

ATTACK OF THE Deranged Mutant Killer Monster **SNOW GOONS**



A Calvin and Hobbes Collection by Bill Watterson



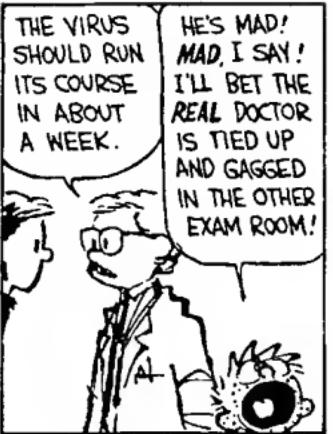


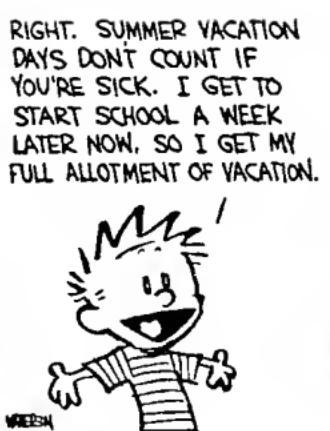
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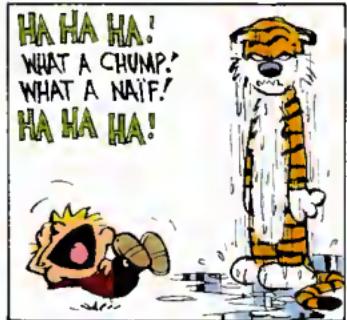




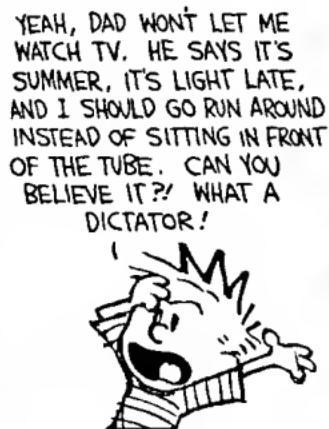


calvin and hobbes

by watterson









calvin and hobbes

WATERSON

THE LATE
CRETACEOUS...

.. WHEN THE WORLD
MEANT BUSINESS!



HEY MOM, IF WE WERE CANNIBALS, WHAT PARTS OF PEOPLE WOULD WE EAT?



WHAT? YOU KNOW, WHERE WOULD THE STEAKS BE? WOULD LEGS BE LIKE DRUMSTICKS? WOULD KIDS BE LIKE VEAL?



UGH! GO BE DISGUSTING SOMEWHERE ELSE! OUT!



SOME PEOPLE JUST DON'T HAVE INQUISITIVE MINDS.

WEEZER



EVER NOTICE HOW THE OLDER PEOPLE GET, THE SLOWER THEY DO THINGS?



I WONDER WHY THAT IS. I WOULD THINK THAT THE LESS LIFE YOU HAD LEFT, THE FASTER YOU'D WANT TO DO EVERYTHING, SO YOU COULD PACK MORE INTO THE REMAINING YEARS.

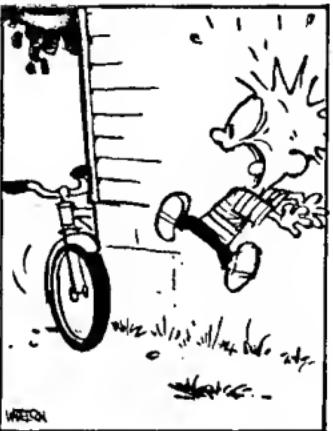
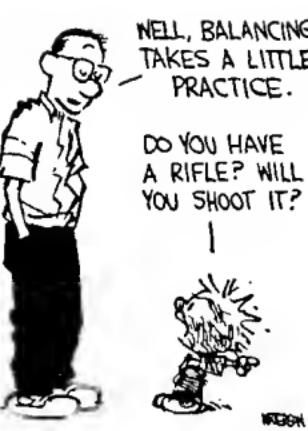


YOU CAN BET WHEN I'M A GEEZER LIKE DAD, I'LL BE GOING LIKE A MANIAC.

OH GREAT.

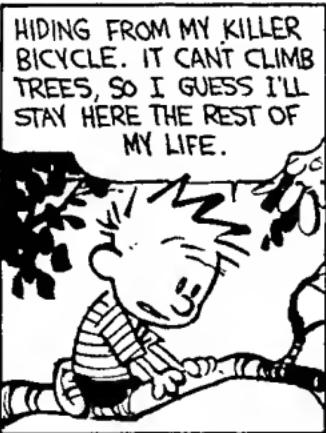












YOU SHOULD JUST WEDGE A BIG STICK THROUGH THE SPOKES OF THE FRONT WHEEL. THAT WAY WHEN THE STICK HITS THE FORK, THE WHEEL WILL JAM AND THE BIKE WILL FLIP OVER.



WHEN IT TRIED TO CHASE ME, IT FLIPPED OVER! I WRESTLED IT TO EXHAUSTION, AND THEN I LET THE AIR OUT OF ITS TIRES!



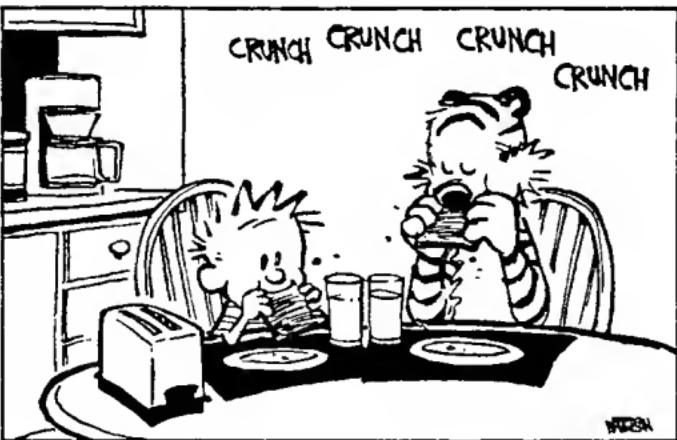
HA! I GUESS THAT NASTY OL' THING WON'T BE COMING AFTER ME ANY MORE! WE'RE TOO SMART FOR IT! MAN TRIUMPHS OVER MACHINE!



calvin and HOBBES

WATSON





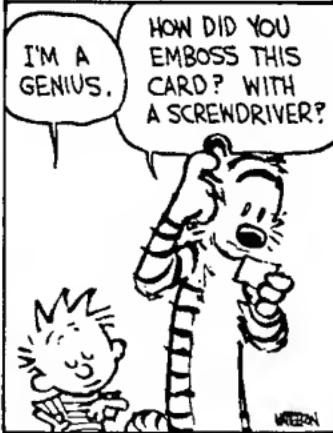
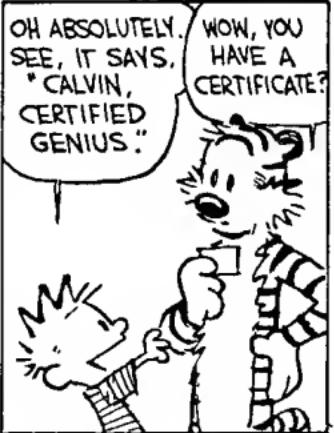
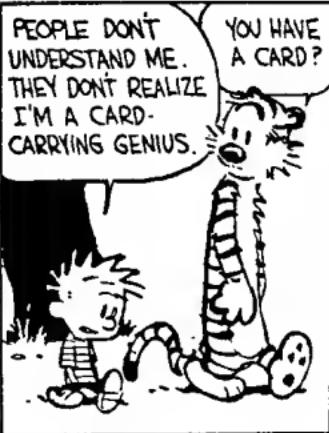
WEEB



I THINK YOU'LL FIND *THIS*
CHART QUITE REVEALING.
THIS LINE REPRESENTS THE
"AVERAGE DAD APPROVAL RATING"
OF 70%. THIS OVERLAY
SHOWS YOUR APPROVAL RATING
AT JUST UNDER 10%!



MY TIGER, IT SEEMS, IS RUNNING 'ROUND NUDE.
THIS FUR COAT MUST HAVE MADE HIM PERSPIRE.
IT LIES ON THE FLOOR-SHOULD THIS BE CONSTRUED
AS A PERMANENT CHANGE OF ATTIRE?
PERHAPS HE CONSIDERS ITS COLORS PASSÉ,
OR MAYBE IT FIT HIM TOO SNUG
WILL HE WANT IT BACK? SHOULD I PUT IT AWAY?
OR USE IT RIGHT HERE AS A RUG?





MEGA

calvin and hobbes

by wattenberg

ANOTHER DAY,
ANOTHER DOLLAR...



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



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



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



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



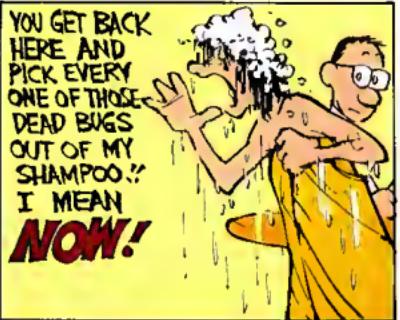
MAYBE I SHOULD TAKE THE DAY
OFF. THE WORLD WOULDN'T END IF
I DIDN'T GO INTO THE OFFICE TODAY.
DAYS LIKE THIS DON'T COME OFTEN
AND LIFE IS SHORT.



HI DAD.
BYE DAD.



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



WITH A DISTANT RUMBLING,
GREAT THUNDER CLOUDS
PILE HIGH INTO THE SKY!



SUDDENLY THERE'S A BLINDING
FLASH OF LIGHT! IT'S CALVIN
THE LIGHTNING BOLT!



IN A FRACTION OF A SECOND,
THE HOUSE BELOW WILL BE
IN A MILLION PIECES!



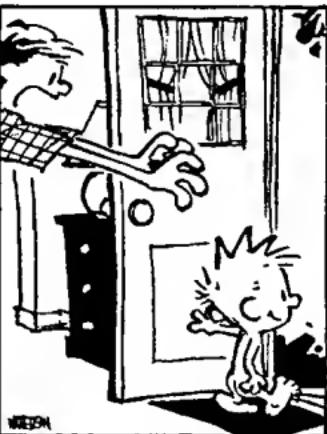
I KNOW IT'S RAINING OUT, BUT
PLAY A BOARD GAME OR
SOMETHING.



EVERY DAY IT'S THE
SAME OLD THING.



...BUT NOT
TODAY!



EVERYBODY'S A SLAVE
TO ROUTINE.





BUT IF I HAD CONTACTS, I COULD MAKE ONE EYE BLOOD RED AND THE OTHER YELLOW STRIPED, LIKE A BUG.





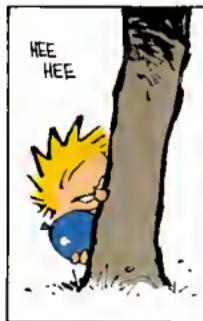
calvin and Hobbes

WATerson

TO MAKE INSTANT FUN...



... JUST ADD WATER!







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





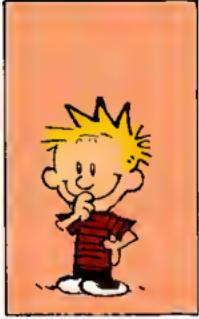
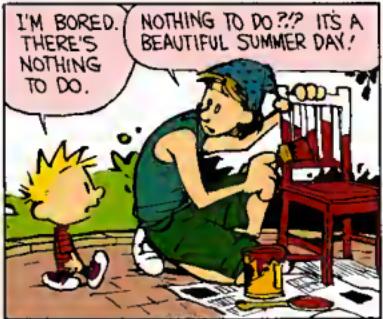
calvin and hobbes

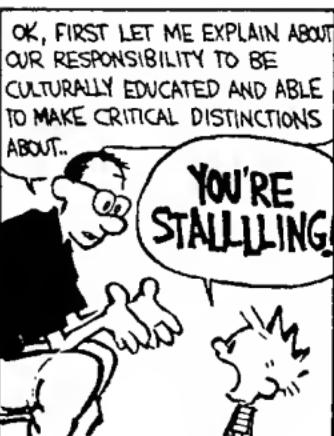
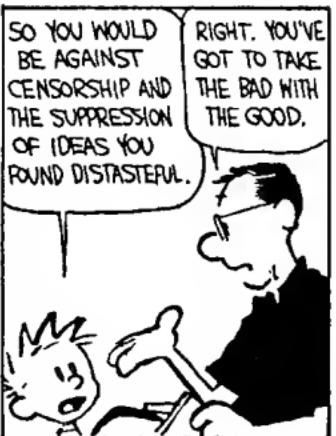
WATTBON

HOW LONG
TILL YOU'RE
DONE?

AT LEAST
15 MINUTES,
PLUS DRYING.

...SIGHHHH...





SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE OUR LIFE HAS GOTTEN TOO COMPLICATED... THAT WE'VE ACCUMULATED MORE THAN WE REALLY NEED... THAT WE'VE ACCEPTED TOO MANY DEMANDS...



WELL, THOREAU SAYS, "SIMPLIFY, SIMPLIFY." MAYBE WE NEED TO DO THAT.



I HATE IT WHEN THEY LOOK AT ME THAT WAY.





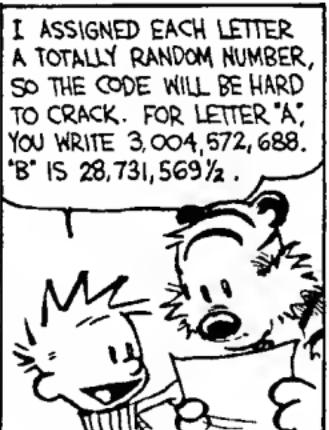
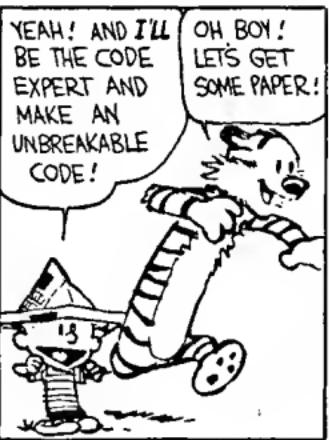
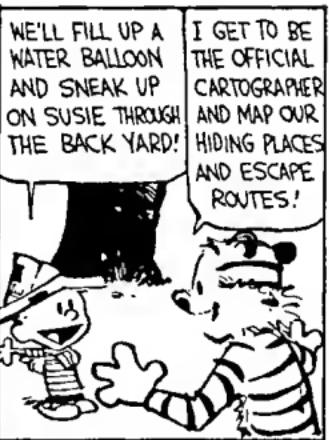
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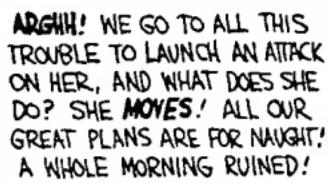
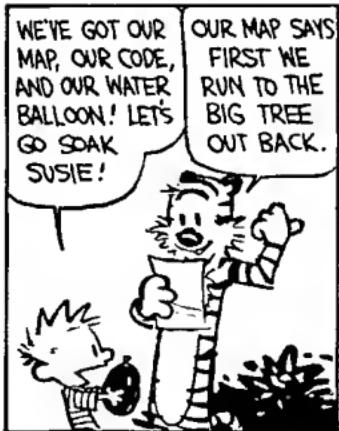
by WATTERSON



SHEESH. YOU BUY THE KID A GOOD, EXPENSIVE LOCK, AND LOOK.









I KNOW I LEFT HER RIGHT HERE WHEN I WENT INSIDE. DID SOMEBODY TAKE HER?





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

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

WAIT! THERE'S
SOMETHING
ELSE IN THIS
ENVELOPE.

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

The boy is holding a torn piece of paper showing a photo of another girl tied to a chair. Shards of paper are falling around him.



LET'S STROLL DOWN THE
SIDEWALK REAL CASUALLY
AND SEE IF SUSIE PUT THE
HUNDRED BUCKS OUT BY
THE TREE YET.

GREAT!

LOVELY DAY
FOR A STROLL,
EH HOBBS?
I CERTAINLY
ENJOY MY
AFTERNOON
CONSTITUTIONAL!

YES, IT'S
QUITE
INVIGORATING!

LOOK! LOOK!
THERE'S THE
ENVELOPE!
SHE DID IT!
WE'RE RICH!

OH BOY!
LET'S SNEAK
UP AND GET IT!

C'MON, YOU
LOUSE.
C'MONNN...

I DON'T SEE
SUSIE. DO
YOU?

YOU STAND GUARD AND
WATCH FOR SUSIE WHILE
I COUNT THE MONEY AND
MAKE SURE IT'S ALL THERE!

HEY, THERE'S NO MONEY
IN HERE AT ALL! THERE'S
JUST A NOTE!

IT SAYS, "NOW WE'RE EVEN!"
NOW WE'RE EVEN?? WHAT'S
THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?!



COME BACK HERE
WITH HOBBS! PUT
HIM DOWN! HOBBS,
BITE HER!
BITE HER!



HA HA!
NYAHH!
NYAHH!



SLAM



GET AWAY FROM OUR
DOOR WITH THAT DRILL!



WEEB

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

SO I KIDNAPPED HER.
STUPID DOLL! SHE DIDN'T
NEED TO RETALIATE!
CAN'T SHE TAKE A JOKE??

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

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



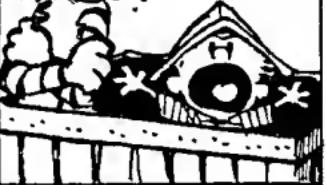
WEEB



I'VE GOT TO SAY, HOBSES,
IT DOESN'T GIVE OUR CLUB
A LOT OF CREDIT WHEN THE
FIRST TIGER IS A WILLING
CAPTIVE OF THE ENEMY.



THBPTB
!!
WE STOLE HER
DOLL, AND I'M
THE ONE WHO
HAD TO PAY
RANSOM! IT'S
A DISGRACE!



YOU GET 15 DEMERITS FOR
BESMIRCHING THE CLUB'S
REPUTATION, PLUS FIVE DEMER-
ITS FOR CONDUCT UNBECOMING
AN OFFICER, AND A CENSURE
IN THE CLUB BOOK FOR NOT
DEVOURING SUSIE WHEN YOU
HAD THE CHANCE.
HMM, ANYTHING
ELSE?



I ALMOST
TOLD HER
OUR CODE
WHEN SHE
RUBBED MY
TUMMY.



GOOD GRAVY,
WHOSE SIDE
ARE YOU
ON?!



WELL, THIS IS CERTAINLY A
SORRY CHAPTER IN G.R.O.S.S.
HISTORY! FIRST TIGER HOBSES
A TRAITOR TO THE CAUSE!



IT MIGHT INTEREST YOU TO
KNOW THAT AFTER I WON
SUSIE'S CONFIDENCE, I
DID SOME SPYING.



I READ AN
OPEN PAGE OF
SUSIE'S DIARY.



WOW! DEEP
IN ENEMY
TERRITORY,
YOU INTER-
CEPTED A
SECRET
MESSAGE?
WHAT DID
IT SAY??

IT SAID,
"CALVIN IS
A PIG-FACED
SMELLY
FAT-HEAD!"

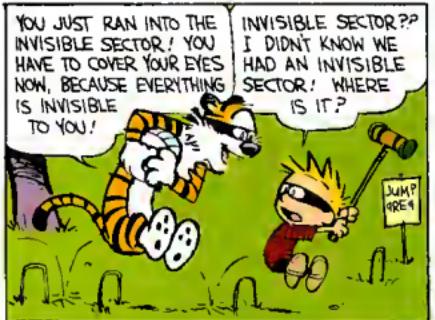


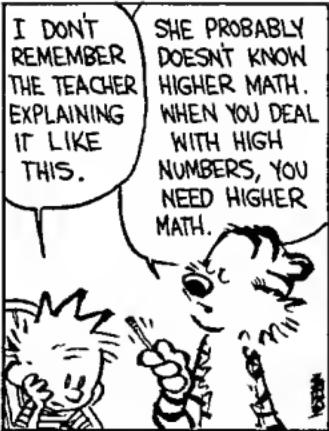
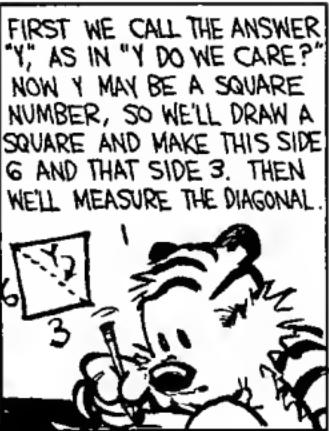
THEN OUR CLUB
IS A SUCCESS!
BRILLIANT
WORK, HOBSES!
PROMOTIONS
FOR EVERYONE!
WELCOME BACK!

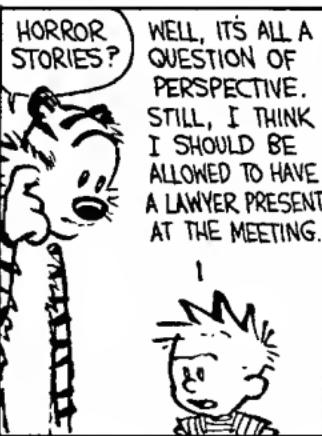
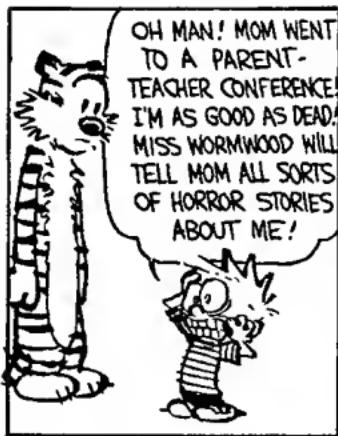
calvin and HOBBEs

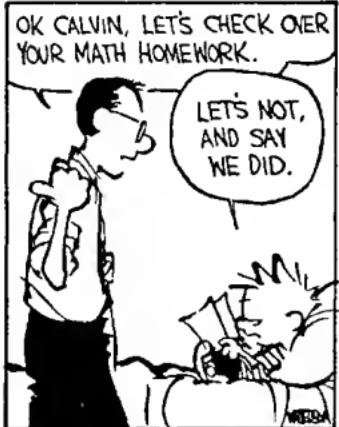
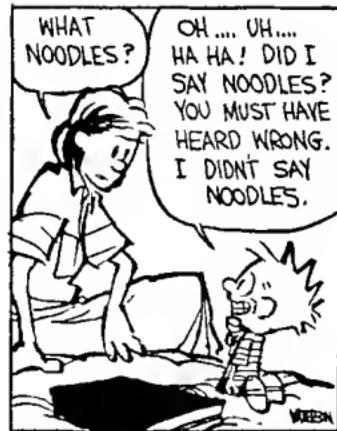
I WATSON

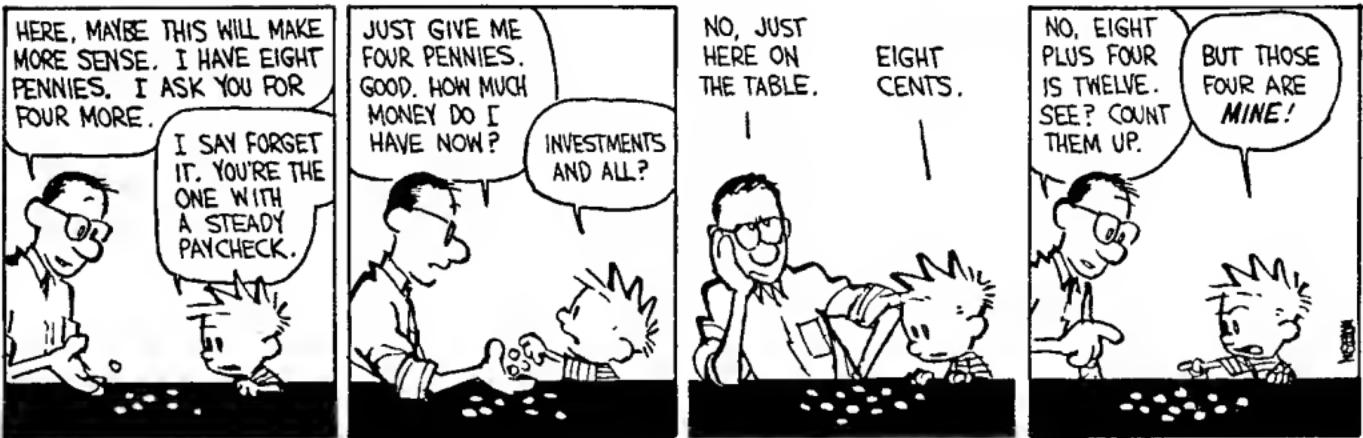
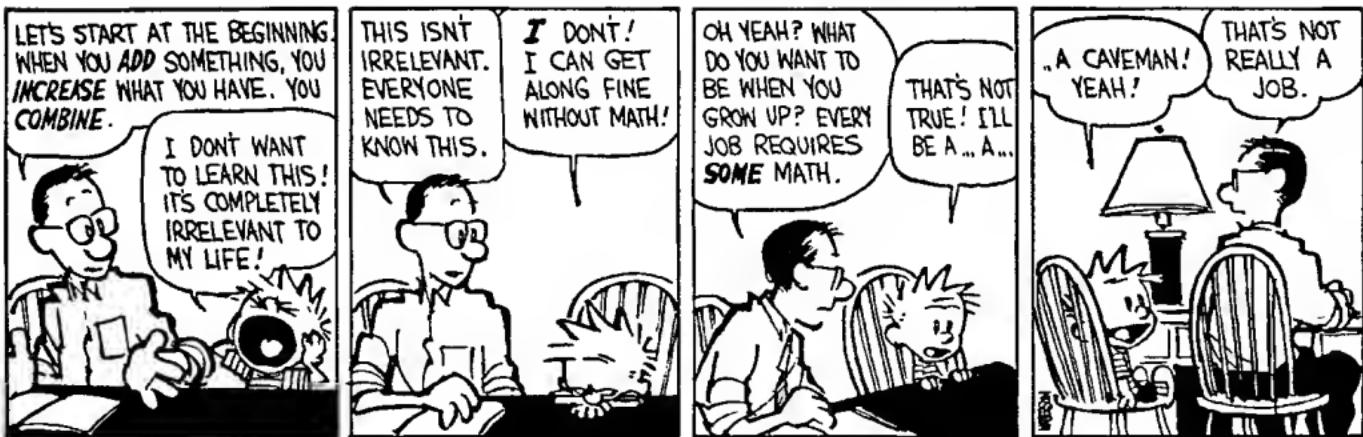
I GOT A GOAL!

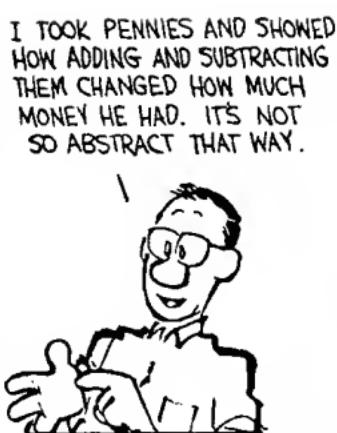
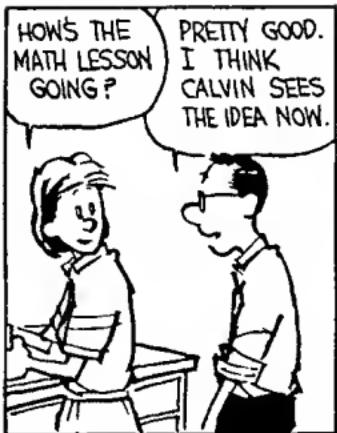


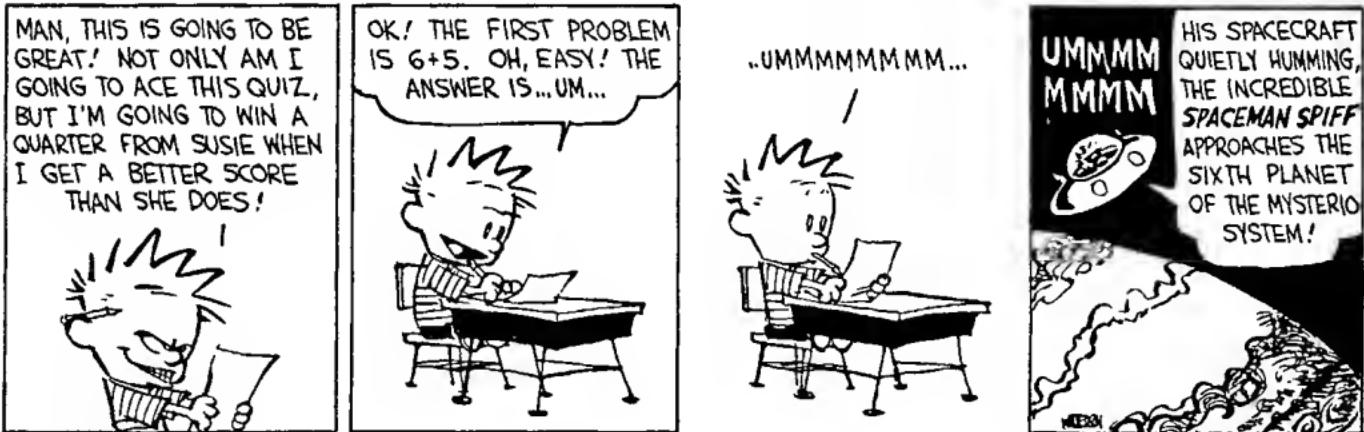
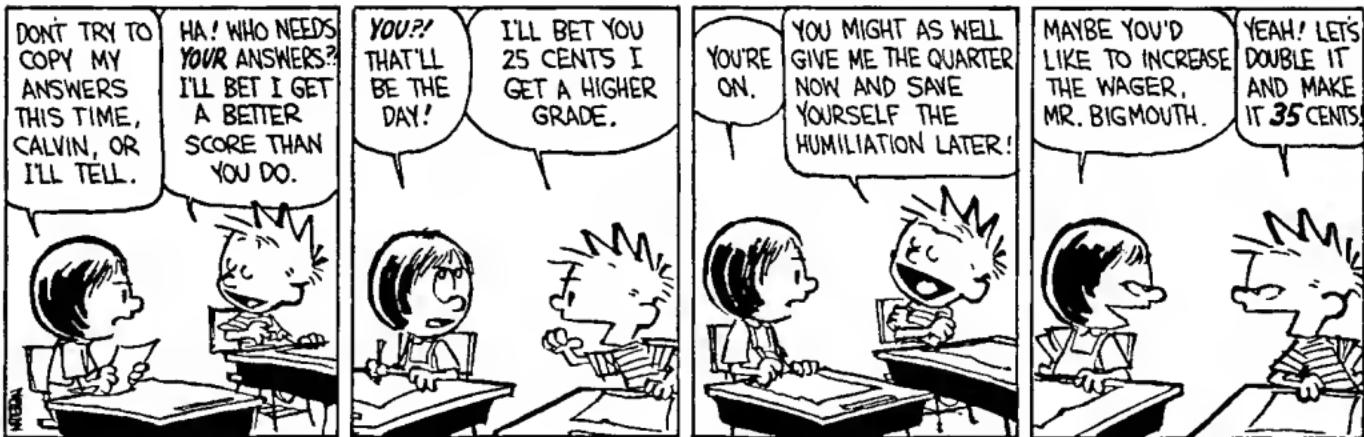












A SMALL RED SPACECRAFT BREAKS THROUGH THE CLOUD COVER OF MYSTERIO SYSTEM PLANET 6!



AT THE CONTROLS, IT'S NONE OTHER THAN OUR FEARLESS HERO, SPACEMAN SPIFF!



PILOTING OVER THE LIFELESS WORLD, HE REFLECTS ON HIS UNUSUAL MISSION...

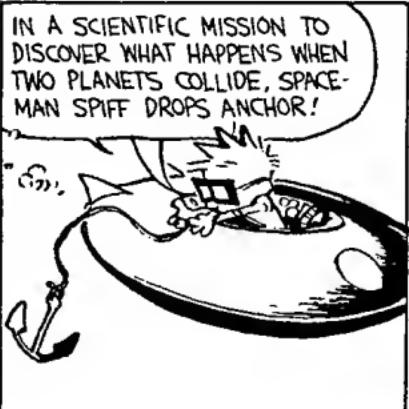


QUIZ:
1. $6+5=$ _____

...TO SOMEHOW CRASH PLANETS 6 AND 5 TOGETHER!



IN A SCIENTIFIC MISSION TO DISCOVER WHAT HAPPENS WHEN TWO PLANETS COLLIDE, SPACEMAN SPIFF DROPS ANCHOR!



THE ANCHOR CATCHES ON A HILLSIDE! SPIFF DOWNSHIFTS AND GUNS THE MOTOR!



IMPERCEPTIBLY AT FIRST, THE PLANET SLOWLY MOVES, TOWED ALONG BY OUR HERO, UNTIL...



...BREAKING ORBIT, PLANET 6 PICKS UP SPEED, HURLING TOWARD PLANET 5!



PULLED BY SPACEMAN
SPIFF, PLANET 6 IS
ABOUT TO COLLIDE
WITH PLANET 5!

WITH NO TIME TO LOSE,
OUR HERO CUTS LOOSE THE
ANCHOR AND FLIES TO
SAFETY!

THE PLANETS CRASH, GRINDING AND
SHATTERING WITH AWFUL FORCE!
PLANET 5, BEING SMALLER, IS
CRUNCHED TO DUST! ONLY 6 REMAINS!

6+5= 6 TIME! PASS
YOUR PAPERS FORWARD.

TIME?! I JUST
FINISHED THE
FIRST PROBLEM!

HOW CAN OUR TIME BE UP?
I JUST DID THE FIRST
PROBLEM ON THIS QUIZ!
WHERE DID THE TIME GO???

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

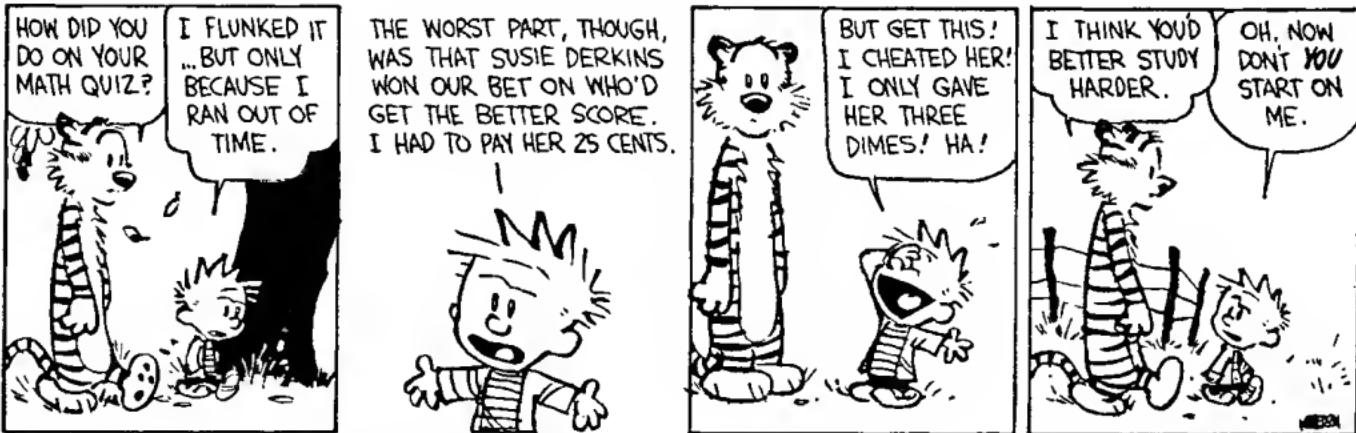
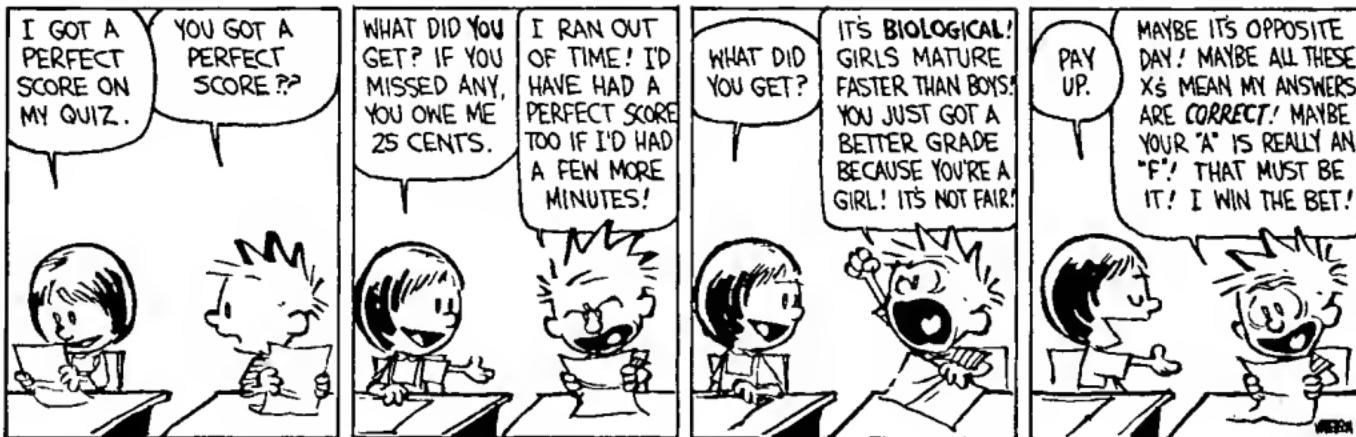
HAND IT IN, CALVIN.
YOUR TIME'S UP.



SIGHHHH
DON'T FORGET
WE HAVE A BET
ON WHO GETS
THE HIGHER
GRADE.

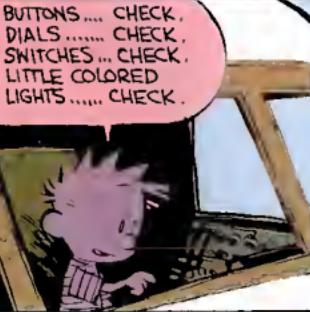
MILK
THE BET'S
OFF! I
DON'T
GAMBLE!
NO BETS!

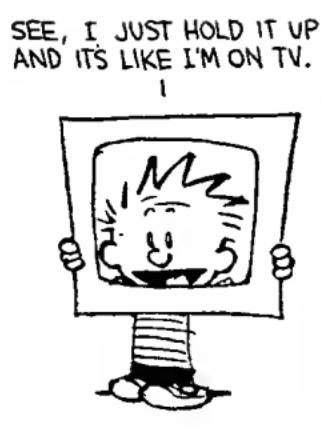




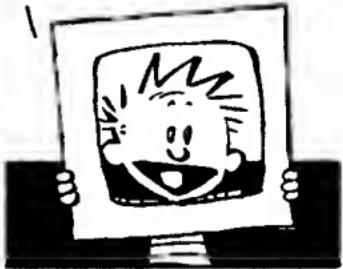
calvin and hobbes

M WATTERSON





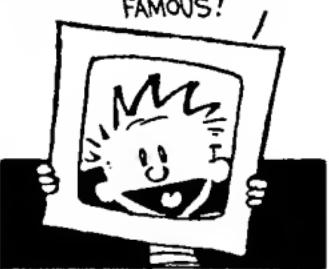
HI, I'M CALVIN, EMINENT
TELEVISION PERSONALITY,
HERE TO TELL YOU ABOUT NEW,
IMPROVED "CHOCOLATE FROSTED
SUGAR BOMBS!" I LOVE 'EM!



THEY'RE CRUNCHY ON THE
OUTSIDE, CHEWY ON THE INSIDE,
AND THEY DON'T HAVE A SINGLE
NATURAL INGREDIENT OR ESSENTIAL
VITAMIN TO GET IN THE WAY OF
THAT RICH, FUDGY TASTE! MM-MM.



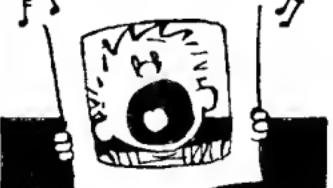
YES KIDS, YOU'LL LIKE 'EM SO
MUCH, YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO
SIT STILL! REMEMBER! IT'S
THE CEREAL I GET PAID TO
RECOMMEND BECAUSE I'M
FAMOUS!



WHAT DO YOU THINK? ARE
YOU FILLED WITH THE DESIRE TO
EMULATE ME AND EAT THE
CEREAL I ENDORSE? IF NOT,
I CAN REPEAT
THIS EVERY
20 MINUTES.
DON'T YOU
THREATEN ME.



HE'S CA-A-ALVIN!
AMAZING, GREAT CA-A-ALVIN!
OH, HE'S THE ONE THAT YOU'D
LIKE TO MEET!
HE'S THE ONE WHO JUST CAN'T
BE BEAT!
HE'S CA-A-ALVIN! LA DA TA
DA DAAAAA!

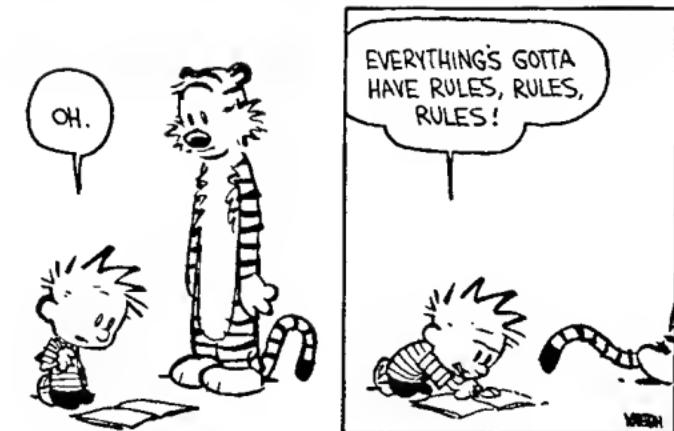
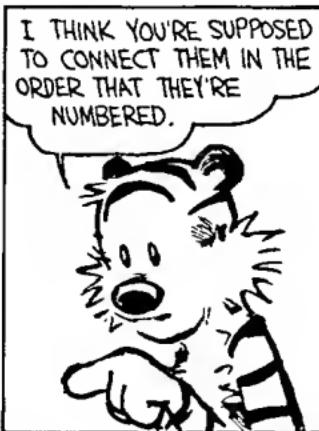


THANK YOU! THANK YOU!
BOY, WHAT AN AUDIENCE!
THANK YOU! PLEASE! HA
HA! NO, REALLY, SIT DOWN!
THANK YOU! THANK YOU!



I'M CHANGING
THE CHANNEL,
OK?
SORRY, I'M
ON ALL THE
NETWORKS.



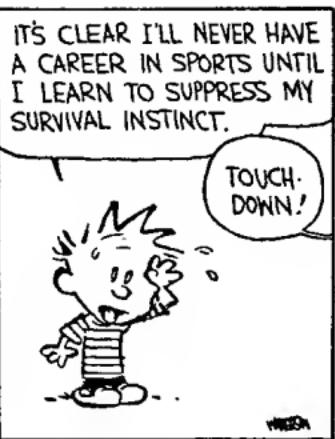


Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

UH OH. HERE COMES SUSIE.





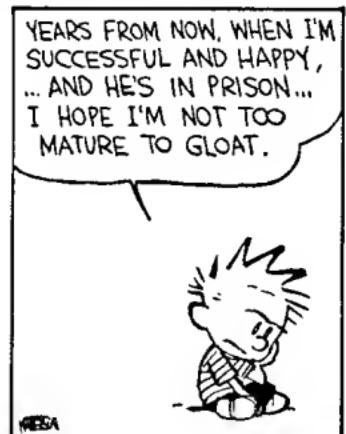
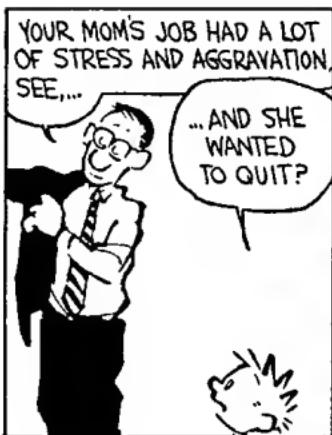
calvin and HOBBES

WATSON

WELL! PEANUT BUTTER!

"OR SO IT SEEMS."





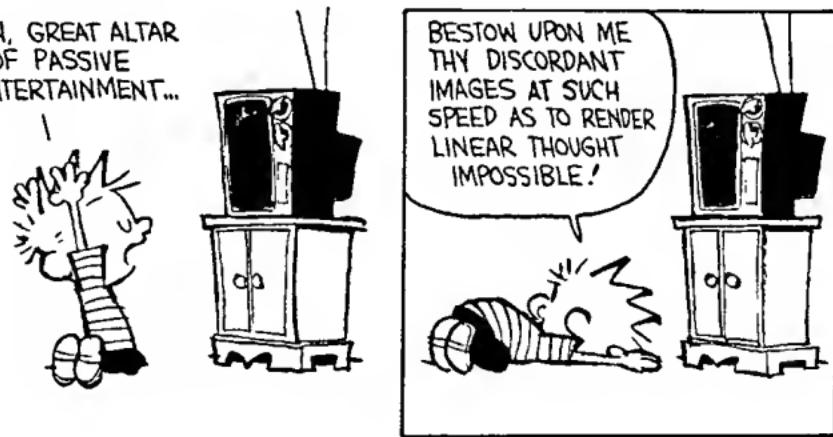
calvin and hobbes

HOBBS



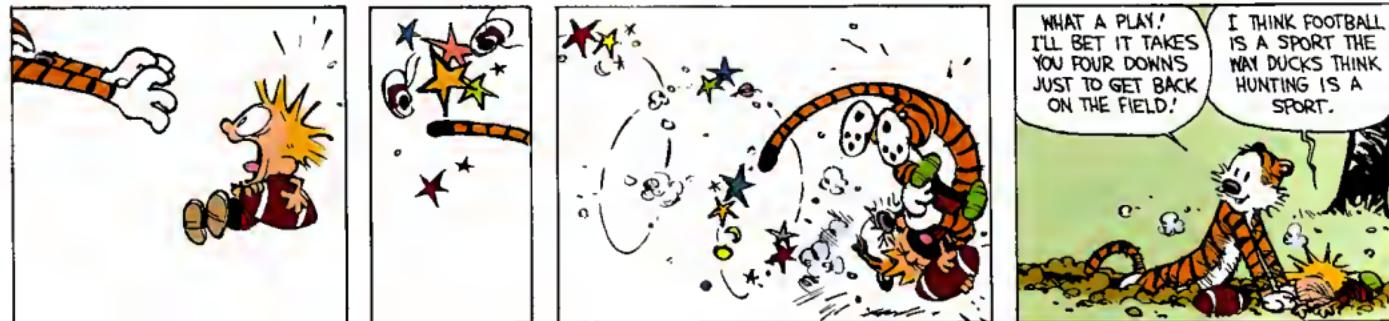


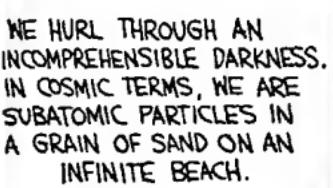
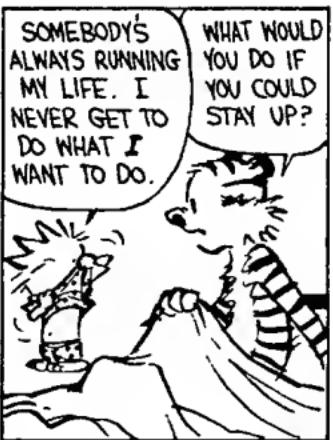
OH, GREAT ALTAR
OF PASSIVE
ENTERTAINMENT...



calvin and hobbes

WATTERSON



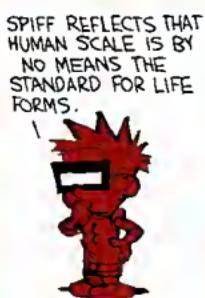
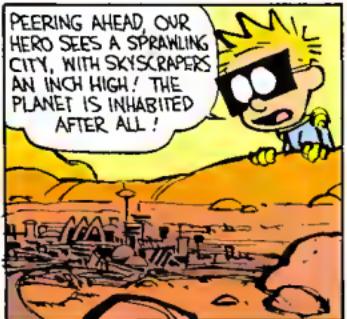
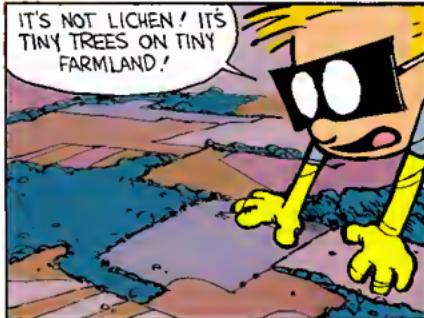


Calvin and Hobbes

by WATTERSON

OUT IN THE FARTHEST REACHES OF THE GALAXY...

...SPEEDS THAT SPLENDID SPECIMEN OF SPIRIT AND SPUNK, THE SPEC-TACULAR SPACEMAN SPIFF!



EVERYONE TAKES ME
FOR GRANTED! NOBODY
PAYS ANY ATTENTION
TO MY NEEDS!

..!!.



IS IT TOO MUCH TO ASK
FOR AN OCCASIONAL
TOKEN GESTURE OF
APPRECIATION?!

..!!.



OK, HOW ABOUT A BIG HUG?



COULD I
HAVE 20
DOLLARS?

..!!.

SEE?! I DON'T MATTER
TO ANYONE! NOBODY
CARES ABOUT ME!



HOBBS, DO YOU THINK OUR
MORALITY IS DEFINED BY
OUR ACTIONS, OR BY WHAT'S
IN OUR HEARTS?



I THINK OUR
ACTIONS SHOW
WHAT'S IN OUR
HEARTS.



I RESENT
THAT!



Calvin and Hobbes

WATSON

HECK, I COULD MAKE A BETTER PICTURE THAN THAT.



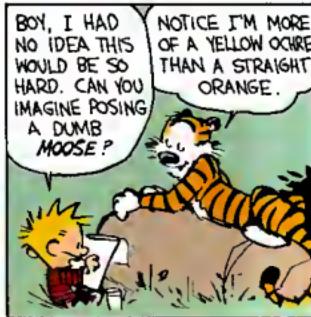
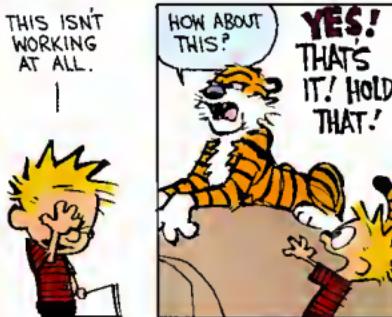
FIG. 1

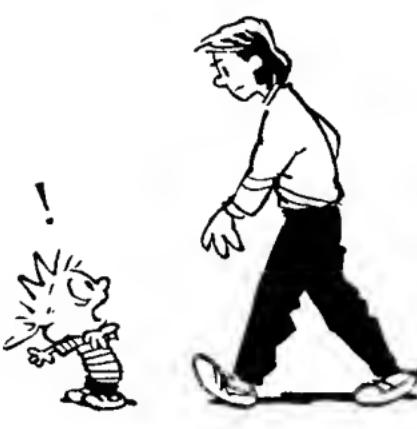
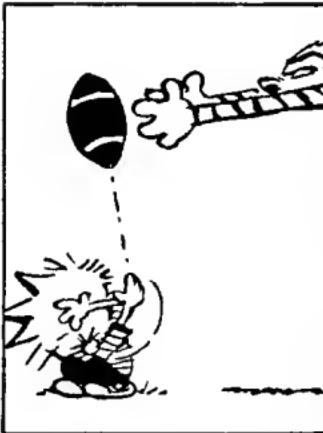


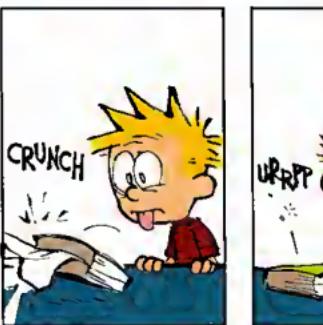
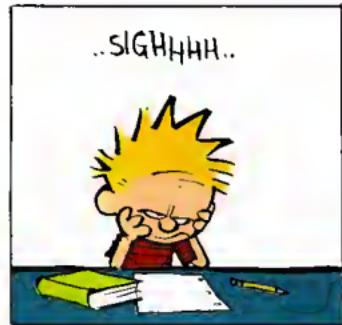
FIG. 2.



FIG. 3.



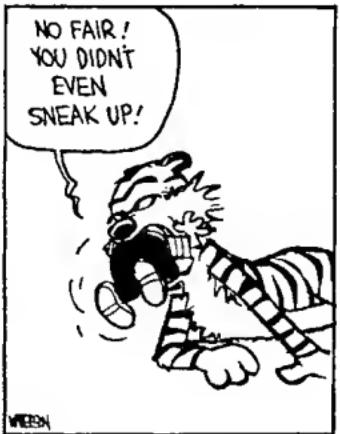
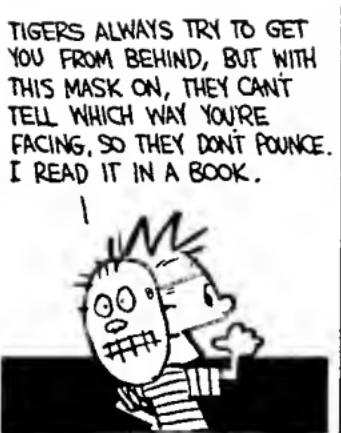






WELL, HE DOES. BUT IF YOU WEAR A MASK LIKE THIS ON THE BACK OF YOUR HEAD, TIGERS CAN'T TELL WHICH WAY YOU'RE FACING, AND THEY CAN'T SNEAK UP.

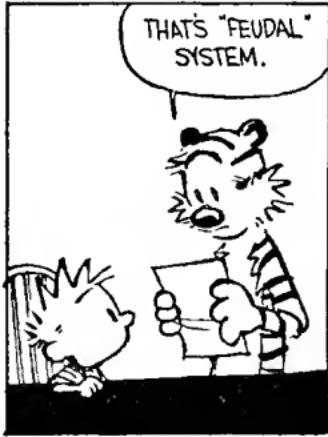




IN THE MIDDLE AGES,
LORDS AND VASSALS
LIVED IN A FUTILE
SYSTEM.



THAT'S "FEUDAL"
SYSTEM.



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



calvin and HOBBeS

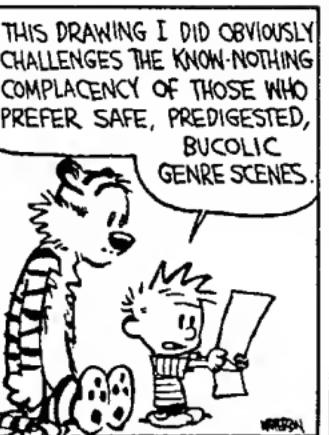
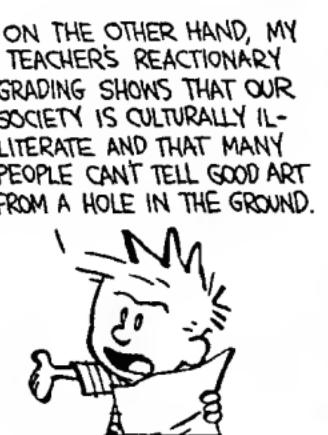
by WATTERSON





IN MY OPINION, WE DONT DEVOTE NEARLY ENOUGH SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH TO FINDING A CURE FOR JERKS.





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



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



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



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

THAT WASN'T SO HARD.



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



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

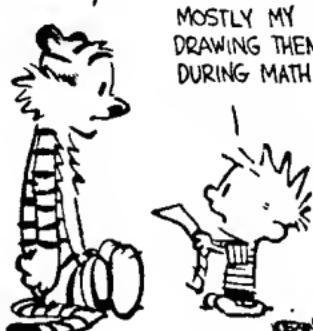


THE AUTHORITIES ARE TRYING TO SILENCE ANY VIEW CONTRARY TO THEIR OWN!



WHAT DOES YOUR TEACHER OBJECT TO ABOUT DINOSAURS?

1
MOSTLY MY DRAWING THEM DURING MATH.



calvin and hobbes

by WATSON

EEESH.



WHAT GOES DOWN
MUST COME UP.



BLECHH!



AGKH



HEY! NO!
DON'T!



UHHH



SPLLOOSH!



HACK
COUGH
SPLUTTER



BLOP!



UGHH ICKK
PTOOEY



YAAA! I'LL
GET YOU!~



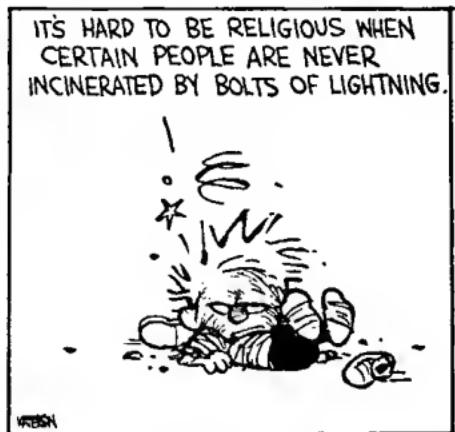
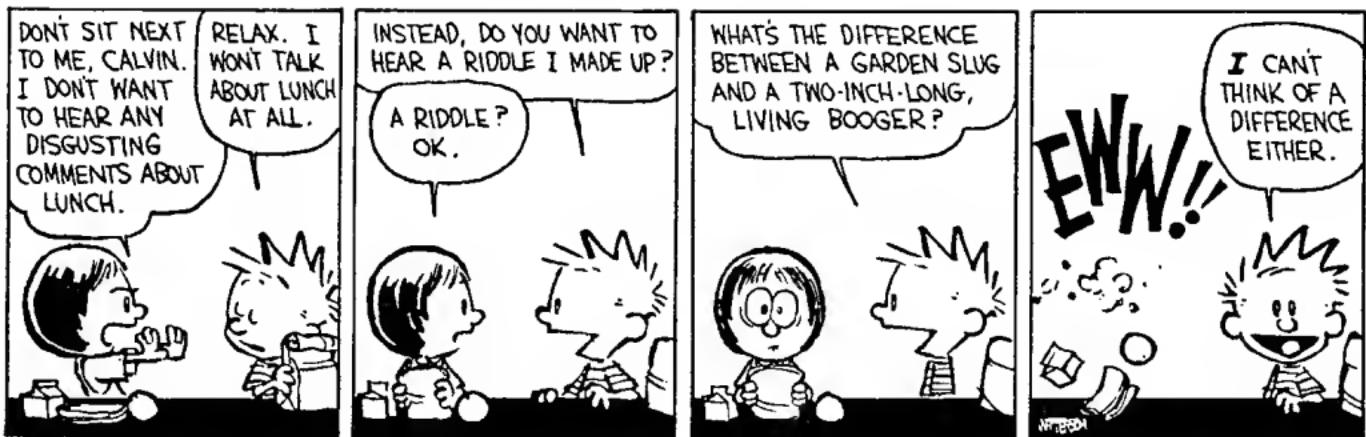
HEH
HEH...

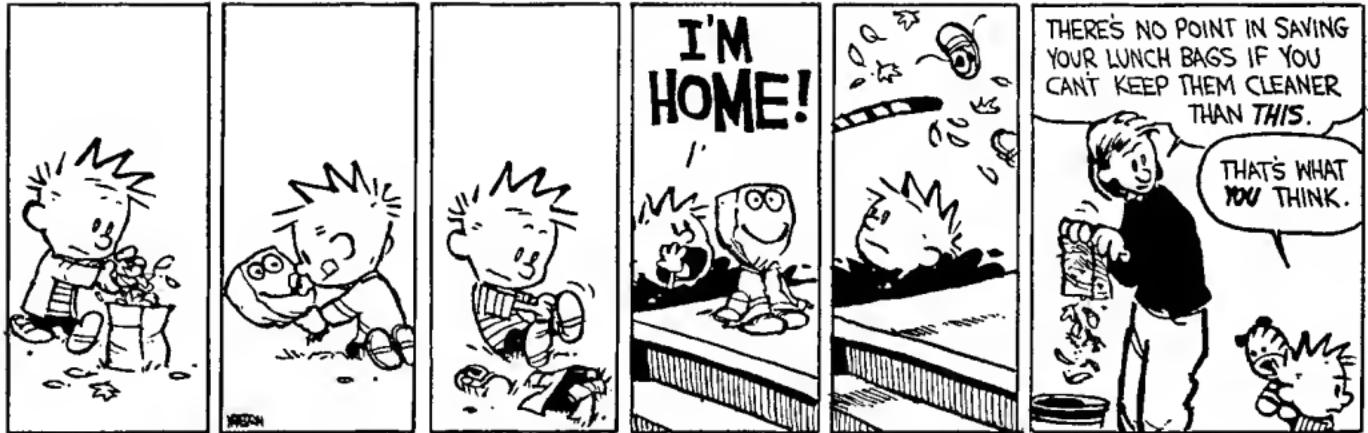


HELLO, LOCAL NAVY
RECRUITMENT OFFICE?
YES, THIS IS AN
EMERGENCY...



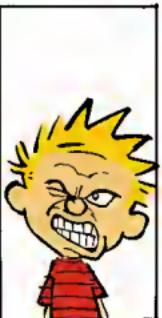
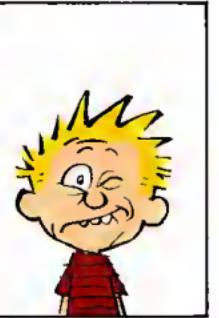
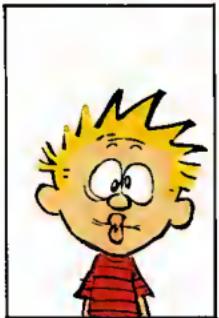
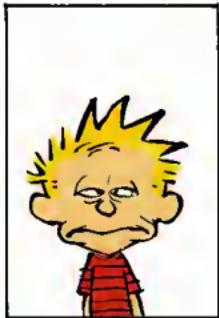


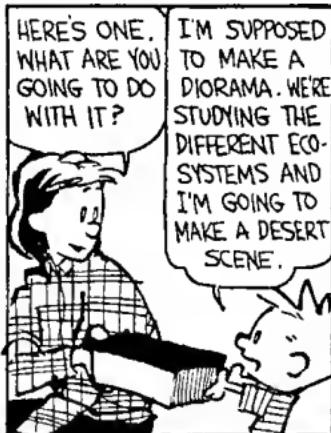


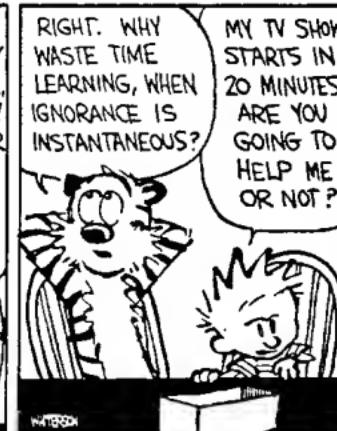
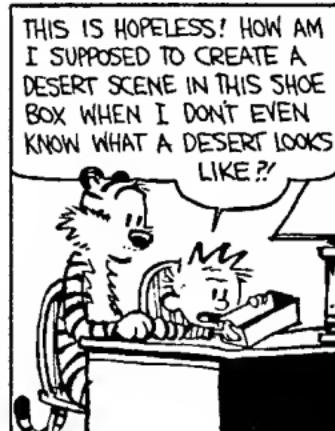
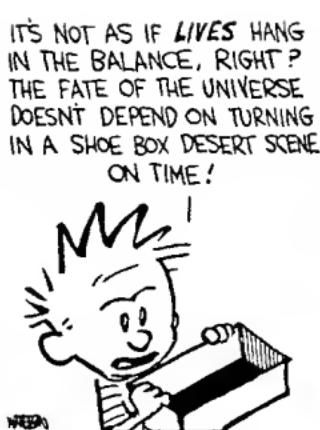
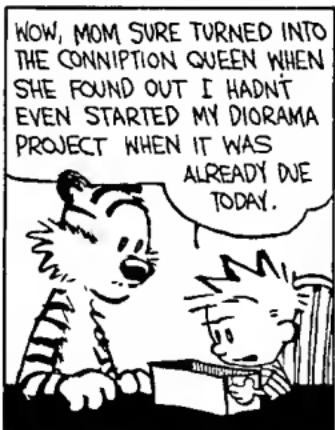


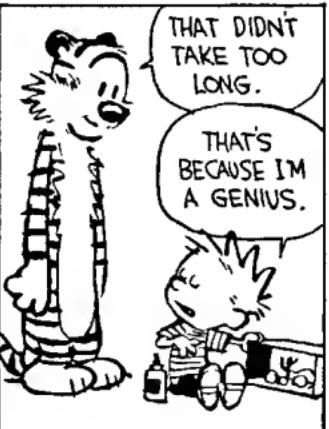
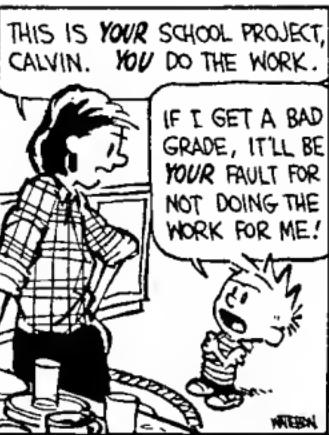
calvin and HOBBES

WENDELL

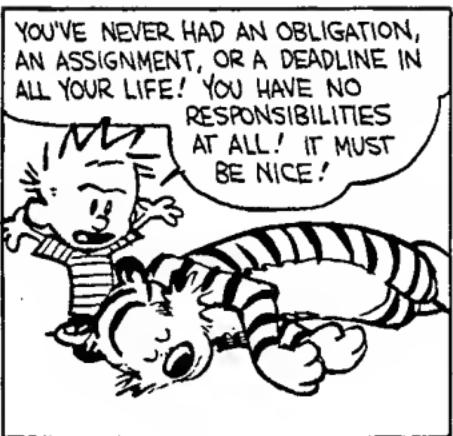












WILSON



WILSON



YOU NEVER KNOW HOW LONG YOU'VE GOT! YOU COULD STEP INTO THE ROAD TOMORROW AND -WHAM- YOU GET HIT BY A CEMENT TRUCK! THEN YOU'D BE SORRY YOU PUT OFF YOUR PLEASURES!



"LOOK DOWN THE ROAD."

Hobbes is standing over Calvin, who is sitting on the ground. Hobbes has a speech bubble above him.

WEECH



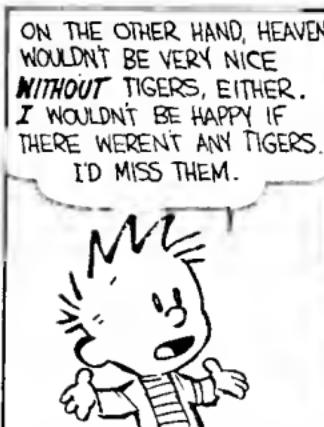
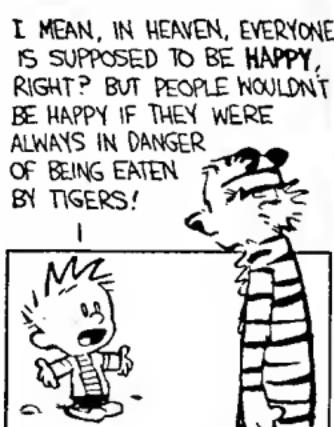
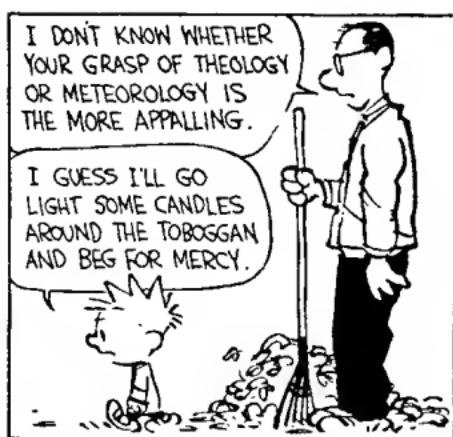
NAH. ANY IDIOT CAN BE FAMOUS. I FIGURE I'M MORE THE LEGENDARY TYPE!



WELL I DIDN'T MEAN RIGHT THIS SECOND!

Hobbes is sitting on the ground, leaning against a wall. He is looking up at the sky with a thoughtful expression. Hobbes has a speech bubble above him.

WEECH



Calvin and Hobbes

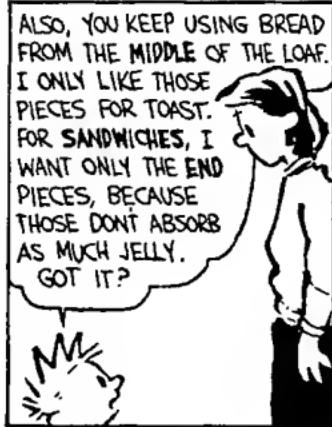
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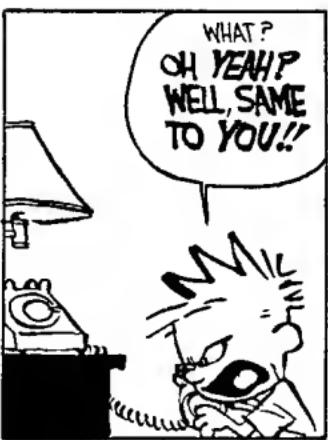
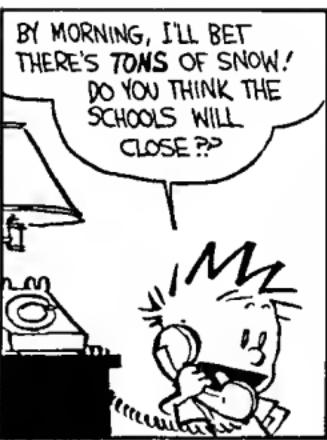


OH SURE! YOU JUST WANT ME TO COME DOWN THERE SO YOU CAN GRAB ME WITH SOME Oozing APPENDAGE, SLOWLY PARALYZE ME WITH SOME VILE SECRETION, AND DEVOUR ME ALIVE! NICE TRY! FORGET IT!











LEMONADE! GET YOUR
ICE-COLD LEMONADE!
JUST FIVE DOLLARS A
GLASS, WHILE IT LASTS!



HOW ARE
SALES?
TERRIBLE.
I DON'T
UNDERSTAND
IT.



IT SURE IS
COLD OUT.
YEP. SEE, MY
LEMONADE HAS
"ALL-NATURAL"
REFRIGERATION!
WANT TO BUY
A GLASS?



SORRY. ALL MY
SAVINGS ARE IN
BONDS.
MAYBE I
SHOULD START
CHARGING
TEN DOLLARS
SO I DON'T
HAVE TO SELL
AS MUCH.



WHEN I GROW UP,
I'M GOING TO BE
PHENOMENALLY
RICH! I'M GOING
TO BE THE RICHEST
MAN ALIVE!



BUT I
WON'T LET
WEALTH
CHANGE ME!
RATS. THAT WAS
OUR LAST HOPE.



YOU'RE GOING
TO BE PRETTY
LONELY IN THE
NURSING HOME.
MAYBE THEN
I CAN FINISH
THIS BOOK.





calvin and HOBBES

WATTERSON

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



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



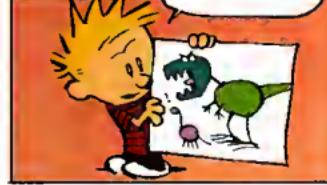
THOUGH THEY LOOK LIKE ORDINARY DRIVEWAY GRAVEL TO THE UNTUTORED EYE OF THE IGNORANT LAYMAN, I IMMEDIATELY RECOGNIZED THESE AS PIECES OF JAWBONE FROM A NEW SPECIES OF CARNOSAUR!



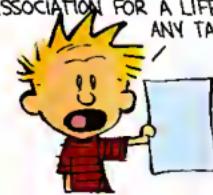
I'LL EMPLOY MY RESOURCES TO MAKE YOUR PUNK LIVES MISERABLE! I'LL CRUSH YOUR PITIFUL DREAMS AND AMBITIONS LIKE BUGS IN THE DUST!



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



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



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

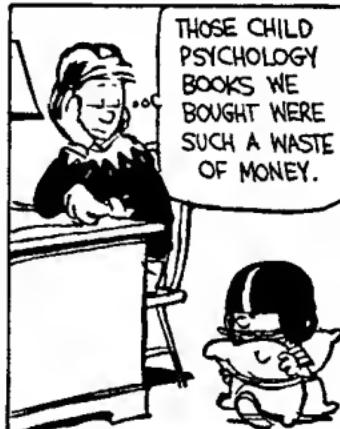
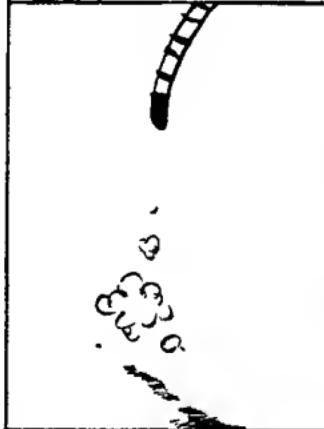


ANYONE AT ALL, BESIDES CALVIN?



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





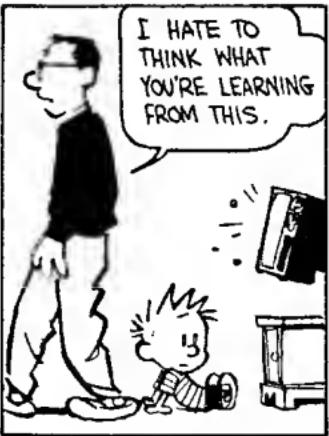
calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

THERE.

NOW WE NEED
TO GET THIS
ON THE ROOF.

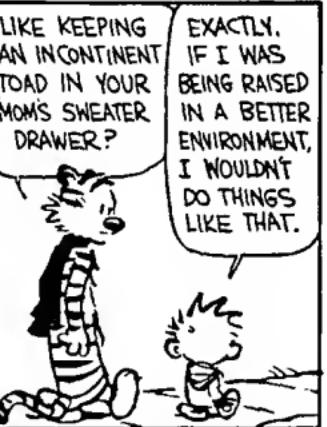
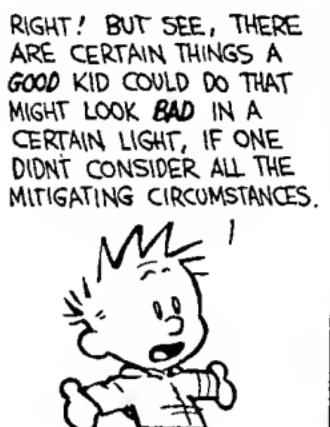
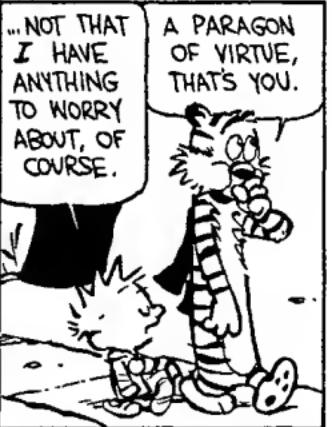
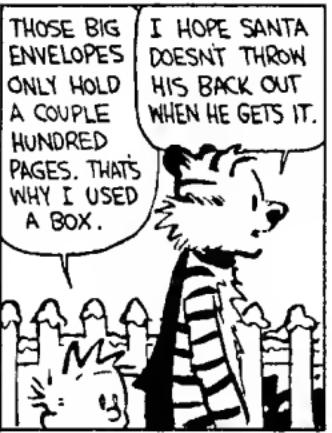


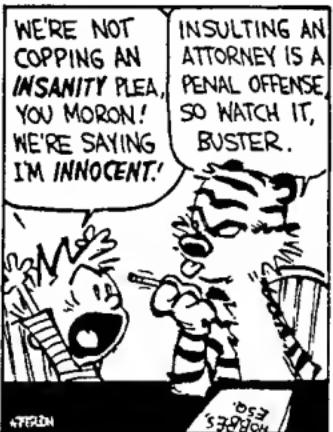
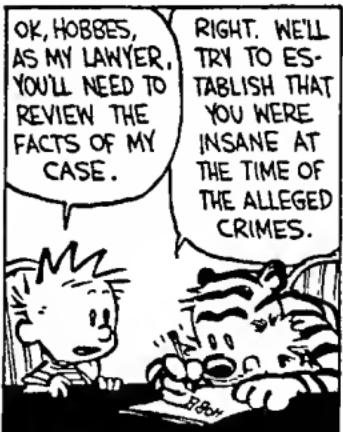
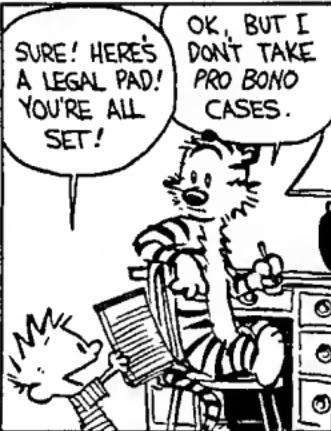
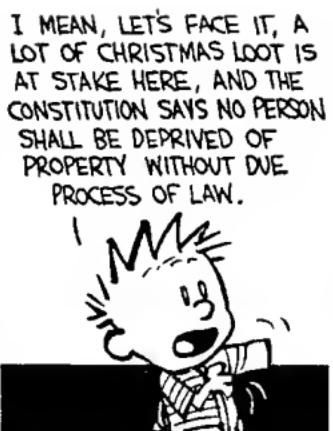
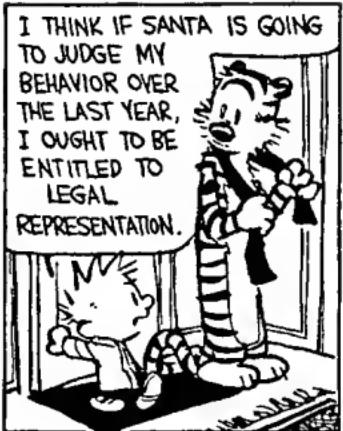


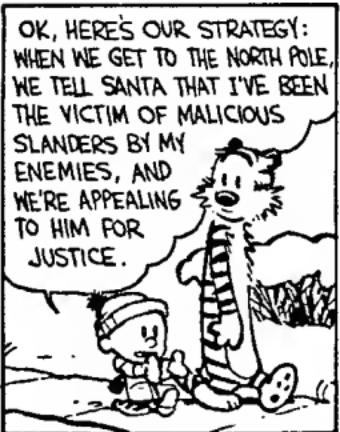
WEDON



WEDON

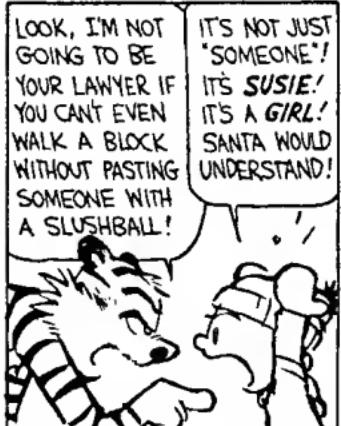








WEEZER



WEEZER



calvin and hobbes

by WATTERSON

and Santa, if I GET
ANY LORDS A-LEAPING
OR GEESE A-LAYING,
YOU'VE HAD it.

HMM... THAT MIGHT
NOT BE POLITIC.



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



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



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



WHAT'S THIS?
SANTA FLAMBÉ??



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

MERRY
CHRISTMAS.



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

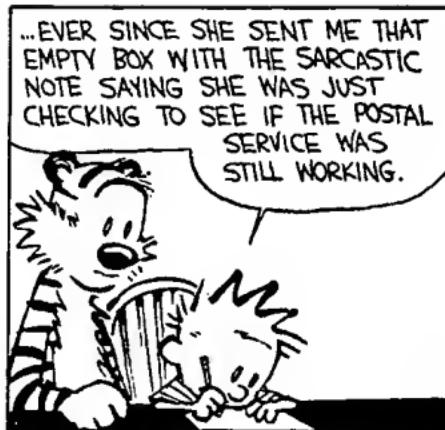


YOU'RE MY BEST
FRIEND, TOO. I
THINK THAT'S A
GREAT GIFT.

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

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





BEHIND THE IMPENETRABLE
WALLS OF MY SNOW FORT,
I AM UTTERLY INVINCIBLE!
NO ONE DARES ATTACK ME!
EVERYBODY IS TOO CHICKEN!

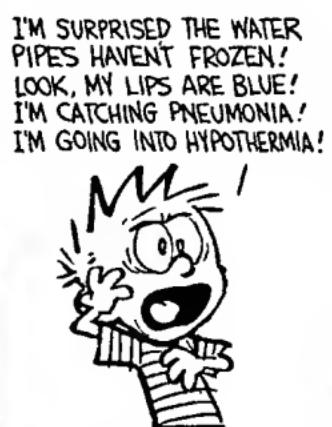


WEECH



IT'S FREEZING
IN HERE! I
CAN ALMOST
SEE MY
BREATH!

THE THERMO-
STAT IS AT
68°, WHERE
IT'S GOING
TO STAY.



I'M SURPRISED THE WATER
PIPES HAVEN'T FROZEN!
LOOK, MY LIPS ARE BLUE!
I'M CATCHING PNEUMONIA!
I'M GOING INTO HYPOTHERMIA!



IF YOU'RE COLD, WHY DON'T
YOU GO SHOVEL
THE DRIVEWAY
AND GET YOUR
BLOOD MOVING.



WEECH

Calvin and Hobbes

MATT STONE

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



I'M GETTING DISILLUSIONED WITH THESE NEW YEARS.

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

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

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

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





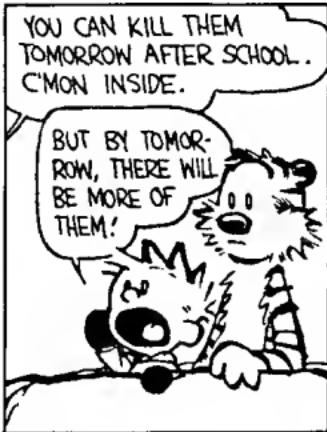


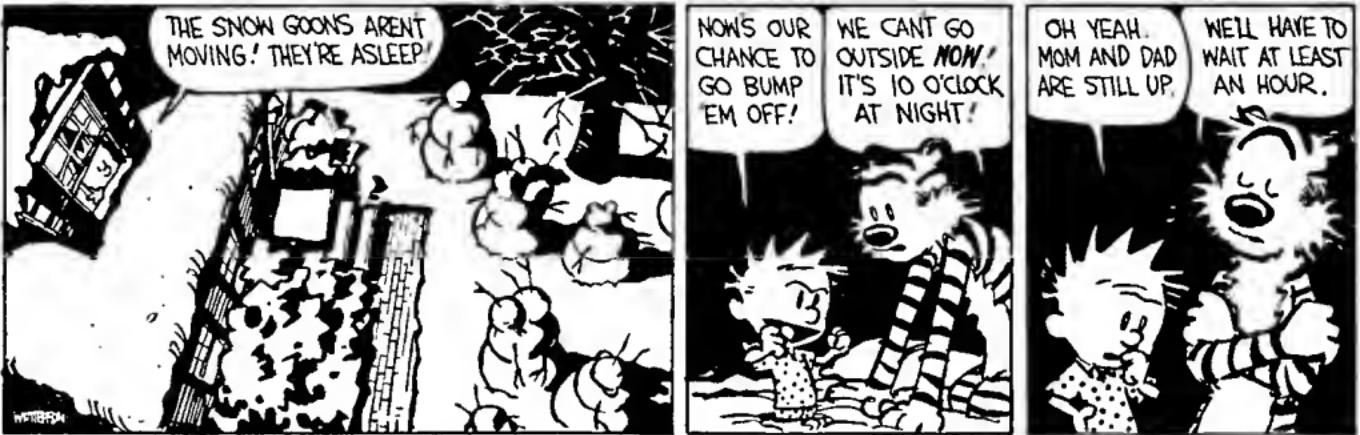






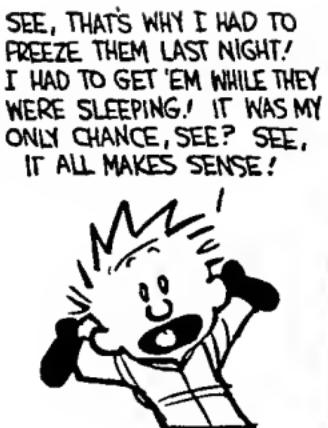
I'LL BET HE'S MAKING AN ARMY! IN A FEW DAYS, HE COULD BUILD A HUNDRED SNOW GOONS! IF EACH OF THEM BUILT ANOTHER HUNDRED, AND THEN THOSE ALL BUILT A HUNDRED MORE, WHY...







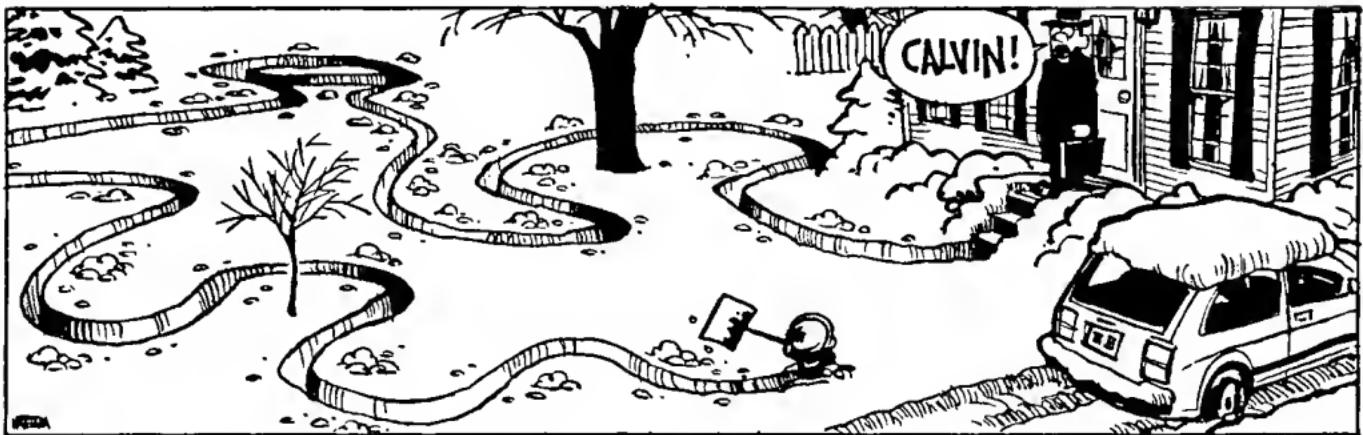




calvin and HOBBES

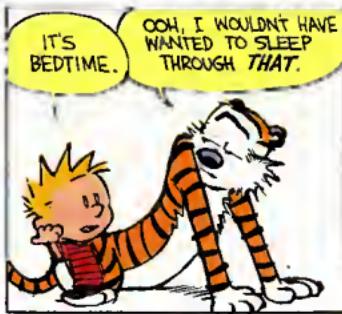
WATKINSON



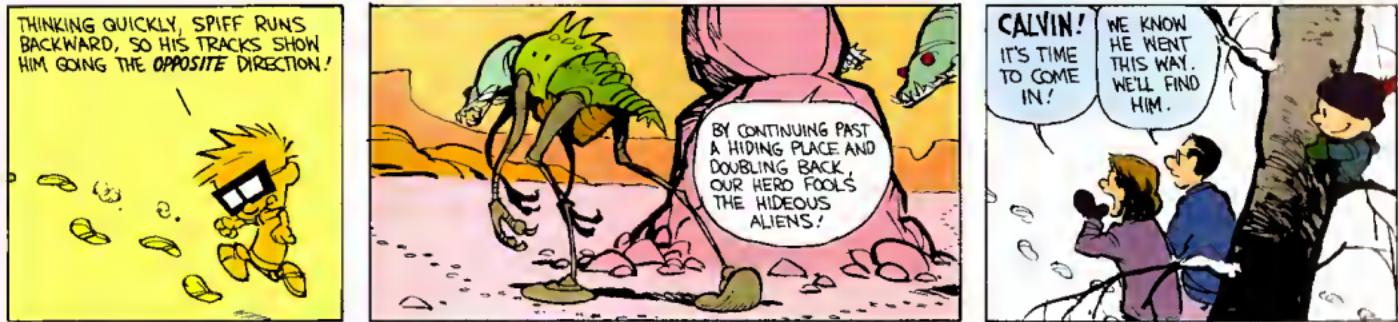


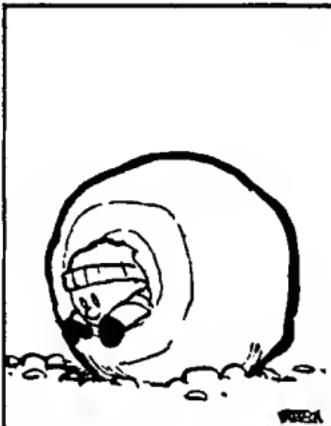
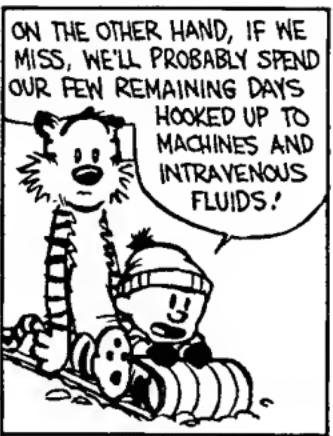
calvin and Hobbes

HATRESH







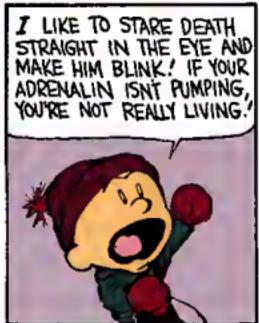


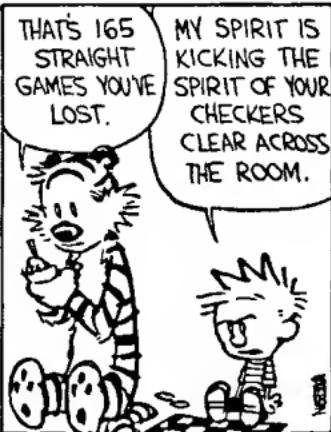
calvin and HOBBEs

WATERSON

LET'S JUST
SIT HERE
A MOMENT...

..AND SAVOR
THE IMPENDING
TERROR.





WHO WOULD LIKE TO
SUMMARIZE WHAT WE JUST
READ? CALVIN, HOW
ABOUT YOU?



SORRY! I'M HERE AGAINST
MY WILL. I REFUSE TO
COOPERATE.



THEY CAN TRANSPORT MY
BODY TO SCHOOL, BUT THEY
CAN'T CHAIN MY SPIRIT! MY
SPIRIT ROAMS FREE! WALLS
CAN'T CONFINES IT! LAWS
CAN'T RESTRAIN IT! AUTHORITY
HAS NO POWER OVER IT!



CALVIN, IF YOU'D PUT HALF
THE ENERGY OF YOUR PROTESTS
INTO YOUR SCHOOLWORK...



YOU CAN TRY TO
LEAVE A MESSAGE,
BUT MY SPIRIT
SCREENS ITS
CALLS.



TIME FOR BED,
CALVIN.

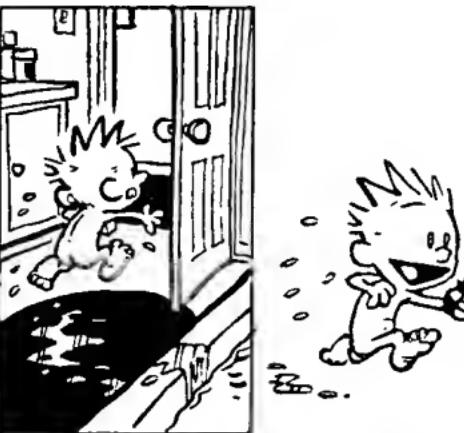
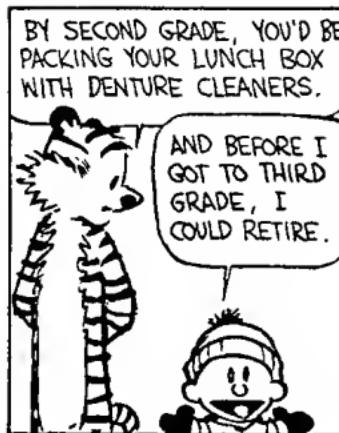
YOU CAN PUT MY BODY TO
BED, BUT MY SPIRIT'S GOING
TO STAY RIGHT HERE, SO
WHY BOTHER? WHY SHOULDN'T
I JUST STAY UP?



BECAUSE THE BODY IS THE
HOME OF THE SPIRIT, AND
IF YOU'RE NOT IN BED IN
TWO MINUTES, YOUR SPIRIT
IS GOING TO BE
PERMANENTLY NOMADIC.



HOME
SWEET
HOME.



calvin and HOBBES

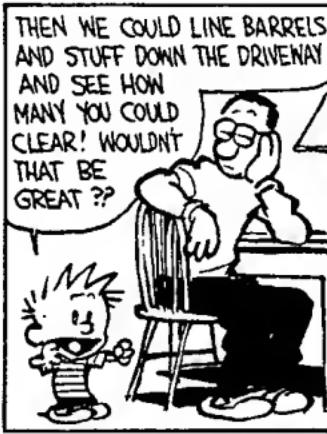
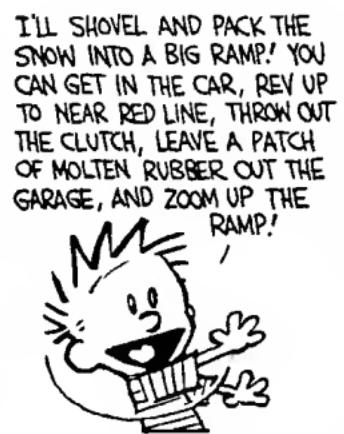
by WATTERSON



PERHAPS SOME STRANGE NUCLEAR OR CHEMICAL REACTION ON THE SUN HAS CAUSED ELECTROMAGNETIC RADIATION TO DEFY SEPARATION INTO A SPECTRUM!

MAYBE OBJECTS NO LONGER REFLECT CERTAIN WAVELENGTHS! WHATEVER THE CAUSE, IT'S CLEAR TO CALVIN THAT THERE'S NO POINT IN DISCUSSING THINGS WITH HIS DAD!





AUGH!! A SNOW SNAKE'S GOT ME!



HORRIBLE INNER TEETH ON
ITS SEPARATELY MOVING
UPPER JAW BONES ARE
PULLING ME DOWN ITS
FRIGID GULLET! RUN
FOR YOUR LIFE!



AT LEAST I HAVE A
LIFE...UNLIKE SOME
WEIRDOS I KNOW.



I SUPPOSE IF I HAD
TWO X CHROMOSOMES,
I'D FEEL HOSTILE TOO.





calvin and HOBBES

WATERSON



WHILE LYING ON MY BACK TO MAKE
AN ANGEL IN THE SNOW,
I SAW A GREENISH CRAFT APPEAR!
A GIANT UFO!



A STRANGE, UNEARTHLY HUM IT MADE!
IT HOVERED OVERHEAD!
AND ALIENS WERE MOVING 'ROUND
IN VIEW PORTS GLOWING RED!



I TRIED TO RUN FOR COVER, BUT
A HOOK THAT THEY HAD LOW'R'D
SNAGGED ME BY MY OVERCOAT
AND HOISTED ME ABOARD!



EVEN THEN, I TRIED TO FIGHT,
AND THOUGH THEY NUMBERED MANY,
I POKED THEM IN THEIR COMPOUND EYES
AND PULLED ON THEIR ANTENNAE!



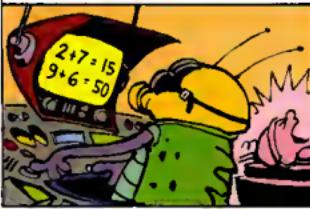
IT WAS NO USE! THEY DRAGGED ME TO
A PLATFORM, TIED ME UP,
AND WIRED TO MY CRANUM
A FIENDISH SUCTION CUP!



THEY TURNED IT ON AND CURRENT CHARGED
ACROSS MY CEREBELLUM,
COAXING FROM MY BRAIN TISSUE
THE THINGS I WOULDN'T TELL 'EM!

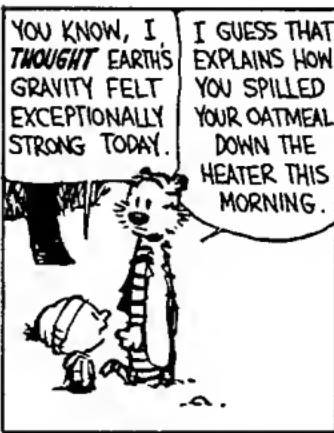


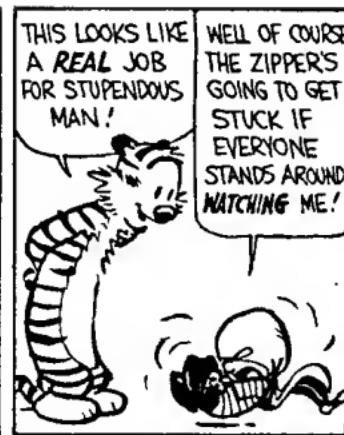
ALL THE MATH I EVER LEARNED,
THE NUMBERS AND EQUATIONS,
WERE MECHANIC'L Y REMOVED IN THIS
BRAIN-DRAINING OPERATION!

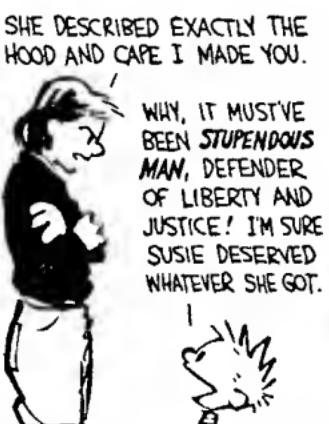


MY ESCAPE WAS AN ADVENTURE.
(I WON'T TELL YOU WHAT I DID.)
SUFFICE TO SAY, I CANNOT ADD,
SO ASK SOME OTHER KID.









calvin and Hobbes

WATKINSON

MOM NEVER LETS
ME STAY UP TO
WATCH THE TV
SHOWS I REALLY
WANT TO SEE.

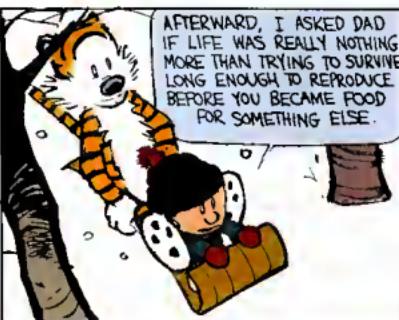
WHY NOT?

SHE SAYS
THEY'RE TOO
EDUCATIONAL.

I WATCHED
A NATURE
PROGRAM ON
TV LAST
NIGHT.

AFTERWARD, I ASKED DAD
IF LIFE WAS REALLY NOTHING
MORE THAN TRYING TO SURVIVE
LONG ENOUGH TO REPRODUCE
BEFORE YOU BECAME FOOD
FOR SOMETHING ELSE.

WHAT DID
HE SAY?



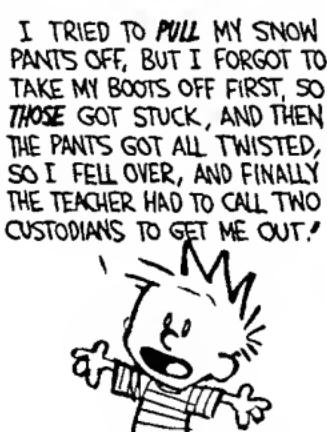
WELL, HE LOOKED AT ME A MINUTE,
AND SAID HE DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT THE
REST OF IT, BUT HE THOUGHT THAT
THE IMPORTANCE OF REPRODUCING
WAS GREATLY OVERRATED.

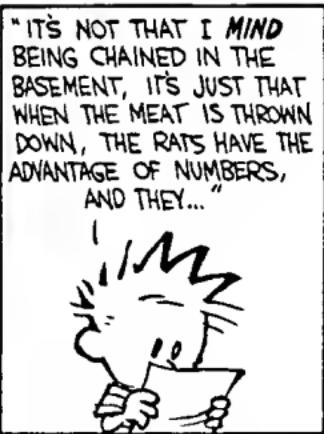
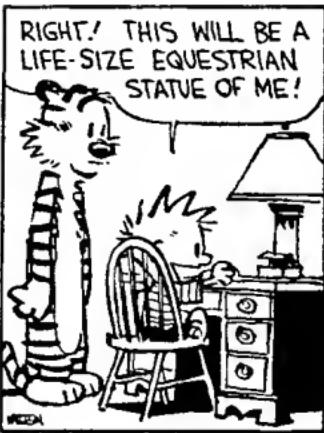


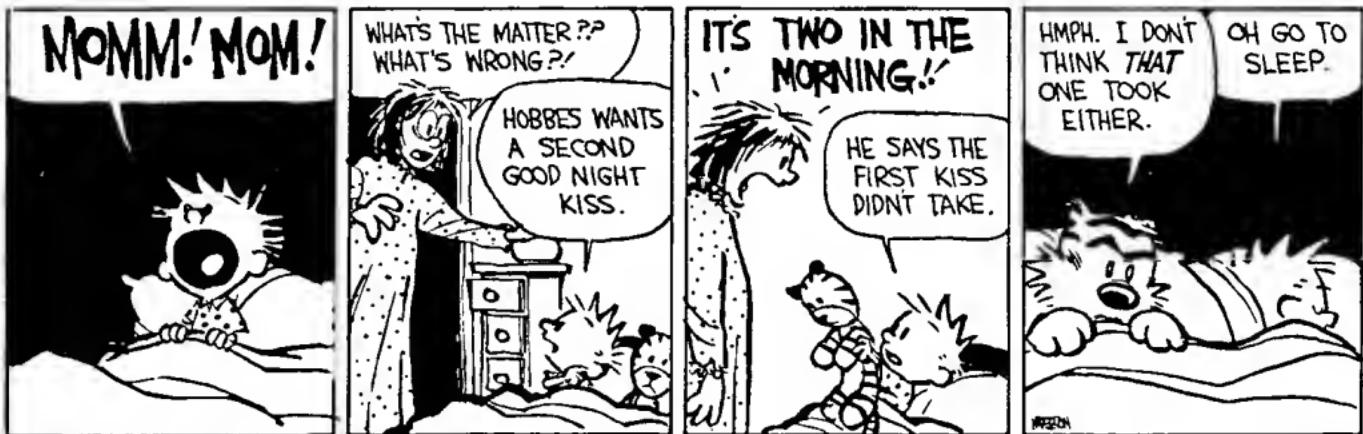
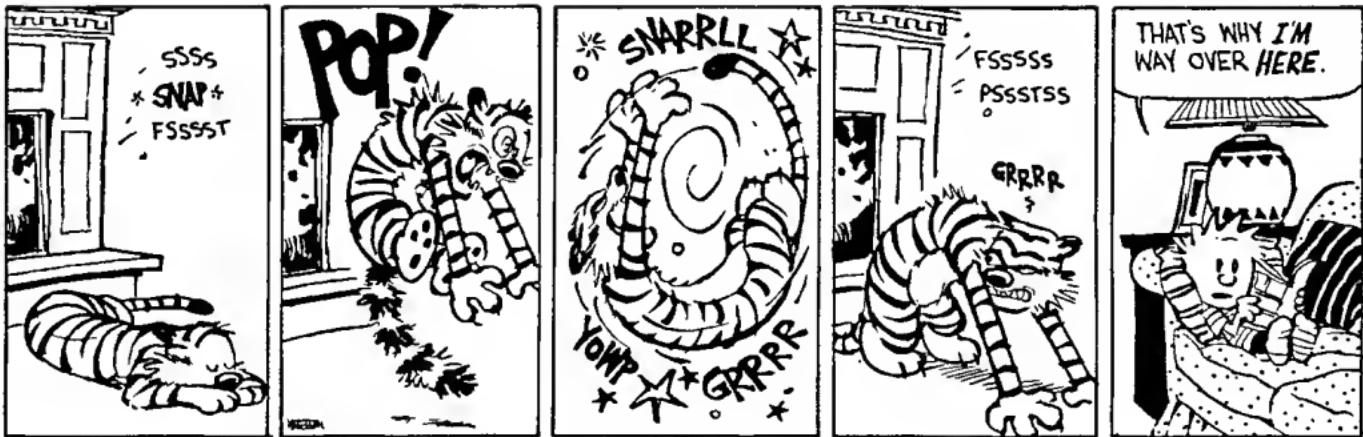
I'VE NOTICED IN THOSE
PROGRAMS HOW THE
YOUNG MALES OFTEN
LEAVE THE HERD
AT AN EARLY
AGE.

I THINK IT'S
GOOD THAT
EVERYONE
BECOMES
FOOD.





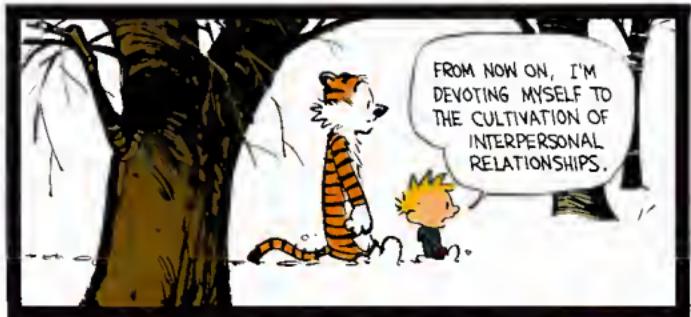




calvin and hobbes

WATTERSON

I'VE DECIDED TO
BE MORE OF A
"PEOPLE" PERSON,
AND MAKE MORE
FRIENDS.



SO AS OF TODAY, MY GOAL IS TO BE AT ONE WITH MY FELLOW MAN, TO DEVELOP AND FOSTER THOSE DEEP CONNECTIONS THAT..... JUST A MINUTE....





I KEEP TWO MAGNUMS IN MY DESK. ONE'S A GUN, AND I KEEP IT LOADED. THE OTHER'S A BOTTLE AND IT KEEPS ME LOADED. I'M TRACER BULLET. I'M A PROFESSIONAL SNOOP.

IT'S A TOUGH JOB, BUT THEN, I'M A TOUGH GUY. SOME PEOPLE DON'T LIKE AN AUDIENCE WHEN THEY WORK. ENOUGH OF THEM HAVE TOLD ME SO WITH BLUNT INSTRUMENTS THAT I'M A PHRENOLOGIST'S DREAM COME TRUE.



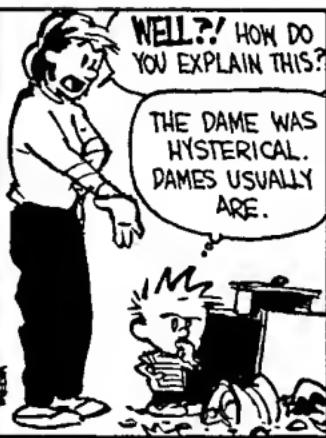
SNOOPING PAYS THE BILLS, THOUGH. ESPECIALLY BILL, MY BOOKIE, AND BILL, MY PROBATION OFFICER.



THE DAME SAID SHE HAD A CASE. SHE SOUNDED LIKE A CASE HERSELF, BUT I CAN'T CHOOSE MY CLIENTS.



EITHER SHE HAD A PSYCHOTIC DECORATOR, OR HER PLACE HAD BEEN RANSACKED BY SOMEONE IN A BIG HURRY.



WHAT HAVE YOU GOT TO SAY FOR YOURSELF?



THE CLICK OF A HAMMER BEING COCKED BEHIND MY HEAD FOCUSED MY THOUGHTS LIKE ONLY A LOADED .38 CAN.



THE DAME HAD SET ME UP! SHE DIDN'T WANT ME TO SOLVE THE CASE AT ALL! SHE JUST WANTED A PATSY TO PIN THE CRIME ON!



I INTRODUCED THE DAME TO A FRIEND WHO'S VERY CLOSE TO MY HEART. JUST A LITTLE DOWN AND LEFT, TO BE SPECIFIC.



MY FRIEND IS AN ELOQUENT SPEAKER. HE MADE THREE PROFOUND ARGUMENTS WHILE I EXCUSSED MYSELF FROM THE ROOM. I ALWAYS LEAVE WHEN THE TALK GETS PHILOSOPHICAL.



I'D JUST FINISHED PUTTING THE PUZZLE PIECES TOGETHER WHEN THE DAME'S HIRED GOON JUMPED OUT OF NOWHERE AND PRACTICED FOR HIS CHIROPRACTIC DEGREE.



WHEN HE WAS DONE, AN ALL-PERCUSION SYMPHONY WAS PLAYING IN MY HEAD, AND THE ACOUSTICS WERE INCREDIBLE. THE ORCHESTRA WENT ON A TEN-CITY TOUR OF MY BRAIN, AND I HAD A SEASON PASS WITH FRONT ROW SEATS.



I HAD FIGURED OUT WHO TRASHED THE DAME'S LIVING ROOM, BUT SINCE SHE WASN'T MY CLIENT ANY MORE, I FELT NO NEED TO DIVULGE THE INFORMATION.



BESIDES, THE CULPRIT HAPPENED TO BE A BUDDY OF MINE. I CLOSED THE CASE.



Calvin and Hobbes

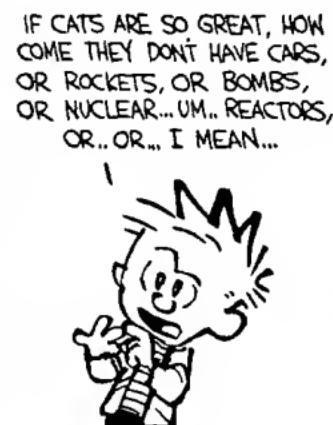
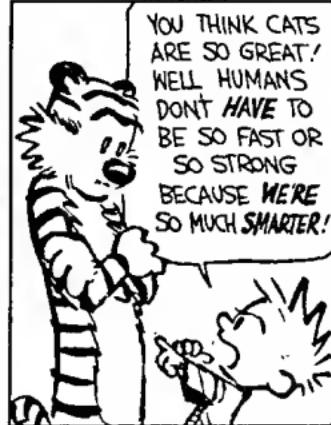
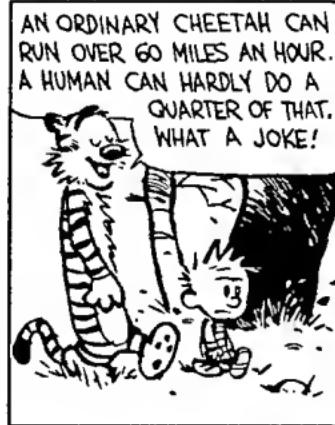
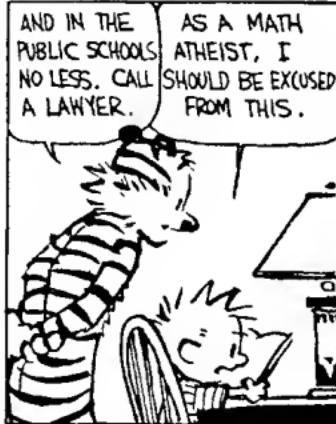
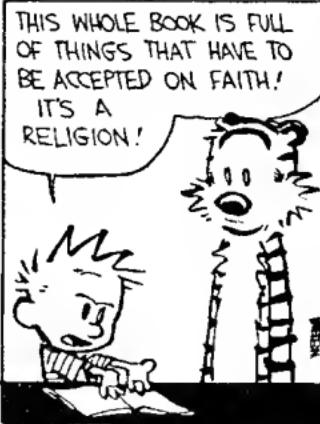
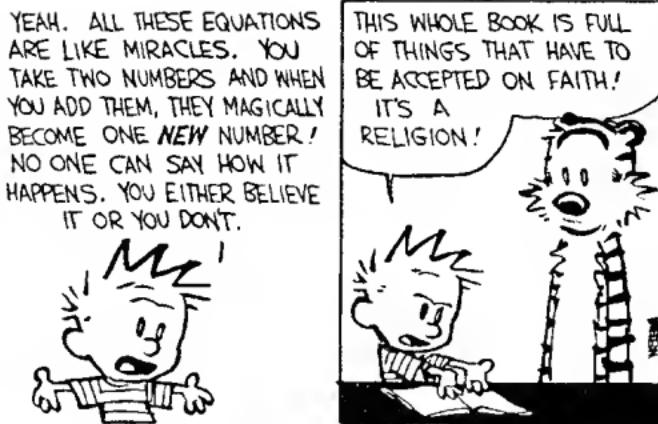
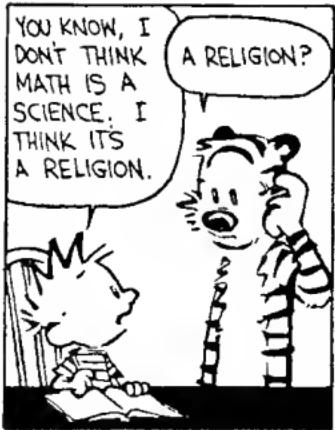
WATERSON

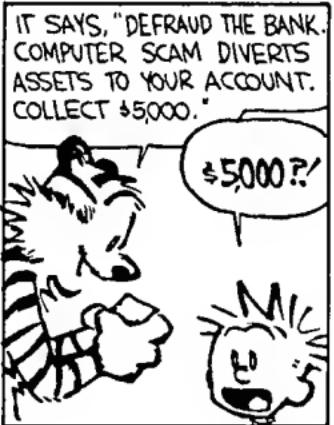
THE DISTANT
PLANET Z-12

DISTANT, THAT IS, TO EVERYONE
BUT SPACEMAN SPIFF!









Calvin and Hobbes

by WATerson



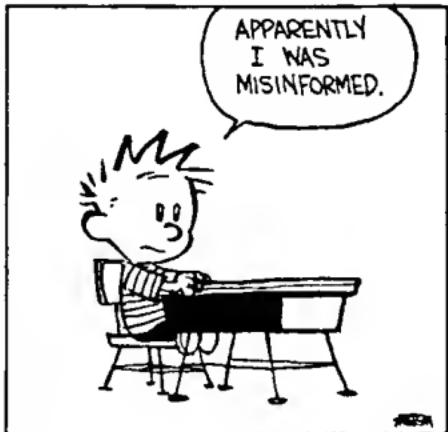


HEY DAD, HOBBS SAYS THAT
TIGERS ARE MORE PERFECTLY
EVOLVED THAN HUMANS!

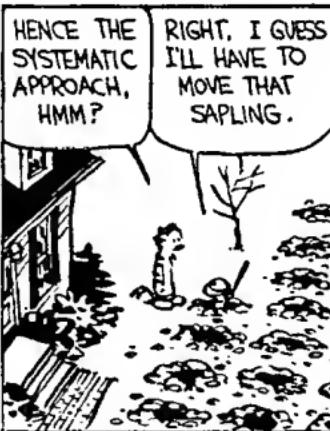
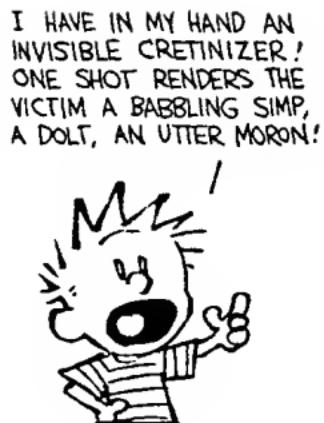
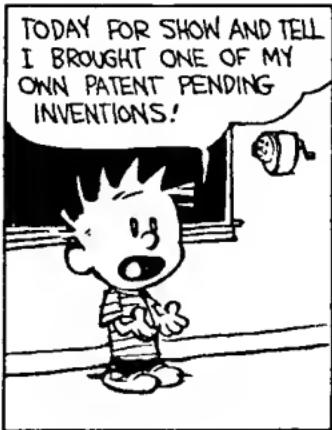




WEEB



WEEB



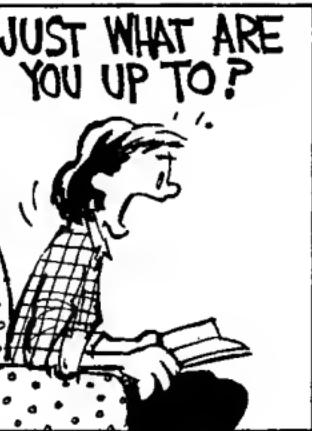
calvin and hobbes

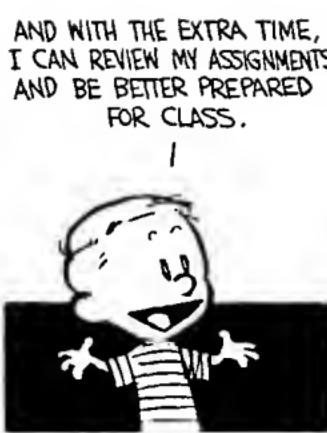
by WATERTON

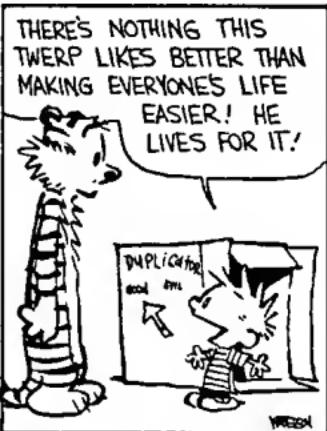
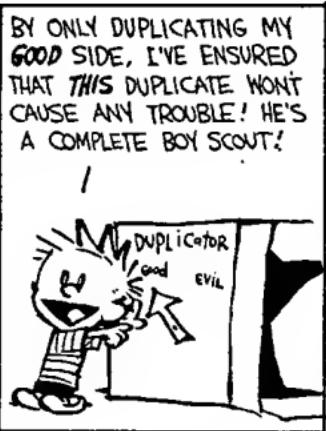
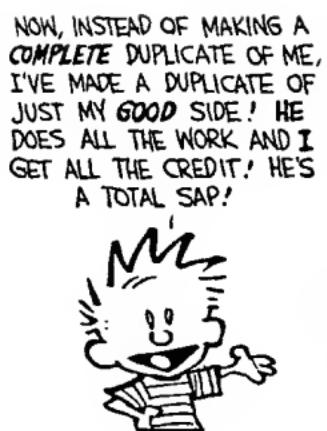


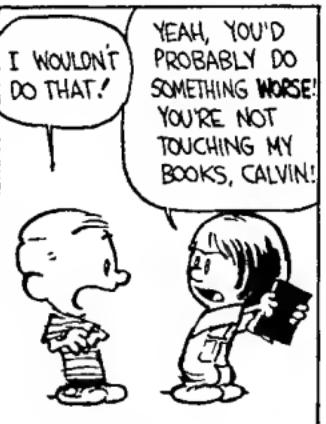
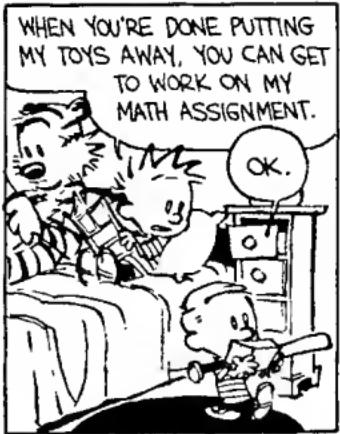


YES, I BELIEVE IN THE
IMPORTANCE OF GOOD
GROOMING.





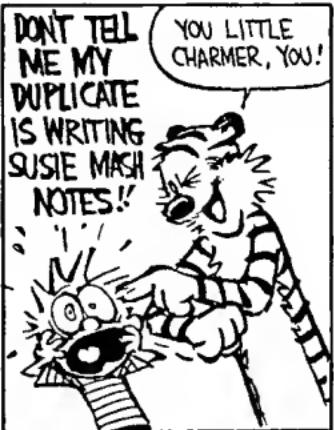


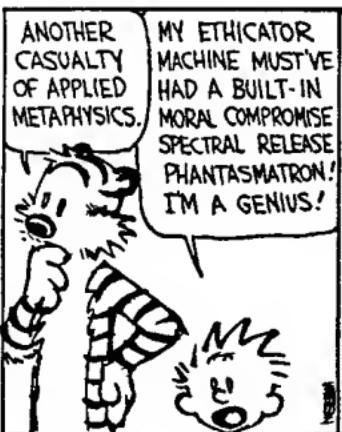
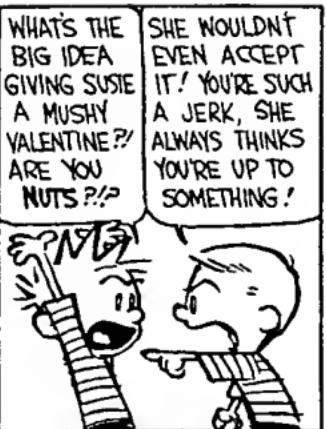




.. And who could make
my heart feel woozy?
Only thou, my fair
sweet Susie.







YOU'RE THE ONLY PERSON I KNOW WHOSE GOOD SIDE IS PRONE TO BADNESS.

THAT'S WHY HE EVAPORATED.



HE COULD ONLY BE PERFECTLY GOOD AS AN ABSTRACTION. IN HIS HUMAN MANIFESTATION, HE WANTED TO THROTTLE ME. HE SPECTRALIZED JUST IN TIME!



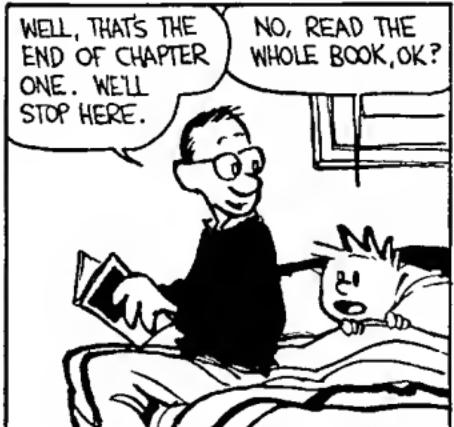
OF COURSE, NOW YOU HAVE TO DO YOUR HOMEWORK YOURSELF.

ACTUALLY, NOW THAT MY GOOD SIDE IS NO LONGER A PHYSICAL BEING, I FIND HIM THAT MUCH EASIER TO IGNORE.



WELL, THAT'S THE END OF CHAPTER ONE. WE'LL STOP HERE.

NO, READ THE WHOLE BOOK, OK?



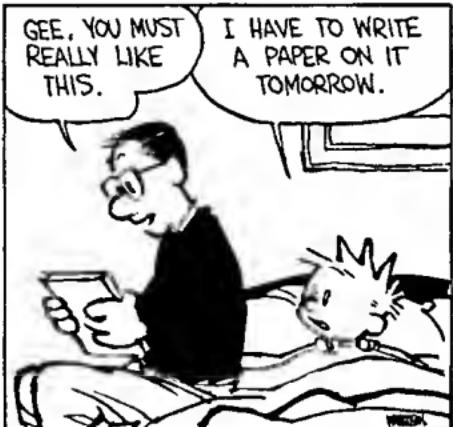
CALVIN, THERE'S A HUNDRED MORE PAGES AND IT'S LATE. WE'LL READ ANOTHER CHAPTER TOMORROW.

NO, NO! FINISH IT TONIGHT!



GEE, YOU MUST REALLY LIKE THIS.

I HAVE TO WRITE A PAPER ON IT TOMORROW.



calvin and HOBBES

by WATSON





WIGGINS

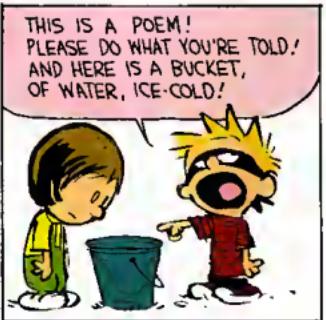


WIGGINS

calvin and hobbes

WATSON

THE INCURABLE WEIRDNESS
POSTER CHILD.



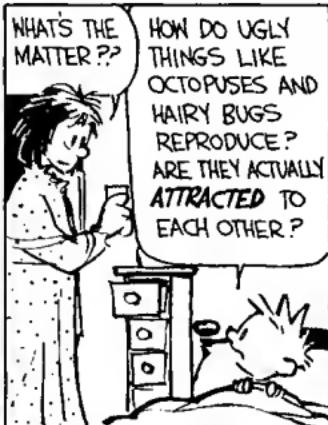


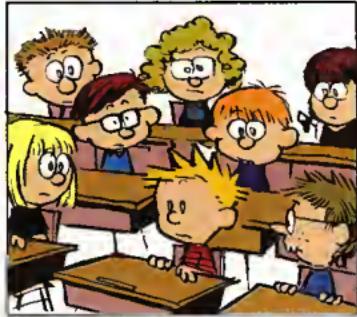
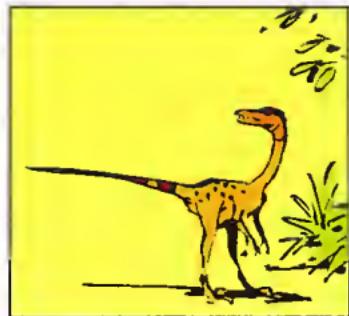
FROM NOW ON, I WISH TO BE ADDRESSED AS "CALVIN THE BOLD."





MR. SUBTLETY DRIVES
HOME ANOTHER POINT.







The End



