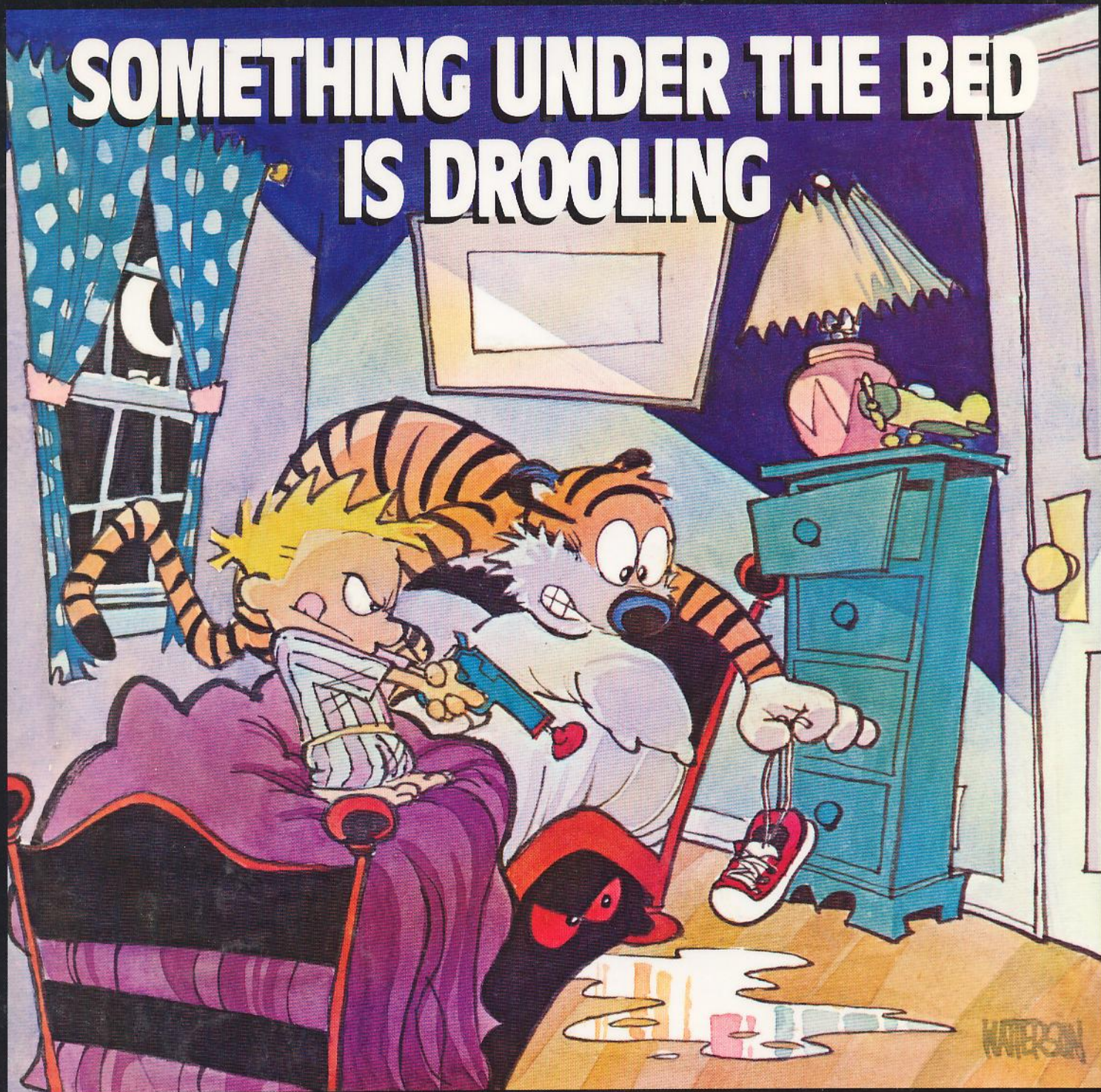


SOMETHING UNDER THE BED IS DROOLING



A Calvin and Hobbes Collection by Bill Watterson
Foreword by Pat Oliphant

limmo

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Andrews and McMeel
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Foreword

There is a mystical quality to Bill Watterson's work. What we have here is no mere comic strip. It possesses a dimension which was found once upon a time in George Herriman's Krazy Kat and, later, in Walt Kelly's Pogo. That, however, was long ago, and since their passing, there has been nothing in the world of cartoon art to replace them. Now, we have Calvin and Hobbes.

There are no mealy-mouths or namby-pamby characters in this strip. The kid is delightfully and dedicatedly rotten. The mother and the father (no names are given or necessary) live alongside their offspring in a state of agitated wonderment at what they must have done to deserve this child. The kid, for his part, lives a good 70 percent of his time in a world I remember well from my own childhood, peopled with unspeakable creatures of the imagination, and the rest of the time in a real world peopled with other unspeakables (the teacher, the girl, the school thug). Refuge from the latter world is found in the former. And then there's the goofy stuffed tiger. A gentle soul, he is much smarter than the kid, whose brashness he leavens with a wry, endearing wisdom.

There are many comic strips out there, a few good, some average, a great many merely background clutter. All have their own cast of characters, engaging or not, all glued and patched together with dialogue, some good, some not. Very few bright stars appear who possess that peculiar magic which can provoke comparison with the best of the past. Looking at the work of our two comparisons, Herriman and Kelly, we can see a wedding of idea and art rarely seen these days, a feeling that words can enhance art and art can do the same for the written — that a carefully wrought blend of these ingredients can create a degree of enchantment which bespeaks genius.

You want magic?

Watterson the alchemist has conjured forth a work of subtlety, character, and depth far out of proportion to his tender years. I wish him long life, and may the powers of his sorcery never diminish.

You want magic?

This is a collection of the sorcerer's recipes for changing simple ink and paper into the purest gold. Humbly allow me to present Calvin (the kid) and Hobbes (the tiger). This book is magic.

— PAT OLIPHANT

☆: HELP!
HELP IT'S
© GOT
ME!!



To Mom and Dad

Calvin and Hobbes

by NEWMAN

DON'T TURN OUT THE LIGHT, DAD! YOU DIDN'T CHECK UNDER THE BED FOR MONSTERS!

I'M SURE THERE ARE NO MONSTERS UNDER YOUR BED. GO TO SLEEP.

GOOD NIGHT.

GOOD-BYE.

ANY MONSTERS UNDER MY BED TONIGHT?

THERE'S NO ANSWER. DO YOU THINK THEY'RE GONE?

MAYBE THEY'RE JUST STAYING QUIET. KEEP WATCH OVER THE SIDE OF THE BED.

BOY, AM I **FULL**! I MUST'VE GAINED TEN POUNDS TODAY! MAYBE I'M GETTING A LITTLE PLUMP!

YOU'RE BIGGER, CALVIN, BUT THERE'S NO FAT ON YOU!

I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT. I'M GETTING BIG, BUT I'M STILL NICE AND LEAN!

UGH. SOMETHING UNDER THE BED IS DROOLING.

START TYING THE SHEETS TOGETHER. WE'LL GO OUT THE WINDOW.

"ADD TWO EGGS
AND STIR."

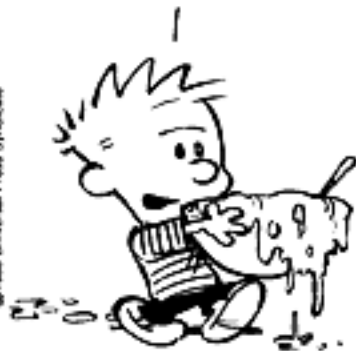
RIGHT.



THE RECIPE SAYS IT MAKES
TWENTY PANCAKES, SO
WE'LL EACH GET TEN.

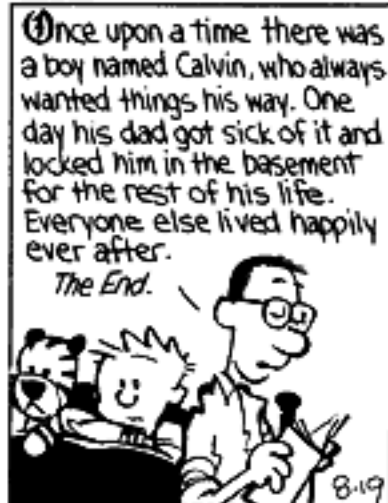


NAH, THAT'S TOO
MUCH TROUBLE.



WE'LL JUST MAKE ONE **BIG**
PANCAKE AND CUT IT IN
HALF.





DINNER'S READY, CALVIN.
COME TO THE TABLE.

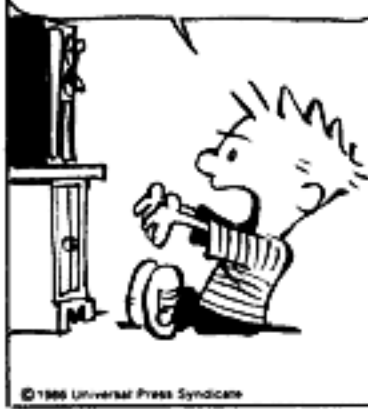


I'M WATCHING
TELEVISION.

NO, YOU'RE
NOT!



YES, I AM. I'M RIGHT
HERE IN FRONT OF IT!



**NO YOU'RE
NOT!**

OH THAT'S RIGHT.
I'M AT THE
TABLE.



I SAW A TURTLE DOWN
BY THE CREEK.



BIG DEAL! WHO CARES?
I'VE SEEN HUNDREDS OF
TURTLES! PROBABLY MILLIONS!
WHO WANTS TO SEE ANOTHER
DUMB OL' TURTLE?



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HA!





AAWEEEEAAW WEEAAW!



THE WATER LOOKED A
LITTLE COLD, EH, TARZAN?



calvin and Hobbes

by WILSON



WANNA TOSS THE
OL' PIGSKIN AROUND?

HECK NO.



PHOOEY.

THE CENTER
SNAPS THE
BALL!

THE QUARTERBACK
LOOKS FOR AN
OPENING!



THE DEFENSE DISINTEGRATES
BENEATH THE COMING
ONSLAUGHT! THE QUARTER-
BACK JUMPS AND DODGES!



HOBBS BREAKS
CLEAR!

CALVIN
PASSES!



AN AMAZING CATCH! HOBBS
IS AT THE 30...THE 20...THE 10.

...BUT HE'S TACKLED
FROM BEHIND AND LATERALS
TO CALVIN SO HE CAN
MAKE THE TOUCHDOWN!



BUT CALVIN FUMBLES THE BALL
AND HOBBS RECOVERS IT!

BUT A PENALTY IS
CALLED ON THE PLAY
AND HOBBS IS
SENT TO THE BENCH!



HOBBS DEFECTS TO THE
OTHER TEAM AND IS GREETED
WITH ENTHUSIASTIC CHEERS!
THE CROWD GOES WILD!



CALVIN PREPARES
TO CRIPPLE THE
TRAITOR WITH AN
ILLEGAL FACE
MASK PULL!

HOBBS DEFIES
HIM BY POURING
OUT HIS MOUTH
GUARD ONTO
CALVIN'S HELMET!



BOY, YOU CAN SEE
WHY FOOTBALL IS
SUCH A VIOLENT
GAME!

HOBBS' TEAM GAINS A
YARD! ALL THE CHEER-
LEADERS COME OUT
FOR SMOOCHES!!





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8-27



WATSON



WITH A DRINK OF MAGIC
ELIXIR, CALVIN TURNS
HIMSELF INVISIBLE.



COMPLETELY TRANSPARENT,
HE ROAMS UNDETECTED!



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CALVIN?



BOY, AS SOON AS YOU
WANT SOMETHING DONE
AROUND HERE, THAT KID'S
NOWHERE TO BE SEEN.



WATERS

HA HA! I HAVE TURNED
MYSELF INVISIBLE!



BY REMOVING MY CLOTHING,
I CAN PERPETRATE ANY
CRIME UNDETECTED!



WATERS

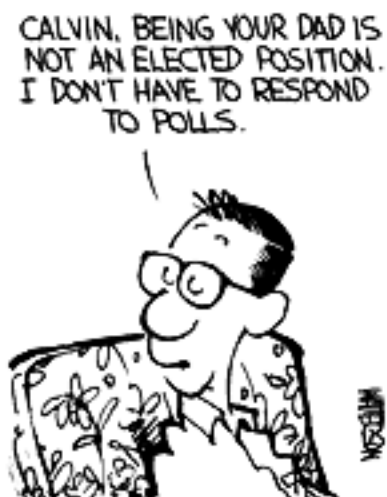
I HAVE COMPLETE FREEDOM!
I CAN GET AWAY WITH
ANYTHING!



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CALVIN! WHAT ON EARTH
ARE YOU DOING IN THE
COOKIE JAR WITHOUT
YOUR CLOTHES ON?!





Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON



GRAVITY IS
ARBITRARY!



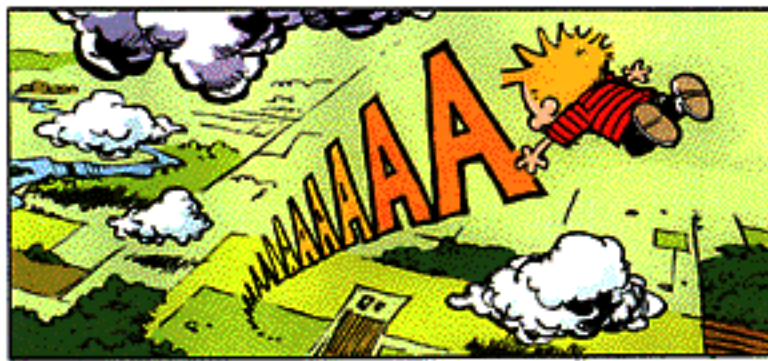
CALVIN WAKES UP ONE
DAY TO FIND HE IS
IMMUNE TO THE
FORCE OF GRAVITY.



HE HANGS ON TO THE
GROUND FOR DEAR
LIFE, BUT HIS GRIP
IS WEAKENING!



HE CAN'T HOLD ON!
HE... HE LETS GO!



HIGHER AND HIGHER,
AS UPWARD HE FALLS!



ONLY BY GRABBING THE TAIL FIN
OF A PASSING JET DOES CALVIN
SAVE HIMSELF FROM BEING
HURLED OUT
INTO SPACE!



NO, NO, LET HIM
FINISH. THIS IS VERY
INTERESTING. SO
AFTER YOU LANDED
IN PHOENIX, WHAT
HAPPENED?



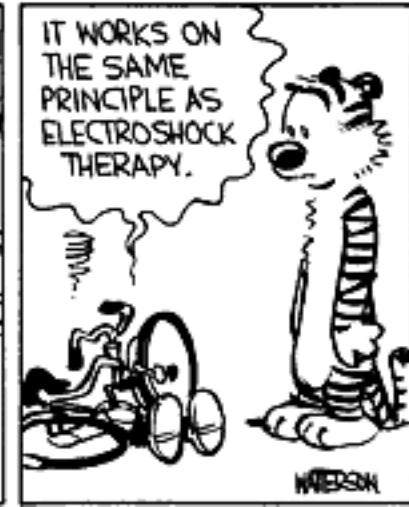
WELL, I DON'T CARE. I'M NOT
SEWING VELCRO ON THE
OUTSIDE OF ALL HIS CLOTHES.



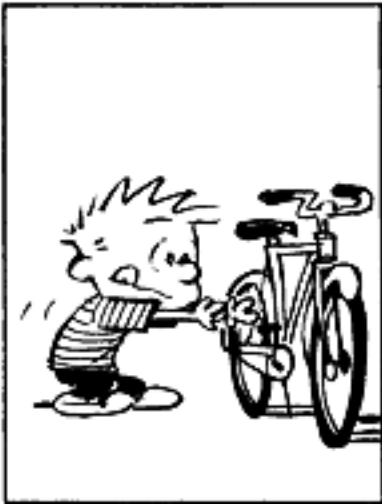
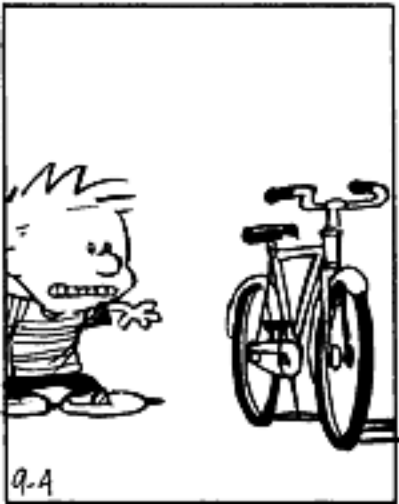
WELL, ABOUT
THEN MY
GRAVITY CAME
BACK, SO I...











LOOK, THERE'S A FROG!



C'MON, LET'S
CATCH IT!



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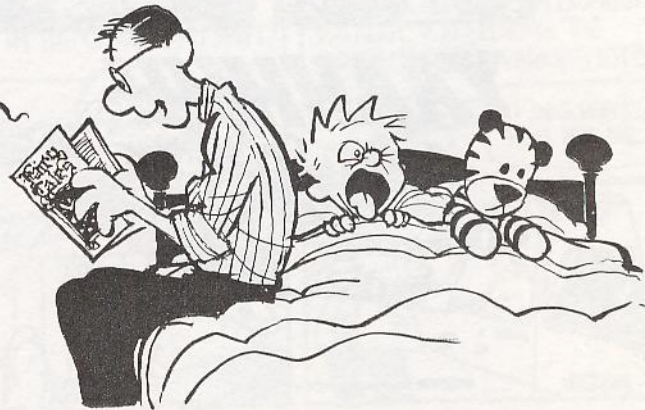
I'M NOT GETTING
NEAR IT.

WHY
NOT?



THEY DRINK WATER ALL DAY
JUST IN CASE SOMEONE
PICKS THEM UP.





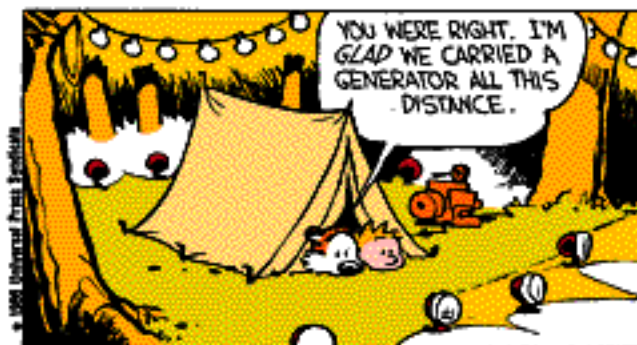
Calvin and Hobbes

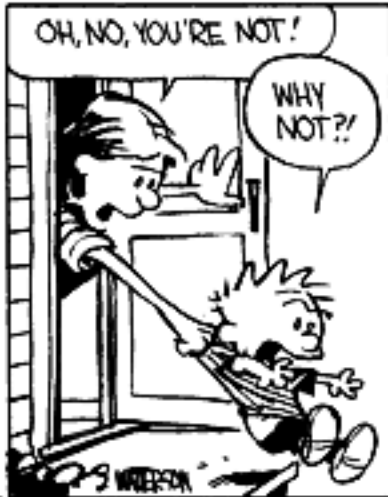
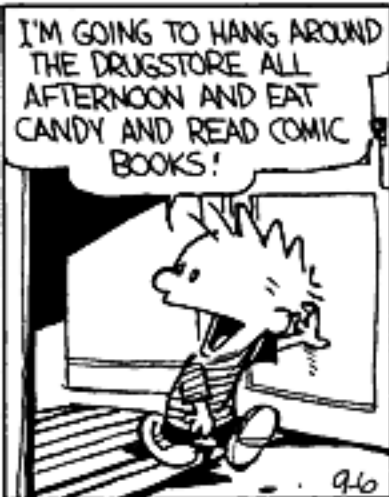
by
WATSON

DO YOU THINK BOOGENMEN
REALLY EXIST?

I DON'T KNOW.

...BUT IF THEY DO, I'M SURE
THIS IS WHERE THEY LIVE.





HEY, MOM, CAN WE GO OUT FOR PIZZA TONIGHT?



NO, WE HAD PIZZA LAST NIGHT, AND BESIDES, IT'S TOO EXPENSIVE TO EAT OUT ALL THE TIME.



OH, YOU'D RATHER BLOW THE EVENING COOKING AND WASHING DISHES THAN SPEND A FEW BUCKS?



WILSON



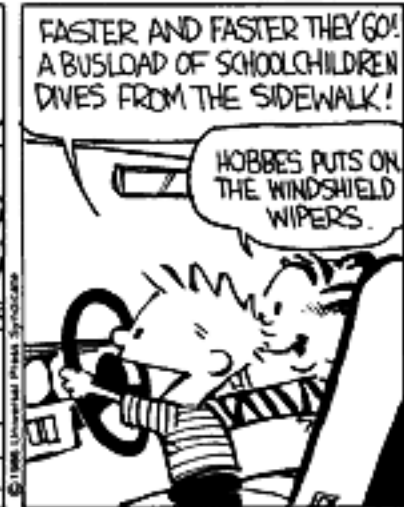
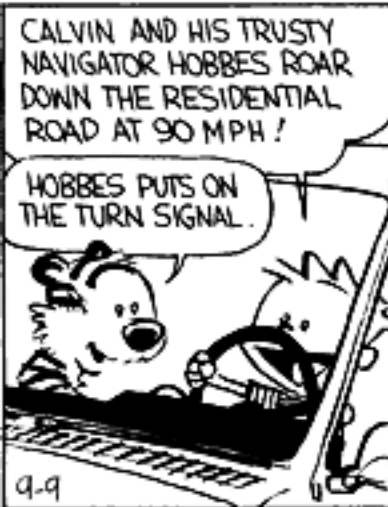
IT SEEMS LIKE WE GO OUT FOR PIZZA A LOT THESE DAYS.



IF YOU'D RATHER FIX A DISH OF CEREAL AT HOME BE MY GUEST.



HOBBS WANTS TRIPLE ANCHOVES









Calvin and Hobbes

by WATERS

SPACEMAN SPIFF IS HIT!
HE'S GOING DOWN!

FORTUNATELY, OUR HERO ALWAYS
BUCKLES UP!

THE FEARLESS SPACEMAN SPIFF HAS
CRASHED ON A DISTANT WORLD!

THE PLANET'S ATMOSPHERE IS THICK
WITH NOXIOUS FUMES AND GASES!
OUR HERO CAN HARDLY BREATHE.

SPIFF MUST FIND HELP
QUICKLY... BUT IS THERE
ANY LIFE ON THIS
HOSTILE WORLD?

HIS QUESTION IS ANSWERED WHEN
A WIDEBOY BLOB OF GELATINOUS
MUCK COOZES OUT OF A CREVICE
TOWARD HIM!

SPIFF'S BLASTER IS
USELESS AGAINST
THE SLIME!

OUR HERO TRIES TO ESCAPE, BUT
THE SUFFOCATING STENCH ENVELOPS
HIM! WHAT A DISGUSTING FATE!

YECHEH I SURE
WISH I'D BROUGHT
MY LUNCH TODAY!

THAT'S GROSS, CALVIN!
IF YOU DON'T LIKE THE
CAFETERIA'S TAPIOCA,
JUST LEAVE IT ALONE!



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GLOONK!



GLOONK!

CALVIN, DRINK YOUR
MILK IN LITTLE SIPS!

SUMMER VACATION'S OVER!
NOTHING AHEAD BUT TOIL
AND DRUDGERY FOR A
WHOLE YEAR!



OH, COME ON, YOU SPENT
HALF THE SUMMER
COMPLAINING HOW BORED
YOU WERE.



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9-15

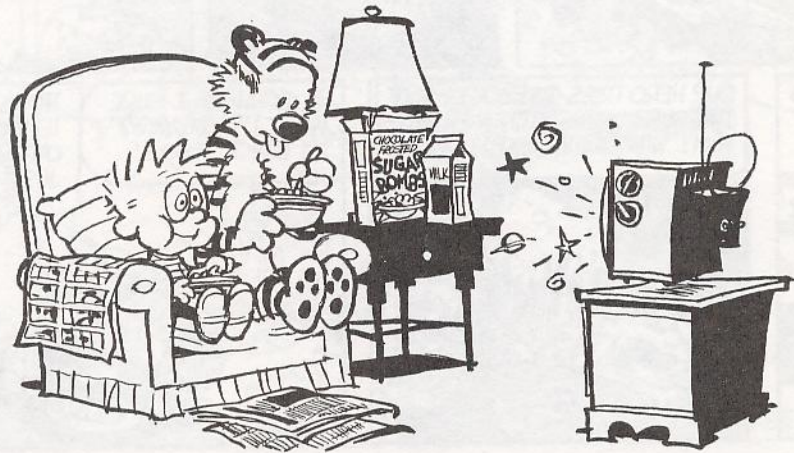
I DID?



YOU DID.

HOW STRANGE. I MUST
HAVE BEEN DELIRIOUS
FROM HAVING SO MUCH FUN.





I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
HOMEWORK ALREADY!
I JUST GOT BACK TO
SCHOOL!



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I HAVE TO WRITE A
PARAGRAPH ON WHAT
I DID OVER THE SUMMER!
A WHOLE PARAGRAPH!!



I'LL *NEVER* BE ABLE
TO WRITE THAT MUCH!
IT'S NOT *FAIR!!*



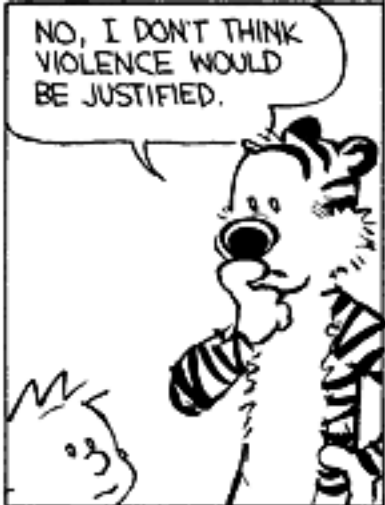
WATSON

HOW'S IT
COMING?

NOT SO GOOD.
WHAT DID YOU
DO BESIDES
WATCH TV?











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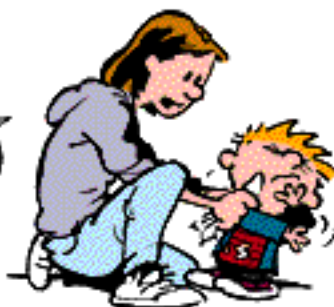




Calvin and Hobbes

by WATKINSON

QUIT SQUIRMING, CALVIN. YOU'VE GOT ICE CREAM ALL OVER YOUR SHIRT.

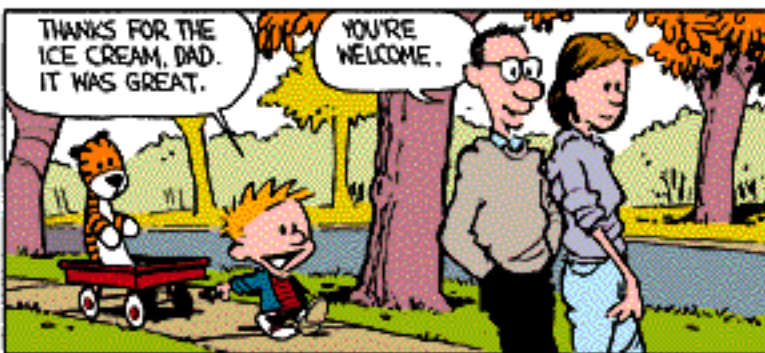


RATS, I WAS SAVING IT FOR LATER.



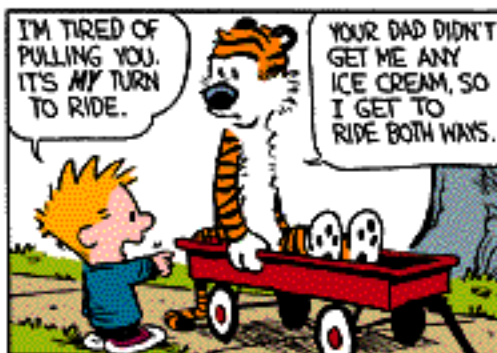
THANKS FOR THE ICE CREAM, DAD. IT WAS GREAT.

YOU'RE WELCOME.



I'M TIRED OF PULLING YOU. IT'S MY TURN TO RIDE.

YOUR DAD DIDN'T GET ME ANY ICE CREAM, SO I GET TO RIDE BOTH WAYS.



NO, YOU DON'T! DAD SAID TIGERS DON'T LIKE ICE CREAM! IT'S MY TURN TO RIDE!



TIGERS DON'T KNOW IF THEY LIKE ICE CREAM UNTIL THEY TRY EVERY KIND. I'M NOT PULLING.



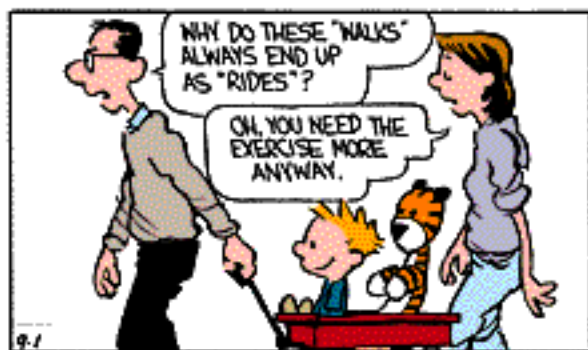
I'VE GOT NEWS, PUZZ BRAIN. I'M NOT PULLING, EITHER!

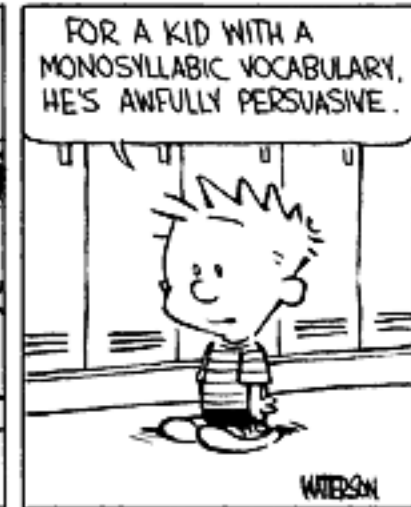
WELL THEN, I GUESS WE'LL BOTH JUST SIT HERE UNTIL WE DIE.



WHY DO THESE "WALKS" ALWAYS END UP AS "RIDES"?

OH, YOU NEED THE EXERCISE MORE ANYWAY.





OK, HOBBS, HERE'S THE
PLAN TO PUT MOE OUT
OF COMMISSION.



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YOU COME TO SCHOOL WITH
ME, AND WHEN MOE COMES
TO STEAL MY MONEY, YOU
JUMP OUT AND EAT HIM!



WATSON

EAT HIM??
I COULDN'T
DO THAT!

SURE YOU
COULD!
WHAT'S WRONG
WITH THAT?!



FAT KIDS ARE
HIGH IN
CHOLESTEROL.

WELL, JUST CHEN
HIM UP AND
SPIT HIM OUT,
I DON'T CARE!!



9-23



Hey, Twinkie, here's the 25¢ I "borrowed" from you the other day.



Somebody ratted on me, and it's gonna be a dark day if I ever find out who!



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I THINK I'LL USE THE QUARTER TO CALL MY INSURANCE AGENT.



9-25

WATSON



RING
RING



HELLO, CALVIN SPEAKING.
I'D LIKE TO ORDER A
LARGE ANCHOVY PIZZA.



WATSON

WHAT?
I...??

OH, I'M SORRY.
YOU MUST HAVE
DIALED THE WRONG
NUMBER. GOODBYE.

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I TRY TO MAKE
EVERYONE'S DAY A
LITTLE MORE SURREAL.







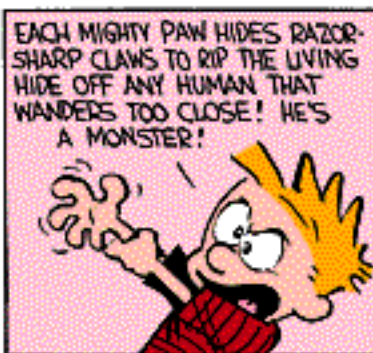
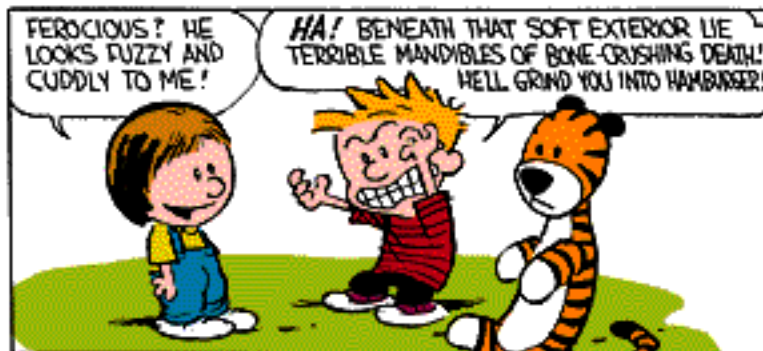
A SOMBRERO? ARE YOU CRAZY?! COOL PEOPLE DON'T WEAR SOMBREROS! **NOBODY** WEARS SOMBREROS!





Calvin and Hobbes

by WATKINSON







ARE THERE ANY MONSTERS
UNDER MY BED TONIGHT?



IF THERE *WERE* ANY
MONSTERS UNDER MY BED,
HOW BIG WOULD THEY BE?



WITH GREAT EFFORT, CALVIN
THE HUMAN INSECT ADVANCES
THE PAPER IN THE TYPEWRITER.



HIS ONLY HOPE FOR PROPER
MEDICAL TREATMENT LIES IN
HIS ABILITY TO WRITE A
LEGIBLE MESSAGE TO HIS
FAMILY!



HE CRAWLS TO EACH KEY
AND JUMPS!



WHO WROTE "HELP I'M A BUG"
ON MY LETTER TO GRANDMA?



BACK AND FORTH.



10-7

BACK AND FORTH.



**TIDAL
WAVE!**



WATSON

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BEATS ME, MOM.
MAYBE THE SEAL
AROUND THE
TUB LEAKS.



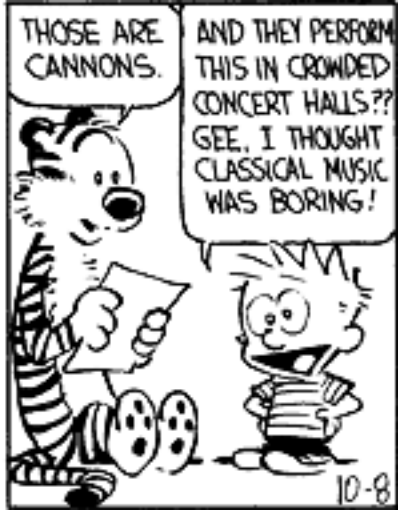


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I KINDA LIKE IT.
INTERESTING PERCUSSION
SECTION.



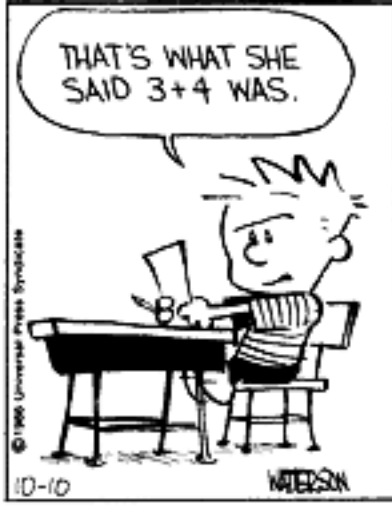
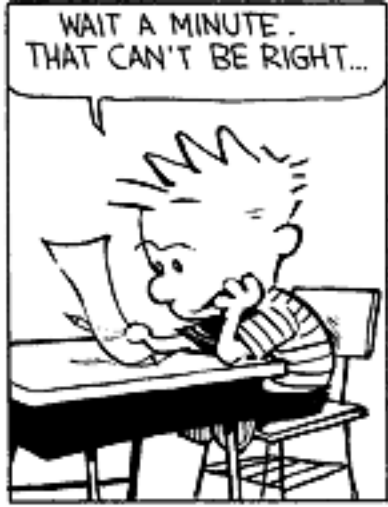
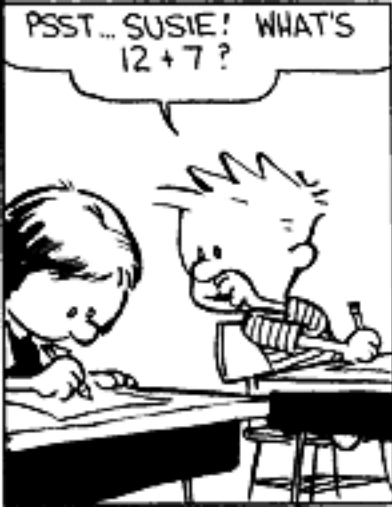
WATSON





I WENT TO SCHOOL, PLAYED OUTSIDE, AND DID MY HOMEWORK. I'M EXHAUSTED.







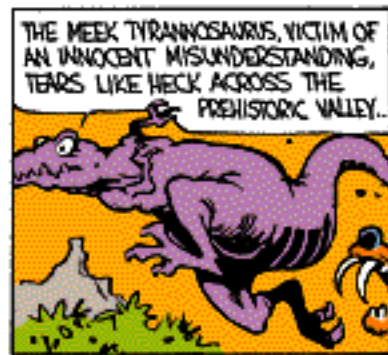
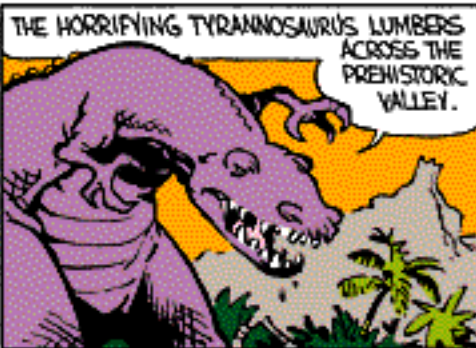
Calvin and Hobbes

by
WATSON

WERE THERE DINOSAURS
WHEN YOU WERE A
KID, DAD?

OH SURE! YOUR GRANDFATHER
AND I USED TO PUT ON OUR
LEOPARD SKINS AND HUNT
BRONTOSAURUS FOR ALL THE
CLAN RITUALS..

LISTEN, BUSTER, I THINK CALVIN'S
GRADES ARE
BAD ENOUGH
ALREADY, DON'T
YOU?



TOMORROW WE'RE GOING
TO DISCUSS "CURRENT EVENTS"
IN SCHOOL.



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EACH OF US HAS TO FIND
A NEWSPAPER ARTICLE,
READ IT TO THE CLASS,
AND EXPLAIN IT.



WATSON

WHAT ARTICLE DID
YOU CHOOSE?



THIS
ONE.

"SPACE ALIEN
WEDS TWO-HEADED
ELVIS CLONE."



ACTUALLY,
THERE'S
NOT MUCH
LEFT TO
EXPLAIN.





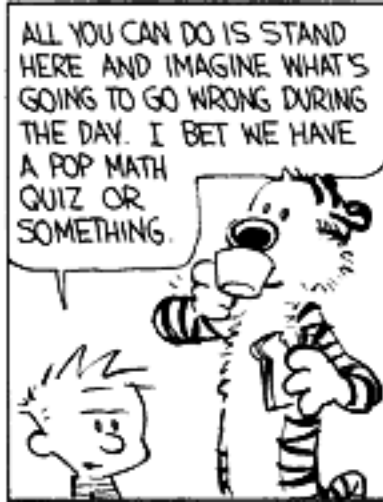






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Calvin and Hobbes

by
WATSON

NOW WHERE DID ALL
THE BED PILLOWS GO?

THIS IS GONNA
BE **SOFT**!

KRUNCH

HEY, HOBBS! C'MON
AND JUMP IN THE LEAVES!
IT'S FUN!

I DON'T KNOW. SOMETIMES
SLUGS HIDE UNDER
LEAVES.

NO THEY
DON'T. DO
THEY? SLUGS?

UGH, JUST IMAGINE ONE OF THOSE
SLIMY MUCKBALLS SLIPPING UP
YOUR PANT LEG! THERE MIGHT
BE DOZENS IN THERE!

THERE
MIGHT?

NACK
YECCH
ICK
OOH

THAT'S THE PROBLEM WITH
NATURE. SOMETHING'S ALWAYS
STINGING YOU OR OOZING
MUCOUS ON YOU. LET'S GO
WATCH TV.

IS IT
3 O'CLOCK
YET? WE
CAN WATCH
'THE BLOB'!

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WATSON 4.22

AS YOU CAN SEE, SPACEMAN SPIFF, WE HAVE WAYS OF EXTRACTING INFORMATION FROM EVEN THE MOST UNCOOPERATIVE PRISONERS!



OUR HERO, CAPTURED BY ZORKONS, EYES THE DIABOLICAL INSTRUMENTS OF TORTURE!



VERY AMUSING, YOU TWISTED SPACE FROG. WHAT'S *THIS* FIENDISH DEVICE CALLED?



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A CHIN-UP BAR. GET ON IT.

SPIFF READIES HIS DARING ESCAPE...



INTERSEN

10-20

WHERE'S MY
JACKET?



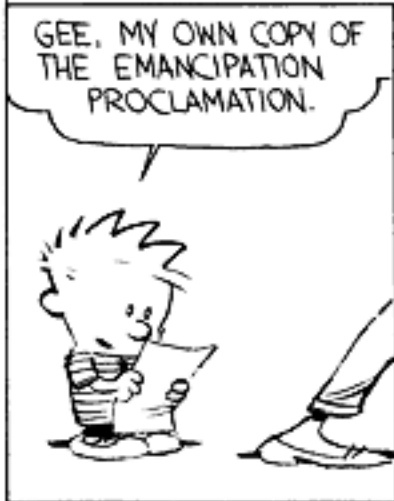
IT'S RIGHT ON THE
FLOOR WHERE YOU
LEFT IT.



IT'S STILL ON THE FLOOR?
WHY DIDN'T YOU PUT
IT AWAY?



GEE, MY OWN COPY OF
THE EMANCIPATION
PROCLAMATION.





AH... AH... AH...



..AH...



KBTCHH!



WHY'D YOU
HOLD IT IN?



I'M TRYING
TO BLOW
MY SHOES
OFF.



IT SAYS ON THE BACK
OF THIS RECORD THAT THE
COMPOSER COULD PLAY THE
PIANO AT AGE THREE.

HE WROTE HIS FIRST
SYMPHONY WHEN HE
WAS FOUR.

THAT'S
AMAZING.

WHEN I WAS
FOUR, I THINK
I WAS TOILET
TRAINED.

WELSH



Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

...SO IF YOU CAPTURE THE OTHER GUY'S FLAG AND MAKE IT BACK TO YOUR TERRITORY, YOU WIN.

WIN WHAT?

THE GAME.

NO LUGGAGE? NO TOASTER OVEN?

HEY, YOU CAN'T HIDE YOUR FLAG IN A TREE! IT'S TOO HARD TO CAPTURE!

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THAT'S NOT A RULE. I CAN HIDE MY FLAG ANYWHERE!

WELL, IT'S A RULE NOW! FROM NOW ON, NO FLAGS IN TREES!

OK, BUT I JUST TAGGED YOU, SO YOU HAVE TO GO TO JAIL.

WHAT?!

IT'S A TIME OUT! I WAS MAKING A NEW RULE!

YOU DIDN'T OFFICIALLY CALL A TIME OUT. OFF TO JAIL WITH YOU!

FORGET IT! FROM NOW ON, IF YOU'RE DISCUSSING A NEW RULE, IT'S AUTOMATICALLY A TIME OUT.

OK, TIME IN! TAG!

YOU CAN'T DO THAT! WE HAVE TO SAY "TIME IN" TOGETHER!

SINCE WHEN?? YOU'RE JUST CHANGING THE RULES SO YOU'LL WIN!

I AM NOT! I'M JUST TRYING TO KEEP YOU FROM CHEATING!

JUST A MINUTE, MUFFIN HEAD. ARE YOU CALLING ME A CHEATER?

WHO'S A MUFFIN HEAD?

STREET BRAWL!

YOMP!

ARRGH!

GYMMEL FACE!

MOM SAYS WE SHOULD TAKE UP MONOPOLY.

NO WAY, BUSTER. I KNOW ALL ABOUT THOSE "INTEREST-FREE BANK LOANS" TO YOURSELF!

LOOK, MOM, I PUT ALL MY CLOTHES FOR TOMORROW ON THE STAIRS.



THEN IN THE MORNING, I'LL RUN OUT IN MY UNDERWEAR AND SLIDE DOWN AT TOP SPEED!



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IF I AIM GOOD, I GO RIGHT INTO MY PANTS WHILE I'M PUTTING ON MY SHIRT, AND BY THE BOTTOM, I'M ALL DRESSED FOR SCHOOL!



WATSON

AND IF YOU PUT MY CEREAL ON THE STAIRS TOO, I WON'T HAVE TO GET UP UNTIL 30 SECONDS BEFORE THE BUS COMES.



FORGET IT, CALVIN.

10-27

ACK IGG



LOOK, MOM,
I'VE GOT
RABIES.



GO SPIT OUT YOUR
TOOTHPASTE AND STOP
BEING SILLY.



MAYBE DAD WILL
FALL FOR IT IF I
BITE HIM FIRST.



10-28

WATSON



Calvin and Hobbes

WILSON

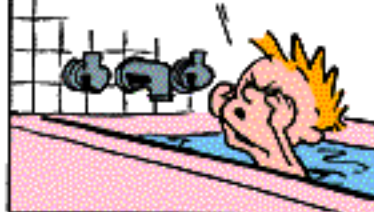


ENEMY SIGHTED!
BATTLE STATIONS!
BATTLE STATIONS!

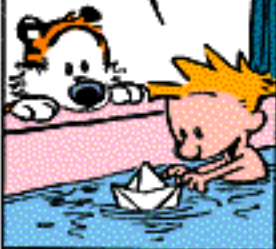


RED
ALERT!

AH WOOGA!
AH WOOGA!



HERE'S THE MIGHTY
AIRCRAFT CARRIER!



EQUIPPED WITH THE LATEST IN RADAR AND
FIREPOWER, IT IS
VIRTUALLY UNSINKABLE!



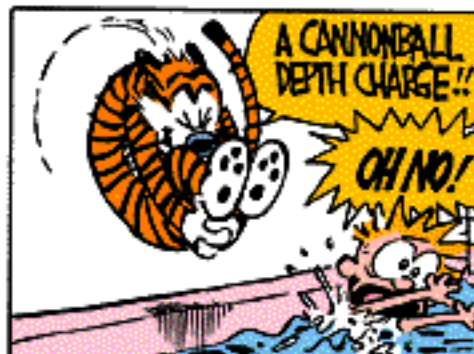
I KNOW WHAT CAN
SINK IT.

YEAH?
WHAT?



A CANNONBALL
DEPTH CHARGE!!

OH NO!



HA HA! THAT WAS GREAT!
YOU EMPTIED THE WHOLE
TUB! TURN ON THE WATER
AND LET'S DO IT AGAIN!

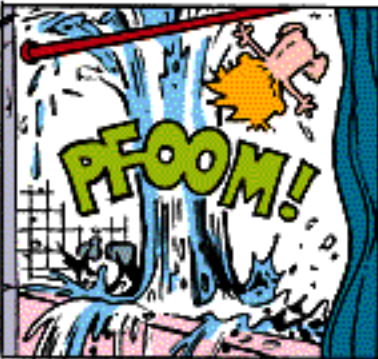


WE SEEM TO HAVE A
WATERFALL DOWN THE
STAIRWAY, DEAR. I'LL
GO SEE WHAT YOUR
KID IS DOING.

MY KID???
C'MERE AND
LET ME EXPLAIN
SOMETHING
TO YOU...



PFOOM!









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NEWMAN



10-31



Calvin and Hobbes

by Bill Watterson



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HI, MOM! SINCE YOU'RE SICK, I'M BRINGING YOU BREAKFAST IN BED!



I PREPARED EGGS, TOAST AND ORANGE JUICE FOR YOU ALL BY MYSELF!



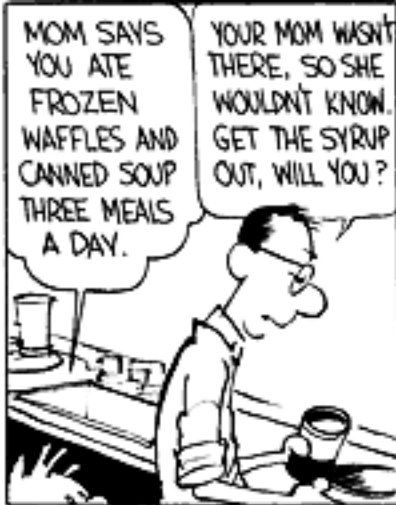
THE EGGS KIND OF BURNED AND STUCK TO THE PAN, BUT YOU CAN PROBABLY CHIP THEM OUT WITH THIS CHISEL.



UM... WHERE IS THE TOAST AND ORANGE JUICE?

DAD SAID NOT TO TELL YOU ABOUT THAT TILL YOU'RE BETTER.





SOMETIMES WHEN *I'M* SICK,
YOU READ ME A STORY.
WANT ME TO READ *YOU* ONE?

NO, THANKS,
CALVIN. I
JUST WANT
TO REST.



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NEWMAN

IT'S HARD TO BE A
MOM FOR A MOM.



YOU DO
FINE,
SWEETIE.

WHOA! HEY!
ARE YOU
CONTAGIOUS?



11-6



I ASKED DAD IF MOM WAS GOING TO HAVE A BABY, AND HE SAID NOT THAT **HE** KNEW OF.



DAD SAID WE'D KNOW IF MOM WAS HAVING A KID BECAUSE SHE'D LOOK LIKE A HIPPOPOTAMUS WITH A GLAND PROBLEM.



...THAT'S WHEN MOM CREAMED HIM WITH HER PILLOW.



DAD SAYS SHE MUST BE FEELING BETTER.

YOU HAVE WEIRD PARENTS.



HEY, MOM, I GOT A
PART IN THE CLASS
PLAY!

I GET
TO SAY A
LINE, AND
EVERYTHING!

THAT'S
WONDERFUL,
CALVIN.

IT'S A GREAT DRAMATIC ROLE!
MY CHARACTER WILL HAVE
EVERYONE IN TEARS AT THE
END OF THE SECOND ACT!

WHAT'S
THE PLAY?

"NUTRITION AND
THE FOUR FOOD
GROUPS." I'M
AN ONION.

OK, HOBBS, I NEED YOU TO HELP ME MEMORIZE MY LINE FOR THE PLAY.

SURE.



I'M THE ONION, AND I SAY, "IN ADDITION TO SUPPLYING VITAL NUTRIENTS, MANY VEGETABLES ARE A SOURCE OF DIETARY FIBER."

WATERGATE



OK, READY?

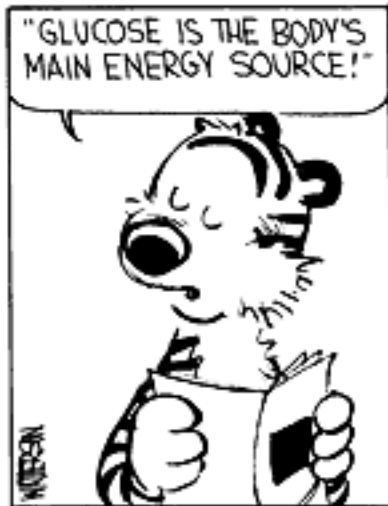
READY. GO AHEAD. "IN ADDITION..."



WAIT. HOLD IT. I'M NOT IN CHARACTER YET. WHAT MOTIVATES AN ONION?

FAME, I SUPPOSE. THIS COULD BE A BIG BREAK.





I'VE GOT IT ALL FIGURED
OUT, HOBBS. THIS PLAY
WILL BE NO SWEAT.



YOU HAVE
YOUR LINE ALL
MEMORIZED?



NO, I THOUGHT I'D COME
OUT, DO A LITTLE SOFT-SHOE,
AND AD-LIB SOMETHING!



AD-LIB SOMETHING ABOUT
DIETARY FIBER?



EITHER THAT,
OR I'LL DO
MY ONION
IN MIME!

HOW'S MY ONION
COSTUME COMING, MOM?



I'M STILL WORKING ON IT.
I WISH YOUR CLASS WOULD
DO SOMETHING A LITTLE
LESS ELABORATE. I'M NOT
MUCH OF A SEAMSTRESS.



JUST BE GLAD I'M NOT
RUSSY WHITE. *HE* HAS
TO BE AN AMINO ACID.



MM... WHAT
DO YOU
THINK?



JABBA THE HUTT
MEETS RUDOLF
THE REINDEER.
I DUNNO,
MOM.



WATSON

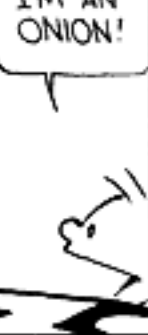
ARE YOU GOING TO COME TO MY PLAY, DAD? IT'S CALLED "NUTRITION AND THE FOUR FOOD GROUPS."



I'LL PROBABLY HAVE TO BE AT WORK, CALVIN.



BUT DAD, IT'LL BE GREAT DRAMA! I'M AN ONION!



WELL, WHY DON'T YOU SAY YOUR LINE FOR ME NOW?



OK! UM...
..LET'S SEE..
"IN ADDITION TO..." ..UH...
HOLD IT... UM...

25 KIDS IN FOOD SUITS, FORGETTING THEIR LINES. I'LL **DEFINITELY** BE AT WORK.



DEAR! CALVIN'S WORKED HARD.

OK, UH... "IN ADDITION..." ..UH
NO. WAIT.. UM...

DO YOU HAVE YOUR
LINE MEMORIZED FOR THE
NUTRITION PLAY, CALVIN?



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I'M STILL LEARNING IT.
BEING AN ONION IS A
DIFFICULT ROLE, YOU KNOW.
WHAT ARE YOU?



I'M
"FAT."

NO, I MEAN
IN THE PLAY.



ANYONE *ELSE* WANT
TO SAY IT ?!?



THANKS FOR WAITING FOR
THE BUS WITH ME, HOBBS.
I FEEL LIKE AN IDIOT
IN THIS ONION SUIT.



I'LL BE GLAD
WHEN THIS
STUPID PLAY
IS OVER.



OH NO! RUN FOR YOUR
LIFE! A PRODUCE TRUCK!



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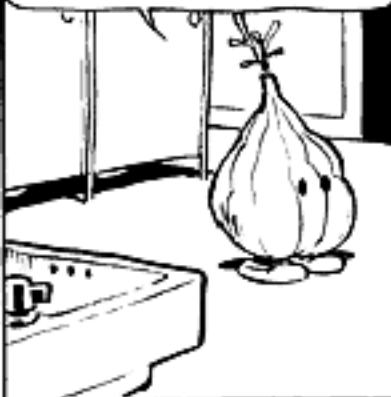
...JUST KIDDING!



NEWMAN



I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! I'M
STUCK IN MY ONION SUIT!



I CAN'T GO ONSTAGE
WITH MY SHIRT CAUGHT
IN MY COSTUME! HELP!
HELP!



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I'M SUPPOSED TO BE ON NOW!
I'M SUPPOSED TO BE SAYING
MY LINE! WHAT SHOULD I
DO?? WHAT SHOULD I DO??



"IN ADDITION TO SUPPLYING
VITAL NUTRIENTS, MANY
VEGETABLES ARE A
SOURCE OF DIETARY
FIBER!!"



WATSON

11-20



TERRIBLE. I GOT STUCK IN MY ZIPPER IN THE BATHROOM, AND THEY HAD TO STOP THE PLAY AND GET A JANITOR TO FIND ME AND GET ME OUT.



Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

BANG!



KAPWINNNGG!



BANG BANG

YOU MISSED!
YOU MISSED!



THERE HE GOES! AFTER HIM, BOYS!

GIDDYAP!
GIDDYAP!



AMBUSH!
BANG! BANG!

YOW!
WHOO!



BANG! GOTCHA!

NOHADINT!
NOHADINT!



CALVIN, WILL YOU PLEASE STOP TEARING AROUND THE HOUSE?! YOU'RE DRIVING ME CRAZY!

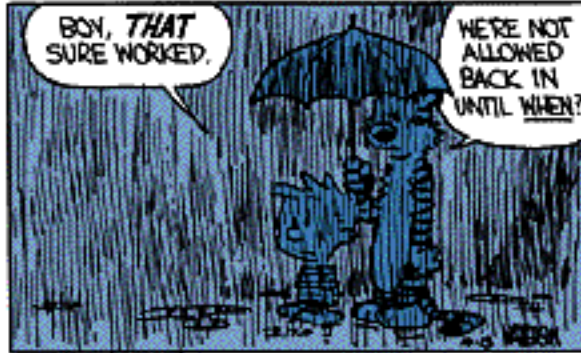


YOU SAID WE COULDN'T GO OUTSIDE BECAUSE IT'S RAINING.



BOY, THAT SURE WORKED.

WE'RE NOT ALLOWED BACK IN UNTIL WHEN?



UP, UP AND AWAY!



11-22

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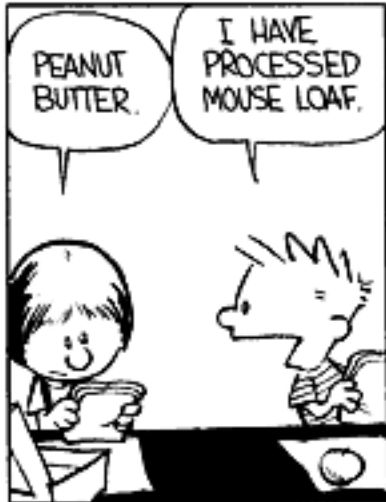
WOOMPH!



ACKK! KRYPTONITE!
KRYPTONITE!



NATLSON





TA-DAAA !!



WILSON

Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON



SNOW PANTS.



HOW DO THEY KNOW THE
LOAD LIMIT ON BRIDGES,
DAD?

THEY DRIVE BIGGER AND
BIGGER TRUCKS OVER THE
BRIDGE UNTIL IT BREAKS.

THEN THEY WEIGH THE
LAST TRUCK AND
REBUILD THE BRIDGE.

OH. I
SHOULD'VE
GUESSED.

DEAR, IF YOU
DON'T KNOW
THE ANSWER,
JUST TELL
HIM!

LOAD
LIMIT
10
TONS

WATSON

11-26



THE SOLDIERS ADVANCE
UP THE HILL!



OH, NO! A SQUADRON OF
BOMBERS APPEARS ON THE
HORIZON! THE BOMBS
BEGIN TO FALL!



TWO DIRECT
HITS!

I SEE YOU
UP THERE!



Calvin and Hobbes

by
WATKINSON

CAN HOBBS AND I
COME IN THE STORE
WITH YOU, DAD?

NO, YOU
STAY IN
THE CAR.

SNEESH. KNOCK OVER ONE
LOUSY DISPLAY STAND, AND
PAY FOR IT THE REST OF
YOUR LIFE.

I'LL JUST BE A MINUTE.
WAIT HERE.

OK.

LET'S HIDE AND GIVE DAD
A SCARE! MAYBE HE'LL
THINK WE RAN AWAY!

LIE DOWN AND I'LL PULL
THIS BLANKET OVER US.

THEN PUT THIS
BAG ON TOP.

HEE HEE! I
HEAR HIM
COMING!

SSHHH!
HEE HEE!

GEE, I WONDER WHERE
CALVIN WENT! AND
HIS TIGERS GONE TOO!

HEE HEE!!
MOM, SHHH!

NOW'S MY CHANCE
TO GET AWAY BEFORE
THEY GET BACK! WON'T
MOM BE GLAD WHEN SHE
HEARS I LOST THEM?

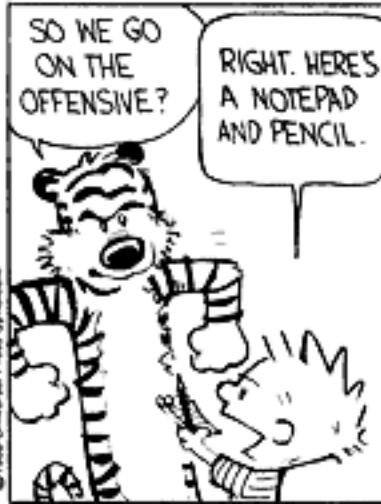
MOM WON'T BE
GLAD AT **ALL**,
YOU SICKO!
SORRY TO SPOIL
YOUR **GETAWAY**!

WHAT? YOU'RE
HERE?? OH
RATS... I MEAN,
GOOD!





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McGHEE

WE'RE GOING, ROSALYN. HELP YOURSELF TO ANYTHING IN THE FRIDGE.

OK, GOOD-BYE.



CALVIN? ARE YOU UPSTAIRS?



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ALL RIGHT, KID! BEDTIME FOR BONZO!!

WHAT?! GET AWAY! IT'S NOT EVEN 6 O'CLOCK!



I CAN'T BELIEVE OUR BABY
SITTER PUT US TO BED!
IT'S NOT EVEN DARK OUT!



WELL, SHE CAN PUT US TO
BED, BUT SHE CAN'T MAKE
US SLEEP. YOU PLAY THE
HORN, AND I'LL ACCOMPANY
ON TOM-TOM.



CALVIN, I JUST WANTED TO
REMINDE YOU THAT SLEEPING
IN A BED IS A **PRIVILEGE**.
THE BASEMENT IS SURE
TO BE A LOT LESS COMFY.



WHAT DID
SHE MEAN,
"THE BASEMENT"?

SHHH!



WATKINSON

ROSALYN, WE'RE GOING TO BE A LITTLE LATER THAN WE EXPECTED, SO I THOUGHT I'D BETTER CALL YOU.



THAT'S FINE. CALVIN WENT TO BED EARLY, SO I'M JUST HOLDING DOWN THE FORT.



WHO'S ON THE PHONE? IS IT MY MOM? I WANT TO TALK TO HER! MOM! MOM! CAN YOU HEAR ME?!



COME HOME NOW BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE! HELP! HELP!

NO, THAT'S JUST THE TV. I'LL SEE YOU AT 11:30 THEN. ENJOY THE PLAY.



SORRY WE'RE LATE, ROSALYN.
DID YOU GET CALVIN TO BED?



YES, BUT...

MOM! DAD! IS THAT YOU?
I'M NOT ASLEEP! DID YOU
GET RID OF THE BABY SITTER?
THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE HOME!



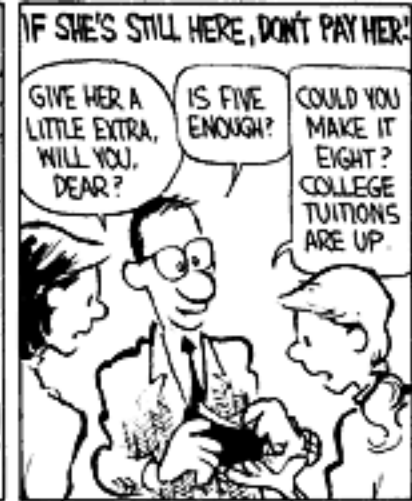
HAS HE
BEEN THIS
WAY ALL
NIGHT?



WELL, HIS VOICE GAVE
OUT ABOUT 11 O'CLOCK
BUT IT SEEMS TO BE...



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NEWMAN



GIVE HER A
LITTLE EXTRA,
WILL YOU,
DEAR?

IS FIVE
ENOUGH?

COULD YOU
MAKE IT
EIGHT?
COLLEGE
TUITIONS
ARE UP.

LOOK, HOBBS, YOU GET A PLASTIC TRINKET IN BOXES OF "CHOCOLATE-FROSTED SUGAR BOMBS!"



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IT SAYS, "BE THE FIRST IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD TO COLLECT ALL TEN COLORS."



YEAH, BUT MOM SAYS SHE WON'T BUY ANY MORE CEREAL UNTIL THIS BOX IS GONE.



THAT SHOULDN'T TAKE MORE THAN A COUPLE HOURS, RIGHT?



I DUNNO. AFTER FIVE BOWLS, I GET PRETTY WIRED.



WHAT A ROTTEN DAY.



12-8

ZZ... MMP..
BGZ..



WATSON

AHHHH...

GNZ..
HEE HEE
ZZZ..



FUZZ
THERAPY.

ZZZ..
NUK NUK
WOONK..



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HELLO SUSIE. THIS IS CALVIN.
I LOST OUR HOMEWORK
ASSIGNMENT. CAN YOU TELL
ME WHAT WE WERE SUPPOSED
TO READ FOR TOMORROW?



12-9

ARE YOU SURE
YOU'RE NOT
CALLING FOR
SOME OTHER
REASON?

WHY ELSE
WOULD I
CALL YOU?



MAYBE YOU
MISSED THE
MELODIOUS
SOUND OF
MY VOICE.

WHAT ARE YOU,
CRAZY?? ALL
I WANT IS
THE STUPID
ASSIGNMENT!



FIRST SAY
YOU MISSED
THE MELODIOUS
SOUND OF
MY VOICE.

**THIS IS
BLACKMAIL!**



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WATSON

calvin and hobbes

by WATKINSON

A BRILLIANT BOLT OF DEADLY FRAP RAY BLAZES BY THE INTREPID SPACEMAN SPIFF!

OUR HERO HAS VERY HIGH INSURANCE PREMIUMS.

THE COURAGEOUS SPACEMAN SPIFF IS HIT! HE PLUMMETS TOWARD PLANET ZOG!

BREAKING THROUGH THE CLOUD LAYER, HE CAREENS OVER AN ALIEN CITY! THERE'S NO PLACE TO LAND!

SPIFF WRESTLES THE UNCOOPERATIVE CONTROLS MORE FREEM DRIVE TO THE THRUSTER BLASTERS!

TOO MUCH STRESS! THE FUEL EXPLODES IN FLAME!

THE SITUATION IS GRIM! TEN SECONDS TO IMPACT! NINE EIGHT ...

WELL, CALVIN??

SEVEN!

VERY GOOD, CALVIN. TEN MINUS THREE EQUALS SEVEN. I DIDN'T THINK YOU WERE PAYING ATTENTION. THAT QUESTION WAS WORTH THREE POINTS.

OUR HERO MIRACULOUSLY MAKES A THREE-POINT LANDING. SPIFF SAVES THE DAY AGAIN!



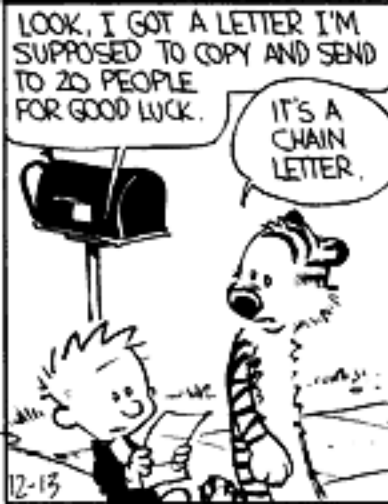
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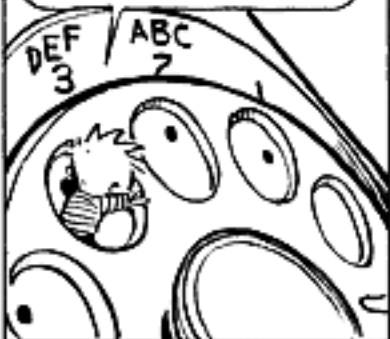




CALVIN HAS MYSTERIOUSLY
SHRUNK TO THE SIZE OF
AN INSECT!



HIS ONLY HOPE IS TO CALL
FOR HELP! PUSHING WITH ALL
HIS MIGHT, CALVIN DIALS THE
GIGANTIC TELEPHONE!



IT'S RINGING! HE RUNS
TO THE MOUTHPIECE! WILL
ANYONE BE ABLE TO
HEAR HIM??



BZZ BZ!
BZZZZ!
BZZ BZZ!
BZZZ BZ!

CALVIN, THIS
HAD BETTER
NOT BE YOU.



WATERS

Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

I'M READY FOR BED, DAD. WHAT'S TONIGHT'S STORY GOING TO BE?

HERE'S ONE. "READINGS ON DIALECTICAL METAPHYSICS." YOU'LL LOVE IT.

FORGET IT, DAD. YOU CAN'T GET ME TO DROP OFF THAT EASY.

WILL YOU READ US *THIS* STORY? HOBBSES WROTE IT HIMSELF.

HOBBSES WROTE IT, HUH?

"GOLDILOCKS AND THE THREE TIGERS."

OH BOY, THIS IS GONNA BE GREAT!

"ONCE UPON A TIME THERE LIVED A YOUNG GIRL NAMED GOLDILOCKS. SHE WENT INTO THE FOREST AND SAW A COTTAGE. NO ONE WAS HOME SO SHE WENT IN."

"INSIDE SHE SAW THREE BOWLS OF PORRIDGE. A BIG BOWL, A MEDIUM BOWL, AND A SMALL BOWL. SHE WAS JUST ABOUT TO TASTE THE PORRIDGE WHEN THE THREE TIGERS CAME HOME."

THEY QUICKLY DIVIDED GOLDILOCKS INTO BIG, MEDIUM, AND SMALL PIECES, AND DUNKED THEM IN THE PORRIDGE THAT..."

CALVIN, I'M NOT GOING TO FINISH THIS! THIS IS DISGUSTING!

I DON'T KNOW WHY I LET YOU TALK ME INTO THIS. GOOD NIGHT!

CLICK

HE DIDN'T EVEN LOOK AT OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

NOW I'M ALL HUNGRY.





HOW IS IT THAT THIS OUIJA BOARD KNOWS ALL THE ANSWERS TO LIFE'S MYSTERIES?



OH GREAT OUIJA BOARD, HOW DO YOU KNOW ALL THE ANSWERS?



IT'S MOVING! IT'S MOVING!



"3." YOU KNOW, I DIDN'T ASK FOR THIS LAST CHRISTMAS. I ASKED FOR A COMPUTER.



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PWOOSH



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WATSON

GREETINGS,
EARTH FEMALE.
DO NOT BE
ALARMED.



OUR PLANET IS
DYING. WE NEED
COOKIES TO
SURVIVE. DO
NOT TRY TO
RESIST OR
YOU WILL BE
DESTROYED.



WE'LL SEE
ABOUT THAT.
GET BACK
HERE.

12-16

WHY DO I HAVE TO GO TO
BED NOW? I NEVER
GET TO DO WHAT I WANT!



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IF I GROW UP TO BE SOME
SORT OF PSYCHOPATH
BECAUSE OF THIS, YOU'LL
ALL BE SORRY!!



NATEESON

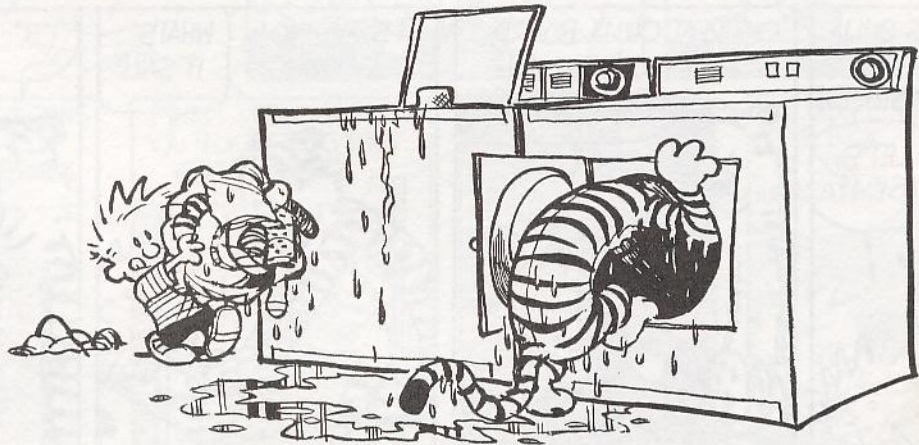
NOBODY EVER BECAME A
PSYCHOPATH BECAUSE HE
HAD TO GO
TO BED AT A
REASONABLE
HOUR.



YEAH, BUT YOU WON'T LET ME
CHEW TOBACCO EITHER! YOU
NEVER KNOW WHAT MIGHT
PUSH ME OVER THE BRINK!



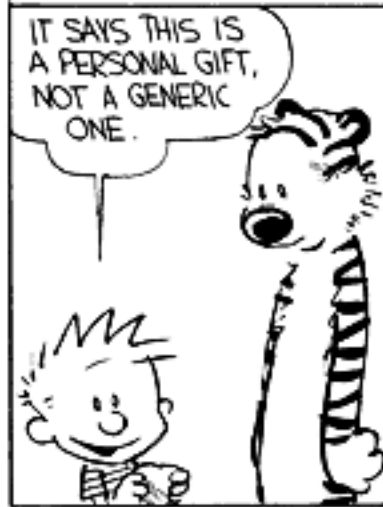
GO TO BED,
CALVIN.







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THIS ARTICLE SAYS THAT
MANY PEOPLE FIND CHRISTMAS
THE MOST STRESSFUL
TIME OF YEAR.



I BELIEVE IT. THIS
SEASON SURE FILLS
ME WITH STRESS.



REALLY?
HOW COME?



I HATE BEING
GOOD.





OMIGOSH! THIS
LIBRARY BOOK WAS
DUE TWO DAYS AGO!



WHAT WILL THEY *DO*? ARE
THEY GOING TO INTERROGATE
ME AND BEAT ME UP?! ARE
THEY GOING TO BREAK MY
KNEES?? WILL I HAVE TO
SIGN SOME CONFESSION???



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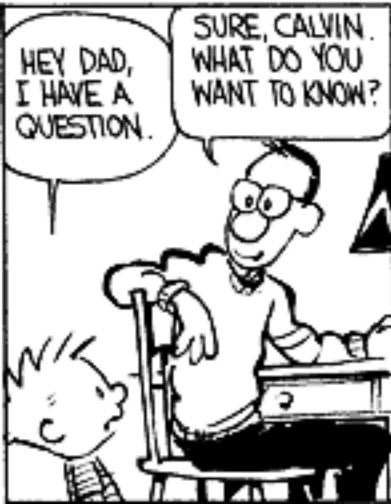
THEY'LL FINE YOU TEN
CENTS. NOW GO
RETURN IT.



THE WAY SOME OF THOSE
LIBRARIANS LOOK AT YOU,
I NATURALLY ASSUMED THE
CONSEQUENCES WOULD BE
MORE DIRE.



NEEDS

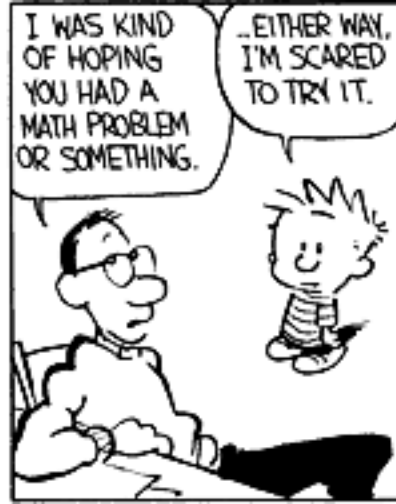
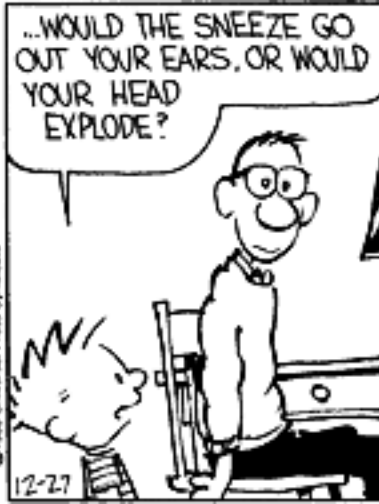


IF YOU PLUGGED UP YOUR NOSE AND MOUTH RIGHT BEFORE YOU SNEEZED...

WATSON



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Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

I SPOILED "BE".
HOW MANY POINTS
DO I GET?

UM... 2 POINTS.

2 POINTS?!
IS THAT
@*#%!ALL??

MY, THIS GAME
DOES TEACH
NEW WORDS!

SEE, I SPOILED "ZYGOMORPHIC" ON A
TRIPLE WORD SCORE BOX. THAT'S 150 POINTS.

ALL I'VE GOT IS
CONSONANTS.

YOUR
TURN.

WELL IF I USE YOUR
LETTER "I", I CAN
SPELL "IN". THAT'S
3 POINTS.

I PICK OUT SOME NEW LETTERS...
HMM... WITH YOUR "N", I CAN SPELL
"NUCLEOPLASM." THAT'S, LET'S SEE,
40 POINTS.

ALL I'VE GOT IS
CONSONANTS.

I'M NOT GOING TO PLAY THIS
STUPID GAME! I HATE IT!!
WHAT A WASTE OF TIME!

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WHAT SHOULD
WE PLAY
INSTEAD?

LET'S PLAY
POKER. AT
LEAST WITH CARDS
YOU HAVE HALF
A CHANCE.

OK, I BET
A NICKEL..

I'LL SEE YOU
- AND RAISE
YOU 8 DOLLARS.

WATSON

Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON



I WONDER WHY JAPANESE PEOPLE KEEP MOVING THEIR MOUTHS AFTER THEY'RE THROUGH TALKING.



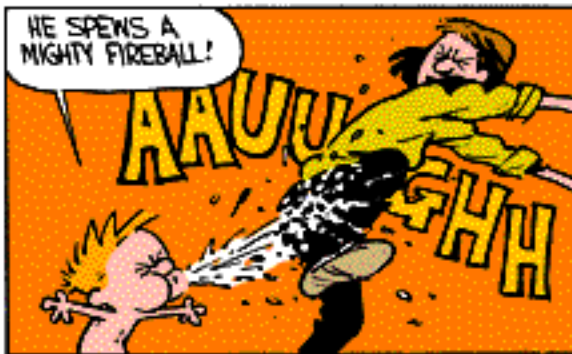
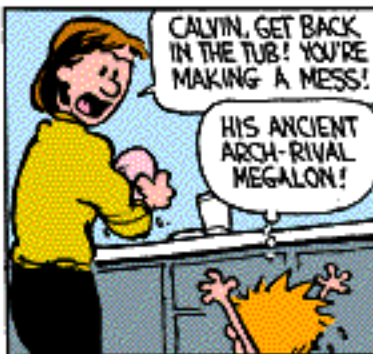
SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC OCEAN...

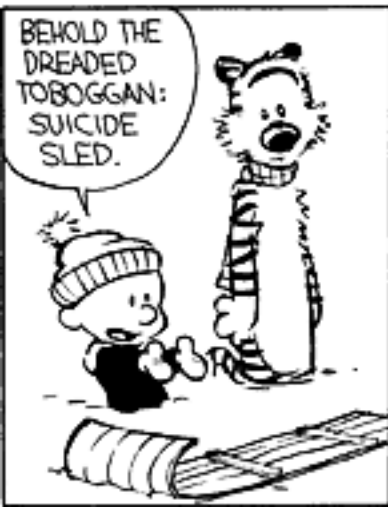
AN UNDERSEA NUCLEAR EXPLOSION AWAKENS A GIANT PREHISTORIC MONSTER!

IT MAKES ITS WAY TO THE COAST OF JAPAN AND EMERGES!

YAARGHHH

HE HEADS FOR THE POWER LINES, LEAVING A TRAIL OF DESTRUCTION BEHIND!





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OOH, YOU LOOK COLD, CALVIN!
THERE'S A FIRE MADE. WHY
DON'T YOU GO WARM UP?



OH
BOY!

NOTHING BEATS SITTING BY
A ROARING FIRE AFTER
YOU'VE BEEN OUT IN THE COLD.



WATERS

OF COURSE, SOME PEOPLE SAY
WHY BOTHER GOING
OUTSIDE FIRST?



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WATSON

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GIVEN ANY MORE THOUGHT TO
THAT BACKYARD SKI LIFT
PROPOSAL OF MINE?

OH, YES.
LOTS.



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Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

TOBOGGANS GIVE
BETTER RIDES THAN
RUNNER SLEDS.

WHY IS THAT?
THERE'S NO WAY
TO STEER.

ON THESE CLOUDY WINTER
DAYS, SOMETIMES I LIKE
TO LIE BACK ON MY SLED
AND LOOK AT THE SKY.

IT'S JUST GREY AND SILENT.
NO BIRDS SINGING OR BUGS
BUZZING. EVERYTHING IS
MUFFLED BY THE SNOW.

IMAGINE WHAT IT WOULD BE
LIKE WITHOUT ANY PEOPLE OR
HOUSES AROUND. IT WOULD
BE PERFECTLY STILL.

PRETTY NEAT, HUH?

YES, VERY
PEACEFUL...

I HATE ALL
THAT SILENCE.



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1-5

WELSH

HI, HOBBS. ARE YOU READING
THAT BOOK I GAVE YOU?



YES. IT'S
VERY GOOD.



YOU LIKE
IT?

SURE. I
THINK IT'S...



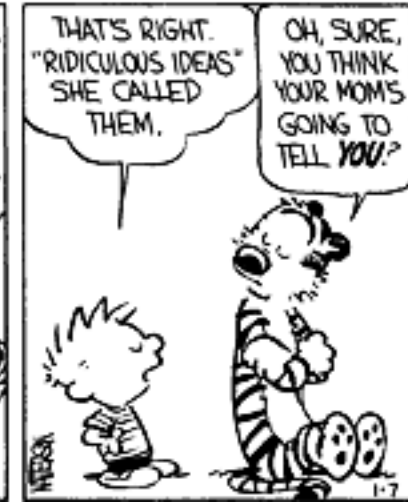
WAIT A
MINUTE.

WOULD YOU MIND WRITING
IT IN TWO PAGES FOR ME
BY TOMORROW MORNING?





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GO AHEAD DOWN. YOU'LL MISS ALL THOSE TREES.



YOU CAN DO IT. YOU'LL STOP BEFORE YOU GO OVER THAT LEDGE AT THE BOTTOM.



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YOU WON'T GO INTO THAT POND. BESIDES, THE ICE IS PROBABLY REAL THICK ANYWAY. GO AHEAD DOWN.



MY BRAIN IS TRYING TO KILL ME.



NEILSON



Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

WHAT A DAY!

...AND NO ONE TO SHARE IT WITH!

WOO HOO HOO, IT'S COLD OUT THERE TODAY!

BRRRR! BRISK! JUST THE WAY I LIKE IT! WOW!

SNIFF HA! WEATHER LIKE THIS LETS YOU KNOW YOU'RE ALIVE!

C'MON OUT, GANG! IT'S A PERFECT DAY! YOU'LL GET USED TO THE WIND IF YOU KEEP MOVING!

HEY, C'MON! ARE YOU GUYS JUST GOING TO STAY INSIDE ALL DAY???

SHUT THE DUMB DOOR!!

OK, OK! I WAS ON MY WAY BACK OUTSIDE ANYWAY! ...SHEESH...

THERE'S ONE IN EVERY HOUSE.

JUST HOW LONG DID YOU KNOW DAD BEFORE YOU MARRIED HIM?

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WATSON

I CALLED SUSIE A BOOGER-BRAIN AFTER SCHOOL, AND SHE WENT HOME CRYING.



GOODNESS, WHY'D YOU DO *THAT*?

I DUNNO, I WAS JUST TEASING.



IT SOUNDS LIKE YOU HURT HER FEELINGS.



I DIDN'T MEAN FOR HER TO TAKE THE INSULT *PERSONALLY*!



SNIFF THAT STUPID CALVIN.
WHY DOES HE CALL ME NAMES
FOR NO REASON? IT'S
JUST MEAN.



I WISH I HAD A HUNDRED
FRIENDS. **THEN** I WOULDN'T
CARE. I'D SAY, "WHO NEEDS
YOU, CALVIN? I'VE GOT A
HUNDRED OTHER FRIENDS!"



THEN MY HUNDRED FRIENDS
AND I WOULD GO DO SOMETHING
FUN, AND LEAVE CALVIN
ALL ALONE! HA!

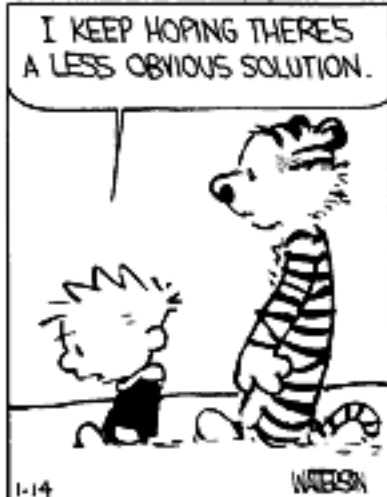


...AND AS LONG AS I'M
DREAMING, I'D LIKE A PONY.



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NEWMAN

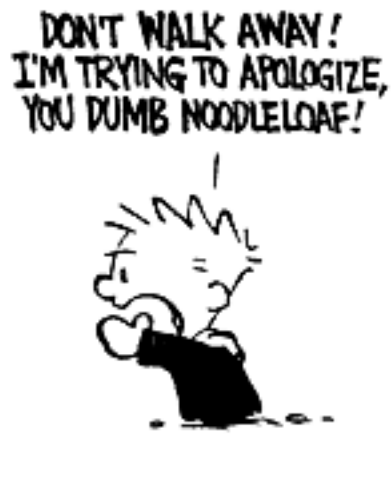


"STICKS AND STONES
MAY BREAK MY BONES,
BUT WORDS WILL
NEVER HURT ME."



YEAH, RIGHT.





SUSIE, I'M SORRY I CALLED
YOU NAMES. I DIDN'T MEAN
TO HURT YOUR FEELINGS.



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WELL, YOU *DID* HURT MY
FEELINGS, BUT I ACCEPT
YOUR APOLOGY. THANK YOU.



WATERSIN

OH BOY, THANK GOODNESS
I GOT *THAT* OVER WITH!



...ON SECOND THOUGHT,
LET'S SEE YOU GROVEL
A LITTLE BIT!



1-17

calvin and hobbes

by WATSON

BOY, IS THIS HILL BIG!
WE'LL HAVE A GOOD
LONG RIDE DOWN!



PROVIDED WE
IMPROVE OUR
STEERING.



HOBBS, DO YOU THINK HUMAN NATURE
IS GOOD OR EVIL?

WATCH OUT FOR
THOSE TREES.



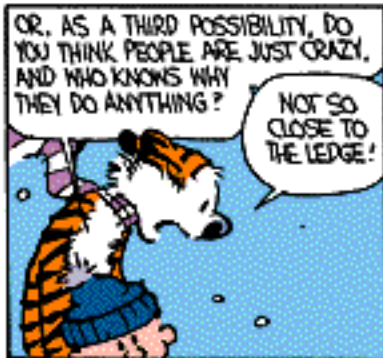
I MEAN, DO YOU THINK PEOPLE
ARE BASICALLY GOOD, WITH A
FEN BAD TENDENCIES, OR
BASICALLY BAD,
WITH A FEN
GOOD TENDENCIES?

THERE'S A ROCK UP
AHEAD! LOOK OUT!



OR, AS A THIRD POSSIBILITY, DO
YOU THINK PEOPLE ARE JUST CRAZY,
AND WHO KNOWS WHY
THEY DO ANYTHING?

NOT SO
CLOSE TO
THE LEDGE!



WELL? WHAT DO YOU
THINK? ARE PEOPLE
GOOD, BAD OR CRAZY?

AUGH!!
I QNT LOOK!



WUMP!



YOU KNOW, IT'S VERY
RUDE OF YOU TO KEEP
CHANGING THE SUBJECT
AFTER EVERY SENTENCE.

I CHOOSE
CRAZY.



Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

SHOULD I OR
SHOULDN'T I?

TOO LATE!
I DID.

WAP!

DID YOU
THROW A
SNOWBALL
AT ME?!

ME? A SNOWBALL?
DID SOMEONE
THROW A
SNOWBALL AT YOU?

OH, DON'T PLAY INNOCENT
WITH ME, YOU LIAR!
I KNOW YOU
THREW THAT!

CALL ME A LIAR, WILL
YOU? WELL, IT TAKES
ONE TO KNOW ONE.
MR. TAPIOCA HEAD!

OOH! AN
INSULT!
I'VE BEEN
MALIGNED!
I'LL NEVER
SPEAK TO
YOU AGAIN!

HMPH.
PROMISES,
PROMISES!

OH YEAH?
THBTH
BPTH!

YEAH!
THBTH
BPTH!

THBPP THBTH!
BPTH!

THIS IS
YOU:
AGGLE
AGGLE
AGGLE!

THIS IS
YOU: AA-
AAUUAU-
AUUA!

OH YEAH?
THIS IS
YOU:
GAKKA
WAKKA
WAKKA!

WELL, YOU GO
LIKE THIS:
DUNH DUNH
DUNH DUNH!

CALVIN, TIME
TO COME
IN!

LEAVE IT TO
MOM TO
INTERRUPT
OUR REPARTEE.

...JUST WHEN I HAD
YOU WRIGGLING
IN THE CRUSHING
GRIP OF REASON
TOO...

HEY, HOBBS, YOU GOT
A LETTER.



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A LETTER?
FOR ME?
WOW. I
NEVER GET
LETTERS!



NEEDSON

WHAT FUN! A LETTER FOR ME!
I WONDER WHO
SENT IT? I
WONDER WHAT
IT SAYS?
WHAT COULD
THIS POSSIBLY
BE?



OPEN IT
AND FIND
OUT, YOU
LUNATIC!



DON'T GET
HUFFY. I
WANT TO
SAVOR THIS.



1-19





WELL, WELL! IT'S AN INVITATION
TO SUSIE DERKINS' BIRTHDAY
PARTY. HOW NICE.



SUSIE INVITED
YOU? WHAT
ABOUT ME? DOES
IT SAY ME TOO?

NO, IT DOESN'T
SAY ANYTHING
ABOUT YOU.



SHE MUST HAVE MAILED MY
INVITATION SEPARATELY. SHE
PROBABLY WANTED TO INSURE IT
SO SHE'LL KNOW IT DIDN'T GET
LOST. SOMETIMES THOSE
TAKE LONGER.



I'LL HAVE TO
SIGN FOR IT
AND ALL. I'M
SURE SHE'S
TAKING NO
CHANCES WITH
MINE.

OH WAIT. ON THE
BACK IT SAYS, "YOU
CAN BRING THAT
STUPID KID YOU HANG
AROUND WITH, IF
YOU MUST."





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I'LL MAKE A LIST OF POSSIBLE
GIFTS FOR SUSIE'S BIRTHDAY.
WHAT SHOULD WE GIVE HER?



HOW ABOUT A
MOUTH FULL OF
BROKEN TEETH?
THAT'S WHAT I'D
LIKE TO GIVE
HER.

OH, DON'T BE
SO CRANKY.



I THINK WE SHOULD GET HER
A CAN OF TUNA FISH.

TUNA FISH?
WHY WOULD
SHE WANT
THAT?



WELL, MAYBE SHE WOULDN'T,
AND WE COULD OFFER TO
TAKE IT BACK...AND BORROW
SOME BREAD, A LITTLE MAYO...

RIGHT,
HOBBS.





HI, SUSIE.
HAPPY
BIRTHDAY!

HELLO, CALVIN.
THANKS FOR
COMING.



OH, LOOK AT YOUR STUFFED
TIGER! HE'S WEARING
A TIE!



HE'S JUST *ADORABLE!*



OK, YOU WERE RIGHT. GIRLS
FLIP FOR TIES. YOU CAN
STOP WINKING AT ME.



OK, EVERYONE, THE IDEA OF A SCAVENGER HUNT IS TO BRING BACK AS MANY OF THESE ITEMS AS YOU CAN IN HALF AN HOUR. LET'S GO!

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QUICK, HOBBS, WHAT'S THE FIRST ITEM?

AN OLD LICENSE PLATE.



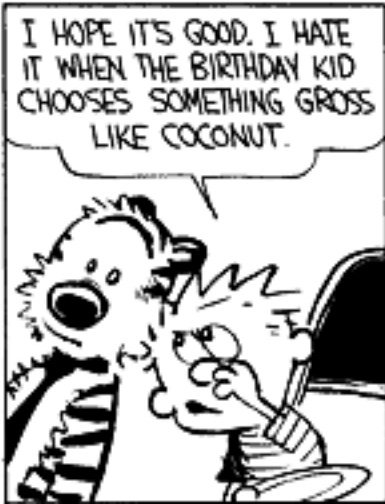
GREAT! I SAW ONE ON THE WAY OVER! C'MON!



GOOD THING I ALWAYS CARRY A SWISS ARMY KNIFE. NOBODY'S COMING, RIGHT?

IS THIS GAME LEGAL?







HEY! IT SNOWED
LAST NIGHT!



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OH, BOY! LOOK AT IT ALL!
THEY'LL HAVE TO CLOSE
THE SCHOOLS!



SNOW EVERYWHERE!
IT MUST BE WAIST DEEP!



UNFORTUNATELY, THAT'S
A RELATIVE MEASURE.



NEWMAN

Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON



HA HA! YOUR CLEVER
LITTLE STRATEGY HAS
TRAGICALLY BACKFIRED!
LOOK AT THIS JUMP!
WATCH AND WEEP, FUZZ
FACE!

THAT'S YOUR MOVE, RIGHT? I GET TO
GO NOW, RIGHT? IT'S TOO LATE FOR
YOU TO CHANGE YOUR MIND, RIGHT?



NOT SO FAST...
MY HAND'S
STILL ON IT.



JUMP,
JUMP,
JUMP!
I WIN!



YOU WIN??? AAGGHH!
YOU WON LAST TIME!
I HATE IT WHEN
YOU WIN!



AARGGH! MFF! GNNK!
I HATE THIS GAME!
I HATE THE WHOLE
WORLD!!
AGHHH!
WHAT A
STUPID
GAME



YOU MUST HAVE CHEATED!
YOU MUST HAVE USED SOME
SNEAKY, UNDERHANDED
MIND-MELD TO MAKE ME
LOSE! I HATE YOU!



I DIDN'T WANT TO PLAY THIS
IDYOTIC GAME IN THE
FIRST PLACE!

I KNEW YOU'D
CHEAT! I
KNEW YOU'D
WIN!

OH! OOH! AARG!



AAAAAAAAAAAAA
AAAAAAAAAAAAA

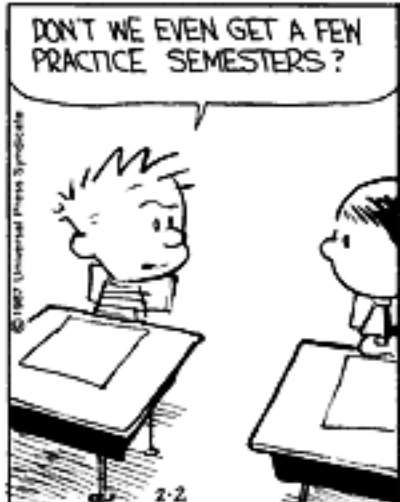


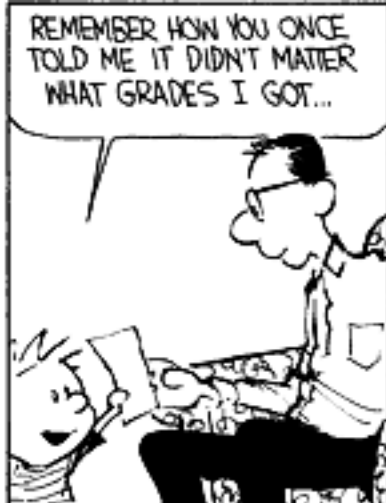
HACK
PANT
PANT



LOOK, IT'S
JUST A GAME.

I KNOW. YOU
SHOULD SEE ME
WHEN I LOSE
IN REAL LIFE!





DAD SAYS MY REPORT CARD
SHOWS THAT NOT ENOUGH
TIME IS BEING SPENT ON
MY HOMEWORK.



SO FROM DINNER TILL BED
IS NOW DESIGNATED AS
"HOMEWORK TIME."



NATHAN

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I DON'T THINK
THAT'S FAIR!



IF IT DOESN'T TAKE THAT LONG
TO DO, WHY SHOULD I HAVE TO
STAY IN MY ROOM ALL THAT TIME?



YEAH. CAN I
HELP IT I'M SO
FAST?







NIELSON



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2-6



Calvin and Hobbes

by WATKINSON



EITHER HE'S PLAYING
CLASSICAL MUSIC AT
78 RPM, OR I'M
STILL DREAMING.

FIRST THING
TOMORROW MORNING,
I'M CALLING THE
ORPHANAGE.



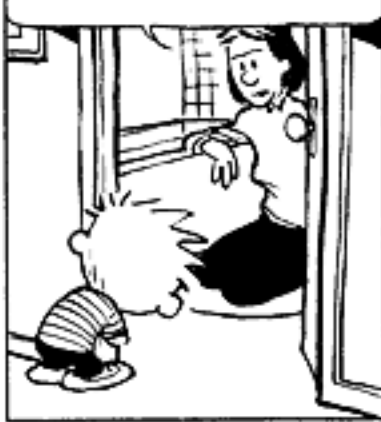
LET'S GO, CALVIN. TIME
FOR YOUR BATH.



I'M NOT TAKING BATHS
ANYMORE. I HATE THEM.



OH? AND HOW ARE YOU
GOING TO STAY CLEAN?



EASY.







2-10



PIFF!

WANNA CALL THAT A SINGLE,
OR GIVE THIS UP?



WATSON



WATERBURY

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WHAT DID CALVIN
WANT WITH THOSE
CHRISTMAS LIGHTS?

HE
DIDN'T
SAY.



IN THAT CASE,
WE'D BETTER
CHECK.

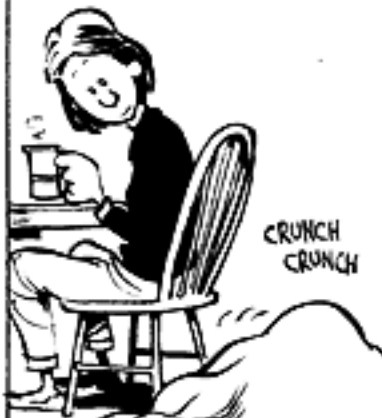
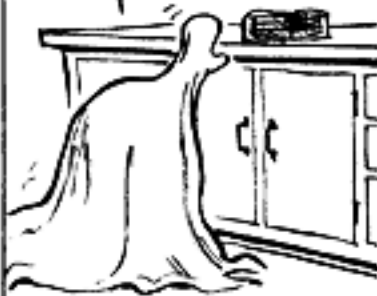




THE GIANT AMOEBA SLIDES
ALONG THE KITCHEN FLOOR.



EXTENDING A CYTOPLASMIC
PSEUDOPOD, THE PROTOZOAN
ENGULFS A PACKAGE OF
OATMEAL COOKIES.



NICE TRY,
PUT THEM
BACK.



WATSON

calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

WHY CAN'T I EVER
FIND MY STUPID
SCARF?



HOBBS AND
I ARE GOING
OUTSIDE, MOM.



THIS IS GOING TO
BE THE BIGGEST
SNOWMAN EVER
BUILT!



PEOPLE WILL COME FROM
MILES TO SEE OUR
GIGANTIC SNOWMAN!



THIS WON'T GO ANY
MORE. IT'S TOO
BIG TO PUSH.

OK, LEAVE
IT HERE.



I'M EXHAUSTED!

WELL WE CAN'T
STOP NOW! WE
NEED NINE MORE
OF THESE!



NINE
MORE?!

SURE! THIS IS
JUST ONE OF
HIS TOES!



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calvin and hobbes

by WATSON

HERE IS SUCCESSFUL MR. JONES.
HE LIVES IN A 5-ACRE HOME
IN A WEALTHY SUBURB. HERE
IS HIS NEW MERCEDES IN
THE DRIVEWAY.

IT'S ANYONE'S GUESS AS TO HOW
MUCH LONGER MR. JONES CAN
MEET HIS MONTHLY FINANCE
CHARGES.

HERE COMES MR. JONES OUT
OF HIS ATTRACTIVE SUBURBAN
HOME. HE HOPS IN HIS
RED SPORTS CAR.

OFF HE GOES TO
WORK... 80... 90...
100 MILES AN HOUR!

...ALONG THE EDGE OF
THE GRAND CANYON!!

SUDDENLY, HIS STEERING LOCKS AND
HIS BRAKES FAIL! HE CAREENS OVER
THE EDGE! OH NO! DOWN HE GOES!

HIS ONLY HOPE IS TO CLIMB OUT
THE SUN ROOF AND JUMP! MAYBE,
JUST MAYBE, HE CAN GRAB A
BRANCH AND SAVE HIMSELF! HE
UNWINDS THE SUN ROOF! CAN HE
MAKE IT??

**NO! THE CAR EXPLODES IN MID-AIR,
PROPELLING MILLIONS OF TINY SHARDS
INTO THE STRATOSPHERE! KABLOOIE!**

THE NEIGHBORS HEAR THE
BOOM ECHOING ACROSS THE
CANYON. THEY PILE INTO A
MINI-VAN TO INVESTIGATE!
WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO THEM?

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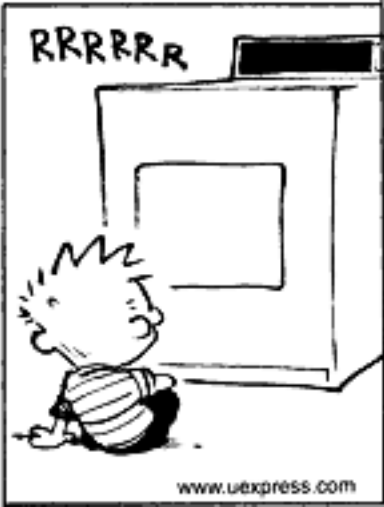




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WATSON







HOW COME IT DOESN'T TAKE YOU AS LONG AS MOM TO VACUUM THE HOUSE?



MAYBE I'M MORE EFFICIENT.

MAYBE YOU DON'T DO AS GOOD A JOB.



WHY DON'T YOU GO FIND SOMETHING TO DO, MR. CRITIC?

OK, CAN I TAKE THIS DUST BALL IN FOR 'SHOW AND TELL' TOMORROW?



CALVIN, THIS DUST BALL IS GOING TO BE OUR LITTLE SECRET, ALL RIGHT?

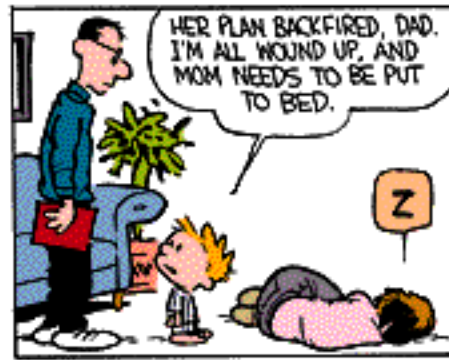
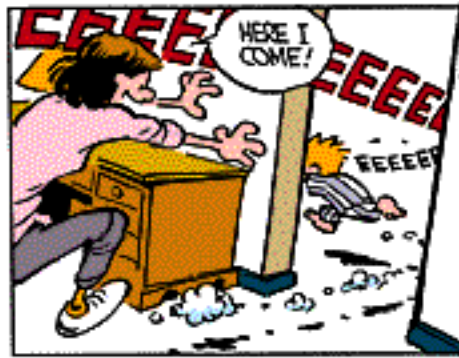
AAACCK!
LOOK AT THIS THING! DEAR, I THOUGHT YOU *DID* THIS ROOM!





calvin and hobbes by WATKINSON

AAAAHHH! EEEE! HEE HEE HEE HEE! WOO! ACK! HE





FOR THE NEXT 60 SECONDS,
I WILL CONDUCT A TEST OF
MY EMERGENCY BROADCAST
EQUIPMENT.



HAD THIS BEEN A REAL
EMERGENCY, THE SCREAM YOU
JUST HEARD WOULD HAVE BEEN
FOLLOWED BY LOTS MORE JUST
LIKE IT. THIS CONCLUDES MY...



OH, SOMEDAY WHEN THE HOUSE
CAVES IN, SHE'LL THANK ME.
MARK MY WORDS.



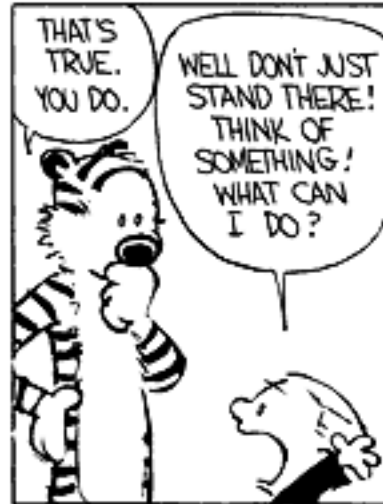






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I TOLD MOM I'M GETTING MY SCHOOL PICTURE TAKEN TODAY, AND SHE MADE ME COMB OUT THE CRISCO I PUT IN MY HAIR. NOW I LOOK LIKE A MORON.





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2-25

CALVIN! WHAT DID YOU DO
TO YOUR HAIR?? DON'T YOU
KNOW WE HAVE OUR PICTURES
TAKEN TODAY?



OF COURSE, SILLY.
THAT'S WHY I DID IT.
IT'S CRISCO.



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DOES YOUR
MOM KNOW
YOU LOOK
LIKE THAT?



SORT OF.
HOBBS FIXED
ME UP A
LITTLE AT
THE BUS STOP.

WOW. I WISH
I HAD SOME
CRISCO.

WAIT TILL
MOM SENDS
MY PICTURE
TO GRANDMA!



OK, KID, SIT UP STRAIGHT ON THE STOOL AND LOOK RIGHT AT ME. THAT'S IT.



ARE YOU READY TO TAKE MY PICTURE? SHOULD I TAKE OFF MY SHIRT NOW?



KID, WHAT ARE...? DON'T TAKE OFF YOUR SHIRT!!

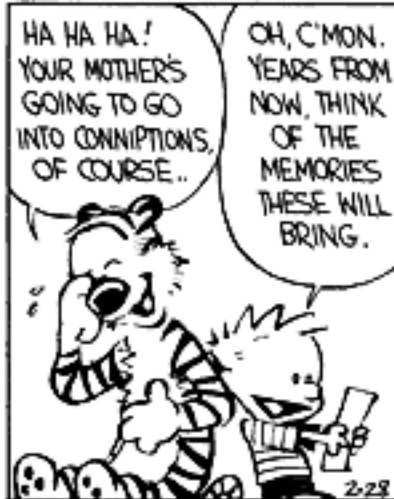
SEE? I PAINTED A FACE ON MY STOMACH.



KID, PUT YOUR SHIRT BACK ON.

BUT LOOK! WHEN I BREATHE OUT, THE FACE CHANGES! SEE? OK, TAKE ONE QUICK!





Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

GLUK
GLUK
GLUK

OH NO! WHAT HAVE
I DONE???

THE HUMAN BODY IS 80%
WATER. LITTLE DID CALVIN
REALIZE HOW CRITICAL IT
IS TO MAINTAIN THAT!

NOW IT'S TOO LATE! BY DRINKING THAT
EXTRA GLASS OF WATER, CALVIN HAS
UPSET THAT PRECIOUS BALANCE! HE
IS NOW 90% WATER!

EVERYTHING SOLID IN CALVIN'S
BODY BEGINS TO DISSOLVE!

HE IS BECOMING
A LIQUID!!

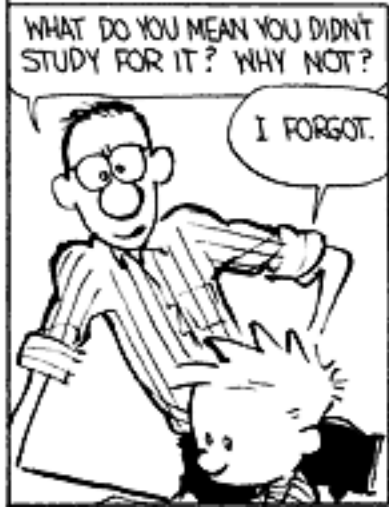
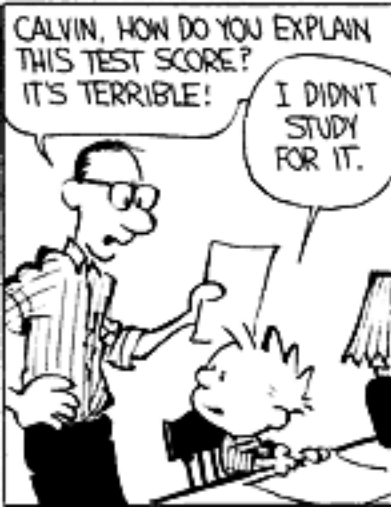
HIS ONLY HOPE IS SOMEHOW TO
GET TO AN ICEBOX AND FREEZE
HIMSELF SOLID UNTIL HE CAN
GET PROPER MEDICAL ATTENTION!

UNFORTUNATELY, AS A LIQUID, CALVIN CAN
ONLY RUN DOWNHILL! CAN HE MAKE IT?
CAN HE MAKE IT??

I DON'T THINK I'M
GONNA MAKE IT.

THERE'S A GAS
STATION UP AHEAD.
JUST HOLD ON.

DIDN'T I TELL
YOU NOT TO
DRINK SO MUCH
BEFORE WE
LEFT?!







CALVIN, ALL WE WANT IS FOR YOU TO STUDY AND DO YOUR BEST IN SCHOOL. EDUCATION IS VERY IMPORTANT.



THAT'S WHY THIS AMNESIA GAME HAS TO STOP. NO MORE "FORGETTING" TO DO YOUR HOMEWORK.



OK?

OK, MISTER.



OK?

...UH, DAD. RIGHT, DAD. YOU GOT IT.



I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU'RE DOING YOUR HOMEWORK. HOW IS YOUR MATH CLASS GOING NOW?



UM... I'M DOING GREAT.

HOW GREAT?



REAL GREAT.

HAVE YOU BEEN PASSING ALL YOUR QUIZZES?



I DIDN'T SAY PHENOMENAL.







THERE'S HOBBS GUARDING HIM, MOM. THE LITTLE RACCOON'S RIGHT OVER THERE!



OOH, CALVIN, I DON'T KNOW IF WE CAN SAVE HIM. HE LOOKS PRETTY BAD. GO GET A SHOE BOX AND A CLEAN DISH TOWEL.



RIGHT!

I DON'T THINK THIS POOR LITTLE GUY IS GOING TO MAKE IT, HOBBS. (SIGH) I HATE IT WHEN THESE THINGS HAPPEN.

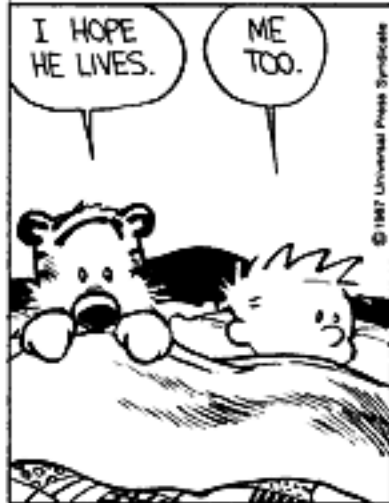


..YOU CAN TELL I'M UPSET WHEN I START TALKING TO *YOU*...









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YOU KNOW, HOBBS, I CAN'T
FIGURE OUT THIS DEATH STUFF.



WHY DID THAT LITTLE RACCOON
HAVE TO DIE? HE DIDN'T
DO ANYTHING WRONG.

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HE WAS JUST LITTLE! WHAT'S
THE POINT OF PUTTING HIM
HERE AND TAKING HIM
BACK SO SOON?!



IT'S EITHER MEAN
OR IT'S ARBITRARY,
AND EITHER WAY
I'VE GOT THE
HEEBIE-JEEBIES.

WHY IS IT
ALWAYS NIGHT
WHEN WE
TALK ABOUT
THESE THINGS?



MOM SAYS DEATH IS AS NATURAL AS BIRTH, AND IT'S ALL PART OF THE LIFE CYCLE.



SHE SAYS WE DON'T REALLY UNDERSTAND IT, BUT THERE ARE MANY THINGS WE DON'T UNDERSTAND, AND WE JUST HAVE TO DO THE BEST WE CAN WITH THE KNOWLEDGE WE HAVE.

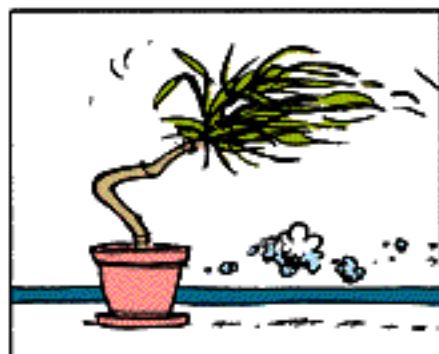
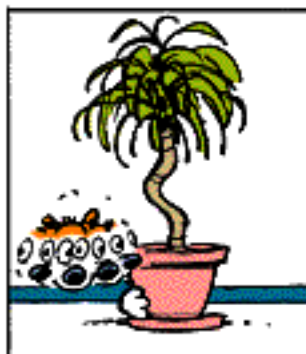


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INTERSON

Calvin and Hobbes

by NEWMAN



Calvin and Hobbes

by INTERSON

HERE'S A PHOTO
I TOOK OF YOU.

THE PICTURE IS
KIND OF FUZZY.

YOU'RE
KIND OF
FUZZY!

OK, MAKE
A FACE!

MONTH THITH?

GREAT!
HOLD IT!

POOF

LET'S SEE!
LET'S SEE!

IT'S
DEVELOPING!
I CAN START
TO SEE IT!

THERE I AM!
LOOK! LOOK!

HA! HA!
IT'S GREAT!
WHAT A
PHOTOGRAPH!

HEE
HEE
HOO HOO
HA HA!

HA HA
HEE VEE
HO HO HQ!

LET'S TAKE SOME
MORE! THAT'S IT,
BUG YOUR EYES OUT!

HEE VEE!
HURRY
UP!

ALL THESE
PICTURES
ARE OF
HOBBS?!

AREN'T THEY A
SCREAM? CAN
I HAVE TEN
BUCKS FOR
ANOTHER ROLL
OF FILM?

HEY! WHAT HAPPENED TO THE TREES HERE? WHO CLEARED OUT THE WOODS?



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THERE USED TO BE LOTS OF ANIMALS IN THESE WOODS! NOW IT'S A MUD PIT!



THIS SIGN SAYS, "FUTURE SITE OF SHADY ACRES CONDOMINIUMS."



ANIMALS CAN'T AFFORD CONDOS!



"SHADY ACRES"? THE ONLY SHADE I SEE IS FROM THAT BULLDOZER.



WILSON

3-79

WHERE ARE ALL THE ANIMALS
SUPPOSED TO LIVE NOW THAT
THEY CUT DOWN THESE WOODS
TO PUT IN HOUSES??



BY GOLLY, HOW WOULD
PEOPLE LIKE IT IF ANIMALS
BULLDOZED A SUBURB AND
PUT IN NEW **TREES**?!?



IT TOOK HUNDREDS OF YEARS
FOR THESE WOODS TO GROW,
AND THEY LEVELED IT IN A
WEEK. IT'S GONE.



AFTER THEY BUILD NEW HOUSES
HERE, THEY'LL HAVE TO WIDEN
THE ROADS AND PUT UP GAS
STATIONS, AND PRETTY SOON
THIS WHOLE AREA WILL JUST
BE A BIG STRIP.



EVENTUALLY THERE WON'T
BE A NICE SPOT LEFT
ANYWHERE.



I WONDER IF
YOU CAN REFUSE
TO INHERIT
THE WORLD.

I THINK IF
YOU'RE BORN,
IT'S TOO
LATE.



Calvin and Hobbes

by
WILSON



KABLOOE!

OOOOH,
YOU'VE TWICKED ME
FOR THE WAST TIME,
WABBIT!



HA HA HA! BOY, I WISH I HAD
SOME DYNAMITE!



BOY, I LOVE WEEKENDS! WHAT BETTER
WAY TO SPEND ONE'S FREEDOM THAN EATING
CHOCOLATE CEREAL AND WATCHING CARTOONS!

MM... I BEG TO
DIFFER ON THE
CEREAL PART.



CALVIN, YOU'VE BEEN SITTING
IN FRONT OF THAT STUPID TV
ALL MORNING! IT'S A BEAUTIFUL
DAY! YOU SHOULD BE OUTSIDE!



IT'S GOING TO BE A GRIM DAY WHEN THE
WORLD IS RUN BY A GENERATION THAT DOESN'T
KNOW ANYTHING BUT WHAT IT'S SEEN ON TV!

click

HEY!



HOW CAN YOU SIT INSIDE ALL
DAY? GO ON! OUT! OUT!



KIDS ARE SUPPOSED TO RUN AROUND
IN THE FRESH AIR! HAVE SOME RUN!
GET SOME EXERCISE!



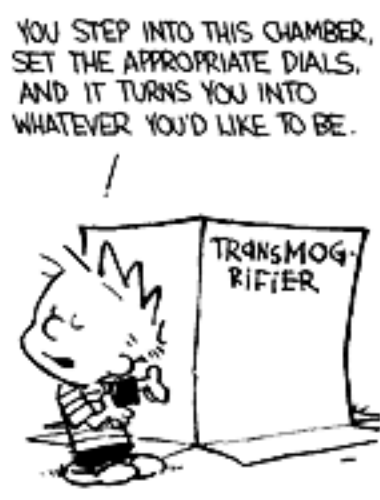
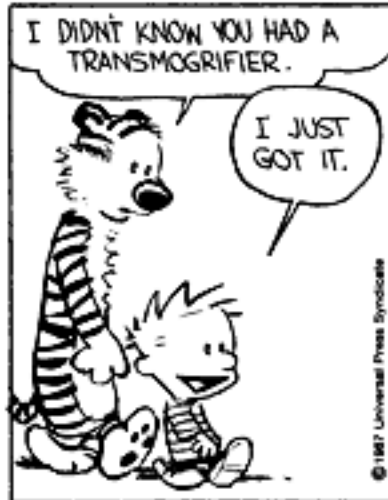
WELL, I GUESS
THAT'S THAT.
COME ON.



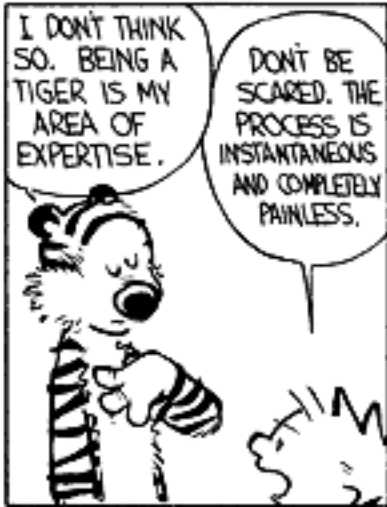
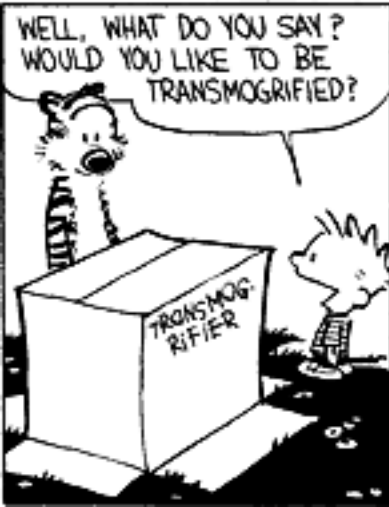
HI, SUSIE, ARE
YOU WATCHING
TV? CAN WE
COME IN?

SURE, HURRY UP!
IT'S A COMMERCIAL.

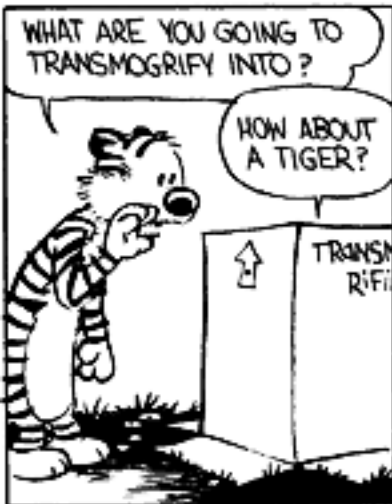
















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HERE I AM, BACK TO
BEING CALVIN.



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YOUR MACHINE
WORKS AMAZINGLY
WELL.

IT'S MY
OWN
DESIGN.



WHAT WILL
YOU DO WITH
IT NOW?

GOOD
QUESTION.



... ALTHOUGH I SUPPOSE WE COULD
TURN SUSIE INTO A BOWL OF
CHOWDER IF WE COULD JUST
GET HER IN THE MACHINE.

LEAVE ME OUT
OF YOUR LIFE'S
PLANS, YOU
LITTLE WEIRDO.



4-5

CALVIN EATS ONE BITE
TOO MANY! HE BEGINS
TO SWELL!



INFLATING LIKE A RAFT,
HE GROWS BIGGER AND
BIGGER!



OH NO! HOW MUCH
LARGER CAN HE GET?



OOOOH,
I THINK
I'M GOING
TO EXPLODE.

NO WONDER! I'VE
NEVER SEEN ANYONE
EAT SO MUCH IN
ONE SITTING! I
HOPE YOU LEARNED
A LITTLE LESSON.



Calvin and Hobbes

by NEWMAN

THANKS FOR THE LUNCH, MOM! I'M GOING OUTSIDE.



REFUELED, THE 727 TAXIS ONTO THE RUNWAY.

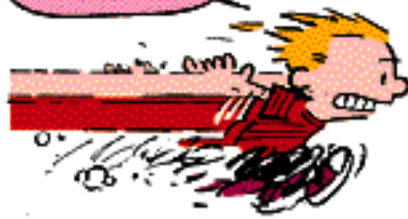


CONTROL TOWER TO CALVIN, YOU ARE CLEARED FOR TAKE OFF.

ROGER.



FULL THROTTLE!
FWOOOSH!



TAKE OFF!
LANDING GEAR UP!
CHUNK!



WE HAVE REACHED OUR CRUISING ALTITUDE OF 30,000 FEET. A SMALL, TASTELESS SNACK WILL BE SERVED SHORTLY.



THIS IS YOUR CAPTAIN SPEAKING. I'M AFRAID OUR ARRIVAL WILL BE SLIGHTLY DELAYED.



WE'RE STACKED UP OVER WASHINGTON, AND WE'LL BE IN A HOLDING PATTERN FOR ANOTHER 40 MINUTES.



TOWER TO CALVIN, YOU ARE NOW CLEARED FOR LANDING.

ROGER. LANDING GEAR DOWN!
REVERSE THRUST!



I SAW YOU OUTSIDE RUNNING IN CIRCLES FOR ALMOST AN HOUR! ARE YOU TRYING TO MAKE YOURSELF SICK???

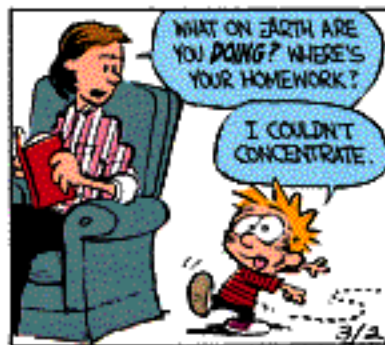
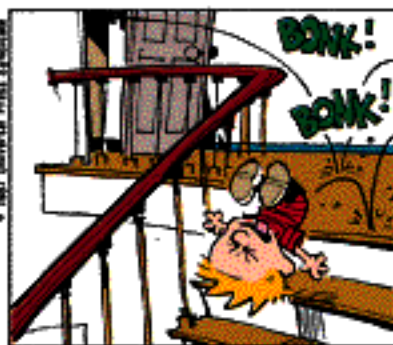
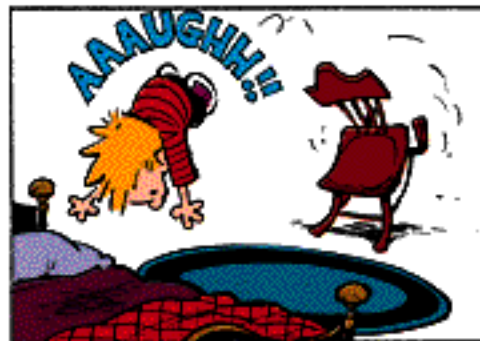
OOO, FROM NOW ON I'M PLAYING "BUS."



Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

Look, Jane. See Spot.
See Spot run.
Run, Spot, run.
Jane sees Spot run.



RRINNGGG!

RECESS
IS OVER!

R-R-RIPP!

OH NO!

WHY IS IT YOU ALWAYS RIP
YOUR PANTS ON THE DAY
EVERYONE HAS TO DEMONSTRATE
A MATH PROBLEM AT THE
CHALKBOARD?

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4-6

I CAN'T BELIEVE I RIPPED
MY PANTS! RECESS IS OVER.
I'M SUPPOSED TO BE BACK
IN CLASS!



I CAN'T GO IN LIKE THIS!
WHAT AM I GOING TO DO??



...OF ALL THE DAYS TO WEAR
THE UNDERPANTS WITH THE
LITTLE ROCKET SHIPS...



LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THIS
RIP! MAYBE I CAN PULL MY
SHIRT DOWN OVER IT.



NO, THAT DOESN'T WORK.
MAYBE I CAN TUCK MY SHIRT
INTO THE HOLE. ..NOPE..



MAYBE I CAN STICK THE
RIPPED PART UNDER MY BELT.
NO, THAT DOESN'T WORK EITHER.



NEESON

MAYBE I CAN SCOOT AROUND
ON MY REAR THE REST OF
THE DAY.



PLEASE DON'T LET THE
TEACHER CALL ON ME! DON'T
MAKE ME GO TO THE BOARD
IN MY RIPPED PANTS!



ANYONE BUT ME! JUST LET
HER CALL ON SOMEONE ELSE!
PLEASE DON'T EMBARRASS ME
IN FRONT OF THE WHOLE CLASS!



CALVIN, WOULD YOU DO
THE NEXT PROBLEM AT
THE BOARD?



SO MUCH FOR MY EVER
JOINING THE CLERGY.







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I DIDN'T HAVE A CHOICE.
I MOONED THE WHOLE CLASS.



Calvin and Hobbes

"DURING EMERGENCY LANDING, REPLACE DINNER TRAY AND BRING SEAT TO UPRIGHT POSITION. EXTINGUISH ALL SMOKING MATERIALS."

"...INCLUDING SPACECRAFT, IF POSSIBLE."

OUT OF FUEL, THE COURAGEOUS SPACEMAN SPIFF IS FORCED TO LAND ON THE DISTANT PLANET ZOK!

THE VALIANT EXPLORER SURVEYS THE ZOKKIAN LANDSCAPE, WHO KNOWS WHAT DANGERS LIE HIDDEN IN THE CRATERED TERRAIN?

UNDAUNTED, SPIFF SETS OUT TO FIND HELP!

MILES LATER, IT IS EVIDENT THE PLANET IS COMPLETELY UNINHABITED!

OUR HERO IS MAROONED ON A LIFELESS PLANET! ALONE ON AN ALIEN WORLD!

ALONE... ALL ALONE...

DARN IT, WHY DOESN'T ANYONE EVER **TELL** ME WHEN THE LUNCH BELL RINGS?

SUSIE, WHERE'S MISS WORMWOOD? WHO'S THAT LADY AT HER DESK?



MISS WORMWOOD'S SICK. THAT'S OUR SUBSTITUTE TEACHER.

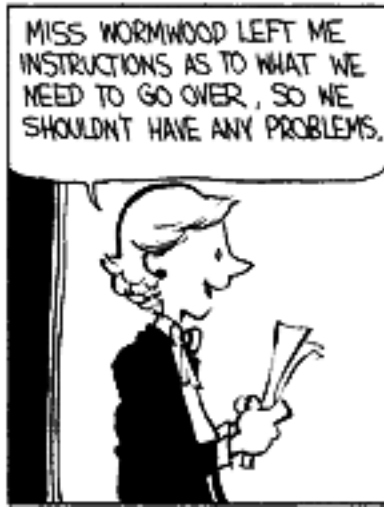


A SUBSTITUTE?



LET'S SEE YOUR TEACHING CERTIFICATE, LADY!







Mr. Jones lives 50 miles away from you. You both leave home at 5:00 and drive toward each other.



Mr. Jones travels at 35 mph., and you drive at 40 mph. At what time will you pass Mr. Jones on the road?



GIVEN THE TRAFFIC AROUND HERE AT 5:00, WHO KNOWS?



I'VE GOT A SCHEME TO
GET US SOME MONEY.



OH
BOY.

SEE? I SNEAKED
ALL THESE KERNELS
OF CORN OFF MY
DINNER PLATE TONIGHT.



HOW IS THAT
GOING TO GET
US MONEY?

EASY. I
JUST STICK
THEM UNDER
MY PILLOW.



WITH ANY LUCK, THE TOOTH
FAIRY WON'T KNOW THEY'RE
FAKES UNTIL IT'S TOO LATE!





Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

HOW COME YOU
DON'T PUT ON ANY
PAJAMAS?



FACT IS, I NEVER
TAKE 'EM OFF!



DID YOU WASH YOUR
FACE AND BRUSH
YOUR TEETH?

YEP! WE BOTH DID!



OK THEN, GOOD NIGHT.

GOOD
NIGHT.



MOVE OVER,
WILL YA?

I'M ALREADY
OVER! YOU
SHOULD BE
OVER *THERE!*



QUIT PUSHING,
FUZZ-FOR-BRAINS!
YOU'RE ON
MY SIDE!

CALL ME
NAMES, WILL
YOU?!



YEAH!

WHUMPP!



YAAAA

OH NO!



3/16

OK! OK!
YOU WIN!



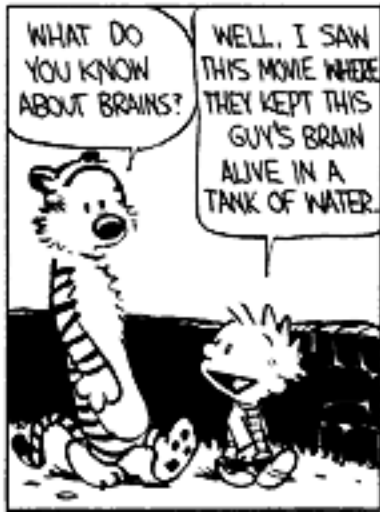
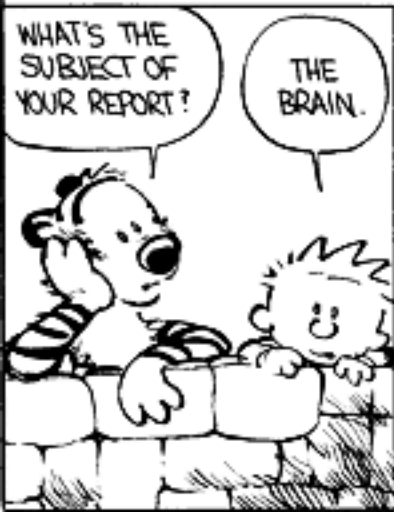
PHOO... I WISH
YOU HAD BRUSHED
YOUR TEETH!

YECCH... I WISH
YOU HAD WASHED
YOUR FACE!









I'VE GOT TO GIVE MY REPORT
ON "THE BRAIN"
AT SCHOOL
TODAY.



SEE MY VISUAL AID? I
COOKED SOME NOODLES AND
PUT THEM IN A PAPER BAG.
DOESN'T THAT LOOK LIKE BRAINS?



UGH.

WATERMAN

WELL, I GUESS
I'M ALL SET.



DID YOU
WRITE YOUR
REPORT
YET?

NAH. I BORROWED
MOM'S POCKET
DICTIONARY. I'LL
DO IT ON THE BUS.



MY FIVE-MINUTE REPORT
IS ON "THE BRAIN."



OF COURSE, IT'S DIFFICULT TO
EXPLAIN THE COMPLEXITIES OF
THE BRAIN IN JUST FIVE
MINUTES, BUT TO BEGIN,
THE BRAIN IS PART OF THE
CENTRAL NERVOUS SYSTEM.



I'LL PAUSE FOR A
FEW MOMENTS, SO
YOU ALL CAN FINISH
WRITING THAT DOWN.

CALVIN!



WATSON

POW! JAB!
KICK! POW!
POW!



RATTATATTATTA
RATTATATTATTA



EEEEEEEEEEEE

BOOM!



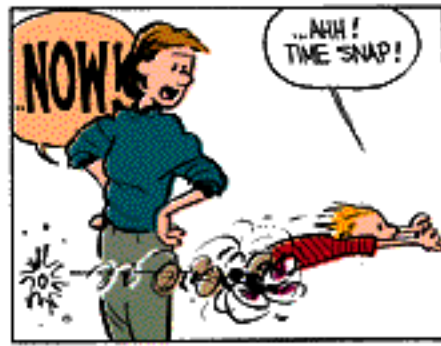
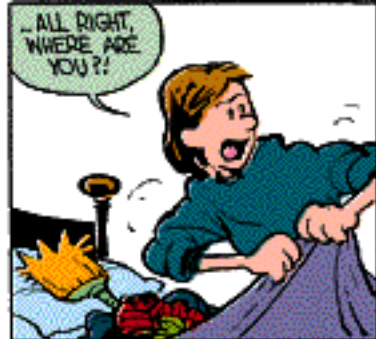
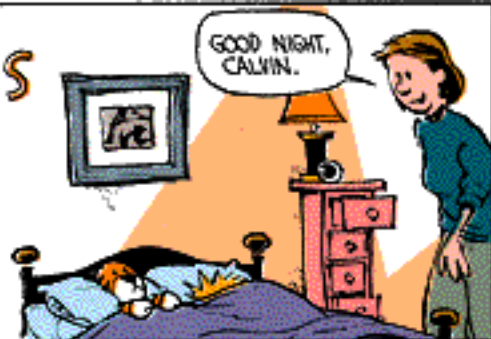
PLEASE,
PLEASE,
PRETTY
PLEASE?

NO. YOU SHOULD'VE
SAVED SOME OF
YOUR OWN HALLOWEEN
CANDY.



Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON



HEY, CAN WE CHANGE THE CHANNEL NOW? I WANT TO WATCH SOMETHING ELSE.



MY SHOW'S NOT OVER YET.



AW C'MON! YOU SEE THIS PROGRAM ALL THE TIME! CAN'T WE WATCH MY SHOW FOR ONCE?



NO, I WAS HERE FIRST. PIPE DOWN. THIS IS A GOOD PART.



I HATE NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC ANIMAL SPECIALS.



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NEB

Point A is twice as far from point C as point B is from A. If the distance from point B to point C is 5 inches, how far is point A from point C?



CALVIN THE ZOMBIE
SEARCHES FOR FOOD.



HORRIBLY, THE UNDEAD
FEED UPON THE LIVING!



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...ALTHOUGH, IN A PINCH, A
PBJ WILL DO, IF YOU EAT
IT MESSILY ENOUGH.



NEWMAN





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WATERGATE

calvin



calvin the
GENIUS



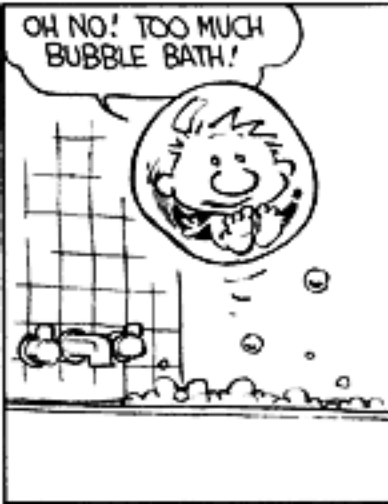
calvin the ^{SUPER}
GENIUS



THIS IS
HOW YOU
SIGN YOUR
REPORTS?

IT KIND OF
INCLINES YOU TO
READ IT MORE
CHARITABLY, DON'T
YOU THINK?







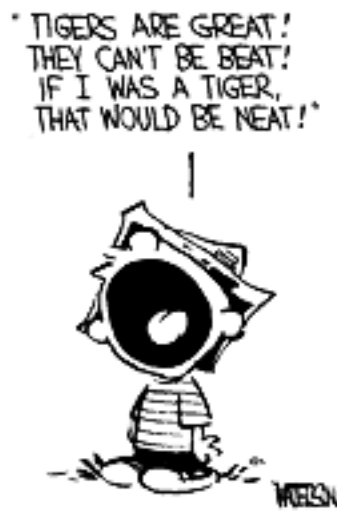
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6-2 NIVEN







RING
RING



RING
RING



RI---



IT'S NEVER FOR ME AND
I HATE TAKING MESSAGES.



calvin and hobbes

by NEWMAN

GOSH, IT'S PERFECT
KITE FLYING WEATHER!



BUT WHY LET THE STUPID
KITE HAVE ALL THE FUN?



YOU'VE GOT YOUR TAIL ON?

YEP, JUST LET
OUT SOME STRING
AND START
RUNNING.



THAT'S IT!
FASTER! FASTER!



I'M FLYING! I'M FLOOF!
OW! ACK! OOH!



ARE YOU OK? BOY, YOU
WERE ALMOST UP THERE.

I KNOW!
(OH.) WE
JUST NEED
A LITTLE
MORE WIND.



OK, HERE'S
ANOTHER
BREEZE! LET
'ER RIP!



OOMP!
YOW!
AARSH!



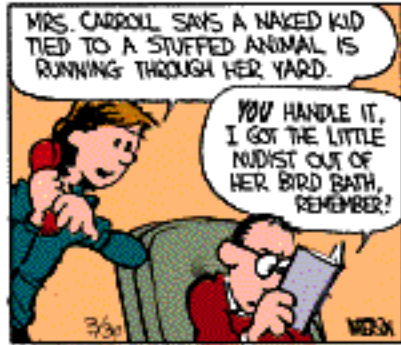
MAYBE YOU'RE
TOO HEAVY.

GEE, I HADN'T
THOUGHT OF THAT.
HMM... HOW CAN
I GET LIGHTER?



MRS. CARROLL SAYS A NAKED KID
TIED TO A STUFFED ANIMAL IS
RUNNING THROUGH HER YARD.

YOU HANDLE IT,
I GOT THE LITTLE
NUDIST OUT OF
HER BIRD BATH.
REMEMBER?







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NOW!



ARE YOU SURE THERE'S A CAREER TO BE MADE AS A "HUMAN DISCUS"?

WELL, WE GOTTA GET A BIGGER FIELD...



calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

EVER NOTICE HOW DIFFERENT
THE AIR SMELLS AFTER A
GOOD RAIN? IT SMELLS
LIKE ... LIKE ...

DEAD
WORMS!

WOW! LOOK AT THE SIZE
OF THAT PUDDLE!



HEE HEE HEE HEE
HA HA HA HA

RATS, MY UNDERWEAR'S
ALL SOAKED. NOW IT'S
GONNA ITCH AND RIDE UP
MY REAR ALL AFTERNOON.

...WELL, IT WAS
WORTH IT!

THAT'S WHY I NEVER
WEAR THE STUFF.





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SO EXACTLY HOW WOULD YOU LIKE THE BACK CUT?



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JUST TRIM THE PART THAT STICKS OUT AND TAPER IT A LITTLE.



WOULDN'T YOU RATHER HAVE IT REAL SHORT?

NO, JUST CUT A LITTLE BIT.



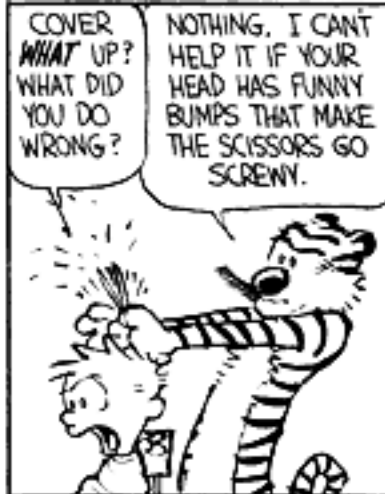
ARE YOU SURE? DON'T YOU THINK IT SHOULD BE REAL SHORT? IT LOOKS LIKE IT SHOULD BE REAL SHORT.

5-12

ARE YOU TRYING TO TELL ME SOMETHING?



NO, I JUST THINK IT SHOULD BE REAL SHORT. ESPECIALLY, OH, RIGHT HERE.







MY CIGARETTE SMOKE MIXED WITH THE SMOKE OF MY .38. IF BUSINESS WAS AS GOOD AS MY AIM, I'D BE ON EASY STREET. INSTEAD, I'VE GOT AN OFFICE ON 49TH STREET AND A NASTY RELATIONSHIP WITH A STRING OF COLLECTION AGENTS.



YEAH, THAT'S ME, TRACER BULLET. I'VE GOT EIGHT SLUGS IN ME. ONE'S LEAD, AND THE REST ARE BOURBON. THE DRINK PACKS A WALLOP, AND I PACK A REVOLVER. I'M A PRIVATE EYE.



SUDDENLY MY DOOR SWUNG OPEN, AND IN WALKED TROUBLE. BRUNETTE, AS USUAL.



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TAKE YOUR HAT OFF AT THE DINNER TABLE, CALVIN. IT'S NOT POLITE.



NEILSON

5-16

TAKE YOUR HAT OFF AT THE DINNER TABLE, CALVIN.

HERE COMES THE HURRICANE.



YOU CUT YOUR HAIR!!

NO I DIDN'T. HOBBS DID.



WHY ON EARTH DID YOU CUT YOUR OWN HAIR?! LOOK AT YOU!

I SAID **HOBBS** CUT IT! YOU THINK *I'D* DO THIS??



...WELL, I DIDN'T!



SOME BARBER **YOU** ARE! MOM
SAYS THERE'S NOTHING I CAN
DO BUT WAIT FOR MY HAIR
TO GROW BACK.



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IN THE MEANTIME, I'VE GOT
TO GO AROUND LOOKING LIKE
I'VE GOT MANGE! I HOPE
YOU'RE HAPPY.



HAPPY?! YOU STIFFED ME!
WHERE'S MY EIGHT BUCKS?!





WELL, YOUR HAIR DOESN'T
STICK UP THE WAY IT USED
TO, BUT AT
LEAST YOUR
HEAD'S YELLOW
AGAIN.



THANKS, HOBBS.
YOU'RE A REAL
LIFE SAVER. I'M
SORRY I GOT
SO MAD AT YOU.

NONSENSE
NO HARM
DONE.



BOY, WAIT TILL I
SHOW MOM!



WELSH

UH OH.
DOES IT
COME OFF?

FROM NOW ON,
JUST KEEP YOUR
BRAINY IDEAS
TO YOURSELF,
OK?



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BOOK REPORT
"TREASURE ISLAND"



calvin and hobbes

by WATERSH

THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE GREAT ART.



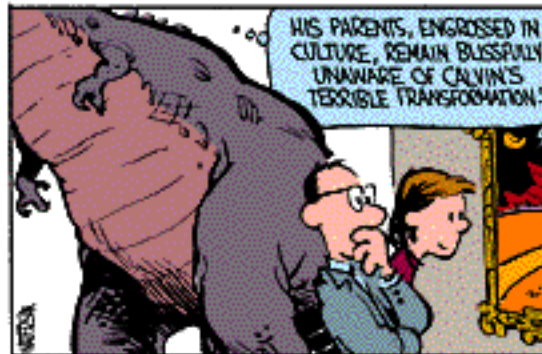
...SO WHY DOES IT LOOK LIKE A BUNCH OF DECAPITATED NAKED PEOPLE?



A STRANGE FEELING COMES OVER CALVIN IN THE ART MUSEUM.



HIS PARENTS, ENGROSSSED IN CULTURE, REMAIN BLISSFULLY UNAWARE OF CALVIN'S TERRIBLE TRANSFORMATION!



YES, A TYRANNOSAURUS IS LOOSE IN THE ART MUSEUM! THE CURATOR SHRIEKS, AND PANDEMONIUM ENSUES!



A GUARD REACHES FOR HIS PISTOL, BUT THE DINOSAUR IS UPON HIM, AND HE IS MESSILY DEVoured!



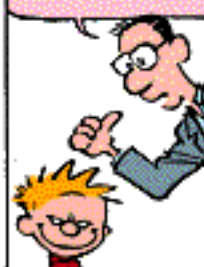
THE GIANT LIZARD'S GLORY IS CAPTURED FOREVER ON FILM BY THE ANTI-THEFT CAMERAS! PATRONS OF THE ARTS FLEE FOR THEIR LIVES!



HUNDREDS OF PRICELESS PAINTINGS ARE RIPPED TO SHREDS IN THE AWFUL RAMPAGE! WEALTHY BENEFACTORS ARE TRAMPLED! THE MUSEUM IS IN RUINS! ON TO SYMPHONY HALL!!



CALVIN? ... CALVIN? WE'RE IN THE NEXT ROOM NOW. C'MON.



I THINK WE'D BETTER GET HIM OUT OF HERE. HE HAD THAT GRIN AGAIN.

I WANNA SEE THE DINOSAURS AT THE NATURAL HISTORY MUSEUM AGAIN.

WE SPENT ALL AFTERNOON THERE, CALVIN.





"There is a mystical quality to Bill Watterson's work. What we have here is no mere comic strip. . . . Watterson the alchemist has conjured forth a work of subtlety, character, and depth far out of proportion to his tender years. This book is magic."

— Pat Oliphant, from the Foreword



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