

Calvin and Hobbes



by Bill Watterson
Foreword by Garry Trudeau



Calvin and Hobbes

by
BILL
WATTERSON



Foreword

There are few wellsprings of humor more consistently reliable than the mind of a child. Most cartoonists, being childlike, recognize this, but when they set out to capture the hurly-burly of the very young, they almost always cheat, shamelessly creating not recognizable children, but highly annoying, wisecracking, miniature adults. Chalk it up to either indolence or defective recall, but most people who write comic dialogue for minors (up to and including the perpetrators of the Cosby "kids") demonstrate surprisingly little feel for—or faith in—the original source material, that is, childhood, in all its unfettered and winsome glory.

It is in this respect that Bill Watterson has proved as unusual as his feckless creations, Calvin and Hobbes. Watterson is the reporter who's gotten it right; childhood as it actually is, with its constantly shifting frames of reference. Anyone who's done time with a small child knows that reality can be highly situational. The utterance which an adult knows to be a "lie" may well reflect a child's deepest conviction, at least at the moment it pops out. Fantasy is so accessible, and it is joined with such force and frequency, that resentful parents like Calvin's assume they are being manipulated, when the truth is far more frightening: they don't even exist. The child is both king and keeper of this realm, and he can be very choosey about the company he keeps.

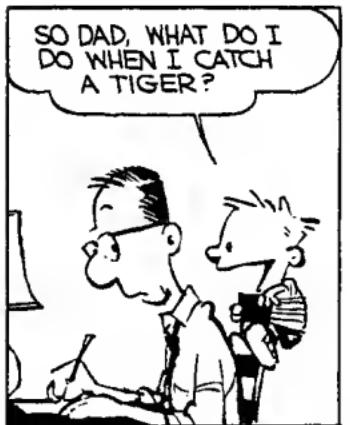
Of course, this exclusivity only provokes many grown-ups into trying to regain the serendipity of youth for themselves, to, in effect, retrieve the irretrievable. A desperate few do things that later land them in the Betty Ford Center.

The rest of us, more sensibly, read Calvin and Hobbes.

— GARRY TRUDEAU

TO
MELISSA





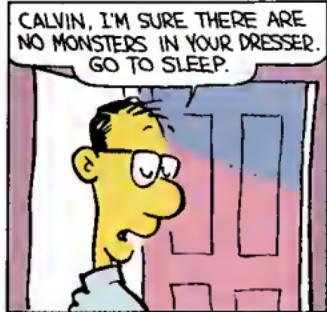




Calvin and Hobbes

by WATTERSON

XURPAGE! WHY SHOULD I GO TO BED? I'M NOT TIRED! IT'S ONLY 7:30! THIS IS TYRANNY! I'M





HERE WE FIND A THRIVING CITY: BRAND NEW BUILDINGS, A BUSTLING ECONOMY.



A SCENIC THOROUGHFARE WINDS THROUGH THIS HAPPY MUNICIPALITY. HERE, A FARMER DRIVES HIS LIVESTOCK TO MARKET.



TRAGICALLY, THIS SERENE METROPOLIS LIES DIRECTLY BENEATH THE HOOVER DAM...



THAT DOES IT, YOUNG MAN! YOU ARE EXCUSED TO YOUR ROOM!



CALVIN HAS GOT TO LEARN SOME MANNERS! HE WON'T STARVE TO DEATH.



KATTNERON



CALVIN AND HOBBES

by WATERSON



NO!
NO!
NO!



NO NO NO NO NO NO



GOODNESS, WHAT WAS ALL THAT PUSS?



I'M DOOMED. I CAN'T BELIEVE
MY OWN PARENTS WOULD
DO THIS TO ME!



AH-HA!
I'VE GOT YOU
NOW, KID!
AHUGH!
HELP! QUICK!
MOMMM!



HA HA HA!
HAVE A DRINK!
HELLP!
GURGLE BLUB



CALVIN! QUIET DOWN
AND QUIT THAT SPLASHING!
I DON'T WANT TO HAVE TO
CLEAN THE WHOLE BATHROOM!



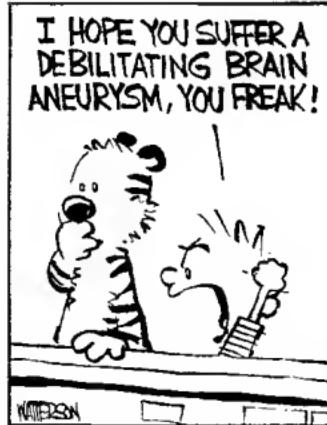
HA! I PULLED THE PLUG!
DOWN THE DRAIN WITH YOU!
DIE, FIEND! DIE, DIE!!



DON'T TELL ME HE'S LETTING
THE WATER OUT ALREADY!





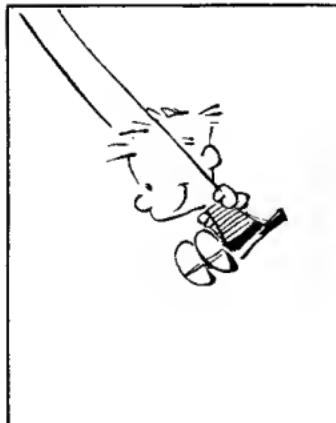




WHAT ON EARTH MAKES
YOU THINK I'D WANT TO
SIT IN A STUPID TREE
IN THE FIRST PLACE ???



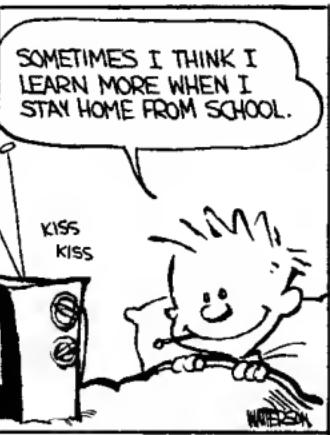
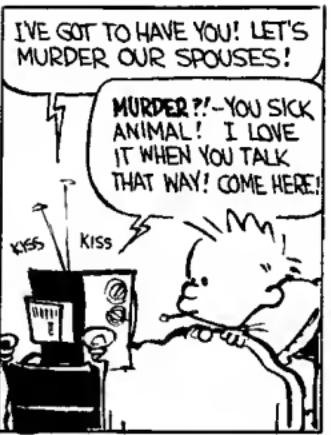
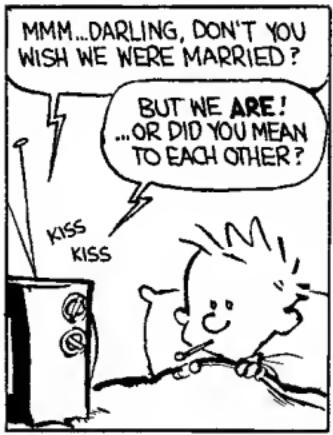
LEAVE IT TO A GIRL TO
TAKE ALL THE FUN OUT
OF SEX DISCRIMINATION.



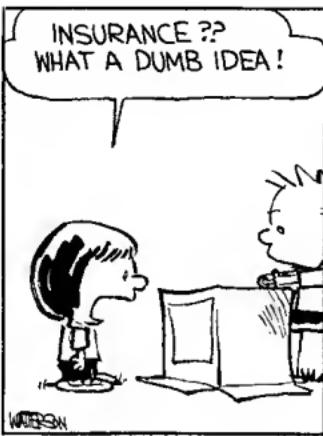
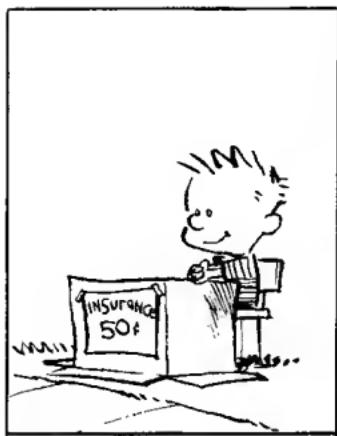
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by WATSON



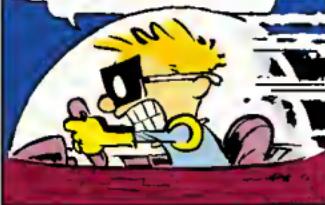






Calvin and Hobbes

SPACEMAN SPIFF, CONQUEROR OF THE COSMOS, IS PURSUED BY THE HIDEOUS SCUM BEINGS OF PLANET Q-13!



SPIFF'S HYPER-FREEM DRIVE MALFUNCTIONS! THE ALIENS CLOSE IN!



WE JOIN OUR HERO MEGAZORKS ABOVE PLANET GLOOB...



ANOTHER BOLT! SPIFF IS HIT!!



SPIFF IS GOING DOWN!
CAN HE MAKE IT??
IS THIS THE END???

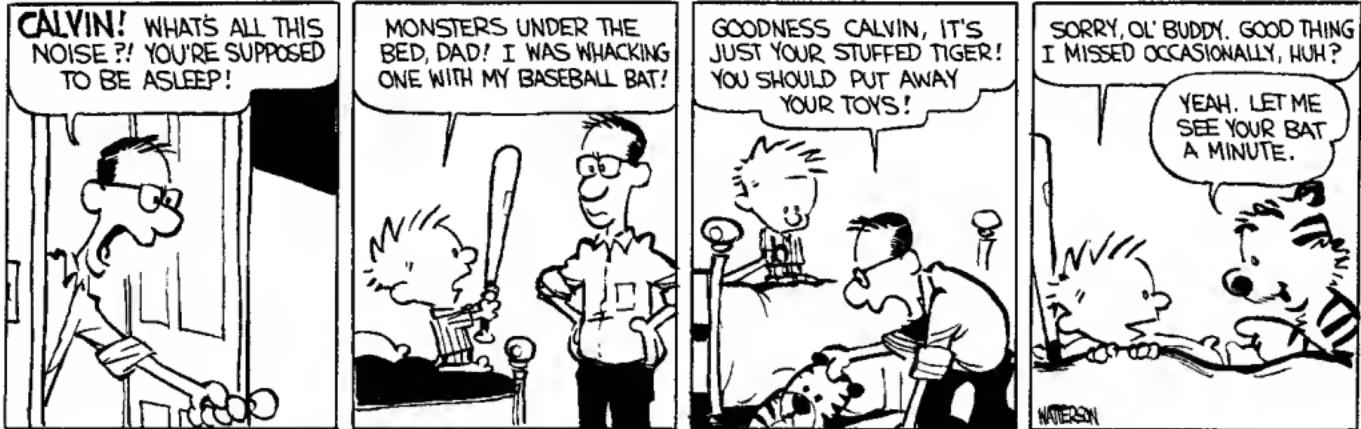


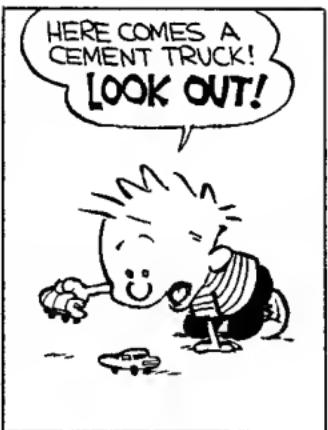
SPIFF'S ALIVE!
HE MADE IT!!



MAYBE YOU SHOULD
PLAY ON THE SWINGS, CALVIN.







WILDEMAN



WILDEMAN



NATE DIAHAN



NATE DIAHAN

Calvin and Hobbes

by WILSON

THERE! OUR FORTRESS
IS COMPLETELY
INDESTRUCTIBLE!

"SUNNY AND WARMER TODAY,
HIGH IN THE UPPER
THIRTIES..."

OUR SNOW FORT IS IMPENETRABLE!

AT THE SLIGHTEST PROVOCATION,
WE'LL LET LOOSE A MERCiless
BARRAGE OF STINGING ICE!!

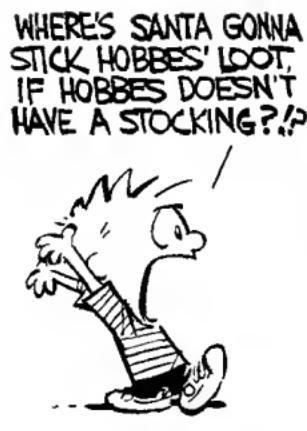
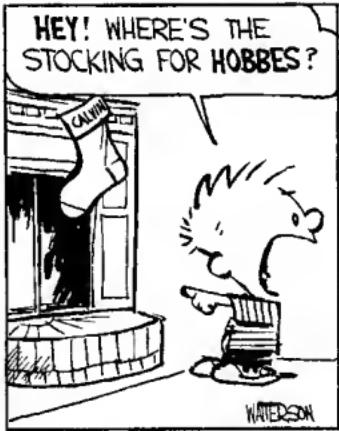
NONE DARE ATTACK US!
WE RULE ALL!!

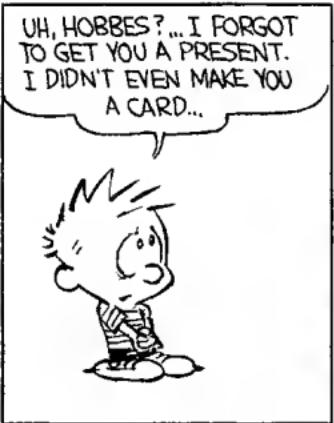
TOGETHER, A VERITABLE FIST
OF DEFIACE, WE STAND
IMMUNE TO ANY ONSLAUGHT!

WE ARE INVINCIBLE!!
WE...UH...UMM...

PIFF!

WILSON





WAP WAP WAP

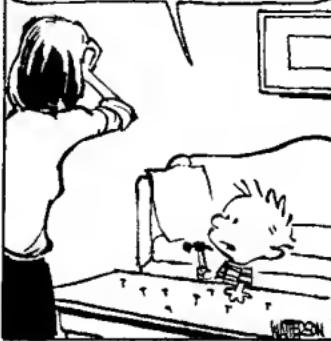


CALVIN! WHAT ARE
YOU DOING TO THE
COFFEE TABLE ?!?



*

IS THIS SOME SORT OF
TRICK QUESTION, OR WHAT?



HEY CALVIN, YOU WANT
TO PLAY "HOUSE"?



I DON'T KNOW.
HOW DO YOU PLAY?



OKAY... FIRST, YOU COME
HOME FROM WORK. THEN
I COME HOME FROM WORK.



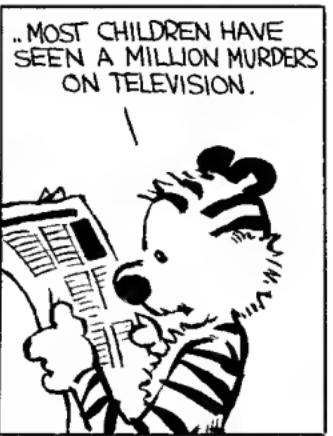
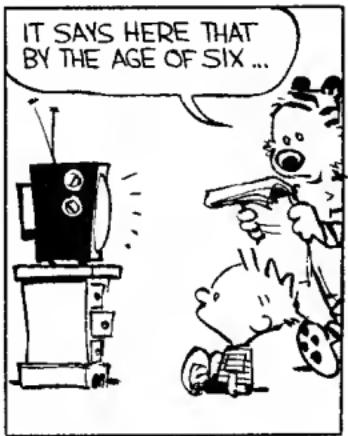
WE'LL GRIPE ABOUT OUR
JOBS, AND THEN WE'LL ARGUE
OVER WHOSE TURN IT IS TO
MICROWAVE DINNER.

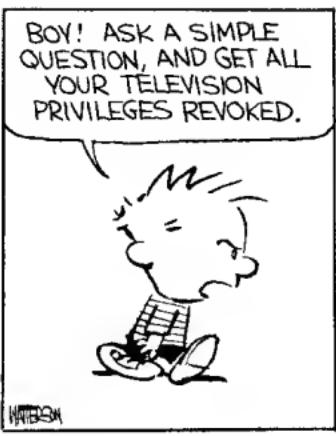


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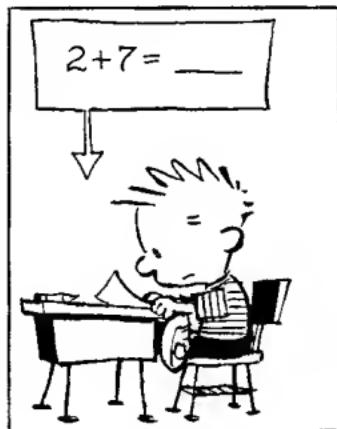




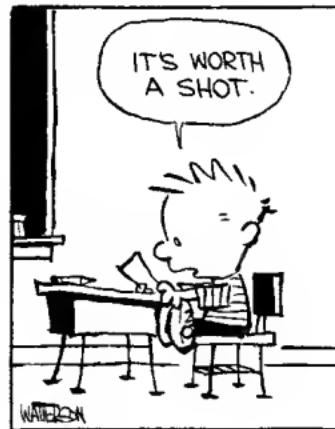








I CANNOT ANSWER THIS
QUESTION, AS IT IS
AGAINST MY RELIGIOUS
PRINCIPLES.



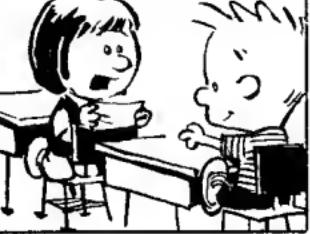






CALVIN, PASS THIS
NOTE TO JESSICA.

IT'S A **SECRET** NOTE,
SO DON'T READ IT.



THAT DIRTY SUSIE DERKINS.
SHE'LL BE SORRY IF SHE
TRIES TO PASS ANOTHER
NOTE.

PSST...CALVIN! PASS
THIS SECRET NOTE TO
JESSICA, OKAY?



**TEACHER! SUSIE'S
PASSING NOTES!**

TAKE THIS AWAY AND
READ IT IN FRONT OF
THE CLASS!



"DEAR JESSICA,
YOU KNOW WHAT I HATE
ABOUT CALVIN? HE'S A
SQUEALER! SIGNED, SUSIE."





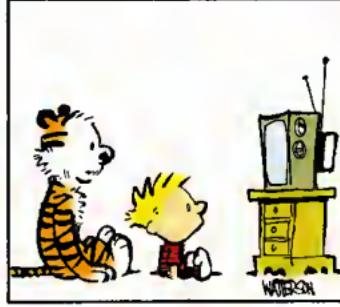
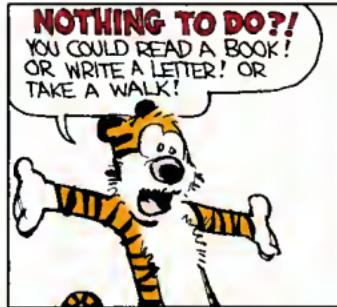
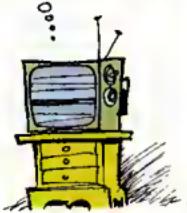


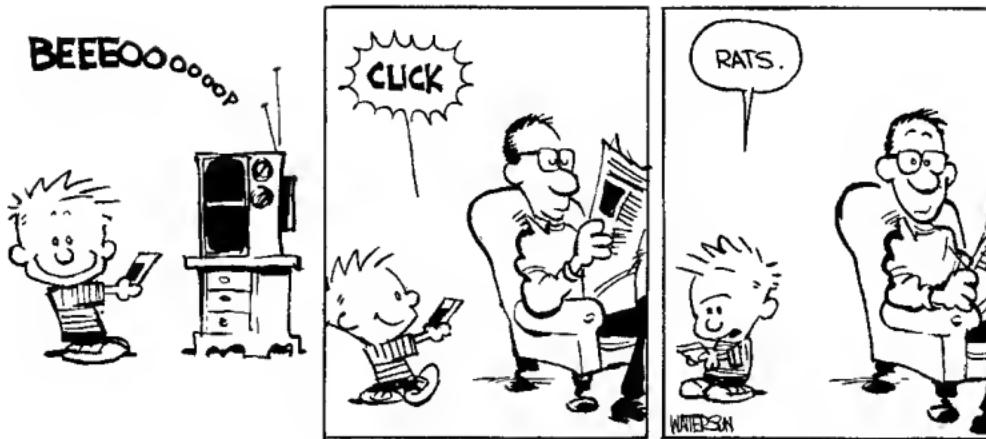
Calvin and HOBBES

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IT SAYS HERE THAT "RELIGION IS THE OPIATE OF THE MASSES." ...WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE THAT MEANS?

"IT MEANS KARL MARX HADN'T SEEN ANYTHING YET."

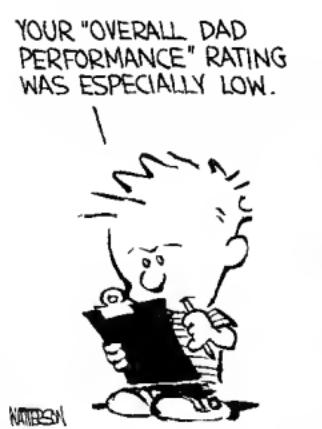




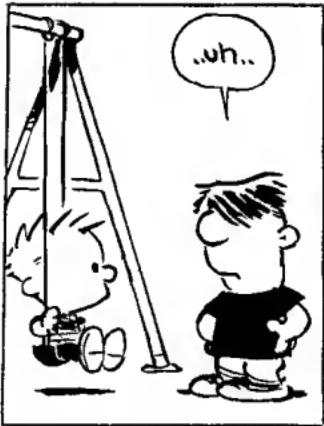










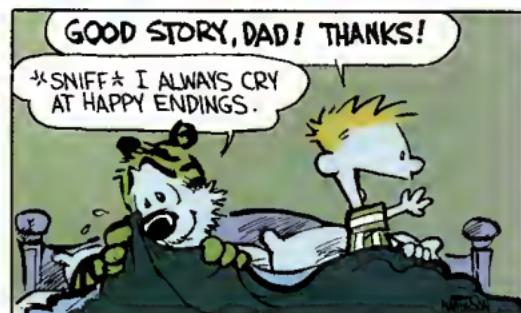
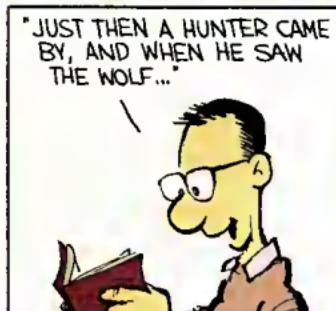


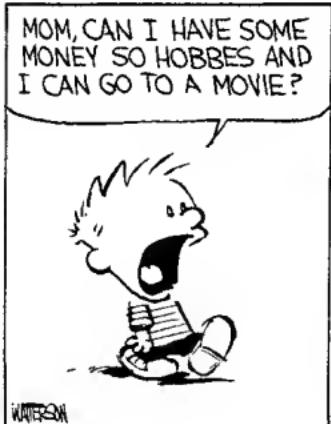
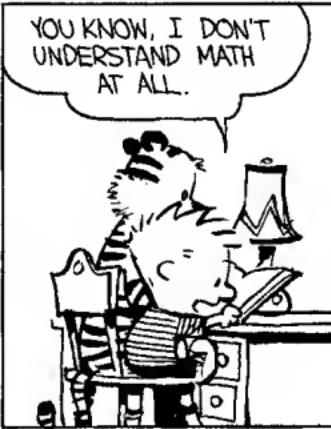
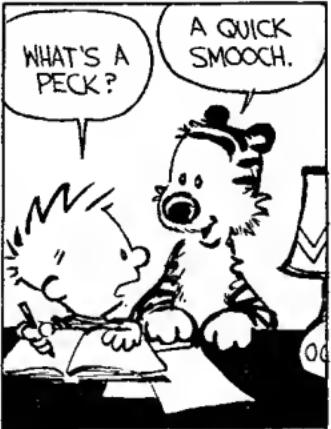
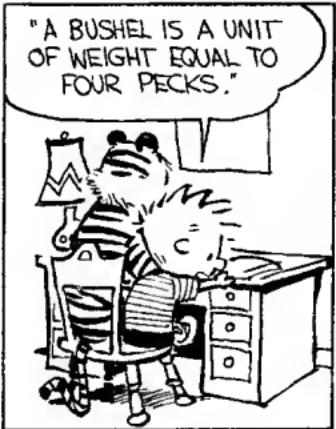
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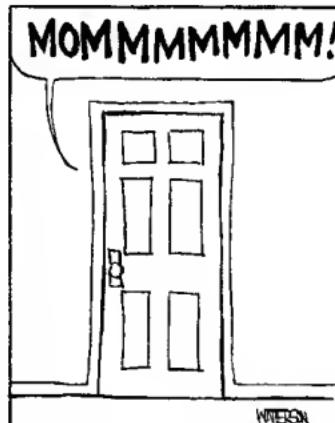
WHAT SHOULD WE HAVE DAD READ US TONIGHT?

...SO IN THE NEXT PANEL,
SUPERTOAD GOES
"PLOOIE;" AND...





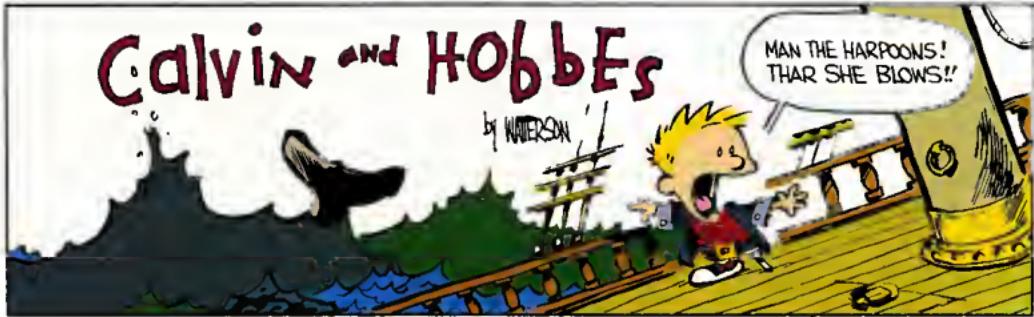


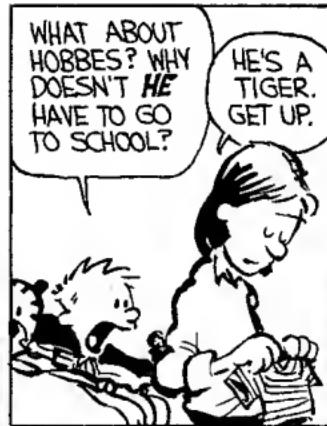


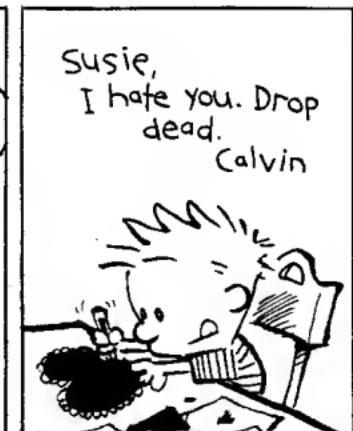
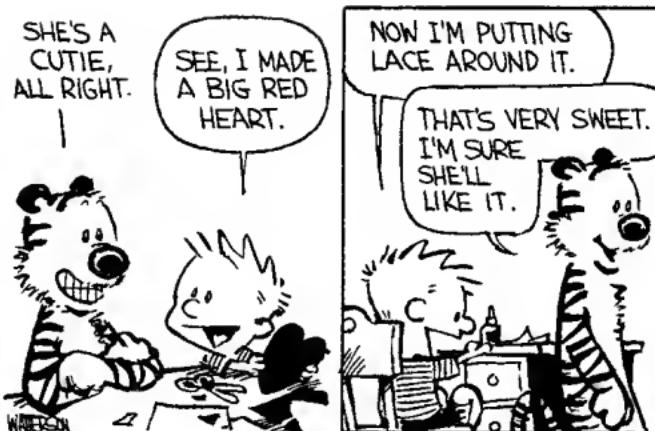
Calvin and Hobbes

by WATERSH

MAN THE HARPOONS!
THAR SHE BLOWS!!



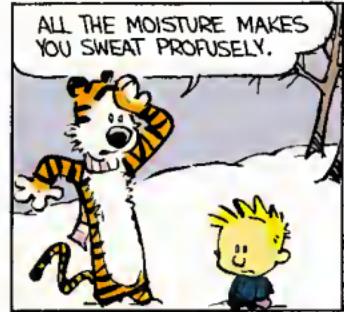


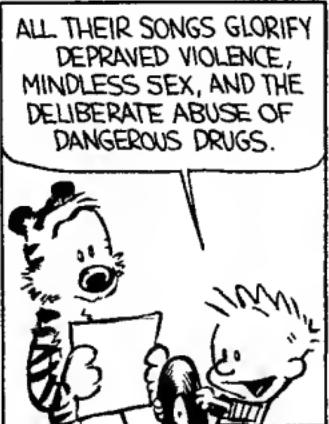
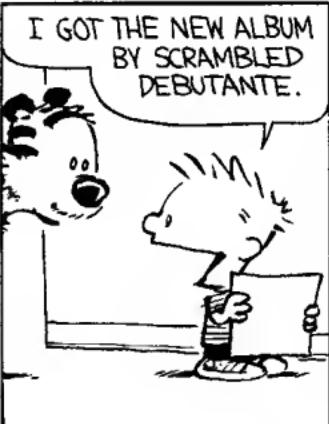


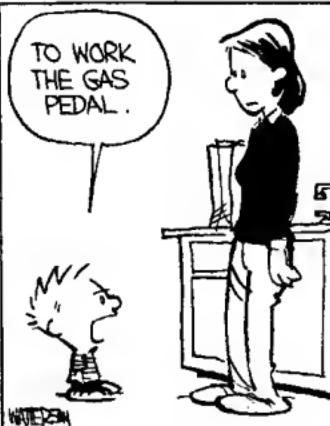


Calvin and Hobbes

by WATerson









Calvin and Hobbes

by WATerson

HEY MOM, CAN
I DRIVE NOW?

NO.



HOW ABOUT NOW?



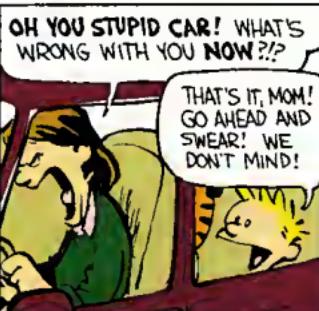
KLUNK

OH NO!



OH YOU STUPID CAR! WHAT'S
WRONG WITH YOU NOW??

THAT'S IT, MOM!
GO AHEAD AND
SWEAR! WE
DON'T MIND!



CALVIN, BE QUIET!

WANT HOBSES AND
ME TO GO GET HELP?



YOU STAY WHERE YOU ARE.
I'LL LOOK UNDER THE HOOD.

KICK THE CAP, MOM!
IT WORKS ON THE TV!



LOOK AT ALL THESE CARS
GOING BY. NOBODY'S
STOPPING TO HELP.

LET'S BLOW THE HORN!
MAYBE SOMEONE
WILL COME.



BEEEEP! AAUGH!

BEEP!
BEEP!



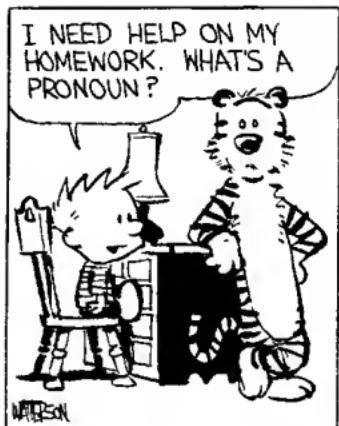
HOORAYY!!

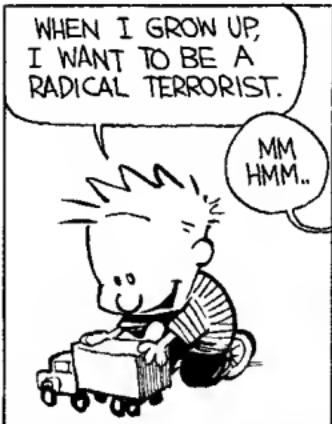
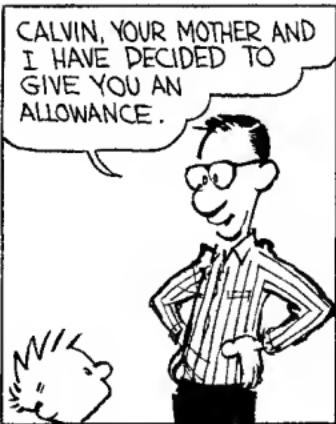
SOMEONE STOPPED!
WE'RE HEROES!!

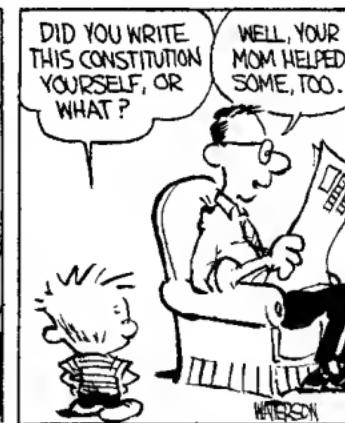
WANT ME TO CALL A
TOW TRUCK, LADY?

FIRST CALL THE POLICE
AND REPORT AN
INFANCIDE.





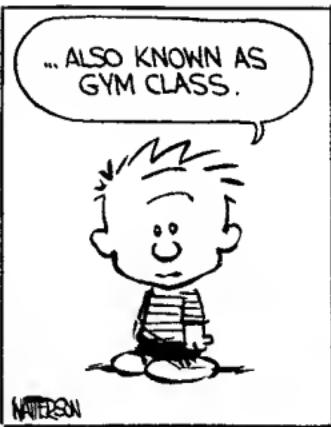


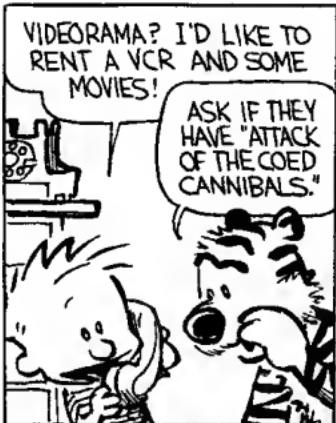


Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON









Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

HOW CAN I
GET SOME MONEY?



...SHORT OF EARNING IT,
I MEAN...



I WANT A GRENADE LAUNCHER,
MOM. WHEN'S CHRISTMAS?

NOT FOR A
LONG TIME.

WHEN'S MY
BIRTHDAY?

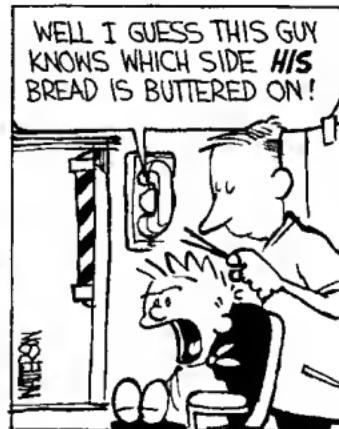
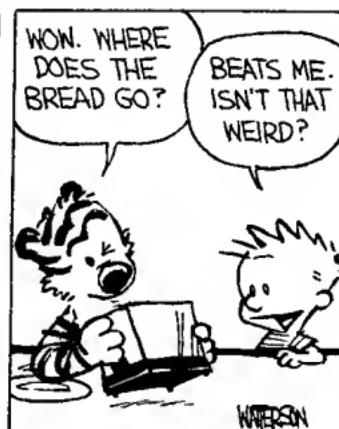
NOT FOR A
LONG TIME.

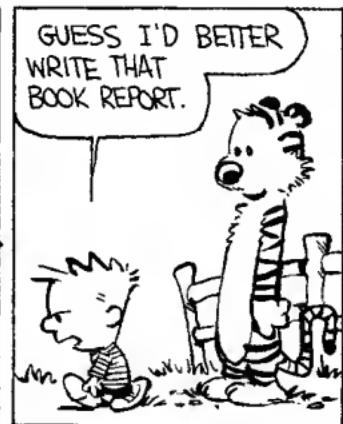
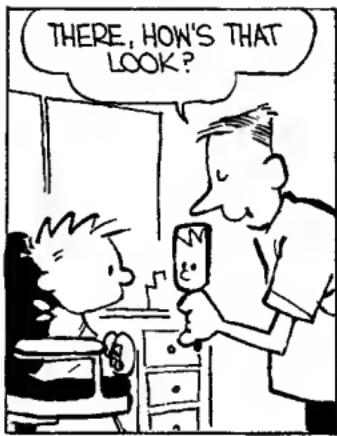
WHEN'S MY
ALLOWANCE?
YOU SPENT IT
ALREADY.



WATSON







Calvin and Hobbes

by WATerson

READY?



LET ME CHECK WHAT THE
DEDUCTIBLE IS ON MY
INSURANCE POLICY...

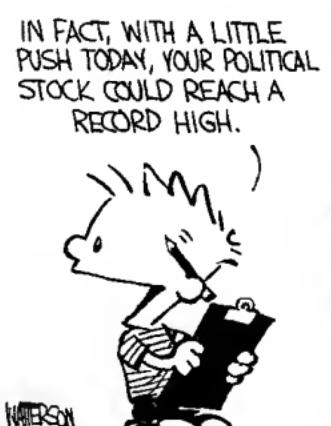


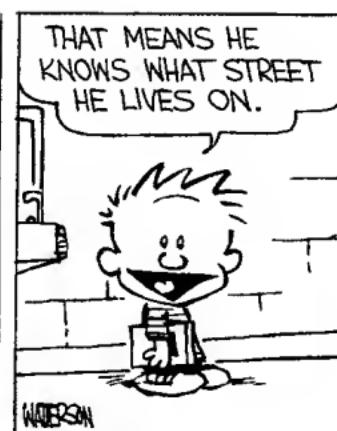
MUNCH
MUNCH

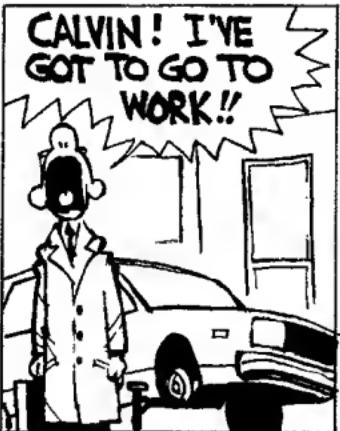


H.H. HERE
Y-YOU
A-A-ARE!







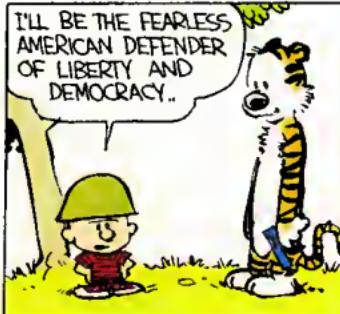


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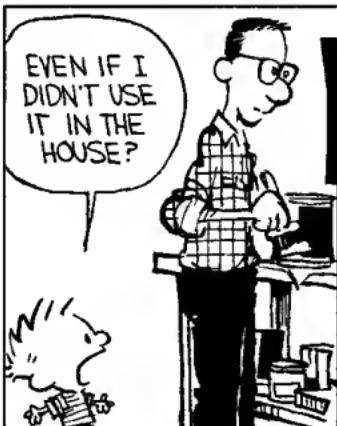
HOW COME WE PLAY WAR
AND NOT PEACE?

TOO FEW
ROLE MODELS.









Calvin and Hobbes

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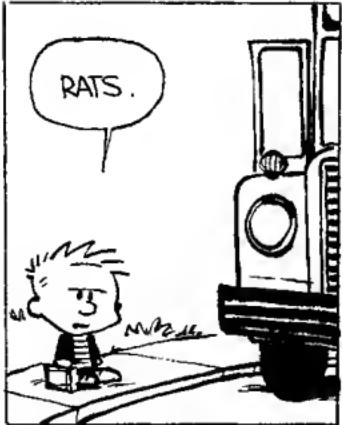
DID YOU ASK YOUR MOM
IF YOU COULD JUMP OFF
THE ROOF?

QUESTIONS I KNOW THE
ANSWERS TO I DON'T
NEED TO ASK, RIGHT?









Calvin and Hobbes

by WATTERSON

WHAT DO YOU HAVE FOR
LUNCH, SUSIE? MAYBE I'LL
TRADE YOU.

UGH! A CROSS SECTION OF
A DACHSHUND. NO, THANKS.

IT'S BOLOGNA!

I WONDER WHAT I
HAVE FOR LUNCH TODAY

IT'S LUNCH TIME!
HA HA HA!
I THINK I'LL
HAVE THIS
LITTLE KID!!

HELP! I'M BEING EATEN ALIVE BY MY
OWN LUNCH! SOMEBODY GET ME A FORK!

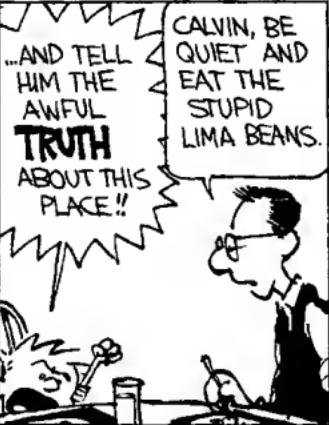
HE'S GOT ME!!
AAARRGGHH

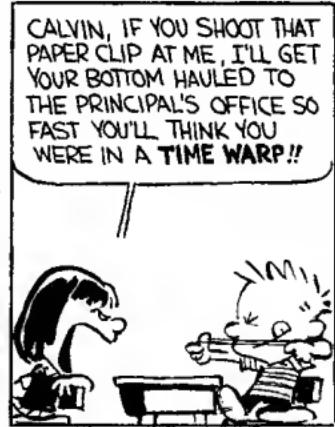
WHAM
WHAM
WHAM
WHAM

HA! I KILLED IT WITH MY THERMOS!
SEE? IT'S BLEEDING JELLY!

NO WONDER THIS SEAT
WASN'T TAKEN.

WATTERSON







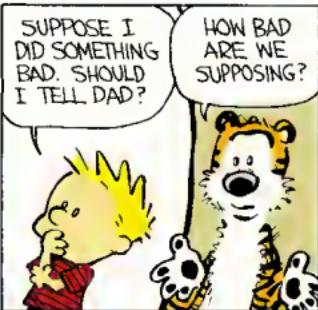
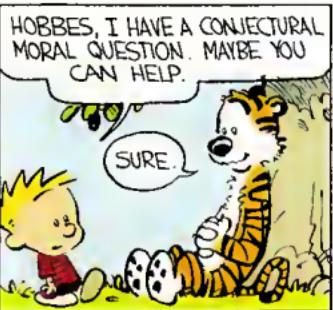
Calvin and Hobbes

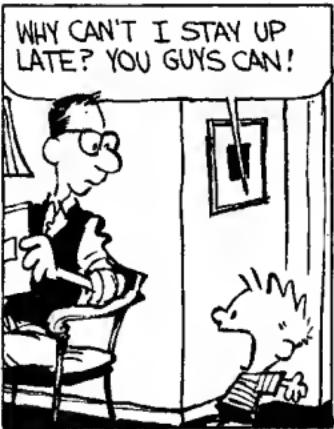
by WATerson

HEY DAD,
REMEMBER
OUR CAR?

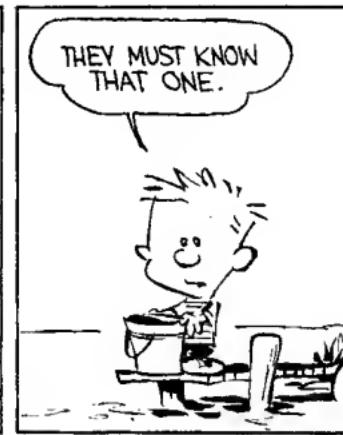
WHY SURE.

WAIT A MINUTE. WHAT DO
YOU MEAN, "REMEMBER"?









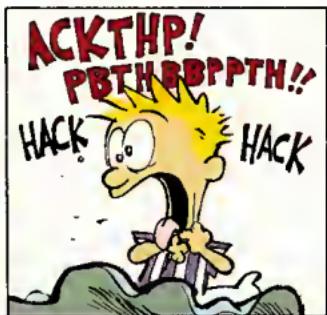
Calvin and Hobbes

by WATERSON

OOPS! I FORGOT TO READ CHAPTER FIVE FOR SCHOOL TOMORROW.

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

CATCH A QUICK COLD.



I CAN'T GET THIS MODEL AIRPLANE TO LOOK RIGHT.



THESE DIRECTIONS ARE IMPOSSIBLE!



RRRRRRGGGGHHHHH



HIT BY ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNS.



YOUR PLANES DO SEEM TO RUN INTO THOSE, DON'T THEY?

TOMMY TOLD A FUNNY STORY AT SCHOOL TODAY. I ALMOST DIED!



TELL IT TO ME.

WELL, ACTUALLY THE STORY ITSELF WASN'T SO FUNNY...



...IT WAS THE WAY HE TOLD IT.

HOW DID HE TELL IT?



HE WAS DRINKING MILK AND WHEN HE LAUGHED, IT CAME UP HIS NOSE!



You've got two periods
to live, Twinky.



Then it's gym class,
and I turn you into
hamburger casserole!



I HATE GYM CLASS.



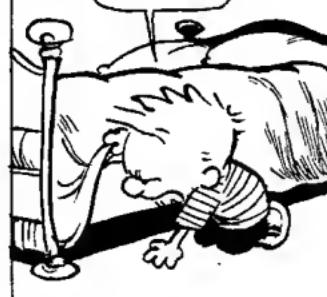
COACH THINKS
VIOLENCE IS AEROBIC.



WHERE'S MY JACKET?



I'VE LOOKED EVERYWHERE!
UNDER THE BED, OVER MY
CHAIR...

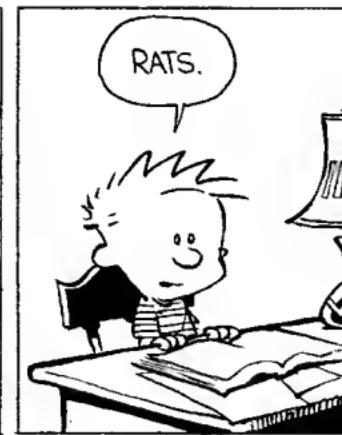
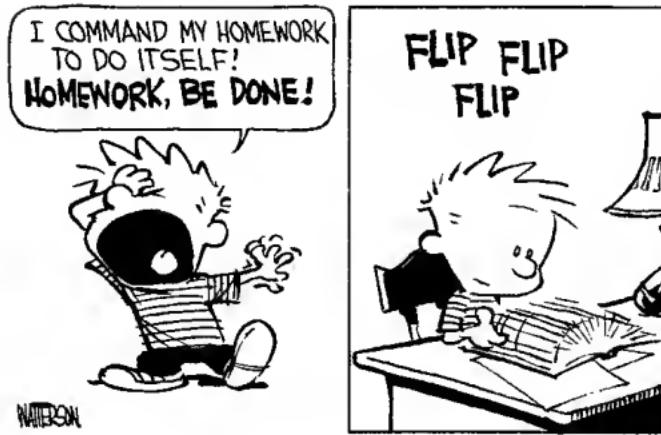


...ON THE STAIRS, ON THE
HALL FLOOR, IN THE
KITCHEN... IT'S JUST NOT
ANYWHERE!



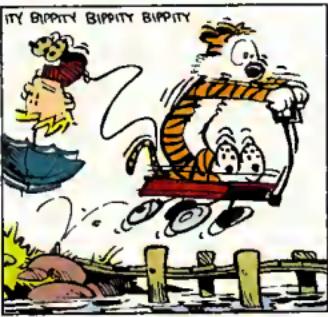
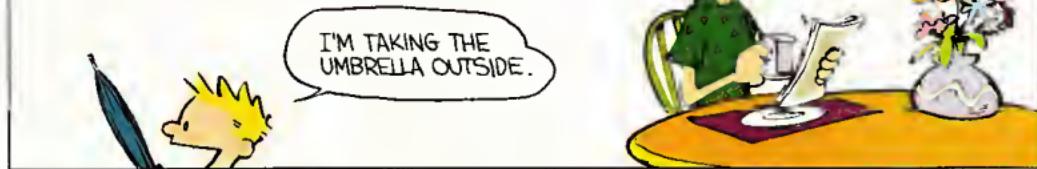
OH, HERE IT IS!
WHO PUT IT IN THE
STUPID CLOSET???

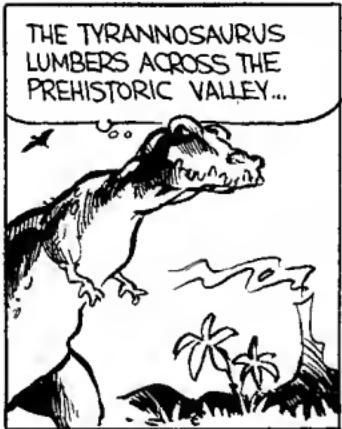


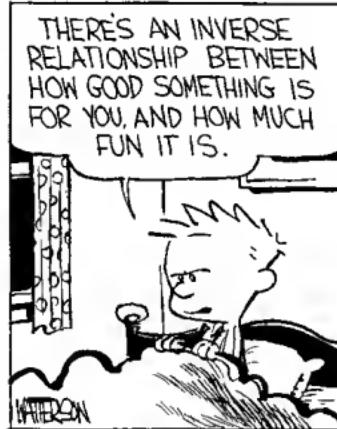
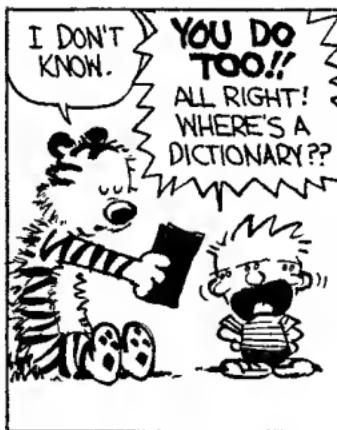


Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON









Calvin and Hobbes

by WATERSON

HONEY, WE HAVE TO LEAVE SOON. IS CALVIN TAKING HIS BATH?



OH GOOD.



WHILE I'M TAKING MY BATH, YOU CAN BRUSH YOUR TEETH AND COMB YOUR HAIR.

RIGHT.



YOUR DAD WON'T MIND IF I USE HIS COLOGNE, WILL HE?

WELL, GO EASY THIS TIME.



THINK I SHOULD SHAVE?

NO, GO FOR THE DON JOHNSON FUZZY LOOK.



HERE'S A TIE AND ONE OF MY SPORT COATS.

PERFECT! RIGHT OUT OF "GQ!"

BOY, I LOOK GOOD IN ANYTHING, DON'T I?



REFRESH MY MEMORY. HOW DID I GET TALKED INTO THIS ONE?

MY FRIEND WOULD LIKE TO SEE THE WINE LIST.



WATERSON



SPACEMAN SPIFF CLOSES IN ON THE ALIEN VESSEL!



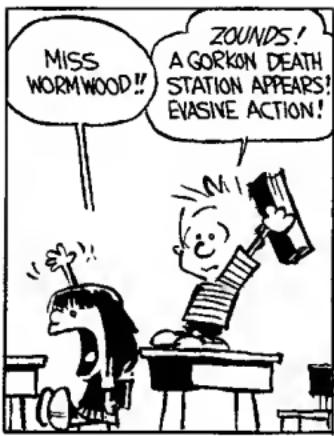
THE ALIEN, BEING UNNATURALLY STUPID, IS BLISSFULLY IGNORANT OF ITS IMMINENT DOOM!



OUR HERO LOCKS ONTO TARGET AND WARMS UP HIS FRAP-RAY BLASTER!

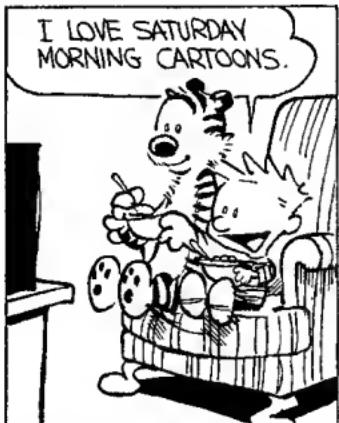


ZOUNDS!
MISS WORMWOOD!!
A GORKON DEATH
STATION APPEARS!
EVASIVE ACTION!



WHACK!





Calvin and Hobbes

by HOBSON

WANNA GO CATCH
SOME FISH?

SURE.

ME? I'M NOT GONNA
SPEAR ANY WORMS!

I KNOW... LET'S JUST DUMP THE
WORMS IN THE WATER, AND
WHEN THE FISH COME UP TO
EAT THEM, WE'LL CATCH
THEM IN THE NET!

PRETTY SMART, HUH? THAT'S
WHAT I LIKE ABOUT SURVIVING
IN THE WILD - PITTING OUR
WITS AGAINST THE RAGING
ELEMENTS!

UGH. I DON'T WANT TO
TOUCH THESE WORMS.
WILL YOU PUT ONE ON
MY HOOK?

THE WORMS ARE
GETTING SOGGY.
OH, THEY'RE
STARTING TO
SINK.

BLIP
BLOOP
BLOP

LET'S PIT OUR WITS AGAINST
SOME FAST FOOD CHEESEBURGERS.
THOSE COME IN NEAT
LITTLE BOXES.

YEAH, WHO'D WANT TO
EAT SOMETHING THAT
EATS WORMS ANYWAY?



CALVIN, THE HUMAN INSECT, WALKS ACROSS THE DINNER TABLE.



WITH PROPORTIONAL INSECT STRENGTH, HE PLACES A GIANT PEA ON THE EDGE OF A SPOON.



HE THEN CLIMBS TO THE TOP OF THE OTHER END...



...AND WITH A TINY JUMP...



WATTERSON

IN HIS MINUSCULE SIZE, IT TAKES CALVIN, THE HUMAN INSECT, TEN MINUTES TO WALK ACROSS A BOOK'S PAGE!



AT THE OTHER END, HE SLOWLY LIFTS THE GIGANTIC SHEET!



THEN IT'S ANOTHER TEN-MINUTE JOURNEY BACK, AS HE TURNS IT OVER!



GEE, THE KID'S BEEN QUIET FOR ALMOST TWENTY MINUTES.

HE'S DOING HIS HOMEWORK.



WATTERSON





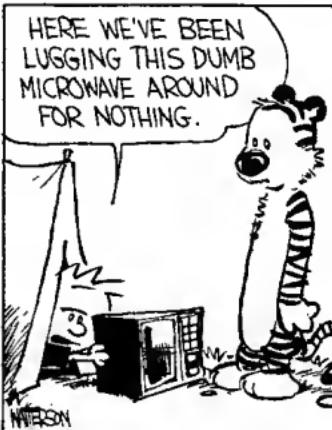
CALVIN AND HOBBES

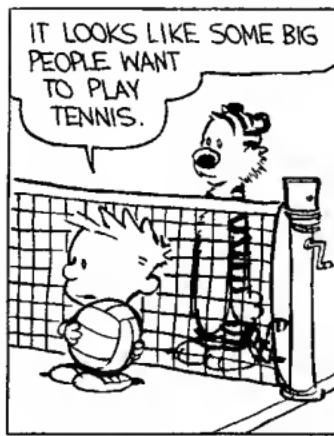
BY WATSON

WE'VE GOT A
BABY SITTER
TONIGHT.









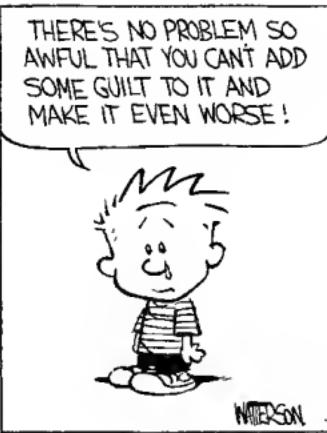
Calvin and Hobbes

by WATERSON

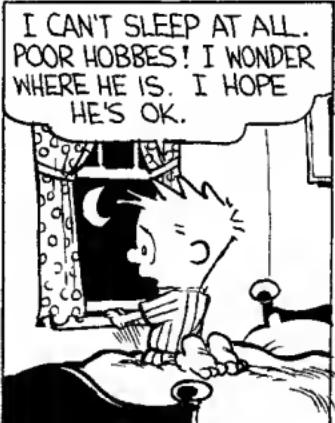
LOOK, IT SAYS YOU HAVE
TO BE EIGHTEEN TO
BUY CIGARETTES.

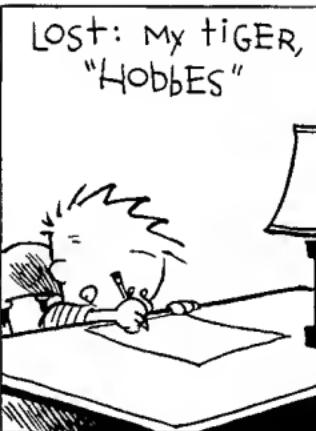


EIGHTEEN?!? BY THEN
I'LL KNOW BETTER!



WATerson



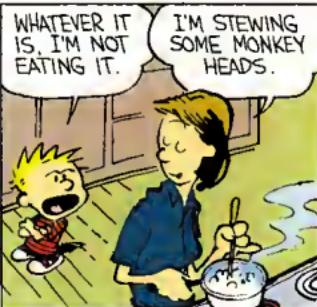
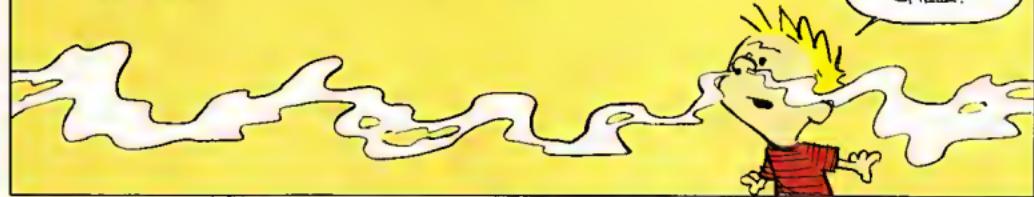




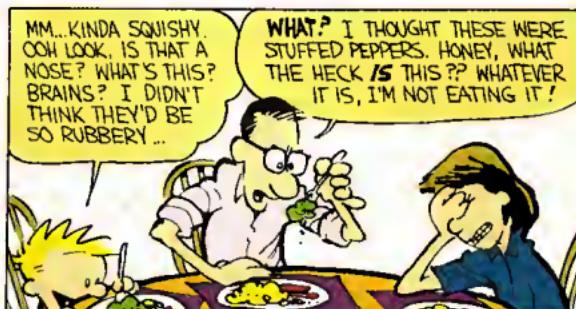
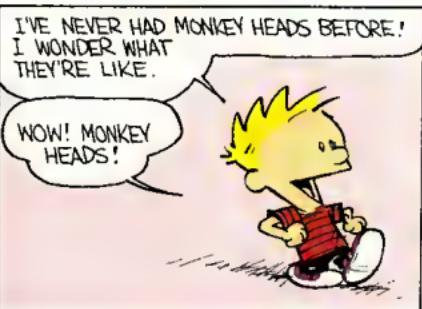
calvin and HOBBES

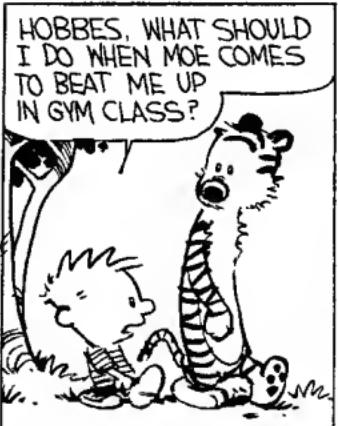
by WATTERSON

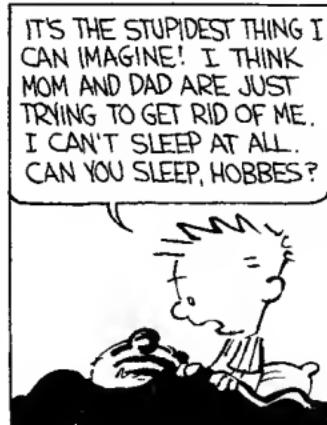
EITHER MOM'S COOKING DINNER,
OR SOMEBODY GOT SICK IN THE
FURNACE DUCT.

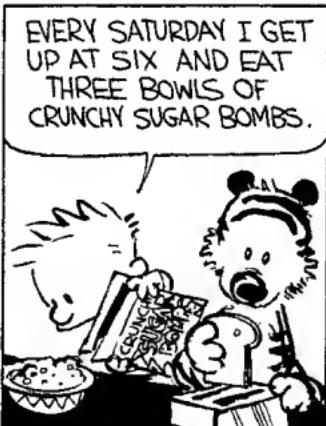


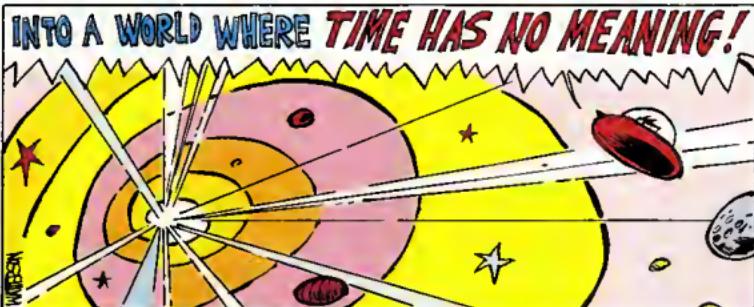
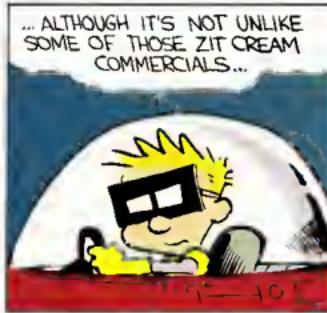
REALLY?? WE'RE HAVING MONKEY HEADS? WE ARE NOT...ARE THOSE REALLY MONKEY HEADS?

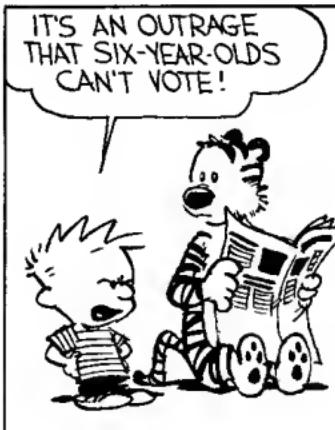














THE FEARSOME SHARK
SENSES DISTRESS IN THE
WAVES ABOVE HIM!



HE CIRCLES UP, CLOSER
AND CLOSER TO THE
TERRIFIED VICTIM!



HEY!
YAH!!
SNAP THRASH



YOU KNOW, FOR SOMEONE WHO
HATES BATHS AS MUCH AS
YOU DO, YOU'RE NOT MAKING
THIS GO ANY FASTER!



HERE, CALVIN, I'LL SHOW
YOU A MAGIC TRICK.



SEE? I PULLED A
DIME FROM YOUR EAR!
PRETTY GOOD, HUH?



ANYTHING YET?



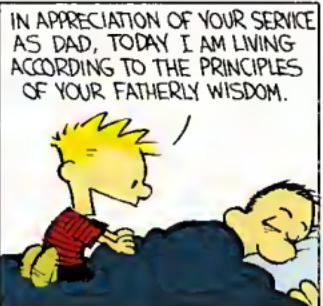
Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

WE SHOULD
MAKE DAD A
FATHER'S DAY CARD.

OKAY, I'LL DRAW A
PICTURE OF HIM ON IT.

HMM... MAKE HIS MOUTH BIGGER.
HE USUALLY LOOKS
ANGRIER THAN THAT.



WATSON

I'VE NEVER BEEN THIS HIGH IN A TREE BEFORE.



ME EITHER. YOU CAN SEE FOR MILES FROM UP HERE.



I'LL SAY! I'M GLAD WE'RE UP HERE.



THAT WAS QUITE A CRASH, WASN'T IT?



THE RAIN STOPPED!



THIS IS THE BEST TIME TO GO WORMUCKING. LET'S GO!



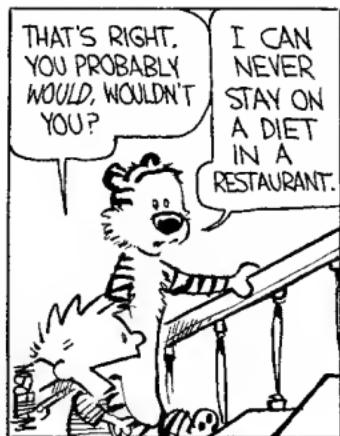
WHAT'S THAT?



IT'S WHEN YOU WALK ON THE PAVEMENT AND MUCK ALL THE WORMS.

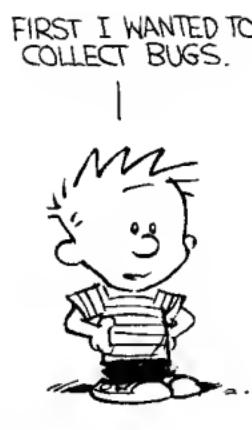








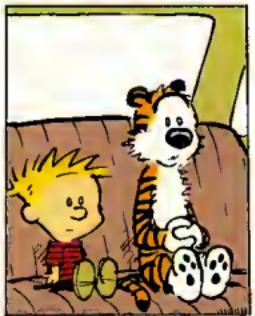
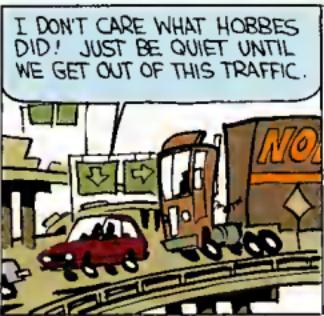
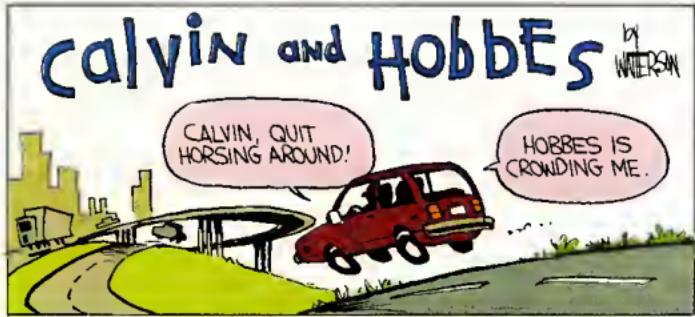




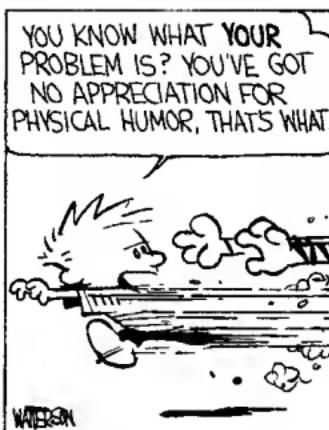


calvin and hobbes

by
WATERSON



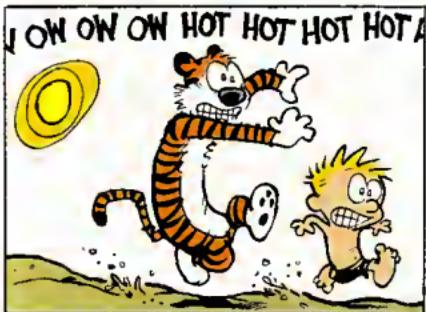
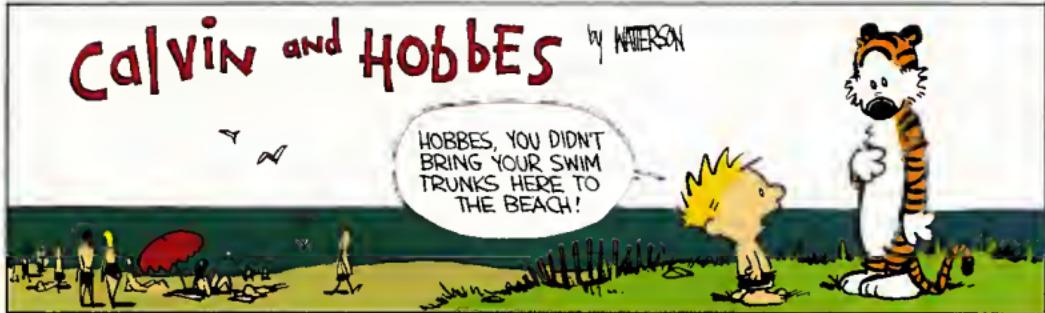






Calvin and Hobbes

by WATTERSON

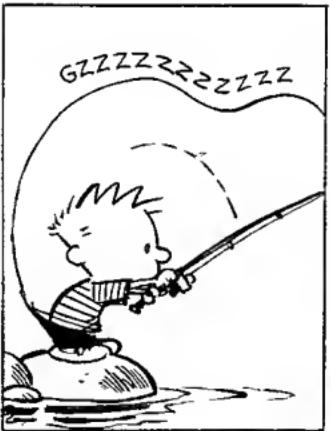
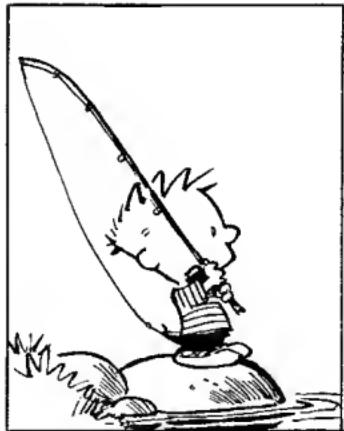












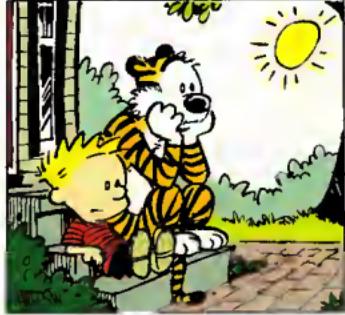
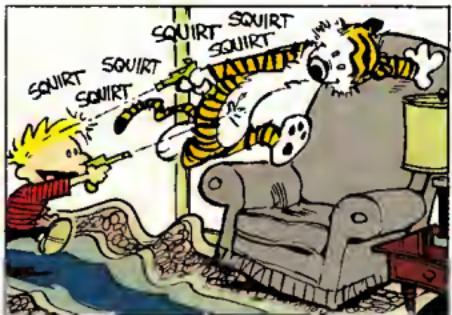
Calvin and Hobbes

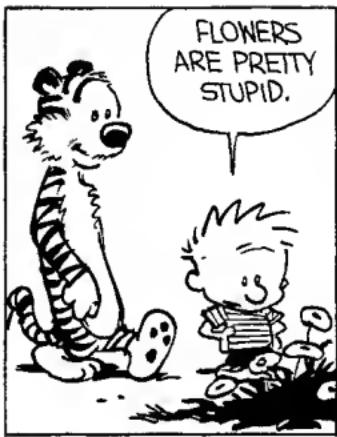
by
WATSON

GUESS WHAT'S SHORT AND
UGLY AND WET ALL OVER!
...GIVE UP?



THE ANSWER HAD BETTER NOT
BE WHAT I THINK IT IS...





Calvin and Hobbes

by NATE WATSON

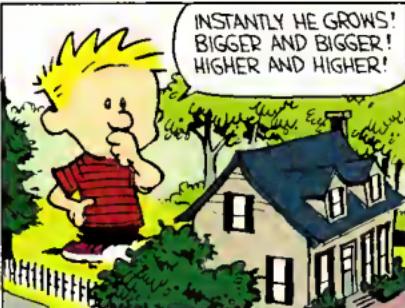
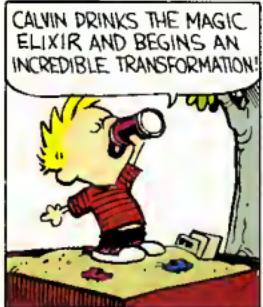
IT'S ANOTHER NEW MORNING FOR MR. MONROE. HE GLANCES AT THE NEWSPAPER HEADLINES OVER A CUP OF COFFEE, AND GETS IN HIS RED SPORTS CAR TO GO TO WORK.



LITTLE DOES HE REALIZE IT'S HIS LAST DAY ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH!



CALVIN DRINKS THE MAGIC ELIXIR AND BEGINS AN INCREDIBLE TRANSFORMATION!



CALVIN, THE MIGHTY GIANT, GOES ON A TERRIBLE RAMPAGE, STRIKING FEAR INTO THE HEARTS OF THE POPULACE!



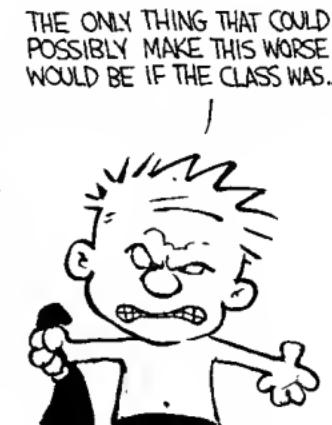
NOTHING CAN STOP HIM! IT'S PANIC IN THE STREETS! A TOWN LIES IN RUINS!

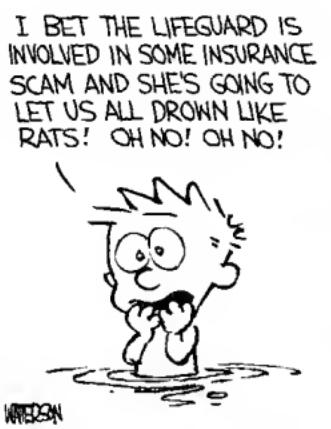
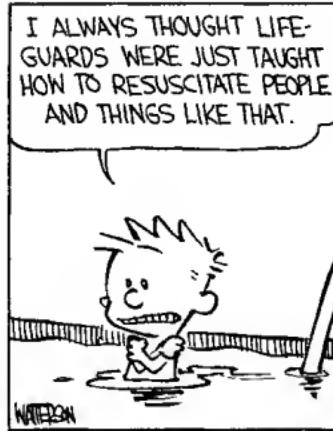


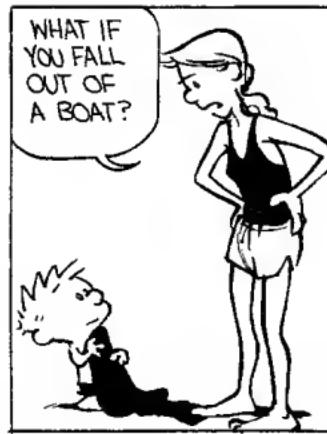
NO, I WON'T BUY YOU ANY MORE TOY CARS. I SAW YOU! YOU DELIBERATELY STOMPED ON THOSE!



MCGRAW-HILL

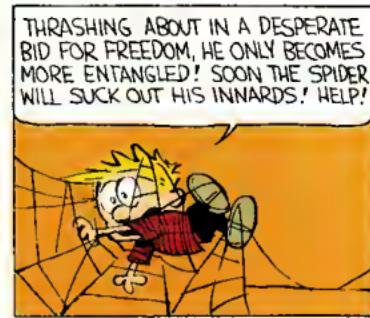






Calvin and Hobbes

by WATTERSON



WATTERSON



SUSIE, HOBBS THOUGHT I WAS RUDE, SO I'M SORRY, AND YOU CAN COME PLAY WITH US IF YOU WANT.



THANKS, CALVIN. THAT'S REALLY NICE OF YOU.



OK, WE'LL PLAY HOUSE NOW. I'LL BE THE HIGH-POWERED EXECUTIVE WIFE, THE TIGER HERE CAN BE MY UNEMPLOYED, HOUSEKEEPING HUSBAND, AND YOU CAN BE OUR BRATTY AND BRAINLESS KID IN A DAY CARE CENTER.



THIS WAS YOUR IDEA, PEA BRAIN. DON'T YOU TALK TO YOUR FATHER THAT WAY!



I'M OFF TO WALL STREET. DON'T WAIT UP.

THE ALIENS ARE GAINING ON OUR HERO! IN A SURPRISE MOVE, SPACEMAN SPIFF SHIFTS INTO REVERSE!



THE ALIENS ROAR AHEAD! SPIFF SHIFTS BACK INTO FORWARD, AND PURSUES THE ALIENS!



...BUT THE ALIENS HAVE TURNED AROUND AND ARE HEADED STRAIGHT FOR OUR HERO! SPIFF SHIFTS INTO REVERSE!



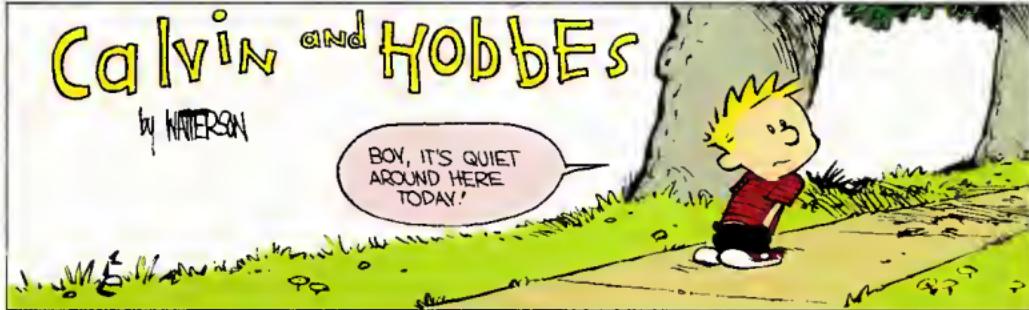
I'M GETTING SICK.



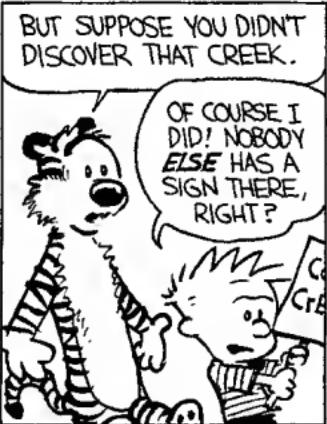
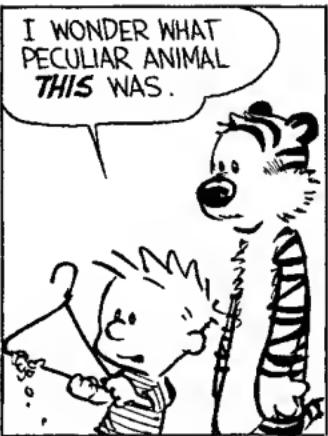


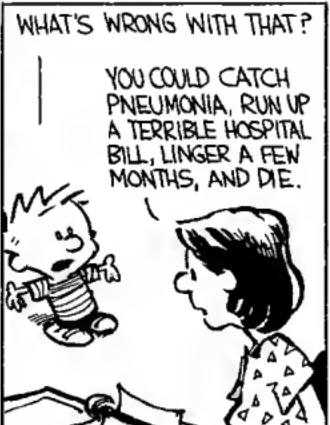
Calvin and Hobbes

by WATTERSON



WATTERSON







Calvin and Hobbes

by WATTERSON

GO ON "THREE," OK?
ONE.... TWO....



TWO AND A HALF...

COMF!



GASP I CAN'T
BELIEVE IT! NO
SONIC BOOM! NOT
EVEN A "POP"!

I HEARD A POP,
BUT I THINK IT
WAS MY LUNGS.





WATTERSON



WATTERSON



WATTERSON



WATTERSON



YES, THEY'RE VERY HOT.
I'M JUST ABOUT TO PUT
ON THE HAMBURGERS.



BEFORE YOU DO, COULD
YOU TOSS IN THE CAN OF
LIGHTER FLUID AND MAKE
A GIANT FIREBALL?



I'VE GOT THE MOST
BORING DAD IN THE WORLD.



WATerson

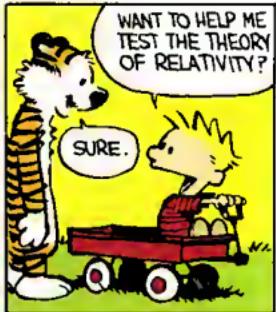


WATerson

Calvin and Hobbes

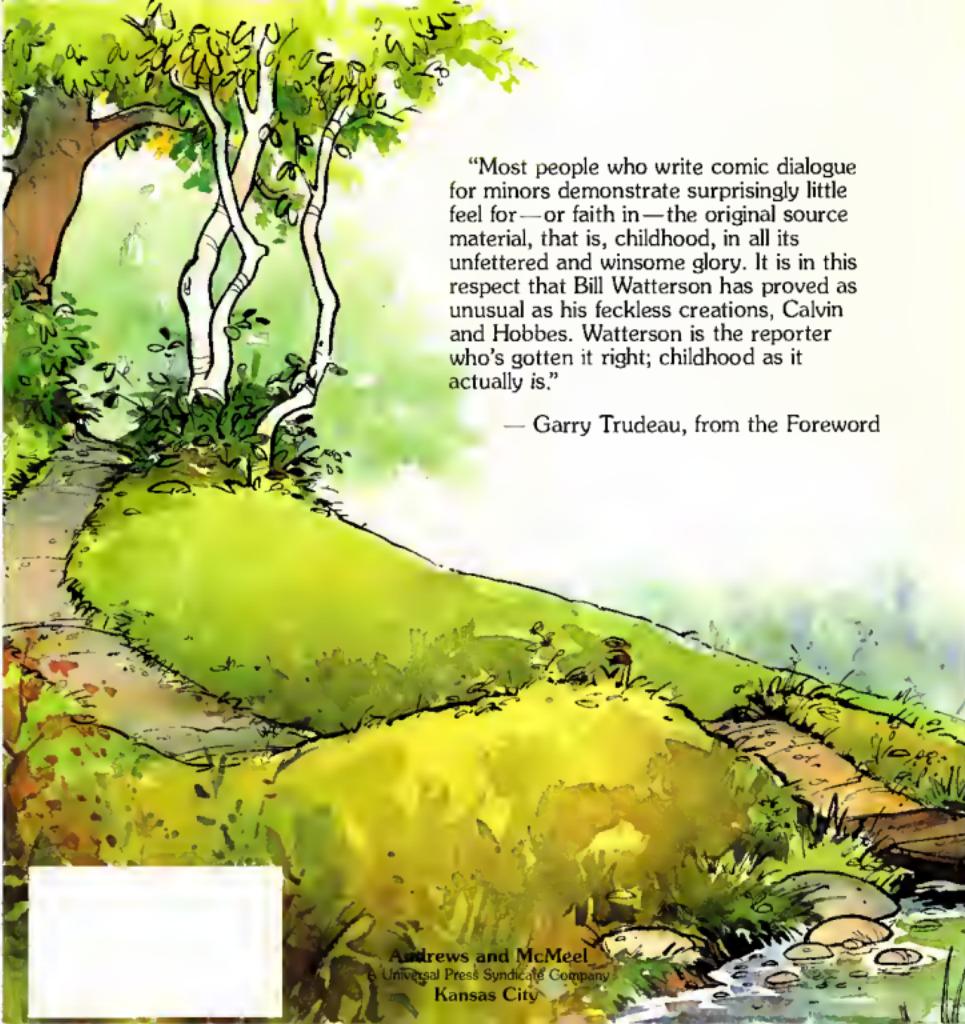
by
WATerson

YOU KNOW, DAD, IT DISTURBS ME THAT THIS WAGON HAS NO SEAT BELTS AND WOULDN'T SURVIVE A 30 MPH IMPACT WITH A STATIONARY OBJECT.



Finis





"Most people who write comic dialogue for minors demonstrate surprisingly little feel for—or faith in—the original source material, that is, childhood, in all its unfettered and winsome glory. It is in this respect that Bill Watterson has proved as unusual as his feckless creations, Calvin and Hobbes. Watterson is the reporter who's gotten it right; childhood as it actually is."

— Garry Trudeau, from the Foreword