

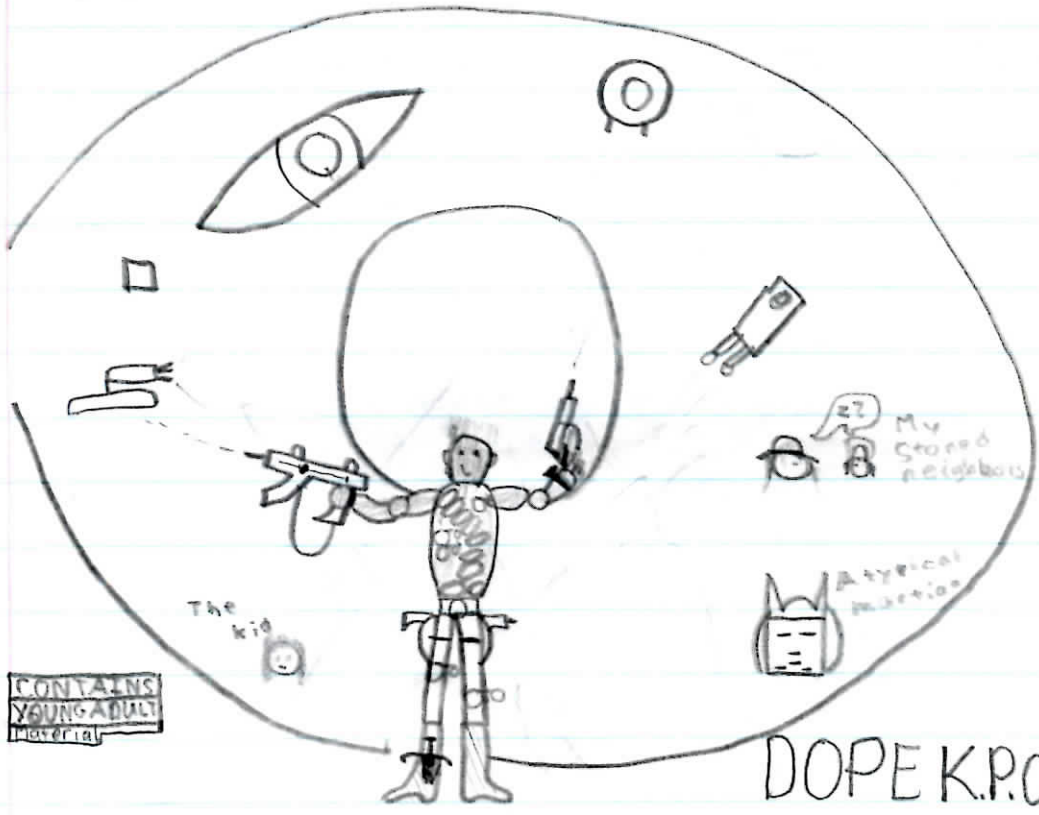
6 1/2 years in the making 6th Edition

\$1.45

THE MARTIANS ON ELM STREET

1-12
Tn. Dope
K.P.C.

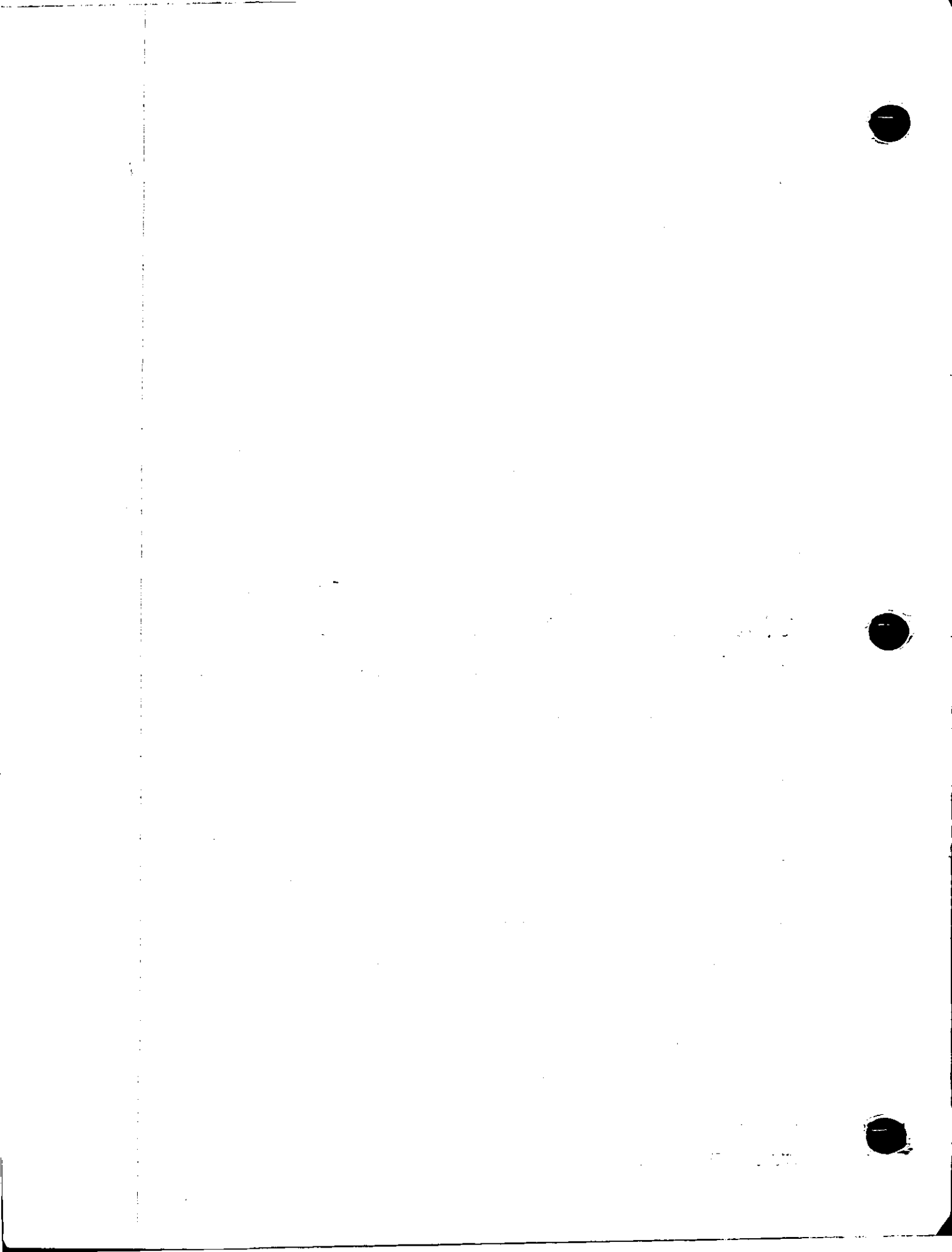
THIS STORY CONTAINS SOME EXPLICIT LANGUAGE





Dedications

This book of monthly excerpts is dedicated to God, my family, my friends, Chet Gould and others in charge of Dick Tracy Comics, Don Pendleton and everyone in charge of the Executioner, Bantam Books, and my Counselor for helping me get over my writers' block.



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Chapter 1: The Self Titled Chapter

This is the story of the awesomely awesome Edmund Sims who met the Martians on Elm Street.

This would be the last day I lived in Illinois. I have nothing more to do here. My two good friends are on their fifth years of college. David Majewski went to the Aeronautics School of Airforce Academy. David Jerve is in California at the Aquatics Academy school. I am just home to say goodbye to my friends and family. I am working for the 31.

Alienation-Agency. It's a new force in California.

On arriving in California, I went to my new house. I checked out all of my stuff to see if it is in order. My new neighbors came over to the house. They invite on a tour of the city. I get into their car.

We went to a restaurant called Yostie. It was really heavy in there. My neighbors got drunk and I just left.

When I walked home, I saw a big flash of light. I pulled out my licensed to bill laser. Suddenly a ship as big as a planet hovered in the air. Six other ships flew down to where I was standing.

One of them, the leader, pulled out a laser gun. I jumped out of the way of the beam. He shot and blasted the gun out of my hand, "Shi-!" I said. "Nice shot." 47

I got up and ran for my house. I ran upstairs, unlocked the door, went to my closet, unlocked it, and got some artillery.

I had one AK, two pistols, one laser, a six shooter, some bullets, my laser watch, and my courage. I knew they were surrounding my house. I went upstairs and jumped through the window. Stupid, huh.

I saw one of their air patrols which were heavily armed. They were only 3 times bigger than the saucers. I pulled out my laser out of my "say no" jacket, "Kiss your anatomy goodbye!" The air patrols went up in flames.

The martians came up from behind. I jumped behind some garbage cans. They started firing. I pulled out the six shooter. I fired six shots wounding six martians in less 5)

than six seconds. I reloaded the gun. This time, I was looking for their saucers. I took out ten ships. More Martians were coming. My six shooter ran out of bullets.

I pulled out the six shooter and hurled it at about twenty Martians. It exploded. I used my A.R. and knocked off a hundred more Martians. All of my weapons were used up. All of the Martians were dead. Suddenly an Eye Ship flew down. It looked exactly like an eye. It was larger, of course. There were more Martians, more weapons, and more fire power (meaning the Eye Ship). If I could get to it I would be in business. I came out with my hands up.

"The main Martian came out,"
"You're nothing but garbage, which is what you smell like."

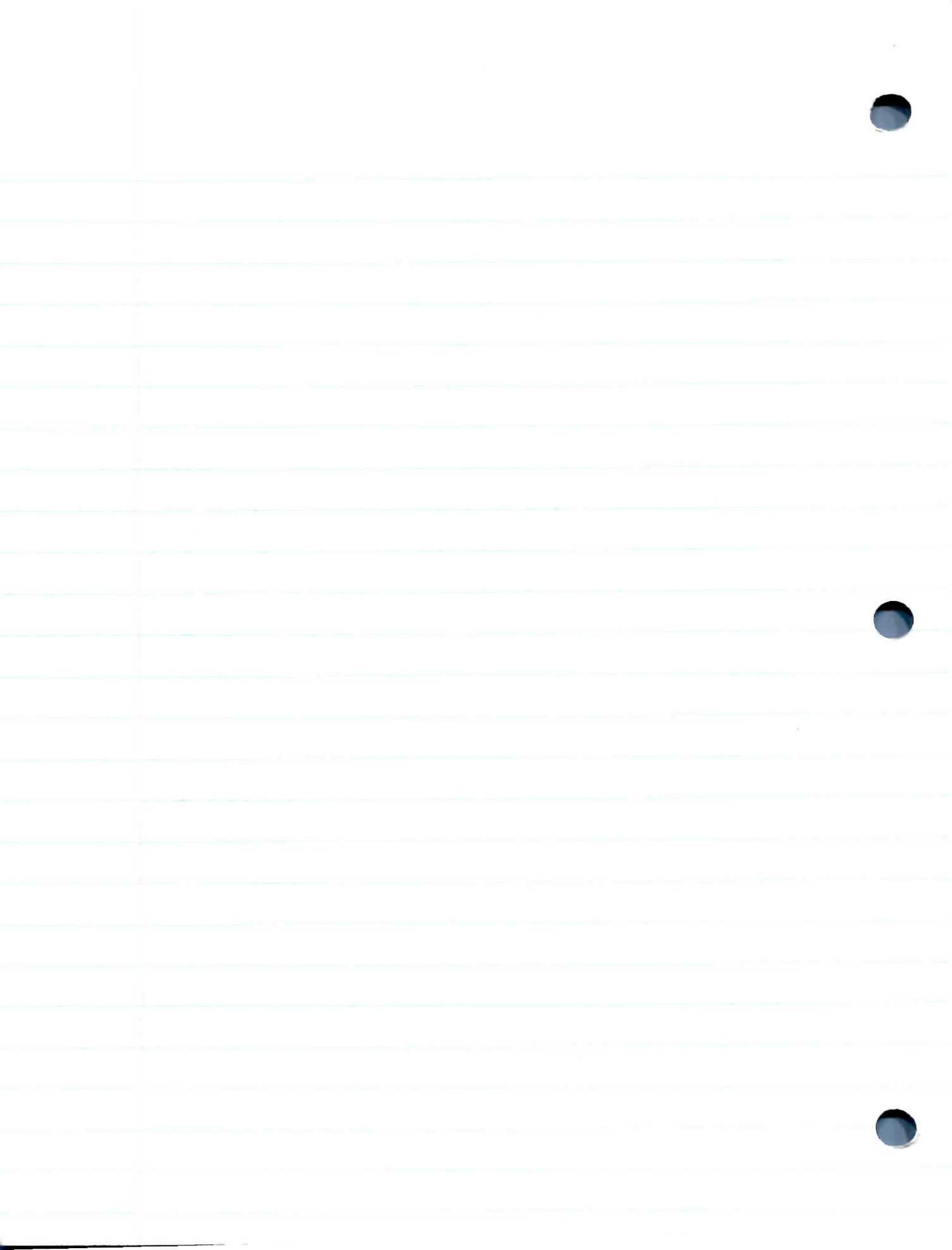
"No need to get personal. & 6)

was gonna take a bath before you guys came." I said. I thought to myself, "my watch!" I aimed it at the street light and fired. The light went out and I went behind one of the Martians. I used a series of karate chops on him. That took off the back of his head (and I'm not kidding!). I grabbed his laser and started blasting away in all directions in all directions.

"Retreat!" the leader shouted. The Martians ran the Eye Ship. I cut them off with a series of laser blasts. The laser fluid in my gun dried up, "chi-". The Martians escaped, "da-m!!!".

I had a feeling they'd be back. Could I be right?

Go Be Continued



Chapter 2: Pt. 2: Swept me off my feet

In our last awesomely, best episode, Edmund Sims encountered the Martians on Elm Street.

The Martian leader exclaimed, "We can not conquer Earth if that little shi-, Edmund is alive. He must be eliminated NOW! All forces, fly down and kill him! I will fly down in the Eye Ship and supervise our crucial mission."

Back on Earth, Edmund was thinking, "They're gonna come back. I just mo it. I better get my 8)

laser watch refueled."

Suddenly, lasers started shooting passed the window. I came out of the front door this time. It was getting kind of cold with that broken window. I came out of the front door shooting and hitting all of the ships I could hit. I threw three grenades blowing up three hundred saucers. After I finished, I finished all of the Martians, I went after the leader.

I jumped in the Eye Ship and started after him using my barate moves. I beat him then. Next we arm-wrestled a few times. I kicked as-! Finally we played Chess. I put him in check mate using the 100-move check mate.

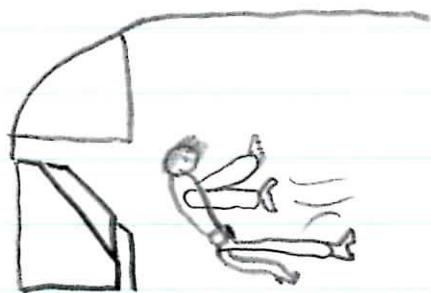
"No one beats me at Chess you fu--!" He exclaimed as he picked me up and hurled me at the ships control panel.

I was unconscious and the ship started up and went at the 9.

the speed of Maraculous,
Judicious, Weird, Light, Sound,
Mock Million, Warp Wow, and one
mile an hour. The speed threw
the alien back to the wall

knocking him unconscious. *Ment*

mental note: theoretically that's
what happens when
you don't wear
seat belts.



Personally I don't
think they would
have helped in
this case.

Could this Eye Ship go this
fast hurling it's captives out of
the far reaches of the galaxy?

TO BE CONTINUED

Was this the end? Would the
Martians take over while
Edmund was gone? Would
Edmund live to see another girl?
As the ship went from galaxy
to galaxy would it ever return?



Chapter 3: Pt. 3: There's a Place Like Home

In our best episode, Edmund, the cool, bime was unconscious in a speeding Eye ship.

I woke up and saw the stars flashing by, "Fu--this! This is too heavy for me!" I dropped to the ground unconscious. When I awoke the second time, I was in someones backyard. Holy----cow, it looked like Earth, but could it be Earth? Suddenly, a kid ran outside in bunny clothes.

"Who are you. Whoever you are, I'll

you sure dress funny." The bid explained.

I frowned, "I'm Edmund Sims."

"But he died a few years ago trying to fight Martians. He's an outlaw. The Martians have taken over and we try not to live under their rules anymore. Everyone associated with you has been executed. If you are Edmund Sims, name some money from back then. I'm a coin collector."

I explained, "Do you have any fuel around here? I have to get back to my own solar system, maybe even my own time zone."

"Since those da-m Martians took over fuel has been scarce. Give me one of your nickels because I collect old money and you've got a deal."

"Here, take all of my money!"

"You got a deal!"

The bid snuck me to the fueling quarters. We found an old (2)

can and filled it with super fuel. The boy led me back to the ship.

I was on my way, "Here, have this ring to remember me by. I hope this shi - will get me back to Earth 1986. I've got to break the barrier.

Suddenly, the alien woke up and grabbed me from behind, "Stop, you stupid mother fu--a!

WOOOOO!!!

To Be Continued



Chapter 4: Pt. 4: Killer Island

In our last, coolest episode, the smartest, awesomest Edmund Sims was plummeting to his death because of the dumb Martian leader.

The ship crash landed on a desert island. I awoke for the third time. You know, I'm sick of this bullshi-! Oh well, "I love my vacation. Where am I? Oh - fudge - that Martian's starting to wake up."

I jump-kicked him in the face," That did it." I stopped to gloat about being alive. "How am I

supposed to get off this island and onto civilization.

My hopes started to wither when I found out that the ship was broken for eternity.

Mental note: Fear is the main emotion of humans. I'm sure feeling a lot of it!



The planet was a sandy terrain. Suddenly, I heard a rumbling. It sounded like tanks and jets. What a diversity of artillery. Who says Uncle Sam is full of bull.

I relayed the terrain, "I do!" They're here to waylay me. I can see that! I can hear it too!

"We've spotted the U.S.O., do we have permission to attack?" the Officer asked.

The Captain answered, "Fire at will. Annihilate it!"

"Who's Will? Who's it?" the Officer asked. "Oh attack!"

I said, "Shi-!"

TO BE CONTINUED OR CONCLUDED





Chapter 5: Pt. 5: Hungry in Space

In our best ~~best~~ episode, the Eye-ship contained Edmund, the "Great", and the stupid Martian.

I closed my eyes and then opened them. All I saw was a black ~~saw~~ sky with a bunch of stars. I pinched myself, "Shi-, I must have dreamed about all of those armies and the kid." When I looked at the gas gauge, it was at full.

I saw Earth beyond the X-15 satellite that detects aliens. Why didn't it pick up the Martians? 171

That da-m, Japanese shi-! I manipulated the controls gracefully and brought the ship to a stop on the Bay Bridge. This would probably, certainly hold up traffic, so I hovered the ship over the sky scrapers. Why was everyone staring and pointing? They act like they've never seen a black juvenile in a space-ship that looks like an eye.

Suddenly, the ship crashed into something. It was the Mothership. How could us humans let this happen? I flicked on the monitor to see what was happening, "Just one year ago we met these awesome aliens," the reporter said.

"Awesome is right," I said.

"They repaired our bridge and took over our world. That awesomely cool dood, Edmund Bime, was killed."

"But, I'm still alive!" I said to myself, "or am I?"

Suddenly I heard another crash. & 181

must have said that to myself rather loudly, "Edmund, you're slippin'. Come on, use your brain!"

"Catch him!" one said, "we can't let him get away!"

"I've got to hide!" I screamed.

To Be Continued



Chapter 6: Pt. 6: Yuff fuck

In our last, bestist episode, Edmund was about to be captured by the Super Martian.

I had no place to run, and I was finally caught.

"So you insolent human!" said the Super Martian, "You have meddled in our affairs for that last. Now, you must pay. Guards, throw him in the slammer while I fly us back to the Mother Ship."

To my surprise, my jail mate was the Main Martian leader

himself, "What are you doing here?"

"When you were around, I was supposed to bill you. You kept getting in our way so the Super Martian said we are to be executed tomorrow, and it's all your fault.

"Now, go fu-- yourself! Do you want to get out of here or not? Do you have any weapons?" I asked. "We're bustin' out of here. I still have my laser watch. The stupid Martians didn't even search me. No offense."

The main Martian grinned, "Yeah sure."

Later that night, we escaped. It was too easy. Suddenly, a patrol of aliens were after us. I used my laser watch to blast out the sky until I ran out of juice. The two of us were surrounded, again. There was no escape.

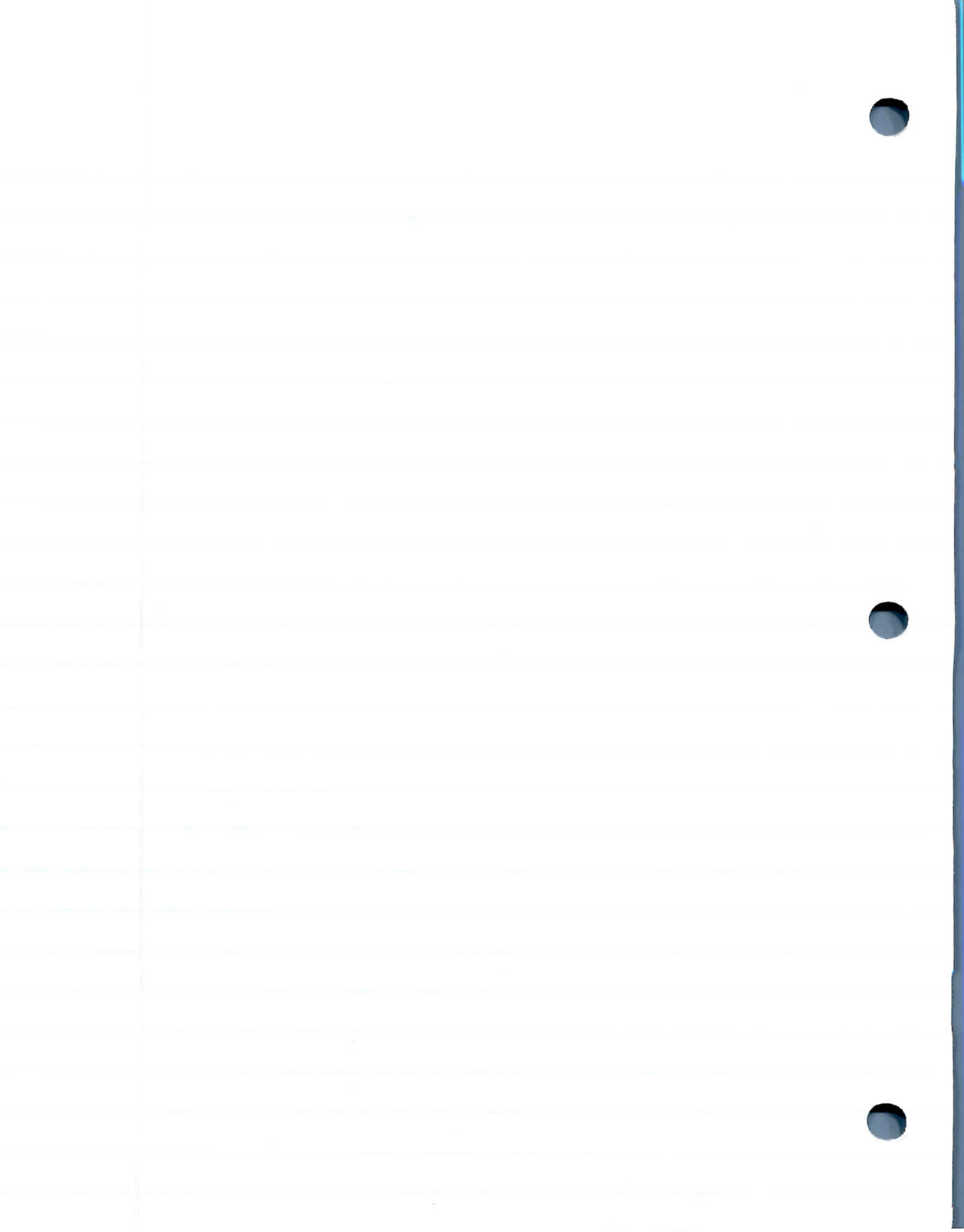
Read Pt. 7 to find out what happened. In other words

John

Commitment

are he

11



Chapter 7: Pt. 7: We're Bustin Outta Here Copper

In our last episode, Super Sims and the main Martian tried to escape from the Martians, again.

What was I thinking? How are we supposed to escape from an airship? Well that's life. I said it as I was being dragged down the corridor my face.

The Super Martian commanded, "Get your ass in there now." I waited. He repeated himself.

I explained, "You're really rude, you know that? You never said" 231

the magic, --- shi-!" Since I was having my hands tied behind my back it was evidently easy to brutalize my wristator with a serious thrust of a foot. God lee, it hurt. I broke out into a sweat. Oh, I wanted to relieve my bow, "You dumb, - I'll get you. You--, ah da-m. You're dead once I get out of hear."

"If you can," the super Martian explained with a grin.

I tried to lurch after him. I was mad! He locked me up with the Main Martian. Luckily my hands were uncuffed. I laid back and caressed my baby.

I started to scream. The main Martian looked at me as if I was nuts, "You sure are weird."

I ordered, "You-- off!"

The guards ran in, "Keep quiet human shi-."

"That's a new one," I said.

The guard kicked me in my ribs. I said, "Cut it out!"

Suddenly the main Martian tackled the two guards. I grabbed their gun, "Here, take this, you might need it."

The Martian grinned. We took the guards' jet packs. The main Martian and I shot a hole in the ship and flew out.

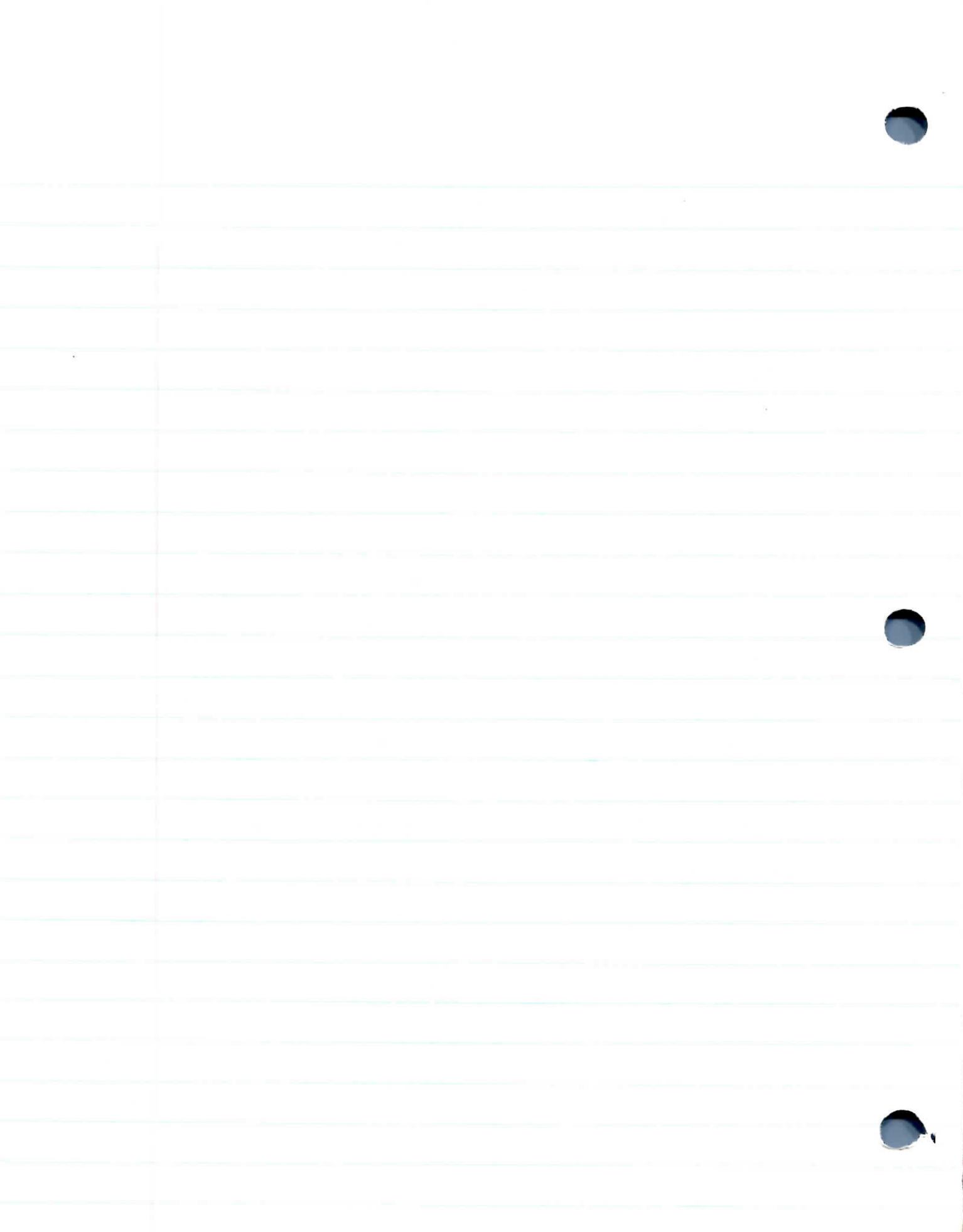
"Thanks for saving me back there." I said

"Sure," the main Martian grinned.

A weird site occurred. The ship fell to earth and crashed. Oh well, risk took. It was a nice ship to fly though.

I still did not know what was in store for me. Suddenly my pack gave out. I fell to Earth terrified.

To Be Continued



Chapter 8: Pt. 8: The Set Up that was Screwed Up

In our last tubular episode, Edmund fell almost helplessly to the earth.

Suddenly I remembered my apartment building was underneath me. There was a horizontal pole. I pulled my calculator out of my right pocket.

Mental note: Don't leave home without it. I could save your life. In more ways than one!



If I could only swing through 261

that window. Suddenly I remembered the smell of scotch. It's my neighbors! Oh my gosh, I swung through the window. Those burmouss won't mind, or what the heck. The Martian followed me.

"Oh high Eugene." the elderly lady said.

"Oh, it's Edmund mam."

"Oh sure Egbert," she explained, "Can I interest you and your friend to have a drink with us? He looks kind of green."

"Yes honey, maybe it'll sober her up."

Talk about sobering, my neighbors are stone drunk. Oh well, they won't mind about the window.

"Honey, could you close the window. There's a draft."

"Sure." the old lady said.

I said, "Shi, let's get out of here. Uh sorry sir we gotta go. we maybe expecting company."

We ran ~~to~~ my apartment.

Laser blasts came through my neighbor's window, "Is it warm enough for you now dear?"

"Yes honey, thank you."

At my room, we were rushing to collect all the weapons we could. Gosh it's cold in here. No wonder, I forgot to get my window fixed before I went on vacation. I pulled out the laser gun. I blasted 2,000,000 aliens before my laser fluid ran out. The rest of the aliens blew off.

I talked to the main Martians
"We have plenty of ammo here..
We have a 2's, 4's, 6 shooters,
grenades, lasers, laser fluid, a box
a sparkling wine, some automatic
weapons, bazookas, rocket launchers,
mini spy guns, spy equipment,
periscopes, landmines, bombs, machine 28)

torpedos, depth chargers, beer blase,
Obsession and Embrassing Cologne,
mortars, switch blades, and plastic
explosives, phew! Let's boogie!

"I'm afraid you won't be boogying
my enemy," the main martian explained.

"You son of a-," I paused

The main martian pulled the laser
and laughed. He fingered the trigger.

Chapter 9: Pt. 9: The Imperial Martian

In our last bone chillin', doozy
lope episode, Edmund was about to
be blown away.

The gun didn't work. "Do you
actually think I'd give you a
loaded gun, I don't think so?"

"You fu--," the Martian explained,
"you never trusted me. No matter."

The Martian pulled a mini
laser and shot me twice, "One-a-aby,
are-mt you?"

The loser was on semi-kill.
One more blast and I'm a gonner.
That stupid Martian should have 30)

set it for kill. This time he aimed for my head. I raised my watch. He shot, I deflected it and it blasted the Martian. The sensitive Martian disintegrated.

I limped out of the door. I heard voices.

"Look honey, there's Eggbert."

"Edmund," I said

"Sure Edward. Let's take Ed to Zootsie with us dear."

"O. K. honey."

"No, I can't go, could you drop me off at the police station."

"Sure Edurn."

"Oh well," I said, "At least they're givin' me a ride." I fell asleep in their Oldsmobile. I was comfy in there.

"Eddy, it's time, right dear."

I got out and went in the station. Some cops grabbed me and

ruffed me up some more, "You know this is really libel totally police brutality." One chopped me 311

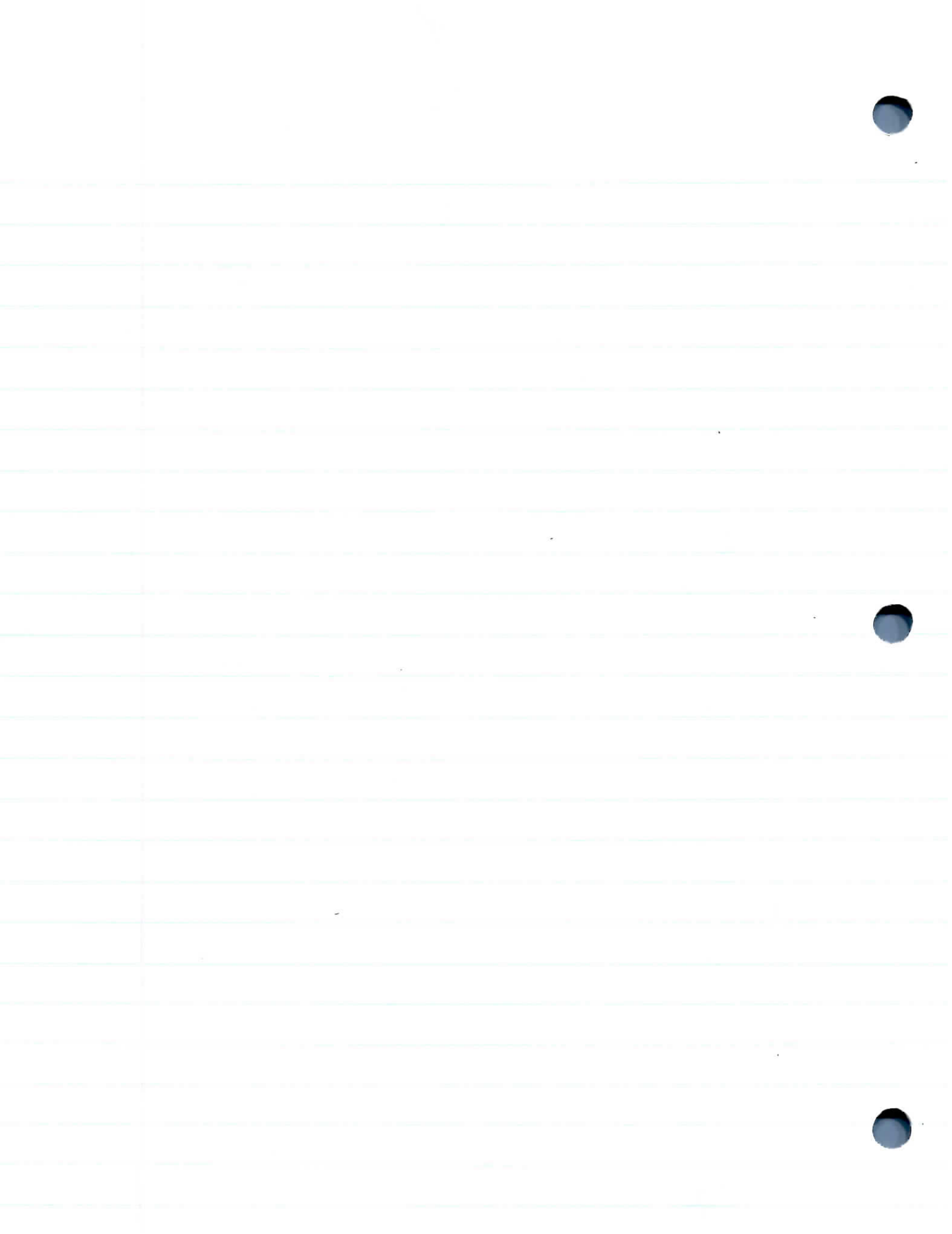
across my head.

When I awoke, I saw a muscular figure. He started gloating and chuckling. Hold it! Am I dead?

Go

Be

Continued



Chapter 10: Pt. 10: Life as a Martian (Slave)

When we last left our awesome episode, Edmund was in some real deep shi-!

I felt something on my right wrist. It was some kind of computerized band. My watch is gone!

"Don't try to remove that or you will be eliminated. We planned this out perfectly. We had the main martian set you up. The deepack was booby-trapped. The police are completely under martian control."

"Now so," I asked.

"My Martians have taken the bodies of many people in this city. Don't worry, you will soon be dead."

"Thanks," I said.

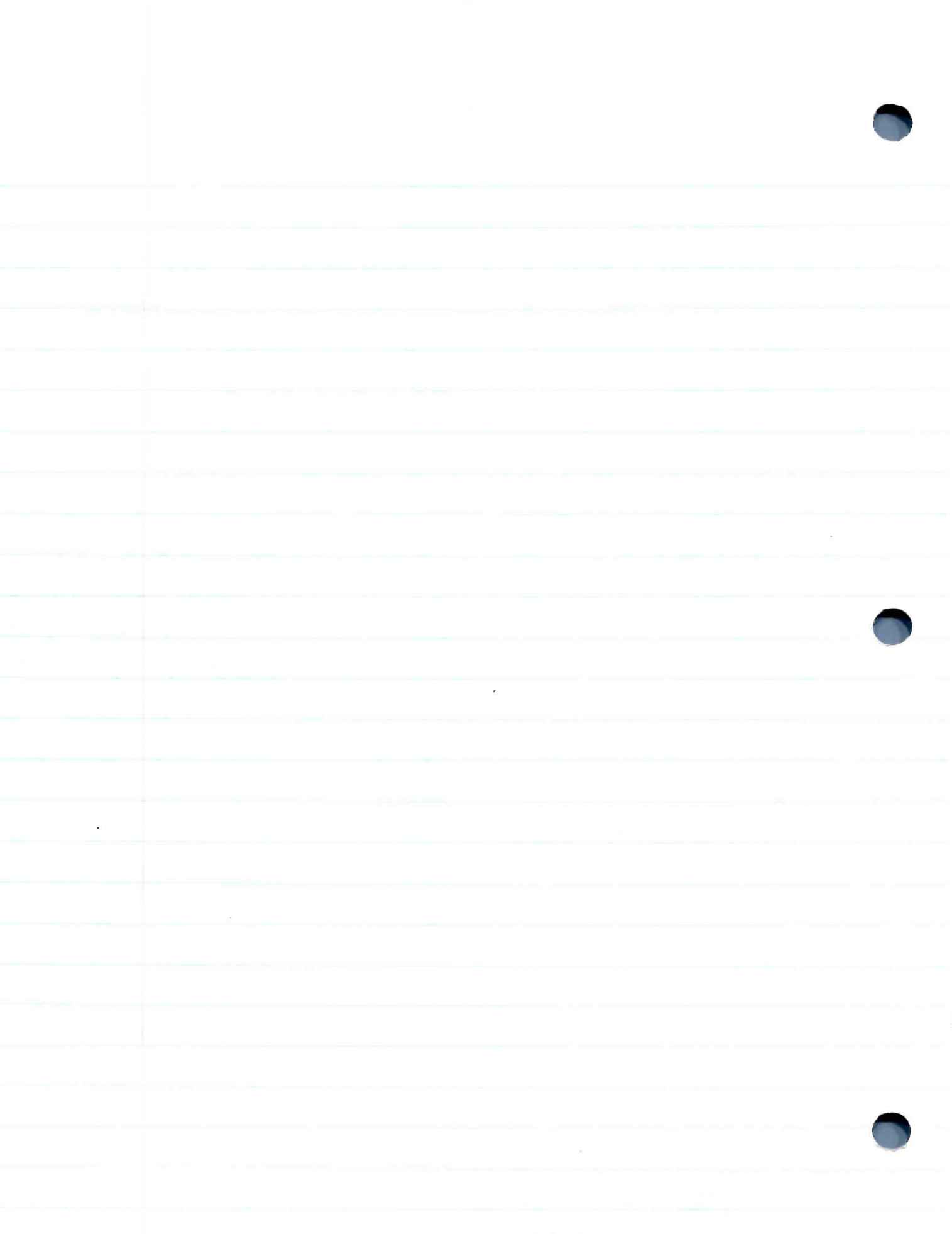
"It really isn't a year later. The Martians took over the news reporter. Unfortunately you did go into the future. You will pay for the death of the Martians. We will soon control your whole planet. We have over three google Martians."

"No wonder your planet is so crowded."

"Watch your tongue. You shu!"
He shot me with a stun laser."
Took him up with the death chair. You will feel like your body inside is collapsing. Your brain will explode. You will also feel a searing 2,000,000 volts. The process takes three minutes in that order."

The Martian possessed
humans hooked me to the
chair, "Oh shi-awww!"
I couldn't feel myself soon
after.

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Chapter 11: Pt. 1: Blood Shed

In the last mini ep Edmund, the hero Sims, got numb in his body.

The Martians left. Somehow the apparatus was taken off me... I was dragged outside. I was being slapped. I grabbed someone by the shirt. It was the kid I met from the future, "Do you have my watch?"

"Of course he said."

"Thanks a lot," I acknowledged.

I heard a booming crash.
The Super Martian came near 361

me. He through the lid off me.
The Martian grabbed me by
my shirt and hurled me against
the building, "Don't have a grudge!"

"You killed the main Martian,
my brother."

I must admit, he beat the shi-
out of me, but what was the bid?

"Maybe this'll help," He tossed
me a fully automatic weapon,
fully loaded weapon. I tried to
fire it but I couldn't. More
Martians came they surrounded
the Martian and me. He turned,
I fired. He stumbled. The Martian
through me to the ground and
grabbed my Uzi. He put a few
bullets in my chest and my
left arm. I kicked the gun out
of his wounded arm.

I couldn't use my laser
watch because it could not
pick up the pulses in my arm.
All noticed one of my grenades
on the ground. I pulled the 37)

pin. The Martian and I were both on the ground. It was the fight of the week. I had only seven more seconds. I got up enough strength to stick it in the Martians underwear. It exploded. The Martian was in a haze as he fell to the ground, dead. Even big people have sensitive balls.

The Martians saw what happened to their second in command. The kid applauded me. I wasn't done yet though, "Who's fu--in' next!" they all fled. "Pu--ice, I couldn't fight you anyway!" I had finally one. Oh it hurts.

The kid helped me to my apartment.

at the Mothership, the Imperial Martian ordered, "Activate it."

Y.B.C.

Chapter 12: Pt. 12: The Bomb

New episode dude, since the other one about Super Time was fresh.

"Kid, how do I get this wrist thing off?" I asked.

"Oh that, rip it off before the razor comes out and slices your wrist."

"You do it, I'm to work," I ordered. "Thanks, Ebi, how did you get here?"

"Oh, I hitchhiked on the Eye-Ship."

"O.k., thanks kid."

"Oh, your neighbors are here
"Come here Edmund."
"They finally got my name
right."
"Edwards, this is cousin Edmund,
right honey?"
"Yes dear."
"Bullshi-, I can never win!"
"A bid, what's your name?"
Suddenly, I heard some ticking.
If I get out of my I.V., I'll
croak. Oh shi-.

Will Edmund ever learn the
bid's name?

Will he get his neighbors to
get his name right?

Is the President ticked at all
this violence?

What about those ornaments

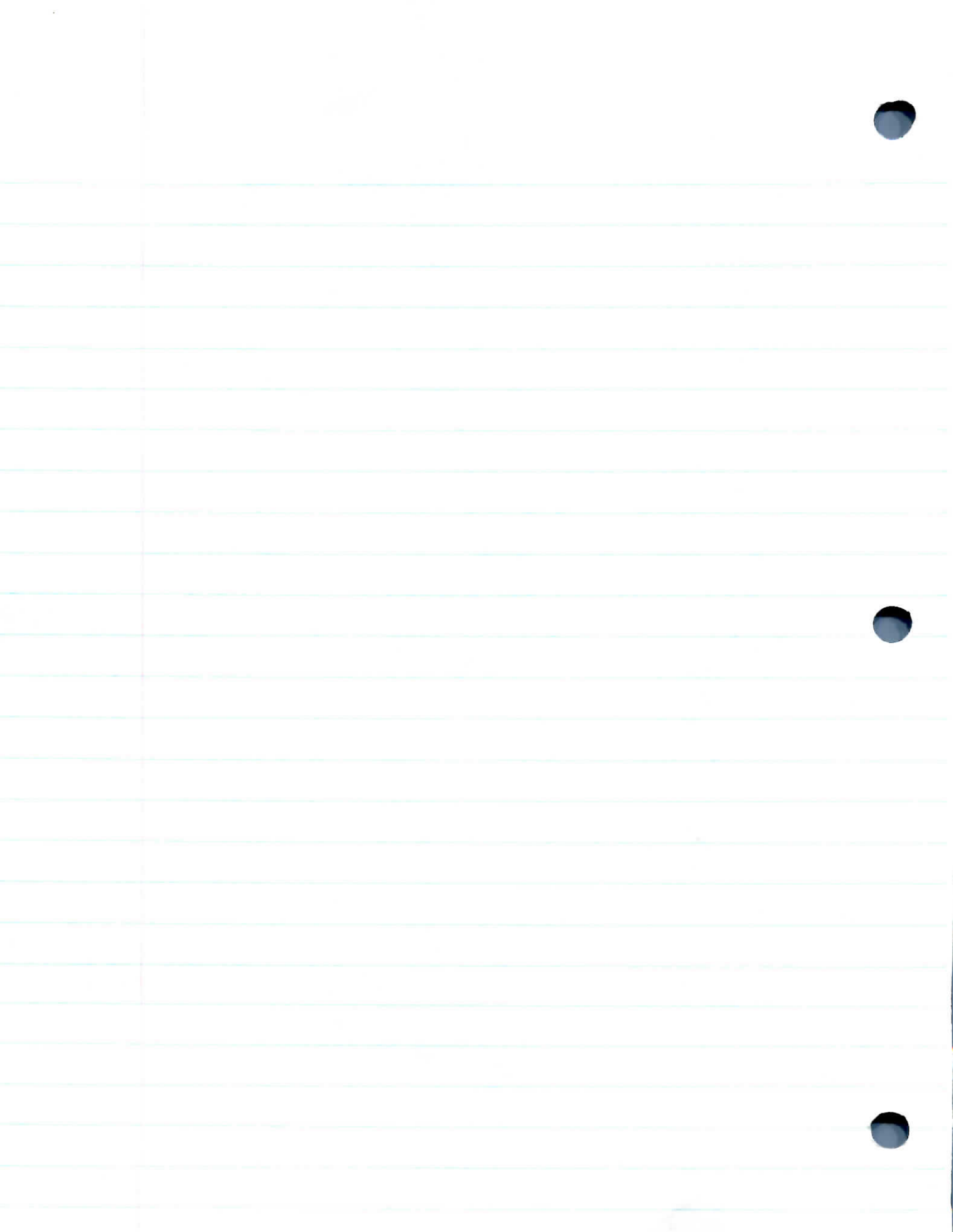
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Until

Next

Year



Chapter 13: Advertisements

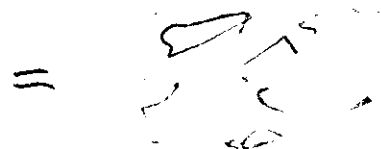
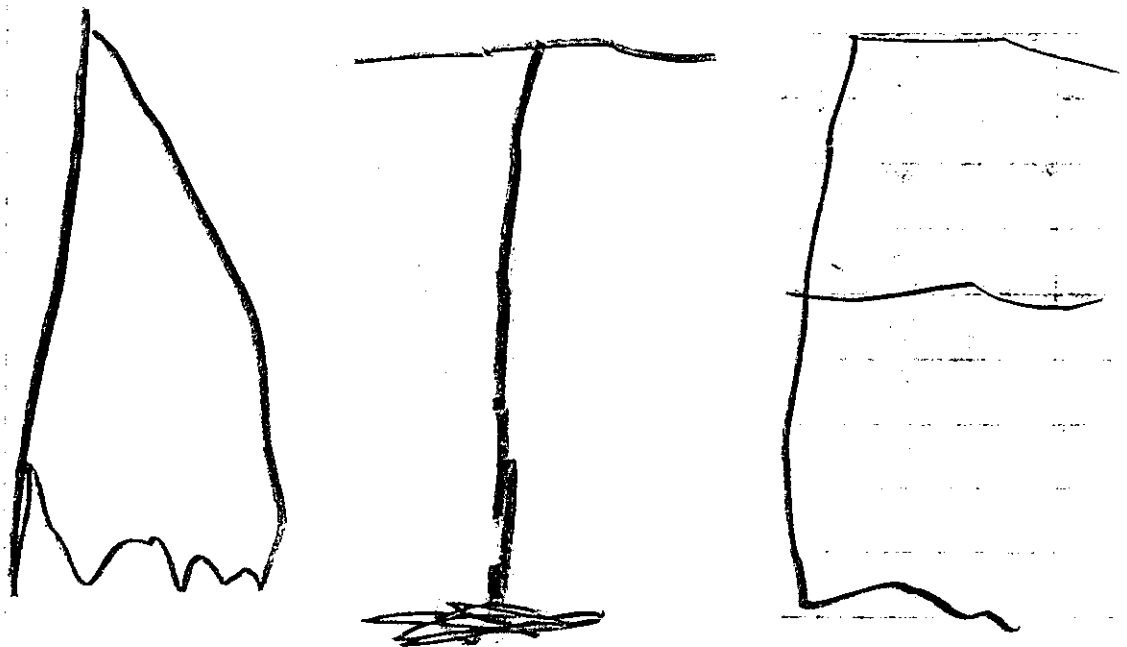
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a message from Magazine Enterprises

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OR



if there's
no recycling ⁴⁴¹

Chapter 14: Special Thank You:

1. God
2. Family
3. Friends
4. My Favourite Writers
5. Some Associates
6. Majewski Enterprises
7. Dave Jerome

The Martians on the Street 1-12

This is a compiling of the original stories with editions to them.

This is a great book just filled with action and suspense. It's very clever and very interesting.

Mrs. Rajiwara loves this series like all of Edmund's other writings.

- I finally made it and was just it's time to be made for 0-7 years.

