



# calvin and Hobbes

by WATTERSON

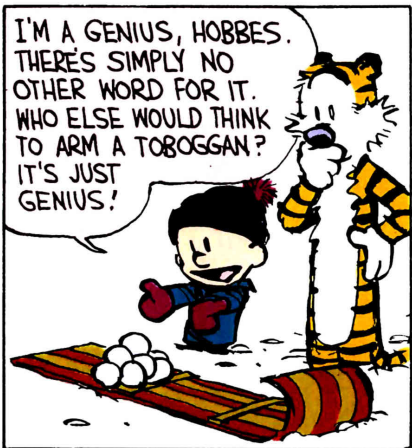
HEE HEE HEE HEE



BUT FOR MY OWN EXAMPLE, I'D NEVER BELIEVE ONE LITTLE KID COULD HAVE SO MUCH BRAINS!



I'M A GENIUS, HOBBS. THERE'S SIMPLY NO OTHER WORD FOR IT. WHO ELSE WOULD THINK TO ARM A TOBOGGAN? IT'S JUST GENIUS!



SEE SUSIE DERKINS DOWN THERE? SHE'S BUILDING A SNOWMAN AND DOESN'T EVEN KNOW WE'RE UP HERE! WE'LL ZIP DOWN AND PELT HER SILLY WITH SNOWBALLS!



YOU STEER AND I'LL THROW! SEE, THE SNOWBALLS WILL GAIN EVEN MORE FORCE FROM OUR OWN VELOCITY! GENIUS, HUH?



HA HA! WE'LL BE A MILE AWAY BEFORE SHE CAN EVEN PICK HER HEAD OUT OF THE SNOW!



THERE SHE IS! STEER CLOSER SO I CAN GET HER! LEAN! LEAN!

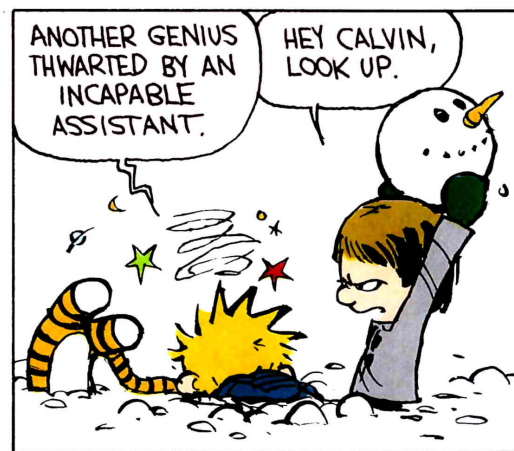


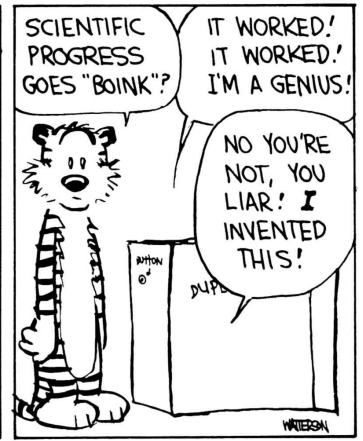
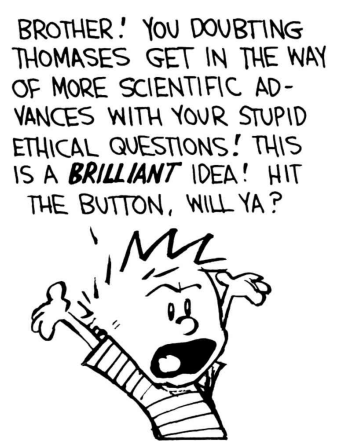
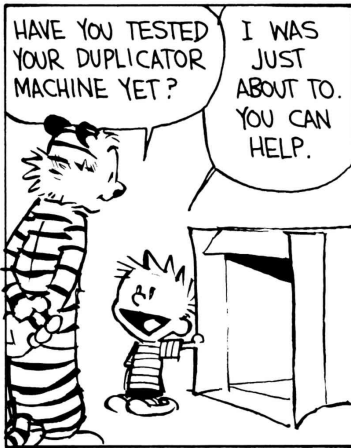
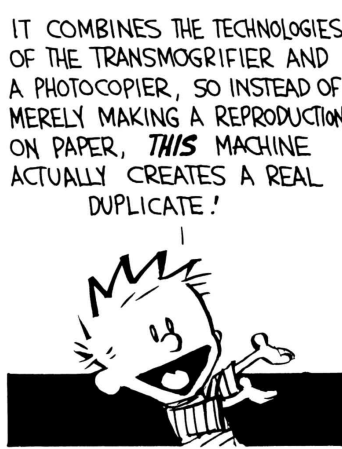
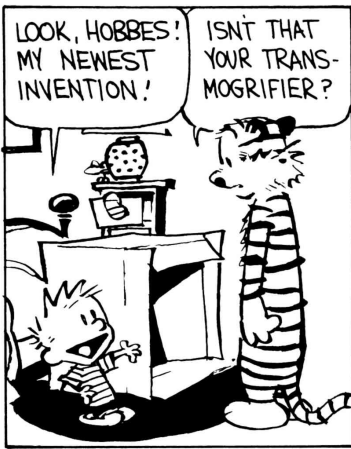
**AUGH! STEER! YOU'RE TOO CLOSE! MAYDAY!!**

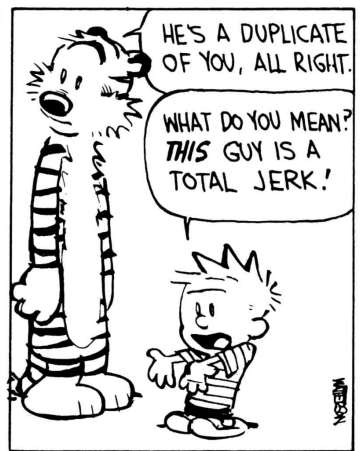
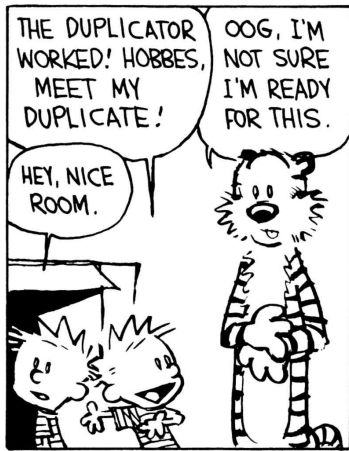


ANOTHER GENIUS THWARTED BY AN INCAPABLE ASSISTANT.

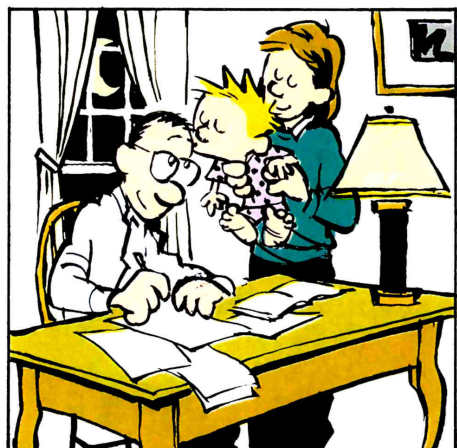
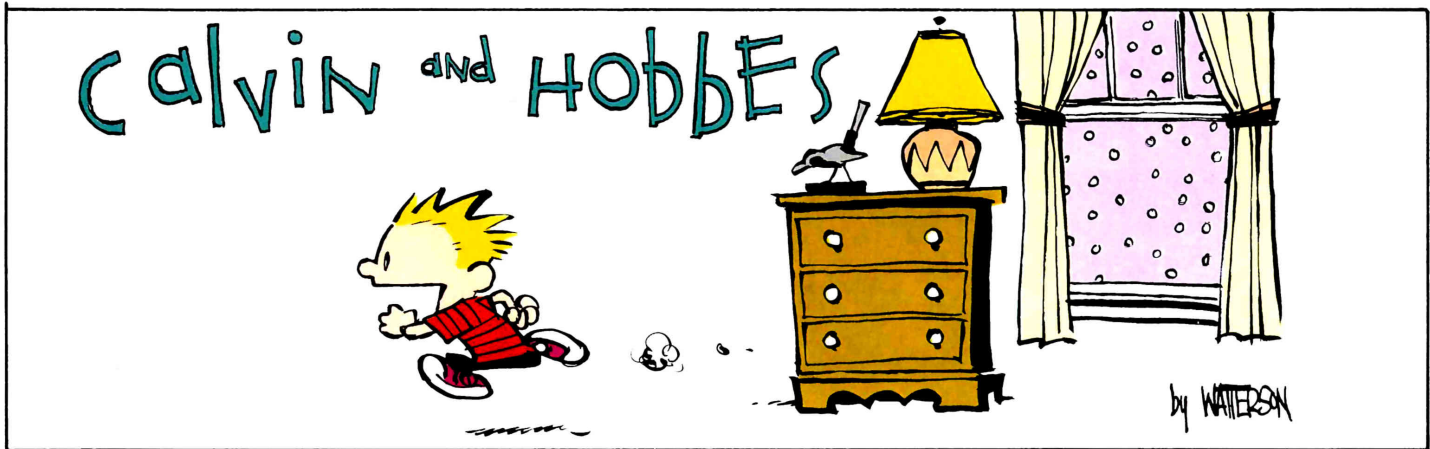
HEY CALVIN, LOOK UP.

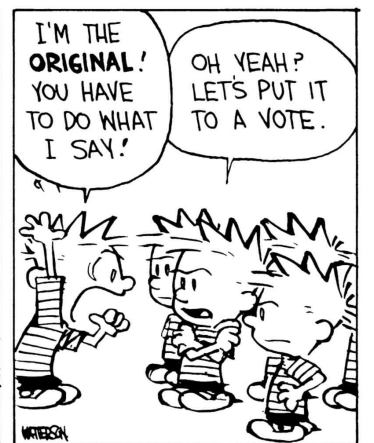
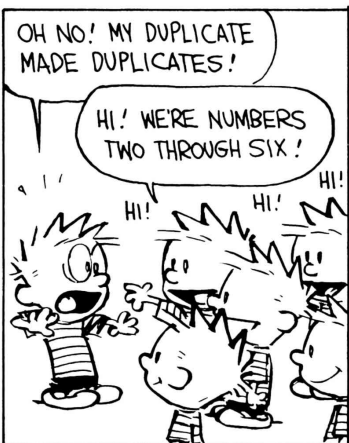
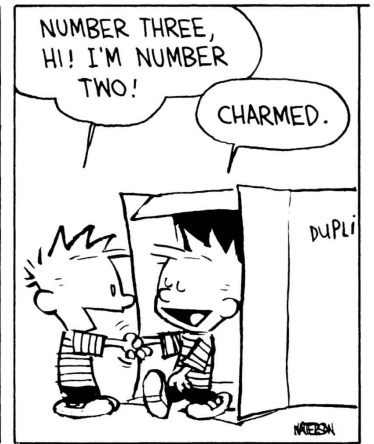
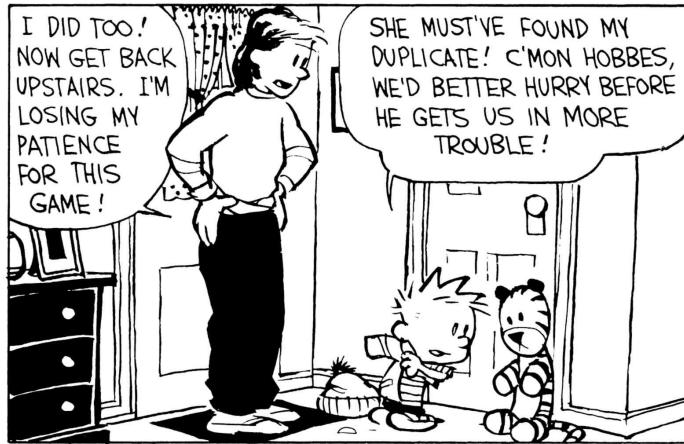


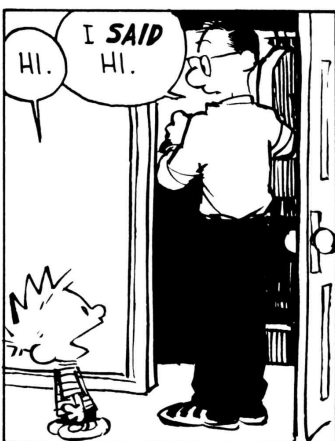
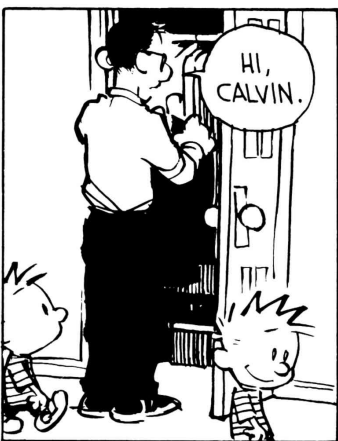
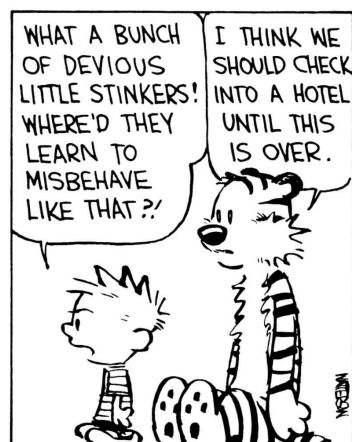
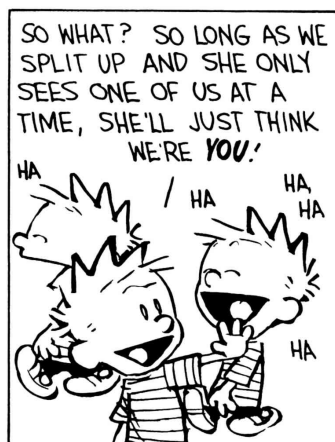
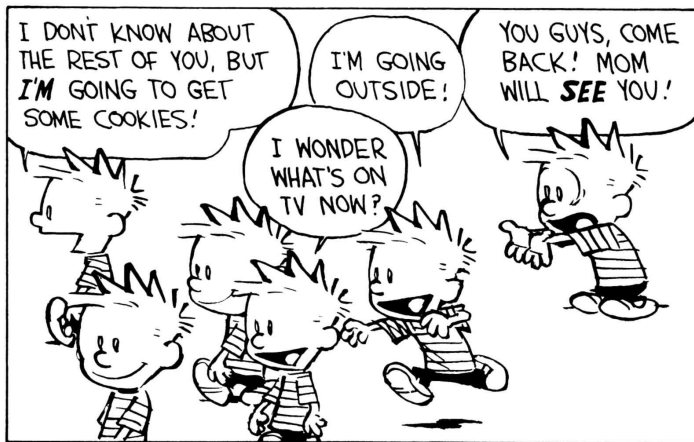














# Calvin and Hobbes

by WATERSON

WHOSE BRILLIANT IDEA WAS IT TO TAKE A HIKE OUT IN THIS BITTER COLD?! HOW MUCH LONGER DO WE HAVE TO DO THIS?



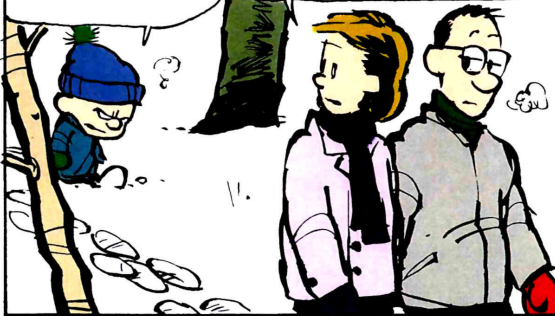
I FEEL LIKE I'M IN "DR. ZHIVAGO."

ALL RIGHT, CALVIN. YOU'VE MADE YOUR POINT, I THINK.



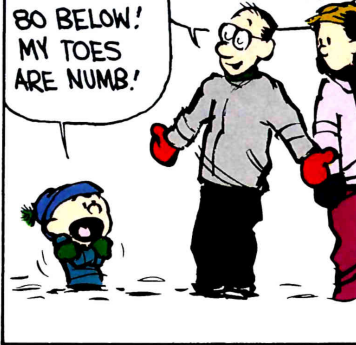
I HATE THESE FORCED MARCHES! WHEN ARE WE GOING HOME?

THIS IS JUST A LITTLE WALK, CALVIN. THE EXERCISE IS GOOD FOR YOU.



BUT I'M FREEZING! IT MUST BE 80 BELOW! MY TOES ARE NUMB!

NUMB TOES BUILD CHARACTER.



YEAH? WELL, WHAT ABOUT FROSTBITE?! WHAT ABOUT HYPOTHERMIA?! WHAT ABOUT DEATH?! I SUPPOSE THOSE BUILD CHARACTER TOO! I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M OUT HERE!



THIS IS THE WORST DAY OF MY ENTIRE LIFE! I HATE THIS! AREN'T WE GOING HOME YET? IT SEEMS LIKE WE'VE BEEN WALKING FOR HOURS!

CALVIN, WILL YOU PLEASE STOP GRIPING?

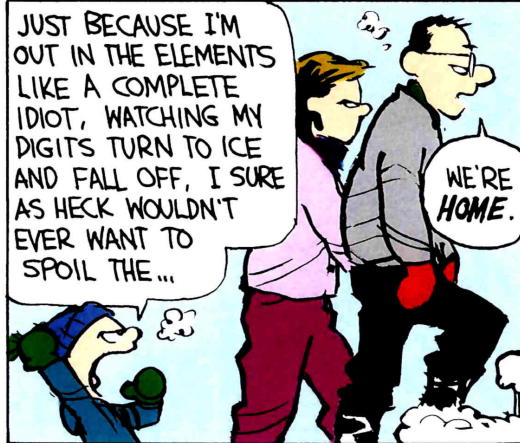


GRIPING? I'M NOT GRIPING! I'M JUST OBSERVING WHAT A MISERABLE EXPERIENCE THIS IS! BUT OK! SURE! AS LONG AS I'M TRUDGING HUNDREDS OF MILES FOR NO APPARENT REASON, I MIGHT AS WELL DO IT IN SILENCE, RIGHT?!



JUST BECAUSE I'M OUT IN THE ELEMENTS LIKE A COMPLETE IDIOT, WATCHING MY DIGITS TURN TO ICE AND FALL OFF, I SURE AS HECK WOULDN'T EVER WANT TO SPOIL THE...

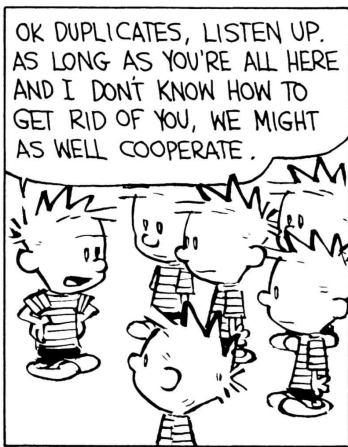
WE'RE HOME.



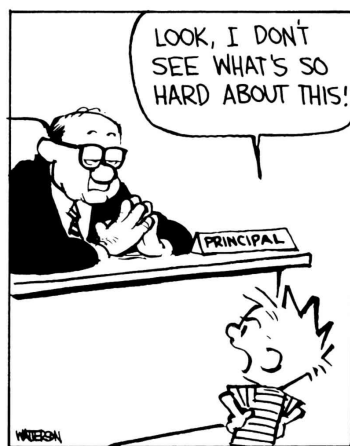
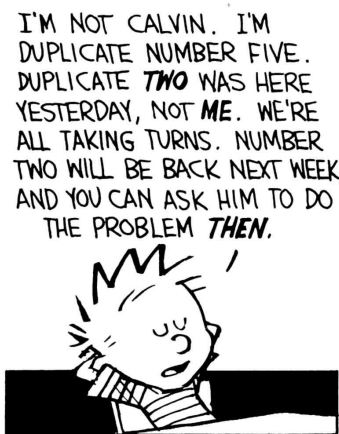
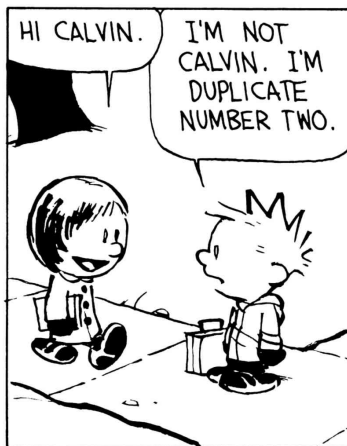
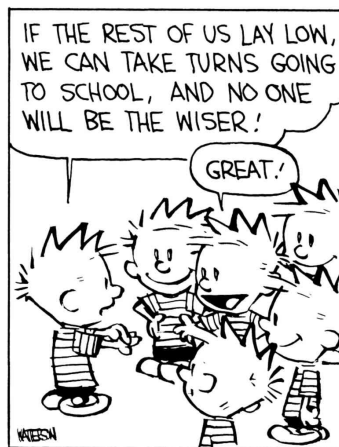
WE'RE WHAT? OH LOOK, WE'RE HOME!

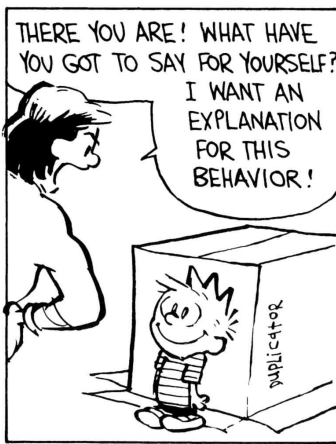
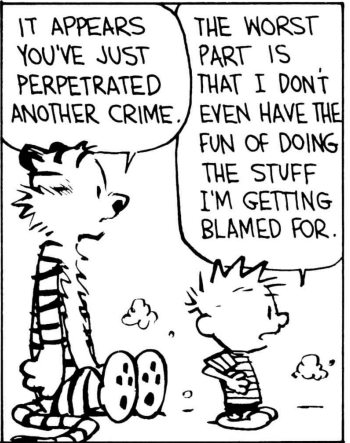
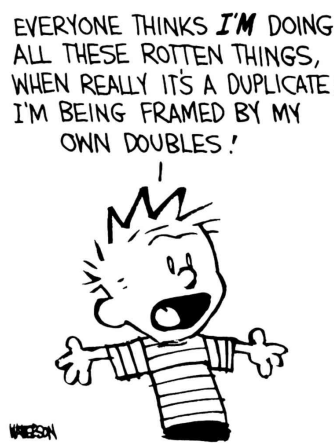
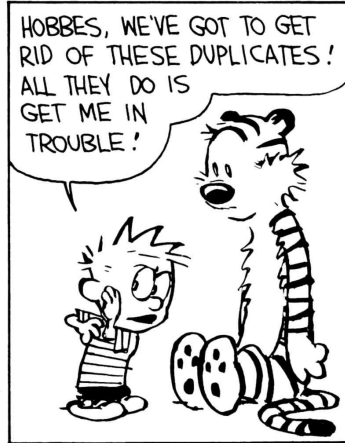
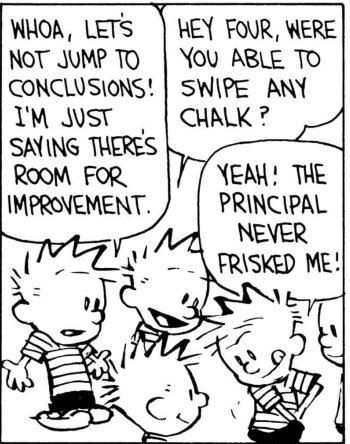
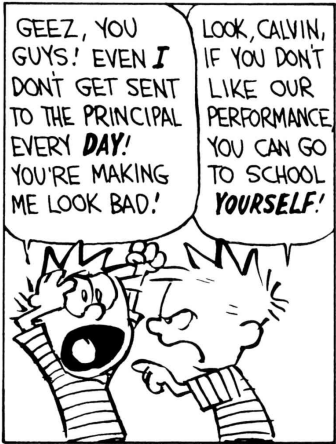
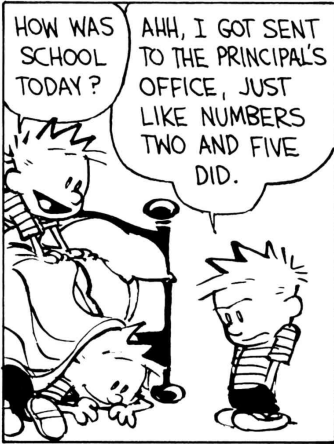






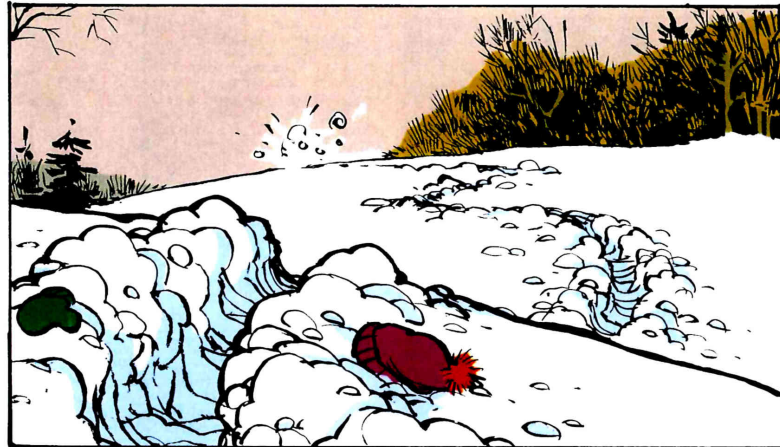
SPECIFICALLY, WITH FIVE DUPLICATES, WE CAN DIVIDE UP THE SCHOOL WEEK SO THERE'S ONE DUPLICATE FOR EACH DAY.





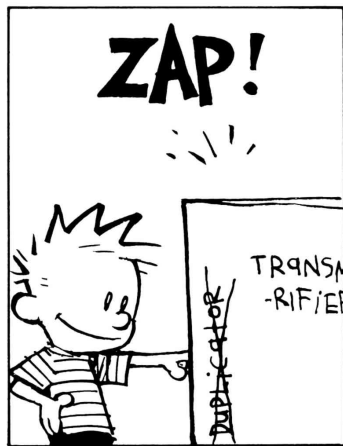
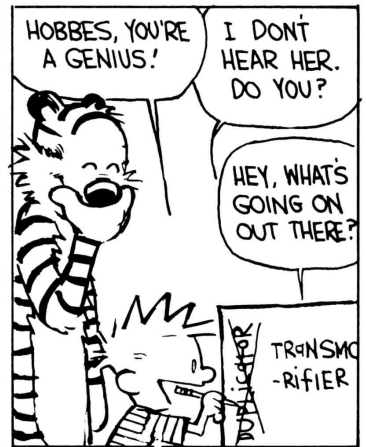
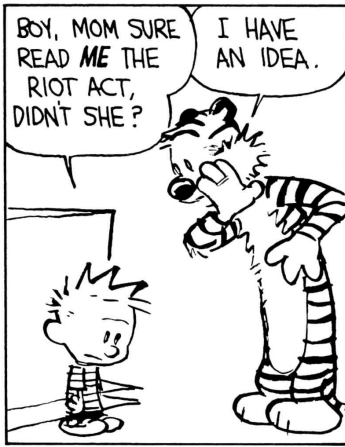
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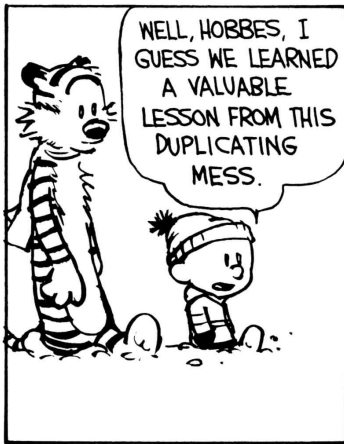


I THINK THIS IS MY FAVORITE TIME OF YEAR! THE NEW SNOW MUFFLES APPROACHING FOOTSTEPS! HOO HOO!









# calvin and HOBBS

by WATKINS



LET'S HURRY DOWN THIS HILL AND GO HOME.



WHAT'S THE RUSH?

THERE'S A TV SHOW ON SLEDDING I WANT TO WATCH.

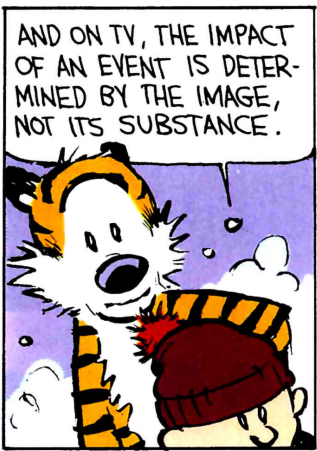


IN MY OPINION, TELEVISION VALIDATES EXISTENCE.

TAKE THIS SLED RIDE, FOR INSTANCE. THE EXPERIENCE IS FLEETING AND ELUSIVE. BY TOMORROW, WE'LL HAVE FORGOTTEN IT, AND IT MAY AS WELL HAVE NOT EVEN HAPPENED.



BUT IF WE WERE ON TV NOW COUNTLESS VIEWERS WOULD SHARE IN THE EVENT AND CONFIRM IT! THIS RIDE WOULD BECOME A PART OF MASS CONSCIOUSNESS!



AND ON TV, THE IMPACT OF AN EVENT IS DETERMINED BY THE IMAGE, NOT ITS SUBSTANCE.



SO WITH SOME STRONG VISUALS, OUR SLED RIDE COULD CONCEIVABLY MAKE US CULTURAL ICONS!




INSTEAD OF BEING BORING OL' CALVIN AND HOBBS, WE'D BE "CALVIN AND HOBBS - AS SEEN ON TV"! WOULDN'T THAT BE GREAT? DON'T YOU WISH WE WERE ON TV?

AT THIS MOMENT, I LIKE MY ANONYMITY.

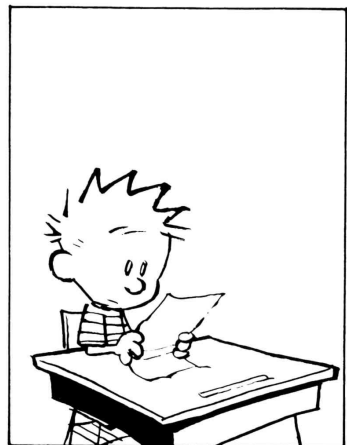
I THINK WE SHOULD GO FOR THE HIGH-BROW PUBLIC TV AUDIENCE, DON'T YOU?



**QUIZ:**  
 Jack and Joe leave their homes at the same time and drive toward each other. Jack drives at 60 mph, while Joe drives at 30 mph. They pass each other in 10 minutes.



How far apart were Jack and Joe when they started?



IT WAS ANOTHER BAFFLING CASE. BUT THEN, YOU DON'T HIRE A PRIVATE EYE FOR THE EASY ONES...



I'D PLANNED TO TAKE THE DAY OFF AND SPEND TIME WITH A COUPLE OF BUDDIES. MY BUDDIES TRAVEL LIGHT AND THEY'RE FUN TO HAVE AROUND. ONE TRAVELS IN A HOLSTER, AND THE OTHER IN A HIP FLASK.



MY NAME IS BULLET. TRACER BULLET. WHAT PEOPLE CALL ME IS SOMETHING ELSE AGAIN. I'M A PRIVATE EYE. IT SAYS SO ON MY DOOR.



THE LAST THING I WANTED THIS MORNING WAS A CASE TO SOLVE, BUT THE DAME WHO BROUGHT IT WAS PERSUASIVE. MOST DAMES ARE, SOMEHOW.




GET TO WORK, CALVIN.  
 I TOLD HER IT WOULD COST HER FIFTY GREENBACKS A DAY, PLUS EXPENSES.



I STEPPED OUT INTO THE RAINY STREETS AND REVIEWED THE FACTS. THERE WERENT MANY.



TWO SAPS, JACK AND JOE, DRIVE TOWARD EACH OTHER AT 60 AND 30 MPH. AFTER 10 MINUTES, THEY PASS. I'M SUPPOSED TO FIND OUT HOW FAR APART THEY STARTED.



QUESTIONS POUR DOWN LIKE THE RAIN. WHO ARE THESE MUGS? WHAT WERE THEY TRYING TO ACCOMPLISH? WHY WAS JACK IN SUCH A HURRY? AND WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE WHERE THEY STARTED FROM??



I HAD A HUNCH THAT, BEFORE THIS WAS OVER, I'D BE SORRY I ASKED.





FIRST I FIGURED I'D TRY THE DERKINS DAME. SUSIE AND I NEVER HIT IT OFF, ALTHOUGH OCCASIONALLY WE HIT EACH OTHER.

SUSIE HAD A FACE THAT SUGGESTED SOMEBODY UPSTAIRS HAD A WEIRD SENSE OF HUMOR, BUT I WASN'T GOING TO HER PLACE FOR LAUGHS. I NEEDED INFORMATION.

THE WAY I LOOKED AT IT, DERKINS ACTED AWFULLY SMUG FOR A DAME WHO HAD A HEAD FOR NUMBERS AND NOT MUCH ELSE. MAYBE SHE'S GOT SOMETHING ON JACK AND JOE. THE QUESTION IS, WILL SHE SING?

NO, I WON'T TELL YOU WHAT THE ANSWER IS! DO YOUR OWN WORK!

THE DERKINS DAME WASN'T TALKING. SOMEONE HAD GOTTEN TO HER FIRST AND SHUT HER UP GOOD. I KNEW SUSIE, AND CLOSING HER MOUTH WOULD'VE TAKEN SOME WORK.

I NEEDED A CLUE AND A DRINK. ONE OF THEM I KNEW WHERE TO FIND.

YOU'VE MADE ENOUGH TRIPS TO THE WATER FOUNTAIN. FINISH YOUR QUIZ.

SUDDENLY A GORILLA PULLED ME IN AN ALLEY, SQUEEZED MY SPINE INTO AN ACCORDION, AND PLAYED A POLKA ON ME WITH BRASS KNUCKLES!

YOUSE AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE, FLATFOOT.

THE INSIDE OF MY HEAD WAS EXPLODING WITH FIREWORKS. FORTUNATELY, MY LAST THOUGHT TURNED OUT THE LIGHTS WHEN IT LEFT.

WHEN I CAME TO, THE PIECES ALL FIT TOGETHER. JACK AND JOE'S LIVES WERE DEFINED BY INTEGERS. OBVIOUSLY, THEY WERE PART OF A "NUMBERS" RACKET!

BACK IN THE OFFICE, I PULLED THE FILES ON ALL THE NUMBERS **BIG** ENOUGH TO KEEP SUSIE QUIET AND WANT ME OUT OF THE PICTURE. THE ANSWER HIT ME LIKE A .44 SLUG. IT HAD TO BE THE NUMBER THEY CALLED "MR. BILLION."

Answer: 1,000,000,000

CASE CLOSED!

TIME'S UP. BRING YOUR PAPERS FORWARD.

WHAT DID YOU GET, CALVIN? I THINK THE ANSWER'S 15.

# calvin and hobbes

by WATERS

I LOVE FRESH SNOW.

IT HELPS ME AVOID CALVIN.

WINTER HAS WRAPPED THE LAND IN A SOFT, WHITE BLANKET, AND THE EARTH SLEEPS QUIETLY...

WHOOA OOMP HAAA!  
LOOK OUT BELOW!  
LEAN! LEAN!  
AUGH!

MAYDAY! BAIL OUT!

SMASH!

YOU CALL THAT **STEERING?** WE ALMOST GOT KILLED! **MY** FAULT? YEAH, STEP OVER **HERE** AND SAY THAT, YOU STRIFEY DOPE! THAT'S RIGHT, I'M TALKING TO **YOU!**

HEY! OW! QUIT BITING!  
OOF! TAKE **THAT!**

I THINK WHEN I GROW UP, I'LL LIVE IN THE TROPICS.

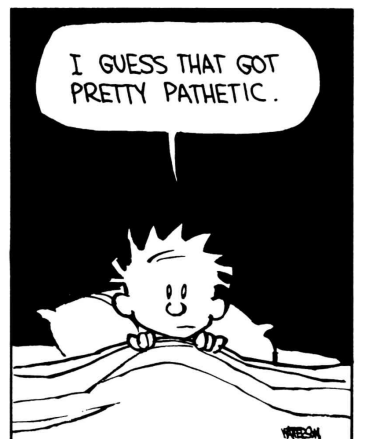
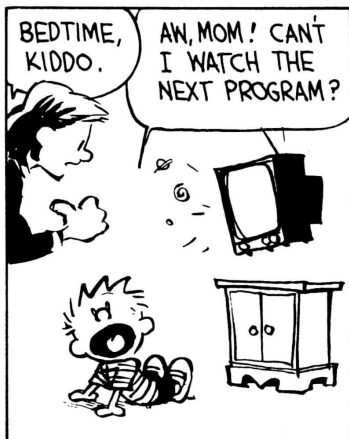
QUIT IT!  
QUIT IT!  
LET GO! :

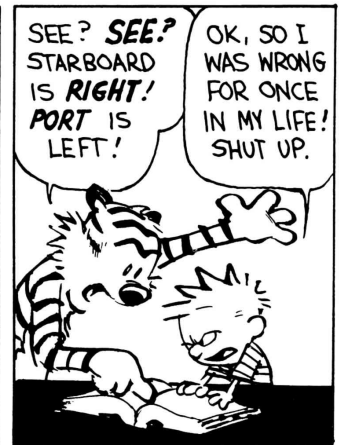
WHEE! LET'S GET THE SLED OUT OF THE TREE AND DO THAT AGAIN!

YOU KNOW WHAT WE NEED FOR OUR SLED? A SIREN!

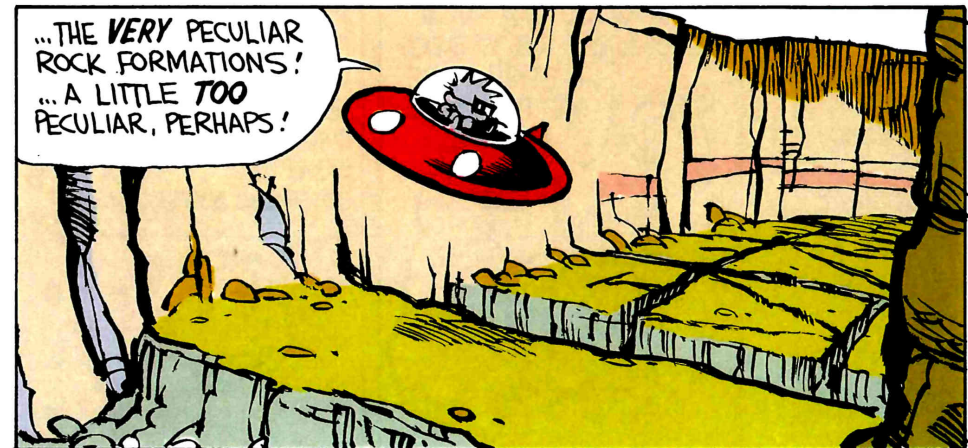
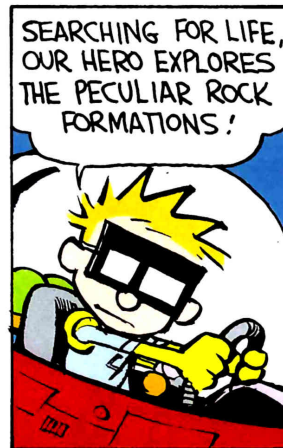
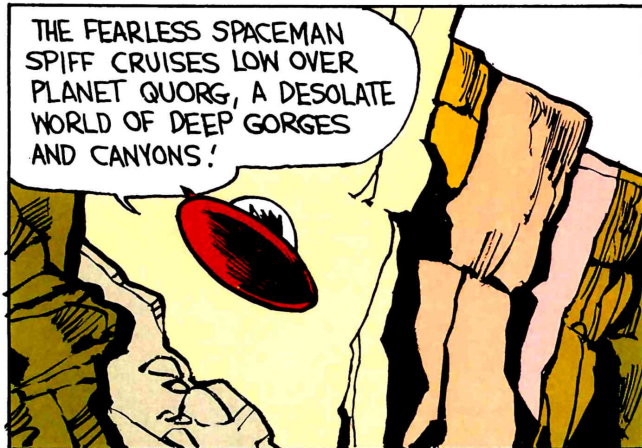
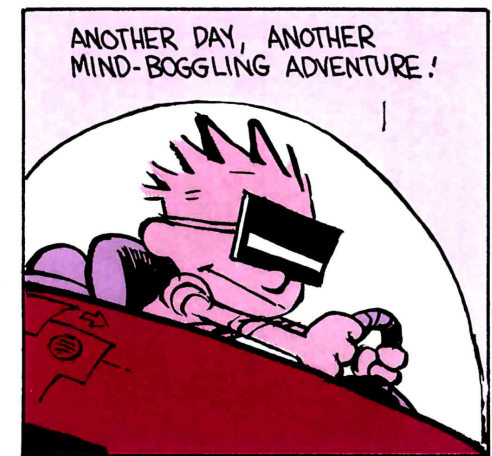
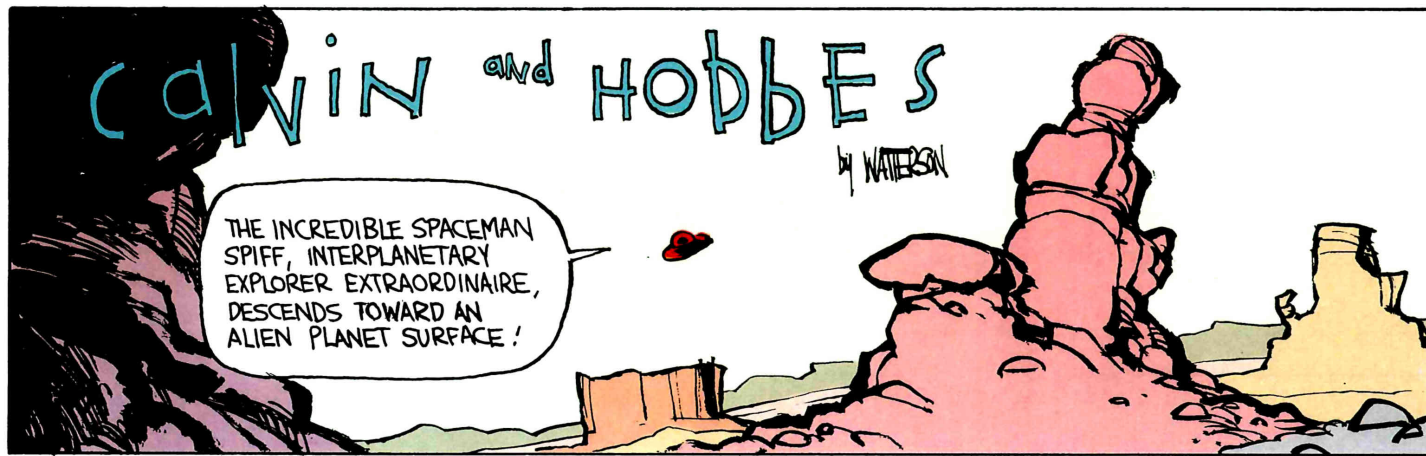


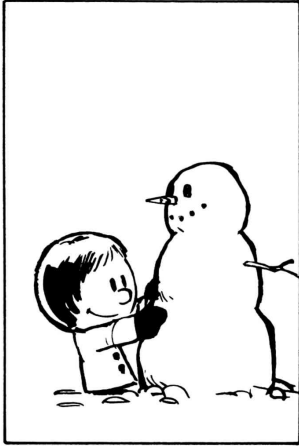
HURRY! IF WE JUMP IN THE CAR, YOU CAN ZOOM UP, PASS THE BUS ON A STRAIGHTAWAY, DROP ME OFF AT A LATER STOP, AND I CAN RIDE THE BUS FROM THERE!



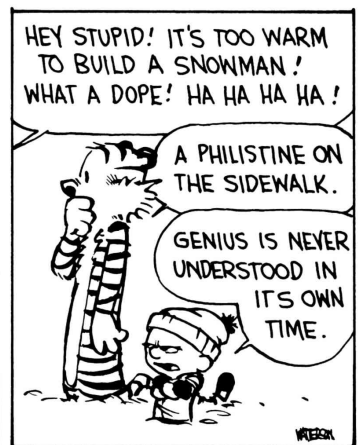
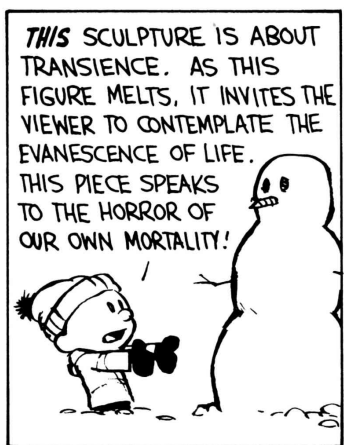
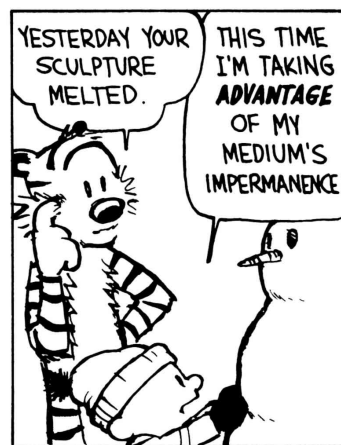
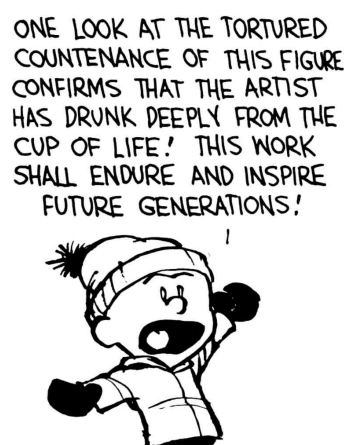
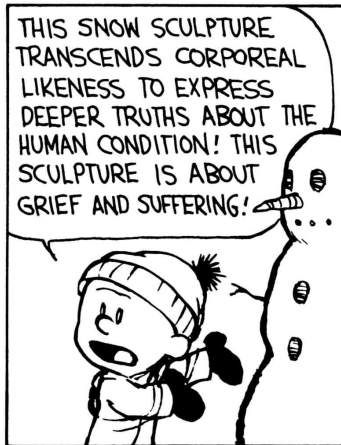
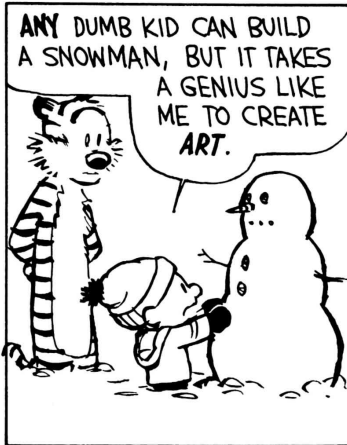
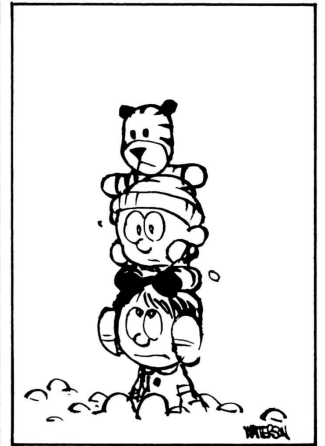
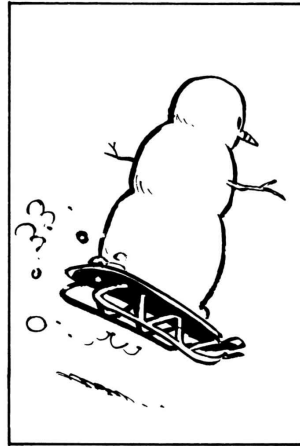






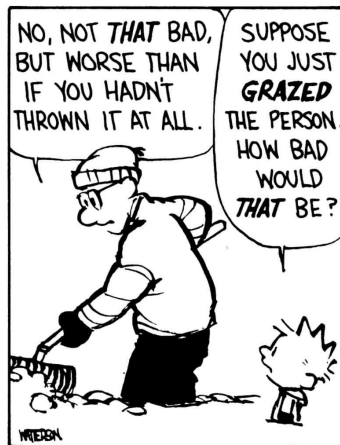


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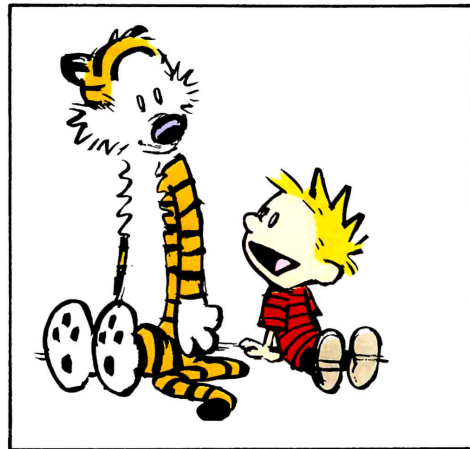
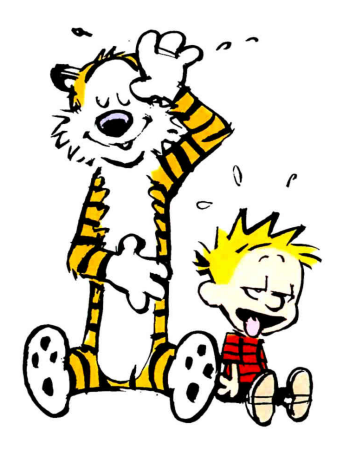
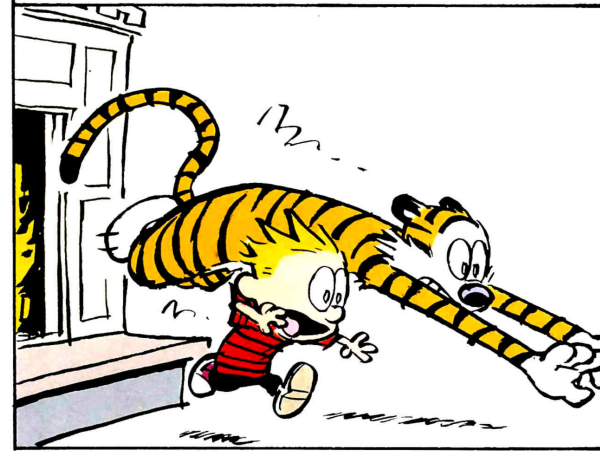
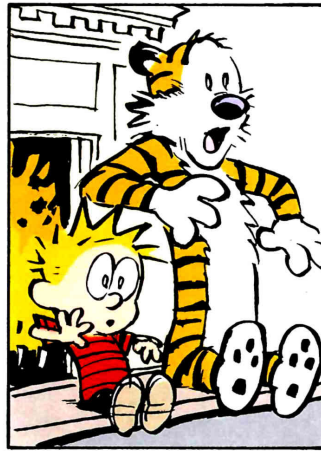
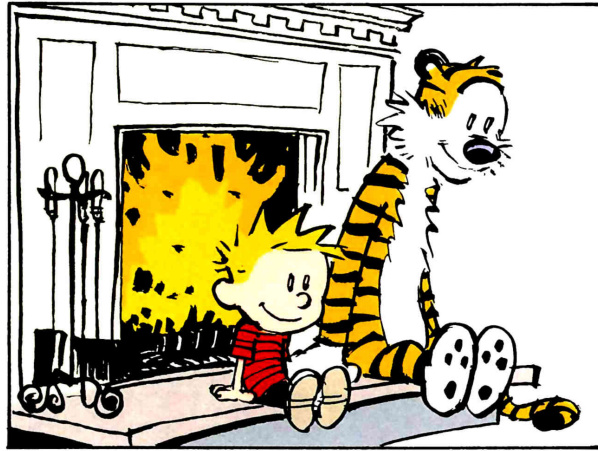
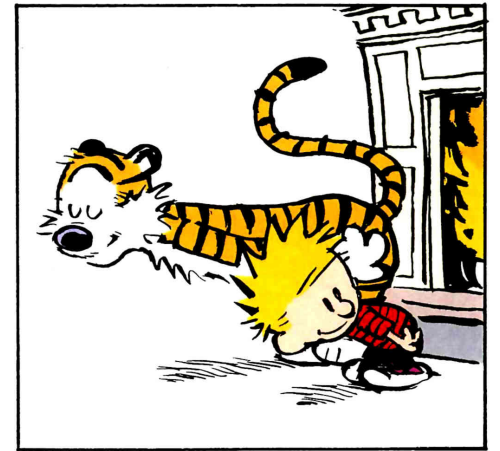
BY ABANDONING REPRESENTATIONALISM, I'M FREE TO EXPRESS MYSELF WITH PURE FORM. SPECIFIC INTERPRETATION GIVES WAY TO A MORE VISCERAL RESPONSE.





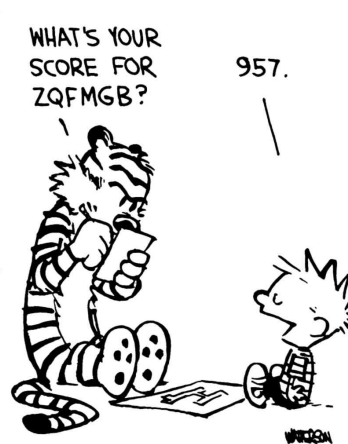
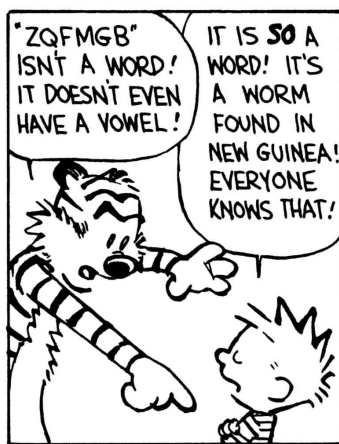
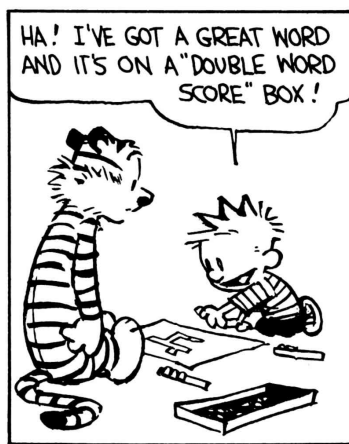
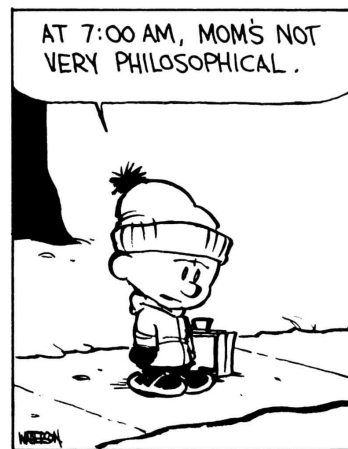
# calvin and HOBBS

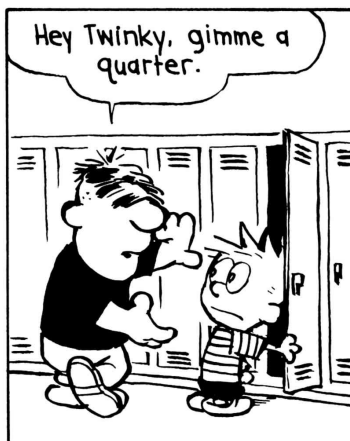
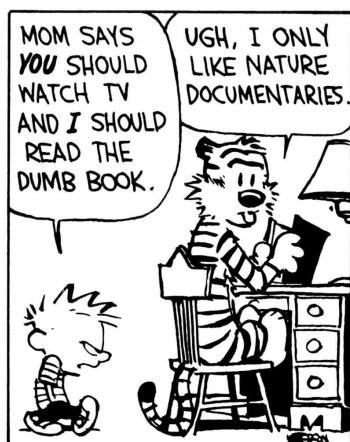
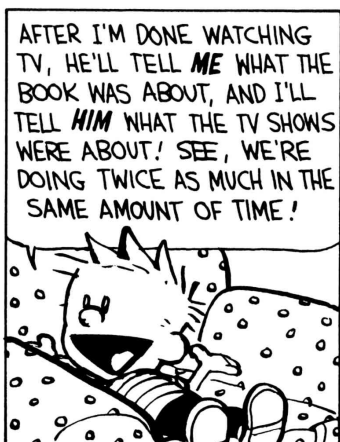
by WATTERSON



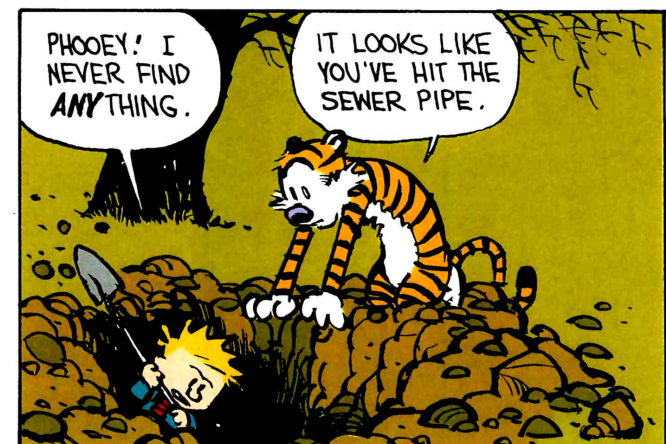
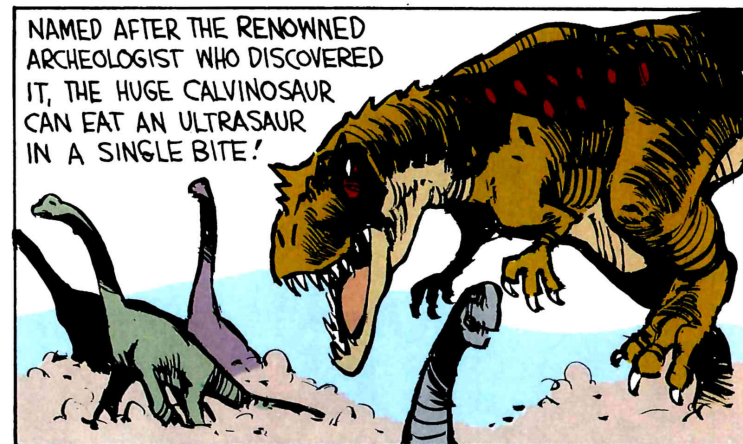
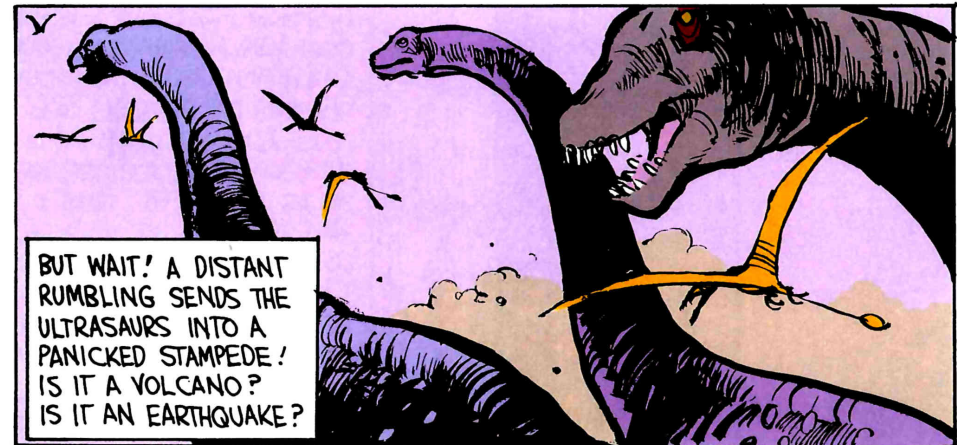
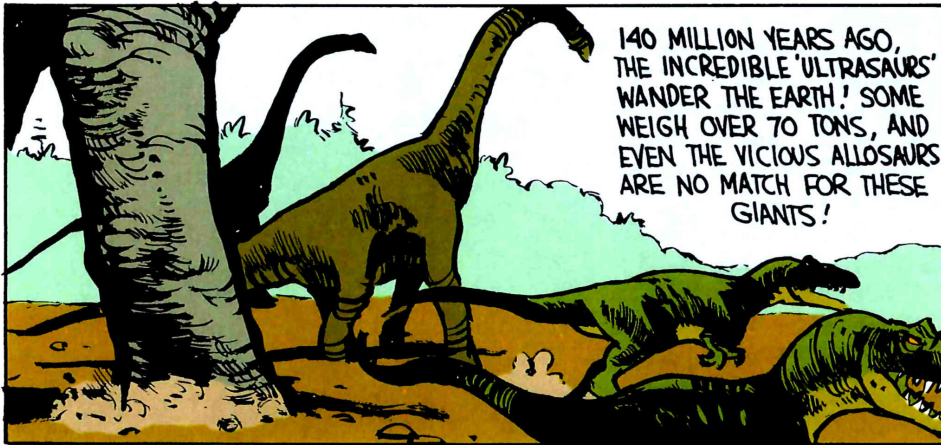
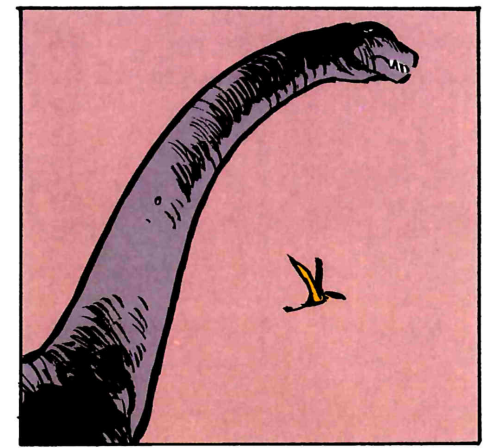
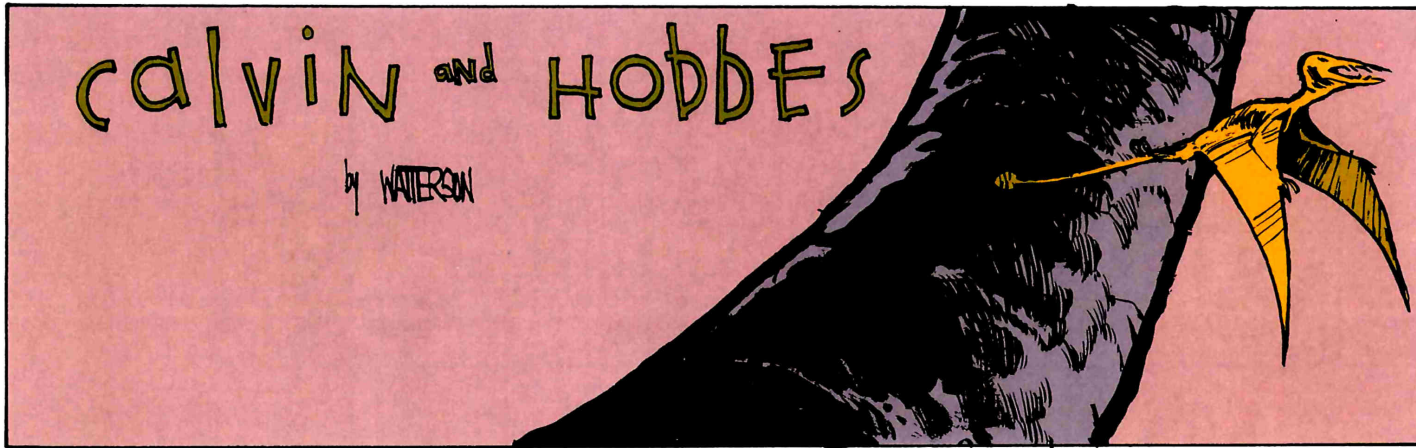


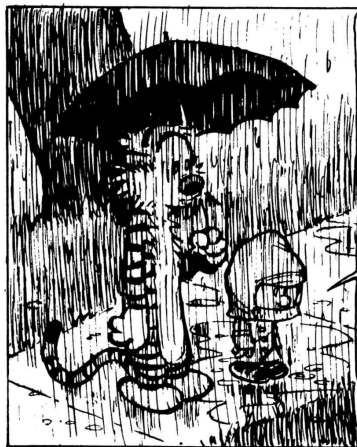
WHY DO I HAVE TO LEARN? WHY CAN'T I STAY THE WAY I AM? WHAT'S THE POINT OF THIS? WHY DO THINGS HAVE TO BE THIS WAY? WHY CAN'T THINGS BE DIFFERENT?



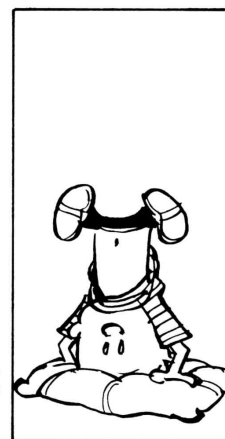




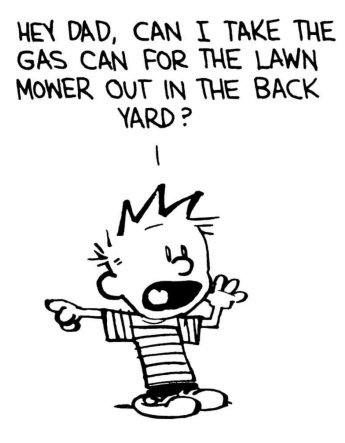
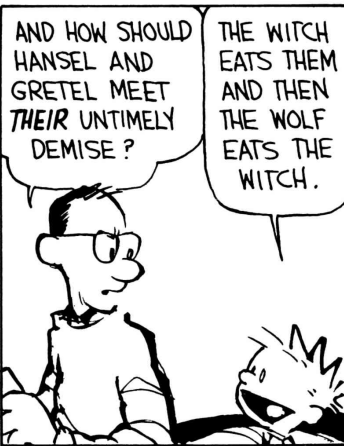
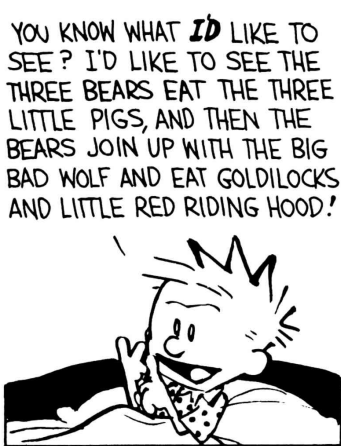




THIS MORNING I HAD A WONDERFUL DREAM. BY HOLDING MY ARMS OUT STIFF AND PUSHING DOWN HARD, I FOUND I COULD SUSPEND MYSELF A FEW FEET ABOVE THE GROUND. I FLAPPED HARDER, AND SOON I WAS SOARING EFFORTLESSLY OVER THE TREES AND TELEPHONE POLES! I COULD FLY! I FOLDED MY ARMS BACK AND ZOOMED LOW OVER THE NEIGHBORHOOD. EVERYONE WAS AMAZED, AND THEY RAN ALONG UNDER ME AS I SHOT BY. THEN I ROCKETED UP SO FAST THAT MY EYES WATERED FROM THE WIND. I LAUGHED AND LAUGHED, MAKING HUGE LOOPS ACROSS THE SKY! ... THAT'S WHEN MOM WOKE ME UP AND SAID I WAS GOING TO MISS THE BUS IF I DIDN'T GET MY BOTTOM OUT OF BED; 20 MINUTES LATER, HERE I AM, STANDING IN THE COLD RAIN, WAITING TO GO TO SCHOOL, AND I JUST REMEMBERED I FORGOT MY LUNCH.







# calvin and HOBBS

by WATTERSON

BEWARE!  
FALLING  
BUCKEYES



HERE COMES SOMEBODY!



THIS MEETING OF THE TOP SECRET CLUB G.R.O.S.S. (GET RID OF SLIMY GIRLS) WILL COME TO ORDER. TODAY THIS AUGUST ASSEMBLY WILL DECIDE WHETHER TO DEMOTE PRESIDENT HOBBS ON CHARGES OF HERESY!

HERESY?!

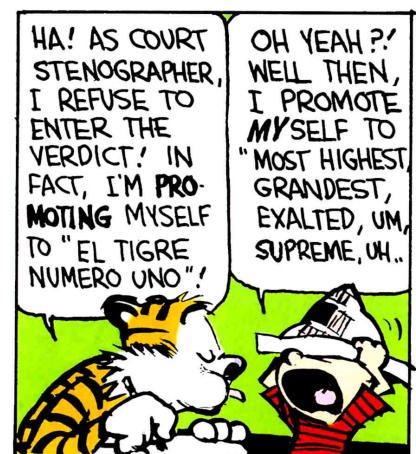


LET THE RECORD SHOW THAT THE DEFENDANT MADE AN UNDISPARAGING COMMENT ABOUT THE POSSIBLE MEMBERSHIP OF SUSIE DERKINS, AN ADMITTED GIRL AND ENEMY OF THIS CLUB.



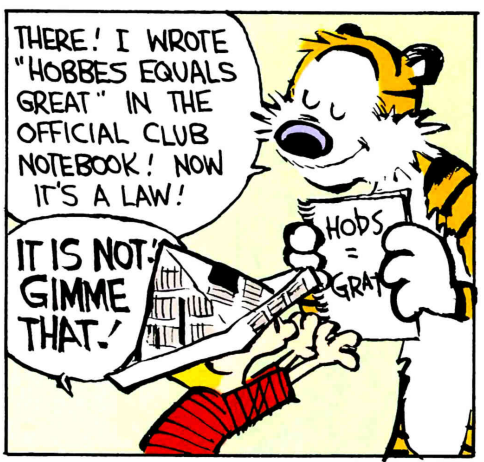
LET THE RECORD ALSO SHOW THAT SUPREME DICTATOR-FOR-LIFE CALVIN IS A NINCOMPOOP.

OK, JUST FOR THAT, YOU'RE ALSO CHARGED WITH INSUBORDINATION! THIS COURT FINDS YOU GUILTY ON BOTH COUNTS AND STRIPS YOU OF YOUR TITLE!



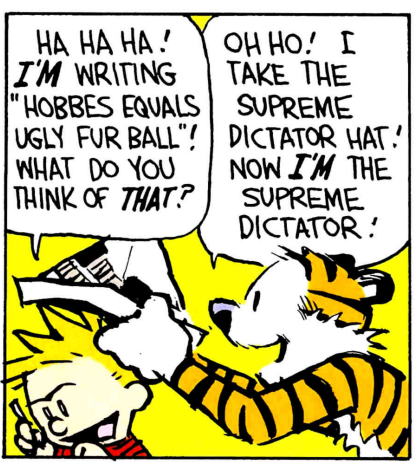
HA! AS COURT STENOGRAPHER, I REFUSE TO ENTER THE VERDICT! IN FACT, I'M PROMOTING MYSELF TO "EL TIGRE NUMERO UNO!"

OH YEAH?! WELL THEN, I PROMOTE MYSELF TO "MOST HIGHEST, GRANDEST, EXALTED, UM, SUPREME, UH.."



THERE! I WROTE "HOBBS EQUALS GREAT" IN THE OFFICIAL CLUB NOTEBOOK! NOW IT'S A LAW!

IT IS NOT! GIMME THAT!



HA HA HA! I'M WRITING "HOBBS EQUALS UGLY FUR BALL"! WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT?

OH HO! I TAKE THE SUPREME DICTATOR HAT! NOW I'M THE SUPREME DICTATOR!



YOU GIVE THAT BACK!

I DECLARE YOU NULL AND VOID!



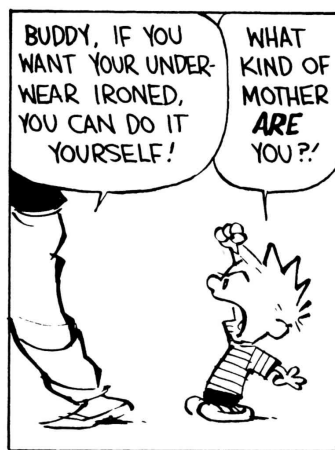
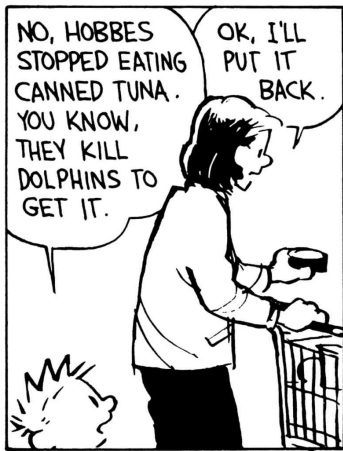
TRUCE? TRUCE.

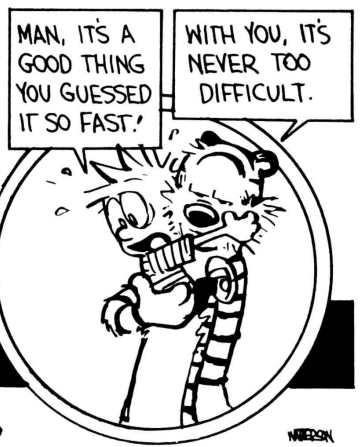
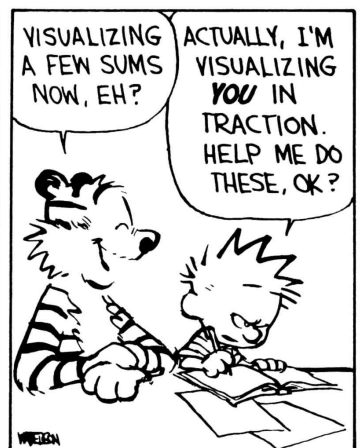
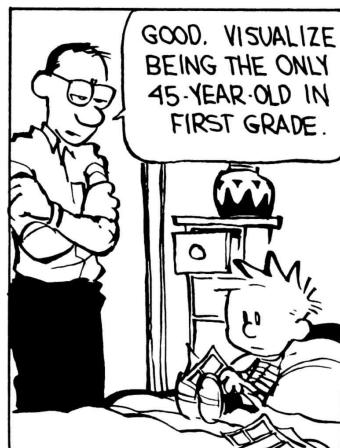
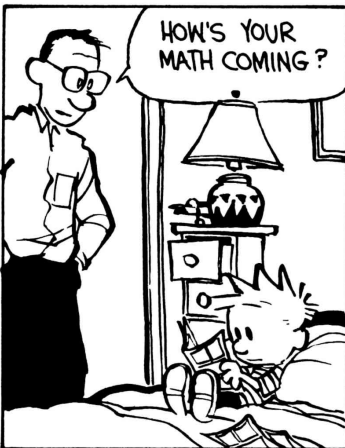
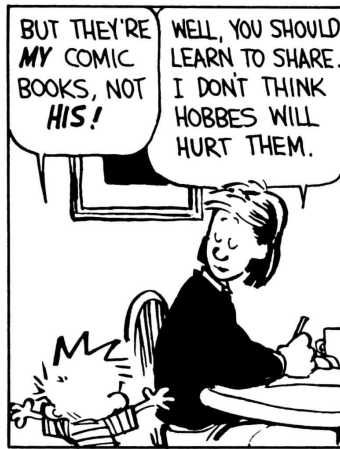
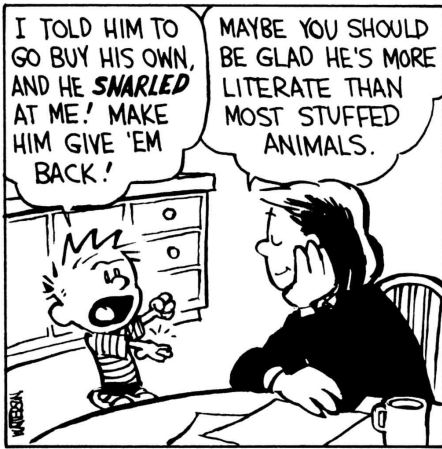


WHAT A GREAT CLUB. TOO BAD WE DON'T HAVE MORE MEMBERS.

MAYBE WE SHOULD ALLOW SUSIE TO JOIN.

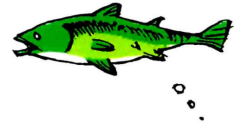






# calvin and HOBBS

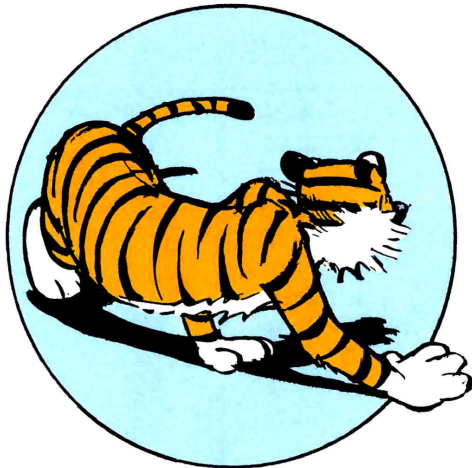
BY WATKINSON



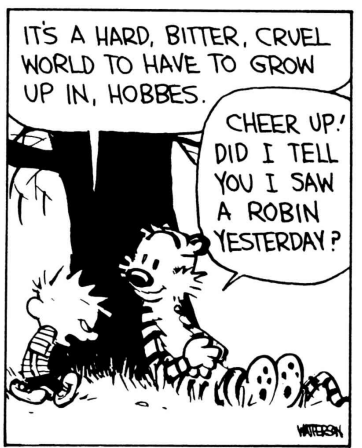
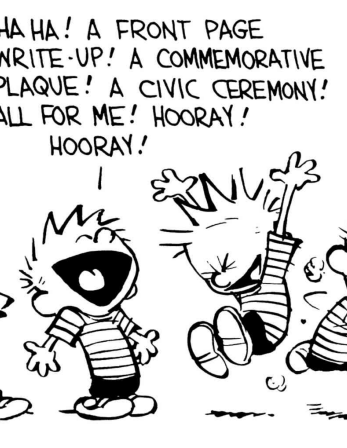
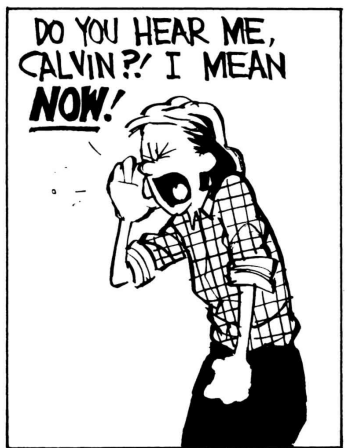
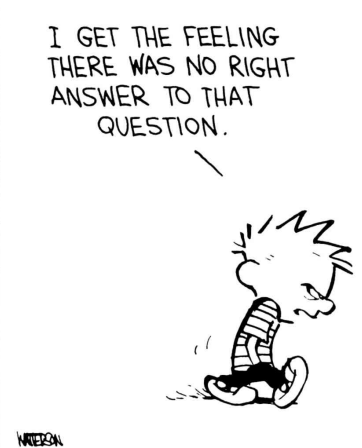
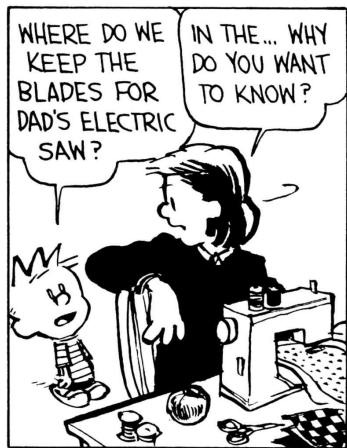
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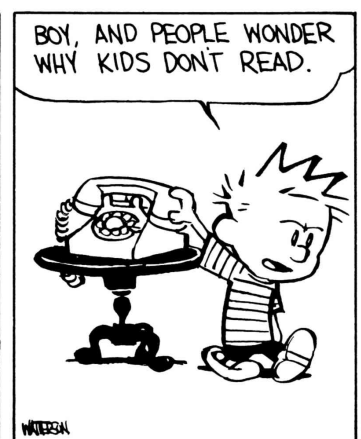
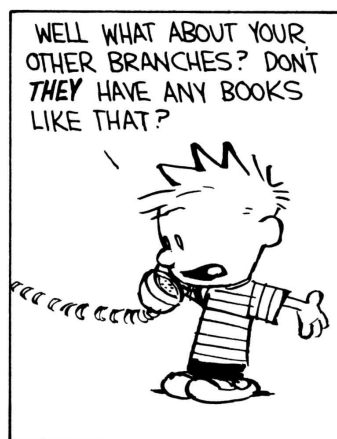
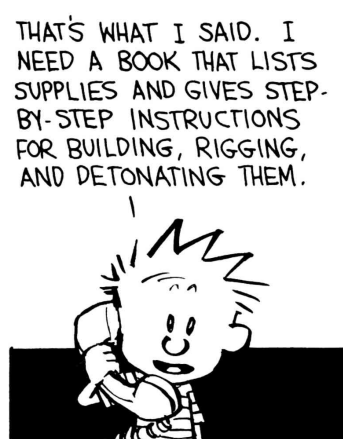
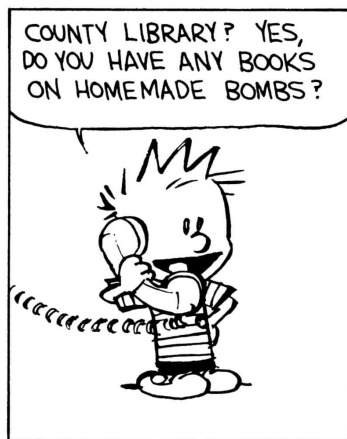
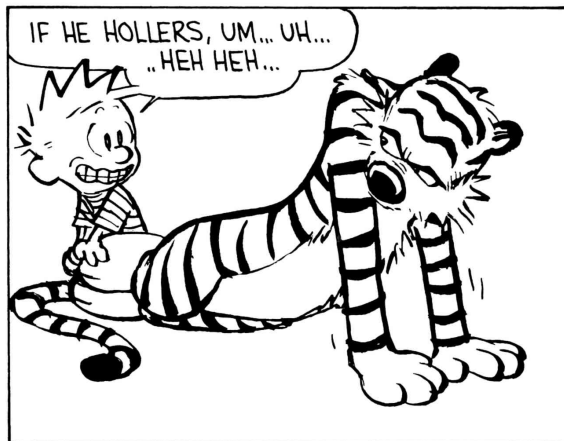
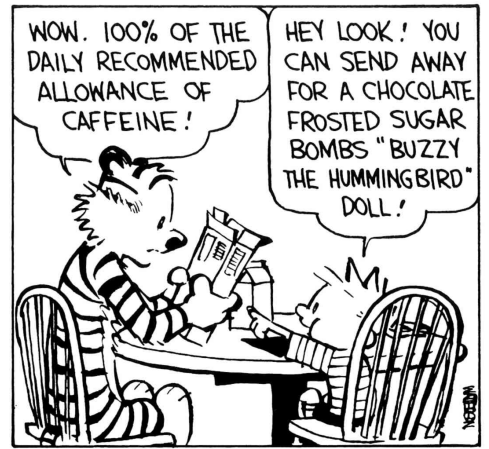
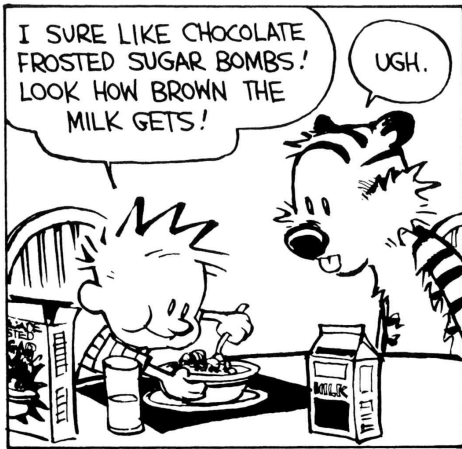


NYUP  
NYUP







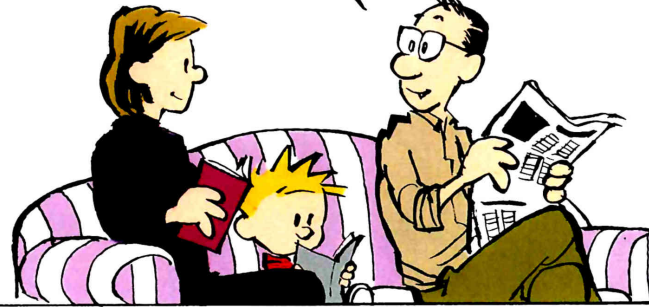




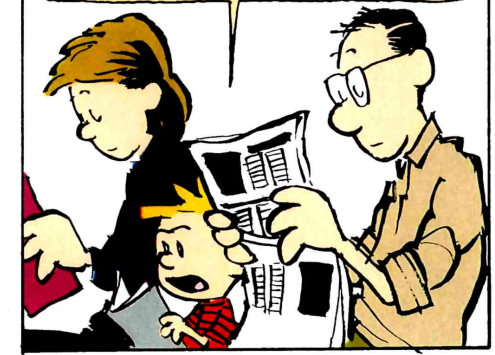
# calvin and hobbes

by WATERSON

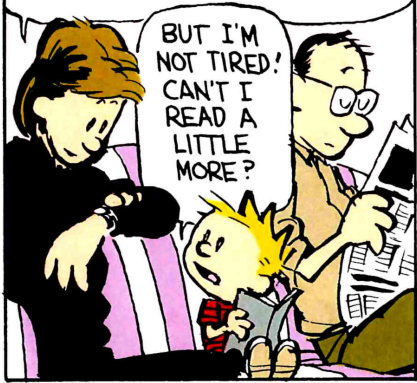
ISN'T THIS A NICE WAY TO SPEND THE EVENING? WE SHOULD DO THIS MORE OFTEN.



I STILL THINK ONE OF YOU BROKE THE RABBIT EARS ON PURPOSE.

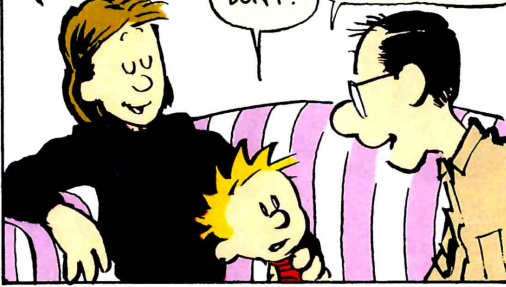


IT'S GETTING LATE, CALVIN. YOU'D BETTER HEAD UP TO BED.



BUT I'M NOT TIRED! CAN'T I READ A LITTLE MORE?

I DON'T THINK SO. YOU SEE, WE DON'T WANT YOU TO GET TOO SMART. YOU DON'T?



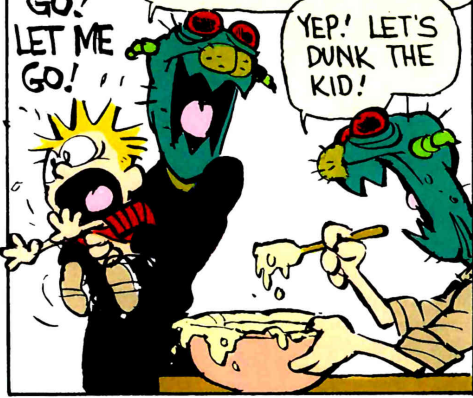
HA HA! OF COURSE NOT! IF YOU WERE SMARTER, YOU MIGHT REALIZE..

..YOUR "PARENTS" ARE REALLY BUG-EYED ALIENS FROM NEPTUNE!



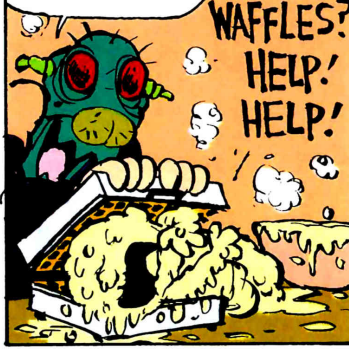
AWGH!

LET ME GO! LET ME GO!



GOT THE BATTER READY? YEP! LET'S DUNK THE KID!

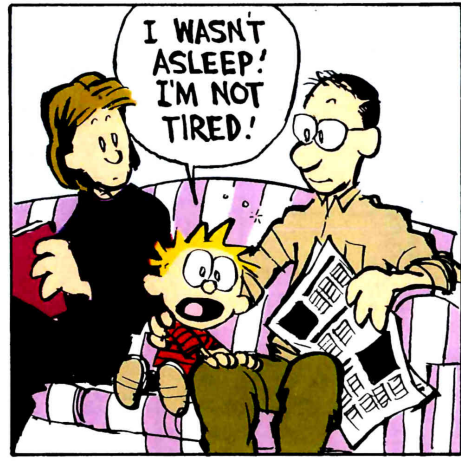
M-MM! THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A FRESH BATCH OF EARTH BOY WAFFLES!



WAFFLES? HELP! HELP!

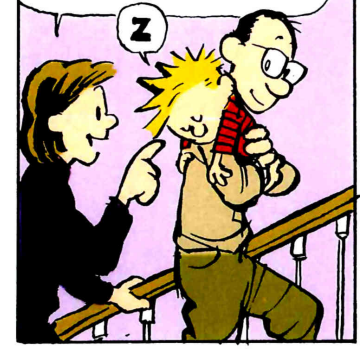


EEP! POOF

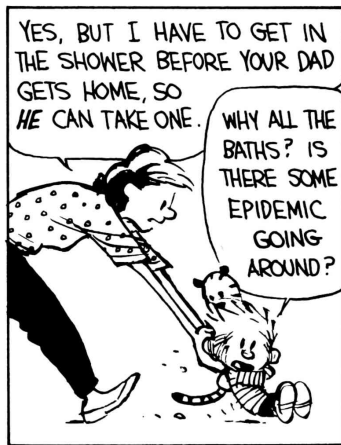
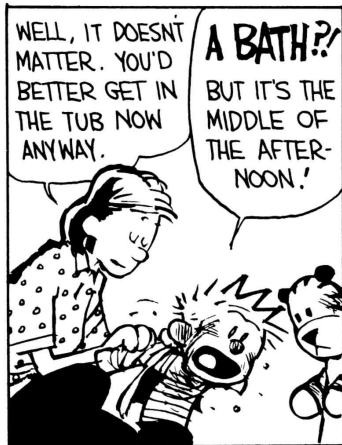


I WASN'T ASLEEP! I'M NOT TIRED!

LOOK, HIS FACE WAS PUSHED INTO YOUR LEG SO HARD, IT LEFT CORDUROY LINES!









DO YOU THINK SHE'LL REMEMBER HOW YOU LOCKED HER OUTSIDE LAST TIME?



I'M ALMOST SURE THAT WOULD VIOLATE SOME ZONING ORDINANCE.



I SUPPOSE WE COULD TRY BEING GOOD.



NOTHING. FORGET IT.



NO TROUBLE.



EVEN SO, I'D LIKE AN ADVANCE.



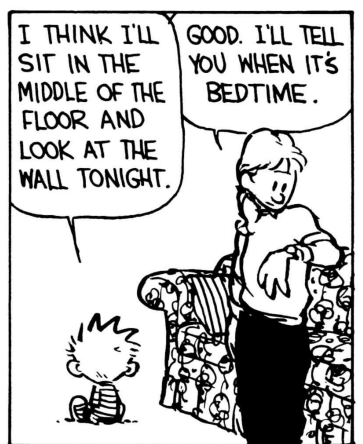
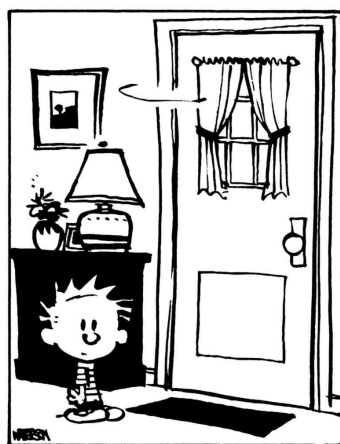
DEAR, MAY I SPEAK WITH YOU A MOMENT?



I DON'T CARE. JUST PAY WHAT IT TAKES TO GET US OUT OF HERE!



YES?



# calvin and HOBBS

by WATERSON

LIFE'S DISAPPOINTMENTS ARE HARDER TO TAKE WHEN YOU DON'T KNOW ANY SWEAR WORDS.

HMPH!



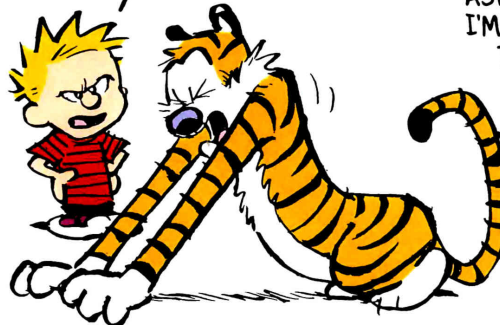
BOY, I'M IN A ROTTEN MOOD. THE WORLD HAD JUST BETTER LOOK OUT!

HEY YOU, YOU'RE IN MY WAY! MOVE IT!

WHAT'S THE MATTER? DID YOU GO DEAF?! GET OUT OF MY WAY! SCRAM!

C'MON, HURRY UP! YOU THINK I'VE GOT ALL DAY?!

NOW ARE YOU GOING TO STEP ASIDE, OR WHAT?! I'M COMING THROUGH!



MMPH! GGGHH! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! I SAID MOVE ASIDE!!



DOGGONE IT, WHEN I SAY MOVE, I EXPECT YOU TO JUMP! MOVE!



MOVE! MOVE! MOVE! MOVE!



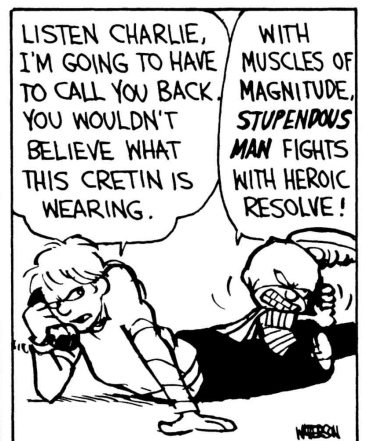
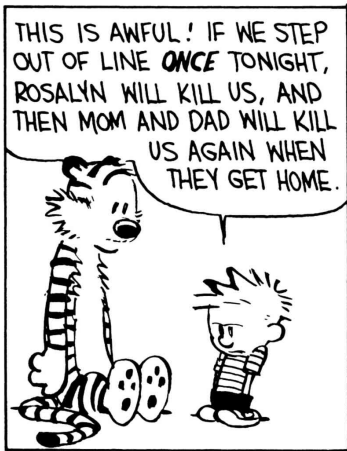
HEY! PUT ME DOWN! WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?! I DEMAND AN EXPLANA... HEY, IS THAT A MUD HOLE?! YOU'D BETTER NOT! YOU HEAR ME?!

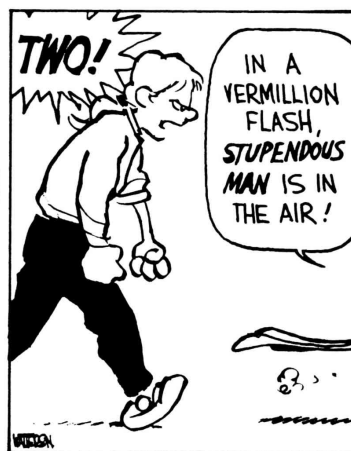


SEE WHY I'M IN SUCH A BAD MOOD??

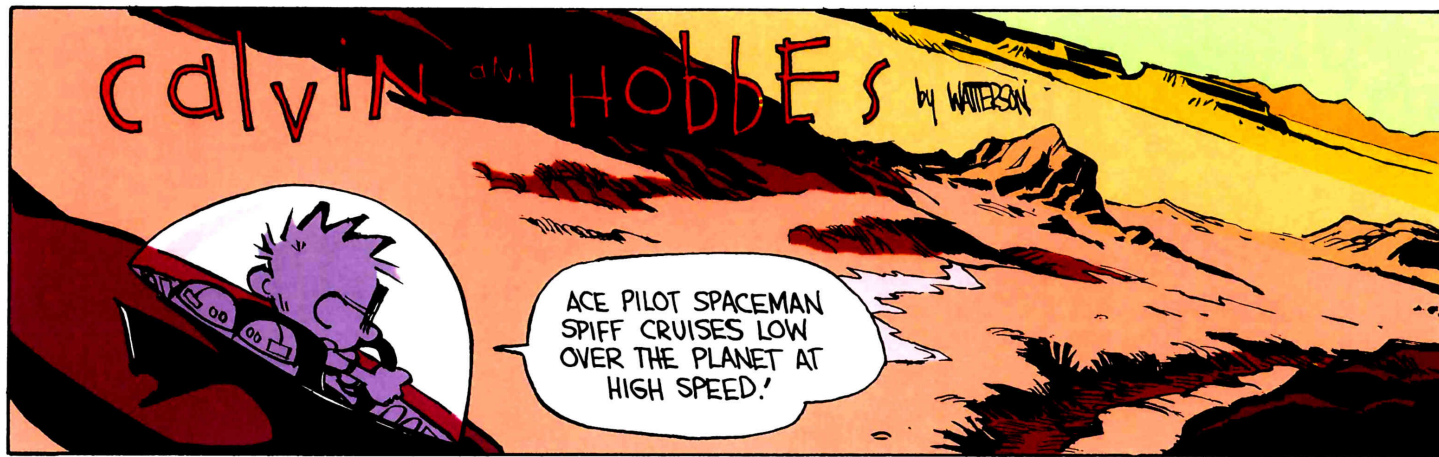






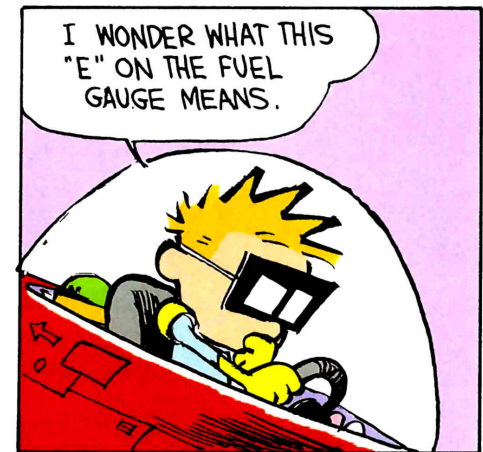




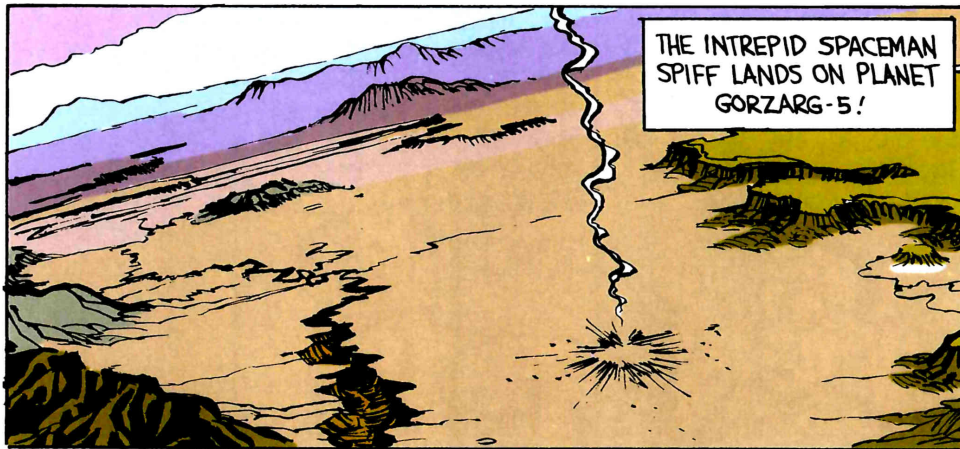


CALVIN and HOBBES by WATTERSON

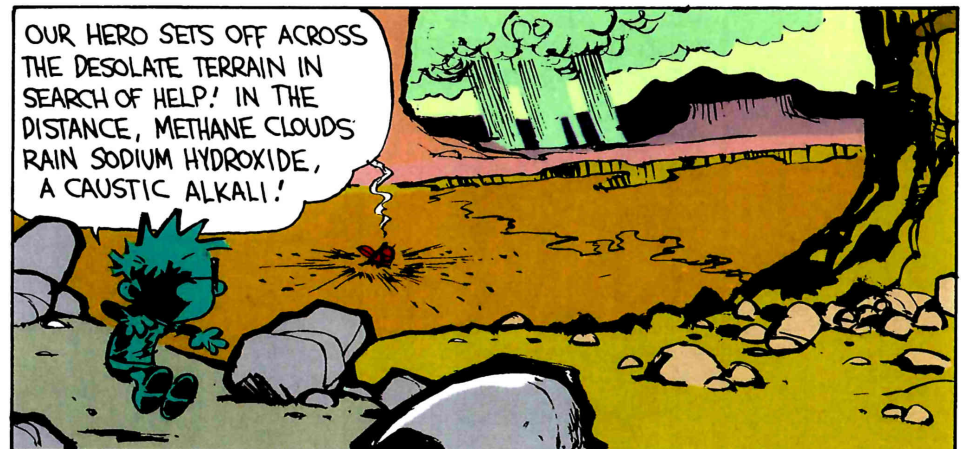
ACE PILOT SPACEMAN SPIFF CRUISES LOW OVER THE PLANET AT HIGH SPEED!



I WONDER WHAT THIS "E" ON THE FUEL GAUGE MEANS.



THE INTREPID SPACEMAN SPIFF LANDS ON PLANET GORZARG-5!



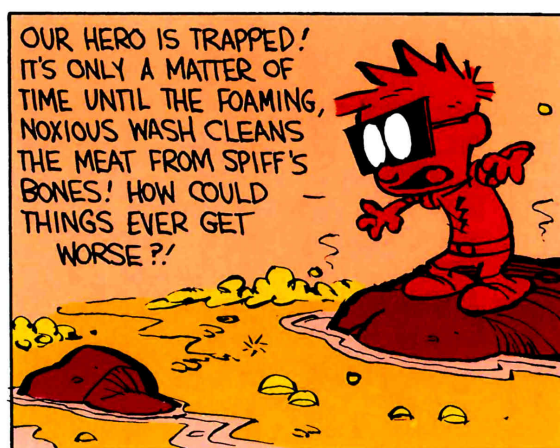
OUR HERO SETS OFF ACROSS THE DESOLATE TERRAIN IN SEARCH OF HELP! IN THE DISTANCE, METHANE CLOUDS RAIN SODIUM HYDROXIDE, A CAUSTIC ALKALI!



OH NO! THE DOWNPOUR WAS TOO HEAVY FOR THE GROUND TO ABSORB! A STEAMING RIVER OF CORROSIVE LIQUID RUSHES TOWARD OUR HERO!



THE BRAVE SPACEMAN SPIFF SCRAMBLES TO HIGHER GROUND, BUT THE FLOOD CONTINUES TO RISE!



OUR HERO IS TRAPPED! IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME UNTIL THE FOAMING, NOXIOUS WASH CLEANS THE MEAT FROM SPIFF'S BONES! HOW COULD THINGS EVER GET WORSE?!



AUGH! AN ALIEN COMES TO PUSH HIM IN!  
FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, CALVIN! JUST GET IN!



THERE GOES ROSALYN AROUND THE HOUSE AGAIN. SHE STILL DOESN'T KNOW YOU SNEAKED BACK INSIDE.

NOW I'LL CHANGE BACK INTO MY SECRET IDENTITY ALTER EGO!

UH OH. SHE SAW THE LIGHT ON IN THIS ROOM. SHE'S COMING IN!

QUICK! GET IN THE COVERS! PRETEND WE'VE JUST BEEN READING IN BED!

BUT SHE KNOWS YOU ATTACKED HER AND RAN OUTSIDE HALF AN HOUR AGO!

THAT WAS *STUPENDOUS MAN*, NOT MILD-MANNERED CALVIN! I'VE BEEN IN BED WITH MY PJS ON SINCE 8:00.

YOU THINK SHE'S GOING TO BELIEVE THAT?

MY COVERS ARE HERE. MY PAJAMAS ARE HERE. IT'S AS PLAIN AS CAN BE!

ALL RIGHT! I FOUND YOU!

FOUND?? WHY, WHAT DO YOU MEAN? I'VE BEEN IN BED READING ALL EVENING WITH HOBBS.

DON'T GIVE ME THAT! YOU JUST NOW SNEAKED INSIDE, TOOK OFF YOUR SILLY COSTUME, AND JUMPED IN BED! I KNOW WHAT YOU DID! WELL YOU'RE GONNA GET IT *NOW*, BUCKO!

OH YEAH? WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO TO ME, HUH? YOU CAN'T SEND ME TO BED WHEN I'M ALREADY *IN* BED! SORRY TO SPOIL YOUR FUN, YOU EEL!

OK, DOWNSTAIRS! *MARCH!*

HEY, YOU CAN'T TAKE ME *OUT* OF BED! I NEED MY *SLEEP!* HEY! HEY!

WHILE YOUR DAD IS TAKING ROSALYN HOME, PERHAPS *YOU'D* LIKE TO EXPLAIN WHAT HAPPENED TONIGHT.

GOSH MOM, WHAT'S TO TELL? AT 8:00, I PUT ON MY PAJAMAS, BRUSHED MY TEETH AND WENT STRAIGHT TO BED. NOTHING HAPPENED.

AND THIS?

UH... *LIES!* ALL LIES! ROSALYN MADE ME DO THAT JUST SO I'D GET IN TROUBLE! SHE HATES KIDS! NONE OF THAT IS TRUE! I WENT STRAIGHT TO BED!

NICE TRY, PINOCCHIO.

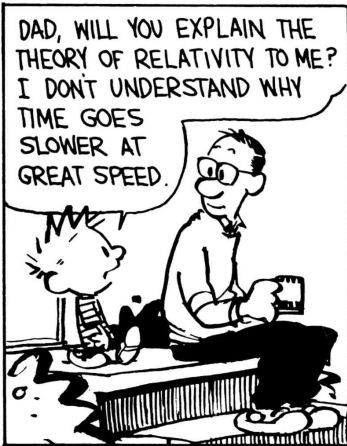
WELL WHO WOULD'VE THOUGHT ROSALYN WOULD MAKE ME WRITE A FULL CONFESSION?!



THEY THINK THEY'VE WON, BUT THEY HAVEN'T!

I'LL SHOW 'EM! I REFUSE TO LEARN A LESSON!

I'M INDOMITABLE! THEY CAN'T CHANGE ME!



IT'S BECAUSE YOU KEEP CHANGING TIME ZONES. SEE, IF YOU FLY TO CALIFORNIA, YOU GAIN THREE HOURS ON A FIVE-HOUR FLIGHT, RIGHT?

SO IF YOU GO AT THE SPEED OF LIGHT, YOU GAIN MORE TIME, BECAUSE IT DOESN'T TAKE AS LONG TO GET THERE. OF COURSE, THE THEORY OF RELATIVITY ONLY WORKS IF YOU'RE GOING WEST.

GEE, THAT'S NOT WHAT MOM SAID AT ALL! SHE MUST BE TOTALLY OFF HER ROCKER.

WELL, WE MEN ARE BETTER AT ABSTRACT REASONING. GO TELL HER THAT.

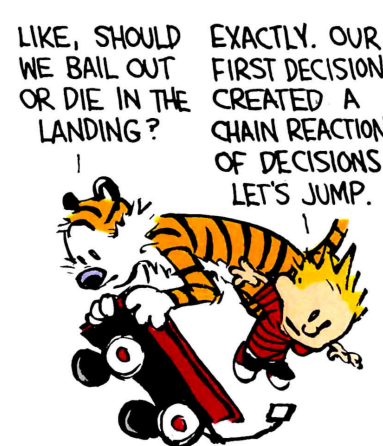
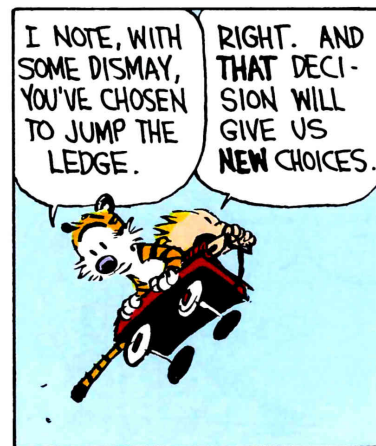
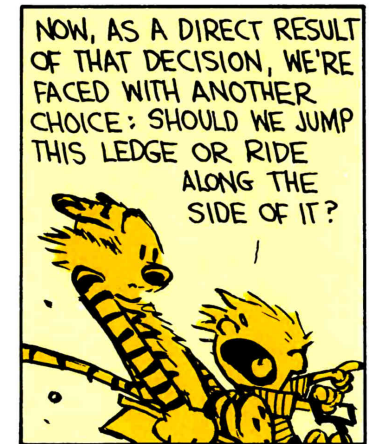
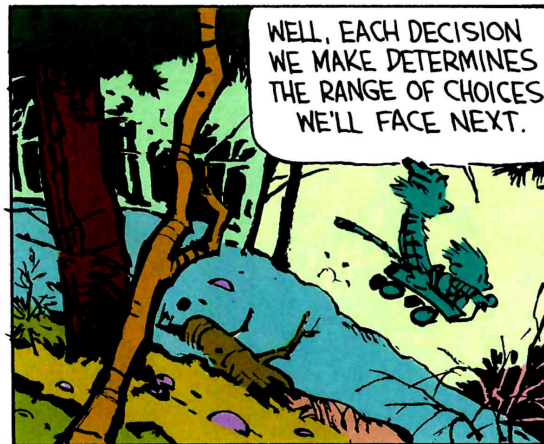
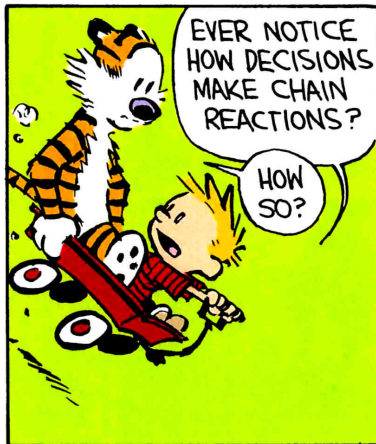
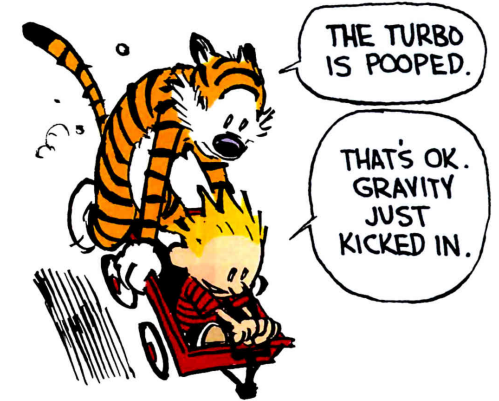


SEE, I'LL PUT ON MY ROLLER SKATES AND TIE A ROPE FROM THE CAR BUMPER TO MY WAIST. THEN WHEN I GIVE YOU THE HIGH FIVE, YOU PATCH OUT WHILE I RIDE BEHIND AT 55 MPH!

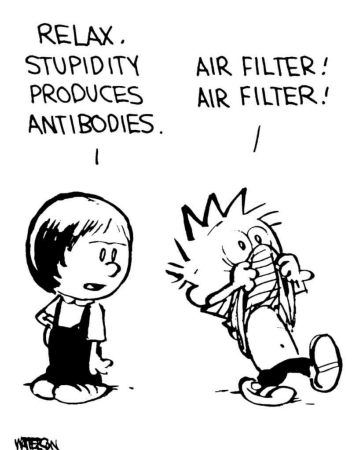
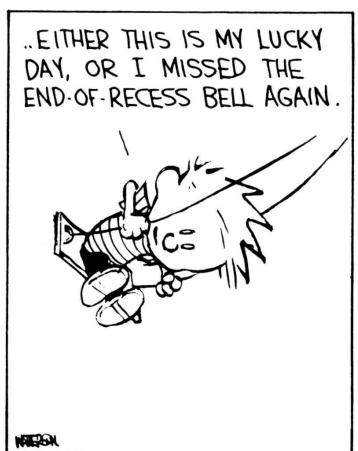
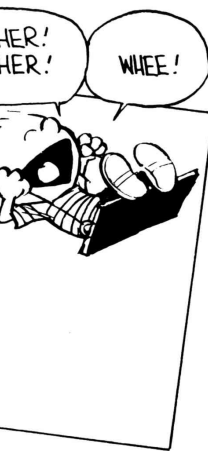
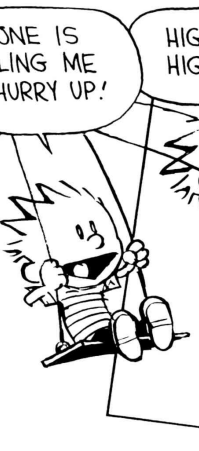


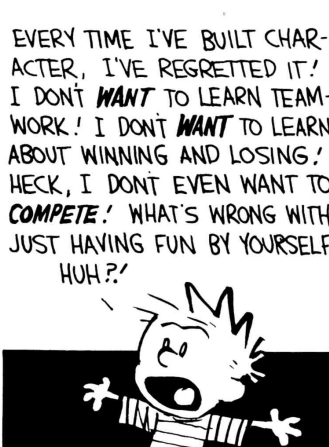
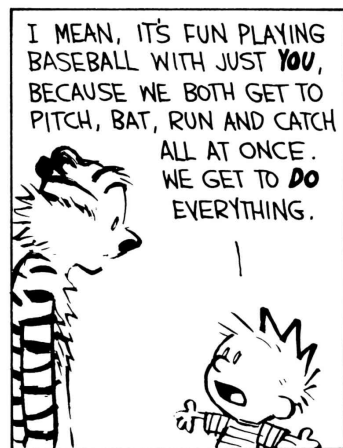
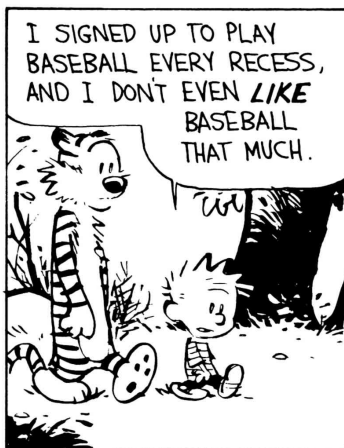
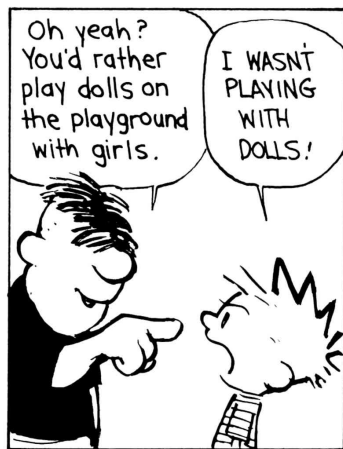
# calvin and hobbes

by WATKINSON









# calvin and hobbes

by WATTERSON

ARE YOU GOING TO READ CALVIN A STORY?

ONLY IF IT'S NOT THAT AWFUL "HAMSTER HUEY AND THE GOOEY KABLOOGIE".

OH, BUT YOU LOOK SO **CUTE** DOING THE "HAPPY HAMSTER HOP"!

I DON'T **WANT** TO LOOK CUTE !!

WHAT STORY WOULD YOU LIKE TONIGHT, CALVIN?

I WANT A STORY ABOUT HOBBS AND ME.

OK...HMM.. LET'S SEE... ONCE THERE WAS A BOY NAMED CALVIN WHO LIVED WITH A TIGER NAMED HOBBS.

THIS IS GREAT!

TODAY THEY GOT UP AT THE CRACK OF DAWN AND MADE A HUGE RUCKUS RUNNING UP THE STAIRS, GALUMP, GALUMP, GALUMP, AND SLIDING DOWN AGAIN, BUMP, BUMP BUMP, BUMP!

YEAH, THEN THE **BIG BAD DAD** YELLED THAT IF WE DIDN'T KNOCK IT OFF, HE'D MAIL US TO **PLUTO** THIRD CLASS!

WHO'S TELLING THIS STORY, YOU OR ME?

YOU **DID** SAY THAT! DON'T TRY TO DENY IT!

SO FINALLY, CALVIN GOT THE HINT AND HE WENT TO ROT HIS INNARDS WITH CHOCOLATE CEREAL, AND TO ROT HIS BRAIN WATCHING CARTOONS.

HEY! **NO** EDITORIALS!

AT LAST CALVIN AND HOBBS WENT OUTSIDE, AND IT WAS NICE AND QUIET IN THE HOUSE AGAIN. AT LEAST FOR A WHILE. WELL, GOOD NIGHT!

**GOOD NIGHT?!** THAT'S NOT THE END! YOU DIDN'T EVEN GET US TO LUNCHTIME!

THAT'S RIGHT...IT'S NOT THE END OF THE STORY. THIS STORY DOESN'T **HAVE** AN END. YOU AND HOBBS WILL WRITE MORE OF IT TOMORROW AND EVERY DAY AFTER. BUT NOW IT'S TIME TO SLEEP, SO GOOD NIGHT.

OH! OK, GOOD NIGHT.

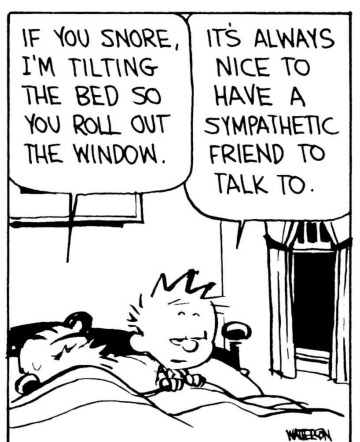
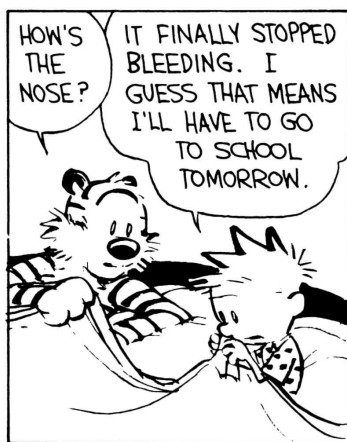
THIS **IS** A GOOD STORY ABOUT US IF IT DOESN'T END! THAT'S THE KIND OF STORY I LIKE BEST! GOOD NIGHT, OL' BUDDY!

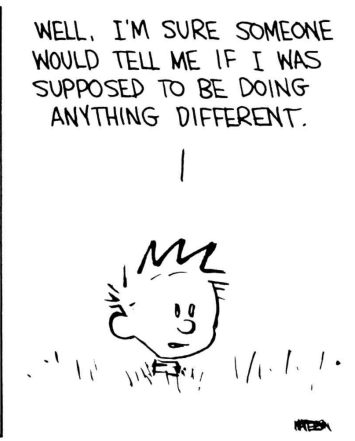
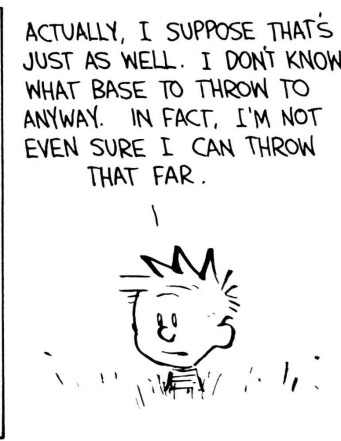
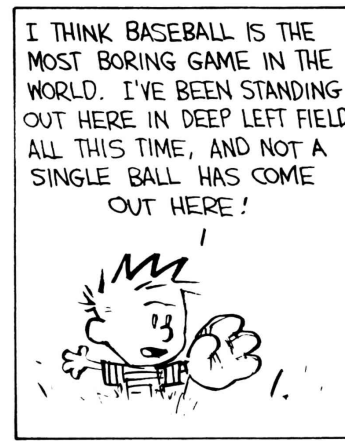
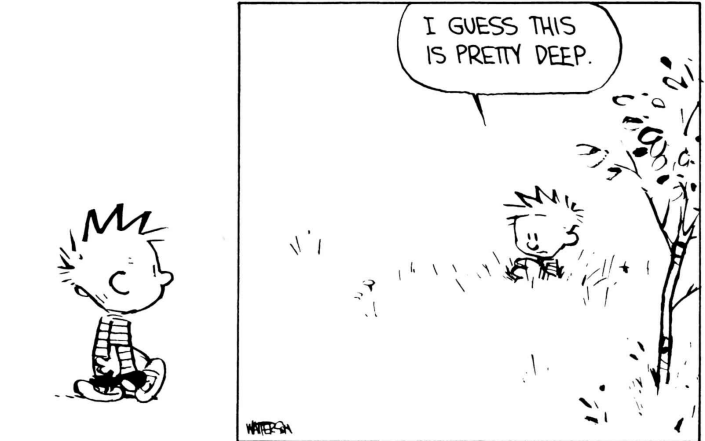
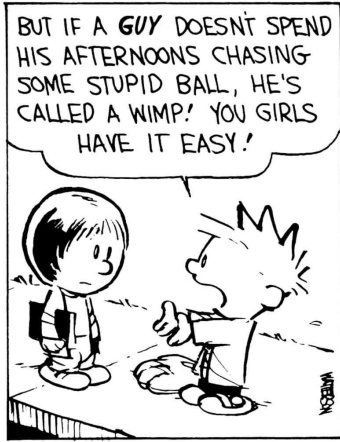
ME TOO! SEE YOU TOMORROW!

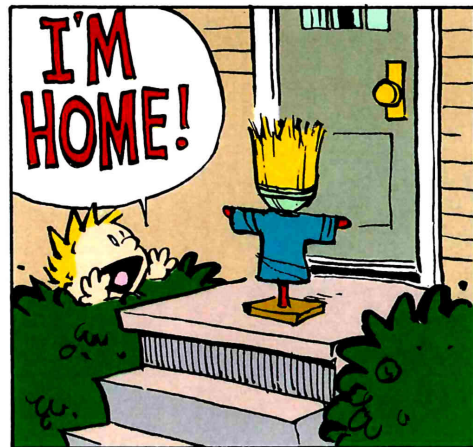
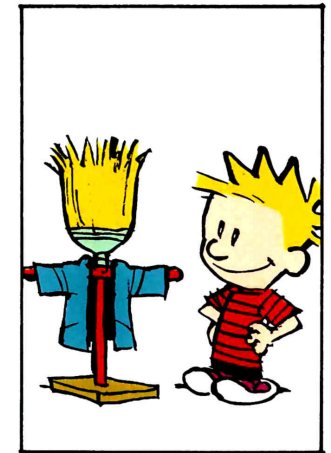
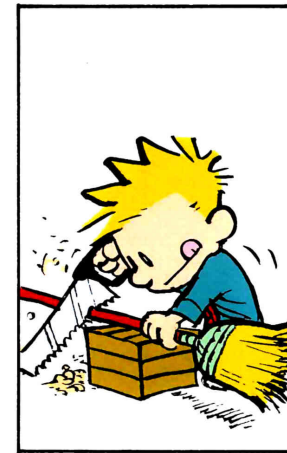
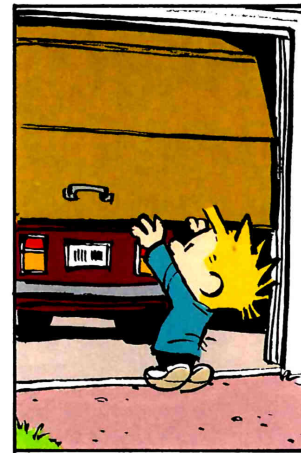
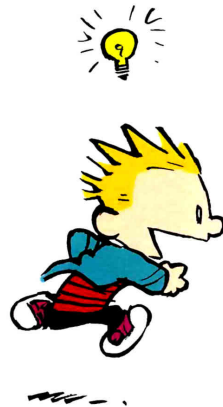
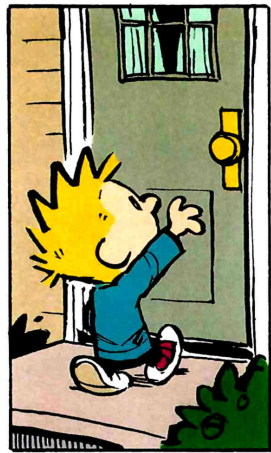
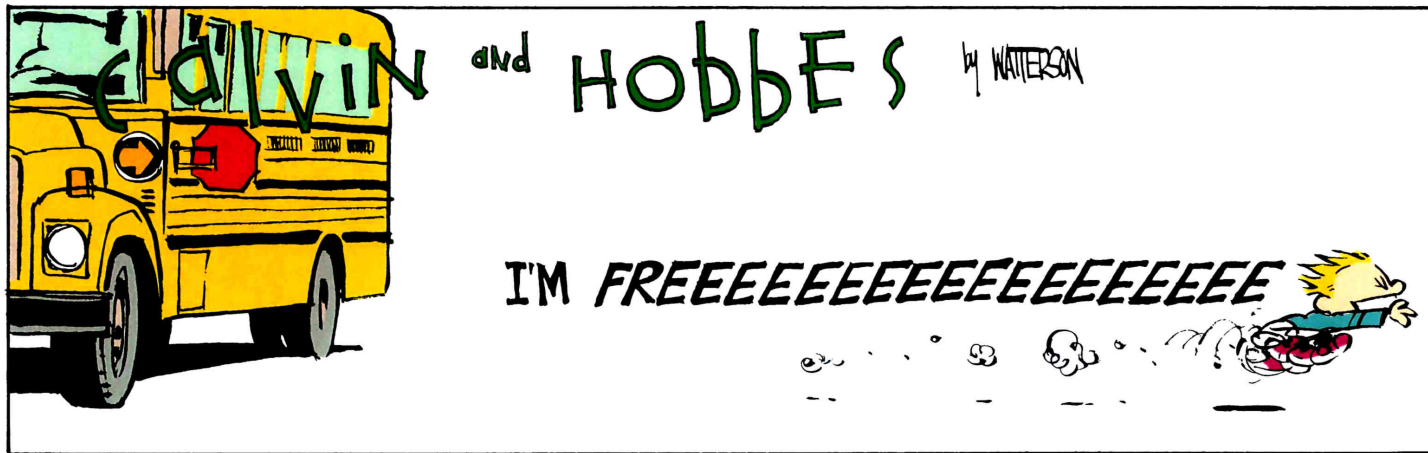




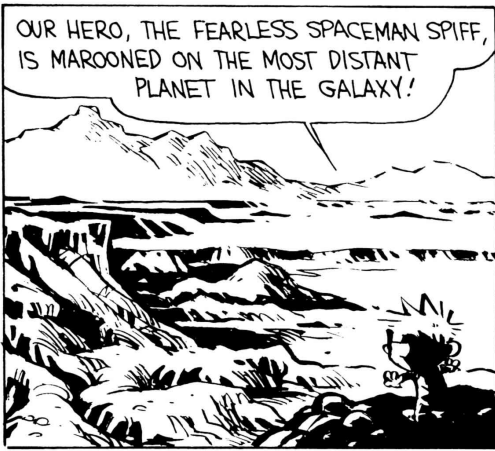
GO OUT A LITTLE BIT, AND I'LL HIT YOU A GOUNDER.





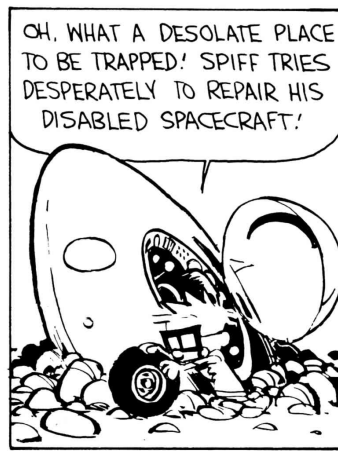




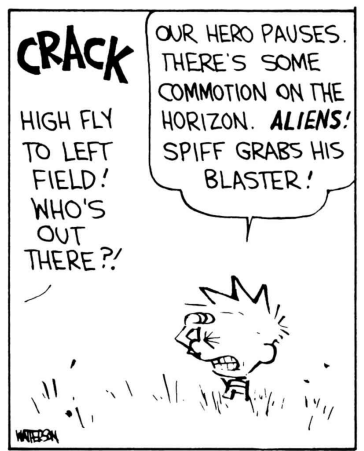


OUR HERO, THE FEARLESS SPACEMAN SPIFF, IS MAROONED ON THE MOST DISTANT PLANET IN THE GALAXY!

THERE'S NO HOPE OF RESCUE FROM THIS BLEAK AND ISOLATED WORLD!



OH, WHAT A DESOLATE PLACE TO BE TRAPPED! SPIFF TRIES DESPERATELY TO REPAIR HIS DISABLED SPACECRAFT!



**CRACK**

HIGH FLY TO LEFT FIELD! WHO'S OUT THERE?!

OUR HERO PAUSES. THERE'S SOME COMMOTION ON THE HORIZON. **ALIENS!** SPIFF GRABS HIS BLASTER!



WHERE'S THE LEFT FIELDER?!

SOMEBODY CATCH IT!

LEFT FIELD?! HEY, THAT'S ME!



WOW! A HIGH FLY RIGHT TO ME! I GOT IT! I GOT IT!



I CAUGHT IT!!

HE CAUGHT IT! IT'S AN OUT!

**WAP!**



I'M JUST A NATURAL ATHLETE, I GUESS.

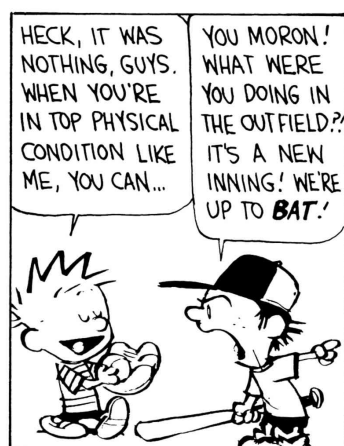
HEY, WHO'S HE?!

ISN'T HE ON THE OTHER TEAM?



HEY, LOOK WHO MADE THE OUT!

IT'S CALVIN!



HECK, IT WAS NOTHING, GUYS. WHEN YOU'RE IN TOP PHYSICAL CONDITION LIKE ME, YOU CAN...

YOU MORON! WHAT WERE YOU DOING IN THE OUTFIELD?! IT'S A NEW INNING! WERE UP TO **BAT!**



HUH?

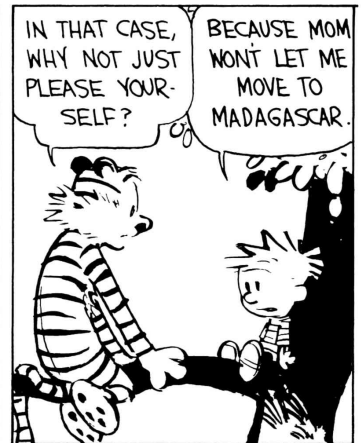
YOU CAUGHT THE BALL FOR THE WRONG TEAM! YOU GOT OUR OWN GUY OUT! WHAT A DWEBB! WHAT A JERK! WHAT AN IDIOT!



OOPS, I DROPPED THE CATCH. IT DOESN'T COUNT NOW, RIGHT?

GET HIM OFF OUR TEAM, MR. LOCKJAW!

CAN I HIT HIM WITH THE BAT? PLEASE? PLEASE??



# Calvin and Hobbes

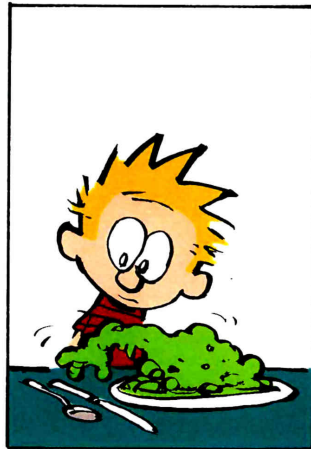
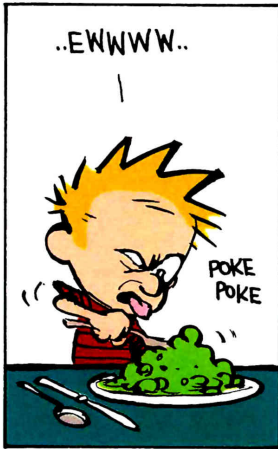
by WATERSON



TOAD STROGANOFF!



..EWWW..



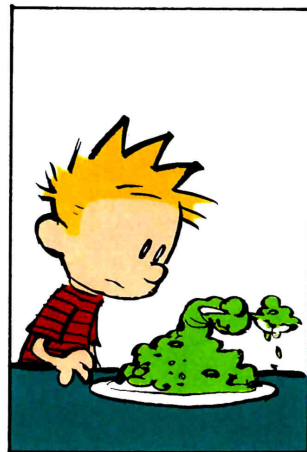
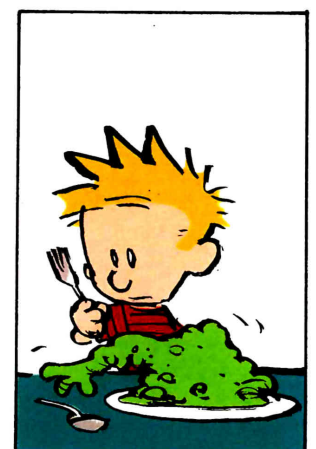
AUGH!



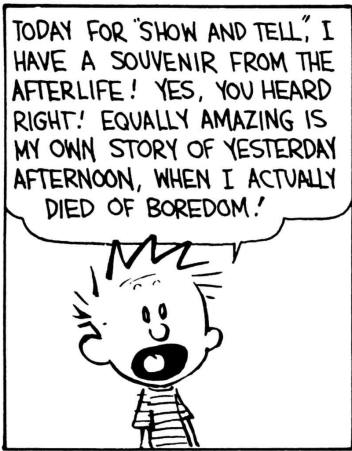
CLINK  
CLINK  
CLINK



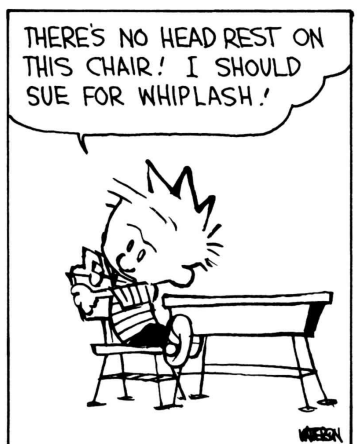
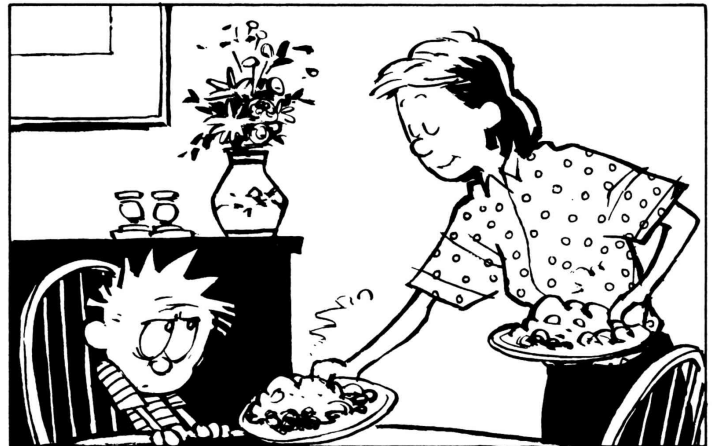
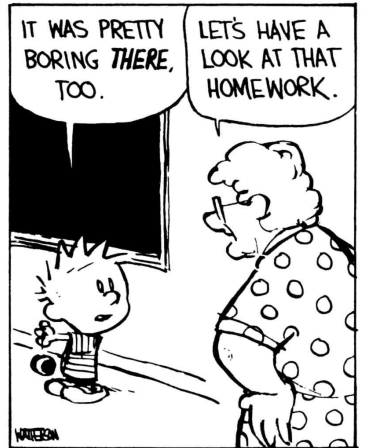
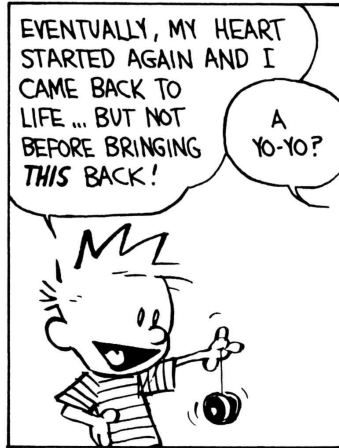
HA!

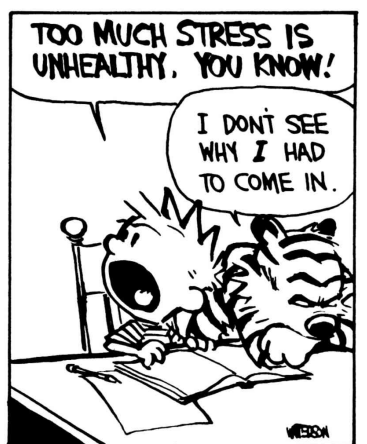
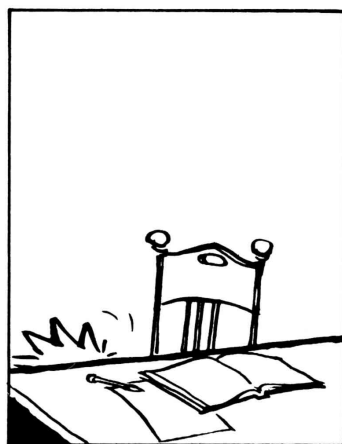
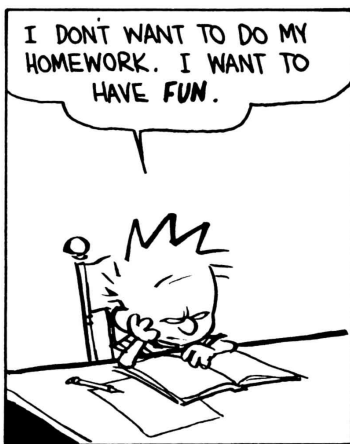
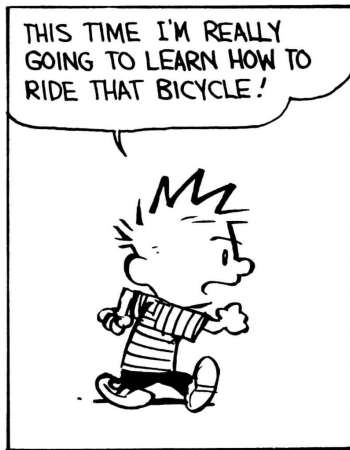


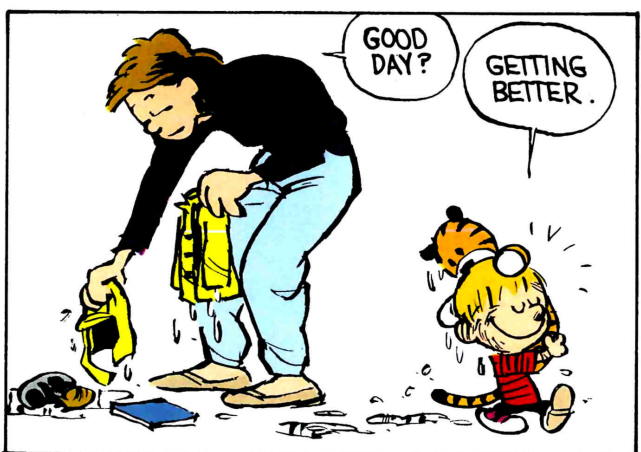
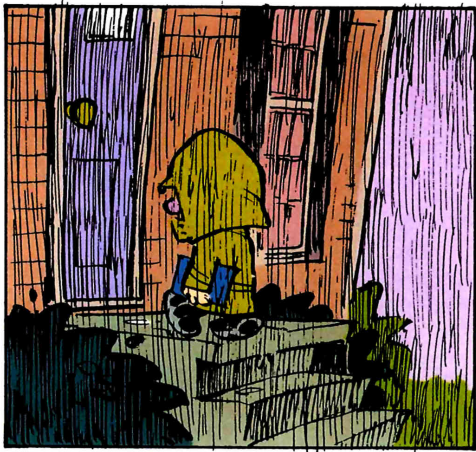
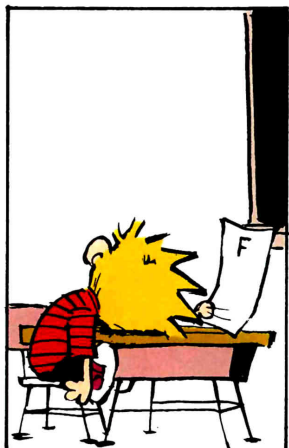
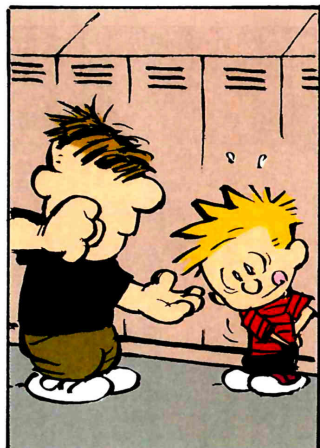
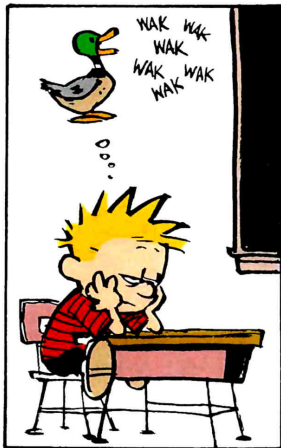
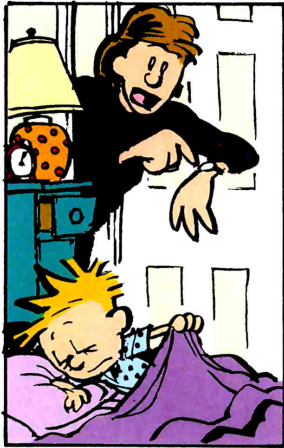
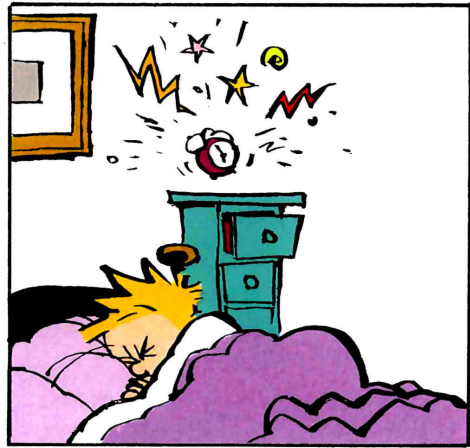
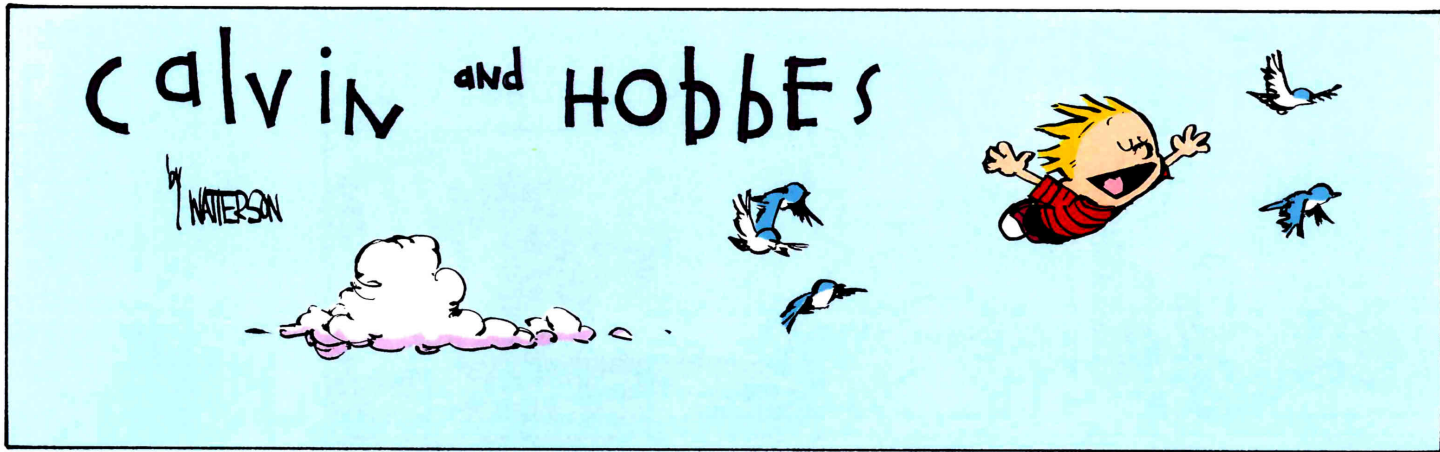




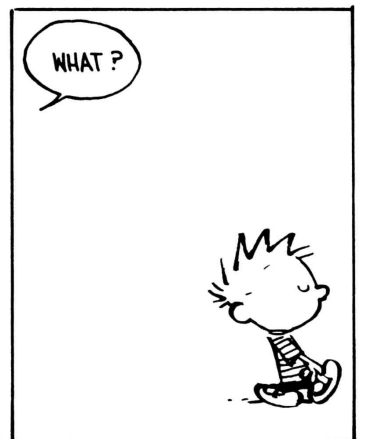
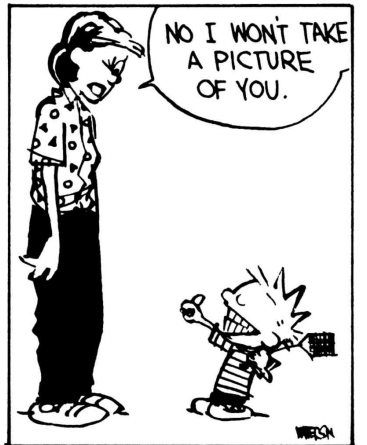
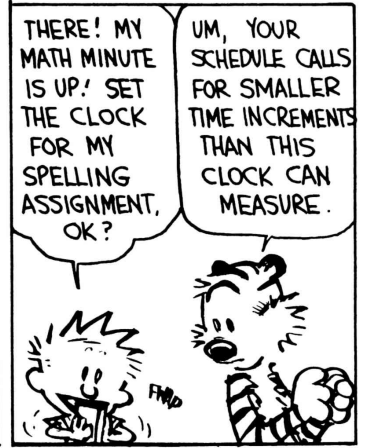
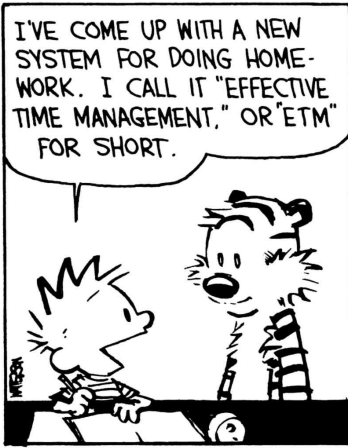
I WAS DOING MY HOMEWORK, WHEN SUDDENLY I COLLAPSED! I FELT MYSELF RISING, AND I COULD SEE MY CRUMPLED BODY ON THE FLOOR. I DRIFTED UP IN A SHAFT OF LIGHT AND I ENTERED THE NEXT WORLD!

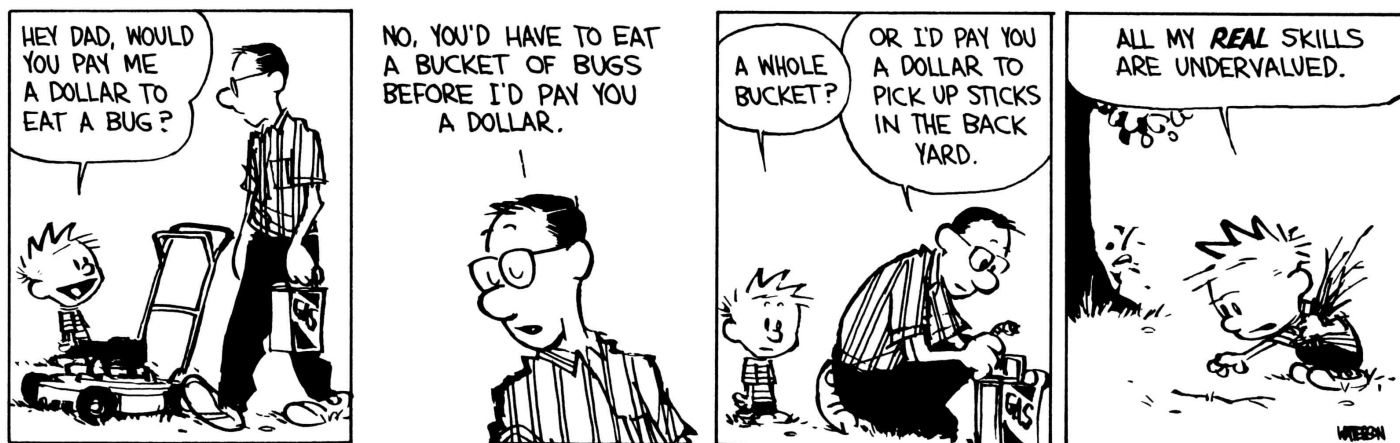
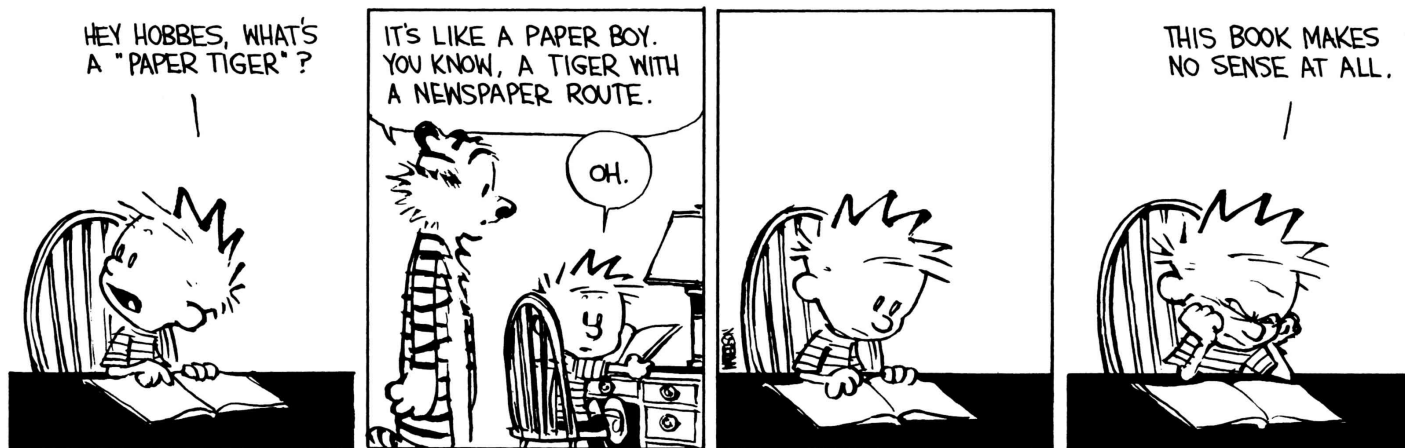


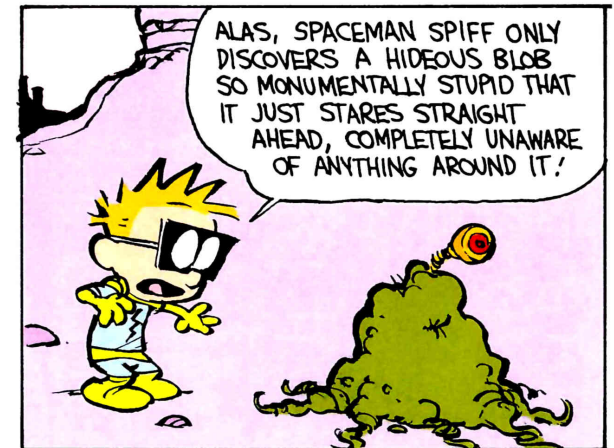
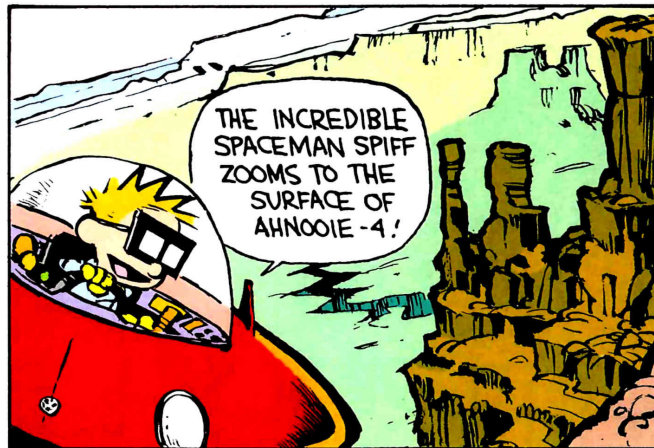
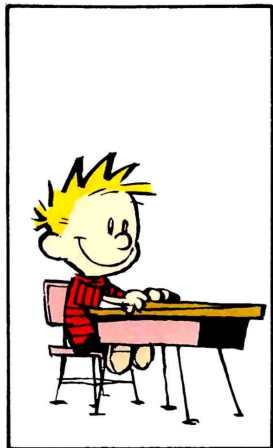
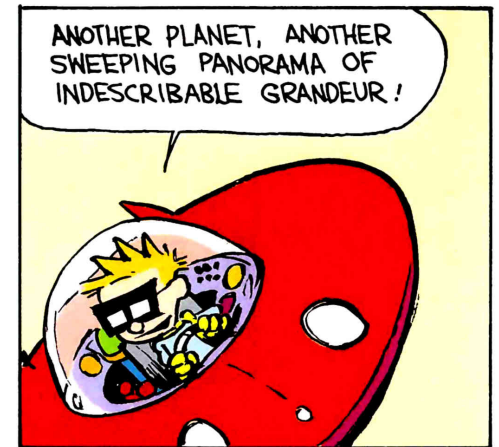
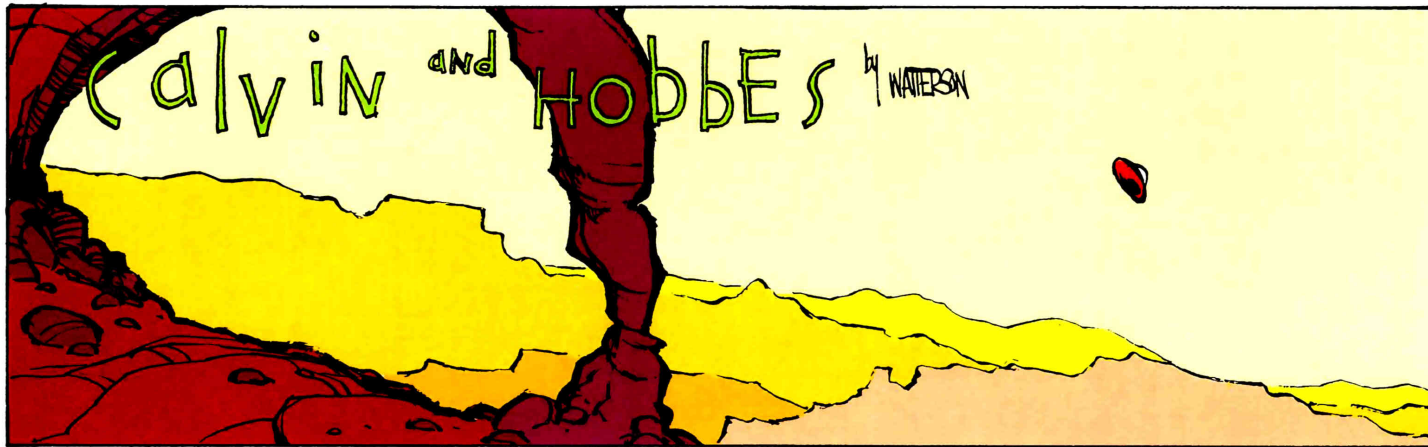




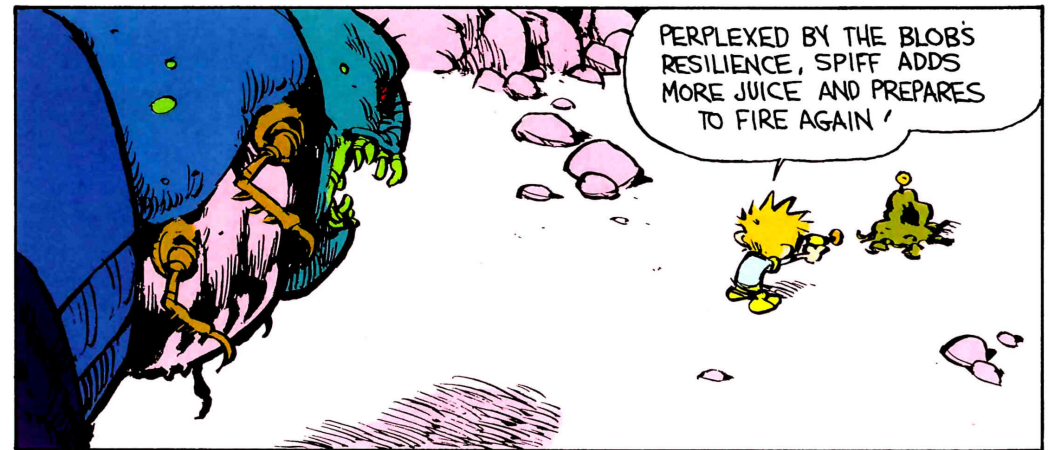
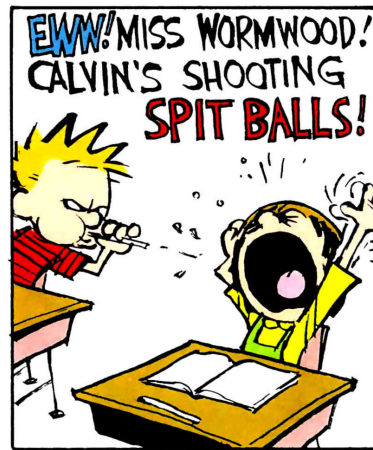






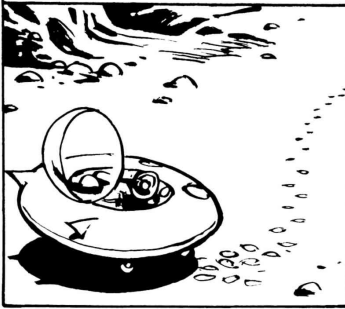


COMPASSIONATELY, OUR HERO DECIDES TO PUT THE BLOB OUT OF ITS MISERY. SPIFF SETS HIS BLASTER ON "LIQUIFY."





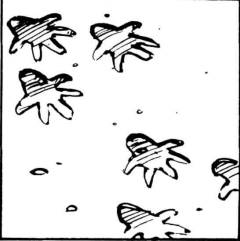
ON DISTANT PLANET ZARK, WE FIND THE EMPTY RED SPACECRAFT OF OUR HERO, THE BOLD *SPACEMAN SPIFF!*



UH OH! UP AHEAD, THE ROCKS ARE CHARRED WITH DEATH RAY BLASTS! A VIOLENT STRUGGLE TOOK PLACE HERE!



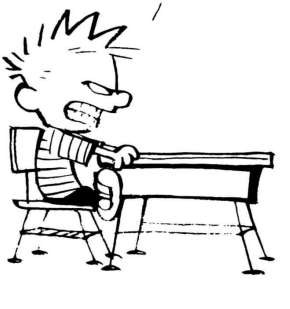
AND ONLY THE TRACKS OF A LARGE, SINISTER ALIEN LEAVE THE SCENE! WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO THE EARTHLING EXPLORER?



CALVIN, THIS IS HUMILIATING!! I DON'T WANT TO GO! PUT ME DOWN!



SPACEMAN SPIFF IS BEING HELD PRISONER BY HIDEOUS ALIENS! WHAT DO THEY WANT WITH HIM?



SPIFF IS SOON TO FIND OUT! OUR HERO IS CALLED BEFORE THE ALIEN POTENTATE!



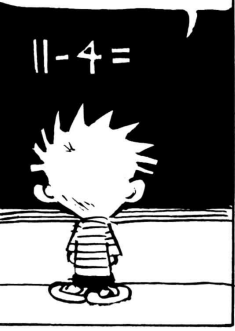
..WHERE IT BECOMES CLEAR THAT SPIFF IS ABOUT TO BE SACRIFICED..



..TO APPEASE THE EVIL GOD THEY CALL "NOLLIJ!" UP TO THE BLACKBOARD. HURRY UP.



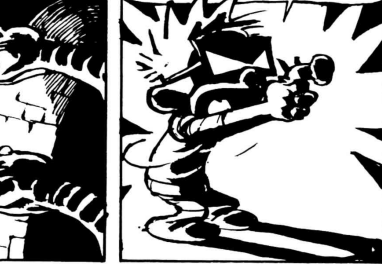
STARING DEATH IN THE FACE, OUR HERO THINKS FAST.



INCHING CLOSER TO THE SACRIFICIAL PIT, SPIFF SLOWLY AND SMOOTHLY REACHES FOR THE TINY ATOM BLASTER CONCEALED IN HIS BELT!



**YAA!** ALL RIGHT, YOU BLOODSUCKING, MUTANT CHROMOSOMAL DISASTERS! NOBODY MOVE! I'M OUTTA HERE!



CALVIN, GIVE ME THAT RUBBER BAND RIGHT THIS MINUTE!



SPIFF ESCAPES! THE DANK AND SMELLY CORRIDORS OF THE ALIEN FORTRESS ARE DESERTED! ALL THE ALIENS HAD GATHERED FOR THE SPECTACLE OF OUR HERO'S DEMISE!

THE FEARLESS SPACE EXPLORER MAKES IT TO THE PLANET SURFACE, BUT THE ALIEN QUEEN IS IN PURSUIT!

CALVIN, GET BACK HERE!

SPIFF JUMPS INTO THE COCKPIT, PRESSURIZES THE LAUNCH THRUSTERS, AND...

BLASTS OFF! OUR HERO IS SAFE!

Tomorrow: OR IS HE??

CALVIN! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HOME?? IT'S NOT EVEN NOON!

UH, THEY LET US OUT EARLY TODAY. THERE WAS, UM, A GAS LEAK.

WHAT?! DOES ANYONE KNOW YOU LEFT?? I'M CALLING THE SCHOOL.

DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME! EVERYONE WAS EVACUATED! THERE'S NOBODY THERE!

HELLO? ELEMENTARY SCHOOL OFFICE, PLEASE.

OUR HERO HADN'T COUNTED ON RUNNING INTO A ZARK ENFORCER SHIP! SPIFF'S EVASIVE MANEUVERS COME TO NAUGHT! THIS COULD BE THE END!

BOY, I SURE GOT IN BIG TROUBLE TODAY! MOM HIT THE ROOF WHEN SHE FOUND OUT I JUST LEFT SCHOOL.

WHAT HAPPENED?

SHE DROVE ME BACK AND WE HAD TO TALK TO MY TEACHER AND THE PRINCIPAL! THEY TALKED ABOUT MY STUDY HABITS, AND NOW I'VE GOT EXTRA HOMEWORK!

OOH.

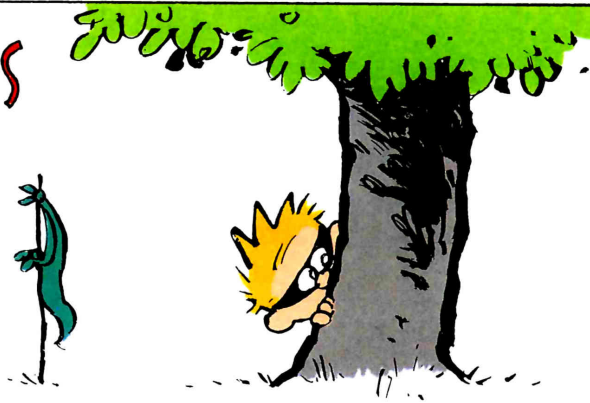
AND DAD IS GOING TO CHECK IT EVERY NIGHT TO MAKE SURE IT'S DONE RIGHT! CAN YOU BELIEVE IT?!

SO TRY TO DO AN EXTRA GOOD JOB NOW, OK?

YOU'RE LUCKY TIGERS ARE SO SMART.

# calvin and hobbes

by WATTERSON



OLLY-WOLLY  
POLLIWOGGY  
UMP-BUMP FIZZ!

HEY!



HA HA!  
I STOLE  
YOUR  
FLAG!

BUT I HIT YOU WITH THE  
CALVIN BALL! YOU HAVE TO  
PUT THE FLAG BACK AND  
SING THE "I'M VERY SORRY"  
SONG!



I DON'T  
HAVE TO  
SING THE  
SONG!  
I WAS IN  
THE "NO  
SONG"  
ZONE!

NO YOU WEREN'T. I  
TOUCHED THE "OPPOSITE  
POLE," SO THE "NO  
SONG ZONE" IS NOW  
A "SONG ZONE"!



I DIDN'T SEE  
YOU TOUCH THE  
OPPOSITE POLE!  
YOU HAVE TO  
DECLARE IT!

I DECLARED  
IT OPPOSITELY  
BY **NOT**  
DECLARING  
IT. START  
SINGING.



"HERE'S THE  
'VERY SORRY  
SONG'. WON'T  
YOU HELP AND  
SING ALONGG?"

BUM BUM BUM



I BLEW IT! ..... HE'S SORRY!  
I KNEW IT! ..... SO SORRY!  
I'M VERY VERY JUST DON'T DO IT  
SORRY THAT I ANY MORE, YOU  
TOOK YOUR SCURRY  
PRECIOUS FLAAGGG! SCALAWAAGGG!



I'M FREE!  
I GET FREE  
PASSAGE  
TO WICKET  
FIVE!

NO, THAT'S WHAT  
WE DID LAST  
TIME, REMEMBER?



OH YEAH.  
HMM.



OK, THE **NEW**  
RULE IS WE  
HAVE TO JUMP  
EVERYWHERE  
UNTIL SOME-  
ONE FINDS  
THE BONUS  
BOX!

THAT'S  
GOOD!



THE ONLY  
PERMANENT  
RULE IN  
CALVINBALL IS  
THAT YOU CAN'T  
PLAY IT THE  
SAME WAY  
TWICE!

THE SCORE IS  
STILL 0 TO 12!





UFOs! ARE THEY REAL??  
HAVE THEY LANDED IN OUR  
TOWNS AND NEIGHBORHOODS?



DO THE CHILLING PHOTOGRAPHS  
BY AN AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHER  
REALLY SHOW A SINISTER  
ALIEN SPACESHIP AND THE  
GRIM RESULTS OF A CLOSE  
ENCOUNTER, OR ARE THE  
PICTURES AN ELABORATE  
HOAX?



LISTEN TO AN EXPERT ON  
SPACE ALIENS SPECULATE  
ON THEIR HIDEOUS BIOLOGY  
AND THEIR HORRIFYING  
WEAPONRY! ALL THIS  
AND MORE...



...ON CALVIN'S  
SHOW AND TELL  
... NEXT!

CALVIN,  
WILL YOU  
COME HERE  
PLEASE?



WATERS

TWITCHING TUFTED TAIL,  
A TOASTY, TAWNY TUMMY:  
A TIRED TIGER.



...AN ALLITERATIVE HAIKU  
BY CALVIN. THANK YOU,  
THANK YOU.



SHEESH.



WATERS

YOU KNOW HOW PEOPLE  
LOOK AT MODERN ART AND  
ALWAYS SAY, "MY 6-YEAR-  
OLD KID COULD  
DO THAT!"?



WELL, THAT GAVE ME THIS  
GREAT IDEA! I'VE DECIDED  
TO BECOME A FORGER AND  
GET RICH PASSING OFF  
FAKE PAINTINGS TO  
MUSEUMS!



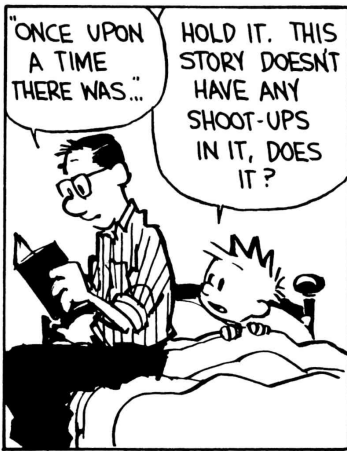
A LOT OF PAINTINGS SELL  
FOR TENS OF MILLIONS OF  
DOLLARS NOW, SO I MAKE  
A PRETTY GOOD HOURLY  
RATE.



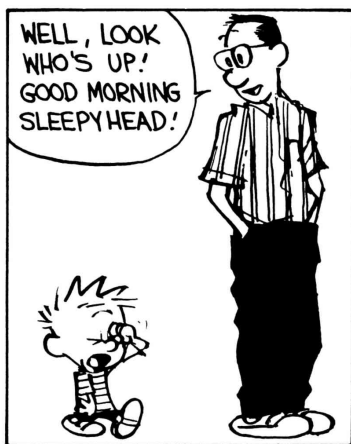
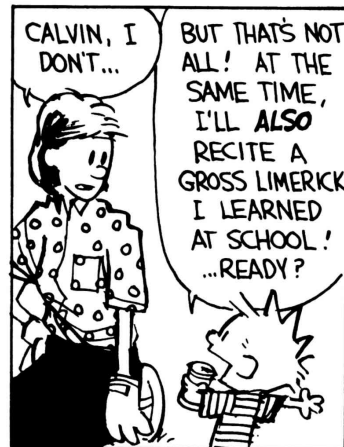
YOU SHOULD PROBABLY SCRATCH  
OUT THE COPYRIGHT DATE ON  
THE CARTOON STATIONERY.



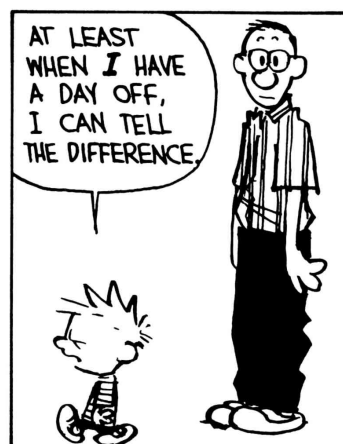
OOH YEAH,  
GLAD YOU  
CAUGHT THAT!



WITH ONE SIP FROM THIS ORDINARY CAN OF SODA, I CAN BURP FOR ALMOST TEN SECONDS STRAIGHT!



YOU'VE MISSED THE BEST PART OF THE DAY! I'VE BEEN UP SINCE 6:30 GETTING MANY THINGS ACCOMPLISHED!



I JUST *KNOW* SOME NURSE SWITCHED THE BASSINETS.

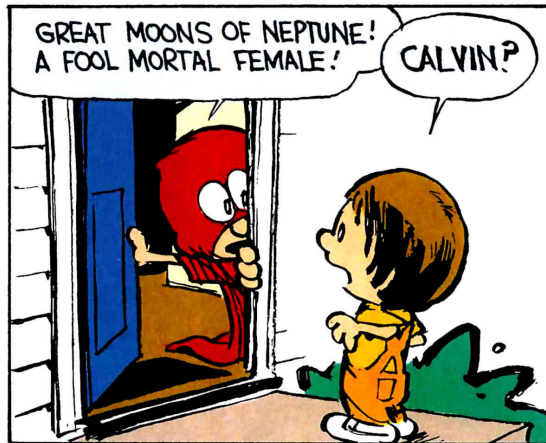


# calvin and hobbes

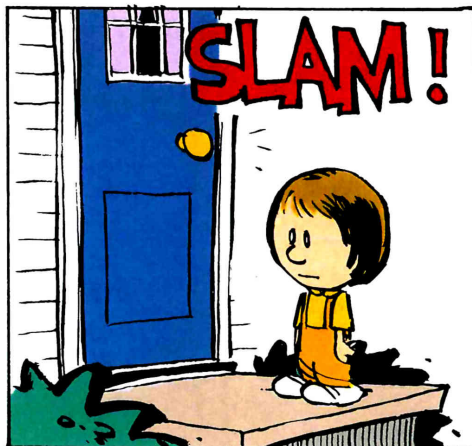
by WATTERSON



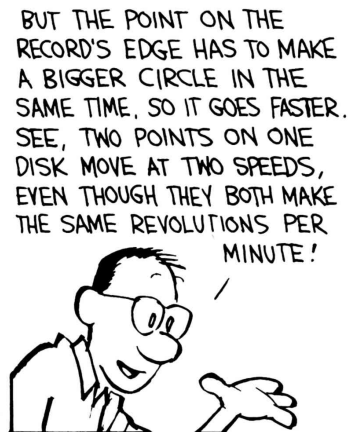
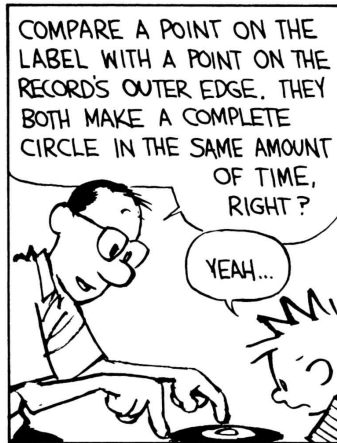
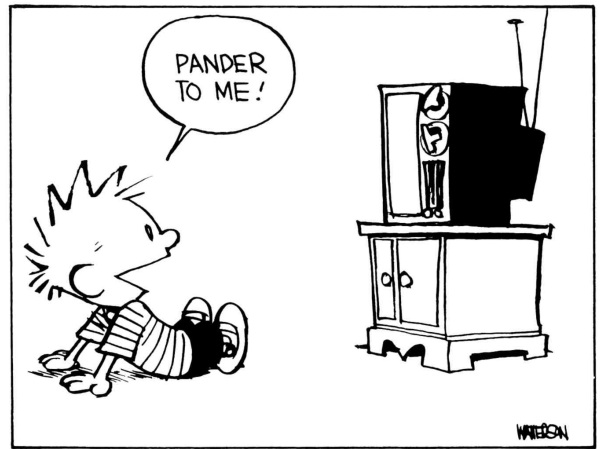
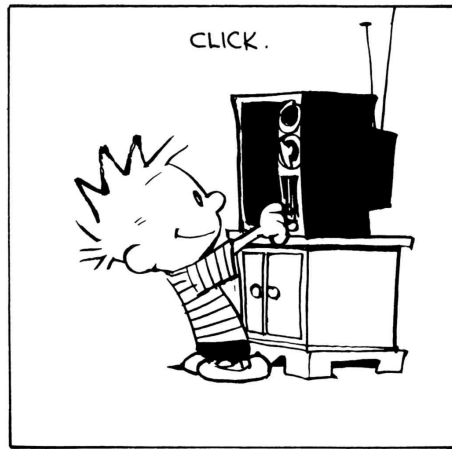
EVERY DAY I LOOK FOR A MOVING VAN HERE.

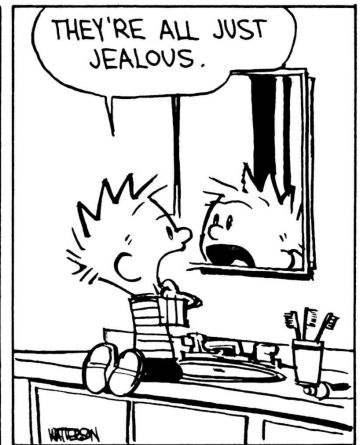


I WAS JUST ABOUT TO USE MY STUPENDOUS POWERS TO LIBERATE SOME COOKIES BEING HELD HOSTAGE ON THE TOP SHELF OF THE PANTRY! NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, DUTY CALLS!







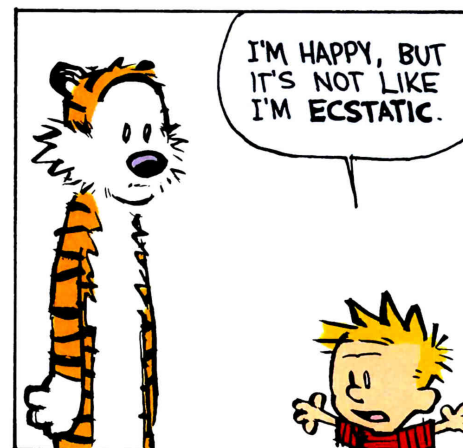


# calvin and Hobbes

BY WATTERSON



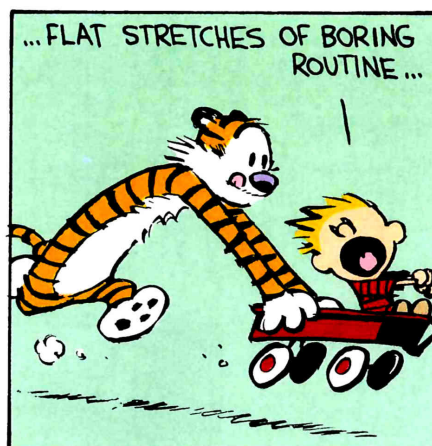
MY LIFE COULD BE A LOT BETTER THAN IT IS.



I'M HAPPY, BUT IT'S NOT LIKE I'M ECSTATIC.



LIFE IS LIKE TOPOGRAPHY, HOBBS. THERE ARE SUMMITS OF HAPPINESS AND SUCCESS...



...FLAT STRETCHES OF BORING ROUTINE ...



...AND VALLEYS OF FRUSTRATION AND FAILURE.



BUT I'M DEDICATING MYSELF TO EXPERIENCING ONLY PEAKS! I WANT MY LIFE TO BE ONE NEVER ENDING ASCENSION!



EACH MINUTE OF EVERY DAY SHOULD BRING ME GREATER JOY THAN THE PREVIOUS MINUTE!



I SHOULD ALWAYS BE SAYING, "MY LIFE IS BETTER THAN I EVER IMAGINED IT WOULD BE, AND IT'S ONLY GOING TO IMPROVE."



I'M JUST GOING TO JUMP FROM PEAK TO PEAK! I'M... WHOOPS.



AT LEAST WITH FLAT PLACES, YOU DON'T HAVE SO FAR TO GO DOWN.

ONLY LOSERS GO DOWN! FOR ME IT'S ONLY GOING TO BE UP AND UP!

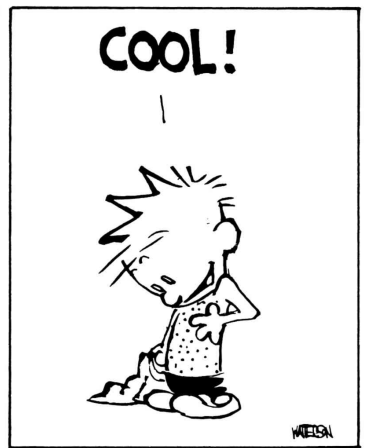




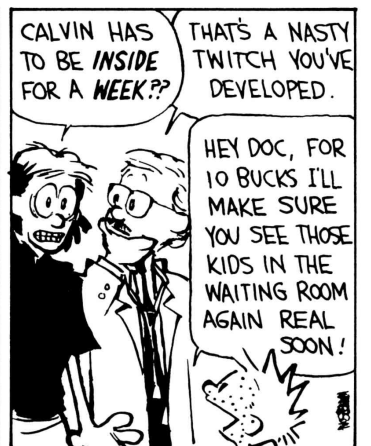
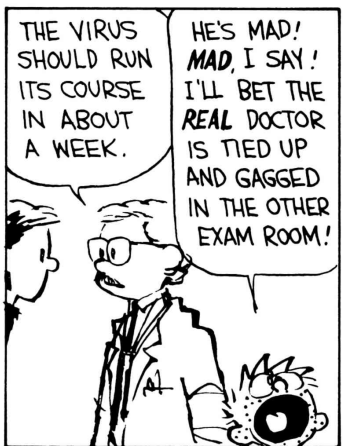
**NO! I REFUSE!  
FORGET IT! I HATE  
THERMOMETERS!**



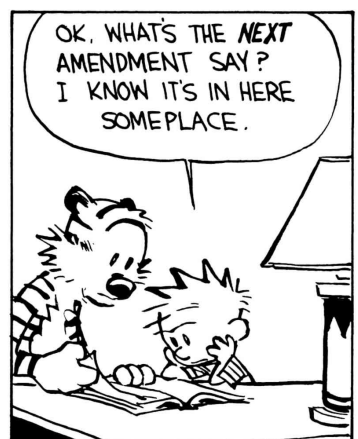
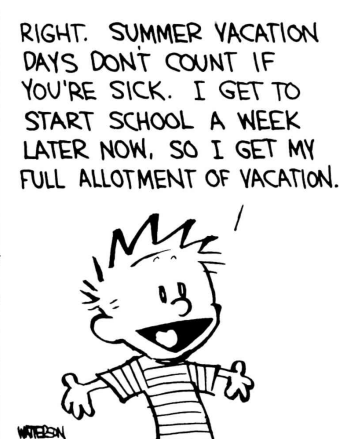
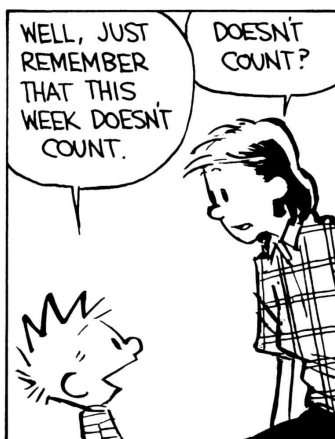
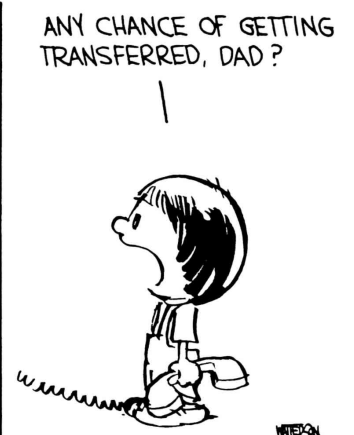
WIEGSA



WIEGSA

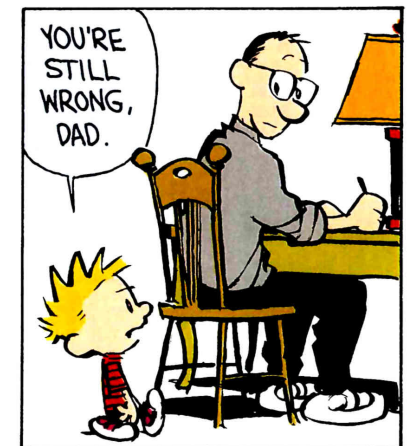
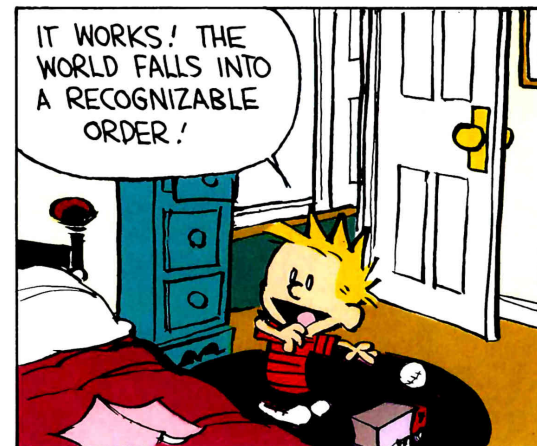
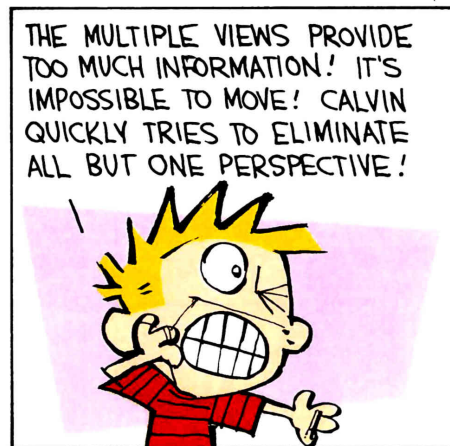
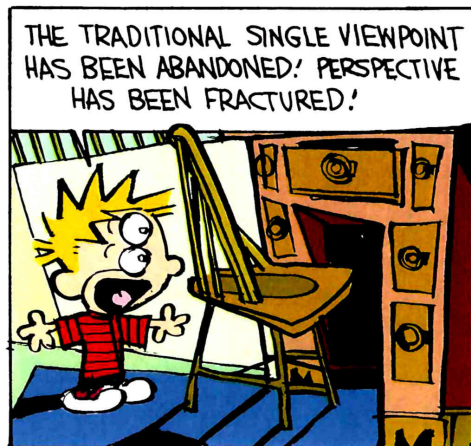
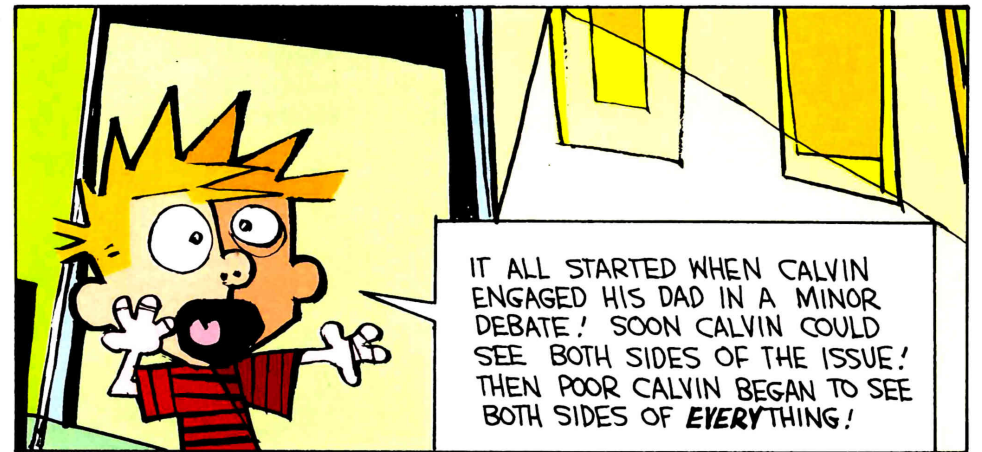
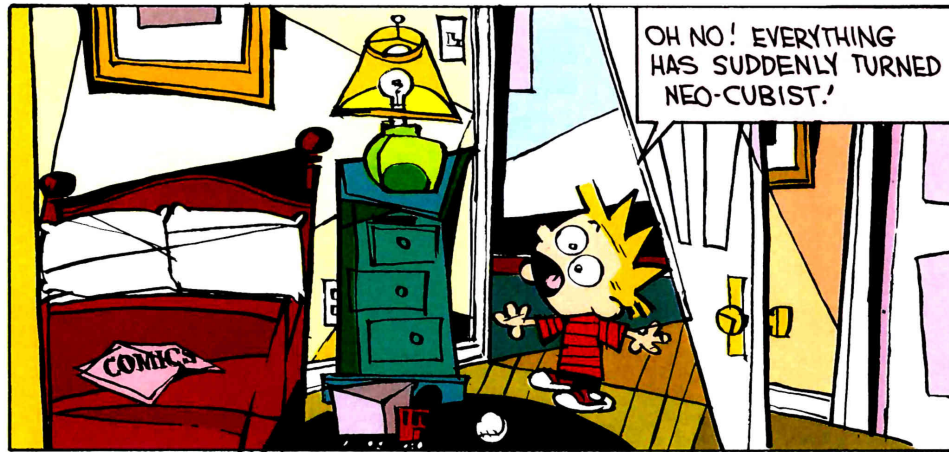
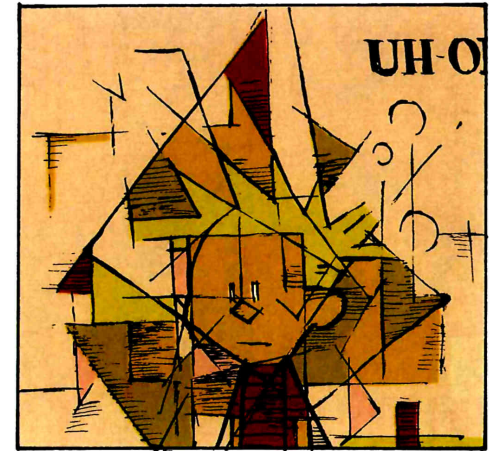
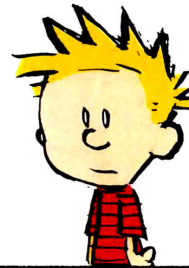


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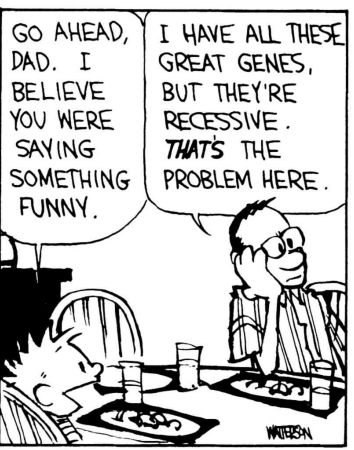
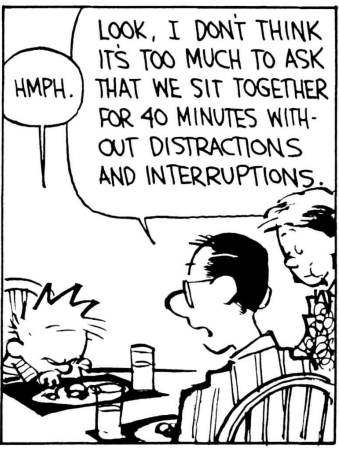
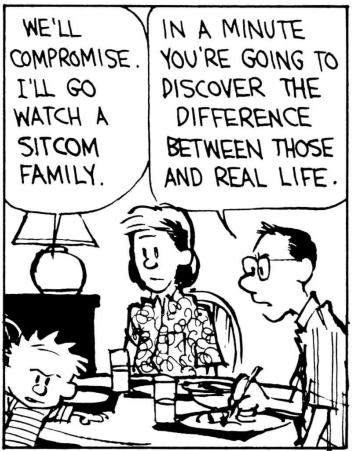


# calvin and hobbes

BY WATERSON







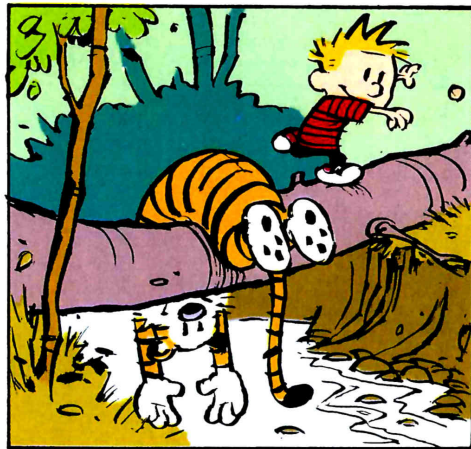
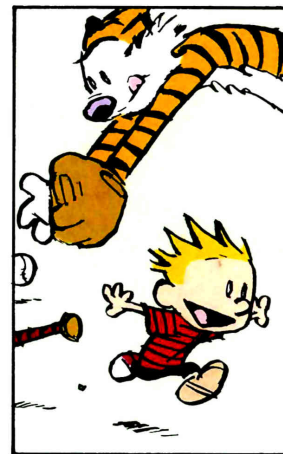
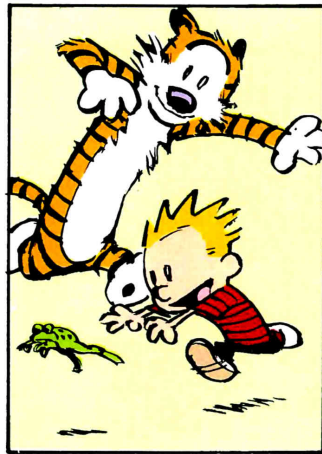
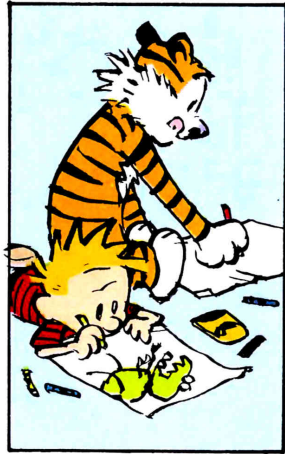
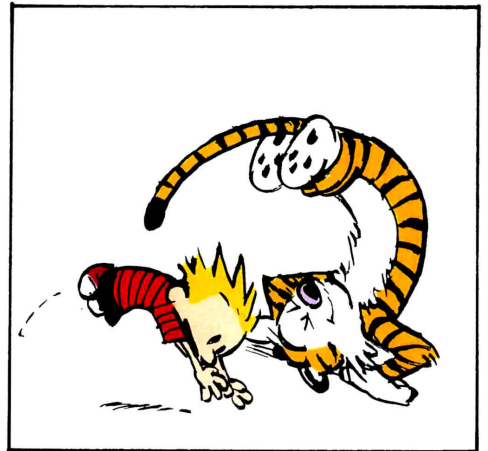


YEAH, DAD WON'T LET ME WATCH TV. HE SAYS IT'S SUMMER, IT'S LIGHT LATE, AND I SHOULD GO RUN AROUND INSTEAD OF SITTING IN FRONT OF THE TUBE. CAN YOU BELIEVE IT?! WHAT A DICTATOR!



# Calvin and Hobbes

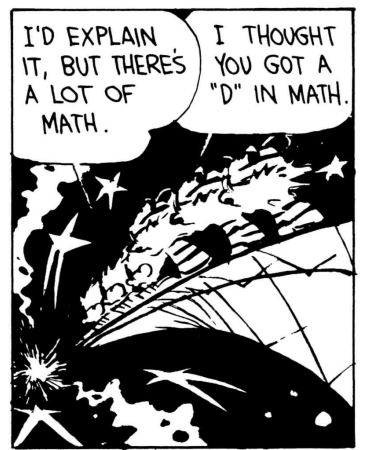
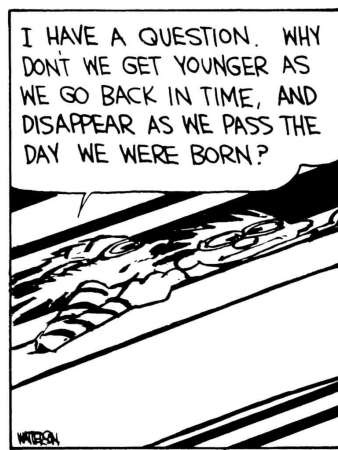
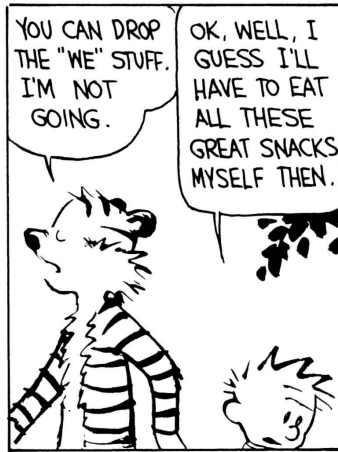
by WATERSON





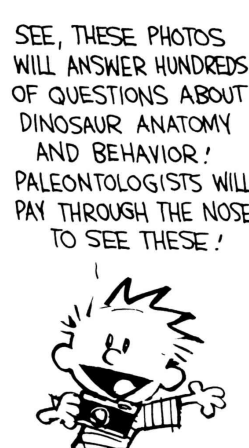
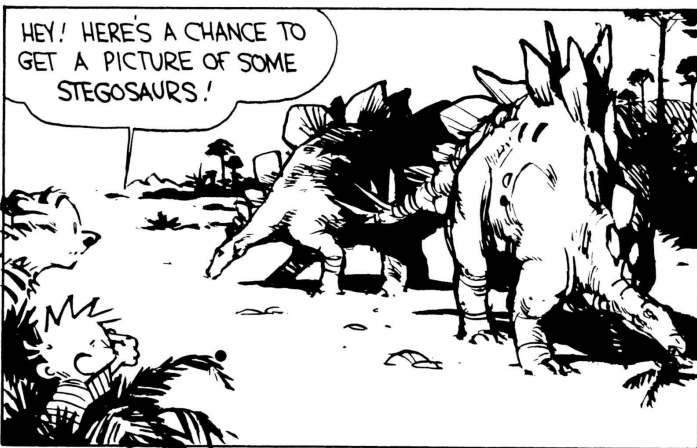
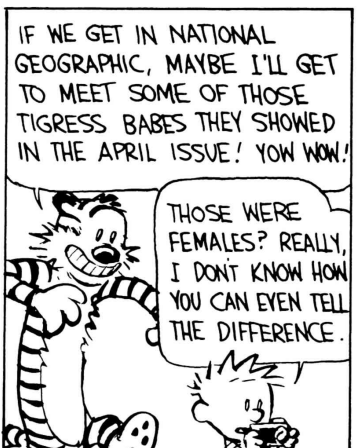
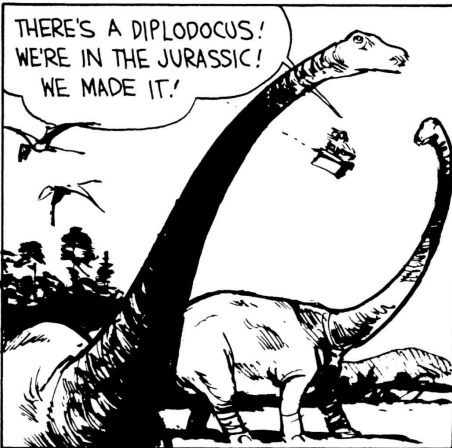


OH NO, I'M NOT GETTING  
IN THAT BOX. I DON'T  
WANT TO BE TRANSMOGRIFIED  
OR DUPLICATED OR WHATEVER.





HOBBS, WE'RE TRAVELING AT LIGHT SPEED THROUGH AN INTERDIMENSIONAL CONTINUUM LAPSE! WAIT TILL WE LAND!



# calvin and hobbes

BY WATTERSON



I'D SURE LIKE TO SHAKE THE HAND OF THE GENIUS WHO INVENTED THESE.



OK, HERE'S THE GAME: WE TOSS THE WATER BALLOON BACK AND FORTH, BUT EACH TIME WE CATCH IT, WE TAKE A STEP BACK. THE IDEA IS TO SEE HOW FAR APART WE CAN GET BEFORE ONE OF US GETS SOAKED.

GOTCHA.



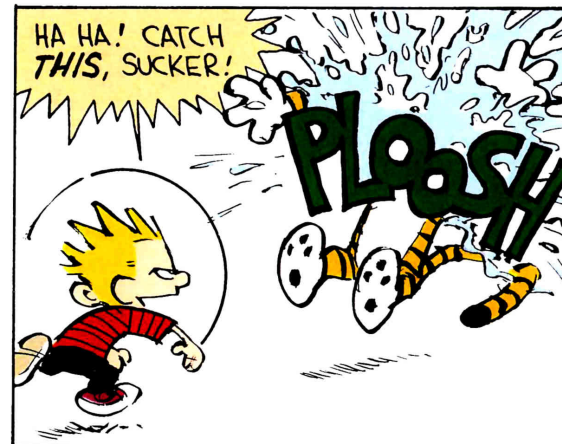
OK, TOSS IT TO ME.



THERE, I CAUGHT IT! NOW WE TAKE A STEP BACK, AND I'LL TOSS IT TO YOU.



HA HA! CATCH THIS, SUCKER!



HA HA HA!  
WHAT A CHUMP!  
WHAT A NAÏF!  
HA HA HA!



HEY! WHAT'S THE MATTER? CAN'T YOU TAKE A JOKE? IT WAS A JOKE! I MEAN, IT WAS AN ACCIDENT! I DIDN'T DO IT ON PURPOSE!



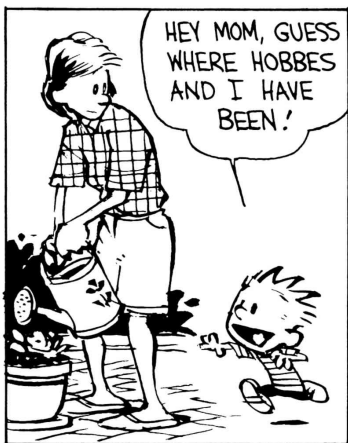
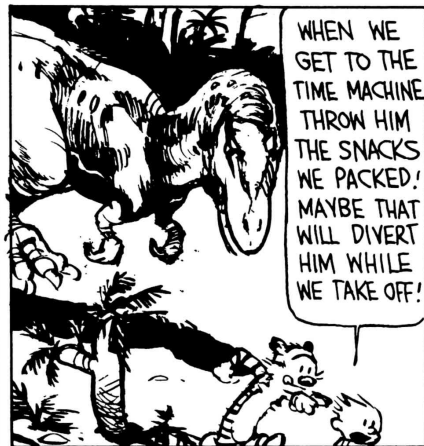
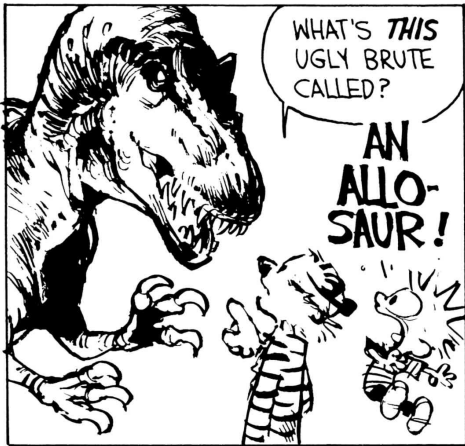
HEY! NO! NOT THE RAIN BARREL!

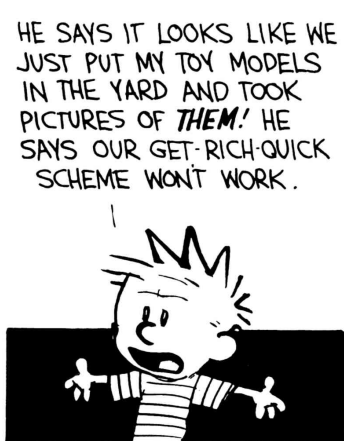
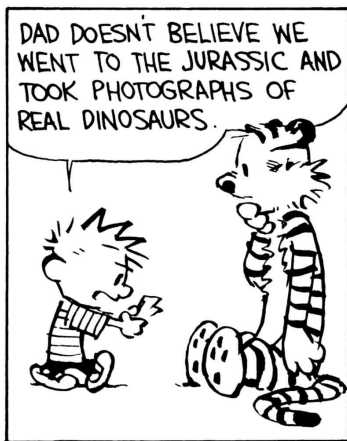
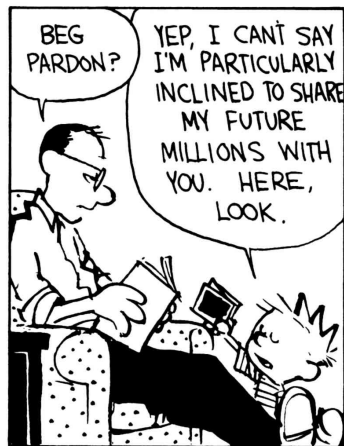
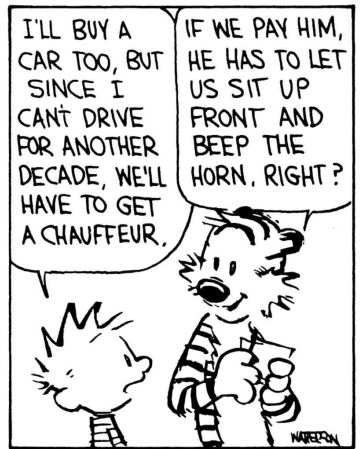


IT'S NO FUN TO PLAY GAMES WITH A POOR SPORT.







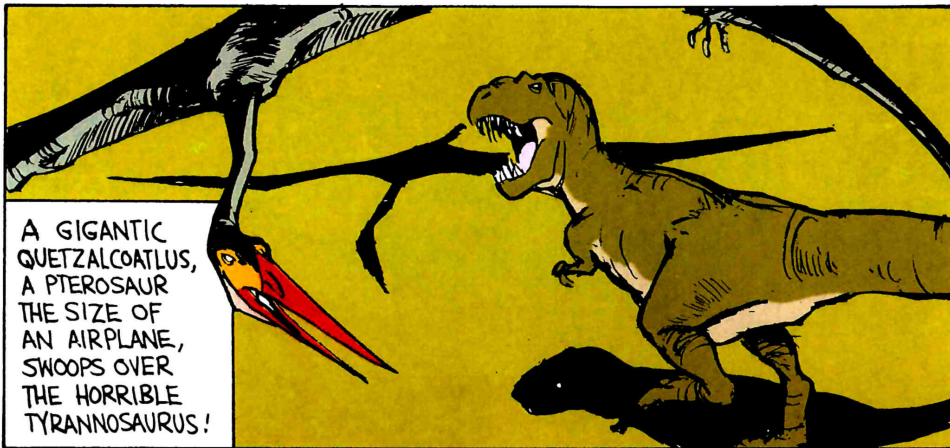




# Calvin and Hobbes by WATERSON

THE LATE  
CRETACEOUS...

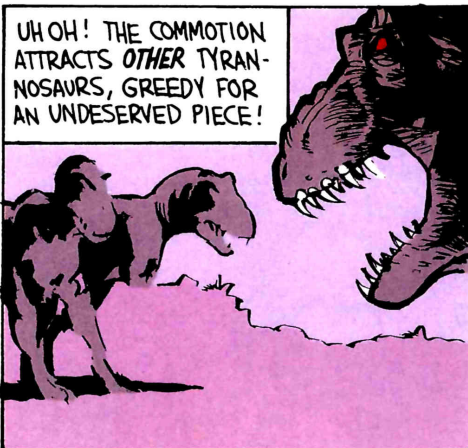
„WHEN THE WORLD  
MEANT BUSINESS!“



A GIGANTIC  
QUETZALCOATLUS,  
A PTEROSAUR  
THE SIZE OF  
AN AIRPLANE,  
SWOOPS OVER  
THE HORRIBLE  
TYRANNOSAURUS!



THE TYRANNOSAUR LUNGES  
AND BRINGS DOWN THE  
FLYING PEST!

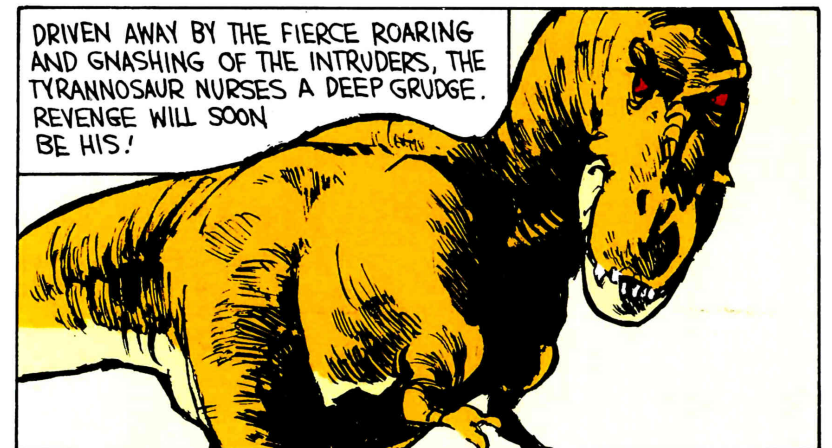


UHOH! THE COMMOTION  
ATTRACTS *OTHER* TYRAN-  
NOSAURS, GREEDY FOR  
AN UNDESERVED PIECE!



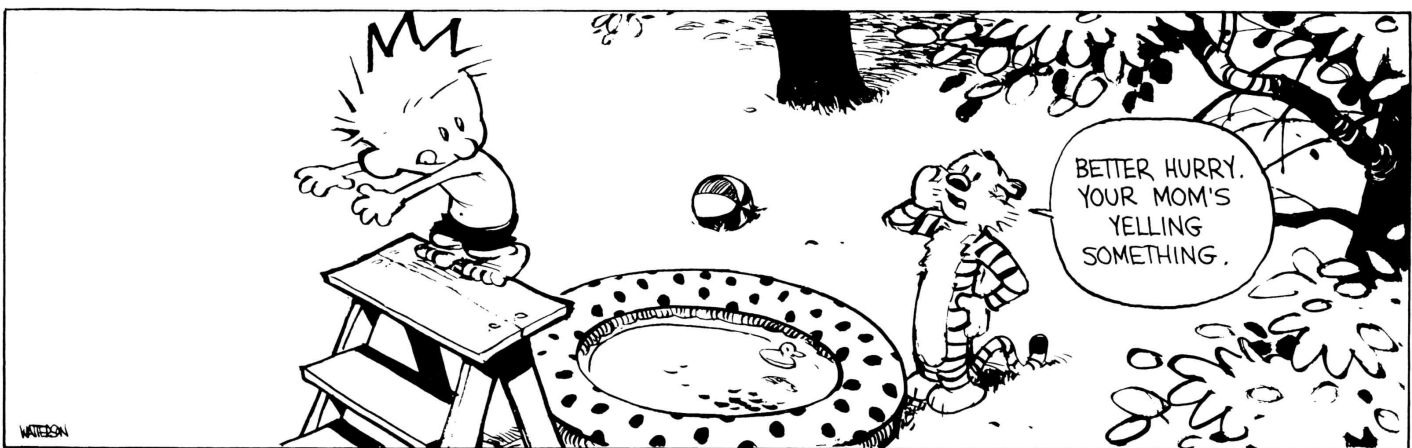
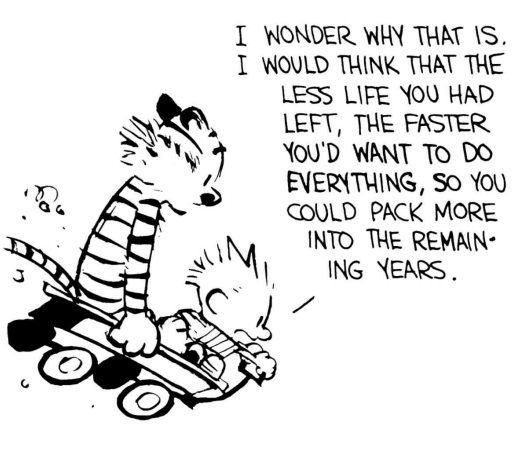
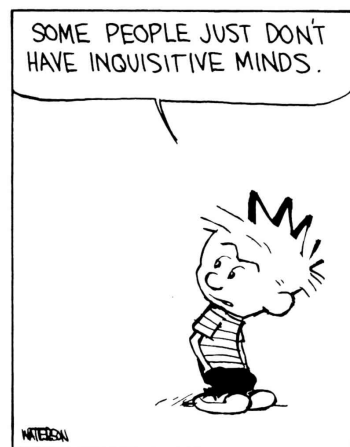
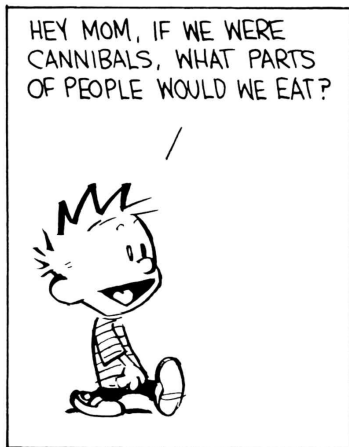
PLEASE PASS ME  
A WING, CALVIN.

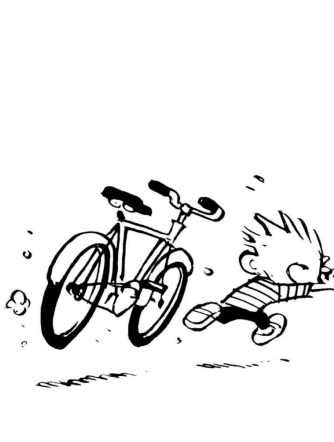
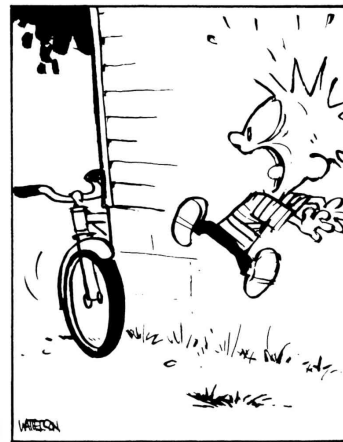
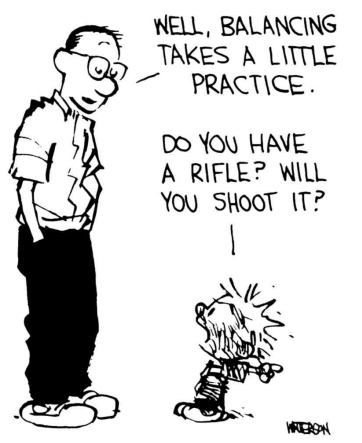
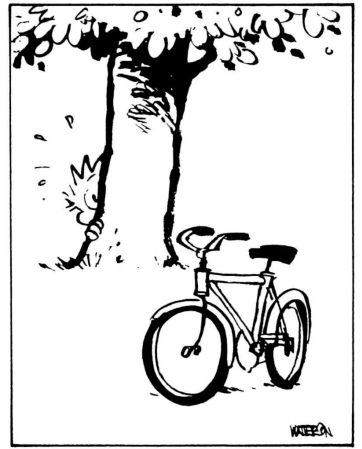
**NO!** YOU CAN'T  
HAVE ANY! IT'S  
MINE! ALL MINE!



DRIVEN AWAY BY THE FIERCE ROARING  
AND GNASHING OF THE INTRUDERS, THE  
TYRANNOSAUR NURSES A DEEP GRUDGE.  
REVENGE WILL SOON  
BE HIS!





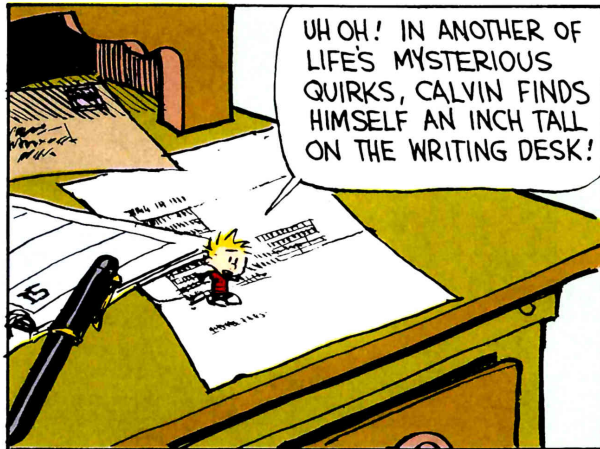
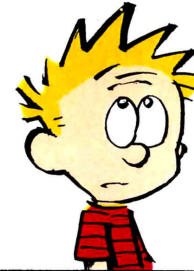


# calvin and Hobbes

by WATKINSON



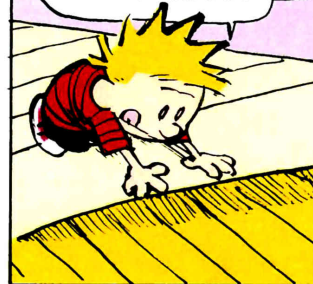
ANOTHER ONE OF THESE DAYS.



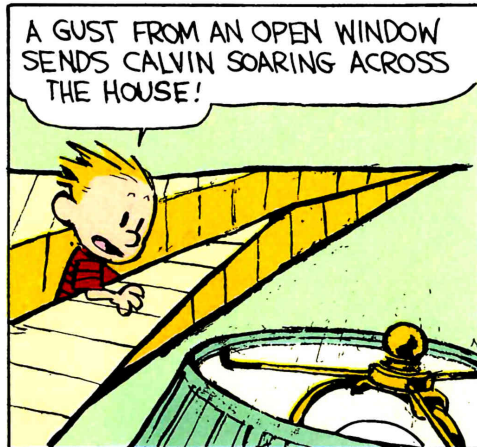
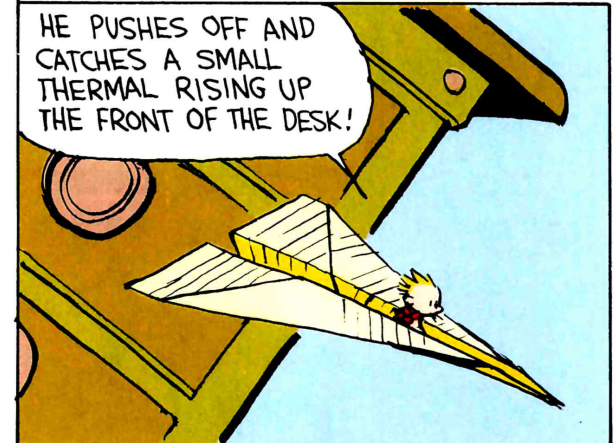
HIS ONLY HOPE IS TO TEAR OFF A SHEET FROM A NEARBY PAD OF PAPER!



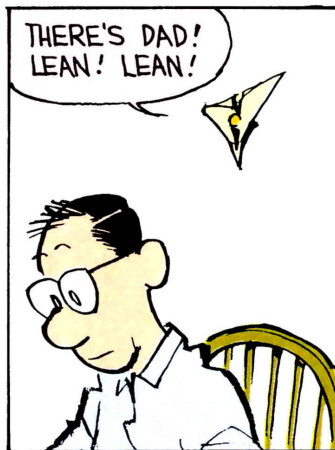
AT HIS TINY SIZE, FOLDING THE SHEET IS DIFFICULT, BUT SOON CALVIN'S PATIENCE IS REWARDED!



HE PUSHES OFF AND CATCHES A SMALL THERMAL RISING UP THE FRONT OF THE DESK!



THERE'S DAD! LEAN! LEAN!



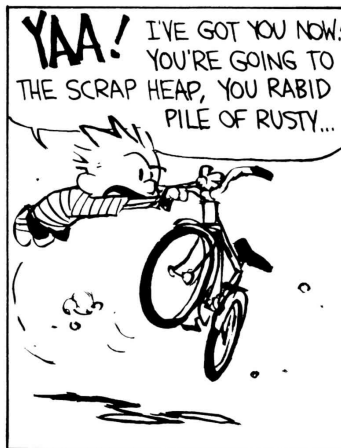
YES! CALVIN IS ABLE TO STEER! THIS SHOULD GET DAD'S ATTENTION!

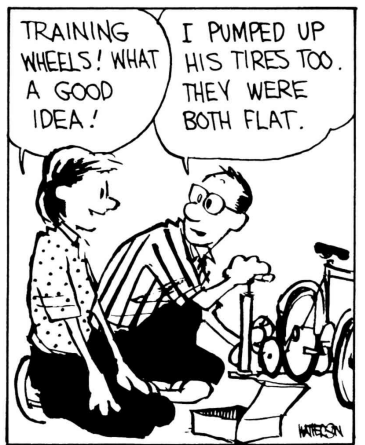
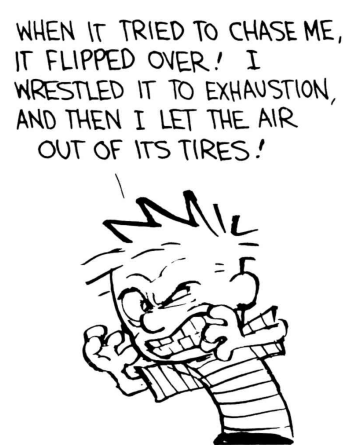
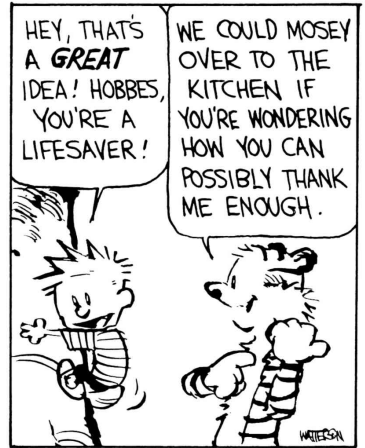
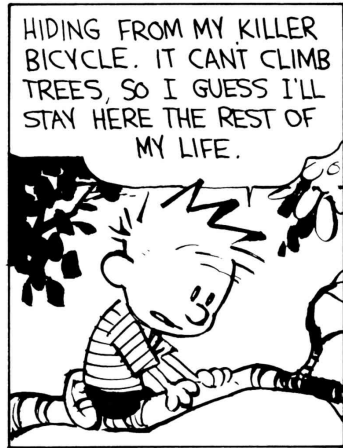
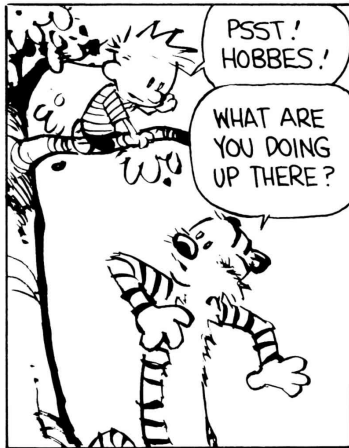


I DON'T NEED PARENTS. ALL I NEED IS A RECORDING THAT SAYS, "GO PLAY OUTSIDE!"



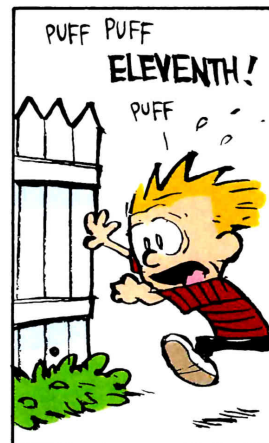
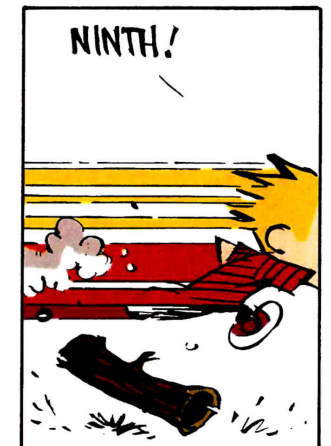
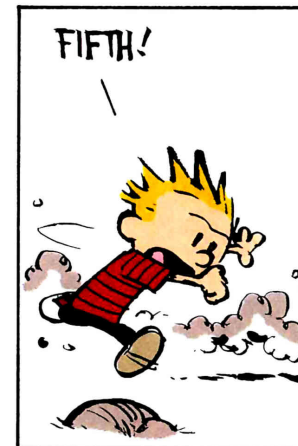
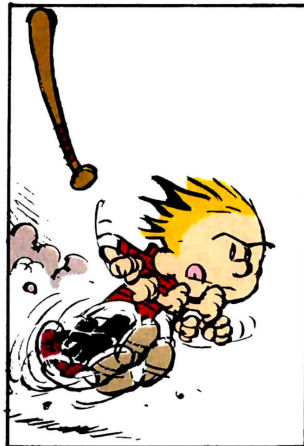




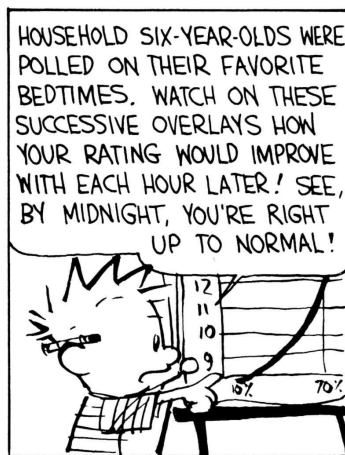
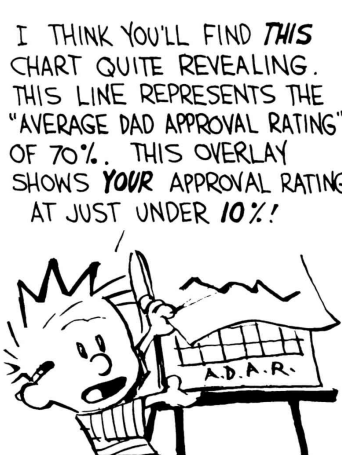
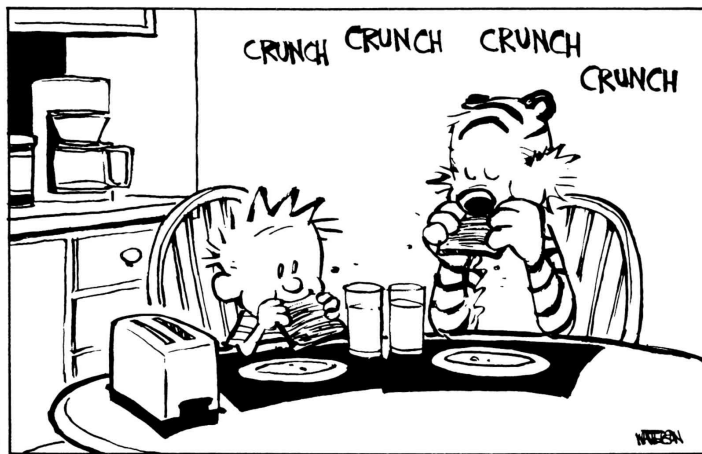


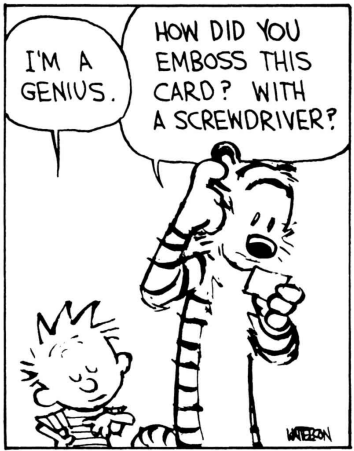
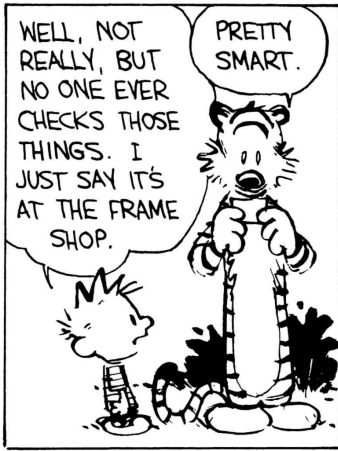
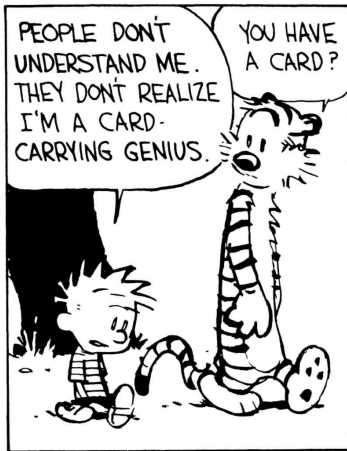
# calvin and hobbes

BY WATSON





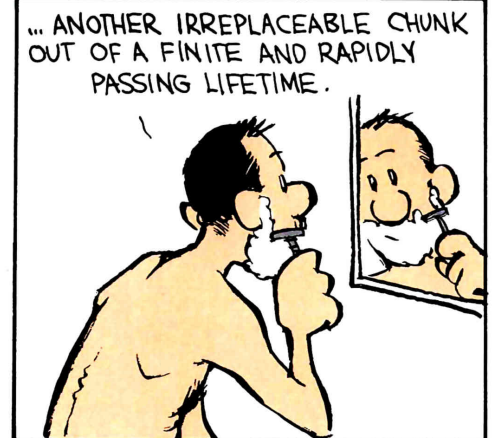




# calvin and hobbes

by WATERSON

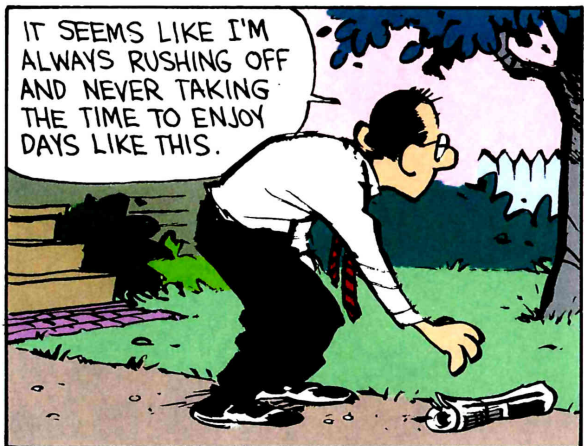
ANOTHER DAY,  
ANOTHER DOLLAR...



... ANOTHER IRREPLACEABLE CHUNK  
OUT OF A FINITE AND RAPIDLY  
PASSING LIFETIME.



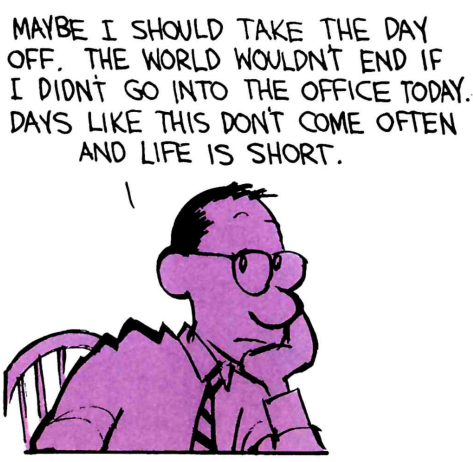
WHAT A BEAUTIFUL  
SUMMER DAY ... AND I'VE  
GOT TO SPEND IT IN AN  
OFFICE. BROTHER.



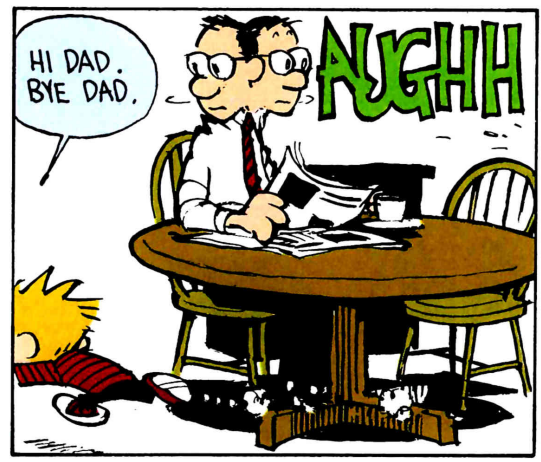
IT SEEMS LIKE I'M  
ALWAYS RUSHING OFF  
AND NEVER TAKING  
THE TIME TO ENJOY  
DAYS LIKE THIS.



I'D SURE LIKE TO HAVE A QUIET  
DAY AROUND THE HOUSE. NO  
TRAFFIC, NO SCHEDULE, NO  
PHONE CALLS ... BOY, THAT  
WOULD BE GREAT. I COULD  
SPEND SOME TIME WITH  
CALVIN, READ A BOOK, GO  
ON A BIKE RIDE ...

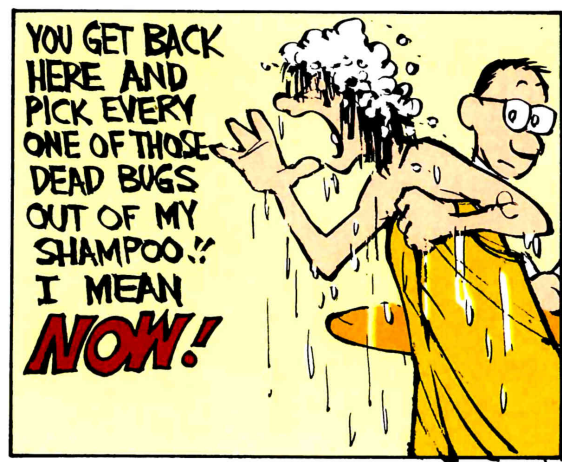


MAYBE I SHOULD TAKE THE DAY  
OFF. THE WORLD WOULDN'T END IF  
I DIDN'T GO INTO THE OFFICE TODAY.  
DAYS LIKE THIS DON'T COME OFTEN  
AND LIFE IS SHORT.



HI DAD.  
BYE DAD.

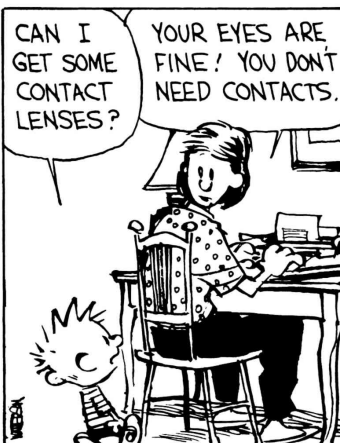
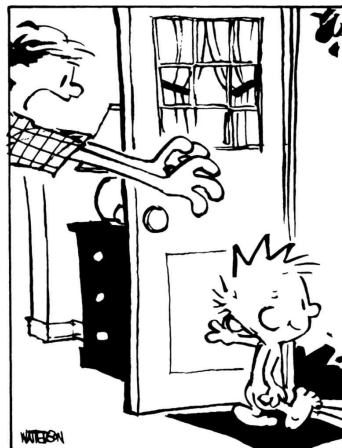
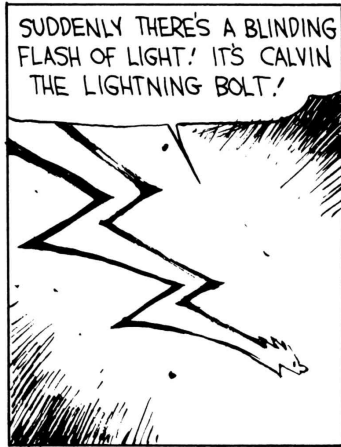
AUGHH



YOU GET BACK  
HERE AND  
PICK EVERY  
ONE OF THOSE  
DEAD BUGS  
OUT OF MY  
SHAMPOO!!  
I MEAN  
**NOW!**









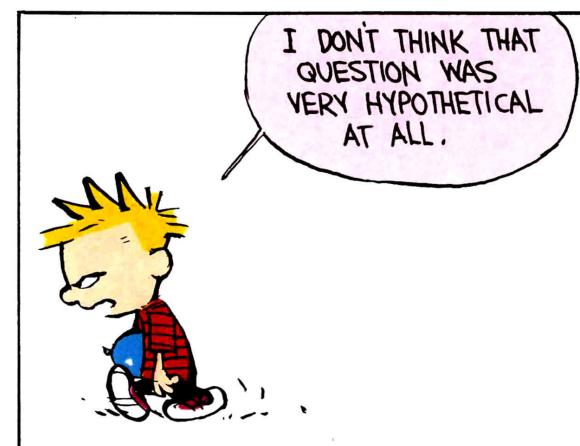
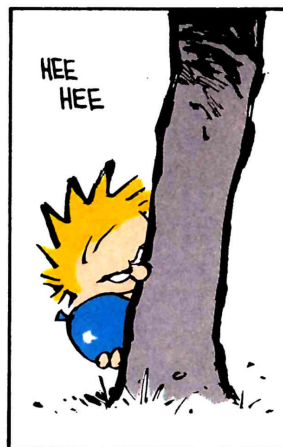
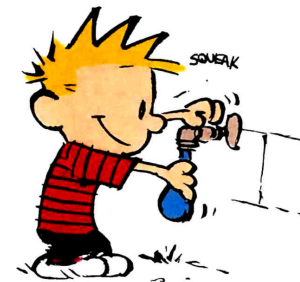
# calvin and Hobbes

by WATTERSON

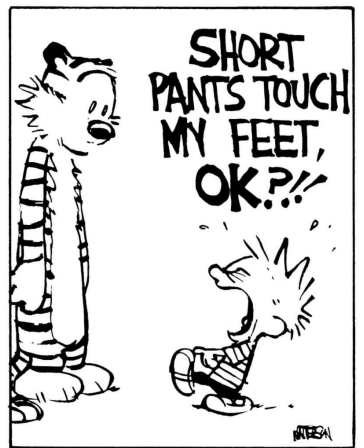
TO MAKE INSTANT FUN...



... JUST ADD WATER!









THEY MAY BE CHARRED ON  
THE OUTSIDE! THEY MAY  
BE RAW ON THE INSIDE!  
BUT AT LEAST THEY'VE GOT  
THAT SPECIAL OUTDOOR  
FLAVOR!



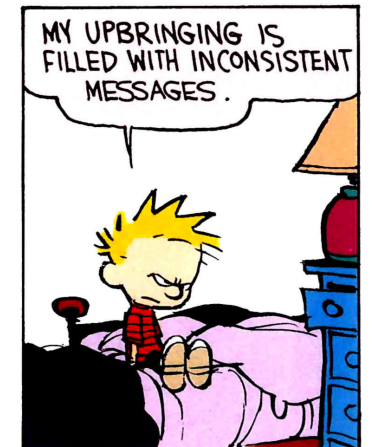
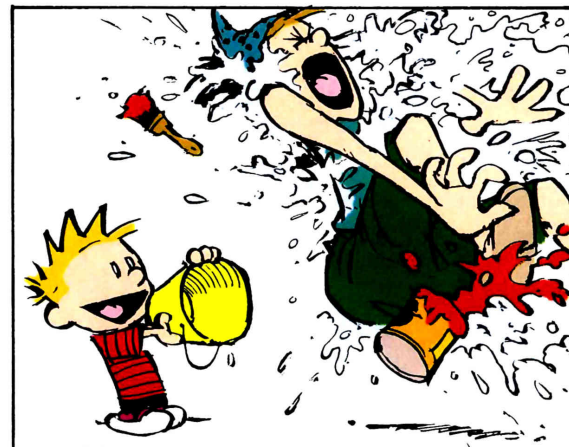
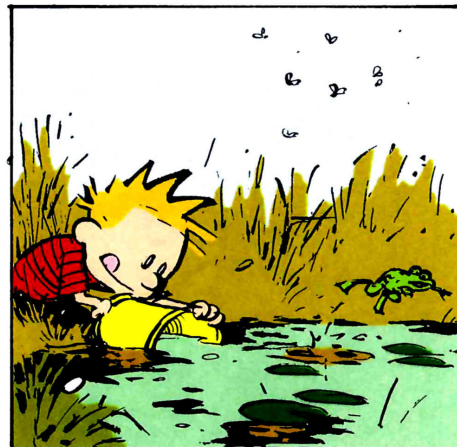
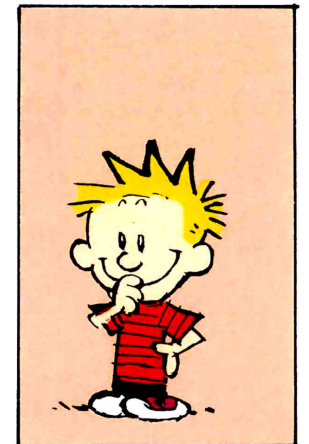
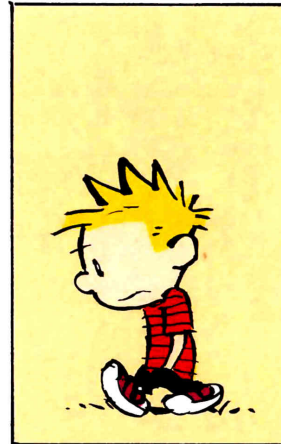
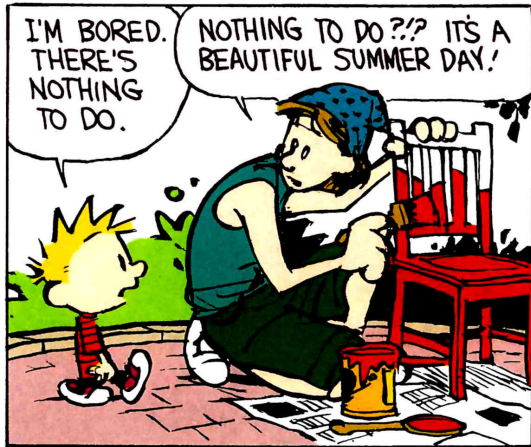
# calvin and Hobbes

by WATKINSON

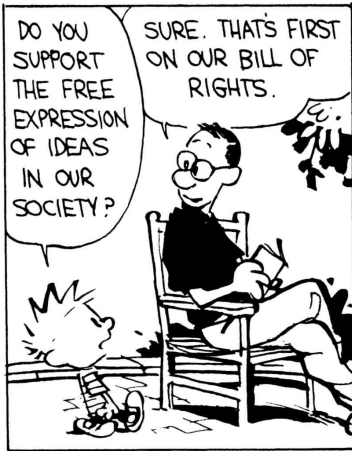
HOW LONG TILL YOU'RE DONE?

AT LEAST 15 MINUTES, PLUS DRYING.

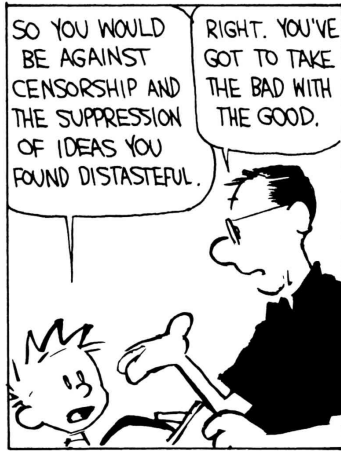
...SIGHHHH...



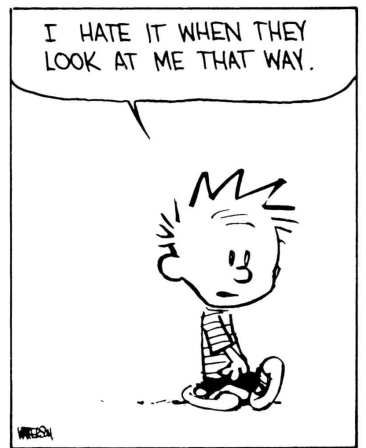
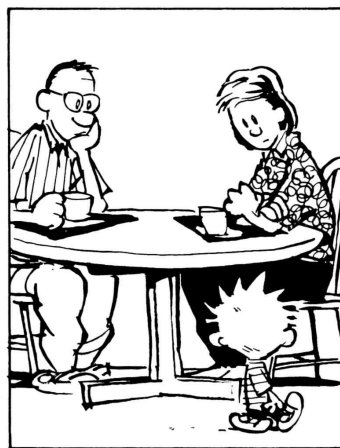
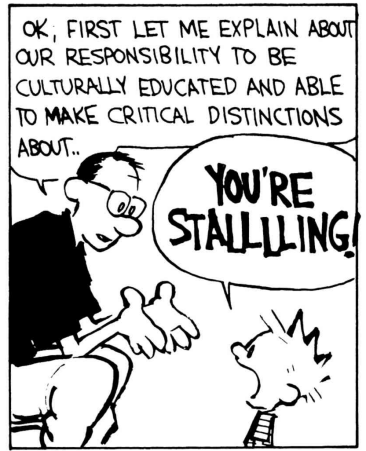
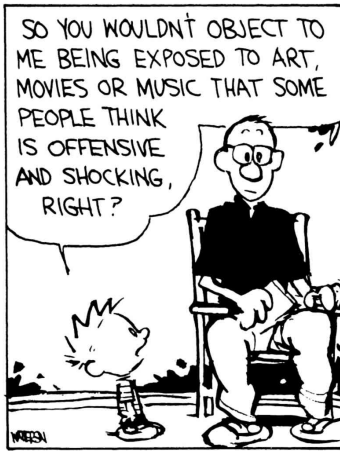


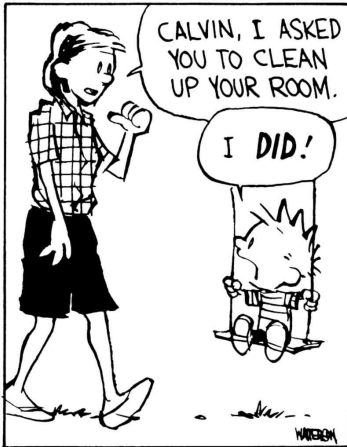


SURE. THAT'S FIRST ON OUR BILL OF RIGHTS.



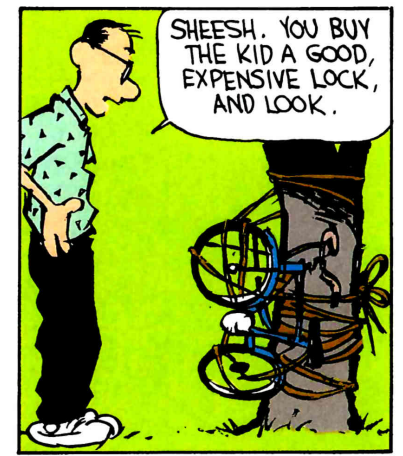
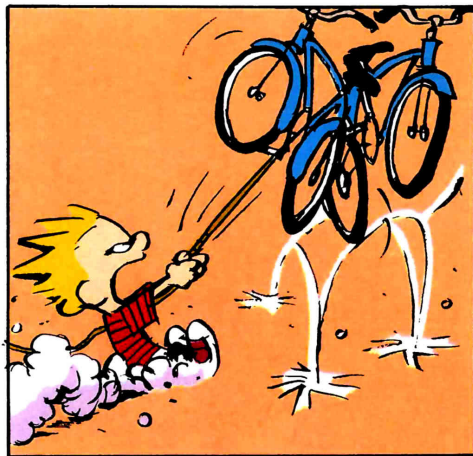
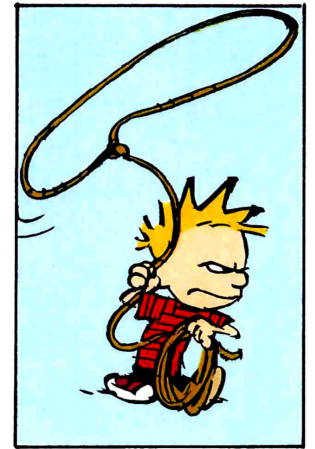
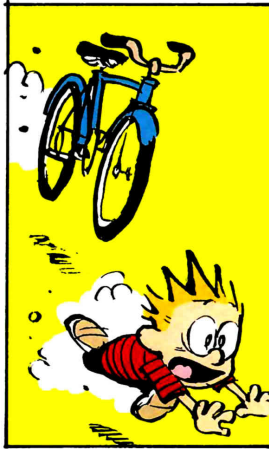
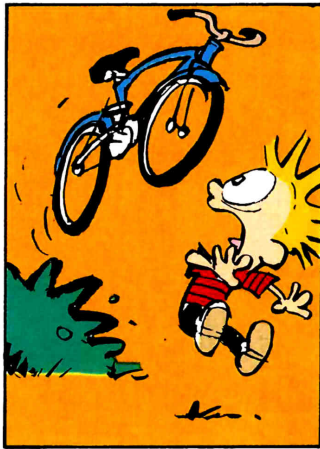
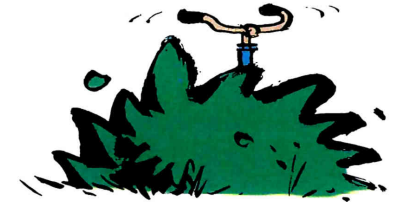
RIGHT. YOU'VE GOT TO TAKE THE BAD WITH THE GOOD.



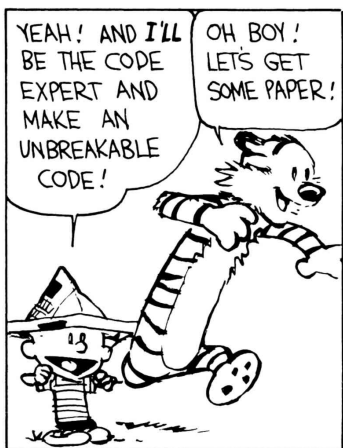
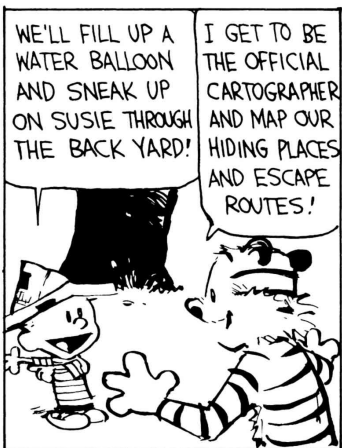
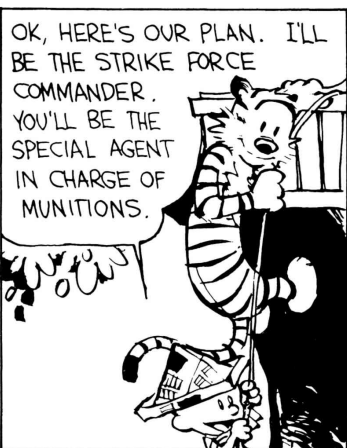
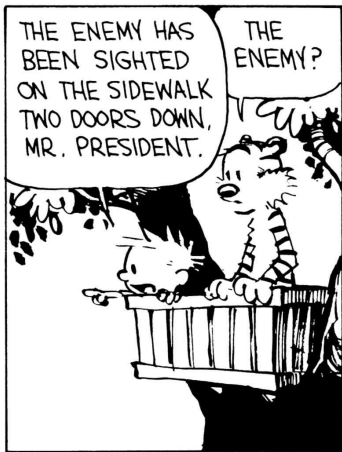
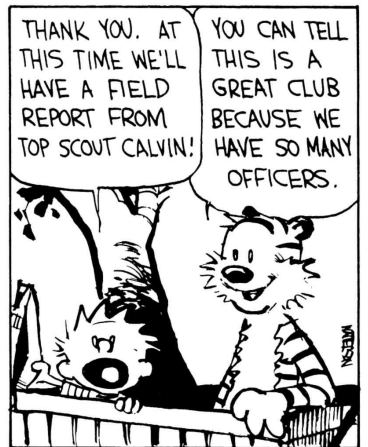
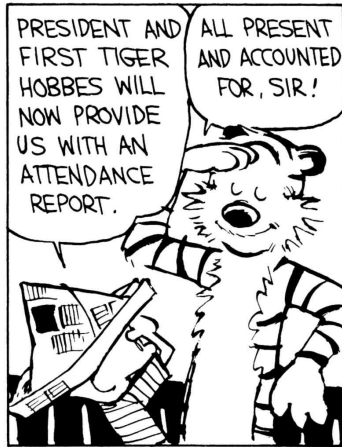


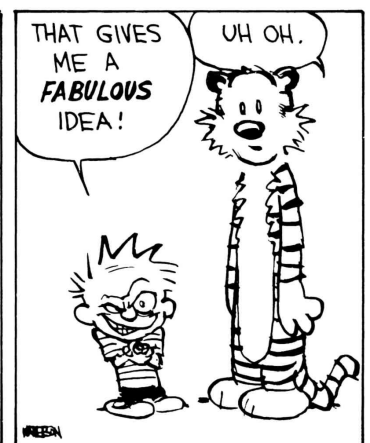
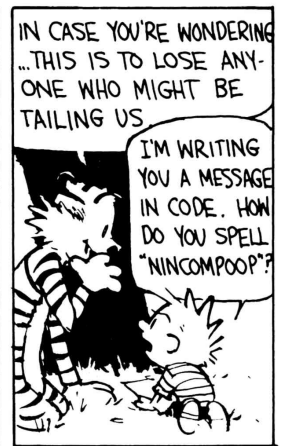
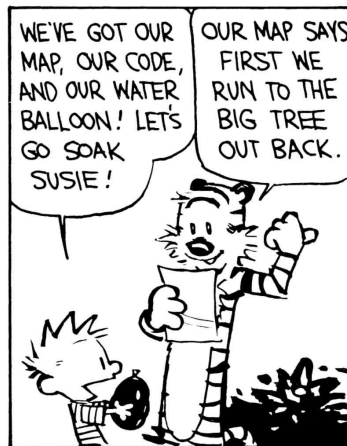
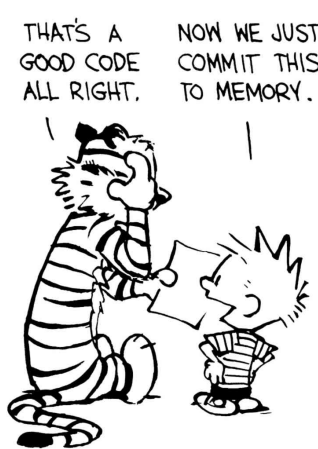
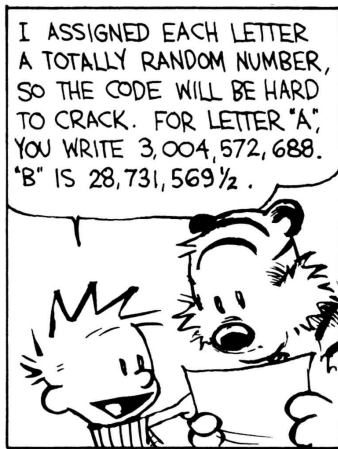
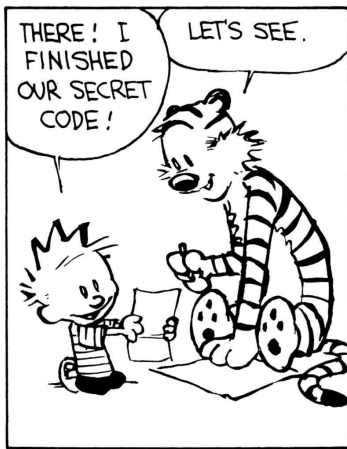
# calvin and HOBBS

BY WATTERSON





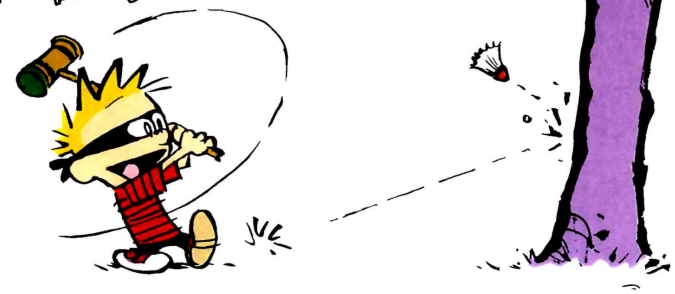




# calvin and Hobbes

by WATERSON

I GOT A GOAL!



OK, THE SCORE IS OOGY TO BOOGY.

I ALREADY HAD OOGY!

Hobbes is on the left, looking towards Calvin on the right. Hobbes has a smug expression, while Calvin looks slightly annoyed or surprised.

YOU JUST RAN INTO THE INVISIBLE SECTOR! YOU HAVE TO COVER YOUR EYES NOW, BECAUSE EVERYTHING IS INVISIBLE TO YOU!

INVISIBLE SECTOR?? I DIDN'T KNOW WE HAD AN INVISIBLE SECTOR! WHERE IS IT?

JUMP AREA

Hobbes is on the left, pointing towards Calvin on the right. Calvin is holding a mallet and looking at a sign that says "JUMP AREA".

YOU CAN'T SEE IT. IT'S INVISIBLE.

HOW DO I KNOW I WENT IN IT THEN?

Hobbes is on the left, looking at Calvin on the right. Calvin has his hands over his eyes.

YOU CAN'T SEE ANYTHING, RIGHT?

OK, SO HOW DO I GET OUT?

Hobbes is on the left, looking at Calvin on the right. Calvin has his hands over his eyes.

SOMEBODY BONKS YOU WITH THE CALVINBALL! I GET ANOTHER POINT!

HEY! OW! WHY YOU...!

Hobbes is on the left, having just thrown a ball. Calvin is on the right, looking surprised and holding his head.

THAT WAS A ROTTEN RULE! I DECREE NO MORE INVISIBLE SECTORS! ... IN FACT, I'LL SHOW YOU! YOU JUST RAN INTO A VORTEX SPOT! YOU HAVE TO SPIN AROUND UNTIL YOU FALL DOWN!

Hobbes is on the left, spinning Calvin on the right. Calvin is being spun around and is looking dizzy.

SORRY. THIS VORTEX SPOT IS IN THE BOOMERANG ZONE, SO THE VORTEX RETURNS TO WHOEVER CALLS IT! YOU SPIN!

THAT'S NOT FAIR!

Hobbes is on the left, pointing towards Calvin on the right. Calvin is shouting and looking angry.

YOU KNOW THE CALVINBALL RULES.

YEAH, YEAH. ANYTHING WE MAKE UP. WELL, YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS.

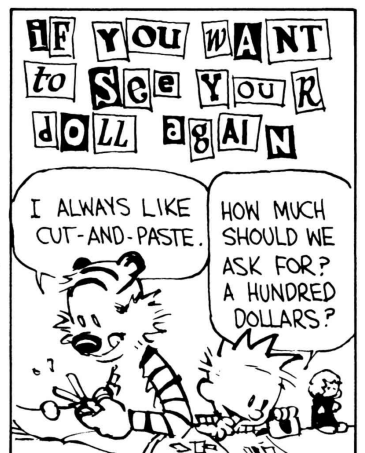
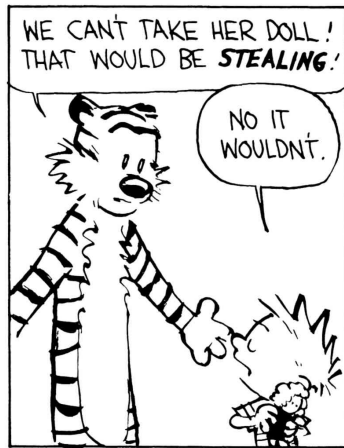
Hobbes is on the left, looking at Calvin on the right. Calvin is looking down and looking grumpy.

THIS GAME LENDS ITSELF TO CERTAIN ABUSES.

GUESS HOW YOU GET OUT OF THE BOOMERANG ZONE!

Hobbes is on the right, looking at Calvin on the left. Calvin is looking grumpy.





IT'S A **RANSOM** NOTE!  
THAT DIRTY CALVIN  
STOLE MY DOLL AND  
HE WANTS ME TO PAY  
\$100 TO GET HER BACK!



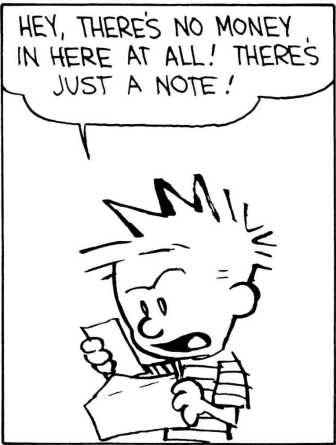
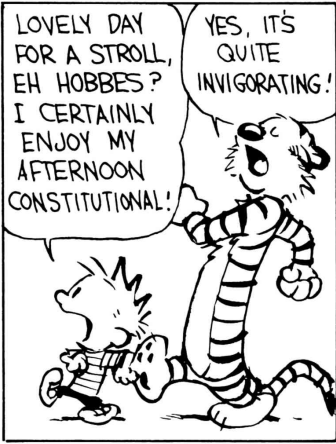
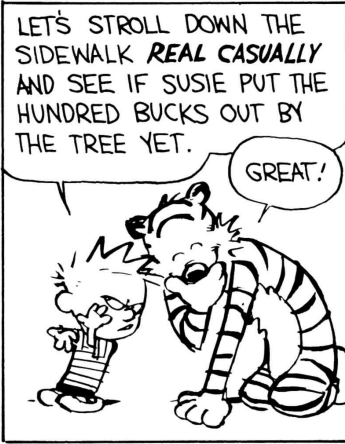
OF ALL THE NERVE!  
HE CAN'T GET  
AWAY WITH THIS!  
WHY, THAT STINKY  
LITTLE...



WAIT! THERE'S  
SOMETHING  
ELSE IN THIS  
ENVELOPE.



**A PHOTO OF  
BINKY BETSY  
TIED TO A  
CHAIR!!**



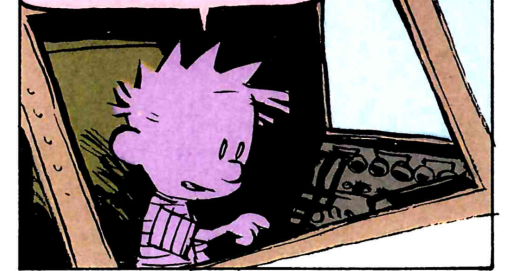


# calvin and hobbes

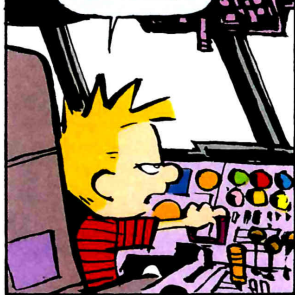
by WATERSON



BUTTONS.... CHECK,  
DIALS..... CHECK,  
SWITCHES... CHECK.  
LITTLE COLORED  
LIGHTS..... CHECK.



CALVIN, THE AIRLINE  
PILOT, IS TENTH IN  
LINE FOR TAKEOFF.  
HIS PATIENCE IS AT  
AN END!



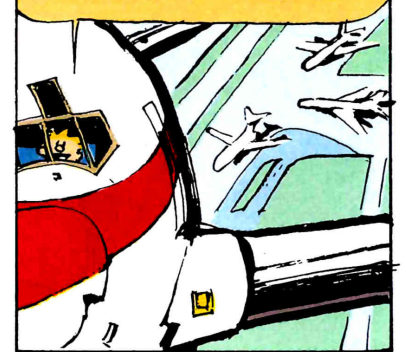
IGNORING THE CONTROL TOWER'S  
PROTESTS, CALVIN GUNS  
THE ENGINES AND PASSES THE OTHER  
PLANES, CUTTING ACROSS  
LESS CROWDED RUNWAYS!



ROUNDING A CORNER, HE OPENS THE  
THROTTLE! STEWARDESSES EXPLAINING  
THE AIRCRAFT'S SAFETY FEATURES ARE HURLED  
TO THE REAR OF THE PLANE BY  
THE SUDDEN ACCELERATION!



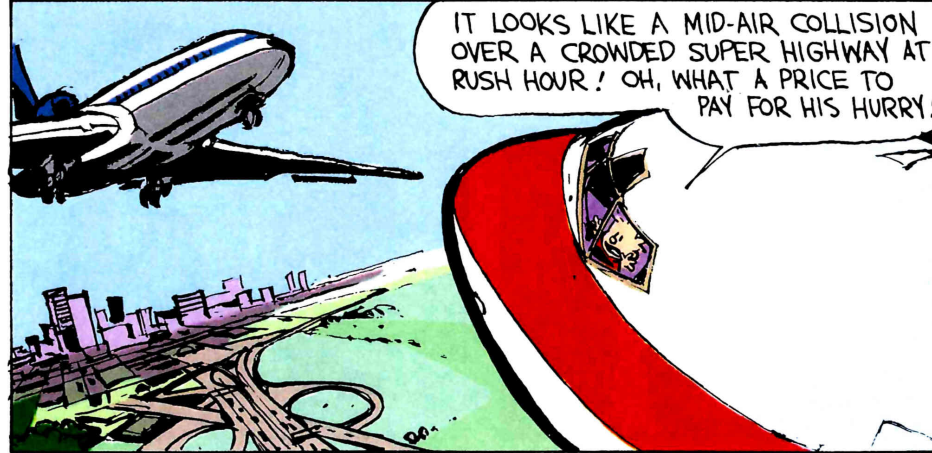
ALL THE OTHER PLANES WATCH  
WITH ENVY AS CALVIN TAKES  
OFF AHEAD OF SCHEDULE!



BUT WHAT'S THIS?! ANOTHER PLANE  
HAD ALREADY RECEIVED CLEARANCE  
TO LAND! IT'S HEADED FOR THE  
SAME RUNWAY!

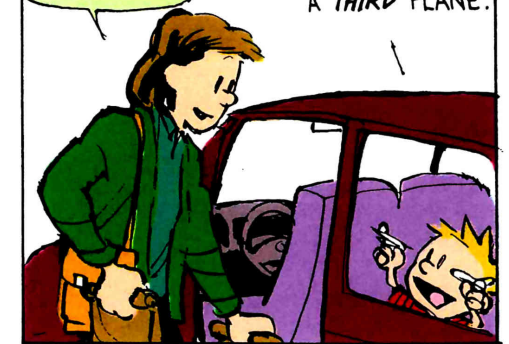


IT LOOKS LIKE A MID-AIR COLLISION  
OVER A CROWDED SUPER HIGHWAY AT  
RUSH HOUR! OH, WHAT A PRICE TO  
PAY FOR HIS HURRY!

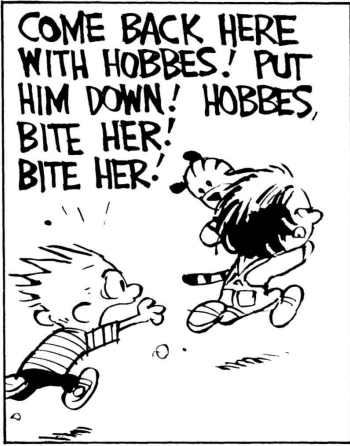


I'M BACK! THANKS  
FOR WAITING SO  
PATIENTLY.

I COULD WAIT  
EVEN LONGER  
IF YOU'D BUY ME  
A THIRD PLANE.







OOOH, THAT ROTTEN SUSIE! I HATE HER! I HATE HER! SHE'D BETTER SET HOBBS FREE!



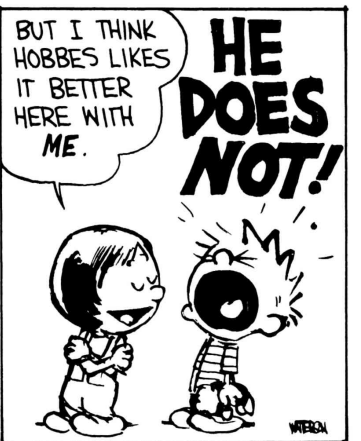
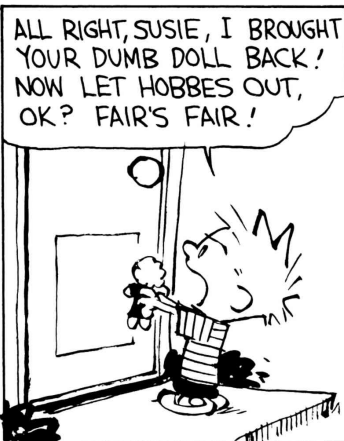
SO I KIDNAPPED HER, STUPID DOLL! SHE DIDNT NEED TO **RETALIATE!** CANT SHE TAKE A **JOKE?!**

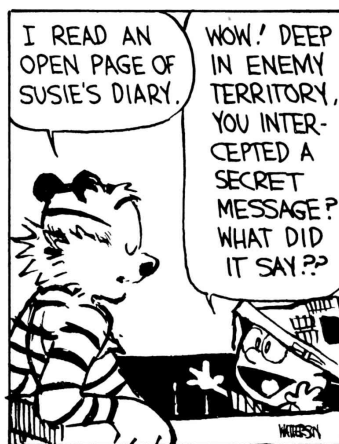
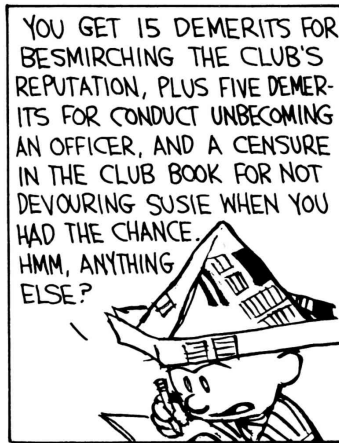
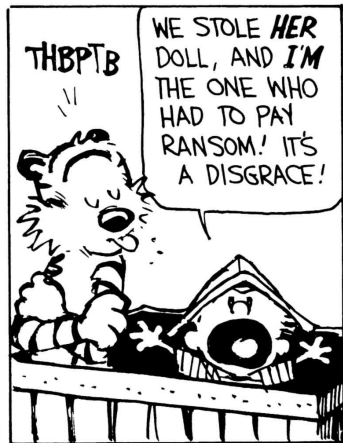


GIRLS HAVE **NO** SENSE OF HUMOR! THAT'S THEIR WHOLE PROBLEM!



ALL THIS WAS FUNNY UNTIL SHE DID THE SAME THING TO ME.





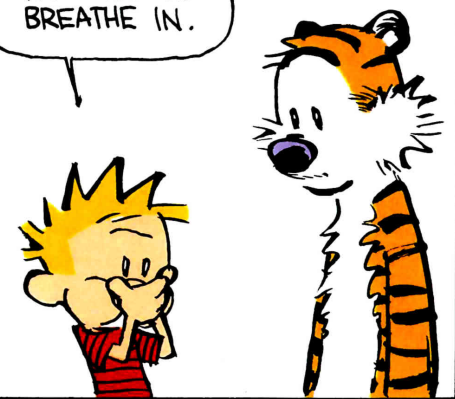
# Calvin and Hobbes

by WATERS

UH OH. HERE COMES SUSIE.

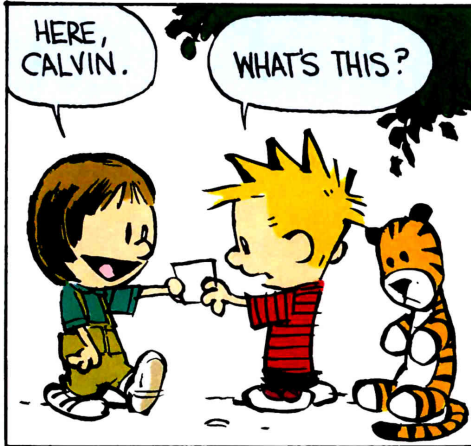


TRY NOT TO BREATHE IN.



HERE, CALVIN.

WHAT'S THIS?



IT'S AN INVITATION. MR. BUN IS HOSTING A MILK AND COOKIE PARTY IN TEN MINUTES, AND YOU AND HOBBS ARE INVITED.

**WE DECLINE!**

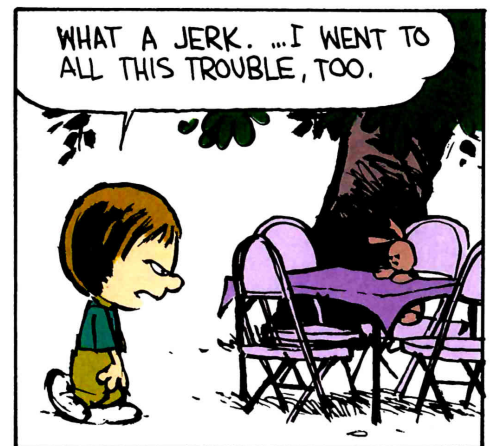


WE WOULDN'T ATTEND IF YOU PAID US! WE'VE GOT BETTER THINGS TO DO THAN SIT AROUND WITH GIRLS AND DUMB TOY ANIMALS!

FINE! DON'T COME! WHO CARES?!

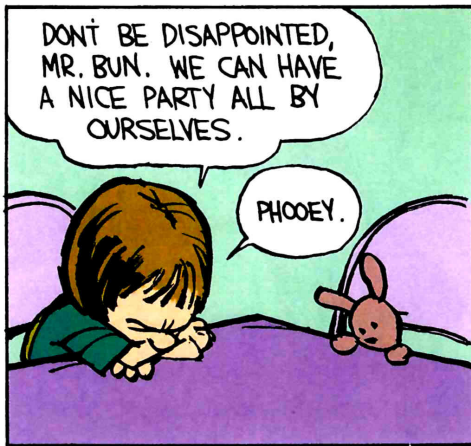


WHAT A JERK. ...I WENT TO ALL THIS TROUBLE, TOO.



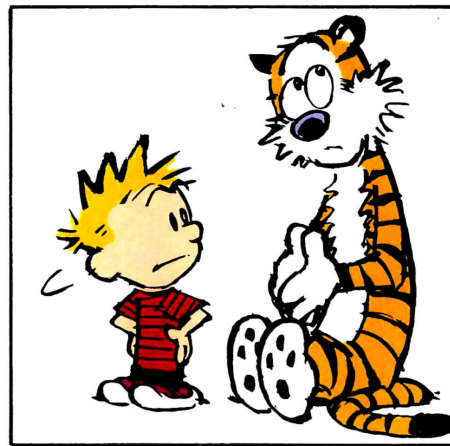
DON'T BE DISAPPOINTED, MR. BUN. WE CAN HAVE A NICE PARTY ALL BY OURSELVES.

PHOOEY.



HA! WE SHOWED HER! ALL GIRLS SHOULD BE SHIPPED TO PLUTO - THAT'S WHAT I SAY.

I WONDER WHAT KIND OF COOKIES THEY WERE.

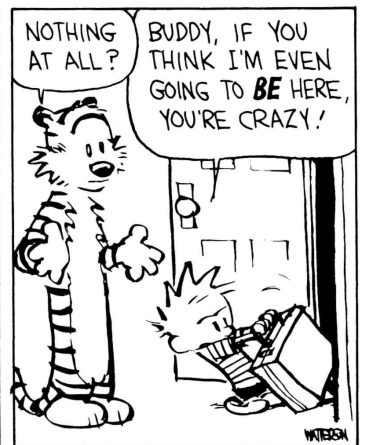
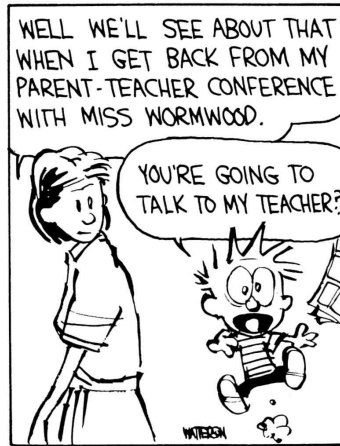
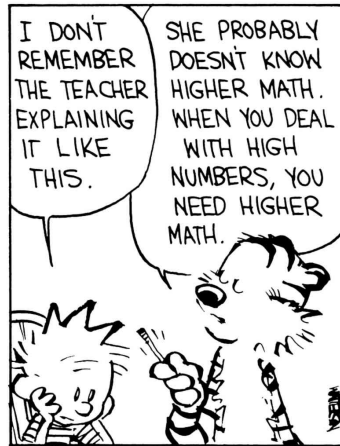
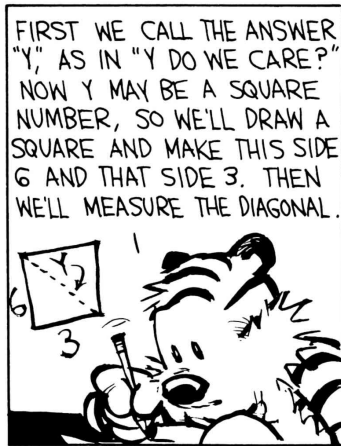


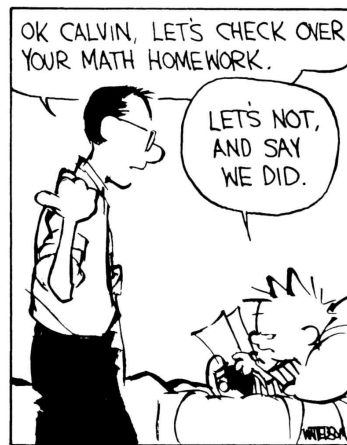
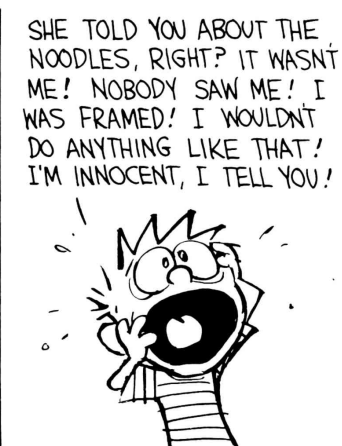
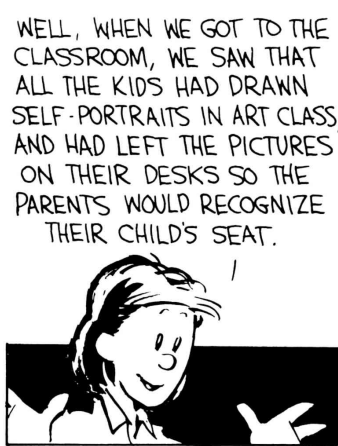
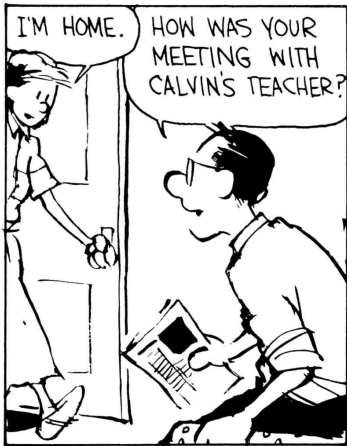
YOU CAME!

WE DON'T ATTEND PARTIES. WE JUST CRASH 'EM!









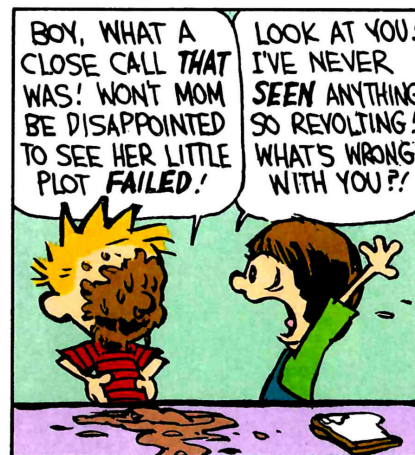
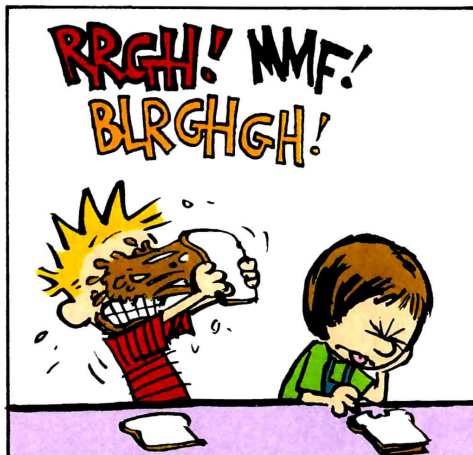
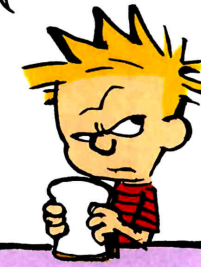
# Calvin and Hobbes

BY WATKINSON

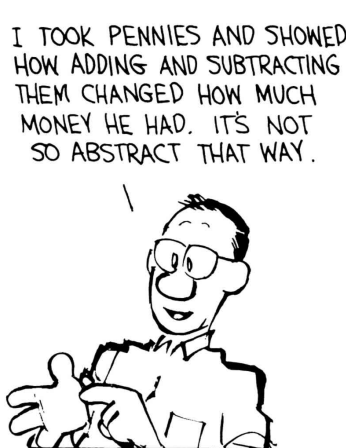
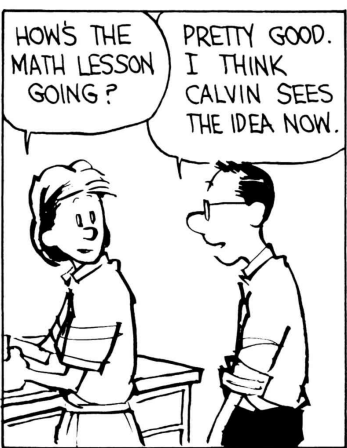
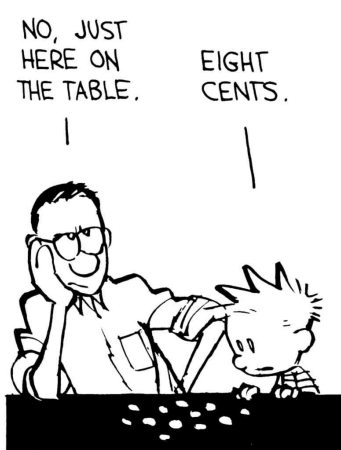
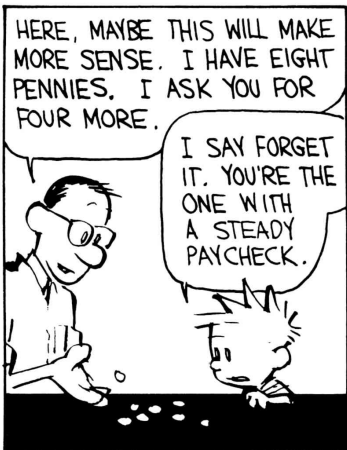
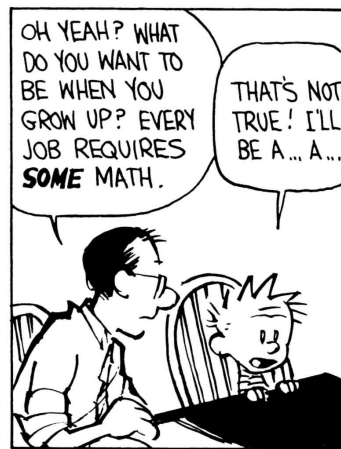
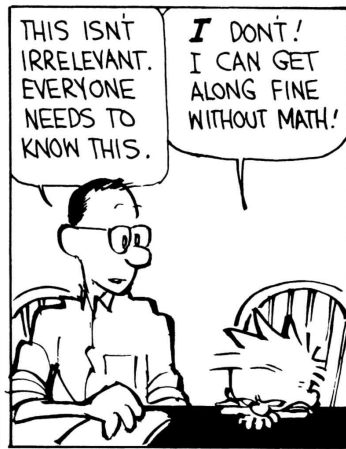
WELL! PEANUT BUTTER!

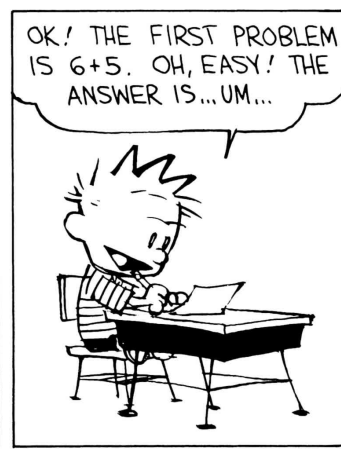
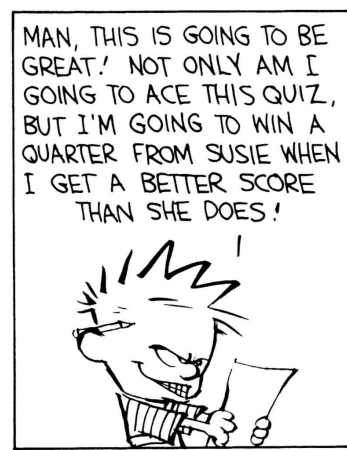
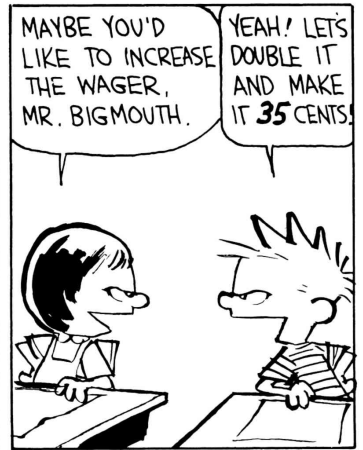
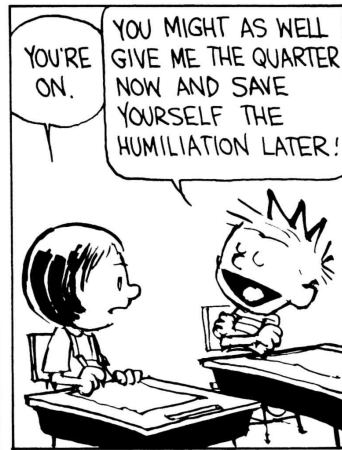
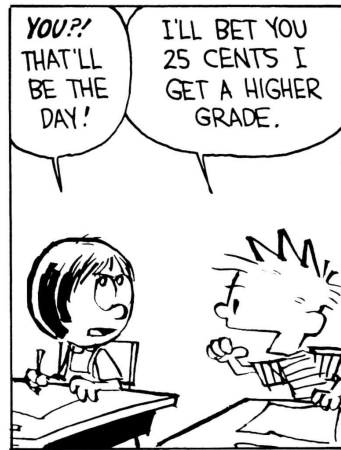
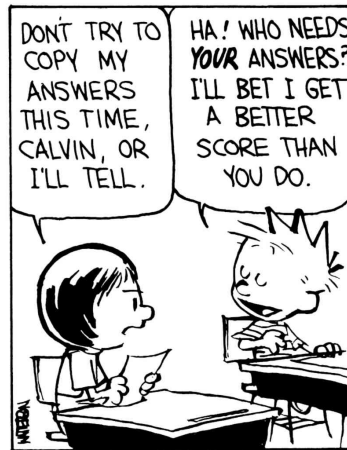
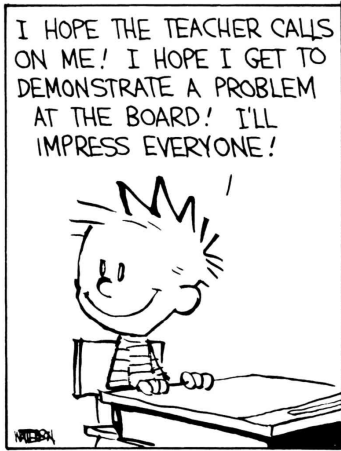
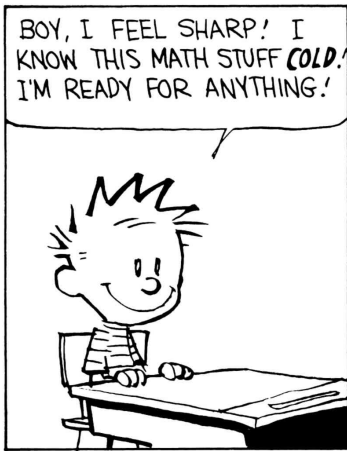


...OR SO IT SEEMS.



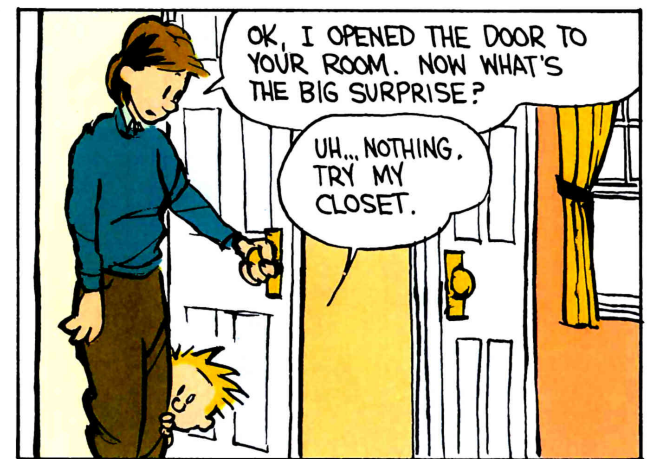
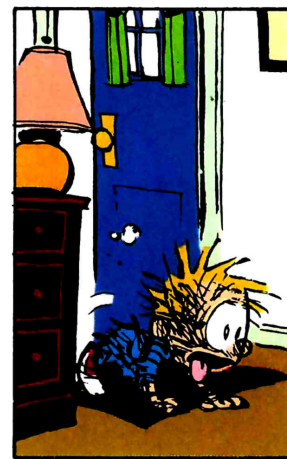
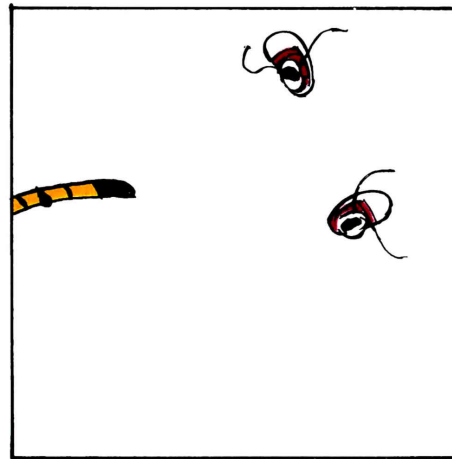
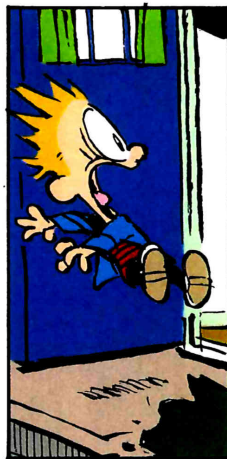
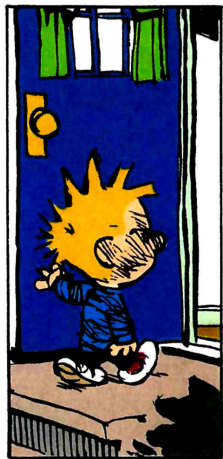
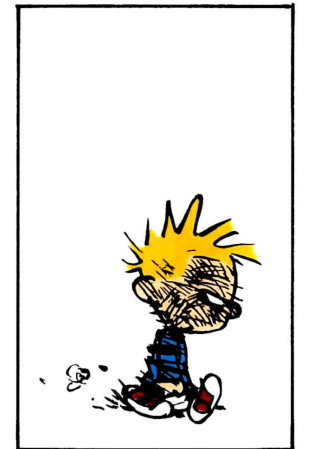
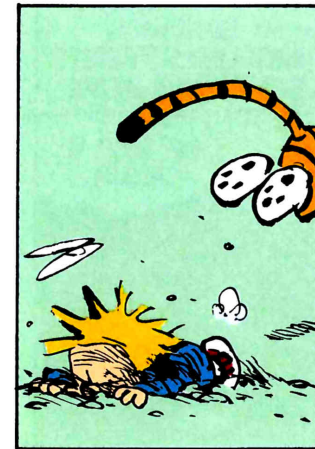
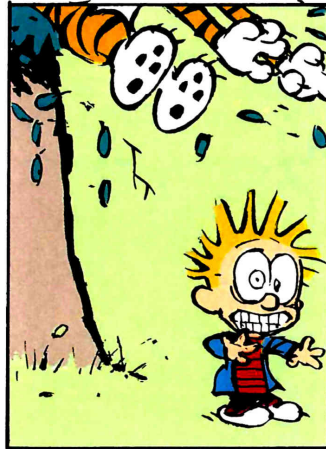
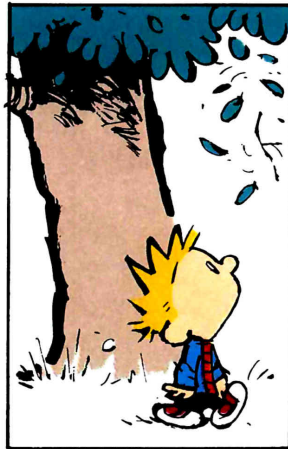
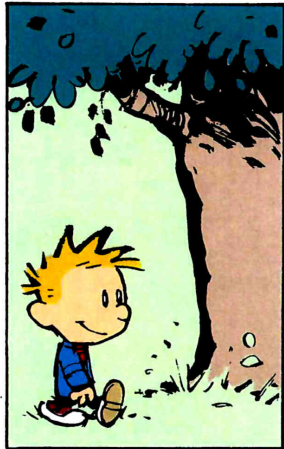
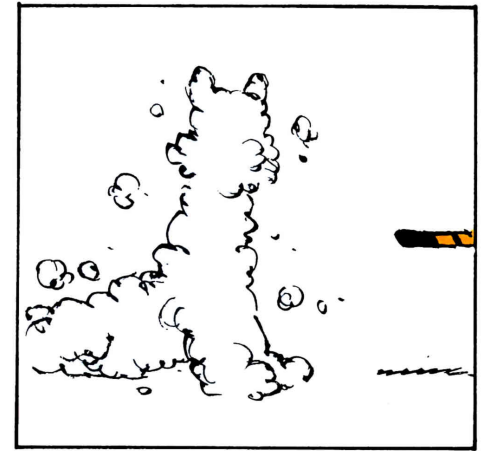




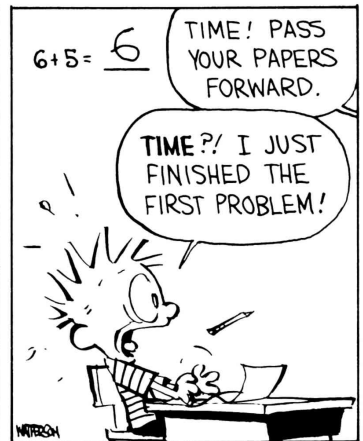
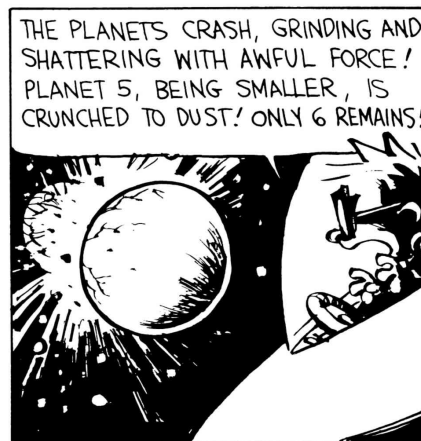
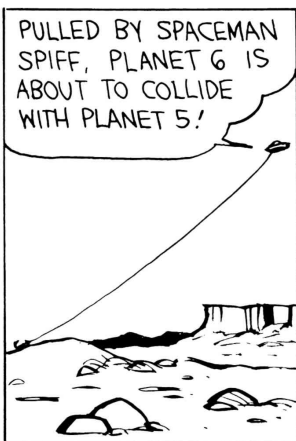
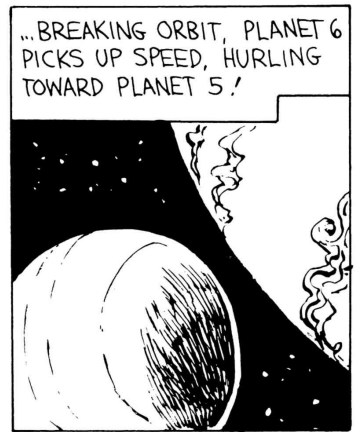
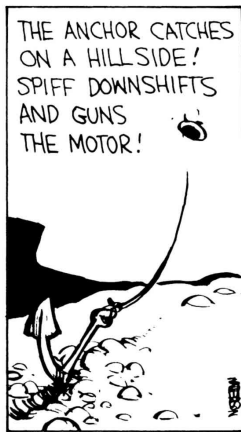
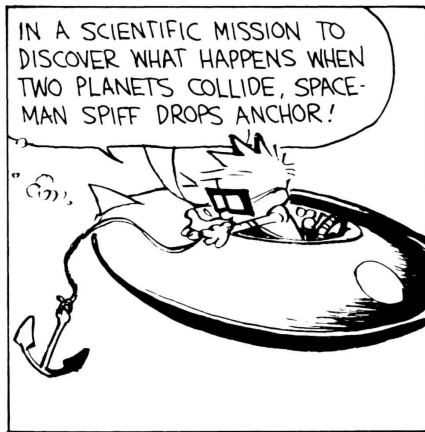
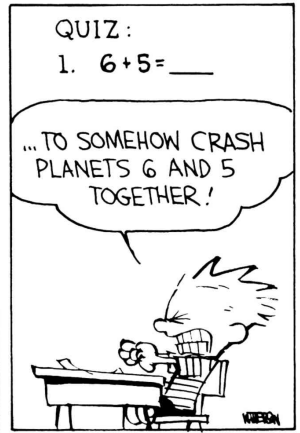


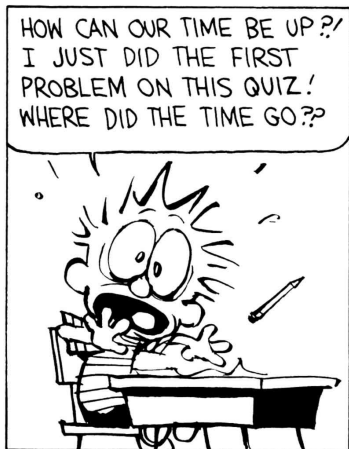
# calvin and hobbes

BY WATERS

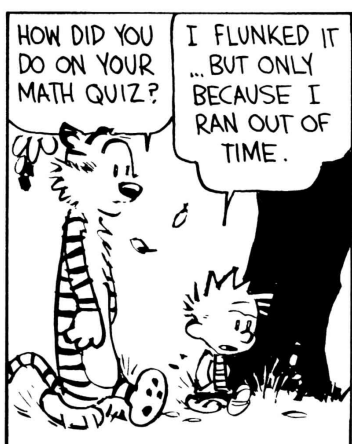
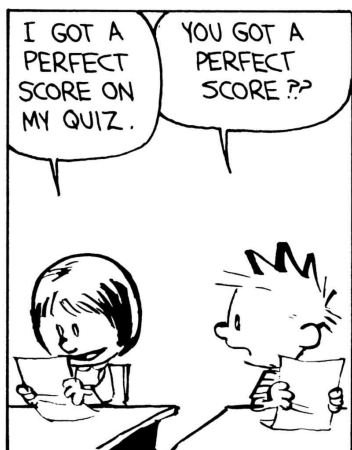




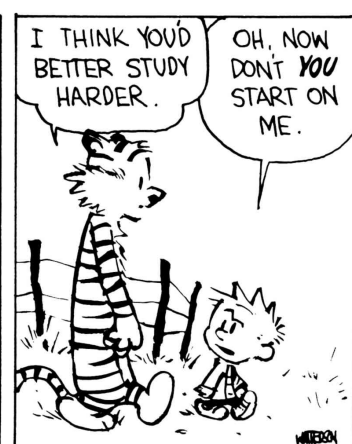
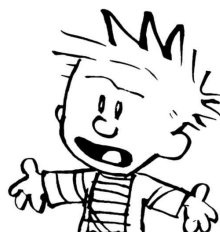




GUESS! GUESS! PICK RANDOM NUMBERS! MAYBE A FEW WILL BE RIGHT BY SHEER LUCK! 15! 104! 3! 27!



THE WORST PART, THOUGH, WAS THAT SUSIE DERKINS WON OUR BET ON WHO'D GET THE BETTER SCORE. I HAD TO PAY HER 25 CENTS.



# calvin and hobbes

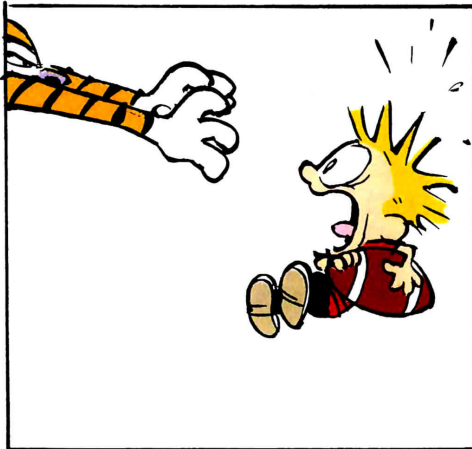
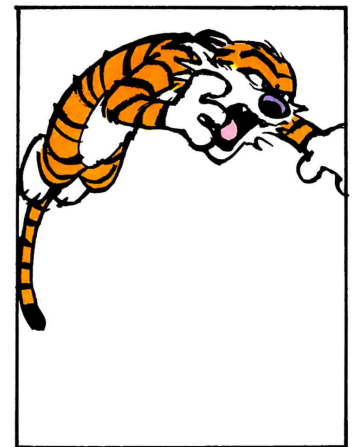
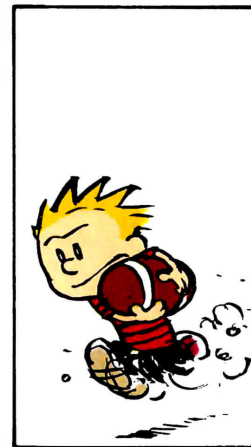
by WATTERSON

CALL IT.

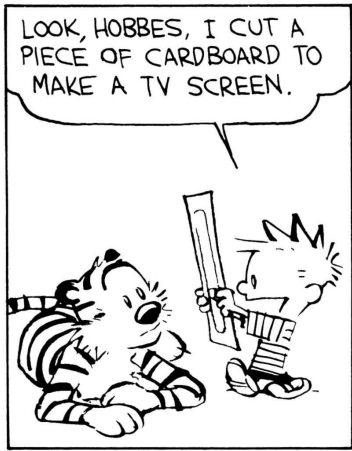
HEADS.

I SAID HEADS.

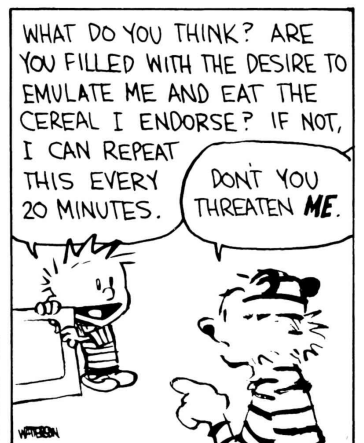
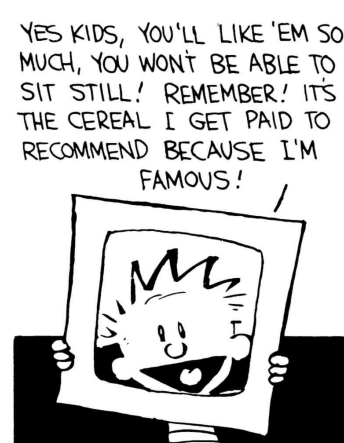
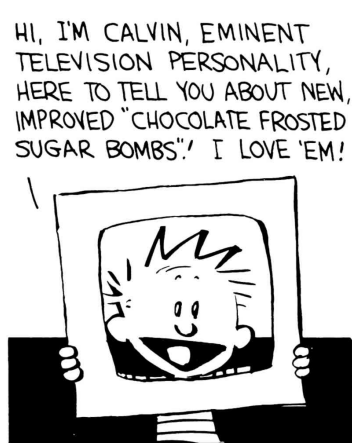
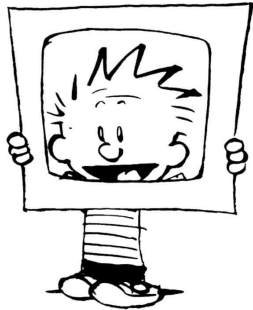
YOU SAID "TAILS," RIGHT?

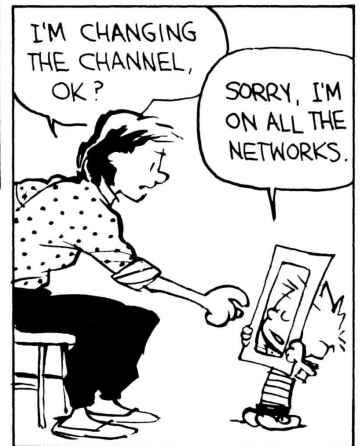




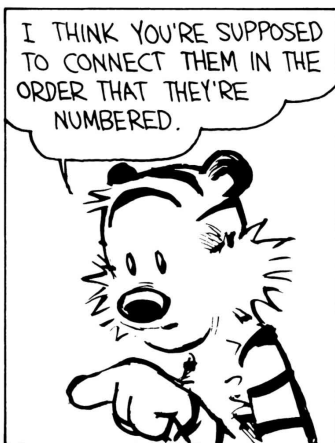
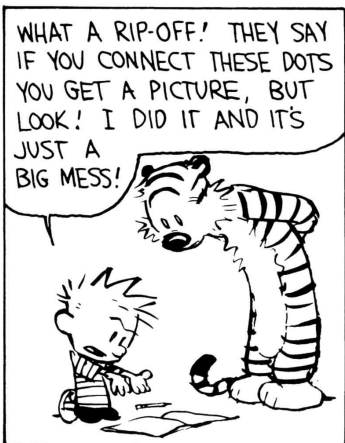


SEE, I JUST HOLD IT UP AND IT'S LIKE I'M ON TV.





DAD SAID ONE TV IN THE  
HOUSE WAS BAD ENOUGH,  
AND HE PREFERRED THE ONE  
WITH THE VOLUME CONTROL.

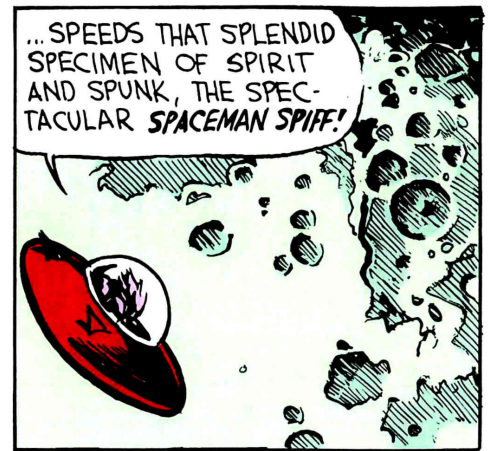




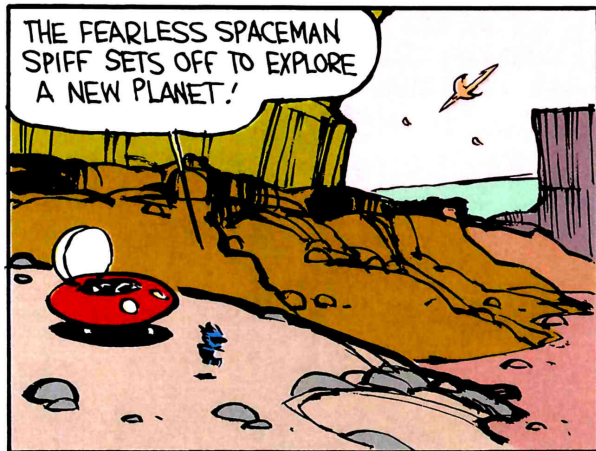


# Calvin and Hobbes by WATERSON

OUT IN THE FARTHEST REACHES OF THE GALAXY...



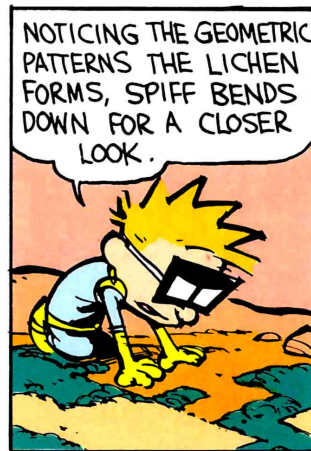
... SPEEDS THAT SPLENDID SPECIMEN OF SPIRIT AND SPUNK, THE SPECTACULAR *SPACEMAN SPIFF!*



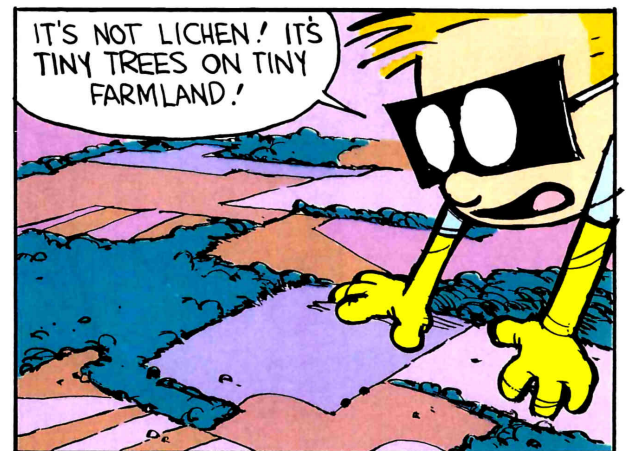
THE FEARLESS SPACEMAN SPIFF SETS OFF TO EXPLORE A NEW PLANET!



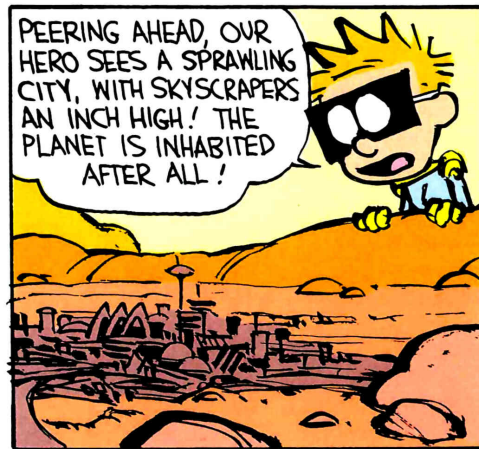
THE PLANET APPEARS TO BE UNINHABITED. THE ONLY SIGN OF LIFE IS A STRANGE LICHEN GROWING ON THE ROCKS.



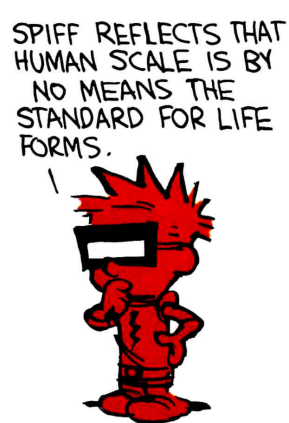
NOTICING THE GEOMETRIC PATTERNS THE LICHEN FORMS, SPIFF BENDS DOWN FOR A CLOSER LOOK.



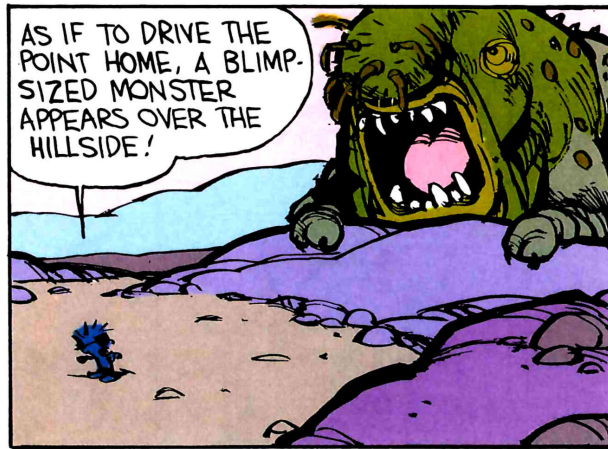
IT'S NOT LICHEN! IT'S TINY TREES ON TINY FARMLAND!



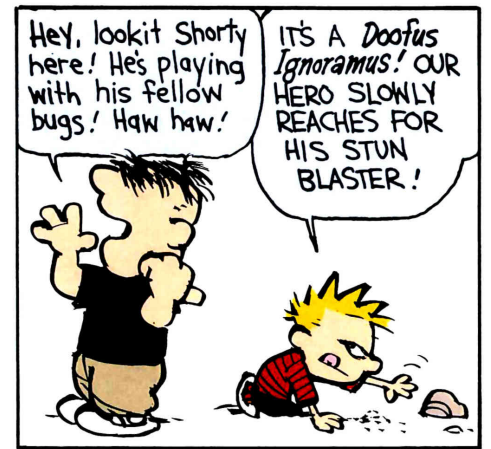
PEERING AHEAD, OUR HERO SEES A SPRAWLING CITY, WITH SKYSCRAPERS AN INCH HIGH! THE PLANET IS INHABITED AFTER ALL!



SPIFF REFLECTS THAT HUMAN SCALE IS BY NO MEANS THE STANDARD FOR LIFE FORMS.

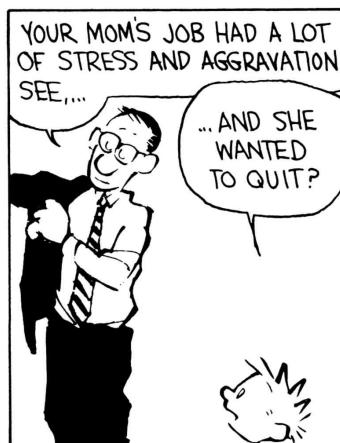
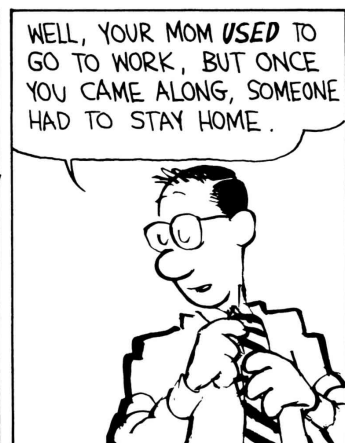
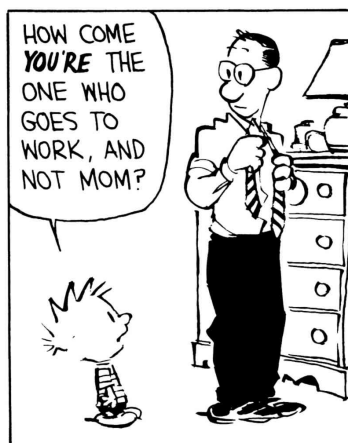
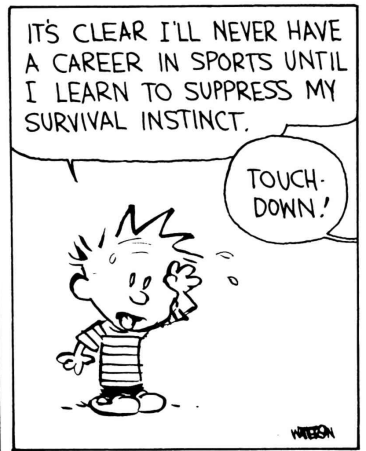


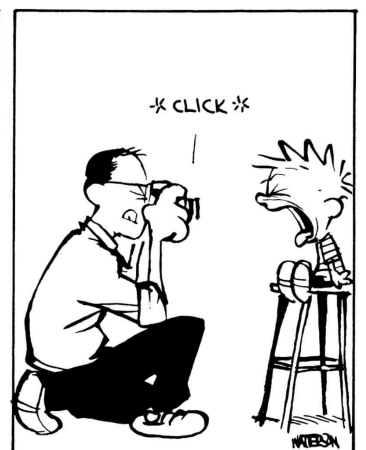
AS IF TO DRIVE THE POINT HOME, A BLIMP-SIZED MONSTER APPEARS OVER THE HILLSIDE!



Hey, lookit Shorty here! He's playing with his fellow bugs! Haw haw!  
IT'S A *Doofus Ignoramus!* OUR HERO SLOWLY REACHES FOR HIS STUN BLASTER!



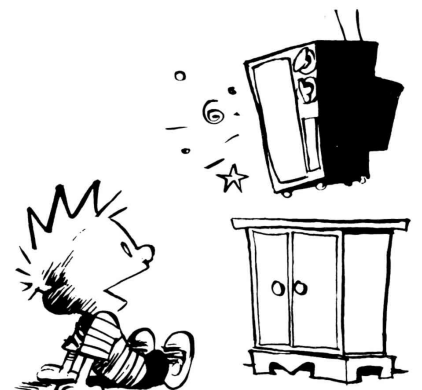




OH, GREAT ALTAR OF PASSIVE ENTERTAINMENT...

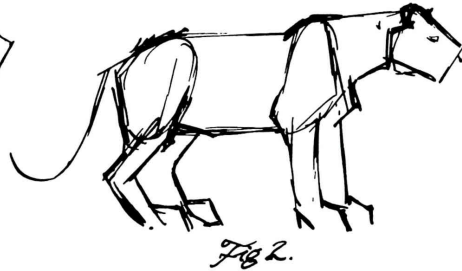
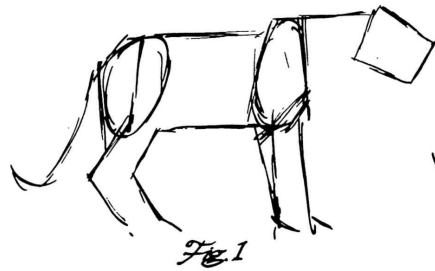


BESTOW UPON ME THY DISCORDANT IMAGES AT SUCH SPEED AS TO RENDER LINEAR THOUGHT IMPOSSIBLE!



# Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON



HECK, I COULD MAKE A BETTER PICTURE THAN *THAT*.



C'MON, HOBBS, I'VE DECIDED TO BE A WILDLIFE PAINTER! WE'LL GO OUTSIDE AND YOU CAN POSE FOR ME.

OH BOY! I GET TO BE IN A PAINTING!

THIS LOOKS LIKE A GOOD NATURAL ENVIRONMENT. SIT ON THAT BIG ROCK.

VAN GOGH WOULD'VE SOLD MORE THAN ONE PAINTING IF HE'D PUT TIGERS IN THEM.

OK, YOU'RE LORD OF THE WILDERNESS! FROM YOUR PERCH YOU SURVEY YOUR TERRITORY WITH THE QUIET CONFIDENCE AND STEELY EYE OF A JUNGLE CAT!

LIKE THIS?

NO, THAT'S NOT QUITE IT.

THIS?

TOO FORMAL. LET'S TRY ONE WHERE THE FIERCE TIGER RESTS IN THE SHADE AFTER A KILL.

HOW'S THIS?

NO, NO.

NOW?

THIS ISN'T WORKING AT ALL.

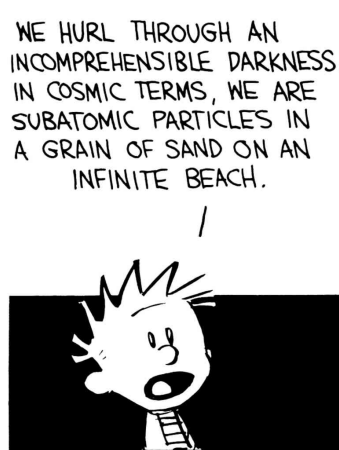
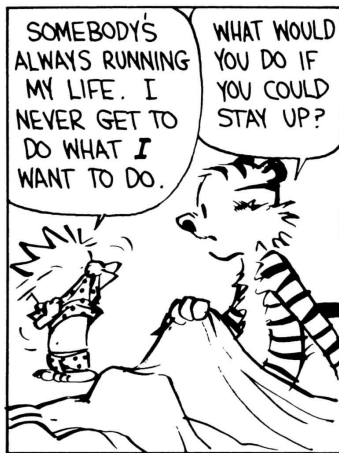
HOW ABOUT THIS?

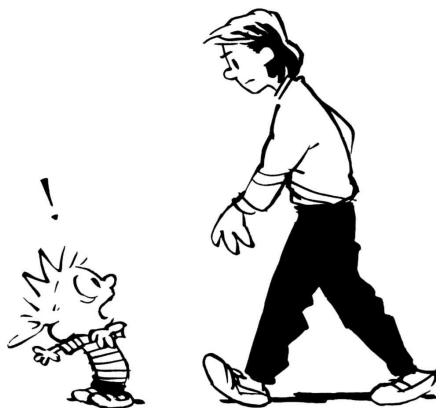
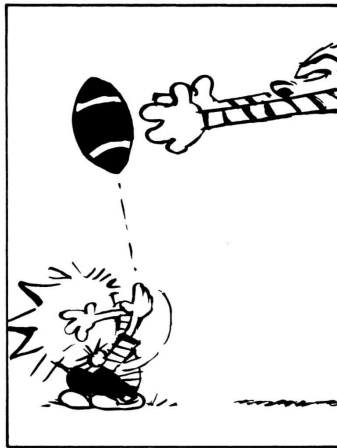
**YES! THAT'S IT! HOLD THAT!**

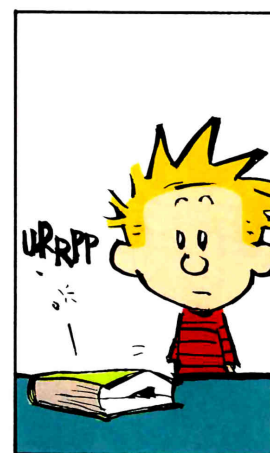
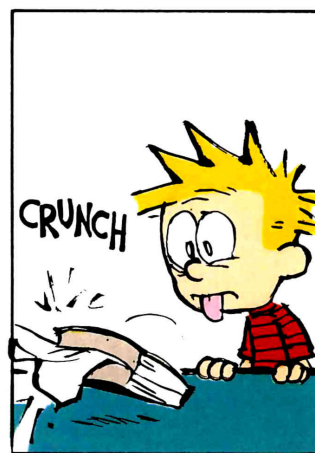
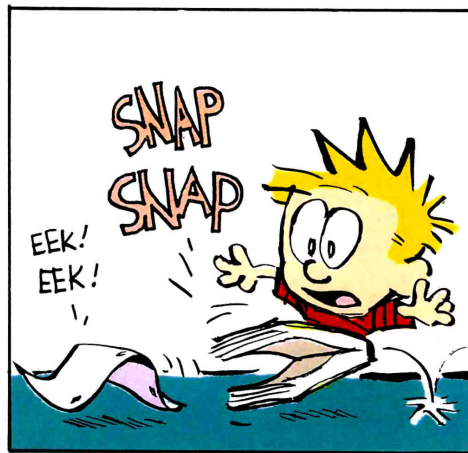
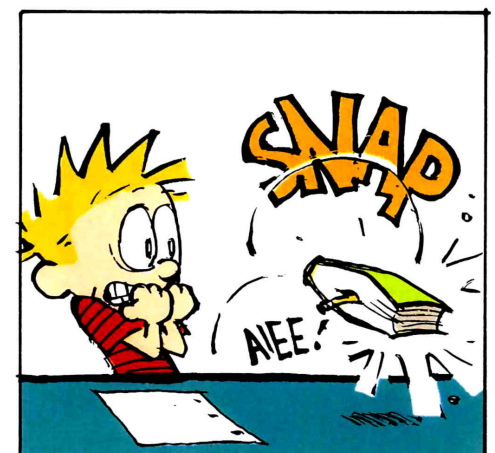
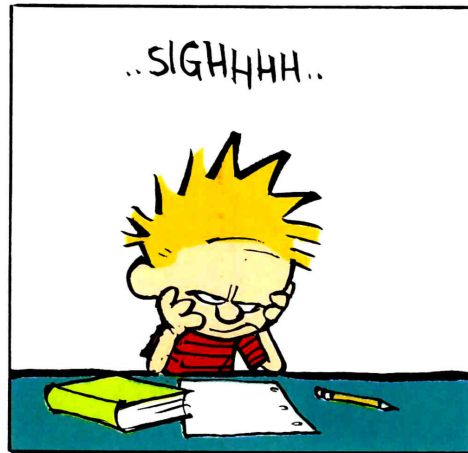
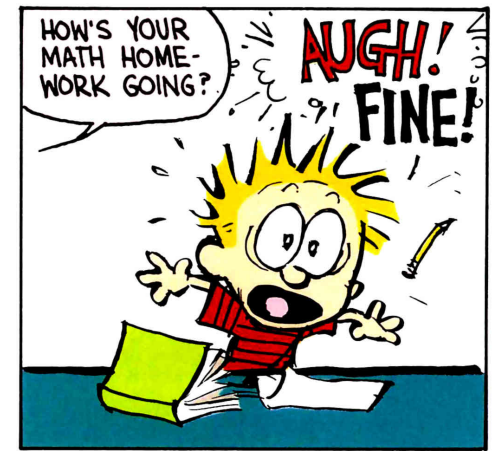
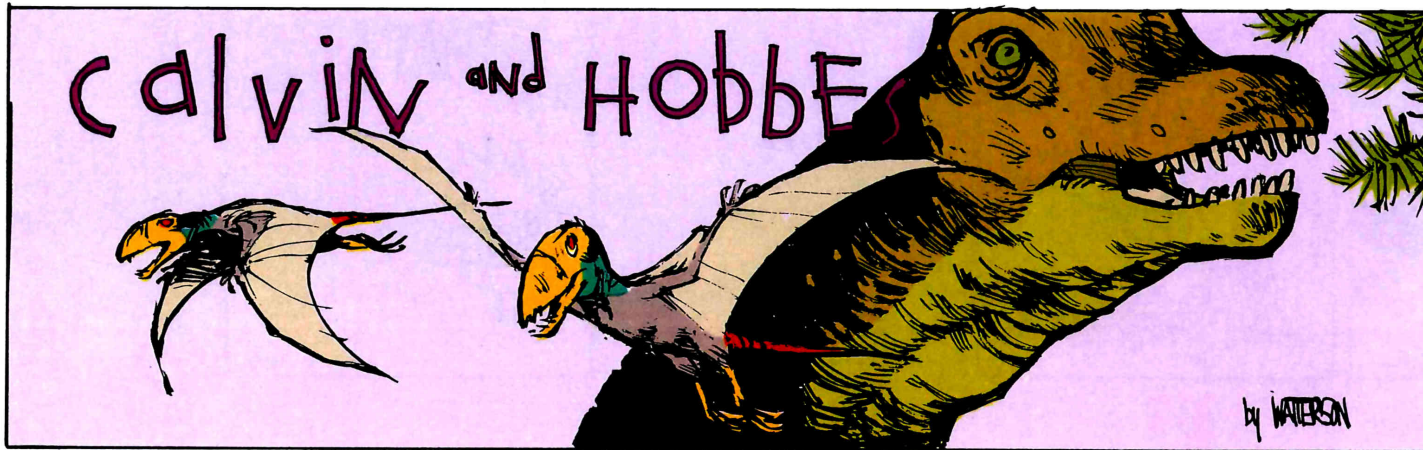
BOY, I HAD NO IDEA THIS WOULD BE SO HARD. CAN YOU IMAGINE POSING A DUMB MOOSE?

NOTICE I'M MORE OF A YELLOW OCHRE THAN A STRAIGHT ORANGE.











VROOM  
VROOOM  
RRR!



VROOM  
VROOOM



I WOULDN'T MIND THIS SO MUCH IF HE DIDN'T KEEP A LOG.

WOULD YOU SAY YOU WERE "VERY SURPRISED" OR "COMPLETELY SURPRISED"?



LOOK MOM, I MADE A MASK.

ARE YOU GETTING READY FOR HALLOWEEN?



HUH? NO, THIS IS FOR EVERY DAY. YOU KNOW HOW HOBBS ALWAYS SNEAKS UP FROM BEHIND AND POUNCES ON ME?

NO...

WELL, HE DOES. BUT IF YOU WEAR A MASK LIKE THIS ON THE BACK OF YOUR HEAD, TIGERS CAN'T TELL WHICH WAY YOU'RE FACING, AND THEY CAN'T SNEAK UP.



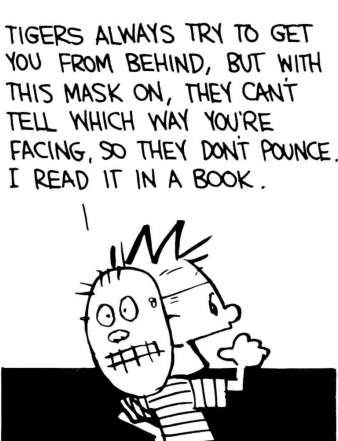
I THINK YOUR TRAIN OF THOUGHT IS A RUNAWAY.

I READ THEY WEAR THESE IN INDIA. HERE, I MADE A MASK FOR YOU TOO.



HERE, DAD. I MADE YOU A MASK LIKE MINE. YOU WEAR IT ON THE BACK OF YOUR HEAD TO PREVENT TIGER ATTACKS.

UM...



TIGERS ALWAYS TRY TO GET YOU FROM BEHIND, BUT WITH THIS MASK ON, THEY CAN'T TELL WHICH WAY YOU'RE FACING, SO THEY DON'T POUNCE. I READ IT IN A BOOK.



WELL, I APPRECIATE YOUR CONCERN, BUT I THINK I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES AND NOT LOOK LIKE A LUNATIC.



OK, IF YOU'D RATHER LOOK LIKE RAW HAMBURGER, BE MY GUEST.

HONEY, ARE WE OUT OF ASPIRIN AGAIN?

WELL, IF IT ISN'T OL' ROCKET-BUTT! I GUESS YOU WON'T BE POUNCING ON ME ANY MORE! SEE, I'M WEARING A MASK ON THE BACK OF MY HEAD!

NOW YOU CAN'T TELL WHICH WAY I'M FACING, SO YOU CAN'T SNEAK UP FROM BEHIND! I'VE FINALLY THWARTED YOUR MURDEROUS RECREATION!

MAYBE THIS WILL TEACH YOU THAT PEOPLE ARE SMARTER THAN ANIMALS! YOU CAN'T OUTWIT A HUMAN!

NO FAIR! YOU DIDN'T EVEN SNEAK UP!

WATERS

IN THE MIDDLE AGES, LORDS AND VASSALS LIVED IN A FUTILE SYSTEM.

THAT'S "FEUDAL" SYSTEM.

JUST WHEN I THOUGHT THIS JUNK WAS BEGINNING TO MAKE SENSE.

WATERS

I'M A GENIUS. I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW SMART I AM.

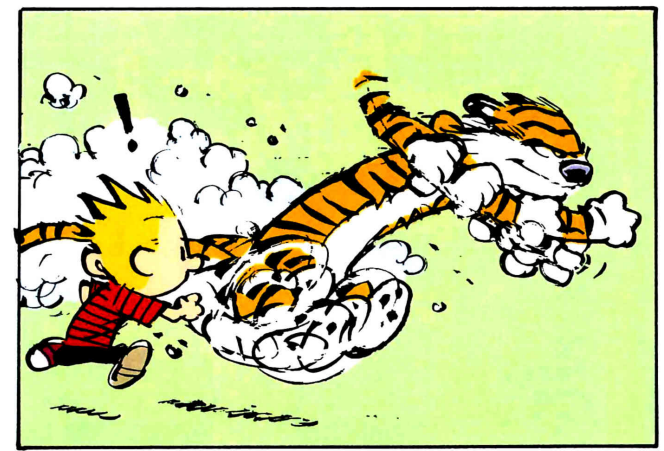
I'VE GOT MORE BRAINS THAN I KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH. SO I'VE NOTICED.

WOO HOO HOO

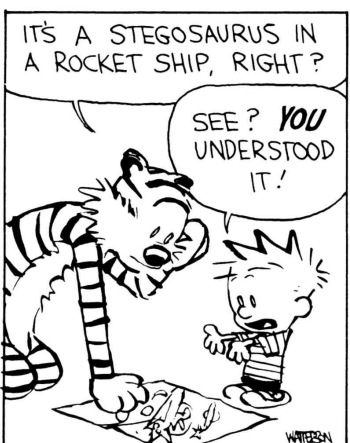
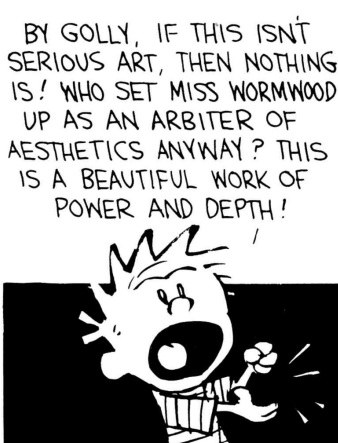
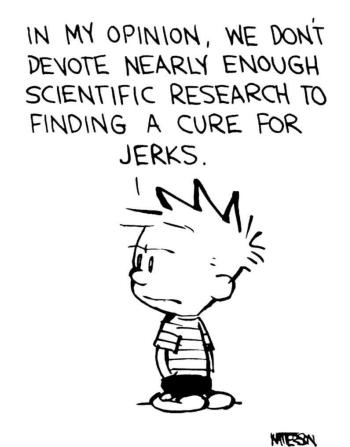
WATERS

# calvin and hobbes

by WATKINSON



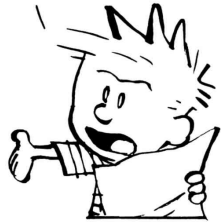




ON THE ONE HAND, IT'S A GOOD SIGN FOR US ARTISTS THAT, IN THIS AGE OF VISUAL BOMBARDMENT FROM ALL MEDIA, A SIMPLE DRAWING CAN PROVOKE AND SHOCK VIEWERS. IT CONFIRMS THAT IMAGES STILL HAVE POWER.



ON THE OTHER HAND, MY TEACHER'S REACTIONARY GRADING SHOWS THAT OUR SOCIETY IS CULTURALLY ILLITERATE AND THAT MANY PEOPLE CAN'T TELL GOOD ART FROM A HOLE IN THE GROUND.



THIS DRAWING I DID OBVIOUSLY CHALLENGES THE KNOW-NOTHING COMPLACENCY OF THOSE WHO PREFER SAFE, PREDIGESTED, BUCOLIC GENRE SCENES.



MY "C-" FIRMLY ESTABLISHES ME ON THE CUTTING EDGE OF THE AVANT-GARDE.

DON'T YOU HAVE TO WEAR SILLY CLOTHES THEN?



THE HARD PART FOR US AVANT-GARDE POST-MODERN ARTISTS IS DECIDING WHETHER OR NOT TO EMBRACE COMMERCIALISM.



DO WE ALLOW OUR WORK TO BE HYPED AND EXPLOITED BY A MARKET THAT'S SIMPLY HUNGRY FOR THE NEXT NEW THING? DO WE PARTICIPATE IN A SYSTEM THAT TURNS HIGH ART INTO LOW ART SO IT'S BETTER SUITED FOR MASS CONSUMPTION?



OF COURSE, WHEN AN ARTIST GOES COMMERCIAL, HE MAKES A MOCKERY OF HIS STATUS AS AN OUTSIDER AND FREE THINKER. HE BUYS INTO THE CRASS AND SHALLOW VALUES ART SHOULD TRANSCEND. HE TRADES THE INTEGRITY OF HIS ART FOR RICHES AND FAME.

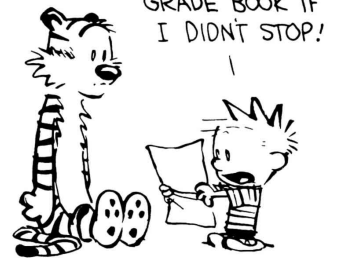


OH, WHAT THE HECK. I'LL DO IT.

THAT WASN'T SO HARD.



TODAY I DREW ANOTHER PICTURE IN MY "DINOSAURS IN ROCKET SHIPS" SERIES, AND MISS WORMWOOD THREATENED TO GIVE ME A BAD MARK IN HER GRADE BOOK IF I DIDN'T STOP!



THE ARTS ARE UNDER ATTACK! FREEDOM OF EXPRESSION IS BEING SQUELCHED!

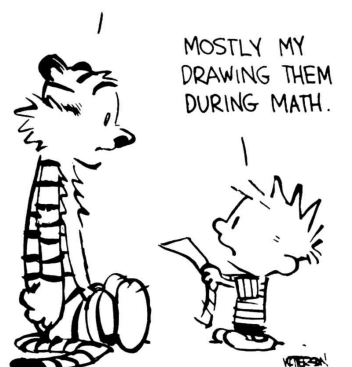


THE AUTHORITIES ARE TRYING TO SILENCE ANY VIEW CONTRARY TO THEIR OWN!



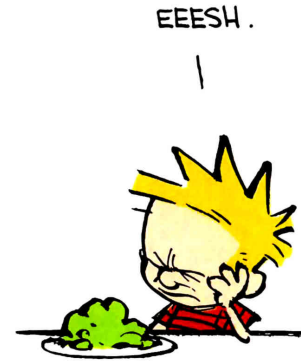
WHAT DOES YOUR TEACHER OBJECT TO ABOUT DINOSAURS?

MOSTLY MY DRAWING THEM DURING MATH.

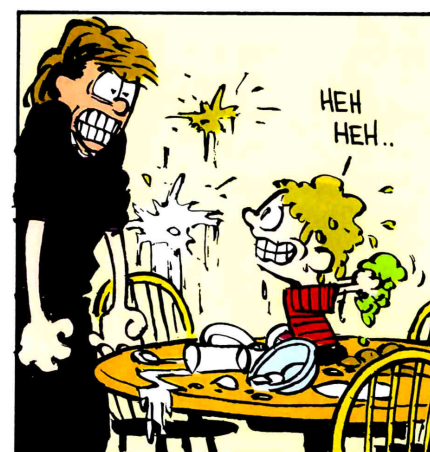
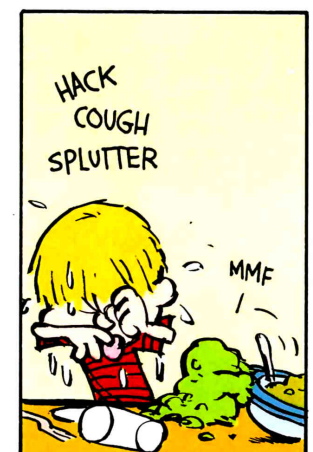


# calvin and hobbes

by WATSON



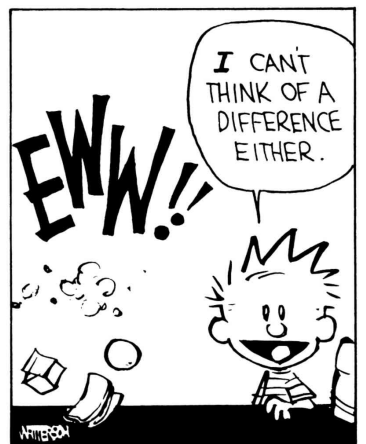
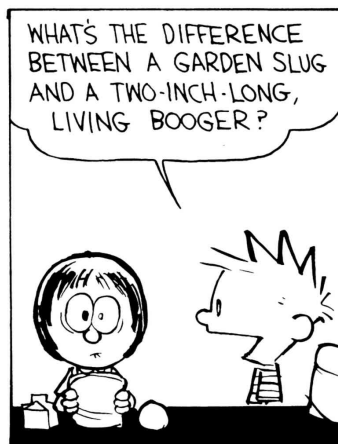
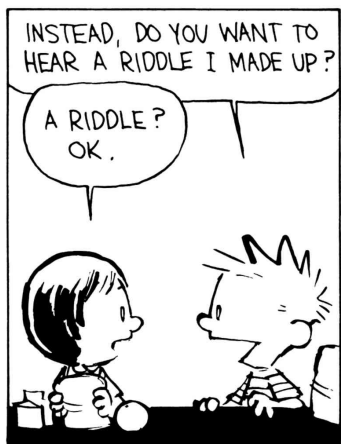
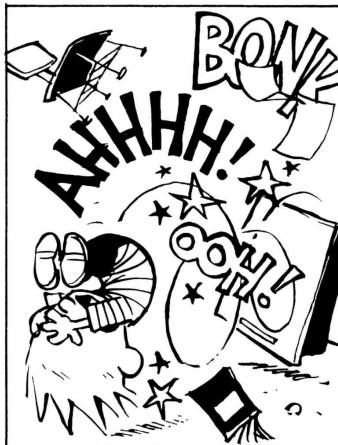
WHAT GOES DOWN  
MUST COME UP.

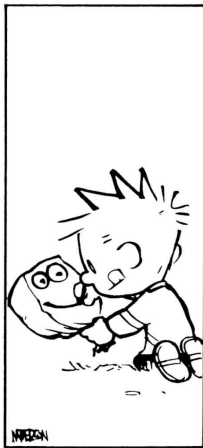
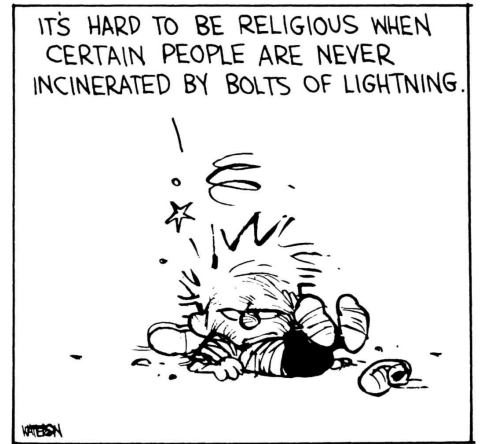






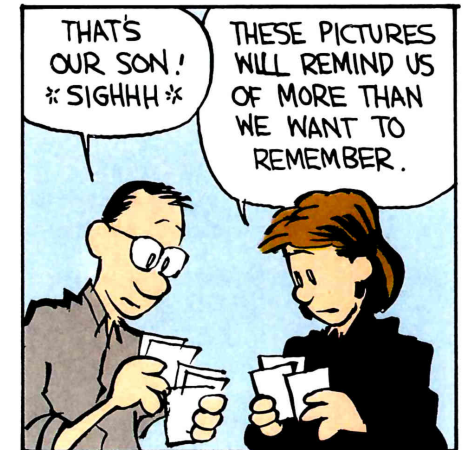
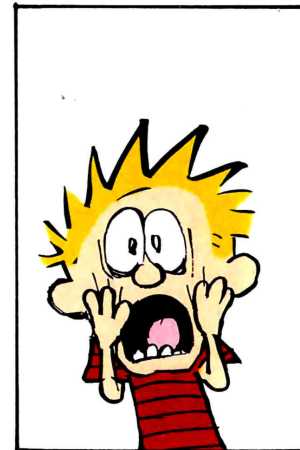
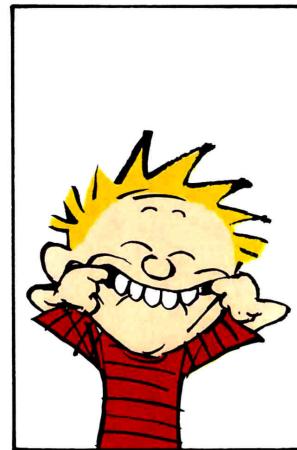
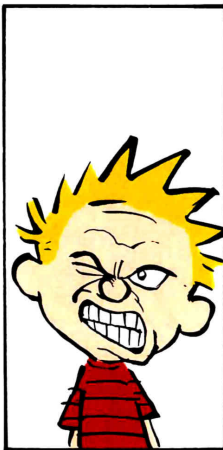
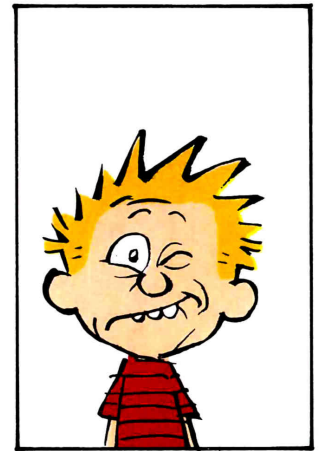
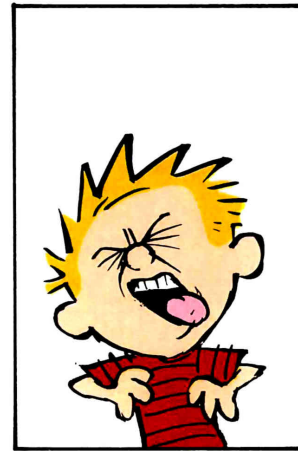
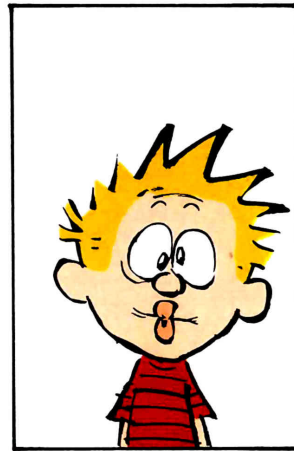
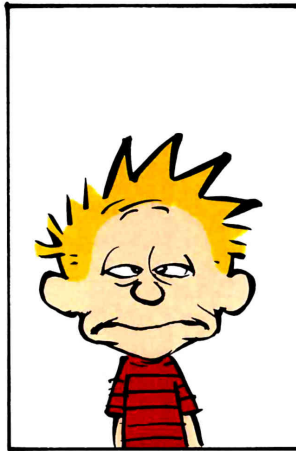
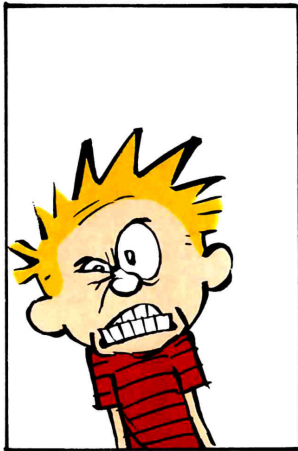
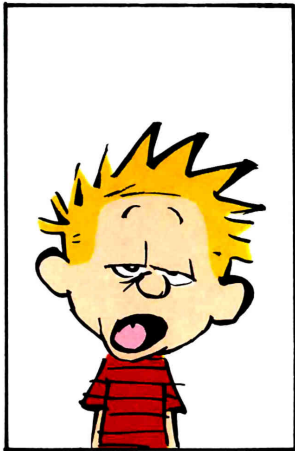
WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOU COULD STAY HOME THIS MORNING?



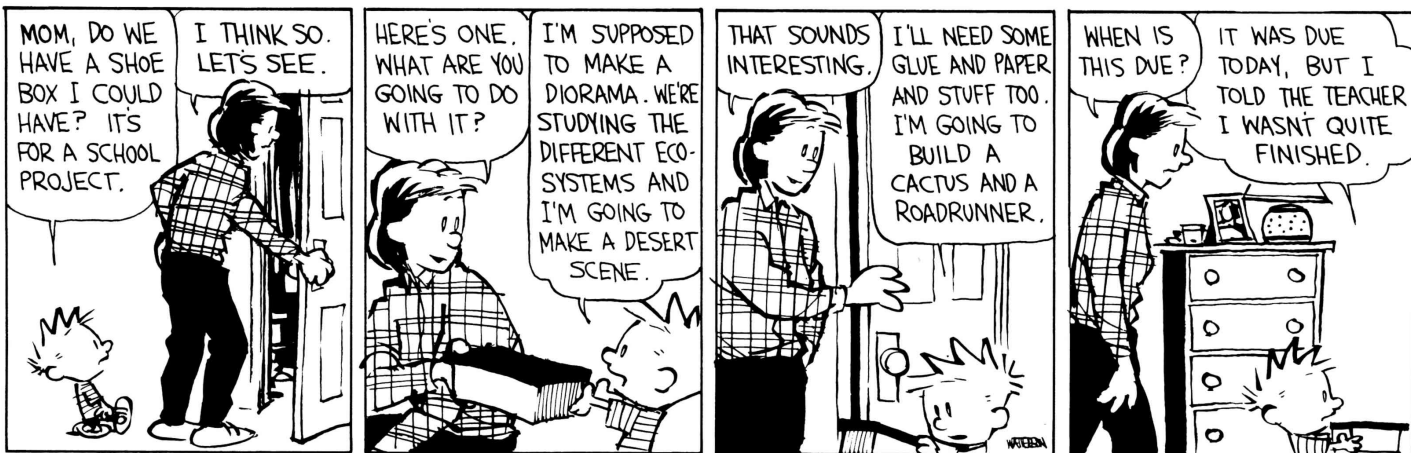
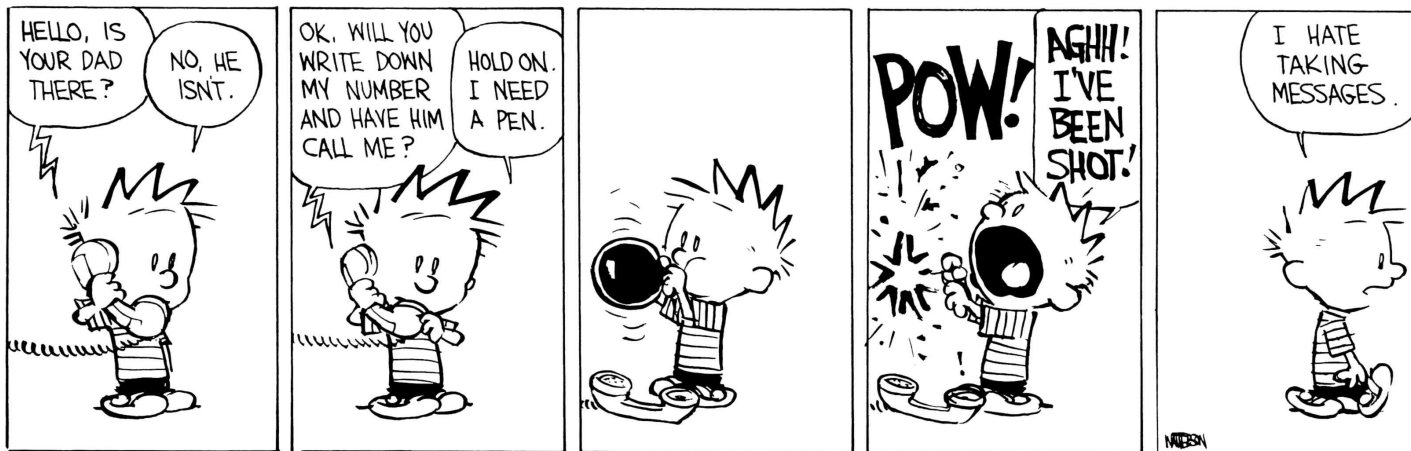


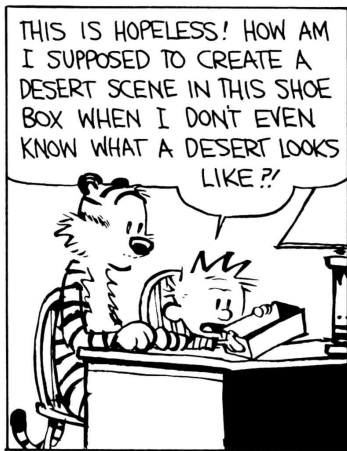
# calvin and HOBBS

by WATSON

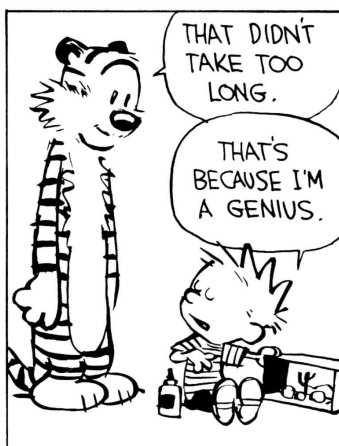
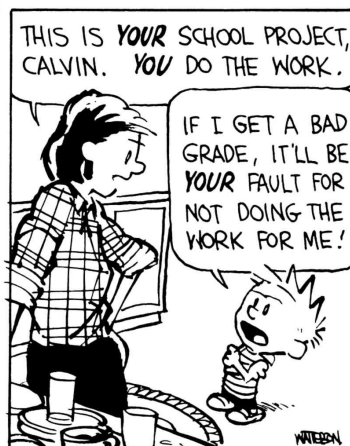
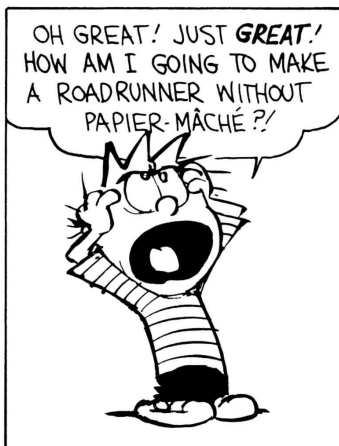
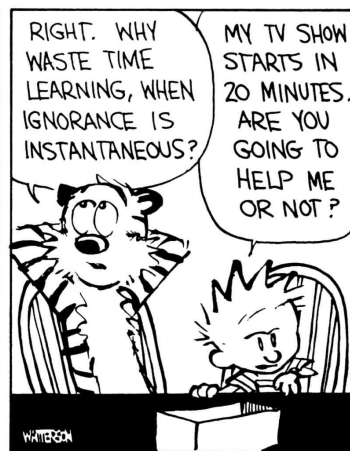








I'VE NEVER BEEN TO A DESERT! MOM AND DAD NEVER TAKE ME ANYWHERE FUN ON VACATIONS! IF THEY'D TAKEN ME TO A DESERT SOMETIME, I'D *KNOW* THIS STUFF!



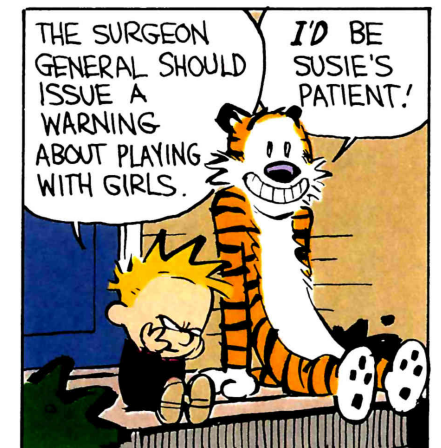
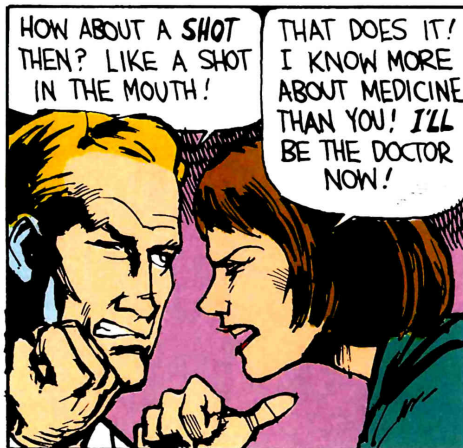
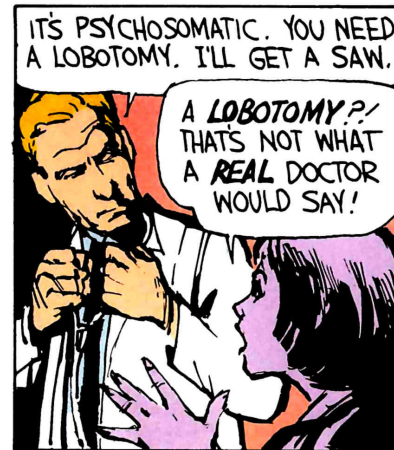


# calvin and hobbes

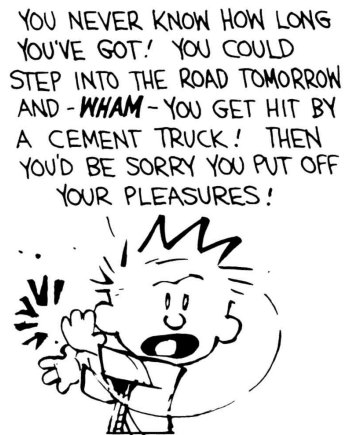
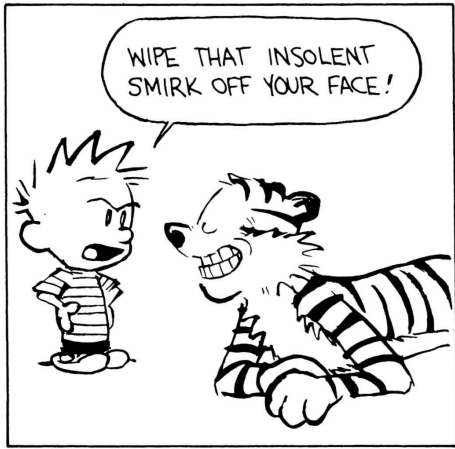
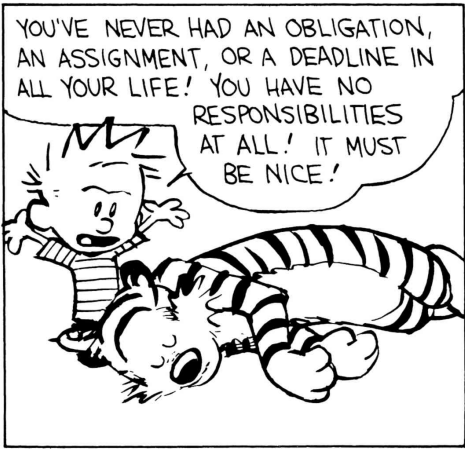
WATSON

HMM...

FOR *THIS* PATIENT, I'M GOING TO NEED MORE TONGUE DEPRESSORS.

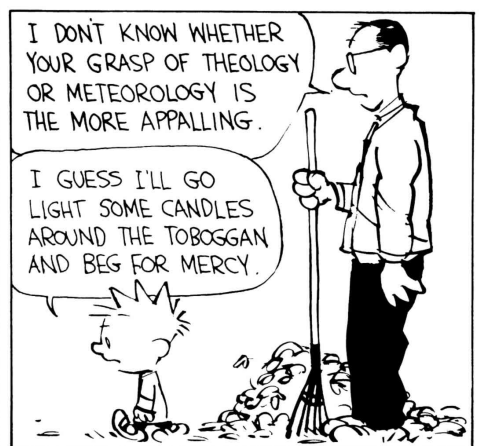








NAH. ANY IDIOT CAN BE FAMOUS. I FIGURE I'M MORE THE LEGENDARY TYPE!

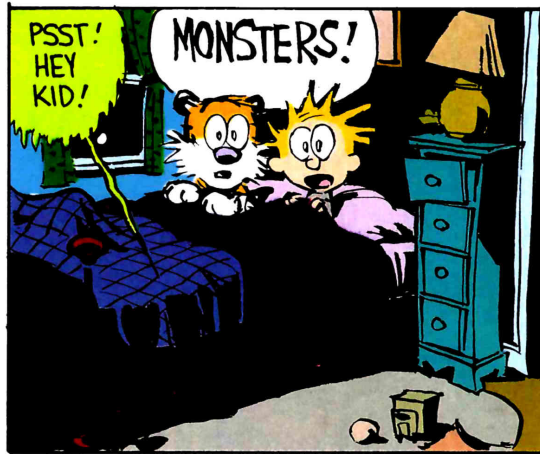
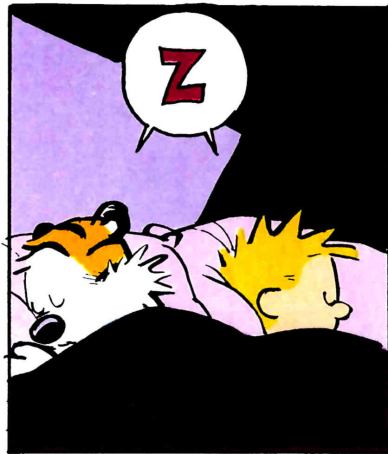


I MEAN, IN HEAVEN, EVERYONE IS SUPPOSED TO BE HAPPY, RIGHT? BUT PEOPLE WOULDN'T BE HAPPY IF THEY WERE ALWAYS IN DANGER OF BEING EATEN BY TIGERS!

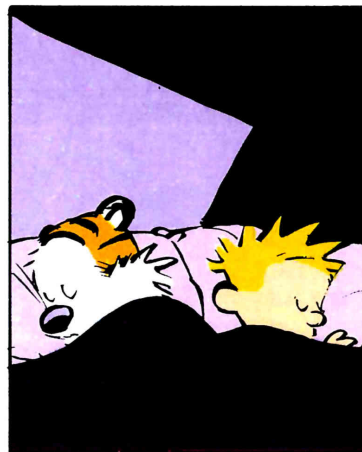
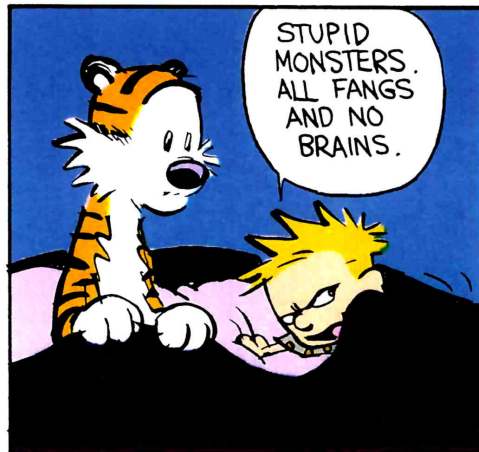
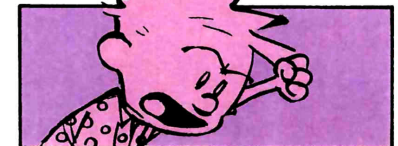


# Calvin and Hobbes

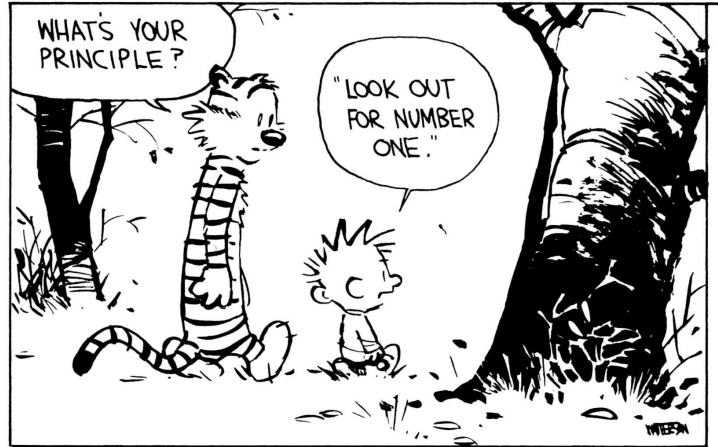
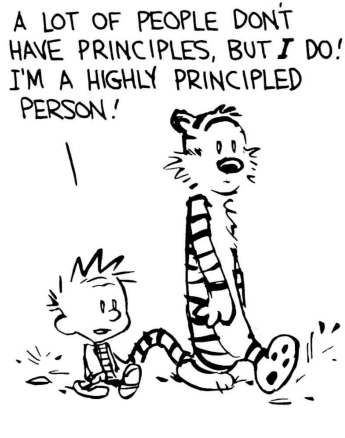
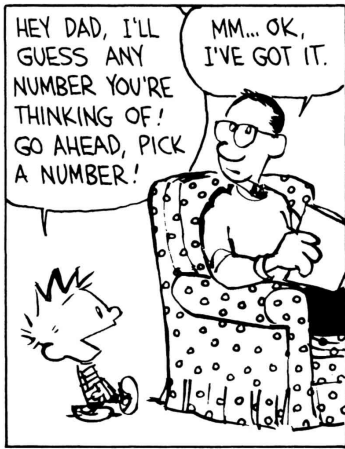
by WATERSON

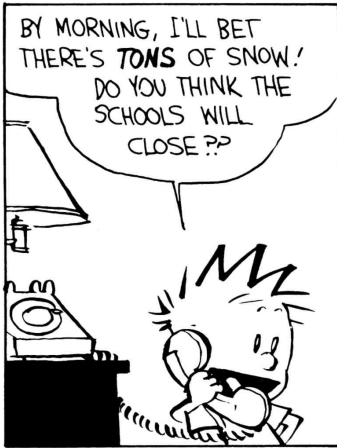
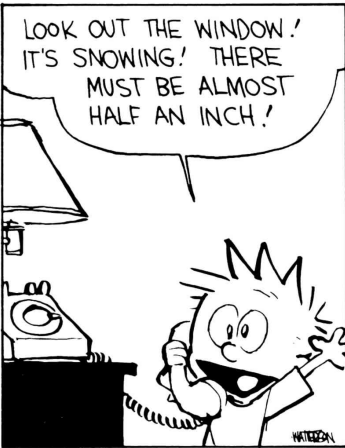


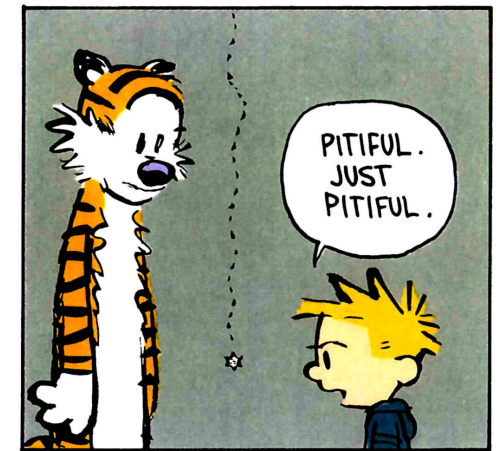
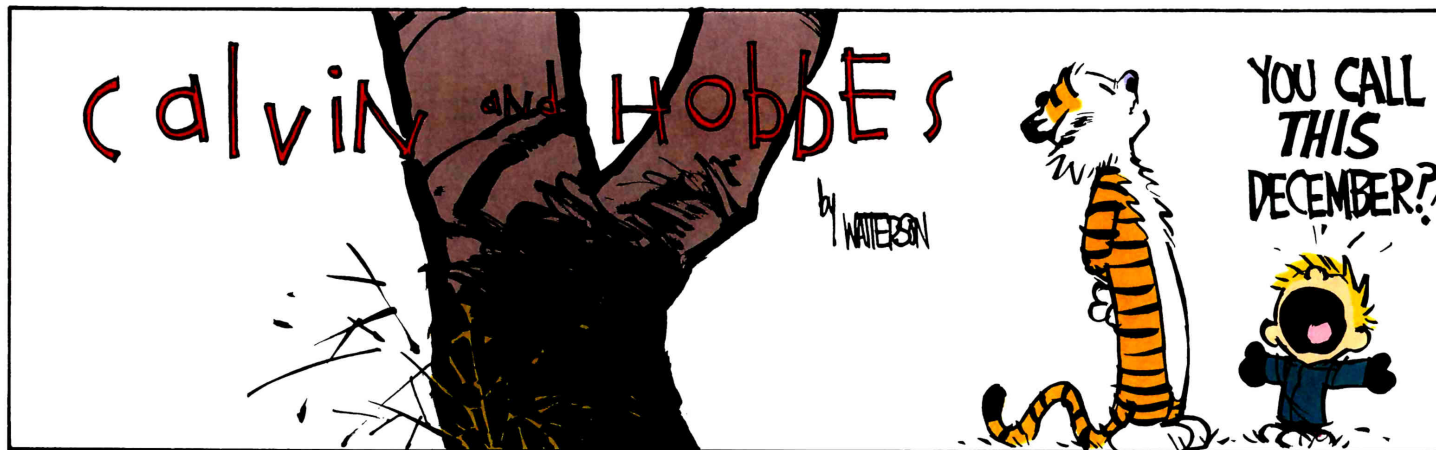
OH SURE! YOU JUST WANT ME TO COME DOWN THERE SO YOU CAN GRAB ME WITH SOME OOZING APPENDAGE, SLOWLY PARALYZE ME WITH SOME VILE SECRETION, AND DEVOUR ME ALIVE! NICE TRY! FORGET IT!



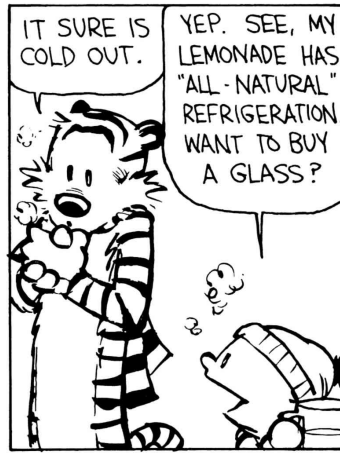


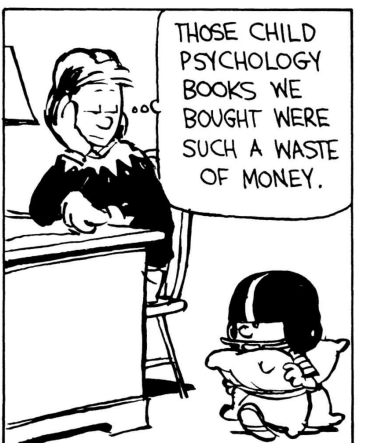
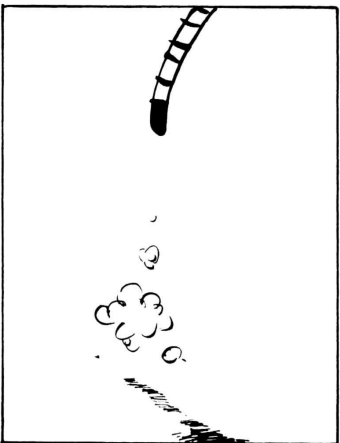












# calvin and hobbes

by WATTERSON



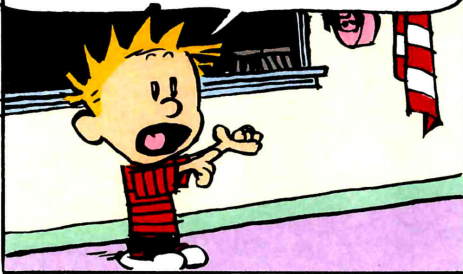
THANK YOU, CLAIRE. THAT WAS VERY GOOD. ... ALL RIGHT, WHO'D LIKE TO GO NEXT?



ANYONE AT ALL, BESIDES CALVIN?

HEY!

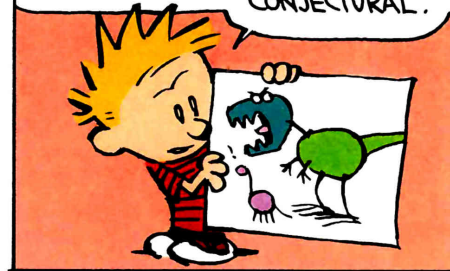
FOR SHOW-AND-TELL, I BROUGHT THESE AMAZING FOSSILIZED BONE FRAGMENTS THAT I PAINSTAKINGLY UNEARTHED FROM SEDIMENTARY DEPOSITS IN MY FRONT YARD!



THOUGH THEY LOOK LIKE ORDINARY DRIVEWAY GRAVEL TO THE UNTUTORED EYE OF THE IGNORANT LAYMAN, I IMMEDIATELY RECOGNIZED THESE AS PIECES OF JAWBONE FROM A NEW SPECIES OF CARNOSAUR!



IN THIS DRAMATIC ILLUSTRATION, I'VE RE-CREATED THE COMPLETE CALVINOSAURUS AS IT WOULD HAVE APPEARED IN THE LATE JURASSIC! ITS COLORATION HERE IS SOMEWHAT CONJECTURAL.



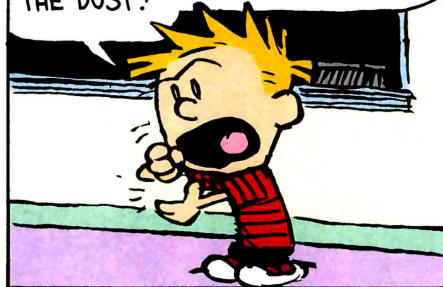
I'LL BE PUBLISHING MY FULL FINDINGS SHORTLY! UNDOUBTEDLY, I'LL BE THE RECIPIENT OF MANY LUCRATIVE PALEONTOLOGY PRIZES, AND IN A MATTER OF WEEKS, PRESTIGE, FAME AND FORTUNE WILL BE MINE!



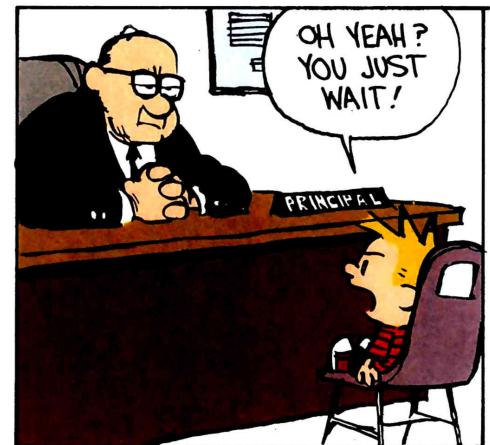
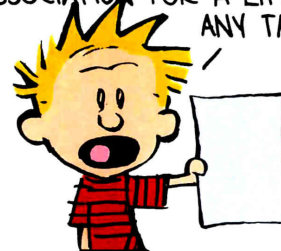
WHEN THIS HAPPENS, YOU CAN BE DARN SURE THAT THOSE OF YOU WHO WERE MEAN TO ME IN SCHOOL WILL SUFFER APPROPRIATELY!



I'LL EMPLOY MY RESOURCES TO MAKE YOUR PUNY LIVES MISERABLE! I'LL CRUSH YOUR PITIFUL DREAMS AND AMBITIONS LIKE BUGS IN THE DUST!

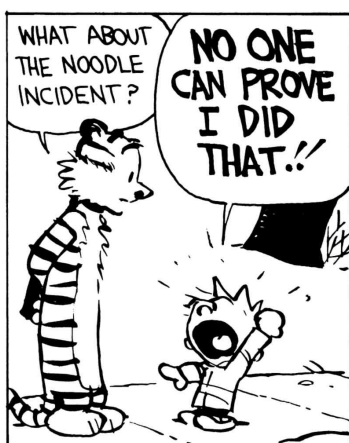
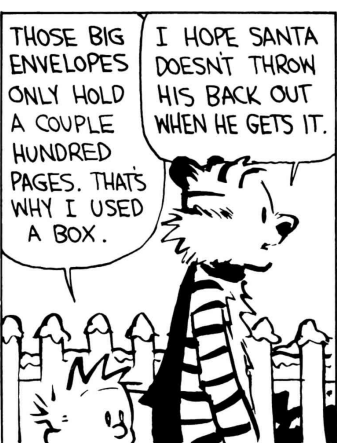
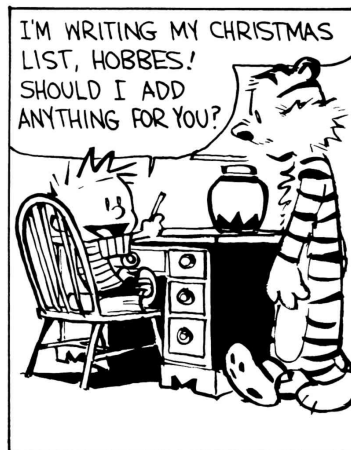
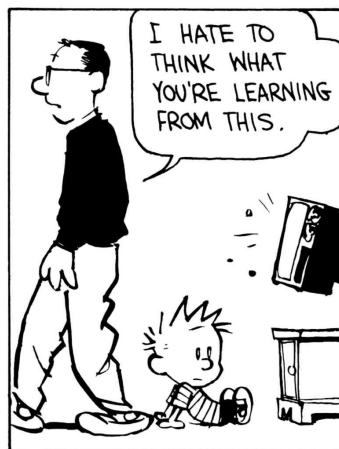
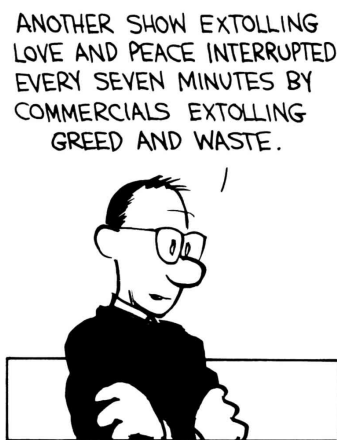


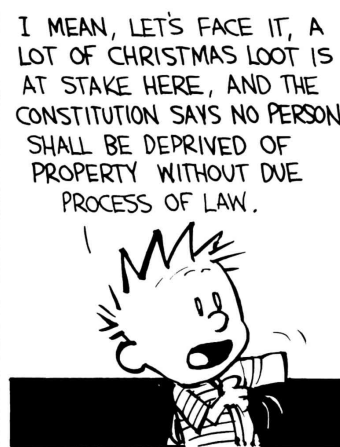
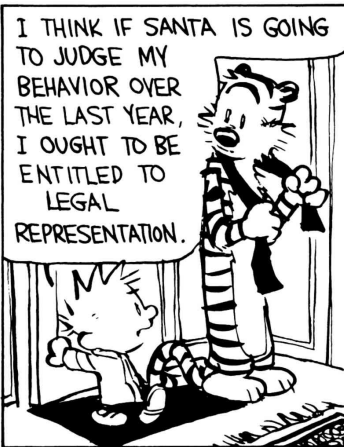
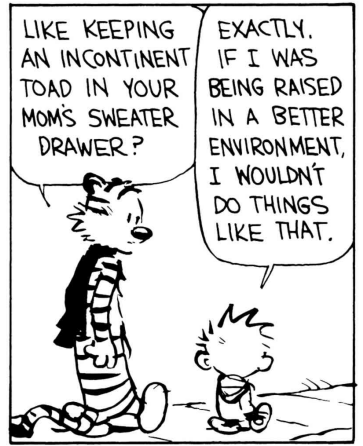
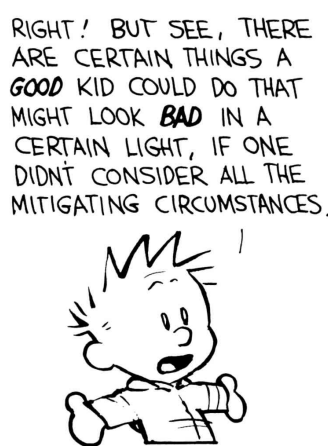
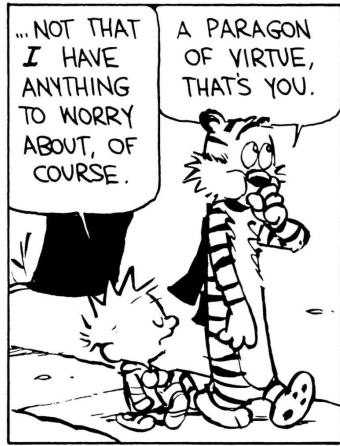
... BUT THERE IS AN ALTERNATIVE! I'M NOW ACCEPTING A LIMITED NUMBER OF APPLICATIONS TO BE MY PAL. THE COST IS JUST \$20 PER PERSON, AND YOU CAN REVEL IN THE ASSOCIATION FOR A LIFETIME! ANY TAKERS?



OH YEAH? YOU JUST WAIT!

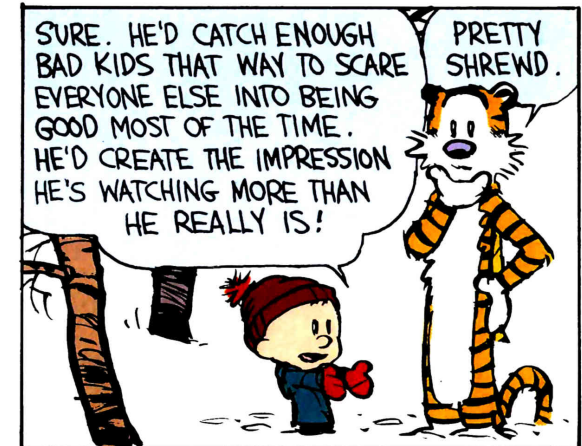




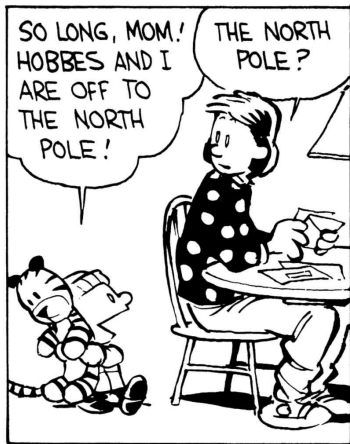


# calvin and hobbes

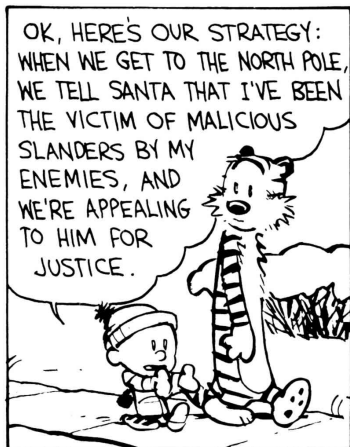
by WATHERSON







YEAH, BUT I'M AFRAID SANTA MIGHT NOT HAVE CONSIDERED MY VERSION OF CERTAIN RECENT EVENTS. HOBBS IS GOING TO BE MY LAWYER AND PRESENT MY CASE.





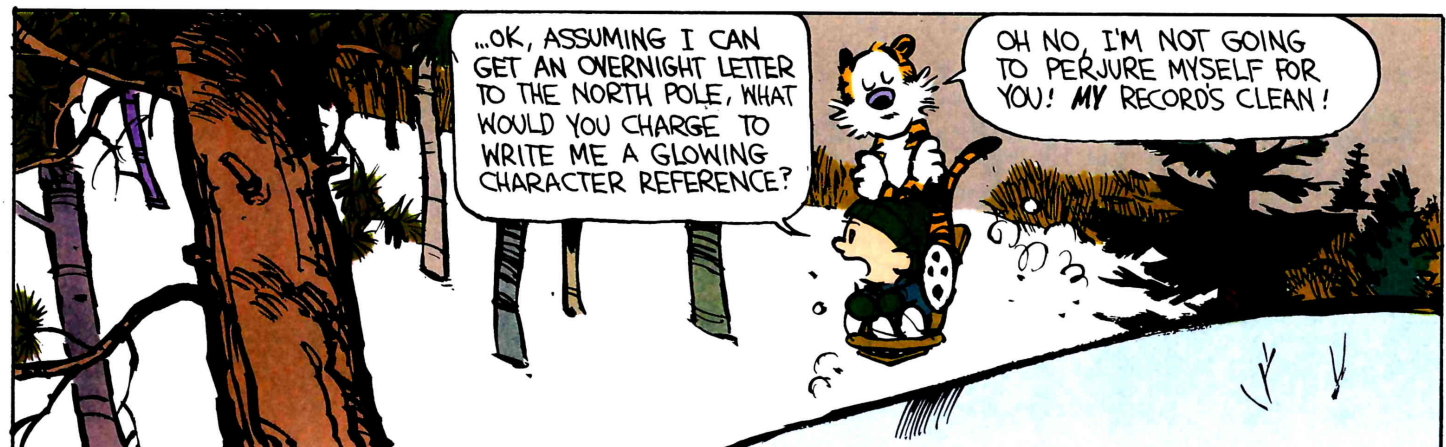
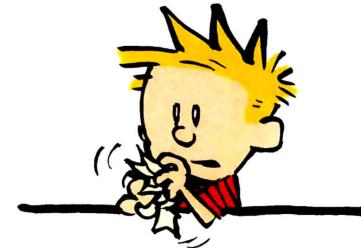
# calvin and hobbes

BY WATTERSON

and Santa, if I get any lords a-leaping or geese a-laying, you've HAD it.



HMM... THAT MIGHT NOT BE POLITIC.





WELL, THE SHOPPING IS DONE, THE PRESENTS ARE WRAPPED AND SENT, AND CALVIN'S IN BED. FOR THE FIRST TIME THIS MONTH, THERE'S NOTHING THAT HAS TO BE DONE.

I KNOW... SOMETIMES THIS SEASON REALLY SEEMS OUT OF CONTROL. WE DON'T OFTEN THINK ABOUT WHAT IT'S ALL SUPPOSED TO MEAN.

MM-HMM. IT'S GOOD TO SIT BY A COZY FIRE AND TAKE SOME QUIET TIME TO REFLECT.

WHAT'S THIS?! SANTA FLAMBÉ??

PSST! WAKE UP! MERRY CHRISTMAS, OL' BUDDY!

MERRY CHRISTMAS.

I DIDN'T GET YOU A PRESENT, BUT YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND IN THE WORLD, HOBBS.

YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND, TOO. I THINK THAT'S A GREAT GIFT.

WELL, ENOUGH OF THAT! IT'S ALMOST 4 AM! LET'S WAKE MOM AND DAD AND SEE WHAT SANTA BROUGHT US!

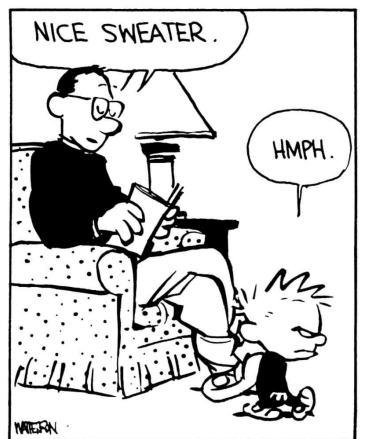
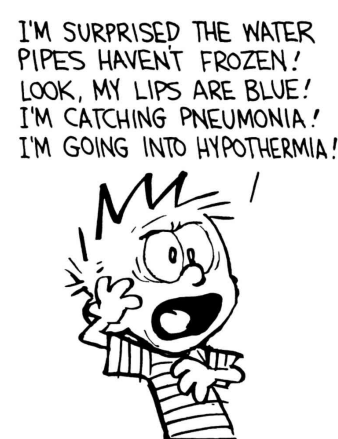
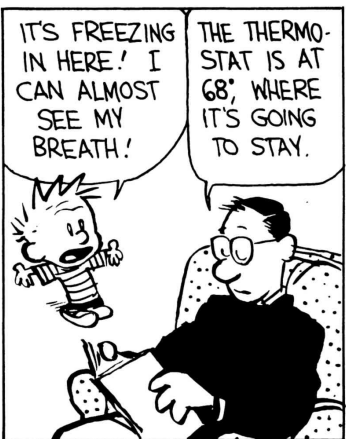
REMEMBER WE AGREED THAT IF SANTA GAVE YOU ANY SALMON, YOU'D SHARE IT!

DEAR GRANDMA,  
THANK YOU FOR THE NICE BOX OF CRAYONS YOU SENT ME FOR CHRISTMAS.

THIS IS PROMPT.

OH YEAH, I ALWAYS SEND GRANDMA A THANK-YOU NOTE RIGHT AWAY.

...EVER SINCE SHE SENT ME THAT EMPTY BOX WITH THE SARCASTIC NOTE SAYING SHE WAS JUST CHECKING TO SEE IF THE POSTAL SERVICE WAS STILL WORKING.



# Calvin and Hobbes

by WATTERSON

I ASKED DAD IF HE WANTED TO SEE SOME NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS I WROTE. HE SAID HE'D BE GLAD TO, AND HE WAS PLEASED TO SEE I WAS TAKING AN INTEREST IN SELF-IMPROVEMENT. I TOLD HIM THE RESOLUTIONS WEREN'T FOR *ME*, THEY WERE FOR *HIM*.



THAT'S WHY WE'RE OUTSIDE NOW.

I WONDERED WHAT THE RUSH WAS.



I'M GETTING DISILLUSIONED WITH THESE NEW YEARS.



THEY DON'T SEEM VERY NEW AT ALL! EACH NEW YEAR IS JUST LIKE THE OLD YEAR!



HERE ANOTHER YEAR HAS GONE BY AND EVERYTHING'S STILL THE SAME! THERE'S STILL POLLUTION AND WAR AND STUPIDITY AND GREED! THINGS HAVEN'T CHANGED!



I SAY WHAT KIND OF FUTURE *IS* THIS?! I THOUGHT THINGS WERE SUPPOSED TO IMPROVE! I THOUGHT THE FUTURE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE BETTER!



THE PROBLEM WITH THE FUTURE IS THAT IT KEEPS TURNING INTO THE PRESENT.





