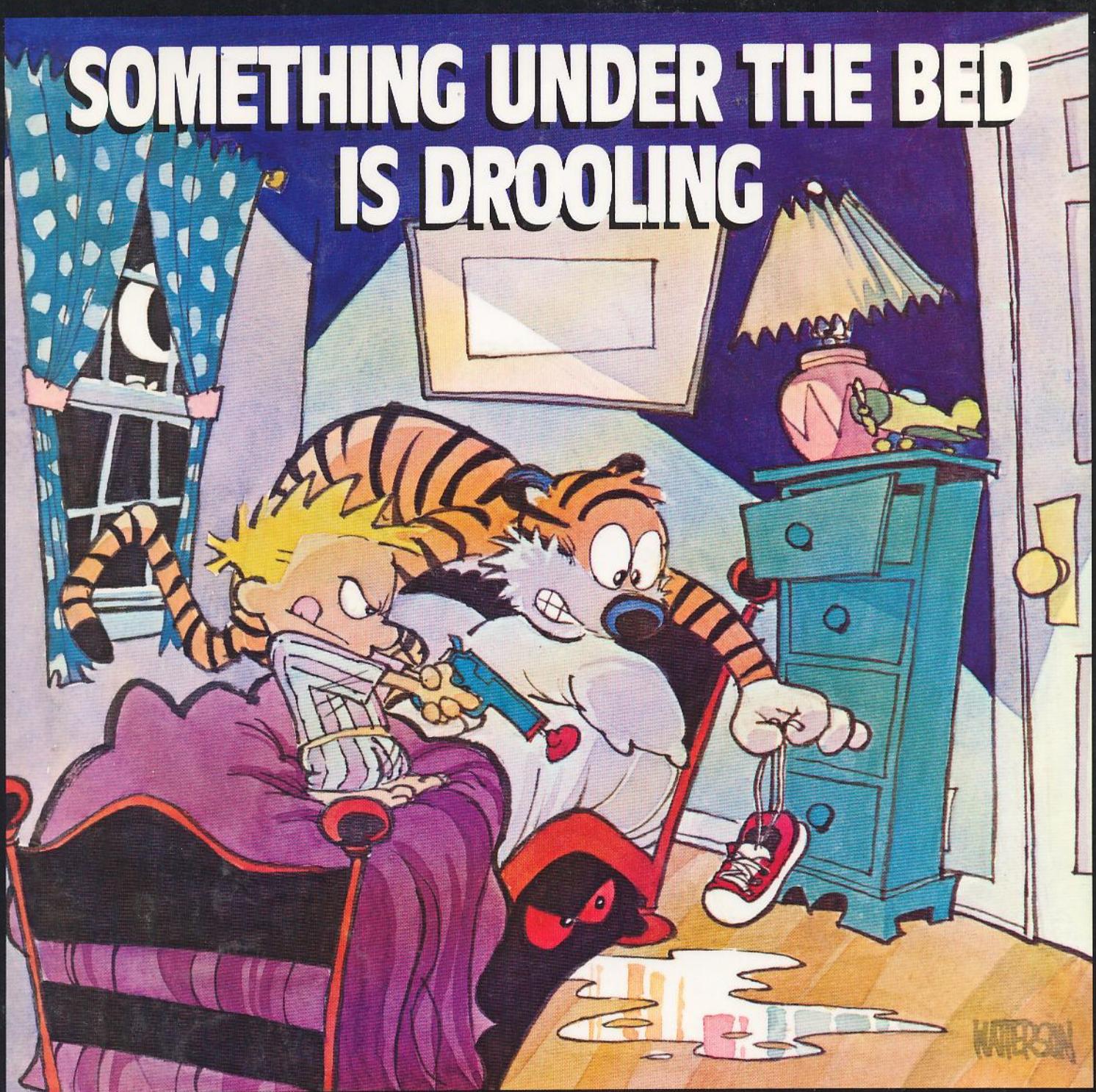


# SOMETHING UNDER THE BED IS DROOLING



WATERRON

A Calvin and Hobbes Collection by Bill Watterson  
Foreword by Pat Oliphant

*limmo*

# SOMETHING UNDER THE BED IS DROOLING



**A Calvin and Hobbes Collection by Bill Watterson  
Foreword by Pat Oliphant**

**Andrews and McMeel**  
A Universal Press Syndicate Company  
Kansas City • New York

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ISBN: 0-8362-1825-6

Library of Congress Catalog Card Number: 87-73254

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## Foreword

**T**here is a mystical quality to Bill Watterson's work. What we have here is no mere comic strip. It possesses a dimension which was found once upon a time in George Herriman's Krazy Kat and, later, in Walt Kelly's Pogo. That, however, was long ago, and since their passing, there has been nothing in the world of cartoon art to replace them. Now, we have Calvin and Hobbes.

There are no mealy-mouths or namby-pamby characters in this strip. The kid is delightfully and dedicatedly rotten. The mother and the father (no names are given or necessary) live alongside their offspring in a state of agitated wonderment at what they must have done to deserve this child. The kid, for his part, lives a good 70 percent of his time in a world I remember well from my own childhood, peopled with unspeakable creatures of the imagination, and the rest of the time in a real world peopled with other unspeakables (the teacher, the girl, the school thug). Refuge from the latter world is found in the former. And then there's the goofy stuffed tiger. A gentle soul, he is much smarter than the kid, whose brashness he leavens with a wry, endearing wisdom.

There are many comic strips out there, a few good, some average, a great many merely background clutter. All have their own cast of characters, engaging or not, all glued and patched together with dialogue, some good, some not. Very few bright stars appear who possess that peculiar magic which can provoke comparison with the best of the past. Looking at the work of our two comparisons, Herriman and Kelly, we can see a wedding of idea and art rarely seen these days, a feeling that words can enhance art and art can do the same for the written — that a carefully wrought blend of these ingredients can create a degree of enchantment which bespeaks genius.

You want magic?

Watterson the alchemist has conjured forth a work of subtlety, character, and depth far out of proportion to his tender years. I wish him long life, and may the powers of his sorcery never diminish.

You want magic?

This is a collection of the sorcerer's recipes for changing simple ink and paper into the purest gold. Humbly allow me to present Calvin (the kid) and Hobbes (the tiger). This book is magic.

— PAT OLIPHANT



To Mom and Dad

# Calvin and HOBBES

by  
NICHOLSON

DON'T TURN OUT THE LIGHT, DAD! YOU DIDN'T CHECK UNDER THE BED FOR MONSTERS!

I'M SURE THERE ARE NO MONSTERS UNDER YOUR BED. GO TO SLEEP.

GOOD NIGHT.

GOOD-BYE.



ANY MONSTERS UNDER MY BED TONIGHT?



THERE'S NO ANSWER. DO YOU THINK THEY'RE GONE?



BOY, AM I FULL! I MUST'VE GAINED TEN POUNDS TODAY! MAYBE I'M GETTING A LITTLE PLUMP!



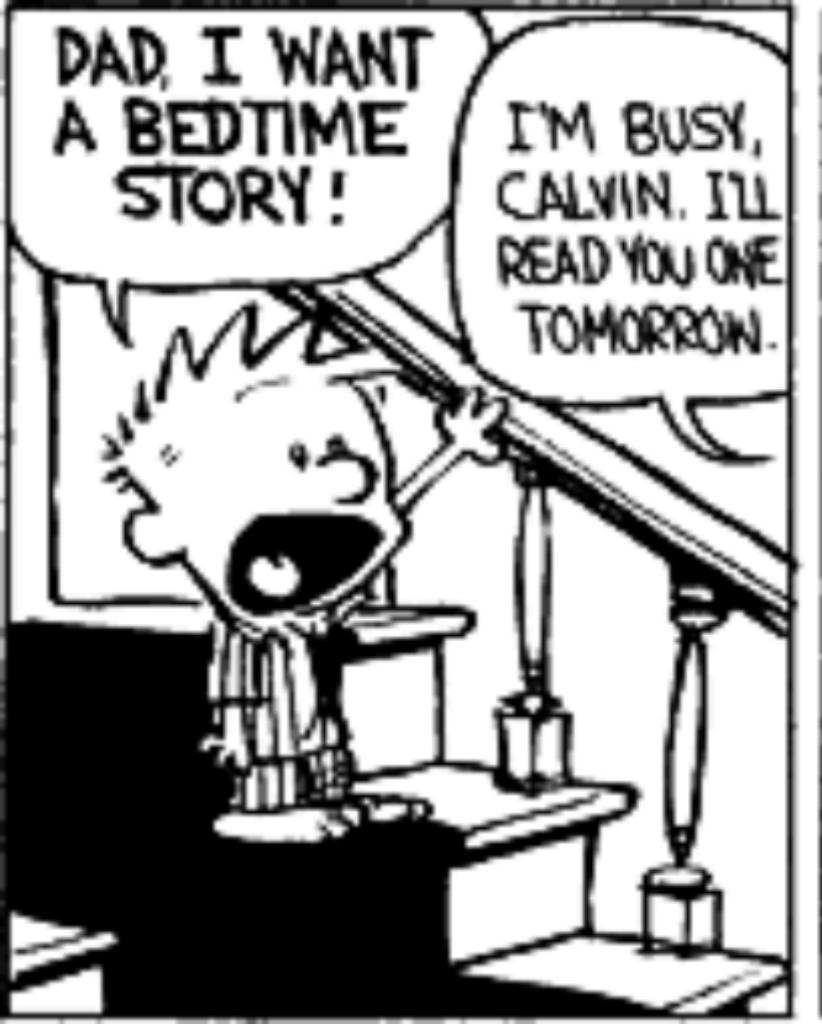
YOU'RE BIGGER, CALVIN, BUT THERE'S NO FAT ON YOU!



UGH. SOMETHING UNDER THE BED IS DROOLING.







DINNER'S READY, CALVIN.  
COME TO THE TABLE.



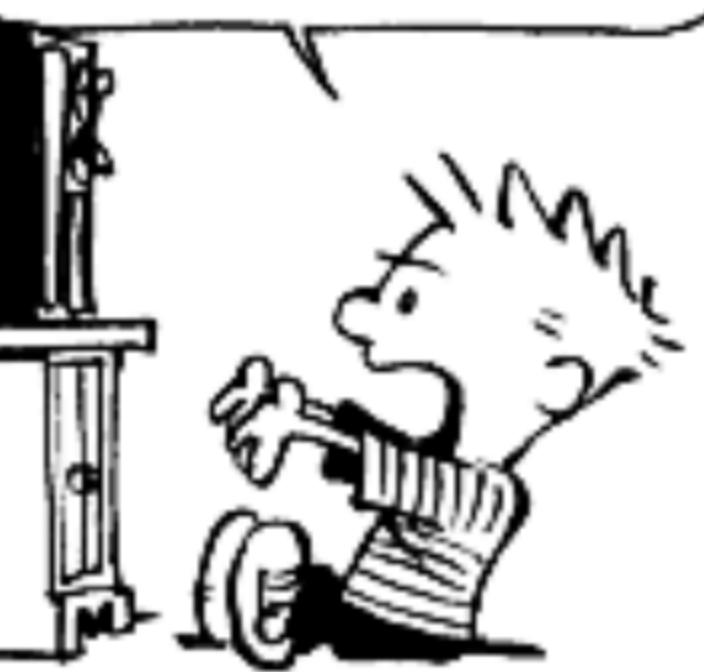
I'M WATCHING  
TELEVISION.

NO, YOU'RE  
NOT!



MADISON

YES, I AM.. I'M RIGHT  
HERE IN FRONT OF IT!



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**NO** YOU'RE  
**NOT!**

OH THAT'S RIGHT.  
I'M AT THE  
TABLE.



I SAW A TURTLE DOWN  
BY THE CREEK.



BIG DEAL! WHO CARES?  
I'VE SEEN HUNDREDS OF  
TURTLES! PROBABLY MILLIONS!  
WHO WANTS TO SEE ANOTHER  
DUMB OL' TURTLE?



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WATSON





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# calvin and Hobbes

by WENDELL



WANNA TOSS THE  
OL' PIGSKIN AROUND?



HECK NO.

PHOOEY.



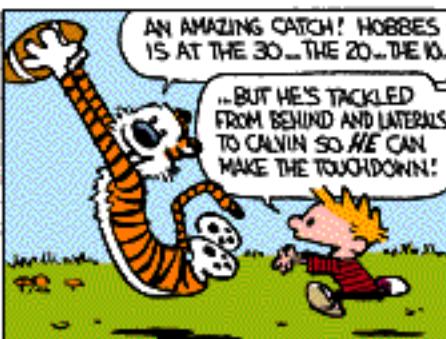
THE CENTER SNAPS THE  
BALL!

THE QUARTERBACK  
LOOKS FOR AN  
OPENING!



HOBSES BREAKS  
CLEAR!

CALVIN  
PASSES!



AN AMAZING CATCH! HOBSES  
IS AT THE 30... THE 20... THE 10...

...BUT HE'S TACKLED  
FROM BEHIND AND LITERALS  
TO CALVIN SO WE CAN  
MAKE THE TOUCHDOWN!!



BUT CALVIN FUMBLES THE BALL  
AND HOBSES RECOVERS IT!

BUT A PENALTY IS  
CALLED ON THE PLAY  
AND HOBSES IS  
SENT TO THE BENCH!



HOBSES DEFECTS TO THE  
OTHER TEAM AND IS GREETED  
WITH ENTHUSIASTIC CHEERS!  
THE CROWD GOES WILD!



CALVIN PREPARES  
TO CRIPPLE THE  
TRAITOR WITH AN  
ILLEGAL FACE  
MASK PULL!



HOBSES DEFIES  
HIM BY POURING  
OUT HIS MOUTH  
GUARD ONTO  
CALVIN'S HELMET!



BOY, YOU CAN SEE  
WHY FOOTBALL IS  
SUCH A VIOLENT  
GAME!

HOBSES' TEAM GAINS A  
YARD! ALL THE CHEER-  
LEADERS COME OUT  
FOR SMOOTHIES!!

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WITH A DRINK OF MAGIC  
ELIXIR, CALVIN TURNS  
HIMSELF INVISIBLE.



8-28

COMPLETELY TRANSPARENT,  
HE ROAMS UNDETECTED!



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CALVIN?



© 1995

BOY, AS SOON AS YOU  
WANT SOMETHING DONE  
AROUND HERE, THAT KID'S  
NOWHERE TO BE SEEN.



HA HA! I HAVE TURNED  
MYSELF INVISIBLE!



07-29

BY REMOVING MY CLOTHING,  
I CAN PERPETRATE ANY  
CRIME UNDETECTED!



WATSON

I HAVE COMPLETE FREEDOM!  
I CAN GET AWAY WITH  
ANYTHING!

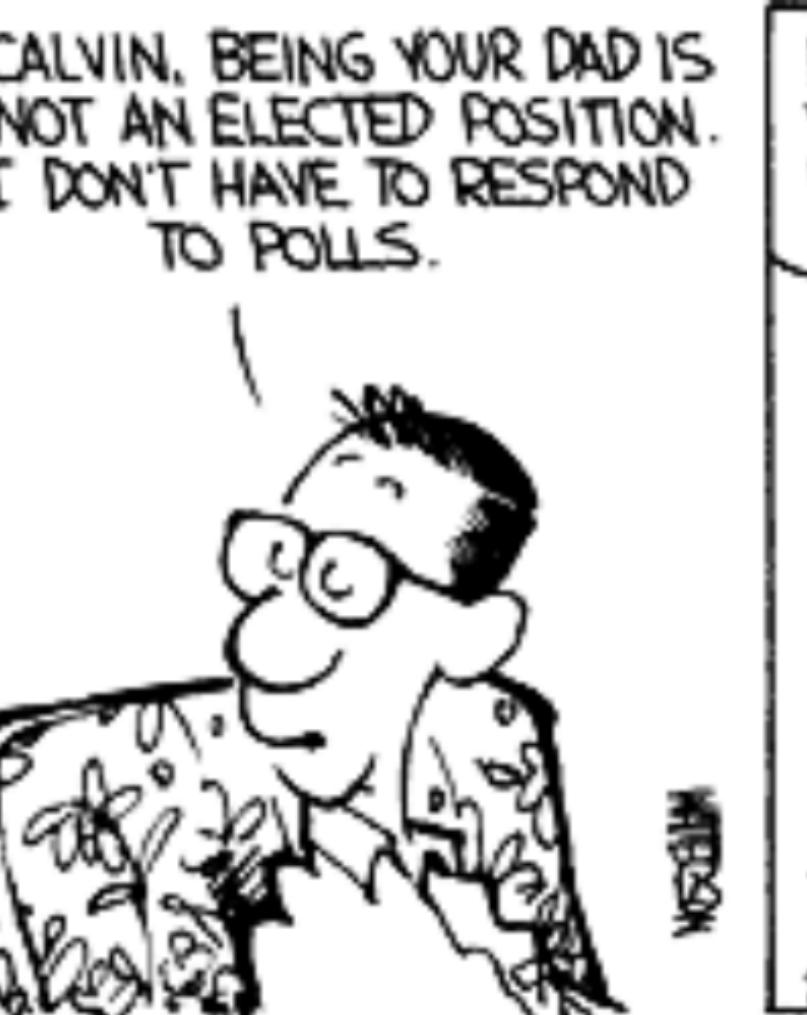


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CALVIN! WHAT ON EARTH  
ARE YOU DOING IN THE  
COOKIE JAR WITHOUT  
YOUR CLOTHES ON?!?



THE



# Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

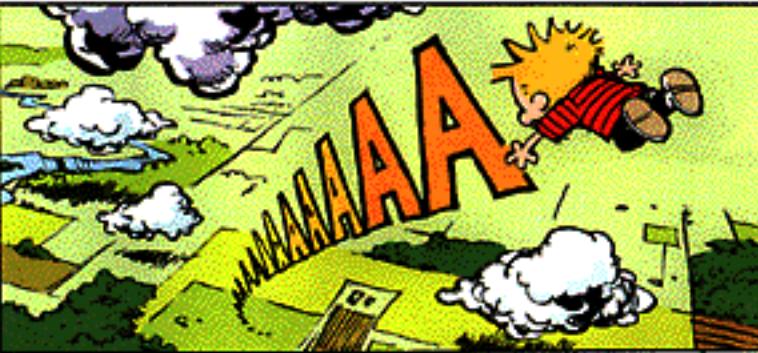


GRAVITY IS ARBITRARY!

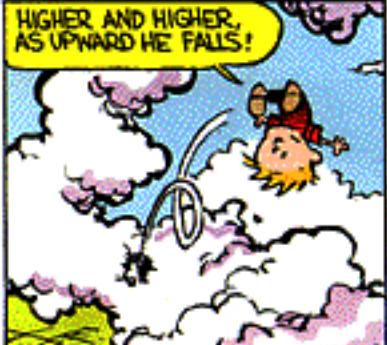
CALVIN WAKES UP ONE DAY TO FIND HE IS IMMUNE TO THE FORCE OF GRAVITY.

HE HANGS ON TO THE GROUND FOR DEAR LIFE, BUT HIS GRIP IS WEAKENING!

HE CAN'T HOLD ON! HE... HE LETS GO!

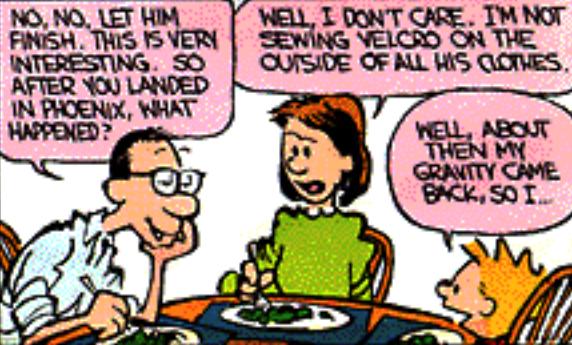


HIGHER AND HIGHER, AS UPWARD HE FAILS!



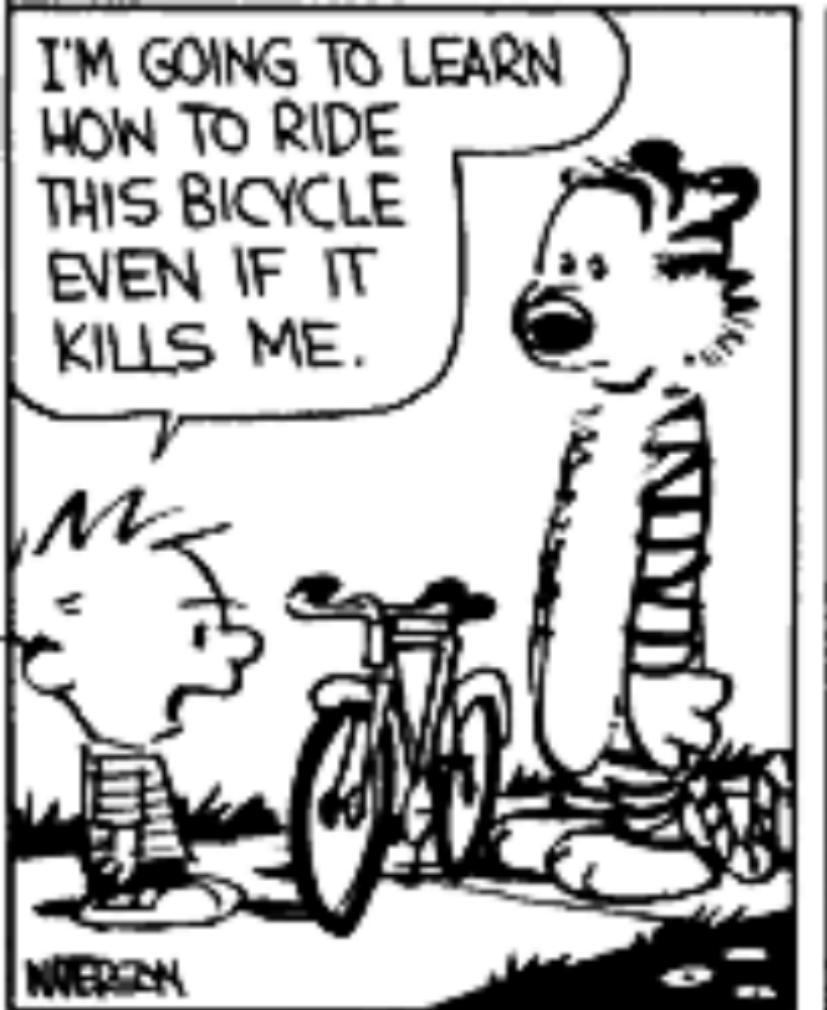
ONLY BY GRABBING THE TAIL FIN OF A PASSING JET DOES CALVIN SAVE HIMSELF FROM BEING HURLED OUT INTO SPACE!

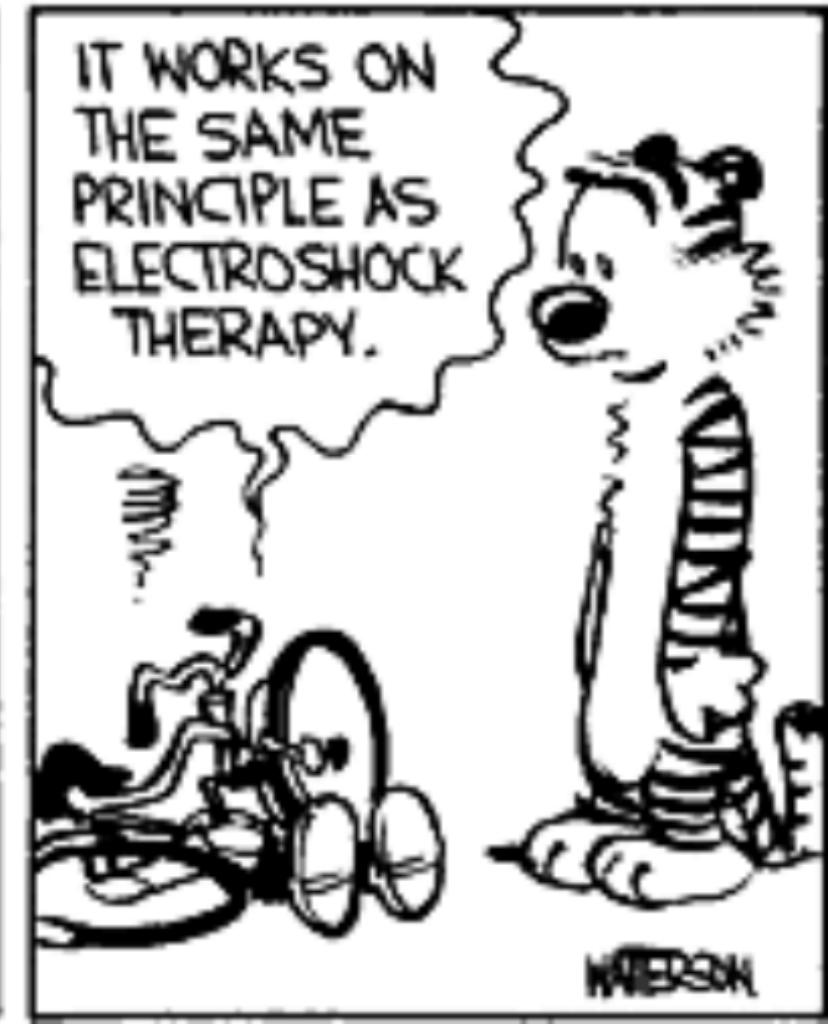
NO, NO, LET HIM FINISH. THIS IS VERY INTERESTING. SO AFTER YOU LANDED IN PHOENIX, WHAT HAPPENED?



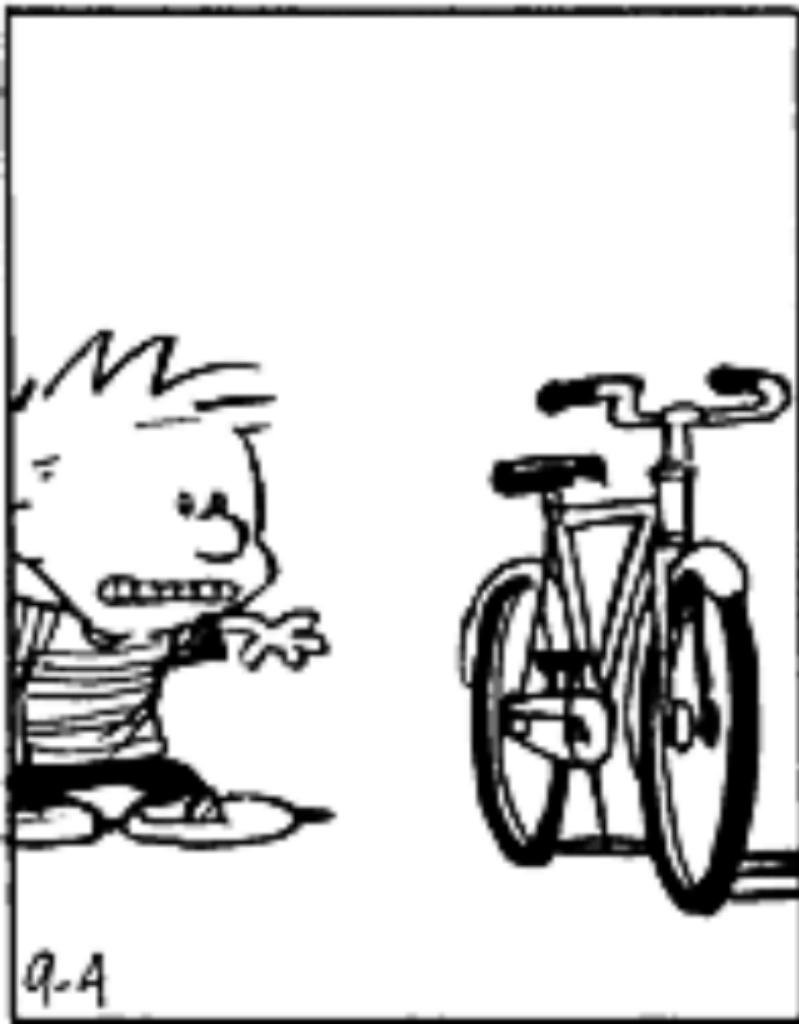
WELL, I DON'T CARE. I'M NOT SEWING VELCRO ON THE OUTSIDE OF ALL HIS CLOTHES.

WELL, ABOUT THEN MY GRAVITY CAME BACK, SO I...

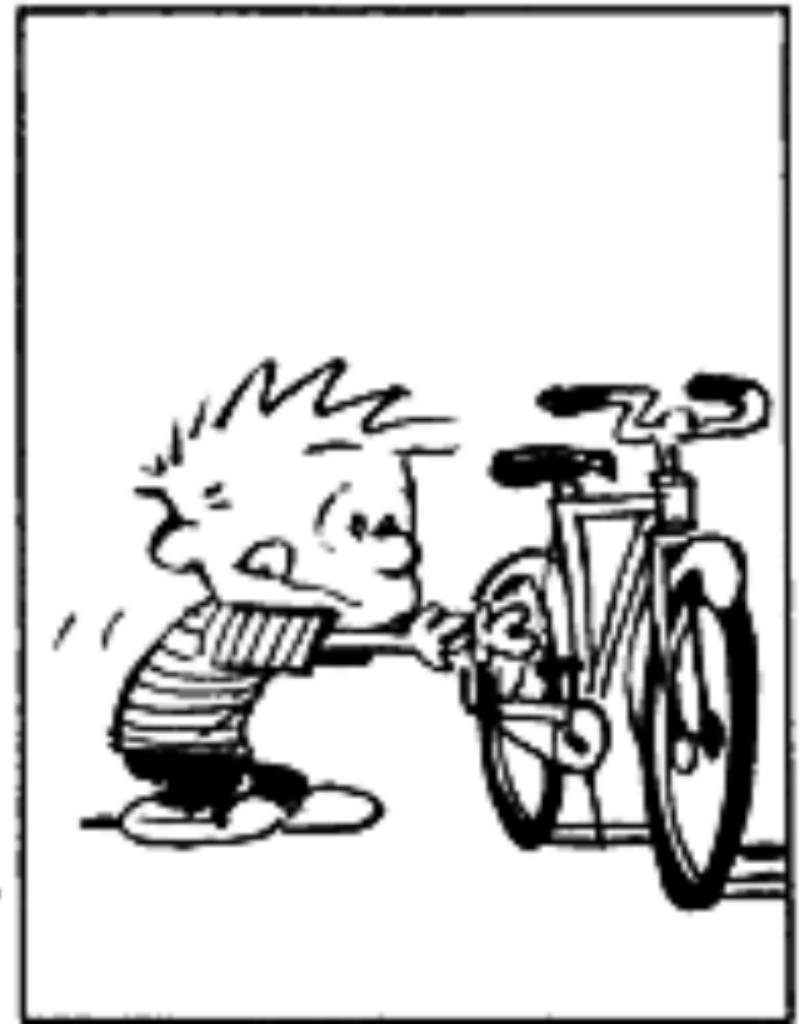








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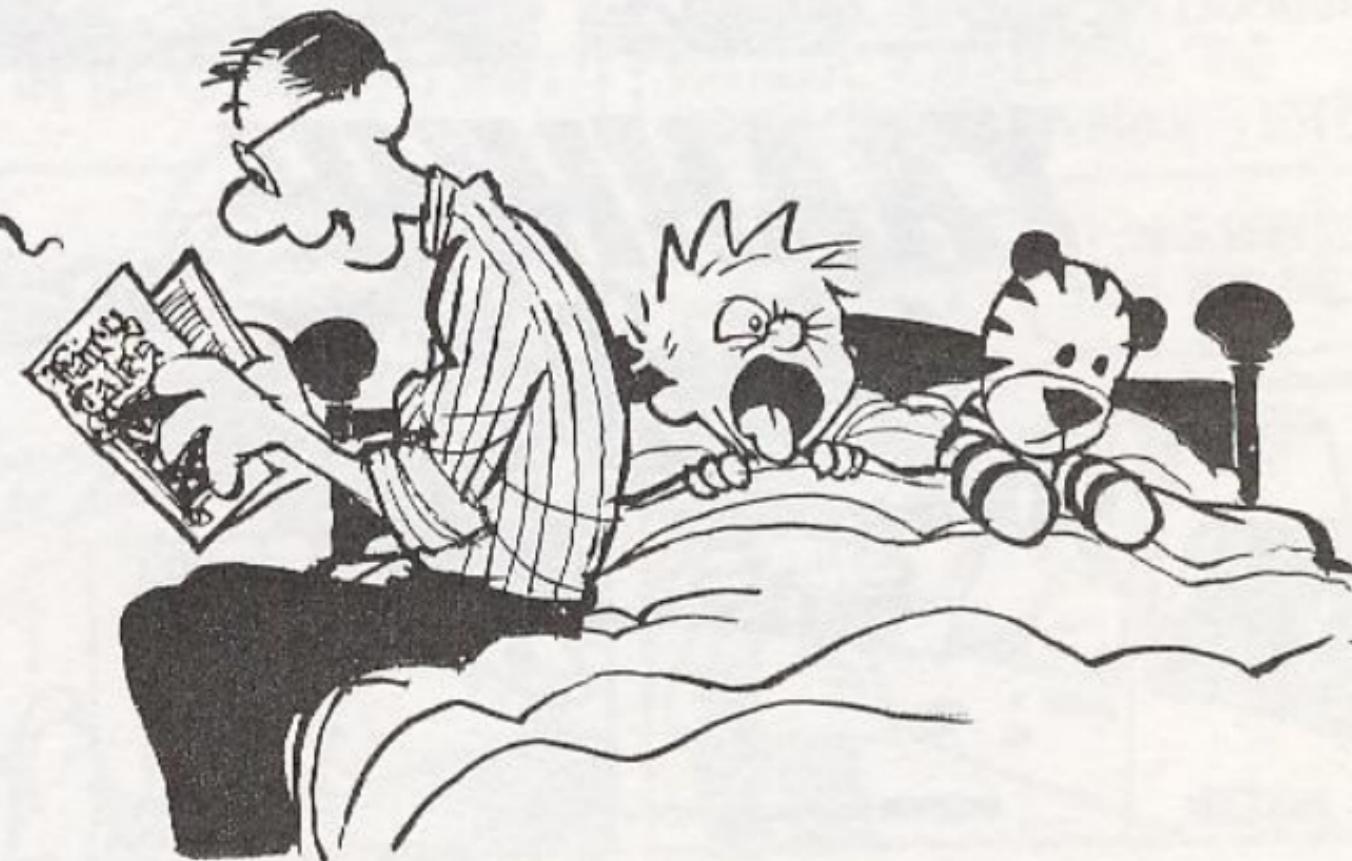
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WATSON

LOOK, THERE'S A FROG!



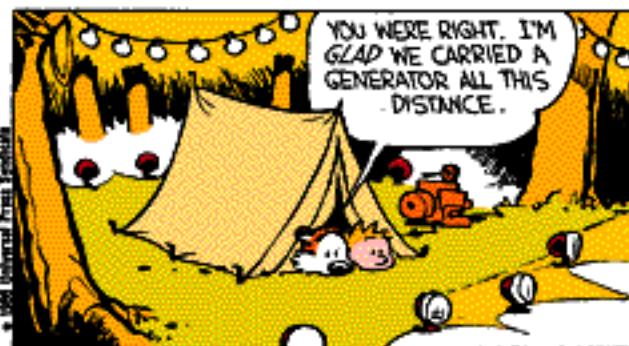


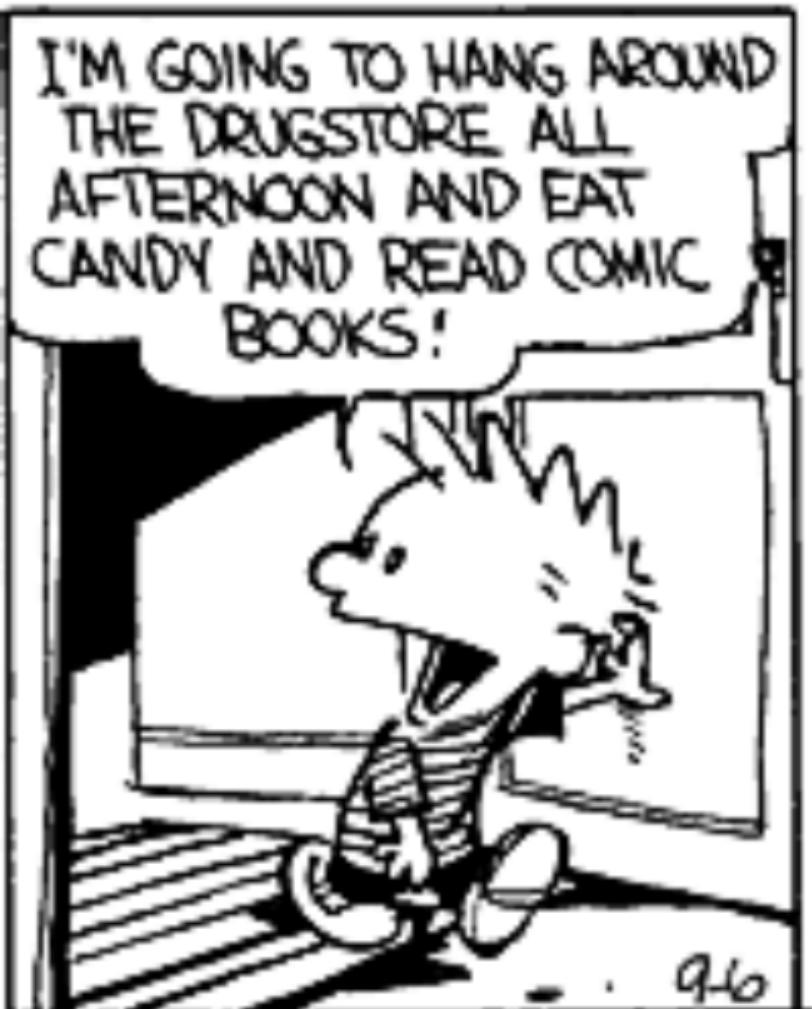
# Calvin and Hobbes

by  
WATerson



6/11 WATerson

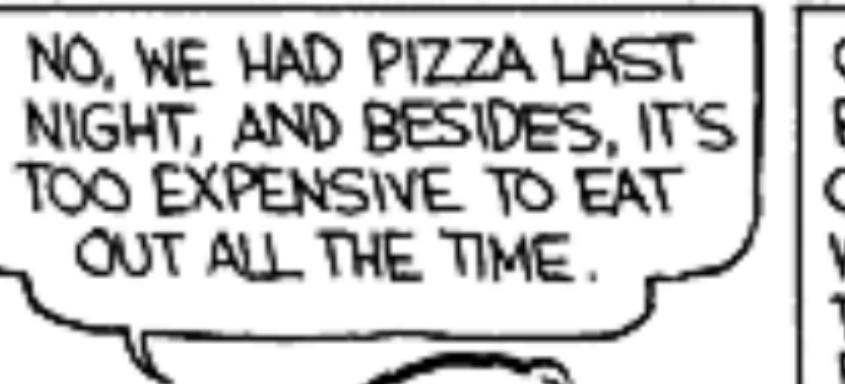




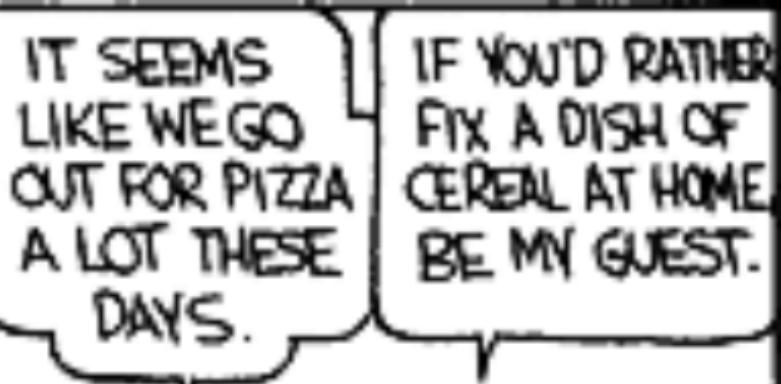
AND YOU CAN STOP  
GOOSE-STEPPING  
AROUND THE HOUSE!

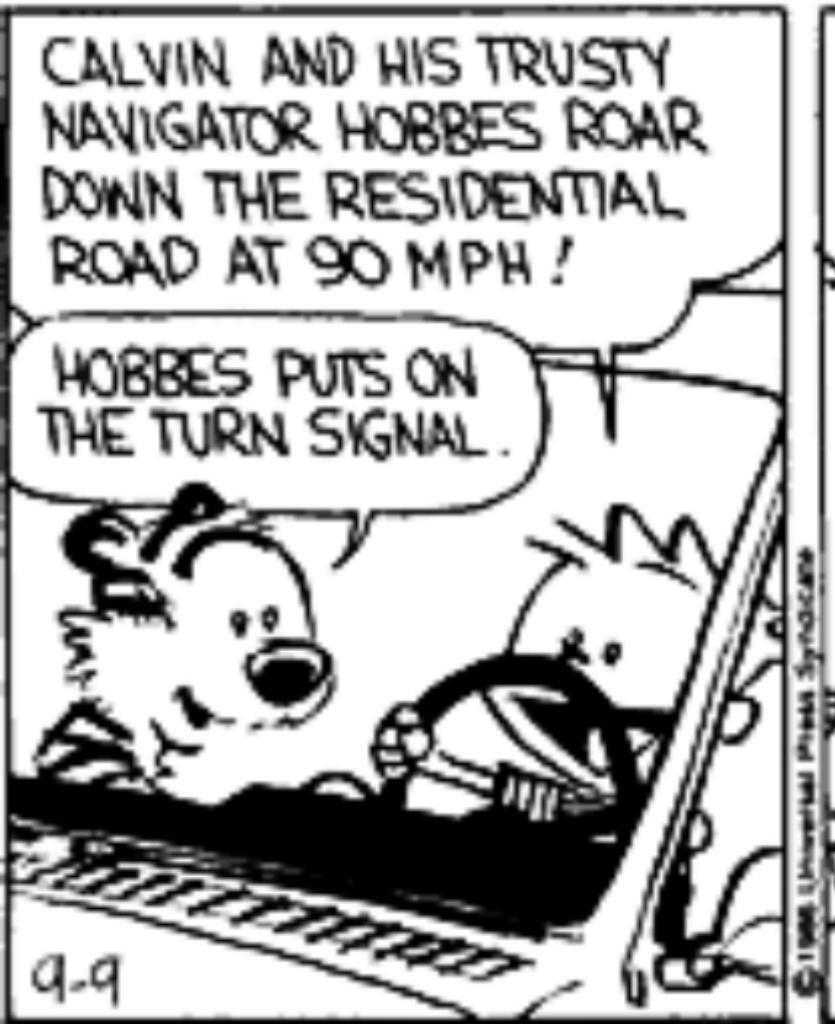


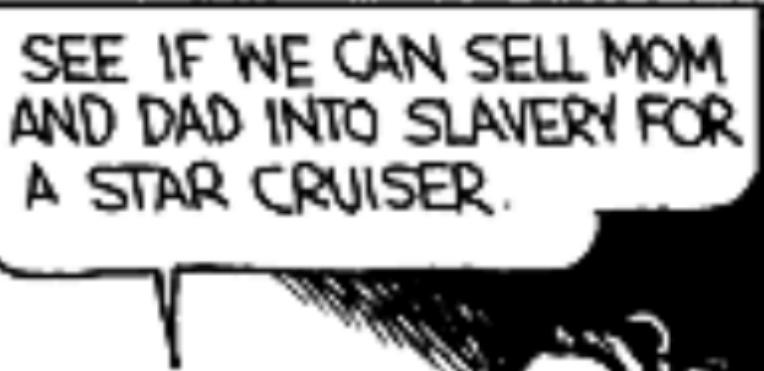
9-B



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# Calvin and Hobbes

by WATERTON

SPACEMAN SPIFF IS HIT!  
HE'S GOING DOWN!

FORTUNATELY, OUR HERO ALWAYS  
BUCKLES UP!

THE FEARLESS SPACEMAN SPIFF HAS  
CRASHED ON A DISTANT WORLD!

THE PLANET'S ATMOSPHERE IS THICK  
WITH NOXIOUS FUMES AND GASES!  
OUR HERO CAN HARDLY BREATHE.

SPIFF MUST FIND HELP  
QUICKLY... BUT IS THERE  
ANY LIFE ON THIS  
HOSTILE WORLD?

HIS QUESTION IS ANSWERED WHEN  
A HIDEOUS BLOB OF GELATINOUS  
MUCK COOZES OUT OF A CREVACE  
TOWARD HIM!

SPIFF'S BLASTER IS  
USELESS AGAINST  
THE SLIME!

OUR HERO TRIES TO ESCAPE, BUT  
THE SUFFOCATING STENCH ENVELOPS  
HIM! WHAT A DISGUSTING FATE!

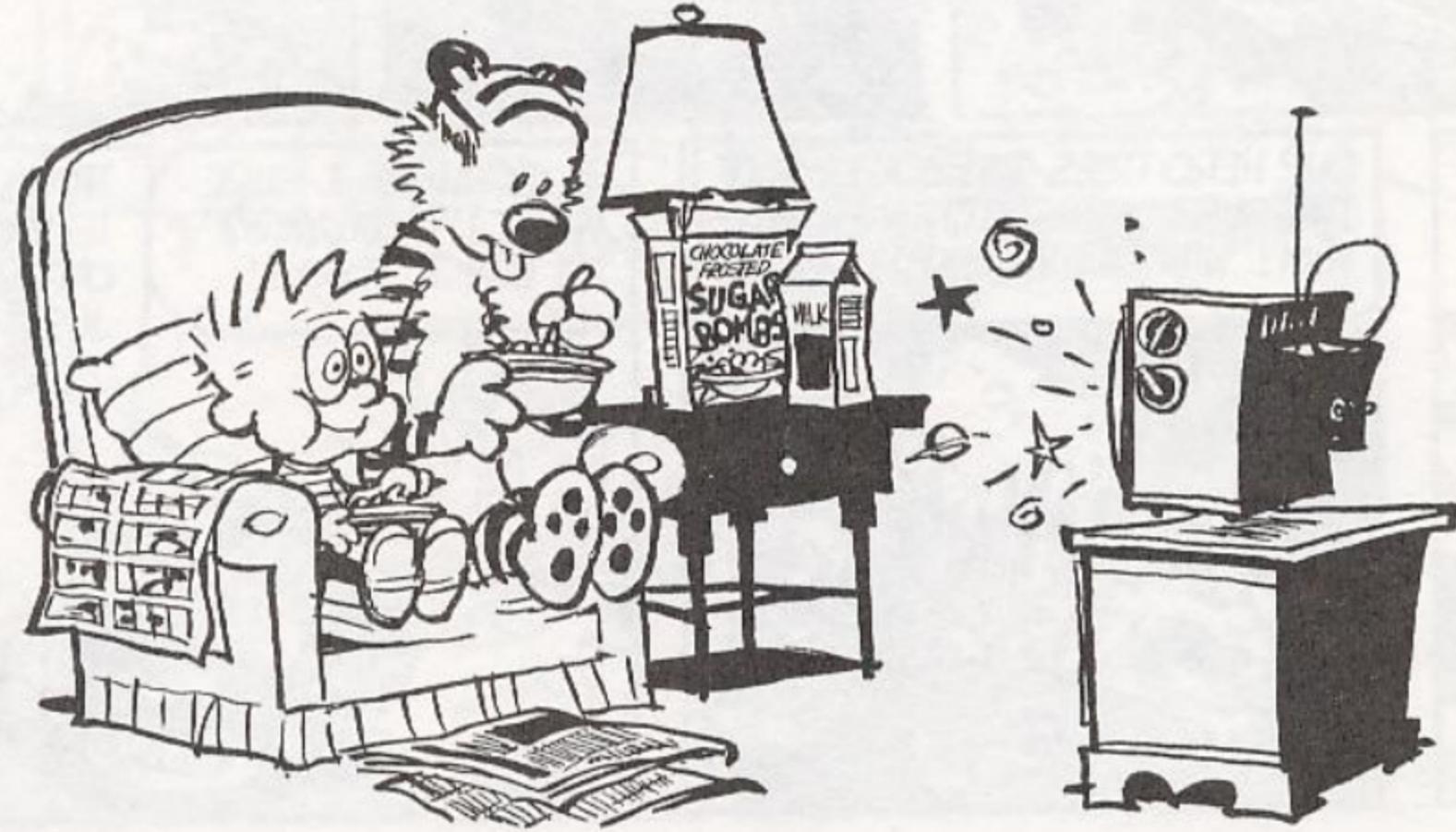
YEECHHH! I SURE  
WISH I'D BROUGHT  
MY LUNCH TODAY!

THAT'S GROSS, CALVIN!  
IF YOU DON'T LIKE THE  
CAFETERIA'S TAPIOCA,  
JUST LEAVE IT ALONE!









I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!  
HOMEWORK ALREADY!  
I JUST GOT BACK TO  
SCHOOL!



I HAVE TO WRITE A  
PARAGRAPH ON WHAT  
I DID OVER THE SUMMER!  
**A WHOLE PARAGRAPH!!**



I'LL NEVER BE ABLE  
TO WRITE THAT MUCH!  
**IT'S NOT FAIR!!**



HOW'S IT  
COMING?



NOT SO GOOD.  
WHAT DID YOU  
DO BESIDES  
WATCH TV ?







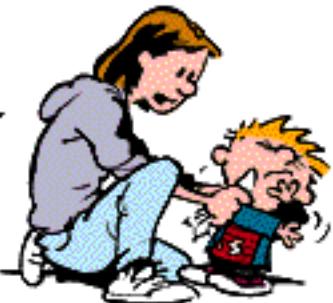




# Calvin and Hobbes

by WATKINSON

QUIT SQUIRMING, CALVIN.  
YOU'VE GOT ICE CREAM  
ALL OVER YOUR SHIRT.



RATS, I WAS SAYING  
IT FOR LATER.



THANKS FOR THE  
ICE CREAM, DAD.  
IT WAS GREAT.

YOU'RE  
WELCOME.



I'M TIRED OF  
PULLING YOU.  
IT'S MY TURN  
TO RIDE.

YOUR DAD DIDN'T  
GET ME ANY  
ICE CREAM, SO  
I GET TO  
RIDE BOTH WAYS.



NO, YOU DON'T!  
DAD SAID TIGERS  
DON'T LIKE  
ICE CREAM!  
IT'S MY TURN  
TO RIDE!



TIGERS DON'T KNOW  
IF THEY LIKE ICE  
CREAM UNTIL THEY  
TRY EVERY KIND.  
I'M NOT PULLING.

I'VE GOT NEWS,  
PUZZ BRAIN.  
I'M NOT PULLING,  
EITHER!

WELL THEN, I  
GUESS WE'LL  
BOTH JUST SIT  
HERE UNTIL  
WE DIE.



WHY DO THESE "WALKS"  
ALWAYS END UP  
AS "RIDES"?

OH, YOU NEED THE  
EXERCISE MORE  
ANYWAY.





OK, HOBBS, HERE'S THE  
PLAN TO PUT MOE OUT  
OF COMMISSION.



YOU COME TO SCHOOL WITH  
ME, AND WHEN MOE COMES  
TO STEAL MY MONEY, YOU  
JUMP OUT AND EAT HIM!



EAT HIM ??  
I COULDN'T  
DO THAT!

SURE YOU  
COULD!  
WHAT'S WRONG  
WITH THAT??



FAT KIDS ARE  
HIGH IN  
CHOLESTEROL.



WELL, JUST CHEW  
HIM UP AND  
SPIT HIM OUT,  
I DON'T CARE!!





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9.25



WATerson



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**RING  
RING**



9-27

HELLO, CALVIN SPEAKING.  
I'D LIKE TO ORDER A  
LARGE ANCHONY PIZZA.



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WHAT?  
I...??

OH, I'M SORRY.  
YOU MUST HAVE  
DIALED THE WRONG  
NUMBER. GOODBYE.



I TRY TO MAKE  
EVERYONE'S DAY A  
LITTLE MORE SURREAL.







A SOMBRERO? ARE YOU CRAZY?? COOL PEOPLE DON'T WEAR SOMBREROS!  
**NOBODY** WEARS SOMBREROS!





# Calvin and Hobbes

by WATERSON



OH LOOK, YOU'VE GOT YOUR STUFFED TIGER! CAN I SQUEEZE HIM?



WHAT ARE YOU, CRAZY?  
HOBBE'S IS A FEROIOUS  
MAN-EATING JUNGLE  
BEAST!

FEROCIOUS? HE  
LOOKS FUZZY AND  
CUDLTY TO ME!

HA! BENEATH THAT SOFT EXTERIOR LIE  
TERRIBLE MANDIBLES OF BONE-CRUSHING DEATH!  
HELL GRIND YOU INTO HAMBURGER!

EACH MIGHTY PAW HIDES RAZOR-SHARP CLAWS TO RIP THE LIVING  
HIDE OFF ANY HUMAN THAT  
WANDERS TOO CLOSE! HE'S  
A MONSTER!



NO, HE'S NOT. HE'S  
A BIG CUTIE.

OH NO! I CAN'T  
LOOK!!

SO WHAT HAPPENED TO  
THE MANDIBLES OF  
DEATH, YOU SISSEY  
FURBALL??

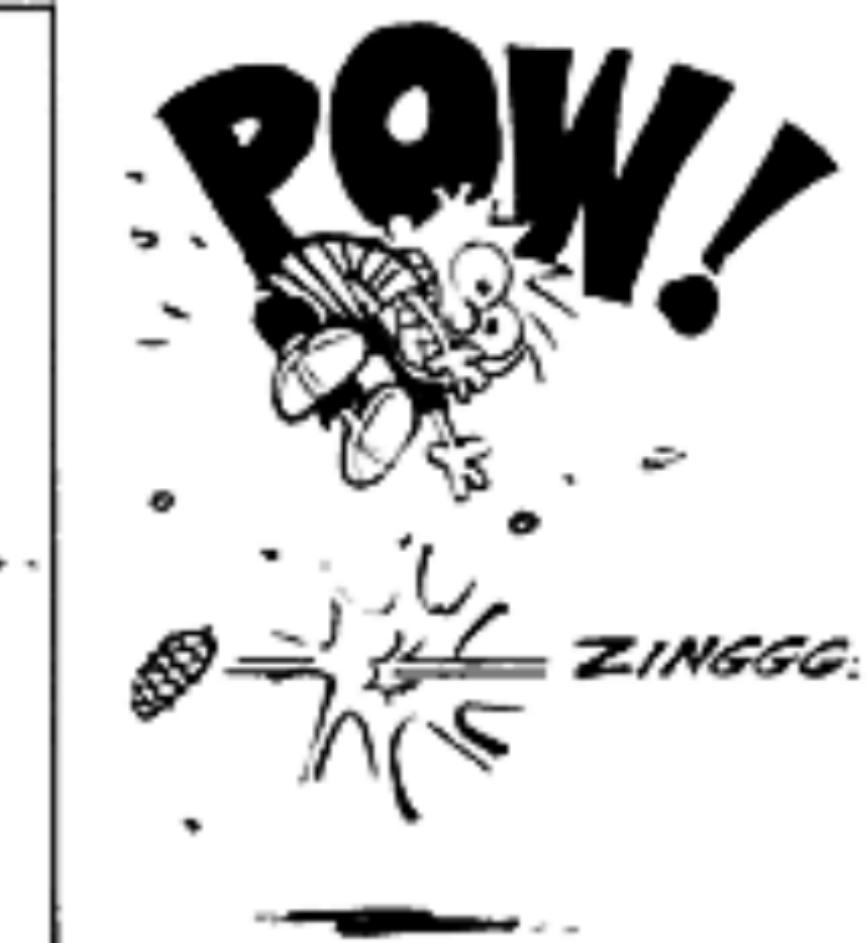
I WAS BEGUILLED  
BY HER  
FEMININE CHARKS  
YOW.



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4-2

WATTERSON









WITH GREAT EFFORT, CALVIN  
THE HUMAN INSECT ADVANCES  
THE PAPER IN THE TYPEWRITER.

HIS ONLY HOPE FOR PROPER  
MEDICAL TREATMENT LIES IN  
HIS ABILITY TO WRITE A  
LEGIBLE MESSAGE TO HIS  
FAMILY!

f come, so  
ally when I

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20 30  
WABSON

HE CRAWLS TO EACH KEY  
AND JUMPS!



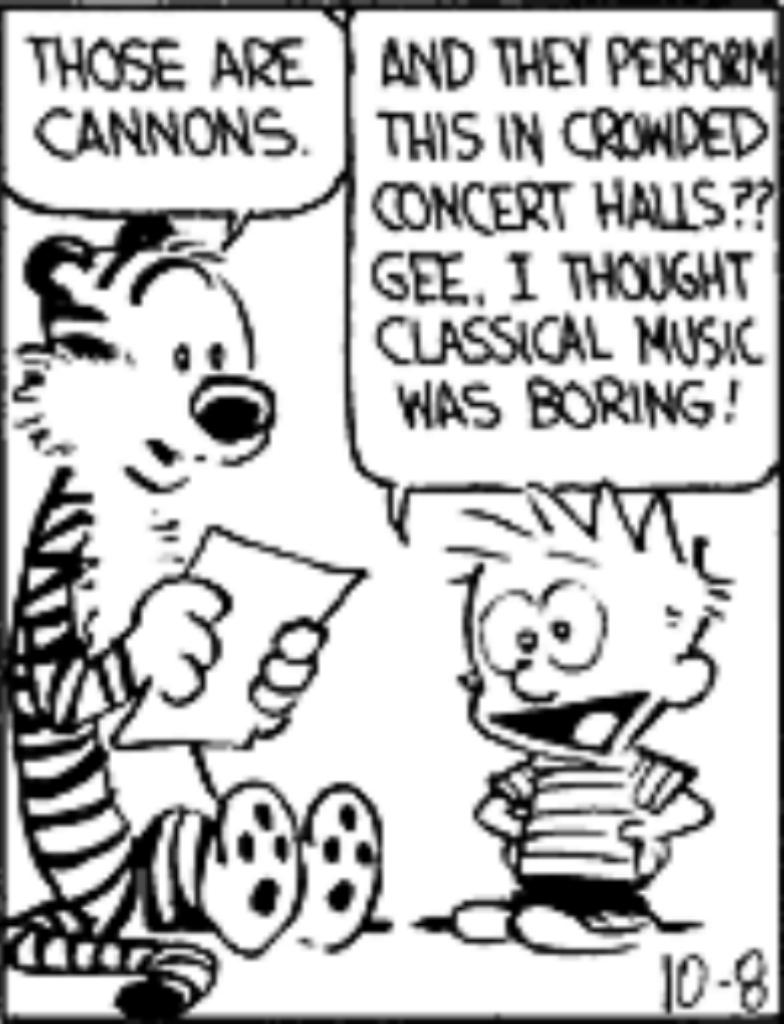
WHO WROTE "HELP I'M A BUG"  
ON MY LETTER TO GRANDMA?



EVIDENTLY  
SOME BUG.  
HOW STRANGE.

10-6

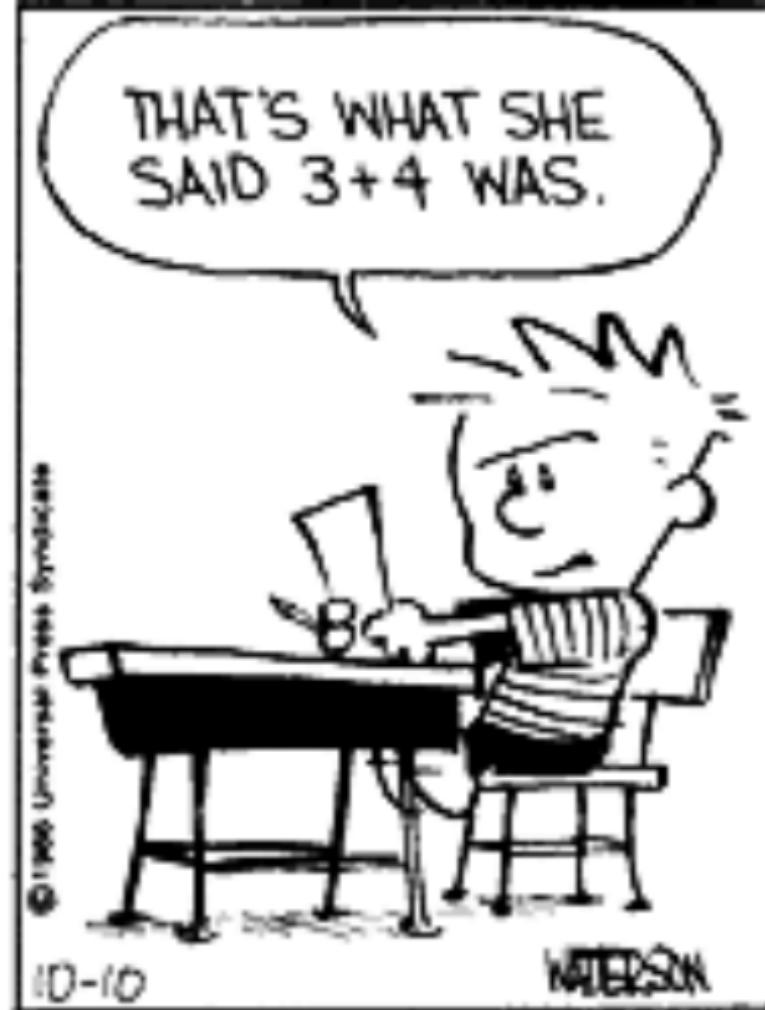
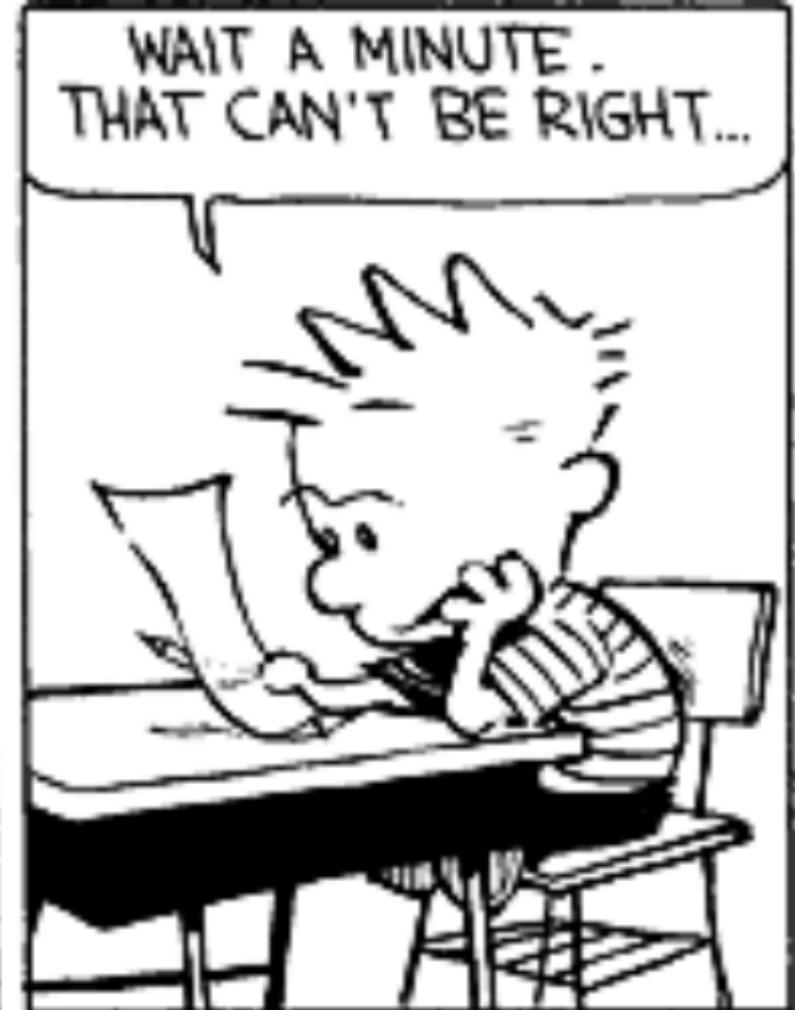
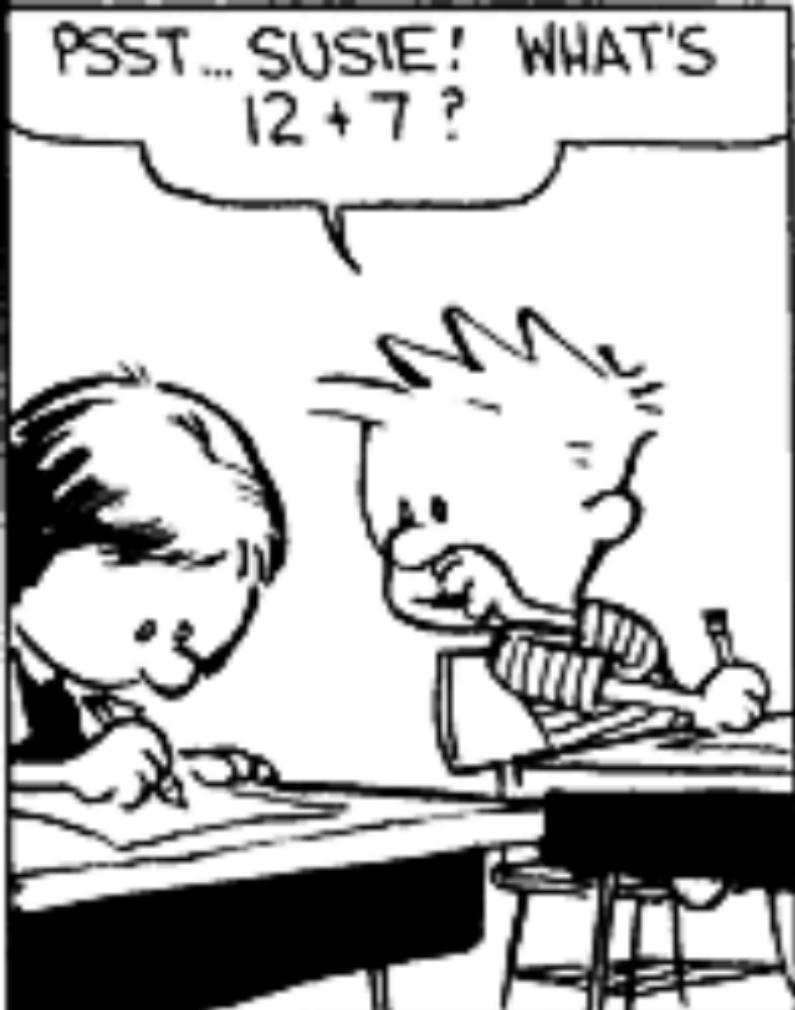






I WENT TO SCHOOL, PLAYED  
OUTSIDE, AND DID MY  
HOMEWORK. I'M EXHAUSTED.







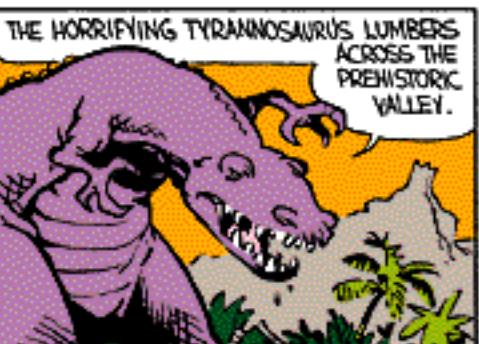
# Calvin and Hobbes

by  
WATSON

WERE THERE DINOSAURS  
WHEN YOU WERE A  
KID, DAD?

OH SURE! YOUR GRANDFATHER  
AND I USED TO PUT ON OUR  
LEOPARD SKINS AND HUNT  
BRONTOSAURUS FOR ALL THE  
CLAN RITUALS.

LISTEN, BUSTER, I THINK CALVIN'S  
GRADES ARE  
BAD ENOUGH  
ALREADY, DON'T  
YOU?

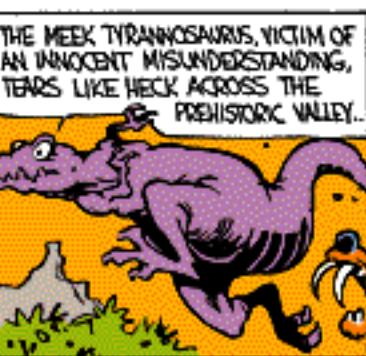


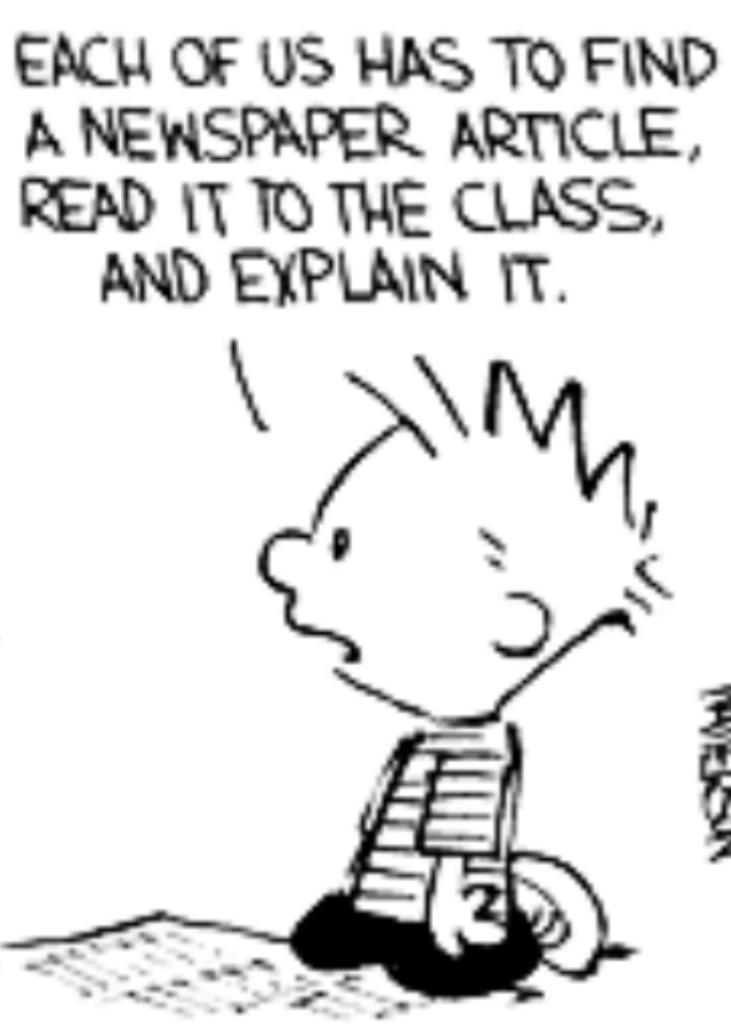
GG = MMF &  
YOW  
GZZZ

MKN  
GBZZ... YOW...

**WAKE  
UP!**

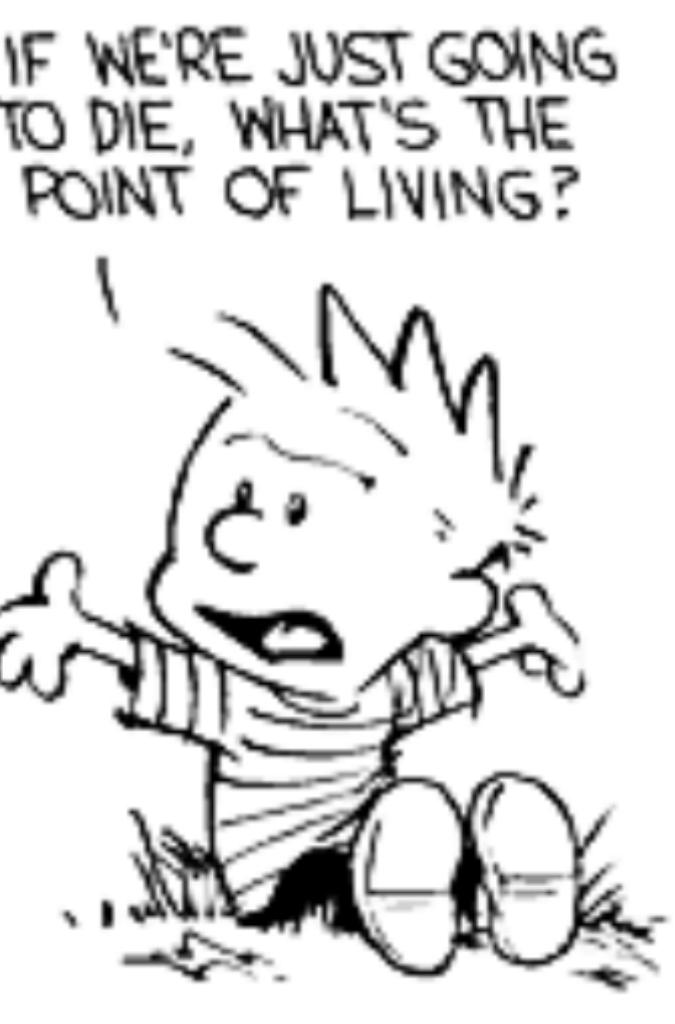
THE MEEK TYRANNOSAURUS, VICTIM OF  
AN INNOCENT MISUNDERSTANDING,  
TEARS LIKE HELL ACROSS THE  
PREHISTORIC VALLEY...



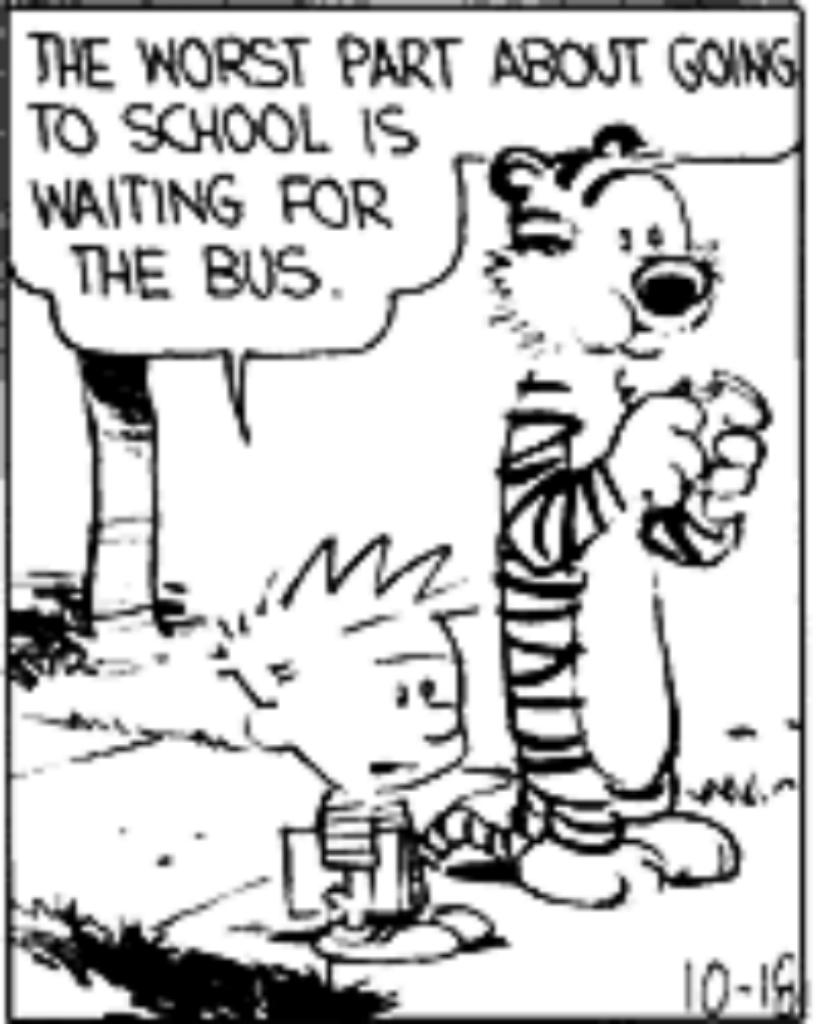










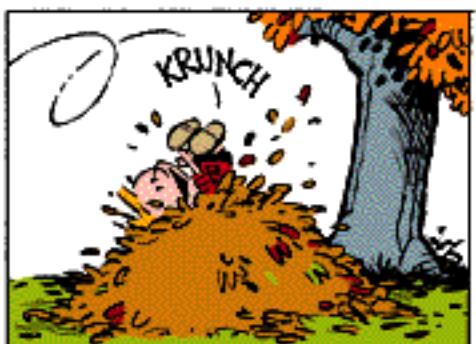
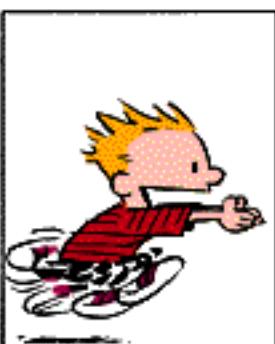


# Calvin and Hobbes

by  
WATSON

NOW WHERE DID ALL  
THE BED PILLOWS GO?

THIS IS GONNA  
BE SOFT!



AS YOU CAN SEE, SPACEMAN SPIFF, WE HAVE WAYS OF EXTRACTING INFORMATION FROM EVEN THE MOST UNCOOPERATIVE PRISONERS!



OUR HERO, CAPTURED BY ZORKONS, EYES THE DIABOLICAL INSTRUMENTS OF TORTURE!



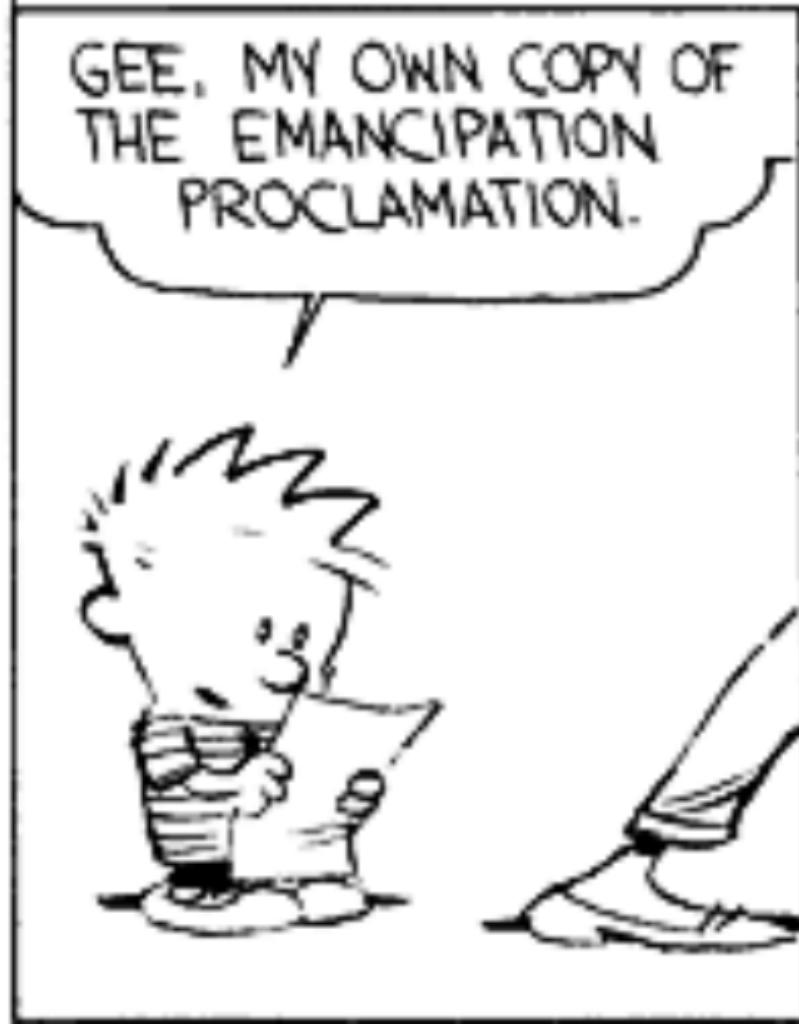
VERY AMUSING, YOU TWISTED SPACE FROG. WHAT'S *THIS* FIENDISH DEVICE CALLED?



A CHIN-UP BAR. GET ON IT.



SPIFF READIES HIS DARING ESCAPE...





AH...AH...AH..



..AH...



WERNER

KBTCHHH!



WHY'D YOU  
HOLD IT IN?



I'M TRYING  
TO BLOW  
MY SHOES  
OFF.

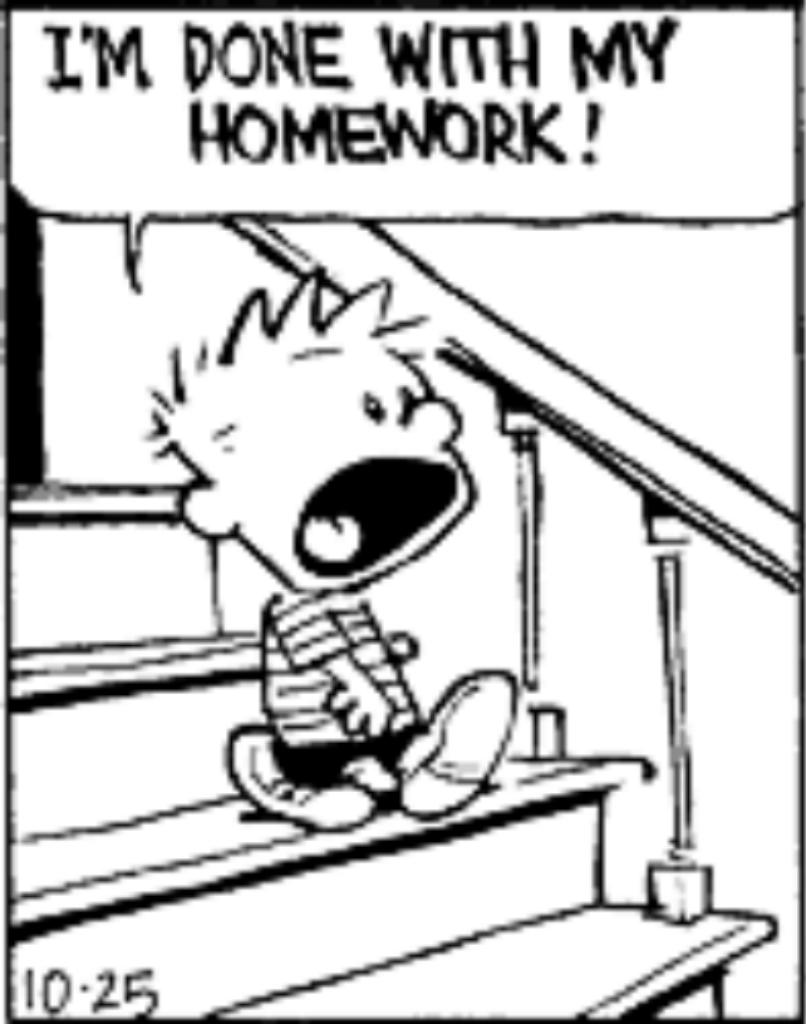


IT SAYS ON THE BACK  
OF THIS RECORD THAT THE  
COMPOSER COULD PLAY THE  
PIANO AT AGE THREE.



HE WROTE HIS FIRST  
SYMPHONY WHEN HE  
WAS FOUR.





# Calvin and HOBBES

by  
WATERSON

WIN  
WHAT?

THE  
GAME.

NO LUGGAGE?  
NO TOASTER OVEN?

SO IF YOU CAPTURE THE OTHER GUY'S FLAG AND MAKE IT BACK TO YOUR TERRITORY, YOU WIN.

HEY, YOU CAN'T HIDE YOUR FLAG IN A TREE! IT'S TOO HARD TO CAPTURE!

THAT'S NOT A RULE. I CAN HIDE MY FLAG ANYWHERE!

WELL, IT'S A RULE NOW! FROM NOW ON, NO FLAGS IN TREES!

OK, BUT I JUST TAGGED YOU, SO YOU HAVE TO GO TO JAIL.

WHAT?  
IT'S A TIME OUT! I WAS MAKING A NEW RULE!

YOU DIDN'T OFFICIALLY CALL A TIME OUT. OFF TO JAIL WITH YOU!

FORGET IT! FROM NOW ON, IF YOU'RE DISCUSSING A NEW RULE, IT'S AUTOMATICALLY A TIME OUT.

OK, TIME IN!  
**TAG!**

YOU CAN'T DO THAT! WE HAVE TO SAY "TIME IN" TOGETHER!

SINCE WHEN?? YOU'RE JUST CHANGING THE RULES SO YOU'LL WIN!

I AM NOT! I'M JUST TRYING TO KEEP YOU FROM CHEATING!

JUST A MINUTE, MUFFIN HEAD. ARE YOU CALLING ME A CHEATER?

WHO'S A MUFFIN HEAD?

SHREY BRAH! YOWP!  
ARRGH!

MOM SAYS WE SHOULD TAKE UP MONOPOLY.

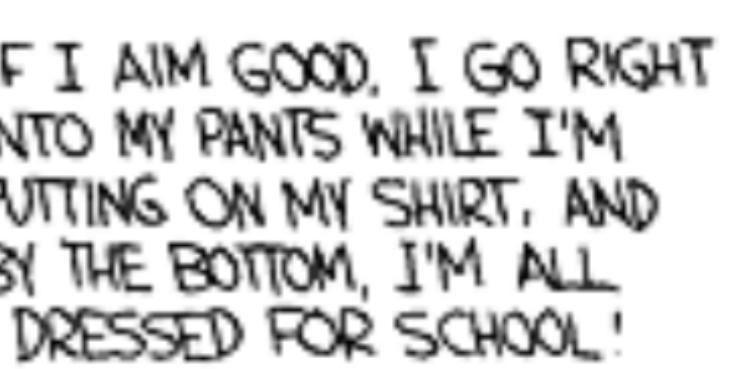
NO WAY, BUSTER.  
I KNOW ALL ABOUT THOSE "INTEREST-FREE BANK LOANS" TO YOURSELF!



LOOK, MOM, I PUT ALL MY CLOTHES FOR TOMORROW ON THE STAIRS.



THEN IN THE MORNING,  
I'LL RUN OUT IN MY  
UNDERWEAR AND SLIDE  
DOWN AT TOP SPEED!



IF I AIM GOOD, I GO RIGHT  
INTO MY PANTS WHILE I'M  
PUTTING ON MY SHIRT, AND  
BY THE BOTTOM, I'M ALL  
DRESSED FOR SCHOOL!

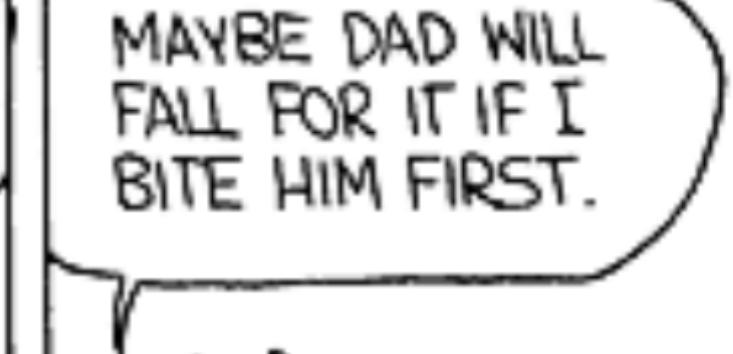


AND IF YOU PUT MY CEREAL  
ON THE STAIRS TOO, I WON'T  
HAVE TO GET UP UNTIL 30  
SECONDS BEFORE THE BUS COMES.

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10-27

ACK IGG



10-28

WATTERSON



# Calvin and HOBBE\$

HENDERSON



ENEMY SIGHTED!  
BATTLE STATIONS!  
BATTLE STATIONS!

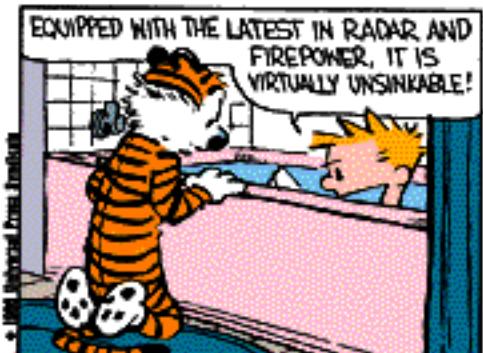
RED ALERT!

# AHWOOGA! AHWOOGA!

HERE'S THE MIGHTY  
AIRCRAFT CARRIER!



EQUIPPED WITH THE LATEST IN RADAR AND  
FIREPOWER, IT IS  
VIRTUALLY UNSINKABLE!



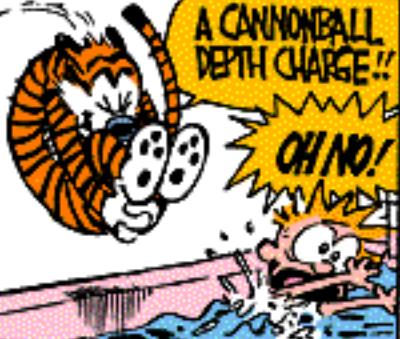
I KNOW WHAT CAN  
SINK IT.



YEAH?  
WHAT?

A CANNONBALL  
DEPTH CHARGE!!

OH NO!



PFOOM!  
HAHA! THAT WAS GREAT!  
YOU EMPTIED THE WHOLE  
TUB! TURN ON THE WATER  
AND LET'S DO IT AGAIN!



WE SEEM TO HAVE A  
WATERFALL DOWN THE  
STAIRWAY, DEAR. I'LL  
GO SEE WHAT YOUR  
KID IS DOING.

MY KID?!!?  
C'MERE AND  
LET ME EXPLAIN  
SOMETHING  
TO YOU...









# Calvin and Hobbes

by Bill Watterson







HI, MOM! SINCE YOU'RE SICK, I'M BRINGING YOU BREAKFAST IN BED!



I PREPARED EGGS, TOAST AND ORANGE JUICE FOR YOU ALL BY MYSELF!



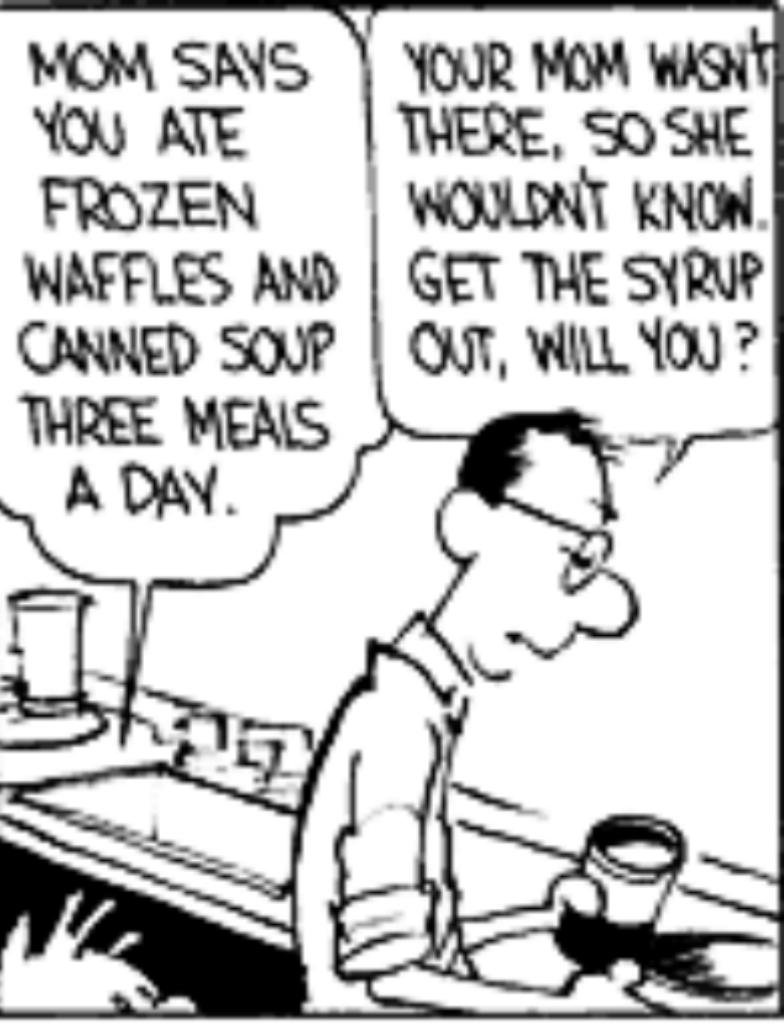
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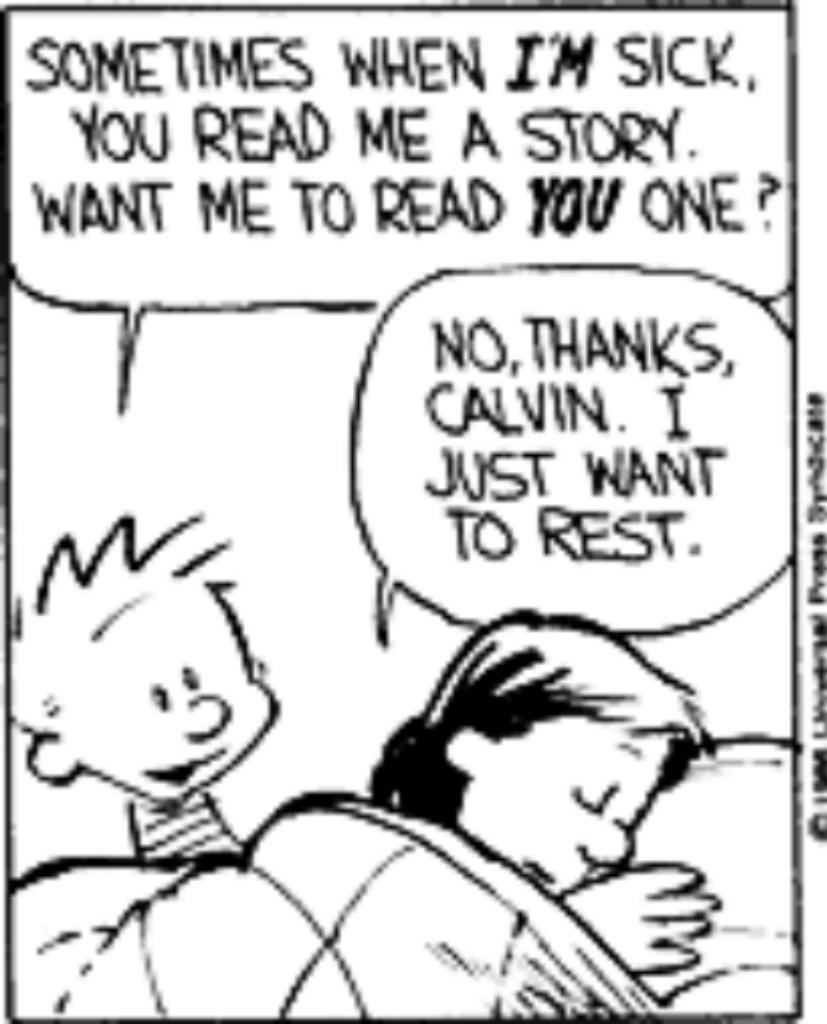
11-4



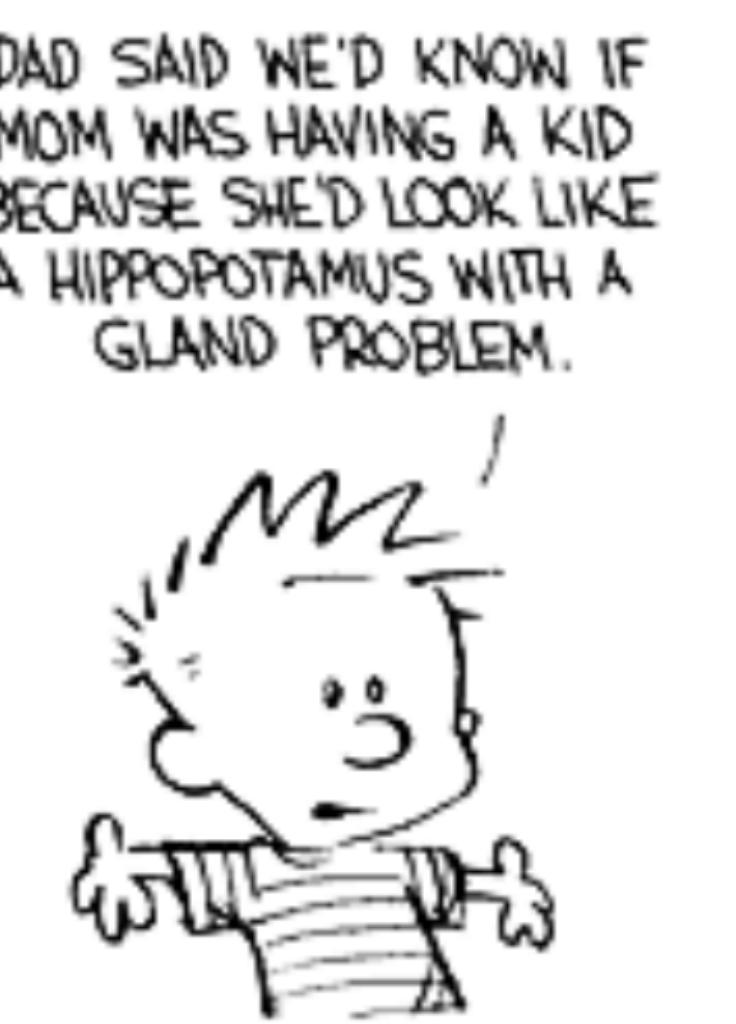
DAD SAID NOT TO TELL YOU ABOUT THAT TILL YOU'RE BETTER.

WATerson









HEY, MOM, I GOT A  
PART IN THE CLASS  
PLAY!

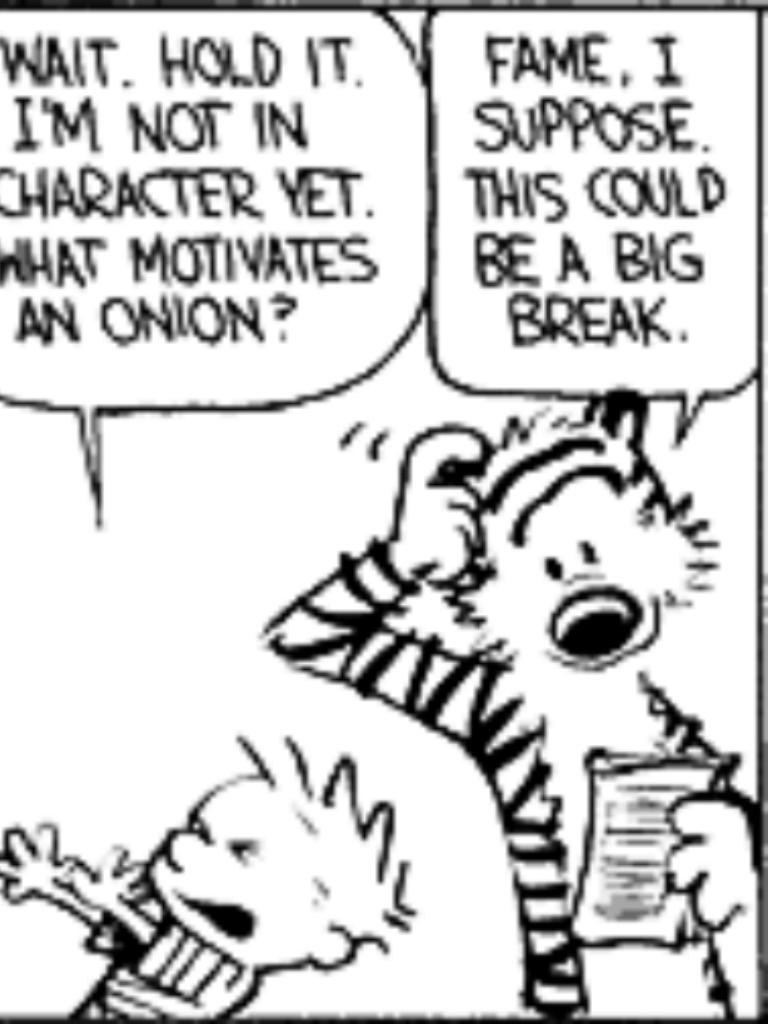
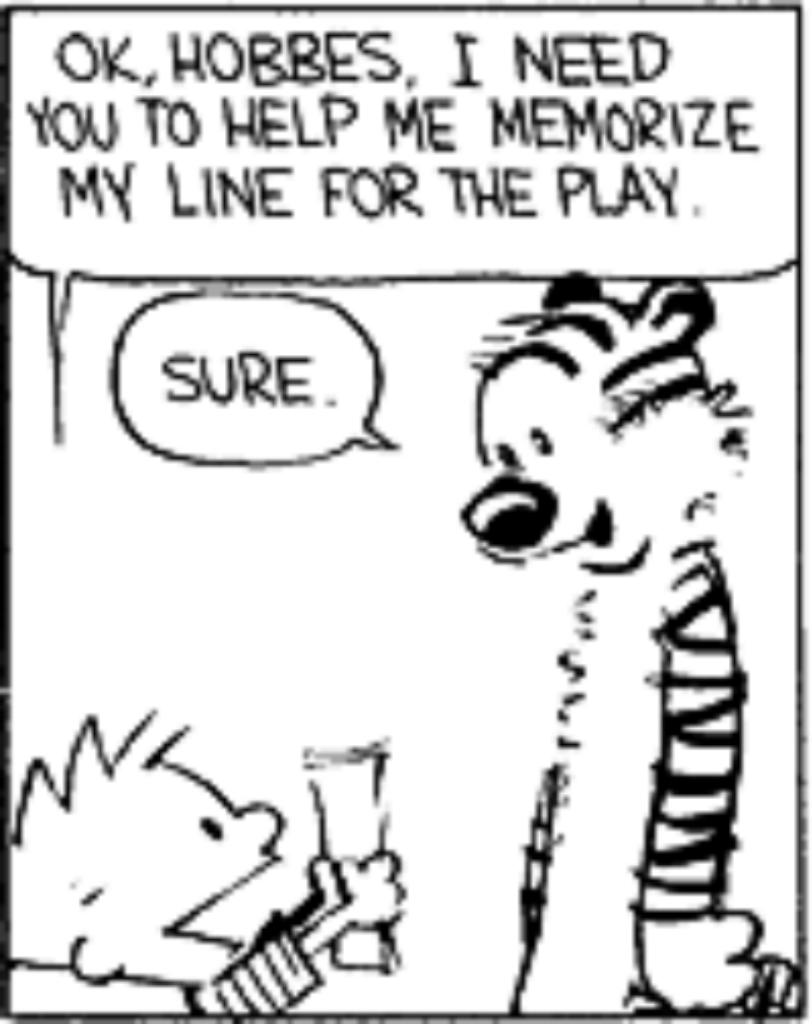
I GET  
TO SAY A  
LINE, AND  
EVERYTHING!

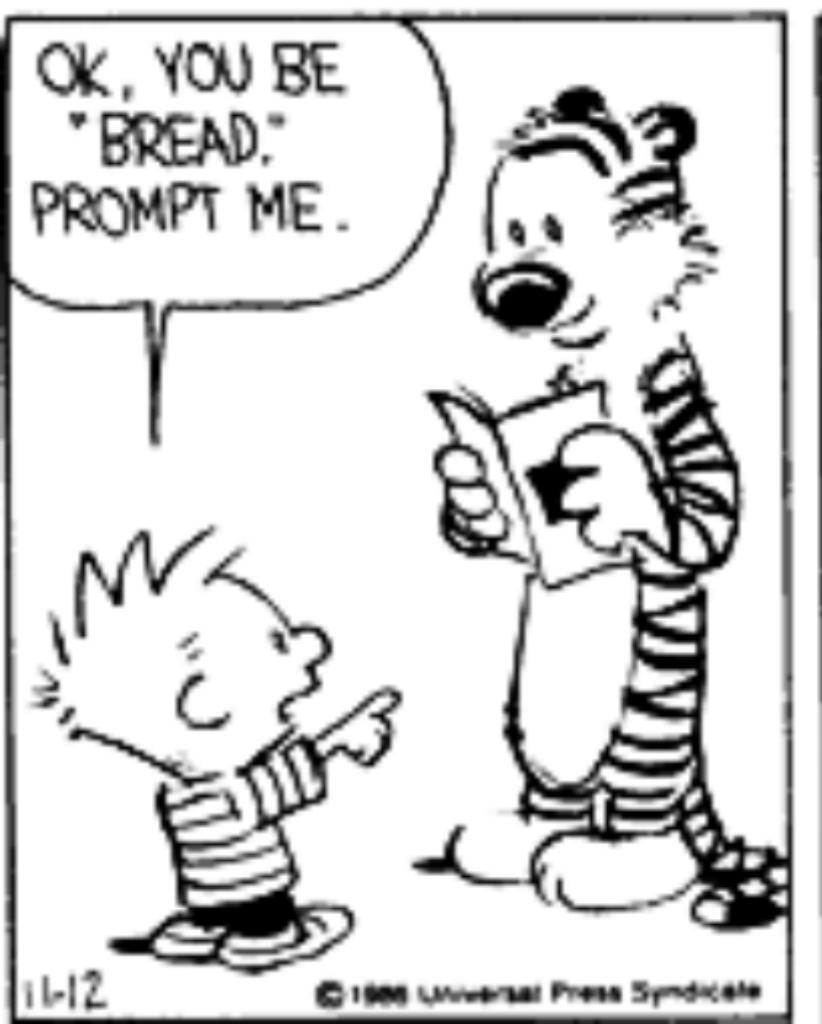
THAT'S  
WONDERFUL,  
CALVIN.

IT'S A GREAT DRAMATIC ROLE!  
MY CHARACTER WILL HAVE  
EVERYONE IN TEARS AT THE  
END OF THE SECOND ACT!

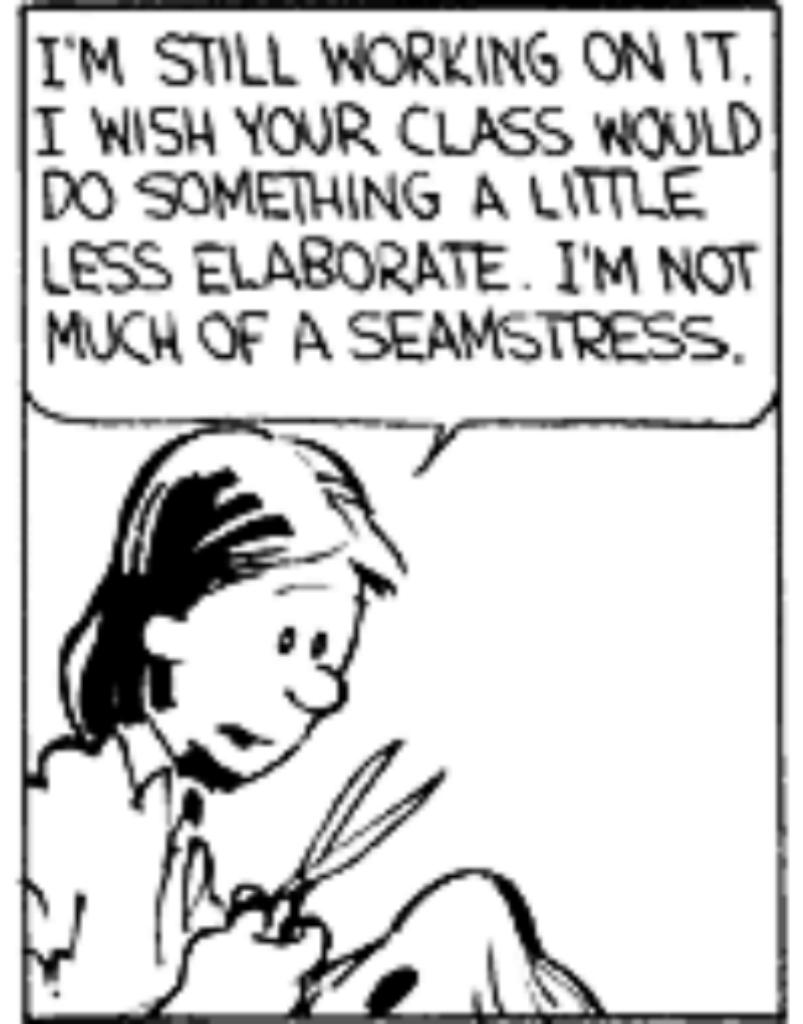
WHAT'S  
THE PLAY?

"NUTRITION AND  
THE FOUR FOOD  
GROUPS." I'M  
AN ONION.







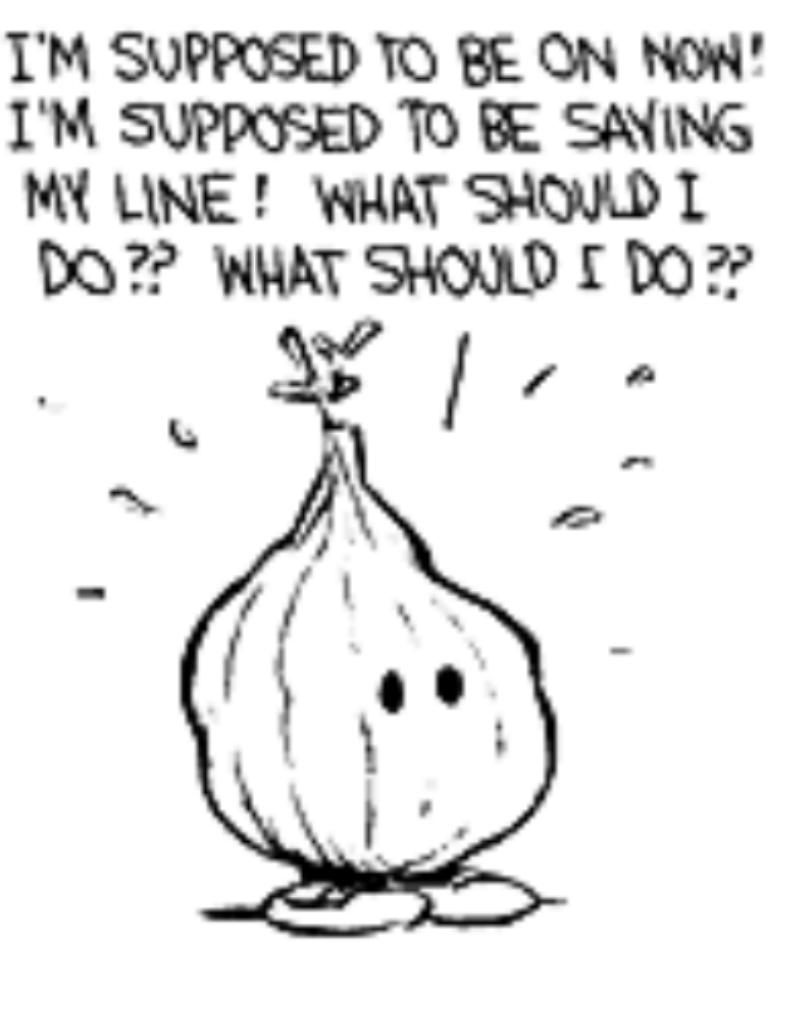














TERRIBLE. I GOT STUCK  
IN MY ZIPPER IN THE BATH-  
ROOM, AND THEY HAD TO  
STOP THE PLAY AND GET  
A JANITOR TO FIND ME  
AND GET ME OUT.

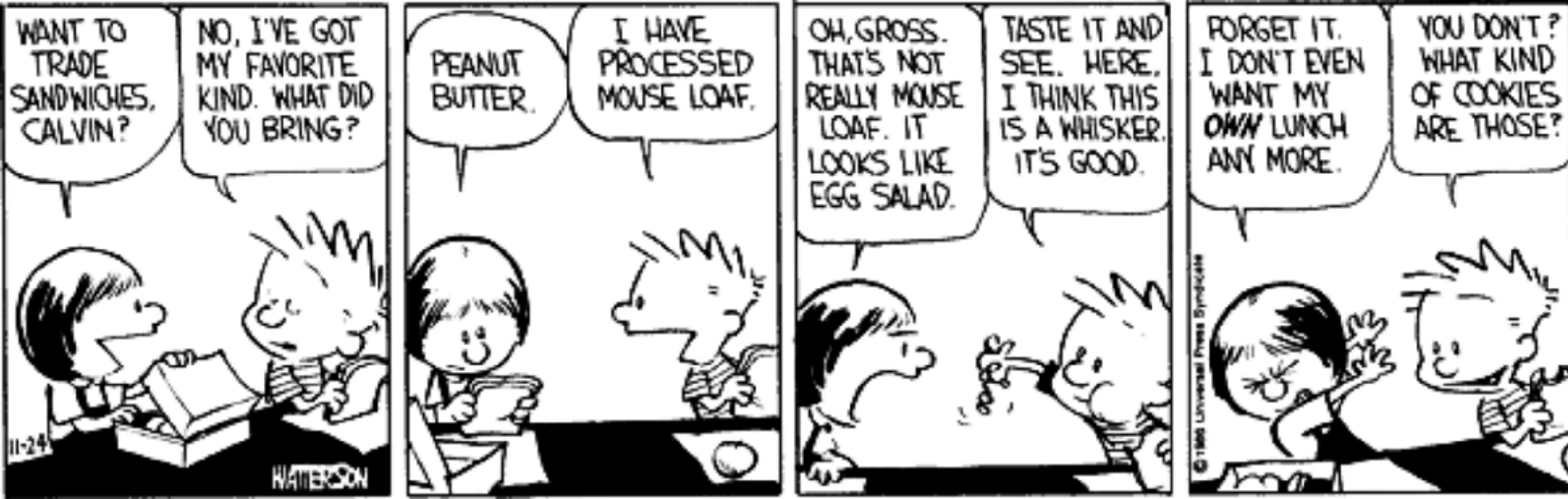


# Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON







11-24

WATTERSON

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WEDSON

# Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON



SNOW  
PANTS.



ZOP ZIP ZOP ZIP ZOP ZIP ZOP ZIP ZOP ZIP ZOP ZIP ZOP



**WELL? LET'S HAVE  
SOME SNOW!!**



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IT'S SNOWING! I CAN MAKE  
IT SNOW! I'M PSYCHOKINETIC!  
HEY! HEY!



OOH, HE'S GOING  
TO HATE ME FOR THIS.



HOW DO THEY KNOW THE  
LOAD LIMIT ON BRIDGES,  
DAD?



THEY DRIVE BIGGER AND  
BIGGER TRUCKS OVER THE  
BRIDGE UNTIL IT BREAKS.



THEN THEY WEIGH THE  
LAST TRUCK AND  
REBUILD THE BRIDGE.

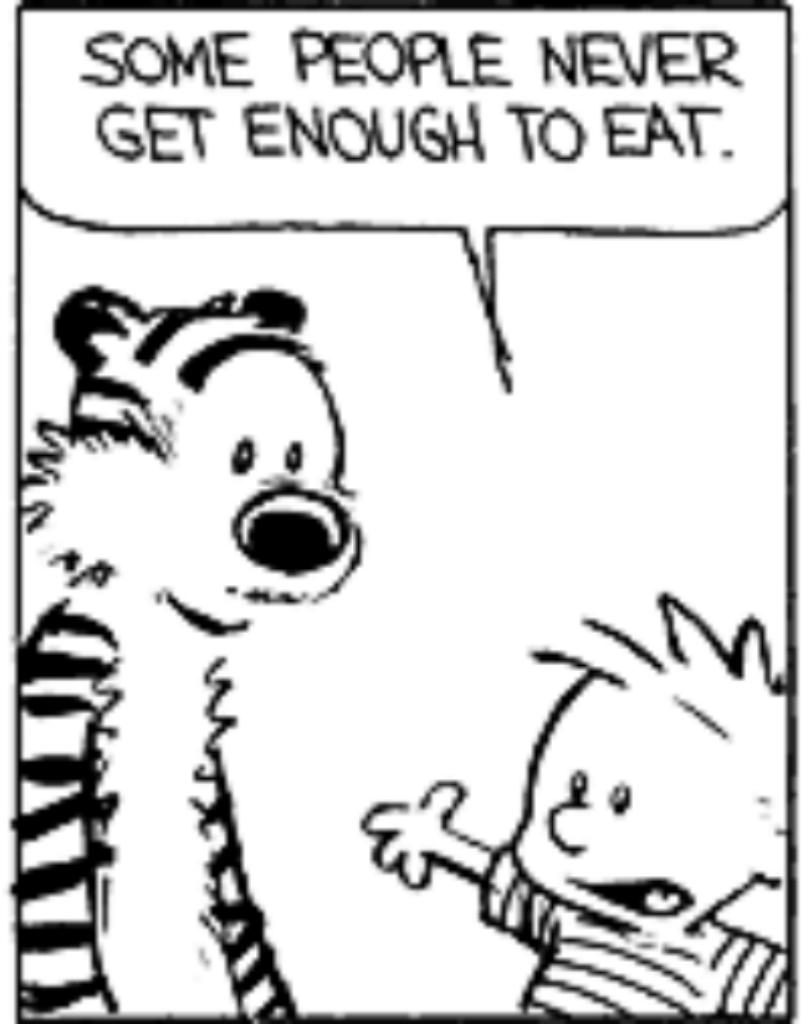


OH. I  
SHOULD'VE  
GUESSED.



DEAR, IF YOU  
DON'T KNOW  
THE ANSWER,  
JUST TELL  
HIM!







# Calvin and Hobbes

by  
WATSON

CAN HOBBS AND I  
COME IN THE STORE  
WITH YOU, DAD?

NO, YOU  
STAY IN  
THE CAR.

SHEESH. KNOCK OVER ONE  
LOUSY DISPLAY STAND, AND  
PAY FOR IT THE REST OF  
YOUR LIFE.

I'LL JUST BE A MINUTE.  
WAIT HERE.

OK.

LET'S HIDE AND GIVE DAD  
A SCARE! MAYBE HE'LL  
THINK WE RAN AWAY!

LIE DOWN AND I'LL PULL  
THIS BLANKET OVER US.

THEN PUT THIS  
BAG ON TOP.

HEE HEE! I  
HEAR HIM  
COMING!

SSHHH!  
HEE HEE!

GEE, I WONDER WHERE  
CALVIN WENT! AND  
HIS TIGER'S GONE TOO!

HEE HEE!!  
MHN-SHHN!!

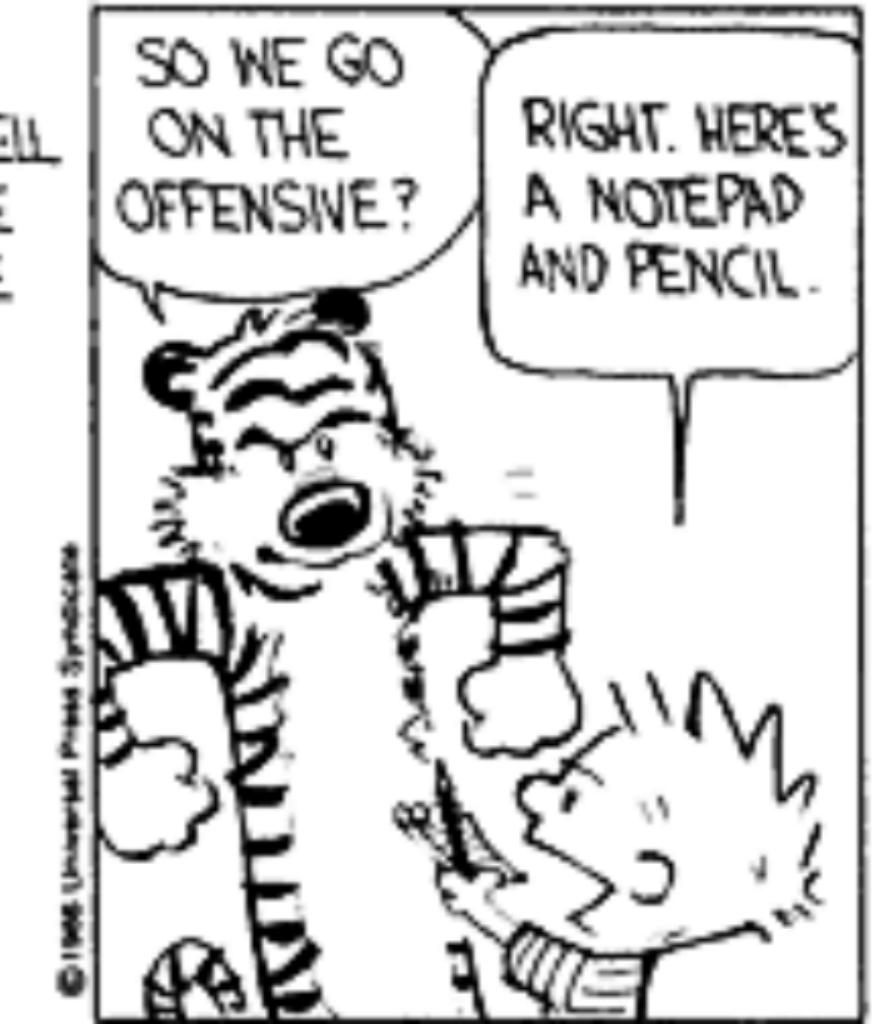
NOW'S MY CHANCE  
TO GET AWAY BEFORE  
THEY GET BACK! WON'T  
MOM BE GLAD WHEN SHE  
HEARS I LOST THEM!



MOM WON'T BE  
GLAD AT ALL.  
YOU SICKO!  
SORRY TO SPOIL  
YOUR GETAWAY!

WHAT? YOU'RE  
HERE?? OH  
RATS...I MEAN,  
GOOD!











12-5



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12-6



WELL, HIS VOICE GAVE  
OUT ABOUT 11 O'CLOCK  
BUT IT SEEMS TO BE...

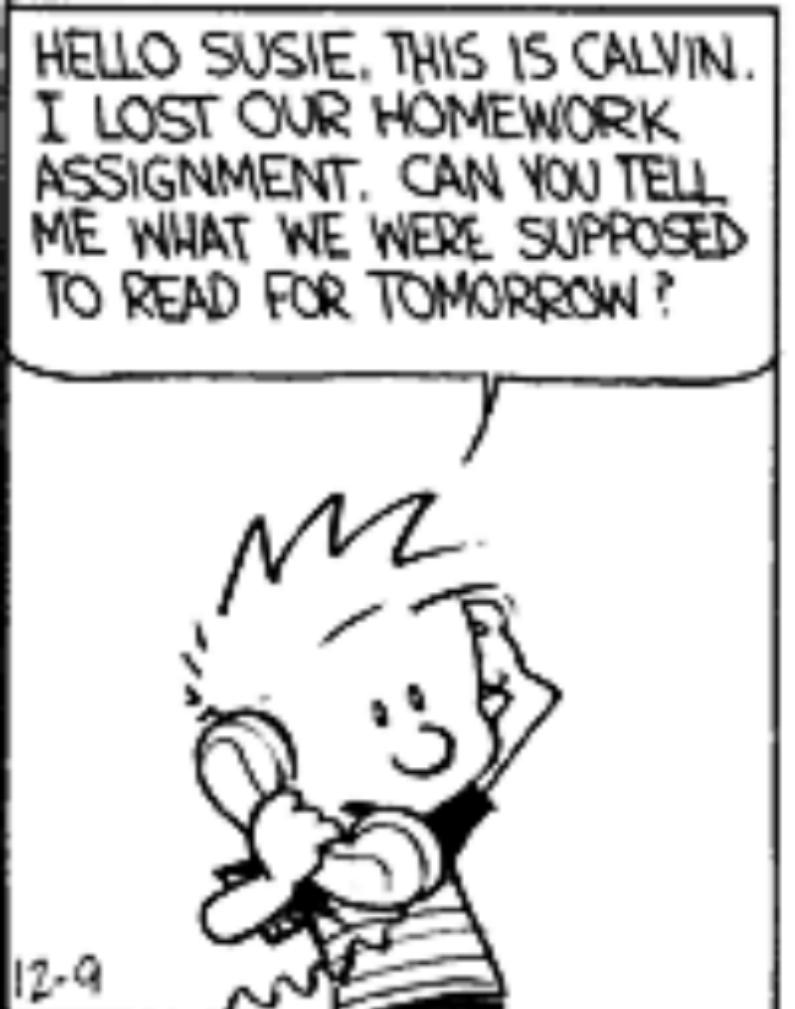




I DUNNO.  
AFTER FIVE  
BOWLS, I  
GET PRETTY  
WIRED.

WATTERSON





# CALVIN AND HOBBES

WATSON

A BRILLIANT BOLT OF DEADLY  
FRAP RAY BLAZES BY THE  
INTREPID SPACEMAN SPIFF!

OUR HERO HAS VERY HIGH  
INSURANCE PREMIUMS.

THE COURAGEOUS  
SPACEMAN SPIFF IS HIT!  
HE PLUMMETS TOWARD  
PLANET ZOG!

BREAKING THROUGH THE CLOUD LAYER, HE  
CAREENS OVER AN ALIEN CITY! THERE'S  
NO PLACE TO LAND!

SPIFF WRESTLES THE  
UNCOOPERATIVE CONTROLS.  
MORE FREEM DROVE TO  
THE THRISTER BLASTERS!

TOO MUCH STRESS! THE  
FUEL EXPLODES IN FLAME!

THE SITUATION IS GRIM!  
TEN SECONDS TO IMPACT!  
NINE.... EIGHT...

WELL,  
CALVIN??

SEVEN!

VERY GOOD, CALVIN. TEN MINUS  
THREE EQUALS SEVEN. I DIDN'T  
THINK YOU WERE PAYING ATTENTION.  
THAT QUESTION WAS WORTH THREE  
POINTS.

OUR HERO MIRACULOUSLY MAKES A  
THREE-POINT LANDING. SPIFF SAVES  
THE DAY AGAIN!

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WATSON





12-11

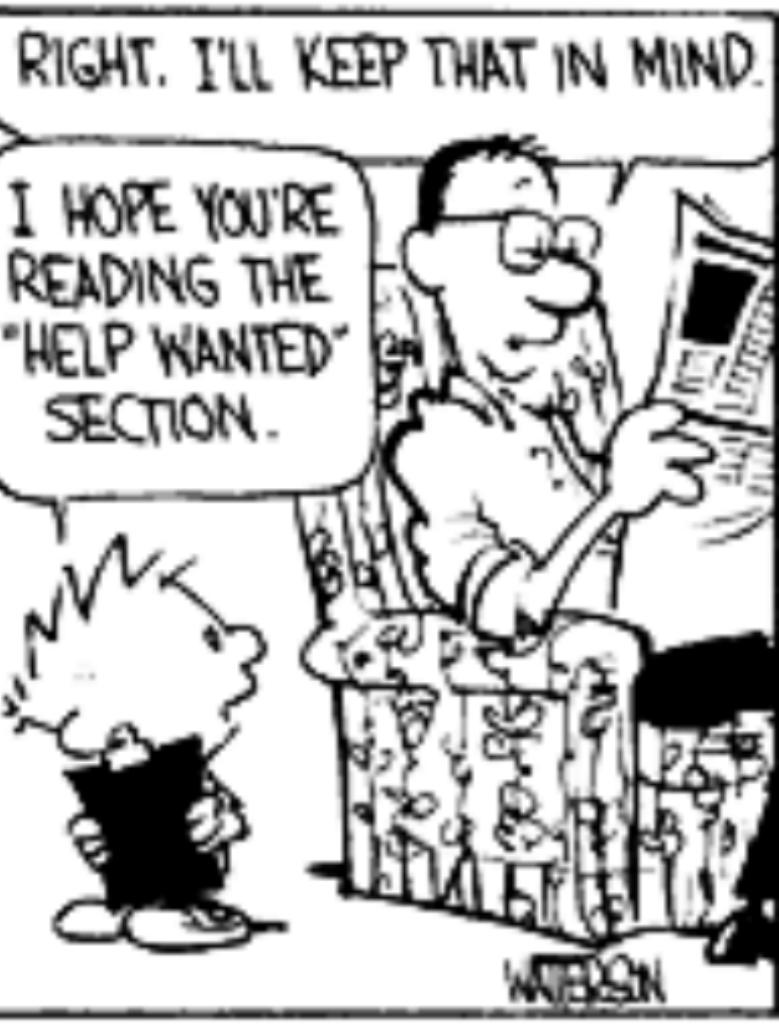


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MERSEN







LOOK, I GOT A LETTER I'M SUPPOSED TO COPY AND SEND TO 20 PEOPLE FOR GOOD LUCK.

IT'S A CHAIN LETTER.

WEDNESDAY

12-13



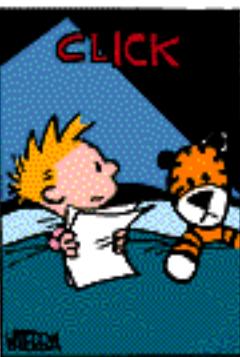
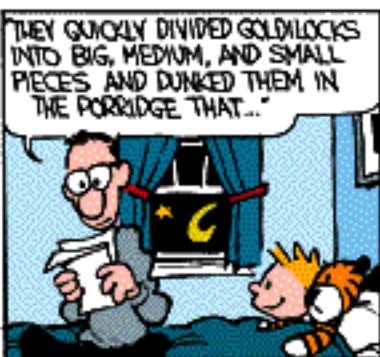
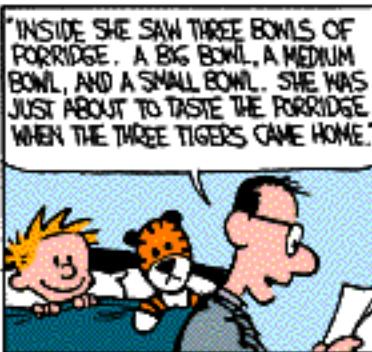
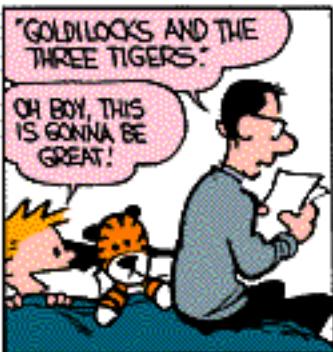
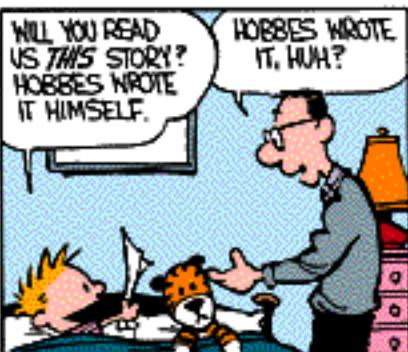
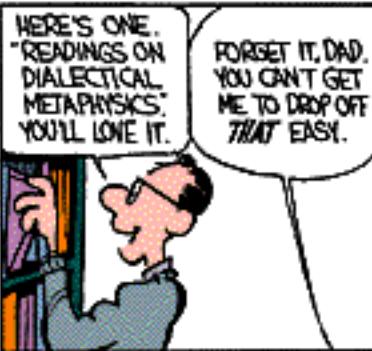
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# Calvin and Hobbes

By WATSON









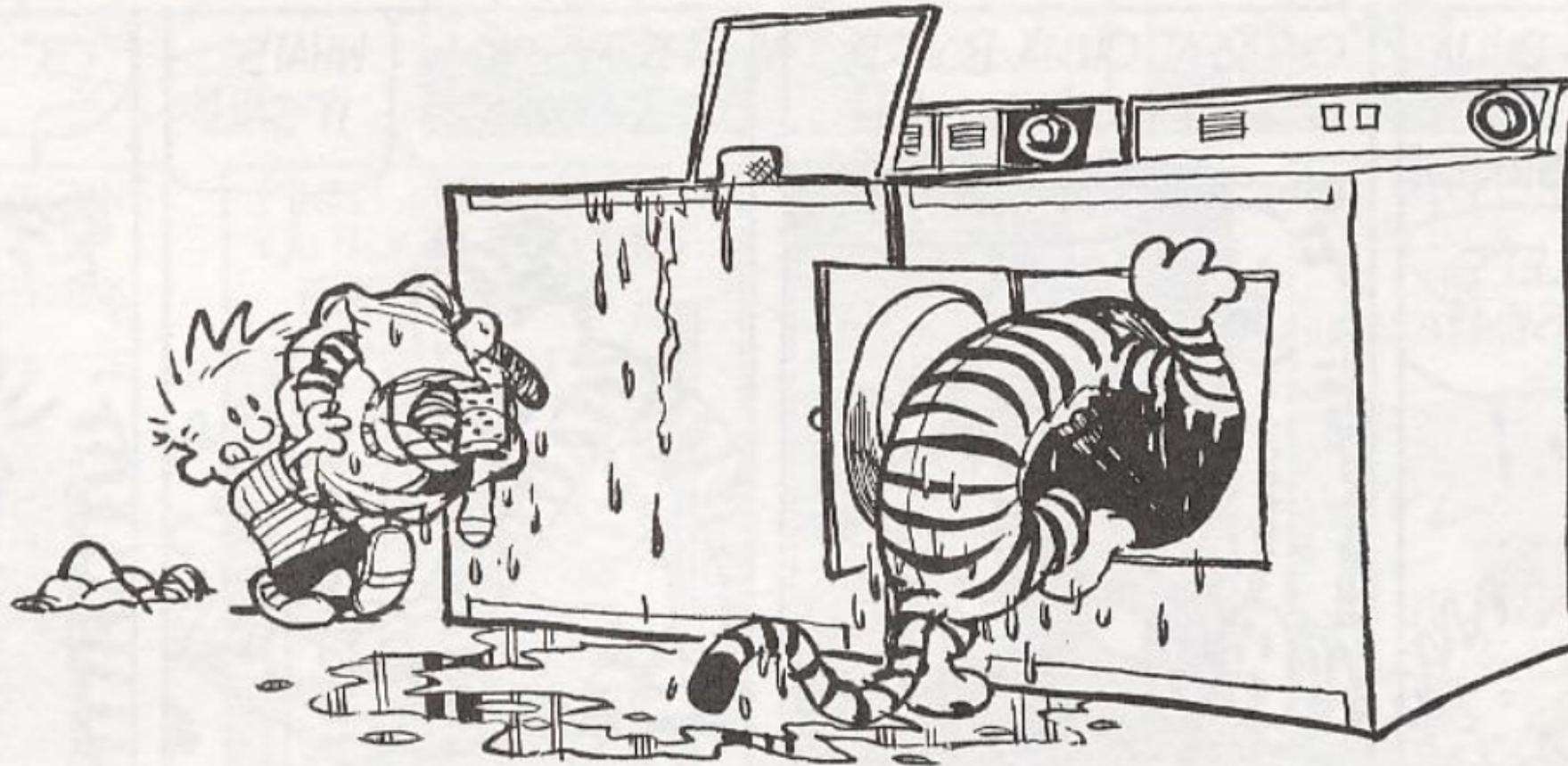


NATE GOM



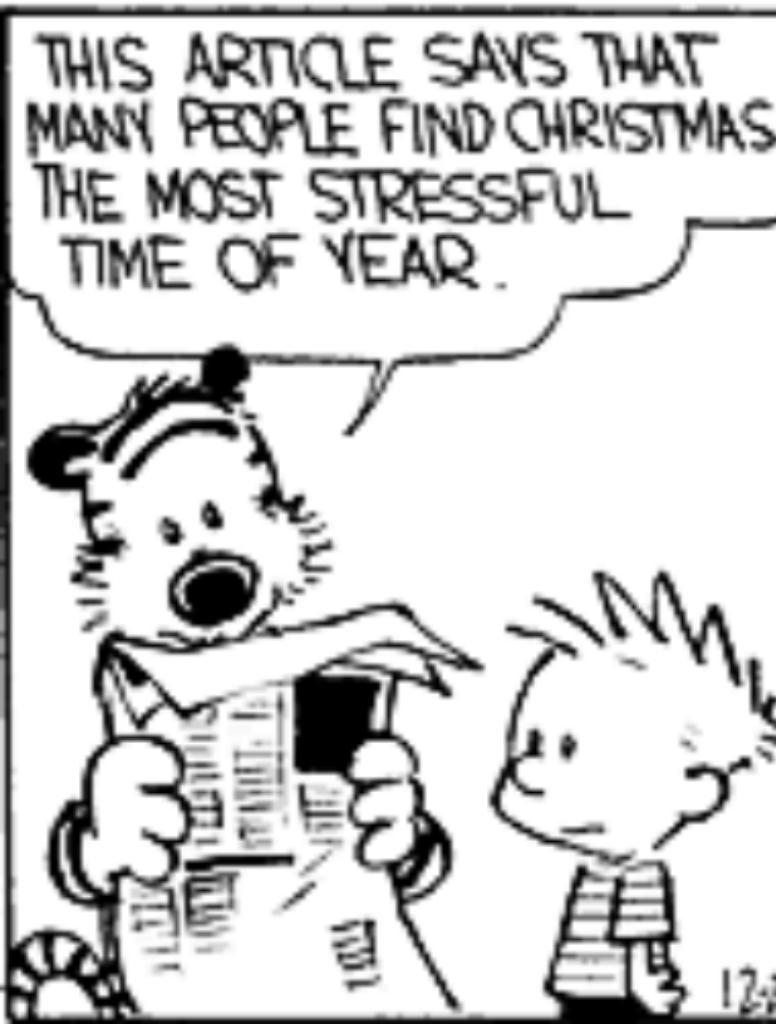
12-1b













OMIGOSH! THIS  
LIBRARY BOOK WAS  
DUE TWO DAYS AGO!



12-26

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WHAT WILL THEY DO? ARE  
THEY GOING TO INTERROGATE  
ME AND BEAT ME UP?? ARE  
THEY GOING TO BREAK MY  
KNEES?? WILL I HAVE TO  
SIGN SOME CONFESSION???



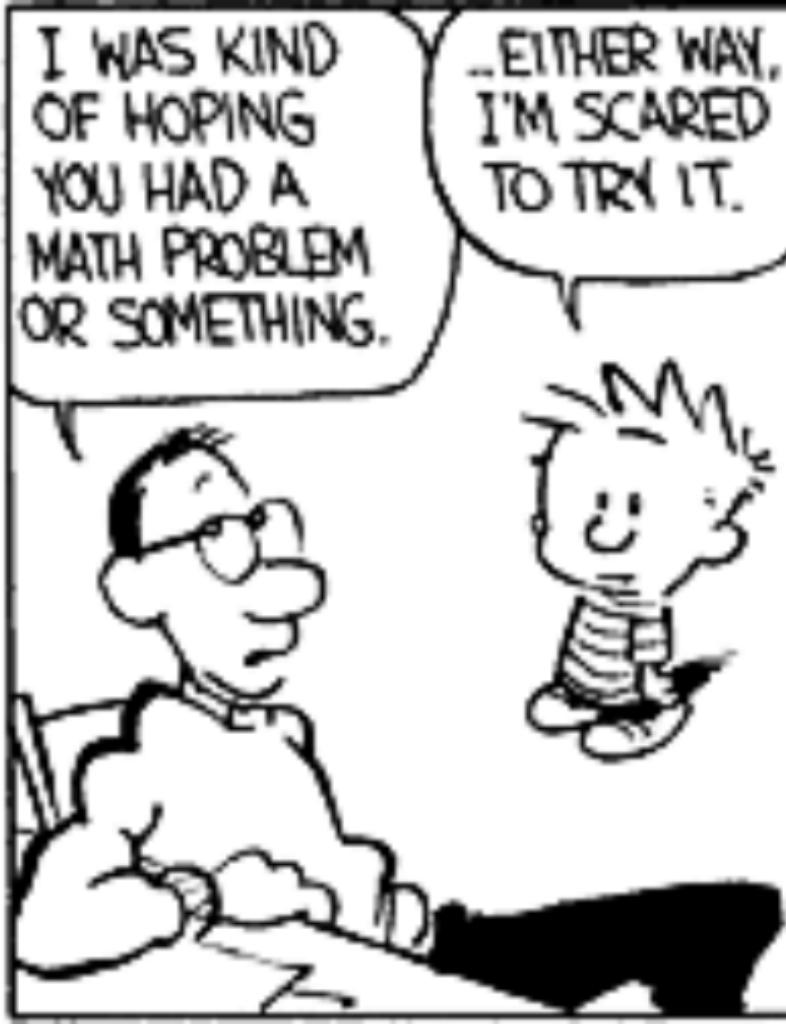
THEY'LL FINE YOU TEN  
CENTS. NOW GO  
RETURN IT.



THE WAY SOME OF THOSE  
LIBRARIANS LOOK AT YOU,  
I NATURALLY ASSUMED THE  
CONSEQUENCES WOULD BE  
MORE DIRE.

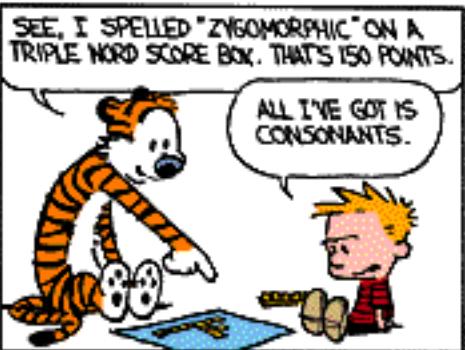


WES FLEMING



# Calvin and Hobbes

WATSON



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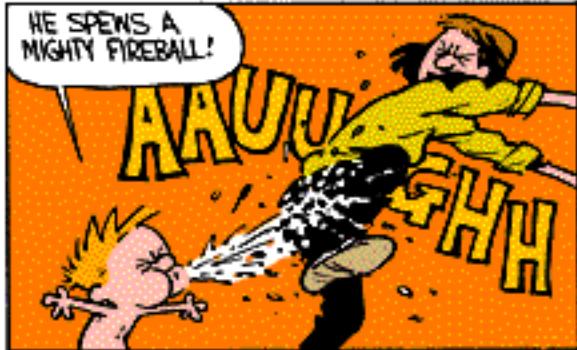
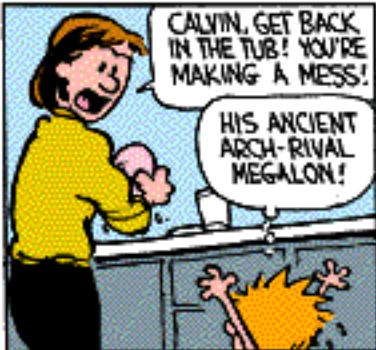
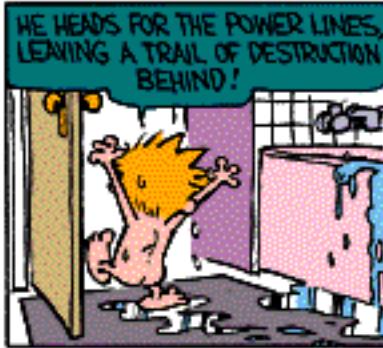
# calvin and HOBBES

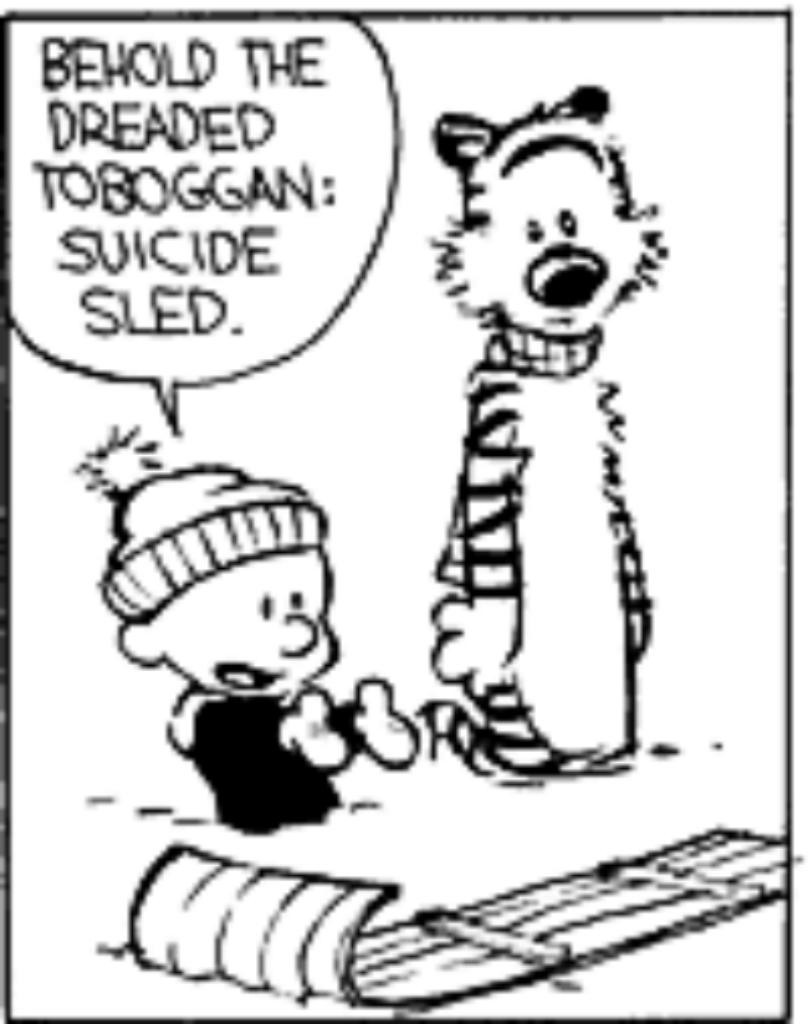
WATerson

RUN!  
LOOK  
OUT!

AHEE!

I WONDER WHY JAPANESE PEOPLE KEEP MOVING THEIR MOUTHS AFTER THEY'RE THROUGH TALKING.





IT'S UNIQUE DESIGN SENDS A BLINDING SPRAY OF SNOW ON ITS PASSENGERS AT THE SLIGHTEST BUMP. NOTE, TOO, THE LACK OF ANY STEERING MECHANISM.



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WATSON



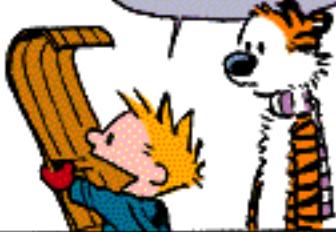
1-2



# Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

TOBOGGANS GIVE BETTER RIDES THAN RUNNER SLEDS.



WHY IS THAT?

THERE'S NO WAY TO STEER.



ON THESE CLOUDY WINTER DAYS, SOMETIMES I LIKE TO LIE BACK ON MY SLED AND LOOK AT THE SKY.

IT'S JUST GREY AND SILENT. NO BIRDS SINGING OR BUGS BUZZING. EVERYTHING IS MUZZLED BY THE SNOW.

IMAGINE WHAT IT WOULD BE LIKE WITHOUT ANY PEOPLE OR HOUSES AROUND. IT WOULD BE PERFECTLY STILL.











WHIFFFFF...



FOR ALL THAT PREPARATION,  
YOU SURE ARE A LONSY SHOT!





GO AHEAD DOWN. YOU'LL  
MISS ALL THOSE TREES.



YOU CAN DO IT. YOU'LL STOP  
BEFORE YOU GO OVER THAT  
LEDGE AT THE BOTTOM.



YOU WON'T GO INTO THAT POND.  
BESIDES, THE ICE IS PROBABLY  
REAL THICK ANYWAY. GO  
AHEAD DOWN.



MY BRAIN IS TRYING  
TO KILL ME.



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1-10

# Calvin and HOBBES

WATSON

WHAT A DAY!



...AND NO ONE TO SHARE IT WITH!



WOO HOO HOO, IT'S COLD OUT THERE TODAY!



BRRRR! BRISK!  
JUST THE WAY I  
LIKE IT! WOOW!



\*SNIFF\* HA! WEATHER  
LIKE THIS LETS YOU  
KNOW YOU'RE ALIVE!



C'MON OUT, GANG! IT'S  
A PERFECT DAY! YOU'LL  
GET USED TO THE WIND  
IF YOU KEEP MOVING!



HEY, C'MON!  
ARE YOU GUYS  
JUST GOING  
TO STAY  
INSIDE  
ALL DAY???

SHUT THE DUMB DOOR!!



OK, OK! I WAS ON MY WAY BACK  
OUTSIDE ANYWAY! ...SHEESH...

THERE'S ONE IN  
EVERY HOUSE.

JUST HOW LONG  
DID YOU KNOW  
DAD BEFORE YOU  
MARRIED HIM?





\*SNIFF\* THAT STUPID CALVIN.  
WHY DOES HE CALL ME NAMES  
FOR NO REASON? IT'S  
JUST MEAN.



I WISH I HAD A HUNDRED  
FRIENDS. THEN I WOULDN'T  
CARE. I'D SAY, "WHO NEEDS  
YOU, CALVIN? I'VE GOT A  
HUNDRED OTHER FRIENDS!"



THEN MY HUNDRED FRIENDS  
AND I WOULD GO DO SOMETHING  
FUN, AND LEAVE CALVIN  
ALL ALONE! HA!



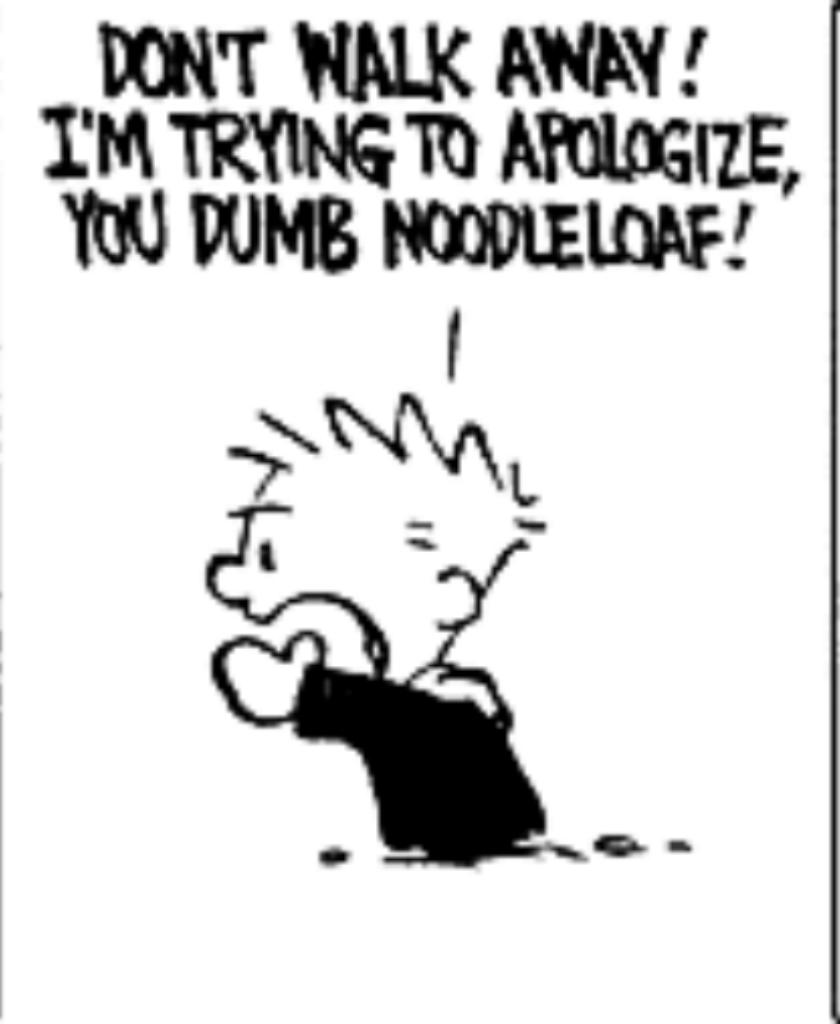
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...AND AS LONG AS I'M  
DREAMING, I'D LIKE A PONY.





"STICKS AND STONES  
MAY BREAK MY BONES,  
BUT WORDS WILL  
NEVER HURT ME."







SUSIE, I'M SORRY I CALLED  
YOU NAMES. I DIDN'T MEAN  
TO HURT YOUR FEELINGS.



WELL, YOU DID HURT MY  
FEELINGS, BUT I ACCEPT  
YOUR APOLOGY. THANK YOU.



OH BOY, THANK GOODNESS  
I GOT THAT OVER WITH!



...ON SECOND THOUGHT,  
LET'S SEE YOU GROVEL  
A LITTLE BIT!

# calvin and HOBBES

WATerson

BON, IS THIS HILL BIG?  
WE'LL HAVE A GOOD  
LONG RIDE DOWN!



PROVIDED WE  
IMPROVE OUR  
STEERING.



HOBBES, DO YOU THINK HUMAN NATURE  
IS GOOD OR EVIL?

WATCH OUT FOR  
THOSE TREES.

I MEAN, DO YOU THINK PEOPLE  
ARE BASICALLY GOOD, WITH A  
FEW BAD TENDENCIES, OR  
BASICALLY BAD,  
WITH A FEW  
GOOD TENDENCIES?

THERE'S A ROCK UP  
AHEAD! LOOK OUT!



OR, AS A THIRD POSSIBILITY, DO  
YOU THINK PEOPLE ARE JUST CRAZY.  
AND WHO KNOWS WHY  
THEY DO ANYTHING?

NOT SO  
CLOSE TO  
THE LEDGE!

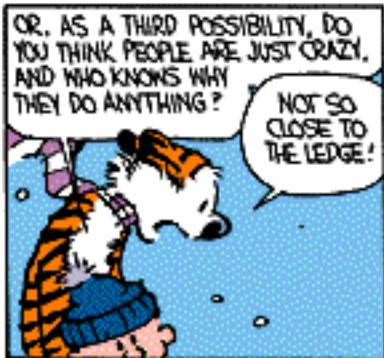
WELL? WHAT DO YOU  
THINK? ARE PEOPLE  
GOOD, BAD OR CRAZY?

AUGHHA!  
I CAN'T LOOK!

**WUMP!**

YOU KNOW, IT'S VERY  
Rude OF YOU TO KEEP  
CHANGING THE SUBJECT  
AFTER EVERY SENTENCE.

I CHOOSE  
CRAZY.



# Calvin and Hobbes

by WATerson

SHOULD I OR  
SHOUDNT I?



TOO LATE!  
I DID.



DID YOU  
THROW A  
SNOWBALL  
AT ME?!

ME? A SNOWBALL?  
DID SOMEONE  
THROW A  
SNOWBALL AT YOU?



OH, DON'T PLAY INNOCENT  
WITH ME, YOU LIAR!  
I KNOW YOU  
THREW THAT!



CALL ME A LIAR, WILL  
YOU? WELL, IT TAKES  
ONE TO KNOW ONE.  
MR. TAPIOCA HEAD!



OHHH AN  
INSULT?  
I'VE BEEN  
MALIGNED!  
I'LL NEVER  
SPEAK TO  
YOU AGAIN!



HMPPH.  
PROMISES,  
PROMISES!



OH, YEAH?  
THBBTH  
BPTBTH!

YEAH!  
THBBTH  
BPTBTH!



THIS IS  
YOU:  
AGGLE  
AGGLE  
AGGLE!



THIS IS  
YOU:  
AAH  
AAUUAU  
AAUA!

OH YEAH?  
THIS IS  
YOU:  
GAKKA  
WAKKA  
WAKKA!



WELL, YOU GO  
LIKE THIS:  
DUNH DUNH  
DUNH DUNH!



CALVIN, TIME  
TO COME  
IN!

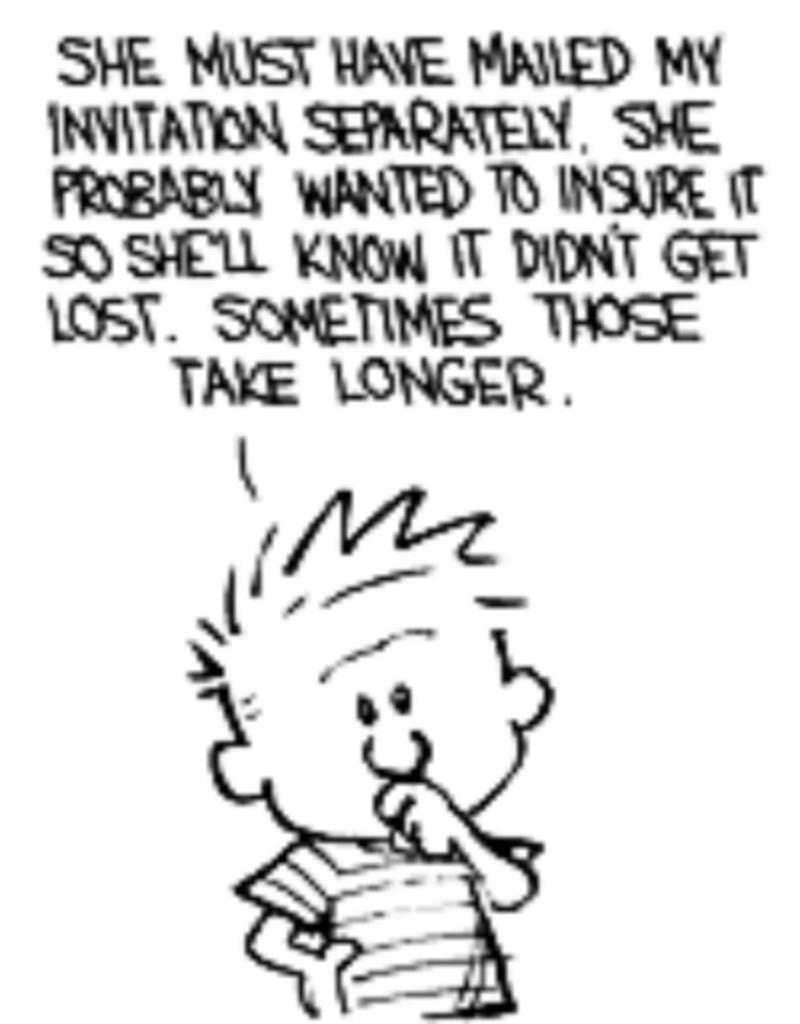


LEAVE IT TO  
MOM TO  
INTERRUPT  
OUR REPARTEE.  
JUST WHEN I HAD  
YOU WRIGGLING  
IN THE CRUSHING  
GRIP OF REASON  
TOO...

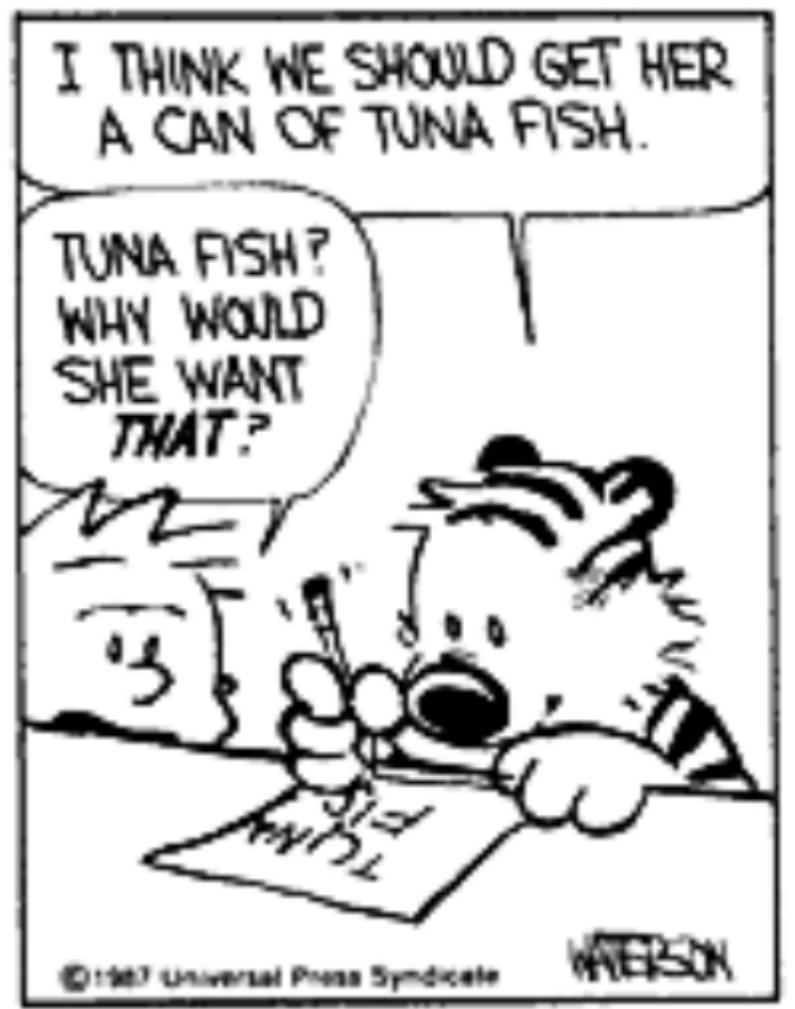






















HEY! IT SNOWED  
LAST NIGHT!



OH, BOY! LOOK AT IT ALL!  
THEY'LL HAVE TO CLOSE  
THE SCHOOLS!



SNOW EVERYWHERE!  
IT MUST BE WAIST DEEP!



UNFORTUNATELY, THAT'S  
A RELATIVE MEASURE.

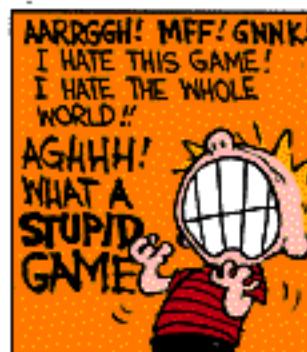


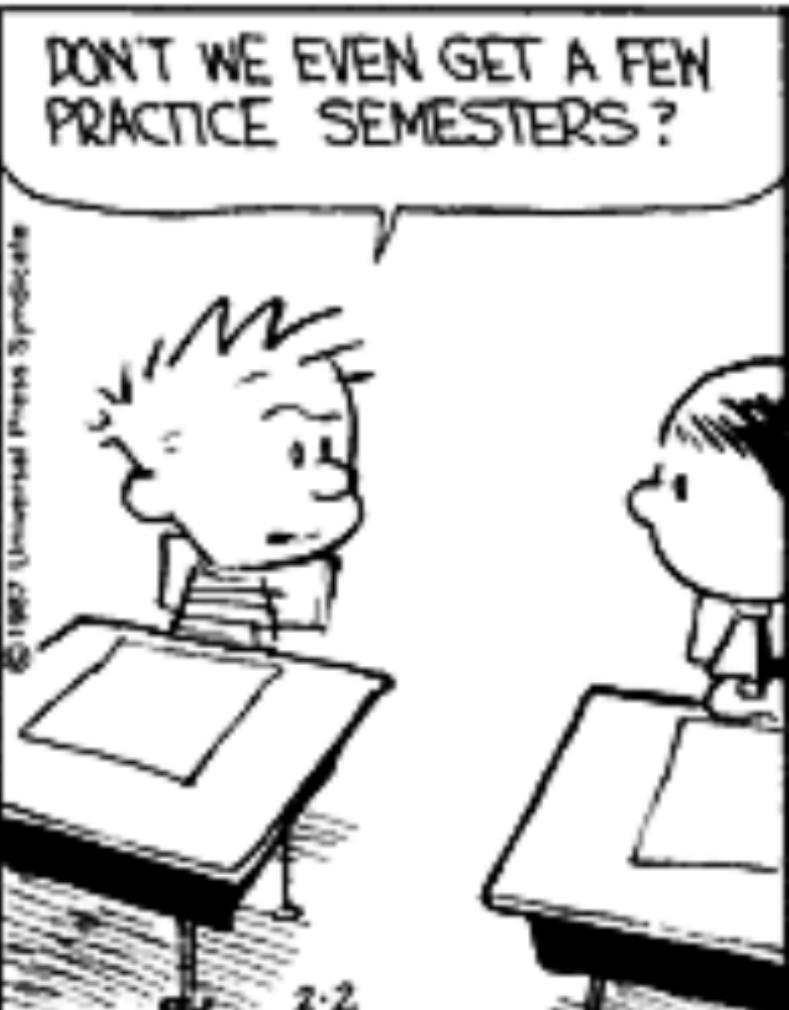
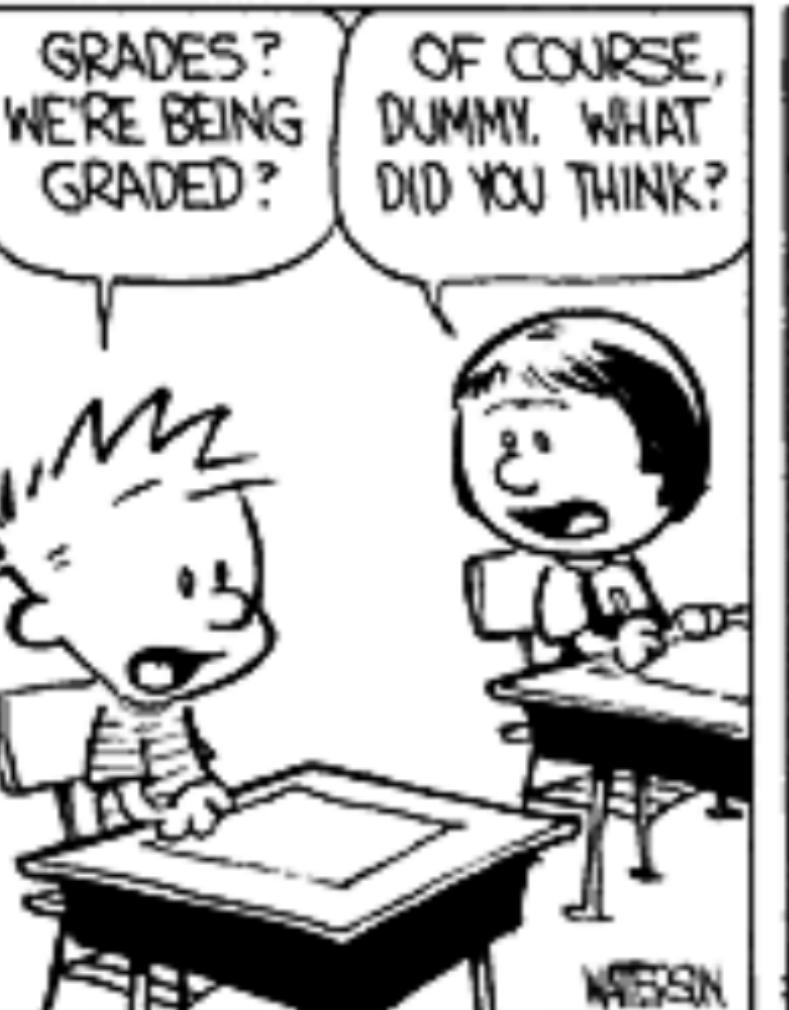
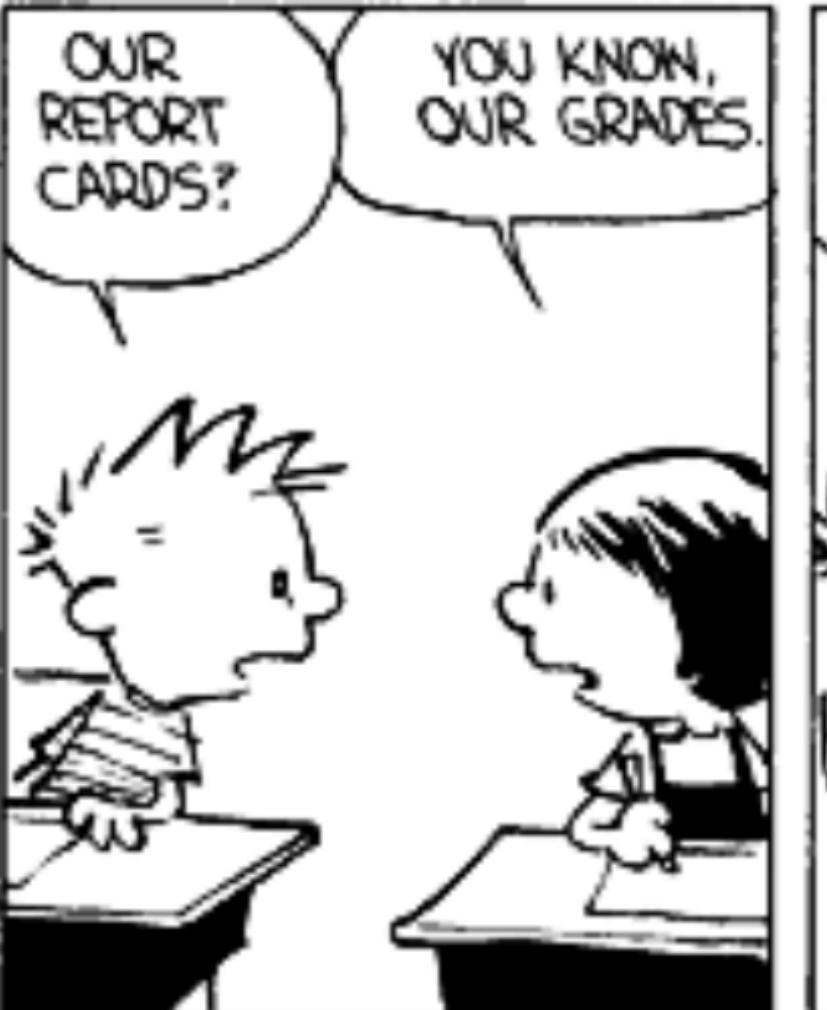
# Calvin and Hobbes

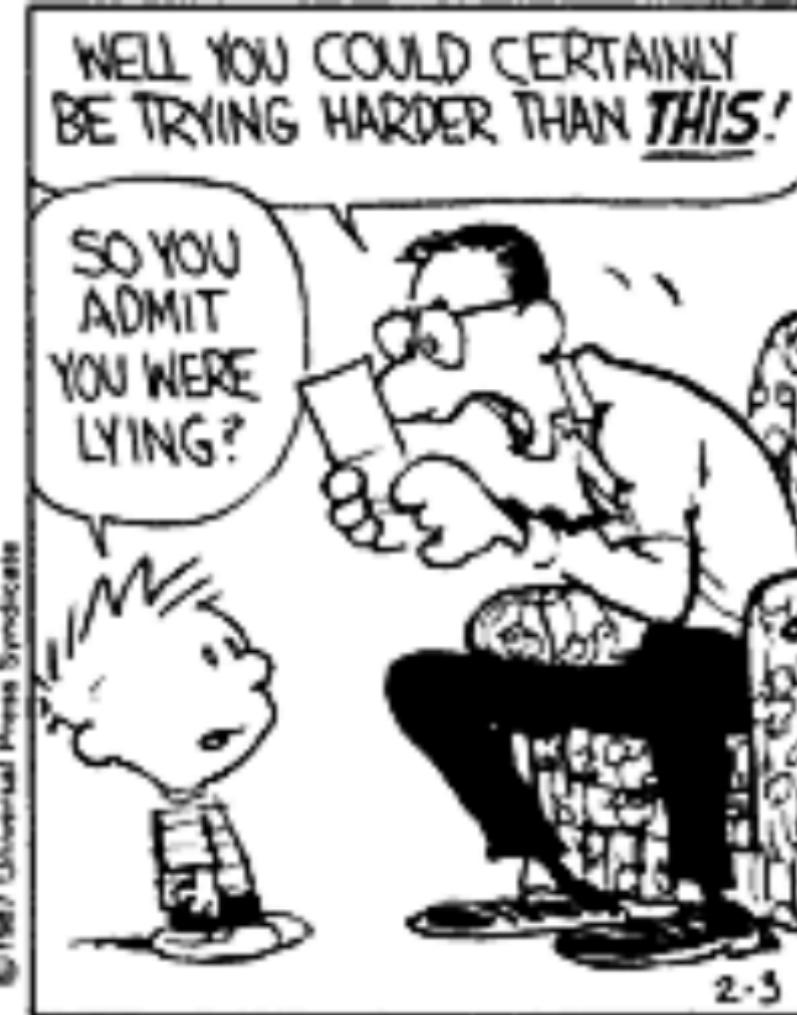
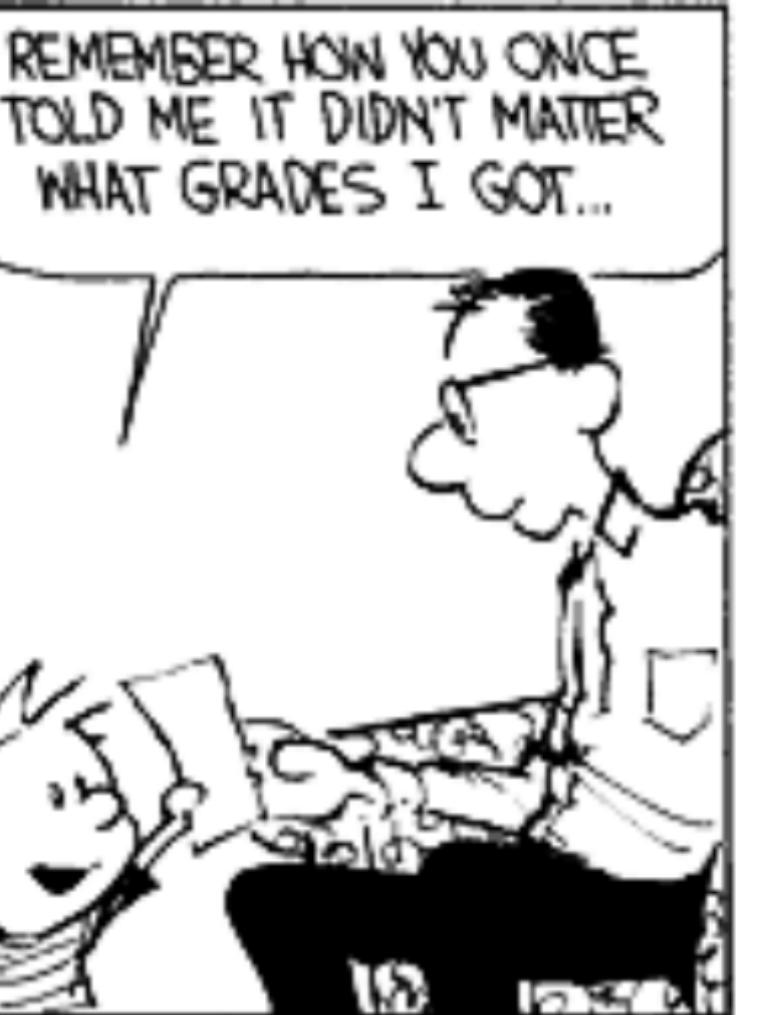
by WATSON

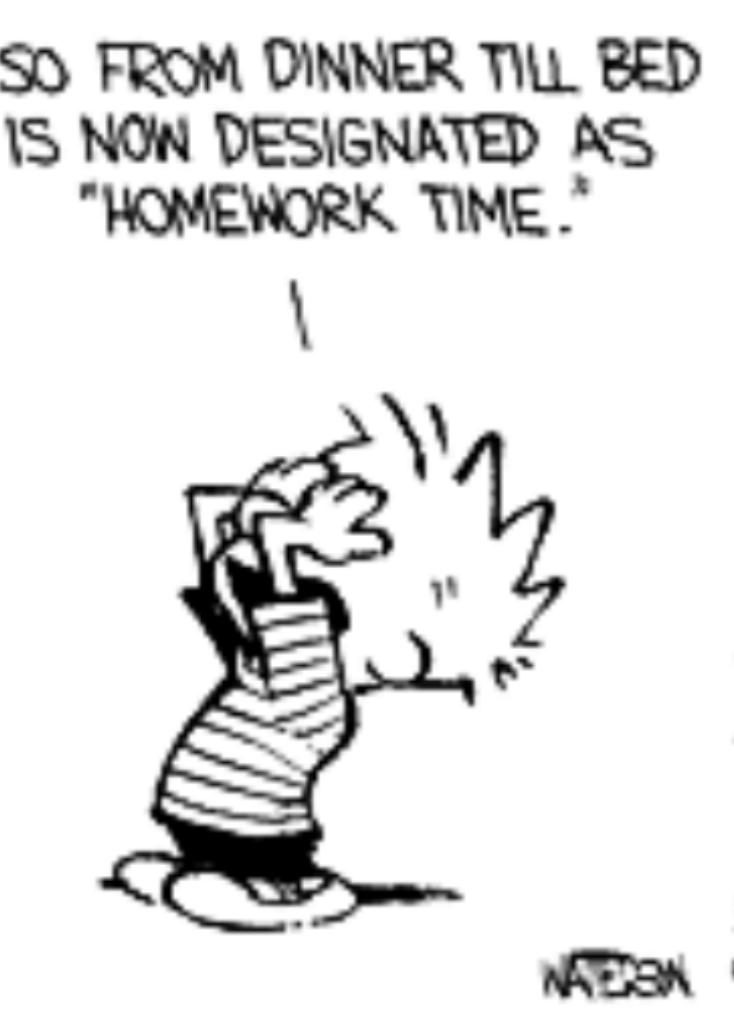
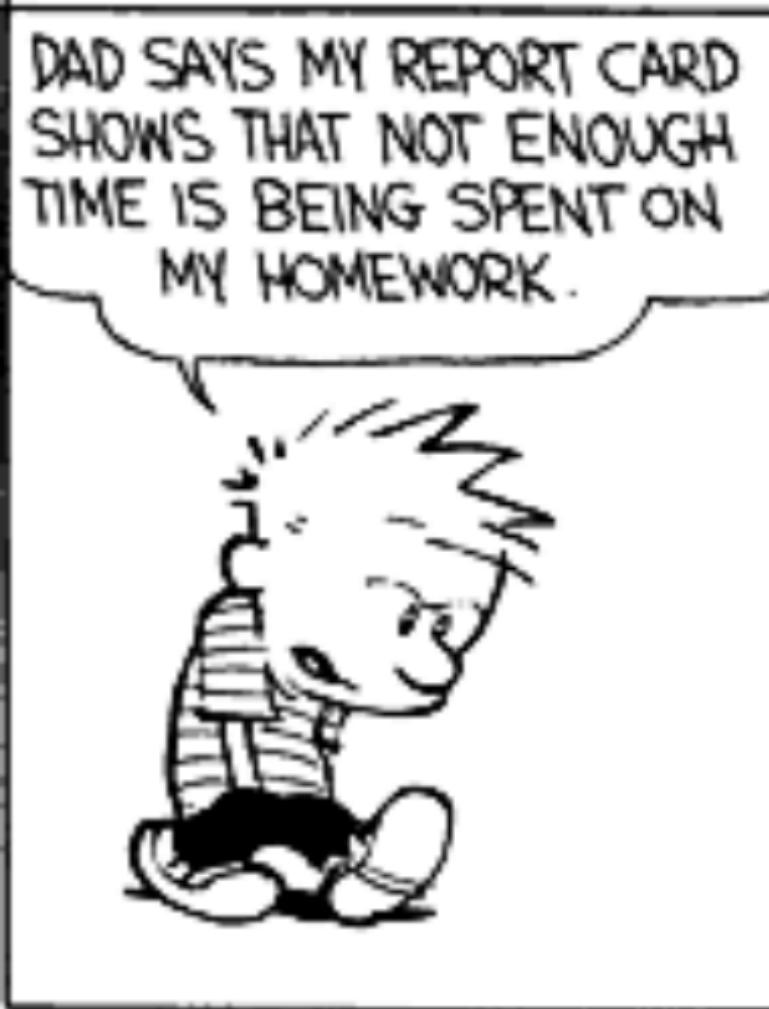


HA HA! YOUR CLEVER LITTLE STRATEGY HAS TRAGICALLY BACKFIRED! LOOK AT THIS JUMP! WATCH AND WEEP, FUZZ FACE!











UH OH. THERE'S  
A DINOSAUR IN  
THE KITCHEN.

YAARRGH



WELL IF YOU SEE CALVIN  
ANYWHERE, TELL HIM IT'S  
ALMOST TIME FOR DINNER.



I'D INVITE YOU, BUT NO  
DINOSAURS  
ARE ALLOWED  
AT THE  
DINNER  
TABLE.

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MCNAUL

HA.  
DINOSAURS  
EAT ANYWHERE  
THEY WANT.



2-10



# calvin and HOBBES

by WATTERSON



EITHER HE'S PLAYING  
CLASSICAL MUSIC AT  
78 RPM, OR I'M  
STILL DREAMING.

FIRST THING  
TOMORROW MORNING,  
I'M CALLING THE  
ORPHANAGE.











MATT RYAN



IN THAT CASE,  
WE'D BETTER  
CHECK.





# calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

WHY CAN'T I EVER  
FIND MY STUPID  
SCARF?



HOBSES AND  
I ARE GOING  
OUTSIDE, MOM.



THIS IS GOING TO  
BE THE BIGGEST  
SNOWMAN EVER  
BUILT!

PEOPLE WILL COME FROM  
MILES TO SEE OUR  
GIGANTIC SNOWMAN!

THIS WON'T GO ANY  
MORE... IT'S TOO  
BIG TO PUSH.

OK, LEAVE  
IT HERE.

I'M EXHAUSTED!  
WELL WE CAN'T  
STOP NOW! WE  
NEED NINE MORE  
OF THESE!

NINE  
MORE?!

SURE! THIS IS  
JUST ONE OF  
HIS TOES!

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# calvin and Hobbes

by WATERSON

HERE IS SUCCESSFUL MR. JONES. HE LIVES IN A 5-ACRE HOME IN A WEALTHY SUBURB. HERE IS HIS NEW MERCEDES IN THE DRIVEWAY.

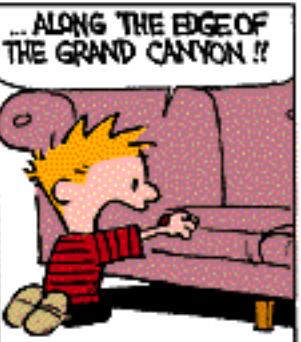
IT'S ANYONE'S GUESS AS TO HOW MUCH LONGER MR. JONES CAN MEET HIS MONTHLY FINANCE CHARGES.

HERE COMES MR. JONES OUT OF HIS ATTRACTIVE SUBURBAN HOME. HE HOPS IN HIS RED SPORTS CAR.

OFF HE GOES TO WORK. 80...90...100 MILES AN HOUR!

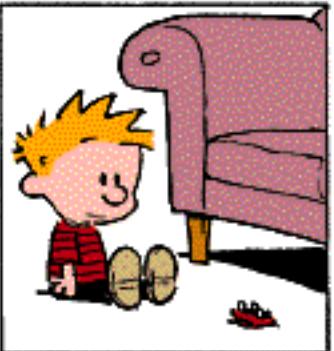
... ALONG THE EDGE OF THE GRAND CANYON !?

SUDDENLY, HIS STEERING LOCKS AND HIS BRAKES FAIL! HE CAREENS OVER THE EDGE! OH NO! DOWN HE GOES!

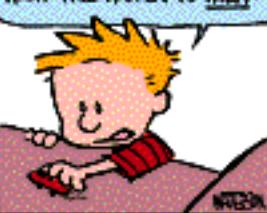


HIS ONLY HOPE IS TO CLIMB OUT THE SUN ROOF AND JUMP! MAYBE, JUST MAYBE, HE CAN GRAB A BRANCH AND SAVE HIMSELF! HE UNWINDS THE SUN ROOF! CAN HE MAKE IT??

NO! THE CAR EXPLODES IN MID-AIR, PROPELLING MILLIONS OF TINY SHARDS INTO THE STRATOSPHERE! **KABLOOIE!**



THE NEIGHBORS HEAR THE BOOM ECHOING ACROSS THE CANYON. THEY PILE INTO A MINI-VAN TO INVESTIGATE! WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO THEM?













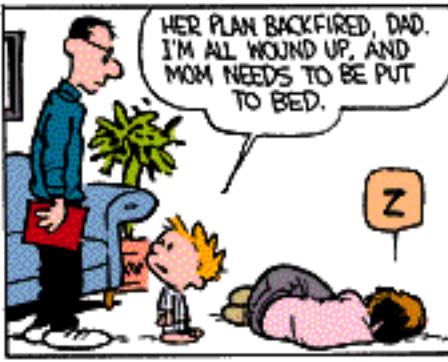
**AAAACK!**  
LOOK AT THIS  
THING! DEAR,  
**I THOUGHT YOU**  
**DID THIS ROOM!**



# calvin and hobbes

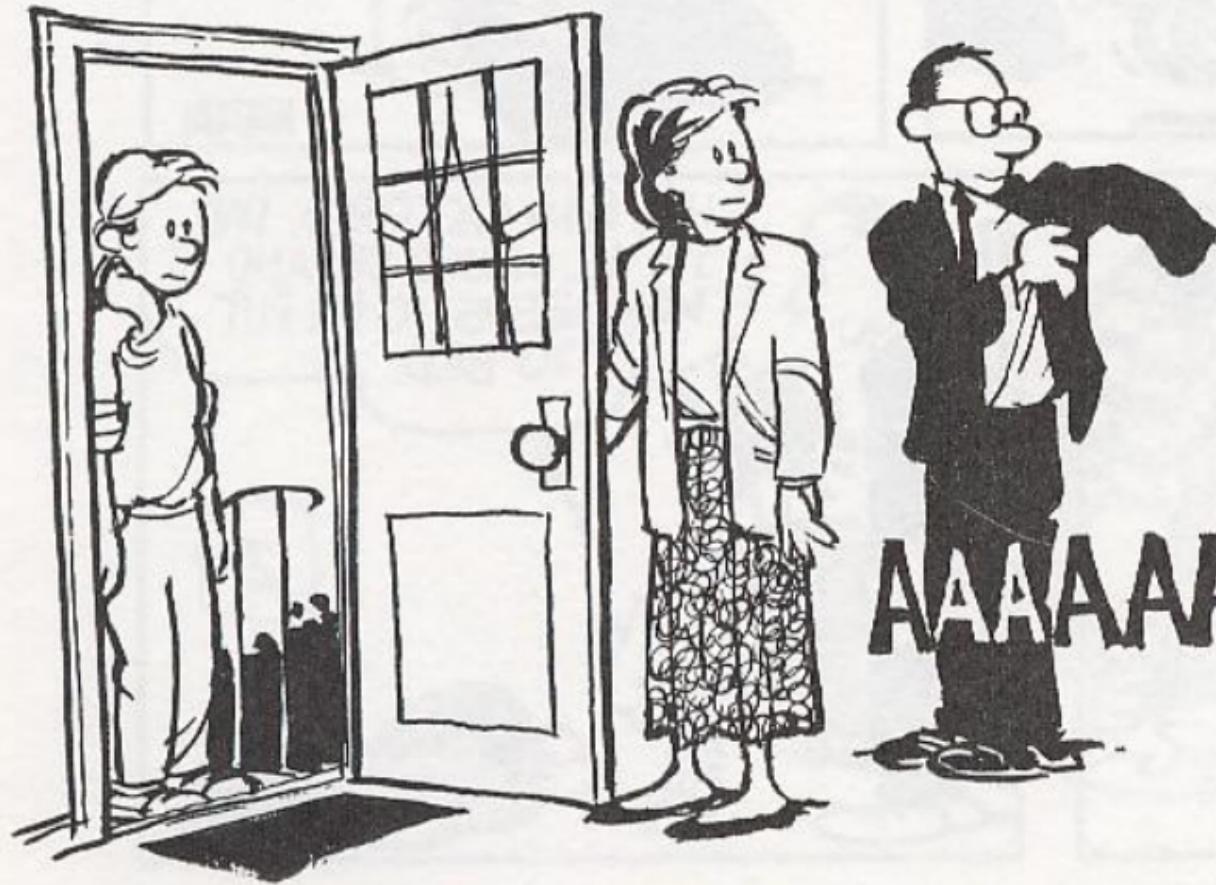
WATTERSON

AAAAAAHHH! EEEE! HEE HEE HEE HEE! WOO! ACK! HEE









AAAAAAA







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I TOLD MOM I'M GETTING MY  
SCHOOL PICTURE TAKEN TODAY,  
AND SHE MADE ME COMB OUT  
THE CRISCO I PUT IN MY HAIR.  
NOW I LOOK LIKE A MORON.









ARE YOU READY TO TAKE MY PICTURE? SHOULD I TAKE OFF MY SHIRT NOW?

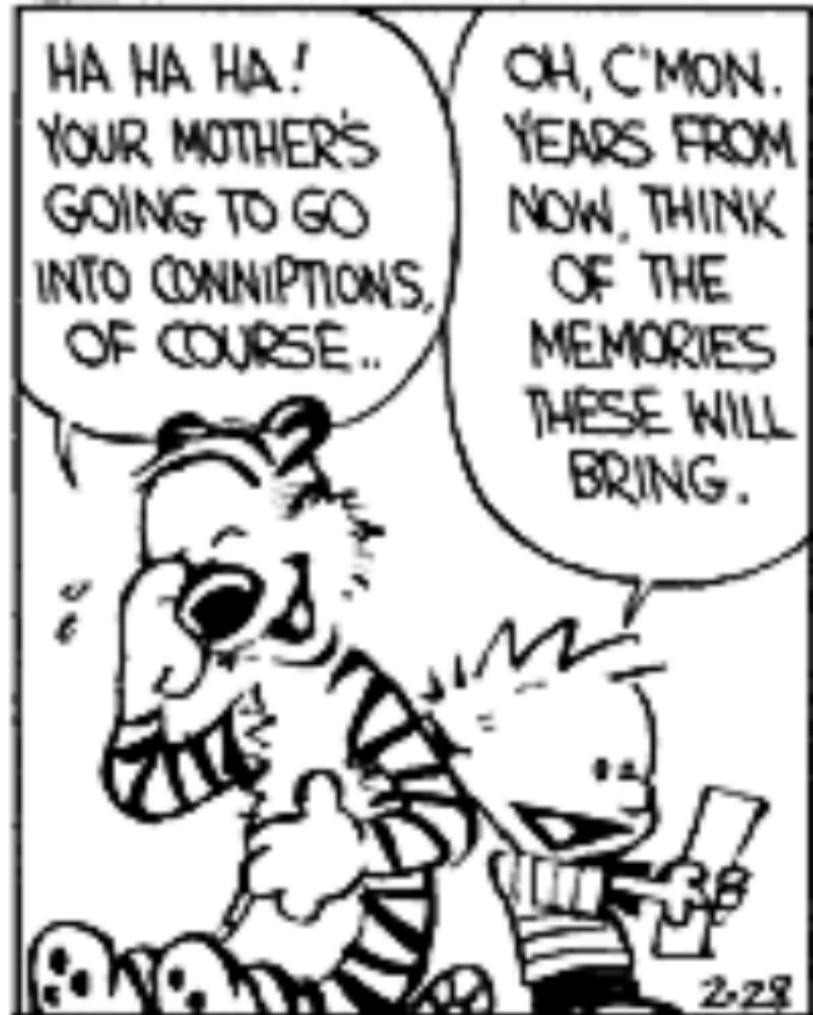


KID, WHAT ARE...?  
DON'T TAKE OFF  
YOUR SHIRT!!



KID, PUT YOUR SHIRT BACK ON.  
BUT LOOK! WHEN I BREATHE OUT, THE FACE CHANGES!  
SEE? OK, TAKE ONE QUICK!





# Calvin and Hobbes

by WATerson



THE HUMAN BODY IS 80% WATER. LITTLE DID CALVIN REALIZE HOW CRITICAL IT IS TO MAINTAIN THAT!



NOW IT'S TOO LATE! BY DRINKING THAT EXTRA GLASS OF WATER, CALVIN HAS UPSET THAT PRECIOUS BALANCE! HE IS NOW 90% WATER!



EVERYTHING SOLID IN CALVIN'S BODY BEGINS TO DISSOLVE!



HE IS BECOMING A LIQUID!!



HIS ONLY HOPE IS SOMEHOW TO GET TO AN ICEBOX AND FREEZE HIMSELF SOLID UNTIL HE CAN GET PROPER MEDICAL ATTENTION!



UNFORTUNATELY, AS A LIQUID, CALVIN CAN ONLY RUN DOWNHILL! CAN HE MAKE IT? CAN HE MAKE IT??

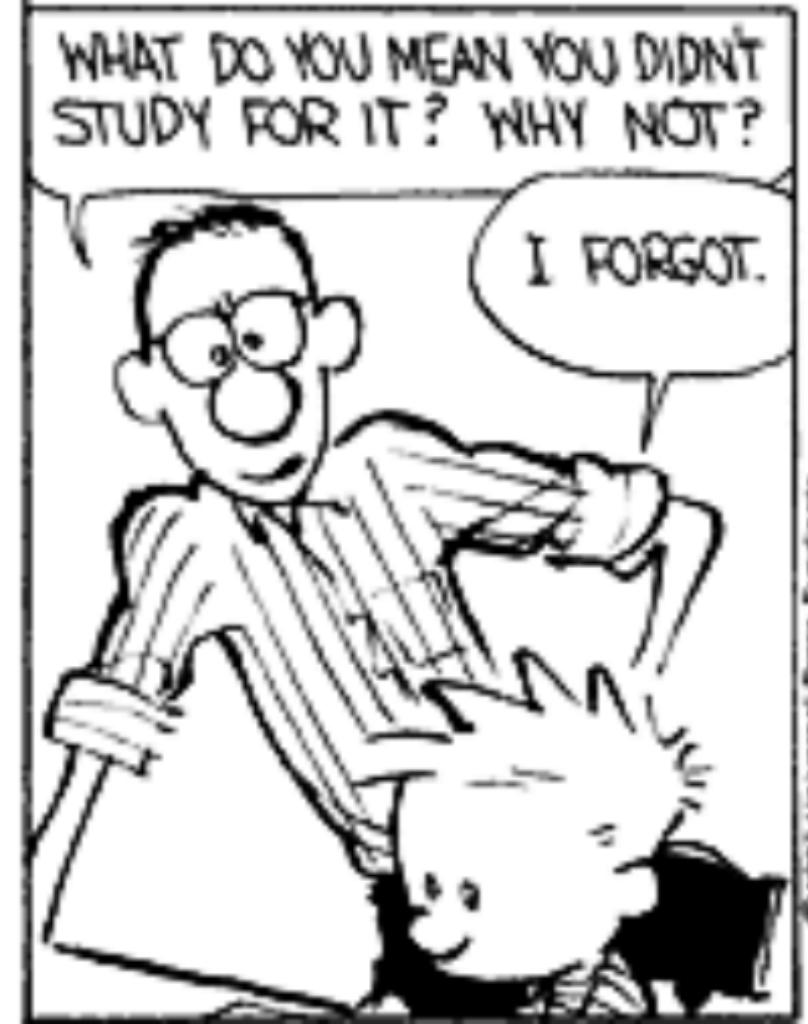
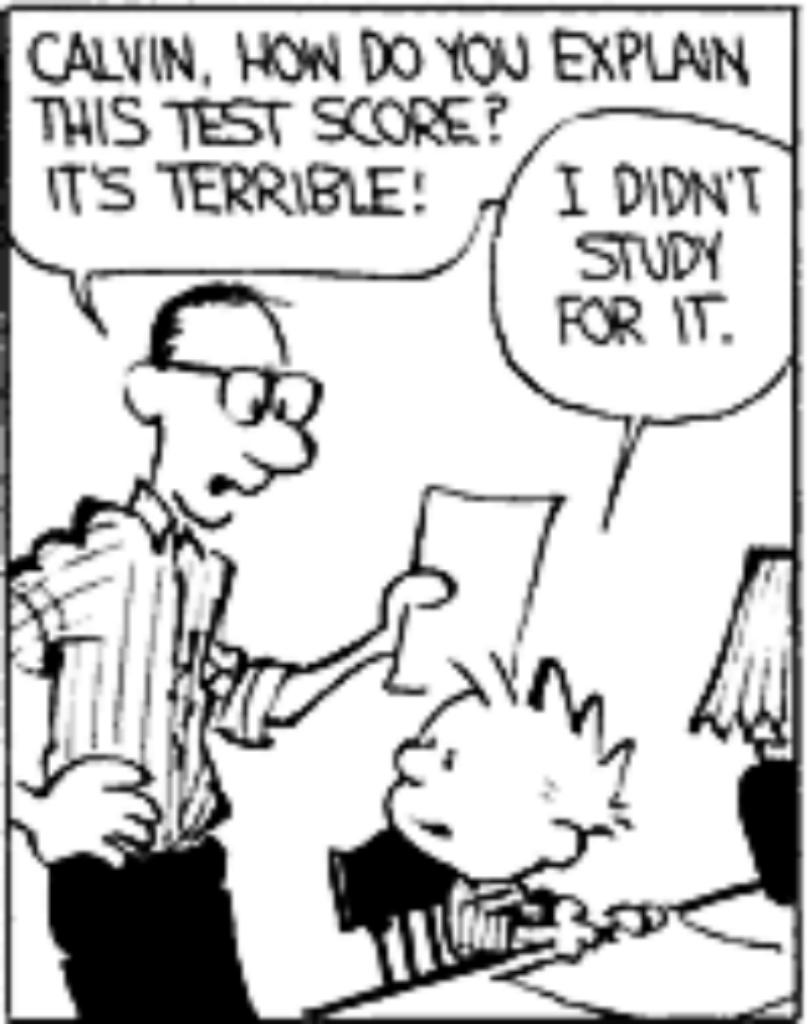


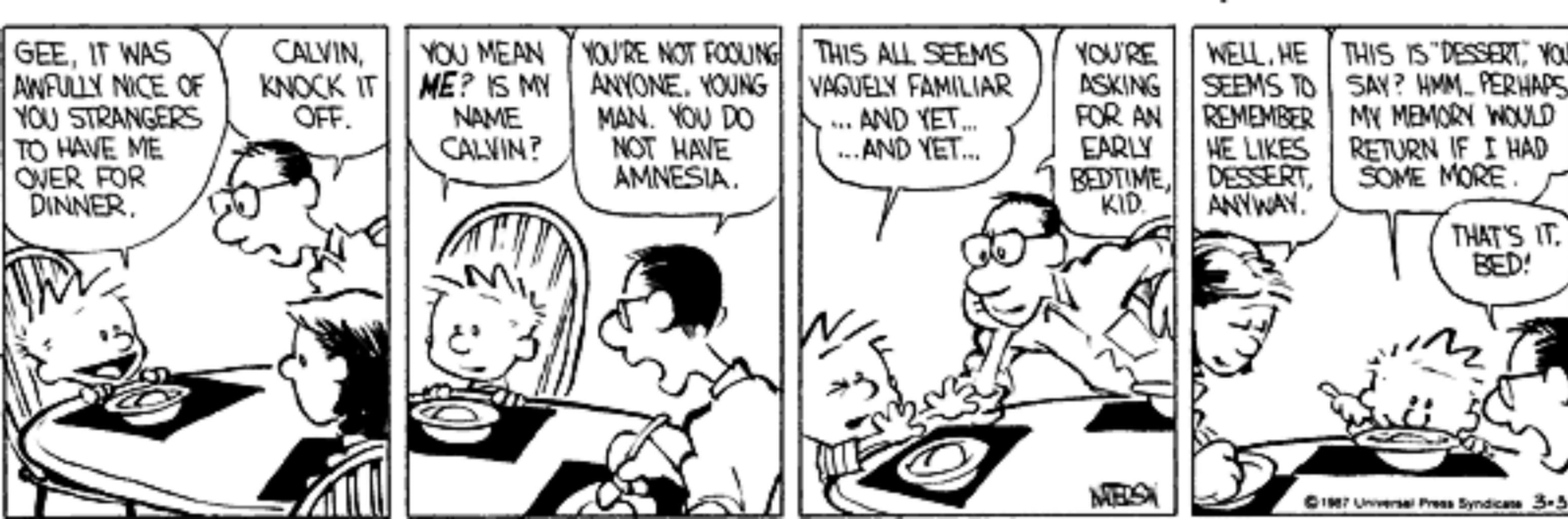
I DON'T THINK I'M GONNA MAKE IT.

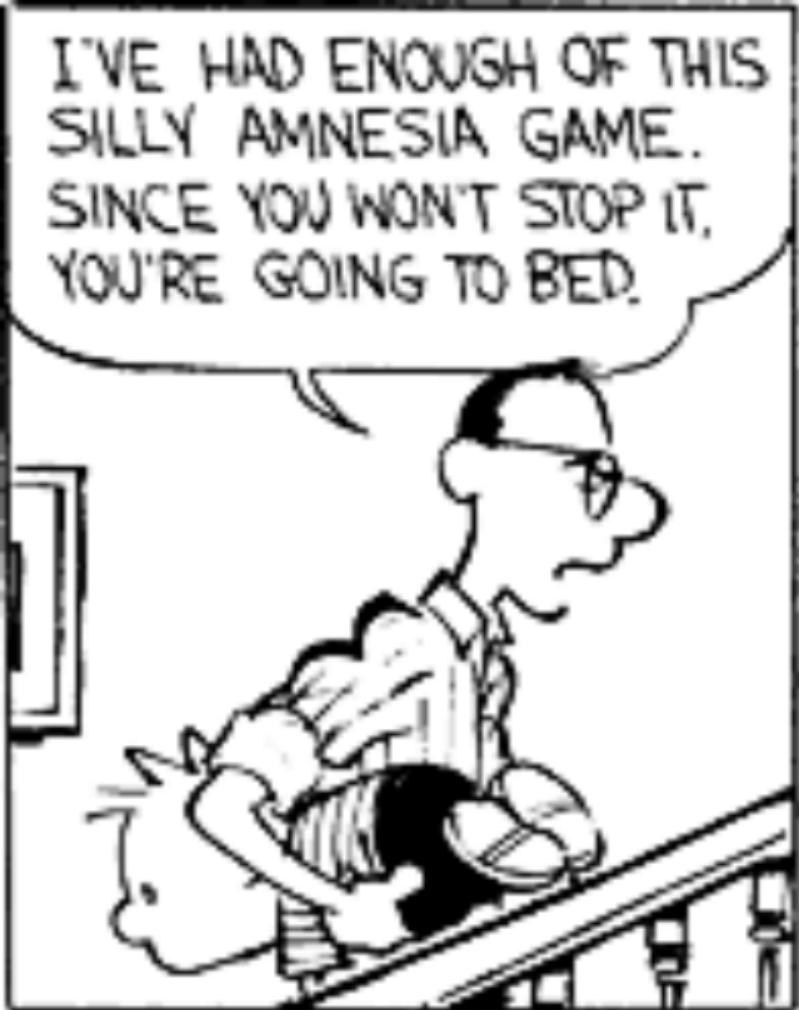


THERE'S A GAS STATION UP AHEAD. JUST HOLD ON.

DIDN'T I TELL YOU NOT TO DRINK SO MUCH BEFORE WE LEFT?!







CALVIN, ALL WE WANT IS FOR  
YOU TO STUDY AND DO YOUR  
BEST IN SCHOOL. EDUCATION  
IS VERY IMPORTANT.



THAT'S WHY THIS AMNESIA  
GAME HAS TO STOP. NO  
MORE "FORGETTING" TO DO  
YOUR HOMEWORK.



OK?

OK,  
MISTER.



OK?

...UH, DAD.  
RIGHT, DAD.  
YOU GOT IT.



I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU'RE DOING  
YOUR HOMEWORK. HOW IS YOUR  
MATH CLASS GOING NOW?



UM... I'M  
DOING GREAT.

HOW  
GREAT?



REAL  
GREAT.

HAVE YOU BEEN PASSING  
ALL YOUR  
QUIZZES?



I DIDN'T SAY  
PHENOMENAL.



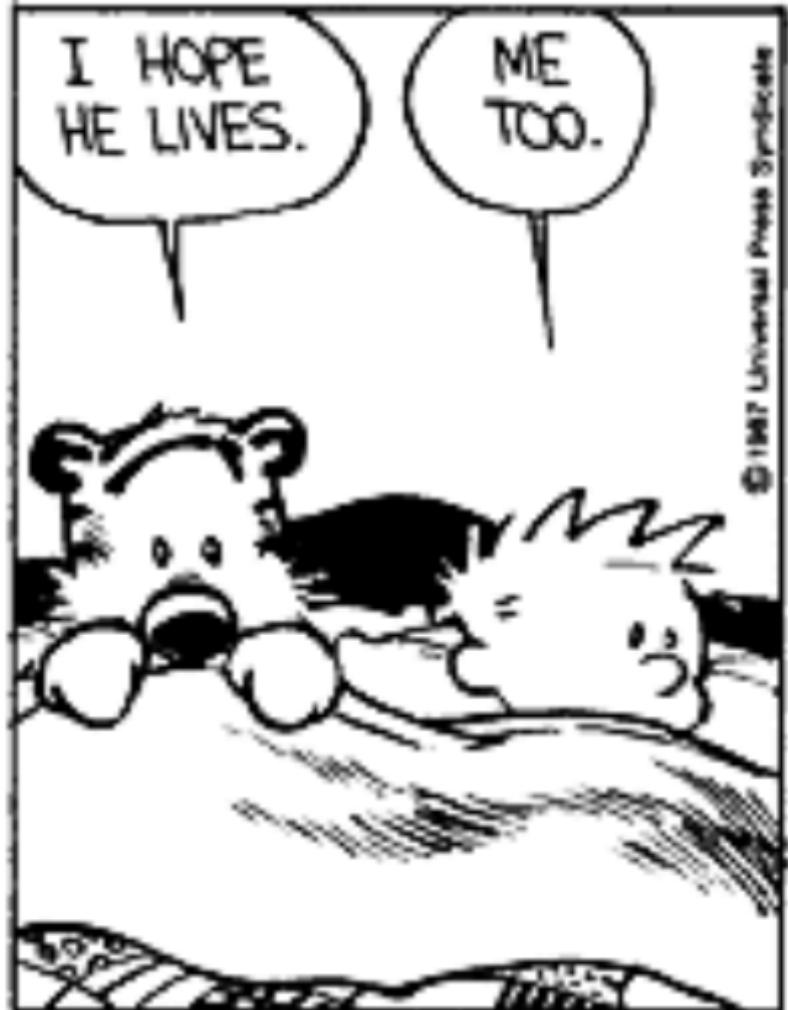












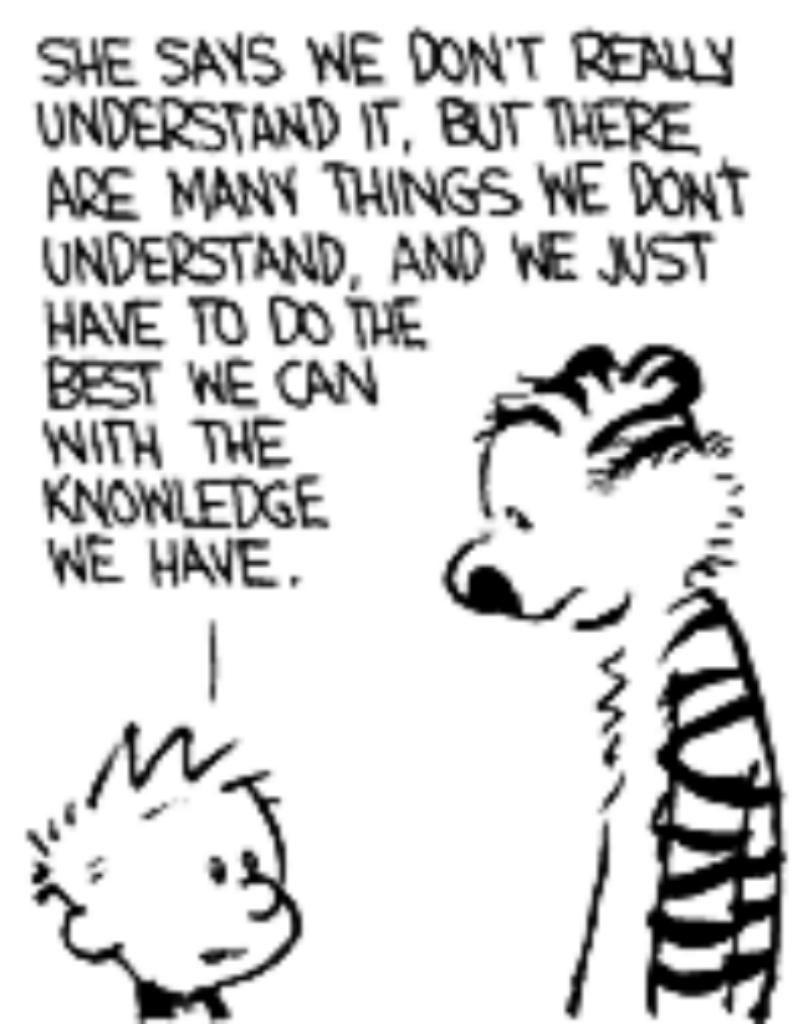








MOM SAYS DEATH IS AS  
NATURAL AS BIRTH, AND IT'S  
ALL PART OF THE LIFE CYCLE.



SHE SAYS WE DON'T REALLY  
UNDERSTAND IT, BUT THERE  
ARE MANY THINGS WE DONT  
UNDERSTAND, AND WE JUST  
HAVE TO DO THE  
BEST WE CAN  
WITH THE  
KNOWLEDGE  
WE HAVE.



I GUESS  
THAT MAKES  
SENSE.

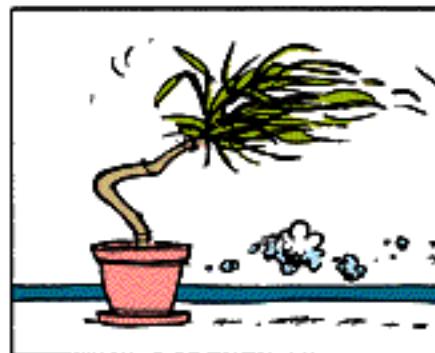
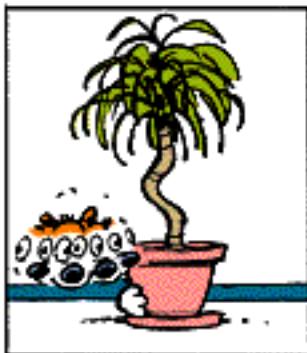


...BUT DON'T YOU  
GO ANYWHERE.

DON'T  
WORRY.

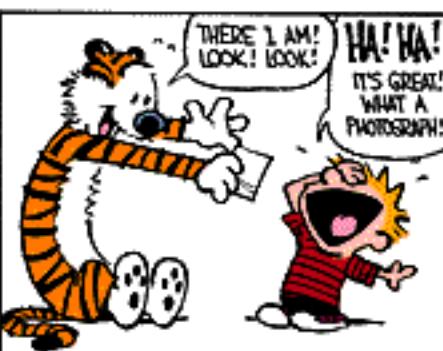
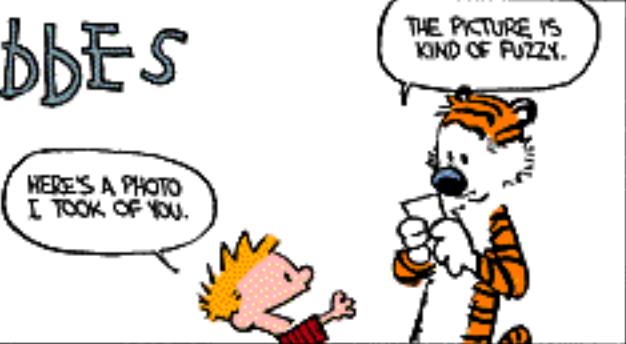
# Calvin and Hobbes

by NEIL GAIMAN



# Calvin and Hobbes

WATerson









# Calvin and Hobbes

WATSON



BOW, I LOVE WEEKENDS! WHAT BETTER WAY TO SPEND ONE'S FREEDOM THAN EATING CHOCOLATE CEREAL AND WATCHING CARTOONS!



CALVIN, YOU'VE BEEN SITTING IN FRONT OF THAT STUPID TV ALL MORNING! IT'S A BEAUTIFUL DAY! YOU SHOULD BE OUTSIDE!



IT'S GOING TO BE A GRIM DAY WHEN THE WORLD IS RUN BY A GENERATION THAT DOESN'T KNOW ANYTHING BUT WHAT IT'S SEEN ON TV!



HOW CAN YOU SIT INSIDE ALL DAY? GO ON! OUT! OUT!



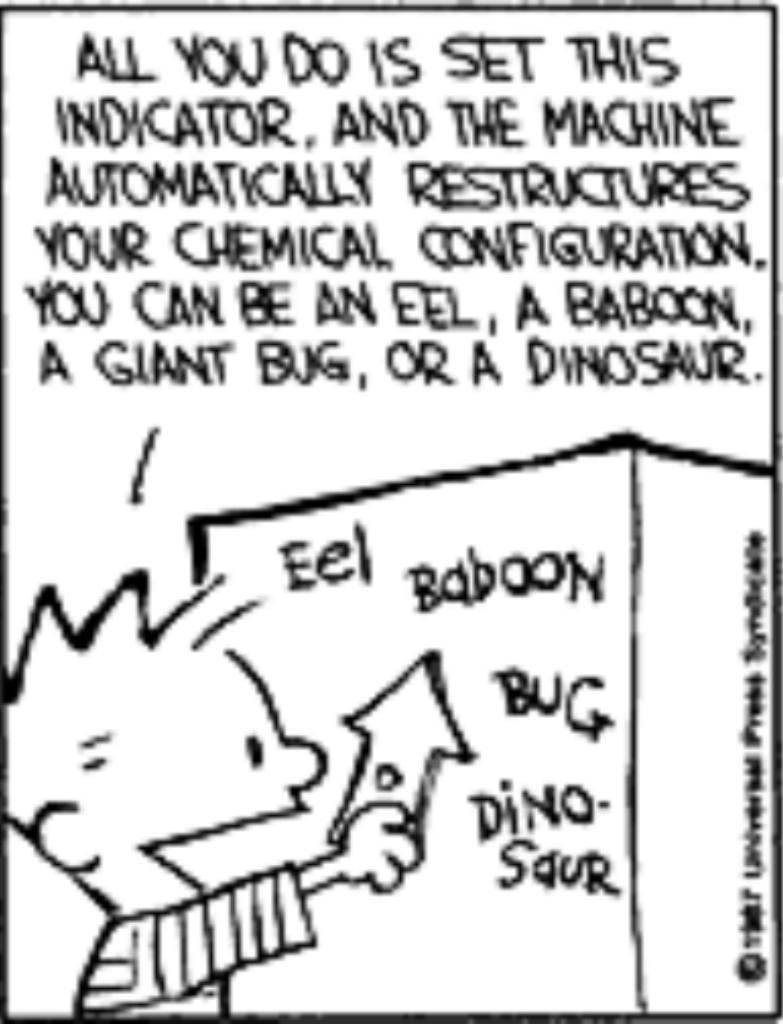
KIDS ARE SUPPOSED TO RUN AROUND IN THE FRESH AIR! HAVE SOME FUN! GET SOME EXERCISE!

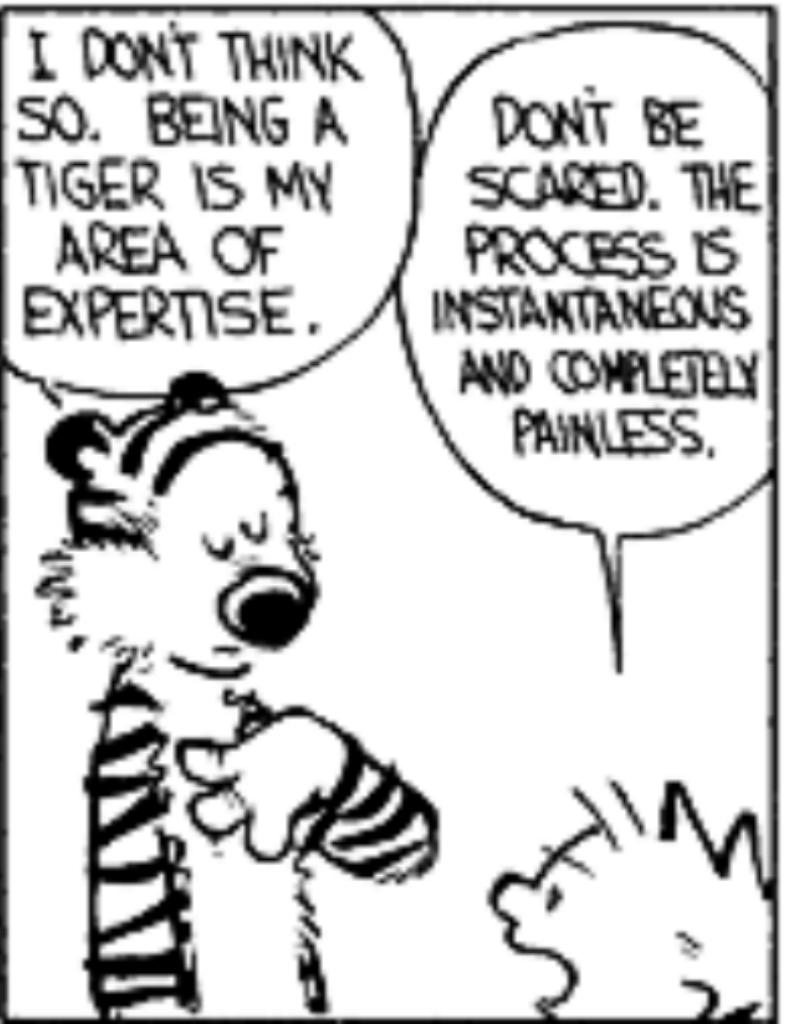


HU, SUSIE, ARE YOU WATCHING TV? CAN WE COME IN?

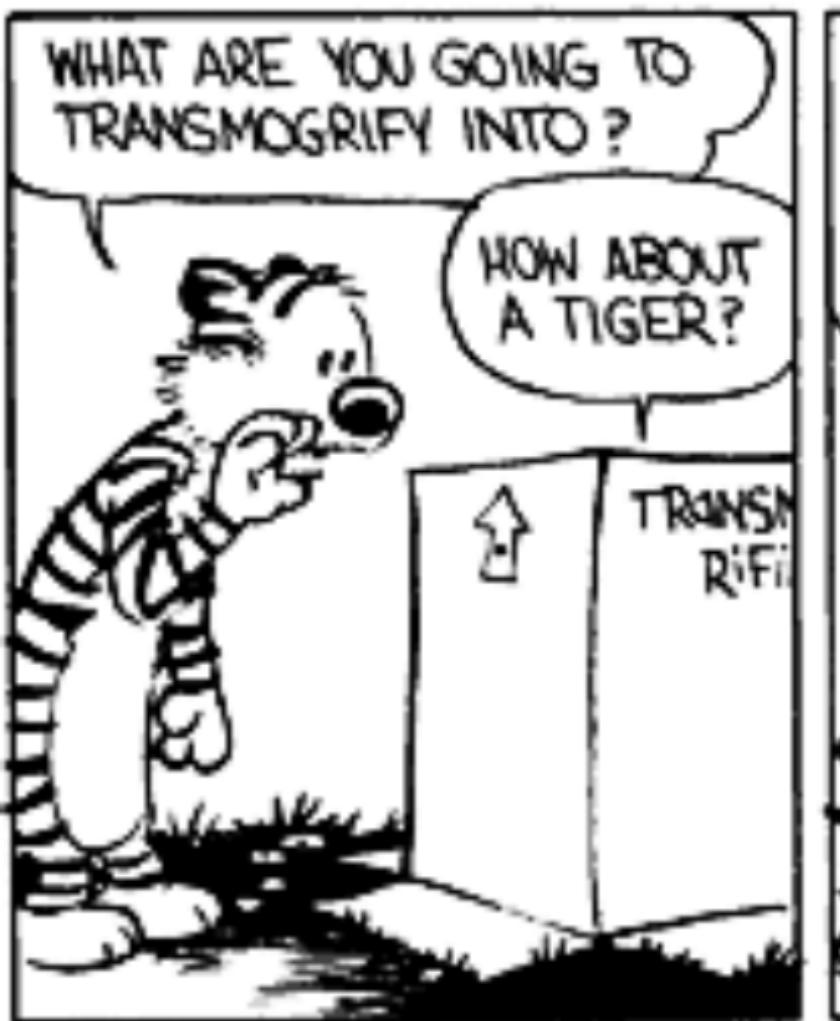


























# calvin and HOBBES

by WATSON

THANKS FOR THE  
LUNCH, MOM! I'M  
GOING OUTSIDE.



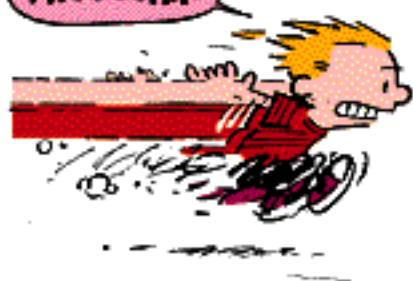
REFUELED, THE 727 TAXIS  
ONTO THE RUNWAY.



CONTROL TOWER TO CALVIN,  
YOU ARE CLEARED FOR TAKE OFF.

ROGER.

FULL THROTTLE!  
FWOOOSH!



TAKE OFF!  
LANDING GEAR  
UP! CHANGUNK!



WE HAVE REACHED OUR CRUISING ALTITUDE  
OF 30,000 FEET. A SMALL, TASTELESS  
SNACK WILL BE SERVED SHORTLY.



THIS IS YOUR CAPTAIN SPEAKING. I'M  
AFRAID OUR ARRIVAL WILL  
BE SLIGHTLY DELAYED.



WE'RE STACKED UP OVER WASHINGTON, AND  
WE'LL BE IN A HOLDING PATTERN FOR  
ANOTHER 40 MINUTES.



TOWER TO CALVIN, YOU ARE  
NOW CLEARED FOR LANDING.

ROGER. LANDING  
GEAR DOWN!  
REVERSE  
THRUST!



I SAW YOU OUTSIDE  
RUNNING IN CIRCLES FOR  
ALMOST AN HOUR! ARE  
YOU TRYING TO MAKE  
YOURSELF SICK???

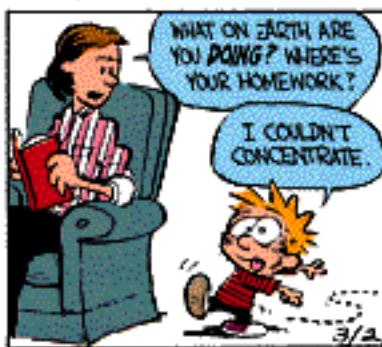
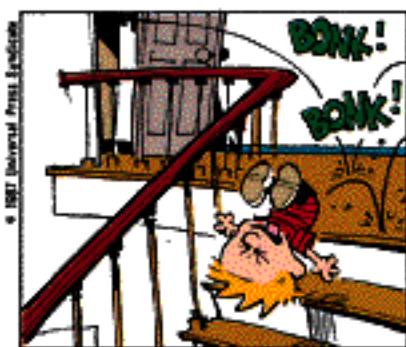
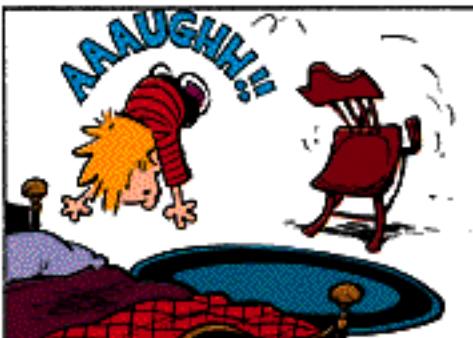
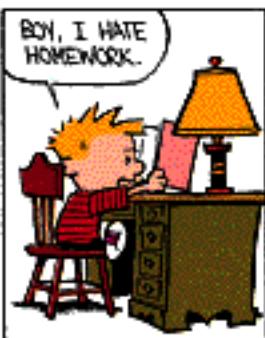
OOG, FROM NOW ON  
I'M PLAYING "BUS."

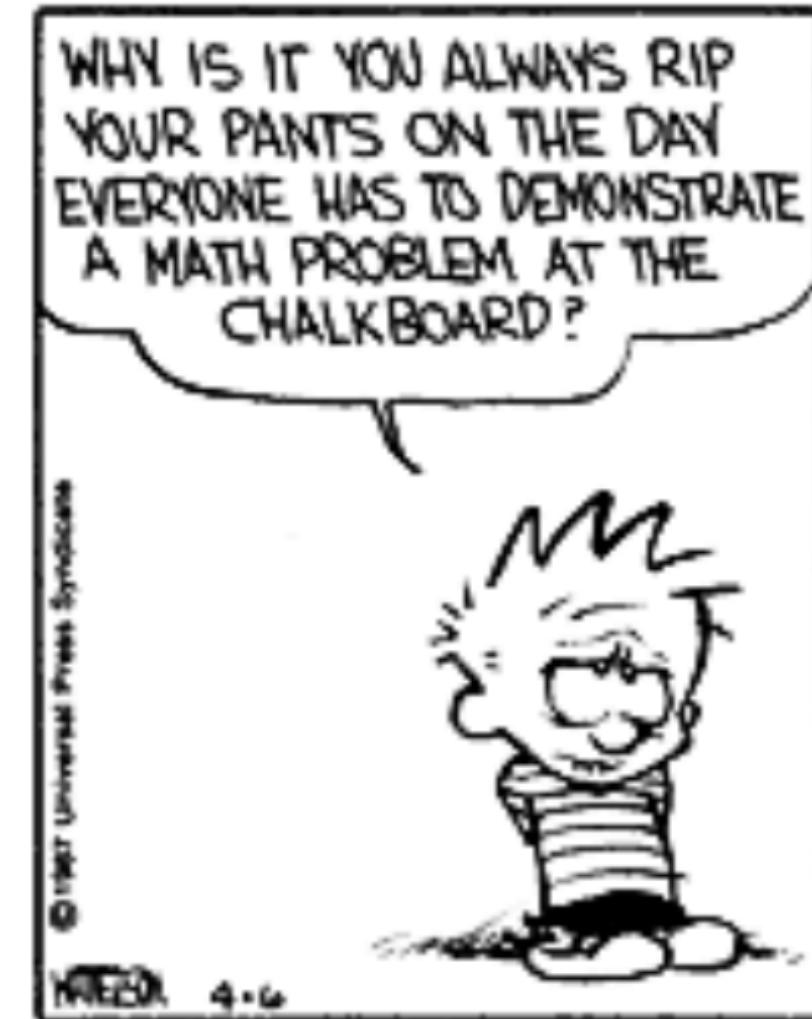


# Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

Look, Jane. See Spot.  
See Spot run.  
Run, Spot, run.  
Jane sees Spot run.







LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THIS  
RIP! MAYBE I CAN PULL MY  
SHIRT DOWN OVER IT.



NO, THAT DOESN'T WORK.  
MAYBE I CAN TUCK MY SHIRT  
INTO THE HOLE. . . NOPE..



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MAYBE I CAN STICK THE  
RIPPED PART UNDER MY BELT.  
NO, THAT DOESN'T WORK EITHER.



WEBBON

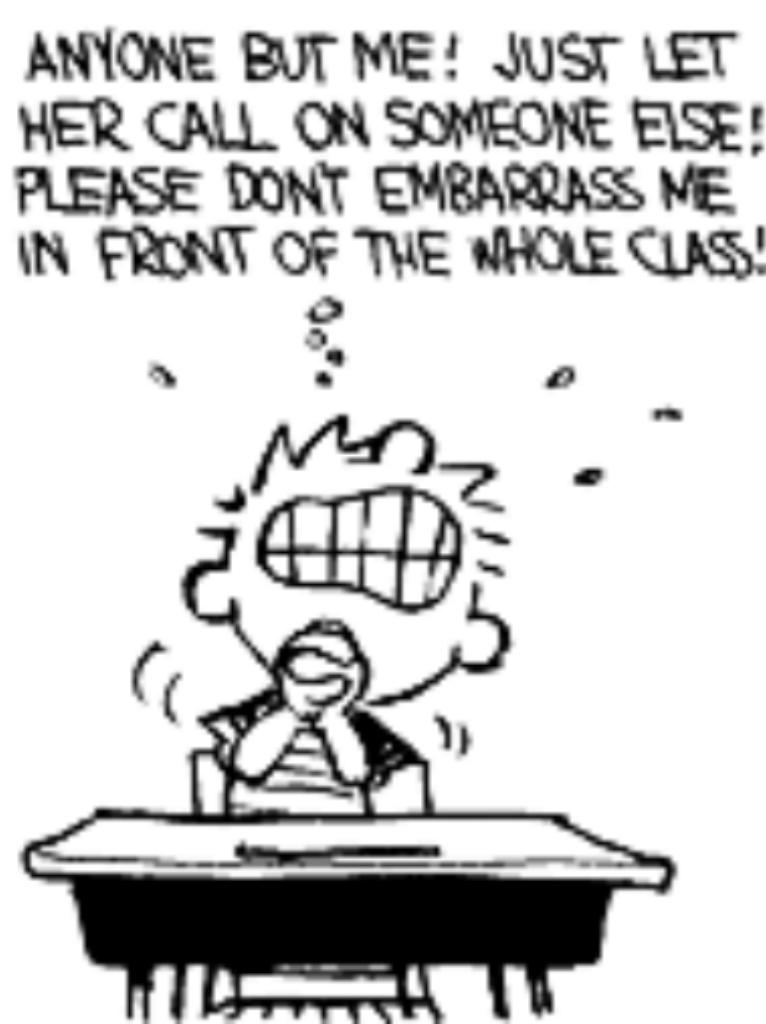
MAYBE I CAN SCOOT AROUND  
ON MY REAR THE REST OF  
THE DAY.



4-8



PLEASE DON'T LET THE  
TEACHER CALL ON ME! DON'T  
MAKE ME GO TO THE BOARD  
IN MY RIPPED PANTS!



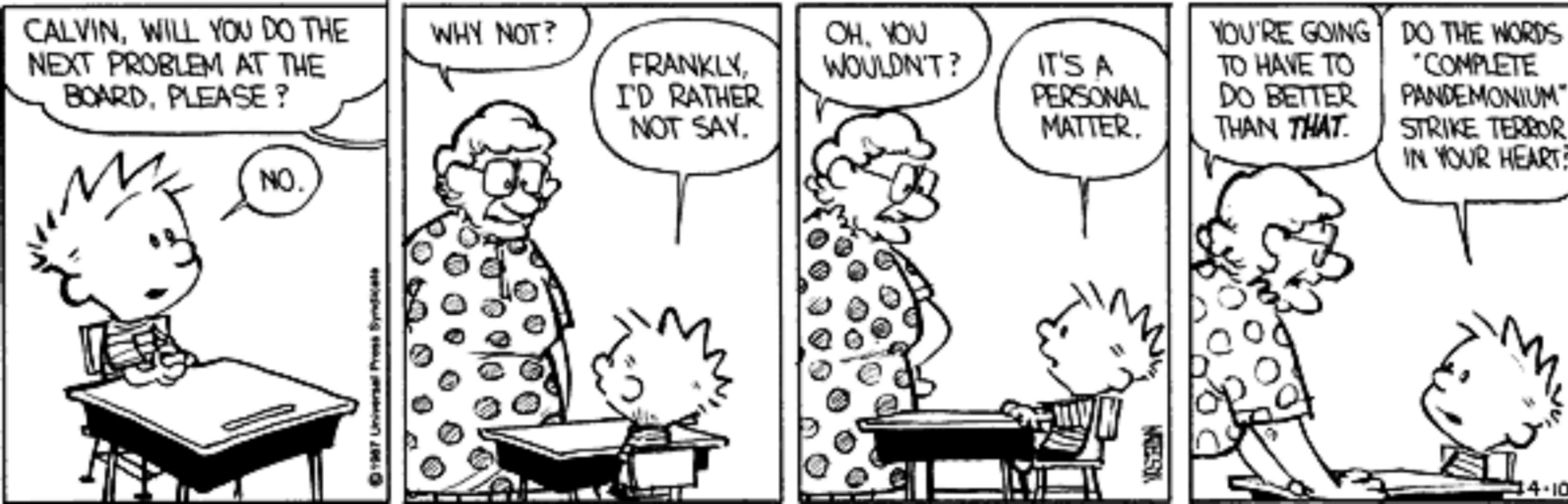
ANYONE BUT ME! JUST LET  
HER CALL ON SOMEONE ELSE!  
PLEASE DON'T EMBARRASS ME  
IN FRONT OF THE WHOLE CLASS!

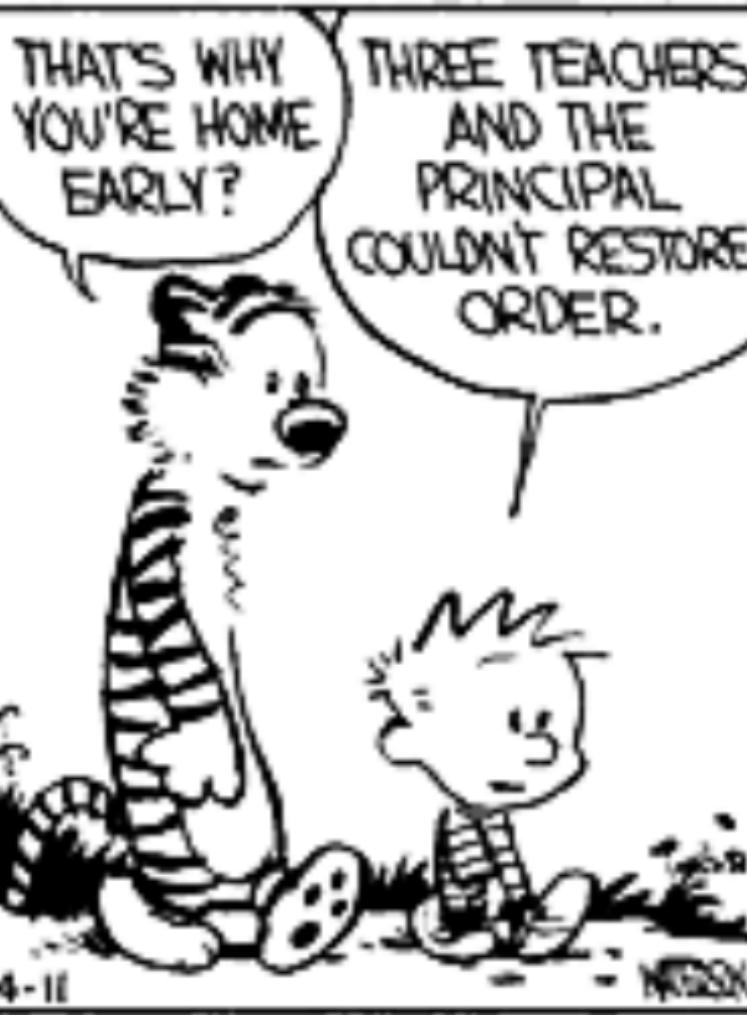
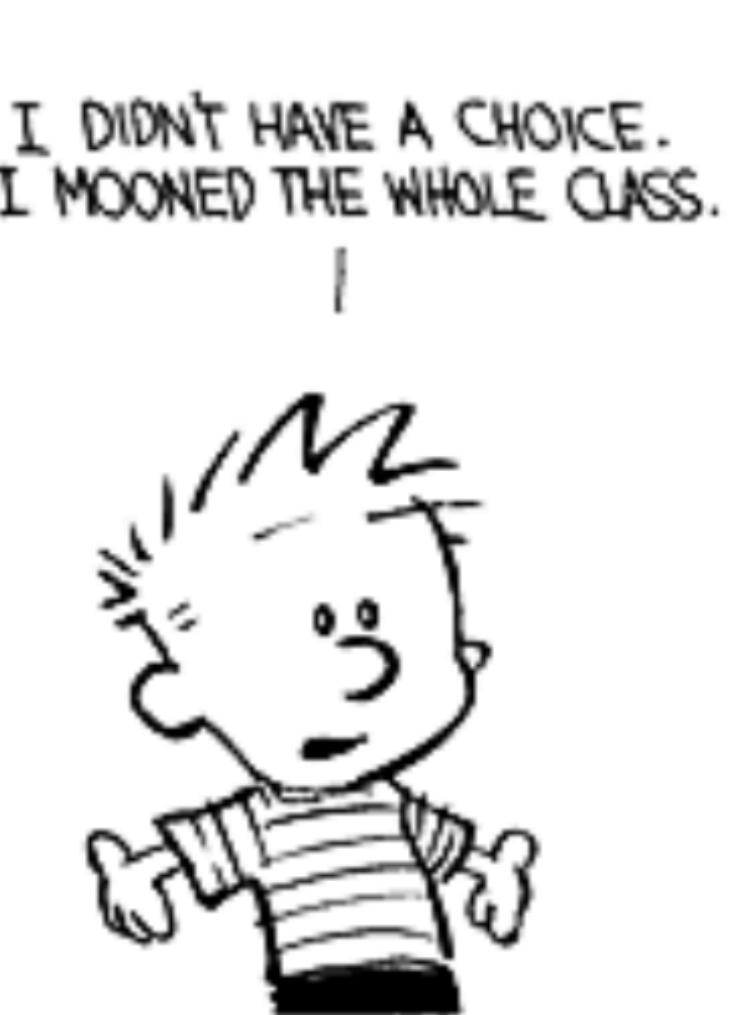
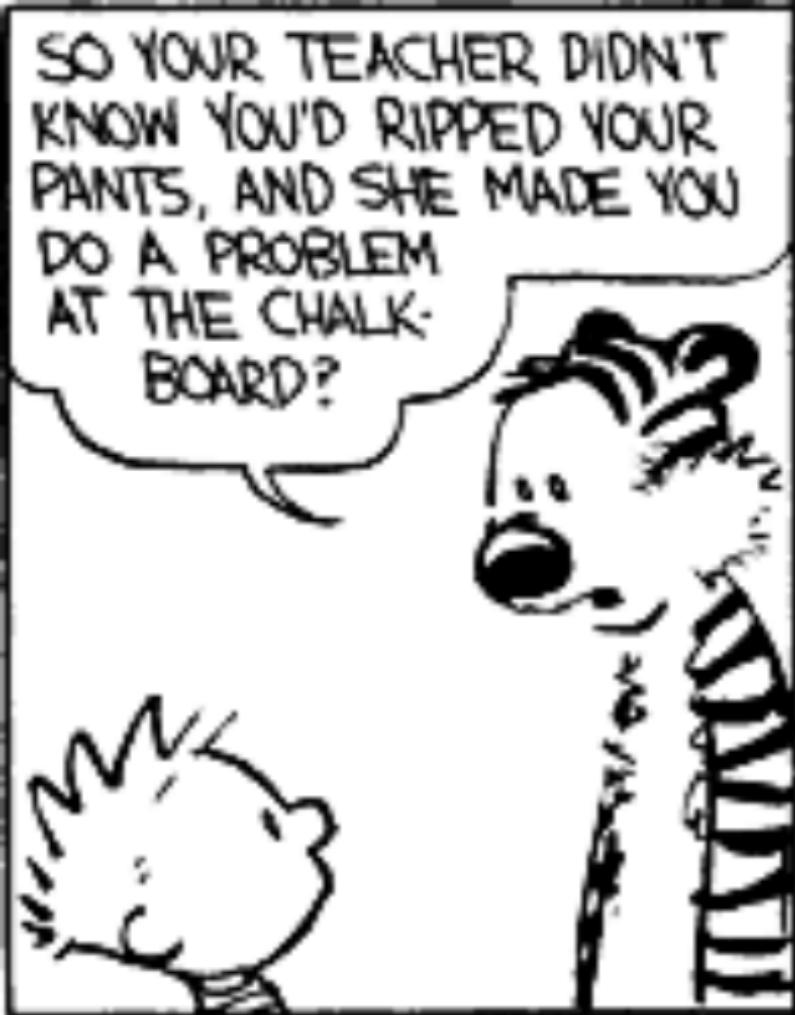


CALVIN, WOULD YOU DO  
THE NEXT PROBLEM AT  
THE BOARD?



SO MUCH FOR MY EVER  
JOINING THE CLERGY.

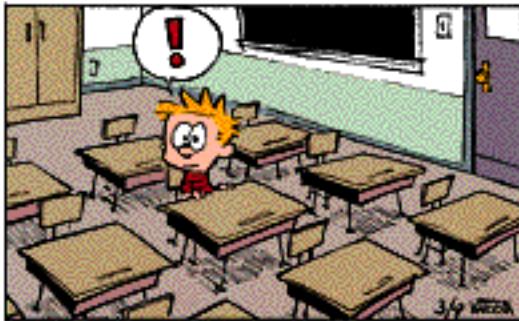




# calvin and HOBBES

"DURING EMERGENCY LANDING,  
REPLACE DINNER TRAY AND  
BRING SEAT TO UPRIGHT POSITION.  
EXTINGUISH ALL SMOKING  
MATERIALS."

"...INCLUDING SPACECRAFT,  
IF POSSIBLE."



\* \* \*

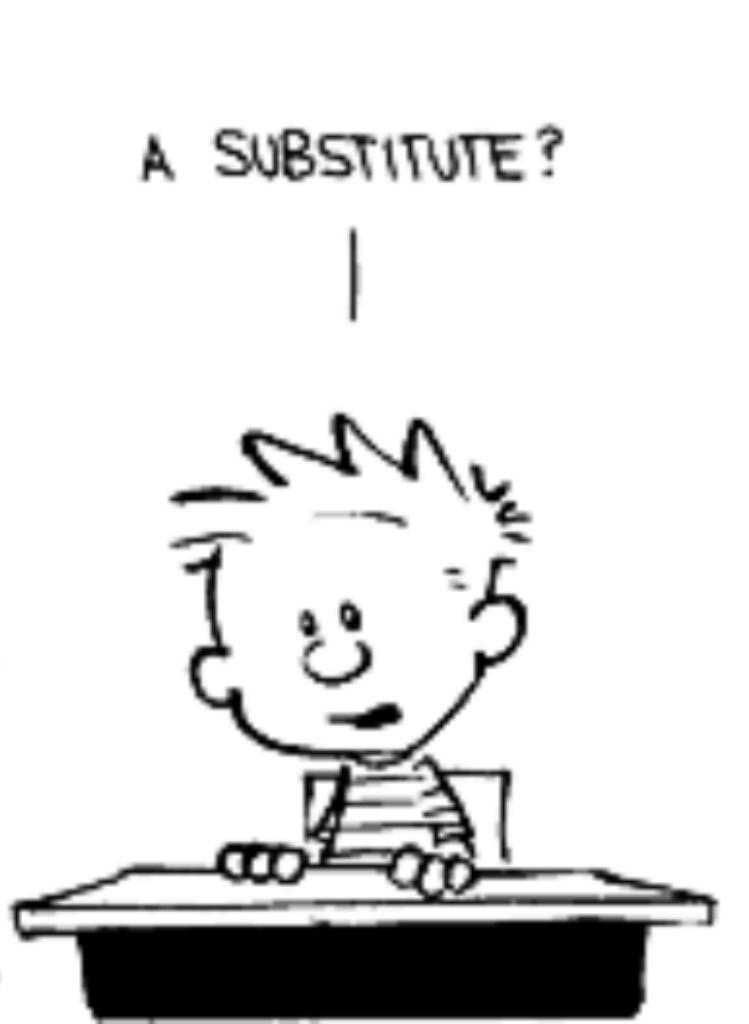
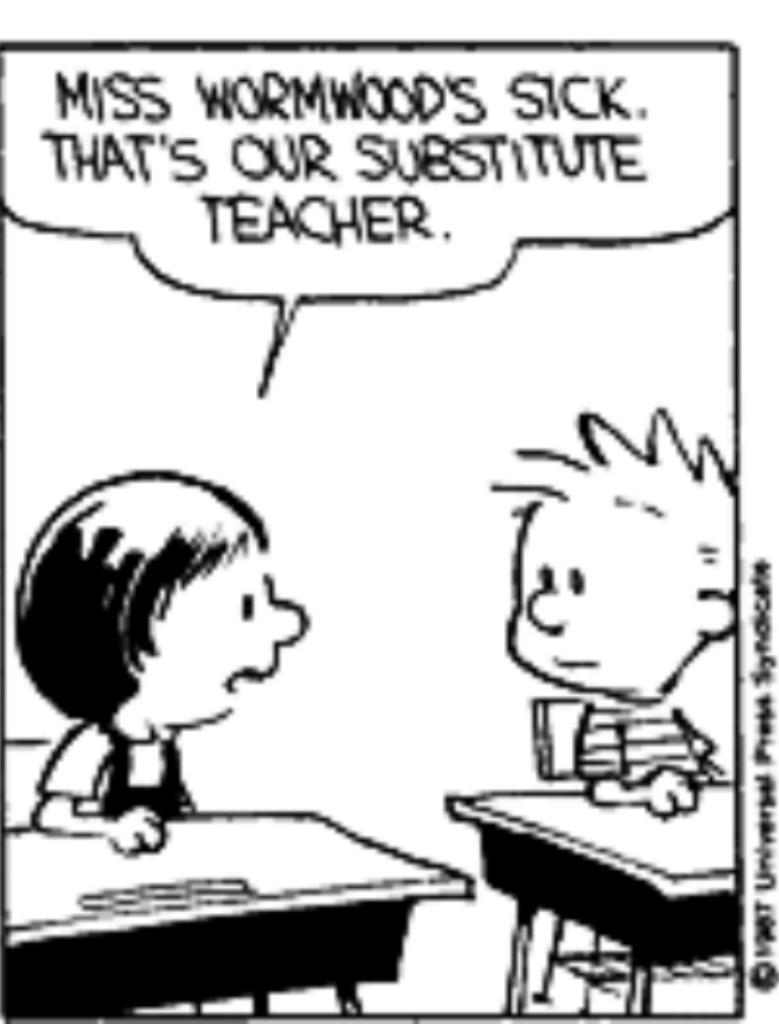
Calvin & Hobbes

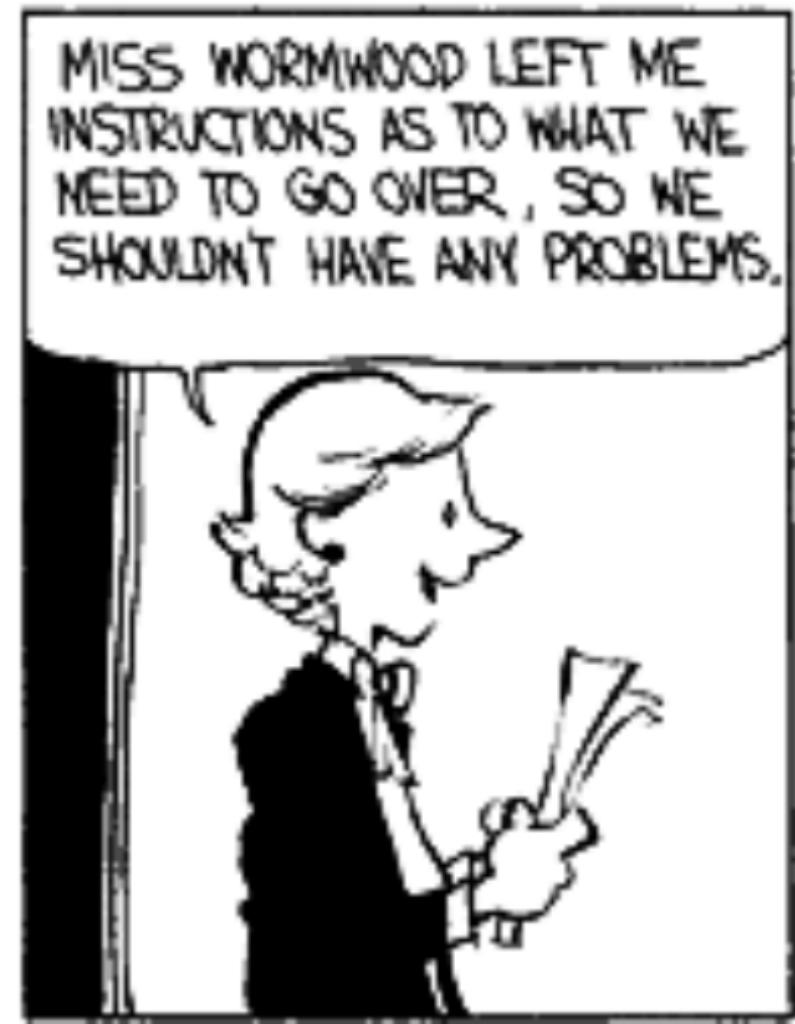
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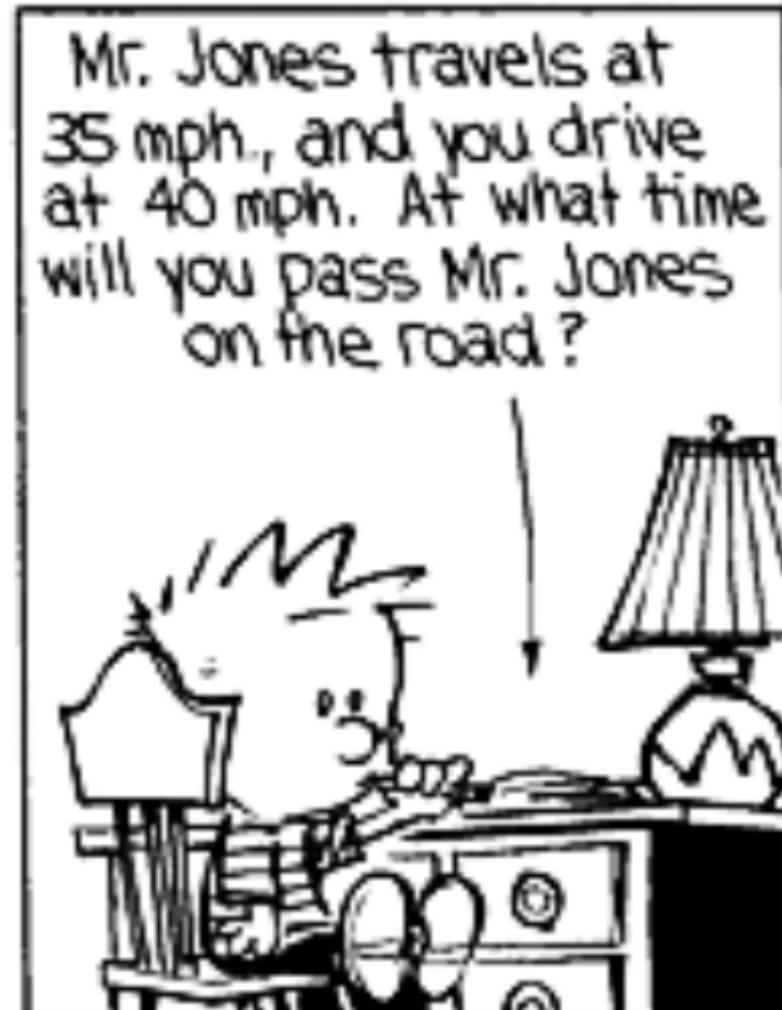
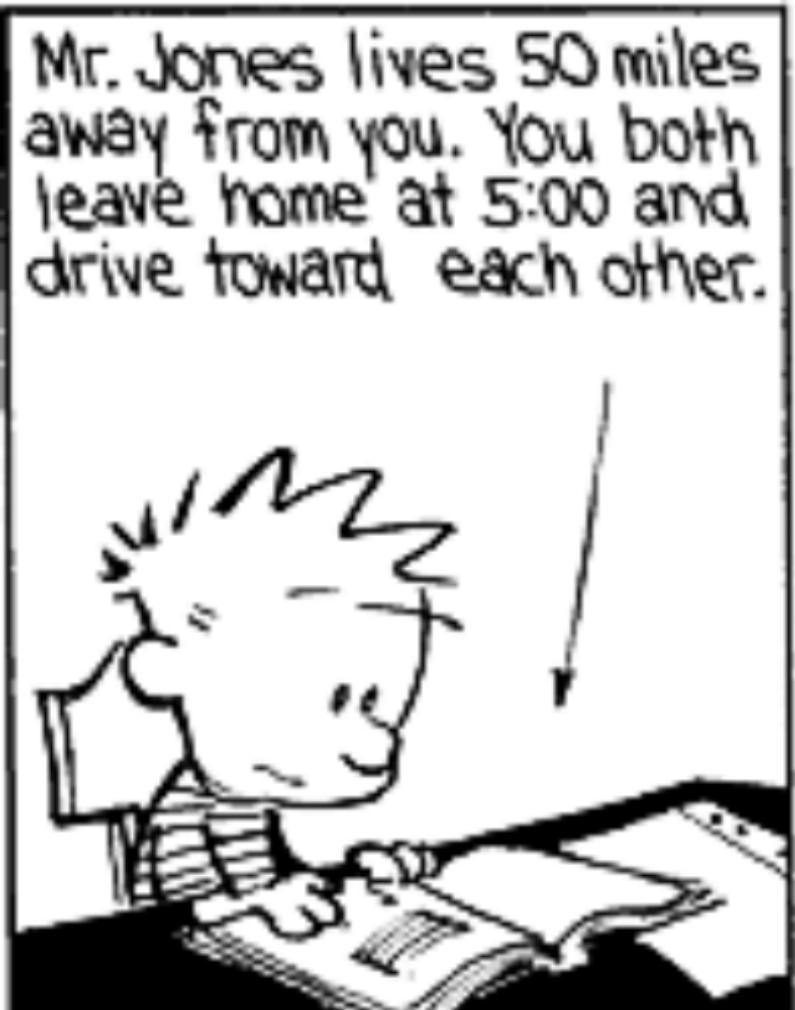
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# Calvin and Hobbes

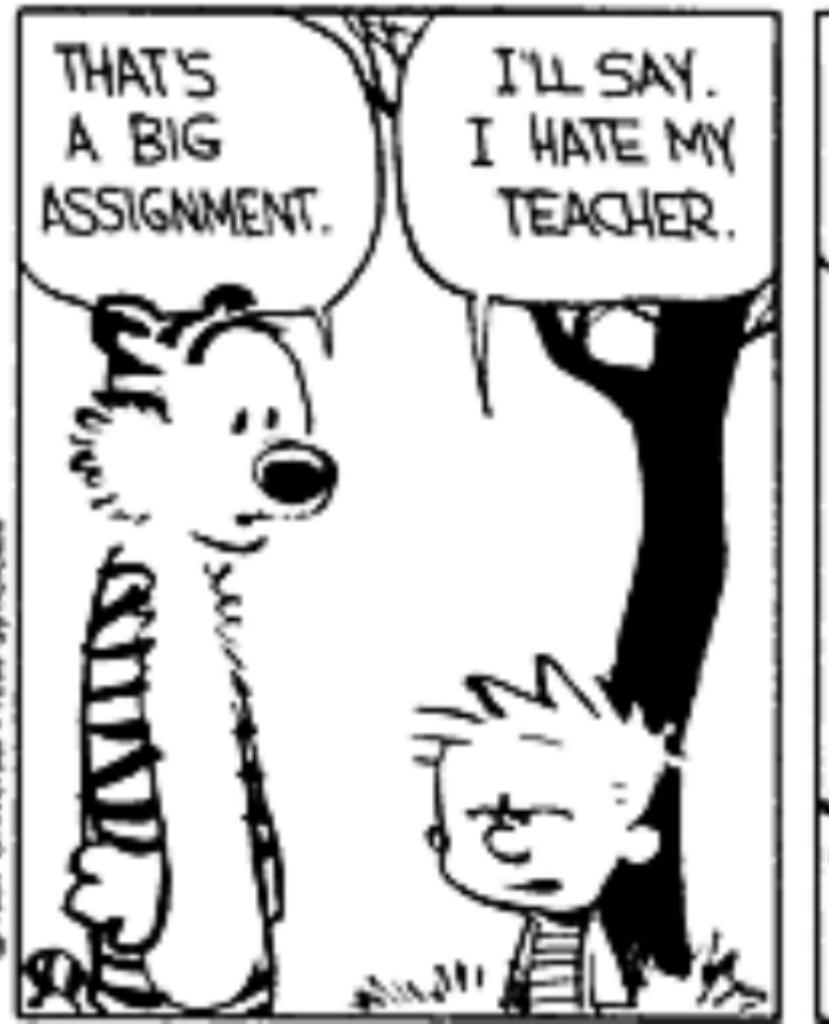
by WATSON

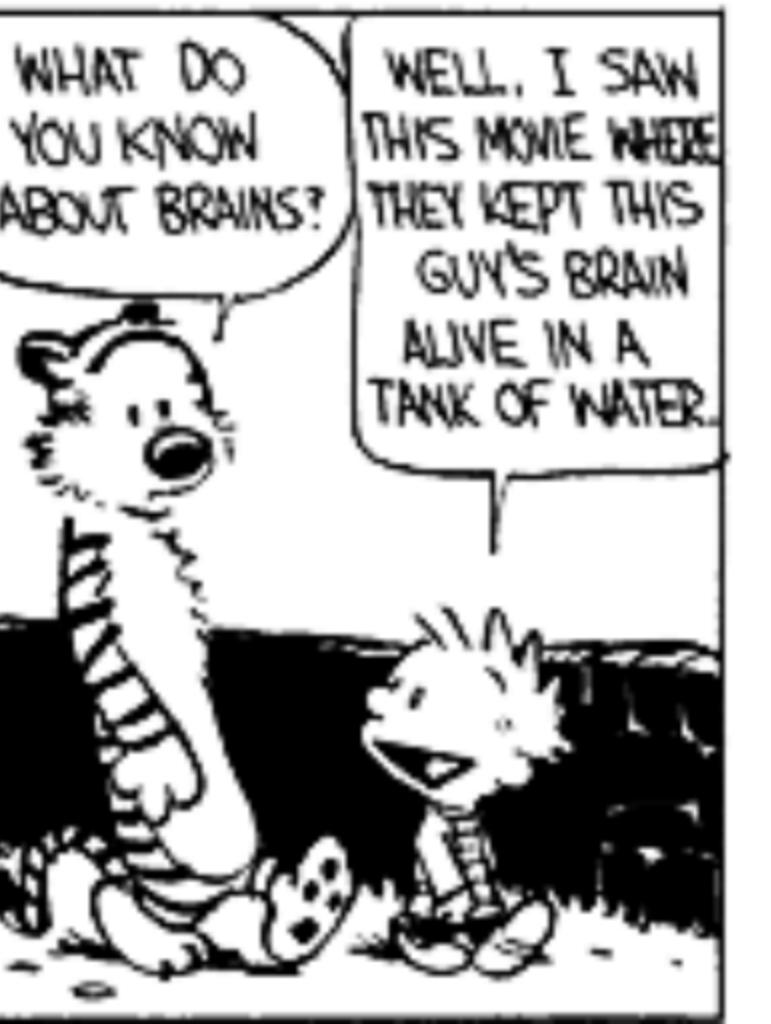
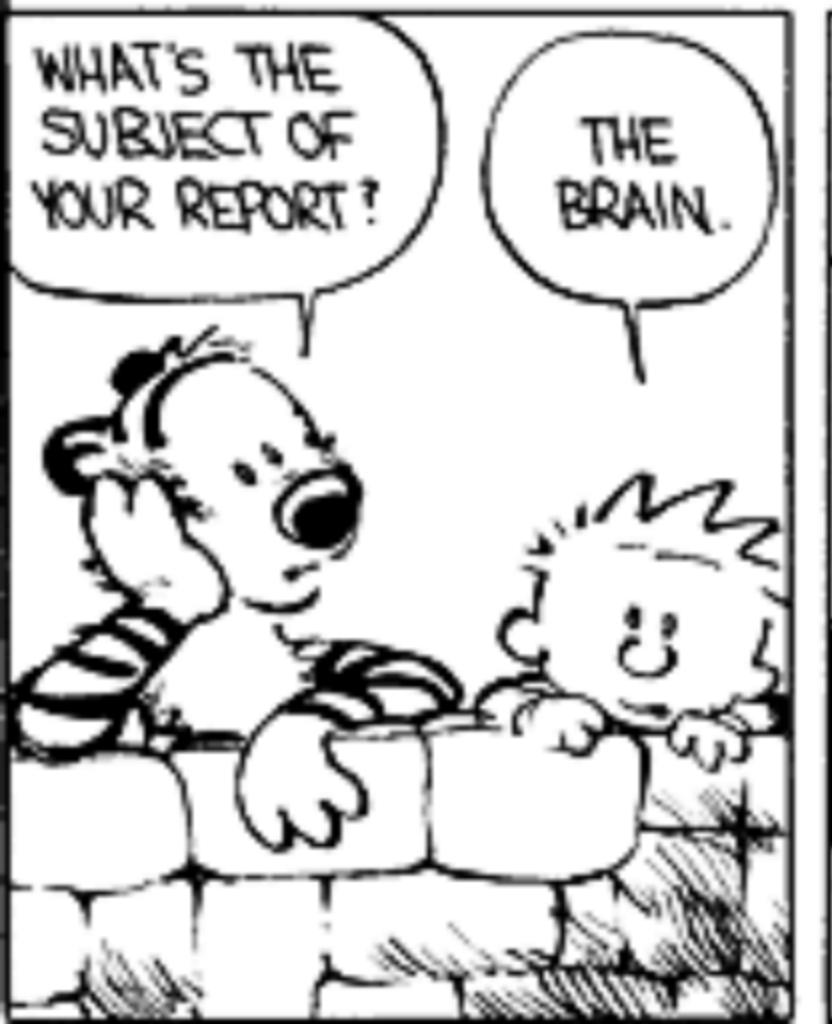
HOW COME YOU  
DON'T PUT ON ANY  
PAJAMAS?

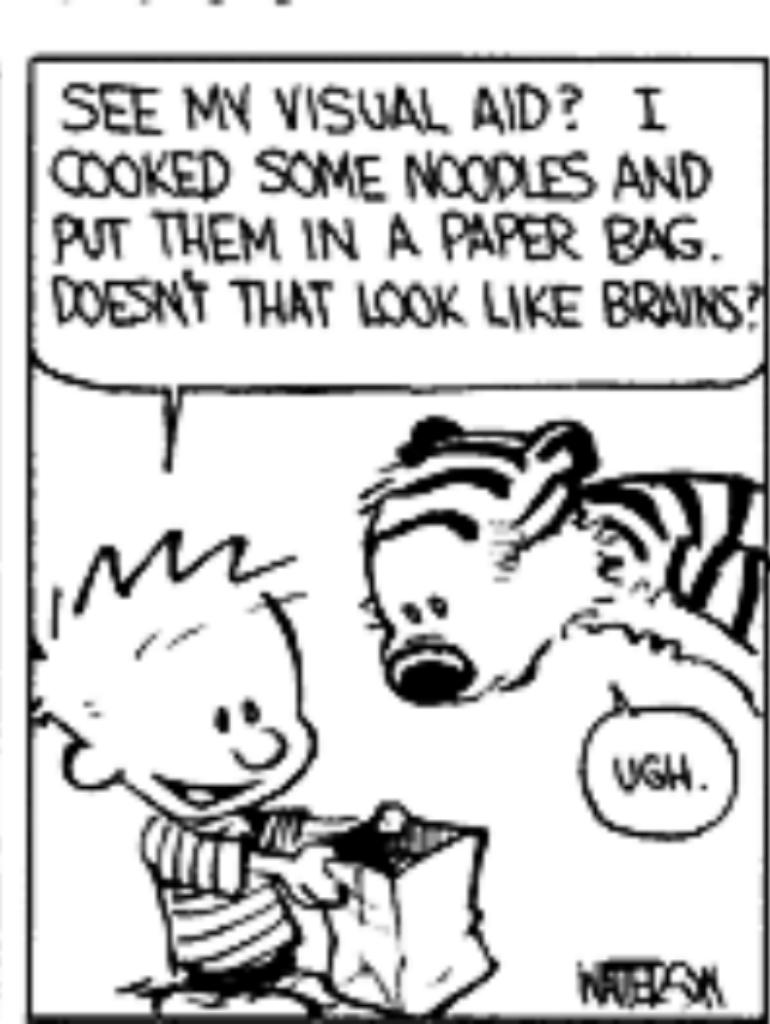
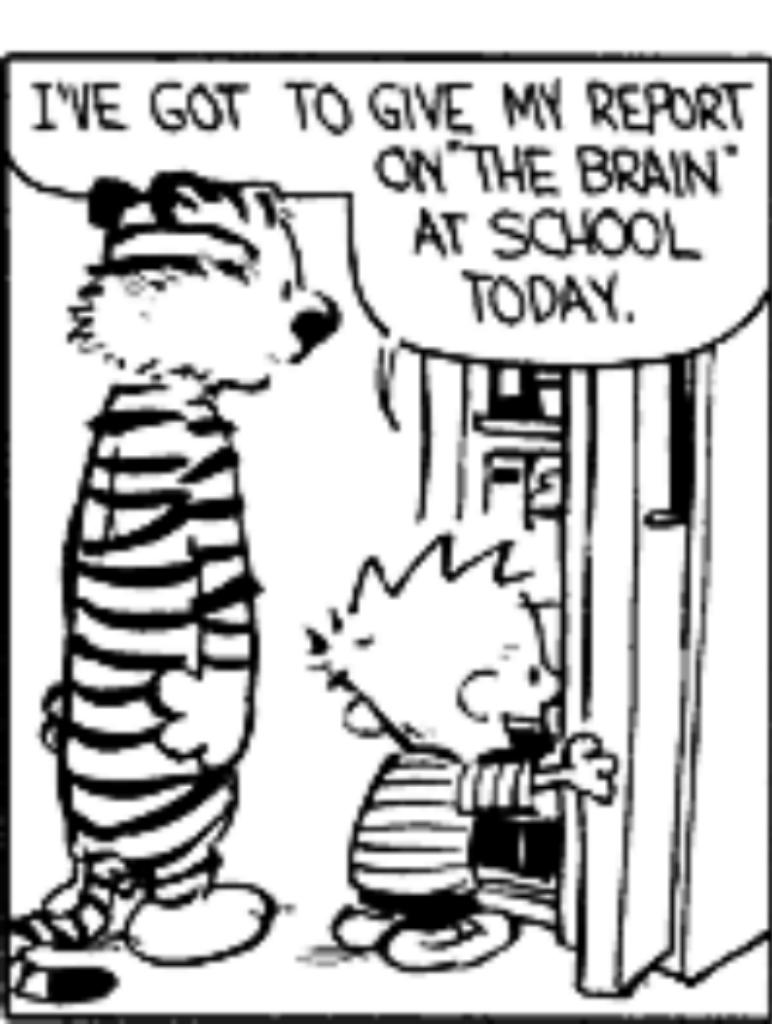


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MY FIVE-MINUTE REPORT  
IS ON "THE BRAIN."



OF COURSE, IT'S DIFFICULT TO EXPLAIN THE COMPLEXITIES OF THE BRAIN IN JUST FIVE MINUTES, BUT TO BEGIN, THE BRAIN IS PART OF THE CENTRAL NERVOUS SYSTEM.



I'LL PAUSE FOR A FEW MOMENTS, SO YOU ALL CAN FINISH WRITING THAT DOWN.



POW! JAB!  
KICK! POW!  
POW!



RATTATATTATTA  
RATTATATTATTA



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EEEEEEEEE  
**BOOM!**



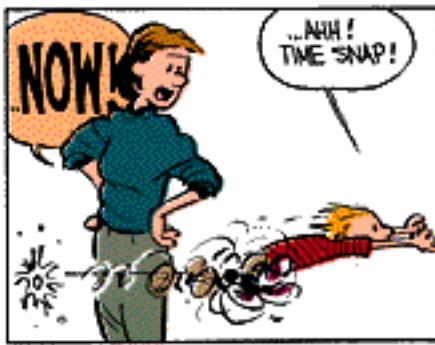
PLEASE,  
PLEASE,  
PRETTY  
PLEASE?

NO. YOU SHOULD'VE  
SAVED SOME OF  
YOUR OWN HALLOWEEN  
CANDY.



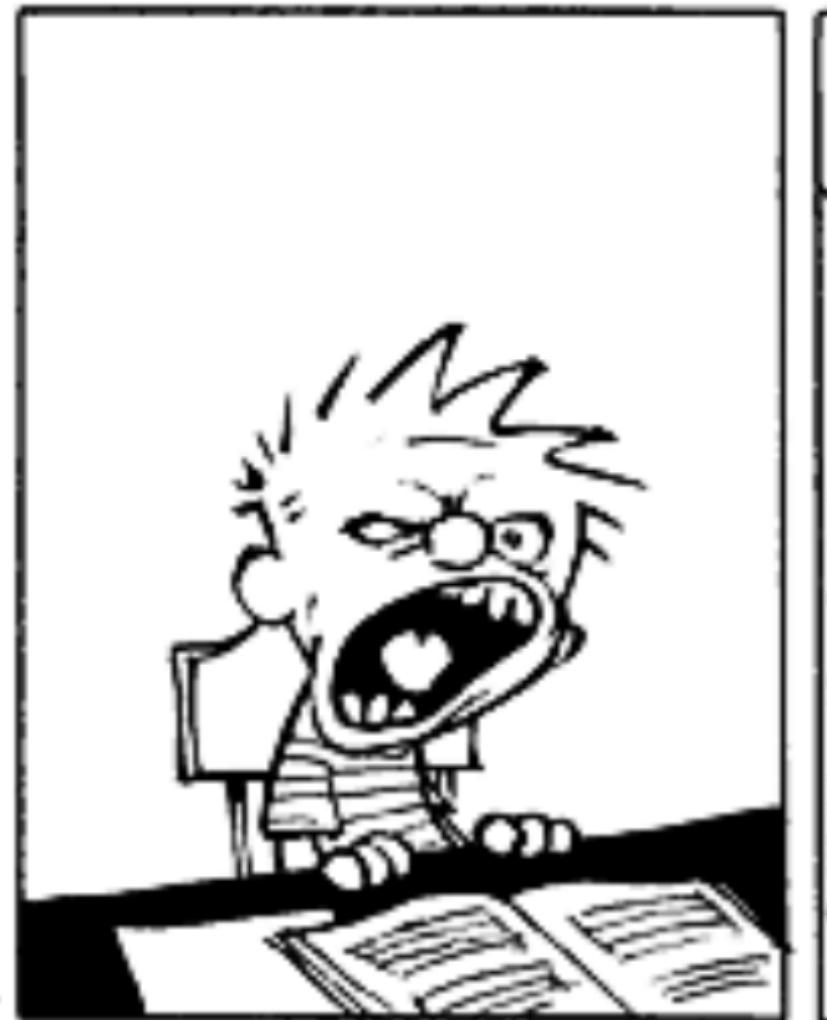
# Calvin and Hobbes

by WEBNIN





Point A is twice as far from point C as point B is from A. If the distance from point B to point C is 5 inches, how far is point A from point C?



CALVIN THE ZOMBIE  
SEARCHES FOR FOOD.



HORRIBLY, THE UNDEAD  
FEED UPON THE LIVING!



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...ALTHOUGH, IN A PINCH, A  
PBJ WILL DO, IF YOU EAT  
IT MESSILY ENOUGH.



WEBB

4-19





calvin



5-22

calvin the  
GENIUS



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calvin the <sup>SUPER</sup>  
GENIUS



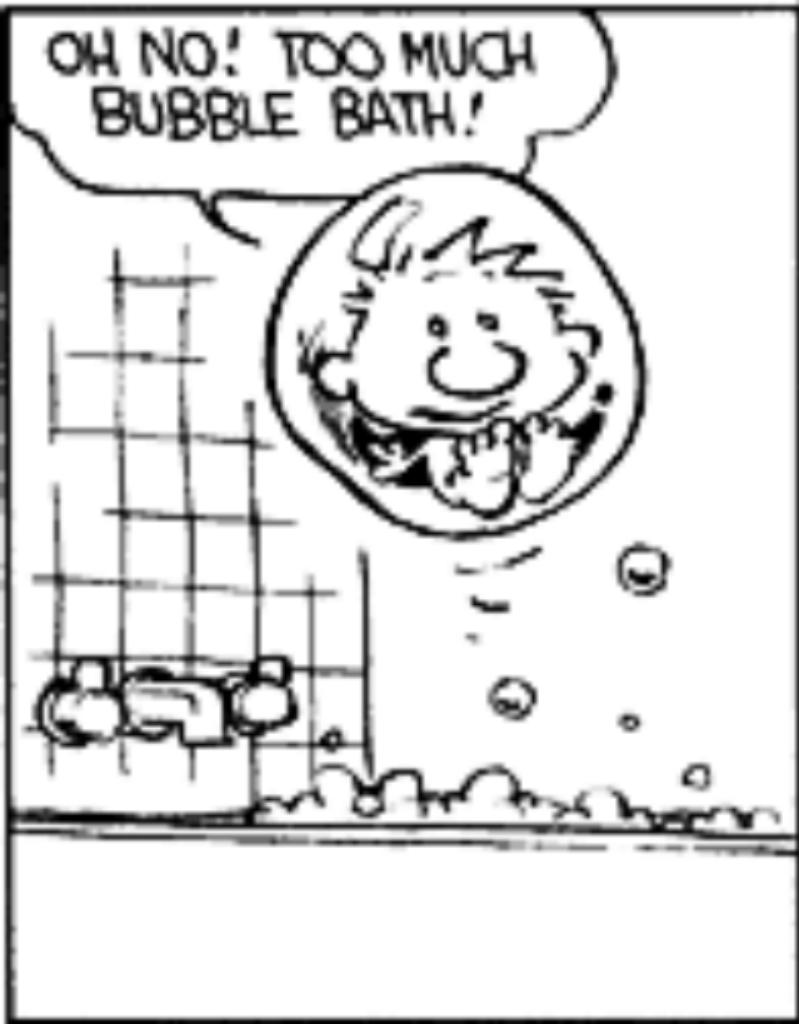
THIS IS  
HOW YOU  
SIGN YOUR  
REPORTS?



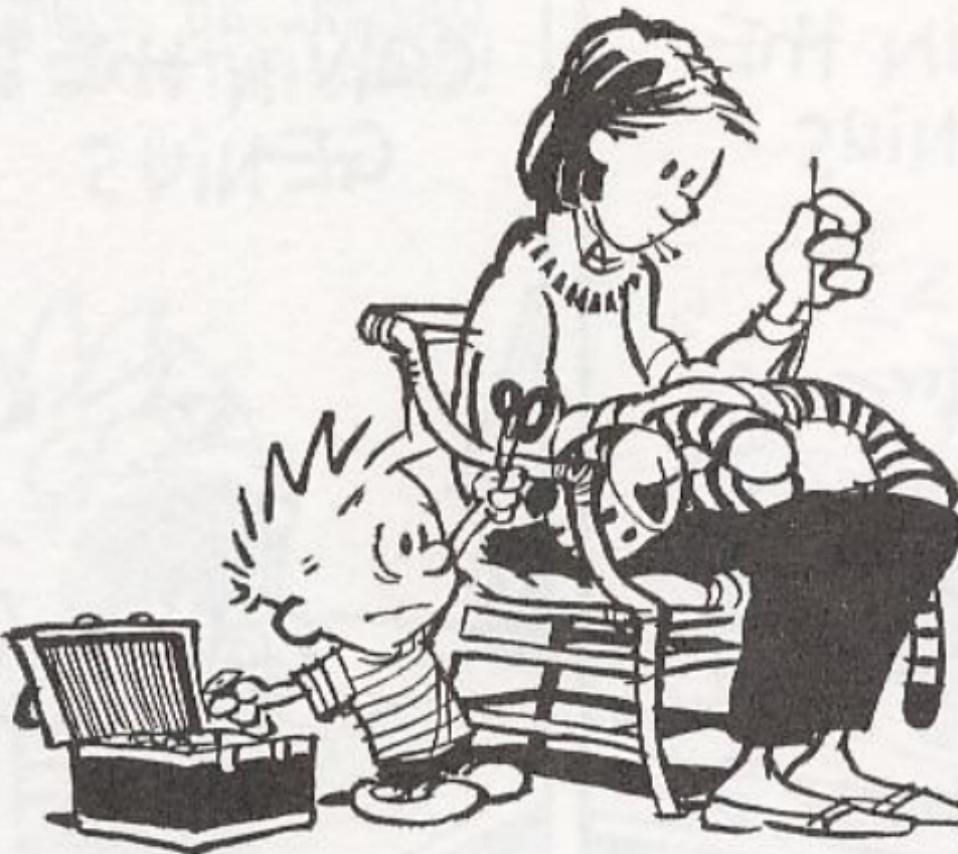
IT KIND OF  
INCLINES YOU TO  
READ IT MORE  
CHARITABLY, DON'T  
YOU THINK?

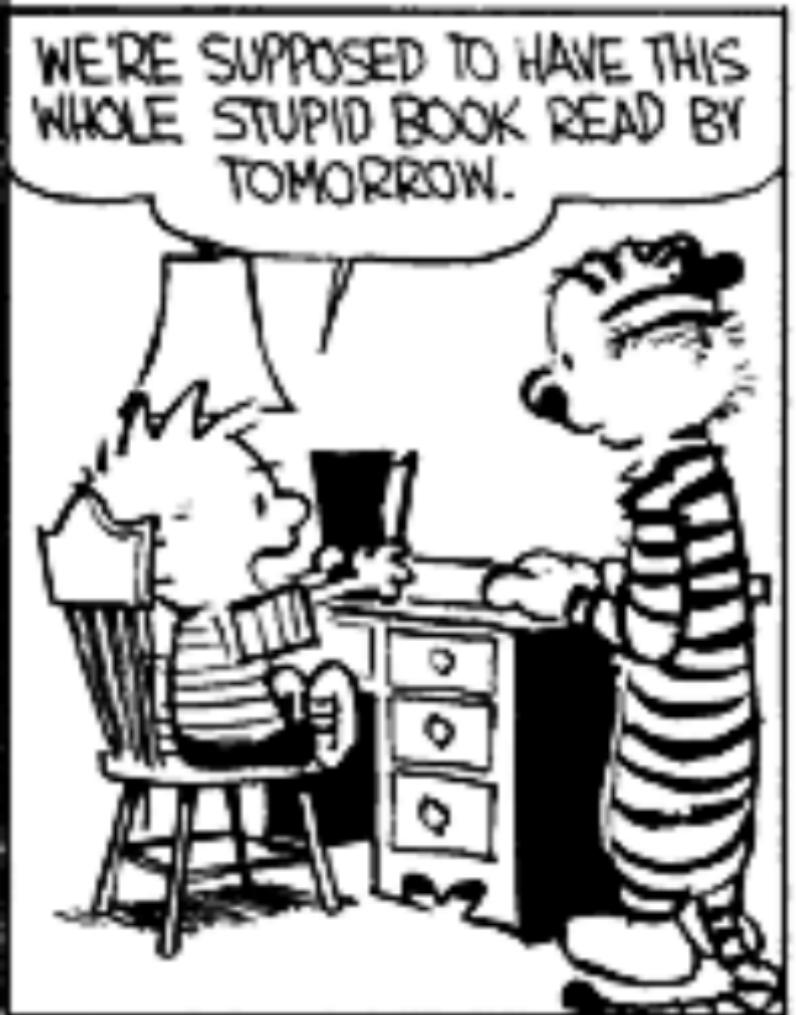


WATSON











**RING  
RING**



**RING  
RING**



**RI---**



IT'S NEVER FOR ME AND  
I HATE TAKING MESSAGES.



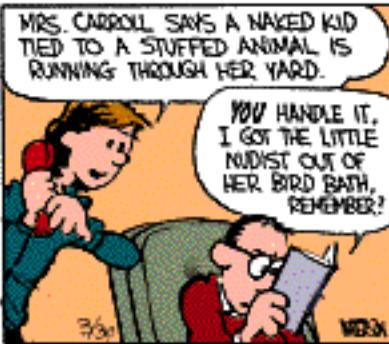
# Calvin and HOBBES

by WATSON

GOSH, IT'S PERFECT  
KITE FLYING WEATHER!



BUT WHY LET THE STUPID  
KITE HAVE ALL THE FUN?









# Calvin and Hobbes

by NIKKISON

EVER NOTICE HOW DIFFERENT  
THE AIR SMELLS AFTER A  
GOOD RAIN? IT SMELLS  
LIKE... LIKE...

DEAD  
WORMS!















MY CIGARETTE SMOKE MIXED WITH THE SMOKE OF MY .38. IF BUSINESS WAS AS GOOD AS MY AIM, I'D BE ON EASY STREET. INSTEAD, I'VE GOT AN OFFICE ON 49TH STREET AND A NASTY RELATIONSHIP WITH A STRING OF COLLECTION AGENTS.



YEAH, THAT'S ME, TRACER BULLET. I'VE GOT EIGHT SLUGS IN ME. ONE'S LEAD, AND THE REST ARE BOURBON. THE DRINK PACKS A WALLOP, AND I PACK A REVOLVER. I'M A PRIVATE EYE.



SUDDENLY MY DOOR SWUNG OPEN, AND IN WALKED TROUBLE. BRUNETTE, AS USUAL.



TAKE YOUR HAT OFF AT THE DINNER TABLE, CALVIN. IT'S NOT POLITE.



SHE WAS A PUSHIN DAME, BUT SHE HAD A CASE..

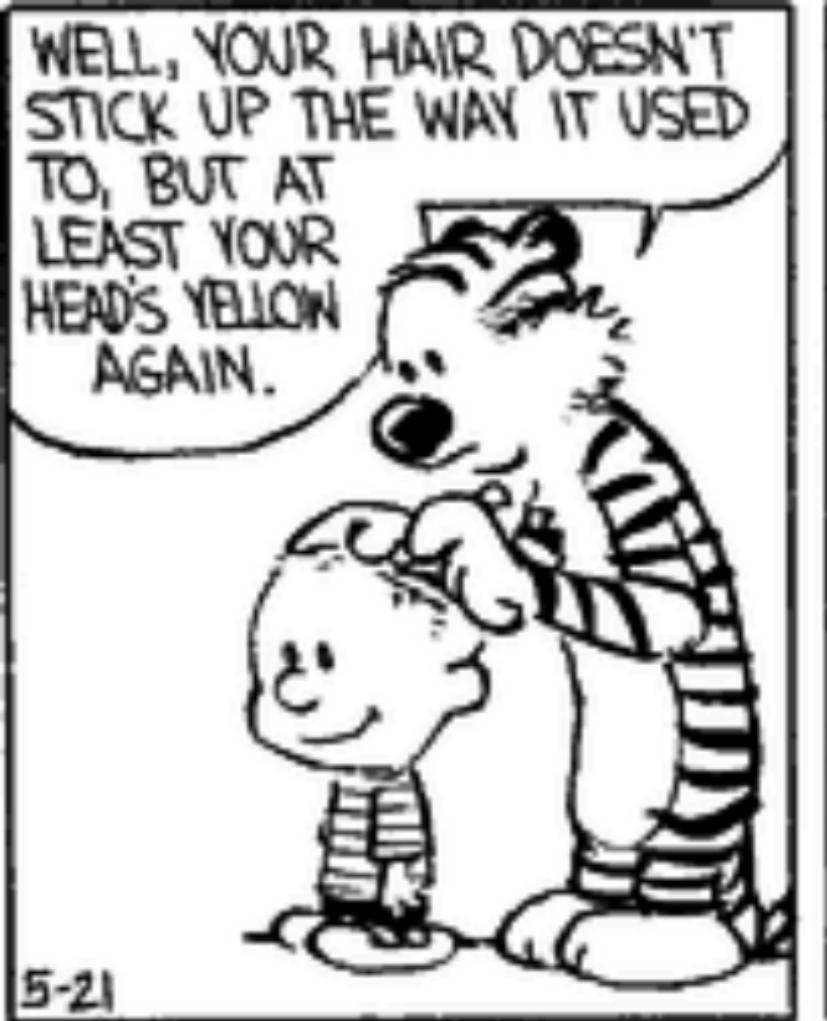




IN THE MEANTIME, I'VE GOT TO GO AROUND LOOKING LIKE I'VE GOT MANGE! I HOPE YOU'RE HAPPY.

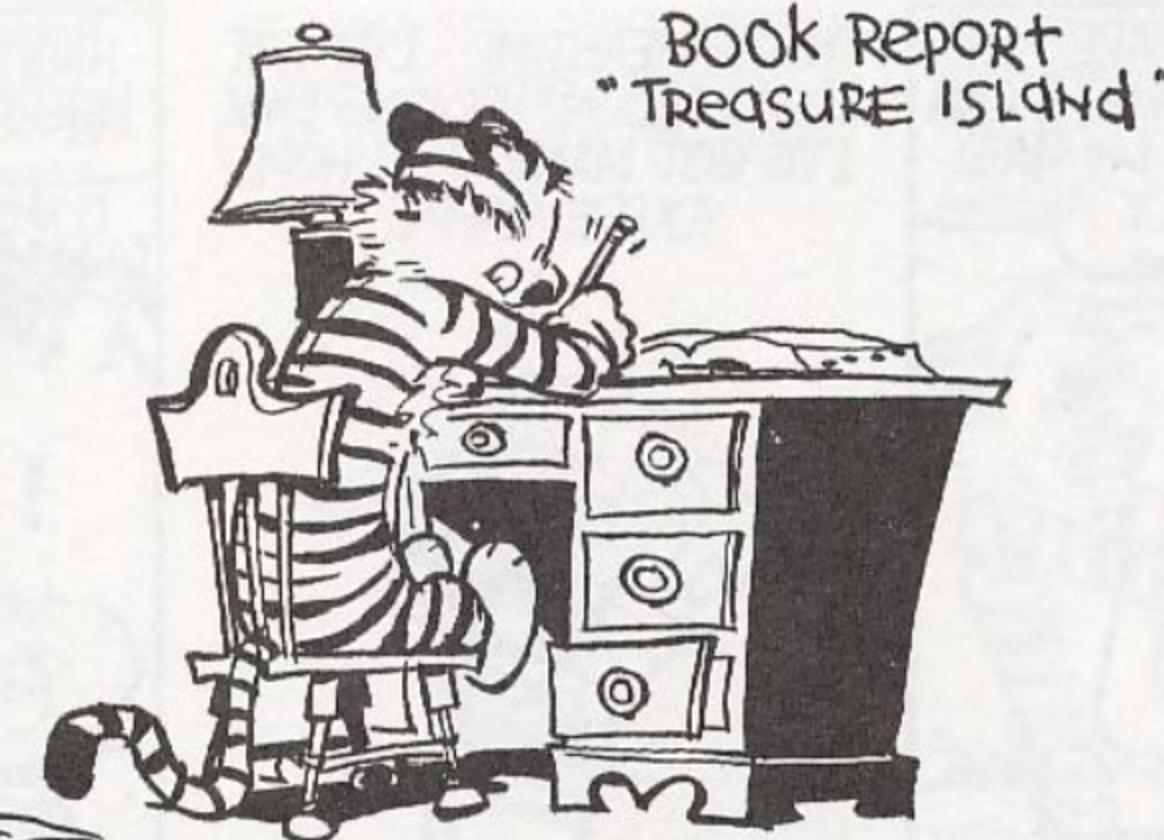






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WEISK

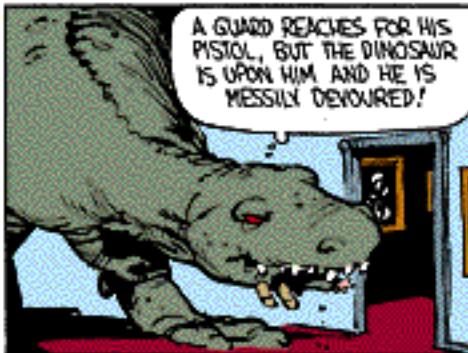
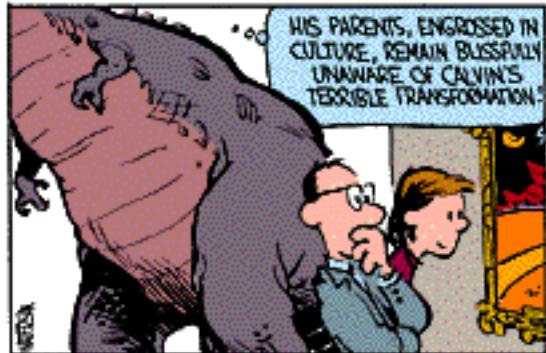


# calvin and HOBBES

by WATSON

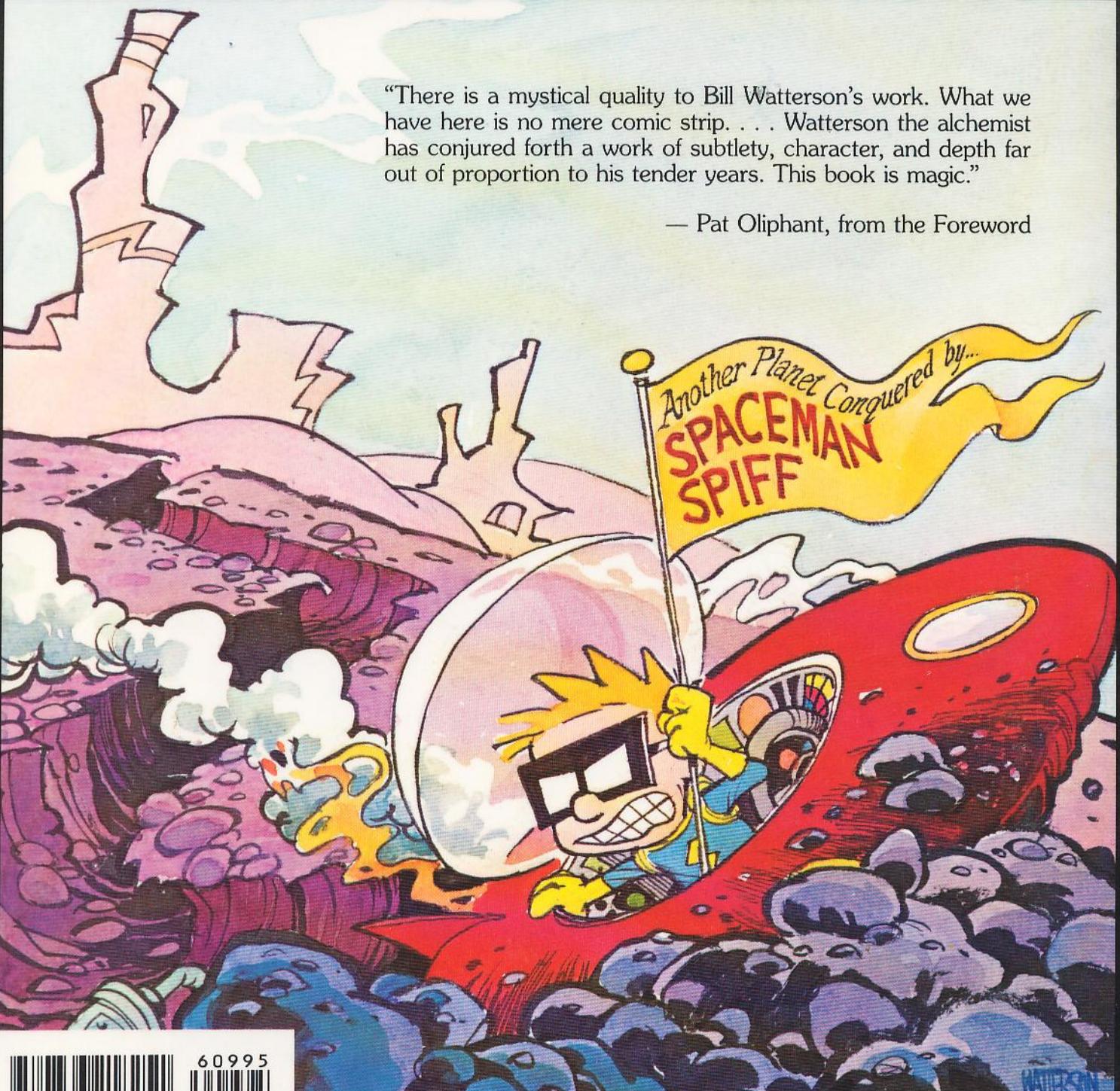
THIS IS SUPPOSED  
TO BE GREAT ART.

—SO WHY DOES IT LOOK LIKE  
A BUNCH OF DECAPITATED  
NAKED PEOPLE?



WE SPENT ALL AFTERNOON THERE, CALVIN.





"There is a mystical quality to Bill Watterson's work. What we have here is no mere comic strip. . . . Watterson the alchemist has conjured forth a work of subtlety, character, and depth far out of proportion to his tender years. This book is magic."

— Pat Oliphant, from the Foreword



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Printed in U.S.A.

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