

Calvin went on to **threaten** to take revenge **once he was** free but realizing that **you don't** bite the hand that could untie you he **changed his tune** and **set to work** trying to win Hobbes' sympathy **by reminding** him **about** the dinner that he **was supposed to be having** **going as far as to** apologize **for having been** rude and **wishing he hadn't called** his friend **names** **not that** Hobbes, **preoccupied with** Morse Code, was **paying** any attention **in the meantime**, the parents began **wondering** what Calvin **was up to** the sounds coming **from above** were a little suspicious and **unnerving** the mother **remarked** that Calvin's dinner was stone cold **by now** **prompting** her husband to finally **take action** he stood up and **headed** upstairs, **determined to** dish out fair punishment he came in **only to see** his son tied to a chair in an **otherwise** empty room the father appeared to be **fumbling for** words as well as explanations Calvin **blamed** Hobbes, saying the tiger **had put him up to** this **next** he claimed that Hobbes **was going to exchange** him for ransom money the father **was having none** of it, brushing aside this **lame** excuse although Calvin **kept laying it on thick**, his dad **was never going to buy** it a stuffed tiger was the **mastermind** here? **yeah, right** a little later on, Calvin was still in his room, **frowning** and **sulking** while Hobbes was **smugly recapping** the events of the day and **mocking** Calvin's attempts to talk **his way out of** trouble **even** now, Calvin can't **bring himself to** admit he **brought this on** himself