



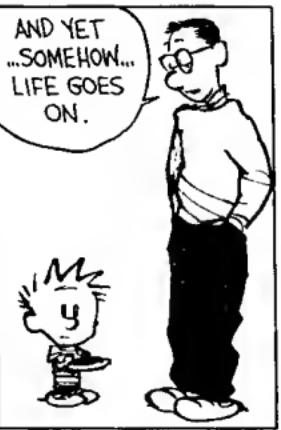
# THE DAYS ARE JUST PACKED

A Calvin and Hobbes Collection by Bill Watterson

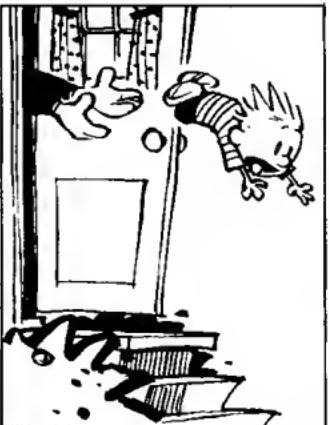
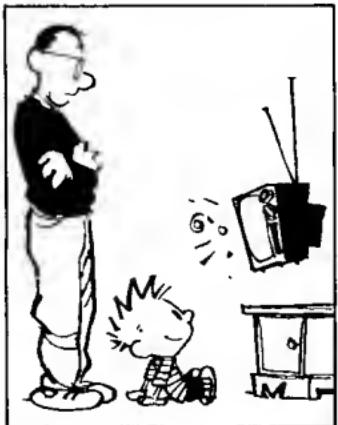
# THE DAYS ARE JUST PACKED

A Calvin and Hobbes Collection by Bill Watterson





WEEZ



WEEZ

# calvin and HOBBES

by WATSON

THERE'S VENUS.  
THERE'S MARS,  
AND THERE'S JUPITER.

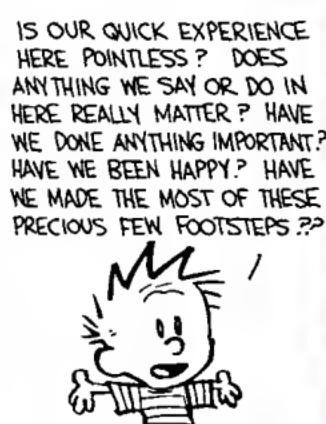
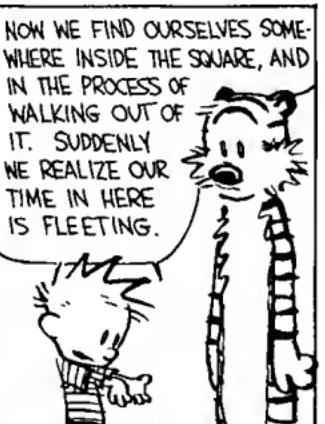
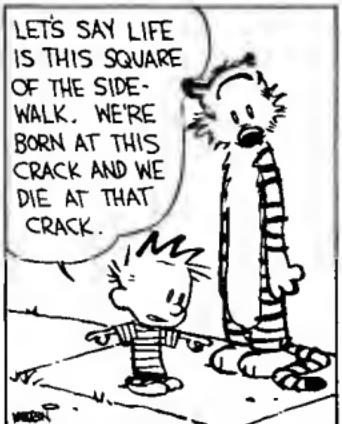


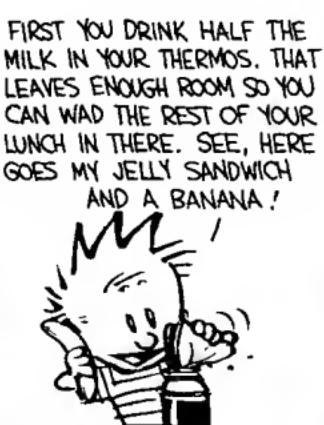
AND I'M STUCK HERE.



HE'D SEE HE WAS AN INFINITEIMAL PART OF CREATION, BUT HE'D HAVE NO UNDERSTANDING OF PLANETS OR STARS OR COMETS OR ANYTHING.





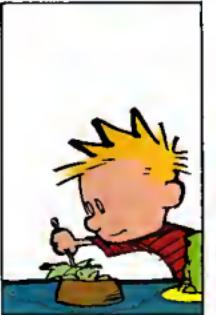
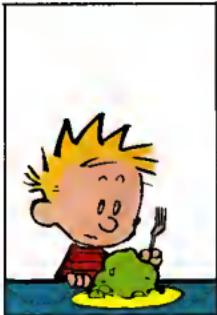


I'D SAY I'VE  
HAD A PRETTY  
GOOD LIFE  
SO FAR.



# calvin and hobbes

by WATSON



ATTENTION! ALL RISE! THIS MEETING OF G.R.O.S.S. IS NOW CALLED TO ORDER BY THE GREAT GRANDIOSE DICTATOR-FOR-LIFE, THE RULER SUPREME, THE FEARLESS, THE BRAVE, THE HELD-HIGH-IN-ESTEEM, CALVIN THE BOLD! YES, STAND UP AND HAIL HIS HUMBLENESS NOW! MAY HIS WISDOM PREVAIL!



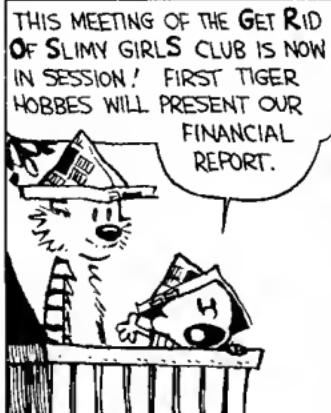
THREE CHEERS FOR FIRST TIGER AND EL PRESIDENTE HOBBISS, THE DELIGHT OF ALL COGNOSCENTI! HE'S SAVVY! HE HAS A PRODIGIOUS IQ, AND LOTS OF PANACHE, AS ALL TIGERS DO! IN HIS FANCY CHAPEAU, HE'S A LEADER WITH TASTE! MAY HIS ORDERS BE HEEDED AND HIS VIEWS BE EMBRACED!



YOU CAN TELL THIS IS A GREAT CLUB BY THE WAY WE START OUR MEETINGS!



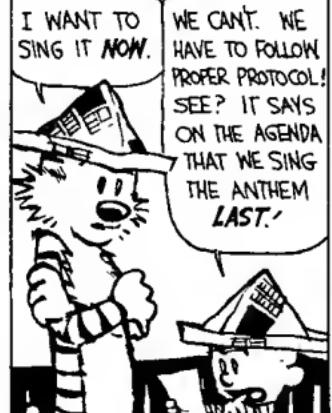
THIS MEETING OF THE GET RID OF SLIMY GIRLS CLUB IS NOW IN SESSION! FIRST TIGER HOBBISS WILL PRESENT OUR FINANCIAL REPORT.



WAIT, WE DIDN'T SING THE G.R.O.S.S. ANTHEM.



WE SING THAT AT THE END OF THE MEETING.

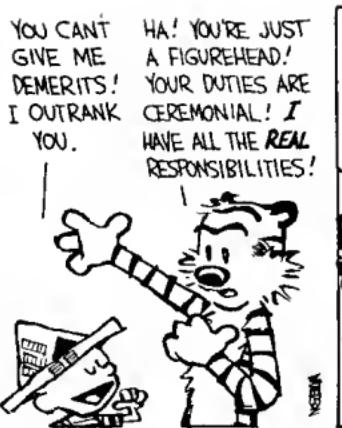


I WANT TO SING IT NOW. WE CAN'T. WE HAVE TO FOLLOW PROPER PROTOCOL! SEE? IT SAYS ON THE AGENDA THAT WE SING THE ANTHEM LAST!



OHHOHH GROHOSS BEST CLUB IN THE COSMOS..

STOP THAT, YOU ANARCHIST!



IF YOUR CLUB'S CALLED  
"CALVIN'S A DOPE," THEN I'M  
CHANGING THE NAME OF THIS  
CLUB TO "HOBBE'S IS A MANGY  
FLEA-RIDDEN FURBALL!"



AN INSULT! I  
DECLARE ETERNAL  
WAR ON YOUR  
CLUB!

GO AHEAD!  
FROM NOW ON  
WE'RE BITTER  
ENEMIES!



WAIT TILL YOU  
SEE MY CUNNING  
STRATEGIES! I'LL  
HAVE MAPS AND  
SECRET CODES!

I'LL HAVE  
STRATEGIES!  
I'LL HAVE MAPS,  
I'LL HAVE CODES.  
THEY'LL ALL BE  
BETTER THAN  
YOURS!



I'M GOING TO  
WRITE MYSELF  
A MESSAGE IN  
CODE RIGHT NOW!  
IT SAYS, "CALVIN  
SMELLS LIKE A  
BABOON!"

HA! I BROKE  
YOUR CODE  
ALREADY!  
AND I DO  
NOT!



WHEN YOU SEE  
HOW COOL MY  
CLUB IS, YOU'LL  
BEG TO BE IN  
IT, BUT I WON'T  
LET YOU!

WHO NEEDS  
YOUR STINKY  
CLUB? I'VE  
GOT MY OWN  
CLUB!



MY CLUB  
DEDICATES  
ITSELF TO THE  
DESTRUCTION  
OF YOUR CLUB!

GOOD! IT'S A  
BATTLE TO THE  
FINISH! THIS  
IS TOTAL WAR!



OH YEAH? WE'LL SEE ABOUT  
THAT! WHAT? ONLY IN  
YOUR DREAMS, FUZZ FACE!



HEY CALVIN!  
YIKES! SHH!  
WHO ARE YOU  
YELLING AT  
UP THERE?



HOBBS, IT'S SUSIE! SHE'S  
RIGHT UNDER US! IT'S THE  
CHANCE OF A LIFETIME!  
REAL SMOOTH, PASS THE BAG  
OF ROTTEN APPLES WE'VE BEEN  
SAVING! QUICK! QUICK!



YAA! YAA! GET RID  
OF SLIMY GIRLS! HAHA!



OOH, IS SHE  
MAD AT YOU!  
HA HA HA! OUR  
CLUB IS A  
SUCCESS!



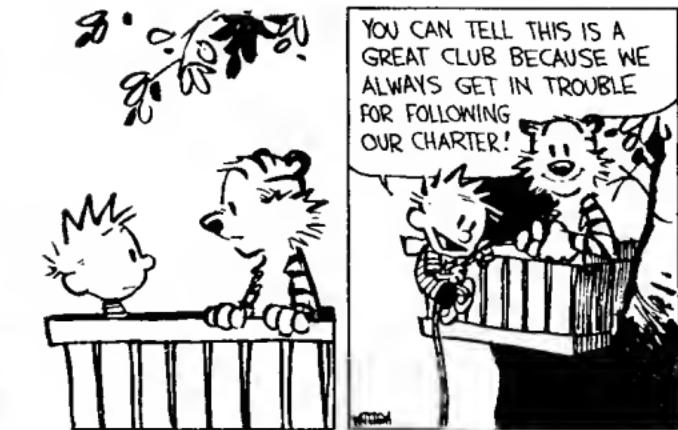
I THINK SHE'S  
RUNNING OFF  
TO TELL ON  
US.



WHO CARES!  
IT WAS WORTH  
IT! WHAT A  
PERFECT  
PLAN!



WESS



# calvin and HOBBES

HATFIELD



...OOEEE

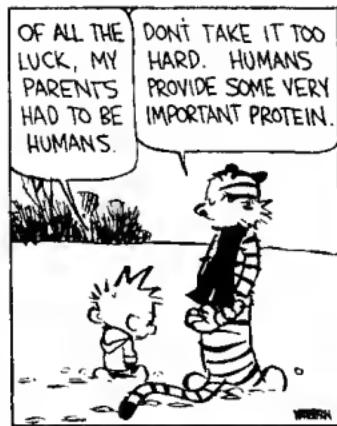


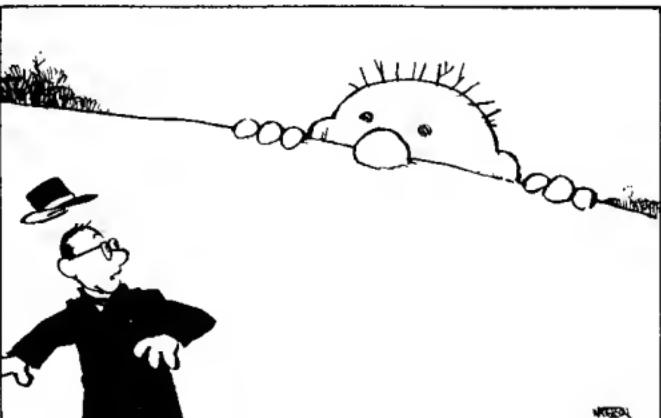
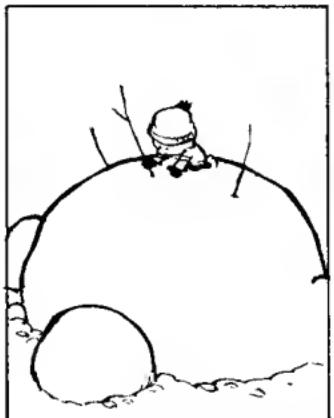
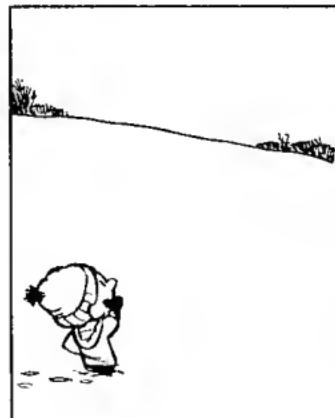
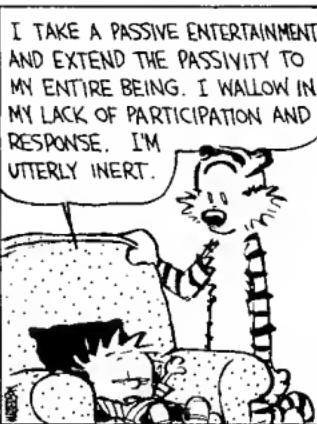
WAHHHOooooo.



# calvin and hobbEs







HELP! HELP! MY HEAD  
SOMEHOW GOT TWISTED  
COMPLETELY AROUND!  
I'M FACING BACKWARD!



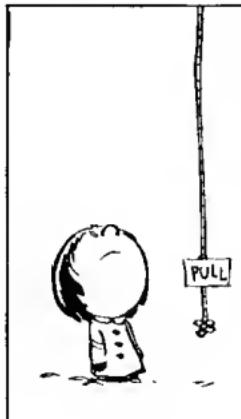
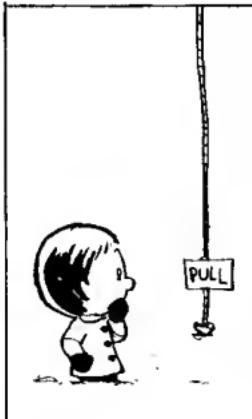
LOOK! I CAN READ  
THE TAG ON MY SHIRT.  
I CAN SEE DOWN  
MY OWN BACK!



...OH, WAIT. THERE'S MY  
BELLY BUTTON. I MUST  
JUST HAVE MY SHIRT ON  
BACKWARD.



NEVER MIND. OH, I WOULDN'T  
GO THAT FAR.  
I'VE GOT MY  
HEAD ON  
STRAIGHT  
AFTER ALL.



EIGHTY MILLION YEARS AGO,  
BACK IN THE LATE CRETACEOUS,  
LIVED THE GREAT TYRANNOSAUR,  
A FEARSOME AND PREDAIOUS  
THERAPOD OF MONSTROUS SIZE!  
HE WEIGHED SIX TONS OR MORE!  
HE EPILOGUED THE CONCEPT OF  
THE KILLER CARNIVORE!



# calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

IMAGINE, THEN, THE PANIC CAUSED,  
THE HORROR AND THE MAYHEM,  
WHEN THIS MONSTER CAME TO TOWN  
AND ATE SOME FOLKS THIS A.M.!  
IT WAS A SIGHT FEW WILL FORGET!  
HE LUNGED INTO THE CROWD!  
THE MULTITUDE BECAME UNGUED!  
THEIR SCREAMS WERE LONG AND LOUD!

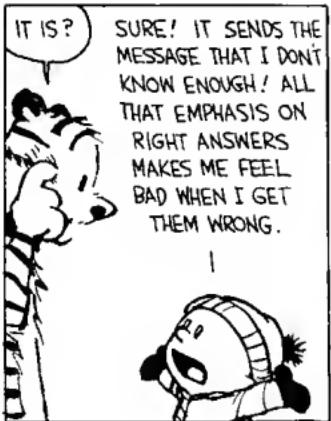
PEOPLE PUSHED TO GET AWAY!  
THE ELDERLY AND SMALL  
WERE TRAMPLED UNDERFOOT BY THE  
ADVANCING HUMAN WALL!  
LITTLE TIM WAS ON AN ERRAND  
WITH HIS BROTHER HOWARD.  
THEY DAWDLING BY THE CANDY SHOP  
AND BOTH BOYS WERE DEVOURIED.

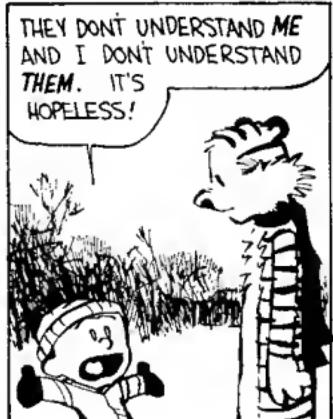
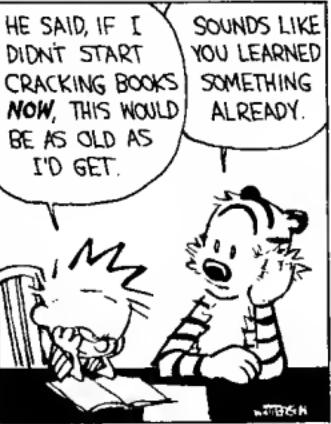
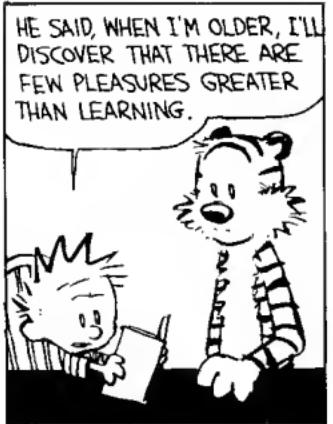
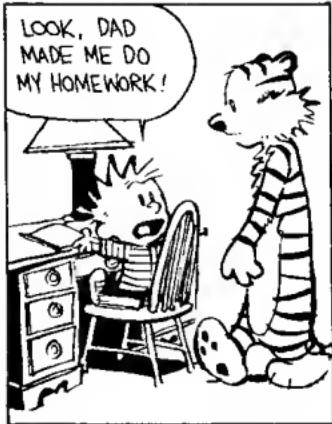
A CAMERA CREW FROM CHANNEL THREE  
ARRIVED IN TOWN TO GIVE  
A LIVE REPORT. AT THIS THEY FAILED,  
BECAUSE THEY DIDN'T LIVE.  
AT LAST THE MENACE ATE HIS FILM.  
THE BIG TYRANNOSAUR  
STOMPED AWAY TO PARTS UNKNOWN  
WHERE HE HAD LIVED BEFORE.

TYRANNOSAURS, THOUGH RARELY SEEN,  
ARE CERTAINLY STILL AROUND.  
AND NO ONE KNOWS JUST WHERE OR WHEN  
THE NEXT ONE WILL BE FOUND.



...EXCEPT ME.





HERE WE STAND, PEERING DOWN THE DIZZYING DEPTHS OF DOOM DROP! DO WE TURN AROUND AND RETREAT TO THE STUPEFYING SECURITY OF HOME AND HEARTH?



OR DO WE BRAVE THE DESCENT, RISK DEMISE, AND EXPERIENCE THE FLOOD OF SOMATIC SENSATION THAT SCREAMS WE ARE ALIVE, GLORIOUSLY ALIVE, HOWEVER TEMPORARILY??



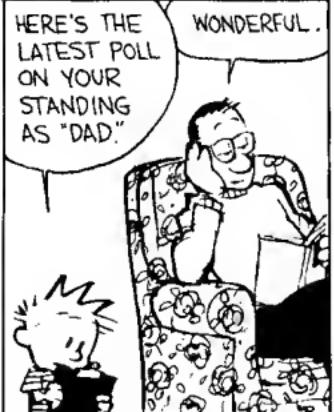
...HOBES?



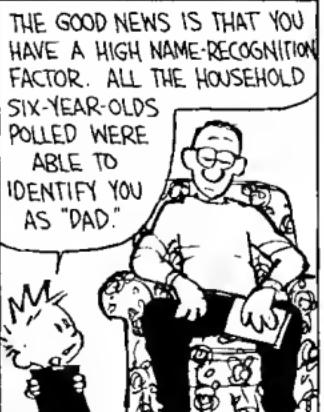
I THOUGHT THE QUESTION WAS RHETORICAL  
THE OTHER WAY, THOUGH!



HERE'S THE LATEST POLL ON YOUR STANDING AS "DAD." WONDERFUL.



THE GOOD NEWS IS THAT YOU HAVE A HIGH NAME-RECOGNITION FACTOR. ALL THE HOUSEHOLD SIX-YEAR-OLDS POLLED WERE ABLE TO IDENTIFY YOU AS "DAD."



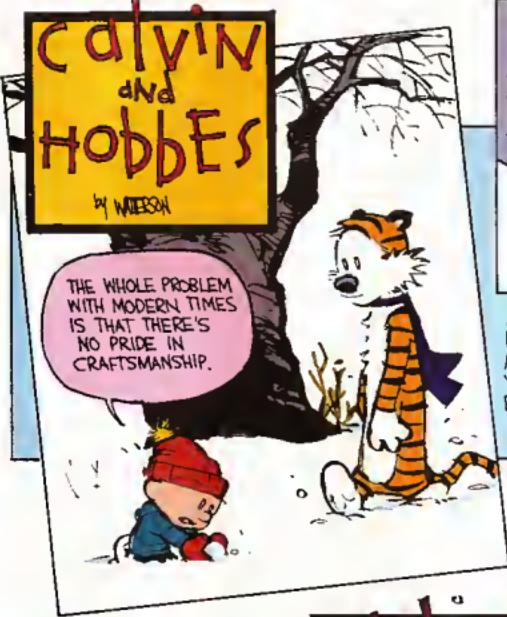
THIS RECOGNITION, HOWEVER, IS LINKED TO THE FACT THAT YOUR POLICIES ARE UNIVERSALLY DEPLORED. THERE'S TALK ABOUT VOTING YOU OUT OF OFFICE AND MAKING MOM "DAD."

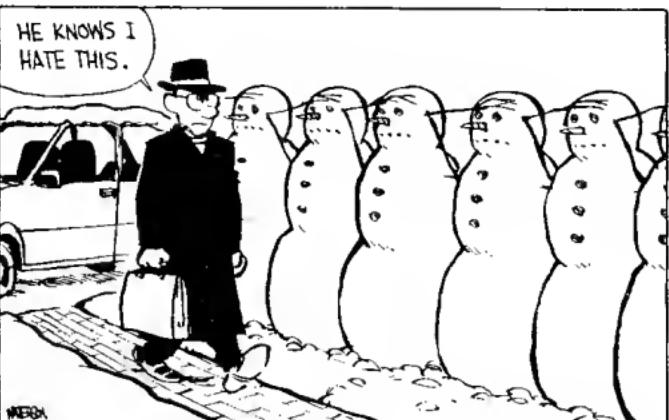


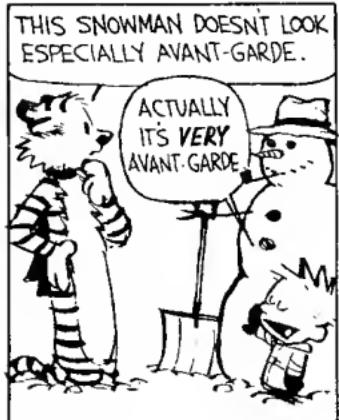
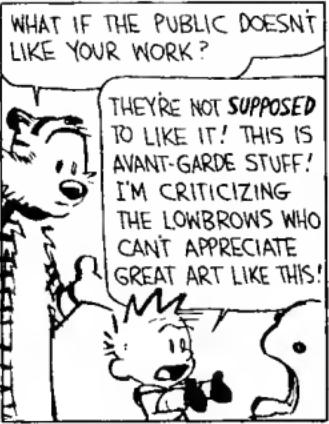
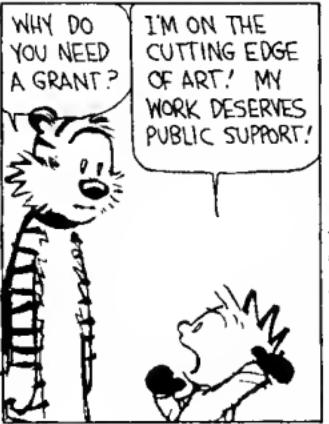
I SEE. AND WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THIS? MY FIRST ACT WILL BE TO MAKE YOU DO THE COOKING.



WHOA! THAT CHANGES EVERYTHING!





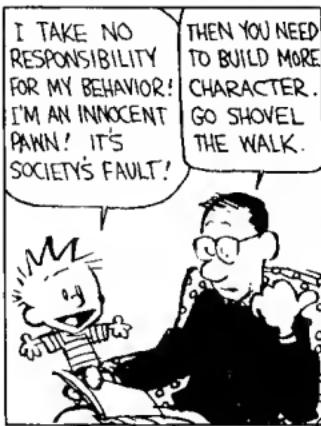


THIS IS MY NEW ART MOVEMENT, "NEO-REGIONALISM." I'M APPEALING TO POPULAR NOSTALGIA FOR THE SIMPLE VALUES OF RURAL AMERICA 50 YEARS AGO.





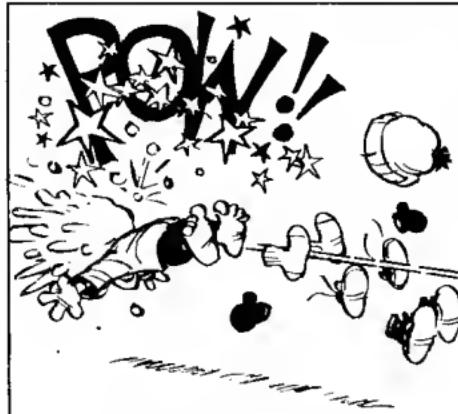
RIGHT! BEING YOUNG AND IMPRESSIONABLE, I'M THE HELPLESS VICTIM OF COUNTLESS BAD INFLUENCES! AN UNWHOLE-SOME CULTURE PANDERS TO MY UNDEVELOPED VALUES AND PUSHES ME TO MALEFICENCE.



WATSON



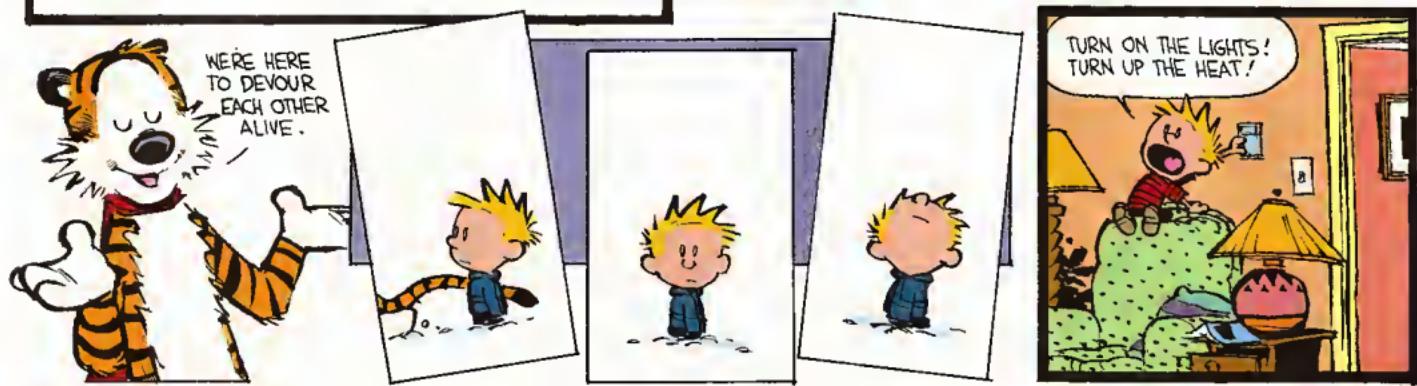
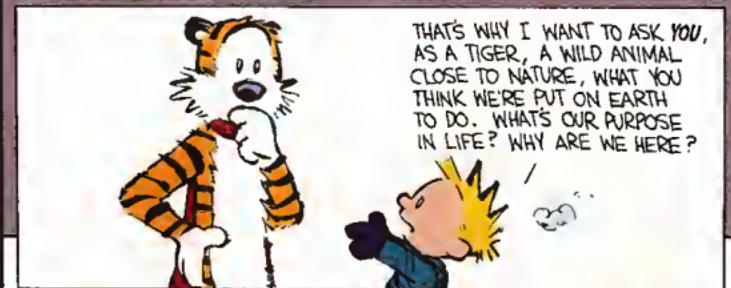
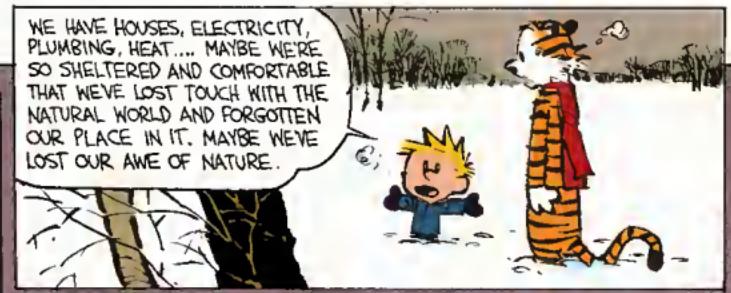
GO AHEAD AND THROW IT! I'M NOT SCARED! YOU COULDN'T HIT THE SIDE OF A BARN! C'MON, THROW IT! I DARE YOU!

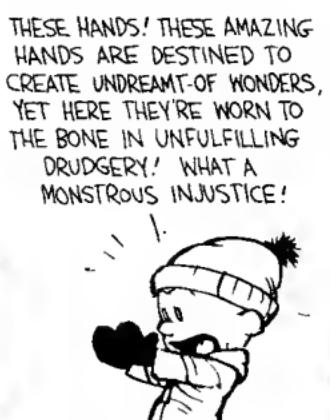
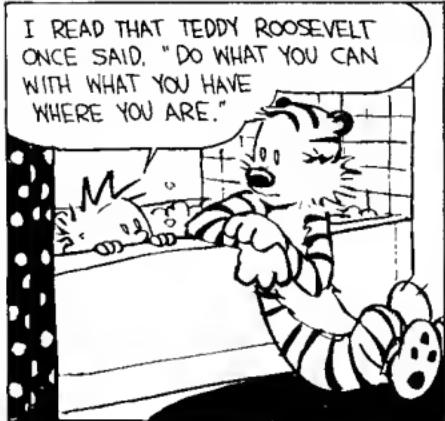


WATSON

# calvin and HOBBES

BY WATERSH





DING  
DONG



HELLO, IS THIS THE HARDWARE  
STORE? YES, I'M WONDERING  
IF YOU SELL CATAPULTS.

1



NO?? WELL, I'M LOOKING FOR  
SOMETHING THAT CAN DELIVER  
A 50-POUND PAYLOAD OF SNOW  
ON A SMALL FEMININE TARGET.  
CAN YOU SUGGEST SOMETHING?



HELLO?

1



I DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW  
SOME OF THESE PLACES  
STAY IN BUSINESS.



WATKIN



I DON'T THINK  
YOU HAVE ENOUGH  
TO DO.

WATKIN

# calvin and hobbes

by  
watterson



YOU KNOW, CALVIN, FROM NOW ON,  
YOU'RE GOING TO BED EARLIER.  
THIS DRAGGING OUT OF BED  
LATE WITH A SURLY ATTITUDE  
EVERY MORNING IS GOING TO  
STOP.



I WON! I DID IT!  
I WON!  
I WON!



I'M THE CHAMPION! I'M  
THE BEST THERE IS! I'M  
THE TOP OF THE HEAP!  
HA HA HA!



IS THIS  
ALL THERE  
IS??



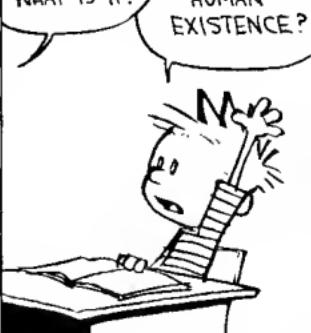
WEEBZ

IF THERE ARE NO QUESTIONS,  
WE'LL MOVE ON TO THE NEXT  
CHAPTER.



CERTAINLY,  
CALVIN.  
WHAT IS IT?

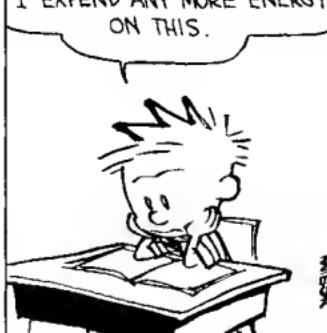
WHAT'S THE  
POINT OF  
HUMAN  
EXISTENCE?



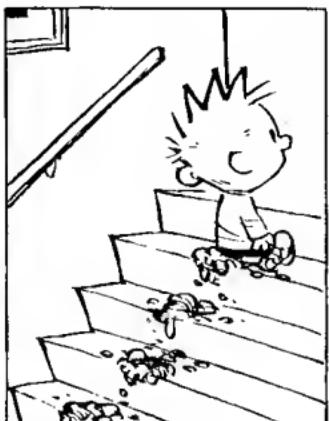
I MEANT ANY QUESTIONS  
ABOUT THE SUBJECT AT HAND.



FRANKLY, I'D LIKE TO HAVE  
THE ISSUE RESOLVED BEFORE  
I EXPEND ANY MORE ENERGY  
ON THIS.



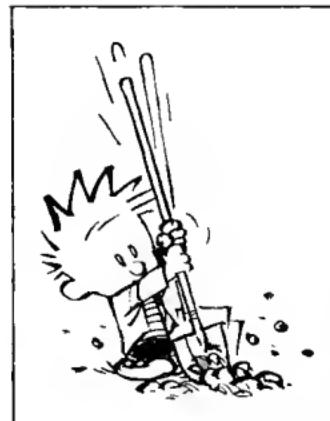
WEEBZ

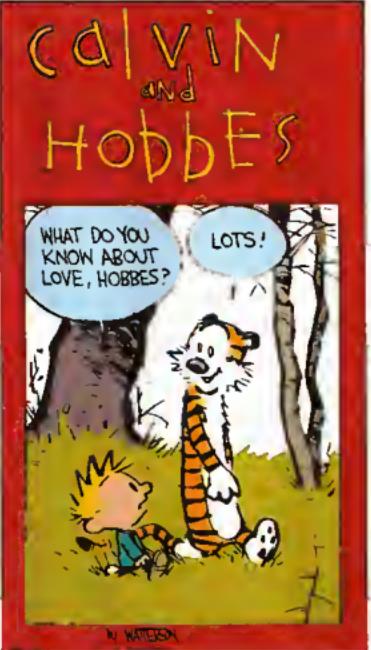


WHERE ARE THOSE  
DARN BOOTS?

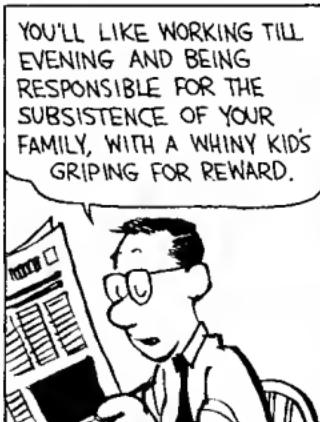
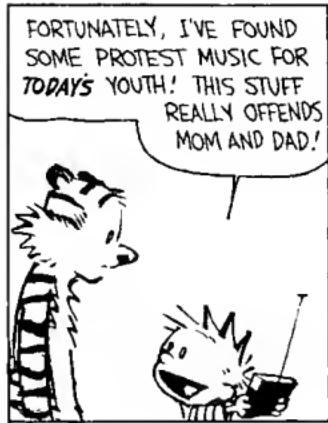
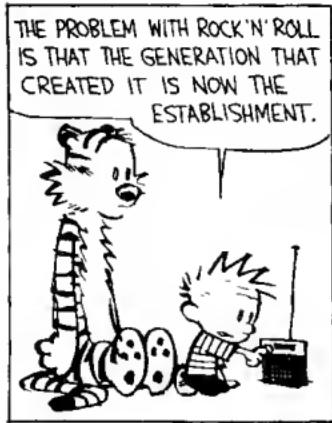
Calvin is sitting in the mud, looking very worried and concerned. A speech bubble to his right contains the question "WHERE ARE THOSE DARN BOOTS?".

MEIRON

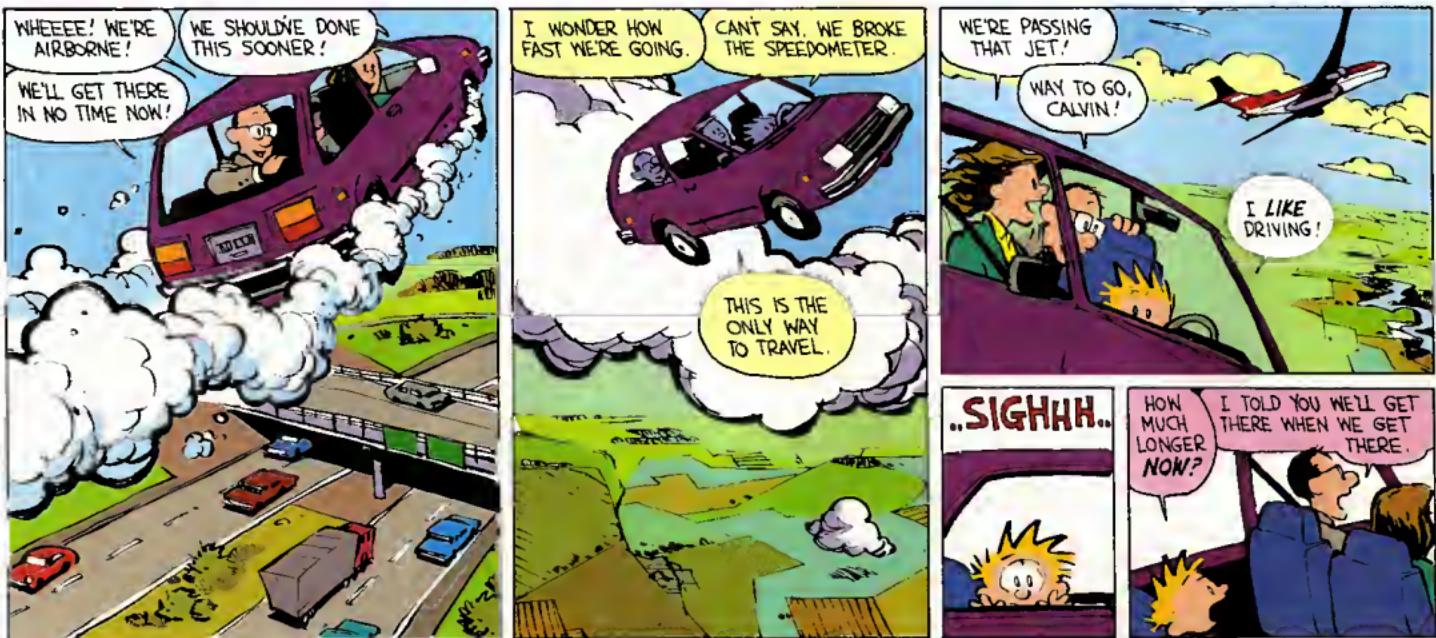


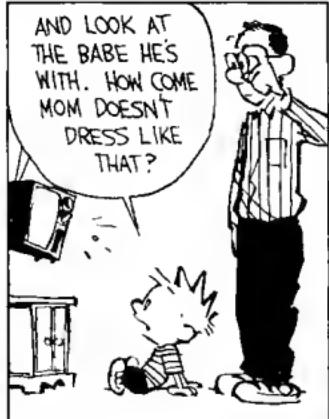


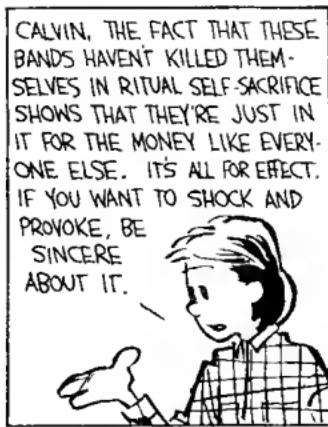




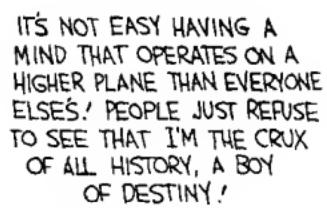
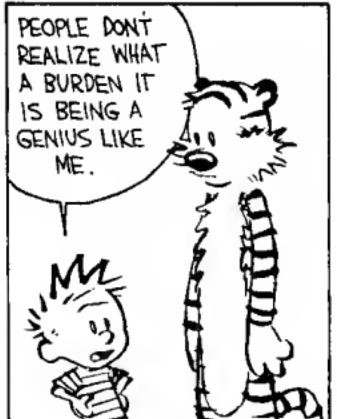




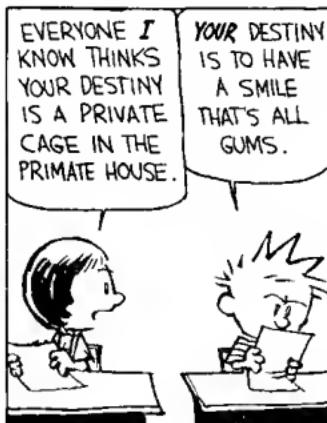
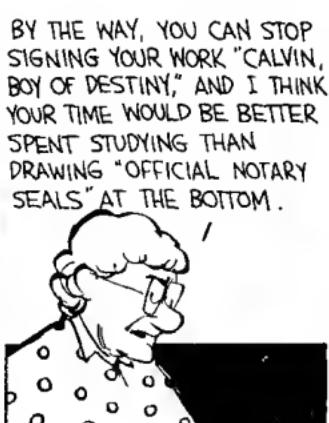
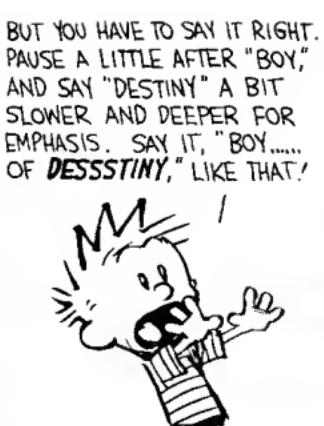


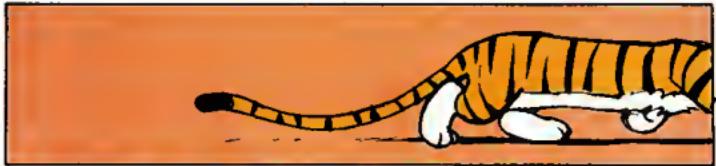
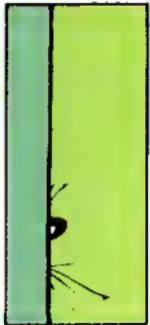


CHILDHOOD IS SO DISILLUSIONING.



WEB





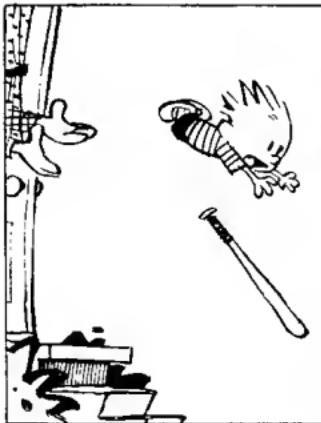
# SMASH

PING PING PING  
KRITCH KRUNCH

HE'S A TRICKY DEVIL, BUT I'LL GET HIM SOONER OR LATER!

APPARENTLY I RATE JUST BELOW BUGS WITH HER!

AND SHE COMPLAINS YOU DON'T HELP OUT AROUND THE HOUSE.

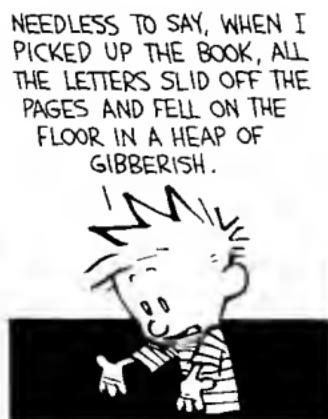
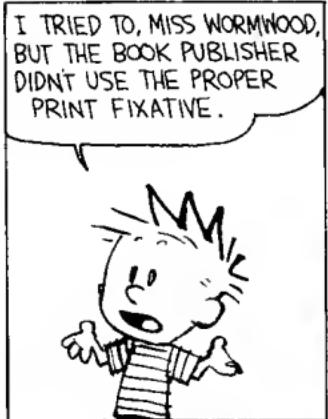
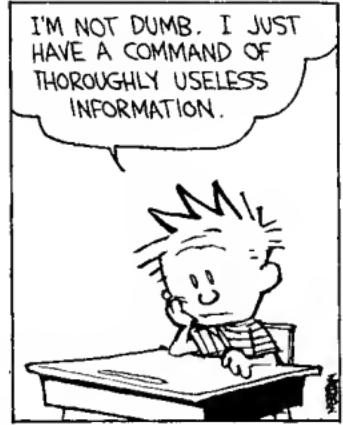
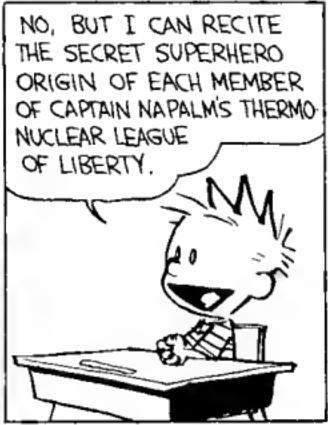


Wimp!

OH.... OH YEAH??

WHAT **REALY** BUGS ME IS KNOWING I'LL PROBABLY COME UP WITH A MUCH SHARPER RETORT SOMETIME TONIGHT.





COUNTY LIBRARY? REFERENCE  
DESK, PLEASE. HELLO?  
YES, I NEED A WORD  
DEFINITION.



WELL, THAT'S THE PROBLEM.  
I DON'T KNOW HOW TO SPELL  
IT AND I'M NOT ALLOWED  
TO SAY IT.



COULD YOU JUST RATTLE  
OFF ALL THE SWEAR WORDS  
YOU KNOW, AND I'LL STOP  
YOU WHEN... HELLO??



SEE IF I EVER VOTE  
FOR THEIR TAX LEVIES.

I



NEED

I DON'T NEED  
A BATH! I  
CAN STAY CLEAN  
WITHOUT ONE!



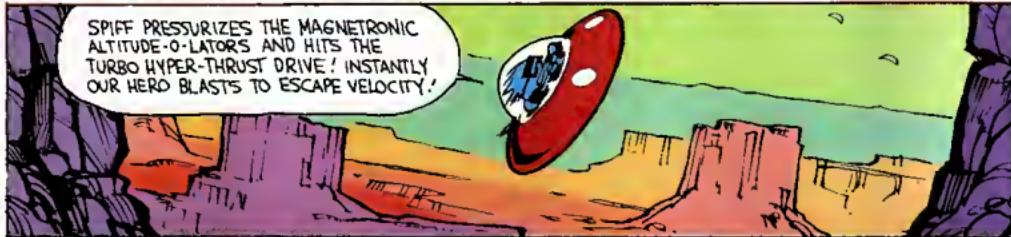
LOOK, I'LL LICK  
MYSELF CLEAN!  
THAT'S WHAT HOBBS  
DOES! SEE, I'M  
GETTING CLEAN  
JUST LIKE HIM!

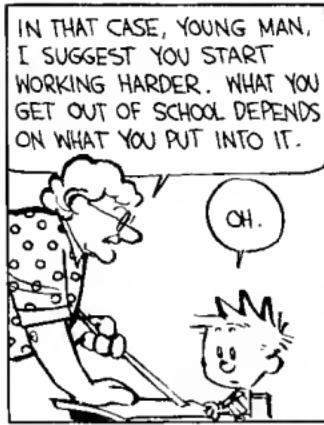
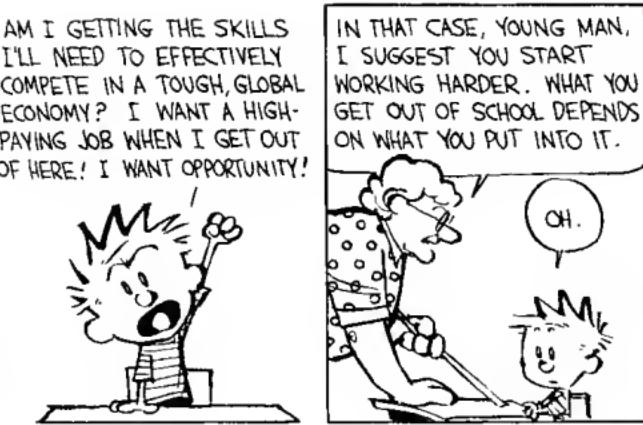
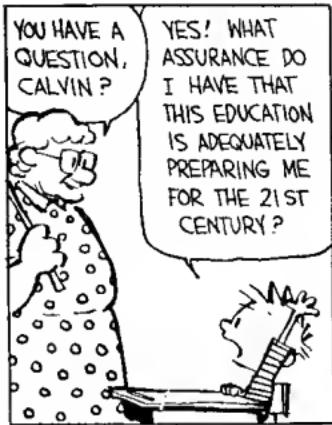


NICE  
GOING.



NEED





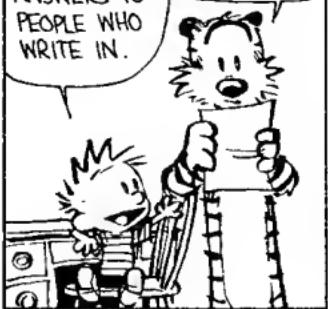


I THINK OUR NEWSPAPER NEEDS A NEW ADVICE COLUMNIST, SO I'M APPLYING FOR THE JOB.



SEE, I'VE WRITTEN SOME SAMPLE ANSWERS TO PEOPLE WHO WRITE IN.

"STOP WHINING AND GET A LIFE, BOZO."



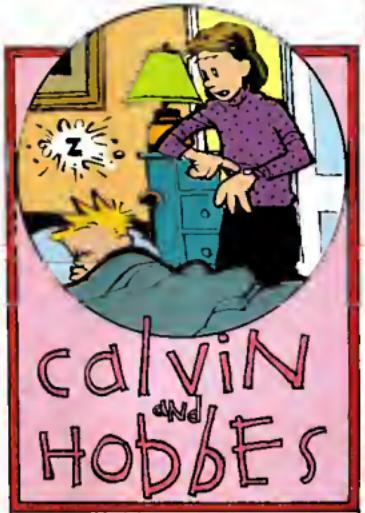
"DON'T TELL ME YOUR STUPID PROBLEMS. I'VE GOT PLENTY OF MY OWN."



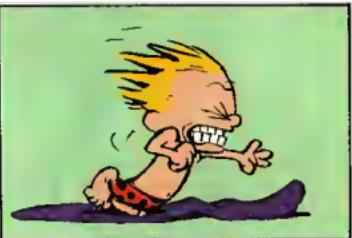
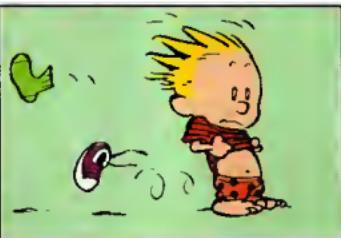
I GUESS THAT COVERS ABOUT EVERYTHING.

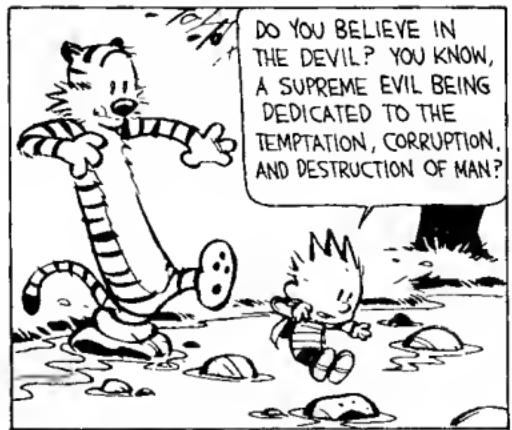
CAN YOU IMAGINE DOING THIS FOR MONEY? WHAT A RACKET!



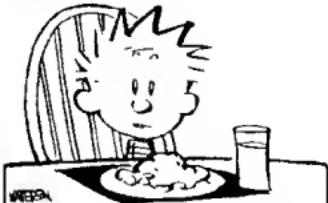


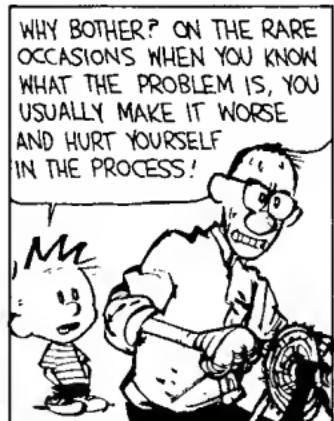
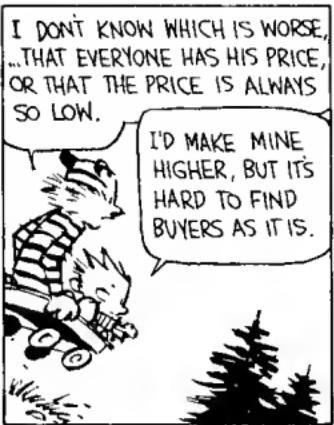
# calvin and hobbes





SHE'S MAD BECAUSE I BROKE HER CODE.



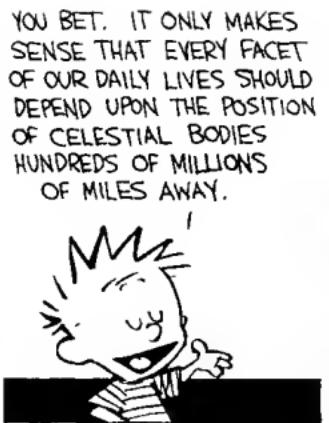
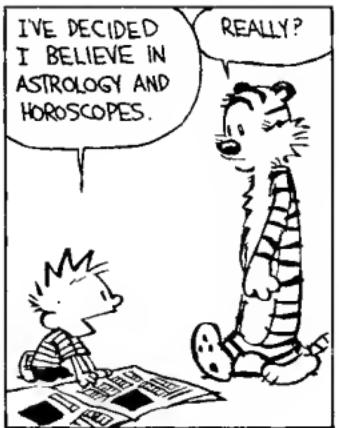






## calvin and HOBBES





YOUR MOM DIDN'T CARE MUCH ABOUT THE LUNAR SANCTION OF YOUR NO-HOMEWORK POLICY, DID SHE?

HMPH.



WELL, MY HOROSCOPE SAID "MANY KEY POLICIES WILL BE IMPLEMENTED." NOT ALL OF THEM. BESIDES, IT SAYS TO EXPECT A TURNABOUT IN MY FAVOR. MOM WILL RELENT NEXT TIME FOR SURE.



WHAT ARE YOUR OTHER KEY POLICIES THEN?



NO BATHS, STAY UP LATE, DON'T GO TO SCHOOL... THESE ARE THE ONES THAT WILL BE IMPLEMENTED.



MAYBE THE ASTROLOGER WAS LOOKING THROUGH THE WRONG END OF THE TELESCOPE.

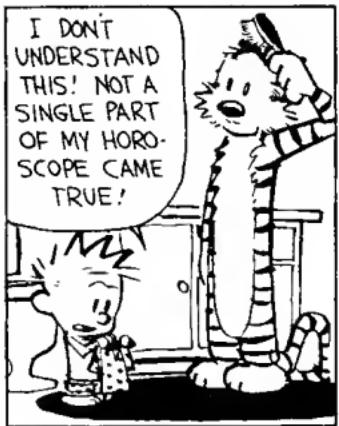


C'MON MOON, DO YOUR STUFF!

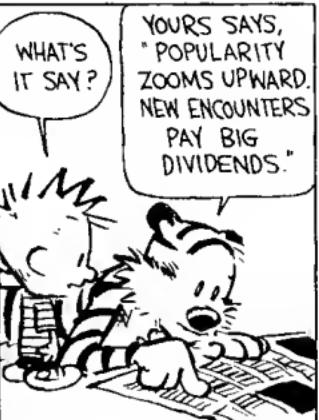
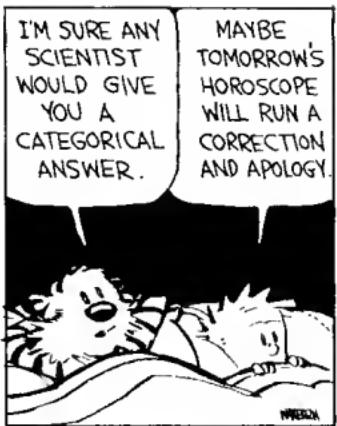
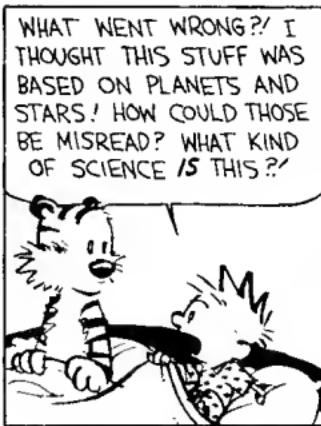


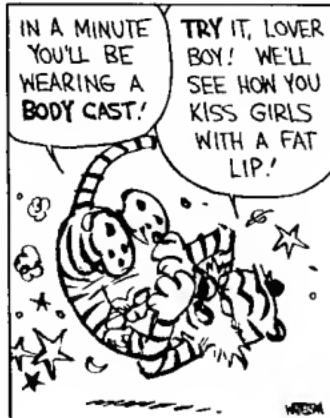
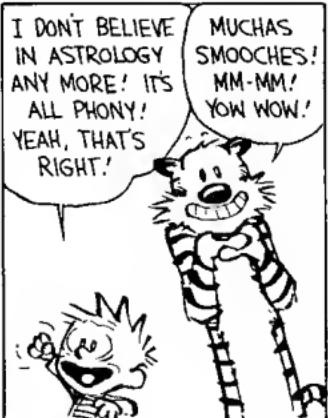
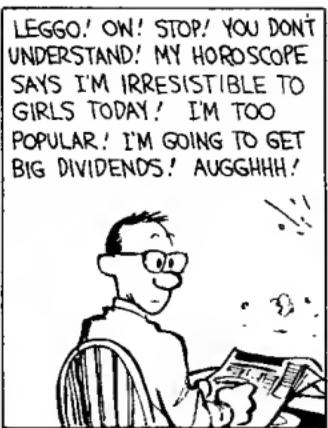
ALL HUMAN AFFAIRS ARE DETERMINED BY STARS AND PLANETS, AND TODAY THEY SAY MY KEY POLICIES WILL BE IMPLEMENTED. THAT MEANS NO BATH AND NO BEDTIME!

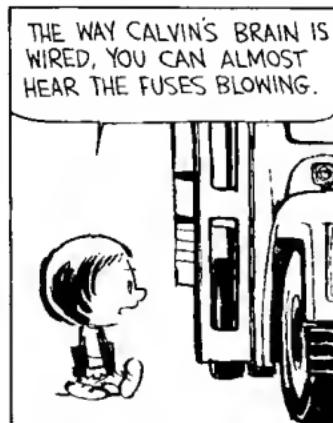




MY POLICIES WEREN'T IMPLEMENTED AND CIRCUMSTANCES DIDN'T TURN IN MY FAVOR! JUST THE OPPOSITE, IN FACT!

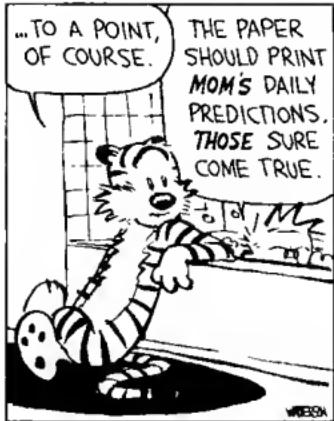






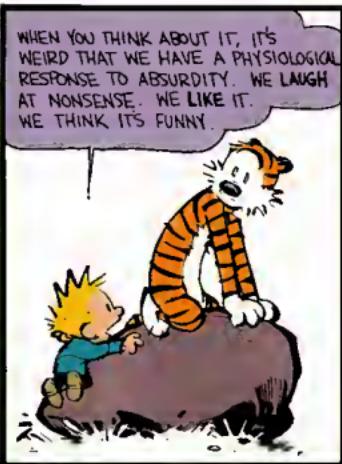
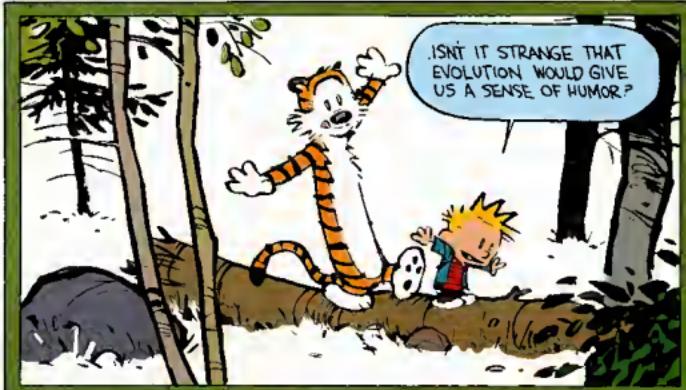


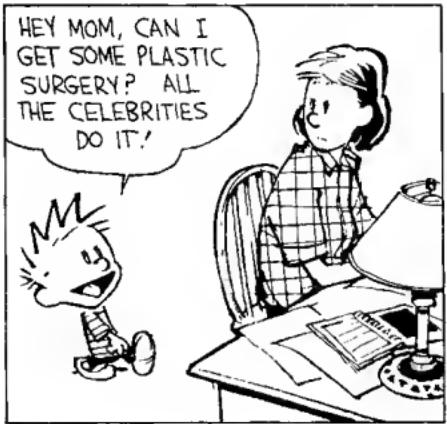
WHAT A RELIEF TO KNOW MY LIFE ISN'T CONTROLLED BY OUTSIDE FORCES! I'M THE MASTER OF MY OWN FATE!



# calvin and HOBBES

WATSON





FROM NOW ON, WHENEVER YOU TELL ME THINGS, I DON'T WANT TO HEAR ANY REASONS, EXPLANATIONS, SUBTLETY OR CONTEXT.



SO MUCH FOR THAT POLICY.



OH NO! LOOK AT  
POOR CALVIN!

WHAT'S GONE WRONG?  
HE'S A CRUDE BLACK  
OUTLINE BARELY  
CONTAINING GARISH  
COLOR!

WHAT A HORRIBLE  
FATE! HIS EYES  
DON'T EVEN POINT  
THE SAME DIRECTION!  
EACH EYE SEES A  
DIFFERENT VIEW!

HIS NOSTRILS ARE ON  
THE FRONT OF HIS  
NOSE LIKE A PIG! HIS  
EARS ARE JUST FLAPS  
ON HIS HEAD! AND  
WHAT'S THIS STUFF ON  
TOP? IS THAT SUPPOSED  
TO BE HAIR?!

AAUGH! CALVIN'S  
HANDS ARE BALLS  
WITH STICKS IN THEM!  
HE DOESN'T EVEN HAVE  
THE RIGHT NUMBER  
OF FINGERS! WHERE  
ARE HIS THUMBS?!

AND HIS FEET! THEY  
AREN'T THE SAME SIZE!  
THEY FACE OUT  
SIDeways! HOW CAN  
CALVIN STAND UP?  
WHO KNOWS?



## Calvin and Hobbes

by WATERSH

LOOK AT HIS MORONIC  
EXPRESSION! HIS FACE  
REVEALS NO SPARK OF  
INTELLIGENCE! CALVIN  
IS DEVOID OF REALITY  
AND SUBSTANCE!

HOW CAN HE BE SAVED??  
WHAT CAN BE DONE??

HERE WE GO! HA HA!

RRRRRGHHH!

I HATE  
DRAWING!  
WHAT A  
WASTE OF  
TIME!

GEE, IT WAS  
GETTING PRETTY  
GOOD AT THE  
END.



FOR SCHOOL, WE'RE SUPPOSED  
TO WRITE A PARAGRAPH  
ABOUT WHAT OUR DADS DO.



"DAD: THE  
PARAGRAPH."  
CATCHY  
TITLE,  
HUH?



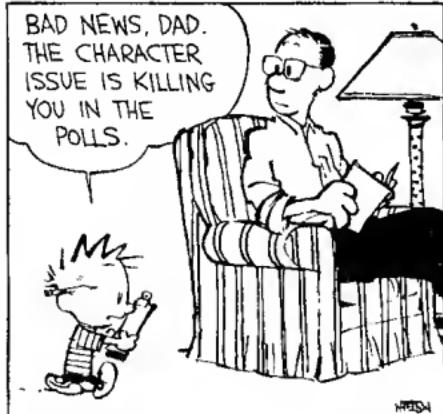
"WHAT DOES MY DAD DO?  
MOSTLY, HE GETS ON MY  
NERVES. THE END."



YOU MAY GET  
A POINT FOR  
SUCCINCTNESS.  
WELL WHAT  
ELSE IS  
THERE TO  
SAY??



BAD NEWS, DAD.  
THE CHARACTER  
ISSUE IS KILLING  
YOU IN THE  
POLLs.



WHAT CHARACTER ISSUE? I'VE  
GOT GREAT CHARACTER! I'VE GOT  
CHARACTER UP TO HERE!



THAT'S WHAT  
WE HATE.

MY ONLY FLAW IS  
A PRETERNATURAL  
INTOLERANCE OF  
PESKY KIDS.



PAUL GAUGUIN ASKED,  
"WHENCE DO WE COME?  
WHAT ARE WE? WHERE  
ARE WE GOING?"



WELL, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT  
ANYONE ELSE, BUT I CAME  
FROM MY ROOM, I'M A KID  
WITH BIG PLANS, AND I'M  
GOING OUTSIDE!  
SEE YA LATER!

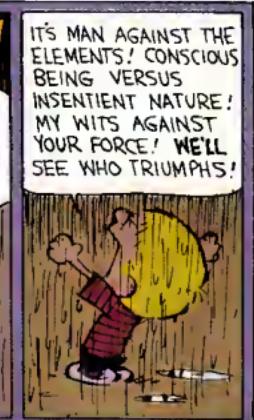


SAY, WHO THE  
HECK IS PAUL  
GAUGUIN ANYWAY?

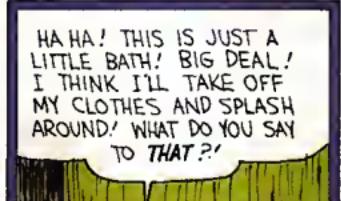


# calvin and HOBBES

WATSON

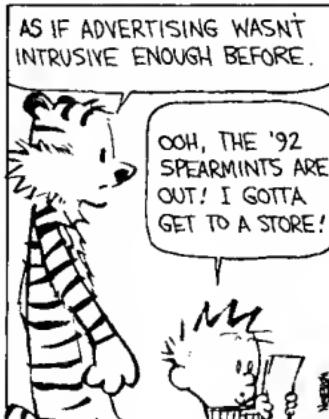
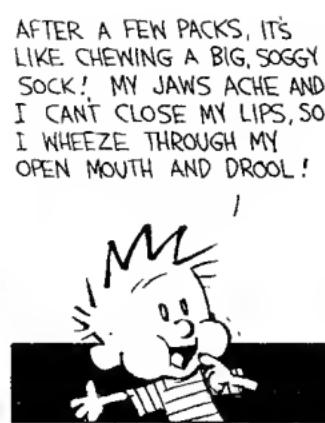


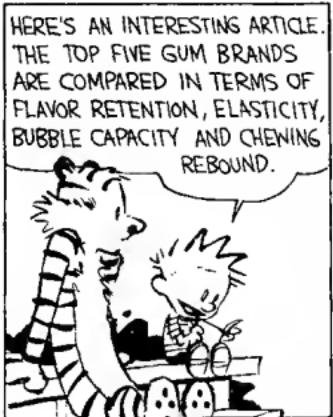
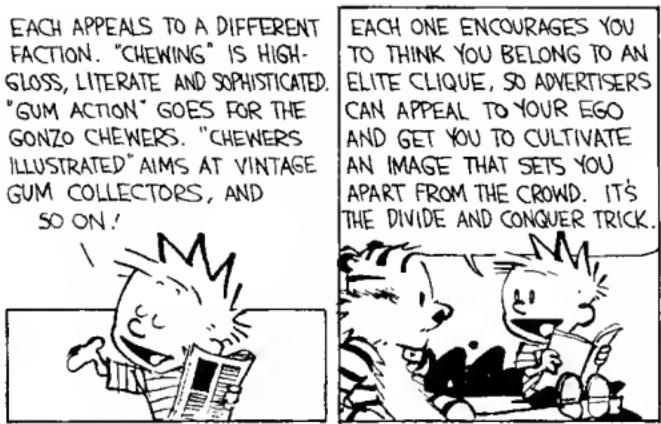
DO YOUR WORST! C'MON,  
LET'S SEE WHAT YOU'VE GOT!  
YOU CAN'T CRUSH THE HUMAN  
SPIRIT! ON BEHALF OF ALL  
EARTHLY LIFE, I DEFY YOU!!



ARE YOU TRYING TO KILL ME?!! OW!  
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?!! OW! OW!  
I'M GOING IN! OW!  
I QUIT! I QUIT!







HERE'S AN AD FOR A NEW GUM CALLED "HYPERBUBBLE," AND IT SAYS, " IF YOU'RE NOT CHEWING HYPERBUBLE, YOU MIGHT AS WELL BE CHEWING YOUR CUD." OOH, GREAT COPY!



GOSH. AM I COOL ENOUGH TO CHEW HYPERBUBLE? MAYBE I'M NOT! MAYBE IF YOU CHEW HYPERBUBLE, YOU **BECOME** COOL!



OR MAYBE IF YOU CHEW IT, EVERYONE **ASSUMES** YOU'RE COOL, SO IT DOESN'T MATTER IF YOU ARE OR NOT! WHAT DO YOU THINK? SHOULD I BUY SOME?



IF YOUR EMOTIONAL SECURITY DEPENDS ON SATISFYING A NEED YOU DIDN'T HAVE UNTIL YOU READ THE AD, GO AHEAD.

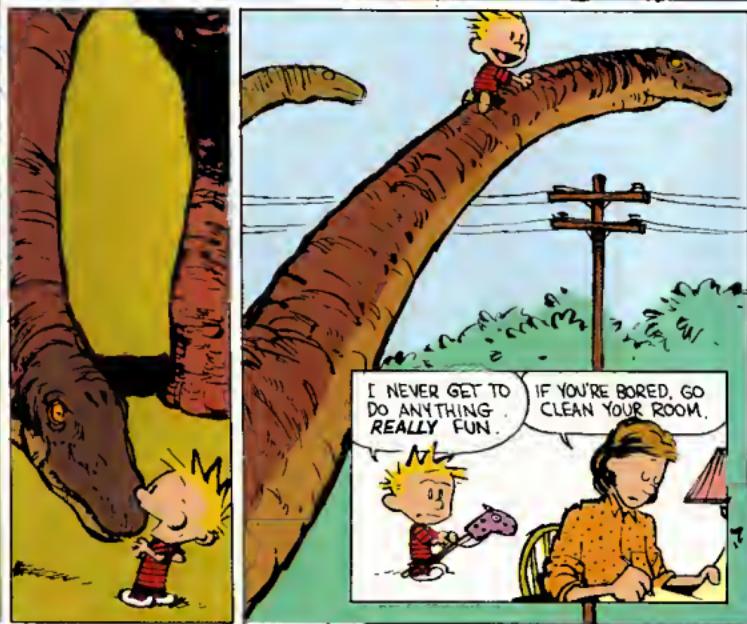
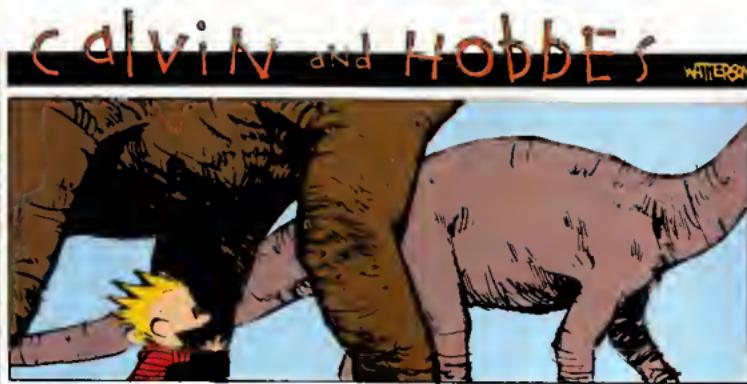


I THINK I WILL! BOY, I'M GLAD I GET THIS MAGAZINE!



MUNCH  
MUNCH  
MUNCH





AS I, THE MANIACAL  
TYRANT, LOOK DOWN UPON  
MY PATHETIC SUBJECTS....



I REFLECT ON HOW THEIR  
PUNY LIVES MEAN NOTHING  
TO ME EXCEPT AS THE BRUTE  
LABOR NECESSARY TO EXECUTE  
MY MAD DESIGNS! MY  
LUNATIC WHIMS ARE THEIR  
LAWS! HA HA HA!



I THOUGHT I  
TOLD YOU TO  
GATHER THE  
TRASH.



BEING A PARENT  
MUST BE NICE.

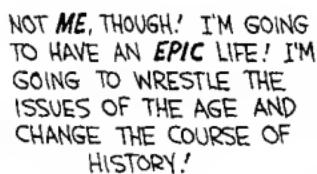
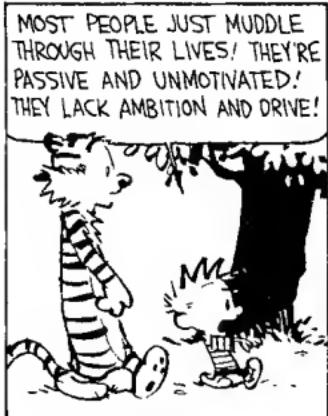


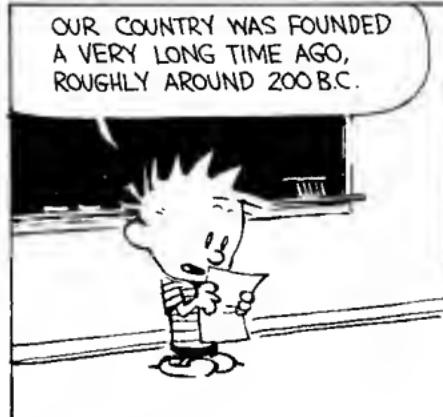
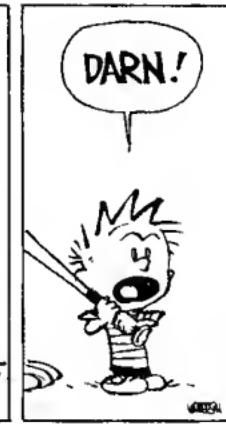
Outta my  
way, Twinky.  
A PERSON CAN'T  
BE A DOORMAT  
UNLESS HE  
ALLOWS HIMSELF  
TO BE ONE!  
I REFUSE TO  
BUDGE!



I'VE GOT TO STOP  
READING THOSE DUMB  
ADVICE COLUMNS.



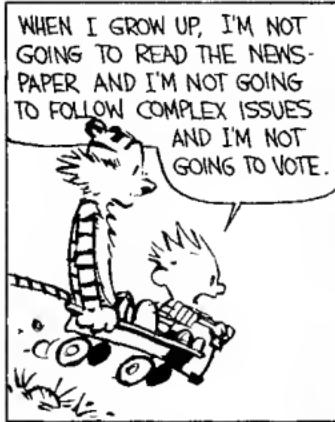




# calvin and HOBBES



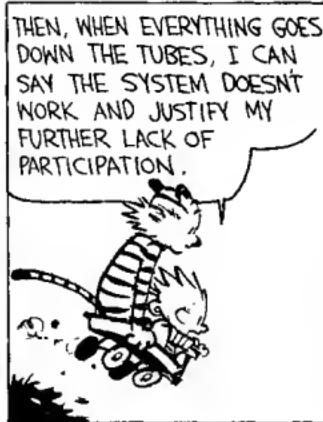
WHEN I GROW UP, I'M NOT GOING TO READ THE NEWSPAPER AND I'M NOT GOING TO FOLLOW COMPLEX ISSUES AND I'M NOT GOING TO VOTE.



THAT WAY I CAN COMPLAIN THAT THE GOVERNMENT DOESN'T REPRESENT ME.

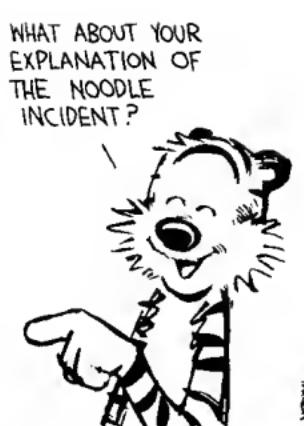
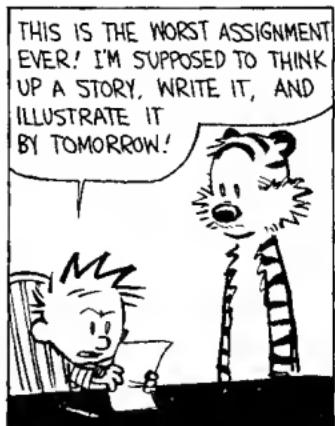


THEN, WHEN EVERYTHING GOES DOWN THE TUBES, I CAN SAY THE SYSTEM DOESN'T WORK AND JUSTIFY MY FURTHER LACK OF PARTICIPATION.



AN INGENIOUSLY SELF-FULFILLING PLAN.





IF YOU ASK ME, THESE ASSIGNMENTS DON'T TEACH YOU HOW TO WRITE. THEY TEACH YOU HOW TO HATE TO WRITE.



DEADLINES, RULES HOW TO DO IT, GRADES... HOW CAN YOU BE CREATIVE WHEN SOMEONE'S BREATHING DOWN YOUR NECK?



I GUESS YOU SHOULD TRY NOT TO THINK ABOUT THE END RESULT TOO MUCH AND JUST HAVE FUN WITH THE PROCESS OF CREATING.



EVERY TIME I DO THAT, I END UP IN THE SCHOOL PSYCHOLOGIST'S OFFICE.



© BOB

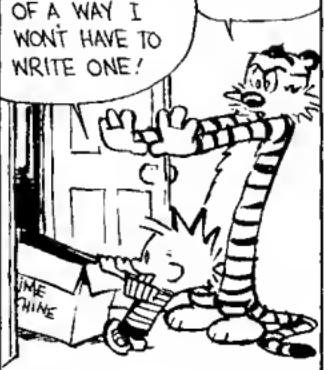
SAY, I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

FOR YOUR STORY?



NO, I THOUGHT OF A WAY I WON'T HAVE TO WRITE ONE!

OH NO.



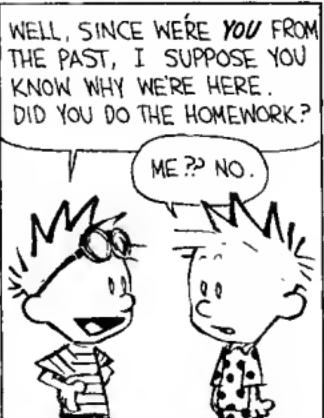
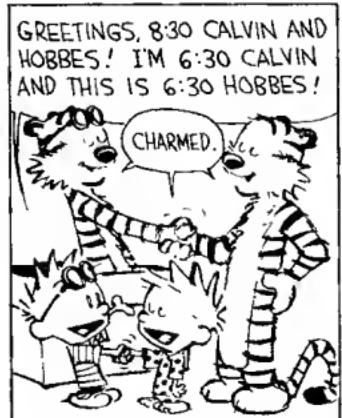
HOP IN THE TIME MACHINE, HOBSES! WE'RE GOING A FEW HOURS INTO THE FUTURE! I'LL HAVE FINISHED MY STORY BY THEN, SO WE'LL JUST PICK IT UP AND BRING IT BACK TO THE PRESENT! THAT WAY, I WON'T HAVE TO WRITE IT!

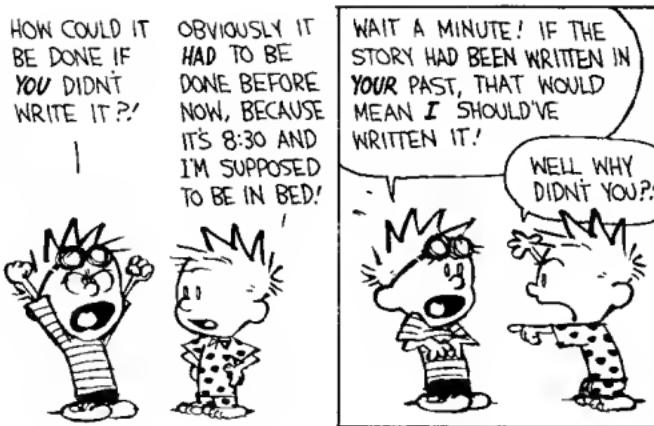
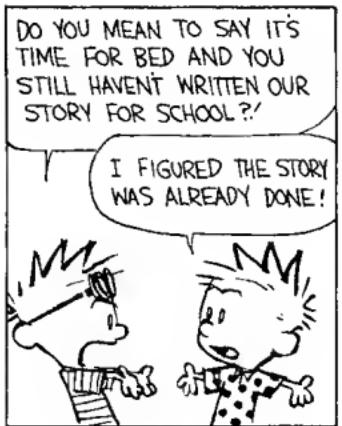


SOMETHING DOESN'T MAKE SENSE HERE, AND I THINK IT'S ME SITTING IN THIS BOX.

RELAX! WE'LL BE BACK AS SOON AS WE GO.







HOLD IT. LET'S FIGURE THIS OUT. I'M YOU AT 6:30 AND YOU'RE ME AT 8:30. NEITHER OF US DID THE HOMEWORK.

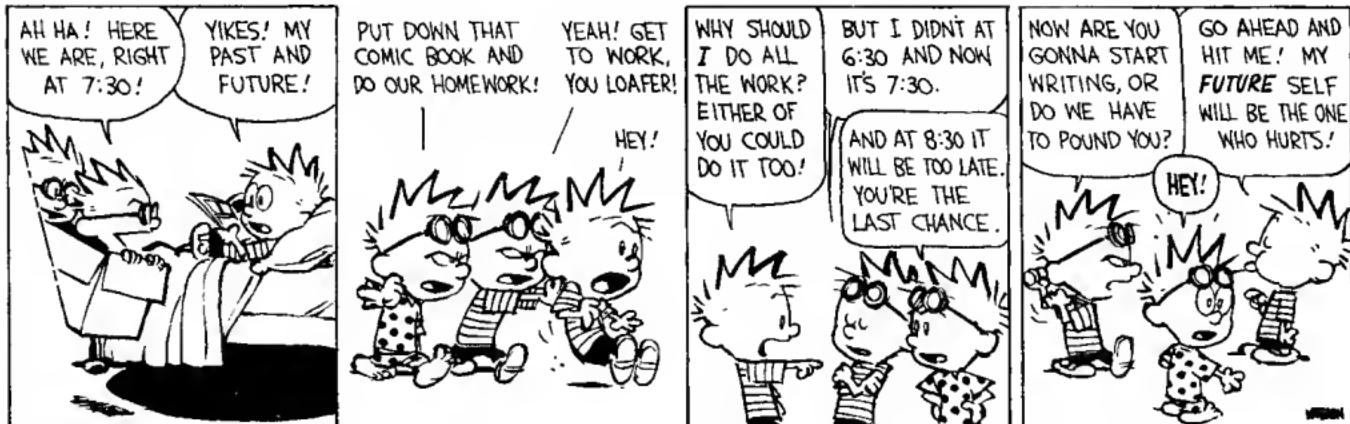
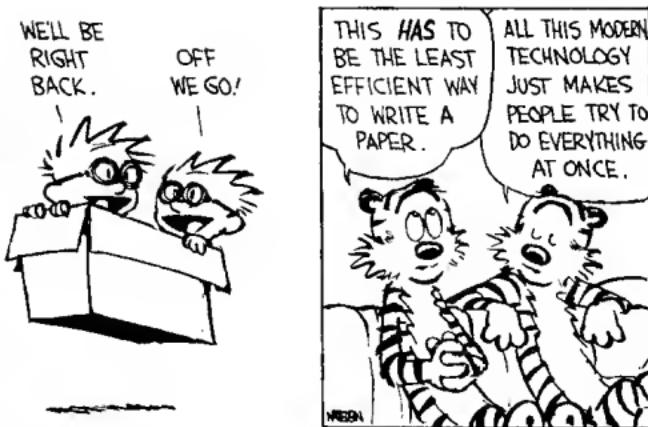
RIGHT.

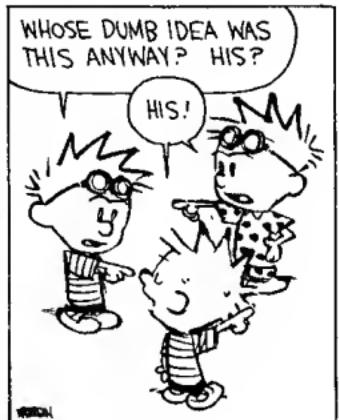
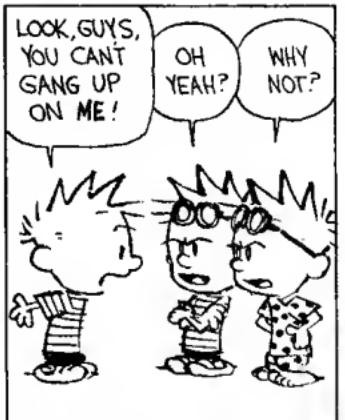
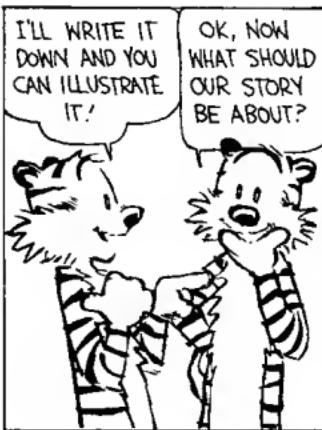
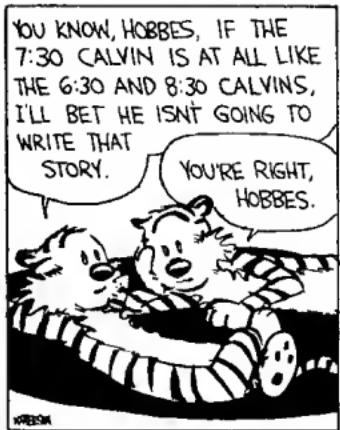


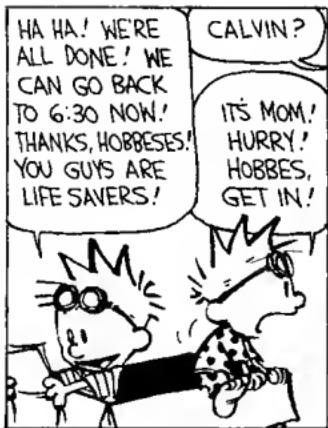
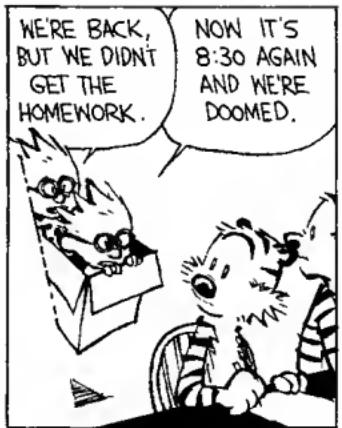
BUT THE 7:30 CALVIN CLEARLY DIDN'T DO IT, OR YOU'D HAVE IT NOW AT 8:30.

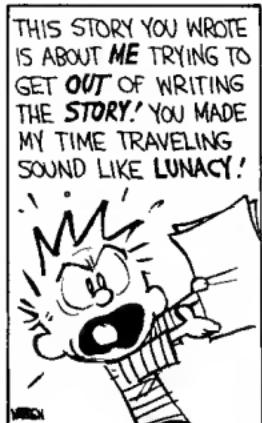
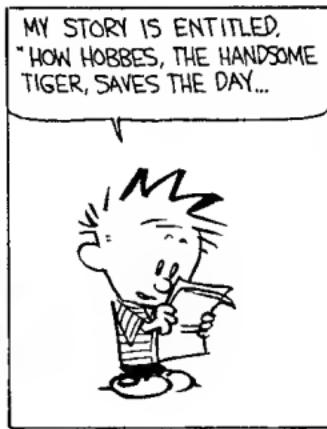
YEAH! THIS IS HIS FAULT!

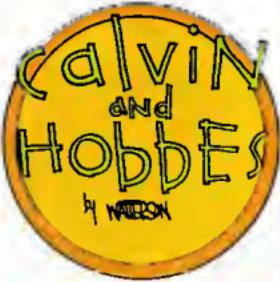












THIS MEETING OF G.R.O.S.S. (GET RID OF SLIMY GIRLS) WILL COME TO ORDER, DICTATOR-FOR-LIFE CALVIN PRESIDING!



ON TODAY'S AGENDA, WE'LL MAKE A LIST OF WHAT GIRLS ARE GOOD FOR. OBVIOUSLY, THIS WILL BE A SHORT MEETING! HA!

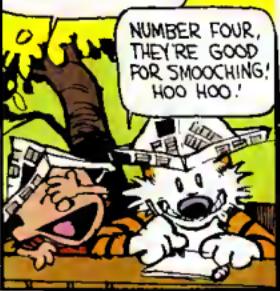
FIRST TIGER HOBBIES WILL RECORD THE LIST FOR POSTERITY!



OK, FIRST, GIRLS ARE GOOD FOR WATER BALLOON TARGETS! HA HA!  
SECOND, THEY'RE GOOD FOR NOTHING!  
HEE HEE, SLOW DOWN!



NUMBER THREE, GIRLS ARE GOOD FOR COLONIZING PLUTO! AH HA HA! WHAT A GREAT LIST!



NUMBER FIVE IS .... WHAT?? DID YOU SAY SMOOTHING?? WHAT KIND OF TREASONOUS, SISY IDEA IS THAT??



OOG! AAACK! I GOT THE DRY HEAVES!! YOU'RE DEMOTED FROM FIRST TIGER TO TIGER BULK RATE!



HOW WOULD YOU KNOW IT'S A FACT?? HAVE YOU BEEN A TRAITOR TO THE CAUSE??

I HAVE MY SOURCES! OW! THIS UNLEADER-LIKE BEHAVIOR WILL BE NOTED IN THE CLUB MINUTES!



HAVE YOU BEEN SMOOTHING THE ENEMY?? OUT WITH IT!!

YOU HAVE! I SAW IT, SO DON'T TRY TO DENY IT!



ME?! THAT'S A FILTHY LIE! YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS VILE SLANDER!



... OH YEAH.... I GUESS MOM IS KIND OF A GIRL, SORT OF...



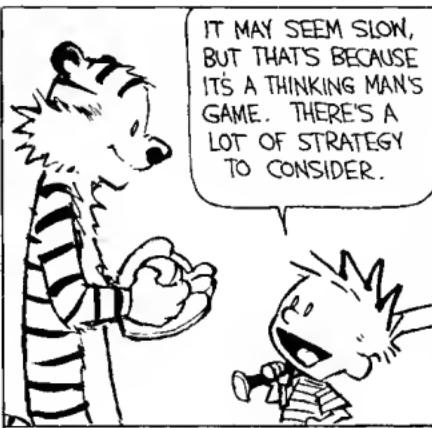
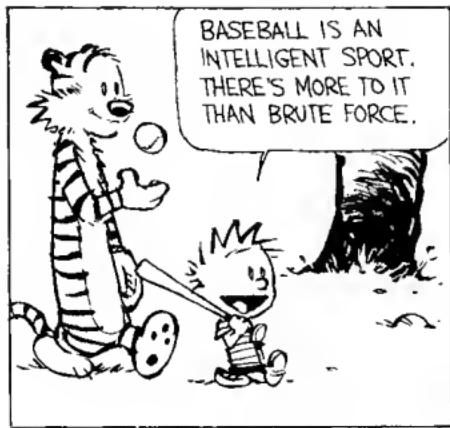
OK, PRESIDENTIAL PARDONS ALL AROUND! (AGREED!)



WE'LL ADD AN AMENDMENT SAYING SMOOTHING IS OPTIONAL IF IT'S YOUR MOM.



THIS IS SUCH A GREAT CLUB!



calvin  
and  
hobbes  
by watten

RINNGG!

RINNGGRRIG

RINNGGR

INNGGRING

RINRGRING

RINNGRRINN

GRINNGR

RINNGRIN

NRINGGR

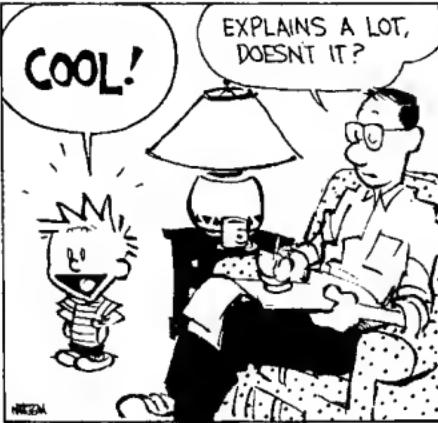
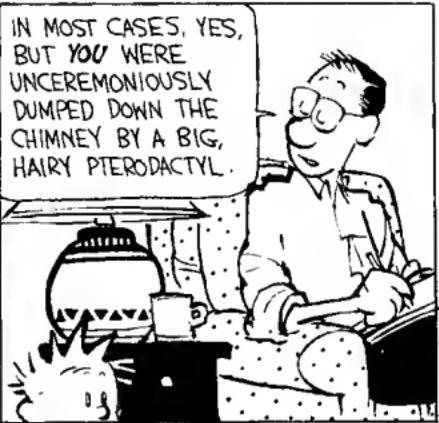
NGRINNGRIN

NGRIN

GRIN

GRIN





ALLO? EEZ THEES DER  
POOPLIC LAHBRORY?  
YAH?



I EM BEEG EEMPORTANT  
REZERCHEER OOND I  
REQUIRE EENGLISH VOOLGAR  
ZYNONYMS FOR DISGUSTINK  
BODY VUNKTIONS, YAH?



ALLO?  
ALLO?



NO  
LUCK?  
THOSE LIBRARIANS  
ARE A SHARP  
BUNCH.



# calvin and HOBBES

H. WARDEN

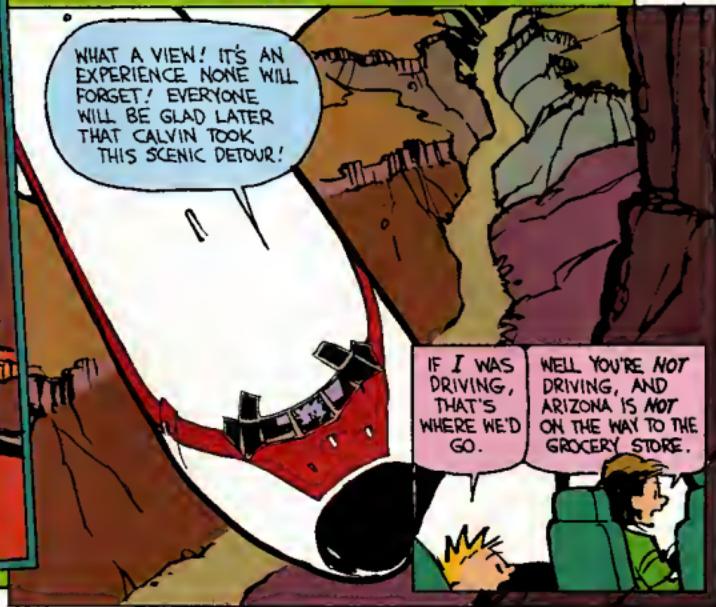
CALVIN, THE COMMERCIAL AIRLINE PILOT, DECIDES NOT TO FLY TO ST. LOUIS AS SCHEDULED!

CALVIN DOESN'T WANT TO SEE ST. LOUIS! CALVIN WANTS TO SEE THE GRAND CANYON!

...UP CLOSE!

WHAT A VIEW! IT'S AN EXPERIENCE NONE WILL FORGET! EVERYONE WILL BE GLAD LATER THAT CALVIN TOOK THIS SCENIC DETOUR!

IF I WAS DRIVING, THAT'S WHERE WE'D GO.  
WELL, YOU'RE NOT DRIVING, AND ARIZONA IS NOT ON THE WAY TO THE GROCERY STORE.





# calvin and HOBBES

by NATE WARD

CALVIN THE BUG  
ZIPS ACROSS  
THE ROOM IN  
ERRATIC LOOPS...

...ANNOYING EVERYONE  
WITH HIS INCESSANT  
WHINE AND DIZZYING  
COMMOTION!

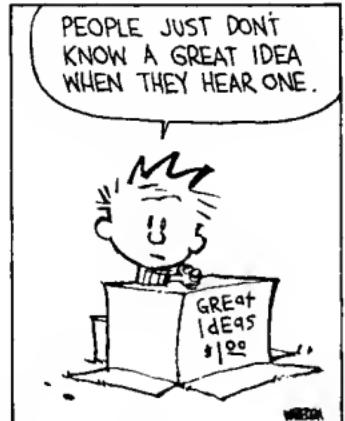
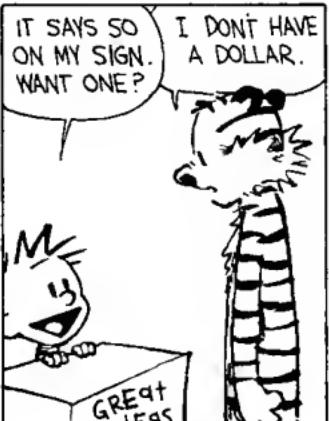
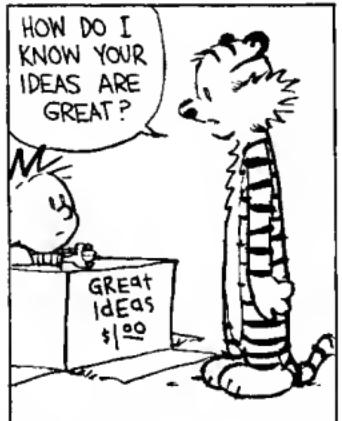
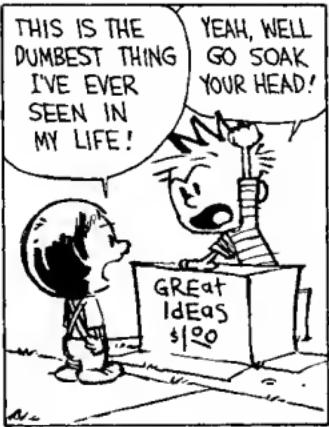
WORSE STILL, HE GETS  
INTO THE COOKIES,  
SPREADING FILTH AND  
CONTAMINATION  
EVERYWHERE!

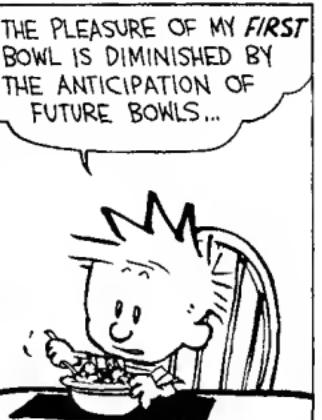
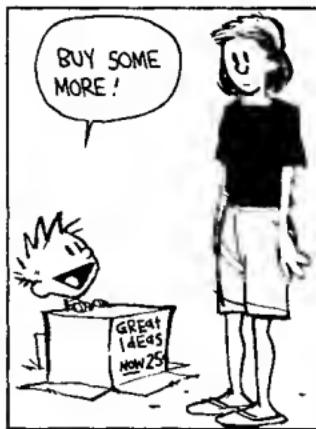
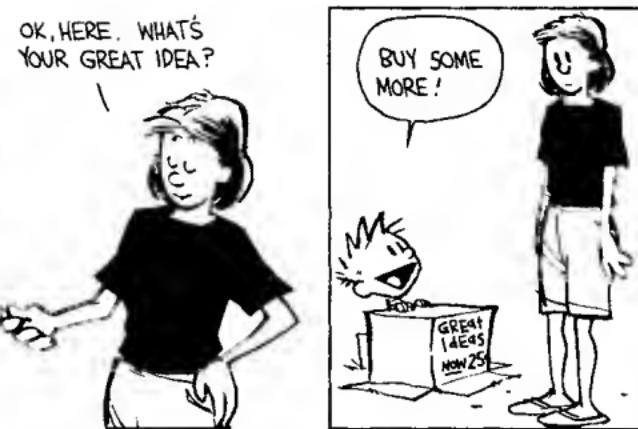
YES, HE'S A DISGUSTING  
MENACE TO SANITY AND  
HEALTH! WHAT A PEST!  
HA HA HA!

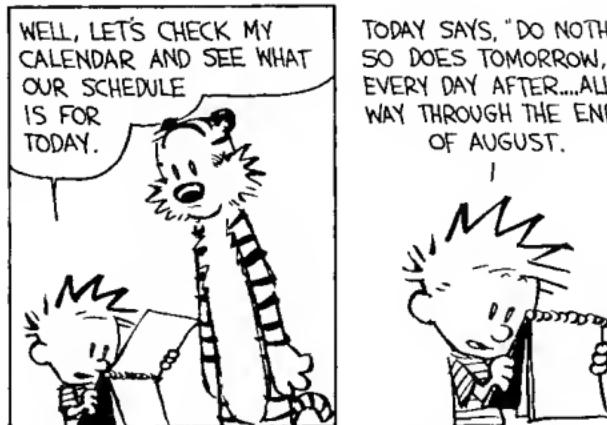
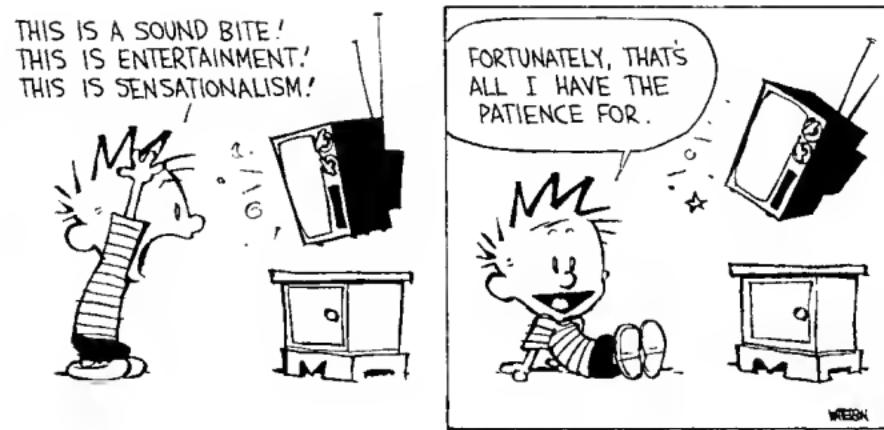
WHAT  
HAPPENED?

I GOT  
SWATTED







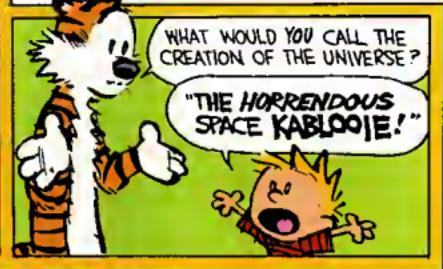
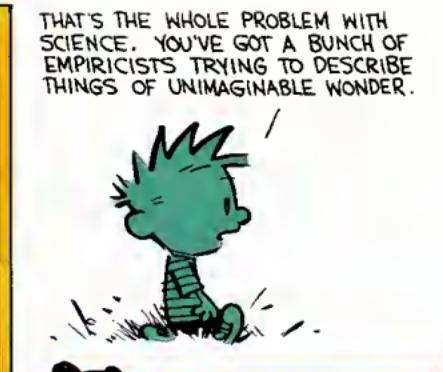
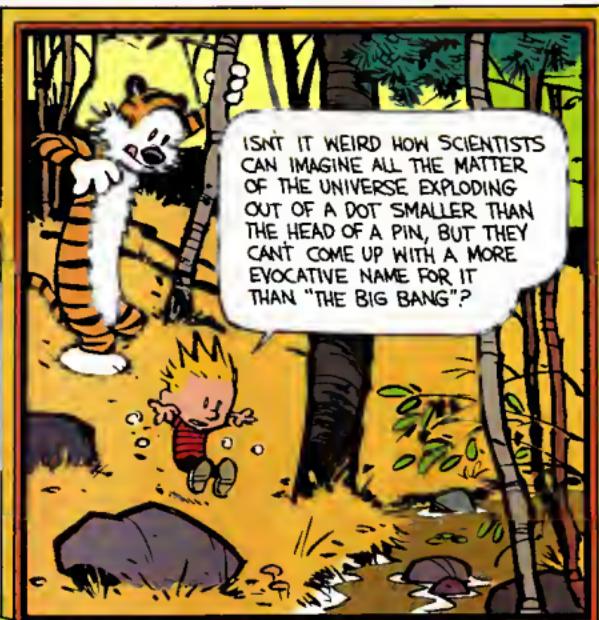
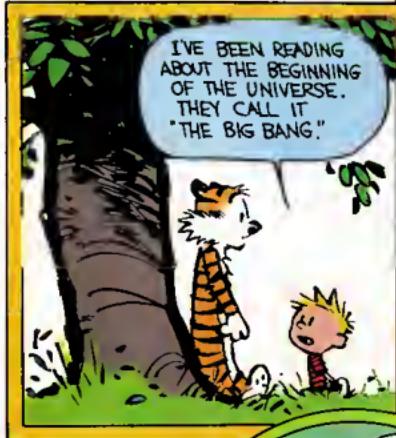


TODAY SAYS, "DO NOTHING."  
SO DOES TOMORROW, AND  
EVERY DAY AFTER...ALL THE  
WAY THROUGH THE END  
OF AUGUST.



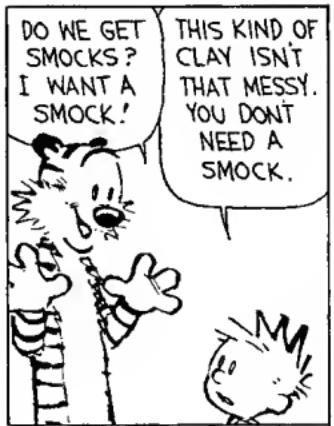
# calvin and hobbes

by m�on



WE SHOULD LOBBY TO CHANGE THAT.





FINE ART IS DEAD, HOBSES.  
NOBODY UNDERSTANDS IT.  
NOBODY LIKES IT. NOBODY  
SEES IT. IT'S IRRELEVANT  
IN TODAY'S CULTURE.



IF YOU WANT TO INFLUENCE  
PEOPLE, **POPULAR** ART IS  
THE WAY TO GO. MASS MARKET  
COMMERCIAL ART IS THE  
FUTURE.



BESIDES, IT'S THE ONLY  
WAY TO MAKE SERIOUS MONEY  
AND THAT'S WHAT'S IMPORTANT  
ABOUT BEING AN ARTIST.



SO WHAT KIND  
OF SCULPTURE  
ARE YOU MAKING?



PLEASE!  
IT'S NOT  
"SCULPTURE";  
IT'S  
"COLLECTIBLE  
FIGURINES."

SEE, THE PROBLEM WITH  
FINE ART IS THAT IT'S  
SUPPOSED TO EXPRESS  
ORIGINAL TRUTHS.



BUT WHO LIKES ORIGINALITY  
AND TRUTH? NOBODY! LIFE'S  
HARD ENOUGH WITHOUT IT!  
ONLY AN IDIOT WOULD PAY  
FOR IT!



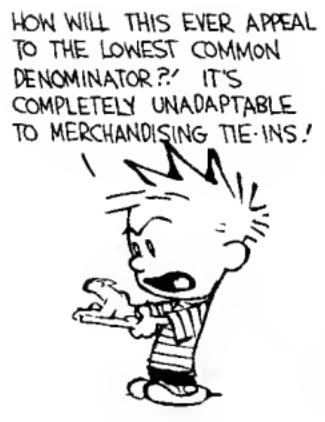
BUT **POPULAR** ART KNOWS  
THE CUSTOMER IS ALWAYS  
RIGHT! PEOPLE WANT MORE  
OF WHAT THEY ALREADY  
KNOW THEY LIKE, SO  
POPULAR ART GIVES IT TO 'EM!



AND HOW  
ARE THE  
MOVIE SEQUELS  
THIS SUMMER?



GREAT! MAN,  
THERE'S NOTHING  
I HATE MORE  
THAN PAYING  
FIVE BUCKS AND  
HAVING TO DEAL  
WITH SOME NEW  
PLOT.



# calvin and HOBBES

by WATTERSON

CALVIN THE ANT PUTS DOWN HIS GRAIN OF SAND.

HE'S SICK OF WORKING ALL THE TIME! HE HATES COOPERATING WITH ALL THE OTHER ANTS!

CALVIN DOESN'T WANT TO LABOR FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE COLONY! HE'S AN INDIVIDUAL WITH HIS OWN NEEDS AND DESIRES!



IF YOU WON'T HELP US AROUND THE HOUSE, WHY SHOULD WE WORK TO FEED AND SHELTER YOU??

FROM NOW ON, CALVIN THE ANT CALLS HIS OWN SHOTS! LET SOME OTHER SAP DO THE QUEEN'S BIDDING!



CALVIN THE FLEA SUCKS THE BLOOD OF HIS ANGRY HOST IN PARASITIC CONTENTMENT!



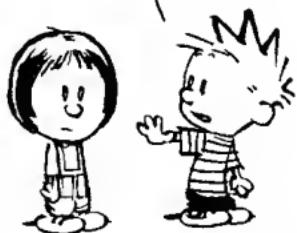
SUSIE, STAY RIGHT THERE!  
I WANT TO SHOW YOU  
SOMETHING.



IT'S A SURPRISE, SO CLOSE  
YOUR EYES. I'LL BE RIGHT  
BACK. DON'T MOVE.



OH, COVER YOUR NOSE SO  
YOU DON'T SMELL ANYTHING,  
OK? THAT'S REAL IMPORTANT.  
AND ALL YOUR CLOTHES ARE  
WASHABLE, RIGHT?



DOGGONE IT, NOBODY'S  
GOING TO BE HER FRIEND  
IF SHE WON'T TRUST  
ANYONE.



IF PEOPLE SAT OUTSIDE  
AND LOOKED AT THE STARS  
EACH NIGHT, I'LL BET THEY'D  
LIVE A LOT DIFFERENTLY.



HOW  
SO?

WELL, WHEN YOU LOOK  
INTO INFINITY, YOU  
REALIZE THAT THERE  
ARE MORE IMPORTANT  
THINGS THAN WHAT  
PEOPLE DO ALL DAY.



WE SPENT OUR  
DAY LOOKING  
UNDER ROCKS  
IN THE CREEK.

I MEAN  
OTHER  
PEOPLE.





WHY WOULD IT BE WORTH  
FOUR DOLLARS A MINUTE  
TO TALK ON THE TELEPHONE  
TO GOOFY LADIES WHO  
WEAR THEIR UNDERWEAR  
ON TV COMMERCIALS?



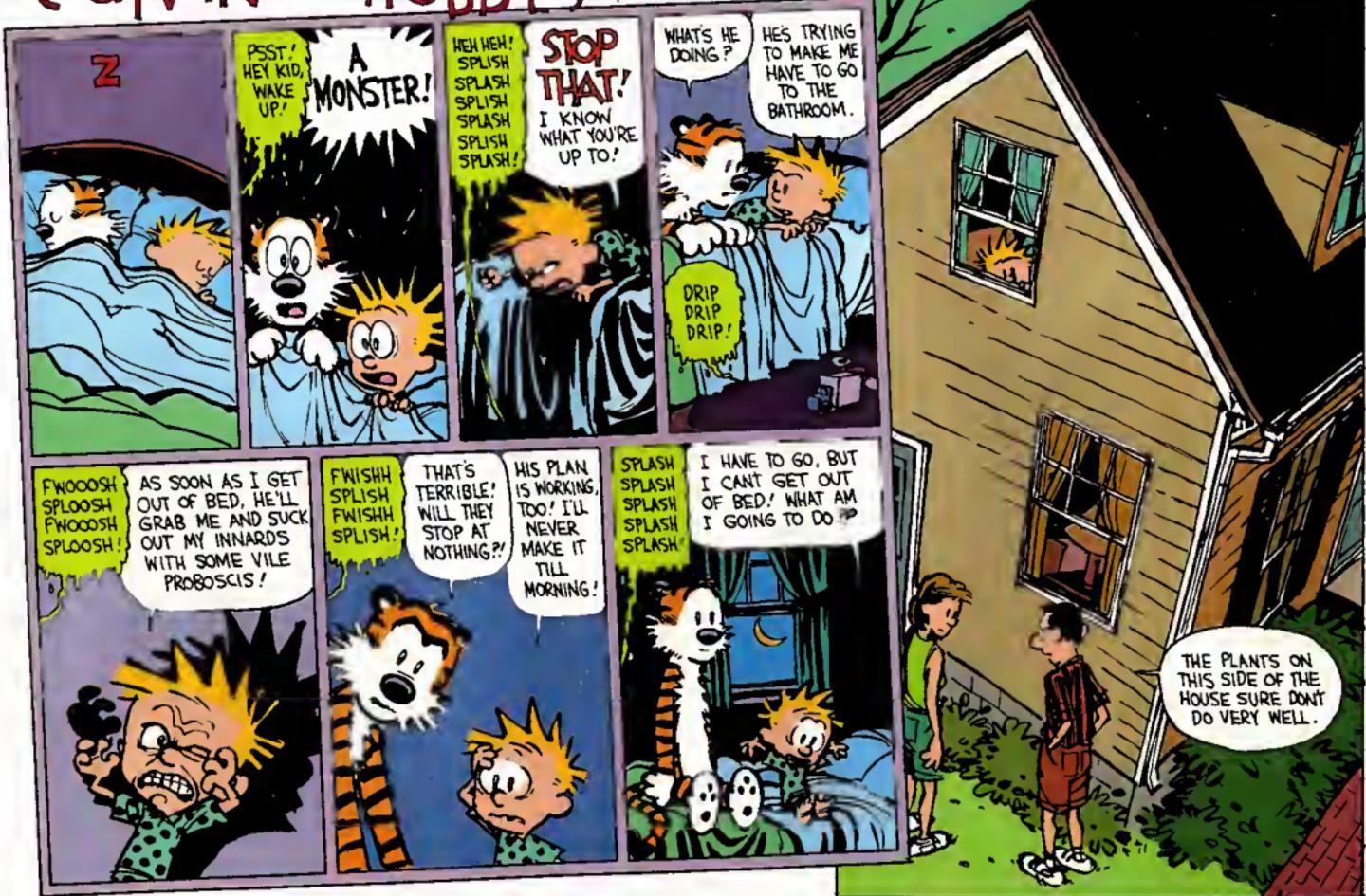
SOMEHOW WHENEVER I ASK A QUESTION, I END UP WITH A LOT OF THEM TO ANSWER.

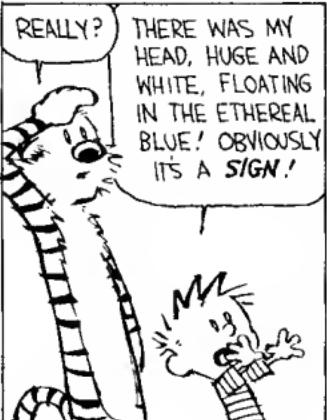
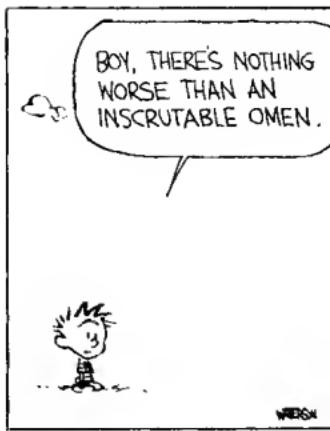
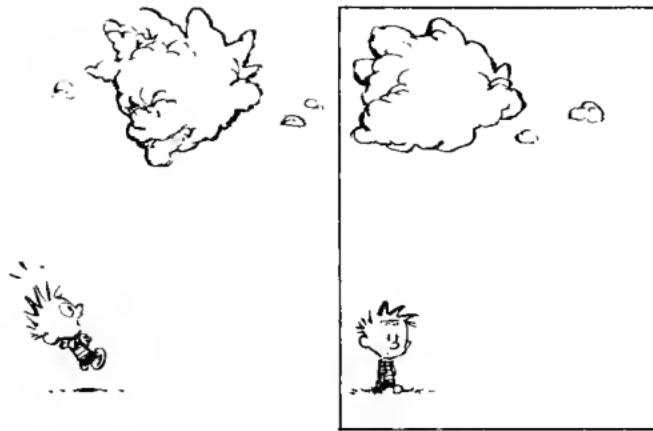
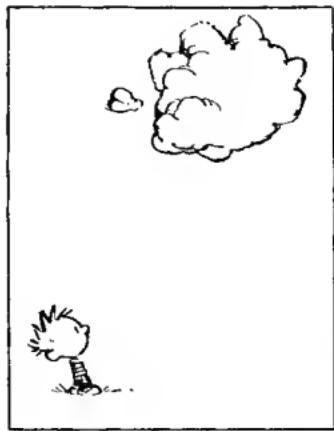


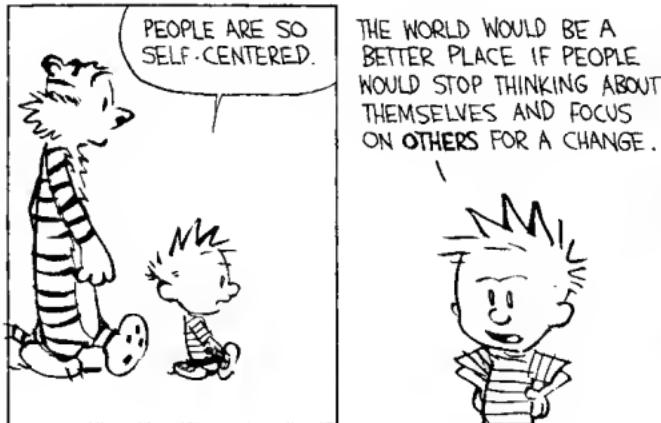


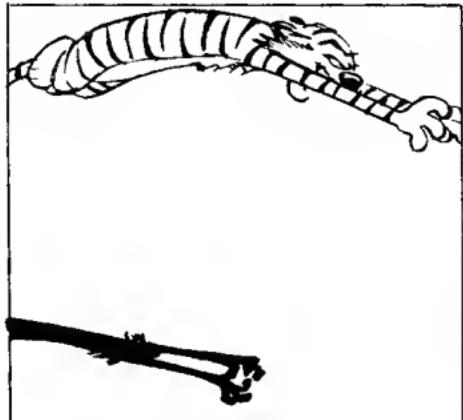
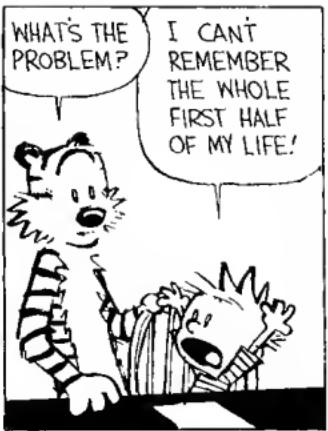
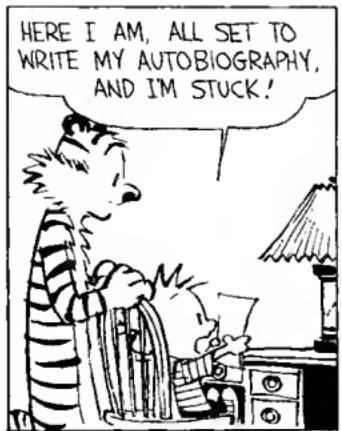
# calvin and HOBBES

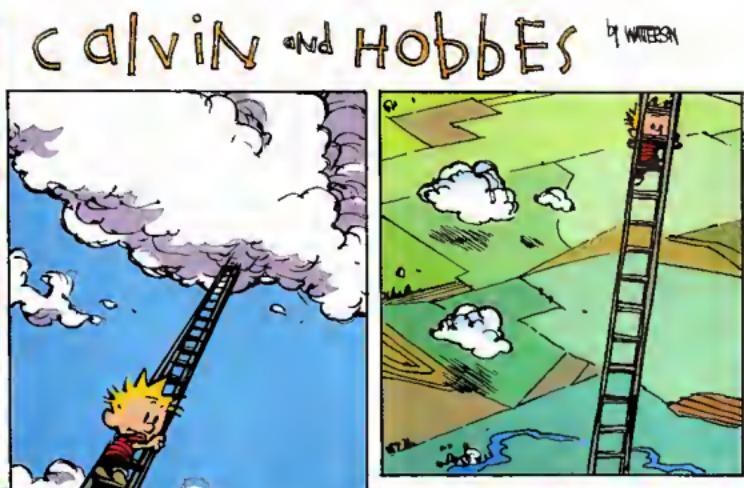
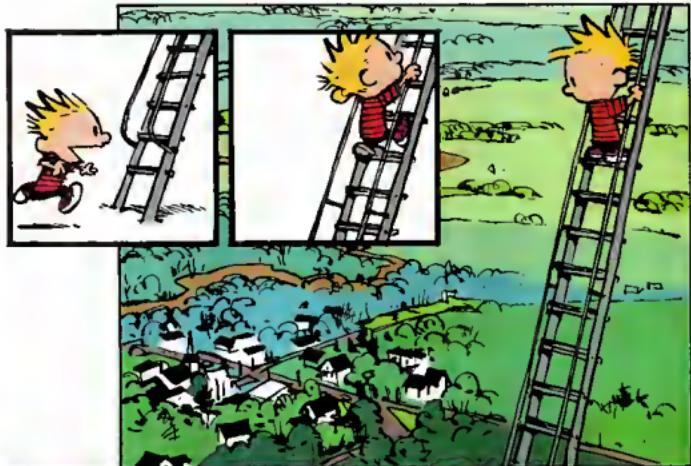
WESLEY











calvin and hobbes

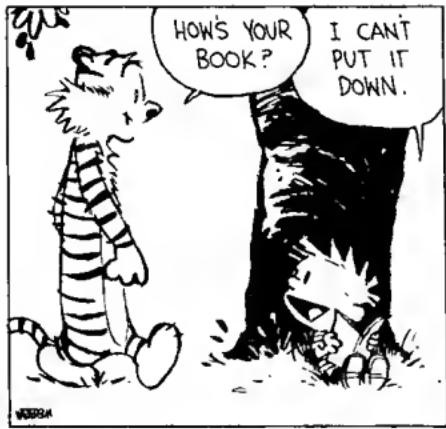
by watterson



I TELL YOU, HOBBS, IT'S  
GREAT TO HAVE A FRIEND  
WHO APPRECIATES AN  
EARNEST  
DISCUSSION  
OF IDEAS.



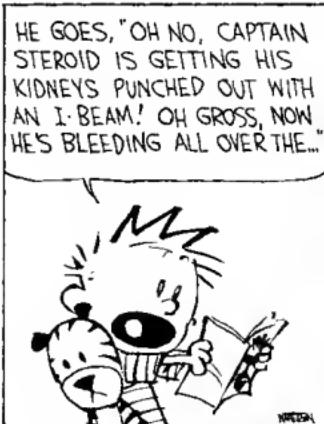
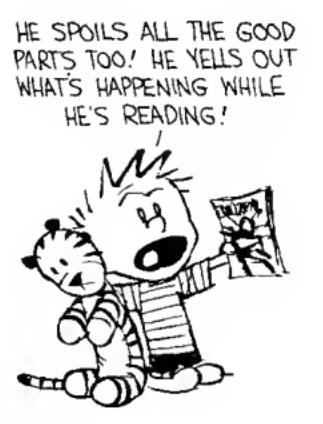
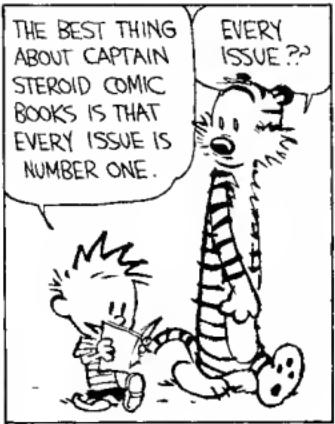


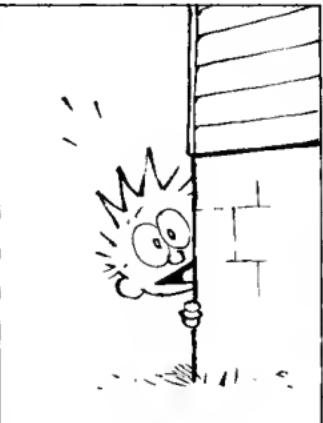
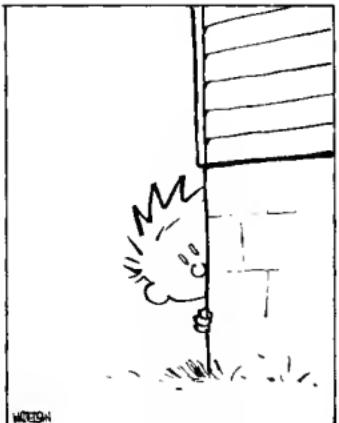
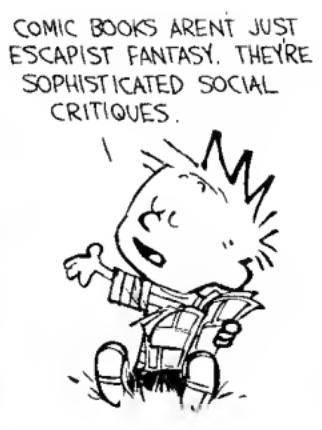


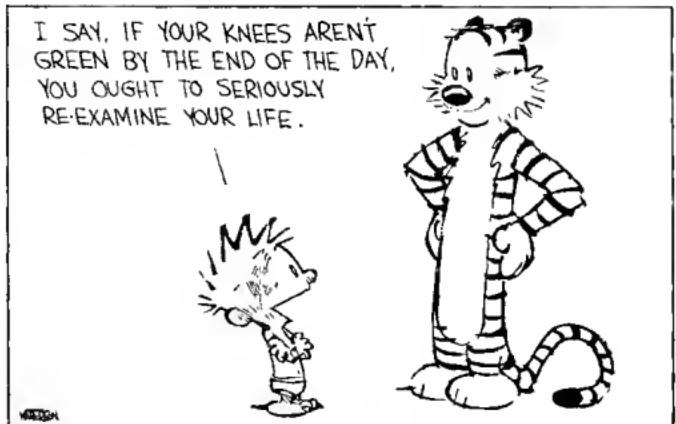
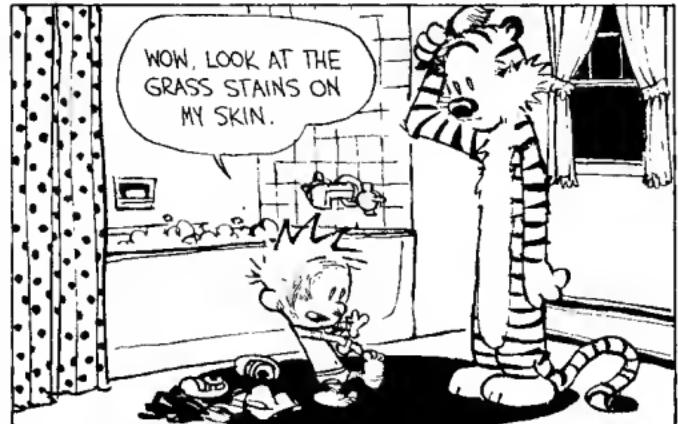
# calvin and hobbes

by wATSON









**FWOOSH!**

IN ORDER TO DETERMINE IF THERE IS ANY UNIVERSAL MORAL LAW BEYOND HUMAN CONVENTION, I HAVE DEVISED THE FOLLOWING TEST.



I WILL THROW THIS WATER BALLOON AT SUSIE DERKIN'S UNLESS I RECEIVE SOME SIGN WITHIN THE NEXT 30 SECONDS THAT THIS IS WRONG.



IT IS IN THE UNIVERSE'S POWER TO STOP ME. I'LL ACCEPT ANY REMARKABLE PHYSICAL HAPPENSTANCE AS A SIGN THAT I SHOULDN'T DO THIS.



READY?... GO!

TUM TETUM  
DOO DOO



... NOTHING'S HAPPENINGGG... FIVE SECONDS TO GO!



TIME'S UP! THAT PROVES IT! THERE'S NO MORAL LAW!

**WHEEE!**  
HA HA!



HEY  
SUSIE!!

**SPLASH!**



calvin  
and  
Hobbes  
by WATSON

**HELP! HELP! HELP!**



WHY DOES THE UNIVERSE ALWAYS GIVE YOU THE SIGN AFTER YOU DO IT??





LIFE IS  
SO, SO SWEET.



WHICH EXACTLY ARE THE  
HALCYON DAYS OF MY  
YOUTH? IS SATURDAY ONE?



IT'S TOO HOT TO SLEEP WITH YOU IN THE BED. YOU'RE BLOCKING THE BREEZE AND YOU TAKE UP TOO MUCH ROOM!



OPENING THE WINDOW MORE ISN'T GOING TO HELP! THE PROBLEM IS YOUR BIG, HOT, FURRY BODY!



HEY! LEGGO!  
I DIDN'T MEAN IT! NO! I'M COMFORTABLE!  
REALLY!



AND MOM CAN'T IMAGINE HOW MY PAJAMAS GET SO GRITTY.



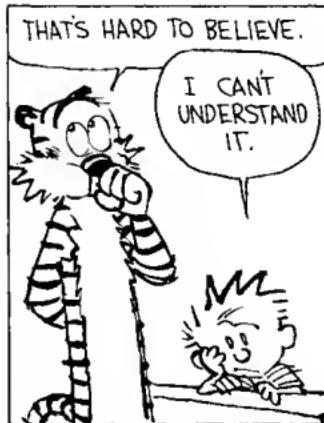
I DON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO.



WELL, THEN, WHY DON'T YOU GO CLEAN YOUR ROOM?

I WAS BRAGGING.



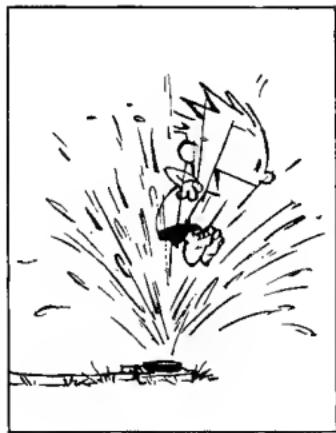




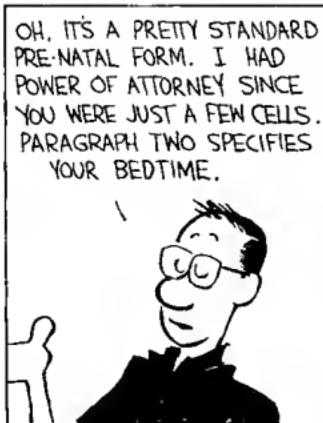
# calvin and HOBBES

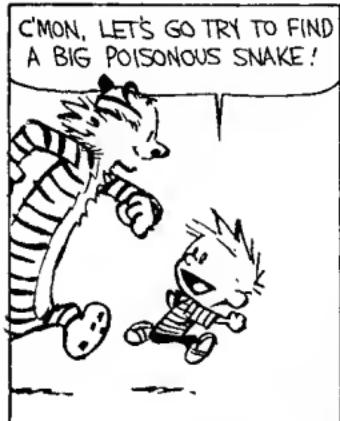
by WATSON





I DON'T HAVE TO GO TO  
BED NOW! I DON'T HAVE  
TO DO WHAT YOU SAY!





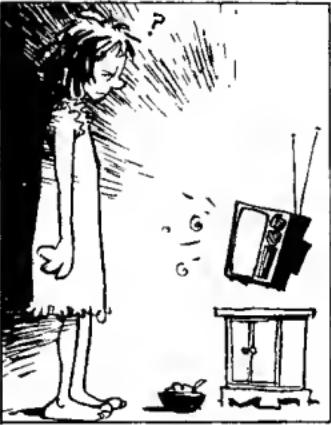
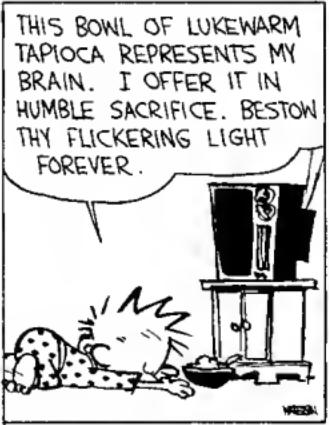
OH GREATEST OF THE MASS MEDIA, THANK YOU FOR ELEVATING EMOTION, REDUCING THOUGHT, AND STIFLING IMAGINATION.



THANK YOU FOR THE ARTIFICIALITY OF QUICK SOLUTIONS AND FOR THE INSIDIOUS MANIPULATION OF HUMAN DESIRES FOR COMMERCIAL PURPOSES.



THIS BOWL OF LUKEWARM TAPIOCA REPRESENTS MY BRAIN. I OFFER IT IN HUMBLE SACRIFICE. BESTOW THY FLICKERING LIGHT FOREVER.



YOU KNOW WHAT I'VE DISCOVERED?

WHAT?

A LITTLE RUDENESS AND DISRESPECT CAN ELEVATE A MEANINGLESS INTERACTION TO A BATTLE OF WILLS AND ADD DRAMA TO AN OTHERWISE DULL DAY.



OH, THAT'S GOOD TO KNOW.

IF YOU WEREN'T SUCH A MUTTONHEAD, YOU MIGHT HAVE THOUGHT OF IT YOURSELF!

SEE?? YOU PROVED MY POINT!

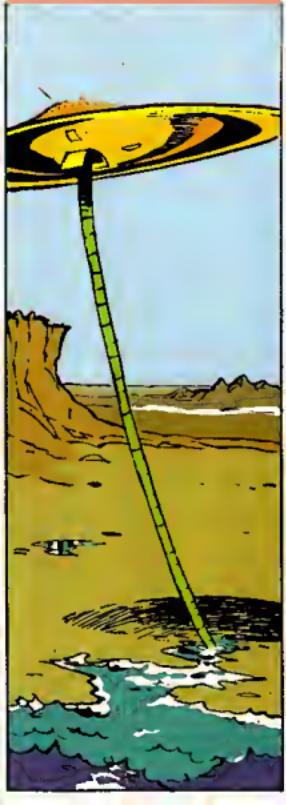


THE ALIENS CAME  
FROM A FAR DISTANT WORLD  
IN A LARGE YELLOW SHIP  
THAT BLINKED AS IT TWIRLED.  
IT ROUNDED THE MOON,  
AND ENTERED OUR SKY.  
WE KNEW THEY HAD COME  
BUT WE DIDN'T KNOW WHY.

BRIGHT THE NEXT MORNING,  
WITH NOISY COMMOTION,  
THE SHIP SLOWLY MOVED  
OUT OVER THE OCEAN.  
IT LOWERED A TUBE  
AND DRAINED THE WHOLE SEA  
FOR TRANSPORT BACK HOME  
TO THEIR GALAXY.

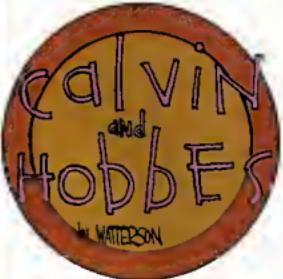
THE TUBE THEN SUCKED UP  
THE CLOUDS AND THE AIR,  
CAUSING NO SMALL AMOUNT  
OF EARTHLING DESPAIR.  
WITH NOTHING TO BREATHE,  
WE STARTED TO DIE.  
"HELP US! PLEASE STOP!"  
WAS THE PUBLIC OUTCRY.

A HATCH OPENED UP  
AND THE ALIENS SAID,  
"WE'RE SORRY TO LEARN  
THAT YOU SOON WILL BE DEAD,  
BUT THOUGH YOU MAY FIND  
THIS SLIGHTLY MACABRE,  
WE PREFER YOUR EXTINCTION  
TO THE LOSS OF OUR JOB."



THAT'S MY SCIENCE FICTION  
STORY. THINK IT'S TOO  
FAR FETCHED?

NOT ENOUGH,  
REALLY.





HELLO, INFORMATION?



YES, WHAT EXACTLY IS  
THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN  
A HOTDOG, A WIENER,  
AND A FRANKFURTER?

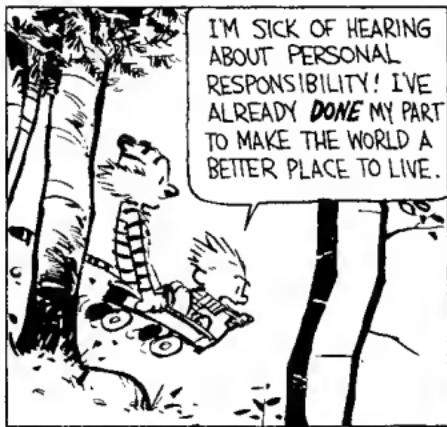
WHAT? WHADDAYA MEAN?!!  
OK, FINE! THANKS FOR  
NOTHING, YOU FRAUD!!



AND I'VE HEARD  
THE 'OPERATOR'  
ISN'T EVEN A  
SURGEON!

YOU CAN'T  
TRUST  
ANYONE.





MAN, IT MUST BE  
100 DEGREES TODAY!



I'LL BET HE'S CRANKY BECAUSE HE'S SO HOT.





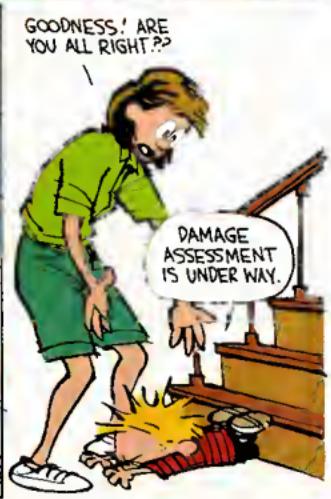
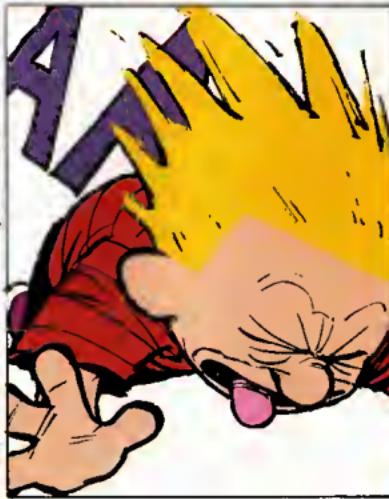
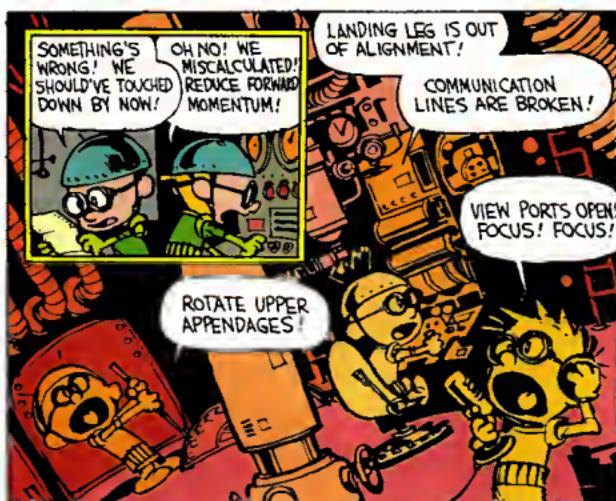
WHEE HEE HEE



MY PENITENT SINNER  
SHTICK NEEDS WORK.



# calvin and HOBBES

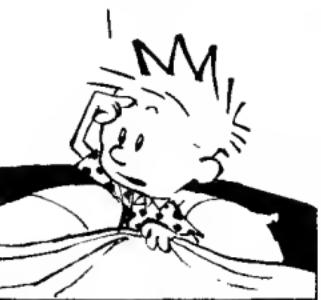




MOM WANTS ME TO TRY  
AN EXPERIMENT TONIGHT.



SHE SAYS THE MONSTERS  
UNDER MY BED MAY NEED  
ME TO **THINK** ABOUT THEM  
TO EXIST.



HER THEORY IS THAT IF I  
JUST DON'T THINK ABOUT  
THEM, THEY'LL GO AWAY.



...OF COURSE, THAT IDEA OF  
BEING DRAGGED UNDER THE BED  
AND DEVOURED BY MONSTERS  
HAS A WAY OF GRIPPING THE MIND.



WILDEMAN

ATTENTION ALL  
MONSTERS! I AM NOW  
GOING TO STOP THINKING  
ABOUT YOU!



**NOMMMNM!**



WILDEMAN

AS SOON AS WE TURN THE LIGHTS OFF, THE MONSTERS WILL COME BACK OUT FROM UNDER THE BED.



THEY'RE NOT GOING TO GO AWAY, SO I GUESS WE NEED TO FIND SOME WAY TO LIVE WITH THEM.



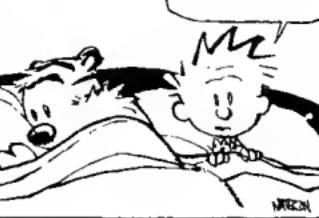
IT'S HARD TO CO-EXIST WITH THINGS THAT WANT TO KILL YOU.

WELL WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING.



WE ARE. WE'RE STAYING AWAKE ALL NIGHT WITH THE LIGHTS ON.

I WONDER IF WE COULD SET FIRE TO THE BED WITHOUT BURNING THE HOUSE DOWN.



WHOOO! IT SMELLS AWFUL IN HERE! WHY DOES YOUR ROOM STINK?

MURDOCH

IT'S BECAUSE OF THE DARN MONSTERS UNDER MY BED!

MURDOCH

CALVIN, I DON'T BELIEVE FOR A MINUTE THAT YOUR NIGHTTIME "MONSTERS" ARE CAUSING THIS SMELL.

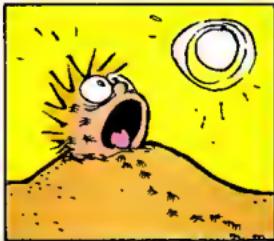
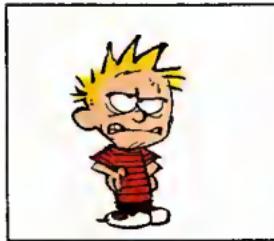


SEE? THEY DON'T EAT ALL THE GARBAGE WE THROW DOWN THERE TO KEEP 'EM QUIET.



# calvin and hobbes

by wattenbauer





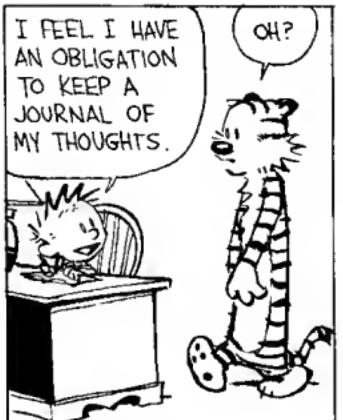
TA DA DA DAAAAAA!  
I'M STUPENDOUS MAN!



KAPWINNNNGGG!



VIRTUAL REALITY  
HAS NOTHING ON  
CALVIN.



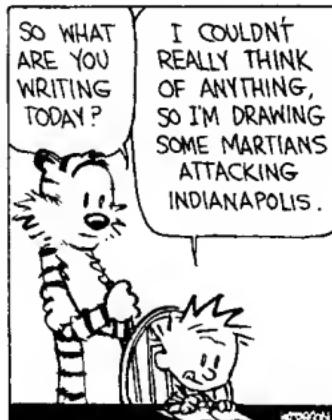
I FEEL I HAVE  
AN OBLIGATION  
TO KEEP A  
JOURNAL OF  
MY THOUGHTS.

BEING A GENIUS, MY IDEAS  
ARE NATURALLY MORE  
IMPORTANT AND INTERESTING  
THAN OTHER PEOPLE'S, SO  
I FIGURE THE WORLD WOULD  
BENEFIT FROM A RECORD  
OF MY MENTAL ACTIVITIES.



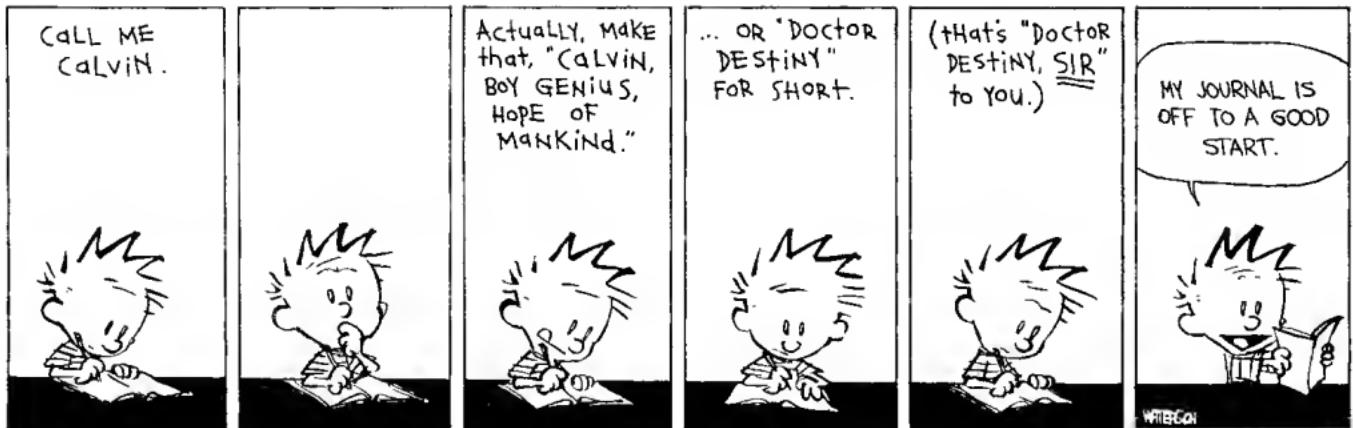
HOW PHILANTHROPIC OF YOU.

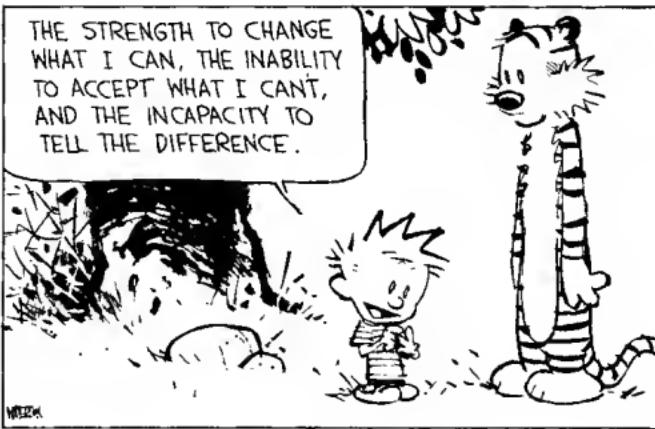
WELL, THE  
WORLD ISN'T  
GOING TO  
GET IT  
CHEAP.



SO WHAT  
ARE YOU  
WRITING  
TODAY?

I COULDN'T  
REALLY THINK  
OF ANYTHING,  
SO I'M DRAWING  
SOME MARTIANS  
ATTACKING  
INDIANAPOLIS.





IF WE DON'T ALL WATCH THE SAME TV, WHAT WILL KEEP OUR CULTURE HOMOGENEOUS? WE CAN'T RELY ON MONOLITHIC NETWORKS TO PROVIDE UNIFORM NATIONAL BLANDNESS ANYMORE!



THE FEARLESS SPACEMAN SPIFF FLIES LOW OVER AN UNCHARTED PLANET! SUDDENLY, THE ALIEN-INDICATOR LIGHT FLASHES! THE BIZARROTRON SHOWS A 3.7 WEIRDNESS LEVEL! OUR HERO HITS THE DECELERATOR!

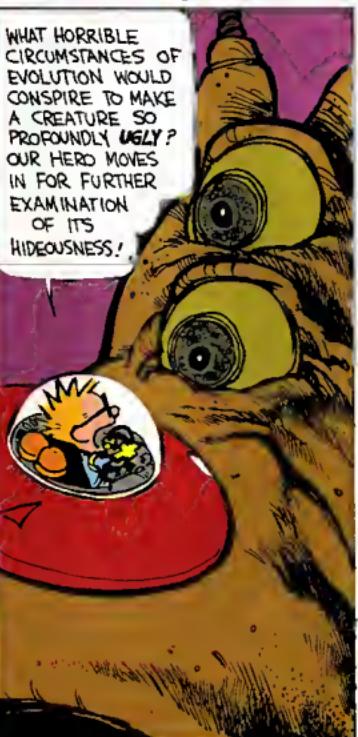
WATCHING FOR THE ALIEN, SPIFF REFLECTS THAT WEIRDNESS IS NATURE'S WAY OF ADAPTING LIFE TO ITS ENVIRONMENT. SPECIES ARE ENDLESSLY INVENTIVE IN THEIR WILL TO SURVIVE!



## calvin and HOBBES

by WARD

WHAT HORRIBLE CIRCUMSTANCES OF EVOLUTION WOULD CONSPIRE TO MAKE A CREATURE SO PROFOUNDLY UGLY? OUR HERO MOVES IN FOR FURTHER EXAMINATION OF ITS HIDEOUSNESS!



WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING AT?  
GET AWAY FROM ME!!



ACCORDING TO SPIFF'S FIELD GUIDE, THE CREATURE IS A 'GURL.' SPIFF MAKES A NOTE THAT THE BIZARROTRON HAS BEEN READING A BIT LOW LATELY.

WHERE DO THE CANDIDATES  
STAND ON DINOSAUR  
RESEARCH? THAT'S WHAT  
I WANT TO KNOW!



WHICH PARTY HAS THE  
PRO-PALEONTOLOGY  
PLATFORM PLANK?  
THEY CAN'T IGNORE THE  
DINOSAUR VOTE!



IF NOBODY PANDERS TO US,  
WE'LL THROW THE ELECTION!  
WE'LL STAY HOME! WE'RE  
DISAFFECTED, DISENFRANCHISED  
AND DISCOMBOBULATED!



WE SINGLE-ISSUE ACTIVISTS  
LIKE TO HAVE OUR  
"HOT BUTTONS" PUSHED.



HEY DAD, KNOW  
WHAT I FIGURED  
OUT? THE  
MEANING OF  
WORDS ISN'T  
A FIXED THING!  
ANY WORD CAN  
MEAN ANYTHING!



BY GIVING WORDS NEW  
MEANINGS, ORDINARY  
ENGLISH CAN BECOME AN  
EXCLUSIONARY CODE! TWO  
GENERATIONS CAN BE  
DIVIDED BY THE SAME  
LANGUAGE!



TO THAT END, I'LL BE  
INVENTING NEW DEFINITIONS  
FOR COMMON WORDS, SO  
WE'LL BE UNABLE TO  
COMMUNICATE.



DON'T YOU THINK  
THAT'S TOTALLY  
SPAM? IT'S  
LUBRICATED!  
WELL, I'M  
PHASING.

MARVY.  
FAB.  
FAR OUT.





WHATEVER HAPPENED TO UNBRIDLED GREED, THE CONSPICUOUS CONSUMPTION OF WEALTH, AND THE GET-AHEAD-BY-ANY-MEANS CREDO??





MY FINGERS ARE GUMMY,  
MY ARMS ARE TACKY WHERE  
I WIPE MY MOUTH, MY  
SHIRT IS DRIPPING WET,  
AND THE STICK IS STUCK  
TO MY POCKET.

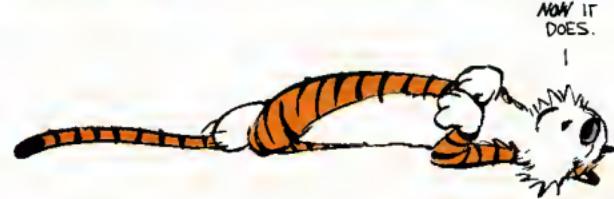
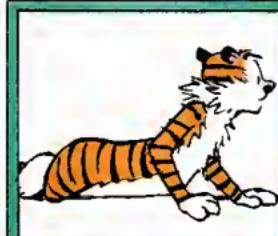


RRRRGGHHH



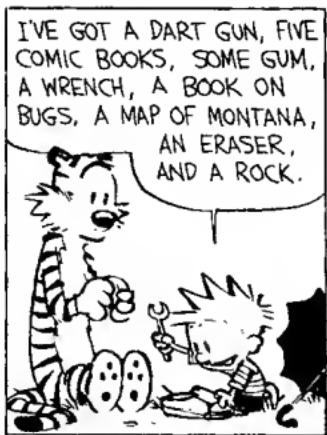
# calvin and HOBBES

IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE YOUR CONSCIENCE LETS YOU SLEEP THAT WELL.



NOW IT DOES.  
I





EIGHT HUNDRED AND  
SEVENTY-THREE MILLION...



...FOUR HUNDRED NINETY-ONE THOUSAND....

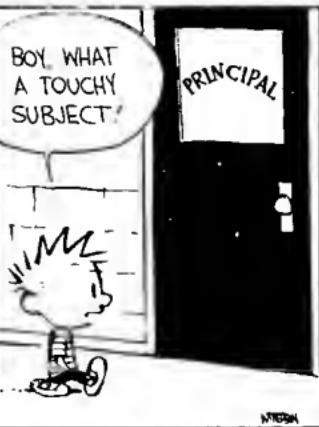
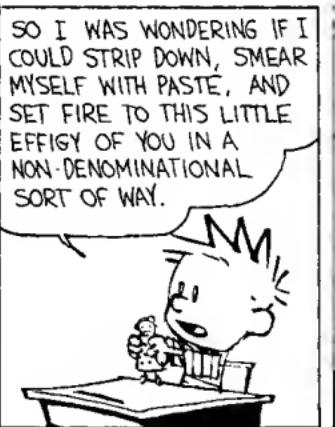
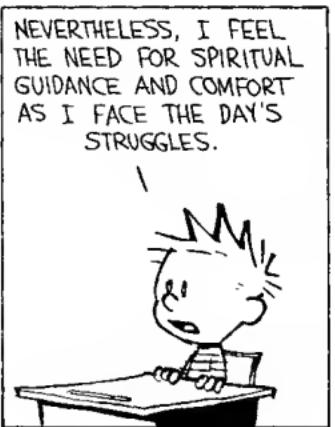
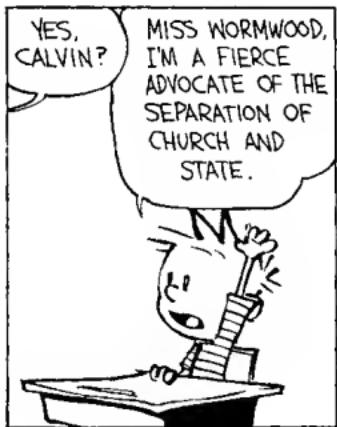


...SIX HUNDRED AND  
THIRTY-TWO!

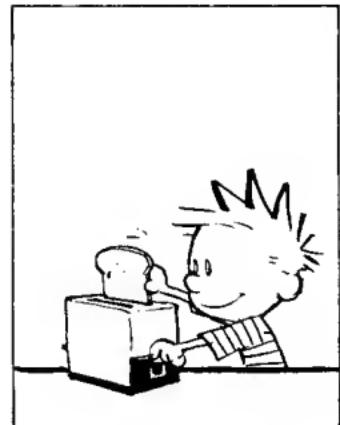
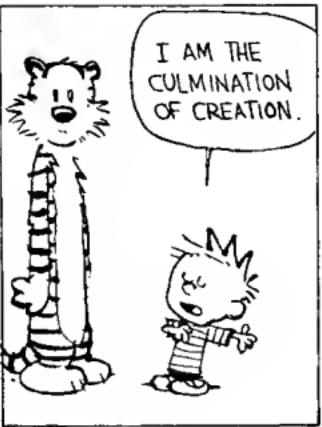
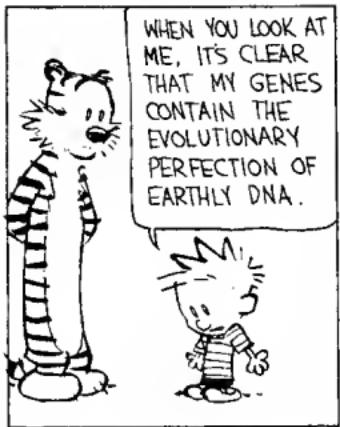


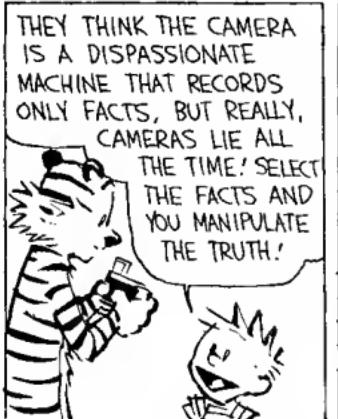
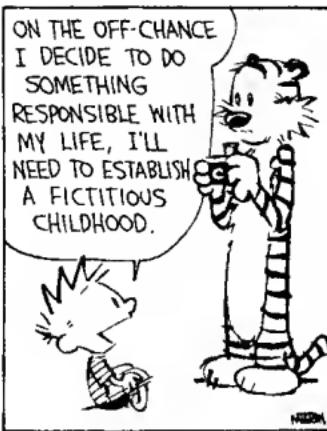
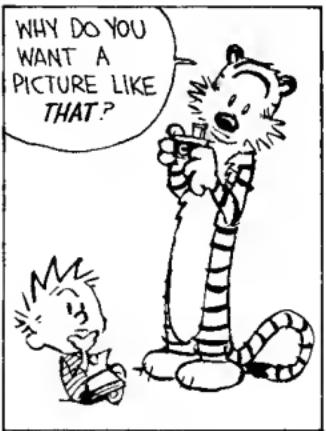
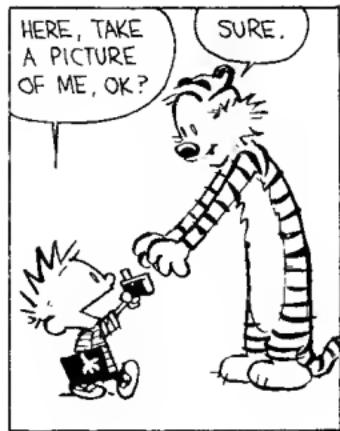
THIS GETS EASIER WHEN  
THE NUMBERS ARE BIG.

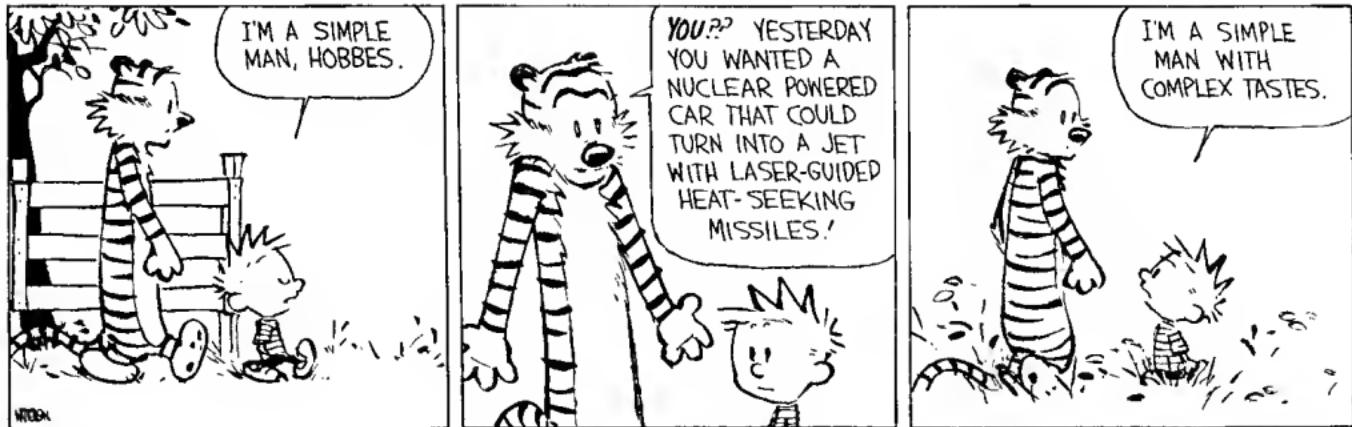
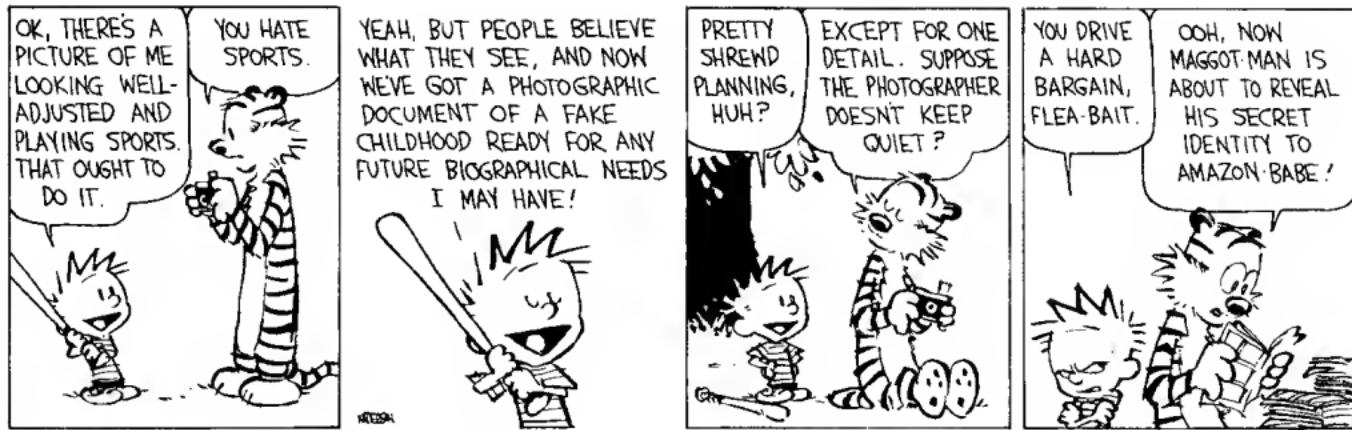




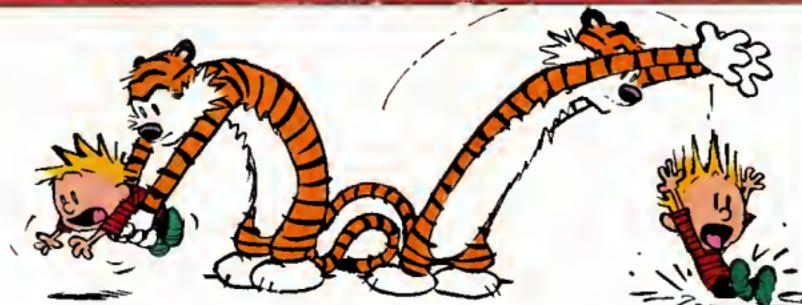
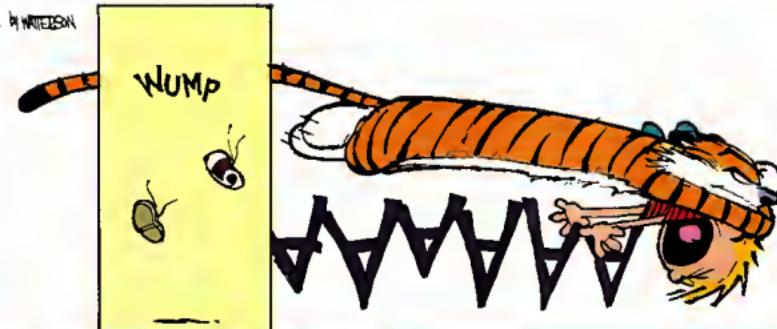






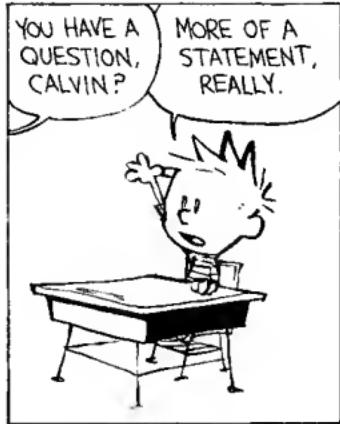


# calvin and hobbes

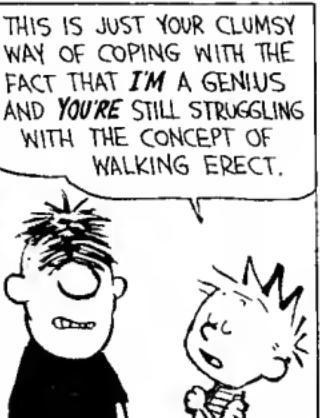
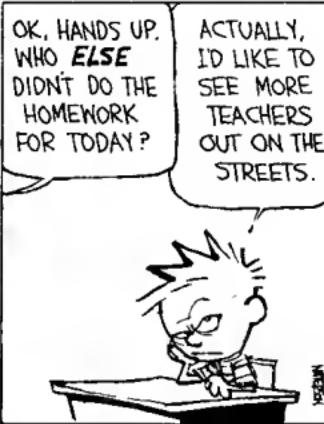


I NEED TO MAKE  
FRIENDS WITH SOME  
LESS TERRITORIAL  
ANIMALS.

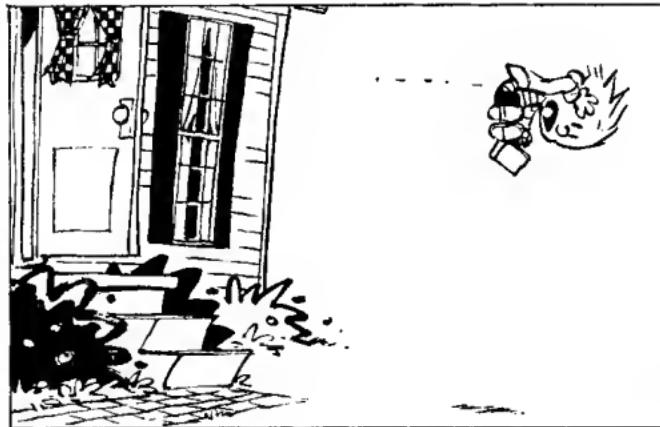




I just want to say that education is our most important investment in the future, and it's scandalous how little our educators are paid!



I HATE SCHOOL! I'M  
NOT GOING TO SCHOOL  
EVER AGAIN! I REFUSE!



I THINK MOM LETTERED  
IN SHOT PUT HER  
JUNIOR YEAR.



I HATE GOING TO  
SCHOOL. I WISH  
I WAS A TIGER.  
TIGERS DON'T NEED  
TO KNOW ANYTHING.

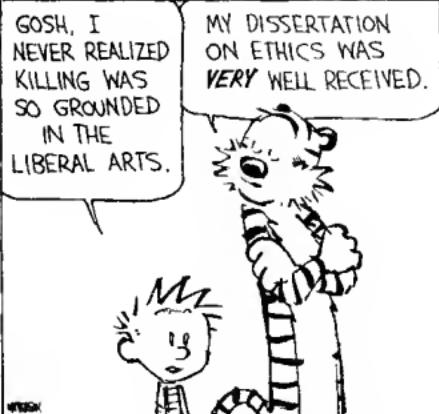


HEY!

ATTACKING RUNNING ANIMALS INVOLVES  
A LOT OF PHYSICS. THERE'S VELOCITY,  
GRAVITY AND LAWS OF MOTION, NOT TO  
MENTION ALL THE BIOLOGY WE HAVE  
TO KNOW. THEN THERE'S THE ARTISTIC  
EXPRESSION OF IT  
ALL, AND A LOT  
MORE!



GOSH, I  
NEVER REALIZED  
KILLING WAS  
SO GROUNDED  
IN THE  
LIBERAL ARTS.



MY DISSERTATION  
ON ETHICS WAS  
VERY WELL RECEIVED.

I FIGURED OUT HOW I CAN  
ACHIEVE SUCCESS WITHOUT  
HARD WORK.

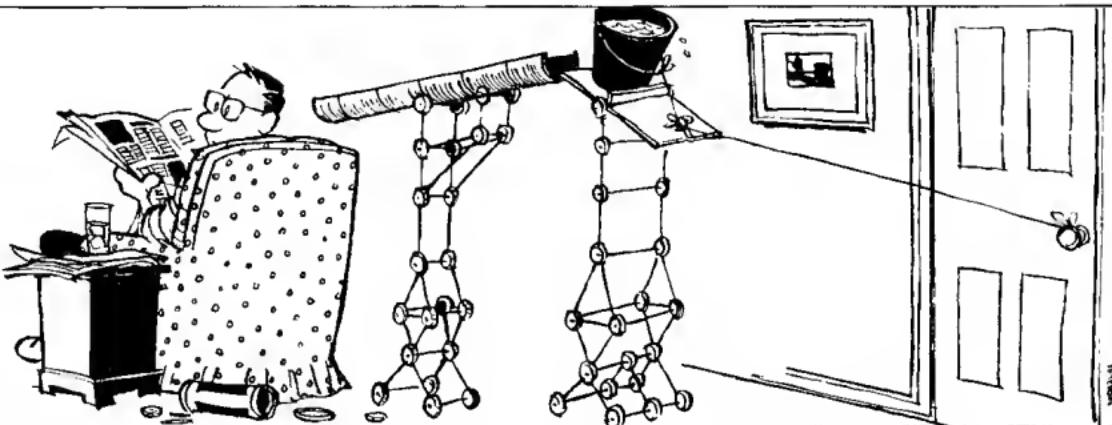
HOW?

I'LL FIND A  
PROFESSION  
WHERE EVERYONE  
IN IT IS WORSE  
THAN ME!

THAT MIGHT TAKE  
HARD WORK.



ACT  
CASUAL.



calvin  
and  
hobbes

by wATSON

BLECHHH



BLORRP



PBTH

FHIBPT



THWIBPT

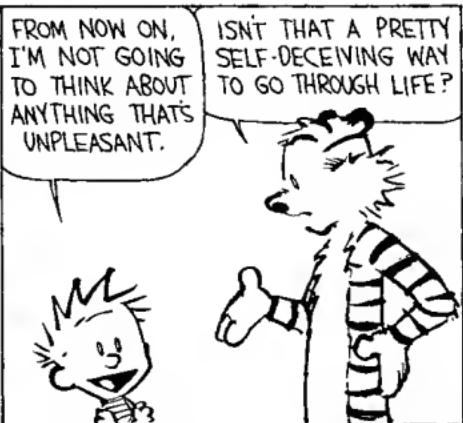
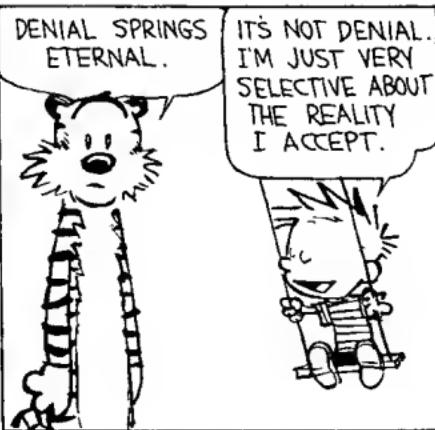
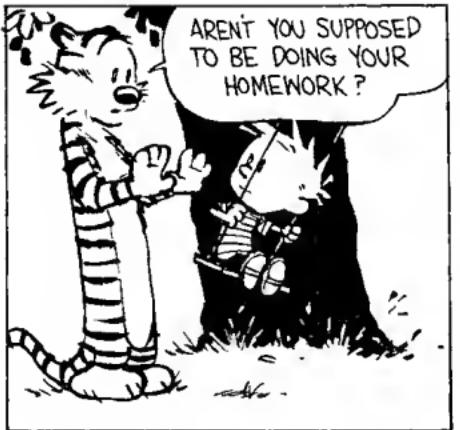


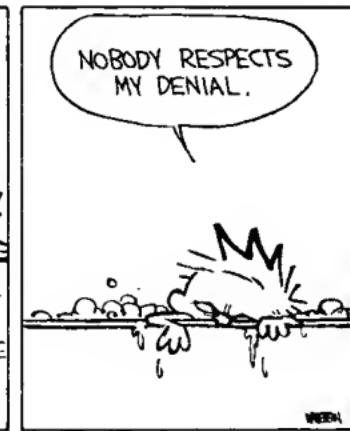
BLORRRP

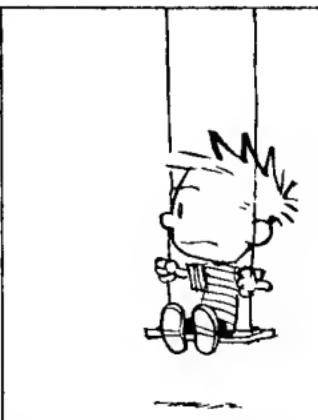
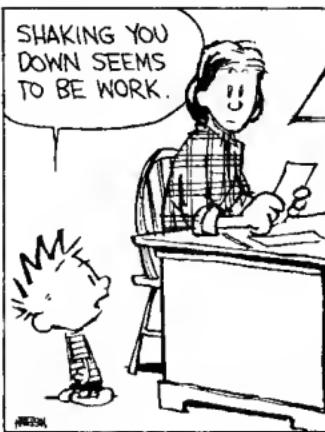
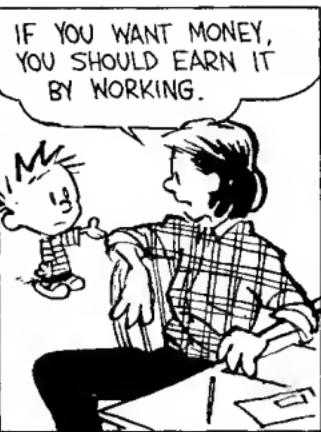


THWIBPT BLORP  
THWIBPT









# calvin and Hobbes

NATE WOOD



THAT WAY YOU KNOW EVENTS HAVE BEEN PACKAGED FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE! I LIKE A NARRATIVE IMPOSED ON LIFE, SO EVERYTHING LOGICALLY PROCEEDS TO A TIDY CONCLUSION.



A QUANDARY

MOM ONCE SAID SHE LOVED ME  
JUST THE WAY I AM,  
SO I WONDER WHAT WOULD HAPPEN  
IF I BECAME A CLAM.

if her son was gray and grimy,  
slippery and slimy,  
an oversized hors d'oeuvre,  
would mom still have the nerve?

GOOD POETRY GIVES  
ME GOOSEBUMPS.



WHAT STORY WOULD YOU LIKE  
TONIGHT? WE CAN READ  
ANYTHING EXCEPT...

"HAMSTER HUEY  
AND THE  
GOOEY KABLOOIE!"

NO! NO HAMSTER HUEY  
TONIGHT! WE'VE READ THAT  
BOOK A MILLION TIMES!

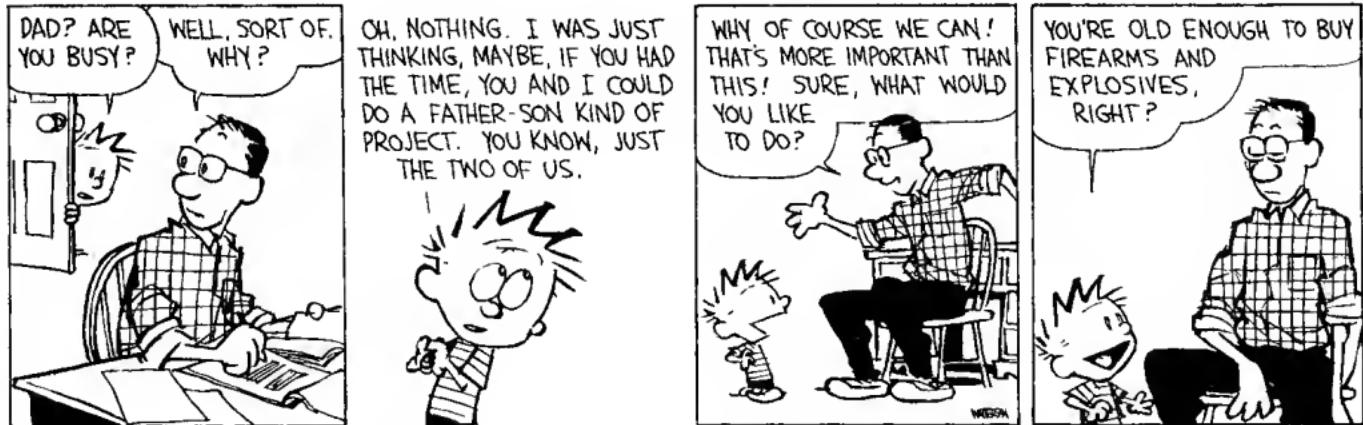
I WANT  
HAMSTER  
HUEY!

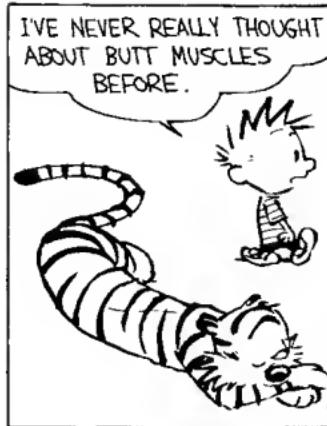
LOOK, YOU KNOW HOW THE  
STORY GOES! YOU'VE  
MEMORIZED THE WHOLE  
THING! IT'S THE SAME  
STORY EVERY DAY!

I WANT  
HAMSTER  
HUEY!

WOW, THE  
STORY WAS  
DIFFERENT  
THAT TIME!

DO YOU THINK  
THE TOWNSFOLK  
WILL EVER FIND  
HAMSTER HUEY'S  
HEAD?

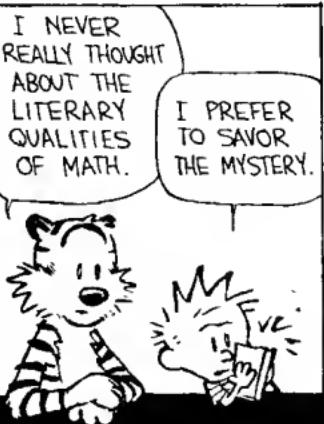
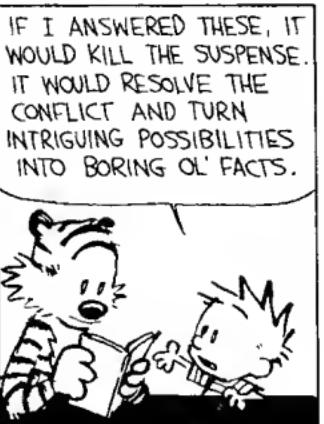
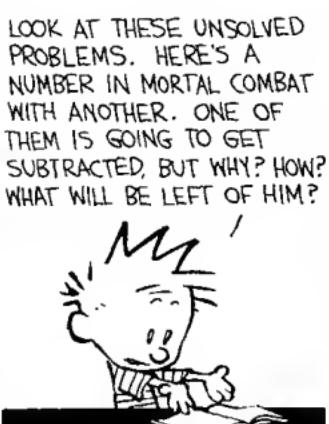
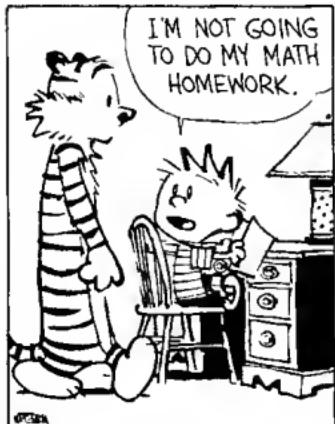
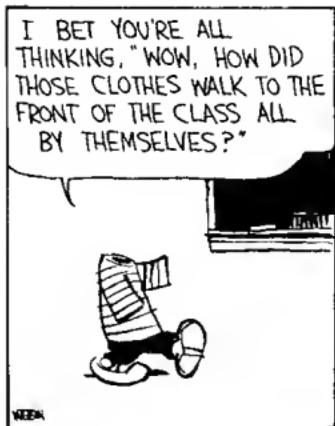


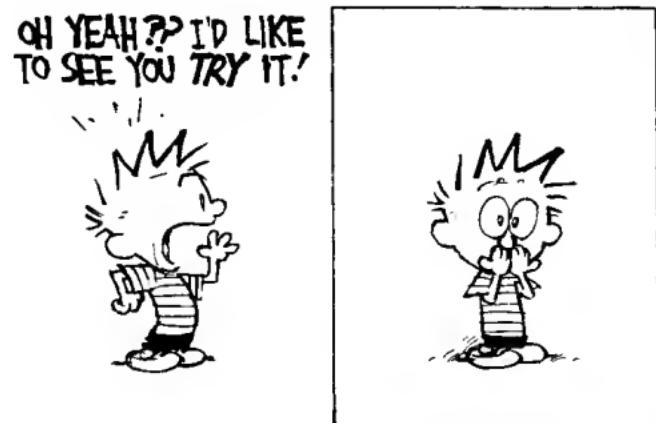
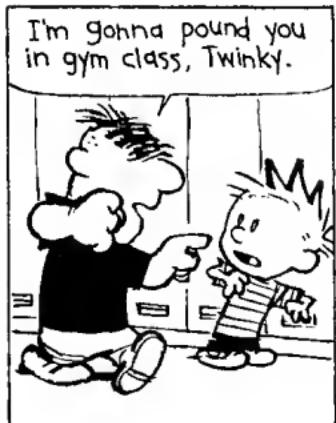
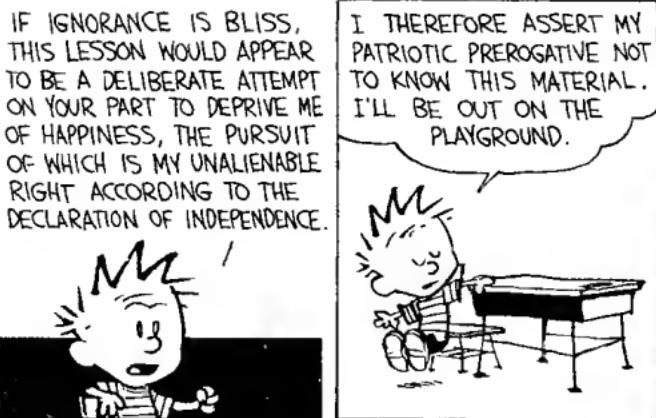


# calvin and HOBBES

by WATSON







HELLO, COUNTY LIBRARY?  
YES, DO YOU HAVE ANY  
BOOKS ON WHY GIRLS  
ARE SO WEIRD?



THAT'S WHAT I SAID. OR  
YOU MIGHT ALSO TRY  
LOOKING UNDER "OBNOXIOUS."



ARE YOU SERIOUS?/ YOU  
MEAN THERE'S NO RESEARCH  
ON THIS AT ALL??



I'LL BET THE LIBRARY  
JUST DOESN'T WANT  
ANYONE TO KNOW.



MOM?  
MOM?

I'M TAKING  
A BATH,  
CALVIN.

OH, OK, NEVER MIND  
IT WAS NOTHING.



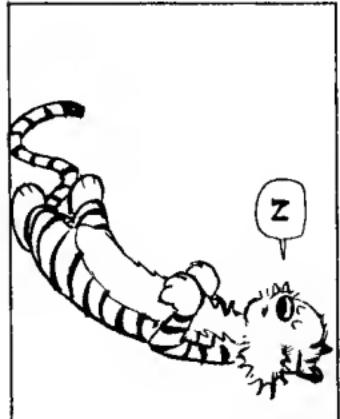


# calvin and HOBES

WATTERSON







IT'S A HIGH PRICE TO PAY,  
BUT NUZZLING TIGER  
TUMMIES IS ONE OF THE  
GREAT PLEASURES OF LIFE.





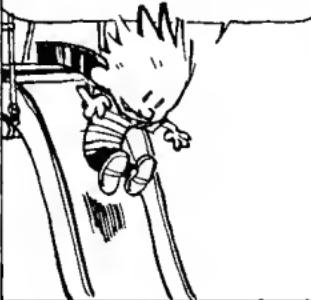


I LOVE  
RECESS!

/



TWO MINUTES AGO, I  
WAS EATING DEVILED  
HAM, CHOCOLATE MILK,  
GRAPES, AND ICE CREAM.



AND NOW I'M RUNNING  
AROUND ON A PLAYGROUND  
FULL OF NAUSEA-INDUCING,  
DISORIENTING MOTION  
DEVICES.



IT'S THE ONE TIME AT  
SCHOOL I GET SOME  
SOLITUDE.



# RRINNGGG



IT TAKES ME MORE THAN  
ONE RECESS TO WEAR  
MYSELF INTO A STATE  
OF SUBMISSION.



SUSIE, DO YOU WANT TO  
TRADE CAPTAIN NAPALM  
BUBBLE GUM CARDS?



AFTER CHEWING ALMOST  
\$20 WORTH OF GUM, I'VE  
COLLECTED ALL THE CARDS  
EXCEPT NUMBERS 8 AND 34.  
I'LL TRADE YOU ANY DUPLI-  
CATE FOR EITHER OF THOSE.



I DON'T COLLECT  
CAPTAIN NAPALM  
BUBBLE GUM CARDS.



IT MUST BE DEPRESSING  
TO GO THROUGH LIFE  
WITH NO PURPOSE.



WEEZER

# calvin and HOBBES

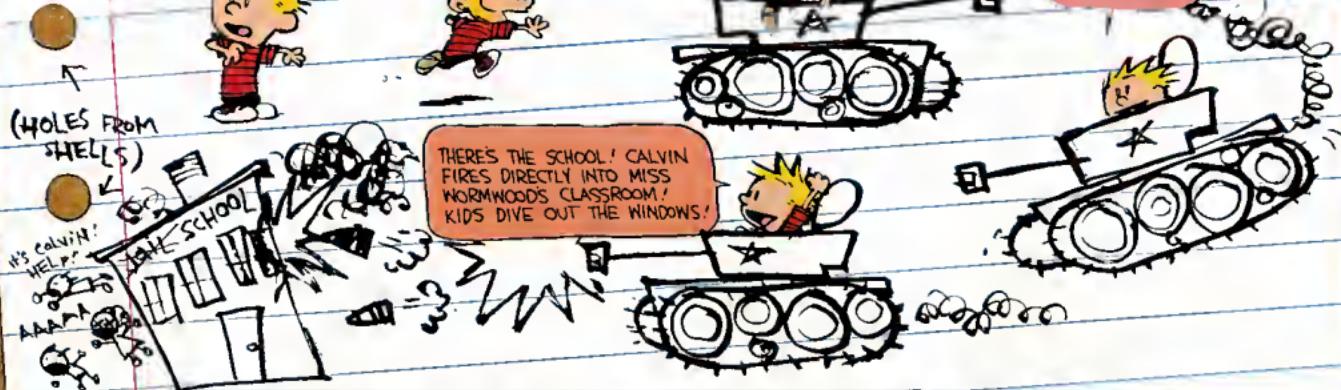
MATT MCGOWAN

WOW! CALVIN SUDDENLY FINDS HIMSELF ON HIS OWN SHEET OF NOTEBOOK PAPER!

FORTUNATELY, CALVIN HAD BEEN DOODLING ALL MORNING!

HERE'S A TANK! PLEASED BY HOW WELL IT'S RENDERED, CALVIN CLIMBS IN!

THE BLUE RULED GUIDE LINES ARE NO MATCH FOR THE TANK'S HEAVY TREADS! CALVIN ROARS ACROSS THE PAGE ANYWHERE HE WANTS!

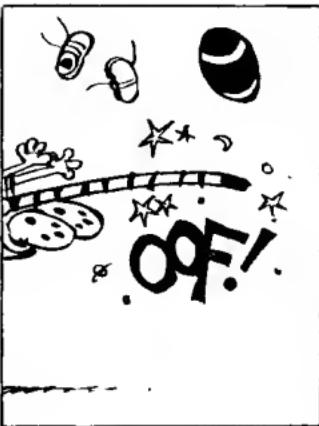


OH NO! MISS WORMWOOD HAS COME TO PUT A STOP TO CALVIN'S FUN! HE FIRES AGAIN AND AGAIN, BUT SHE'S TOO BIG AND MEAN!



THE ARTS ARE ALWAYS THE FIRST TO GO IN PUBLIC SCHOOLS.





# calvin HODGES

by  
WATERSON







