

Das

Irrenhaus

I. (1.)

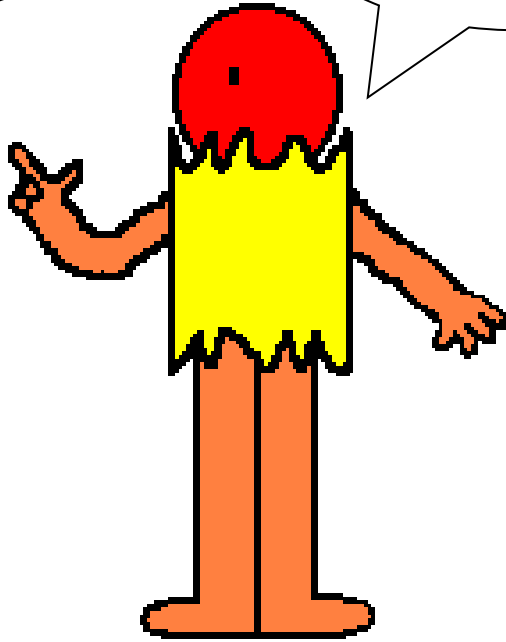
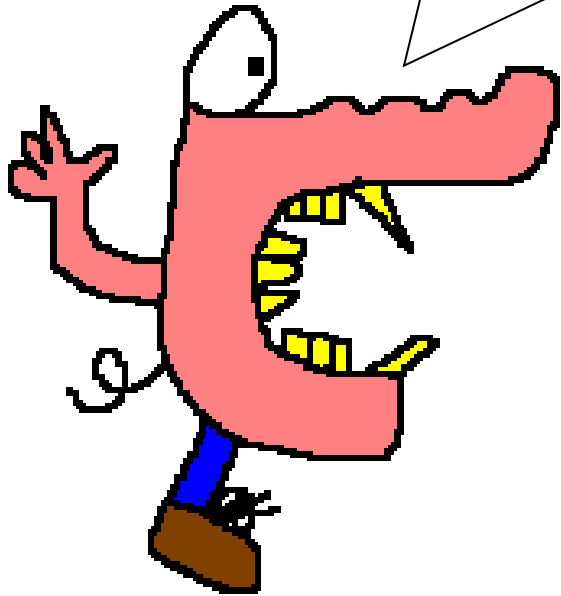


Hallo, ich bin Frau Müller und dies ist mein erstes Buch.

Eines schönen Tages im Irrenhaus:

Ach, hallo
Glubschi! Wo
willst du denn hin?

Ich will
überall
hin!

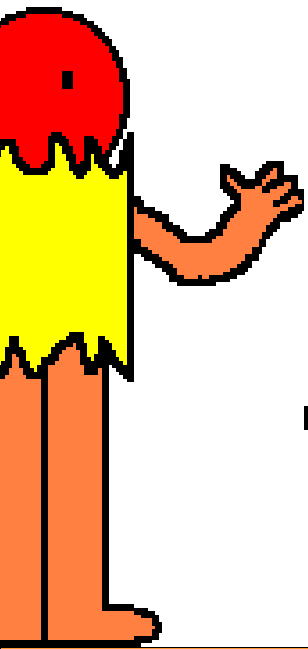


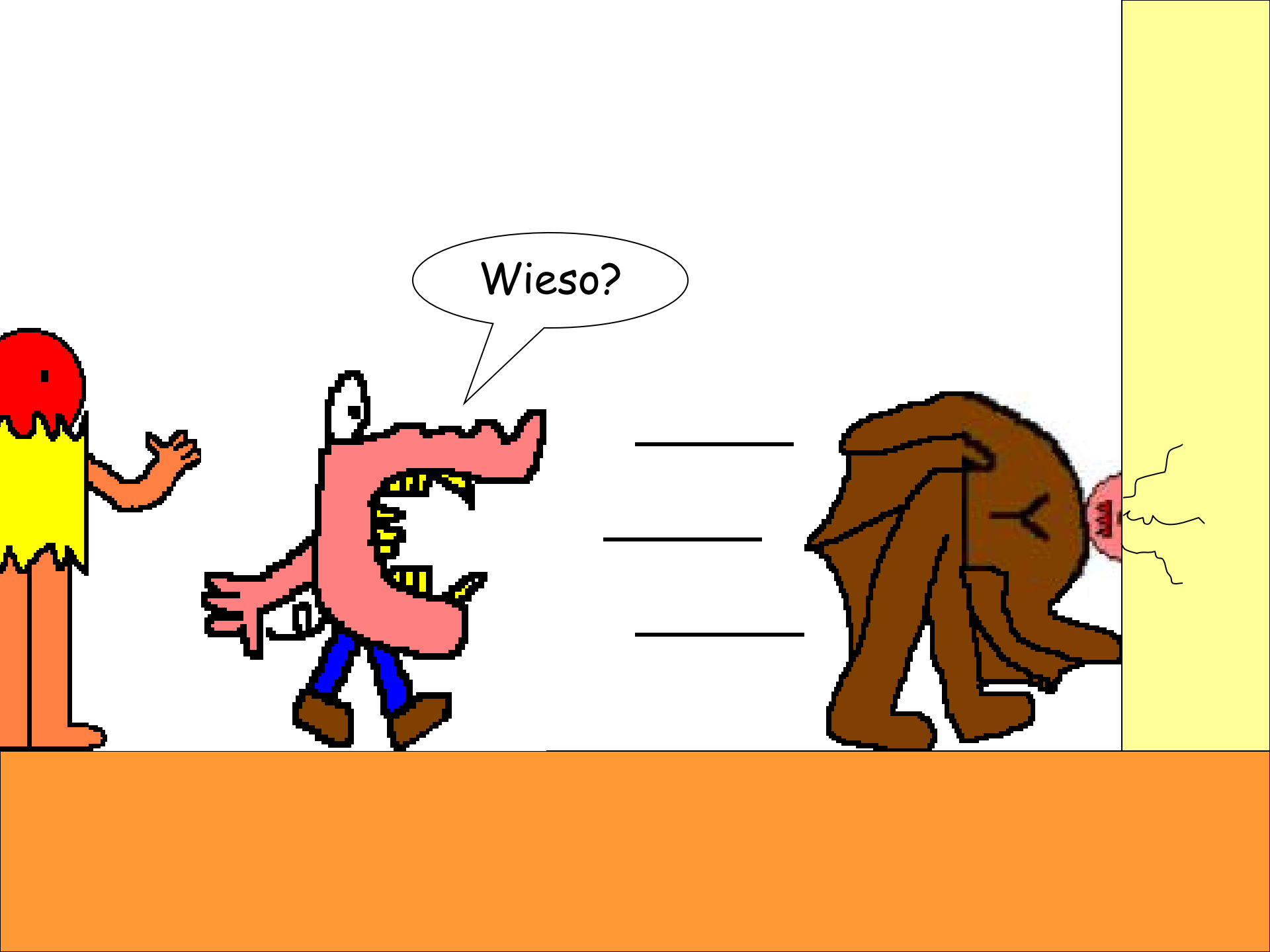


Überall ist schon
ausverkauft.

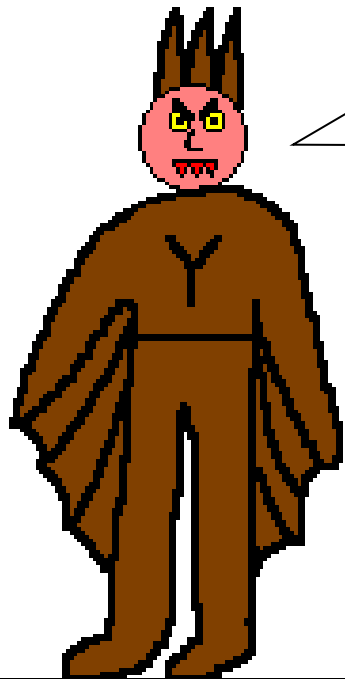
Aha!

Später...





Wieso?

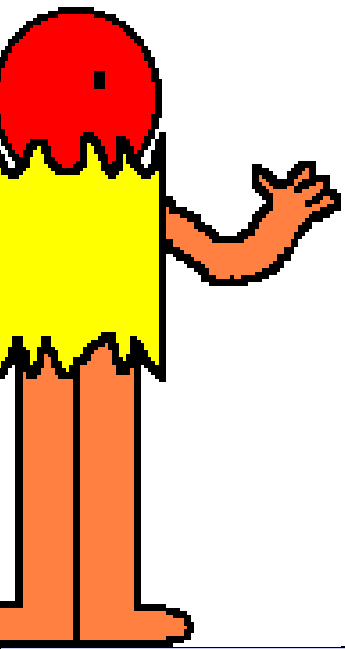


Ganz einfach:
Ich bin schön gegen die
Wand gerannt, stark
abgeprallt und mutig wieder
gegen gelaufen!

Ja, dann tschüss!

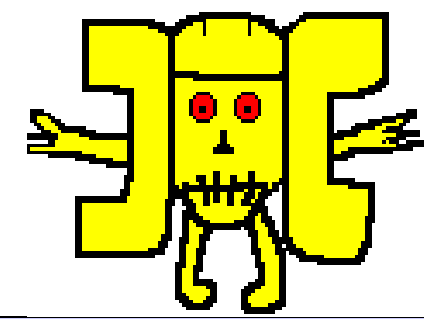


Im nächsten Raum:

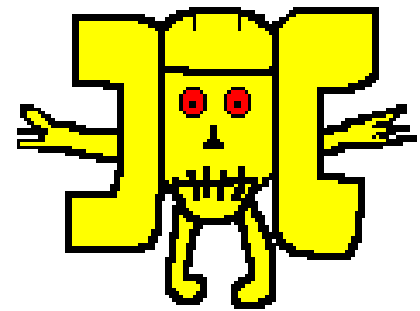
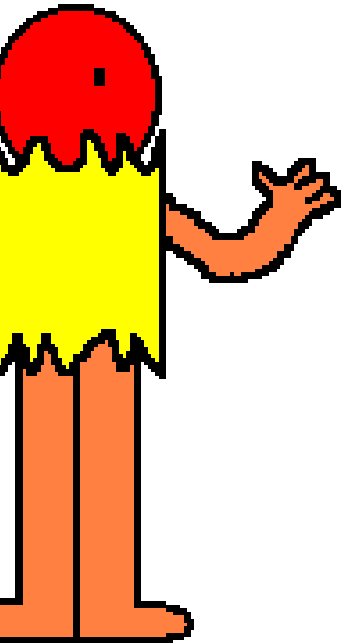


Wieso auch?
Ich hab doch
noch gar
nichts gesagt!

Auch hallo!



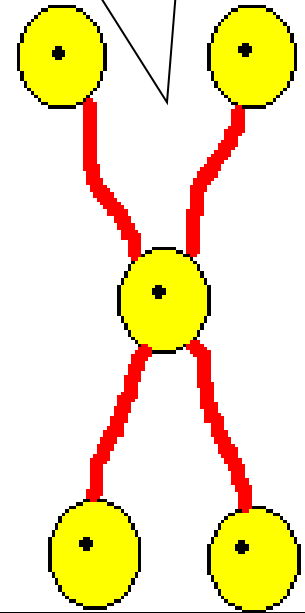
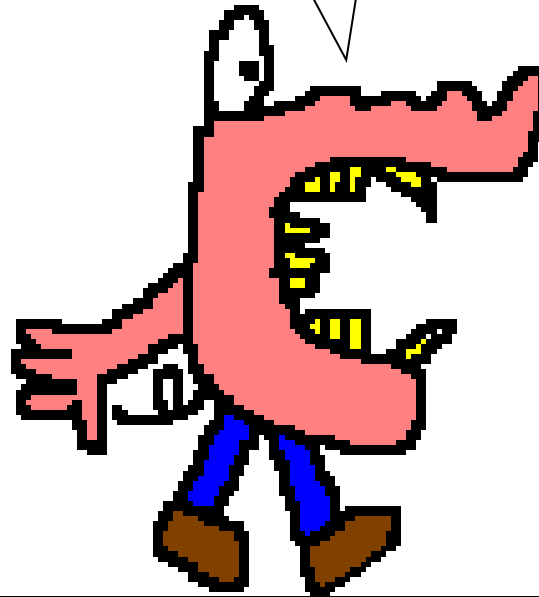
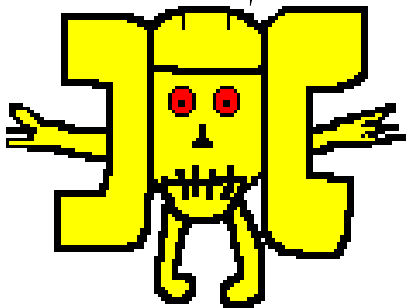
Ich bin ein Aucher!
Ich sage auch nur
auch!



Auch
tschüss!

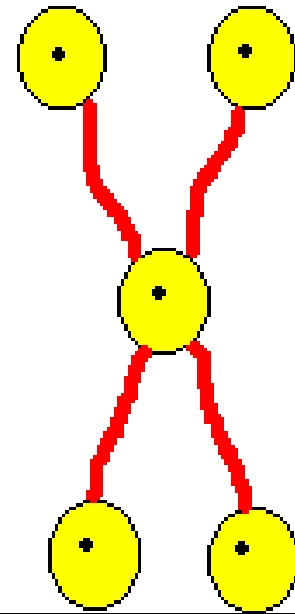
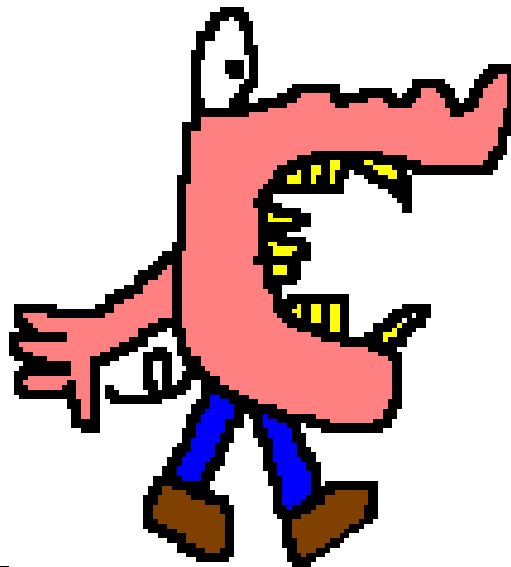
Hey, Irrengucker,
gut, dass wir dich
treffen!

So? Warum
denn?

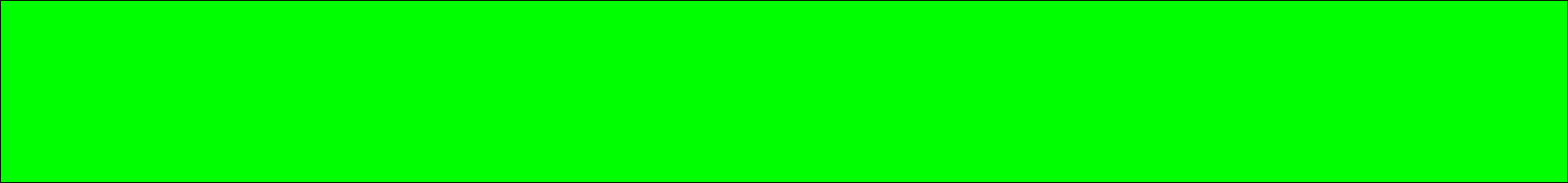
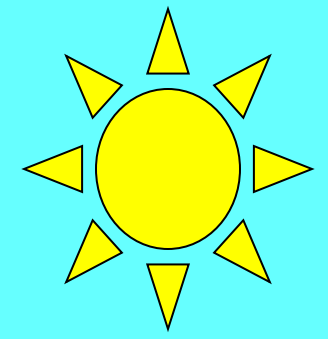
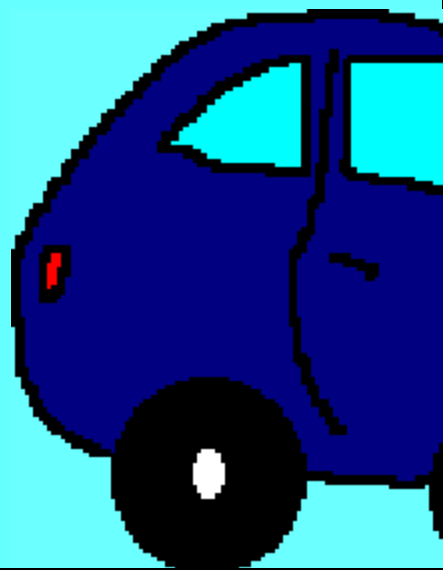
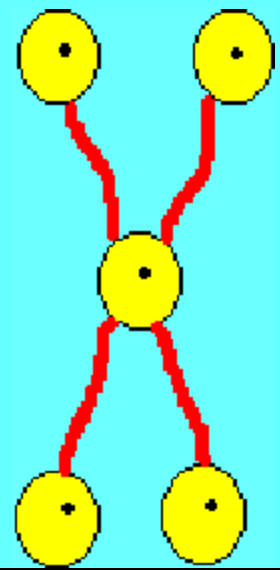
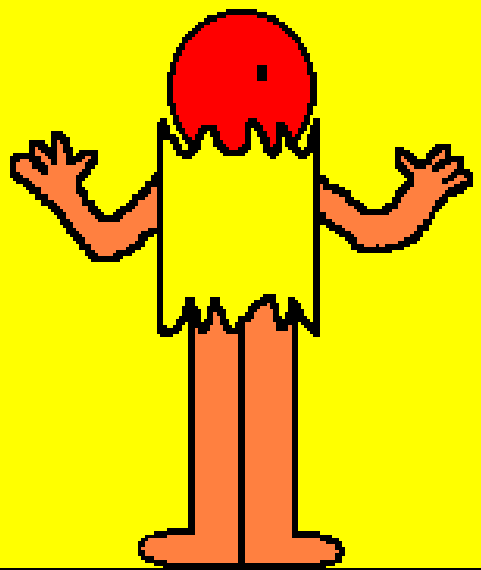
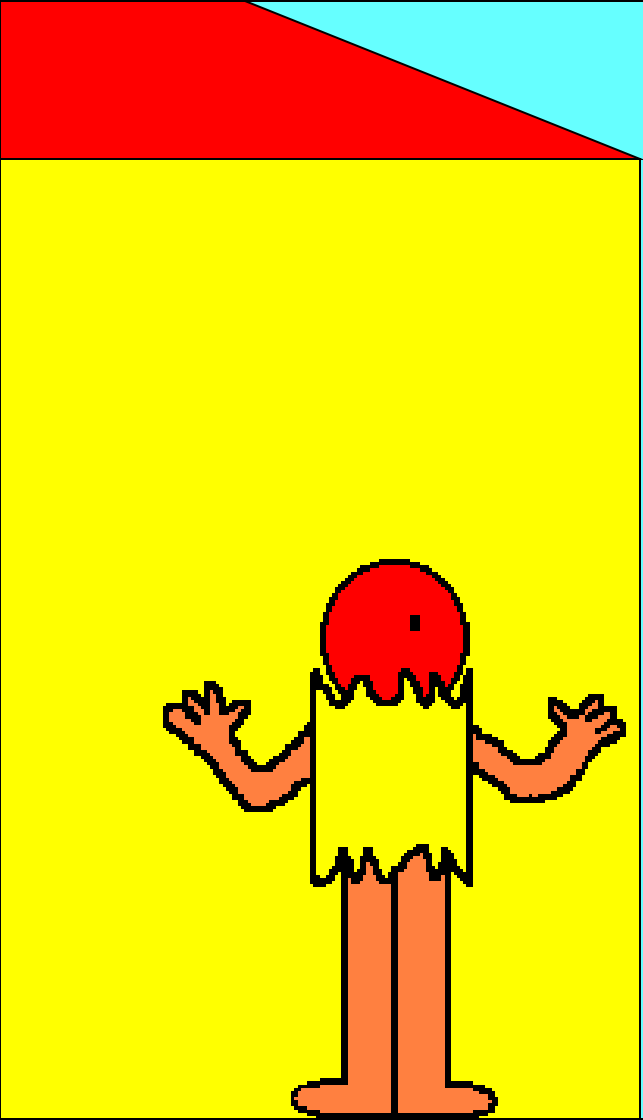


Wir wollten mit dem Auto
mit dir fahren!

Aha!

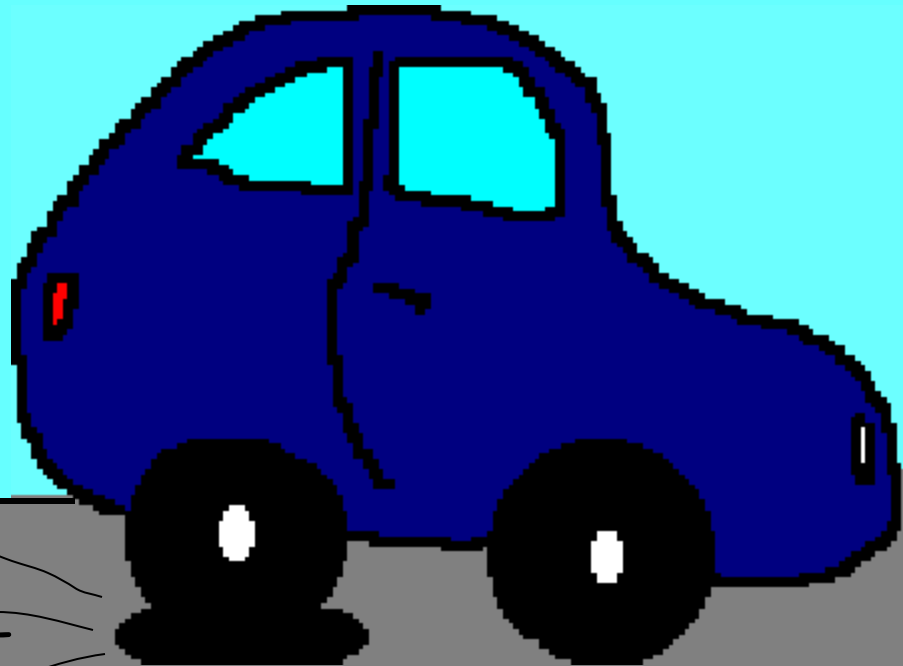
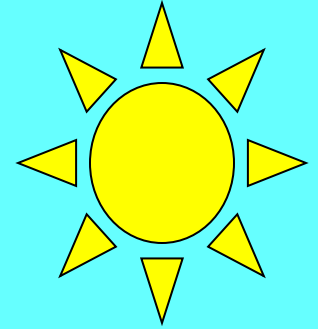


Vor dem Irrenhaus



Nach kurzer Fahrt...

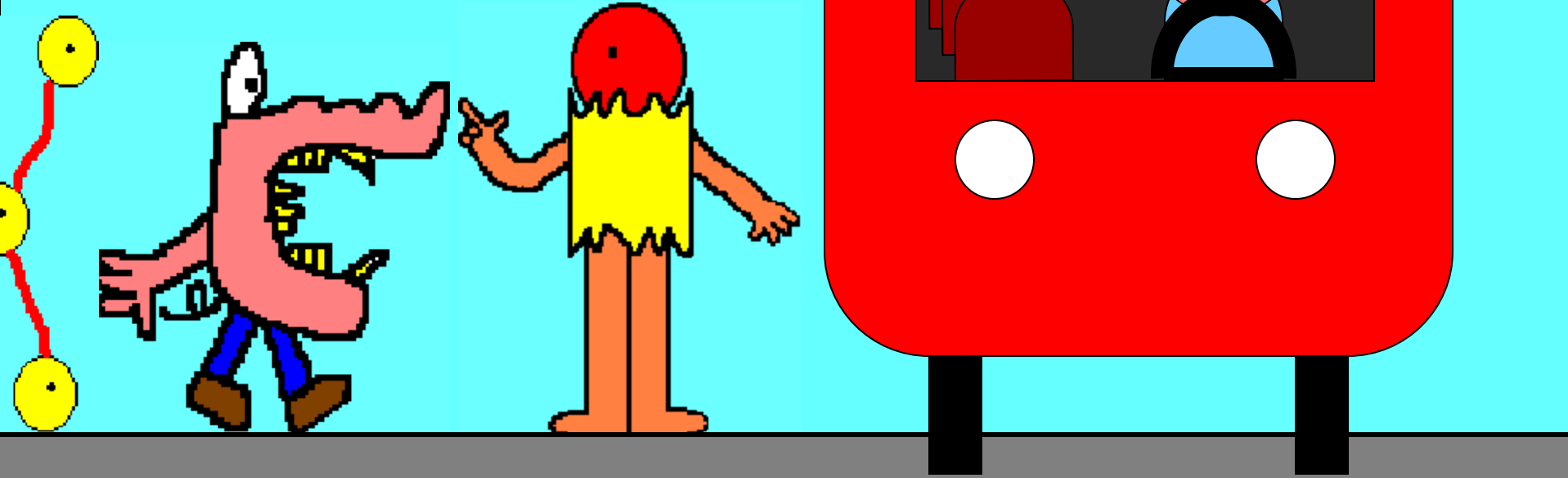
Blöde Kiste! Nimm
wa' lieber den Bus!

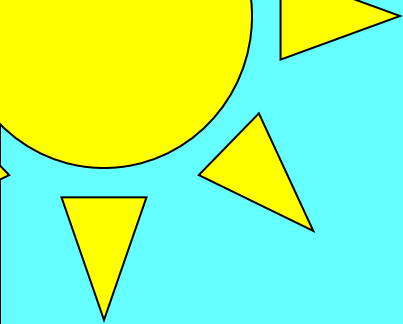


- ütü - ütü - ütü -

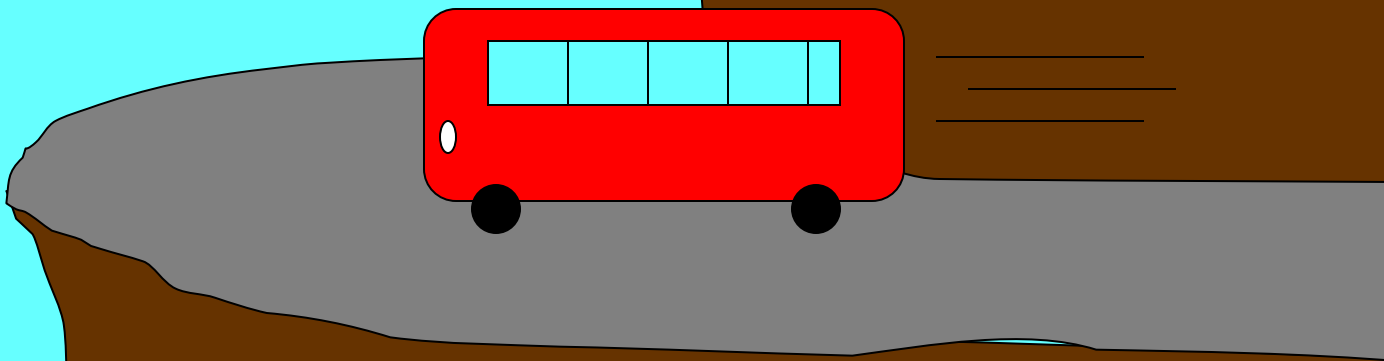
An der Bushaltestelle

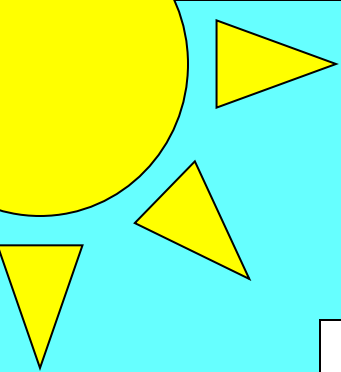
Kommt!



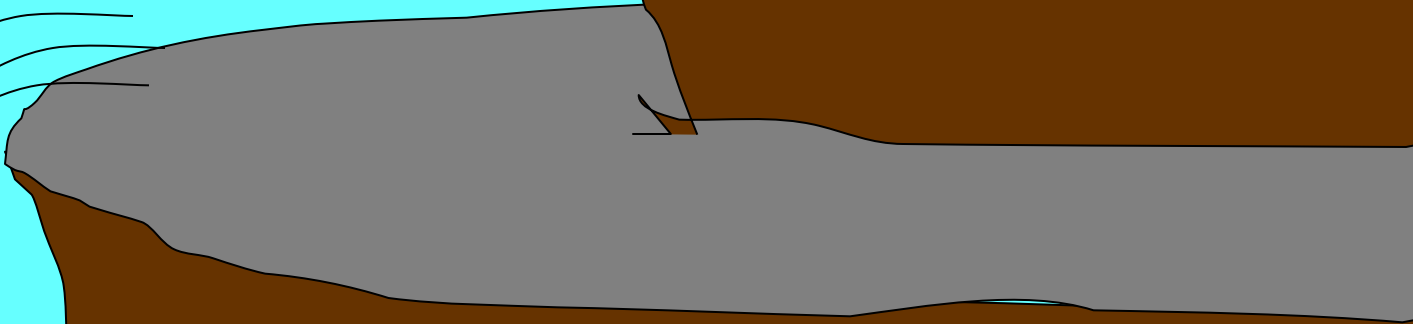
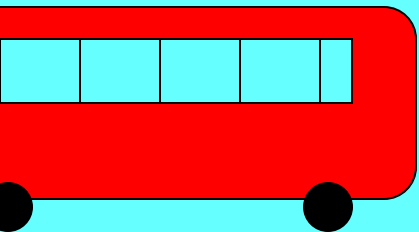


Oh, nein!

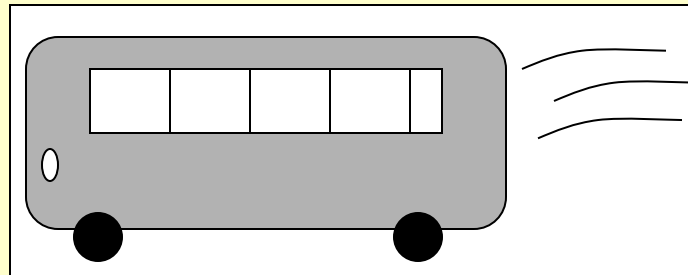




HILFE!!!



Zeitung

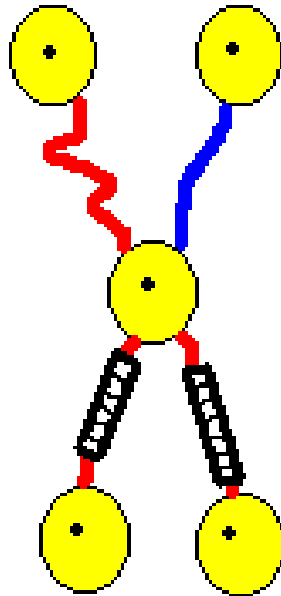


Busunglück!

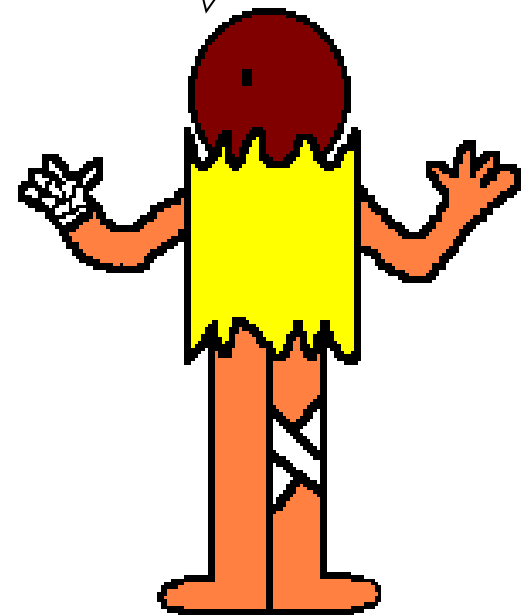
Drei Irre sind einzige
Überlebende...

Lesen Sie weiter auf Seite 3

Der Bus ist auch nichts!

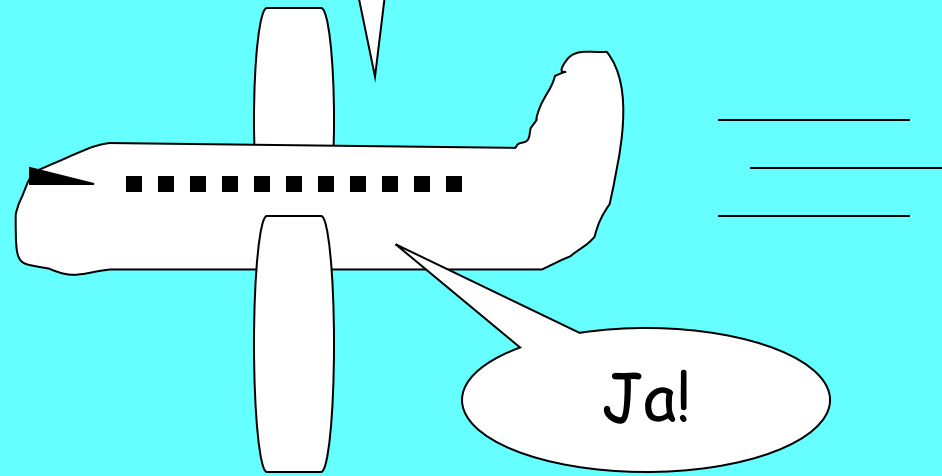


Wie wär's dann mit dem Flugzeug?



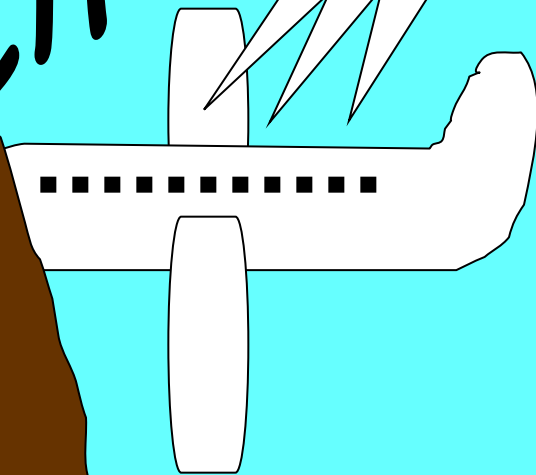
Gesagt, getan:

Viel besser!

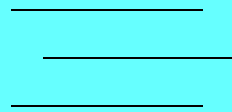


Ja!

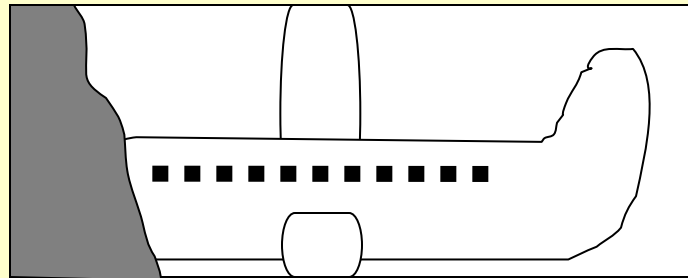
Broch



NEIN!!!



Zeitung

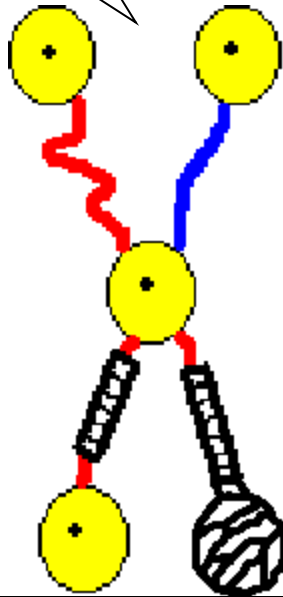
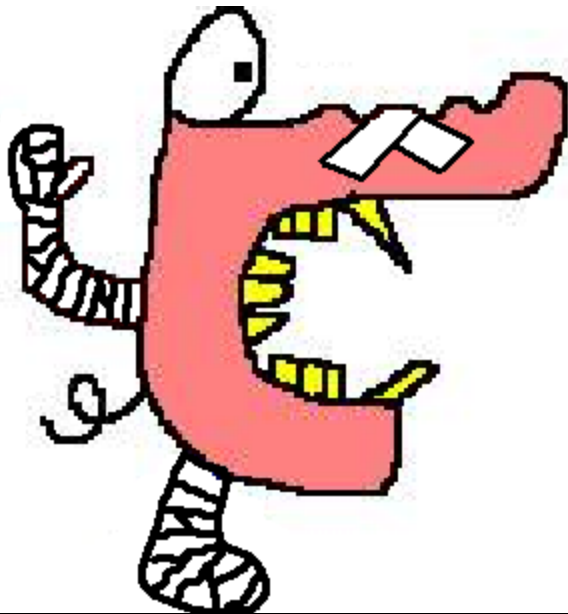


Flugzeugabsturz!

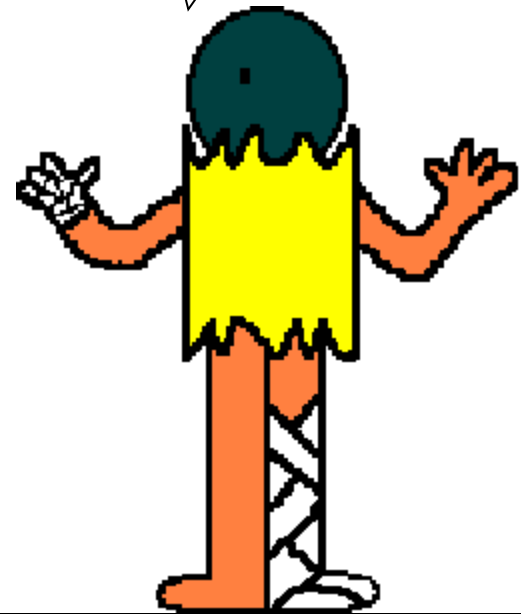
Drei Irre sind einzige
Überlebende...

Lesen Sie weiter auf Seite 3

Warum wollt ihr eigentlich unbedingt verreisen?

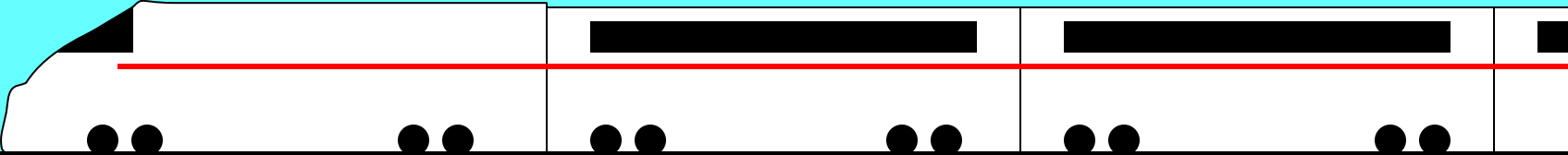


Ganz einfach: Wir wollen überall hin!

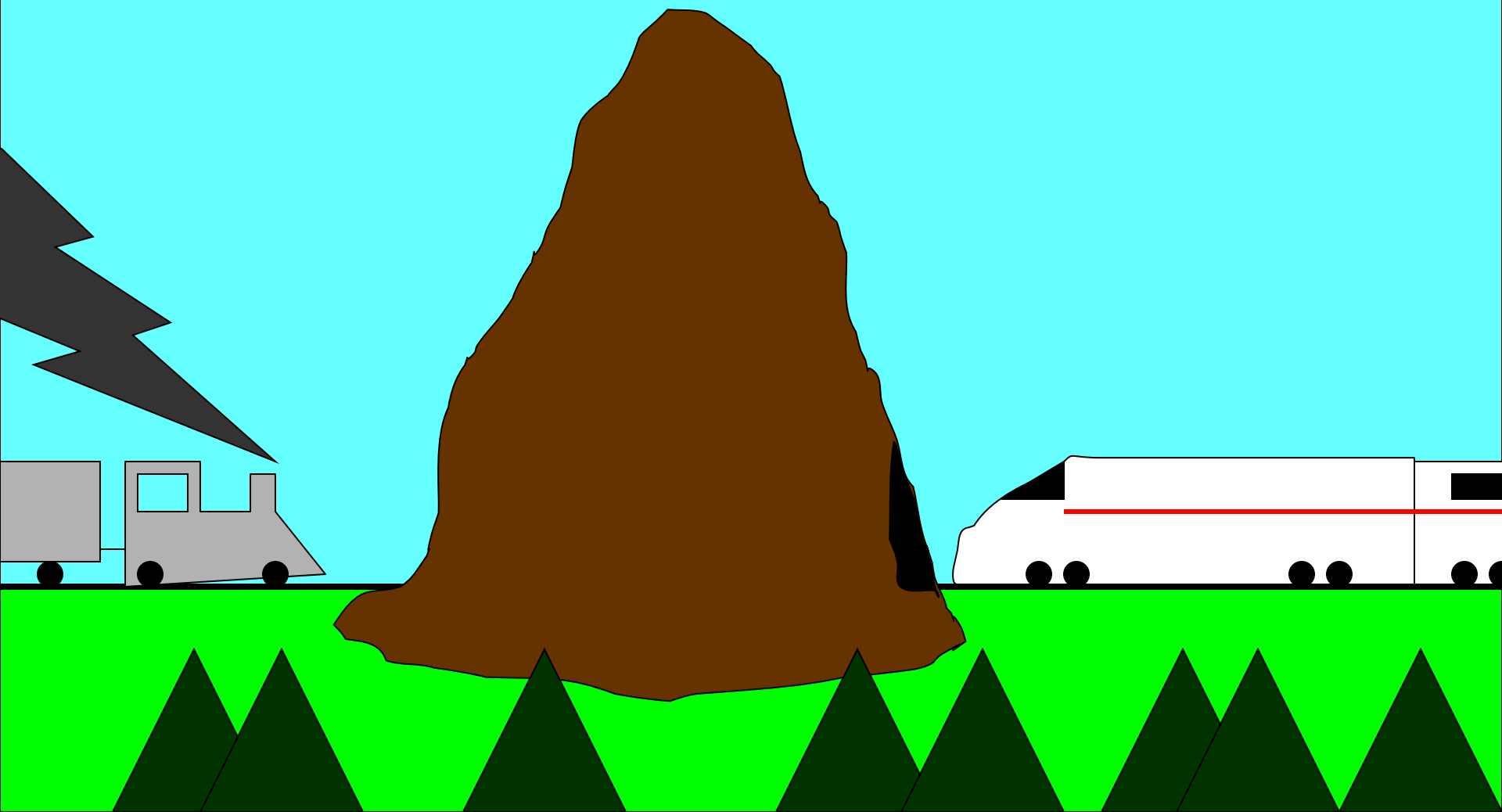


Mit dem Zug:

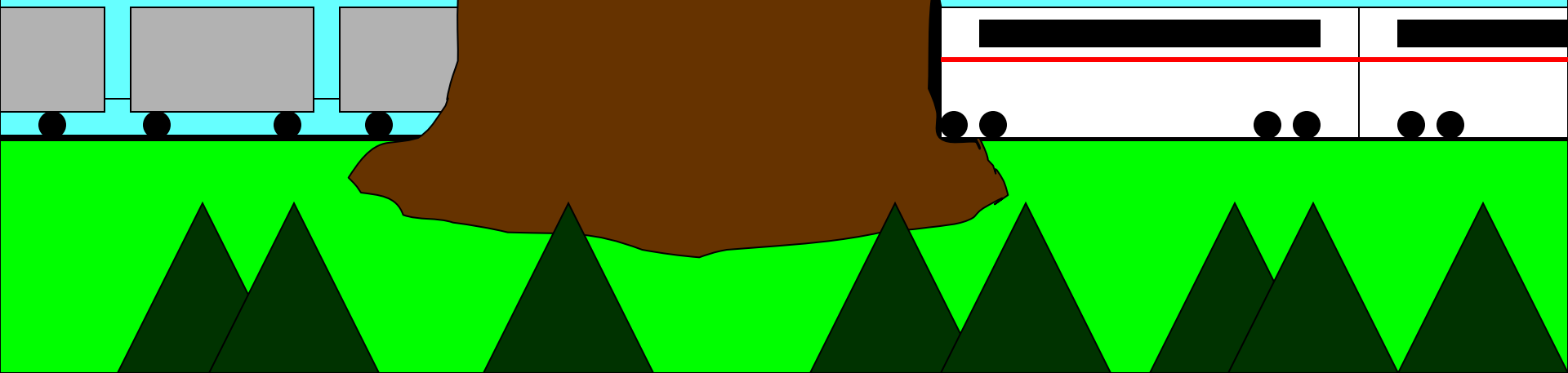
Hier passiert uns
bestimmt nichts!



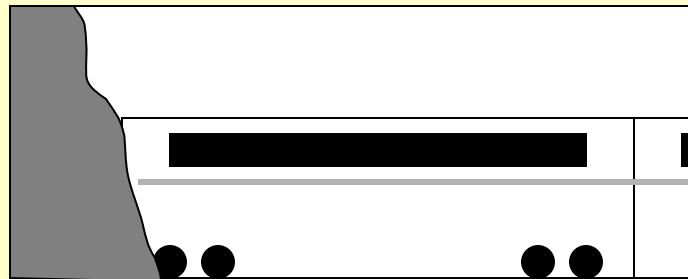
Nach einer Stunde Fahrt:



Krach!



Zeitung

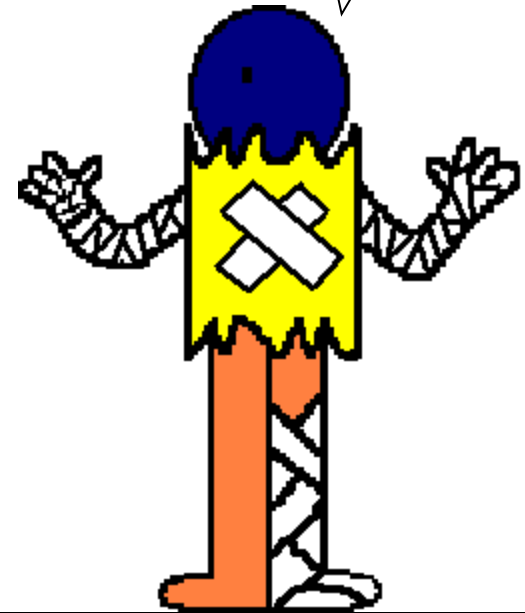
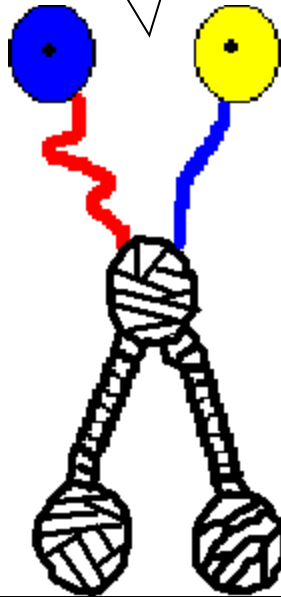
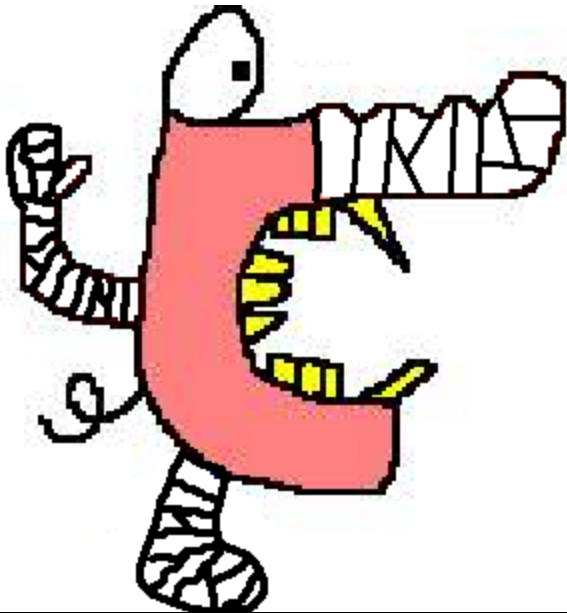


Drei Irre sind bei Zugunglück
einzige Überlebende...

Lesen Sie weiter auf Seite 3

Mir reicht's. Ich
will nicht mehr
verreisen.

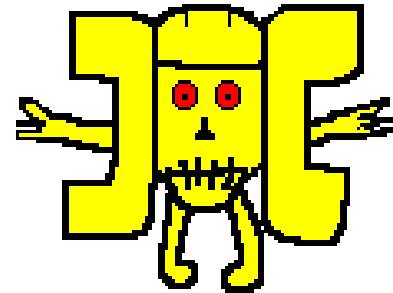
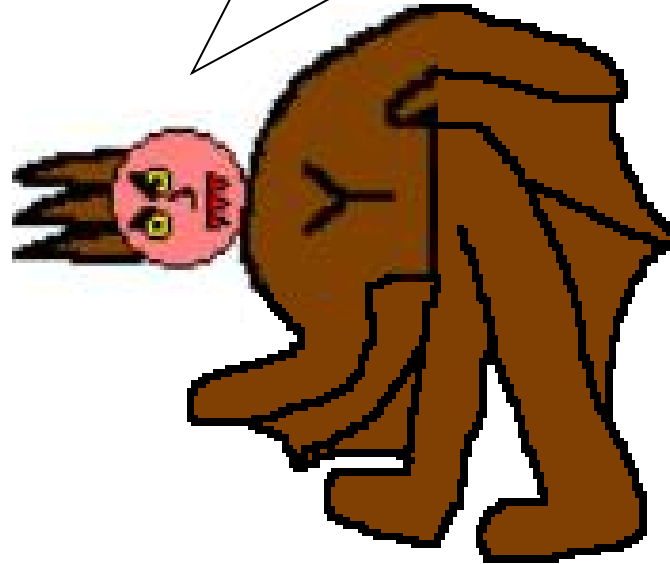
Ich geb's zu:
Überall ist
ausverkauft.



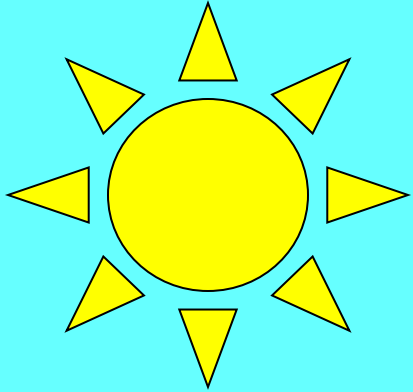
Nein, wir aus dem Irrenhaus fahren
jetzt alle gemeinsam - und zwar mit
dem Schiff!

Ich bin schon da!

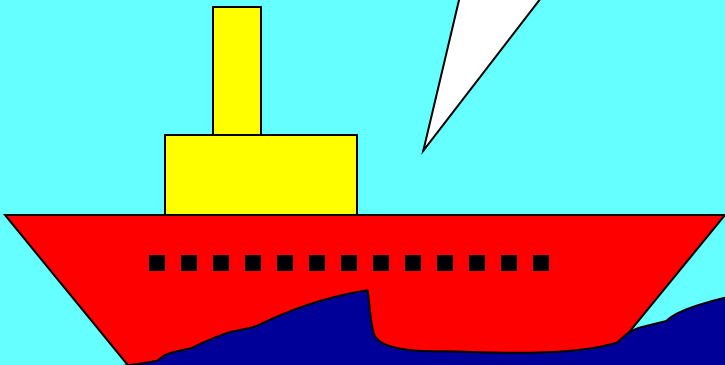
Ich
auch!

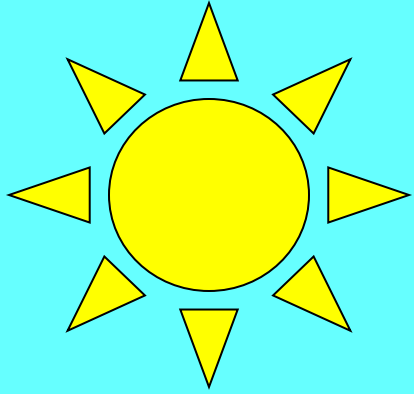


Am nächsten Tag:

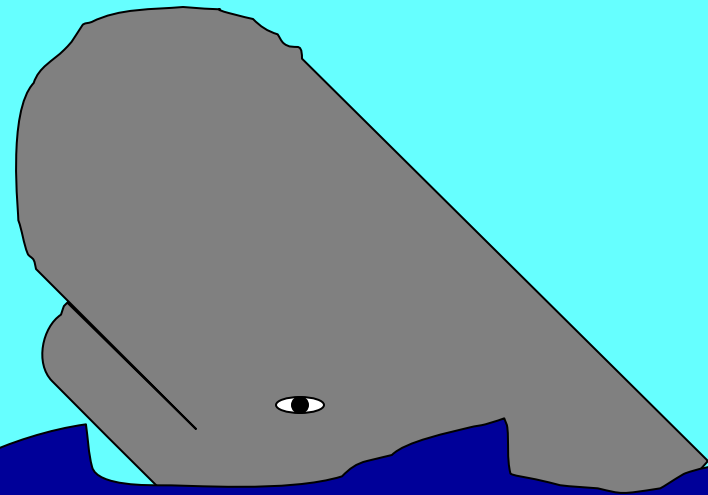
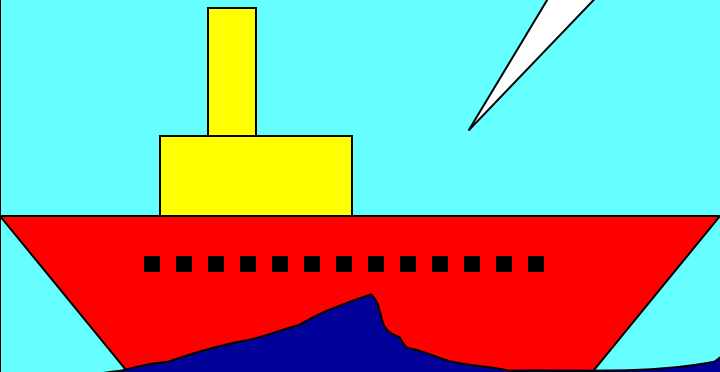


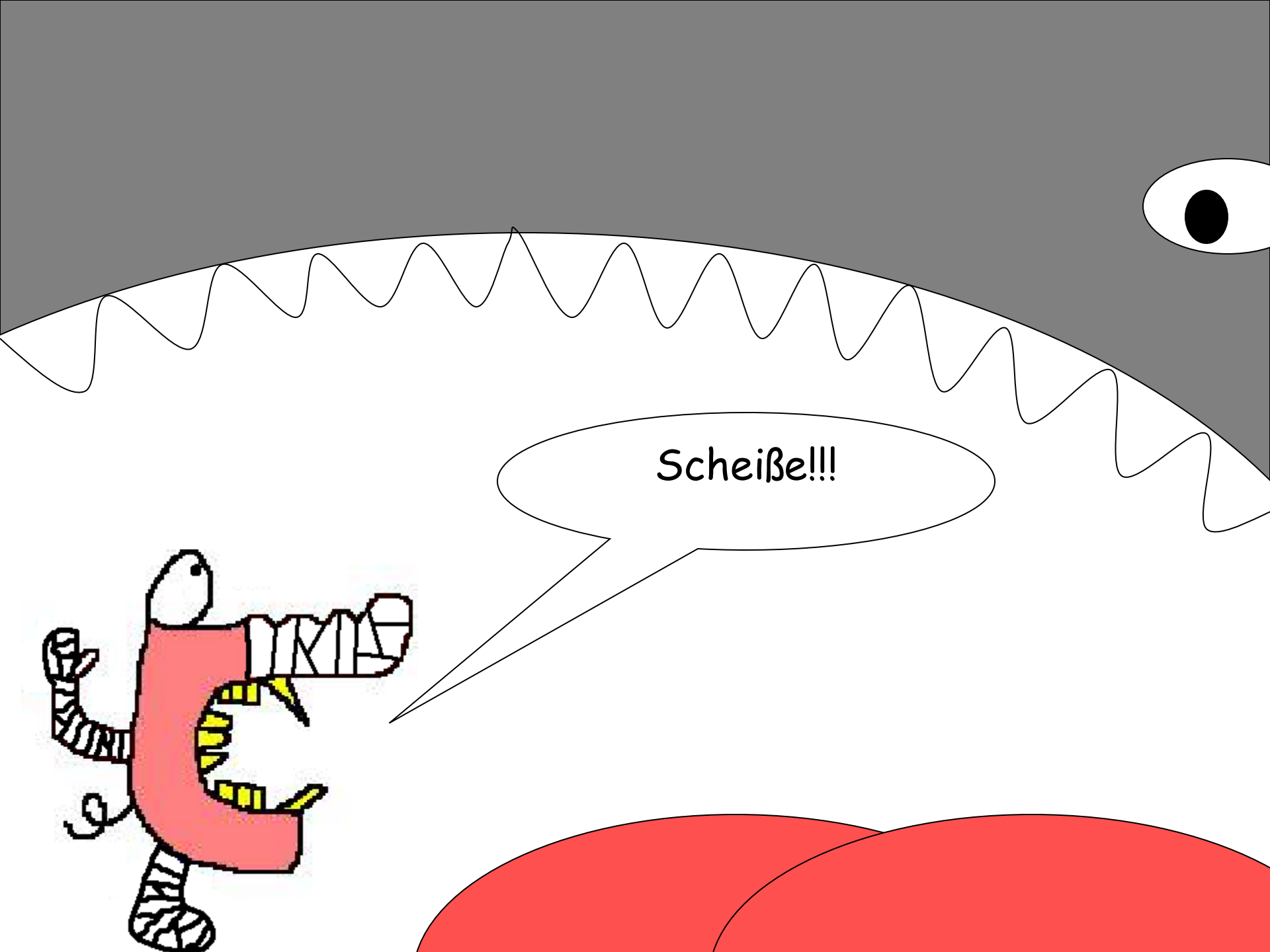
So schön! Und nichts passiert!



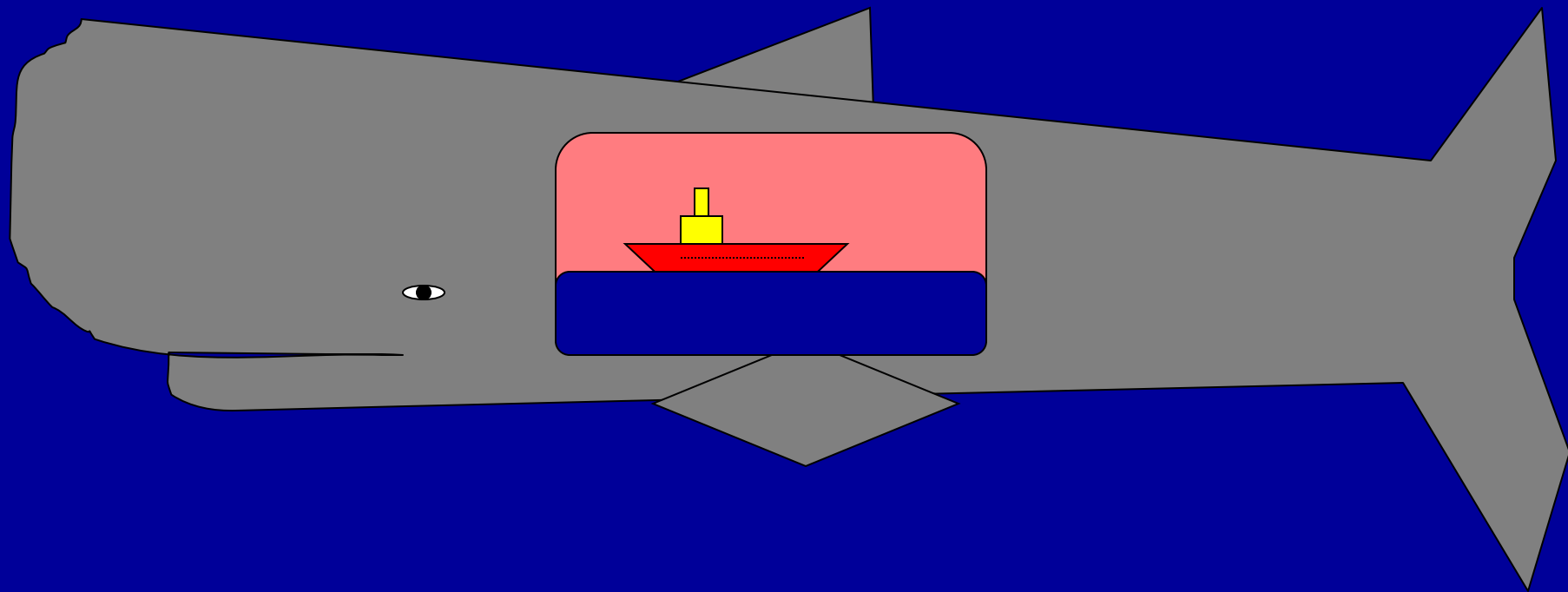


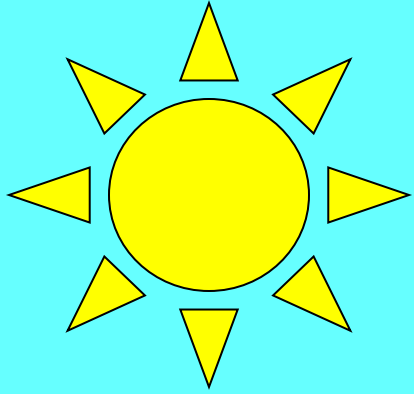
Ein Wal!!!



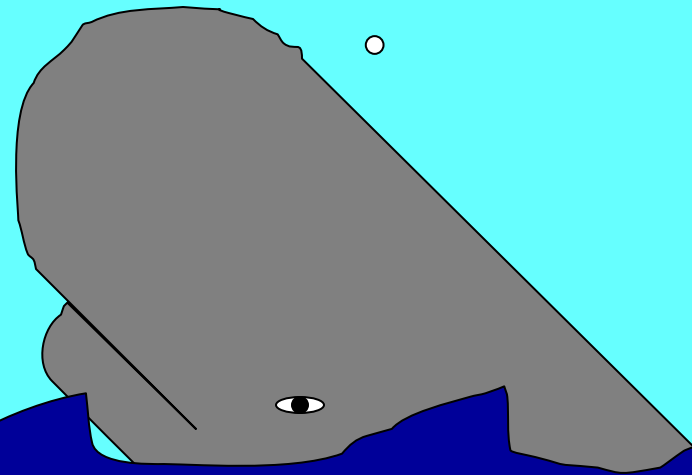


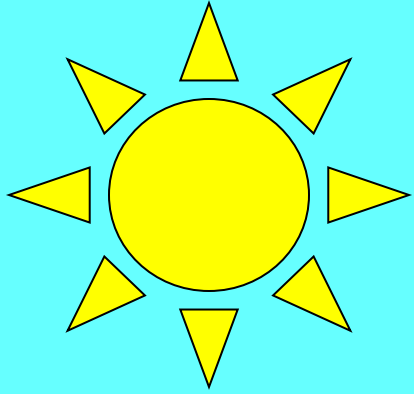
Scheiße!!!



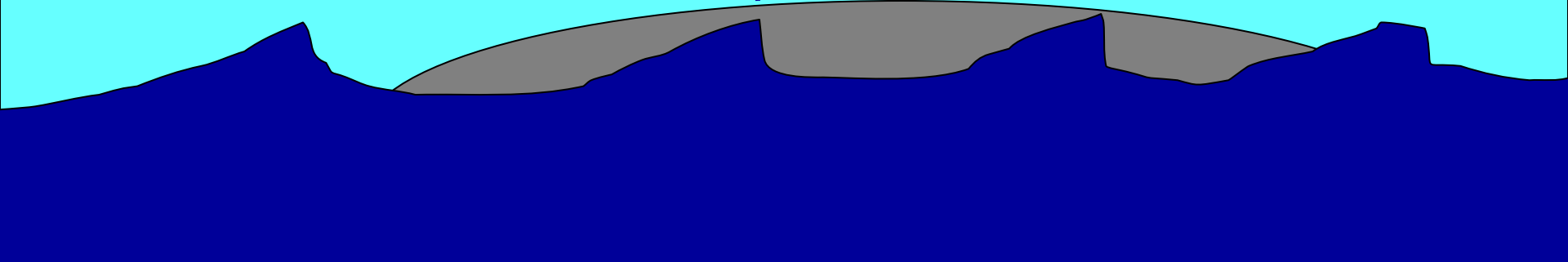
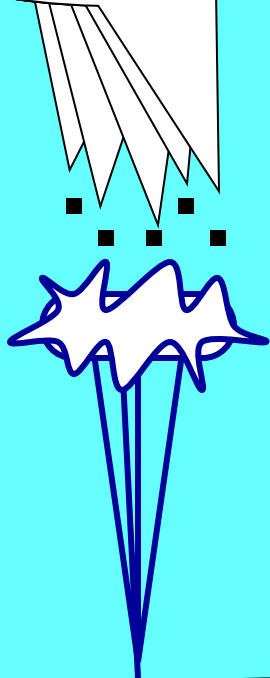


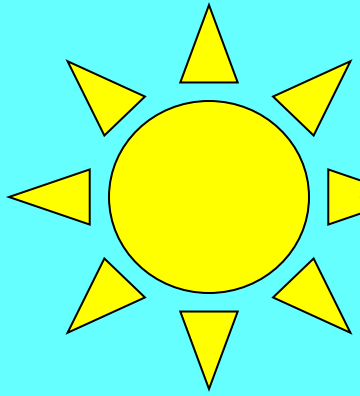
Ih, da sind
Irre!



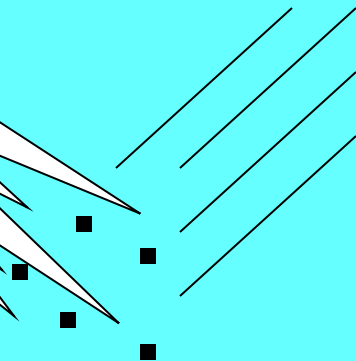
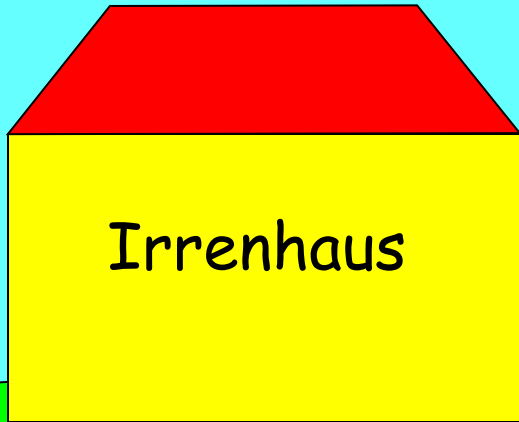


Hilfe!!!

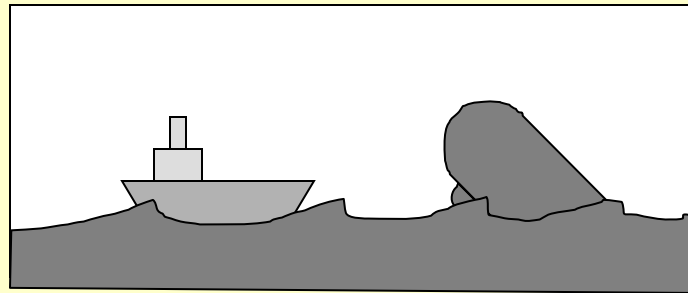




AAAHH!



Zeitung



Fünf Irre überlebten als
Einzige Schiffsunglück...

Lesen Sie weiter auf Seite 3

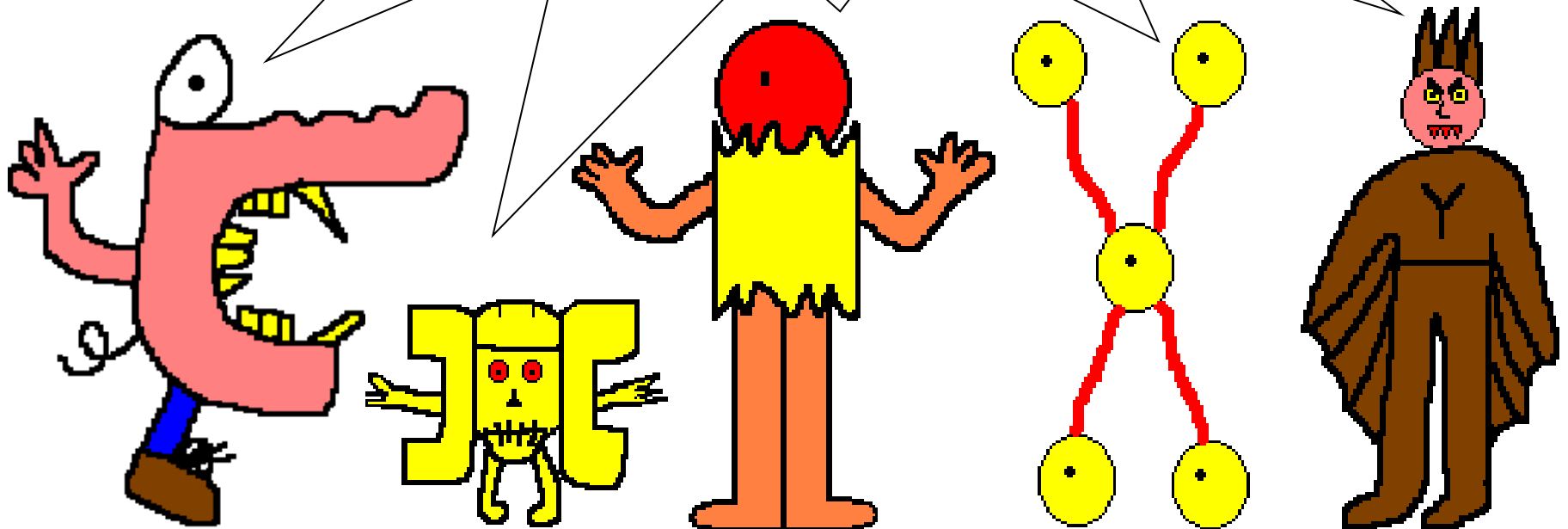


Dann bleiben wir
eben zuhause!



Hurra!

Und wenn es Ihnen nicht gefallen hat,
machen wir noch einen zweiten Teil!



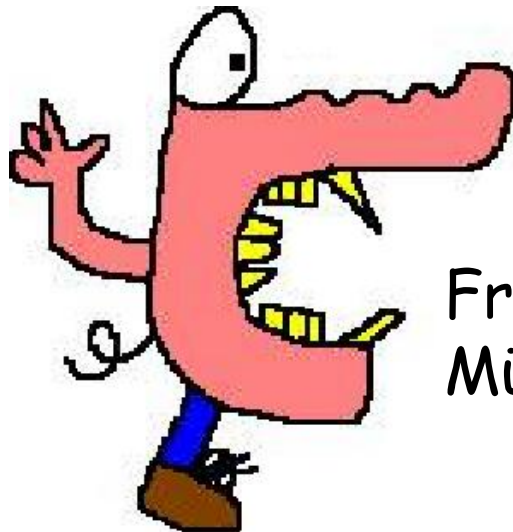
ENDE

von
Oliver Rösner
und
Stefan Rösner

Copyright: 11. 1. 1992

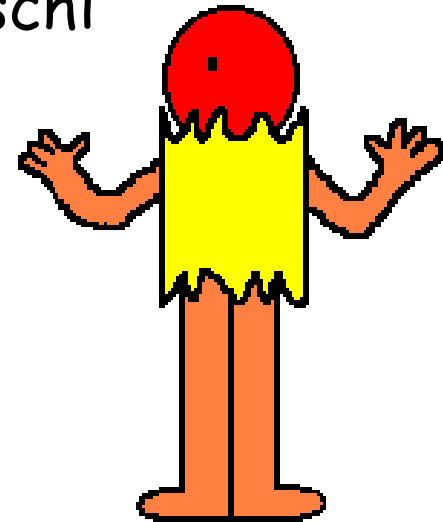
(Digitalisierung durch Stefan: 4. - 6. 4. 2004)

Irrenverzeichnis:

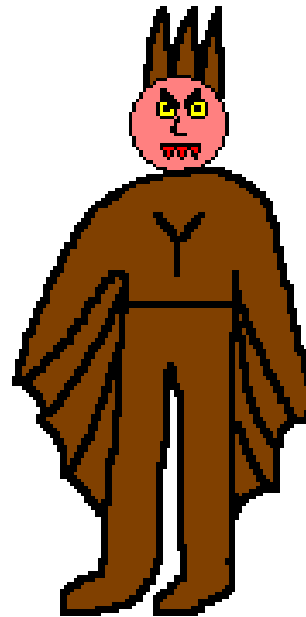
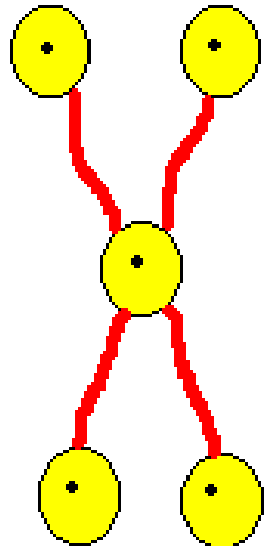


Frau
Müller

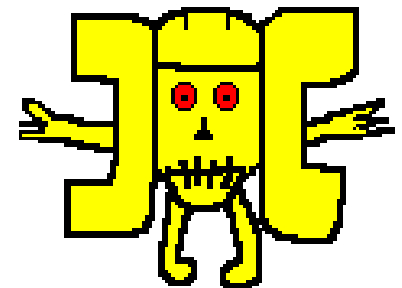
Glubschi



Irrengucker



Drakula



Herr Knochen