

I ALWAYS FEEL SORRY FOR THE ANIMALS. THEY DON'T HAVE MUCH ROOM TO MOVE, OR ANYTHING TO DO.

















WHY DON'T MOMS WRITE THEIR NAMES ON THEIR CALVES SO THIS KIND OF THING WOULDN'T HAPPEN?



AND WHERE'S HOBBES? I
THOUGHT HE WAS RIGHT
WITH ME.

I WONDER WHERE I AM.

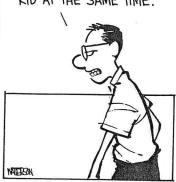








BEING A PARENT IS WANTING TO HUG AND STRANGLE YOUR KID AT THE SAME TIME.







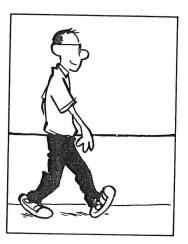






I KNOW! MAYBE CALVIN'S AT THE TIGER PIT, SINCE HE LIKES TIGERS SO MUCH.





HA HA, MAYBE CALVIN'S IN THE TIGER PIT, SINCE HE LIKES TIGERS SO MUCH.







I FOLLOWED ANOTHER LADY, THINKING IT WAS MOM, AND THEN WHEN I REALIZED I WAS LOST, I WENT TO ASK THE TIGERS IF THEY'D SEEN HOBBES.

















IT'S UP TO ME TO DECIDE IF YOU GET WATER OR NOT! I CONTROL YOUR FATE! YOUR VERY LIVES ARE IN MY HANDS!





