

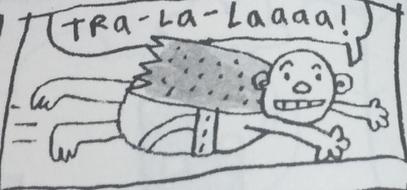
# The Really Cool Adventures of CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS

Written by George Beard • Drawn by Harold Hutchins

It was a time of darkness and despair for Planet Earth. Bad guys had taken over the streets, and all of the superheroes in the world were too old to fight evil.



Then along came a new improved extra-strength super hero.



Look up in the sky. it's A Bird.

it's A PLANE

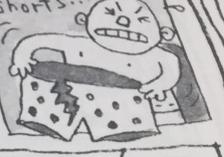
it's A egg-salad sandwich.

No Way! I'm CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS

captain Underpants was faster than a Speeding WAISTBAND...



MORE POWERFUL than BOXER & SHORTS...



And ABLE to LEAP tall BUILDINGS without getting a wedgie.



NIGHT and DAY, CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS watched over the city, fighting for TRUTH, JUSTICE, And ALL that is PRE-SHRUNK and COTTONY.



Meanwhile At a near element School

TURK PA

IT WAS "Stinky Taco SURPRISE" Day at the CAFATERIA.

YUCK!

Everybody hated So much, they threw it away.

TRASH



Soon, The CAFATERIA FOOD CAME TO LIFE.

I am the INEDIBLE HUNK

The monster Ran AROUND the School, eating everything in sight...

MUNCH

HELP! the inedible HUNK just ate up 15 Folding chairs and the gym teacher!

OH, NO! Not Folding chairs!

PRINCIPAL

This Looks Like a Job FOR...

TRA-LA-LAAA!

CAPTAIN UNDERPANTS!

CAPTAIN Underwear shot Lots of underwear at the monster, but it didnt do Any good.

ZIP Munch Munch

Now, Mr. Krupp was the meanest, sourest old principal in the whole history of Jerome Horwitz Elementary School. He hated laughter and singing. He hated the sounds of children playing at recess. In fact, he hated children altogether! And guess which two children Mr. Krupp hated most of all?



If you guessed George and Harold, you're right! Mr. Krupp *hated* George and Harold.

He hated their pranks and their wise-cracks. He hated their silly attitudes and their constant giggling. And he especially hated those awful *Captain Underpants* comic books.



"I've thought long and hard about what to do with this tape," Mr. Krupp said. "At first, I thought I'd send copies to your parents."  
The boys swallowed hard and sank into their chairs.  
Then I thought I might send a copy to the school board," Mr. Krupp continued. "I get you both expelled for this!"  
The boys swallowed harder and sank into their chairs.  
I came to a decision," Mr. Krupp said. "I think the football team is very curious to find out just what happened for yesterday's fiasco. I'll send a copy to them!"  
The boys leaped out of their seats.

"No!" cried George. "You can't do that. They'll kill us!"  
"Yeah," begged Harold, "they'll kill us every day for the rest of our lives!"  
Mr. Krupp laughed and laughed.  
"Please have mercy," the boys cried.  
"We'll do anything!"  
"Anything?" asked Principal Krupp with delight. He reached into his desk, pulled out a list of demands, and tossed it at the boys. "If you don't want to be dead as long as you live, you'll follow these rules exactly!"

