

JOHN CAPARULO'S

CARTOON COMIC

#5



JOHN CAPARULO'S **CARTOON COMIC**

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

One of the funniest comedians of his generation, John Caparulo has been ripping through audiences worldwide for over 20 years and now has a headlining residency at Harrah's Las Vegas!

Cap is best known as the under-dressed everyman from the E! hit show **Chelsea Lately (2007-14)** and Showtime's **Unsportsmanlike Comedy with Rob Gronkowski (2018)**,

In addition to 2 chart topping standup comedy specials on both Comedy Central and Netflix. He has broken new ground in the world of comedy with his uniquely original online standup series called **Caplets (2014-present)** and by writing and starring in the upcoming semi-autobiographical animated series called **Cartoon Comic**.

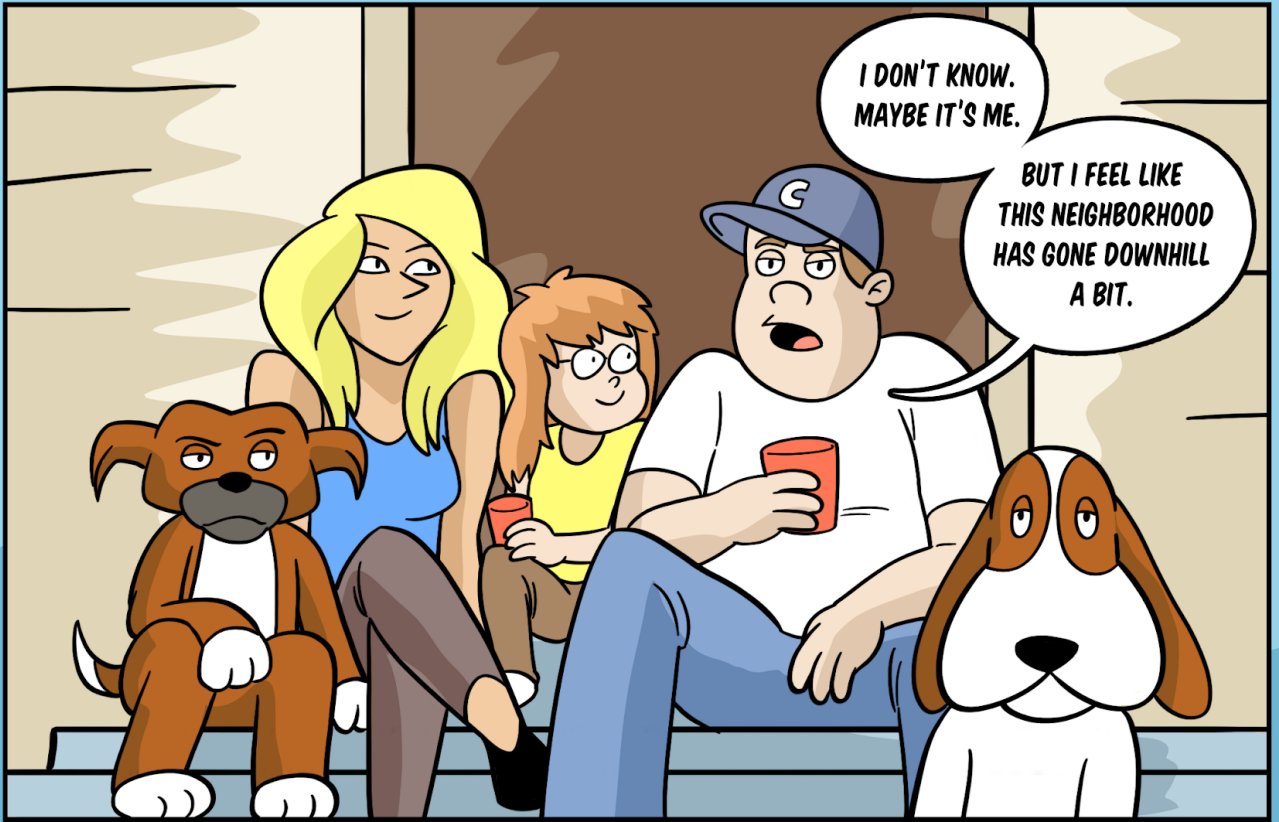
You may also recognize John from his standout performance in Vince Vaughn's **Wild West Comedy Show (2008)**, his numerous late night television show appearances, or as "Headphone Joe" on Disney's **Fish Hooks (2010-14)**.

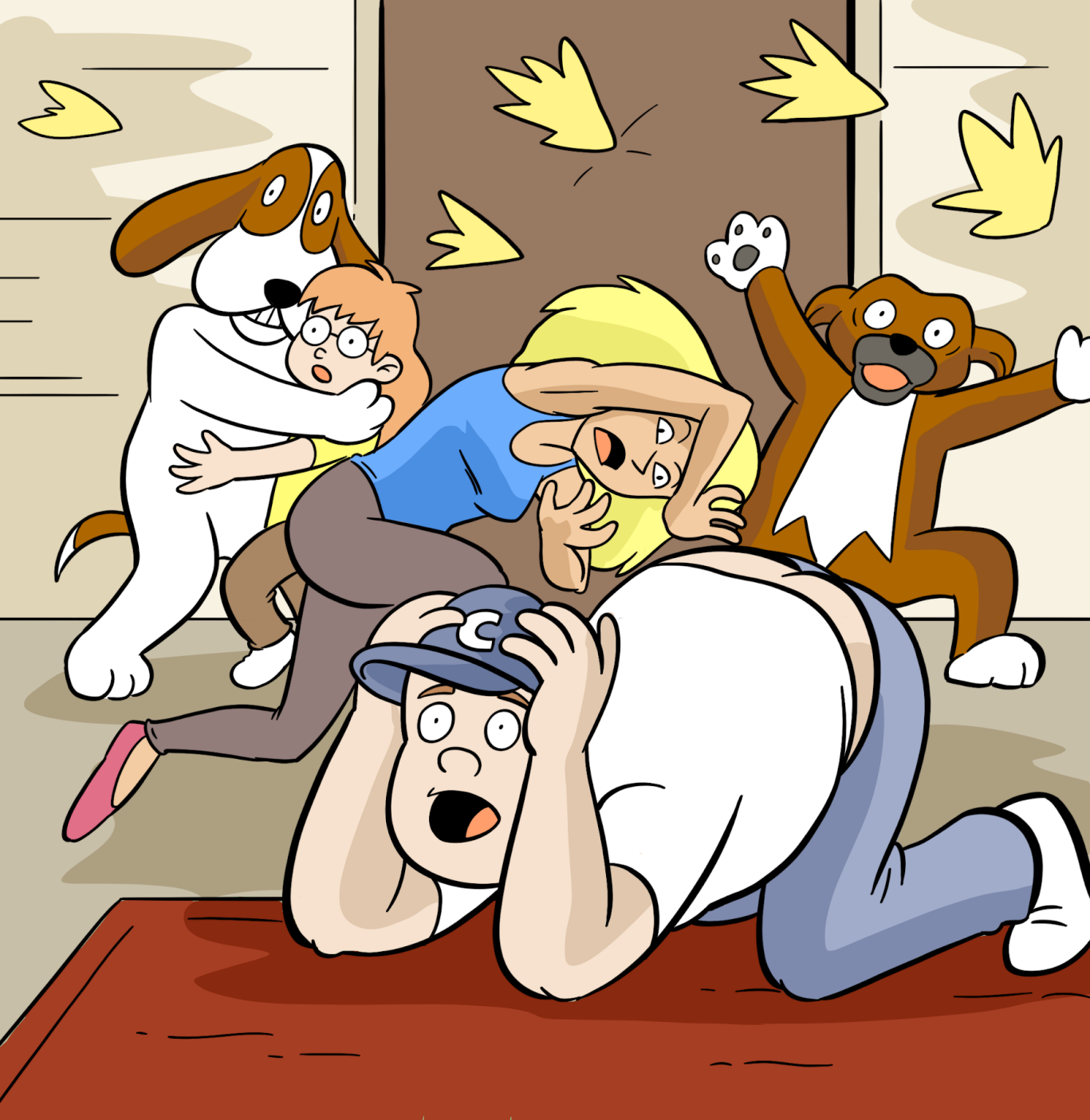
Cap has also appeared as part of **Ron White's Salute To The Troops (2013)** on CMT, a network on which he became well-known as the host of **Mobile Home Disaster (2008)**

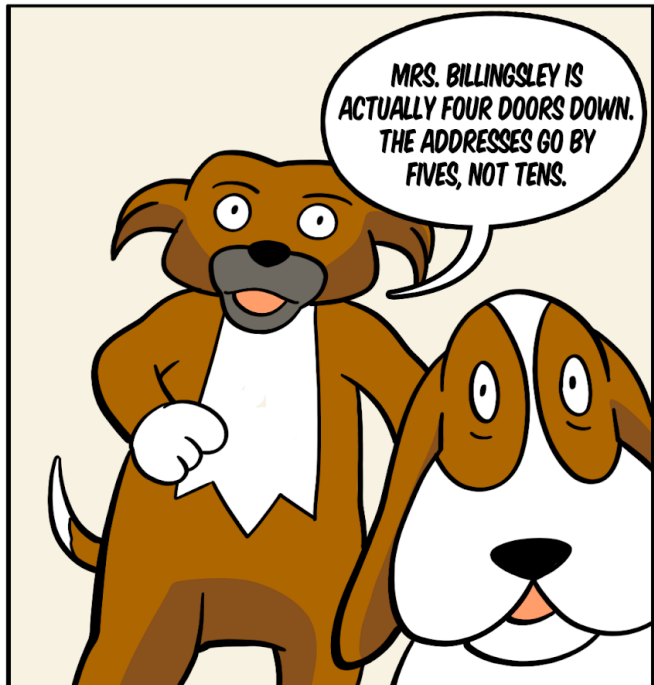
But if you've never had the opportunity to see this hilarious man perform live, then it's time to treat yourself to an evening of gut-busting laughter with the one and only **John Caparulo**, only at **Harrah's Las Vegas!!**

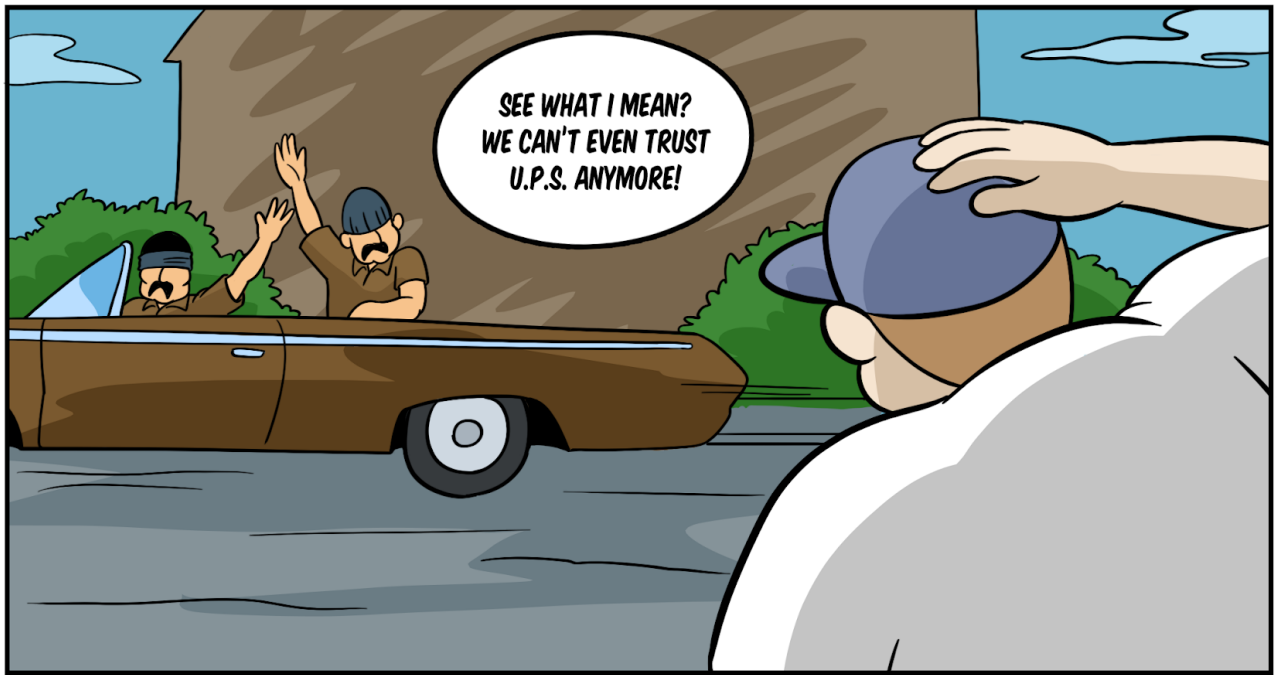


THURSDAY

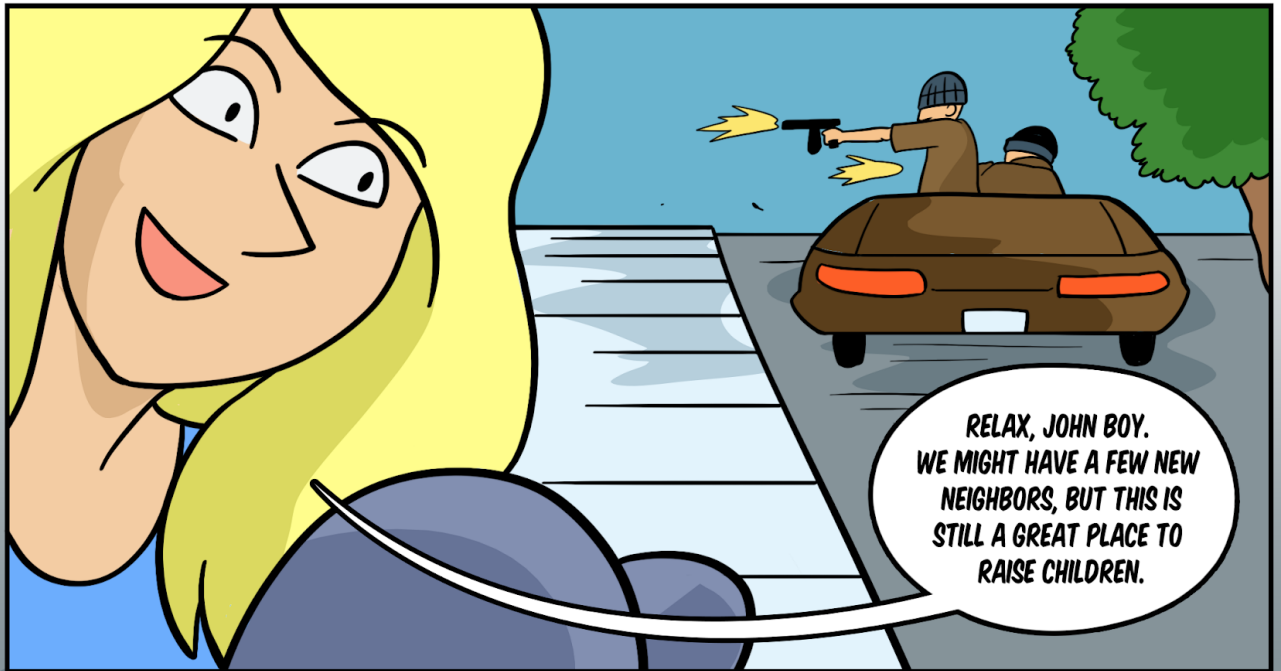








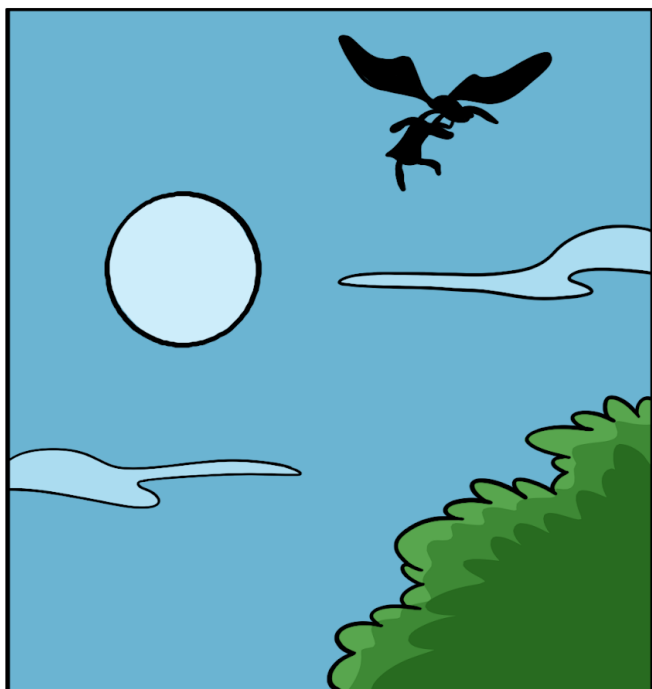
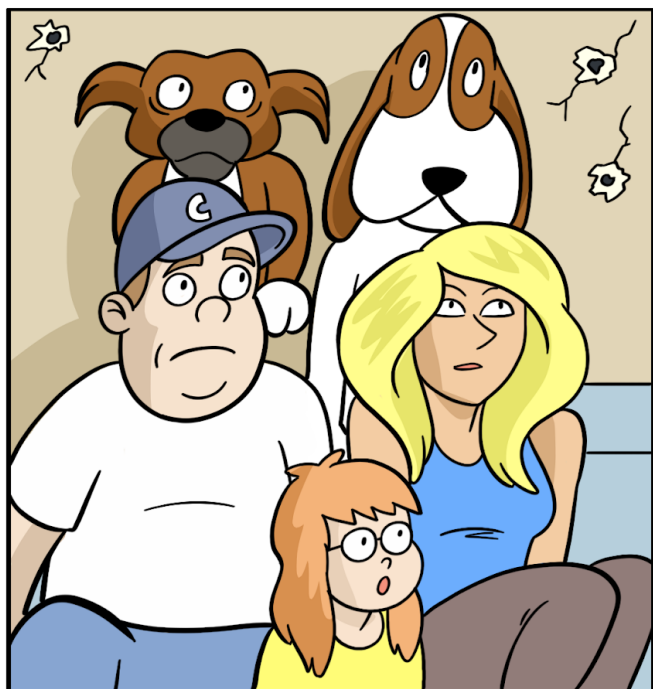
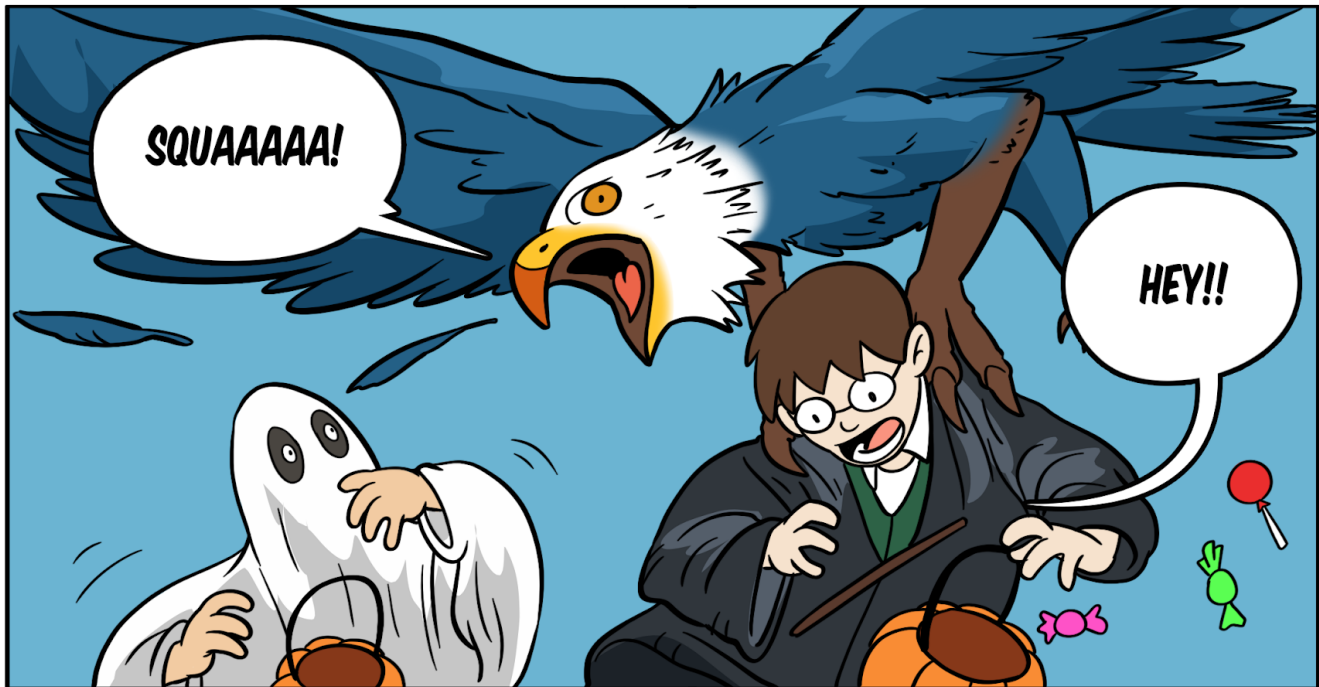
SEE WHAT I MEAN?
WE CAN'T EVEN TRUST
U.P.S. ANYMORE!



RELAX, JOHN BOY.
WE MIGHT HAVE A FEW NEW
NEIGHBORS, BUT THIS IS
STILL A GREAT PLACE TO
RAISE CHILDREN.



TRICK OR TREAT!





I SEE WHAT YA MEAN, DAD. I DON'T FEEL SAFE AROUND HERE ANYMORE.

WANT A PEANUT BUTTER CUP?



OK I'LL ADMIT THAT THE HAUNTED MANSION CAN BE A BIT OF A NUISANCE WITH ALL THE BATS AND THE MUMMIES RUNNING AROUND AT NIGHT.

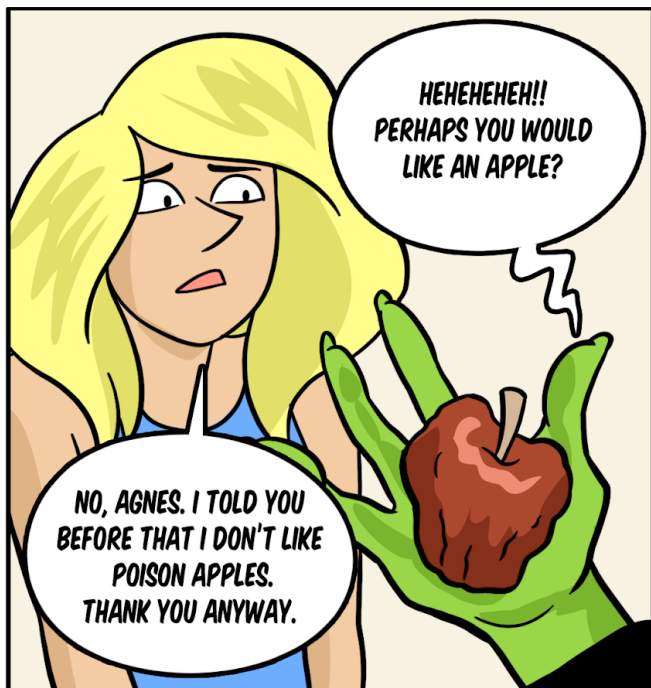
AND THE WICKED WITCH NEXT DOOR IS ALWAYS A PEST.



WELL HELLO, MY PRETTY! MY EARS ARE BURNING!!

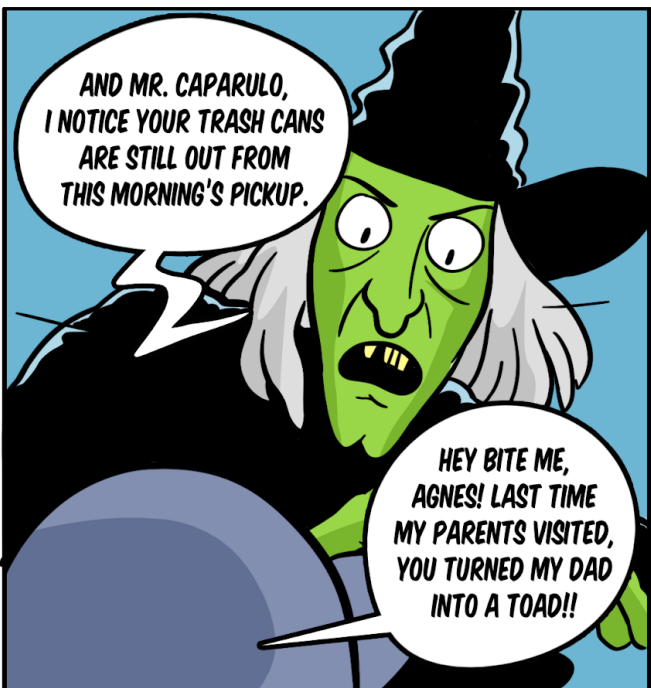
THEN MAYBE YOU SHOULD WASH 'EM.

UGH. HI, AGNES.



HEHEHEHEH!! PERHAPS YOU WOULD LIKE AN APPLE?

NO, AGNES. I TOLD YOU BEFORE THAT I DON'T LIKE POISON APPLES. THANK YOU ANYWAY.



AND MR. CAPARULO, I NOTICE YOUR TRASH CANS ARE STILL OUT FROM THIS MORNING'S PICKUP.

HEY BITE ME, AGNES! LAST TIME MY PARENTS VISITED, YOU TURNED MY DAD INTO A TOAD!!

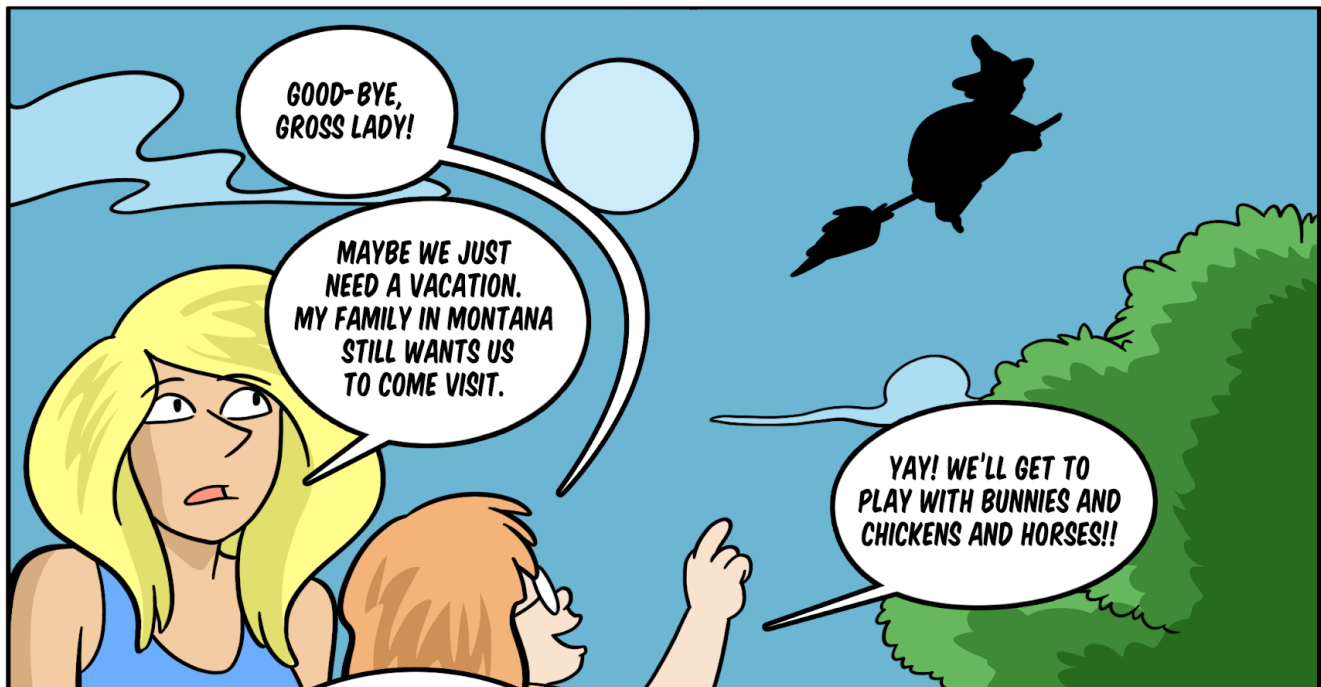


MUD PUDDLES WERE DEEPER IN THE OLD DAYS!



AND TO BE FAIR, THE TRASH CANS ARE STILL OUT FROM LAST WEEK'S PICKUP.

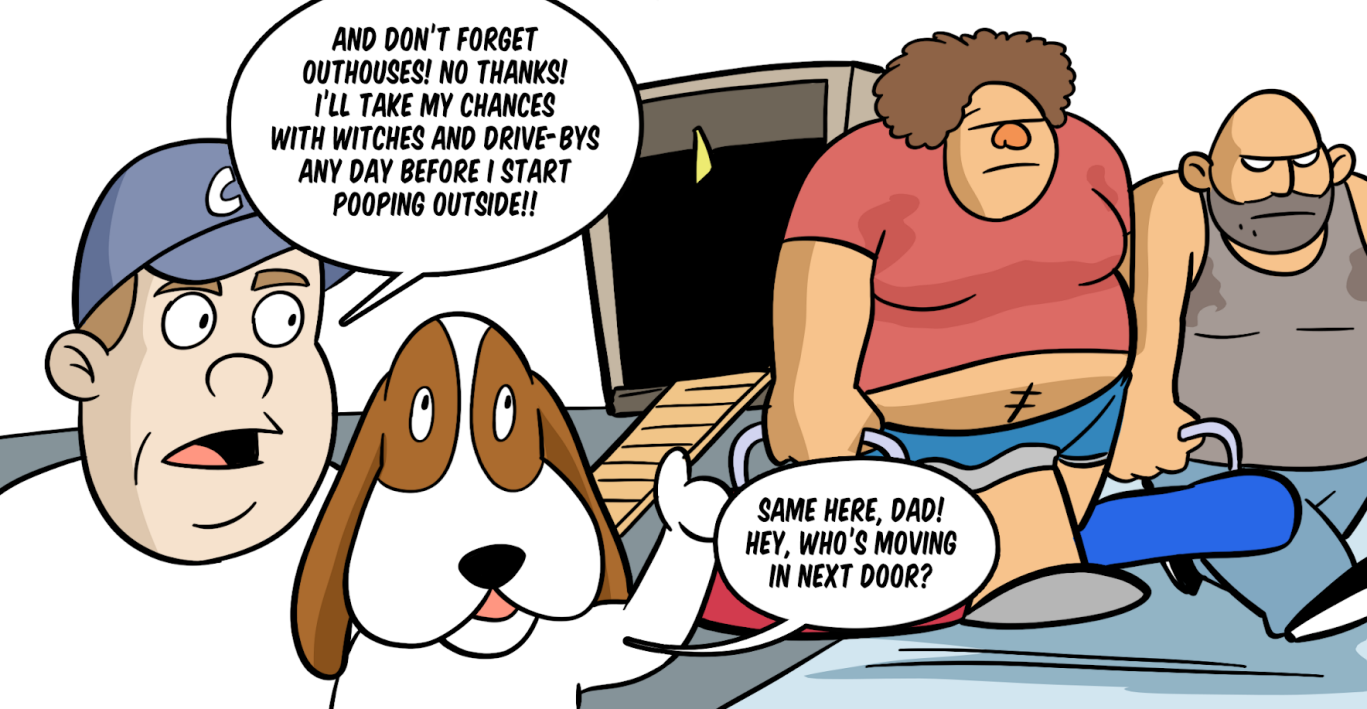
HOW IS THAT FAIR?



GOOD-BYE, GROSS LADY!

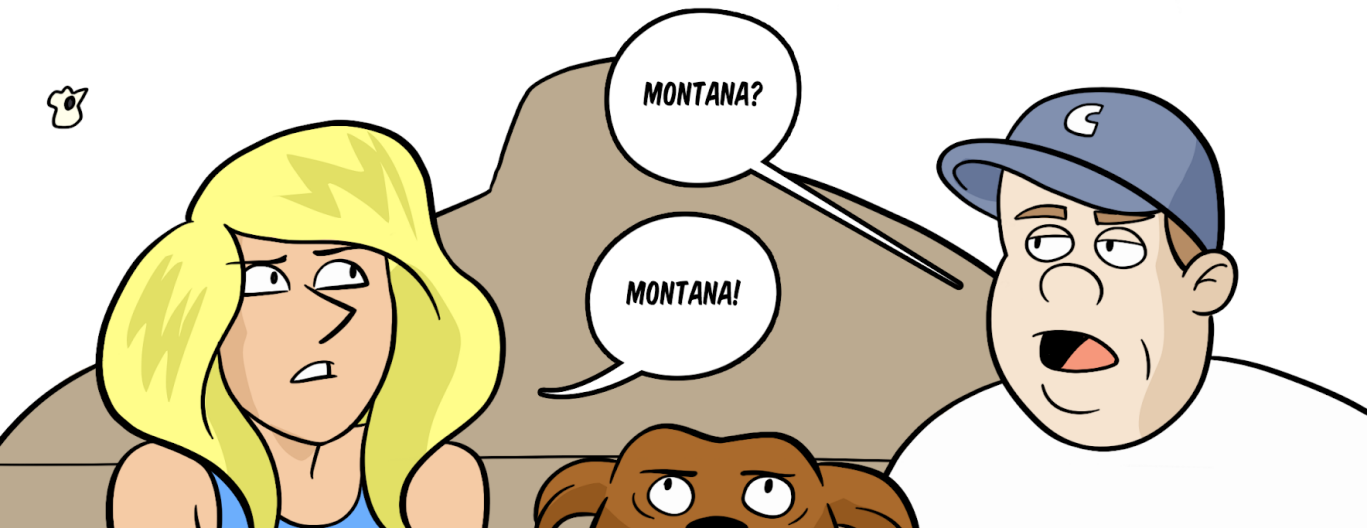
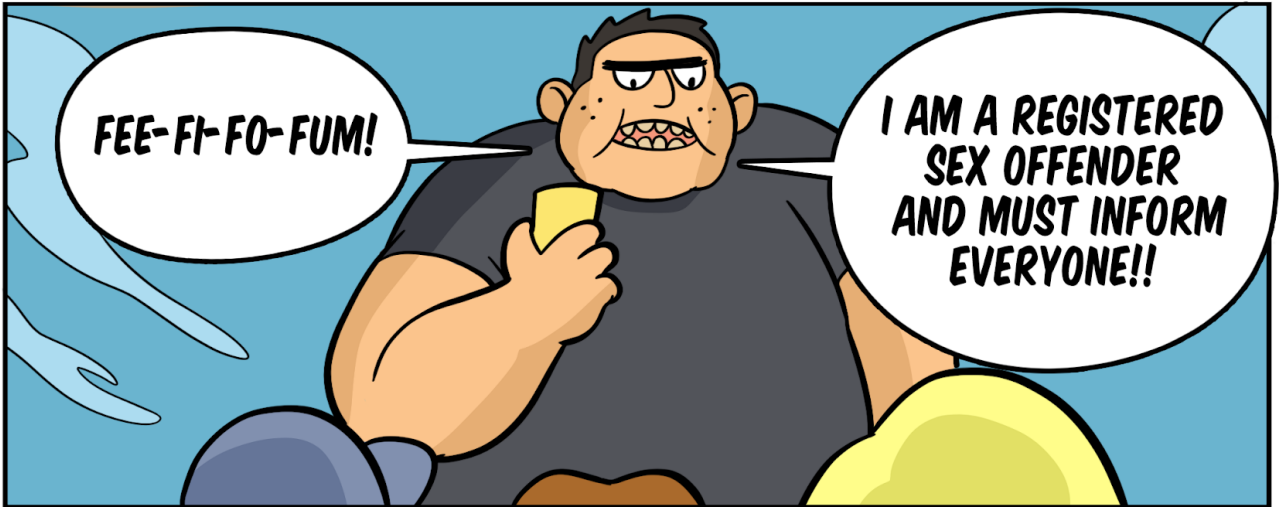
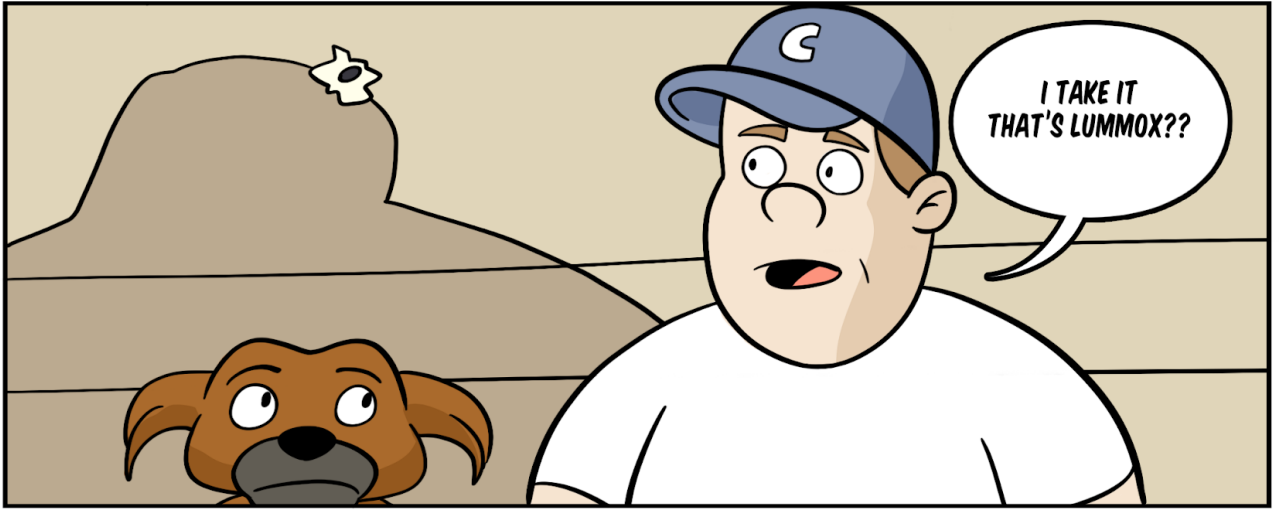
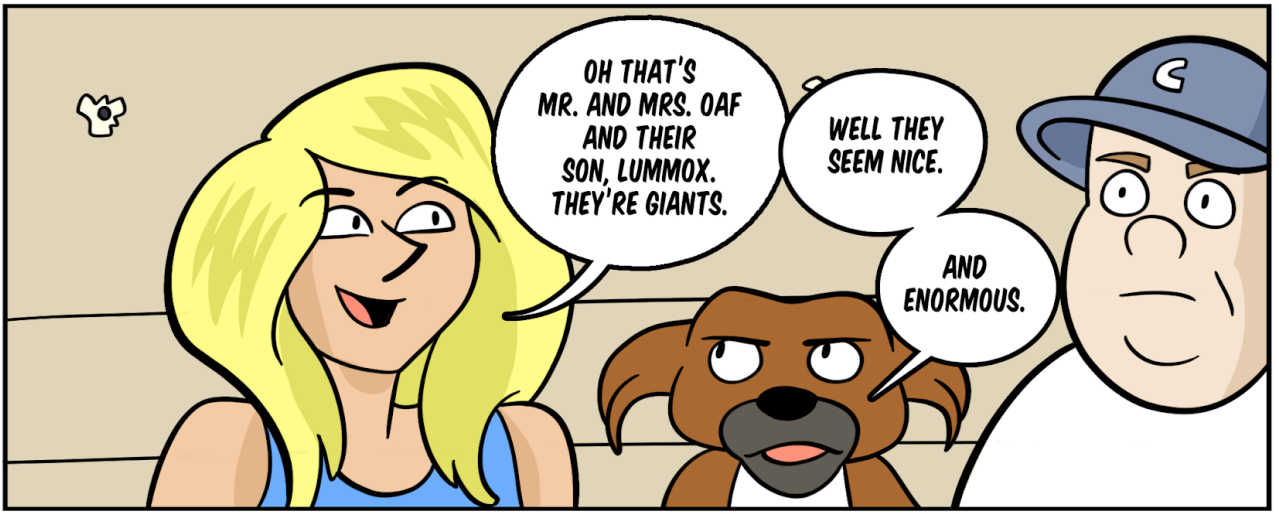
MAYBE WE JUST NEED A VACATION. MY FAMILY IN MONTANA STILL WANTS US TO COME VISIT.

YAY! WE'LL GET TO PLAY WITH BUNNIES AND CHICKENS AND HORSES!!



AND DON'T FORGET OUTHUSES! NO THANKS! I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES WITH WITCHES AND DRIVE-BYS ANY DAY BEFORE I START POOPING OUTSIDE!!

SAME HERE, DAD! HEY, WHO'S MOVING IN NEXT DOOR?

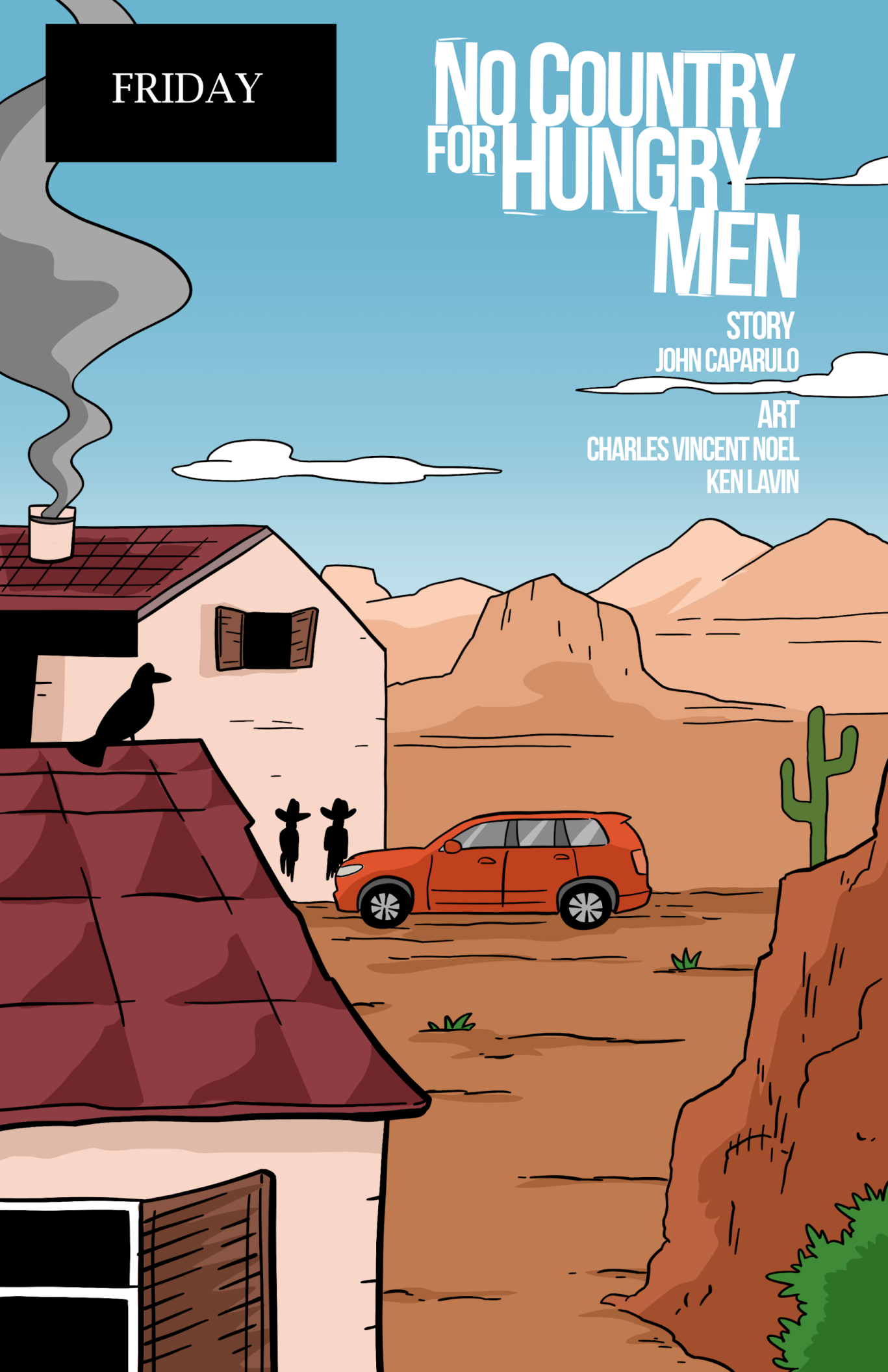


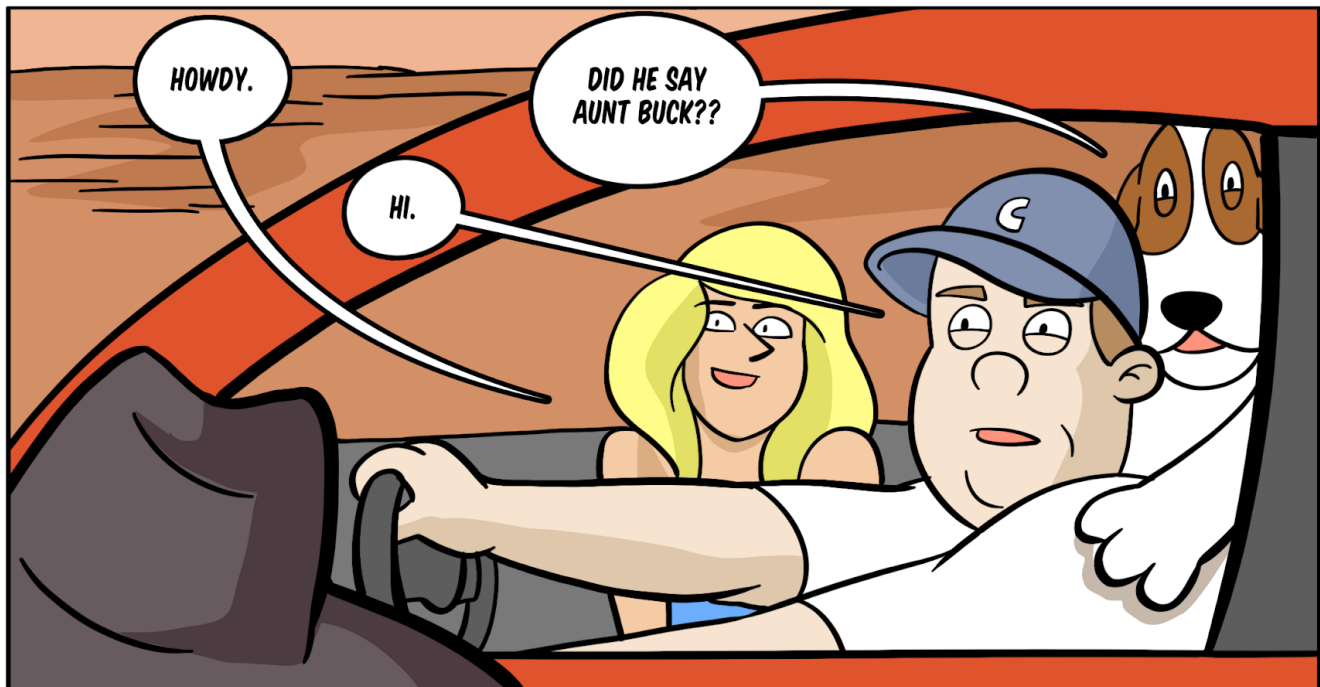
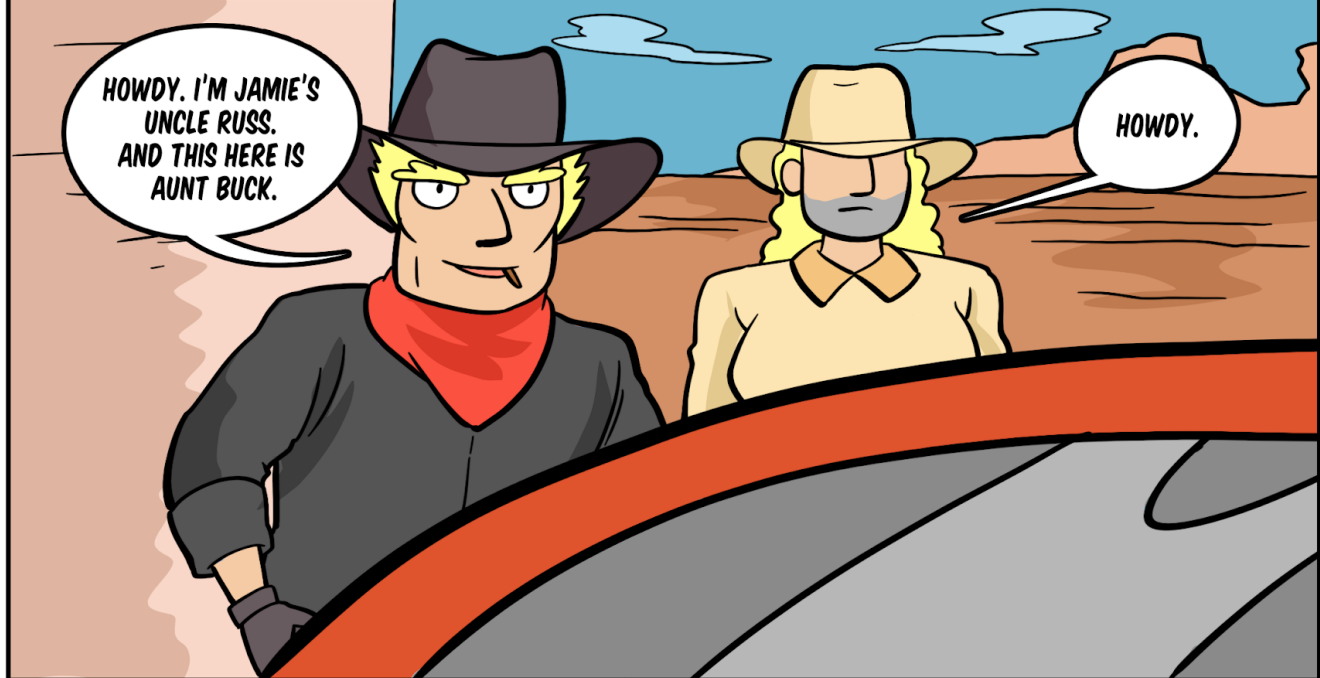
FRIDAY

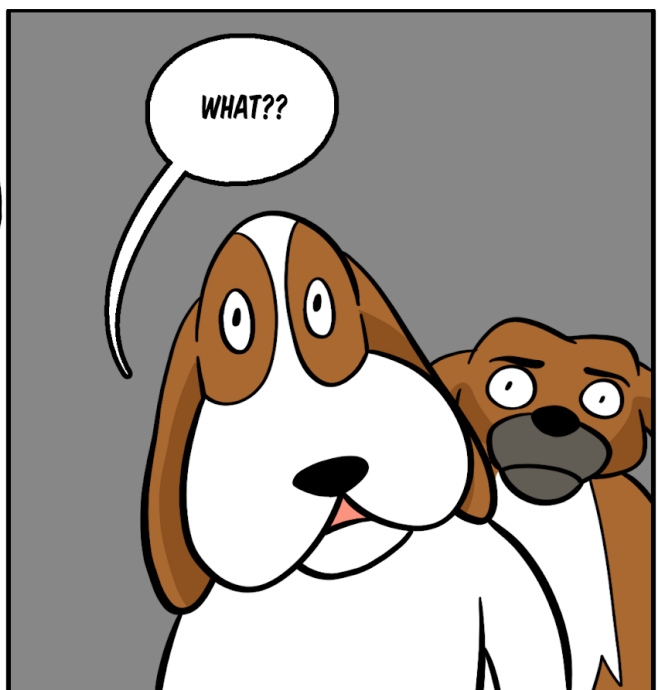
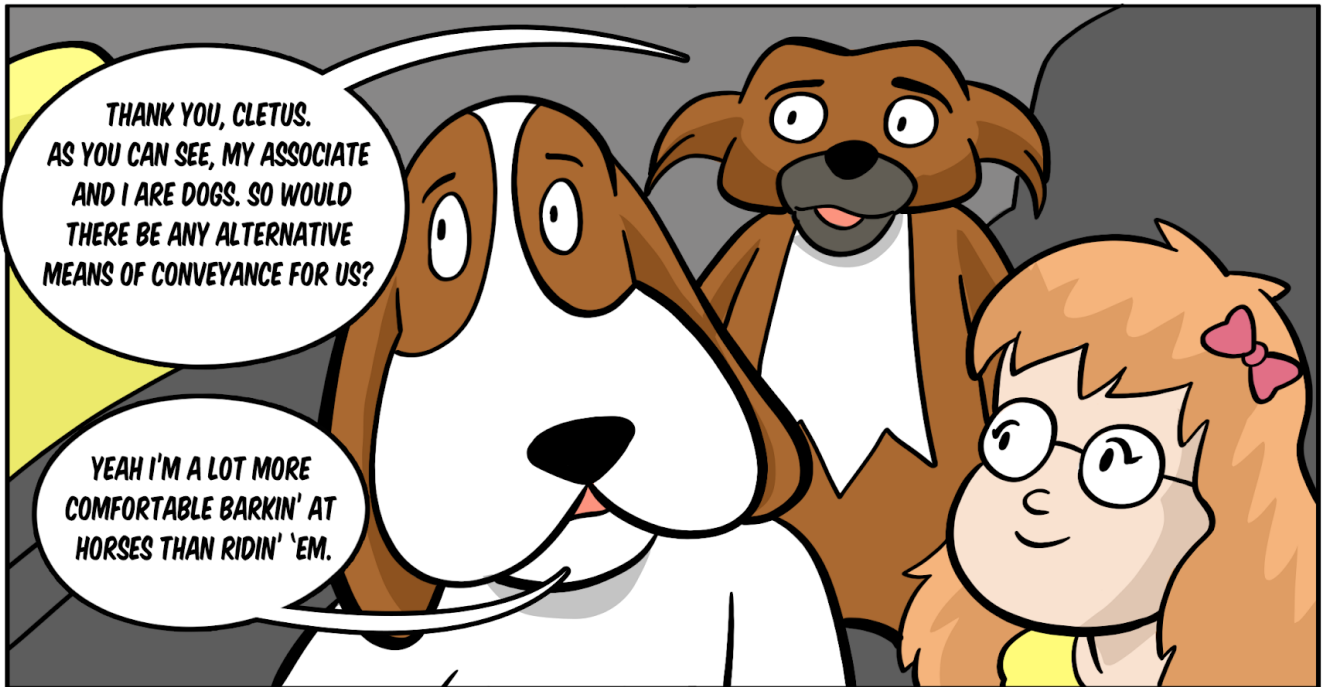
NO COUNTRY FOR HUNGRY MEN

STORY
JOHN CAPARULO

ART
CHARLES VINCENT NOEL
KEN LAVIN



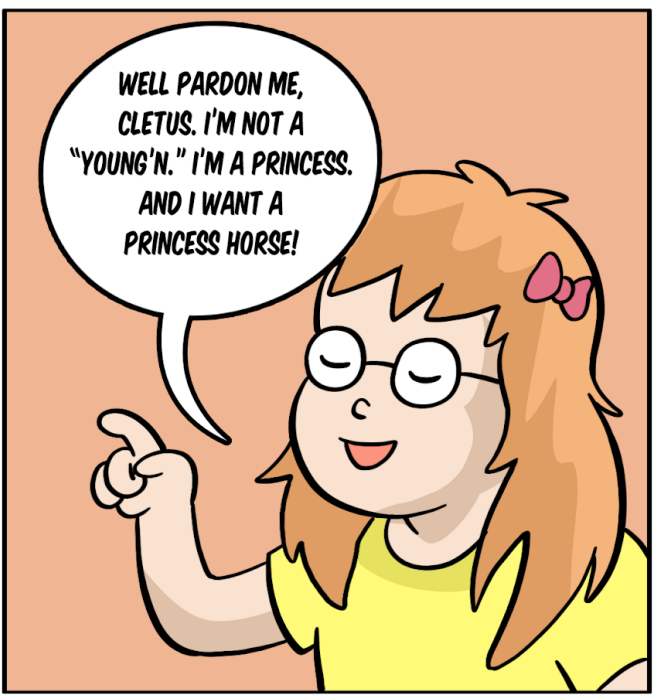




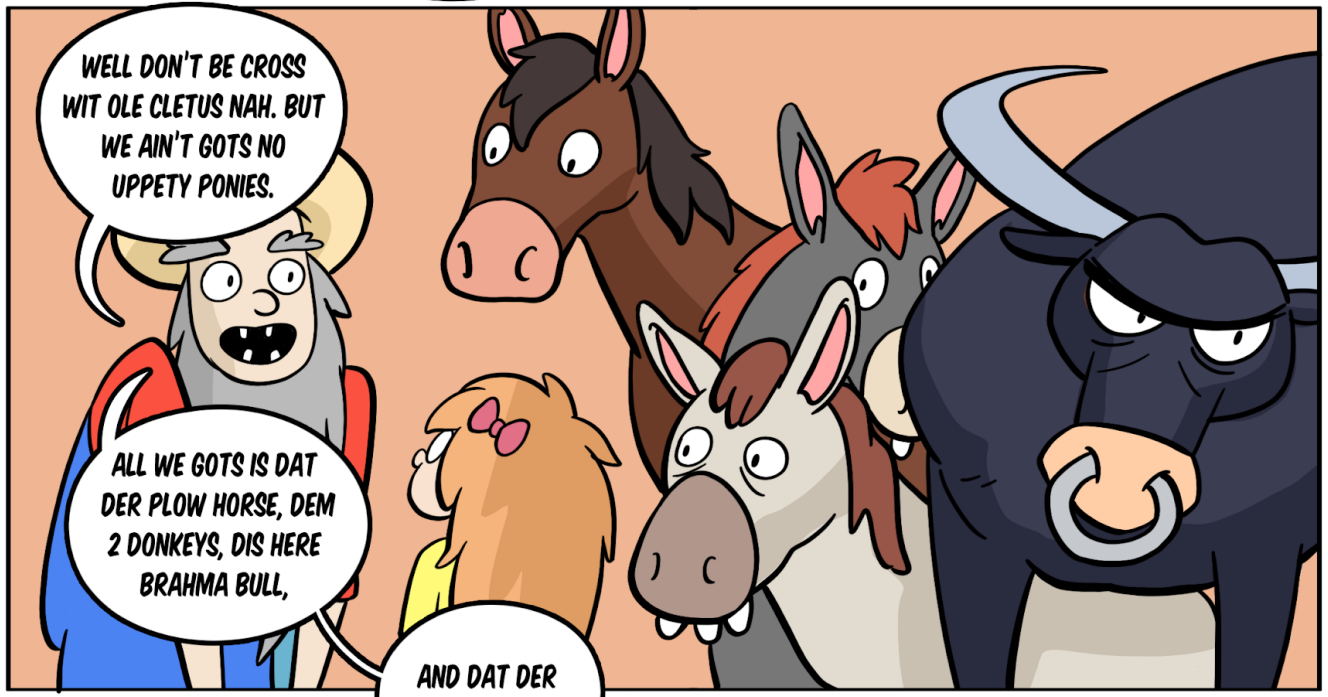


I WOULD VENTURE TO SAY THAT THE CANINES IN YOUR PARTY, AS WELL AS THE YOUNG CHILD, MAY FIND OUR STAGECOACH MORE AMENABLE THAN RIDING ON HORSEBACK.

I HAVE ONLY 9 TEETH IN MY HEAD AND EVEN FEWER BRAIN CELLS. HOT DOGGY.



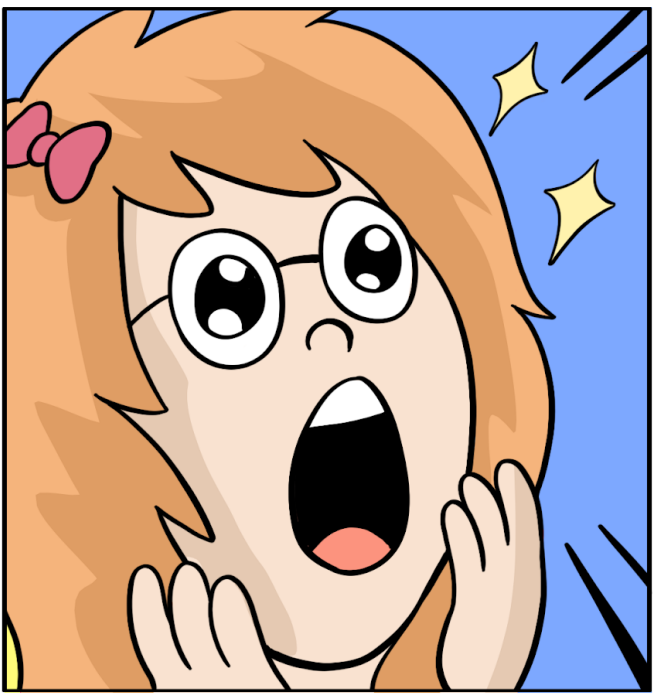
WELL PARDON ME, CLETUS. I'M NOT A "YOUNG'N." I'M A PRINCESS. AND I WANT A PRINCESS HORSE!



WELL DON'T BE CROSS WIT OLE CLETUS NAH. BUT WE AIN'T GOTS NO UPPETY PONIES.

ALL WE GOTS IS DAT DER PLOW HORSE, DEM 2 DONKEYS, DIS HERE BRAHMA BULL,

AND DAT DER PINK UNI-CORN.





OH MY GOD I LOVE HER!!

YEP, SHE A BEAUT NAH. HER NAME IS PINKY.

I WILL CALL HER RAINBOW SPARKLE FLOWER!!

OK DEN.



EXCUSE ME, AUNT BUCK. IS THERE ANYTHING TO EAT AROUND HERE BEFORE WE HEAD OUT?



PEW!!



EAT UP THERE, COWBOY.



UHH... THANKS, BUCK. BUT RATTLESNAKE GIVES ME... VOMIT.




THERE'S A SALOON UP YONDER WHERE WE CAN GRUB. LET'S GET MOVIN'.






WE GOT CHOW COMIN'
UP IN ABOUT A MILE.
GOOD CHILI 'N
SASPARILLA.

BUT WATCH YER
TONE IN THIS
PLACE. SOME TOUGH
CUSTOMERS.

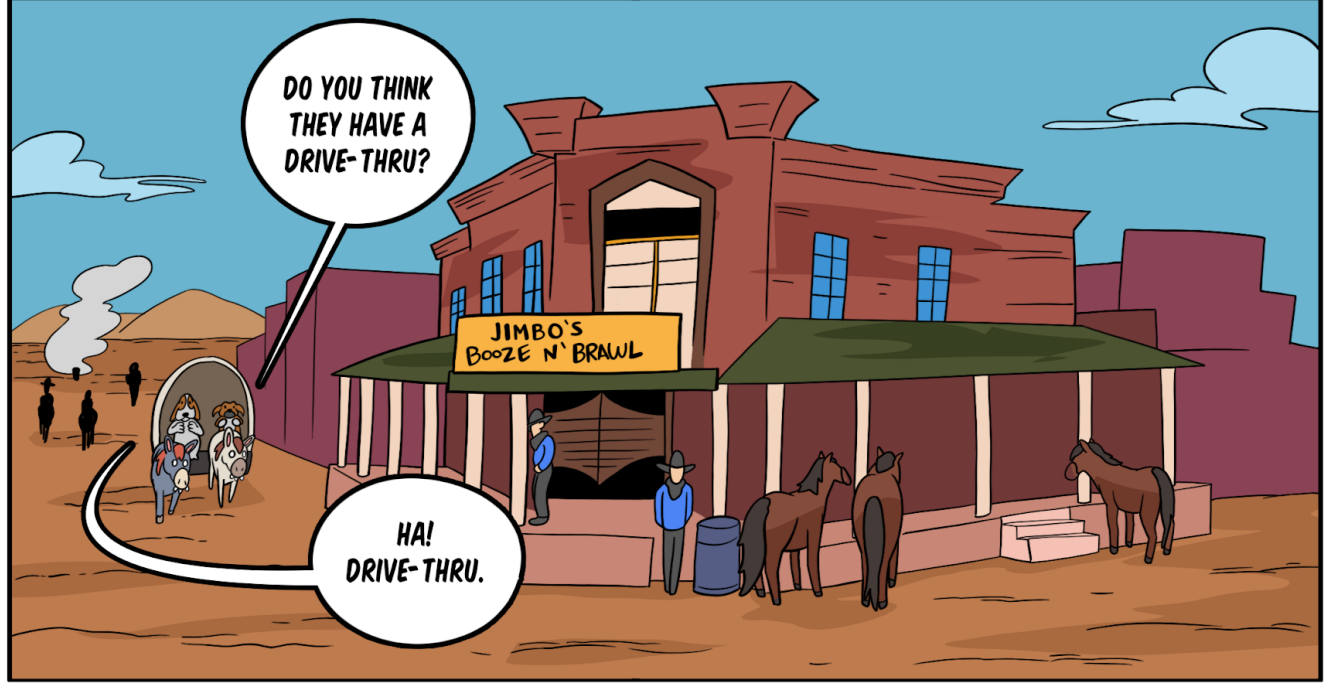


WELL I'M CERTAINLY
NOT LOOKIN' FOR ANY
TROUBLE. THESE ARE MY
SCHOOL CLOTHES.



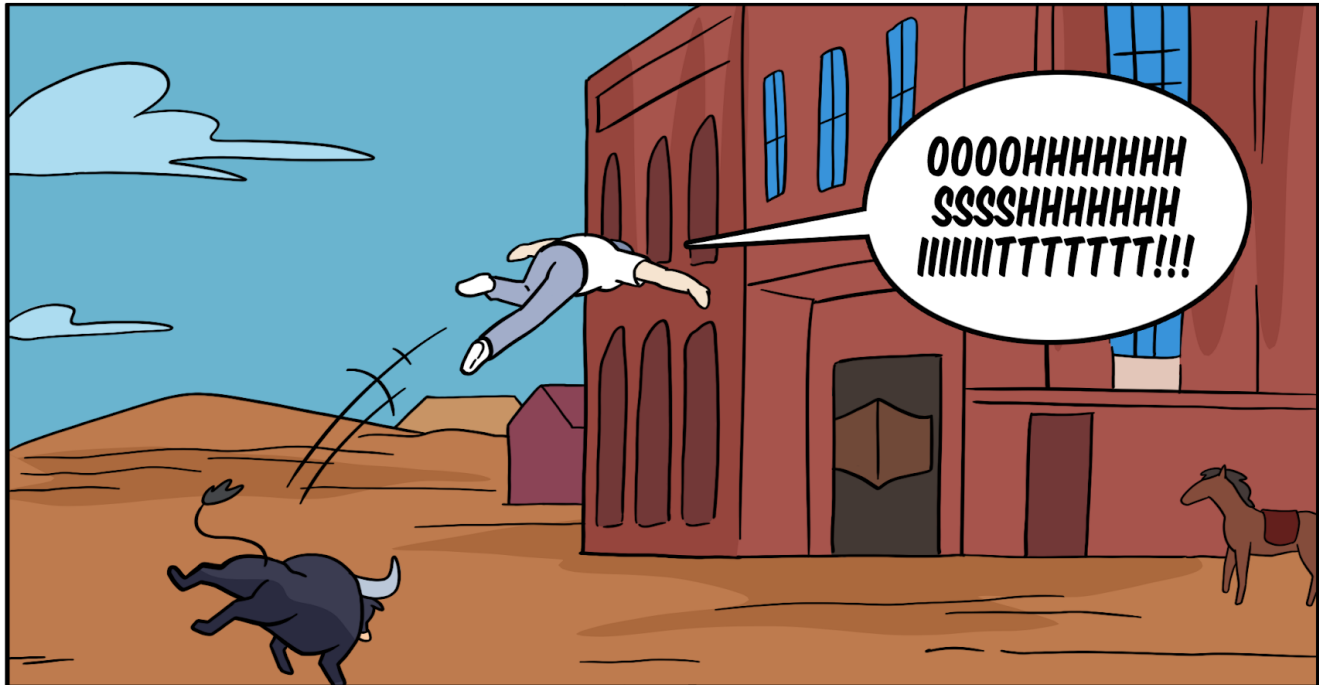
OH AND TAKE IT
EASY ON OLE HARLEY
THERE. HE'S ONE OF
OUR FAVORITE BULLS.

AND MY
EX-HUSBAND.



DO YOU THINK
THEY HAVE A
DRIVE-THRU?

HA!
DRIVE-THRU.



OOOOHHHHHHH
SSSSHHHHHHH
IIIIIIITTTTTTTT!!!



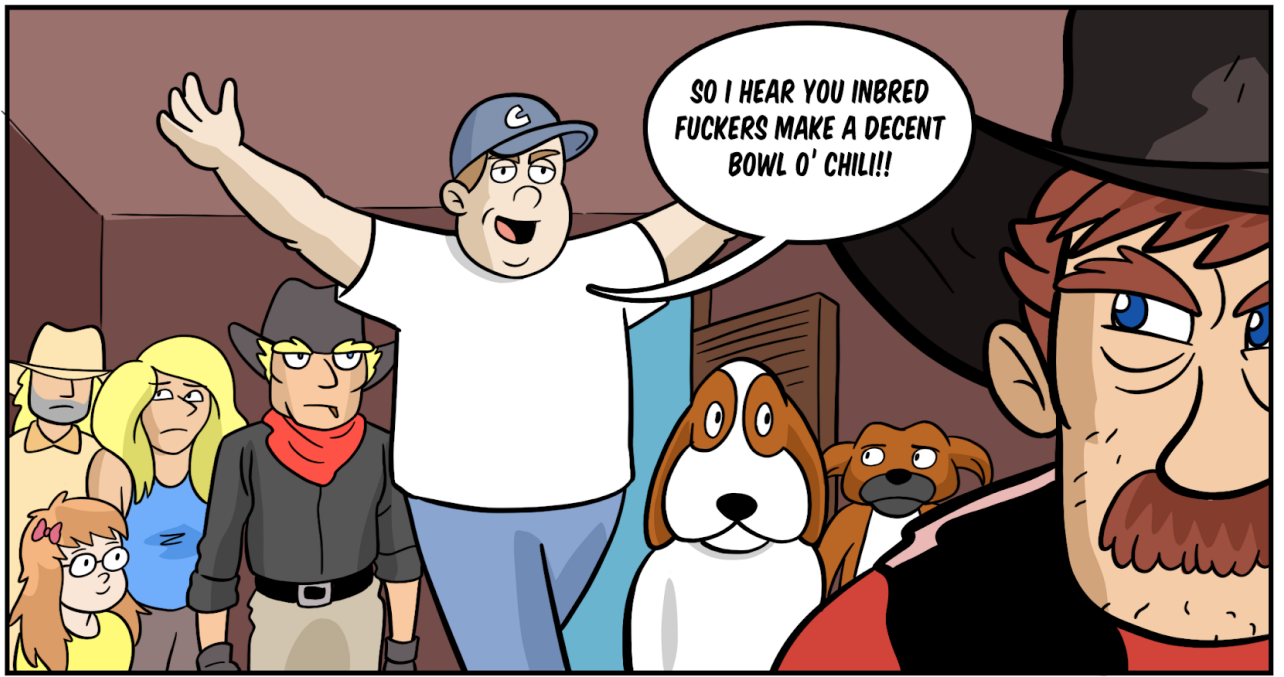
THWACK!!



I THINK I'M STARTING
TO GET THE HANG OF IT!



LIKE I SAID,
WATCH YOUR
MOUTH IN HERE.



SO I HEAR YOU INBRED
FUCKERS MAKE A DECENT
BOWL O' CHILI!!



YEP.
HOW MANY?



WELL THERE'S EIGHT
OF US HERE, PENIS!
SO TAKE A WILD
GUESS!

WE'LL TAKE EIGHT
SASPARILLAS TOO IF YOU'RE
NOT TOO BUSY BEIN'
STUPID!!



HOW'D HE KNOW YOUR NAME IS PENIS?

WELL RUSS MUSTA TOLD HIM, DIPSHIT!!



THAT'S EIGHT SASPARILLAS. AND WE GOT 8 BOWLS O' JIMBO'S HOT BROWN COMIN' RIGHT UP!

GREAT. THANK YOU!



WHAT THE HELL DID YOU JUST SAY??

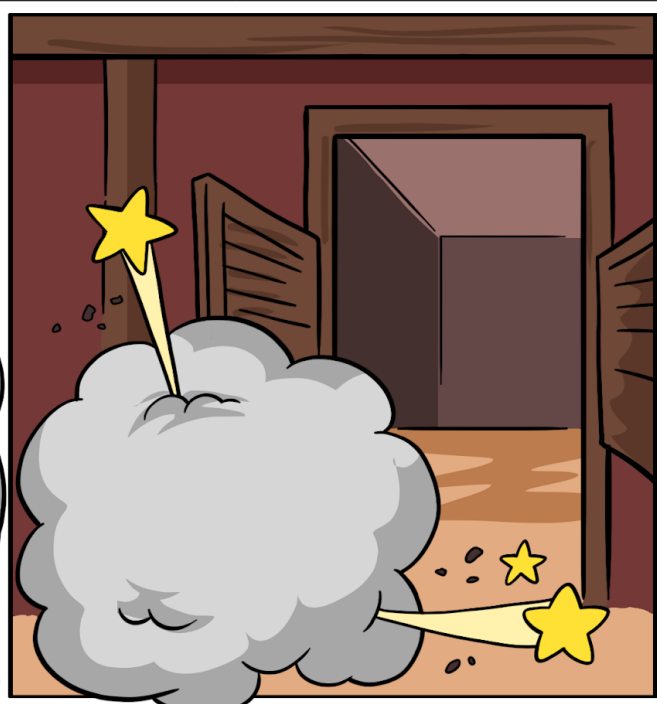
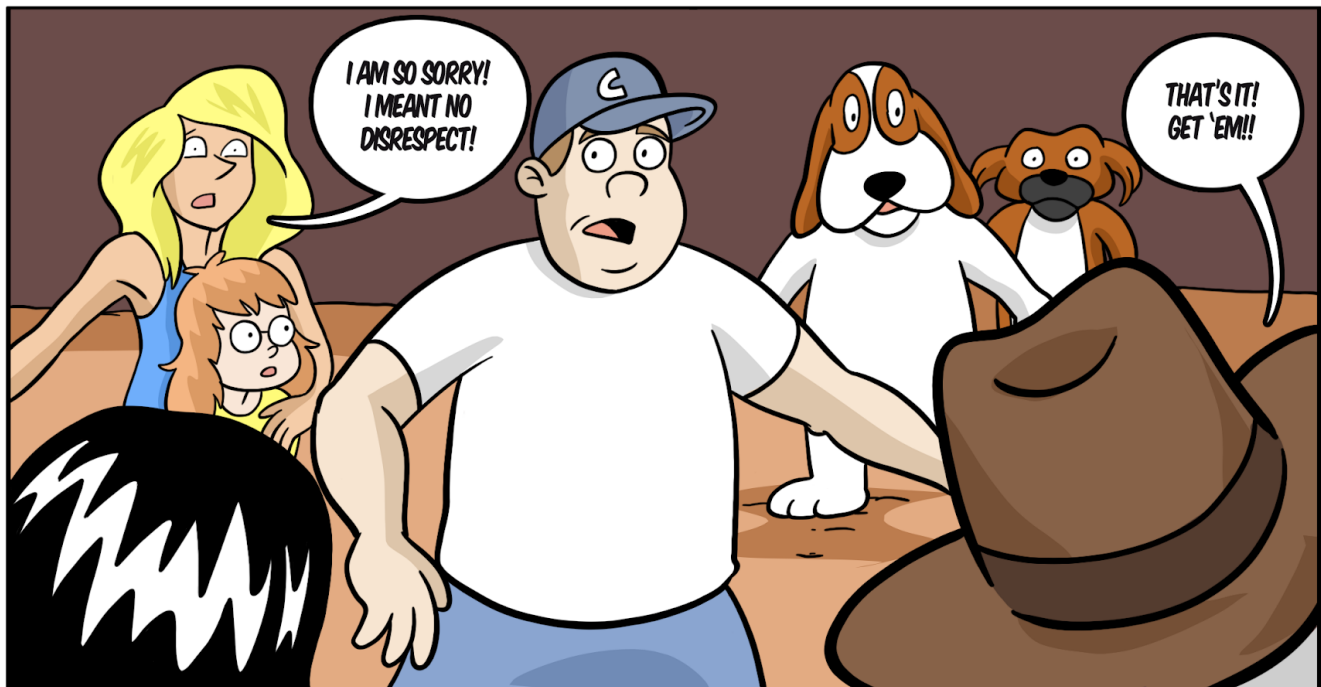
AH SHIT.

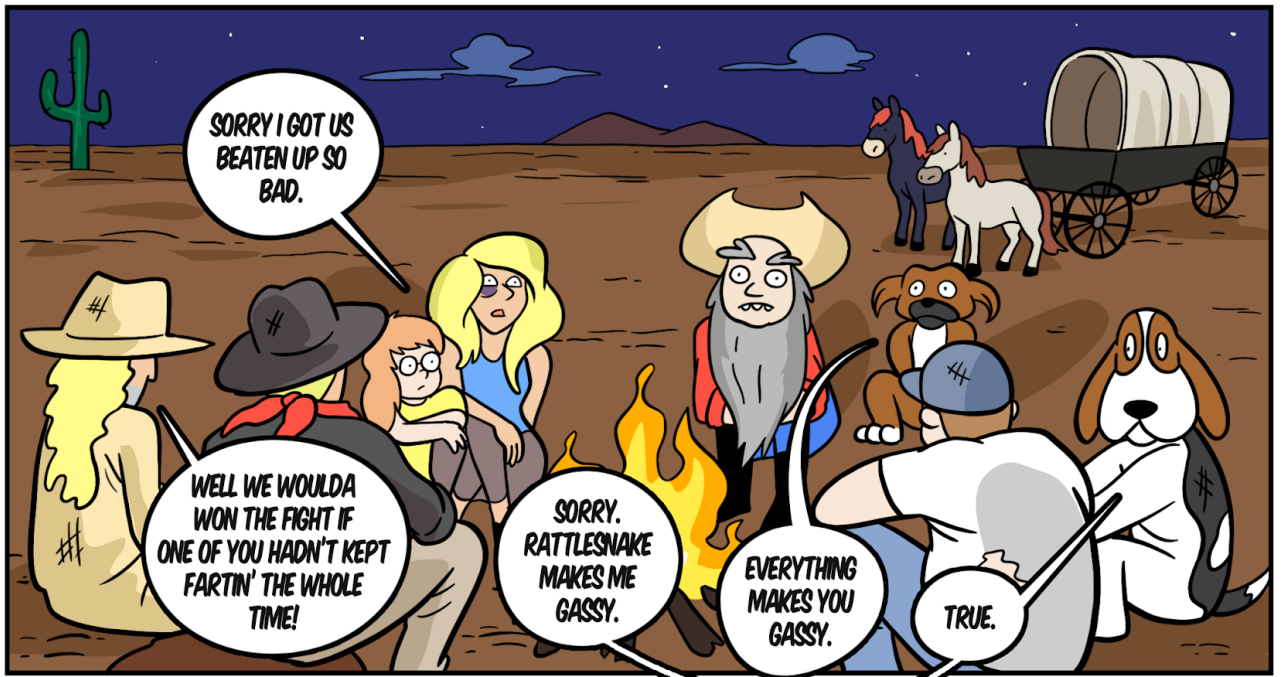


I SAID GREAT. THANK YOU.



WELL THEM'S FIGHTIN' WORDS AROUND HERE!





SORRY I GOT US
BEATEN UP SO
BAD.

WELL WE WOULD
A WOULD
WON THE FIGHT IF
ONE OF YOU HADN'T
KEPT
FARTIN' THE WHOLE
TIME!

SORRY.
RATTLESNAKE
MAKES ME
GASSY.

EVERYTHING
MAKES YOU
GASSY.

TRUE.



MOST OF MY INJURIES
ARE FROM RIDIN' THAT
GODDAMN BULL!


I HAVEN'T EATEN
ALL DAY EITHER.
IS THERE ANYWHERE WE
COULD
JUST GRAB A BURGER?



WHAP!!




I SAID A
BURGER!
NOT YOU!



WELL NO NEED
FRET NAH. WE—




JUST SPEAK
ENGLISH THIS
TIME!!



DON'T WORRY.
WE GOT 2 OPTIONS I RECKON.
THE OLE MCDONALDS
PASS IS THAT AWAY,

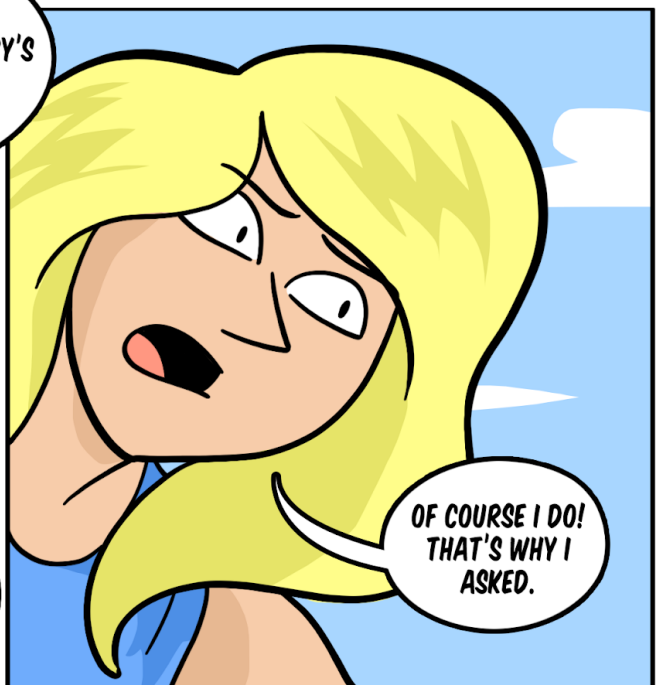
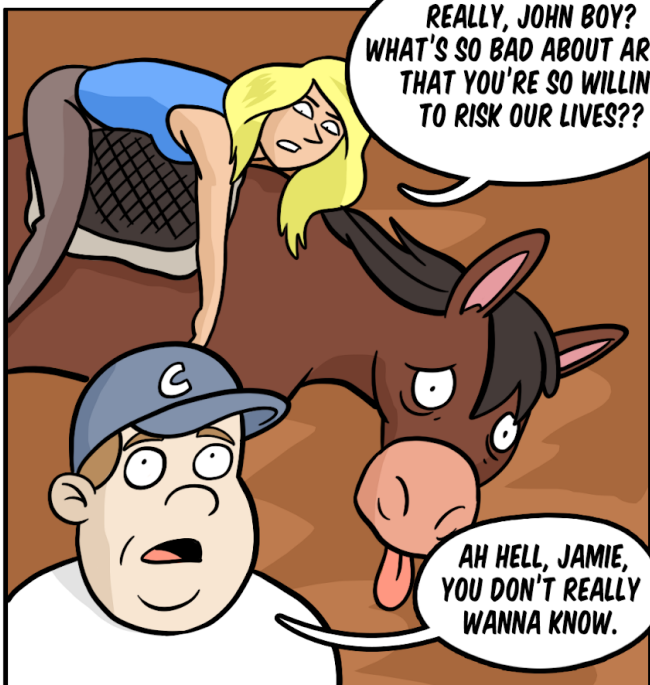
BUT IT'S ROUGH
TERRAIN. IT'LL ADD
AT LEAST 24 HOURS TO
OUR JOURNEY.



WHAT'S THE
OTHER OPTION? NOTHING
COULD POSSIBLY BE WORSE
THAN BOUNCIN' MY BAG
OFF THIS BULL'S BACK
FOR ANOTHER DAY!



SATURDAY





OK. IT ALL STARTED WHEN I WAS 7...

UGH. MAYBE I DON'T WANNA KNOW.

TOO LATE NOW. IT'S STORY TIME, FUCKERS!

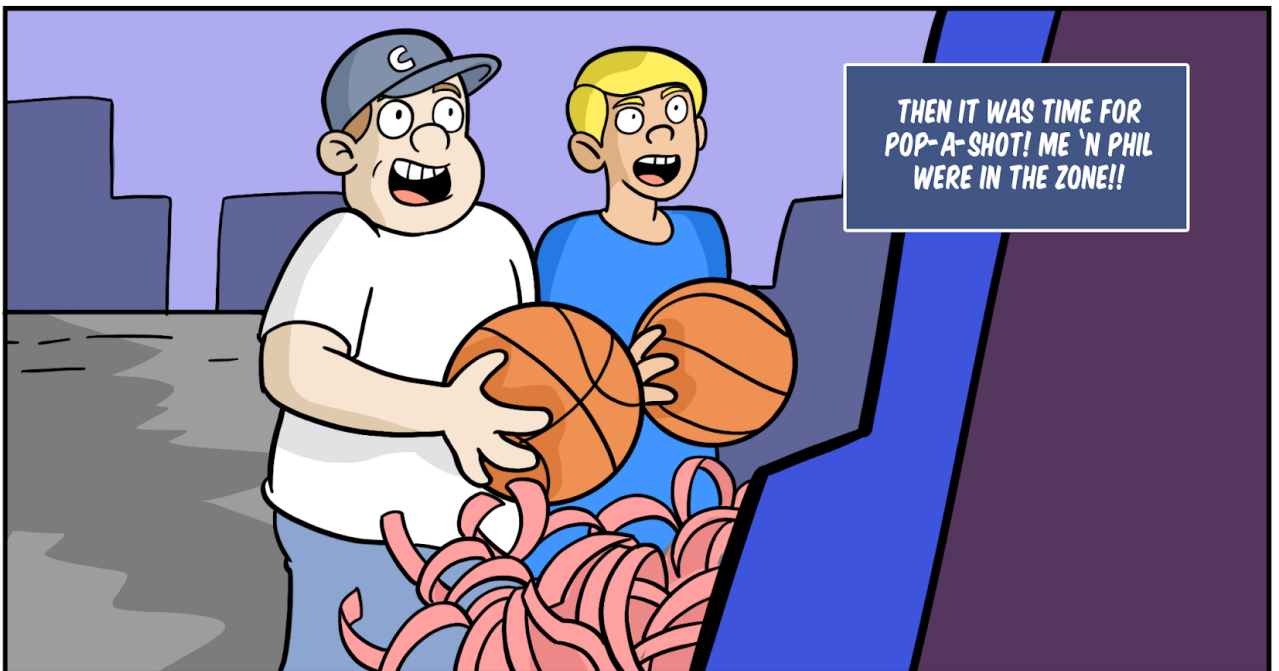
GOD DAMMIT.

MAMA, WHAT'S A FUCKER??

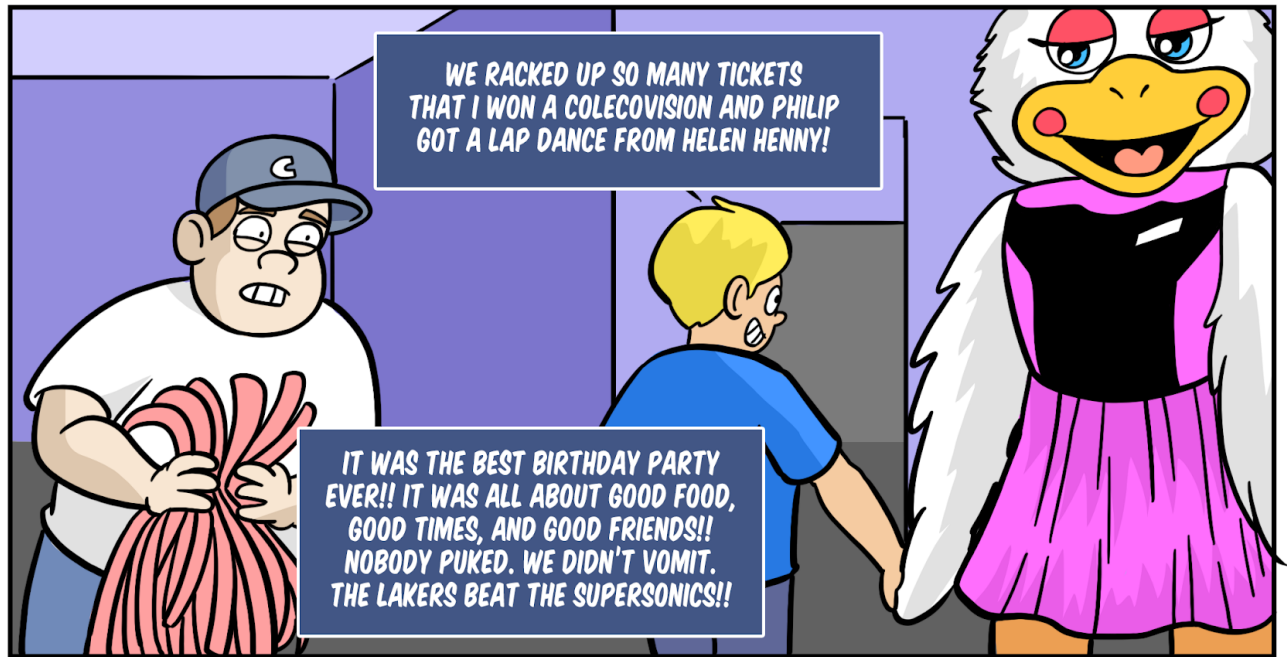


ANYWAY, PHILIP'S 8TH BIRTHDAY PARTY WAS AT CHUCK E. CHEESE! WE HAD PIZZA AND ROOT BEER. THERE WAS CHOCOLATE ICE CREAM CAKE.

MAN, WE GOT SO ZOOTED ON PIXIE STIX WHILE CHUCK AND THE PIZZA TIME ALL STAR BAND ROCKED US WELL INTO THE LATE AFTERNOON!!



THEN IT WAS TIME FOR POP-A-SHOT! ME 'N PHIL WERE IN THE ZONE!!



WE RACKED UP SO MANY TICKETS THAT I WON A COLECOVISION AND PHILIP GOT A LAP DANCE FROM HELEN HENNY!

IT WAS THE BEST BIRTHDAY PARTY EVER!! IT WAS ALL ABOUT GOOD FOOD, GOOD TIMES, AND GOOD FRIENDS!! NOBODY PUKED. WE DIDN'T VOMIT. THE LAKERS BEAT THE SUPERSONICS!!



OK SO WHAT THE HELL DID ALL THAT HAVE TO DO WITH ARBY'S??

I'M GETTING TO THAT PART! JEEZ! YOU ACT LIKE YOU GOT SOMEWHERE ELSE TO BE!!



AFTER THAT DAY, I WAS DETERMINED TO HAVE MY 8TH BIRTHDAY PARTY AT CHUCK E. CHEESE TOO!



BUT THEN 2 WEEKS BEFORE MY BIRTHDAY, CHUCK E. CHEESE SHUT DOWN 21 LOCATIONS NATIONWIDE, INCLUDING THE ONE IN MY HOMETOWN.

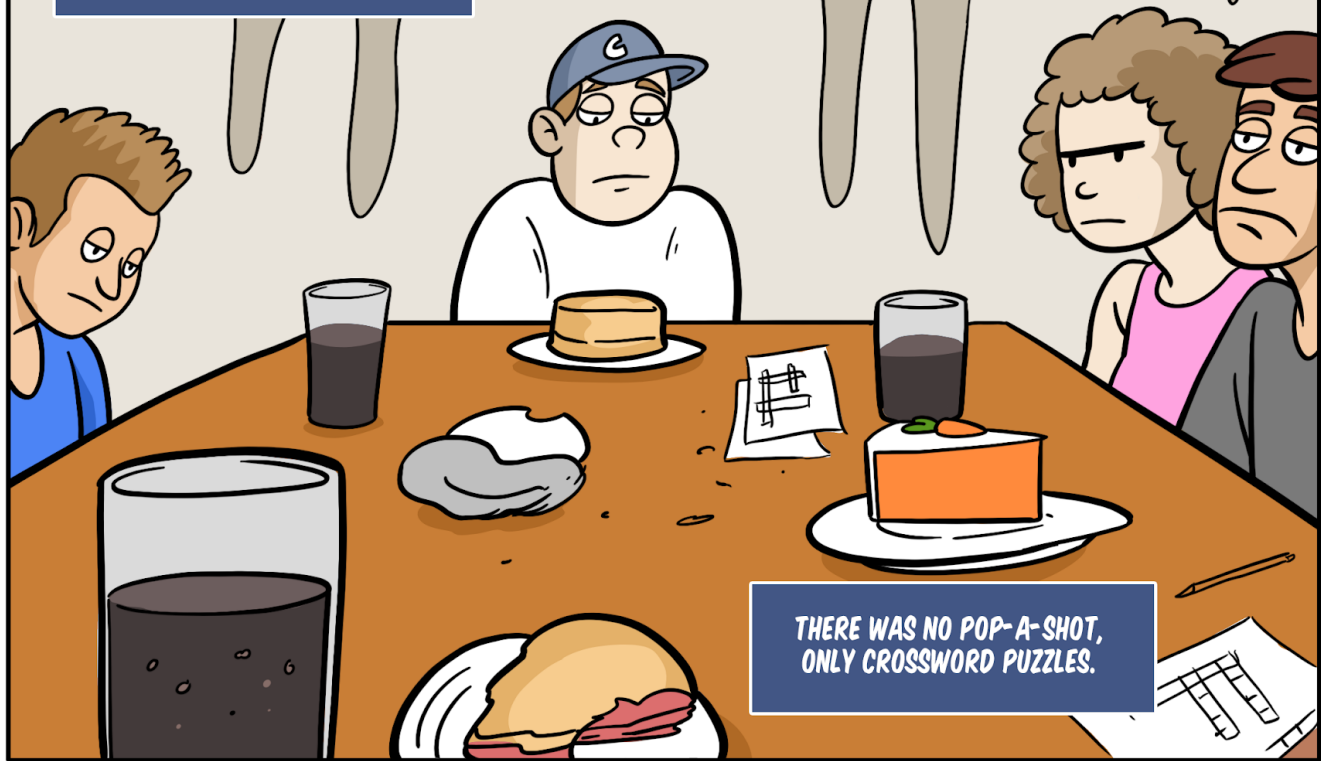


FUCKIN' REAGANOMICS!...

RIBIT.

SO MY PARENTS HAD TO
MOVE MY BIRTHDAY PARTY TO
THE ONLY FAST FOOD PLACE
LEFT NEAR OUR HOUSE...
ARBY'S.

INSTEAD OF PIZZA AND ROOT BEER,
WE HAD ROAST BEEF AND SANKA.
INSTEAD OF CAKE, WE ATE
CARROT CAKE.



THERE WAS NO POP-A-SHOT,
ONLY CROSSWORD PUZZLES.

AND RATHER THAN
ROCKIN' OUT TO THE
LEGENDARY HITS OF A
BIG MOUSE AND HIS
ANIMATRONIC BAND,
WE WERE FORCED TO SIT
THROUGH 2 HOURS OF
JOHN DENVER.



I LOST TOUCH WITH
PHILIP AFTER THAT,
AS WELL AS MOST OF MY
OTHER FRIENDS WHO
CHOSE NOT TO TAKE THEIR
OWN LIVES AFTER MY
TERRIBLE PARTY.



SO I DON'T CARE WHAT
THE CONSEQUENCES MIGHT
BE... I'LL NEVER SET
FOOT INSIDE ANOTHER
ARBY'S AGAIN.





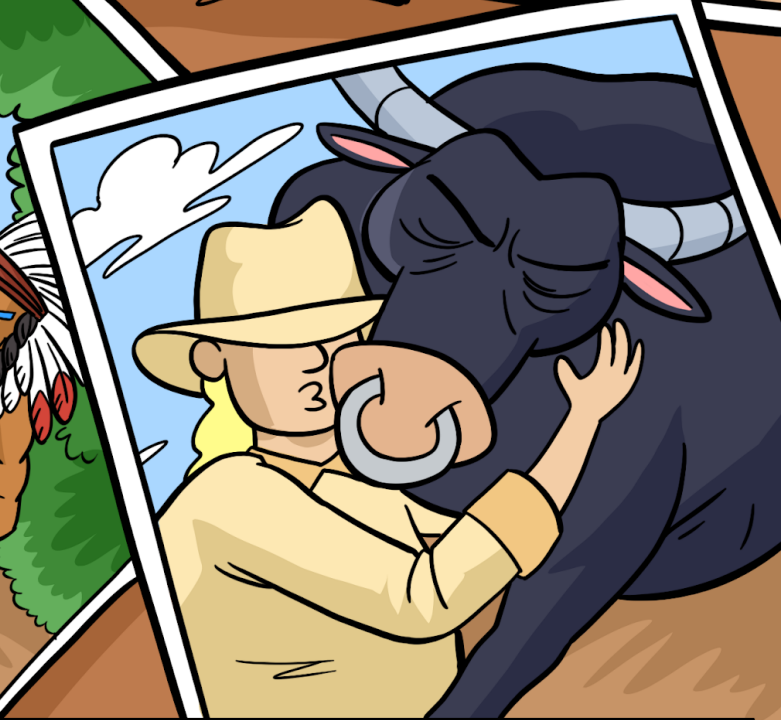
WELP,
WE'RE HERE!



NOW CLETUS, AS WE
WERE CHEATING DEATH ALL
AFTERNOON ON THE MCDONALDS PASS,
I WAS UNDER THE NAIVE IMPRESSION
THAT THERE WOULD BE
A MCDONALDS AT
THE END OF IT!!



DON'T MESS YE SELF NAH!
THE TRIP JUST TOOK A
LIL' LONGER THAN I 'SPECTED,
WHAT WIT' ALL DEM PHOTOGRAPHS
YO' MRS. WANNA STOP 'N
TAKE!





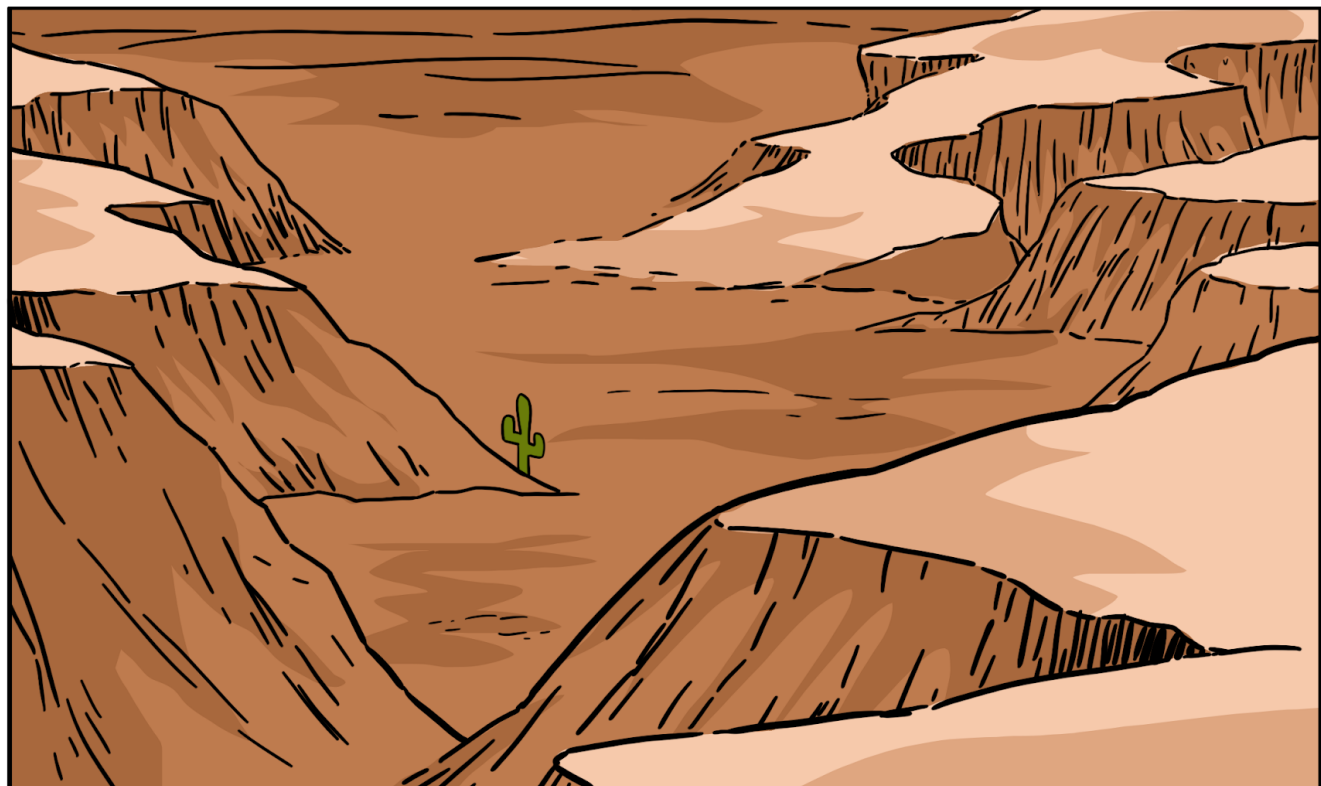
IT'S AFTER MIDNIGHT, MR. CAP.
MICKEY DEE GONNA BE OPEN COME
SUN UP. YOU EVAH EAT DA FIRST
MCMUFFIN O' DA DAY?

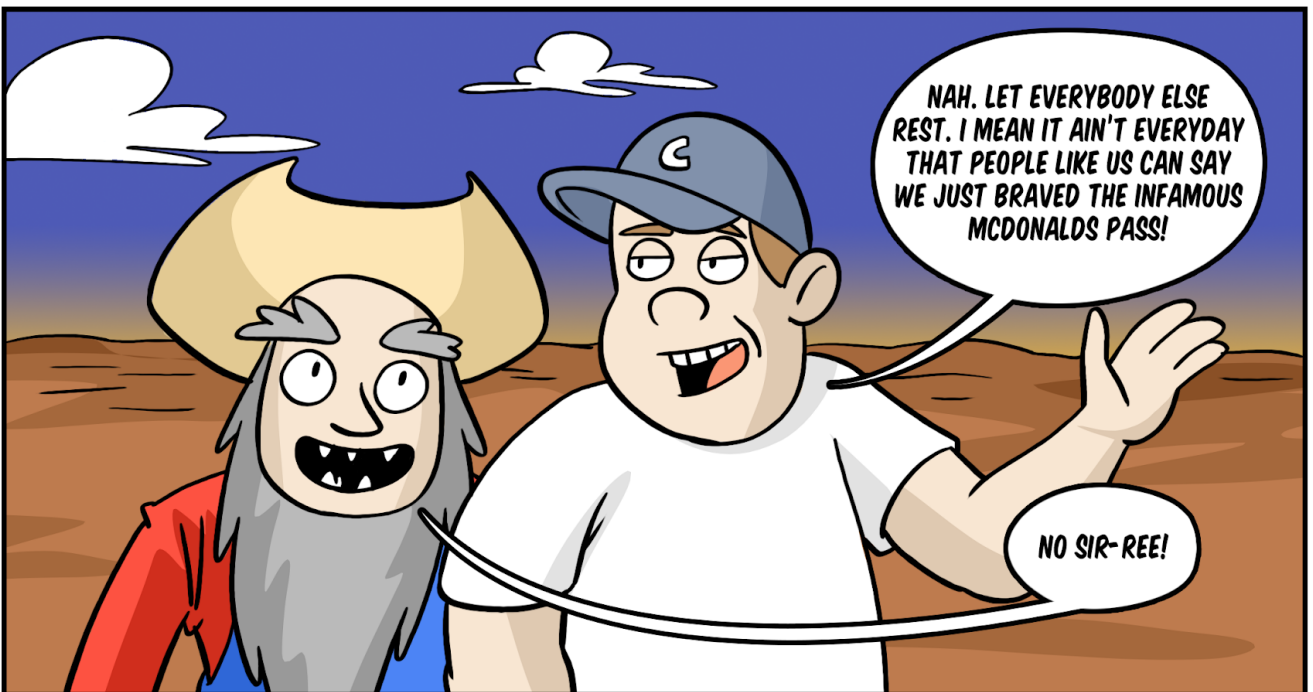
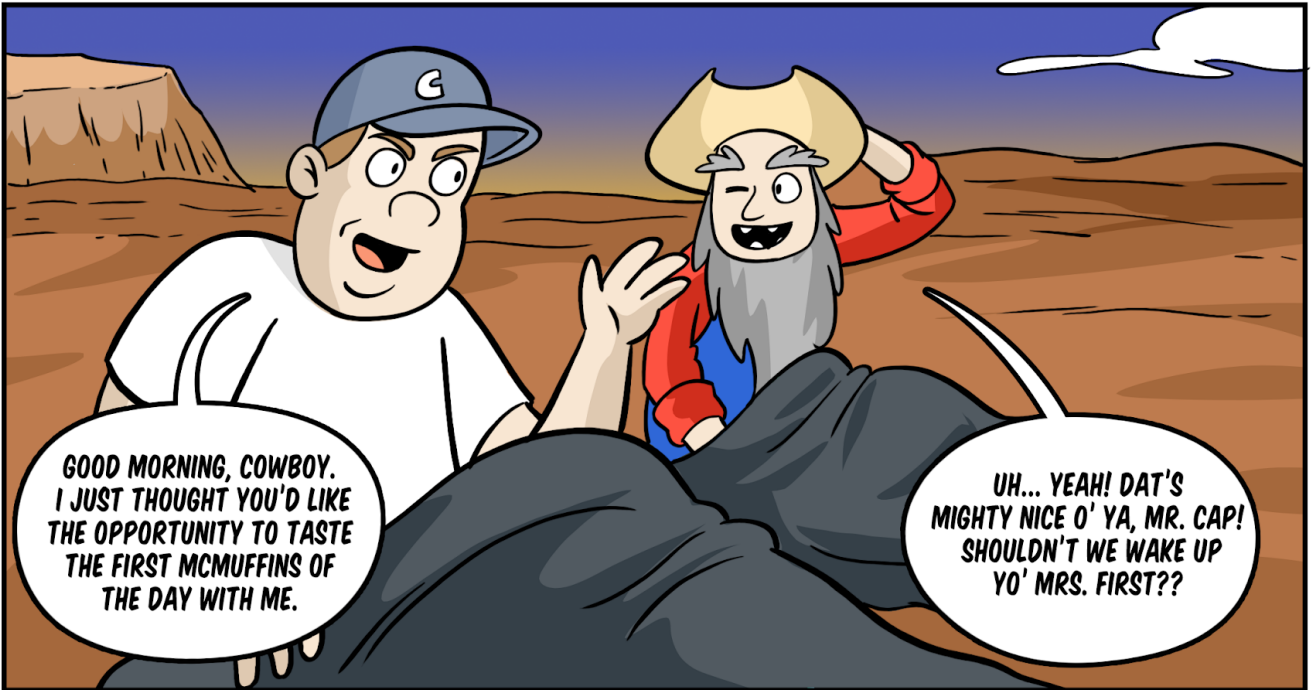
IT BRING
A TEAR TO YO' EYE DAT'LL
LAST TILL YOU HAVE DIARRHEA
'BOUT 15 MINUTE
LATER!!



I'VE GOTTA ADMIT.
THAT DOES SOUND
GOOD, DAD.

SUNDAY

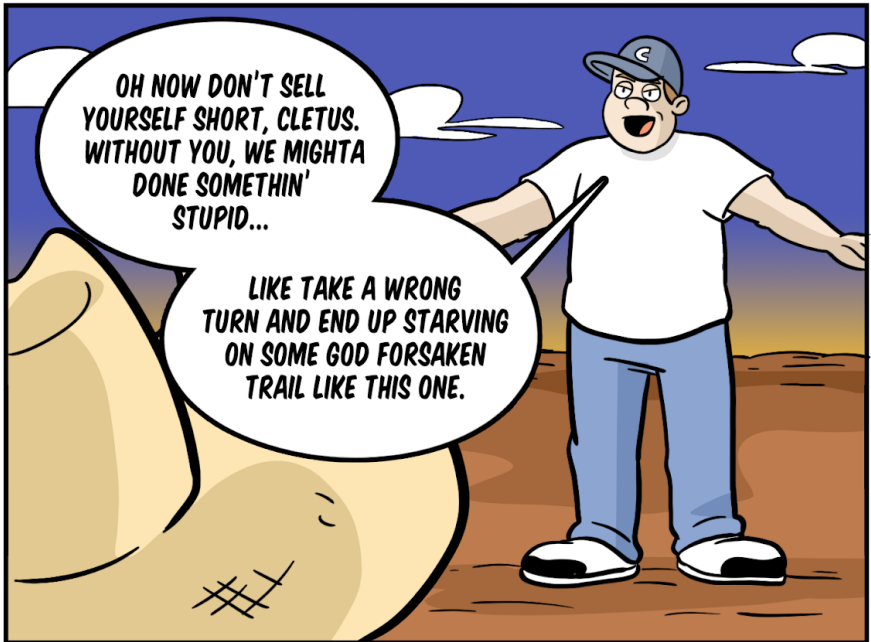






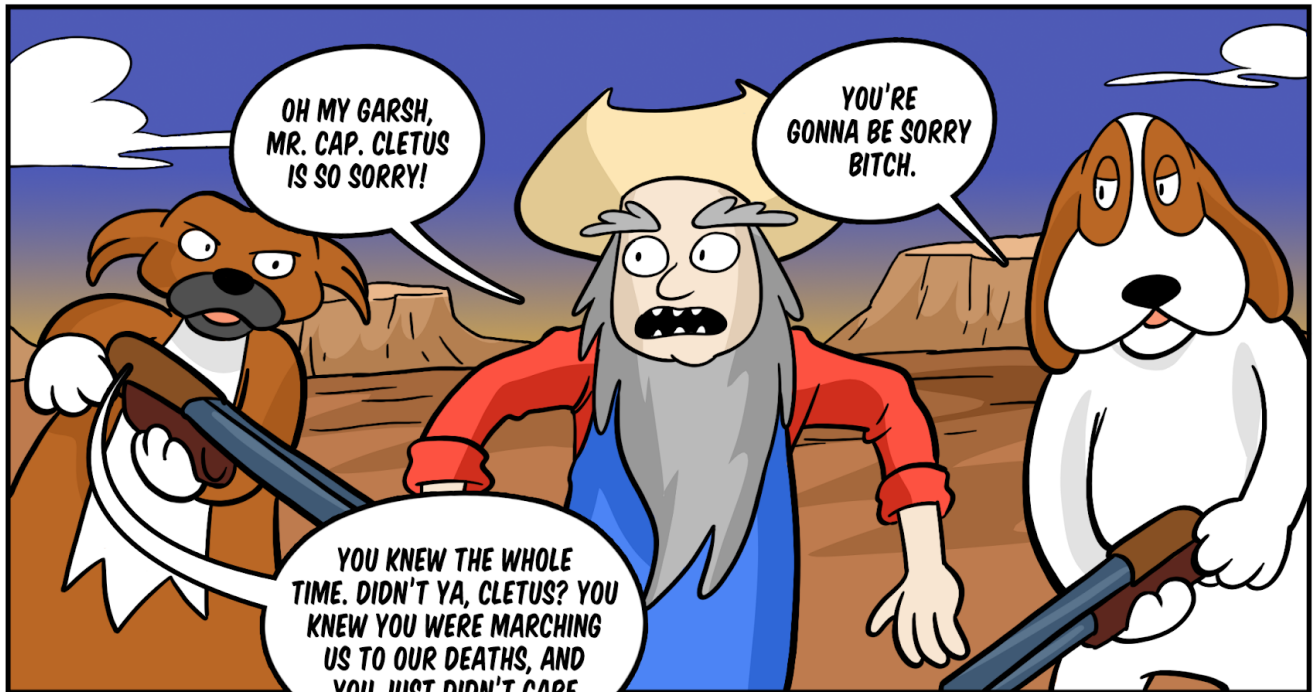
OF COURSE WE WERE JUST LUCKY TO HAVE SUCH AN EXPERT GUIDE LIKE YOU TO GET US THROUGH THAT JOURNEY.

AW SHUCKS. IT WAS NOthin' REALLY.



OH NOW DON'T SELL YOURSELF SHORT, CLETUS. WITHOUT YOU, WE MIGHTA DONE SOMETHIN' STUPID...

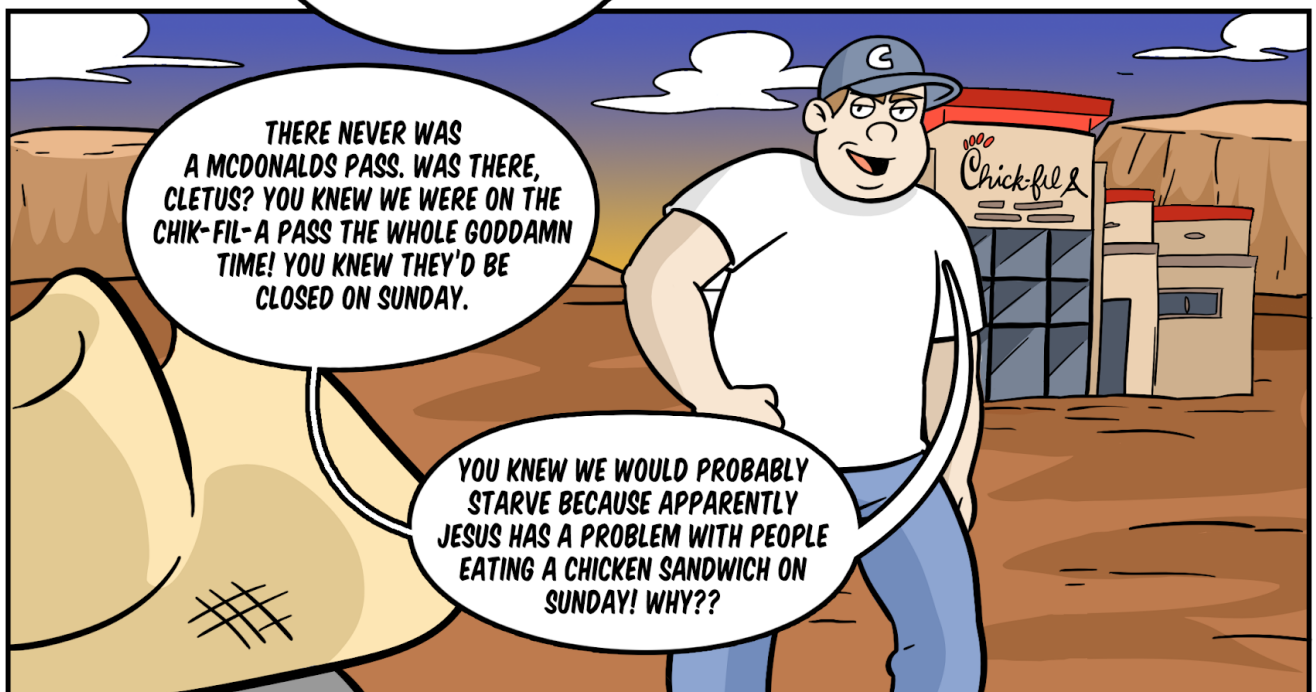
LIKE TAKE A WRONG TURN AND END UP STARVING ON SOME GOD FORSAKEN TRAIL LIKE THIS ONE.



OH MY GARSH, MR. CAP. CLETUS IS SO SORRY!

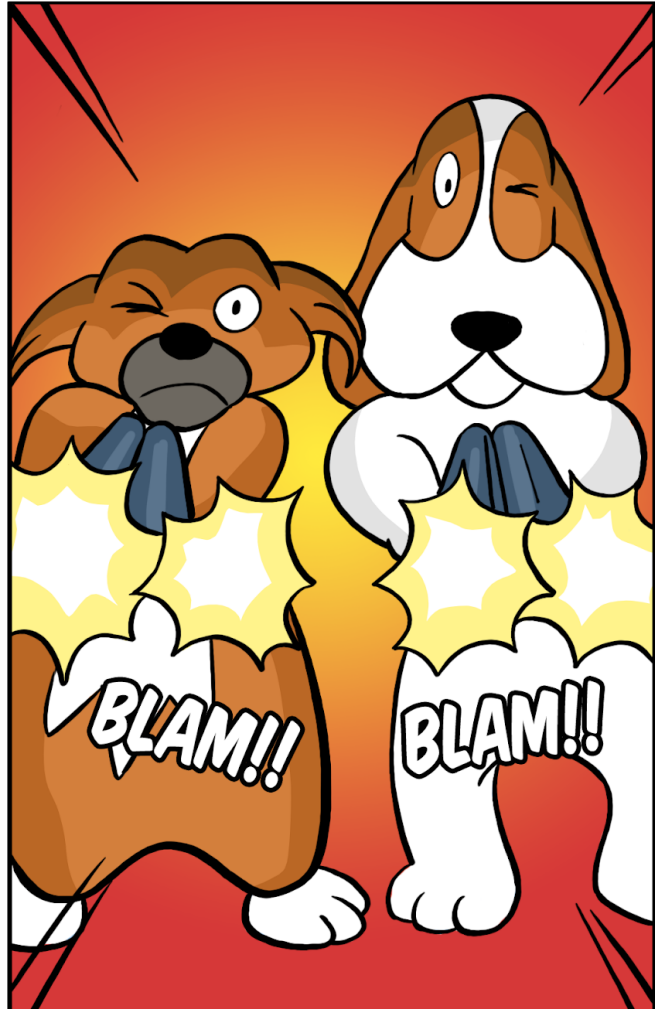
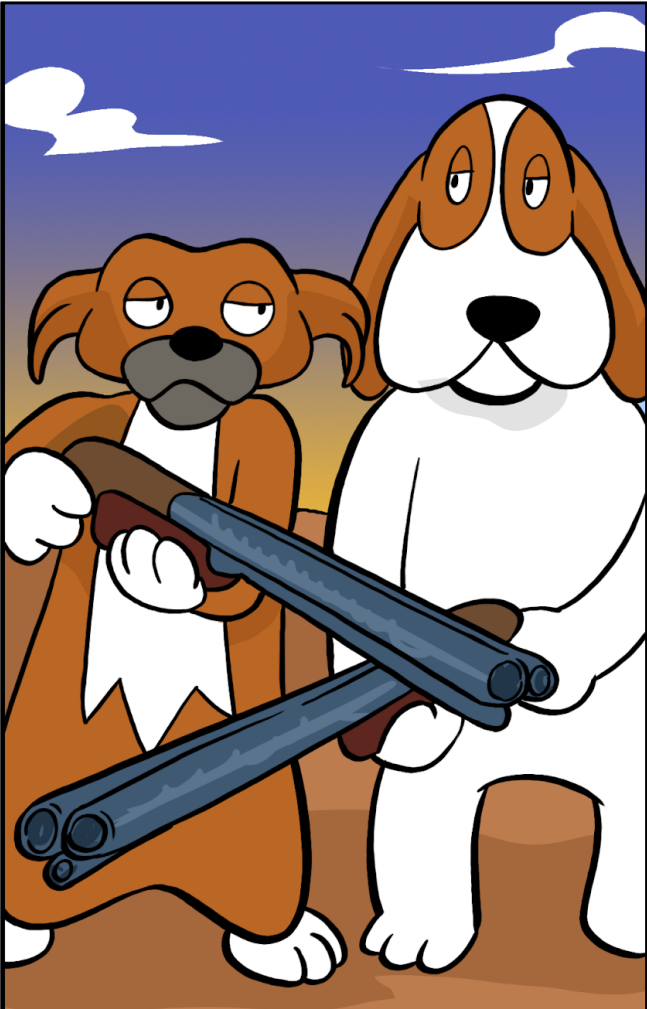
YOU'RE GONNA BE SORRY BITCH.


YOU KNEW THE WHOLE TIME. DIDN'T YA, CLETUS? YOU KNEW YOU WERE MARCHING US TO OUR DEATHS, AND YOU JUST DIDN'T CARE.



THERE NEVER WAS A MCDONALDS PASS. WAS THERE, CLETUS? YOU KNEW WE WERE ON THE CHIK-FIL-A PASS THE WHOLE GODDAMN TIME! YOU KNEW THEY'D BE CLOSED ON SUNDAY.

YOU KNEW WE WOULD PROBABLY STARVE BECAUSE APPARENTLY JESUS HAS A PROBLEM WITH PEOPLE EATING A CHICKEN SANDWICH ON SUNDAY! WHY??





LOOK, I NATURALLY
HAVE MORE OF AN ETHICAL
CRISIS HAPPENING HERE
THAN YOU TWO DO.

UP TO YOU, DAD.
BUT THIS IS A LOT MORE
FILLING THAN ETHICS!

HA! DERN
TOOTIN',
BARNEY!!



WHAT ARE
YOU GUYS
COOKING?



WHAT'S IT
TASTE LIKE?

TASTES
LIKE CLETUS.

YEAH. WHAT
ELSE WOULD IT
TASTE LIKE?

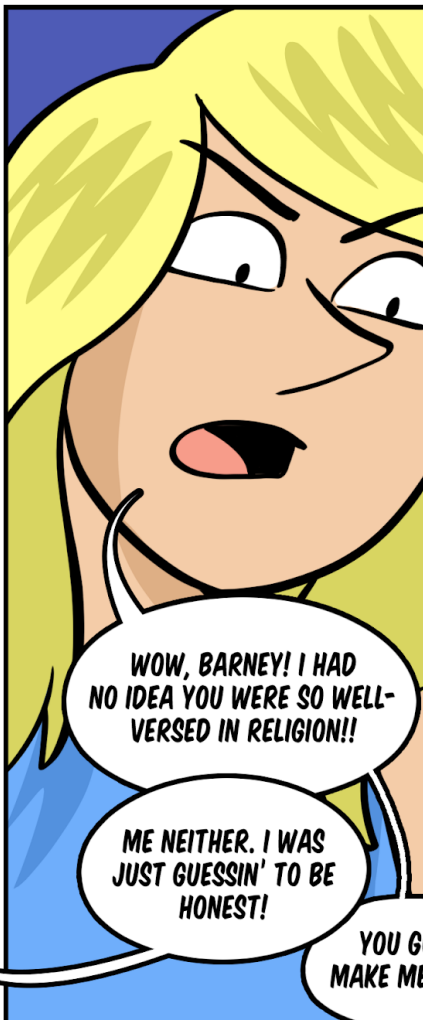
TRY A BUTT
CHEEK. IT'S
PRETTY
TENDER.

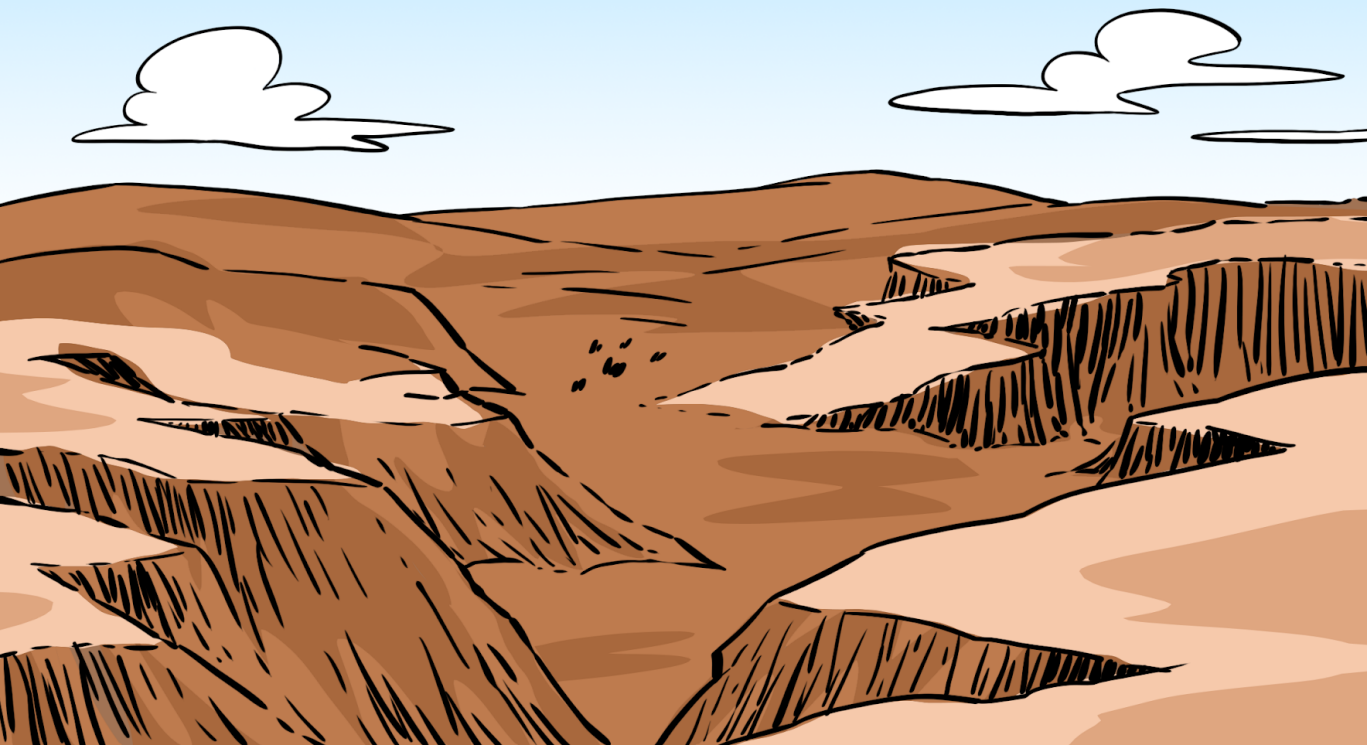
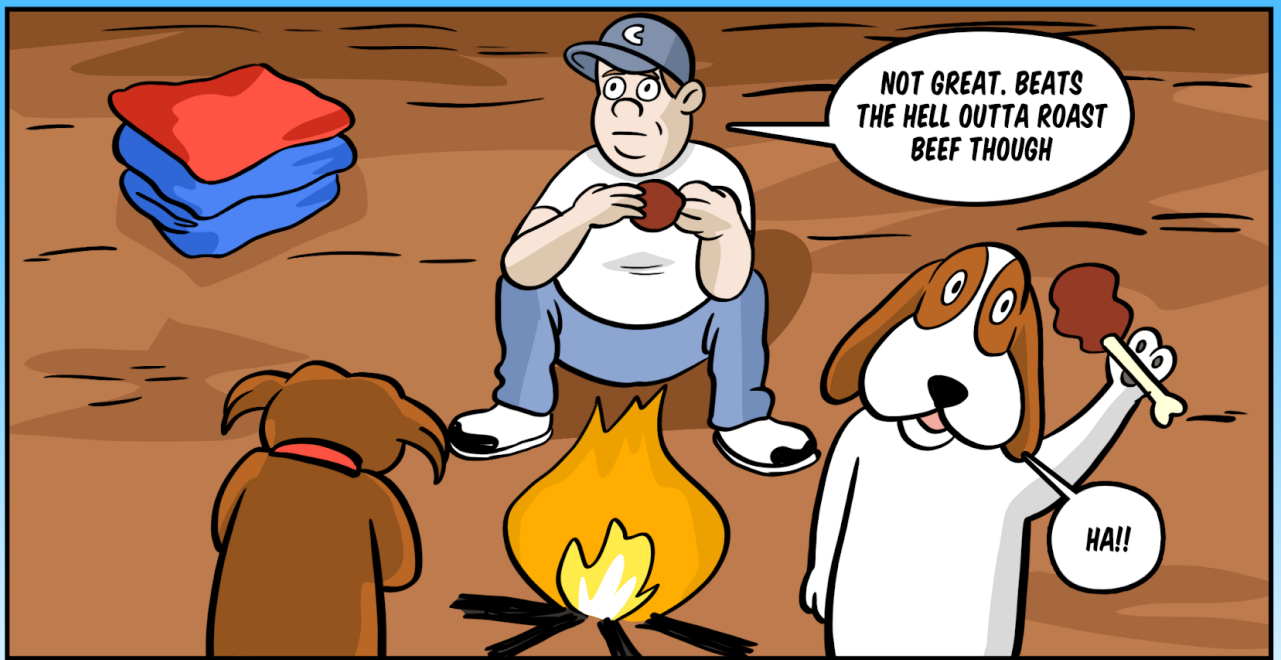


JOHN BOY!
YOU ARE NOT
GONNA EAT
CLETUS!!

WELL IT'S EITHER
HIM OR WE STARVE!
WHAT THE HELL ELSE ARE
WE GONNA EAT OUT
HERE??

UGH. OK, I'M NOT
PROUD OF THIS. BUT MADDEN AND
I BROUGHT A PICNIC BASKET
FROM HOME. THERE ARE APPLES,
ORANGES, AND BANANAS IN THERE
THAT'LL LAST US UNTIL CHIK-FIL-A
OPENS TOMORROW.





WEDNESDAY



...I WOULD LOVE TO SEE A CHIK FIL-A EMPLOYEE REALLY TEST THEIR BOSS' BELIEFS.

JUST DON'T SHOW UP AT WORK FOR ABOUT A WEEK. THEN WHEN THEY ASK WHERE YOU'VE BEEN, JUST SAY...

..."SORRY I COULDN'T MAKE MY SHIFT. I WAS DEAD!!... YEP, DEAD. I'VE BEEN ROTTING INSIDE A CAVE FOR THE PAST WEEK... WHAT??..."

...WHAT DO YOU MEAN MY STORY IS RIDICULOUS? YOU BELIEVED JESUS! WHY AM I AUTOMATICALLY FULL O' SHIT??"

HAHAHAHAHA!



...IF I KNEW HOW TO GET TO HEAVEN, I SURE AS HELL WOULDN'T TELL ANYBODY ABOUT IT. THE LAST THING I WANNA RUN INTO AFTER I DIE IS TRAFFIC!!

IMAGINE THAT. YOU'VE EXPERIENCED DEATH. YOU'VE BEEN FORCED TO COME TO TERMS WITH THE FACT THAT YOUR LIFE IS OVER.



THEN YOU REALIZE YOU'RE ACTUALLY ON YOUR WAY UP INSTEAD OF DOWN. BUT ONCE YOU FINALLY ARRIVE AT THE PEARLY GATES...

HAHAHAHA!

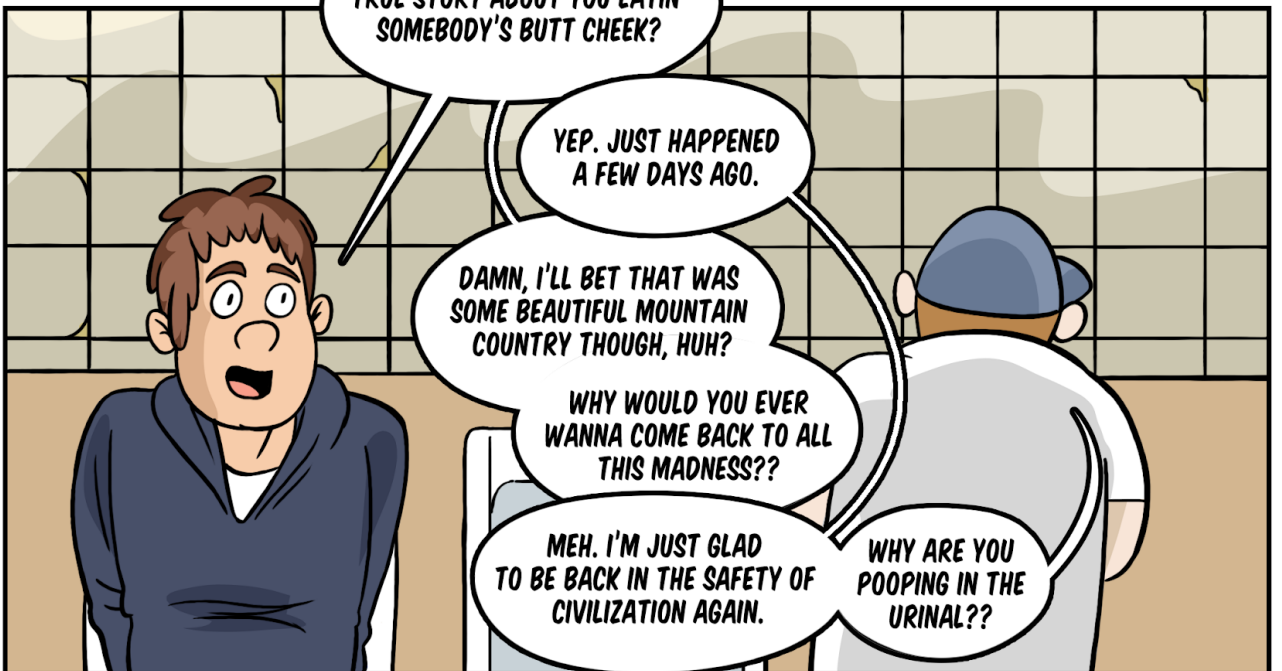
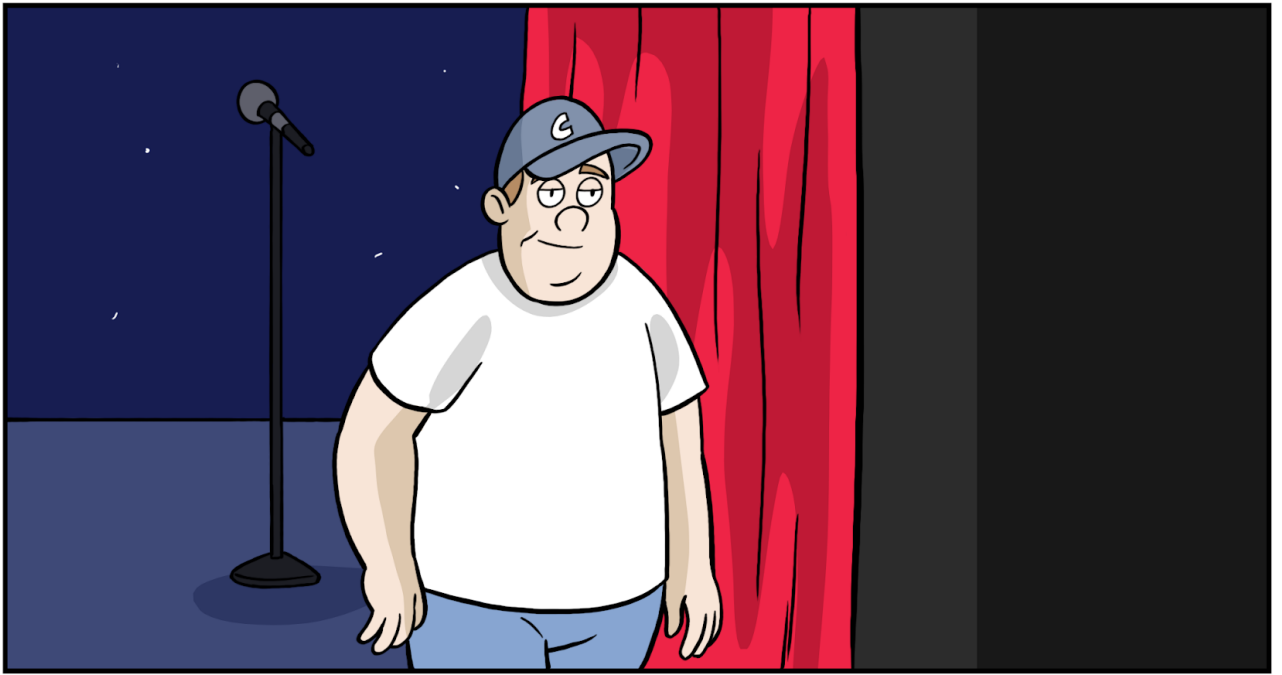


OH GREAT, THERE'S A LINE!!... JUST MY LUCK. I'VE OFFICIALLY LIVED A DECENT ENOUGH EXISTENCE TO GUARANTEE MYSELF ETERNAL HAPPINESS,

HAHAHAHA!



WAIT A MINUTE. WHY AM I FLOATING BACK DOWN NOW?? SHIT, I PROBABLY SHOULDN'T HAVE SAID "GOD DAMMIT" ON GOD'S FRONT PORCH. SON OF A BITCH!!



HEY WAS THAT A TRUE STORY ABOUT YOU EATIN' SOMEBODY'S BUTT CHEEK?

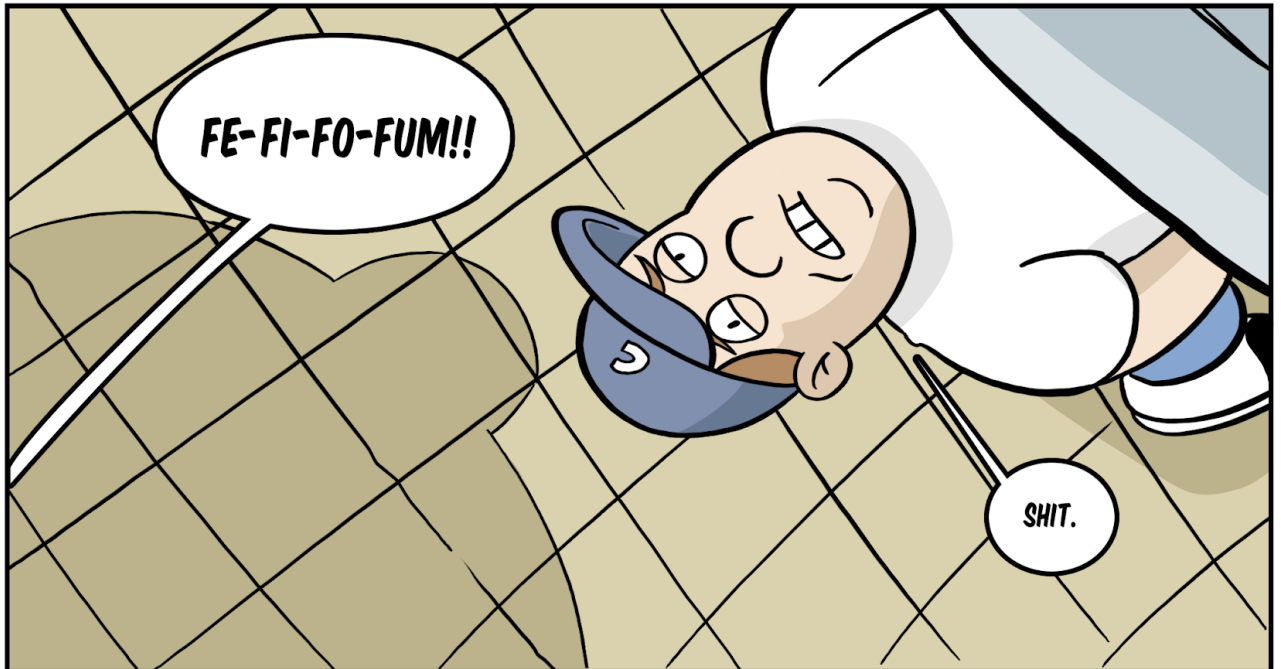
YEP. JUST HAPPENED A FEW DAYS AGO.

DAMN, I'LL BET THAT WAS SOME BEAUTIFUL MOUNTAIN COUNTRY THOUGH, HUH?

WHY WOULD YOU EVER WANNA COME BACK TO ALL THIS MADNESS??

MEH. I'M JUST GLAD TO BE BACK IN THE SAFETY OF CIVILIZATION AGAIN.

WHY ARE YOU POOPING IN THE URINAL??



THE END

JOHN CAPARULO'S MAD CAP COMEDY



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