

Calvin and Hobbes

HERSH

WHOSE BRILLIANT IDEA WAS IT TO TAKE A HIKE OUT IN THIS BITTER COLD?! HOW MUCH LONGER DO WE HAVE TO DO THIS?



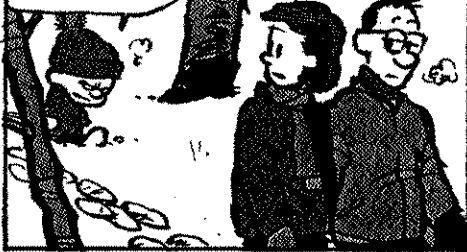
I FEEL LIKE I'M IN "DR. ZHIVAGO."

ALL RIGHT, CALVIN. YOU'VE MADE YOUR POINT, I THINK.



I HATE THESE FORCED MARCHES! WHEN ARE WE GOING HOME?

THIS IS JUST A LITTLE WALK, CALVIN. THE EXERCISE IS GOOD FOR YOU.



BUT I'M FREEZING! IT MUST BE SO BELOW! MY TOES ARE NUMB!

NUMB TOES BUILD CHARACTER.



YEAH? WELL, WHAT ABOUT FROSTBITE?! WHAT ABOUT HYPOTHERMIA?! WHAT ABOUT DEATH?! I SUPPOSE THOSE BUILD CHARACTER TOO! I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M OUT HERE!



THIS IS THE WORST DAY OF MY ENTIRE LIFE! I HATE THIS! AREN'T WE GOING HOME YET? IT SEEMS LIKE WE'VE BEEN WALKING FOR HOURS!



CALVIN, WILL YOU PLEASE STOP GRIPING?



GRIPING? I'M NOT GRIPING! I'M JUST OBSERVING WHAT A MISERABLE EXPERIENCE THIS IS! BUT OK! SURE! AS LONG AS I'M TRUDGING HUNDREDS OF MILES FOR NO APPARENT REASON, I MIGHT AS WELL DO IT IN SILENCE! RIGHT?!



JUST BECAUSE I'M OUT IN THE ELEMENTS LIKE A COMPLETE IDIOT, WATCHING MY DIGITS TURN TO ICE AND FALL OFF, I SURE AS HECK WOULDN'T EVER WANT TO SPOIL THE...



WE'RE HOME.

WE'RE WHAT? OH LOOK, WE'RE HOME!

