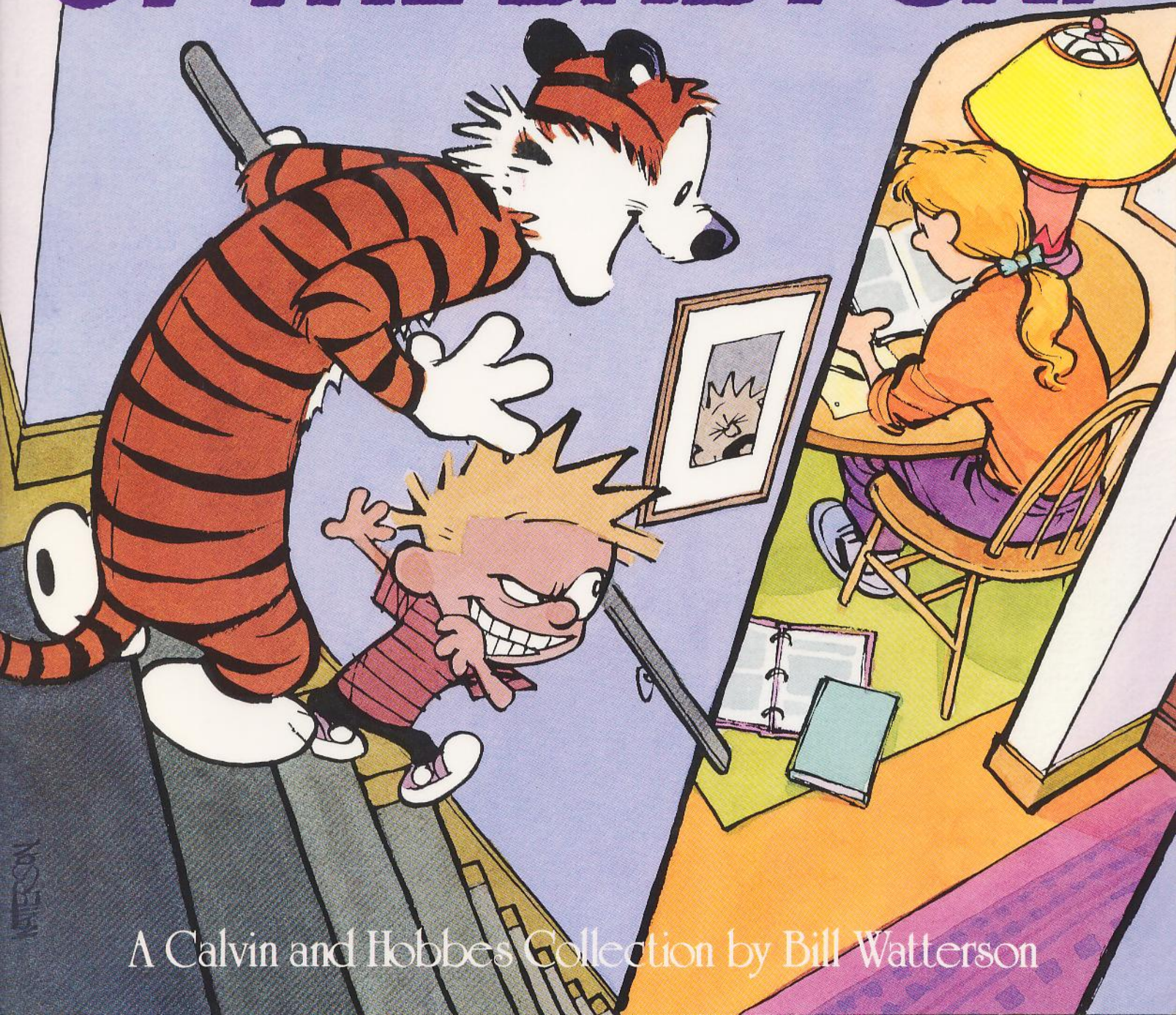


THE REVENGE OF THE BABY-SAT



A Calvin and Hobbes Collection by Bill Watterson

THE REVENGE OF THE BABY-SAT



THE REVENGE OF THE BABY-SAT



A Calvin and Hobbes Collection by Bill Watterson

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Other Books by Bill Watterson

Calvin and Hobbes

Something Under the Bed Is Drooling

Yukon Ho!

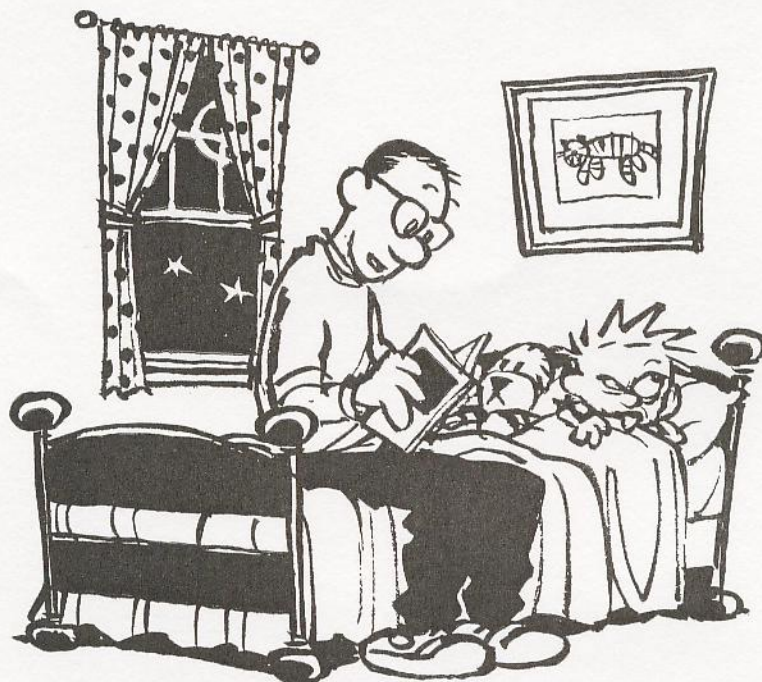
Weirdos From Another Planet!

Treasury Collections

The Essential Calvin and Hobbes

The Calvin and Hobbes Lazy Sunday Book

The Authoritative Calvin and Hobbes



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WHO MADE THIS
MESS OUT HERE?!



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







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11 30



calvin and hobbes

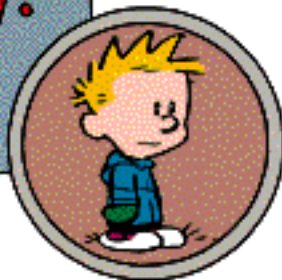
by WATSON



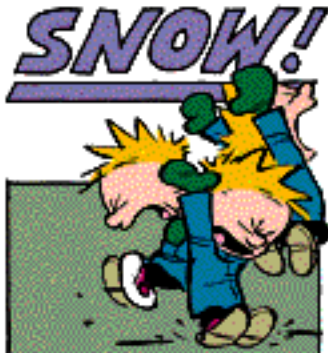
IF I WAS IN CHARGE, WE'D NEVER SEE GRASS BETWEEN OCTOBER AND MAY.



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



I SAID SNOW!
C'MON! SNOW!



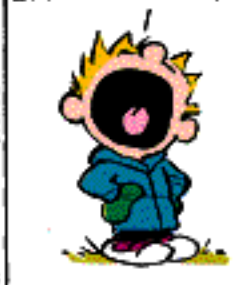
OK THEN, DON'T
SNOW! SEE WHAT
I CARE! I LIKE
THIS WEATHER! LET'S
HAVE IT FOREVER!



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



I'M WAAAITING...



RRRRGGHHH



DO YOU WANT ME
TO BECOME AN
ATHEIST?



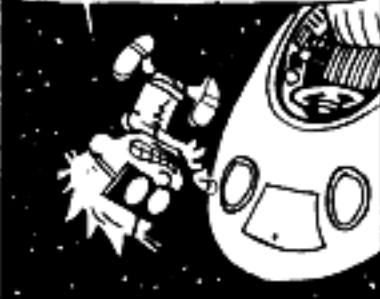
SPIFF'S SPACECRAFT IS
IMMOBILIZED! THE NAVIGA-
TRON HAS SHORTED OUT!



A ZILLION MILES FROM ANY
PLANET, OUR HERO MUST
CLIMB OUT AND FIX IT
HIMSELF IN ZERO GRAVITY!



UPSIDE DOWN, SPIFF CLINGS
TIGHTLY TO HIS SPACE SHIP!
ONE SLIP WILL SEND HIM
HURLING INTO THE HORRORS
OF THE INFINITE BEYOND!



GO...TO...
SCHOOL!



I DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW SANTA RUNS HIS OPERATION. HOW CAN HE AFFORD TO GIVE TOYS AWAY?



HOW DOES HE PAY FOR THE RAW MATERIALS HE USES TO MAKE THE TOYS? HOW DOES HE PAY HIS ELVES?



THERE'S NO INCOME TO COVER HIS COSTS. HOW DOES HE DO IT?



DEFICIT SPENDING, I GUESS.



SURE, BUT SOONER OR LATER IT'S GOING TO CATCH UP TO HIM, AND THEN WHERE WILL I BE?!





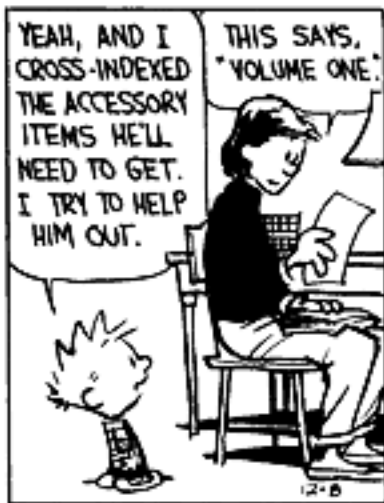
calvin and hobbes

by WATKINSON



BY WATKINSON





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



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



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GET DRESSED,
CALVIN. IT
ONLY SNOWED
AN INCH.



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



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



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



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



DID YOU
BRUSH YOUR
TEETH?

COME HERE
AND SEE!



NIELSEN

12-10

I'm gonna pound you
in gym class, shrimp.



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GET YOUR KICKS **NOW**, YOU
GLANDULAR FREAK, BECAUSE
ONCE YOU GROW UP YOU CAN'T
GO BEATING PEOPLE UP FOR
NO REASON!



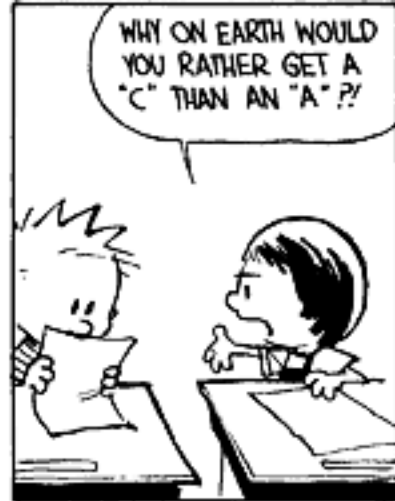
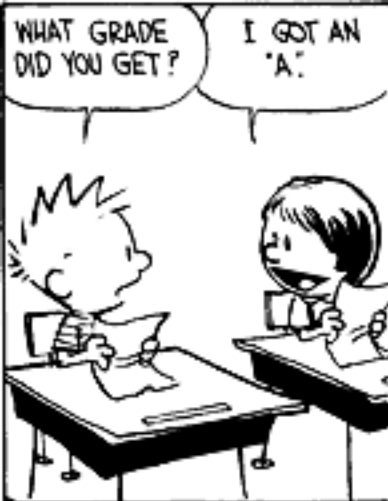
Yeah, I
guess you're
right.



THAT REALLY WASN'T
WHAT I MEANT AT ALL.



NEWMAN 12-1-62



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



WILSON

YOUR DAD'S GOING TO TAKE
YOUR PICTURE. HOLD STILL.



I DON'T
WANT TO
GET MY
PICTURE
TAKEN!

IT WILL JUST TAKE A FEW
MINUTES. WE'RE GOING TO
PUT THE PICTURE OF YOU IN
OUR CHRISTMAS CARDS SO
EVERYONE CAN SEE WHAT
YOU LOOK LIKE NOW.



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12-14

WHAT A
DUMB IDEA.
WHY ARE
WE DOING
THAT?

SO WE WON'T
HAVE RELATIVES
DROPPING BY
TO VISIT.



DEAR...

READY? OK, GIVE ME
A NICE SMILE.



THAT'S GOOD.
ONE... TWO...



...THREE!

CLICK



MY HAIR'S
GETTING
MESSED UP,
DAD!



I DON'T HAVE MUCH FILM LEFT, SO STOP MAKING FACES WHEN I TAKE THE PICTURE, OR YOUR NAME'S MUD.



YOU COULD'VE BEEN DONE 20 MINUTES AGO IF YOU'D JUST COOPERATED. NOW GIVE ME A SMILE AND HOLD IT FOR TWO SECONDS.



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CLICK



CALVIN!



THAT WAS A SMILE! I SMILED!



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

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



calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

AH, THE PERFECT
SLUSHBALL!



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



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



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

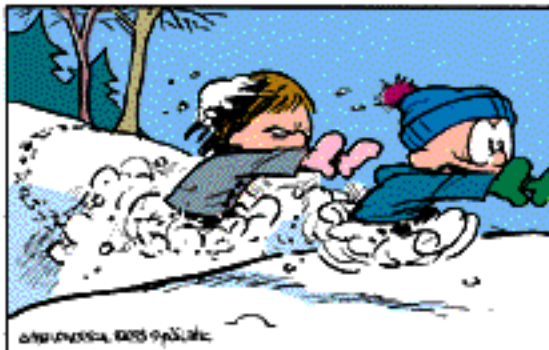


FWISSHH!
ZINGG



WHAP!

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



SANTA'S GONNA
SKIP THIS BLOCK
FOR YEARS.



WESLEY 12-20

DO YOU THINK MONSTERS
ARE UNDER THE BED TONIGHT?



I DON'T KNOW. HOW CAN
YOU TELL WITHOUT LOOKING?



ONE WAY IS TO TELL A STORY
ABOUT A LITTLE KID GETTING
MAULED AND EATEN ALIVE.



HOW DOES THAT
TELL YOU IF YOU
HAVE MONSTERS?



SOMETIMES
THEY
LAUGH.

I'M FREEZING! WHY DO WE KEEP THIS HOUSE SO DARN COLD?!



CRANK UP THE THERMOSTAT AND BUILD A FIRE, WILL YA?

I HAVE A BETTER IDEA. C'MERE.



OK, STEP OUTSIDE.

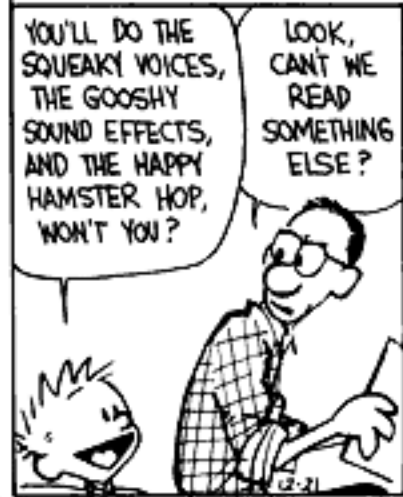
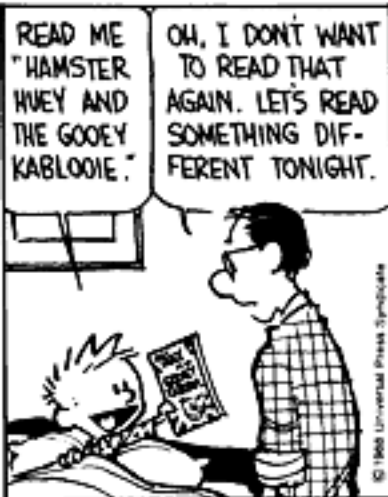
WHY? WHAT'S OUTSIDE?

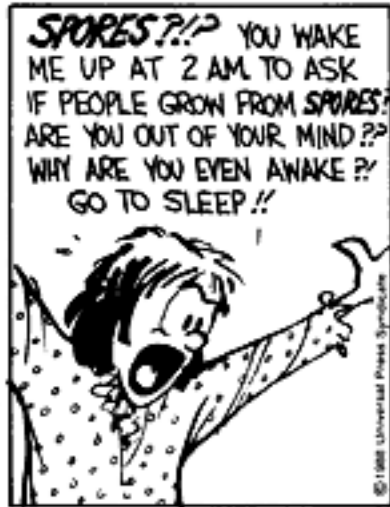


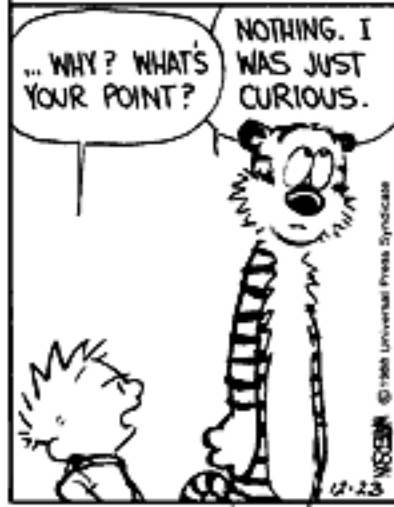
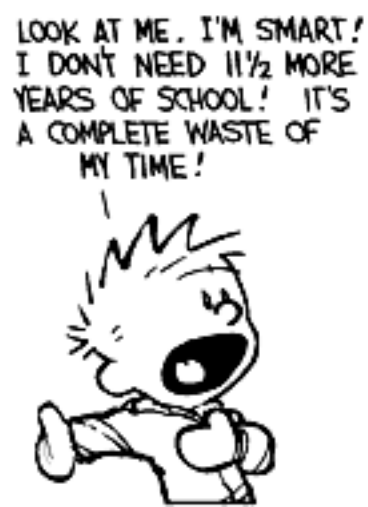
IN A FEW MINUTES YOU CAN COME IN, AND THEN THE HOUSE WILL SEEM NICE AND WARM.

I'M TELLING THE NEWS-PAPERS ABOUT YOU DAD!









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



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



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



YOUR MAJESTY'S SANDWICH.



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



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calvin and Hobbes

BY NEWMAN

I'M LEAVING OUT
A SANDWICH FOR
SANTA.

THAT'S
NICE.

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

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

DEAR!

PSST! WAKE
UP! IT'S CHRISTMAS!

ARE YOU SURE?
IT'S STILL
DARK OUT.

IT'S FOUR IN THE
MORNING! LET'S
SEE IF SANTA LEFT
OUR LOOT YET!

OH
BOY!

WE'LL LET MOM
AND DAD SLEEP
ANOTHER HOUR,
BUT WE CAN
AT LEAST COUNT
ALL OUR
PACKAGES.

I GET TO
PLUG IN THE
TREE LIGHTS!

HA HA! LOOK AT
ALL THIS BOOTY!
LET'S SEE WHICH
ONES ARE FOR ME!

HERE'S ONE FOR YOU.
—STRANGE THAT SANTA
WOULD GO TO THE
TROUBLE TO WRAP
A BOX OF COAL.

HAR HAR. HERE'S ONE
FOR MOM... HERE'S ONE
FOR ME... THIS ONE IS
FOR DAD... HEY, WHERE
ARE YOUR PRESENTS?
SANTA GOOPED UP!

GOOD THING WE
TIGERS ARE
NATURALLY
GIFTED TO
BEGIN WITH.

**MOMM! DAAAD! SANTA
DIDN'T BRING HOBBS
ANYTHING!**

UH OH. THINK
QUICK, DEAR.

IT HAD BETTER BE
A LOT LATER THAN
IT FEELS LIKE.

WELL, HERE'S A
PRESENT FROM
ME ANYWAY. HOPE
IT FITS.

THE BEST PRESENTS
DON'T COME IN BOXES.
I'LL TREASURE THIS
ONE FOREVER.

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WEEK 12-27



I CAN'T TAKE A BATH IN THIS! THE WATER'S **BOILING!** I'LL SCALD MYSELF!



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WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO, COOK ME ALIVE?? WELL, FORGET IT! I'M NOT GETTING IN!



BY THE TIME YOU QUIT FUSSING, COMPLAINING, YELLING AND SCREAMING, AND ACTUALLY TAKE OFF YOUR CLOTHES AND GET IN, THE WATER WILL BE PERFECT!



BOY, DOES SHE KNOW ME.

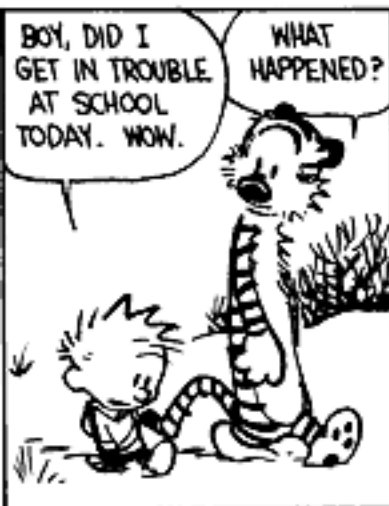




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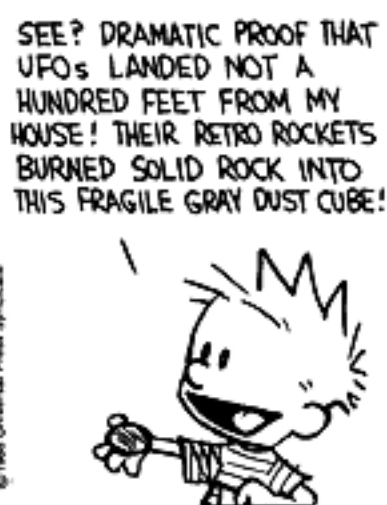
NOTHING EVER CHANGES.
IT'S JUST SCHOOL,
SCHOOL, SCHOOL.







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Calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON



SHOVEL,
SHOVEL,
SHOVEL!

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



IT BUILDS
CHARACTER.
KEEP AT IT.



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



WATERS

1-2

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



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YOU?!
YOU STEER
LIKE AN
OLD LADY!

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



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



WETA

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

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



THIS IS THE FINEST
SNOWBALL EVER MADE!



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



YES, THIS MARVEL OF
CRYSTALLINE ENGINEERING WI-



ANOTHER CASUALTY
OF THE SEDUCTION
OF ART.



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



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



THAT'S A LOT MORE MATURE THAN I THINK I CARE TO BE.



I THINK THE SHORT
ATTENTION SPAN OF
TELEVISION IS GREAT.



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



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



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

... AT SIX
THOUGHTS
A MINUTE.



THERE'S SOMETHING MAGICAL
ABOUT HAVING A FIRE.



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



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AND IF YOU'VE GOT A
HOT TIGER TUMMY TO
LIE AGAINST... *WELL!*



calvin and hobbes

by BILLY WATSON

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



MOM'S GETTING THAT LOOK.



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

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

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



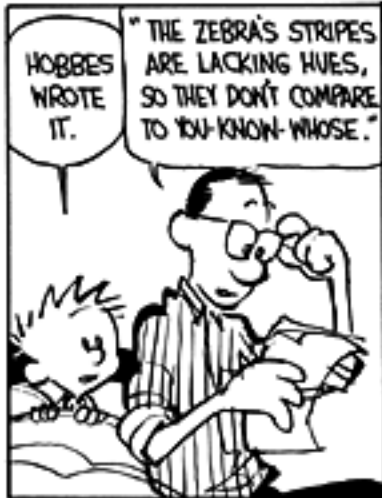
THE WORLD GASPS IN
HORROR AS HE STREAKS
TOWARD HIS TARGET!



OH NO YOU DON'T!!



WESLEY 1-9



I'M HO-OME!



© 1989 Universal Press Syndicate WEDON

WUMPH!



GREAT. THE SNOW CUSHIONED
THE BLOW TO MY SPINE, SO
NOW I CAN DIE
OF PNEUMONIA.



calvin and Hobbes

by WATKINSON







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



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



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OUCH.

AHHH! HE
FLINCHED!



calvin and Hobbes

by WATKINSON

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

HA! SUSIE DIDN'T EVEN HEAR ME SNEAK UP!

NOW I'LL CREAM HER CRANIUM WITH A BARRAGE OF SNOWBALLS!

WHIZZ

THESE DARN CROSS BREEZES! SHE DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE!



YOU'RE THE WORST SHOT IN THE WORLD, CALVIN! IF IT WAGHT FOR GRAVITY, YOU PROBABLY COULDN'T EVEN HIT THE GROUND!

SMACK!



I DID IT! I DID IT! JUST WHEN IT REALLY COUNTED, I DID IT! HA HA HA! RIGHT IN THE KISSER! HA HA!



BAD NEWS, MOM. I PROMISED MY SOUL TO THE DEVIL THIS AFTERNOON.

OH? THAT RECENTLY?



THE FEARLESS SPACEMAN
SPIFF FINDS HIMSELF ON
THE PLANET CLOSEST TO
STAR X-351!



AN ALIEN APPROACHES... BUT
IN THE BLINDING LIGHT, OUR
HERO CAN HARDLY MAKE IT OUT!
IS IT FRIENDLY OR HOSTILE?



WHAT ARE YOU DOING
IN BED STILL?! GET
READY FOR SCHOOL!



DEFINITELY
HOSTILE.



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



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



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



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



SPIFF
ESCAPES!



DID CALVIN
GET ON THE
BUS?

I DIDN'T SEE.
...WHY?



SOMEONE JUST DARTED
BEHIND THAT TREE. SEE,
THERE HE GOES AGAIN!
ISN'T THAT CALVIN?



THE ZOGWARGS HAVE SPOTTED
HIM! OUR HERO INFLATES THE
EMERGENCY JET PACK HE KEEPS
IN HIS POCKET, AND PREPARES
FOR TAKEOFF!



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



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



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



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



1-19 WITEN

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YOUNG MAN, YOU ARE IN
VERY BIG TROUBLE!



WHY DIDN'T YOU GET ON THE
SCHOOL BUS?! NOW I'VE
GOT TO DRIVE YOU, AND YOUR
DAD WILL BE LATE FOR WORK!



YOU'VE INCONVENIENCED
EVERYONE! WHAT HAVE YOU
GOT TO SAY FOR YOURSELF?!



GIVE ME
LIBERTY OR
GIVE ME
DEATH,
ZOGWARG
QUEEN!

DON'T TEMPT ME!
AND LISTEN, YOU
CALL ME "MOM,"
...GOT IT?



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



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

REALLY? HOW?



MOM HAD THE WIND FOR THAT FINAL SPRINT.



YOUR MOM HAD TO CHASE YOU?

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



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

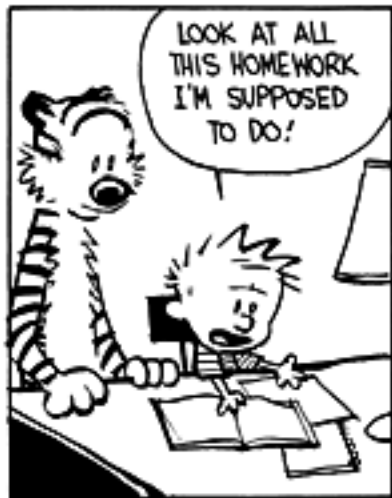


HELLO? HOW MUCH ARE YOUR
POWER CIRCULAR SAWS? I
SEE. AND YOUR ELECTRIC DRILLS?
UH-HUH. HOW BIG OF A BIT WILL
THAT HOLD? REALLY? GREAT.



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





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





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



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NEA

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



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



1-26

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

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





HEY, SUSIE,
STAND ON
THIS "X."

WHY?

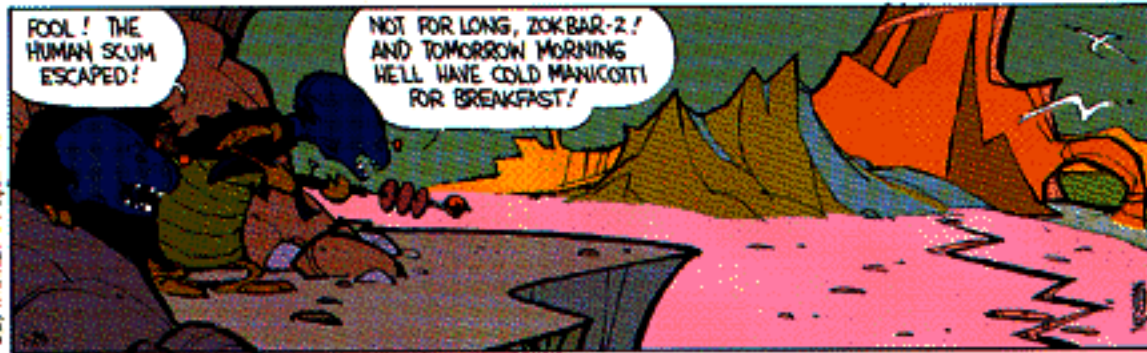
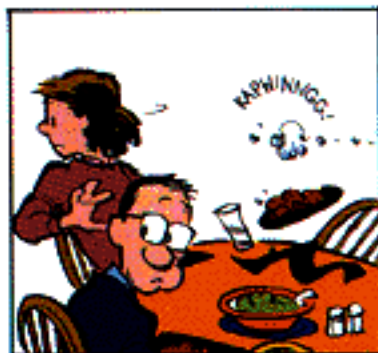
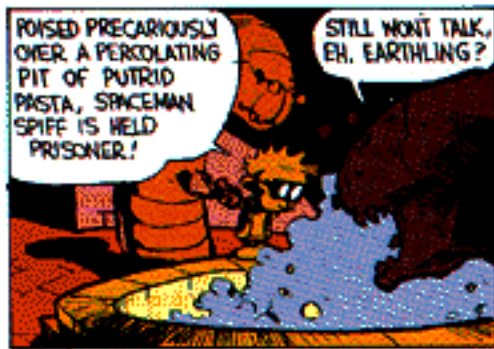
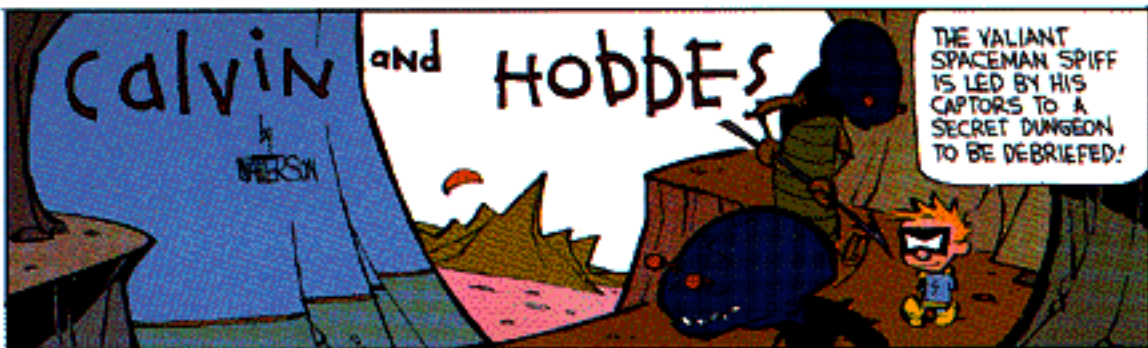
NO REASON.
JUST DO IT.
I DARE YOU.

NO.

PLEASE?
C'MON!

GET
LOST.

THIS MAY NOT WORK OUT
AS WELL AS I THOUGHT.





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



I'M WRITING A BOOK
ABOUT MY LIFE.



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



INTERESTING
TITLE.

THANKS.



SPECIFICALLY
WHAT EXPLOITS
ARE YOU
REFERRING TO?

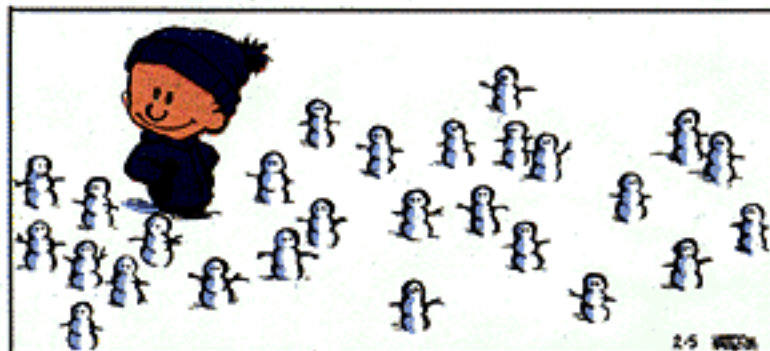
THAT'S THE
PROBLEM.
CAN YOU
HELP ME
THINK OF
SOME I
COULD DO?





calvin and hobbes

by WATSON





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



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



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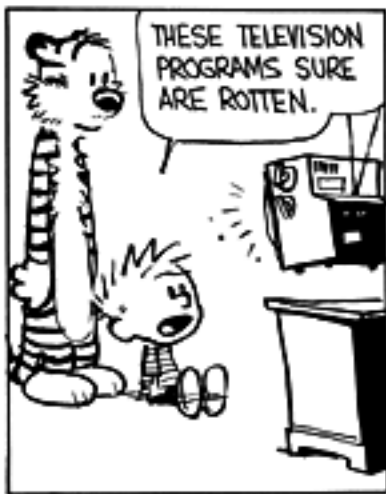
2-3

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

SIT STILL AND BEHAVE.
WE CAN'T EAT AT FAST
FOOD PLACES ALL THE TIME.



NEWMAN



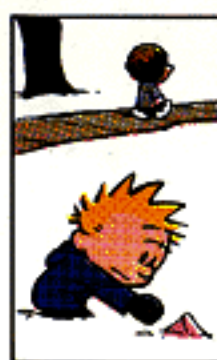
THERE ISN'T AN OUNCE
OF IMAGINATION IN THE
WHOLE BUNCH. WHAT
BILGE.



calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON

HOLD STILL!
NOW BOOST!
LIFT! C'MON!





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

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

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

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

EW, GROSS! YOU *WANT* HER TO ??

2-7

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



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



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



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

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



WIEB 2-8

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



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



DID YOU HEAR *THAT*?
DID YOU HEAR *THAT*?



TONIGHT: THE
REVENGE OF
THE BABY SAT!



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



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



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



I GOT HER
NOTES!
I GOT HER
NOTES!
*RUN, HOBBS,
RUN!!*

**CAL-
VIN!**





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



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




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




FLUSH **AUGH!**

THERE'S **ONE** PAGE!







YOU'D BETTER
NOT HAVE REALLY
FLUSHED ANY OF
MY NOTES! I'VE
GOT A BIG TEST
TOMORROW!



WELL THEN, WITH THAT AT
STAKE, OUR DEMANDS SHOULD
SEEM VERY REASONABLE!



DEMANDS?! YOU DON'T GET
ANY DEMANDS! UNLOCK
THIS DOOR!



BOY, YOU'D
THINK A
HIGH SCHOOL
SENIOR WOULD
CATCH ON
QUICKER.
WE SHOULD
WRITE THE
SCHOOL BOARD.

TORPEDO TUBE
READY, CAP'N!

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



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



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



YOU'RE
OUT OF
YOUR
MIND!

THIRD ... ARE YOU
WRITING THESE
DOWN?



WESLEY

I DON'T HEAR
HER OUT THERE
ANYMORE.

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

DO YOU
THINK SHE
WENT
AWAY?

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

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

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

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

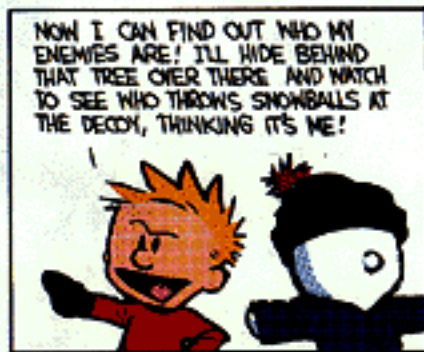
I HOPE YOUR
PARENTS ARE
HAVING A REST-
FUL EVENING.





calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON



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



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



READY?

NO.



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WIDEOR

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

THIS ISN'T
HELPING.

2-20



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



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



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



DEATH
COMES TO
MIND.

I DON'T KNOW WHY
I BOTHER TRYING
TO HAVE A LITTLE
DISCUSSION WITH
YOU WHEN YOU'RE
ALWAYS SO MORBID.



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



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



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



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

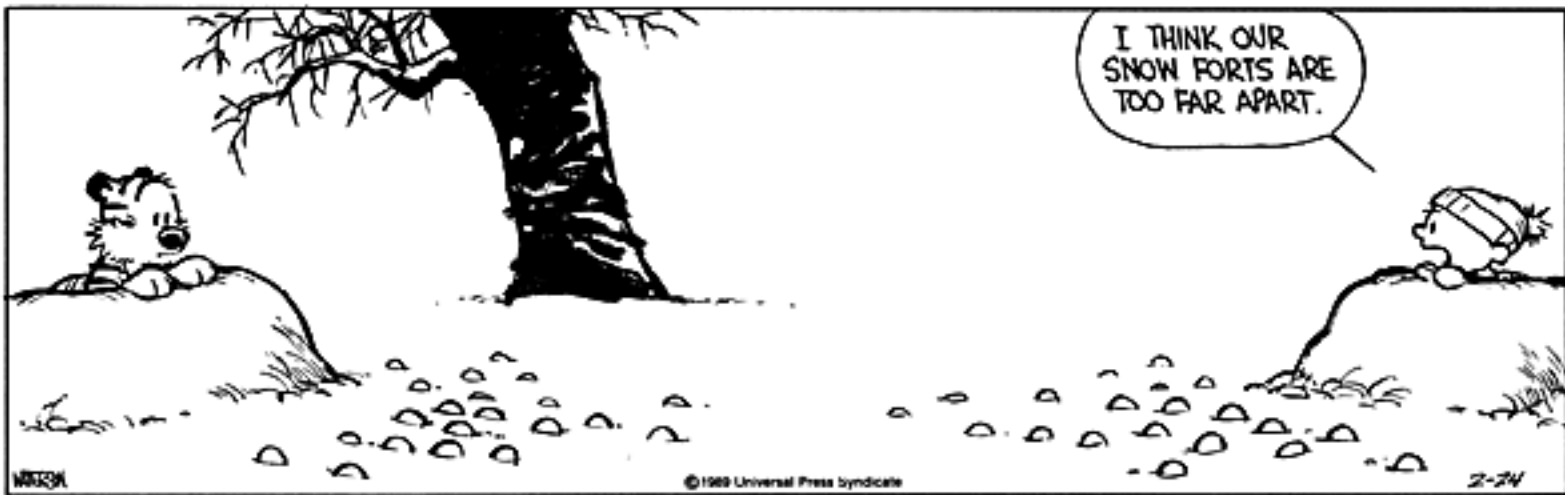
WE'RE GLAD YOU APPROVE.



2-22

WEEB



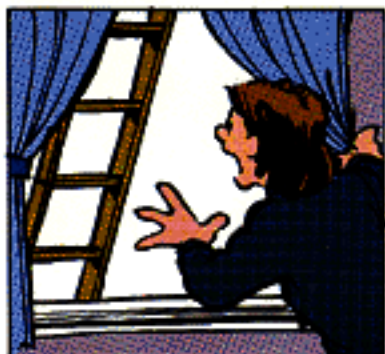




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calvin and hobbes by wilson



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



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



2-27

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



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



UGH. THIS STUFF
ALWAYS MAKES
MY HEART SKIP.

WATSON

BLECHH.
I FEEL
SICK.

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



THIS STUFF
IS PURE
SUGAR.

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



WATSON

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

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



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

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



2-2



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



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3-2

1/3 BOXES
TO GO.

MAN, I'M
EARNING
THIS.



WATERH

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



NOW I CAN
ORDER MY BEANIE!
OH, BOY! I CAN'T
WAIT TO GET IT!
I'LL BE SO COOL!



NOT FOR OVER
A MONTH. IT
SAYS TO ALLOW
SIX WEEKS FOR
DELIVERY.



**SIX
WEEKS
?!?**

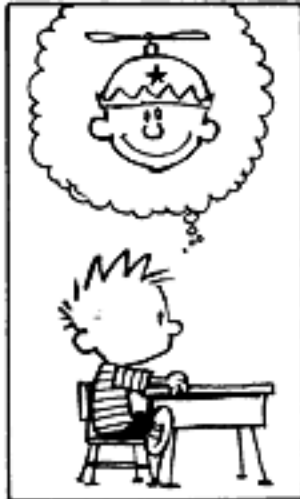
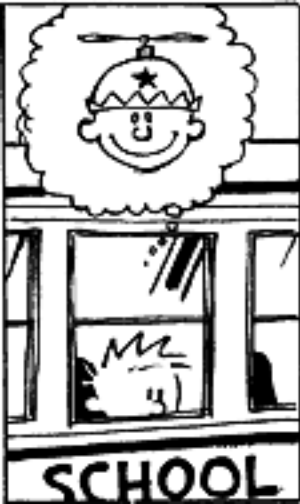


I'LL BE
OLD
THEN!



AND I'M SURE
YOUR BEANIE WILL
BE THE TALK OF
THE REST HOME.





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



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



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



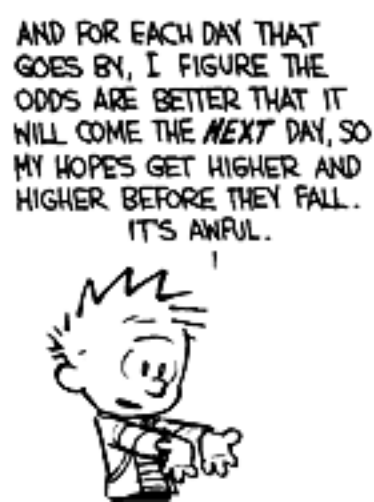
IT HAD SURE BETTER.

YEAH, THAT'S HOW I FEEL, TOO.





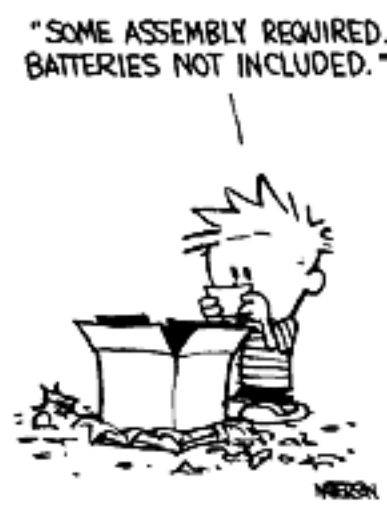






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CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS?
I'VE GOT TO ASSEMBLE
MY BEANIE PROPELLER
AND MOTOR MYSELF!



WHAT DO THEY THINK I AM,
AN ENGINEER? LOOK, I'VE
GOT TO INSERT THESE WIRES
AND THIS PLASTIC SWITCH!
I CAN'T DO THIS!



HERE, LET
ME TRY.



NO! GET AWAY!
I'LL DO IT!
YOU'D PROBABLY
GOOF IT ALL
UP, OR...



* SNAP *

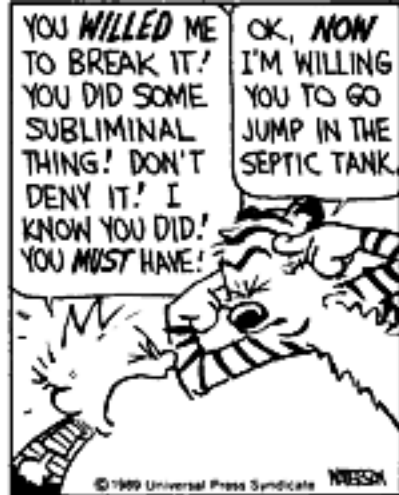
**OH
NO!**



WEEBLY 3-13

SEE? INSULT A
TIGER AND YOU
GET BAD LUCK!
EVERY TIME!









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LOOK, HOBBS! DAD
FIXED MY BEANIE!



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WELL?
HOW'S IT
LOOK?



ADJECTIVES
FAIL ME.



I'M TURNING
IT ON. READY?
HERE GOES.



WHEEK

I DON'T SEEM
TO BE LIFTING
OFF. THIS IS
VERY PECULIAR.

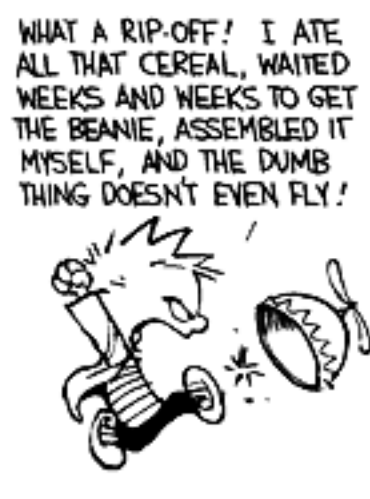
THB8TPH88



3-17

THAT'S THE
WORD I WAS
LOOKING FOR.





calvin and Hobbes by WILSON

I CAN NEVER ENJOY SUNDAYS, BECAUSE IN THE BACK OF MY MIND I ALWAYS KNOW I'VE GOT TO GO TO SCHOOL THE NEXT DAY.



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



A PENNY FOR YOUR THOUGHTS

SORRY, MY THOUGHTS ARE A BUCK APiece.

A DOLLAR?? THAT'S OUTRAGEOUS! YOUR THOUGHTS AREN'T WORTH THAT!

THIS ONE IS! AT A DOLLAR, IT'S THE BARGAIN OF A LIFETIME.

I WOULDN'T PAY A NICKLE FOR ANY THOUGHT YOU'VE EVER HAD IN YOUR WHOLE FLEA-RIDDEN EXISTENCE!

THAT LITTLE REMARK JUST MADE THE PRICE TEN DOLLARS!

TEN?? YOU CAN'T EXTORT ME! KEEP YOUR STUPID THOUGHT!

IF YOU KNEW WHAT IT WAS, YOU'D BEG TO PAY TEN BUCKS FOR IT.

CMON, JUST TELL ME WHAT IT IS, WILL YOU?

NOTHING DOING, PAL.

OK, OK! I'LL GIVE YOU 25 CENTS. THAT'S ALL I HAVE.

LET'S SEE IT.

HERE! 25 CENTS! NOW WHAT'S THIS BIG, EXPENSIVE THOUGHT OF YOURS?!

*A POOL AND HIS MONEY ARE SOON PAR...



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calvin and hobbes

MILNE

TIGERS DON'T
WORRY ABOUT
MUCH, DO THEY?

NOPE.

THAT'S ONE OF
THE PERKS OF
BEING FERAL.

I'M NOT HAVING
ENOUGH FUN
RIGHT NOW.

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

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

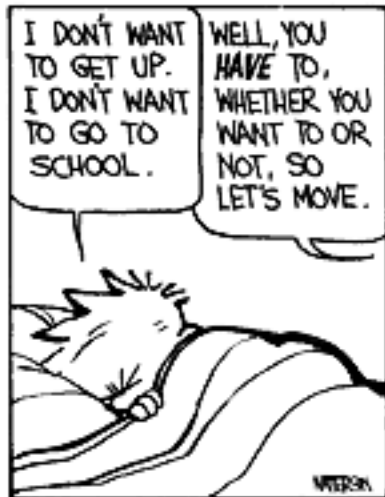
BETWEEN MON AND BEDTIME,
I HAVE TO SQUEEZE ALL
THE FUN POSSIBLE OUT OF
EVERY MINUTE! I DON'T WANT
TO WASTE A SECOND OF
LIBERTY!

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

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

I DIDN'T REALIZE FUN
WAS SO MUCH WORK.

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



I DON'T WANT TO CATCH THE BUS. I DON'T WANT TO GO TO SCHOOL. I DON'T WANT TO BE HERE AT ALL.



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I'M SICK OF EVERYONE TELLING ME WHAT TO DO ALL THE TIME! I HATE MY LIFE! I HATE EVERYTHING! I WISH I WAS **DEAD**!



... WELL, NO, I DON'T. NOT REALLY.

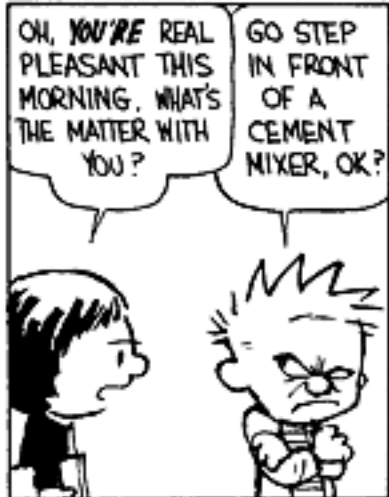


3-21

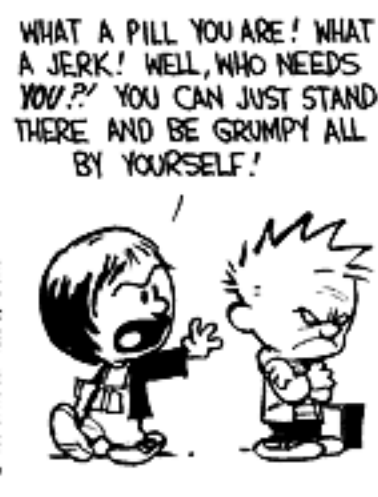
I WISH EVERYONE **ELSE** WAS DEAD.



WITEN



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WHAT ARE YOU SO MAD ABOUT ANYWAY? COULDN'T YOU FIND ALL THE BUGS YOU NEEDED FOR YOUR INSECT COLLECTION?

HUH?

HEY, WHERE *IS* YOUR INSECT COLLECTION?? IT'S DUE TODAY.

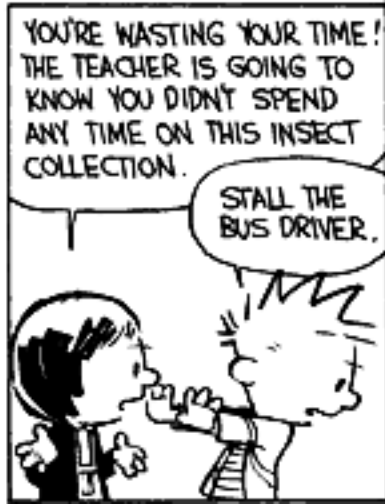
I FORGOT MY INSECT COLLECTION!
OH, NO!!

QUICK! GO HOME AND GET IT! MAYBE YOU CAN MAKE IT BACK BEFORE THE SCHOOL BUS COMES! HURRY! RUN!

NO, THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEANT. HELP ME FIND SOME ANTS.

YOU FORGOT IT *ENTIRELY??*





PHOOEY. NO
BUGS IN THE
BUS WINDOW.

I CAN'T
BELIEVE YOU'RE
DOING THIS.



SCHOOL DISTRI

HEY, ASK THAT
KID IF HE'S
GOT ANY BUGS
IN *HIS*
WINDOW.

CALVIN, THERE
IS NO WAY
YOU'RE GOING
TO COMPLETE
AN INSECT
COLLECTION
ON THE WAY
TO SCHOOL!
FORGET IT!



3-27

SIGHHH...
WELL, MAYBE
YOU'RE RIGHT.



HOW MUCH DO
YOU WANT FOR
~~YOUR~~ COLLECTION?
I'LL GIVE YOU A
QUARTER...OR
HERE, 30 CENTS.

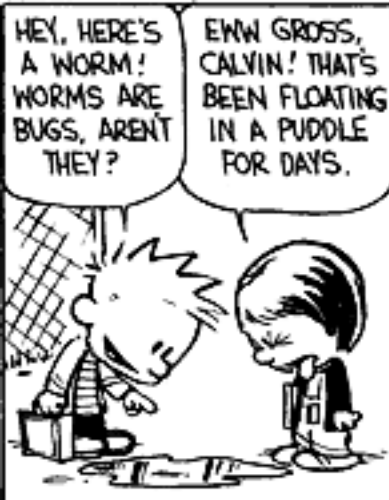


I SPENT
A MONTH
ON THIS!



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WBD



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CLASS DOESN'T START FOR 10 MINUTES. IF I CAN CATCH FIVE BUGS A MINUTE, I'LL GET AN 'A' ON MY COLLECTION. SEE, I'M OFF TO A GOOD START.



RINGGGGG

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

RATS. I DIDN'T GET 50 BUGS YET.



WHAT DO YOU HAVE?

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



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

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



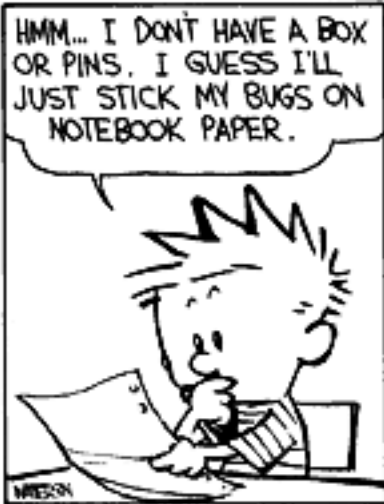
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ACTUALLY, I DON'T THINK THERE'S ANY WAY YOU'LL GET AN "F+."

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



WED 3-29



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PSST...SUSIE! HELP ME
THINK UP SCIENTIFIC
NAMES OF MY BUGS WHILE
THE TEACHER'S NOT LOOKING.



SHHH! WE'RE NOT
SUPPOSED TO TALK
IN CLASS. DO IT
YOURSELF.



HAVING A PLEASANT
CONVERSATION, MISS
DERKINS?



PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE TO SIT
UP FRONT, SO YOU WON'T
DISTRACT CALVIN ANYMORE.



OOOOH, THAT ROTTEN
CALVIN! I HATE HIM!
I HATE HIM!



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HE'S THE ONE WHO DIDN'T DO
THE ASSIGNMENT! HE'S THE
ONE WHO WAS TALKING IN
CLASS! HE'S THE ONE WHO
SHOULD BE SITTING HERE
AT THE FRONT OF THE ROOM,
NOT ME!



I WASN'T DOING ANYTHING
WRONG, BUT I'M THE ONE
WHO GOT IN TROUBLE!
I SURE HOPE CALVIN FEELS
TERRIBLE ABOUT THIS!



HEY SUSIE,
HOW'S THE VIEW WAY
UP THERE? Ha! Ha!

Calvin

P.S. TRY TO STEAL A
CHALKBOARD ERASER FOR
ME.





HEY SUSIE,
ROSES ARE RED,
A DEEP CRIMSON HUE,
WHEN YOU GOT IN TROUBLE,
YOU SURE WERE TOO!

Ha! Ha!
Calvin



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Calvin, you dirty, rotten,
lousy, stinking, nasty
piece of moldy scum!!!
Drop dead! I hope you...



WRITING NOTES IN CLASS
NOW, ARE WE, SUSIE?



OH NO, HOW CAN THIS BE
HAPPENING?? I'VE BEEN SENT
TO SEE THE **PRINCIPAL!**
THIS IS ALL **CALVIN'S** FAULT!
HE'S THE ONE WHO GOT ME
IN ALL THIS TROUBLE!



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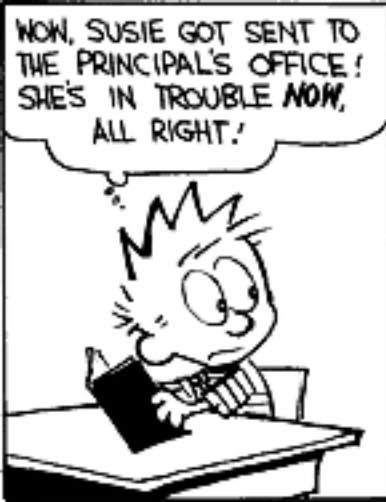
I'M SO SCARED!
WHAT AM I GOING
TO DO??



I THINK THEY MAKE
THE HALL TO THE
PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE
THIS BIG ON
PURPOSE.

WIERDA 4-4





HERE COMES SUSIE, BACK FROM THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE. BOY, DOES SHE LOOK PALE. I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED. SHE'S TALKING TO THE TEACHER NOW.

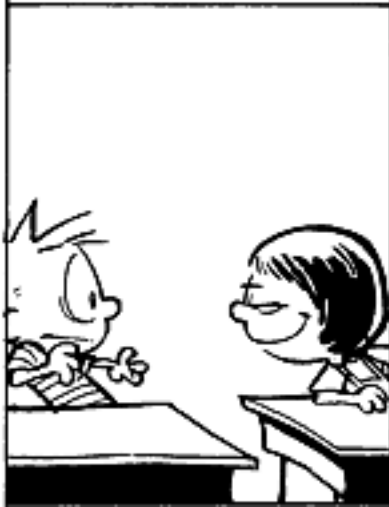


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PSST! SUSIE, WHAT DID THEY DO TO YOU? DID YOU GET EXPELLED? YOU DIDN'T SNITCH ON *ME*, DID YOU?



WHERN



YOU *DID* SNITCH! YOU'RE A *STOOLIE*! A CANARY!

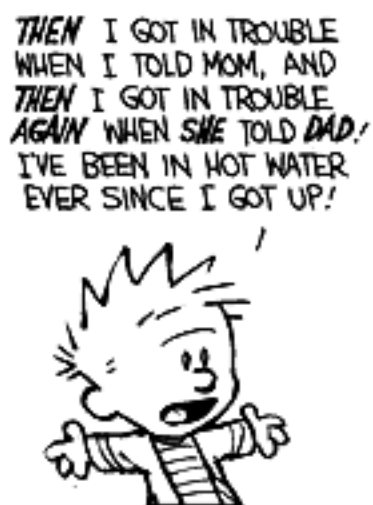
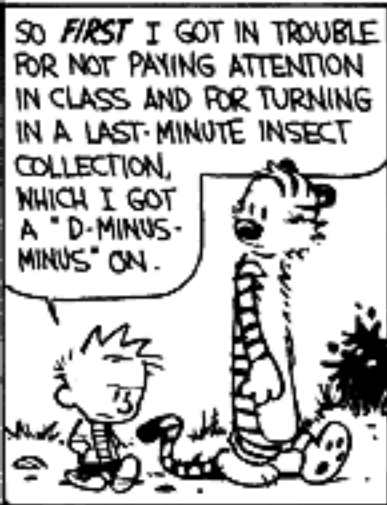


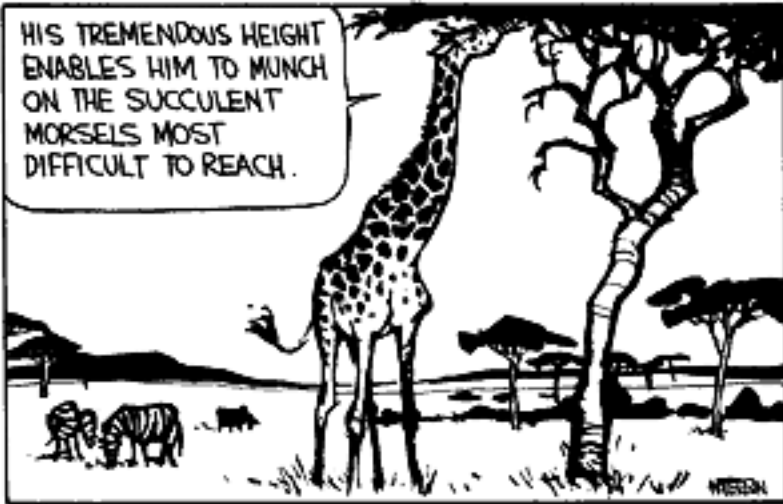
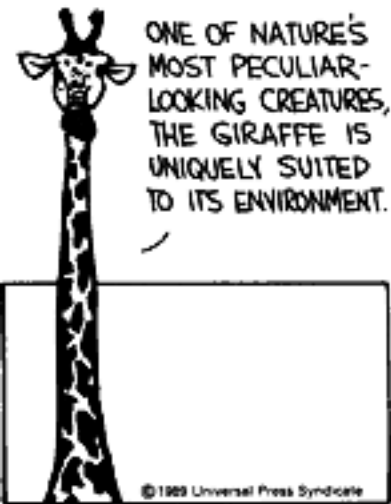
YOU'RE GOING UP THE RIVER, CALVIN.

CALVIN, WILL YOU COME HERE, PLEASE?



4-6



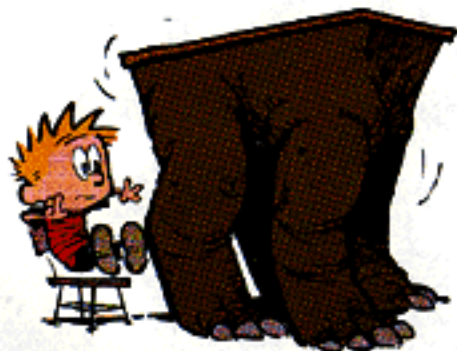


Calvin and Hobbes

by BILL WATSON



SIGHHHHHH...

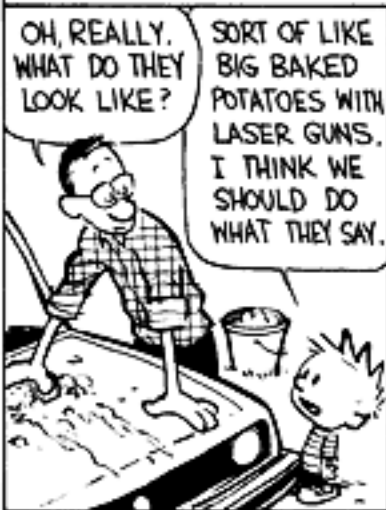


SIGHHHHHH...





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



OH, REALLY.
WHAT DO THEY
LOOK LIKE?

SORT OF LIKE
BIG BAKED
POTATOES WITH
LASER GUNS.
I THINK WE
SHOULD DO
WHAT THEY SAY.



DID THEY
SAY WHAT
THEY WANT?

YEAH, THEY
WANT 10
DOLLARS.



I'LL BET
THEY DO.

SINCE YOU'RE SO
BUSY, YOU CAN
JUST GIVE THE
MONEY TO ME,
AND I'LL TAKE
IT OVER TO
THEM.



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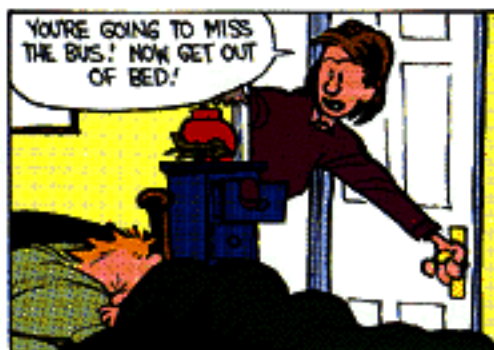
4-12



WES

calvin and hobbes

by WATSON





BECAUSE READING THE BEDTIME STORY IS THE *DAD'S* JOB.



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I'VE BEEN THINKING. SUPPOSE I GROW UP TO BE ONE OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST MEN OF ALL TIME. SUPPOSE MY NAME WILL BE AN INSPIRATION TO HUMANITY FOR EONS TO COME!



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WHAT WILL THE HISTORY BOOKS SAY? THEY'LL SAY, "MUCH OF HIS CHILDHOOD WAS SPENT UNWILLINGLY IN THE BATHTUB."



WHAT AN INDIGNITY THIS BATH IS! IS THIS SITUATION WORTHY OF ONE OF THE GREATEST MEN OF ALL TIME ???



MY LIKELY HISTORICAL SIGNIFICANCE IS A TERRIBLE BURDEN.

WOULD YOU RATHER THEY SAID YOUR CHILDHOOD WAS DIRTY AND SMELLY?



WITZEN

4-14

NNNGKGKK



HOCHHHH



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PTOOEY!



BOY, THEY SURE
GO FARTHER
WHEN YOU
MAKE 'EM
RIGHT!

LET'S MAKE
UP A *NEW*
CONTEST, OK?



4-15

calvin and hobbes

by WILSON

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



LIGHT SPEED!



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



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



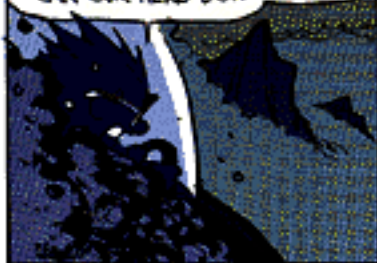
ZOWIEES! A ZOK DEATH SLOOP APPEARS OUT OF NOWHERE AND FRIES SPIFF'S STABILIZERS!



OUR HERO HURLS OUT OF CONTROL TOWARD HIS IMMINENT DOOM!



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



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



...STALLS.



RINGG!

OH, DARN, OUT OF TIME.



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



calvin and Hobbes

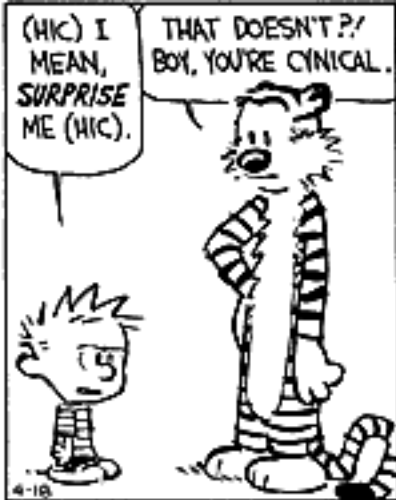
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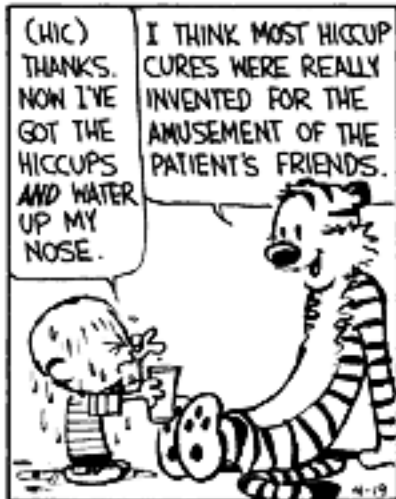


GET WHAT YOU CAN WHILE THE GETTING'S GOOD—THAT'S WHAT I SAY! MIGHT MAKES RIGHT! THE WINNERS WRITE THE HISTORY BOOKS!











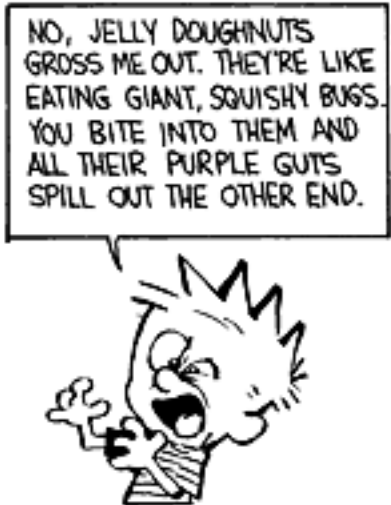


MY HICCUPS ARE GONE!
THEY FINALLY WENT AWAY
ALL BY THEMSELVES! WHAT
A RELIEF!



DID I SCARE YOU? DID I
CURE YOUR HICCUPS?





calvin and hobbes

by WATSON



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KNOCK KNOCK



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



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





TURN AROUND! WE FORGOT
HOBBS! STOP THE CAR!



WE CAN'T TURN
AROUND, CALVIN.
WE'RE LATE
ALREADY.

BUT
DA-AD!!



YOU COULD'VE BEEN READY
ON TIME AND HAD ALL YOUR
THINGS TOGETHER, BUT YOU
PUT UP A FUSS ABOUT GOING,
MADE US LATE, AND YOU
FORGOT YOUR TIGER. IT'S
YOUR OWN FAULT.



YOU'D TURN
AROUND IF
WE'D FORGOTTEN
MOM!

THAT'S BECAUSE
SHE'S THE ONLY
ONE WHO KNOWS
WHERE THIS
PLACE IS.



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



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



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

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WATSON



4-26

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



HEY, MOM, HOW DO YOU MAKE
A LONG-DISTANCE CALL FROM
OUR MOTEL ROOM?



DON'T PLAY WITH
THE PHONE, CALVIN.
WHO ON EARTH DO
YOU WANT TO CALL?

HOBBS.
I WANT TO MAKE
SURE
HE'S OK.



HOBBS ISN'T
GOING TO
ANSWER THE
PHONE. DON'T
BE SILLY.
YOU'LL SEE
HIM TOMORROW.

BUT HE'S
PROBABLY
ALL LONELY!



I'M SURE HE'S
HAVING A
GOOD TIME.

I HOPE HE
ISN'T RENTING
SOME MOVIE
THAT I WANTED
TO SEE.



MOM, I CAN'T
SLEEP.



I'M SURE YOU
CAN IF YOU
JUST LIE
QUIETLY.

BUT HOBBS
ISN'T HERE.



TIGERS ARE VERY COMFORTING.
I ALWAYS FALL RIGHT ASLEEP
WHEN I LISTEN TO HOBBS
BREATHING.



WELL, YOU
CAN LISTEN
TO YOUR DAD
SNORING.

THAT'S DAD?
I THOUGHT
THOSE WERE
TRUCKS DOWN-
SHIFTING ON
THE HIGHWAY.









HOBBES? HOBBES?
WHERE ARE YOU??



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



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



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



HOBBS? ARE YOU DOWN
HERE? YOU'VE GOT TO
BE **SOMEWHERE!**



**HERE HE IS, CALVIN!
I FOUND HOBBS!**



YOU **FOUND** HIM!
IS HE OK??
HE'S NOT HURT,
IS HE?



HE'S FINE.
HE WAS
UNDER
THE BED
COVERS.

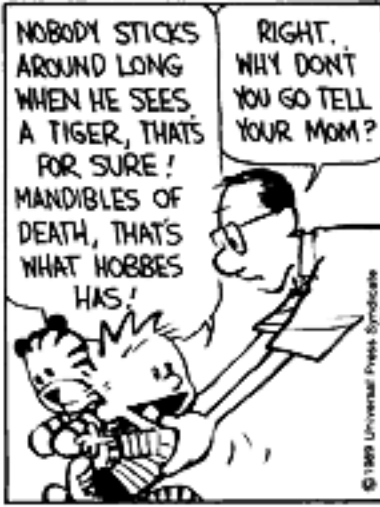
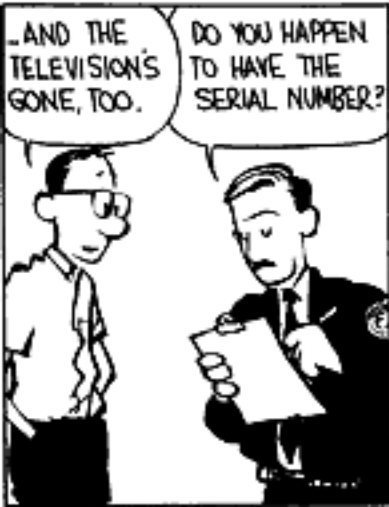
HOBBS, I'M
SO GLAD TO
SEE YOU!!
YOU'RE SAFE
AND SOUND!
(SNIFF) AND
NOW I AM,
TOO!



IT LOOKS LIKE
WE'RE A WHOLE
FAMILY AGAIN.



SUCH AS
IT IS, YES.







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WELL, AT LEAST WE WEREN'T
HOME WHEN OUR HOUSE WAS
BROKEN INTO. NO ONE WAS
HURT. WE'RE ALL TOGETHER
AND OK.



WE LOST A FEW OF OUR
NICE THINGS, BUT THINGS
DON'T MATTER MUCH REALLY.



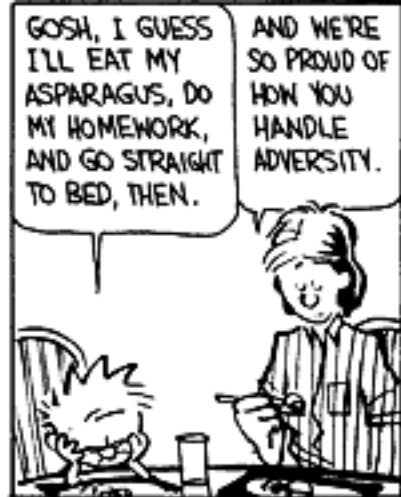
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5-11

WILSON

IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE HOW
OFTEN WE FORGET THAT.





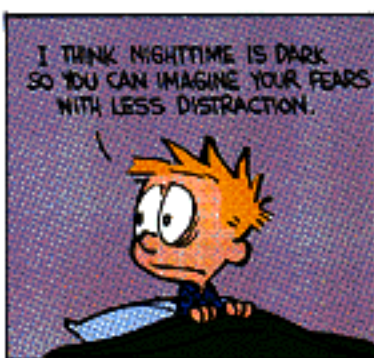


BUT WE DON'T HAVE A
TV ANYMORE. NOW WE
HAVE A BLANK WALL
TO WATCH.



calvin and hobbes

BY WATSON





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



6-15

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OK, THE FIRST THING WE
NEED IS A NAME FOR OUR
SECRET CLUB.



LET'S CALL
IT "THE
HOBBES
FAN CLUB!"



**THE HOBBES
FAN CLUB?!
GIVE ME A
BREAK! I'M
SURE!!**



THIS IS A TOP-SECRET
SOCIETY! THE NAME SHOULD
BE SOMETHING *MYSTERIOUS!*
SOMETHING VAGUELY
OMINOUS AND CHILLING!



SOMETHING LIKE,
"THE SINISTER
ICY BLACK HAND
OF DEATH CLUB?"



I STILL
LIKE MY
IDEA
BETTER.







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

SEE, HOBBS? GIRLS
ARE SO EMOTIONAL.



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

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WOW, WHAT A
GREAT CLUB!



OK, WE'VE GOT A SIGN FOR OUR SECRET CLUB, SO NOW WE NEED TO FIND A SECRET MEETING PLACE.



I KNOW! WE CAN SET UP A CARD TABLE IN THE GARAGE! THAT WOULD BE PERFECT FOR DRAWING UP MAPS AND STUFF!



HMM, THERE'S NOT MUCH ROOM WITH THE CAR HERE. LET'S PUSH IT INTO THE DRIVE.

SHOULDN'T YOU ASK YOUR MOM TO MOVE IT INSTEAD?



NAHH. SHE WON'T CARE IF WE PUSH IT OUT. C'MON.

IN THE PAST, YOU'VE BEEN A REMARKABLY POOR JUDGE OF WHAT YOUR MOM CARES ABOUT.









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MY LIFE IS FLASHING
BEFORE MY EYES.

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



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



HI, MOM! HOBBS AND I
ARE BACK! DO I HAVE
ANY CLEAN CLOTHES?
I MEAN, I'M JUST
WONDERING!



I'M GOING TO MAKE
MYSELF A FEW DOZEN
SANDWICHES! UH... I'M
REALLY HUNGRY!



WITSON

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NO NEED TO GET UP, OR
LOOK, FOR EXAMPLE, OUT
THE WINDOW! JUST STAY
WHERE YOU ARE FOR
ANOTHER 10 MINUTES!



WHAT'S THE
MATTER WITH
YOU?



LAUGH!

HA HA HA HA!
NOTHING! UH,
WHY DO YOU
ASK??



5-31

I GOT A COUPLE SANDWICHES
MADE, BUT I THINK MOM
WAS GETTING SUSPICIOUS.
ARE YOU PACKED?
WE'D BETTER GO!



SHOULD I TAKE
THE YO-YO OR
THE BUBBLES?
...OR BOTH?



**HOBBS,
COME ON!**
WE'LL BE
LUCKY TO
GET OUT
OF HERE
WITH OUR
LIVES!



MOM'S BOUND TO LOOK
OUTSIDE ANY MINUTE NOW
AND SEE THE CAR IN THE
DITCH! IF WE'RE NOT IN
THE NEXT COUNTY BY THEN,
IT'S CURTAINS! LET'S **GO!**



WHERE'S A FREIGHT TRAIN
WHEN YOU REALLY NEED ONE?



POOF POOF POOF POOF POOF



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

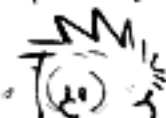


WITEN

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



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



6-2





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



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



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



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



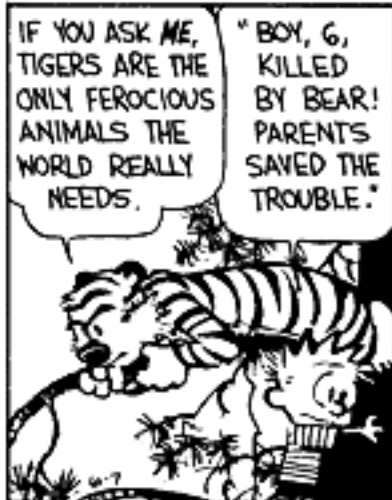
WELL, MOM'S SURE TO HAVE
FOUND THE CAR BY NOW AND
GUESSED WHAT WE DID.



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NOW I KNOW WHAT THEY
MEAN WHEN THEY SAY
YOU CAN'T GO HOME AGAIN.









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



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



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



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

LET'S NOT
TALK ABOUT
THAT, OK ?!



WREDA

©-10

calvin and hobbes

by WATSON



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

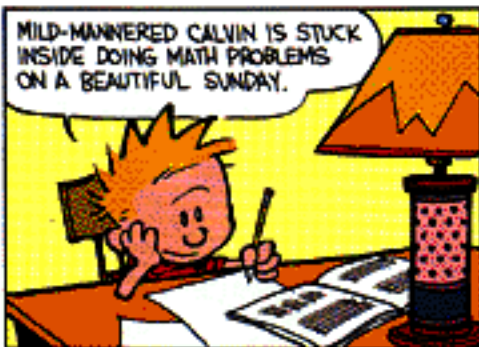


calvin and hobbes

by NEWMAN



MILD-MANNERED CALVIN IS STUCK INSIDE DOING MATH PROBLEMS ON A BEAUTIFUL SUNDAY.



NO ONE IS WATCHING! HE DASHES INTO HIS CLOSET! **THIS** IS A JOB FOR...

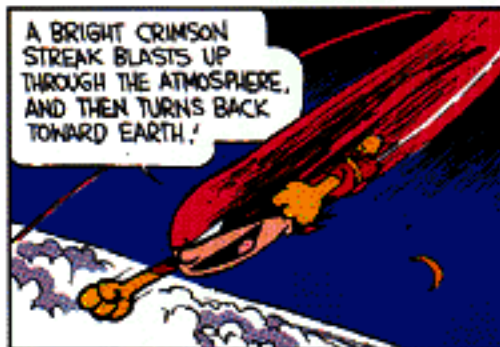


STUPENDOUS MAN!

DEFENDER OF FREEDOM!
ADVOCATE OF LIBERTY!



A BRIGHT CRIMSON STREAK BLASTS UP THROUGH THE ATMOSPHERE, AND THEN TURNS BACK TOWARD EARTH!



GAINING STUPENDOUS MOMENTUM, **STUPENDOUS MAN** STRIKES THE GROUND AT AN ACUTE ANGLE WITH STUPENDOUS FORCE!



THE EARTH SLOWLY ROTATING... AND BEGINS TO TURN IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION!



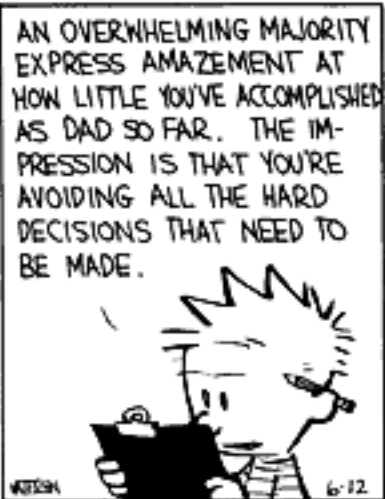
PUSHING WITH ALL HIS MIGHT, **STUPENDOUS MAN** TURNS THE PLANET ALL THE WAY AROUND BACKWARD! THE SUN SETS IN THE EAST AND RISES IN THE WEST! SOON IT'S 10 A.M. THE PREVIOUS DAY!



WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUTSIDE? DID YOU FINISH YOUR HOMEWORK ALREADY?

IT'S SATURDAY! I DON'T NEED TO DO IT UNTIL TOMORROW...
THANKS TO STUPENDOUS MAN!









Calvin and Hobbes

by NEWMAN

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



ONE... NUMBER ONE... HMM...
NUMMIBER ONE... MM...



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



WHY, HOW
SWEET
OF YOU!

I DID IT ALL
BY MYSELF.
GO AHEAD
AND READ IT!



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



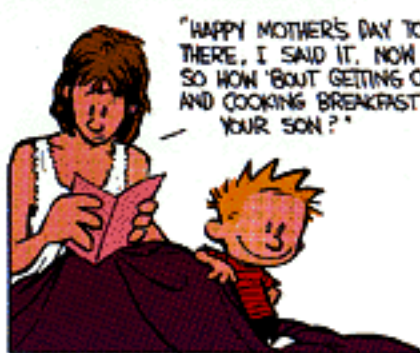
IT'S AWFULLY HARD TO BUY THINGS
WHEN ONE'S ALLOWANCE IS SO SMALL.

AHEM...

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

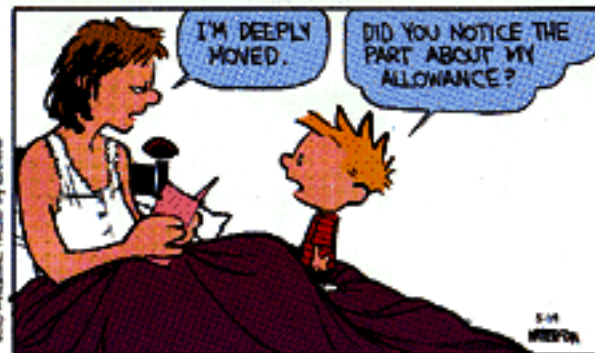


"HAPPY MOTHER'S DAY TO YOU.
THERE, I SAID IT. NOW I'M DONE.
SO HOW 'BOUT GETTING OUT OF BED,
AND COOKING BREAKFAST FOR
YOUR SON?"



I'M DEEPLY
MOVED.

DID YOU NOTICE THE
PART ABOUT MY
ALLOWANCE?



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5-11
NEWMAN





WHAT WILL YOU DO WHEN
YOUR PARENTS SEE THIS?

BY THEN I HOPE TO BE
HALF WAY TO THE NEXT
GALAXY.

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



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



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



NO ONE
UNDERSTANDS
MY WORK.

THAT'S WHAT ALL
ARTISTS SAY.



calvin and Hobbes

BY NEWMAN







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TWISTED FIEND! NO FOUR WALLS CAN HOLD **STUPENDOUS MAN!** YOU'VE BEEN FOILED AGAIN, EVIL MOM-LADY! HA HA HA!











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OUR FAVORITE
GAMES ARE THE
ONES WE DON'T
UNDERSTAND!

YOU MISSED
A WICKET!
NO GOAL!
NO GOAL!

WETA

calvin and hobbes

by WATERS



DID YOU WATCH ANY TELEVISION YESTERDAY?

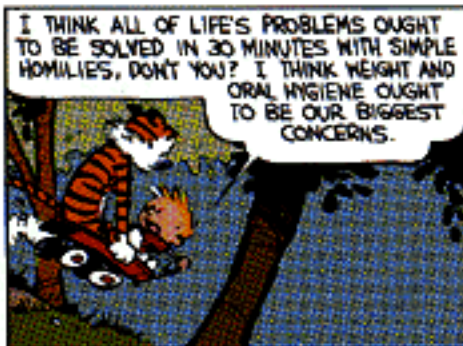
NO.



GOSH, WHAT WAS YESTERDAY LIKE?



I THINK LIFE SHOULD BE MORE LIKE TV.



I THINK ALL OF LIFE'S PROBLEMS OUGHT TO BE SOLVED IN 30 MINUTES WITH SIMPLE HOMILIES, DON'T YOU? I THINK WEIGHT AND ORAL HYGIENE OUGHT TO BE OUR BIGGEST CONCERNS.



I THINK WE SHOULD ALL HAVE POWERFUL, HIGH-PAYING JOBS, AND EVERYONE SHOULD DRIVE FANCY SPORTS CARS. ALL OUR DESIRES SHOULD BE INSTANTLY GRATIFIED.



WOMEN SHOULD ALWAYS WEAR TIGHT CLOTHES, AND MEN SHOULD CARRY POWERFUL HANDGUNS.



LIFE OVERALL SHOULD BE MORE GLAMOROUS, THRILL-PACKED, AND FILLED WITH APPLAUSE, DON'T YOU THINK?



I THINK MY LIFE IS TOO FEATHERBRAINED ALREADY.

OF COURSE, IF LIFE WAS REALLY LIKE THAT, WHAT WOULD WE WATCH ON TV?

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



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



6-26

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



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



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

HERMAN



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





calvin and hobbes

by WATSON



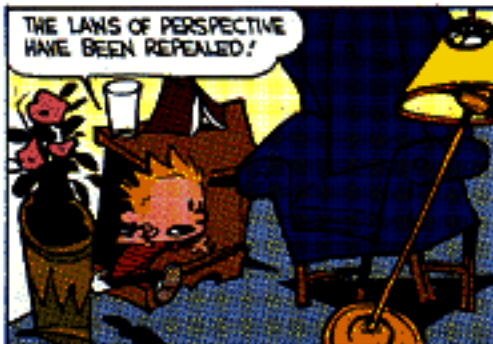
MINNN...



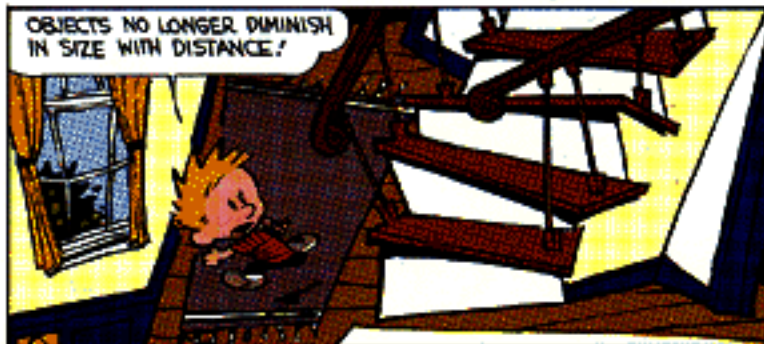
UH-OH. SOMETHING IS SERIOUSLY WRONG HERE.



THE LAWS OF PERSPECTIVE HAVE BEEN REPEALED!



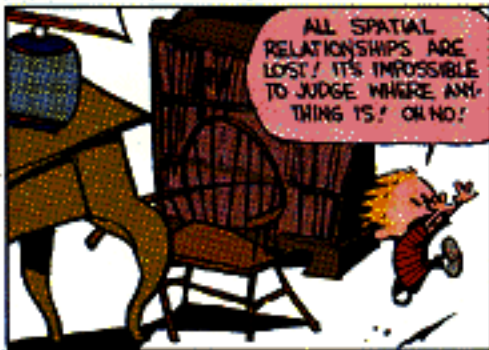
OBJECTS NO LONGER DIMINISH IN SIZE WITH DISTANCE!



Lines DO NOT converge toward any point on the horizon!



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



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



...AND NOW SHE'S LOST PERSPECTIVE.



THE GIANT PTERANODON
HOPS TO THE EDGE OF
THE CLIFF.



THERE HE SPREADS HIS BAT-LIKE WINGS AND
TAKES TO THE AIR! SOARING HIGH OVER
THE PREHISTORIC VALLEY, THE PTERANODON
IS TRULY A MAJESTIC SIGHT!



THAT'S IT,
THINK
MAJESTIC!

I'M THINKING
WE SHOULD'VE
PICKED A
SMALLER CLIFF!







calvin and Hobbes

by WATKINSON

Z



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



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WHAT HAPPENED
TO JUNE?! SUMMER
VACATION IS
SLIPPING THROUGH
OUR FINGERS
LIKE GRAINS
OF SAND!



IT'S GOING TOO FAST! WE'VE
GOT TO HOARD OUR FREEDOM
AND HAVE MORE FUN!
TIME RUSHES
ON! HELP!
HELP!

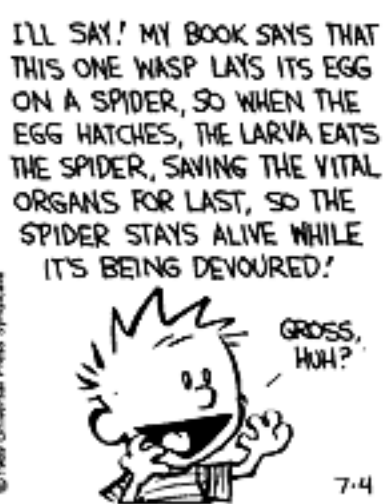


I DON'T THINK I WANT TO BE
HERE AT THE END OF AUGUST.



AAUGH! IT'S
A HALF-HOUR
LATER THAN
IT WAS HALF
AN HOUR AGO!
RUN! RUN!





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



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



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



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

AND WHAT'S
THAT SUPPOSED
TO MEAN?!



calvin and hobbes

by WATSON



DO RE MI FA
SO LA TI DO



A SPARROW
ALIGHTS UPON
A TREE
BRANCH.



BUT THIS IS NO GRAY-
HAWK SPARROW! THIS
IS A SONG SPARROW!



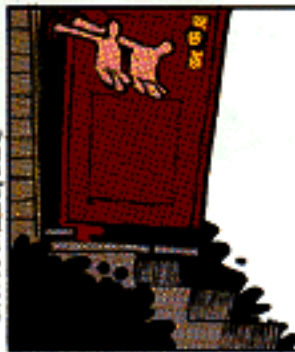
SWAYING GENTLY IN
THE BREEZE, HE
PREPARES TO BURST
FORTH IN RAPTURUS
MELODY!

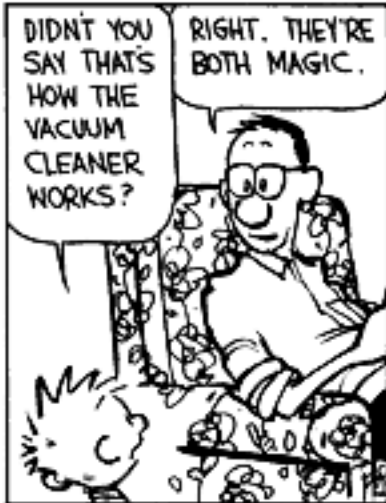


ON TOP
OF SPA-
GHETTI!



ALL
COVERED
WITH
CHEEESE,
I LOST MY POOR
MEEEATBALL, WHEN...







7-7

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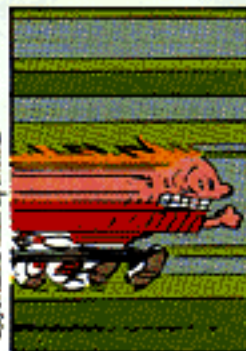
I DID IT!
I CAUGHT IT!



I'M
OUT.

calvin and Hobbes

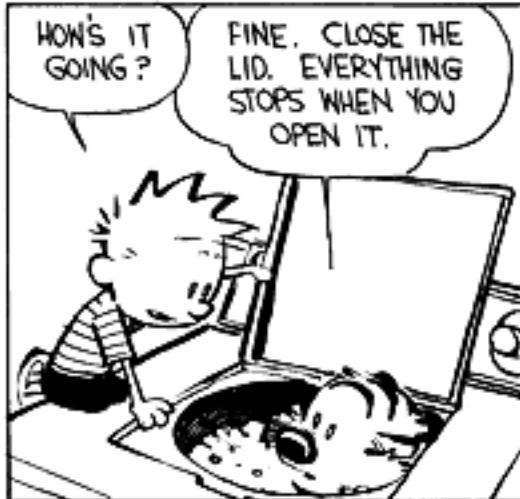
M. WATSON



YOU'RE OUT!

I THINK THE BASES ARE TOO DARN FAR APART.

AWH, YOU'RE JUST A BIG SISSY.







calvin and Hobbes

by WATSON



CLICK



UH OH...



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



EVERY COLOR IS THE OPPOSITE OF WHAT IT SHOULD BE!



CALVIN HAS BEEN TRANSFERRED TO A COLOR FILM NEGATIVE!

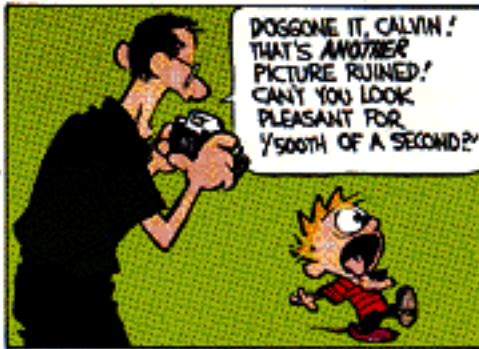


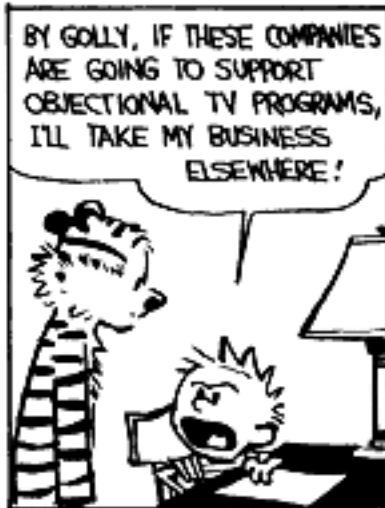
HIS ONLY HOPE IS TO BE PROCESSED BY A 1-HOUR PHOTO FINISHER! DEVELOPER! I NEED DEVELOPER!



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DOGGONE IT, CALVIN! THAT'S ANOTHER PICTURE RUINED! CAN'T YOU LOOK PLEASANT FOR 1/500TH OF A SECOND?!





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



WOLFE

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



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



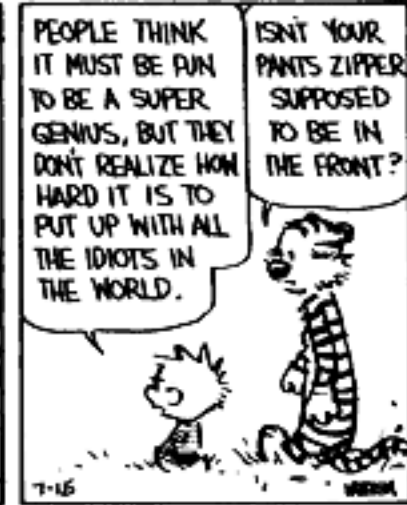
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IN *MY* BOOK, FOOD SHOULD BE NUTRITION **AND** ENTERTAINMENT.



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

7-14



calvin and hobbes

by WATSON

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

LET'S HOPE IT'S A DIVORCE!

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

DON'T CALL ME "DARLING," OK?

I BROUGHT HOME OUR NEW BABY!

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

WHAT SHALL WE NAME HIM?

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

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

HE LOOKS LIKE A RABBIT TO ME.

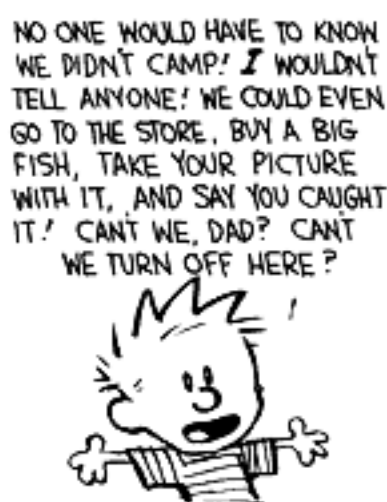
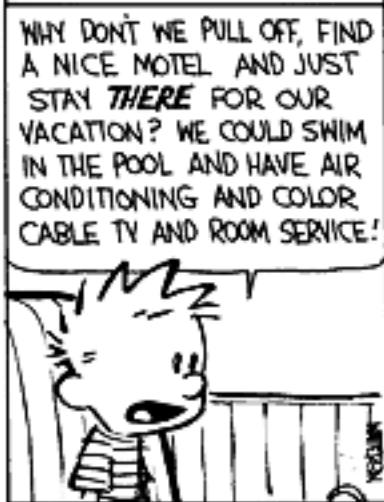
WELL, JUST PRETEND HE'S A BABY!

NO! THIS IS IDIOTIC! I REFUSE!!

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

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







BOY, IT'S GREAT TO BE HERE!
THIS IS THE LIFE! I THINK
I'LL JUMP IN FOR A SWIM.
WANT TO JOIN ME?



NO,
THANKS.

AW, C'MON.
IT'LL FEEL
GREAT.



RIGHT. THAT
LAKE COULDN'T
HAVE MELTED
BEFORE YESTERDAY.



HEY, LET'S
GO FOR A
SWIM!



SURE, DAD.
I'D LOVE TO
START THE
WEEK WITH
A LITTLE
HYPOTHERMIA.

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I THINK WHAT I LIKE
BEST ABOUT VACATIONS IS
THE FAMILY TOGETHERNESS.



7-20

WAKE UP, CALVIN. IT'S 5:30
AND YOU CAN SEE THE FISH
JUMPING.



IT'S A BEAUTIFUL MORNING.
THE SUN'S BARELY UP AND
THERE'S A MIST OVER THE
WATER. IT'S PERFECTLY STILL.
NOT A SOUL ANYWHERE! DON'T
YOU WANT TO
SEE THIS?



I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU
WANTED TO GO FISHING.
YOU'VE GOT TO GET UP EARLY
IF YOU WANT TO CATCH ANY-
THING. C'MON, THE CANOE'S
ALL READY AND I'VE GOT
YOUR FISHING ROD.



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ANOTHER THING I LIKE
ABOUT VACATIONS IS THE
SHARING OF SPECIAL
MOMENTS.



7-21

WEEK

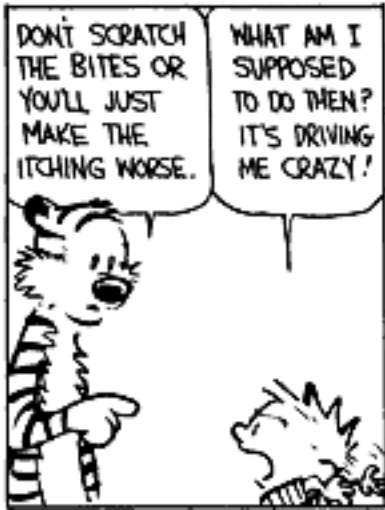


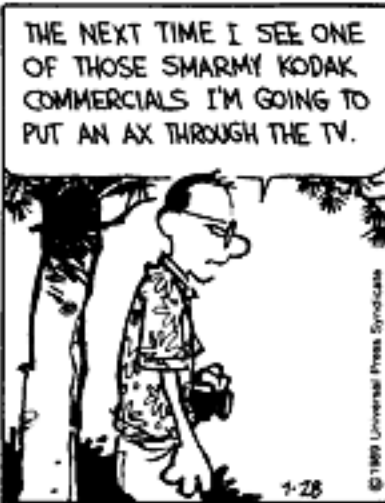
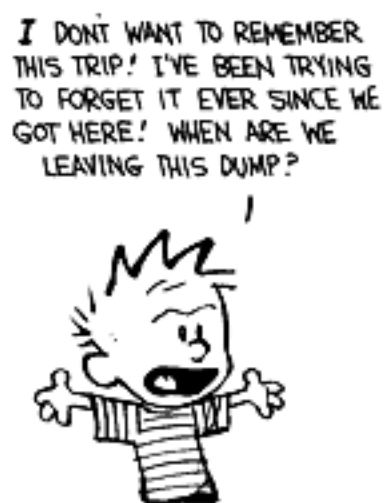


I'LL BET I'M MISSING
SOME GREAT TV SHOWS.









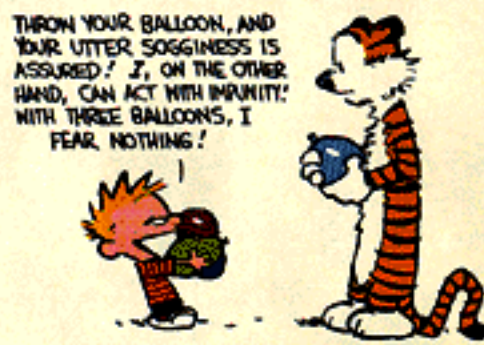


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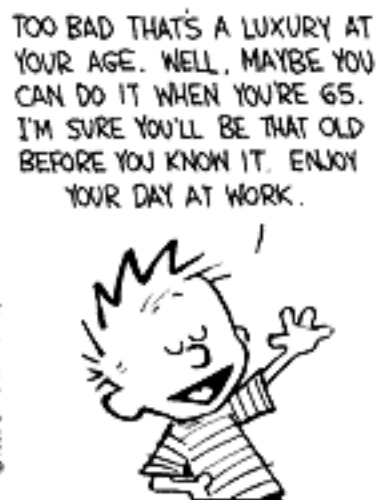
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by WILSON



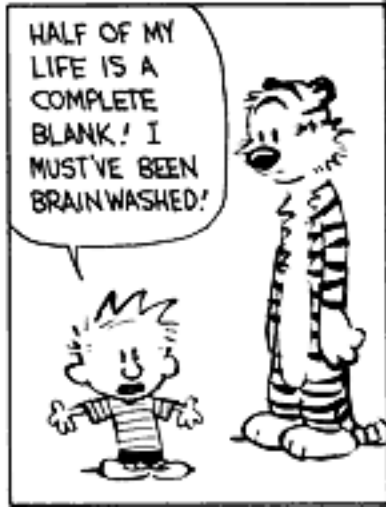


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WITEN

7-24



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calvin and hobbes

by WATSON



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

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



I'M GETTING SAND IN MY
SUIT! I DON'T WANT TO
SIT ON THE BEACH!

THIS WATER'S TOO COLD!
I'M FREEZING TO DEATH!

OUT HERE THERE'S
TOO MUCH SUN! I'LL
GET SUNBURNED!

THIS LOTION MAKES
ME GREASY AND
MY SHIRT MAKES
ME TOO HOT!

I DON'T WANT TO
SIT IN THE SHADE!
THIS IS BORING!

I HATE WALKING! MY LEGS
ARE TIRED AND THE SAND IS
TOO HOT AND THE WATER IS
TOO COLD AND THERE'S NO
SHADE HERE AND I'VE STILL
GOT SAND IN MY SUIT!

WHAT? ARE WE
GOING ALREADY?

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WATSON 7-23

ARR! WE'RE BLOODTHIRSTY
PIRATES!



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



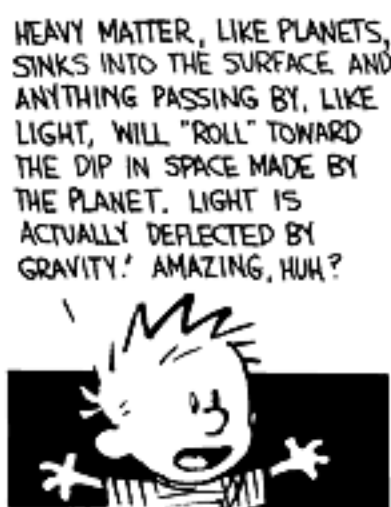
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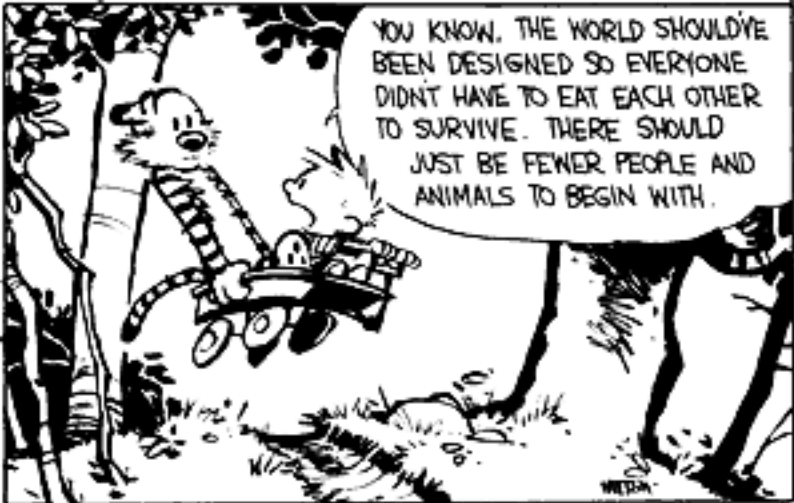
HERE.



WHAT'S
THIS?







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



calvin and hobbes

by WILSON

WHY DOES THE SKY TURN RED AS THE SUN SETS?

THAT'S ALL THE OXYGEN IN THE ATMOSPHERE, CATCHING FIRE.

WHERE DOES THE SUN GO WHEN IT SETS?

THE SUN SETS IN THE WEST. IN ARIZONA ACTUALLY, NEAR FLAGSTAFF.

OH.

THAT'S WHY THE ROCKS THERE ARE SO RED.

DON'T THE PEOPLE GET BURNED UP?

NO, THE SUN GOES OUT AS IT SETS. THAT'S WHY IT'S DARK AT NIGHT.

DOESN'T THE SUN CRUSH THE WHOLE STATE WHEN IT LANDS?

HA HA, OF COURSE NOT. HOLD A QUARTER UP. SEE, THE SUN'S JUST ABOUT THE SAME SIZE.

I THOUGHT I READ THAT THE SUN WAS REALLY BIG.

YOU CAN'T BELIEVE EVERYTHING YOU READ, I'M AFRAID.

SO HOW DOES THE SUN RISE IN THE EAST IF IT LANDS IN ARIZONA EACH NIGHT?

WELL, TIME FOR BED.

I HOPE SOMEDAY I'M AS SMART AS DAD IS.

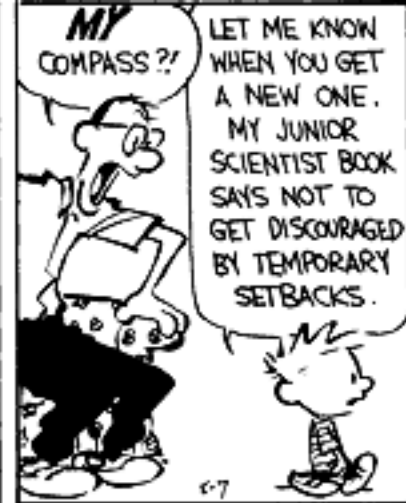
WHY, WHAT DID WE TELL YOU NOW?

COMICS BY BOB DEAN



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



I'VE BEEN THINKING. YOU
KNOW HOW BORING DAD IS?
MAYBE IT'S A BIG PHONY ACT!



MAYBE AFTER HE PUTS US
TO BED, DAD DOES SOME
WEIRD COSTUME AND GOES
OUT FIGHTING CRIME! MAYBE
THIS WHOLE "DAD" STUFF IS
JUST A SECRET IDENTITY!



MAYBE THE MAYOR CALLS
DAD ON A SECRET HOT LINE
WHENEVER THE CITY'S IN
TROUBLE! MAYBE DAD'S A
MASKED SUPERHERO!



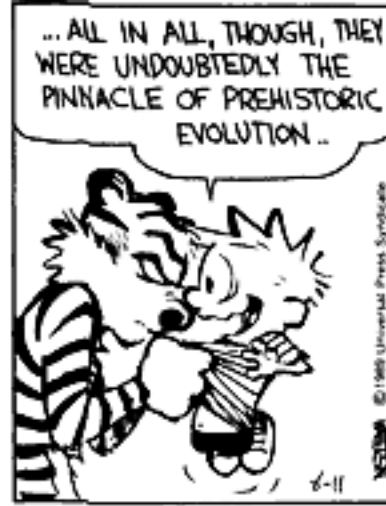
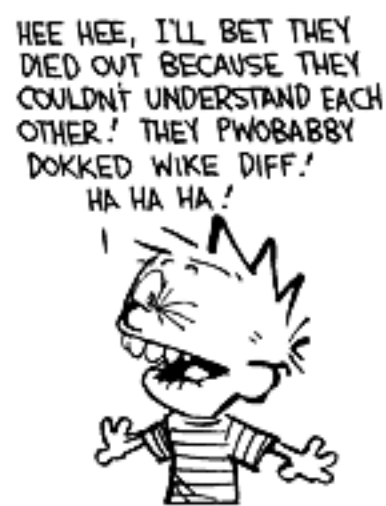
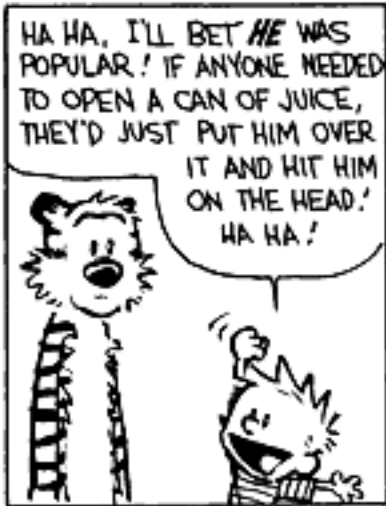
IF THAT'S TRUE
HE SHOULD
DRIVE A
COOLER CAR.

I KNOW.
OURS DOESN'T
EVEN HAVE
A CASSETTE
DECK.



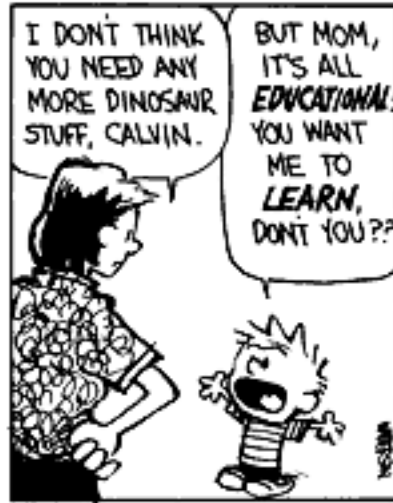








CAN I BUY SOMETHING? THEY'VE GOT DINOSAUR BOOKS, DINOSAUR MODELS, DINOSAUR T-SHIRTS, DINOSAUR POSTERS..



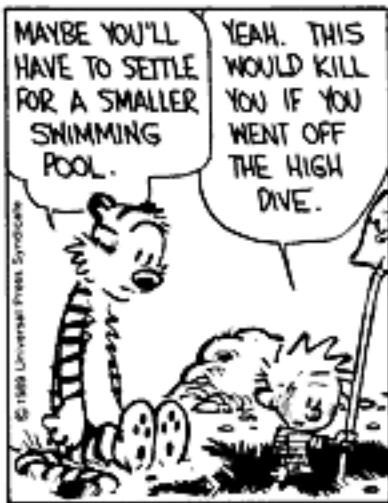
Calvin and Hobbes

by WATKINSON

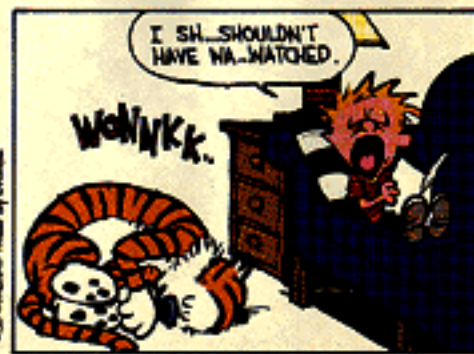




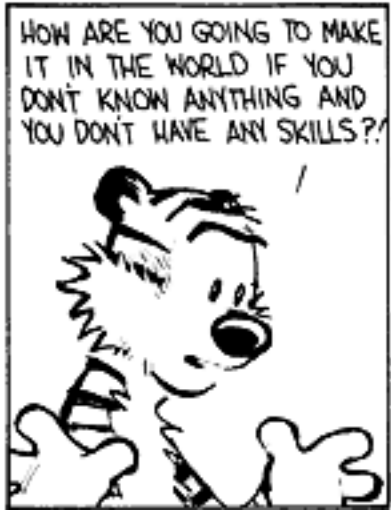




Calvin and Hobbes by Watterson









calvin and Hobbes

by WATKINSON

A 30-TON
BRONTOSAURUS

... IS ABOUT TO FACE A
PREMATURE EXTINCTION!

THE ALLOSURUS, FEARSOME
PREDATOR OF THE JURASSIC,
STALKS HIS
PREY!

THE HERD OF
BRONTOSAURUS
IS UNAWARE OF
HIS PRESENCE!

SPOTTING A STRAGGLER,
THE ALLOSURUS LUNGES!

THE BRONTOSAURUS
REARS TO ITS
FULL, GIGANTIC
HEIGHT!

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

I'M
HUNGRY!

THE HAMBURGERS
ARE COOKING!
NOW GET OFF ME!

CALVIN THE HUMMINGBIRD
ZIPS BY WITH A LOUD WHIR!



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



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

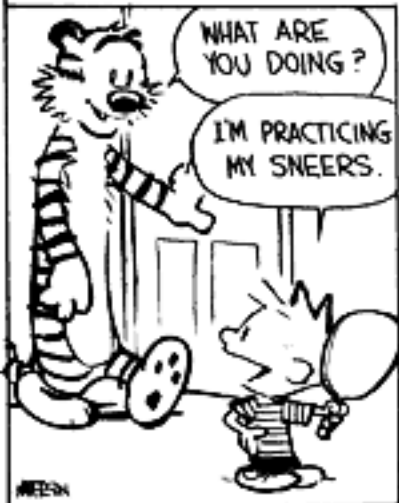


...PREFERABLY
LOADED WITH
CAFFEINE.

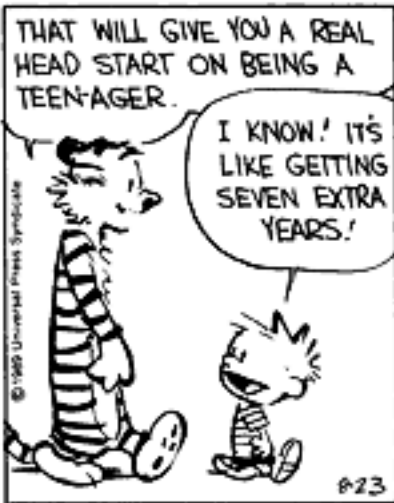
ARE YOU
DRINKING MORE
SODA POP?!





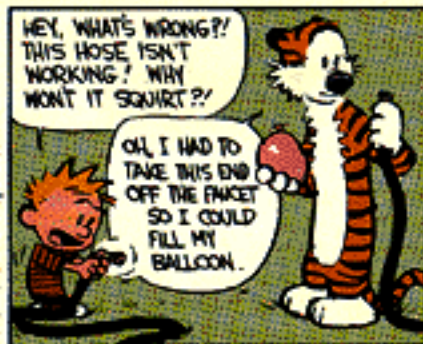


THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A GOOD SNEER TO DRY UP CONVERSATION. HOW'S MINE LOOK?



calvin and hobbes

by WATSON



WHAP!









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



HOW ARE WE GOING TO INVENT A ROBOT? WE DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT MACHINES.

MAYBE YOU DON'T.



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



TAKE MY WORD FOR IT, I'M AN EXPERT AT INVENTIONS.

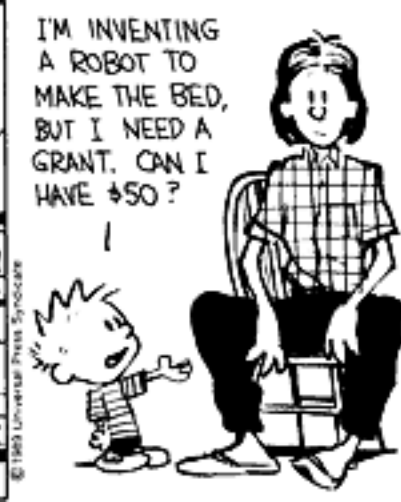
SO WHERE DO WE START?



WE ASK MOM FOR A RESEARCH GRANT.



WATSON 8-29



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

SHOULD WE
USE A
COFFEE CAN?



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



REALLY?



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

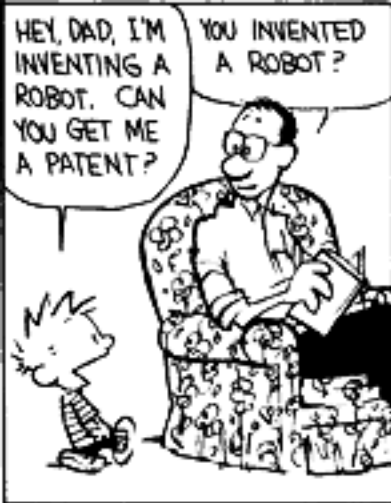


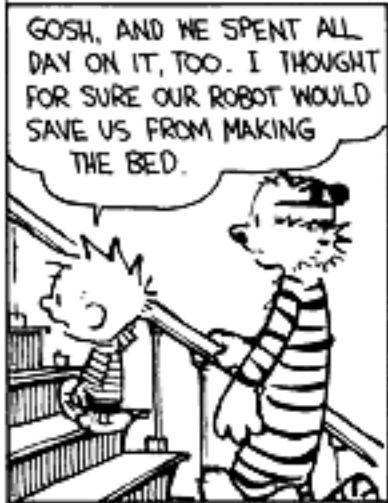
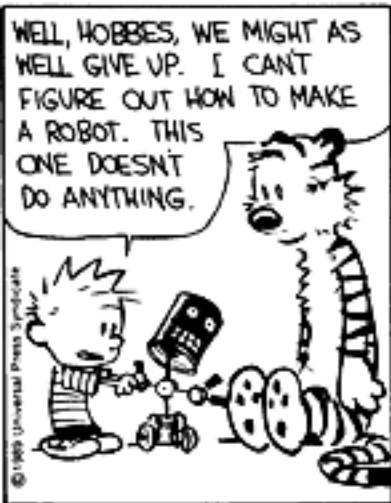
PERSONALITY?



RIGHT. ROBOTS
SHOULD BE
RESPECTFUL.

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





YOUR MOM SURE WAS
CHEERFUL THIS MORNING.

HMPH.

I'VE NEVER SEEN HER
HUMMING AND SASHAYING
AROUND THE KITCHEN
LIKE THAT.

HMPH.

HOW LONG HAVE
WE BEEN WAITING
FOR THE BUS NOW?

ABOUT TWO
AND A HALF
HOURS.

I THINK MOM
PUT ME OUT
HERE THIS
EARLY ON
PURPOSE.

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HERSON

9-4

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



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



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

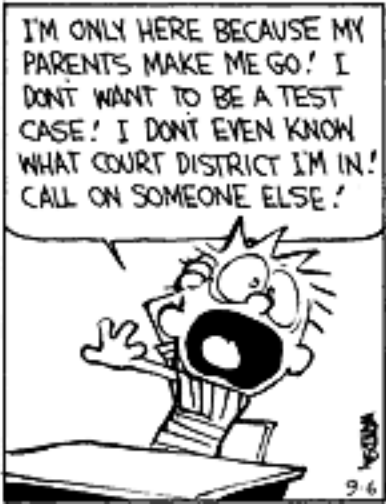
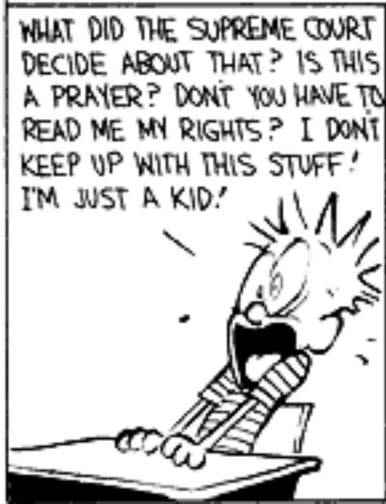


YOU SHOULD MAYBE CHECK THE CHEMICAL CONTENT OF YOUR BREAKFAST CEREAL.



THEY CAN MAKE ME GO UNTIL GRADE EIGHT, AND THEN, *FFFT*, I'M OUTTA HERE!





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



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



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



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YOU AGAIN?



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



9-7





calvin and hobbes

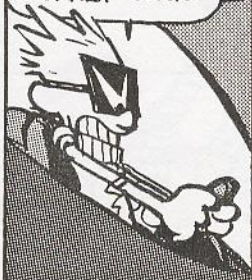
by WATKINSON



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



SPACEMAN SPIFF IS GOING DOWN OVER PLANET GORK!



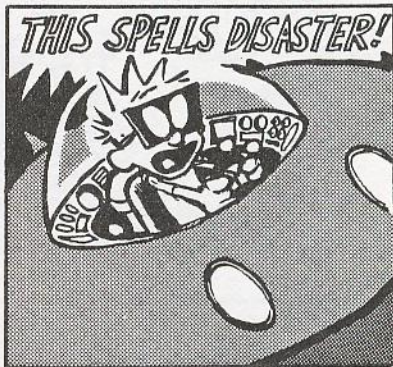
ZOUNDS! THE PLANET IS INHABITED! AN ALIEN METROPOLIS OPENS UP BEFORE OUR HERO'S EYES!



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



THIS SPELLS DISASTER!



CALVIN!



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



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



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



YOU MAY SIT DOWN, CALVIN.



UH OH, CALVIN THE REPTILE IS IN TROUBLE!



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



10-16

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



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



I HEARD THAT BIG CATS
DON'T PURR.

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

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

GROWLING
FRIENDLY-LIKE.



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

BUT I DON'T
LIKE SCHOOL.

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

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

YEAH..

SO WHY DON'T
YOU LIKE
SCHOOL?

WE DON'T
READ ABOUT
DINOSAURS.

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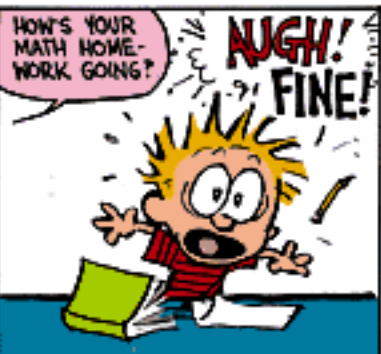
WESLEY 10-18

calvin and hobbes

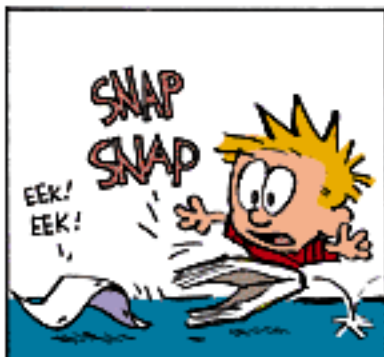
by WATSON



calvin and hobbes



..SIGHHHH..





The End



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