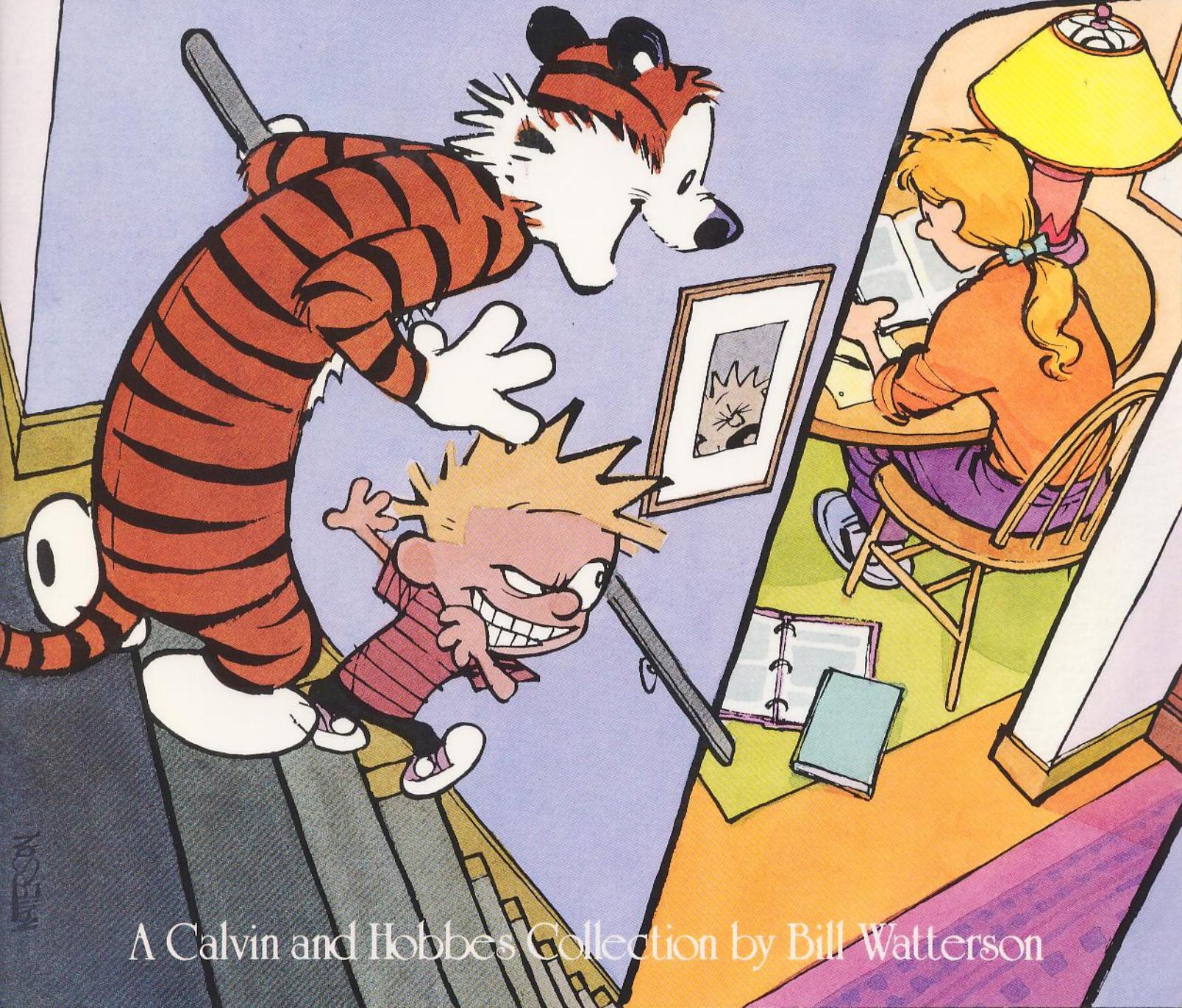


THE REVENGE OF THE BABY-SAT



A Calvin and Hobbes Collection by Bill Watterson

THE REVENGE OF THE BABY-SAT

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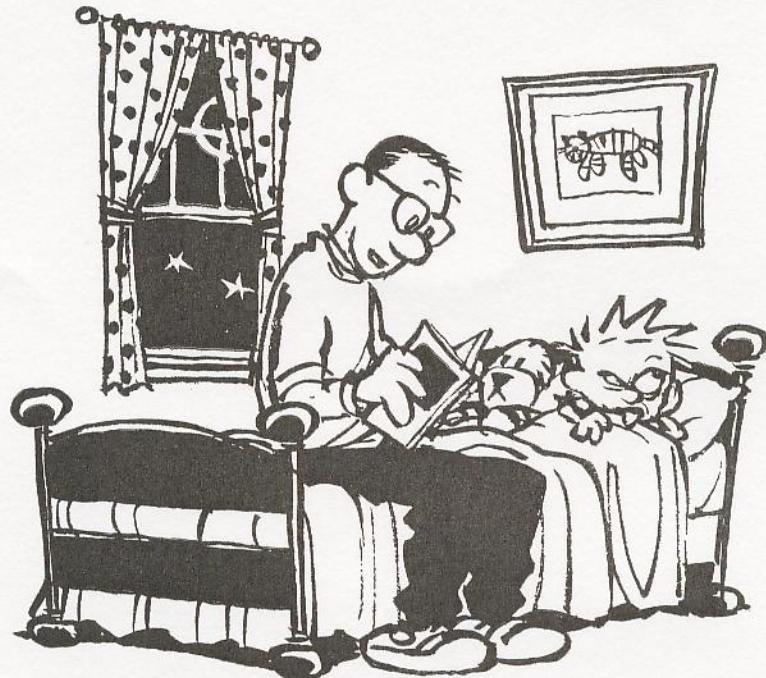
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WHO MADE THIS
MESS OUT HERE?!



IT WAS A HORRIBLE LITTLE
VENUSIAN WHO MATERIALIZED
IN THE KITCHEN! HE TOOK
OUT SOME DIABOLICAL HIGH-
FREQUENCY DEVICE, POINTED
IT AT VARIOUS OBJECTS, AND...



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calvin and hobbes

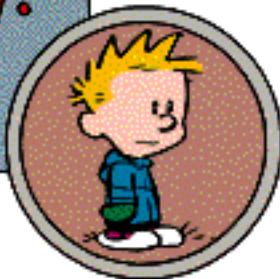
by wiersma

IF I WAS IN CHARGE, WE'D NEVER SEE GRASS BETWEEN OCTOBER AND MAY.



ON "THREE", READY?
ONE... TWO... THREE!

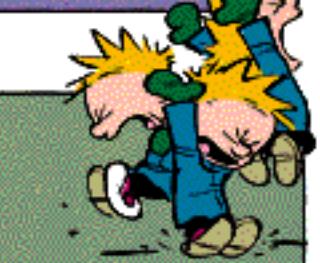
SNOW!



I SAID SNOW!
C'MON! SNOW!



SNOW!



OK, THEN, DON'T
SNOW! SEE WHAT
I CARE! I LIKE
THIS WEATHER! LET'S
HAVE IT FOREVER!

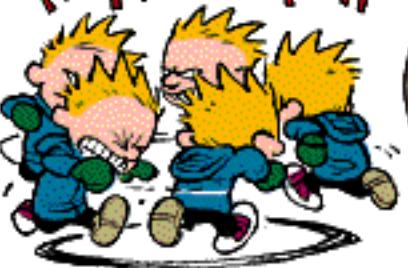


PLEASE SNOW! PLEASE??
JUST A FOOT! OK, EIGHT INCHES!
THAT'S ALL! C'MON! SIX INCHES,
EVEN! HOW ABOUT JUST SIX??

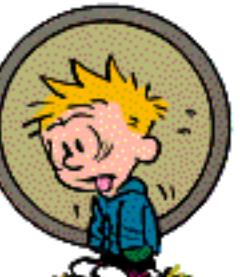
IM WAAAITING...



RRRRGGHHH



DO YOU WANT ME
TO BECOME AN
ATHEIST?





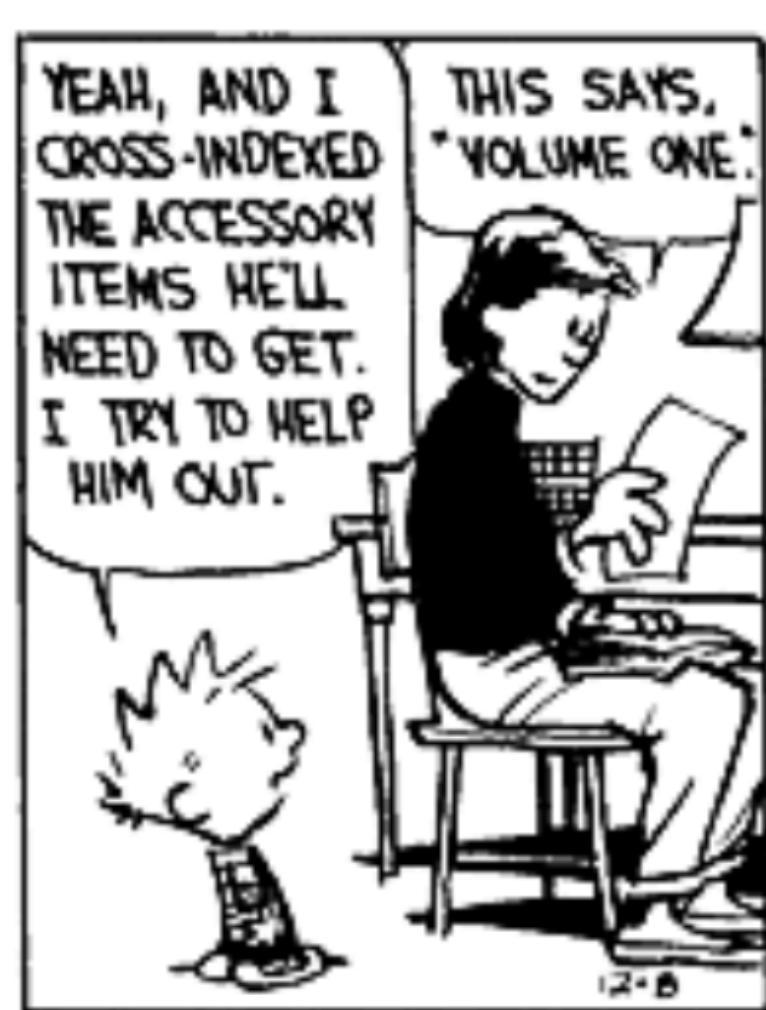




calvin and hobbes

WATKINSON





IT SNOWED LAST NIGHT!
TURN ON THE RADIO!
MAYBE THEY CLOSED
SCHOOL!



MAYBE THE SCHOOL BUSES
ALL FROZE UP! MAYBE
THE PRINCIPAL CAN'T GET
OUT OF HIS DRIVEWAY!



GET DRESSED,
CALVIN. IT
ONLY SNOWED
AN INCH.

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GETTING AN INCH OF
SNOW IS LIKE WINNING
10 CENTS IN THE
LOTTERY.





A LONE KNIGHT CHARGES UP THE HILL TOWARD THE GIANT CAVE AT THE TOP.



IMMEDIATELY THE MONSTROUS DRAGON LUNGES OUT AND SPEWS A RAGING FIREBALL!



THE KNIGHT IS FRIED TO A CRUNCHY CRISP... HIS ARMOR FUSED INTO A SOLID PIECE! THE DRAGON CIRCLES OVERHEAD, DARING OTHER FOOLS TO COME AFTER HIM!



DID YOU
BRUSH YOUR
TEETH?

COME HERE
AND SEE!



WHAT GRADE
DID YOU GET?

I GOT AN
"A."



© 1988 UNIVERSAL PRESS SYNDICATE

REALLY? BOY, I'D HATE
TO BE YOU. I GOT A "C."



WHY ON EARTH WOULD
YOU RATHER GET A
"C" THAN AN "A"??



I FIND MY LIFE IS A LOT
EASIER THE LOWER I KEEP
EVERYONE'S EXPECTATIONS.



WHY DO I HAVE TO WEAR
THESE DORKY CLOTHES AND
GET MY HAIR COMBED?!



WERNER









WE CAN'T SEND
THESE IN OUR
CHRISTMAS
CARDS. PEOPLE
WILL THINK IT'S
SACRILEGIOUS.

WELL, THESE
DO LOOK
LIKE CALVIN
...EXCEPT
FOR THE
COMBED
HAIR.

calvin and Hobbes

WATSON

AH, THE PERFECT SLUSHBALL!



HARD ENOUGH TO STING, YET
SLOPPY ENOUGH TO DRIBBLE DOWN
THE COLLAR AND SOAK THE
UNDERGARMENTS.



HERE COMES SUSIE!
HOW'S MY CHANCE
TO HIT HER WITH
A SLUSHBALL?

I SEE YOU! YOU'D BETTER
NOT THROW THAT! SANTA
CLaus IS WATCHING YOU
RIGHT NOW!



WHAP.

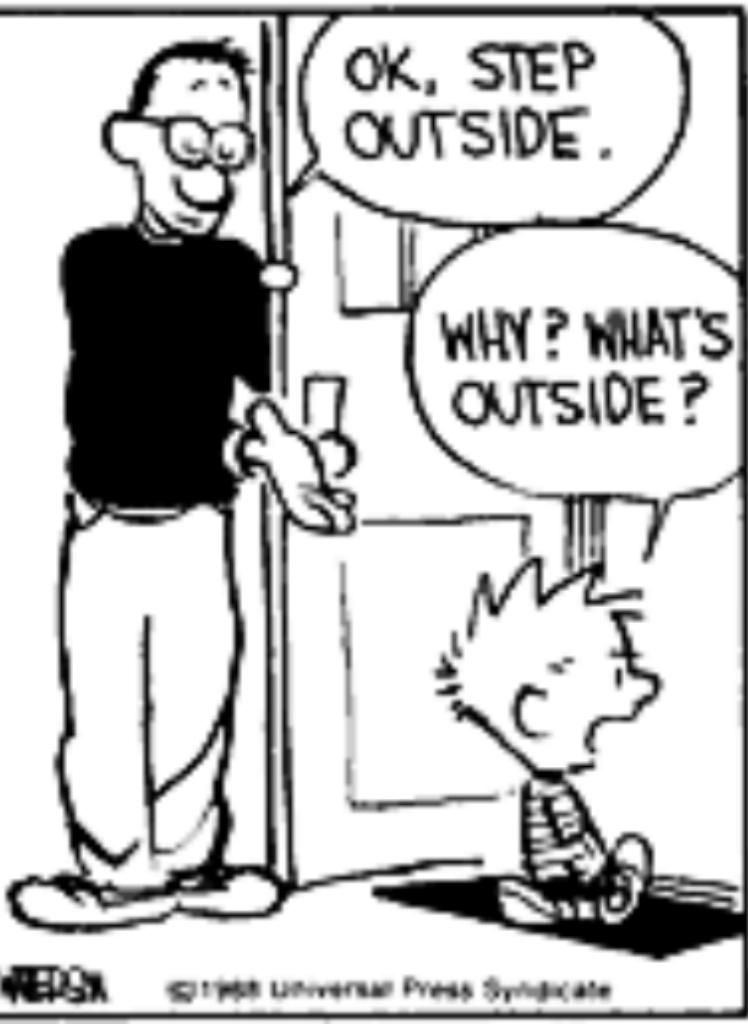
OH YES! **YES!**
IT WAS WORTH IT!
WHAT A SHOT!
I'M NOT SORRY!
OH, IT WAS BEAUTIFUL! I'D DO
IT AGAIN IN A
MINUTE! HA HA!

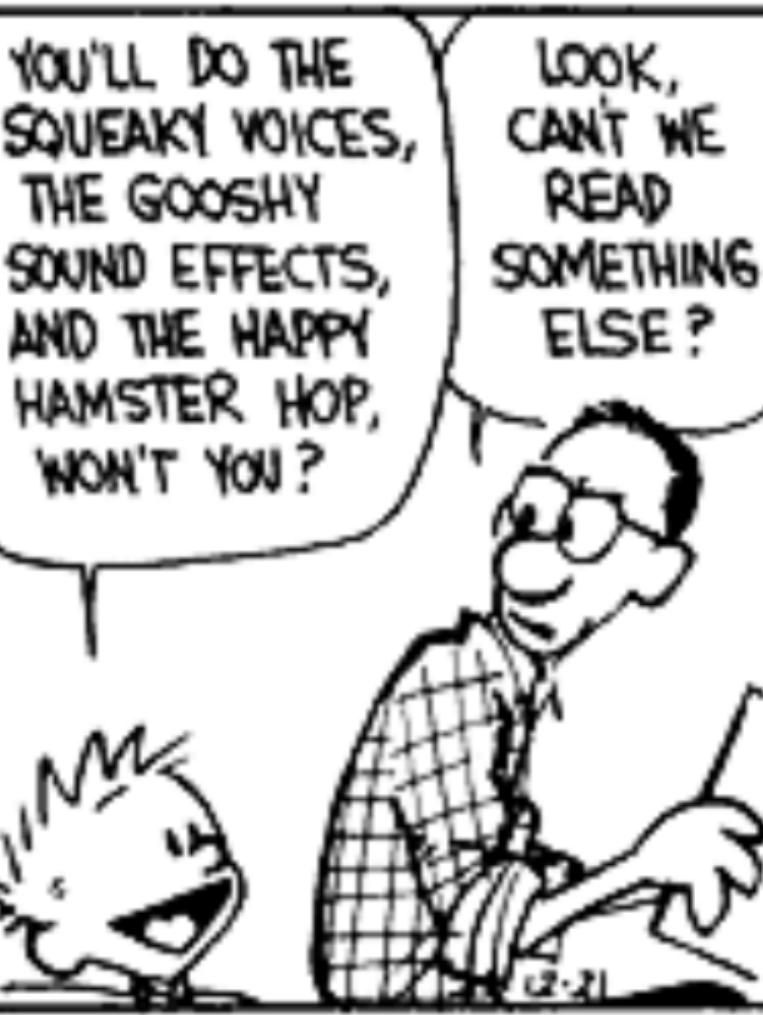
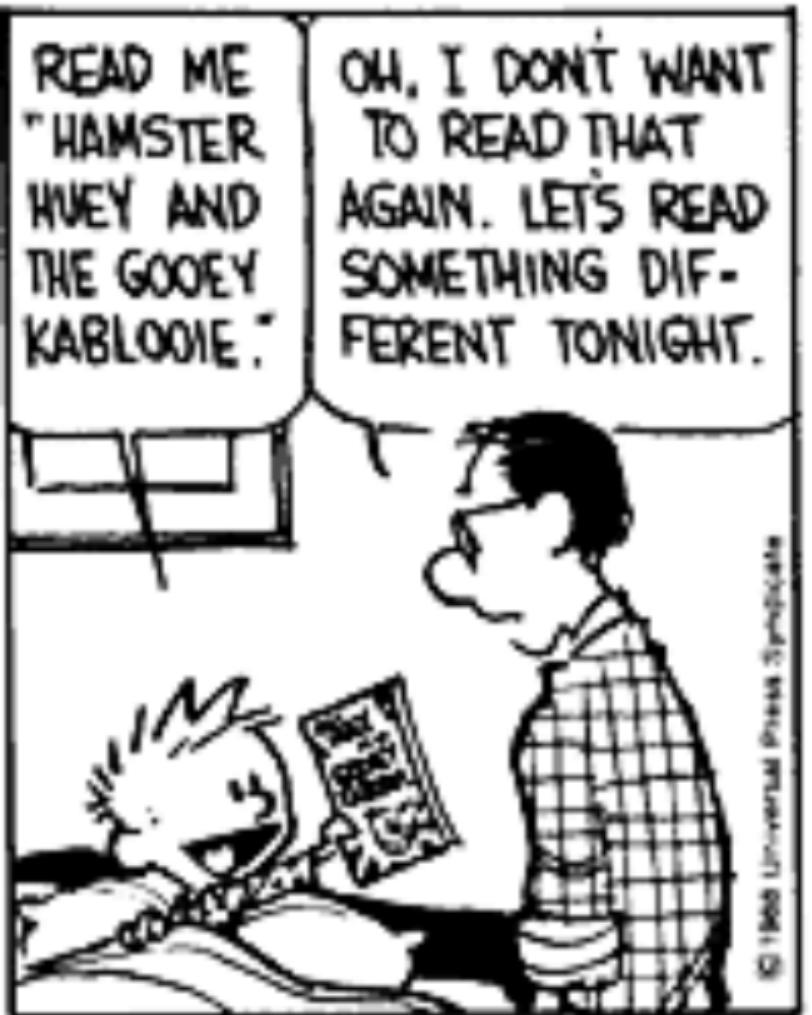


SANTA'S GONNA
SKIP THIS BLOCK
FOR YEARS.





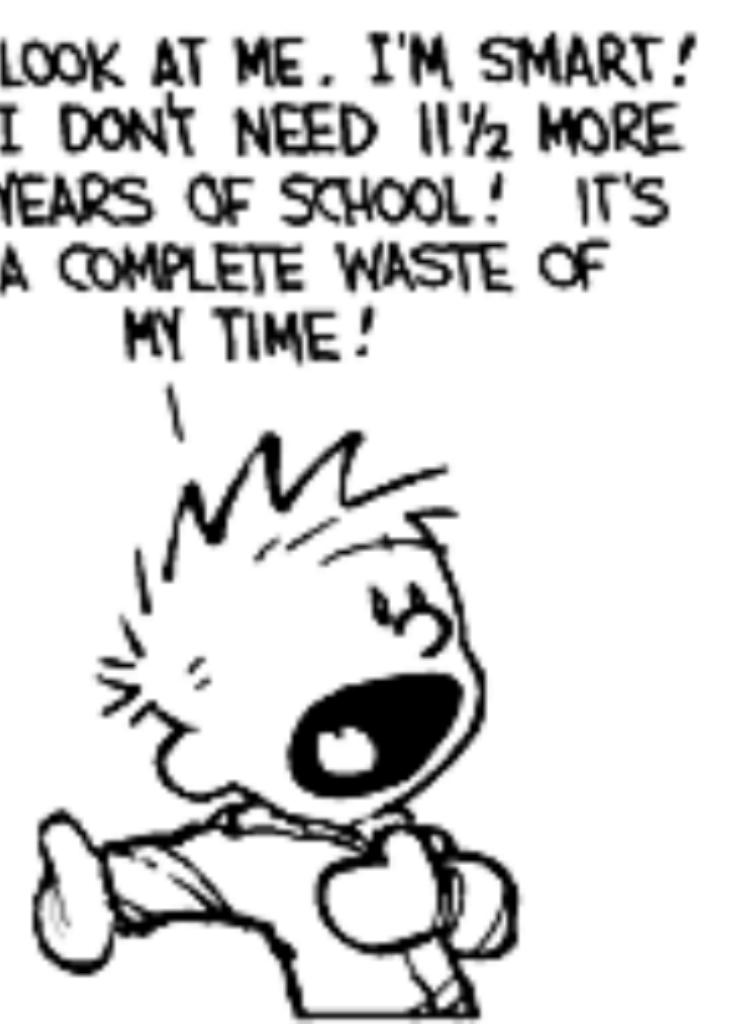






MURDOCK 12-22

I'M TELLING YOU, IT'S TRUE.



HOW'S MY PEANUT BUTTER
SANDWICH COMING? YOU'RE
USING CHUNKY PEANUT
BUTTER, RIGHT? I WON'T
EAT SMOOTH!



MAKE IT AN OPEN FACE SAND-
WICH, TOO! DON'T PUT ANY
JELLY ON IT OR ANYTHING!
AND USE SOME NORMAL
BREAD! I DON'T LIKE THOSE
WEIRD GRAIN BREADS!



DID YOU CUT IT DIAGONALLY?
I LIKE TRIANGLES BETTER
THAN RECTANGLES, SO BE
SURE TO CUT IT RIGHT!



© 1968 Universal Press Syndicate

WEDNESDAY

YOUR
MAJESTY'S
SANDWICH.



HEY, THIS IS A
CLOSED-FACE,
HORIZONTALLY CUT,
SMOOTH PEANUT
BUTTER SANDWICH
ON WEIRD BREAD
WITH JELLY! WEREN'T
YOU LISTENING?!



12-24

calvin and Hobbes

WATerson

I'M LEAVING OUT
A SANDWICH FOR
SANTA.

THAT'S
NICE.

WHAT DO YOU
THINK HE'D LIKE
WITH THAT?
SOME MILK?

I THINK "SANTA"
WOULD RATHER
HAVE A COLD BEER.

REAR!





THERE'S NOTHING PRETTIER
THAN NEW FALLEN SNOW
ON A CLEAR, FREEZING
MOONLIT NIGHT.

© 1968 Universal Press Syndicate

...THROUGH A
WINDOW, THAT IS.

MERVIN

12-26



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Calvin and Hobbes

WENSON



SHOVEL,
SHOVEL,
SHOVEL!

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WHY CAN'T WE GET A
SNOW BLOWER?? WE
MUST BE THE ONLY FAMILY
IN THE WORLD THAT STILL
SHOVELS THE DRIVEWAY
BY HAND! I'M FREEZING!

IT BUILDS
CHARACTER.
KEEP AT IT.

PRETTY CONVENIENT HOW
EVERY TIME I BUILD
CHARACTER, HE SAVES A
COUPLE HUNDRED DOLLARS.



NEXT TIME WE GO DOWN,
I GET TO STEER
THE SLED.



YOU?!
YOU STEER
LIKE AN
OLD LADY!

YEAH, WELL, I'M
SICK OF GOING
OVER AND
THROUGH EVERY
OBSTACLE ON
THE HILL.

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"EVERY OBSTACLE"?!? WE
MISSED THE BRIAR PATCH,
DIDN'T WE?!



BY GOING
DOWN THE
GULLY AND
INTO THE
STREAM, YES.



OH, YOU MAKE
EVERYTHING
SOUND SO
TERRIBLE. YOU
SHOULD BE GLAD
WE'RE ALIVE.

THIS IS THE FINEST
SNOWBALL EVER MADE!



PAINSTAKINGLY HAND-CRAFTED INTO A PERFECT SPHERE FROM A SECRET MIXTURE OF SLUSH, ICE, DIRT, DEBRIS AND FINE POWDER SNOW, THIS IS THE ULTIMATE WINTER WEAPON!



YES, THIS MARVEL OF CRYSTALLINE ENGINEERING WI-



ANOTHER CASUALTY
OF THE SEDUCTION
OF ART.



WHAT DO YOU THINK IS THE
BEST WAY TO GET WHAT YOU
WANT? IS IT BETTER TO HOLD
FAST AND NEVER BACK DOWN,
OR TO COMPROMISE?



I SUPPOSE IT'S BEST TO
HOLD FAST WHEN YOU CAN,
AND COMPROMISE WHEN
YOU NEED TO.



I THINK THE SHORT
ATTENTION SPAN OF
TELEVISION IS GREAT.



AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED,
IF SOMETHING IS SO COMPLI-
CATED THAT YOU CAN'T EXPLAIN
IT IN 10 SECONDS, THEN IT'S
PROBABLY NOT WORTH
KNOWING ANYWAY.



MY TIME IS VALUABLE. I
CAN'T GO THINKING ABOUT
ONE SUBJECT FOR MINUTES
ON END. I'M A BUSY MAN.



...WHO'S BEEN
SITTING HERE
FOR THREE
HOURS.



... AT SIX
THOUGHT'S
A MINUTE.

THERE'S SOMETHING MAGICAL
ABOUT HAVING A FIRE.



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THE CRACKLES AND SNAPS,
THE WARM, FLICKERING LIGHT...
EVERYTHING ALWAYS SEEMS
SAFE AND COZY IF YOU'RE
SITTING IN FRONT OF A FIRE.



DOUG

calvin and hobbes

by watten

C'MON, WE'D BETTER GO OUTSIDE FOR A WHILE.

HOW COME?

MOM'S GETTING THAT LOOK.



THIS WILL BE THE BEST SNOW FORT EVER BUILT!

OK, THE MAIN FORTRESS WILL BE A WALL FIVE FEET HIGH, AND GO FROM HERE DOWN OVER THAT HILL, WITH TURRETS EVERY 50 FEET.

OVER HERE WE'LL BUILD AN INNER WALL, IN CASE WE HAVE TO RETREAT, AND A BIN TO HOLD OUR SNOW BALL RESERVES.

HMM... THE SNOW DOESN'T PACK TOO WELL, DOES IT?

IT'S NOT WET ENOUGH.



GOSH, IT'LL TAKE FOREVER JUST TO BUILD THE OUTER WALL... EVEN WITHOUT THE TURRETS.

I'M COLD.

ME, TOO.
LET'S GO IN.

MAYBE WE CAN HAVE SOME HOT CHOCOLATE BY A FIRE!

THIS IS MORE FUN THAN ACTUALLY BUILDING THE FORT ANYWAY. NOW WHERE SHOULD WE PUT THE ICICLE SPIKES?

ALL ALONG THE OUTER WALL, AFTER THE MOAT. SAY, I THINK YOU GOT MORE MARSHMALLOWS IN YOUR HOT CHOCOLATE THAN I DID.



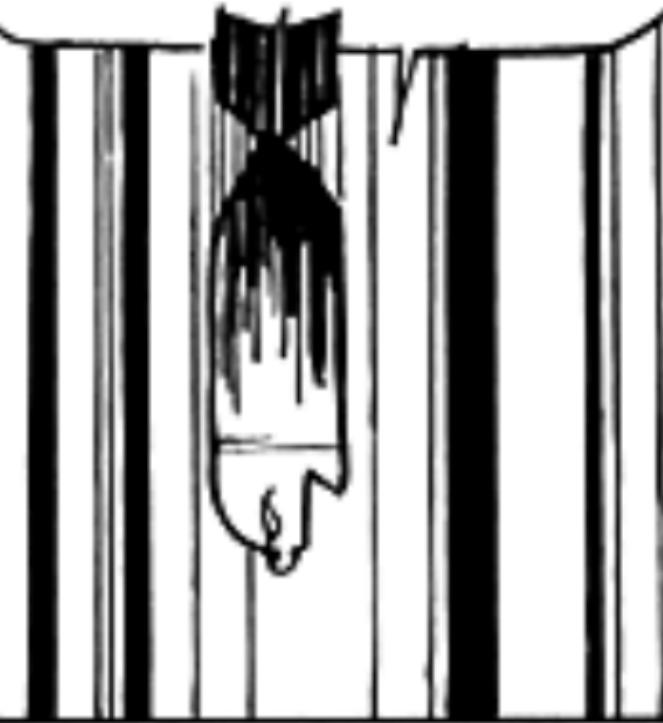
THE BAY DOORS OPEN AND OUT FALLS CALVIN, THE C-BOMB!



CALVIN IS ABOUT TO UNLEASH THE PURE DESTRUCTIVE FORCE OF A MILLION A-BOMBS!

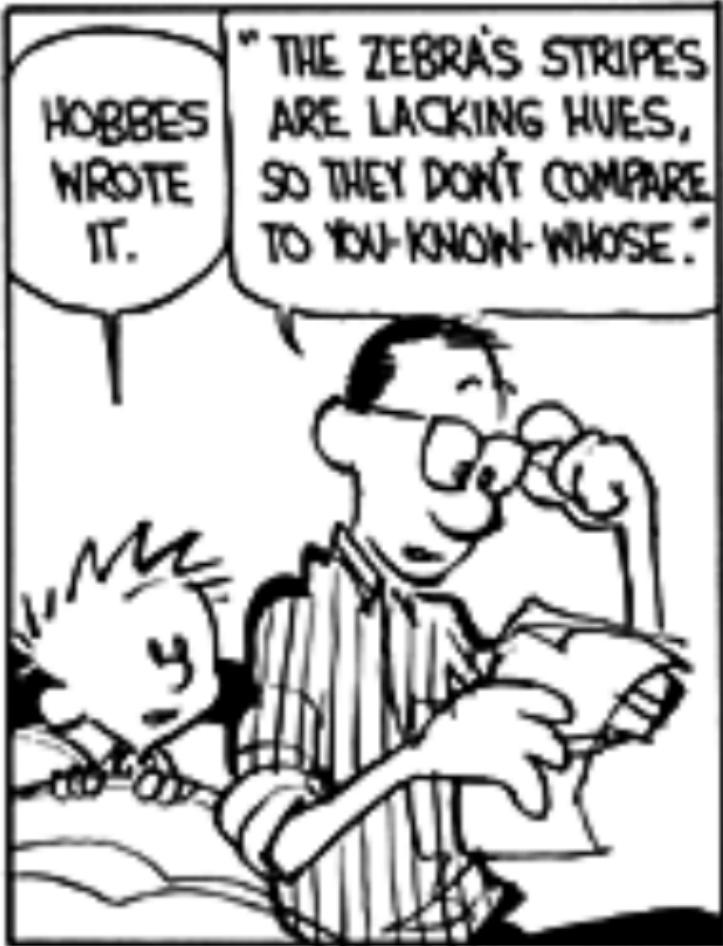


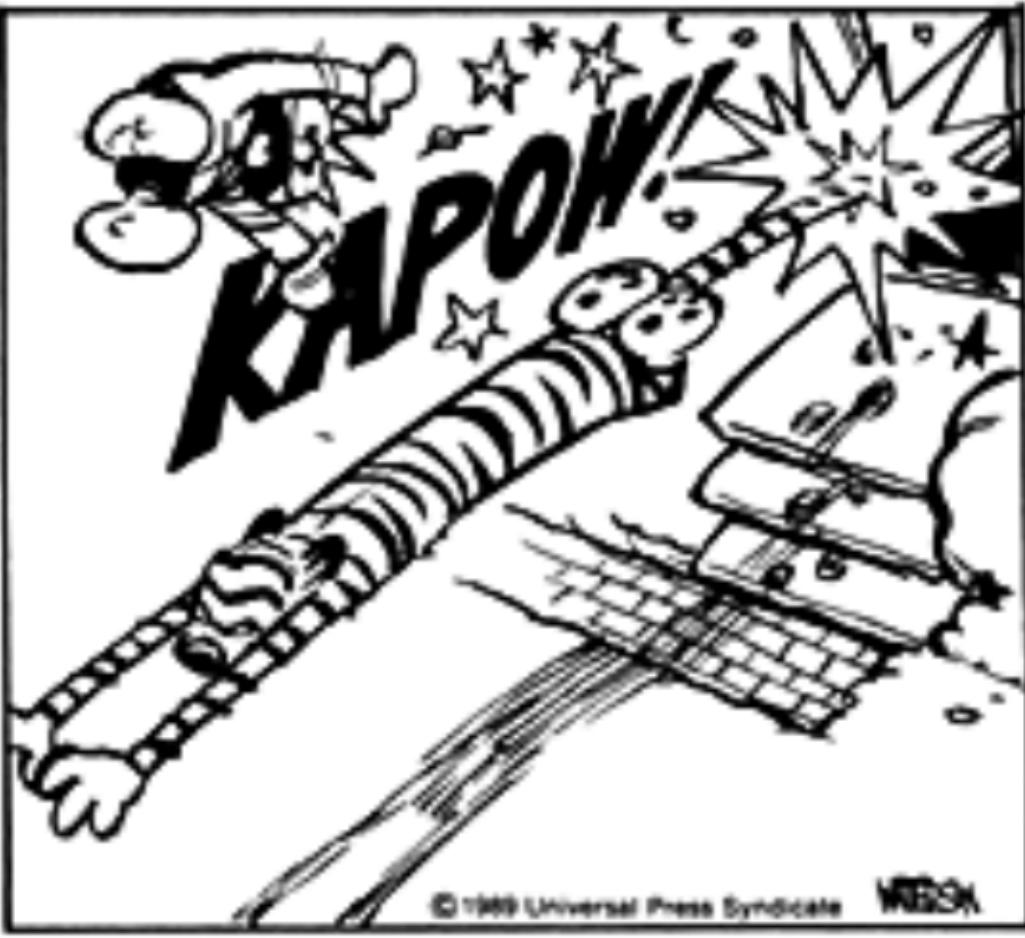
THE WORLD GASPS IN HORROR AS HE STREAKS TOWARD HIS TARGET!



OH NO YOU DON'T!!







calvin and hobbes

WATKINSON



WATKINSON 11-8



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1-12 MFGA



YOU TRY IT
AND I'LL WATCH.

SISSY.

LOOK, I PUT A SNOWBALL ON TOP OF THIS SNOWMAN'S HEAD.



NOW I'LL BE THE NEXT WILLIAM TELL, AND I'LL HIT THE SNOWBALL CLEAN OFF!



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WEN

OUCH.



AHHH! HE FLINCHED!



1.14

calvin and HOBBES

by WATerson

OK, LET'S SEE... IF THE WIND IS BLOWING NORTH-NORTHEAST AT 6 MPH, AND I THROW THE SNOWBALL DUE WEST AT 90 MPH WITH A SLIGHT TOP SPIN...





THE SCHOOL BUS WILL
BE HERE ANY MINUTE!
GO! SCOOT!



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SPACEMAN SPIFF, CAPTURED BY
VICIOUS ZOGWARGS, IS ABOUT
TO BE TRANSPORTED TO THE
LABOR CAMP! OUR HERO
HATCHES A BOLD PLAN!



AT THE LAST SECOND, SPIFF
MAKES HIS BREAK! TAKING
ADVANTAGE OF THE PLANET'S
WEAKER GRAVITY, OUR HERO
IS AWAY LIKE A SHOT.



THERE'S THE BUS.. BUT
WHY DON'T I SEE CALVIN?



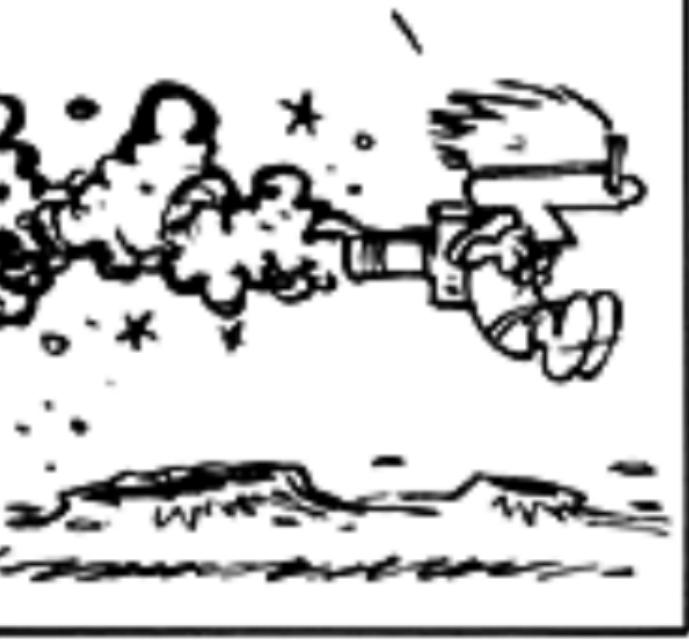


CALVIN, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE ON
THE SCHOOL BUS! GET OVER
HERE!



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OUR HERO BLASTS OFF WITH
HIS EMERGENCY JET PACK!
ANOTHER DARING ESCAPE FOR
THE INTREPID SPACEMAN SPIFF!



ZOUNDS! THE ZOGWARGS
ARE ON ROCKET SCOOTERS!
SPIFF FIRES HIS DEATH RAY
BLASTER!



IT'S YOUR OWN GRAVE YOU'RE
DIGGING, BUSTER!





HEY, CALVIN, HOW COME
YOU'RE LATE TODAY? WHY
DIDN'T YOU RIDE THE BUS?



I WAS GOING
TO SKIP SCHOOL.
BUT I GOT
CAUGHT.

REALLY?
HOW?



MOM HAD THE WIND
FOR THAT FINAL SPRINT.



YOUR MOM
HAD TO
CHASE YOU?



I COULDN'T
BELIEVE IT
WHEN SHE
CLEARED
THE HEDGE.



YES. CAN I HAVE THE
TOOL DEPARTMENT, PLEASE?
THANK YOU.



HELLO? HOW MUCH ARE YOUR
POWER CIRCULAR SAWS? I
SEE. AND YOUR ELECTRIC DRILLS?
UH-HUH. HOW BIG OF A BIT WILL
THAT HOLD? REALLY? GREAT.



SO THE ASSIGNMENT
IS PAGES TWO
THROUGH FOUR?
OK. THANKS
SUSIE.



SORRY ABOUT THAT. DO YOU
CARRY ACETYLENE TORCHES?
OK, RING IT ALL UP. THIS
WILL BE ON MASTERCARD.



LOOK AT ALL
THIS HOMEWORK
I'M SUPPOSED
TO DO!

I DON'T WANT TO DO THIS
GARBAGE! I WANT TO GO
PLAY OUTSIDE!



PEOPLE ARE
ROTTEN.

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WHEN I GROW
UP, I'M GOING
TO LIVE A
MILLION MILES
AWAY FROM
EVERYONE!

HOW WILL YOU
SURVIVE?
WHAT WILL
YOU EAT?

WELL, MOM
COULD COME
BY TWICE A
DAY TO COOK,
I SUPPOSE.

THAT WOULD
BE QUITE A
COMMUTE.

GET A LOAD OF THIS DUMB
ASSIGNMENT! I'M SUPPOSED
TO WRITE ABOUT AN ADVENTURE
I'VE HAD!



I HAVEN'T HAD ANY ADVEN-
TURES! MY LIFE HAS BEEN
ONE BIG BORE FROM THE
BEGINNING!



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WEBB

HAVE I EVER BEEN ABDUCTED
BY PIRATES? HAVE I EVER
FACED DOWN A CHARGING
RHINO? HAVE I EVER BEEN IN
A SHOOT-OUT, OR ON A
BOMBING RAID? NO! I NEVER
GET TO HAVE ADVENTURES!



1-26

WHAT ABOUT
THE TIME YOU
BACKED THE
CAR THROUGH
THE GARAGE
DOOR?



YOU CALL THAT
AN ADVENTURE?
I DIDN'T EVEN
GET ON THE
HIGHWAY.



HEY, SUSIE,
STAND ON
THIS "X."

WHY?



NO REASON.
JUST DO IT.
I DARE YOU.

NO.



PLEASE?
C'MON!



GET
LOST.



THIS MAY NOT WORK OUT
AS WELL AS I THOUGHT.

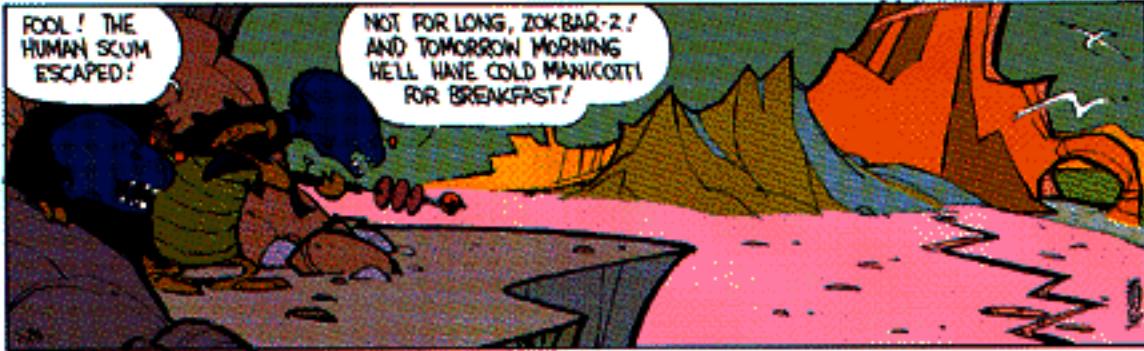
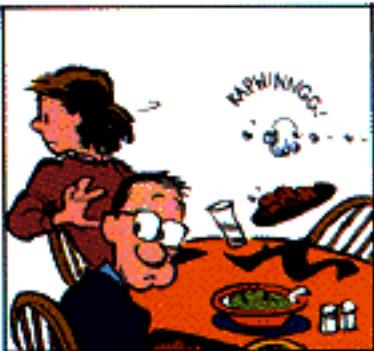


calvin and hobbes

by wiersma

THE VALIANT
SPACEMAN SPIFF
IS LED BY HIS
CAPTORS TO A
SECRET DUNGEON
TO BE DEBRIEFED!

LITTLE DO THEY REALIZE THAT
OUR HERO DOESN'T WEAR BRIEFS!





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WHEN THE SUN COMES OUT, I'LL WATCH THEIR FEATURES SLOWLY MELT DOWN THEIR DRIPPING BODIES UNTIL THEY'RE NOTHING BUT NOSES AND EYES FLOATING IN POOLS OF WATER.



WEEKEND 1-30

I'M WRITING A BOOK
ABOUT MY LIFE.

IT'S CALLED, "CALVIN:
THE SHOCKING TRUE STORY
OF THE BOY WHOSE EXPLOITS
PANICKED A NATION."



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INTERESTING
TITLE.

THANKS.



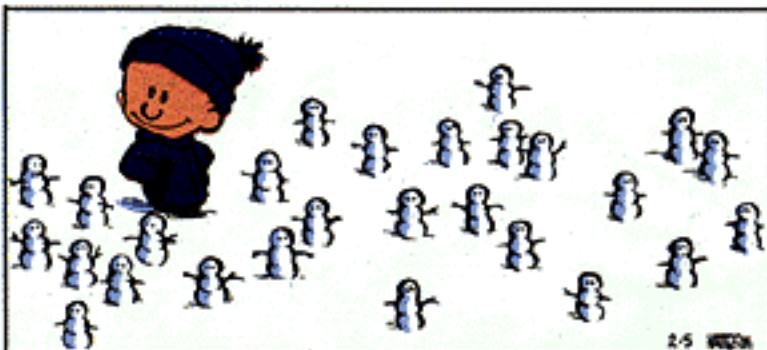
SPECIFICALLY
WHAT EXPLOITS
ARE YOU
REFERRING TO?

THAT'S THE
PROBLEM.
CAN YOU
HELP ME
THINK OF
SOME I
COULD DO?



calvin and HOBBES

WILSON





OH, NO! THE AIR PRESSURE
IN THIS ROOM IS TOO
HIGH!



CALVIN'S ORGANS ARE
IN DANGER OF COLLAPSING!
HE...HE'S ABOUT TO IMplode!



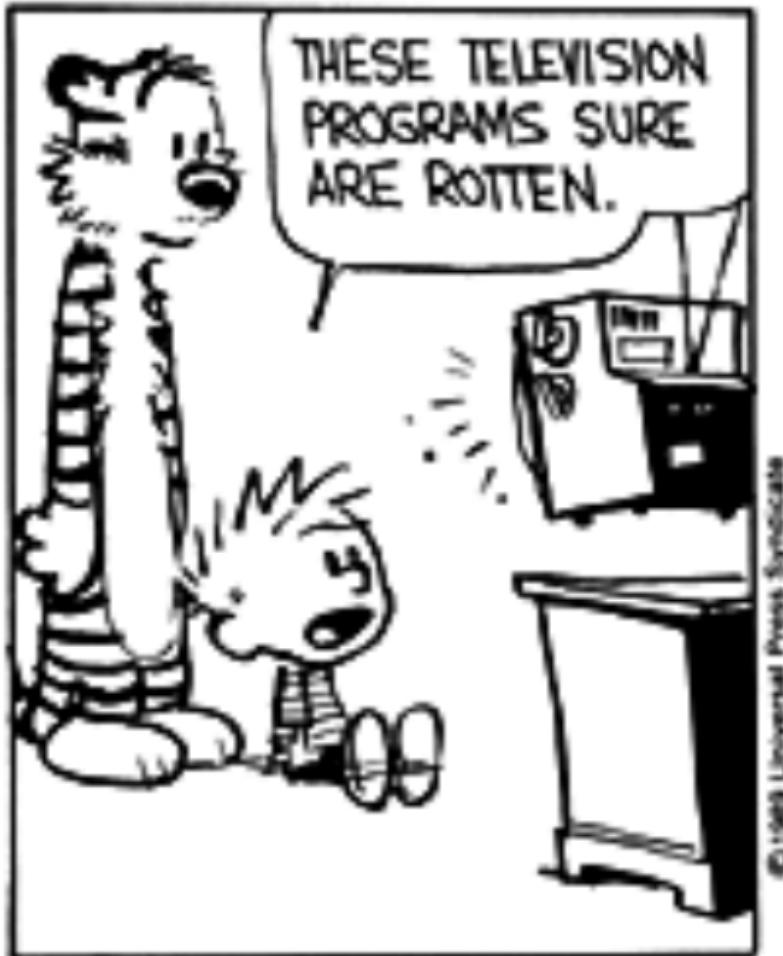
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2-3

WE'VE GOT TO
GET OUT OF
HERE! THERE'S
TOO MUCH
ATMOSPHERE!



WELLMAN



THERE ISN'T AN OUNCE
OF IMAGINATION IN THE
WHOLE BUNCH. WHAT
BILGE.



WHO DO THEY THINK
IS STUPID ENOUGH
TO SIT AND
WATCH THIS
TRASH?



YOU.

IF THERE WAS
ANYTHING BETTER
ON, I'D WATCH
THAT.

calvin and HOBBES

WATSON





QUICK, HOBBS! WE'VE GOT TO HIDE! MOM AND DAD GOT ROSALYN FOR OUR BABY SITTER AGAIN! AND YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS!



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IT USUALLY MEANS WE'RE IN BED BY 6:30.



RIGHT! NO TV, NO HORNSING AROUND, NOTHING! SHE JUST WALKS IN AND SENDS US STRAIGHT TO BED!



AND THEN SHE DOESN'T EVEN KISS US GOOD NIGHT.



Z-7

WHERE ARE YOU
GOING TONIGHT?
WHY CAN'T HOBBS
AND I COME?
WHY DO WE HAVE
TO HAVE A
BABY SITTER?



WE'RE GOING TO DINNER AND
A MOVIE JUST TO HAVE SOME
TIME TO OURSELVES, OK?

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BUT WE COULD COME! HOBBS
PROMISES NOT TO KILL ANYONE!
WE'D BE GOOD! REALLY? WHY
WON'T YOU LET US COME? WHY
DON'T YOU WANT US AROUND?



IS THE
MOVIE
DIRTY?
WHAT'S THE
PROBLEM??

WEDNESDAY 2-8

GOSH, A DINNER
WITH REAL PAUSES
IN THE CONVERSATION?
CAN YOU IMAGINE?



HI, ROSALYN. COME ON IN.
CALVIN'S UPSTAIRS HIDING
FROM YOU, SO YOU MAY HAVE
AN EASY EVENING.



THAT WOULD BE GREAT. I'VE
GOT TO STUDY TONIGHT FOR
A BIG TEST TOMORROW.



DID YOU HEAR THAT?
DID YOU HEAR THAT?



TONIGHT: THE
REVENGE OF
THE BABY SAT!

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HI, ROSALYN!
HOW ARE YOU?
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING? HOME-
WORK?



RIGHT. I'VE GOT TO STUDY
FOR AN EXAM TOMORROW, SO
I WANT IT QUIET TONIGHT.
GOT IT?



OH, YOU BET, ROZ. HOBSES
AND I WON'T MAKE A PEEP.
CAN I SEE WHAT YOU'RE
STUDYING?



I GOT HER
NOTES!
I GOT HER
NOTES!
RUN, HOBSES,
RUN!!



CAL-
VIN!



CALVIN, YOU'VE GOT TWO
SECONDS TO UNLOCK THIS
DOOR AND GIVE ME BACK
MY SCIENCE NOTES!



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YOU KNOW, ROSALYN, I'D
SUGGEST YOU ADOPT A MORE
HUMBLE ATTITUDE. YOU
WOULDN'T WANT ANYTHING
TO HAPPEN TO THESE NOTES,
WOULD YOU?



YOU SCUMMY
LITTLE TROLL!
WHEN YOUR
PARENTS GET
HOME, I'LL...



THERE'S
ONE
PAGE!



2-13 1989



I SURE HOPE YOU MEMORIZED
THIS PAGE ALREADY, BECAUSE
YOU'RE NEVER GOING TO SEE
IT AGAIN!



NO! DON'T FLUSH IT!
TELL ME WHAT YOUR STUPID
DEMANDS ARE.



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THAT'S MORE LIKE IT! OK,
FIRST WE WANT TO STAY UP
UNTIL MY PARENTS DRIVE IN.
SECOND, WE WANT YOU TO GO
PICK UP A PIZZA AND RENT
US A VIDEO PLAYER...



YOU'RE
OUT OF
YOUR
MIND!



THIRD ... ARE YOU
WRITING THESE
DOWN?

2-15

I DON'T HEAR
HER OUT THERE
ANYMORE.



ROSALYN??
ARE YOU
LISTENING?
WE HAVE
MORE
DEMANDS!

DO YOU
THINK SHE
WENT
AWAY?



WHY WOULD SHE?
WE'VE STILL GOT
HER SCIENCE
NOTES.

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DOESN'T SHE
WANT THEM
ANYMORE?
WHAT'S SHE
DOING?



MAYBE SHE'S
CALLING THE FIRE
DEPARTMENT TO
AX OPEN THE
DOOR.

MARCH 2-16

REALLY? YOU THINK SO? GOSH,
THAT'D BE GREAT! REAL FIRE-
MEN WITH REAL AXES! I
HOPE THEY DRIVE THEIR BIGGEST
FIRE TRUCK!



I HOPE YOUR
PARENTS ARE
HAVING A REST-
FUL EVENING.

ROSALYN? ARE YOU OUT
HERE? ARE YOU CALLING
THE FIRE DEPARTME...



GOTCHA!



I DIDN'T REALLY
FLUSH YOUR
NOTES! THEY'RE
ALL THERE! GO
LOOK! PLEASE
DON'T KILL ME!



PHOOEY.

WELL, IT'S 7:00.
WE GOT TO STAY
UP A HALF-HOUR
LATER THAN USUAL.





calvin and hobbes

WATSON



HERE WE ARE, POISED ON THE PRECIPICE OF "SUICIDE SLOPE." BELOW US LIE THE SKELETAL REMAINS OF HUNDREDS OF LITTLE SLED RIDERS.



SEARCHING FOR THAT ULTIMATE ADRENALIN RUSH, WE PREPARE TO HURL OURSELVES OVER THE BRINK! WHAT FATE AWAITS US?



LIFE AND DEATH HANG IN THE BALANCE! A FRACTION OF A SECOND AND ONE WRONG TURN ARE ALL THAT SEPARATE THEM!



DAD SAYS THE ANTICIPATION
OF HAVING SOMETHING IS
OFTEN MORE FUN THAN
ACTUALLY HAVING IT.



MEGAN

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I THINK HE'S CRAZY. I HATE
WAITING FOR THINGS. I
LIKE TO HAVE EVERYTHING
IMMEDIATELY.



I CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING
I'D RATHER ANTICIPATE THAN
HAVE RIGHT AWAY. CAN YOU?



DEATH
COMES TO
MIND.



5-21

I WISH SNOW WAS DRY, SO
THAT YOU DIDN'T GET ALL
COLD AND WET WHEN YOU
PLAYED IN IT.



...THEN AGAIN, IF SNOW WAS
DRY, YOU COULDN'T PACK IT
INTO SNOWBALLS. THAT
WOULDN'T BE GOOD.



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I WISH IT SNOWED IN SUMMER.
WOULDN'T THAT BE FUN? -WELL
NO, ACTUALLY THAT WOULD
MAKE IT HARD TO
RUN WHEN YOU
PLAY BASEBALL.



HECK, IT'S
OK JUST
THE WAY
IT IS.



2-22

WIGGINS

WE'RE GLAD
YOU APPROVE.



I THINK OUR
SNOW POTS ARE
TOO FAR APART.





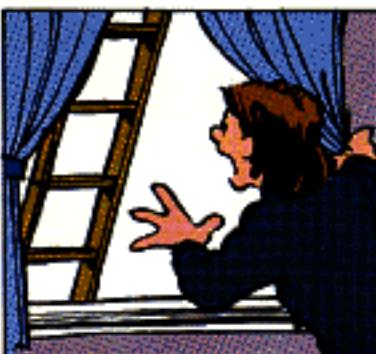
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WEEZIM

Z-25

calvin and hobbes



LOOK AT THIS, HOBBS!
I COULD ORDER AN OFFICIAL
CHOCOLATE FROSTED
SUGAR BOMBS
BEANIE!



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SEE, IT HAS A BATTERY-
POWERED PROPELLER ON
TOP AND A BIG STAR ON
THE FRONT! ISN'T THAT
NEAT?



2-27

YOU HAVE TO SEND IN FOUR
BOX "PROOF OF PURCHASE
SEALS" TO GET IT, IT SAYS.



WELL, DON'T
JUST STAND
THERE, OR
THIS'LL TAKE
FOREVER.



MATT RISKA

UGH. THIS STUFF
ALWAYS MAKES
MY HEART SKIP.



BLECHH.
I FEEL
SICK.

OH, C'MON, THAT'S
ONLY YOUR
SECOND BOWL
OF CEREAL.



THIS STUFF
IS PURE
SUGAR.

BUT IT'S FORTIFIED
WITH EIGHT
ESSENTIAL
VITAMINS, SO
IT'S GOOD
FOR YOU.



GIVE ME A
BREAK. THIS
IS LIKE
EATING A
BOWL OF
MILK DUDS.

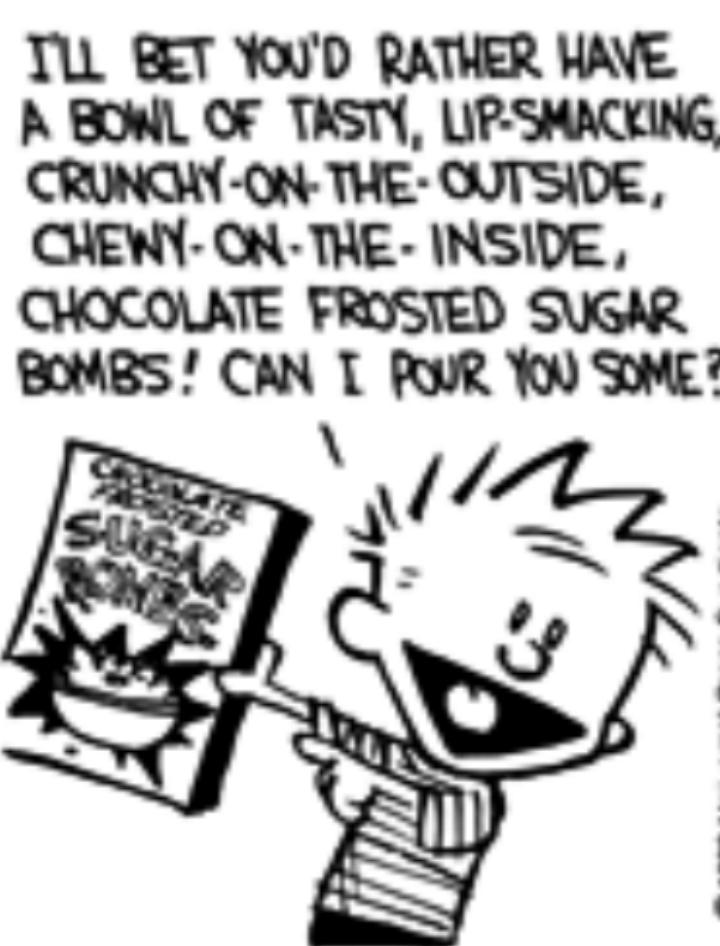


LOOK, IT SAYS
RIGHT ON THE
BOX, "PART OF
A WHOLESOME,
NUTRITIOUS,
BALANCED
BREAKFAST."



AND THEY
SHOW A GUY
EATING FIVE
GRAPEFRUITS,
A DOZEN
BRAN MUFFINS...

YOU KNOW WHY
YOU SHAKE LIKE
THAT? VITAMIN
DEFICIENCY,
I'LL BET.



1½ BOXES TO GO, AND I'LL
HAVE ENOUGH "PROOF OF
PURCHASE SEALS" TO ORDER
THE PROPELLER BEANIE THEY
OFFER.



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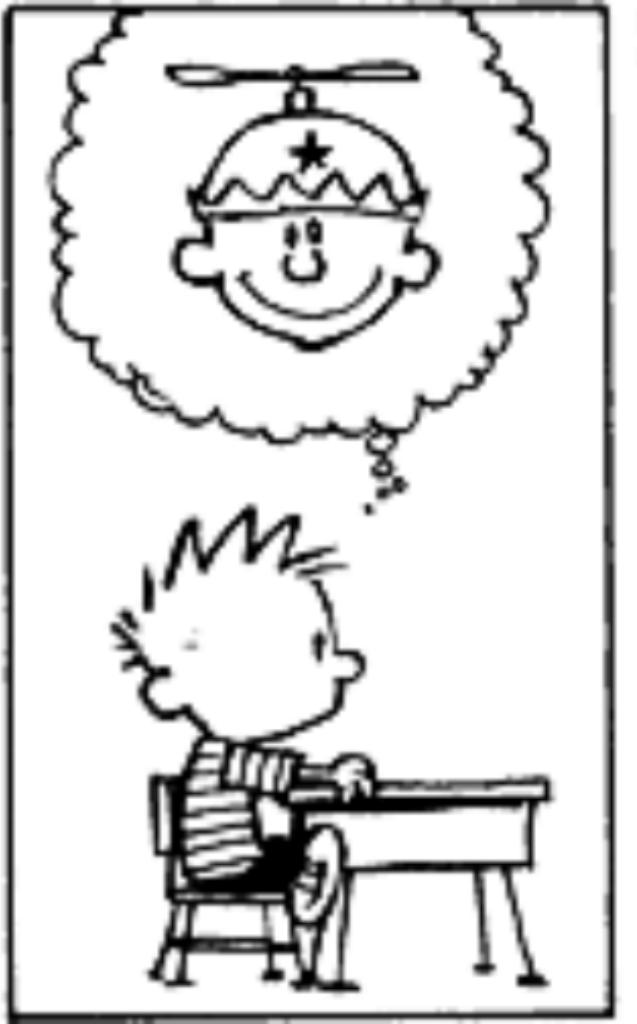
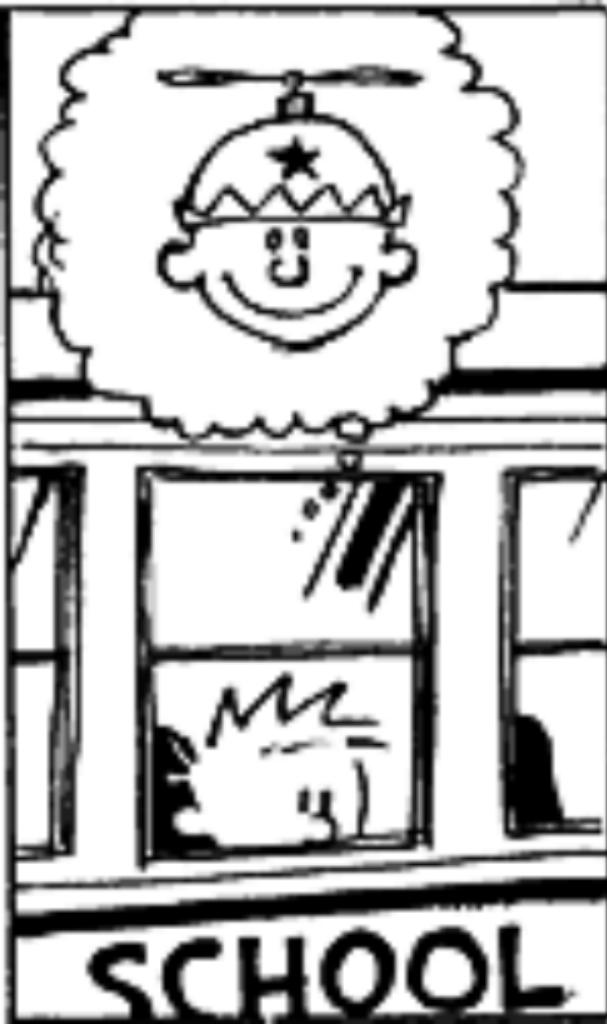


3-2



HOBSES, I DID IT! I ATE
ENOUGH BOXES OF CEREAL
TO GET ALL THE PROOF OF
PURCHASE SEALS I NEED!





GOSH, I CAN'T WAIT TO GET MY BEANIE! I HOPE IT COMES SOON. DO YOU THINK IT WILL? IT'S PROBABLY BEEN ALMOST SIX WEEKS BY NOW, DON'T YOU THINK?



I ORDERED THE RED BEANIE. BUT WHAT IF IT'S NOT IN STOCK? SHOULD I TAKE THE BLUE ONE, OR WAIT FOR THEM TO REORDER? A BLUE ONE WOULD BE OK, I GUESS, BUT I SURE HOPE THEY HAVE A RED ONE.



I'VE ALWAYS WANTED A BEANIE LIKE THIS, WITH A PROPELLER. BOH, IT'LL BE SO COOL WHEN I HAVE IT. I CAN'T WAIT. WOW! A RED BEANIE! ..OR A BLUE ONE. DO YOU THINK IT WILL COME TOMORROW? DO YOU?



IT HAD SURE BETTER.



YEAH, THAT'S HOW I FEEL, TOO.







I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS. EVERY DAY I GET ALL MY HOPES UP, THINKING MY BEANIE WILL COME... AND THEN IT DOESN'T.

AND FOR EACH DAY THAT GOES BY, I FIGURE THE ODDS ARE BETTER THAT IT WILL COME THE *NEXT* DAY, SO MY HOPES GET HIGHER AND HIGHER BEFORE THEY FALL. IT'S AWFUL.



BUT I'VE BEEN DISAPPOINTED SO OFTEN NOW, I'M FINALLY GETTING NUMB TO IT.



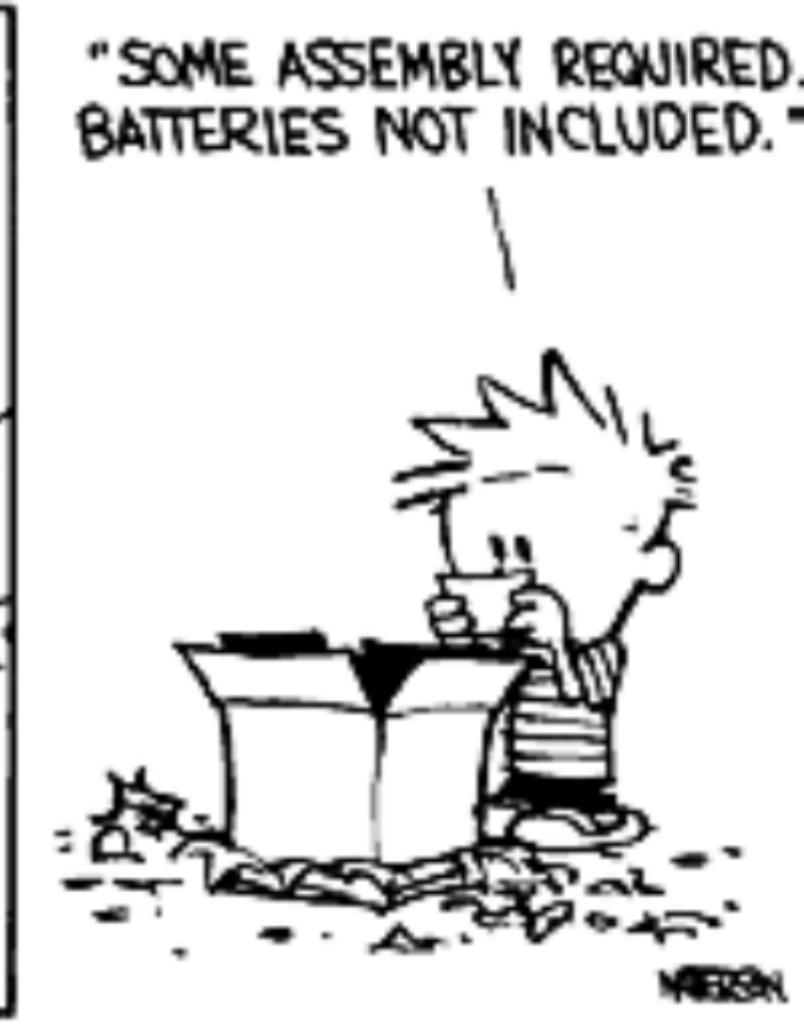
MAYBE THE MAILMAN MADE A SECOND TRIP TODAY AND DELIVERED IT IN THE LAST FIVE MINUTES.

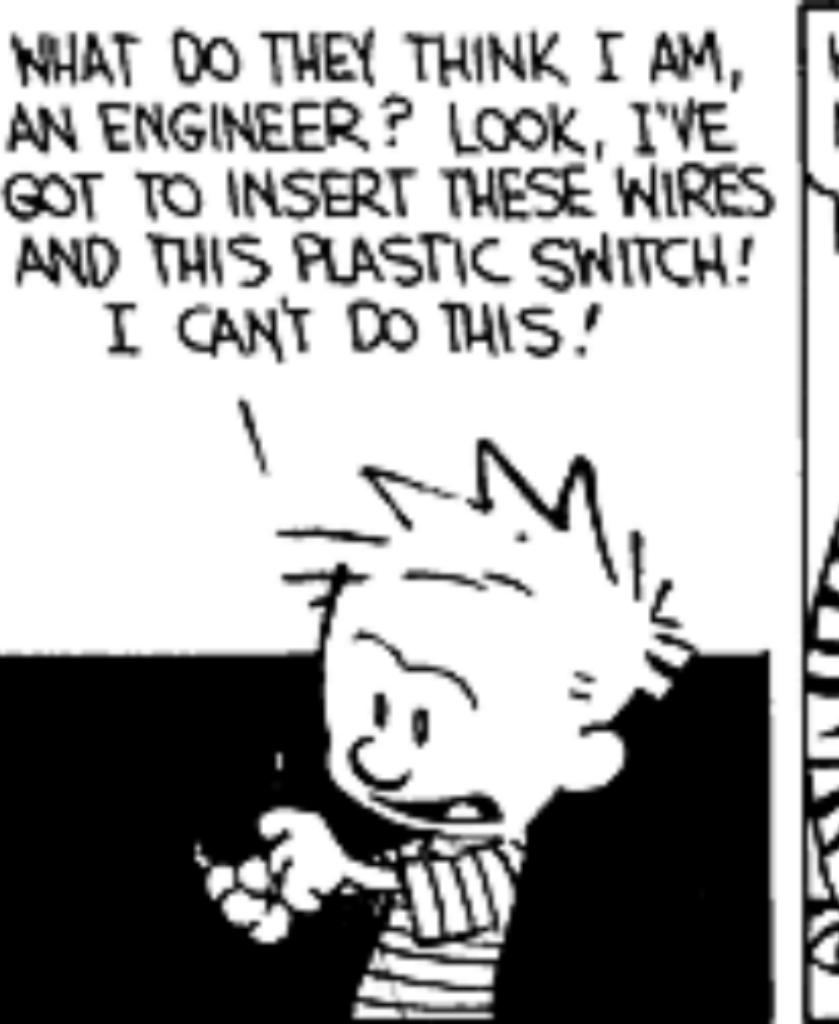
WOW! I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT! C'MON!

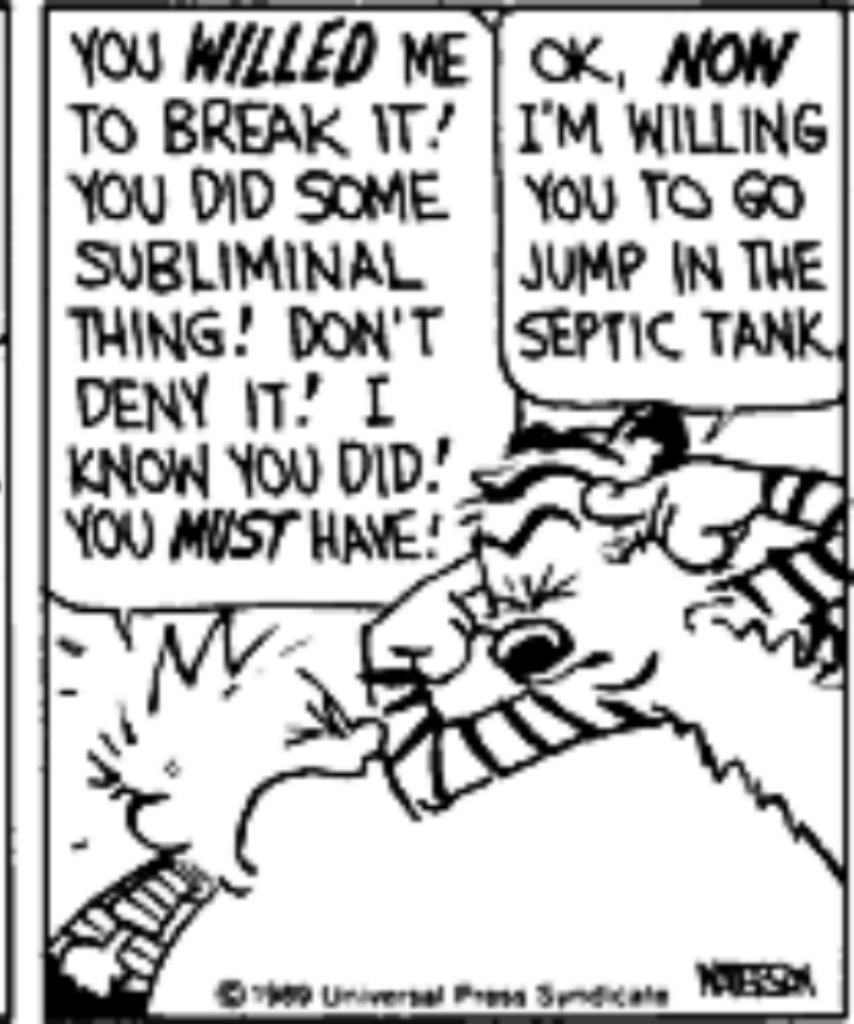




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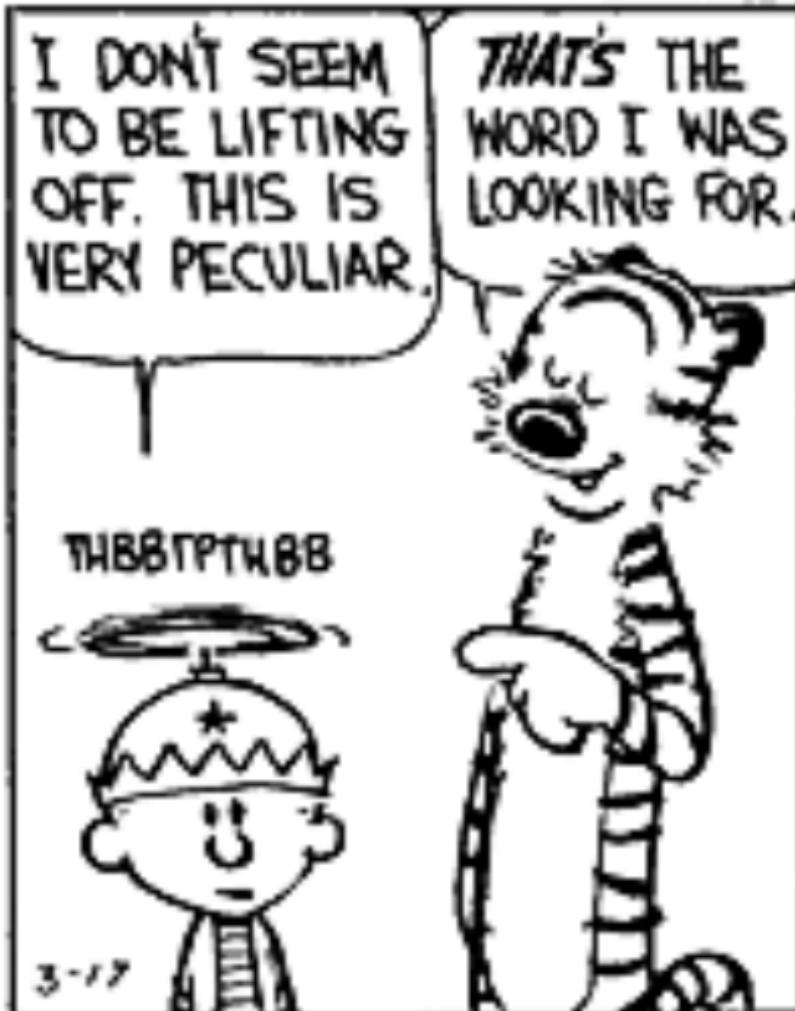










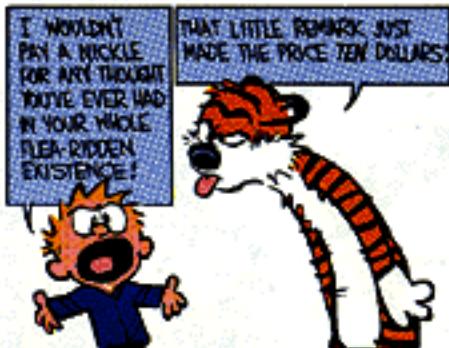




calvin and Hobbes



IT'S LIKE TRYING TO ENJOY YOUR LAST MEAL BEFORE THE EXECUTION.



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5-5-90

calvin and hobbes

HOBSON

TIGERS DON'T
WORRY ABOUT
MUCH, DO THEY?

NOPE.



THAT'S ONE OF
THE PERKS OF
BEING FERAL.



I'M NOT HAVING
ENOUGH FUN
RIGHT NOW.

YOU'RE NOT? I'M JUST WANTING
A LITTLE BIT OF
FUN. I SHOULD
BE HAVING
LOTS OF FUN.

IT'S SUNDAY. I'VE JUST
GOT A FEW PRECIOUS
HOURS OF FREEDOM LEFT
BEFORE I HAVE TO GO
TO SCHOOL TOMORROW.

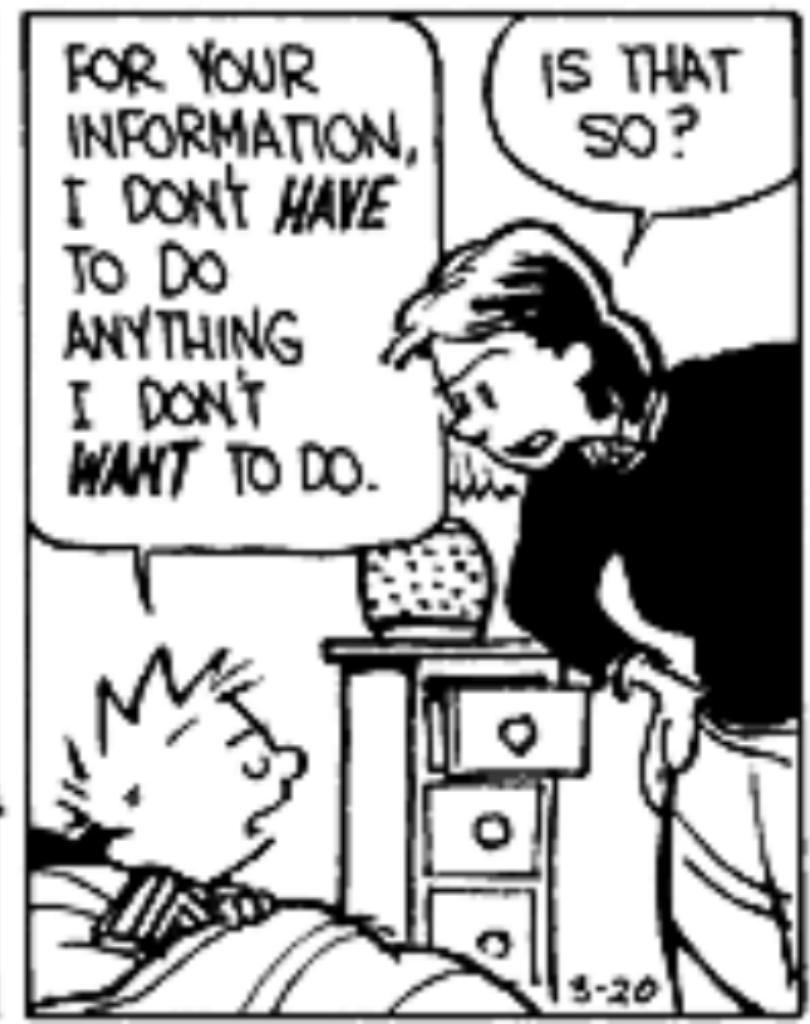
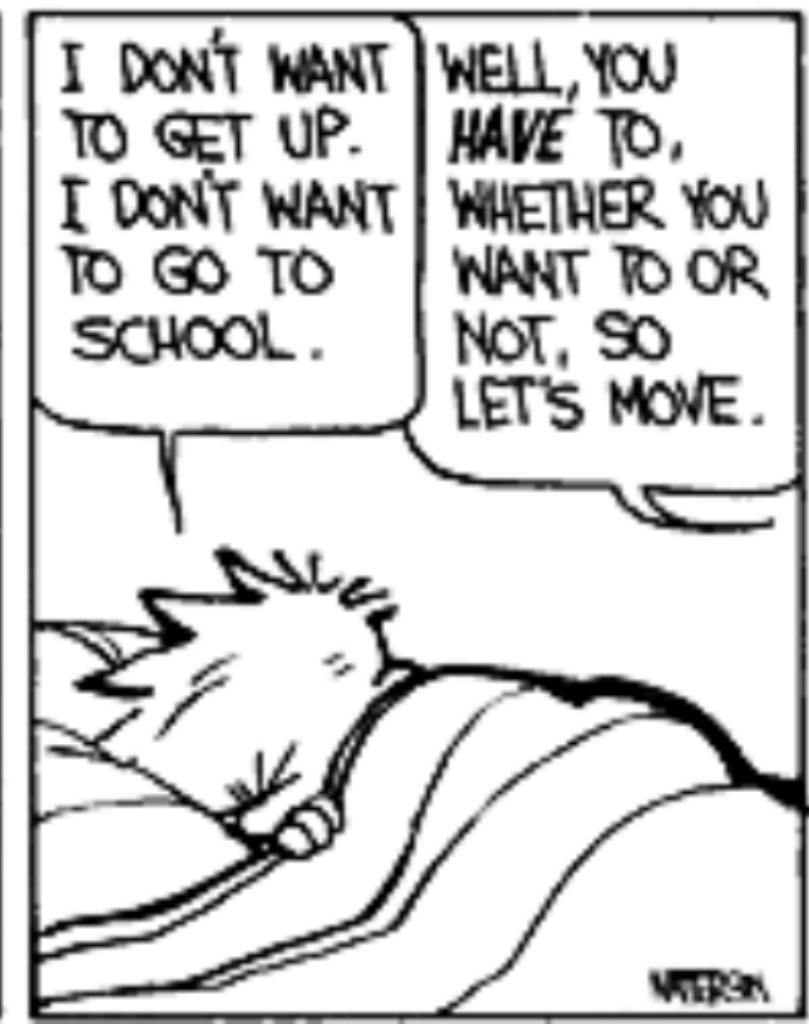
BETWEEN NOW AND BEDTIME,
I HAVE TO SQUEEZE ALL
THE FUN POSSIBLE OUT OF
EVERY MINUTE! I DON'T WANT
TO WASTE A SECOND OF
LIBERTY!

EACH MOMENT I
SHOULD BE ABLE TO
SAY, "I'M HAVING THE
TIME OF MY LIFE
RIGHT NOW!"

BUT HERE I AM, AND I'M
NOT HAVING THE TIME OF MY
LIFE! VALUABLE MINUTES ARE
DISAPPEARING FOREVER, EVEN
AS WE SPEAK! WE'VE GOT TO
HAVE MORE FUN! CHON!

I DIDN'T REALIZE FUN
WAS SO MUCH WORK.

SURE! WHEN YOU'RE
SERIOUS ABOUT HAVING
FUN, IT'S NOT MUCH
FUN AT ALL!





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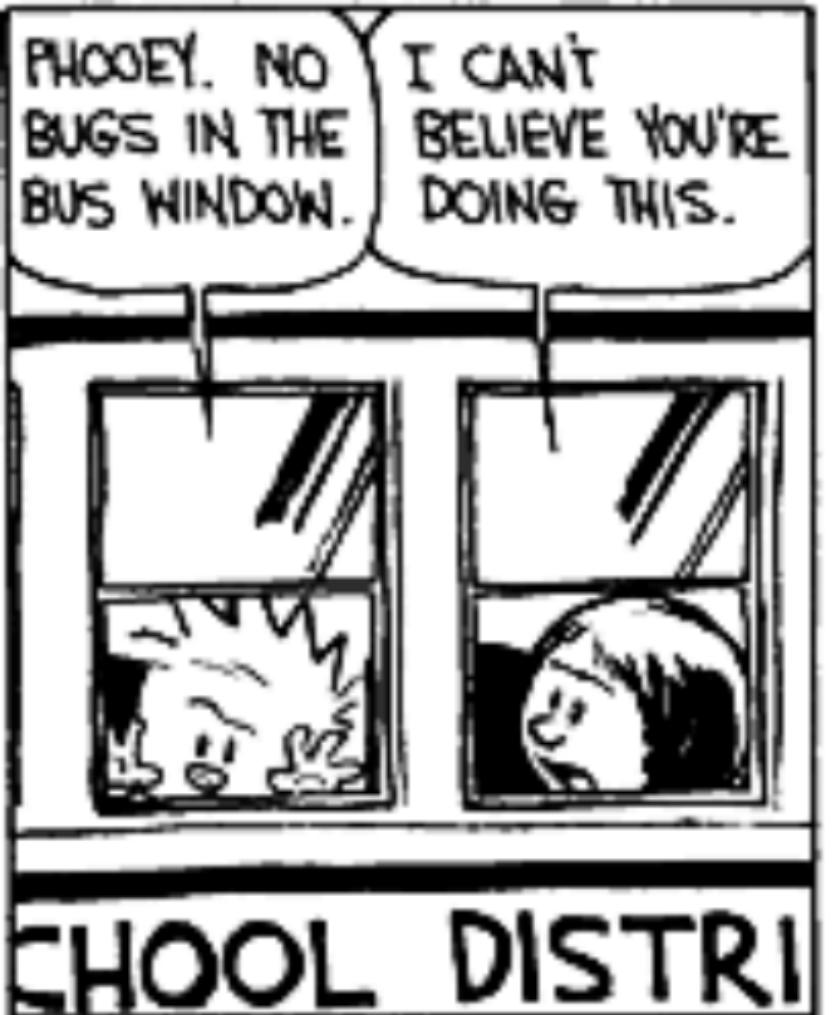














RINNGGGG

THERE'S THE BELL. WE'VE GOT TO GO TO CLASS.

RATS. I DIDN'T GET 50 BUGS YET.



WHAT DO YOU HAVE?

ONE DROWNED WORM, A PIECE OF FUZZY LINT THAT LOOKS LIKE A BUG, A LIVE ANT, AND A SMASHED FLY.



WELL, IF YOU LABEL THEM SCIENTIFICALLY IN THE NEXT 30 SECONDS, MAYBE YOU'LL GET AN "F+."

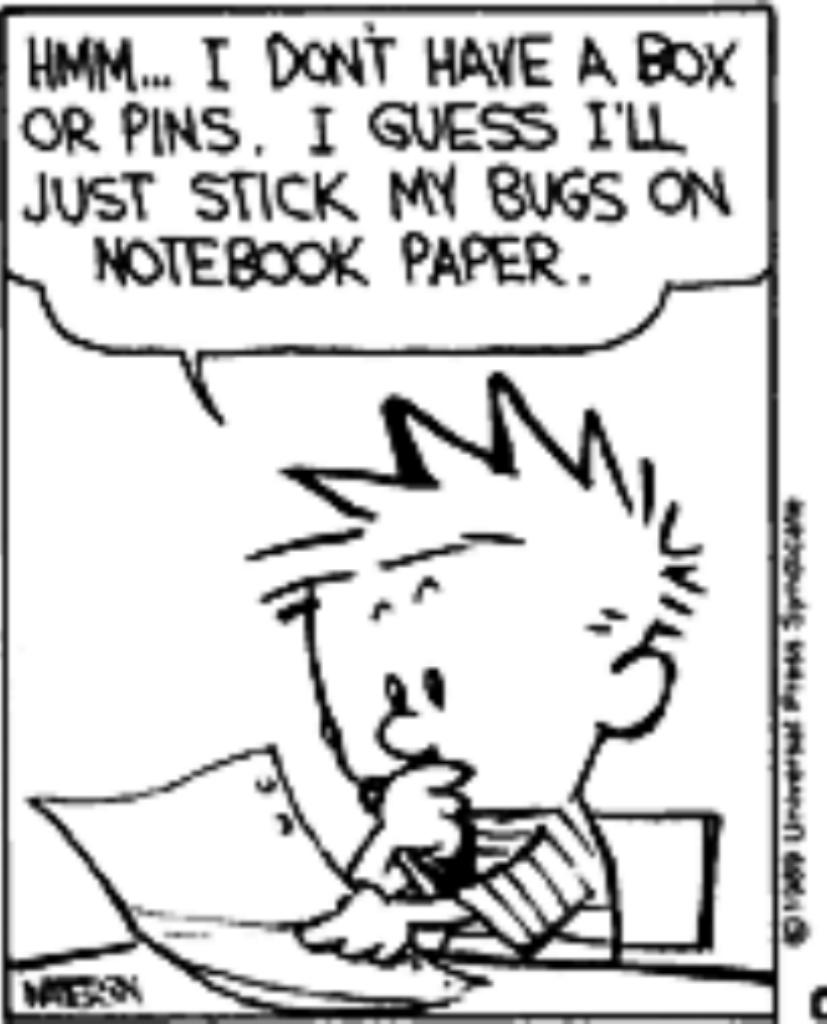


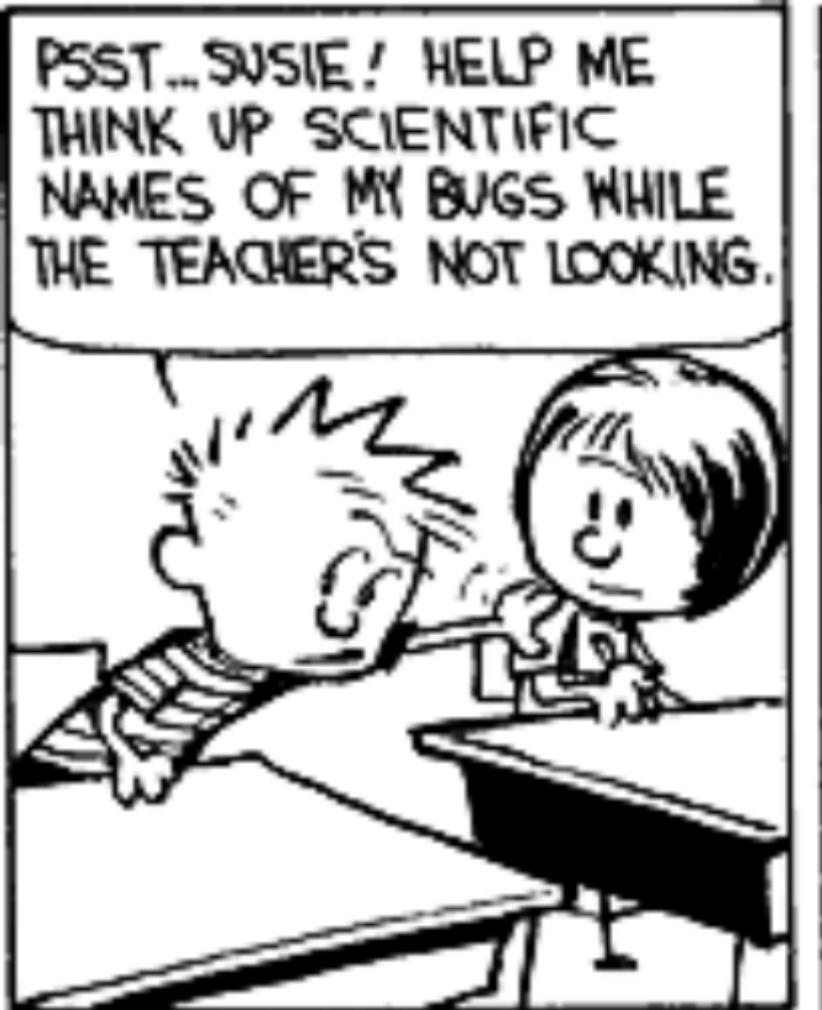
WE'VE GOT TO LABEL THESE TOO?!? I WAS JUST GOING TO PUT THEM ALL IN AN ENVELOPE.

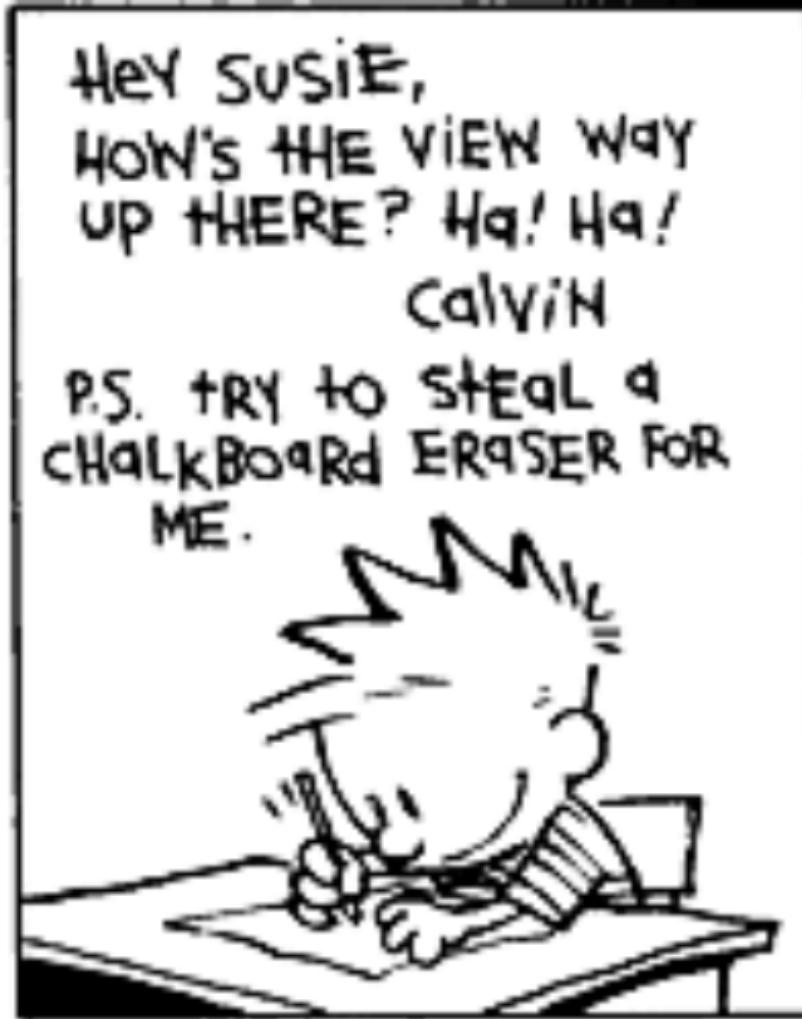
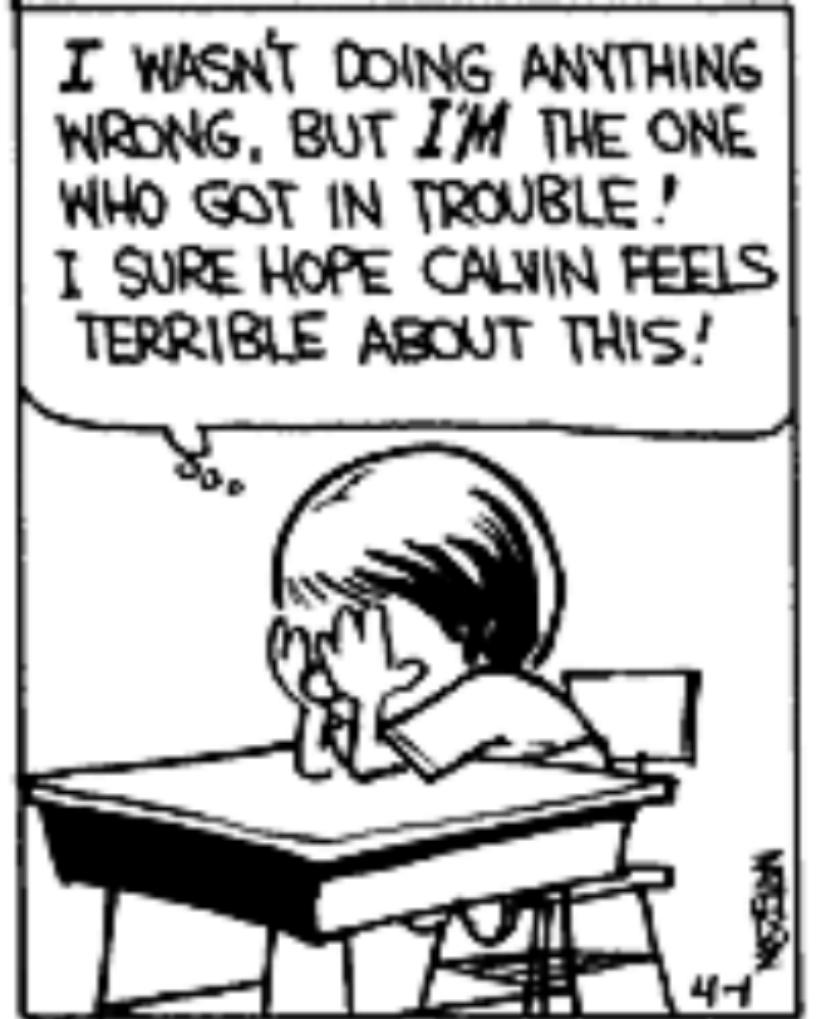
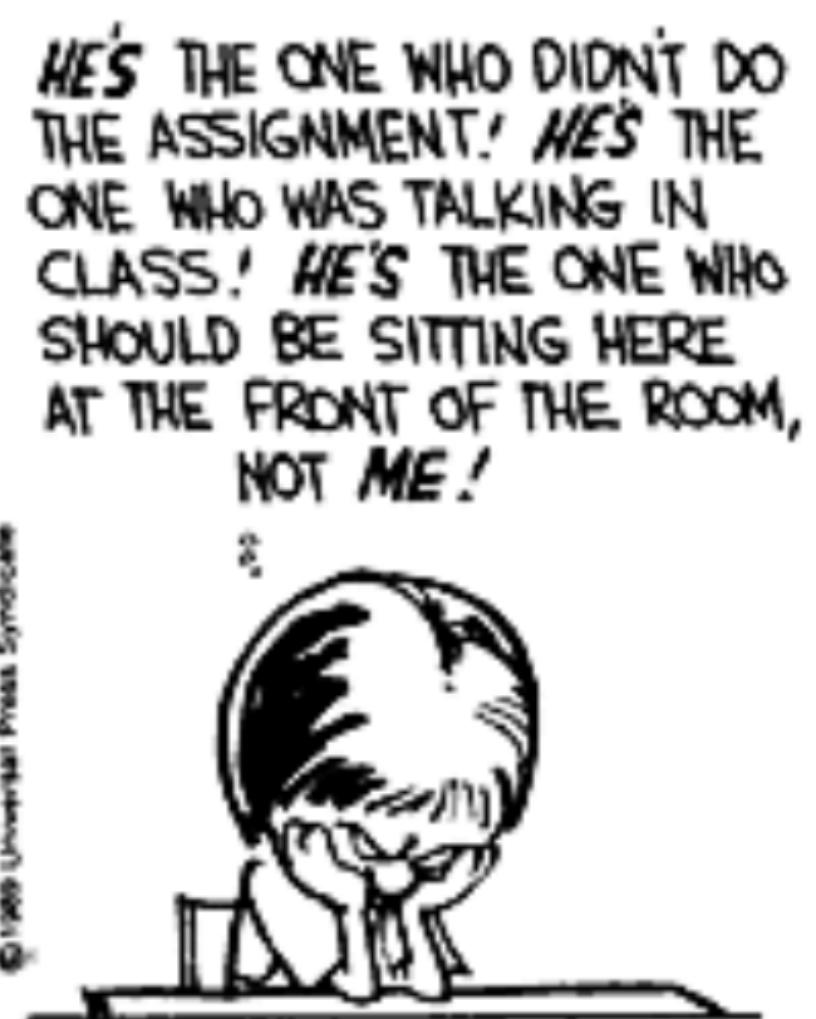


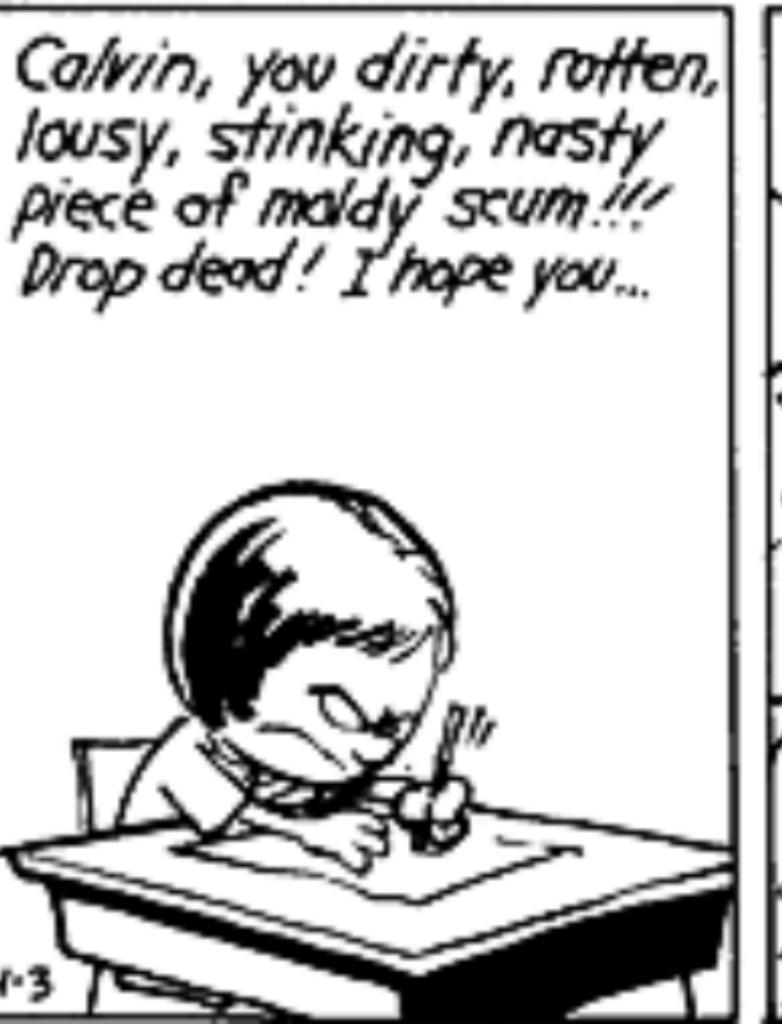
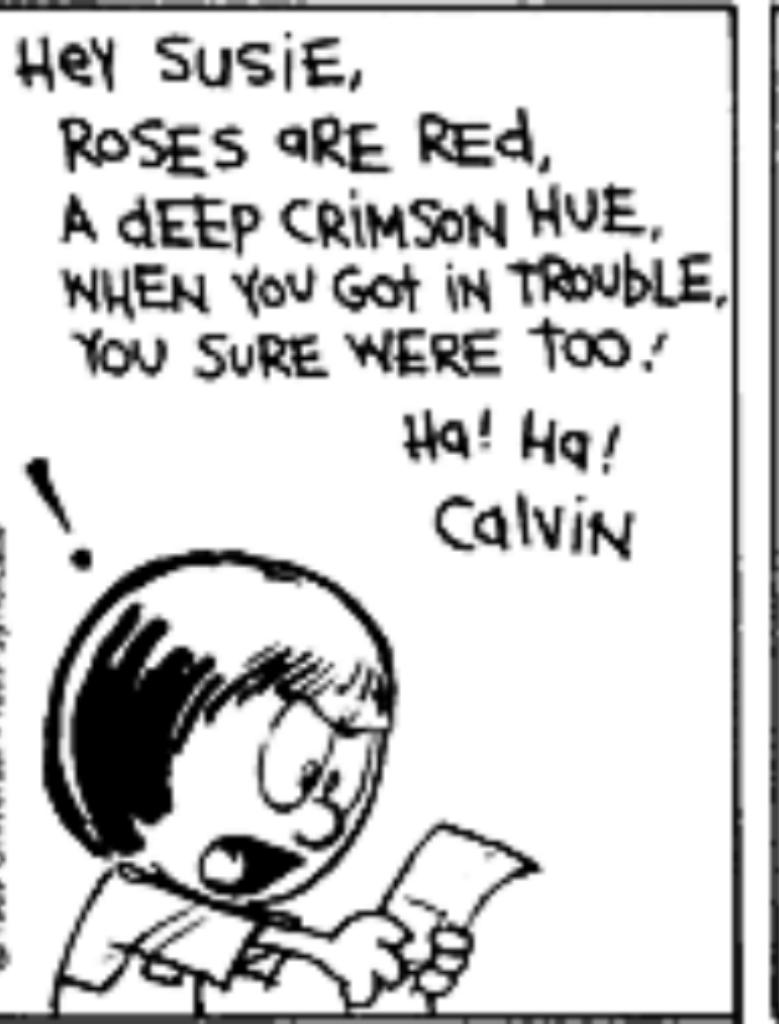
ACTUALLY, I DON'T THINK THERE'S ANY WAY YOU'LL GET AN "F+."

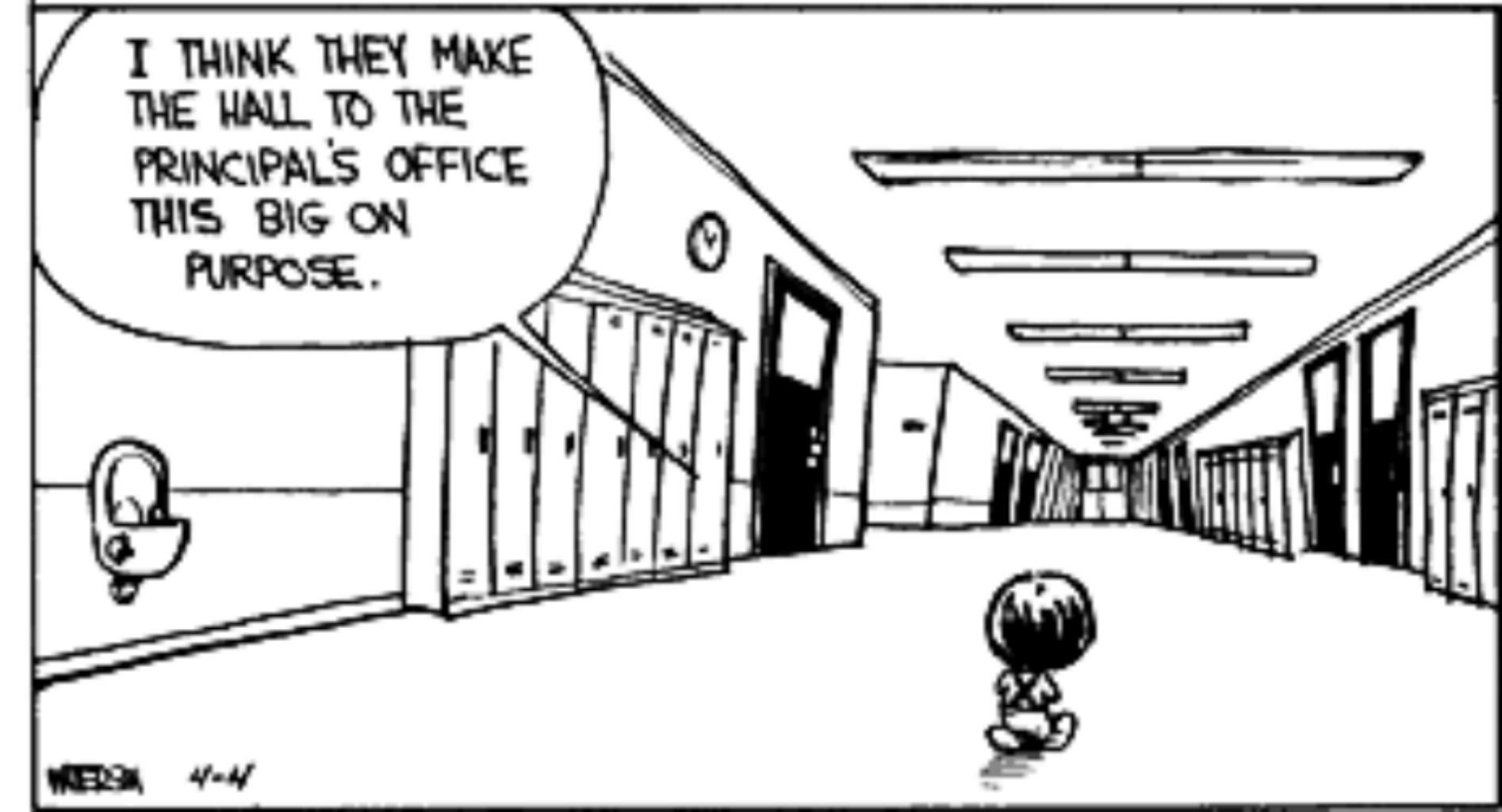
FOR ALL THIS WORK, I'D BETTER AT LEAST GET A "D."

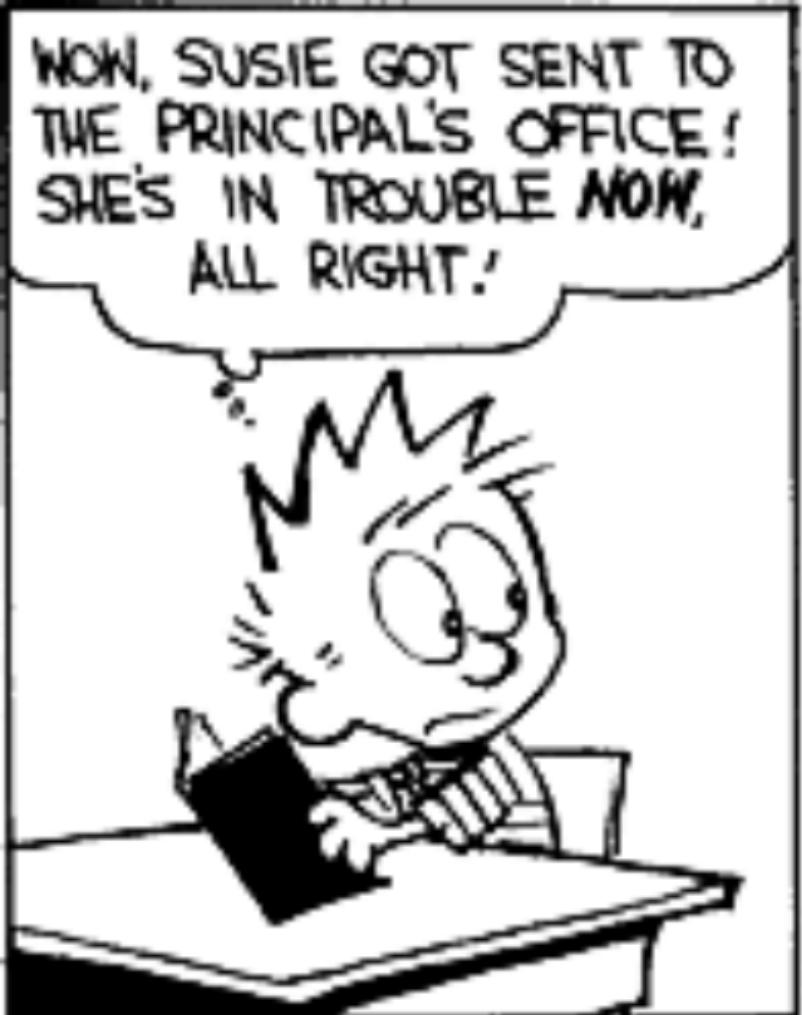


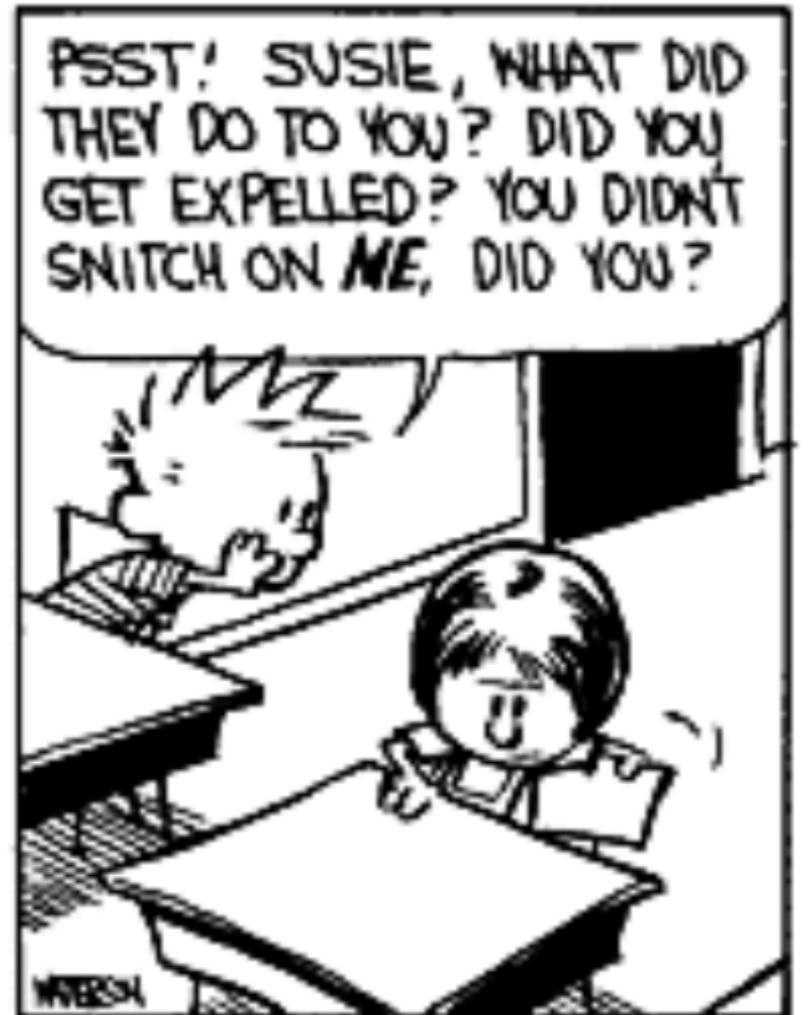
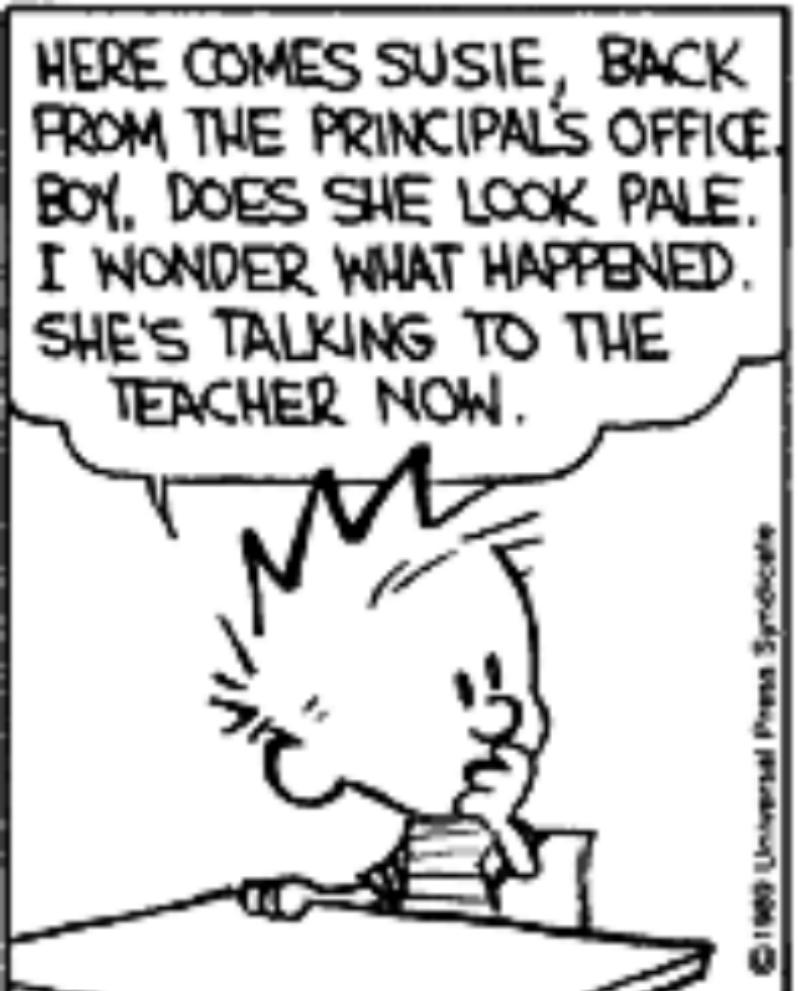


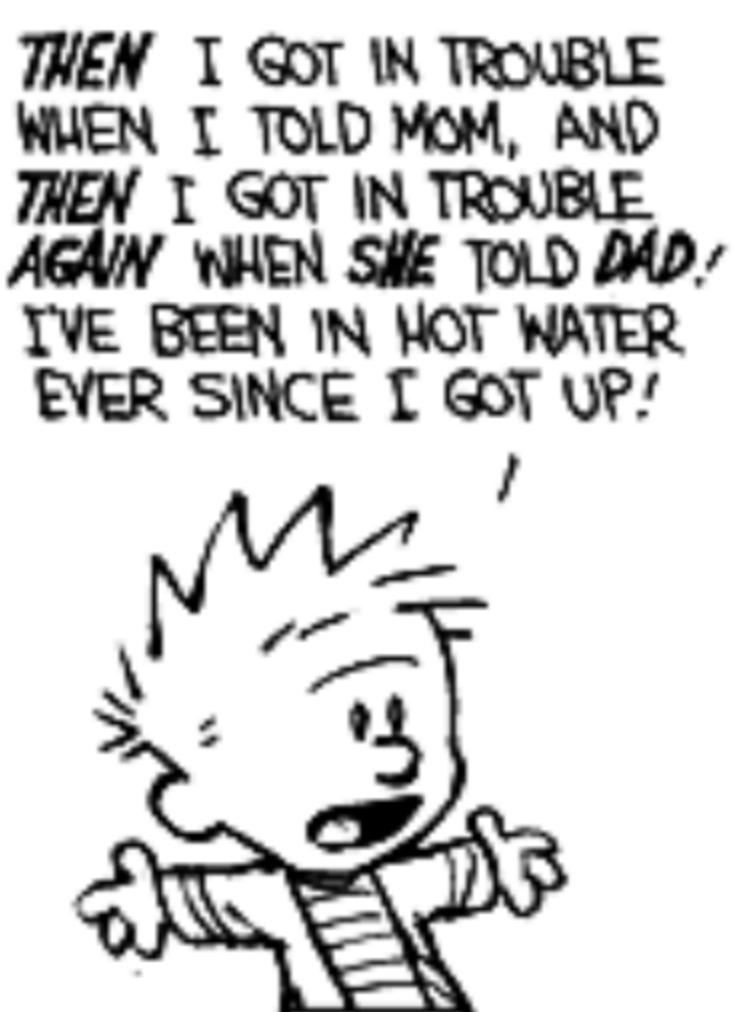
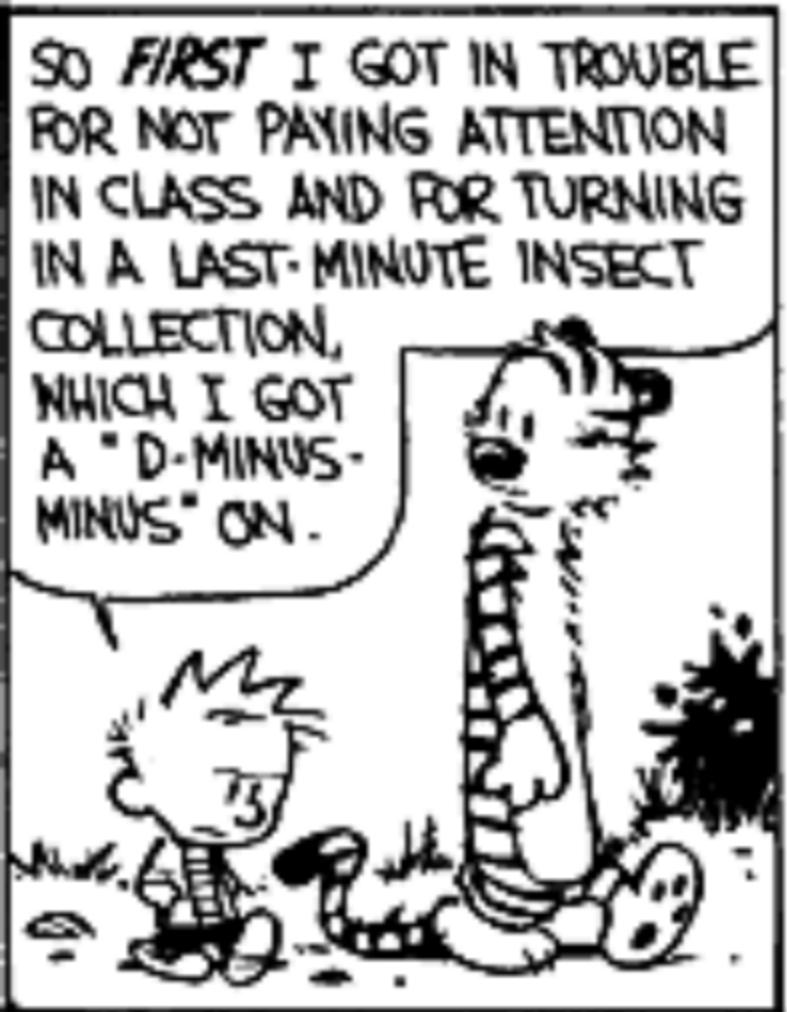


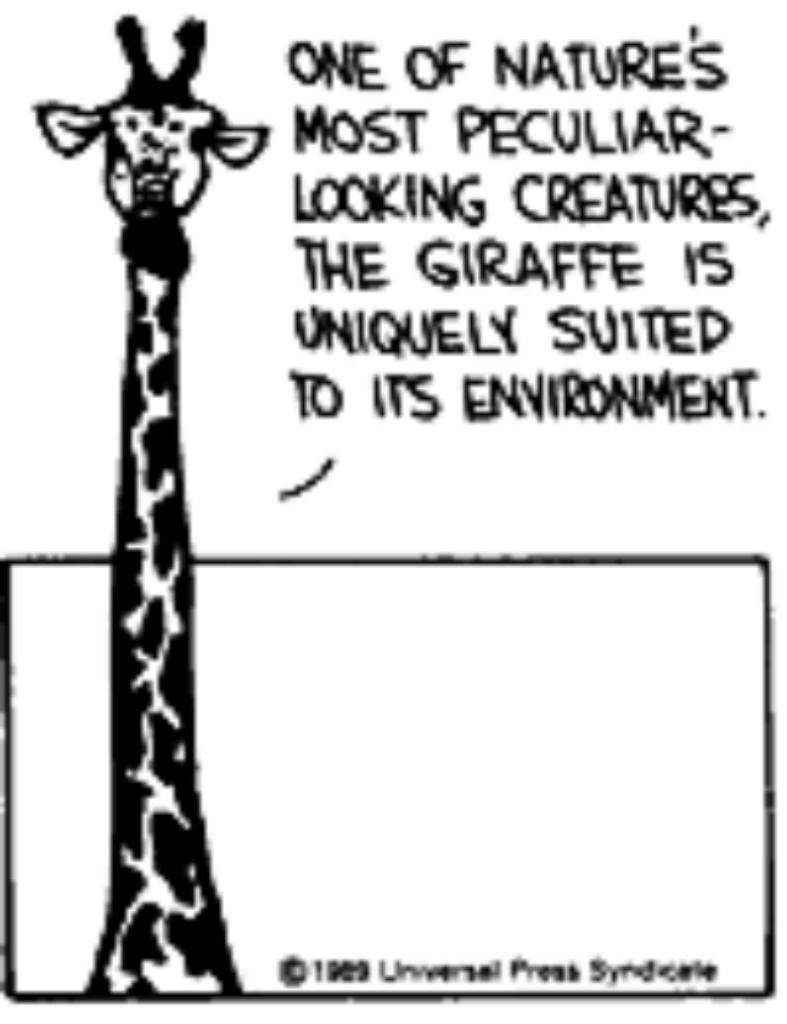




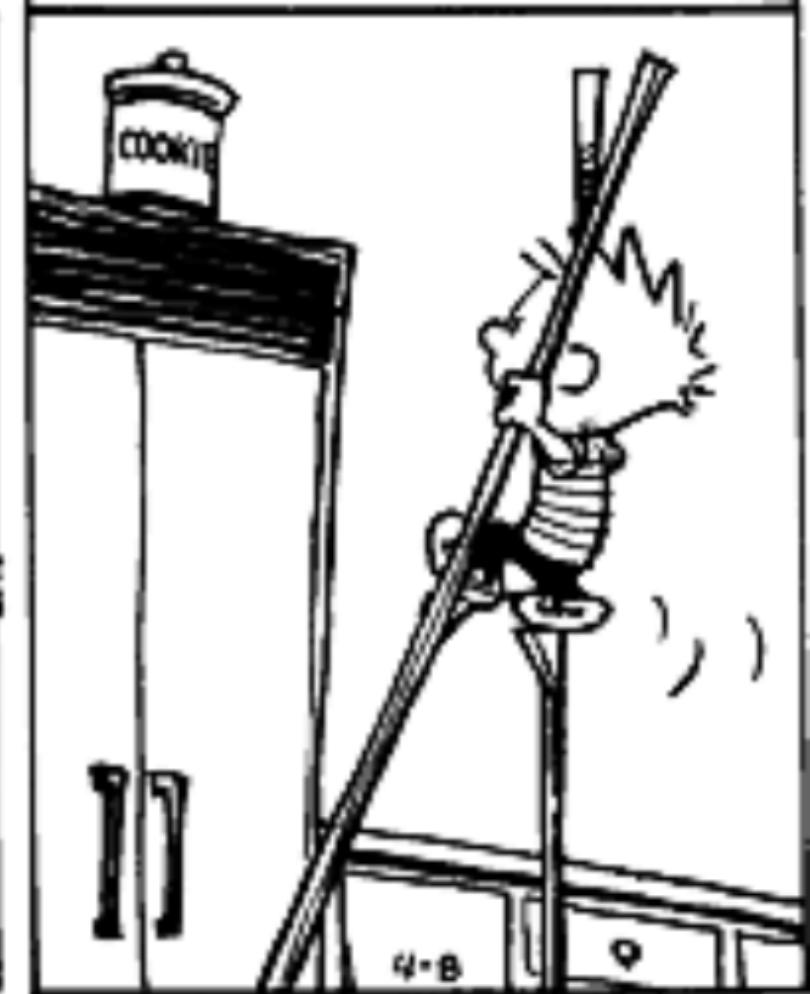
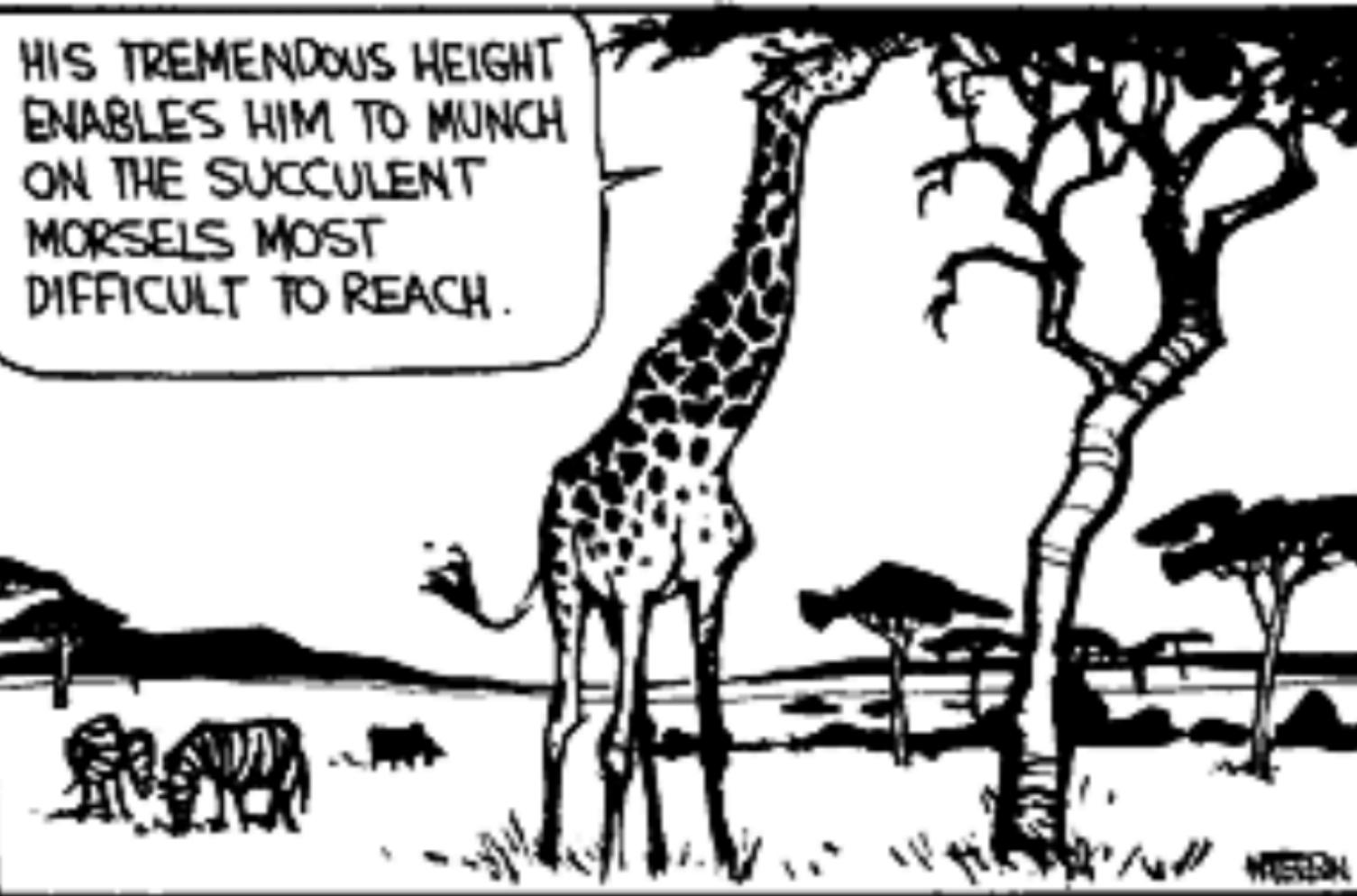








ONE OF NATURE'S
MOST PECULIAR-
LOOKING CREATURES,
THE GIRAFFE IS
UNIQUELY SUITED
TO ITS ENVIRONMENT.

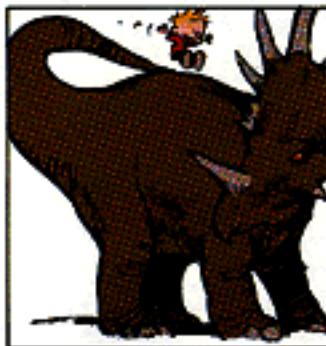
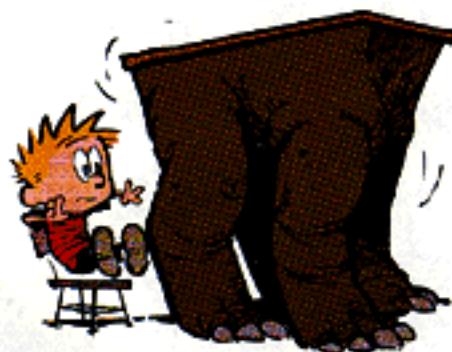
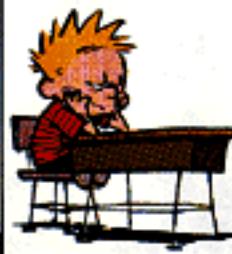


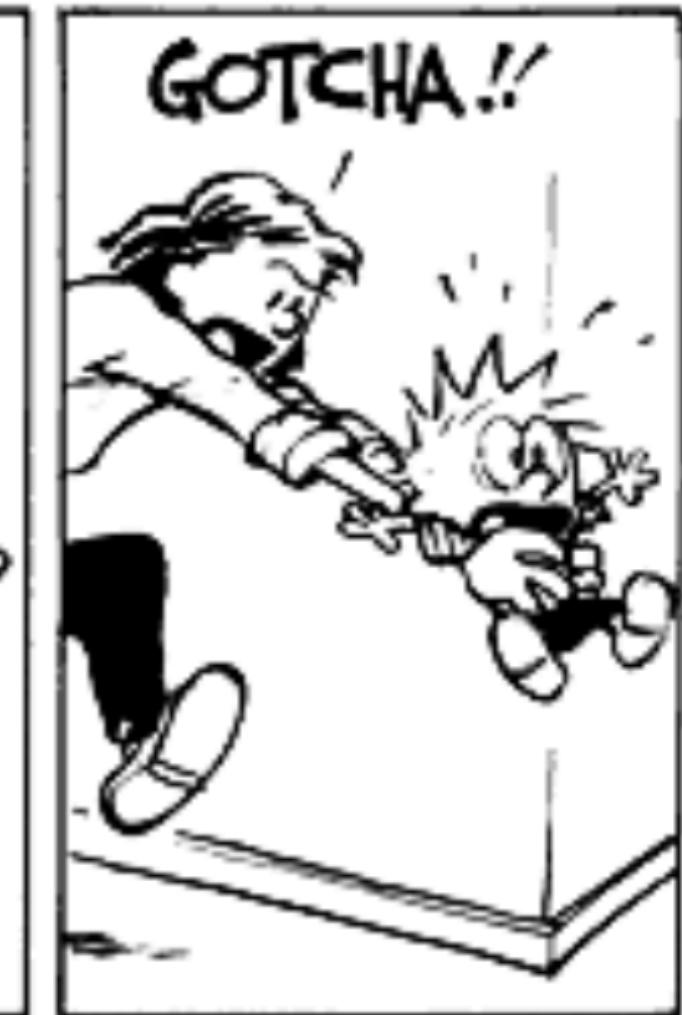
Calvin and Hobbes

by WILSON



SIGHHHHHH...





DAD! DAD! OUTER SPACE
ALIENS JUST LANDED IN
THE BACK YARD!





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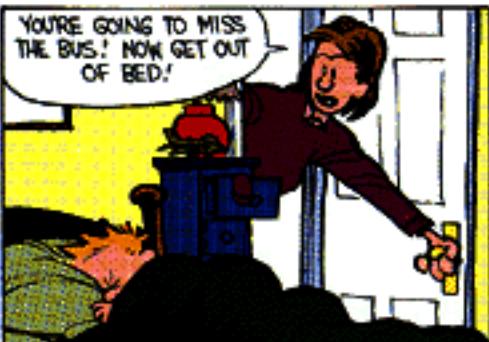


calvin and hobbes

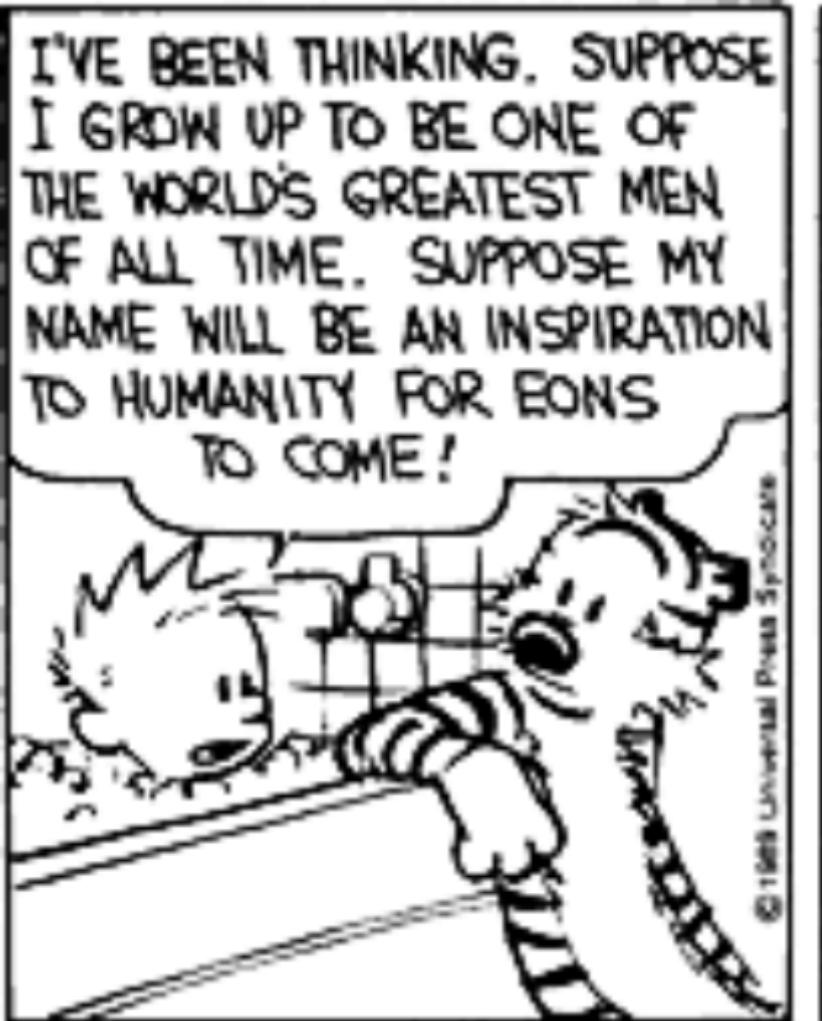
MATT MCGEE

GET UP, CALVIN!
I'M NOT GOING
TO CALL YOU AGAIN!

I BET.









calvin and hobbes

WILSON

THREE...TWO...ONE...



LIGHT SPEED!



BLASTING ACROSS THE GALAXY IN HYPER LIGHT DRIVE, IT'S SPACEMAN SPIFF, INTERPLANETARY EXPLORER EXTRAORDIN...



SINCE CALVIN SEEMS TO BE ENJOYING THE LESSON, LET'S HAVE HIM DEMONSTRATE THE NEXT PROBLEM.



ZOMMWS! A ZOK DEATH SLOOP APPEARS OUT OF NOWHERE AND FRIES SPIFF'S STABILIZERS!



OUR HERO HURLS OUT OF CONTROL TOWARD HIS IMMINENT DOOM!



THE SITUATION IS DESPERATE! THIS COULD BE THE END! WHAT CAN OUR HERO DO???



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HIS MIND RACING FURIOUSLY, SPIFF SPRINGS INTO ACTION! HE DOWNSHIFTS HIS SPACECRAFT AND...



...STALLS.



RINGG!

OH, DARN, OUT OF TIME.

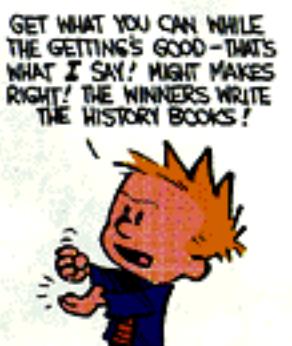
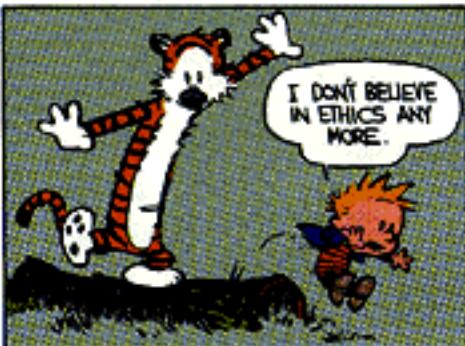


ONCE AGAIN SPACEMAN SPIFF BEATS ALL ODDS TO SAVE THE DAY!



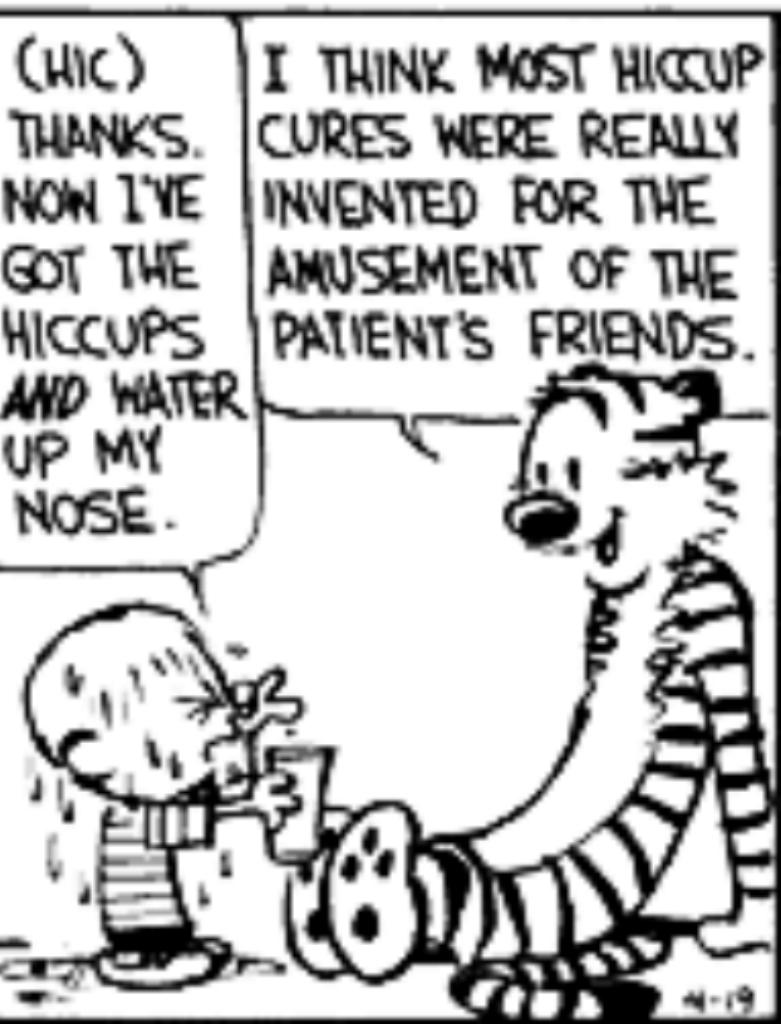
calvin and Hobbes

WATKINSON













MY HICCUPS ARE GONE!
THEY FINALLY WENT AWAY
ALL BY THEMSELVES! WHAT
A RELIEF!



DID I SCARE YOU? DID I
CURE YOUR HICCUPS?





NO, JELLY DOUGHNUTS
GROSS ME OUT. THEY'RE LIKE
EATING GIANT, SQUISHY BUGS.
YOU BITE INTO THEM AND
ALL THEIR PURPLE GUTS
SPILL OUT THE OTHER END.



calvin and hobbes

H. MITCHELL WILSON



KNOCK KNOCK



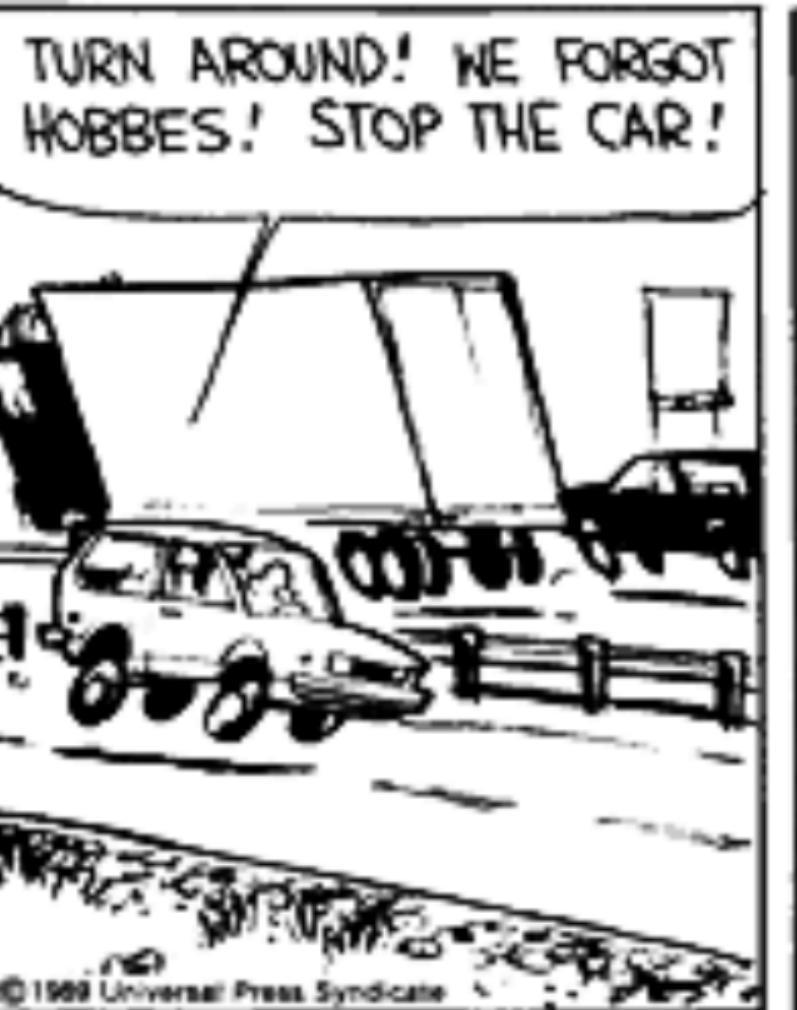
FORGET IT, YOU MORON!
I'M NOT OPENING THE
DOOR! YOU CAN JUST
STAY OUT THERE ALL
NIGHT!



OH, I CAN'T
WAIT TO HEAR
THIS ONE
EXPLAINED.







WHEN IS THIS DUMB WEDDING
GOING TO BE OVER?! I DON'T
EVEN KNOW THESE PEOPLE.



THIS WOULD BE A LOT
MORE FUN IF HOBBS WAS
HERE. I CAN'T BELIEVE
WE LEFT HIM AT HOME.



I HOPE HE'S OK. WHAT'S HE
GOING TO EAT? WE DIDN'T
LEAVE ANY FOOD OUT, AND
WE'LL BE GONE ALMOST TWO
WHOLE DAYS! HOBBS WILL
BE STARVING!



I THINK I'LL LET DAD GO
INTO THE HOUSE FIRST.













HOBBS? HOBBS?
WHERE ARE YOU??



I TOLD MOM AND DAD WE
LEFT HOBBS BEHIND... I
TRIED TO GET THEM TO TURN
AROUND AND COME BACK...
AND NOW LOOK, HOBBS WAS
ALL ALONE WHEN OUR HOUSE
WAS BROKEN INTO!



MOM SAYS HOBBS WOULDN'T
HAVE BEEN STOLEN BECAUSE
HE'S NOT VALUABLE.



...(SNIFF) WELL, I THINK
HE'S VALUABLE.











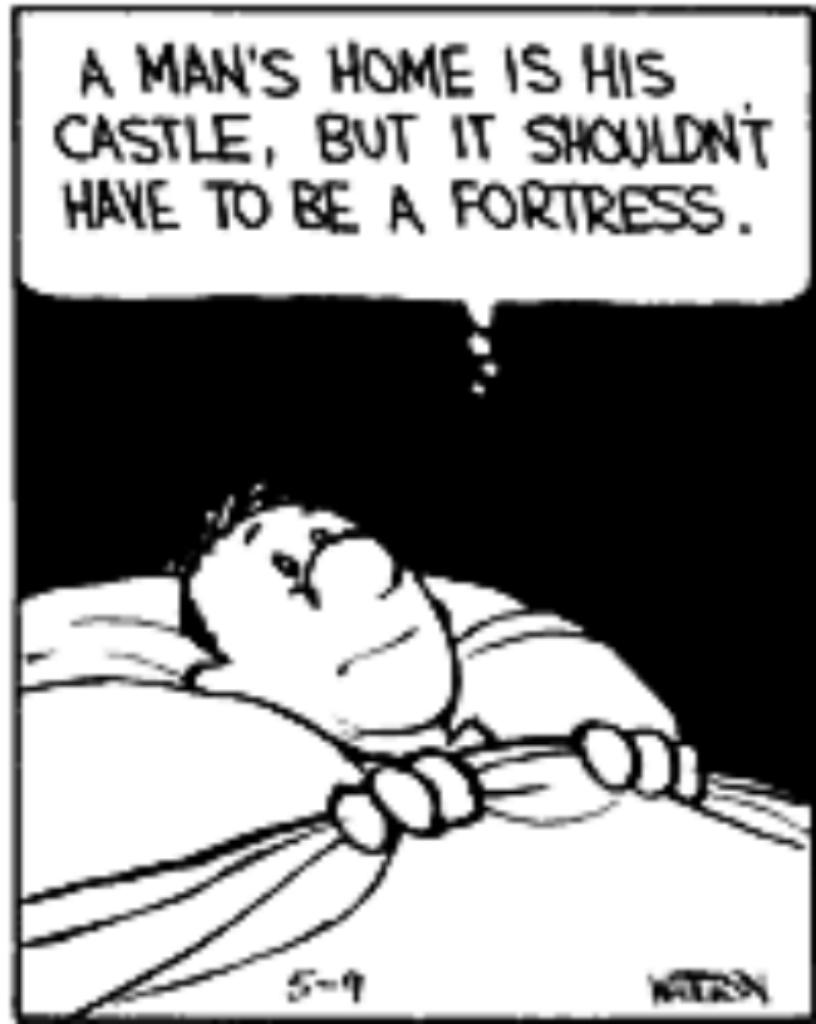
THIS IS GOING TO
BE A LONG NIGHT.



MY HEART JUMPS AT THE
SLIGHTEST SOUND. IT'S
ALMOST 2, AND I'M
WIDE AWAKE.

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WHEN SOMEONE BREAKS
INTO YOUR HOME, IT SHATTERS
YOUR LAST ILLUSION OF
SECURITY. IF YOU'RE NOT
SAFE IN YOUR OWN HOME,
YOU'RE NOT SAFE ANYWHERE.



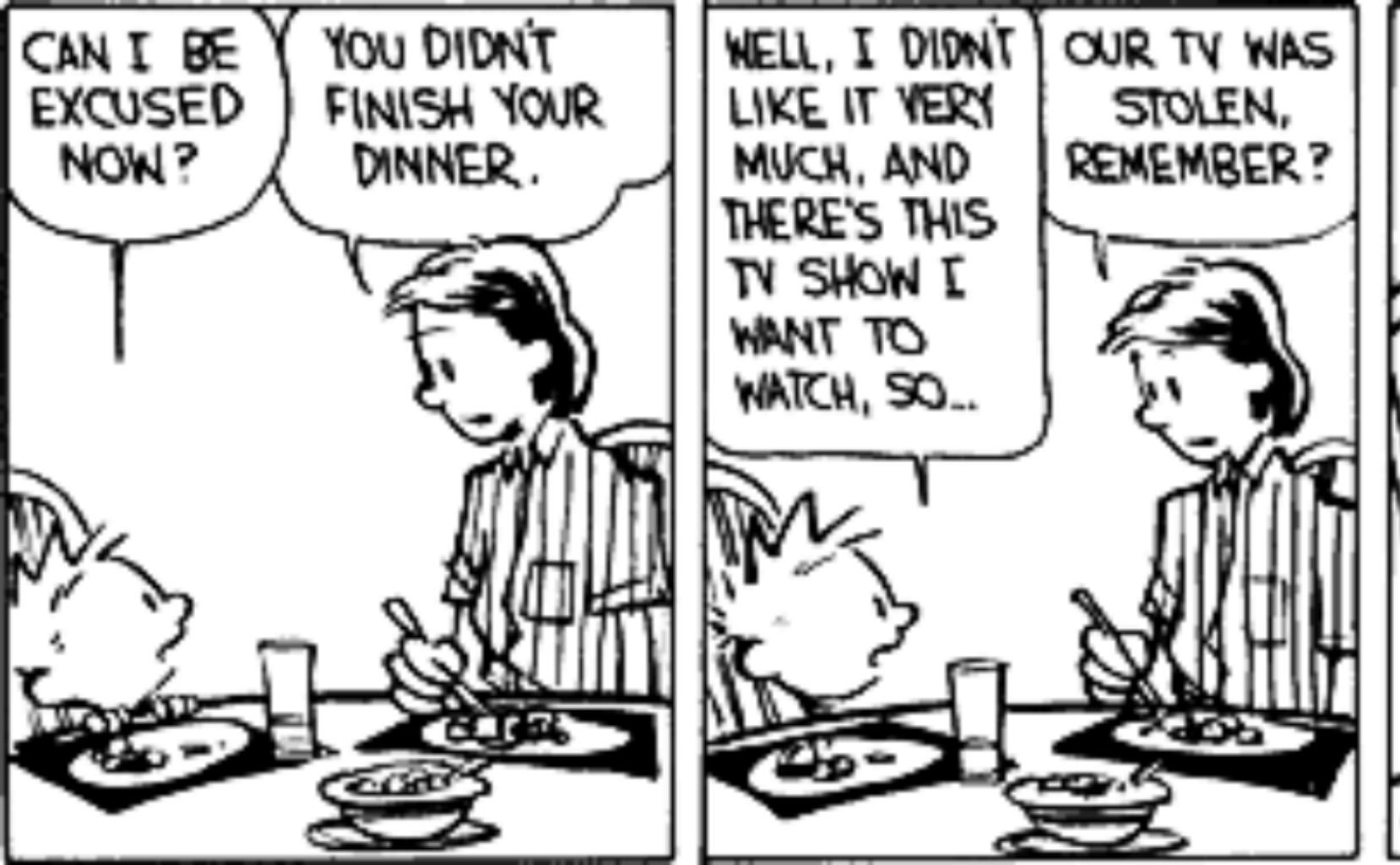
A MAN'S HOME IS HIS
CASTLE, BUT IT SHOULDN'T
HAVE TO BE A FORTRESS.







YOU DIDN'T
FINISH YOUR
DINNER.



WELL, I DIDN'T
LIKE IT VERY
MUCH, AND
THERE'S THIS
TV SHOW I
WANT TO
WATCH, SO...

OUR TV WAS
STOLEN,
REMEMBER?



NASCAR

5-12



GOSH, I GUESS
I'LL EAT MY
ASPARAGUS, DO
MY HOMEWORK,
AND GO STRAIGHT
TO BED, THEN.

AND WE'RE
SO PROUD OF
HOW YOU
HANDLE
ADVERSITY.



BUT WE DON'T HAVE A
TV ANYMORE. NOW WE
HAVE A BLANK WALL
TO WATCH.



A POINTLESS
EXISTENCE,
HUH?



calvin and hobbes

WATSON

I CAN'T SLEEP.

I THINK NIGHTTIME IS DARK
SO YOU CAN IMAGINE YOUR FEARS
WITH LESS DISTRACTION.



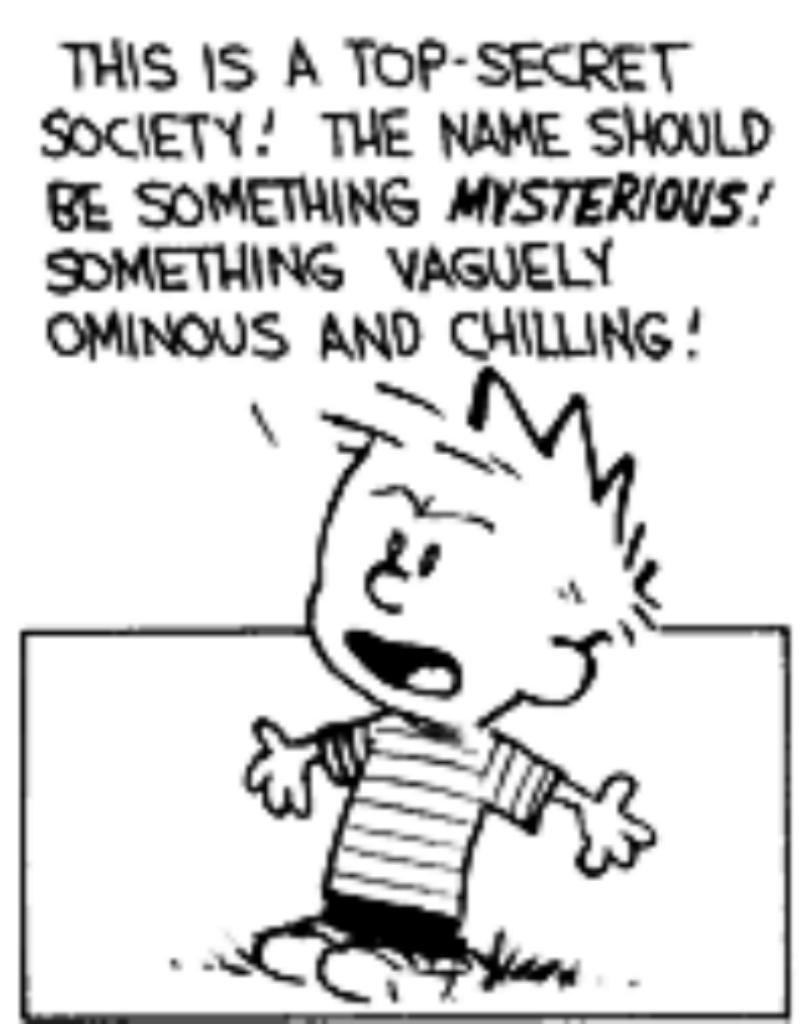


IT'LL BE GREAT! WE'LL THINK OF SECRET NAMES FOR OURSELVES, SECRET CODES FOR OUR SECRET CORRESPONDENCE, A SECRET HANDSHAKE,...



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DON'T BE RIDICULOUS. THIS IS THE OFFICIAL CHAPEAU OF OUR TOP-SECRET CLUB, G.R.O.S.S. - GET RID OF SLIMY GIRLS!



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"SLIMY GIRLS"?! I KNOW THAT'S REDUNDANT, BUT OTHERWISE IT DOESN'T SPELL ANYTHING. NOW GO AWAY.



GIRLS AREN'T SLIMY!



DON'T GET GUNK ON ME. I TOOK A BATH LAST SATURDAY AND I'M ALL CLEAN.

WATSON

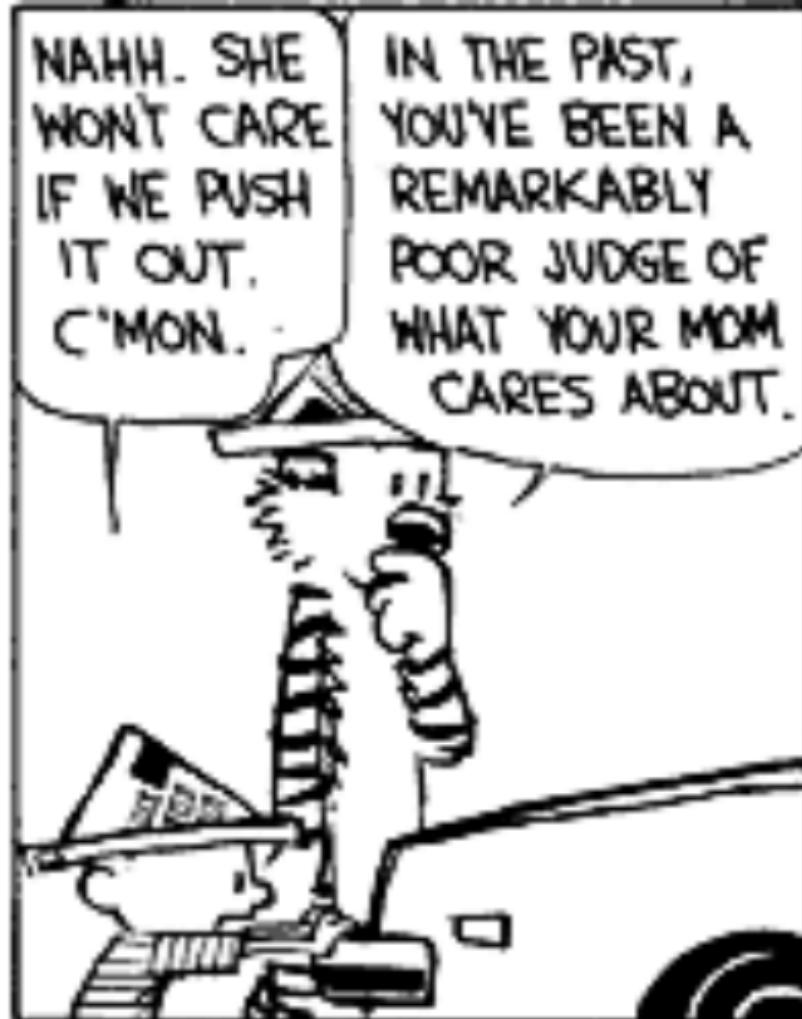
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU STARTED
A SECRET CLUB JUST TO
EXCLUDE GIRLS! THERE'S
NOTHING WRONG WITH GIRLS!

SEE, HOBBS? GIRLS
ARE SO EMOTIONAL.



YOU'RE THE MEANEST, MOST
ROTTEN LITTLE KID I KNOW!
WELL, FINE! PLAY WITH YOUR
STUFFED TIGER! SEE WHAT
I CARE! I DON'T WANT TO
PLAY WITH A STINKER LIKE
YOU ANYWAY!!







HELP ME PUSH THE CAR OUT
OF THE GARAGE.
I CAN'T BUDGE IT
BY MYSELF.



I STILL THINK YOU SHOULD
ASK YOUR MOM TO MOVE IT.

THEN SHE'D
PROBABLY SAY
NO, AND WE
WON'T HAVE THE
GARAGE FOR
OUR CLUBHOUSE!



BUT IF WE
DON'T ASK HER,
WE'LL GET IN
TROUBLE.

WE WON'T
GET IN
TROUBLE!



EVERY TIME
YOU SAY
THAT, WE DO.

MOM WOULDN'T
CARE ABOUT
THESE THINGS IF
SHE WOULDN'T
KEEP FINDING
OUT ABOUT
THEM.





I HAVEN'T SEEN
CALVIN FOR
ABOUT 15
MINUTES NOW.







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MY LIFE IS FLASHING
BEFORE MY EYES.

YEAH, I DOUBT YOUR PARENTS
FIGURED YOU'D WRECK THEIR
CAR BEFORE YOU WERE 16.





SHOULD WE ACT SURPRISED,
LIKE THE CAR JUST ROLLED
HERE BY ITSELF? MAYBE
MOM AND DAD WOULD FALL
FOR THAT.

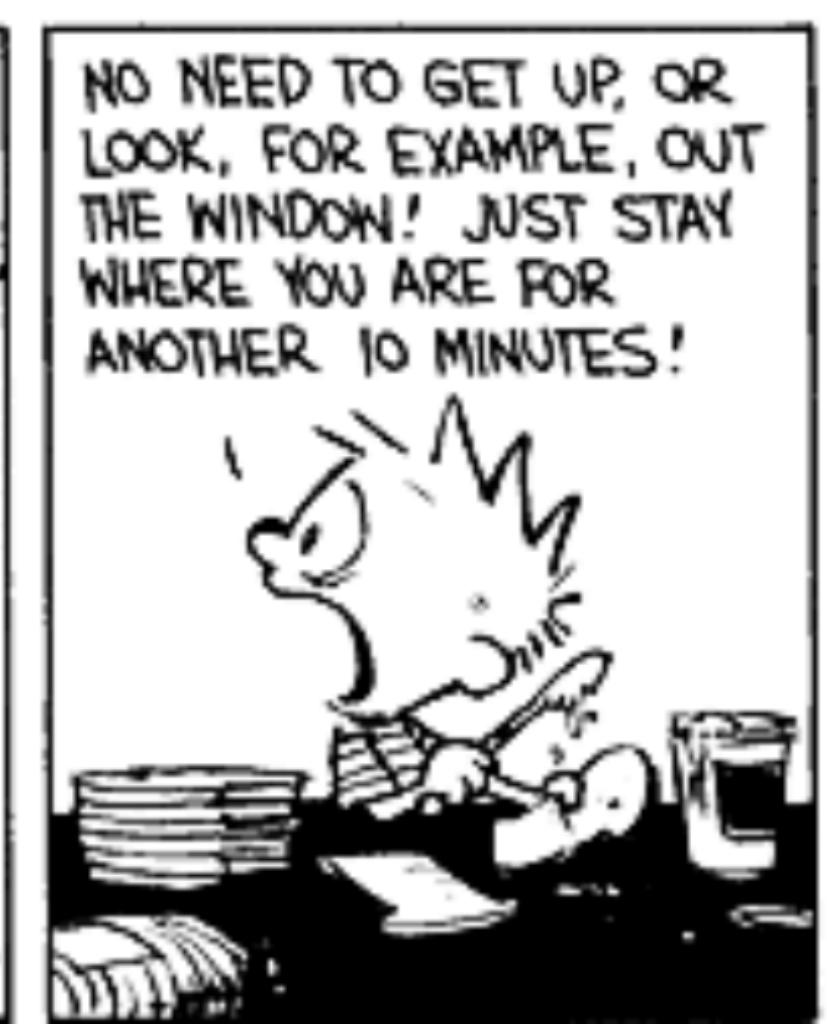


OR MAYBE THEY WON'T EVEN
NOTICE IF WE JUST DON'T
SAY ANYTHING. YOU THINK?



I CAN BE
PACKED IN
FIVE MINUTES.







POOF POOF POOF POOF POOF



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OK, (POOF)... I THINK WE'VE GOT ENOUGH OF A HEAD START. WE CAN REST A MINUTE.



DO YOU THINK YOUR MOM HAS SEEN THE CAR BY NOW?



PROBABLY. SHE'S PROBABLY CALLED DAD AT WORK, AND HE'S PROBABLY ON HIS WAY HOME NOW!







WHAT'S GOING ON. I
WONDER. WHY ARE ALL
THOSE CARS SLOWING
DOWN AS THEY GO BY?



GOSH, DID SOMEONE HAVE
AN ACCIDENT? IT LOOKS
LIKE THERE'S A CAR IN
THE DITCH!... BUT I DON'T
SEE ANYONE BY IT.

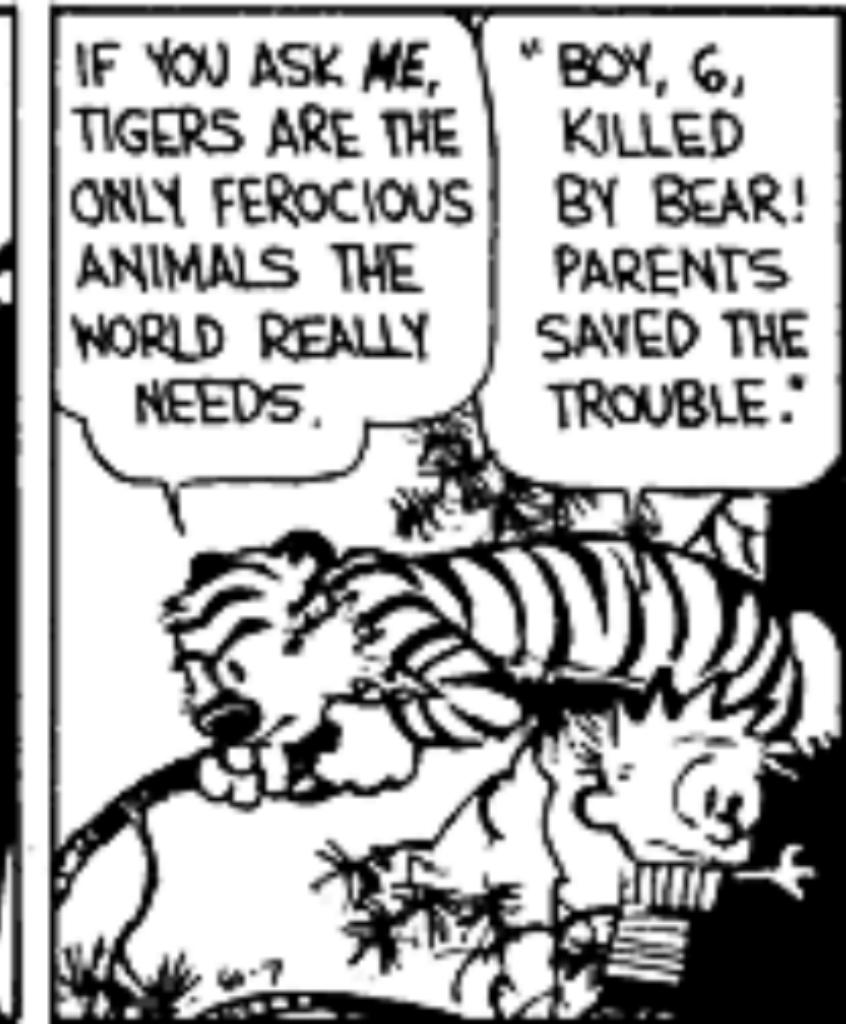


AND HOW ON EARTH DID THEY
GO IN STRAIGHT BACKWARD?
TO DO THAT, THE CAR
WOULD'VE HAD TO COME...

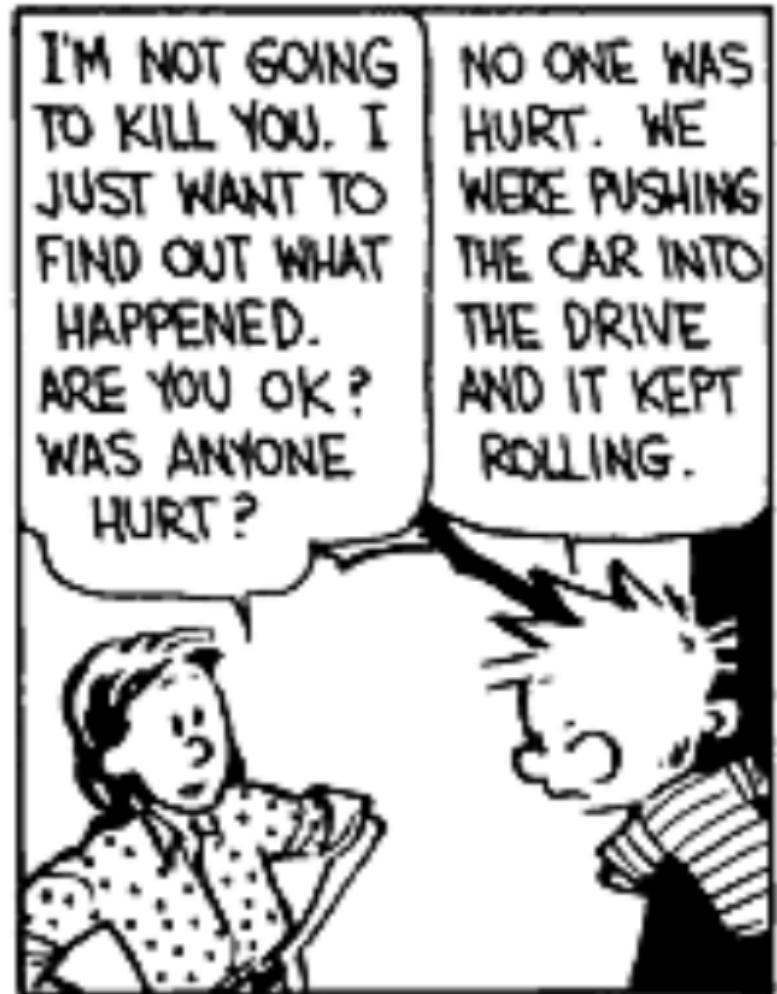


...RIGHT...OUT...OUR...
DRIVEWAY!









BOY, HOBBS, ISN'T IT FUNNY HOW THINGS SOMETIMES WORK OUT? MOM AND DAD SAW RIGHT AWAY THAT WHAT HAPPENED TO THE CAR WAS AN ACCIDENT.



THEY WERE SO RELIEVED NO ONE GOT HURT THAT ALL WE GOT WAS A LECTURE ON SAFETY AND ASKING PERMISSION. THEY DIDN'T EVEN RAISE THEIR VOICES.



PARENTS ARE SURE INSCRUTABLE, HUH? SEND THEIR CAR OVER A DITCH AND YOU DON'T EVEN GET YELLED AT.



...BUT TRY KEEPING LIVE WORMS IN YOUR DAD'S...



LET'S NOT TALK ABOUT THAT, OK?!

calvin and HOBBES

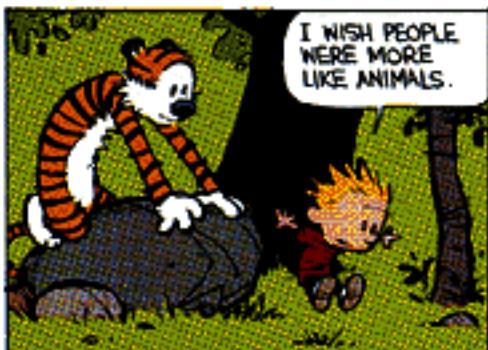
WATSON



TRUE FRIENDS ARE
HARD TO COME BY.



I NEED MORE
MONEY.



ANIMALS DON'T TRY TO
CHANGE YOU OR MAKE
YOU FIT IN. THEY JUST
ENJOY THE PLEASURE
OF YOUR COMPANY.



ANIMALS AREN'T CONDITIONAL
ABOUT FRIENDSHIPS. ANIMALS
LIKE YOU JUST THE WAY
YOU ARE.

THEY LISTEN TO YOUR PROBLEMS,
THEY COMFORT YOU WHEN YOU'RE
SAD, AND ALL THEY ASK IN
RETURN IS A LITTLE KINDNESS.



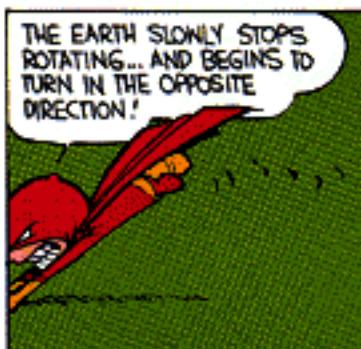
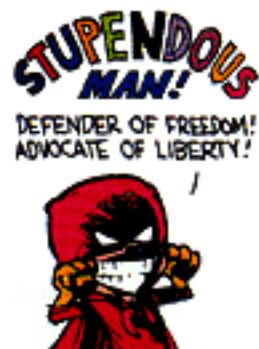
AND SPEAKING OF
"A LITTLE KINDNESS,"
I'D HAVE A TUNA FISH
SANDWICH ANY TIME
SOON THAT YOU HAPPEN
TO MAKE ONE...



OF COURSE,
SOME ANIMALS
GET ON YOUR
NERVES ONCE
IN A WHILE.

calvin and Hobbes

MERLIS





HERE'S THE LATEST POLL
OF HOUSEHOLD 6-YEAR-
OLDS, DAD.



AN OVERWHELMING MAJORITY
EXPRESS AMAZEMENT AT
HOW LITTLE YOU'VE ACCOMPLISHED
AS DAD SO FAR. THE IM-
PRESSION IS THAT YOU'RE
AVOIDING ALL THE HARD
DECISIONS THAT NEED TO
BE MADE.



IN FACT, NONE OF THOSE
POLLED COULD NAME A
SINGLE INSTANCE OF TRUE
PATERNAL LEADERSHIP.



HOW ABOUT IF
I LEAD YOU
UPSTAIRS TO
YOUR BED?

HA HA. IF WE
CAN BE SERIOUS
FOR A MOMENT,
I HAVE SOME
INNOVATIVE
IDEAS ABOUT
MY ALLOWANCE.





Calvin and Hobbes

by WENDELL

DEAR MOM,
HOW DO I LOVE YOU?
LET ME COUNT THE
WAYS:



ONE ... NUMBER ONE HMM...
NUMMBER ONE MM....



HEY, MOM, WAKE UP!
I MADE YOU A
MOTHER'S DAY CARD!

WOW, HOW
SWEET
OF YOU!
I DID IT ALL
BY MYSELF.
GO AHEAD
AND READ IT!

"I WAS GOING TO BUY A CARD
WITH HEARTS OF PINK AND RED,
BUT THEN I THOUGHT I'D RATHER
SPEND THE MONEY ON ME, INSTEAD."



"IT'S AWFULLY HARD TO BUY THINGS
WHEN ONE'S ALLOWANCE IS SO SMALL...
AHEM...

...SO I GUESS YOU'RE
PRETTY LUCKY
I GOT YOU ANYTHING
AT ALL."

"HAPPY MOTHER'S DAY TO YOU.
THERE, I SAID IT. NOW I'M DONE.
SO HOW 'BOUT GETTING OUT OF BED,
AND COOKING BREAKFAST FOR
YOUR SON?"



I'M DEEPLY
MOVED.

DID YOU NOTICE THE
PART ABOUT MY
ALLOWANCE?

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5-14
WENDELL



WHAT WILL YOU DO WHEN
YOUR PARENTS SEE THIS?

BY THEN I HOPE TO BE
HALFWAY TO THE NEXT
GALAXY.

OH, NO! CALVIN HAS TURNED INTO ONE OF HIS OWN CHILDHOOD DRAWINGS!



HIS ANATOMICAL REFERENCES BEING OBSCURE AT BEST, CALVIN FINDS IT DIFFICULT TO MOVE! ARE THESE LOWER APPENDAGES FEET OR WHEELS?



HIS OWN MOM THINKS HE'S SOME KIND OF HELICOPTER! IF ONLY CALVIN HAD LEARNED TO DRAW BETTER!



NO ONE UNDERSTANDS MY WORK.



calvin and Hobbes

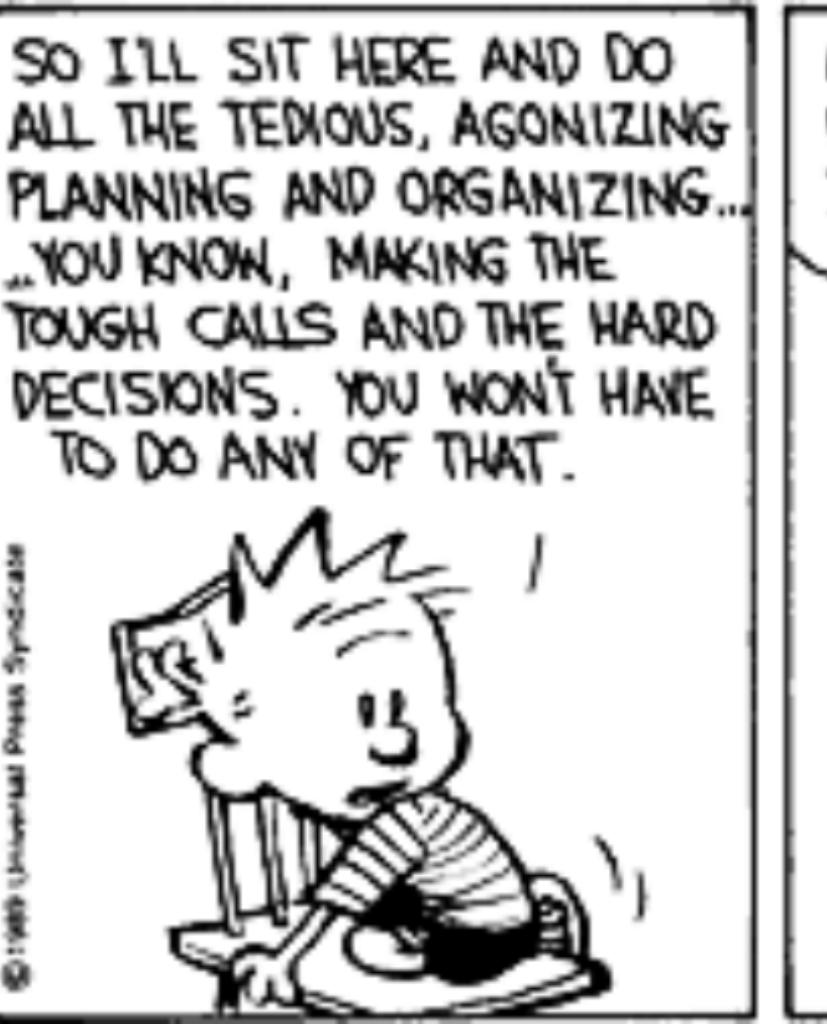
WATKINSON

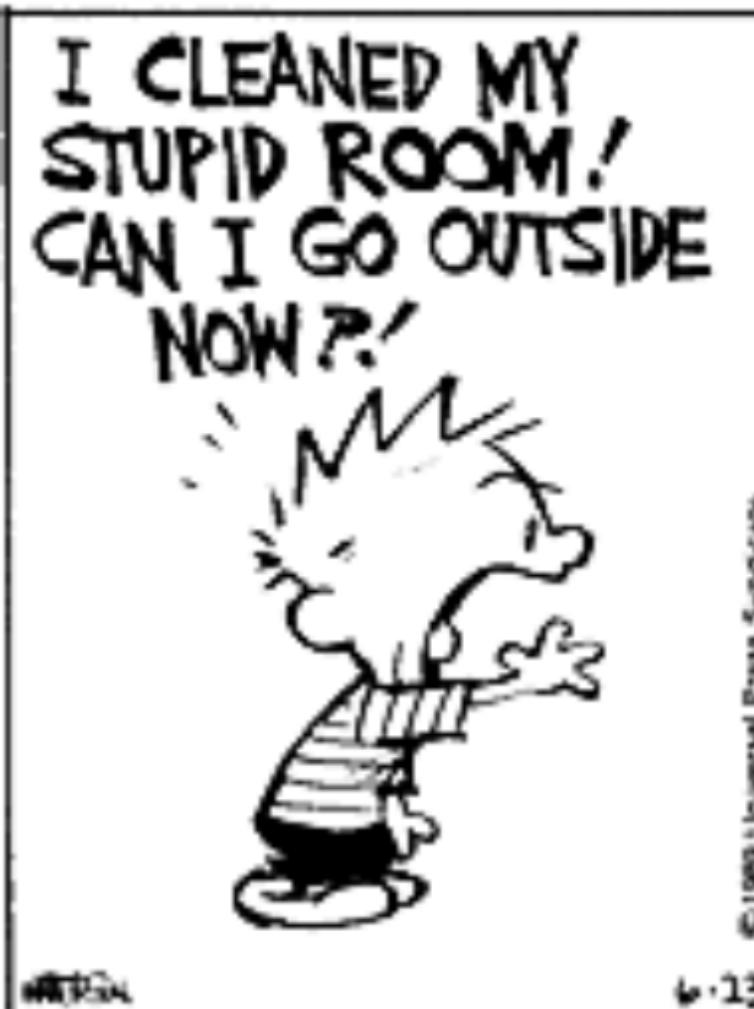








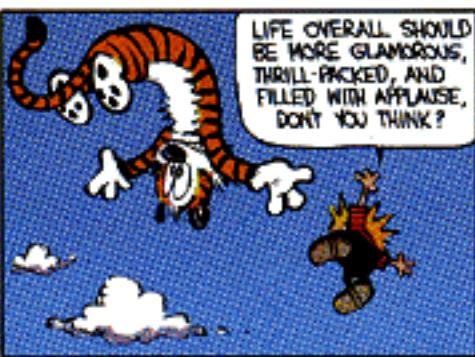
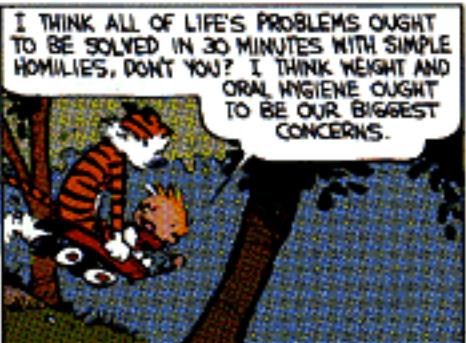






calvin and Hobbes

by WATERSON



HELP! A BEE! A BEE!
RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!



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HOBBS! DID YOU SEE IT??
IT WAS THE BIGGEST BEE
IN THE WORLD! IT WAS THE
SIZE OF A KAISER ROLL!
IT MUST'VE
WEIGHED 70
POUNDS!



IT SOUNDED LIKE A HELICOPTER
AND ITS STINGER WAS LIKE
A HARPOON! IT MUST'VE BEEN
A KILLER DEATH BEE! MAN,
I'M LUCKY IT DIDN'T GET ME!



LIFE IN THE
GREAT SUBURBAN
OUTBACK IS
CERTAINLY
FRAUGHT WITH
PERIL.



IF YOU'D
SEEN IT,
YOU'D HAVE
BEEN
SCARED.
TOO.

6-26



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6-27

I CAN'T IMAGINE
MASTERING THE SKILLS
INVOLVED HERE
WITHOUT A CLEARER
UNDERSTANDING OF
WHO'S GOING TO BE
IMPRESSED.



WILSON



calvin and hobbes

BY WATERSON



UH-OH. SOMETHING IS SERIOUSLY WRONG HERE.



THE LAWS OF PERSPECTIVE HAVE BEEN REPEALED!



OBJECTS NO LONGER DIMINISH IN SIZE WITH DISTANCE!



LINES DO NOT CONVERGE TOWARD ANY POINT ON THE HORIZON!



ALL SPATIAL RELATIONSHIPS ARE LOST! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO JUDGE WHERE ANYTHING IS! OH NO!



CALVIN, QUIT RUNNING AROUND AND CRASHING INTO THINGS, OR I'LL SELL YOU TO THE MONKEY HOUSE!



...AND NOW SHE'S LOST PERSPECTIVE.









calvin and HOBBES

by WATSON

z



YOU CAN TAKE THE TIGER OUT OF THE JUNGLE, BUT YOU CAN'T TAKE THE JUNGLE OUT OF THE TIGER!

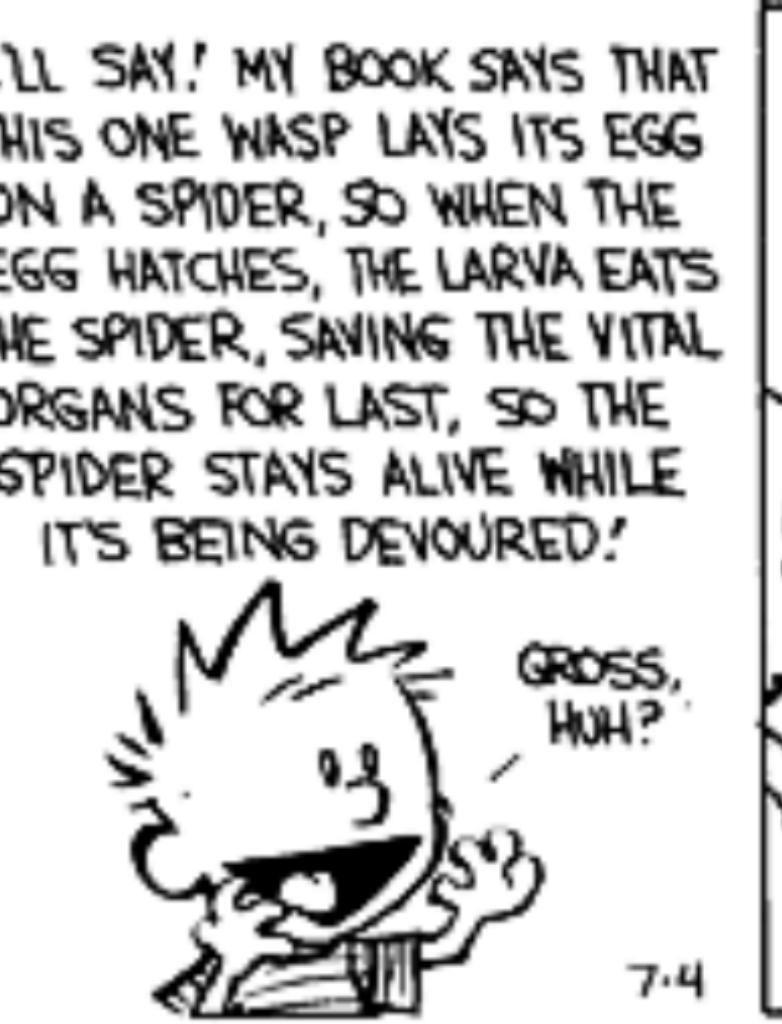
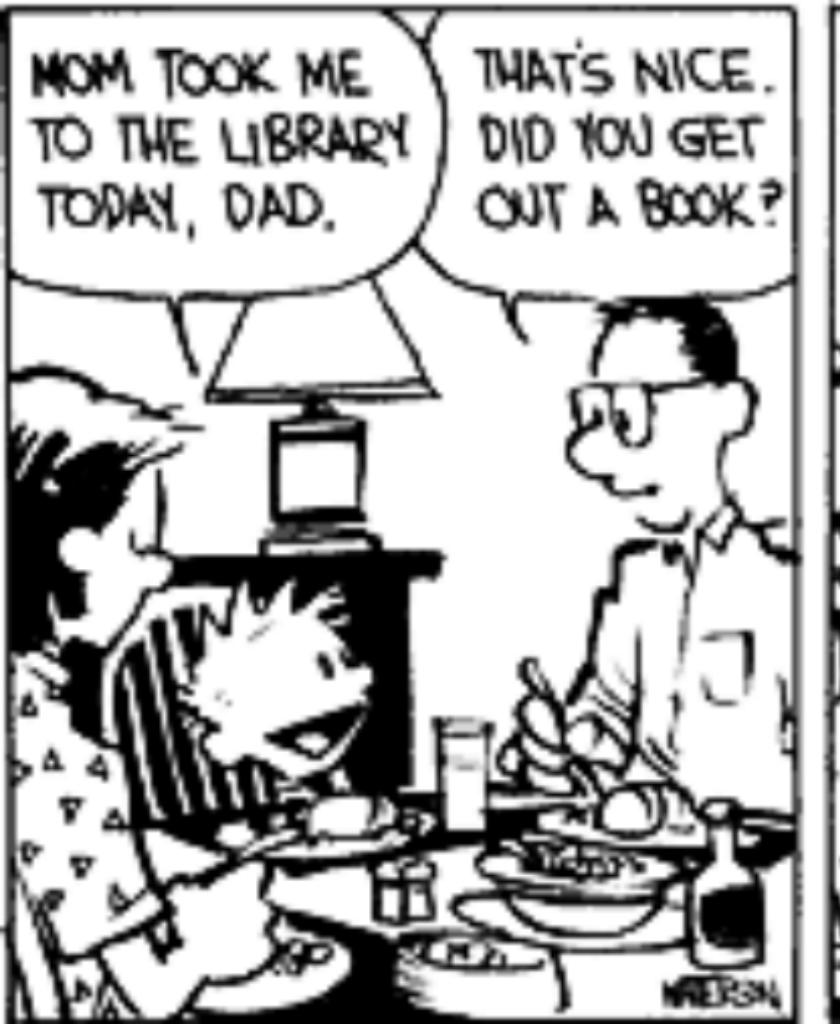
THE QUESTION
IS, HOW CAN
YOU GET THE
TIGER BACK
IN THE
JUNGLE?

IT'S JULY ALREADY!
OH NO! OH NO!



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I'M DESTINED FOR GREATNESS,
I JUST KNOW IT. "CALVIN
THE GREAT," THEY'LL CALL ME.



AND THINK HOW LUCKY YOU'LL
BE! YOU'LL GET TO TELL
EVERYONE HOW
YOU KNEW ME
AS A KID!
WHAT A
PRIVILEGE!



IN FACT, ALL THE PAPERS
AND MAGAZINES WILL
PROBABLY WANT TO
INTERVIEW YOU TO FIND
OUT WHAT I'M REALLY LIKE.



AND BOY, WILL
YOU HAVE TO
COUGH UP TO
KEEP ME QUIET.



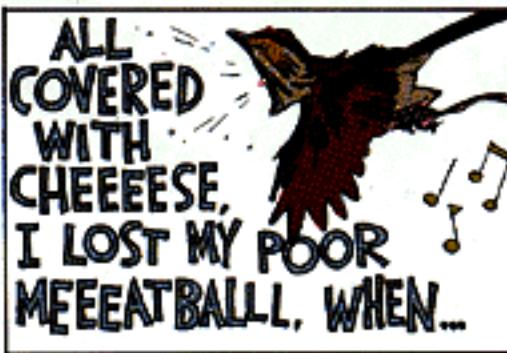
AND WHAT'S
THAT SUPPOSED
TO MEAN?!

calvin and Hobbes

WATSON



DO RE MI FA
SO LA TI DO



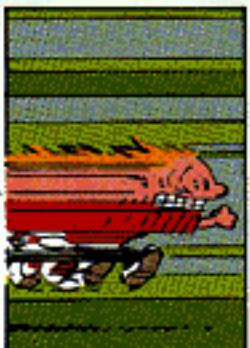
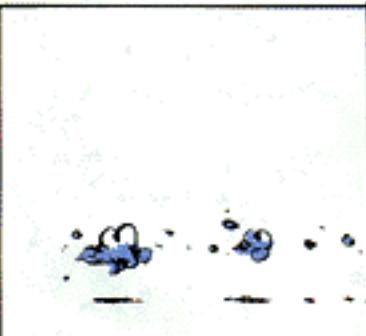






calvin and Hobbes

WENSH





WUM WUM WUM

HOW'S IT
GOING?

FINE. CLOSE THE
LID. EVERYTHING
STOPS WHEN YOU
OPEN IT.



I WISH MY BATH TUB
HAD AN AGITATOR.



CALVIN, WILL
YOU GATHER
THE TRASH,
PLEASE?



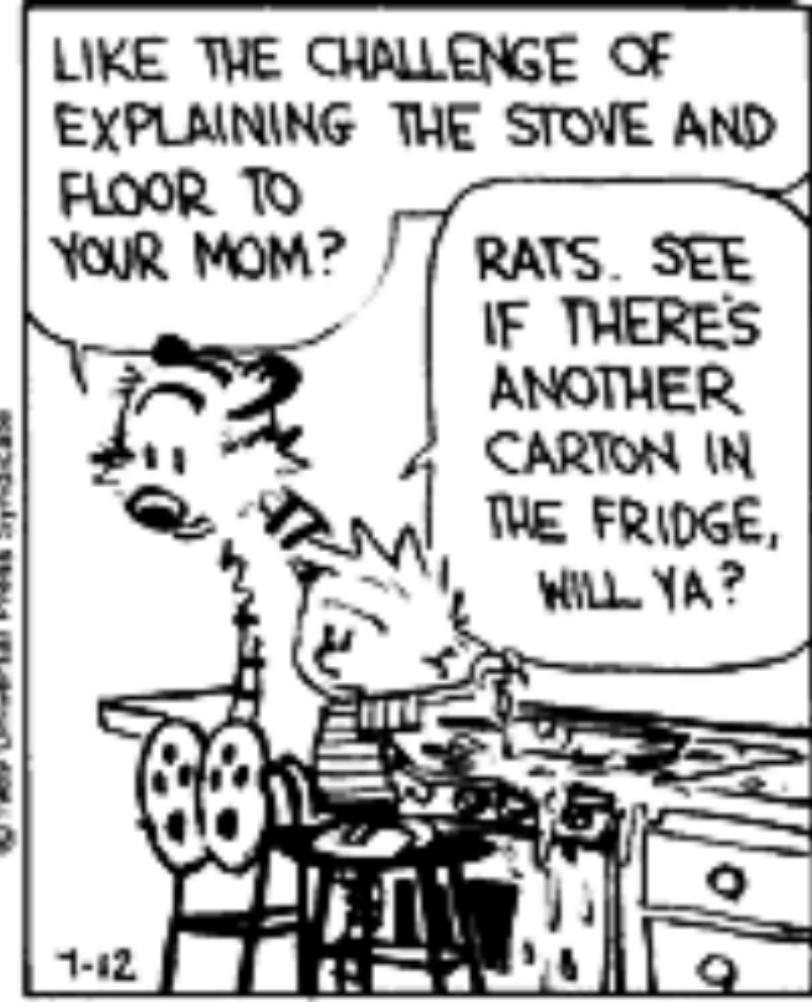
GATHER THE TRASH??
WHAT AM I, YOUR PERSONAL
SLAVE?? WHY CAN'T YOU
DO IT?



FINE, I WILL. AND YOU
CAN START WASHING YOUR
OWN CLOTHES, AND FIXING
YOUR OWN MEALS, AND
PICKING UP YOUR OWN TOYS,
AND MAKING YOUR OWN BED,
AND CLEANING UP YOUR OWN
MESSES, DAY
AFTER DAY
AFTER DAY!



SOME WOMEN JUST WEREN'T
MEANT TO BE MOTHERS.



calvin and HOBBES

WATerson



CLICK



UH OH...



THE SKY IS A DEEP ORANGE! CALVIN'S SKIN IS A PALE GREEN! YELLOW FLOWERS ARE NOW BLUE!



EVERY COLOR IS THE OPPOSITE OF WHAT IT SHOULD BE!



CALVIN HAS BEEN TRANSFERRED TO A COLOR FILM NEGATIVE!



HIS ONLY HOPE IS TO BE PROCESSED BY A 1-HOUR PHOTO FINISHER/ DEVELOPER! I NEED DEVELOPER!



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DOGGONE IT, CALVIN! THAT'S ANOTHER PICTURE RUINED! CAN YOU LOOK PLEASANT FOR 1/500TH OF A SECOND?





I NEVER LIKED ICE CREAM CONES TOO MUCH UNTIL I DISCOVERED A NEW WAY TO EAT THEM.



I BITE OFF THE BOTTOM OF THE CONE AND SUCK OUT THE ICE CREAM AS IT GETS SOFT.

I



YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE SOME OF THE ANFUL NOISES YOU CAN MAKE, AND IT GETS PRETTY SLOPPY WHEN THE CONE GETS SOGGY AND BOTH ENDS START DRIPPING.

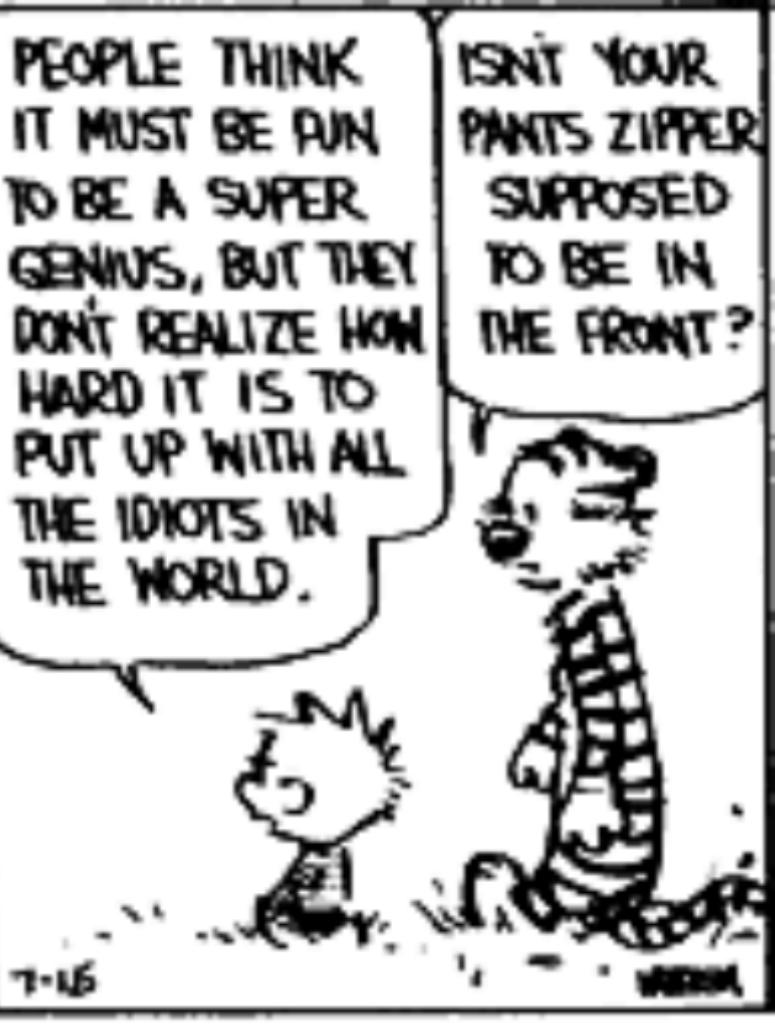


IN MY BOOK, FOOD SHOULD BE NUTRITION AND ENTERTAINMENT.



THAT'S WHY WE TIGERS LIKE OUR FOOD SURPRISED AND RUNNING.





calvin and hobbes

by MCKEEAN

DARLINGGG, I'M HOME ! AND I BROUGHT A SURPRISE !

LET'S HOPE IT'S A DIVORCE !

DARLING, I STOPPED AT THE HOSPITAL ON THE WAY HOME FROM WORK.

DON'T CALL ME "DARLING," OK?

I BROUGHT HOME OUR NEW BABY !

A BABY??
I DON'T WANT A BABY!

WHAT SHALL WE NAME HIM ?

OUR BABY IS A RABBIT?? HOW COME WE HAVE A RABBIT??

HE'S NOT A RABBIT,
HE'S A LITTLE BOY!
WE'LL CALL HIM 'JEFFREY'.
OK?

HE LOOKS LIKE A RABBIT TO ME.

WELL, JUST PRETEND HE'S A BABY!

NO! THIS IS IDIOTIC! I REPUSE!!

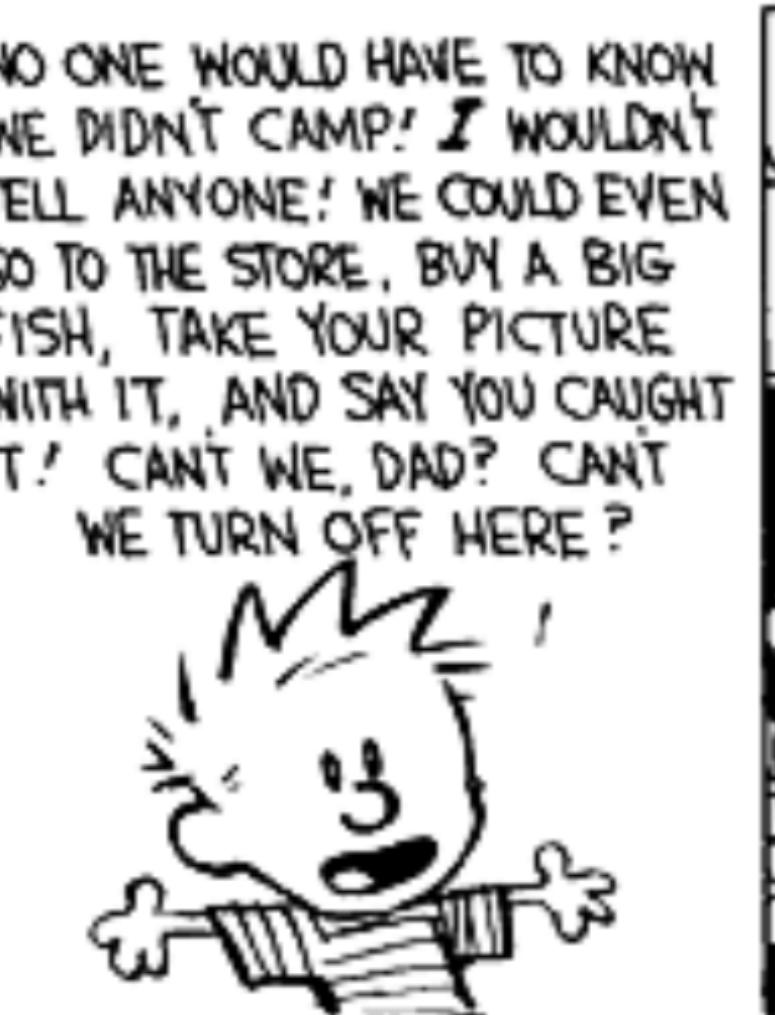
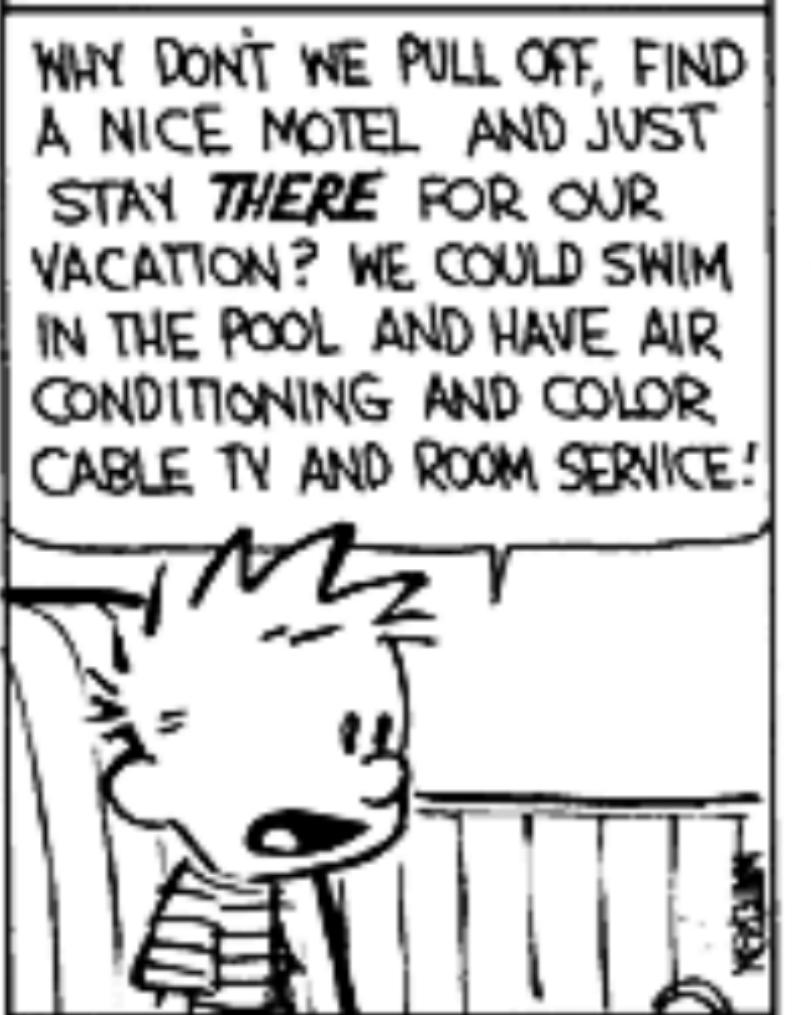
PLAYING "HOUSE"
MAKES ME SICK! I'M LEAVING!

I DON'T SEE WHY YOU'LL PLAY PRETEND WITH YOUR DUMB OL' TIGER,
BUT NOT WITH MR. BUN!

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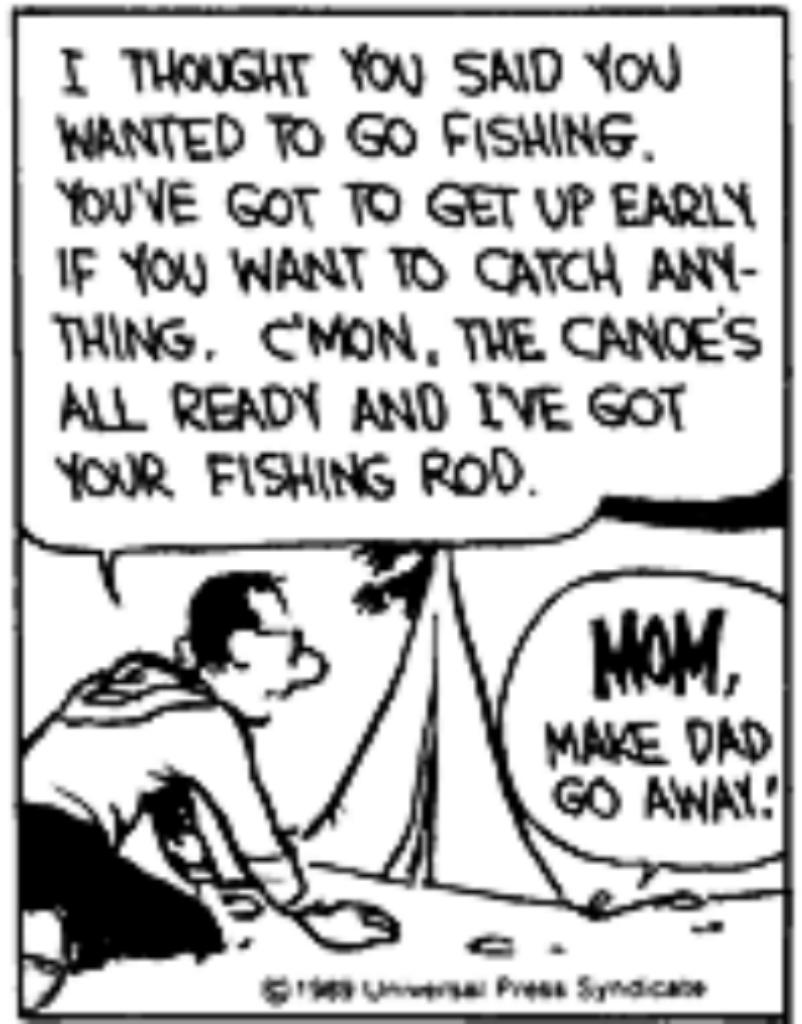
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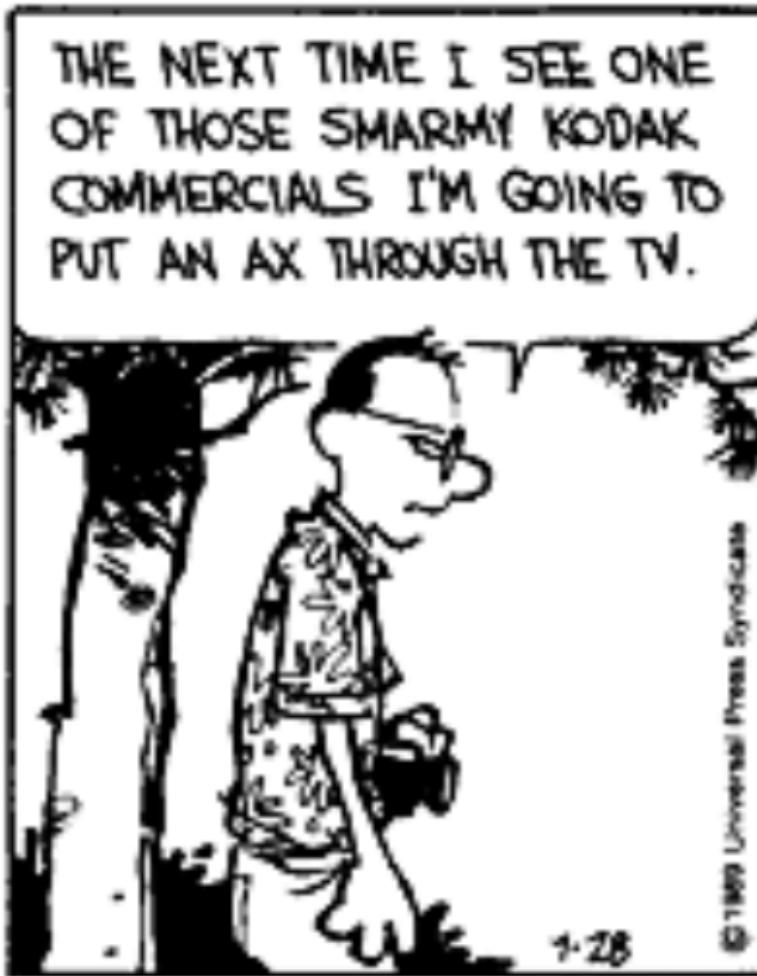


I'LL BET I'M MISSING
SOME GREAT TV SHOWS.





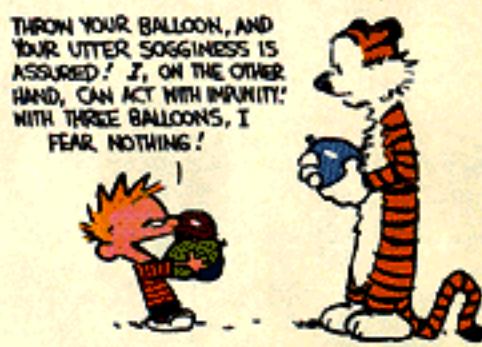
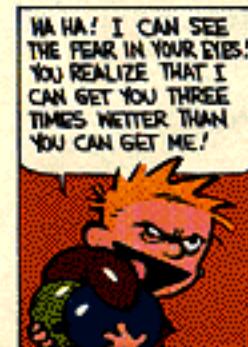
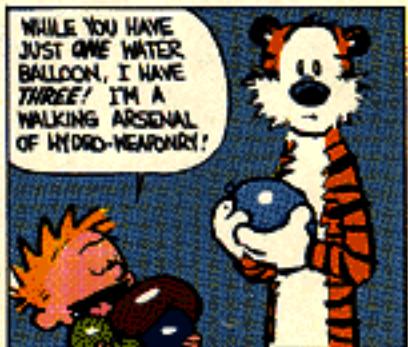
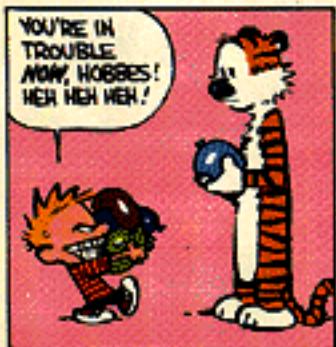






calvin and hobbes

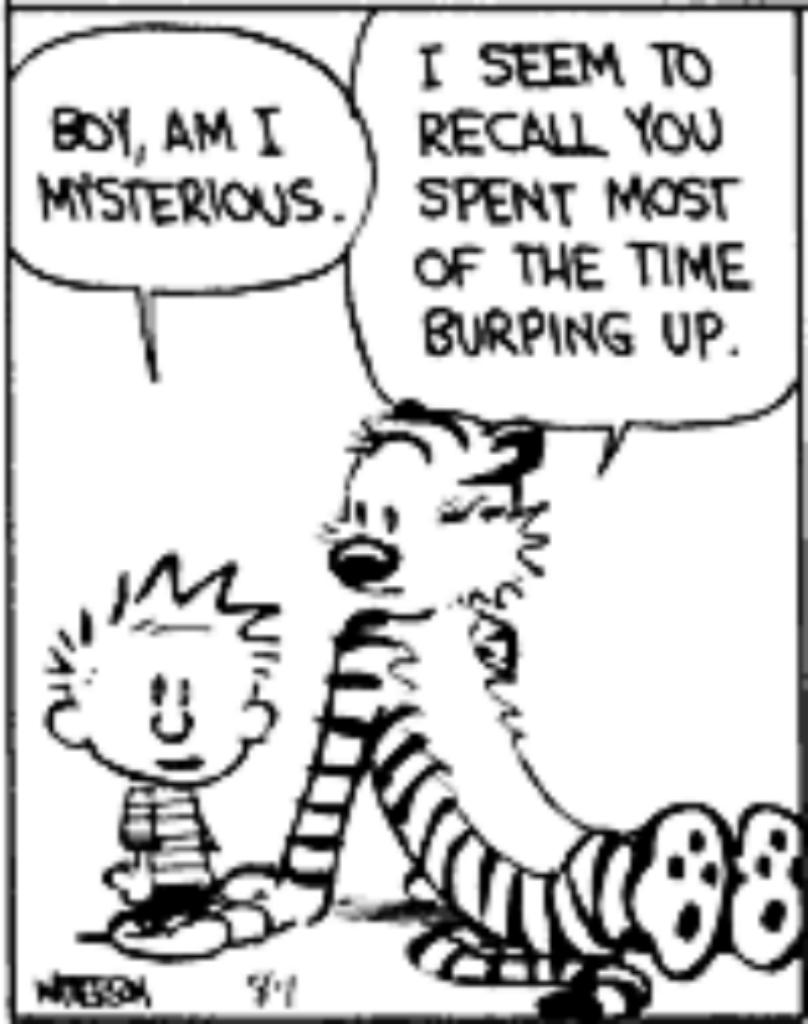
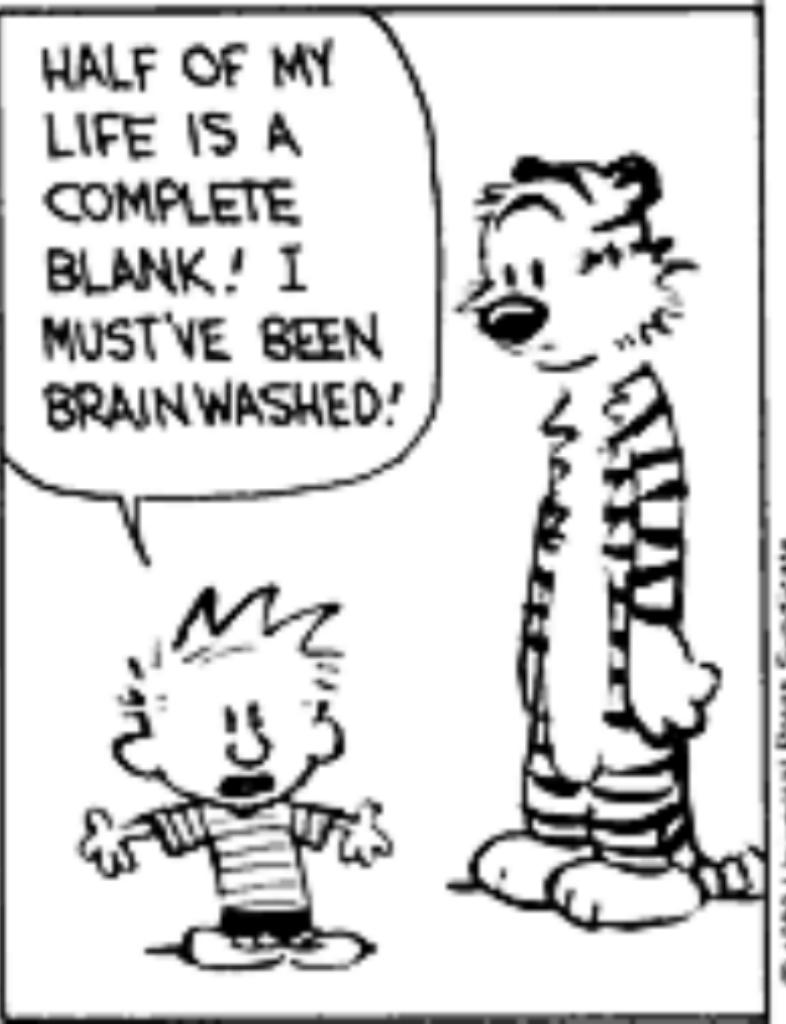
WATSON





TOO BAD THAT'S A LUXURY AT YOUR AGE. WELL, MAYBE YOU CAN DO IT WHEN YOU'RE 65. I'M SURE YOU'LL BE THAT OLD BEFORE YOU KNOW IT. ENJOY YOUR DAY AT WORK.





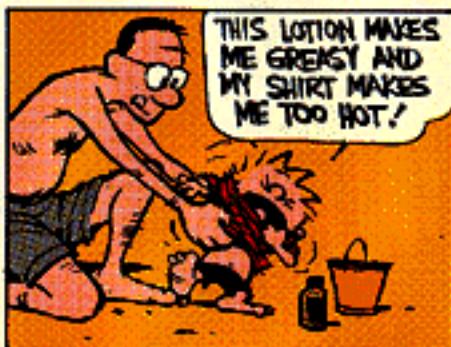


calvin and hobbes

WATSON

AHH... A DAY
AT THE LAKE!
THIS WILL BE
GREAT!

I STILL DON'T SEE WHY WE CAN'T
JUST SIT IN THE CAR WITH THE
AIR CONDITIONER ON.



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WATSON 7-23

ARR! WE'RE BLOODTHIRSTY
PIRATES!



AVAST, YE SCURVY DOGS!
HOIST THE JOLLY ROGER
AND READY THE PLANK!



HERE.
I



WHAT'S
THIS?



OUR
BOOTY!







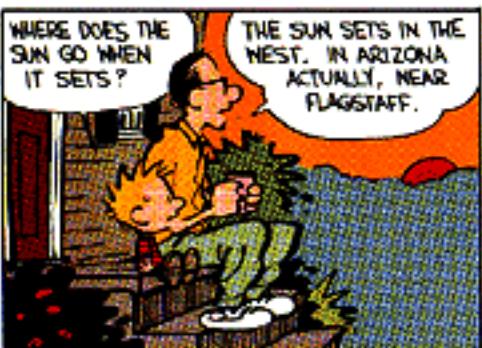
AND THE WORLD CERTAINLY COULD'VE USED A MORE EVEN DISTRIBUTION OF ITS RESOURCES, THAT'S FOR SURE.

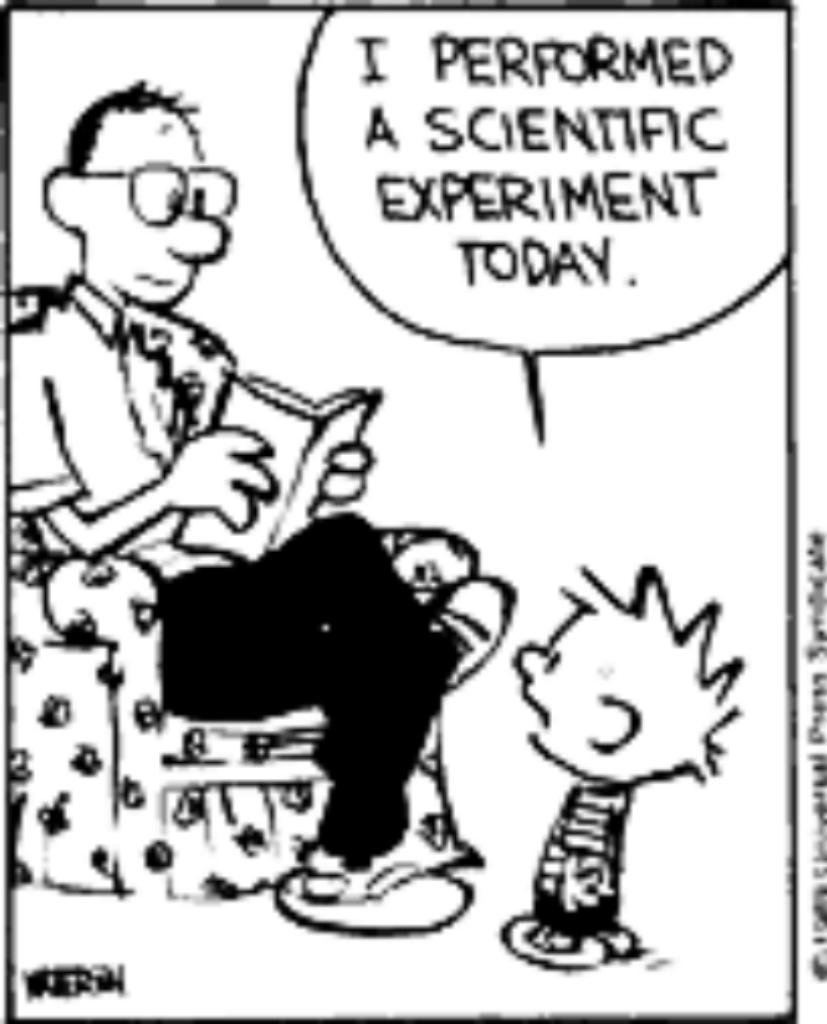


calvin and hobbes

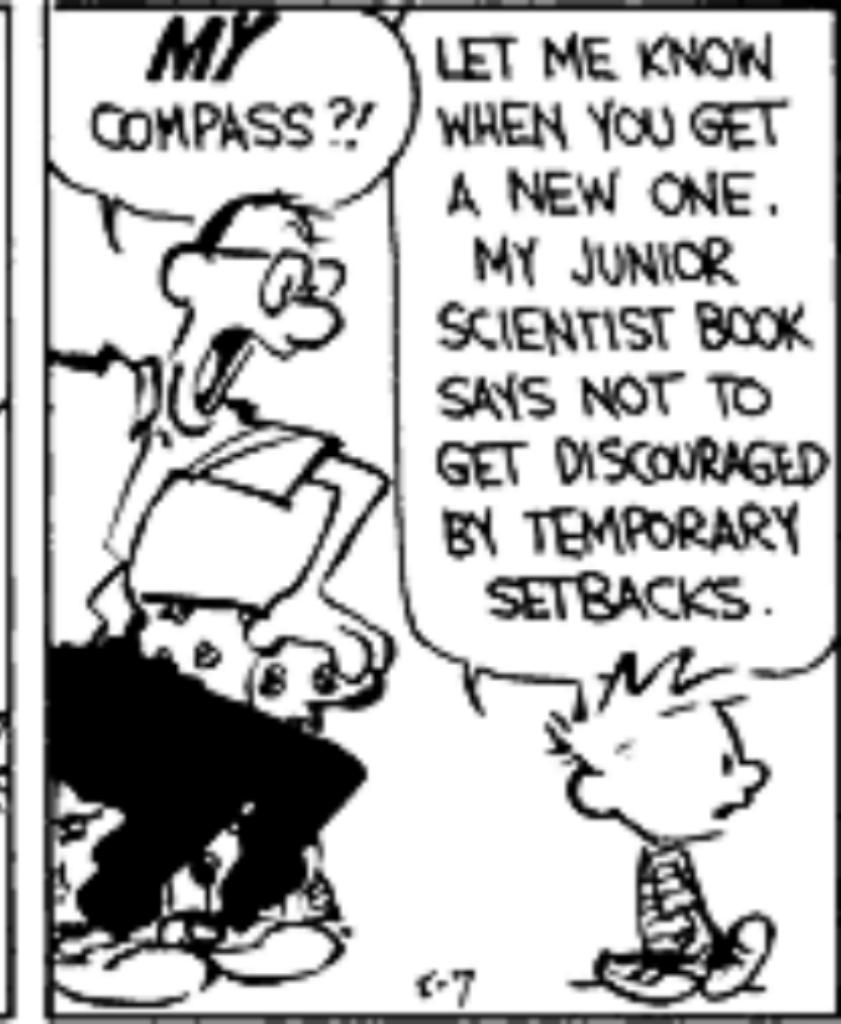
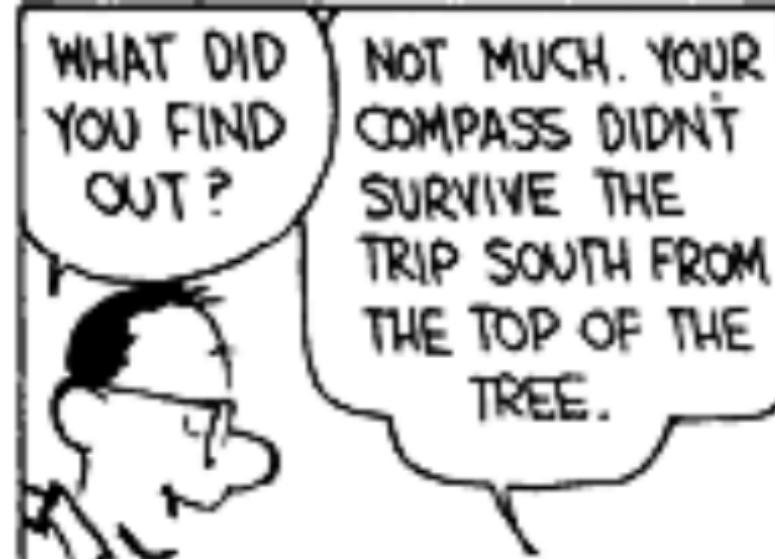
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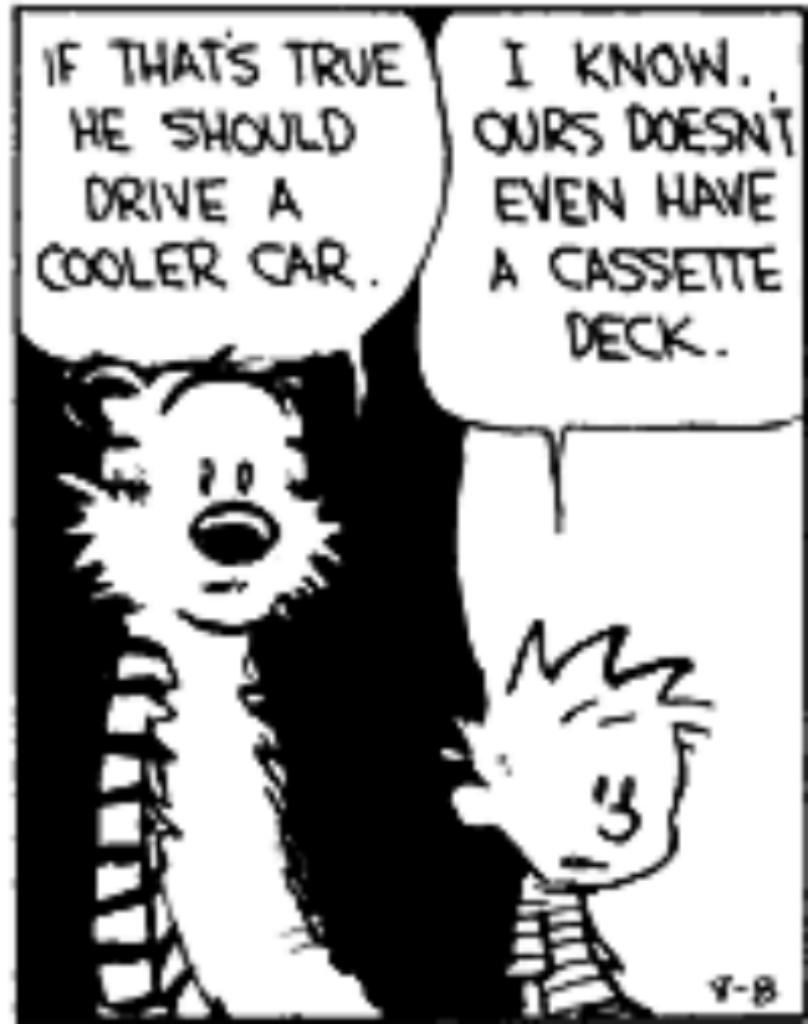
MAN DOES THE SKY TURN RED AS THE SUN SETS?
THAT'S ALL THE OXYGEN IN THE ATMOSPHERE, CATCHING FIRE.





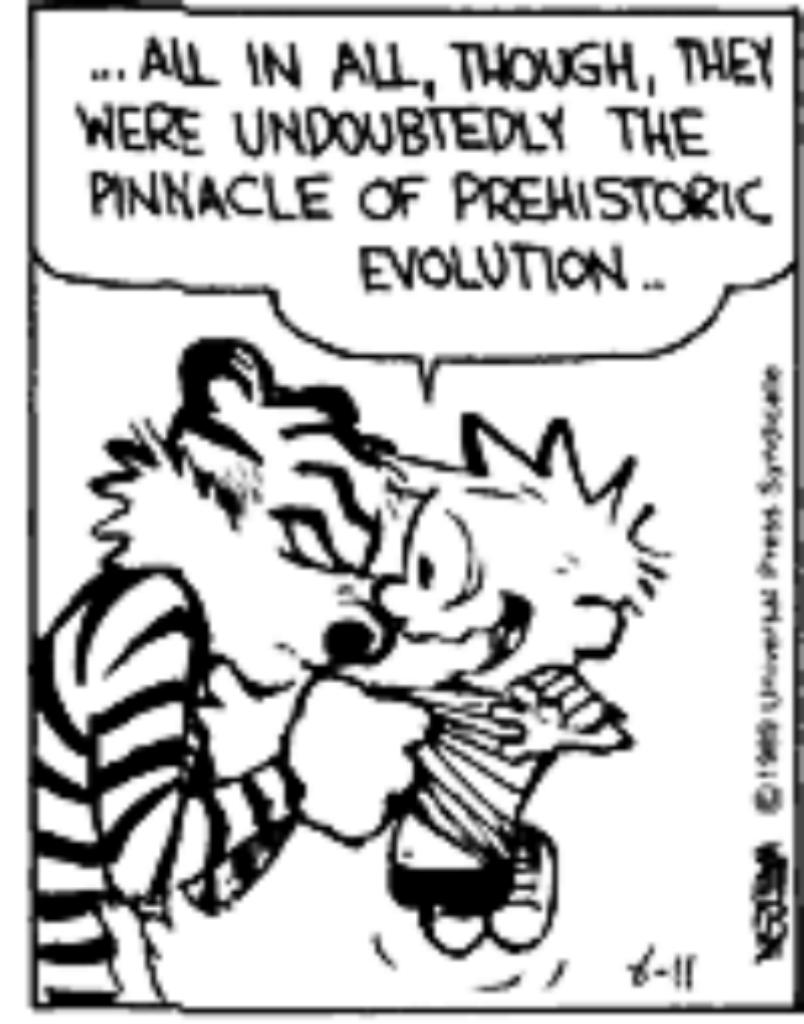
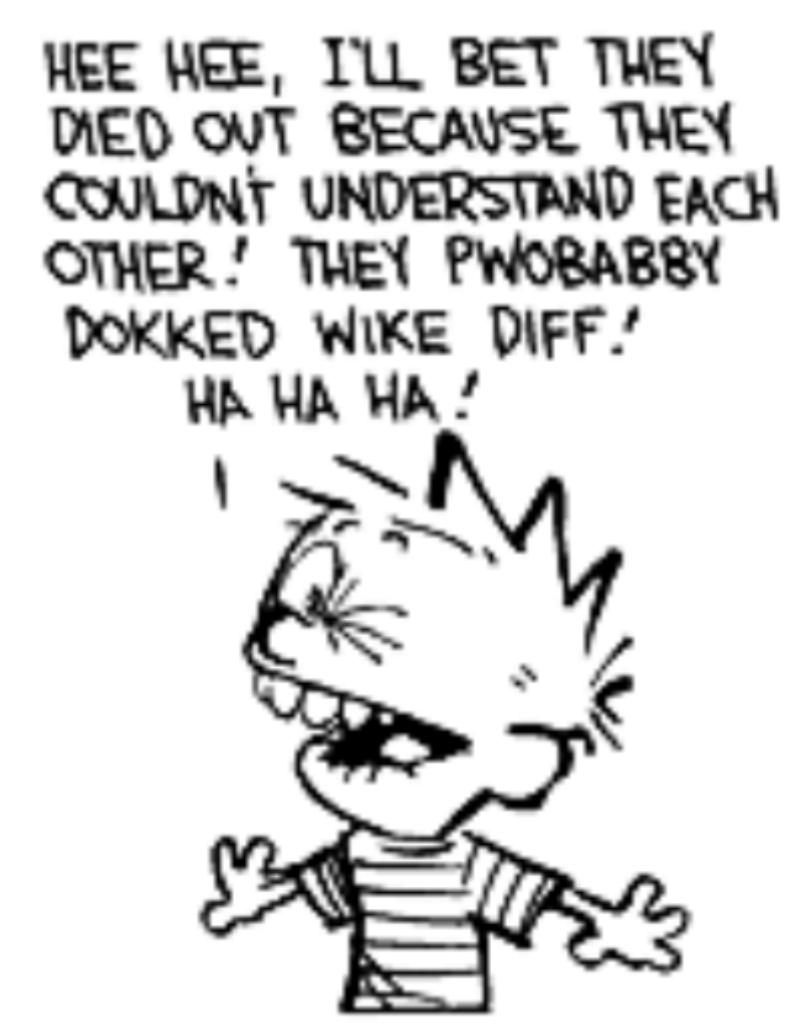
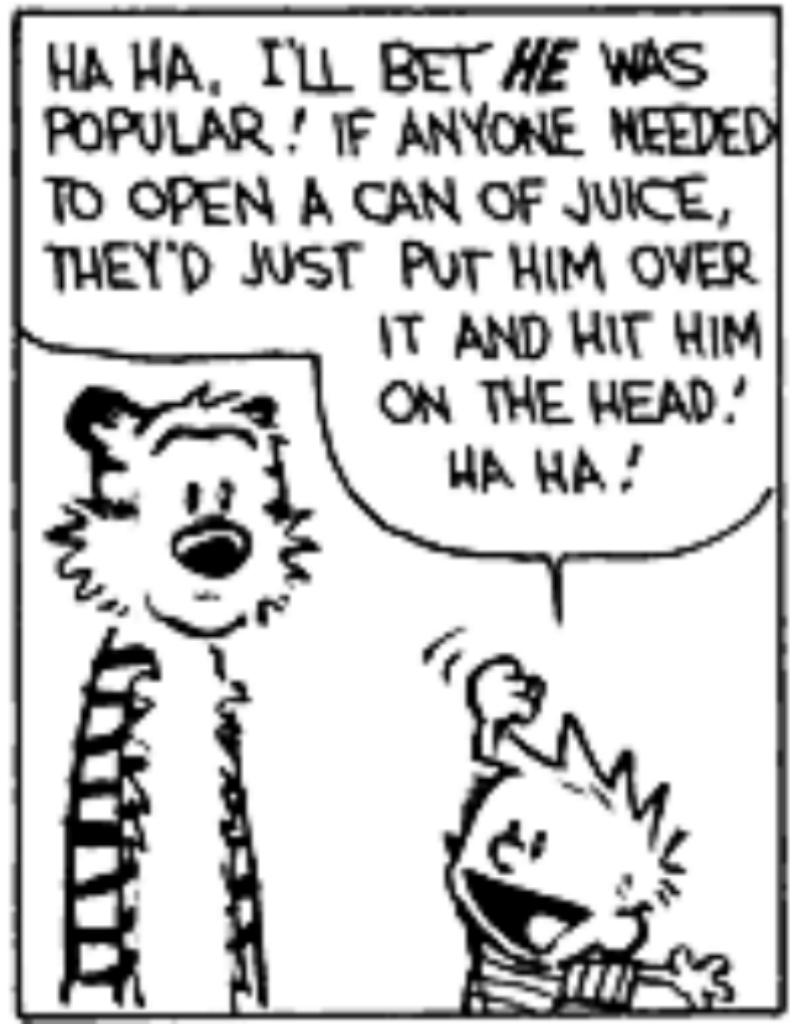
YOU KNOW HOW MAPS ALWAYS SHOW NORTH AS UP AND SOUTH AS DOWN? I WANTED TO SEE IF THAT WAS TRUE OR NOT.

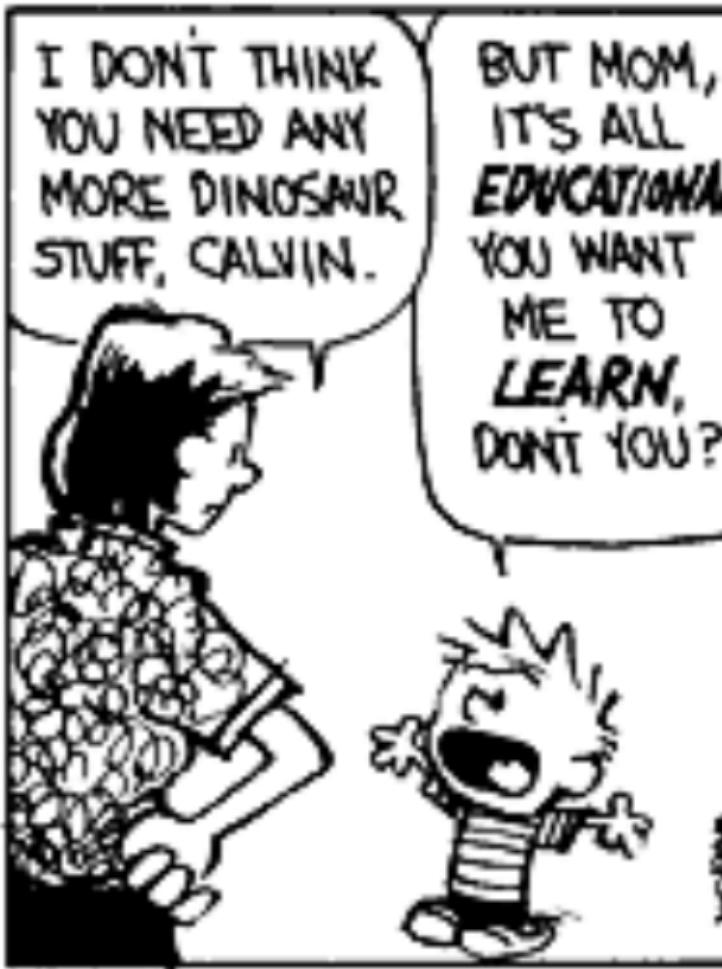












BUT MOM,
IT'S ALL
EDUCATIONAL!
YOU WANT
ME TO
LEARN,
DON'T YOU??



I'LL SAY! I
WONDER IF WE
COULD GET ANY
BATMAN JUNK
THIS WAY.

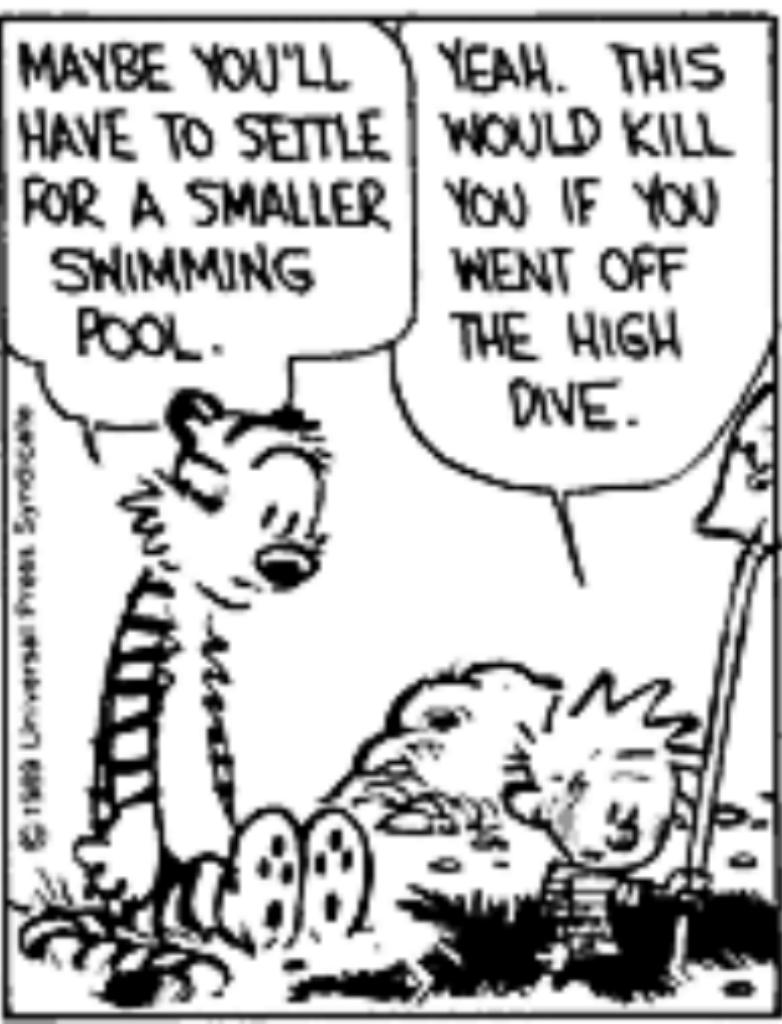
calvin and hobbes

H. WATSON









Calvin and Hobbes

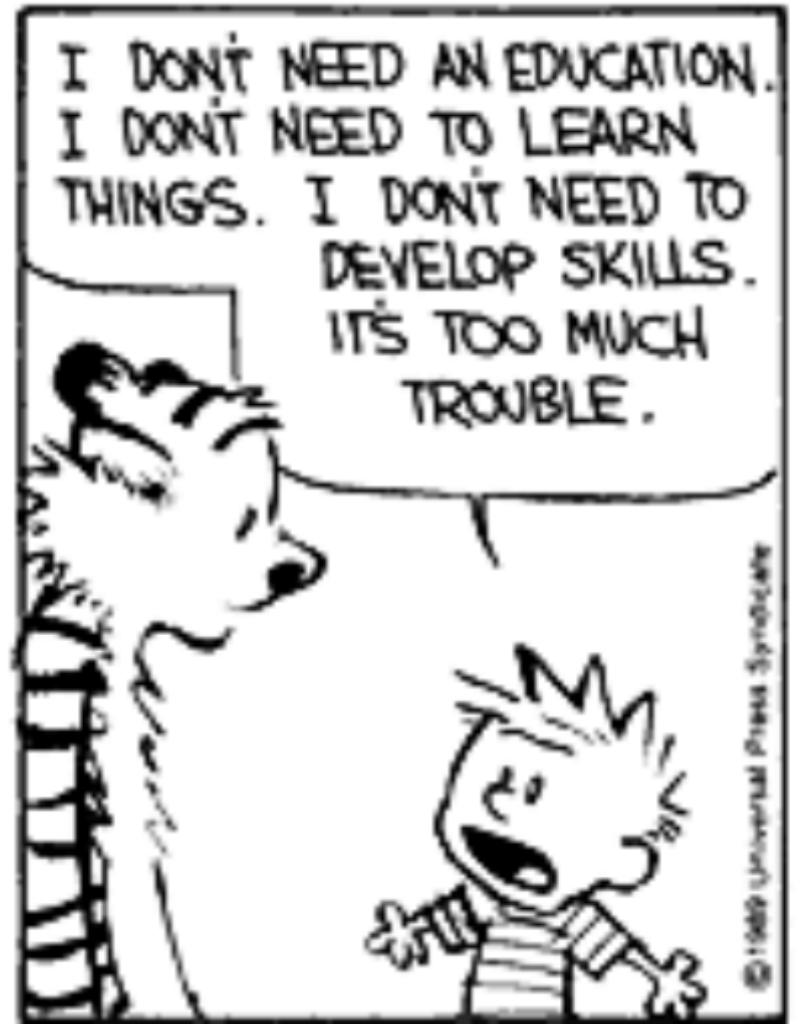
by WATerson



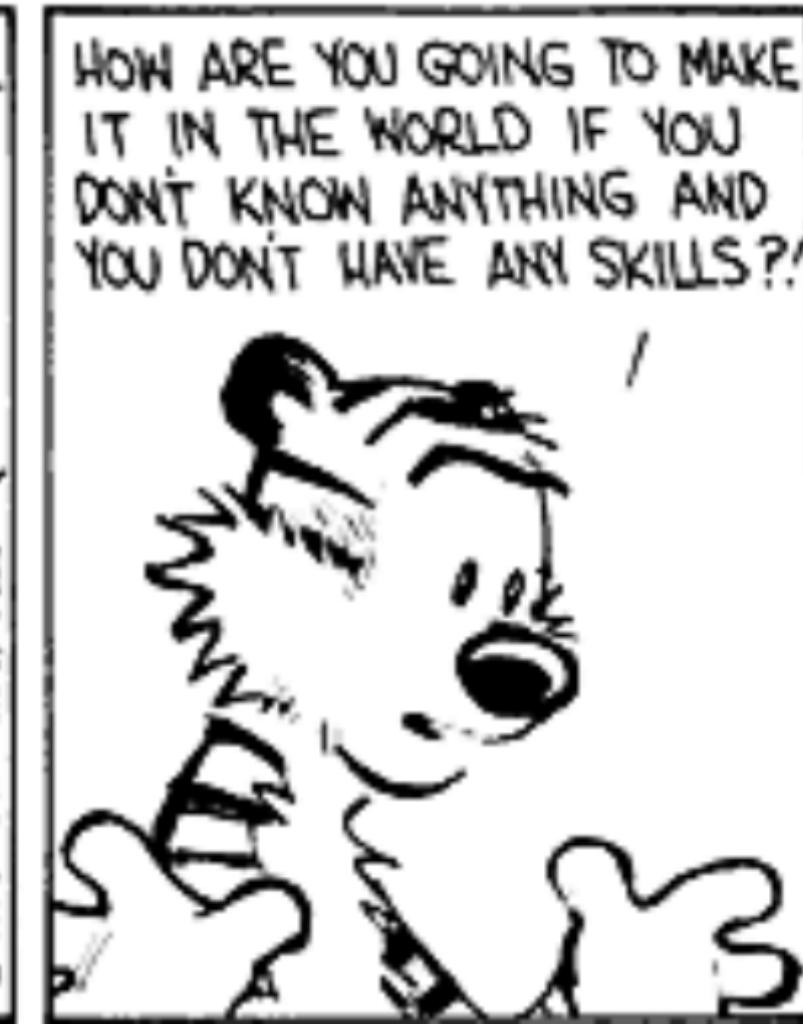




I'VE DECIDED
NOT TO GO
TO SCHOOL
THIS FALL.



I DON'T NEED AN EDUCATION.
I DON'T NEED TO LEARN
THINGS. I DON'T NEED TO
DEVELOP SKILLS.
IT'S TOO MUCH
TROUBLE.



HOW ARE YOU GOING TO MAKE
IT IN THE WORLD IF YOU
DON'T KNOW ANYTHING AND
YOU DON'T HAVE ANY SKILLS?!



I'LL GO ON
TALK SHOWS
AND HYPE
MYSELF.

UGH, THERE ARE TIMES
WHEN I HATE OWNING A
HOUSE. ALL THE MAINTENANCE!



THE WALLS NEED PAINTING,
THE ROOF NEEDS TO BE FIXED,
THE TREE OUT BACK NEEDS
TO BE SPRAYED...



IT SEEMS LIKE THE WHOLE
PLACE IS FALLING APART.



.. AND WHAT ISN'T FALLING
APART IS BEING ACTIVELY
DESTROYED!



calvin and HOBBES

by WIEHLIN



A 30-TON
BRONTOSAURUS



...IS ABOUT TO FACE A
PREMATURE EXTINCTION



THE BRONTOSAURUS
REACHES TO ITS
FULL, GIGANTIC
HEIGHT!



WHAT INDUCES AN ALLOSaurus
TO ATTACK A MONSTER MORE
THAN TWICE HIS OWN SIZE??





ALTHOUGH SMALL, HE PUTS OUT TREMENDOUS ENERGY. TO HOVER, HIS WINGS BEAT HUNDREDS OF TIMES EACH SECOND!

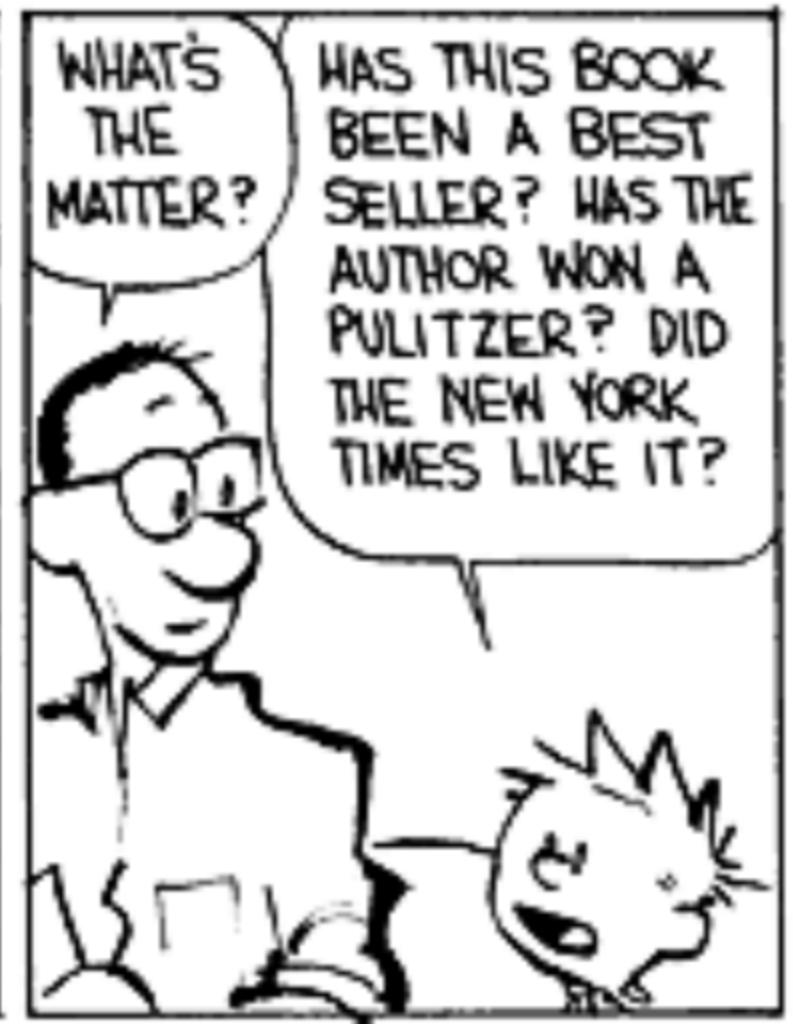


WHAT FUELS THIS INCREDIBLE METABOLISM? CONCENTRATED SUGAR WATER! HE DRINKS HALF HIS WEIGHT A DAY!



...PREFERABLY LOADED WITH CAFFEINE.
ARE YOU DRINKING MORE SODA POP?!

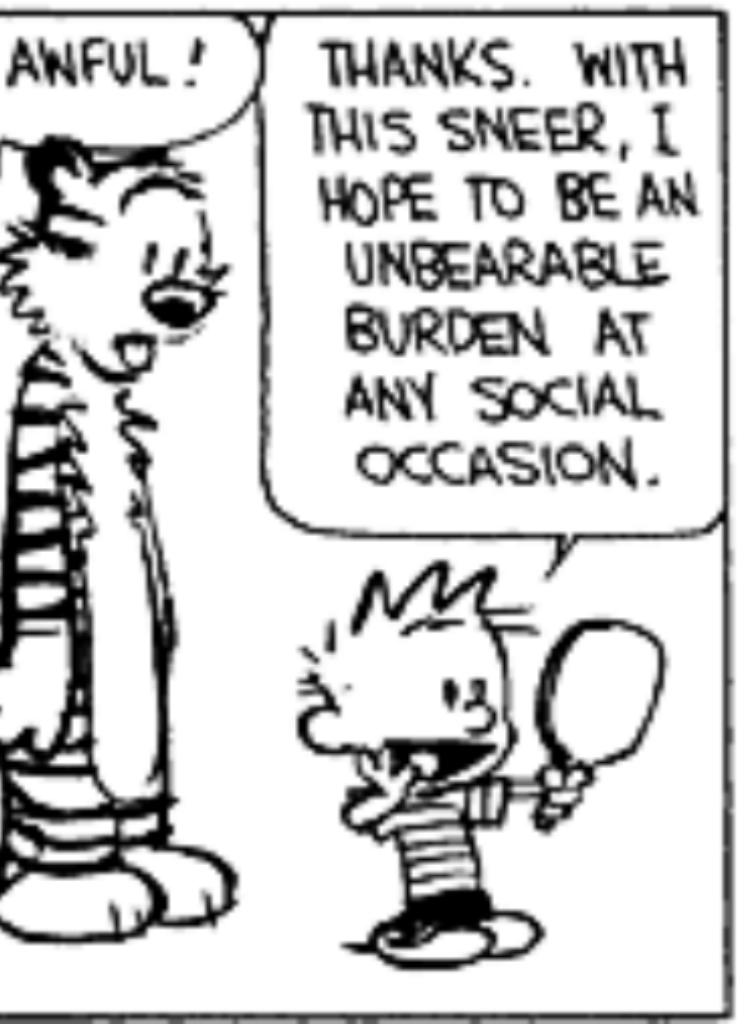




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THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A
GOOD SNEER TO DRY UP
CONVERSATION. HOW'S
MINE LOOK?



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THAT WILL GIVE YOU A REAL
HEAD START ON BEING A
TEEN-AGER.

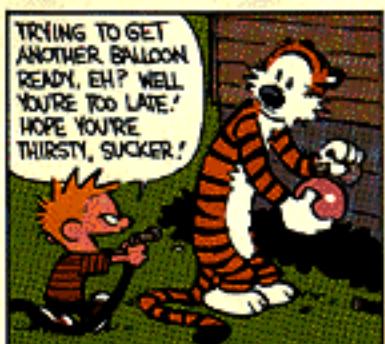
I KNOW! IT'S
LIKE GETTING
SEVEN EXTRA
YEARS!



calvin and HOBBES

WATKINSON

• Coo... Coo...





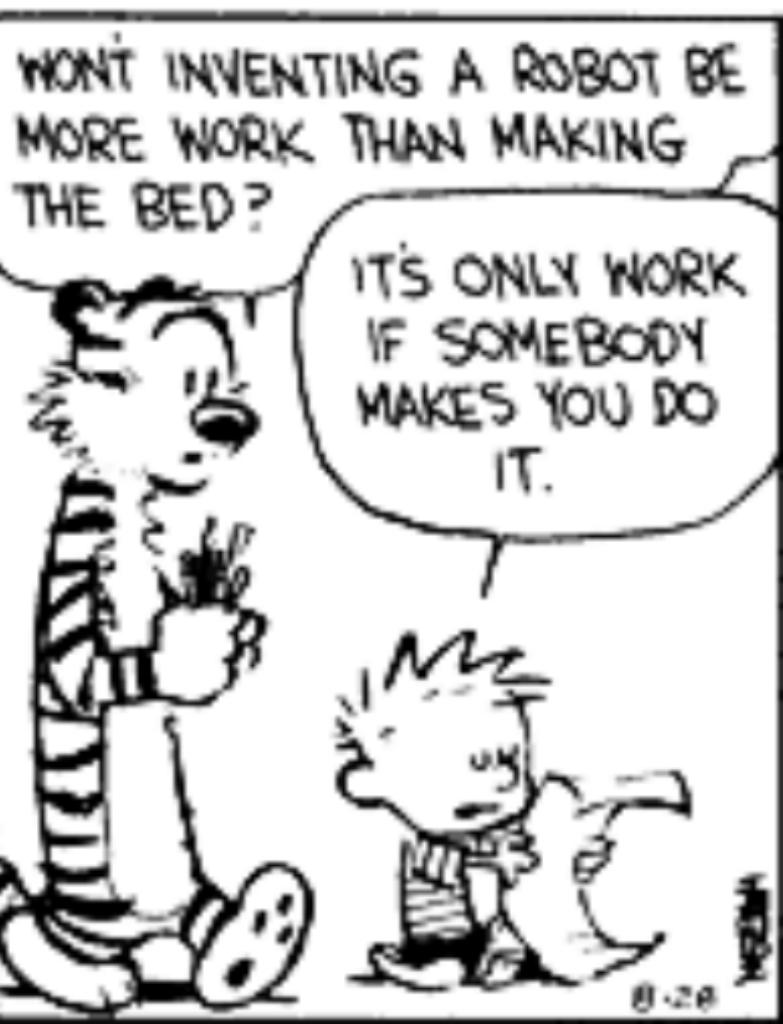






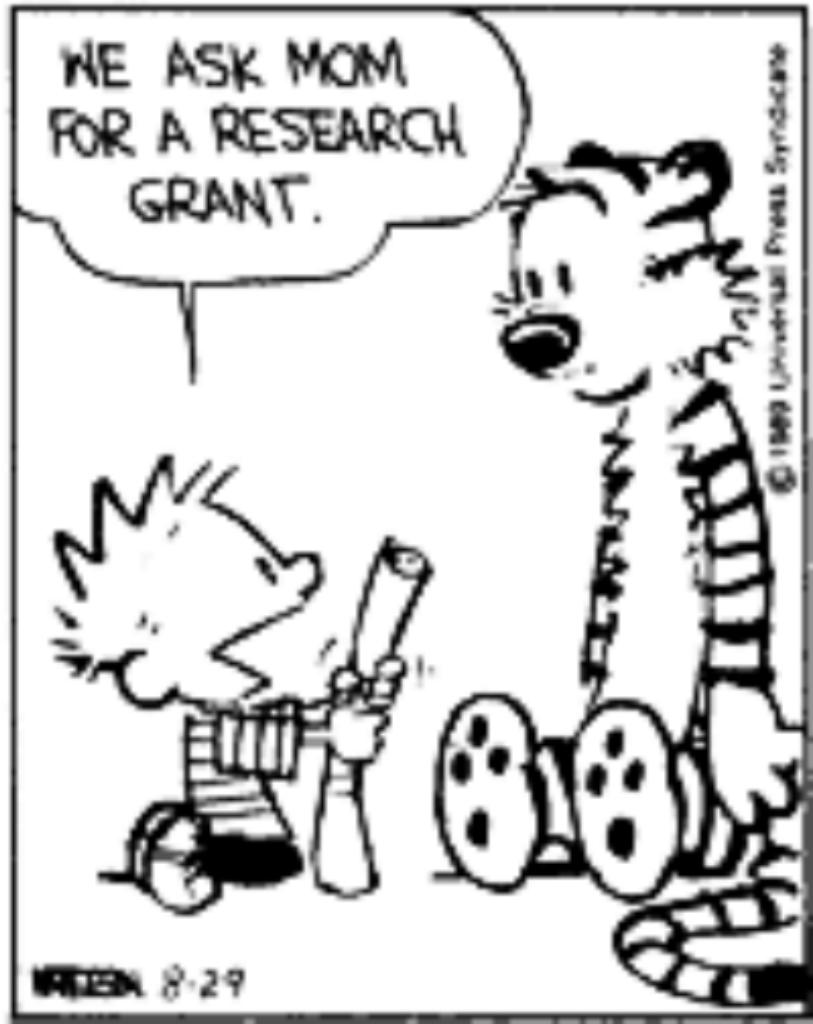
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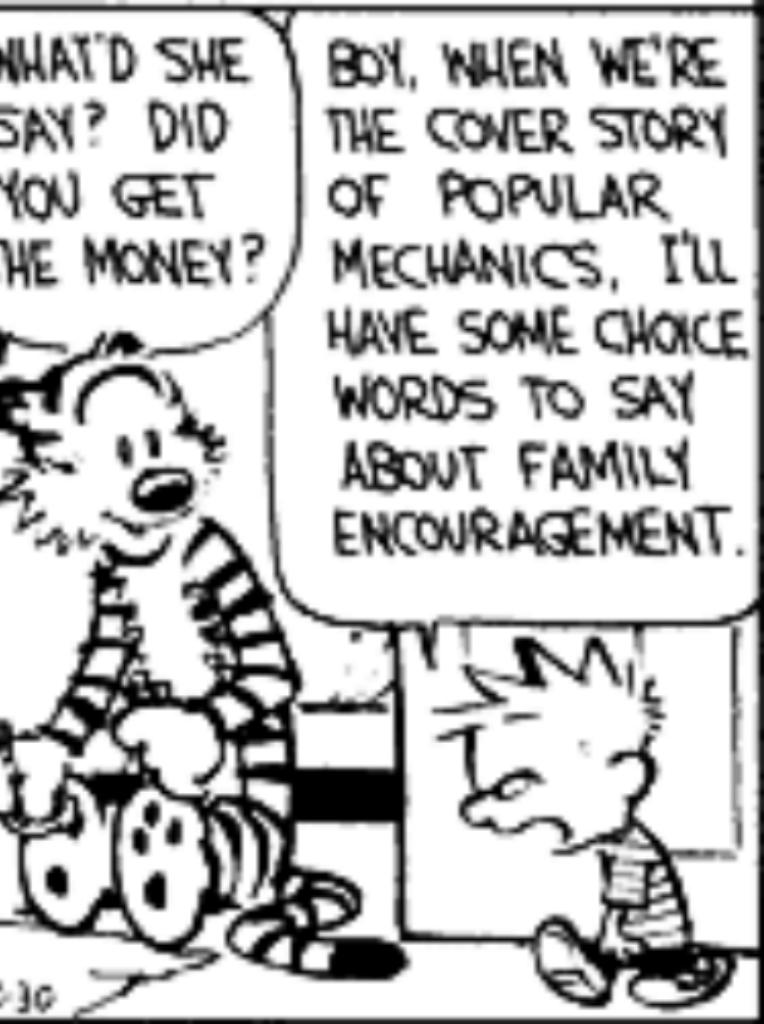
AND DO ALL THAT WORK?!!
NO, WE'RE GOING TO INVENT
A ROBOT TO MAKE THE BED
FOR US!





IT'S EASY. THERE ARE JUST FOUR SIMPLE MACHINES TO ALTER FORCE: THE LEVER, THE PULLEY, THE INCLINED PLANE AND, UM, THE INTERNAL COMBUSTION ENGINE.







OK, THE FIRST
THING OUR
ROBOT NEEDS
IS A HEAD.

SHOULD WE
USE A
COFFEE CAN?

NO, THAT'S TOO SMALL. THE
HEAD HAS TO HOLD THIS
TAPE RECORDER. SEE, I'VE
MADE RECORDINGS FOR THE
ROBOT'S VOICE!

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REALLY?

SURE! THIS WAY,
OUR ROBOT NOT
ONLY COMMUNICATES,
BUT WE CAN ALSO
"PROGRAM" HIM TO
HAVE THE PROPER
PERSONALITY!

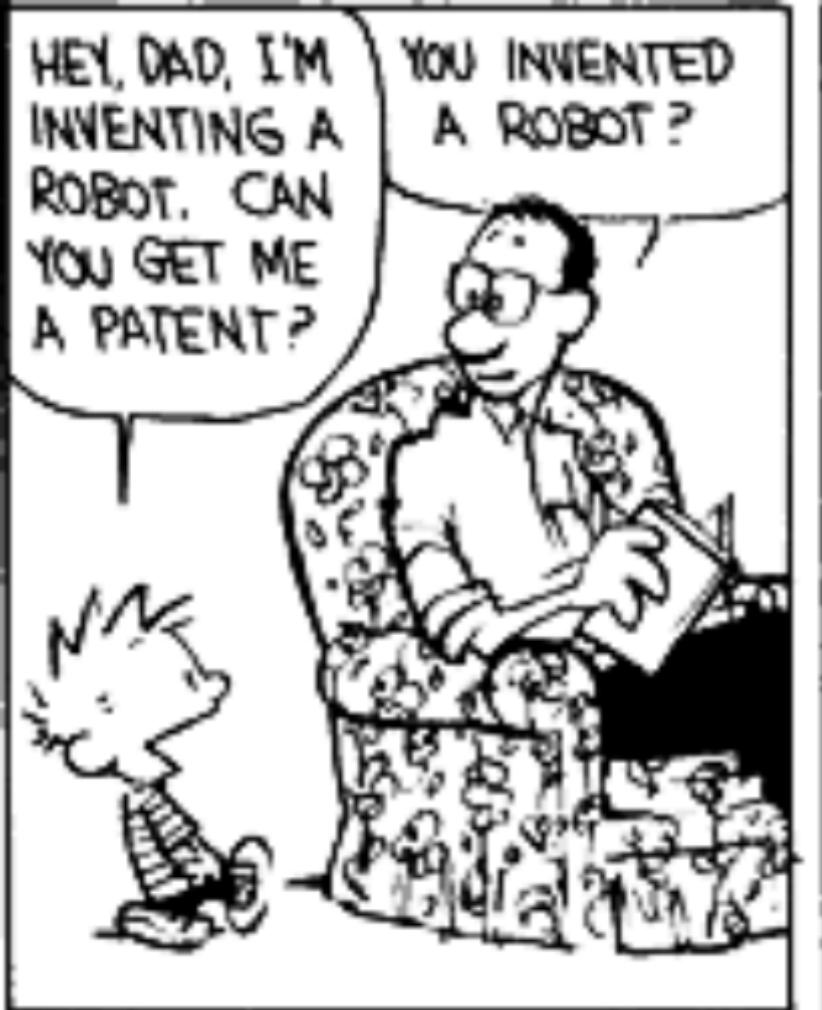


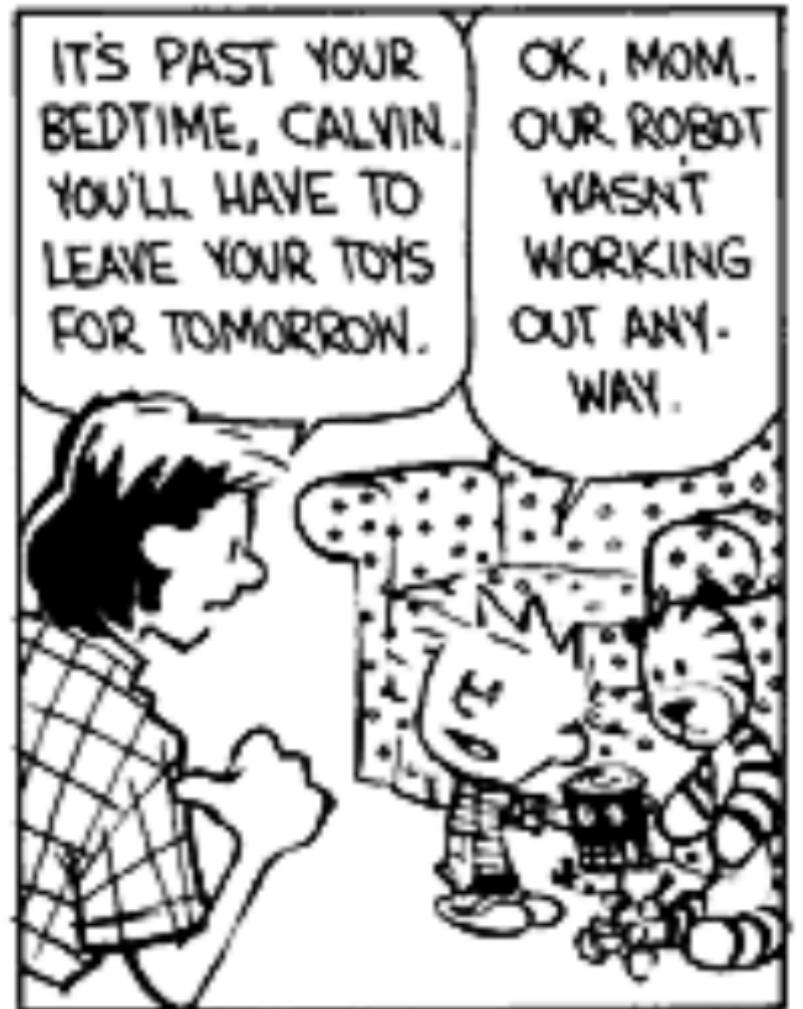
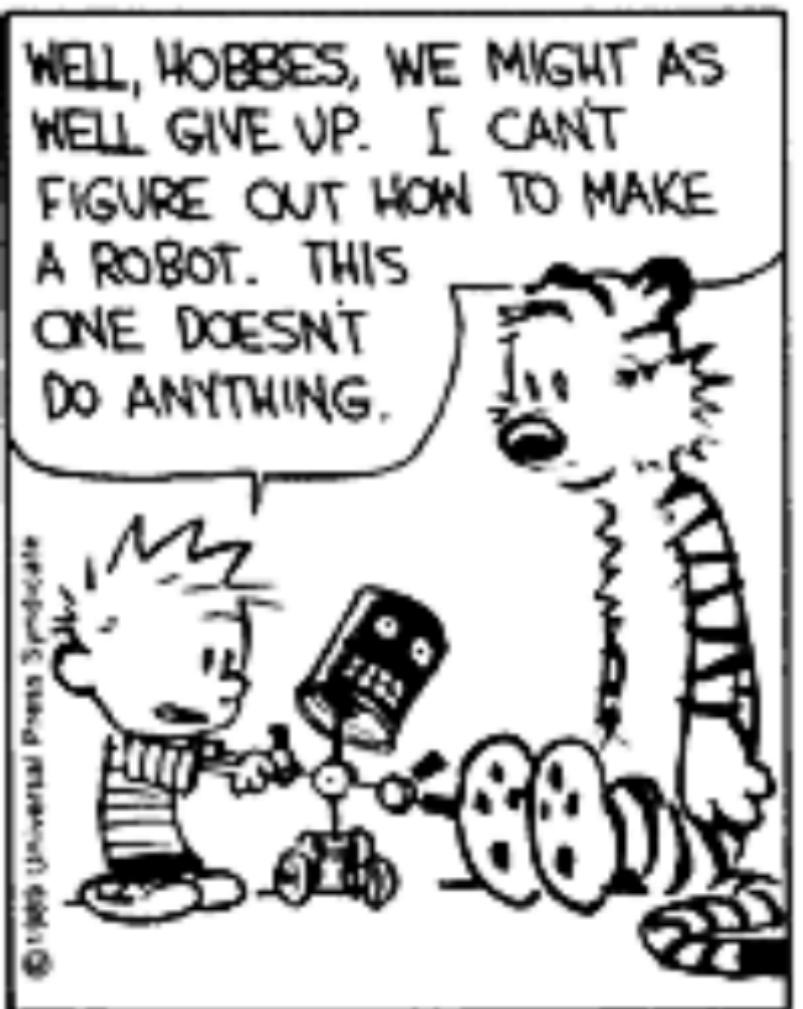
PERSONALITY?

RIGHT. ROBOTS
SHOULD BE
RESPECTFUL.

* CLICK *
HOW MAY I
EASE YOUR
LIFE, OH
GRAND
EXALTED
MASTER?

8-31
1994







HI, CALVIN! AREN'T YOU EXCITED ABOUT GOING TO SCHOOL? LOOK AT ALL THESE GREAT SCHOOL SUPPLIES I GOT! I LOVE HAVING NEW NOTEBOOKS AND STUFF!



ALL I'VE GOT TO SAY IS THEY'RE NOT MAKING ME LEARN ANY FOREIGN LANGUAGES! IF ENGLISH IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME, THEN BY GOLLY, IT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR THE REST OF THE WORLD!

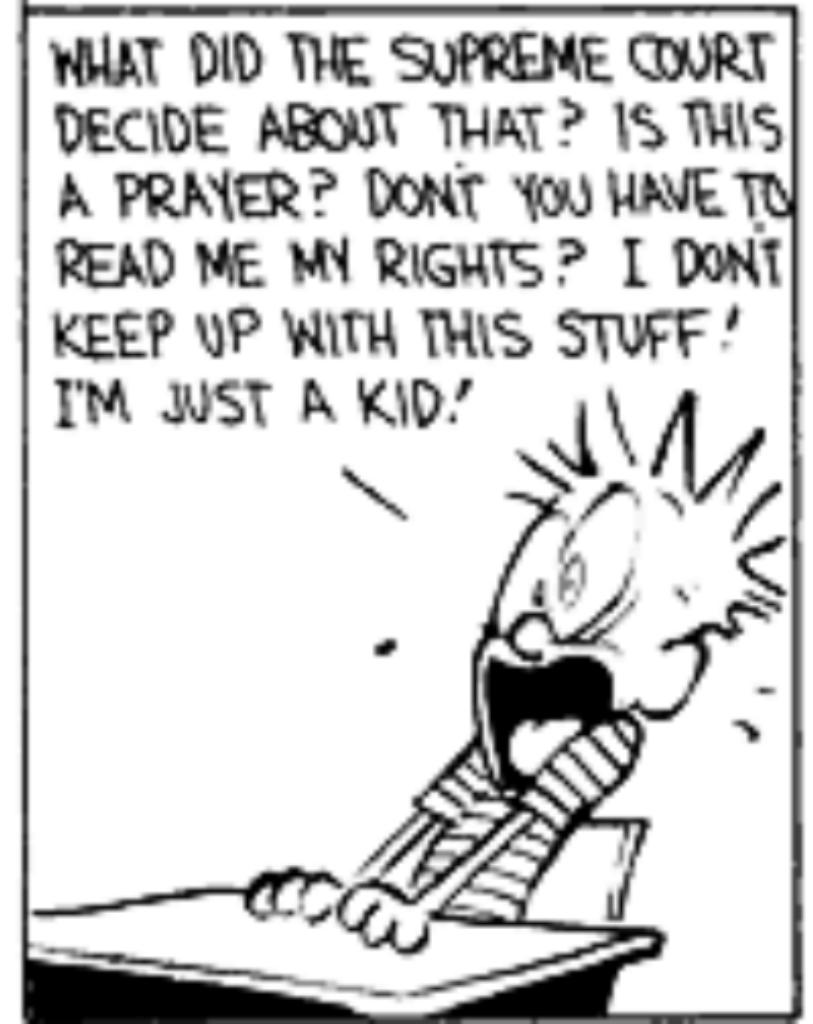


EVERYONE SHOULD SPEAK ENGLISH OR JUST SHUT UP, THAT'S WHAT I SAY!



YOU SHOULD MAYBE CHECK THE CHEMICAL CONTENT OF YOUR BREAKFAST CEREAL.







THE FEARLESS SPACEMAN SPIFF
IS BEING PURSUED ACROSS
THE GALAXY BY DREADED
SCUM BEINGS!



THEY'RE GAINING! SPIFF'S
ONLY CHANCE TO LOSE THEM
IS TO RELEASE A GIANT
SMOKE CLOUD BEHIND HIS
SPACECRAFT! OUR HERO
THROWS THE LEVER!



HEH HEH... JUST
UH, CLAPPING
THE ERASERS.
HEH HEH...
(COUGH)



YOU AGAIN?

* SIGHHHHH *:
I CAN'T BELIEVE
IT'S NOT EVEN
8:30 YET.





calvin and hobbes

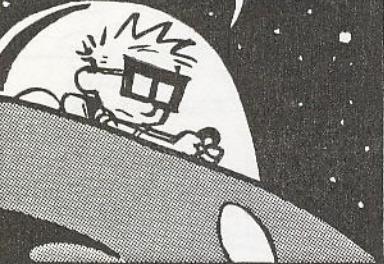
WATTERSON



HMM... THE ENGINE'S MAKING FUNNY NOISES...

SPACEMAN SPIFF IS GOING DOWN OVER PLANET GORK!

ZOUNDS! THE PLANET IS INHABITED! AN ALIEN METROPOLIS OPENS UP BEFORE OUR HERO'S EYES!



SPIFF'S STABILIZERS REFUSE TO RESPOND! OUR HERO IS GOING TO CRASH!

THIS SPELLS DISASTER!



CALVIN!

UH... D...I...S...A...
S...T...E...R.

VERY GOOD. I'M GLAD YOU WERE PAYING ATTENTION.

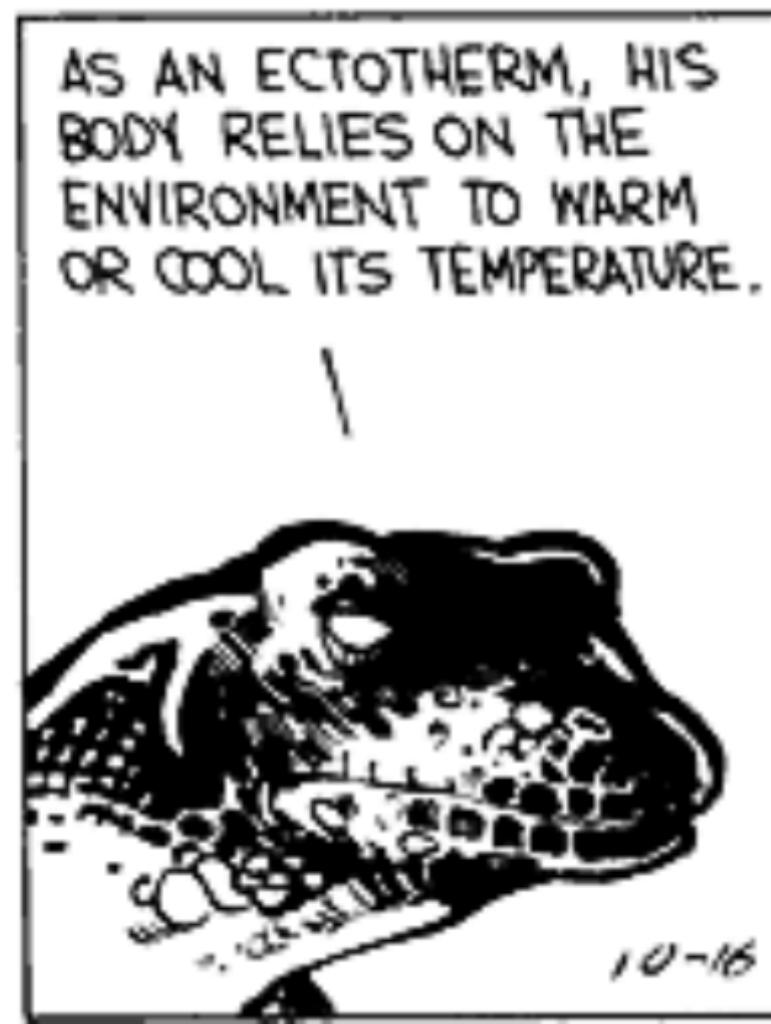
YES! ONCE AGAIN THE INCREDIBLE SPACEMAN SPIFF BEATS ALL ODDS TO SAVE THE DAY!

YOU MAY SIT DOWN, CALVIN.

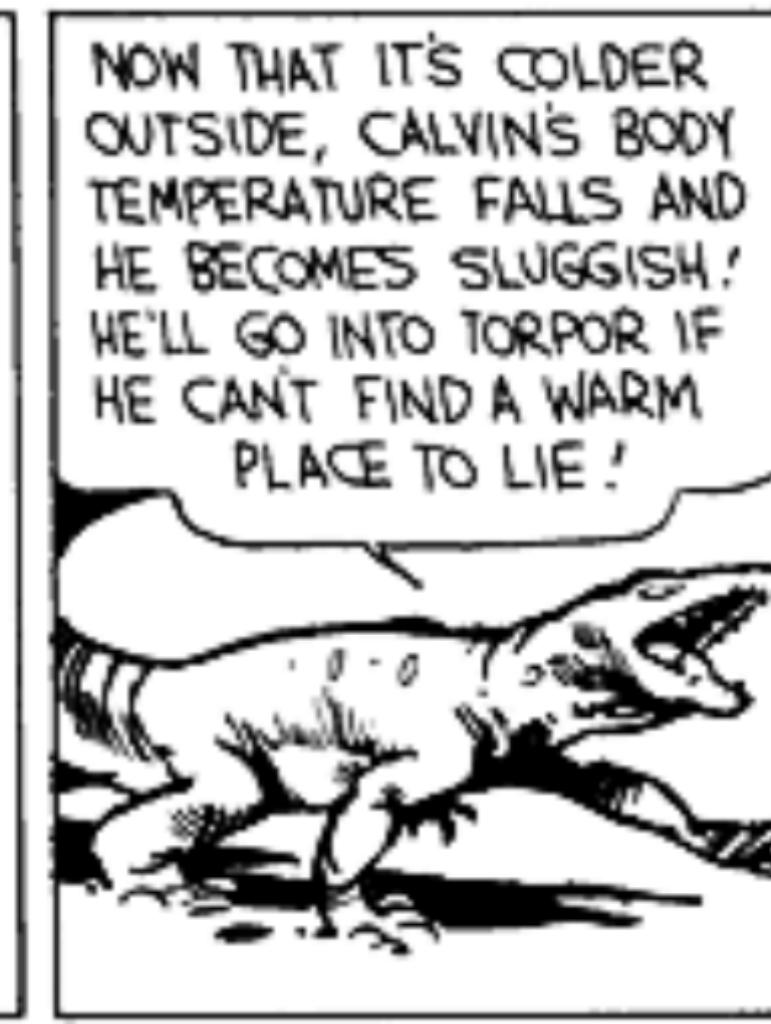




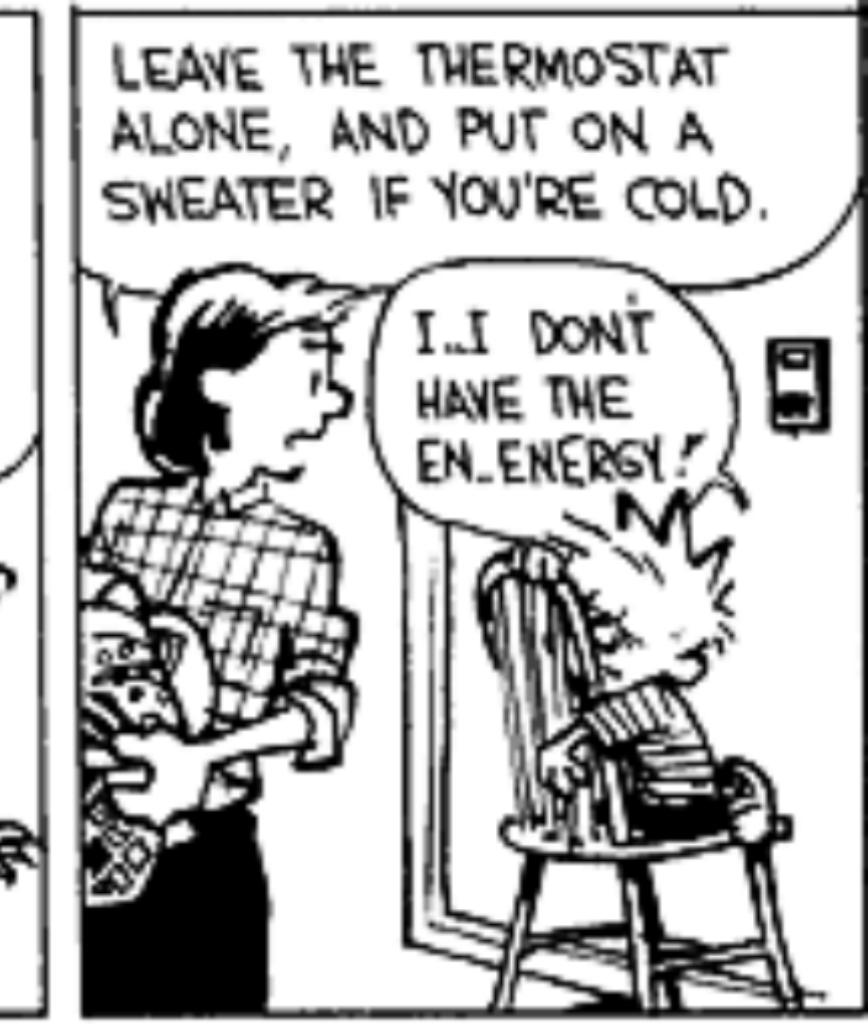
UH OH, CALVIN THE
REPTILE IS IN TROUBLE!



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...I DON'T
HAVE THE
EN...ENERGY!

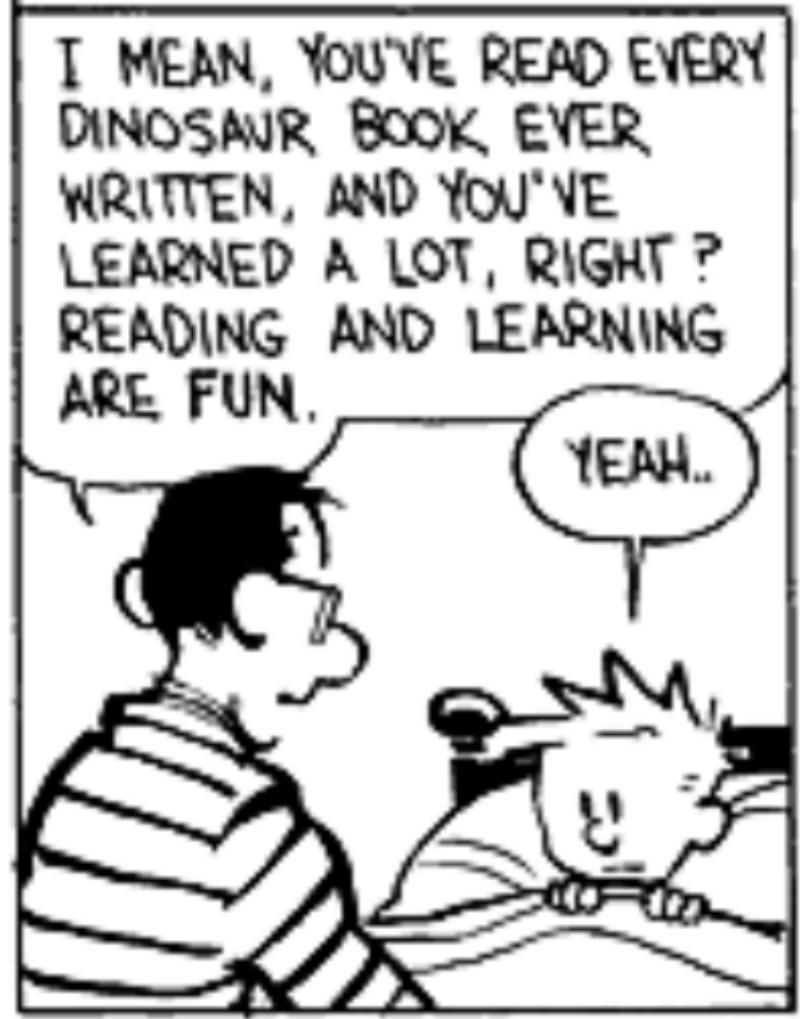
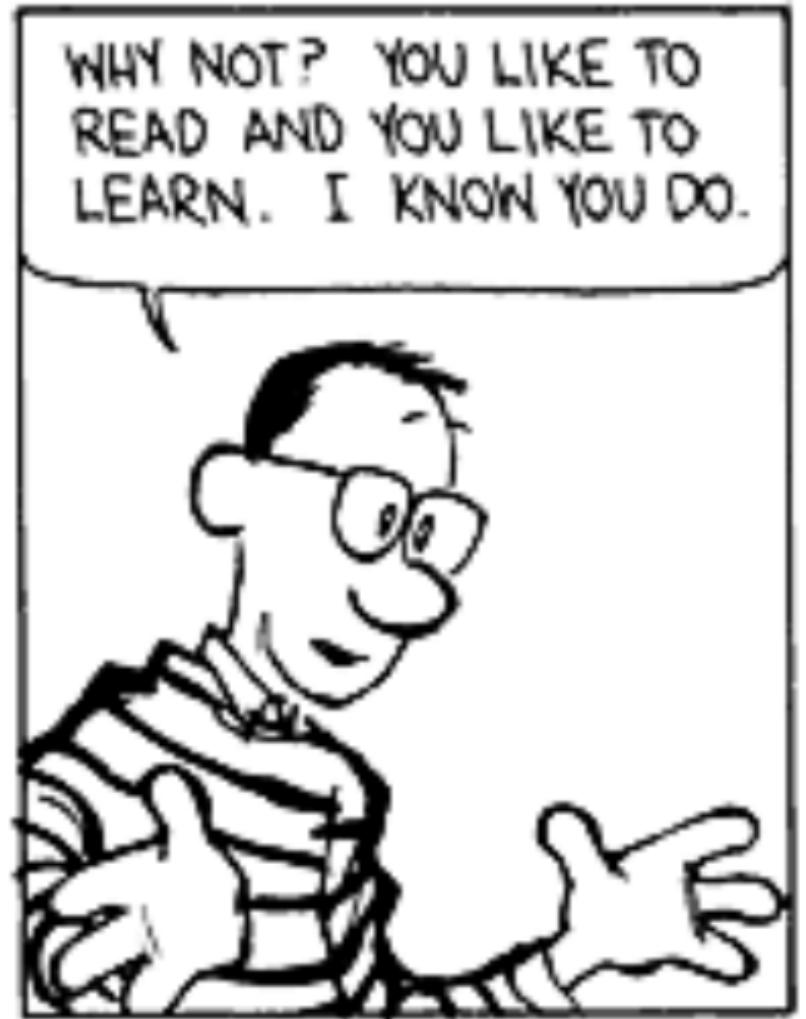
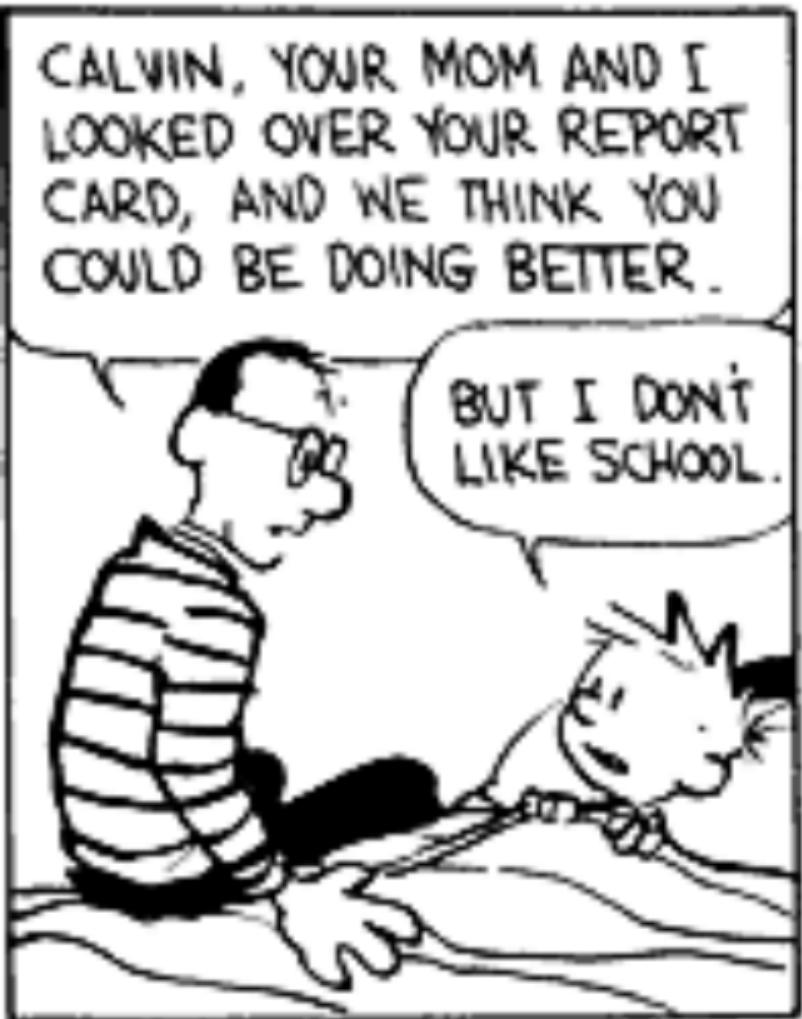
I HEARD THAT BIG CATS
DON'T PURR.

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??

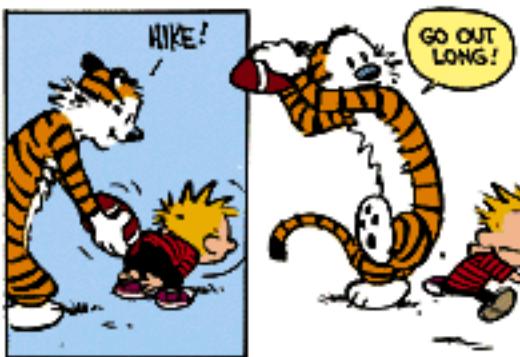
GROWLING
FRIENDLY-LIKE.





calvin and hobbes

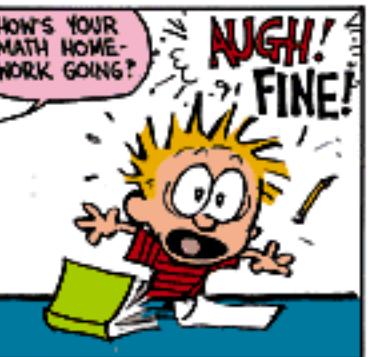
BY WATSON



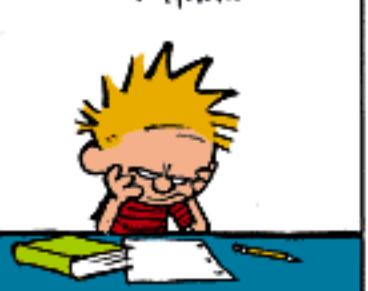
calvin and hobbes



by WILSON



..SIGHHHH..



AUGH!
GRRR

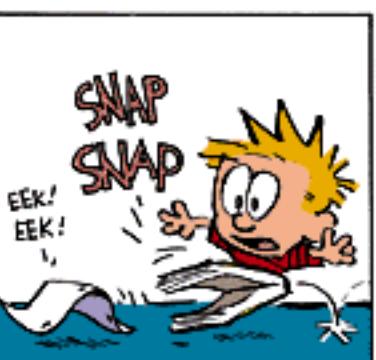


RGHH
RRGH!



SNAP

AEEE!



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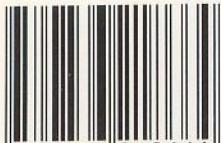


The End



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