

Calvin and Hobbes



by Bill Watterson
Foreword by Garry Trudeau

Calvin and Hobbes®

by **BILL WATTERSON**



Andrews and McMeel
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Foreword

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

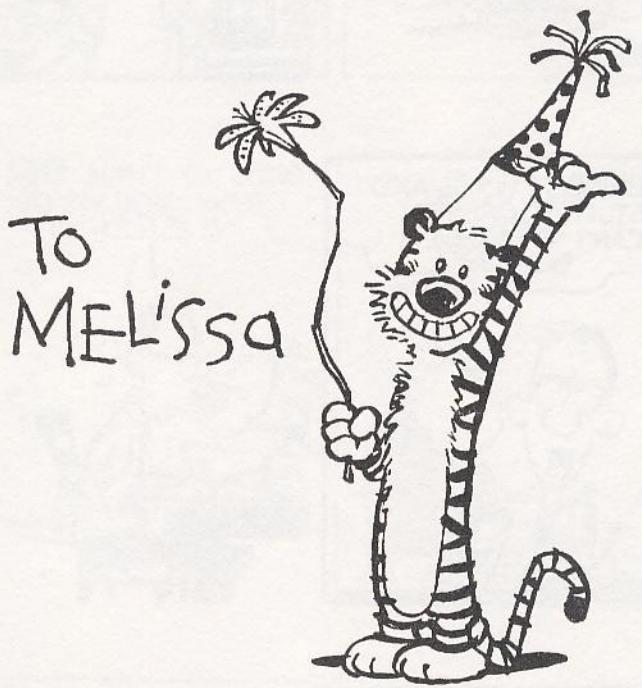
It is in this respect that Bill Watterson has proved as unusual as his feckless creations, Calvin and Hobbes. Watterson is the reporter who's gotten it right; childhood as it actually *is*, with its constantly shifting frames of reference. Anyone who's done time with a small child knows that reality can be highly situational. The utterance which an adult knows to be a "lie" may well reflect a child's deepest conviction, at least at the moment it pops out. Fantasy is so accessible, and it is joined with such force and frequency, that resentful parents like Calvin's assume they are being manipulated, when the truth is far more

frightening: they don't even exist. The child is both king and keeper of this realm, and he can be very choosey about the company he keeps.

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

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

— GARRY TRUDEAU



TO
MELISSA



SO DAD, WHAT DO I
DO WHEN I CATCH
A TIGER?



BRING IT HOME AND
STUFF IT, CALVIN!
CAN'T YOU SEE I'M
BUSY?



SHEESH.

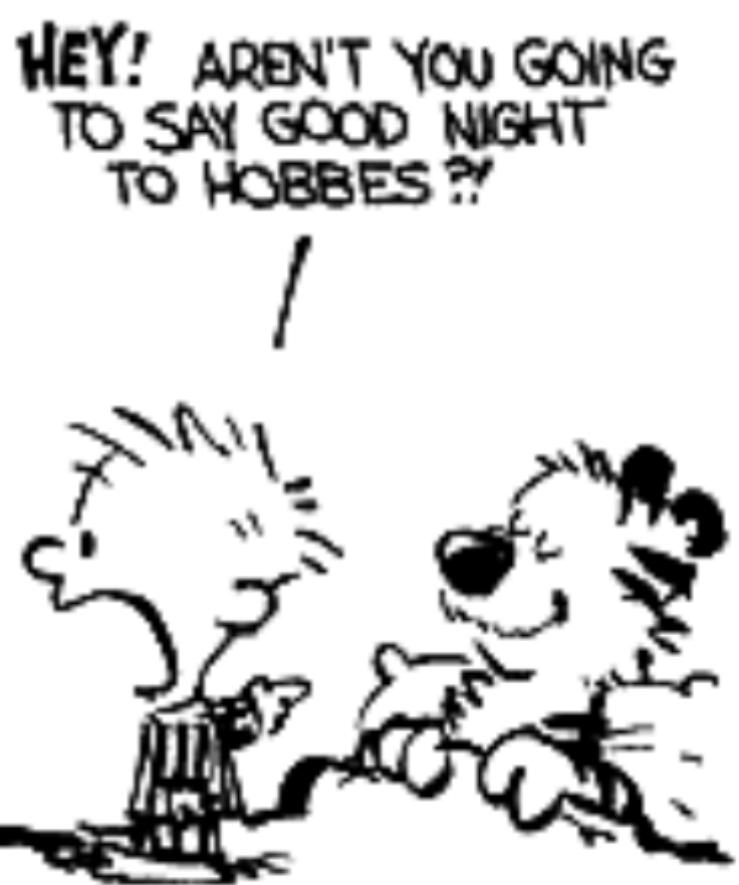


NO, REALLY, I COULDN'T
EAT ANOTHER BITE!











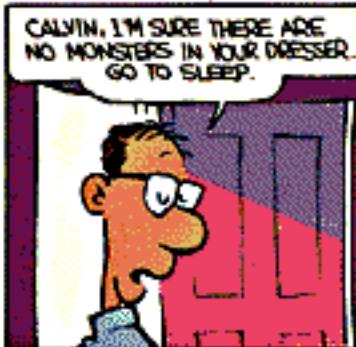
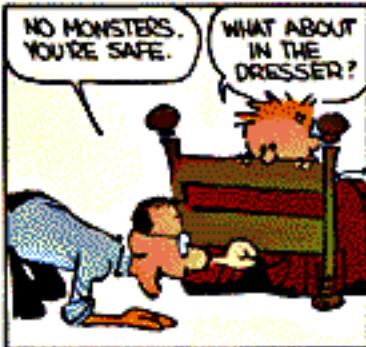
Calvin and Hobbes

by NEBRON

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



zzzzzz



ANY MONSTERS UNDER
MY BED TONIGHT ??



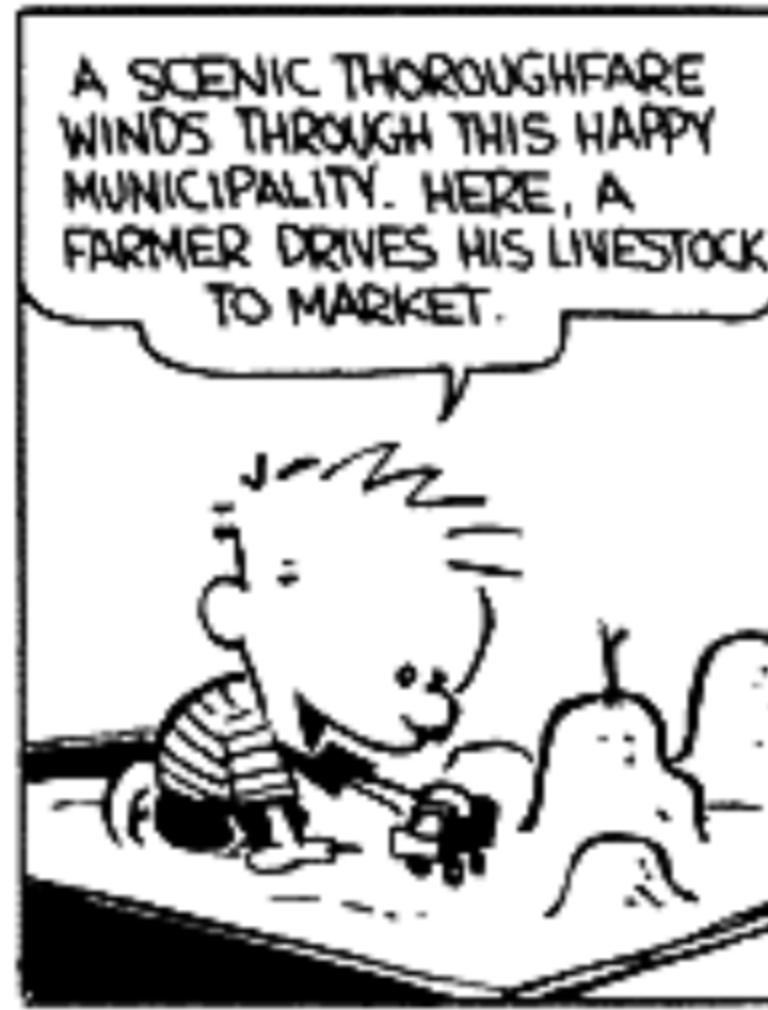
WELL, THERE'D BETTER NOT
BE! I'D HATE TO HAVE TO
TORCH ONE WITH MY
FLAME THROWER!



YOU HAVE A FLAME
THROWER ??











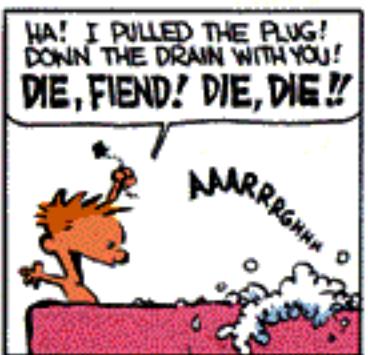


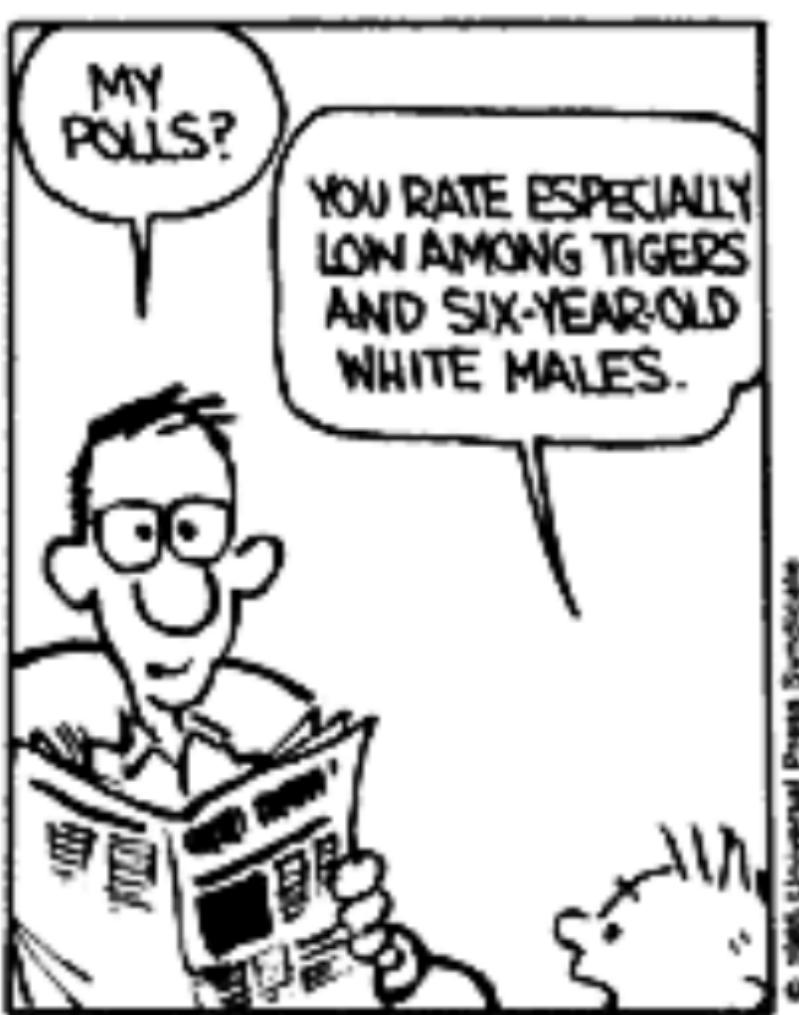
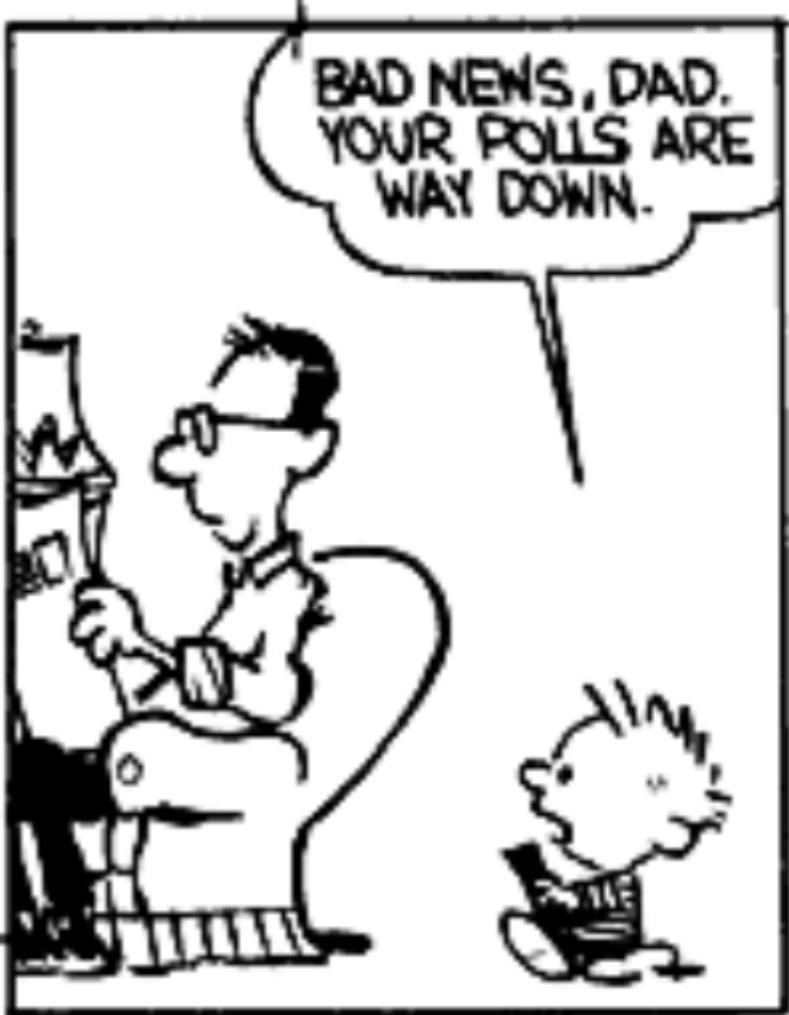
calvin and Hobbes

by WENDELL



NO!







HERE COMES
THAT NEW GIRL.



HEY SUSIE DERKINS,
IS THAT YOUR FACE,
OR IS A 'POSSUM
STUCK IN YOUR COLLAR?

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I HOPE YOU SUFFER A
DEBILITATING BRAIN
ANEURYSM, YOU FREAK!



WERNER

SHE'S CUTE,
ISN'T SHE ??

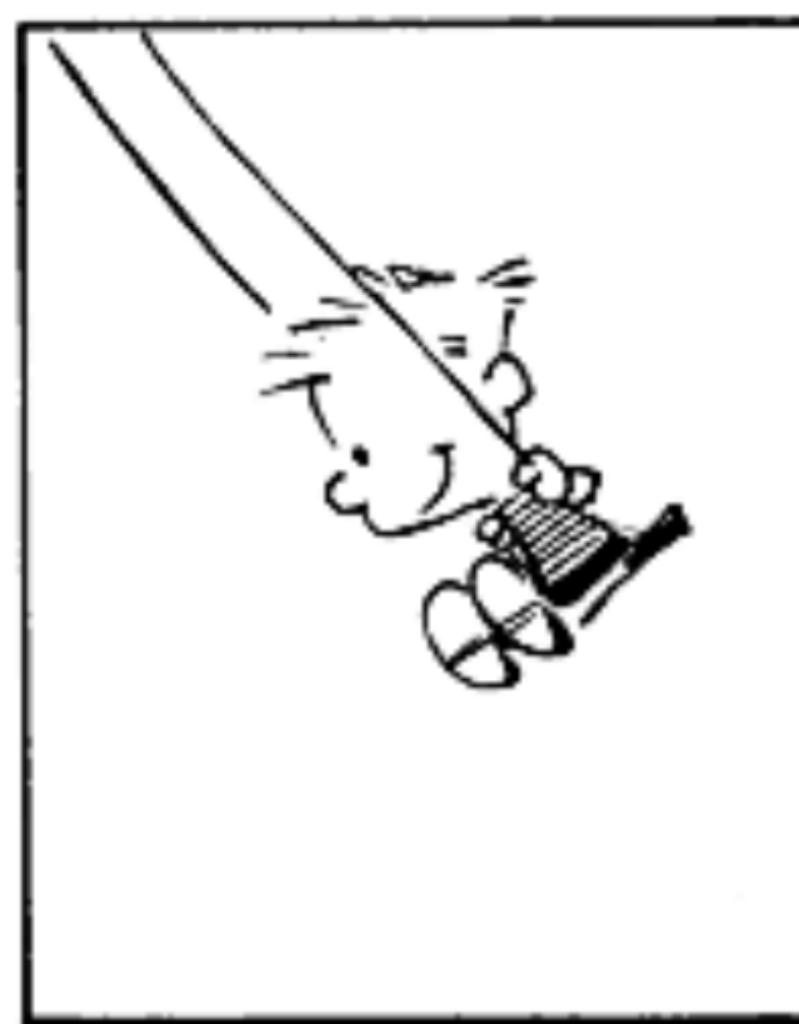
12-4

GO
AWAY.









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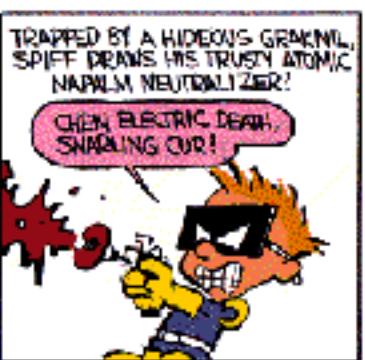


Calvin and Hobbes

by NELSON

OUR HERO, THE VALANT SPACEMAN SPIFF, IS MAROONED ON A STRANGE WORLD...

I'LL SET MY MORTUATOR ON "DEEP FAT FRAY."



OH, MARY, YOU LOOK
RAVISHING IN THAT
SKIMPY NEGLIGEE!

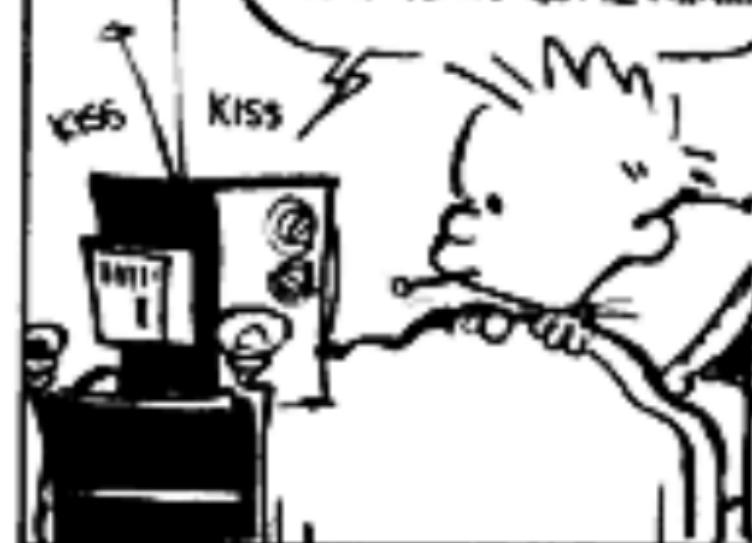
MMM...DARLING, DON'T YOU
WISH WE WERE MARRIED?

BUT WE ARE!
...OR DID YOU MEAN
TO EACH OTHER?

I'VE GOT TO HAVE YOU! LET'S
MURDER OUR SPOUSES!

MURDER?! - YOU SICK
ANIMAL! I LOVE
IT WHEN YOU TALK
THAT WAY! COME HERE!

SOMETIMES I THINK I
LEARN MORE WHEN I
STAY HOME FROM SCHOOL.



MOM, CAN I SET FIRE
TO MY BED MATTRESS?

NO,
CALVIN.

CAN I RIDE MY
TRICYCLE ON
THE ROOF?

NO,
CALVIN.

THEN CAN I
HAVE A COOKIE?

NO,
CALVIN.

SHE'S ON
TO ME.

NO, MOM! DON'T PUT
ME TO BED!



I INSTRUCTED HOBBS
TO MESSILY DEVOUR
ANYONE WHO BRINGS
ME IN BEFORE 9PM!



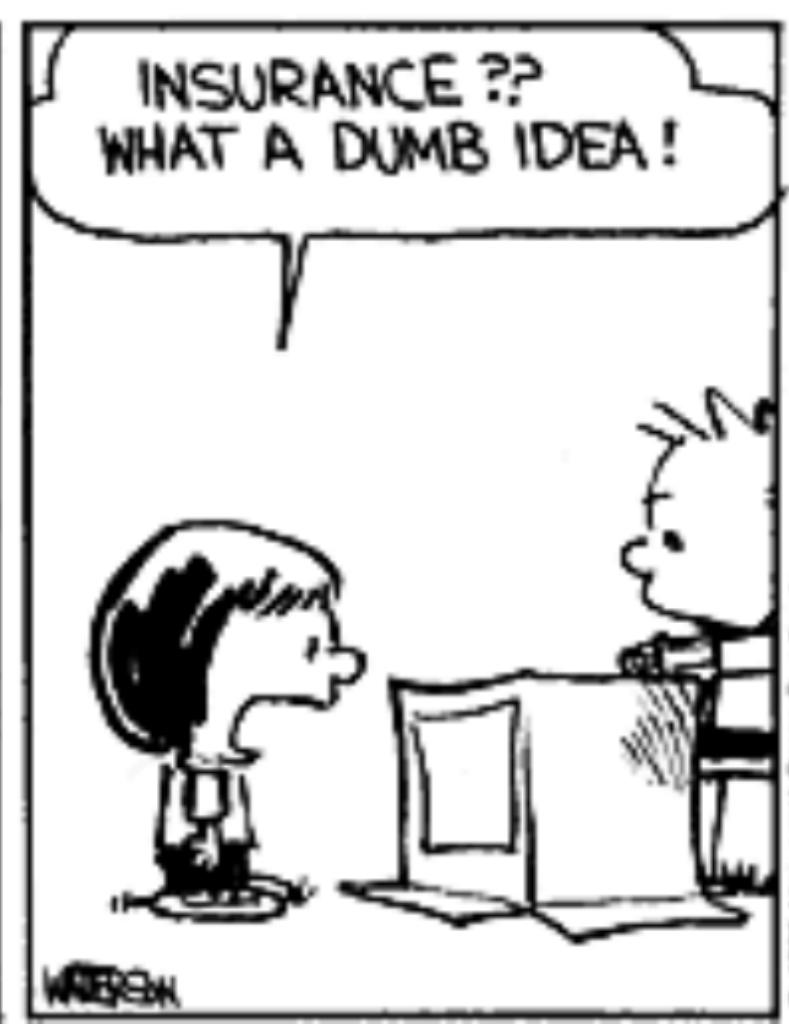
YOUR STUFFED TIGER IS
IN THE WASHING MACHINE.



FINE TIME
TO TAKE
A BATH!

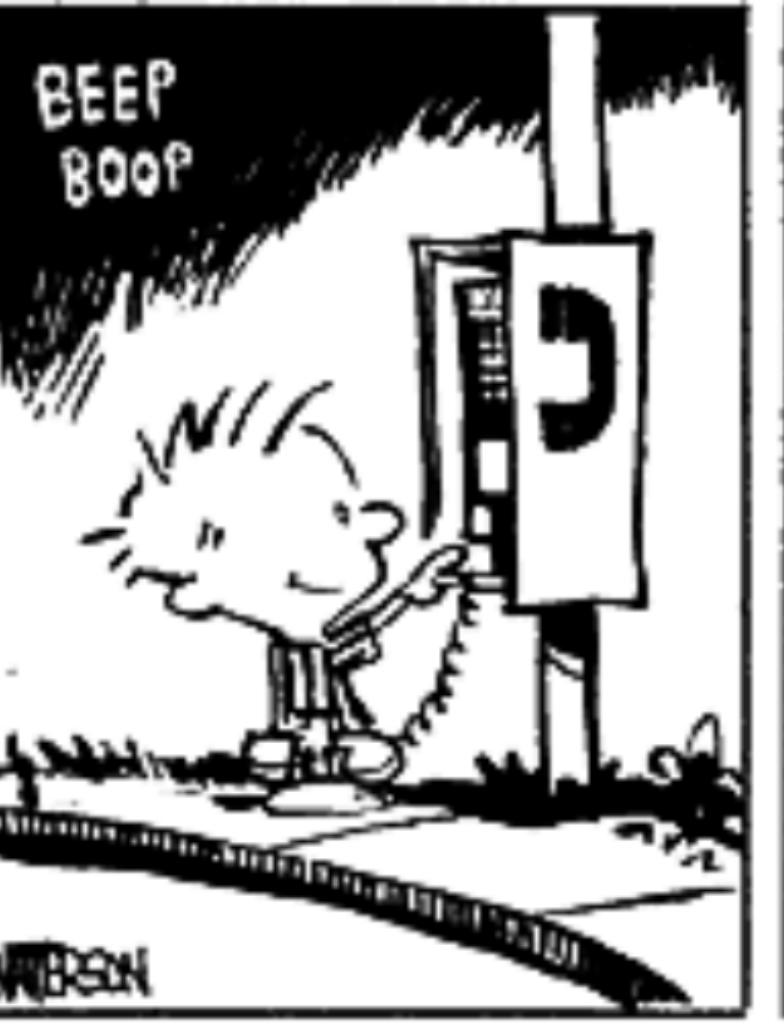








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Calvin and Hobbes

WE JOIN OUR HERO MEGAZORDS ABOVE PLANET GLOOB...

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

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

SUDDENLY, A SEARING BOLT OF DEADLY FRAP RAY SLICES ACROSS THE BLACKNESS! OUR HERO IS UNFAZED.

ANOTHER BOLT! SPIFF IS HIT!

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

AAAAAA!

SPIFF'S ALIVE! HE MADE IT!!

IM ALIVE! HA HA HA! I KISS THE SWEET GROUND!

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HERE COMES THE SPORTS
CAR AT 200 MILES
PER HOUR!



HERE COMES A
CEMENT TRUCK!
LOOK OUT!



AND HERE COMES AN
INFLAMMABLE CHEMICAL
TRUCK! **OH NO!!**



THIS OUGHT
TO BE GOOD.



DIG
DIG



PAT
PAT



CALVIN! WHAT ARE
YOU DOING TO OUR
YARD?!



MAKING
SPEED BUMPS.



I WONDER WHERE WE
GO WHEN WE DIE.



PITTSBURGH?



12-20

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YOU MEAN IF WE'RE
GOOD OR IF WE'RE BAD?

WABSON



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THE WORD "LOST" ISN'T
EVEN IN OUR VOCABULARY!

/



Calvin and Hobbes

W. WERNER

THERE! OUR FORTRESS
IS COMPLETELY
INDESTRUCTIBLE!

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

OUR SNOW FORT IS IMPENETRABLE!

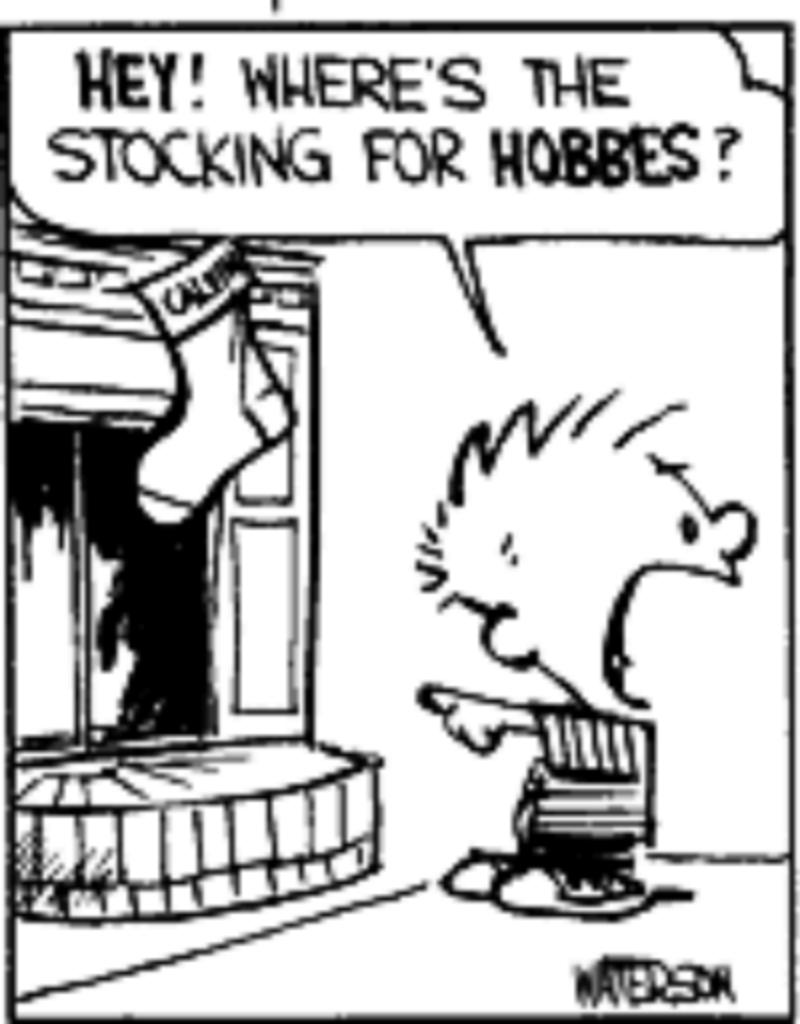
AT THE SLIGHTEST PROVOCATION,
WE'LL LET LOOSE A MERCILESS
BARRAGE OF STINGING ICE!!

NONE DARE ATTACK US!
WE RULE ALL!!

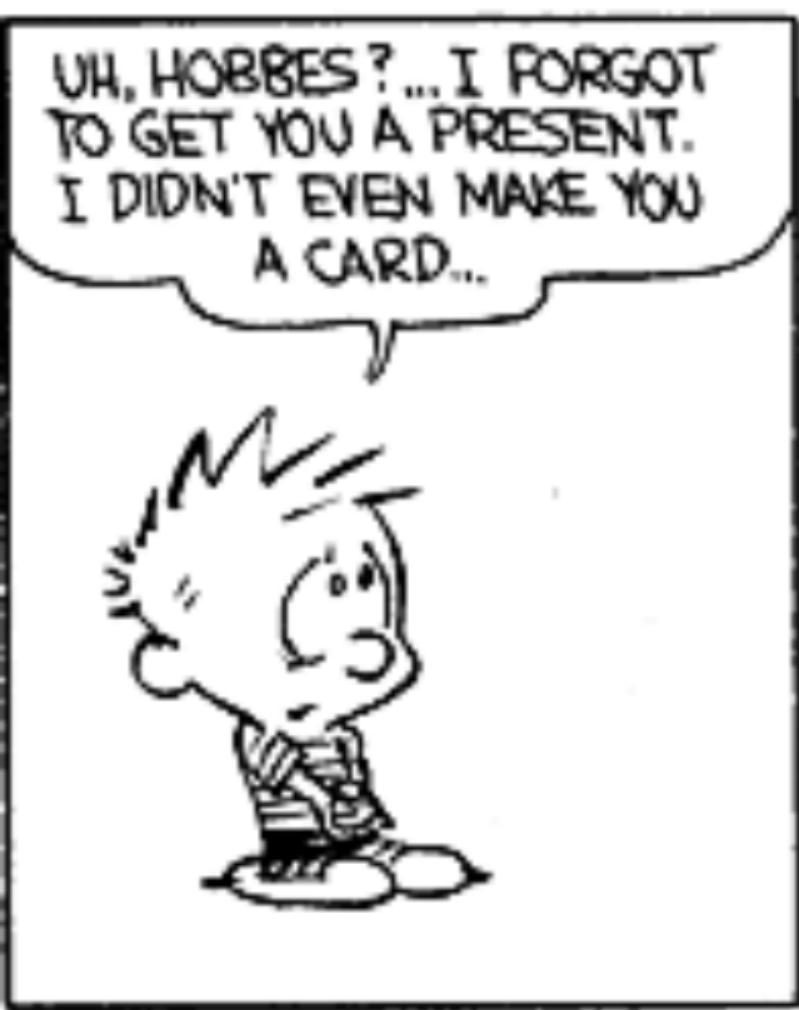
TOGETHER, A VERITABLE FIST
OF DEFIAENCE, WE STAND
IMMUNE TO ANY ONSLAUGHT!

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

PIFF!







HOW LONG DO YOU
THINK IT IS TILL
BEDTIME?



OH, SIX OR SEVEN
HOURS, I IMAGINE.

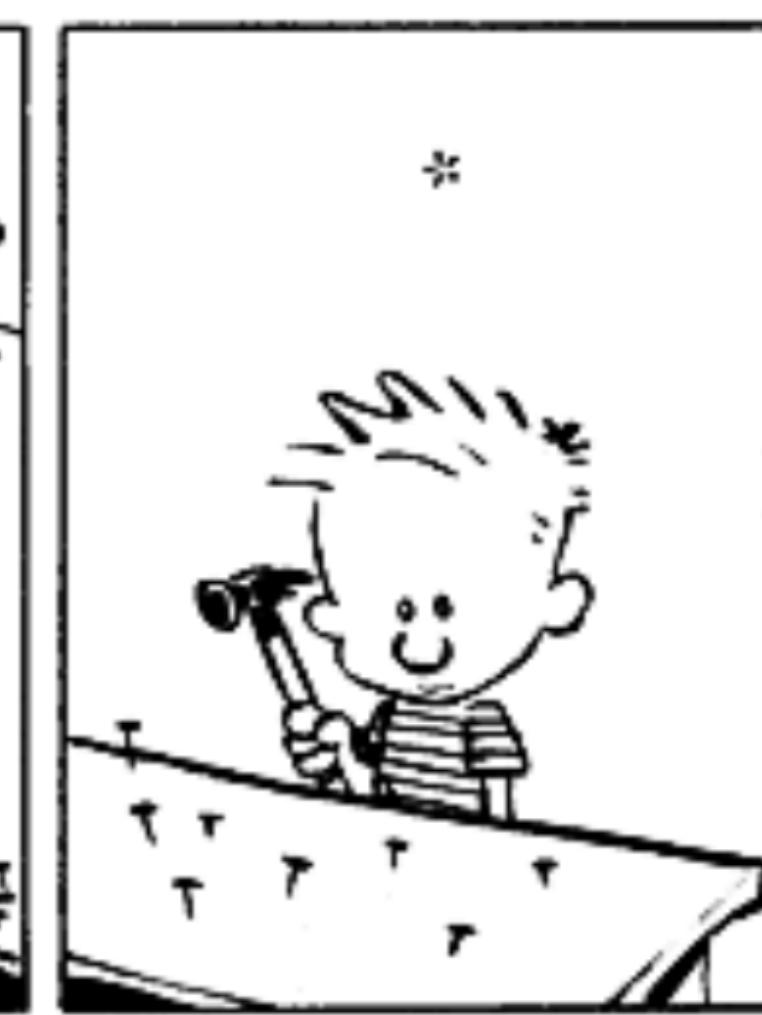


WHY DO
YOU ASK?



WITH ANY LUCK, MOM WILL
NOTICE WE'RE MISSING
BY THEN.





HEY CALVIN, YOU WANT
TO PLAY "HOUSE"?



I DON'T KNOW.
HOW DO YOU PLAY?



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



WATSON

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



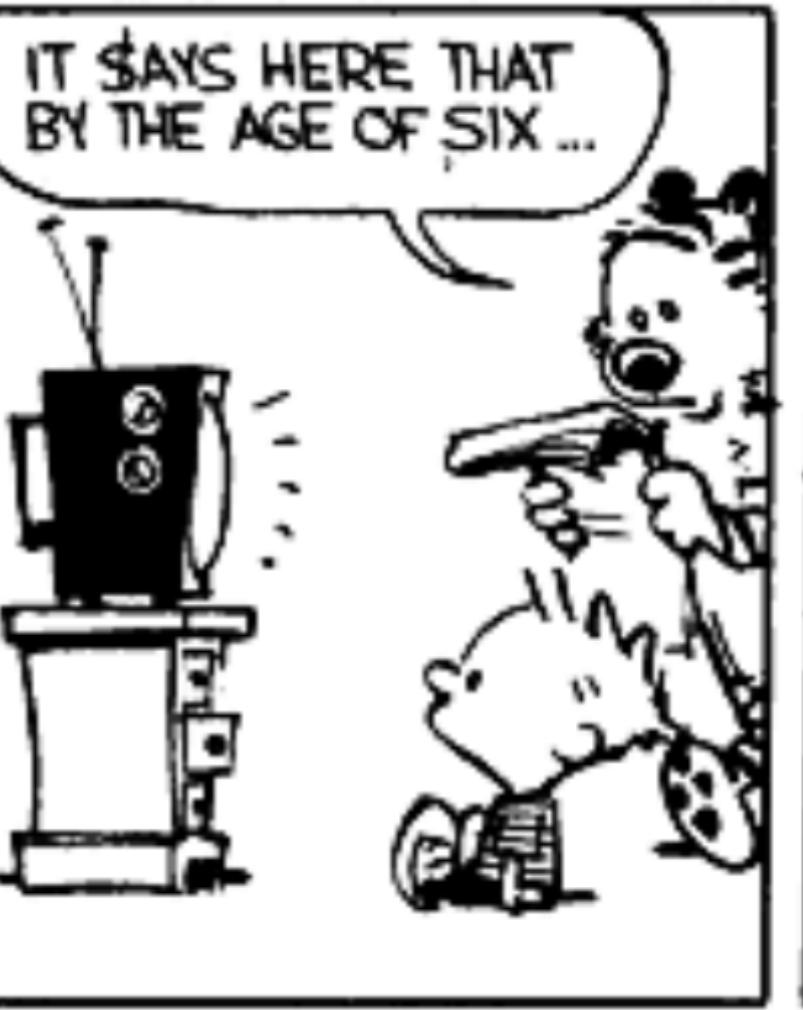
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Calvin and Hobbes

by WATERSON



NEWM 12-29



I'M NOT EATING THIS
GREEN STUFF.
YECCHH!

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GOOD IDEA, CALVIN. IT'S A
PLATE OF TOXIC WASTE
THAT WILL TURN YOU INTO
A MUTANT IF YOU EAT IT.

RRGHHMPHFFG

MMMM
SCRAPE URF
GUNK SMACK
URF HUM

THERE HAS GOT TO BE
A BETTER WAY TO MAKE
HIM EAT!

AHHHH...
I CAN FEEL IT
WORKING...



DAD, HOW COME YOU
LIVE IN THIS HOUSE
WITH MOM...

..INSTEAD OF IN AN
APARTMENT WITH SEVERAL
SCANTILY CLAD FEMALE
ROOMMATES?

BOY! ASK A SIMPLE
QUESTION, AND GET ALL
YOUR TELEVISION
PRIVILEGES REVOKED.



HOBBS, HAVE YOU EVER
KISSED A GIRL?



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A FEW,
I GUESS.

REALLY?
WHAT WAS
IT LIKE?



MUMMMMM...
POP!
MFGHR!



WATSON

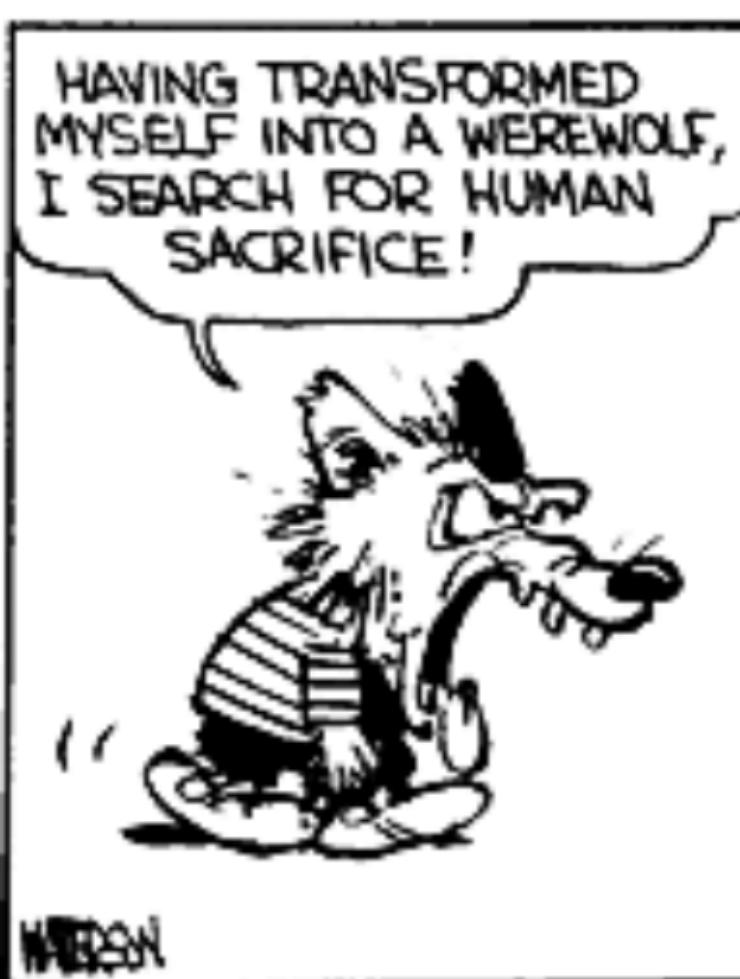
ONLY A LOT
MORE SO!

GAACK!
I WAS HOPING
IT WOULDN'T BE
SO FUZZY...



1-2

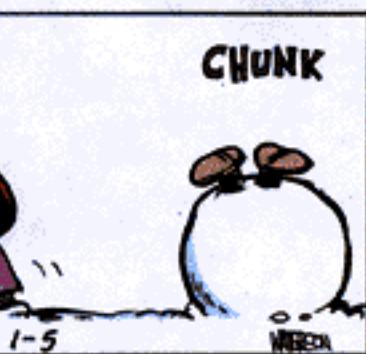


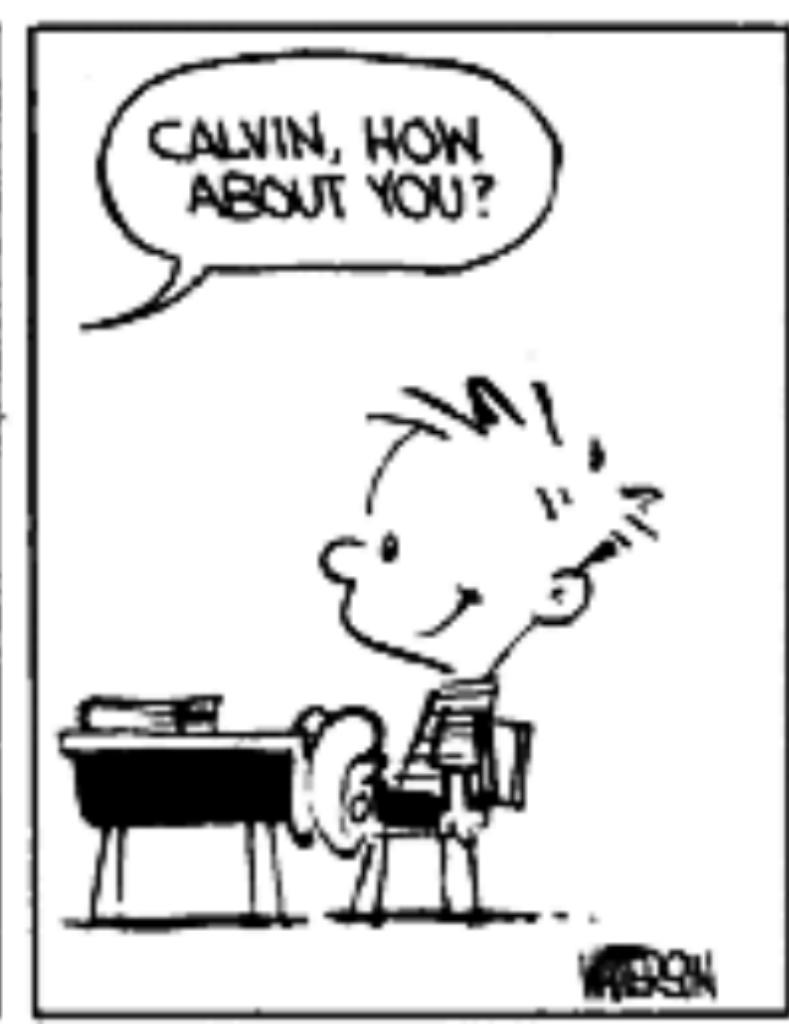


Calvin and Hobbes

HOBBS

I LOVE WINTER DAYS.
THEY'RE SO PEACEFUL.





$2+7= \underline{\hspace{1cm}}$



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

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WATROB

IT'S WORTH
A SHOT.





WE ARE A FIERCE AND
DIRTY BAND OF
CUTTHROAT PIRATES!



KEEP A SHARP LOOKOUT,
MATEY. WE WANT NO
SISSY GIRLS ON OUR SHIP!

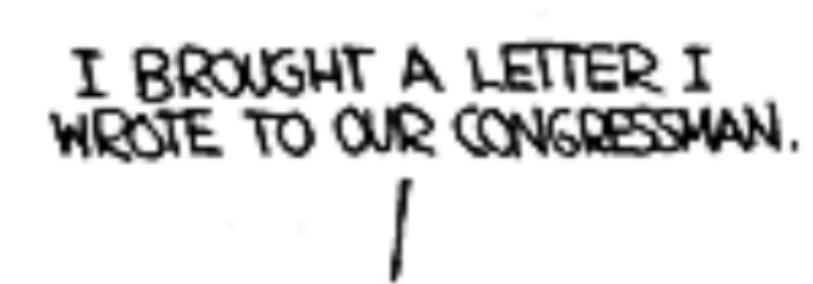


OF COURSE NOT, DUMMIE! WE'RE
A MURDEROUS BUNCH OF
PIRATES, REMEMBER?!



WHO DO WE
SMOOCH THEN?

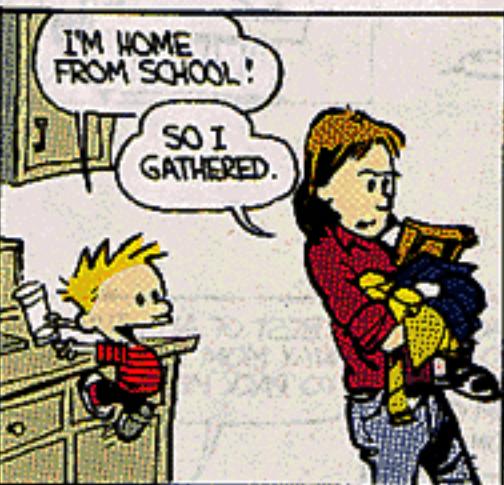
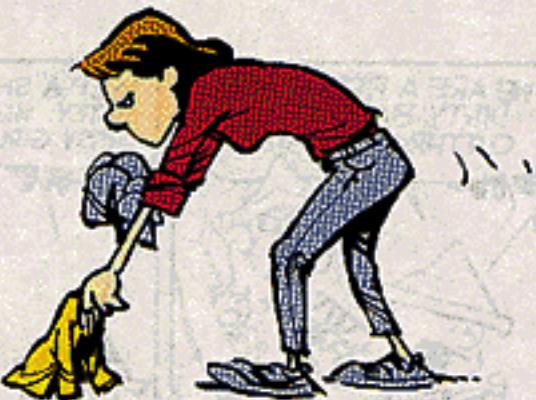






Calvin and Hobbes

by WATKINSON



CALVIN, PASS THIS
NOTE TO JESSICA..

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



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Calvin you stinkhead:
I told you not to
read this.

Susie



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



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



**TEACHER! SUSIE'S
PASSING NOTES!**
TAKE THIS AWAY AND
READ IT IN FRONT OF
THE CLASS!



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



MH



CALVIN, I DON'T WANT
TO BE SPANCHED!

WHAT IF IT GOES ON OUR
ACADEMIC TRANSCRIPTS?
WE'LL BE RUINED!



WIBSON



DARN YOU, CALVIN!!
YOU'RE GONNA ANSWER TO
MY PARENTS IF I CAN'T
GET MY MASTERS DEGREE!

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1-16

CALVIN AND SUSIE,
WOULD YOU COME IN
MY OFFICE, PLEASE?

PRINC



IT WAS ALL HIS
FAULT, MR. SPITTLE!
THAT'S A LIE!
SHE STARTED
IT!



ARE YOU GOING TO
SPANK US??
I'LL NEVER PASS
NOTES AGAIN!
DON'T SPANK US!!



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WAAAHHHH!!
I WISH WE WERE
DEAD!!

I HATE
THIS JOB.



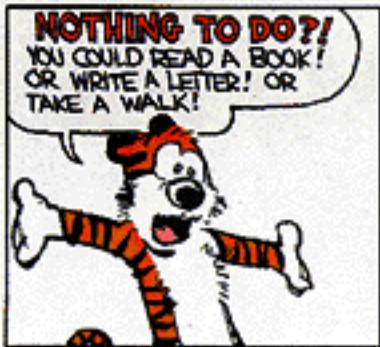


Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

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

IT MEANS KARL MARX HADN'T SEEN ANYTHING YET.















Calvin and Hobbes

D WATSON

"MCZARGALD'S... NEXT EXIT... 50 MEGAZORKS."

"OVER 75 MILLION EARTHLINGBURGERS SERVED..."

**SPACEMAN SPIFF
IS GOING DOWN!!!**

WE JOIN OUR HERO AS
HE STRUGGLES TO LAND HIS
DAMAGED SPACECRAFT!

THE ALTITUDE FLAPS REFUSE TO
RESPOND, BUT FEARLESS
SPIFF IS UNFAZED!

SPIFF CAREENS THROUGH THE
ALIEN CANNON! IS THIS
THE END??

NO! MOMENTS BEFORE IMPACT,
SPIFF EJECTS!

NOW ARE YOU THROUGH CHARGING
AROUND THE HOUSE, OR ARE
YOU GOING TO FALL DOWN
THE STAIRS AGAIN?

OUR HERO REGAINS
CONSCIOUSNESS AT
THE FEET OF A
SARCISTIC ALIEN...

HI, DAD. IT'S ME,
CALVIN!



HOW'S WORK GOING?
...UH HUH... PRETTY DAY
OUT, ISN'T IT? ...YEP....



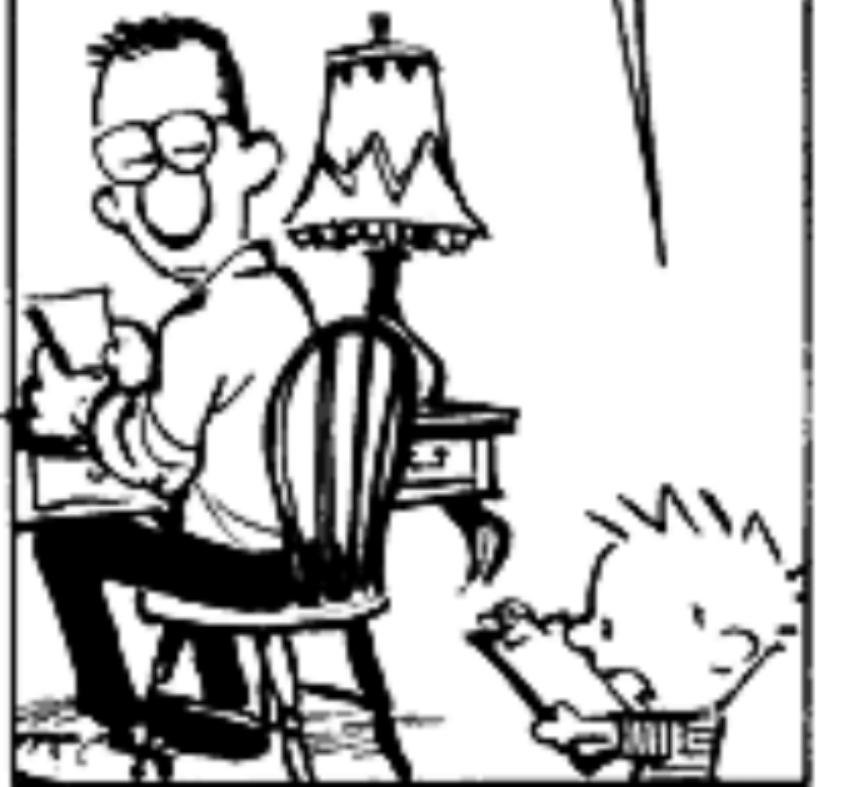
ARE YOU BRINGING ME
HOME ANY PRESENTS
TONIGHT? ...NO? WELL,
JUST THOUGHT I'D ASK...



LISTEN, I SUPPOSE
YOU'RE WONDERING
WHY I CALLED...



DAD, YOUR POLLS TOOK
A BIG DIVE THIS WEEK.



YOUR "OVERALL DAD
PERFORMANCE" RATING
WAS ESPECIALLY LOW.

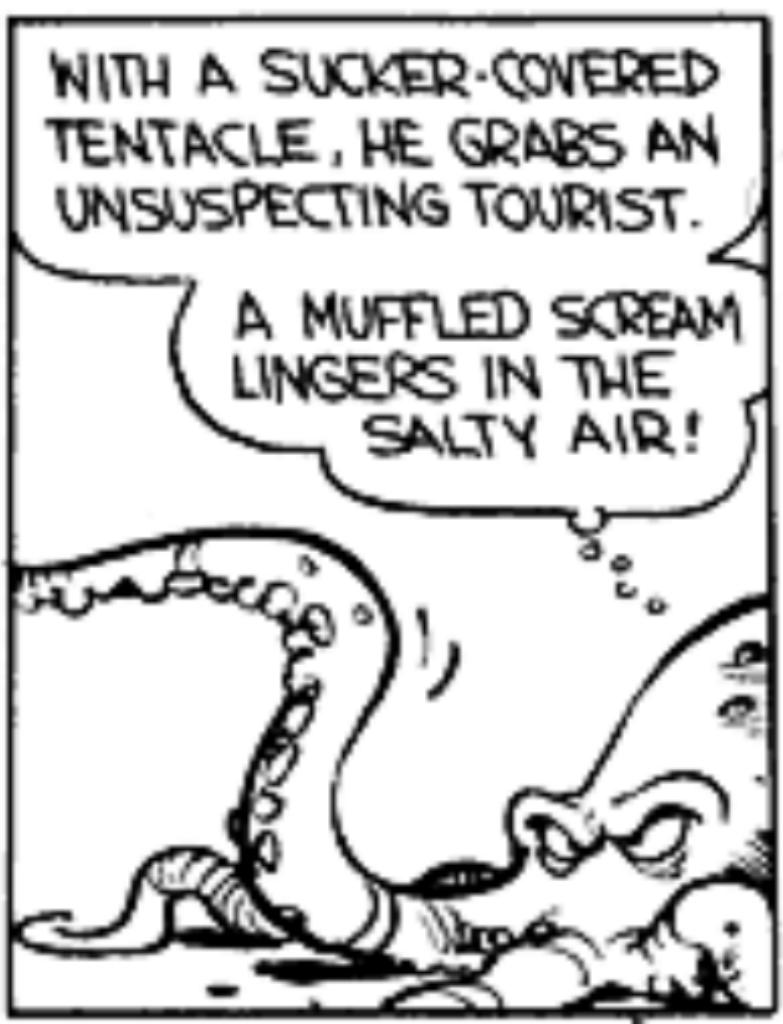


SEE? RIGHT ABOUT
YESTERDAY YOUR POPULARITY
WENT DOWN THE TUBES.



CALVIN, YOU DIDN'T GET
DESSERT YESTERDAY BECAUSE
YOU FLOODED THE HOUSE!!





UH-OH, HERE COMES MOE,
THE CLASS BULLY!



Okay twinkly, let's
have that ball.



SURE, MOE.
ALL YOURS



NEVER ARGUE WITH
A SIX-YEAR-OLD
WHO SHAVES.





MOE, I WAS WONDERING
SOMETHING.

ARE YOUR MALADJUSTED
ANTISOCIAL TENDENCIES
THE PRODUCT OF YOUR
BERSERK PITUITARY GLAND?

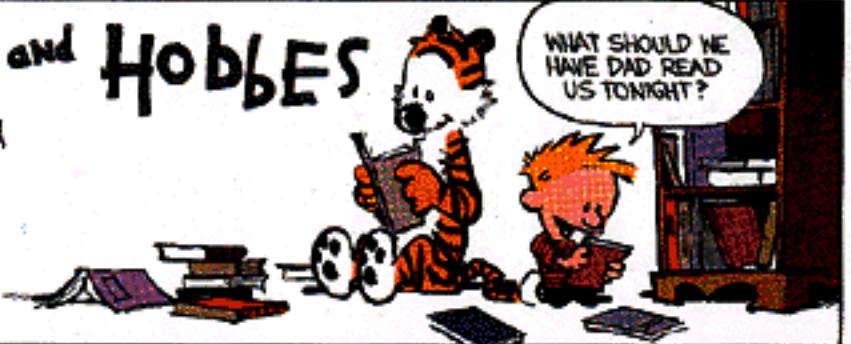


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Calvin and Hobbes

by WILSON

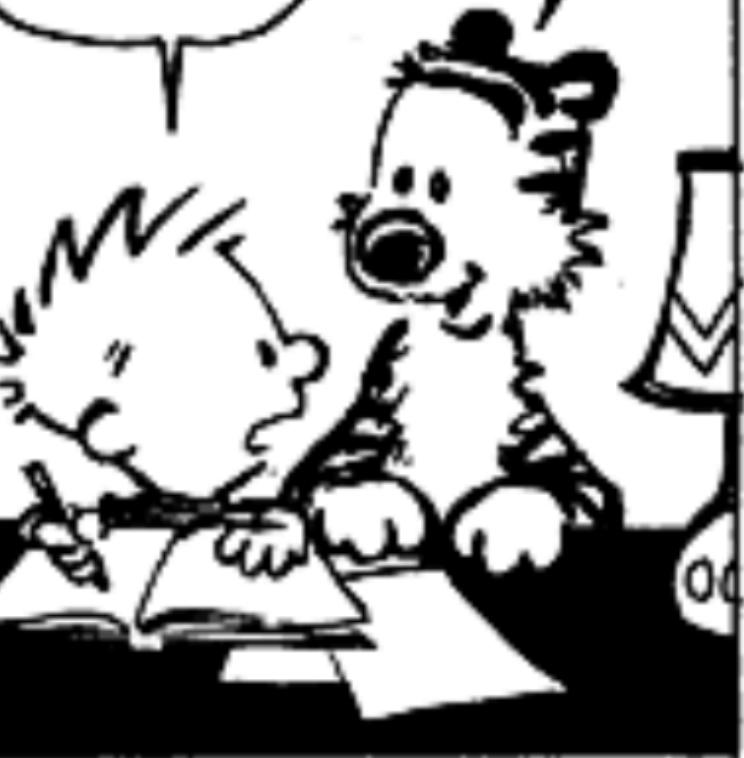


"A BUSHEL IS A UNIT
OF WEIGHT EQUAL TO
FOUR PECKS."



WHAT'S A
PECK?

A QUICK
SMOOCH.



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YOU KNOW, I DON'T
UNDERSTAND MATH
AT ALL.

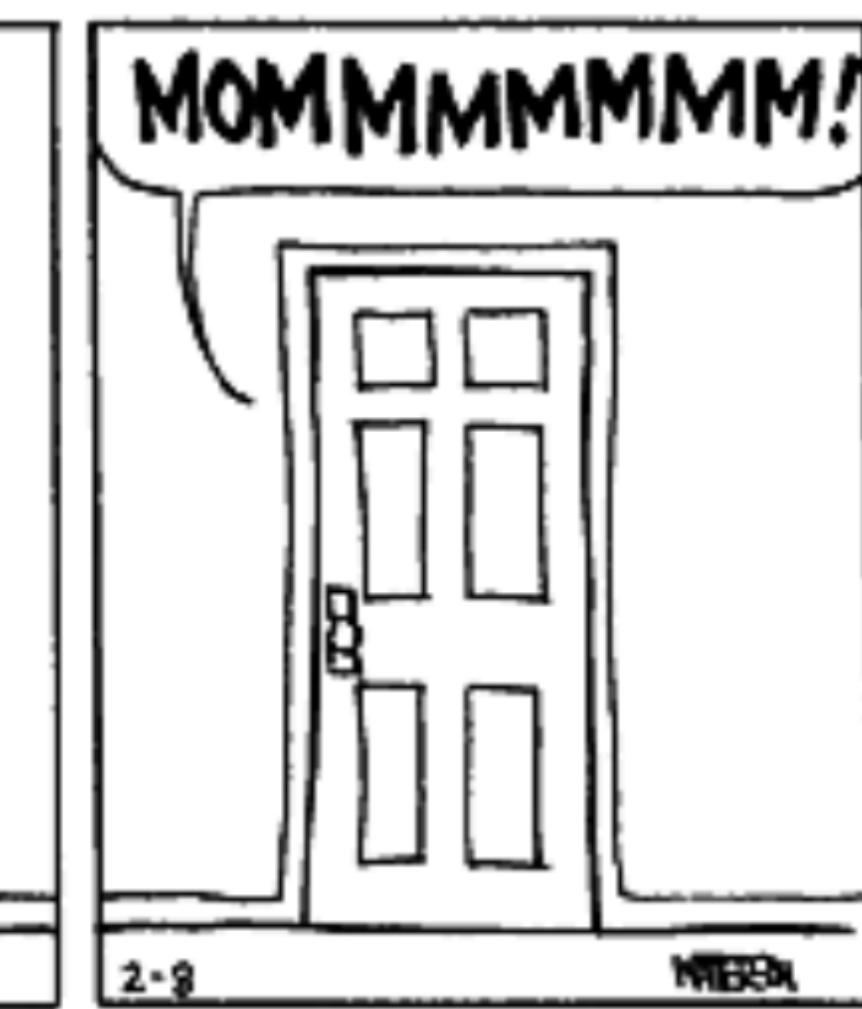
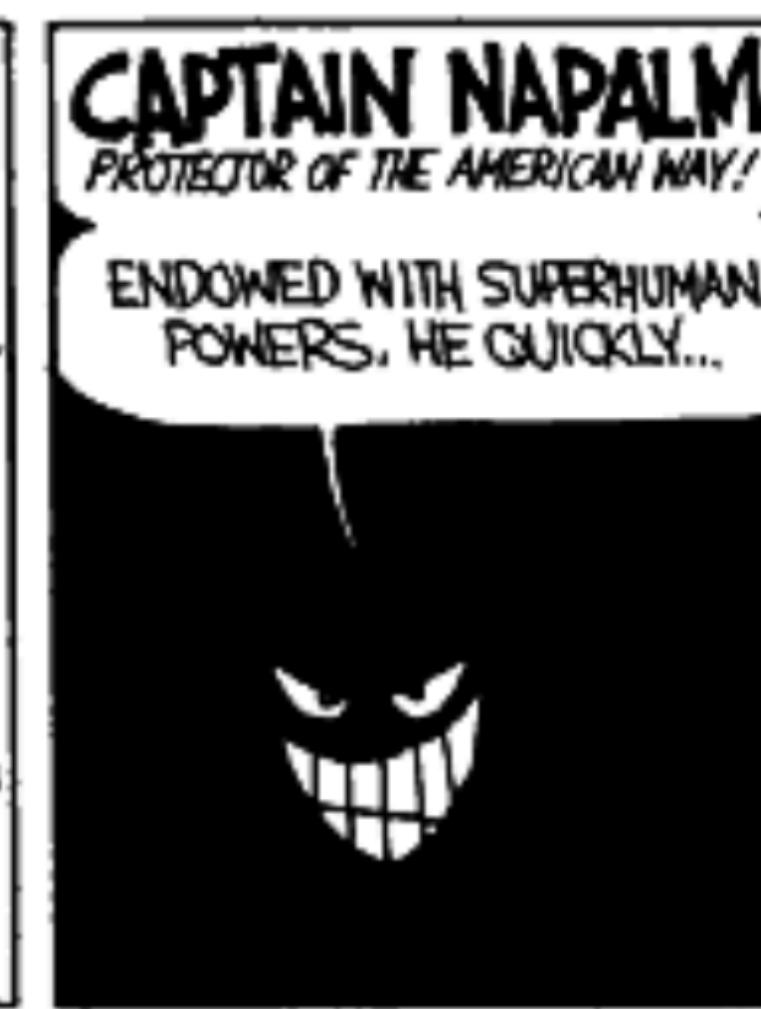








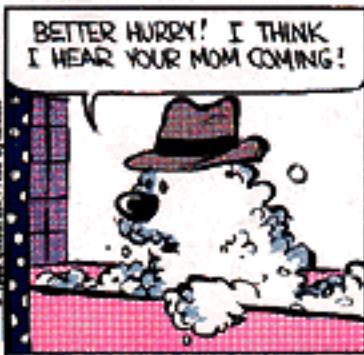




Calvin and Hobbes

by WILSON

MAN THE HARPOONS!
THAR SHE BLOWS!



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WAKE UP, CALVIN. IT'S TIME FOR SCHOOL.



I'M NOT GOING TO SCHOOL ANYMORE.



WHAT ABOUT HOBSES? WHY DOESN'T HE HAVE TO GO TO SCHOOL?



HE'S A TIGER. GET UP.



WHAT'S BEING A TIGER GOT TO DO WITH IT?

TIGERS WRECK THE GRADE CURVE.

DO YOU THINK IT'S BETTER
TO LIVE IN STUPEFYING
SECURITY...

...OR TO TAKE RISKS
AND LIVE LIFE ON
THE EDGE?

I THINK IT'S BETTER TO
ACCEPT DANGER AND
LIVE TO THE FULLEST!

I TAKE IT BY YOUR
SILENCE THAT YOU
AGREE ...

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2-11

WATSON

I'M MAKING SUSIE
DERKINS A VALENTINE.



SHE'S A
CUTIE,
ALL RIGHT.

|

SEE, I MADE
A BIG RED
HEART.



NOW I'M PUTTING
LACE AROUND IT.

THAT'S VERY SWEET.
I'M SURE
SHE'LL
LIKE IT.



Susie,
I hate you. Drop
dead.

Calvin



2-12

I'D LIKE TO GET A
VALENTINE BOUQUET
FOR A GIRL I KNOW.



WHAT A SWEET LITTLE
BOY YOU ARE! COME
SEE WHAT WE HAVE.



IS THIS
ALL?



DID YOU HAVE
SOMETHING
SPECIAL IN
MIND?

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SORT OF. DO YOU
HAVE A DUMPSTER
OUT BACK I
COULD ROOT
THROUGH?



CALVIN, YOU
BALONEY BRAIN!

YOU SENT ME A
HATE-MAIL VALENTINE
AND A CRUMMY BUNCH
OF DEAD FLOWERS!

SO HERE'S A VALENTINE
FOR **YOU**, YOU INSENSITIVE
CLOD!!

POW

A VALENTINE AND
FLOWERS! HE
LIKES ME!

SHE
NOTICED!
SHE **LIKES**
ME!



Calvin and Hobbes

WENSKY



HEY, CALVIN! ARE WE NEAR A SLAUGHTERHOUSE, OR DID YOU FORGET YOUR DEODORANT?!

PROP DEAD, SUSIE!
YOU'RE SO UGLY, I HEAR
YOUR MOM PUTS A BAG
OVER YOUR HEAD BEFORE
SHE KISSES YOU GOODNIGHT!!

IT'S SHAMELESS THE
WAY WE FLIRT.



WHAT'S IT LIKE TO
FALL IN LOVE?



WELL... SAY THE OBJECT OF
YOUR AFFECTION WALKS BY...



YEAH?

FIRST, YOUR HEART FALLS
INTO YOUR STOMACH AND
SPLASHES YOUR INNARDS.



ALL THE MOISTURE MAKES
YOU SWEAT PROFUSELY.



THIS CONDENSATION SHORTS THE
CIRCUITS TO YOUR BRAIN,
AND YOU GET ALL WOODY.



WHEN YOUR BRAIN BURNS
OUT ALTOGETHER, YOUR MOUTH
DISENGAGES, AND YOU
BABBLE LIKE A CRETIN
UNTIL SHE LEAVES.



THAT'S
LOVE??

MEDICALLY
SPEAKING.
HECK, THAT HAPPENED
TO ME ONCE, BUT
I FIGURED IT
WAS COOTIES!



Hey, Calvin, it's gonna
cost you 50 cents to
be my friend today.



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AND WHAT IF I DON'T
WANT TO BE YOUR
FRIEND TODAY?

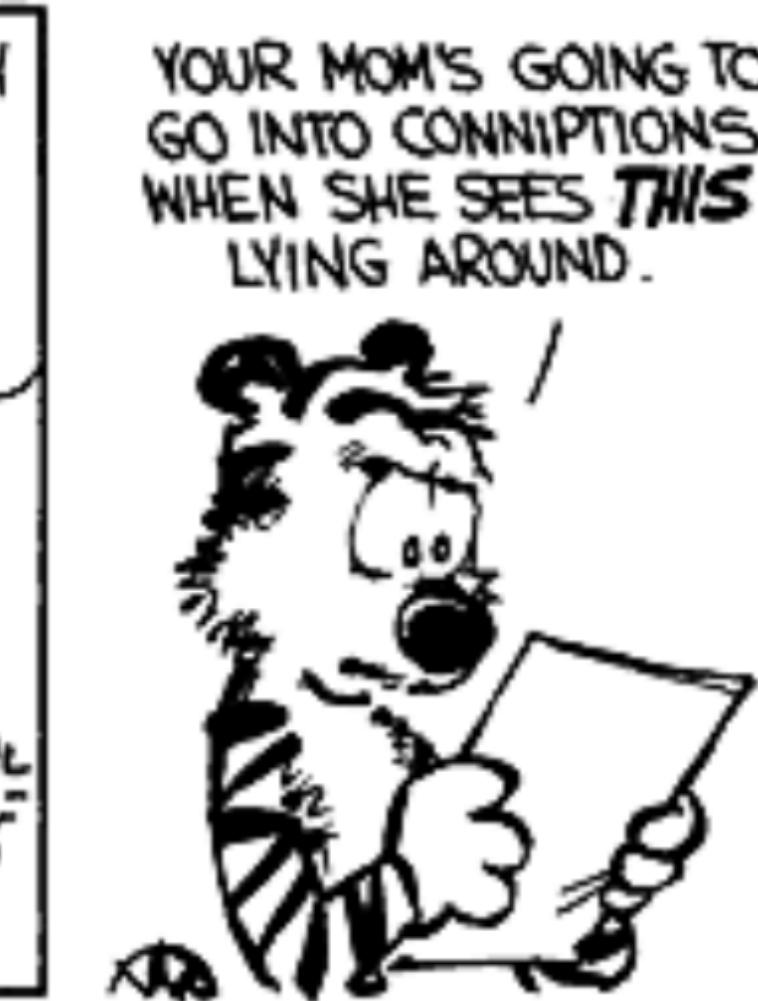
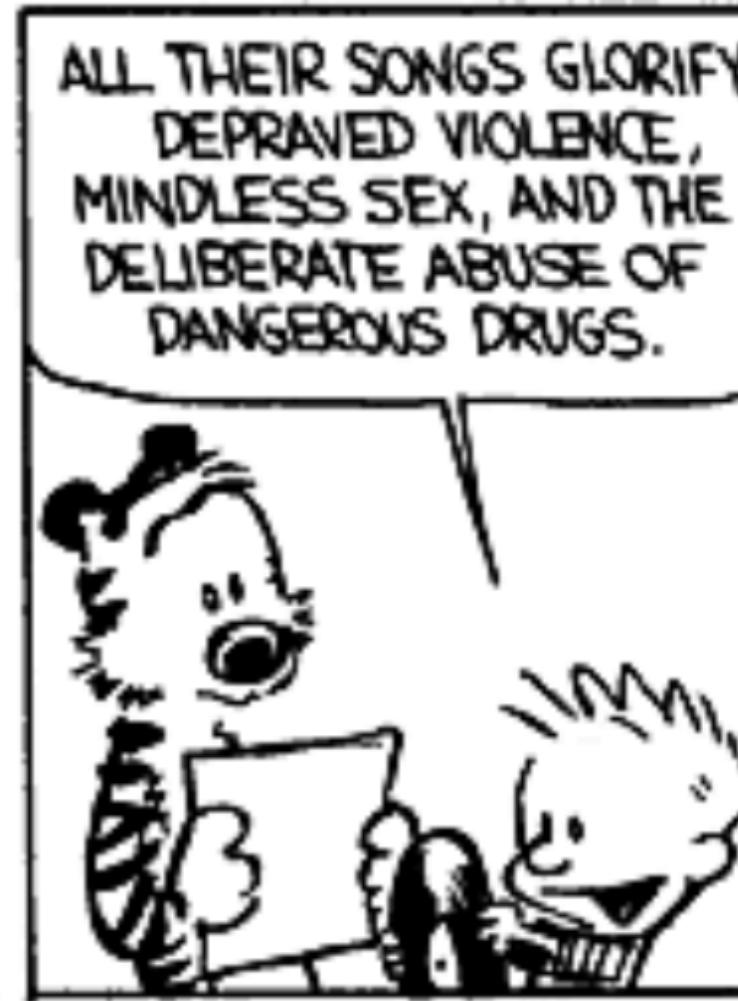


Then the janitor
scraps you off the
wall with a spatula.



HECK. WHAT'S A LITTLE
EXTORTION AMONG
FRIENDS?





MOM, WILL YOU DRIVE
ME INTO TOWN?

WHY SHOULD I **DRIVE**
YOU, CALVIN?
IT'S A PERFECT
DAY OUTSIDE!

WHAT DO YOU THINK
PEOPLE HAVE
FEET FOR?

TO WORK
THE GAS
PEDAL.

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WEDEN

2-19

CALVIN, YOU'RE NOT
PAYING ATTENTION AGAIN!

7-2



SPACEMAN SPIFF, CONQUEROR
OF THE COSMOS, IS TRAPPED
BY A HIDEOUS ZONDARG!



WITH LIGHTNING SPEED, SPIFF
BOLTS FOR THE AIR LOCK,
MAKING A DARING ESCAPE!



NICE TRY,
CALVIN.

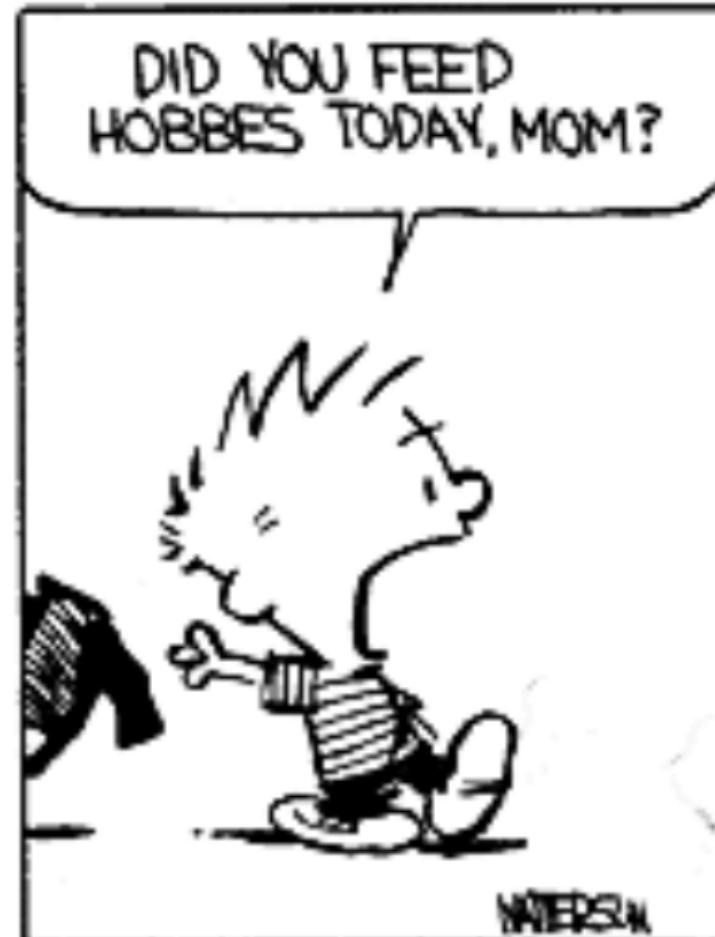


I'M HOME!

DID YOU FEED
HOBBS TODAY, MOM?

NO, DEAR,
IT MUST HAVE
SLIPPED MY
MIND.

THANKS, MOM.
YOU WANNA JUST
DOUSE ME IN
STEAK SAUCE
BEFORE I GO
TO MY ROOM?





HEY MOM, CAN
I DRIVE NOW?

NO.



HOW ABOUT NOW?



KLUNK

OH NO!



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

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



CALVIN, BE QUIET!

WANT HOBBS AND
ME TO GO GET HELP?



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

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



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

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



BEEEEP!
AAUGH!

BEEP!
BEEP!



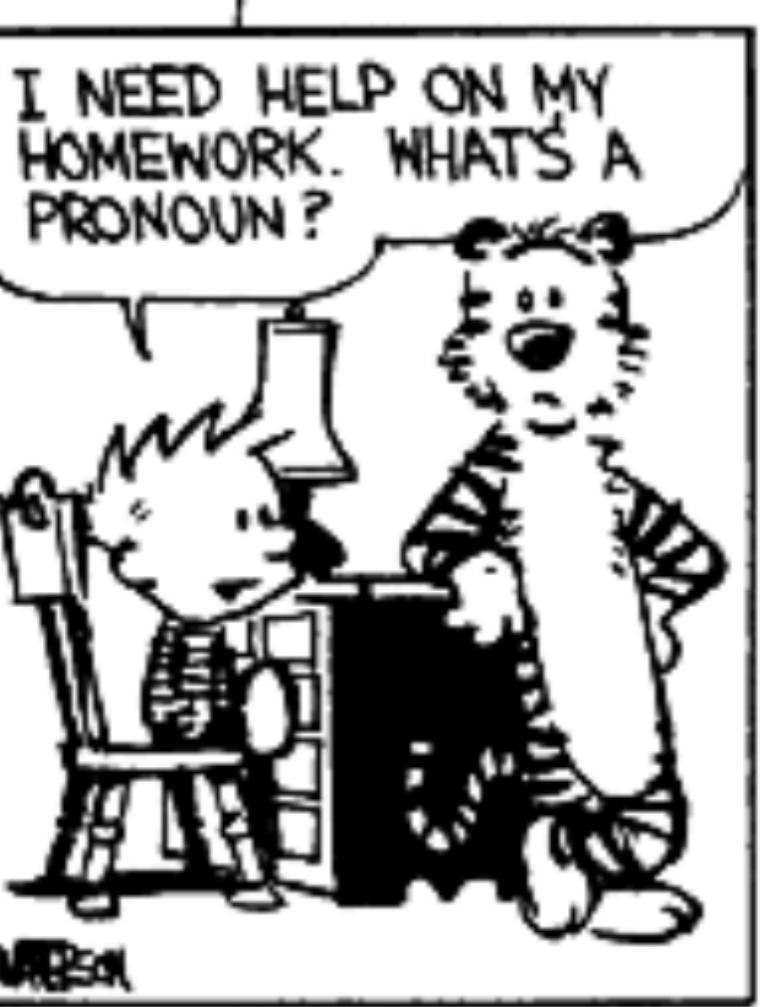
HOORAYY!!

SOMEONE STOPPED!
WE'RE HEROES!!

WANT ME TO CALL A
TOW TRUCK, LADY?

FIRST CALL THE POLICE
AND REPORT AN
INFANTICIDE.





LEAVE YOUR TIGER IN
THE CAR, CALVIN.



CAN'T HOBBS COME
ALONG, DAD? HE WON'T
EAT ANYBODY!



WELL, AT LEAST LET ME
OPEN THE WINDOW AND
GIVE HIM SOME AIR.



SEE IF HE'LL LEAVE THE
KEYS, TOO, SO I CAN
LISTEN TO THE RADIO.



CALVIN, YOUR MOTHER AND
I HAVE DECIDED TO
GIVE YOU AN
ALLOWANCE.

IT'S IMPORTANT THAT
ONE LEARNS THE
VALUE OF MONEY.

MONEY! HA HA HA!
I'M RICH! I'M RICH!
I CAN BUY OFF ANYONE!
THE WORLD IS MINE!

POWER! FRIENDS!
PRESTIGE!

I BLEW IT
AGAIN, DEAR!

I CAN BLOW IT
ALL! I'M FREE!
HA HA HA HA!



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HATFIELD

2-26

WHEN I GROW UP,
I WANT TO BE A
RADICAL TERRORIST.



I'M GOING TO INHALE
THIS CAN OF
PESTICIDE.



I'M GOING TO WATCH
TV ALL NIGHT.



YOU CAN NEVER TELL
IF THEY'RE LISTENING
OR NOT.



HERE'S A GOOD MOVIE!
"VAMPIRE SORORITY
BABES"!



IT SAYS YOU HAVE
TO BE EIGHTEEN
TO GET IN.



HECK, THAT'S NO
PROBLEM!
LET'S GO!

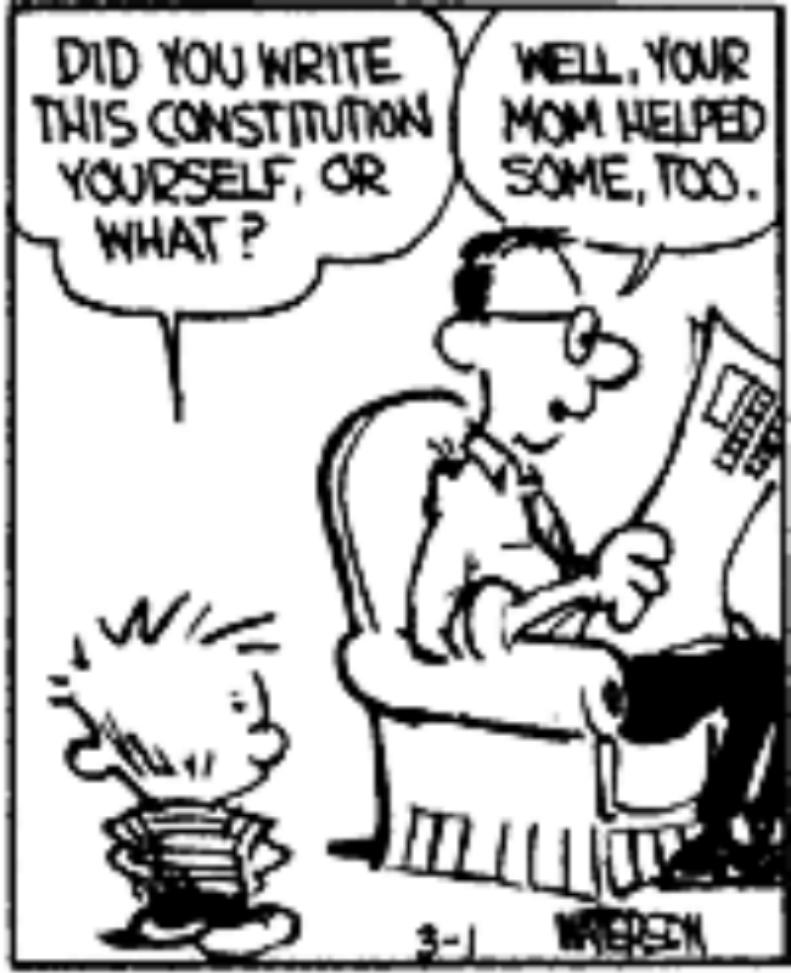


THIS IS A
NEW ONE.



TWO
PLEASE.
...I MEAN,
ONE.





Calvin and Hobbes

by WILSON

MUH
AACHOO!

GESUNDHEIT!



OKAY! HOW MANY MONSTERS
ARE UNDER MY BED TONIGHT?

JUST
ONE.

THAT'S GOOD, HOBSES!
WE OUTNUMBER HIM!



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OKAY, CALVIN. WE'LL BE
BACK IN A
COUPLE OF
HOURS.



YOU AND HOBBS JUST
WATCH TV AND BE GOOD,
OKAY?



DID YOU HEAR THAT? WE
GET TO WATCH TV!!



VIDEORAMA? I'D LIKE TO
RENT A VCR AND SOME
MOVIES!



WELL, THE HOUSE IS STILL STANDING. CALVIN MUST HAVE GONE TO BED.



HIS LIGHT IS STILL ON.
...CALVIN? ARE YOU AWAKE?



DID YOU WATCH A SCARY MOVIE ???







Calvin and Hobbes

W. WILSON

HOW CAN I
GET SOME MONEY?



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



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

NOT FOR A
LONG TIME.

WHEN'S MY
BIRTHDAY?

YOU SPENT IT
ALREADY.

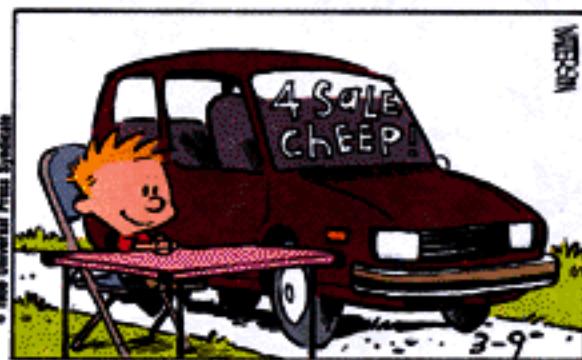


DO I HAVE ANY
STOCKS I CAN
CASH? WAR
BONDS??

CALVIN, I'M
TRYING TO
WORK!

CAN I
BORROW
SOME SOAP?

YES, YOU CAN BORROW
SOME SOAP. HAVE ALL
THE SOAP YOU WANT.



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OH NO, I LOST
MY QUARTER!



3-11

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WHERE DID
YOU LOSE
IT?

IT'S
SOMEWHERE
IN THIS
FIELD.



WE'LL NEVER FIND IT. YOU'LL
HAVE TO WAIT TILL THE
SNOW MELTS.

TILL THE
SNOW MELTS?
IT'S 25
CENTS!



WEBSON

ZZZZZZZZ



WANNA SEE SOMETHING
WEIRD?



WATCH. YOU PUT BREAD
IN THIS SLOT AND PUSH
DOWN THIS LEVER...



THEN IN A FEW MINUTES,
TOAST POPS UP!

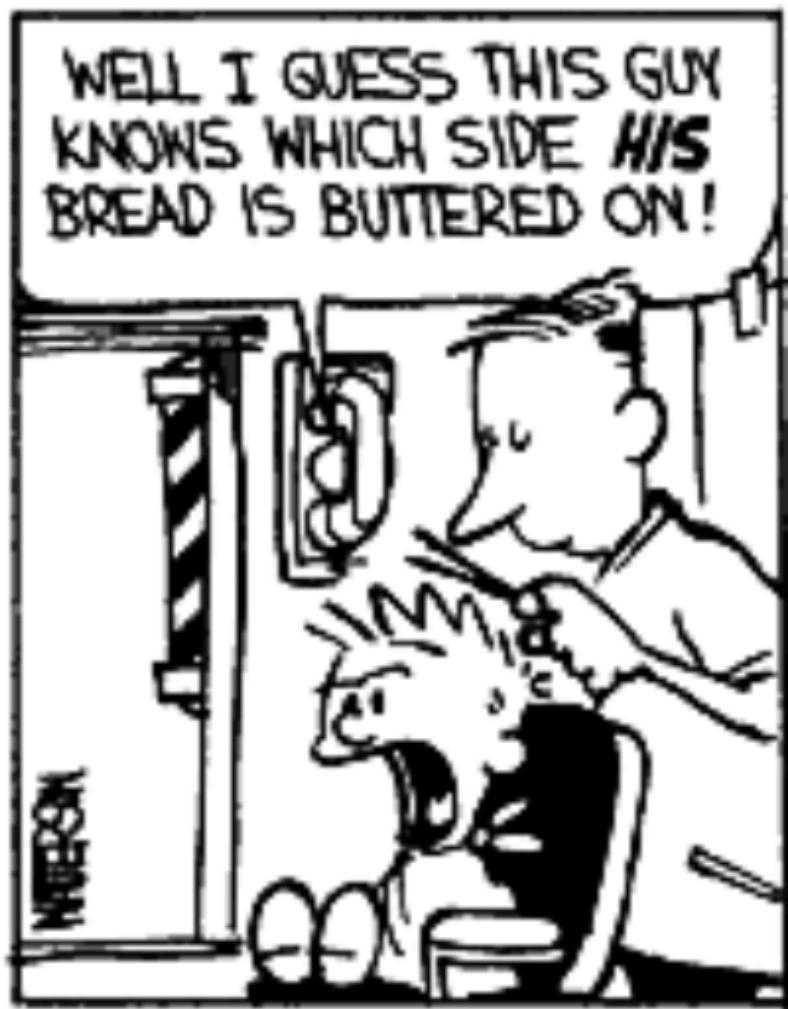


WOW. WHERE
DOES THE
BREAD GO?

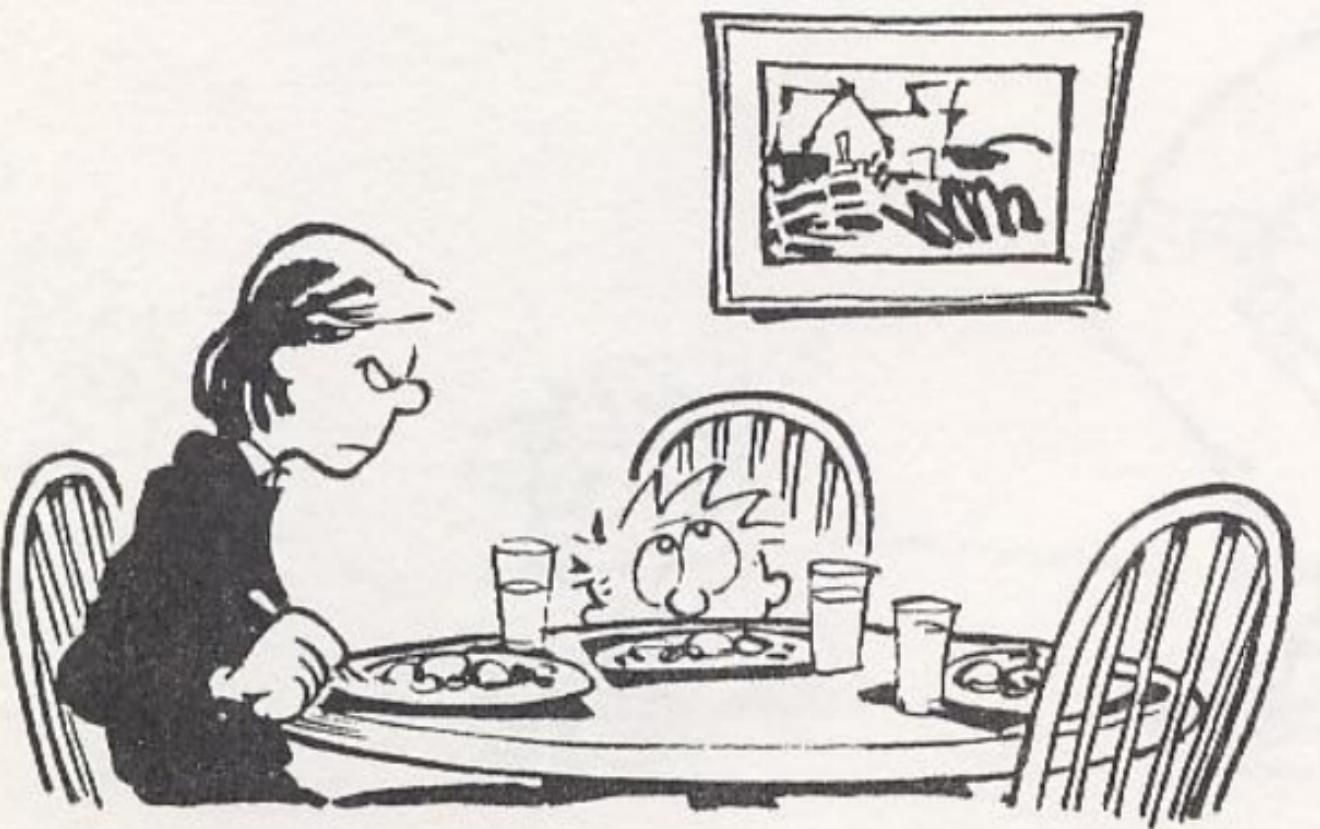


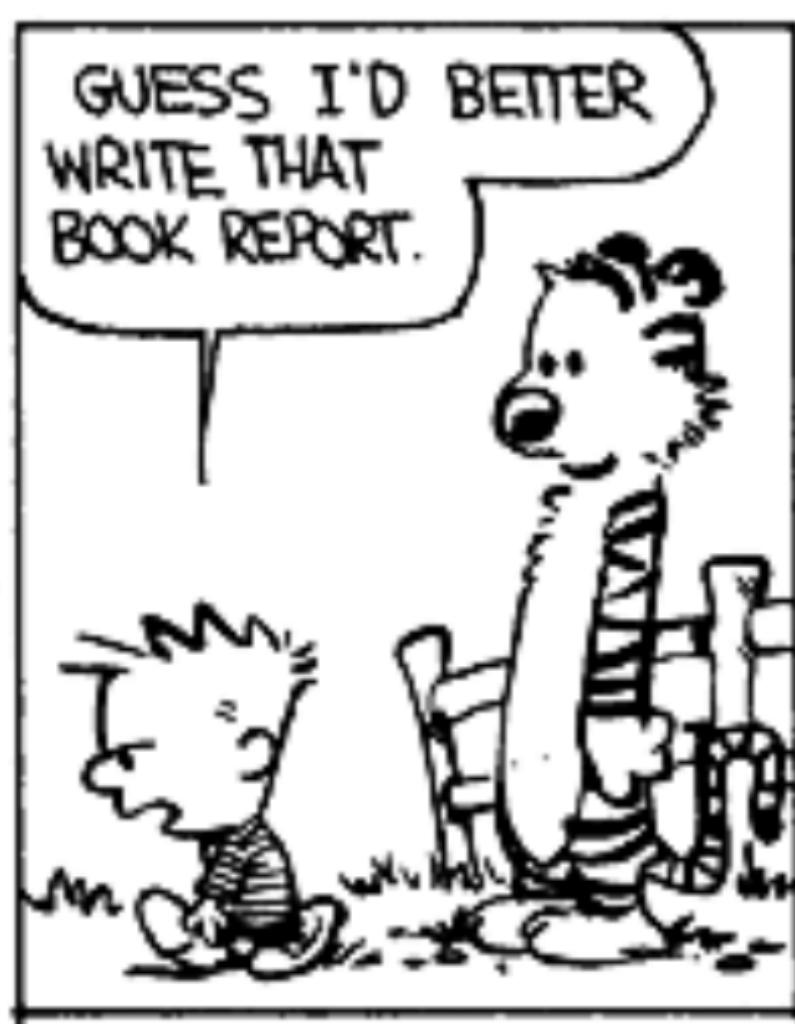
BEATS ME.
ISN'T THAT
WEIRD?

WERNER









READY?



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



MUNCH MUNCH



WOULD YOU CARE FOR
A SOFT DRINK? OK.



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



ANY
DESSERT?

NO,
THANKS.



WE'LL BE LANDING SHORTLY.



THE CAPTAIN HAS TURNED OFF THE
SEAT BELT SIGN. THANK YOU FOR
CHOOSING CALVIN'S FLIGHT 240
NON-STOP TO STONEY GULCH.

NEXT TIME I WON'T
TAKE THE DINNER FLIGHT.



WINEBORG





HERE COMES MOE,
THE CLASS BULLY.

HE'S NOT SMART,
BUT HE'S STREETWISE.



3-19



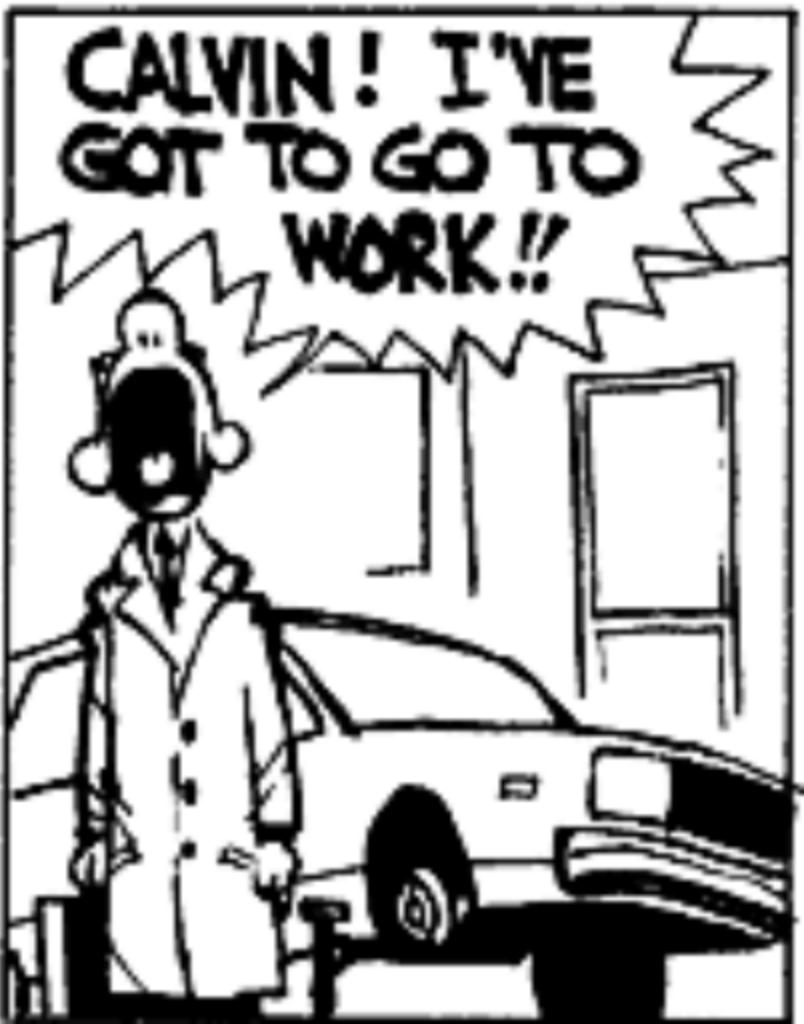
WABSON

THAT MEANS HE
KNOWS WHAT STREET
HE LIVES ON.



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WHAT'S THAT CEREAL
YOU'RE EATING?



IT'S MY NEW FAVORITE,
"CHOCOLATE FROSTED
SUGAR BOMBS."



ACTUALLY,
THEY'RE KINDA
BLAND TILL
YOU SCOOP
SUGAR ON 'EM.

Calvin and Hobbes

by WILSON

HOW COME WE PLAY WAR
AND NOT PEACE?

TOO FEW
ROLE MODELS.





HEY, SUSIE, WANNA
SEE A MAGIC TRICK?



FIRST, I'LL NEED AN
ORDINARY QUARTER...

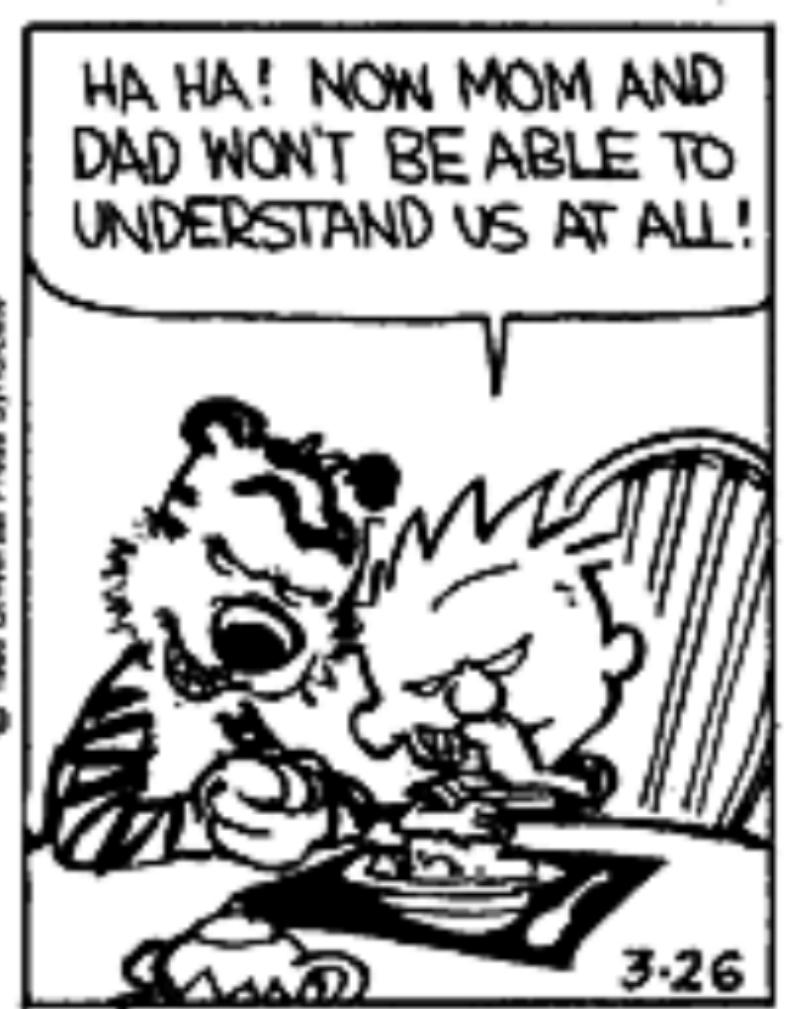


NOW I'LL
DISAPPEAR!
HA HA HA!



HEY! DIDN'T I SAY
IT WAS A TRICK??





RISE AND SHINE,
CALVIN!

3-27

MFGPBTHBBPT

...

THE EARLY BIRD
GETS THE WORM!

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BIG
INCENTIVE.

WATTERSON





Calvin and Hobbes

WATSON

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



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



IS THIS BLANKET
BIG ENOUGH?

PERFECT!

SEE, I'LL JUST GRAB ALL
THE CORNERS AND MAKE
A PARACHUTE!

YOU CAN WATCH AS I FLOAT
TO THE GROUND, GENTLY
AS A LEAF!



GERONIMO!



CRUNCH



HIS MOM'S GOING TO HAVE
A FIT ABOUT THOSE
ROSE BUSHES.



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WATSON





"SAFARI AL" HACKS HIS WAY THROUGH THE JUNGLE!



SUDDENLY, A GIANT GORILLA RIPS THROUGH THE FOLIAGE!



CLEAN YOUR ROOM.

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4.2



WHAT?



YOU HEARD ME. IT'S A JUNGLE IN HERE!



SEEN ANY
UFO's YET?

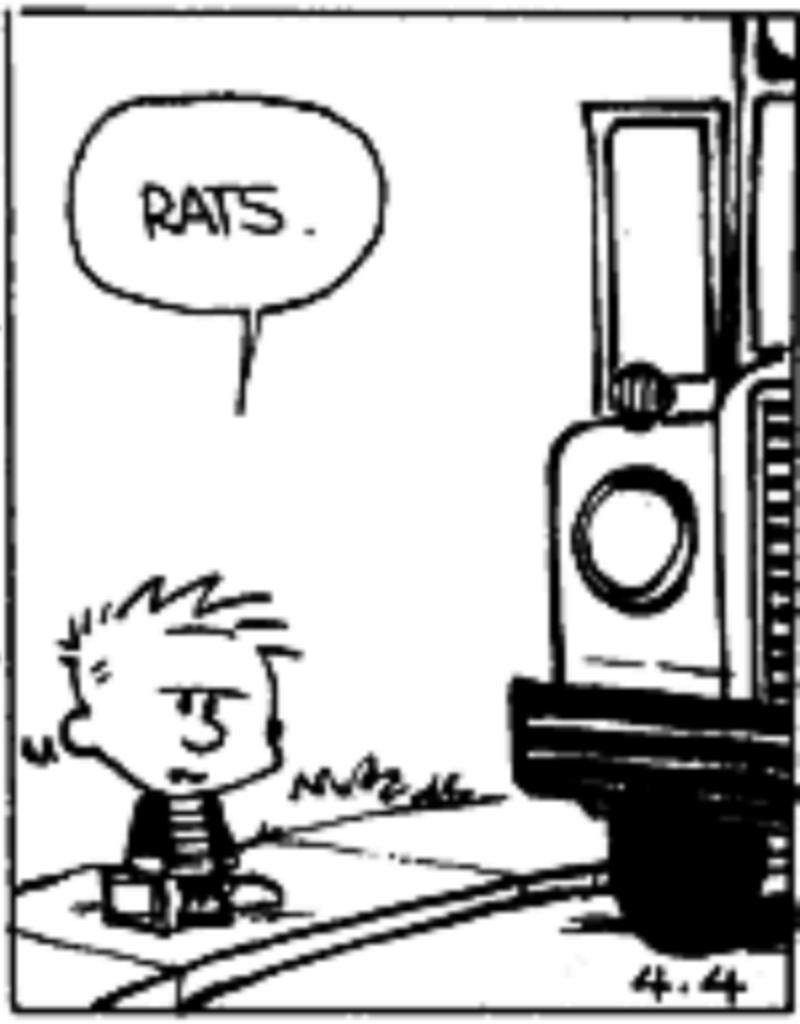
NOPE.

KEEP WATCHING THE MOON.
ALIENS USUALLY TRY TO
SNEAK UP FROM BEHIND IT.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING
OUT HERE IN YOUR PAJAMAS?
GET BACK IN BED!!

MOTHERS, ON THE OTHER HAND,
SNEAK UP FROM
BEHIND THE
PACHYSANDRA
PATCH.

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Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

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



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

IT'S BOLOGNA!

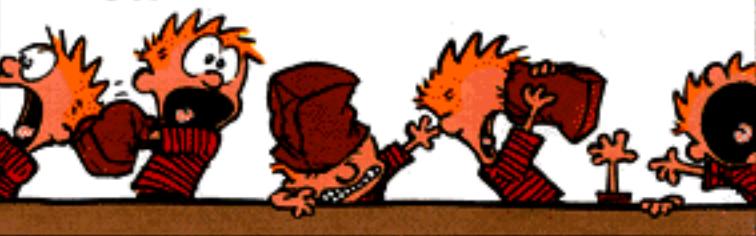


I WONDER WHAT I
HAVE FOR LUNCH TODAY.

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



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



HE'S GOT ME!!

AAARRRGHHH



WHAM
WHAM
WHAM
WHAM

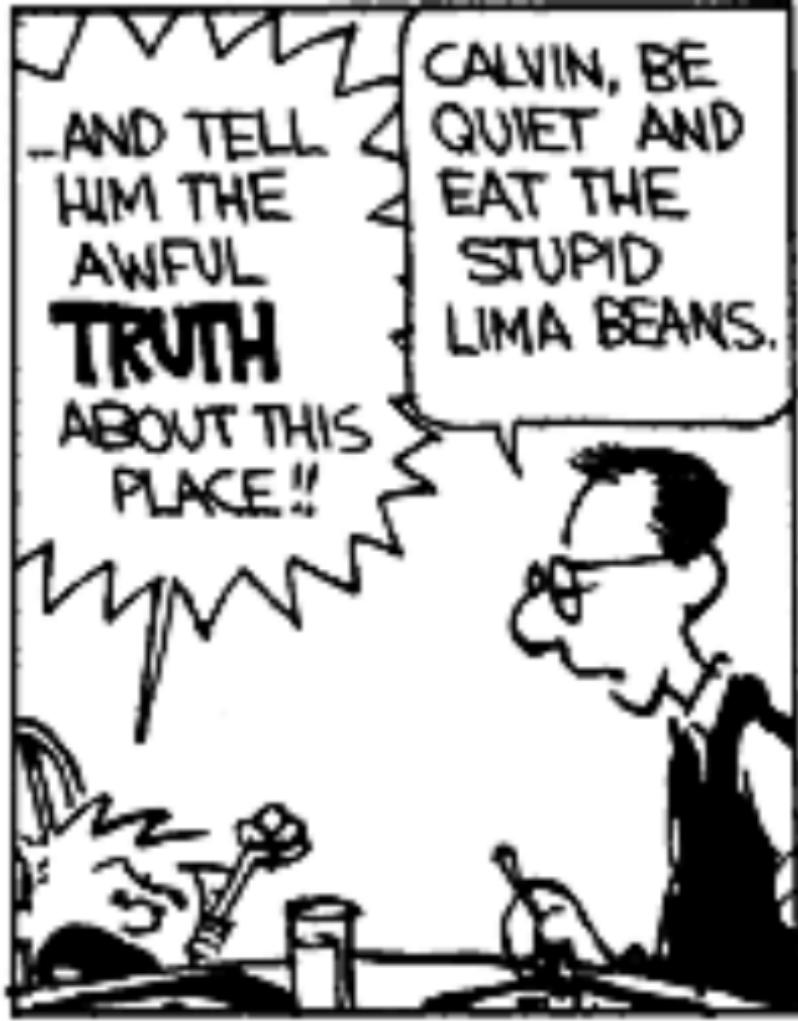
HA! I KILLED IT WITH MY THERMOS!
SEE? IT'S BLEEDING JELLY!

NO WONDER THIS SEAT
WASN'T TAKEN.



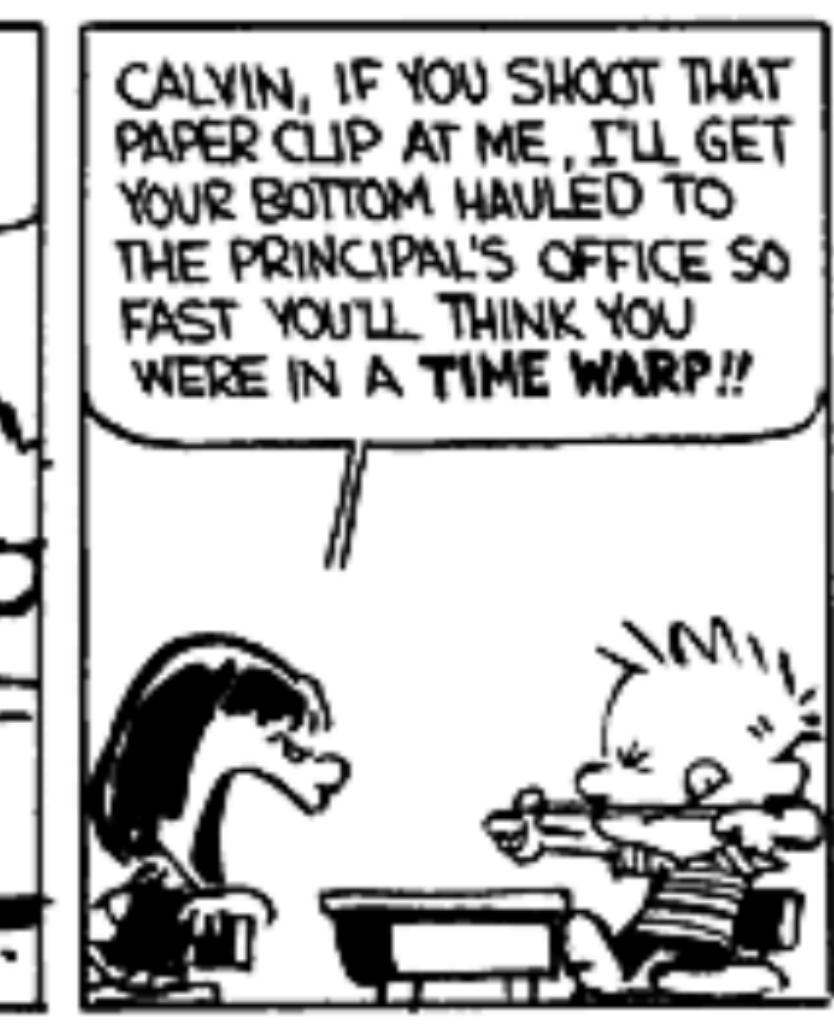
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6-6
WATSON











WHAT A PECULIAR
DREAM I HAD LAST
NIGHT!

I DREAMED I WAS IN
A BIG FIGHT WITH A
FEROIOUS WEASEL!

WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE
IT MEANS?

IT MEANS YOU'RE SLEEPING
ON THE FLOOR TONIGHT,
YOU NINCOMPOOP!



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MITSCH

4.12



Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

HEY DAD,
REMEMBER
OUR CAR?

WHY SURE.

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

HOBSES, I HAVE A CONJECTURAL
MORAL QUESTION. MAYBE YOU
CAN HELP.

SURE...

SUPPOSE I
DID SOMETHING
BAD. SHOULD
I TELL DAD?

HOW BAD
ARE WE
SUPPOSING?

WELL, HYPOTHETICALLY, LET'S
SAY PRETTY BAD. LIKE TO
HIS CAR, HYPOTHETICALLY.

HOW BAD,
HYPOTHETICALLY,
TO HIS CAR?

WELL, LET'S
PRETEND IT
WAS REAL
BAD.

SHOULD WE
PRETEND
IT COULD
BE FIXED?

IF WE IMAGINED HE COULD
FIND THE CAR, WE COULD
PRETEND IT MIGHT BE FIXED.

I
SEE.

YOU CAN KEEP THE
BOOK. I'LL CALL THE
BUS STATION.

"QUE PASA, SEÑORITA?
I AM EL FUGITIVO!"



IT'S NOT FAIR!



I KNOW, BUT WHY ISN'T IT EVER UNFAIR IN MY FAVOR?



WEDNESDAY 4.14



AS DICTATOR, I HAVE
THE SOLE VOICE IN
GOVERNMENT!

I WILL NOT TOLERATE
DISSENT!

I ALONE SHALL DECIDE
THE GOOD! I ALONE SHALL...

COULDN'T WE
VOTE ON THIS?

TIME FOR BED,
CALVIN.

HATTERSON

IF YOU COULD WISH FOR ANYTHING, WHAT WOULD IT BE?



A BIG SUNNY FIELD TO BE IN.



A STUPID FIELD?! YOU'VE GOT THAT NOW! THINK BIG! RICHES! POWER! PRETEND YOU COULD HAVE ANYTHING!



ACTUALLY, IT'S HARD TO ARGUE WITH SOMEONE WHO LOOKS SO HAPPY.

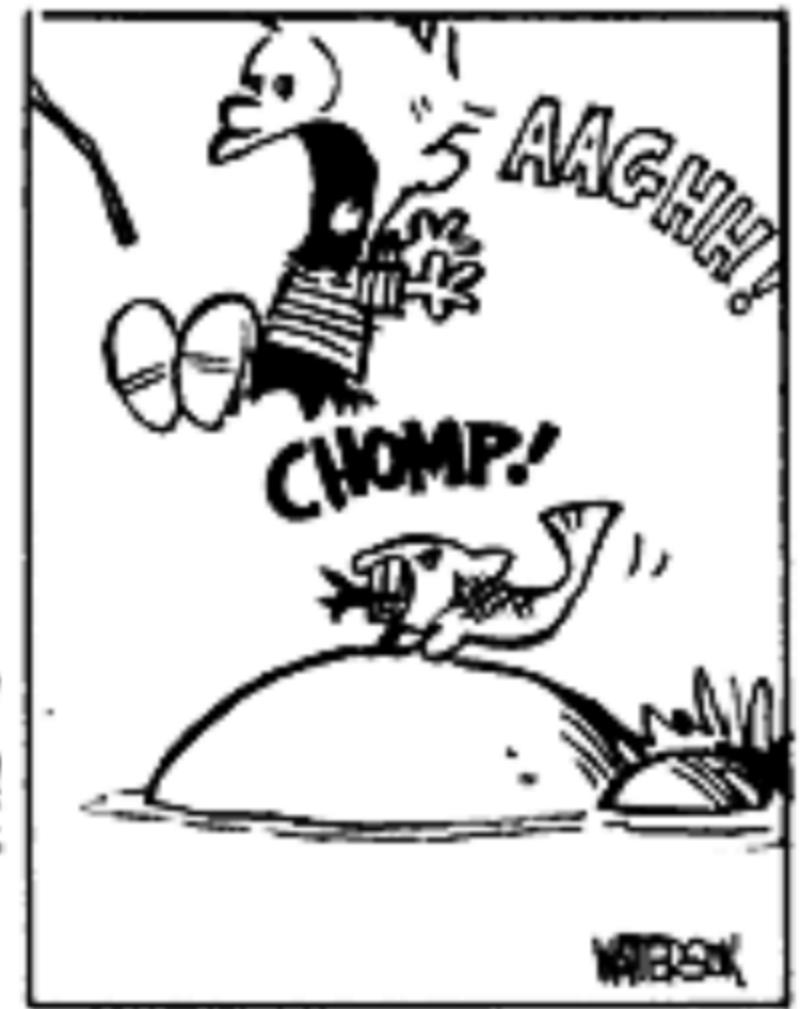




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4-18

WATERSH



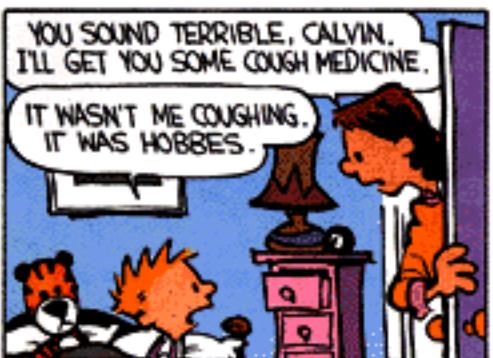
Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

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

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

CATCH A QUICK COLD.



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



TELL IT
TO ME.

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



...IT WAS THE WAY
HE TOLD IT.

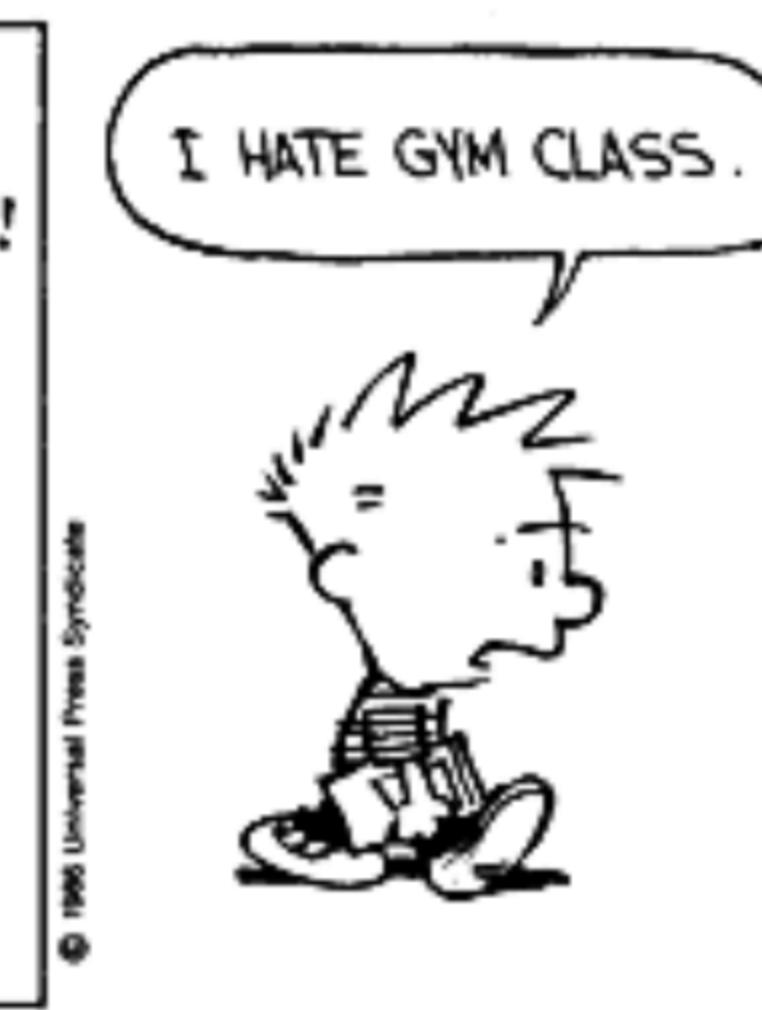
HOW DID HE
TELL IT?

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





WHERE'S MY JACKET?



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



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



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

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WIBSON

HOCUS-POCUS,
ABRACADABRA!



I COMMAND MY HOMEWORK
TO DO ITSELF!
HOMEWORK, BE DONE!



FLIP FLIP
FLIP



RATS.





Calvin and Hobbes

by WATerson

I'M TAKING THE UMBRELLA OUTSIDE.

WELL, THAT'S SHOWING A LITTLE FORESIGHT FOR ONCE. GOOD FOR YOU.

WAIT A MINUTE...

YOU REALLY
THINK THIS WILL
WORK?

OF COURSE!
LET'S GO!



OF COURSE!
LET'S GO!



BONK
BONK BONK



WATerson

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THE TYRANNOSAURUS
LUMBERS ACROSS THE
PREHISTORIC VALLEY...



THE TERRIFYING LIZARD
IS THREE STORIES TALL AND
HIS MOUTH IS FILLED WITH
SIX-INCH CHISELS OF DEATH!



WITH A FEW MIGHTY STEPS,
THE DINOSAUR IS UPON A
TRIBE OF FLEEING CAVEMEN.
HE DEVOURS THEM ONE BY ONE!

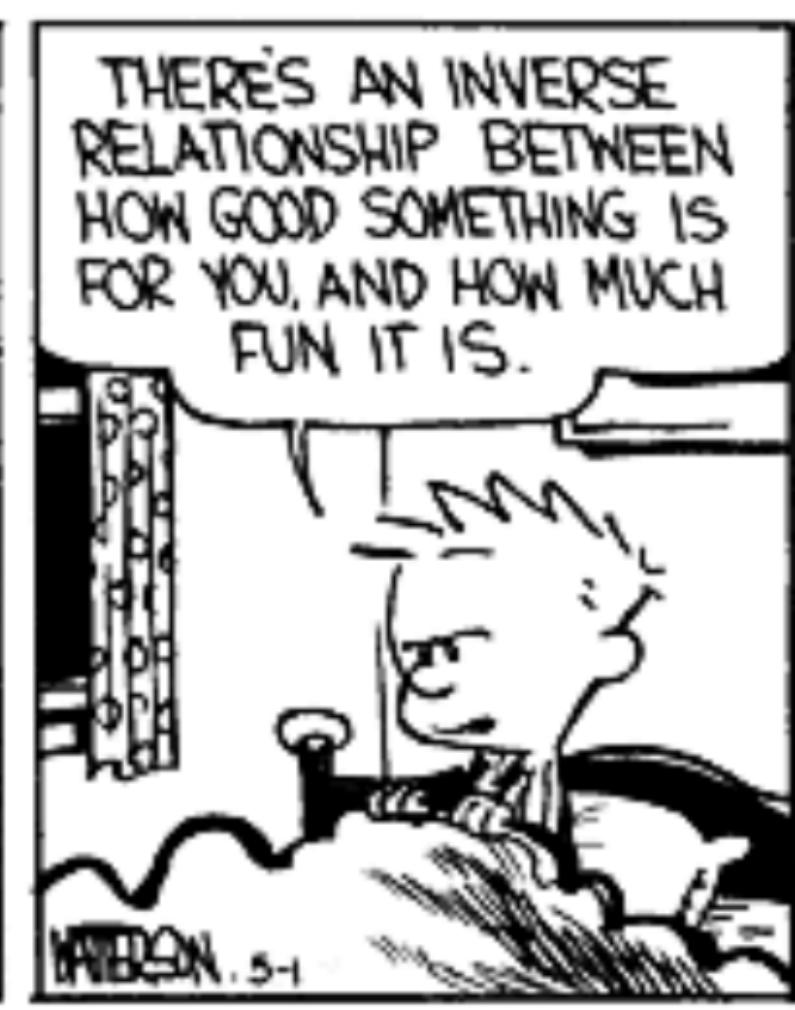


AARRGH!
AAIEEETE!
AAUGHH!

CALVIN,
EAT YOUR
POPCORN
QUIETLY!









C'MON, CALVIN. WE'RE GOING TO THE STORE.

CAN HOBBS COME?

NO, JUST LEAVE HIM HERE.

BUT I WANT
HIM TO COME
WITH US!!

IF YOU CAN'T WIN BY REASON, GO FOR VOLUME.

Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

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



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

RIGHT.



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

WELL, GO
EASY THIS
TIME.



THINK I
SHOULD SHAVE?

NO, GO FOR THE
DON JOHNSON
FUZZY LOOK.



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

PERFECT!
RIGHT OUT
OF 'GQ'!

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



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

MY FRIEND WOULD
LIKE TO SEE THE
WINE LIST.





5-5
MS-DOS









I LOVE SATURDAY MORNING CARTOONS.



WHAT CLASSIC HUMOR!



THIS IS WHAT ENTERTAINMENT IS ALL ABOUT.



... IDIOTS, EXPLOSIVES, AND FALLING ANVILS.



Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

WANNA GO CATCH
SOME FISH?

SURE.

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

ME? I'M NOT GONNA
SPEAR ANY WORMS!

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

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

THE WORMS ARE
GETTING SOGGY.

OHH, THEY'RE
STARTING TO SINK.

BUP
BLOOP
BOP

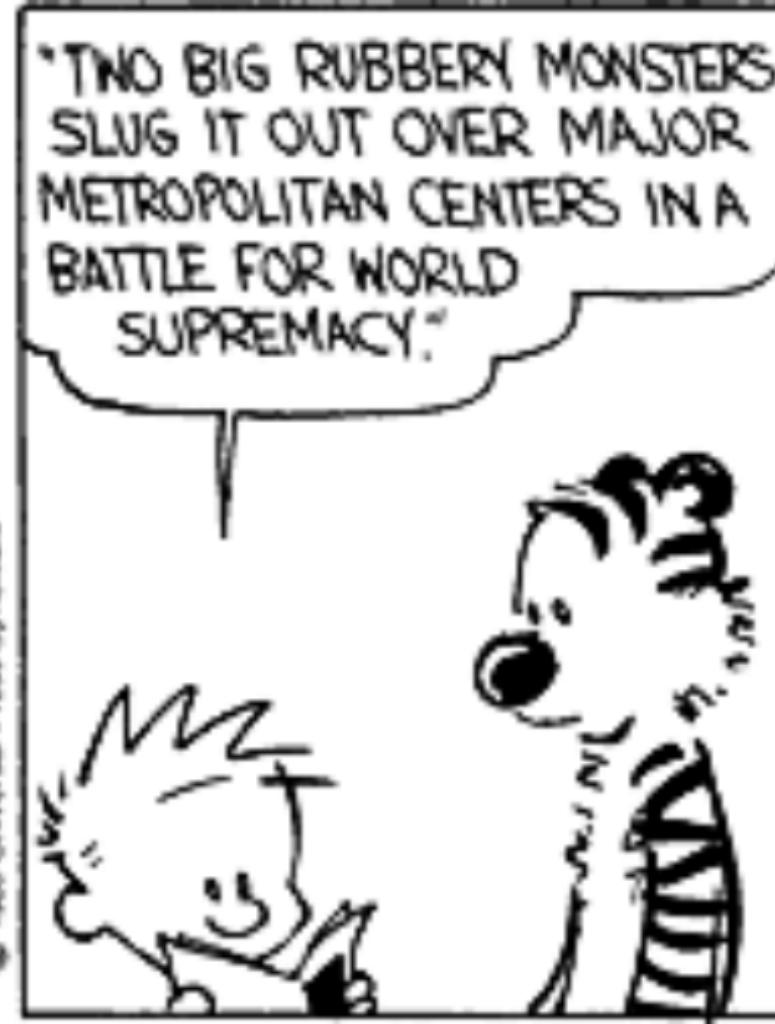
LET'S PIT OUR WITS AGAINST
SOME FAST FOOD CHEESEBURGERS.
THOSE COME IN NICE
LITTLE BOXES.

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

WATSON 5-9













Calvin and HOBBES

by WATSON

WE'VE GOT A
BABY SITTER
TONIGHT.



CALVIN, THE BABY SITTER
IS HERE! WE'RE GOING!
BE GOOD, OK?



HI THERE.
YOU MUST
BE CALVIN.

HMMPH.



YOU'RE NOT MY MOM, SO I
DON'T HAVE TO DO ANYTHING
YOU SAY. I'M GOING TO DO
WHATEVER I FEEL LIKE, SO
JUST STAY OUT OF THE WAY.



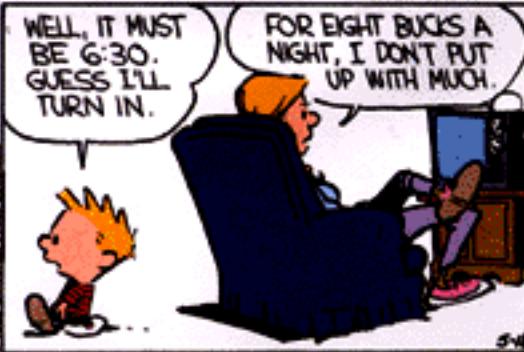
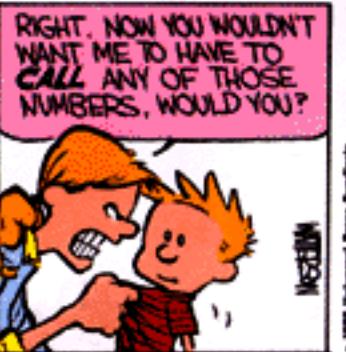
CALVIN, TAKE A
LOOK BY THE
TELEPHONE AND
TELL ME WHAT
YOU SEE.

A NOTE MOM
LEFT WITH
EMERGENCY
NUMBERS.

RIGHT. NOW YOU WOULDN'T
WANT ME TO HAVE TO
CALL ANY OF THOSE
NUMBERS, WOULD YOU?

WELL, IT MUST
BE 6:30.
GUESS I'LL
TURN IN.

FOR EIGHT BUCKS A
NIGHT, I DON'T PUT
UP WITH MUCH.









GRAB THE HOTDOGS
AND COME ON!



THE TROOP'S COOKING
DINNER OVER THE FIRE.



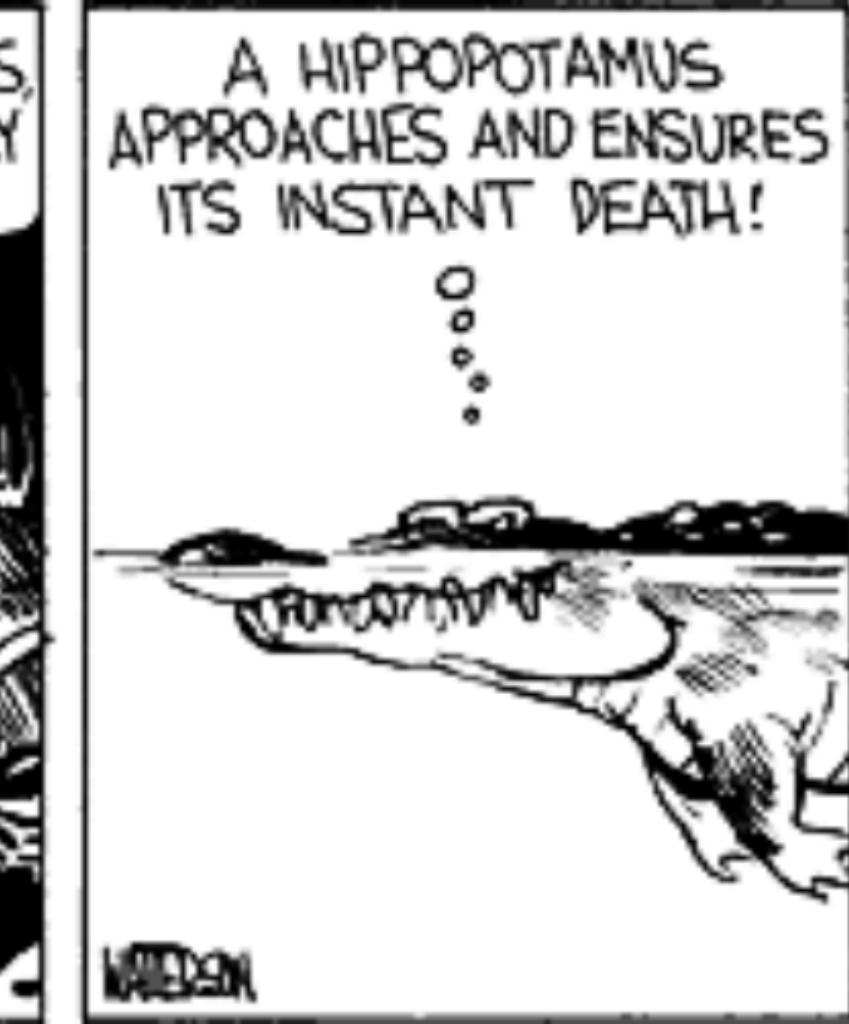
OH THAT'S JUST
GREAT.



HERE WE'VE BEEN
LUGGING THIS DUMB
MICROWAVE AROUND
FOR NOTHING.







Calvin and Hobbes

WATSON

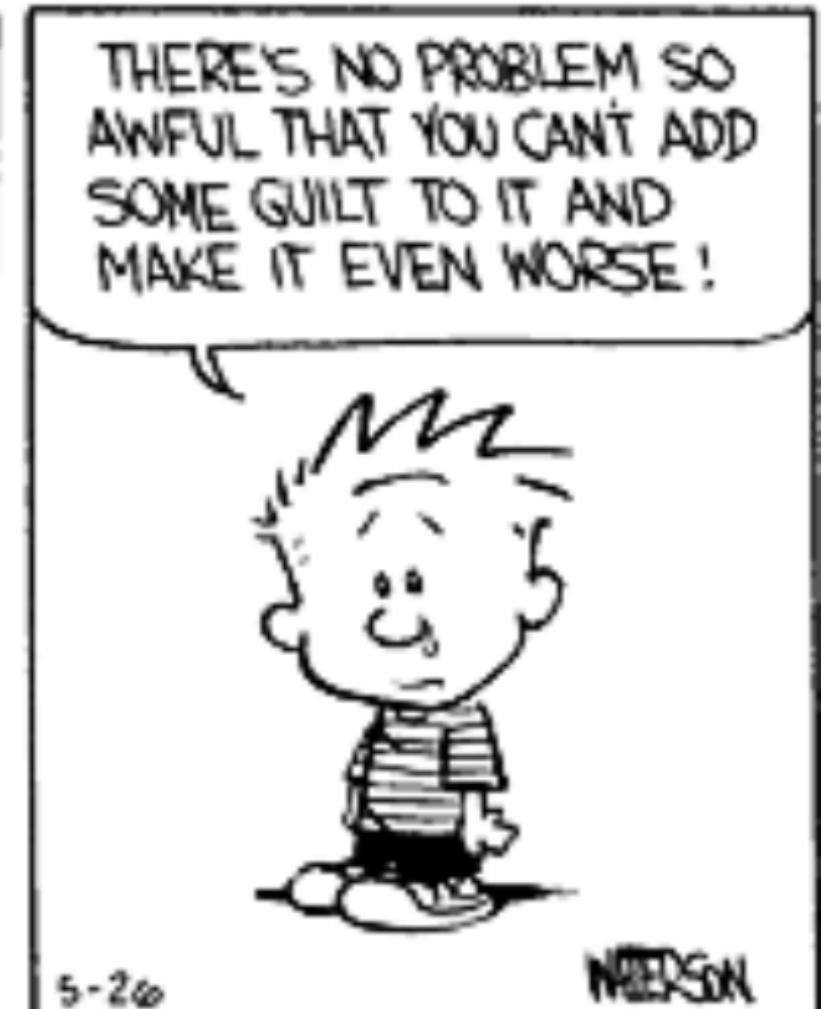
LOOK, IT SAYS YOU HAVE
TO BE EIGHTEEN TO
BUY CIGARETTES.



EIGHTEEN?? BY THEN
I'LL KNOW BETTER!

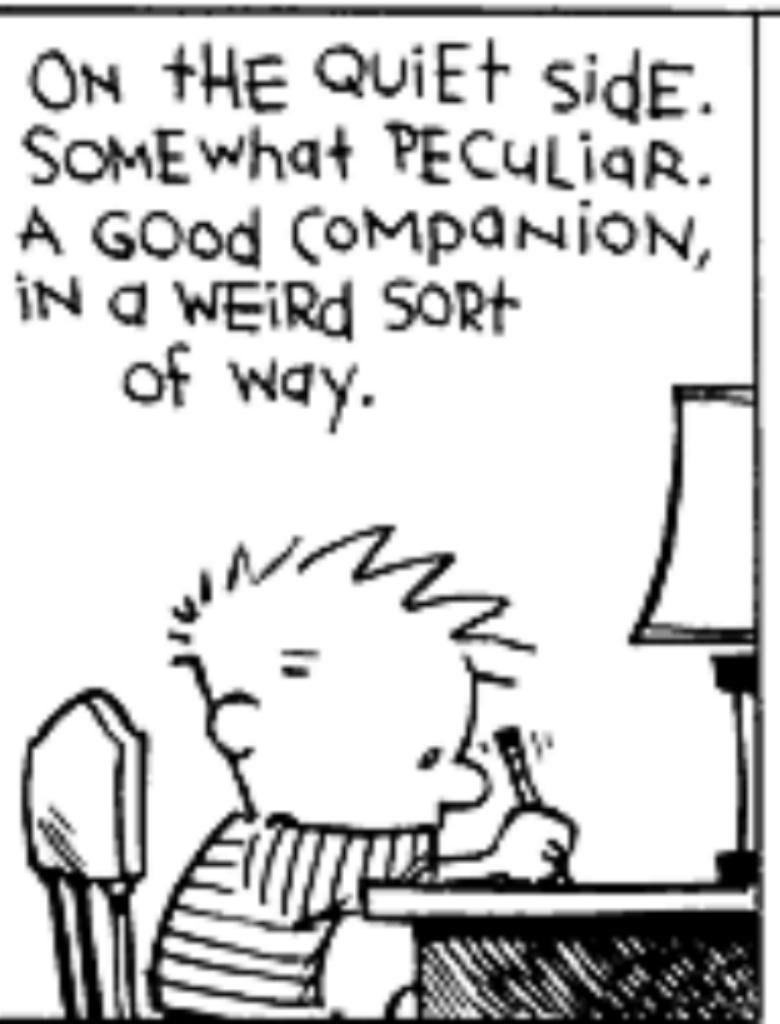


TRUSTING PARENTS CAN BE
HAZARDOUS TO YOUR HEALTH.





LOST: My tiger,
"Hobbes"





WELL LOOK, SOMEBODY LEFT
A STUFFED TIGER OUT IN
THE FIELD. HOW STRANGE.



LOOKS LIKE A DOG'S BEEN
CHEWING ON YOU, FELLA.



WELL, NOTHING A LITTLE TEA
PARTY WITH SOME OTHER
STUFFED ANIMALS WOULDN'T
HELP. C'MON.







calvin and Hobbes

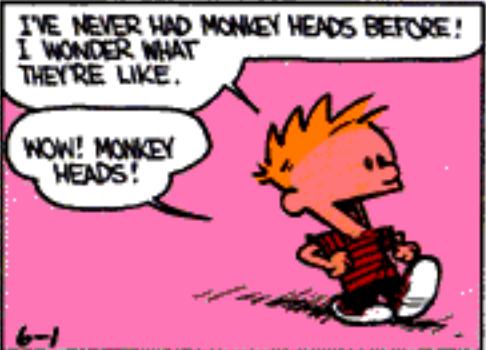
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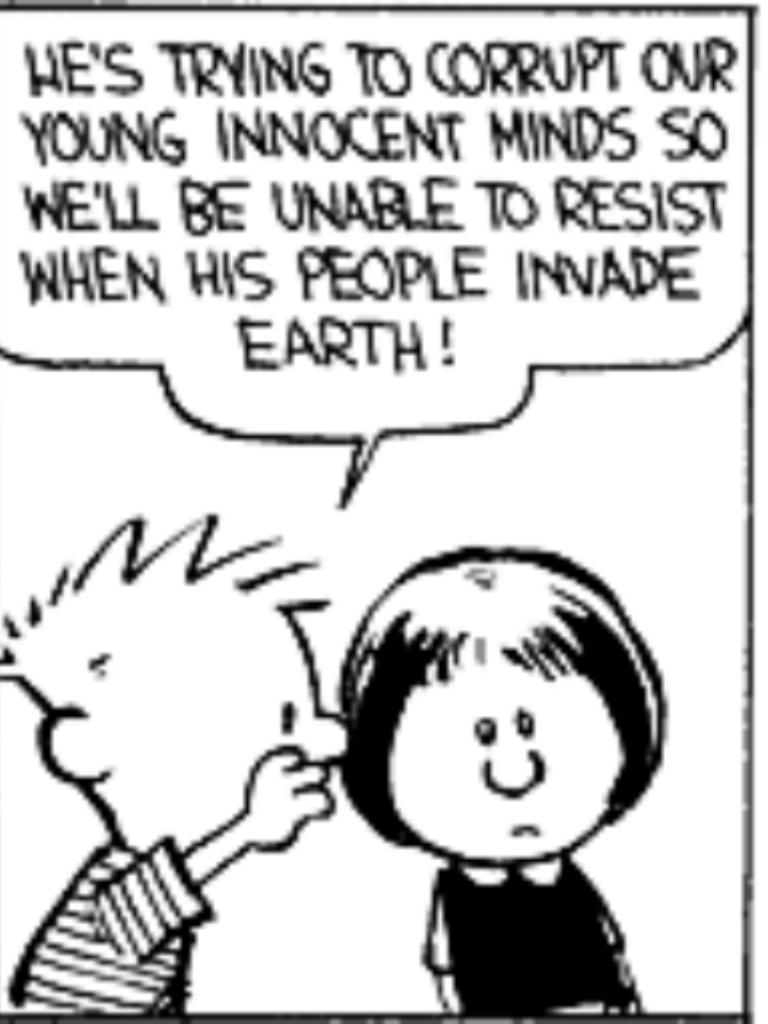
WHAT'S THAT
SMELL?

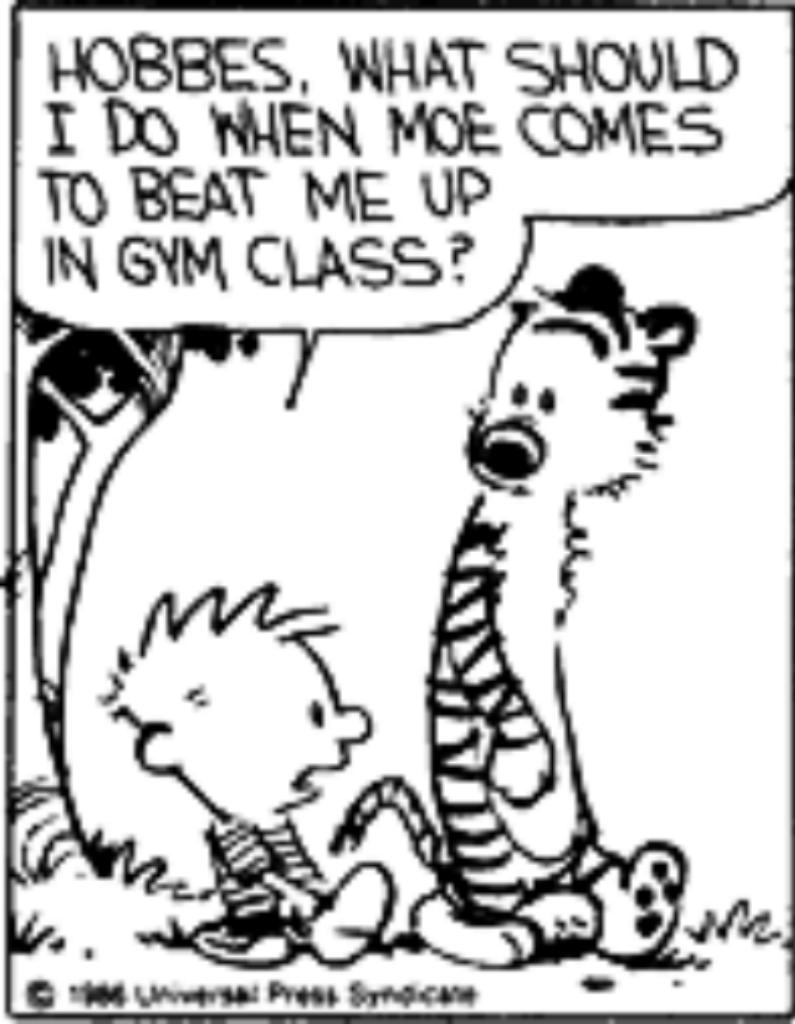
EITHER MOM'S COOKING DINNER
OR SOMEBODY GOT SICK IN THE
FURNACE DUCT.



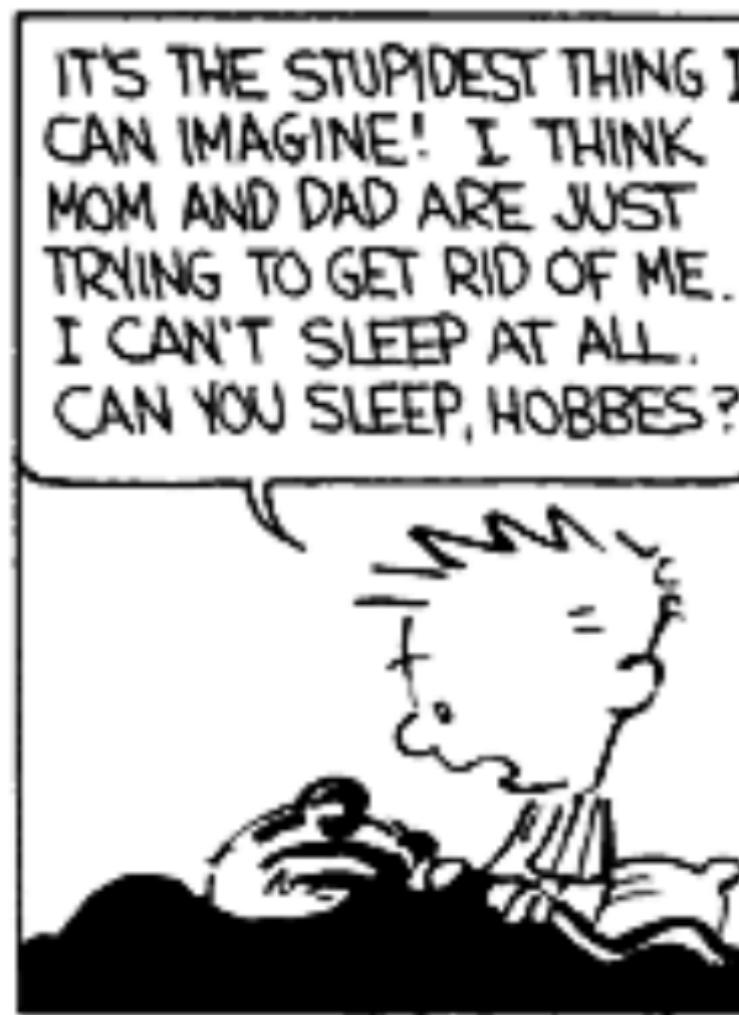
REALLY?? WE'RE HAVING MONKEY HEADS? WE ARE NOT...ARE THOSE REALLY MONKEY HEADS?













YOU HEARD
HER. SHE'S
IN ONE
OF HER
MOODS.



Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

NO EARTHLING HAS EVER BEFORE
SEEN THE CRATERED SCARRED
SURFACE OF DISTANT PLANET ZOG!

...ALTHOUGH IT'S NOT UNLIKE
SOME OF THOSE ZIT CREAM
COMMERCIALS...

WE JOIN THE FEARLESS SPACEMAN SPIFF,
INTERPLANETARY EXPLORER EXTRAORDINAIRE,
OUT AT THE FARDEST REACHES
OF THE GALAXY...

WITH NERVES OF STEEL,
OUR HERO SETS FORTH
ON HIS DANGEROUS
MISSION!

HE FIRES HIS
HYPER-JETS AND...

...BLASTS
INTO THE
FIFTH
DIMENSION!

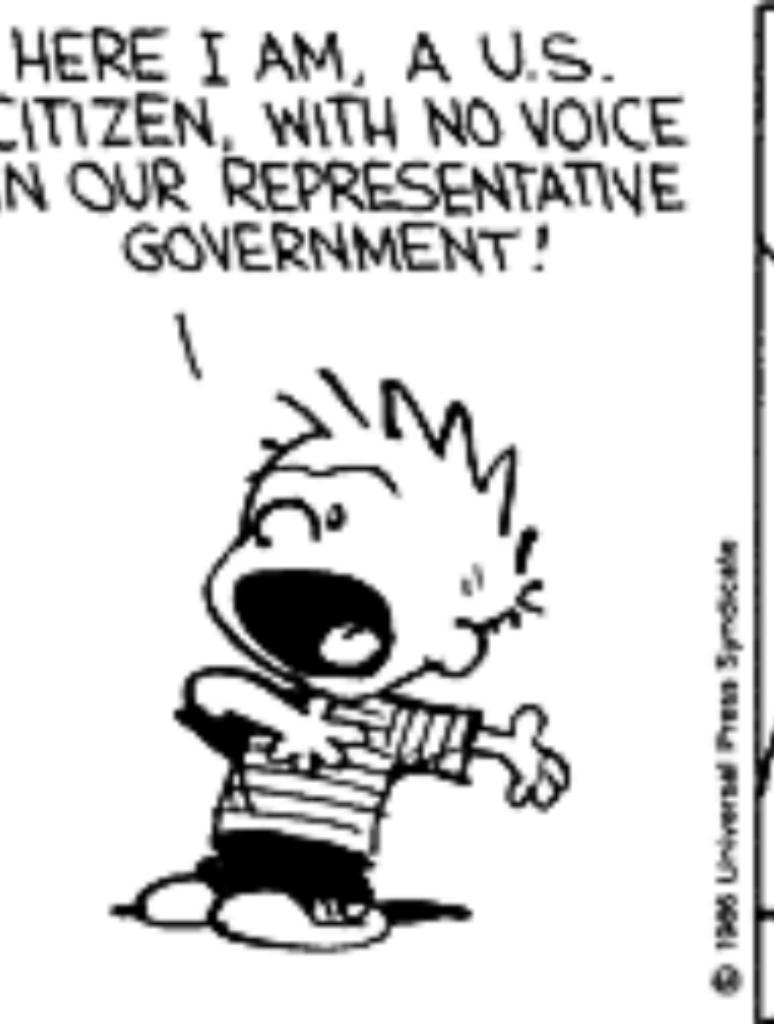
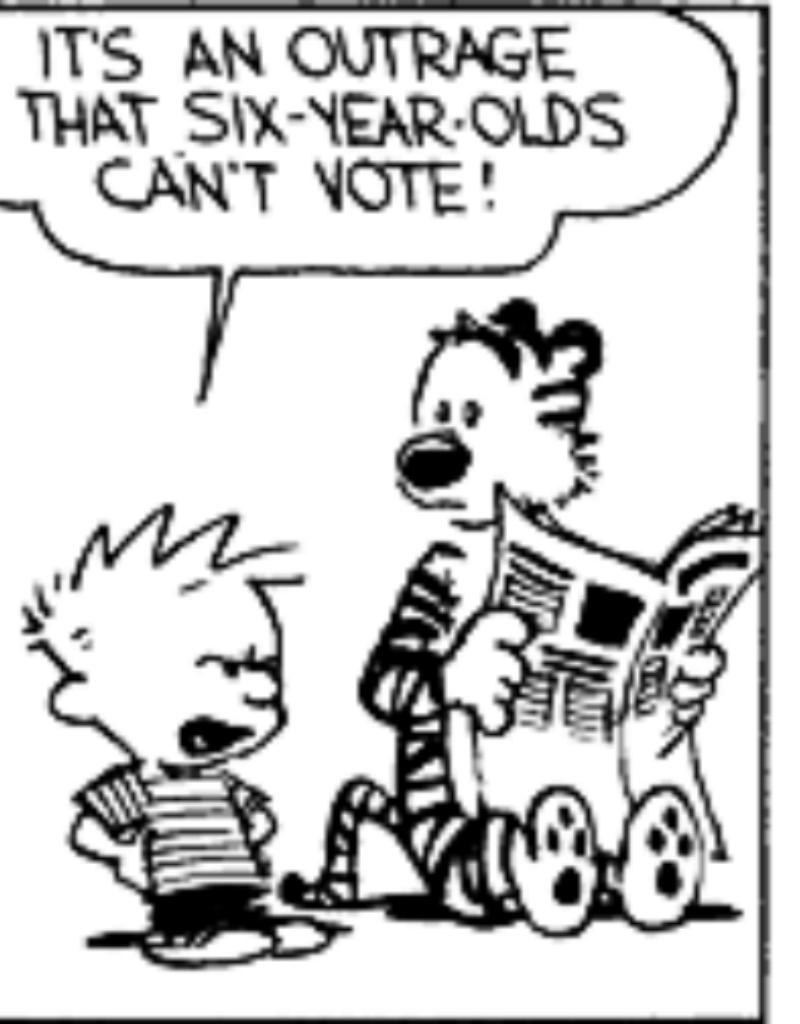
INTO A WORLD BEYOND
HUMAN COMPREHENSION!

INTO A WORLD WHERE **TIME HAS NO MEANING!**

MAN, THIS CLASS
LASTS FOREVER!

SO WE CARRY
THE THREE
INTO THE
TENS COLUMN





POOF
POOF
POOF



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POW!

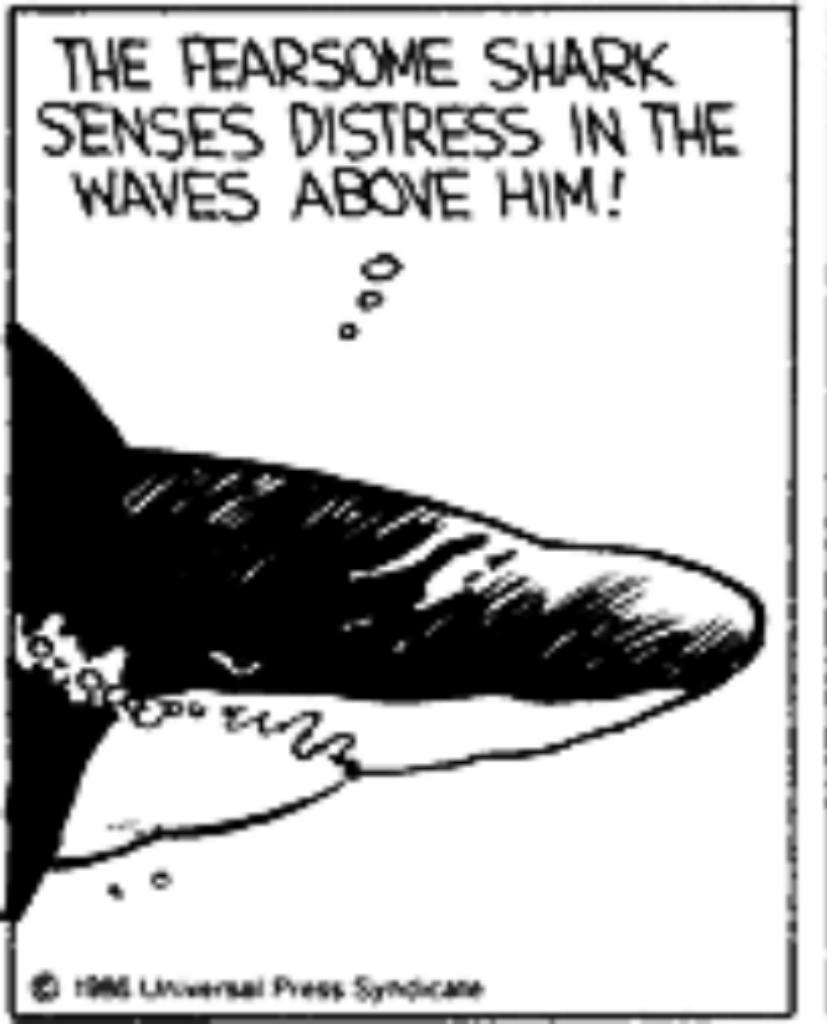


WABSON

GOOD HEAVENS, I THINK
I BLEW MY FACE
INSIDE OUT!







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



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



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Calvin and Hobbes

by NEIL GAIMAN

WE SHOULD
MAKE DAD A
FATHER'S DAY CARD.

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

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

GOOD MORNING, DAD!
HAPPY FATHER'S DAY!

MME,
GOONIN.

IN APPRECIATION OF YOUR SERVICE
AS DAD, TODAY I AM LIVING
ACCORDING TO THE PRINCIPLES
OF YOUR FATHERLY WISDOM.

CALVIN, WHAT TIME IS
**FIVE IN THE
MORNING?!**

YES, "EARLY TO BED,
EARLY TO RISE." YOU
ALWAYS SAY...

I WAS GOING TO BUY YOU A
NICE PRESENT, BUT
"A PENNY SAVED IS
A PENNY EARNED,"
AS YOU SAY...

SO I'M NOW EARNING
6% ON THE MONEY
I DIDN'T SPEND.

YES, DAD, THANKS
TO YOU, I'M A
HAPPIER, BETTER
PERSON.

GOOD WORK,
SOCRATES.
I KNEW WE'D MADE A MISTAKE
THE MINUTE I SAW THAT LITTLE
BOLAGNA LOAF IN THE
HOSPITAL BASSINET.

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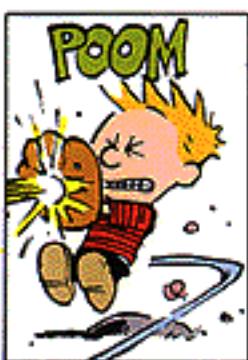
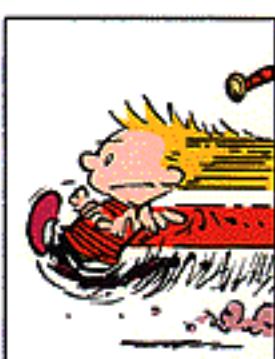
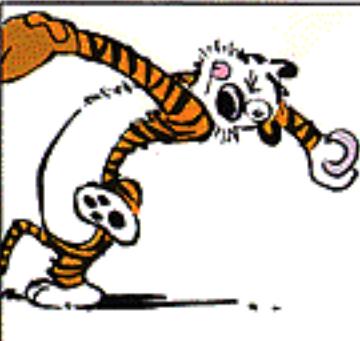






calvin and HOBBES

by WENSK















calvin and hobbes

by
wATSON

CALVIN, QUIT
HORsing AROUND!

HOBBeS IS
CROWDING ME.

THIS IS MY HALF OF THE SEAT,
GOT IT, STRIPEyPANTS? THAT'S
YOUR SIDE! YOU STAY
OVER THERE!

I SEE
THAT!!

CALVIN, I'M TRYING
TO CONCENTRATE.
BE QUIET.

HOBBeS
POKED ME.

I DON'T CARE WHAT HOBBeS
DID! JUST BE QUIET UNTIL
WE GET OUT OF THIS TRAFFIC.

HEE HEE! (STOP IT.
YOU HEARD DAD!)

GAKPTHB!

HOO HOO! GAKPTHB!
(WERE GONNA GET
IN TROUBLE!)



MMP MP!
(SHHHH!) HEE HEE!



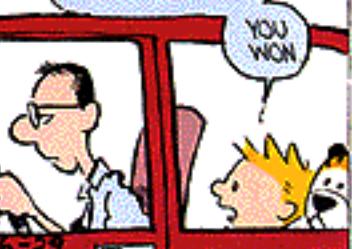
HEE HOO
HA HA
HEE



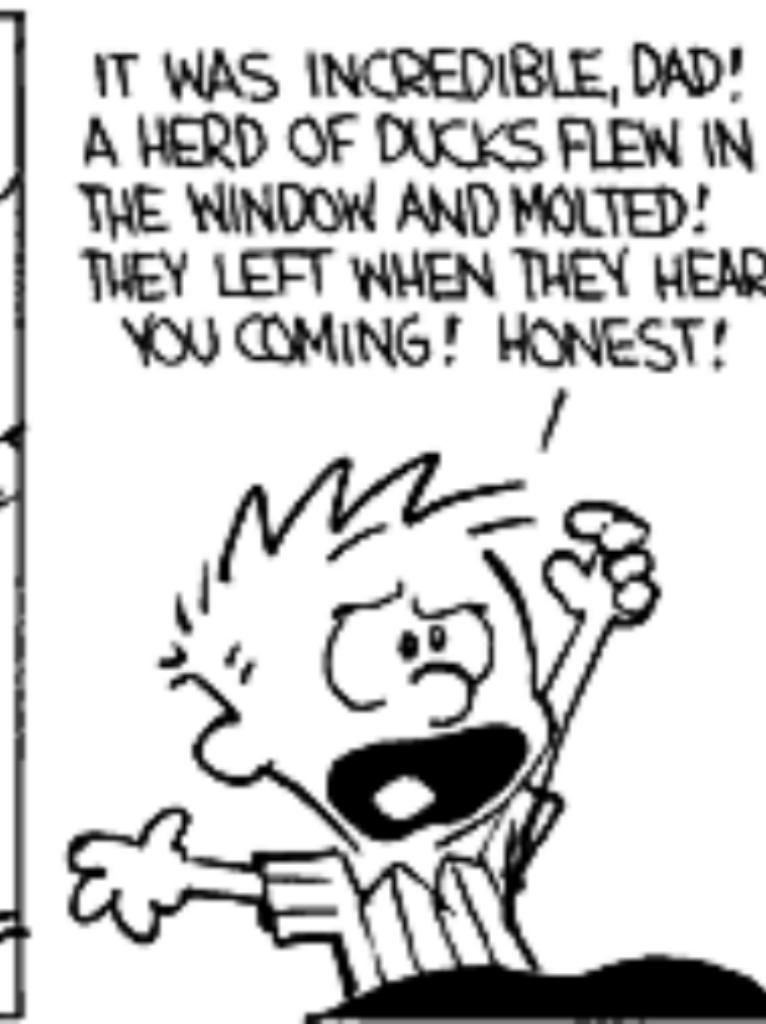
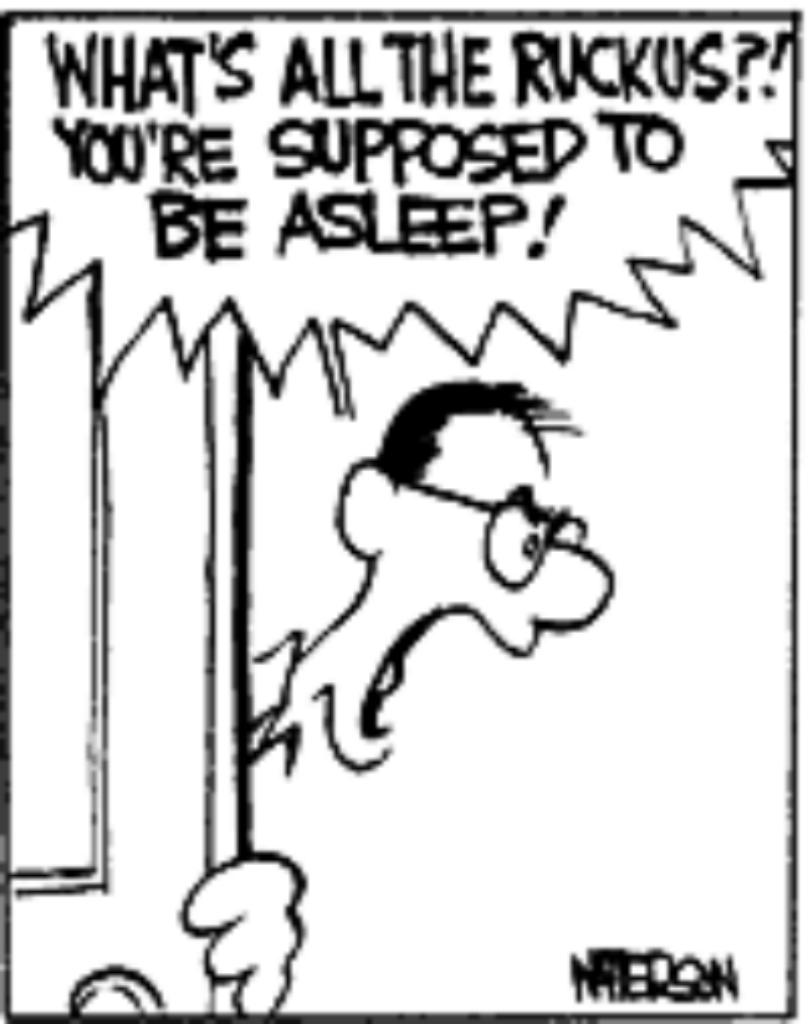
CALVIN! I THOUGHT
I SAID I WANTED
IT QUIET!!



WE WERE HAVING A WEIRD FACE
CONTEST, DAD, BUT WE'RE ALL
THROUGH NOW.



YOU WON











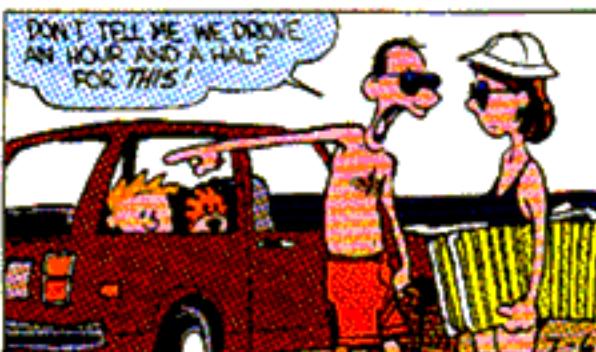
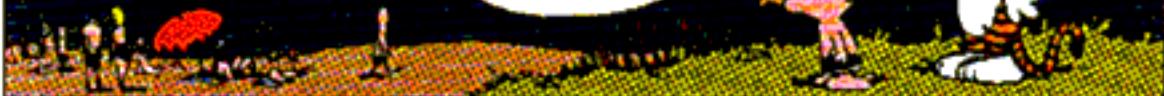


Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

HOBBS, YOU DIDN'T
BRING YOUR SWIM
TRUNKS HERE TO
THE BEACH!

NO, I PREFER
"FURRY DIPPING."















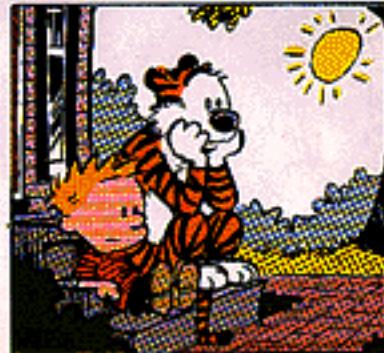
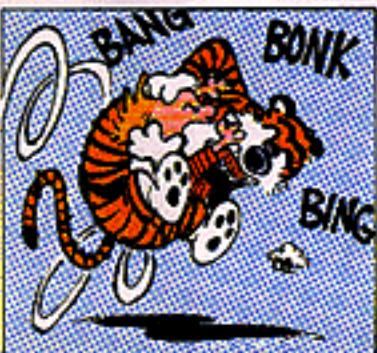
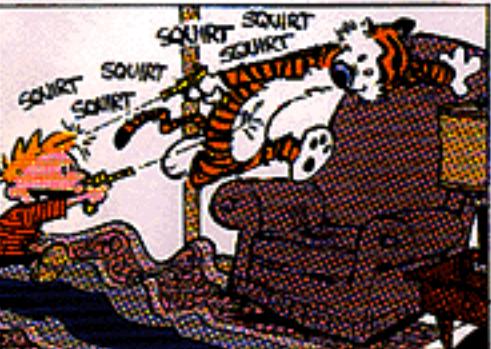
Calvin and Hobbes

WATSON

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

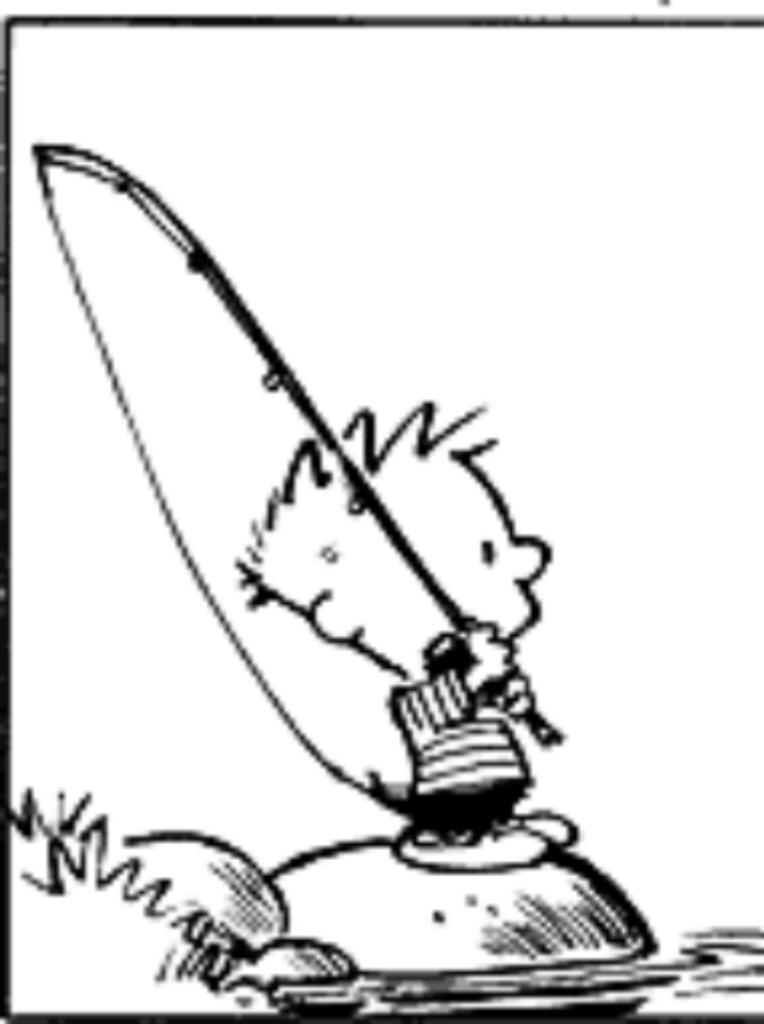


THE ANSWER HAD BETTER NOT
BE WHAT I THINK IT IS...









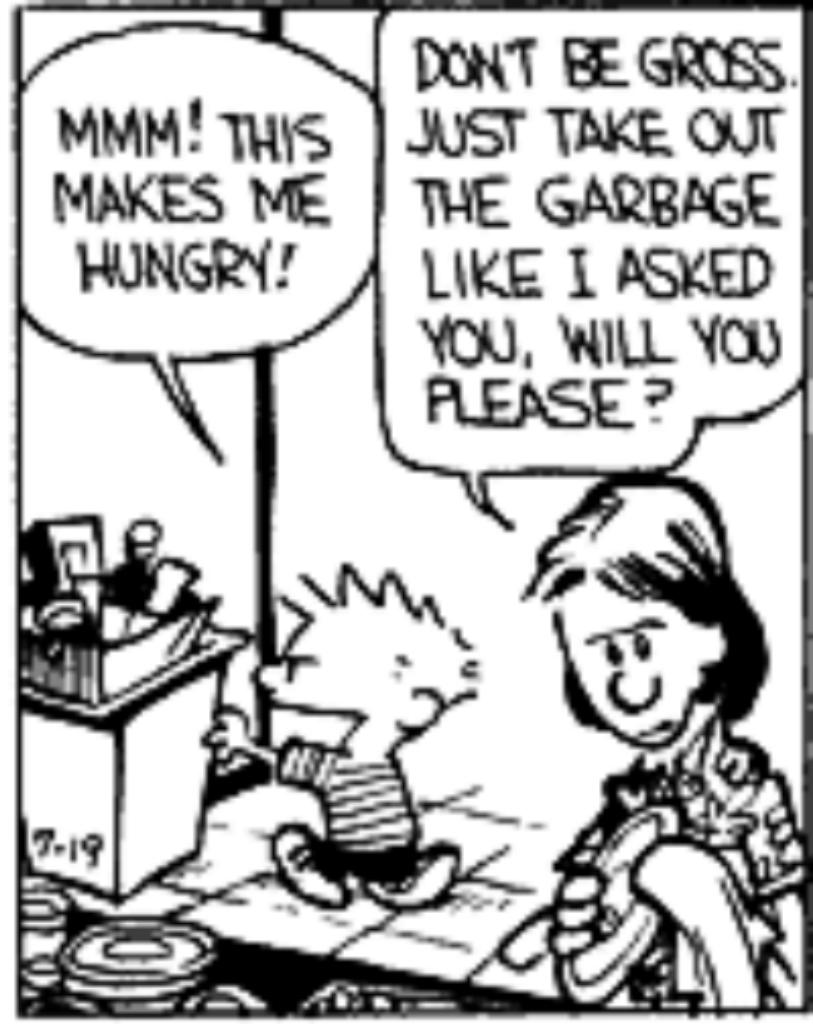


I DONT LIKE
FOOD COOKED OUT,
DO YOU?

UGH.
IT ALL
TASTES THE
SAME.

CRUNCH CRUNCH





Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

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



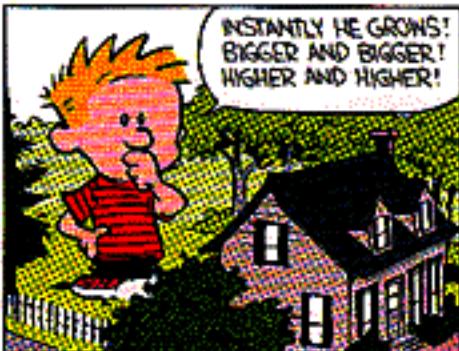
LITTLE DOES HE REALIZE IT'S HIS LAST DAY ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH!



CALVIN DRINKS THE MAGIC ELIXER AND BEGINS AN INCREDIBLE TRANSFORMATION!



INSTANTLY HE GROWS! BIGGER AND BIGGER! HIGHER AND HIGHER!



HE IS NOW OVER 300 FEET TALL! THE FORMULA IS A SUCCESS!



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



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

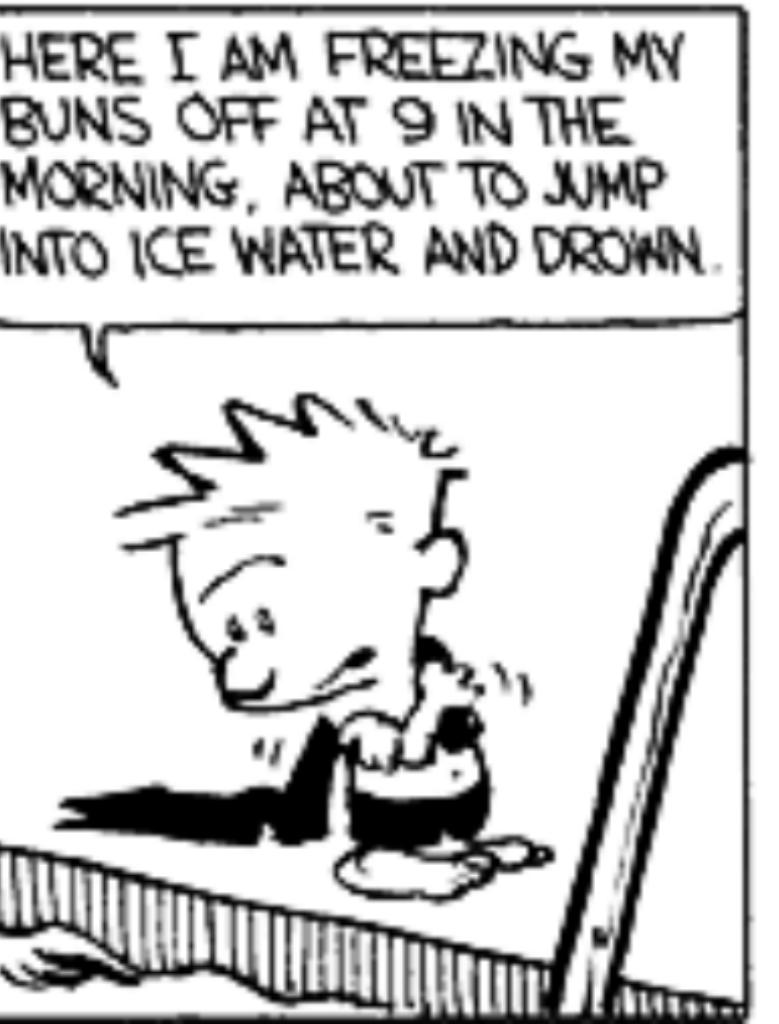


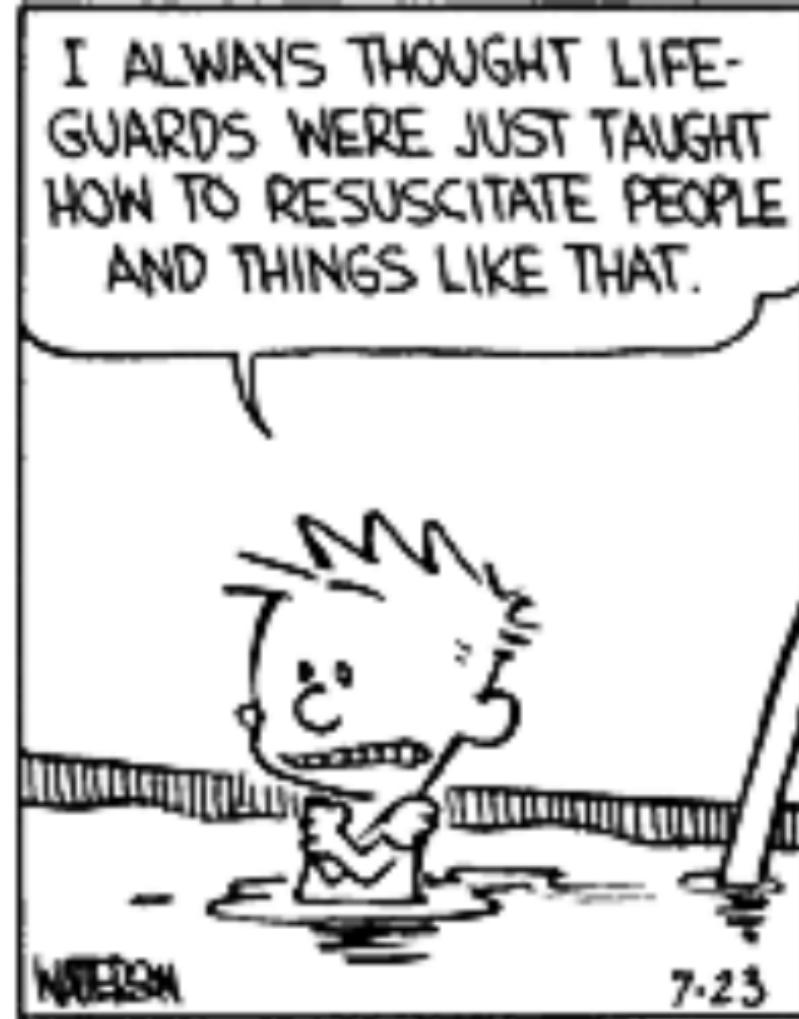
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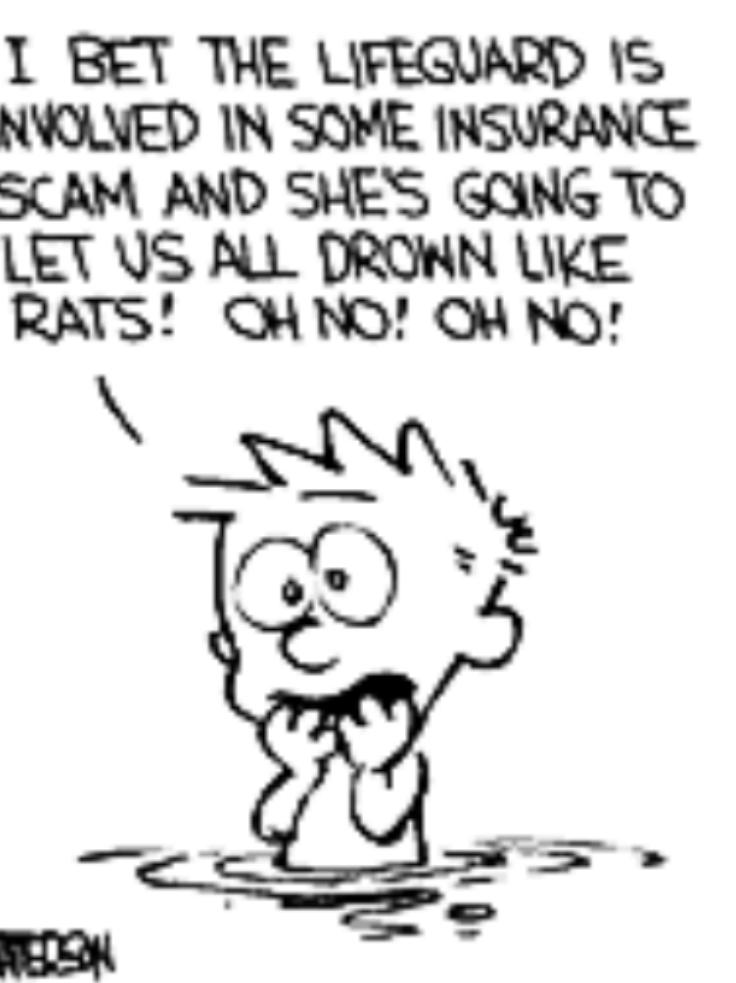
NO, I WON'T BUY YOU ANY MORE TIN CARS. I SAW YOU! YOU DELIBERATELY STOMPED ON THOSE!

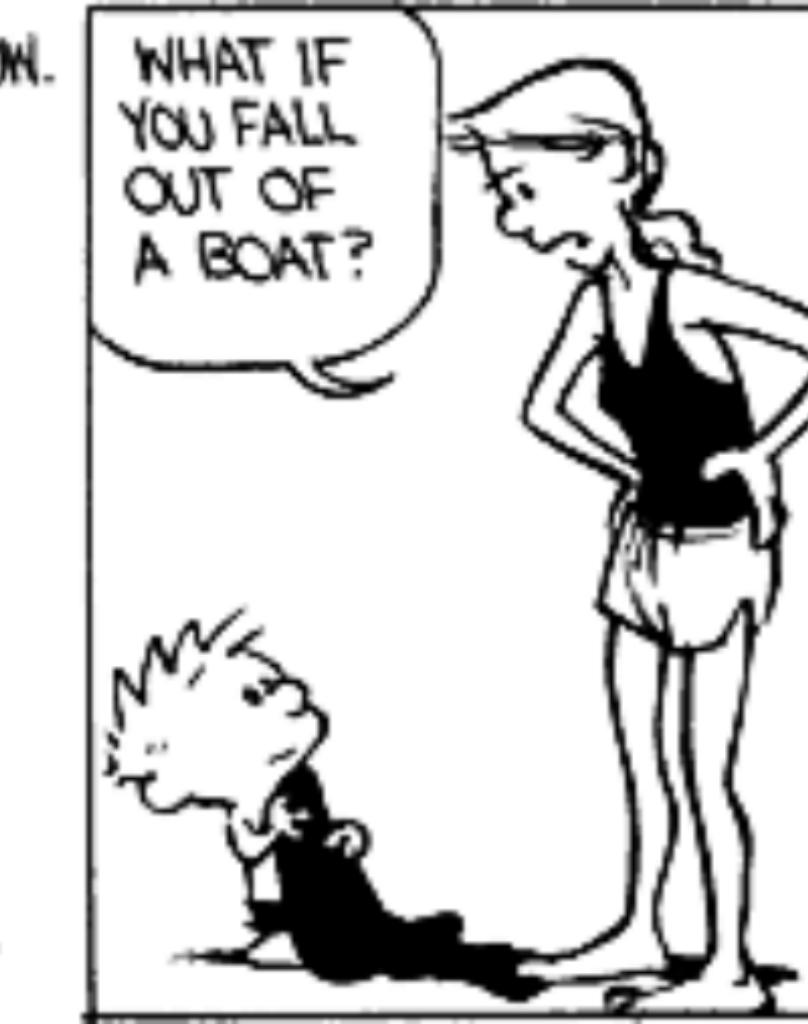














FORTY MINUTES OF TERROR!
WHY DID YOU SIGN ME UP
FOR THIS?



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WHY NOT SOMETHING FUN.
LIKE HANG GLIDING OR
SHARPSHOOTING?



...OR DRIVING LESSONS!
I COULD BE TAKING DRIVING
LESSONS AND LEARNING
SOMETHING USEFUL!



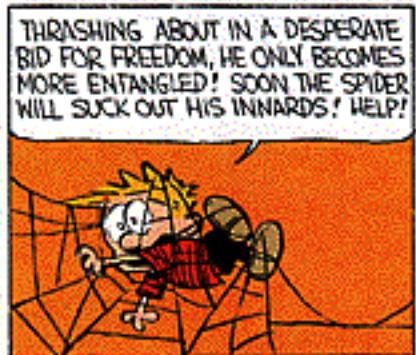
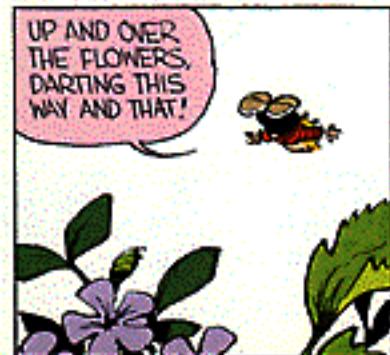
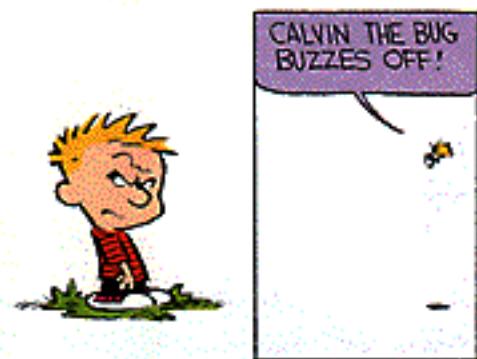
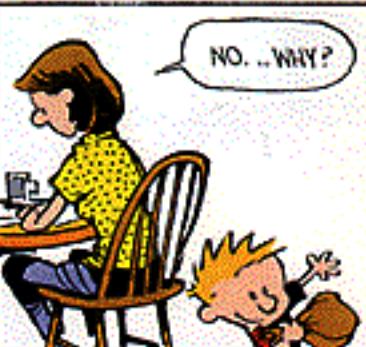
HOW ABOUT
PIANO LESSONS?
YOU START
TUESDAY.



ACK!
NO NO NO
NO NO NO

Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON



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THAT STUPID CALVIN.
HE'S SO MEAN.



ALL I TRY TO DO IS BE
FRIENDS, AND HE TREATS
ME LIKE I'M NOBODY.

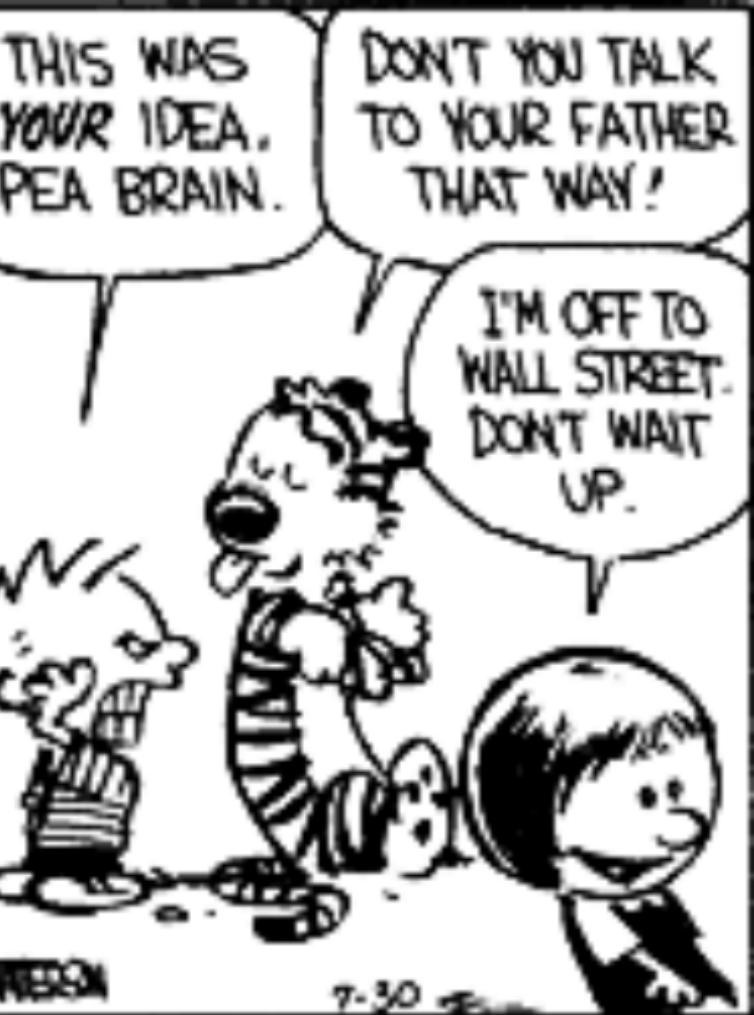


WELL, WHO NEEDS JERKS
LIKE HIM ANYWAY? I DON'T
NEED HIM FOR A FRIEND.
I CAN HAVE FUN BY
MYSELF!



POOP.







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WEBSON

7-31





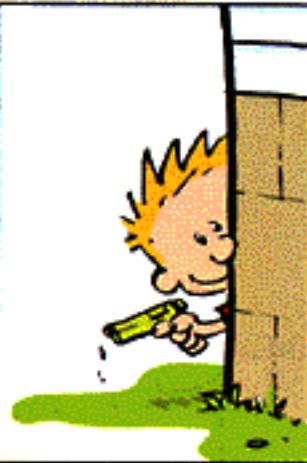
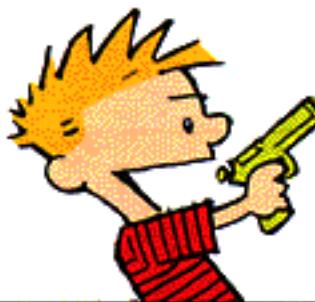
Calvin and Hobbes

by WATerson

BOY, IT'S QUIET AROUND HERE TODAY!



TOO QUIET!



RRRRRRRR...



WHOOSH!



HA HA! GOTCHA BACK!

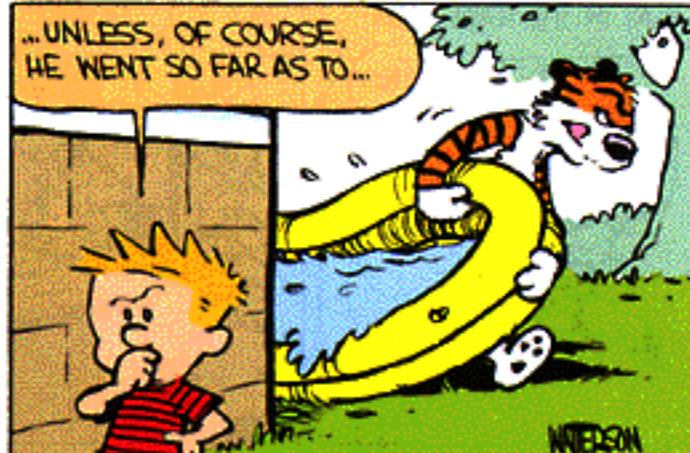
A WATER BALLOON! THAT DIRTY TIGER ESCALATED THE WAR! THIS CALLS FOR SUPREME RETALIATION!



I'LL GET HIM WITH THE GARDEN HOSE! NOTHING CAN BEAT A HOSE FOR SHEER VOLUME OF WATER!



...UNLESS, OF COURSE, HE WENT SO FAR AS TO...

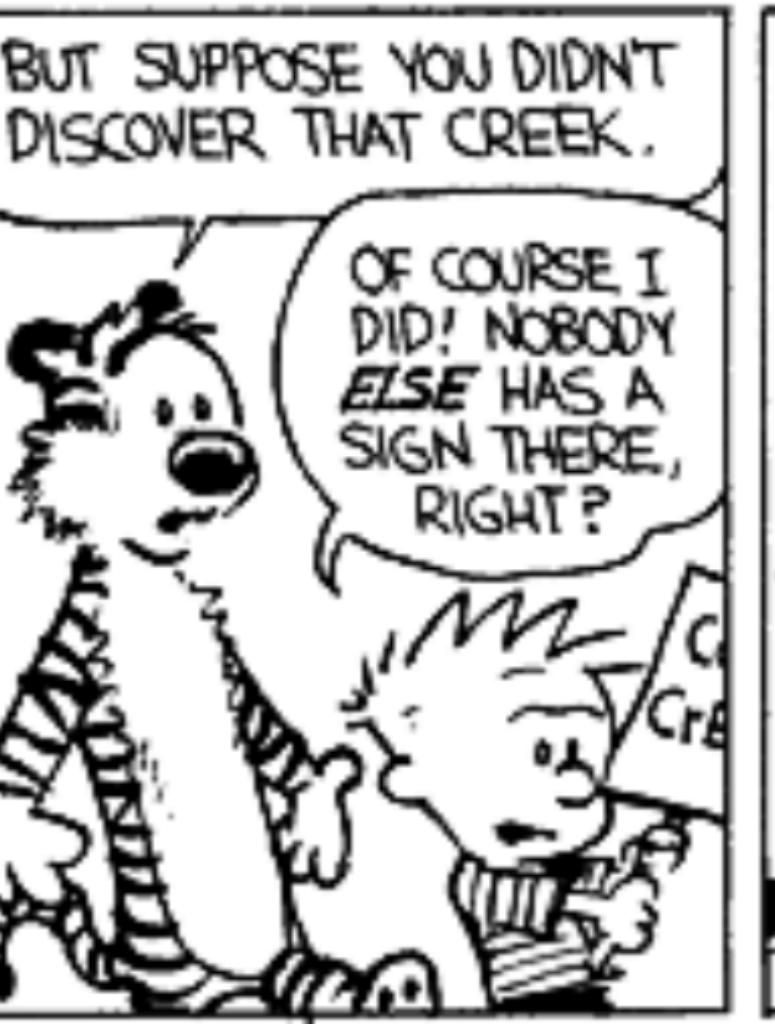


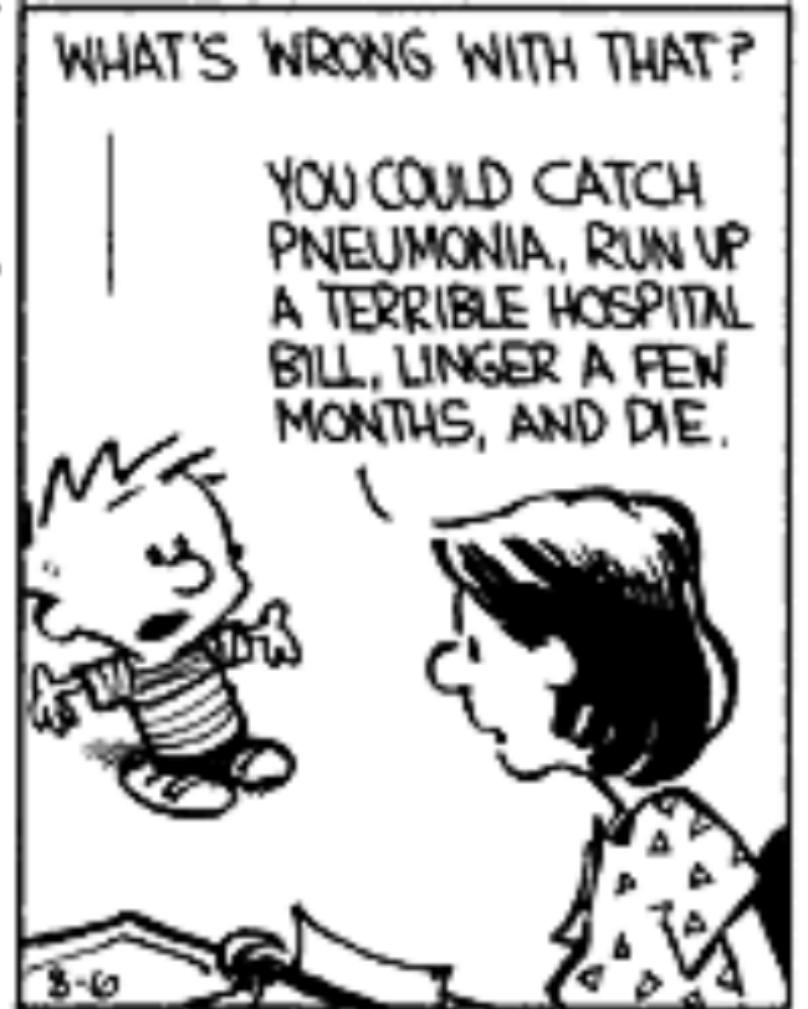
WATerson





WHEN YOU DISCOVER
SOMETHING, YOU'RE ALLOWED
TO NAME IT AND PUT UP
A SIGN.







WELL DAD,
OFF TO
WORK?



TOO BAD. I'M ON SUMMER
VACATION, SO I GET TO
STAY HOME AND DO
WHATEVER I WANT.



WELL, GO OFF AND JOIN
THE RAT RACE! MOM AND
I ARE RACKING UP LOTS
OF EXPENSES!



I JUST DO THAT TO
HELP HIM APPRECIATE THE
WEEKENDS MORE.





Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

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













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



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



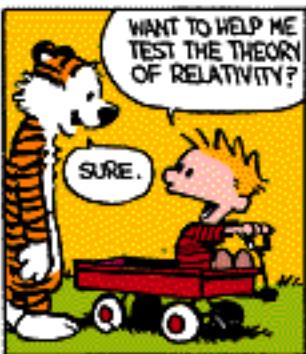
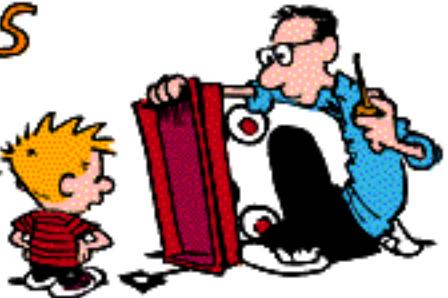
I'VE GOT THE MOST
BORING DAD IN THE WORLD.



Calvin and Hobbes

by
WATSON

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



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Finis





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

— Garry Trudeau, from the Foreword

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