

calvin and hobbes

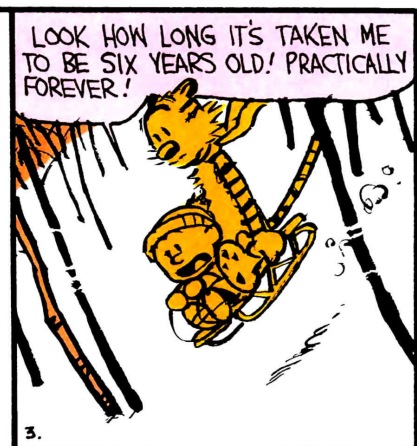
BY WATSON



IF YOU ASK ME, HOBBS, THE WHOLE NOTION OF "INSTANT GRATIFICATION" IS A MYTH!



I DON'T EVER GET WHAT I WANT WHEN I WANT IT! I ALWAYS HAVE TO WAIT!



LOOK HOW LONG IT'S TAKEN ME TO BE SIX YEARS OLD! PRACTICALLY FOREVER!



WHEN DO I GET TO DRIVE?? WHEN CAN I GO SEE GORY, VIOLENT MOVIES?? WHY DO I HAVE TO WAIT TILL I'M OLDER??



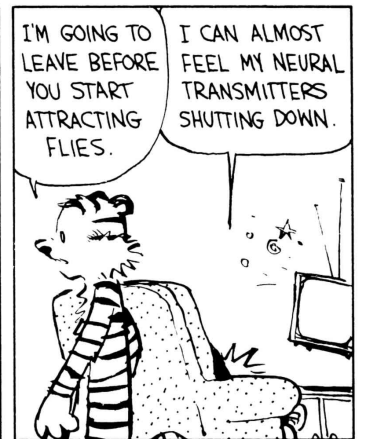
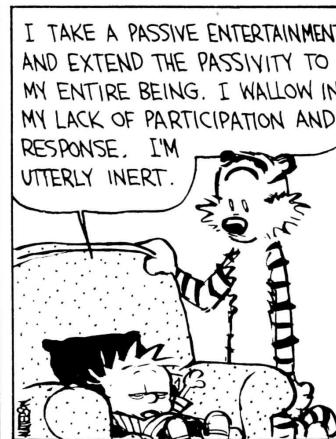
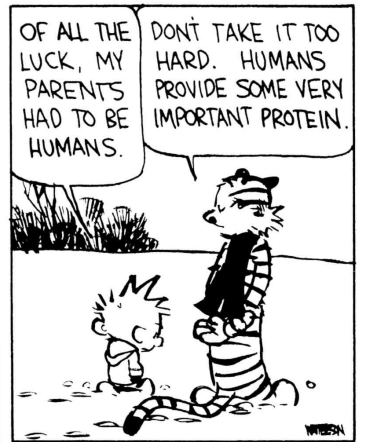
PEOPLE SAY LIFE'S A JOURNEY, BUT I'M TIRED OF WASTING MY PRECIOUS TIME IN TRANSIT! I SAY, IF YOU WANT TO FIND OUT WHERE THE ROAD GOES, GET IN THE FAST LANE AND HIT THE GAS!

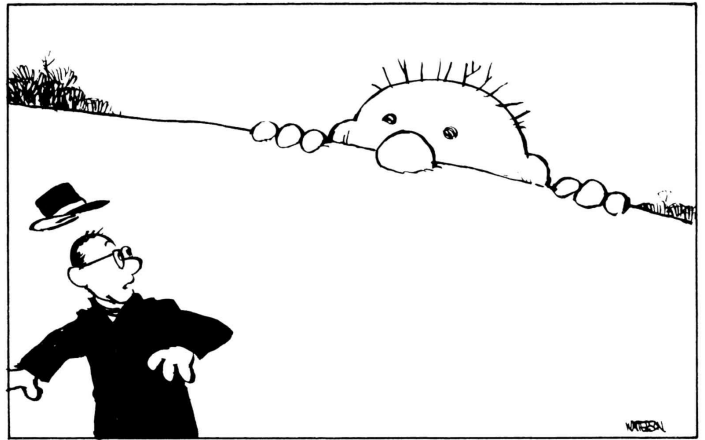
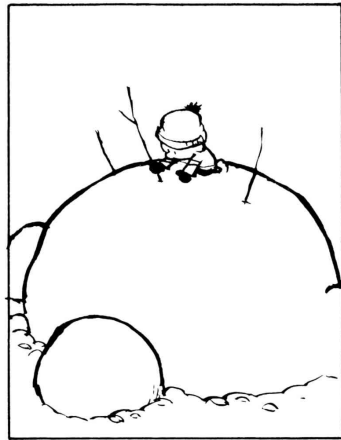
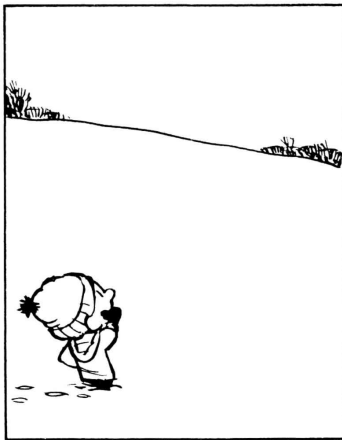


SPARE ME THE SCENERY AND LET'S GET WHERE WE'RE GOING! I'M A BUSY GUY! I'VE GOT PLACES TO BE!



GOSH, THAT WAS OVER QUICK.





HELP HELP! MY HEAD SOMEHOW GOT TWISTED COMPLETELY AROUND! I'M FACING BACKWARD!



LOOK! I CAN READ THE TAG ON MY SHIRT! I CAN SEE DOWN MY OWN BACK!

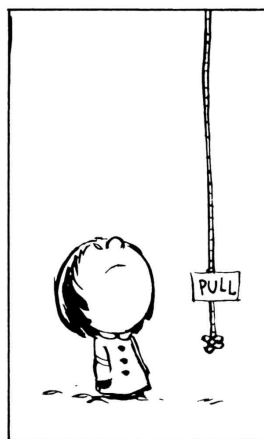
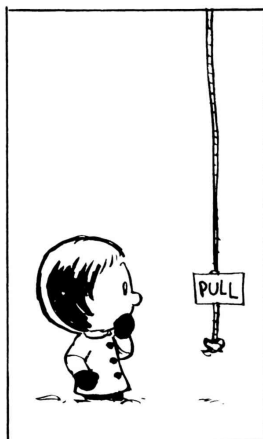
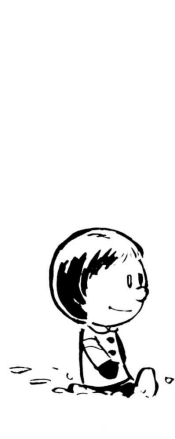


...OH, WAIT. THERE'S MY BELLY BUTTON. I MUST JUST HAVE MY SHIRT ON BACKWARD.



NEVER MIND. I'VE GOT MY HEAD ON STRAIGHT AFTER ALL.

OH, I WOULDN'T GO THAT FAR.



OH SURE! NICE TRY!



DARN, DARN, DARN DARN, DARN, DARN!

calvin and Hobbes by WATTERSON

EIGHTY MILLION YEARS AGO, BACK IN THE LATE CRETACEOUS, LIVED THE GREAT TYRANNOSAUR, A FEARSOME AND PREDACIOUS THERAPOD OF MONSTROUS SIZE! HE WEIGHED SIX TONS OR MORE! HE EPITOMIZED THE CONCEPT OF THE KILLER CARNIVORE!

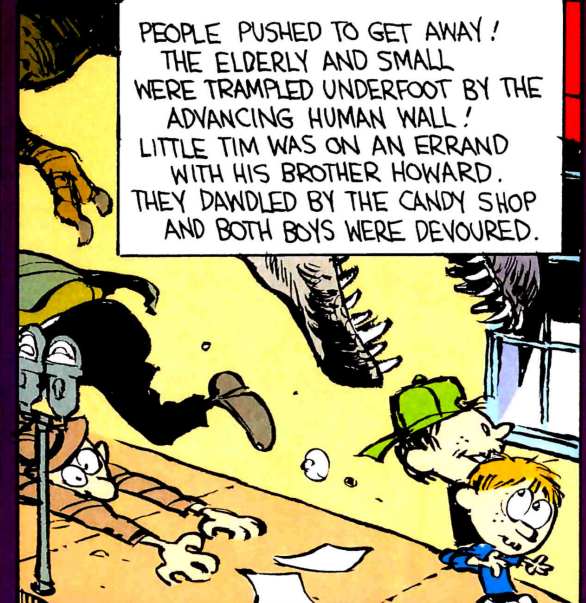


HIS JAWS HAD TEETH LIKE RAILROAD SPIKES WITH FORE AND AFT SERRATIONS! THIS DENTAL HARDWARE WAS DESIGNED FOR QUICK EVisCERATIONS! WITH THRASHING BITES AND ANFUL ROARS THE T. REX WOULD ATTACK! HE WAS, IT'S CLEAR, A SAVAGE MESOZOIC MANIAC!

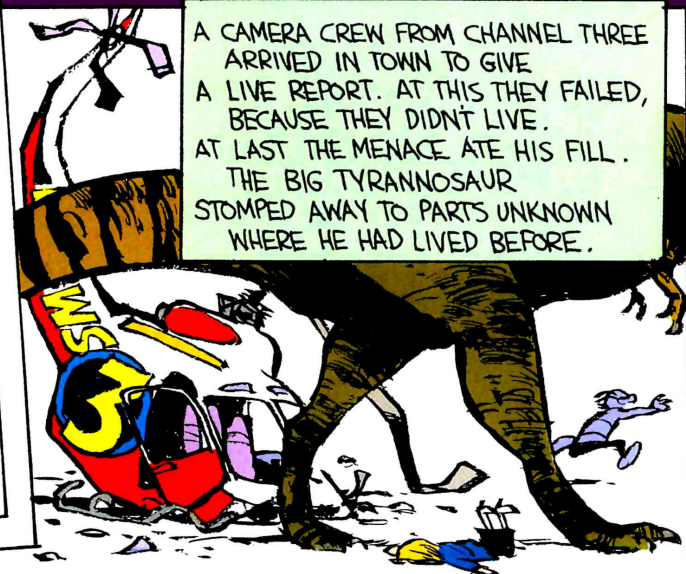
IMAGINE, THEN, THE PANIC CAUSED, THE HORROR AND THE MAYHEM, WHEN THIS MONSTER CAME TO TOWN AND ATE SOME FOLKS THIS A.M.! IT WAS A SIGHT FEW WILL FORGET! HE LUNGED INTO THE CROWD! THE MULTITUDE BECAME UNGLUED! THEIR SCREAMS WERE LONG AND LOUD!



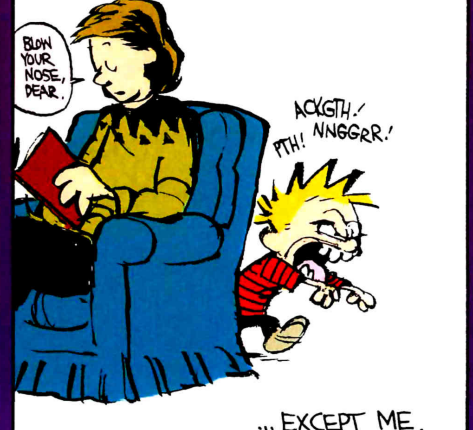
PEOPLE PUSHED TO GET AWAY! THE ELDERLY AND SMALL WERE TRAMPLED UNDERFOOT BY THE ADVANCING HUMAN WALL! LITTLE TIM WAS ON AN ERRAND WITH HIS BROTHER HOWARD. THEY DAWDLER BY THE CANDY SHOP AND BOTH BOYS WERE DEVoured.



A CAMERA CREW FROM CHANNEL THREE ARRIVED IN TOWN TO GIVE A LIVE REPORT. AT THIS THEY FAILED, BECAUSE THEY DIDN'T LIVE. AT LAST THE MENACE ATE HIS FILL. THE BIG TYRANNOSAUR STOMPED AWAY TO PARTS UNKNOWN WHERE HE HAD LIVED BEFORE.



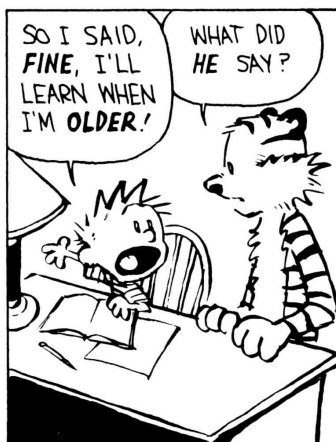
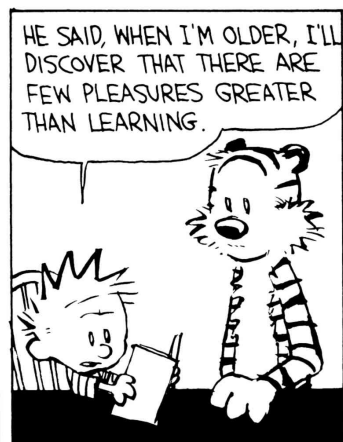
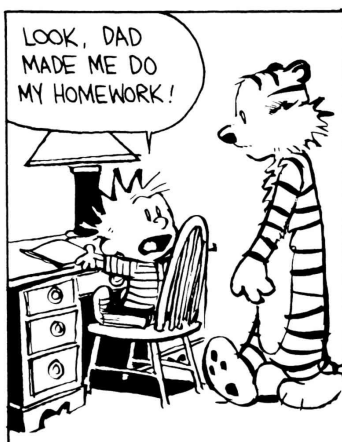
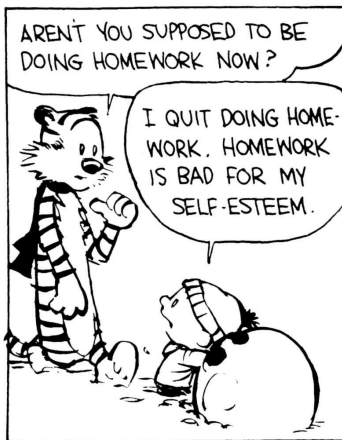
TYRANNOSAURS, THOUGH RARELY SEEN, ARE CERTAINLY STILL AROUND. AND NO ONE KNOWS JUST WHERE OR WHEN THE NEXT ONE WILL BE FOUND.

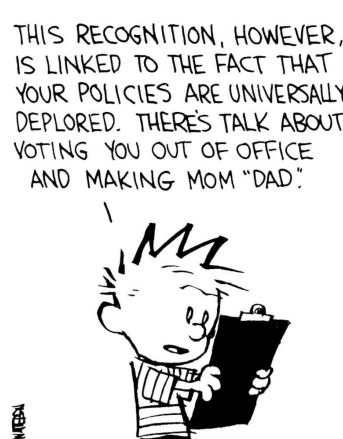
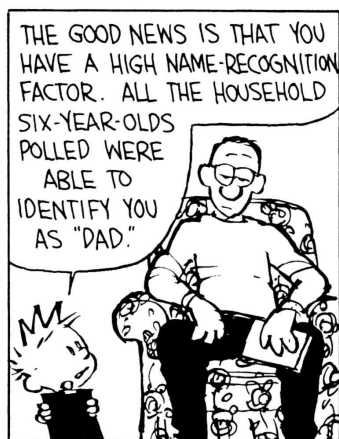
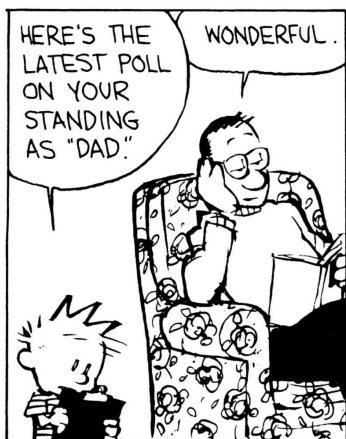
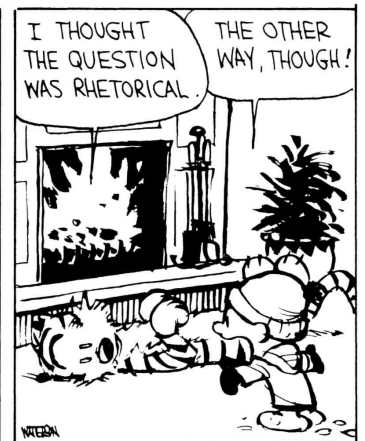
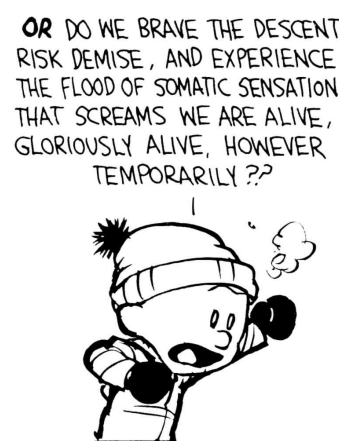
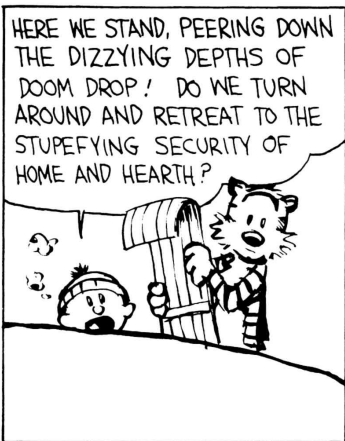
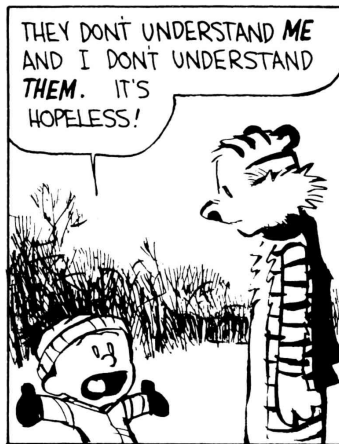


BLOW YOUR NOSE, DEAR.

ACKGH! PTH! NNGGR!

... EXCEPT ME.





Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

THE WHOLE PROBLEM WITH MODERN TIMES IS THAT THERE'S NO PRIDE IN CRAFTSMANSHIP.

WHEN MOST KIDS MAKE A SNOWBALL, THEY JUST MUSH A BUNCH OF SNOW TOGETHER. EVERYONE'S A SLAVE TO EFFICIENCY! NO TIME FOR AESTHETICS! NO LOVE OF THINGS FOR THEIR OWN SAKE!

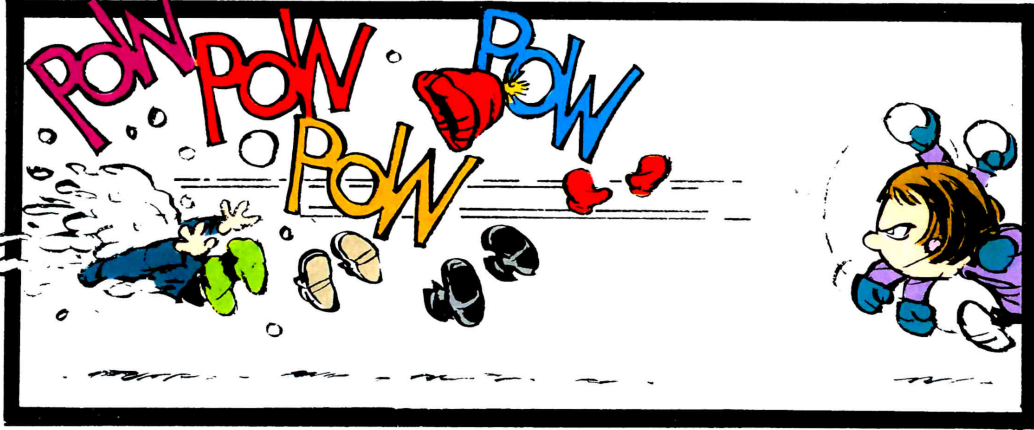
BUT WHEN I MAKE A SNOWBALL, IT'S A WORK OF ART! THIS SNOW, FOR EXAMPLE, IS JUST A LITTLE TOO POWDERY. IT WON'T STING PROPERLY. I PREFER A WETTER SNOW: SOMETHING WITH SOME WEIGHT! SOMETHING THAT WILL REALLY KNOCK THE WIND OUT OF THE RECIPIENT!

AND HOW MUCH LOOSE RUBBLE AND DIRT IS ACCEPTABLE BEFORE IT AFFECTS THE AERODYNAMICS? DO YOU GET BETTER SPIN WITH AN ELLIPSOID OR A TRUE SPHERE?

NOBODY CONSIDERS THESE THINGS ANY MORE! IT'S A LOST TRADITION, I TELL YOU!

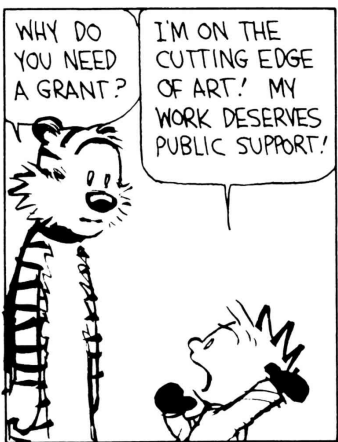
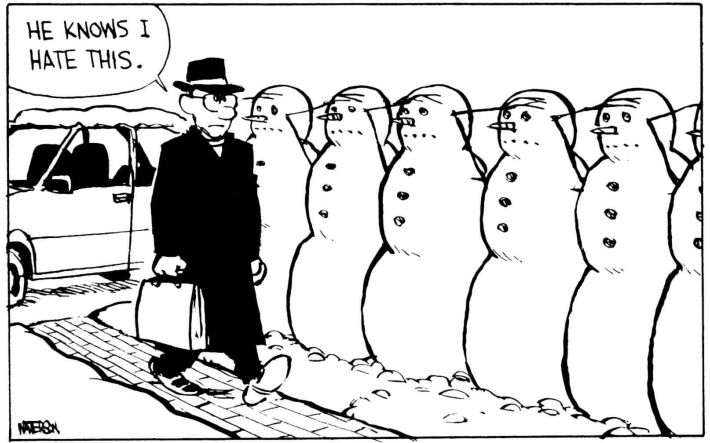
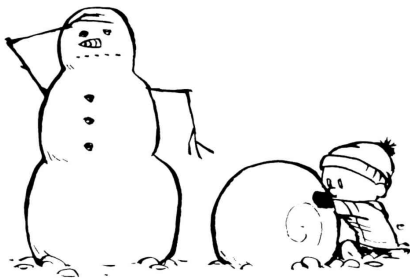
MY SNOWBALLS AREN'T ASSEMBLY LINE PRODUCTIONS! THEY TAKE ME LONGER TO MAKE, BUT EACH ONE IS A UNIQUE MASTERPIECE! THAT'S WHY I SIGN THEM.

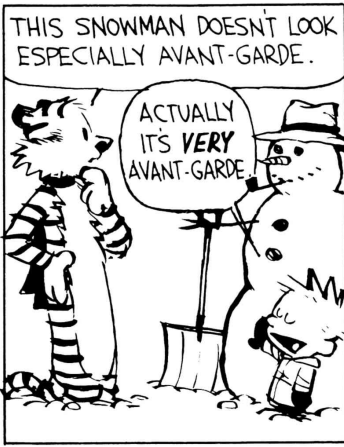
WATCH THIS - HEY SUSIE!



IT'S A CRASS CULTURE, HOBBS. SHODDY AND QUICK IS ALL ANYBODY KNOWS.

ARTISTS ALWAYS SUFFER.





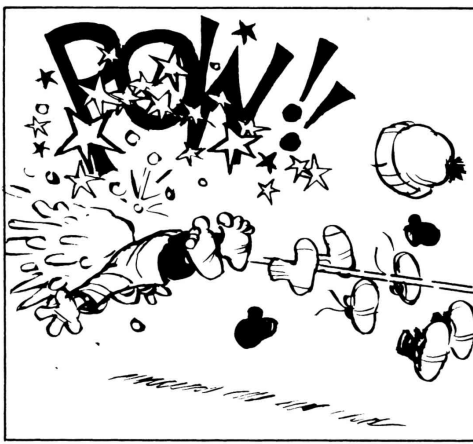
THIS IS MY NEW ART MOVEMENT, "NEO-REGIONALISM." I'M APPEALING TO POPULAR NOSTALGIA FOR THE SIMPLE VALUES OF RURAL AMERICA 50 YEARS AGO.



RIGHT! BEING YOUNG AND IMPRESSIONABLE, I'M THE HELPLESS VICTIM OF COUNTLESS BAD INFLUENCES! AN UNWHOLESOME CULTURE PANDERS TO MY UNDEVELOPED VALUES AND PUSHES ME TO MALEFICENCE.

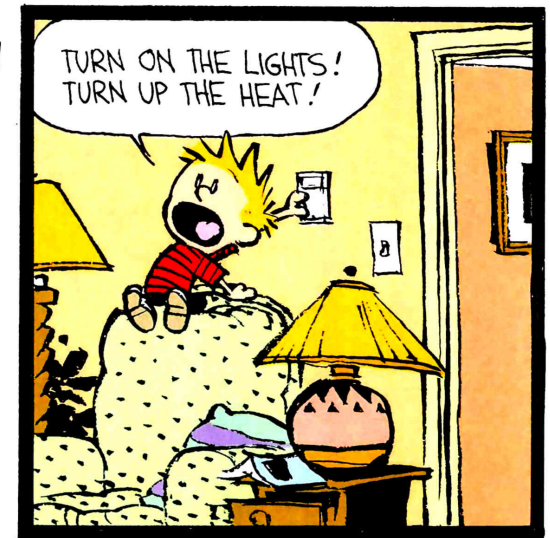
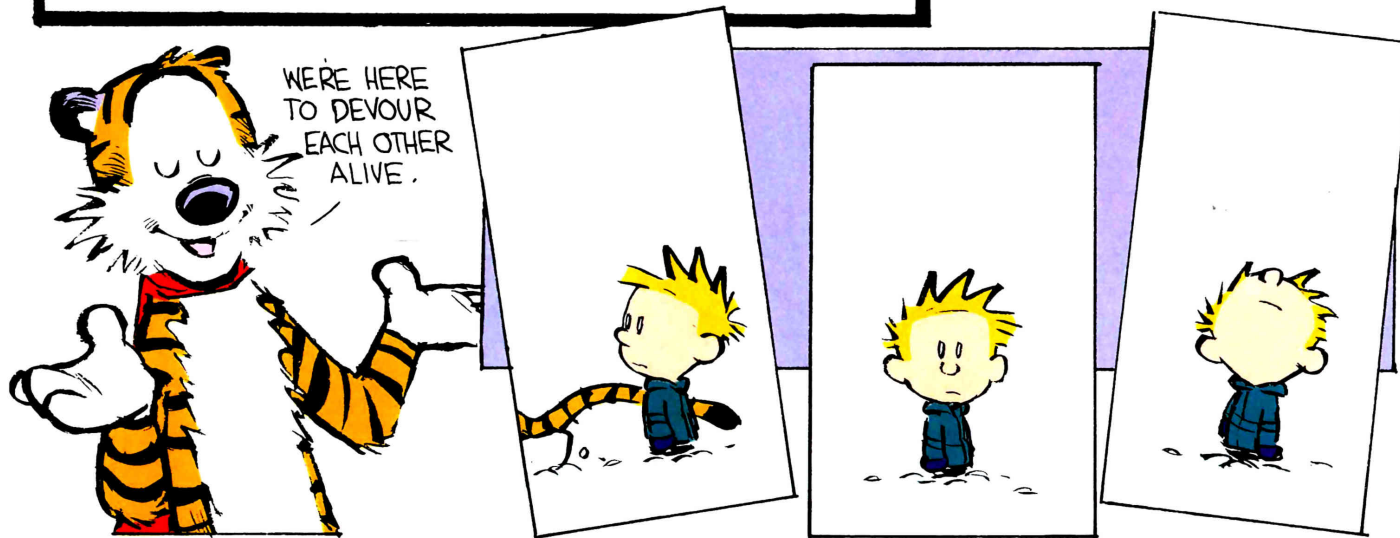
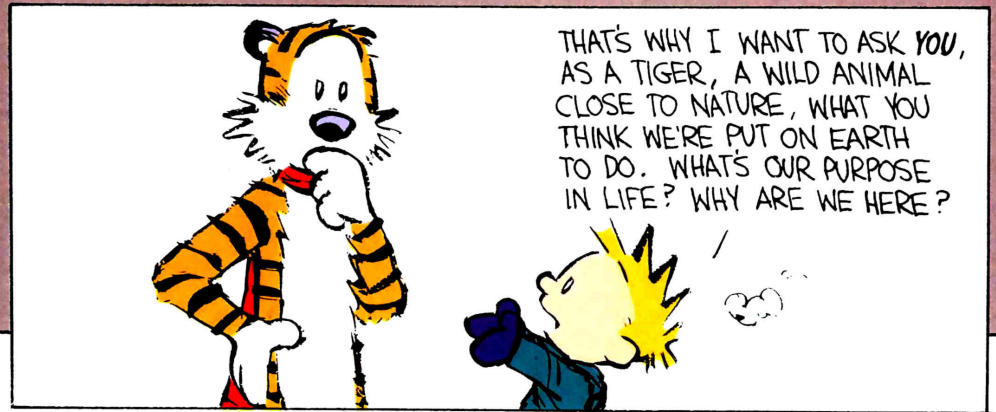
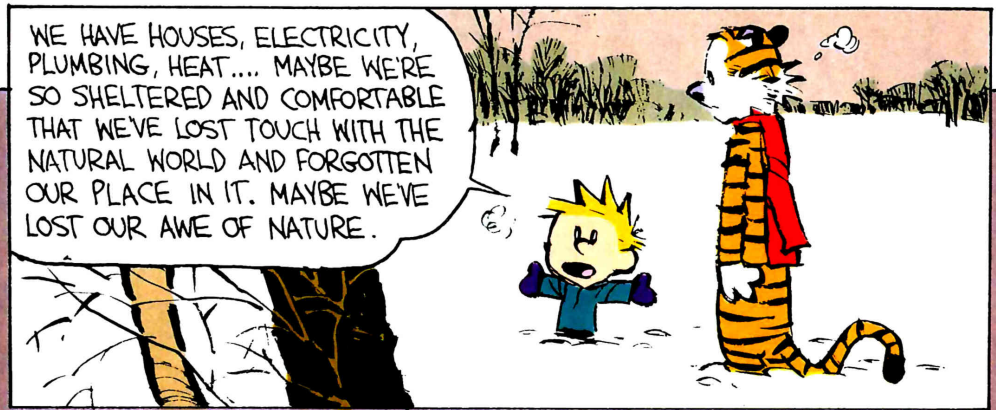


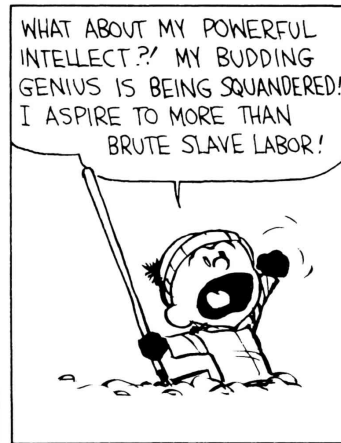
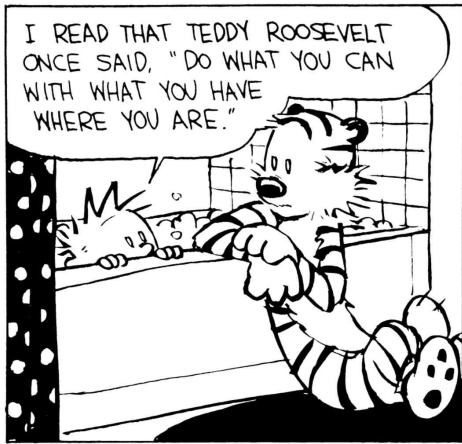
GO AHEAD AND THROW IT! I'M NOT SCARED! YOU COULDN'T HIT THE SIDE OF A BARN! C'MON, THROW IT! I DARE YOU!



Calvin and Hobbes

by WATTERSON





THESE HANDS! THESE AMAZING HANDS ARE DESTINED TO CREATE UNDEAMT-OF WONDERS, YET HERE THEY'RE WORN TO THE BONE IN UNFULFILLING DRUDGERY! WHAT A MONSTROUS INJUSTICE!





HELLO, IS THIS THE HARDWARE STORE? YES, I'M WONDERING IF YOU SELL CATAPULTS.



NO?? WELL, I'M LOOKING FOR SOMETHING THAT CAN DELIVER A 50-POUND PAYLOAD OF SNOW ON A SMALL FEMININE TARGET. CAN YOU SUGGEST SOMETHING?



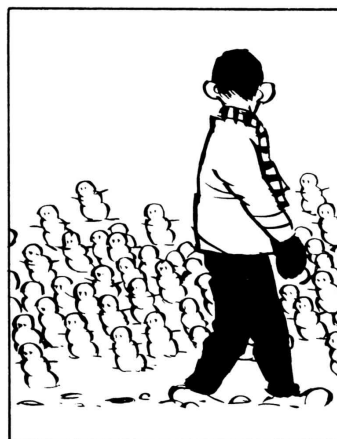
HELLO??



I DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW SOME OF THESE PLACES STAY IN BUSINESS.

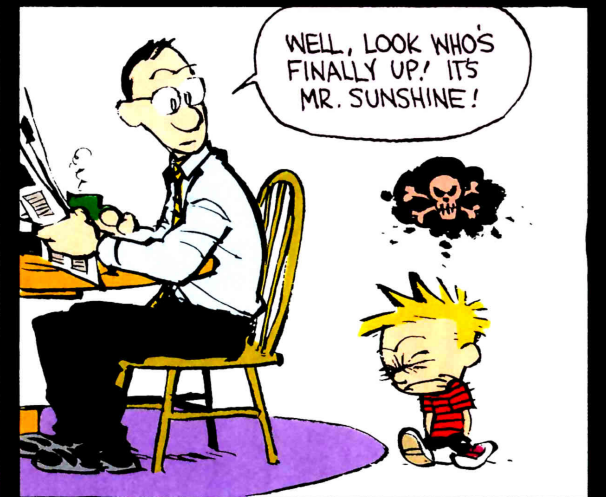
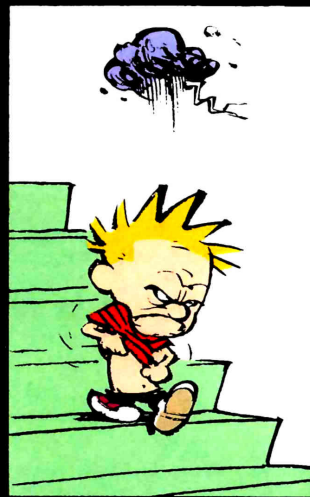
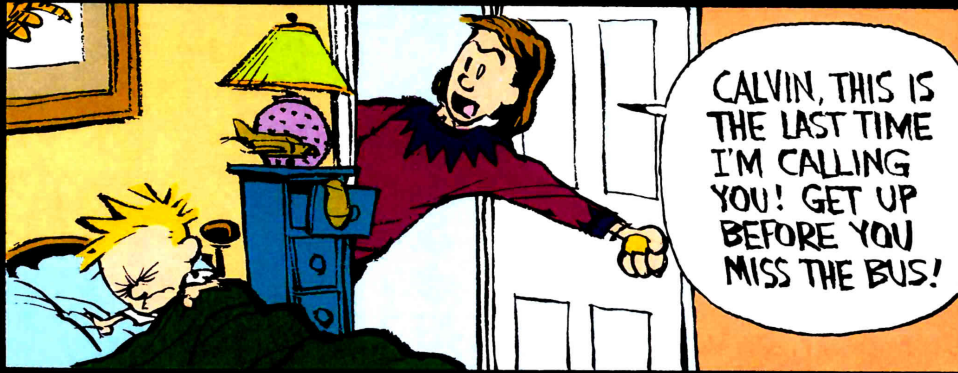


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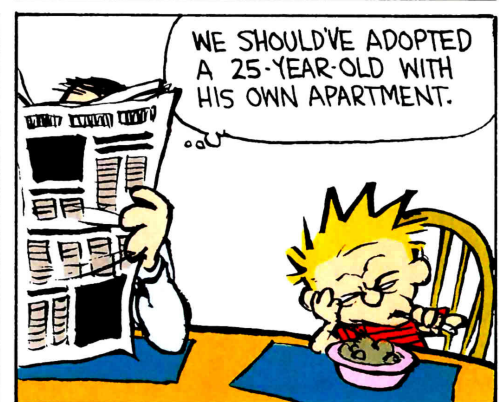
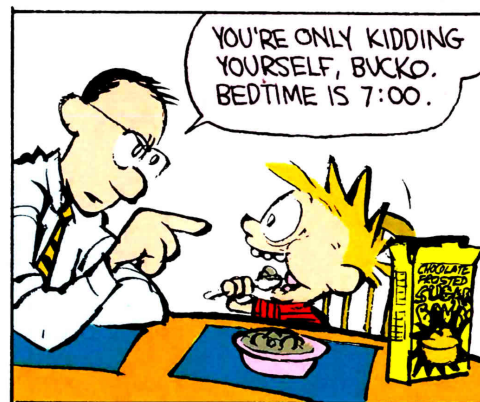
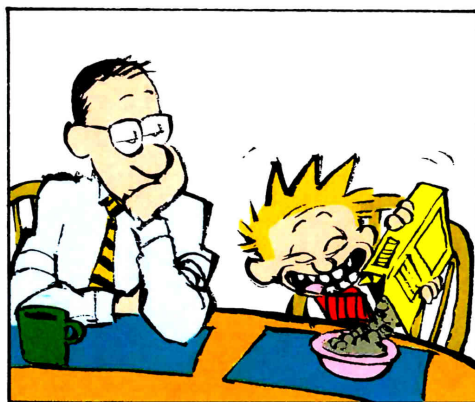
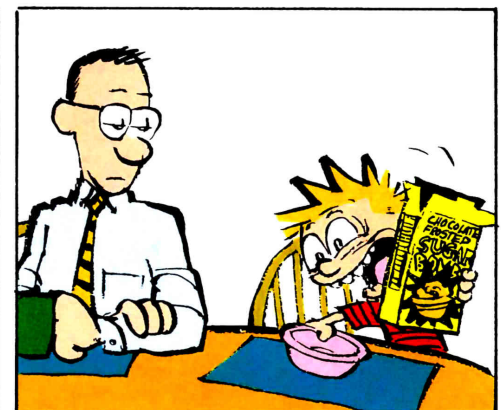
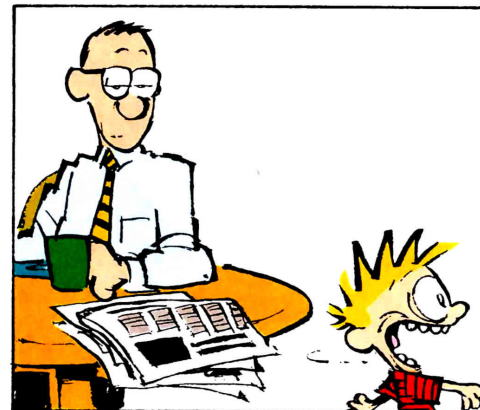
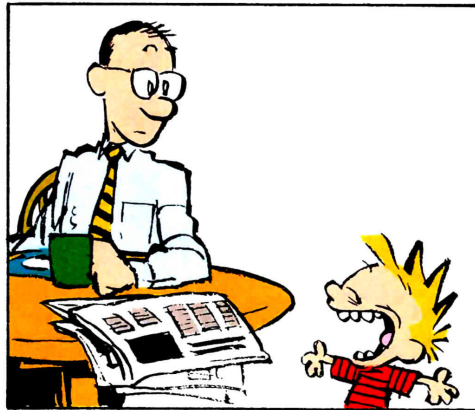


CALVIN AND HOBBES

by
WATKINSON



YOU KNOW, CALVIN, FROM NOW ON, YOU'RE GOING TO BED EARLIER. THIS DRAGGING OUT OF BED LATE WITH A SURLY ATTITUDE EVERY MORNING IS GOING TO STOP.



I WON! I DID IT!
I WON!
I WON!



I'M THE CHAMPION! I'M
THE BEST THERE IS! I'M
THE TOP OF THE HEAP!
HA HA HA!



IS THIS
ALL THERE
IS??



WATSON

IF THERE ARE NO QUESTIONS,
WE'LL MOVE ON TO THE NEXT
CHAPTER.



I HAVE A
QUESTION.

CERTAINLY,
CALVIN.
WHAT IS IT?



WHAT'S THE
POINT OF
HUMAN
EXISTENCE?

I MEANT ANY QUESTIONS
ABOUT THE SUBJECT AT HAND.



OH.

FRANKLY, I'D LIKE TO HAVE
THE ISSUE RESOLVED BEFORE
I EXPEND ANY MORE ENERGY
ON THIS.



WATSON

EWWW.



EWWW.



SCHLOOP
PLITCH
BLOP

EWWWWWW.



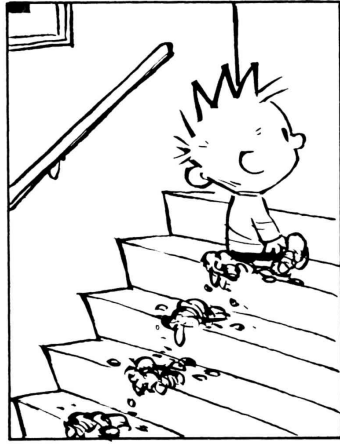
PLIP
PLOOP
PLOP

EWWWWWW!

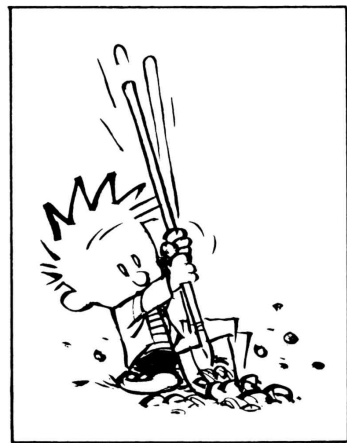


PLUBLIPTH
THWIPP
PLUP

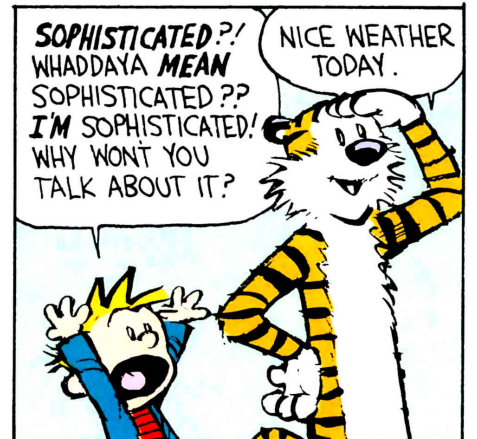
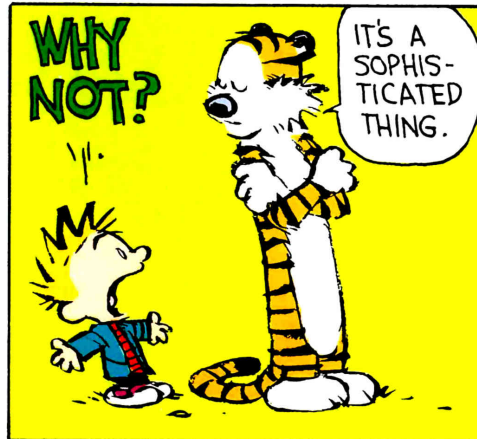
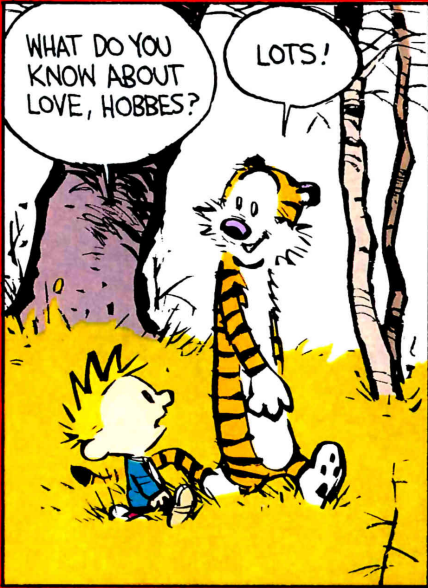
WATSON

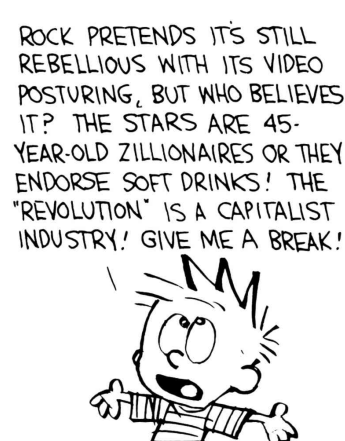
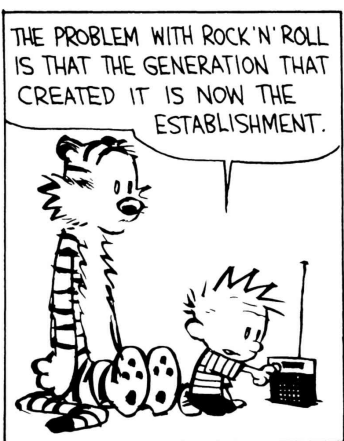
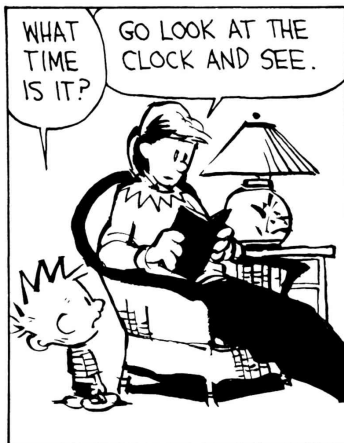
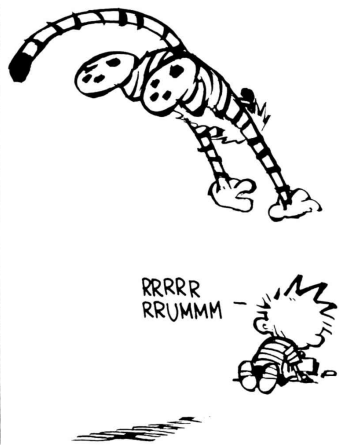


WHERE **ARE** THOSE DARN BOOTS?

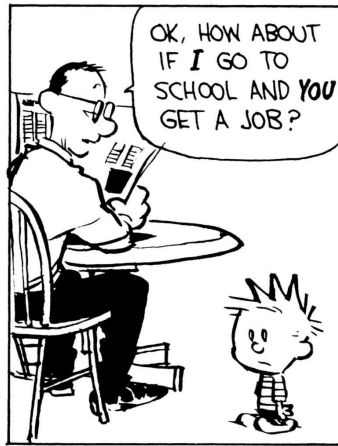


calvin and Hobbes





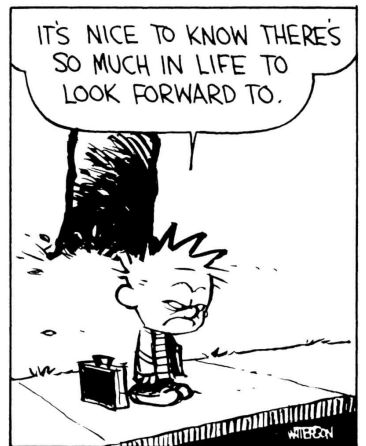
I DON'T WANT TO GO TO SCHOOL! I HATE SCHOOL! I'D RATHER DO *ANYTHING* THAN GO TO SCHOOL!



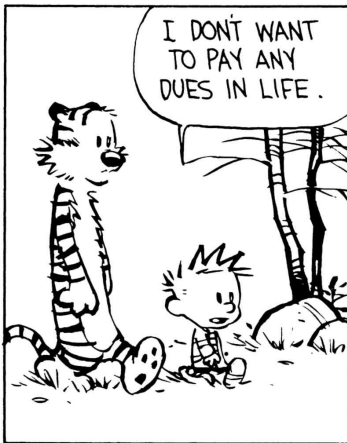
OK, HOW ABOUT IF *I* GO TO SCHOOL AND *YOU* GET A JOB?



YOU'LL LIKE WORKING TILL EVENING AND BEING RESPONSIBLE FOR THE SUBSISTENCE OF YOUR FAMILY, WITH A WHINY KID'S GRIPING FOR REWARD.



IT'S NICE TO KNOW THERE'S SO MUCH IN LIFE TO LOOK FORWARD TO.



I DON'T WANT TO PAY ANY DUES IN LIFE.



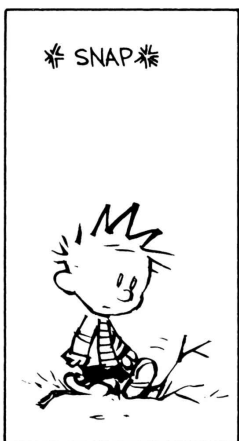
I WANT TO BE A ONE-IN-A-MILLION, OVERNIGHT SUCCESS! I WANT THE WORLD HANDED TO ME ON A SILVER PLATTER!



GOOD LUCK.



SURELY YOU CONCEDE I *DESERVE* IT!



* SNAP *



OOOPS! INSTINCT KICKED IN BEFORE I KNEW THAT WAS YOU.

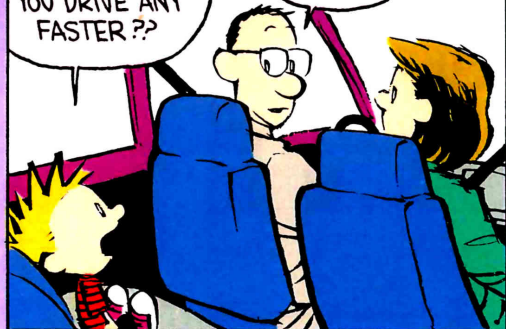
YOU KNEW DARN WELL THAT WAS ME!

calvin and hobbes

by WATSON

WHEN ARE WE GOING TO GET THERE? CAN'T YOU DRIVE ANY FASTER??

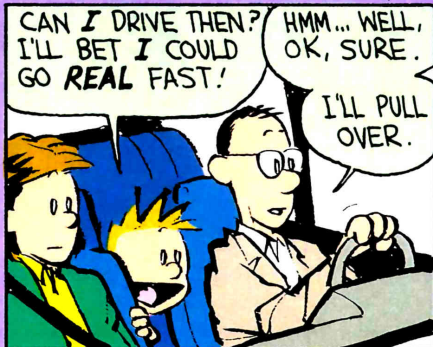
I DON'T LIKE TO GO MUCH FASTER THAN THIS.



CAN I DRIVE THEN? I'LL BET I COULD GO *REAL* FAST!

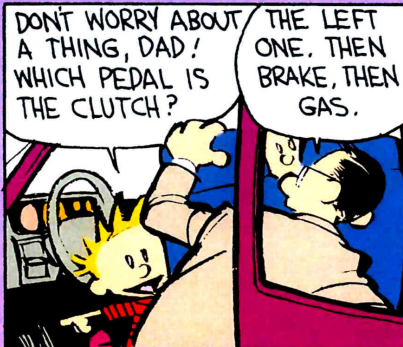
HMM... WELL, OK, SURE.

I'LL PULL OVER.



DON'T WORRY ABOUT A THING, DAD! WHICH PEDAL IS THE CLUTCH?

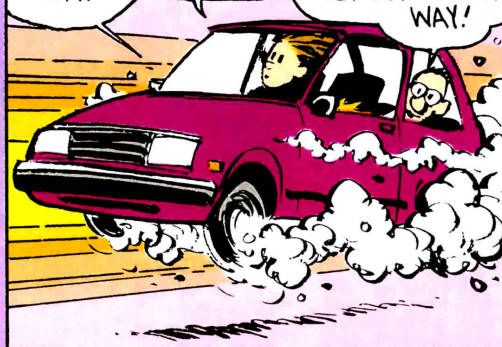
THE LEFT ONE. THEN BRAKE, THEN GAS.



HERE WE GO! HANG ON!

OOH, THIS IS FASTER!

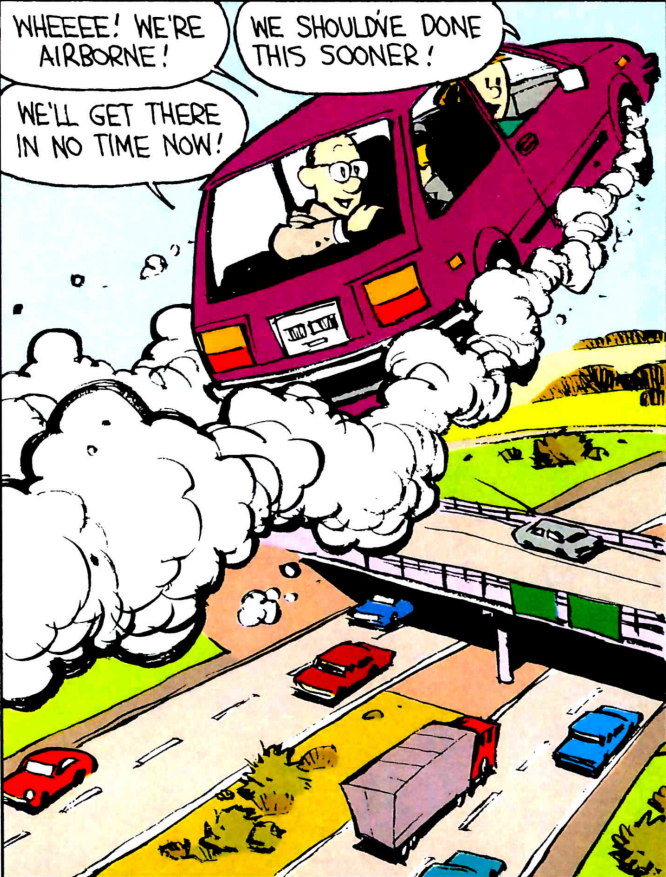
BLOW THE HORN! MAKE EVERYONE GET OUT OF OUR WAY!



WHEEEE! WE'RE AIRBORNE!

WE SHOULD'VE DONE THIS SOONER!

WE'LL GET THERE IN NO TIME NOW!



I WONDER HOW FAST WE'RE GOING.

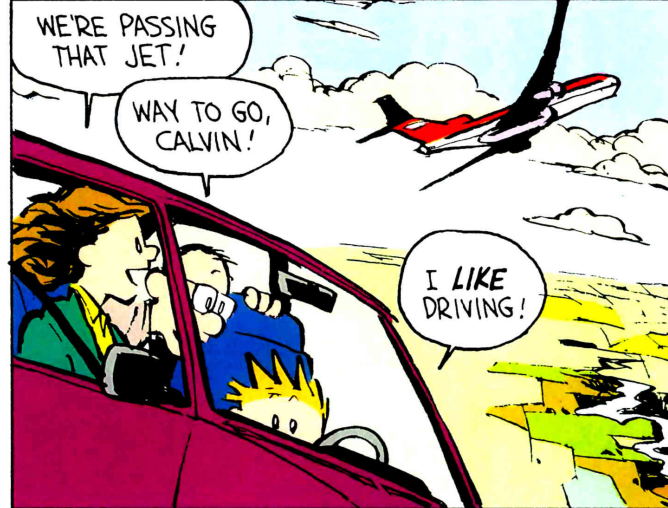
CAN'T SAY, WE BROKE THE SPEEDOMETER.



THIS IS THE ONLY WAY TO TRAVEL.

WE'RE PASSING THAT JET!

WAY TO GO, CALVIN!

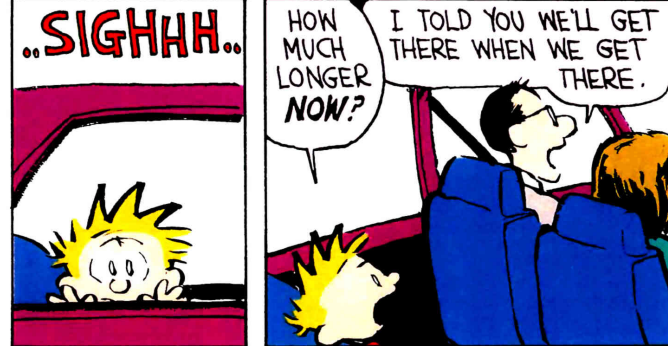


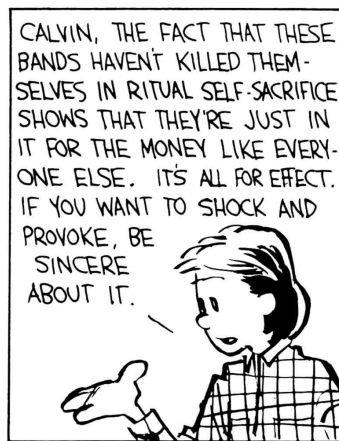
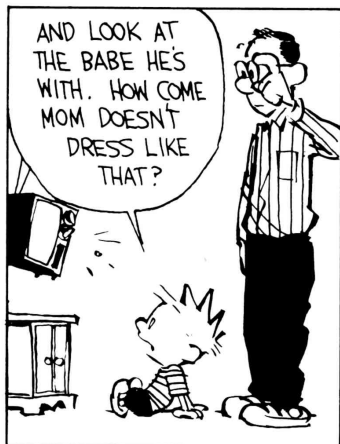
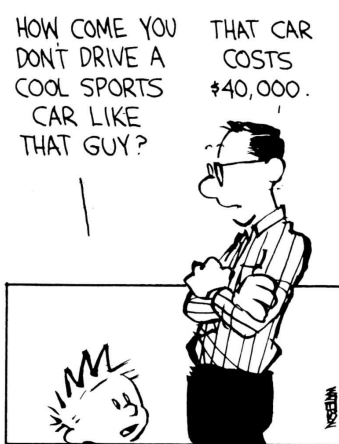
I LIKE DRIVING!

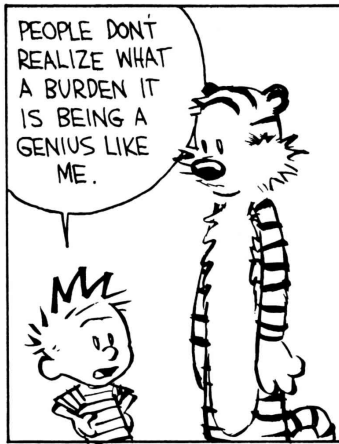
..SIGHHH..

HOW MUCH LONGER NOW?

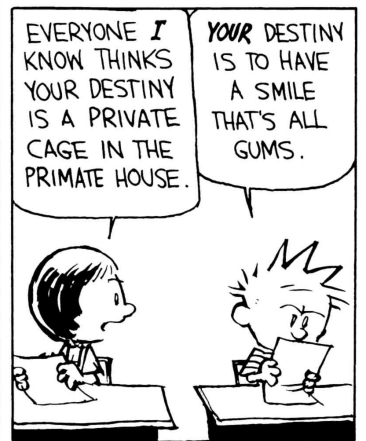
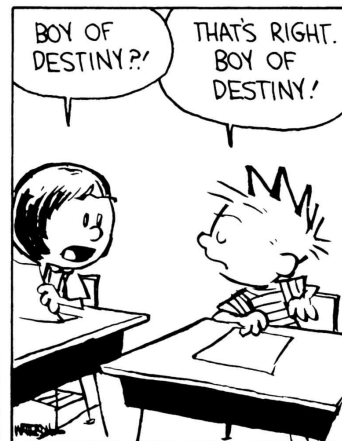
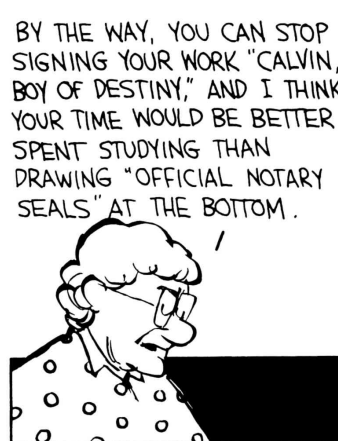
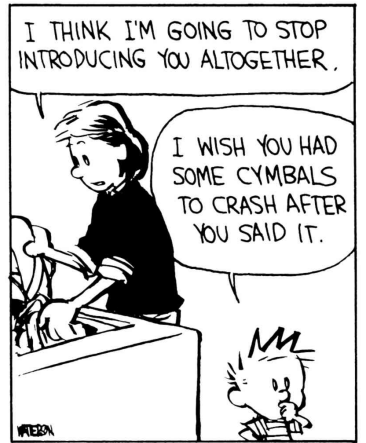
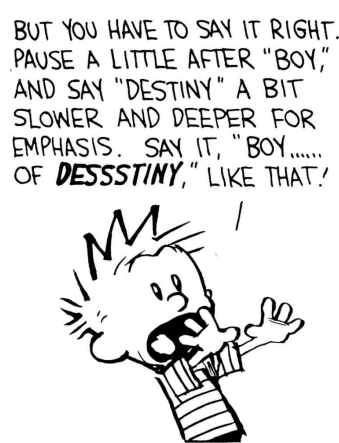
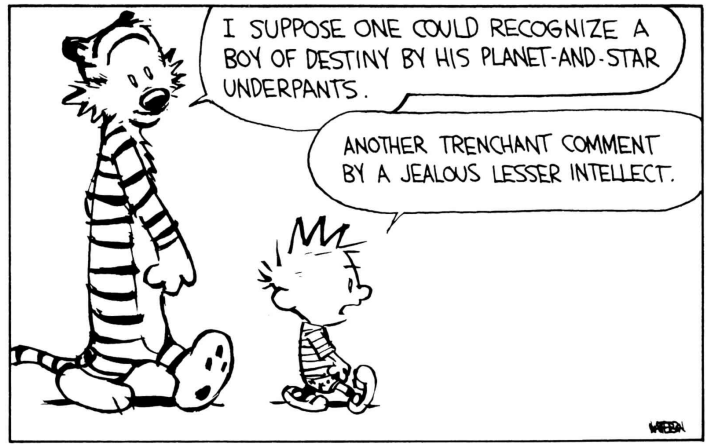
I TOLD YOU WE'LL GET THERE WHEN WE GET THERE.

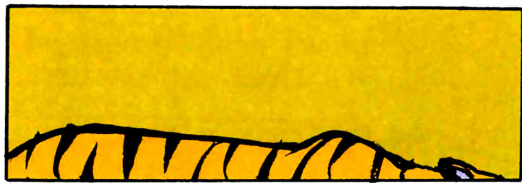




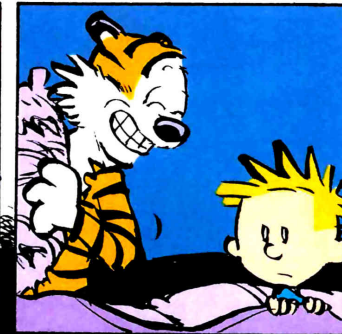
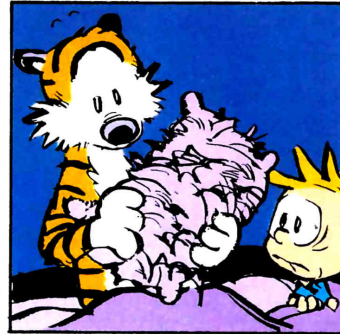
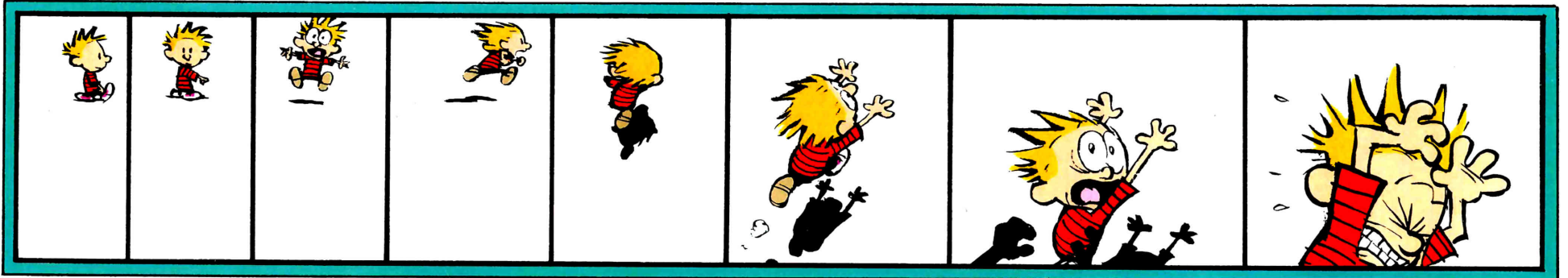
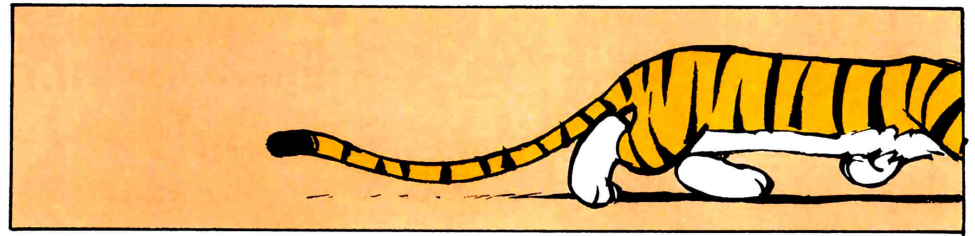
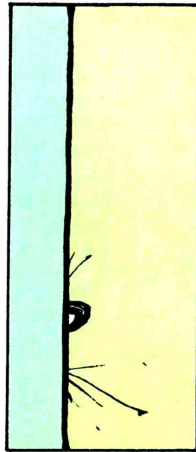


IT'S NOT EASY HAVING A MIND THAT OPERATES ON A HIGHER PLANE THAN EVERYONE ELSE'S! PEOPLE JUST REFUSE TO SEE THAT I'M THE CRUX OF ALL HISTORY, A BOY OF DESTINY!

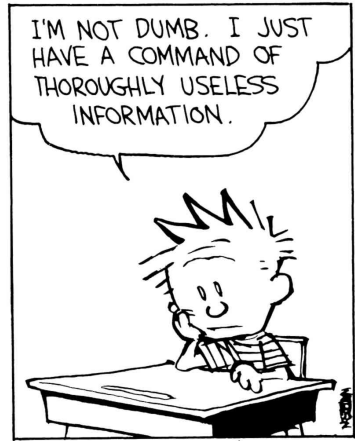
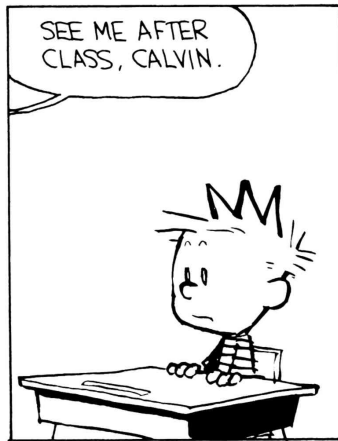
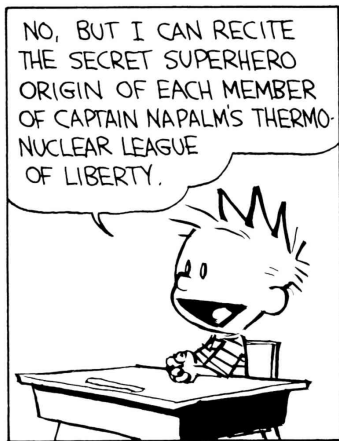
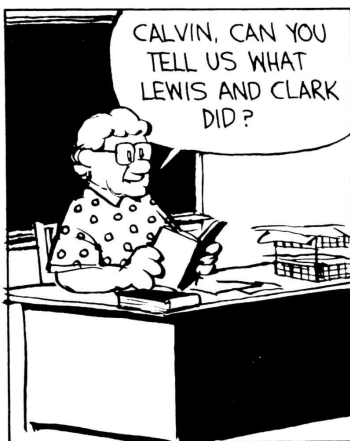
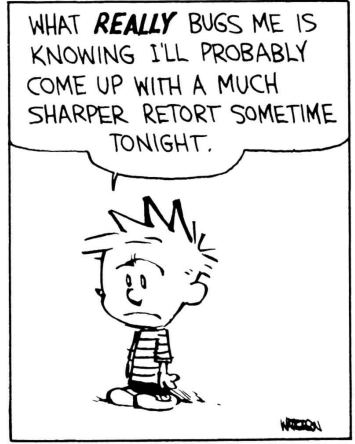
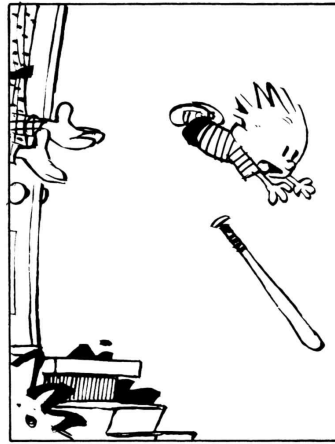


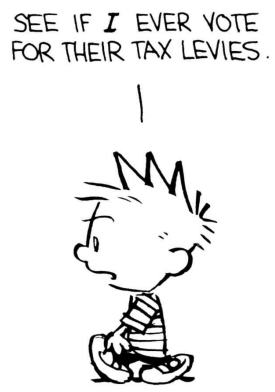
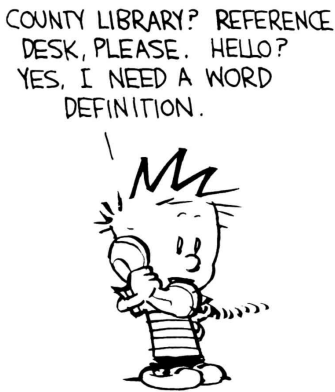
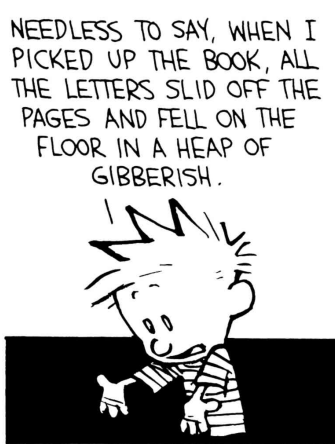
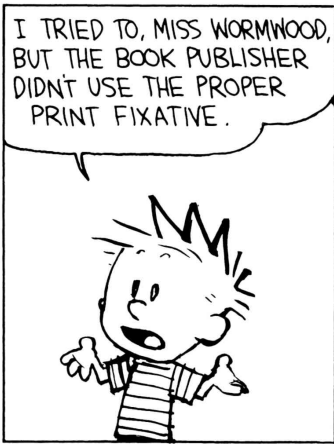


calvin and HOBBS



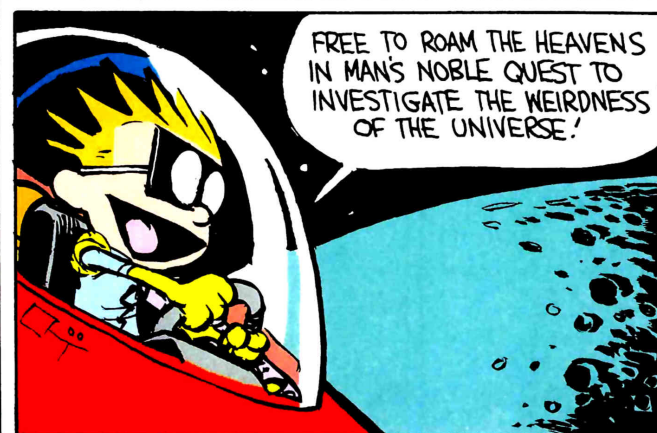
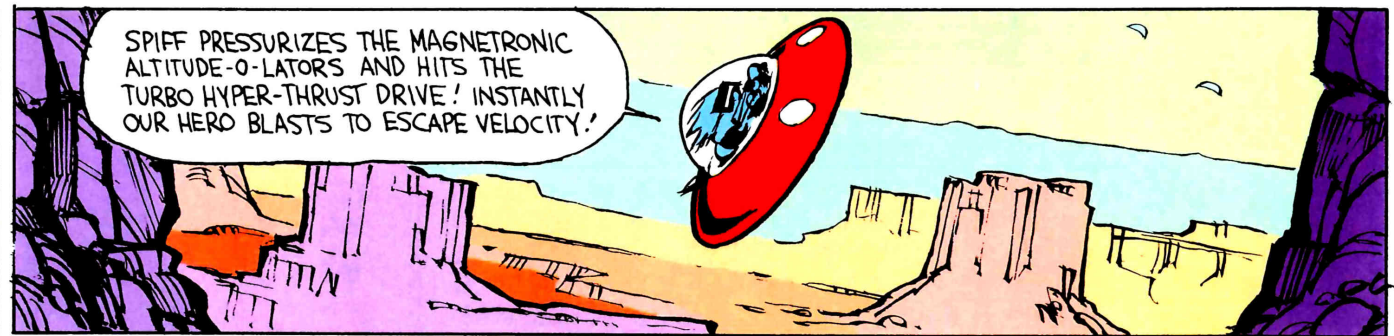
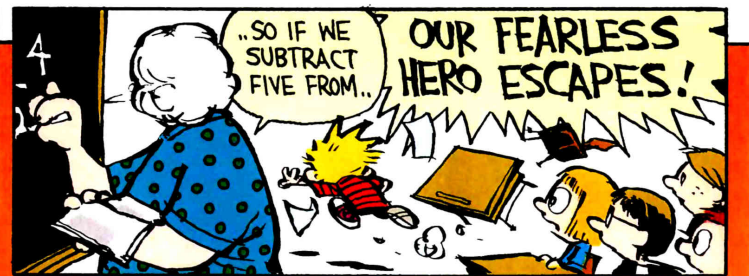
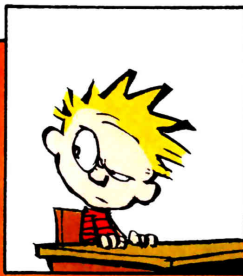
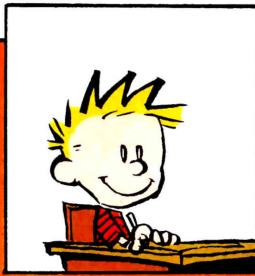
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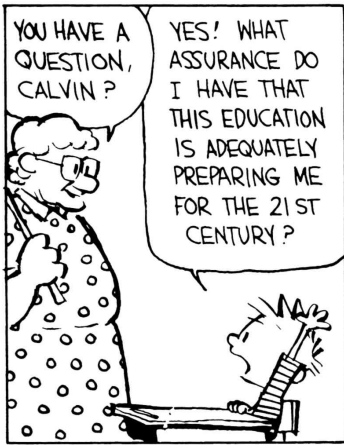




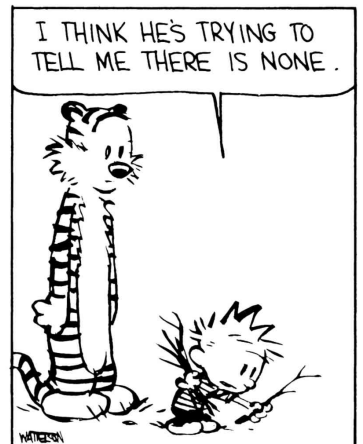
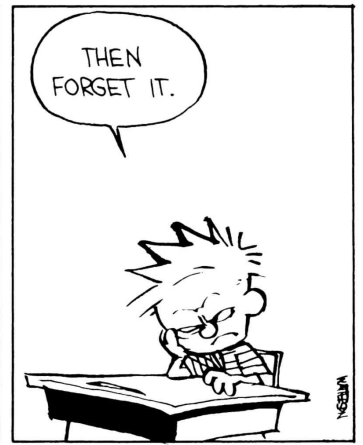
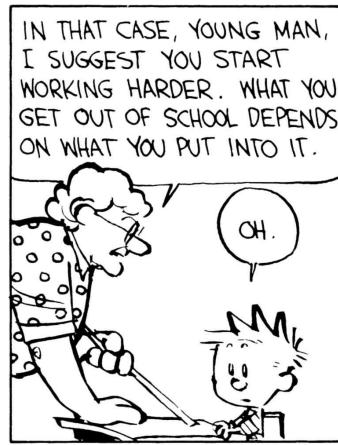
Calvin and Hobbes

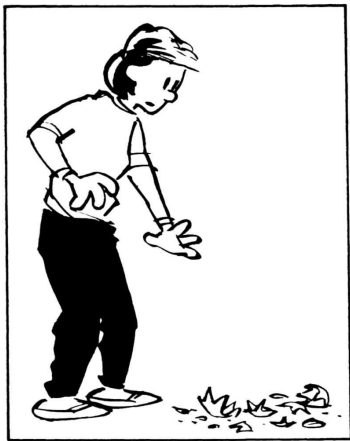
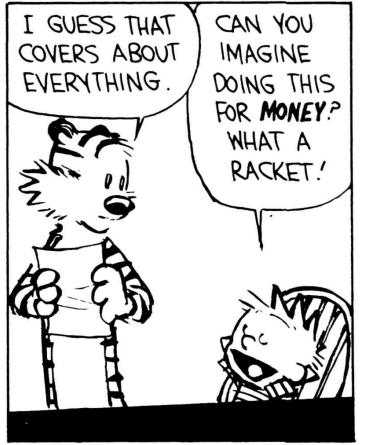
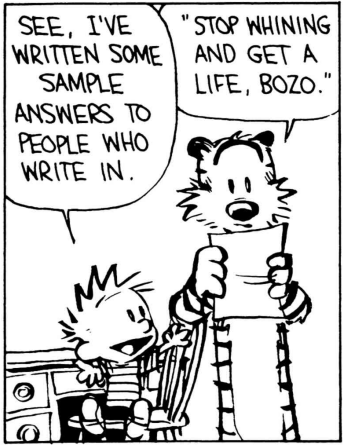
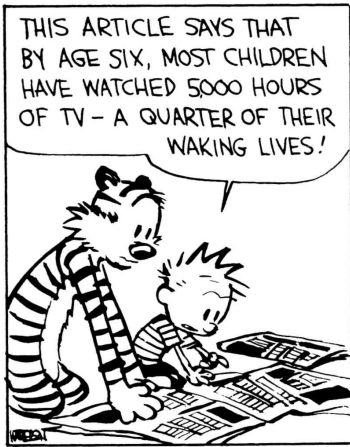
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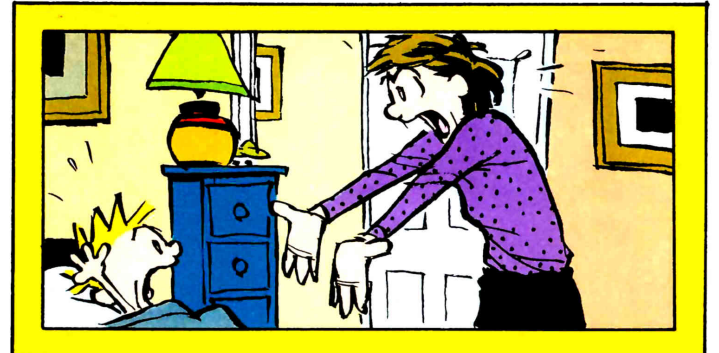
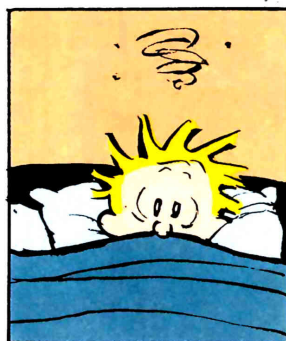
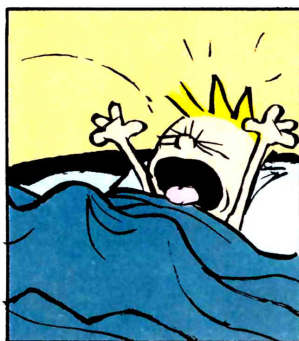
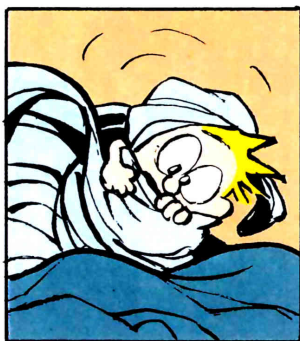
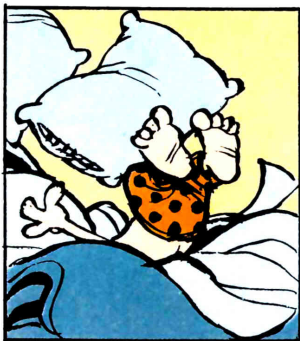
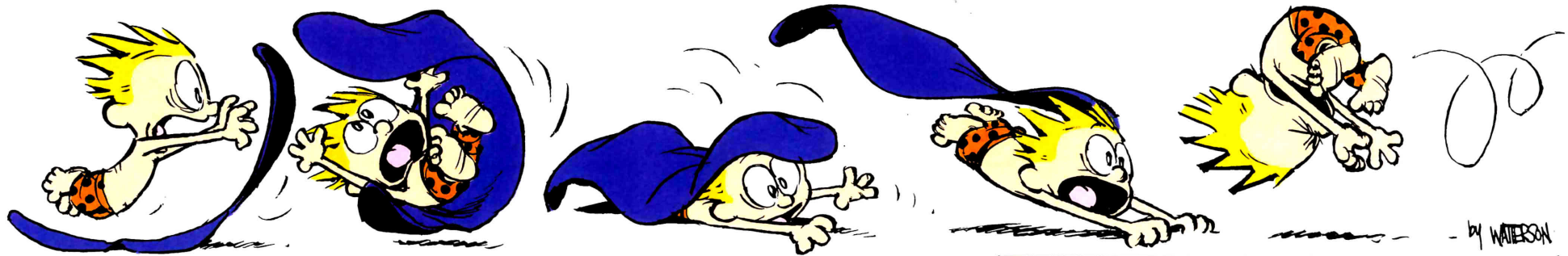
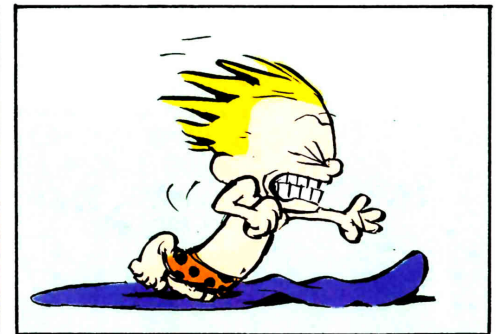
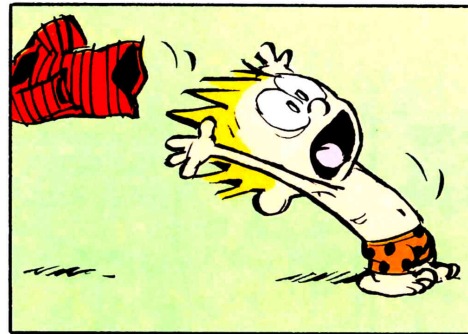
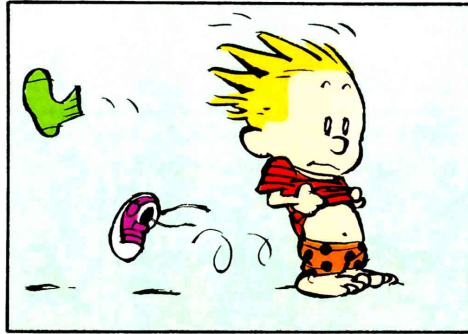
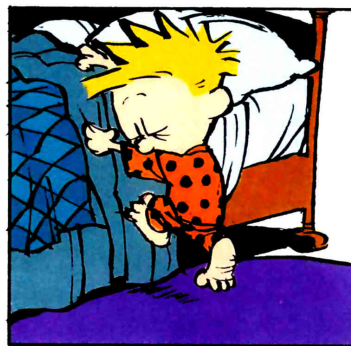
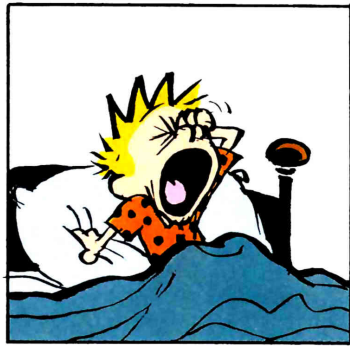


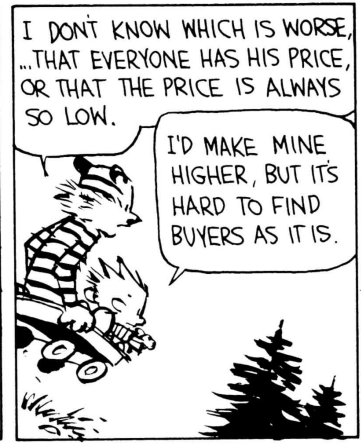
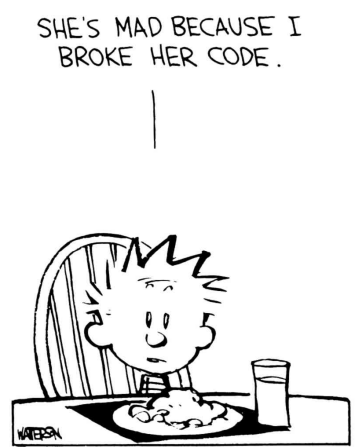
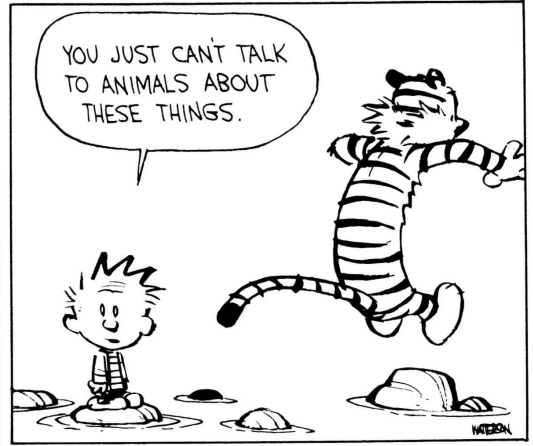
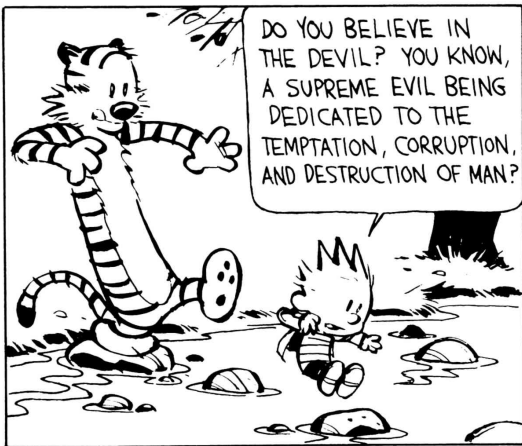


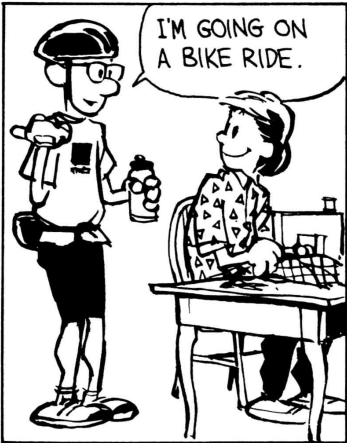
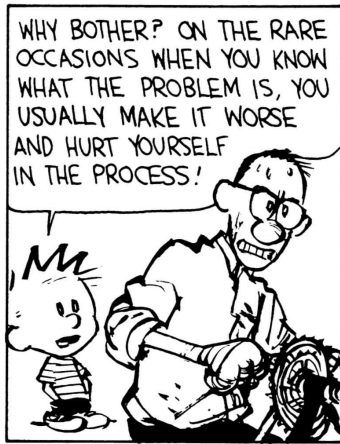
AM I GETTING THE SKILLS I'LL NEED TO EFFECTIVELY COMPETE IN A TOUGH, GLOBAL ECONOMY? I WANT A HIGH-PAYING JOB WHEN I GET OUT OF HERE! I WANT OPPORTUNITY!

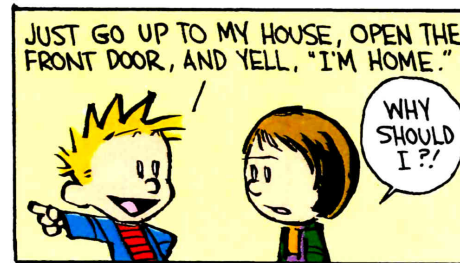
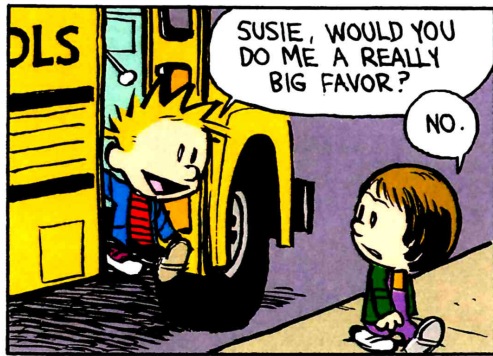




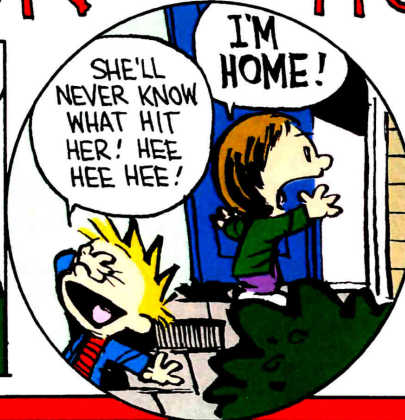
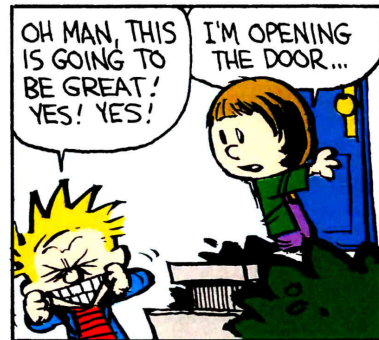


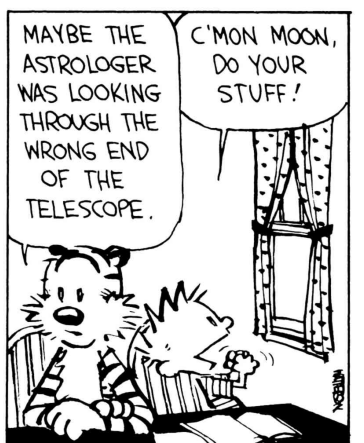
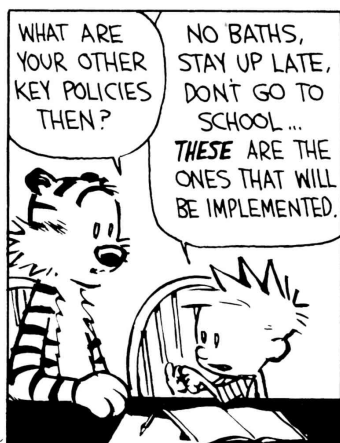
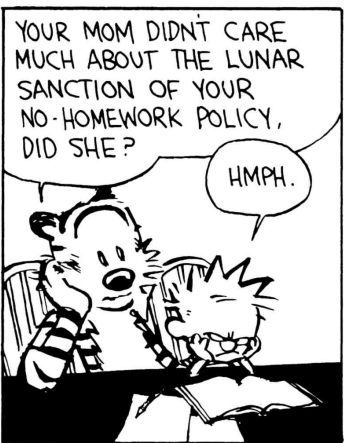
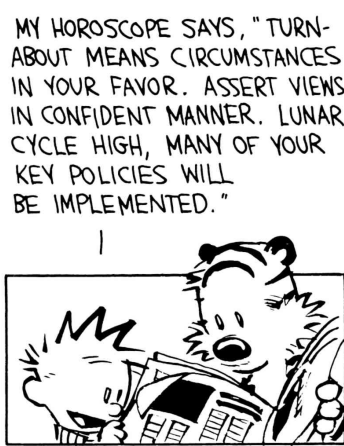
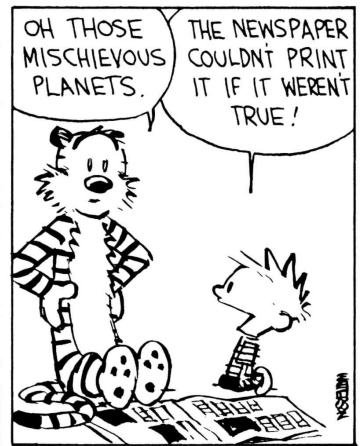
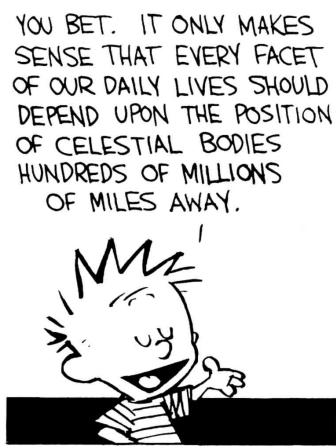
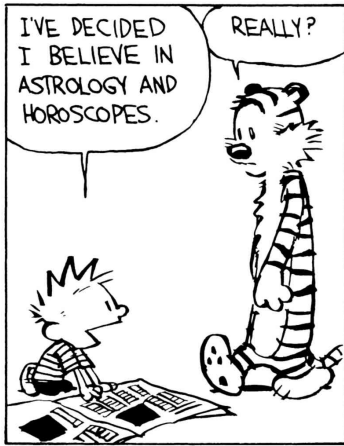


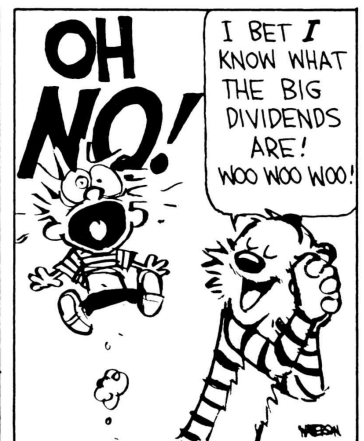
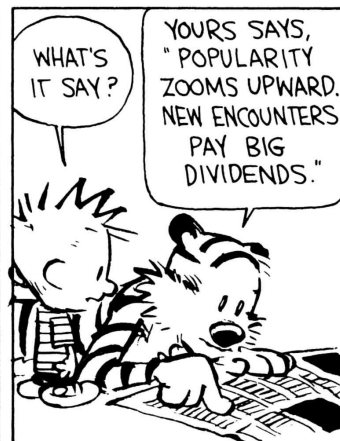
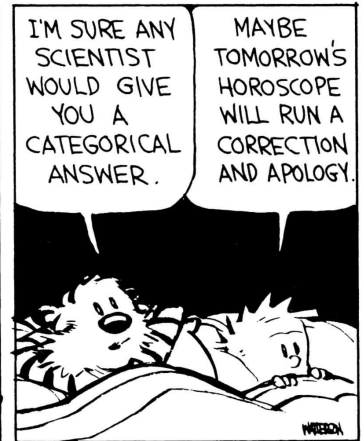
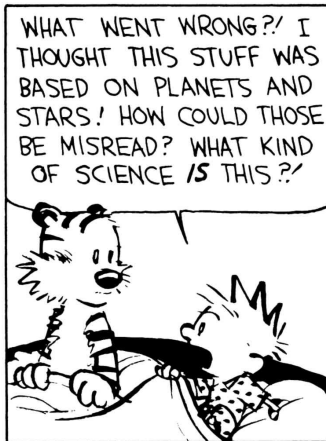
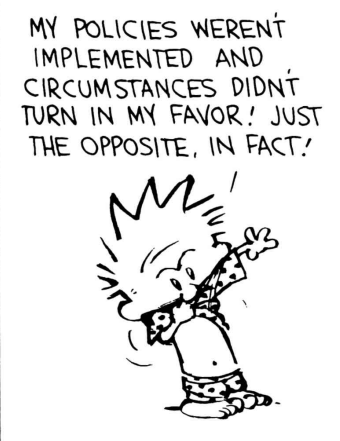
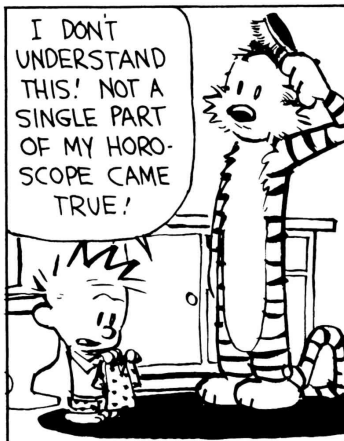
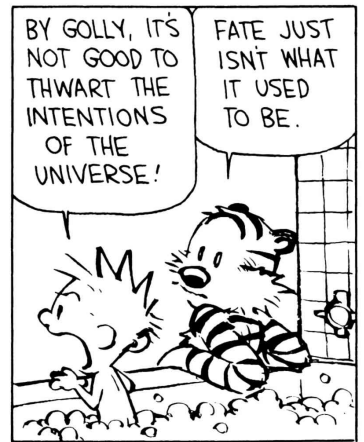
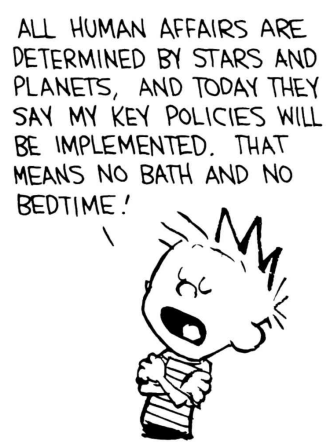




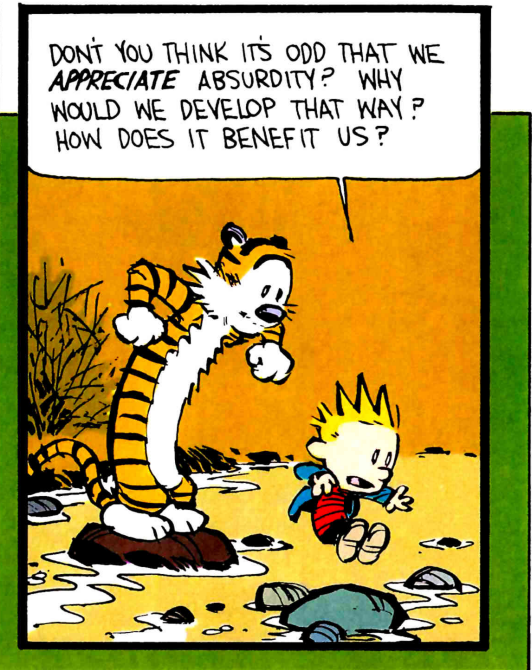
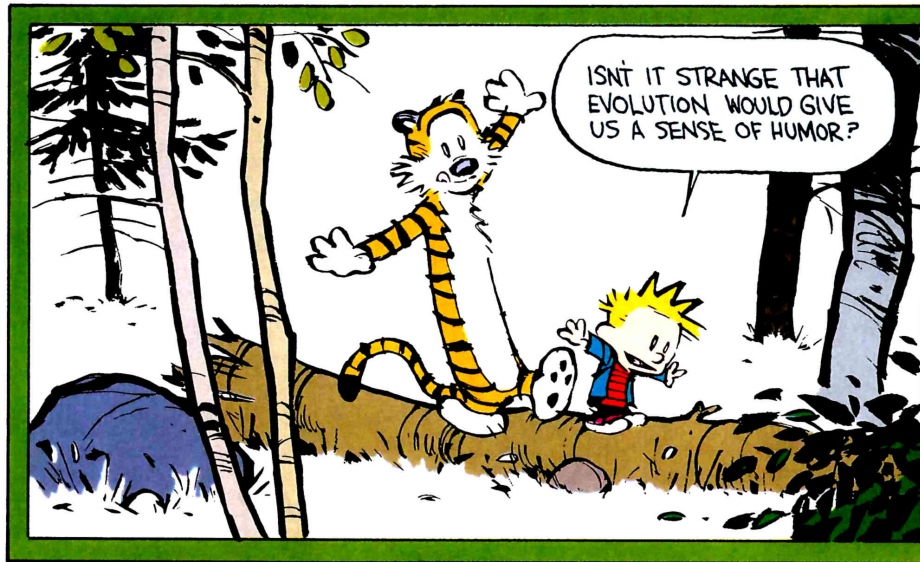
CALVIN and HOBBES

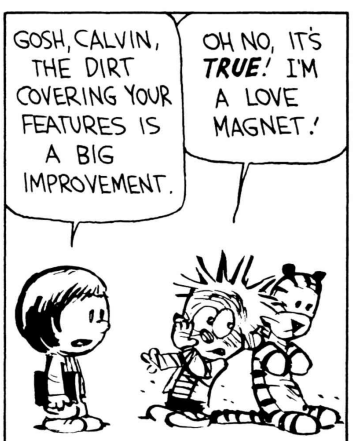
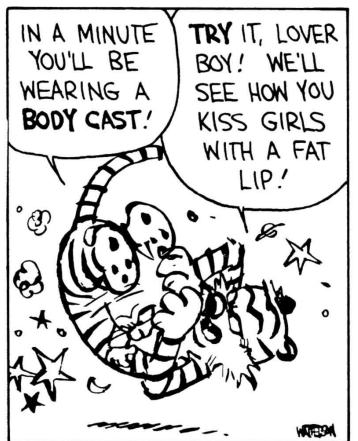
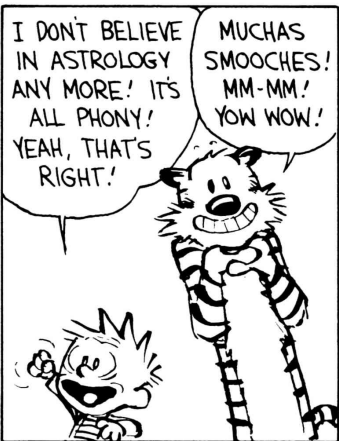
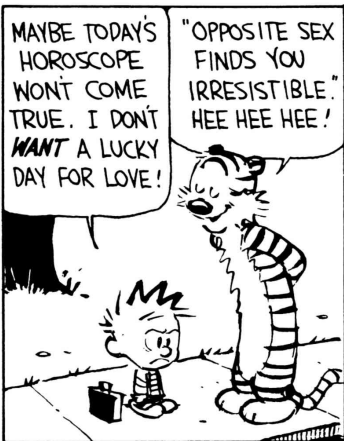
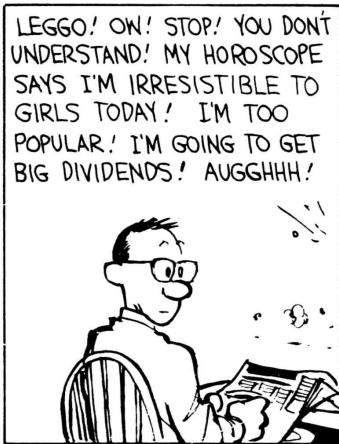


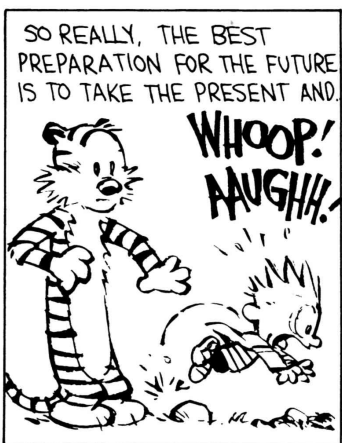
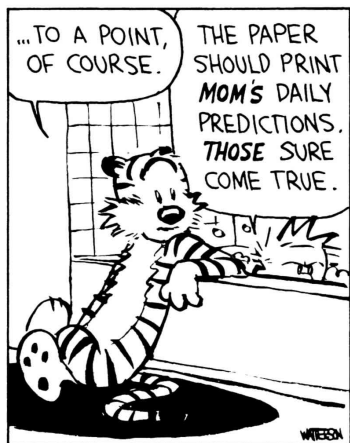
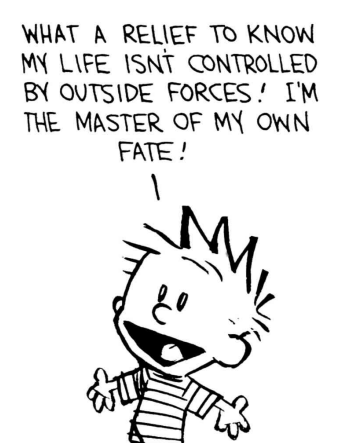
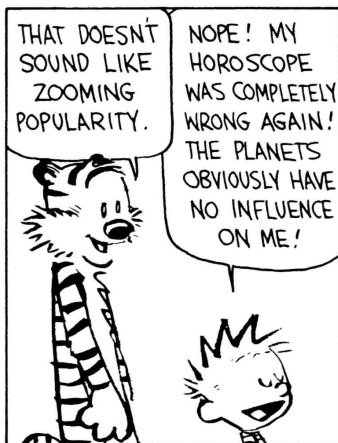


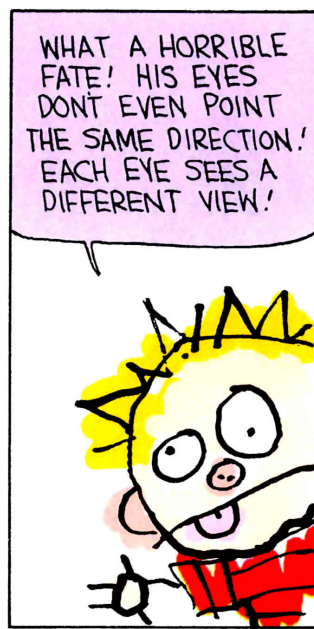
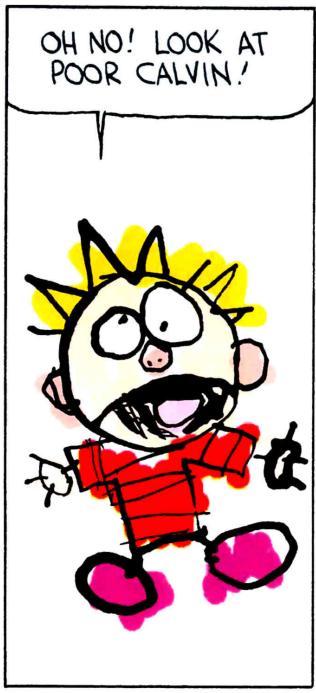


calvin and hobbes by WATTERSON

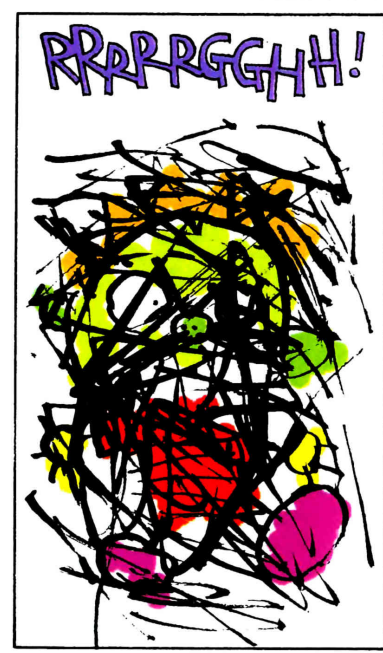


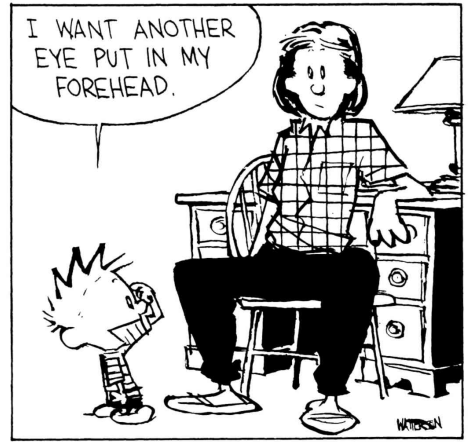
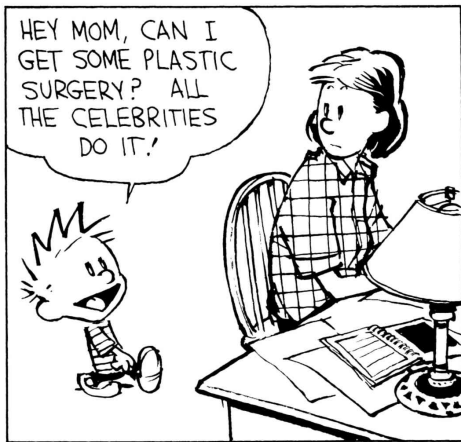




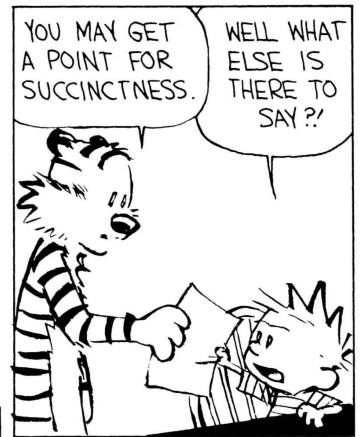
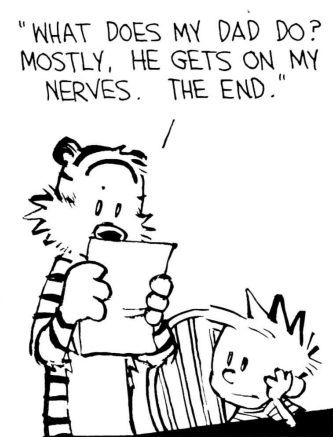
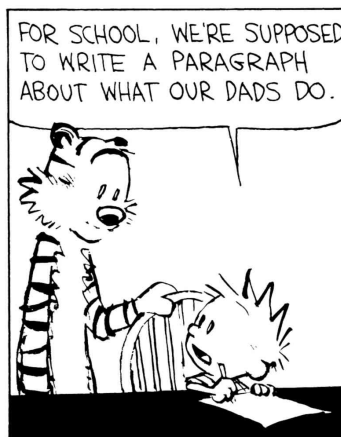
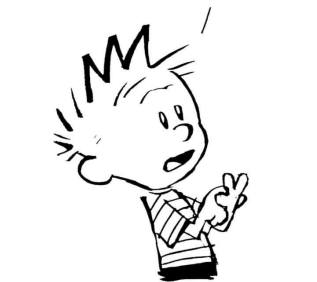


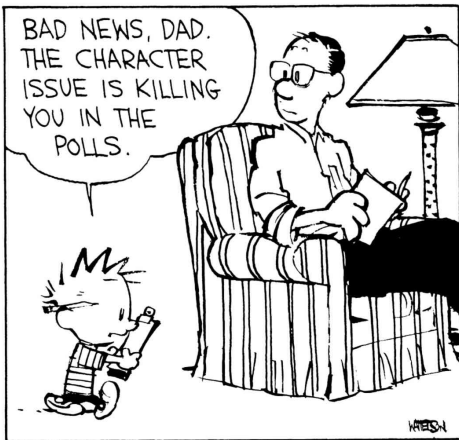
Calvin and Hobbes

 by WATTERSON

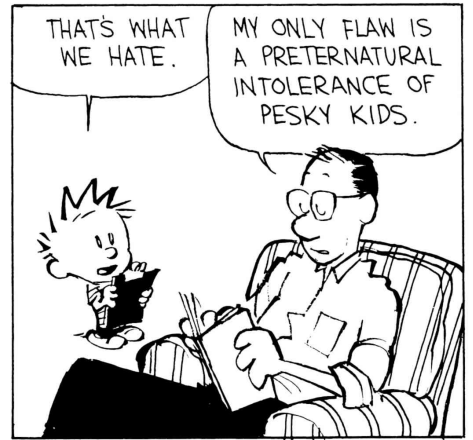


FROM NOW ON, WHENEVER YOU TELL ME THINGS, I DON'T WANT TO HEAR ANY REASONS, EXPLANATIONS, SUBTLETY OR CONTEXT.





WHAT CHARACTER ISSUE?! I'VE GOT **GREAT** CHARACTER! I'VE GOT CHARACTER UP TO HERE!



WELL, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT ANYONE ELSE, BUT **I** CAME FROM MY ROOM, I'M A KID WITH BIG PLANS, AND I'M GOING OUTSIDE! SEE YA LATER!

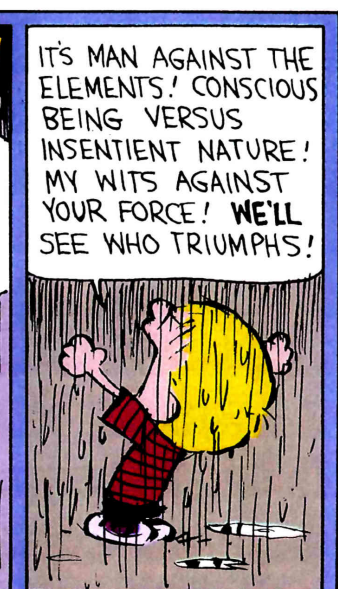
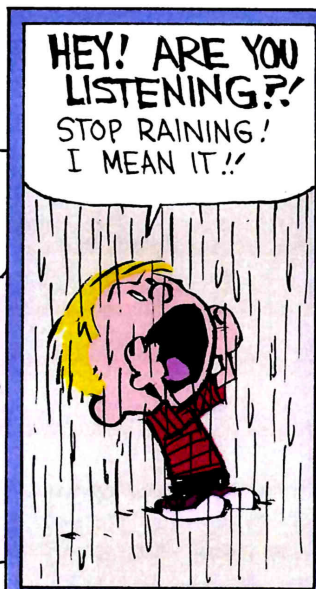
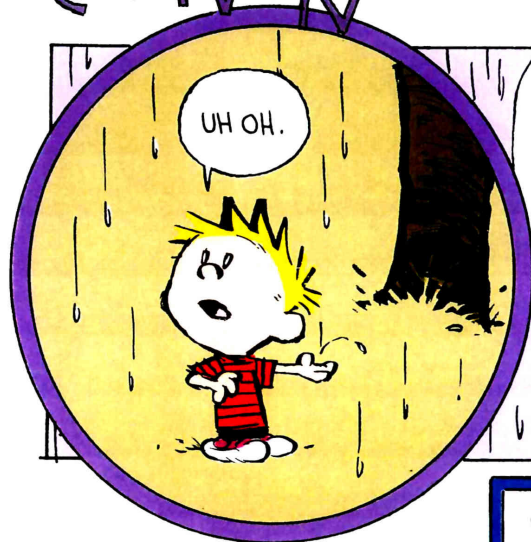


I'VE BEEN SAVING MY CHANGE FOR WEEKS AND WEEKS, AND LOOK HOW MUCH I'VE GOT! GUESS WHAT I'M GOING TO DO WITH IT!

OPEN A SAVINGS ACCOUNT?



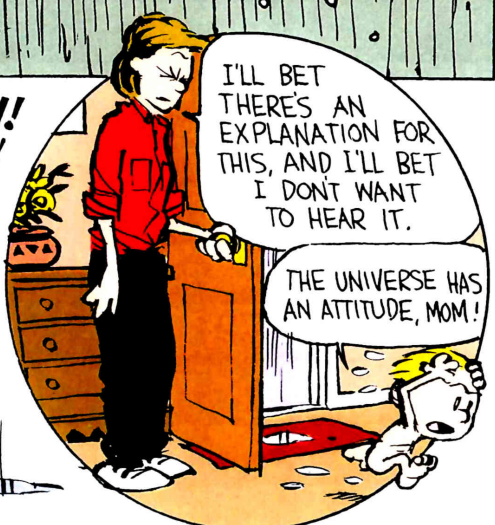
calvin and Hobbes BY WATERS



DO YOUR WORST! C'MON, LET'S SEE WHAT YOU'VE GOT!
 YOU CAN'T CRUSH THE HUMAN SPIRIT! ON BEHALF OF ALL EARTHLY LIFE, I DEFY YOU!!

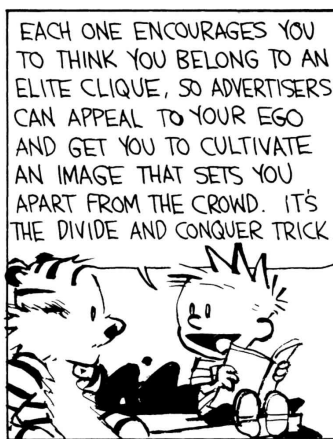
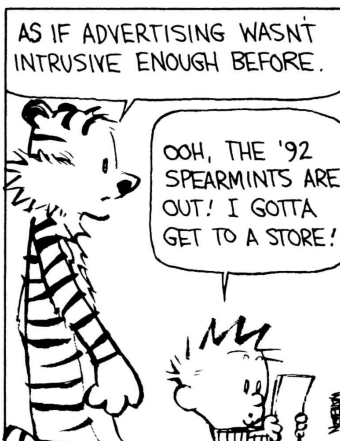
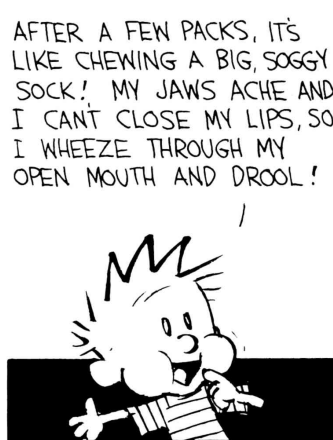


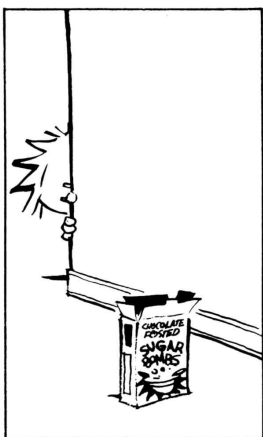
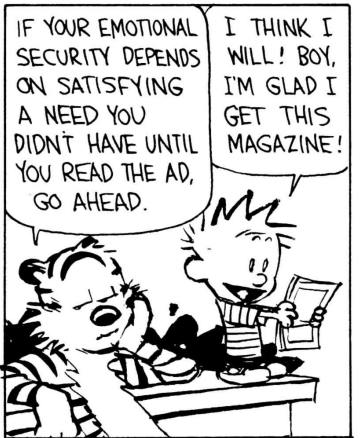
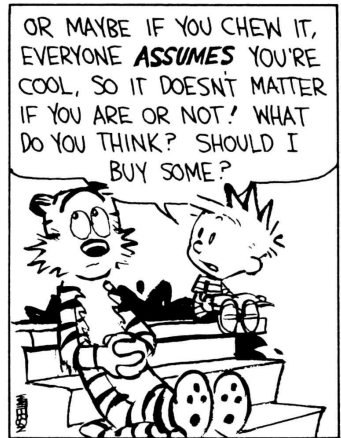
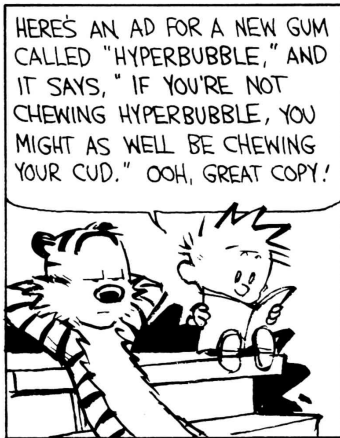
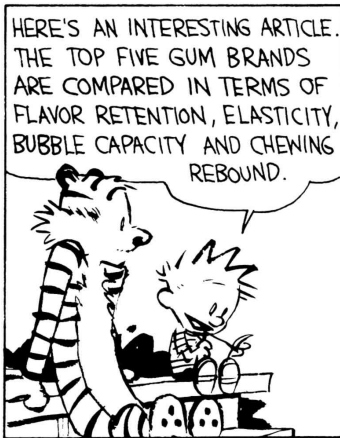
ARE YOU TRYING TO KILL ME?! **OW!**
 WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?! **OW! OW!**
 I'M GOING IN! **OW!**
 I QUIT! I QUIT!



I'LL BET THERE'S AN EXPLANATION FOR THIS, AND I'LL BET I DON'T WANT TO HEAR IT.

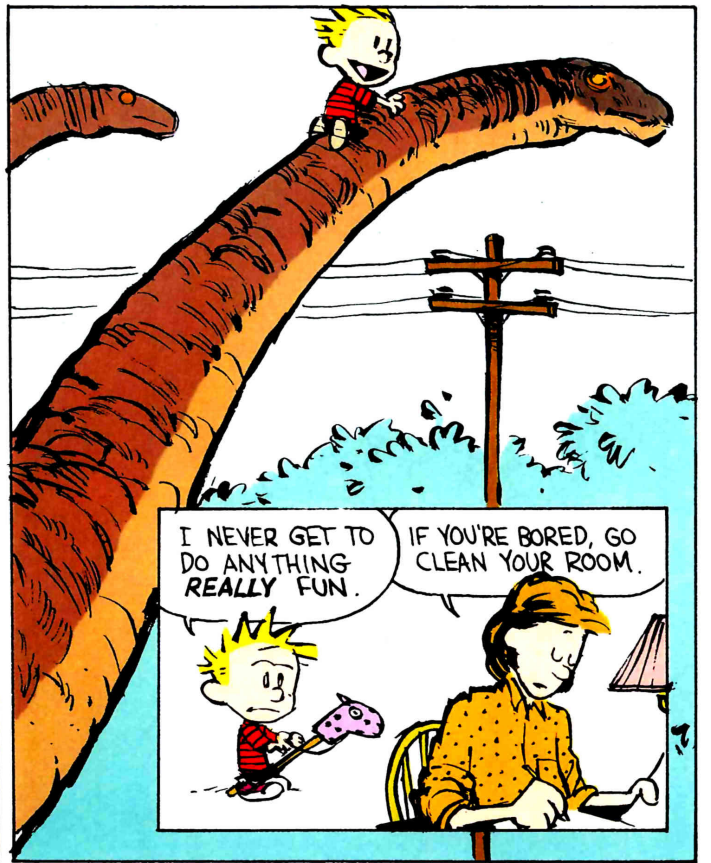
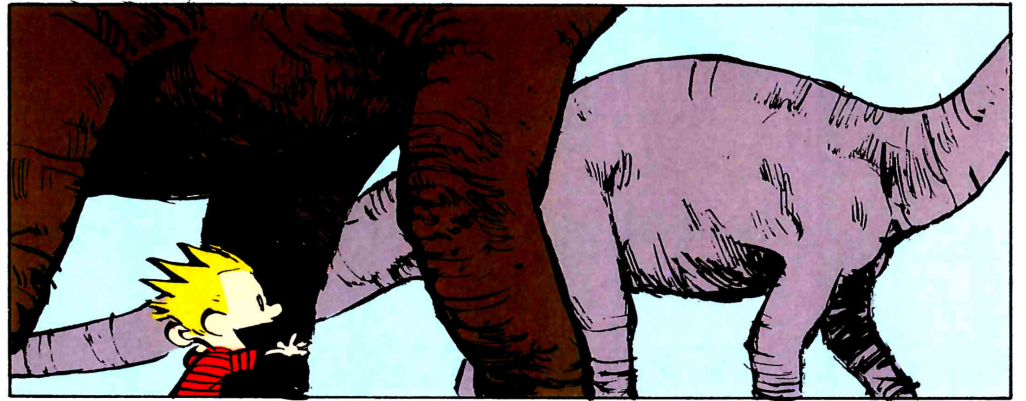
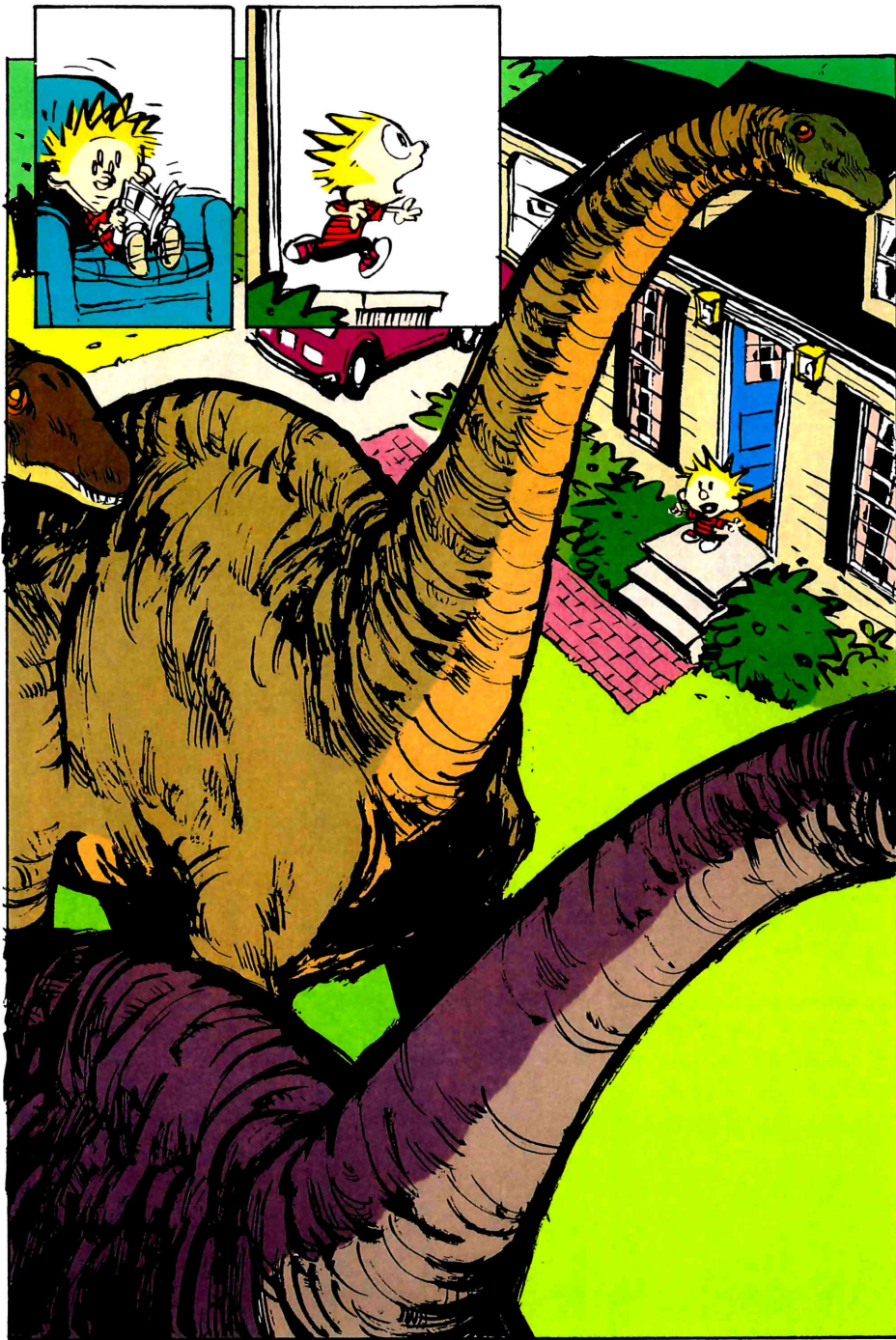
THE UNIVERSE HAS AN ATTITUDE, MOM!

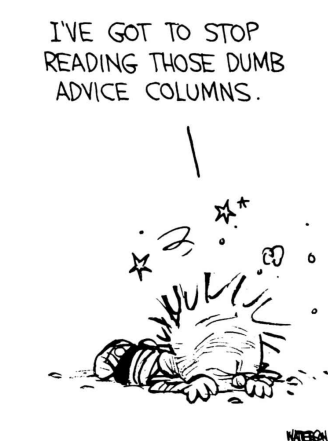
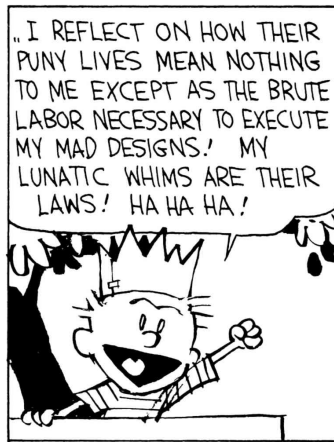


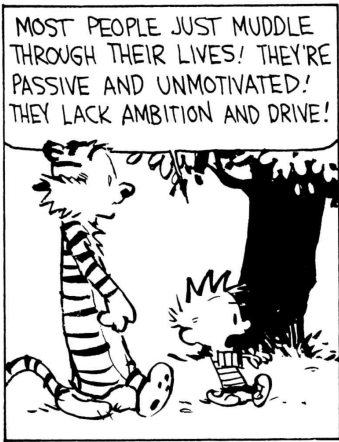


calvin and hobbes

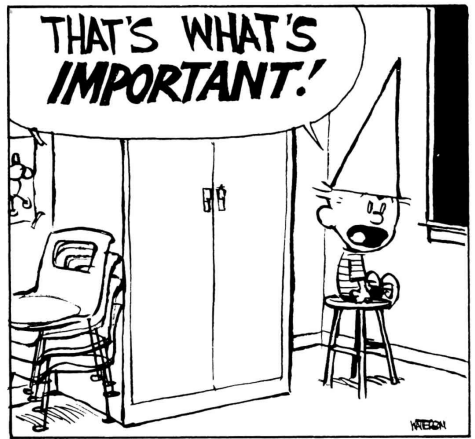
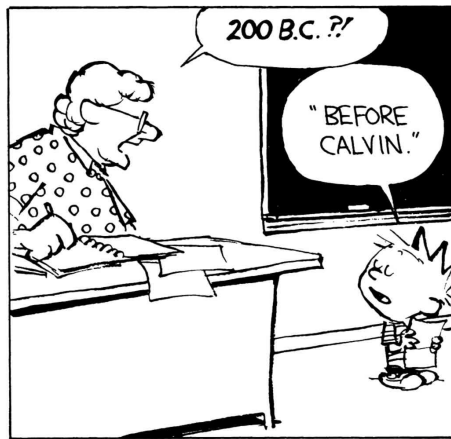
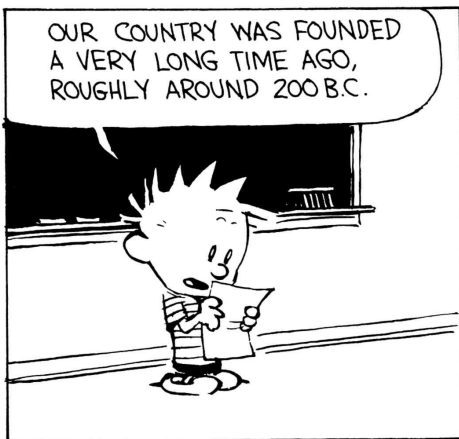
WATSON





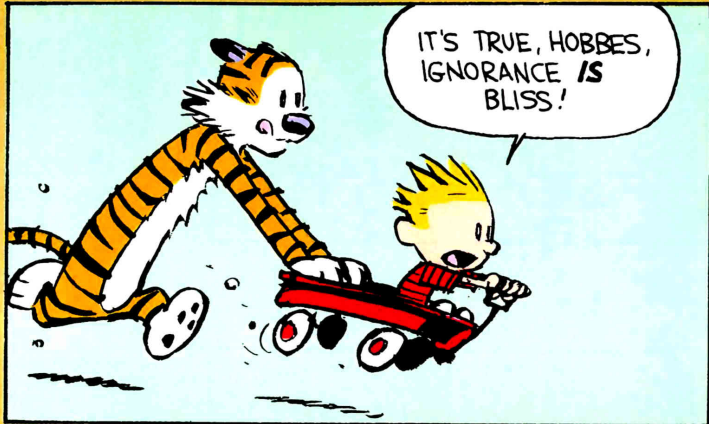


NOT **ME**, THOUGH! I'M GOING TO HAVE AN **EPIC** LIFE! I'M GOING TO WRESTLE THE ISSUES OF THE AGE AND CHANGE THE COURSE OF HISTORY!



calvin and Hobbes

WATERS



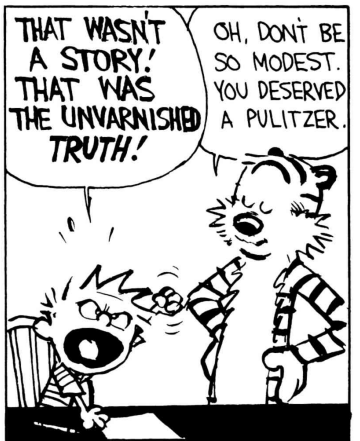
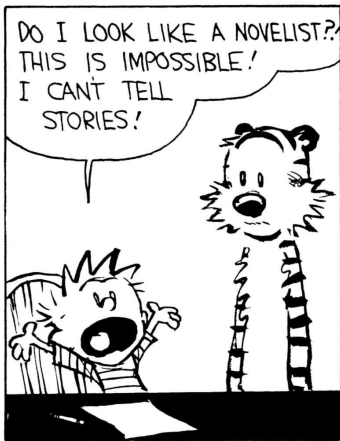
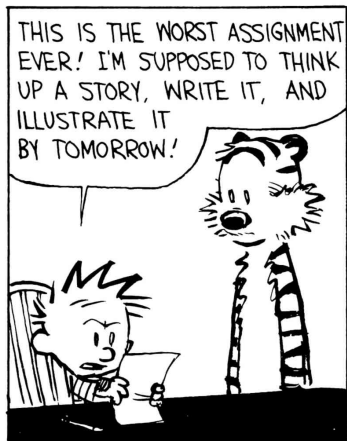
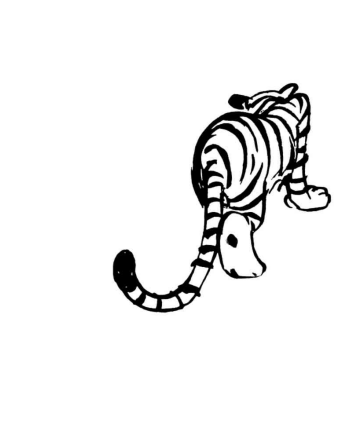
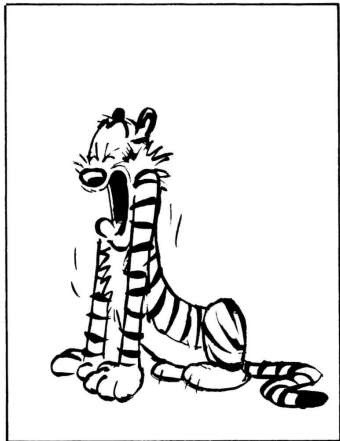
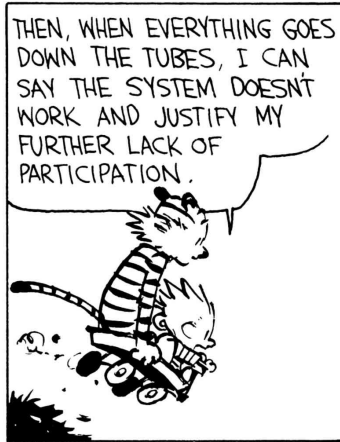
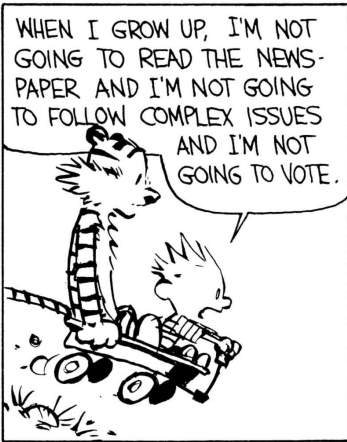
ONCE YOU KNOW THINGS,
YOU START SEEING
PROBLEMS EVERYWHERE...

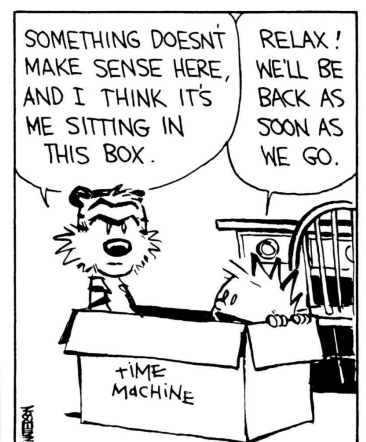
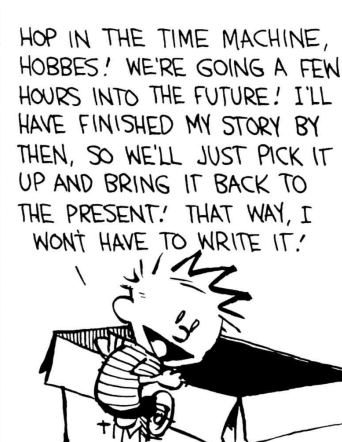
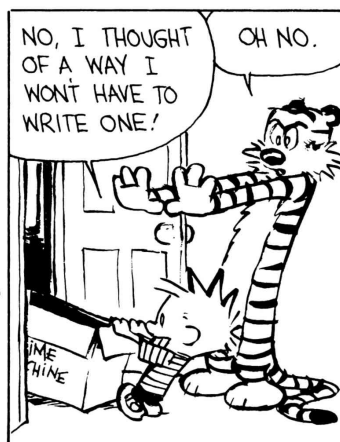
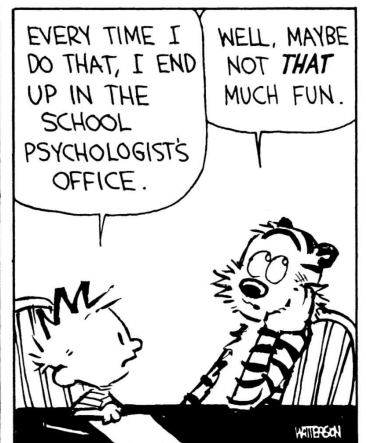
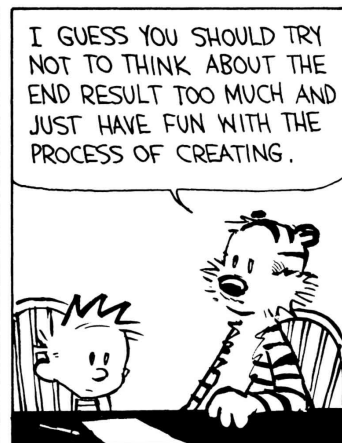
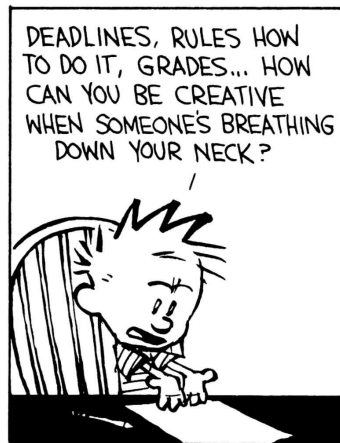
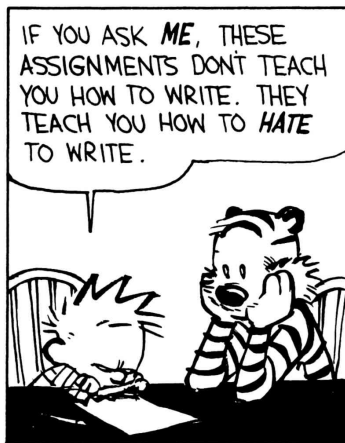
..AND ONCE YOU SEE
PROBLEMS, YOU FEEL
LIKE YOU OUGHT TO
TRY TO FIX THEM...

.. AND FIXING
PROBLEMS ALWAYS
SEEMS TO
REQUIRE
PERSONAL CHANGE..

... AND CHANGE
MEANS DOING
THINGS THAT
AREN'T FUN!
I SAY PHOOEY
TO THAT!







Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

THIS MEETING OF G.R.O.S.S. (GET RID OF SLIMY GIRLS) WILL COME TO ORDER, DICTATOR-FOR-LIFE CALVIN PRESIDING!

HAIL CALVIN AND HOBBS!

ON TODAY'S AGENDA, WE'LL MAKE A LIST OF WHAT GIRLS ARE GOOD FOR. OBVIOUSLY, THIS WILL BE A SHORT MEETING! HA!

FIRST TIGER HOBBS WILL RECORD THE LIST FOR POSTERITY!

OK, FIRST, GIRLS ARE GOOD FOR WATER BALLOON TARGETS.' HA HA! SECOND, THEY'RE GOOD FOR *NOTHING!* HA HA HA!

HEE HEE, SLOW DOWN!

NUMBER THREE, GIRLS ARE GOOD FOR COLONIZING PLUTO! AH HA HA! WHAT A GREAT LIST!

NUMBER FOUR, THEY'RE GOOD FOR SMOOCHING! HOO HOO!

NUMBER FIVE IS ... *WHAT?!* DID YOU SAY *SMOOCHING?!* WHAT KIND OF TREASONOUS, SISSY IDEA IS *THAT?!*

WELL, IT'S TRUE.

OOOG! AAACK! I GOT THE DRY HEAVES!! YOU'RE DEMOTED FROM FIRST TIGER TO TIGER BULK RATE!

YOU CAN'T SUPPRESS THE FACTS! I AWARD MYSELF A MEDAL OF VALOR!

HOW WOULD YOU KNOW IT'S A FACT?! HAVE YOU BEEN A TRAITOR TO THE CAUSE?!

I HAVE MY SOURCES! OW! THIS UNLEADER-LIKE BEHAVIOR WILL BE NOTED IN THE CLUB MINUTES!

HAVE YOU BEEN SMOOCHING THE ENEMY?! OUT WITH IT!!

YOU HAVE! I SAW IT, SO DON'T TRY TO DENY IT!

ME?! THAT'S A FILTHY LIE! YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS VILE SLANDER!

OH YEAH? YOUR MOM KISSED YOU RIGHT ON THE CHEEK LAST NIGHT, REMEMBER?!

... OH YEAH ... I GUESS MOM IS KIND OF A GIRL, SORT OF...

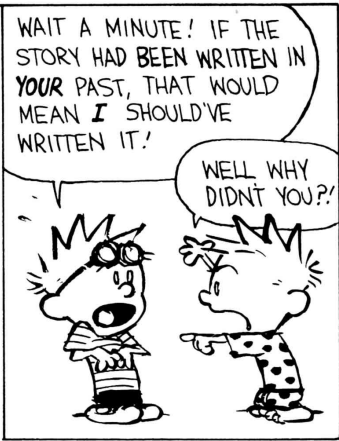
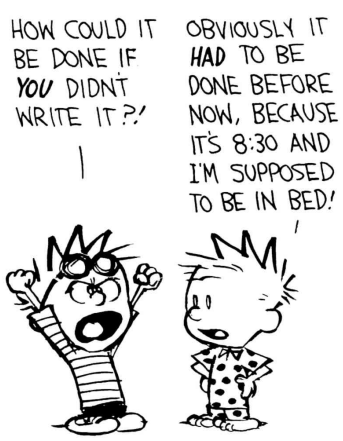
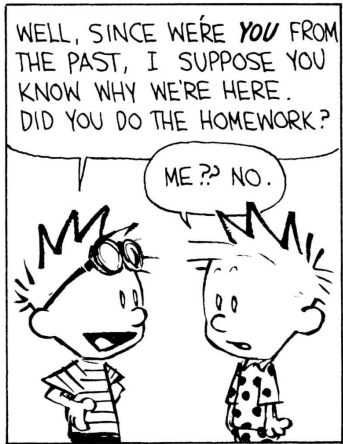
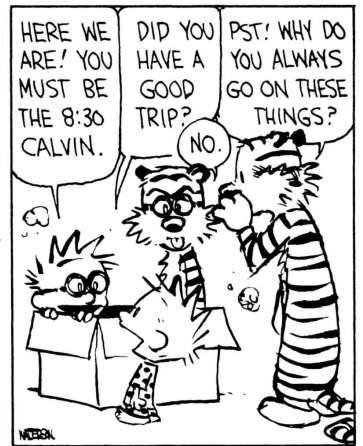
SEE? ACCORDING TO CLUB RULES, YOU SHOULD BE EXCOMMUNICATED.

OK, PRESIDENTIAL PARDONS ALL AROUND!

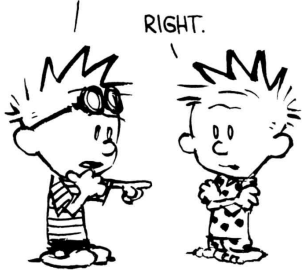
AGREED!

WE'LL ADD AN AMENDMENT SAYING SMOOCHING IS OPTIONAL IF IT'S YOUR MOM.

THIS IS SUCH A GREAT CLUB!

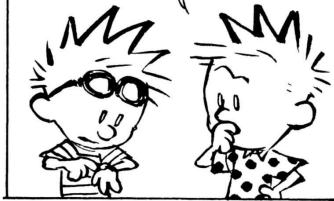


HOLD IT. LET'S FIGURE THIS OUT. I'M YOU AT 6:30 AND YOU'RE ME AT 8:30. NEITHER OF US DID THE HOMEWORK.



THAT MEANS THE HOMEWORK SHOULD'VE BEEN DONE BETWEEN MY TIME AND YOUR TIME.

RIGHT. WE NEEDED TO DO IT AT 7:30.



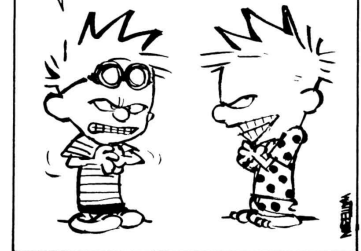
BUT THE 7:30 CALVIN CLEARLY DIDN'T DO IT, OR YOU'D HAVE IT NOW AT 8:30.

YEAH! THIS IS HIS FAULT!



THAT LAZY LITTLE PUNK! HE'LL GET US BOTH IN TROUBLE!

LET'S GO GET HIM!



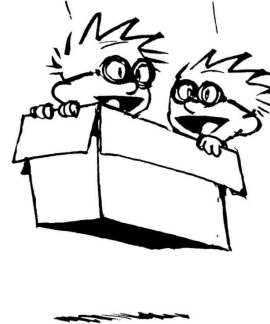
HOBSESSES, THE 8:30 CALVIN AND I ARE GOING TO GO BACK TO 7:30 AND MAKE THAT CALVIN DO THE HOMEWORK.

WE'LL WAIT HERE. ALL THIS TIME TRAVEL MAKES US QUEASY.



WE'LL BE RIGHT BACK.

OFF WE GO!



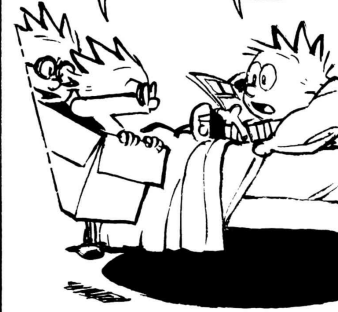
THIS HAS TO BE THE LEAST EFFICIENT WAY TO WRITE A PAPER.

ALL THIS MODERN TECHNOLOGY JUST MAKES PEOPLE TRY TO DO EVERYTHING AT ONCE.



AH HA! HERE WE ARE, RIGHT AT 7:30!

YIKES! MY PAST AND FUTURE!



PUT DOWN THAT COMIC BOOK AND DO OUR HOMEWORK!

YEAH! GET TO WORK, YOU LOAFER!

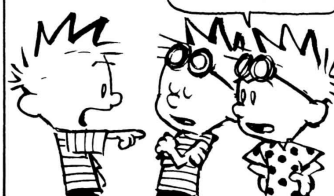
HEY!



WHY SHOULD I DO ALL THE WORK? EITHER OF YOU COULD DO IT TOO!

BUT I DIDN'T AT 6:30 AND NOW IT'S 7:30.

AND AT 8:30 IT WILL BE TOO LATE. YOU'RE THE LAST CHANCE.



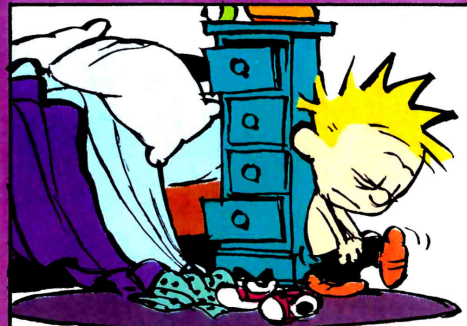
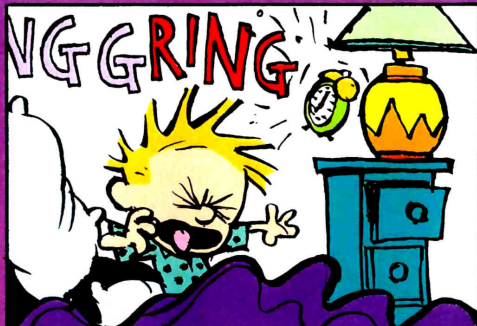
NOW ARE YOU GONNA START WRITING, OR DO WE HAVE TO POUND YOU?

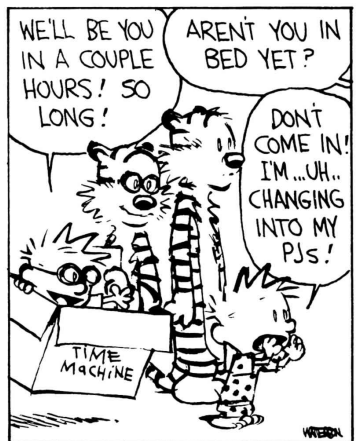
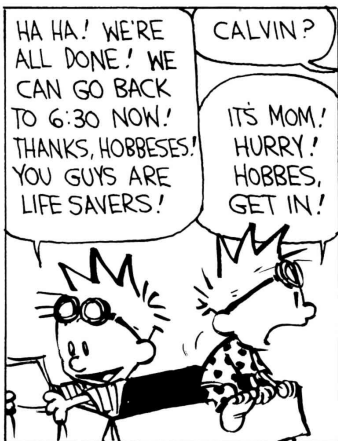
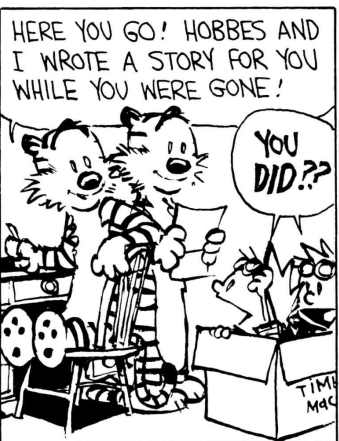
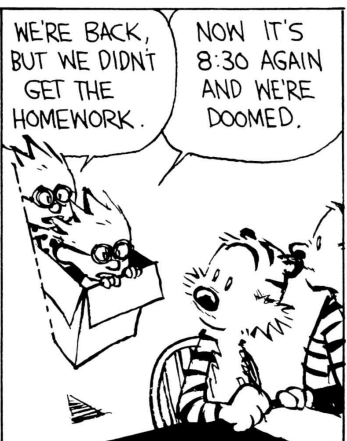
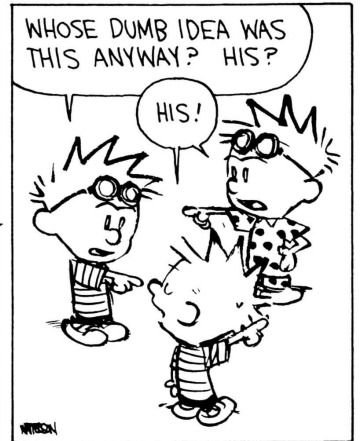
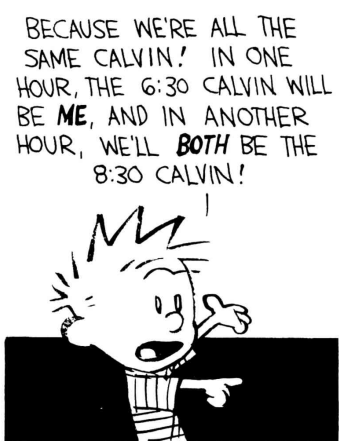
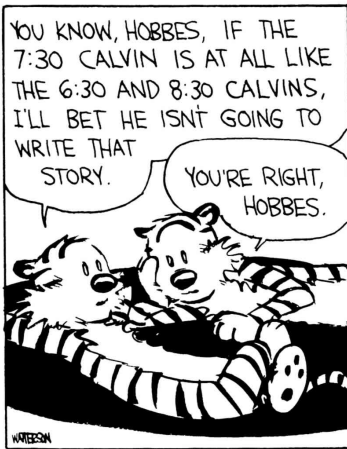
GO AHEAD AND HIT ME! MY FUTURE SELF WILL BE THE ONE WHO HURTS!

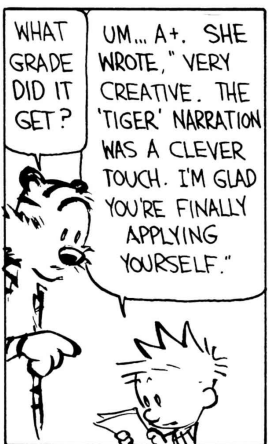
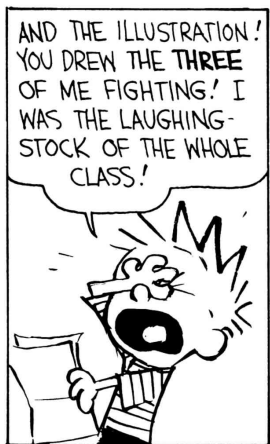
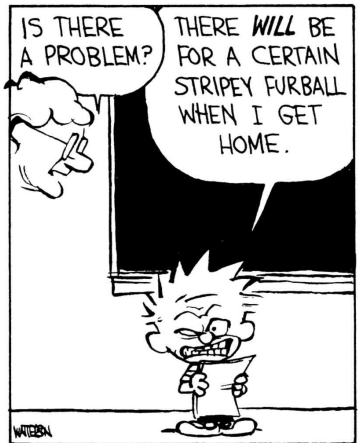
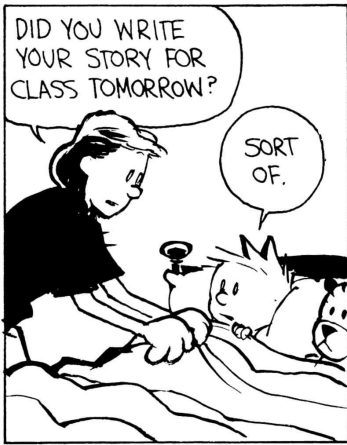


Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON







calvin and hobbes

BY WATERMAN

CALVIN, THE COMMERCIAL AIRLINE PILOT, DECIDES NOT TO FLY TO ST. LOUIS AS SCHEDULED!

CALVIN DOESN'T WANT TO SEE ST. LOUIS! CALVIN WANTS TO SEE THE GRAND CANYON!

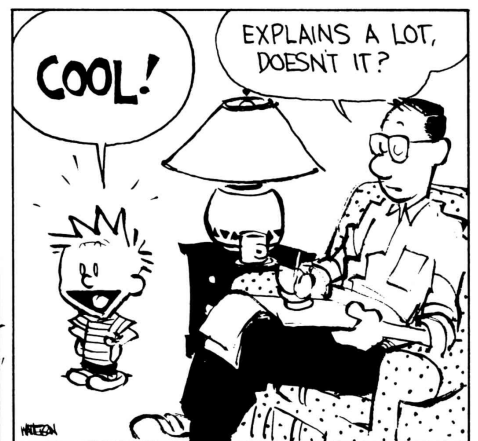
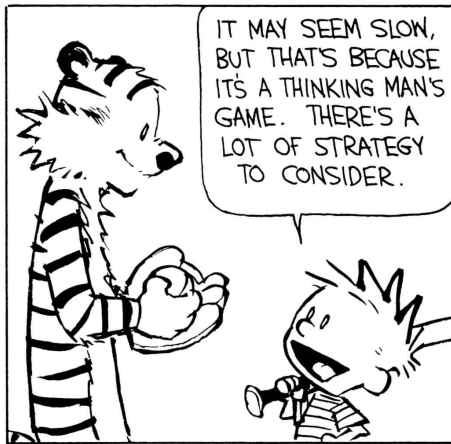
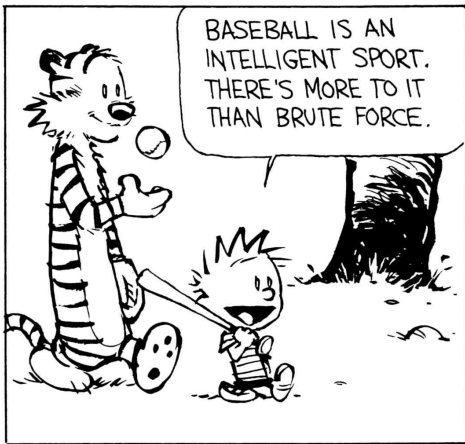
...UP CLOSE!

WHAT A VIEW! IT'S AN EXPERIENCE NONE WILL FORGET! EVERYONE WILL BE GLAD LATER THAT CALVIN TOOK THIS SCENIC DETOUR!

IF I WAS DRIVING, THAT'S WHERE WE'D GO.

WELL YOU'RE NOT DRIVING, AND ARIZONA IS NOT ON THE WAY TO THE GROCERY STORE.

TOURISTS ON THE RIM WAVE TO CALVIN'S SCREAMING PASSENGERS AS THE JET ROARS INTO THE GORGE!



ALLO? EEZ THEES DER
POOBLIC LAHBORRY?
YAH?



I EM BEEG EEMPORTANT
REZEARCHER OOND I
REQUIRE EENGLISH VOOLGAR
ZYNONYMS FOR DISGUSTINK
BODY VUNKTIONS, YAH?



ALLO?
ALLO?



NO
LUCK?
THOSE LIBRARIANS
ARE A SHARP
BUNCH.



THIS TOWN JUST
AINT BIG ENOUGH
FER THE BOTH
OF US!

YEP, I RECKON WE'LL HAVE
TO ANNEX PART O' THE COUNTY!



MOM WON'T
LET US PLAY
WITH GUNS.

I GET TO BE THE
ZONING BOARD!



BUH-URRRR! RRRRRRP!



GOOD HEAVENS,
CALVIN! WHAT
DO YOU SAY
AFTER THAT?!

GREAT
DIAPHRAGM
CONTROL,
HUH?



SHE'LL BE SORRY
WHEN I'M A
FAMOUS SOLOIST
FOR THE
ORCHESTRA.

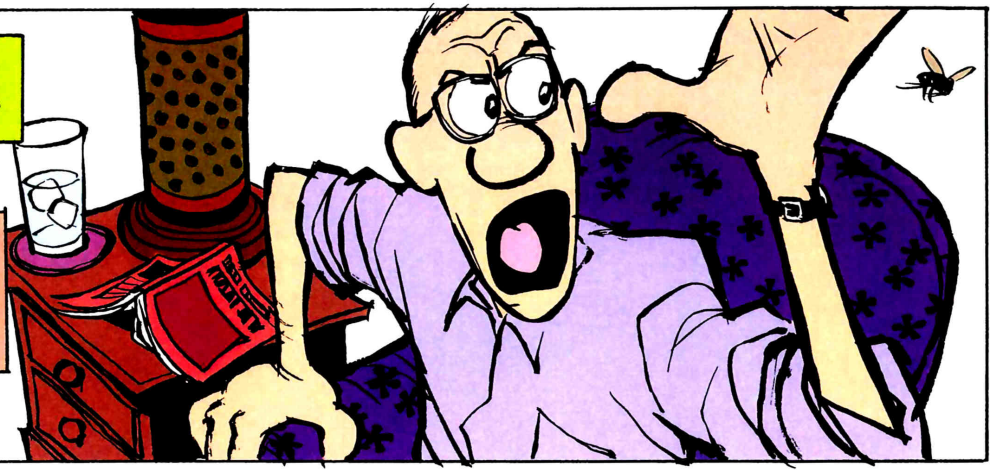
MAYBE SHE
THINKS YOUR
PITCH IS
OFF.

calvin and hobbes by WATERBORN



CALVIN THE BUG ZIPS ACROSS THE ROOM IN ERRATIC LOOPS...

...ANNOYING EVERYONE WITH HIS INCESSANT WHINE AND DIZZYING COMMOTION!



WORSE STILL, HE GETS INTO THE COOKIES, SPREADING FILTH AND CONTAMINATION EVERYWHERE!

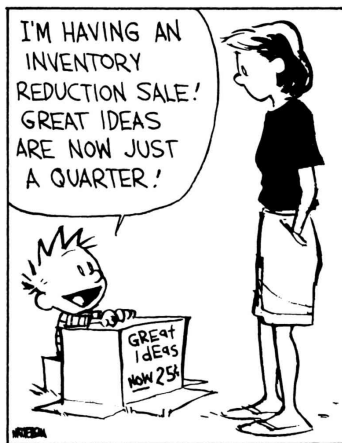
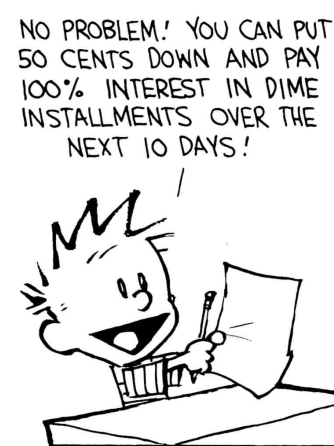
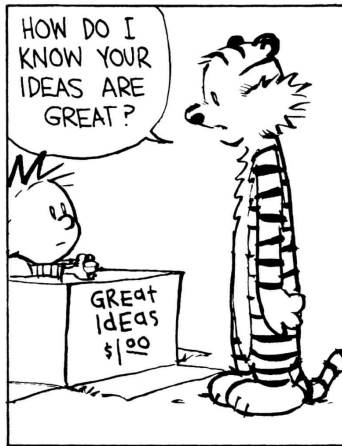
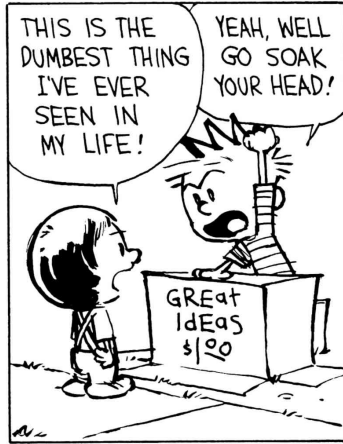


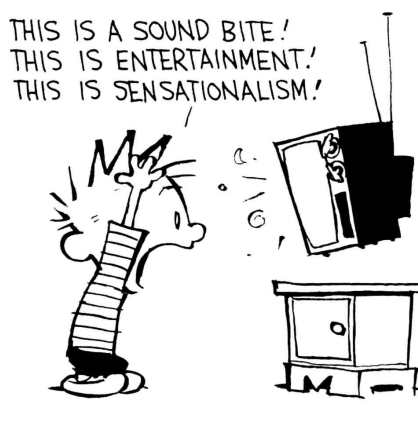
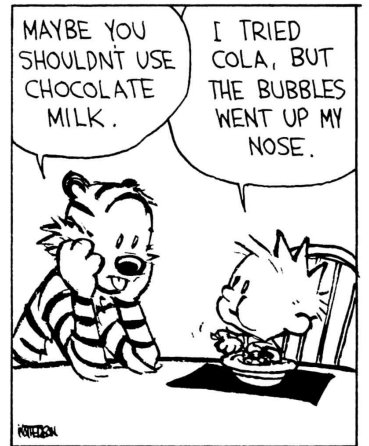
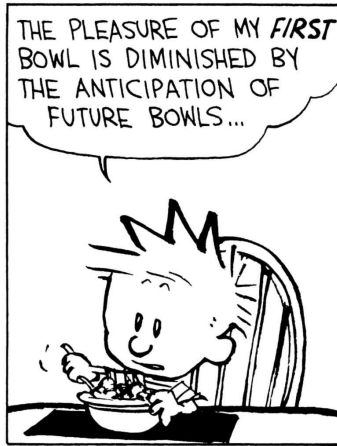
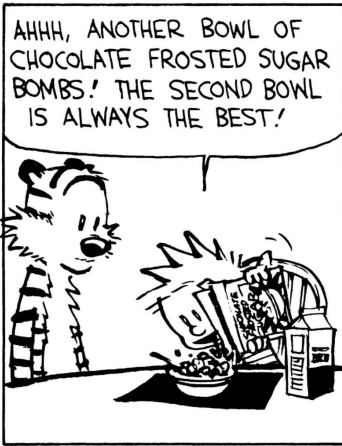
YES, HE'S A DISGUSTING MENACE TO SANITY AND HEALTH! WHAT A PEST! HA HA HA!



WHAT HAPPENED?

I GOT SWATTED.

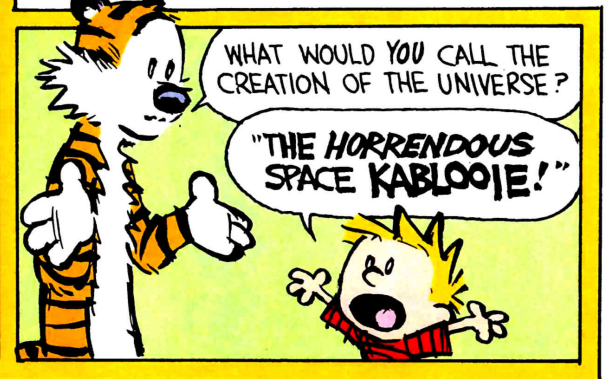
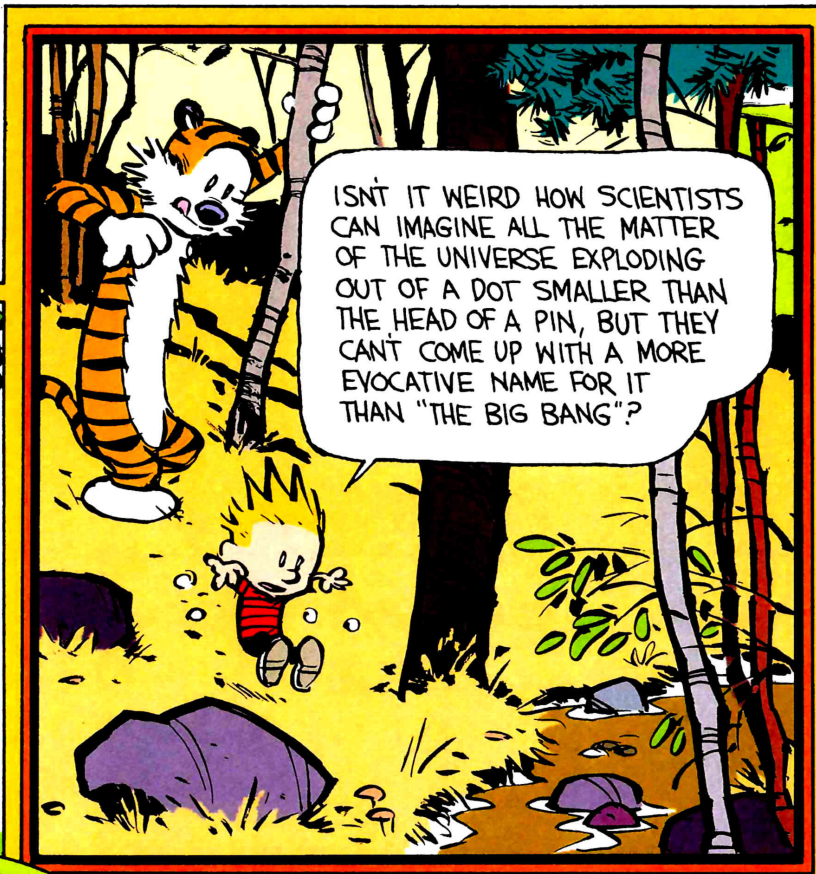




calvin and Hobbes

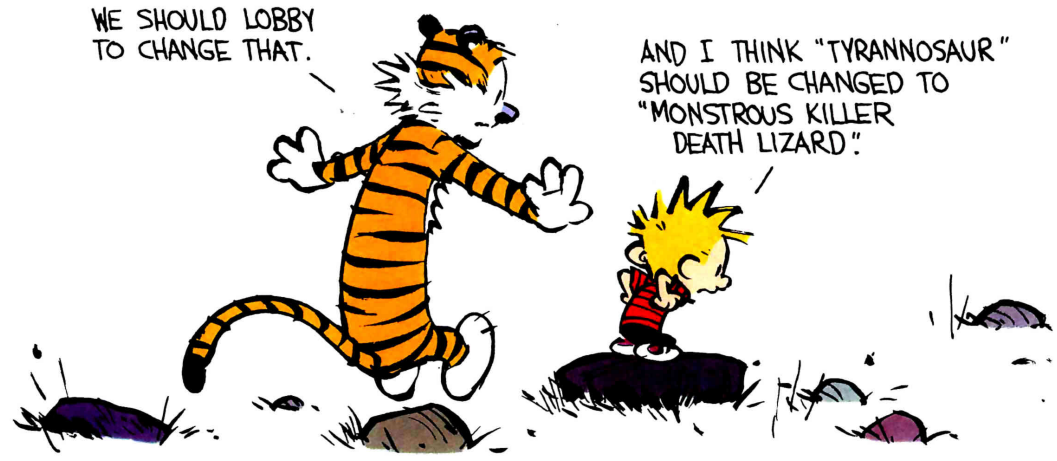
by WATKINSON

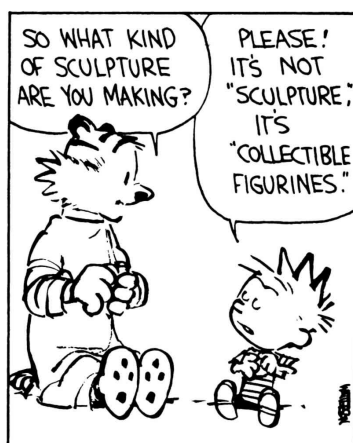
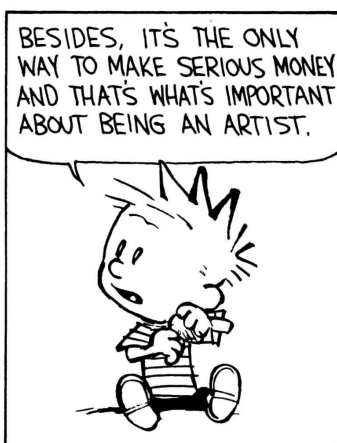
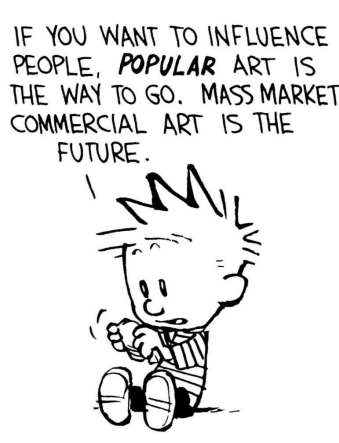
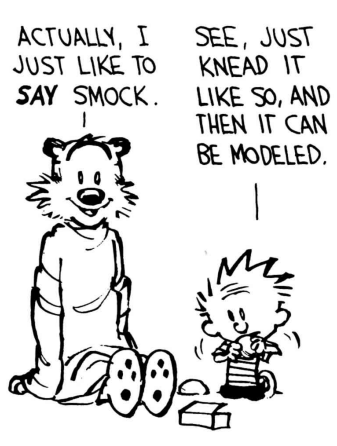
THAT'S THE WHOLE PROBLEM WITH SCIENCE. YOU'VE GOT A BUNCH OF EMPIRICISTS TRYING TO DESCRIBE THINGS OF UNIMAGINABLE WONDER.

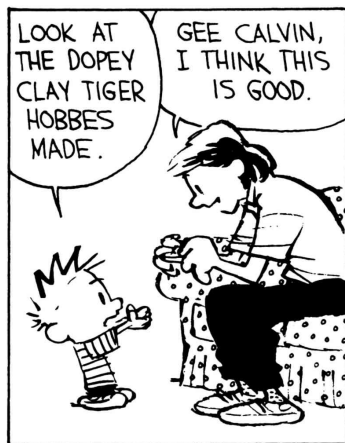
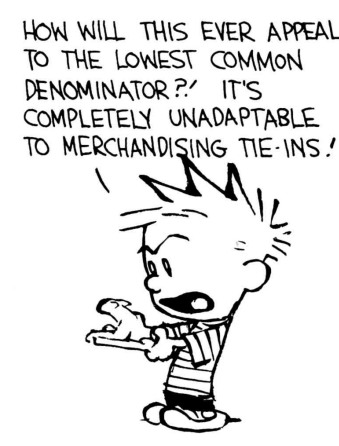
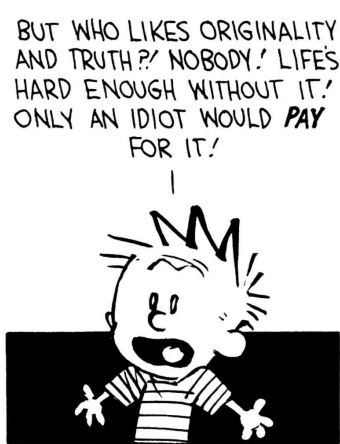


WE SHOULD LOBBY TO CHANGE THAT.

AND I THINK "TYRANNOSAUR" SHOULD BE CHANGED TO "MONSTROUS KILLER DEATH LIZARD."





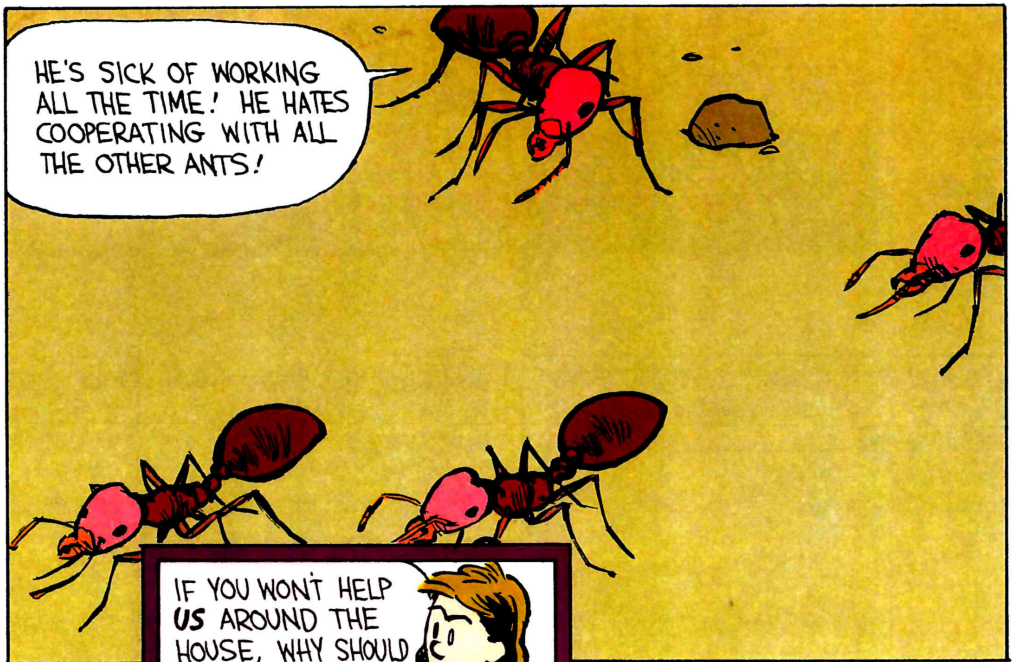


calvin and hobbes

by WATTERSON



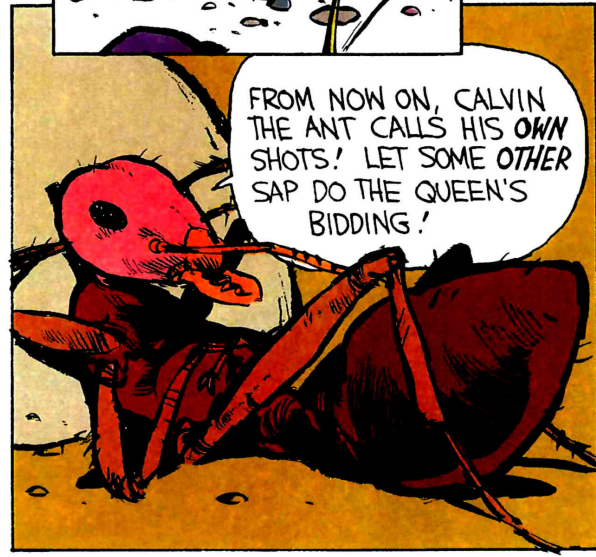
CALVIN THE ANT PUTS DOWN HIS GRAIN OF SAND.



HE'S SICK OF WORKING ALL THE TIME! HE HATES COOPERATING WITH ALL THE OTHER ANTS!



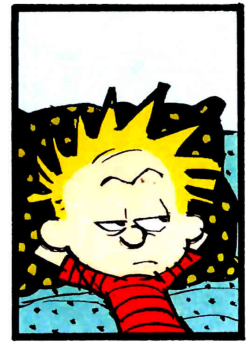
CALVIN DOESN'T WANT TO LABOR FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE COLONY! HE'S AN INDIVIDUAL WITH HIS OWN NEEDS AND DESIRES!



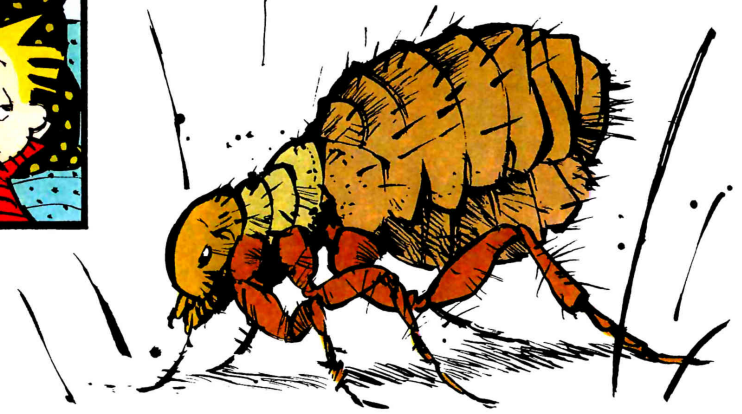
FROM NOW ON, CALVIN THE ANT CALLS HIS OWN SHOTS! LET SOME OTHER SAP DO THE QUEEN'S BIDDING!

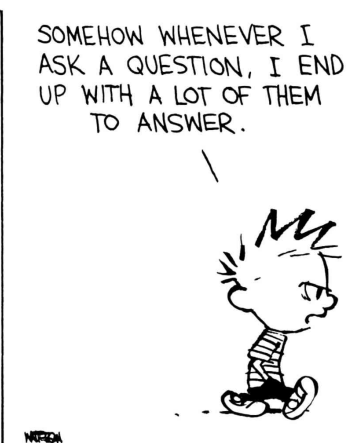
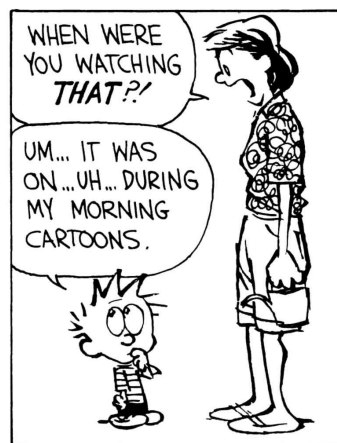
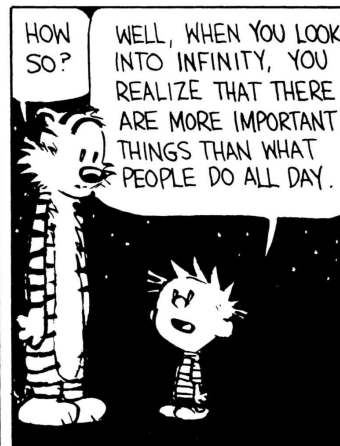
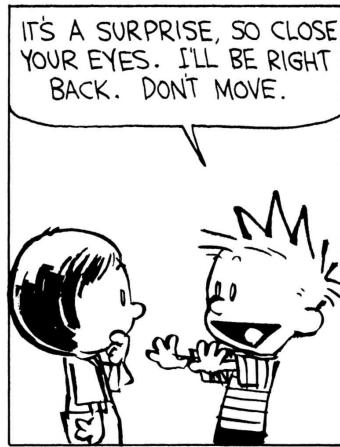


IF YOU WON'T HELP US AROUND THE HOUSE, WHY SHOULD WE WORK TO FEED AND SHELTER YOU??



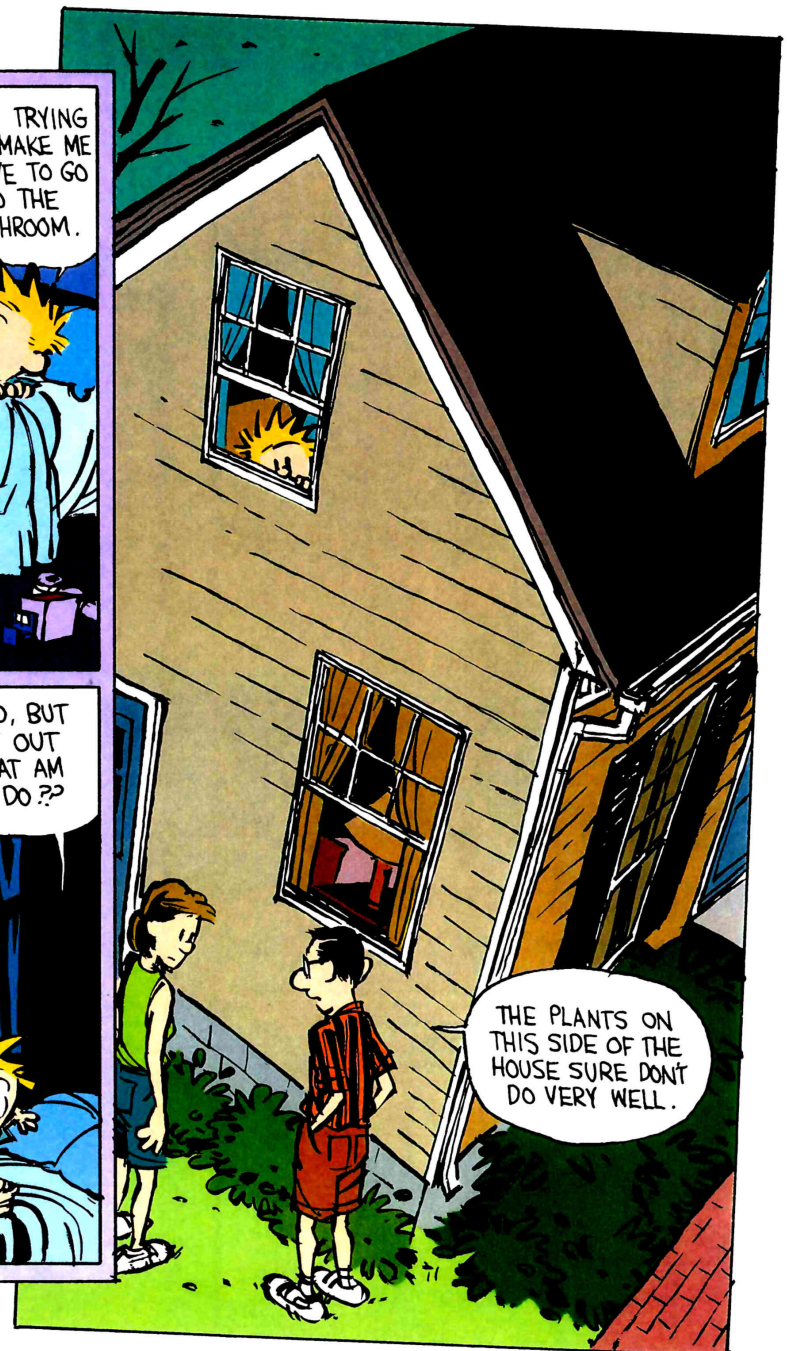
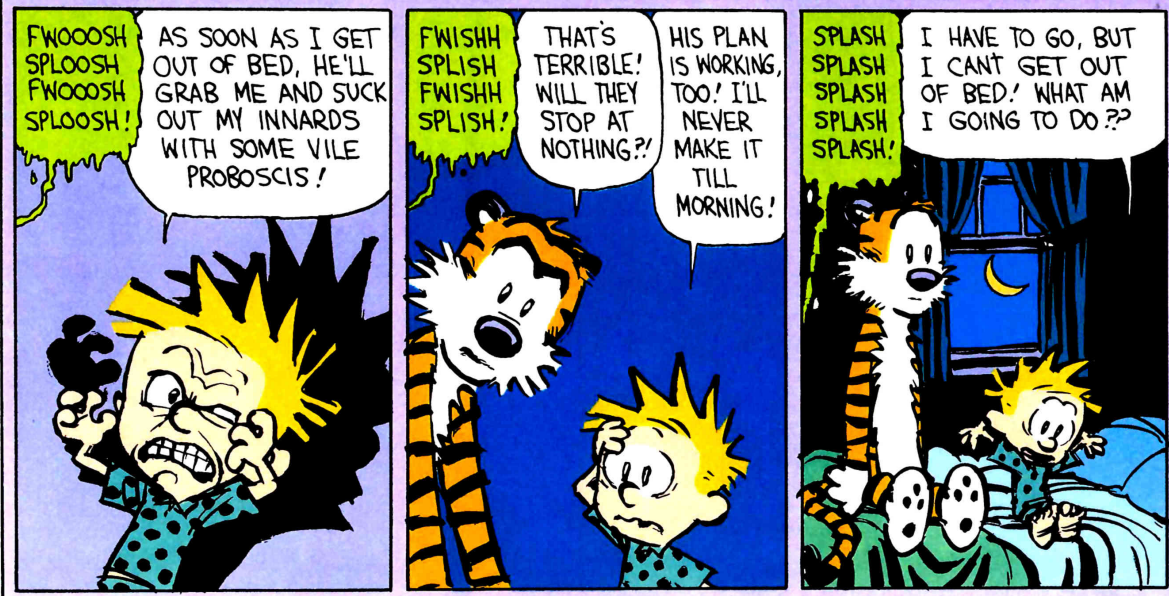
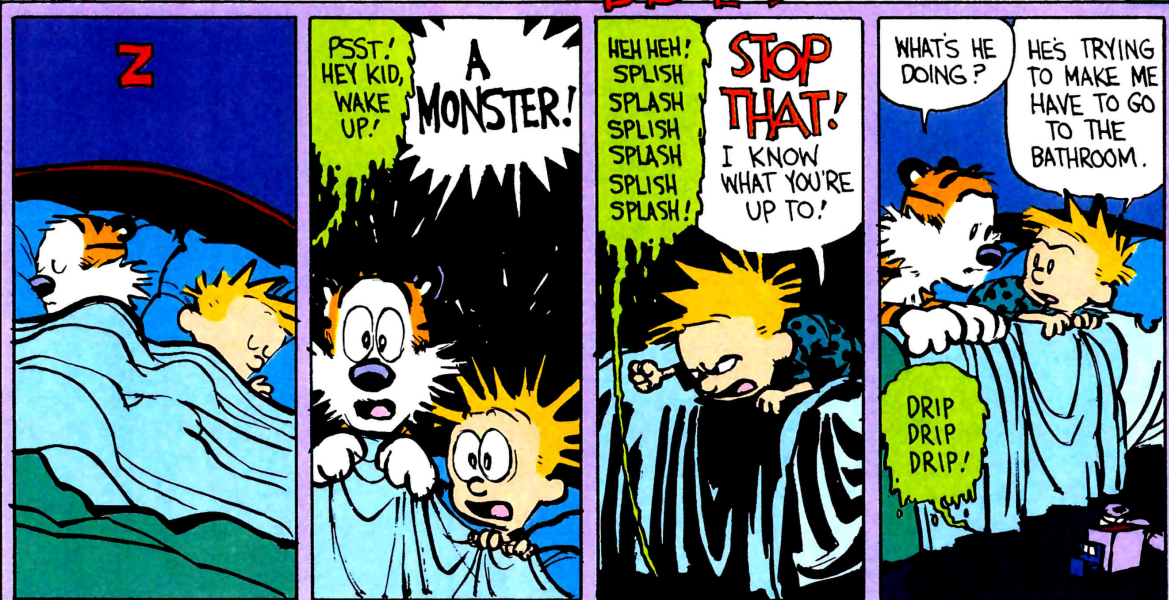
CALVIN THE FLEA SUCKS THE BLOOD OF HIS ANGRY HOST IN PARASITIC CONTENTMENT!

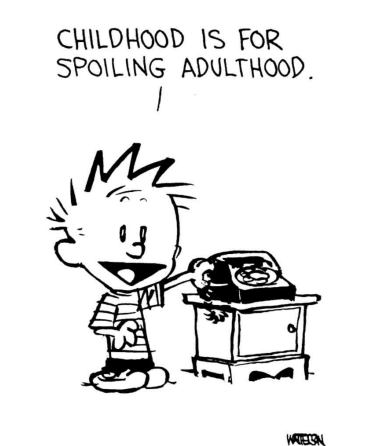
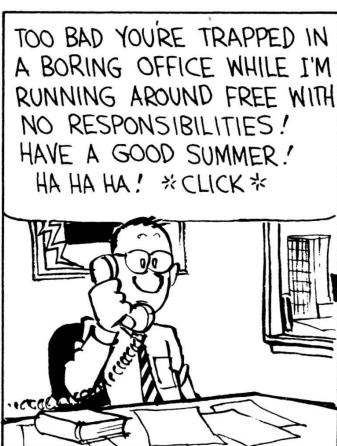
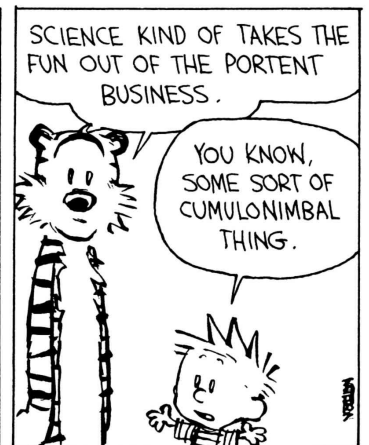
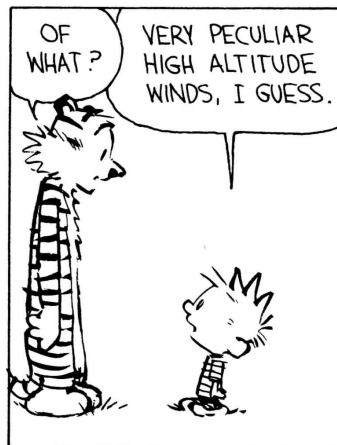
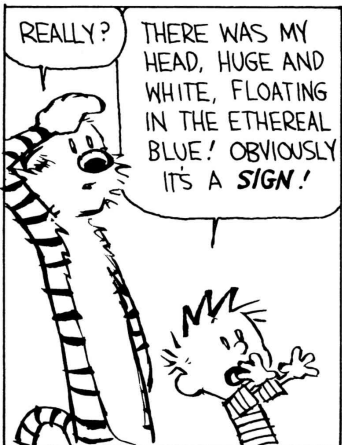
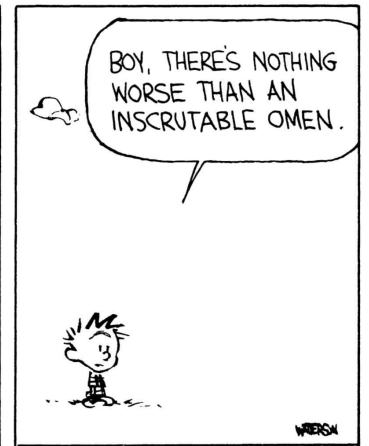
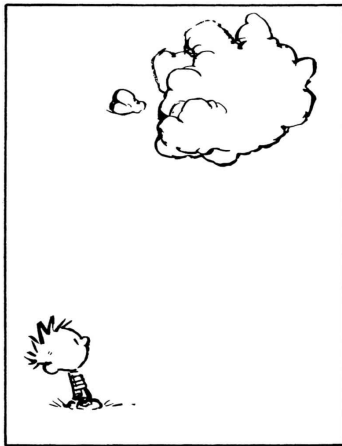






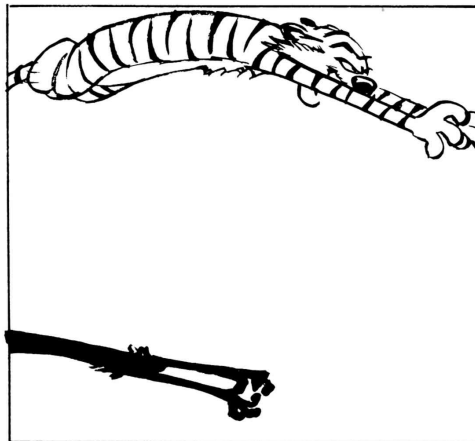
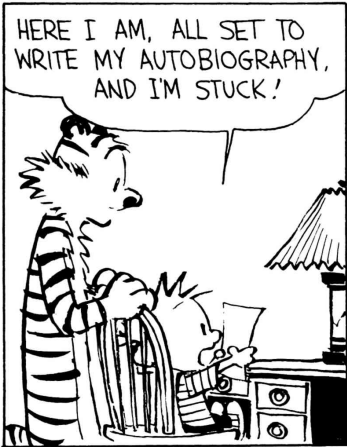
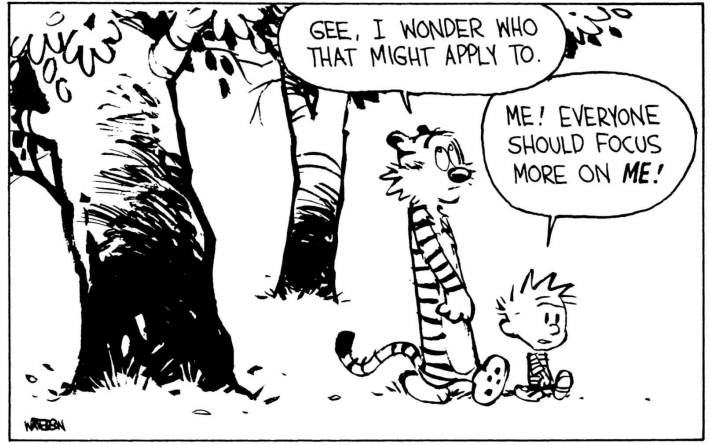
calvin and hobbes by WATSON





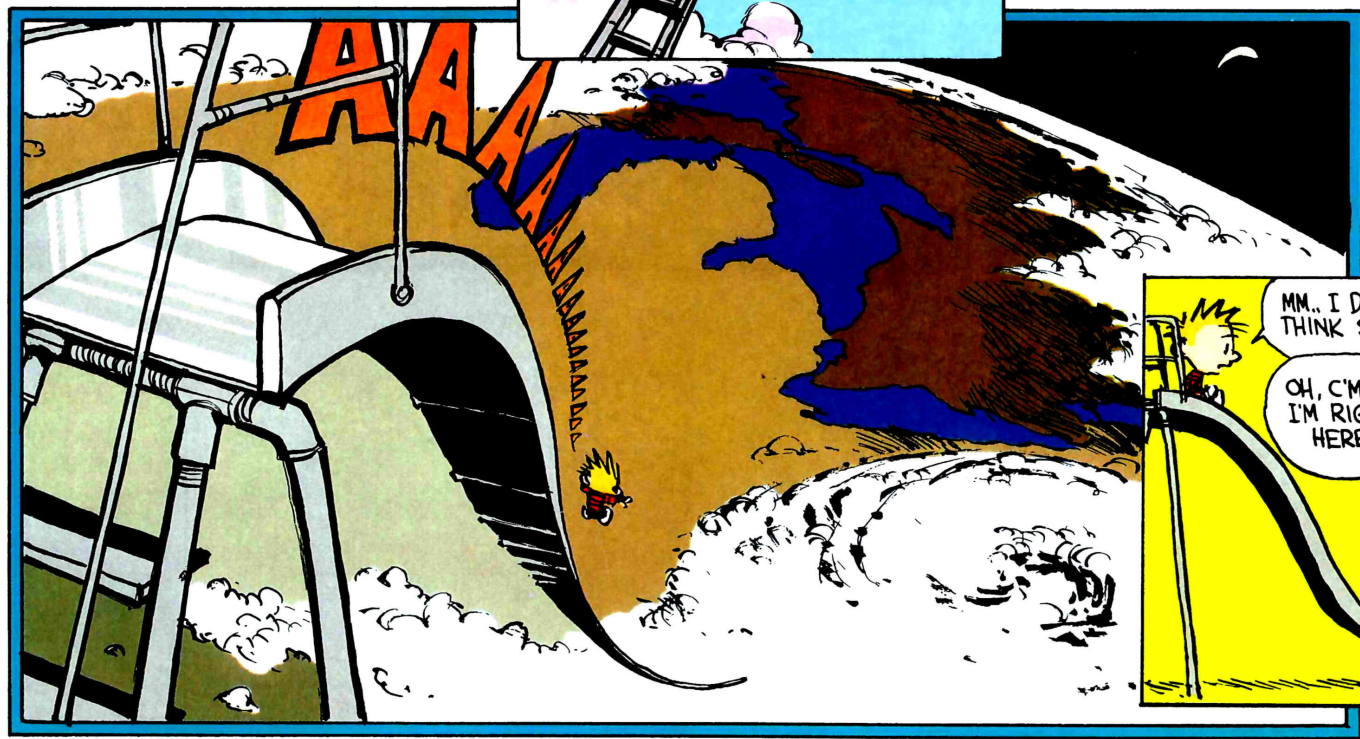
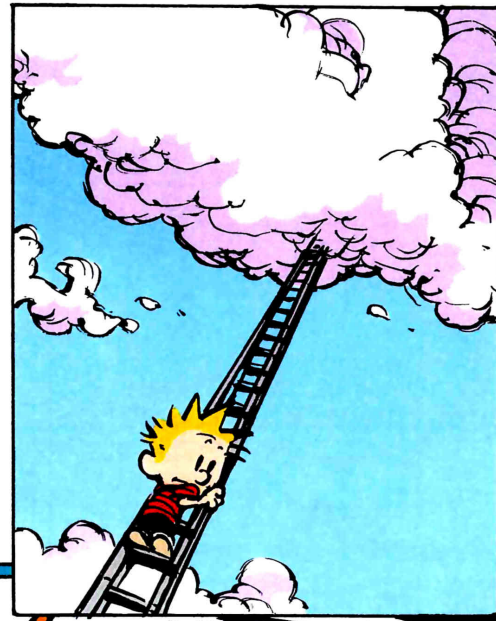
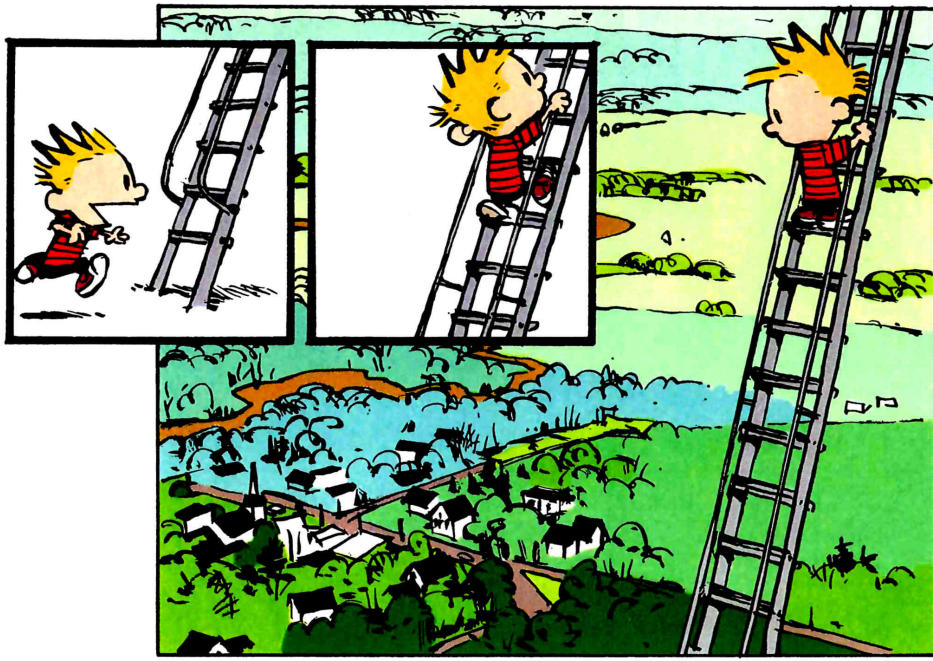


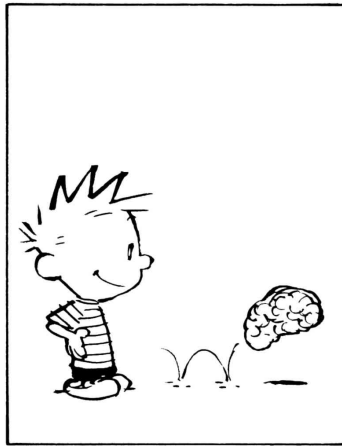
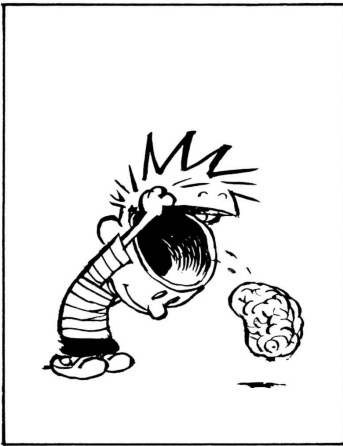
THE WORLD WOULD BE A BETTER PLACE IF PEOPLE WOULD STOP THINKING ABOUT THEMSELVES AND FOCUS ON OTHERS FOR A CHANGE.



calvin and hobbes

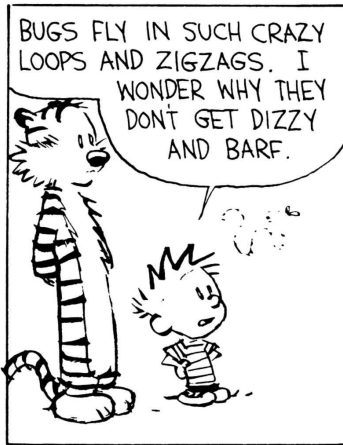
by WATSON





I LET MY MIND WANDER AND IT DIDN'T COME BACK.

I FIGURED YOU'D LOST YOUR MIND YEARS AGO.



BUGS FLY IN SUCH CRAZY LOOPS AND ZIGZAGS. I WONDER WHY THEY DON'T GET DIZZY AND BARF.



MAYBE THEY DO!

EWW, GROSS! HA HA HA! BUT THEN WHY WOULD THEY KEEP FLYING THAT WAY?



MAYBE BUGS LIKE TO BARF!

EWWW! THEY WOULD!! HA HA HA HA! BLAUGH!

I TELL YOU, HOBBS, IT'S GREAT TO HAVE A FRIEND WHO APPRECIATES AN EARNEST DISCUSSION OF IDEAS.

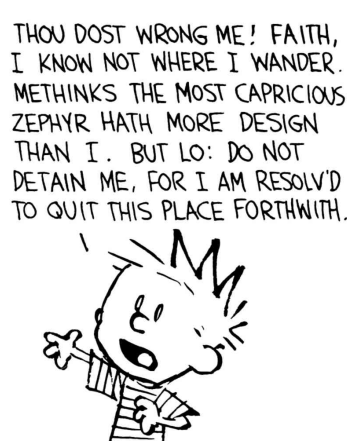
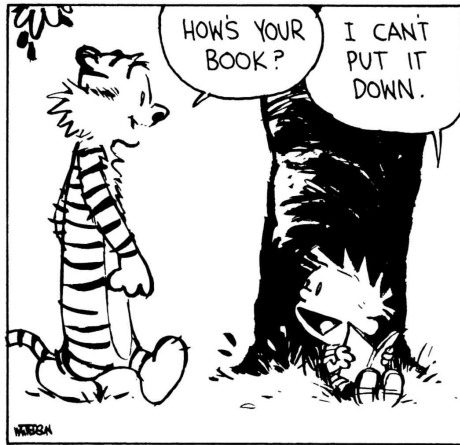
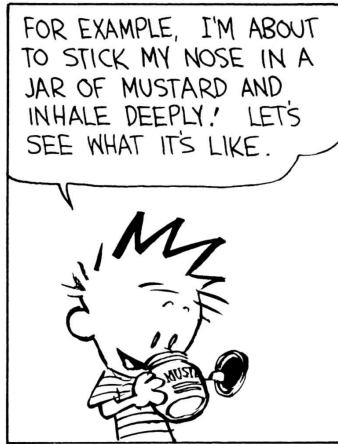


WHAT IF WE DIE AND IT TURNS OUT GOD IS A BIG CHICKEN?? WHAT THEN?!



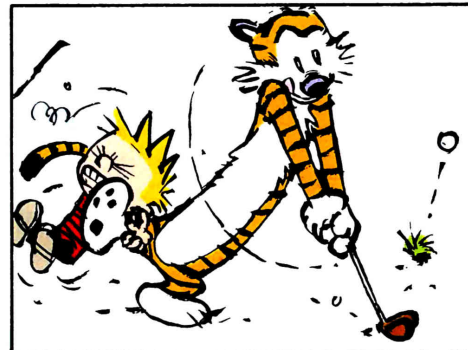
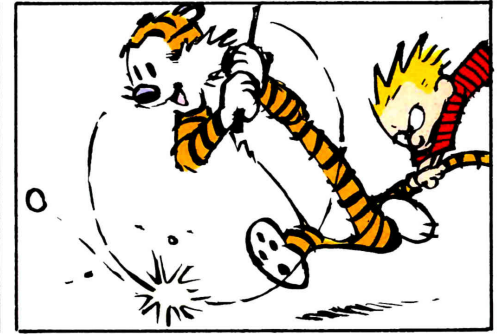
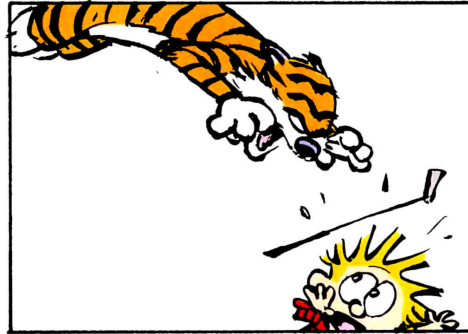
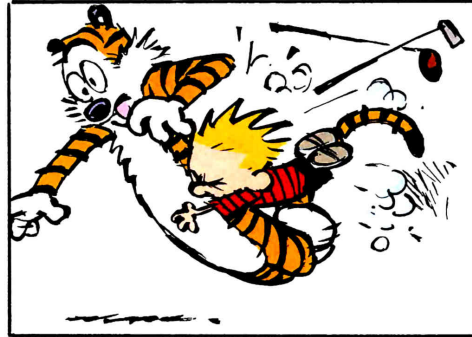
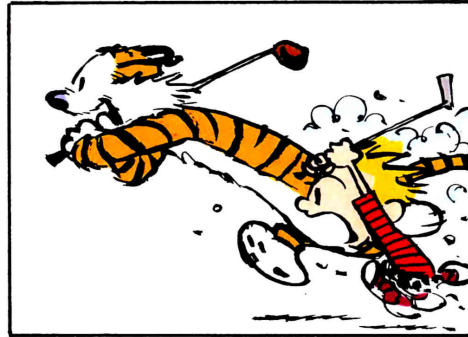
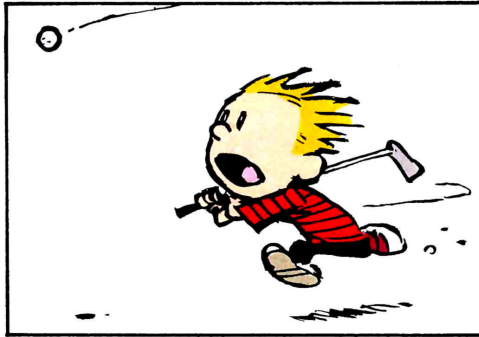
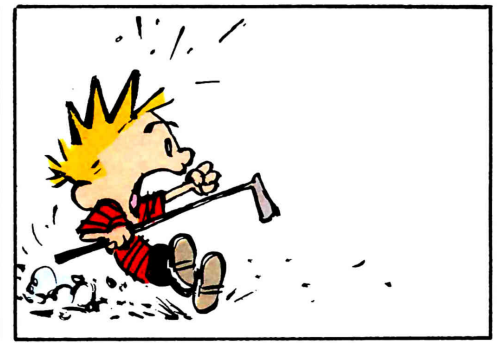
JUST EAT YOUR DINNER, OK?

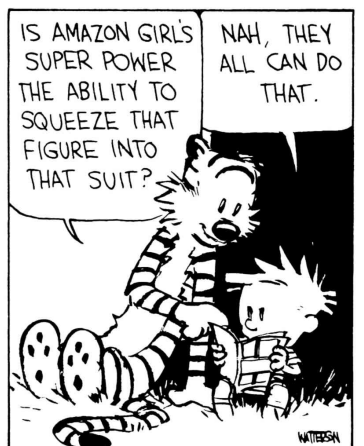
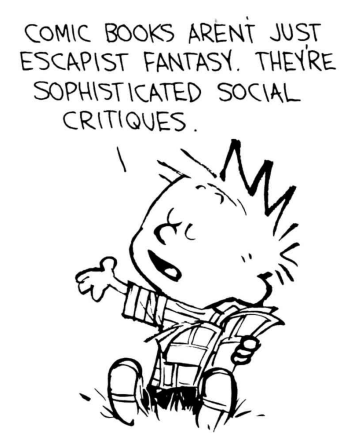
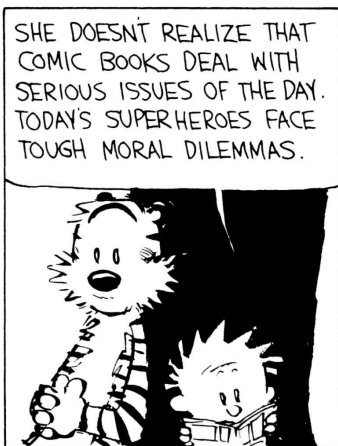
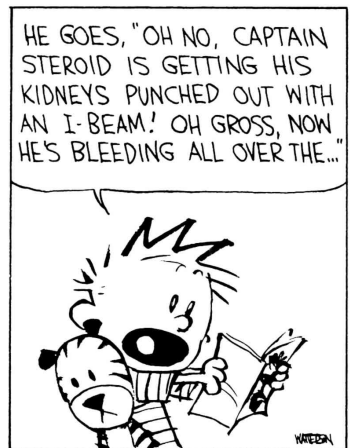
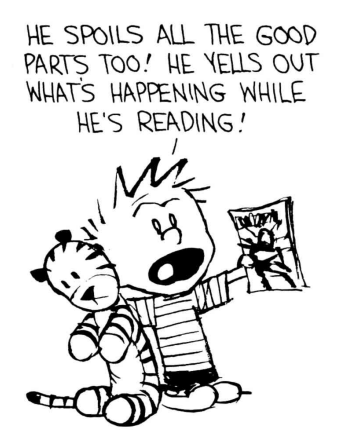
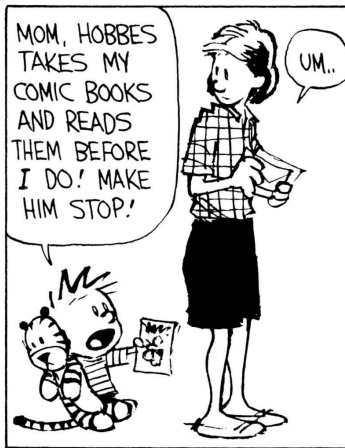
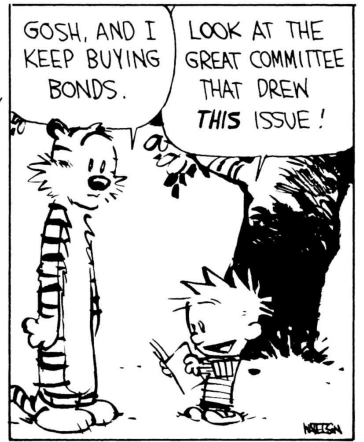
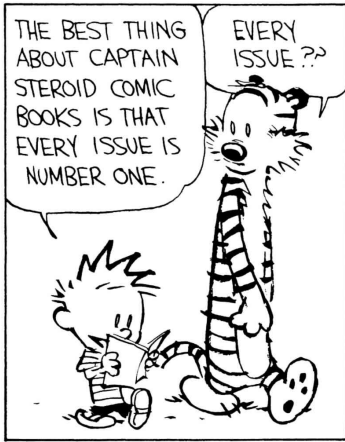
ETERNAL CONSEQUENCES, THAT'S WHAT!

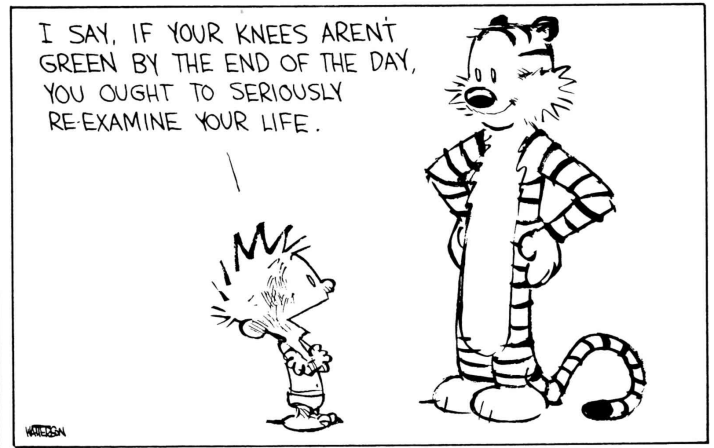
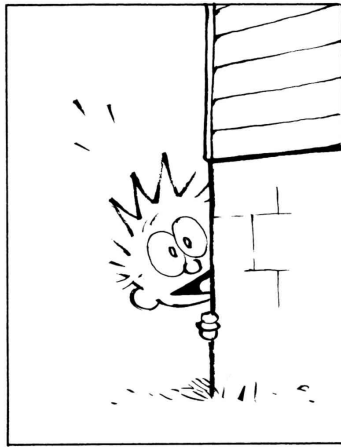
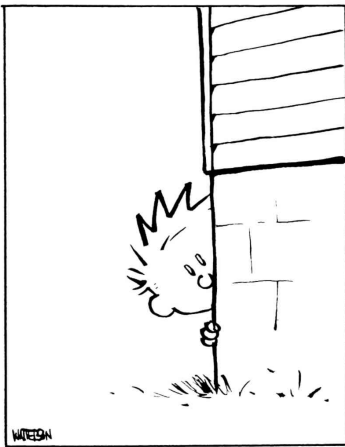


calvin and HOBBS

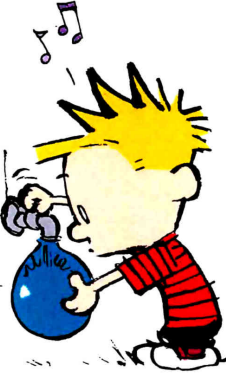
by WATERSON







FWOOSH!



IN ORDER TO DETERMINE IF THERE IS ANY UNIVERSAL MORAL LAW BEYOND HUMAN CONVENTION, I HAVE DEVISED THE FOLLOWING TEST.



I WILL THROW THIS WATER BALLOON AT SUSIE DERKINS UNLESS I RECEIVE SOME SIGN WITHIN THE NEXT 30 SECONDS THAT THIS IS WRONG.

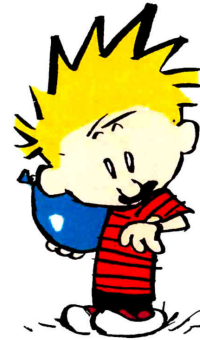


IT IS IN THE UNIVERSE'S POWER TO STOP ME. I'LL ACCEPT ANY REMARKABLE PHYSICAL HAPPENSTANCE AS A SIGN THAT I SHOULDN'T DO THIS.



READY?... GO!

TUM TUM
DOO DOO

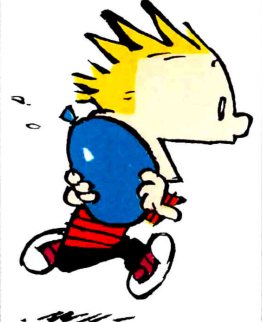


... NOTHING'S HAPPENING... FIVE SECONDS TO GO!



TIMES UP! THAT PROVES IT! THERE'S NO MORAL LAW!

WHEEE!
HA HA!



**Calvin
and
Hobbes**
by WATSON

HEY
SUSIE!!

SPLOSH!

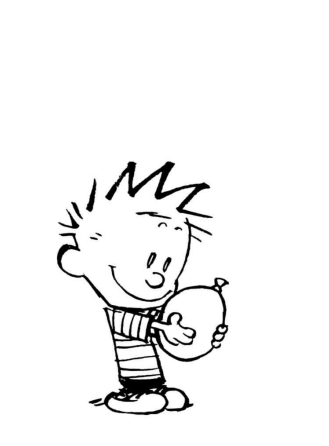


HELP! HELP! HELP!

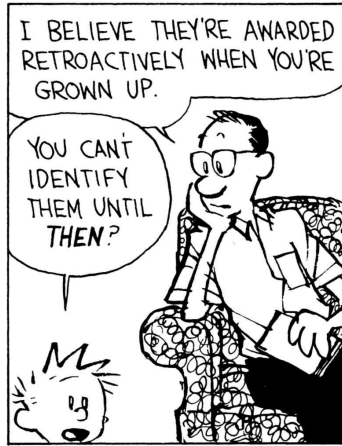


WHY DOES THE UNIVERSE ALWAYS GIVE YOU THE SIGN AFTER YOU DO IT??



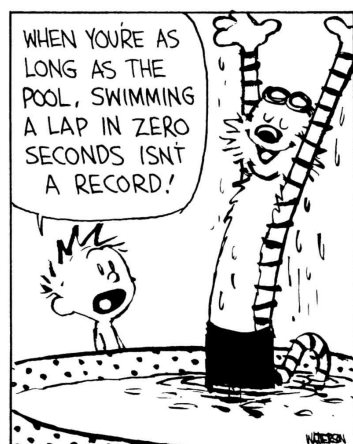
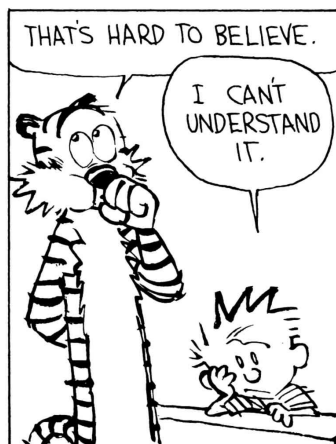
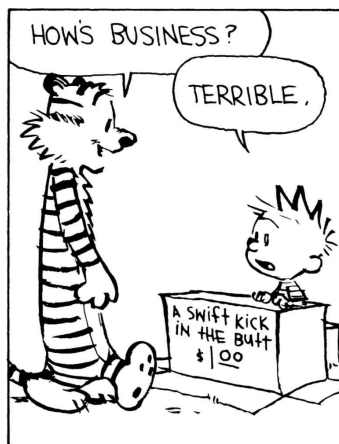


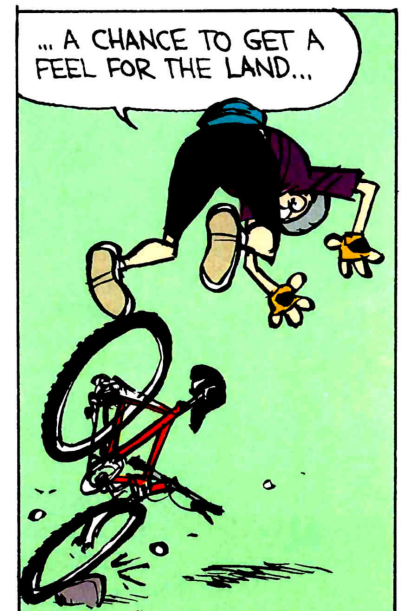
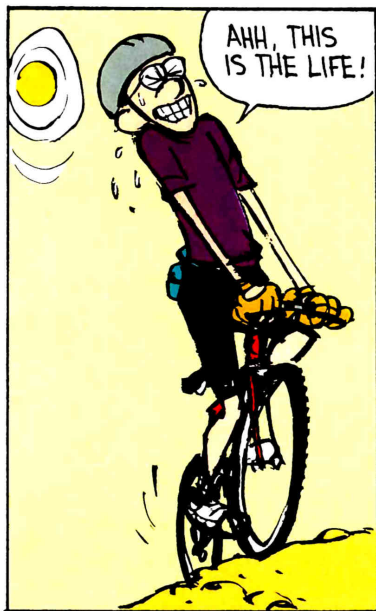
WHICH EXACTLY ARE THE HALCYON DAYS OF MY YOUTH? IS SATURDAY ONE?



OPENING THE WINDOW MORE ISN'T GOING TO HELP! THE PROBLEM IS YOUR BIG, HOT, FURRY BODY!

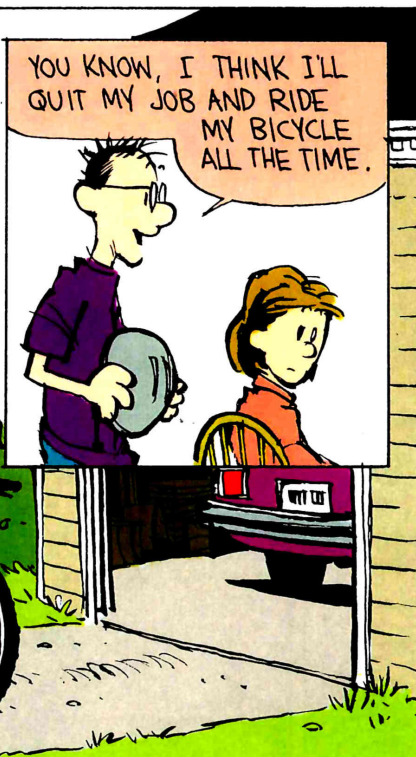


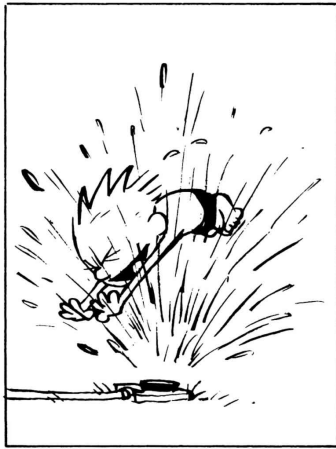
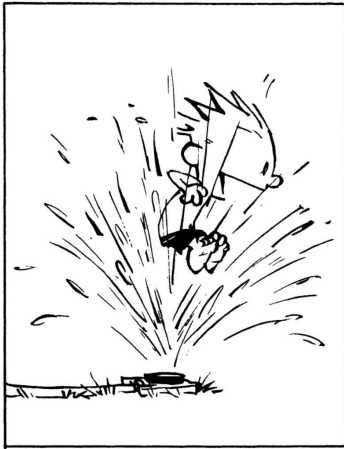




calvin and hobbes

by WATKINSON



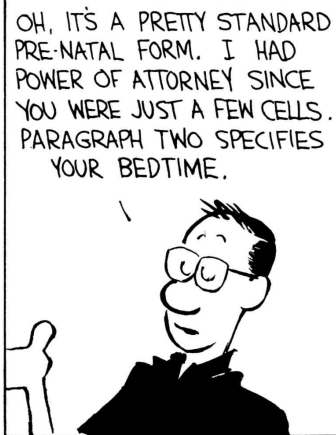


I DON'T HAVE TO GO TO BED NOW! I DON'T HAVE TO DO WHAT YOU SAY!

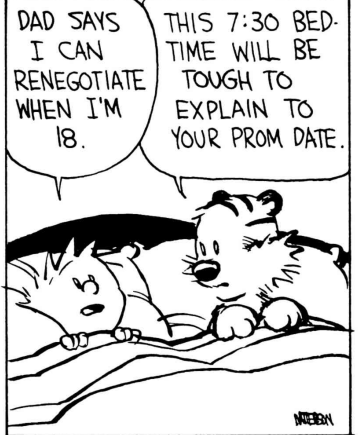


ACTUALLY, YOU DO. IT'S IN YOUR CONTRACT.

MY CONTRACT? WHAT CONTRACT?



OH, IT'S A PRETTY STANDARD PRE-NATAL FORM. I HAD POWER OF ATTORNEY SINCE YOU WERE JUST A FEW CELLS. PARAGRAPH TWO SPECIFIES YOUR BEDTIME.



DAD SAYS I CAN RENEGOTIATE WHEN I'M 18.

THIS 7:30 BEDTIME WILL BE TOUGH TO EXPLAIN TO YOUR PROM DATE.

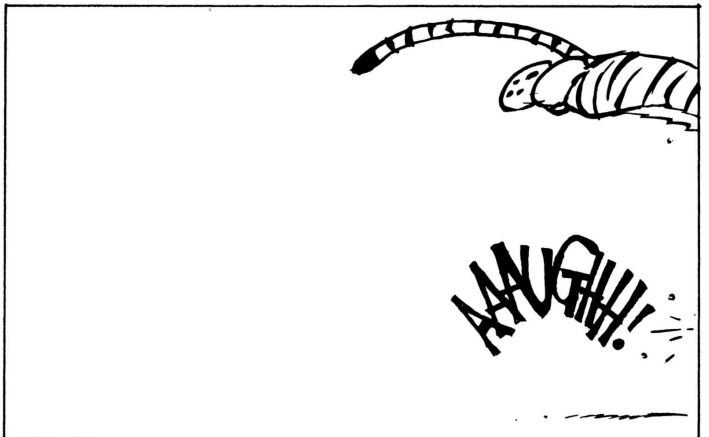


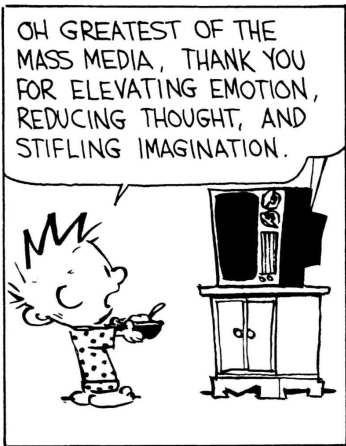
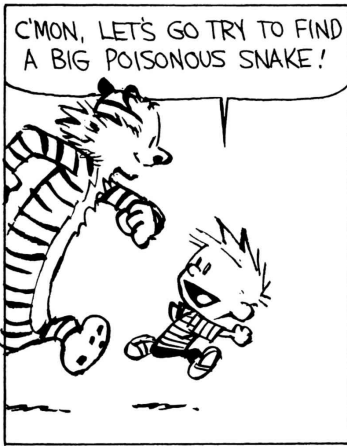
WHY DO YOU SLEEP SO MUCH?

I LIKE TO BE RESTED WHEN THINGS START TO HAPPEN.

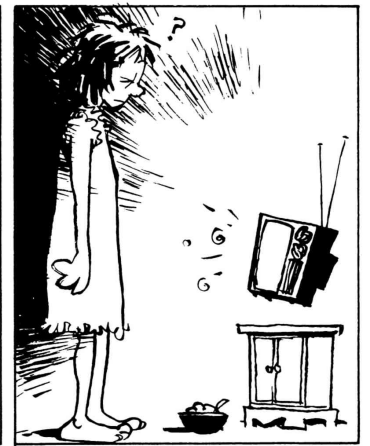
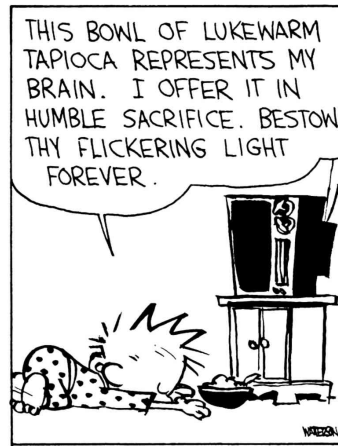


WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? NOTHING EVER HAPPENS AROUND HERE! GIVE ME A BREAK!

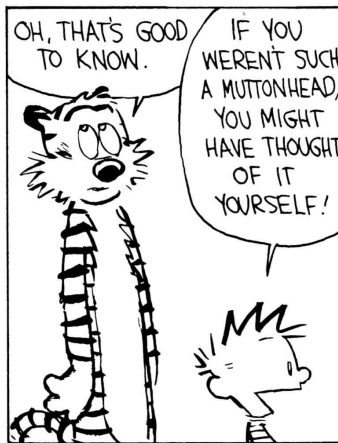




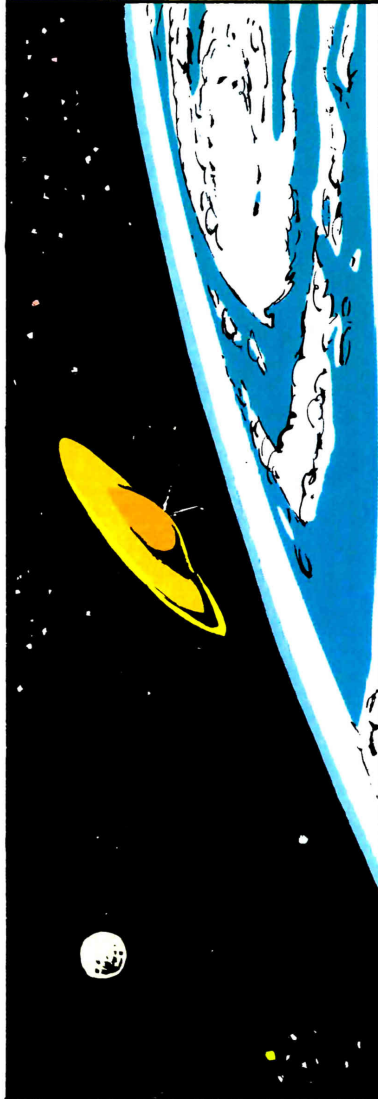
THANK YOU FOR THE ARTIFICIALITY OF QUICK SOLUTIONS AND FOR THE INSIDIOUS MANIPULATION OF HUMAN DESIRES FOR COMMERCIAL PURPOSES.



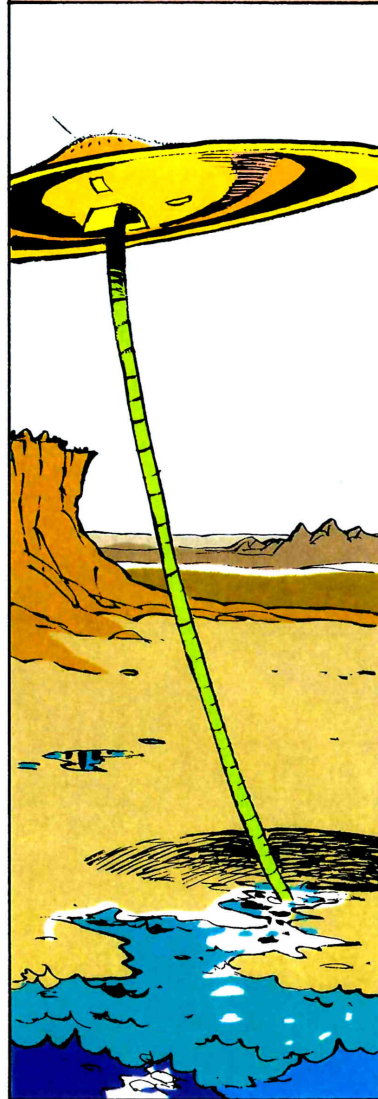
A LITTLE RUDENESS AND DISRESPECT CAN ELEVATE A MEANINGLESS INTERACTION TO A BATTLE OF WILLS AND ADD DRAMA TO AN OTHERWISE DULL DAY.



THE ALIENS CAME FROM A FAR DISTANT WORLD IN A LARGE YELLOW SHIP THAT BLINKED AS IT TWIRLED. IT ROUNDED THE MOON, AND ENTERED OUR SKY. WE KNEW THEY HAD COME BUT WE DIDN'T KNOW WHY.



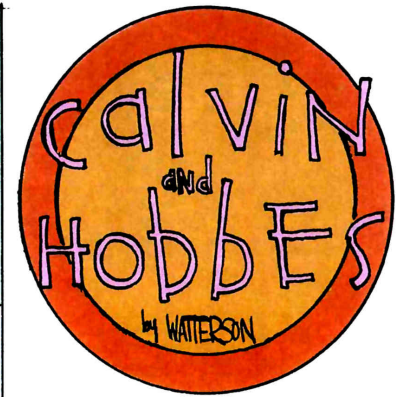
BRIGHT THE NEXT MORNING, WITH NOISY COMMOTION, THE SHIP SLOWLY MOVED OUT OVER THE OCEAN. IT LOWERED A TUBE AND DRAINED THE WHOLE SEA FOR TRANSPORT BACK HOME TO THEIR GALAXY.



THE TUBE THEN SUCKED UP THE CLOUDS AND THE AIR, CAUSING NO SMALL AMOUNT OF EARTHLY DESPAIR. WITH NOTHING TO BREATHE, WE STARTED TO DIE. "HELP US! PLEASE STOP!" WAS THE PUBLIC OUTCRY.



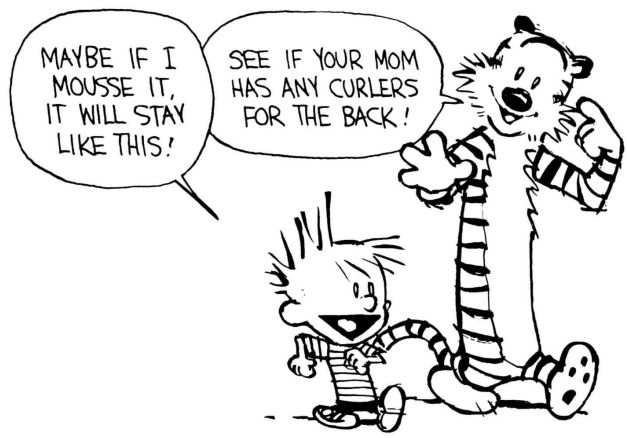
A HATCH OPENED UP AND THE ALIENS SAID, "WE'RE SORRY TO LEARN THAT YOU SOON WILL BE DEAD, BUT THOUGH YOU MAY FIND THIS SLIGHTLY MACABRE, WE PREFER YOUR EXTINCTION TO THE LOSS OF OUR JOB."



THAT'S MY SCIENCE FICTION STORY. THINK IT'S TOO FAR-FETCHED?

NOT ENOUGH, REALLY.





HELLO, INFORMATION?



YES, WHAT EXACTLY IS THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A HOTDOG, A WIENER, AND A FRANKFURTER?



WHAT? WHADDAYA MEAN? OK, FINE! THANKS FOR NOTHING, YOU FRAUD!!



AND I'VE HEARD THE "OPERATOR" ISN'T EVEN A SURGEON!

YOU CAN'T TRUST ANYONE.



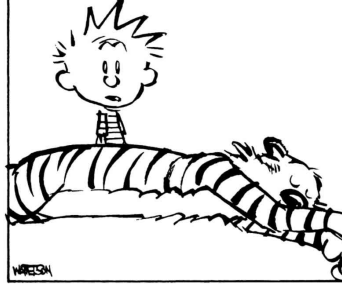
MAN, IT MUST BE 100 DEGREES TODAY!



ANIMALS SURE ARE DUMB TO HAVE ALL THAT FUR.



PEOPLE SURE ARE UGLY WITHOUT IT.



I'LL BET HE'S CRANKY BECAUSE HE'S SO HOT.



RUN FOR YOUR LIFE! THERE'S A MILLION ANGRY HORNETS COMING!



THEY'RE INSANE WITH RAGE! THEY'LL STING ANYONE IN THEIR PATH! LOUSY BUGS!



WHAT ARE THEY MAD ABOUT?

I'VE BEEN THROWING ROCKS AT THEIR NEST ALL MORNING.



A REAL FRIEND WOULDN'T TAKE THEIR SIDE!!



WHEE HEE HEE



SPLASH



OH, WHAT AN AWFUL THING I DID! HOW I REGRET IT NOW! I HEREBY RESOLVE TO CHANGE MY EVIL WAYS! OH REMORSE, REMORSE!

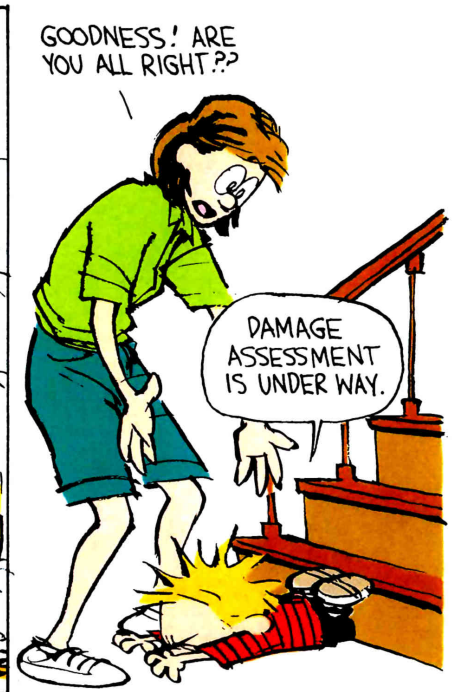
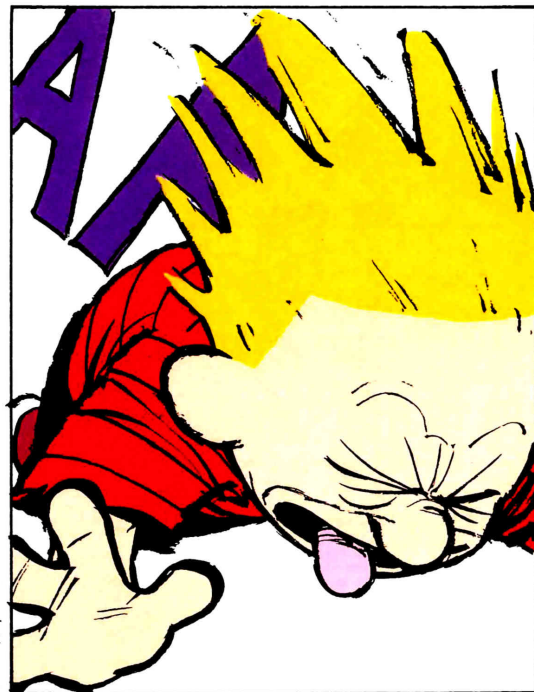
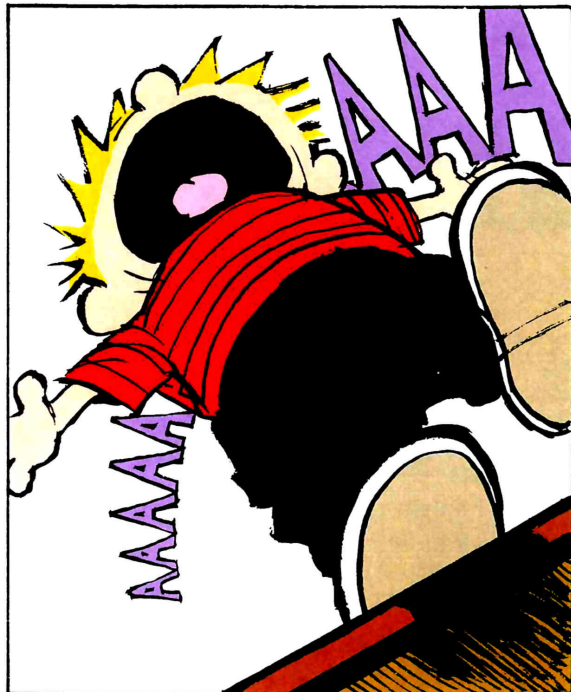
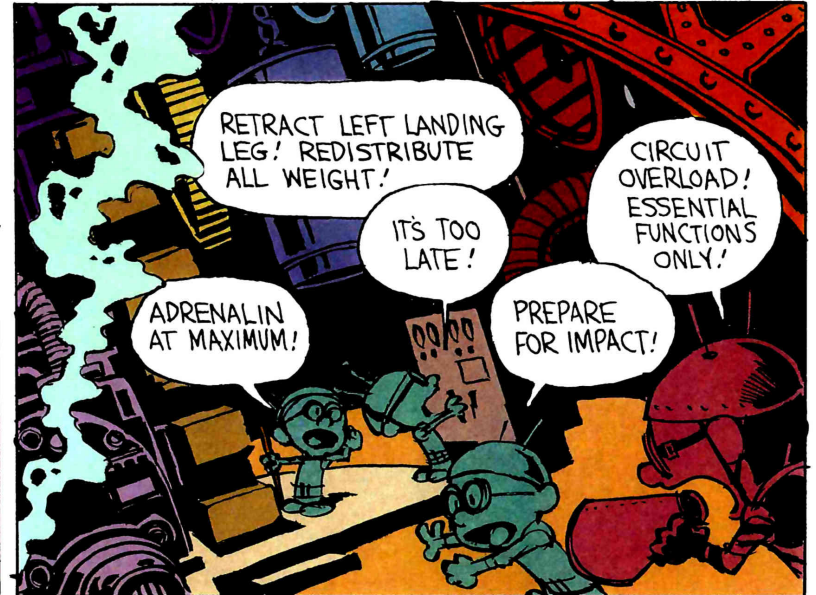
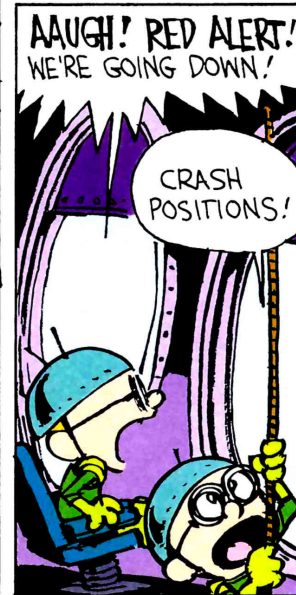
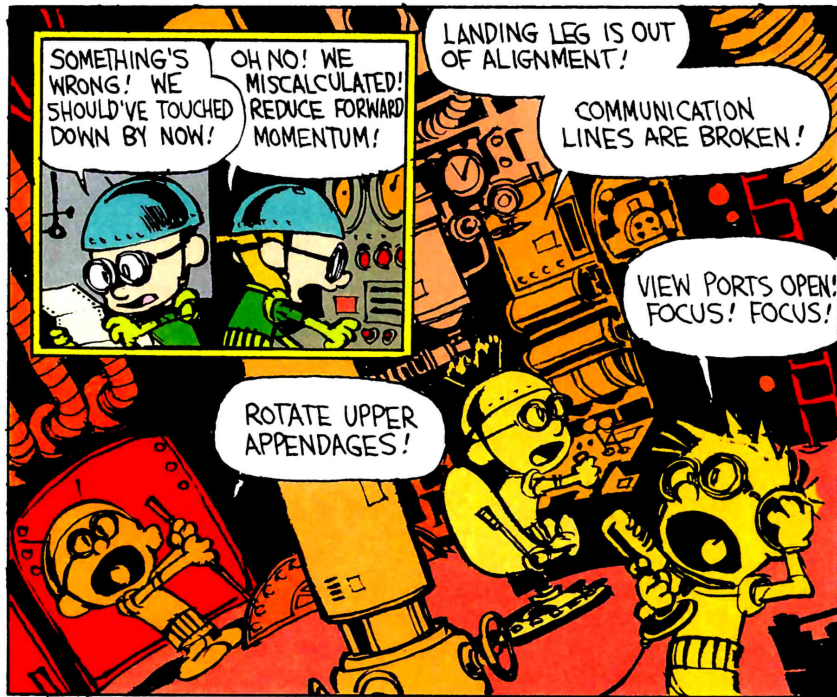


MY PENITENT SINNER SHITICK NEEDS WORK.



calvin and hobbes

BY WATKINSON





WAKE UP, HONEY. IT'S MORNING.



GOSH, IT'S NOT VERY BRIGHT OUT. WHAT TIME IS...



LET'S GO, HONEY. JUMP OUT OF BED!

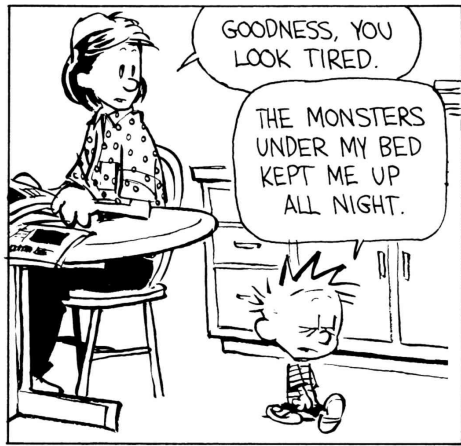
MOM??



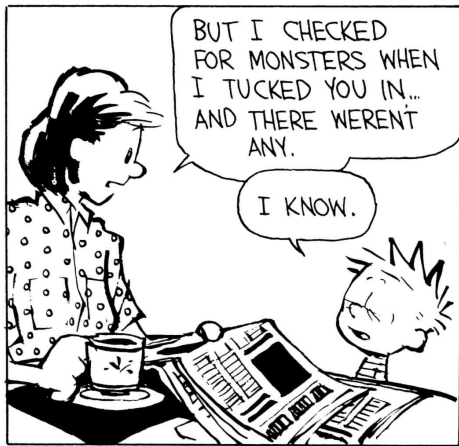
NICE TRY!!

SEE, I TOLD YOU HIS MOM DOESN'T SMACK HER LIPS LIKE THAT.

OK, YOU DO IT NEXT TIME!



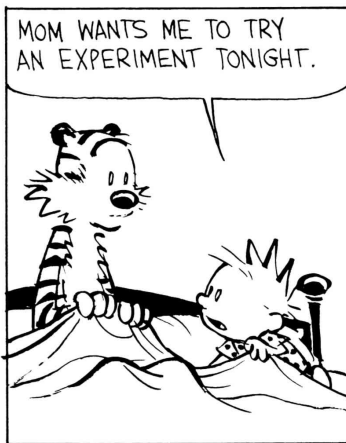
GOODNESS, YOU LOOK TIRED.
THE MONSTERS UNDER MY BED KEPT ME UP ALL NIGHT.



BUT I CHECKED FOR MONSTERS WHEN I TUCKED YOU IN... AND THERE WERENT ANY.
I KNOW.



THEN HOW DID THEY GET THERE AFTER I LEFT?
YOU WANT ME TO CRAWL UNDER AND ASK THEM?!



MOM WANTS ME TO TRY AN EXPERIMENT TONIGHT.



SHE SAYS THE MONSTERS UNDER MY BED MAY NEED ME TO **THINK** ABOUT THEM TO EXIST.

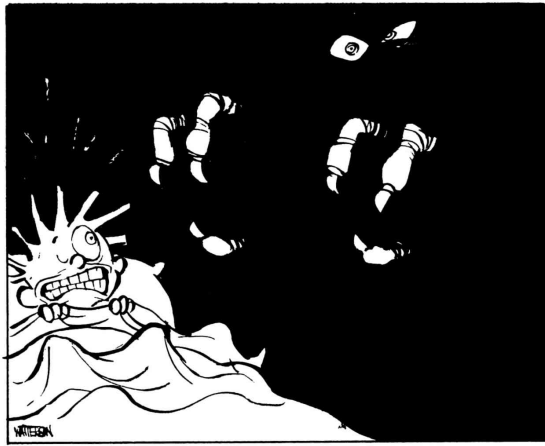


HER THEORY IS THAT IF I JUST DON'T THINK ABOUT THEM, THEY'LL GO AWAY.



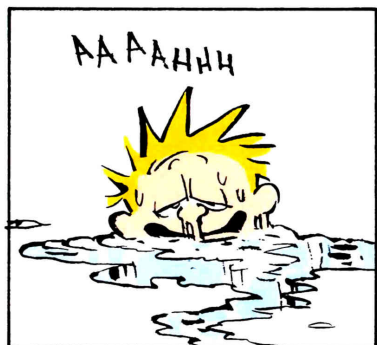
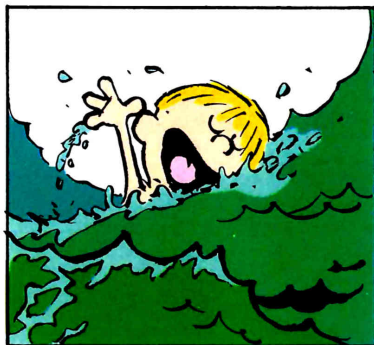
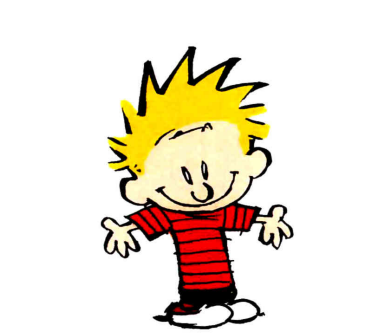
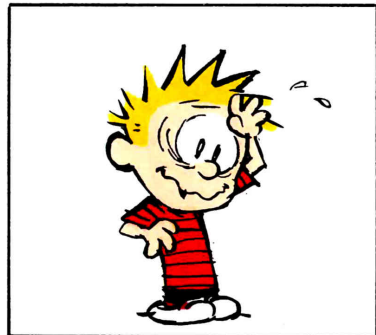
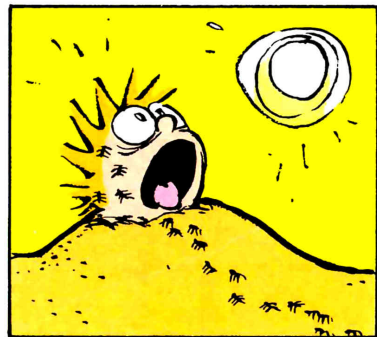
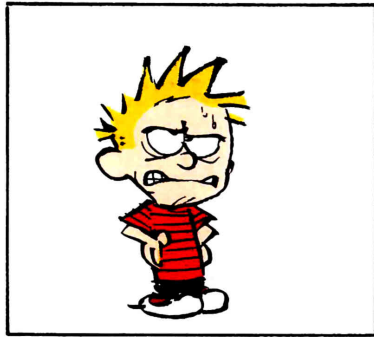
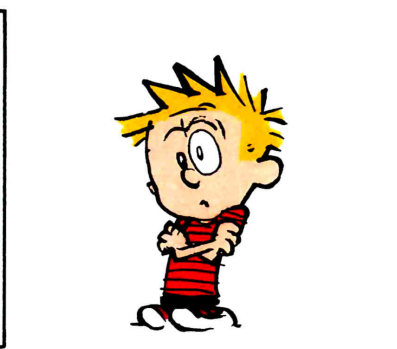
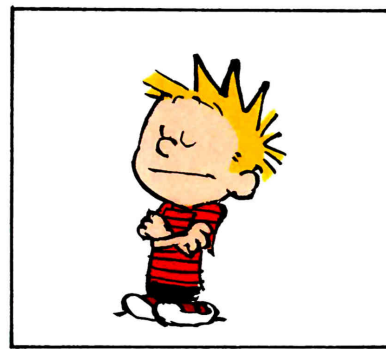
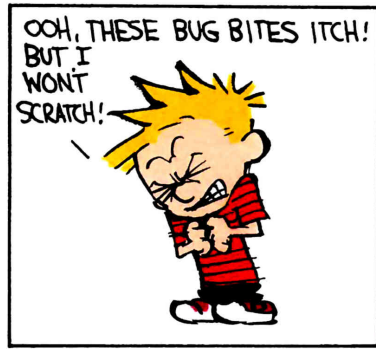
...OF COURSE, THAT IDEA OF BEING DRAGGED UNDER THE BED AND DEVoured BY MONSTERS HAS A WAY OF GRIPPING THE MIND.

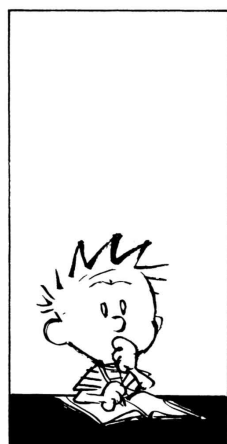
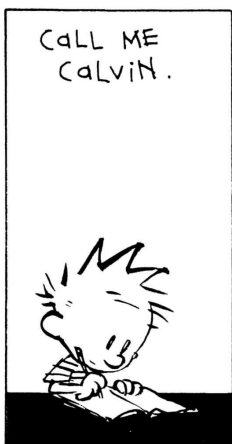
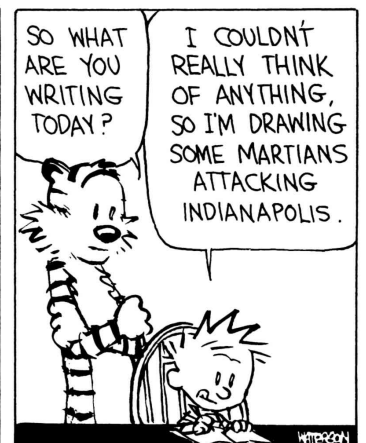
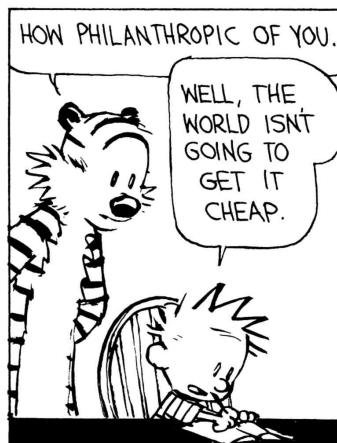
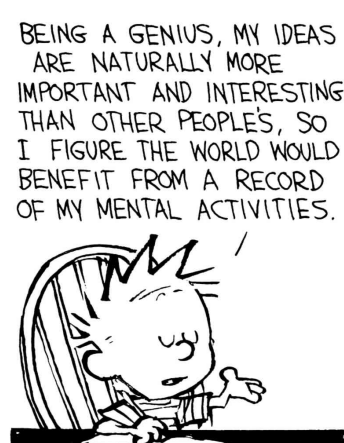
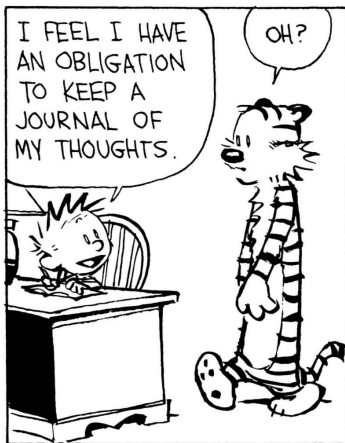
AND IT'S NOT LIKE MOM AND DAD GO AWAY WHEN I STOP THINKING ABOUT **THEM**.

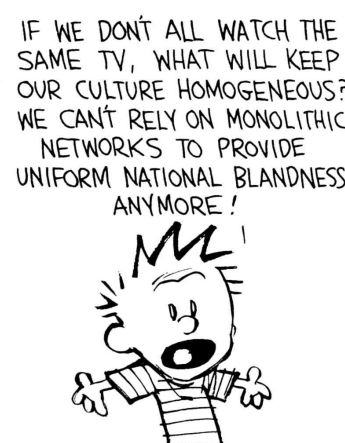
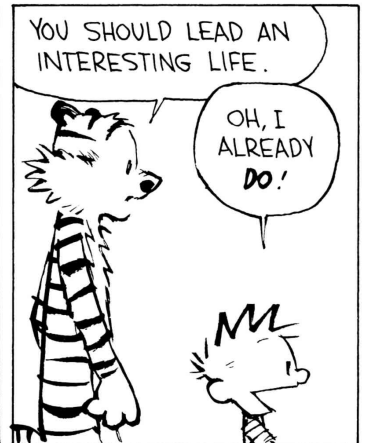
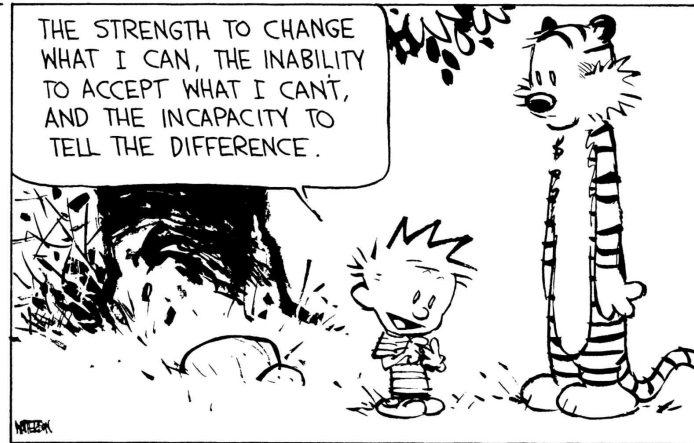
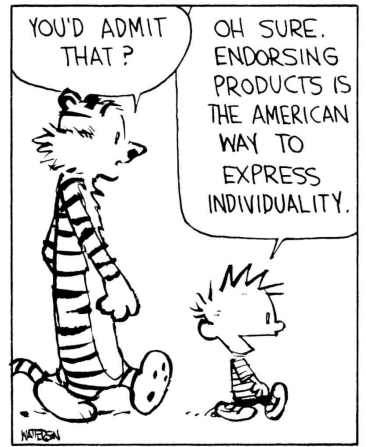


calvin and Hobbes

by WATTERSON







THE FEARLESS SPACEMAN SPIFF FLIES LOW OVER AN UNCHARTED PLANET! SUDDENLY, THE ALIEN-INDICATOR LIGHT FLASHES! THE BIZARROTRON SHOWS A 3.7 WEIRDNESS LEVEL! OUR HERO HITS THE DECELERATOR!

WATCHING FOR THE ALIEN, SPIFF REFLECTS THAT WEIRDNESS IS NATURE'S WAY OF ADAPTING LIFE TO ITS ENVIRONMENT. SPECIES ARE ENDLESSLY INVENTIVE IN THEIR WILL TO SURVIVE!

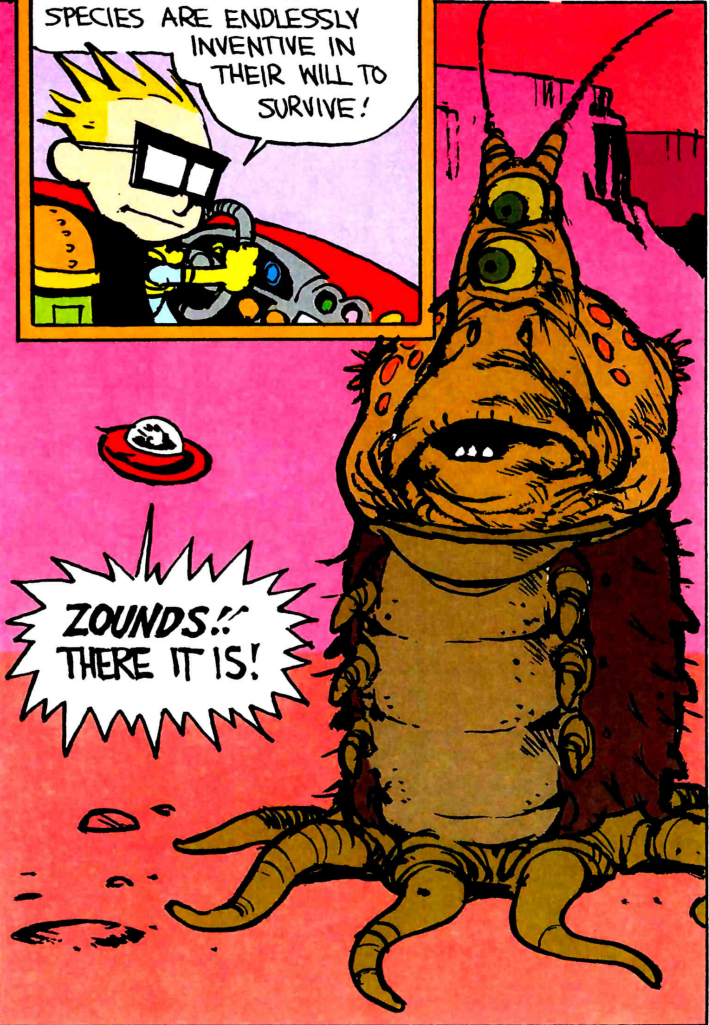


calvin and Hobbes by WATSON

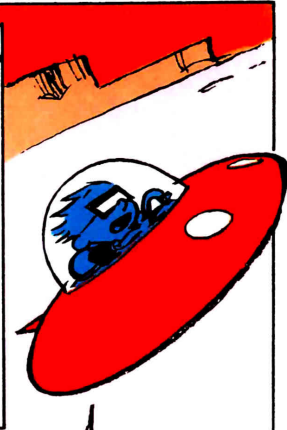
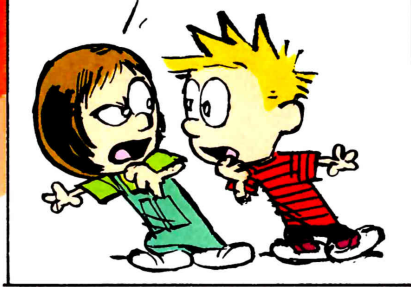
WHAT HORRIBLE CIRCUMSTANCES OF EVOLUTION WOULD CONSPIRE TO MAKE A CREATURE SO PROFOUNDLY UGLY? OUR HERO MOVES IN FOR FURTHER EXAMINATION OF ITS HIDEOUSNESS!



ZOUNDS!! THERE IT IS!



WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING AT?? GET AWAY FROM ME!!



ACCORDING TO SPIFF'S FIELD GUIDE, THE CREATURE IS A "GURL." SPIFF MAKES A NOTE THAT THE BIZARROTRON HAS BEEN READING A BIT LOW LATELY.

WEIRDO!



WHERE DO THE CANDIDATES
STAND ON DINOSAUR
RESEARCH? THAT'S WHAT
I WANT TO KNOW!



WHICH PARTY HAS THE
PRO-PALEONTOLOGY
PLATFORM PLANK?
THEY CAN'T IGNORE THE
DINOSAUR VOTE!



IF NOBODY PANDERS TO US,
WE'LL THROW THE ELECTION!
WE'LL STAY HOME! WE'RE
DISAFFECTED, DISENFRANCHISED
AND DISCOMBOBULATED!



WE SINGLE-ISSUE ACTIVISTS
LIKE TO HAVE OUR
"HOT BUTTONS" PUSHED.



WEBB

HEY DAD, KNOW
WHAT I FIGURED
OUT? THE
MEANING OF
WORDS ISN'T
A FIXED THING!
ANY WORD CAN
MEAN ANYTHING!



BY GIVING WORDS NEW
MEANINGS, ORDINARY
ENGLISH CAN BECOME AN
EXCLUSIONARY CODE! TWO
GENERATIONS CAN BE
DIVIDED BY THE SAME
LANGUAGE!

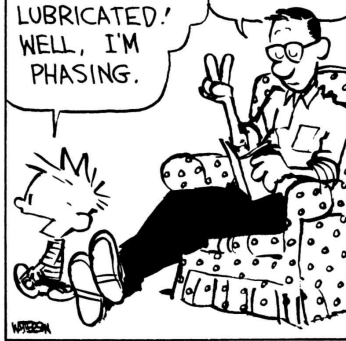


TO THAT END, I'LL BE
INVENTING NEW DEFINITIONS
FOR COMMON WORDS, SO
WE'LL BE UNABLE TO
COMMUNICATE.



DON'T YOU THINK
THAT'S TOTALLY
SPAM? IT'S
LUBRICATED!
WELL, I'M
PHASING.

MARVY.
FAB.
FAR OUT.



WEBB

WHATCHA
DOIN'?



I'M SEEING IF IT'S HOT
ENOUGH TO FRY AN EGG
ON THE SIDEWALK.



I GUESS
IT ISN'T.

UGH, WHAT
A MESS.



C'MON, I'LL BET
IT'S HOTTER ON
THE CAR DASH!



WEBB



WHATEVER HAPPENED TO UNBRIDLED GREED, THE CONSPICUOUS CONSUMPTION OF WEALTH, AND THE GET-AHEAD-BY-ANY-MEANS CREDO??



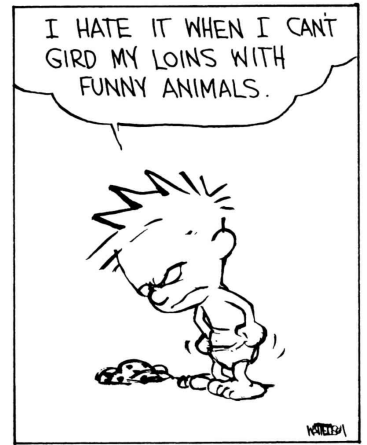
MY FINGERS ARE GUMMY, MY ARMS ARE TACKY WHERE I WIPED MY MOUTH, MY SHIRT IS DRIPPING WET, AND THE STICK IS STUCK TO MY POCKET.



WHERE ARE ALL MY CARTOON CHARACTER UNDERPANTS??



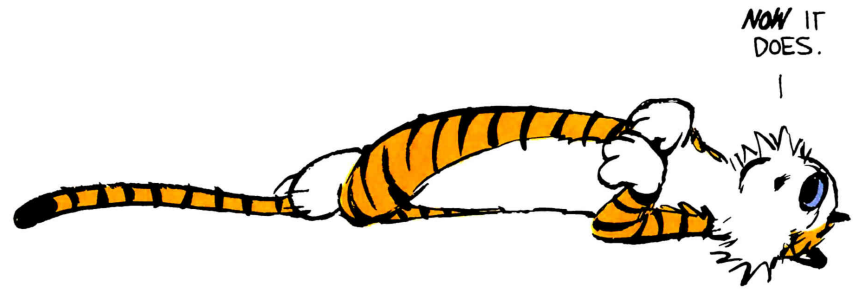
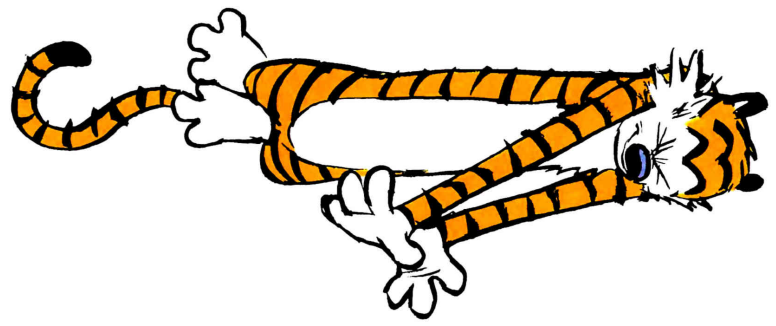
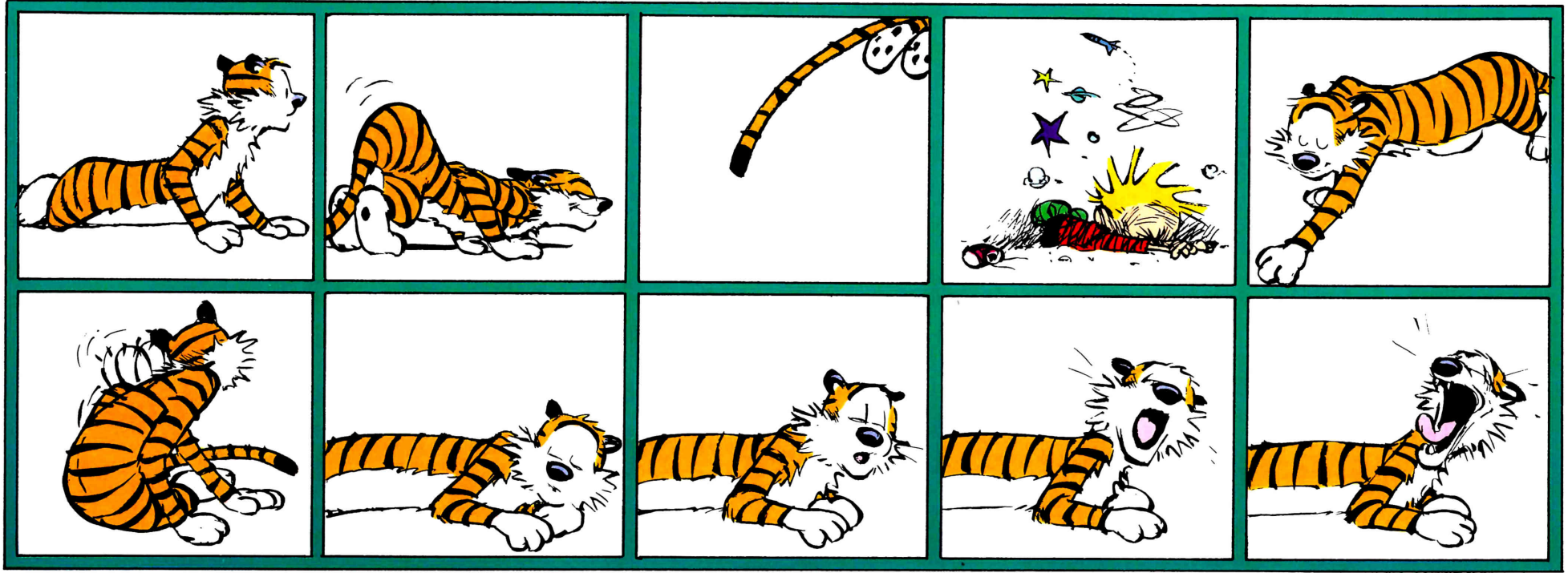
R R R R G G H H H



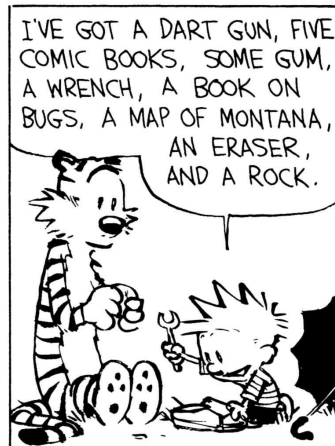
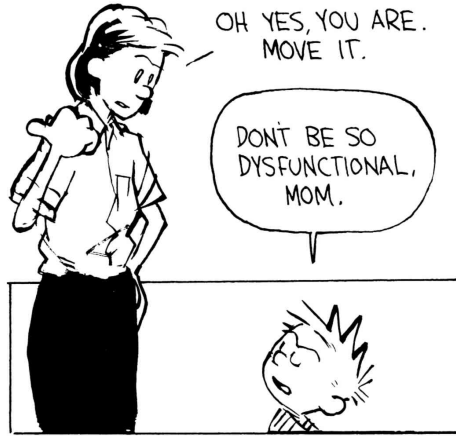
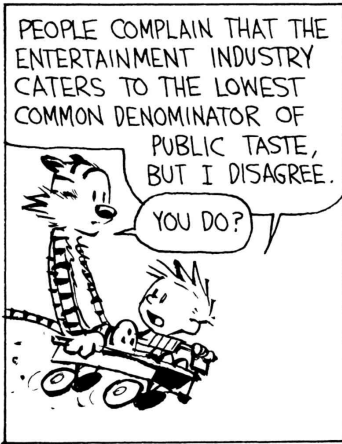
calvin and Hobbes

BY HUTTIGSON

IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE YOUR CONSCIENCE LETS YOU SLEEP THAT WELL.



NOW IT DOES.



EIGHT HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-THREE MILLION...



... FOUR HUNDRED NINETY-ONE THOUSAND....



... SIX HUNDRED AND THIRTY-TWO!



THIS GETS EASIER WHEN THE NUMBERS ARE BIG.



WITESH

YES, CALVIN?

MISS WORMWOOD, I'M A FIERCE ADVOCATE OF THE SEPARATION OF CHURCH AND STATE.



NEVERTHELESS, I FEEL THE NEED FOR SPIRITUAL GUIDANCE AND COMFORT AS I FACE THE DAY'S STRUGGLES.



SO I WAS WONDERING IF I COULD STRIP DOWN, SMEAR MYSELF WITH PASTE, AND SET FIRE TO THIS LITTLE EFFIGY OF YOU IN A NON-DENOMINATIONAL SORT OF WAY.



BOY, WHAT A TOUCHY SUBJECT!



PRINCIPAL

WITESH

I DONT WANNA TAKE A BATH! I DONT WANNA TAKE A BATH! YOU CANT MAKE ME!



AGHH! LEGGO! LEGGO! NO NO NO NO NO NO NO! PUT ME DOWN!



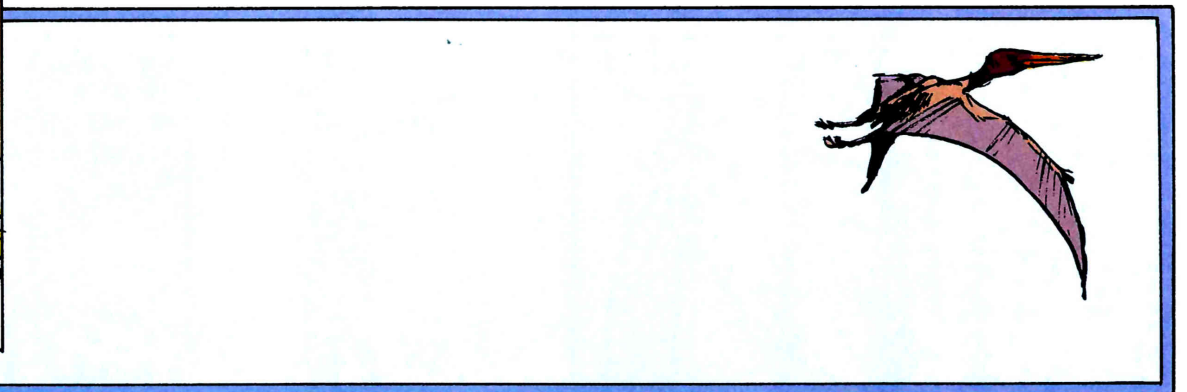
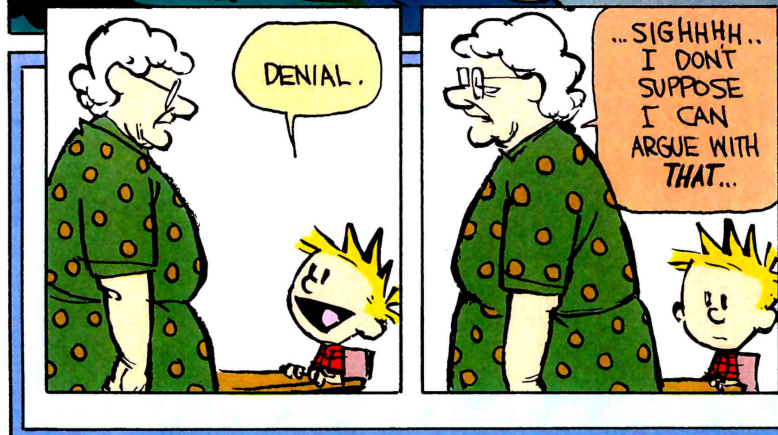
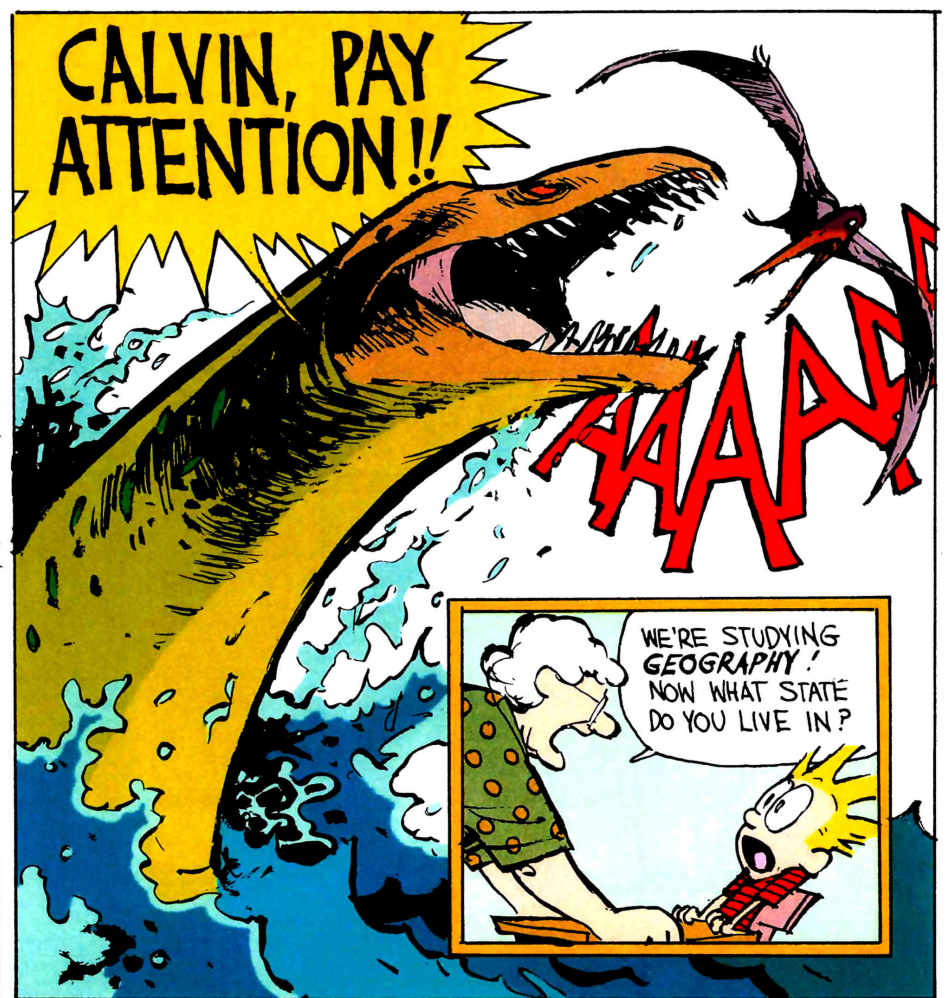
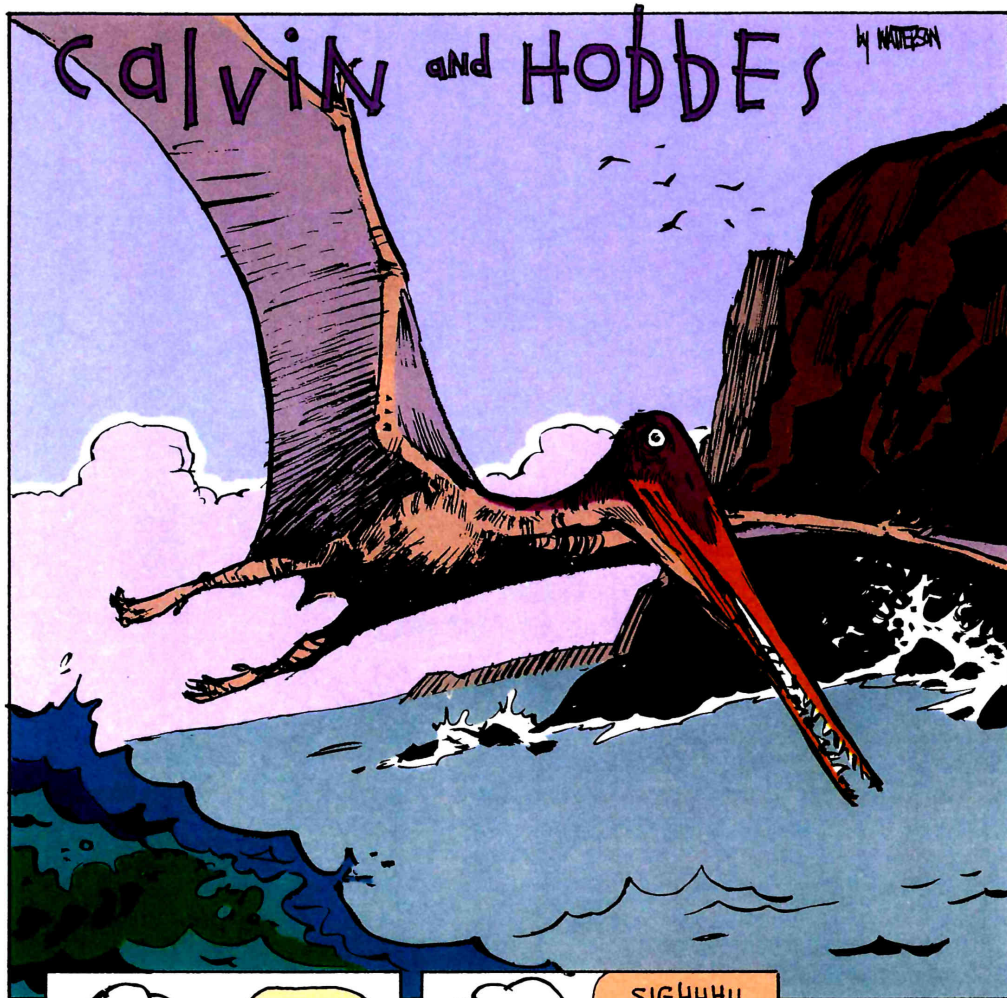
I WISH I WAS DEAD! I HATE YOU ALL! I HATE EVERYTHING! AARRGGHHH!

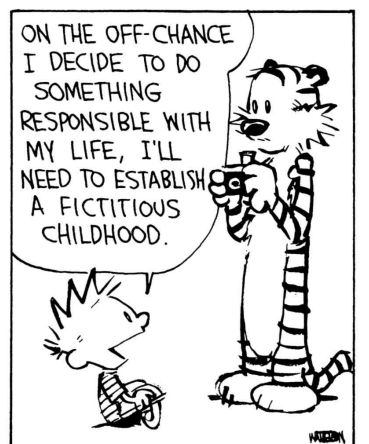
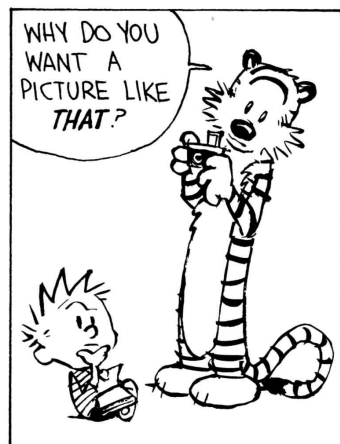
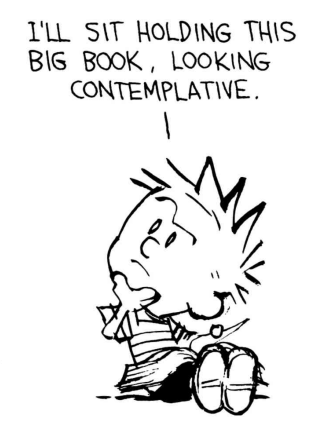
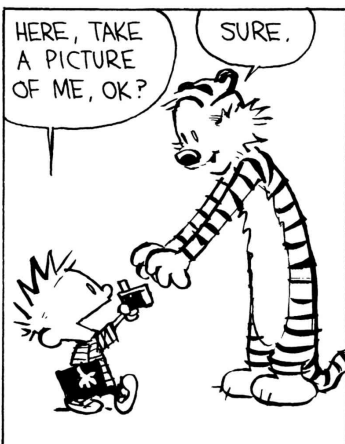
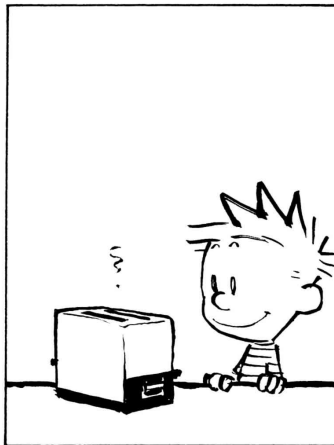
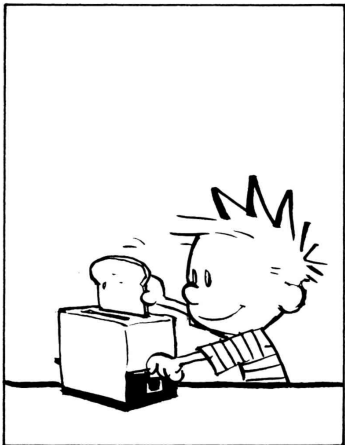
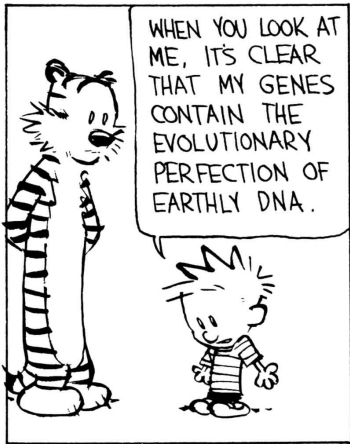


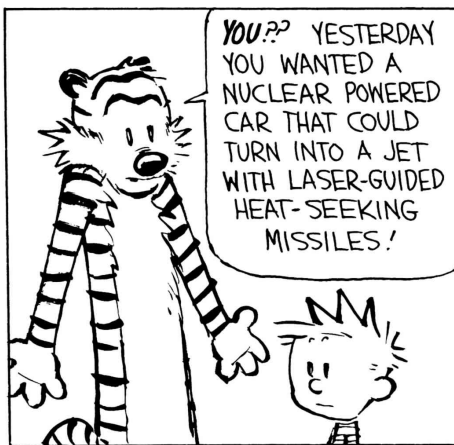
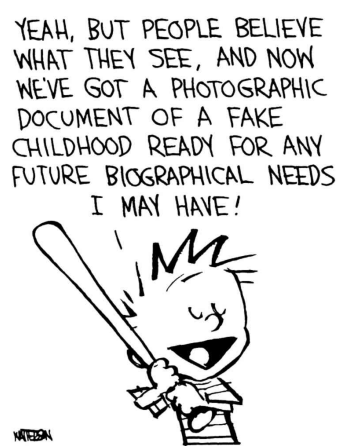
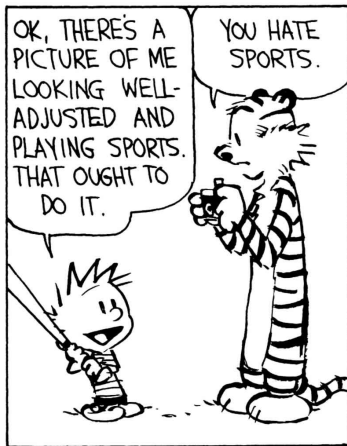
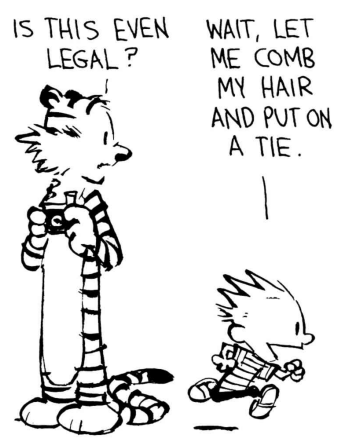
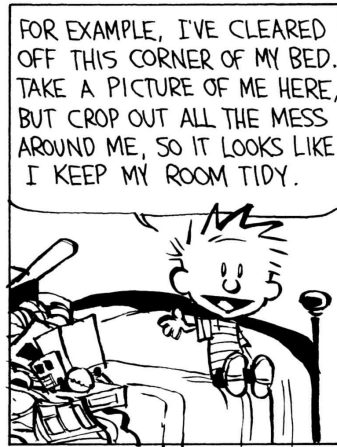
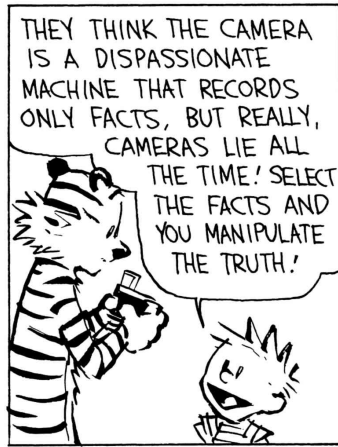
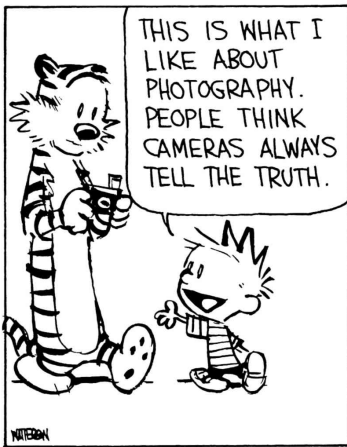
WHENEVER I HEAR ABOUT PEOPLE TRYING TO REDISCOVER THE "CHILD WITHIN," I WANT TO SCREAM.



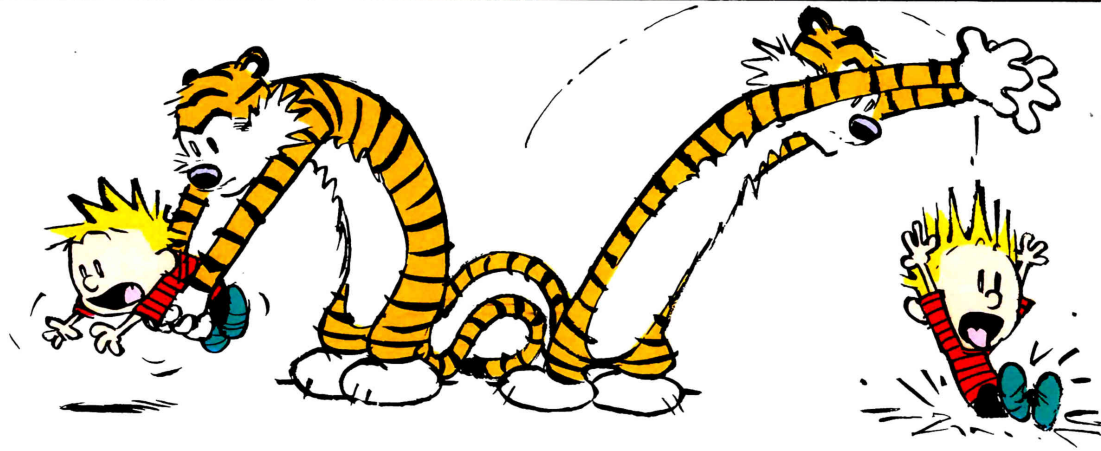
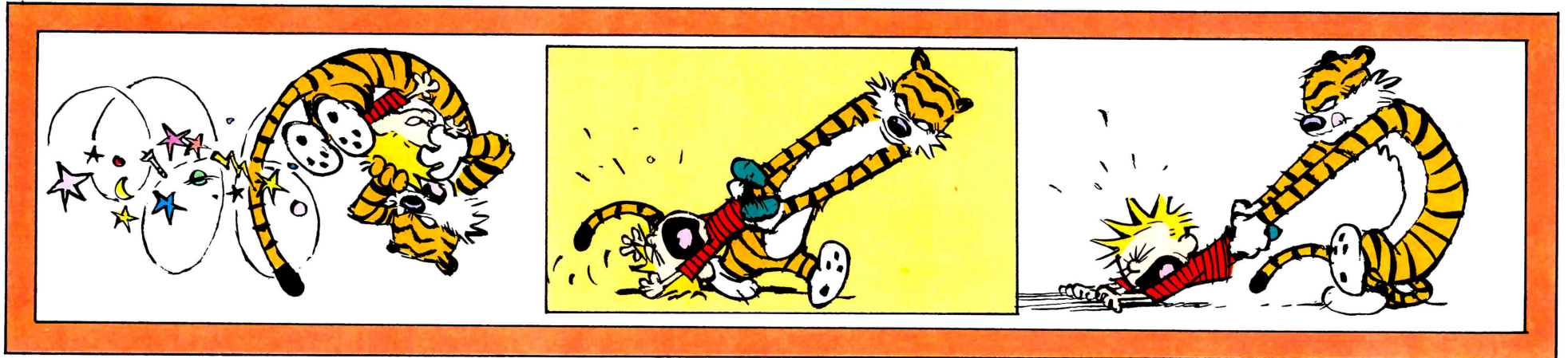
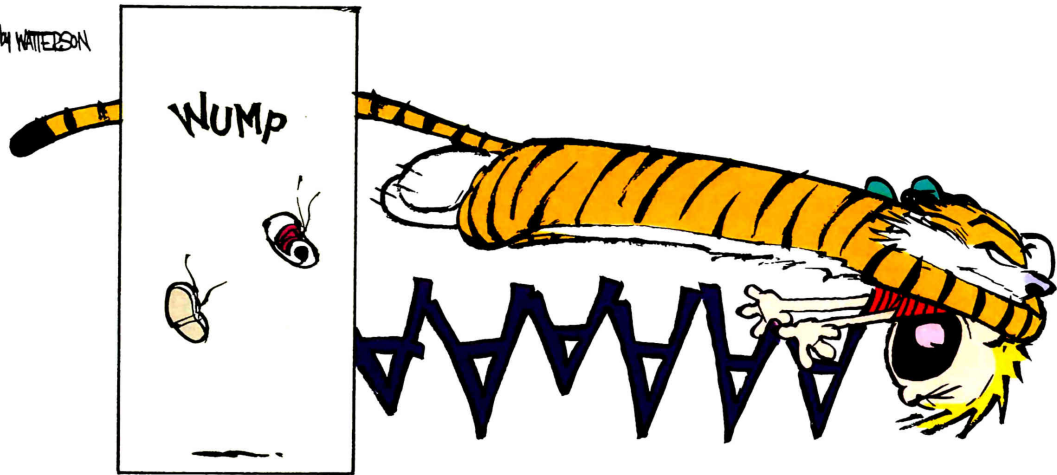
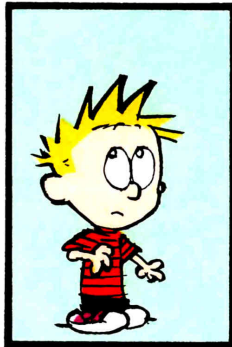
WITESH





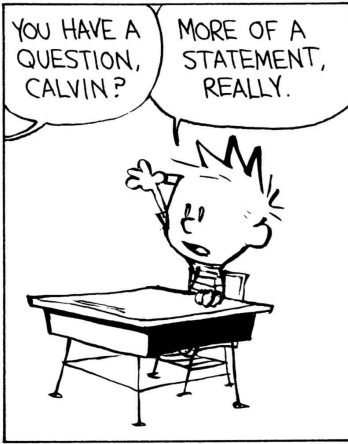


calvin and hobbes BY WATTEBSON

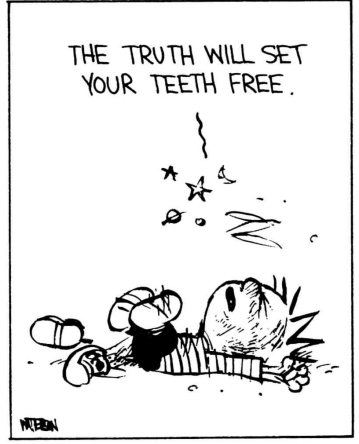
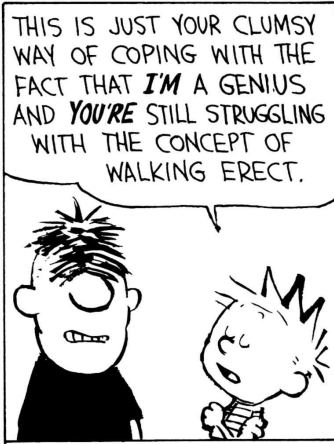
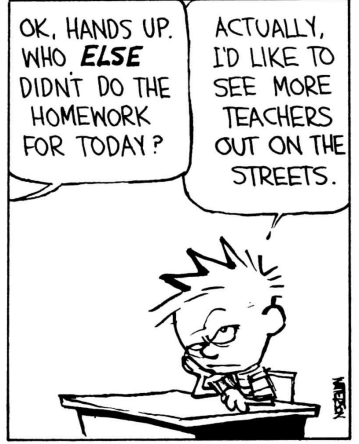


I NEED TO MAKE FRIENDS WITH SOME LESS TERRITORIAL ANIMALS.

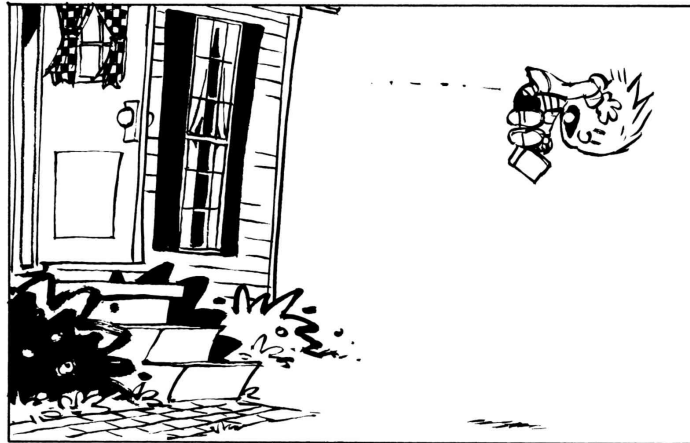




I JUST WANT TO SAY THAT EDUCATION IS OUR MOST IMPORTANT INVESTMENT IN THE FUTURE, AND IT'S SCANDALOUS HOW LITTLE OUR EDUCATORS ARE PAID!

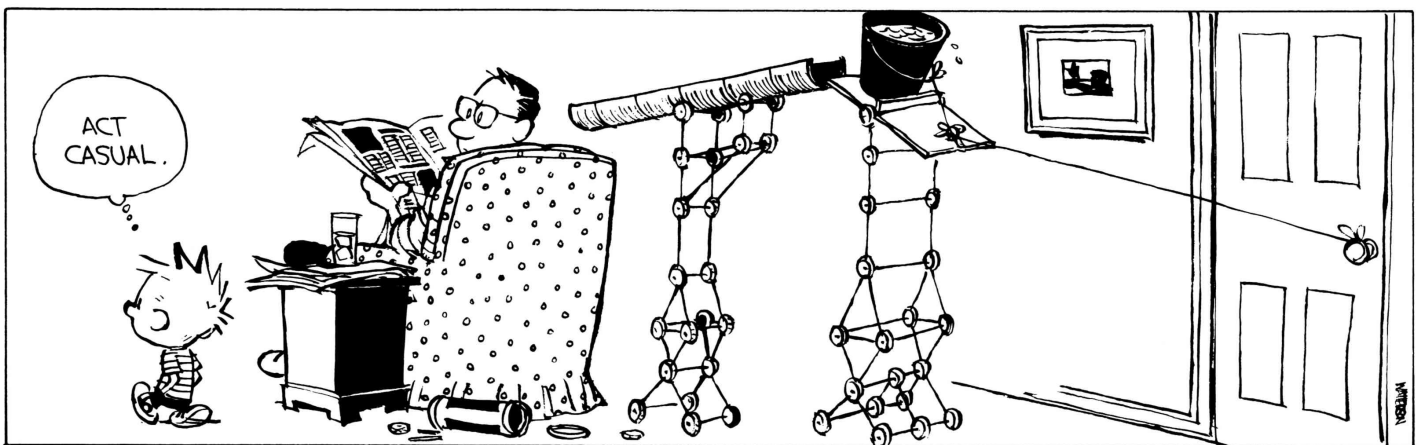
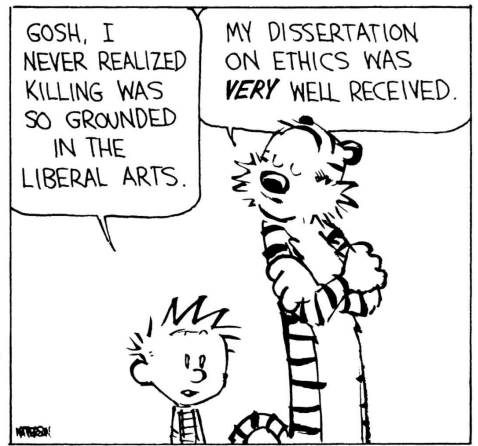
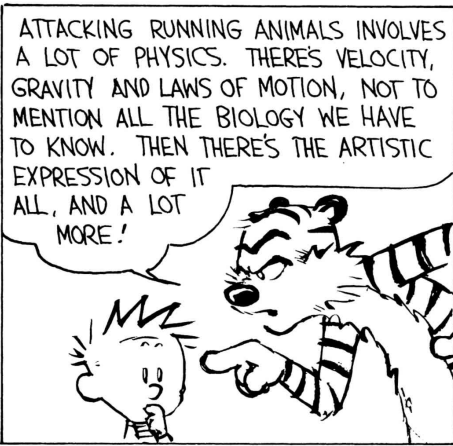
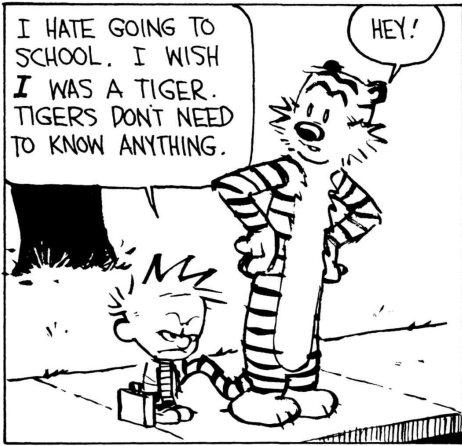


I HATE SCHOOL! I'M NOT GOING TO SCHOOL EVER AGAIN! I REFUSE!



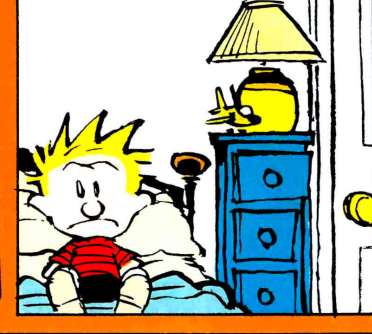
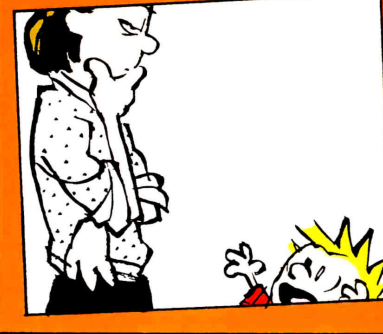
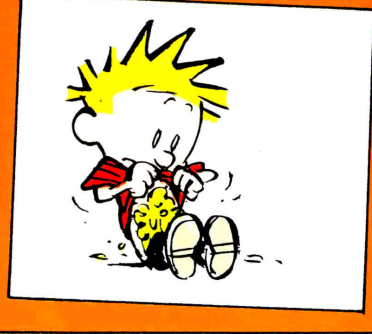
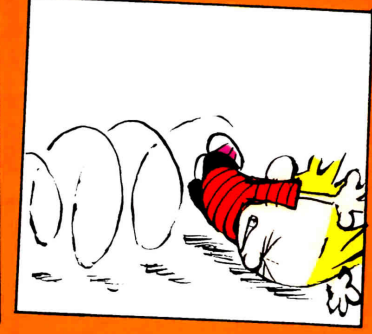
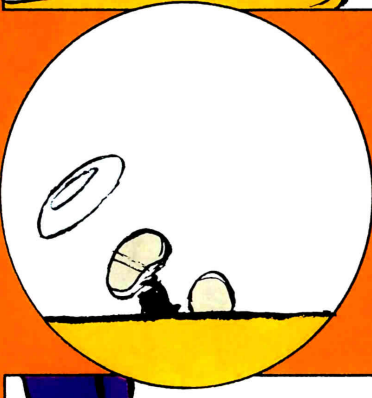
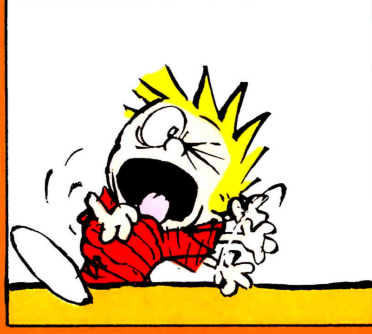
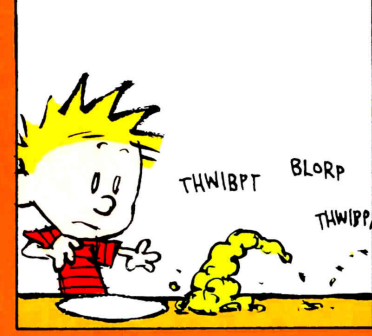
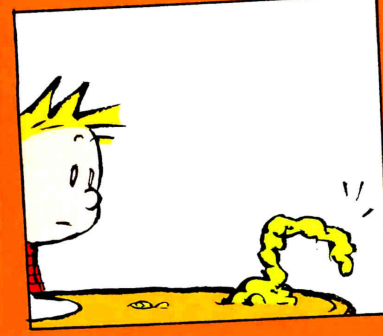
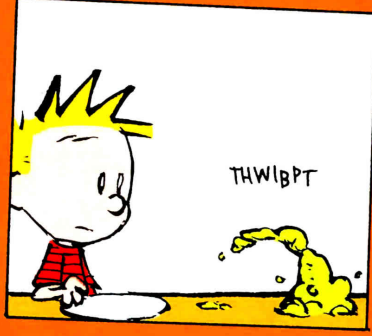
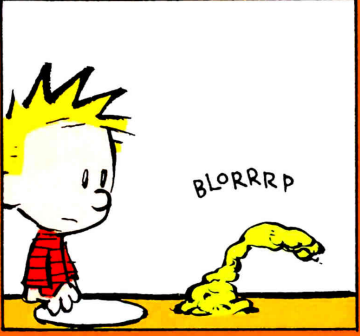
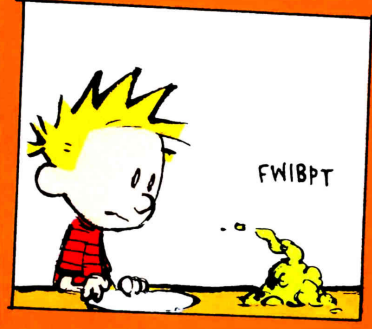
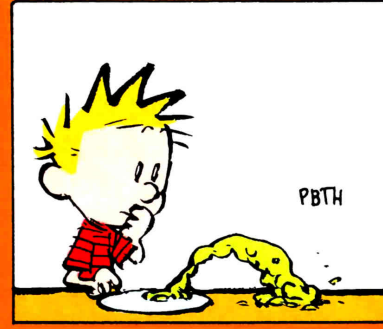
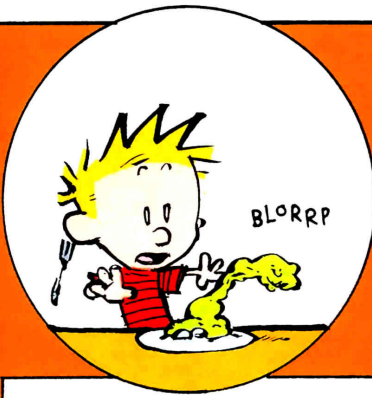
I THINK MOM LETTERED IN SHOT PUT HER JUNIOR YEAR.

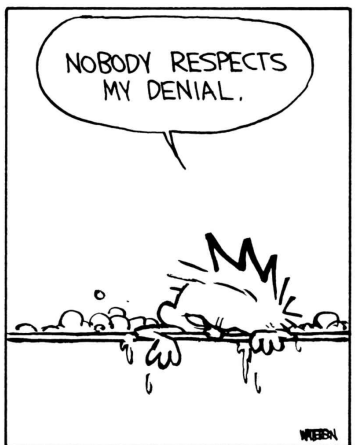
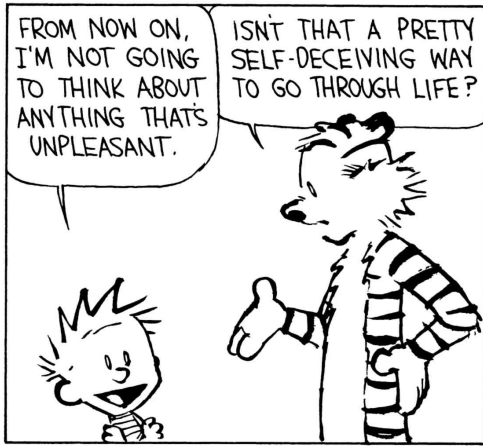
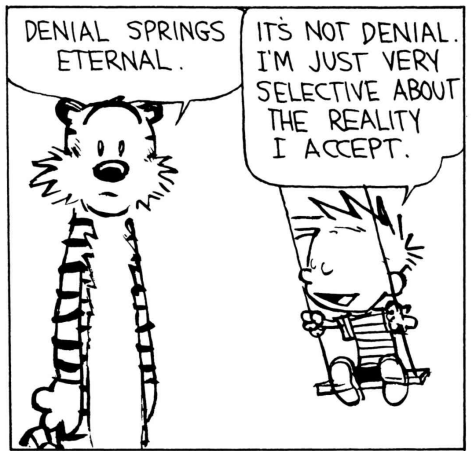
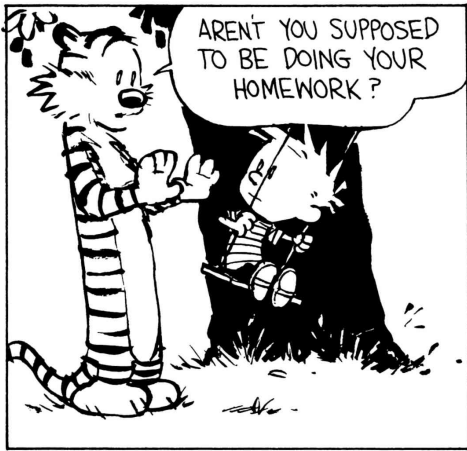




Calvin and Hobbes

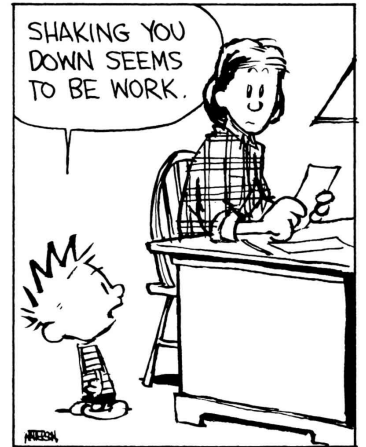
by WATKINSON



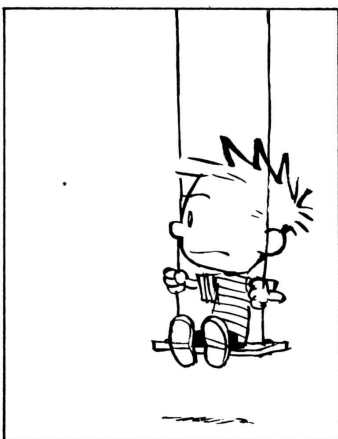
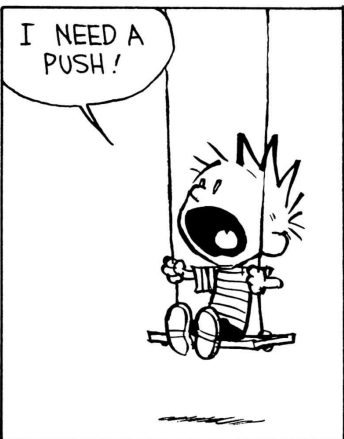




GREEN



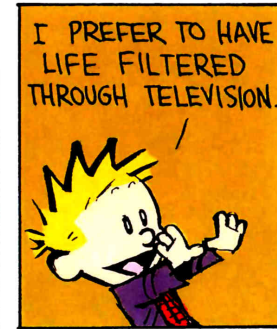
GREEN



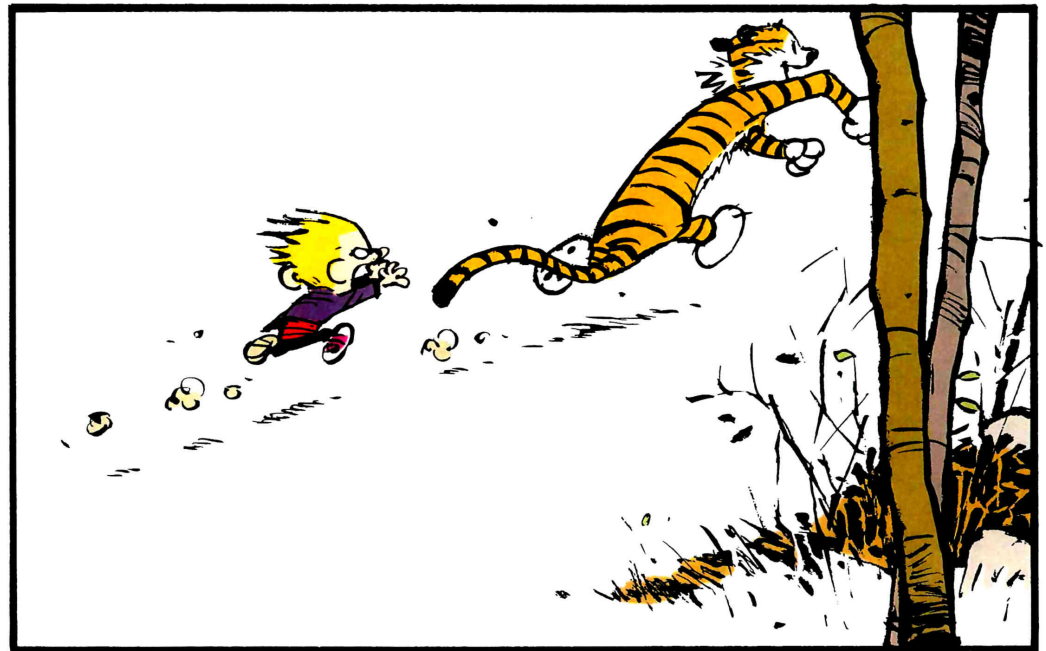
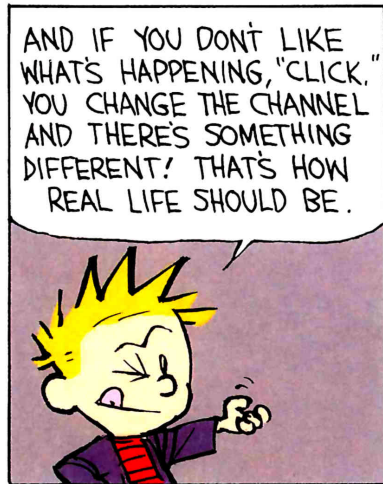
GREEN

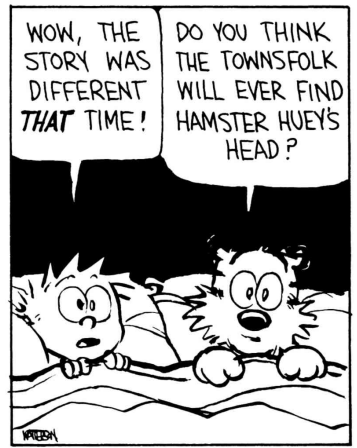
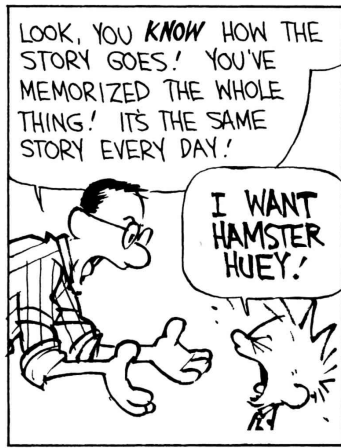
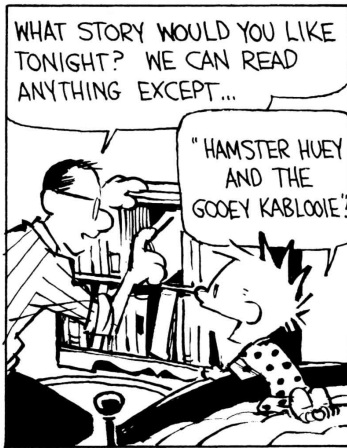
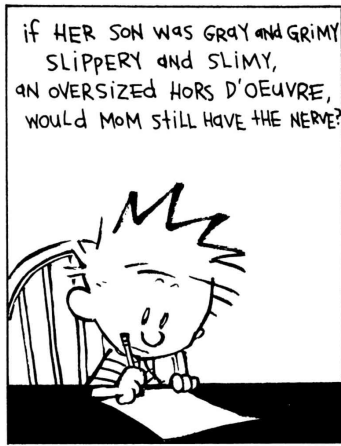
calvin and hobbes

BY WATTEYSON



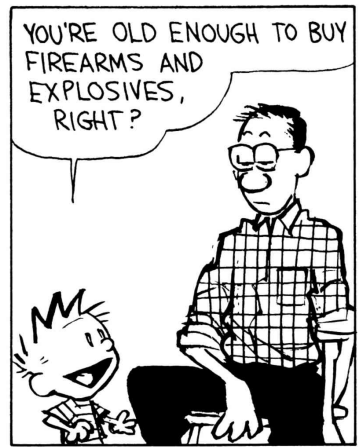
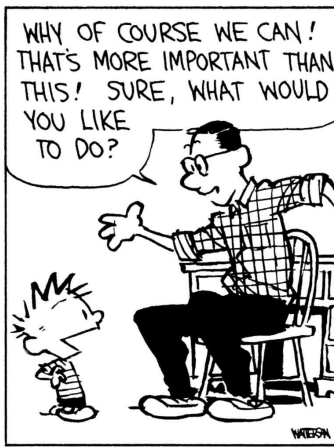
THAT WAY YOU KNOW EVENTS HAVE BEEN PACKAGED FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE! I LIKE A NARRATIVE IMPOSED ON LIFE, SO EVERYTHING LOGICALLY PROCEEDS TO A TIDY CONCLUSION.



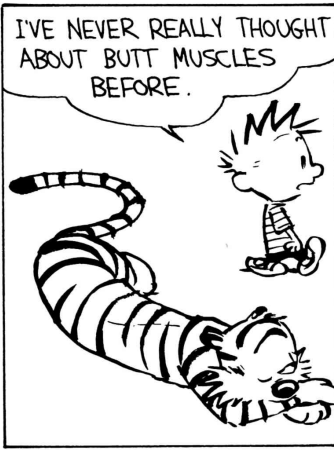




OH, NOTHING. I WAS JUST THINKING, MAYBE, IF YOU HAD THE TIME, YOU AND I COULD DO A FATHER-SON KIND OF PROJECT. YOU KNOW, JUST THE TWO OF US.



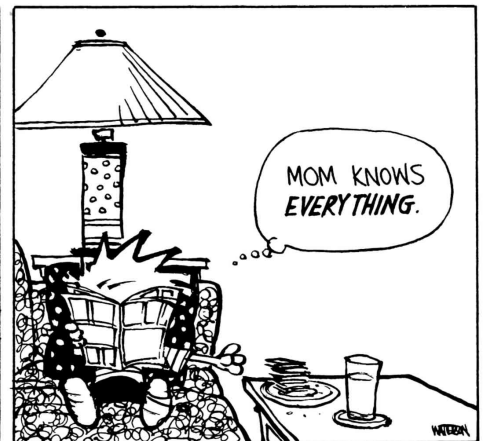
I WONDER WHICH MUSCLES CONTROL THAT. I CAN SORT OF CLENCH MY BUTT, BUT I DON'T THINK IT COULD WIGGLE A TAIL. HMM, HOW STRANGE!



SOME THINGS DON'T NEED THE THOUGHT PEOPLE GIVE THEM.

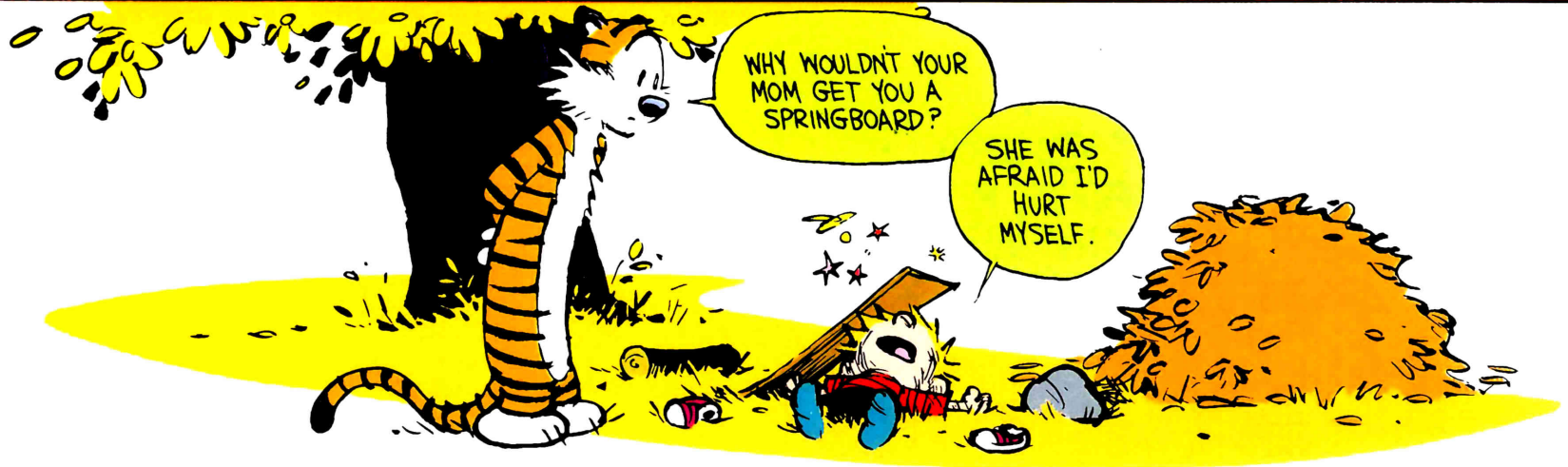
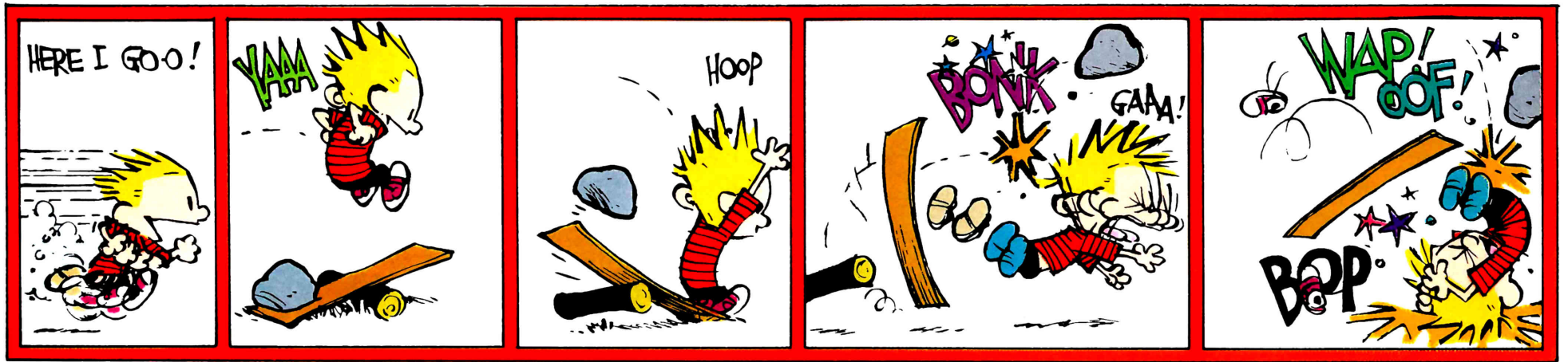


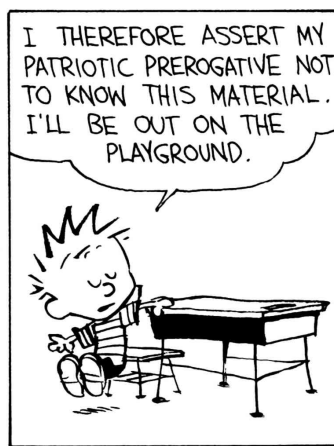
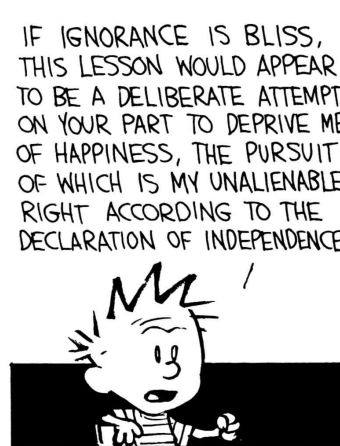
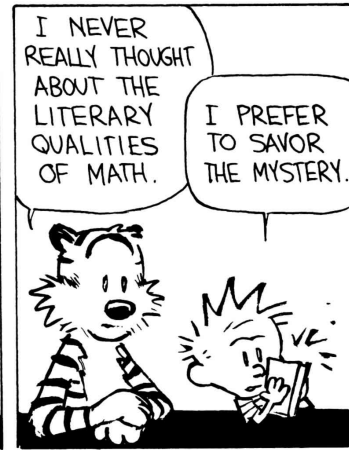
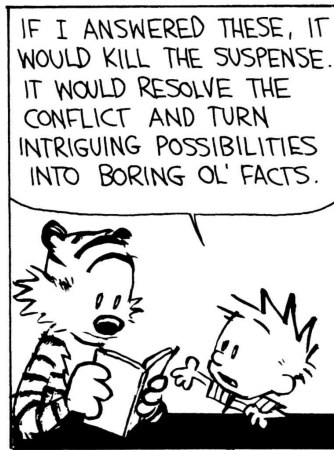
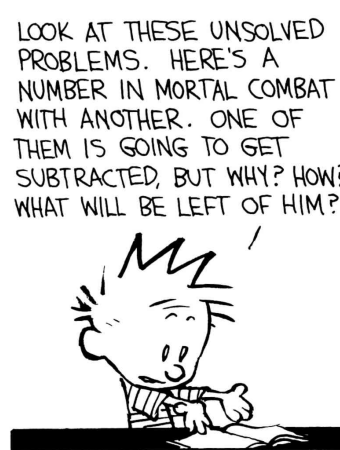
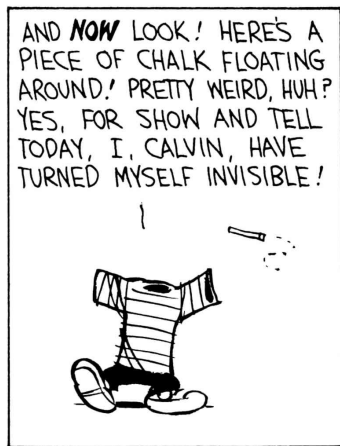
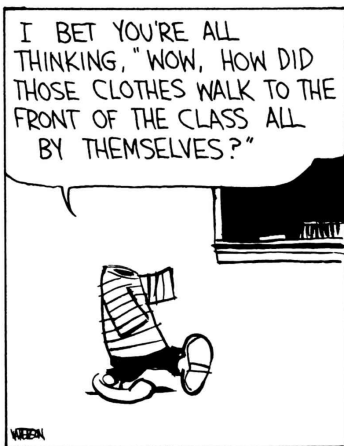
I'M IN A **VERY** BAD MOOD, SO NOBODY'D BETTER MESS WITH ME **TODAY, BOY!!**

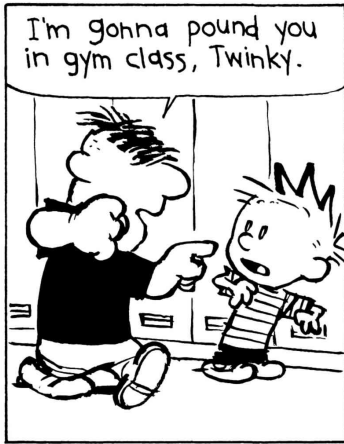


calvin and hobbes

by WATERS







OH YEAH?? I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU TRY IT!



MY BRAIN WISHES MY EGO HAD CALL-WAITING.



WHEEZ

HELLO, COUNTY LIBRARY? YES, DO YOU HAVE ANY BOOKS ON WHY GIRLS ARE SO WEIRD?



THAT'S WHAT I SAID, OR YOU MIGHT ALSO TRY LOOKING UNDER "OBNOXIOUS."



ARE YOU SERIOUS? YOU MEAN THERE'S NO RESEARCH ON THIS AT ALL??



I'LL BET THE LIBRARY JUST DOESN'T WANT ANYONE TO KNOW.



WHEEZ

MOM? MOM?

I'M TAKING A BATH, CALVIN.



OH, OK, NEVER MIND IT WAS NOTHING.



SPLISH
SPLASH
SPLOOSH



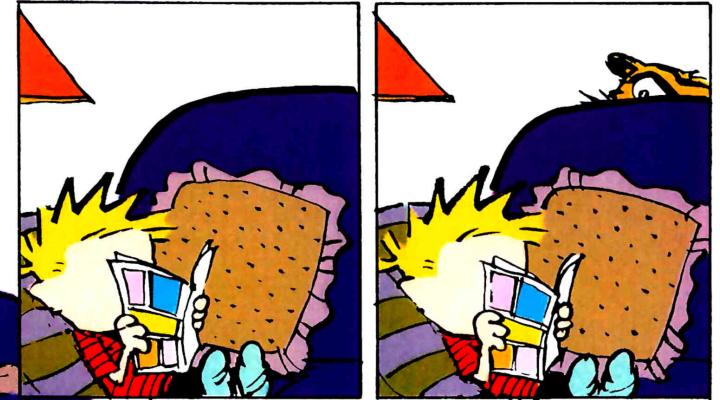
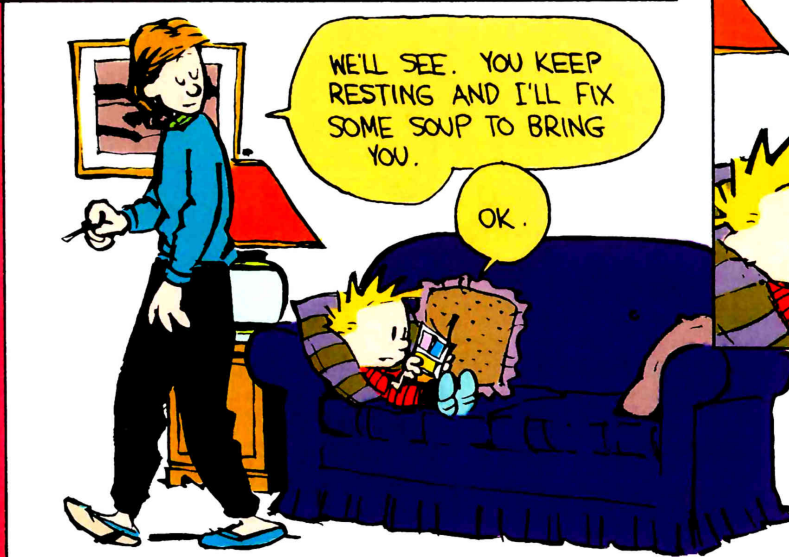
IT'S ALWAYS SOMETHING.

SO I'VE NOTICED.

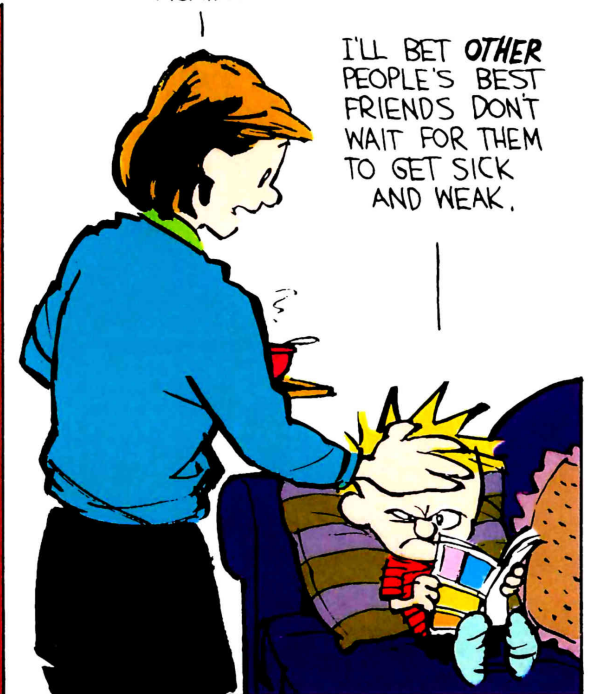


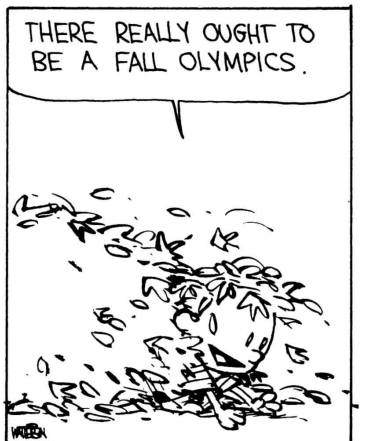
WHEEZ

calvin and Hobbes by WATKINSON



HERE'S YOUR SOUP. GOODNESS, YOU'RE ALL SWEATY! LET ME TAKE YOUR TEMPERATURE AGAIN.







IT'S A HIGH PRICE TO PAY, BUT NUZZLING TIGER TUMMIES IS ONE OF THE GREAT PLEASURES OF LIFE.

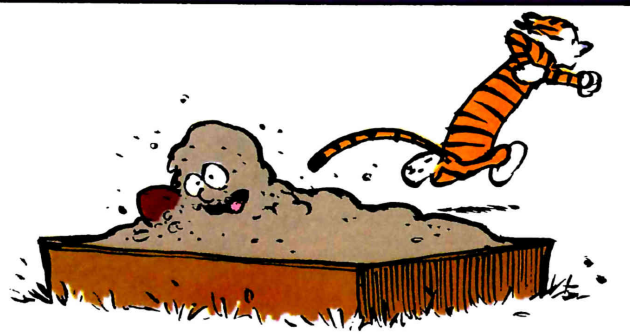


HITZGAN



calvin and Hobbes

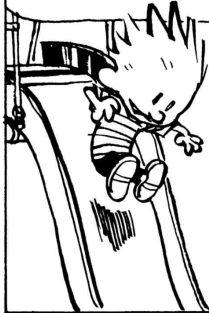
by WATERS



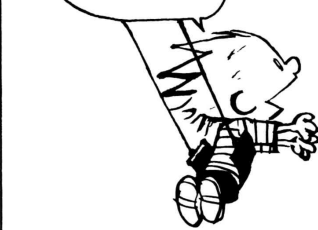
I LOVE RECESS!



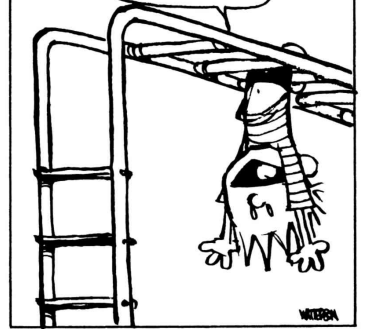
TWO MINUTES AGO, I WAS EATING DEVILLED HAM, CHOCOLATE MILK, GRAPES, AND ICE CREAM.



AND NOW I'M RUNNING AROUND ON A PLAYGROUND FULL OF NAUSEA-INDUCING, DISORIENTING MOTION DEVICES.



IT'S THE ONE TIME AT SCHOOL I GET SOME SOLITUDE.



HEY SUSIE, PICK A NUMBER IN THE FORTUNE TELLER.

UM... THREE.



ONE, TWO, THREE! NOW PICK A LETTER.

"B."



WE LIFT UP FLAP "B" AND IT SAYS, "YOU'RE A MOUTH-BREATHING BAG OF BOOGERS!"

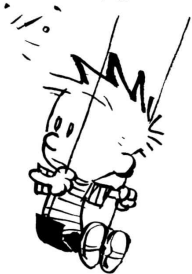
AH HA HA HA HA HA!



LIFE DOESN'T GET MUCH BETTER THAN THIS.

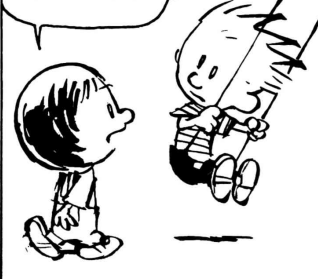


RRINGGG



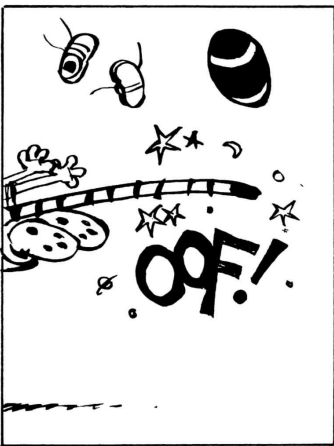
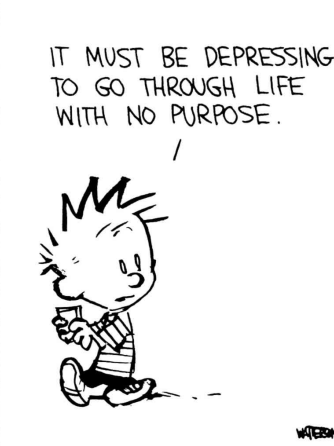
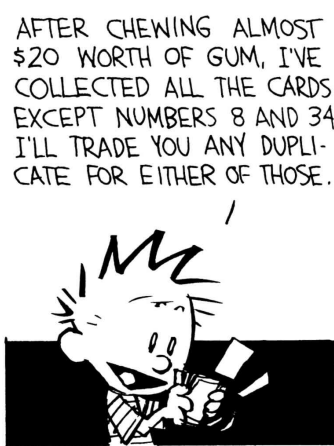
DIDN'T YOU HEAR THE BELL? RECESS IS OVER. IT'S TIME TO GO IN.

I'M NOT DONE YET.



IT TAKES ME MORE THAN ONE RECESS TO WEAR MYSELF INTO A STATE OF SUBMISSION.





calvin and hobbes

by WATERS

WOW! CALVIN SUDDENLY FINDS HIMSELF ON HIS OWN SHEET OF NOTEBOOK PAPER!

FORTUNATELY, CALVIN HAD BEEN DOODLING ALL MORNING!

HERE'S A TANK! PLEASED BY HOW WELL IT'S RENDERED, CALVIN CLIMBS IN!

THE BLUE RULED GUIDE LINES ARE NO MATCH FOR THE TANK'S HEAVY TREADS! CALVIN ROARS ACROSS THE PAGE ANYWHERE HE WANTS!

(HOLES FROM SHELLS)

IT'S CALVIN! HELP!

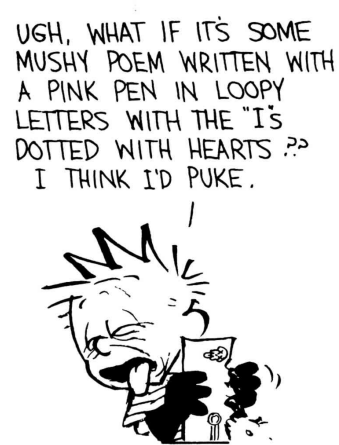
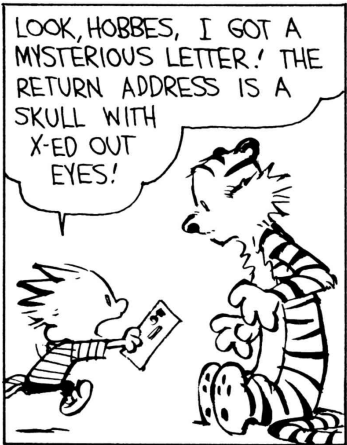
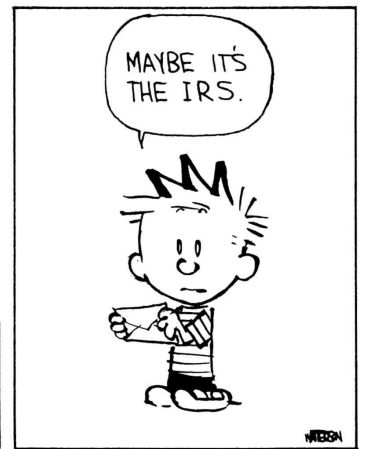
AAAAA

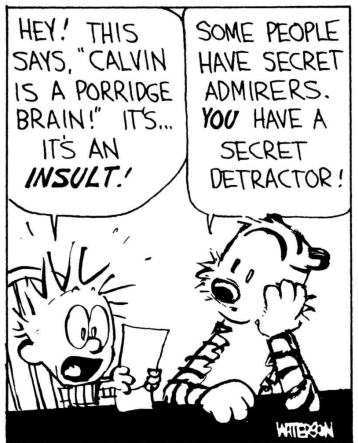
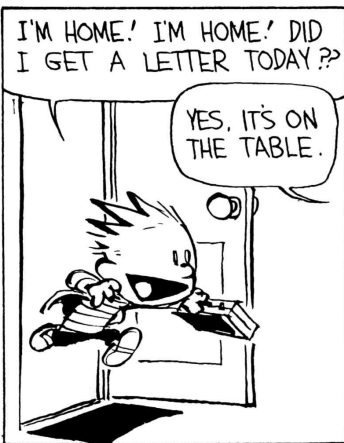
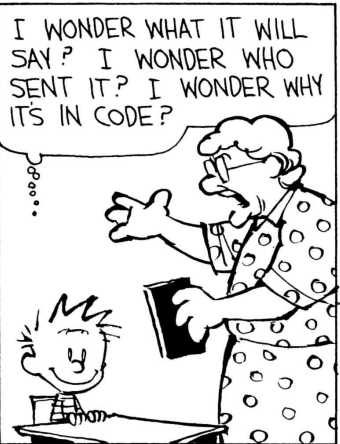
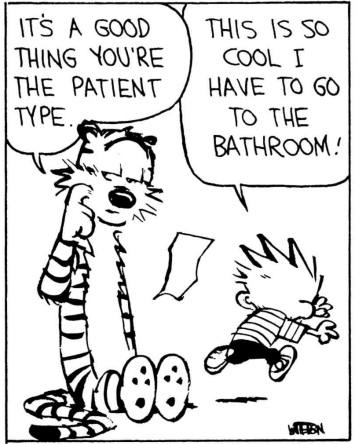
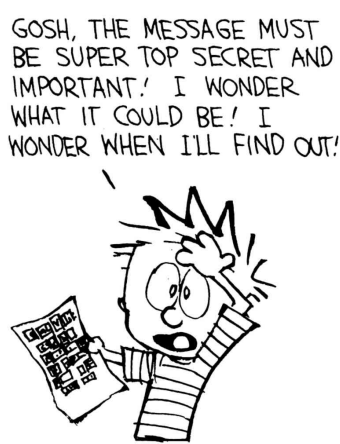
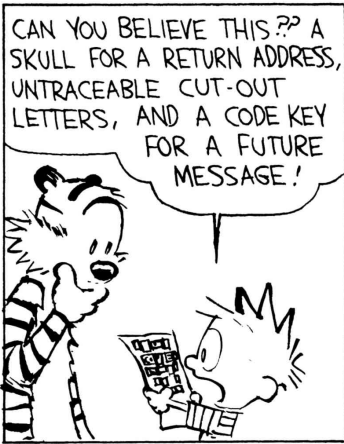
THERE'S THE SCHOOL! CALVIN FIRES DIRECTLY INTO MISS WORMWOOD'S CLASSROOM! KIDS DIVE OUT THE WINDOWS!

OH NO! MISS WORMWOOD HAS COME TO PUT A STOP TO CALVIN'S FUN! HE FIRES AGAIN AND AGAIN, BUT SHE'S TOO BIG AND MEAN!

HAND IT OVER, LEONARDO, AND SEE ME AFTER CLASS.

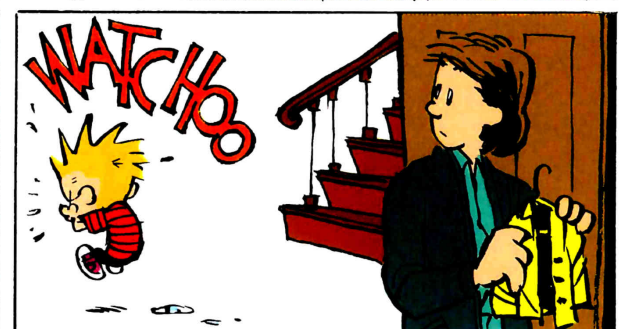
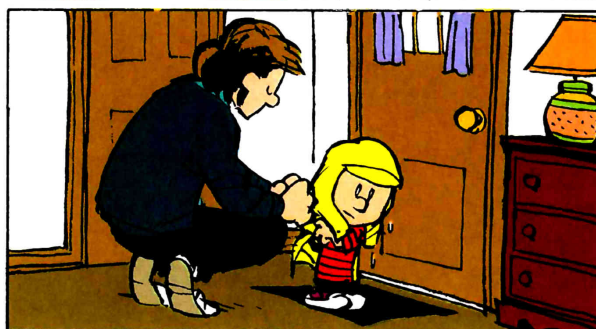
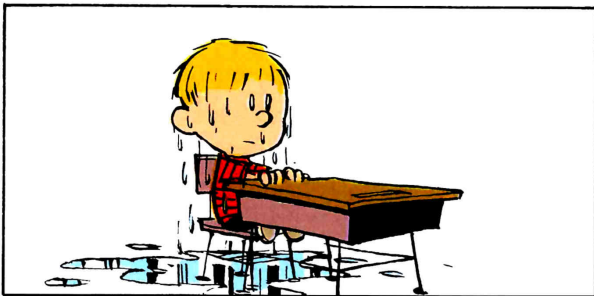
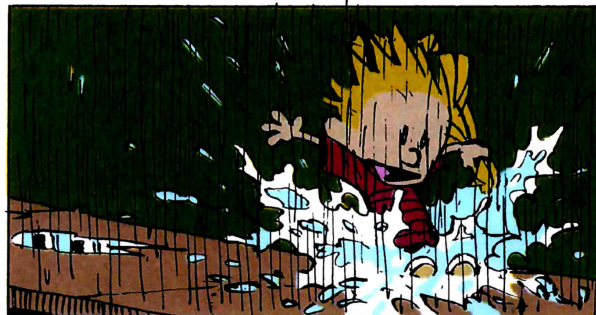
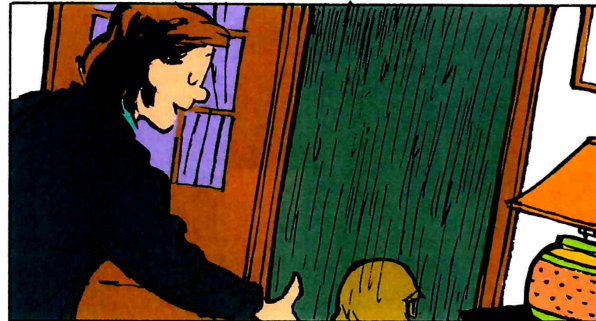
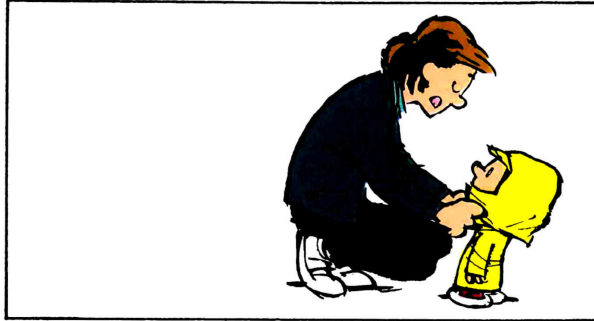
THE ARTS ARE ALWAYS THE FIRST TO GO IN PUBLIC SCHOOLS.





calvin and Hobbes

by WATERS



OOH, THIS BURNS ME UP!
A CODED MESSAGE SAYING
"CALVIN IS A PORRIDGE
BRAIN!" THE NERVE!



THE BIZARRE SKULL DRAWING
THE CUT AND PASTED LETTERS,
THE CODE ... ALL THAT SUSPENSE
AND MYSTERY FOR AN INSULT!



WHAT KIND OF DEPRAVED
MANIAC WOULD GO TO SO
MUCH TROUBLE? RRRGHH,
I WISH I KNEW WHO
SENT THIS!!



OUR ONLY
CLUE IS THAT
THE TWISTED
FIEND HAS
TOO MUCH
TIME ON
HIS HANDS.

ANOTHER LETTER
FOR YOU,
CALVIN! HOW
NICE TO GET
SO MUCH MAIL.



LOOK, HOBBS, THE SKULL!
IT'S ANOTHER LETTER FROM
THE SECRET INSULTER!



MORE CUT AND PASTED
LETTERS! IT SAYS, "YOU
LOOK LIKE A BABOON
AND YOU SMELL LIKE ONE
TOO! HA HA."



THE MYSTERY
DEEPENS.

WHO
COULD BE
SENDING
THESE?!



A RECKLESS
EXAGGERATOR.
YOU DON'T LOOK
LIKE A BABOON.

OH,
YOU'RE
A **BIG**
HELP!



I CAN'T
SLEEP.



WHO'S BEEN SENDING ME
THESE INSULTS?! WHERE
WILL IT STOP?! AM I
GOING TO GET AN INSULT
IN THE MAIL EVERY DAY FOR
THE REST OF MY LIFE??

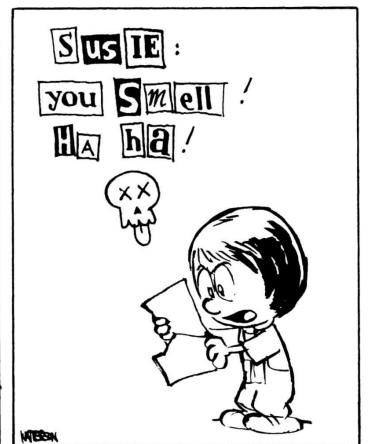
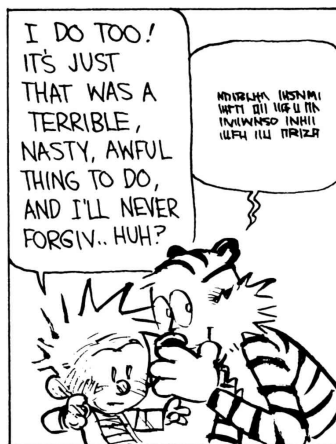
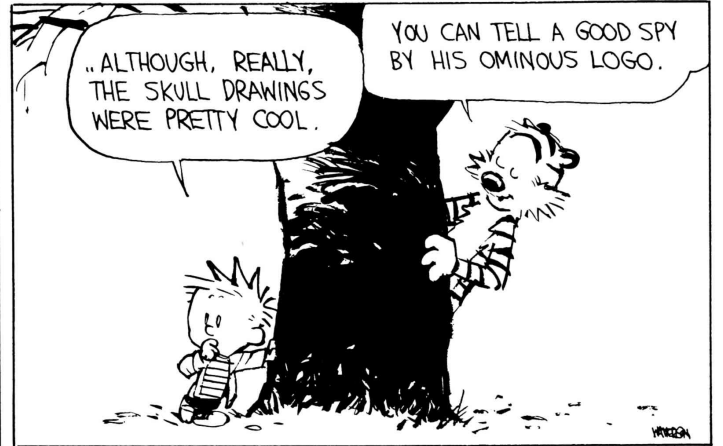
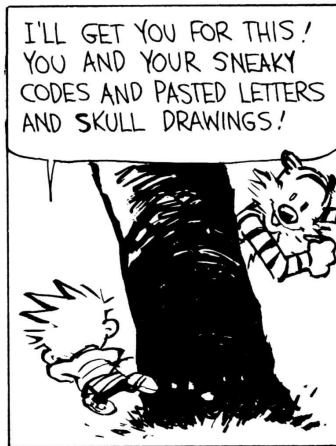
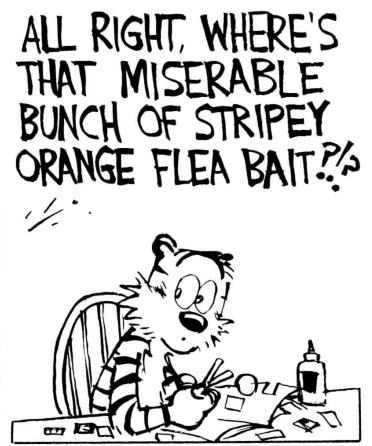
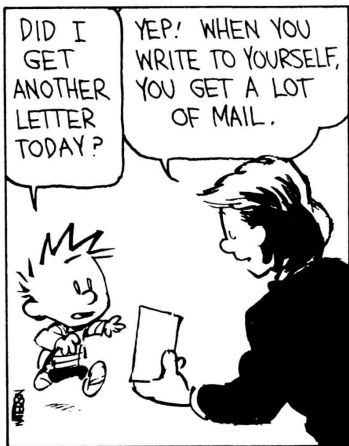


THE THING THAT DRIVES ME
CRAZY IS THERE'S NO WAY
TO TRACE THIS LUNATIC!
HE'S THOUGHT OF EVERYTHING!
HE'S A MASTERMIND!



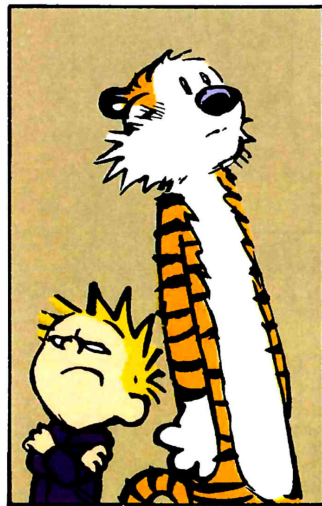
HEY, WHO CUT UP
MY MAGAZINE?

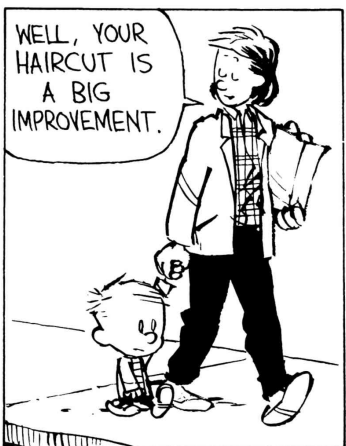
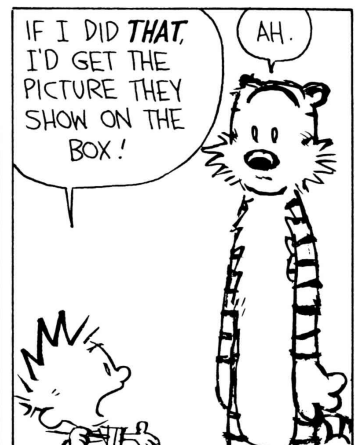
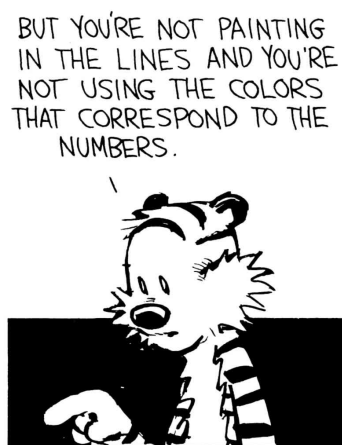
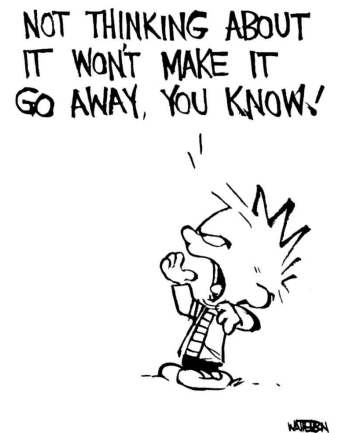
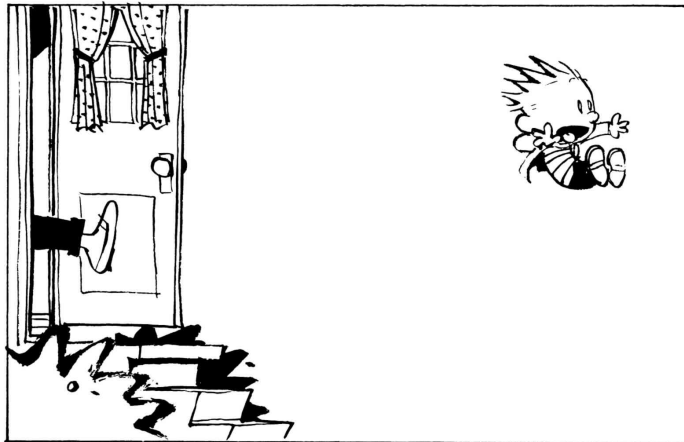


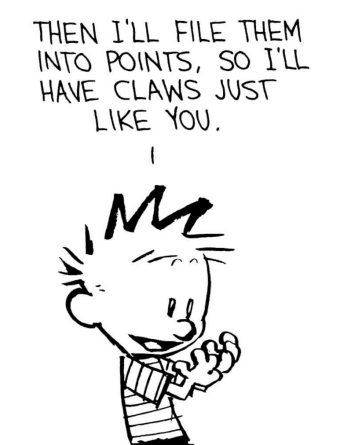
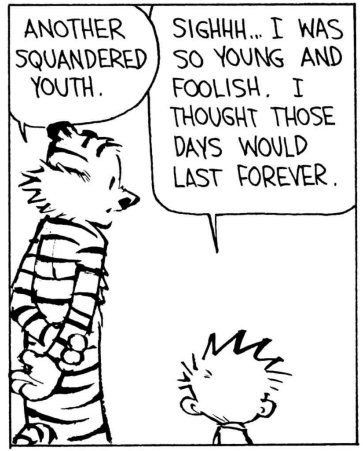
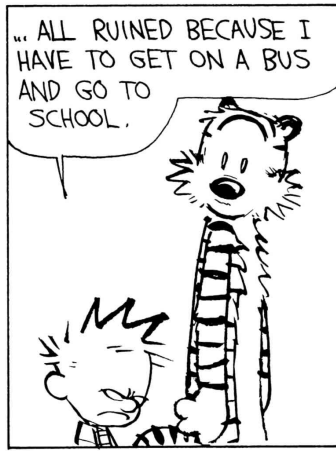


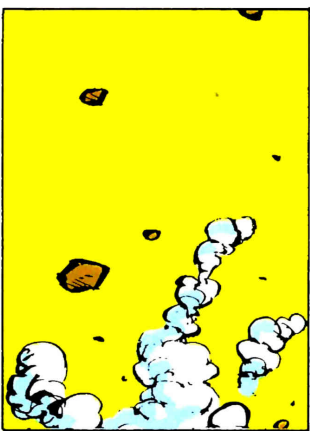
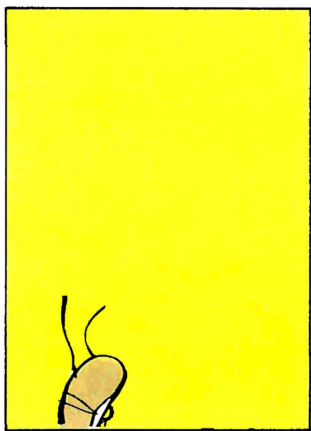
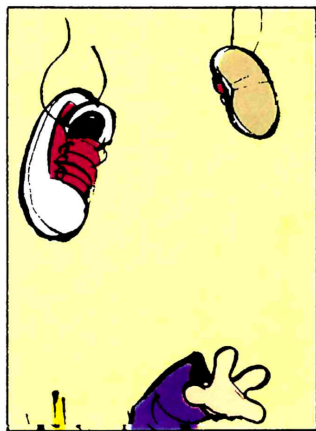
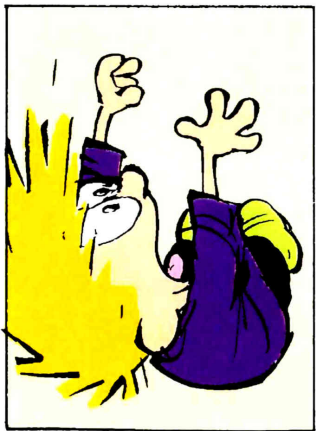
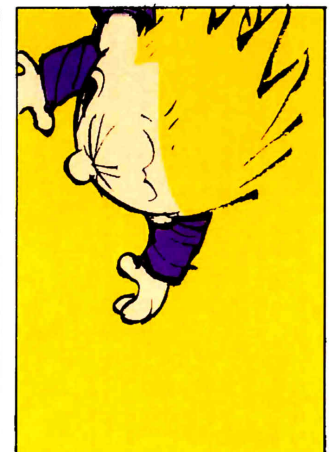
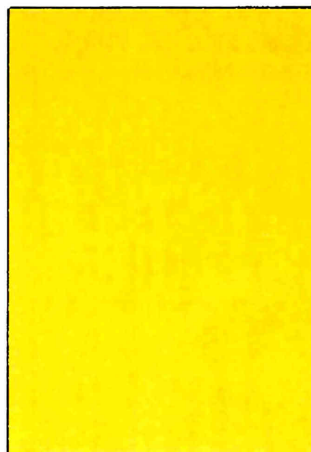
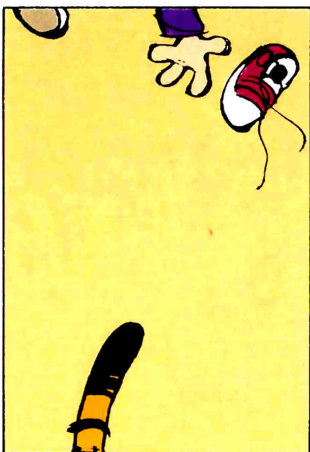
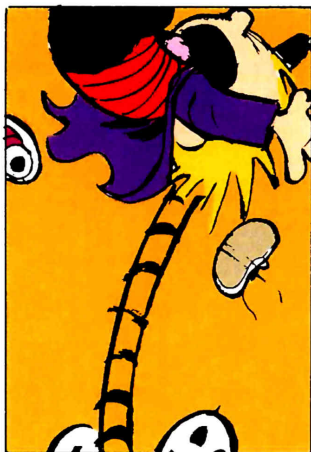
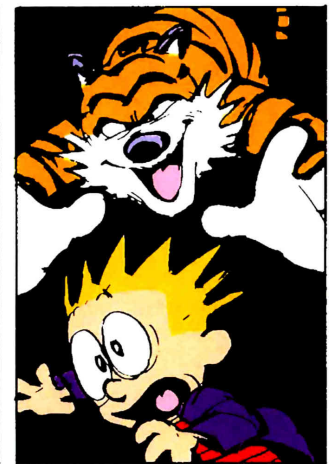
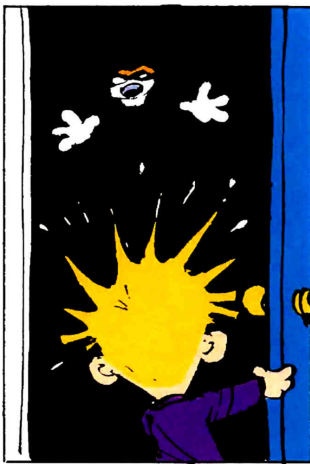
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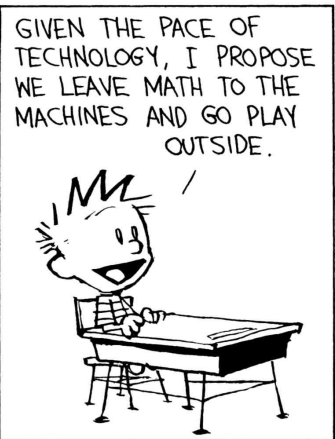
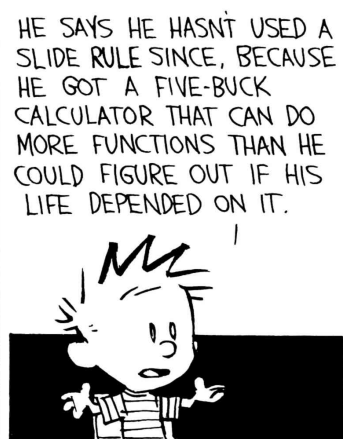
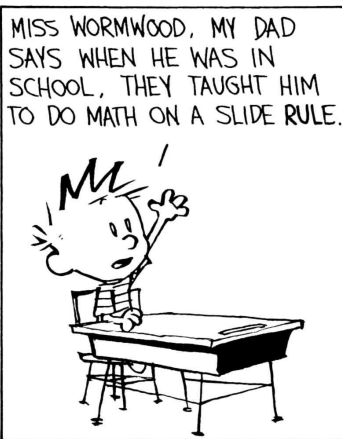
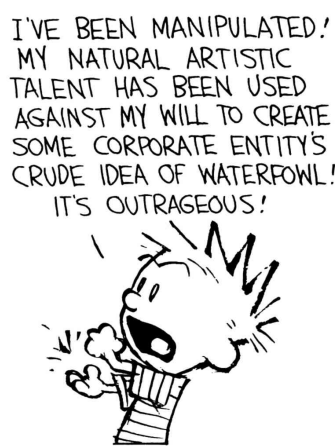
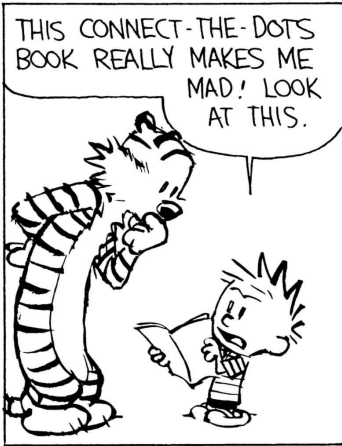
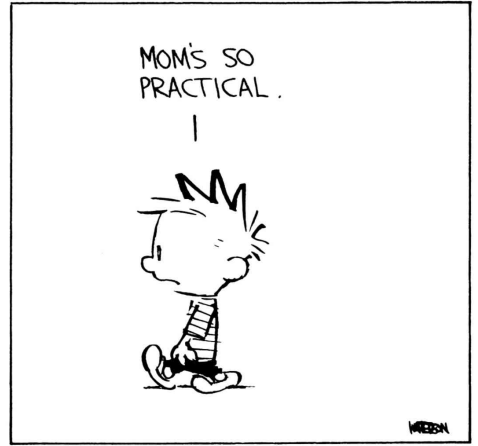
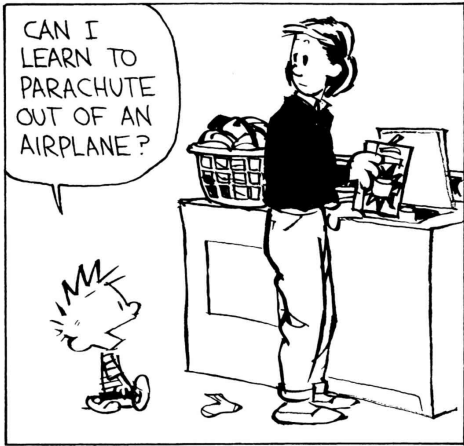
M. WATSON

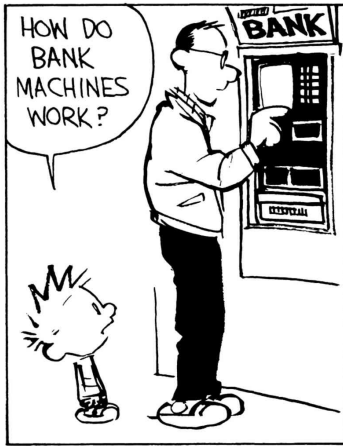




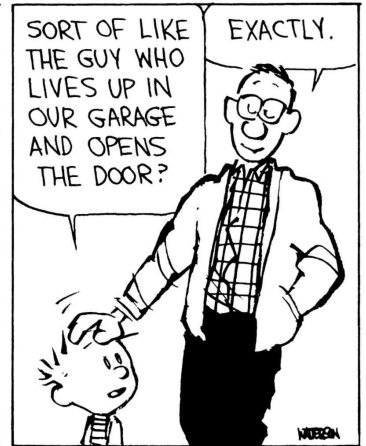




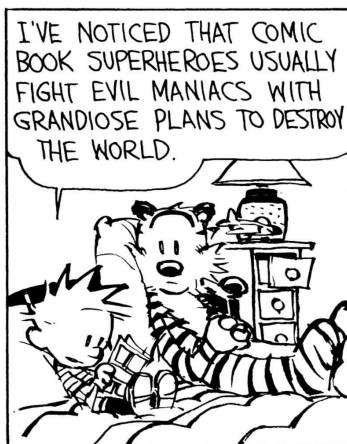




WELL, LET'S SAY YOU WANT 25 DOLLARS. YOU PUNCH IN THE AMOUNT...



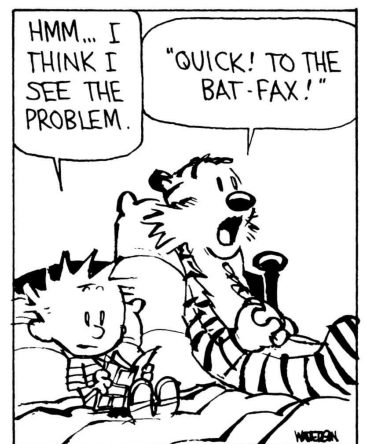
YOU CAN PRESENT THE MATERIAL, BUT YOU CAN'T MAKE ME CARE.



WHY DON'T SUPERHEROES GO AFTER MORE SUBTLE, REALISTIC BAD GUYS?



YEAH, THE SUPERHERO COULD ATTEND COUNCIL MEETINGS AND WRITE LETTERS TO THE EDITOR, AND STUFF.



calvin and Hobbes

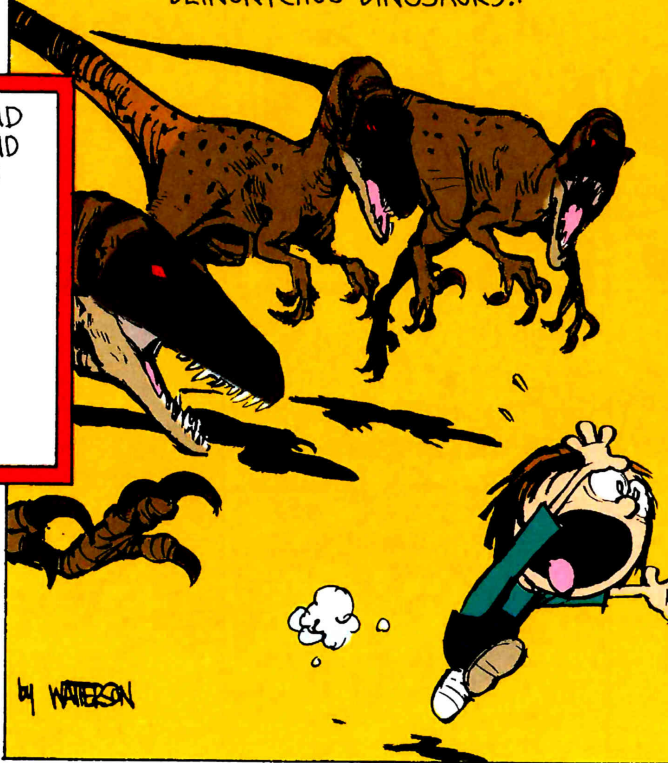
RECESS! A SCHOOL DAY BREAK FOR PLAY AND EXERCISE. LITTLE DOES SUSIE REALIZE HOW MUCH EXERCISE SHE IS ABOUT TO GET!



SHE TURNS AT THE SOUND OF RUNNING FEET BEHIND HER. HAVE HER FRIENDS COME TO JOIN HER?



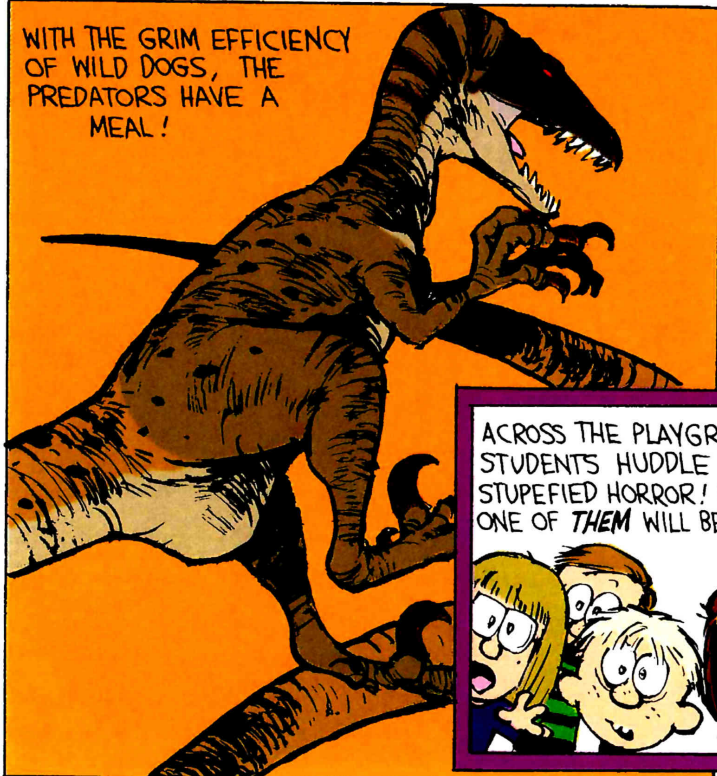
NO! IT'S A PACK OF FEROCIOUS DEINONYCHUS DINOSAURS!!



SCREAMING, SUSIE HURLS HERSELF TOWARD THE SCHOOL DOORS, BUT THE PACK IS CLOSING IN!

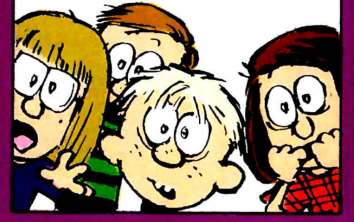


WITH THE GRIM EFFICIENCY OF WILD DOGS, THE PREDATORS HAVE A MEAL!



THUS THE WEAK AND STUPID ARE WEEDED OUT IN A HEARTLESS, BUT ESSENTIAL, NATURAL SELECTION, KEEPING THE HUMAN POPULATION IN CHECK.

ACROSS THE PLAYGROUND, STUDENTS HUDDLE IN STUPEFIED HORROR! WHICH ONE OF *THEM* WILL BE NEXT?



... AT LEAST, THAT'S HOW IT OUGHT TO BE.

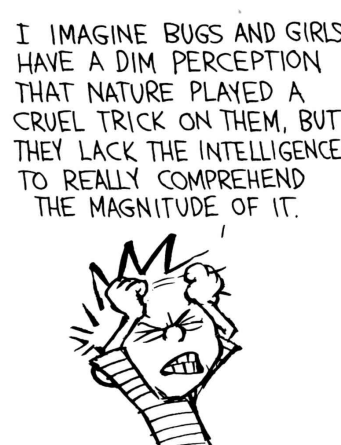
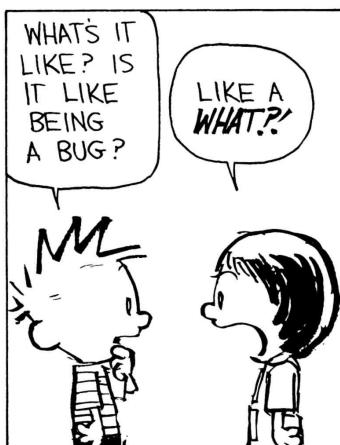
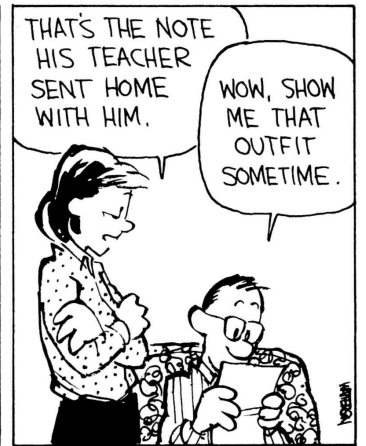
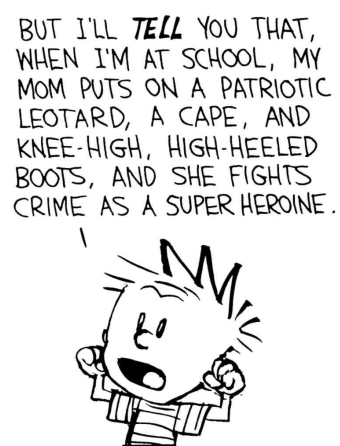
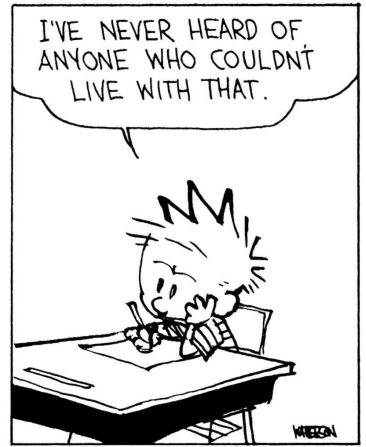
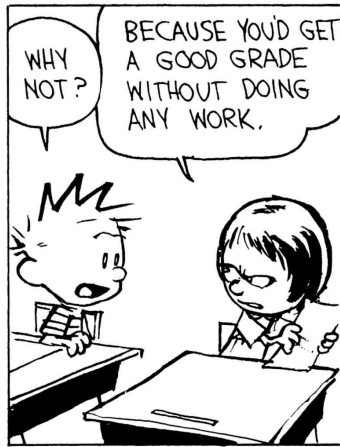
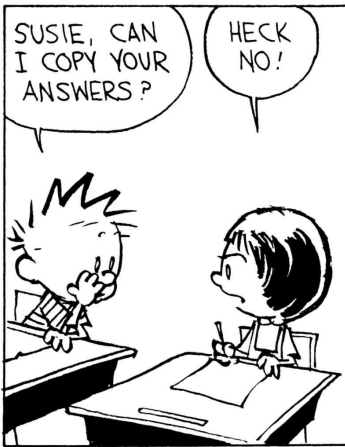


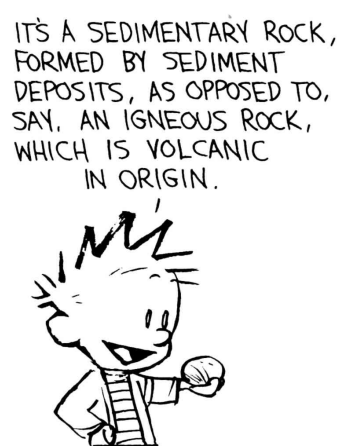
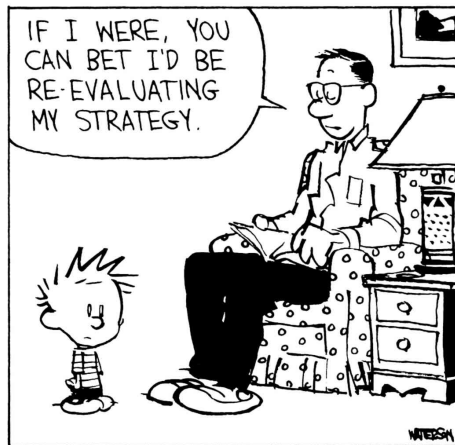
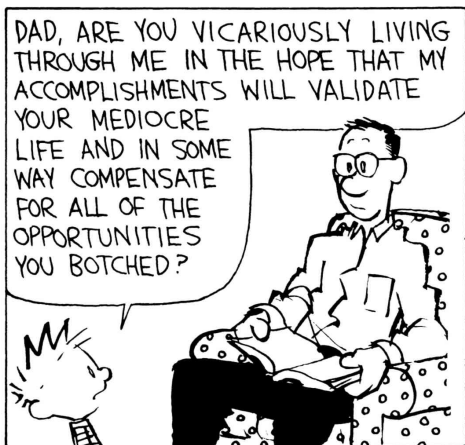
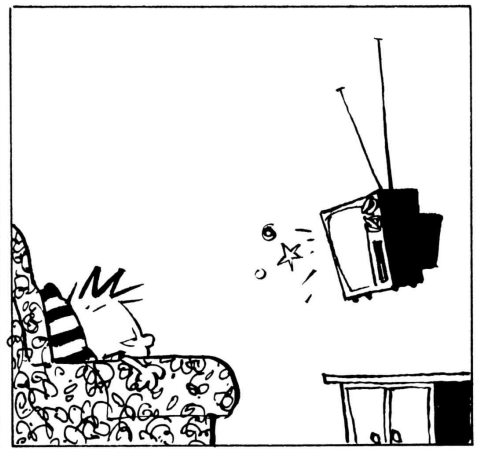
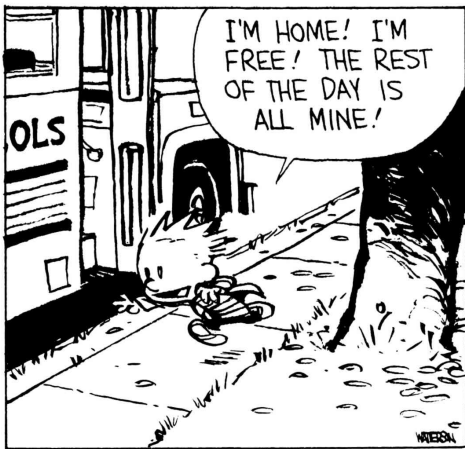
THANK YOU FOR THAT TASTELESS AND ENTIRELY UNINFORMATIVE REPORT ON OVERPOPULATION. SEE ME AFTER CLASS.

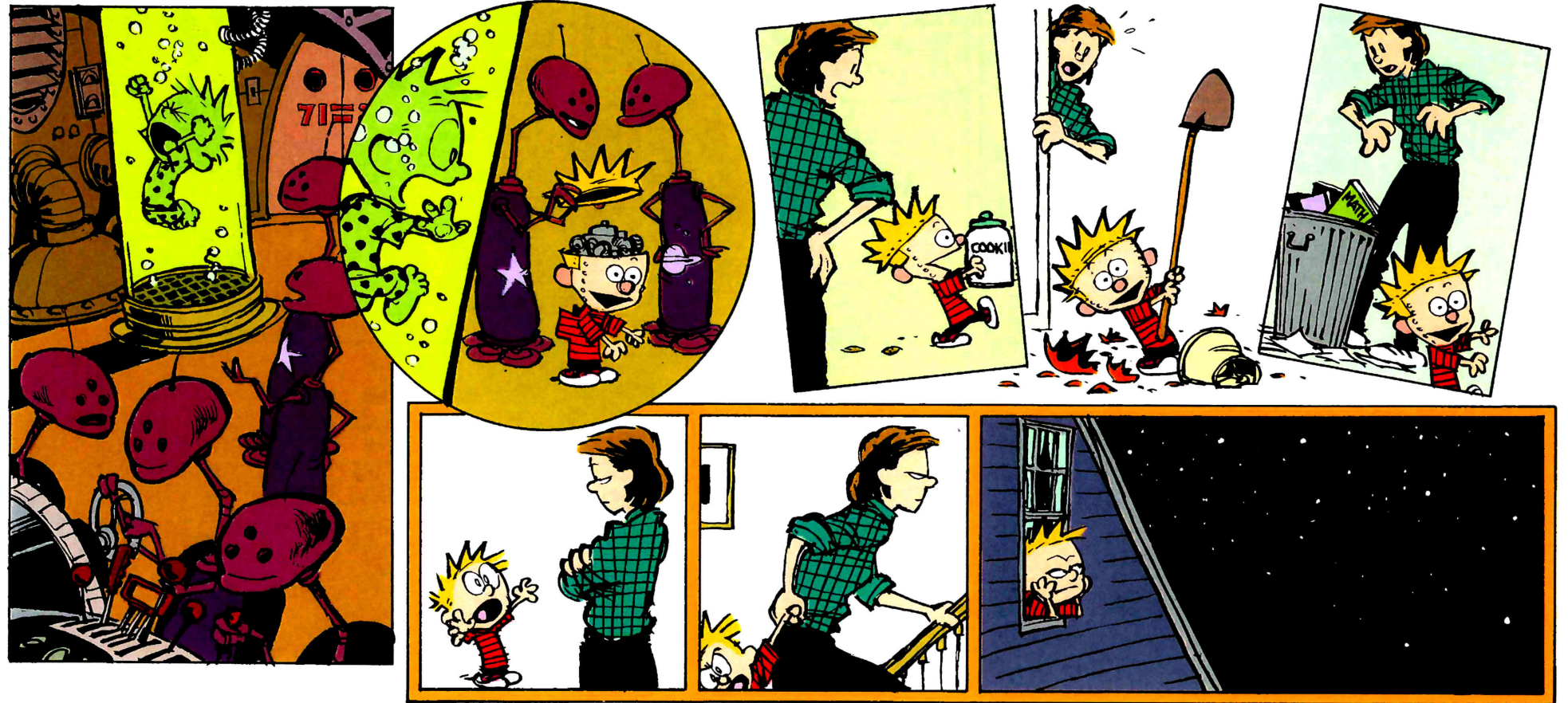
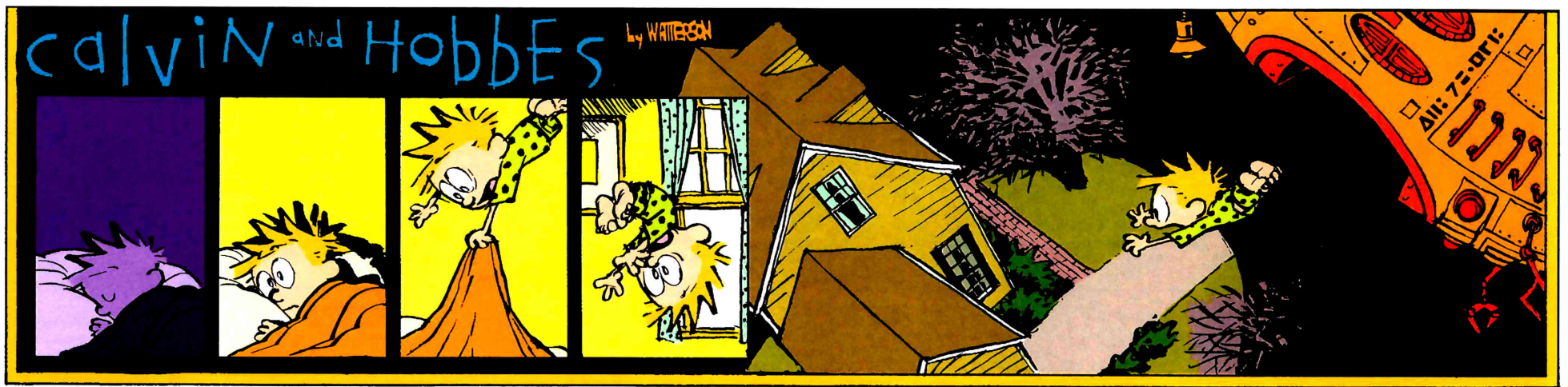


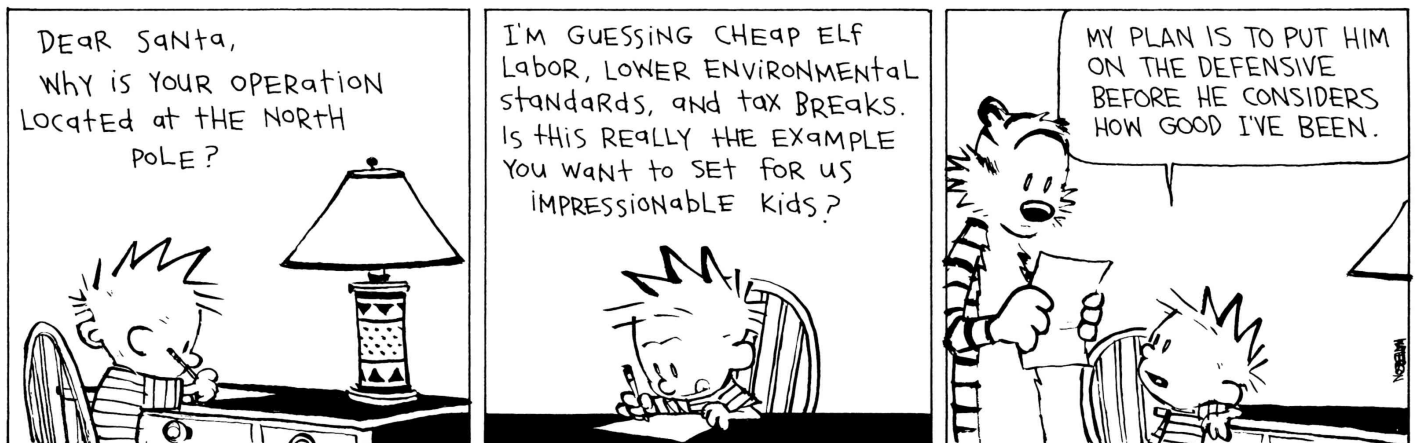
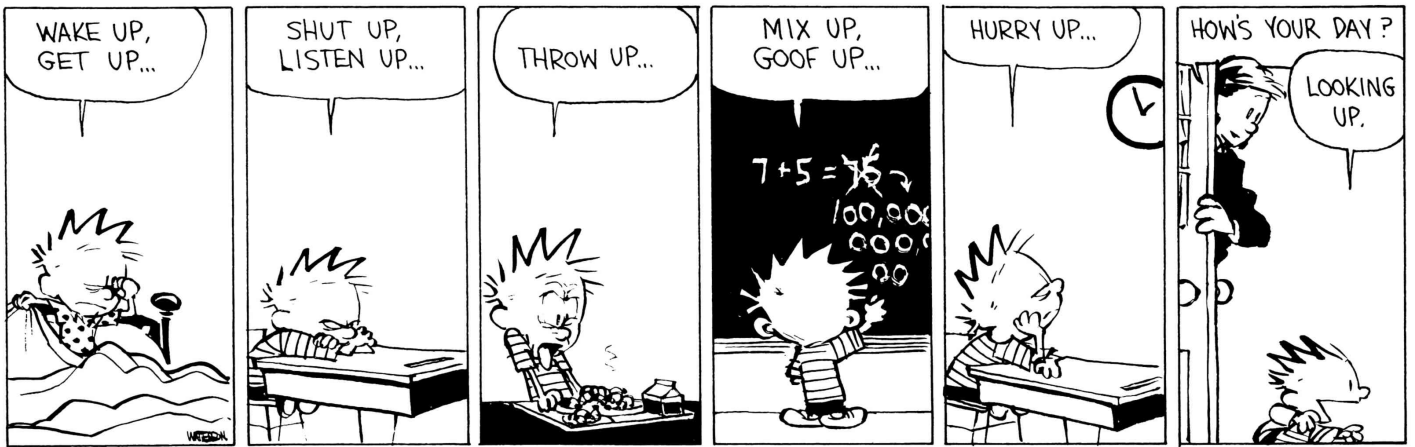
YA LIKE THAT, SUSIE??











DEAR SANTA,
LAST YEAR I ASKED FOR
A LONG-RANGE THERMO-
NUCLEAR "SMART" MISSILE
AND A LAUNCHER.



INSTEAD, I GOT SOCKS
AND A SHIRT. OBVIOUSLY,
YOU MIXED UP MY ORDER
WITH SOMEONE ELSE'S.



LET'S GET WITH THE
PROGRAM, HUH?



JUST BECAUSE HE GIVES
THE STUFF AWAY FREE,
HE THINKS HE CAN GET
AWAY WITH AN INCOMPETENT
ORGANIZATION.



LOOK AT THIS GREAT
SNOWBALL! I'D SURE
LIKE TO PASTE SOMEONE
UPSIDE THE HEAD WITH IT.



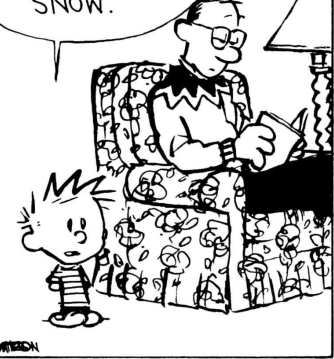
... BUT I FIGURE EACH
SNOWBALL I THROW
MEANS I'LL GET ONE
LESS PRESENT FROM
SANTA.



I WISH I KNEW IF
SANTA WAS BRINGING
ME ANY UNDERWEAR.



SKI RESORTS
USE MAN-MADE
SNOW.



THEY HAVE SNOW-MAKING
MACHINES THAT CAN
COVER A WHOLE HILLSIDE.



HINT,
HINT.

YOU CAN RELY
ON THE WEATHER
LIKE EVERY OTHER
KID.



Calvin and Hobbes

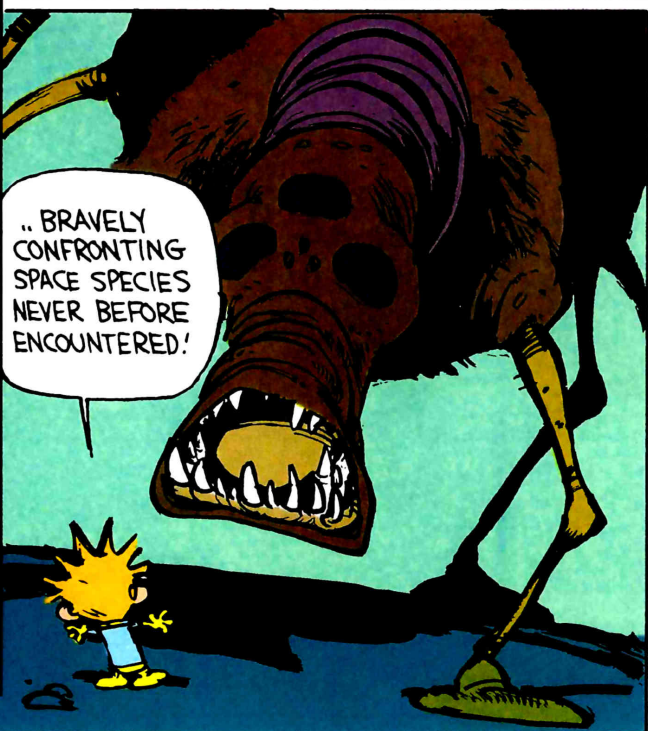


THE FEARLESS SPACEMAN SPIFF PILOTS HIS CRAFT AT SPEEDS NEVER BEFORE IMAGINED!

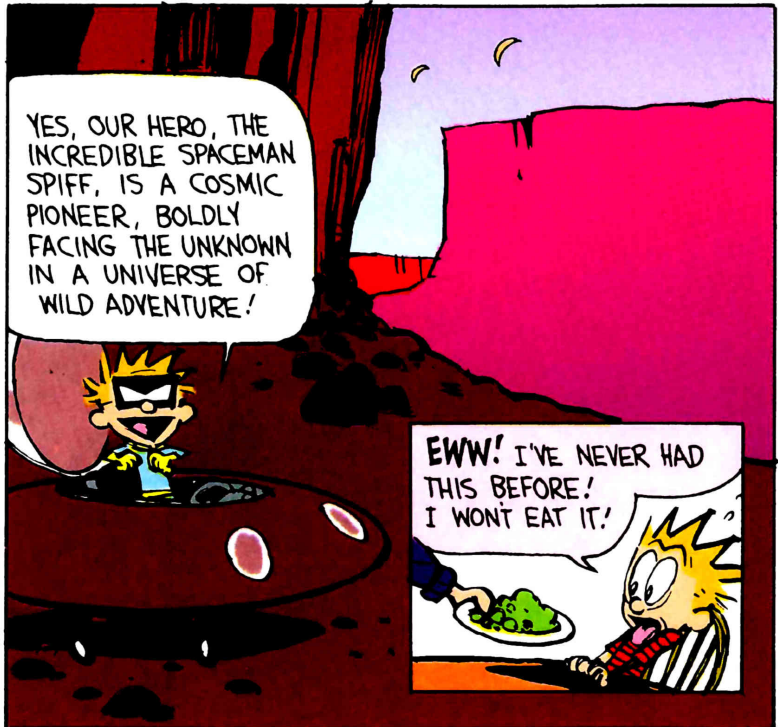
HE DISCOVERS GALAXIES AND PLANETS NEVER BEFORE CHARTED!



HE COURAGEOUSLY LANDS ON ALIEN WORLDS NEVER BEFORE EXPLORED...

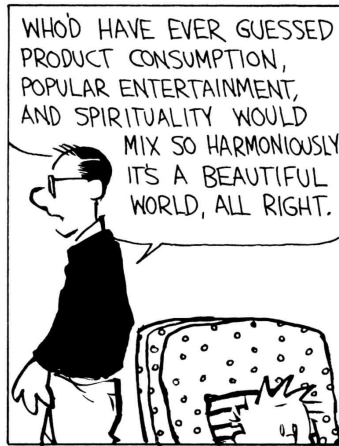


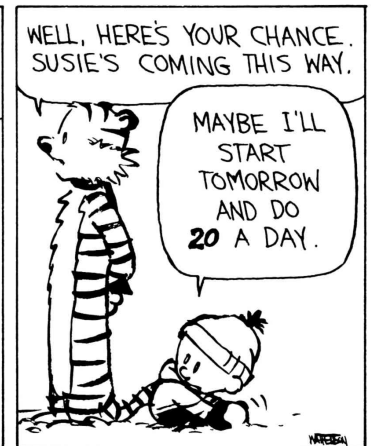
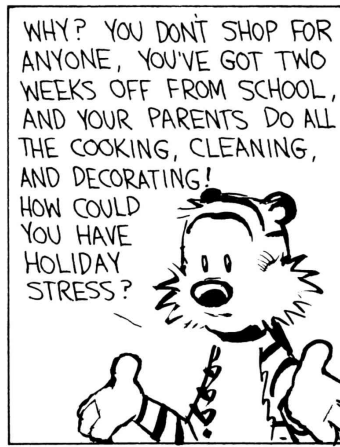
.. BRAVELY CONFRONTING SPACE SPECIES NEVER BEFORE ENCOUNTERED!



YES, OUR HERO, THE INCREDIBLE SPACEMAN SPIFF, IS A COSMIC PIONEER, BOLDLY FACING THE UNKNOWN IN A UNIVERSE OF WILD ADVENTURE!

EWV! I'VE NEVER HAD THIS BEFORE! I WONT EAT IT!







calvin and Hobbes

by HOBBS

I WISH SANTA WOULD PUBLISH THE GUIDELINES HE USES FOR DETERMINING A KID'S GOODNESS.

FOR EXAMPLE, HOW MUCH DOES HE WEIGH MOTIVES? DOES HE CONSIDER THE KID'S NATURAL PREDISPOSITION?

I MEAN, IF SOME SICKENINGLY WHOLESOME NERD *LIKES* BEING GOOD, IT'S *EASY* FOR HIM TO MEET THE STANDARDS! THERE'S NO CHALLENGE!

HECK, ANYONE CAN BE GOOD IF HE *WANTS* TO BE! THE TRUE TEST OF ONE'S METTLE IS BEING GOOD WHEN ONE HAS AN INNATE INCLINATION TOWARDS EVIL.



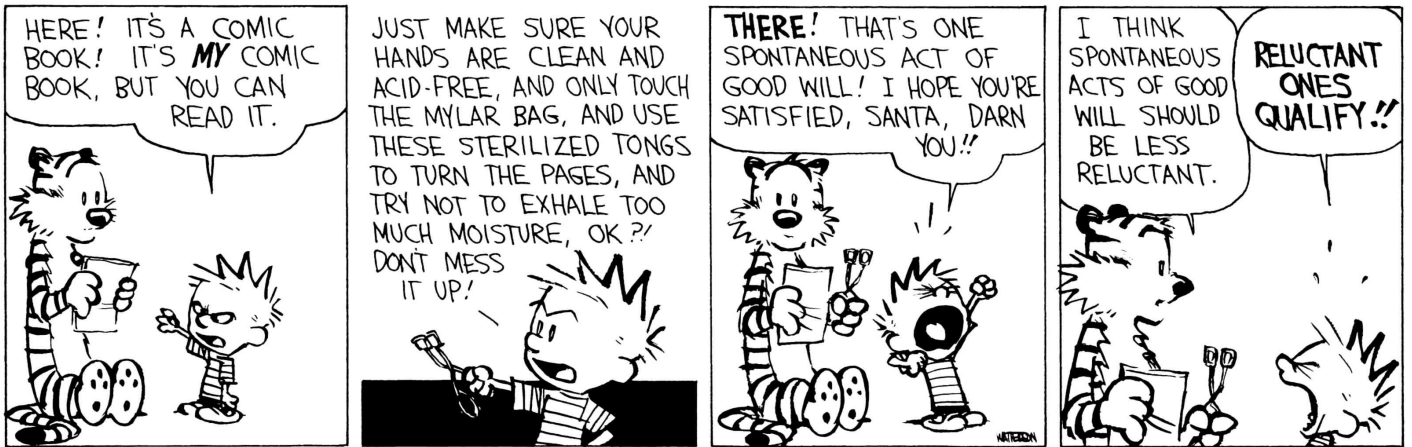
I THINK ONE GOOD ACT BY *ME*, EVEN IF IT'S JUST TO GET PRESENTS, SHOULD COUNT AS *FIVE* GOOD ACTS BY SOME SWEET-TEMPERED KID MOTIVATED BY THE PURENESS OF HIS HEART, DON'T YOU?

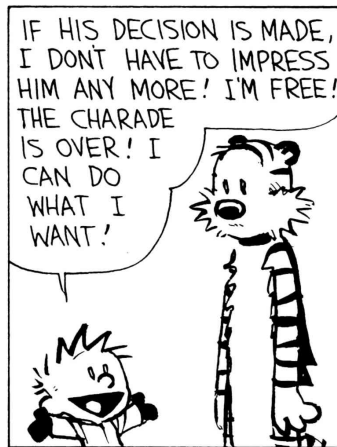
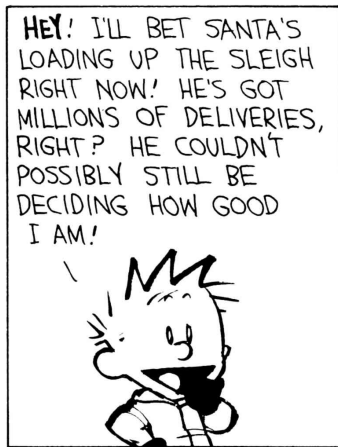
HEY SUSIE!



OF COURSE, IN YOUR CASE, THE QUESTION IS ACADEMIC.

I WANTED TO PUT A ROCK IN THE SNOWBALL, BUT I DIDN'T! THAT SHOULD BE WORTH A LOT!





calvin
and
hobbes

BY WILSON

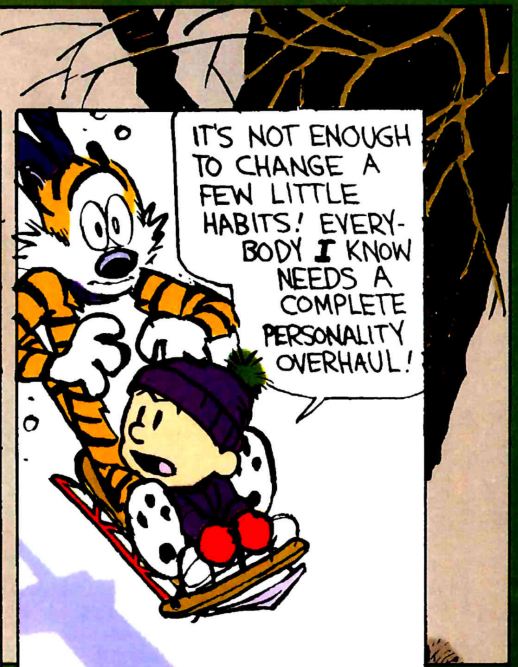


EVERYBODY MAKES THE WRONG KIND OF NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION.



ALL THEY DO IS PROMISE TO STOP BAD HABITS AND START GOOD HABITS.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT?



IT'S NOT ENOUGH TO CHANGE A FEW LITTLE HABITS! EVERYBODY I KNOW NEEDS A COMPLETE PERSONALITY OVERHAUL!

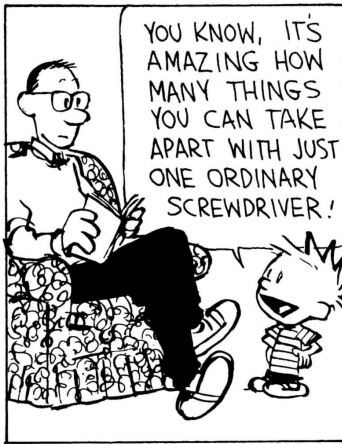


THAT'S WHY I'LL BE SPENDING THE REMAINING DAYS OF THIS YEAR TELLING PEOPLE WHAT I HATE ABOUT THEM AND HOW THEY SHOULD CHANGE.

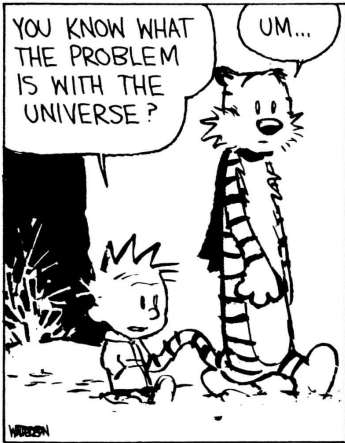


SOME OF US WOULD BE HAPPY TO RECIPROCATE.

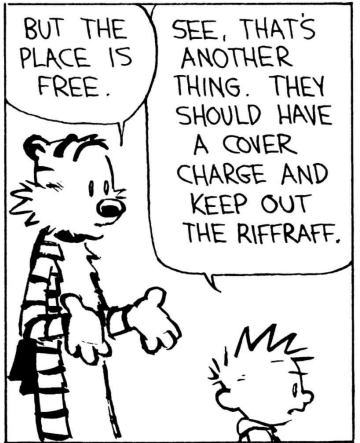
SORRY. MY NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION IS NOT TO CHANGE A BIT.



... THAT IS, HYPOTHETICALLY, I MEAN ... NOT THAT I'D KNOW FOR A FACT, OF COURSE ... JUST IN THEORY, I IMAGINE THAT MAYBE ... UM, WELL, GOSH, IT'S HARD TO SAY.



IF THE UNIVERSE HAD ANY DECENT MANAGEMENT, WE'D GET A FULL REFUND IF WE WEREN'T COMPLETELY SATISFIED!



OK, WELL, LET ME KNOW IF YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND.



MM-HMM.



