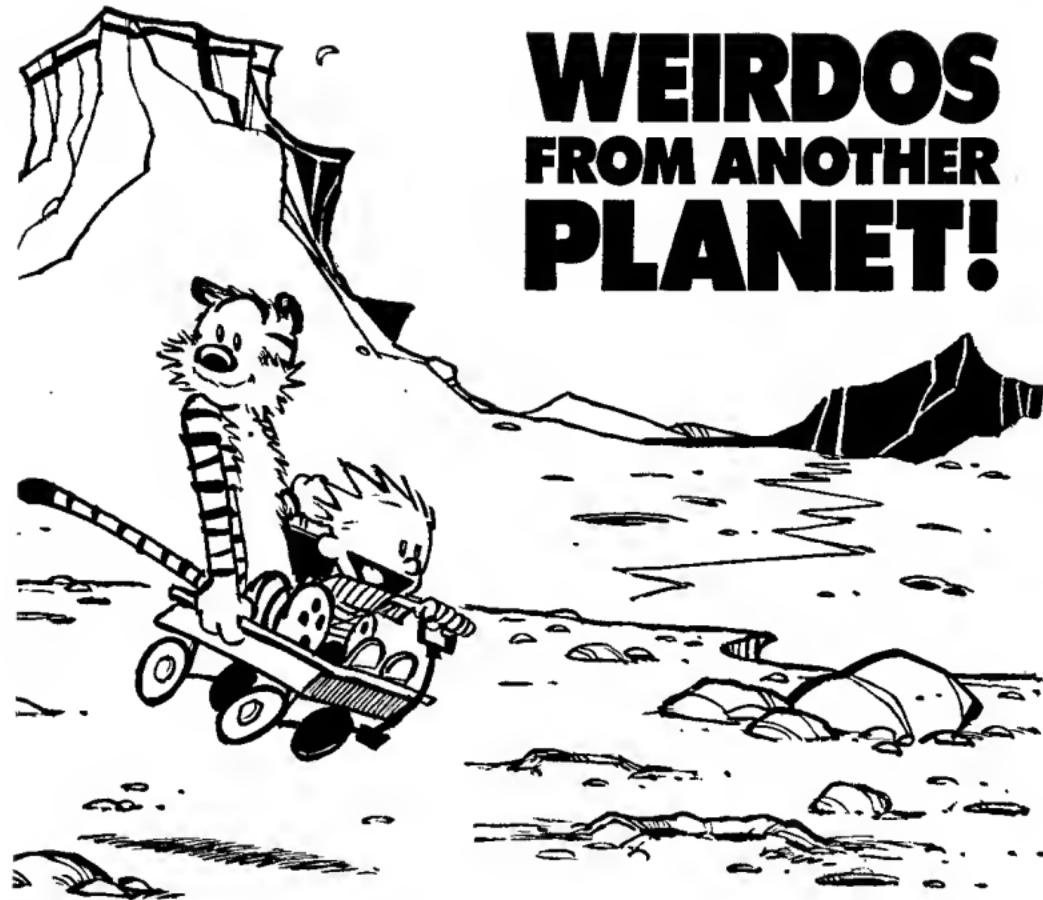


WEIRDOS FROM ANOTHER PLANET!

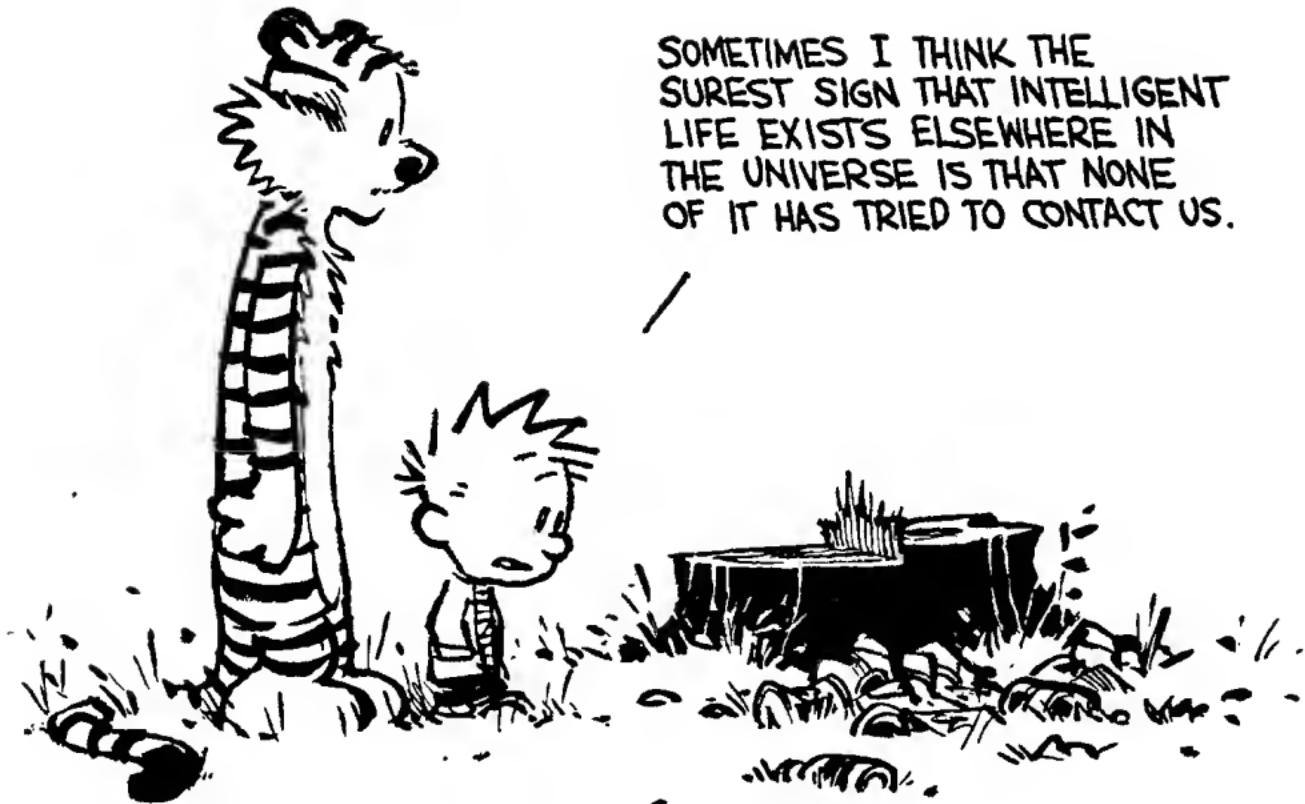


A Calvin and Hobbes Collection by Bill Watterson

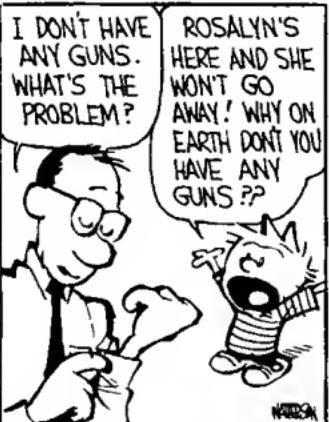




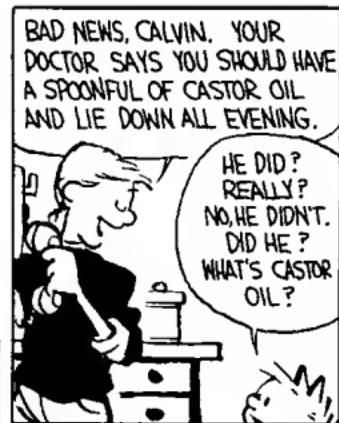
A Calvin and Hobbes Collection by Bill Watterson

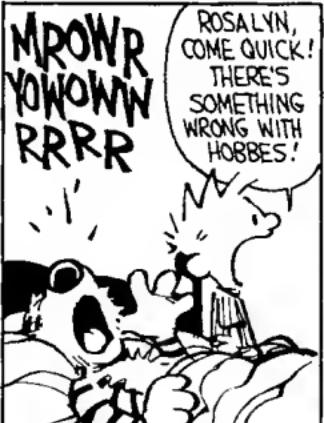


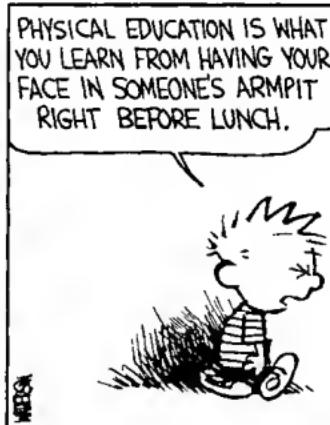
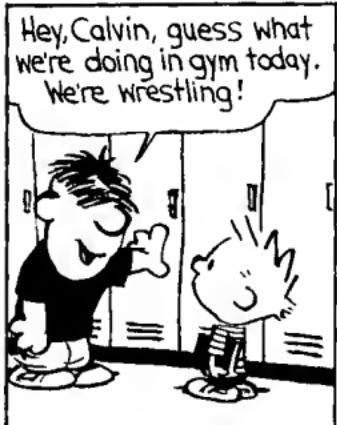
SOMETIMES I THINK THE
SUREST SIGN THAT INTELLIGENT
LIFE EXISTS ELSEWHERE IN
THE UNIVERSE IS THAT NONE
OF IT HAS TRIED TO CONTACT US.





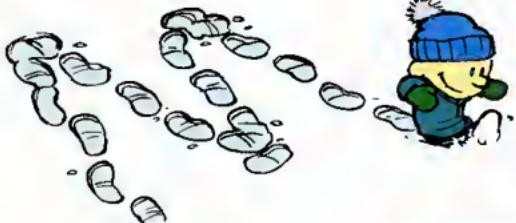




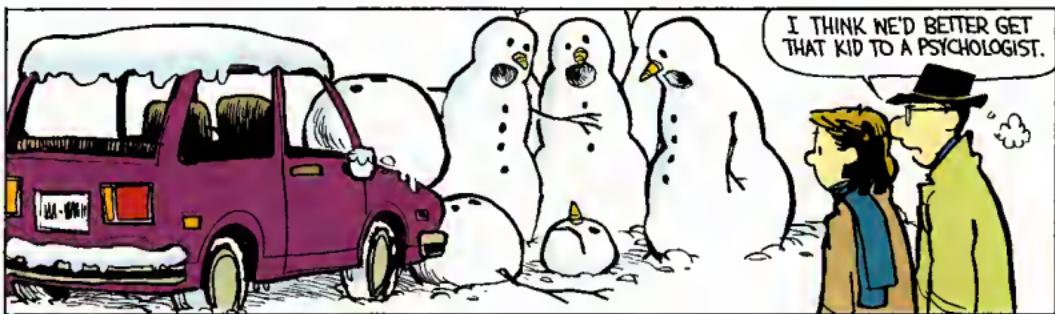


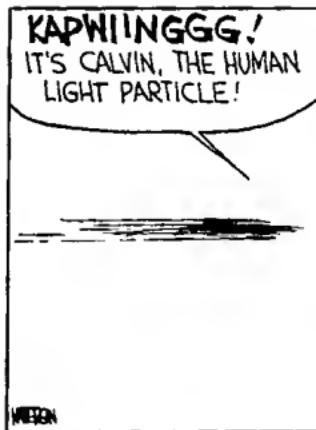
calvin and HOBBES

by WATERSON



"MY... DAD... IS... A... BIG..." **HEY!**



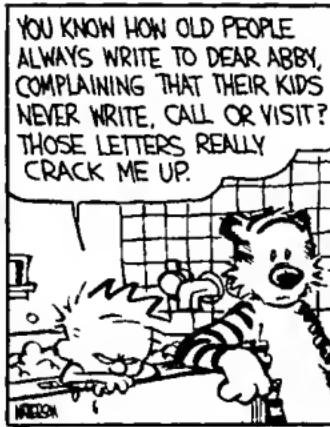


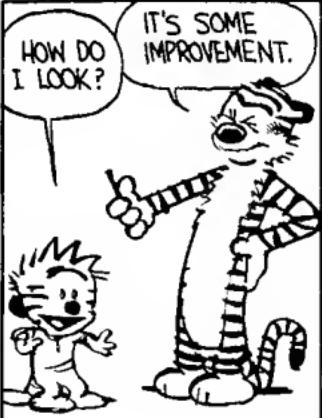
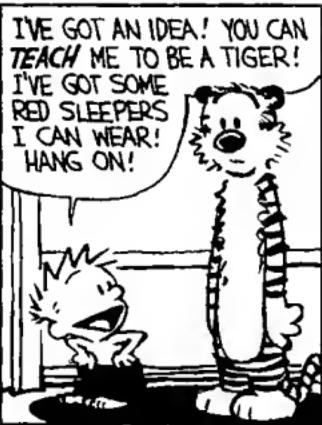
Calvin and Hobbes

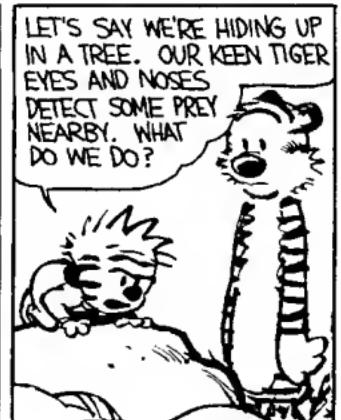
BY
WATSON

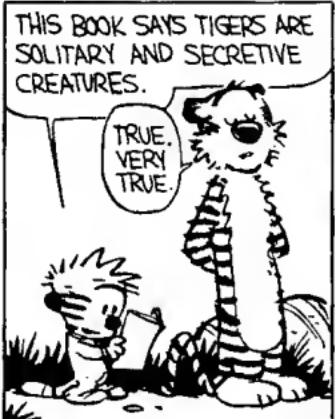
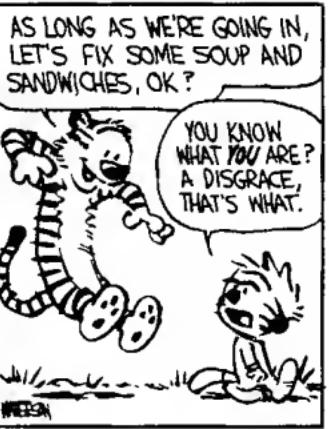
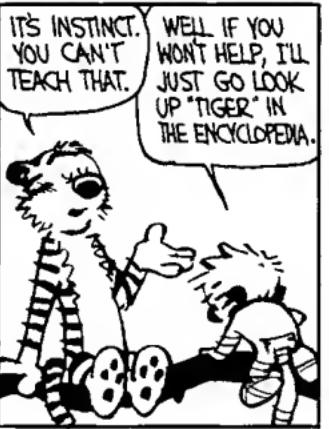
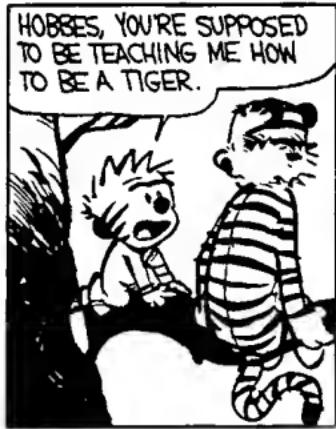
IT'S FREEZING UPSTAIRS!







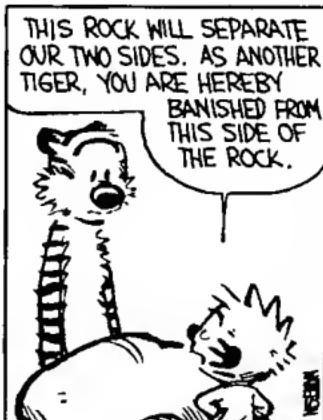
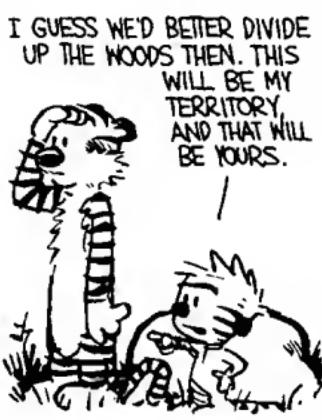
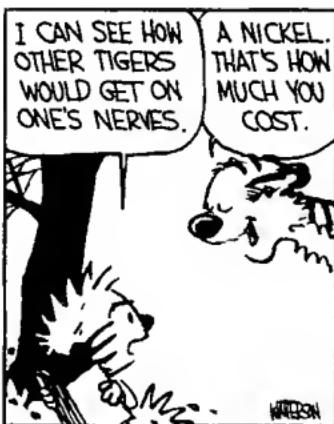
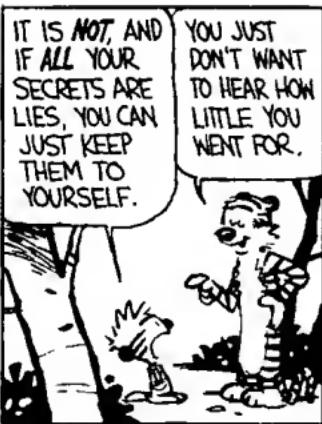


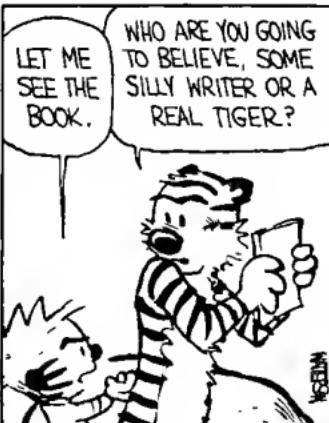
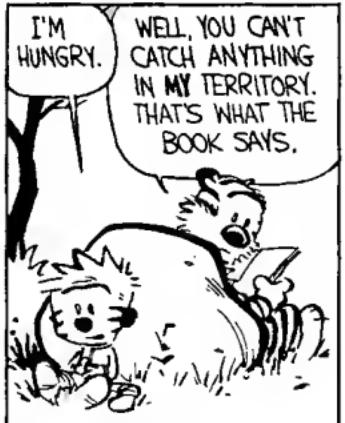


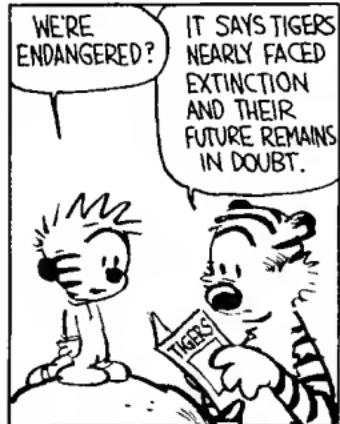


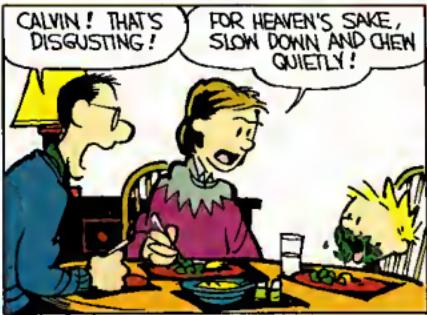
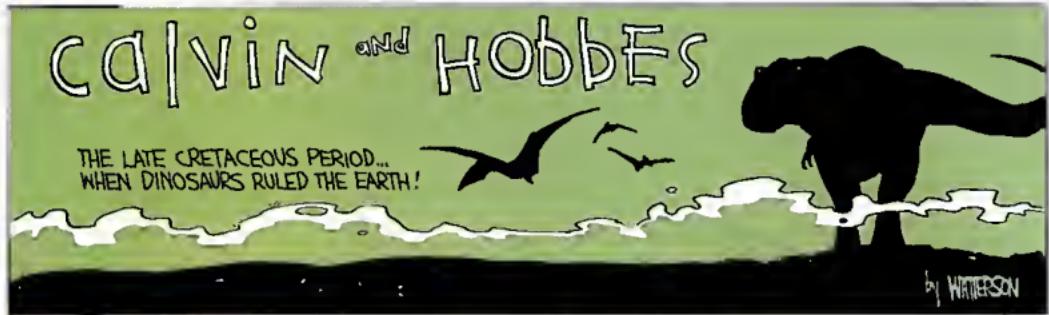
WATSON



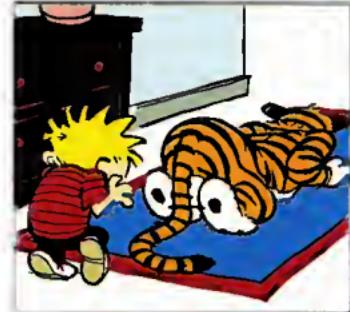
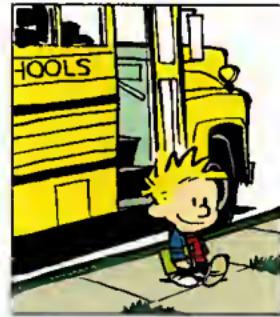
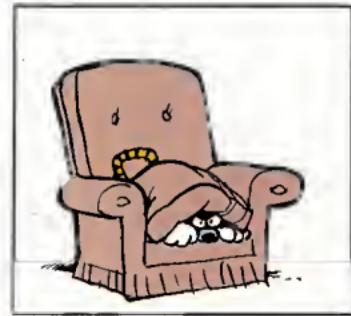
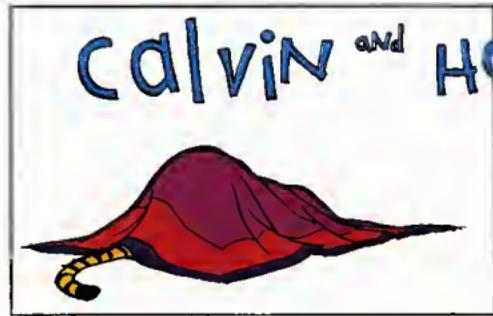












LIGHTNING FLASHES!
THUNDER RUMBLES ACROSS
THE SKY!



HORRIBLY, CALVIN HAS BEEN
SEWN TOGETHER FROM
CORPSES! A POWER SURGE
FORCES BLOOD TO HIS BRAIN!



HE'S... HE'S
ALIVE!



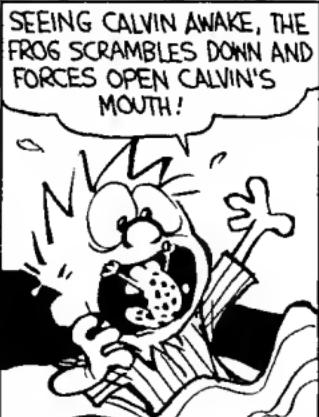
WELL, LOOK
WHO'S UP AND
ABOUT.



CALVIN WAKES UP STARING
INTO THE EYES OF A BIG
FROG.



SEEING CALVIN AWAKE, THE
FROG SCRAMBLES DOWN AND
FORCES OPEN CALVIN'S
MOUTH!



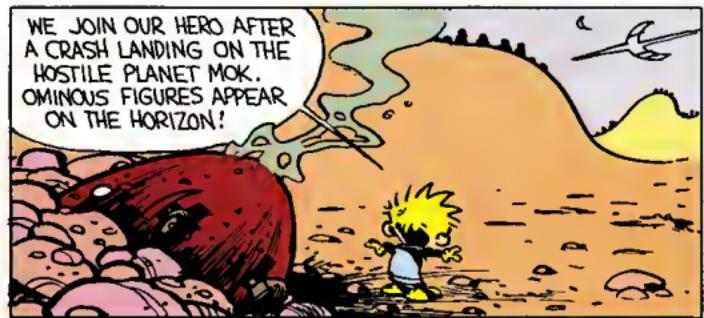
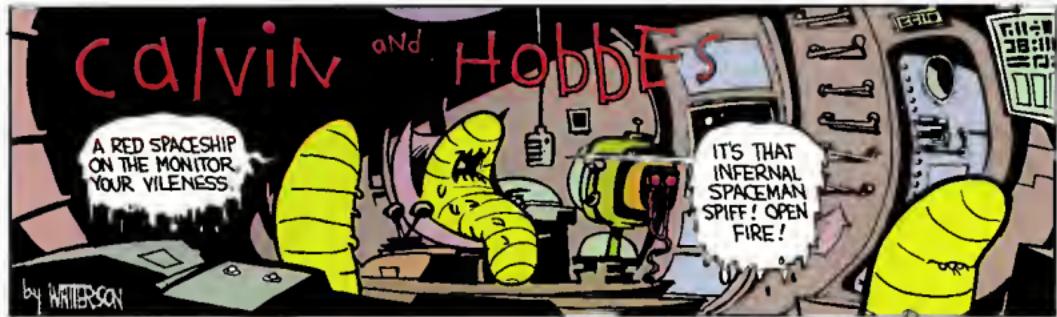
CALVIN TRIES TO FIGHT, BUT
THE SLIPPERY AMPHIBIAN
INSTANTLY SLIDES IN AND IS
SWALLOWED! HOW DISGUSTING!



I DON'T
FEEL
GOOD.

YOU SOUND
AWFUL. YOU'VE
GOT A FROG IN
YOUR THROAT.



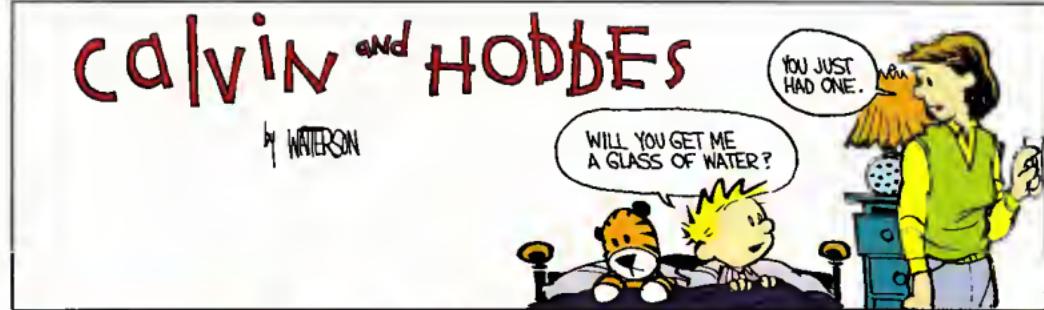


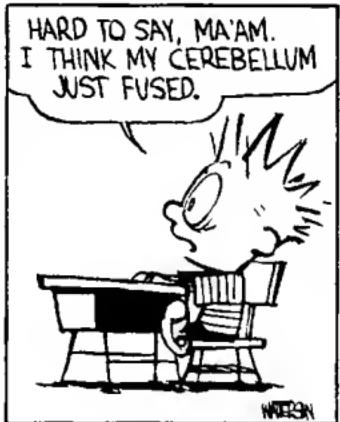
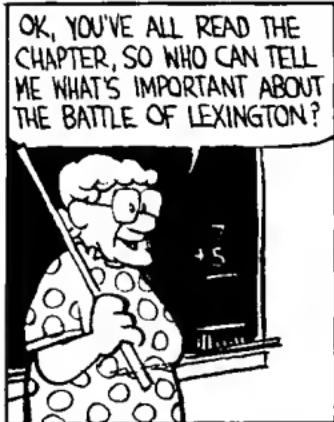




calvin and HOBBES

by WATTERSON





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



BECAUSE I'M ALREADY
FIXING SOMETHING
FOR DINNER.



IT'S BECAUSE HOT AIR RISES.
THE SUN'S HOT IN THE MIDDLE
OF THE DAY, SO IT RISES
HIGH IN THE SKY.

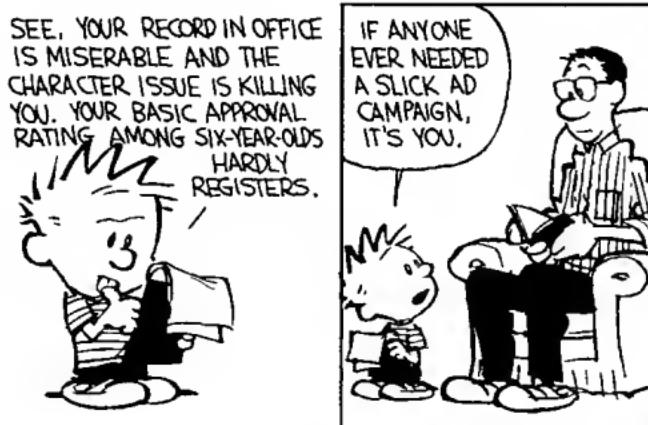
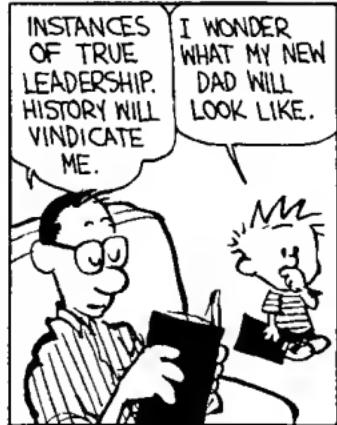
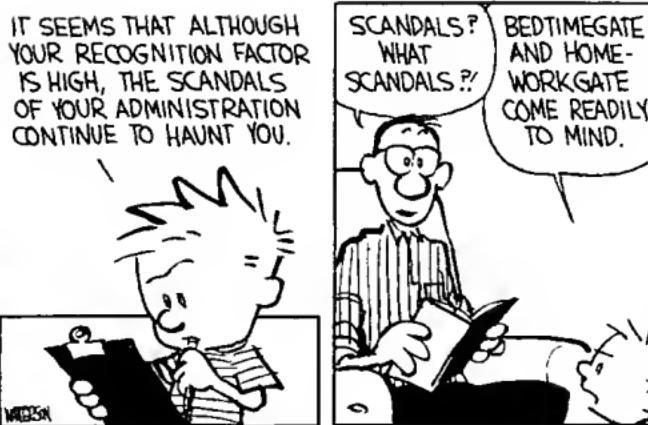


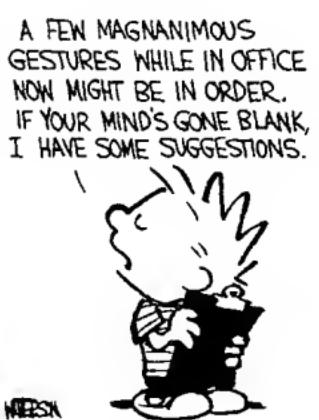
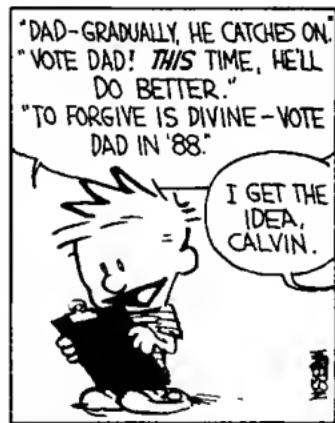
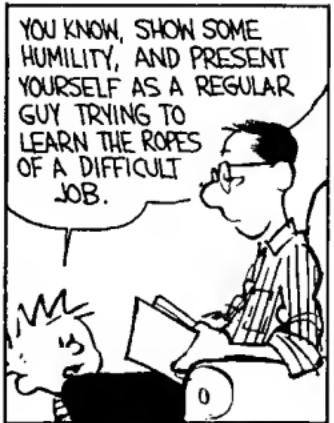


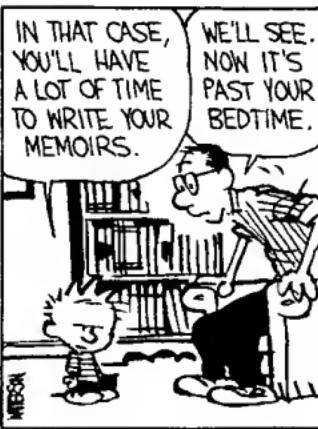
calvin and hobbes

by wATTERSON









calvin and HOBBES

WATSON

I CALL THIS
"LOOKOUT" HILL.

YES, YOU CAN CERTAINLY
SEE FAR FROM UP HERE.

I CALL IT "LOOKOUT" HILL BECAUSE
THAT'S WHAT YOU YELL WHENEVER
WE GO DOWN IT.

YOU KNOW, SOMETIMES
IT SEEMS THINGS GO
BY TOO QUICKLY.

WE'RE SO BUSY WATCHING
OUT FOR WHAT'S JUST
AHEAD OF US THAT WE
DON'T TAKE THE TIME TO
ENJOY WHERE WE ARE.

DAYS GO BY AND WE HARDLY
NOTICE THEM. LIFE BECOMES
A BLUR.



OFTEN IT TAKES SOME CALAMITY TO
MAKE US LIVE IN THE PRESENT.



THEN SUDDENLY WE WAKE UP AND SEE ALL THE MISTAKES WE'VE MADE, BUT IT'S TOO LATE TO CHANGE ANYTHING.

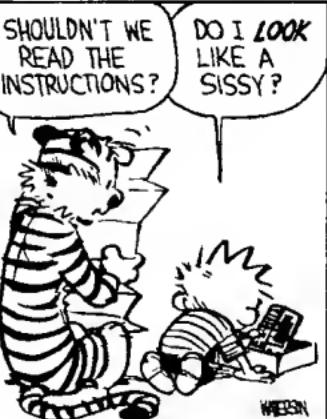
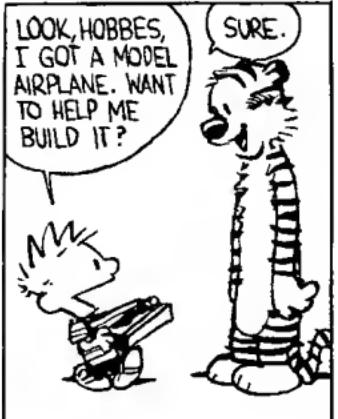
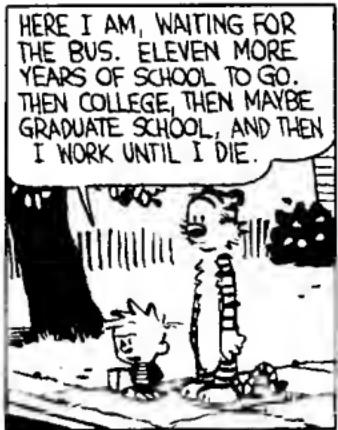


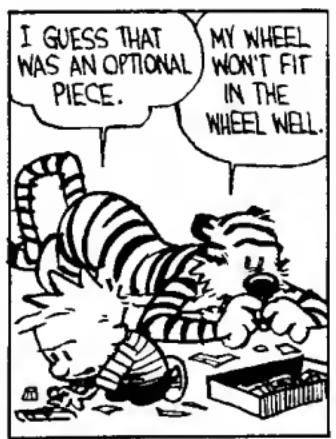
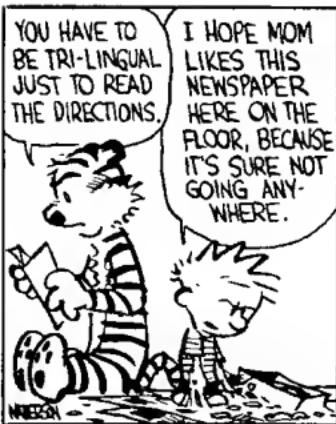
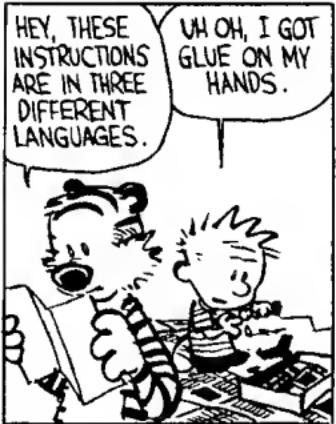
IT'S LIKE...
IT'S LIKE...

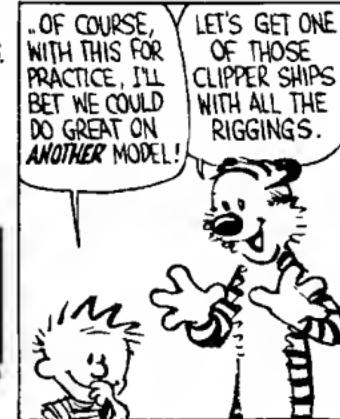


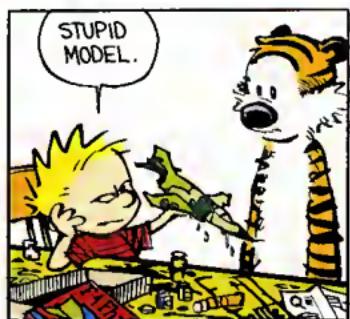
IT'S LIKE
WHAT?
IT'S LIKE
SOMETHING...
I JUST CAN'T
THINK OF IT.











I'M NOT GOING TO BED!
I DON'T HAVE TO DO WHAT
YOU SAY! I CAN DO
ANYTHING I WANT!



...UH...
HEH HEH



ENJOY THIS WHILE YOU
CAN! I'LL BE A
HULKING, SURLY
TEEN-AGER BEFORE
YOU KNOW IT!



DID YOU EVER WONDER IF THE
PERSON IN THE PUDDLE IS
REAL, AND YOU'RE JUST A
REFLECTION OF HIM?



IF THAT WAS TRUE, YOU'D
DISAPPEAR AS SOON AS THE
PERSON IN THE PUDDLE MOVED
AWAY FROM THE PUDDLE, RIGHT?



GEE, I
GUESS SO.
I HADN'T
THOUGHT
OF THAT.







calvin and HOBBES

by WATTERSON





HOBES AND I ARE GOING ON AN ARCHAEOLOGICAL EXPEDITION.





WOW! I CAN'T BELIEVE WE FOUND A DINOSAUR SKULL ON OUR VERY FIRST ARCHAEOLOGICAL DIG!



IT'S COMPLETELY INTACT, TOO! WHAT A DISCOVERY!

MAYBE THE REST OF THE SKELETON IS NEARBY!



YEAH! IF WE CAN FIND THE WHOLE THING, WE'LL BE WORLD FAMOUS!



WITH THE GRANT MONEY WE'LL GET, WE CAN BUY A PORSCHE!

HOW WILL THIS LOOK ON THE COVER OF NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC?



WEDEK

I FOUND ANOTHER BONE!
I FOUND ANOTHER BONE!



BOY, THIS IS A WEIRD ONE.
WHAT IS IT?



IT COULD BE A FOREARM
AND FINGERS.

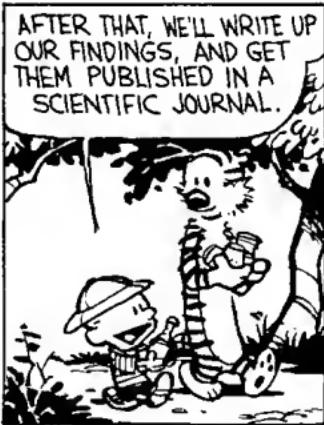


I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE WHAT THE COMPLETE CALVINOsaUR LOOKS LIKE.

I DIDN'T KNOW BONES CAME IN DECORATOR COLORS, DID YOU?



WEDEK



WATTSON



WATTSON

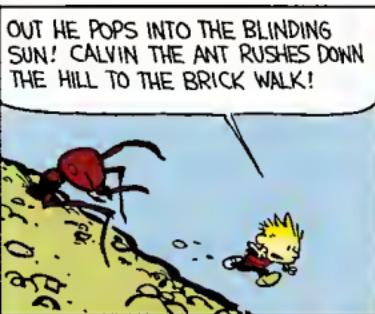
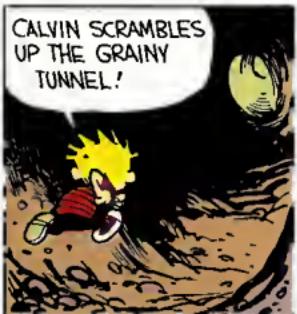


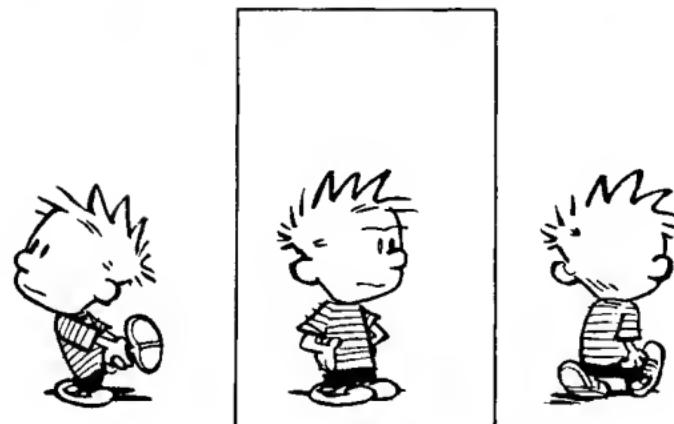
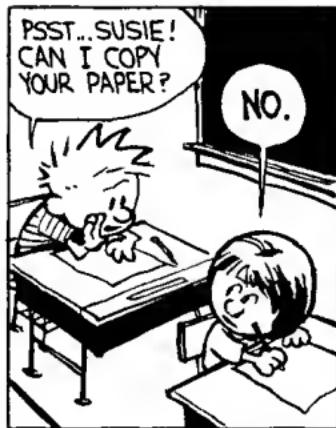
Calvin and Hobbes

by WATKINSON

THE CALL GOES OUT! WE'RE ON THE MOVE!

UP THROUGH THE WINDING MAZE! FASTER! FASTER!





Calvin and Hobbes

by NATESEN

THIS IS CALVIN,
YOUR CAPTAIN,
SPEAKING...

...JUST TO REASSURE YOU THAT
YES, THERE IS SOMEONE UP FRONT.

CALVIN PILOTS THE JET AIRLINER ACROSS THE COUNTRY AT 35,000 FEET.

HE IS GIVEN CLEARANCE TO LAND. BUT WHAT'S THIS? A PLANE FROM A RIVAL AIRLINE IS MAKING FOR THE SAME RUNWAY TO SHAVE PRECIOUS MINUTES OFF ITS SCHEDULE!

IT'S A 600-MPH GAME OF CHICKEN! CALVIN PULLS BACK ON THE THROTTLE AND LURCHES AHEAD!

THE OTHER PILOT TRIES TO CUT CALVIN OFF WITH A SUDDEN DROP IN ALTITUDE!

CALVIN SWITCHES ON THE FASTEN SEAT BELT™ LIGHT IN THE CABIN, AND DOES A BARREL ROLL!

AT 5 Gs, CALVIN HOPES NOT TO BLACK OUT!

AS THEY CLOSE IN ON THE RUNWAY, THE OTHER PILOT HAS NO CHOICE BUT TO PULL UP AND CIRCLE AROUND AGAIN! CALVIN WINS!

HEY, MOM, IS IT TRUE I COULD GET A PILOT'S LICENSE AT AGE 14?

NO.



YOU KNOW HOW DAD SAID I COULD USE HIS BINOCULARS AS LONG AS I WAS EXTRA CAREFUL WITH THEM? WELL, I JUST BROKE THEM BY ACCIDENT!

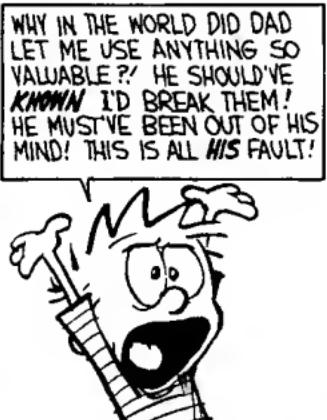


OVER THE BINOCULARS?

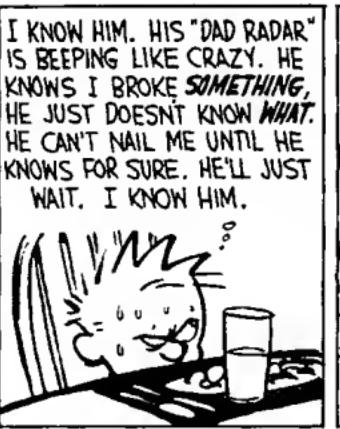


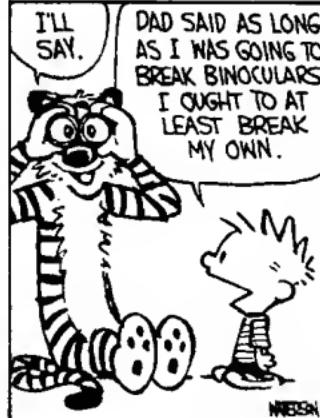
GEEZ, I CAN'T BELIEVE I BROKE DAD'S BINOCULARS! HE'LL BLOW EVERY CAPILLARY IN HIS BODY!





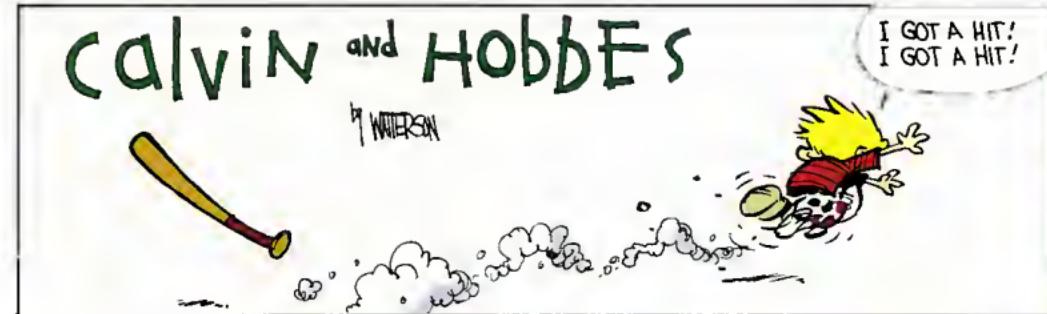






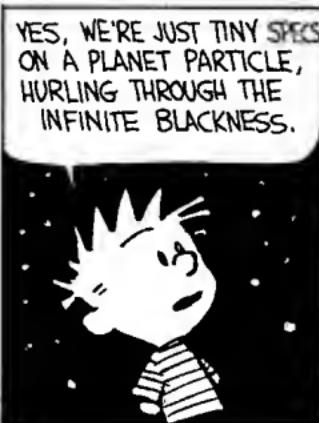
calvin and HOBBES

by WATerson





RUMBLE RUMBLE

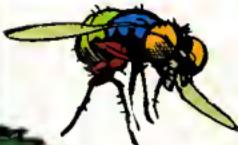


calvin and hobbes

by WATTERSON

zzzzzzzzzzzzzzz

FILTH! CONTAMINATION!
PESTILENCE! HA HA HA!





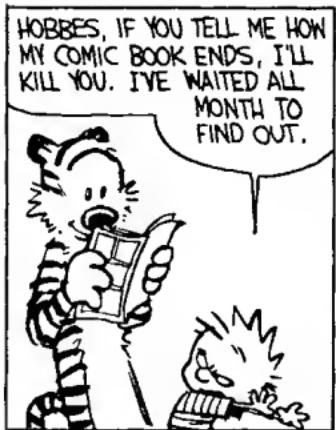
THAT ROTTEN HOBES! I CAN'T MOVE BECAUSE I'VE GOT A BEE ON MY BACK, SO HE GOES TO READ ALL MY COMIC BOOKS!

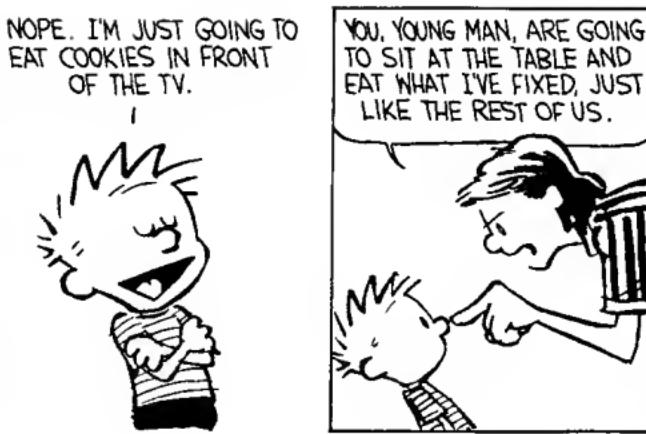


WHAT KIND OF FRIEND WOULD TAKE ADVANTAGE OF A PREDICAMENT LIKE THIS? A LOUSY FRIEND, THAT'S WHAT KIND! WHAT A STINKER HE IS!



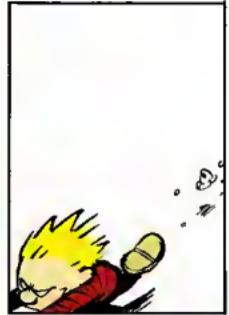
WABSON





Calvin and Hobbes

by
PATRICK
HOBBS

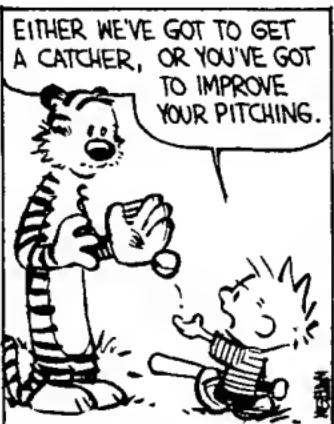


YOU KNOW WHAT WE NEED,
HOBBS? WE NEED AN
ATTITUDE.



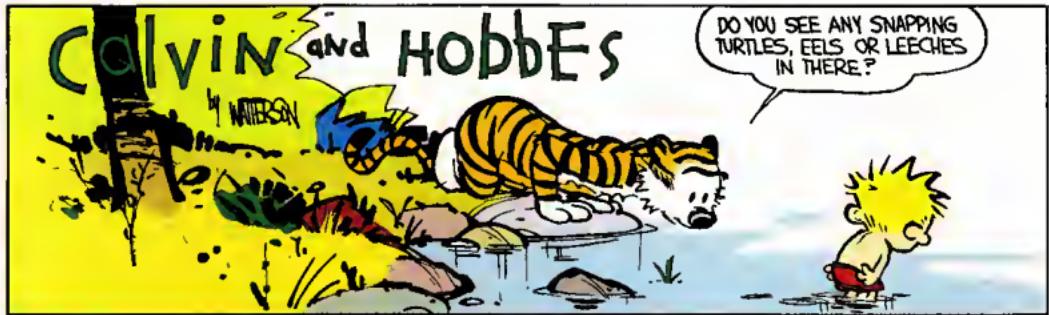
ALL EVENTS ARE PREORDAINED AND UNALTERABLE. WHATEVER WILL BE WILL BE. THAT WAY, IF ANYTHING BAD HAPPENS, IT'S NOT MY FAULT. IT'S FATE.





MEW







SWATTING MOSQUITOES WHILE LYING FROZEN AND CRAMPED ON BUMPY ROCKS, WITH NO TV AND ONLY CANNED FOOD TO EAT, IS *NOT* MY IDEA OF A GOOD TIME!



REMEMBER LAST YEAR, WHEN IT RAINED ALL WEEK? IT POURED SO HARD WE COULDN'T EVEN MAKE A FIRE.



WITHOUT QUESTION, THAT WAS ONE OF THE WORST EXPERIENCES OF MY LIFE.



YES, BUT IT BUILT CHARACTER.



WHY CAN'T I EVER BUILD CHARACTER AT A MIAMI CONDO OR A CASINO SOMEWHERE?



WELL, HERE WE ARE! HOME AWAY FROM HOME!



OK, CALVIN, YOU GET OUT WITH YOUR MOM, AND I'LL HAND OUR GEAR TO YOU.



NOW DON'T DROP THIS. IT'S VERY...

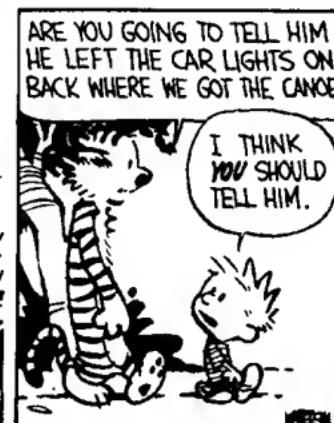


DON'T WORRY, DAD. IT'S ONLY ABOUT TEN FEET DEEP. I CAN SEE THE CAMERA AND EVERYTHING.



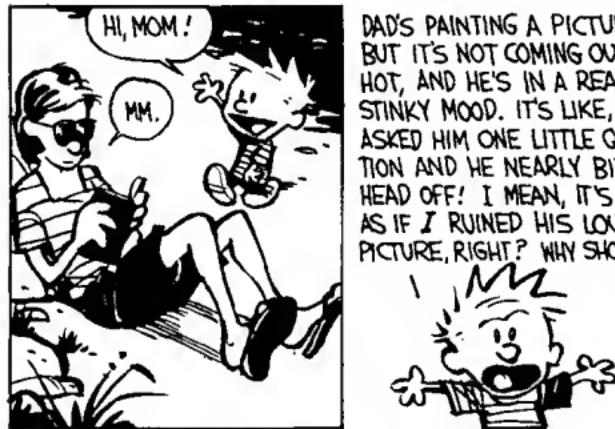
I AM GOING TO FEED YOU TO THE SEA GULLS, KID.

DEAR, YOU CAME HERE TO RELAX.





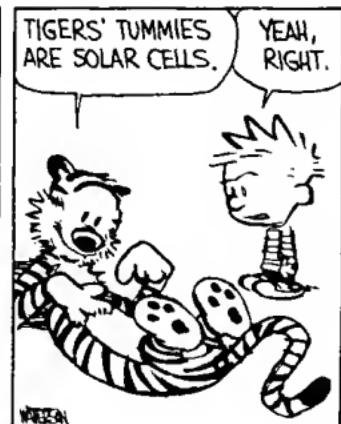


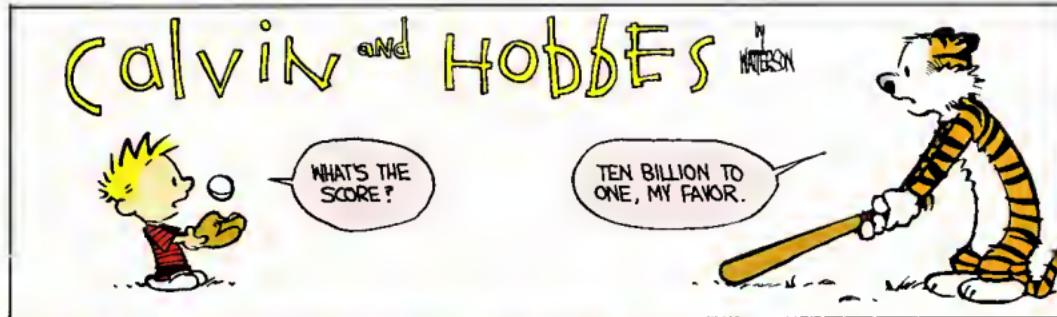


DAD'S PAINTING A PICTURE,
BUT IT'S NOT COMING OUT SO
HOT, AND HE'S IN A REALLY
STINKY MOOD. IT'S LIKE, I
ASKED HIM ONE LITTLE QUES-
TION AND HE NEARLY BIT MY
HEAD OFF! I MEAN, IT'S NOT
AS IF I RUINED HIS Lousy
PICTURE, RIGHT? WHY SHOULD...











WEDSON

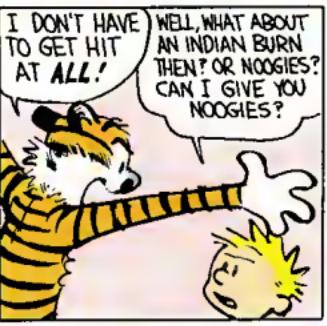


WEDSON

calvin and HOBBES

by WATKINS

SH-I-I-X F-I-I-I-V-E
.... FOUR-R-R-R





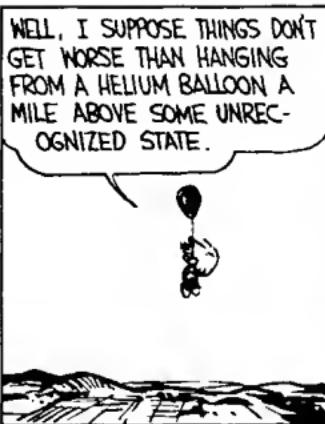


WATSON



WATSON

WELL, I SUPPOSE THINGS DON'T GET WORSE THAN HANGING FROM A HELIUM BALLOON A MILE ABOVE SOME UNRECOGNIZED STATE.



OF COURSE, MY GRIP COULD WEAKEN, OR I COULD GET SUCKED INTO A JET INTAKE.



THAT'S ONE OF THE REMARKABLE THINGS ABOUT LIFE. IT'S NEVER SO BAD THAT IT CAN'T GET WORSE.



BOY, I'M JUST GOING HIGHER AND HIGHER.

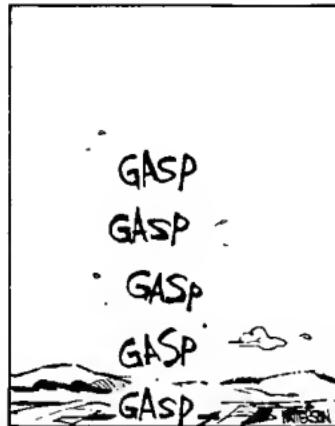


I SUPPOSE EVENTUALLY THE PRESSURE IN THE BALLOON WILL BE GREATER THAN THE AIR PRESSURE AROUND IT, AND THE BALLOON WILL...





WHENEVER YOU FALL FROM TWO MILES UP IN THE SKY, YOU LOOK DOWN, GASP, AND SUDDENLY WAKE UP.



I WONDER IF MY LIFE WILL FLASH BEFORE MY EYES.



THAT'S THE PROBLEM WITH BEING SIX YEARS OLD...

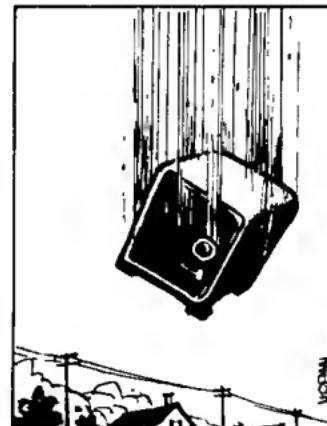
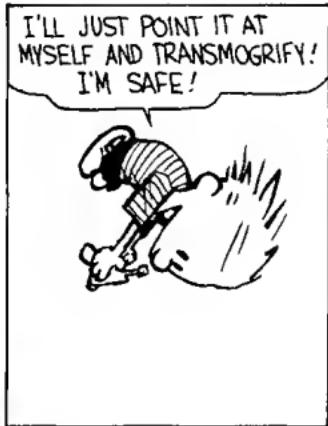


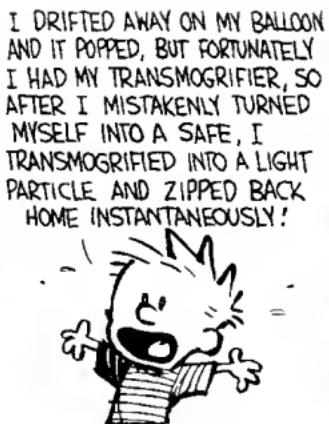
...MY LIFE WON'T TAKE VERY LONG TO WATCH.



MAYBE I CAN GET A FEW SLOW-MOTION REPLAYS OF THE TIME I SMACKED SUSIE UPSIDE THE HEAD WITH A SLUSHBALL.







Calvin and Hobbes

by WATTERSON

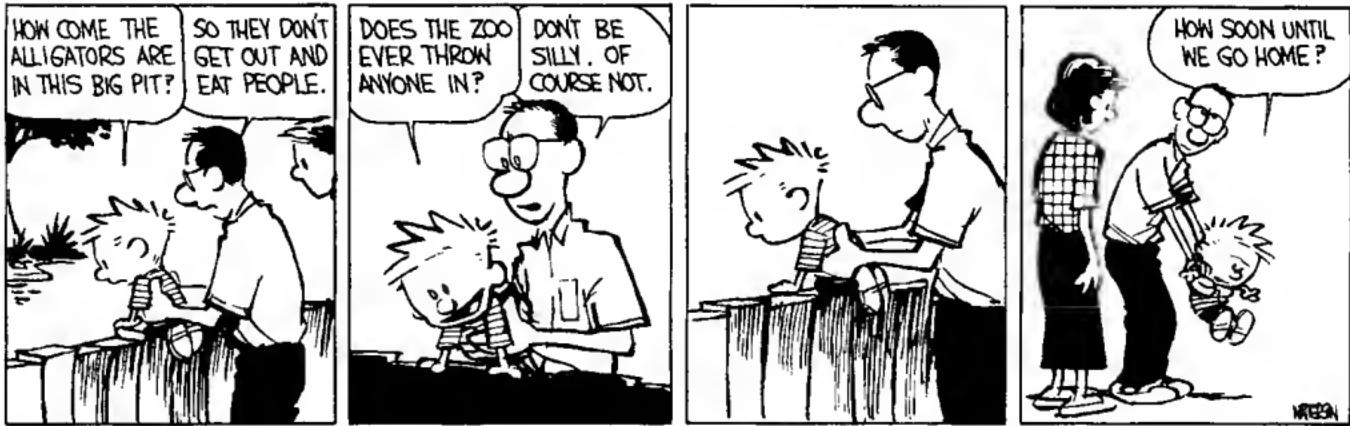
BY POPULAR REQUEST.

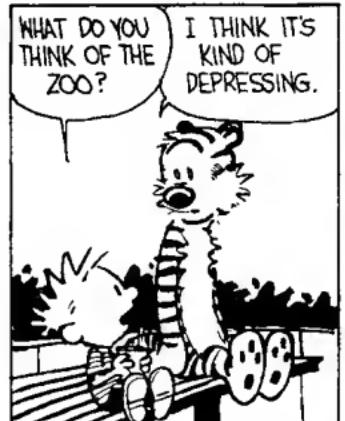
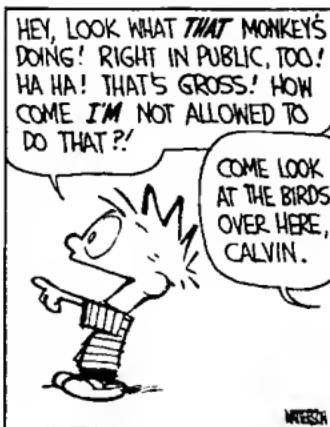
SPACEMAN SPIFF EXPLORES
THE OUTERMOST REACHES
OF THE UNIVERSE.



SPIFF SETS OUT IN
SEARCH OF SENTIENT
LIFE!



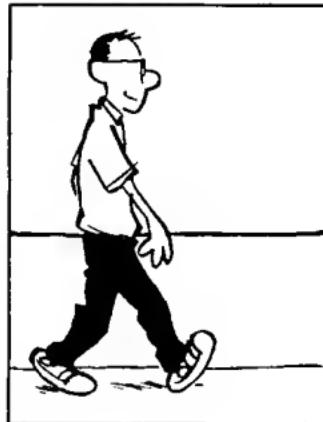








I KNOW! MAYBE CALVIN'S AT
THE TIGER PIT, SINCE HE
LIKES TIGERS SO MUCH.



HA HA, MAYBE CALVIN'S *IN*
THE TIGER PIT, SINCE HE
LIKES TIGERS SO MUCH.



WEEZEN



I FOLLOWED ANOTHER LADY,
THINKING IT WAS MOM, AND
THEN WHEN I REALIZED I
WAS LOST, I WENT TO ASK
THE TIGERS IF THEY'D SEEN
HOBSES.



calvin and hobbes

by watterson

HERE'S "HAMSTER HUEY AND THE GOOEY KABLOOIE". YOU MIGHT LIKE THIS STORY.

YEAH? HOW GOOD CAN IT BE IF IT HASN'T BEEN MADE INTO AN ANIMATED TV SHOW?



WATTERSON





calvin and HOBBES

WATTERSON

I GOT
A HIT!

SAFE!

OK, THAT WAS A SINGLE.
I HAVE A GHOST RUNNER
HERE NOW, SO I CAN
BAT AGAIN.



AND MY GHOST RUNNERS
WHO WERE ON FIRST AND
SECOND BASE ARE NOW
ON SECOND AND THIRD,
RIGHT?



NOPE, THEY'RE
BOTH OUT.

OUT! 

MY GHOST OUTFIELDER TAGGED
YOUR GHOST GOING TO THIRD,
AND THREW TO MY GHOST
SECOND BASEMAN. IT WAS
A BRILLIANT DOUBLE PLAY.



THAT
NEVER
HAPPENED!



YOU'VE
GOT TWO
OUTS.

WELL, MY GHOST
ON FIRST JUST
STOLE HOME,
SO I'VE GOT
ANOTHER RUN!
HA HA, SMARTY!

YEAH, WELL, ALL MY
OUTFIELD GHOSTS
JUST RAN IN AND
BEAT THE TOBACCO
JUICE OUT OF HIM.



HA! THE GHOST UMPIRE
JUST SUSPENDED ALL
YOUR GHOSTS FOR
ETERNITY. THEY'RE OUT
OF THE GAME.



HMPH! IF MY GHOSTS
DON'T PLAY, I DON'T
PLAY.

YOU FORFEIT THE
GAME THEN! YOU
LOSE AUTOMATICALLY
IF YOU QUIT!



THE GHOST CROWD
SUPPORTS ME.
THEY'RE "BOO"-ING
YOU!

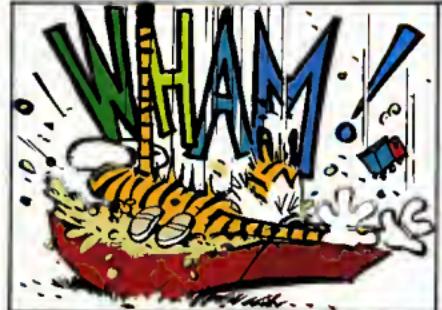
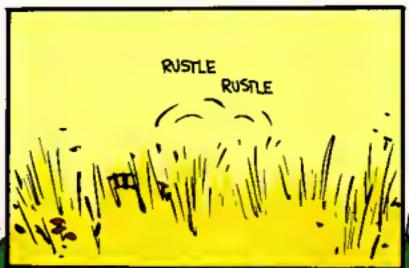
SOMETIMES I WISH I
LIVED IN A NEIGHBOR-
HOOD WITH MORE KIDS.





Calvin and Hobbes

WATTERSON



THE PROBLEM WITH HAVING A TIGER FOR A FRIEND IS THAT HE ALWAYS APPEARS OUT OF NOWHERE, COMING RIGHT AT YOU AT A GOOD 90 MILES AN HOUR!

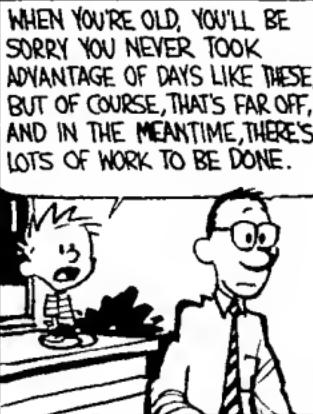


WHEW I THOUGHT I HEARD HIM... GOSH, MY HEART IS STILL POUNDING.
WHERE IS HE ??



OH, THERE'S HOBBS. THANK GOODNESS.

YOU HAVEN'T BEEN LOOKING WELL, CALVIN. MAYBE YOU SHOULD GO TO BED EARLIER.



WHEN YOU'RE OLD, YOU'LL BE SORRY YOU NEVER TOOK ADVANTAGE OF DAYS LIKE THESE. BUT OF COURSE, THAT'S FAR OFF, AND IN THE MEANTIME, THERE'S LOTS OF WORK TO BE DONE.

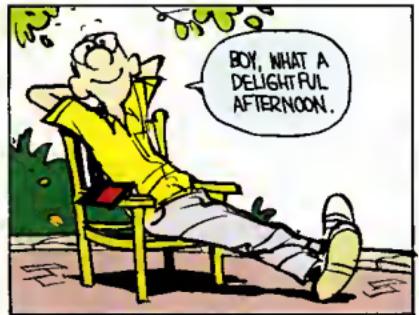


YEP, YOU'D BETTER GO TO WORK. HAVE A GOOD LONG DRIVE IN TRAFFIC. MAYBE YOU'LL GET HOME IN TIME TO WATCH THE SUN SET... IF YOU CAN STAY AWAKE. SO LONG!



calvin and hobbes

by WATerson





Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON



THE RACE WILL
FINISH AT THAT
TREE, OK?



THIS
TREE?



RIGHT.

READY SET GO, I WIN!



HEY!
LEGGO!



OW!
STOP
THAT!

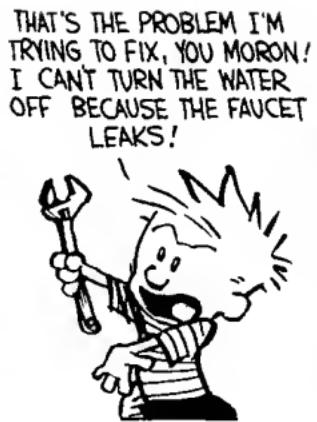


FINISH!
OOF.

TEN MINUTES!
THAT'S OUR BEST
TIME YET FOR THE
50-YARD DASH!

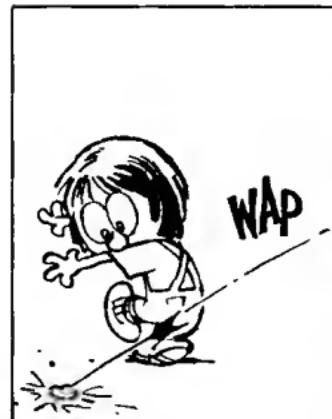
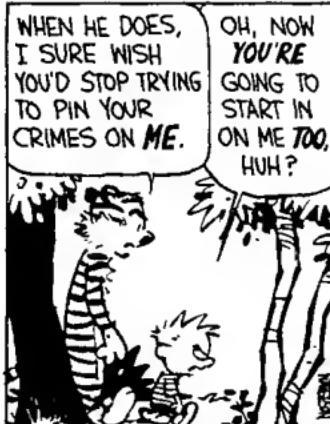
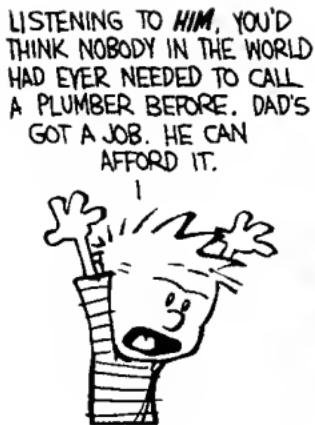
WATSON











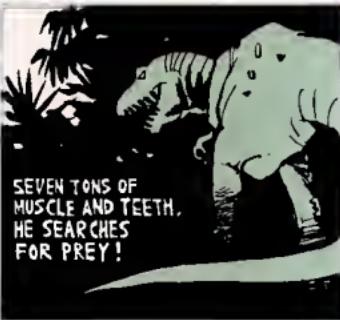
calvin and HOBBEs

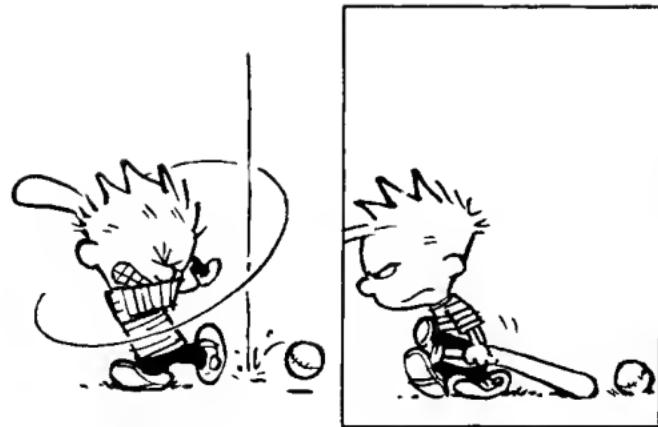
DINOSAURS EVERYWHERE
FLEE FOR THEIR LIVES!

CALVIN IS COMING!

THE LATE CRETACEOUS:
THE LAST EPOCH OF THE
MIGHTY DINOSAURS!

KING OF THE
THUNDER LIZARDS
IS THE FEARSOME
CALVIN, THE
TYRANNOSAURUS!





Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

I BROUGHT A SCARY STORY OUT, SO WE'RE ALL SET.

"THE HIDEOUS MONSTER WHO WAITS IN YOUR BACK YARD TO DISMEMBER YOU."



CRUNCH CRACK

IT'S COMING THIS WAY! WE'RE DOOMED!
IT'S GETTING CLOSER AND CLOSER!

ZIPPPPP!

OH, MY GOSH, IT'S... IT'S OPENING THE TENT FLAP!
IT'S COMING IN!

EEE! THERE IT IS! BLIND IT WITH THE FLASHLIGHT!
PULL DOWN THE TENT POLES! RUN, HOBSES,

RUN!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN HERE? WHERE'S YOUR DAD? HE JUST WENT OUT TO CHECK ON YOU.

THE BOG MONSTER MUST'VE GOT HIM!

WHERE'S THAT KID?

EVERYTHING FLOATS RANDOMLY
IN THE ROOM! THERE'S NO
GRAVITY!



CALVIN PUSHES OFF THE
CEILING AT A SHARP ANGLE,
AIMING FOR THE HALLWAY!



HE GLIDES WITH UNCHECKED
MOMENTUM, TURNING HIM-
SELF TO BE ABLE TO PUSH
OFF THE NEXT STATIONARY
SURFACE.



C'MON, YOU! OUTSIDE!
YOU'RE REALLY BOUNCING
OFF THE WALLS TODAY.



EXTRA PANTS...



THREE SHIRTS,
TWO SWEATERS,
TWO SWEATSHIRTS...



ANOTHER PAIR
OF PANTS...



STILL TRYING TO LEARN TO
RIDE THAT BICYCLE, EH?

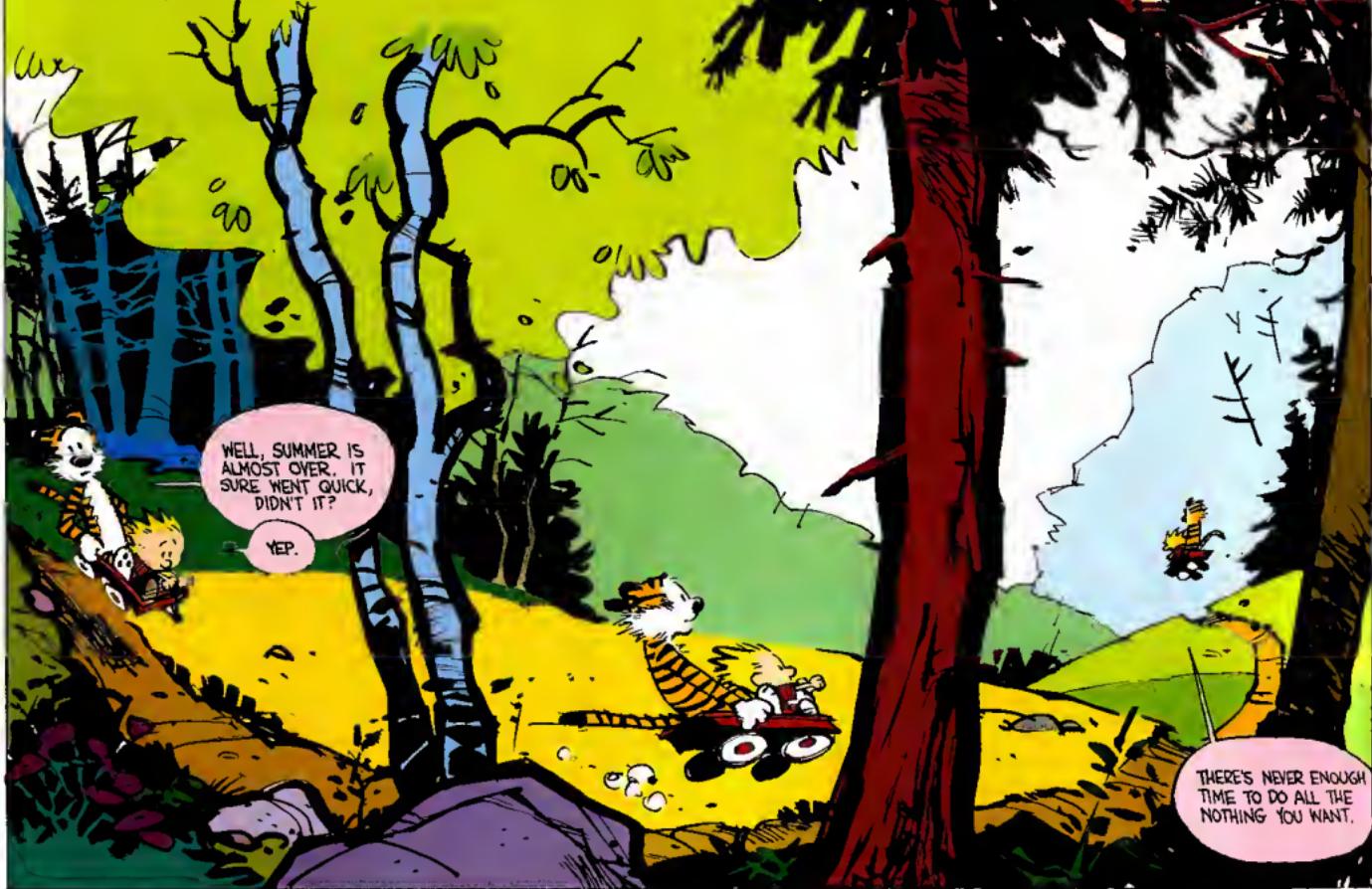




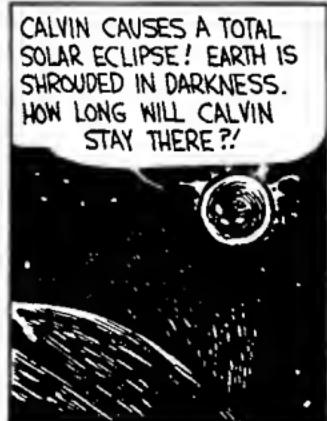
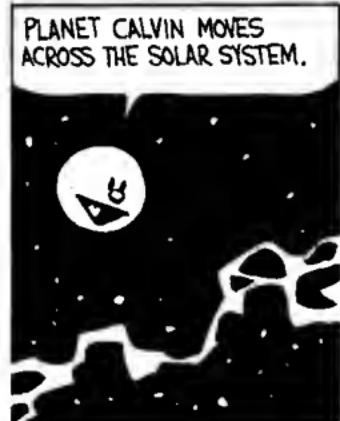


CALVIN AND HOBBES

by WATSON









Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

CAN I HAVE A
DIFFERENT PLATE,
MOM?

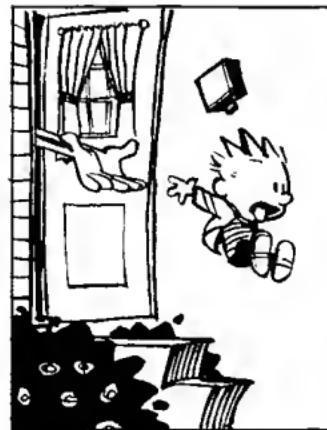
WHY?

SOMEBODY
PUKED ON
MINE.

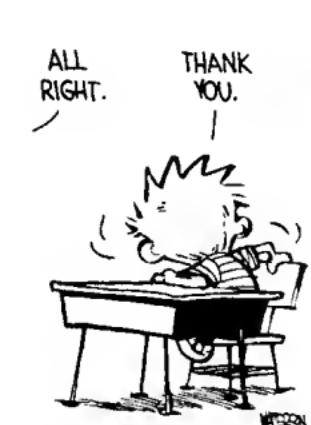
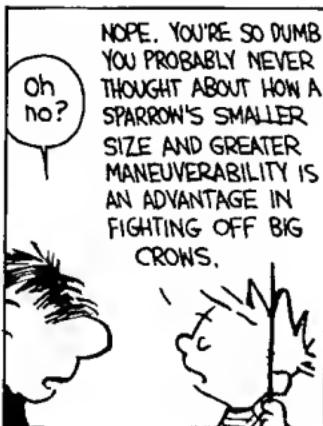
JUST EAT YOUR
DINNER AND
KEEP QUIET,
OK, CALVIN?

EWWWWW







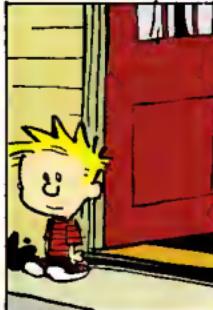


calvin and HOBBES

by WATTERSON

SCHOOL'S OUT!
FREE AT LAST!

AND JUST SIX PRECIOUS HOURS
BEFORE BED TO FORGET
EVERYTHING I LEARNED TODAY.



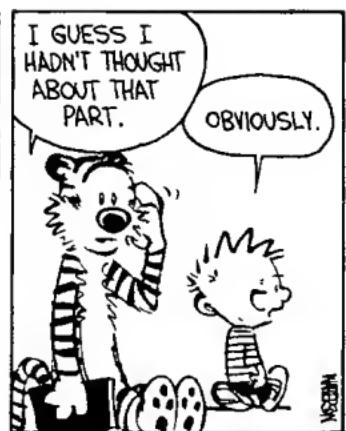


ACID RAIN, TOXIC WASTES,
HOLES IN THE OZONE,
SEWAGE IN THE OCEANS,
AND ON AND ON!



THE ONLY BRIGHT SIDE TO
ALL THIS IS THAT EVENTUALLY
THERE MAY NOT BE A PIECE
OF THE PLANET WORTH
FIGHTING OVER.





NEBB



NEBB



SPACE TRAVEL MAKES YOU
REALIZE JUST HOW SMALL
WE REALLY ARE.



WIEGERT

WHEN YOU SEE EARTH AS A
TINY BLUE SPECK IN THE
INFINITE REACHES OF SPACE,
YOU HAVE TO WONDER ABOUT
THE MYSTERIES OF CREATION.



SURELY WE'RE ALL PART OF
SOME GREAT DESIGN, NO MORE
OR LESS IMPORTANT THAN ANY-
THING ELSE IN THE UNIVERSE.
SURELY EVERYTHING FITS
TOGETHER AND HAS A PURPOSE,
A REASON FOR BEING. DOESN'T
IT MAKE YOU WONDER?



I WONDER WHAT
HAPPENS IF YOU
THROW UP IN
ZERO GRAVITY.



MAYBE YOU
SHOULD WONDER
WHAT IT'S LIKE
TO WALK HOME.

HANG ON! WE'RE COMING IN
THROUGH MARS' ATMOSPHERE.



WE'VE LANDED! WE'RE THE
FIRST ONES TO EVER SET
FOOT ON ANOTHER PLANET!
WHAT A HISTORIC
MOMENT!

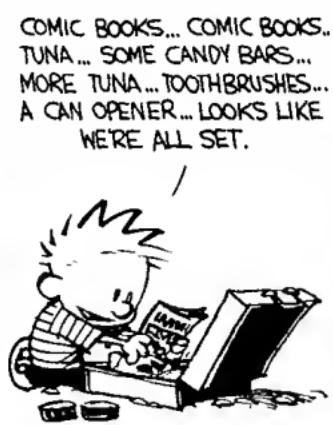
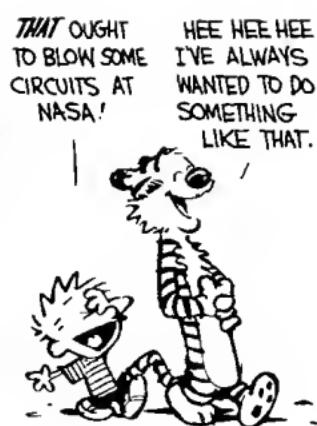


I STILL CAN'T
BELIEVE YOU
FORGOT THE
CAMERA.



I REMEMBERED
IT. YOU JUST
DIDN'T WANT TO
TURN AROUND.

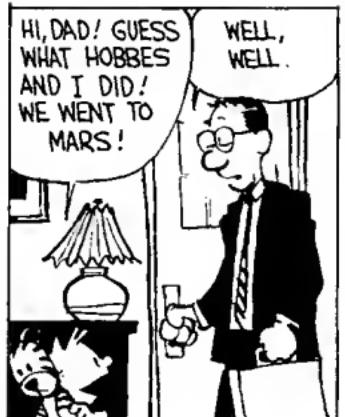
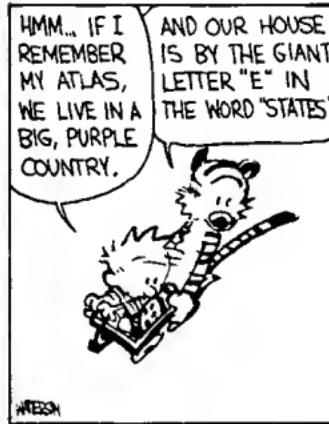
WIEGERT











calvin and HOBBES

WATerson



FOR SHOW AND TELL, I
BROUGHT A SPACE ALIEN
I CAPTURED IN MY BACK
YARD.



YES, FOR THE LAST TWO DAYS
I'VE BEEN KEEPING IT IN
THIS SPECIAL ZARNIUM-COATED
BAG, AND FEEDING IT PURE
AMMONIA!



AND NOW, THE
MOMENT YOU'VE
ALL BEEN
WAITING FOR!



ARGH

HOW'D IT
WORK?
MY TEACHER SAYS
MOM AND DAD BOTH
HAVE TO SIGN MY
REPORT CARDS
THIS YEAR.



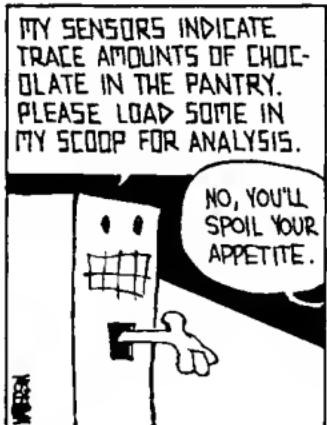
SCOOTCH
SCOOTCH



GREETINGS. I AM AN
X-387 ROBOT PROBE
SENT FROM
JUPITER.



MY SENSORS INDICATE
TRACE AMOUNTS OF CHOC-
OLATE IN THE PANTRY.
PLEASE LOAD SOME IN
MY SCOOP FOR ANALYSIS.



NO, YOU'LL
SPOIL YOUR APPETITE.



calvin and hobbes

by WATTERSON

YOU KNOW WHAT WOULD
MAKE THIS HOUSE
A LOT BETTER?

NO, WHAT?

YOU SHOULD
TAKE OUT THE
STAIRS AND
PUT IN AN
ELEVATOR.

GOOD. I'LL FILE
THAT WITH YOUR IDEA
FOR THE MOVING
SIDEWALK.

OH NO!



WHOAAA



OWW



..Wwch!



WHOAAA



OWW



..Wwch!



WHOAAA



OWW

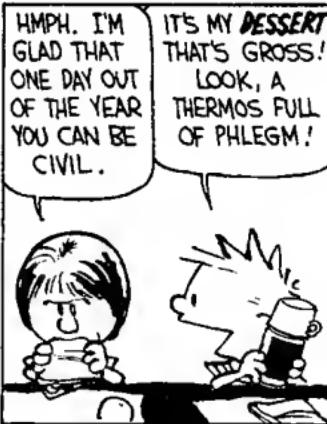


..Wwch!



DID YOU FALL DOWN
THE STAIRS AGAIN?!





Calvin and Hobbes

by WATTERSON

UH-OH.



SOMETHING IS
VERY WRONG
HERE.



CALVIN HAS
MYSTERIOUSLY
SHRUNK TO A
QUARTER OF AN
INCH TALL!

1



HOW CAN HE MAKE HIS PLIGHT
KNOWN TO HIS PARENTS WHEN
HE'S SMALLER THAN A PENNY?



CALVIN GETS AN IDEA!
HE GRABS THE LEG OF
OF A PASSING HOUSEFLY
AND FLIES TO HIS
DAD'S CAMERA!



ONCE THERE, HE
CLIMBS UP AND SETS
THE SELF-TIMER.

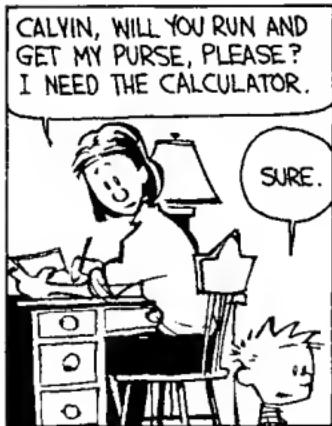


JUMPING ON THE SHUTTER,
CALVIN HAS FIFTEEN SHORT
SECONDS TO GET IN FRONT
OF THE LENS!



WHAT HAPPENED? LOOK AT ALL THESE TERRIBLE PICTURES! I DON'T REMEMBER TAKING THESE. WHO'S THAT LITTLE SPECK IN THE DISTANCE ALL THE TIME? YOU HAVEN'T BEEN FOOLING WITH MY CAMERA, HAVE YOU?





calvin and hobbEs

by WATTERSON

MY PARENTS ARE THE
TWO STUPIDEST PEOPLE
ON EARTH.

JUST MY LUCK
THEY'D GET MARRIED
AND HAVE ME.





IT'S BEEN 20 MINUTES
SINCE YOU'VE BEEN SICK,
SO LET'S TAKE YOUR TEM-
PERATURE.



I THINK THE WORST OF
THIS IS OVER, SO JUST
TRY TO GET SOME SLEEP.



I'M GOING BACK TO BED,
BUT GIVE ME A CALL IF
YOU FEEL SICK AGAIN,
OK? NOW GET SOME REST.



YECCHHH! THERE IS NOTHING
WORSE THAN A SICK ROOM-
MATE! FACE THAT WAY!



IT'S SCARY BEING SICK...
ESPECIALLY AT NIGHT.



WHAT IF SOMETHING IS **REALLY**
WRONG WITH ME, AND I HAVE
TO GO TO THE HOSPITAL??



WHAT IF THEY STICK ME FULL OF
TUBES AND HOSES? WHAT IF
THEY HAVE TO OPERATE? WHAT
IF THE OPERATION FAILS? WHAT
IF THIS IS MY... MY... LAST
NIGHT... **ALIVE??**



THEN I CAN
LOOK FORWARD
TO HAVING THE
BED TO MYSELF
TOMORROW.
FEW THINGS
ARE LESS
COMFORTING
THAN A TIGER
WHO'S UP TOO
LATE.



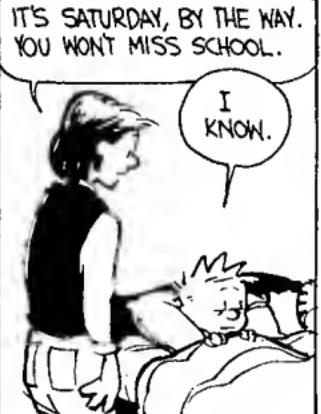
FEELING ANY BETTER THIS
MORNING, CALVIN?



I GUESS I'D BETTER MAKE
YOU AN APPOINTMENT WITH
THE DOCTOR.



IT'S SATURDAY, BY THE WAY.
YOU WON'T MISS SCHOOL.

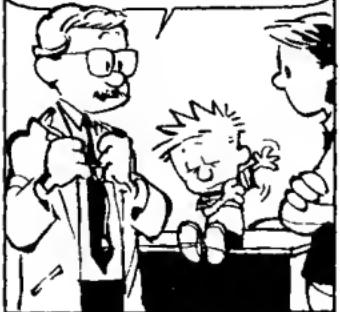


I
KNOW.



WILDEEN

WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE CALVIN JUST CAUGHT THE BUG GOING AROUND. NOTHING SERIOUS.



KEEP AN EYE ON HIM, AND LET ME KNOW IF HE ISN'T FEELING BETTER SOON.



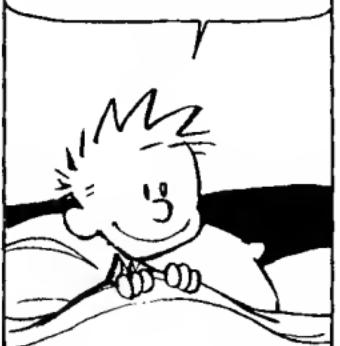
SO LONG, CALVIN. YOU WERE A GOOD PATIENT THIS TIME.



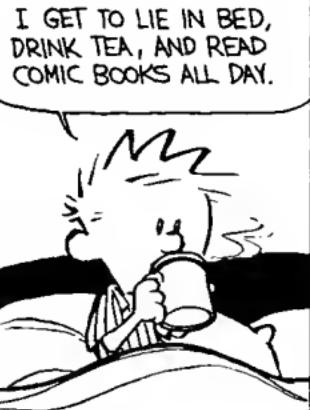
NOTHING LIKE A LITTLE VIRUS TO TAKE THE EDGE OFF A KID.



I GET TO STAY HOME FROM SCHOOL TODAY.



I GET TO LIE IN BED, DRINK TEA, AND READ COMIC BOOKS ALL DAY.

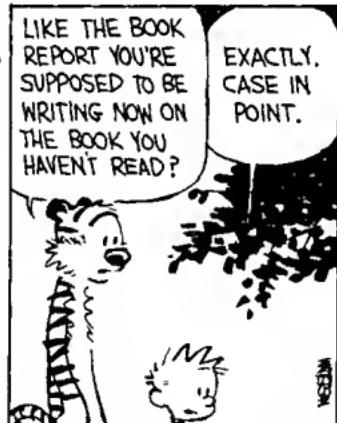


I WISH I COULD DO THIS EVERY DAY.



...LIKE SOME PEOPLE I KNOW. YOUR MOM DOESN'T BRING ME TEA IN BED.

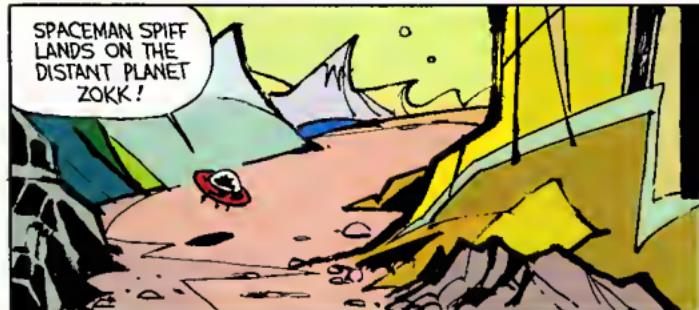




Calvin and Hobbes

by WATTERSON

THE VALIANT SPACEMAN SPIFF, INTERGALACTIC EXPLORER, COMES IN OVER THE MOUNTAINS OF A STRANGE PLANET!



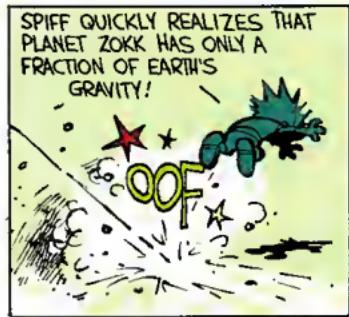
SPACEMAN SPIFF LANDS ON THE DISTANT PLANET ZOKK!



CLIMBING DOWN FROM HIS SPACE CRAFT, OUR HERO PREPARES TO EXPLORE THE SURFACE!



UNEXPECTEDLY, SPIFF'S FIRST STEP SENDS HIM CAREENING THROUGH THE SKY!



SPIFF QUICKLY REALIZES THAT PLANET ZOKK HAS ONLY A FRACTION OF EARTH'S GRAVITY!



WITH PRACTICE, OUR HERO SOON FINDS HE CAN BOUND EFFORTLESSLY ACROSS THE LANDSCAPE!



STOP BOUNCING ON THE BED AND GO TO SLEEP!

WHY IN THE WORLD AM I
WAITING IN THE POURING
RAIN FOR THE SCHOOL BUS
TO TAKE ME SOMEWHERE
I DON'T EVEN WANT TO GO?



I GO TO SCHOOL, BUT I
NEVER LEARN WHAT I
WANT TO KNOW.



EACH DAY I COUNT THE HOURS
UNTIL SCHOOL'S OVER. THEN I
COUNT THE DAYS UNTIL THE
WEEKEND. THEN I COUNT THE
WEEKS UNTIL THE MONTH IS
OVER, AND THEN THE MONTHS
UNTIL SUMMER.



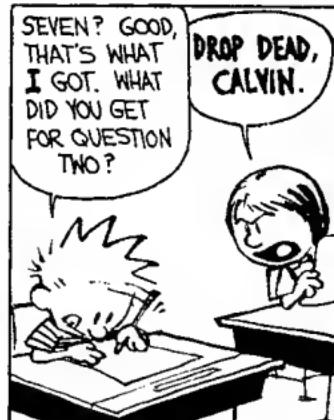
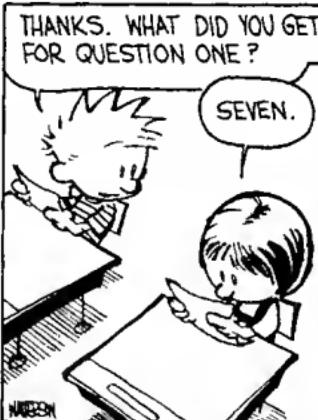
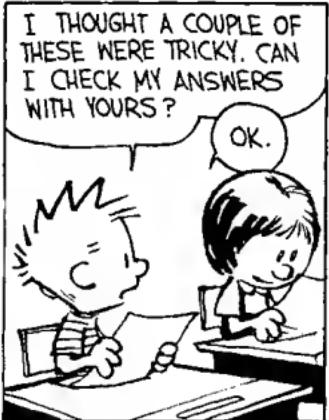
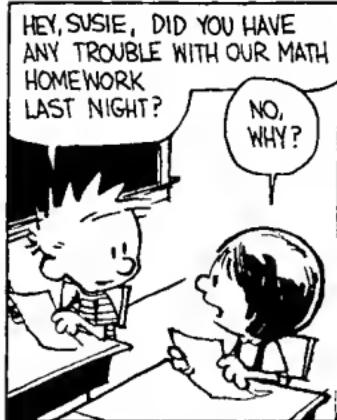
calvin and hobbes

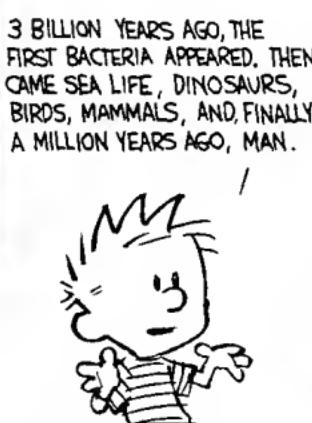
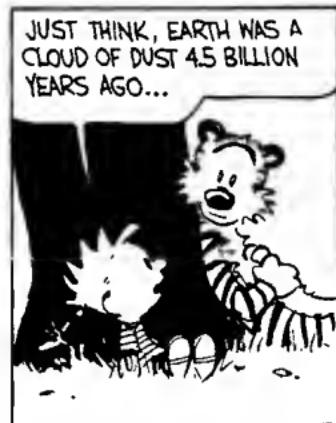
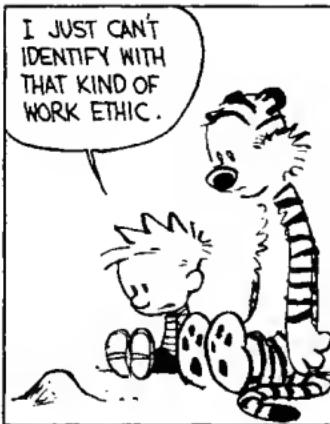
by WATTERSON



I FEEL A BIG SNEEZE WELLING UP.









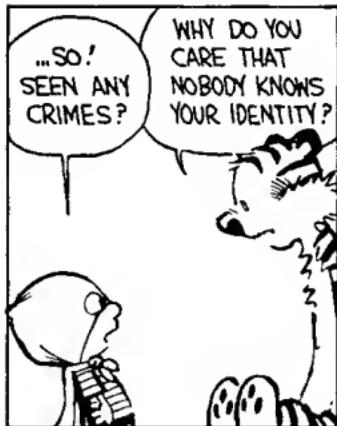
calvin and HOBBES

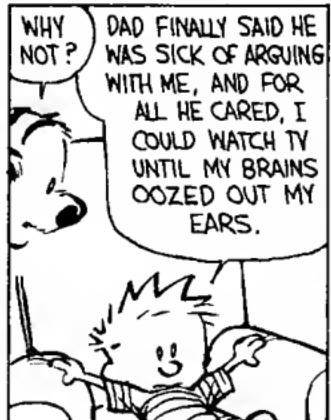
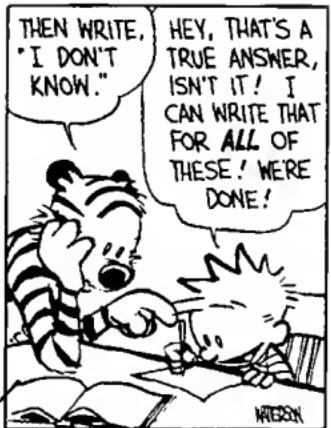
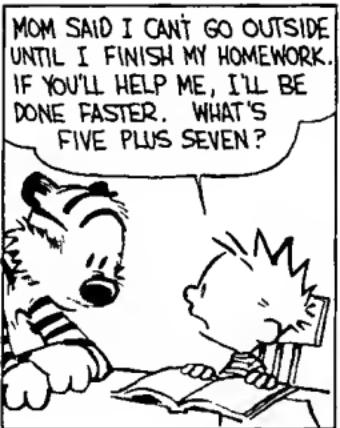
by NATE WARD

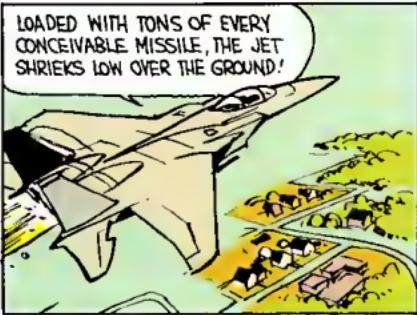
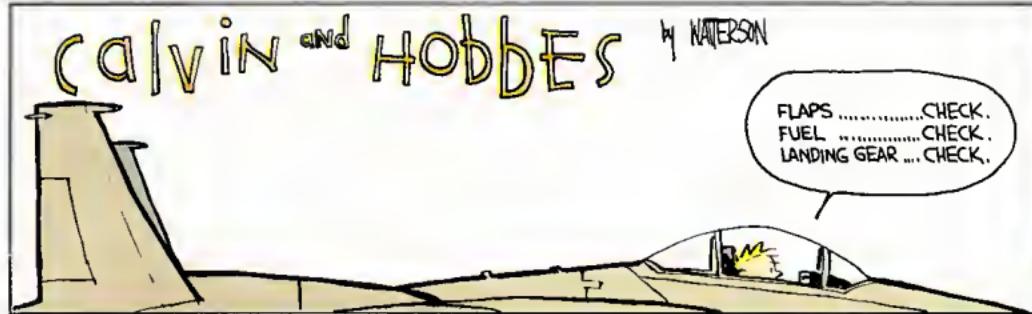
SO THERE YOU ARE!
GET OUT RIGHT NOW!
INTO THE TUB!
LET'S GO!!

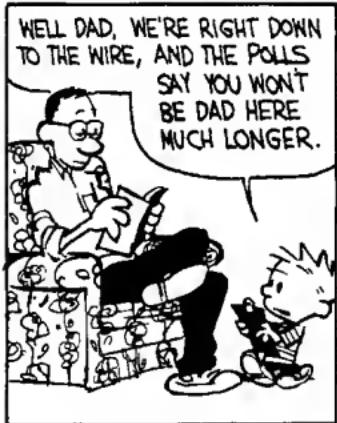














WATSON



THIS (MMF) ISN'T (OOCHEE)
HOW YOU PLAY
THE GAME!

YOU STILL
HAVEN'T
TACKLED
ME!

WATSON



FORGET IT, MOE. I JUST GOT ON. YOU HAVE TO WAIT YOUR TURN LIKE EVERYONE ELSE.



calvin and HOBBES

by WATTERSON



RINGGG





UH OH.





... BESIDES THE
BLOOD-CURDLING
ROAR OF ITS MOM...



calvin and HOBBES

by WATerson

I'VE NEVER LIKED CRAYONS VERY MUCH.



THEY JUST DON'T HAVE ANY FLAVOR AT ALL.



WHEN I GROW UP, I
WANT TO BE AN INVENTOR.
FIRST I WILL INVENT
A TIME MACHINE.



THEN I'LL COME BACK
TO YESTERDAY



AND TAKE MYSELF
TO TOMORROW



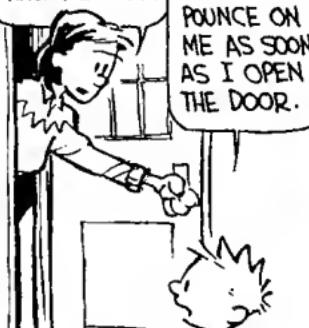
AND SKIP THIS
DUMB ASSIGNMENT.



MOMMM, I'M HOME
FROM SCHOOL! OPEN
THE DOOR FOR ME, OK?



WHAT'S THE
MATTER? IT
WASN'T LOCKED.



SOMETIMES
HOBBS IS
WAITING TO
POUNCE ON
ME AS SOON
AS I OPEN
THE DOOR.

OH FOR HEAVEN'S
SAKE! FROM NOW
ON, DON'T CALL ME
TO COME TO THE
DOOR UNLESS IT'S
LOCKED.



HA! I
SURE OUT-
SMARTED
HOBBS
THIS TIME!



BOY, I'M IN A BAD MOOD
TODAY! EVERYONE HAD
BETTER STEER CLEAR
OF ME!



I HATE **EVERYBODY**! AS
FAR AS I'M CONCERNED,
EVERYONE ON THE PLANET
CAN JUST DROP DEAD.
PEOPLE ARE SCUM.



WELL-L-L? DOESN'T
ANYONE WANT TO
CHEER ME UP?!?

NELSON

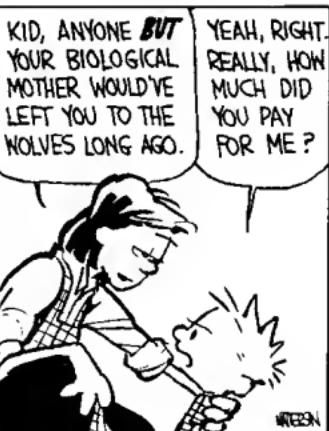


GET OUT OF
MY WAY! I'M
IN A BAD MOOD!



I'LL BET A PET
DOG WOULD'VE
GOTTEN OUT OF
MY WAY.



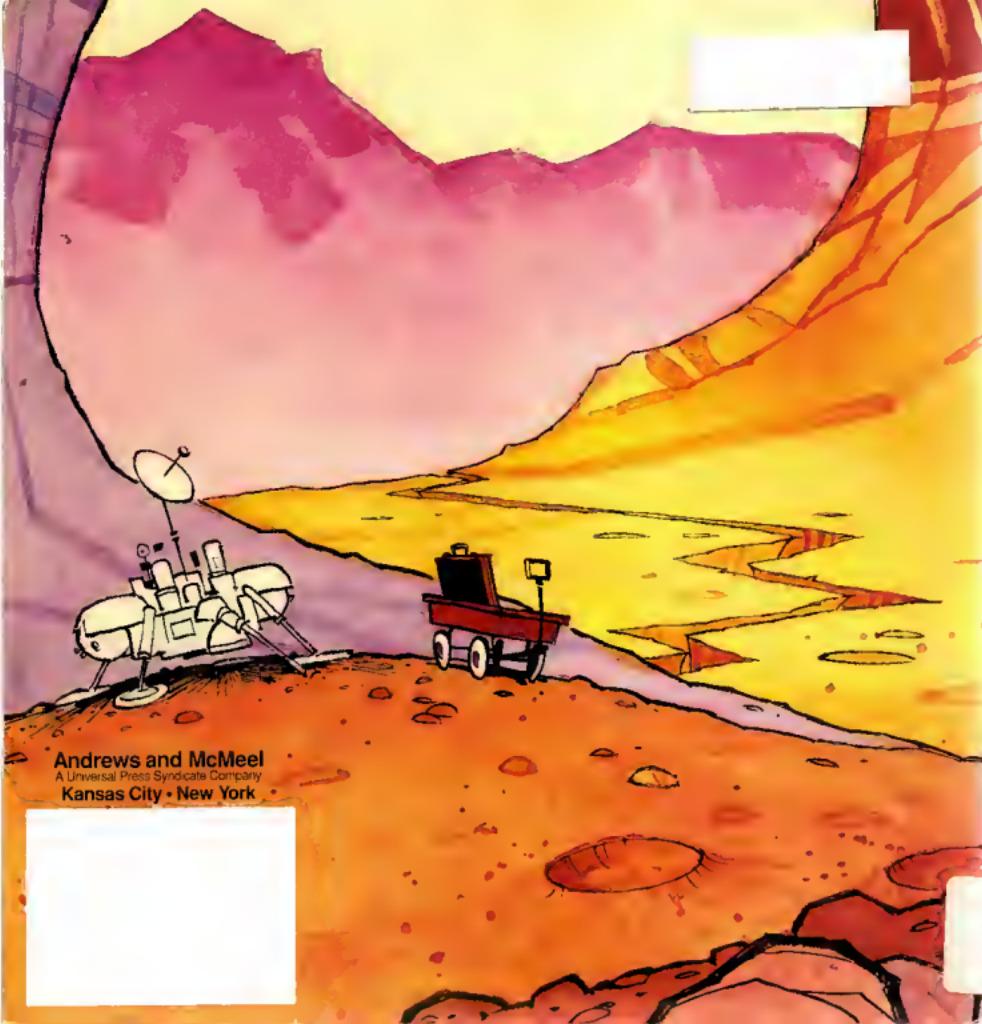






The End





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