


BABY SUE'S RECIPE BOOK



SEE THIS SPOON?
YOU DO???
IN THAT CASE...
I HATE YOU!

BBS 444
only
50¢

/3,000

Do you like to COOK?

Do you enjoy watching other people EAT the food you prepare?
Are you interested in HEALTHY, NUTRITIOUS foods that are
good for the mind AND body?

Do you like cutting people up with KNIVES?

Do you take lots of drugs and then find yourself
killing small insects and LAUGHING?

Do you like using lots of SPICES in the dishes you prepare?

Are you ignorant and easily led by the media?

Are you the sort of person who has

NO CONTROL whatsoever over your OWN LIFE?

Are you pathetically UGLY?

Does food make you UNCOMFORTABLE?

If you can answer "YES" to any of these questions
then my name is BABY SUE.

I've written two previous books that will go down in
literary history and now I've written a RECIPE BOOK
just for YOU. Why?

Because you need to be told WHAT to prepare,
HOW to prepare it, and WHY. To put it bluntly,
YOU need ME. I certainly don't need YOU.

You know what else? You have a very SERIOUS ILLNESS
that you aren't aware of and you're not going to live much longer.

Surprised??? Well, FUCK OFF then!

Who CARES whether or not you read these recipes!

We'll all be DEAD in a few years and then it won't matter ANYWAY!



BEFORE YOU BEGIN

Obtain the following:

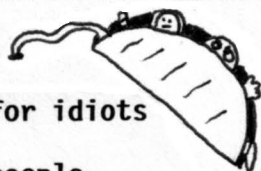
2 lbs. of marijuana	1 hammer
1 condom	1 bobble of poppies
1 bottle of Visine	The brain of an old woman
1 adult-size diaper	Whipped cream
1 .45 caliber pistol	7 hits of acid

Cooking will be much easier and pleasant if, before beginning, you take just a few minutes to prepare yourself for your culinary experience. After acquiring the above items, remove all of your clothes and sit in the corner of the kitchen, in total silence, for 10 minutes. After 10 minutes have passed, stand up and put on the diaper. Then roll a large joint and smoke it. Once you get high, urinate in your diaper and remove it. Throw the diaper in the trash and grab hold of the .45 caliber pistol. Skip around the kitchen shooting the pistol randomly in all directions. Then, place the bobble of poppies inside a plain brown shopping bag and place it on the floor. Take the hammer and beat the bag as hard as you can for one minute. Carefully pour the contents of the bag into a bowl. Knead the brain of an old woman and mix with the "poppy mixture". Roll another joint and smoke it as you roll a third joint to smoke later. Now, insert the Visine up your nose. Start to cough, then grab hold of the 7 hits of acid and eat them. By this time you will notice the kitchen moving and talking to you. When this happens, take the poppy and brain mixture and pour it into the condom. Then spray the whipped cream on your chest and smoke the last joint while cutting your left thumb off. Insert the thumb into your mouth and suck.

Now that you've completed these simple steps, you're ready to start cooking! And boy is it going to be FUN! You're going to LOVE it! Cooking allows you to be so CREATIVE! Let's not waste another precious moment...let's get STARTED!*

* Special note to minors: You may want to ask your mother or father for assistance with some of these recipes, as they can be very dangerous. If you have any problems obtaining any of the ingredients (especially the illegal ones), just ask Mom or Dad for help. They'll know just where to get them!

STUPID PEOPLE OMELET



Ingredients:

12 gallons of stupid people
1 inch worm
5 strips of redneck traits
8 statue eggs

Lack of compassion for idiots
1 garden hose
3 pictures of nude people
9 picnic particles

Stupid People Omelets are a favorite the world over. They can be served with fresh fruit or raw meat and never taste the same twice. First, attach 12 gallons of STUPID PEOPLE together to form a batter (Note: You can find stupid people at ANY grocery store). Once the stupid people are a batter, pick up the INCH WORM and carefully apply the PICNIC PARTICLES around its chest so that it appears to be wearing a training bra. Place the worm on top of the batter. At this point you must add 5 strips of REDNECK TRAITS in case the stupid people you used did not already possess these. Beat the STATUE EGGS in a separate bowl and cry. Pour the eggs on the kitchen floor and throw your hands up in the air while shouting "I really have no compassion at all for these fucking idiots!" Then sit on top of the batter and stare at the PICTURES OF NUDE PEOPLE as you insert the GARDEN HOSE up your ass. Turn on the hose and RELAX. There is no need to heat this dish. Stupid People Omelets always taste great...no matter HOW BADLY you SCREW UP the recipe!

REPRODUCTION STEW



Ingredients:

7 pairs of reproducing insects
3 potato flowers
5 square feet of carrot
2 liters of disgust at the very thought of reproduction

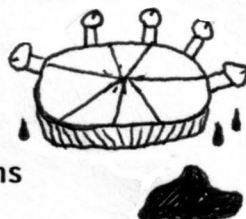
1 teaspoon of flip flops
1 cup of mashed telephone
2 flocks of cocaine
1 small steel cage

Reproduction Stew is not only intangibly tasty, but it requires almost no clean up! First heat a large pot of water to boiling. Place the INSECTS in a SMALL STEEL CAGE and don't feed them until they reproduce. While the insects are having intercourse, drop them mercilessly into the scalding hot water. As the insects die, drop the POTATO FLOWERS into the water and cover the pot with the CARROT. Lightly shake the FLIP FLOPS and MASHED TELEPHONE onto the carrot while snorting the FLOCKS OF COCAINE. When you become disgusted at the very thought of reproduction, the stew is ready to be served. Serves six really fat, ugly, self-centered bitches.

BLOOD AND PENIS PIE

Ingredients:

- | | |
|------------------------|----------------------------|
| 2 quarts human penises | 2 insecurity complexes |
| 1 razor blade | 25 Bibles |
| 1 Air Supply album | 2 long, skinny defecations |
| 1 apple pie | 2 beautiful flowers |

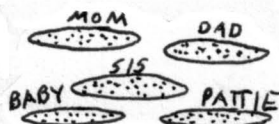


Do you shake in your shoes fearing your husband will come home and beat up on you for the fiftieth time in a row? Calm the storm in YOUR hungry man with a Blood and Penis Pie! Sever the HUMAN PENISES from 2 quarts of your favorite friends. Then go into your kitchen and smoke a joint. Once stoned, remove the top layer of pastry from the APPLE PIE. Pour the apples out the window. Put an AIR SUPPLY ALBUM on the stereo. Carefully place the penises in the pie crust and freely cut your throat with the RAZOR BLADE, allowing your blood to run into the pie. Use the INFERIORITY COMPLEXES to have second thoughts about preparing Blood and Penis Pie. Then go into your attic and get the BIBLES. Start to repent as you read the Bibles and feel nauseous. Place your hand in your underwear and manually retrieve the LONG, SKINNY DEFECATIONS from your mystery hole. Gaze dramatically at the BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS while placing the pie in the oven. Bake for 3 afternoons until it decomposes.

FAMILY CRISIS PATTIES

Ingredients:

- | | |
|---------------------------|-------------------------|
| 6 close family members | 1 real television |
| 1 "recent tragedy" letter | 1 "bad news" phone call |
| 1 extremely small bikini | 5 skin infections |

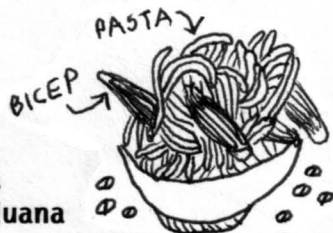


Most people think a family crisis is an unexpected event they have no control over. How idiotic! Here are some easy steps to make a family crisis occur when YOU'RE in the mood! Begin by gathering 6 CLOSE FAMILY MEMBERS together and sit them in front of a REAL TELEVISION set. Make sure everyone is relaxed and at peace by offering them food and beverage. Then, all of a sudden, go check the mail and bring in a LETTER telling how your two favorite relatives were tragically burned to death in a hotel fire. At the same time, pick up the PHONE only to be told there has been a fatal chemical spill right in the middle of your front lawn. At this point put on the EXTREMELY SMALL BIKINI, lay on the carpet and ask the other family members to inspect your skin. Once they determine that you have 5 SKIN INFECTIONS, serve the patties on a hot, steaming bed of rice.

FRESH MUSCLE PASTA

Ingredients:

- | | |
|------------------------------|---------------------|
| 1 extremely sharp knife | 2 cheese cows |
| 2 electric drills | 1 pharmacist |
| 50 extra-strength pain pills | 10 pasta stalks |
| 3 dream sequences | Synthetic marijuana |



This tongue-tantalizing dish can be prepared faster than you can say "I have a slight disorder in the left portion of my brain." Start by lying down. Swallow the EXTRA-STRENGTH PAIN PILLS and drink a glass of water. When the pain pills kick in, pick up the PHARMACIST and knead him. Grate the CHEESE COWS and pour them into a paper bag with the pharmacist. Shake well. Now place a large amount of SYNTHETIC MARIJUANA into a hookah and smoke until you fall asleep. Liberally apply the DREAM SEQUENCES to your brain and wake up, thinking that you are now dreaming when in actuality it is all quite real. Take the ELECTRIC DRILL and make small holes in the skin on your legs, arms and face. Now use your teeth to chew away as much of your skin as possible. Place the PASTA STALKS in a pretty blue bowl and stand over it. Grab the EXTREMELY SHARP KNIFE and cut your leg muscles off, letting them slowly and romantically drop into the bowl. Do the same with your arms and face (extreme care should be taken when cutting away the facial muscles). You will notice that once you have performed these tasks it will be difficult to do much in the kitchen. At this point, you might want to fall to the floor and stare blankly at the ceiling for a few days until someone finds you. Beginner chefs sometimes refer to this state as "death". In proper kitchen terminology, however, we refer to this as "preparing for the main course." Now serve the pasta. Hey! Guess what! Did you know that Lucille Ball died today?

NICE, GOOD, CLEAN BIBLE FOOD

Ingredients:

- | | |
|--------------------|----------------|
| 3 nice thoughts | 1 good feeling |
| 8 clean vegetables | 1 Holy Bible |



Looking for a change? NICE, GOOD, CLEAN BIBLE FOOD might be just what you're looking for! Wash your hands and smile. Say a short prayer and place the NICE THOUGHTS, CLEAN VEGETABLES and the GOOD FEELING on a plate. Now read some verses from the HOLY BIBLE to make you feel warm inside. This food especially appeals to families and individuals with little or no education.

baby sue comix

And here she is...the STAR of the RECIPE BOOK...the ONE...the ONLY...the TINY yet ANNOYING...BABY SUE!

So wonderful to meet you. Hey! Isn't that your new pastry that just got run over? What an ugly MESS!!!

My POOR PASTRY! We've gotten off to a terrible start. Oh well... So Baby Sue...what's COOKING?

Why, something that will make you feel very ILL and alter your mood so that you will see NO POINT AT ALL to life!

How very FUN! Hey...why don't you give us a little background on the art of cooking?

Sure, I'd HATE to! Cells were the first ones to cook. They scratched recipes on the OCEAN WALLS that were discovered by DIRTY CAVE PEOPLE who modified the recipes for human consumption. Thus, the art of cooking began

I can honestly say I NEVER WOULD HAVE GUESSED! So, in your opinion, who is the most influential chef that has ever lived?

That would have to be TRIXIE--the "Father of Cooking". He was a small, deformed man who invented the fork. He did LOTS of things... and smoked LOTS of marijuana.

So are you saying that GETTING HIGH makes cooking easier? Is THAT what you're trying to tell me?

HELL YES!!! Before doing anything it is IMPERATIVE that you smoke AT LEAST two joints. This relaxes you and makes you feel angry. Anger is the greatest trait any SERIOUS CHEF can possess!

That sounds ridiculous. What kind of makeshift cook are you, anyway?

I'm a cook that becomes a BUSTED ARTERY in your neck and causes you to bleed to death! And it feels good! I love being responsible for your tragic, pointless death!

Sorry to disappoint you, Baby Sue, but the arteries in my neck are just fine. How hateful you are! But back to our discussion of FOOD...

Cells were the first ones to cook. They scratched recipes on the OCEAN WALLS that were discovered by DIRTY CAVE PEOPLE...

Hey...we've ALREADY COVERED THAT! I thought we wanted to cover several different topics in our discussion today...

Then you're just a FUCKING STUPID IDIOT, aren't you? It doesn't matter what we say to each other anyway. Hey...did you hear that Lucille Ball died today?

Right. Sure. What are you going to tell me next...that Julia Child was an ALCOHOLIC?

So you already knew! All the best chefs have alcohol and drug dependencies! The reason Julia said "Bon Appétit" all the time was that she was so SMASHED she couldn't say anything ELSE!!!

Quite possible, I'll admit. Seriously though, I'd like you to share your most personal culinary secret with us.

Sure! I always keep a CHAINSAW in the kitchen. I sit on the CHAINSAW when I mix ingredients. When I start to get excited, I turn the chainsaw on. What a RUSH!!!

That sounds rather UNUSUAL, Baby Sue. Also rather (gasp!) bloody. Why sit on a chainsaw in the first place?

Certainly NOT. I'm trying to educate people and all you can think of is DESTROYING YOUR MIND!

Because it turns me on and gets my CREATIVE JUICES flowing! Speaking of juices flowing...I'm going to shoot up some DRUGS...care to join me?

It is a GOOD THING to kill my brain today! Hey...stop standing around like a BUTTHOLE and help me sterilize this SYRINGE!

You **MUST** be **JOKING**. I'll have no part in your **PERVERTED LITTLE DIVERSIONS!**

Oh, all right. I'll just use it **DIRTY**. Gee! I wonder who you'll find to star in your comic after I die from **BLOOD POISONING???**

Honestly! Here! The syringe is **CLEAN** now! Are you **HAPPY?** I hope you're **SATISFIED**.

Well, not just yet! I now proudly insert the needle into my awaiting **VEIN**.
Mmmmmmmmm, **GOOD!**
Uh...isn't the **WORLD** getting **REAL PRETTY** all of a **SUDDEN!**

This is really **DEPRESSING**. And after all I've done for you! **JUST LOOK** at you **NOW!**

Well for the first time in this strip you've said something **SENSIBLE**. You **DO** need to be taught a lesson.

Gasp! Pant! Oh God... I think I'm going to throw up! No, I'm **NOT** going to throw up! **SHIT...** What's **GOING ON?** I think I need to be taught a **GOOD LESSON**.

You **BET** I do, you **TEMPORARY CROTCH OF AMNESIA!** Teach me, **Daddy!** **HURT** me, **NOW!** **HURT** is **FUN** for Baby Sue!

YOU ASKED FOR IT. You're going to get the **WORST**. See this **RADIO?** Just **GUESS** where I'm going to turn the dial???

Oh, **WOULDN'T I!?** Here it is... **TOP FORTY RADIO!** **LISTEN** TO IT! **LISTEN** AND **DIE**, you **WRETCHED LITTLE WHORE!**

Baby Sue-Sue loves her **Daddy-poo** with sugar-coated sincerity all of a sudden! I **KNOW** I've been bad but you...you wouldn't do **THAT**, would you?

Yeeeeowwww!!! You're ruining my **HIGH** and **RIPPING MY INTESTINES** to **SHREDS!** What a **FUCKING LESSON** I'm learning! **Oooooo** what a **NASTY BASTARD** you are!

HAD ENOUGH, Baby Sue? Or would you like to hear more GODDAMN HITS that are currently popular in America???

Stop! Stop! STOP!!! How DARE you treat your OWN CHILD in such a brutal, inhumane manner! Hey everybody... watch as I fashionably get MY REVENGE!

Uh...folks...I think...this is going...to be...my last...line. I...don't...feel...so...great...

Lookie, lookie, lookie! Your BRAINS are pouring into my outstretched hands! And they look MIGHTY TASTY! And I'm beginning to feel MIGHTY HUNGRY!

You know what? I guess I forgot all about teaching you how to COOK! Oh well. You'll learn more about that in the rest of my little book. I just got carried away with having fun and got off the subject... AGAIN!!!

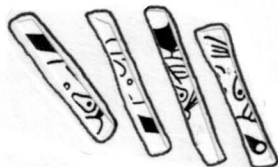
So just what are you going to do, huh? You CAN'T hurt ME!

I am SUDDENLY producing an AXE. It is heading straight into your... (WHAP!) SKULL!!! Ha! What's WRONG??? NOT FEELING TOO WELL??? Don't have much to SAY?

(Munch! Munch!) Shit, Daddy-O! Your brains taste WONDERFUL! I can taste a different, unique little memory in each tempting mouthful! (Slurp! Urp!) God how I LOVE KILLING PEOPLE and eating the insides of their GODDAMN HEADS!

I'm a real FUCKER! I may hate you but you can always be sure that I HATE MYSELF even more!!! Where's that CHAINSAW? I think it's time for another INJECTION. I'm so SCREWED UP that I'll do ANYTHING! Kill me, you ASSHOLE! I'm so FULL OF SHIT!!! Isn't it a NICE DAY? Oh, FUCK!!! FUCK! FUCK! FUCK IT ALL!!!

BABY SUE'S EASY TAFFY



Ingredients:

- 2 buckets of Baby Sue
- 3 trainloads of easy
- 1 fuck full of taffy

I want to feel proud of you...so start making this TAFFY, goddamn it. First insert me into two large blue BUCKETS. Begin tap dancing on a busy street while shooting birds at everyone. When people get mad, duck into a nearby store and shoplift the TRAINLOADS OF EASY. Tap dance some more. Quickly find a mirror and stare at yourself. Notice that deep down inside you really are a very ugly, sad excuse for a human being. Stamp your feet on the ground and scream and cry. Remember a fight you had with a very close friend that left you feeling extremely depressed. Take three deep breaths and contemplate suicide. Now put on a clown mask and produce a FUCK FULL OF TAFFY out of your nipples. (Note: This can be done in basically the same manner as one would fuck a dead baby out of one's asshole.) Call the police, burn your neighbor's house down, begin to fly and mix everything together into a great big WAD. Squish the WAD up and down until it turns into BABY SUE'S EASY TAFFY. Now eat the taffy. This stuff is SHIT.

FAIRYTALE PLANET CHOP SUEY

Ingredients:

- | | |
|------------------|-------------------|
| A Venus Planet | A Jupiter Planet |
| A Pluto Planet | A Bambi Deer |
| A Dumbo Elephant | A Snow White Lady |
| Soy Sauce | Bachelorette #2 |



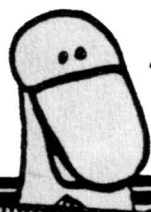
Walk through a lovely fairytale forest on a most beautiful day. Smell the fresh scent of nature and think how wonderful it is to be alive. Eat some fresh berries growing on a nearby bush and suddenly spot the cutest little deer you've ever seen standing beside a stream. Feel shocked as you realize this isn't just any deer...it is a genuine BAMBI DEER. Even though you are amazed to have come across a strange, mythical children's character, determine that your hunger has gotten the best of you. Kick the BAMBI DEER until it dies. Force a SNOW WHITE LADY and a DUMBO ELEPHANT to crawl out of your head and kill them. Add a VENUS PLANET, a JUPITER PLANET and a PLUTO PLANET to the deceased fairytale characters. Sprinkle SOY SAUCE everywhere. Ask BACHELORETTE #2 for assistance, if necessary.

FAKE

Some people say
I'M **FAKE** and
you know what?



Those people are
Right! Boy am
I fake!
Extremely
so!



I laugh and
pretend
to be
comfort-
able around
many different
people...



But deep down
I'm really quite
self-conscious
and
with-
drawn.



I cover it up
though... by
being
FAKE.



I bet you
wouldn't even
CONSIDER
admitting how
fake
You
are!



FOUR POEMS

SUICIDE AND MURDER ARE BAD

Don't believe everything
You are told.
Morals made yesterday
No longer hold.
Generosity and consideration
Are from a former generation.
Today is the day
To help your neighbor...
To amuse your friends...
To lump yourself...
To spoil a small child's
Birthday party.

It is not so difficult
To alter your perception
If you concentrate hard enough.
Flopsomeone you care for.
It's the reason we're here for.

THE FRUIT OF MY EFFORTS

I worked very hard for many years
On a project I felt was worthy
Of my time.
My project was almost completed
When I suddenly had to
Enter the hospital for major surgery.
I was there for two years
And thought I would never get out
Until one day when
The doctors told me
I could go home.
"Now...back to my PROJECT!"
I exclaimed with glee.
To my dismay
I found someone had gone bobo
And flopped over
Everything.

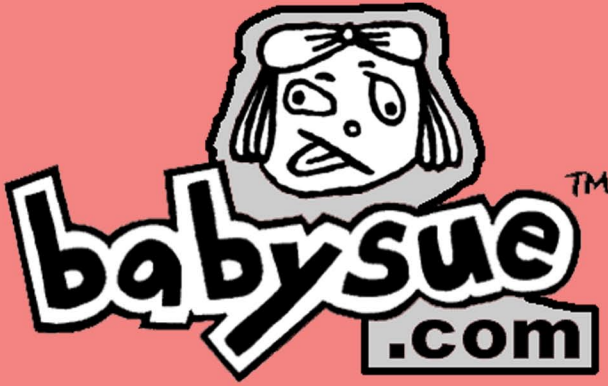
POOR, UNREALISTIC ROCK MUSICIAN

Pity the poor rock musician
Whose self perception is
So out of line
That he talks of his "career"
95% of the time.
"Hey...look at that girl, man!"
He exclaims with stupid delight.
"We're gonna rock tonight!"
Fame and attention
Are more important
Than craft
To the majority
Of rock musicians
Who are actually quite
Daft.

THOSE THAT FOLLOW

Those that follow
Have no mind of their own.
Those that follow
Are too shy
To say what they feel.
Those that follow
Deserve to be pushed around.
Those that follow
Deserve to be
Taken advantage of.
I once had compassion
For those easily led.
These days I prefer
Delaying my date
With Randy.

Volume 1, Issue 3



LMNOP.com
dONW7.com

WHAT THE HELL
Baby Sue is a cartoon character invented by the rock band LMNOP. This is the third in a series of Baby Sue Books. First came "THE BABY SUE BOOK", followed by "BABY SUE'S PHILOSOPHY BOOK."

IS BABY SUE???
LMNOP also produces records, cassettes, ect. (see back cover). This is the third in a series of Baby Sue Books. First

SfievEt

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aka S. Fievet aka Don W. Seven.

THE MOST CURIOUS BAND EVER...

LMNOP

GETTING CURIUSER AND CURIUSER ALL THE TIME

ALBUM: "Elemen Opee Elpee"

SINGLE "Forever Through the Sun"/

"Three Colon Oh Oh"

T-SHIRT (featuring Baby Sue)

INDEPENDENT CASSETTES "LMNOP" (first),

"LMNOP LMNOP" (second), "LMN03" (third)

BUTTON

BUMPER STICKER

MAGAZINES #1



#2



#3

