

see our creep wail as
VEEP QUAYLE

DINOSAURS * NOSTRADAMUS
GONE WITH THE WIND '89 * LIFE AFTER THE BOMB!

CRACKED

STILL
JUST
\$1.49

06254

246
AUG
89

featuring the

FINAL
EPISODES OF

A*L*F

**STAR
TREK**

**BEAUTY
and the
BEAST**

display until
6/1/89
or the end of
the world
(whichever's first)



SPECIAL LAST ISSUE!!

...to come out in May 1989, that is! Not counting...

CRACKED COLLECTORS' EDITION #79

CRACKED PARTY PACK #3

CRACKED BLOCKBUSTER #3





Hi! I'm Fantasy Frank and frankly, I'm a freak for fantasy shows! But, I got to thinking...what if my favorite shows got cancelled?! How would they break it to us? Probably not as nicely as the scenarios I've devised! This first show moves along at a good clip and wins ratings among housewives, shut-ins and hopeless romantics! Then, as in many romances, a love triangle developed that spelled the end for...

Cutie and the Beast



Vincent, our secret love here in your dank sewer home is the most special thing I cherish in my life! ...That and my weekend visits to the Bronx Zoo!

Yes Catherine, ours is a love most special! Platonic in nature (though I hope to consummate this thang someday soon), it is terribly important that it remain a secret!

Sure, Vincent, and let's hope the 12 million housewives watching can keep that secret!

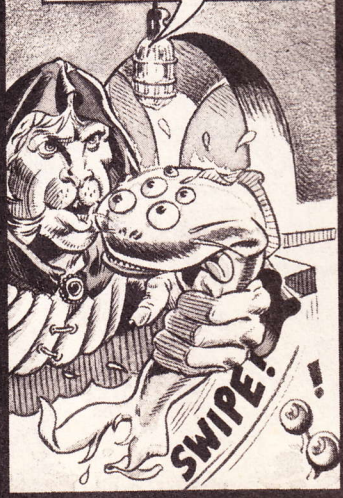
Hey, Vinny! Kate! Can you two keep the chatter down?! I'm tryin' t' fix this darn busted sewer pipe!

Please, Mr. Sewer Worker! It's tough enough to develop a gothic romance under these sleazy circumstances, but part of the deal is formal names...Vincent and Catherine...okay?!

(beep) Hey Beast-baby! This is your agent, Sid! I've just landed you a great new role and guess what? This one only calls for one goofy wig, three foam rubber appliances and just five hours of grueling make-up preparations! Ciao! (beep)

I am determined to jump the desirable, young Catherine's bones! So, since she's coming down here for dinner tonight, I'm gonna turn on my animal magnetism, put in a moody 20 watt bulb and catch a tasty entree for us to eat from out of this sickening mire!

Ah! I finally gotcha!



I can't concentrate on my work as a paralegal...My entire being is consumed by my love for Vincent!

Christine, er, I mean, Catherine...Catherine!

Oh wow! What a romantic voice! Who's behind the wall?



DEWEY, CHEATUM, & HOWE ATTORNEYS

... IT GETS WORSE, BELIEVE ME..

THE FINAL EPISODES of *fantasy* SHOWS

LET'S SABOTAGE THIS ARTICLE
NO. NO. THERES A SEVERIN ARTICLE IN A FEW MORE PAGES!

My love is late for our sewer rendezvous! Although I am supremely confident in the fact that she is **only** drawn to sewer-dweller-types, I must reconcile myself that this is New York and there is an abundance of surface scum up there and many of them are eligible bachelors, too!



Oh, Vincent!
Well! You're in an especially exuberant mood tonight, darlin'!
I've got some bad news for you, Vincent!

Cazzaltherine!



I'm afraid it's **all over** between us! You see, I've found a much more mysterious, vibrant dude than you could ever hope to be!

Cazzaltherine!



But I am besotted with you, my sweet! You must change your mind! Here, I'll read you some poetry in my voce sotto!
It won't work this time, fella!



I suppose I knew in my heart that it could **never** work between us...But, before I do myself in, and in proper observance of these corny dramas, you must tell me...who is it?! Some bigshot divorce lawyer? A politician?!



You've got it all **wrong**! You see, I am only attracted to sewer-dweller-types! So it's no stock broker, lawyer or rock singer I've chosen, but an infinitely more enigmatic sewer denizen than you! In fact, he's the greatest one of all...



...The Phantom of the Opera!

