'TWAS THE NIGHT IN THE MUSEUM

A COMIC BOOK OF "THE SANTA CLAUSE 2" & "NIGHT AT THE MUSEUM"

BY FRANK SMITH
LATE one night, at the American museum of natural history...

A few short minutes later...

It sure can get lonely at night...

Haha... good one, Larry. This place will be hopping like a night club in just a few short minutes...

A few short minutes later...

All cool down south, Gigantor!

Affirmative, my liege.

Woo!

Haha... all right! Let's see how the gang's all doing...
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HAHA... All right! Let's see how the gang's all doing...

Well. I guess that's... hey, wait a minute...

All cool down south, Gigantor!

Affirmative, my liege.

Woo!

BLARGH!

Ah-Ah!

Well... I guess that's... hey, wait a minute...
SOMETHING'S OUT OF PLACE HERE...

IS IT ME?

UH...

IT IS, ISN'T IT?
I bet you're wondering what a Santa Clause doll is doing in a Museum of Natural History?

No, not...

Well, since you asked--I'll tell you!

Okay...
A few years ago, a strange, sad little man named Scott Calvin became the new Santa Clause. I was standing in for him... so I decided to do him a favor and make a few changes he was going to make anyways...

Wait... Santa is real? And he has a body double?

So it the lack of hat that's confusing you? Here, does this help?
...you know, the sad thing is, you aren't the weirdest exhibit I've talked to....

Ditto. My hat goes off to you sir. Hehe!

Like I was saying...every year, Scott leaves his home and family to travel to the North Pole, where he works with the elves for a year until he can return back home with toys in hand...sort of like how you have to leave your folks to work in the museum with all of us each night, before you can return to the real world and act like it's all good...

But this time, Scott had to go back early, 'cause his son had been naughty! So this clever elf Curtis creates me, and just when I'm really starting to make a change at the North Pole...Scott comes back...
...and has me turned back into a toy!

He sent me here saying you'd help to "keep me off the naughty list."

I tell you, my height and confidence have never been smaller...

So...I guess now you're the sad, strange little man, huh?

Hey pal, don't make me take my jacket off...

What do you think you're gonna do? You're like an inch tall!

Yeah, well...
...and has me turned back into a toy!

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I tell you, my height and confidence have never been smaller...

So...I guess now you're the sad, strange little man, huh?

Hey pal, don't make me take my jacket off...

What do you think you're gonna do? You're like an inch tall!

Yeah, well... 'cause I have friends in high places.

And, more relevantly for you, low ones...

Not to mention the king of Egypt...

Besides, maybe you could just try, I don't know, being nice for a change?

Hmmm... Should I give it a shot?
Well, it's not like being naughty has gotten me all that far...all right, I'll do it! I'll be nice to everyone from now on!

Great! That's what I like to hear!

Now go make some friends!

'Cause I gotta run!

The End.