

Yukon Ho!

Scholastic 0-590-44164-X



A Calvin and Hobbes Collection by Bill Watterson



Yukon Ho!



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The Yukon Song

My tiger friend has got the sled,
And I have packed a snack.
We're all set for the trip ahead.
We're never coming back!

We're abandoning this life we've led!
So long, Mom and Pop!
We're sick of doing what you've said,
And now it's going to stop!

We're going where it snows all year,
Where life can have real meaning.
A place where we won't have to hear,
"Your room could stand some cleaning."

The Yukon is the place for us!
That's where we want to live.
Up there we'll get to yell and cuss,
And act real primitive.

We'll never have to go to school,
Forced into submission,
By monstrous, crabby teachers who'll
Make us learn addition.



We'll never have to clean a plate,
Of veggie glops and goos'.
Messily we'll masticate,
Using any fork we choose!

The timber wolves will be our friends.
We'll stay up late and howl,
At the moon, till nighttime ends,
Before going on the prowl.

Oh, what a life! We cannot wait,
To be in that arctic land,
Where we'll be masters of our fate,
And lead a life that's grand!

No more of parental rules!
We're heading for some snow!
Good riddance to those grown-up ghouls!
We're leaving! Yukon Ho!

Calvin and Hobbes

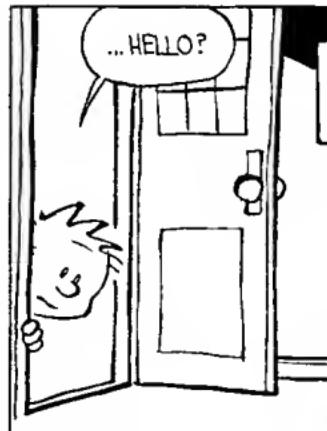
by WATerson

WHEN! THIS MUST
BE THE BIGGEST
HILL IN THE STATE!

KIND OF FRUSTRATING, ISN'T IT?
I WISH DAD
WOULD GET
TRANSFERRED
TO THE ANDES.

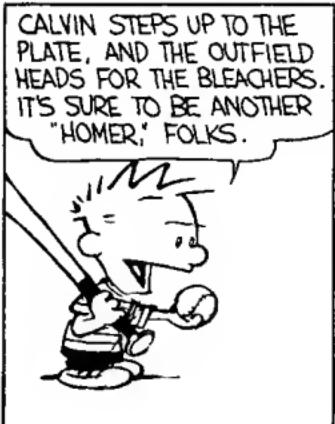








I'M HOME!



Calvin and Hobbes

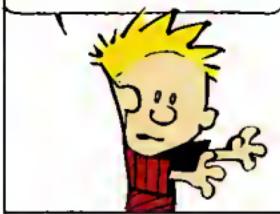
by NATEWON

"CHECK THE FOLLOWING LIST OF HANDY EXPLETIVES, AND SEE THAT YOU KNOW HOW TO USE THEM."

"BEFORE BEGINNING ANY HOME-PLUMBING REPAIR, MAKE SURE YOU POSSESS THE PROPER TOOLS FOR THE JOB."



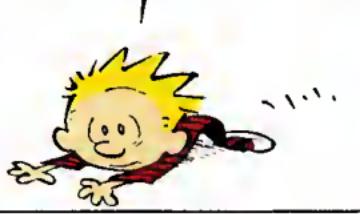
CALVIN WAKES UP ONE MORNING TO FIND HE NO LONGER EXISTS IN THE THIRD DIMENSION! HE IS 2D!



THINNER THAN A SHEET OF PAPER, CALVIN HAS NO SURFACE AREA ON THE BOTTOM OF HIS FEET! HE IS IMMOBILE!



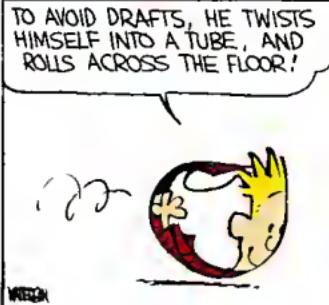
ONLY BY "WAVING" HIS BODY CAN CALVIN CREATE ENOUGH FRICTION WITH THE GROUND TO MOVE!



HAVING WIDTH BUT NO THICKNESS, CALVIN IS VULNERABLE TO THE SLIGHTEST GUST OF WIND!



TO AVOID DRAFFS, HE TWISTS HIMSELF INTO A TUBE, AND ROLLS ACROSS THE FLOOR!



SOMEONE IS COMING! CALVIN QUICKLY STANDS UP STRAIGHT.



TURNING PERFECTLY SIDEWAYS, HE IS A NEARLY INVISIBLE VERTICAL LINE! NO ONE WILL NOTICE!

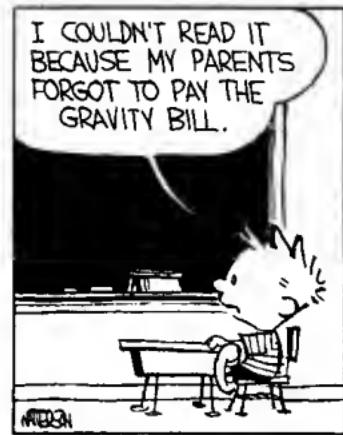
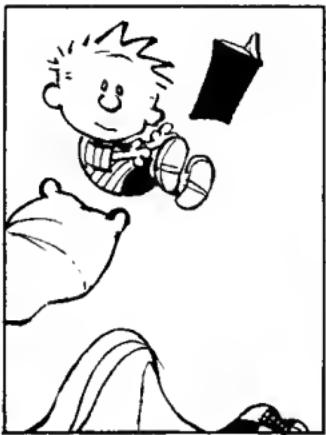
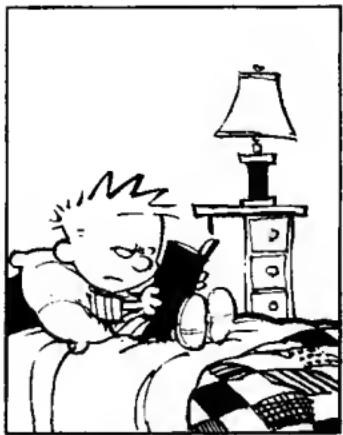


HEY DAD, KNOW WHY YOU DIDN'T SEE ME ALL MORNING ?? I WAS TWO-DIMENSIONAL!

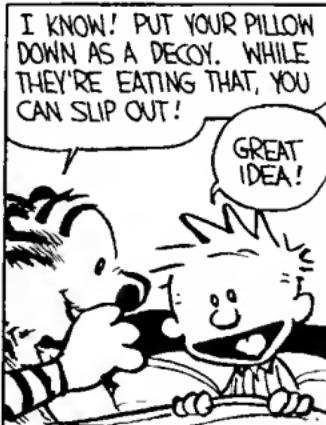


HEM, I'LL BET YOU CAN'T DO IT ALL AFTERNOON, TOO... DEAR!









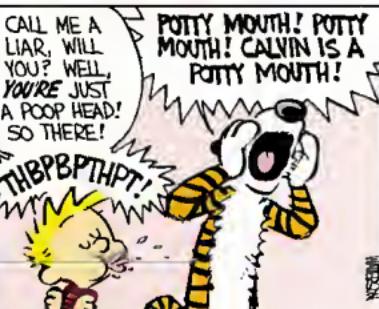
Calvin and Hobbes

by WATTERSON

CROQUET IS A
GENTLEMAN'S
GAME.

THAT'S HARD
TO BELIEVE.

I'VE PLAYED BEFORE AND I CAN
TELL YOU THE TEMPTATION TO
MISUSE THESE THINGS IS AWFUL.



BOMBARDED BY HIGH-ENERGY PHOTONS, CALVIN IS TRANSFORMED INTO A LIVING X-RAY!



ALTHOUGH THIS CONDITION WILL FACILITATE FUTURE MEDICAL DIAGNOSES, IT DOES MAKE CALVIN'S PRESENCE AT THE DINNER TABLE A DISGUSTING ORDEAL!



EVERYONE CAN SEE CALVIN'S FOOD BEING GROUND INTO MUSHY PULP AND SWALLOWED! AT THIS MOMENT, CALVIN CHEWS UP A LARGE SPOONFUL OF CREAMED CORN!



FOR GOSH SAKE, CLOSE YOUR MOUTH WHEN YOU CHEW!" YOU THINK WE WANT TO SEE THAT?!"



HERE'S A LITTLE TOWN.

HERE'S A STEAMSHOVEL SCOPING OUT A GIANT HOLE.



HERE COMES THE BULLDOZER, PUSHING THOUSANDS OF BARRELS OF TOXIC NUCLEAR WASTE INTO THE GIANT HOLE.



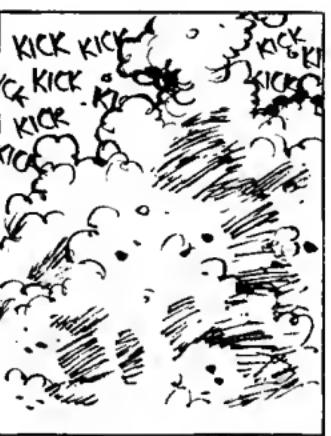
OVER THE YEARS, THESE DANGEROUS POISONS SEEP INTO UNDERGROUND WATERWAYS.



THE CANCER RATE OF THE NEARBY LITTLE TOWN TRIPLES.

IF YOU WANT ME, I'LL BE UNDER THE BED.



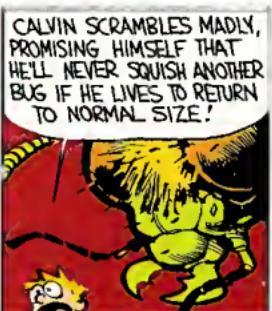
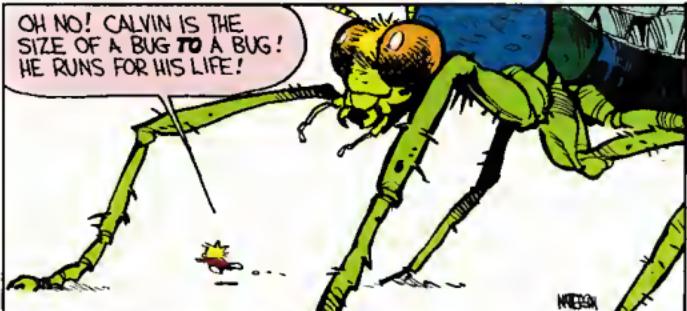
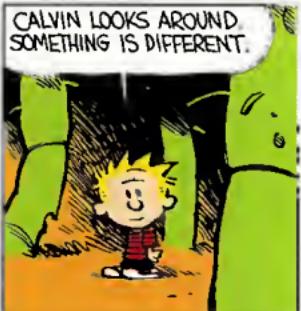


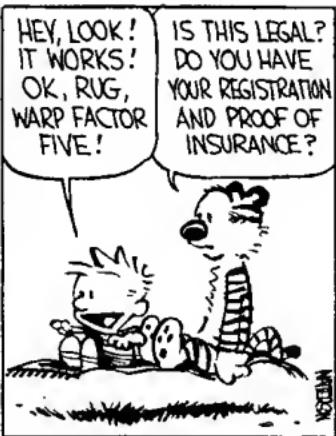


calvin and HOBBES

by
WATSON

I'M GOING
OUTSIDE,
MOM!







HEY DAD! LOOK OUT THE
WINDOW! ...I CAN'T BELIEVE
HE'S JUST SITTING IN THERE.



WHY DOESN'T
HE LOOK UP?

I GUESS
HE'S PRETTY
BUSY.



YEAH, BUT WE CAN'T SIT UP
HERE ALL DAY! SHEESH.
LET'S GO.



IF HE HAD
NOTICED US,
WE COULD'VE
GIVEN HIM
A RIDE HOME.



HMPH. I SAY LET
HIM TAKE THE
SMELLY OL' BUS
IF HE CAN'T EVEN
LOOK OUT THE
WINDOW ONCE IN
A WHILE. SERVES
HIM RIGHT.



DAD! HOBBS AND I FLEW
BY YOUR OFFICE WINDOW TODAY
ON A RUG! WE SAW YOU
WORKING.



WE WAVED AND HOLLERED, BUT
YOU DIDN'T EVEN LOOK UP.
WE COULDN'T BELIEVE IT.
YOU MISSED THE WHOLE
THING!



I THOUGHT WE WERE CUTTING
DOWN HIS SUGAR INTAKE.



Calvin and Hobbes

by WATERTON

OH BOY OH BOY



WAIT! WAIT! I'VE GOT TO SAVOR THIS MOMENT! THE BRILLIANCE OF IT ALL! I'M A GENIUS! A SHEER GENIUS!



SUSIE'S PLAYING ON THE SIDEWALK! NOW'S MY CHANCE TO USE THE SNOW-BALL I'VE BEEN SAVING IN THE FREEZER!



SHE'LL NEVER EXPECT A SNOW-BALL IN JUNE! BOY, WILL SHE BE MAD! HA HA HA!



THIS IS GOING TO BE GREAT! HERE IT COMES! OH BOY! OH BOY!



HEY SUSIE!!
PIFF



I MISSED! DARN IT DARN IT DARN IT!! OF ALL THE MISERABLE LUCK!
AAARRGHH!



THERE MUST'VE BEEN A CROSS BREEZE! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! I SAVED THAT SNOWBALL FOR THREE WHOLE MONTHS! I...



I... I... UH...

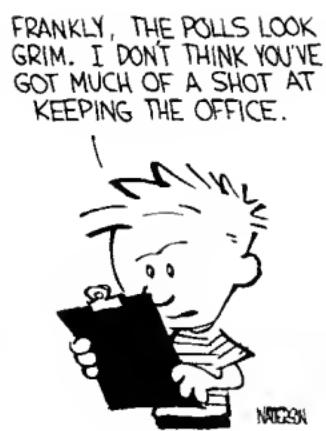


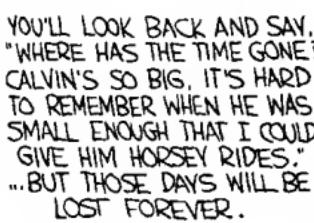
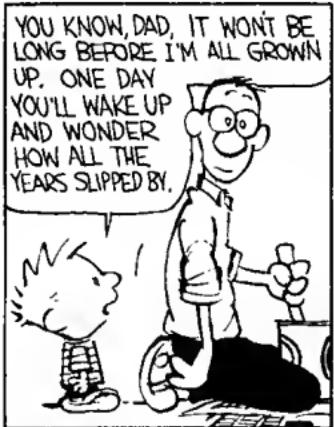
POW



THE IRONY OF THIS IS JUST SICKENING.







I READ THAT GIRLS ARE
MADE OF "SUGAR AND SPICE,
AND EVERYTHING NICE..."



...WHEREAS BOYS ARE MADE OF
"SNIPS AND SNAILS,
AND PUPPY DOGS' TAILS."



SO WHAT ARE *TIGERS*
MADE OF?



"DRAGONFLIES AND KATYDIDS,
BUT MOSTLY CHEWED-UP
LITTLE KIDS."

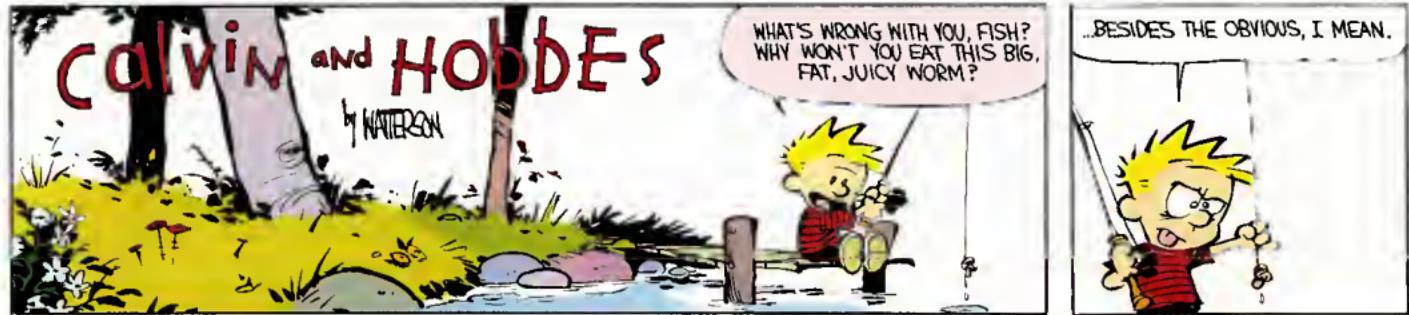


OH, THAT'S CLEVER.



WHO DO WE
KNOW THAT
WE COULD
SUE?

WATerson









THE DECLARATION OF
INDEPENDENCE SAYS EVERYONE
IS CREATED EQUAL AND IS
ENTITLED TO LIFE, LIBERTY
AND THE PURSUIT
OF HAPPINESS.





OUR HERO, THE INTREPID SPACEMAN SPIFF, STRUGGLES WITH THE CONTROLS OF HIS DAMAGED SPACECRAFT!



THE FREEM PROPULSION BLASTERS ARE USELESS! SPIFF CRASHES ONTO THE SURFACE OF AN ALIEN PLANET!



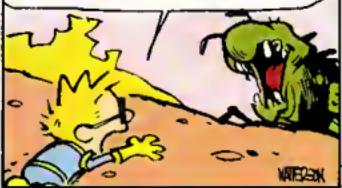
UNSCATHED, THE FEARLESS SPACE EXPLORER EMERGES FROM THE SMOLDERING WRECKAGE! HE IS MAROONED ON A HOSTILE WORLD!



SCORCHED BY TWIN SUNS, THE PLANET IS NOTHING BUT BARREN ROCK AND METHANE! THERE'S NO HOPE OF FINDING FOOD OR WATER!



SPIFF COLLAPSES! OH NO, A HIDEOUS ALIEN SPOTS HIM! IN HIS WEAKENED STATE, SPIFF IS NO MATCH FOR THE MONSTER!
THIS COULD BE THE END!!



LUNCHTIME!
I BROUGHT YOU
A SANDWICH AND
SOME LEMONADE.

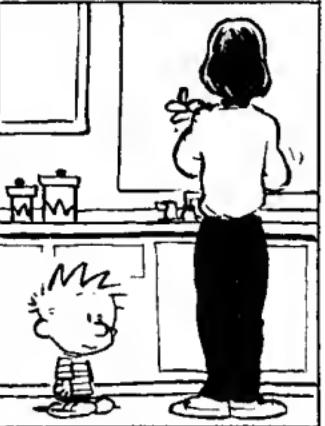


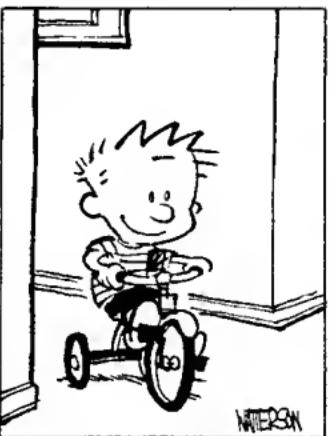
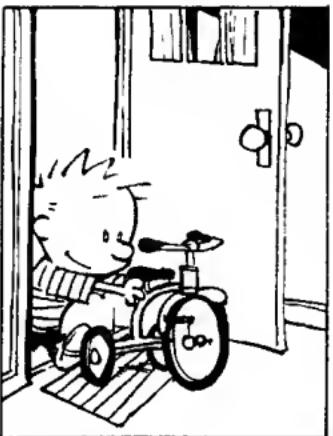
BRING THE DISHES
BACK WHEN YOU'RE
DONE, OK?



...OH WELL.
THANKS,
MOM.



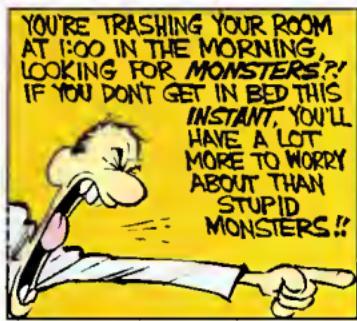




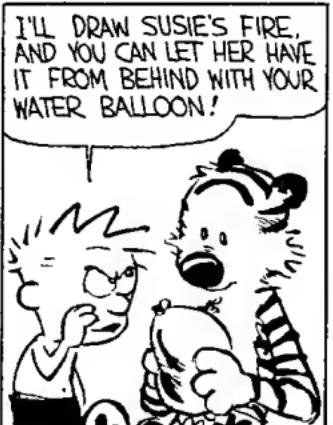


Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON







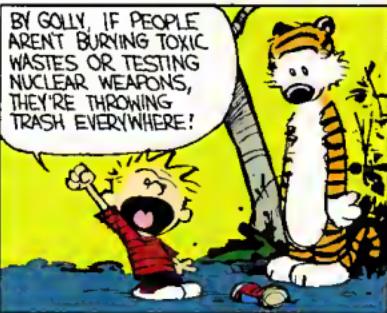


calvin and HOBBES

WATSON

CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS?
SOME IDIOT TOSSED
GARBAGE HERE IN THIS
BEAUTIFUL SPOT.

I'LL BET FUTURE CIVILIZATIONS
FIND OUT MORE ABOUT US THAN
WE'D LIKE THEM TO KNOW.



YOU'D THINK PLANETS LIKE
THIS WERE A DIME A DOZEN!
NOW I'VE GOT TO CARRY
THIS GROSS THING.

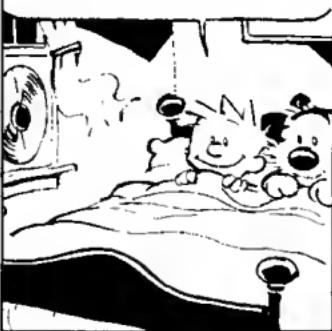




DON'T YOU WISH IT COULD BE LIKE THIS ALL YEAR, FOREVER? NO SCHOOL, NO JOB, NO ANYTHING?



ONE OF THE BEST THINGS
ABOUT SUMMER IS GOING
TO SLEEP WITH THE FAN ON.



THE GENTLE BREEZE BLOWING
THE DRONING HUM...EVERYTHING
SEEMS SAFE AND SERENE
WHEN THE FAN IS ON.



IT'S COOL AND LULLING
AND PERFECT FOR SLEEP.



IT ALMOST
LETS ONE
FORGET HE
HAS A HEAVY
FUR COAT FOR
A BUNKMATE.



IF YOU DON'T
LIKE IT, THERE'S
PLENTY OF
ROOM ON THE
FLOOR, BUSTER.



SURE, YOU'LL BE GONE
WHEN IT HAPPENS, BUT
I WON'T! NICE PLANET
YOU'RE LEAVING ME!



THIS FROM THE KID WHO WANTS
TO BE CHAUFFEURED ANY PLACE
MORE THAN A BLOCK AWAY.



HEY, NOBODY
TOLD ME ABOUT
THE ICE CAPS,
ALL RIGHT?

MORE BAD NEWS ON YOUR
POLLs, DAD. WE'RE LOOKING
AT AN ALL-TIME LOW IN
POPULARITY HERE.



WELL, CALVIN, THAT'S
CERTAINLY FOOD FOR
THOUGHT.



NOW HERE'S SOMETHING
YOU CAN THINK ABOUT.
THE AVERAGE COST OF RAISING
A KID TO AGE
18 IS \$100,000.
THAT'S A LOT
OF MONEY.



SO THE QUESTION YOU SHOULD
BE ASKING YOURSELF IS,
"IS THAT HUNDRED GRAND
A GIFT... OR A LOAN?"



GOTCHA, DAD.
I WAS JUST
ON MY WAY
TO BED.

RING
RING



HELLO?

MAY I SPEAK
WITH YOUR
FATHER, PLEASE?



HECK, YOU DON'T NEED
MY PERMISSION! BE
MY GUEST!



WHAT A
WEIRD.

RING
RING



Calvin and Hobbes

by HANNAH

THAT'S IT, YOU CLIMB UP
AND THEN HELP ME UP!

TIGERS ARE
NATURAL-BORN
TREE CLIMBERS.

OF COURSE, WE
USUALLY HAVE
GRAPPLING HOOKS,
ROPES AND
UTILITY BELTS.

HEY, HERE'S A GREAT TREE
FOR CLIMBING! LET ME
GET ON YOUR SHOULDERS
SO I CAN REACH THE FIRST
BRANCH, OK?

GEEZ, HOW MANY
BRICKS DO YOU
HAVE IN YOUR
POCKETS?!

WHOA!
HOLD
STEADY.
YOU
WEAKLING!

I'VE ALMOST
GOT IT! MOVE
UP, MOVE UP!

HURRY AND
GRAB IT
BEFORE
MY SPINE
TELESCOPES.

GOT IT! ...HEY, DON'T LET
GO! HOLD ME UP!

FORGET IT!
YOU CAN SUPPORT
YOUR OWN WEIGHT,
BOWLING BALL
BUUUUT.

MMPH! MMPH!
I CAN'T GET UP!
GIVE ME A BOOST!

HEY! WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?!!
DON'T TAKE OFF
MY SHOES!

AACK! OH NO! DON'T TICKLE!
PBTH! EEK! HEE HEE HA HA!
STOP IT! I CAN'T HOLD ON!

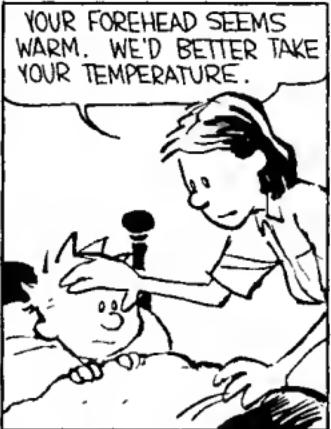
HEE HEE
HOO HOO

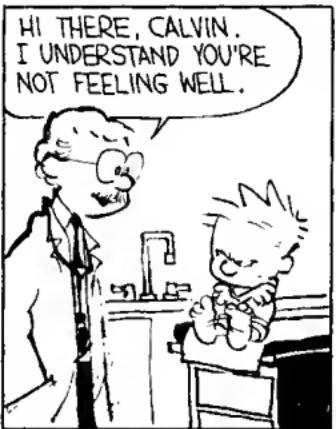
NICE LANDING. I'M PROBABLY
PARALYZED.

ALL EXCEPT
YOUR MOUTH, OBVIOUSLY.
I'M NOT SORRY AT ALL.
GIVE ME BACK MY SHOES.

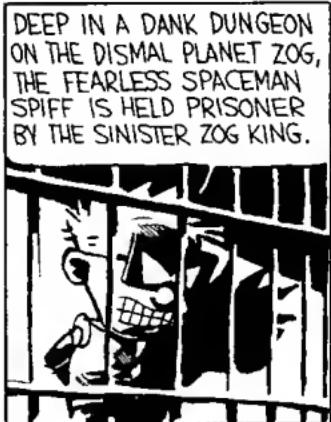
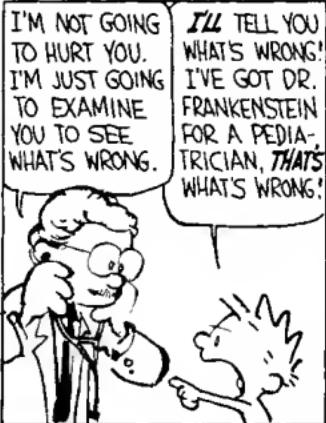
ARE YOU
NUTS?
HEY, STOP!

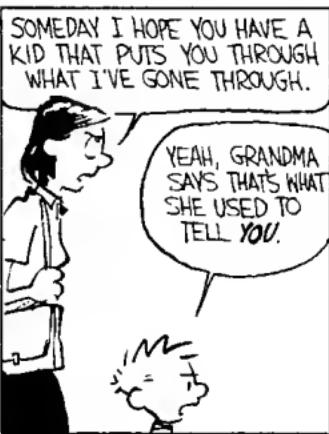
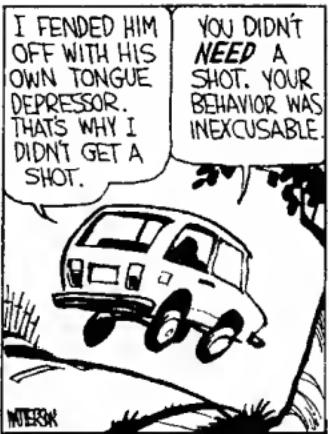
NO.





ME? I'M FINE! I JUST
SIT AROUND TORTURE
CHAMBERS IN MY UNDERWEAR
FOR KICKS. LET'S SEE YOUR
DEGREE, YOU QUACK!





calvin and HOBBEs

by WATTERSON

THE FIRE'S NOT LIGHTING, HUH?
CAN I MAKE A SUGGESTION?



GIVE UP ON THAT SISY
LIGHTER FLUID.



CAN'T WE COOK THE HAMBURGERS YET?

THE COALS AREN'T HOT ENOUGH.

BUT I'M HUNGRY!
I WANT TO EAT NOW!

WELL, YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO WAIT.

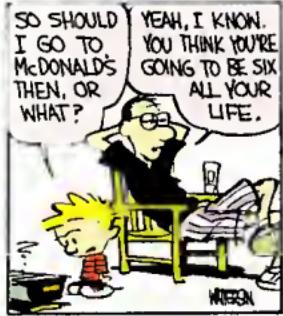
YOU KNOW, CALVIN, SOME TIMES THE ANTICIPATION OF SOMETHING IS MORE FUN THAN THE THING ITSELF ONCE YOU GET IT.

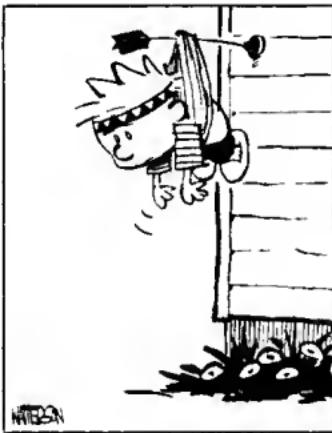
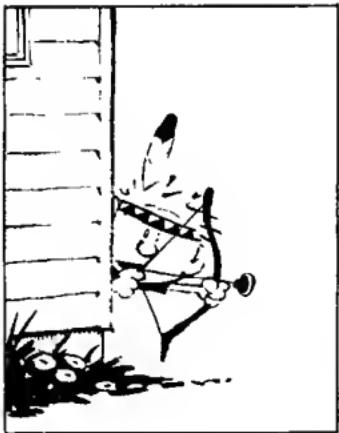
HERE WE ARE, IT'S A BEAUTIFUL EVENING. IT'S NICE TO JUST SIT HERE AND LOOK AT THE TREES WHILE WE WAIT FOR THE COALS TO GET HOT, DON'T YOU THINK?

DINNER WILL BE OVER SOON, AND AFTERWARD WE'LL BE DISTRACTED WITH OTHER THINGS TO DO. BUT NOW WE HAVE A FEW MINUTES TO OURSELVES TO ENJOY THE EVENING.

THESE SUMMER DAYS GO BY SO QUICKLY. IT'S GOOD THAT EVERY NOW AND THEN WE HAVE TO WAIT FOR SOMETHING.

SO SHOULD I GO TO MCDONALD'S THEN, OR WHAT? YEAH, I KNOW. YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING TO BE SIX ALL YOUR LIFE.





ISN'T IT GREAT TO BE ON SUMMER VACATION? TO BE ABLE TO ENJOY ALL THIS WITH NO SCHOOL AND NO RESPONSIBILITIES?



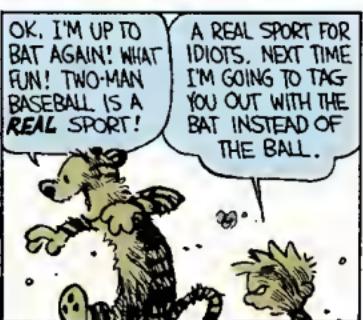
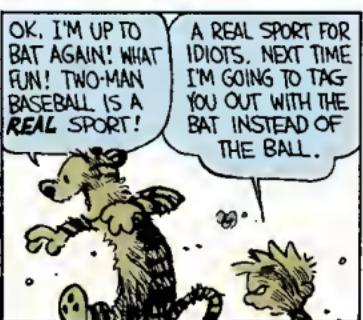




Calvin and Hobbes

by
WATSON

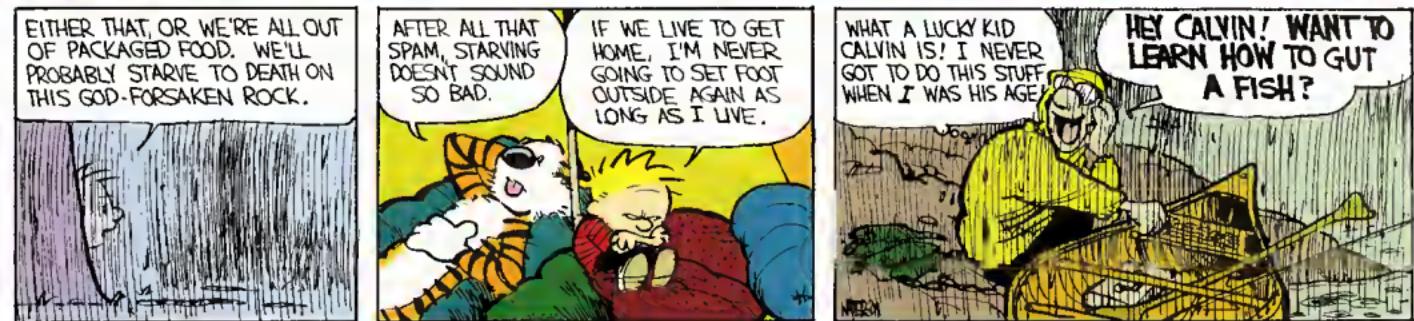
THAT RUN DOESN'T COUNT! YOU DIDN'T TOUCH THIRD BASE!





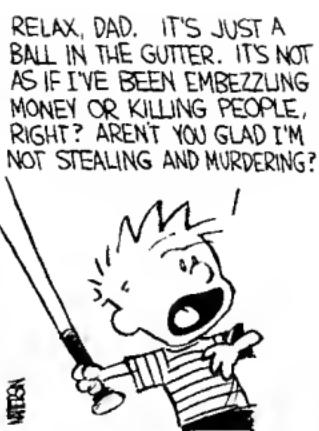












Calvin and Hobbes

by NATERON

AH-CHOO!



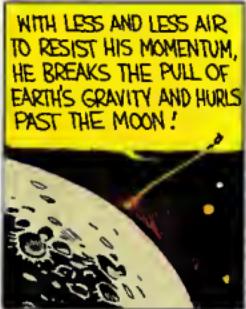
WHEN ... NO BRAINS.



AH.. AH.. AH.. AH



CHOO!



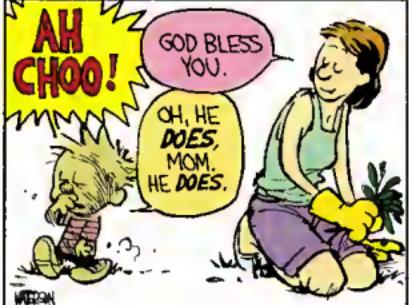
AS HE PASSES OUT OF THE GALAXY,
CALVIN REFLECTS ON THE WISDOM
OF COVERING ONE'S MOUTH WHEN
SNEEZING TO DEFLECT THE
PROPELLION.

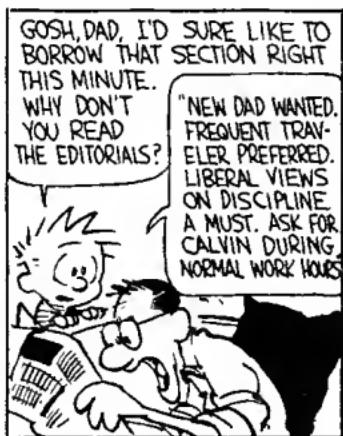


ALAS, IT IS KNOWLEDGE GAINED
TOO LATE FOR POOR CALVIN, THE
HUMAN SATELLITE! ...BUT WAIT!
ANOTHER SNEEZE IS BREWING!
CALVIN TURNS HIMSELF AROUND!



THE SECOND SNEEZE
ROCKETS HIM BACK TO
EARTH! HE'S SAVED!
IT'S A MIRACLE!





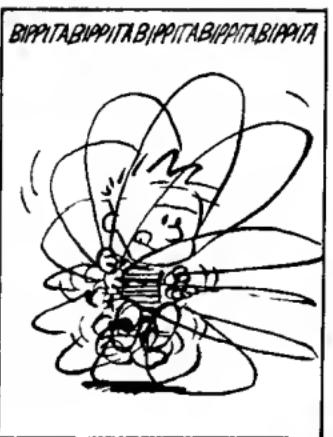
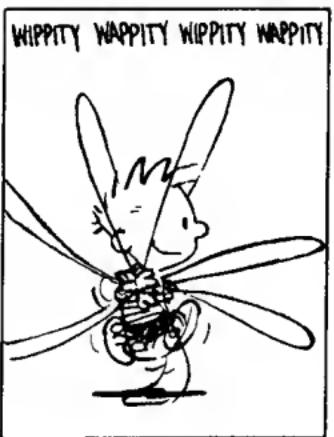
I DON'T WANNA TAKE
A BATH! I HATE
TAKING BATHS!



A cartoon illustration of a person with a wide-open mouth and arms raised in a screaming or shouting pose. The background features large, jagged, black-outlined letters spelling 'AAAAAA'.

A cartoon illustration of a man with a large head and a determined expression, wearing a white shirt and tie. He is leaning forward, resting his chin on his hand, with a speech bubble emanating from his mouth. The speech bubble is filled with the word 'NO' repeated in various sizes and orientations, such as 'NO NO NO NO', 'NO NO NO NO', and 'NO NO NO NO NO'. The background is plain white.

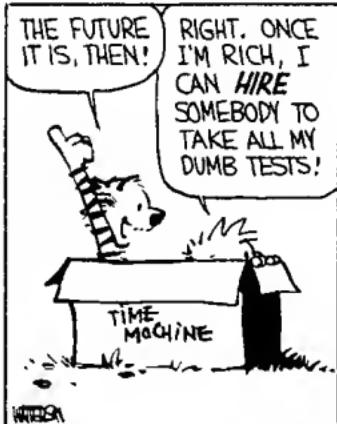
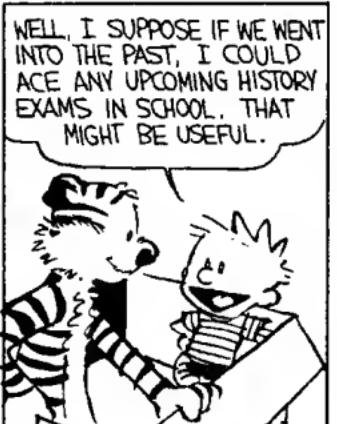
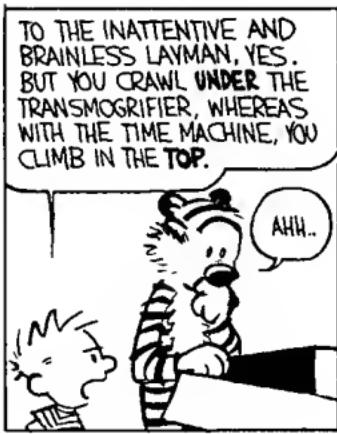
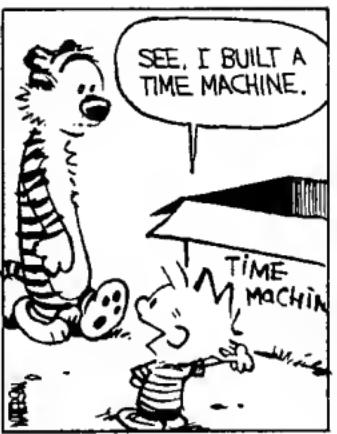




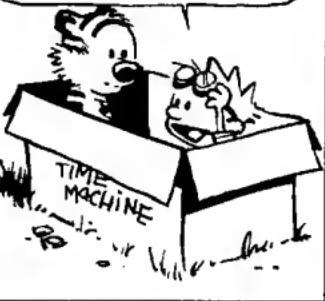
calvin and hobbes

H. WATTERSON





OK, HOBBS, OUR TIME
MACHINE IS ALL SET. PUT
ON YOUR GOGGLES AND WE'LL
BE OFF TO THE FUTURE!



WHY DO
WE HAVE
TO WEAR
GOGGLES?
GEEZ, DO YOU THINK
TRAVELING YEARS
INTO THE FUTURE
IS LIKE DRIVING
DOWN THE STREET?



WE'VE GOT TO CONTEND WITH
VORTEXES AND LIGHT SPEEDS!
ANYTHING COULD GO WRONG!
OF COURSE WE NEED TO
WEAR GOGGLES!



GOSH, I THINK MY GOGGLES
ARE IN THE BEDROOM. IF I'M
NOT BACK IN A COUPLE MINUTES,
YOU CAN GO WITHOUT ME.



ALL READY? I'LL JUST PUSH
THE BUTTON AND OFF WE GO
INTO THE FUTURE!



UP, UP AND AWAYYY!



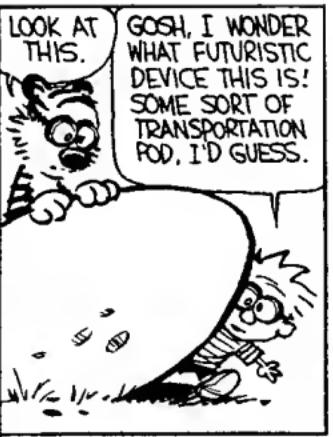
WE'RE APPROACHING LIGHT
SPEED, HOBBS! HANG ON!



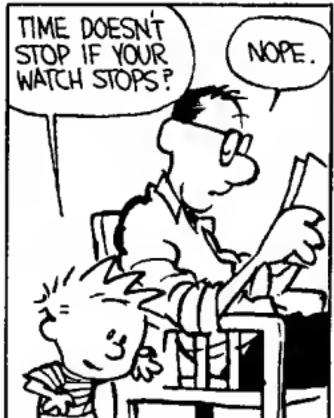
I HAVE TO
GO TO THE
BATHROOM.
IN HYPERSPACE??
ARE YOU CRAZY??









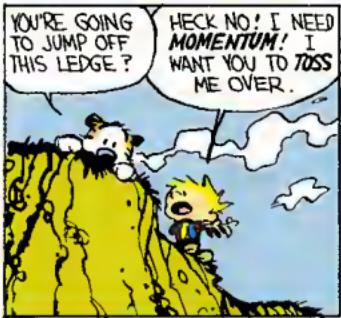
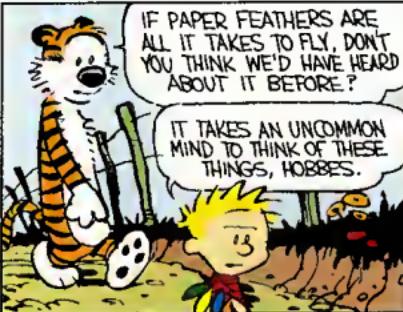


calvin and HOBBES

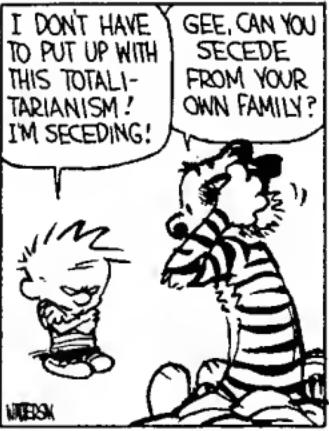
HATTON



WIPE THAT GRIN
OFF YOUR FACE!



HATTON

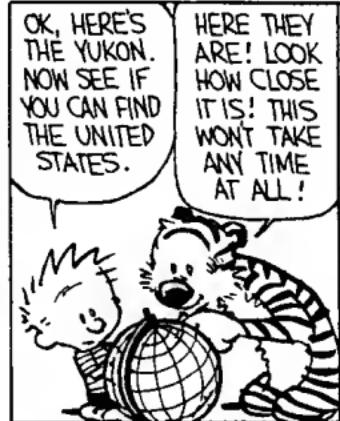
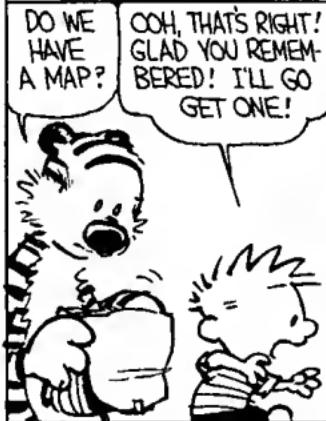
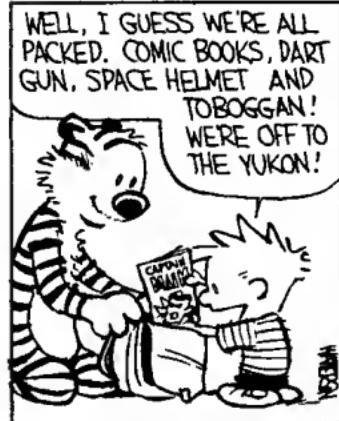


WHY NOT?! I NEVER SIGNED UP FOR THIS GROUP! I WASN'T EVEN CONSULTED!



HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET TO ANY OF *THOSE* PLACES? WE DON'T EVEN HAVE A CAR!

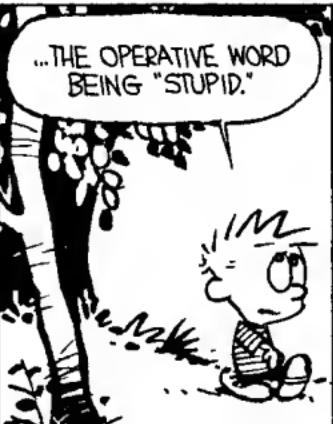




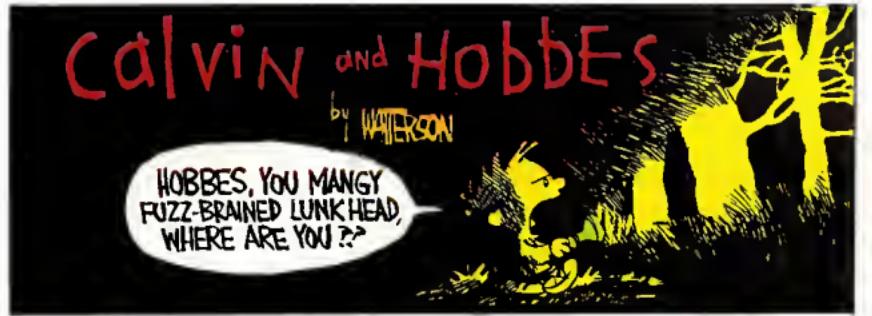
















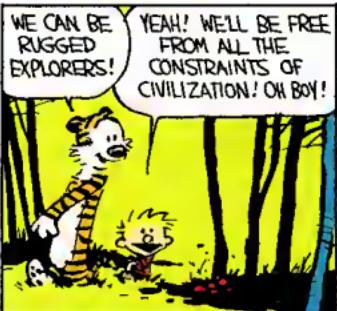
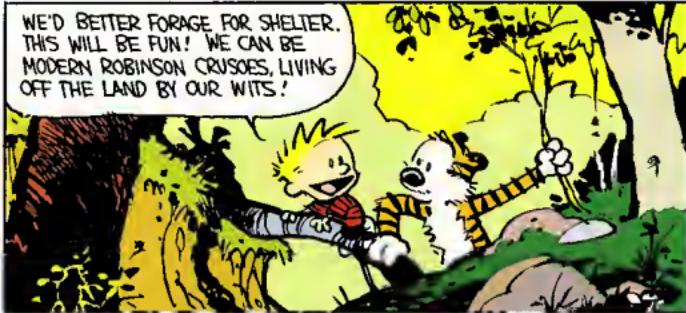
calvin and HOBBES

by WATERTON

YOU KNOW, SOME
PEOPLE NEVER GET
TO WALK IN A
BEAUTIFUL WOODS
LIKE THIS.

... WHILE OTHERS OF
US FACE THE
PROSPECT OF
NEVER DOING
ANYTHING ELSE.

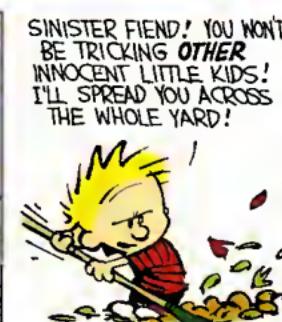
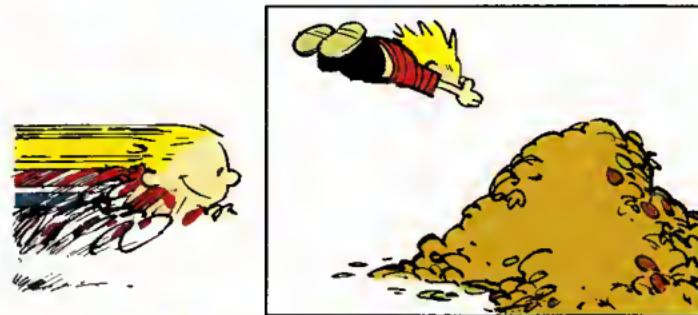
OH, HUSH. WE'LL
FIND OUR WAY HOME.

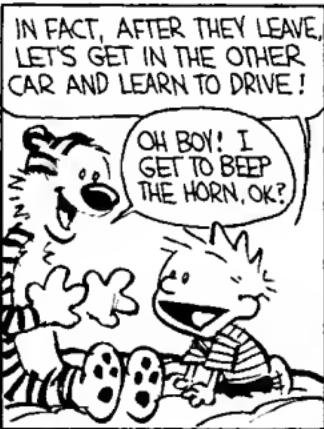
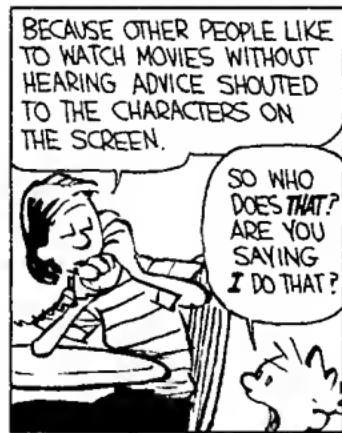




calvin and HOBBES

by WATerson





WE'RE LEAVING NOW, ROSALYN.
CALVIN IS UPSTAIRS.



I HOPE HE'S NOT TOO
MUCH TROUBLE TONIGHT.



DON'T WORRY, I BROUGHT
A CATTLE PROD THIS TIME!



YOUR MOM AND
DAD LAUGHED.
MAYBE IT WAS
A JOKE.



MAYBE MOM
AND DAD THINK
SCORCHING
LITTLE KIDS
IS FUNNY.
LET'S GO.

CALVIN? ARE YOU IN THERE?
C'MON OUT AND WE'LL MAKE
SOME POPCORN.



CALVIN? ...OH BROTHER...



I SEE YOU,
CALVIN! C'MON
BACK INSIDE!



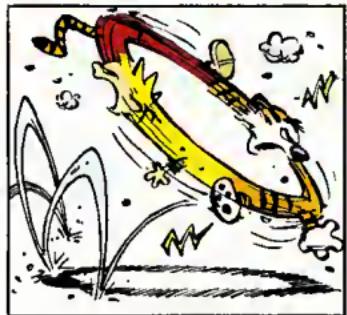
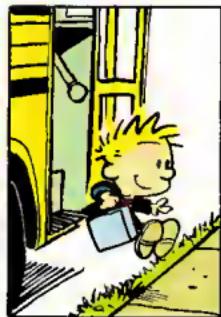
OUTTA MY WAY!
OH GEEZ,
RUN!!
SHE'S
WEARING
CLEATS!

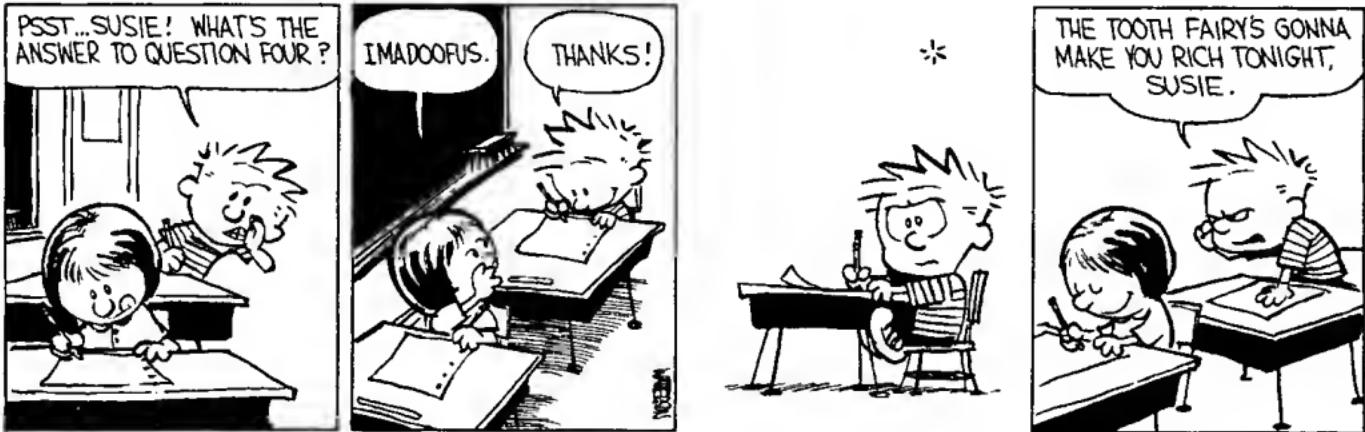




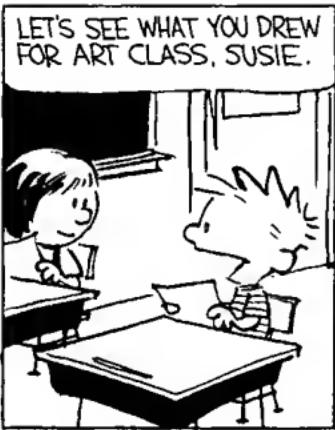
Calvin and Hobbes

by WATTERSON

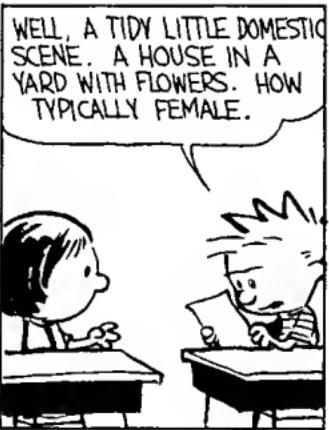




LET'S SEE WHAT YOU DREW FOR ART CLASS, SUSIE.



WELL, A TIDY LITTLE DOMESTIC SCENE. A HOUSE IN A YARD WITH FLOWERS. HOW TYPICALLY FEMALE.

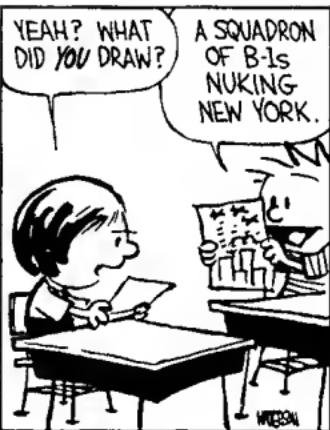


GIRLS THINK SMALL AND ARE PREOCCUPIED WITH PETTY DETAILS. BUT BOYS THINK BIG! BOYS THINK ABOUT ACTION AND ACCOMPLISHMENT! NO WONDER IT'S MEN WHO CHANGE THE WORLD!



YEAH? WHAT DID YOU DRAW?

A SQUADRON OF B-1sNUKING NEW YORK.



WILSON

MOM, CAN HOBBS AND I RENT A VCR AND A TAPE TONIGHT?



I DON'T THINK SO, CALVIN. IT'S A SCHOOL NIGHT.

WHAT IF WE GOT AN EDUCATIONAL TAPE?



LIKE WHAT?

"CANNIBAL STEWARDESSE VIXENS UNCHAINED."



NOW SHE WON'T EVEN LET US GO INTO THE STORE.

I THINK WE'D LEARN A LOT BY WATCHING THAT.

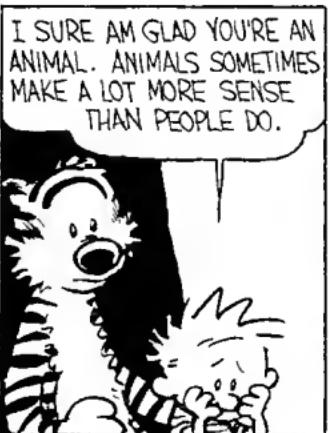








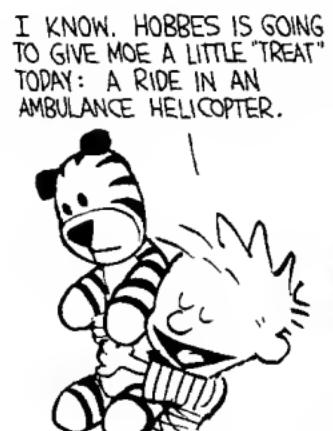
PEOPLE WHO GET NOSTALGIC
ABOUT CHILDHOOD WERE
OBVIOUSLY NEVER CHILDREN.



WEBS

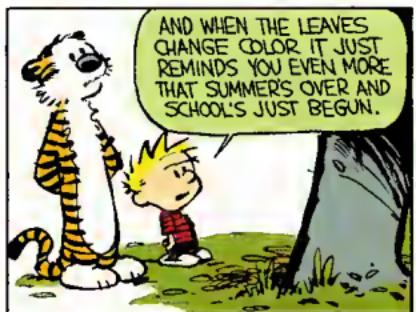
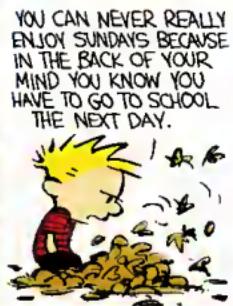
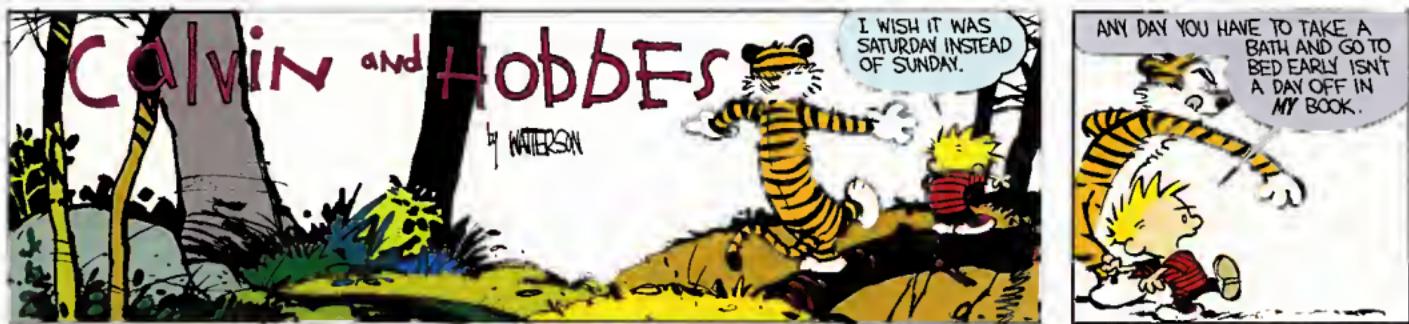


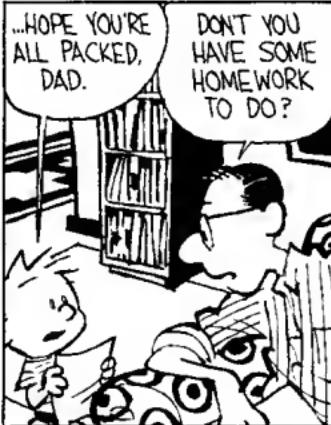
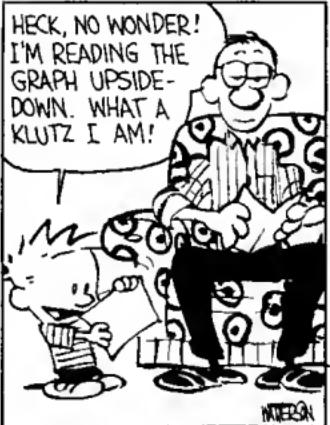
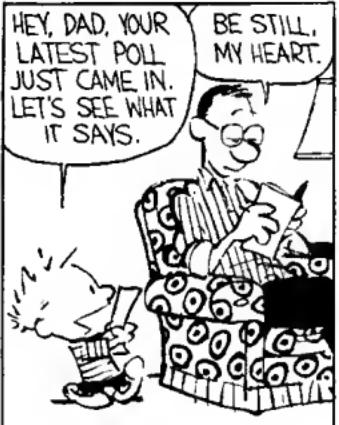
WIEHL



WIEHL









WITH ULTRA-SONIC HEARING,
STUPENDOUS MAN NOTICES
A CRY OF DISTRESS FROM
A DISTANT ALLEYWAY!



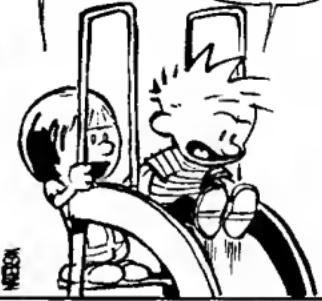
HE LEAPS TO THE EDGE OF
THE BUILDING AND PREPARES
TO SWOOP TO THE RESCUE!



STUPENDOUS MAN HAD NOT
QUITE REALIZED JUST HOW
HIGH UP HE WAS, HOWEVER.
AT THIS ALTITUDE THE WINDS
WERE A LITTLE TRICKY, AND...



ARE YOU GOING,
OR DO YOU NEED
A PUSH?



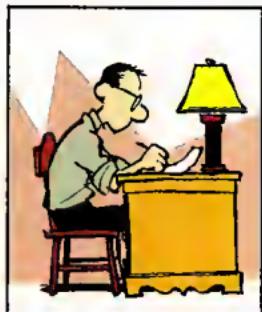
DON'T RUSH
ME, ALL
RIGHT?!



Calvin and Hobbes

WATSON

YOUR DAD'S WORKING,
SO TRY NOT TO BOther
HIM, OK?





THE GIANT WHALE SWIMS TOWARD THE SURFACE!



ITS MASSIVE TAIL PUMPING FURIOUSLY, HE GAINS TERRIFYING MOMENTUM!



THE 35-TON BEHEMOTH BREACHES! HE CRASHES INTO THE SURF WITH DEAFENING IMPACT!



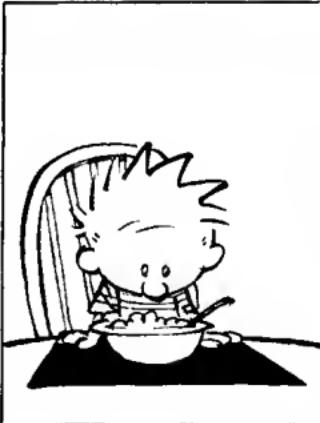
CALVIN, YOU'D BETTER NOT BE SPLASHING THE FLOOR, YOU HEAR ME?!



STIR
STIR
STIR



STIR
STIR
STIR



THE DEADLY TORNADO MAKES ITS WAY ACROSS THE COMMUNITY!



THE CIRCLING UPDRAFT CLOCKS AT OVER 200 MPH! THE TWISTER SEARCHES FOR A TRAILER PARK!



FINDING ONE, IT TOUCHES DOWN! DEBRIS IS THROWN FOR MILES IN THE ENSUING EXPLOSION OF RUSHING AIR!



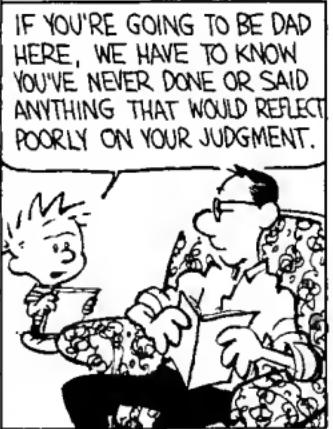
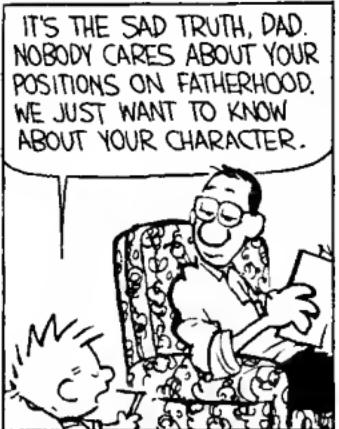
WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO CLEAN UP THIS ROOM?! IT LOOKS LIKE A...



Calvin and Hobbes

WATERSHAW





GRANDPA SAYS THE COMICS
WERE A LOT BETTER YEARS
AGO WHEN NEWSPAPERS
PRINTED THEM BIGGER.



HE SAYS COMICS NOW ARE
JUST A BUNCH OF XEROXED
TALKING HEADS BECAUSE
THERE'S NO SPACE TO TELL
A DECENT STORY OR TO
SHOW ANY ACTION.



HE THINKS PEOPLE SHOULD
WRITE TO THEIR NEWSPAPERS
AND COMPLAIN.



YOUR GRANDPA
TAKES THE
FUNNIES PRETTY
SERIOUSLY.



YEAH, MOM'S
LOOKING
INTO NURSING
HOMES.

DID YOU READ THIS? THIS
TV STAR MADE OVER TWENTY
MILLION DOLLARS LAST YEAR!



WHAT WOULD
YOU DO WITH
TWENTY MILLION
BUCKS?



BEATS ME. I THINK IT'S
RIDICULOUS THAT ANYONE
MAKES THAT KIND OF MONEY.



OK, SAY YOU
ONLY MADE
FIFTEEN
MILLION.



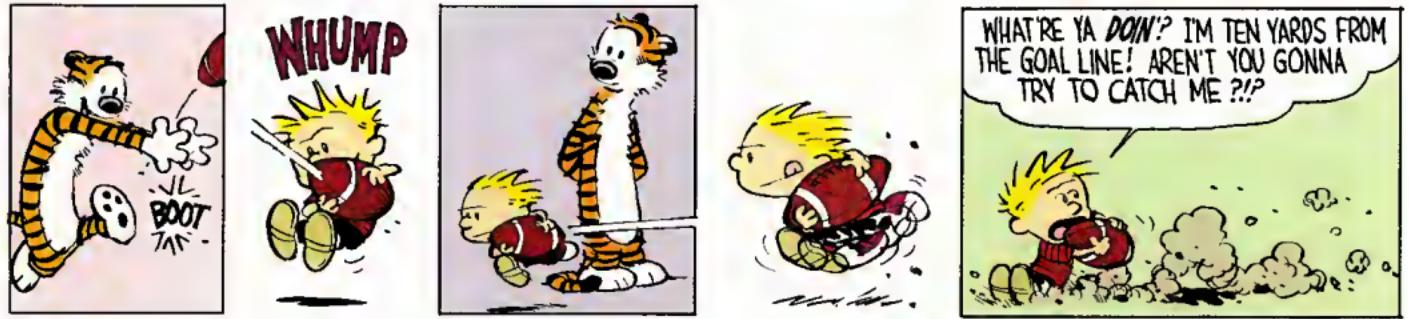
LET'S SAY
EIGHTEEN.

NELSON



**BUM BA DA
BUM BUM**





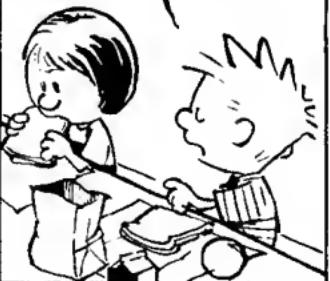
HI, SUSIE. WHAT DO YOU HAVE FOR LUNCH TODAY?



DON'T EVEN TALK TO ME.
I DON'T WANT TO HEAR HOW
DISGUSTING YOU THINK MY
LUNCH IS. MY LUNCH IS FINE.

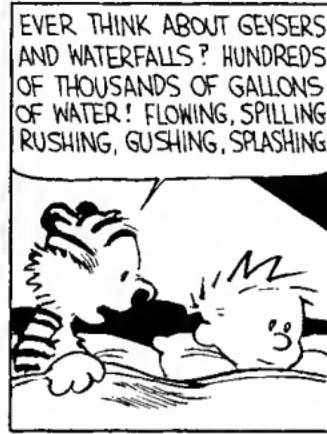


RELAX. I WASN'T GOING TO
SAY A WORD ABOUT YOUR
LUNCH. PASS ME SOME
SALT, WILL YOU PLEASE?



THANKS. SLUGS ARE
SO CHEWY BEFORE
YOU SHRIVEL
EM UP.





SPACEMAN SPIFF FLEES THE DESPICABLE SCUM BEINGS OF PLANET Q-13!



IN A SURPRISE MANEUVER, OUR HERO TURNS TO FACE THE ADVERSARY! HIS HAND TIGHTENS AROUND THE DEATH RAY TRIGGER!



IT DOESN'T RESPOND! SPIFF REACHES FOR THE MERTILIZER BEAM, BUT IT DOESN'T WORK EITHER! NEITHER DO THE PHOSPHO BOMBS OR THE MORDO BLASTERS! NOTHING IS WORKING!!



1812! GETTYSBURG! 16 FLUID OUNCES! I BEFORE E! THOMAS EDISON!



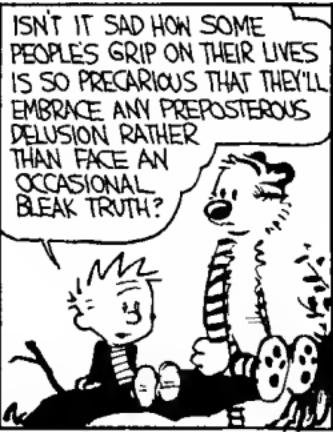
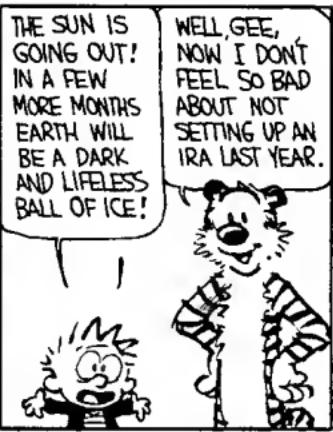
PERHAPS SOMEONE WHO HAS BEEN PAYING ATTENTION CAN HELP OUT CALVIN?



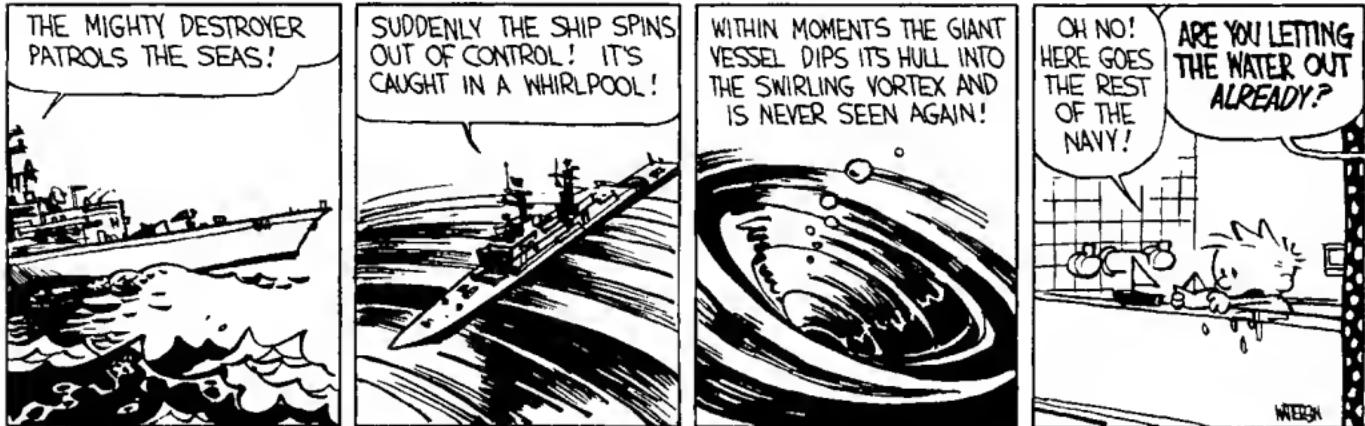
I KEEP FORGETTING THAT FIVE OF HIS SIX ENDS ARE POINTY WHEN HE LIES LIKE THAT.







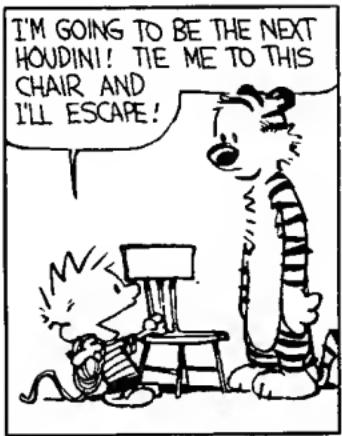


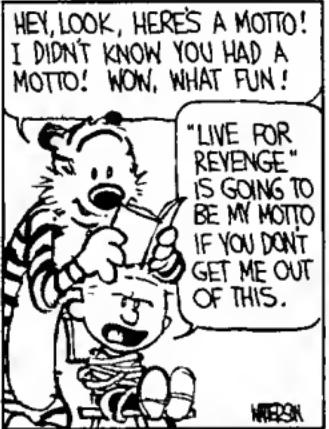
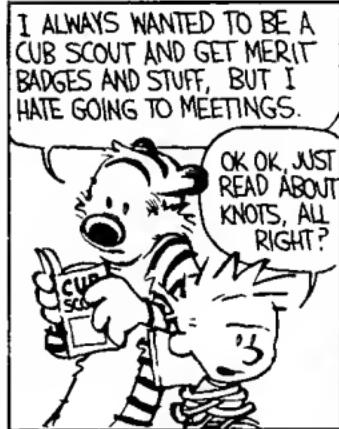
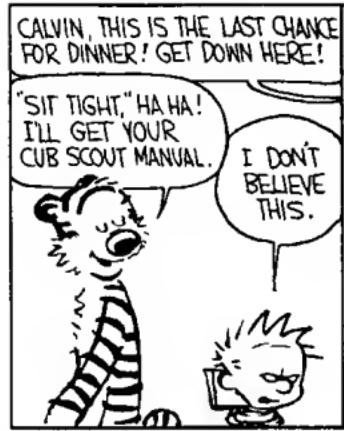
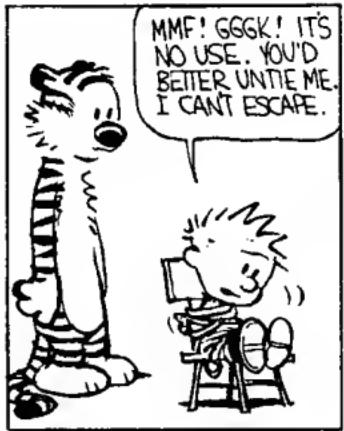


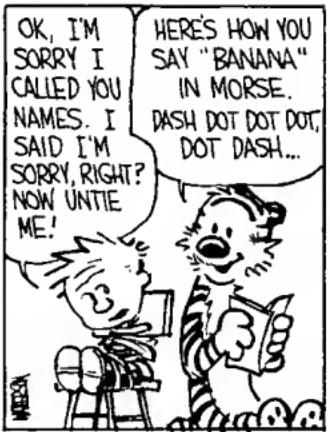
calvin and hobbes

by WATSON









calvin and HOBBES

MEREDITH

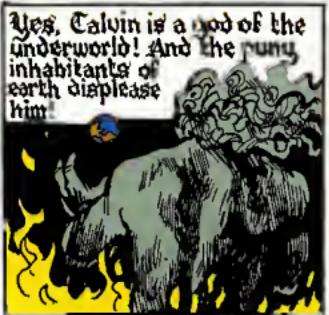
...then there was Calvin!

First there was nothing...

Calvin, the mighty god, creates the universe with pure will!

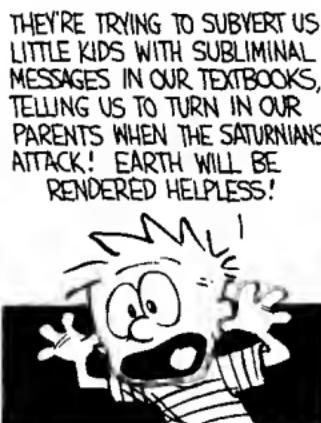
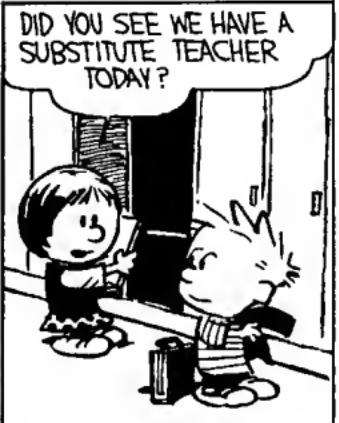
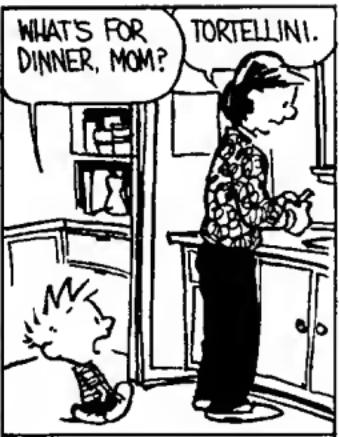


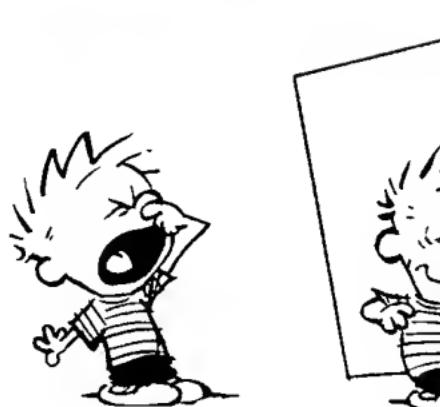
From utter nothingness comes swirling form! Life begins where once was void!



The great Calvin ignores their pleas for mercy and the doomed writh in agony

MEREDITH





CALVIN THE CRIMINAL IS
ABOUT TO FACE JUSTICE!
ANGRY THRONGS TURN OUT
TO WATCH HIS EXECUTION!



AS HE IS LED UP THE GALLOWS,
HE REFLECTS UPON HIS MANY
HEINOUS CRIMES. HE IS
NOT REPENTANT!



THE NOOSE IS PUT AROUND
HIS NECK AND TIGHTENED!
THIS IS THE END!



GACKK
URRGHH

OH, KNOCK IT
OFF. SOME OF
US HAVE TO
WEAR A TIE
EVERY DAY.



HOW WAS THE KIDDY
MATINEE MOVIE?



MOVIE? OH, YEAH, THE MOVIE.
YEAH, THERE WAS
A MOVIE. IT
WAS OK, I
GUESS.



HOW WAS THE
MATINEE?



WE... ARE... BUYING...
A VIDEO PLAYER.



calvin and Hobbes

by NARTRON



PUTT PUTT PUTT PUTT PUTT



SCRITCH SCRATCH



RUB RUB RUB



SHOOF SHOOF SHOOF



ITCH ITCH ITCH ITCH



HMM HMM HMM



THAT SIGH OUGHT TO GET ME OUT OF A FEW YEARS' PURGATORY.



NARTRON



Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

CAN WE GET
THIS TREE, MOM?
CAN WE?

I DON'T KNOW,
CALVIN. IT'S
AWFULY
EXPENSIVE.

YEAH, BUT JUST THINK
HOW MUCH LOOT
WOULD FIT
UNDER IT!



Dear Santa,
Attached is my Christmas
list for this year.



Last year I did not receive several items from my List.



For your convenience, I have grouped those items together on page 12. Please check them carefully, and include them with the rest of my loot this year.



THAT'S THE PROBLEM WITH THIS GUY. HE'S GOTTEN SLOPPY WITHOUT ANY COMPETITION.



HE SEES YOU WHEN YOU'RE SLEEPING,
HE KNOWS WHEN YOU'RE AWAKE ...

HE KNOWS IF YOU'VE BEEN
BAD OR GOOD,
SO BE GOOD FOR
GOODNESS SAKE!

* CLICK *

SANTA CLAUS: KINDLY OLD ELF, OR CIA SPOOK?

THIS SANTA CLAUS STUFF
BOTHERS ME....ESPECIALLY
THE JUDGE AND JURY BIT.



WHO APPOINTED SANTA? HOW
DO WE KNOW HE'S IMPARTIAL?
WHAT CRITERIA DOES HE USE
FOR DETERMINING GOOD
AND BAD?



AND WHAT ABOUT EXTINGUISHING
CIRCUMSTANCES? KIDS
SHOULD HAVE THE BENEFIT
OF LEGAL COUNSEL, DON'T
YOU THINK?



YOU'RE WORRIED
ABOUT THE
SALAMANDER
INCIDENT,
AREN'T YOU?



THEY SAY SANTA KNOWS IF
YOU'VE BEEN GOOD OR BAD,
BUT WHAT IF SOMEONE HAD
BEEN SORT OF BOTH?



I MEAN, SUPPOSE SOME KID
TRIED TO BE GOOD...AT LEAST,
WELL, MOST OF THE TIME...BUT
BAD THINGS INEXPICABLY
KEPT HAPPENING?



SUPPOSE SOME KID JUST HAD
TERRIBLE LUCK, AND HE GOT
BLAMED FOR A LOT OF THINGS
HE DID ONLY SORT OF ON
PURPOSE?



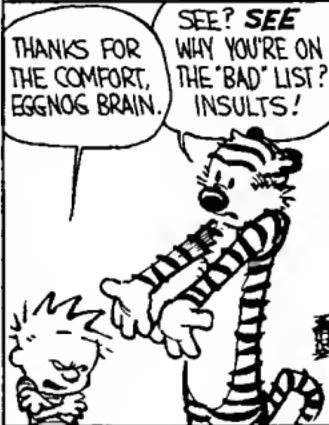
WHO EXACTLY
MIGHT WE BE
TALKING ABOUT?



THIS IS
A PURELY
HYPOTHETICAL
CASE, MR.
SMARTYPANTS.



WEEBLES



WEEBLES



I WANT PRESENTS. LOTS OF PRESENTS. WHY RISK NOT GETTING THEM OVER A MATTER OF BELIEF? HECK, I'LL BELIEVE ANYTHING THEY WANT.





BATH TIME,
CALVIN!



calvin and HOBBES

MATTHEW
WATSON

HERE'S A BOX OF CRAYONS.
I NEED SOME ILLUSTRATIONS
FOR A STORY I'M WRITING.



YOU CAN DRAW
SOMETHING
BESIDES TIGERS,
CAN'T YOU?
- SURE, LEOPARDS,
PUMAS, OCELOTS.
- YOU NAME IT.



HERE, DAD, READ *THIS* STORY
TONIGHT. I WROTE IT AND
HOBBES ILLUSTRATED IT.

...UM...
OK.

"THE DAD WHO LIVED TO
REGRET BEING MEAN TO
HIS KID."

WHAT ARE
YOU PAUSING
FOR? KEEP
READING.

Barney's dad was really bad,
So Barney hatched a plan.
When his dad said, "Eat your peas!"
Barney shouted, "NO!" and ran.

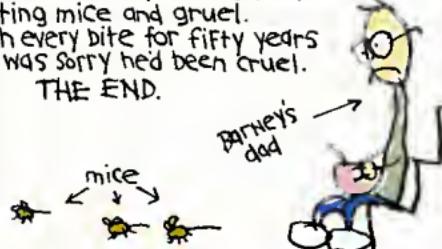


Barney tricked his mean ol' dad,
And locked him IN the cellar.
His mom never found out
where he'd gone,
'Cause Barney didn't tell her.



There his dad spent his life,
Eating mice and gruel.
With every bite for fifty years
He was sorry he'd been cruel.

THE END.



YOU KNOW HOW A
LOT OF STORIES
HAVE MORALS
TO THEM...?

I GET IT,
I GET IT!



WATSON & HOBBES







calvin and HOBBES

HATFIELD

HOP HOP HOP

HOP

HOP



DID YOU MAKE ANY RESOLUTIONS FOR THE NEW YEAR?

HECK NO.

I'M FINE JUST THE WAY I AM! WHY SHOULD I CHANGE?

IN FACT, I THINK IT'S HIGH TIME THE WORLD STARTED CHANGING TO SUIT ME! I DON'T SEE WHY I SHOULD DO ALL THE CHANGING AROUND HERE!



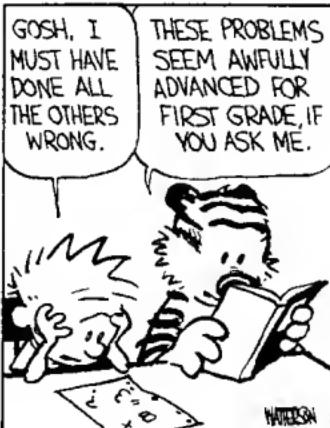
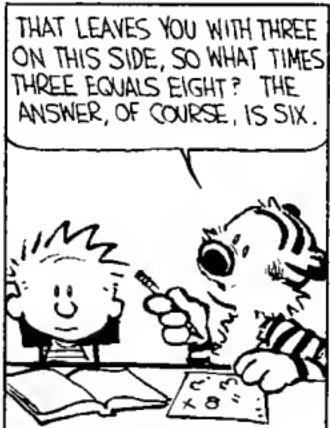
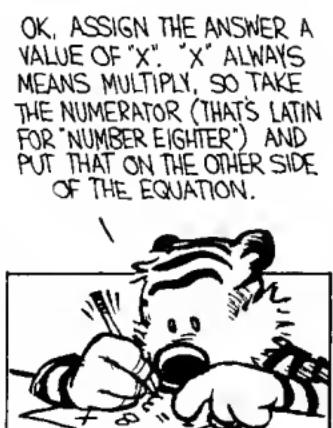
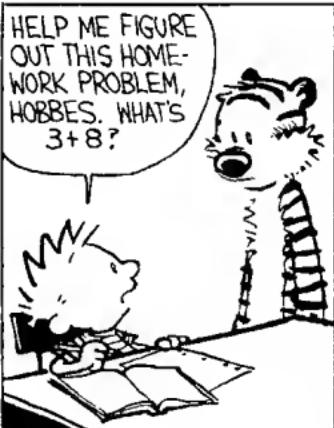
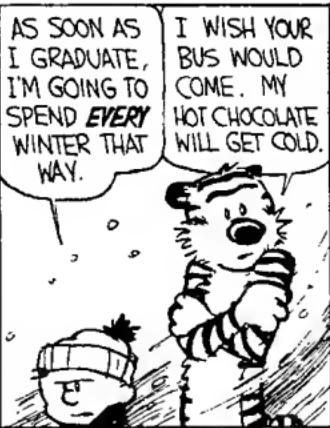
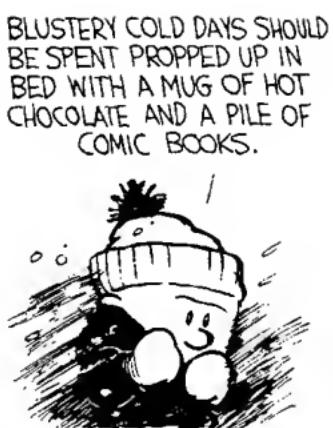
IF THE NEW YEAR REQUIRES RESOLUTIONS, I SAY IT'S UP TO EVERYONE ELSE, NOT ME! I DON'T NEED TO IMPROVE! EVERYONE ELSE DOES!

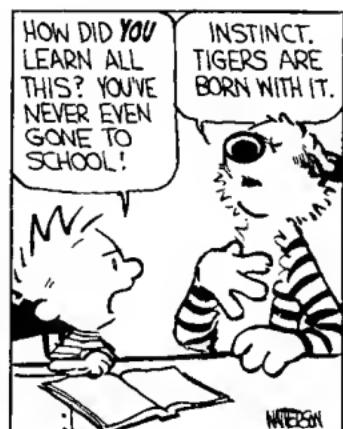
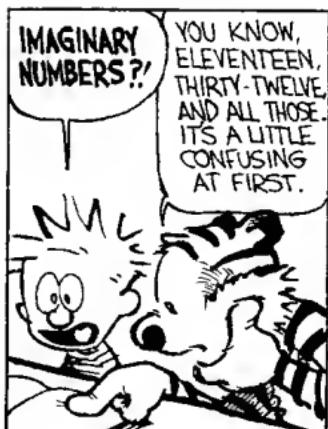
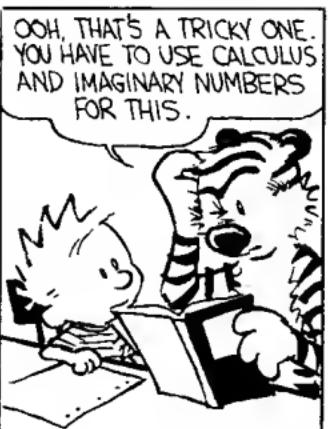
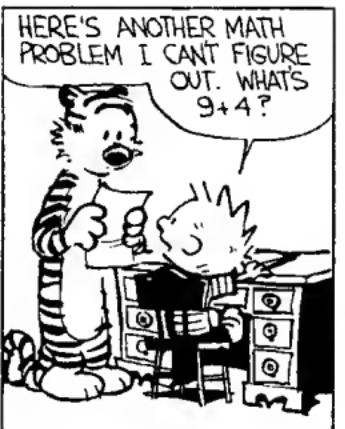
HOW ABOUT YOU? DID YOU MAKE ANY RESOLUTIONS?

WELL, I HAD RESOLVED TO BE LESS OFFENDED BY HUMAN NATURE, BUT I THINK I BLEW IT ALREADY.



HATFIELD





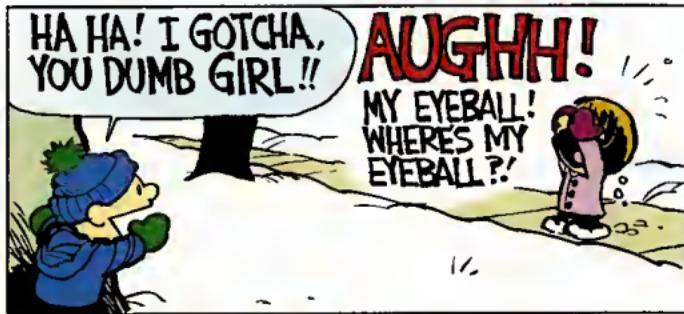
IT'S FREEZING IN THIS HOUSE! SOMEBODY CRANK UP THE THERMOSTAT! WHY DOESN'T SOMEONE MAKE A FIRE??



calvin and hobbes

by wattenb

SCULPT INTO SPHERE, AND
SERVE AT HIGH VELOCITY
WITHOUT WARNING.



I READ THAT THE AVERAGE
HOUSEHOLD WATCHES 7½
HOURS OF TV EVERY DAY.



MOM SAYS SHE
DOESN'T WATCH
TV AT ALL WHILE
I'M AT SCHOOL...



...SO IF I GET HOME AT
3:00, I SHOULD BE ABLE
TO WATCH IT STRAIGHT TILL
10:30, RIGHT?



WRONG.
DO YOU WANT
US TO BE
SUB-AVERAGE?!!



MOM, THE WASHER
IS DONE.

OK.



AREN'T YOU GOING
TO PUT THE
WASH IN THE
DRYER?

IN A
MINUTE.



YOU MEAN YOU'RE
JUST GOING TO
LET IT SIT IN
THE WASHING
MACHINE?!!

CALVIN,
CAN'T YOU
SEE I'M
BUSY RIGHT
NOW?!!



SHE SAYS
SHE'S BUSY.
I HOPE THE NEXT
TIME SHE TAKES
A BATH THERE
AREN'T ANY
TOWELS.



Calvin and Hobbes

WATSON

I'VE GOT TO GO IN.
ANOTHER FIVE MINUTES
OUT HERE, AND I'LL BE
FROZEN SOLID.

GOSH, I HOPE THAT WAS
NO ONE I KNEW.











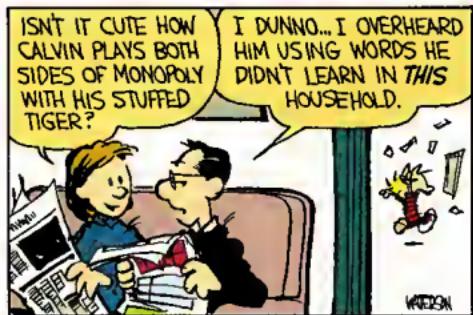
UNCLE MAX, LOOK! I'LL
SHOW YOU A MAGIC
DISAPPEARING TRICK!





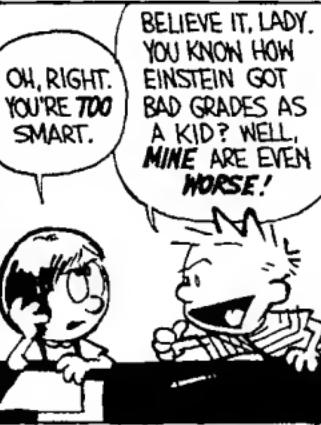
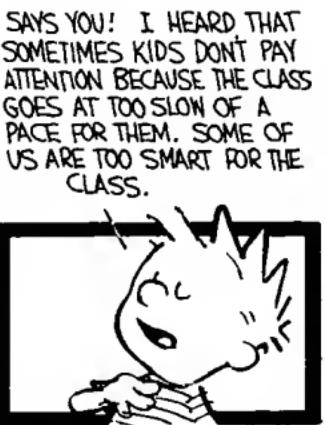
Calvin and Hobbes

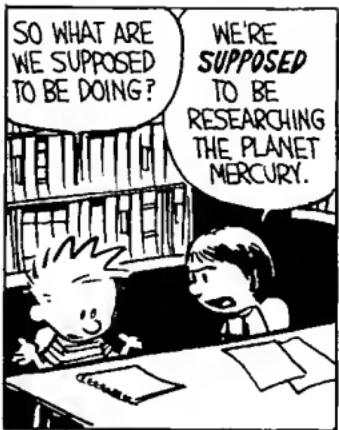
by
WATSON



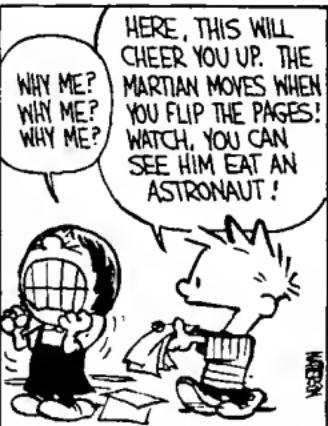
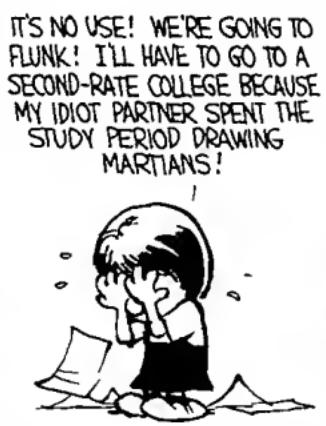
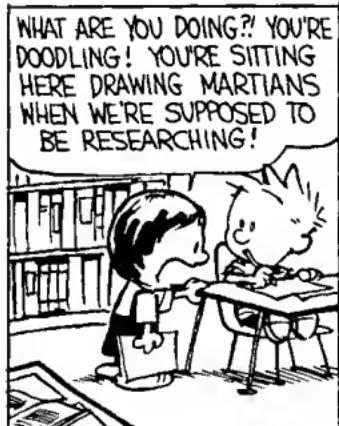


KREESEN

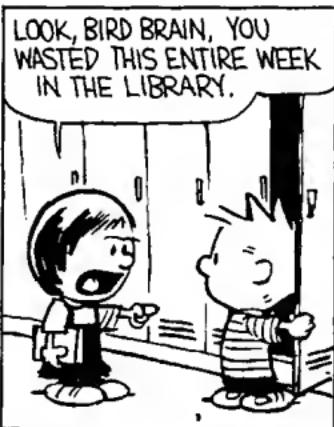


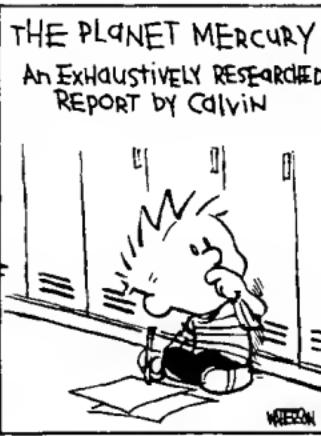


WATSON



WATSON





THE PLANET MERCURY WAS NAMED AFTER A ROMAN GOD WITH WINGED FEET.



MERCURY WAS THE GOD OF FLOWERS AND BOUQUETS, WHICH IS WHY TODAY HE IS A REGISTERED TRADEMARK OF FTD FLORISTS.



WHY THEY NAMED A PLANET AFTER THIS GUY, I CAN'T IMAGINE.



...UM... BACK TO YOU, SUSIE.



BOY, YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN THE SPARKS FLY WHEN I GAVE MY HALF OF THE REPORT.



I'VE NEVER SEEN SUSIE SO MAD. SHE ACCUSED ME OF NOT DOING ANY RESEARCH AND CLAIMED I MADE UP THE WHOLE THING.



DID YOU?

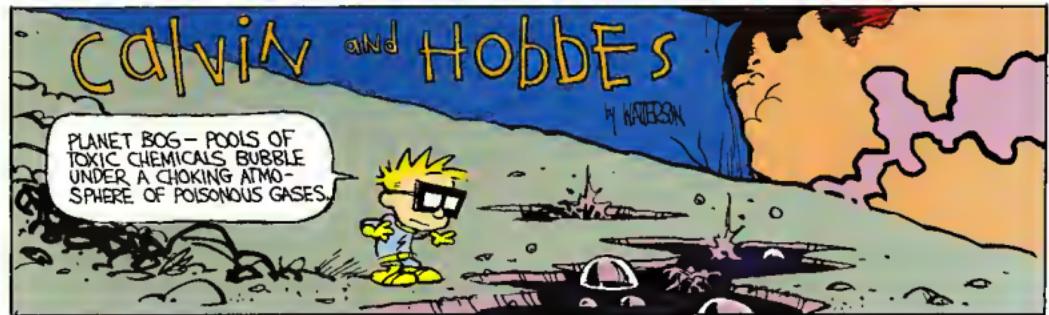
HECK, NO. I JUST TOOK A FEW CREATIVE LIBERTIES.



AND THEY CALLED YOUR MOM OVER A FEW CREATIVE LIBERTIES?

GEEZ, YOU THINK SUSIE WAS MAD...





...BUT ASIDE FROM THAT, IT'S NOT MUCH LIKE EARTH.

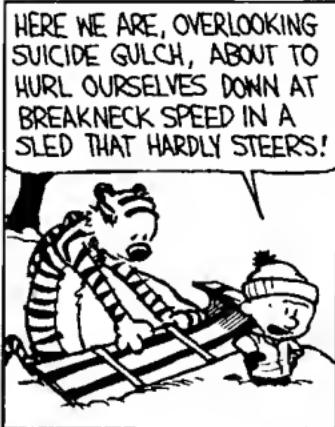


SUDDENLY THE GROUND BEGINS TO SHAKE! A CLOUD OF DUST APPEARS ON THE HORIZON! IT'S A ZORG!!



OUR HERO RUNS FOR COVER, BUT THE ZORG IS INSTANTLY UPON HIM!



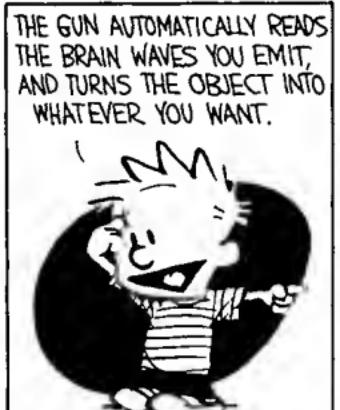
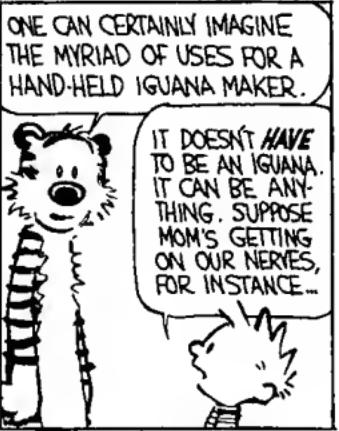
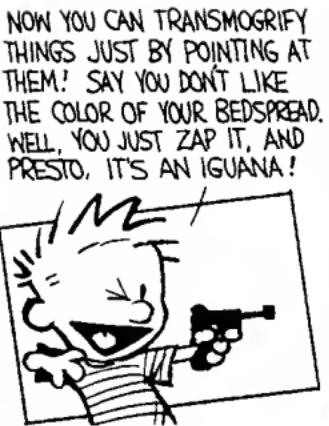


calvin and HOBBES

by WATKINSON

I'M GOING OUTSIDE! I'LL BE OUT BACK IF ANYONE WANTS ME! I'LL PROBABLY BE GONE A COUPLE HOURS! I'M LEAVING NOW! I'M GOING! SO LONG! SEE YA LATER! BYE!

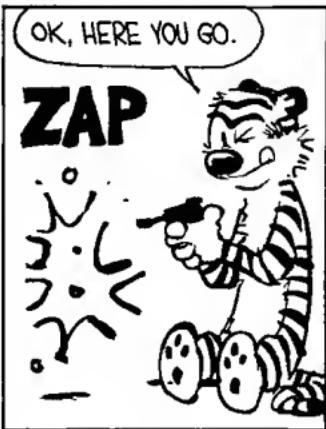
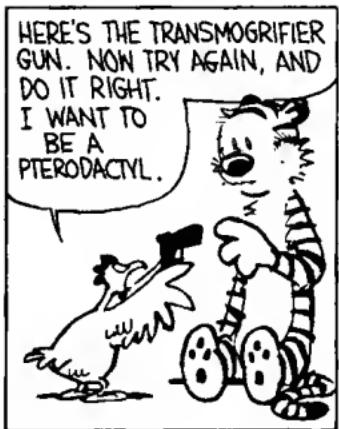






THIS WILL BE GREAT. I'LL TERRORIZE THE NEIGHBORHOOD AWHILE AND THEN YOU CAN TRANSMOGRIFY ME BACK TO A BOY WHEN THE NATIONAL GUARD COMES.

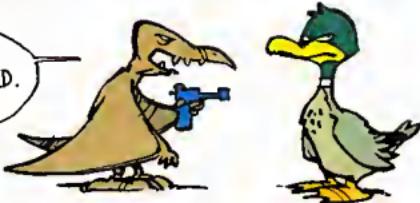




Calvin and Hobbes

by
WATSON

THERE! NOW WE'RE
BOTH TRANSMORPHED.
WE'RE EVEN!



EVEN?? WE WOULD BE EVEN
ONLY IF TURNING A TIGER INTO
A DUCK WAS AN IMPROVEMENT.



THIS WASN'T AT ALL WHAT I HAD IN
MIND WHEN I ASKED YOU TO TRANS-
MORPH ME INTO A PTERODACTYL.
PTERODACTYLS ARE BIG!

SO YOU TURNED
ME INTO A DUCK,
IS THAT IT?



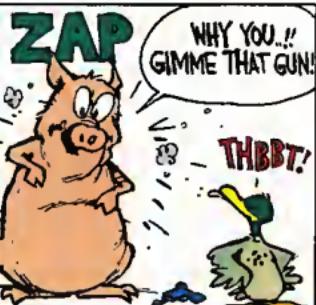
FAIR'S
FAIR.

OK, I'LL TAKE THE TRANS-
MORPHIFIER AND FIX YOU
UP RIGHT.



ZAP

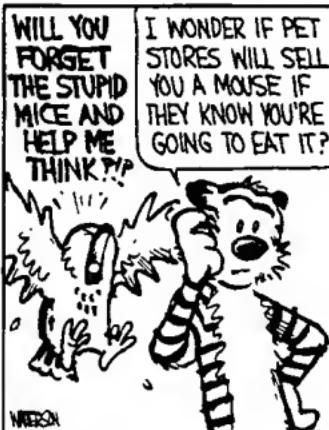
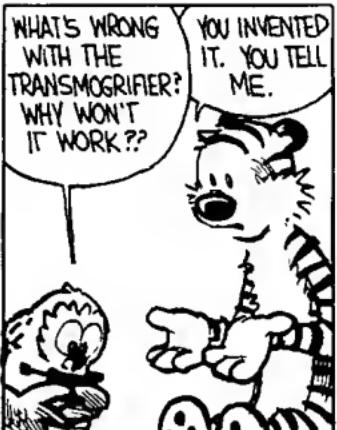
WHY YOU!!
GIMME THAT GUN!



ZAP

AN INSULT! THIS
IS WORSE THAN
BEFORE!!









Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON



The End



WATKINS



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