

Calvin and Hobbes

by WATKINSON

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



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



IT'S SHAMELESS THE
WAY WE FLIRT.



WHAT'S IT LIKE TO
FALL IN LOVE?



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



YEAH?

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



ALL THE MOISTURE MAKES
YOU SWEAT PROFUSELY.



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



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



THAT'S
LOVE?!!



MEDICALLY
SPEAKING.



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



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