

* LITERARY

HA

HA'S

WITH 14 SYMBOLIC LEVELS

by MARKS

AN R.M. PRODUCTION



VOL.

XII (12)

CONFESIONS OF A DINAMO

"HEY DOC."

"YEH PETEY."

"YOU KNOW THAT GUY THAT'S BEEN BLOWING UP BUILDINGS?"

"YEH."

"WE CAUGHT HIM, AND WE WANT YOU TO LOOK AT HIM, TO SEE IF HE'S BEEN MENTALLY STABLE."

"OKAY. BRING HIM IN."

"HELLO DOCTOR."

"WELL HELLO THERE. WHAT'S YOUR NAME?"

"JOSEPH RICHARD DINAMO."

"WELL JOE, I HERE, YOU'VE BEEN BLOWING UP HOUSES."

"YES, BUT IT WASN'T MY FAULT."

"NO! WELL YOU JUST LIE DOWN AND TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT."

"JOE DINAMO LIED DOWN."

"WELL, MY TROUBLE BEGAN WHILE I WAS MAKING OUT MY INCOME TAXES. WHILE SUBTRACTING MY DEDUCTIONS, MY PEN RAN DRY. I HAD BEEN REJECTED BY A PEN. I SCREAMED AND THREW THE PEN IN THE GARBAGE. I WOULD SHOW THAT CREEPY PEN I WAS SUPERIOR TO IT."

"THEN, TRYING TO SHOW AGAIN MY SUPERIORITY OVER THE PEN, I GRABBED A PENCIL. AS I WAS SUBTRACTING ZERO FROM A SIX WITH A CARRIED FOUR, THE LEAD BROKE. ONCE AGAIN I HAD BEEN REJECTED. I WAS ABOUT TO SCREAM WHEN I NOTICED A LITTLE BLACK LEAD STILL STICKING OUT."

I SIGHED WITH RELIEF AND TOLD MYSELF EVERYTHING WAS JUST FINE.

"BUT AS I SCRAWLED AT SUBTRACTING THE ZERO FROM THE SIX WITH THE CARRIED FOUR, I NOTICED THAT PENCIL MADE A LARGE BLACK MARK.

I STARRERD IN AMAZEMENT. I HAD ONCE AGAIN BEEN SNOBBED. AS I WAS STARRING WITH AMAZEMENT, I NOTICED THAT THE ERASER SMILED AT ME. AND I, WITH A BURST OF POWER, UNKNOWN YET TO MAN, RIPPED THAT ERASER RIGHT OFF OF ITS PENCIL.

"SOON I REALLY BEGAN TO CRACK UP. WHEN I WENT INTO STORES, I CRACKED PENCILS, SMASHED PENS, TORE PAPER, SPILLED INK, AND DESTROYED ALL MATTER ASSOCIATED WITH WRITING.

I WAS A ONE MAN ARMY, AGAINST THOSE SNOBY PENS AND REVOLTING PENCILS. I WOULD DESTROY ALL WHO TRIED TO BLOCK ME.

"A LITTLE AFTER THAT, I WENT TO EVERYTHING RESEMBLING PENCILS AND PAPER. I HAD TO DESTROY ALL OF THE RELATIVES OF THE PENCIL & PAPER, EVEN THE DISTANT COUSINS.

I CHOPPED DOWN TELEPHONE POLES, BLEW UP STREETS. THEN I

I WENT TO EVEN LARGER THINGS. SKYSCRAPERS, TURNPIKES AND POINTY ROOFED HOUSES.

"ALTOGETHER I BROKE SEVEN THOUSAND NINE HUNDRED AND EIGHTY NINE PENCILS, TORE FOURTEEN THOUSAND SQUARE SHEETS OF PAPER, CRUSHES FIVE THOUSAND AND TWO PENS, BLEW UP NINE HUNDRED SEVENTY EIGHT SQUARE YARDS OF CONCRETE, DESTROYED ONE HUNDRED SIXTY NINE POINTY HOUSES, AND FORTY TWO SKY-SCRAPERS.

"DO YOU THINK THERE'S ANYTHING WRONG WITH ME DOCTOR?"

"THERE CERTAINLY IS. ANYONE KNOWS IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO SUBTRACT A ZERO FROM A SIX WITH A CARRIED FOUR."

BY
MARKS

JOHN & DAVID

TWO ALLEY-CATS, JOHN AND DAVID, WERE
IN AN ALLEY, WHERE ALLEY-CATS USUALLY
ARE, HUNTING FOR FISH BONES.

THEN JOHN TURNED TO DAVID. LOOK BEYOND
THE AVIARY.

DAVID LOOKED ACROSS THE STREET AND
SAID BACK TO JOHN IN CAT TALK. "WHAT WE
ARE TO BEHOLD. TWO EXTRAORDINARILY
BEAUTIFUL CREATURES OF ORNITHOLOGY. (BIRDS).
WHAT DO YOU THINK DAVID? DO YOU
BELIEVE THAT WE SHOULD DEVOUR THEM."

"I DO BELIEVE WE SHOULD JACKSON.
MY APPETITE HAS BEEN STARVING FOR
A FORTNIGHT. LET US CEASE THE
FEATHERY CREATURES, AND APEASE THE
FORMER."

THE TWO CATS, WITH THEIR EYES
GLUED ON THE BIRDS, BEGAN TO SCAMPER
INTO THE STREET, WHERE THEY WERE
RUN OVER.

BY
MARKS ®

BEE BEE'S

(READ OUT LOUD)

"BETTY, GET ME A BIT OF BUTTER."

"BARB, WHY A BIT OF BUTTER?"

"I NEED A BIT OF BUTTER TO MAKE THE BATTER BETTER."

"BUT BITTER BUTTER IS THE ONLY BIT OF BUTTER WE HAVE."

"BUT BITTER BUTTER CAN MAKE BATTERS BETTER."

"BUT IF A THE BIT OF BUTTER'S BITTER, A BIT OF THE BITTER BUTTER MAKES THE BATTER BITTER."

"BUT A BIT OF EVEN BITTER BUTTER IN THE BATTER MAKES THE BATTER BETTER IF THE BIT OF BUTTER'S PASTED IN THE BATTER."

"BUT BARB, BITTER BUTTER'S TO BITTER. EVEN IF THE BITTER BUTTER IS PASTED IN THE BATTER, THE BATTER WILL STILL BE A BITTER BUTTER BATTER."

"BUT."

"NO 'BUTS' BARB. NO BITTER BUTTER IN MY BATTER."

"FORGET IT. GIVE ME SOME OILS."

BY
MARKS®

SLAPHAPPY JACK

SLAPHAPPY JACK SAT DOWN AND LIT A HOT DOG. HE PUFFED AWAY AT THE HOT DOG UNTIL HE REMEMBERED ABOUT THE BOX OF PINK CIGARS HE HAD BOUGHT YESTERDAY. HE DOVE INTO THE PURPLEISH-GREEN POOL & SWAM OVER TO THE BOX. HE REMOVED ONE, LIT IT, AND DOVE IN THE POOL. THEN SLAPHAPPY JACK REALIZED WHAT A FOOL HE WAS. HE FORGOT TO TAKE OFF THE RAB HER. IT WAS NOW ON FIRE. THEN IT HAPPENED. SLAPHAPPY JACK WAS LETTING THE WATER CATCH FIRE. JACK SWAM VERY HARD, BUT HE WAS LAUGHING SO HARD, HE SUNK TO THE BOTTOM, AND WAS DROWNED TO DEATH.

BY
MARKS®

SAM FINGER

SAM FINGER LOOKED IN THE MIRROR
 "EGAD, AM I UGLY, HE SCREAMED." I'M
 AS UGLY AS FRANKENSTEIN CROWNED
 WITH A WEREWOLF. I'M SO UGLY, I
 WOULD SCARE TARZAN OUT OF HIS
 PANTS, AND SCARE THAT YOUNG GUY
 OUT OF HIS MIND. I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT. MOM WAS
 ACTUALLY BEAUTIFUL. DAD WAS RUNNER-
 UP IN THE MR. AMERICA CONTEST.
 MY BROTHER, TOM THUMB, WAS THE
 CUTEST THING IN THE WORLD. THAT
 I DO NOT UNDERSTAND. WHY? WHY?
 DOES GOD HATE ME. WAS I IN THE
 BACK ROW WHEN THEY WERE PASSING
 LOOKS OUT?

SAM FINGER STARED IN THE MIRROR.
 "WHY DO I, THE LAST OF THE
 FINGERS, HAVE A HANGNAIL?"

DR. FRANKFURTER

"IGOR, I DO BELIEVE WE HAVE SUCCEEDED."

"YES MASTER. IT WON'T BE LONG."

"TURN UP THE HEAT WAVE."

"YES MASTER."

IGOR DRAGGED HIS TWISTED BODY OVER TO THE ENERGIZER AND THREW THE SWITCH.

A LITTLE LESS JUICE IGOR. WE DON'T WANT TO BURN HIM."

"YES MASTER."

DR. FRANKFURTER FELT THE DRY BLOOD ON HIS FOREHEAD AND REMEMBERED THE VICIOUS BATTLE HE HAD HAD WITH THIS VICIOUS BEAST LESS THAN AN HOUR AGO. HE OVERPOWERED IT WITH HIS SCIENTIFIC POWERS, AND NOW THAT VICIOUS BLAST WOULD PAY THE PRICE.

HOURS PASSED AS THE DOCTOR AND IGOR WORKED ON A NEW CREATION. A CREATION NOT YET KNOWN TO THE OUTSIDE WORLD.

FINALLY HE WAS FINISHED.

"IS HE READY IGOR."

"YES MASTER."

"AHH ROAST CHICKEN! A FRANKFURTER!"

THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT

TRACY STARRER AT THE TALL WHITE MONUMENT. HE HAD BET HIS BEST FRIEND HE COULD CLIMB TO THE TOP WHILE HOLDING HIS BREATH.

TRACY INHALED AND BEGAN HIS FLIGHT. HE RAN UP THE STEPS. WHEN HE PASSED THE HALF WAY MARK, HE BEGAN TO GET FAINT. WOULD HE MAKE IT?

THAT QUESTION STREAMED THROUGH HIS HEAD AS HE TOOK THE STEPS THREE AT A TIME. THE MINUTES PASSED LIKE HOURS, BUT FINALLY IT WAS ONLY TWO MORE FLIGHTS, ONE FLIGHT, ONE HALF FLIGHT, FIVE STEPS, FOUR, THREE, TWO, ONE. HE LET THE HOT AIR STREAM OUT OUT OF HIS BLUE FACE.

HE TURNED TO COLLECT HIS BET FROM HIS WAITING BUDDY AND DUKED.

by
MARRS

THE TRIAL

THE COURT ROOM WAS TENSE. MURDER HAD BEEN COMMITTED, AND THE MURDERER WAS COMING TO THE CHAIR. SINCE HE HAD GIVEN UP, THE 5TH DID NOT APPLY.

THE PLAINTIFF DRAGGED HIMSELF TO THE CHAIR & PLACED HIS HAND ON THE BIBLE & RAISED HIS RIGHT HAND.

"DO YOU PROMISE TO TELL THE TRUTH, THE WHOLE TRUTH, AND NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH?"

"No."

SUPERMAN

FASTER THAN A SPEEDING BULLET
"PINCCE"

MORE POWERFUL THAN A LOCOMOTIVE
"CHUGACHUGACHUGACHUG."

ABLE TO LEAP BUILDINGS IN A
SINGLE BOUND

"JJJJUUUUUU MMMMM PPPPP"

"LOOK IN THE SKY!"

"IT'S A BIRD!"

"IT'S A PLANE!"

"NO, IT'S SUPERMAN!"

YES, IT'S SUPERMAN, A MAN WHO CAME
TO EARTH WITH POWERS FAR BEYOND
THOSE OF MORTAL MAN. YES, IT'S
SUPERMAN -

AND IF YOU DON'T KNOW THE REST
OF IT, YOU MUST BE DEAF!

by
MARKS

Although there is some contradiction as to the fact as to whether it is a undisputed fact, I would venture now to settle this widely argued subject, that it is definitely, positively, undisputedly,

THE
END