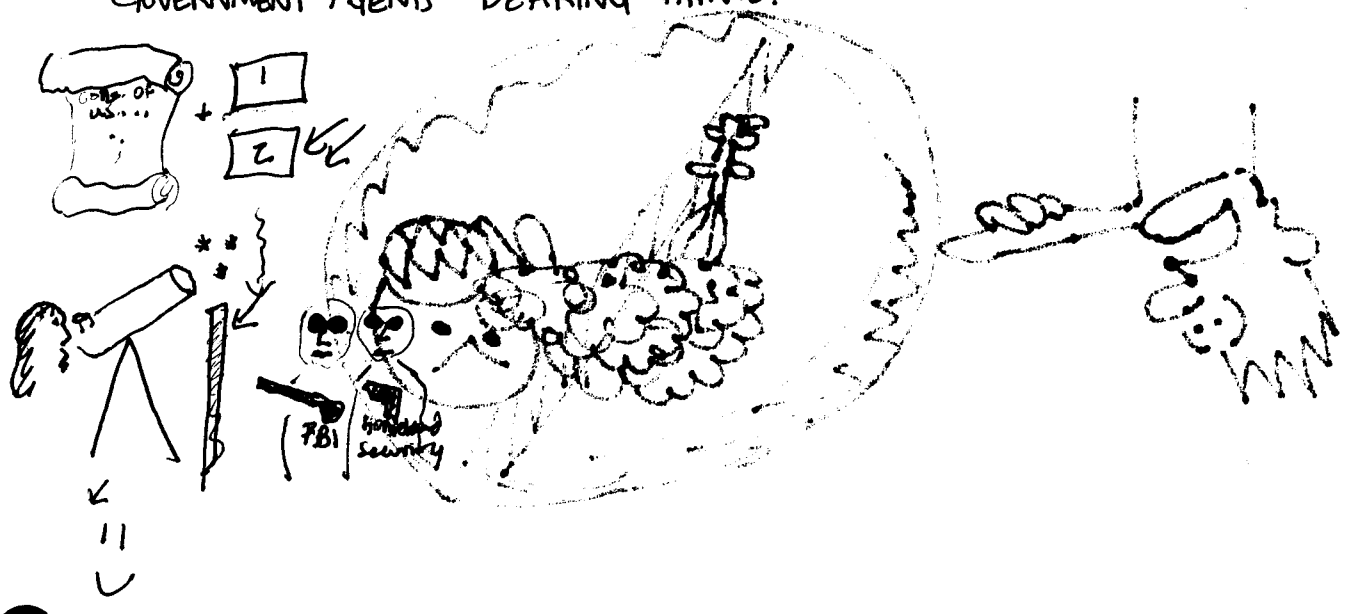
war and peace ...



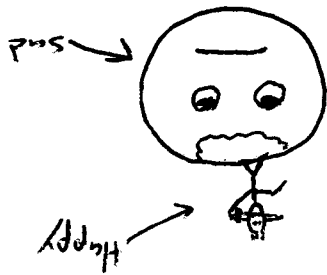
No, really - ~~personal~~ individual ownership of artillery is guaranteed under the constitution. It's the only way to ensure peace.



THE 2ND AMENDMENT PROTECTS MY TELESCOPE AGAINST GOVERNMENT AGENTS BEARING ARMS.



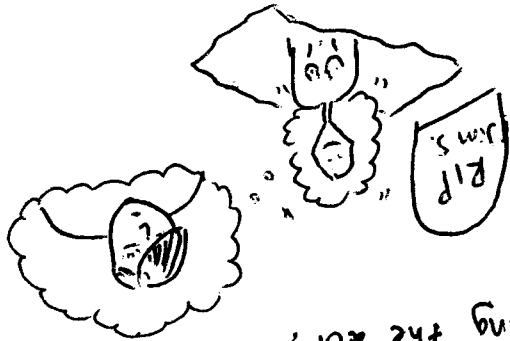
Slugging one's self in the head does not please the earth.



WHEN I AM ON TOP, I AM YOUR DUPEE. THIS MAKES ME HAPPY.



Another female necrophilia fantasizes about Rosie O'Donnell during "the act"



MY DREAMS HAVE COME TRUE POSTHUMOUSLY.
THE DREAM: JASON PRIESTLY GETS A COMB-OVER.

