Peace reigns in the fortified Roman camp of Compendium...

Uhi... 5 centurion lotusius, there's a visitor from Rome for you. Looks like top bragg... he does?

Ave! I am inspector general overanxius, with the rank of prefect, on a special mission from Julius Caesar.

Ave.

Sr... pleased to meet you... and how's caesar?

Fed to the teeth by Jupiter! That's why I'm here! All Gaul is at peace with the Liberating Roman army, except the one little village of dissidents here in your sector defying the power of Caesar!

So... so?

So! I am going to lead your men against the villagers. I'll soon get them into line!

But... but those Gauls are dangerous! They have magical powers...

Nonsense! Sound the assembly!

We're entering the lists! Hold the line! And it will be another bay leaf in Cesar's wreath!

The Gauls?!

Directly afterwards...

I didn't mean the sick bay! Where's your plum?

Sick bay. It may be a bitter pill, but we prefer the sick lists.

* Mr. Diggatri: another feather in my cap.
Peace reigns in the Gaulish village as well... it reigns too hard for the likes of some...

Suppose we wrote to the Romans?

We could explain that...

Shh!

Don't make so much noise, O overanxious, or you'll alert the whole handful!

It's the Romans!!!

Goodbye!

Soon after, away on the forest.

You cowardly lot! You expect me to believe that a handful of Gaull could resist you?

Come on, we must tell the others!

Must we? Why not just divide them between us? No one will ever know...

Oh, but you're being very selfish! The others have a right to their bit or fun. Romans are common property.

So come along!

It's always the same! It's not fair. It just isn't fair... if they want Romans, why can't they go and find some of their own...

A little later...

There's no need to push. There'll be plenty to go around.

Only if you ask, Tarpe. All... will you lend me your axe, Asterix?

Come on! What are you waiting for? Charge, men! Charge!

Mummy!
And a short, sharp battle between Gauls and Roman Eagles... 

**By Jupiter!**

**By Toutatis!**

**Bing!**

**Chang!**

I tell you, this one's mine, full automatic!

Oh no it isn't, oh no, it isn't! You've had four already. I've been counting!

You can't believe they're off!

???

No! No! Come back! Oh, please come back!

If we've quite finished, may I leave the battlefield?

And back in conditions...

Sick Bay

I ask you, was it worth being thumped just to land up back here?

I did warn you, Overanaxis!

Well, if that's how it is, I have another idea! We shall isolate the Gaulish village from the outside world!

Soon afterwards...

**Rrrrr!**

Monumentum Arenae Pedantis.

Let's hope you're right!
O CHIEF VITALSTATISTIX, THE ROMANS ARE PUTTING UP A STOCKADE ALL ROUND THE VILLAGE!

GOODNESS ME, WHAT FOR? LET'S TAKE A LOOK...

 THESE ROMANS ARE CRAZY!

SINCE YOU'RE SO CLEVER, MY MINERVA, I'M SHUTTING YOU UP IN YOUR VILLAGE! YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO GO SPREADING YOUR SEDITIOUS OPINIONS THROUGH GAUL!

YOU'LL HAVE TO BE SELF-SUFFICIENT AND LIVE ON THE PRODUCE OF YOUR STOCKADE.

THE OUTSIDE WORLD WILL FORGET YOU!

YOU'RE MAKING A BET WITH YOU! WE SHALL GET OUT OF OUR VILLAGE IN SPITE OF OUR STOCKADE, SNAPPERS OF THE LEGIONARIES, AND WE'LL GO ON A TOUR OF GAUL...

BRINGING BACK ALL ITS REGIONAL SPECIALTIES! ON OUR RETURN, WE'LL INVITE YOU TO A BANQUET TO PROVE WE ARE TELLING THE TRUTH!

HARDY, HARDY, GMUNDEN!!

DONE, O GAUL! IF YOU WIN YOUR BET I WILL RAISE THE SIEGE AND GO BACK TO ROME TO TELL JULIUS CAESAR I'VE FAILED!

AND WHEN YOU GET THERE, GIVE OUR REGARDS TO OUR OLD FRIEND PATROCLUS.

KEEP AN EYE ON THEM!

AN EYE IT'LL HAVE TO BE... I CAN'T OPEN THE OTHER ONE YET.
THIS IS THE ROUTE WE'LL TAKE...

ASTERIX, HERE IS A BAG OF MAGIC POTION TO GUIDE YOU ON YOUR LONG AND DANGEROUS JOURNEY.

THANKS, O GETA FIX!

SHALL I BRING A MENHIR, ASTERIX? YOU NEVER KNOW WHEN A MENHIR MAY COME IN HANDY.

NO, YOU'D BETTER BRING A BIG SHOPPING BAG TO HOLD ALL THE THINGS WE'LL NEED.)

O CHIEF VITAL STATISTIX, HOW ABOUT ATTACKING THE ROMANS AT THE SOUTH OF THE VILLAGE WHILE WE START OUT NORTH?

COUNT ON US, ASTERIX!

COME ON, OBE LIX!

AFTER YOU, ASTERIX!

AND THIS IS THE START OF THE FAMOUS TOUR OF GAUL!

I WILL NOW SING A LITTLE...

OH NO, YOU WON'T! OH NO, YOU WON'T!

RIGHT, LET'S GO AND ATTACK THE ROMANS AT THE SOUTH OF THE VILLAGE.

RIGHT, LET'S GO HOME TO THE VILLAGE. OUR FRIENDS WILL HAVE GOT A START, AND IT'S LATE.

PAFE! BANG! BONG!

THERE'S A BREACH IN THE STOCKADE TO THE NORTH! THAT ATTACK WAS JUST A DIVERSION!

DIVERSION? I LIKE YOUR CHOICE OF WORDS!
While the Gauls were attacking us to the south, some of them got cut off here after throwing the sentry.

If only we knew which ones!

Join the army, they said. It's a man's life, they said.

Well, they won't get far! I want the entire army of occupation alerted all over Gaul! Send a despatch rider off at once!

Meanwhile...

We'll be the laughing stock of Gaul if they win that bet!

And from Rotomagus, he can go along the river to Libertia for our first stopping place.

Look, Asterix! There's a Roman soldier on horseback.

After a long walk...

A Norman fulfilling your norm? Is this the way to do it, was it?

Could be, couldn't say for sure.

Thought it was a bucket with a willow, was it far?

Could be, couldn't say for sure...

This could be it, Belgium, but I couldn't say for sure...

Rotomagus

Oui, that's easy! I'll have been, Asterix, and Obelix. Past Paris are always trying to take in us, isn't it? Silly... and remember, it was Asterix who made that bet with you!
HALT! WHO GOES THERE?

?!

A LITTLE MAN AND A FAT MAN! IT IS THE TWO OUTLAWS! GET THEM!

HALT, IN THE NAME OF CAESAR!

FAT MAN? WHAT FAT MAN?

THE ALARM'S BEEN RAISED! KICK RADIES' KICKS MUST HAVE BEEN A MESSENGER!

HOW WILL WE EVER FIND THEM IN THIS MAZE OF STREETS?

DID YOU SEE TWO MEN GO THIS WAY?

COULDN'T SAY FOR SURE, ONE WAY OR THE OTHER...

COULD BE THEY WENT THIS WAY, OR COULD BE THEY WENT ANOTHER WAY...

COULD BE... COULD BE NOT... COULDN'T RIGHTLY SAY...

DID THOSE ROMANS QUESTION YOU?

COULD BE...

NOW WHAT DO WE DO, ASTERIX?

LOOK OVER THERE!
LET'S SWIM TO THAT BOAT, OBELIX! THE MAKING FOR LUTEZIA!

A DELIGHTFUL LITTLE CRUISE TO LUTEZIA, EH, ULNA DARLING?

OH YES, RADIUS DARLING!

MAY WE?

ROMAN, YOUR WIFE IS A REAL MATRON OF HONOUR!

THE TROUBLE IS, YOU AREN'T GOING VERY FAST... OR ANY CARD?

NO, THIS IS A SAILING BOAT.

WAY DON'T! PUSH, ASTERIX? YOU COULD HOLD THE TILLER AND...

GOOD FOR YOU, OBELIX! FOR ONCE YOU'VE HAD A SENSIBLE, PRACTICABLE IDEA!

STOP! STOP! THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE A ROMANTIC CRUISE!

THOSE OUTBOARD MOTORS ARE RUINING THE FISHING!
You can stop now, Geta. We've got to Lutetia.

Not too tired?

Oh no, Geta! It's down the river! It's very rectulc.

There's nothing to worry about in Lutetia. The Romans will never find us in the crowd.

Hello, they haven't sorted it out since we were last here.

Get a move on!

You heard him! Move!

So just where do I move, Grandpa?

I've been here two days now.

Heard that something new?

These wines can nip in anywhere!

We're going to buy some ham. Lutetia is famous for its ham.

Pork Butcher

Yes, a whole ham, and don't slice it thin.

Get your cart out of the way! You're blocking the road!

So what? I'm unloading, aren't I?

Well, here comes a patrol! We'll see what they say about it.

A patrol! Let's get out!
WE NEED SOME MEANS OF TRANSPORT...

NEARLY NEW, ONE MATRON DRIVER, HARDLY ANY MILEAGE! SEE THE SHINE ON THAT HORSE'S COAT! SEE THAT CHASSIS! THE CARRIAGE WORK! THIS CHARiOT'S HARDLY BEEN RUN IN...A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY!

RIGHT, WE'RE IN A HURRY. WE'LL TAKE IT.

OUR HORSE SEEMS A BIT OFF COLOUR!

GOOD-LOOKING HORSE, BUT NOT VERY FAST...

AND IT'S RAINING...

THERE GOES A WHEEL!

YOU KNOW, ASTERIX, I THINK WE'VE BEEN HAD.

WE'RE IN LUCK... HERE COMES A BREAK-DOWN CHARIOT!
Hey...you must be the Gauls we Romans are all looking for! The patrols have circulated a...

Bonk!

Where do we stop next?

Breakdowns Nervus Illus

Camaracum...and things are getting risky. They're on the watch for us.

What's the specialty of Camaracum?

Humbugs.

You mean people here are crazy...but they turn out to be...

No, no. You don't understand. Well, you'll see. Here we are.

Why, they actually seem to be proud of it?

Breakdowns Nervus Illus

Camaracum Humbugs

Coming, Obelix?

Genuine Humbugs

Yes, sir?

We'd like some humbugs...

Thought you could humbug us, eh, Gauls?
AWFULLY SORRY, WE SEEM TO HAVE MADE A BIT OF A STICKY MESS...

OH, THAT'S NOTHING! IN A SWEET SHOP, WE NEED NOT STICK TOGETHER; WE'RE MESSING ABOUT YOUR SET...!

GOOD LUCK!

THANKS FOR THE HUMBUGS, GOOD-BYE!

BONK!

LOOK! A ROAD-BLOCK AHEAD!

YOU TOOK YOUR TIME ALL RIGHT!

YOU'D BETTER LEAVE NOW. GOOD LUCK! I'LL TRY AND KEEP THESE LEGIONARIES HERE AS LONG AS POSSIBLE.
WE MUST KEEP OFF THE ROADS, OBELIX. LET'S CUT THROUGH THE FOREST.

I'M HUNGRY, ASTERIX—AND THERE'S SO MUCH TO EAT IN THE BAG...

WE MUSTN'T TOUCH IT, OBELIX. WE HAVE TO TAKE IT ALL HOME FOR THE BANQUET.

SNIFF! SMACK!

ASTERIX, I CAN SMELL ROAST BOAR!!!

IT'S OVER THERE!

HE SEEMS TO THINK IT'S HEAVEN-SCENT...

OBELIX, IT WOULD BE MORE SENSIBLE TO STICK TO A FEW ROOTS...

ROOTS ARE ALL RIGHT FOR BOAR, AND BOARS ARE ALL RIGHT FOR US, AND THAT WAY EVERYONE'S HAPPY, SO COME ON!

'LL KNOCK! NO, OBELIX! DON'T!

HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU NOT TO GO KNOCKING AT DOORS?

SORRY, I FORGOT.

WHAT THE...

WHY, IT'S THOSE TWO GAULS THE ROMANS WANT... A LITTLE MAN AND A FAT MAN WITH A BAG!

MY FRIEND AND WONDERER, IF YOU COULD GIVE US A MEAL... OF COURSE WE'D PAY!

COME ALONG AT THE WY VILES! I'M ALWAYS GLAD AS BULL AS SURE AS MY NAME'S UNPatriOTiX.

I'M AFRAID WE'RE IMPOSING...

I THINK I'M GOING TO ASK A LITTLE MORE...

EAT UP, EAT UP! THE ROMANS WILL PAY HANDSOMELY FOR YOUR MEAL!

I COULD DO WITH A NAP AFTER SUCH A GOOD MEAL!

YES YOU SLEEP IT OFF! I'M JUST GOING OUT FOR A LITTLE WHILE...
BETTER GET OUT BEFORE THE OTHER ONE COMES BACK!

YOOHOO! ASTERIX! HERE I AM!

LOOK WHAT I FOUND, ASTERIX! I'LL LET YOU HAVE A LITTLE IF YOU LIKE.

!!!

HELLO, WHERE'S ASTERIX?

...I DON'T KNOW... BY YOUR FRIEND LEFT DIDN'T HAVE ANY REASON TO STOP HIM...

ASTERIX WOULD NEVER HAVE LEFT WITHOUT ME! WHERE IS HE?

MERCY! I'LL TALK!

...I'M A MUG, YOU SEE, IT'S ALL BECAUSE OF MY UNDERPRIVILEGED ENVIROMENTAL SITUATION AND HE KNEW ASTERIX TO THE ROMANS WHO TOOK HIM TO THE NEAREST GARRISON TOWN...

WHAT'S THIS TOWN CALLED?

DIVODURUM.

I DON'T CARE IF YOU'VE ORDERED RUM OR NOT, YOU DON'T SOFTEN ME UP LIKE THAT! WHERE'S ASTERIX?

IN DIVODURUM, IT'S THE NAME OF TOWN. IT'S EAST OF HERE.

I'LL NEVER BETRAY MY BAVARIAN COUNTRY, MEN AGAIN, THE WAY'S GOOD, BUT IT'S DANGEROUS WORK...

...AND MORALLY INDEFENSIBLE.
HERE WE ARE... A GARRISON TOWN, HE SAID...

ASTERIX MUST HAVE BEEN TAKEN TO PRISON. NOW THE BEST WAY TO FIND THE PRISON AND GET INSIDE WOULD BE TO GET TAKEN TO PRISON MYSELF...

AS SOON AS I SEE A LEGIONARY, I'LL SLAP HIS FACE AND HE'LL CART ME OFF TO PRISON... AH, HERE COMES A GOOD ONE!

PAA!

WELL, COME ON, THEN! PUT ME IN IRONS, CAN'T YOU? TAKE ME TO PRISON!

HEYYYY, TAKE ME TO PRISON! I'VE KNOCKED OUT A LEGIONARY!

QUICK, LEAVE THE LEGION ARMY HERE AND HIDE, OR THE ROMANS WILL TAKE YOU PRISONER!

BUT I WANT THEM TO TAKE ME PRISONER. I'M LOOKING FOR THE PRISON!

YOU ARE? WELL, IF YOU'RE SURE THE PRISON TAKES THE THIEF TURNING ON THE RIGHT.

THANKS.

THIS IS YOURS. I KNOCKED HIM OUT, CAN I COME IN?

OBELIX!

ASTERIX! AT LAST! I'VE HAD TROUBLE FINDING YOU. COME ON, LET'S GO.
LOOK, OBELIX!

FRESH HORSES, AND FAST! I'VE TAKING THE MAIL TO LUGONUM, AND I'M IN A HURRY.

WHAT LUCK! LET'S GET IN QUICK!

WE'RE OFF!

CLICK!

HEY WHO ARE YOU?

MAYBE WE COULD COME TO SOME ARRANGEMENT...

NO, WE CANNOT! NO HITCHING LIFTS FROM THE POSTAL SERVICE!

WELL, HE WAS ASKING FOR IT...

WAS HE REALLY?

RATHER A ROUGH GAME OF POSTMAN'S KNOCK... BUT THEY'RE WALKING INTO THE LYNOS MOUTH...

AND MEANWHILE, IN HIS PALACE AT LUGONUM, THE HONEST IS HOLDING A MEETING WITH HIS COLLEAGUES...

NOW, I KNOW THAT TWO DISSIDENT GALLS ARE MAKING A TOUR OF GAUL... I COUNT ON YOU TO STOP THEM HERE!

CERTAINLY, O POISONOUS FUNGUS!
Meanwhile...

WE'LL LEAVE THE MAIL CART HERE AND GO ON ON FOOT. THAT'S THE SENSIBLE THING TO DO.

GUARDS EVERYWHERE... THE PLACE MIGHT BE A PENAL COLONY!

PERHAPS THEY'RE EXPECTING SOMEONE?

COME ON, LET'S TACKLE 'EM!

DON'T YOU KNOW THIS IS A PENAL AREA?

RAISE THE ALARM!

THE LOADING IS DANGEROUS! WHO FOR?

POST! IN HERE! QUICK!

YOU GO BACK TO THE PALACE, WE'LL BE ON THE WATCH.

I WONDER IF THAT POSTMAN NEEDS ANOTHER STAMP?

OH, HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT TILL SOMEONE DELIVERS HIM.
I said, RABIX, head of the resistance movement here, you're fellow Gauls and me, I know about your hết. We'll help you by getting the Roman garrison out of action for a few hours.

How can you do that?

Lusidunum has any amount of alleys, a positive maze of them, where the Romans hesitate to venture... well, we'll lure them in.

Wait for me here!

What do you want, Saul?

To see the prefect, I have important information.

You know where the two outlaws are? Excellent! You can guide my whole garrison.

Soon afterwards, Caesar will reward me well for this!

Hey, wait a minute! By Vulcan, where are you, Gaul?!

??

Here!

Here!

??

Here!
They're trying to get us to retrace our steps.

And soon...

Innkeeper: Are you there, Bibliotus?

No, I'm here!

Don't know where I am!

Just outside the maze...

Those wretched Gauls are trying to fool me. I'm going in to look for my garrison.

But I shall leave a trail of pebbles behind me to be on the safe side.

Hey, Garrison, where are you?

On the other side of today...

It'll take the Romans all day to get out... you can carry on with your journey, it's safer in a chariot.

The thing is...

We have to buy something for our banquet... the local specialties of Lugdunum.

We thought of that, here: sausage and meatballs.

Yooohoo! Are you there?

On has it you who dropped all those piles of perfect poisonous tangles? Here, I've been picking them up for you!

I want to get out of here, Decurion! Now let's all keep calm! Don't panic!

How can we thank you?

By winning your bet, friends!
NOW FULL SPEED AHEAD TO OUR NEXT PORT OF CALL, NICAB!

ROMAN ROAD VII, THAT’LL BE IT!

GET A MOVE ON!

GET A MOVE ON WHERE, EH, GRANDPA?

WHAT’S GOING ON HERE?

DON’T YOU KNOW? THIS IS THE START OF THE SUMMER HOLIDAY AND EVERYONE IS GOING FOR PEACE AND QUIET.

GET OUT OF THAT CART IF YOU’RE A MAN!

I’VE BEEN IN THE ARMY, I HAVE! I’D HAVE YOU KNOW I Fought WITH VERGINGSTORIX AT GERGOVIA!

CALL THIS PEACE AND QUIET?

THESE LUTETIANS ARE CRAZY!

AN INN! LET’S STOP FOR A BITE AND A LITTLE REAL PEACE?

GOOD IDEA.

I ORDERED BOAR, THIS IS VEAL!

BOAR’S OFF, AND IF YOU DON’T WANT THERE ARE PLENTY OF PEOPLE WAITING WHO DO!

FINALLY THE ROAD WHOSE PASS IS GREE TRES...

THOSE HUNGRY HUNTERS ARE CRAZY!

THAT DOES IT! ME SHAKED MY WING!

WELL, WHY DON’T YOU TAKE YOUR HELMET OFF THEN, SIMPSON?
Here we are, Obelix. Let's dump the chariot now.

So this is the Gaulish Riviera... and very nice too... but come on, we must buy some of the local speciality.

An amphora of salad to take away, please.

Is salad from Nicae good?

Very good! Well, that went off all right. Next stop Marsillia, let's get goin'.

Look! That's them! A little man and a big fat man!

I am not fat! I am not fat! Well, built, maybe, not fat!

Don't let's stop to argue, Obelix.

Stop those men!!

Big fat man! Honestly, ask you! Watch where you're going! Some people they can dump everyone.

It's all these package tours! Oh and what have you got in the shopping bag, we don't want to get it wet!

So carefully, with the package tours. We're lovely once you're in.

For Jupiter's sake, stop them!!!
This is what we need!

No! No! I hired this boat for myself! You'll capsize it!

We're going out to sea! This is most unwise! Where are you going?

Massilia.

Patience, I've got the Misral. That's all.

But I don't want to go to Massilia. I had a lot of trouble finding a room with full board in Nicaea, and I don't want to miss lunch.

Well, this is a boarding party bound for Massilia, so your lunch will have to go by the board.

Anyway it's all rubbish. Not an ounce of eat just rubbish.

At last, after along sea journey, our friends tie up at the great port of Massilia...

Thanks for the boat ride.

I thought it was us taking him for a ride, Asterix?

Hey you! Where are you taking that boat?

Back to Nicaea. We've got a room there with full board.

Going back to Nicaea by sea? What with the misral coming up? Vesuvius erupting is nothing to it. Are you crazy?

This is the last time I ever go to the south on holiday.

Touch of the sun, rh's these lutetians are crazy.
Hey, Cesar! Company!

Not that one, I'm not Julius Caesar, I'm Cesar Drinklikapix, landlord of this inn.

Pleased to meet you... can you tell us where we can buy some fish stew to take away?

Fish stew?

Hey, Hydrophobia! Set some fish stew cooking!

Have a pastis?

No thanks, I'd rather have goat's milk...

And a boar, if you've got one...

Goat's milk... boar... you wouldn't be the two gals those crazy Romans are after, would you?

That's us.

Then welcome to Massilia! Drinks all round on me! Milk for you, pastis for us!

Not for me, thanks...

When I offer drinks on the house, sir, people drink them, if they don't want to seem like a fish out of water!
DRINKLKAT

SINGING SCAMPIX AND CRAWFIX ALIVE-

LOVELY SLOTTX FISH, MA'AM! AS FOR MY URCHINS, THEY'RE GOOD ENOUGH TO STROKE!

AND NOW WE'LL PICK UP OUR FISH STEW...

WE'LL SEE YOU ON YOUR WAY. THE ROMANS ARE SEARCHING FOR YOU EVERYWHERE!

AT LAST, A GAUL WHO ISN'T SKINNY!

TEEHEE!

TEHEE!

ROMANS! LOTS OF ROMANS! I BET IT'S JULIUS CAESAR'S WHOLE ARMY!

RIGHT, YOU GO THAT WAY. WE'LL KEEP THEM OCCUPIED!

THANKS FOR EVERYTHING!

SEE ENOUGH...

LET US BY! WE HEAR TWO DANGEROUS CRIMINALS CAME THIS WAY.

KEEP OFF OUR BOWLING GREEN, ROMANS!

AND NOW TO AIM FOR THE J ACK...

YOU'RE AIMING HIGH...

YOU CAN COME PAST WHEN WE'VE FINISHED... IT WONT TAKE LONG.

THIS IS A LONG SHOT, BUT...

TAKE YOUR TIME.

COME ON, MEN!

ROMAN, I WARN YOU, IF YOU INTERFERE WITH OUR GAME OF BOWLING, IF YOU TOUCH THAT JACK, IT WILL MEAN BLOODSHED / RIOTS / REVOLUTION! WE'RE THINKING OF WRITING A SONG ABOUT THAT.

ALL RIGHT BUT HURRY UP.

ROMAN J ACKS-IN-OFFICE!

OH, DON'T LET A NATURAL BIAS PUT YOU OFF.

WE'LL HAVE TIME TO WIN THIS GAME AND THRASH THE ROMANS TOO...

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HURRY UP OBEIX! I'LL LIKE TO GET TO TOLOSA AS SOON AS WE CAN.

IT'S NEARLY DARK...

THERE YOU ARE, WHAT DID I SAY? CAN'T SEE A THING.

WELL, LET'S STOP HERE FOR THE NIGHT OBEIX. WE CAN GO ON IN THE MORNING.

GOOD NIGHT, ASTERIX.

GOOD NIGHT, OBEIX.

ARE THESE NEW RECRUITS?

NO! IT'S THE TWO GAULS!!

WE'VE SPENT THE NIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF ROMAN CAMP.

WHAT LUCK!

QUICK! GET THEM! WE'LL TAKE THEM TO PREFECT ADIPUS AT TOLOSA!

TANTANTARAA TARAHH ??

THERE ARE QUITE A LOT OF THEM! IT'S JUST A DROP OF MAGIC POTION...

MIND IF I START WITHOUT YOU, ASTERIX?

AND A FEW MINUTES AFTER THAT TRUMPET HAS BLOWN REVOLVER...

GET THEEEEEEE!

PAF!

I'VE BEEN THINKING, OBEIX... THAT ROMAN WANTED TO TAKE US TO TOLOSA... IT WOULDN'T BE A BAD IDEA FOR THE ROMANS TO GIVE US A TRANSPORT... IT WOULD MAKE IT EASIER FOR THE LEGIONS TO MARCH.
This is the one who mentioned Tolosa... come on, you! Wakey wakey!

I'll get some water to revive the poor things.

Come on, wake me up do!

No fear! You want to wake me up and then thump me again! No fear!

We surrender! Listen, I tell you surrender!

You mean it? Word of honour?

Victory! Men, we've won a famous victory! Seize those Gauls!

Hold on, I haven't finished reviving them yet.

Splosh!

Ha, my men! So you realise you are powerless before the might of Rome! Even that fat man...

Who said fat?

Put them in chains!

Calm down, General, I'm not skinny all.

Now for the other one. Hurry up, hurry up!

Now where did I put my hammer?

Snap!

?!?! You are.
After this great victory of mine, I'm sure to get an administrative post in Rome.

I want to see the prefect at once! It's important.

Well, centurion? You have news for me?

Yes, Prefect Apelles. I'd like you to come to the outskirts of Tolosa. I have a little surprise for you.

Soon afterward. I like surprises, and the exercise will do me good.

Nearly there. This will be quite a surprise!

By Jupiter!

The prisoners! Where are the prisoners?

This is your surprise, a set of real-conscious legionaries?

They went off soon after you left... they said they hadn't come to Tolosa to see any prefect, they wanted some of the local sausage.

Sausage? Prefect? What on earth is all this about, by Minerva?

Nothing! Nothing! Forget it!

Meanwhile our friends are leaving Tolosa...

First place Tolosa... is the sausage nice?

Delicious, Obelix!
Here we are! If you'll just step this way...

Let's be on our guard...

Oh, you're too suspicious, Asterix!

For a start, let me make you a present of this little bag of our famous asinum prunes. Now sit down and I'll fetch the boars.

Thanks...

If! Sniff!

Here's one, for a start! Teehee! And it would put a whole cohort to sleep!

Wait, Obelix!

Later, I'm hungry.

 Aren't you having anything?

After you!

I'm not hungry! Eat it!

Bang!

I thought as much!

Why's he gone to sleep like that?

Don't you feel sleepy, Obelix?

No, but I'd like some more. His cooking's quite something... that boar was a real eye-opener!
MUST BE NICE TO BE ABLE TO DROP OFF SO EASILY!

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE...THE ROMANS CAN WAKE UP MY HOST!

WE CAN MOVE MORE FREELY WITHOUT THE CART...BUT YOU'D BETTER GIVE ME THE BAG. THE POOR HORSE CAN'T CARRY ITS WEIGHT AS WELL AS YOURS.

MY WEIGHT? WHAT ABOUT MY WEIGHT?

IT'S TOO HEAVY. THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU HIRE ME THAT HASN'T BEEN SO MUCH!

OH YES, MISTER ASTERIX ALWAYS GIVES THE ORDERS! MISTER ASTERIX IS THE BOSS. MISTER ASTERIX IS ALWAYS RIGHT!

WELL, IF THE HORSE CAN'T CARRY ME AND THE BAG, THEN WE'LL CARRY THE HORSE.

PROLONGED SULKS.

THERE, WHAT DO YOU SAY?

NO SUCH THING! THAT WAS A LONG JAP AND IT'S MISLED. THAT'S ALL!

YOU KNOW THAT WASN'T IT, BELLIN. BUT YOU'RE RIGHT, IT WAS A LONG JAP. LET'S STOP HERE FOR SOME SLEEP.

IN THE NIGHT...

TRAVELLERS! LET'S STEAL THEIR LUGGAGE!

YEAH!
Cock-a-doodle-do! Just a few more minutes!

Right, my horse is rested now. Where did you put the bag, Asterix?

The bag? I never touched the bag!!!

But I left it here!

Let's face it, Obelix. Someone has stolen our shopping!

Obelix, we must find it. Without that bag we'll have failed! It's heavy, so the thieves can't have got far with it. Let's go!

Get up!

Him again? Why am I always saddled with him?

Gott you now, Gauls!

Quick, Obelix! Let's hide!

But I tell you we aren't Asterix and Obelix. We may be highwaymen, but we're Roman highwaymen. Our names are Villanius and Unscrupulus.

Don't make me laugh, by Saturn! You fit the description: a little man and a big fat man carrying a bag.

I'll teach you to carry on about big fat men!

Calm down, Obelix! Let's follow them at a distance.
LET'S MAKE FOR THE HARBOUR. WE'LL SEE IF WE CAN BOARD A SHIP FOR HOME.

HURRY UP UNLOADING, YOU LAZY LOT, OR I'LL MISS THE TIDE!

MENHIRS!

YOU'RE FROM ARMORICA?

YES, CAPTAIN SENIOR SERVIX, FROM GEBOCRIBATUM. I'M GOING BACK TO ARMORICA AS SOON AS MY CARGO IS UNLOADED.

YOU'RE COMING WITH YOU?

I'LL SEE TO YOU THATS WHAT I KNOW HOW TO HANDLE MENHIRS!

CAN WE COME?

SEE?

??

AND SOON

CAST OFF THERE!

I THINK THAT'S THE LOT!

THAT YOU MIGHT BE ASTERIX AND OBELIX! IT WILL BE AN HONOUR TO HAVE YOU ON BOARD MY SHIP!

THANK YOU, CAPTAIN!

AND...

HEY! THERE SHOULD BE 27 ARTICLES! I'M STILL ASHORE, YOU'VE GOT MY ORDERS WRONG!

SORRY... ANOTHER MENHIR COMING OVER, CATCH!

STILL 3 SHORT AND I'M FORESHORTENED! THIS GAMB'S NOT WORTH THE TANGLE!

BOF!
Sure enough, on board another ship...

Victim to Starboard!

Pirate to Port!

Right, lads, now take it easy. Don't do anything rash! We mustn't fail this time!

Why... It's... It's Them Again!

Go about! Quick, quick! Go about!

But too late...

Victrix Causa Dies Placuit, Sed Victrix Catoni!

I don't go overboard for your sense of humour. You'd better go about looking for a new job.
I know! We'll land you hidden in sacks.

Well, all right. We don't want to make trouble for you.

Soon after we tied up at Concerdium...

Phew! He isn't half fat!

Who... is... Fat?

Shh! It's me. I'm Fat. Shh!

I was just saying I'm Fat.

What was that?

Crazy! Quite crazy!

Don't worry, you're not Fat!

Good!

Don't come out yet! Where abouts you were plotting?

I'll tell you when he clear.

All right, but did you know you're talking to our shopping bag?

Patrol halt! Number one to four!
YOU TWO, STEP OUT...

PHEW! I WAS GETTING HOT IN THERE!

...OF COURSE!

COME ON, OBELIX, AND DON'T FORGET THE SHOPPING BAG!

GIVE ME COVER, MEN! I'M GOING TO ARREST THEM!

ALARM TO QUEEN JESSICA, AND SIT AT HER FEET... COME TO THE SOUND OF FORTY-FOUR ORDERS...

CAST OFF THERE!

ALL HANDS ON SHORE!

NO, DON'T! WE'RE JUST COMING ON SHORE!

RAISE THE ALARM!
RAISE THE ALARM!!

WHAT EXACTLY IS GOING ON?
DON'T ASK ME, WHEN COMES TO CURRENT, I'M NEVER IN THE SWIM!
AND NOW LET'S GET THEM, OBELIX!!!

WANT ME TO HOLD THE BAG, OBELIX?

NO, THANKS, ASTERIX. I CAN MANAGE NICELY WITH ONE HAND.

THINK WE CAN PASS NOW, ASTERIX. WE'VE GONE THROUGH THE FORMALITIES.

ONLY IF I MUST WAKE ONE OR THEM UP.

STOP HITTING ME!

GO AND TELL INSPECTOR GENERAL OVERANXUS WE'RE BACK FROM OUR TOUR OF GALI, AND WE INVITE HIM TO A BANQUET TO PROVE WE'VE WON OUR BATTLE. IT'S IN THE BAG!

AT LAST...

JUST A LITTLE SONG OF WELCOME...
And that evening, over Anxullus comes, smashing his teeth to sink them in the evidence...

But there's still one course missing... the speciality of this village?

Augh! Right, Obelix!

O, Overanyxillo, you know which cut of meat is our own speciality?

The uppercut!

And our friends hold a magnificent banquet to celebrate their triumphant tour of Gaul, putting back all the delicious wine and wine of their beloved country... As Inspector General Variavatavat could confirm, it is a genuine three-star meal...

The end.