

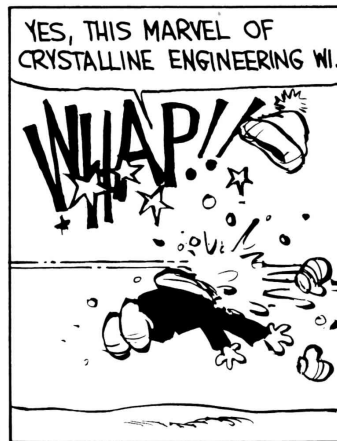
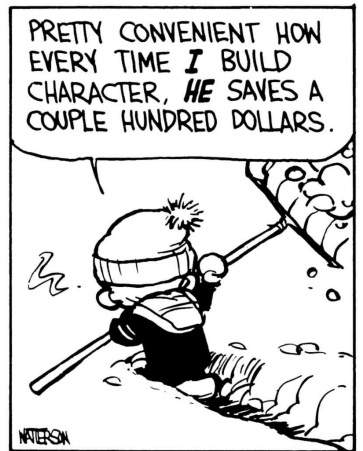
# Calvin and Hobbes

BY WATERSON

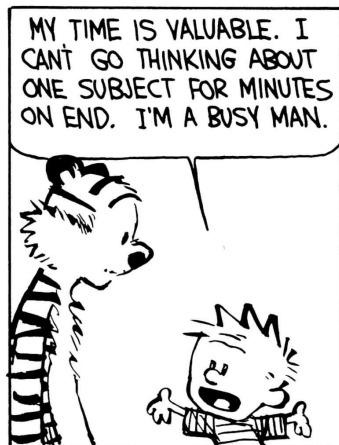
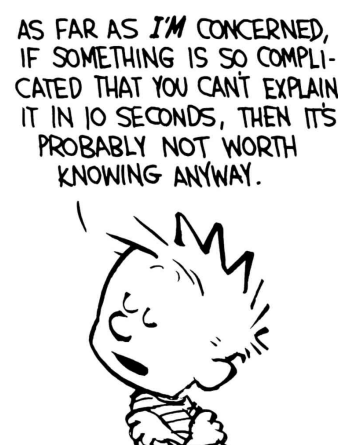




WHY CAN'T WE GET A  
SNOW BLOWER ?? WE  
MUST BE THE ONLY FAMILY  
IN THE WORLD THAT STILL  
SHOVELS THE DRIVEWAY  
BY HAND! I'M FREEZING!

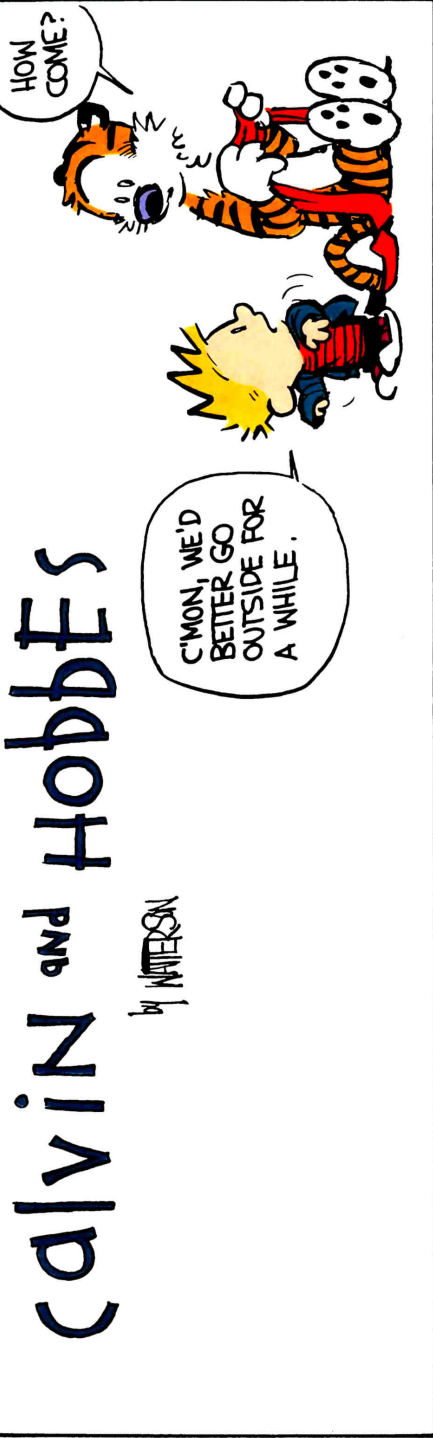






# calvin and Hobbes

BY WATERS



MOM'S GETTING THAT LOOK.

HOW COME?


C'MON, WE'D BETTER GO OUTSIDE FOR A WHILE.



THIS WILL BE THE BEST SNOW FORT EVER BUILT!



OK, THE MAIN FORTRESS WILL BE A WALL FIVE FEET HIGH, AND GO FROM HERE DOWN OVER THAT HILL, WITH TURRETS EVERY 50 FEET.



OVER HERE WE'LL BUILD AN INNER WALL, IN CASE WE HAVE TO RETREAT, AND A BIN TO HOLD OUR SNOW BALL RESERVES.

GOT IT.



HMM... THE SNOW DOESN'T PACK TOO WELL, DOES IT?

IT'S NOT WET ENOUGH.



GOSH, IT'LL TAKE FOREVER JUST TO BUILD THE OUTER WALL... EVEN WITHOUT THE TURRETS.

I'M COLD.



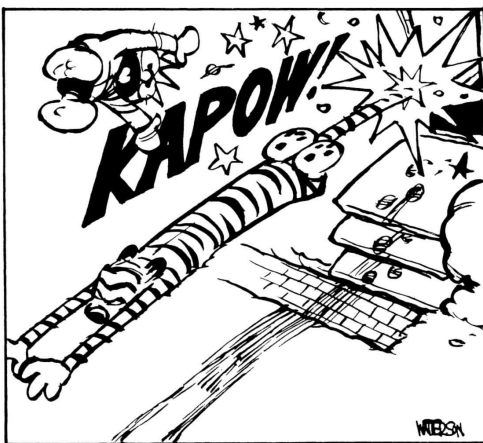
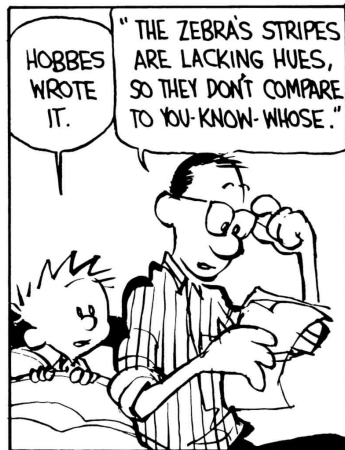
ME, TOO. LET'S GO IN.

MAYBE WE CAN HAVE SOME HOT CHOCOLATE BY A FIRE!



THIS IS MORE FUN THAN ACTUALLY BUILDING THE FORT ANYWAY. NOW WHERE SHOULD WE PUT THE ICICLE SPIKES?

ALL ALONG THE OUTER WALL, AFTER THE MOAT... SAY, I THINK YOU GOT MORE MARSHMALLOWS IN YOUR HOT CHOCOLATE THAN I DID.

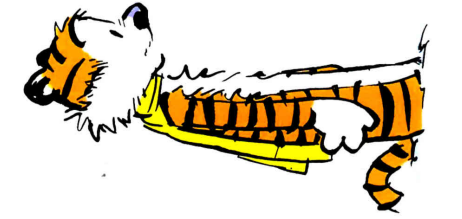
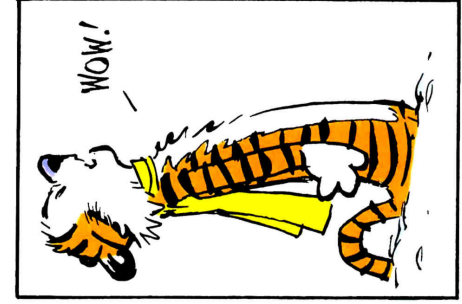
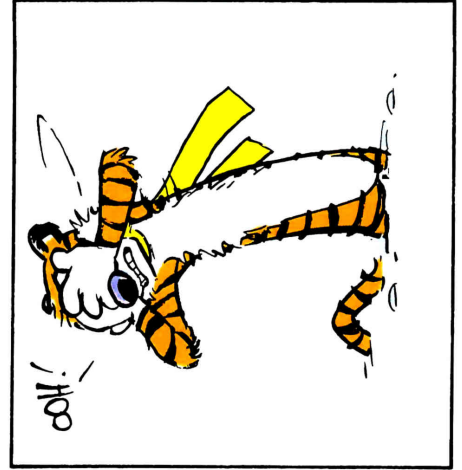


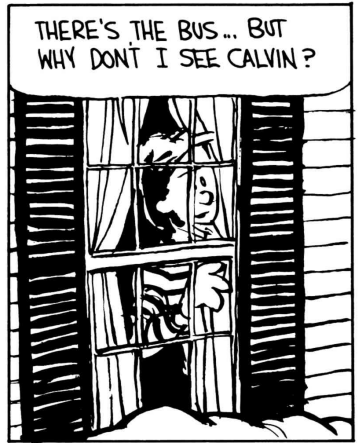
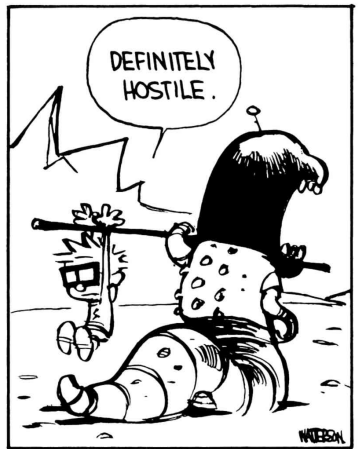




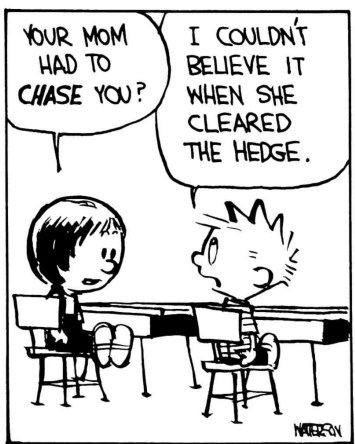
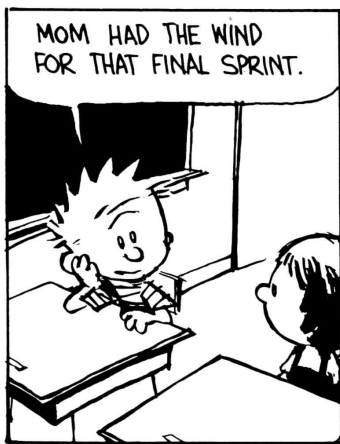
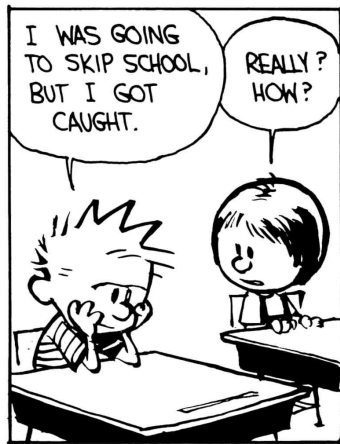
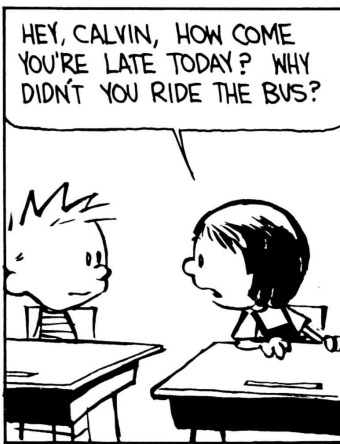
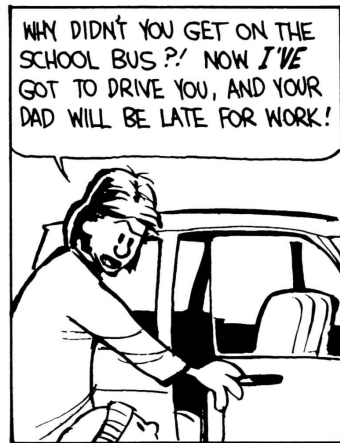
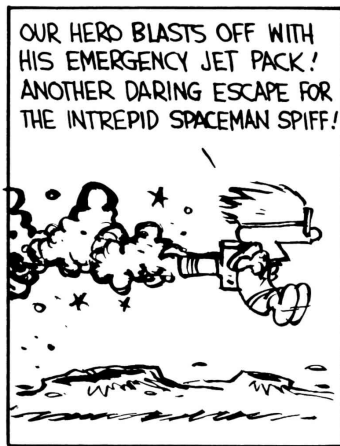
# Calvin and Hobbes

by WATTERSON



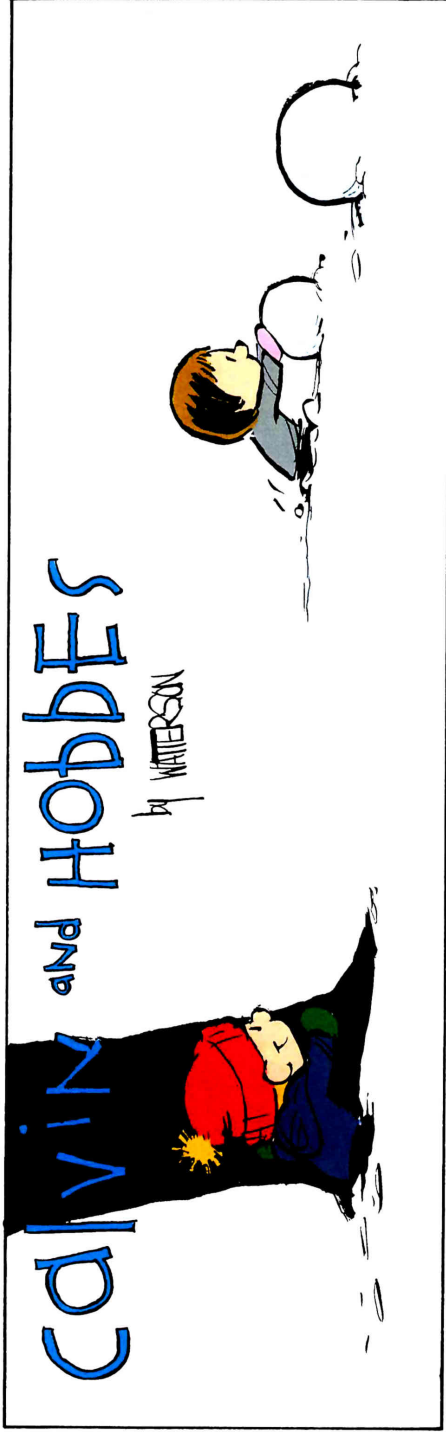




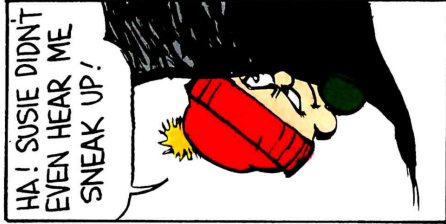


# Calvin and Hobbes

by WATKINSON



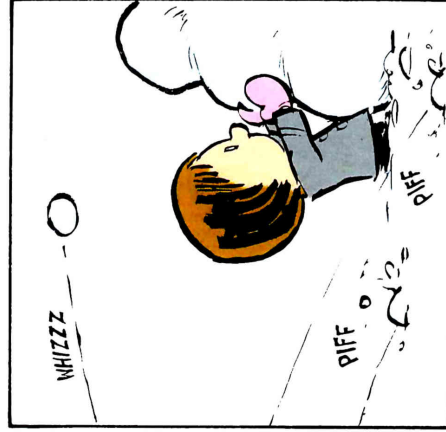
OK, LET'S SEE... IF THE WIND IS BLOWING NORTH-NORTHEAST AT 6 MPH, AND I THROW THE SNOWBALL DUE WEST AT 90 MPH WITH A SLIGHT TOP SPIN...



HA! SUSIE DIDN'T EVEN HEAR ME SNEAK UP!



NOW I'LL CREAM HER CRANIUM WITH A BARRAGE OF SNOWBALLS!



THESE DARN CROSS BREEZES! SHE DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE!



YOU'RE THE WORST SHOT IN THE WORLD, CALVIN! IF IT WASN'T FOR GRAVITY, YOU PROBABLY COULDN'T EVEN HIT THE GROUND!



I DID IT! I DID IT! JUST WHEN IT REALLY COUNTED, I DID IT! HA HA HA! RIGHT IN THE KISSER! HA HA!



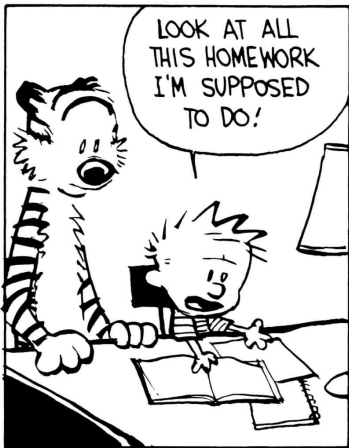
BAD NEWS, MOM, I PROMISED MY SOUL TO THE DEVIL THIS AFTERNOON. OH? THAT RECENTLY?



HELLO? HOW MUCH ARE YOUR POWER CIRCULAR SAWS? I SEE. AND YOUR ELECTRIC DRILLS? UH-HUH. HOW BIG OF A BIT WILL THAT HOLD? REALLY? GREAT.



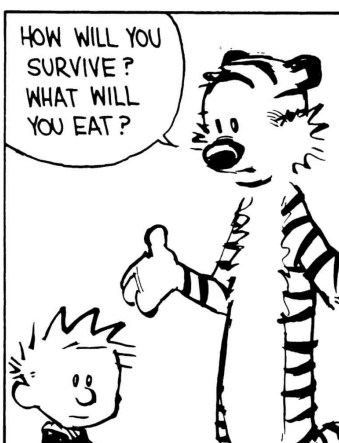
..SORRY ABOUT THAT. DO YOU CARRY ACETYLENE TORCHES? OK, RING IT ALL UP. THIS WILL BE ON MASTERCARD.



I DON'T WANT TO DO THIS GARBAGE! I WANT TO GO PLAY OUTSIDE!



WHEN I GROW UP, I'M GOING TO LIVE A MILLION MILES AWAY FROM EVERYONE!



...WELL, MOM COULD COME BY TWICE A DAY TO COOK, I SUPPOSE.

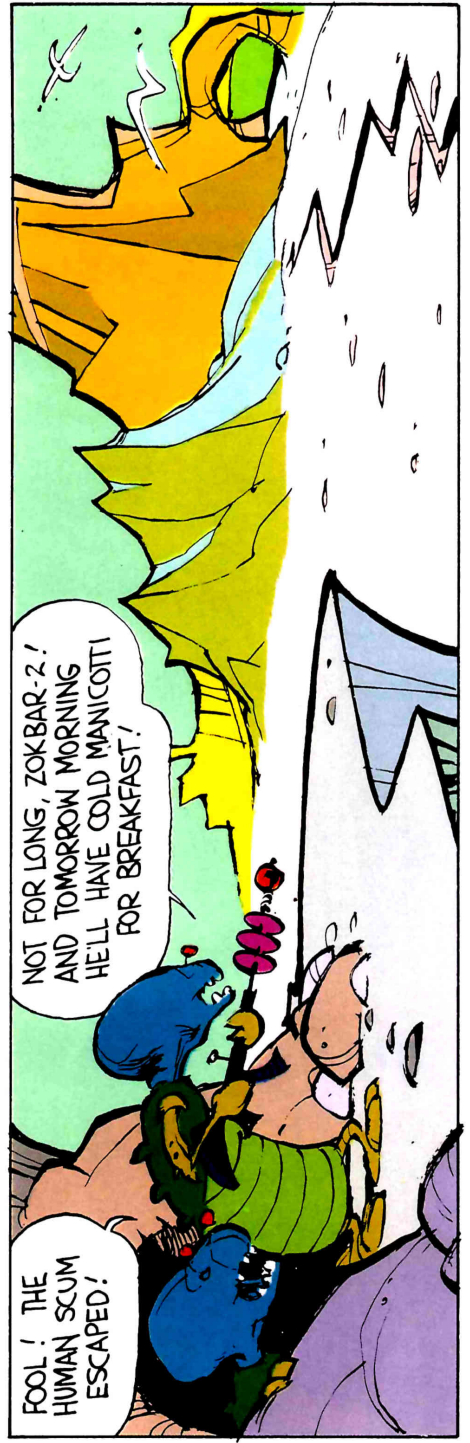
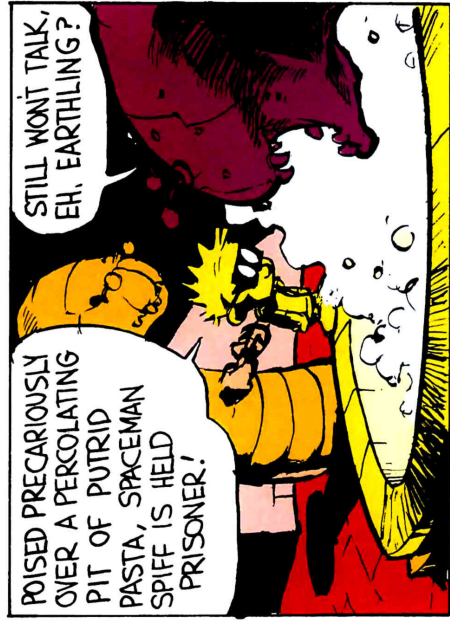
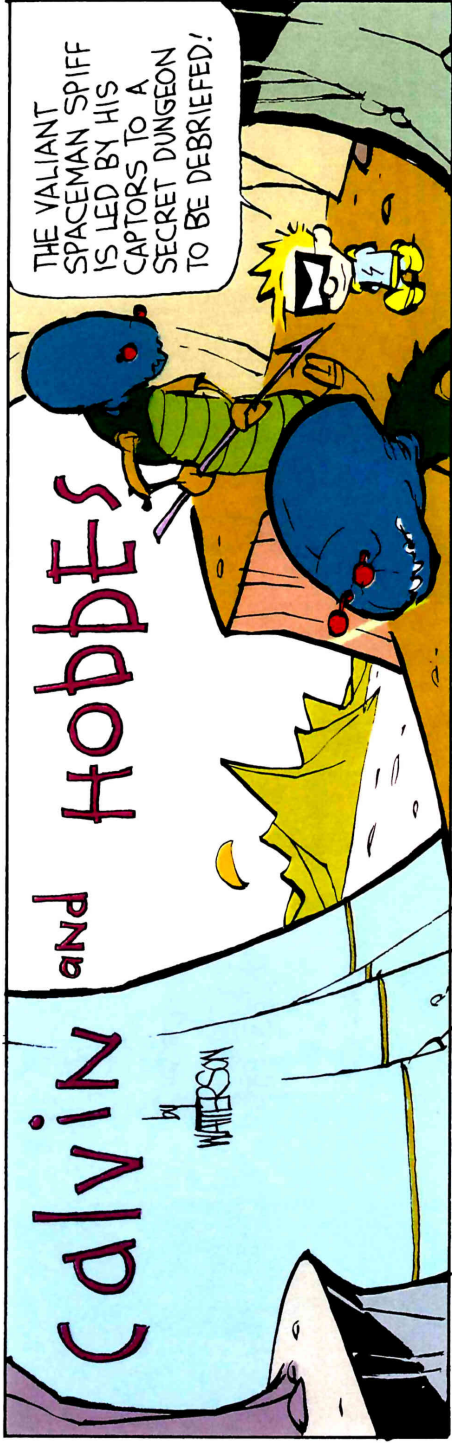
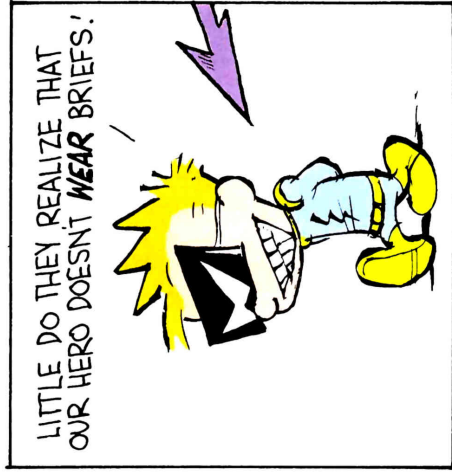






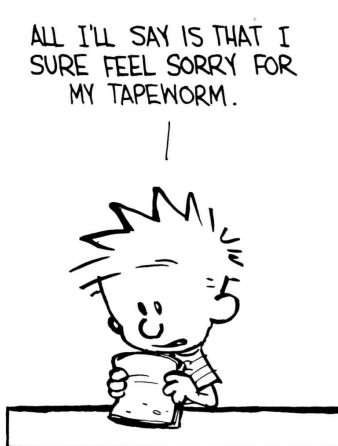
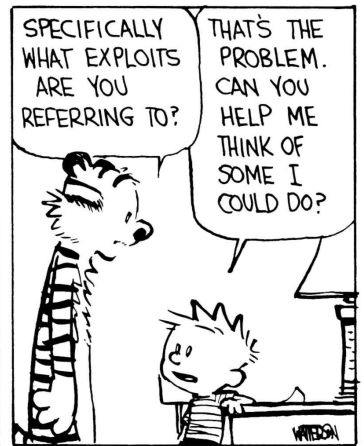
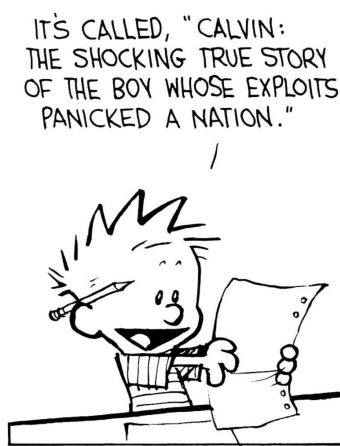
I HAVEN'T HAD ANY ADVENTURES! MY LIFE HAS BEEN ONE BIG BORE FROM THE BEGINNING!



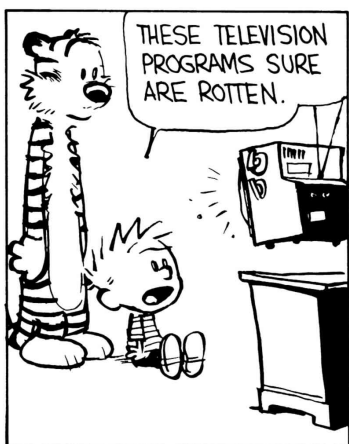
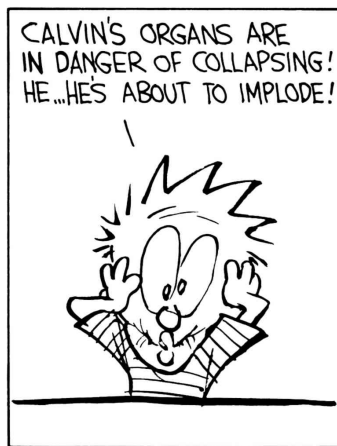
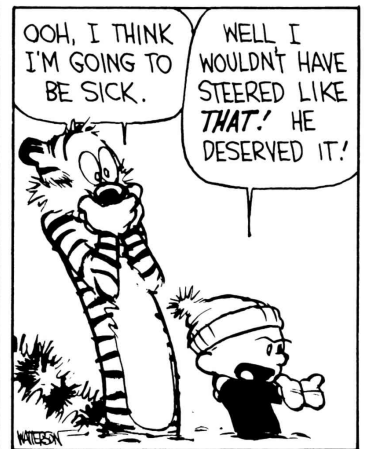




WHEN THE SUN COMES OUT, I'LL WATCH THEIR FEATURES SLOWLY MELT DOWN THEIR DRIPPING BODIES UNTIL THEY'RE NOTHING BUT NOSES AND EYES FLOATING IN POOLS OF WATER.

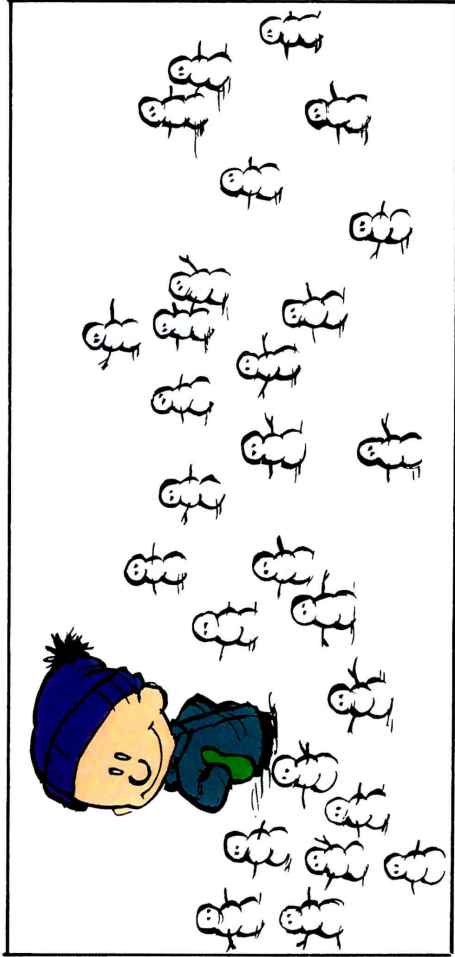
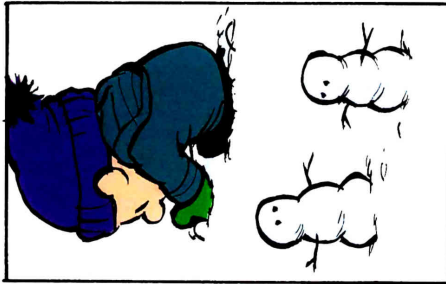
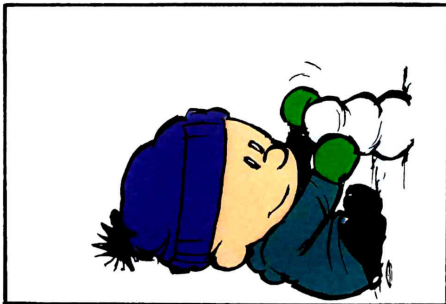






# Calvin and Hobbes

BY WATKINSON

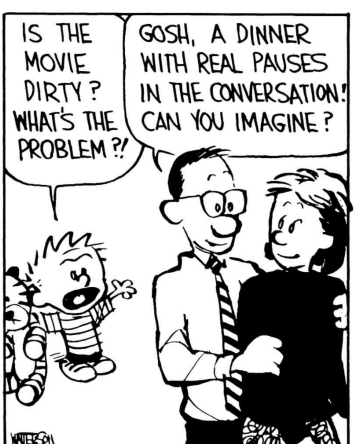




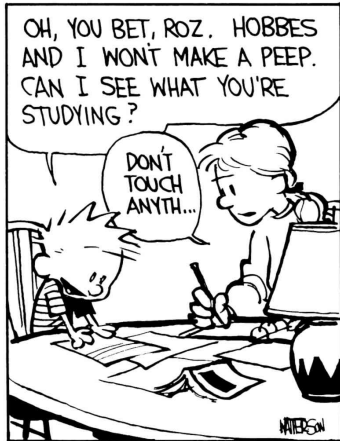
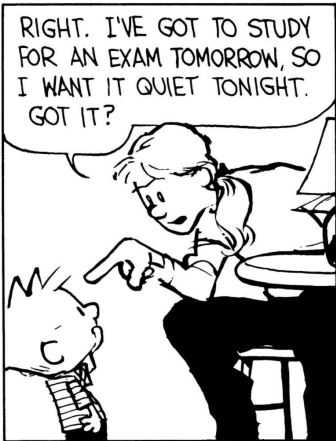
AND YOU HAVEN'T TOLD **ME** TO GET CLEANED UP, SO THAT MEANS I'M STAYING HOME, RIGHT?



AND IF I'M STAYING HOME, THAT MEANS YOU'VE GOTTEN ME A BABY SITTER, RIGHT? AND THAT MEANS YOU'VE PROBABLY HIRED **ROSALYN**, RIGHT?!

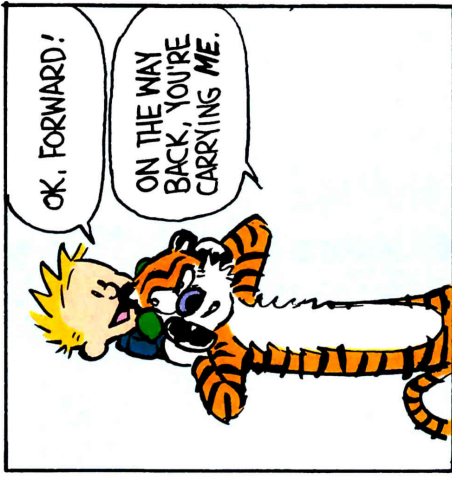






# Calvin and Hobbes

BY TATTERSON



OK, FORWARD!

ON THE WAY BACK, YOU'RE CARRYING ME.

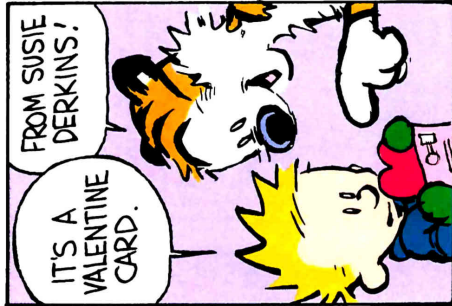


MPH! GET YOUR HAND OUT OF MY EYE!

HOLD STILL. NOW BOOST! LIFT! C'MON!



HEY, I GOT SOME MAIL!



FROM SUSIE DERKINS!

IT'S A VALENTINE CARD.



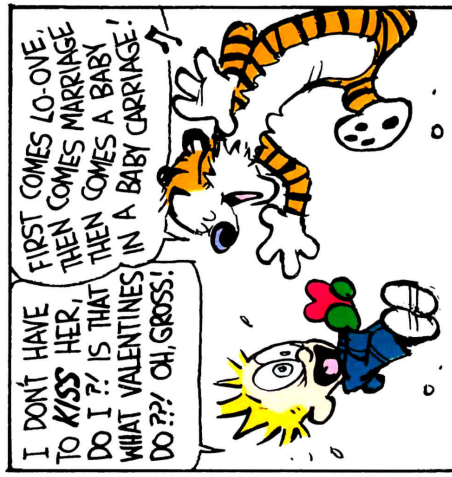
YOU'RE SUSIE'S VALENTINE!

IT SAYS, "PLEASE BE MY VALENTINE."



I'M NOT HER VALENTINE JUST BECAUSE I GOT THIS IN THE MAIL, AM I? DOES THE POSTMASTER GENERAL KNOW ABOUT THIS?

CALVIN AND SUSIE SITTING IN A TREE-KAY-E-E-ESS EYE-EN-GE!



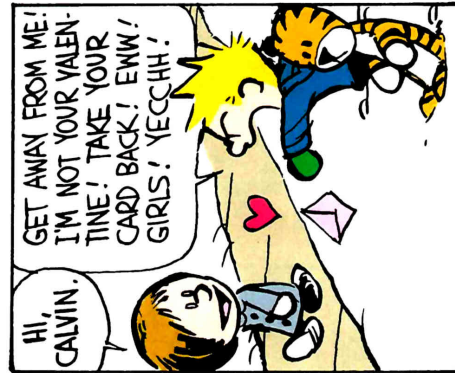
I DON'T HAVE TO KISS HER, DO I? IS THAT THEN COMES A BABY IN A BABY CARRIAGE! DO?? OH, GROSS!

FIRST COMES LO-O-V-E, THEN COMES MARRIAGE



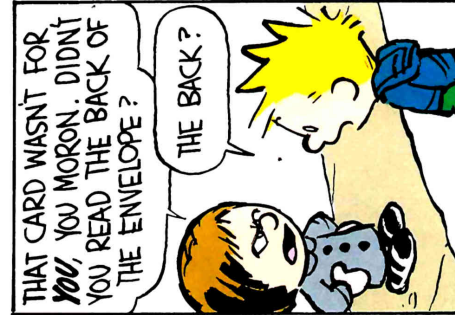
THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING! I NEED A LAWYER! SHE CAN'T MAKE ME BE HER VALENTINE!

HERE SHE COMES! HERE COMES SUSIE!



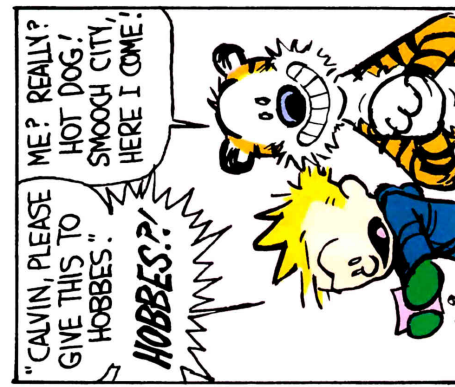
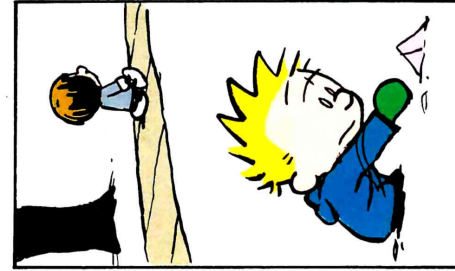
HI, CALVIN.

GET AWAY FROM ME! I'M NOT YOUR VALENTINE! TAKE YOUR CARD BACK! ENW! GIRLS! YECCH!



THAT CARD WASN'T FOR YOU, YOU MORON. DIDN'T YOU READ THE BACK OF THE ENVELOPE?

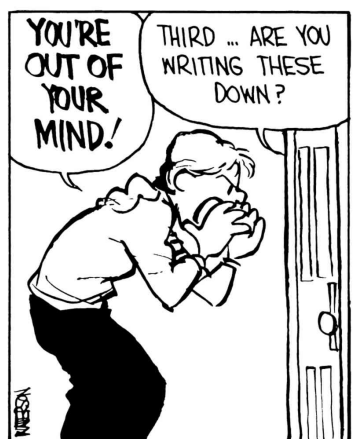
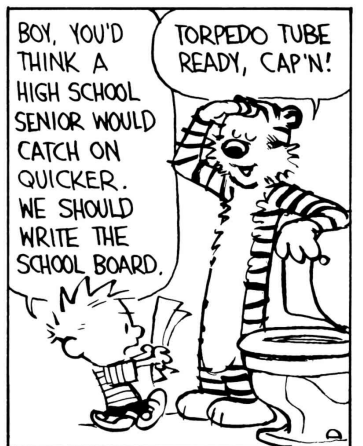
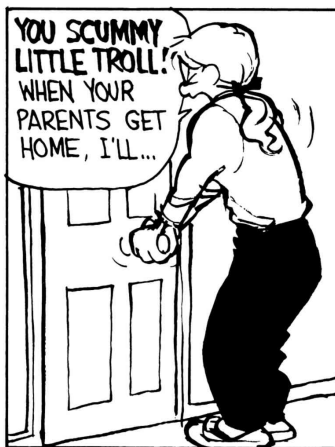
THE BACK?



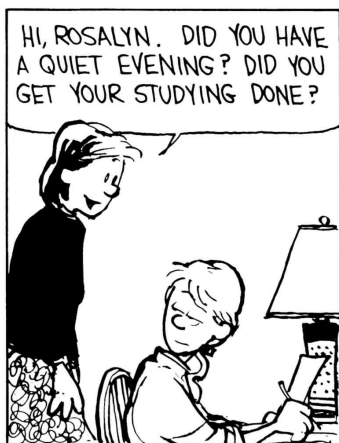
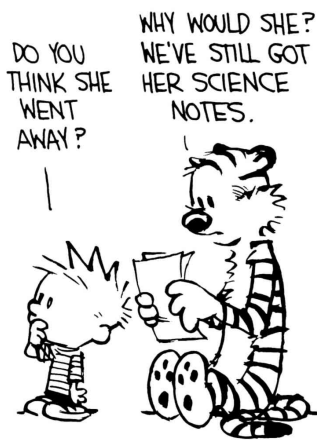
"CALVIN, PLEASE GIVE THIS TO HOBBS."

HOBBS?!

ME? REALLY? HOT DOG! SMOUCH CITY, HERE I COME!

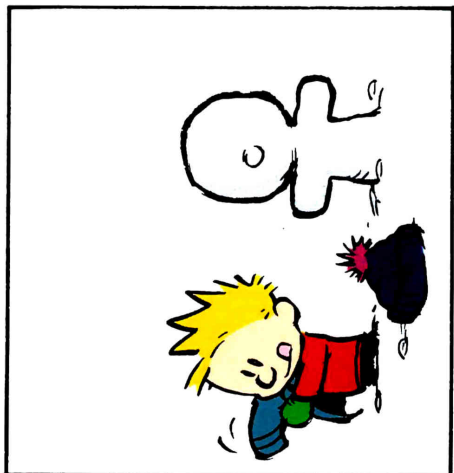
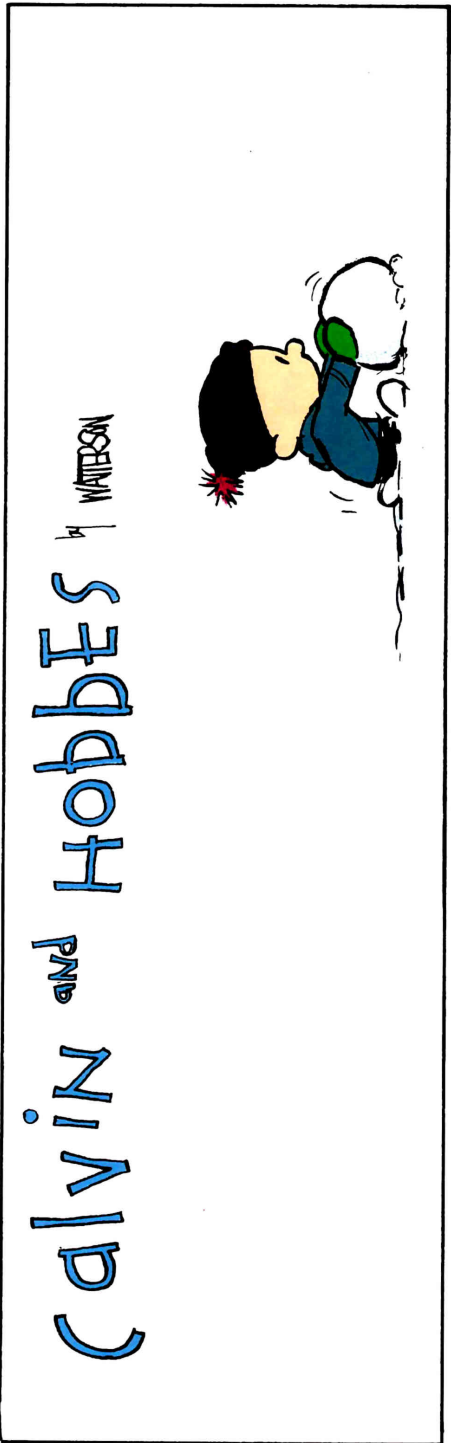
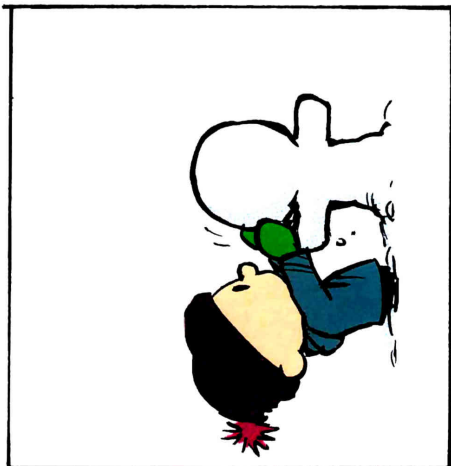


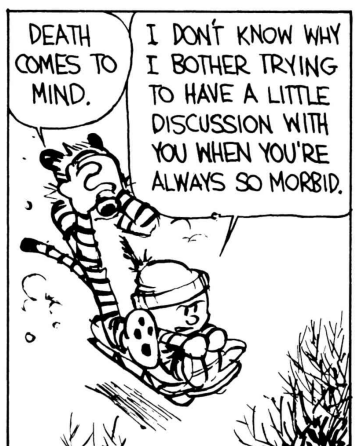
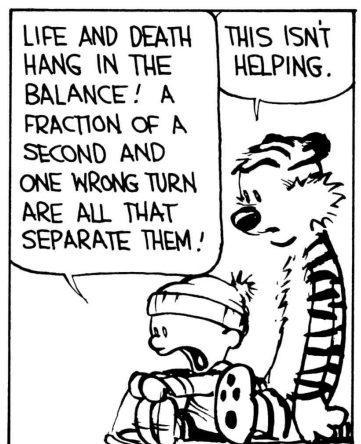
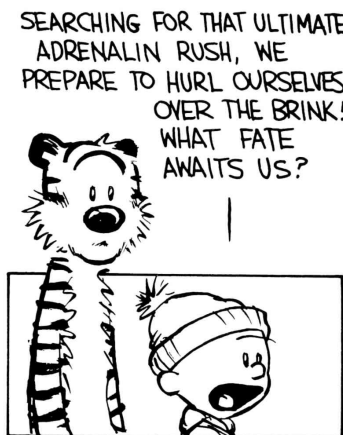
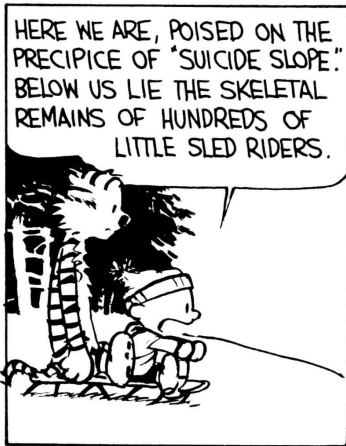






# Calvin <sup>and</sup> Hobbes <sup>by</sup> WATSON



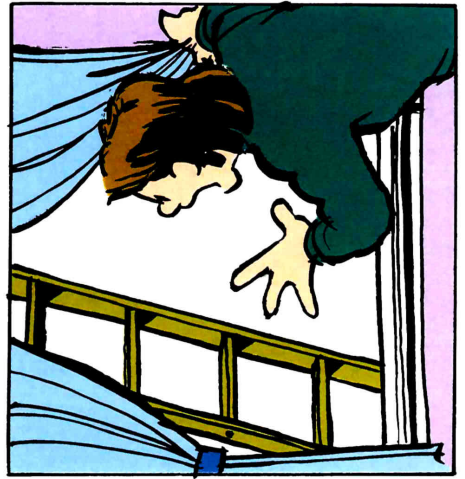
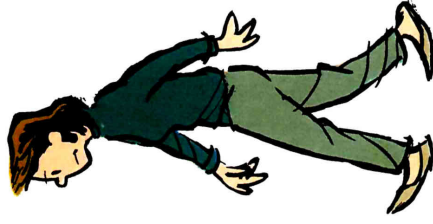
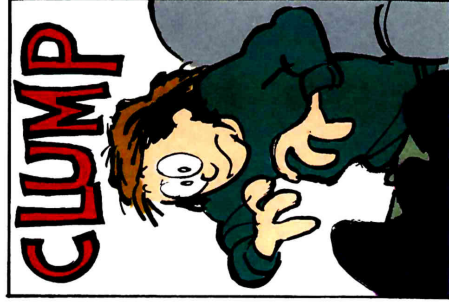
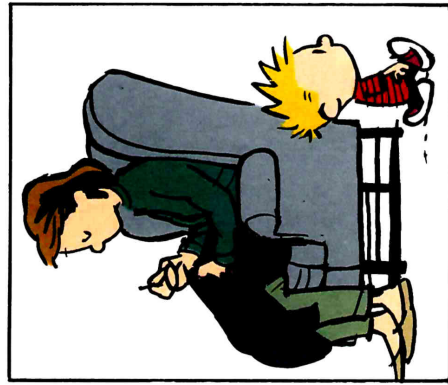


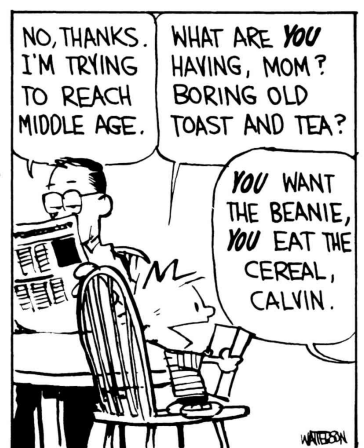
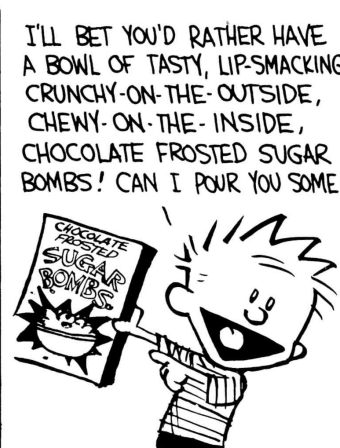
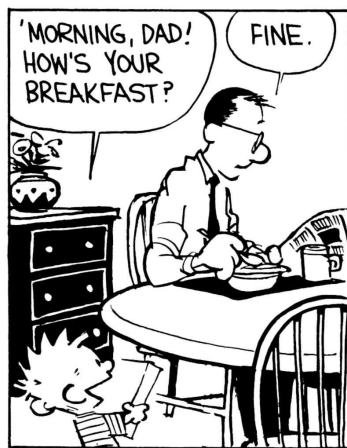
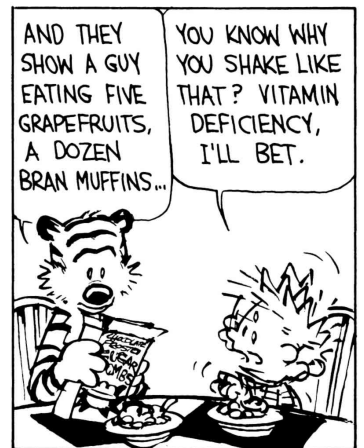
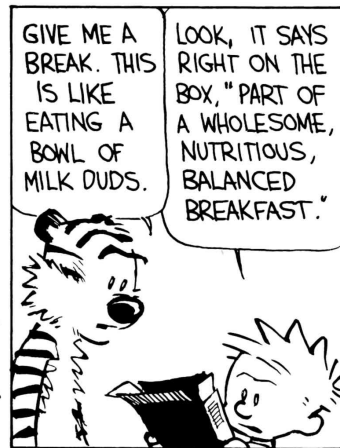
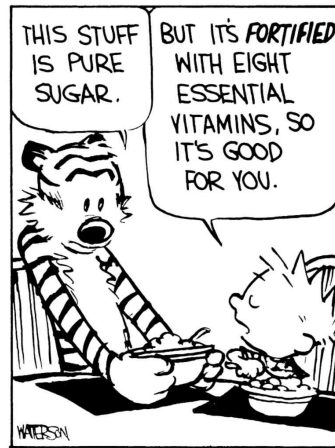
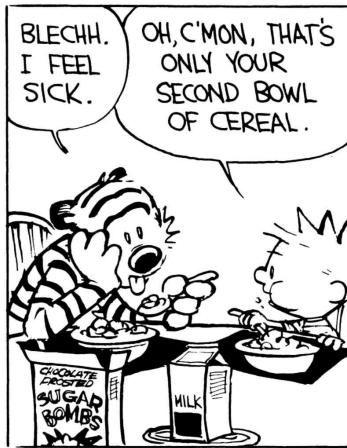
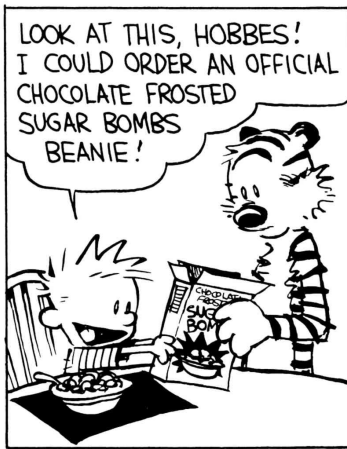


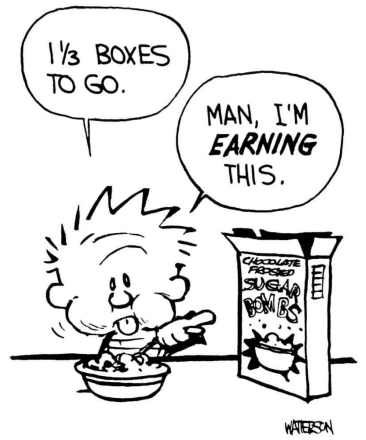
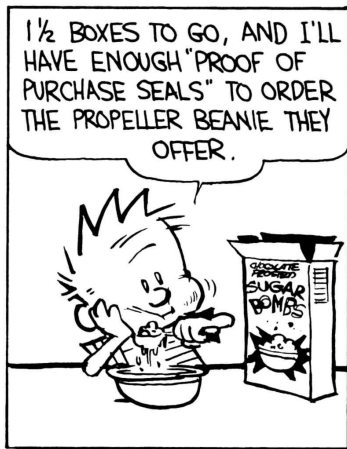


# Calvin and Hobbes

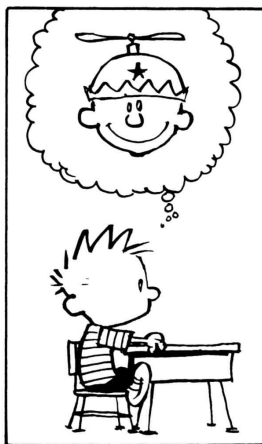
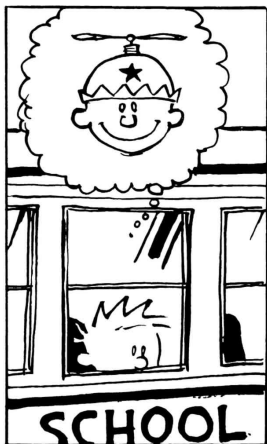
BY WATERSON







HOBBS, I DID IT! I ATE ENOUGH BOXES OF CEREAL TO GET ALL THE PROOF OF PURCHASE SEALS I NEED!

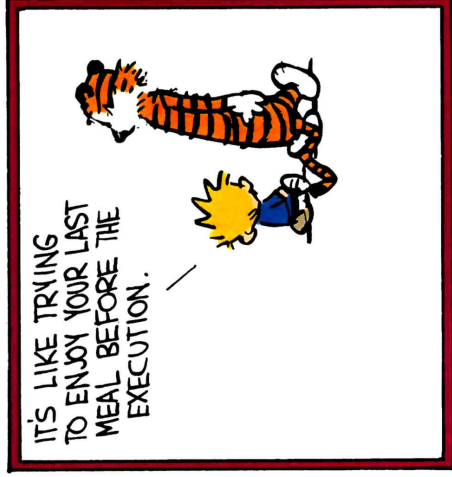
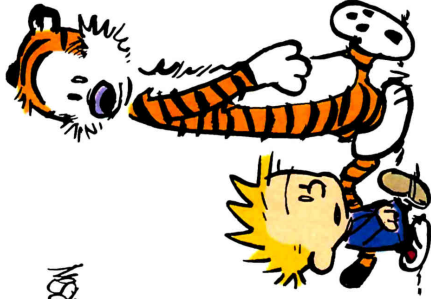




# Calvin and Hobbes

BY WATSON

I CAN NEVER ENJOY SUNDAYS, BECAUSE IN THE BACK OF MY MIND I ALWAYS KNOW I'VE GOT TO GO TO SCHOOL THE NEXT DAY.



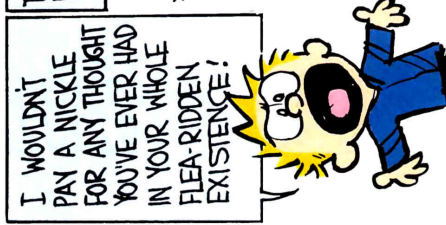
IT'S LIKE TRYING TO ENJOY YOUR LAST MEAL BEFORE THE EXECUTION.



SORRY. MY THOUGHTS ARE A BUCK APiece.

A DOLLAR?! THAT'S OUTRAGEOUS! YOUR THOUGHTS ARENT WORTH THAT!

THIS ONE IS! AT A DOLLAR, IT'S THE BAR-GAIN OF A LIFETIME.



I WOULDN'T PAY A NICKLE FOR ANY THOUGHT YOU'VE EVER HAD IN YOUR WHOLE FLEA-RIDDEN EXISTENCE!

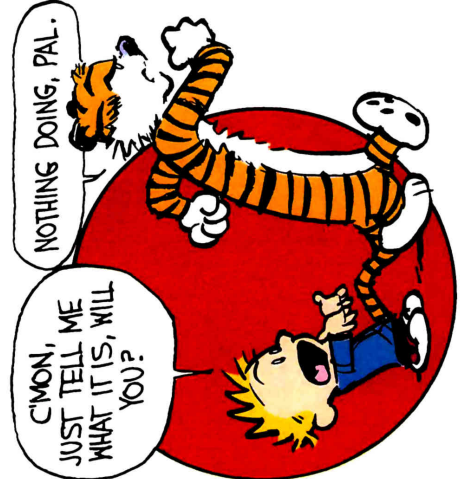


THAT LITTLE REMARK JUST MADE THE PRICE TEN DOLLARS!



TEN?? YOU CAN'T EXORT ME! KEEP YOUR STUPID THOUGHT!

IF YOU KNEW WHAT IT WAS, YOU'D BEG TO PAY TEN BUCKS FOR IT.



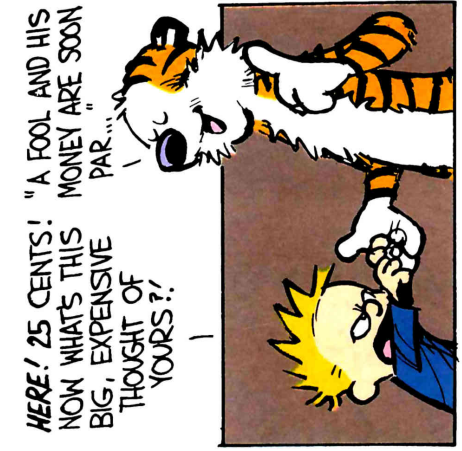
C'MON, JUST TELL ME WHAT IT IS, WILL YOU?

NOTHING DOING, PAL.



OK, OK, I'LL GIVE YOU 25 CENTS. THAT'S ALL I HAVE.

LET'S SEE IT.



HERE! 25 CENTS! NOW WHAT'S THIS BIG, EXPENSIVE THOUGHT OF YOURS?!

"A FOOL AND HIS MONEY ARE SOON PAR..."



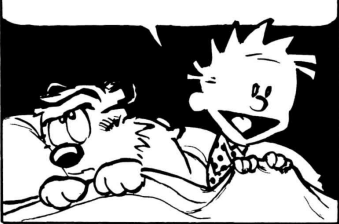
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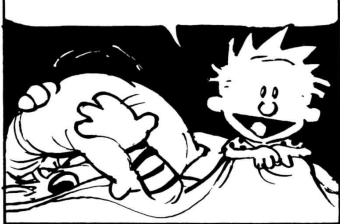
GOSH, I CAN'T WAIT TO GET MY BEANIE! I HOPE IT COMES SOON. DO YOU THINK IT WILL? IT'S PROBABLY BEEN ALMOST SIX WEEKS BY *NOW*, DON'T YOU THINK?



I ORDERED THE RED BEANIE. BUT WHAT IF IT'S NOT IN STOCK? SHOULD I TAKE THE BLUE ONE, OR WAIT FOR THEM TO REORDER? A BLUE ONE WOULD BE OK, I GUESS, BUT I SURE HOPE THEY HAVE A RED ONE.

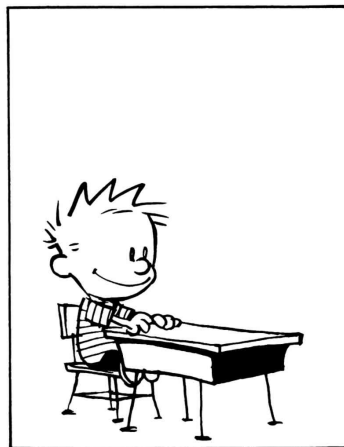


I'VE ALWAYS WANTED A BEANIE LIKE THIS, WITH A PROPELLER. BOY, IT'LL BE SO COOL WHEN I HAVE IT. I CAN'T WAIT. WOW! A RED BEANIE! ...OR A BLUE ONE. DO YOU THINK IT WILL COME TOMORROW? DO YOU?



IT HAD SURE BETTER.

YEAH, THAT'S HOW I FEEL, TOO.



HOW WAS SCHOOL TODAY?

OH, IT WAS A BLAST! ...DID MY BEANIE COME TODAY?



PLEASE LET MY BEANIE COME TODAY! I PROMISE I WON'T EVER BE BAD AGAIN! I'LL DO WHATEVER YOU WANT!



PLEASE, PLEASE, PLEASE! I'LL NEVER ASK ANOTHER FAVOR IF TODAY'S THE DAY I GET MY BEANIE!



DID I GET MY BEANIE?

NOPE.

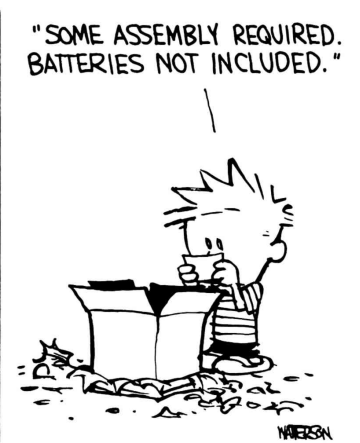
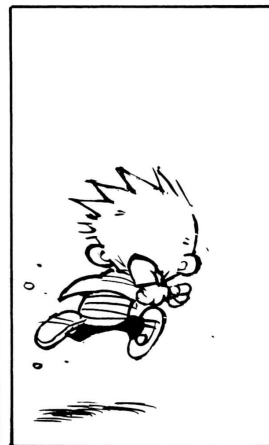
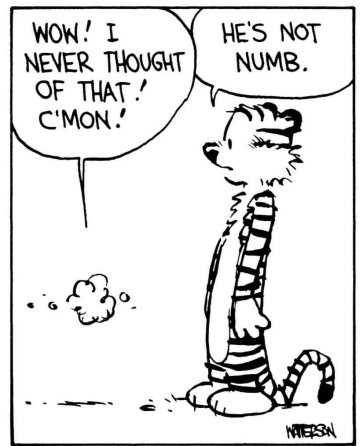
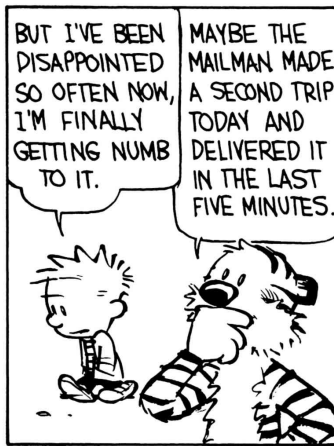


WHAT'S IT TAKE, HUH?!





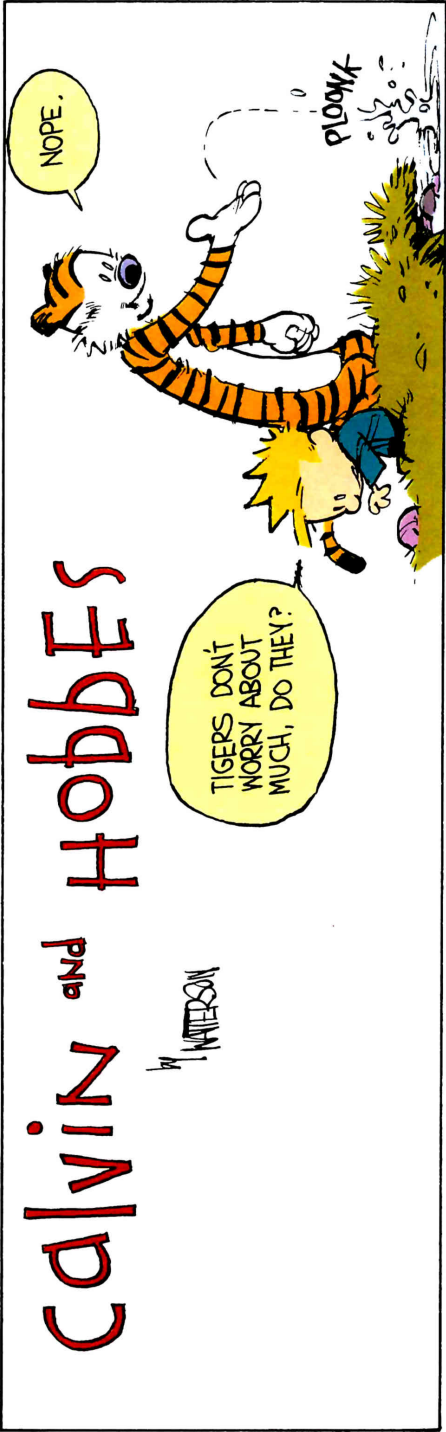
AND FOR EACH DAY THAT GOES BY, I FIGURE THE ODDS ARE BETTER THAT IT WILL COME THE *NEXT* DAY, SO MY HOPES GET HIGHER AND HIGHER BEFORE THEY FALL. IT'S ANFUL.





# Calvin and Hobbes

BY WATSON



TIGERS DON'T WORRY ABOUT MUCH, DO THEY?

NOPE.

PLOOMPK

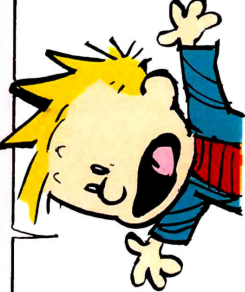
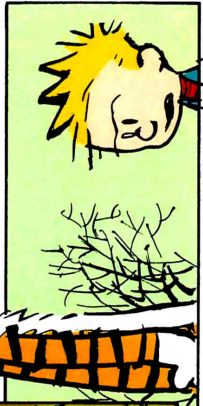
THAT'S ONE OF THE PERKS OF BEING FERAL.



I'M NOT HAVING ENOUGH FUN RIGHT NOW.

YOU'RE NOT? I'M JUST HAVING A *LITTLE* BIT OF FUN. I SHOULD BE HAVING *LOTS* OF FUN.

IT'S SUNDAY. I'VE JUST GOT A FEW PRECIOUS HOURS OF FREEDOM LEFT BEFORE I HAVE TO GO TO SCHOOL TOMORROW.



BETWEEN NOW AND BEDTIME, I HAVE TO SQUEEZE ALL THE FUN POSSIBLE OUT OF EVERY MINUTE! I DON'T WANT TO WASTE A SECOND OF LIBERTY!



EACH MOMENT I SHOULD BE ABLE TO SAY, "I'M HAVING THE TIME OF MY LIFE RIGHT NOW."

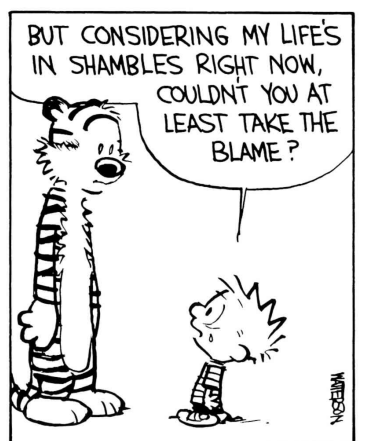
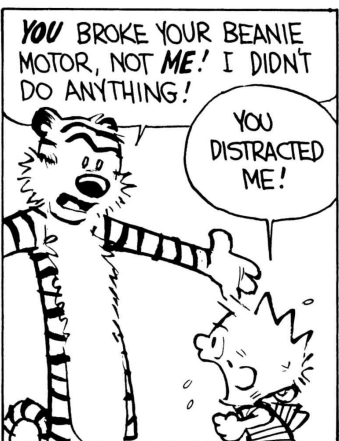
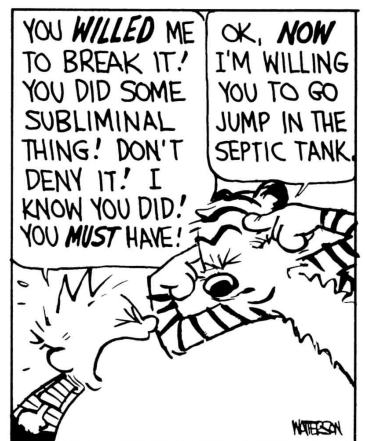
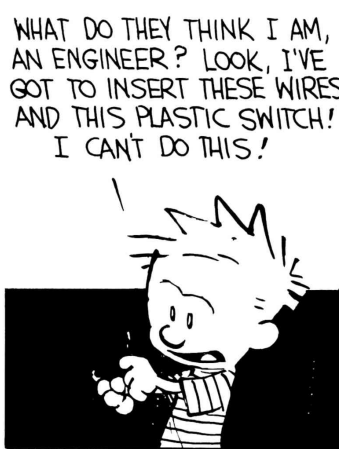


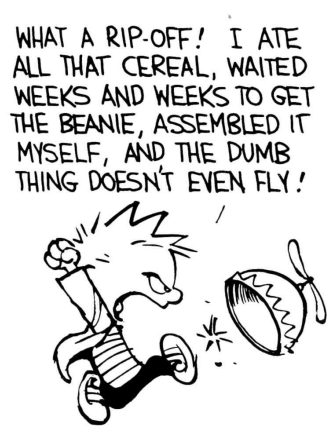
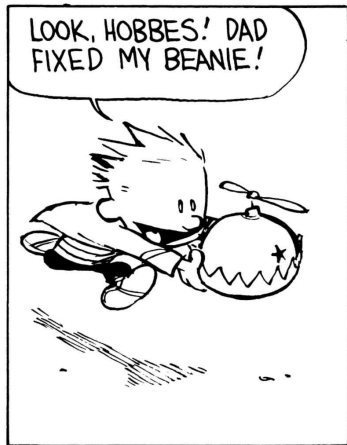
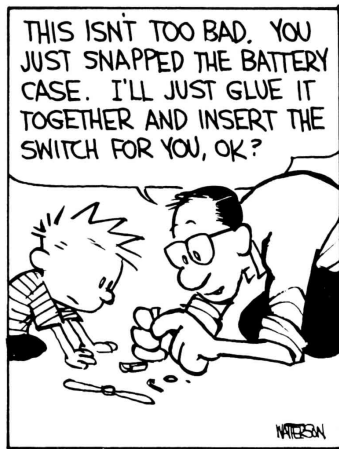
BUT HERE I AM, AND I'M *NOT* HAVING THE TIME OF MY LIFE! VALUABLE MINUTES ARE DISAPPEARING FOREVER, EVEN AS WE SPEAK! WE'VE GOT TO HAVE MORE FUN! C'MON!



I DIDN'T REALIZE FUN WAS SO MUCH WORK.

SURE! WHEN YOU'RE *SERIOUS* ABOUT HAVING FUN, IT'S NOT MUCH FUN AT ALL!

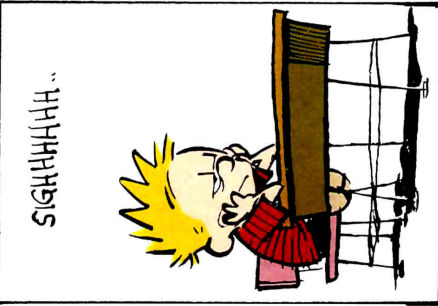
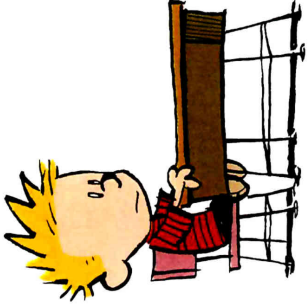
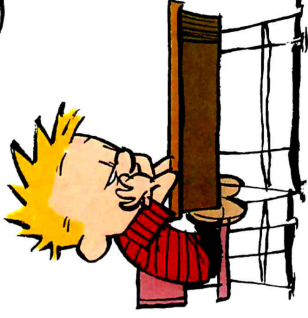




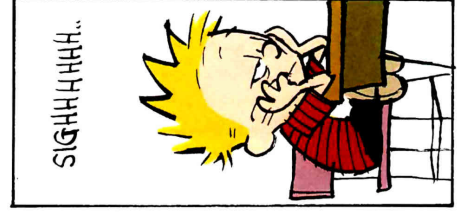
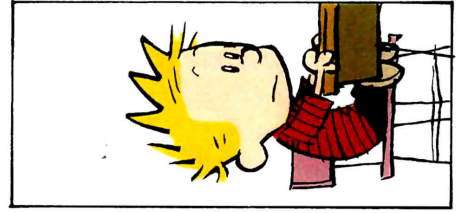
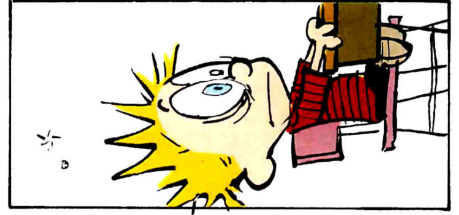
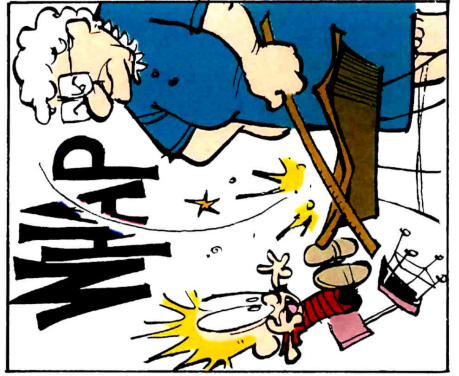
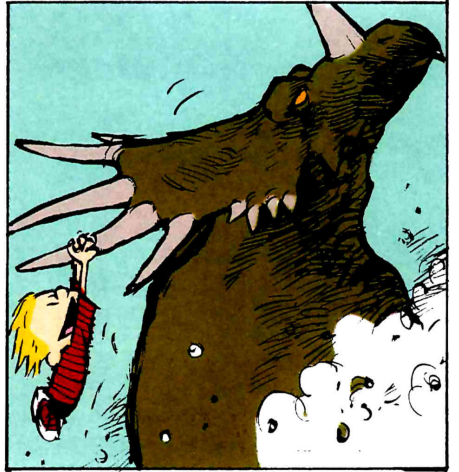
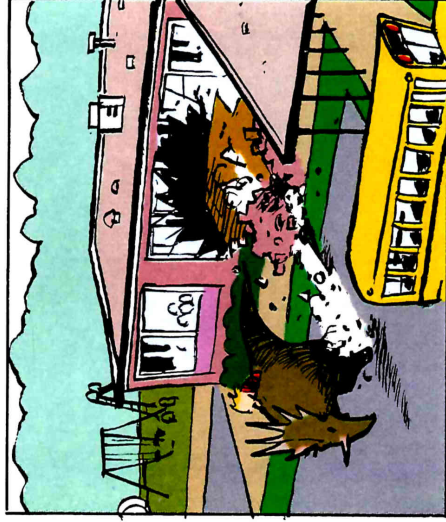
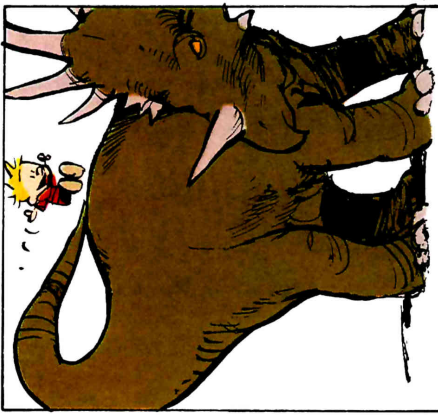


# Calvin and Hobbes

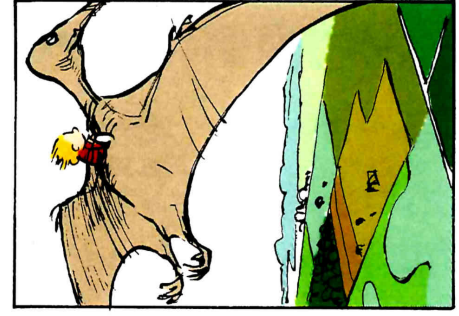
BY MATEERSON



SIGHHHHHH ..

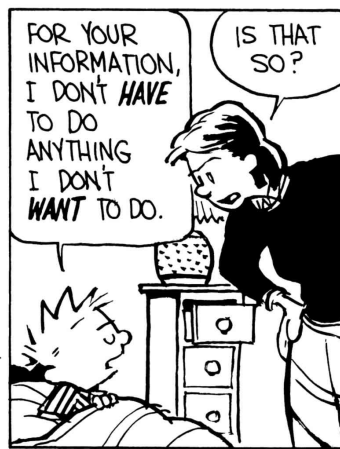


SIGHHHHHH...

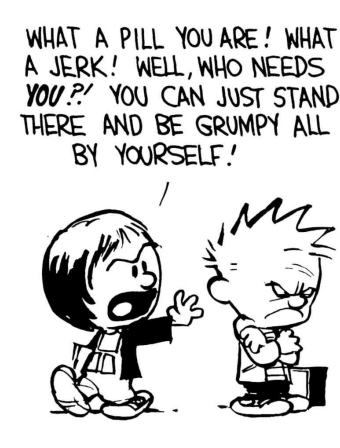
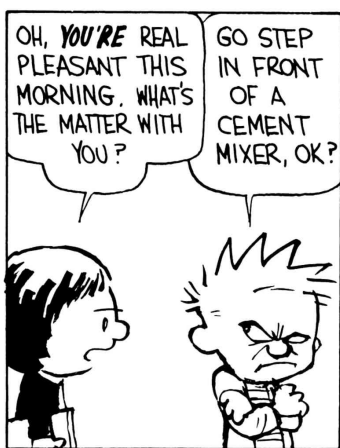
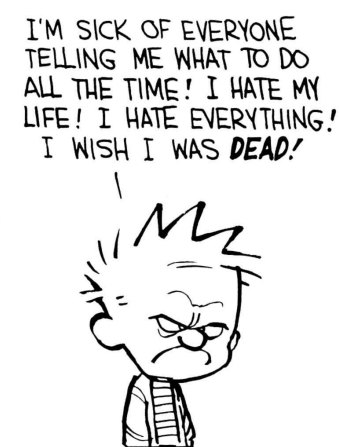
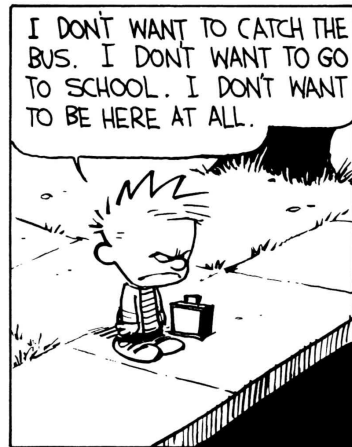


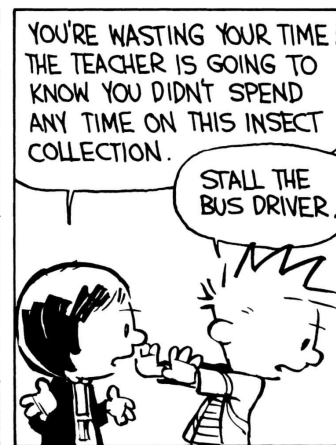
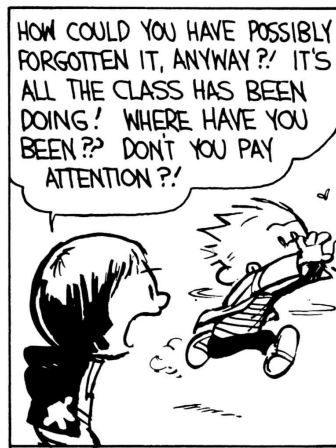
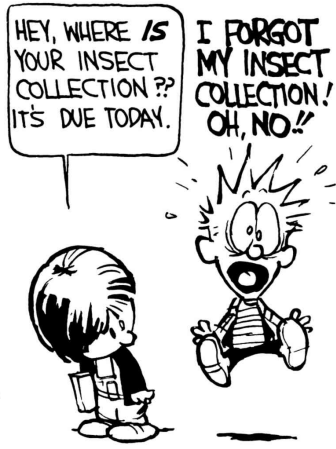


WELL, YOU  
**HAVE** TO,  
WHETHER YOU  
WANT TO OR  
NOT, SO  
LET'S MOVE.



IS THAT  
SO?

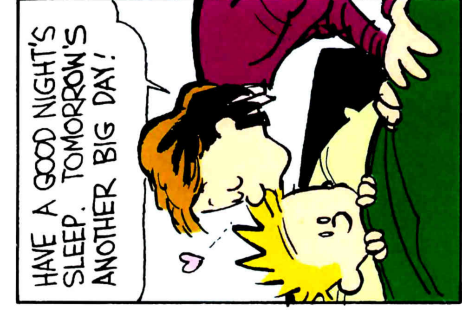
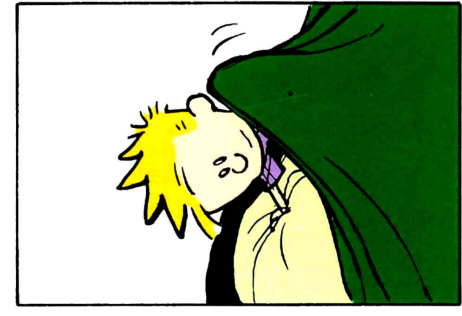
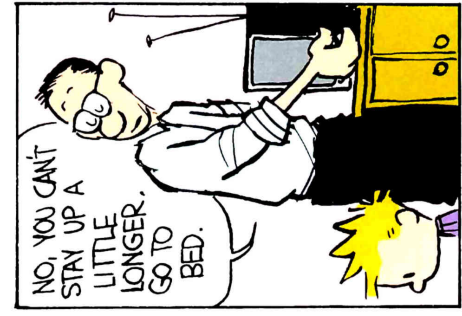
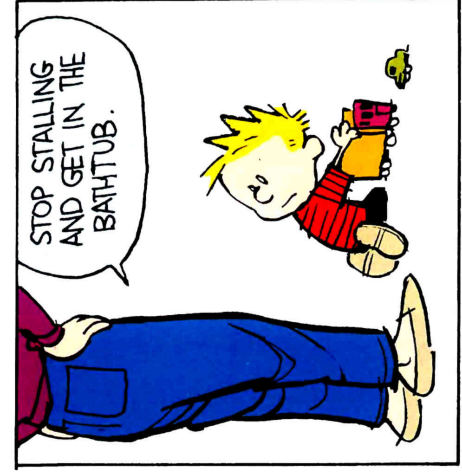
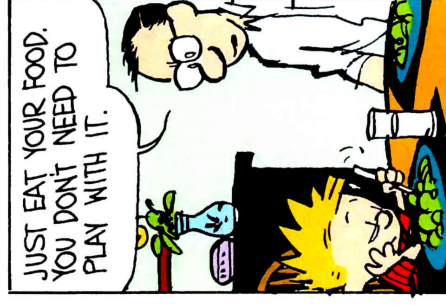
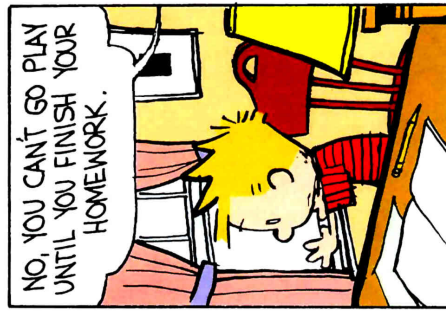
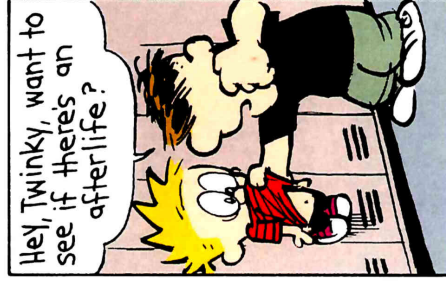
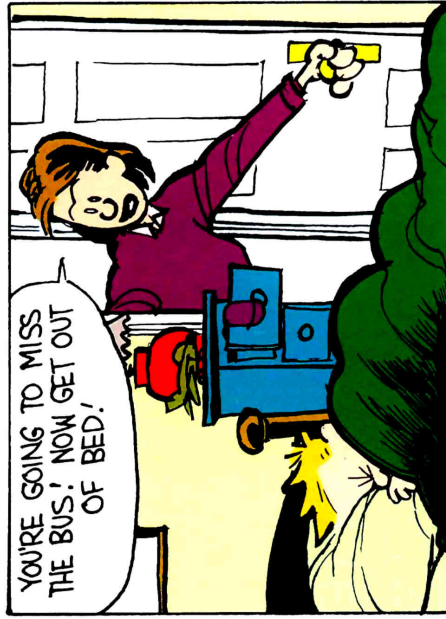
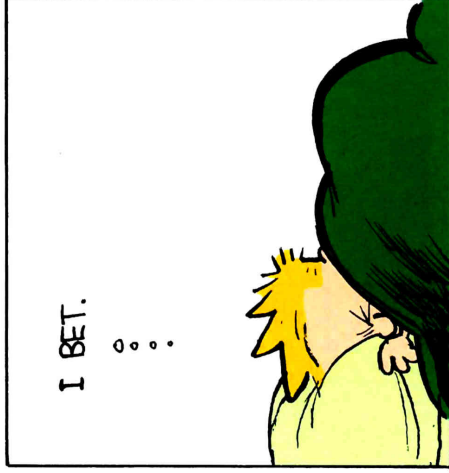


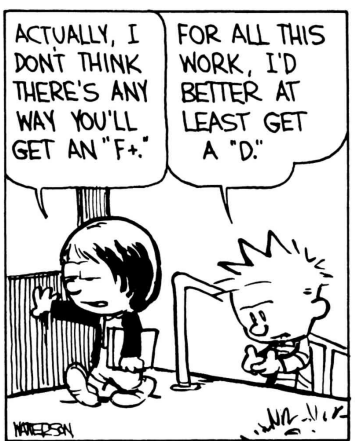
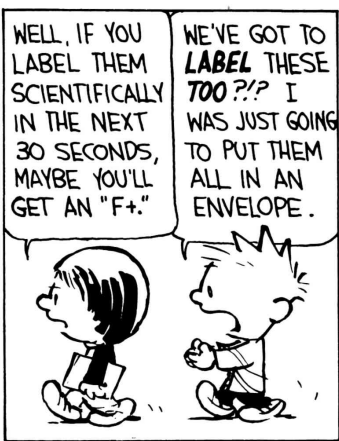
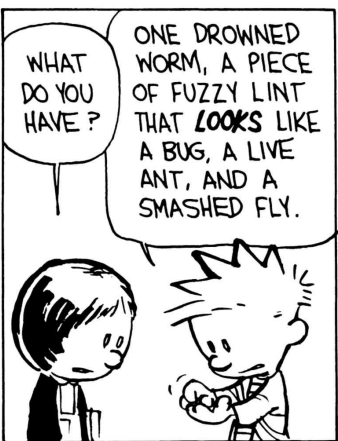
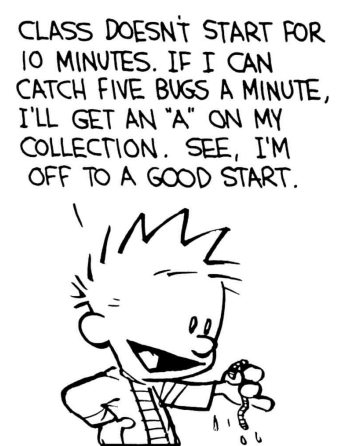
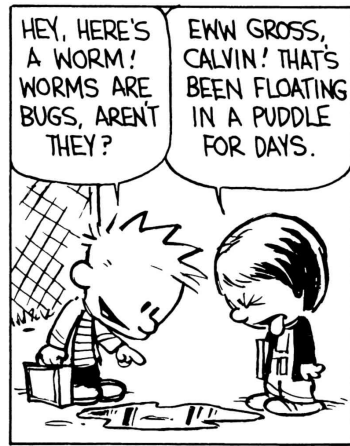
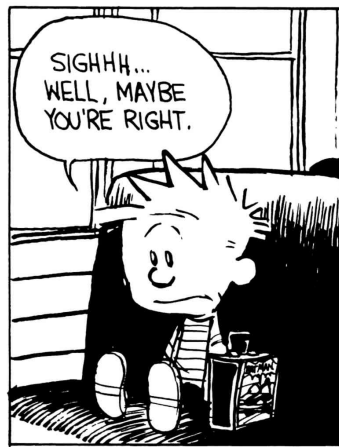
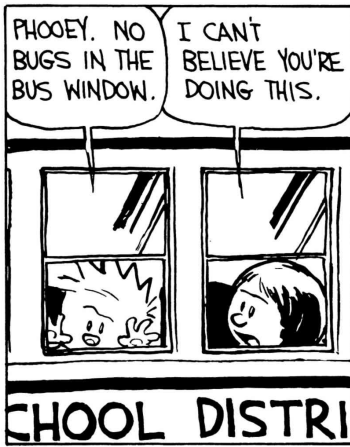


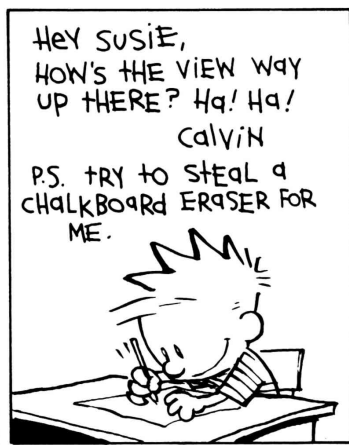
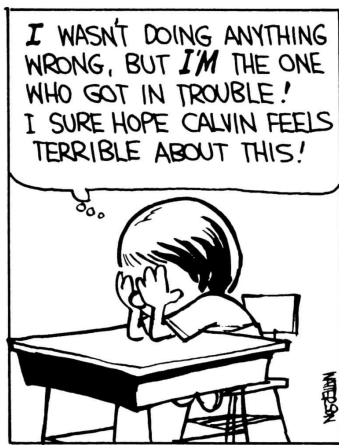
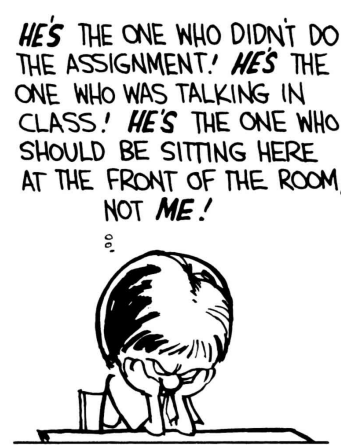
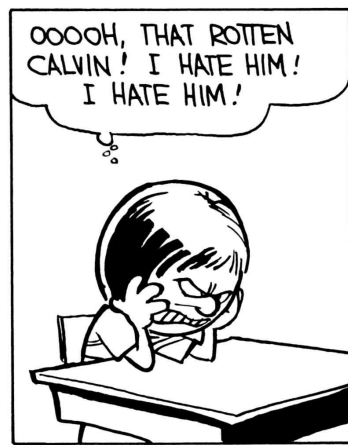
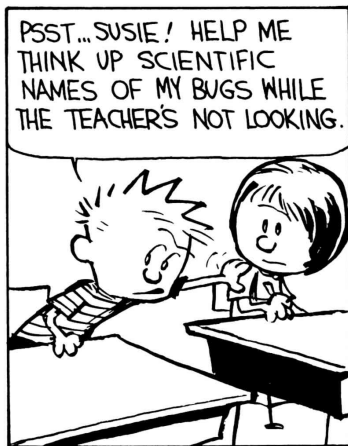
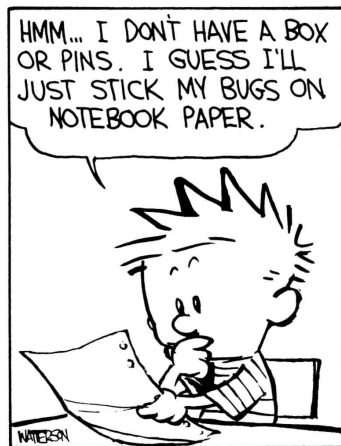
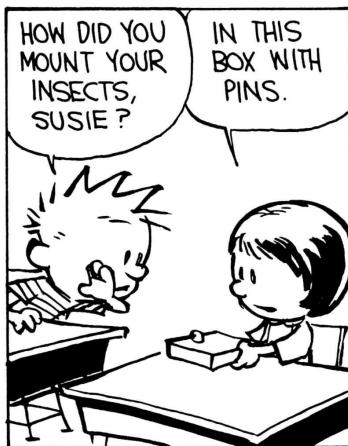


# Calvin and Hobbes

BY MATTHEW





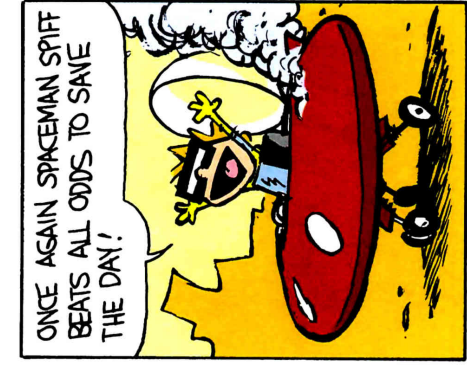
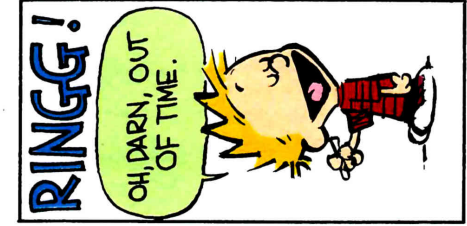
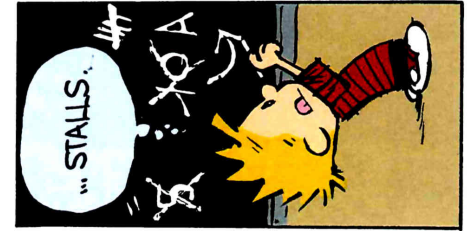
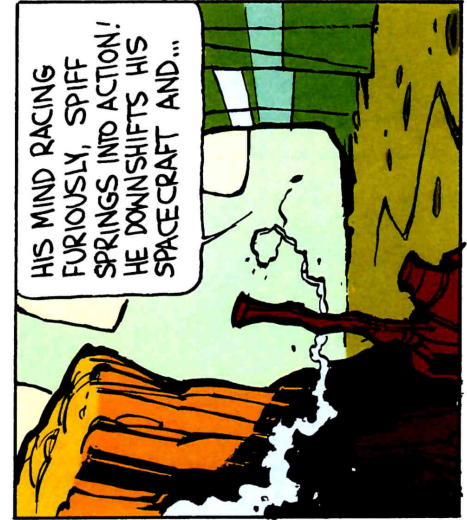
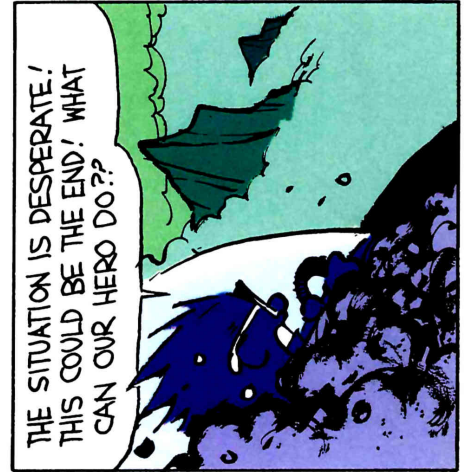
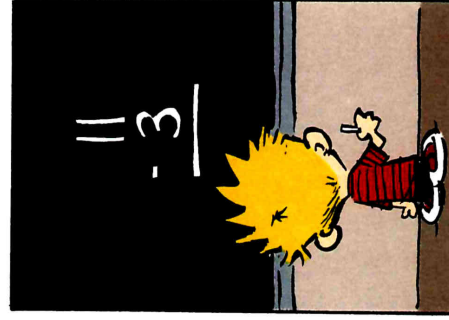
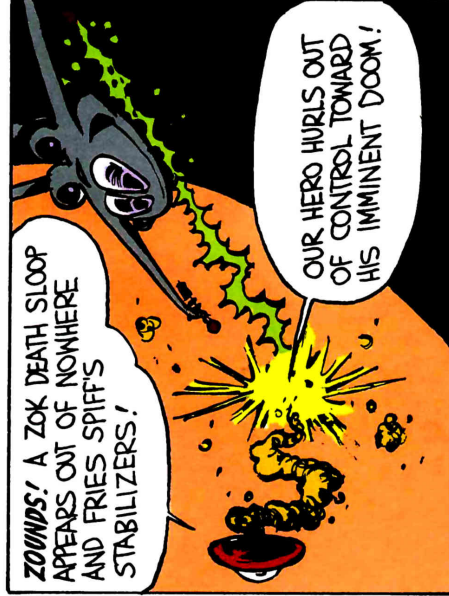
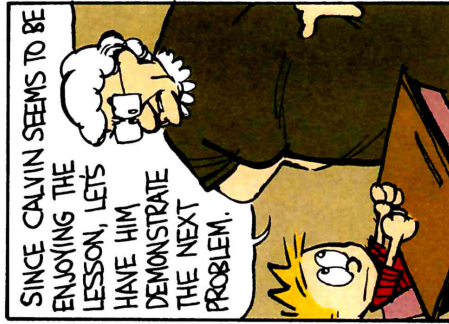
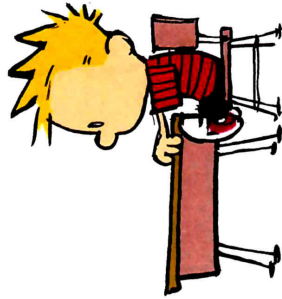


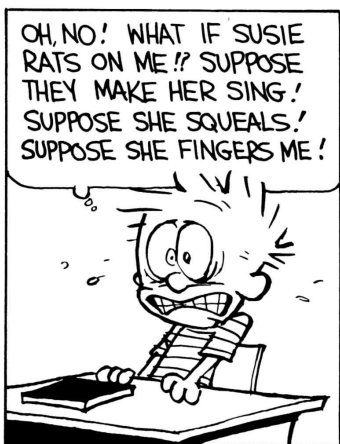
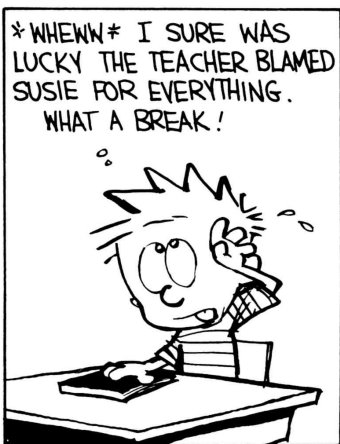
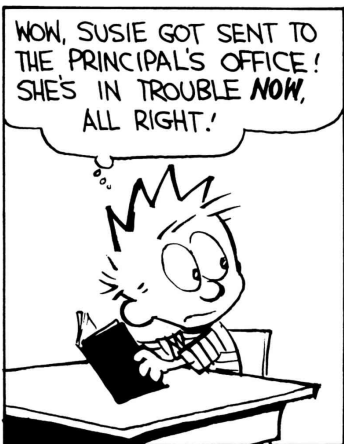
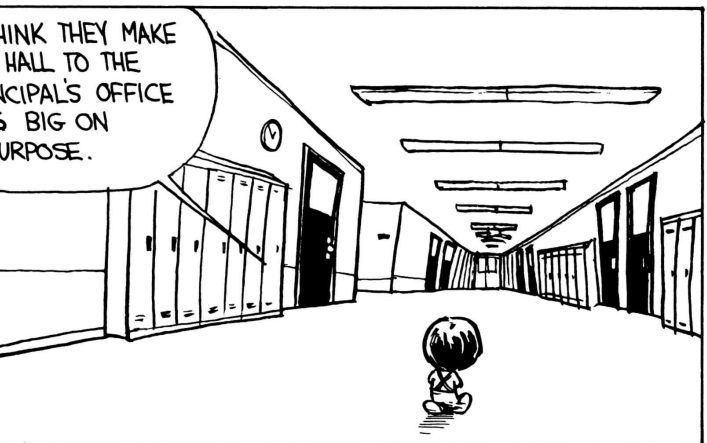
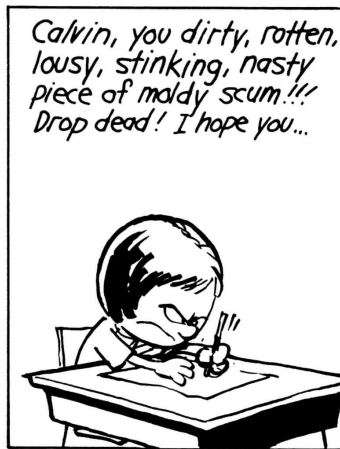
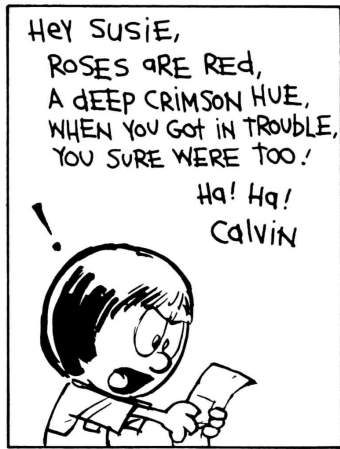


# Calvin and Hobbes

by MATTHEWSON

THREE... TWO... ONE...





HERE COMES SUSIE, BACK FROM THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE. BOY, DOES SHE LOOK PALE. I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED. SHE'S TALKING TO THE TEACHER NOW.

PSST! SUSIE, WHAT DID THEY DO TO YOU? DID YOU GET EXPELLED? YOU DIDN'T SNITCH ON *ME*, DID YOU?

YOU *DID* SNITCH! YOU'RE A *STOOLIE!* A CANARY!

YOU'RE GOING UP THE RIVER, CALVIN.

CALVIN, WILL YOU COME HERE, PLEASE?

SO *FIRST* I GOT IN TROUBLE FOR NOT PAYING ATTENTION IN CLASS AND FOR TURNING IN A LAST-MINUTE INSECT COLLECTION, WHICH I GOT A "D-MINUS-MINUS" ON.

*THEN* I GOT IN TROUBLE FOR GETTING *SUSIE* IN TROUBLE WHEN I WANTED HER TO HELP ME FUDGE THE PROJECT.

*THEN* I GOT IN TROUBLE WHEN I TOLD MOM, AND *THEN* I GOT IN TROUBLE *AGAIN* WHEN *SHE* TOLD *DAD!* I'VE BEEN IN HOT WATER EVER SINCE I GOT UP!

WOW. I'LL BET ALL THIS MAKES YOU GET YOUR BOOK REPORT FINISHED RIGHT ON TIME.

MY WHAT?

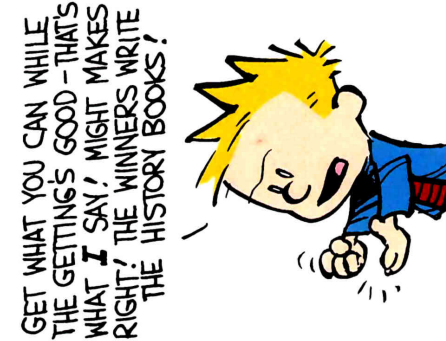
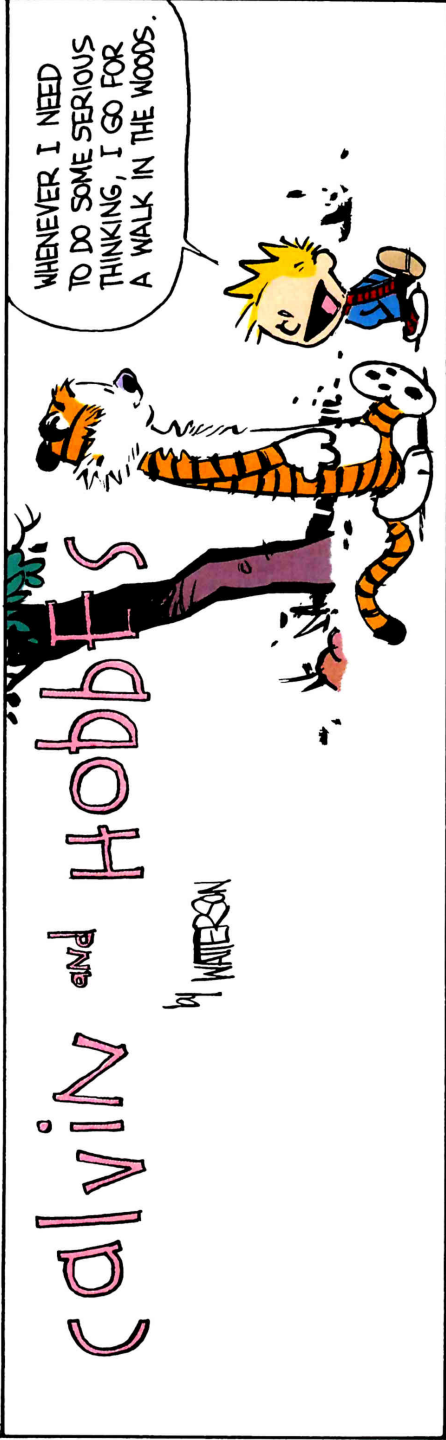
ONE OF NATURE'S MOST PECULIAR-LOOKING CREATURES, THE GIRAFFE IS UNIQUELY SUITED TO ITS ENVIRONMENT.

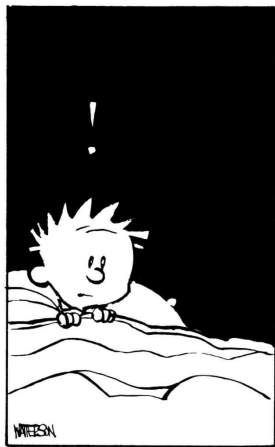
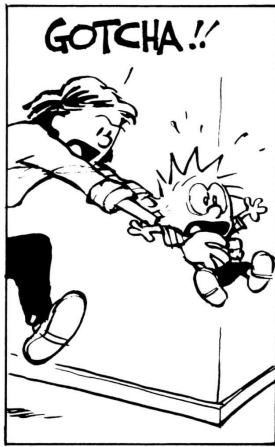
HIS TREMENDOUS HEIGHT ENABLES HIM TO MUNCH ON THE SUCCULENT MORSELS MOST DIFFICULT TO REACH.



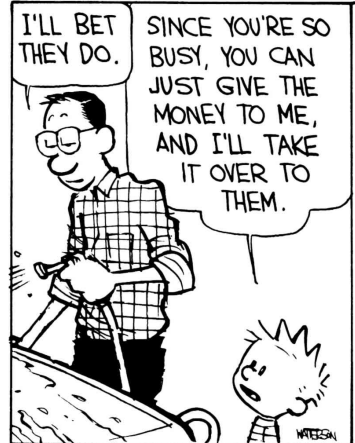
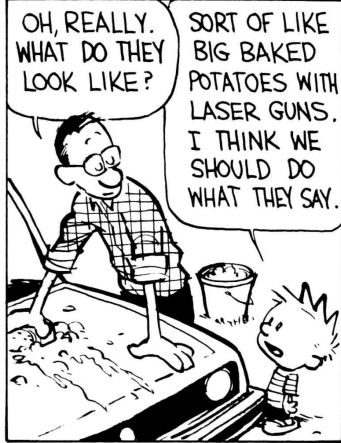
# Calvin and Hobbes

BY WATKINSON



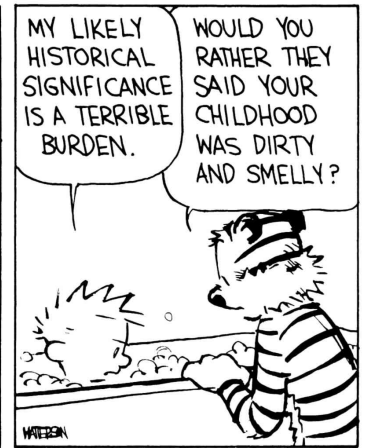
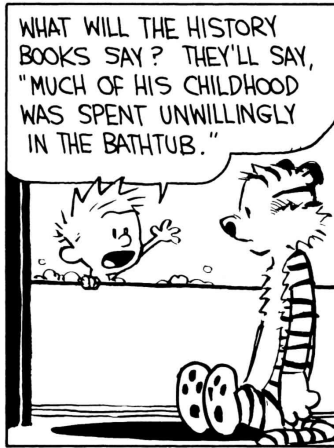
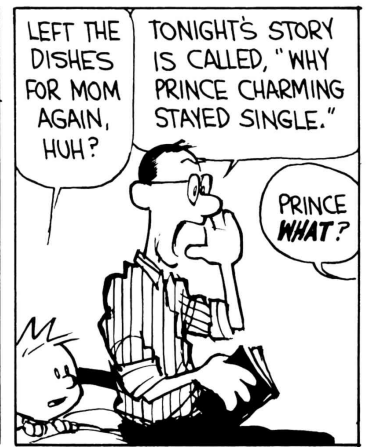


DAD! DAD! OUTER SPACE ALIENS JUST LANDED IN THE BACK YARD!





BECAUSE READING THE BEDTIME STORY IS THE **DAD'S** JOB.



**NNNGKGKK**



**НОСЧНННН**



**PTOOEY!**



BOY, THEY SURE GO FARTHER WHEN YOU MAKE 'EM RIGHT!

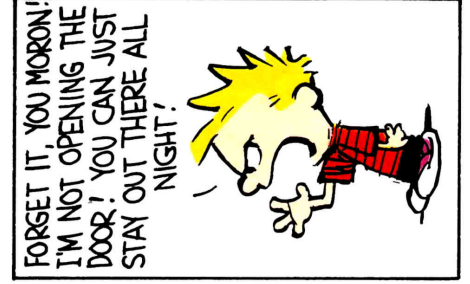
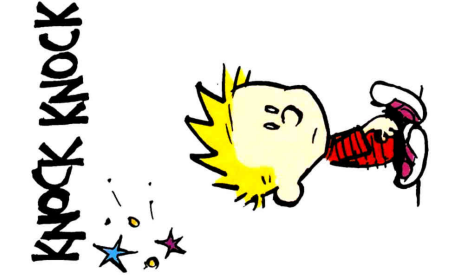
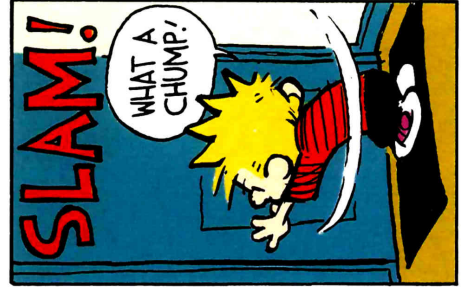
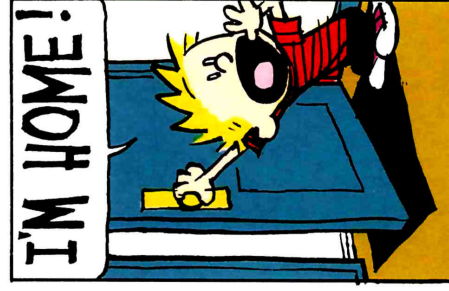
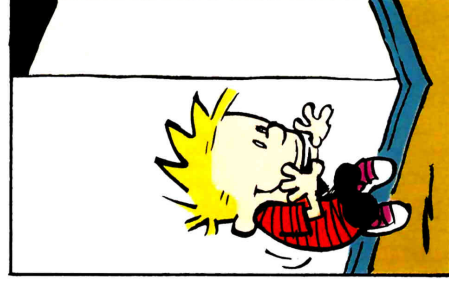
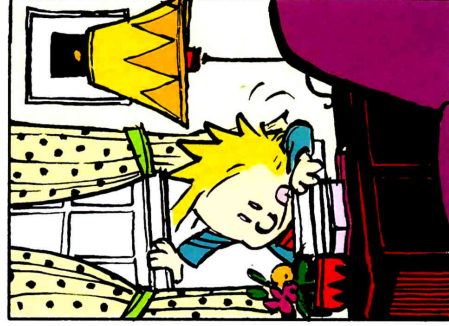
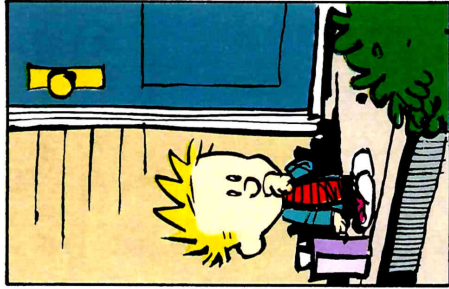
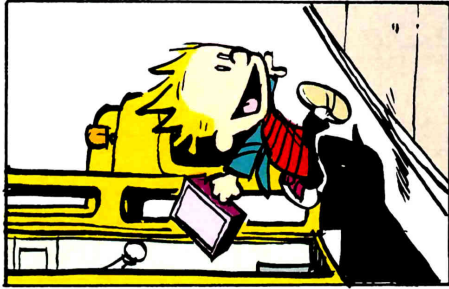
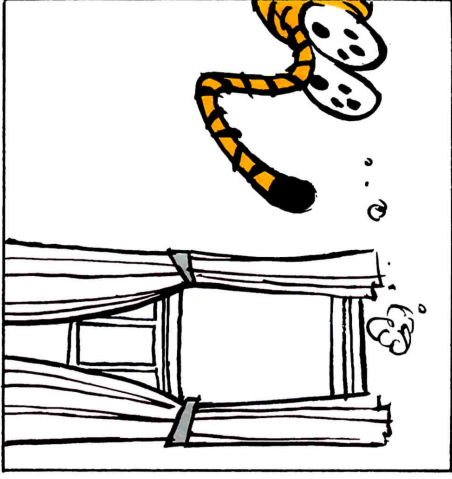
LET'S MAKE UP A **NEW** CONTEST, OK?

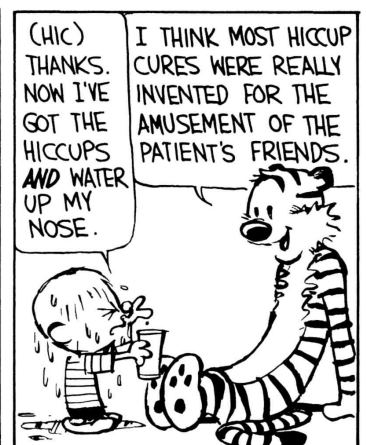
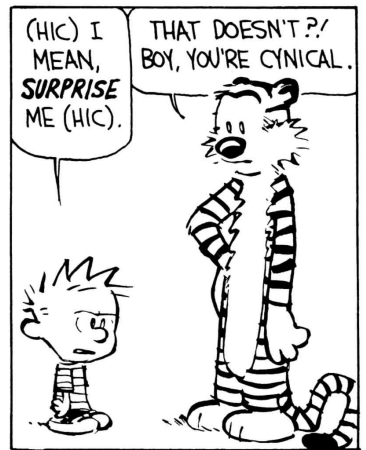
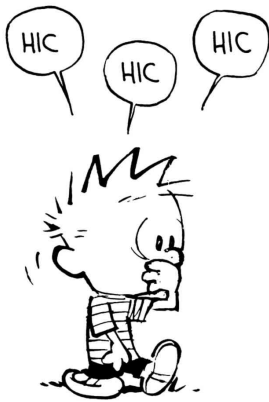


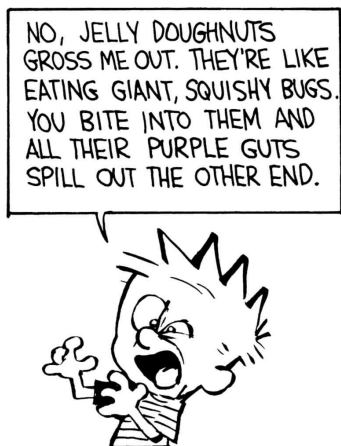
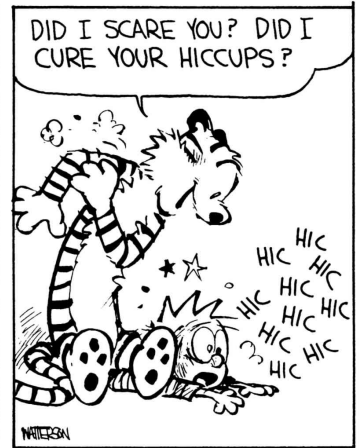
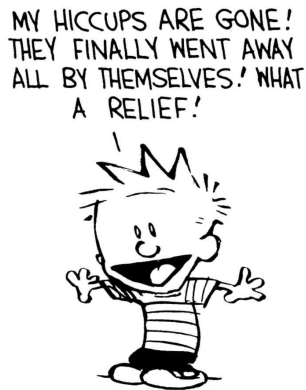
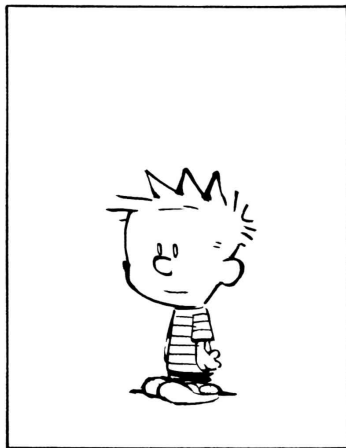
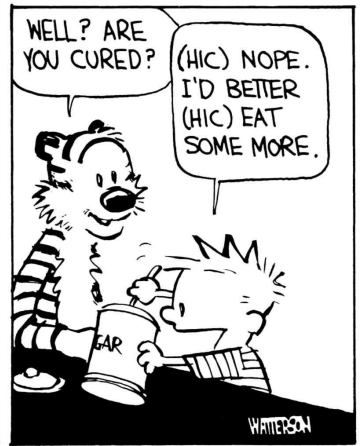
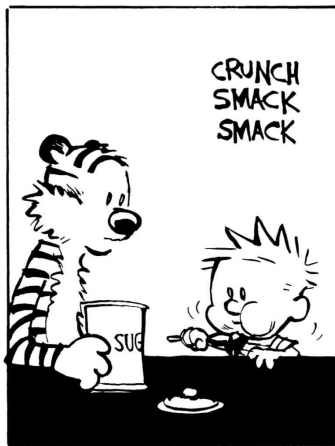


# Calvin and Hobbes

BY MATTHEW BATES



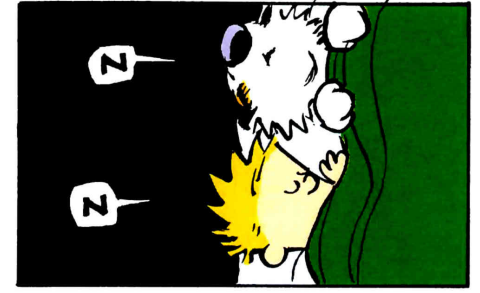
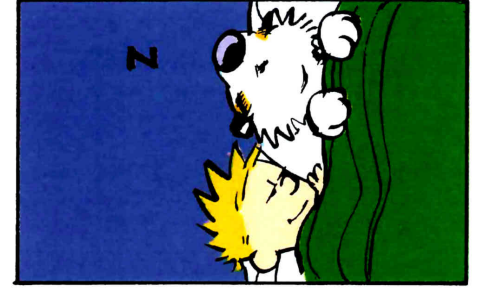
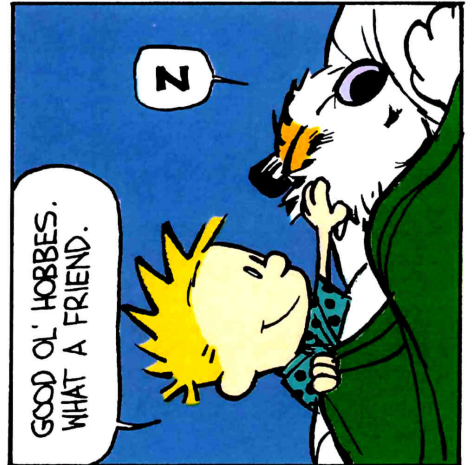
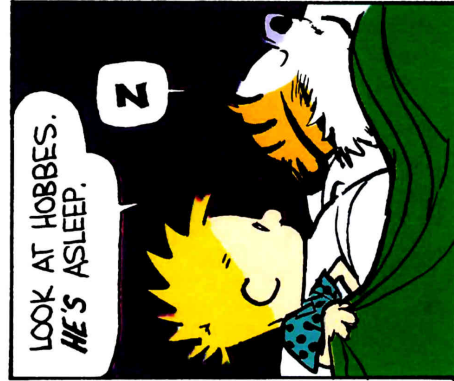
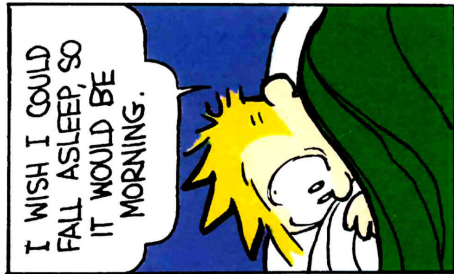
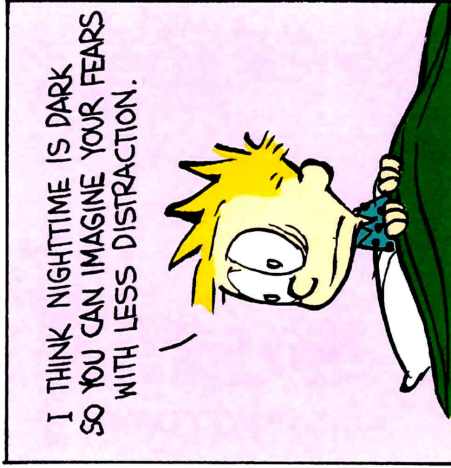
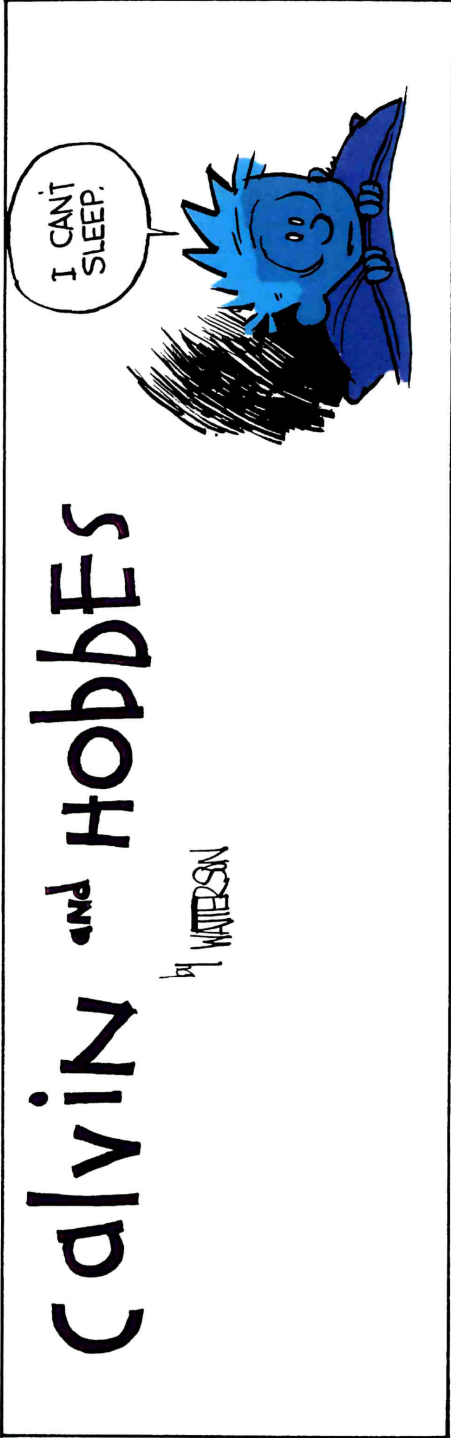


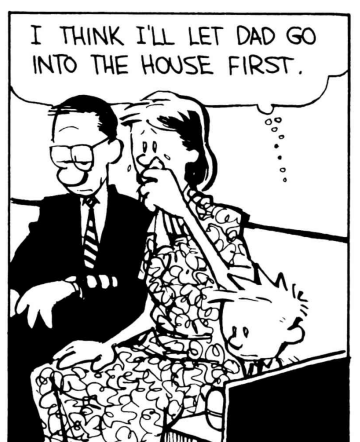
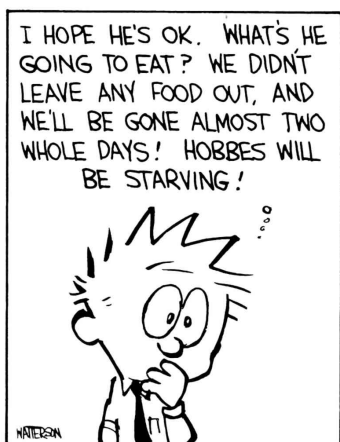
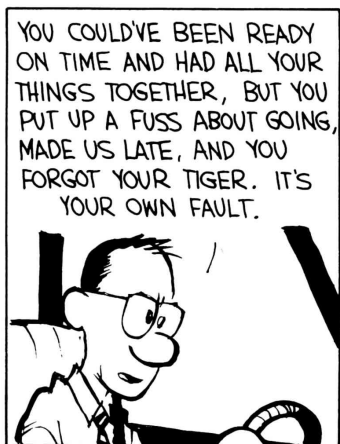
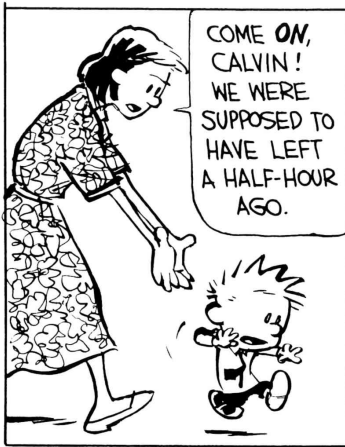


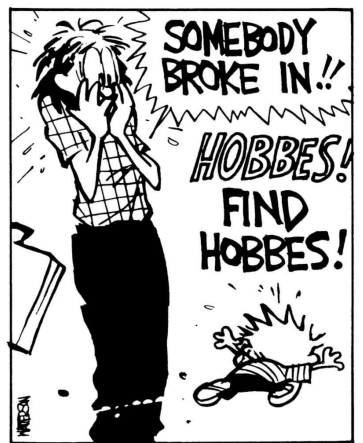
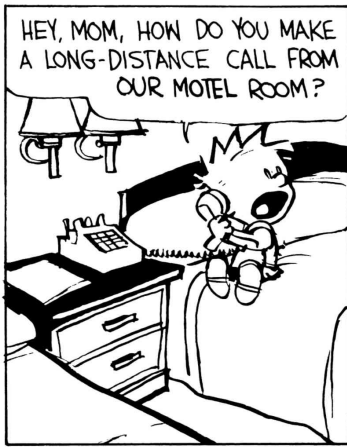


# Calvin and Hobbes

BY WATERS





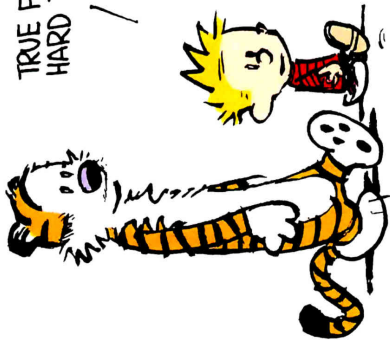




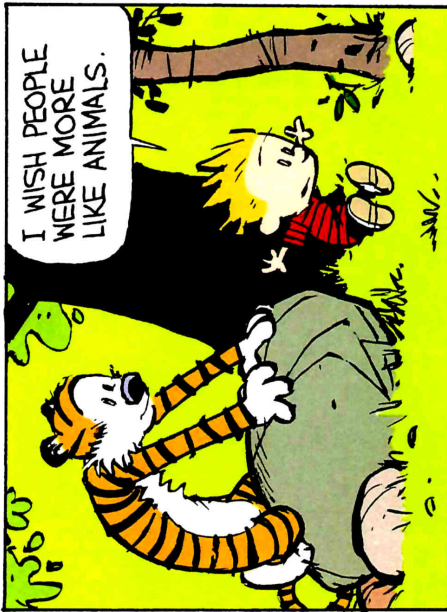
# Calvin and Hobbes

by WATTERSON

TRUE FRIENDS ARE  
HARD TO COME BY.



I WISH PEOPLE  
WERE MORE  
LIKE ANIMALS.



ANIMALS DON'T TRY TO  
CHANGE YOU OR MAKE  
YOU FIT IN. THEY JUST  
ENJOY THE PLEASURE  
OF YOUR COMPANY.



ANIMALS AREN'T CONDITIONAL  
ABOUT FRIENDSHIPS. ANIMALS  
LIKE YOU JUST THE WAY  
YOU ARE.



I NEED MORE  
MONEY.



THEY LISTEN TO YOUR PROBLEMS,  
THEY COMFORT YOU WHEN YOU'RE  
SAD, AND ALL THEY ASK IN  
RETURN IS A LITTLE KINDNESS.



**WHOOONK!**  
\*SOB\* IT'S SO... SO **TRUE!**  
**HOOOT!**  
THBPTH.

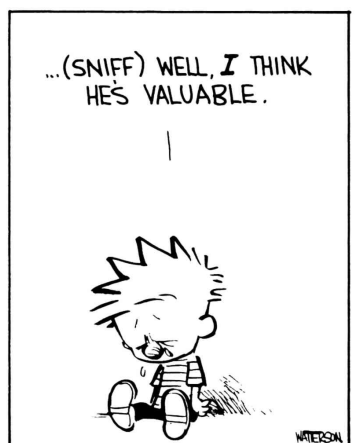
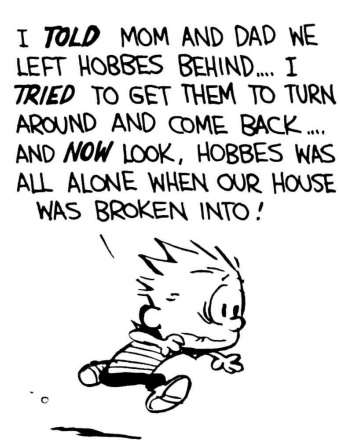
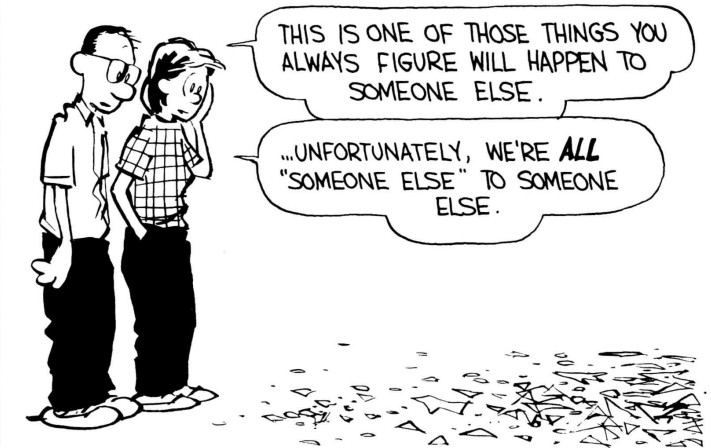


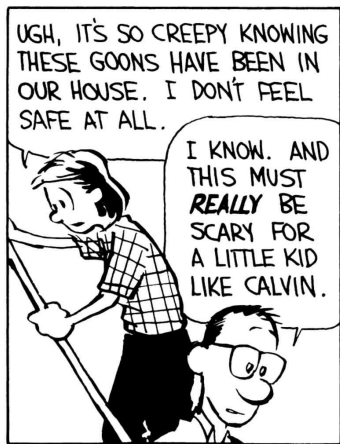
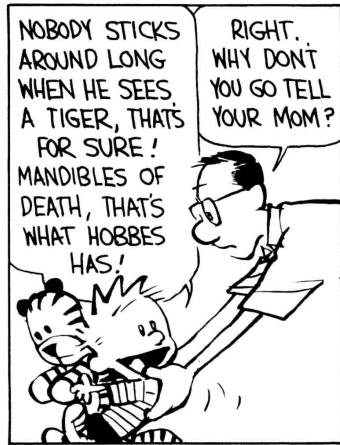
"...AND SPEAKING OF  
"A LITTLE KINDNESS,"  
I'D HAVE A TUNA FISH  
SANDWICH ANY TIME  
SOON THAT YOU HAPPEN  
TO MAKE ONE..."



OF COURSE,  
**SOME** ANIMALS  
GET ON YOUR  
NERVES ONCE  
IN A WHILE.



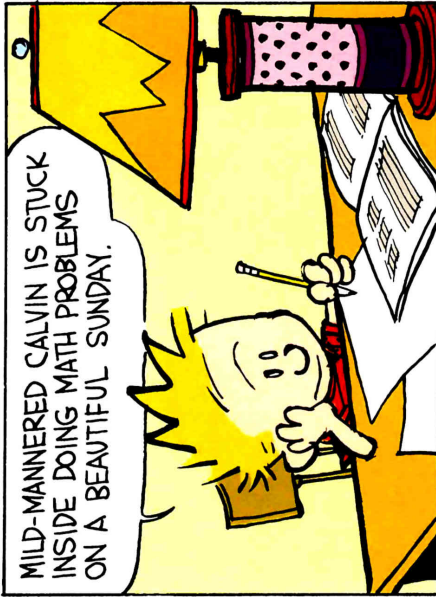
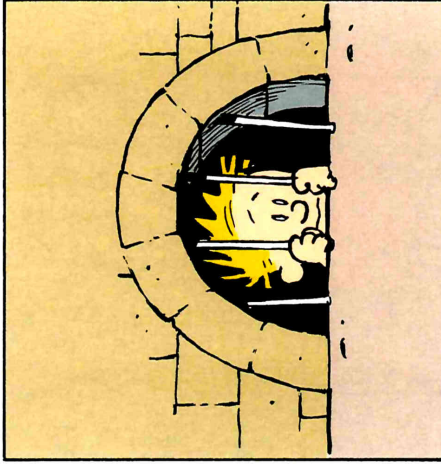
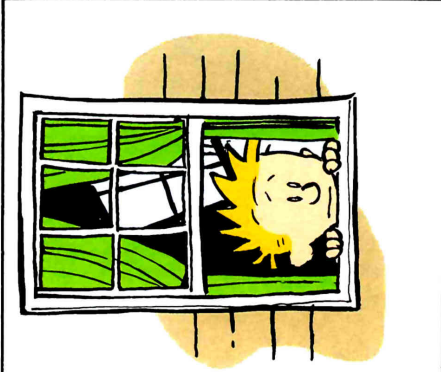






# Calvin and Hobbes

BY WATSON

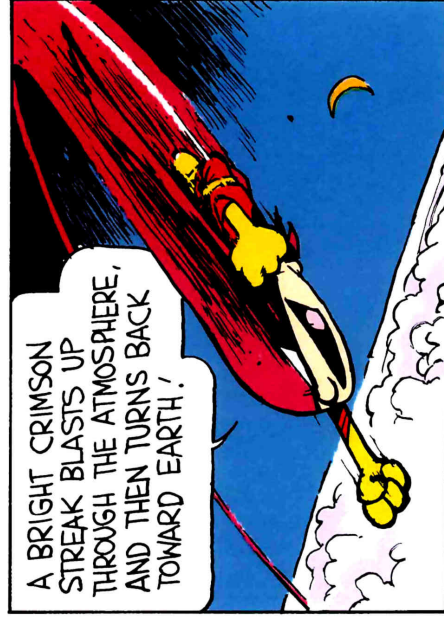


MILD-MANNERED CALVIN IS STUCK INSIDE DOING MATH PROBLEMS ON A BEAUTIFUL SUNDAY.



NO ONE IS WATCHING! HE DASHES INTO HIS CLOSET! **THIS** IS A JOB FOR...

**STUPENDOUS MAN!**  
DEFENDER OF FREEDOM!  
ADVOCATE OF LIBERTY!



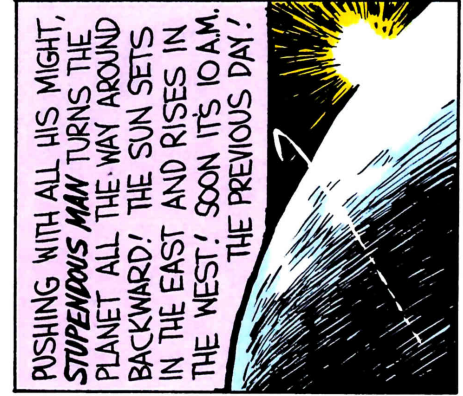
A BRIGHT CRIMSON STREAK BLASTS UP THROUGH THE ATMOSPHERE, AND THEN TURNS BACK TOWARD EARTH!



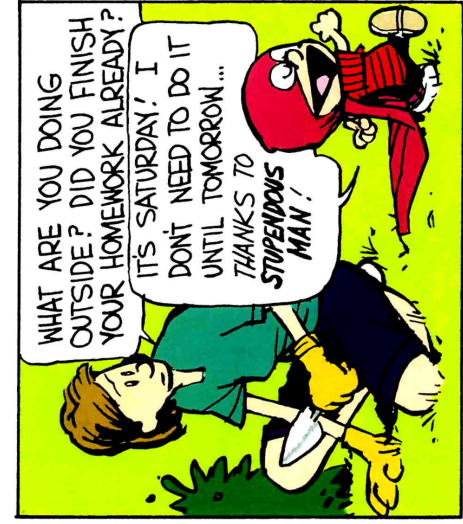
GAINING STUPENDOUS MOMENTUM, **STUPENDOUS MAN** STRIKES THE GROUND AT AN ACUTE ANGLE WITH STUPENDOUS FORCE!



THE EARTH SLOWLY STOPS ROTATING... AND BEGINS TO TURN IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION!



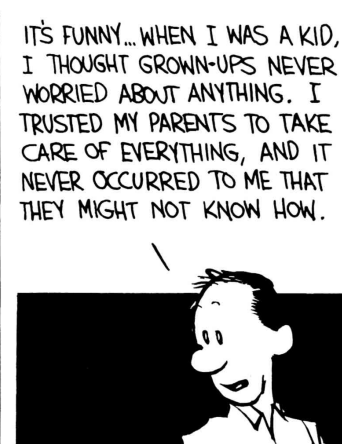
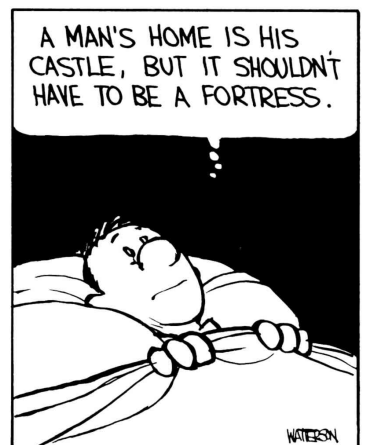
PUSHING WITH ALL HIS MIGHT, **STUPENDOUS MAN** TURNS THE PLANET ALL THE WAY AROUND BACKWARD! THE SUN SETS IN THE EAST AND RISES IN THE WEST! SOON IT'S 10 A.M. THE PREVIOUS DAY!

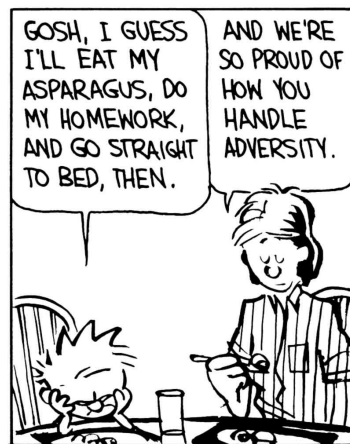


WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUTSIDE? DID YOU FINISH YOUR HOMEWORK ALREADY?

IT'S SATURDAY! I DON'T NEED TO DO IT UNTIL TOMORROW...

THANKS TO **STUPENDOUS MAN!**



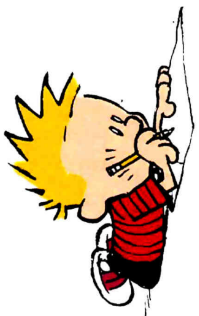




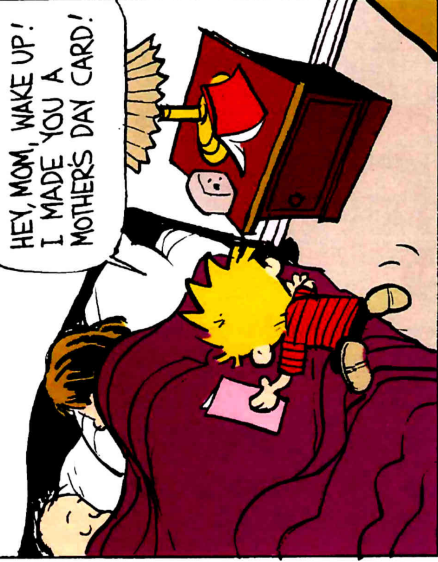
# Calvin and Hobbes

BY WATERSON

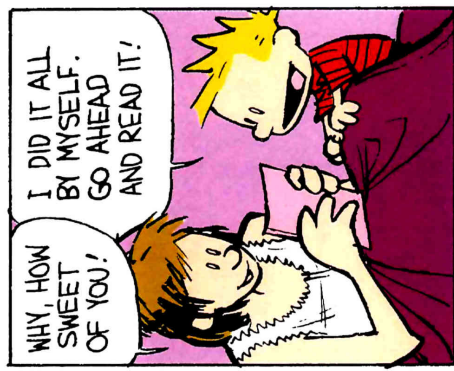
DEAR MOM,  
HOW DO I LOVE YOU?  
LET ME COUNT THE  
WAYS:



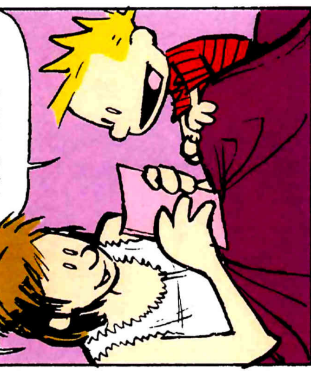
ONE ... NUMBER ONE ...HMM...  
NUMMBER ONE ... MM.....



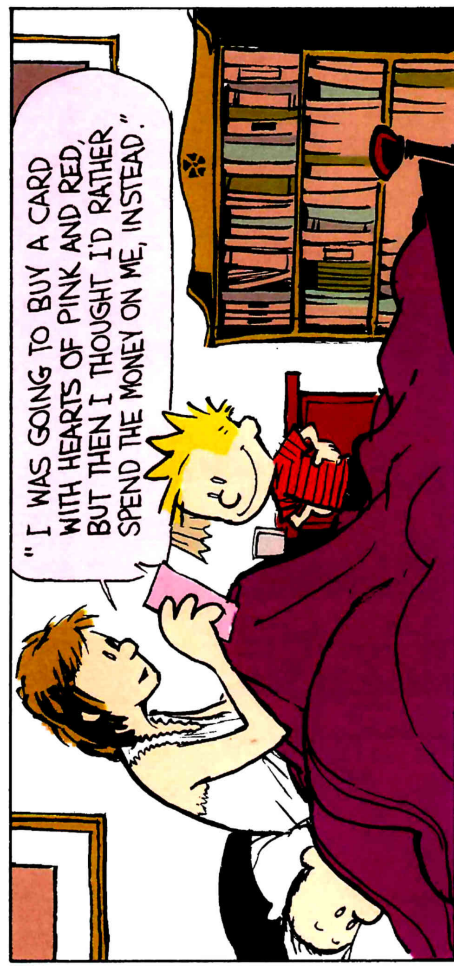
HEY, MOM, WAKE UP!  
I MADE YOU A  
MOTHERS DAY CARD!



WHY, HOW  
SWEET  
OF YOU!



I DID IT ALL  
BY MYSELF.  
GO AHEAD  
AND READ IT!

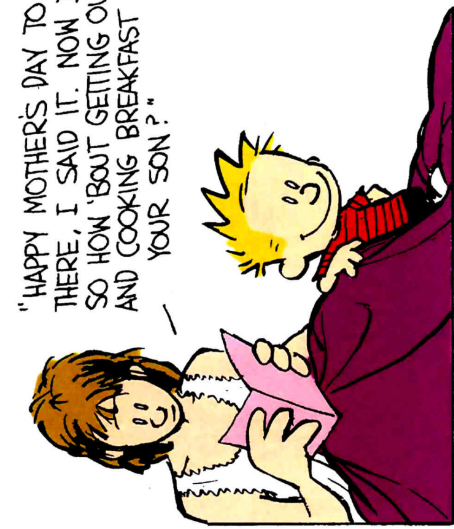


"I WAS GOING TO BUY A CARD  
WITH HEARTS OF PINK AND RED,  
BUT THEN I THOUGHT I'D RATHER  
SPEND THE MONEY ON ME, INSTEAD."



"IT'S AMFULLY HARD TO BUY THINGS  
WHEN ONE'S ALLOWANCE IS SO SMALL...  
...AHEM.."

"SO I GUESS YOU'RE  
PRETTY LUCKY  
I GOT YOU ANYTHING  
AT ALL."



"HAPPY MOTHER'S DAY TO YOU.  
THERE, I SAID IT. NOW I'M DONE.  
SO HOW 'BOUT GETTING OUT OF BED,  
AND COOKING BREAKFAST FOR  
YOUR SON? "

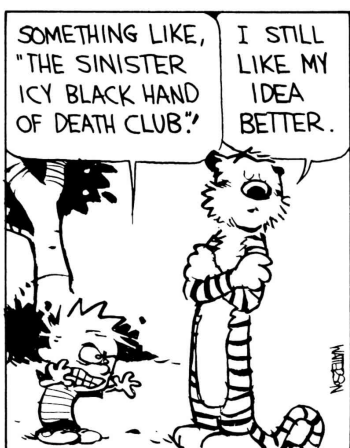


"I'M DEEPLY  
MOVED."

DID YOU NOTICE THE  
PART ABOUT MY  
ALLOWANCE?



IT'LL BE GREAT! WE'LL THINK OF SECRET NAMES FOR OURSELVES, SECRET CODES FOR OUR SECRET CORRESPONDENCE, A SECRET HANDSHAKE,...





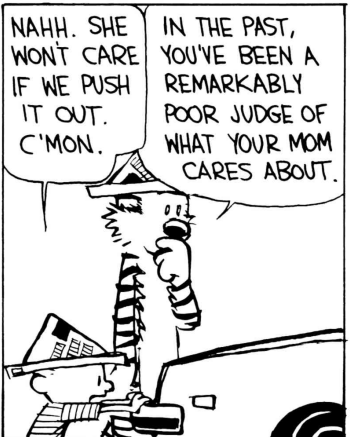
DON'T BE RIDICULOUS. THIS IS THE OFFICIAL CHAPEAU OF OUR TOP-SECRET CLUB, G.R.O.S.S. - **GET RID OF SLIMY GIRLS!**



YOU'RE THE MEANEST, MOST ROTTEN LITTLE KID I KNOW! WELL, FINE! PLAY WITH YOUR STUFFED TIGER! SEE WHAT I CARE! I DON'T WANT TO PLAY WITH A STINKER LIKE YOU ANYWAY !!



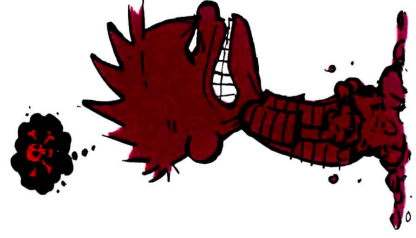
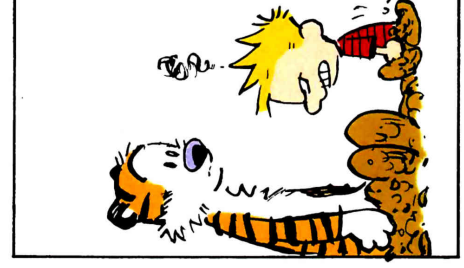
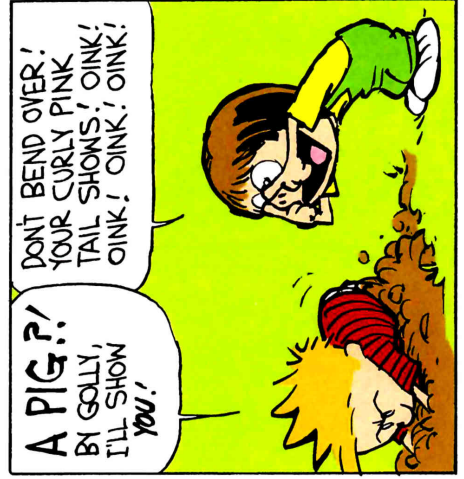
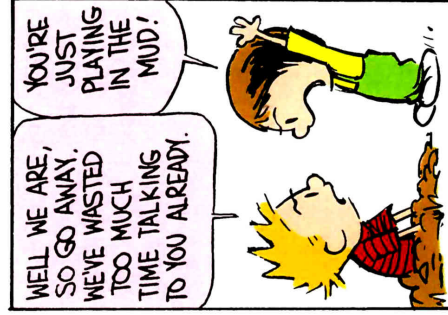
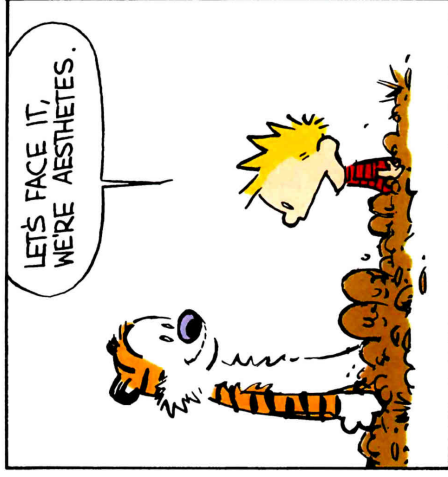
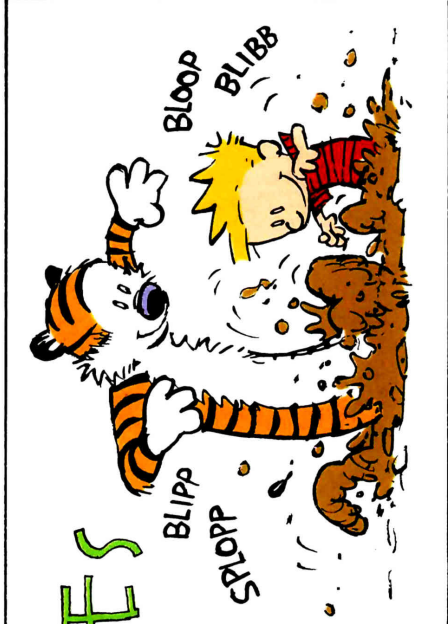
I KNOW! WE CAN SET UP A CARD TABLE IN THE GARAGE! THAT WOULD BE PERFECT FOR DRAWING UP MAPS AND STUFF!

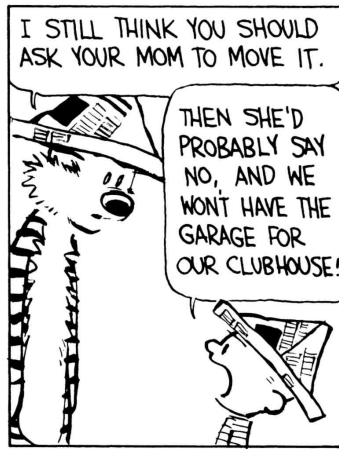




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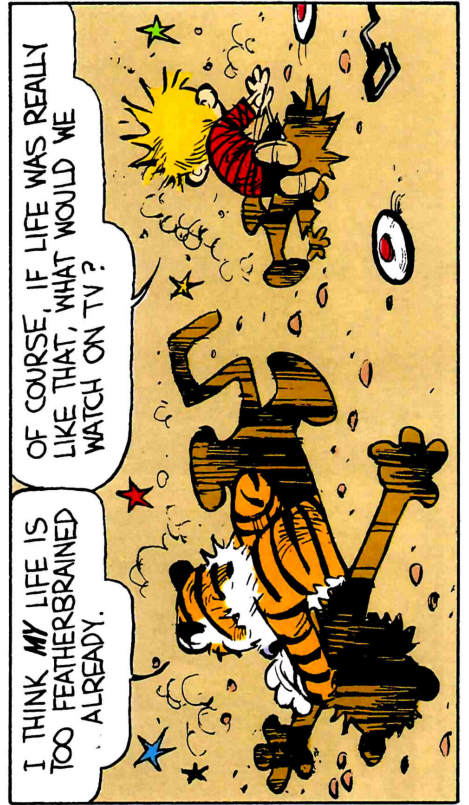
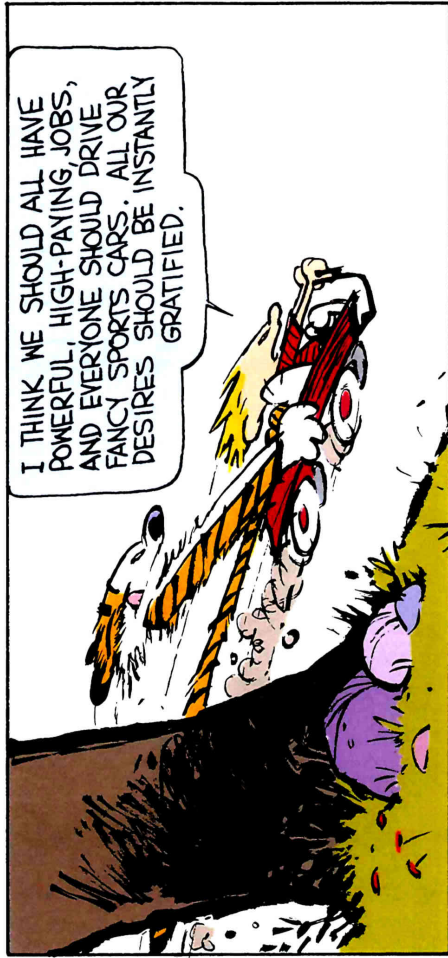
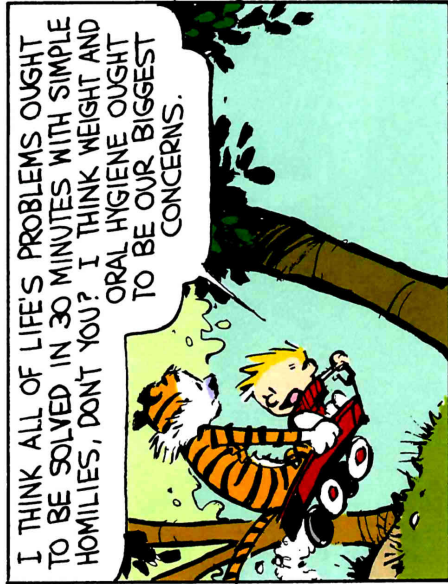
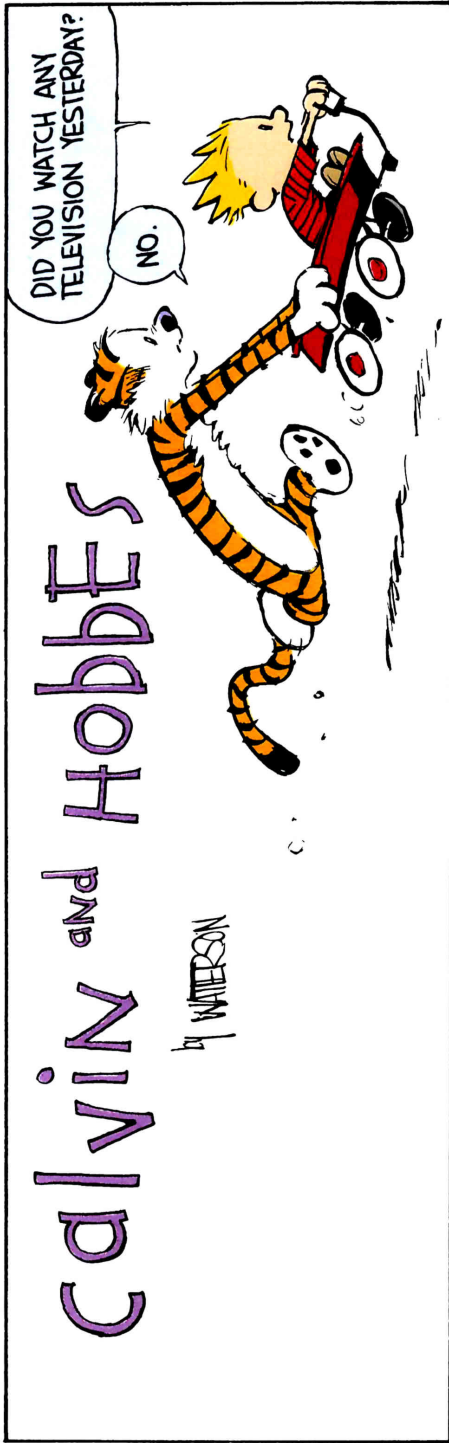


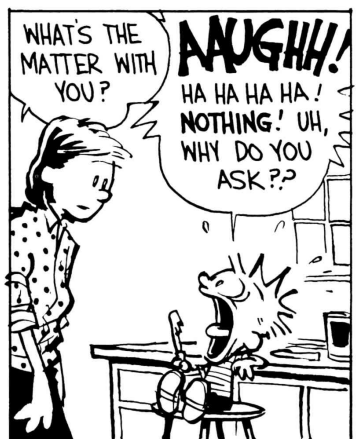
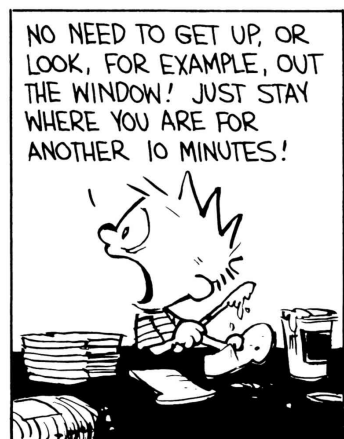
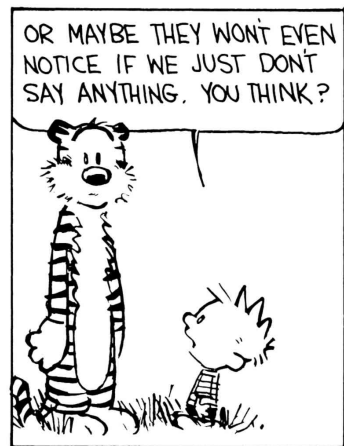




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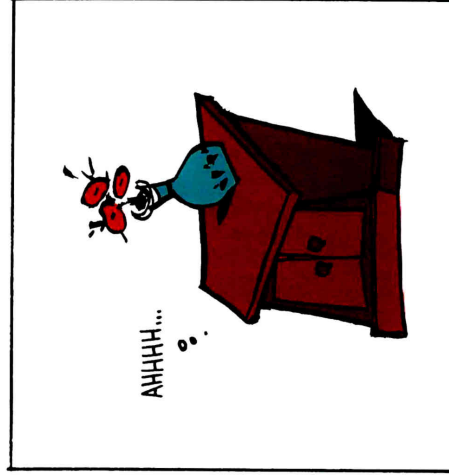
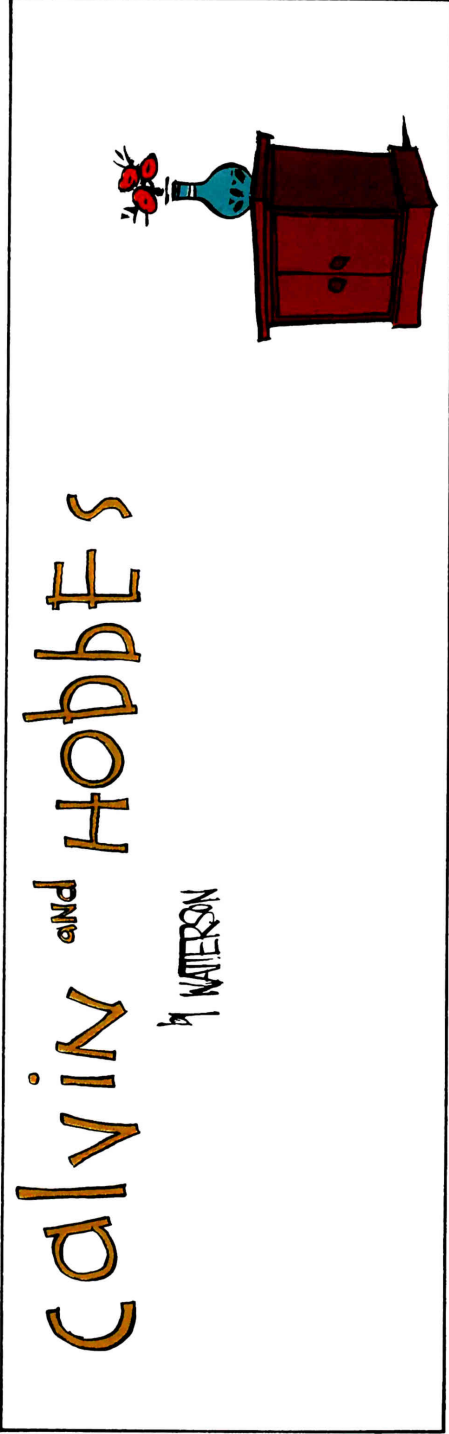




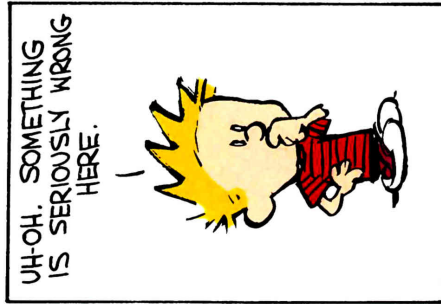


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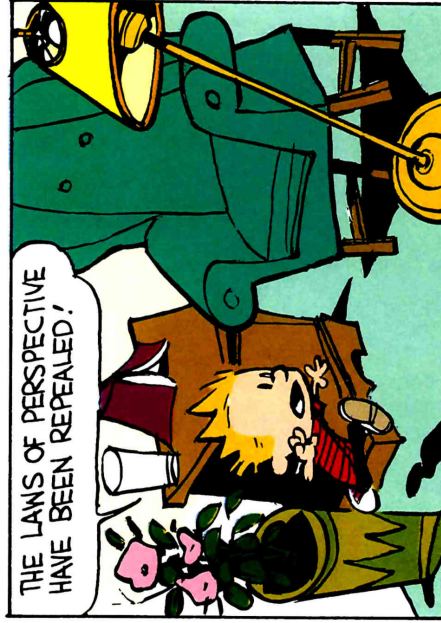
by WATKINSON



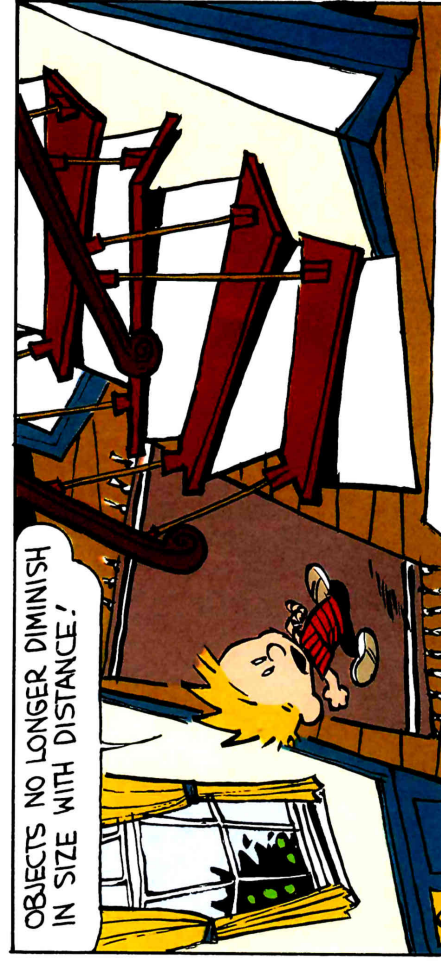
AHHHH...



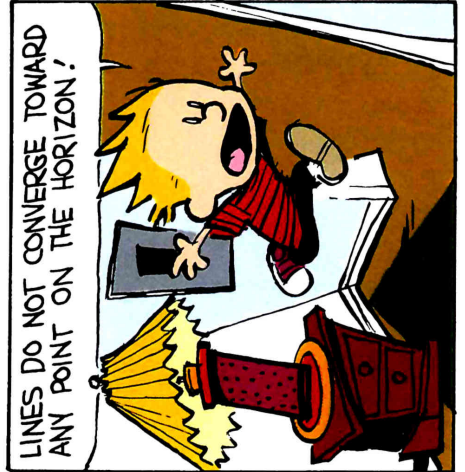
UH-OH. SOMETHING IS SERIOUSLY WRONG HERE.



THE LAWS OF PERSPECTIVE HAVE BEEN REPEALED!



OBJECTS NO LONGER DIMINISH IN SIZE WITH DISTANCE!



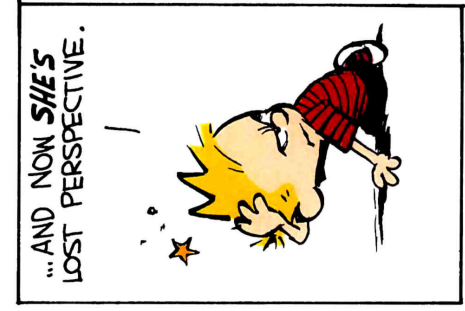
INES DO NOT CONVERGE TOWARD ANY POINT ON THE HORIZON!



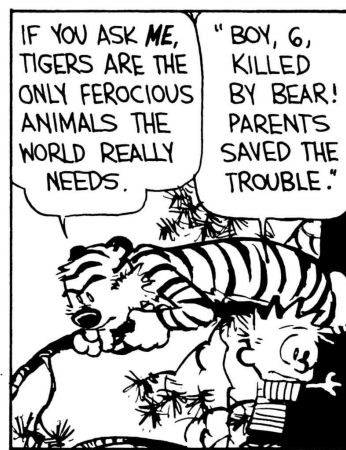
ALL SPATIAL RELATIONSHIPS ARE LOST! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO JUDGE WHERE ANYTHING IS! OH NO!

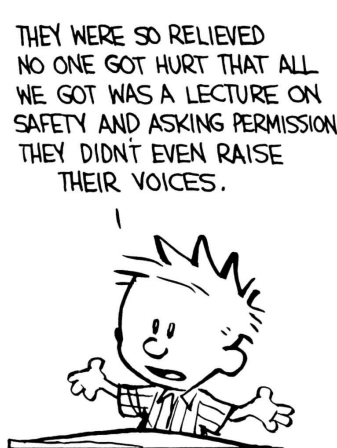
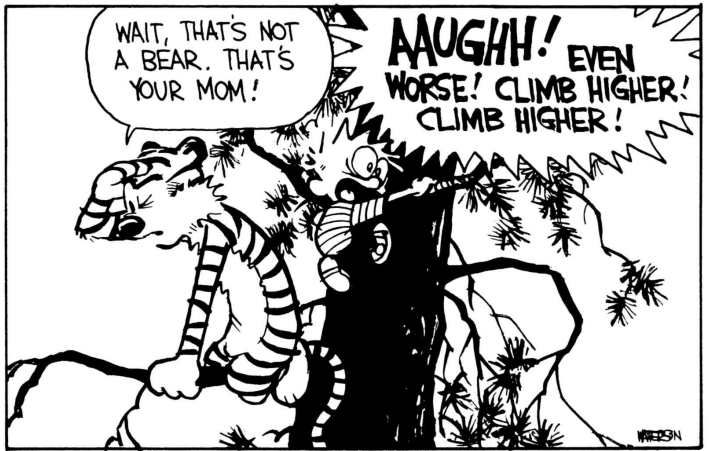


CALVIN, QUIT RUNNING AROUND AND CRASHING INTO THINGS, OR I'LL SELL YOU TO THE MONKEY HOUSE!



...AND NOW SHE'S LOST PERSPECTIVE.

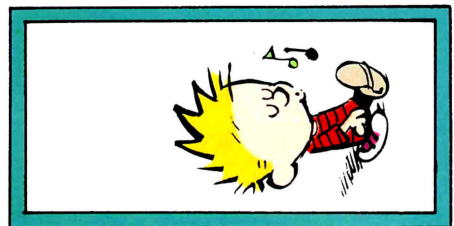


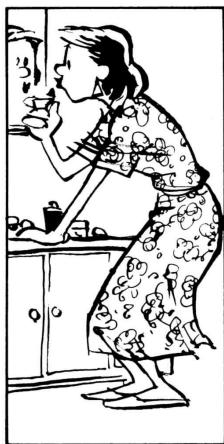
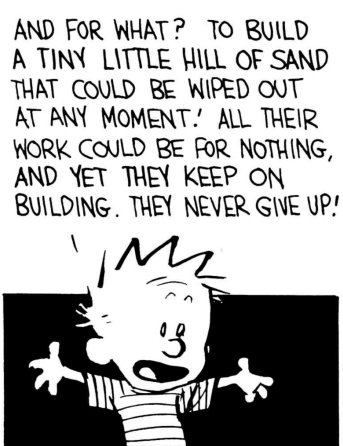
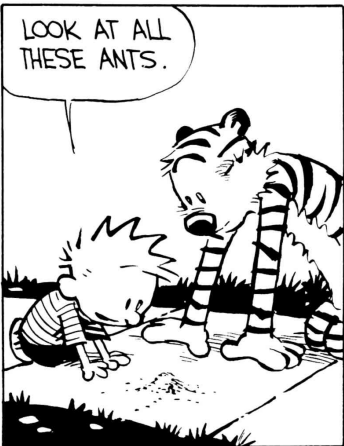
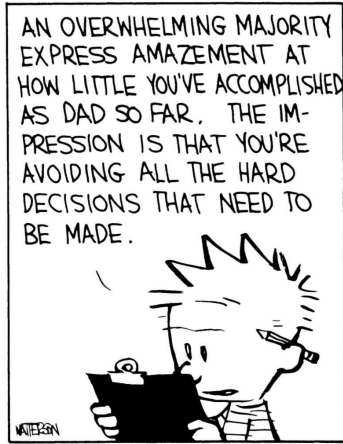




# Calvin and Hobbes Z

BY WATKINSON



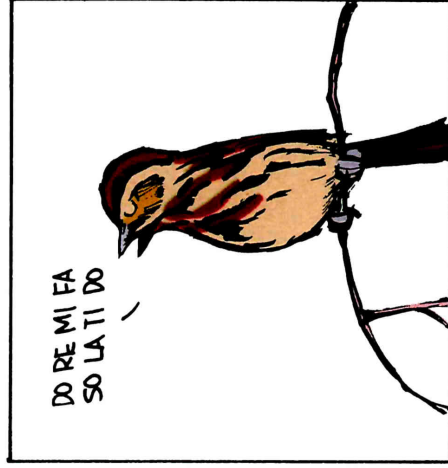
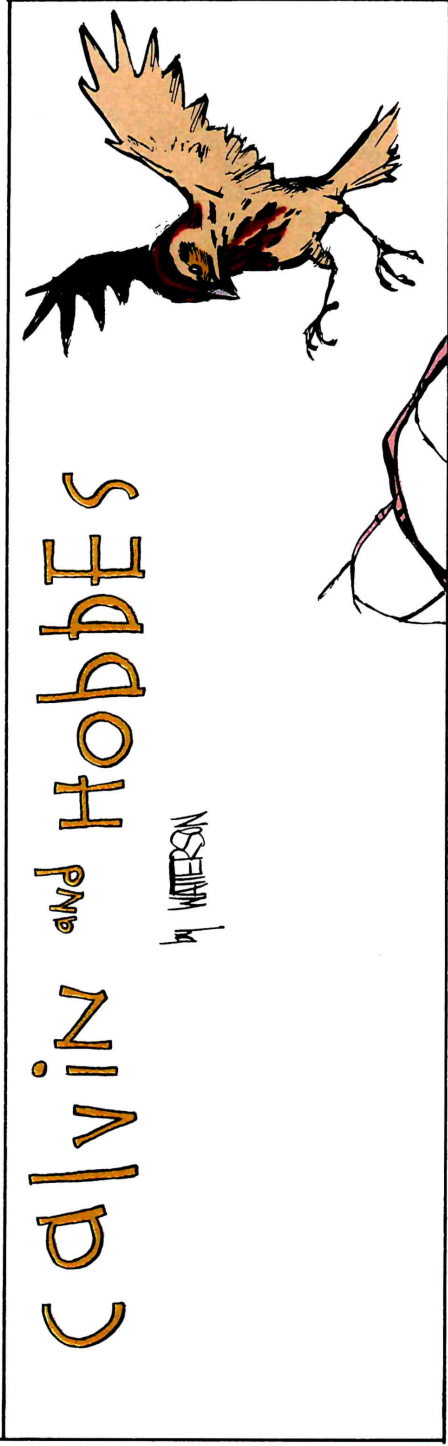






# Calvin and Hobbes

BY MATTHEW



DO RE MI FA  
SO LA TI DO



A SPARROW  
ALIGHTS UPON  
A TREE  
BRANCH.



BUT THIS IS NO ORDINARY SPARROW; THIS IS A SONG SPARROW!



SWAYING GENTLY IN THE BREEZE, HE PREPARES TO BURST FORTH IN RAPTURIOUS MELODY!

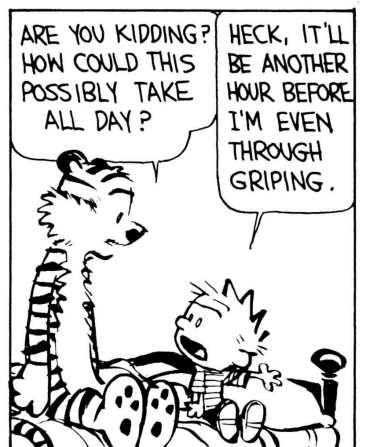


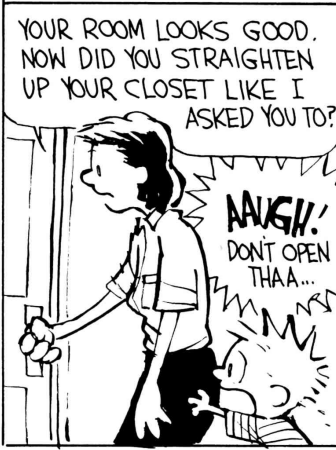
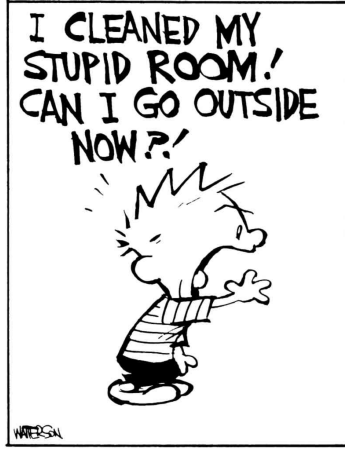
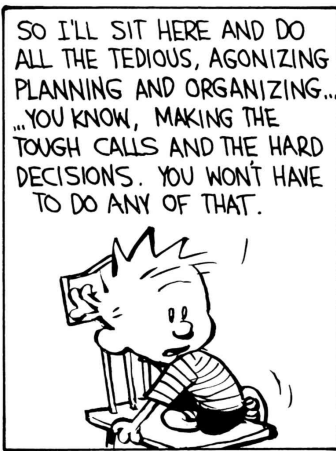
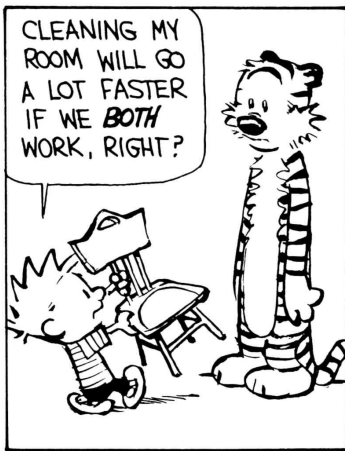
ON TOP  
OF SPA-  
GHETTI



ALL COVERED WITH CHEESE, I LOST MY POOR MEEATBALL, WHEN...



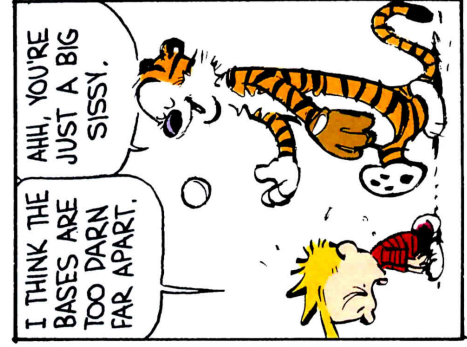
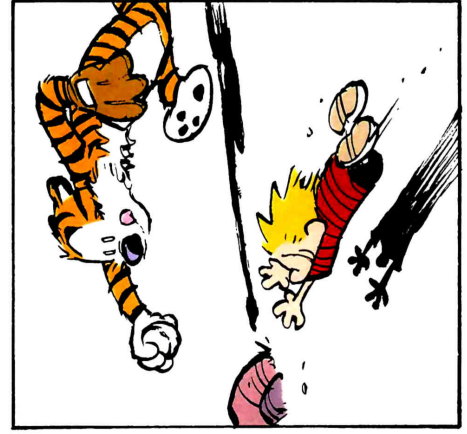
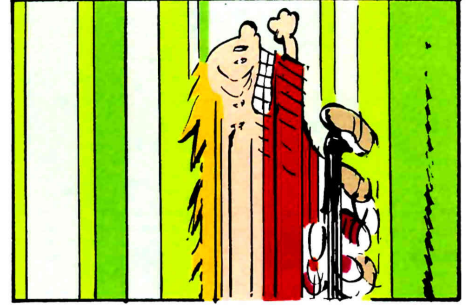
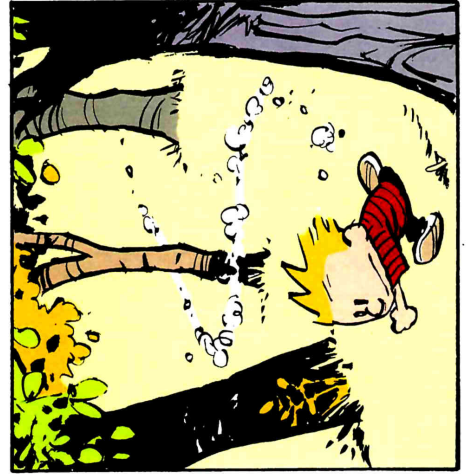
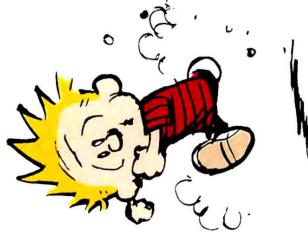
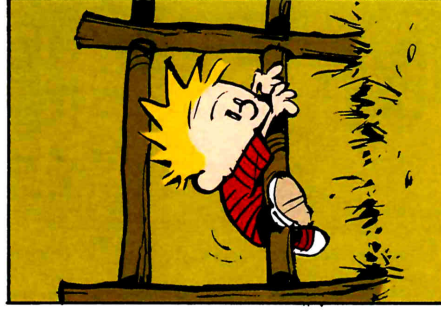
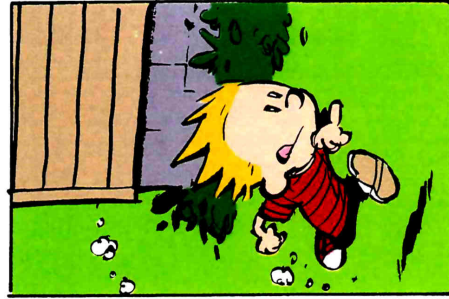






# Calvin and Hobbes

BY WATERSON



**HELP! A BEE! A BEE!**  
 RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!



HOBBS! DID YOU SEE IT??  
 IT WAS THE BIGGEST BEE  
 IN THE WORLD! IT WAS THE  
 SIZE OF A KAISER ROLL!  
 IT MUST'VE  
 WEIGHED 70  
 POUNDS!

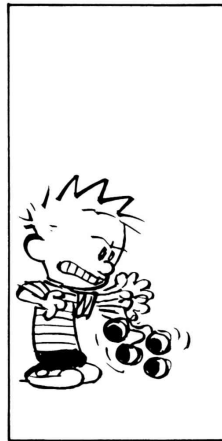


IT SOUNDED LIKE A HELICOPTER  
 AND ITS STINGER WAS LIKE  
 A HARPOON! IT MUST'VE BEEN  
 A KILLER DEATH BEE! MAN,  
 I'M LUCKY IT DIDN'T GET ME!



LIFE IN THE  
 GREAT SUBURBAN  
 OUTBACK IS  
 CERTAINLY  
 FRAUGHT WITH  
 PERIL.

IF YOU'D  
 SEEN IT,  
 YOU'D HAVE  
 BEEN  
 SCARED,  
 TOO.



I CAN'T IMAGINE  
 MASTERING THE SKILLS  
 INVOLVED HERE  
 WITHOUT A CLEARER  
 UNDERSTANDING OF  
 WHO'S GOING TO BE  
 IMPRESSED.



I SAW THE  
 MAN IN THE  
 MOON TONIGHT.

MM.

I DIDN'T KNOW  
 THE MOON  
 MADE FACES.

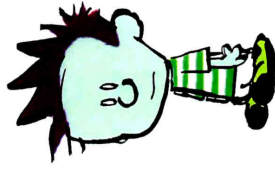
THAT'S  
 "PHASES."



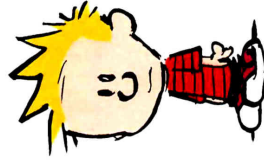


# Calvin and Hobbes

by WATKINSON



CLICK



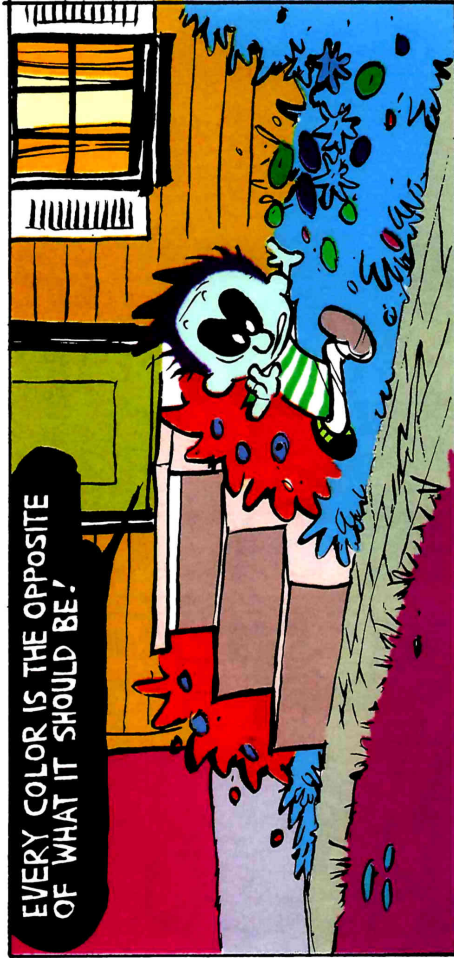
UH OH...



THE SKY IS A DEEP ORANGE! CALVIN'S SKIN IS A PALE GREEN! YELLOW FLOWERS ARE NOW BLUE!



EVERY COLOR IS THE OPPOSITE OF WHAT IT SHOULD BE!



CALVIN HAS BEEN TRANSFERRED TO A COLOR FILM NEGATIVE!



HIS ONLY HOPE IS TO BE PROCESSED BY A 1-HOUR PHOTO FINISHER. DEVELOPER! I NEED DEVELOPER!



DOG-GONE IT, CALVIN! THAT'S ANOTHER PICTURE RUINED! CAN'T YOU LOOK PLEASANT FOR 1/500TH OF A SECOND?!



IT'S JULY ALREADY!  
OH NO! OH NO!



WHAT HAPPENED  
TO JUNE?! SUMMER  
VACATION IS  
SLIPPING THROUGH  
OUR FINGERS  
LIKE GRAINS  
OF SAND!



IT'S GOING TOO FAST! WE'VE  
GOT TO HOARD OUR FREEDOM  
AND HAVE MORE FUN!  
TIME RUSHES  
ON! HELP!  
HELP!



I DON'T THINK I WANT TO BE  
HERE AT THE END OF AUGUST.



AAUGH! IT'S  
A HALF-HOUR  
LATER THAN  
IT WAS HALF  
AN HOUR AGO!  
RUN! RUN!



WATERS

MOM TOOK ME  
TO THE LIBRARY  
TODAY, DAD.

THAT'S NICE.  
DID YOU GET  
OUT A BOOK?



YEP. IT'S GREAT!  
I HAD NO IDEA  
BOOKS COULD  
BE SO MUCH  
FUN.

AND YOU'LL  
LEARN  
THINGS, TOO.



I'LL SAY! MY BOOK SAYS THAT  
THIS ONE WASP LAYS ITS EGG  
ON A SPIDER, SO WHEN THE  
EGG HATCHES, THE LARVA EATS  
THE SPIDER, SAVING THE VITAL  
ORGANS FOR LAST, SO THE  
SPIDER STAYS ALIVE WHILE  
IT'S BEING DEVoured!



GROSS,  
HUH?

ISN'T THERE A  
STREET CORNER  
WHERE HE COULD  
HANG OUT  
INSTEAD?

AND COLOR  
PICTURES,  
TOO! WANT  
TO SEE 'EM?



I'M DESTINED FOR GREATNESS,  
I JUST KNOW IT. "CALVIN  
THE GREAT," THEY'LL CALL ME.



AND THINK HOW LUCKY YOU'LL  
BE! YOU'LL GET TO TELL  
EVERYONE HOW  
YOU KNEW ME  
AS A KID!  
WHAT A  
PRIVILEGE!



IN FACT, ALL THE PAPERS  
AND MAGAZINES WILL  
PROBABLY WANT TO  
INTERVIEW YOU TO FIND  
OUT WHAT I'M REALLY LIKE.

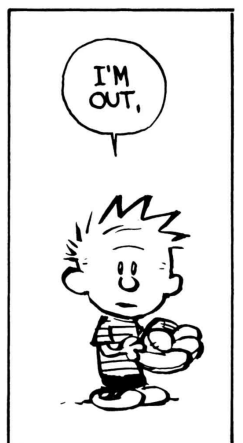


AND BOY, WILL  
YOU HAVE TO  
COUGH UP TO  
KEEP ME QUIET.

AND WHAT'S  
THAT SUPPOSED  
TO MEAN?!



WATERS

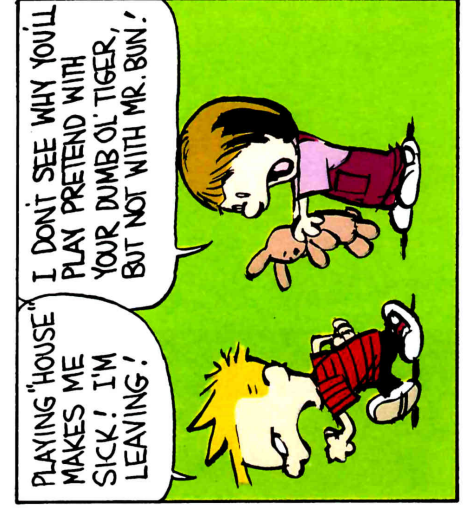


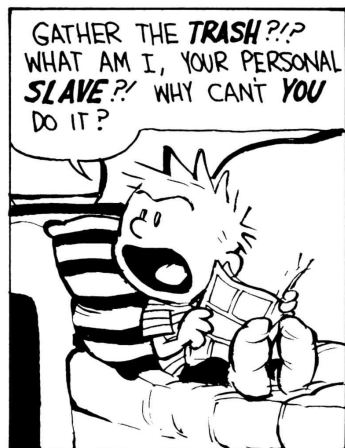
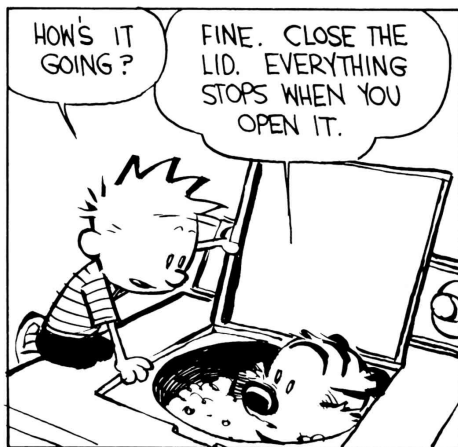
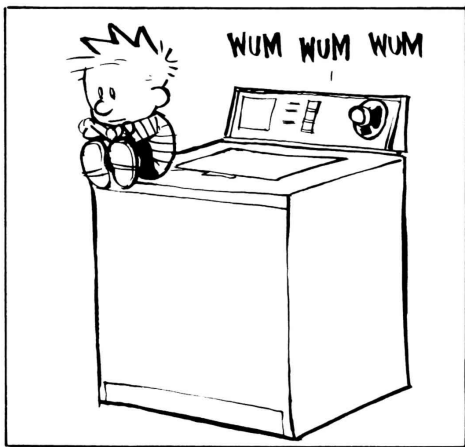


# calvin and Hobbes

BY WATERS

DARLINGGG, I'M HOME! "AND I BROUGHT A SURPRISE!"

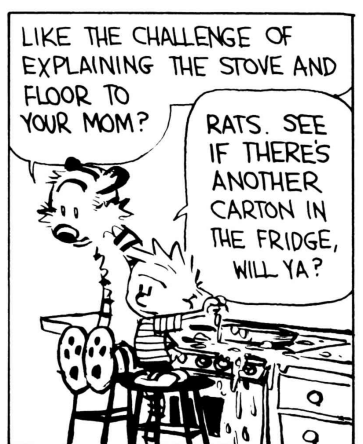


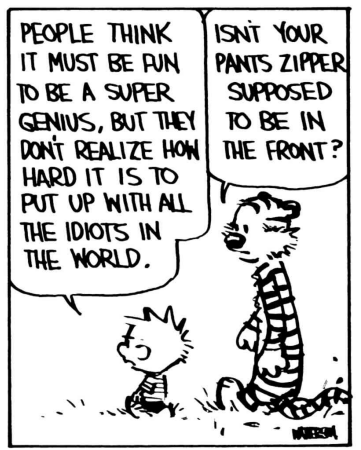
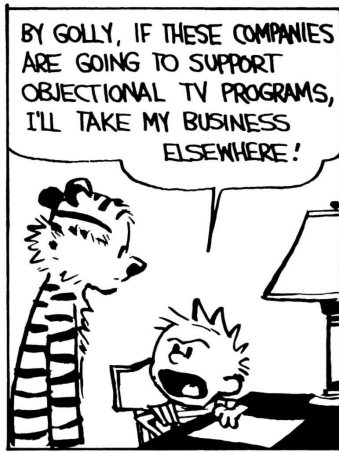


FINE, I WILL. AND *YOU* CAN START WASHING YOUR *OWN* CLOTHES, AND FIXING YOUR *OWN* MEALS, AND PICKING UP YOUR *OWN* TOYS, AND MAKING YOUR *OWN* BED, AND CLEANING UP YOUR *OWN* MESSSES, DAY AFTER DAY AFTER *DAY*!!



SEE, THE SECRET TO HAVING FUN IN LIFE IS TO MAKE LITTLE CHALLENGES FOR YOURSELF.

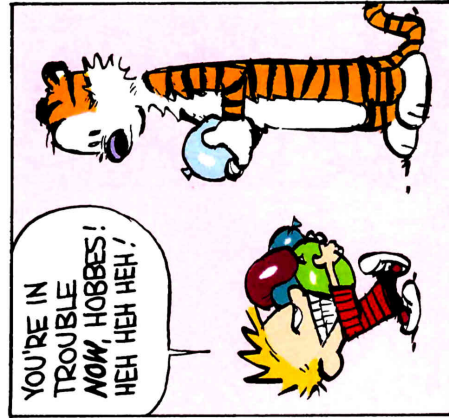
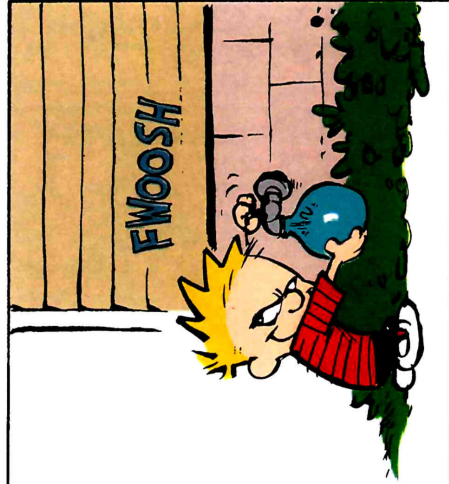


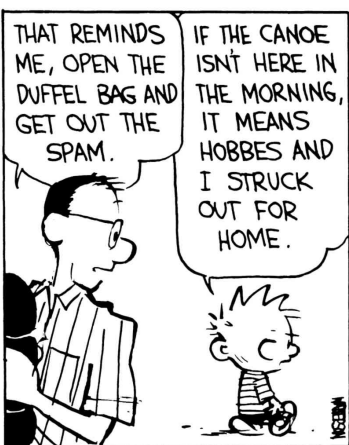
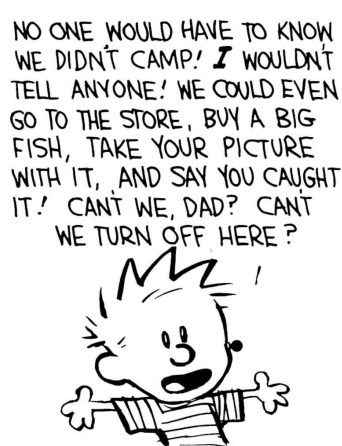
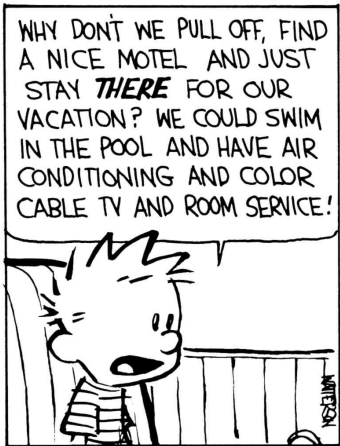


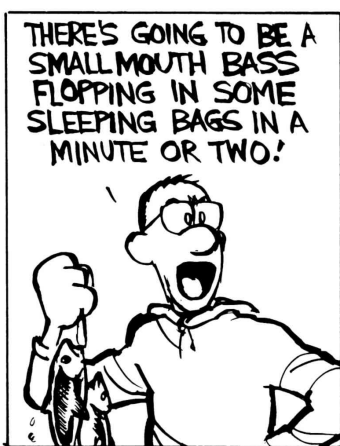
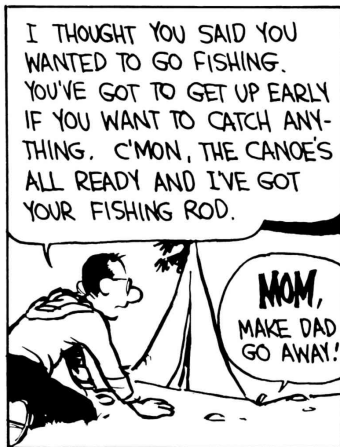


# Calvin and Hobbes

BY MATTHEWSON



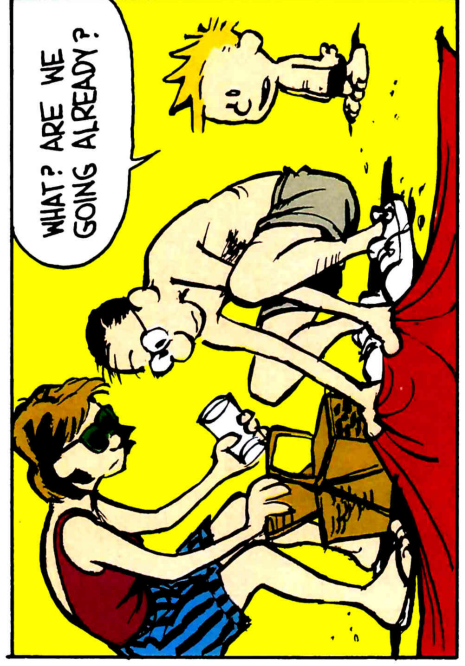
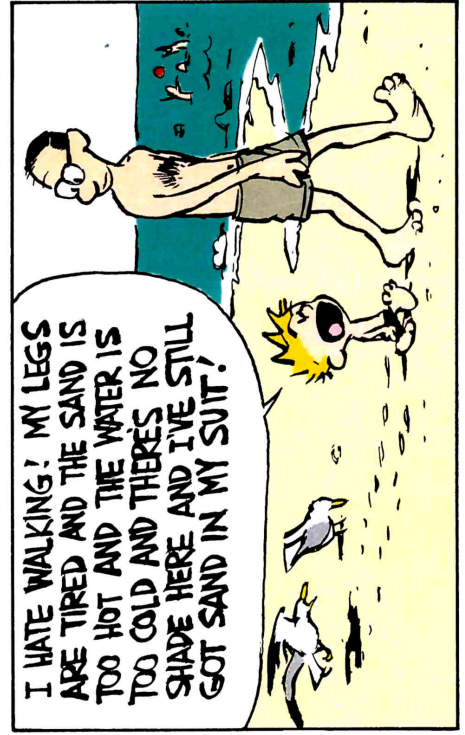
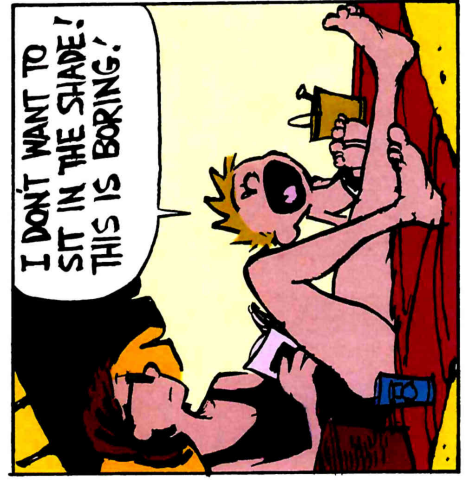
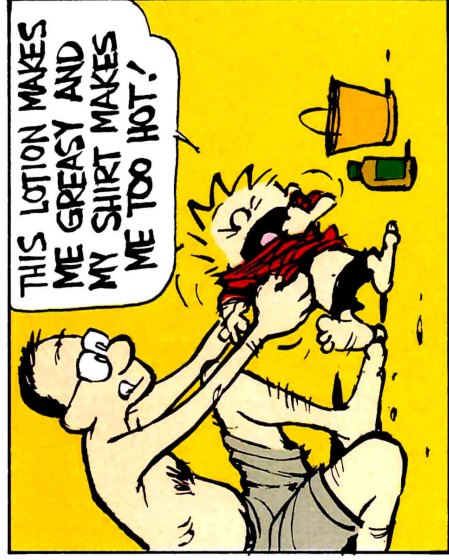
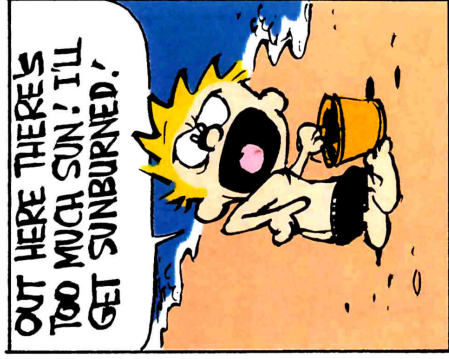
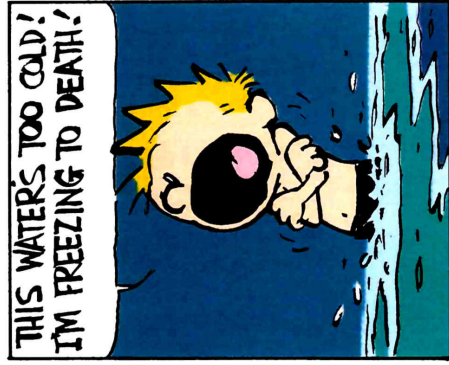
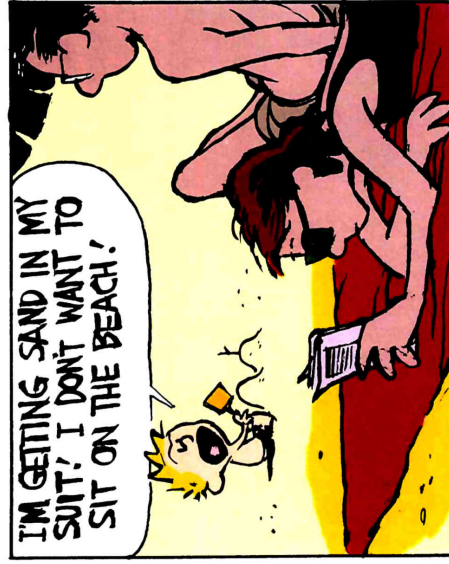
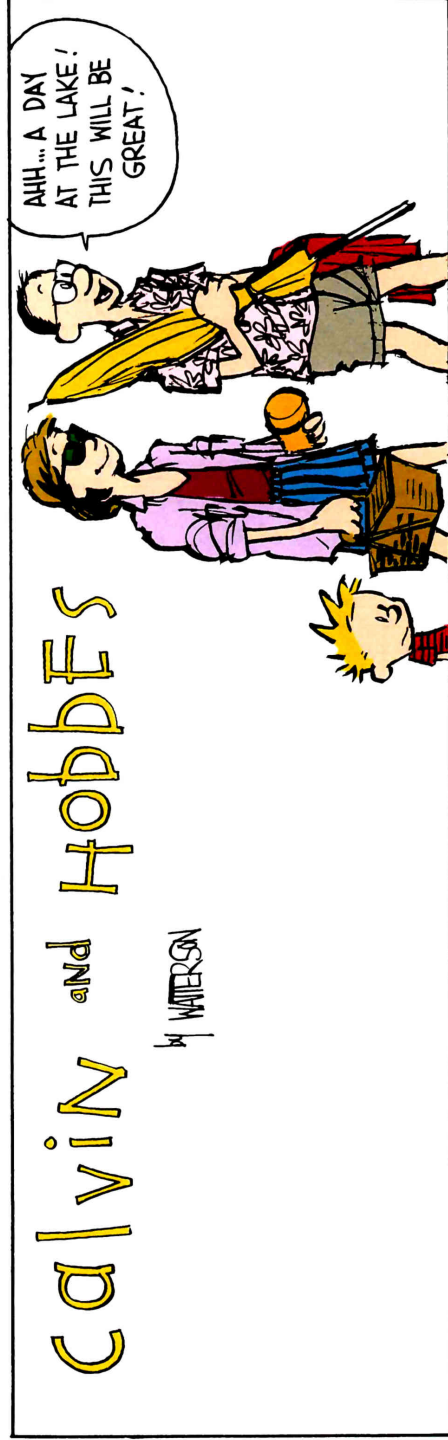


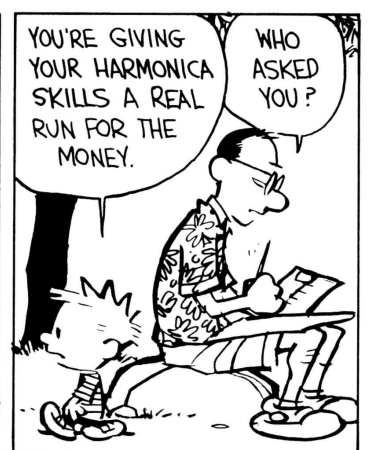




# Calvin and Hobbes

BY WATKINSON







OOH, THESE BUGS ARE ANWFUL! I ITCH ALL OVER!



DON'T SCRATCH THE BITES OR YOU'LL JUST MAKE THE ITCHING WORSE.

WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO THEN? IT'S DRIVING ME CRAZY!



THINK ABOUT SOMETHING ELSE.

SOMETHING ELSE?! LIKE WHAT??



LIKE MAYBE STEPPING OUT OF ALL THAT POISON IVY.

I HATE THIS PLACE!

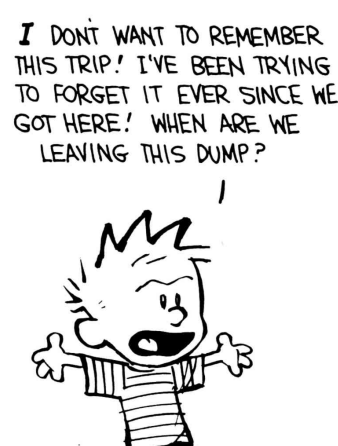


OK, GANG, SMILE!

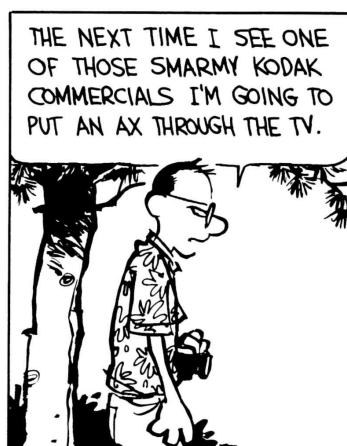


ACK! DON'T TAKE A PICTURE OF ME! I HAVEN'T WASHED MY HAIR IN THREE DAYS AND I'M COVERED WITH BUG BITES!

BUT DON'T YOU WANT SOMETHING TO REMEMBER OUR TRIP BY?



I DON'T WANT TO REMEMBER THIS TRIP! I'VE BEEN TRYING TO FORGET IT EVER SINCE WE GOT HERE! WHEN ARE WE LEAVING THIS DUMP?



THE NEXT TIME I SEE ONE OF THOSE SMARMY KODAK COMMERCIALS I'M GOING TO PUT AN AX THROUGH THE TV.



THIS VACATION SURE WENT QUICKLY. I CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S TIME TO GO HOME SO SOON.



AFTER BEING OUT HERE, IT WILL SURE BE A CULTURE SHOCK TO GO BACK TO CIVILIZATION, WON'T IT?



MAN, I CAN'T WAIT TO GET IN THE CAR AND CRANK UP THE A/C AND SOME TUNES. SHAKE A LEG, HUH?



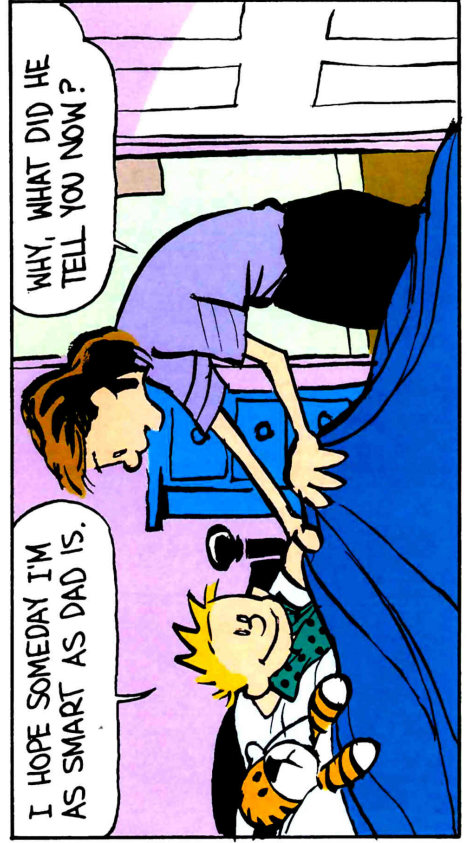
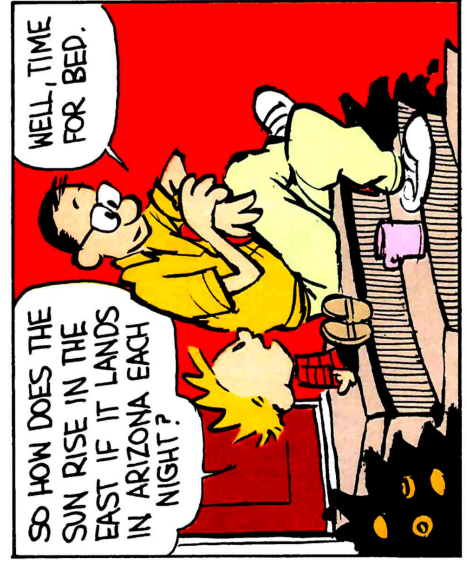
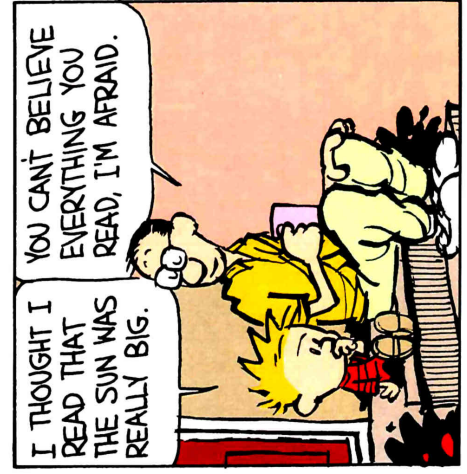
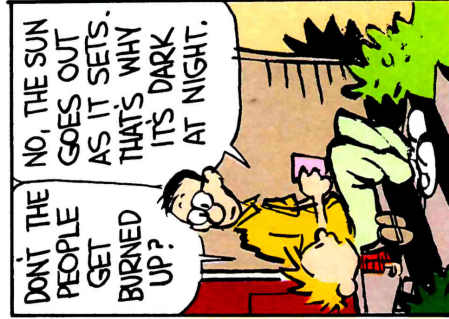
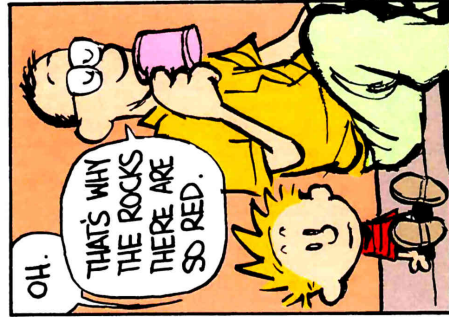
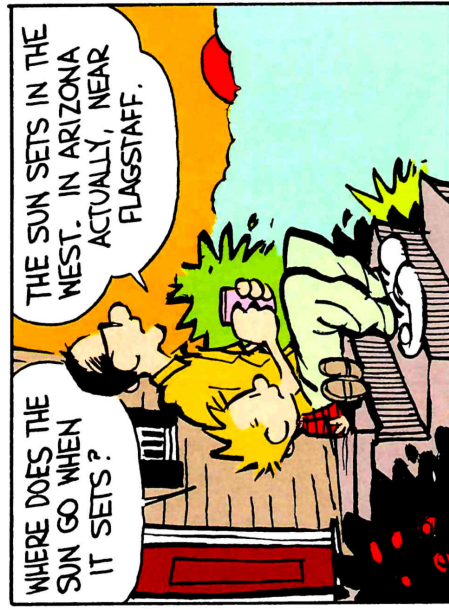
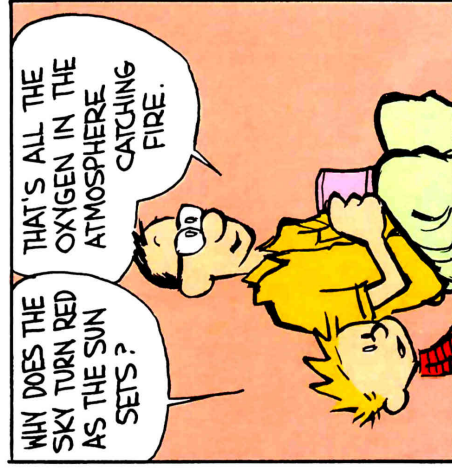
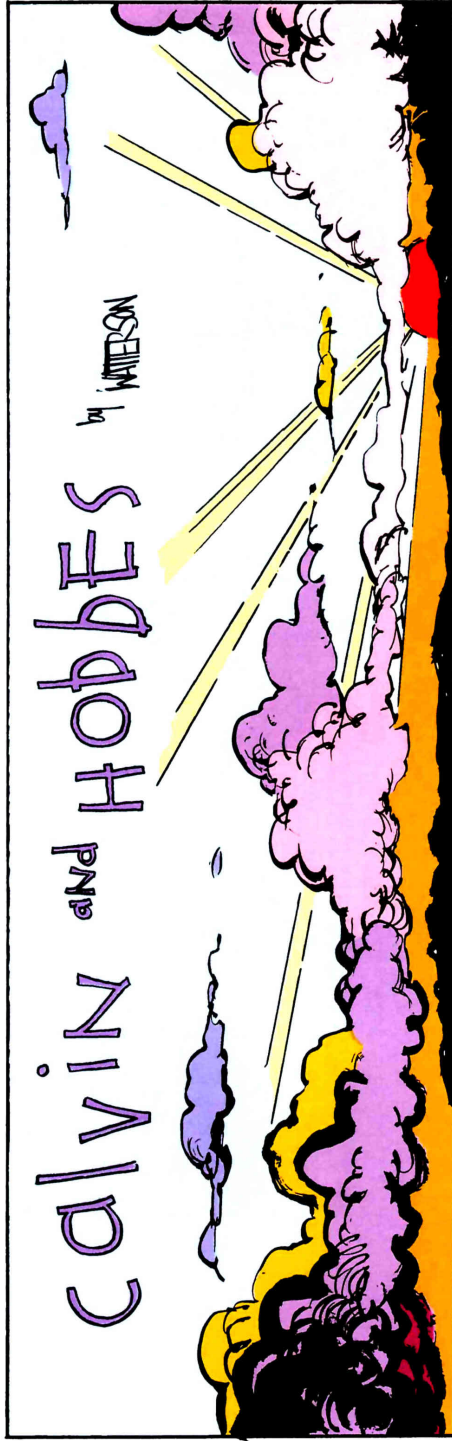
SOMEDAY I'M GOING TO GET MY DNA TESTED AND SEE IF HE'S REALLY MY KID.

TAKE MY WORD FOR IT.



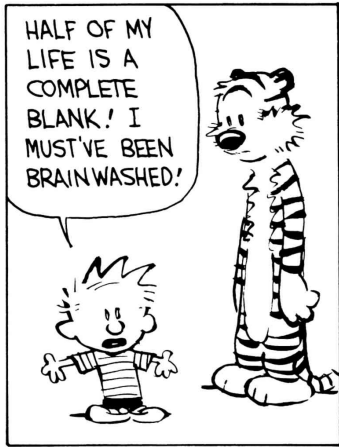
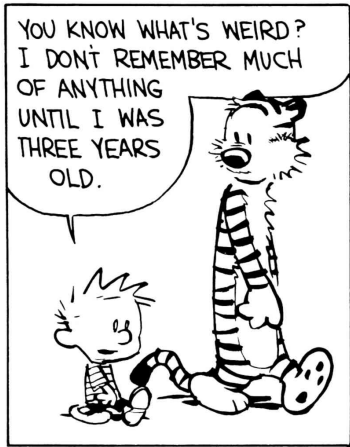
# calvin and Hobbes

BY WATSON

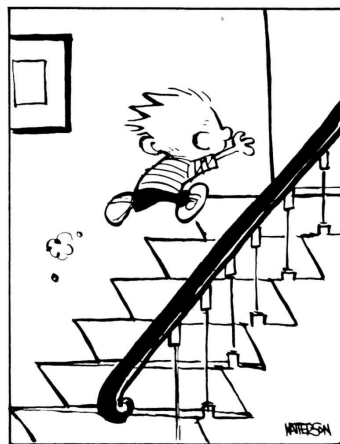




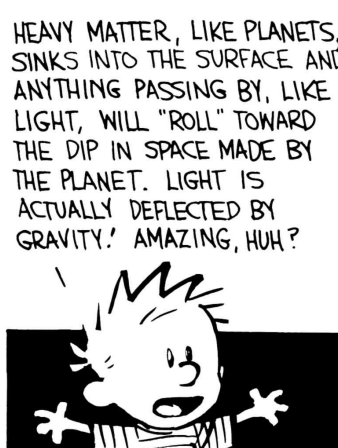
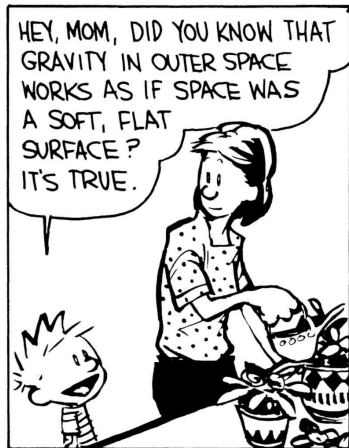
TOO BAD THAT'S A LUXURY AT YOUR AGE. WELL, MAYBE YOU CAN DO IT WHEN YOU'RE 65. I'M SURE YOU'LL BE THAT OLD BEFORE YOU KNOW IT. ENJOY YOUR DAY AT WORK.



GOOD HEAVENS, WHAT KIND OF SICKO WOULD BRAINWASH AN INFANT?? AND WHAT DID I KNOW THAT SOMEONE WANTED ME TO FORGET??



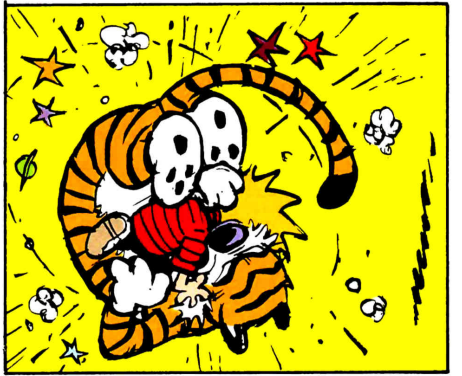
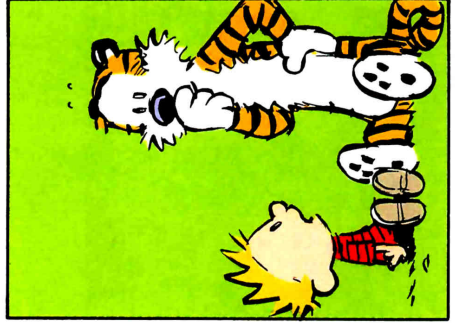
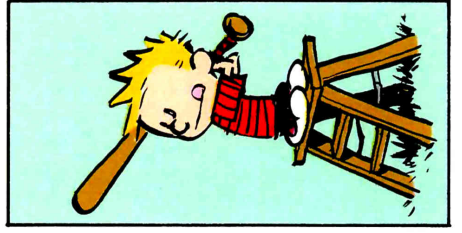
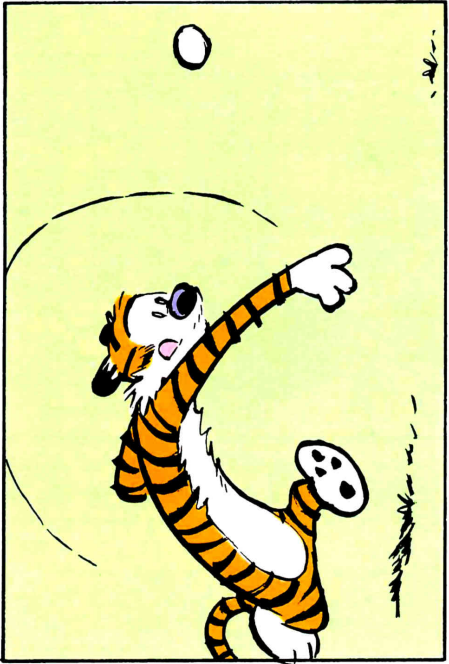
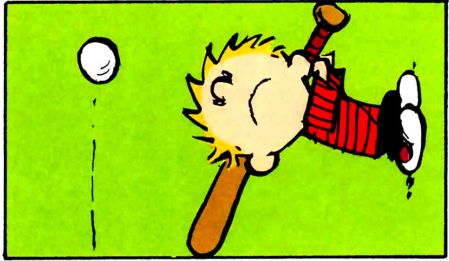
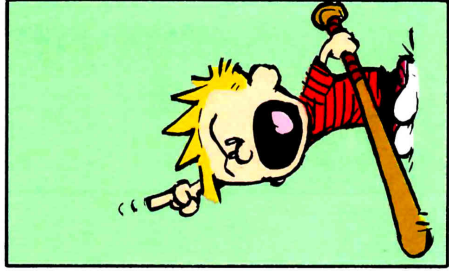


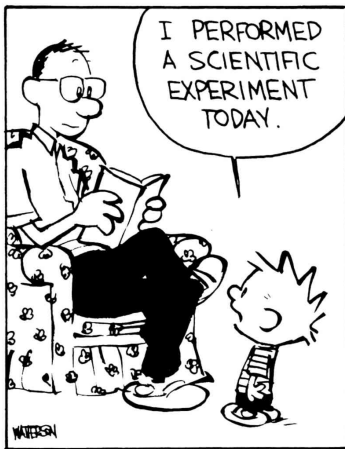




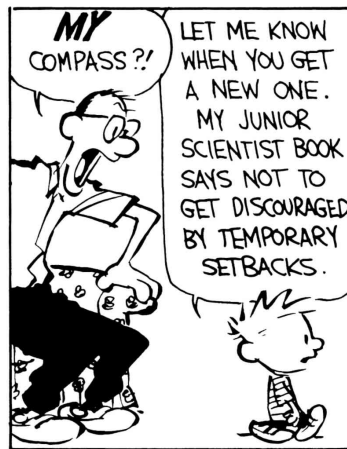
# Calvin and Hobbes

BY WATERSON

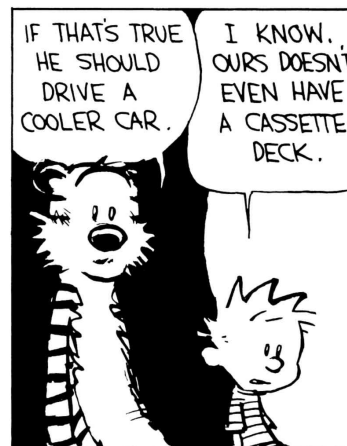


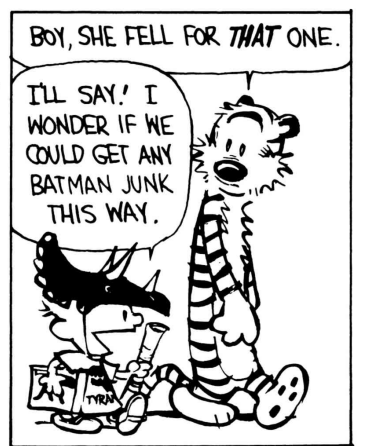
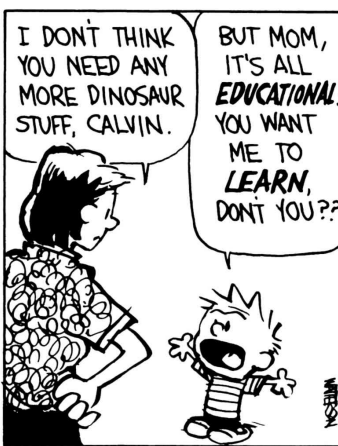
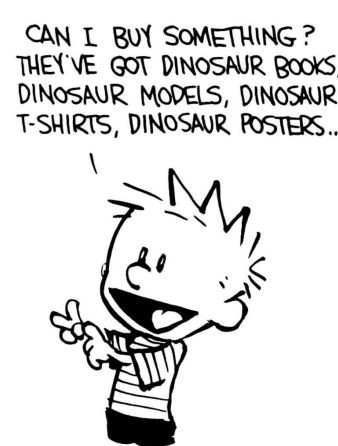
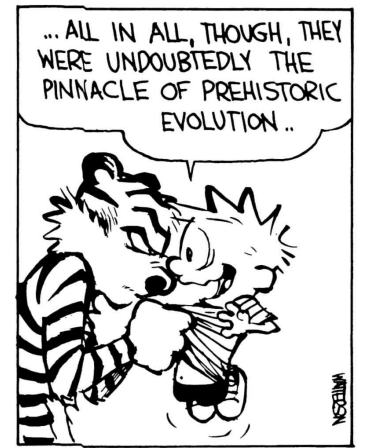
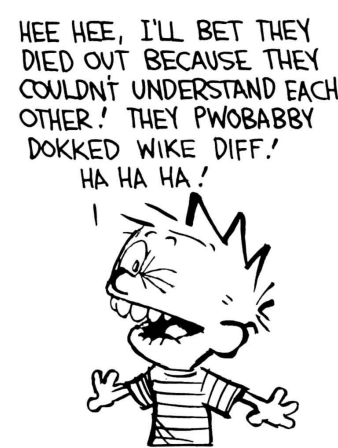
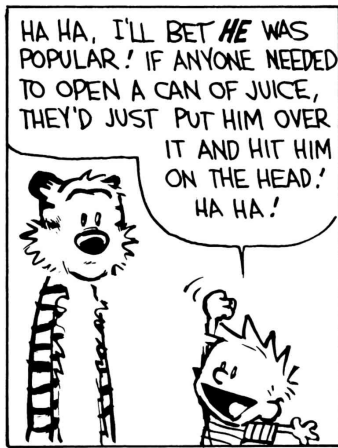


YOU KNOW HOW MAPS ALWAYS SHOW NORTH AS UP AND SOUTH AS DOWN? I WANTED TO SEE IF THAT WAS TRUE OR NOT.



MAYBE AFTER HE PUTS US TO BED, DAD DOES SOME WEIRD COSTUME AND GOES OUT FIGHTING CRIME! MAYBE THIS WHOLE "DAD" STUFF IS JUST A SECRET IDENTITY!

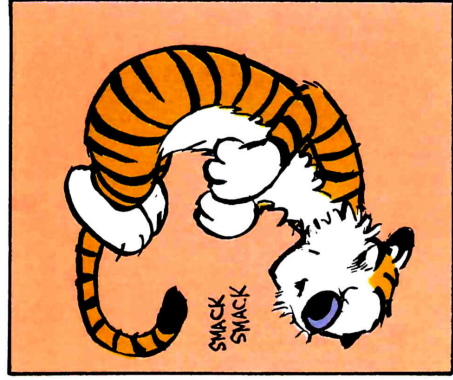
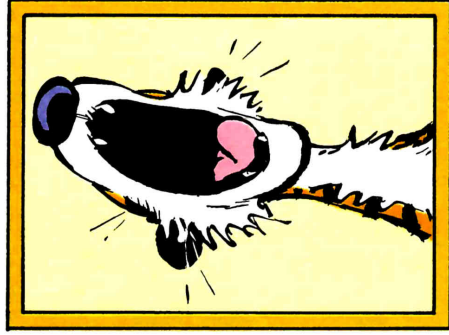


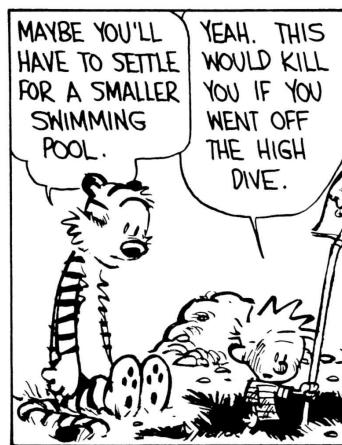


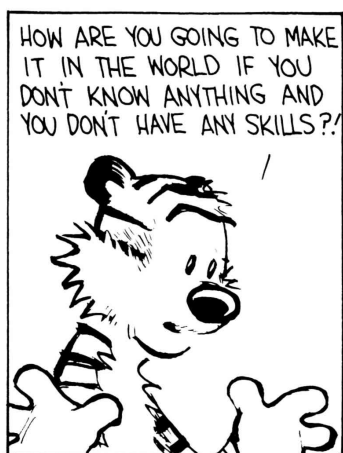
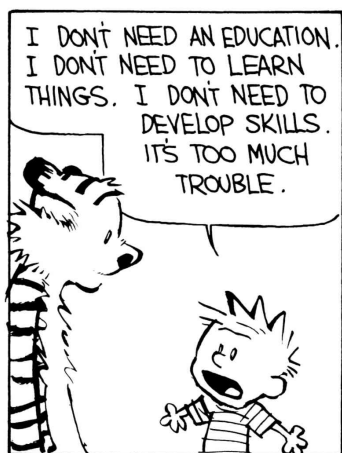
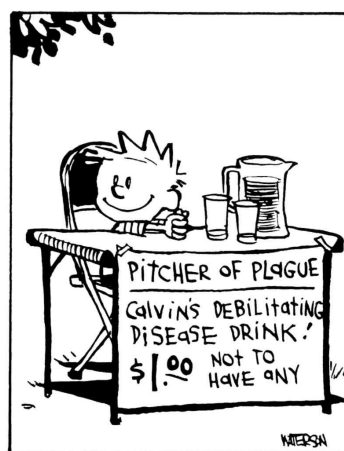


# Calvin and Hobbes

by WATTERSON



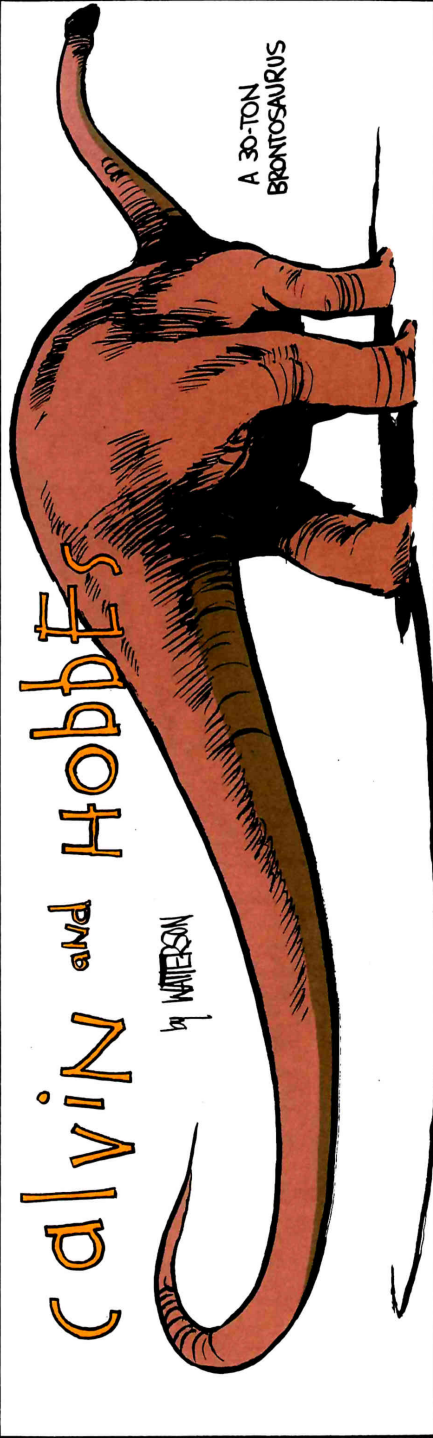






# Calvin and Hobbes

by MATTHEW



A 30-TON BRONTOSAURUS



THE ALLOSAURUS, FEARSOME PREDATOR OF THE JURASSIC, STALKS HIS PREY!



THE HERD OF BRONTOSAURS IS UNAWARE OF HIS PRESENCE!



SPOTTING A STRAGGLER, THE ALLOSAURUS LUNGES!



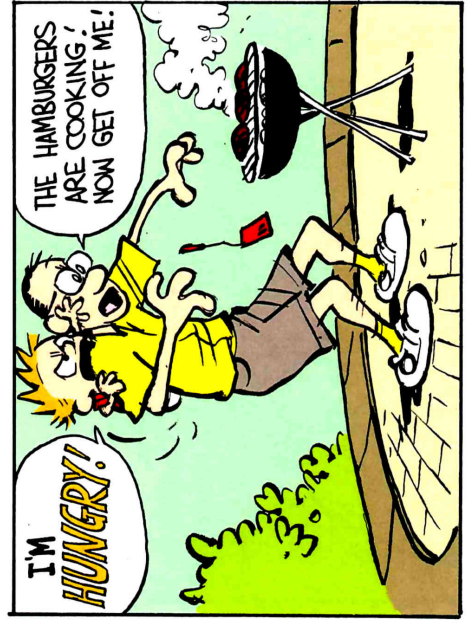
THE BRONTOSAURUS REARS TO ITS FULL GIGANTIC HEIGHT!



WHAT INDUCES AN ALLOSAURUS TO ATTACK A MONSTER MORE THAN TWICE HIS OWN SIZE??



"...IS ABOUT TO FACE A PREMATURE EXTINCTION!"

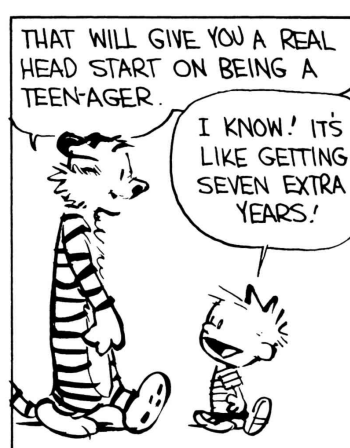
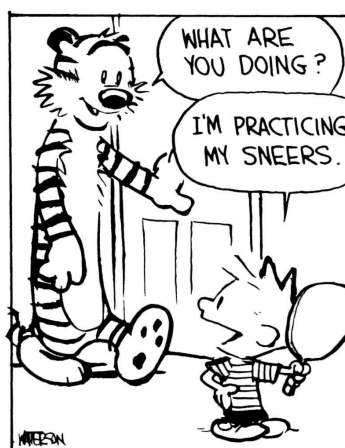
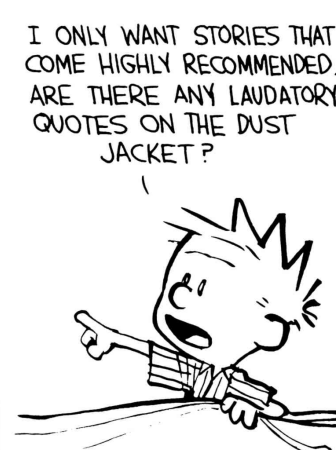
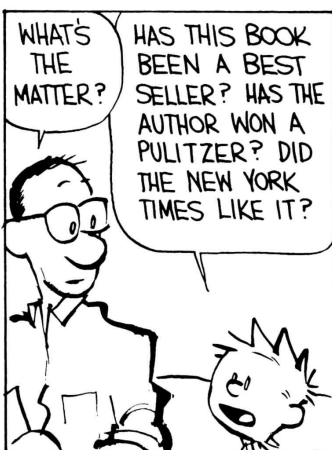


I'M HUNGRY!

THE HAMBURGERS ARE COOKING! NOW GET OFF ME!



ALTHOUGH SMALL, HE PUTS OUT TREMENDOUS ENERGY. TO HOVER, HIS WINGS BEAT HUNDREDS OF TIMES EACH SECOND!

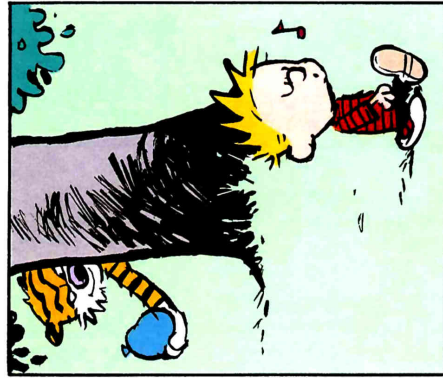
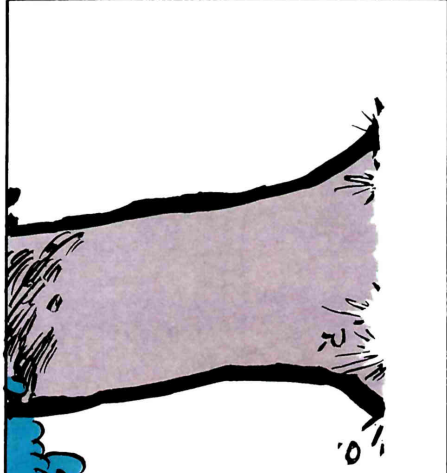
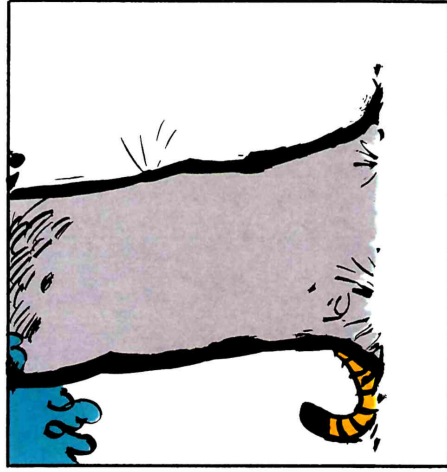


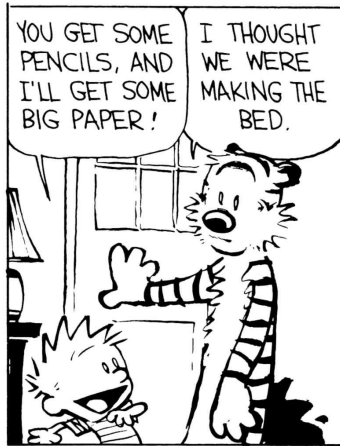




# Calvin and Hobbes

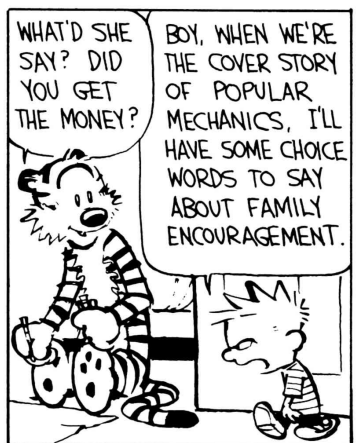
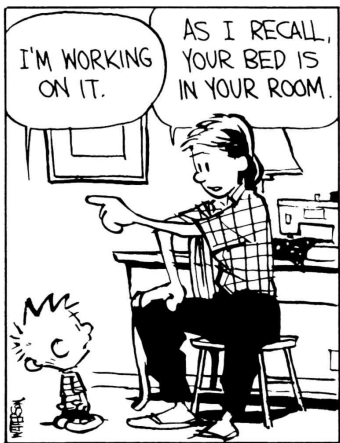
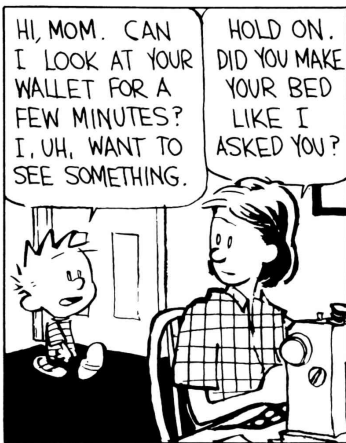
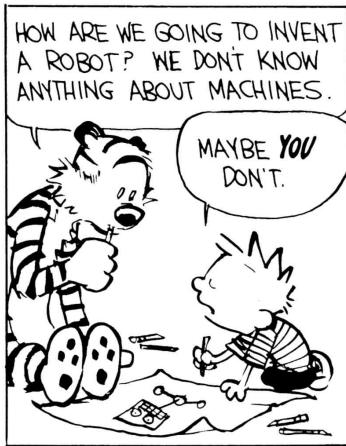
BY WATSON

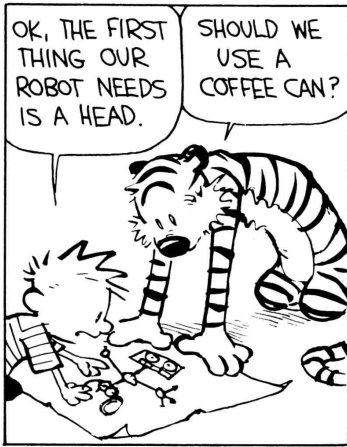




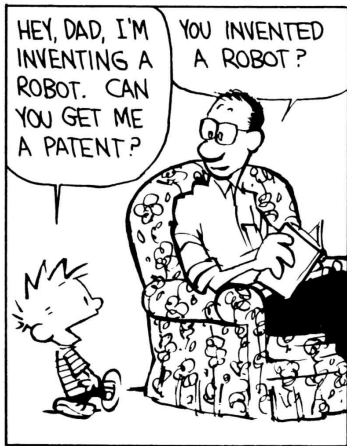
AND DO ALL THAT WORK???

NO, WE'RE GOING TO INVENT A ROBOT TO MAKE THE BED FOR US!

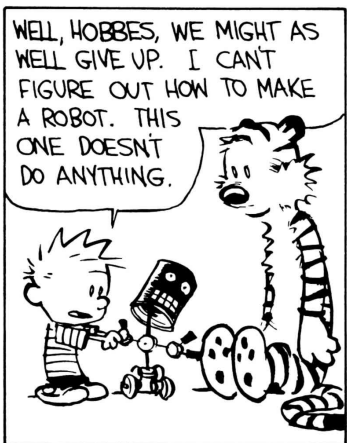
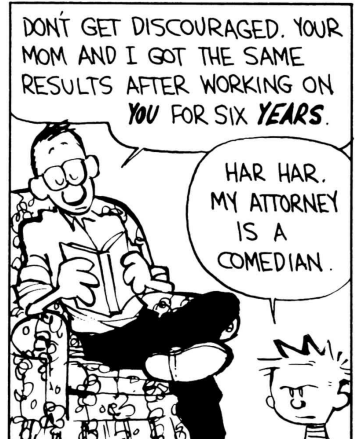
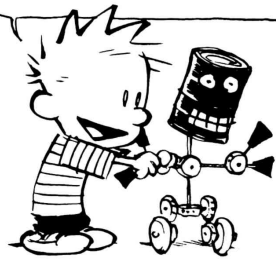




NO, THAT'S TOO SMALL. THE HEAD HAS TO HOLD THIS TAPE RECORDER. SEE, I'VE MADE RECORDINGS FOR THE ROBOT'S VOICE!

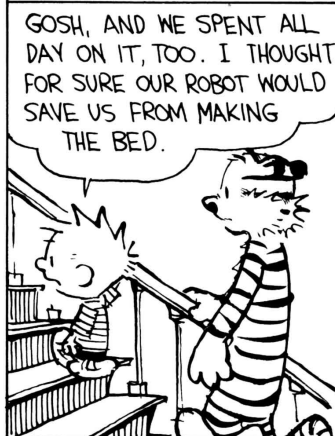


WELL, HERE IT IS SO FAR. HOBBS AND I HAVE BEEN WORKING ON IT ALL AFTERNOON. IT'S NOT QUITE PERFECTED YET, BUT YOU GET THE IDEA.



IT'S PAST YOUR BEDTIME, CALVIN. YOU'LL HAVE TO LEAVE YOUR TOYS FOR TOMORROW.

OK, MOM. OUR ROBOT WASN'T WORKING OUT ANYWAY.





# calvin and Hobbes

BY WATSON

CALVIN?  
CALVIN?  
CALVIN!

HMM... THE ENGINE'S MAKING FUNNY NOISES..

SPACEMAN SPIFF IS GOING DOWN OVER PLANET GORK.

ZOUNDS! THE PLANET IS INHABITED! AN ALIEN METROPOLIS OPENS UP BEFORE OUR HERO'S EYES!

SPIFF'S STABILIZERS REFUSE TO RESPOND! OUR HERO IS GOING TO CRASH!

THIS SPELLS DISASTER!

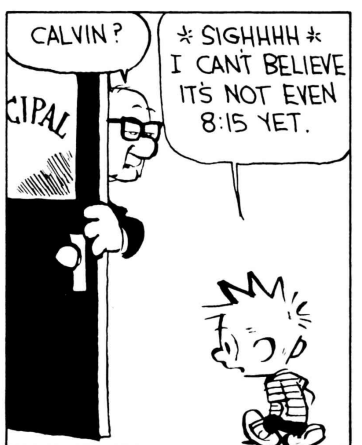
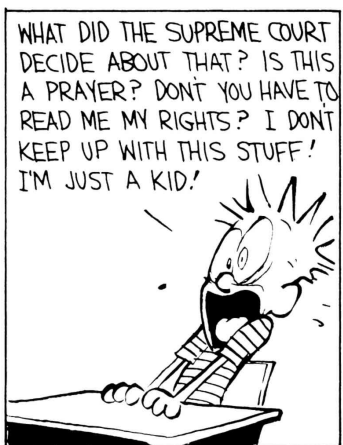
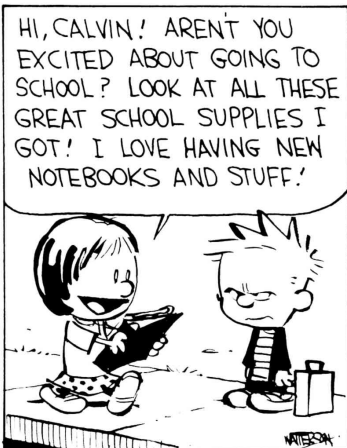
CALVIN!

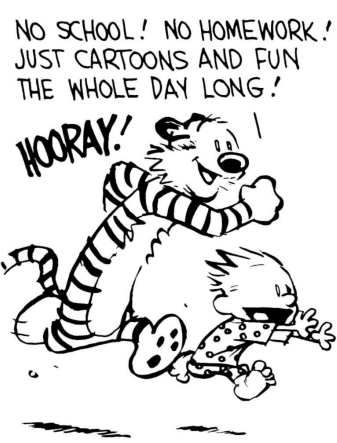
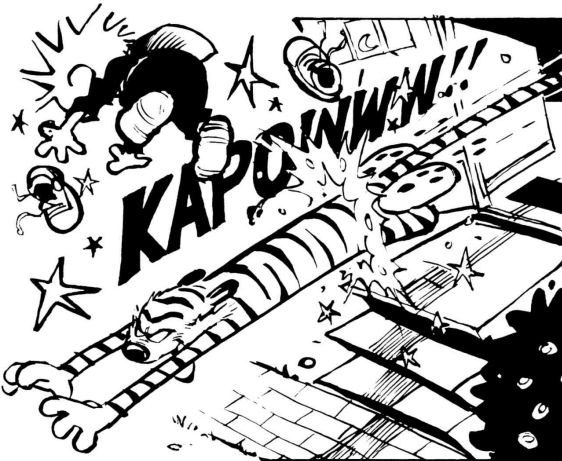
"UH... D... I... S... A... S... T... E... R..."

VERY GOOD, I'M GLAD YOU WERE PAYING ATTENTION.

YES! ONCE AGAIN THE INCREDIBLE SPACEMAN SPIFF BEATS ALL ODDS TO SAVE THE DAY!

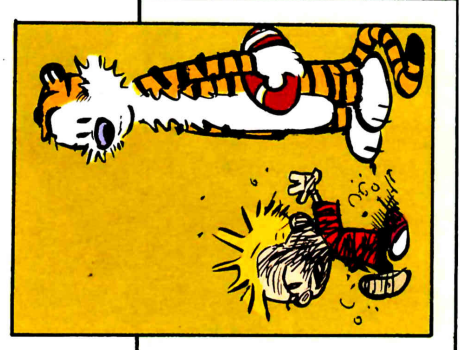
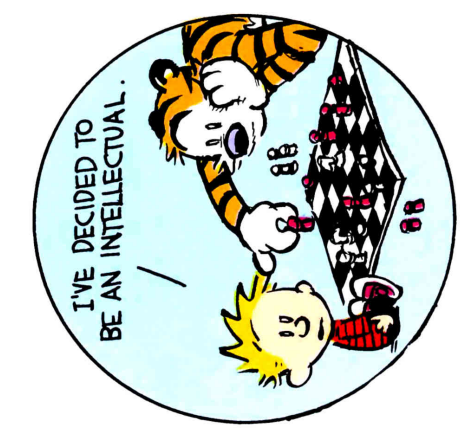
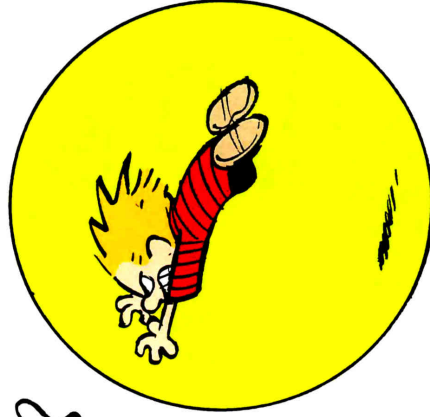
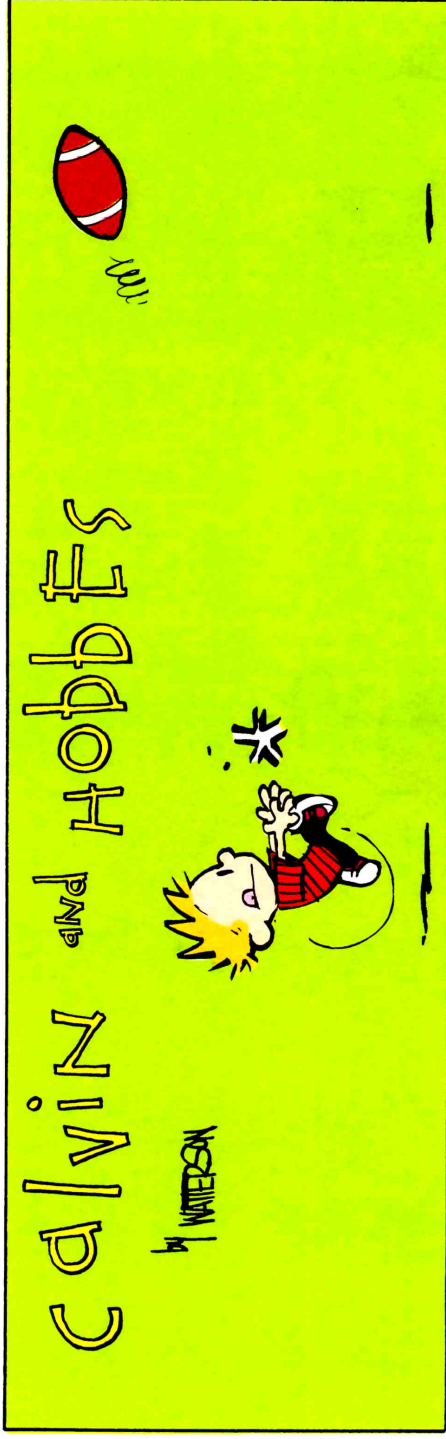
YOU MAY SIT DOWN, CALVIN.





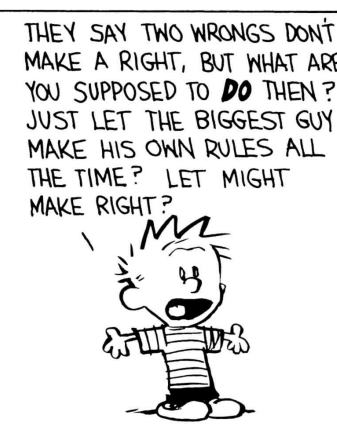
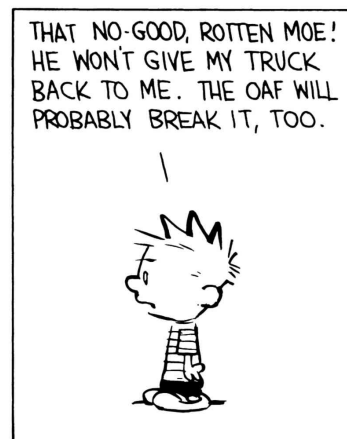
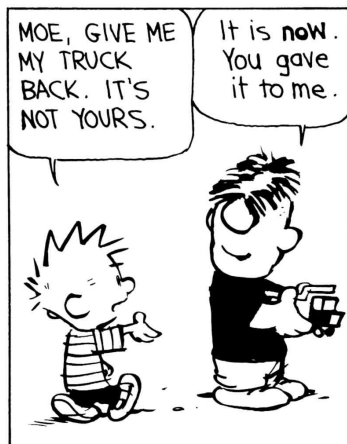


calvin and Hobbes  
M. WATSON





HOW TOUCHING.



BY GOLLY, I **AM** GOING TO STEAL MY TRUCK BACK FROM MOE! IT'S MINE AND HE HAS NO RIGHT TO HAVE IT!



I'LL JUST SNEAK UP BEHIND THE SWINGS HERE, AND WHEN MOE'S NOT LOOKING, I'LL RUN UP, GRAB THE TRUCK AND TAKE OFF!



THIS PLAYGROUND SHOULD HAVE ONE OF THOSE AUTOMATIC INSURANCE MACHINES LIKE THEY HAVE IN AIRPORTS.



OK, MOE'S GOT HIS BACK TO ME! NOW I'LL ZIP OVER, STEAL MY TRUCK BACK AND RUN LIKE CRAZY!



HE'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT HIT HIM! BY THE TIME HE SEES THE TRUCK IS GONE, I'LL BE A MILE AWAY! IT'S A FAIL-PROOF PLAN! NOTHING CAN GO WRONG! IT'S A SNAP!



THERE'S NO REASON TO HESITATE. IT'LL BE OVER IN A SPLIT SECOND, AND I'LL SURE BE GLAD TO HAVE MY TRUCK BACK! I'LL JUST DO IT AND BE DONE! NOTHING TO IT! IT'S EASY!



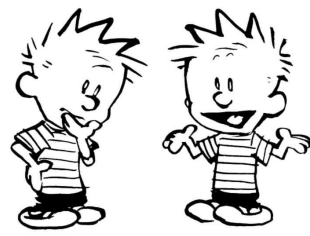
OBVIOUSLY MY BODY DOESN'T BELIEVE A WORD MY BRAIN IS SAYING.



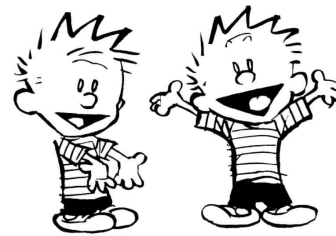
PHOOEY, WHO AM I KIDDING? I'D NEVER GET AWAY WITH STEALING MY TRUCK BACK FROM MOE. THE UGLY GALOOT IS THE SIZE OF A BUICK.



HMM... SINCE I CAN'T **FIGHT** HIM, MAYBE I SHOULD TRY **TALKING** TO HIM. MAYBE IF I REASONED WITH HIM, HE'D SEE **MY** SIDE.



MAYBE HE'D REALIZE THAT STEALING HURTS PEOPLE, AND MAYBE HE'D RETURN MY TRUCK **WILLINGLY**.



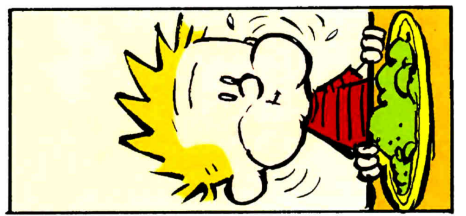
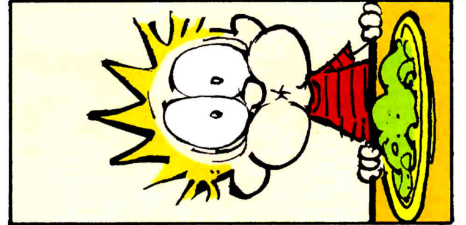
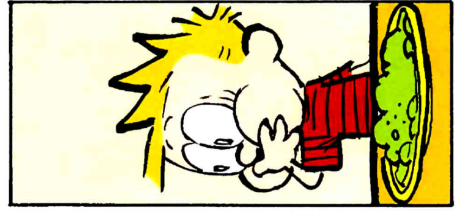
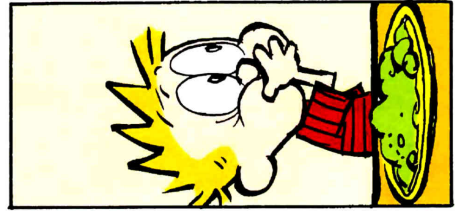
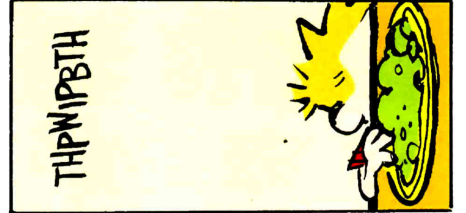
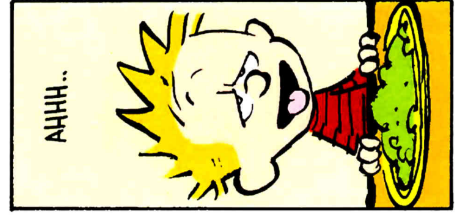
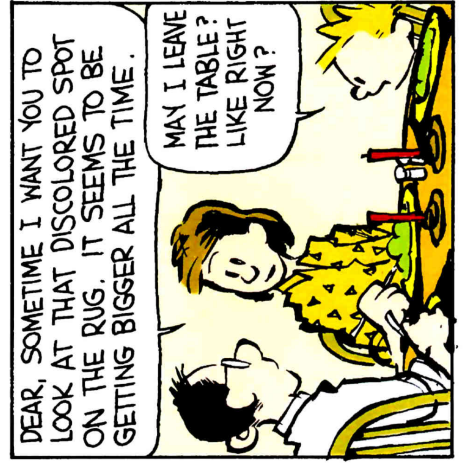
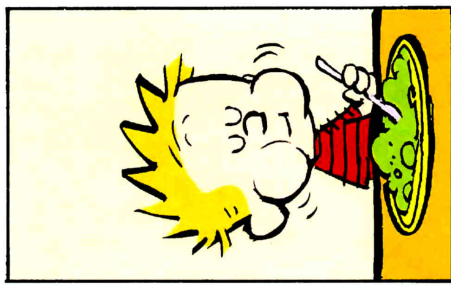
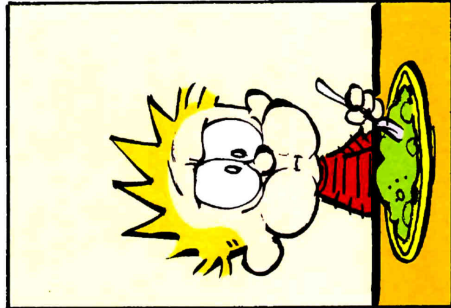
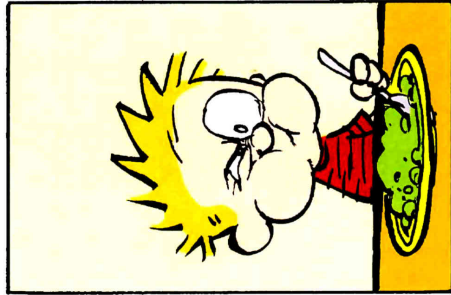
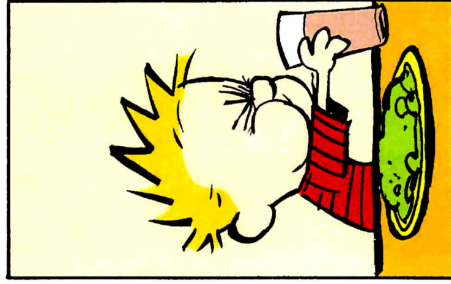
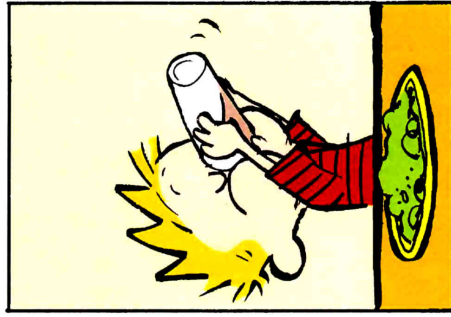
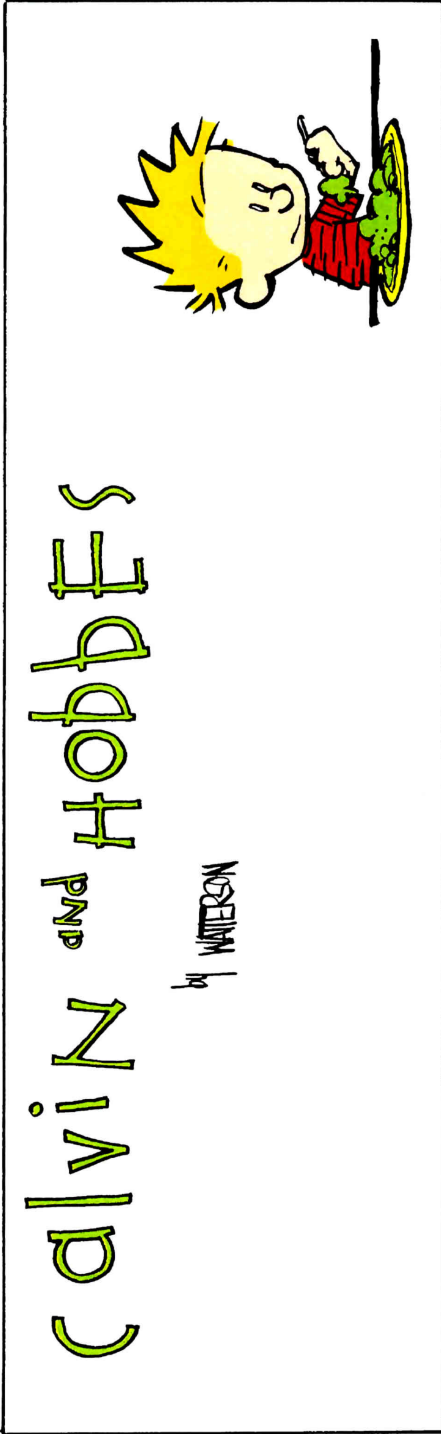
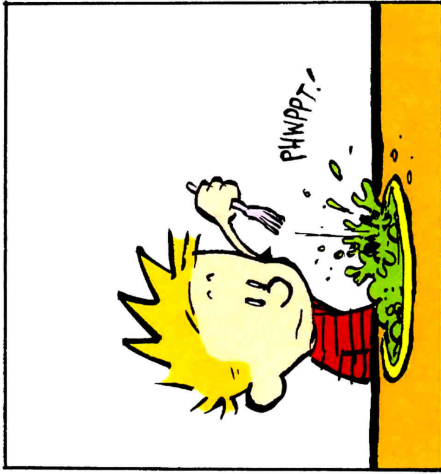
MAYBE IF I'M REALLY LUCKY I WON'T GO THROUGH LIFE WITH THE NICKNAME "OMELET FACE."

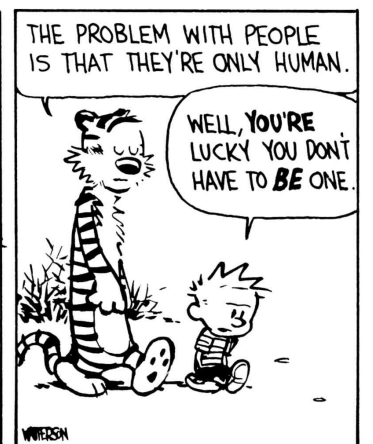
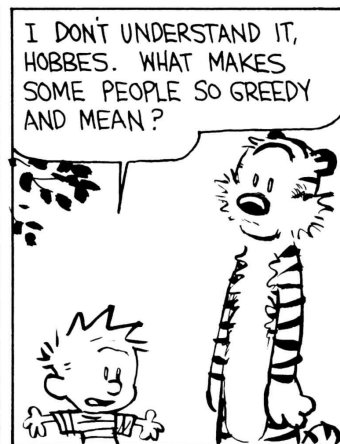
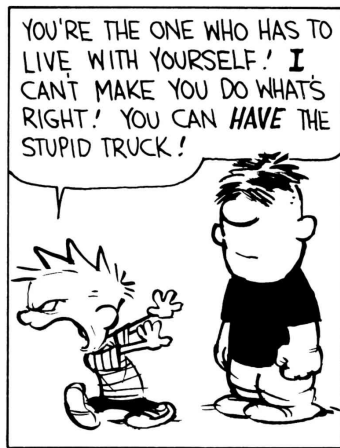


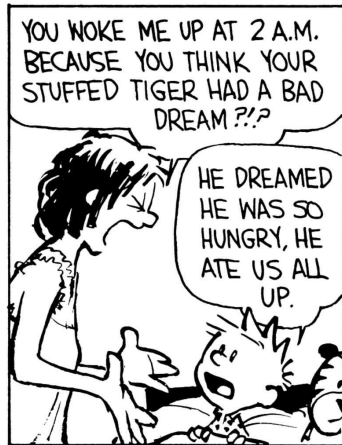


# Calvin and Hobbes

BY WATERSON









# Calvin and Hobbes

by WATERS

TIGERS ARE GREAT!  
THEY'RE THE TOAST OF THE TOWN.  
LIFE'S ALWAYS BETTER  
WHEN A TIGERS AROUND!

THIS MEETING OF THE TOP-SECRET  
CLUB G.R.O.S. (GET RID OF  
SLIMY GIRLS) WILL COME TO  
ORDER, SUPREME DICTATOR-FOR-  
LIFE CALVIN PRESIDING.  
ALL SALUTE!

OK, THE FIRST ORDER OF  
BUSINESS: PRESIDENT-AND-  
FIRST-TIGER HOBBS WILL  
READ THE MINUTES  
OF OUR LAST  
MEETING.

THANK YOU. 10:30AM: READ MINUTES  
OF PREVIOUS MEETING. 10:31: DEBATED  
SO-CALLED "EDITORIAL  
SLANT" OF MINUTES.  
MUCH NONSENSE AND  
COMMOTION FROM  
DICTATOR-FOR-LIFE.  
"NONSENSE"?!?

REASONABLE  
SOLUTION?!?  
YOU TOLD ME TO  
GO JUMP IN A  
LAKE!

10:32: PRESIDENT-AND-FIRST-TIGER  
OFFERS REASONABLE SOLUTION, BUT  
DICTATOR-FOR-LIFE TAKES NEEDLESS  
EXCEPTION.

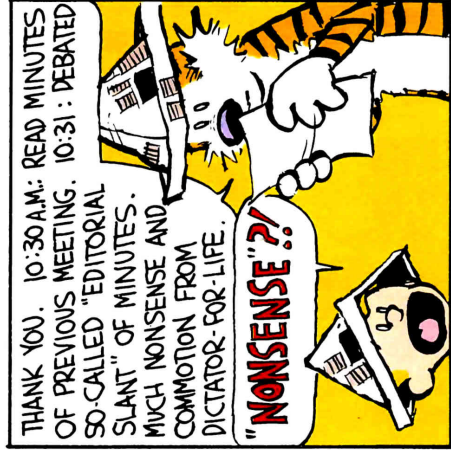
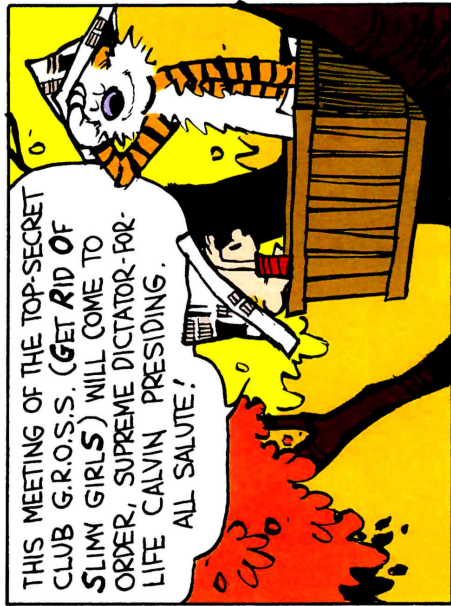
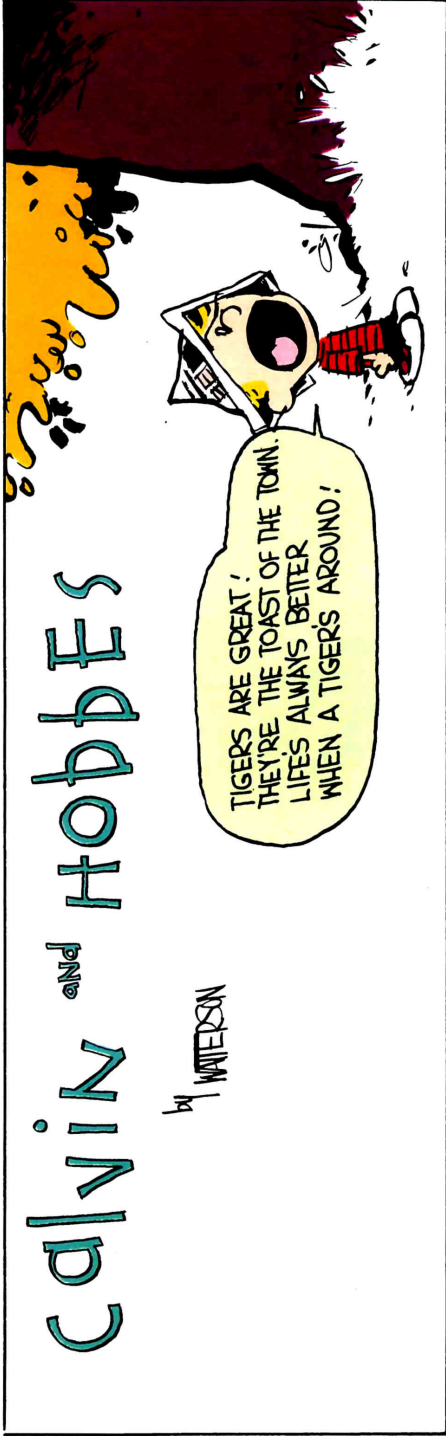
10:33: BLOWS EXCHANGED, DICTATOR-  
FOR-LIFE RECEIVES COMEUPPANCE.  
HA! I BEAT  
YOU FAIR AND  
SQUARE! THESE  
MINUTES ARE  
NOTHING BUT  
LIES!

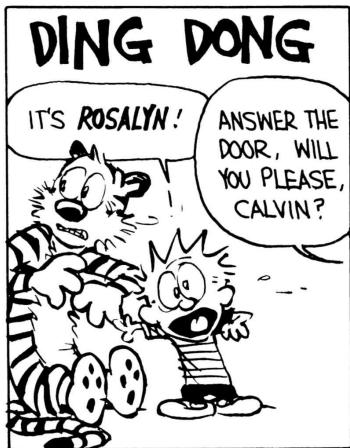
CALL ME A  
LIAR, WILL YOU?  
BY GOLLY,  
I'LL CALL  
YOU WORSE  
THAN THAT!

CHONDERHEAD!  
MORON!  
FLEABAG!  
GRR!

(PANT, PANT) (GASP, PANT)  
TRUCE? OK, TRUCE.

WELL, ANOTHER  
PRODUCTIVE  
MEETING!  
WHAT A GREAT  
CLUB!

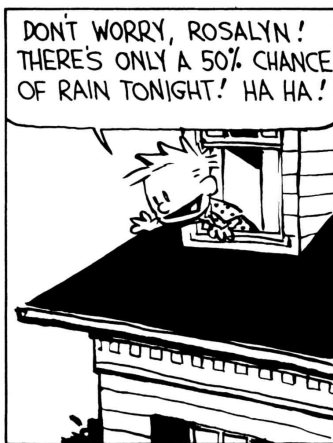
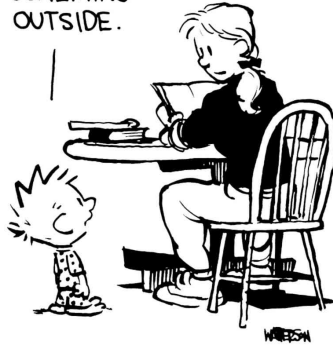








I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMETHING OUTSIDE. I DIDN'T HEAR ANYTHING.

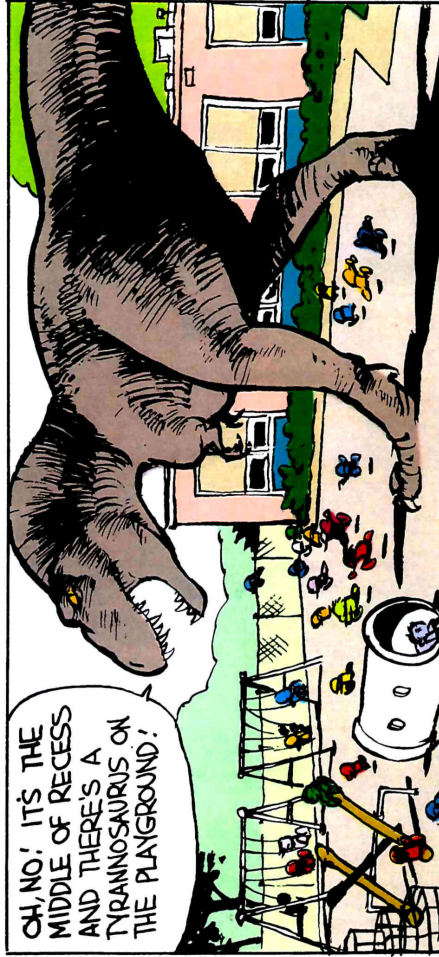
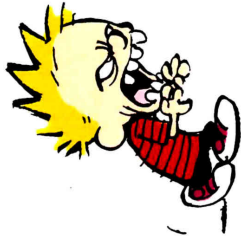




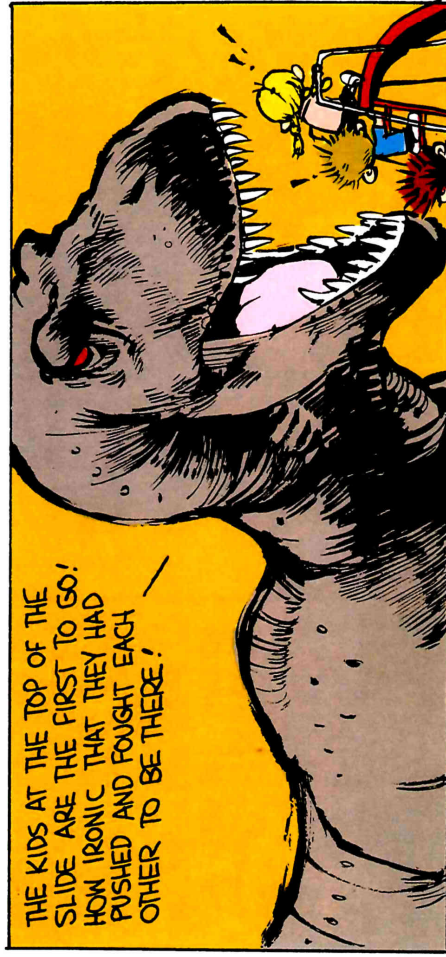
# Calvin and Hobbes

BY WATSON

GISZH! ... GISZH! ...



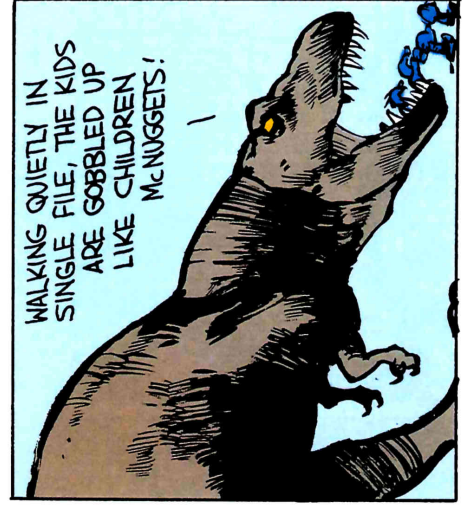
CH, NO! IT'S THE MIDDLE OF RECESS AND THERE'S A TYRANOSAURUS ON THE PLAYGROUND!



THE KIDS AT THE TOP OF THE SLIDE ARE THE FIRST TO GO! HOW IRONIC THAT THEY HAD PUSHED AND FOUGHT EACH OTHER TO BE THERE!



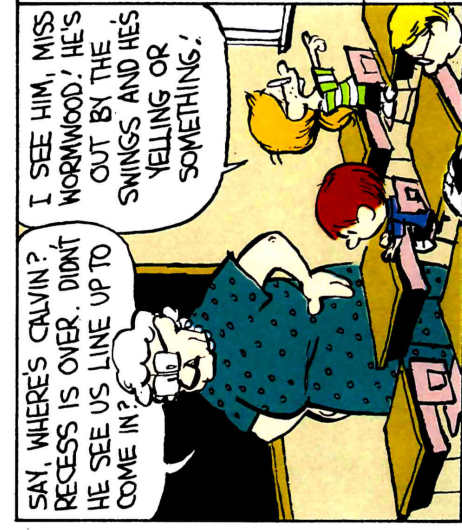
PANDEMIUM ENSUES! TEACHERS LINE THE KIDS UP TO GO INSIDE, BUT THAT PROVES TO BE A SAD MISTAKE!



WALKING QUIETLY IN SINGLE FILE, THE KIDS ARE GOBBLED UP LIKE CHILDREN LIKE McNUGGETS!



SOON THE PLAYGROUND IS EMPTY! IT'S ALL HIS! THE TYRANOSAUR LETS OUT A TRIUMPHANT ROAR!



SAY, WHERE'S CALVIN? RECESS IS OVER. DIDN'T HE SEE US LINE UP TO COME IN?

I SEE HIM, MISS WORMWOOD! HE'S OUT BY THE SWINGS AND HE'S YELLING OR SOMETHING!









# Calvin and Hobbes

BY WATKINSON

THAT BIG, DUMB  
BULLY MOE  
PUNCHED ME  
AT SCHOOL  
YESTERDAY.

REALLY?  
WHAT DID  
YOU DO?



WELL, FIRST I SKIDDED  
ACROSS THE PLAYGROUND.  
THEN I CAROMED OFF  
A ROCK AND...

I WISH I HAD  
MORE FRIENDS,  
BUT PEOPLE  
ARE SUCH  
JERKS.



IF YOU CAN JUST GET  
MOST PEOPLE TO IGNORE  
YOU AND LEAVE YOU ALONE  
YOU'RE DOING GOOD.



IF YOU CAN FIND EVEN  
ONE PERSON YOU REALLY  
LIKE, YOU'RE  
LUCKY.



"...AND IF THAT PERSON CAN  
ALSO STAND *YOU*, YOU'RE  
REALLY LUCKY.

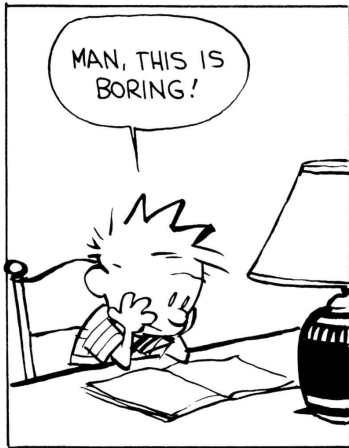


WHAT IF YOU FIND SOMEONE YOU  
CAN TALK TO WHILE YOU EAT  
APPLES ON A  
BRIGHT FALL  
MORNING?

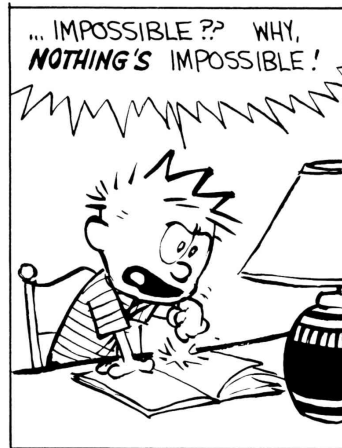


WELL, YEAH...  
I SUPPOSE THERE'S  
NO POINT IN GETTING  
GREEDY, IS THERE?





HOW AM I EVER GOING TO READ THREE WHOLE PAGES OF THIS BY TOMORROW? IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!



GREAT MOONS OF JUPITER! CALVIN (**STUPENDOUS MAN'S** 6-YEAR-OLD ALTER EGO) HAS THREE PAGES OF BORING HOMEWORK TO READ! IT'S **TYRANNY!**



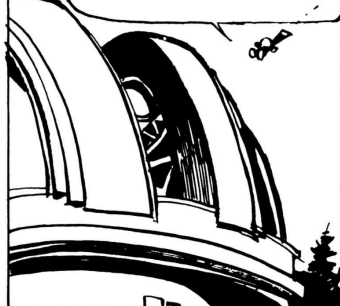
ALTHOUGH **STUPENDOUS MAN** COULD EASILY READ THE ASSIGNMENT WITH **STUPENDOUS HIGH-SPEED VISION**, THE MASKED MAN OF MIGHT HAS A **BOLDER PLAN!**



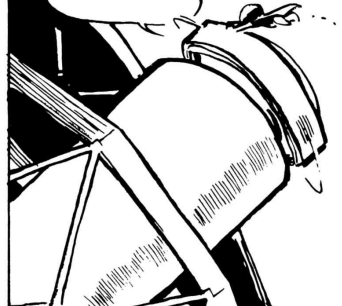
WITH **STUPENDOUS POWERS OF REASONING**, THE **CAPED COMBATANT** CONCLUDES THERE'S NO NEED FOR HOMEWORK IF **THERE'S NO SCHOOL TOMORROW!**



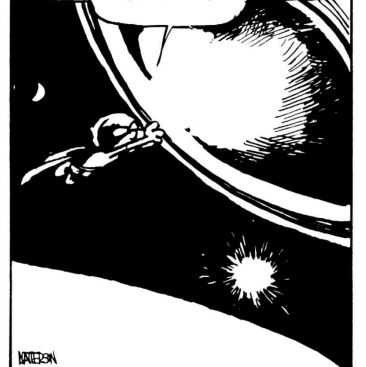
SECONDS LATER, THE AMAZING **MARVEL** ALIGHTS UPON AN OBSERVATORY TELESCOPE AT **MOUNT PALOMAR!**

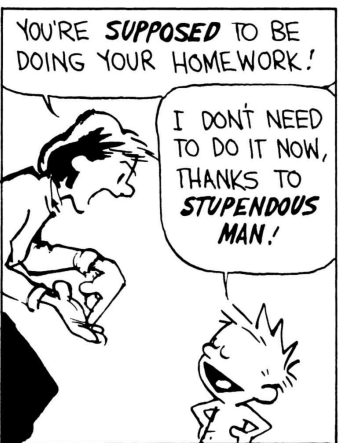
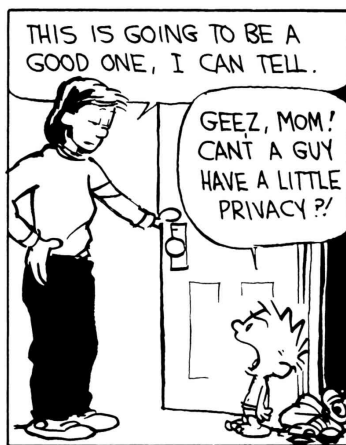
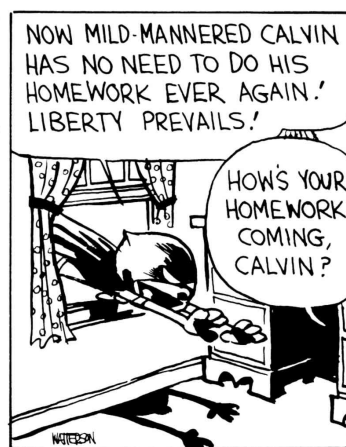
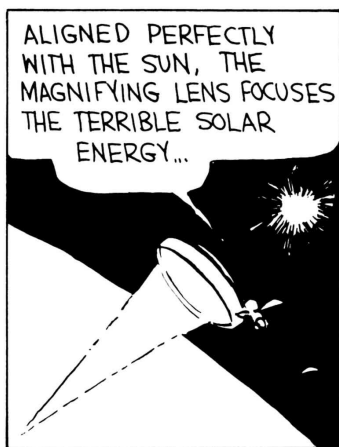
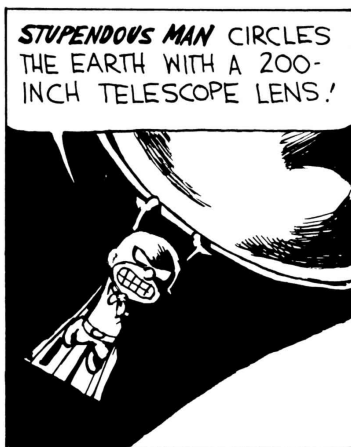


WITH **STUPENDOUS STRENGTH**, **STUPENDOUS MAN** CAREFULLY UNSCREWS THE GIANT LENS...



...AND **BLASTS INTO SPACE** WITH IT!

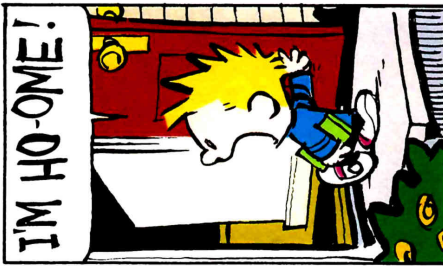




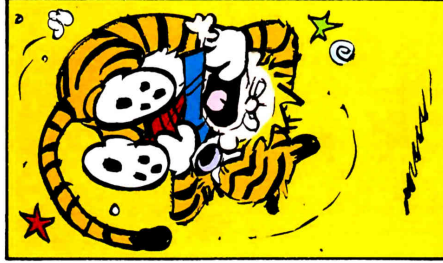


# Calvin and Hobbes

BY WATKINSON



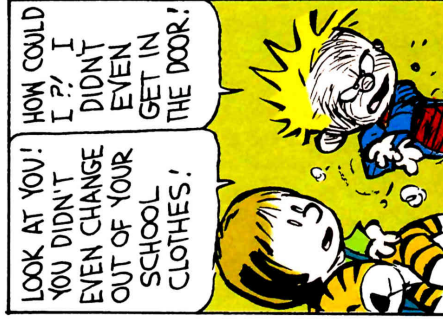
I'M HO-ME!



HI, CALVIN. WHATCHA WHATCHA DOIN'?



OOF, GET THIS BIG LUMMOX OFF ME.



LOOK AT YOU! YOU DIDN'T EVEN CHANGE OUT OF YOUR SCHOOL CLOTHES!



HOW COULD I? I DIDN'T EVEN GET IN THE DOOR!



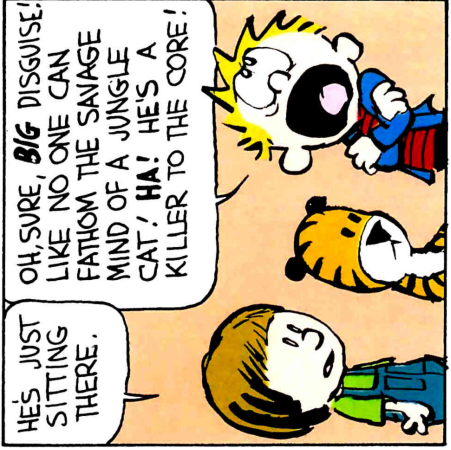
EVERY DAY THIS MANIAC IS SO GLAD TO SEE ME THAT HE BLASTS OUT LIKE A BIG ORANGE TORPEDO! A DOG WILL JUST WAG ITS TAIL, BUT OF COURSE A **TIGER** HAS TO **POUNCE** ON YOU! STUPID ANIMAL!



HE POUNCES ON YOU?



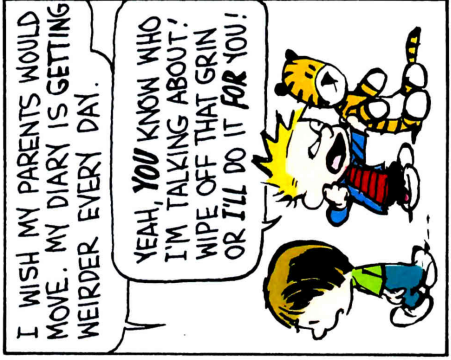
OH, AND DON'T THINK HE DOESN'T ENJOY THE CUNNING AND TREACHERY OF IT ALL! TIGERS **LIVE** FOR THE THRILL OF A SNEAK ATTACK! IT'S THEIR EVIL NATURE!



HE'S JUST SITTING THERE.

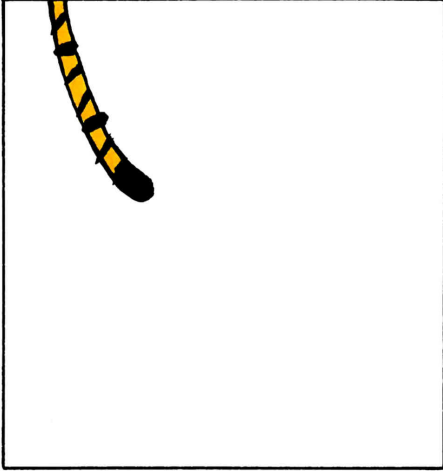


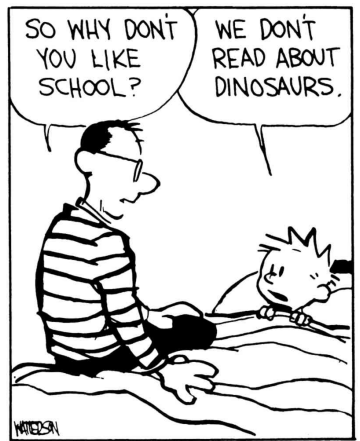
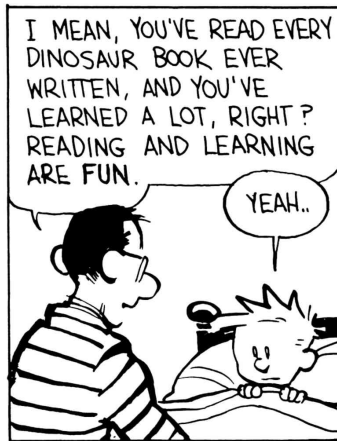
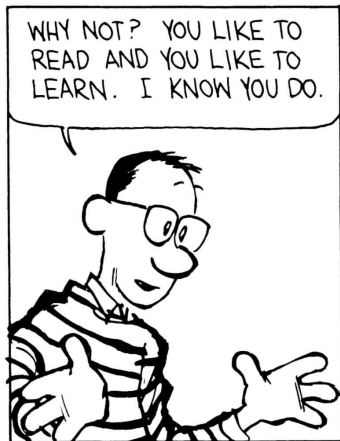
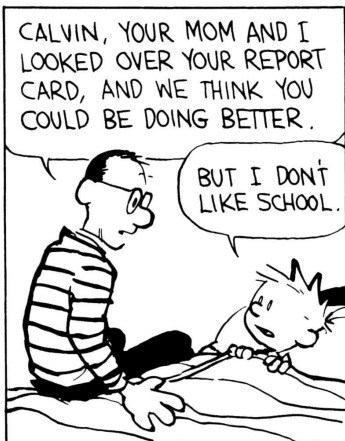
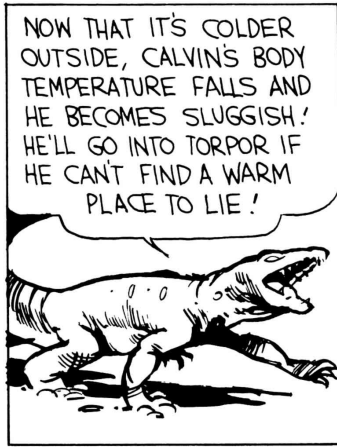
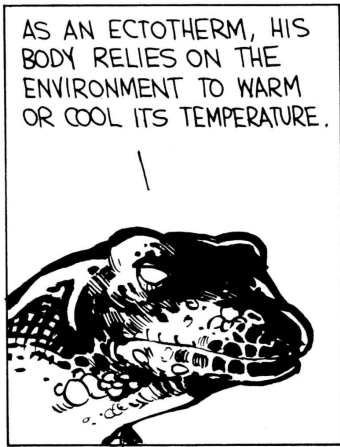
OH, SURE, **BIG** DISGUISE! LIKE NO ONE CAN FATHOM THE SAVAGE MIND OF A JUNGLE CAT! HA! HE'S A KILLER TO THE CORE!

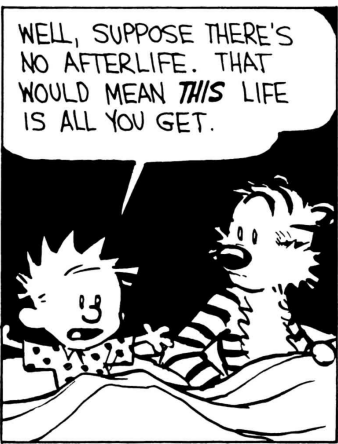
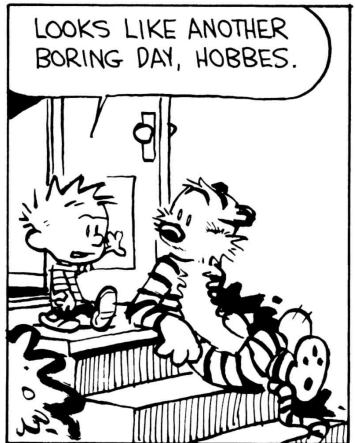
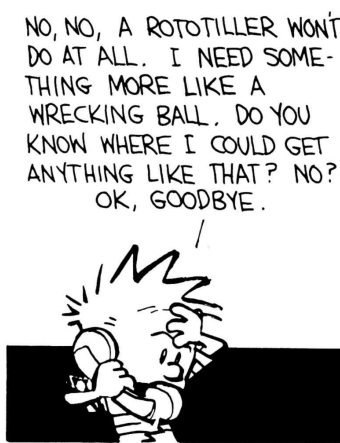
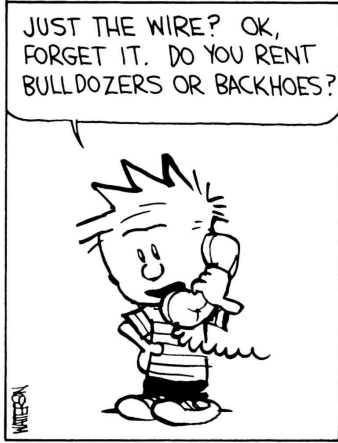
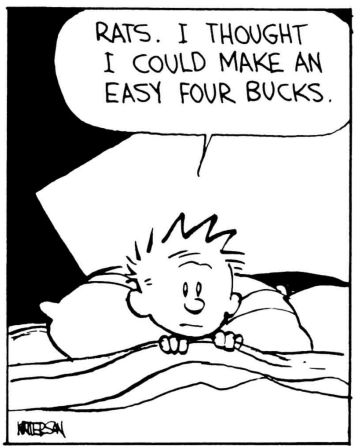
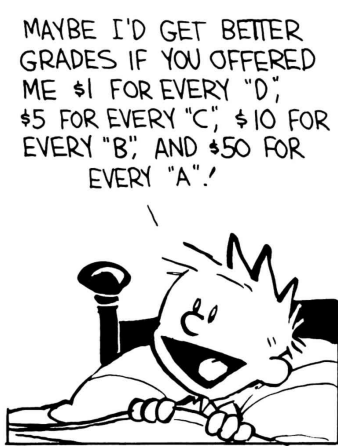


I WISH MY PARENTS WOULD MOVE. MY DIARY IS GETTING WEIRDER EVERY DAY.

YEAH, YOU KNOW WHO I'M TALKING ABOUT! WIPE OFF THAT GRIN OR I'LL DO IT FOR YOU!



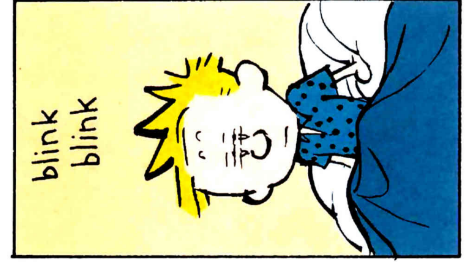
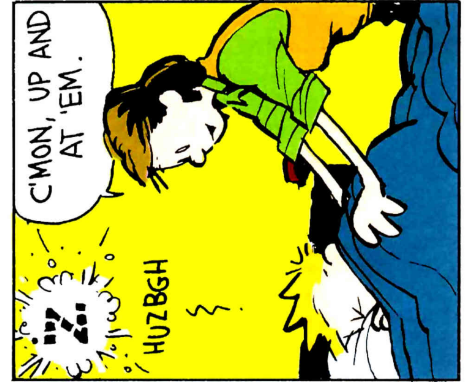
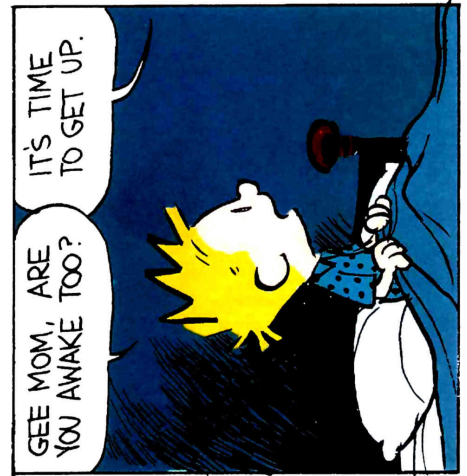
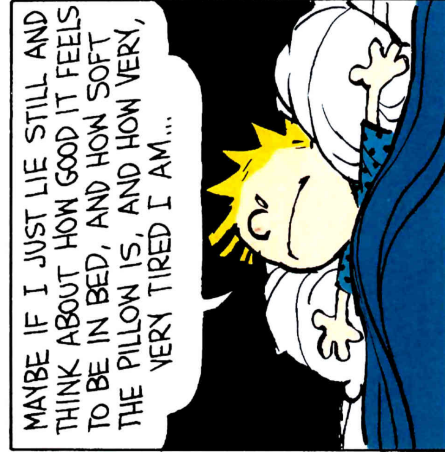
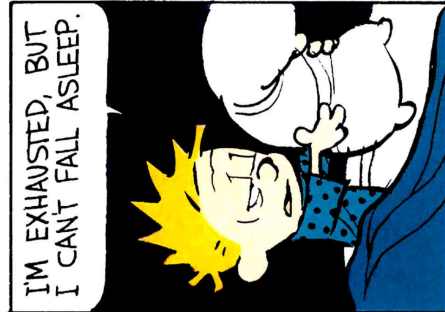
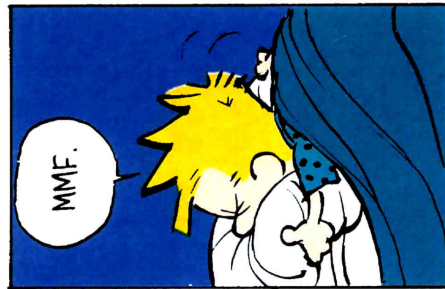
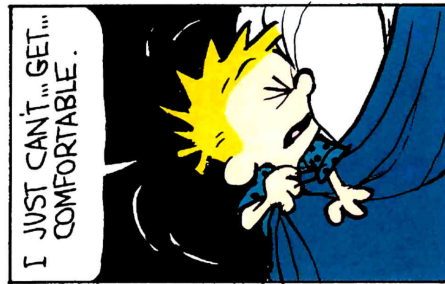
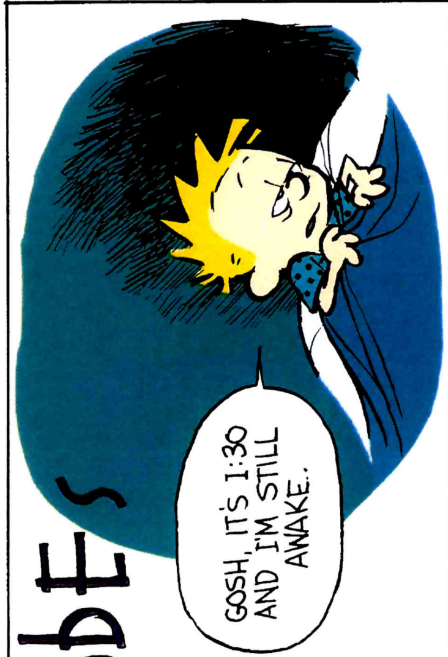


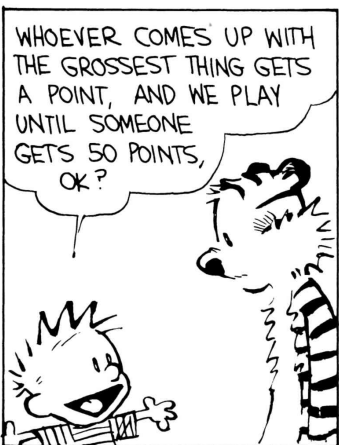
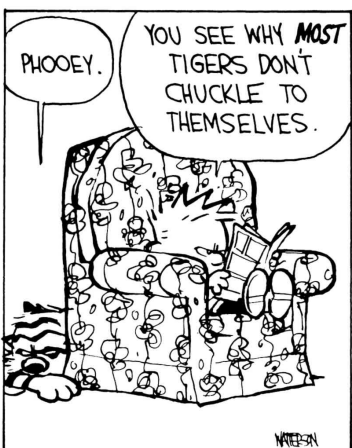
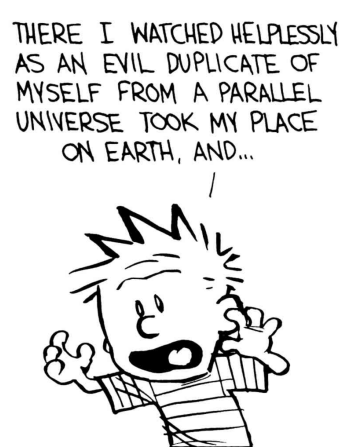


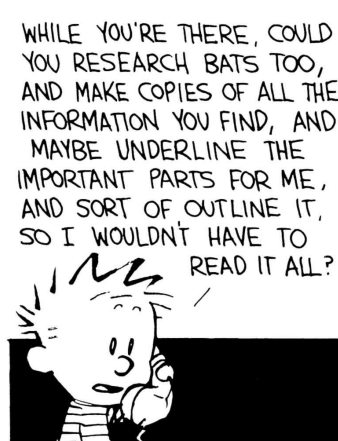
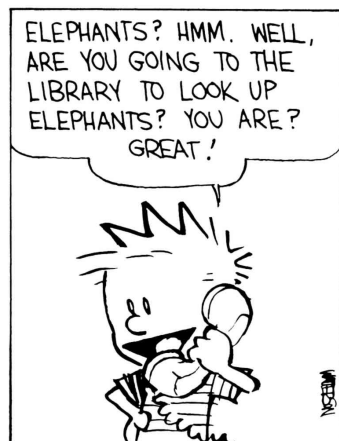
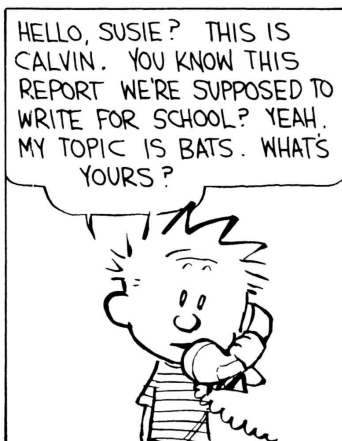
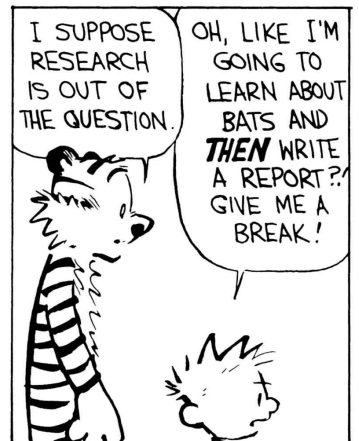
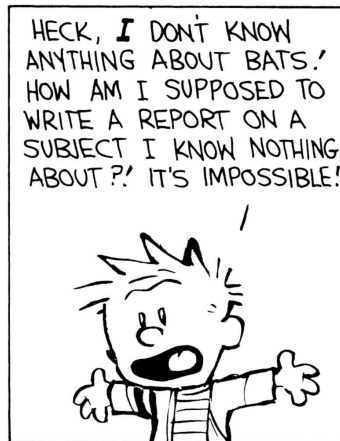
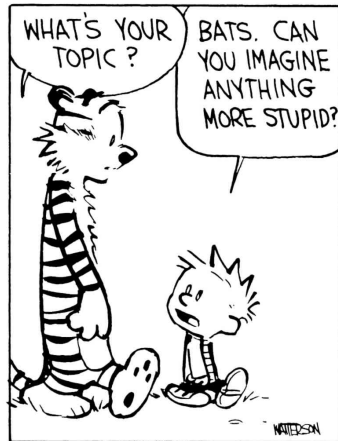
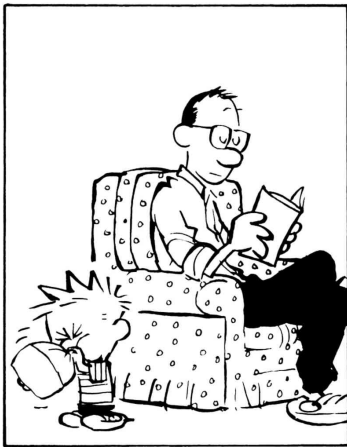


# Calvin and Hobbes

BY WATTERSON



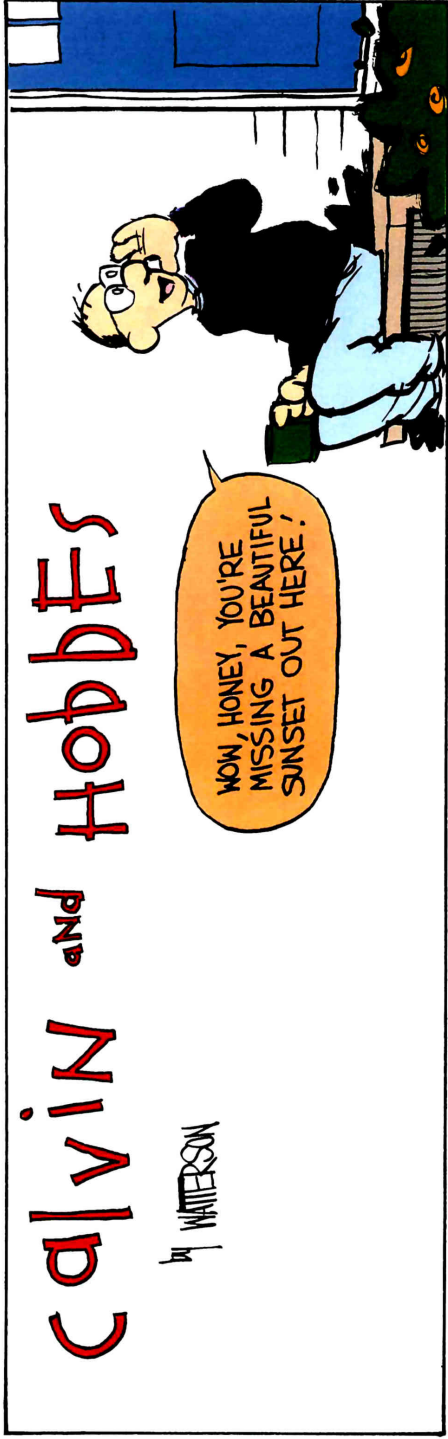




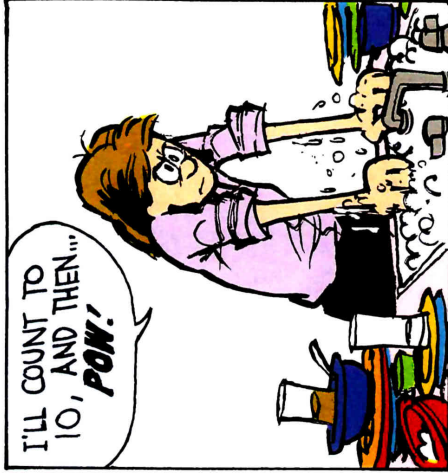


# Calvin and Hobbes

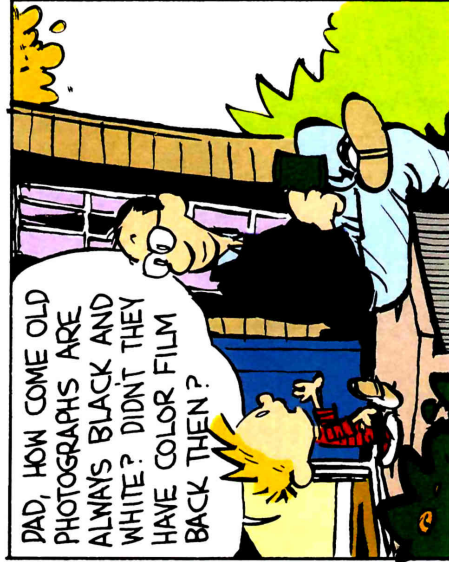
BY WATTERSON



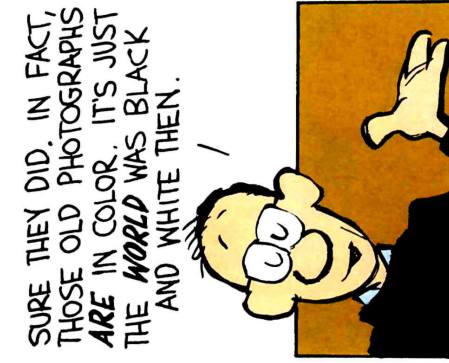
WOW, HONEY, YOU'RE MISSING A BEAUTIFUL SUNSET OUT HERE!



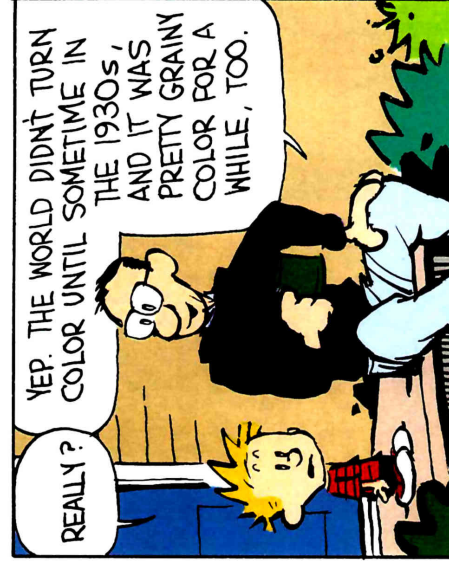
I'LL COUNT TO 10, AND THEN...  
**POW!**



DAD, HOW COME OLD PHOTOGRAPHS ARE ALWAYS BLACK AND WHITE? DIDN'T THEY HAVE COLOR FILM BACK THEN?

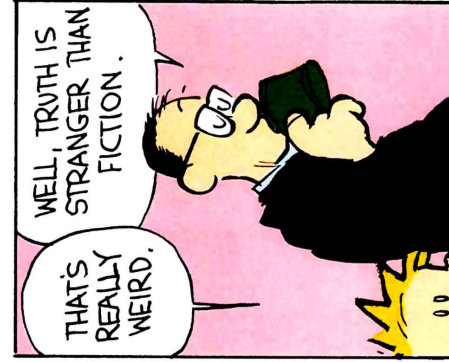


SURE THEY DID. IN FACT, THOSE OLD PHOTOGRAPHS ARE IN COLOR. IT'S JUST THE WORLD WAS BLACK AND WHITE THEN.



REALLY?

YEP. THE WORLD DIDN'T TURN COLOR UNTIL SOMETIME IN THE 1930s, AND IT WAS PRETTY GRAINY COLOR FOR A WHILE, TOO.



WELL, TRUTH IS STRANGER THAN FICTION. THAT'S REALLY WEIRD.



BUT THEN WHY ARE OLD **PAINTINGS** IN COLOR? IF THE WORLD WAS BLACK AND WHITE, WOULDN'T ARTISTS HAVE PAINTED IT THAT WAY?



BUT...BUT HOW COULD THEY HAVE PAINTED IN COLOR ANYWAY? WOULDN'T THEIR PAINTS HAVE BEEN SHADES OF GRAY BACK THEN?

OF COURSE, BUT THEY TURNED COLORS LIKE EVERYTHING ELSE DID IN THE '30s.



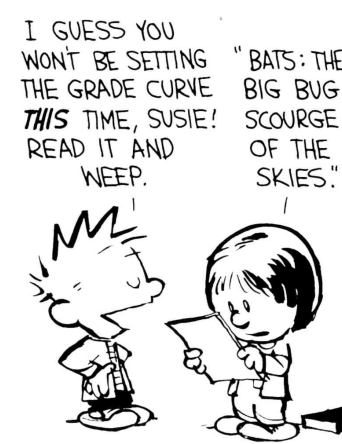
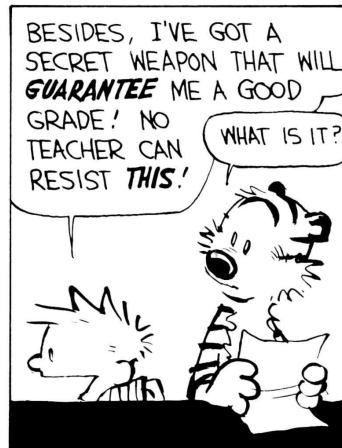
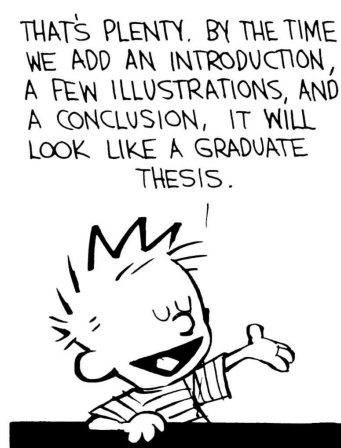
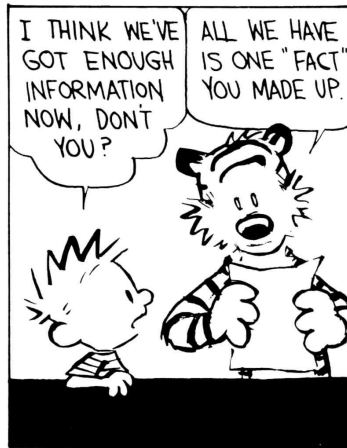
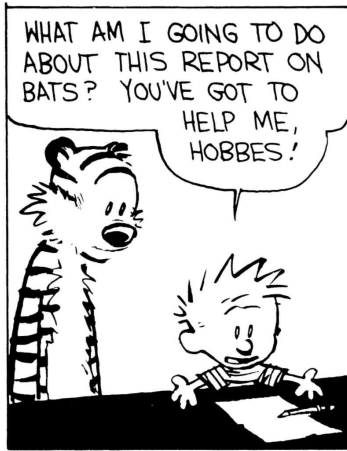
SO WHY DIDN'T OLD BLACK AND WHITE PHOTOS TURN COLOR TOO?

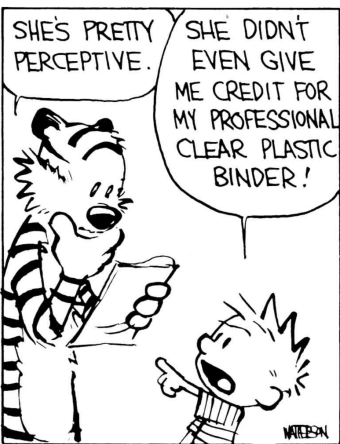
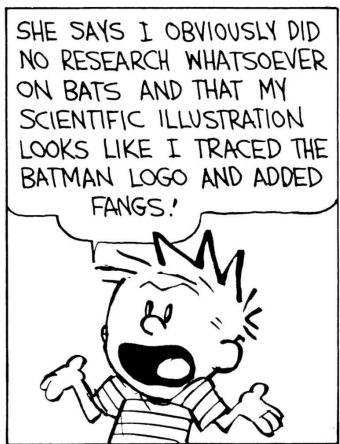
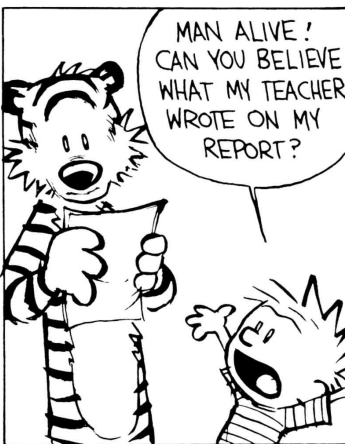
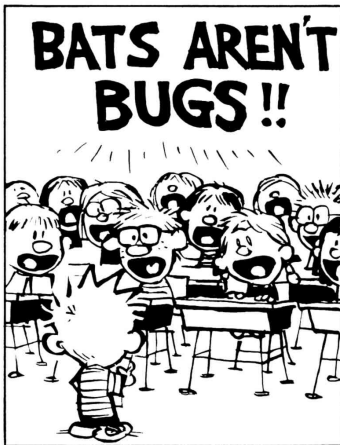
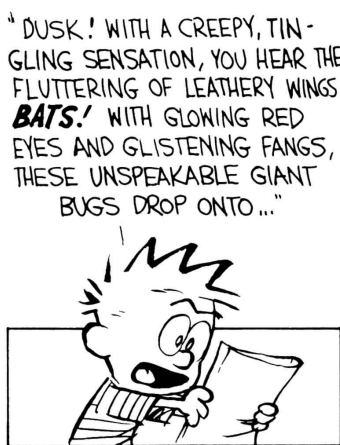
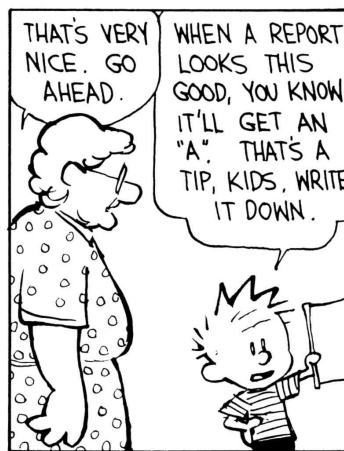
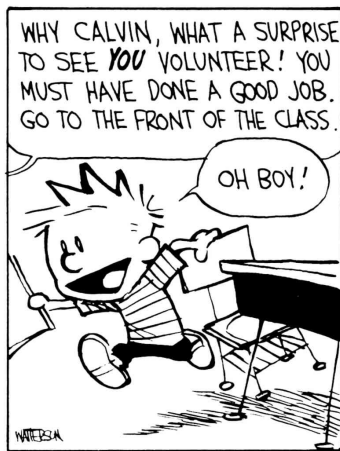
BECAUSE THEY WERE COLOR PICTURES OF BLACK AND WHITE, REMEMBER?



THE WORLD IS A COMPLICATED PLACE, HOBBS.

WHENEVER IT SEEMS THAT WAY, I TAKE A NAP IN A TREE AND WAIT FOR DINNER.

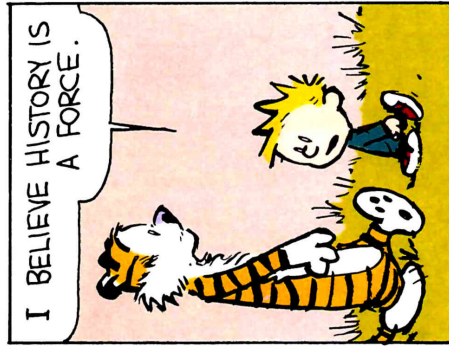


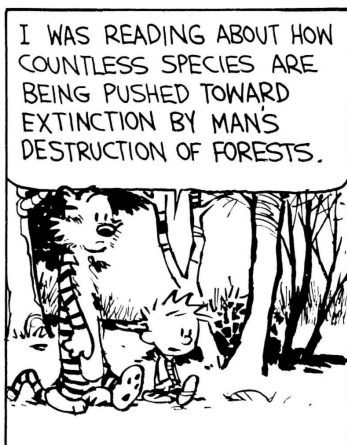
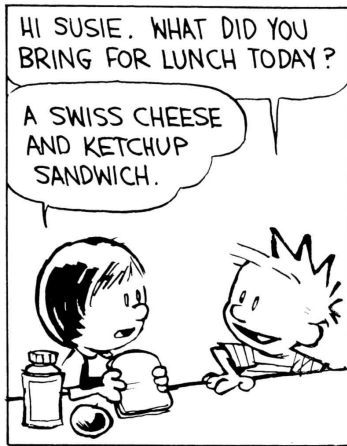




# Calvin and Hobbes

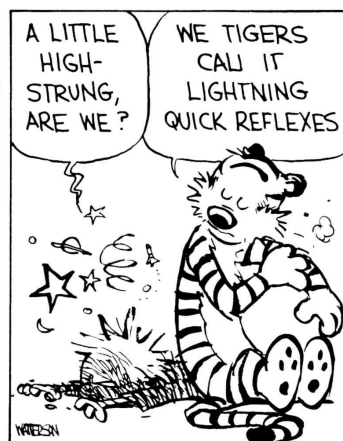
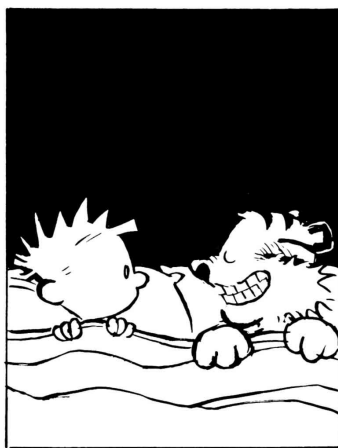
by WATKINSON







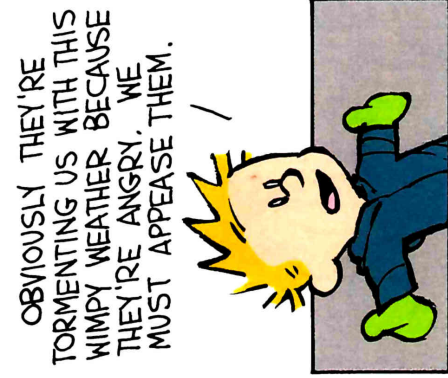
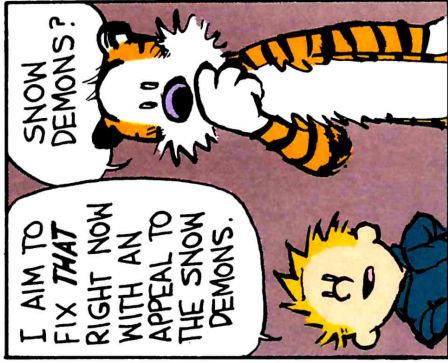
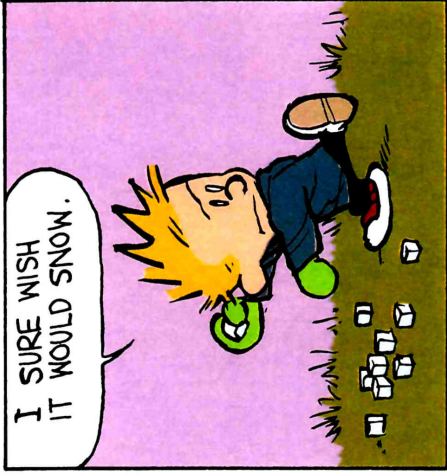
IT'S SAD HOW SOME PEOPLE CAN'T HANDLE A LITTLE VARIETY.

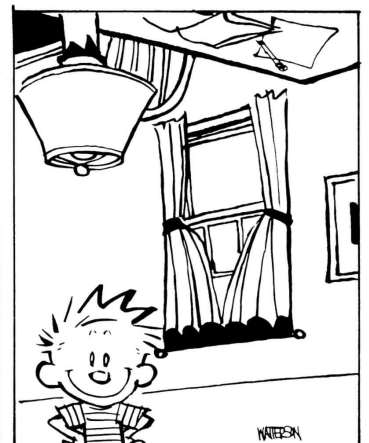
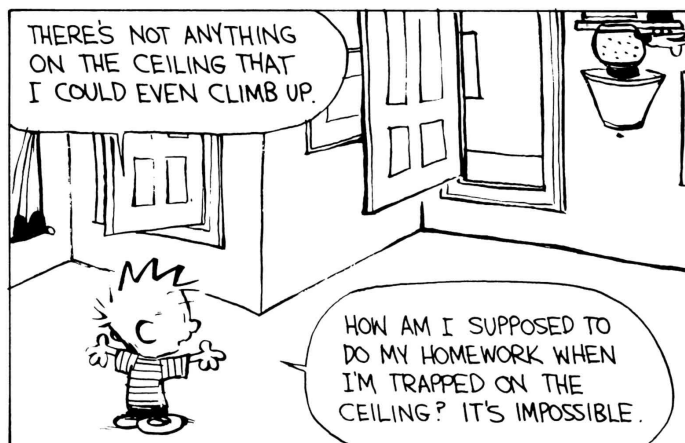
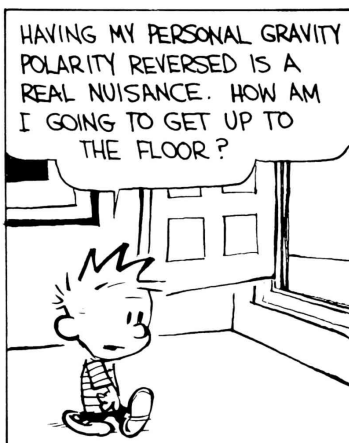
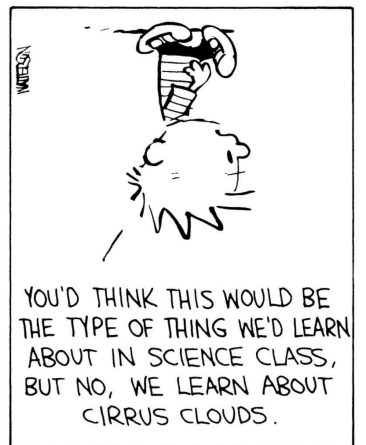
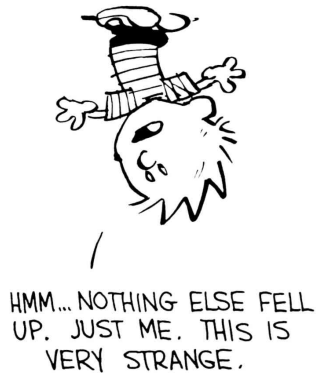


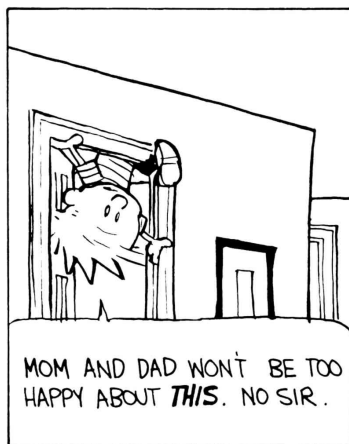


# Calvin and Hobbes

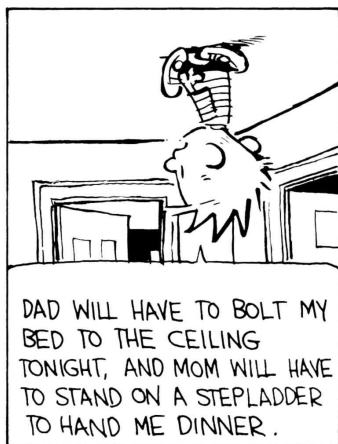
by WATKINSON







MOM AND DAD WON'T BE TOO HAPPY ABOUT **THIS**. NO SIR.



DAD WILL HAVE TO BOLT MY BED TO THE CEILING TONIGHT, AND MOM WILL HAVE TO STAND ON A STEPLADDER TO HAND ME DINNER.

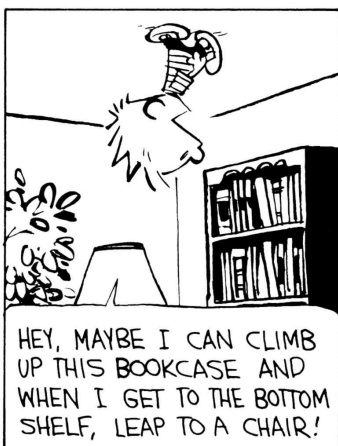
THEN I'LL HAVE TO HOLD MY PLATE UPSIDE-DOWN ABOVE MY HEAD AND SCRAPE THE FOOD OFF THE UNDERSIDE! AND IF I SPILL ANYTHING, IT WILL FLY 10 FEET UP TO THE FLOOR AND SPLOT!



THIS IS GOING TO BE THE MOST FUN I'VE EVER HAD!



ALL THIS WIDE OPEN CEILING SPACE! I WISH I COULD GET MY ROLLER SKATES.



HEY, MAYBE I CAN CLIMB UP THIS BOOKCASE AND WHEN I GET TO THE BOTTOM SHELF, LEAP TO A CHAIR!



THEN I CAN PULL MYSELF ACROSS TO OTHER PIECES OF FURNITURE AND WORK MY WAY TO MY TOY CHEST.



... I CAN HEAR MOM NOW: "HOW ON EARTH DID YOU GET SNEAKER PRINTS ON THE UNDERSIDE OF EACH SHELF?!"



THERE! I THINK I CAN JUMP TO THAT CHAIR AND HANG ONTO THE BACK.

GEERONIMO!!



WHOOAA!



WHAM!!

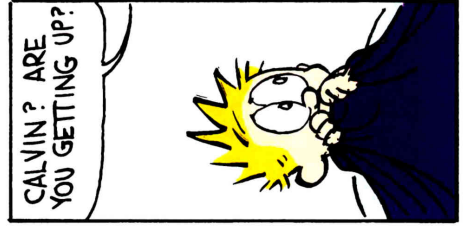
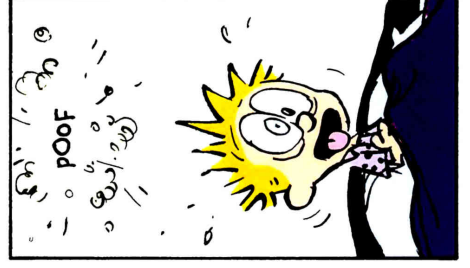
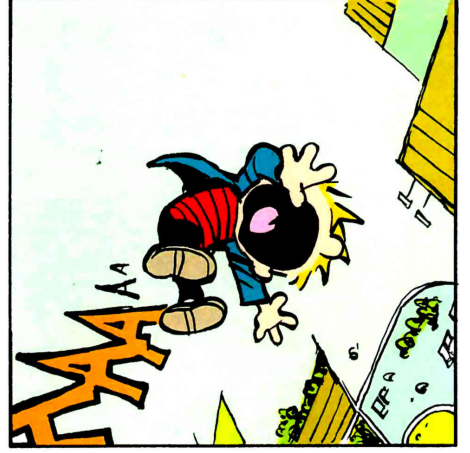
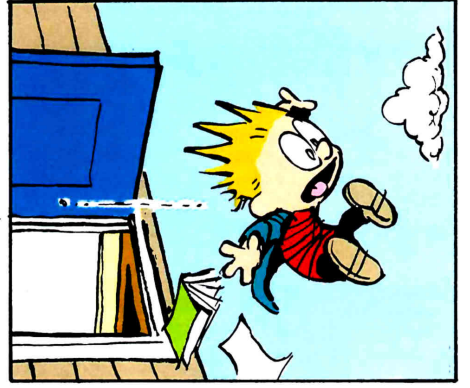
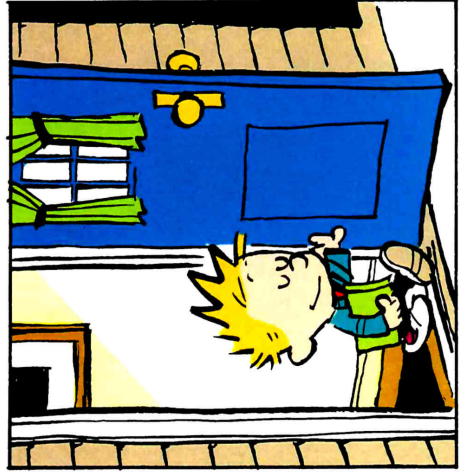
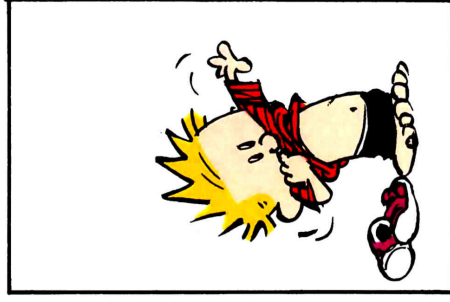
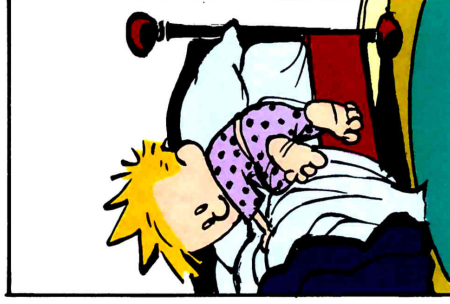
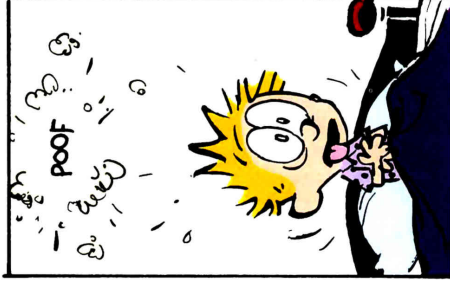
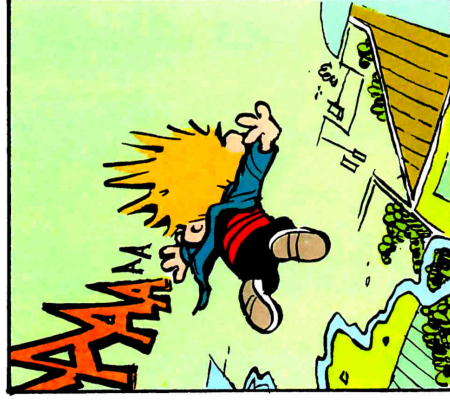
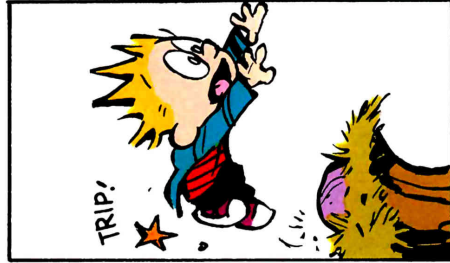
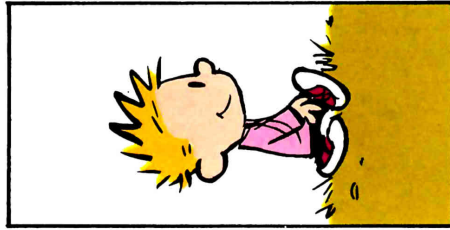
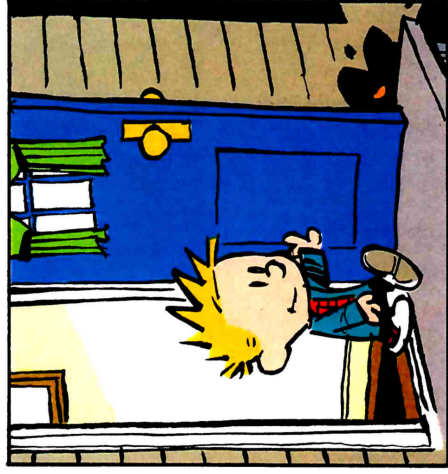
GREAT. JUST GREAT.

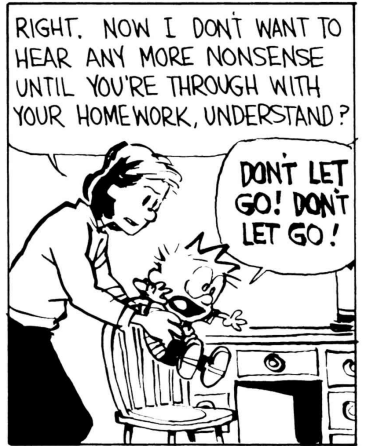
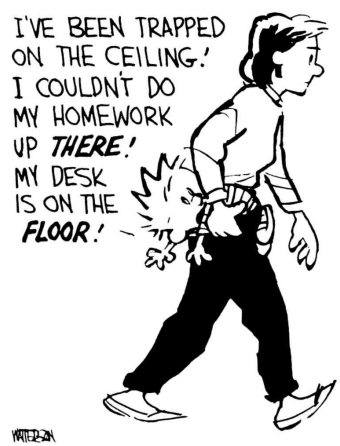
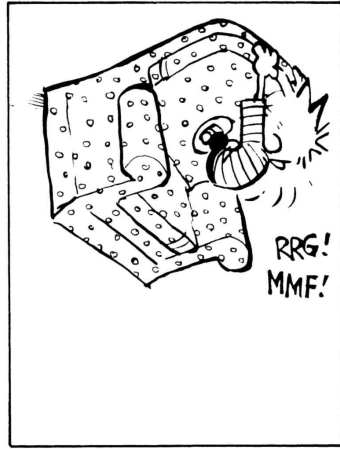
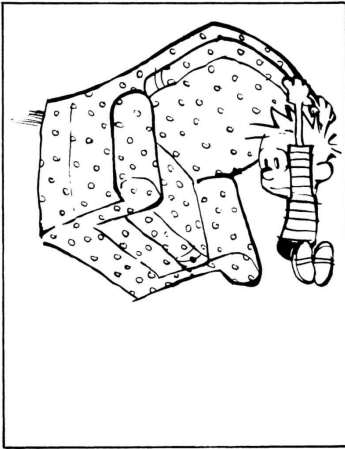
CALVIN, QUIT BANGING AROUND!

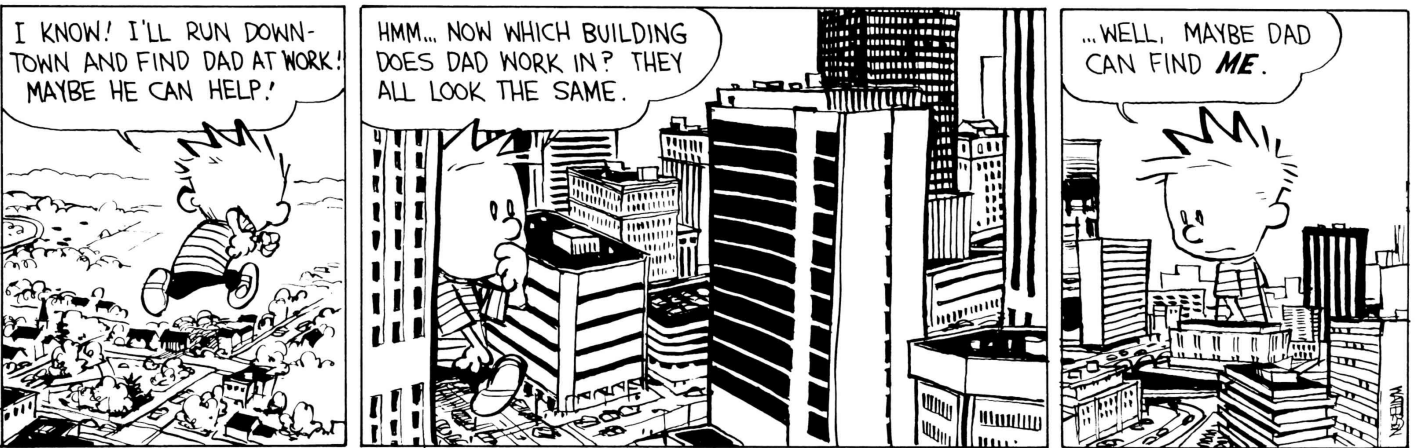
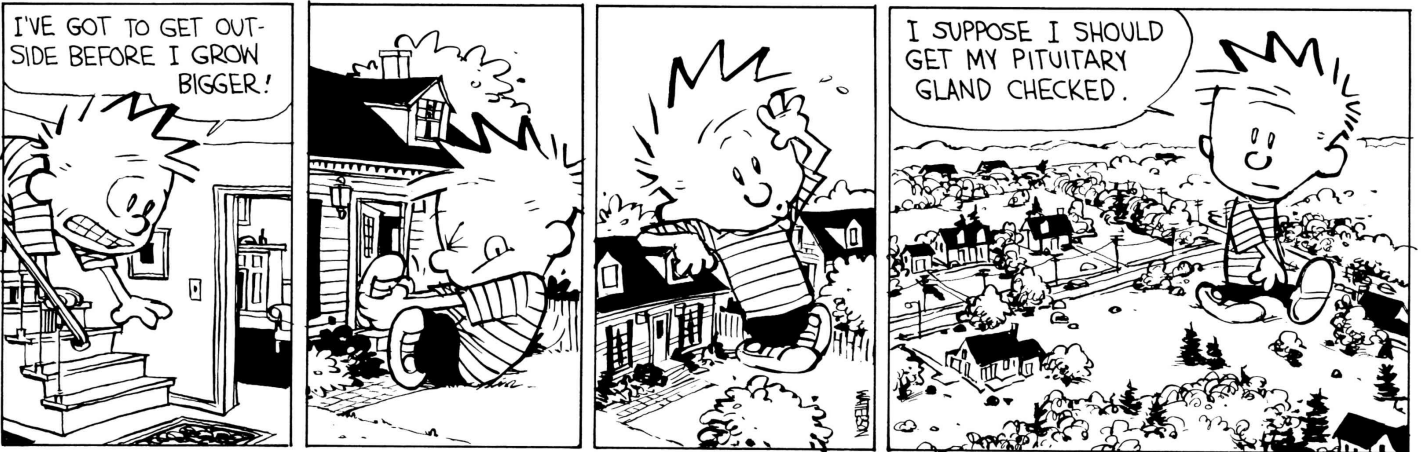
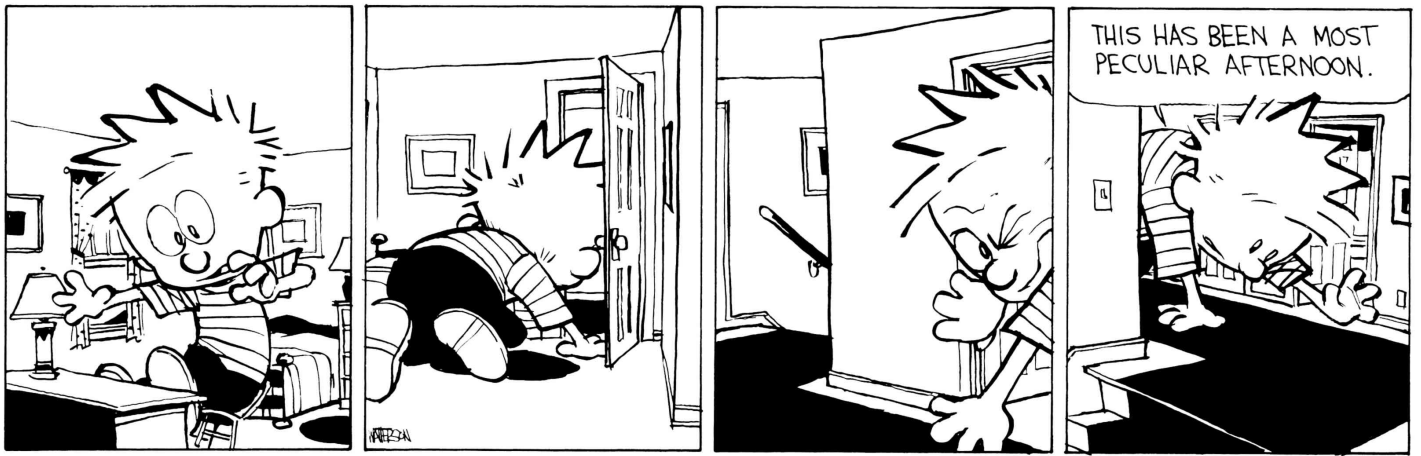


# Calvin and Hobbes

BY WATKINSON









# calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

OUT IN THE  
FARTHEST REACHES  
OF THE GALAXY  
ZOOMS INTERPLANETARY  
EXPLORER,  
**SPACEMAN SPIFF!**

THE MUCK MONSTERS OF  
MORDO ARE CLOSING IN ON  
OUR HERO! A FIERY FLASH  
OF FATALITY-FLARE MISSES  
BY MERE MICROMIPS!

SPIFF'S DESPERATE GAMBIT:  
TO FLY THROUGH THE RINGS  
OF PLANET ZK-5 BELOW!  
OUR HERO THROTTLES THE  
THRUSTERS AND DIVES!

IT WORKS! THE MUCK MONSTERS  
VEER OFF, AFRAID TO FOLLOW THE  
FEARLESS SPIFF INTO THE FROZEN  
FRAGMENTS OF ICE AND ROCK!

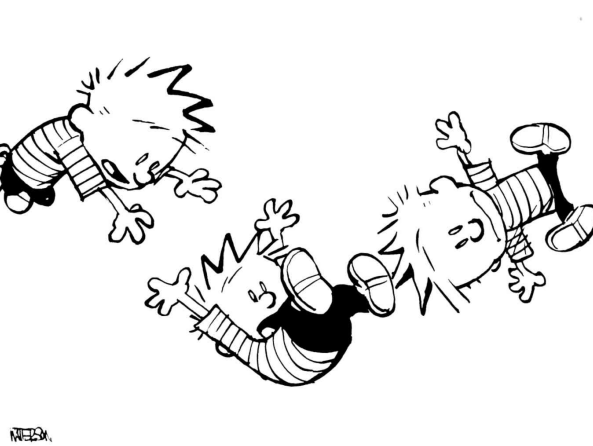
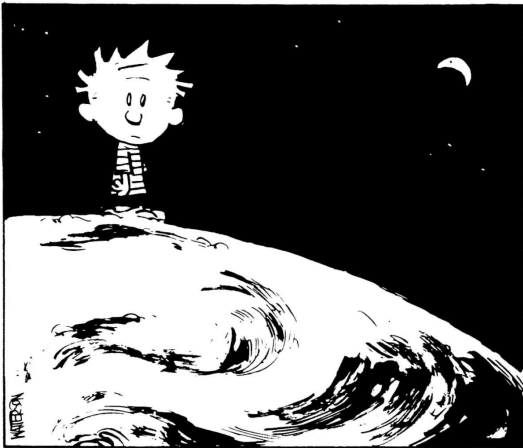
SMERVING LEFT, RIGHT, UP, AND  
DOWN, THE AMAZING SPACEMAN  
SPIFF PILOTS AROUND EACH  
HURLING MISSILE! WHAT SKILL!  
WHAT FORTITU...

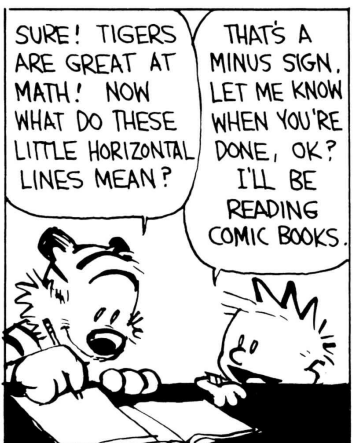
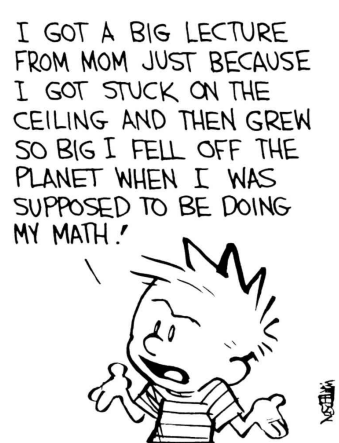
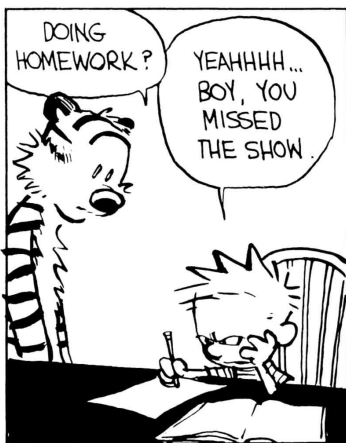
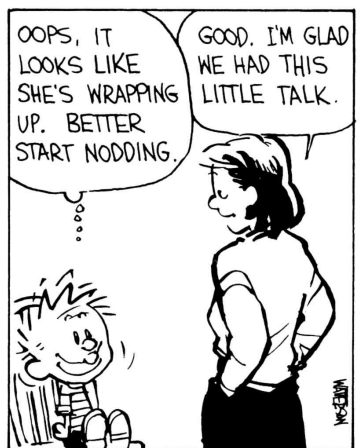
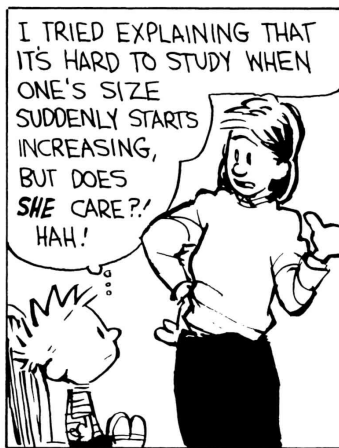
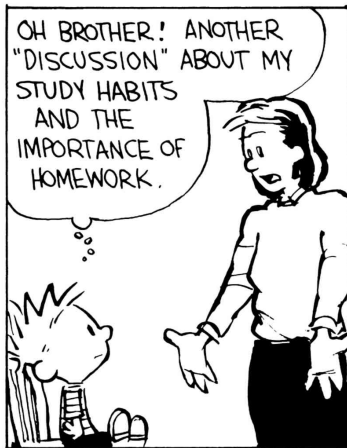
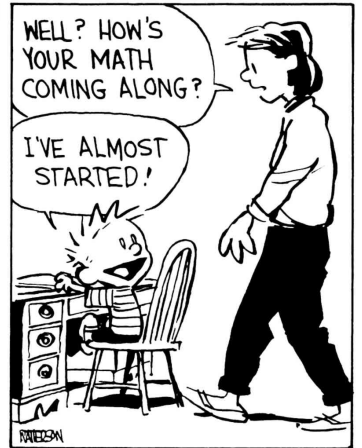
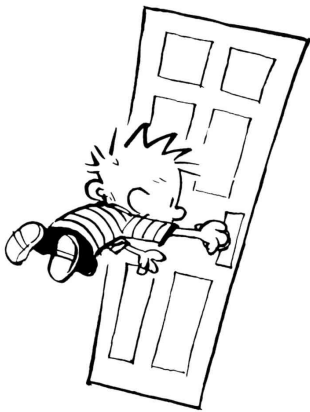
**POM!**  
**OH NO!**  
OUR HERO  
IS GOING  
DOWN!!

Got 'im!  
Heh heh!

THOSE DARN  
LITTLE GUYS ARE  
HARD TO HIT,  
AREN'T THEY?

I HATE  
PLAYING "DODGE  
BALL" IN GYM  
CLASS.





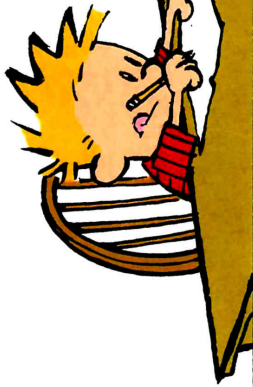


# Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

DEAR SANTA,  
HOW ARE YOU?

WELL, ENOUGH CHIT CHAT.  
LET'S GET DOWN TO  
BUSINESS.  
THIS YEAR I WANT...



THAT'S A BIG ENVELOPE. ARE  
YOU MAILING A BOOK?

THIS IS MY  
CHRISTMAS LIST.  
CAN YOU BELIEVE  
THIS IS COSTING ME  
\$2.40 TO SEND?



YES. WELL, AT THIS PRICE,  
ALL I CAN SAY IS  
THAT SANTA HAD  
BETTER READ IT  
DARN CAREFULLY.  
LAST YEAR I  
DIDN'T GET HALF  
OF WHAT I  
WANTED.



HAVE YOU BEHAVED ANY  
BETTER THIS YEAR?

IT DEPENDS HOW YOU... HEY,  
JUST WHAT ARE YOU  
INSINUATING? WHY,  
I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW I'VE  
BEEN A VERITABLE ANGEL  
THIS YEAR,  
JUST LIKE  
ALWAYS!



IN THAT CASE, WE  
CAN HAVE A COOKOUT  
WITH YOUR STOCKING  
CONTENTS.

DON'T GET SMART,  
BUB, OR I'LL WALLOP  
YOU ON THE 26 TH.



DID YOU PUT ANYTHING ON  
YOUR LIST FOR ME?

WHAT, AND PAY MORE POSTAGE?  
THIS PACKAGE IS BREAKING  
MY ARMS ALREADY! GO  
WRITE YOUR OWN  
LIST!



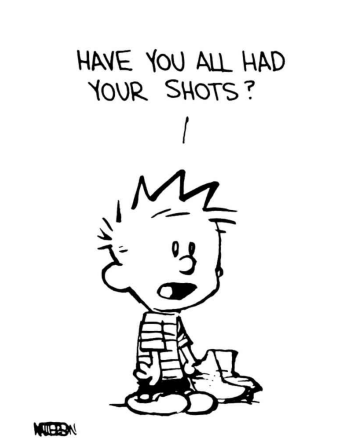
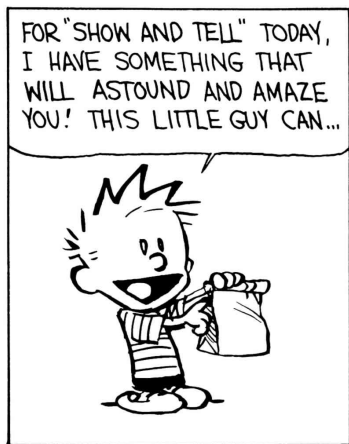
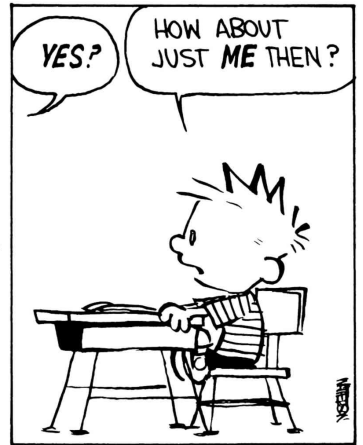
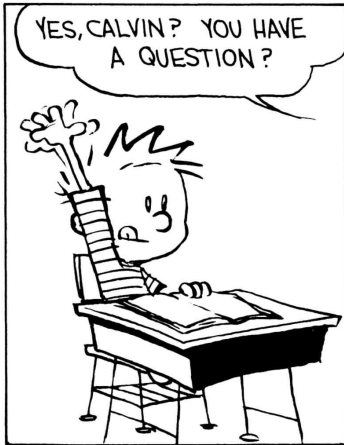
TIDINGS OF  
COMFORT AND  
JOY TO YOU TOO.

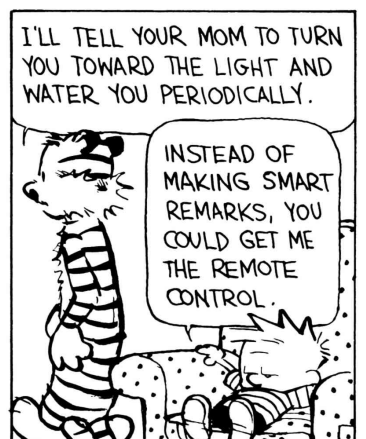
LOOK, IT'S EVERY MAN  
FOR HIMSELF IN THIS  
WORLD. NOW GIVE ME  
A BOOST,  
WILL YA?



WILL YOU DRIVE TO  
WORK AND FAX MY  
CHRISTMAS LIST TO  
SANTA?



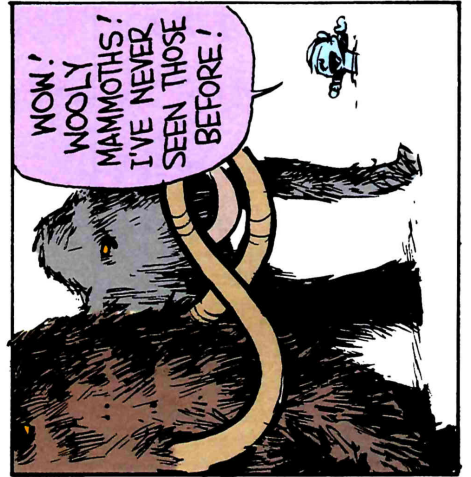
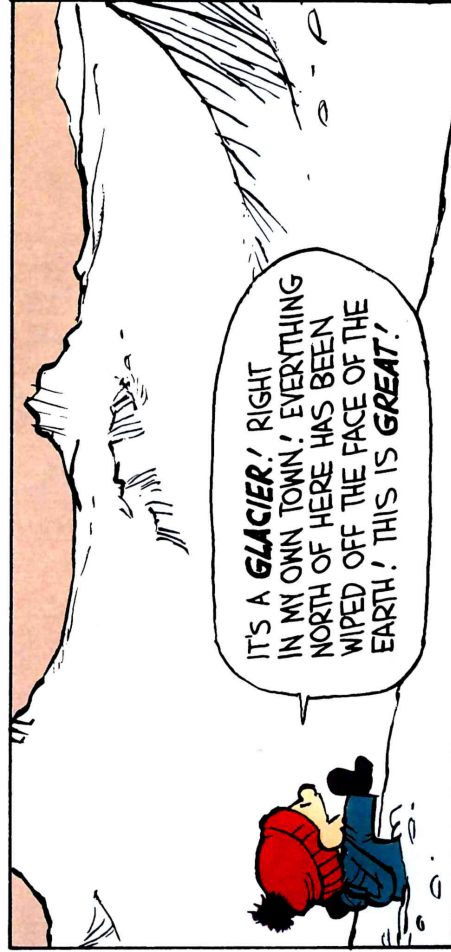
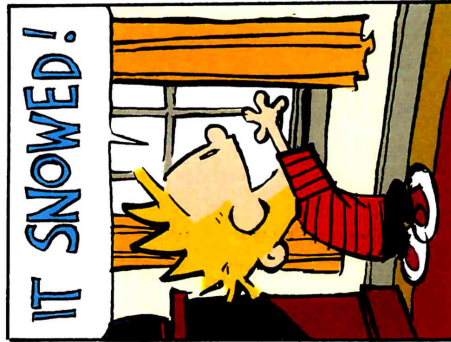
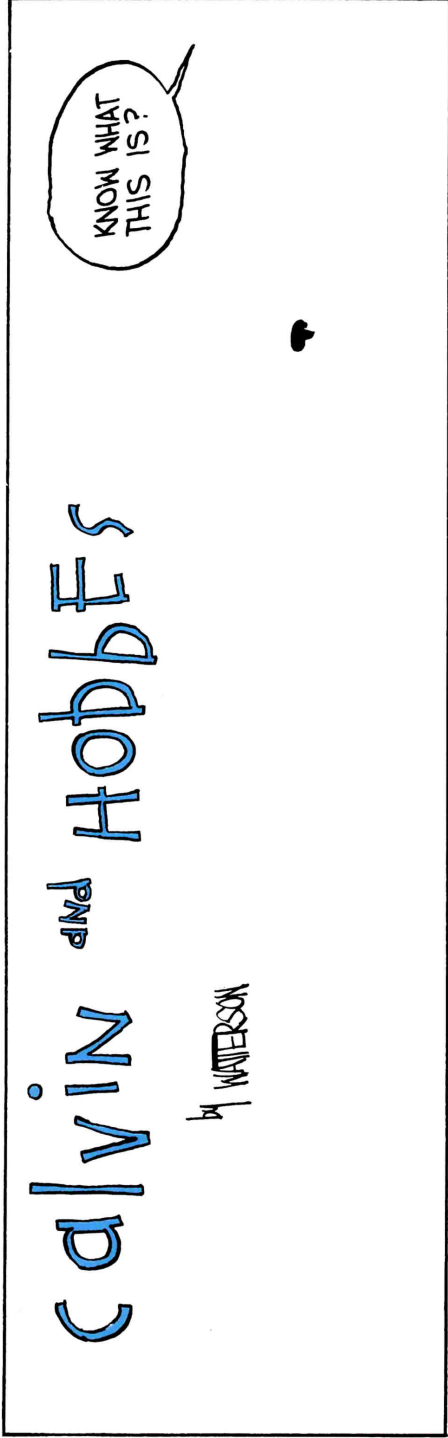


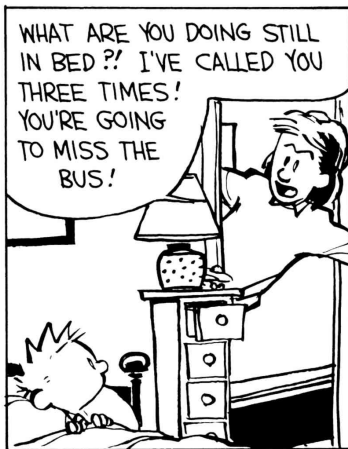




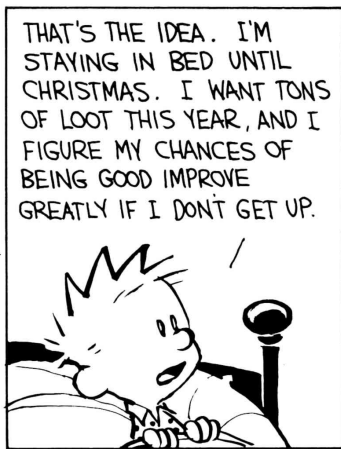
# Calvin and Hobbes

BY WATERS





WHAT ARE YOU DOING STILL IN BED?? I'VE CALLED YOU THREE TIMES! YOU'RE GOING TO MISS THE BUS!



THAT'S THE IDEA. I'M STAYING IN BED UNTIL CHRISTMAS. I WANT TONS OF LOOT THIS YEAR, AND I FIGURE MY CHANCES OF BEING GOOD IMPROVE GREATLY IF I DON'T GET UP.



DISOBEYING YOUR MOTHER AND MISSING THE BUS ISN'T GOOD. IT'S BAD.

THAT DARN SANTA HAS GOT ME EVERY WAY I TURN.



I HATE THIS TIME OF YEAR. I'VE GOT TO BE GOOD FOR TWO MORE WEEKS IF I WANT ANY GOODIES THIS CHRISTMAS! I'LL NEVER MAKE IT.



I *TRY* TO BE GOOD! I *DO!* MY HEART IS AS PURE AS DRIVEN SNOW! IT'S JUST THAT, WELL, SOMETIMES EVENTS BEYOND MY CONTROL CONSPIRE AGAINST ME!



I'M USUALLY AN INNOCENT BYSTAND... *HEY*, I *SAW* YOU ROLL YOUR EYES! SO YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME, EH?!

ME??



BY GOLLY, EACH OF YOUR EYES WILL BE ROLLING TOWARD THE OTHER WHEN I'M THROUGH WITH YOU!

HA! I HOPE YOU ASKED SANTA FOR SOME CRUTCHES!



MISERABLE MISCREANT! QUESTION MY INTEGRITY, WILL YOU?

I CAN'T QUESTION IT UNTIL I SEE SOME *EVIDENCE* OF IT!



**AUGHH!** I'VE BEEN FIGHTING!

ONLY IN THE LOOSEST SENSE OF THE WORD.

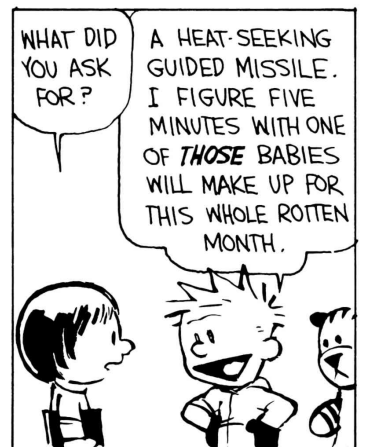
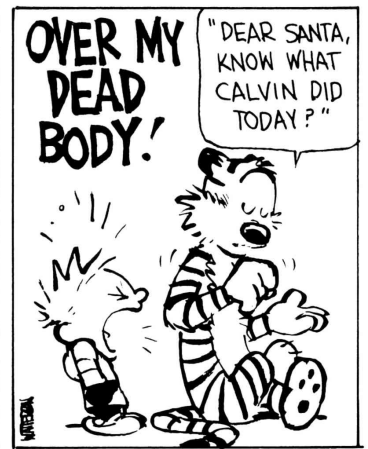
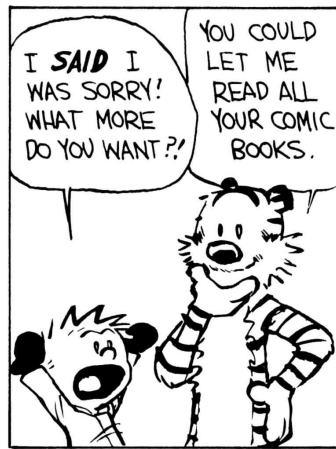


SANTA, HE *MADE* ME! I *DIDN'T* MEAN TO FIGHT!

YES HE DID! YES HE DID! HE STARTED IT!



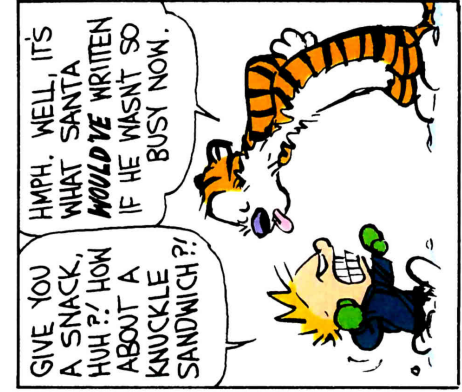
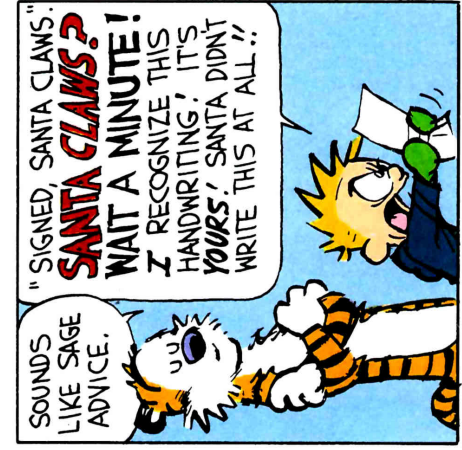
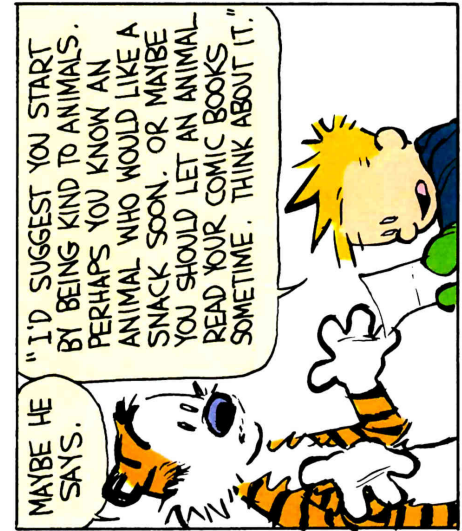
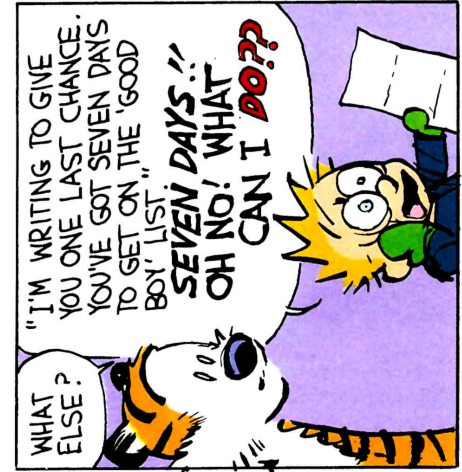
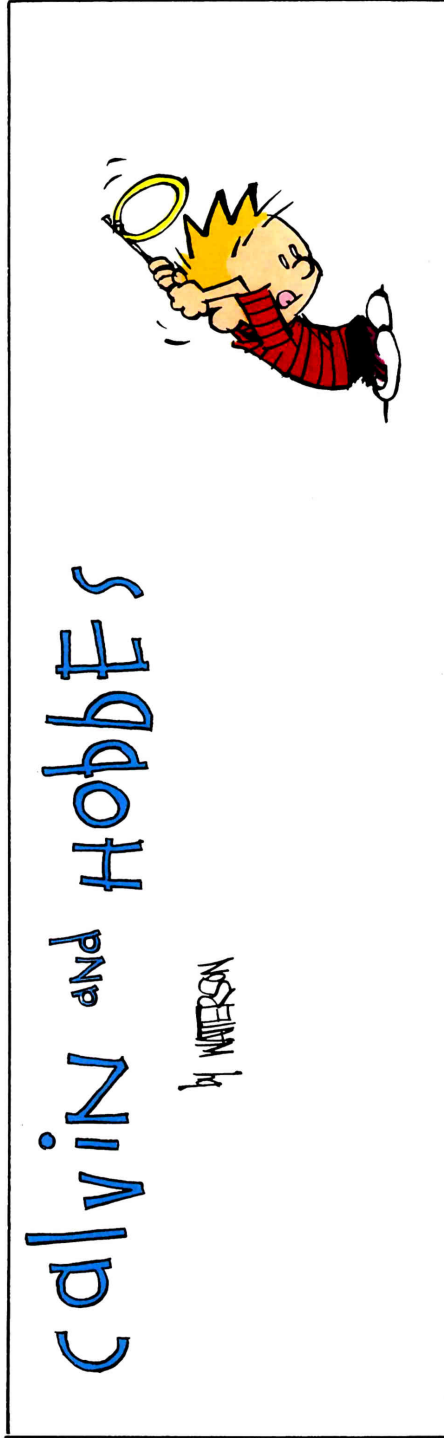
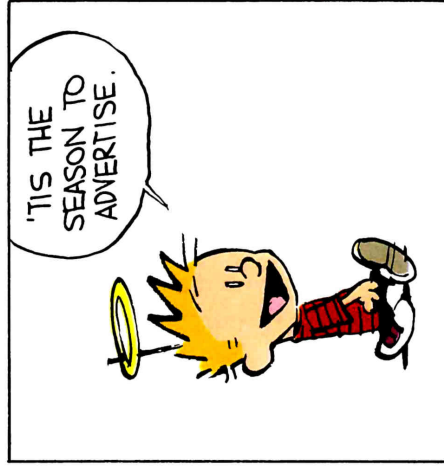
I *DID NOT!* DID TOO! DID NOT! DID TOO! LIAR! LIAR!

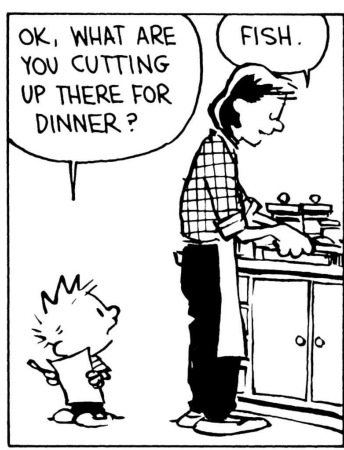
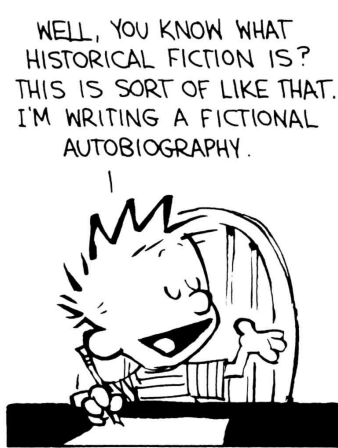


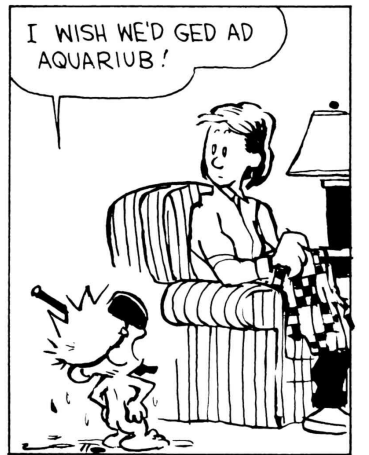
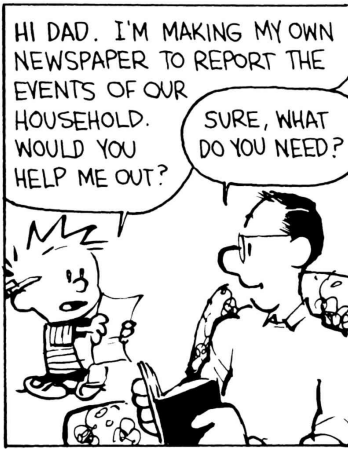


# Calvin and Hobbes

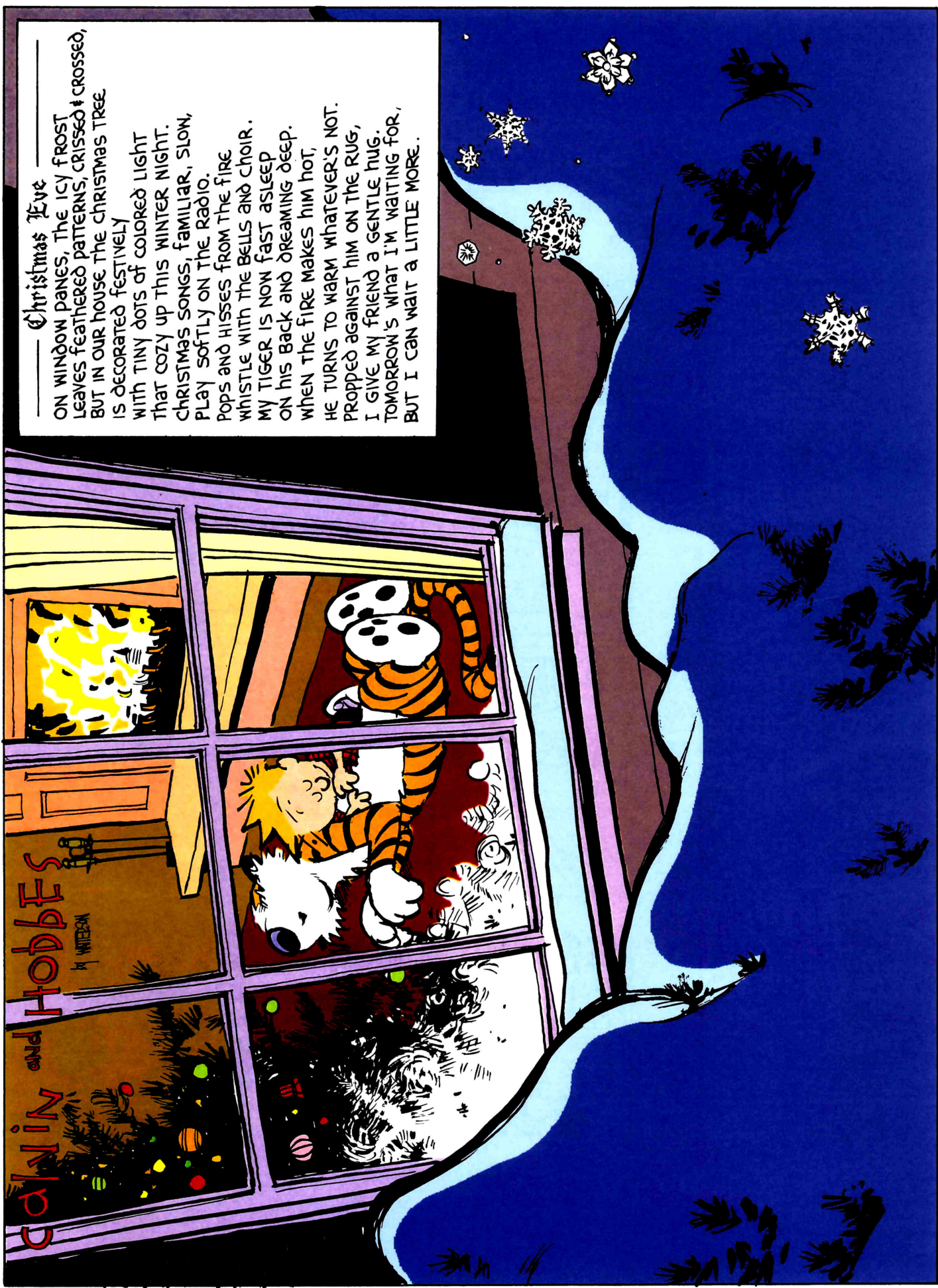
by WATSON







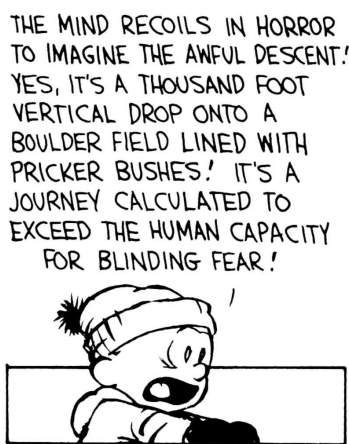
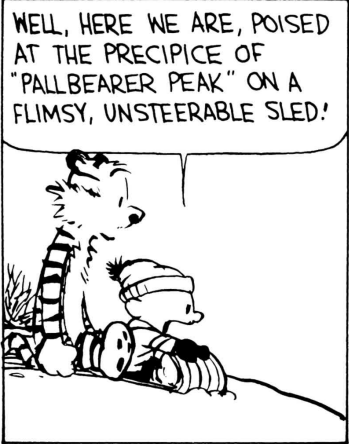




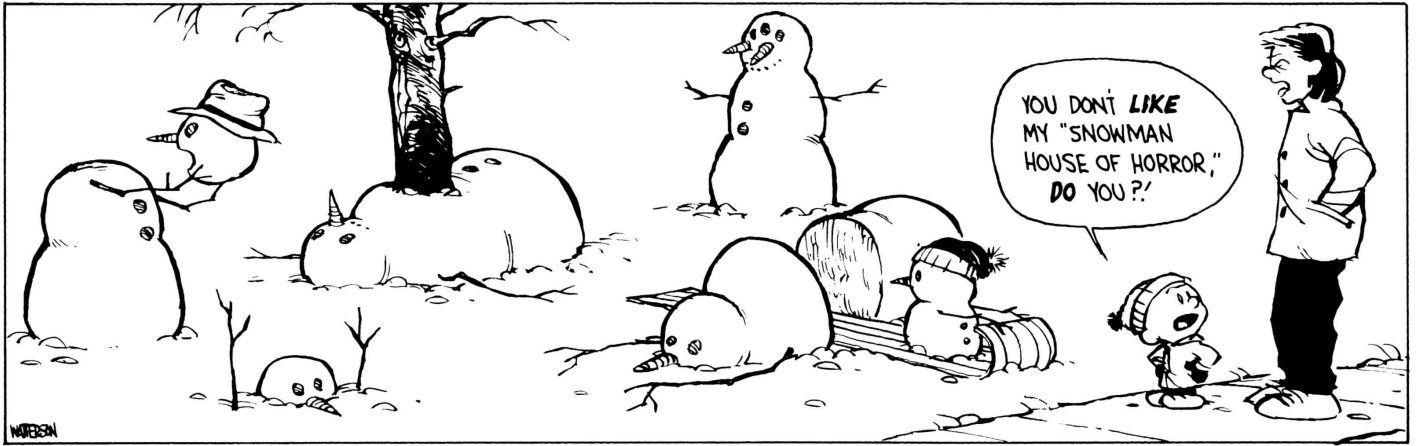
Christmas Eve

ON WINDOW PANES, THE ICY FROST LEAVES FEATHERED PATTERNS, CRISSED & CROSSED, BUT IN OUR HOUSE THE CHRISTMAS TREE IS DECORATED FESTIVELY WITH TINY DOTS OF COLORED LIGHT THAT COZY UP THIS WINTER NIGHT. CHRISTMAS SONGS, FAMILIAR, SLOW, PLAY SOFTLY ON THE RADIO. POPS AND HISSES FROM THE FIRE WHISTLE WITH THE BELLS AND CHOIR. MY TIGER IS NOW FAST ASLEEP ON HIS BACK AND DREAMING DEEP. WHEN THE FIRE MAKES HIM HOT, HE TURNS TO WARM WHATEVER'S NOT. PROPPED AGAINST HIM ON THE RUG, I GIVE MY FRIEND A GENTLE HUG. TOMORROW'S WHAT I'M WAITING FOR, BUT I CAN WAIT A LITTLE MORE.

Calvin and Hobbes  
by WILBERT



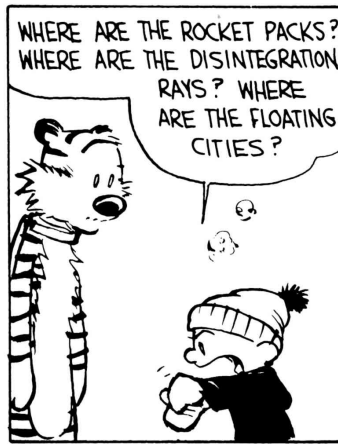




I SEE YOU, HOBBS!  
MAN, WHAT A LOUSY  
SHOT! TIGERS CAN'T  
THROW WORTH A..



WHERE ARE THE FLYING CARS?  
WHERE ARE THE MOON COLONIES?  
WHERE ARE THE PERSONAL  
ROBOTS AND THE ZERO GRAVITY  
BOOTS, HUH? YOU CALL THIS A  
NEW DECADE?? YOU CALL THIS  
THE FUTURE?? HA!





# calvin and Hobbes

BY WATKINSON

