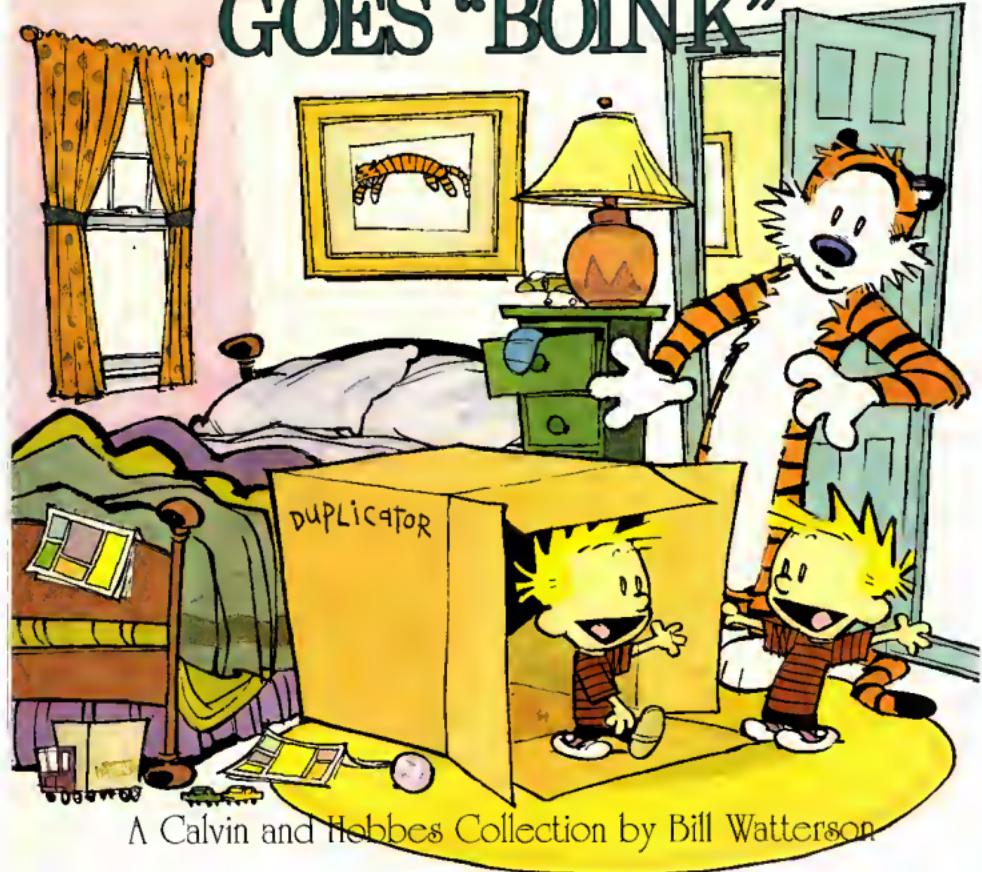


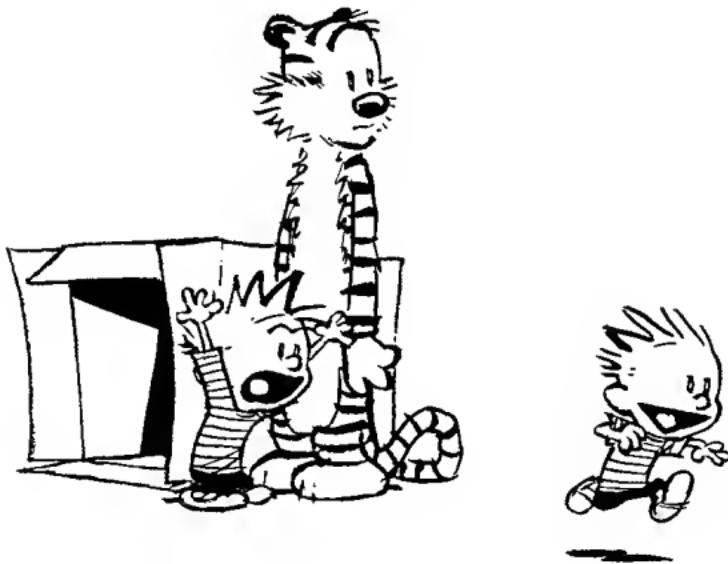
SCIENTIFIC PROGRESS GOES "BOINK"



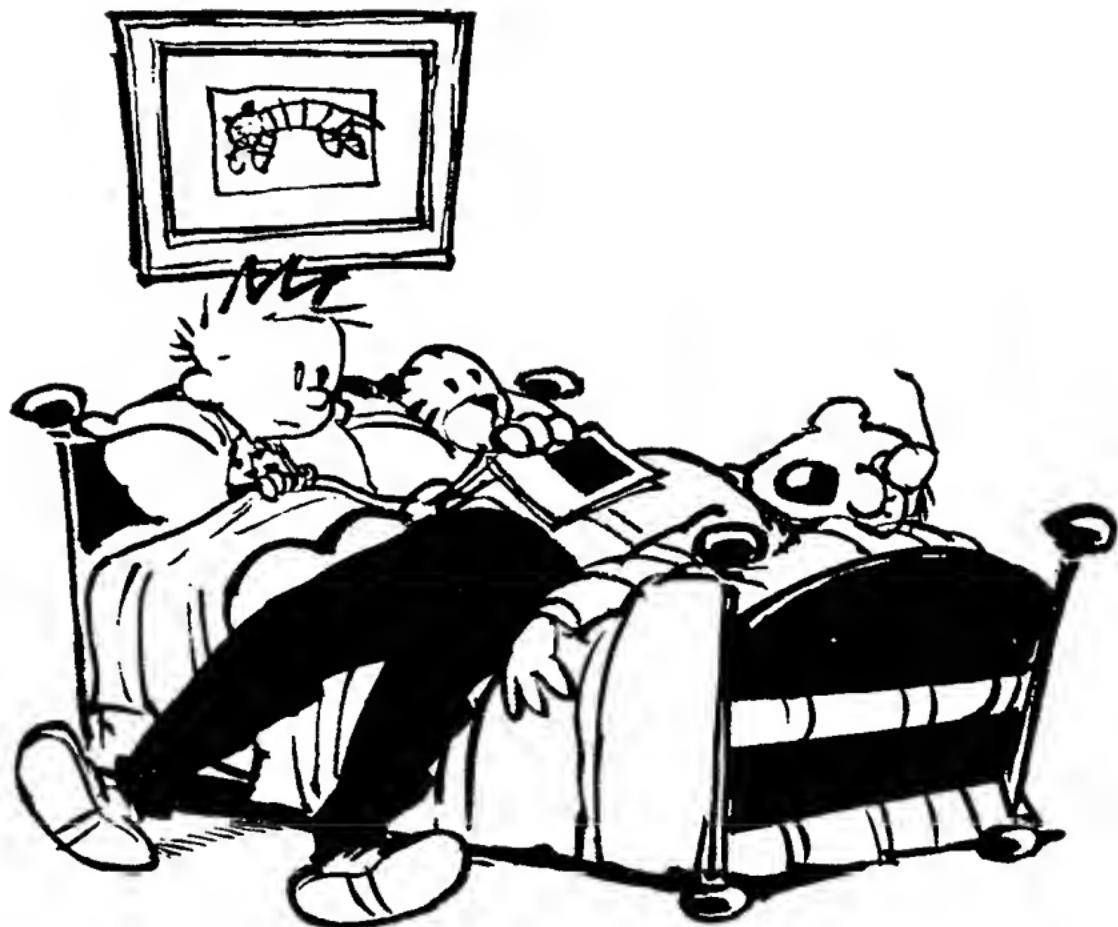
A Calvin and Hobbes Collection by Bill Watterson

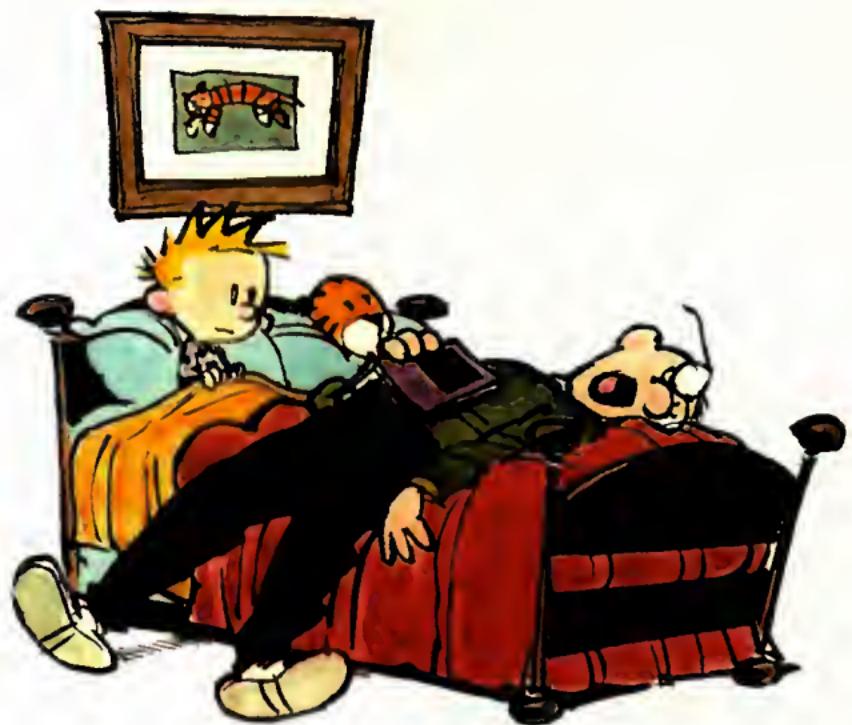


SCIENTIFIC PROGRESS GOES “BOINK”



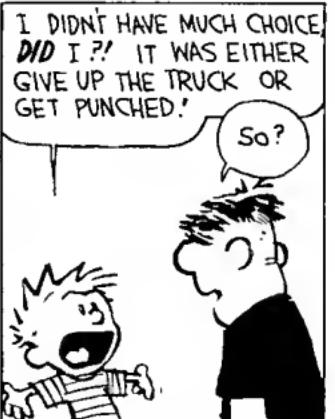
A Calvin and Hobbes Collection by Bill Watterson







HOW TOUCHING.



THAT NO-GOOD, ROTTEN MOE!
HE WON'T GIVE MY TRUCK
BACK TO ME. THE OAF WILL
PROBABLY BREAK IT, TOO.



SHOULD I STEAL IT BACK?
I KNOW STEALING IS
WRONG, BUT HE STOLE IT
FROM ME, AND IF I DON'T
STEAL IT BACK, MOE WILL
JUST KEEP IT, AND THAT'S
NOT FAIR.



THEY SAY TWO WRONGS DON'T
MAKE A RIGHT, BUT WHAT ARE
YOU SUPPOSED TO DO THEN?
JUST LET THE BIGGEST GUY
MAKE HIS OWN RULES ALL
THE TIME? LET MIGHT
MAKE RIGHT?



... THAT SOUNDS
REASONABLE.



BY GOLLY, I AM GOING
TO STEAL MY TRUCK BACK
FROM MOE! IT'S MINE AND
HE HAS NO RIGHT TO HAVE IT!



I'LL JUST SNEAK UP BEHIND
THE SWINGS HERE, AND WHEN
MOE'S NOT LOOKING, I'LL
RUN UP, GRAB THE TRUCK
AND TAKE OFF!



THIS PLAYGROUND SHOULD
HAVE ONE OF THOSE
AUTOMATIC INSURANCE
MACHINES LIKE THEY HAVE
IN AIRPORTS.



OK, MOE'S GOT HIS BACK TO ME! NOW I'LL ZIP OVER, STEAL MY TRUCK BACK AND RUN LIKE CRAZY!



HE'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT HIT HIM! BY THE TIME HE SEES THE TRUCK IS GONE, I'LL BE A MILE AWAY! IT'S A FAIL-PROOF PLAN! NOTHING CAN GO WRONG! IT'S A SNAP!



THERE'S NO REASON TO HESITATE. IT'LL BE OVER IN A SPLIT SECOND, AND I'LL SURE BE GLAD TO HAVE MY TRUCK BACK! I'LL JUST DO IT AND BE DONE! NOTHING TO IT! IT'S EASY!



OBVIOUSLY MY BODY DOESN'T BELIEVE A WORD MY BRAIN IS SAYING.



PHOOEY, WHO AM I KIDDING? I'D NEVER GET AWAY WITH STEALING MY TRUCK BACK FROM MOE. THE UGLY GALOOT IS THE SIZE OF A BUICK.

HMM... SINCE I CAN'T FIGHT HIM, MAYBE I SHOULD TRY TALKING TO HIM. MAYBE IF I REASONED WITH HIM, HE'D SEE MY SIDE.



MAYBE HE'D REALIZE THAT STEALING HURTS PEOPLE, AND MAYBE HE'D RETURN MY TRUCK WILLINGLY.

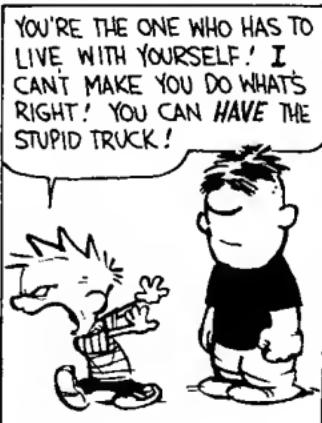


MAYBE IF I'M REALLY LUCKY I WON'T GO THROUGH LIFE WITH THE NICKNAME "OMELET FACE."





WEEZER



...SO MOE STOLE MY TRUCK,
AND WHEN I TRIED TO GET IT
BACK, MOE WANTED TO FIGHT
ME FOR IT. I DIDN'T WANT TO
FIGHT, SO I WALKED AWAY
AND MOE KEPT MY TRUCK.



I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT,
HOBBE'S. WHAT MAKES
SOME PEOPLE SO GREEDY
AND MEAN?



WHY IS IT THAT SOME PEOPLE
DON'T CARE WHAT'S WRONG
AND RIGHT? WHY DON'T
PEOPLE TRY TO BE NICE TO
EACH OTHER?



THE PROBLEM WITH PEOPLE
IS THAT THEY'RE ONLY HUMAN.



YOU KNOW,
SOMETIMES
THE WORLD
SEEMS LIKE
A PRETTY
MEAN PLACE.

THAT'S WHY
ANIMALS ARE
SO SOFT AND
HUGGY.



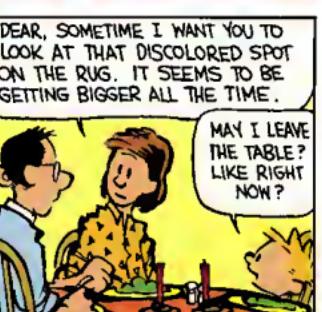
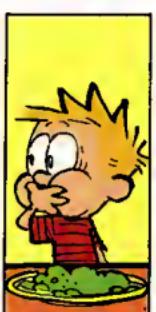
...YEAH...



HOBBS

calvin and HOBBES

by WATERSON



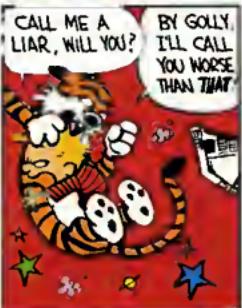
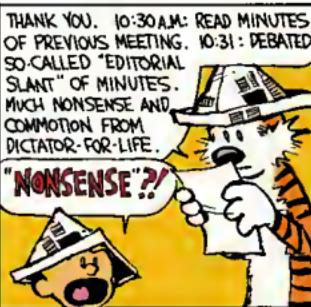


Calvin and Hobbes

by WATERSON

TIGERS ARE GREAT!
THEY'RE THE TOAST OF THE TOWN.
LIFE'S ALWAYS BETTER
WHEN A TIGER'S AROUND!

CONSIDERING I
OUTRANK YOU, I DON'T
THINK I SHOULD HAVE
TO DO THAT!



WATERSON



PHOOEY. MOM AND DAD LEFT. NOW WE'RE HERE ALONE WITH THE BABY SITTER FROM THE BLACK LAGOON.



HEE HEE! DO YOU THINK SHE REMEMBERS HOW LAST TIME WE THREATENED TO FLUSH HER SCIENCE NOTES DOWN THE TOILET?



OK, YOU, GET IN BED.

WHAT?

IT'S NOT EVEN 6:30!



SHE REMEMBERS, ALL RIGHT.



WEEDON



WEEDON







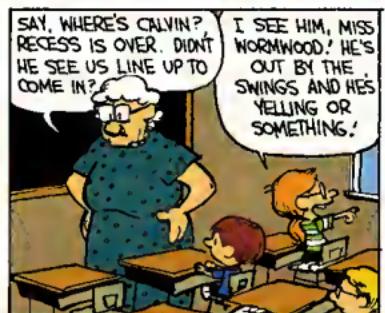
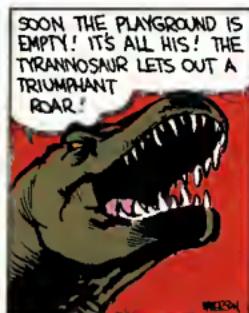
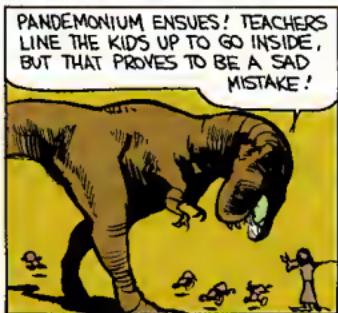
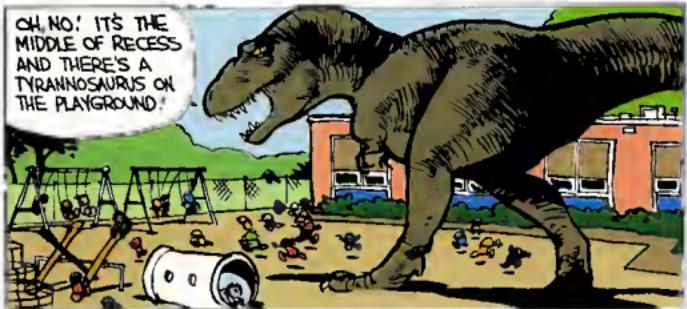


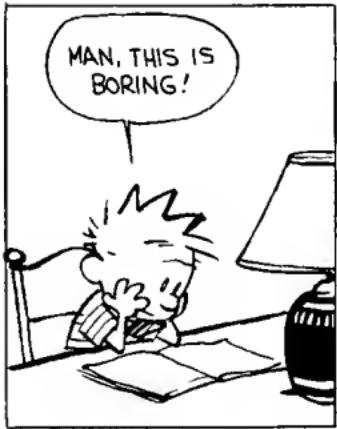
Calvin and Hobbes

WATTERSON

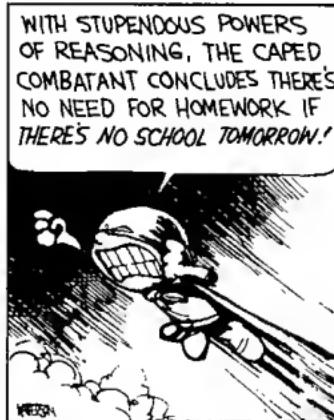
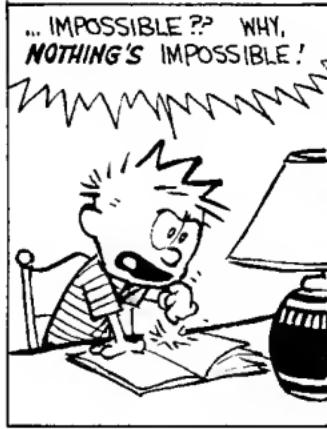
GISZH! ... GISZH! ...

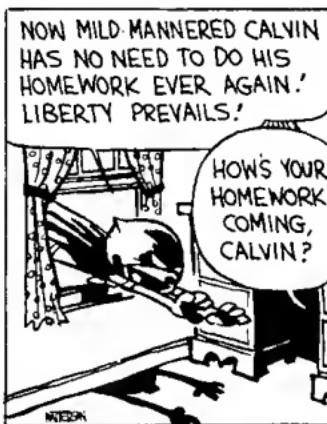
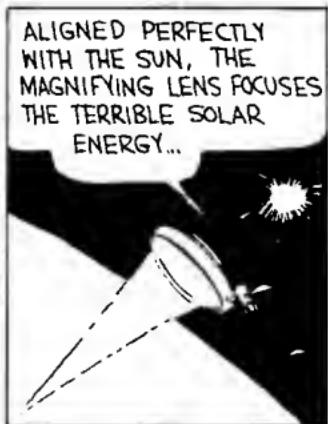
GISZH!

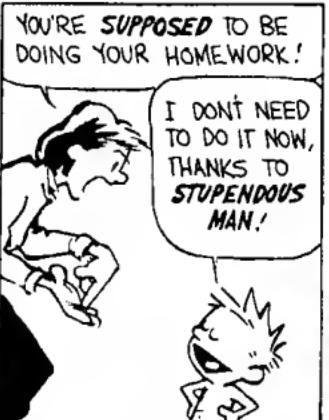




HOW AM I EVER GOING TO
READ THREE WHOLE PAGES
OF THIS BY TOMORROW?
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!







calvin and HOBBS

by WATTERSON

THAT BIG, DUMB
BULLY MOE
PUNCHED ME
AT SCHOOL
YESTERDAY.

REALLY?
WHAT DID
YOU DO?

WELL, FIRST I SKIDDED
ACROSS THE PLAYGROUND.
THEN I CAROMED OFF
A ROCK AND...

I WISH I HAD
MORE FRIENDS,
BUT PEOPLE
ARE SUCH
JERKS.

IF YOU CAN JUST GET
MOST PEOPLE TO IGNORE
YOU AND LEAVE YOU ALONE
YOU'RE DOING GOOD.

IF YOU CAN FIND EVEN
ONE PERSON YOU REALLY
LIKE, YOU'RE
LUCKY

...AND IF THAT PERSON CAN
ALSO STAND YOU, YOU'RE
REALLY LUCKY.

WHAT IF YOU FIND SOMEONE YOU
CAN TALK TO WHILE YOU EAT
APPLES ON A
BRIGHT FALL
MORNING?

WELL, YEAH...
I SUPPOSE THERE'S
NO POINT IN GETTING
GREEDY, IS THERE?

WATTERSON

UH OH, CALVIN THE REPTILE IS IN TROUBLE!



AS AN ECTOTHERM, HIS BODY RELIES ON THE ENVIRONMENT TO WARM OR COOL ITS TEMPERATURE.



NOW THAT IT'S COLDER OUTSIDE, CALVIN'S BODY TEMPERATURE FALLS AND HE BECOMES SLUGGISH! HE'LL GO INTO TORPOR IF HE CAN'T FIND A WARM PLACE TO LIE!



LEAVE THE THERMOSTAT ALONE, AND PUT ON A SWEATER IF YOU'RE COLD.



I HEARD THAT BIG CATS DON'T PURR.

THAT'S TRUE. WE'RE TOO FIERCE AND FEROCIOUS. WE DON'T EVER PURR.



WELL WHAT DO YOU CALL THE NOISE YOU MAKE WHEN YOU GET YOUR TUMMY RUBBED?!



GROWLING FRIENDLY-LIKE.



calvin and hobbes

by watterson



EVERY DAY THIS MANIAC IS SO GLAD TO SEE ME THAT HE BLASTS OUT LIKE A BIG ORANGE TORPEDO! A DOG WILL JUST WAG ITS TAIL, BUT OF COURSE A TIGER HAS TO POUNCE ON YOU! STUPID ANIMAL!



HE POUNCES ON YOU?



OH, AND DON'T THINK HE DOESN'T ENJOY THE CUNNING AND TREACHERY OF IT ALL! TIGERS LIVE FOR THE THRILL OF A SNEAK ATTACK! IT'S THEIR EVIL NATURE!

HE'S JUST SITTING THERE.



OH, SURE, BIG DISGUISE! LIKE NO ONE CAN FATHOM THE SAVAGE MIND OF A JUNGLE CAT! HA! HE'S A KILLER TO THE CORE!

I WISH MY PARENTS WOULD MOVE. MY DIARY IS GETTING WEIRDER EVERY DAY.



YEAH, YOU KNOW WHO I'M TALKING ABOUT! WIPE OFF THAT GRIN OR I'LL DO IT FOR YOU!

CALVIN, YOUR MOM AND I LOOKED OVER YOUR REPORT CARD, AND WE THINK YOU COULD BE DOING BETTER.

BUT I DON'T LIKE SCHOOL.

WHY NOT? YOU LIKE TO READ AND YOU LIKE TO LEARN. I KNOW YOU DO.

I MEAN, YOU'VE READ EVERY DINOSAUR BOOK EVER WRITTEN, AND YOU'VE LEARNED A LOT, RIGHT? READING AND LEARNING ARE FUN.

YEAH...

SO WHY DON'T YOU LIKE SCHOOL?

WE DON'T READ ABOUT DINOSAURS.

MEECH

I'VE GOT AN IDEA, DAD.

MAYBE I'D GET BETTER GRADES IF YOU OFFERED ME \$1 FOR EVERY "D"; \$5 FOR EVERY "C", \$10 FOR EVERY "B"; AND \$50 FOR EVERY "A"!

I'M NOT GOING TO **BRIBE** YOU, CALVIN. YOU SHOULD APPLY YOURSELF FOR YOUR OWN GOOD.

RATS. I THOUGHT I COULD MAKE AN EASY FOUR BUCKS.

MEECH

HELLO? VALLEY HARDWARE?
YES, I'M CALLING TO SEE
IF YOU SELL BLASTING CAPS,
DETONATORS, TIMERS AND
WIRE.



JUST THE WIRE? OK,
FORGET IT. DO YOU RENT
BULLDOZERS OR BACKHOES?



NO, NO, A ROTOTILLER WON'T
DO AT ALL. I NEED SOME-
THING MORE LIKE A
WRECKING BALL. DO YOU
KNOW WHERE I COULD GET
ANYTHING LIKE THAT? NO?
OK, GOODBYE.



LOOKS LIKE ANOTHER
BORING DAY, HOBBS.



I CAN'T SLEEP,
HOBBS. I'VE
BEEN THINKING.

WHAT
ABOUT?



WELL, SUPPOSE THERE'S
NO AFTERLIFE. THAT
WOULD MEAN THIS LIFE
IS ALL YOU GET.



AND THAT WOULD MEAN
I'M SITTING HERE IN BED
AS PRECIOUS MOMENTS OF
MY ALL-TOO-SHORT LIFE
DISAPPEAR FOREVER.



HONEY, WAKE UP.
DO YOU HEAR THE
TELEVISION ON?

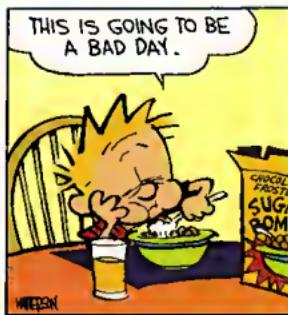


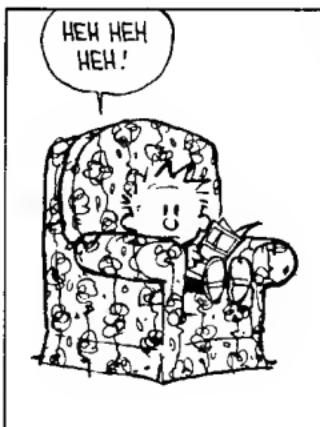
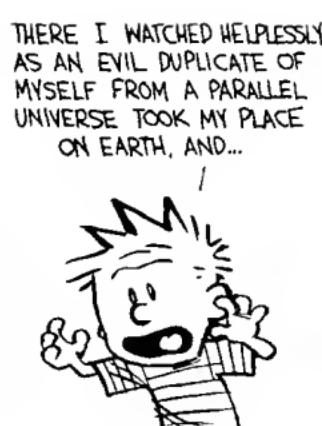
calvin and hobbes

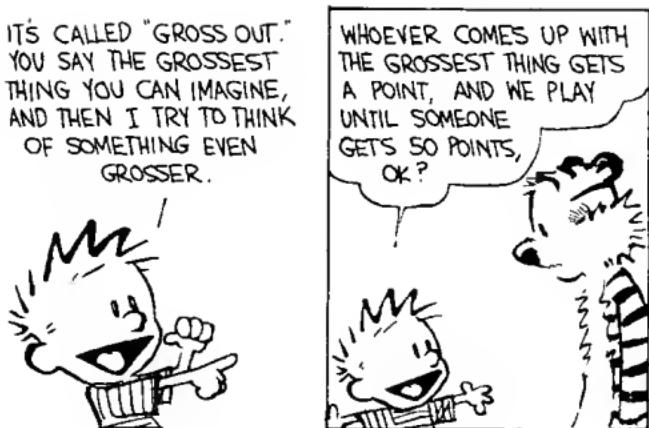
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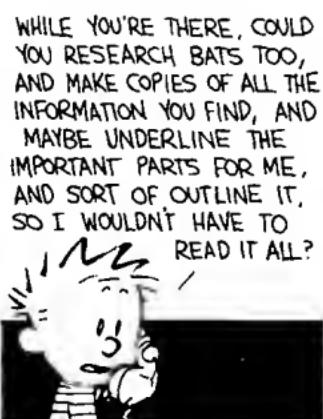
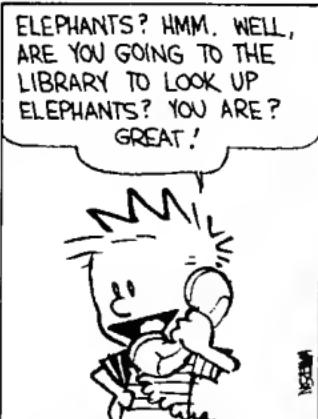
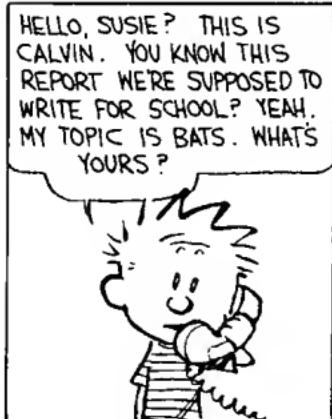
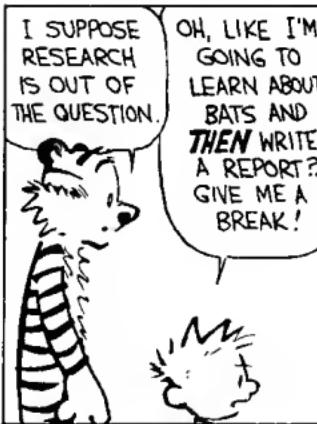
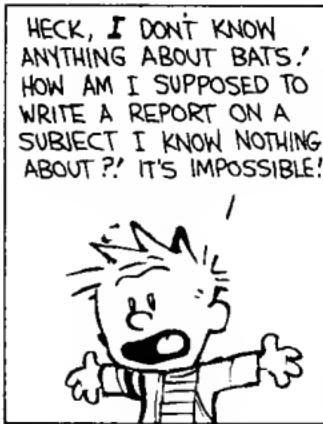
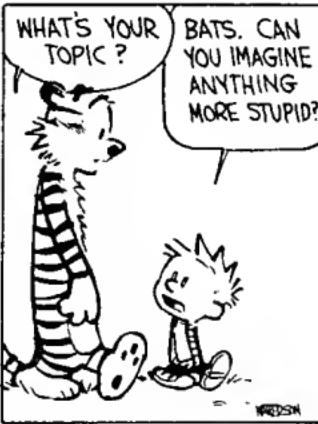
GOSH, IT'S 1:30
AND I'M STILL
AWAKE.

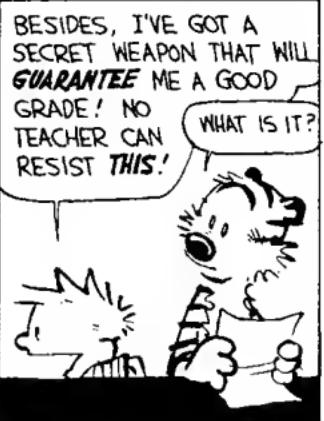
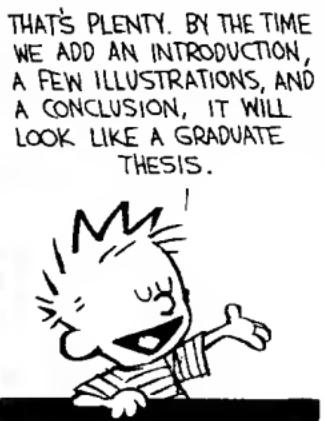
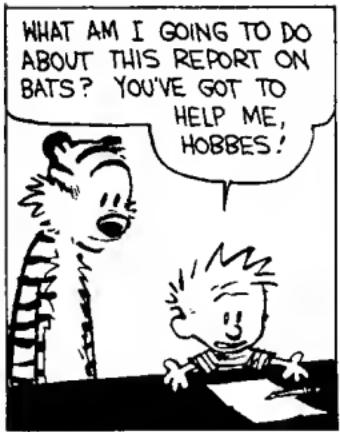
SOMEONE MUST'VE WAYLAID
MR. SANDMAN.

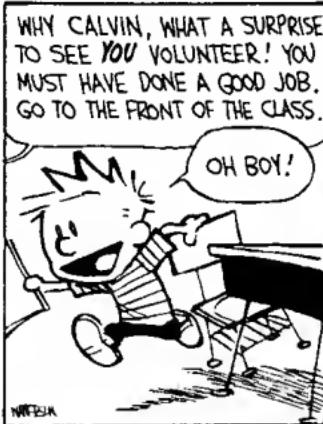
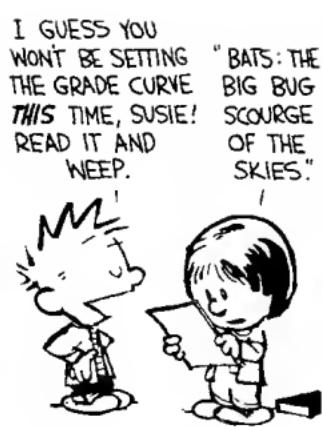






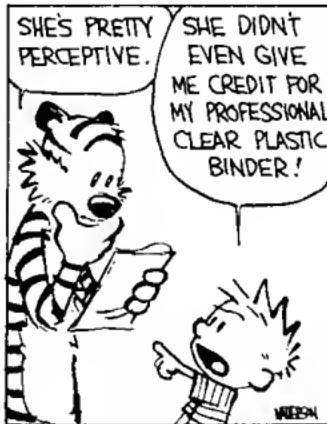
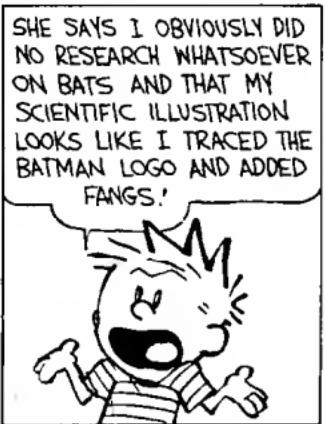
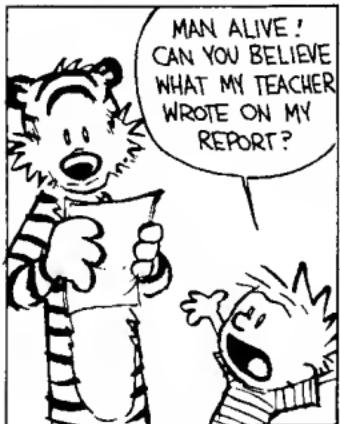








"DUSK! WITH A CREEPY, TIN-
GLING SENSATION, YOU HEAR THE
FLUTTERING OF LEATHERY WINGS!
BATS! WITH GLOWING RED
EYES AND GLISTENING FANGS,
THESE UNSPEAKABLE GIANT
BUGS DROP ONTO ..."

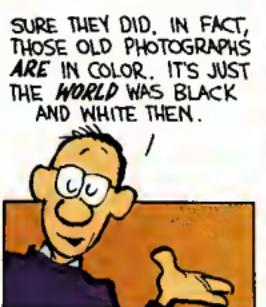


WEEBON

calvin and hobbes

WATTERSON

WOW, HONEY, YOU'RE
MISSING A BEAUTIFUL
SUNSET OUT HERE!



BUT THEN WHY ARE OLD PAINTINGS IN COLOR? IF THE WORLD WAS BLACK AND WHITE, WOULDN'T ARTISTS HAVE PAINTED IT THAT WAY?

NOT NECESSARILY.
A LOT OF GREAT
ARTISTS WERE INSANE.

BUT... BUT HOW COULD
THEY HAVE PAINTED
IN COLOR ANYWAY?
WOULDN'T THEIR PAINTS
HAVE BEEN SHADES
OF GRAY BACK THEN?

OF COURSE, BUT
THEY TURNED
COLORS LIKE
EVERYTHING
ELSE DID
IN THE
'30S.

SO WHY DIDN'T
OLD BLACK
AND WHITE
PHOTOS TURN
COLOR TOO?
BECAUSE
THEY WERE
COLOR
PICTURES
OF BLACK
AND WHITE,
REMEMBER?

THE WORLD IS
A COMPLICATED
PLACE, HOBSES.
WHENEVER IT
SEEMS THAT WAY,
I TAKE A NAP
IN A TREE AND
WAIT FOR DINNER.





Calvin and Hobbes

by WATERSON



I WAS READING ABOUT HOW COUNTLESS SPECIES ARE BEING PUSHED TOWARD EXTINCTION BY MAN'S DESTRUCTION OF FORESTS.



IT'S SAD HOW SOME PEOPLE CAN'T HANDLE A LITTLE VARIETY.



WEEBZ

I WONDER WHY MAN WAS
PUT ON EARTH. WHAT'S
OUR PURPOSE? WHY ARE
WE HERE?

TIGER
FOOD.

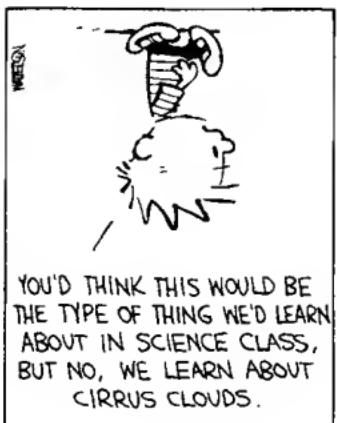
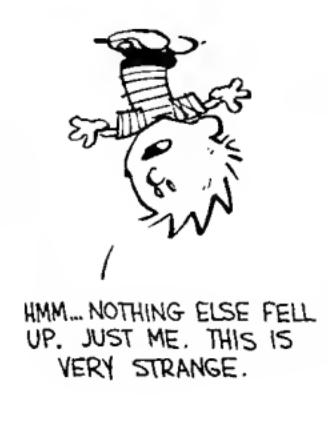
A LITTLE
HIGH-
STRUNG,
ARE WE?
WE TIGERS
CALL IT
LIGHTNING
QUICK REFLEXES.

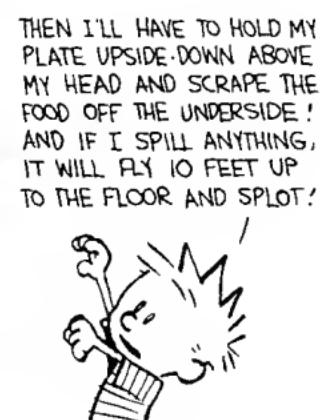
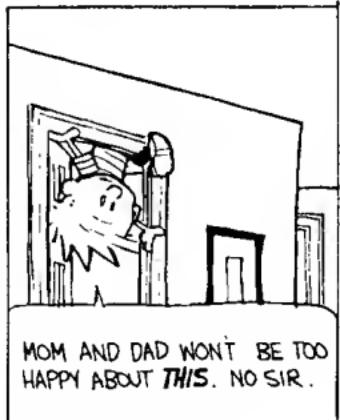
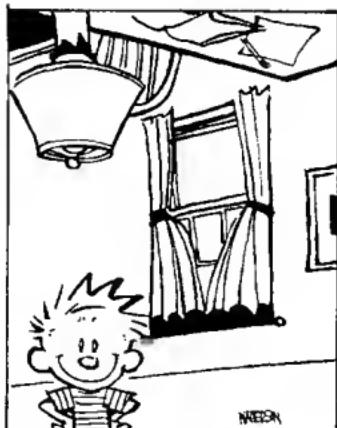
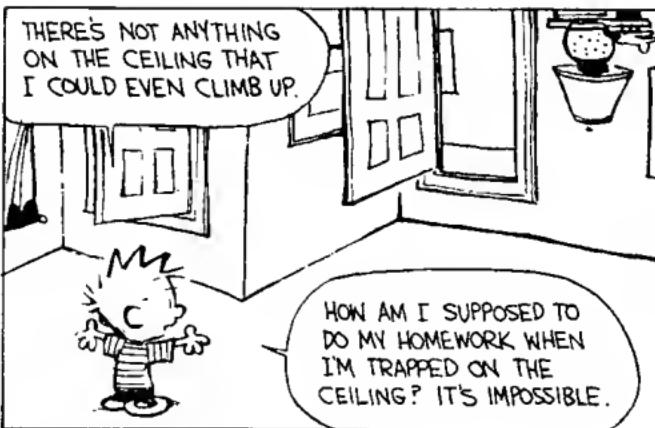
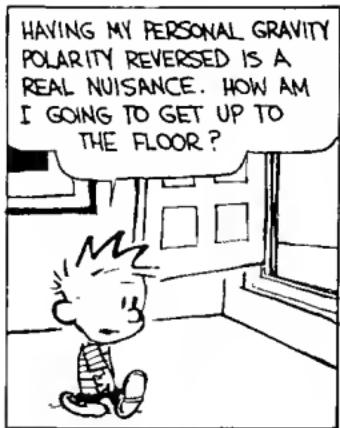


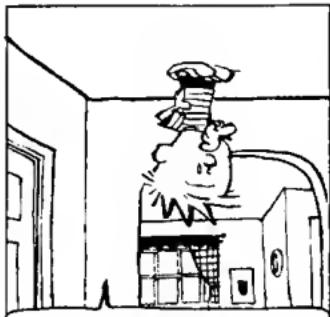
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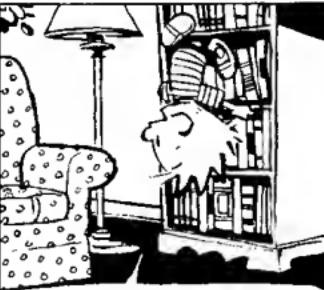




ALL THIS WIDE OPEN CEILING SPACE! I WISH I COULD GET MY ROLLER SKATES.



HEY, MAYBE I CAN CLIMB UP THIS BOOKCASE AND WHEN I GET TO THE BOTTOM SHELF, LEAP TO A CHAIR!



THEN I CAN PULL MYSELF ACROSS TO OTHER PIECES OF FURNITURE AND WORK MY WAY TO MY TOY CHEST.

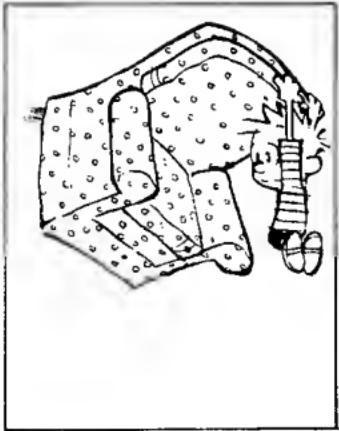


...I CAN HEAR MOM NOW: "HOW ON EARTH DID YOU GET SNEAKER PRINTS ON THE UNDERSIDE OF EACH SHELF?!"

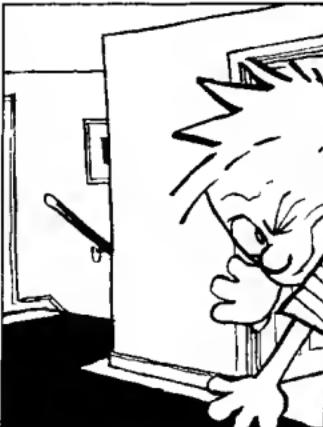


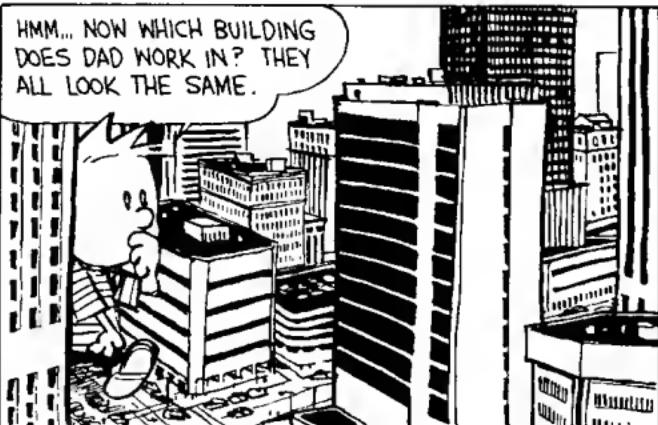
VERDICT





DON'T LET GO! DON'T LET GO!

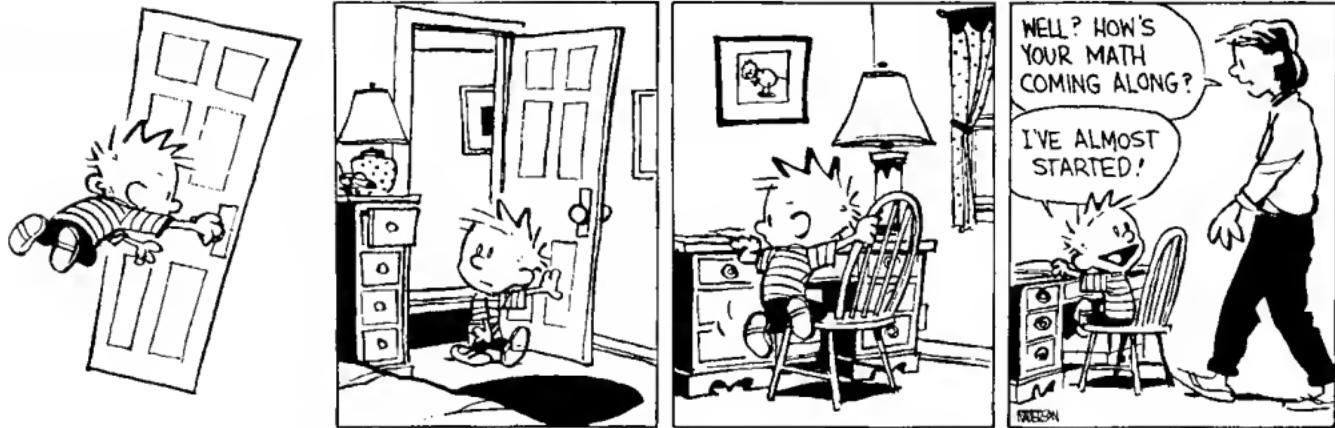




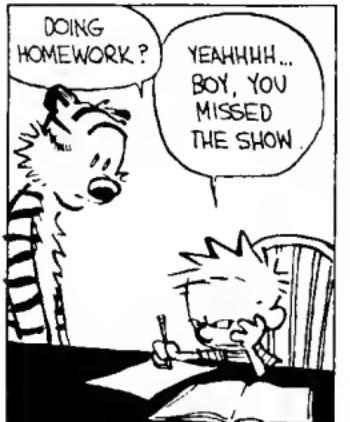
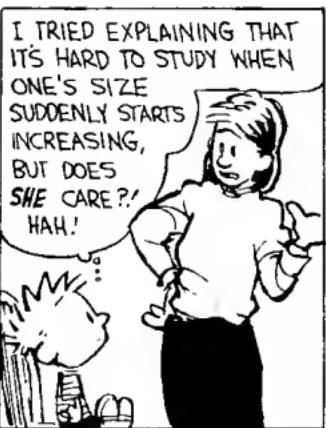
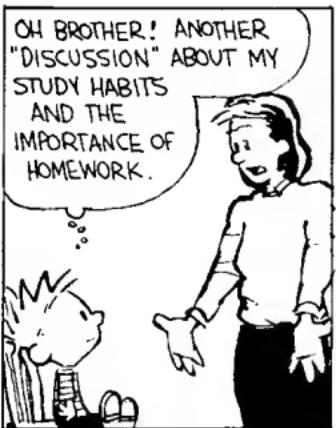




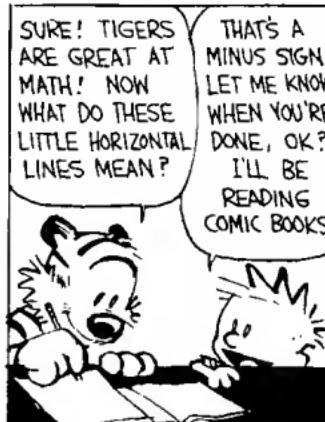
REED



REED



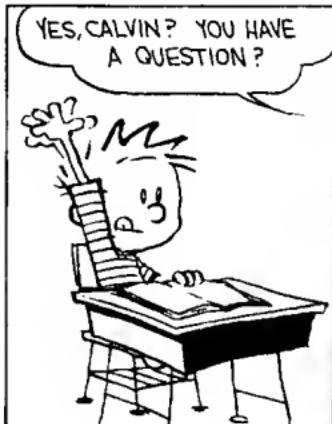
I GOT A BIG LECTURE FROM MOM JUST BECAUSE I GOT STUCK ON THE CEILING AND THEN GREW SO BIG I FELL OFF THE PLANET WHEN I WAS SUPPOSED TO BE DOING MY MATH!



calvin and HOBBES

WATKINSON







FOR "SHOW AND TELL" TODAY,
I HAVE SOMETHING THAT
WILL ASTOUND AND AMAZE
YOU! THIS LITTLE GUY CAN...



HAVE YOU ALL HAD
YOUR SHOTS?



ARE THERE ANY MONSTERS
UNDER MY BED TONIGHT?



OH RIGHT! YOU THINK I'M
FALLING FOR THAT?! WHO
AM I TALKING TO IF THERE
AREN'T ANY MONSTERS
DOWN THERE?!"



THEY'RE ALL TEETH AND
DIGESTIVE TRACT. NO
BRAINS AT ALL.



calvin and hobbes

by watterson

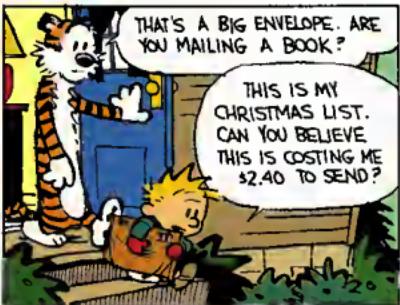


DEAR SANTA,
HOW ARE YOU?

WELL, ENOUGH CHIT CHAT.
LET'S GET DOWN TO
BUSINESS.
THIS YEAR I WANT...



WILL YOU DRIVE TO
WORK AND FAX MY
CHRISTMAS LIST TO
SANTA?



THAT'S A BIG ENVELOPE. ARE
YOU MAILING A BOOK?
THIS IS MY
CHRISTMAS LIST.
CAN YOU BELIEVE
THIS IS COSTING ME
\$2.40 TO SEND?



YES.
WELL, AT THIS PRICE,
ALL I CAN SAY IS
THAT SANTA HAD
BETTER READ IT
DARLY. LAST YEAR I
DIDN'T GET HALF
OF WHAT I
WANTED.



HAVE YOU BEHAVED ANY
BETTER THIS YEAR?

IT DEPENDS HOW YOU... HEY,
JUST WHAT ARE YOU
INSINUATING? WHY,
I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW I'VE
BEEN A VERITABLE ANGEL
THIS YEAR,
JUST LIKE
ALWAYS!



IN THAT CASE, WE
CAN HAVE A COOKOUT
WITH YOUR STOCKING
CONTENTS.

DON'T GET SMART,
BUB, OR I'LL WALLOP
YOU ON THE 26TH.



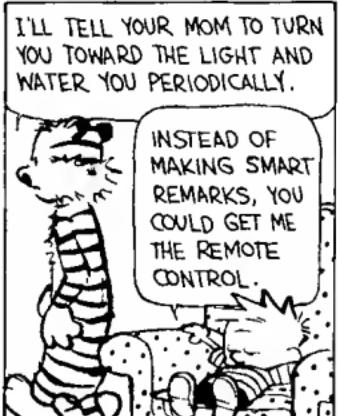
DID YOU PUT ANYTHING ON
YOUR LIST FOR ME?

WHAT, AND PAY MORE POSTAGE?
THIS PACKAGE IS BREAKING
MY ARMS ALREADY! GO
WRITE YOUR OWN
LIST!



TIDINGS OF
COMFORT AND
JOY TO YOU TOO.

LOOK, IT'S EVERY MAN
FOR HIMSELF IN THIS
WORLD. NOW GIVE ME
A BOOST, WILL YA?



calvin and hobbes

by WATerson

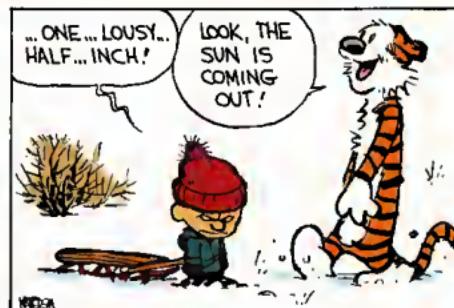
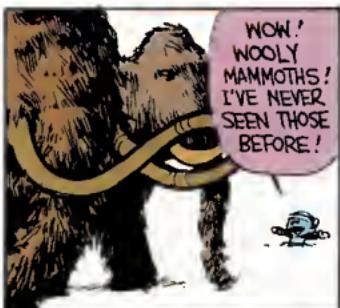
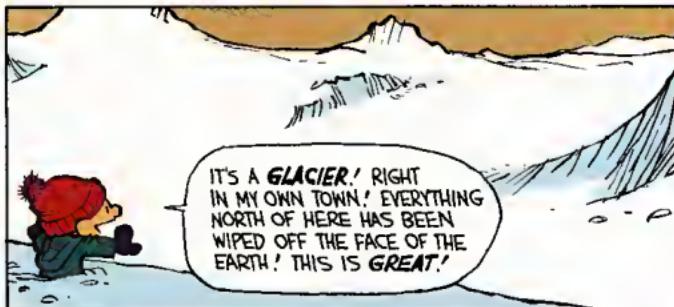
KNOW WHAT
THIS IS?

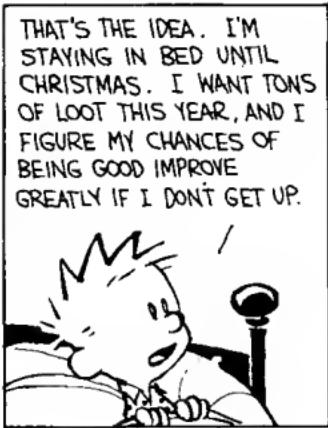
IT'S A POLAR
BEAR BLINKING
IN A BLIZZARD!
HA HA HA HA!

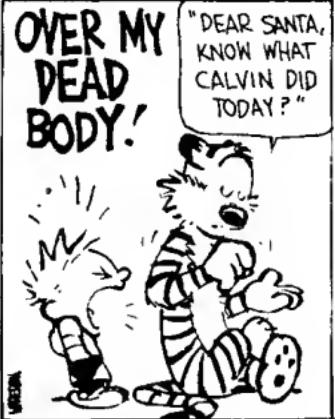
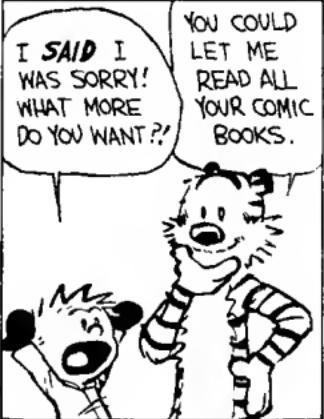
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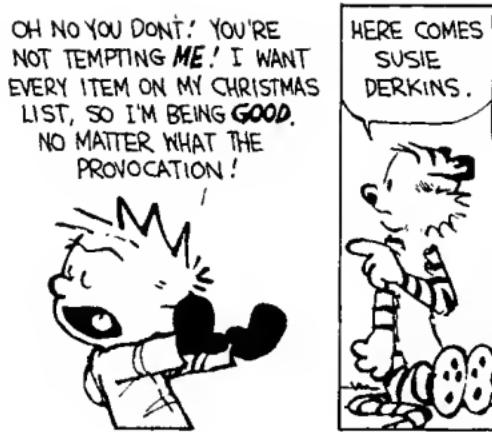


IT SNOWED!



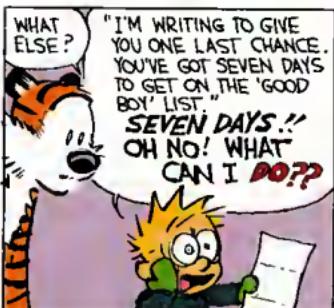
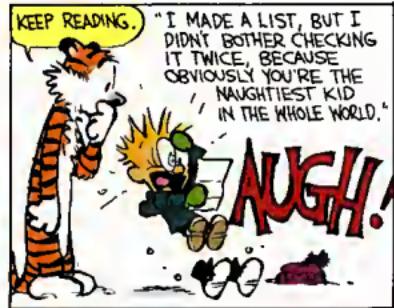


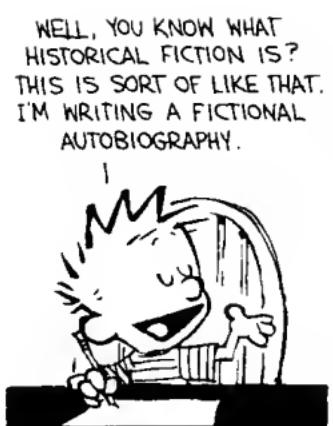
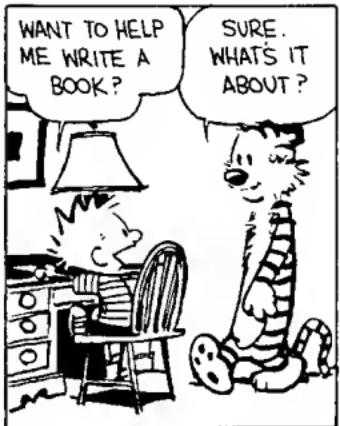


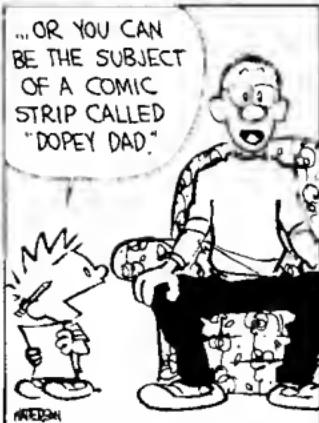
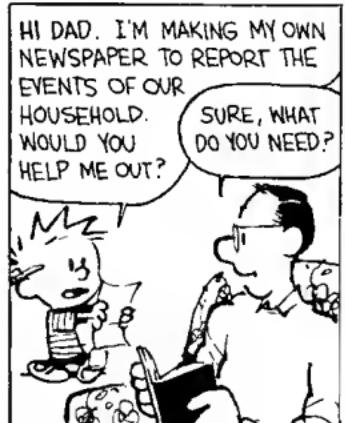


calvin and hobbes

by WATTERSON





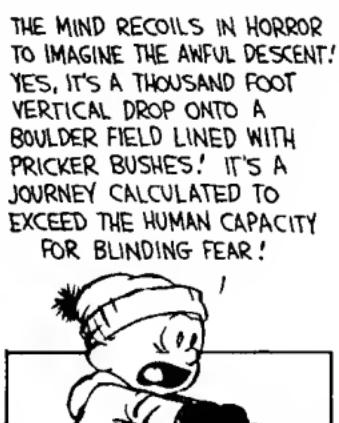
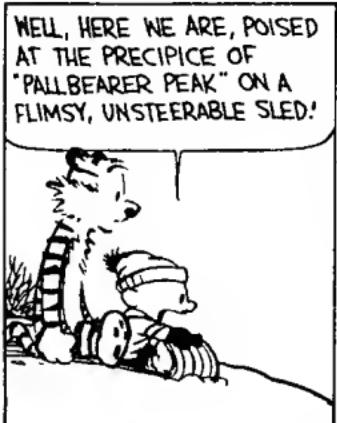
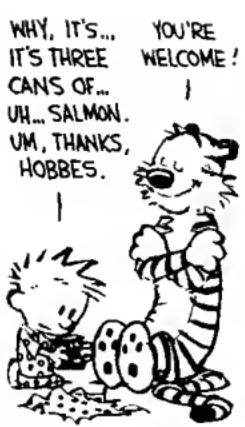


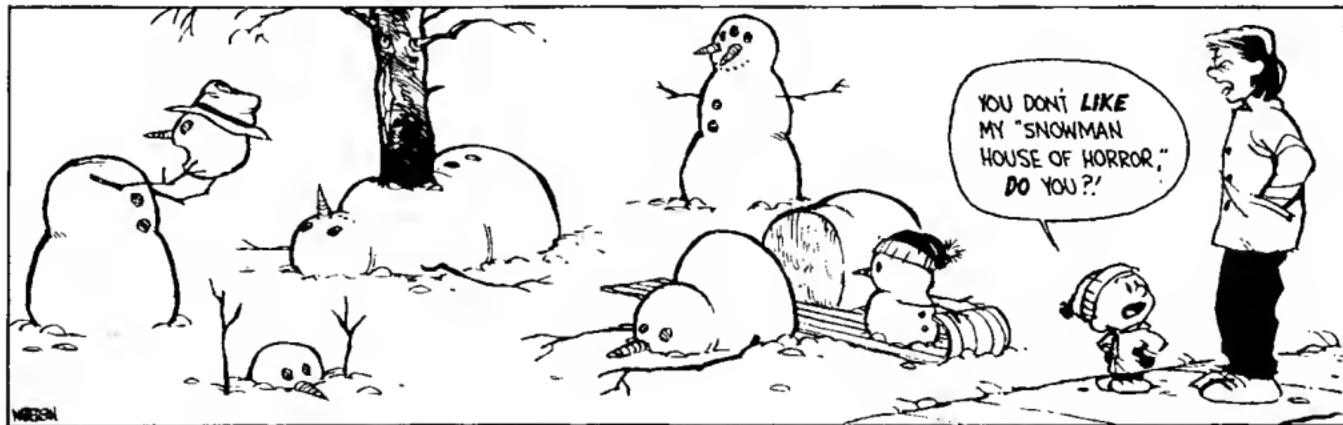




Christmas Eve

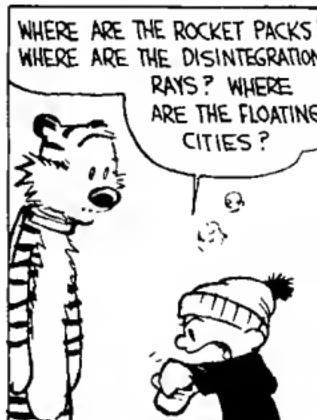
ON WINDOW PANES, THE ICY FROST
LEAVES FEATHERED PATTERNS, CRISSED & CROSSED,
BUT IN OUR HOUSE THE CHRISTMAS TREE
IS DECORATED FESTIVELY
WITH TINY DOTS OF COLORED LIGHT
THAT COZY UP THIS WINTER NIGHT.
CHRISTMAS SONGS, FAMILIAR, SLOW,
PLAY SOFTLY ON THE RADIO.
POPS AND HISSES FROM THE FIRE
WHISTLE WITH THE BELLS AND CHOIR.
MY TIGER IS NOW FAST ASLEEP
ON HIS BACK AND DREAMING DEEP.
WHEN THE FIRE MAKES HIM HOT,
HE TURNS TO WARM WHATEVER'S NOT.
PROPPED AGAINST HIM ON THE RUG,
I GIVE MY FRIEND A GENTLE HUG.
TOMORROW'S WHAT I'M WAITING FOR,
BUT I CAN WAIT A LITTLE MORE.







WHERE ARE THE FLYING CARS?
WHERE ARE THE MOON COLONIES?
WHERE ARE THE PERSONAL
ROBOTS AND THE ZERO GRAVITY
BOOTS, HUH? YOU CALL THIS A
NEW DECADE ?? YOU CALL THIS
THE FUTURE ?? HA!



calvin and hobbes

WATSON

ARE YOUR PARENTS
GOING OUT FOR
NEW YEAR'S EVE?

ARE YOU
KIDDING?

MY PARENTS' IDEA OF
A WILD NIGHT IS TO
MIX A SCOOP OF
REAL COFFEE IN
WITH THE DECAF.

ARE YOU
MAKING ANY
RESOLUTIONS
FOR THE NEW
YEAR?

RESOLUTIONS? ME??
JUST WHAT ARE YOU
IMPLYING? THAT I NEED
TO CHANGE?? WELL, BUDDY,
AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED,
I'M PERFECT THE WAY
I AM!

FOR YOUR INFORMATION, I'M STAYING LIKE THIS, AND EVERYONE ELSE
CAN JUST GET USED TO IT! IF PEOPLE DON'T LIKE ME THE WAY I
AM, WELL, TOUGH BEANS! IT'S A FREE COUNTRY! I DON'T NEED ANYONE'S
PERMISSION TO BE THE WAY I WANT! THIS IS HOW I AM - TAKE IT OR
LEAVE IT!



BY GOLLY, LIFE'S TOO DARN SHORT
TO WASTE TIME TRYING TO PLEASE
EVERY MEDDLESOME MORON WHO'S
GOT AN IDEA HOW I OUGHT TO BE!
I DON'T NEED ADVICE! EVERYONE
CAN JUST STAY OUT OF MY FACE!



HMPH!
I

HE SHOULD RESOLVE TO
BE MORE ATTENTIVE WHEN
SOMEONE IS SPEAKING.

WATSON





THIS IS THE PART OF WINTER
I LIKE BEST... WHEN YOU COME
INSIDE, FREEZING COLD
AND SOAKED...



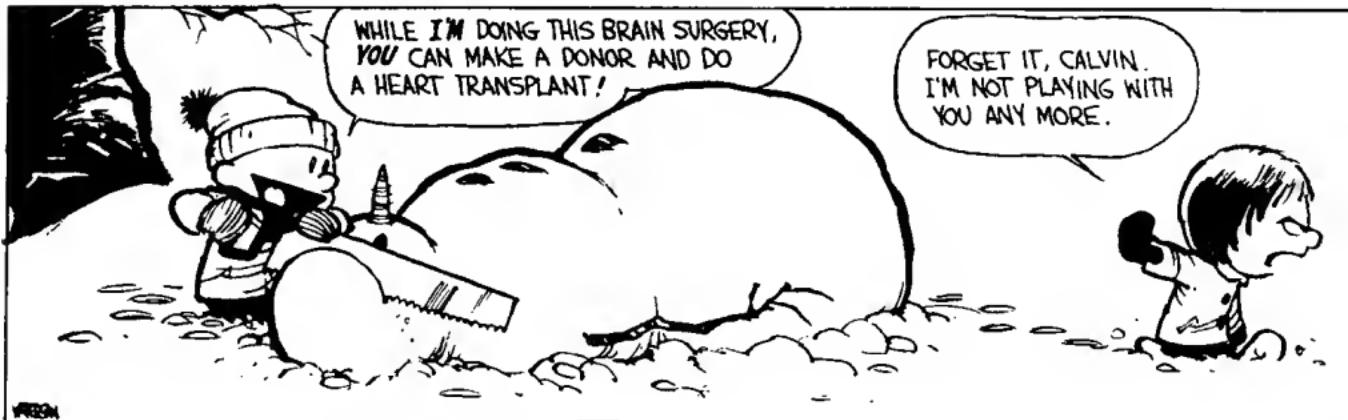
...AND YOU PUT ON FRESH DRY
CLOTHES, AND RUN UP TO THE
WARM KITCHEN, WHERE MOM'S
GOT A STEAMING MUG OF
HOT CHOCOLATE WAITING
FOR YOU!



MOM?...MOM??
HEY MOM!



"CALVIN, I'M
NEXT DOOR. DON'T
HAVE ANYTHING
TO EAT, OR
YOU'LL SPOIL YOUR
APPETITE. MOM."



WHILE I'M DOING THIS BRAIN SURGERY,
YOU CAN MAKE A DONOR AND DO
A HEART TRANSPLANT!

FORGET IT, CALVIN.
I'M NOT PLAYING WITH
YOU ANY MORE.

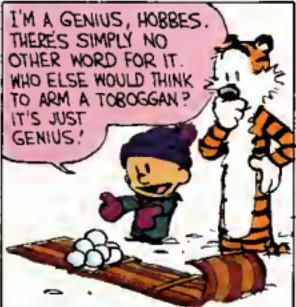
calvin and Hobbes

by WATTERSON

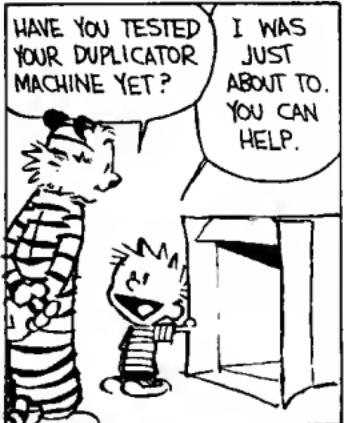
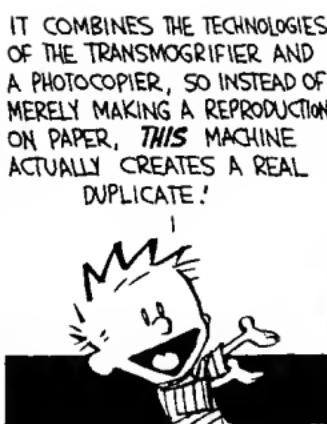
HEE HEE HEE HEE



BUT FOR MY OWN EXAMPLE, I'D NEVER BELIEVE ONE LITTLE KID COULD HAVE SO MUCH BRAINS!

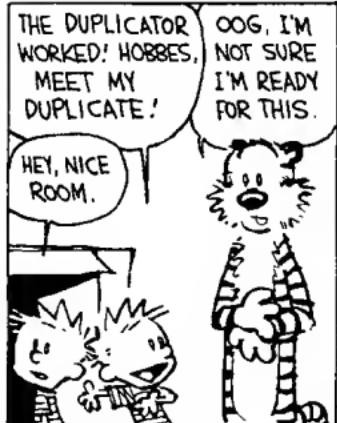
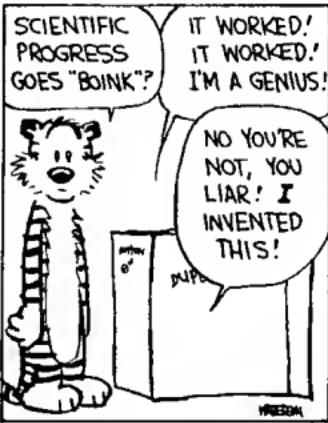


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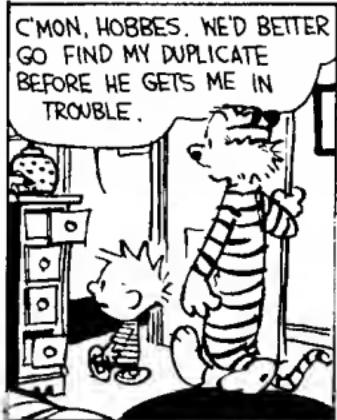


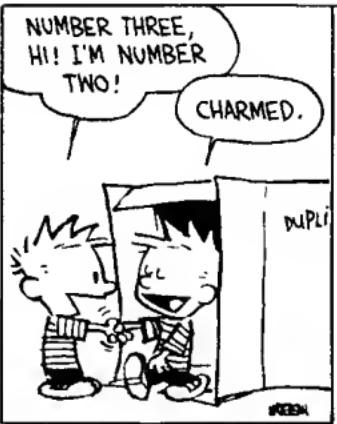
BROTHER! YOU DOUBTING THOMASES GET IN THE WAY OF MORE SCIENTIFIC ADVANCES WITH YOUR STUPID ETHICAL QUESTIONS! THIS IS A BRILLIANT IDEA! HIT THE BUTTON, WILL YA?

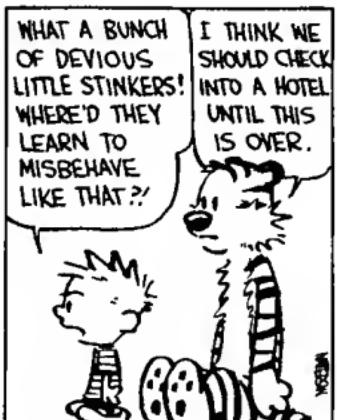
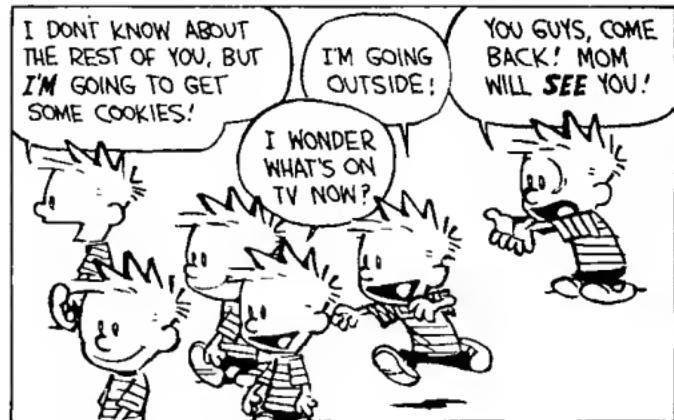
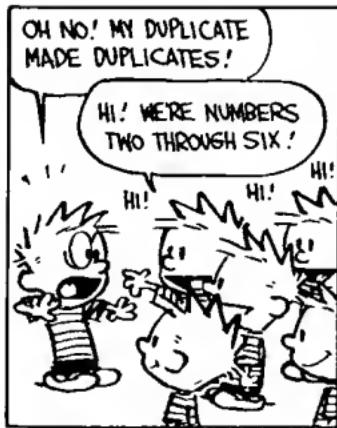


OK, DUPE! HOBSES AND I ARE GOING OUT TO PLAY. YOU CLEAN MY ROOM, AND WHEN YOU'RE DONE, I'VE GOT SOME HOMEWORK YOU CAN DO, TOO.



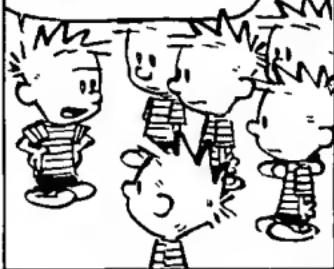








OK DUPLICATES, LISTEN UP.
AS LONG AS YOU'RE ALL HERE
AND I DONT KNOW HOW TO
GET RID OF YOU, WE MIGHT
AS WELL COOPERATE.



SPECIFICALLY, WITH FIVE
DUPLICATES, WE CAN DIVIDE
UP THE SCHOOL WEEK SO
THERE'S ONE DUPLICATE FOR
EACH DAY.



IF THE REST OF US LAY LOW,
WE CAN TAKE TURNS GOING
TO SCHOOL, AND NO ONE
WILL BE THE WISER!



GREAT!

NOW THAT STILL
LEAVES US WITH
THE QUESTION OF
WHO GETS THE
BED TONIGHT.



WE'LL
FIGHT
YOU FOR
IT.



I'M NOT
CALVIN. I'M
DUPLICATE
NUMBER TWO.



WHAT
ARE YOU
TALKING
ABOUT?

WE DREW STRAWS,
AND TODAY'S MY
DAY TO GO TO
SCHOOL. WE'RE
ALL TAKING TURNS
SO WE EACH ONLY
GO ONCE A WEEK.

CALVIN, YOU
ARE SO WEIRD
I'M NOT EVEN
GOING TO
TALK TO YOU.

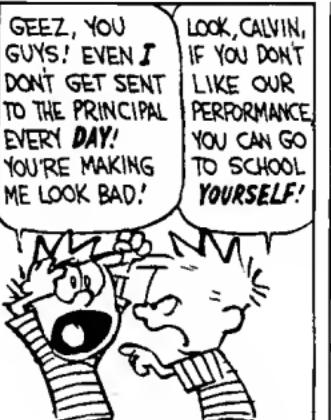
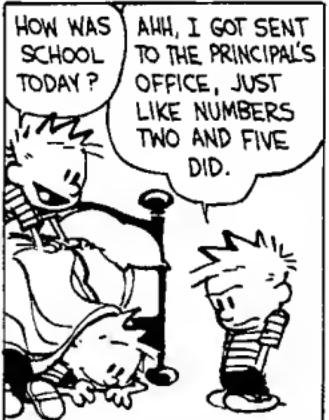
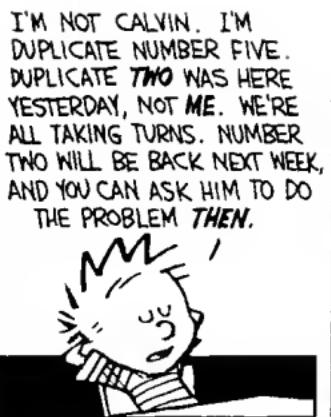
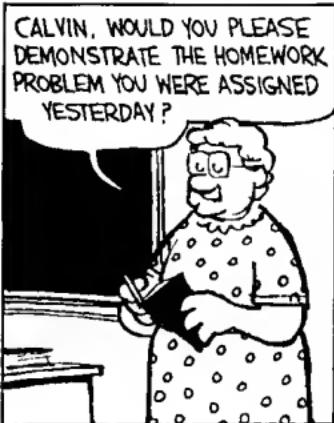


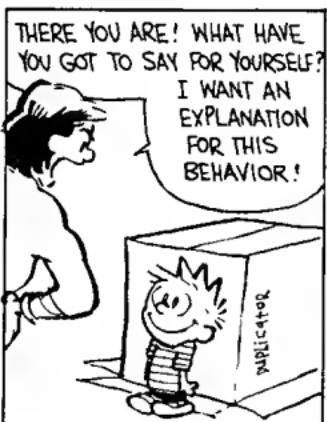
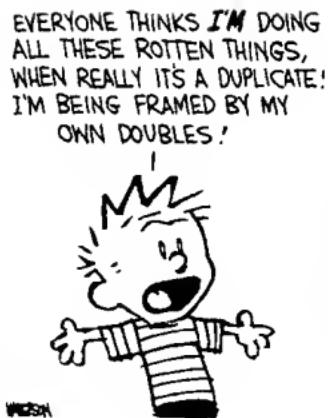
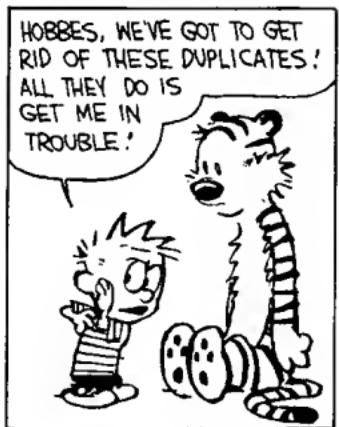
I'M NOT
CALVIN.

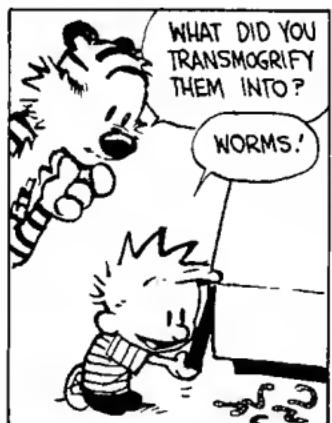
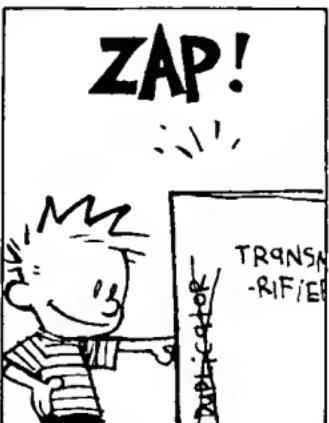
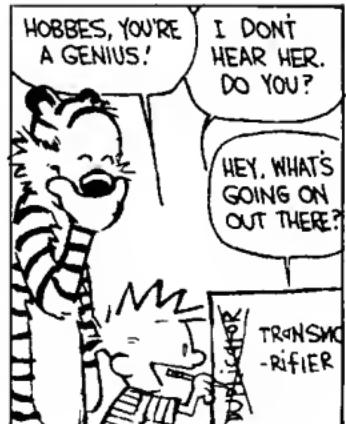
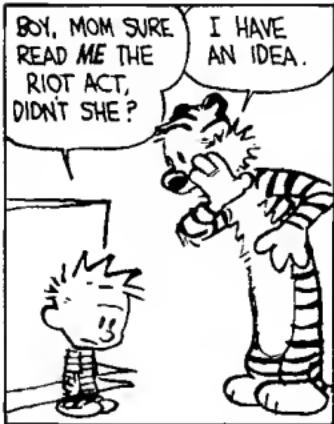


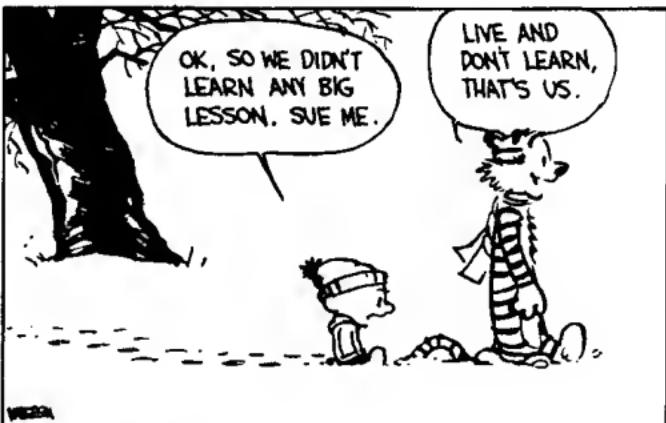
I WISH I
LIVED SOME-
PLACE WHERE
I WENT TO
A NORMAL
BUS STOP.

ARE YOU IN
CALVIN'S CLASS?
WILL YOU HELP
ME FIND HIS
LOCKER?





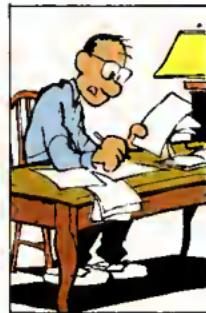




calvin and HOBBES



by WATSON





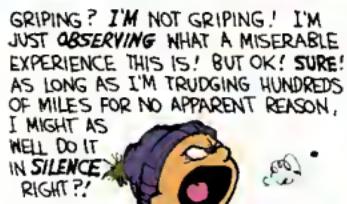
Calvin and Hobbes

WATSON

WHOSE BRILLIANT IDEA
WAS IT TO TAKE A HIKE
OUT IN THIS BITTER COLD?
HOW MUCH LONGER DO WE
HAVE TO DO THIS?

I FEEL LIKE
I'M IN
"DR ZHIVAGO."

ALL RIGHT, CALVIN
YOU'VE MADE YOUR
POINT, I THINK.



QUIZ:

Jack and Joe leave their homes at the same time and drive toward each other. Jack drives at 60 mph, while Joe drives at 30 mph. They pass each other in 10 minutes.



How far apart were Jack and Joe when they started?



IT WAS ANOTHER BAFFLING CASE. BUT THEN, YOU DON'T HIRE A PRIVATE EYE FOR THE EASY ONES...



I PLANNED TO TAKE THE DAY OFF AND SPEND TIME WITH A COUPLE OF BUDDIES.

MY BUDDIES TRAVEL LIGHT AND THEY'RE FUN TO HAVE AROUND. ONE TRAVELS IN A HOLSTER, AND THE OTHER IN A HIP FLASK.



MY NAME IS BULLET. TRACER BULLET. WHAT PEOPLE CALL ME IS SOMETHING ELSE AGAIN. I'M A PRIVATE EYE. IT SAYS SO ON MY DOOR.

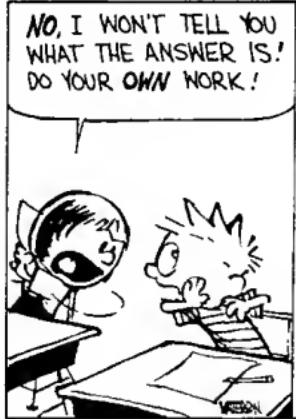
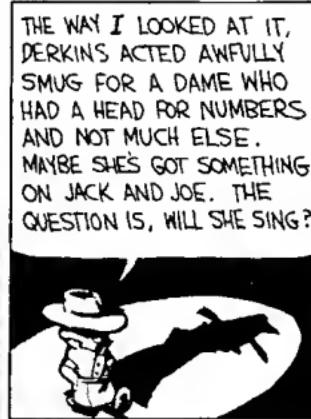
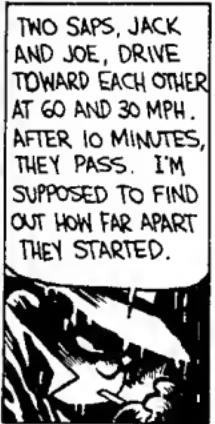
THE LAST THING I WANTED THIS MORNING WAS A CASE TO SOLVE, BUT THE DAME WHO BROUGHT IT WAS PERSUASIVE. MOST DAMES ARE, SOMEHOW.



GET TO WORK, CALVIN.

I TOLD HER IT WOULD COST HER FIFTY GREENBACKS A DAY, PLUS EXPENSES.





THE DERKINS DAME WASN'T TALKING. SOMEONE HAD GOTTEN TO HER FIRST AND SHUT HER UP GOOD. I KNEW SUSIE, AND CLOSING HER MOUTH WOULDAVE TAKEN SOME WORK.



I NEEDED A CLUE AND A DRINK. ONE OF THEM I KNEW WHERE TO FIND.



YOU'VE MADE ENOUGH TRIPS TO THE WATER FOUNTAIN. FINISH YOUR QUIZ.



SUDDENLY A GORILLA PULLED ME IN AN ALLEY, SQUEEZED MY SPINE INTO AN ACCORDION, AND PLAYED A POLKA ON ME WITH BRASS KNUCKLES!



THE INSIDE OF MY HEAD WAS EXPLODING WITH FIREWORKS. FORTUNATELY, MY LAST THOUGHT TURNED OUT THE LIGHTS WHEN IT LEFT.



WHEN I CAME TO, THE PIECES ALL FIT TOGETHER. JACK AND JOE'S LIVES WERE DEFINED BY INTEGERS. OBVIOUSLY, THEY WERE PART OF A "NUMBERS" RACKET!



BACK IN THE OFFICE, I PULLED THE FILES ON ALL THE NUMBERS BIG ENOUGH TO KEEP SUSIE QUIET AND WANT ME OUT OF THE PICTURE. THE ANSWER HIT ME LIKE A .44 SLUG. IT HAD TO BE THE NUMBER THEY CALLED "MR. BILLION."



Answer:
1,000,000,000



TIME'S UP.
BRING YOUR PAPERS FORWARD.

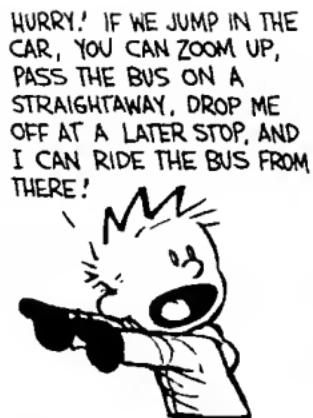
CASE CLOSED!
WHAT DID YOU GET, CALVIN?
I THINK THE ANSWER'S 15.



calvin and HOBBES

by WATTERSON

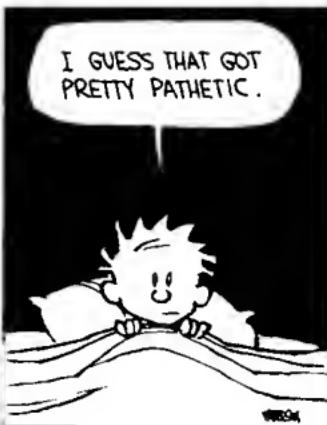




calvin and hobbes

by watterson



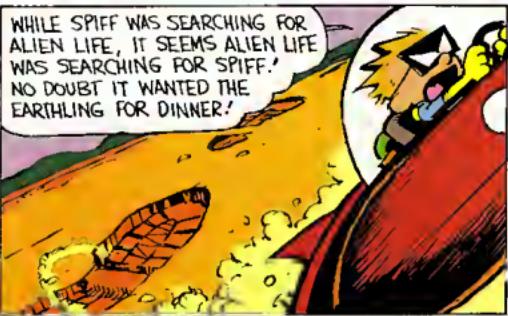
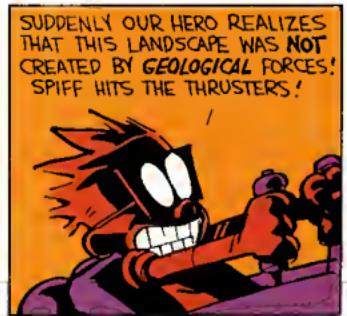
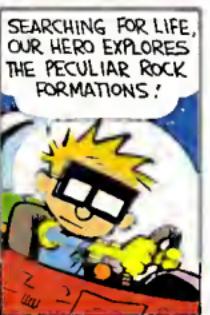


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by WATSON

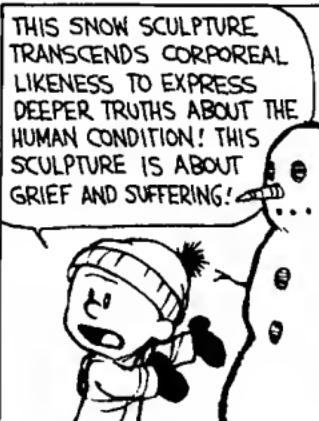
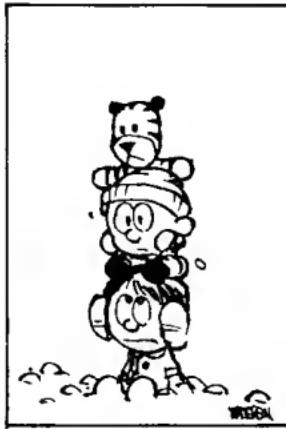
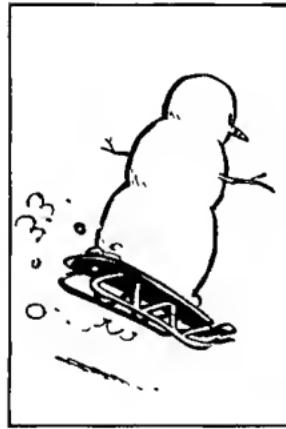






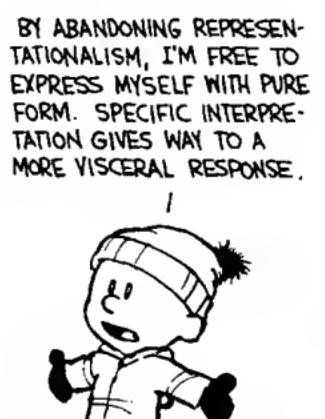
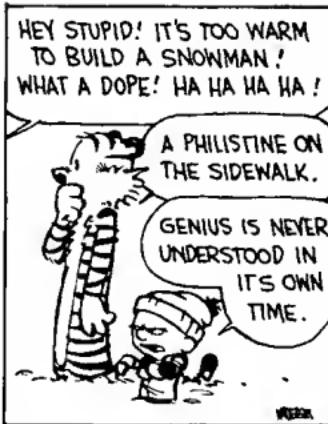
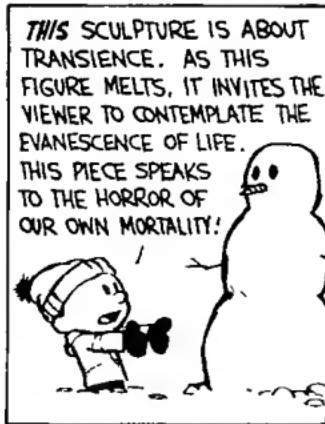


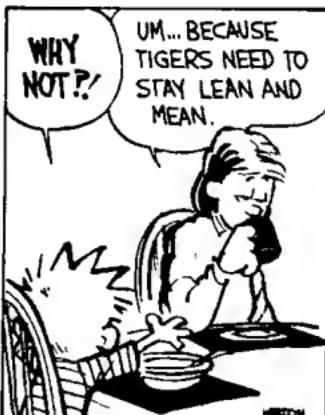
W U M P!



ONE LOOK AT THE TORTURED COUNTENANCE OF THIS FIGURE CONFIRMS THAT THE ARTIST HAS DRUNK DEEPLY FROM THE CUP OF LIFE! THIS WORK SHALL ENDURE AND INSPIRE FUTURE GENERATIONS!

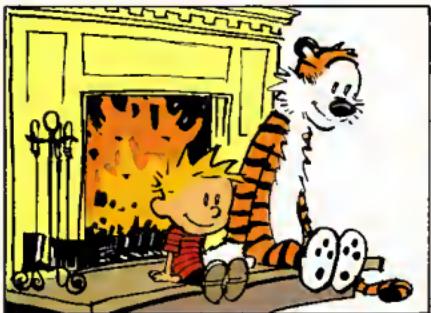


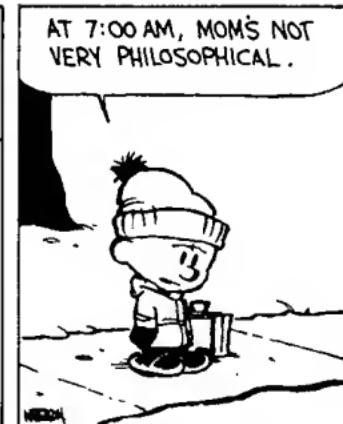
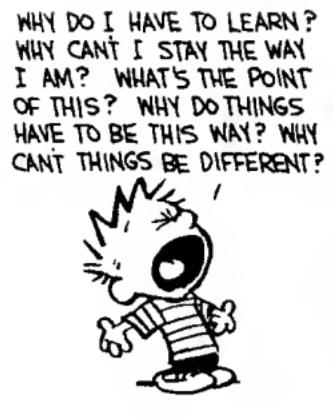


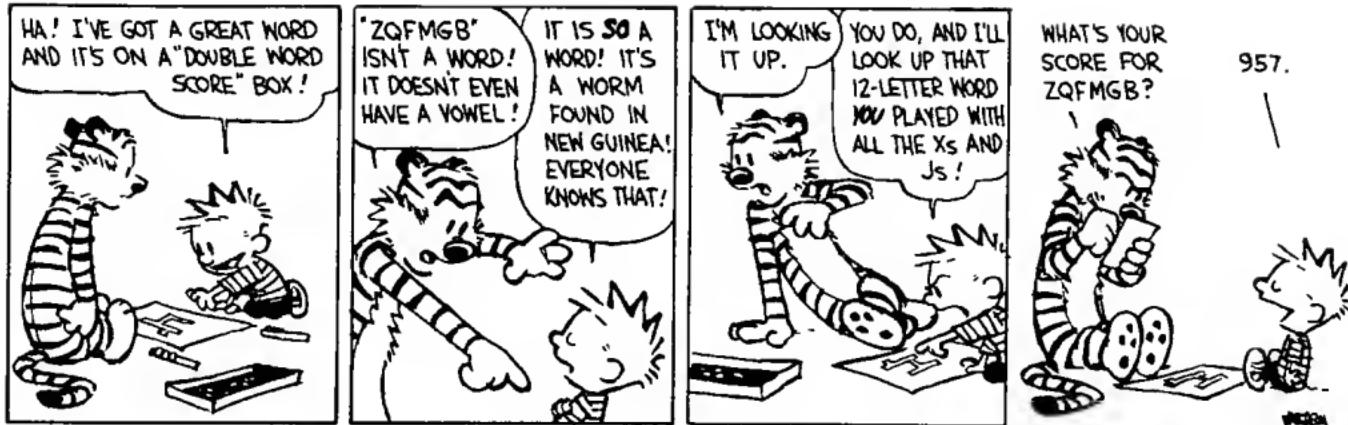


calvin and hobbes

by NATEWON

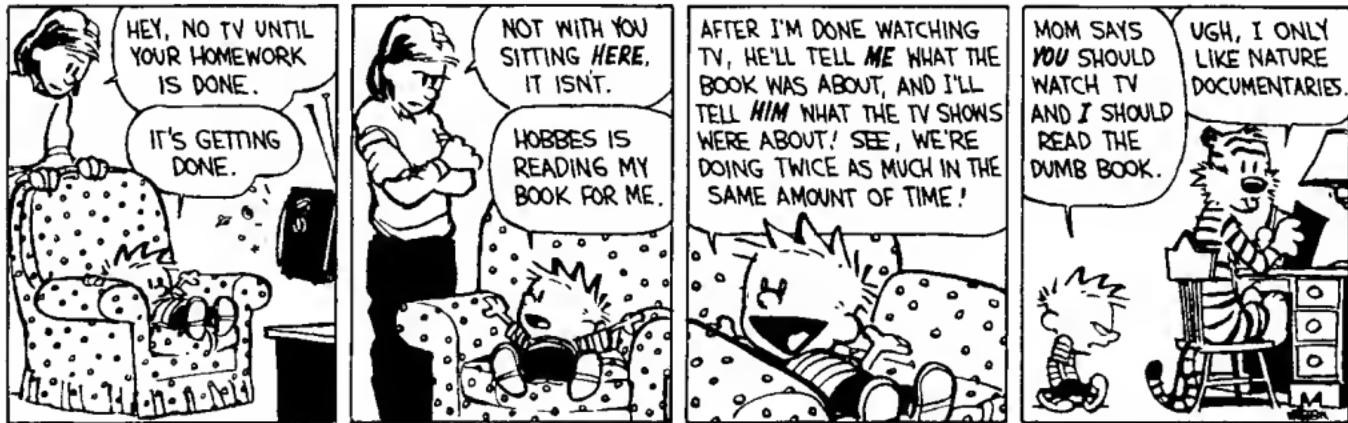






957.

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HIS MOTTO IS
"GIVE BEFORE IT HURTS."



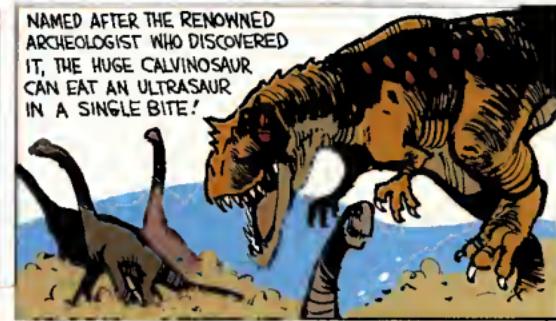
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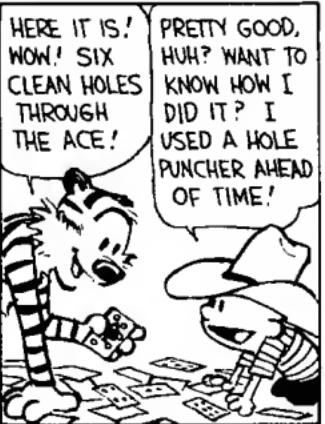


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calvin and HOBBES

by WATERSHAW

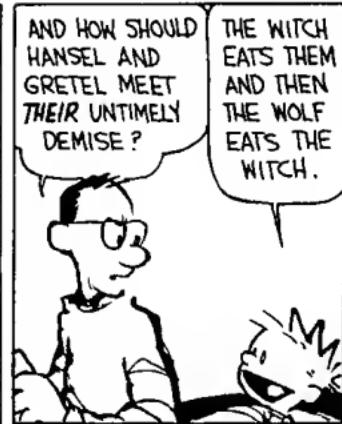
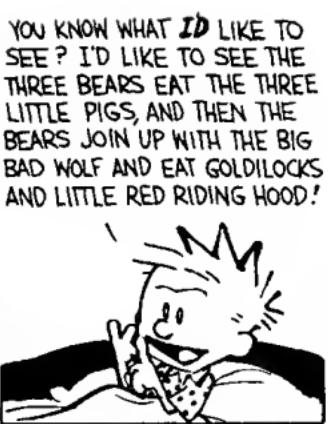




THIS MORNING I HAD A WONDERFUL DREAM. BY HOLDING MY ARMS OUT STIFF AND PUSHING DOWN HARD, I FOUND I COULD SUSPEND MYSELF A FEW FEET ABOVE THE GROUND. I FLAPPED HARDER, AND SOON I WAS SOARING EFFORTLESSLY OVER THE TREES AND TELEPHONE POLES! I COULD FLY! I FOLDED MY ARMS BACK AND ZOOMED LOW OVER THE NEIGHBORHOOD. EVERYONE WAS AMAZED, AND THEY RAN ALONG UNDER ME AS I SHOT BY. THEN I ROCKETED UP SO FAST THAT MY EYES WATERED FROM THE WIND. I LAUGHED AND LAUGHED, MAKING HUGE LOOPS ACROSS THE SKY! ..THAT'S WHEN MOM WOKE ME UP AND SAID I WAS GOING TO MISS THE BUS IF I DIDN'T GET MY BOTTOM OUT OF BED; 20 MINUTES LATER, HERE I AM, STANDING IN THE COLD RAIN, WAITING TO GO TO SCHOOL, AND I JUST REMEMBERED I FORGOT MY LUNCH.







HEY DAD, CAN I TAKE THE GAS CAN FOR THE LAWN MOWER OUT IN THE BACK YARD?



WHAT ON EARTH FOR? IT'S 8:00 AT NIGHT!

I WANT TO POUR GASOLINE IN BIG LETTERS ON THE LAWN...

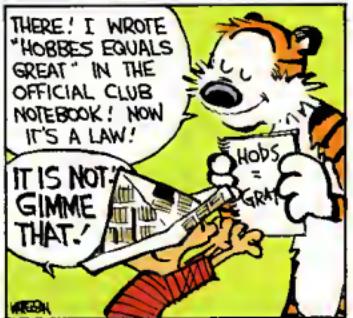
.. AND SET FIRE TO IT SO AIRPLANES CAN READ IT AS THEY FLY OVER!

NO, YOU CANT DO THAT! DONT BE RIDICULOUS!

I DONT EVEN WANT TO KNOW WHAT HE INTENDED TO WRITE.

calvin and HOBES

WATERSON





I ASKED MOM IF I WAS A GIFTED CHILD. ...SHE SAID THEY CERTAINLY WOULDN'T HAVE PAID FOR ME.



WEDNESDAY

MOM! HOBBS IS READING MY COMIC BOOKS! TELL HIM TO STOP!



I TOLD HIM TO GO BUY HIS OWN, AND HE SHARLED AT ME! MAKE HIM GIVE 'EM BACK!



MAYBE YOU SHOULD BE GLAD HE'S MORE LITERATE THAN MOST STUFFED ANIMALS.



BUT THEY'RE MY COMIC BOOKS, NOT HIS!



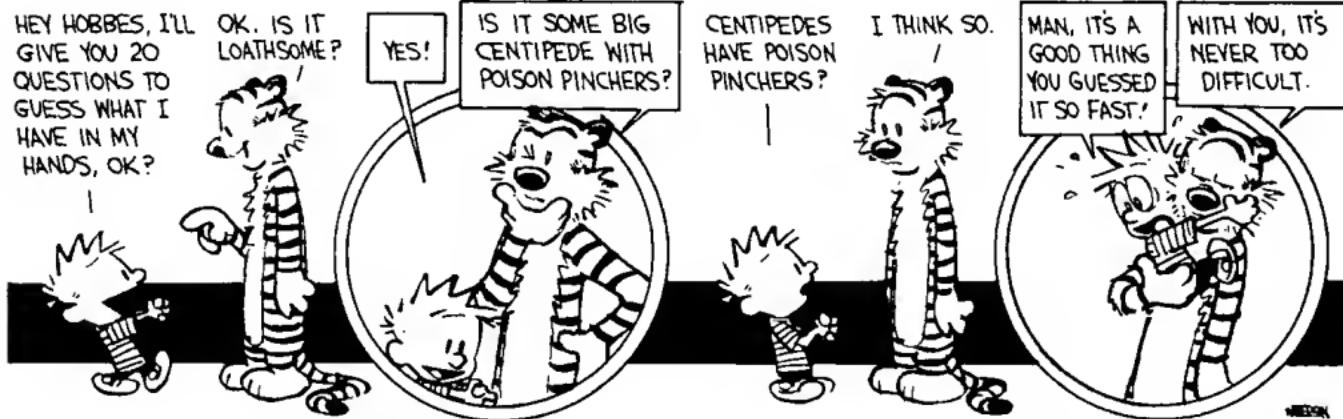
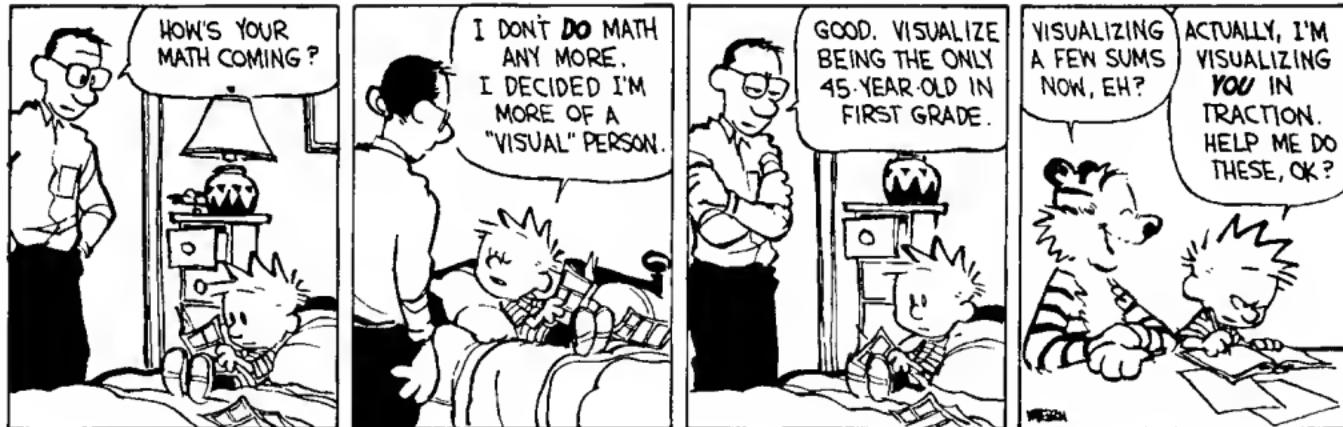
WELL, YOU SHOULD LEARN TO SHARE. I DON'T THINK HOBBS WILL HURT THEM.



ARE YOU KIDDING? HE DREW A MUSTACHE AND GLASSES ON EVERY PICTURE OF NUKE-MAN LAST ISSUE! IN PEN!



WHY DON'T YOU GO PLAY OUTSIDE, CALVIN.



calvin and hobbes

by watterson





I GET THE FEELING THERE WAS NO RIGHT ANSWER TO THAT QUESTION.



WEEBON

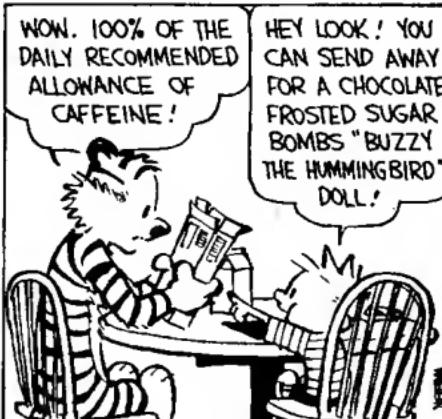
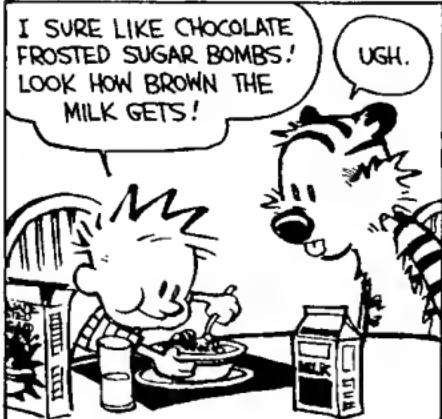
MOM! MOM! I JUST SAW THE FIRST ROBIN OF SPRING! CALL THE NEWSPAPER QUICK!

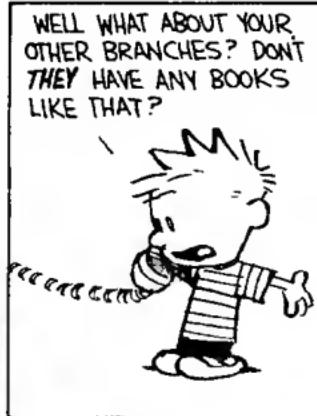
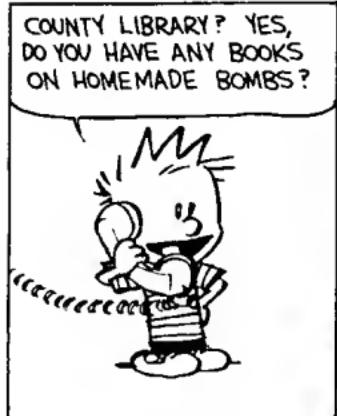
HA HA! A FRONT PAGE WRITE-UP! A COMMEMORATIVE PLAQUE! A CIVIC CEREMONY! ALL FOR ME! HOORAY!
HOORAY!

OH BOY! SHOULD I PUT THE PRIZE MONEY IN A TRUST FUND, OR BLOW IT ALL AT ONCE? HA HA! I CAN'T BELIEVE I DID IT!

IT'S A HARD, BITTER, CRUEL WORLD TO HAVE TO GROW UP IN, HOBBS.

CHEER UP!
DID I TELL
YOU I SAW
A ROBIN
YESTERDAY?

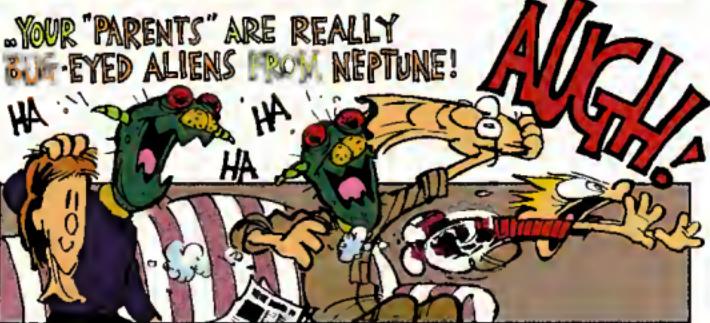
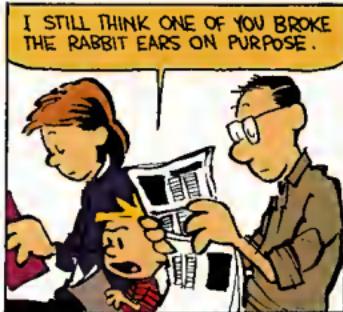
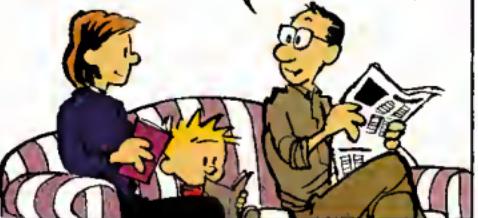




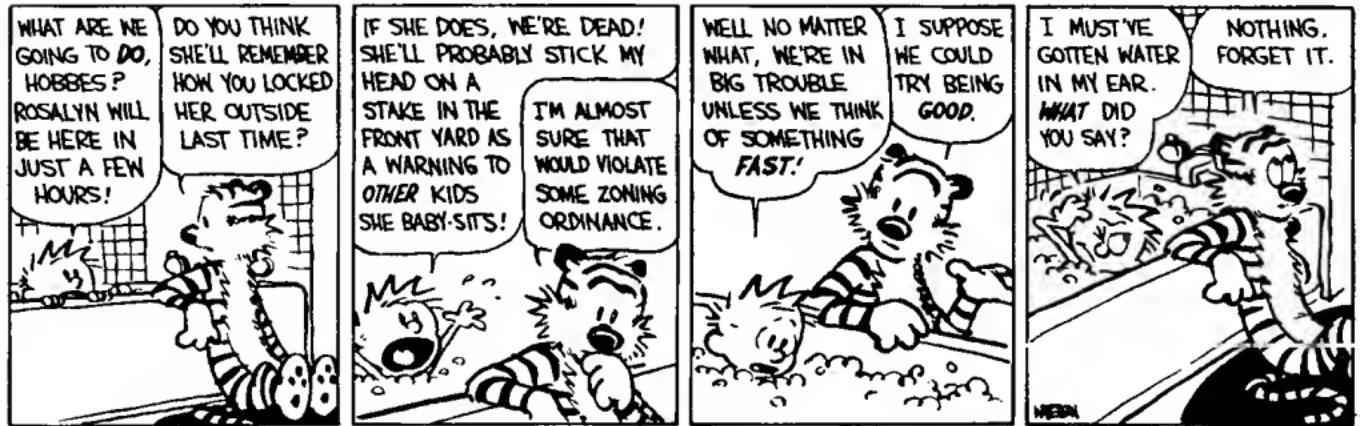
Calvin and Hobbes

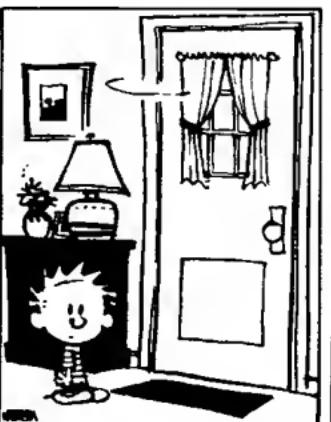
by WATERSON

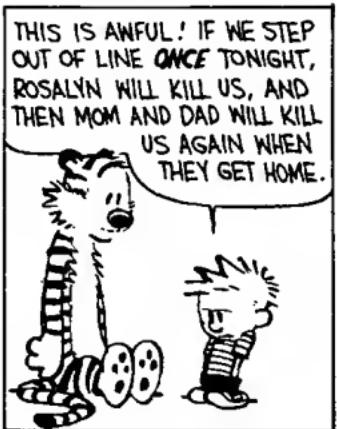
ISN'T THIS A NICE WAY TO
SPEND THE EVENING? WE
SHOULD DO THIS MORE OFTEN.











ANYWAY CHARLIE, I'M SORRY WE COULDN'T GO OUT TONIGHT, BUT THIS LITTLE CREEP'S PARENTS ARE SO DESPERATE TO GET AWAY FROM HIM ONCE IN A WHILE THAT THEY...



YAH!! FREEDOM AND JUSTICE SHALL ALWAYS PREVAIL OVERTYRANNY, BABYSITTER GIRL!



GET OFF ME, CALVIN, YOU PEST! OW! LET GO! QUIT IT!

STUPENDOUS MAN HAS THE STRENGTH OF A MILLION MORTAL MEN! GIVE UP!



LISTEN CHARLIE, I'M GOING TO HAVE TO CALL YOU BACK. YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE WHAT THIS CRETIN IS WEARING.

WITH MUSCLES OF MAGNITUDE, STUPENDOUS MAN FIGHTS WITH HEROIC RESOLVE!



OK CALVIN, YOU WANT TO PLAY ROUGH, HUH?



YOU'VE GOT TWO SECONDS TO GET YOUR CAPED BUTT IN BED, OR I'LL PUT IT THERE FOR GOOD!

OH NO! THE EVIL AMAZON IS USING SOME PSYCHO-BEAM TO WEAKEN MY STUPENDOUS WILL!



I'M COUNTING! ONNNNE..



TWO!

IN A VERNILLION FLASH, STUPENDOUS MAN IS IN THE AIR!

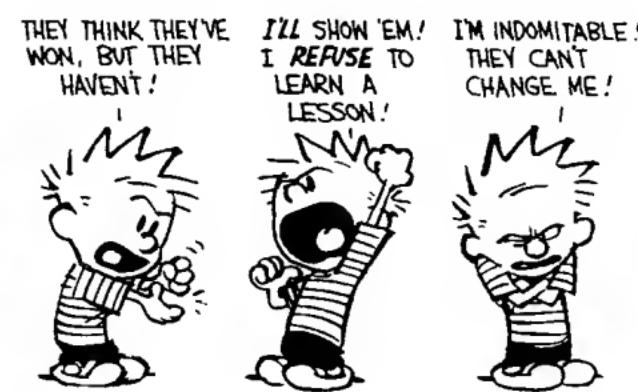








WENK



WENK

calvin and HOBBES

M WATSON

LIFE'S DISAPPOINTMENTS ARE HARDER TO TAKE WHEN YOU DON'T KNOW ANY SWEAR WORDS.



BOY, I'M IN A ROTTEN MOOD. THE WORLD HAD JUST BETTER LOOK OUT!

HEY YOU, YOU'RE IN MY WAY! MOVE IT!

WHAT'S THE MATTER? DID YOU GO DEAF?? GET OUT OF MY WAY! SCRAM!

C'MON, HURRY UP! YOU THINK I'VE GOT ALL DAY??

NOW ARE YOU GOING TO STEP ASIDE, OR WHAT?? I'M COMING THROUGH!



HMPH! GGGHHH. WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! I SAID MOVE ASIDE!!

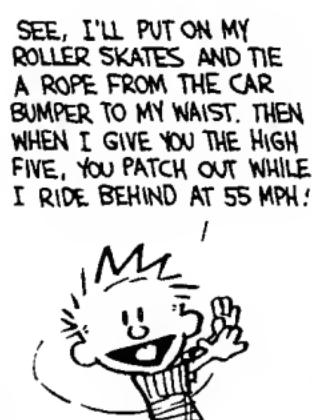
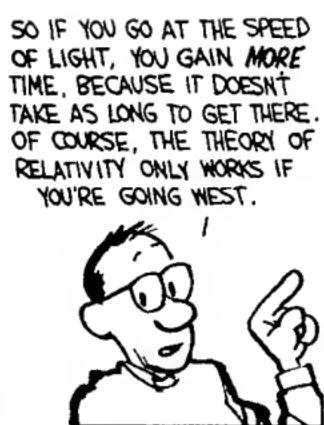
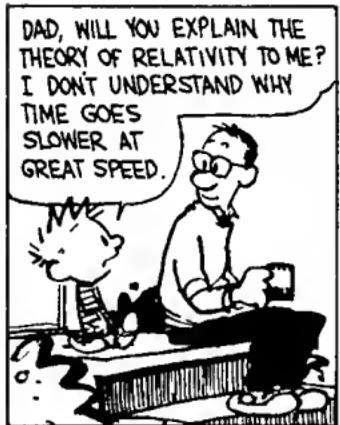
DOGGONE IT, WHEN I SAY MOVE, I EXPECT YOU TO JUMP!

MOVE!
MOVE!
MOVE!
MOVE!
MOVE!

HEY! PUT ME DOWN!
WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?! I DEMAND AN EXPLANA... HEY, IS THAT A MUD HOLE?? YOU'D BETTER NOT! YOU HEAR ME??

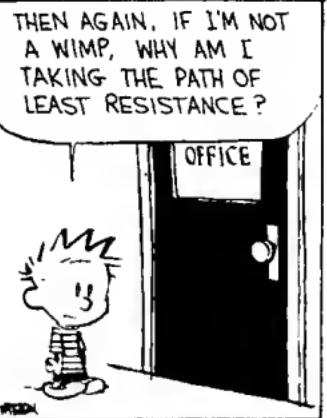
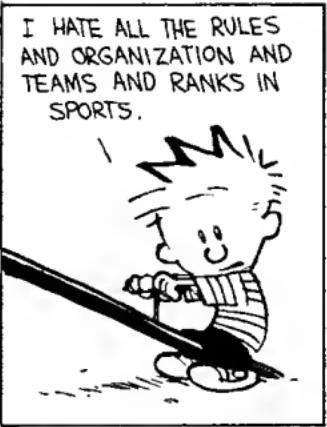
SEE WHY I'M IN SUCH A BAD MOOD??

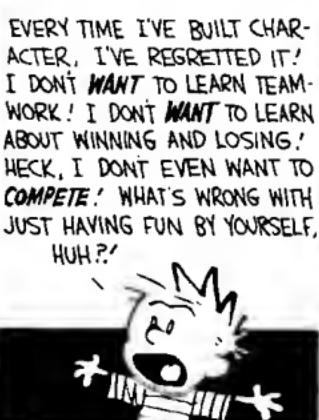
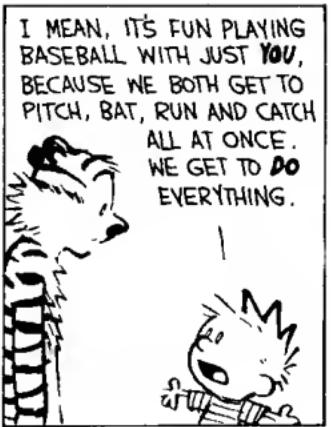




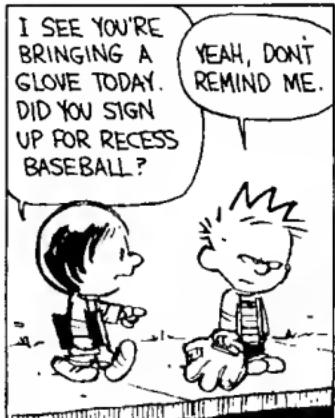
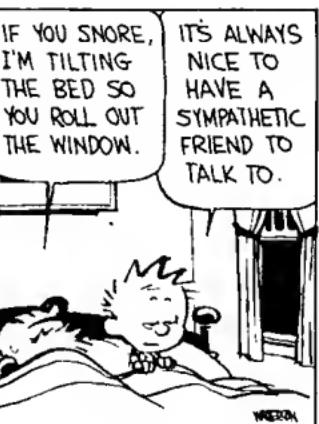


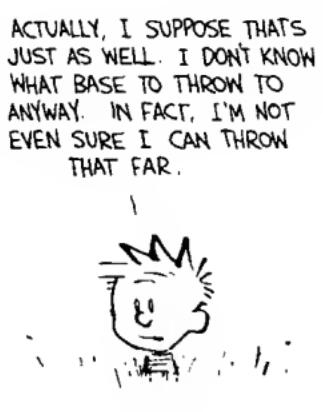
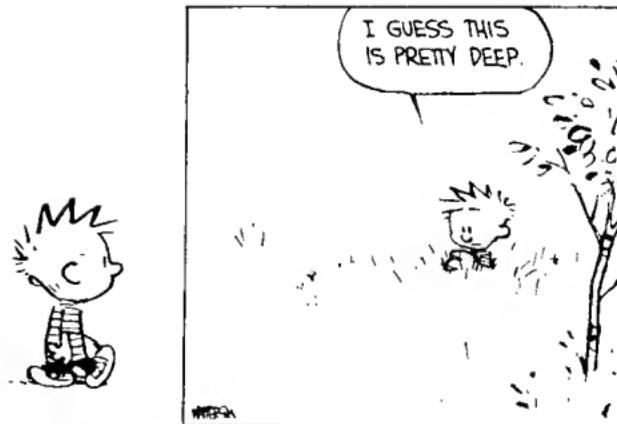


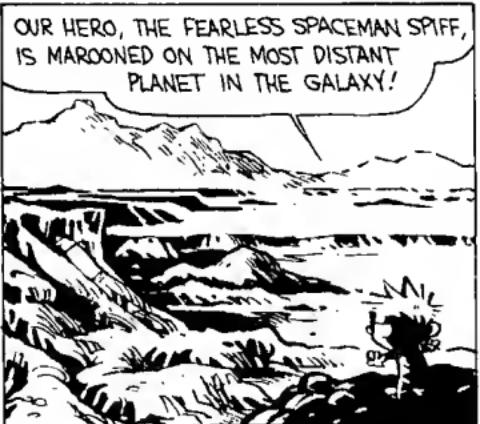












THERE'S NO HOPE
OF RESCUE FROM
THIS BLEAK AND
ISOLATED WORLD!

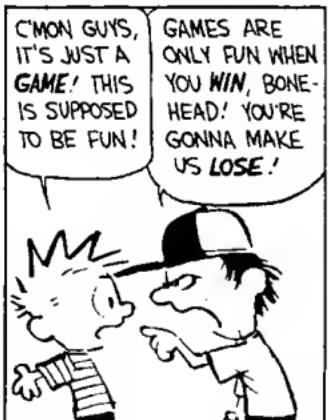
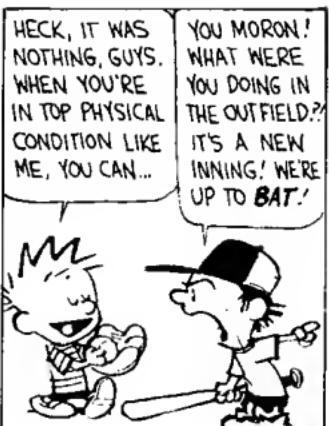


OH, WHAT A DESOLATE PLACE
TO BE TRAPPED! SPIFF TRIES
DESPERATELY TO REPAIR HIS
DISABLED SPACECRAFT!



CRACK
HIGH FLY
TO LEFT
FIELD!
WHO'S
OUT
THERE?!

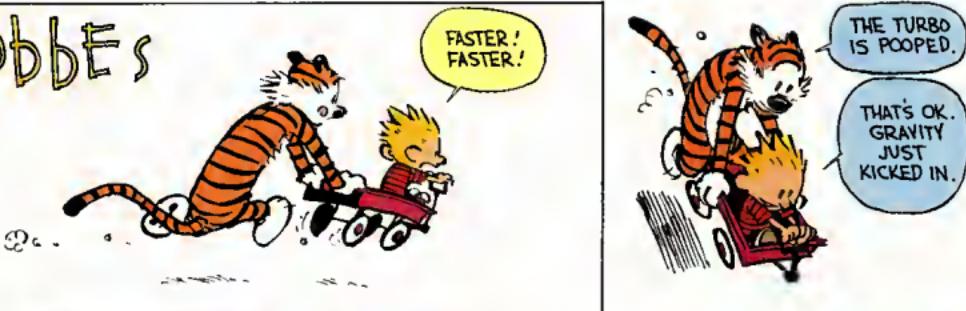






calvin and HOBBES

by WATSON



TODAY FOR "SHOW AND TELL," I HAVE A SOUVENIR FROM THE AFTERLIFE! YES, YOU HEARD RIGHT! EQUALY AMAZING IS MY OWN STORY OF YESTERDAY AFTERNOON, WHEN I ACTUALLY DIED OF BOREDOM!



I WAS DOING MY HOMEWORK, WHEN SUDDENLY I COLLAPSED! I FELT MYSELF RISING, AND I COULD SEE MY CRUMPLED BODY ON THE FLOOR. I DRIFTED UP IN A SHAFT OF LIGHT AND I ENTERED THE NEXT WORLD!



EVENTUALLY, MY HEART STARTED AGAIN AND I CAME BACK TO LIFE ... BUT NOT BEFORE BRINGING THIS BACK!



A
YO-YO?

IT WAS PRETTY BORING THERE, TOO.



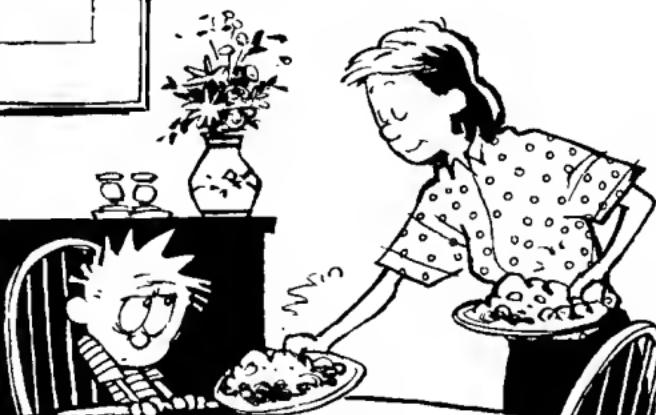
LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT THAT HOMEWORK.



AND SO, HAVING EATEN HER FILL, THE MOTHER BIRD RETURNS TO HER NEST...



... WHERE SHE REGURGITATES THE WORMS TO FEED HER HUNGRY BROOD.



CALVIN AND HOBBES

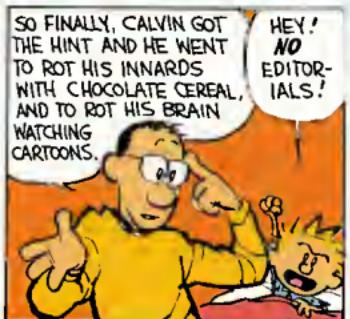
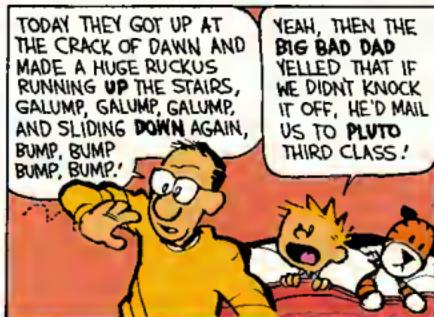
WATTSON

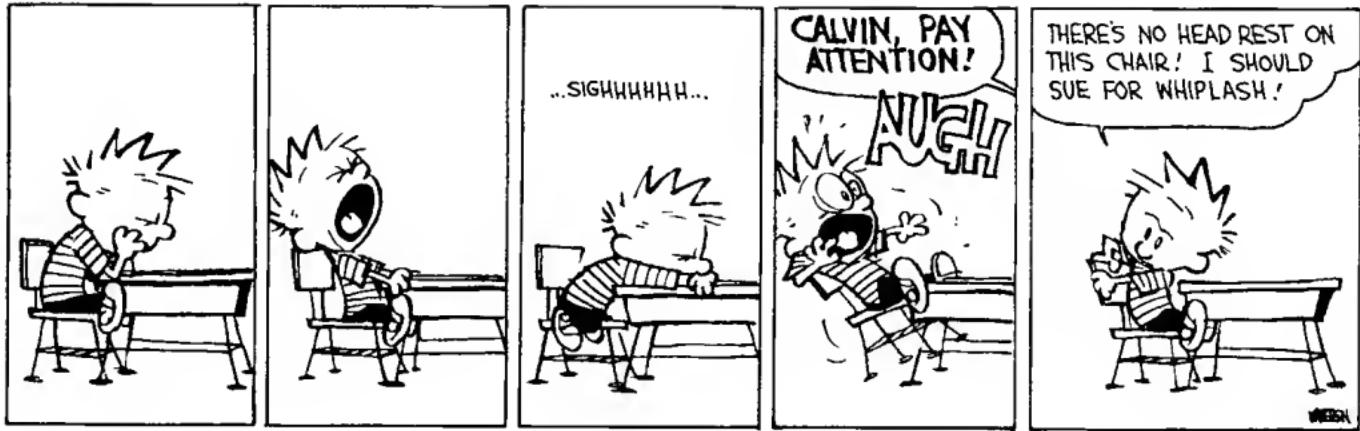
ARE YOU GOING TO
READ CALVIN A
STORY?

ONLY IF IT'S NOT
THAT AWFUL "HAMSTER
HUEY AND THE
GOOEY KABLOOIE".

OH, BUT YOU LOOK SO CUTE
DOING THE "HAPPY HAMSTER HOP"!

I DON'T WANT
TO LOOK CUTE!!





calvin and HOBBES



IM FREEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

HO HO! THEY TRIED TO MAKE
ME LEARN, BUT I WAS TOO
TOUGH FOR 'EM!



I'LL GET HIM
FOR THIS IF
IT TAKES MY
WHOLE LIFE.

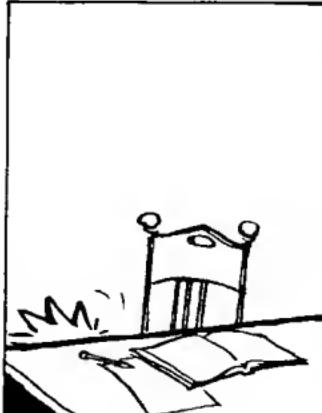
THIS TIME I'M REALLY
GOING TO LEARN HOW TO
RIDE THAT BICYCLE!



BALANCING ON TWO WHEELS
IS JUST AS EASY AS
BALANCING ON TWO FEET...



I DON'T WANT TO DO MY
HOMEWORK. I WANT TO
HAVE FUN.



TOO MUCH STRESS IS
UNHEALTHY, YOU KNOW!



calvin and hobbes

by WATKINSON



I'VE COME UP WITH A NEW SYSTEM FOR DOING HOMEWORK. I CALL IT "EFFECTIVE TIME MANAGEMENT," OR "ETM" FOR SHORT.



I'VE DRAWN UP A SCHEDULE FOR EACH SCHOOL SUBJECT, AND I USE THIS KITCHEN TIMER TO MONITOR MY PACE.



THANKS TO ETM, I'M MUCH MORE EFFICIENT, AND MY WORK GOES FASTER!

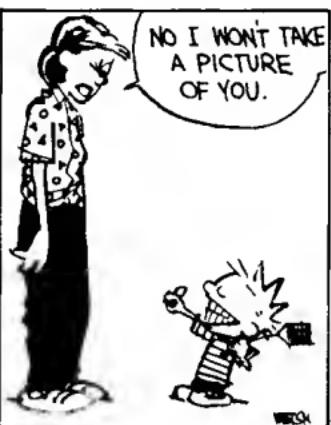
RING



THERE! MY MATH MINUTE IS UP! SET THE CLOCK FOR MY SPELLING ASSIGNMENT, OK?



UM, YOUR SCHEDULE CALLS FOR SMALLER TIME INCREMENTS THAN THIS CLOCK CAN MEASURE.



calvin and HOBBES

by NATERON





HEY HOBBS, WHAT'S
A "PAPER TIGER"?

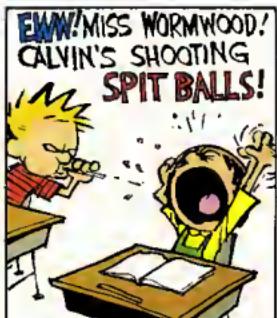
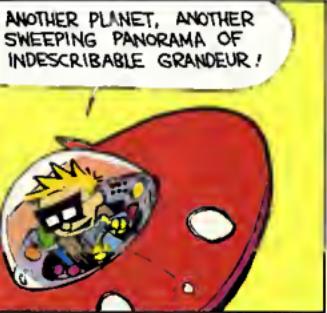


IT'S LIKE A PAPER BOY.
YOU KNOW, A TIGER WITH
A NEWSPAPER ROUTE.



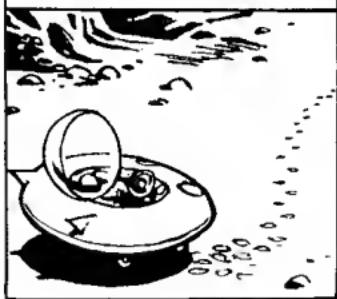
THIS BOOK MAKES
NO SENSE AT ALL.





WATTERSON

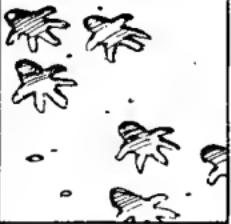
ON DISTANT PLANET ZARK,
WE FIND THE EMPTY RED
SPACE CRAFT OF OUR HERO,
THE BOLD SPACEMAN SPIFF!



UH OH! UP AHEAD, THE ROCKS ARE
CHARRED WITH DEATH RAY BLASTS!
A VIOLENT STRUGGLE TOOK PLACE HERE!



AND ONLY THE TRACKS
OF A LARGE, SINISTER
ALIEN LEAVE THE
SCENE! WHAT HAS
HAPPENED TO THE
EARTHLING EXPLORER?



CALVIN,
THIS IS
HUMILIATING!!
I DON'T
WANT TO
GO! PUT
ME DOWN!



SPACEMAN SPIFF IS BEING
HELD PRISONER BY
HIDEOUS ALIENS! WHAT
DO THEY WANT WITH HIM?



SPIFF IS SOON TO FIND OUT! OUR
HERO IS CALLED BEFORE THE ALIEN
POTENTATE!



...WHERE IT BECOMES CLEAR
THAT SPIFF IS ABOUT TO BE
SACRIFICED...



..TO APPEASE
THE EVIL
GOD THEY
CALL "NOLIJ."
UP TO THE
BLACKBOARD.
HURRY UP.



STARING DEATH IN THE FACE, OUR HERO THINKS FAST.

$$11 - 4 =$$



INCHING CLOSER TO THE SACRIFICIAL PIT, SPIFF SLOWLY AND SMOOTHLY REACHES FOR THE TINY ATOM BLASTER CONCEALED IN HIS BELT!



YAA! ALL RIGHT, YOU BLOODSUCKING, MUTANT CHROMOSOMAL DISASTERS! NOBODY MOVE! I'M OUTTA HERE!



CALVIN, GIVE ME THAT RUBBER BAND RIGHT THIS MINUTE!

I SAID NOBODY MOVE!



SPIFF ESCAPES! THE DANK AND SMELLY CORRIDORS OF THE ALIEN FORTRESS ARE DESERTED! ALL THE ALIENS HAD GATHERED FOR THE SPECTACLE OF OUR HERO'S DEMISE!

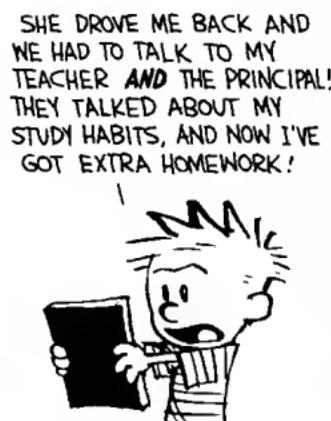
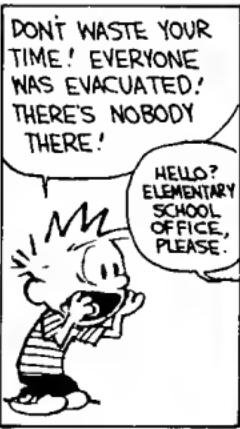
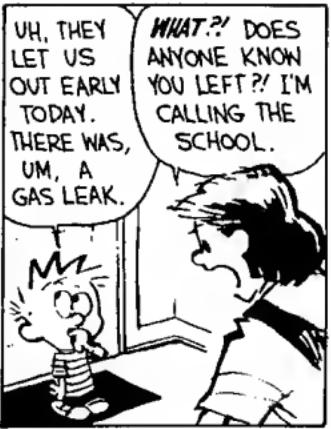


THE FEARLESS SPACE EXPLORER MAKES IT TO THE PLANET SURFACE, BUT THE ALIEN QUEEN IS IN PURSUIT!



SPIFF JUMPS INTO THE COCKPIT, PRESSURIZES THE LAUNCH THRUSTERS AND...





calvin and HOBBES

by WATTERSON



UFOs! ARE THEY REAL??
HAVE THEY LANDED IN OUR
TOWNS AND NEIGHBORHOODS?



DO THE CHILLING PHOTOGRAPHS
BY AN AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHER
REALLY SHOW A SINISTER
ALIEN SPACESHIP AND THE
GRIM RESULTS OF A CLOSE
ENCOUNTER, OR ARE THE
PICTURES AN ELABORATE
HOAX?



LISTEN TO AN EXPERT ON
SPACE ALIENS SPECULATE
ON THEIR HIDEOUS BIOLOGY
AND THEIR HORRIFYING
WEAPONRY! ALL THIS
AND MORE...



...ON CALVIN'S
SHOW AND TELL
... NEXT!

CALVIN,
WILL YOU
COME HERE
PLEASE?



TWITCHING TUFTED TAIL,
A TOASTY, TAWNY TUMMY:
A TIRED TIGER.



...AN ALLITERATIVE HAIKU
BY CALVIN. THANK YOU,
THANK YOU.



SHEESH.





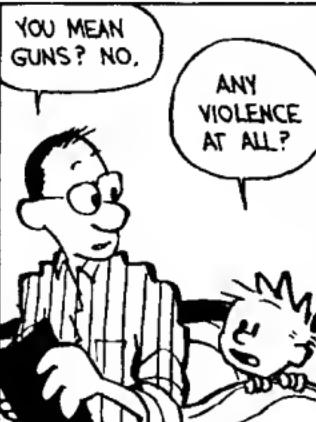
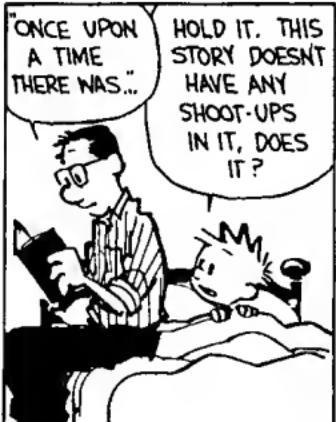
WELL, THAT GAVE ME THIS GREAT IDEA! I'VE DECIDED TO BECOME A FORGER AND GET RICH PASSING OFF FAKE PAINTINGS TO MUSEUMS!

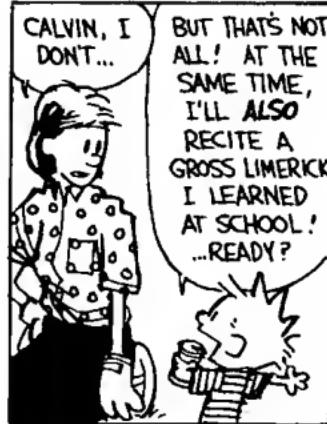
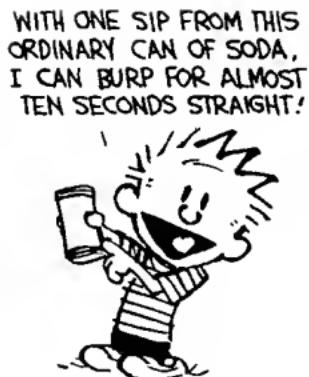


A LOT OF PAINTINGS SELL FOR TENS OF MILLIONS OF DOLLARS NOW, SO I MAKE A PRETTY GOOD HOURLY RATE.

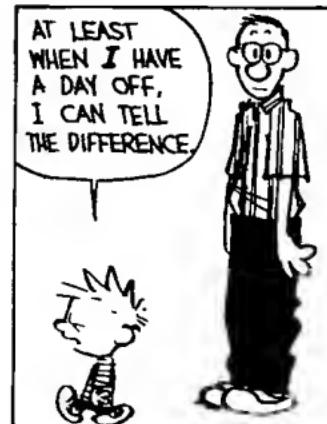


YOU SHOULD PROBABLY SCRATCH OUT THE COPYRIGHT DATE ON THE CARTOON STATIONERY.





WEN



WEN

calvin and HOBBES

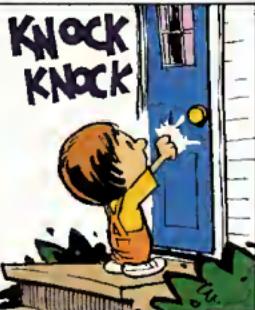
WATSON



HISTORICAL MARKER
"CALVIN'S HOUSE"
IN JANUARY, SOME
40 SNOWMEN MET
A GRUESOME FATE
ON THIS SPOT.



EVERY DAY I LOOK FOR
A MOVING VAN HERE.



I WAS JUST ABOUT TO USE
MY STUPENDOUS POWERS TO
LIBERATE SOME COOKIES
BEING HELD HOSTAGE ON
THE TOP SHELF OF THE
PANTRY! NOW IF YOU'LL
EXCUSE ME, DUTY CALLS!





CLICK.



PANDER
TO ME!



WILSON



PLAYING A
RECORD? I'LL
SHOW YOU
SOMETHING
INTERESTING.

COMPARE A POINT ON THE
LABEL, WITH A POINT ON THE
RECORD'S OUTER EDGE. THEY
BOTH MAKE A COMPLETE
CIRCLE IN THE SAME AMOUNT
OF TIME, RIGHT?



YEAH...

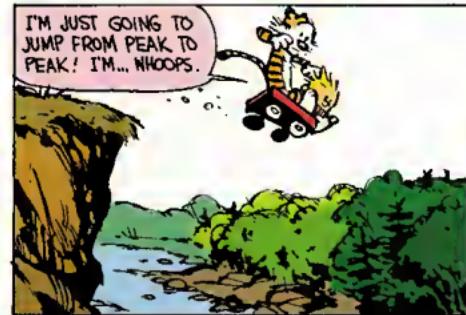
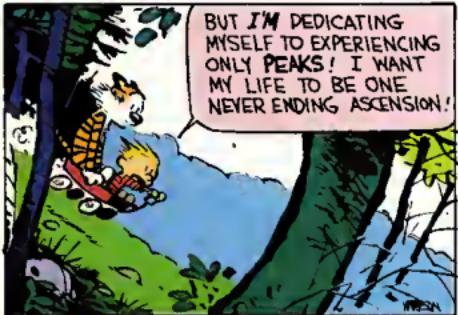
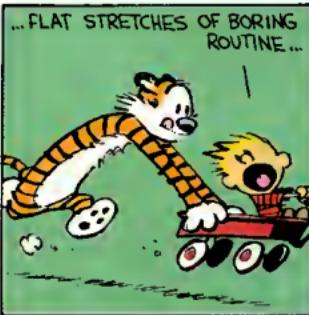
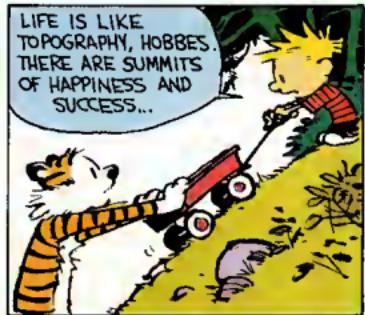
BUT THE POINT ON THE
RECORD'S EDGE HAS TO MAKE
A BIGGER CIRCLE IN THE
SAME TIME, SO IT GOES FASTER.
SEE, TWO POINTS ON ONE
DISK MOVE AT TWO SPEEDS,
EVEN THOUGH THEY BOTH MAKE
THE SAME REVOLUTIONS PER
MINUTE!

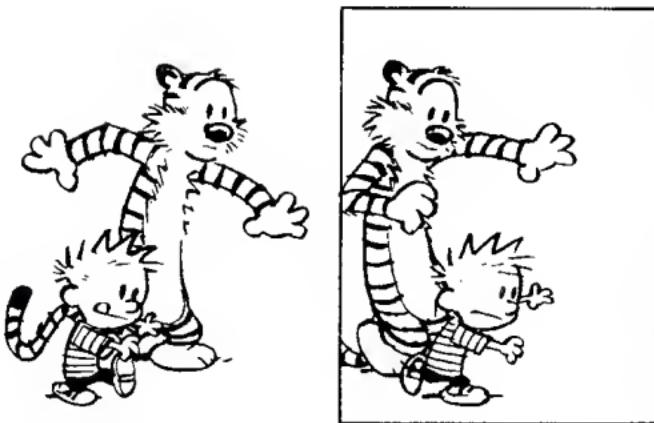


WILSON

calvin and HOBBES

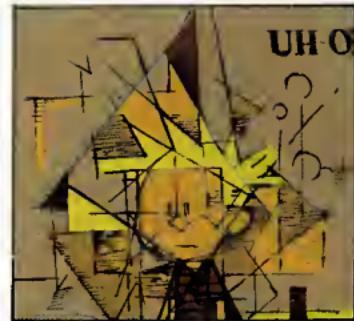
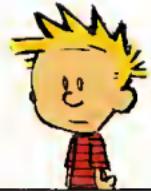
by WATerson



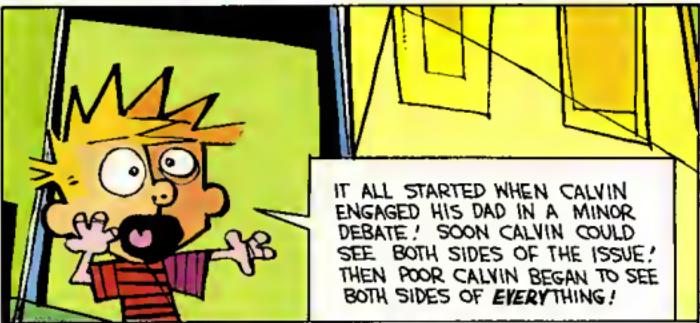


calvin and HOBBES

by WATSON



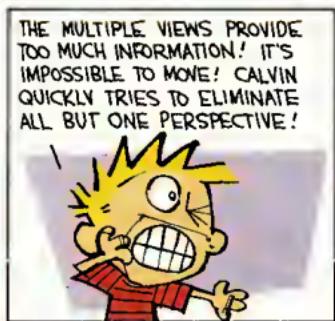
OH NO! EVERYTHING HAS SUDDENLY TURNED NEO-CUBIST!



IT ALL STARTED WHEN CALVIN ENGAGED HIS DAD IN A MINOR DEBATE! SOON CALVIN COULD SEE BOTH SIDES OF THE ISSUE! THEN POOR CALVIN BEGAN TO SEE BOTH SIDES OF EVERYTHING!



THE TRADITIONAL SINGLE VIEWPOINT HAS BEEN ABANDONED! PERSPECTIVE HAS BEEN FRACTURED!



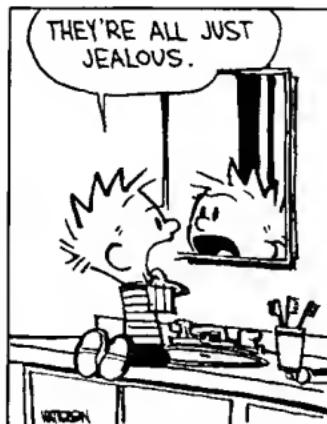
THE MULTIPLE VIEWS PROVIDE TOO MUCH INFORMATION! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO MOVE! CALVIN QUICKLY TRIES TO ELIMINATE ALL BUT ONE PERSPECTIVE!



IT WORKS! THE WORLD FALLS INTO A RECOGNIZABLE ORDER!



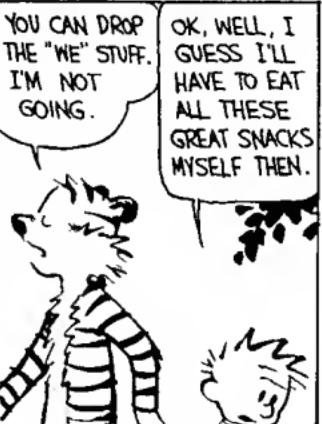
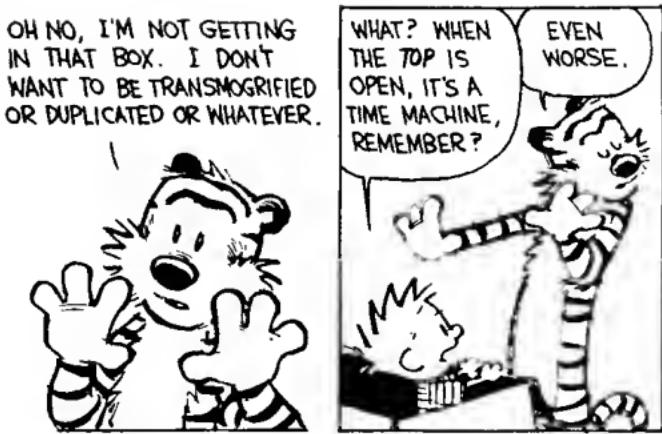
YOU'RE STILL WRONG, DAD.

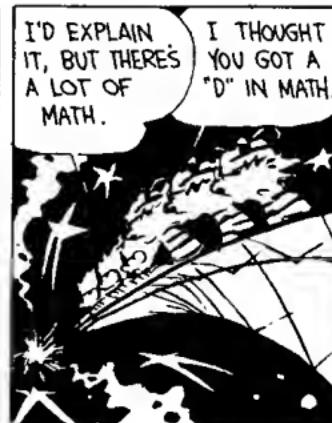
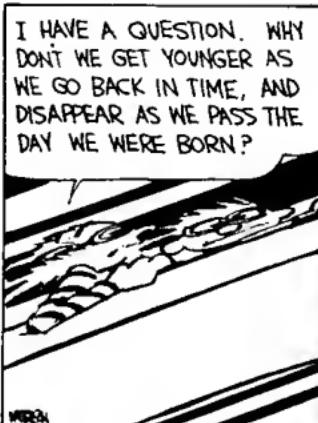


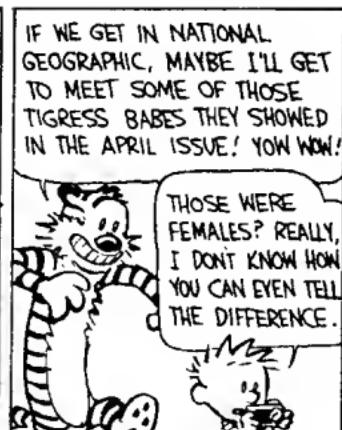
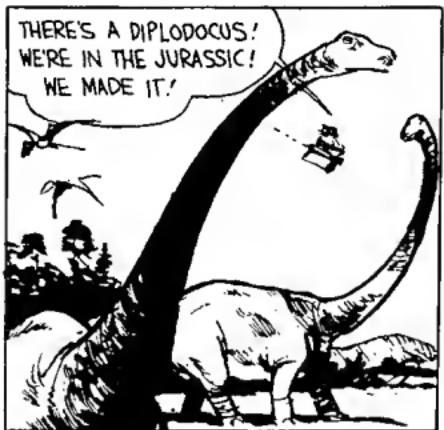
calvin and hobbes

WATTERSON



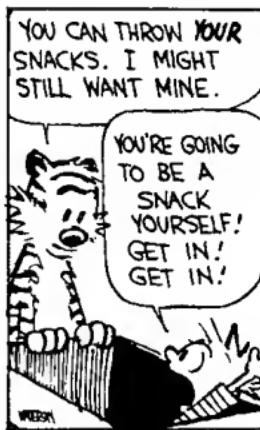
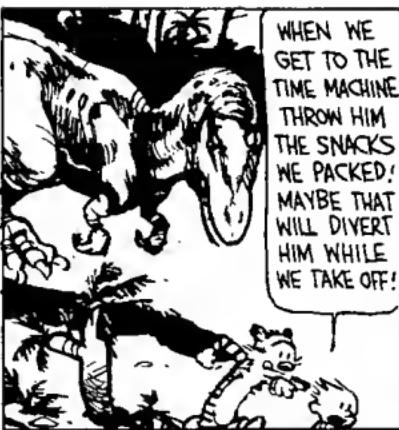


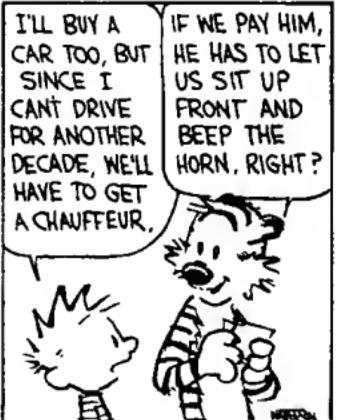


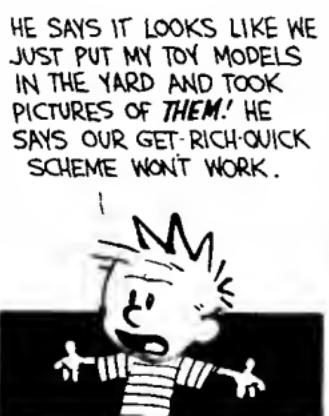
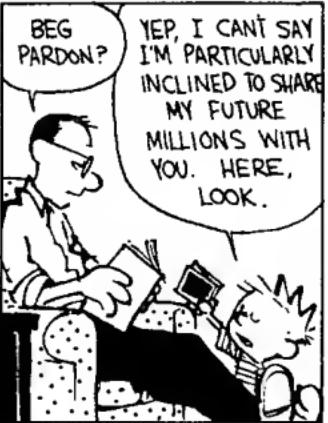


SEE, THESE PHOTOS WILL ANSWER HUNDREDS OF QUESTIONS ABOUT DINOSAUR ANATOMY AND BEHAVIOR! PALEONTOLOGISTS WILL PAY THROUGH THE NOSE TO SEE THESE!







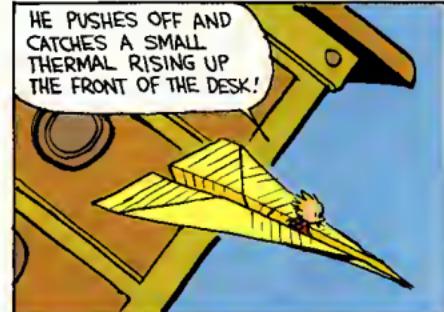
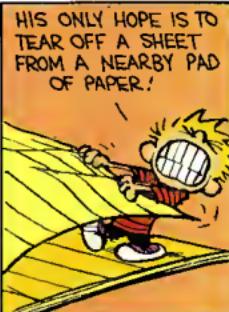
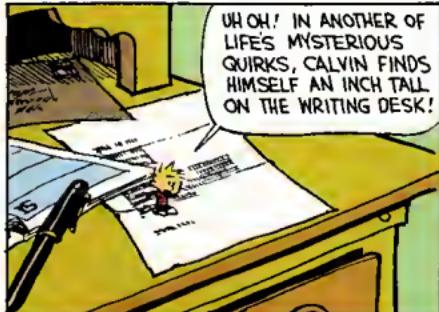


calvin and hobbes

by WATERSON



ANOTHER ONE OF
THESE DAYS.





The End

