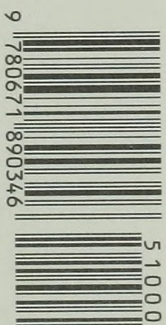


CREATED BY MIKE JUDGE

WRITTEN BY SAM JOHNSON AND CHRIS MARCIL



9 780671 890346

51000

ISBN 0-671-89034-4

THIS BOOK SUCKS

CREATED BY MIKE JUDGE

WRITTEN BY
SAM JOHNSON AND CHRIS MARCIL



BOOKS / CALLAWAY / POCKET BOOKS

Beavis and Butt-head are not role models. They're not even human.
They're cartoons. Some of the things they do would cause a real person
to get hurt, expelled, arrested, possibly deported.
To put it another way: Don't try this at home.

This book was produced by Callaway Editions, Inc.
54 Seventh Avenue South, New York, NY 10014,
under the direction of Nicholas Callaway, Editorial Director,
and Charles Melcher, Publisher.

Editor: Glenn Elchler
Art Direction: Reiner Design Consultants, Inc.
Illustrators: Michael A. Baez, Bryon Moore, Ben Price, and Barry Vodos
Colorist: Karen Hyden
Director of Production: True Sims
Editorial Assistant: Courtney Howell
Production Assistant: José Rodríguez

Special thanks at MTV to: Joy Marcus, Judy McGrath, Ed Paparo, Lisa Silfen,
Abby Terkuhle, and Van Toffler.

Special thanks at Pocket Books to: Peter Anderson, Gina Centrello, Bill Grose,
Anne Maitland, Judith Regan, Jack Romanos, Walter Walker, and Kara Welsh.

Photo Credits: p.9: UPI/Bettmann; p.22: UPI/Bettmann Newsphotos;
p.44: AP/Wide World Photos; p.58: AP/Wide World Photos;
p.68: The Bettmann Archive; p.72: Ewing Galloway, Inc.;
p.88: FPG International Corp.; p.92: AP/Wide World Photos.

An *Original* Publication of MTV Books/Callaway/Pocket Books

POCKET BOOKS, a division of Simon & Schuster Inc.
1230 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10020

Copyright ©1993 by MTV Networks, a division of Viacom International Inc.

All rights reserved, including the right to reproduce
this book or portions thereof in any form whatsoever.
For information address Pocket Books, 1230 Avenue
of the Americas, New York, NY 10020

Library of Congress Cataloging-in-Publication Number: 93-86343

ISBN: 0-671-89034-4

First MTV Books/Callaway/Pocket Books trade paperback printing November 1993

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2

Pocket and colophon are registered trademarks of Simon & Schuster Inc.

Printed in the U.S.A.

This book is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents
are either products of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously.

The sale of this book without its cover is unauthorized. If you purchased this
book without a cover, you should be aware that it was reported to the
publisher as "unsold and destroyed." Neither the author nor the publisher has
received payment for the sale of this "stripped book."

INTROSUCKTION (HUH HUH)

LIKE, WELCOME TO THE INTROSUCKTION, HUH HUH HUH.

YEAH. HEH HEH M HEH HEH.

SHUT UP, BEAVIS. UH, DO YOU KNOW US?

WE'RE LIKE BEAVIS AND BUTT-HEAD.

YEAH. HUH HUH, WE'RE COOL. WE LIVE IN THIS TOWN AND HAVE CRAPPY JOBS AND GO TO A SUCKY SCHOOL WITH A BUNCH OF MORONS.

WE'RE LIKE THEIR LEADERS. AND LIKE THIS BOOK IS ALL ABOUT THAT CRAP.

I'M BUTT-HEAD. DON'T GET YOURSELF TOO HOT LOOKING AT ME. I KNOW IT'S HARD.

THIS IS ME, BEAVIS. BUT IF YOU'RE A CHICK YOU PROBABLY ALREADY KNOW THAT.

HUH HUH HUH HUH. I SAID "HARD."



6'

CAST OF CARICATCHERS

5'

4'



THESE ARE LIKE SOME
OF THE PEOPLE IN TOWN
WHO WE ESPECIALLY
LIKE TO WHALE ON.

DARIA MORGENDORFFER

THIS IS DARIA. BUT YOU CAN CALL HER DIARRHEA. GET IT? IT'S LIKE WE SCREWED UP HER NAME OR SOMETHING. SHE'S LIKE ONE OF OUR FELLOW STUDENTS. SHE REALLY RESPECTS US, 'CAUSE SHE SAID WE'RE "FREAKS OF NATURE" ONCE. WE TOLD HER NO, THAT'S VAN DRIESSEN. SHE'S REAL SMART. SHE READS LIKE MAGAZINES AND STUFF. THEY DON'T EVEN HAVE LIKE TV PEOPLE ON THE COVER.

MR. BUZZCUT

AT SCHOOL THERE'S LIKE MR. BUZZCUT. HE'S OUR HYGIENE TEACHER. I THINK HE REALLY WANTS TO TEACH WAR HYGIENE OR WAR SCIENCE OR WAR MATH. HE WAS IN SOME WAR, SEE. LIKE IN "M*A*S*H" OR WHATEVER. EXCEPT HE WASN'T A DOCTOR. HE WAS ONE OF THOSE ARMY GUYS WHO KILLS PEOPLE. YOU'D THINK THAT WOULD HAVE MADE HIM COOL.



TOM ANDERSON

WHEN WE NEED MORE MONEY THAN OUR BURGER WORLD PAYCHECK, WE GO TO THIS GUY, MR. ANDERSON. HE'S REAL OLD. HE WAS IN A WAR TOO, BUT HE'S EVEN LIKE LESS COOL THAN MR.

BUZZCUT, IF THAT COULD HAPPEN. WE DO LIKE HANDYMAN STUFF FOR HIM, LIKE CHAINSAW STUFF. WHATEVER. IF HE HAD LIKE A NICKEL FOR EVERY TIME HE EATS AT BURGER WORLD, HE'D HAVE LIKE ALL THESE NICKELS.



STEWART STEVENSON

THERE ARE OTHER KIDS FROM SCHOOL, THEY'RE LIKE IN OUR PEER PRESSURE OR WHATEVER. ONE IS STEWART. HE'S LIKE THIS WUSS KID WHO'S REAL INTO "STAR TREK" AND VIDEO GAMES. HE'S GOT LIKE WHAT YOU CALL A "RELATIONSHIP" WITH HIS PARENTS. BUT HE THINKS WE'RE COOL, AND HIS PARENTS PAY FOR PAY-PER-VIEW, SO HE DOESN'T TOTALLY SUCK. NO, HE DOES TOTALLY SUCK.

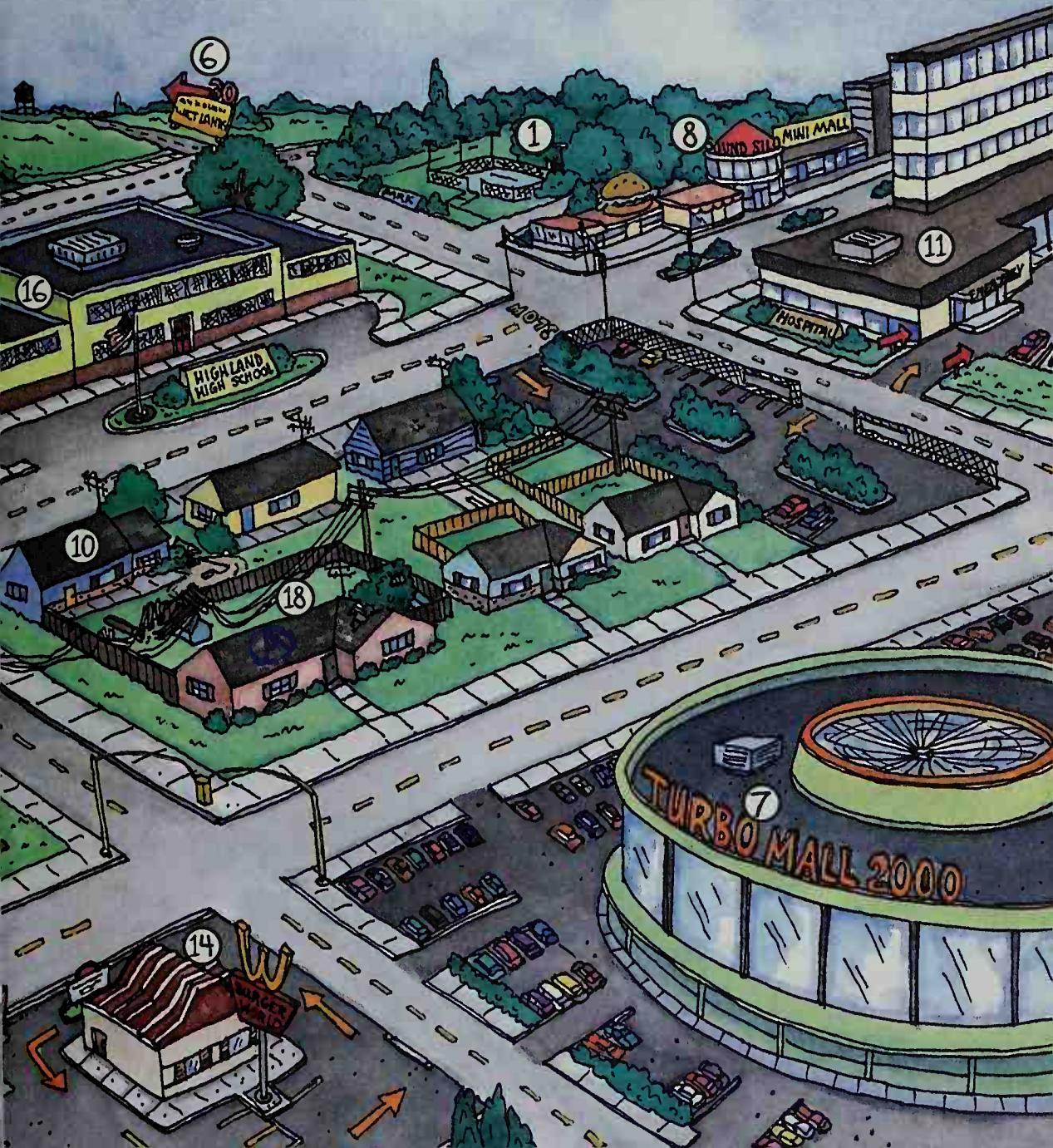


MR. VAN DRIESSEN

THEN THERE'S MR. VAN DRIESSEN. HE'S A TEACHER TOO. HE TRIES TO UNDERSTAND US. ONLY IT CAN'T BE DONE, HUH HUH. HE'S LIKE THE KING OF THE HIPPIES. HE WAS AT LIKE THAT THING IN THE '60S. THAT CONCERT. FREEDOM ROCK. THE ONE WHERE JIMI HENDRIX WAS KILLED OR SOMETHING. ONE TIME HE CALLED US A "FLASHBACK." THAT WAS COOL.


OUR TOWN





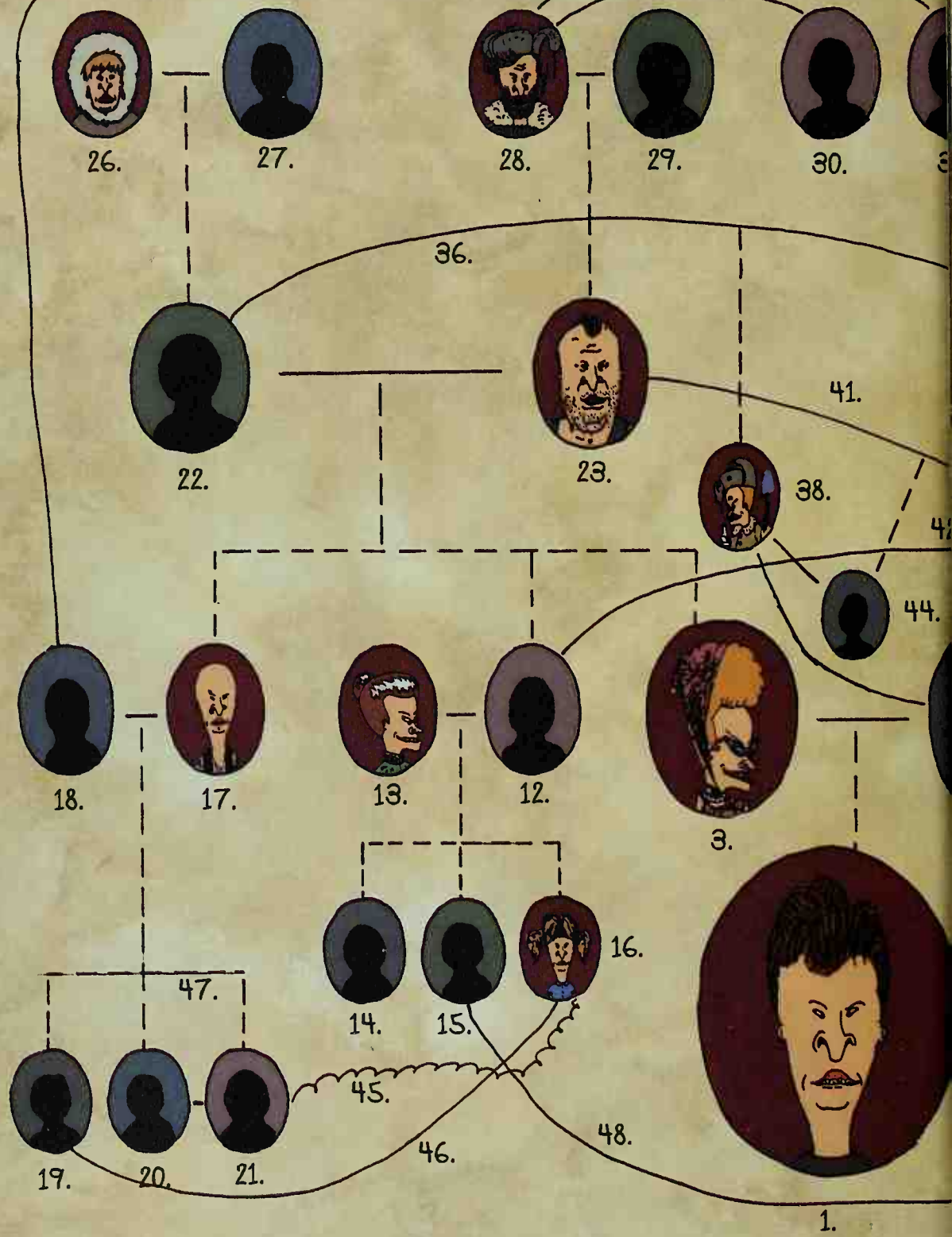
KEY TO OUR TOWN

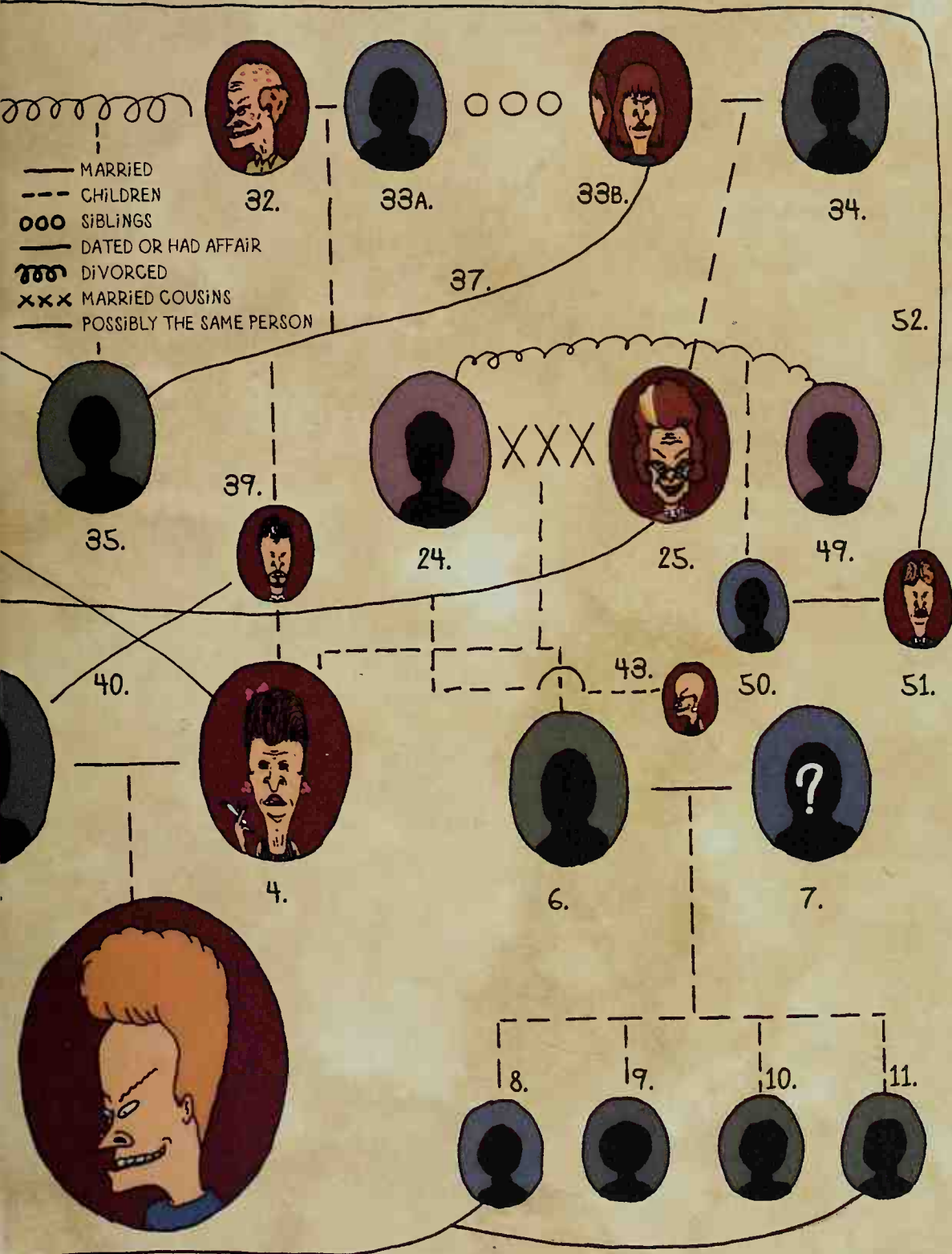
1. **CITY PARK** WHERE THE COOL SENIORS AND DUDES WHO ARE TOO COOL FOR COLLEGE HANG OUT, CRANK THEIR CAR STEREOS, AND ROCK, TOTALLY KICKING TENNIS PLAYER ASS IN THE PROCESS.
2. **HIGHLAND LUMBER YARD** BEAVIS ALWAYS SAYS HE'S GOING TO BURN IT, BUT HE'S TOO LIMP TO ACTUALLY DO IT.
3. **THE UPSTAIRS DINNER THEATER** WE CALL IT "DRAMA CLUB DUDE CENTRAL." BUTT-HEAD ALMOST MADE OUT WITH A CHICK THERE, BUT SHE MUST HAVE BEEN GAY OR SOMETHING, 'CAUSE SHE SAID NO.
4. **THE SPORTS'N'WILD EXOTIC DANCING CLUB** THE ADS OUTSIDE THIS PLACE ARE REAL COOL. THERE'S A NEON DANCING CHICK IN A BIKINI. SHE HAD BIG ELECTRIC THINGIES.
5. **LARRY'S GUN RANGE COCKTAIL LOUNGE** SOMEDAY BEAVIS SAYS HE'S GOING TO KICK ASS THERE.
6. **HOME OF GOVERNMENT-PROTECTED WETLAND** YOU'RE SAFE, LITTLE FROGGIES. HUH HUH.
7. **TURBO MALL 2000** ONE TIME IN THE JEANS INTERNATIONAL DRESSING ROOM, BUTT-HEAD HOCKED A LUGEY IN THE FRONT RIGHT POCKET OF A PAIR OF 80 DOLLAR BANDINI ASS-HUGGERS™. HUH HUH, IT WAS YELLOW AND JUICY. PET ME TAKES CREDIT CARDS, HUH HUH.
8. **THE SOUND SILO** SUCKY MUSIC STORE. THEY SELL COLLEGE MUSIC AND EVERYBODY WEARS BIG UGLY GLASSES LIKE THAT ENGLISH DUDE, ABBOT COSTELLO.
9. **BUDDY'S HOUSE OF SPORTING GOODS** THEY SELL CROSSBOWS AND 16-INCH HUNTING KNIVES. HUH HUH, YOU SAID 16 INCHES. HUH HUH. THEY SELL COOL BUMPER STICKERS, "BOWLERS HAVE BOWLING BALLS" OR SOMETHING.
10. **HOUSE WHERE BEAVIS GOT BIT BY A RABID DOG** MAN'S BEST FRIEND. THAT'S WHY IT BIT BEAVIS — HE'S NOT A MAN, HUH HUH. SHUT UP, BUTT-HEAD.
11. **MEMORIAL HOSPITAL** HUH HUH, THEY LIKE KNOW US THERE. YEAH, HEH HEH. IT'S LIKE OUR HOME AWAY FROM HOME.
12. **AQUA WORLD** DOLPHINS SUCK. HAMMERHEADS RULE.
13. **STEWART'S HOUSE** PAY PER VIEW. AND LOOK BEHIND HIS DAD'S NIGHTSTAND, HUH HUH.
14. **BURGER WORLD** HUH HUH, YOU WANT SOME FLIES WITH THAT SHAKE? HUH HUH.
15. **STARLITE DRIVE IN** SECOND-HAND CONDOM FARM. NOW PLAYING: MAN-EATING ZOMBIE CHICKS. HUH HUH, MAN EATING.
16. **HIGHLAND HIGH** AVOID AT ALL COSTS.
17. **KWIK-MART CONVENIENCE STORE** GOOD NACHOS. NACHOS KICK ASS.
18. **TOM ANDERSON'S HOUSE** JUST LOOK FOR A HOUSE WITH A BIG SIGN SPRAY PAINTED ON IT. THAT'S WHERE ANDERSON LIVES.
19. **ALMOST FLORIDA MOBILE COMMUNITY** HUH HUH. DO YOU LIKE TORNADOES? HUH HUH, YOU'LL LIKE THIS PLACE.



COOL. LIKE, WELCOME TO BURGER WORLD.
YEAH, HEH HEH. HOME OF THE EXTRA
CHUNKY VANILLA MOUSE SHAKE.
I THINK THE MOUSE, LIKE, HYPNOTIZED HER.
NOW SHE'S HIS LOVE SLAVE.
HEH HEH.
BRING ME CHEESE, LOVE SLAVE!

OUR FAMILY BUSH (HUH HUH)

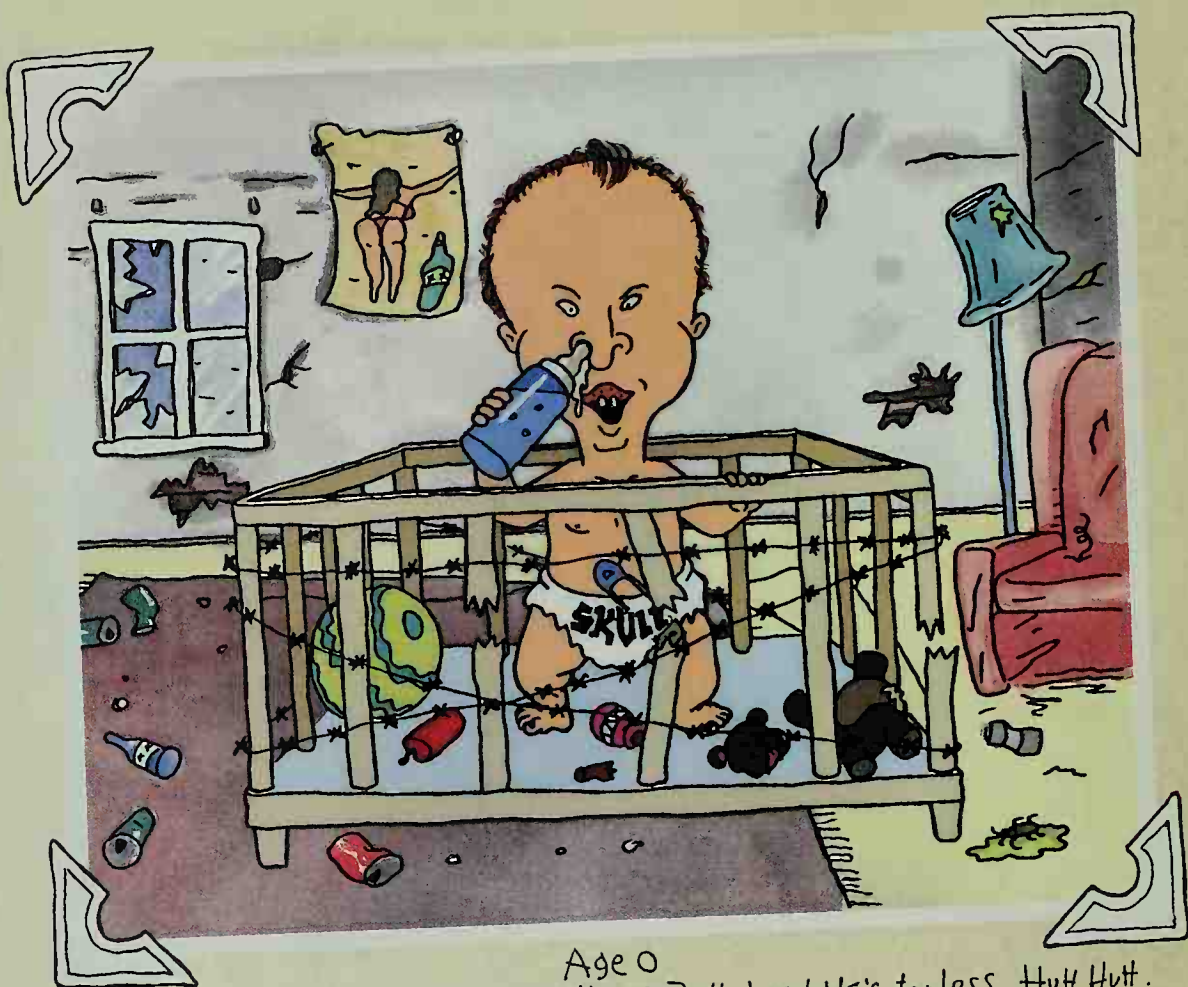




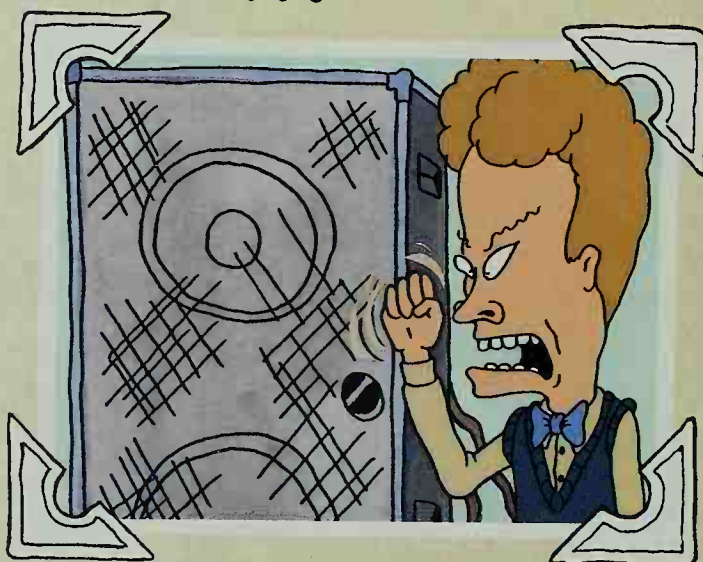
FAMILY BUSH EXPLAINED

1. BUTT-HEAD
2. BEAVIS
3. BUTT-HEAD'S MOM
4. BEAVIS'S MOM
5. UNKNOWN, BUT COULD BE CHESTER LYLE, PAROLEE AND CARNIVAL GAME OPERATOR; LANCE CORPORAL LEWIS RUMSON, COURT-MARTIALED AFTER DESERTING DURING GRENADA INVASION; OR LLOYD GIMLER, SUCCESSFUL NAIL AND SCREW MERCHANT. SEE #37
6. AUNT CLEOTIS, NURSE AT HIGHLAND COUNTY SANATORIUM
7. UNKNOWN, BELIEVED TO BE "PATIENT X," HOPELESS GOVERNMENT TEST SUBJECT
8. COUSIN TINA
9. COUSIN GINA
10. COUSIN DINA
11. COUSIN TINA 2
12. UNCLE EDGAR, GROCERY DELIVERY "BOY"
13. AUNT LEE-POK, FORMER THAI MADAME (MET EDGAR DURING NAM)
14. COUSIN CHAD
15. COUSIN NGUYEN
16. COUSIN TIFFANY
17. UNCLE CLYDE, CLERK AT JUAN'S 24-HOUR CHECK CASHETERIA
18. AUNT TRISH, ASSISTANT TO MONSIEUR TROY, GLASS-BLOWER-IN-RESIDENCE, TURBO MALL 2000
19. COUSIN NORWOOD
20. COUSIN PEARL
21. COUSIN BUD
22. GRANDMA BUTT-HEAD, RETIRED OWNER OF A BEAUTY SALON FOR DOGS
23. GRANDPA BUTT-HEAD, ONLY PERSON IN HIGHLAND COUNTY HIGHWAY DEPARTMENT HISTORY TO BE CONVICTED OF A HIT-AND-RUN WITH A STEAMROLLER
24. GRAMPS BEAVIS, INJURED BACK IN ARMY, 1948, LIVES ON PENSION
25. GRAM BEAVIS, PROFESSIONAL BINGO PLAYER, 15-CARD CENTRAL SOUTHWESTERN SENIORS' LEAGUE
26. OPHELIA TURNER DEETZ, MAIL-ORDER BRIDE FROM NORTHERN SASKATCHEWAN
27. MOSES DEETZ, FAILED INVENTOR, HELD PATENT FOR HORSE-POWERED CAR
28. GREAT-GRANDPA BUTT-HEAD, SMALL-TIME CULT LEADER WHO FORBADE READING AND WASHING, HAD THREE WIVES:
29. ESTHER
30. MAISIE
31. AND EDNA, WHOSE FIRST MARRIAGE, TO GREAT-GRANDPA BEAVIS, ENDED IN HIGHLAND COUNTY'S FIRST DIVORCE
32. GREAT-GRANDPA BEAVIS, LIVE-ANIMAL GLAND REMOVER AND PART-TIME TAXIDERMIST
- 33A. LUCY AND HER SIAMESE TWIN,
- 33B. JUICY
34. WILMER CUCKOLD, CANADIAN ANARCHIST
35. MERL GIMLER, CHILD FROM PREVIOUS MARRIAGE OF EDNA AND GREAT-GRANDPA BEAVIS, RUMORED TO HAVE HAD AFFAIRS WITH...
36. GRANDMA BUTT-HEAD AND...
37. JUICY CUCKOLD
38. GRANDMA BUTT-HEAD AND MERL GIMLER'S ILLEGITIMATE CHILD, CHET, SENT TO AN ORPHANAGE, BELIEVED TO HAVE JOINED THE CARNIVAL OR THE ARMY
39. MERL AND JUICY'S ILLEGITIMATE SON, LLOYD, RAISED BY A PROMINENT DALLAS HARDWARE STORE OWNER
40. BEAVIS AND BUTT-HEAD'S UNKNOWN FATHER COULD IN FACT BE EITHER MERL AND JUICY'S SON LLOYD, OR GRANDMA BUTT-HEAD AND MERL GIMLER'S BOY, CHET. MRS. BEAVIS AND MRS. BUTT-HEAD CAN BE SURE ABOUT JUST ONE THING: THE FATHER WAS A MAN
41. MRS. BEAVIS MAY HAVE HAD AFFAIR WITH GRANDPA BUTT-HEAD AT RED CROSS CRISIS CENTER DURING THE TORNADO OF '78
42. UNCLE EDGAR SAID TO HAVE DELIVERED MORE THAN GROCERIES TO GRANDMA BEAVIS. HUH HUH.
43. GRANDMA BEAVIS'S SECRET LOVE CHILD, LARRY EDGAR. LIVES IN FRESNO, SAID TO DO CREATIVE WORK IN ADULT FILM BUSINESS
44. MRS. BEAVIS'S ALLEGED FIRST CHILD, CHERI. POSSIBLY MARRIED TO CHET
45. COUSIN BUD DIVORCED FROM COUSIN TIFFANY
46. TIFFANY REMARRIES COUSIN NORWOOD
47. COUSIN BUD NOW DATING COUSIN PEARL
48. COUSIN NGUYEN DATING COUSINS TINA AND TINA 2 SIMULTANEOUSLY
49. GRAMPS BEAVIS'S FIRST WIFE, CLAMONIA
50. GRAMPS AND CLAMONIA'S DAUGHTER, DARLETTE
51. MR. TROY, MALL GLASS-BLOWER
52. MR. TROY HAD BRIEF AFFAIR WITH AUNT TRISH, HIS ASSISTANT, DURING 1983 GLASS-BLOWING CONVENTION IN GALLUP, NEW MEXICO

*Precious
Moments*



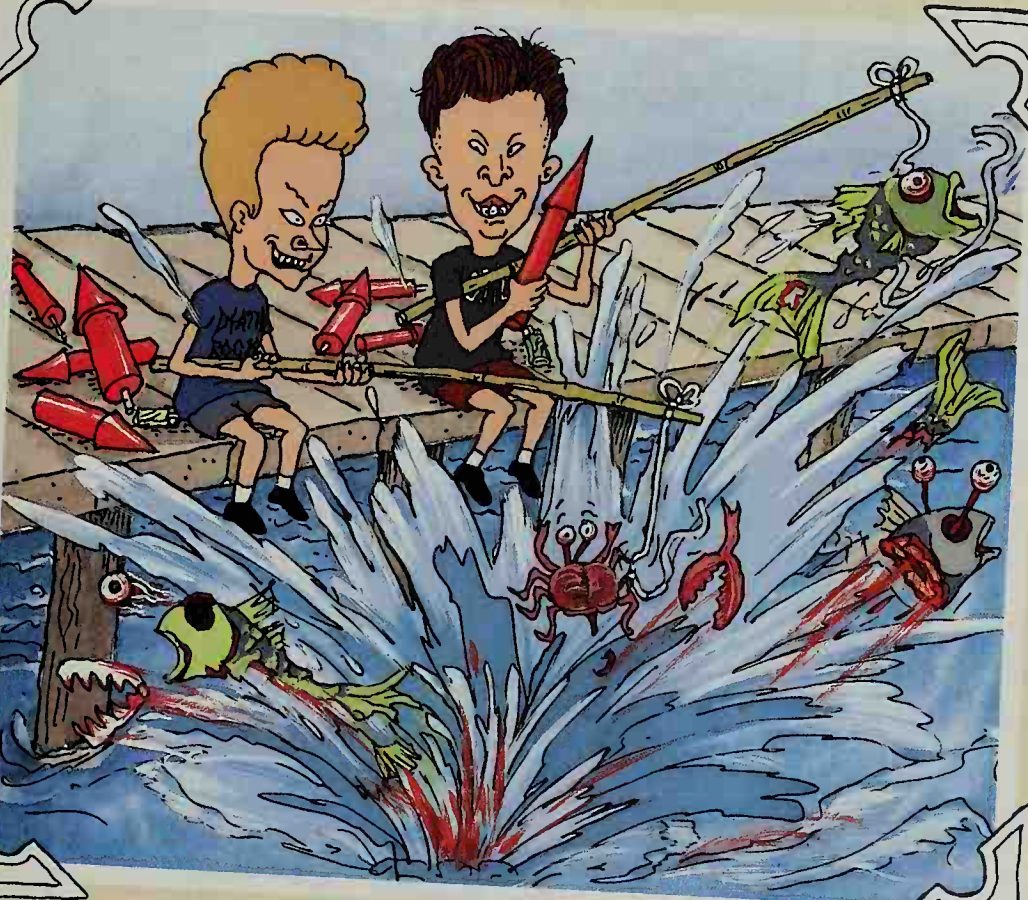
Age 0
This is Butt-head. He's topless. Huh Huh.



Age 4
Cool. I can sing my ABCs as good as I could then. A-B-C, uh, Q-R-C...



Age 3 Butt-head's cousin introduces him to a frog.
Yeah, and then I introduced him to my butt.



Age 4

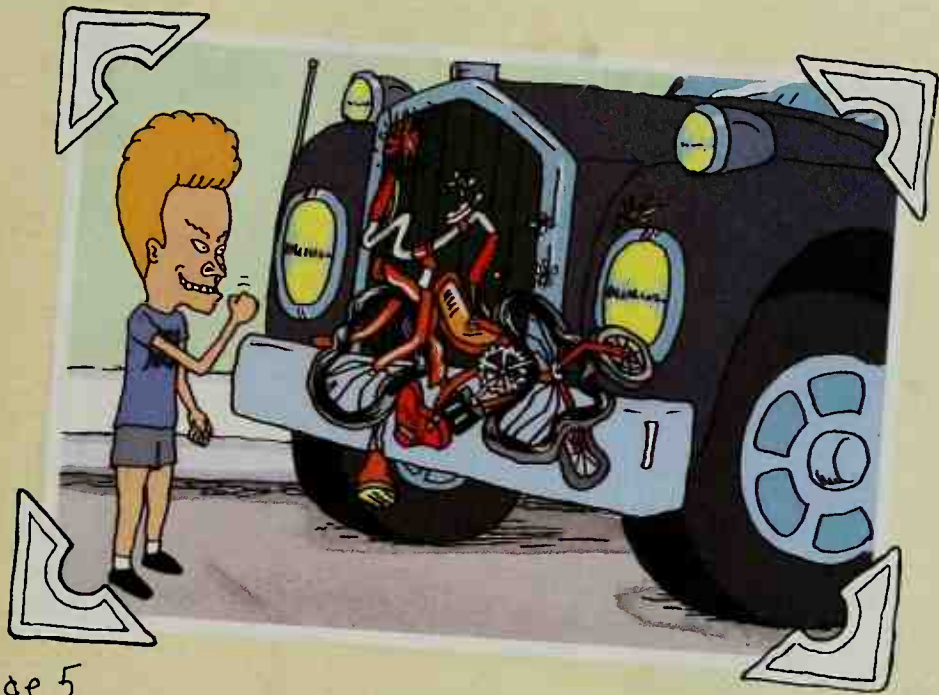
This was like our first fishing trip. We got lucky and caught about 60 carps. Carps taste like gunpowder.



Age 5
At Beavis's fifth birthday party, he made his wish come true.

Age 5
First day at school. The next
day it started to suck.





Age 5
Beavis's first bike. That was before Mrs. Beavis said no more riding on the freeway.



Age 6
Beavis's first haircut, by Butt-head.



Age 7
Butthead thought taking Santa hostage would be cool.



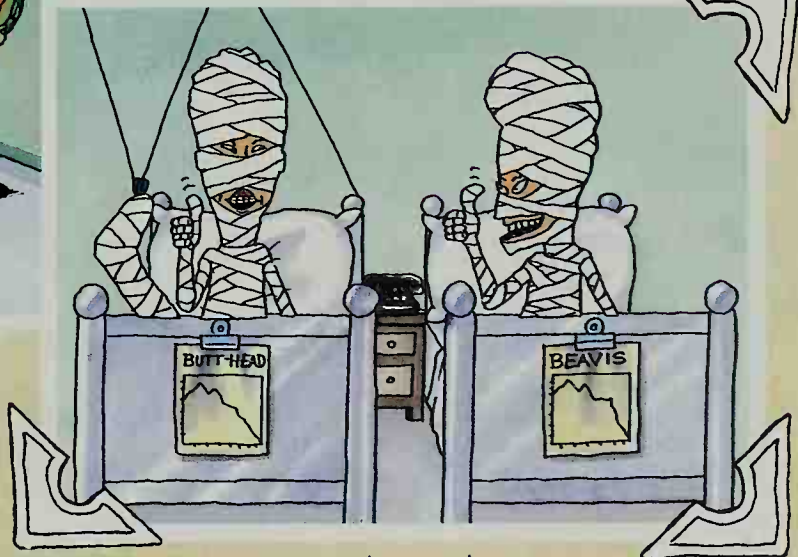
Age 8
Kwire was punishment for my first graffiti offense.
But not for long.



Age 9
Beavis played baseball 'cause he got a FREE bat.
Bats are cool.



Age 8
Fourth of July rules. Yeah, and getting off the critical list
on the 5th also kicks ass.



WELCOME TO THE JUNGLE

- ① THIS CHICK IN AN APRON AT THE MALL SAID "WANNA TRY NEW CRYSTAL SWIG?" IT TOOK LIKE TEN TRIES TO BREAK THE BOTTLE. CRYSTAL SWIG SUCKS. IT'S NOT EVEN SUGAR.
- ② HEY, WOULD YOU LIKE TO MEET BEAVIS'S GIRLFRIEND? HUH HUH HUH HUH.
- ③ WE GET CRATES OF M-80'S FROM THIS GUY IN THE PARK. HE SAID TO STOCKPILE 'CAUSE THEY'RE GONNA BE OUTLAWED. EVERY WEEK, BEAVIS WANTS TO TORCH THE BOX AND PUSH IT OUT THE WINDOW FOR FOURTH OF JULY.
- ④ BEAVIS SAID IT WAS THE MILLIONTH MATCH HE LIT. HE TRIED TO LIGHT A SPECIAL M-100 WITH IT, BUT I SPIT ON THE FUSE.
- ⑤ WE WERE GONNA DO A MIDNIGHT BOX JOB AT VAN DRIESSEN'S HOUSE, SO TO WAKE BEAVIS UP I THREW A BASEBALL AT THE WINDOW.
- ⑥ LOANER FROM ANDERSON. HE DOESN'T KNOW IT'S A LOANER, THOUGH. HE THINKS IT'S STOLEN. IT'S COOL TO PLAY AIR GUITAR WITH IT. UNLESS YOU TURN IT ON.
- ⑦ THAT'S WHERE BEAVIS KEEPS ALL HIS CLOTHES. EXCEPT FOR HIS HIGH HEELS. HUH HUH HUH HUH. THE GOVERNMENT SAYS THAT BEAVIS'S OLD CLOTHES ARE LIKE A HAZARD. YOU'LL TURN INTO BEAVIS.
- ⑧ ESSENTIAL FOR BOOBY TRAPS. IT'S LIKE A STEWART MAGNET. BEAVIS WANTS TO WEAR IT FOR THANKSGIVING WHEN HIS FAMILY MAKES HIM PUT ON A TIE.
- ⑨ WE USE THIS BAG FOR SPECIAL PROJECTS, HUH HUH. LIKE WILDLIFE RENOVATION.







IS THIS, LIKE, THE SUPER BOWL?

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

HOW COME ALL THE COOL STUFF ALWAYS HAPPENS SOMEWHERE ELSE?

IT DOESN'T. REMEMBER THAT TIME ANDERSON HAD A BOIL? AND IT POPPED WHILE HE WAS CHASING US?

OH, YEAH. THAT WAS PRETTY COOL. HEY, BEAVIS...DOES THAT THING LOOK FAMILIAR? HUH HUH HUH HUH.

NO.

I MEAN, RIBBED FOR HER PLEASURE. HUH HUH HUH HUH HUH HUH.

OH YEAH. HEH HEH. SHOWN HERE ACTUAL SIZE. HEH HEH M HEH HEH.

HUH HUH. YEAH.





PERMANENT RECORD

HIGHLAND HIGH
SCHOOL PSYCHIATRIST REPORT
STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL
SUMMARY

Subjects: Beavis & Butt-head

Teacher: Buzzcut

Reporting: Dr. Floss

Indicate type of session:

☒ Counseling

☒ "Rap"

☒ Evaluation

☒ Psychotherapeutic

Reason for Referral: Subjects frequently disruptive in homeroom (especially inclined to use firecrackers). Subjects focused on excretion, sex to a degree remarkable even for age group. Subjects' pathological laughter causes severe emotional stress in those around them.

Recommendation: If I knew what to do, I might have a shot at a Nobel! Based on interviews and tests (see attached), it appears that somebody beat us to the lobotomy. Eventually, we may want to order CAT scans for possible childhood brain trauma. Personally, I suggest we discuss the possibility of graduating them early. Alternative suggestion: immediate commitment.

REPORT OF INTERVIEW

The interview went downhill from the very first moment, when Beavis gave his name as "Penis." This was followed by a long spell of the laughter I'd heard so much about.

I asked the two of them whether they felt scared about seeing the psychiatrist and they answered, I believe, characteristically. Beavis asked for electroshock therapy, and Butt-head said, "Uh, Doctor Giving Some, I presume?" This brought on another twenty or so minutes of their laughter, or so it seemed.

I believe their answers to the attached test say it all. I've cleaned it up, as their handwriting is painful to read, and attached their drawing responses to Question 5.

VOCATIONAL/DIAGNOSTIC TEST

Instructions. This is not a test. We merely want to explore how you feel in certain situations. Remember—there are no “wrong” answers, except dishonest ones.

(Note: Butt-head wrote “False” after this sentence.)

1. A mysterious man offers to take you to a desert island.
What do you bring?

Butt-head: TV Guide. Kleenex.

Beavis: Matches.

2. While on your way to an important appointment, you see someone you know lying hurt in the street. What do you do?

Butt-head: Take his pants off.

Beavis: Take his wallet.

Butt-head: I already took his pants, dillweed.

Beavis: Uh, kick him? And burn his pants.

3. Talk about an important day in your life.

Butt-head: It was the day that Beavis tried to kiss me, but I kicked his ass. That's why it was an important day.

Beavis: 'Cause it was the first time I completely shredded Beavis.

Butt-head: Shut up, bum wipe. I wasn't trying to kiss you. I tripped. Besides, I kicked your ass. But that's not important. My important day was when I kidnapped Buzzcut and brought him to my torture chamber and made him talk.

Beavis: I burned his pants.

Butt-head: I'm afraid that never happened, Beavis.

Beavis: No. Uh, wait. No.

4. What is your first memory?

Butt-head: Uh, I forgot. (And that laugh again.)

Beavis: Yeah. I forgot too. (Ditto.)

5. If you could be any animal in the world, which one would it be?

Butt-head: I'd be a sex animal. But I guess I am already.

Beavis: I guess I'd be a panther.

Beavis: Me too. Or a flying bear. That would be cool.

6. Fill-ins.

When I'm with my parents, I feel myself. [Butt-head]

My favorite subject in school is fire. [Beavis]

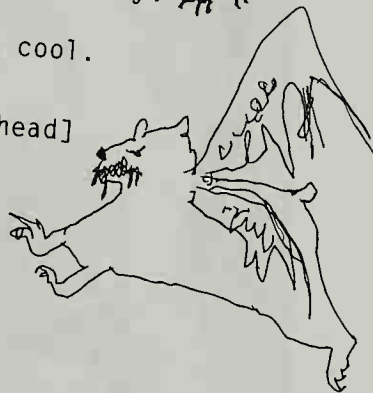
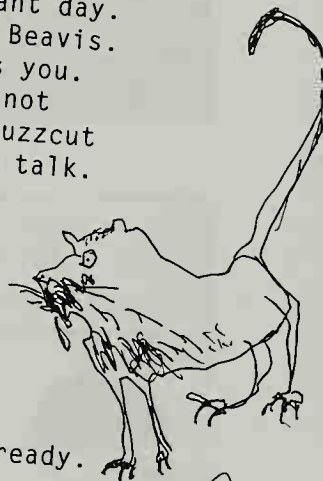
7. Word Associations

Beavis

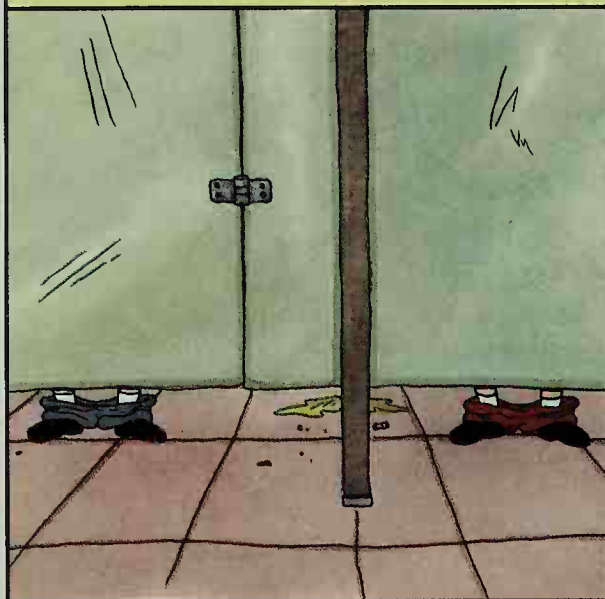
cat
white
God
apple
car
fire
explosion
Butthole Surfers
fire
crash

Butt-head

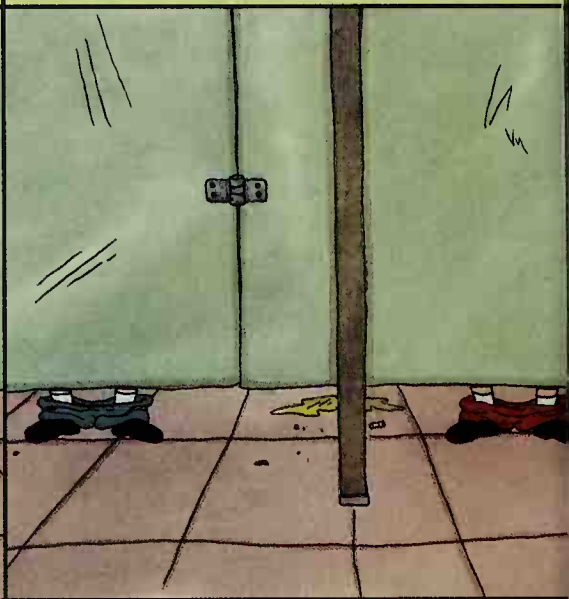
butt
spraypaint
Butthole Surfers
worm
butt



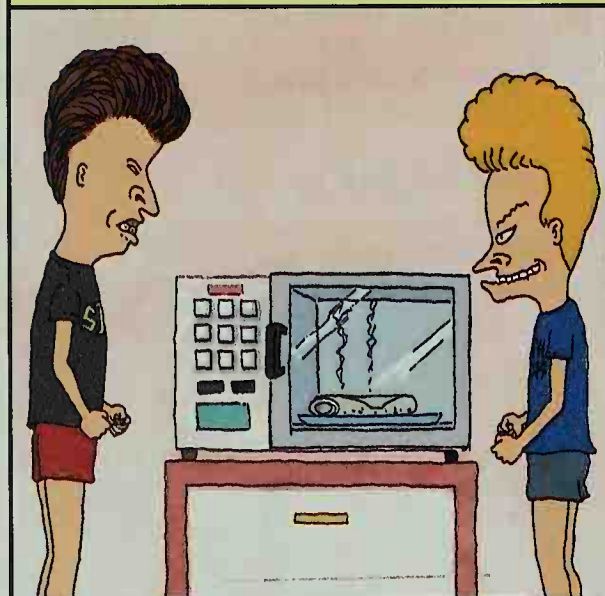
BEAVIS: HEY, BUTT-HEAD. HOW DO YOU SPELL "BUTT-HEAD SUCKS?"



BUTT-HEAD: UH, B-U-T-T DASH H-E-A-D... WHAT WAS THE OTHER WORD?



BUTT-HEAD: DUDE, CHECK IT OUT. MY BURRITO IS IN THE OVEN, HUH HUH. BEAVIS: HEH HEH HEH.



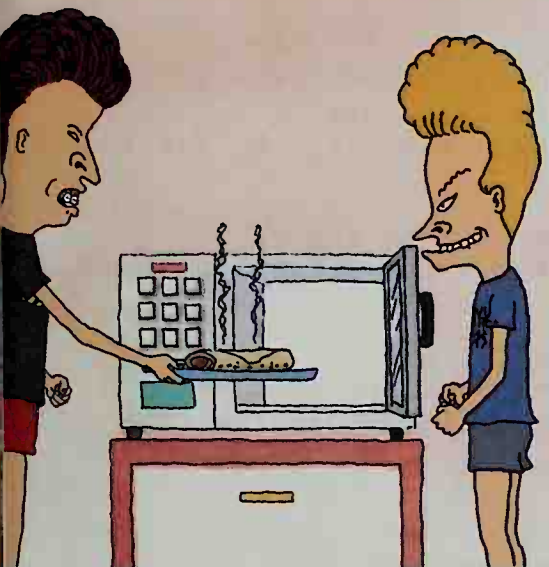
BEAVIS: SUCKS.



BUTT-HEAD: UH, WHY DO YOU ASK?



BUTT-HEAD: DUDE, I'M PULLING
MY BURRITO. HUH HUH HUH.
BEAVIS: HEH HEH HEH HEH.



BUTT-HEAD: BURRITOS ARE
COOL.



FREEDOM AND WHAT HAVE I DONE TO DESERVE IT

BUUTT-head
Mr. buzzcuts class
special Assignment

Freedom, and What Have I Done to Deserve it
by Butt-head

The title of this paper, "Freedom, and what Have I done to deserve it," is a good one. It is a title that makes you think about what have I done to deserve freedom. This question of what I have done to deserve freedom is a good question. Like the title. Is.

O

What have I done to deserve it? That is freedom? I have sat in class and put up with people who suck. When I want freedom to do things that are cool. kicking Beavis's ass, blowing up stuff, watching tv, hanging out at the convenience store, or the park. # That is what freedom means to me..,

Are you really gonna read this paper? you just assigned it to get on our butt. If you really want to read it, then you will like it when I call you a buttwipe who was probably to come to join the army. I bet the guy from r.e.M could kick your ass. Or XXXXX even Axle.

Well

Well I see that I am almost out of paper. So that is my theme, about how freedom deserves me.

The End

A Butt-head Production
Produced and written by Butt-head
In cooperation with Butt-head Enterprises
Copyright 1993

INSECT COURT

CRIMINAL AND SCENE OF CRIME

CRIME

VERDICT

PUNISHMENT



THIS BEETLE WE
FOUND IN THE PARK

BEING A BUG

GUILTY

DEATH BY LETHAL
EXPLOSION



COCKROACH FROM
THE COUCH

CHECKING OUT OUR
BUTTS

GUILTY

CRUSHED IN
CUSTODY



BUTTERFLY THAT
LANDED ON
BEAVIS'S BIKE SEAT

BIKE THEFT

GUILTY

ESCAPED; WANTED
FOR ASSISTING
IN THE TRASHING
OF A BIKE SEAT



CENTIPEDE
FROM THE STREET

TOO MANY LEGS

GUILTY

BLOWN UP;
DONATED LEGS
TO SCIENCE



SANDWORM FROM
A VACANT LOT.

RESISTING ARREST

GUILTY

COMMUNITY
SERVICE IN
COUCH FISHING



DADDY LONGLEGS
FROM BACKYARD

LOITERING

GUILTY

DE-LEGGED; DEATH
BY MAGNIFYING
GLASS



GRASSHOPPER FROM
FIELD

FLYING WITHOUT
A LICENSE

GUILTY

PERMANENTLY
GROUNDED

GUARANTEED EFFECTIVE PICKUP LINES

51.



UH, HEY BABY.

UH, DO YOU LIKE COME HERE OFTEN, HUH HUH.
I SAID "COME."

YOU NEED A MAN IN YOUR LIFE, BABY. AND LIKE, I
NEED A WOMAN. LET'S LIKE GET INTO EACH OTHER'S
LIFE OR WHATEVER.

UH, LIKE LET'S DROP ALL THE UH B.S. AND LIKE,
YOU KNOW, DO IT.

UH, GET OUT OF MY CAR AND INTO MY DREAMS, BABY.
WHAT'S YOUR SIGN? IS IT "YIELD"? HUH HUH HUH HUH.

WOULD YOU LIKE CARRY MY BOOKS FOR ME?

IF I SAID YOU WERE SEXY, WOULD YOU HOLD YOUR
BODY AGAINST ME?

I CAN MAKE YOU FEEL LIKE I'VE NEVER
HAD SEX BEFORE.

MY LIPS ARE LIKE REGISTERED WEAPONS.

I'M NOT TRYING TO PICK YOU UP. YOU'RE LIKE TOO
HEAVY. HUH HUH HUH HUH. GET IT?

IF I WAS LIKE THE LAST MAN ON EARTH I BET WE
COULD DO IT IN PUBLIC.

IF YOU NEED A LOVE DOCTOR, I HAVE LIKE A
MEDICATED DEGREE.

IF YOU EVER HAD SEX WITH A MACHINE, THAT'S WHAT
IT'S LIKE WITH ME. 'CAUSE I'M LIKE A SEX MACHINE.

IF YOU'RE REALLY HOT, I BET I CAN COOL YOU DOWN.

HEY, ARE YOU ONE OF THOSE CHICKS WHO GOES WITH
GUYS RIGHT OFF THE BAT? 'CAUSE THAT'S WHAT I'M
LOOKING FOR.

SHOULD I CALL YOU FOR BREAKFAST OR WILL YOU
LIKE COOK IT FOR ME?

YOU MAY NOT BE REALLY HOT, BUT I BET YOU LIKE
TO DO IT.



54.

37.

ACTIVITIES SECTION

ACTIVITIES SUCK. HERE'S WHAT WE MEAN.

WORD FIND

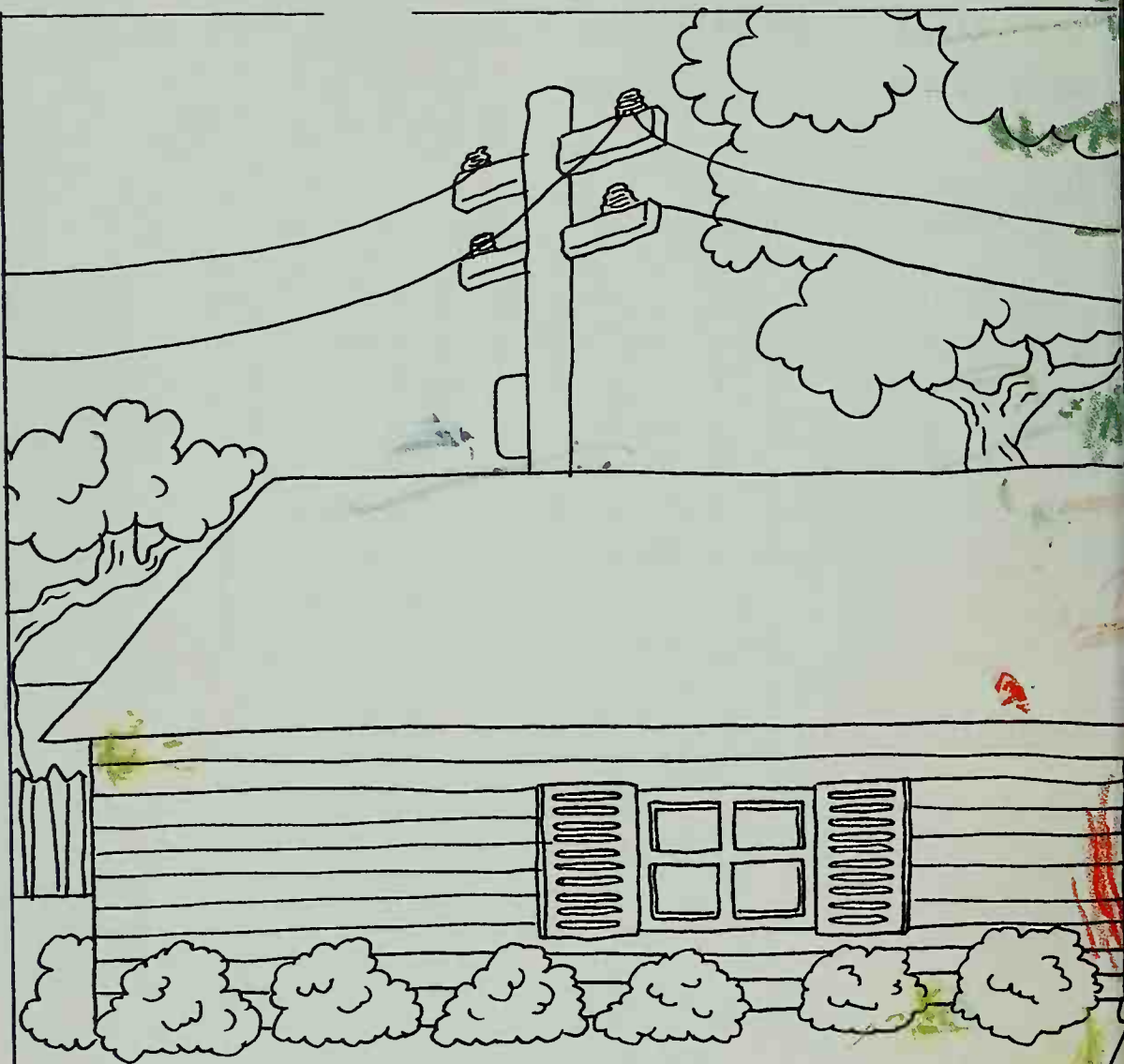
CAN YOU FIND THE HIDDEN WORDS?

X	B	T	U	V	V	G	H	S	M	O	R	L	E
J	U	D	M	N	N	Q	W	Z	I	H	K	N	T
F	R	M	P	Y	L	S	T	P	M	K	C	I	M
A	G	L	H	W	S	N	O	K	A	J	L	P	W
I	R	D	E	P	K	U	B	T	U	P	L	G	H
Q	G	W	S	D	P	K	N	H	L	Z	C	E	M
X	W	V	U	I	T	S	E	K	Z	Z	Z	Z	Z

HINT: "NO"

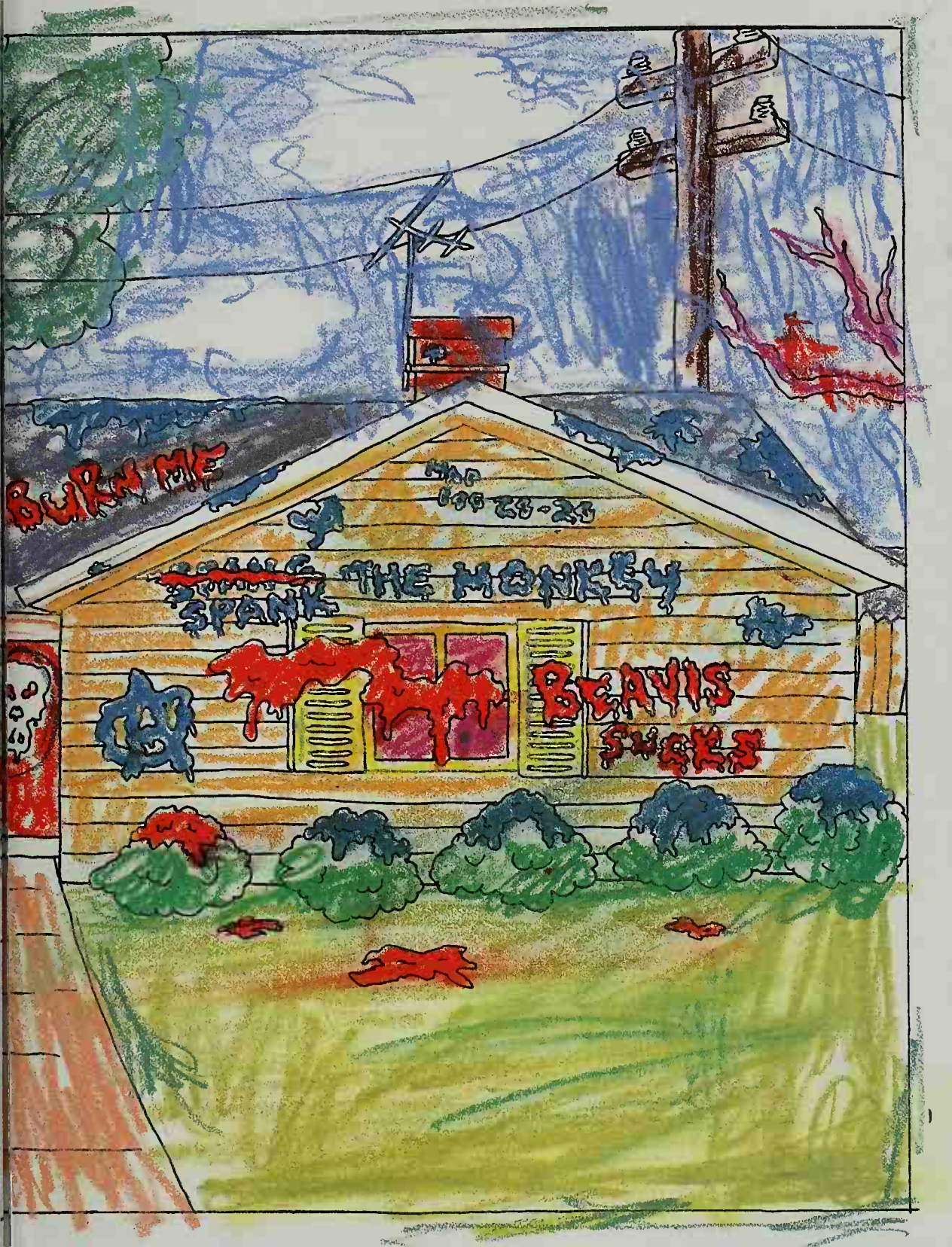
CONNECT THE DOTS

13. 43. 24. 57. 26. 35. 47. 6. 36. 38. 29. 34. 28. 44. 59. 2. 49. 7. 14. 17. 23. 1. 3. 5. 50. 15. 46. 16. 39. 10. 31. 9. 40. 25. 4. 19. 20. 8. 27. 33. 42. 21. 12. 32. 18. 60. 56. 22. 11. 45. 55. 48. 41. 30. 52. 58.



LET'S COLOR!

COLORING'S PRETTY COOL, IF, LIKE, YOU HAVE A BIG ENOUGH SPACE FOR YOUR ARTISTIC VISION. WE STARTED ANDERSON'S HOUSE, BUT "DEATH TRUCK" IS ON. YOU FINISH IT.



BURN ME

THE
100-23-23

~~SPANK~~ THE MONKEY

BEAVIS
SUCKS

SPANK

HOW TO DRAW US

LET'S SAY YOU'RE LIKE BORED, AND
YOU WANNA DRAW ME AND BEAVIS.

THAT WOULD BE COOL.

SHUT UP, BEAVIS. OKAY, FIRST YOU
START WITH THE HEAD.

HEH HEH M HEH HEH. YOU SAID HEAD.
HUH HUH. COOL. OKAY. FOR BEAVIS,
DRAW LIKE A TRIANGLE WITH LIKE ONE
POINT GOING STRAIGHT DOWN.

THAT'S HIS HEAD. HUH HUH HUH. OH
YEAH, DRAW LIKE A CROSS IN IT.
THAT'S FOR, UH, BECAUSE, UH, JUST
DO IT AND DON'T ASK ANY QUESTIONS.

HEH HEH. BUTT-HEAD'S HEAD IS
LIKE A VOLVO.

OVAL, DUMB ASS.

HEH HEH. YEAH, OVAL. UH, PUT A
CROSS IN IT.

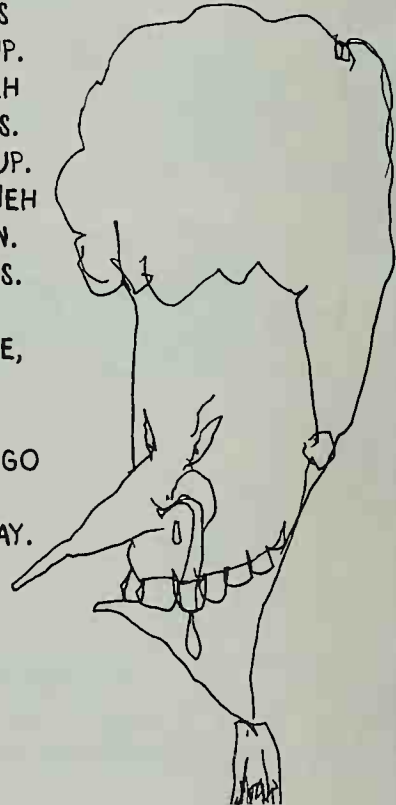
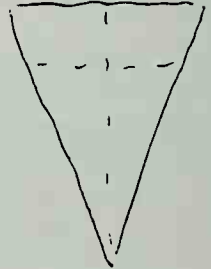
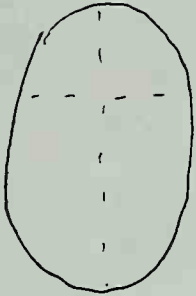
FOR BEAVIS'S FACE? FIRST DO HIS
HAIR. HUH HUH, IT'S LIKE MESSSED UP.
BUTT-HEAD'S EYES ARE LITTLE. HEH
HEH. LIKE LITTLE BURNED UP SEEDS.
UH, MAKE BEAVIS'S TEETH MESSSED UP.
BUTT-HEAD'S GOT LIKE BIG GUMS. HEH
HEH. LIKE PIECES OF RAW CHICKEN.
PUT EGGS AND CRAP ON HIS BRACES.
HE LIKES TO MUNCH.

UH, BEAVIS'S NOSE IS SORT OF LIKE,
UH, MESSSED UP.

BUTT-HEAD'S NOSTRILS ARE BIG.
THEY'RE LIKE ANIMAL CAVES THAT GO
IN HIS FACE. HEH HEH.

WHEN YOU'RE DONE, THROW IT AWAY.

NO. BURN IT. HEH HEH.
HUH HUH. YEAH. BURN IT.



INSTANT BAND NAMES

COMBINE ANY NAME FROM COLUMN A WITH ANY NAME FROM COLUMN B, OR ONE FROM COLUMN B WITH ONE FROM COLUMN C, OR, FOR MAXIMUM RESULTS, ONE FROM COLUMN A WITH ONE FROM COLUMN B WITH ONE FROM COLUMN C.

A

SATAN'S
FLYING
BURNT
BLACK
STEEL
ATOMIC
POISON
GERMAN
CHILDREN OF (THE)
SCREAMING
GOLDEN
DEF
FATAL
ALBINO

B

DEATH
CANDY
FIRE
CANCER
FÖKKER
WASTE
MONKEY
FROGURT
LOVE
COMA
CLAM
DESIRE
WAR
MEAT

C

SHIP
WHEEL
HEAD
PEPPERS
MAIDEN
BASKET
BONER
DRUG
MACHINE
RÛCHE
RATS
STICK
SNAKE
POD



THE HYSTERECTOMY OF THE WORLD

NEGATIVE B.C.

PREHISTORY — CAVEMEN BEAT THE CRAP OUT OF EACH OTHER. COOL. CHICKS IN LOINSKINS. COOL. FURTHEST DEVELOPMENT OF HOMO BEAVIS. WHAT'D YOU CALL ME?

TWENTY MILLION B.C.
INVENTION OF FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

100 B.C.
THAT DAVID GUY WAS PRETTY COOL.

0 A.D.
JESUS BURNED AT THE STAKE.



ABOUT THE SAME TIME
ROMAN TIMES. ORGIES WERE COOL.



AFTER THAT
BARBARIANS TRASH ROME. COOLER.

AFTER THAT. LIKE 25, MAYBE.
THE MEDIUM AGES. DRAGONS AND SWORDS.
CHICKS WEAR THOSE THINGS AROUND
THEIR BODIES THAT SHOW OFF THEIR THINGIES.
JOAN VAN ARC BURNED AT THE STAKE.



69 A.D.

SIXTY-NINE. HUH HUH, HUH HUH.

1870
OZZY BORN.

1930
RAMBO INVENTS H-BOM
AT LAS VEGAS.

1850
VIETNAM WAR. RAMBO KICKS
GERMANS' ASS.

1736
WORLD WAR III (?). AMERICA KICKS THE ENTIRE
WORLD'S ASS. MOST OF THE WORLD BLOWS UP.

1492
AMERICA KICKS ENGLAND'S ASS
IN A WAR. CIVIL WAR II.

ELEVENTY-HUNDRED
MARK POLIO INVENTS M-80s.





1972
OZZY LEAVES SABBATH.

THE SIXTIES

THE ONLY TIME MR. VAN DRIESSEN GOT SOME. HIPPIES RUN
WILD. CHICKS WITHOUT BRAS. ZEP KICKS PSYCHIATRIC '60S
MUSIC'S ASS.

1990

OPERATION DESERT NAM. AMERICA
KICKS THAT FOREIGN
GUY'S ASS. SCUD MISSILES ARE COOL.



THE FIFTIES

ELVIS INVENTS THE ELECTRIC GUITAR.
ELVIS ELECTED PRESIDENT.

1992

THE METALLICA CONCERT AT THE MID-VALLEY COLISEUM
WHERE BEAVIS GOT A WHIRLYBIRD FROM TODD IANUZZI.

Dear Care Provider,

I want to share with you my feelings about your son's self-esteem problem. When a student sticks a pencil in his eye, or sets fire to the other children's homework, it's clear that he doesn't respect his own self-hood.

I've tried and tried to "stay positive," and guide your son toward a loving relationship with himself. But today, when I asked him to write a song in class, he surreptitiously inserted some sort of extrail into the sound hole of my guitar. I respect the impulse to create by challenging the rules established by society. That's what the revolution was all about. But that guitar was autographed by Pete Seeger, and it may never be completely rid of the smell.

If the behavior of your child does not change for the better immediately, I'm going to have to strongly urge that you find a healer for him. Perhaps an energy redirection therapist, or sensory deprivation chamber specialist. I would be happy to recommend some for you.

In closing, I would urge you to impress upon your son the fact that it is impolite to refer to adolescent girls' breasts as "killer thingies."

Sincerely,

David VanDriessen

P.S. Won't you please recycle this paper? The trees thank you.




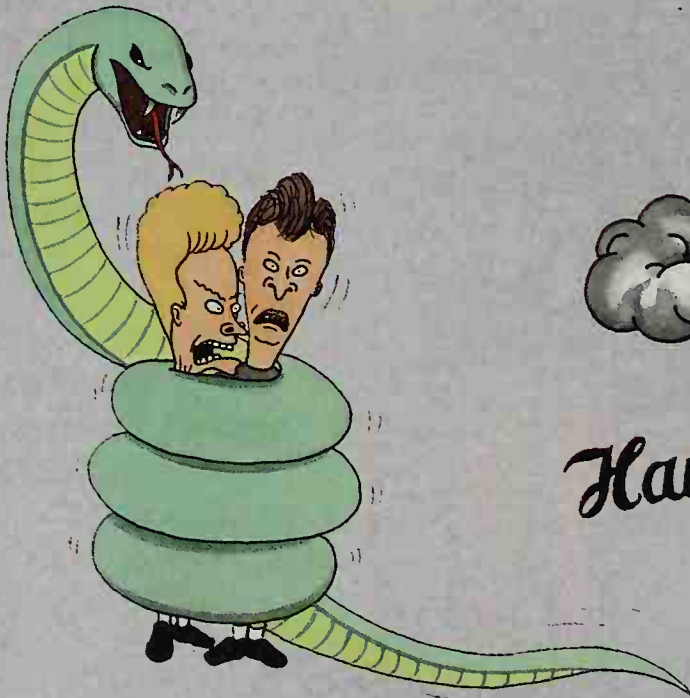
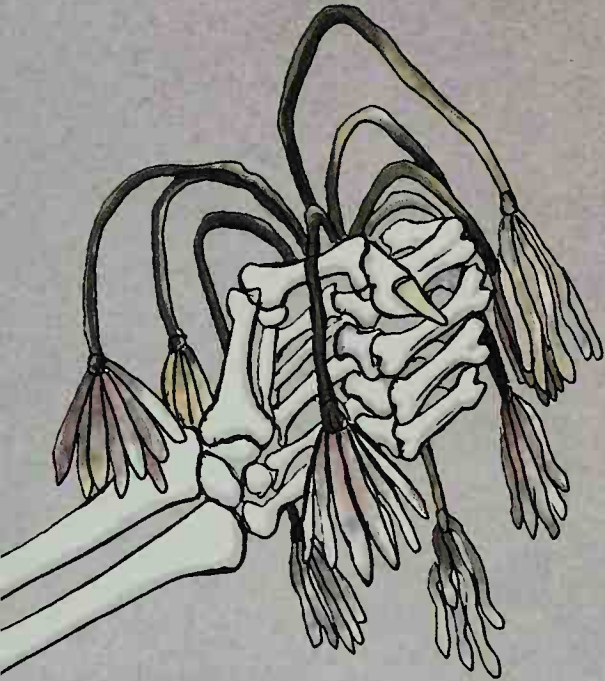
"PEACE-A-GRAM"



TATTOOS RULE!

TATTOOS KICK ASS. MESSING UP YOUR SKIN IS COOL. IT MAKES YOU LIKE, EUNICH, AND TOTALLY RELIGIONAL. THIS DUDE IN THE PARK TOLD US THAT IN JAPAN? THEY LIKE GIVE THE COOLEST TATTOOS TO THE CRIMINALS. ME AND BEAVIS WERE GONNA HITCH OVER THERE EXCEPT YOU GOTTA GO TO HIGH SCHOOL FOR LIKE 20 YEARS JUST TO BE A CRIMINAL AND GET A DECENT TATTOO. WE SAID NO WAY. BUT LIKE, IF YOU GOT A TATTOO AFTER YOU GRADUALATED, INSTEAD OF A DIPLOMMA, THAT WOULD BE COOL. HIGH SCHOOL SUCKS. THESE ARE THE ONES ME AND BEAVIS WOULD GET.



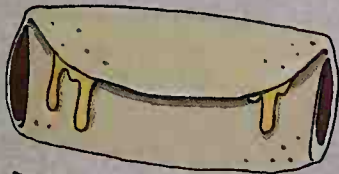


**PROPERTY OF
GWAR**



LIFE SUCKS

BURRICOS




RULE

I'M WITH STUPID







CHECK OUT HIS SNAKE, HEH HEH M HEH HEH.
HE'S GOT A REALLY BIG SNAKE. GET IT?
YES, BEAVIS.
WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIS EYE?
UH, I HAD TO KICK HIS ASS.
WHAT FOR?
UH, HE LOOKED AT MY WOMAN. HUH HUH.
NO HE DIDN'T. YOU DON'T HAVE A WOMAN.
HE BUMPED ME, THEN.
COOL.

Children's Rescue Fund
452 Avenue Del Generalissimo
Santa Poverta 64-358940



Mr. David Van Driessen and class
c/o Highland High School
Highland, USA

BY MAIL OF THE AIR

Find out what
Butt-head did with
real letter. Maybe
isolating him
from Beavis will
work.
I doubt it.



Dear Mr. Van Driesssen and class

Thank you for adopting me into your class. Here are some facts about ME which you will like to know. I am 14 years old and I live in a shack with no running water or electricity. It sucks.

Here are some of our customs. Every day for breakfast we eat bats - no teachers. We like their guts best. We all have guns and we know how to use them. And the armie allows everyone to have the hand grenades, even the young people.

What is your class like? Is it run by a hippie that listens to college music? It must suck. Wurs than having no TV because you don't have electricity. I bet that your teacher has gotten senore woodrow from looking at me and my big poor eyes. Hg is what we call El molester in my language and the army dudes

must be called to stop him. That would be cool.

Please send ME more money. Better yet, leave it behind the Burger World in a bag and I will get it myself.

Sincerely,

El Butt-head, I mean Eduardo Alicea

FREE GUITAR LESSONS

GUITARS ARE COOL CUZ THEY'RE EASY TO PLAY. HENDRIX BURNED HIS. HE WAS COOL. HERE'S THE MUSIC TO SOME KICKASS SONGS.

"THE OCEAN" BY LED ZEPPELIN

DOW DOW DUNUNUNT,
DE NEH NEH, DE NEH NEH
DUN DE DUN DE
DOW DOW DUNUNUNT,
DE NEH NEH, DE NEH NEH
DUN DE DUN DE
DOW DOW DUNUNUNT,
DE NEH NEH, DE NEH NEH
DUN DE DUN DE
DOW DOW DUNUNUNT,
DE NEH NEH, DE NEH NEH
DUN DE DUN DE.

"ELECTRIC FUNERAL" BY BLACK SABBATH

DAH DAH DUNT DUNT DAH-DAH
DANANANANA AH DUNT DUNT DAH-DAH.

"ALL RIGHT NOW" BY FREE

DOW, DE DUNT DUNT,
DI-DUNUH DUH-DUNUH DUN-DUNUH-DUNT
DOW, DE DUNT DUNT,
DI-DUNUH DUH-DUNUH DUH-DUNUH-DUNT.

"IRONMAN" BY BLACK SABBATH

DUH NUH DUH-NUNT-DAH
DUNANUNANOW-NUNT DUH-NUNT-DAH
DUH NUH DUH-NUNT-DAH
DUNANUNANOW-NUNT DUH-NUNT-DAH.



"BREAKING THE LAW" BY JUDAS PRIEST

DOW DOW DOW DE DOW DOW DE DUH-DUH
DOW DOW DOW DE DOW DOW DE DUH-DUH
DOW DOW DOW DE DOW DOW DE DUH-DUH
DOW DOW DOW DE DOW DOW DE DUH-DUH.

"ENTER SANDMAN" BY METALLICA - GUITAR SOLO

USE YOUR WAH-WAH PEDDLE FOR THIS ONE.

WHEELDE DE WHEELDE DE WAAAAA. WAAAAOORRR
WHOCKA WHOCKA WHEELDE DE WHEELDE DE
ROOOOWR WHOCKA WHOCKA
WHEELDE DE WHEELDE DE WAAAAA.

"MOTHER RUSSIA" BY IRON MAIDEN

DENENEH DWI NEH NEH DUNENUH
DENENEH DWI NEH NEH DUNENUT DAH
DENENEH DWI NEH NEH DUNENUH
DENENEH DWI NEH NEH DUNENUT DAH
DUNENAAH.

SPECIAL GWAR SECTION

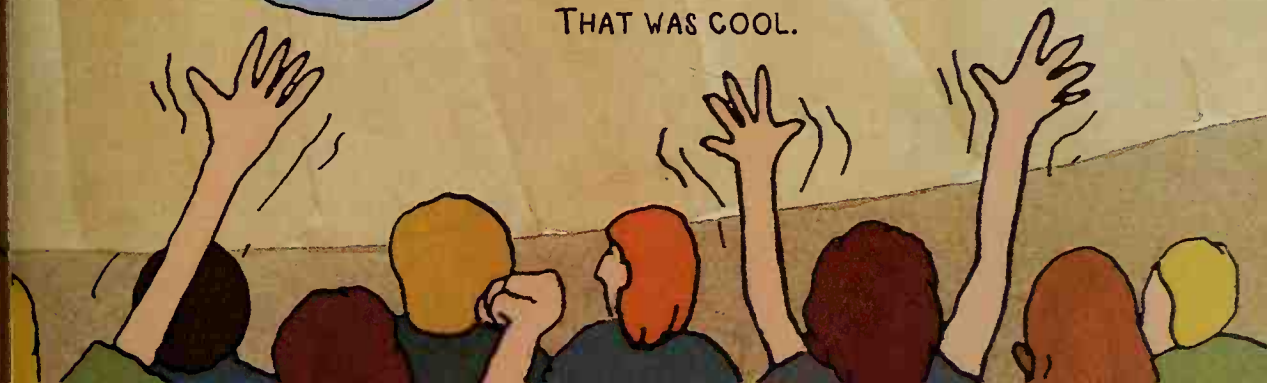
"KING QUEEN"

DUN TE-TE-TE DUNT DUNT TE-TE DUNUNUNUH
DUN TE-TE-TE DUNT DUNT TE-TE DUNUNUNUH.

"DEATH POD"

DUNT DUNUNT
DUNT DUNUNUNT
DUNT DUNUNT
DUNT DUNUNUNT
DEATH POD COMES FROM THE SKY!

THAT WAS COOL.





NUCULER NACHOS

- NUCULER DEVICE OR LIKE ATOMIC PARTICALS
- GUNPOWDER OR SOMETHING
- NACHO SAUCE

COVER YOUR NUCULER DEVICE IN THE NACHO SAUCE. THEN THROW THE GUNPOWDER ON SO IT STICKS. THEN THROW A MATCH AND RUN AWAY. THAT WOULD BE COOL.

PUDDING FUN

CHOKLATE PUDDING

GO INTO THE KICHEN AND OPEN THE CHOKLATE PUDING. PUT IT ON A PAIR OF CLEAN UNDERWEAR. THEN TAKE THE UNDERWEAR BACK TO THE COUCH AND EAT THE PUDING IN FRONT OF BEAVIS. YOU SHOULD BET BEAVIS 10 DOLERS BEFORE THAT YOU'LL DO THIS.

COOKING IS COOL

EASY OMELET

1 DOZEN EGGS

TAKE EGGS AND CARRY THEM ON YOUR BIKE.
THROW THEM AT WINDOWS. ALLOW 30
SECONDS FOR REACTION. GET THE HELL OUT
OF THERE.



CHOKLATE GOLF BALL FAKEOUT A LA STEWART

1 DOZEN GOLF BALLS ("BALLS," HUH HUH)
CHOKLATE SYRUP

WHEN STEWART WON'T LET YOU IN THE HOUSE
CAUSE HIS PARRENTS ARE AWAY, DO THIS: COVER
THE GOLF BALLS WITH CHOKLATE. YOU ONLY HAVE
TO DO THE TOPS, ASSMUNCH—HE'S NOT GONNA
REALLY EAT 'EM. TELL STEWART YOU HAVE A LIKE
PREZENT FOR HIM, THESE CHOKLATE GOLF BALLS.
THEN WHEN HE LET'S YOU IN, MAKE HIM EAT THEM.
THEN, WHEN HE CRIES, TELL HIM HOW HE'S IN THE
CLUB AND NOW YOU CAN WATCH PAY-PER-VIEW.
YOU CAN USE BROWN CRAYON FOR THE CHOKLATE.

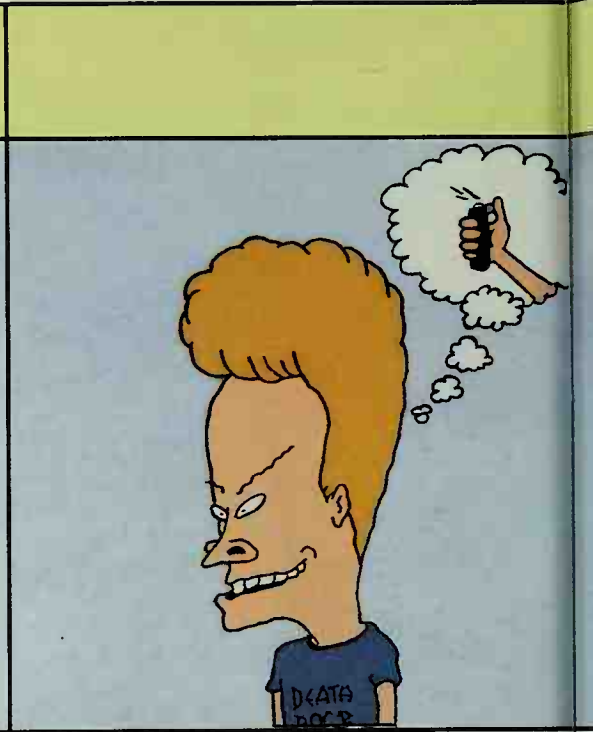


KITCHEN HINTS

THE BEST WAY TO EAT COOKIES IS LIKE
STRAIGHT OUT OF THE TUBE BEFORE YOU
COOK THEM.

- "CREAM-FILLED SNACK CAKES" IS FUNNY.
 - ALWAYS COOK AT THE HIGHEST
TEMPERATURE 'CAUSE IF LIKE BEAVIS HAS
PUT A BUG IN IT YOU HAVE TO LIKE KILL IT.
 - DON'T PICK UP A SMOKING POT WITH YOUR
BARE HANDS. MAKE BEAVIS DO IT.
- NACHOS RULE.



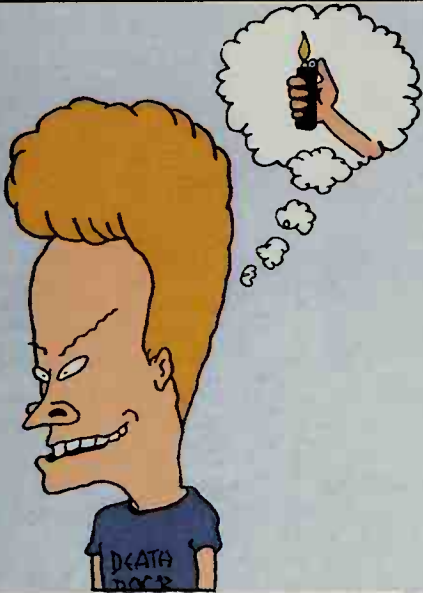


BUTT-HEAD: TV SUCKS. THERE'S
NOTHING GOOD ON NOW.
BEAVIS: SO WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO?

BUTT-HEAD: GO GET THE
DICTIONARY. WE'LL LOOK UP DIRTY WORDS
BEAVIS: I DON'T WANNA GET IT. YOU GET IT



BEAVIS: LET'S GET SOME NACHOS, DUDE!

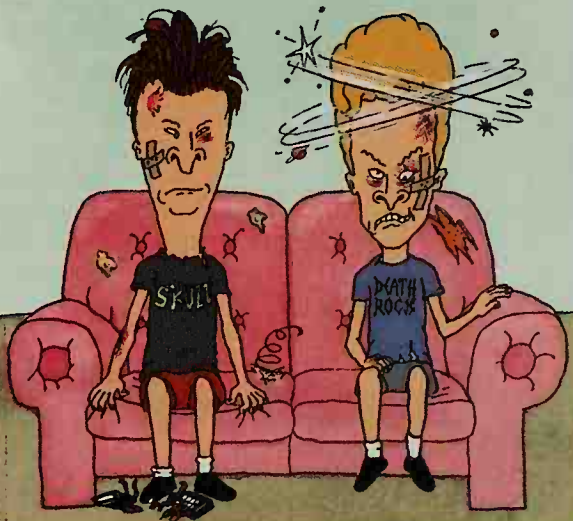


BUTT-HEAD: BUTTMUNCH!

BEAVIS: ASSWIPE!



BEAVIS: HEH HEH. YOU SAID "DIG."



CRITICS' CHOICE LIKE, IF WE RAN TV.

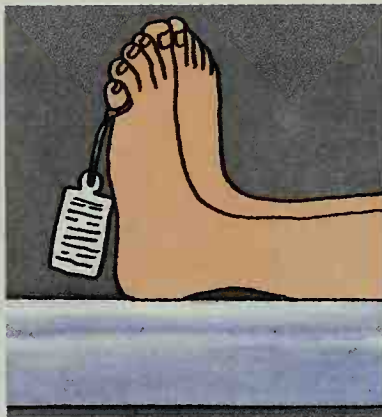
11:35 **2** **DICK CLARK'S**

"SORRY BOSS!" ★★ 23862

Re-enactments and actual footage of some of America's funniest workplace goofs, foul-ups, and disfiguring industrial mishaps.

2:45 **5** **ACTS OF GOD** ★★ 12346

A bikini-clad Heather Locklear learns firsthand about some of the most gruesome accidents, assaults, and break-ins insurance claims adjusters have gotten out of paying for.



8:30 **11** **I, CORONER** ★ 23912

Educational PBS docu-mystery lets you practice your knowledge of forensic medicine with a new, unidentified corpse each week.

12:30 **2** **CATFISH HUNTER'S FISH IN A BARREL** ★ 21114

It's the best of both worlds when Hall-of-Famer Catfish Hunter introduces Mickey Mantle, John Goodman, and Wink Martindale to the exciting sport of fishing with guns.

1:30 **4** **FRED GRANDY'S HOW GOOD CAN YOU SWIM?**

★★ 23611

Game show hosted by Iowa Congressman and former TV star Fred Grandy in which contestants must complete increasingly difficult swimming challenges and underwater escapes to win cash prizes.

Pay Per View

2:30 **HV** **MEXICAN COCKFIGHTING** ★

Hosted by Ricardo Montalban and Jim Lampley.



1:30 **A** **DEATH TRUCK** ★★★★★

Story of a top-secret government plan to put artificial intelligence in an 18-wheeler. Thirteen stuntmen killed in the making. **Violence and adult language.**



6:30 **HV** **CELEBRITY ROULETTE** ★★★★★

Five celebrities test their nerve and revitalize their careers in an actual game of Russian Roulette. Week one: Richard Thomas, Lance Kerwin, Bruce Boxleitner, Valerie Harper, and Jane Wiedlin.



Words

Weird Al "Yank"ovic
Dictate
Suckling
Salt Peter
Half cocked
Abreast
Fluctuate
PENINSULA
penal code
Unisex Hair
Softballs
Rubber
Gas
Virgin
Virgo
Virginia
West Virginia
Sack
Plow
Eat
Boob Tube
Gland
Hard
Harden
Hardly
Anfernee Hardaway
stiff
wood

Intercourse
Discourse
Golf course
Of course
Escrow
Sexagenarian
WEAN
Staph infection
Tungsten
French Vanilla
Public
Titillate
Sirloin
Abut
Crackle
Rear end
Pole vault
Remember
Uranus
Liquor
Cockpit
Sacrifice
Creamed
Dichotomy
can't
Pistol
Pestle
Pistil

Cock-a-doodle-doo
Charles Dickens
Dick Gregory
Little Richard
Clean and Jerk
choke
clutch
Squeezably Soft
Nibble
Ribs
Lance
Sock
Boing
Munch
Eat
Pump
Bone
Poké
Nail
HAMMER
Finger
Peterbilt
Flag
Direct
Homogenized
Blue
Bum
Sack



3

1

7

4

8

6

5

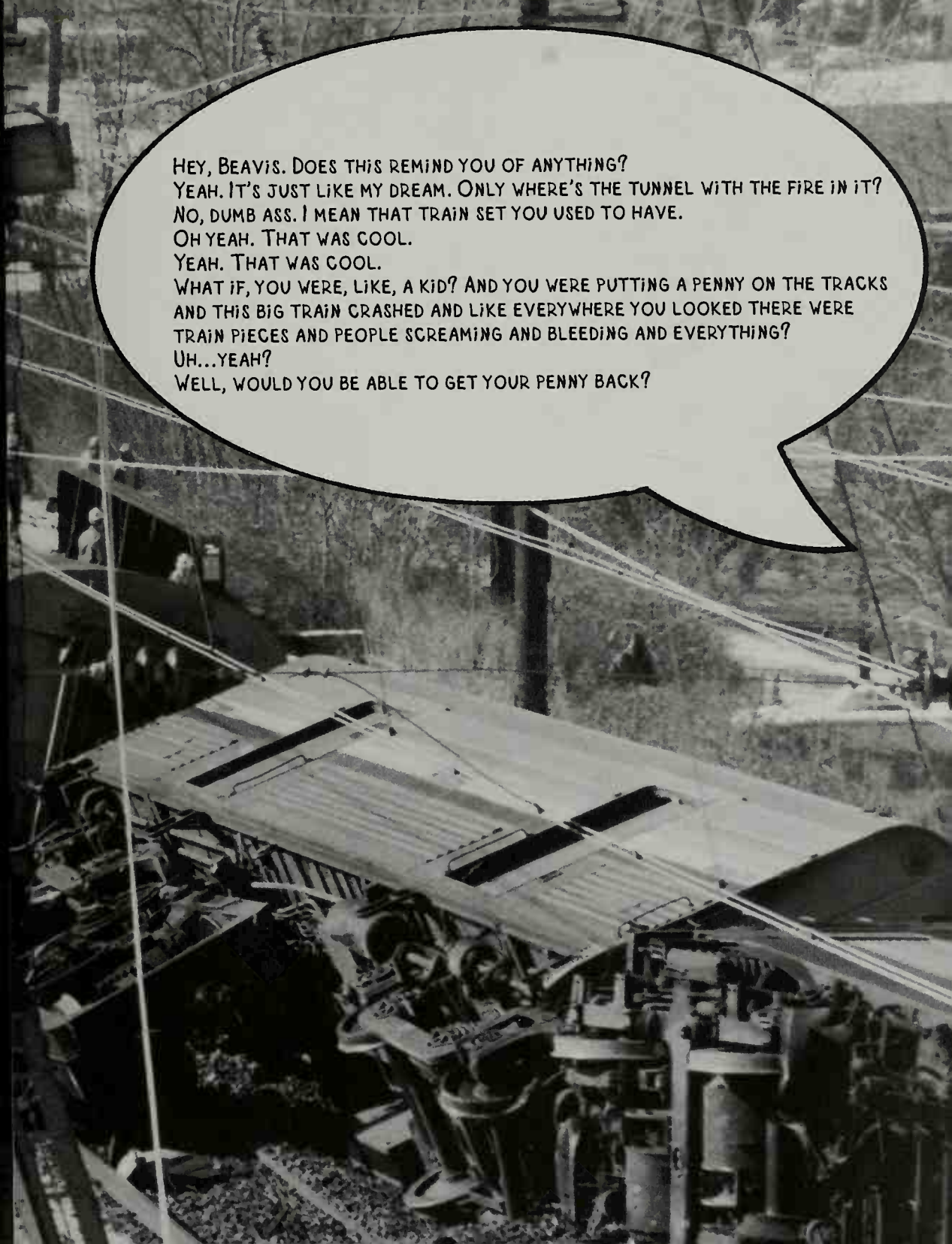
2

Tom Anderson's True Tales of War

These're my medals from the big one, double-ya double-ya two. Back then, it was different from now. You respected your country and you believed in hard work. There weren't so many kids back then, either. It was a real good war. Always a lot of crazy stunts and practical jokes to fill the time.

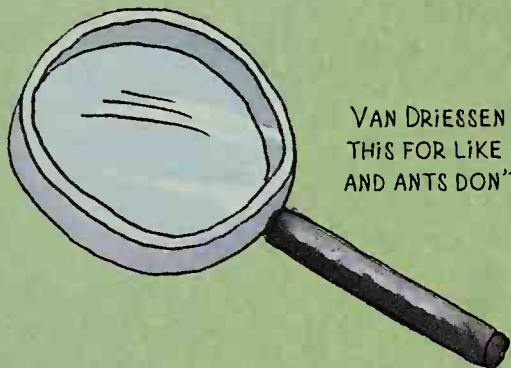
1. This one's from boot camp. Why, I woke up every morning at 2 to shine my buttons, polish my boots, clean my gun, and swab the latrine. Then I got rode all day by my sergeant. At night, the other guys elected me to clean their equipment, too, so I usually didn't get to sleep before 3.
2. Pearl Harbor. Oh, sure, I was there. Marine detachment watching the ships. The fellas had a vote and I was real honored when they picked me to row into the harbor to draw enemy fire. Those guys were the greatest. I felt for them when the barracks was bombed by mistake while I was in the Harbor.
3. Guadalcanal. We was pinned down by a Japanese machine gun nest and some of the guys suggested I should bring some sandwiches to the Japs 'cause they was probably hungry. I guess I startled them 'cause they surrendered when I got to the nest. Heck, after a few days of C rations, I felt like surrendering too!
4. This one's from 1943 in Sicily. Beautiful people, them Italianos. My sarge dared me to go ring the doorbell of a man by the name of Dan Corleone and then run away. Well, he caught me, but then he laughs and kisses me on both cheeks! Next thing you know, I get this medal. I guess he had some friends back in the States in government or something.
5. Anzio, '44. My Purple Heart for getting shot in the head. The doctor told me the bullet had buried itself about 4 or 5 inches from my brain. Too close for comfort, if you ask me. The funny thing was that he said the bullet was American. I guess the Krauts had got ahold of some of our ammo somehow, the bastards. Good thing I wasn't hurt.
6. You ever see "The Longest Day" with John Wayne? Well, that was Operation Overlord, a.k.a. D day. I was there. Couple a Frogs I got friendly with gave me directions to a real good French toast place, but I musta got mixed up 'cause I got caught smack dab in the middle of a panzer division. I ran and they chased me right into a ditch and busted up their tanks. I'd like to go back and find that French toast place some day.
7. Battle of the Bulge. The Germans was firing their new rockets at us for days. My C.O. told me the rockets were really Martians coming to help the Americans win the war and would I go out and open up an unexploded rocket and say hi. Well, I did, and I accidentally defused the thing, which was good 'cause I saved a bunch of nuns who was just walking past.
8. Berlin 1945. The fellas all told me they were going to a bar and I should meet them at some place called "The Bunker." Well, you know me and directions. I got to a bunker but it was owned by Mr. Adolf Hitler, but I didn't know that 'til I tried to order a beer. He had a headache and he needed to go take some pills and lie down. Next thing you know, the place is on fire. I thought for sure I'd get blamed, but I got this medal instead.





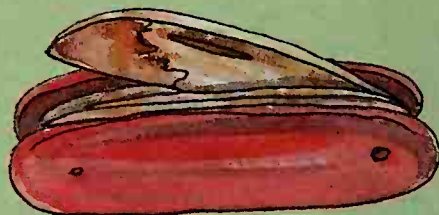
HEY, BEAVIS. DOES THIS REMIND YOU OF ANYTHING?
YEAH. IT'S JUST LIKE MY DREAM. ONLY WHERE'S THE TUNNEL WITH THE FIRE IN IT?
NO, DUMB ASS. I MEAN THAT TRAIN SET YOU USED TO HAVE.
OH YEAH. THAT WAS COOL.
YEAH. THAT WAS COOL.
WHAT IF, YOU WERE, LIKE, A KID? AND YOU WERE PUTTING A PENNY ON THE TRACKS
AND THIS BIG TRAIN CRASHED AND LIKE EVERYWHERE YOU LOOKED THERE WERE
TRAIN PIECES AND PEOPLE SCREAMING AND BLEEDING AND EVERYTHING?
UH...YEAH?
WELL, WOULD YOU BE ABLE TO GET YOUR PENNY BACK?

INSIDE BEAVIS'S POCKET



VAN DRIESSEN SHOWED US HOW TO USE THIS FOR LIKE CIENCE. GRASSHOPPERS AND ANTS DON'T LIKE CIENCE, HUH HUH.

BEAVIS HAS HAD THIS NOTE FROM SCHOOL SINCE 1988. PRETTY GOOD.



THIS GUY TOLD BEAVIS IT'S SOME KIND A FIL LAPEENO ARMY KNIFE. HE CAN'T OPEN IT. YOU GOT TO BE STRONG IN FIL LAPEENO.



STEWART GAVE HIS KEY TO US WHEN WE SAID WE'D BE HIS FRIENDS ALL AFTERNOON.



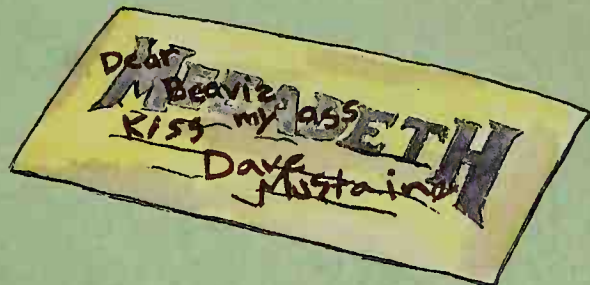
CHICKS LIKE IT WHEN YOU SHOW YOU KNOW SEX.

THE GUY IN THE STORE TOLD BEAVIS IT WAS IN NAM. IT'S BROKE. IT SUCKS.

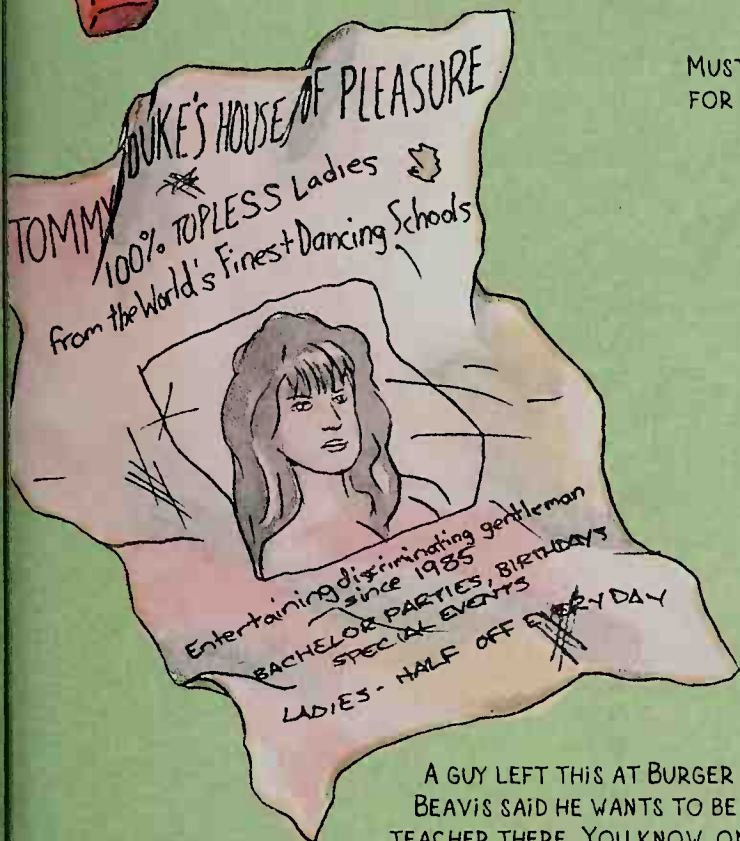




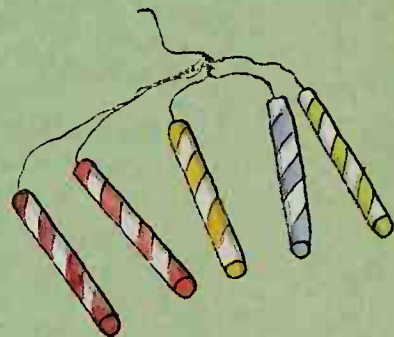
THIS BROKE JUST WHEN WE WERE GONNA
LIGHT A M-80 BEHIND TWO OLD PEOPLE ON
A PARK BENCH. THAT SUCKED.



I TOLD BEAVIS I'D GET HIM DAVE
MUSTAINE'S AUTOGRAPH. I WAS ONLY GONE
FOR LIKE TWO MINUTES, BUT HE KEEPS THE
AUTOGRAPH UNDER HIS PILLOW.
ASSMUNCH.



A GUY LEFT THIS AT BURGER WORLD.
BEAVIS SAID HE WANTS TO BE A DANCE
TEACHER THERE. YOU KNOW, ONE A THOSE
CORNORAPHERS. HUH HUH, HUH HUH.



BLACK CATS ARE LIKE THE NATURAL
ENEMY OF GRASSHOPPERS. HUH HUH.



THIS GUY AT THE PARK SAID THIS GLASS IS
FROM THE WINDSHIELD OF A MEXICAN BUS
THAT CRASHED. THAT'S COOL. IT ONLY
COST BEAVIS 10 DOLLARS
AND A PELLET GUN.



OFFICIAL SCHOOL DISPATCH
Command Outpost: Highland High,
Department of Hygiene
12 November 1993
0800

Regarding: Extreme Disciplinary Breakdown of Students
Beavis and Butt-head

Parent or Current Occupant:

A discipline condition has been ongoing re: Beavis and Butt-head dating from 9 September 1993. This condition is characterized by chronic actions of gross insubordination such as the following selected incidents:

Incident: Partial immolation of Beavis's work station.
Cause: Disposable butane incendiary device. 9-9-93

Incident: Random bursts of individual condiment packets—mustard, ketchup—throughout hallway, classroom sectors.
17 bystanders sprayed. 9-15-93

Incident: Distribution of hair-removing chemicals throughout street clothes of student Stewart Stevenson during mandatory gym class. Student now requires counseling 3 days per week. 9-30-93

Incident: Electrical fire in biology lab. Cause: extension cord attached to instruction aid (pig fetus) and plugged into socket. Result: fetus cooked, partially eaten; substantial smoke and water damage to 6 biology work stations. 10-7-93

Incident: Numbers "666" and name "Seymour Butts" repeatedly scratched into wall of 2nd-floor west wing boys' bathroom right-hand stall. Beavis apprehended by janitor, but claims to have been incapacitated by "fumes." 10-19-93

Incident: Student Daria Morgendorffer reports notebooks missing. Partially charred pages of said notebooks observed floating across athletic fields after small explosions heard on roof. Despite holding several pages of Human Sexuality notes with marginal doodles of Morgendorffer practicing signature, Butt-head issues total denial. 10-29-93

Incident: 30 children leave school sick. Cause: contamination of water supply by gasoline, small explosives (M-80s), and bodily fluids genetically traced to Beavis and Butt-head. 11-8-93

Incident: School performance of "Charley's Aunt" disrupted when two hooded individuals wearing nothing but socks over their genitals prance on stage screaming "Breaking the law, breaking the law." Beavis later apprehended after it is noticed his pants are on backwards. 11-11-93

Recommendations: Barring neutralization with Extreme Prejudice, this teacher recommends corporal punishment, i.e., flogging, solitary confinement, and hard labor detail. Teacher also recommends thorough psychiatric evaluation of students, and treatment on an ongoing basis. We advise you to take firm and decisive action soonest.

Please acknowledge receipt of dispatch by signature, and return to Department of Hygiene, Highland High, 11-15 or at earliest convenience.

Bradley Buzzcut, B.S., M.A.
Group Leader, Department of Hygiene
Highland High

FROM THE MAIL BOX

I THINK YOU TWO ARE DOING THE WORK OF
BEELZEBUB. —L.N., COVINGTON, KY

BUTT-HEAD: UH, THAT'S NOT A QUESTION.

BEAVIS: WHO?

BUTT-HEAD: I THINK THAT'S, LIKE, THE DEVIL'S LAST
NAME.

BEAVIS: SHE SAID WE WERE DOING THE WORK OF
THE DEVIL?

BUTT-HEAD: I WISH THE DEVIL WOULD GIMME SOME
MONEY THEN.

BEAVIS: YEAH. HE SHOULD BUY US STUFF.

I'M IN SCHOOL AND I JUST CAN'T SEEM TO HANG
WITH THE COOL KIDS. ANY SUGGESTIONS?

—J.J., WALLINGFORD, CT

BUTT-HEAD: UH, I GOT A SUGGESTION. GET PAY-
PER-VIEW AND SOME FOOD. THEN PAY US 8 DOLERS
EACH AND YOU CAN HANG OUT WITH US FOR
PRACTICE.

WHO'S SMARTER? —G.Y., MENLO PARK, CA

BEAVIS: BUTT-HEAD'S A BRAIN. I SAW HIM READING A
ARTICLE IN A PLAYBOY.

BUTT-HEAD: BEAVIS IS SMARTER 'CAUSE HE HANGS
OUT WITH ME. I'M STRONGER 'CAUSE I KICK HIS ASS.

BEAVIS: HERE'S A BRAIN TEST. WHAT DOES A
MORON SAY?

BUTT-HEAD: WHAT?

BEAVIS: I DON'T KNOW.

BUTT-HEAD: YOU'RE NOT SO SMART AFTER ALL.

WHAT DO YOU WANT TO BE WHEN YOU GROW UP?
—M.S., DALLAS, TX

BEAVIS: I'M GONNA BE A MARINE SO I CAN KICK ASS.
PLUS PEOPLE HAVE TO SALUTE YOU.

BUTT-HEAD: HUH HUH, BEAVIS JUST WANTS TO
STAND AT ATTENTION.

BEAVIS: BUTT-HEAD WANTS TO BE A CAMPER 'CAUSE
HE LIKES PITCHING HIS TENT.

BUTT-HEAD: HUH HUH. YEAH. THAT'S PRETTY FUNNY,
BEAVIS.

BEAVIS: A FIREMAN WOULD BE COOL TOO.

WHERE ARE YOUR MOMS? —B.R., PANAMA CITY, FL

BUTT-HEAD: BEAVIS'S MOM IS PROBABLY WITH YOU.
HUH HUH HUH.

BEAVIS: SHUT UP, BUTT-HEAD. HEH HEH HEH.

WHAT'S YOUR FAVORITE SUBJECT IN SCHOOL?
—D.A., PROVO, UT

BEAVIS: SEX EDUCATION, HEH HEH M HEH HEH.

BUTT-HEAD: BEAVIS, I DON'T BELIEVE THEY TEACH
SEX EDUCATION IN OUR SCHOOL.

BEAVIS: RIGHT. COMMANDO TACTICS!

BUTT-HEAD: THEY DON'T TEACH THAT EITHER. MY
FAVORITE IS FOOD FIGHTS.

BEAVIS: I LIKE GOING TO THE NURSE. SHE SAYS I'M A
PSYCHOSOMANIC. THAT'S COOL.

BUTT-HEAD: SCHOOL SUCKS.

DO YOU FEEL YOU'RE BAD ROLE MODELS TO KIDS?
—J.S., COLUMBUS, NE

BUTT-HEAD: SHE SAID "MODEL."

BEAVIS: DOES SHE WANT TO SEE US IN OUR
SWIMSUITS?

BUTT-HEAD: I THINK SHE WANTS US TO BE A EXAMPLE.

BEAVIS: LIKE ON THOSE COMMERCIALS FOR DRUGS?

BUTT-HEAD: YEAH. IF YOU TAKE DRUGS YOU CAN'T
EAT EGGS. SO DON'T TAKE DRUGS.





TEEN LEGENDS OF HIGHLAND HIGH: AN ORAL HISTORY
By Daria Morgendorffer
Human Sciences/Extra Credit Project
October 15

It is said that the windows into a group's cultural behavior and development are its myths and legends. For my extra credit essay, I asked two Highland students to share with me some of the myths and legends that surround their group: the Highland High community. The following is an excerpt from my interview:

DM: What are some of the legends of Highland High?

Butt-head: That Beavis likes girls, huh huh.

Beavis: Heh heh. Shut up assmunch. She means like that one dude.

Butt-head: Oh yeah, like that dude. He was, uh, what you call a uh...

Beavis: Like a person who goes to school here...

DM: A student?

Butt-head: Yeah. He was like a student. And him and this girl were in his car, and they were, uh, you know, doing it, huh huh.



Beavis: Yeah, heh heh, they were engaged in sexual inter-state, heh heh.

Butt-head: Yeah, and then this other dude came and killed them.

DM: Another student?

Butt-head: No. He was a psycho guy who had escaped. Like Ozzy, except without his band. It was like on the radio that he had escaped. And he was psycho.

Beavis: Yeah, Ozzy killed this dude and the chick in the car because he was psycho.

DM: And they had heard the report?

Beavis: What report?

DM: The couple had heard the report on the radio but chose to ignore the warnings and decided to go ahead with their tryst and, as a consequence, paid with their lives?

Butt-head: Is that what happened?

DM: I don't know. I'm asking you.

Beavis: I thought you were supposed to have a high, uh, uh...

DM: IQ?

Beavis: What's that?

Butt-head: Huh huh. It's something only girls have, huh huh.

Beavis: Heh heh, yeah. Heh heh. I saw my mom's IQ once.

Butt-head: I bet your dad never did.

Beavis: Shut up, Butt-head.

DM: Getting back to the legend. Would you say that it's a cautionary tale meant to scare other students from engaging in illicit sex?

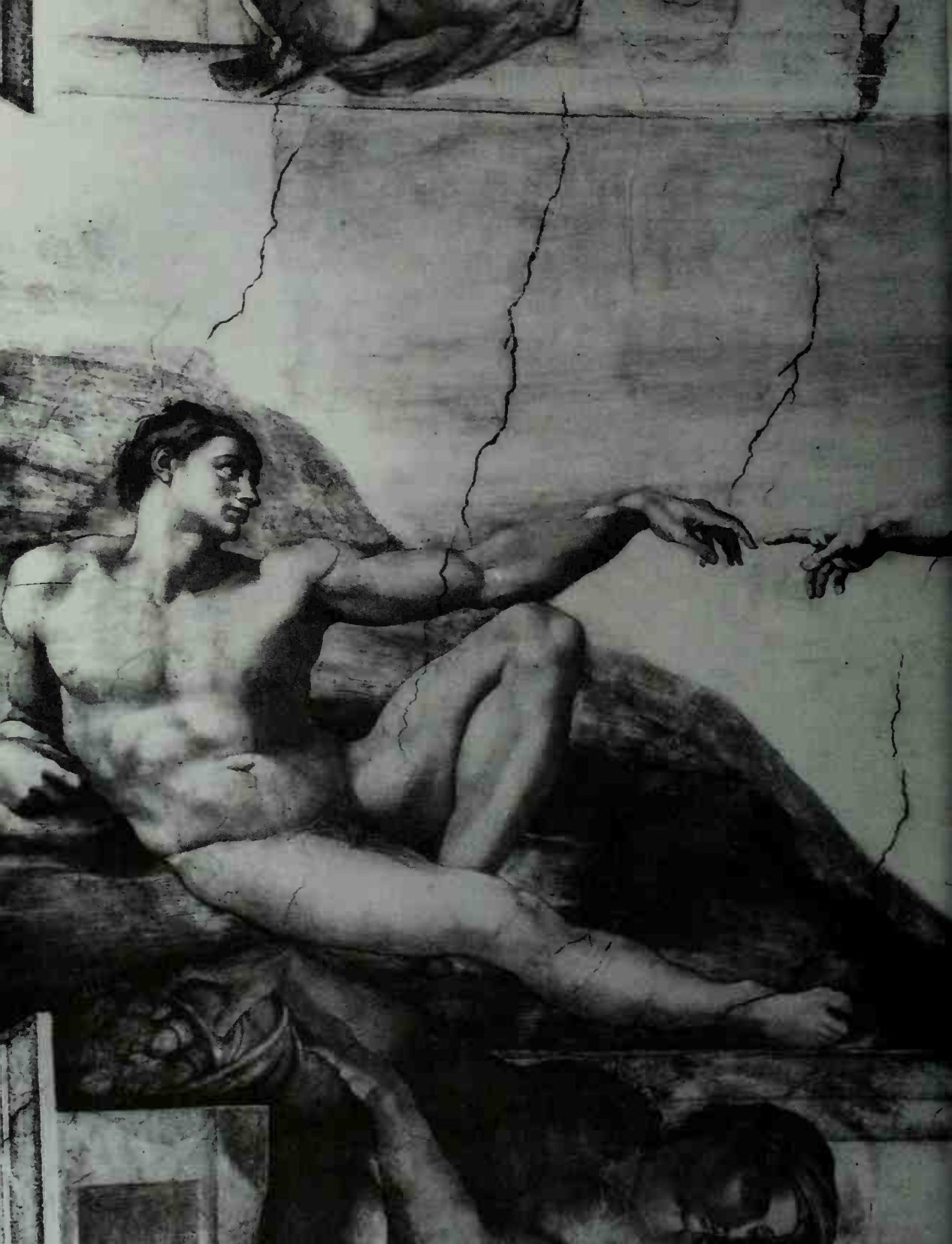
Beavis: She said "sex". Heh heh.

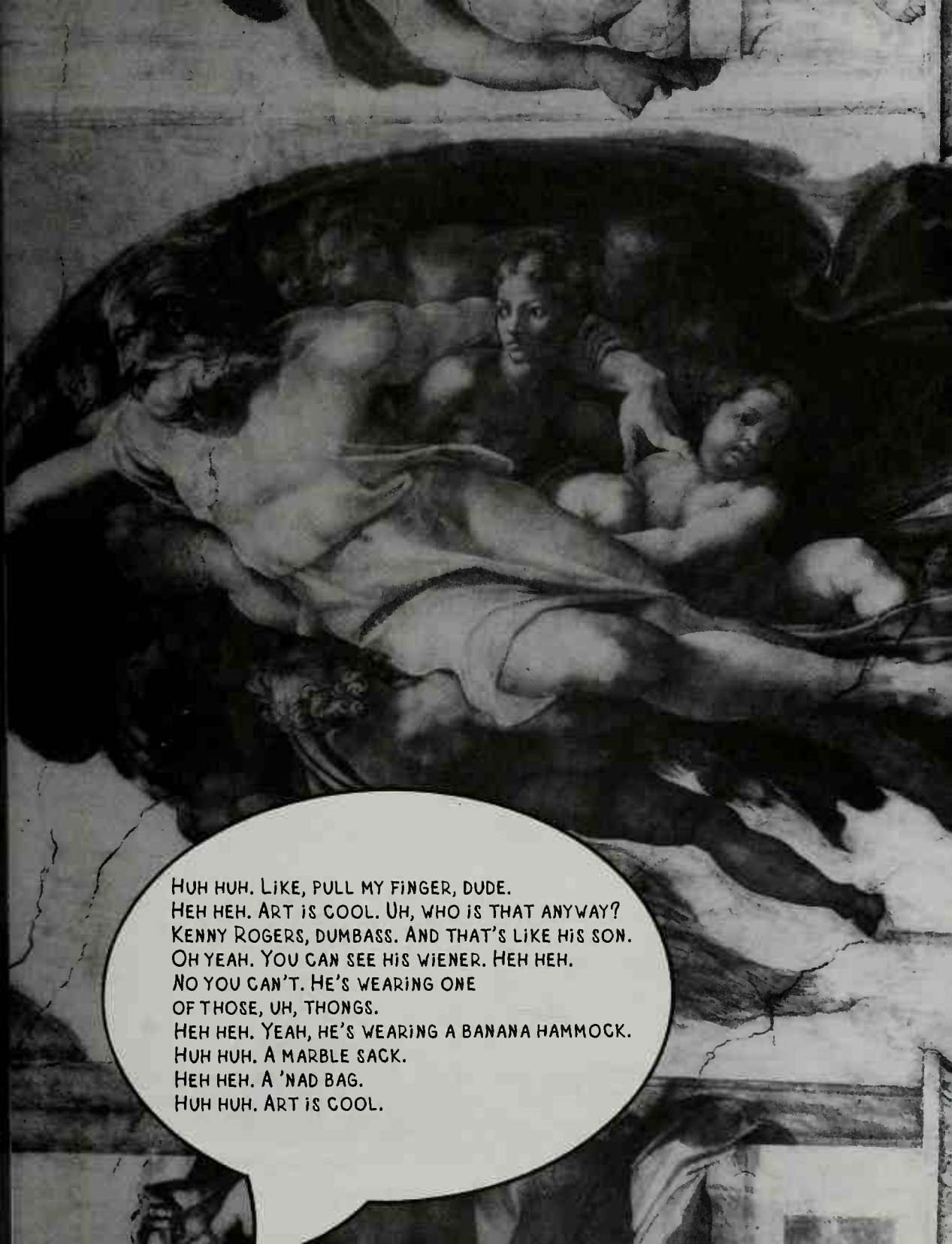
Butt-head: Yeah. Uh, this legend means not to have illegal sex with the radio on. Huh huh.

Beavis: Yeah, 'cause Ozzy will kill you. Heh heh.

Butt-head: Cool.







HUH HUH. LIKE, PULL MY FINGER, DUDE.
HEH HEH. ART IS COOL. UH, WHO IS THAT ANYWAY?
KENNY ROGERS, DUMBASS. AND THAT'S LIKE HIS SON.
OH YEAH. YOU CAN SEE HIS WIENER. HEH HEH.
NO YOU CAN'T. HE'S WEARING ONE
OF THOSE, UH, THONGS.
HEH HEH. YEAH, HE'S WEARING A BANANA HAMMOCK.
HUH HUH. A MARBLE SACK.
HEH HEH. A 'NAD BAG.
HUH HUH. ART IS COOL.

Hi Koo

THIS VIDEO SUCKS
YEAH, IT NEEDS MORE EXPLOSIONS
YEAH, BONNIE RAITT SUCKS.

DUDE, CHECK OUT THAT CHICK
HUH HUH, SHE'S CHECKING ME OUT
SHE'S HOT FOR MY LOVE.

GIVE US YOUR HOMEWORK
AND WE PROMISE WE WON'T CALL
YOU DIARRHEA.

WHOA, STOCK CAR RACING
OUT-OF-CONTROL SPINOUTS AND FLAME
HUH HUH, WE'RE THERE, DUDE.

IT'S COOL NOT TO SUCK.
'CAUSE I DON'T LIKE STUFF THAT SUCKS
I LIKE STUFF THAT'S COOL.

IF I WON LOTTO
I WOULD JUST BUY THE SCHOOL AND
COMPLETELY TRASH IT.

THIS MORNING WAS COOL
THERE WAS A HUGE THUNDERSTORM
THEN WE BLEW UP TERDS.

FOR CHRISTMAS MORNING
IT WOULD BE COOL IF I GOT
A SUBMACHINE GUN.

THIS LIGHTER IS BROKE
WHEN I FLICK IT IT JUST SPARKS
HEH, THIS LIGHTER SUCKS.



IT WOULD BE COOL IF
SCHOOL WERE CANCELLED OR SOMETHING
BET IT WON'T HAPPEN.

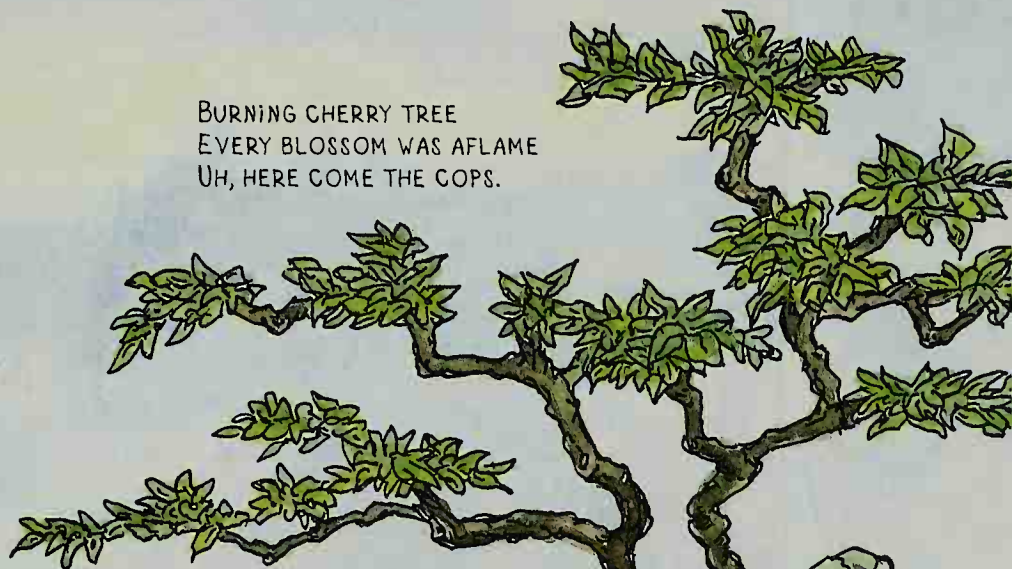
THERE WAS THIS SHOW ONCE
THIS GUY LIKE LIVED WITH TWO CHICKS
I BET THEY DID IT.

BEAVIS FRIED A MOUSE
AND SERVED IT TO ANDERSON
AT BURGER WORLD, DUDE.

HEH HEH M HEH HEH
BUTT-HEAD CRACKED A BIG STIFFY
LOOKING AT "BAYWATCH."

BURNING CHERRY TREE
EVERY BLOSSOM WAS AFLAME
UH, HERE COME THE COPS.

HEH HEH M HEH HEH
BUTT-HEAD, THAT CHICK LOOKED AT ME
HEH HEH M HEH HEH.



W Burger World W

Welcome to Burger World

Thank you for choosing this
Burger World restaurant! Our
goal is to give you the "three
Fs": Fresh, Friendly, and Fast.

Because we know that you—
like all of our over 400 billion
Burger World customers—are
"special."

Now leave Burger
Farts FIEM Greasy

Stupid

Our People Make the Difference

A smiling, friendly face taking
your order. A polite "thank you"
at the drive-thru. You can expect
the most from every Burger
World employee. Because every
Burger World employee has been
highly trained to meet your
needs in the friendliest, most
you-orientated way possible.

application with your order?
There's no better way to enjoy
while you learn.

Pukg

And by the way—if you'd like to
get in on the friendly fun of
being a Burger World employee,
and are under 21 or over 65,
why don't you ask for an

Seem/E



Get to Know Our ~~Food~~ **ASS**

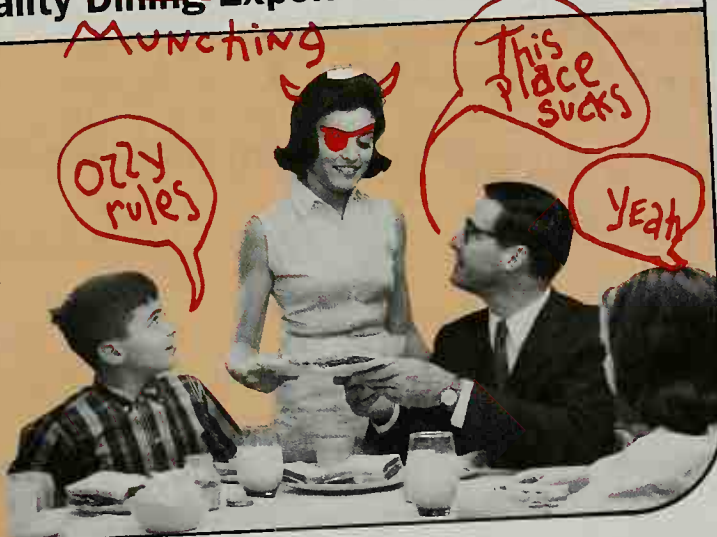
ou wouldn't be at a Burger World if you didn't know what quality tastes like. But you may not have known that our hamburgers are now made *entirely* of beef. Or that every fish species used in our Somethin' Fishy Sandwich can be found right here in America. Or that when you order a Hot **COW** Fruit ~~Flavor~~ Pie, you can bet you're getting something that lives up to its name.

And remember, all of our Burger World food is cooked right here, at the actual restaurant you're visiting. That's a promise to you.



A Quality ~~Dining~~ Experience

A clean, bright place where you can eat your meal. You've come to expect it from a restaurant. So we've set cleanliness goals for every Burger World restaurant that even exceed most local health departments'! And chances are you'll never feel crammed into your seat, 'cause they're extra-wide. So bring your healthy appetite and enjoy! **Die**



Dear Santa Claus

When you get like crap in your beard, do you clean it with a Santary Napkin? That's funny. If you havg a heart attack, who gets your elves? Could we have them? It would be for sience. Just put it in your will.

Get us this Christmas:

A bunch of M-100s

Flamthrower

A Harley

Chicks. Real ones.

Throing stars

Torture stuff (like what we stoll from Buzzcut)

Rat meat for Burger World

SPERS

Faces of Death Video. One thru VEE.

If they make a cherry atomic bomb, we want that to
75 dolers for expenses

We were good this year. Beavis was gonna torch the lumber yard but he's a wuss.

Singerely,

Beavis and Butt-head

It's another ELF-It!

These are the
guys. Refer to
Big Boss.



Santa Claus Headquarters

TO: Beavis & Butt-head
FR: Santa Claus
DATE: December 15, 1993

Dear Boys,

It isn't often I reply personally to one of my letters. But you and I know each other very well, as I'm sure you're aware.

Let me refresh your memory:

1988 Bear trap left down Butt-head's chimney.

1989 Glue traps left for reindeer on Beavis's roof.

1990 Unidentified slime left in Butt-head's stocking for me to find.

1991 Plate of cookies covered with milky substance that turns out to be definitely *not* milk.

1992 Request list includes the heads of entire faculty of Highland High.

With this record, I feel I cannot grant any of your wishes. May I also add that I know if you've been bad or good and, consequently, I hope you go to hell.

Merry Christmas,

Santa Claus

NORTH POLE MEMORANDUM





DRIVE - IN

RAT ASS

FROG UVEN

GET HARD, ART

TIT MAN

HARD OZZIE

ONE-TIME-ONLY LIMITED COLLECTOR'S EDITION! THE SONGS OF DAVID VAN DRIESSEN!

Women Are Better Than Men

Strength and beauty, love and power
These are the petals of a woman-flower
Nourish our souls with your female milk
Velvet kisses soft as silk

Women are better than men
They are the earth and we are the moon
We are the knife and they are the spoon
Yes, women are better than men

Ancient knowledge wrapped in suede
She is your mother and not your maid
We rape their nostrils with our musky scent
Cleanse our souls with punishment

Women are better than men
We are the lion and they are the tomer
They are the artist and we are the maimer
Yes, women are better than men

Men are lazy, filthy and crude
Our objective is to search for food
We can't be trusted with our neighbor's wife
I will hate myself for the rest of my life

Women are better than men
We are the rocks and they are the soil
They are the otter and we are the oil
Yes, women are better than men.

I Heard the Beavers Screaming

I heard the beavers screaming
I heard the butterflies cry
I heard the trees a-dreaming
Of moving to the sky

I heard the toucans sobbing
I heard the wallabies wail
I felt the forest throbbing
With the shrieking of the snails

Chorus

People, people, people, people,
People can't you see
The earth's the place where nature lives
Let's love her tenderly

I heard the mountains howling
I heard the horses bleat
I heard the woodchucks calling
To the swallows in the street

All the creatures of the canyon
All the creatures of the sea
For all the hell we've caused them
They won't be friends with me.

Chorus

The Ballad of Beavis and Butt-head

I've taught for many and many a year
Seen students come and go
Some kids can learn at the speed of light
And some are kind of slow

But there was no kid I couldn't reach
No heart I couldn't touch
Till Beavis and Butt-head came along
And had my skills for lunch

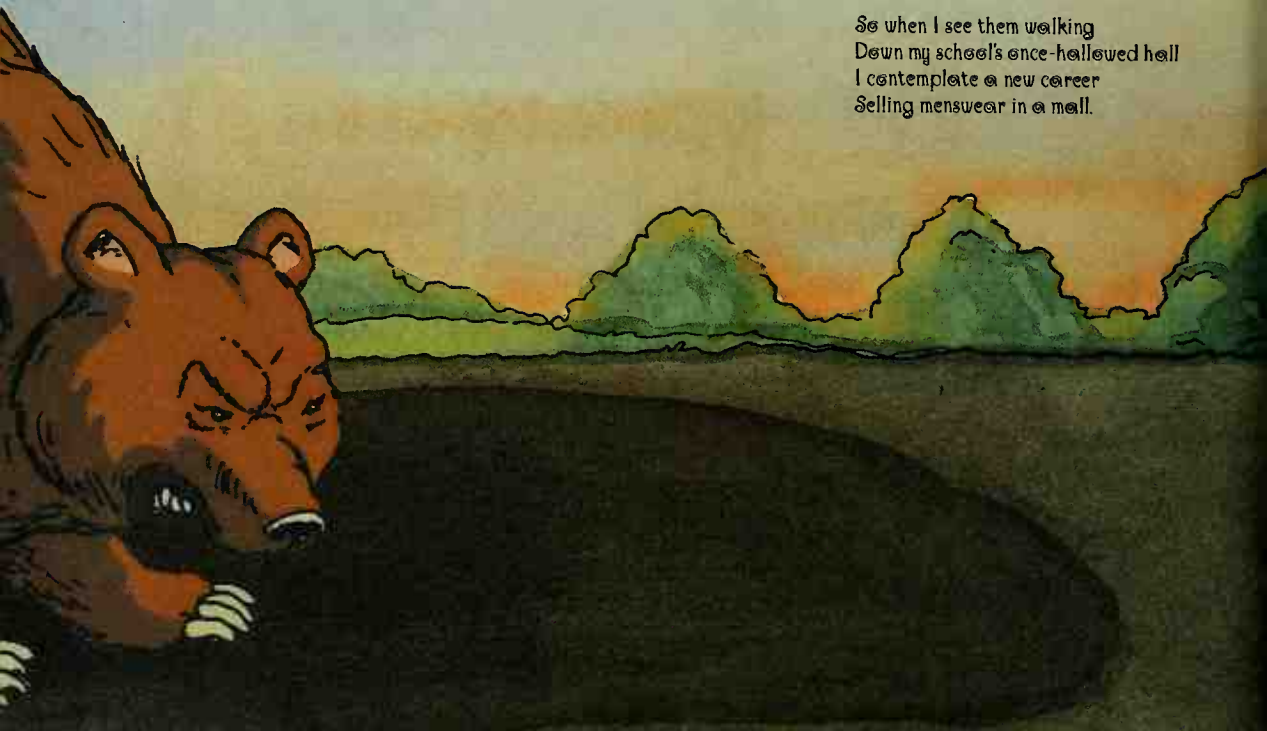
They look like they're lead singers
In some unholy choir
They'll shoot their BBs, trash their desks
And set your beard on fire

And through it all they'll laugh and laugh
Like some Satanic tape
I hear it in my sleep at night
Huh huh--there's no escape

And when I tried to reach them
And tried to understand
They took their fingers from their noses
And wiped them in my hand

And when the school year ended
When the destruction was done
They asked me to pull their fingers
And said that they'd had fun

So when I see them walking
Down my school's once-hallowed hall
I contemplate a new career
Selling menswear in a mall.



Chopping Wood with My Father

My father never liked me much
He said that I was weak
He cursed my glasses and my hair
He called me hippy freak

For years I tried to win his love
Through poetry and song
Then Alzheimer's destroyed his mind
And he won't last for long

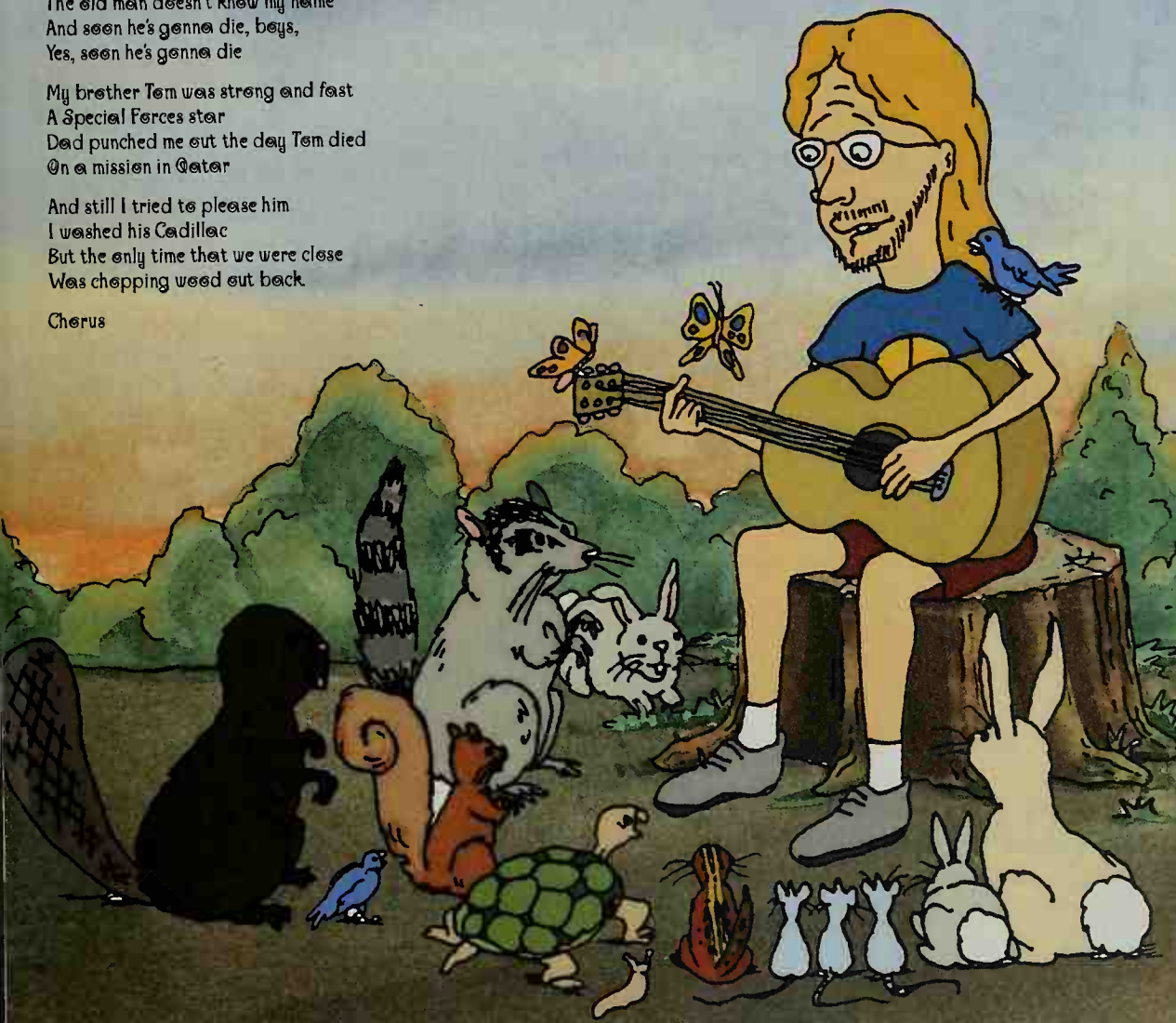
Chorus

Chopping wood with my father
Raise the axe blade high
The old man doesn't know my name
And soon he's gonna die, boys,
Yes, soon he's gonna die

My brother Tom was strong and fast
A Special Forces star
Dad punched me out the day Tom died
On a mission in Qatar

And still I tried to please him
I washed his Cadillac
But the only time that we were close
Was chopping wood out back

Chorus



ozzy

Dear Ozzy

Me and Beavis are riting cuz we wanted to tell you something. Your Music Kicks ass. How old are you? You kick ass for being as old as you are. This dude said you ate a live chicken one time.

Beavis put a frog in his mouth once. No buzz, though. Don't Eat at Burger World cuz it's not all meat. You know how you have your name tatood on your fingers. That's cool. Beavis was going to get his name tatood but not on his fingers. It wouldn't fit, though. Ok Beavis wants to talk now.



SUCKS



FIRE!

LOOV

Butt-head sucks

Ok Im back. Beavis is like MESSED up. Can you send us some money. like 400 dolers. And a gitar. could we borrow a midget? what do they Eat? WERE in school now. You probly hrd of it. Highland High. It sucks. like here's a qugstion. When do you EVER use English once you get out of school? See how Messed up it is. Its like all this totaly us/Ess crap. Ok dude thats all for now. Send us the mony right away. Dont eat any frogs dude. Can we get some tickets?

Butt-head Beavis

PARTY JOKES

THIS GUY WALKS INTO A BAR? AND HE SAYS, "I GOT LIKE A DOG THAT TALKS." SO THE BARTENDER SAYS, "LET'S SEE IT." AND THE GUY GOES, "I GOT IT RIGHT HERE."

SO THEN THE BARTENDER GOES TO THE DOG, "HERE'S A TEN. GO AND GET ME A BEER." AND THE DOG GOES, "YOU DO IT BUTTHOLE." HUH HUH HUH HUH.

OK, SO THEN THE DOG GOES OUT. AND THEN HE GOES INTO THIS ALLEY AND GIVES A GIRL DOG \$10. AND THEN THEY DO IT DOGGIE STYLE. 'CAUSE SEE, HE NEVER HAD THE MONEY BEFORE. OK, SO THEN IT'S GETTING LATE AND LIKE THE OWNER'S TOTALLY BUZZED SO HE COMES OUT LOOKING FOR THE DOG. AND THEN HE SEES THE DOG AND HE'S LIKE, HUH HUH, STUCK TO THE OTHER ONE. SO HE LIKE SPRAYS WATER AND BEATS THE DOG TO UNSTICK IT. IT HAD LIKE A DOG BONER. HUH HUH.

OUR UNERECTED
DICTIONARY SAYS THAT

"BEAVIS" IS ANOTHER
WORD FOR ASSWIPE.

I'D RATHER HAVE LIKE A
BOTTLE IN FRONT OF ME
THAN A FRONT OF A
BOTTLE.
HUH HUH.



HOW DO YOU KNOW WHEN
A DOG IS SLEEPING WITH
YOUR WIFE? 'CAUSE YOU
LIKE FIND HIM IN BED WITH
HER, SLEEPING.

A HAM SANDWICH WALKS
INTO A BAR AND GOES, "DO
YOU SERVE FOOD HERE?"
AND THE BARTENDER
GOES, "NO."

THIS DUDE IS TALKING TO
THIS OTHER DUDE AND HE
GOES, "MY WIFE THINKS
SHE'S LIKE A CHICKEN."

AND THE OTHER DUDE
GOES, "WHY DON'T YOU
TAKE HER TO THE
PSYCHOTICIST?" AND LIKE
THE OTHER DUDE GOES,
'CAUSE LIKE I NEED SOME
MILK." HUH HUH HUH HUH.

SO THIS SALESMAN'S CAR
BREAKS DOWN IN FRONT
OF A FARMHOUSE. HE
SOLD CONDOMS, HUH HUH
HUH HUH. AND HE GOES TO
THE FARMER, "CAN I SLEEP
HERE TONIGHT?" AND THE
FARMER GOES, "I GOT A
SPARE BED NEXT TO MY
DAUGHTER, BUT IF YOU DO
HER, I'LL KILL YOU."

SO THEN, IN THE MIDDLE
OF THE NIGHT, THE
FARMER STARTS TO DO IT
WITH THE GUY ANYWAY.
BUT THEN THE NEXT DAY
THE FARMER GOES, "DID
YOU DO IT WITH MY
DAUGHTER?" AND THE GUY
GOES, "NO. DID YOU?" AND
THE GUY WAS A CONDOM
SALESMAN. PLUS THE
FARMER HAD SOME
CHICKENS, AND ONE OF
THEM GOES, "NOBODY
HERE BUT US CHICKENS."
HUH HUH. THAT HAPPENED
LIKE THE NEXT DAY OR
SOMETHING. IT WAS COOL.

Thursday

21

Dear Journal,

Did you ever think that no one likes you? I guess you couldn't, you're a journal! But I do.

I used to think that Beaver and Butt-head were cool but now I guess they're really just jerks. After I got my lawn darts for Children's Day (Dad just made up "Children's Day" I love my Dad!) they came over. We had fun throwing them at each other and getting out of the way. But then ~~he~~ they threw one at Sean O'Carine and hit him! He howled and howled and then they threw another one and ran away. And he's over 70 in people years!

When they came back they were mad 'cause Dad had took the darts. Beaver tried to light our lawn home and Butt-head said there was no reason to stay if all the cool stuff was gone. I said would it be better if I just gave them ~~me~~ money so they could buy their own stuff and Butt-head said no but he took \$5 and said he would think about it.

Now I guess I think of everything in a whole different light. Like when they said Monday that the Indians used wedgies to see how brave a person was, but now I think they said that so I would go ok give me a wedgie which I did. I was gonna show them my new game boy cartridges tomorrow but no way. Stewart

Friday

22



Dear Journal,

Good news! Bearis and Butt-head and I friends again! The three Amigos are back and ready to kick butt! I knew they probably were acting mean 'cause they were worried about Sean O'anine, but the vet says he'll probably be OK as long as we change the bag every 4 hours and keep the wound ~~moist~~ ^{moist} with antment and mash up his food. Isn't that great? I ~~guess~~ ^{guess} you can't answer. I keep forgetting.

What happened was I brought Game Boy to school anyway 'cause I figured I could find someone else to play it with. Bearis and Butt-head came up to me, which made me feel great because I was damn if I was going to crawl on my knees. Plus, we've done too much cool stuff together to let things get between us.

So then we played with Game Boy a minute and then Butt-head goes "this sucks", which I didn't ~~agree~~ ^{agree} with but which I sort of agreed with enough to go along with. So then we went over to the park and then Butt-head had the idea to trade it for 10 firecrackers.

I miss the Game Boy a little bit but it's cooler to hang out 'cause I bet when I don't care about the ~~my~~ Game Boy anymore I'll still be friends with Bearis and Butt-head.

Stewart

PLACE YOUR BETS



DAVID LEE ROTH VS VINCE NEIL

DAVID LEE ROTH SINGS LIKE A WUSS. HUH HUH,
BUT LIKE VINCE NEIL IS A WUSS.
YEAH, HEH HEH, DAVE KICKS VINCE'S ASS, AND
THEN METALLICA COMES AND LIGHTS HIM ON
FIRE DURING A CONCERT.
YEAH, HUH HUH, AND WE GET FREE TICKETS.
AND CHICKS, HUH HUH.



THIGH MASTER VS A LAWN MOWER

THIGH MASTER IS STRONG. IT'S GOT LIKE A
SPRING ON IT OR WHATEVER.
A LAWN MOWER COULD CUT IT UP REAL SMALL
AND SPRAY IT OUT.
YEAH.
THIGH MASTER IS A WUSS.



A SHARK VS A WHALE

A SHARK HAS TEETH.

YEAH, BUT A WHALE IS BIGGER THAN A SHARK.
UH, A SHARK IS SMARTER THAN A WHALE.
WHAT IF IT WAS A DOG? LIKE A DOG THAT
COULD SWIM VERSUS A WHALE.
IT WOULD KICK THE WHALE'S ASS.
WHAT IF IT WAS A SPERM WHALE?
HUH HUH HUH HUH HUH HUH HUH.
HEH HEH HEH HEH HEH M HEH HEH.



BLAZE FROM AMERICAN GLADIATORS VS DEATH TRUCK

DEATH TRUCK HAS LIKE A COMPUTER. THE
GOVERNMENT GAVE IT ARTIFICIAL
INTELEVISION.
YEAH. BUT BLAZE KICKS ASS.
YEAH, AND IF DEATH TRUCK IS SO SMART, IT
WOULD TRY TO PICK UP BLAZE.
THEN SHE WOULD KICK ITS ASS AND DRIVE IT
OVER HERE.
HUH HUH HUH. THAT WOULD BE COOL.



BUTT-HEAD VS A LION

THE LION IS SMARTER, HEH HEH.

SHUT UP, BEAVIS. I WOULD KICK HIS ASS AND THEN TEAR HIS HEART OUT AND EAT IT.

LION HEART SUCKS. I'VE EATEN IT.

BEAVIS, YOU'RE FULL OF IT. IF THE LION CLAWED ME, THOUGH, THAT WOULD BE COOL.

YEAH. SCARS ARE COOL.



BON JOVI VS A PIECE OF GRASS

BON JOVI WOULD SCREAM AT THE GRASS. BUT THAT WOULD MAKE THE GRASS MAD.

YEAH, SO THEN IT WOULD LIKE HAVE TO KICK HIS ASS. UH, BUT IF LIKE BON JOVI

AND RICHIE SAMPORA JUMPED THE GRASS WHILE IT WAS SLEEPING, THEY MIGHT

HAVE A CHANCE.

THE GRASS WOULD STILL KICK THEIR ASSES. YEAH.



VAN DRIESSEN VS ANDERSON

ANDERSON WAS LIKE IN WAR OF THE WORLDS. PLUS, HE'S GOT LIKE A SAW.

NOT ANY MORE.

OH YEAH. HUH HUH.

PLUS VAN DRIESSEN WOULD SING A SONG.

ANDERSON WOULD DIE.

WHAT IF VAN DRIESSEN WAS A BEER?

THEN ANDERSON WOULD WIN.



VAN DAMME VS BEAVIS WITH A SPEAR

THAT WOULD BE COOL.

YEAH, HEH HEH. A SPEAR WOULD KICK ASS.

NO IT WOULDN'T. VAN DAMME WOULD KICK YOUR ASS.

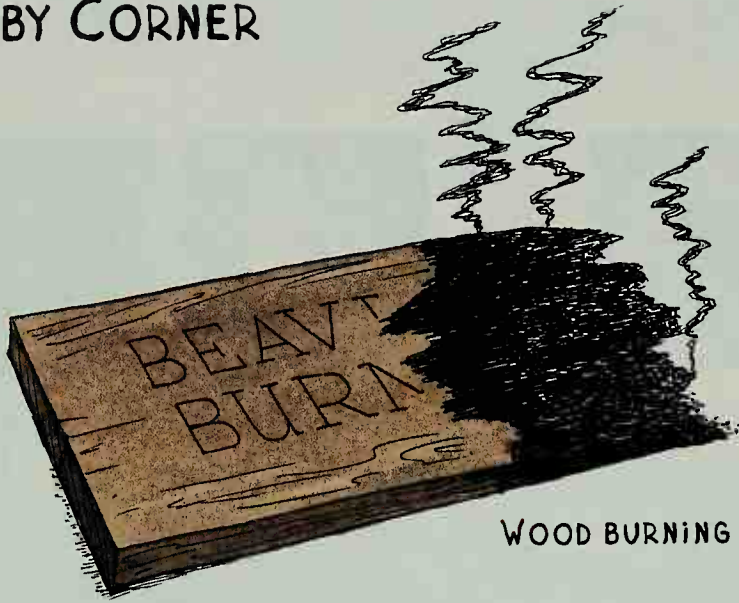
NO HE WOULDN'T. I WOULD KICK HIS ASS.

HE'S GOT KARATE POWER. HE'D BREAK YOUR SPEAR.

IF I HAD A LIGHTER, I WOULD KICK HIS ASS.

YEAH. YOU WOULD KICK HIS ASS THEN.

HOBBY CORNER



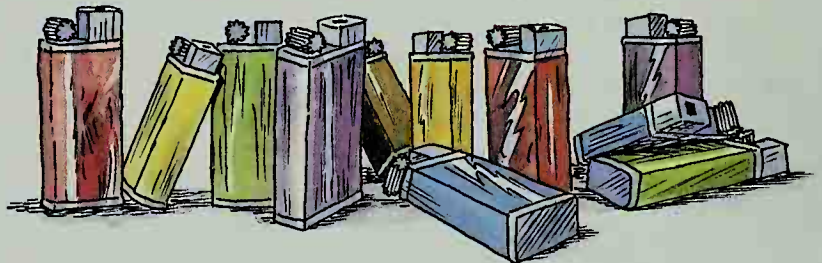
WOOD BURNING



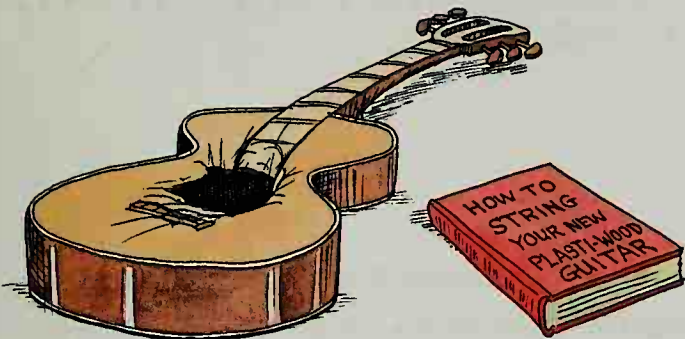
MODEL ROCKETRY



FISHING



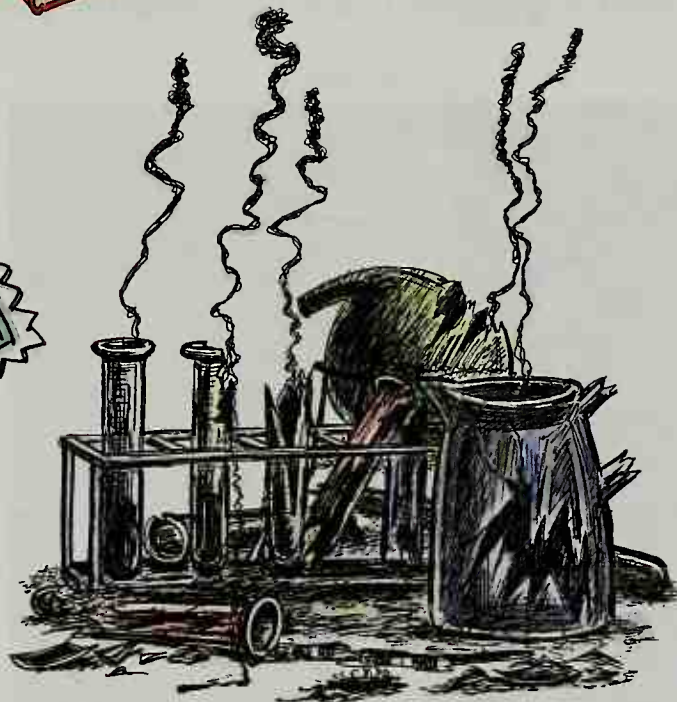
EMPTY LIGHTER COLLECTION



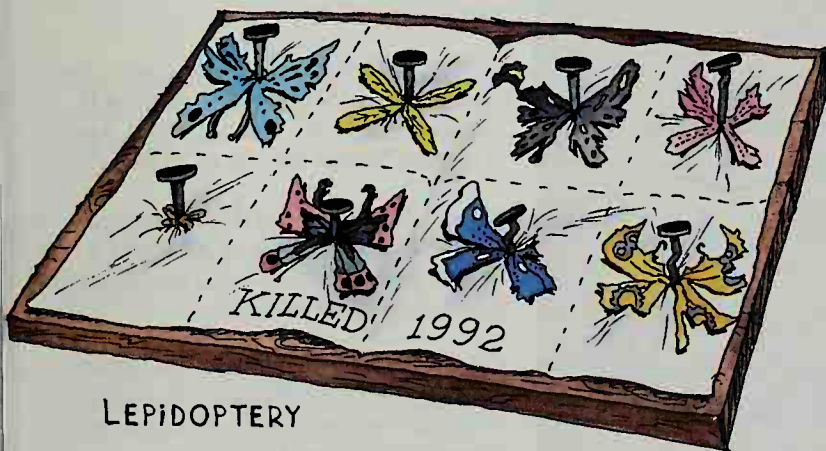
MUSIC



STAMP COLLECTION



CHEMISTRY



LEPIDOPTERY

DO'S AND DON'TS OF TEEN HYGIENE

BY BRADLEY BUZZCUT, U.S.M.C. (RET.)

If I had to boil my years of experience with teen young people into one lesson, it would be this: a life without hygiene is no life at all.

CORRECT



1. SELF-RESPECT The hygienic teen respects his self.

2. DISCIPLINE If self-respect is the soul of the hygienic teen, discipline is the skeleton. It holds the teen together like the bones of the body.

3. HAIR The first thing the hygienic teen asks his self each day is, "Is my hair an appropriate length for interaction with other members of my species?"

4. CLEANLINESS Teens are by their nature filthy of thought and body. But a clean body guards against a dirty mind—and cleanliness is next to second nature to the hygienic teen.

5. DRESS A neat presentation is the calling card of the hygienic teen. It is the look that says, "Hello, friend. I am a mature person who likes to help."

6. GAZE AND GRIP The hygienic teen offers the adults of his world a firm grip and good eye contact, for he is clean and has nothing to hide.

7. COMMUNICATION The hygienic teen presents his thoughts in crisp, clean sentences devoid of such verbal clutter as "uh" and "like."

An unhygienic attitude makes the body soft and vulnerable to moral unravelings. The two examples below offer you a simple choice: cleanliness or psychopath?

1. Without self-respect, the teen collapses into an animal-like state, slinking into shadow areas or parking lots, seeking the leadership of an Alpha-male who is most often a maggot, morals-wise.

2. The unhygienic teen has no discipline and therefore no bones and therefore allows his self to be shaped by the loud negative elements of his world: the rock singers, the hubcap stealers, and the grass puffers.

3. The unhygienic teen cares only for his self and gives not a hoot for the thoughts of others.

4. When the unhygienic teen allows the slime and offal of his world to accumulate under his nails, he also lets it gather deep inside his brain.

5. The clothes of the unhygienic teen say, "Stand back! I am a criminal and will harm you."

6. The unhygienic teen averts his gaze and does not proffer his hand in fellowship, for he is ashamed of his filth.

7. The unhygienic teen cannot organize his thoughts to make sense and freely peppers his conversations with relentless, maddening, nervous laughter.

INCORRECT



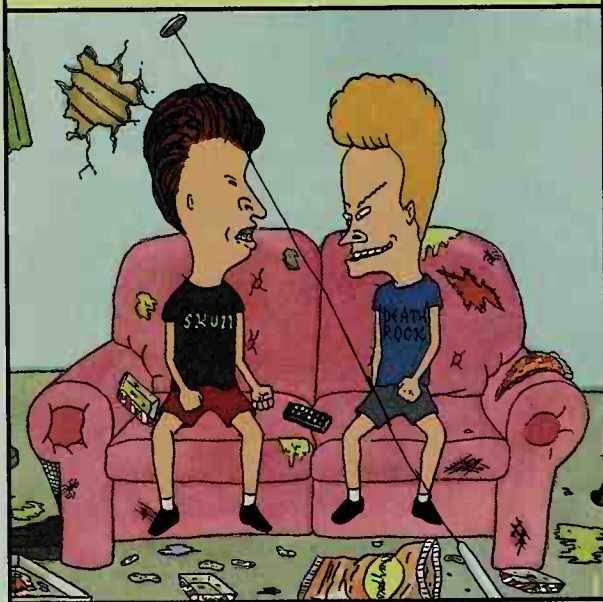
BEAVIS: M HEH HEH. LET ME GET
A TUBE STEAK AND A CHOCOLATE
BUTT-SHAKE. HEH HEH.



BUTT-HEAD: HUH HUH HUH. IS
THAT YOU, BEAVIS?



BEAVIS: HEY, BUTT-HEAD. DO
YOU THINK YOU'LL EVER, LIKE, GET MARRIED?



BUTT-HEAD: UH, ARE YOU
PROPOSING, DUDE?



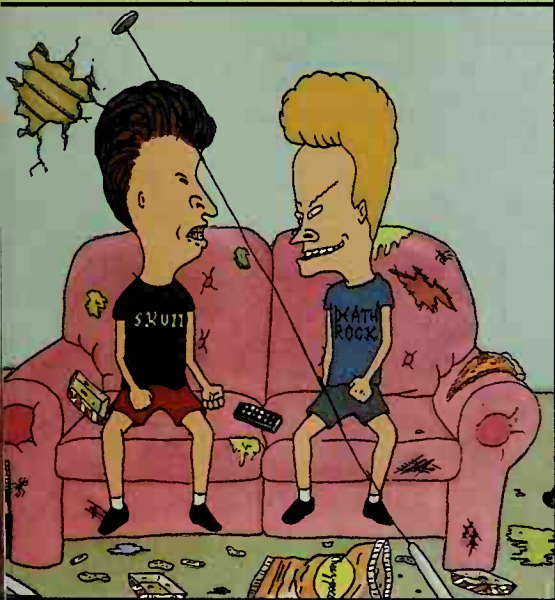
BEAVIS: NO, THIS IS SOMEBODY
ELSE, ASSWIPE. HEH HEH.



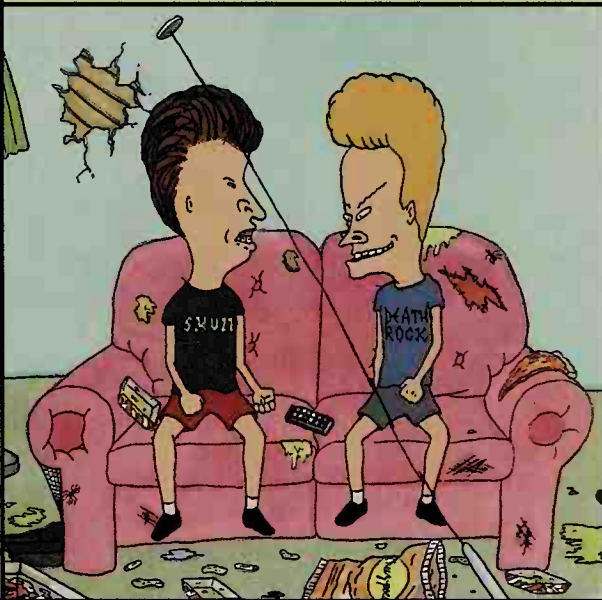
BUTT-HEAD: THEN PULL UP TO
THE WINDOW, SIR. YOUR ORDER
WILL BE READY IN A MINUTE.



BEAVIS: NO.



BUTT-HEAD: THAT'S OK, I'D
ONLY MARRY SOMEBODY DUMB
ANYWAY. HUH HUH.





THIS IS LIKE THAT MOVIE, "DELIVERY."

YEAH. SQUEAL LIKE A FAT DUDE IN UNDERWEAR.

NATURE SUCKS.

REALLY—NO NACHOS.

THE ONLY REASON I WOULD, LIKE, GO OUT INTO NATURE?

IT WOULD BE TO SEE ONE OF THOSE SPITTING DINOSAURS.

YOU CAN'T, BEAVIS. THEY'RE DEAD.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

THE CAVEMEN GOT THEM.

I'D GO SEE THE CAVEMEN THEN.

THEY'RE DEAD TOO, BEAVIS.

WHO GOT THEM?

THE GUYS FROM "DELIVERY."





HOW TO MAKE A MILLION \$

SELL YOUR BLOOD

INVENT SOMETHING

MAKE SOMEBODY PAY YOU NOT TO BLOW
UP SOMETHING

DISCOVER OIL LIKE JED CLAMPETT

WEAR LIKE A TIE

SELL T-SHIRTS AT CONCERTS

MAKE UP ONE OF THOSE INCOMMERCIALS

LOOK FOR CHANGE WITH A METAL
DETECTOR

KICK THE ASSES OF THE GUYS WHO ARE
BEATING UP A RICH DUDE. THEN THE DUDE
LEAVES YOU MONEY WHEN HE CROAKS.
COOL.

SELL YOUR SPERM

WRITE A BOOK.

HOW TO SPEND IT

A TRUCKLOAD OF M-100'S AND SOME JUGS
OF SUBSCRIPTION GOLD MEDICINE

A SATELLITE DISH

PAY-PER-VIEW

BUY LIKE METALLICA TO COME PLAY FOR
YOU AT YOUR HOUSE

A BIG HOME-VIDEO CONTROL ROOM

HAVE LIKE A WATER TOWER FULL OF
NACHO SAUCE

HIRE A GUY TO CHANGE THE REMOTE FOR
YOU

TAKE A LIMO TO SCHOOL. THEN TRASH IT.

BUY A LOT OF COOL VIDEOS

GET SOME OF THOSE AIR JORDAN
SNEAKERS THAT MASSAGE YOUR FEET.
ONLY THEY'RE MADE OF GOLD.

A COUCH THAT HAS LIKE AUTOMATIC
BEVERAGES

HEY, BEAVIS. 'MEMBER WHEN WE WERE LIKE YOUNG AND, UH, FAMOUS
OR WHATEVER? AND WE WERE ON TEE-SHIRTS AND HATS AND LIKE ON
TV AND IN BOOKS AND CRAP?

HEH HEH. YEAH.

THAT WAS COOL.

WHAT'S THAT?

THAT WAS COOL.

SCHOOL?

THAT WAS COOL, ASS WIPE.

HEH HEH. NO IT WASN'T. SCHOOL SUCKED.



UH-KNOWLEDGE MINTS

UH, LIKE WRITING A BOOK SUCKS.

YEAH. HEH HEH. IT'S LIKE WORSE THAN READING ONE.

WE COULDN'T OF DONE IT ALONE.

YEAH. WE NEEDED A LOT OF HELP SCREWING IT UP. HEH HEH.

UH, THIS IS THE PART WHERE LIKE WE KNOWLEDGE WHO HELPED US.

YEAH. THESE ARE THE KNOWLEDGE MINTS, HEH HEH.

IT'S UH-KNOWLEDGE MINTS, DUMB ASS.

OH YEAH.

I.M. HORNY. HUH HUH. AND ANITA HANCHOB.

HEH HEH. YEAH. HUGH G. RECTION AND DICK HERTZ. HEH HEH M HEH HEH.

PHIL MCCREVISS. HUH HUH.

HEH HEH. JACK MEHOFF.

HARRY JOHNSON AND UH, S. MUNCH. HUH HUH.

I.M. HORNY. HEH HEH.

YOU ALREADY SAID THAT, BEAVIS.

OH YEAH. UM, PEPE RONI. HEH HEH. YEAH. PEPE RONI.

LOTTE NOCKERS. HUH HUH. AND DICK WEED. AND UH, IMA HOGG.

UM, I.M. HORNY. NO, WAIT, ANOTHER ONE. UM, FRANK FURTER. HEH HEH,

YEAH, FRANK FURTER.

THAT'S STUPID.

YOU'RE STUPID.

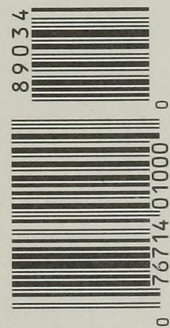
NO. YOU ARE.

HEH HEH M HEH HEH.

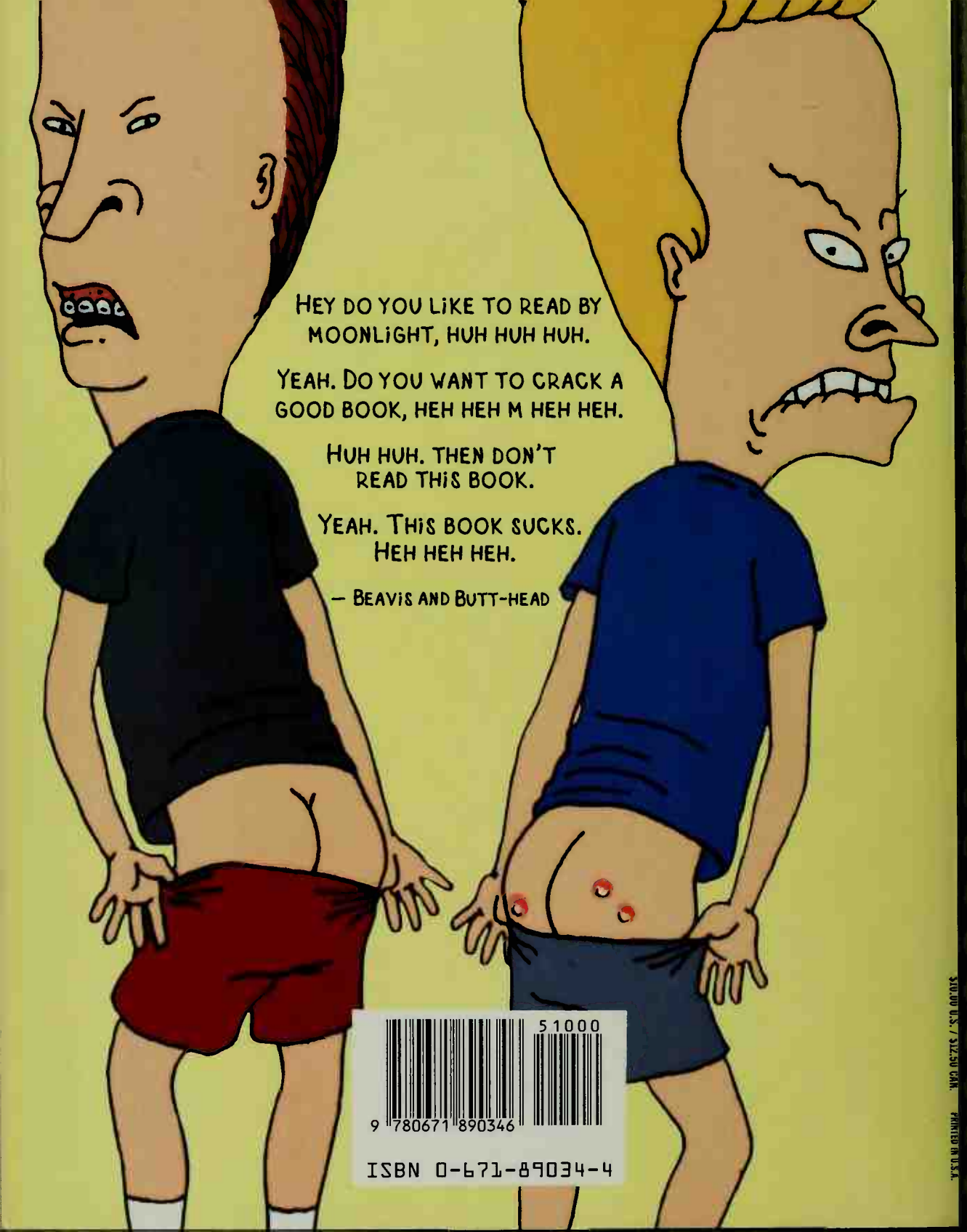
HUH HUH HUH HUH HUH.

THIS IS COOL.

YEAH. THIS IS COOL.



ISBN 0-671-89034-4



HEY DO YOU LIKE TO READ BY
MOONLIGHT, HUH HUH HUH.

YEAH. DO YOU WANT TO CRACK A
GOOD BOOK, HEH HEH M HEH HEH.

HUH HUH. THEN DON'T
READ THIS BOOK.

YEAH. THIS BOOK SUCKS.
HEH HEH HEH.

— BEAVIS AND BUTT-HEAD



ISBN 0-671-89034-4