

10
TEN YEARS
BOOM!
STUDIOS

NO. 1 OF 6

BRIAN LYNCH • JERRY GAYLORD • WHITNEY COGAR

BILL & TED'S MOST TRIUMPHANT RETURN





FIVE SECONDS AFTER SAN DIMAS BATTLE OF THE BANDS, 1991.*

IT'S REALLY HAPPENING, AMIGOS. YOUR MESSAGE IS SPREADING!

PLUS WE WON AN OVERSIZED CHECK AND THIS COUPON BOOK WITH MOST EXCELLENT SAVINGS AT SAN DIMAS'S FINEST EATERIES AND WATER SLIDE PARKS!

DREAMS DO COME TRUE, AS LONG AS YOU WORK HARD AND STAY TRUE TO YOURSELF. THE TIME MACHINE ALSO HELPS, I'M NOT GOING TO LIE.

*RIGHT AFTER THEY SET UP THE KEY AND THE GUN.



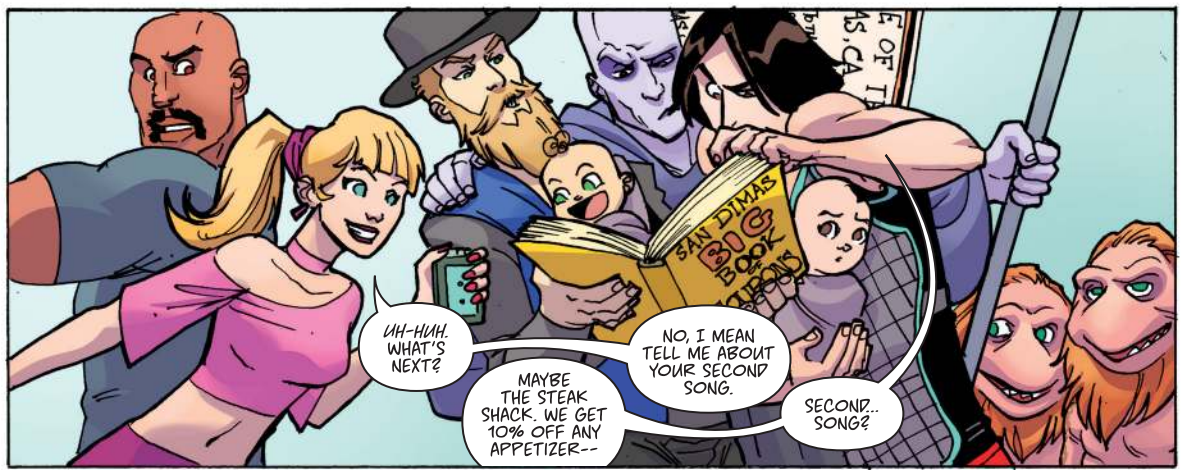
BILL, TEP! SAN DIMAS COMMUNITY COLLEGE FREE GAZETTE. AMAZING SONG--

GOTTA SOUND SMART, TEP, SHE'S TOTALLY FROM A UNIVERSITY.

GOT IT.

THAT SONG TOOK US MONTHS TO WRITE. WE CONSULTED WITH SOME OF THE GREATEST MUSICIANS IN HISTORY.

BUT IT'S LIKE JIMI HENDRIX SAID, "IF IT'S WORTH DOING, IT'S WORTH DOING RIGHT. BUT IT'S 4 AM SO I'M GOING TO HAVE TO ASK YOU TO TAKE THAT PHONE BOOTH AND LEAVE MY KITCHEN."



UH-HUH. WHAT'S NEXT?

MAYBE THE STEAK SHACK. WE GET 10% OFF ANY APPETIZER--

NO, I MEAN TELL ME ABOUT YOUR SECOND SONG.

SECOND... SONG?



RIGHT. SO OUR ESTEEMED COLLEAGUES WILL FIELD ANY MORE QUESTIONS.

BUT--

STATION!

STATION!



DUDE, WE GET TO DO A SECOND SONG!

AND THEN A THIRD, AND A FOURTH! I JUST HOPE PEOPLE LIKE THEM.

DEEP BREATHS, BOYS. WE KNOW HOW THIS WILL GO. EVERYBODY LOVES WYLD STALLYNS!



FOR THE GOOD OF THE WORLD WYLD STALLYNS MUST DIE!



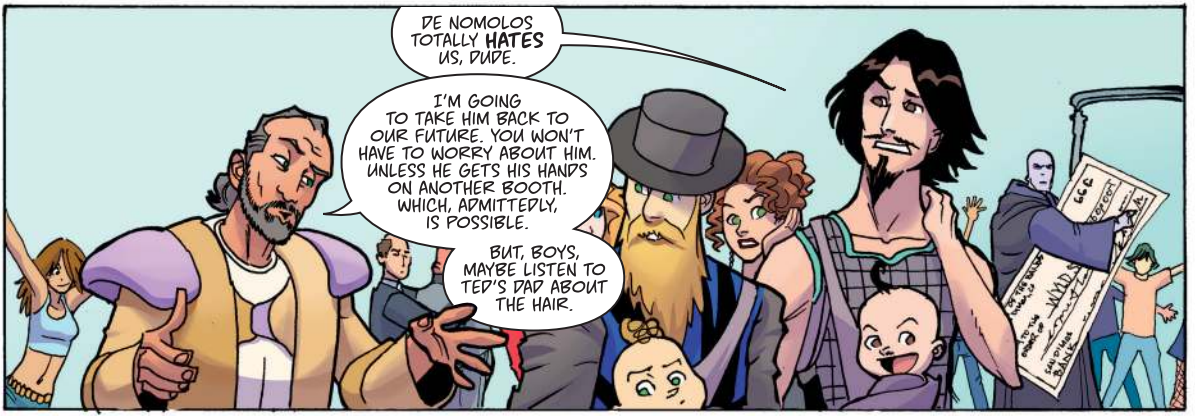
YOU CRETINS HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE DOING! I'VE SEEN YOUR FUTURE AND IT IS REPULSIVE! YOU TWO FOOLS HAVE DOOMED US ALL!

THIS IS NOT OVER! THE FUTURE WILL BELONG TO DE NOMOLOS!



SORRY ABOUT THIS, SON. I SHOULD HAVE TAKEN HIM OUT A DIFFERENT EXIT.

SERIOUSLY, THOUGH, SHAVE THAT THING ON YOUR FACE, YOU TOO, PRESTON.



DE NOMOLOS
TOTALLY HATES
US, DUPE.

I'M GOING
TO TAKE HIM BACK TO
OUR FUTURE. YOU WON'T
HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT HIM.
UNLESS HE GETS HIS HANDS
ON ANOTHER BOOTH.
WHICH, ADMITTEDLY,
IS POSSIBLE.

BUT, BOYS,
MAYBE LISTEN TO
TED'S DAD ABOUT
THE HAIR.



THE NEXT
DAY.

THE CROWD IS
GETTING
BIGGER.



THE LANDLORD IS NOT
GOING TO LIKE THIS.
WE NEED TO FIND A
NEW PLACE.

ONE WITH
A MOAT.

ONE THAT
CAN HOUSE
THE ENTIRE
FAMILY.

I MISS
MY MOAT.

