Asterix and the BANQUET

TEXT: GOSCINNY
DRAWINGS: UDERZO
PEACE REIGNS IN THE FORTIFIED ROMAN CAMP OF COMPENDIUM...

UNTIL...

5 CENTURION LOTUS, THERE'S A VISITOR FROM ROME FOR YOU. LOOKS LIKE TOP BRASS?

HE DOES?

AVE! I AM INSPECTOR GENERAL OBERANXISUS, WITH THE RANK OF PREFECT, ON A SPECIAL MISSION FROM JULIUS CAESAR.

AVE...

ER... 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 THIS ONE LITTLE VILLAGE OF DISSIDENTS HERE IN YOUR SECTOR DEFYING THE POWER OF CAESAR!

S... 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!

WHERE ENTERING THE LIST? IT'S COMING. AND IT WILL BE ANOTHER BAYLOR IN CAESAR'S WRATH!

THE GAULS?!

DIRECTLY AFTERWARDS...

I DIDN'T MEAN THE SICK BAY! WHERE'S YOUR PILUM?

WE WOULD SAY: ANOTHER FEATHER IN HIS CAP.

SICK BAY

IT MAY BE A BITTER PILUM, BUT WE PREFER THE SICK LISTS.
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...

SSH!

DON'T MAKE SO MUCH NOISE, O OVERANXIOUS, OR YOU'LL ALERT THE WHOLE HANDFUL!

YOU COWARDLY LOT! YOU EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE THAT A HANDFUL OF GAULS COULD RESIST YOU?

COME ON, WE MUST TELL THE OTHERS!

MUST WE? WHY NOT JUST DIVIDE THEM BETWEEN US? NO ONE WILL EVER KNOW...

CBELIX, YOU'RE BEING THAT SELFISH! THIS ISN'T A RIGHT TO THEIR BIT OF 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...

NOW THEN, NO SHOWING MIND LIKE EVERYONE ELSE!

THERE'S NO NEED TO PUSH. THERE'LL BE PLENTY TO GO AROUND.

ONLY THREE OR FOUR BAGS. THEY WILL YOU SEND AWAY, ASTERIX?

COME ON, WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? CHARGE, MEN! CHARGE!

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

**By Jupiter!**

**By Toutatis!**

**Bye-bye!**

**Ping! Thwack!**

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

Oh no! It isn't! Oh no! It isn't! You've had four already. I've been counting!

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

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

You can't stop knowing, they're off.

？？？

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

I did warn you, Overanxius!

And back in composition...

Sick bay

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

Soon afterwards...

Exego: monumentum Rexcii Perennius.

Let's you be right!
O CHIEF VITALSTATISTIX,
THE ROMANS ARE PUTTING UP A
STOCKADE ALL AROUND THE
VILLAGE!

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

THOSE
ROMANS ARE
CRAYZ!

EVERYONE'S SO
CLEVER, BY 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
PRODUCT OF YOUR
OWN LABOR! THE
OUTSIDE WORLD WILL
FORGET YOU!

GAUL IS OUR COUNTRY,
O ROMAN, AND WE'LL GO WHERE
WE LIKE IN IT....

I'LL MAKE A BET
WITH YOU: WE
SHALL GET OUT OF
OUR VILLAGE IN SPITE
OF OUR STOCKADE
AND YOUR 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!

HARSH HARSH!
SHISHISHISHI!

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,
SEND OUR REGARDS TO
OUR OLD FRIEND
PATRONS.

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 boud of magic potion to sustain you on your long and dangerous journey.

Thanks, O Getafix!

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 provisions we'll be needing for the journey on our way through Gaul.

O Chief Vital-Statix, how about attacking the Romans at the south of the village while we start out north?

Count on us, Asterix!

Come on, Obelix!

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! Oh no, you won't!

Right, let's go and attack the Romans at the south of the village.

There's a breach in the stockade to the north! That attack was just a diversion!

Paf! Bang! Bong!

Right, let's go and home to the village. Our friends will have got a start, and it's late.

Diversion? I like your choice of words!
While the Gauls were attacking us to the south, some of them got out here after thumping the sentry.

If only we knew which ones?

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

Oh, that's easy! I'll have been there, and, Clovis, that pair are always trying to make us look silly... and remember, it was Asterix who made that set with you!

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

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

Meanwhile...

We may have time to reach Rotomagus before they raise the alarm.

And from Rotomagus we can go along the river to Lizetria, our first stopping place.

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

After a long walk...

Norman, fulfilling your norm, is this the way to Rotomagus?

Could be, couldn't say for sure.

Thought it was a bucket he was filling. Is it far?

Could be, but couldn't say for sure.

This could be it, could it? Could it say for sure...
HALT!
WHO GOES THERE?

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

FAT MAN?
WHAT FAT MAN?

THE ALARM'S
BEEN RAISED!
THE ROMAN
RIDER MUST HAVE
BEEN A
MESSENGER!

HALT,
IN THE
NAME OF
CAESAR!

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

DID THOSE
ROMAN
QUESTIONS?

COULD
BE...

NOW
WHAT DO
WE DO,
ASTERIX?

LOOK OVER
THERE!
LET'S SWIM TO THAT BOAT, OBELIX! IT'S MAKING FOR LUTETIA!

MAY WE?

OH, NEVER MIND, DARLING! IT'S MOTHER'S DAY!

ROMAN, YOUR WIFE IS A REAL MATRON OF HONOUR!

THE TROUBLE IS, YOU AREN'T GOING VERY FAST... GOT ANY CARS?

NO, THIS IS A SAILING BOAT.

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

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

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

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

Not too tired?

Ah no. Cruising down the river is very restful.

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.

Hear that, someone new?

These minis can nip in anywhere!

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

Yes, a whole ham, and don't slice it too 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!

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'RE LOOKING FOR! THE PATROLS HAVE CIRCULATED A...

WHERE DO WE STOP NEXT?

CAMARACUM... AND THINGS ARE GETTING RISIN' THE 'RE ON THE WATCH FOR US.

WHAT'S THE SPECIALITY OF CAMARACUM?

HUMBUGS.

YOU MEAN PEOPLE 'RE HERE LOOKIN' FOR US, 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!

COMING, OBLIX?

YES, SIR? WE'D LIKE SOME HUMBUGS...

THOUGHT YOU COULD HUMBUG US, EH, GAULS?
GOT YOU, CALLS AS SURE AS MY NAME'S GOLD... SLUMB... I'LL SET PROMOTION FOR THIS.

YOU TRY AND SET US, GOLDEN-SLUMB, THIS WILL BE SHORT AND SWEET.

I THINK THIS CALLS FOR A CH-STOPPER...

AWFULLY SORRY, WE SEEM TO HAVE MADE A BIT OF A STICKY MESS...

OH, THAT'S NOTHING IN A SWEET SHOP, WE SAW IT HAPPEST TOGETHER, WE'VE HEARD ABOUT YOUR SE...

YOU'LL BETTER LEAVE NOW. GOOD LUCK! I'LL TRY AND KEEP THESE LEGIONARIES HERE AS LONG AS POSSIBLE.

THANKS FOR THE HUMBUGS, GOOD-BYE!

GOOD LUCK!

BONK!

LOOK! A ROAD-BLOCK AHEAD!

YOU TOOK YOUR TIME ALL RIGHT!

GOLDENS'LUMB... KISS THINE EYES... SLEEP LITTLE ROMAN... DO NOT CRY...
WE'RE AFTER TWO GAULISH OUTLAWS AND I BROKE A WHEEL ON THESE INFERNAL FLAGSTONES. MY MATE TOOK THE HORSES TO FETCH YOU TO...

FETCH US TO... OH YES, I SEE!

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO REPAIR HIS CHARIOT, ARE YOU? HE'S AFTER US!

YOU BET I AM, HE DOESN'T KNOW WHO WE ARE, HE'LL GET US PAST THE ROAD-BLOCK!

NOW, HMP IN YOUR CHARIOT, AND DON'T WORRY, YOUR MATE SAID NOT TO WAIT FOR HIM.

IF ONLY HE KNEW IT'S US, HE'S AFTER!

WHO GOES THERE?

TEENEEEHEEE!

OBELEX, YOU'LL SPOIL EVERYTHING!

HAHAHAHA!

HOHOHOHO!

HAHAHAHA!

CRACK!

CONTROL YOURSELF, OBELEX!

HE DID?

I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF HIM!

SO WAVE IF HE'S DELAYING US.

NOOOO! DON'T CUT ME OFF! DON'T CUT ME OFF!

WE SHALL MEET AGAIN, GAULS! WE SHALL MEET AGAIN!

WE'RE COMING TO OUR NEXT STOP: DUROCORTORUM.

ARE WE GOING TO BUY WINE HERE?

THERE'S NO HIDING ANYTHING FROM YOU, OBELEX!

DUROCORTORUM

WINE

VISIT OUR CELLARS

#RHEIMS.
WE'LL LEAVE THE CRUET HERE. IT'S A BIT TOO CONSPICUOUS.

WE MUSTN'T SPEND TOO LONG IN DUROCORTORUM. OUR PURSUERS CAN'T BE FAR BEHIND...

DO YOU SELL GOOD WINE?

YOU MUST BE JOKING! THE BEST WINE OF ALL! IT'S FIZZY AND SPARKLING. PEOPLE BUY IT FOR IMPORTANT OCCASIONS, LIKE LAUNCHING GALLEYS...

You want Brut, Sec, Demi-Sec, or Doux?

?!?

?!?

We'll take an amphora of each. We know about your 'pit,' Brutus. But mum's the word.

Thank you very much!

And watch the corks, they pop rather easily.

?!?

We meet again, Gauls! And now I know who you are! Stay put, or you get my pilum in your sternum!

Pass me an amphora.

Brut?

Brut! Paf!

Brutes!

Pop! Whoosh!
WE MUST HALT THE RACE. 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.

ASTERIX, I CAN SMELL ROAST BOAR!!!

SNIFF, SNIFF!

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

I'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 I WONDERED IF YOU COULD GIVE US A MEAL... OF COURSE, WE'D PAY!

COME ALONG IN MY BAGS? I'M COMING BACK AS A FELLOW GAUL, AS SURE AS MY NAME'S UNPatriOTIC.

I'M AFRAID WE'RE IMPOSING...

I THINK I'M GOING TO IMPOSE 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...
AREN'T YOU HAVING A NAP, OBELIX?

NO, I'M GOING TO TAKE A LOOK AROUND AND SEE IF I CAN'T FIND ANOTHER BOAR. I'M STILL A BIT EMPTY...

MEANWHILE...

TREACHEROUS I MAY BE, BUT I'M NOT DOING THIS FOR NOTHING! I'M DOING IT FOR MONEY!

HALT, GAUL! WHAT DO YOU WANT?

TAKE ME TO YOUR LEADER! I HAVE IMPORTANT NEWS!

I'VE COME TO BETRAY THE TWO GAULS YOU'RE AFTER, THEY ARE IN MY HUT!

IF YOUR STORY'S TRUE, YOU GET 200 SESTERTII. IF NOT, YOU GET 200 LASHES.

HOW DARE YOU DOUBT MY WORD? A MAN'S WORD IS HIS BOND!

COME ON, MEN! THERE'S WORK TO BE DONE!

AND...

ONE MOVE AND YOU DIE, GAUL!!!

I DIDN'T EVEN HAVE TIME TO TAKE A DROP OF MAGIC POTION!

HERE UN-PATRIOTIX, YOUR REWARD; 100 SESTERTII!

100 SESTERTII? BUT WE SAID 200!

200 FOR TWO GAULS. WE ONLY GOT ONE.

WH... WHAT? ONLY ONE??
...I'M A MIGHT, YOU SEE, IT'S ALL BECAUSE OF MY UNDERPRIVILEGED ENVIRONMENTAL SITUATION AND I RETAIRED 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 RUIN OR NOT, YOU DON'T SOFTEN ME UP LIKE THAT? WHERE'S ASTERIX?

...AND MORALLY INDEFENSIBLE.

I'LL NEVER BETRAY MY PELOVENT COUNTRY. EVEN AGAIN THE PAY'S GOOD BUT THE DANGEROUS WORK...

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

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

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

MERCY! I'LL TALK!

HULLO, WHERE'S ASTERIX?
HERE WE ARE... A GARRISON TOWN, HE SAID...

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

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

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

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

YOU ARE? WELL, IF YOU'RE SURE YOU WANT THE PRISON, TAKING HIS HAND TURNING ON THE RIGHT.

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

THANKS.

Quick, leave the legionary there and hide, or the Romans will take you prisoner!

But I want them to take me prisoner. I'm looking for the prison.

Obelix! At last! I've had trouble finding you. Come on, let's go.
GIVE ME SOME POTION TO DRINK, THE GOURD'S ON MY BELT.

RIGHT.

GLUG! GLUG! GLUG!

I SOMETIMES WONDER IF WE COULD GO INTO BUSINESS WITH THE POTION... BUT IT MIGHT BE A DRUG ON THE MARKET.

CLANG!

LET'S GO!

NO! LEAVE THAT DOOR ALONE!

YOU'VE GOT NO RIGHT TO...

OUCH!

CRASH!

WHAT ON EARTH IS GOING ON INSIDE?

TCHAP?

OH, I'VE GONE AND LEFT THE SHOPPING BAG IN OUR CELL, I'LL HAVE TO GO BACK FOR IT.

TALK ABOUT ABSENT MINDED, HURRY UP!

WATCH OUT! HE'S COMING BACK!

MIND THAT DOOR!

OUCH!

CAN'T YOU LEAVE US IN PEACE?

IT'S TOO LATE TO BUY ANYTHING FOR THE BANQUET HERE, WE'LL MAKE UP FOR IT AT OUR NEXT STOP, LUGDUNUM.

IS LUGDUNUM FAR?

YES, WE'LL NEED TRANSPORT.
LOOK, OBELEIX!

WHAT LUCK! LET'S GET IN QUICK!

WE'RE OFF!

CLICK!

HEY, WHO ARE YOU?

MAYBE WE COULD COME TO SOME ARRANGEMENT...

NO, WE COULDN'T! 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 LION'S MOUTH...

AND MEANWHILE, IN HIS PALACE AT LYON, THE PREFECT IS HOLDING A MEETING OF HIS COLLEAGUES...

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

CERTAINLY, O POISONUS FUNGUS!
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!

THIS LOOKS DANGEROUS! WHO FOR?

PSST! IN HERE! QUICK!

MEANWHILE...

PREFECT PONTIUS PUNICUS IS EXPECTING THE TWO JAILES TO TURN UP HERE. HE WANTS TO ARREST THEM. WE MUST RALLY ROUND.

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.
WELL, BABIX, HEAD OF THE RESISTANCE MOVEMENT HERE. YOU'RE FELLOW GAULS AND WE KNOW ABOUT YOUR BET. WE'LL HELP YOU BY PUTTING THE ROMANS OUT OF ACTION FOR A FEW HOURS...

HOW CAN YOU DO THAT?

LUSDUNUM HAS ANY AMOUNT OF ALLEYWAYS, 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, GAUL?

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!
THEY'RE TRYING TO GET US IN A TRAP... LET'S RETRACE OUR STEPS!

AND SOON...

YOOHOO! ARE YOU THERE, FIBROSITUS?

NO, I'M HERE!

DON'T KNOW WHERE I AM!

JUST OUTSIDE THE MAZE...

THOSE WRETCHED GYNES 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 town...

IT WILL TAKE THE ROMANS ALL DAY TO GET OUT... YOU CAN CARRY ON WITH YOUR JOURNEY. WE'VE GOT YOU A CHARIOT.

THE THING IS...

WE HAVE TO buy something for our banquet... the local specialties of Lusiiinum...

WE thought of that, here: sausage and meat-balls.

YOOHOO! ARE YOU THERE?

ON WHAT DID YOU DROP? ALL THOSE REPELLENTS... PUNISH! HERE, I'VE BEEN PICKED 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, NICAE!*

CRACK!

GET A MOVE ON!

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 VERCINGETORIX AT GERGOVIA!

CALL THIS PEACE AND QUIET?

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

DON'T YOU KNOW? THIS IS THE START OF THE SUMMER HOLIDAY AND EVERYONE'S GOING STRAIGHT FOR PEACE AND QUIET!

DON'T YOU WANT TO JOIN THEM?

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 IT, THERE ARE PLENTY OF PEOPLE WAITING WHO DO!

FINALLY THE ROAD WINDS PAST OLIVE TREES...

THOSE NORTH-EARNERS ARE CRAZY!

THAT DOES IT! HE SNATCHED MY WING!

WELL, WHY DON'T YOU TAKE YOUR HELMET OFF THEN, GRANDPA?

*NICAE
HERE WE ARE, OBELIX! LET'S DUMP THE CHARIOT NOW.

AN AMPHORA OF SALAD TO TAKE AWAY, PLEASE.

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!!

FOR JUPITER'S SAKE, STOP THEM!!!
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?

MILLIA.

FACT! I'VE GOT A POWERFUL PHYSIQUE, THAT'S ALL.

BUT I DON'T WANT TO GO TO MILLIA! I HAD A LOT OF TROUBLE FINDING A ROOM WITH FULL BOARD IN NICAE, AND I DON'T WANT TO MISS LUNCH!

WELL THIS IS A BOARDING PARTY BOUND FOR MILLIA, SO YOUR LUNCH WILL HAVE TO GO BY THE BOARD!

ANYWAY IT'S ALL MUSCLE, NOT AN OUNCE OF FAT, JUST MUSCLE!

AT LAST AERIAL SEAS JOURNEY, YOUR FRIENDS THE UNICORNS AT THE GREAT PORT OF MALLIA...

THANKS FOR THE BOAT RIDE.

I THOUGHT IT WAS US TAKING HIM FOR A RIDE, ARTEMIS?

HEY YOU! WHERE ARE YOU TAKING THAT BOAT?

BACK TO NICAE. I'VE GOT A ROOM THERE WITH FULL BOARD.

GOING BACK TO NICAE BY SEA? WHAT, WITH THE MISTRAL COMING UP? VESUVIUS ERUPTING IS NOTHING TO IT! ARE YOU CRAZY?

THIS IS THE LAST TIME I EVER GO TO THE SOUTH OF E A Y HOLIDAY?

TOUCH OF THE SUN PLUS THREE LUTETIANS ARE CRAZY!
CAESAR?!

NO NOT THAT ONE! I'M NOT JULIUS CAESAR, I'M CESAR DRINKLIKAFIX, LANDLORD OF THIS INN.

PLEASED TO MEET YOU... CAN YOU TELL US WHERE WE CAN BUY SOME FISH STEW TO TAKE AWAY?

CAESAR?!

NO, NOT THAT ONE! I'M NOT JULIUS CAESAR, I'M CESAR DRINKLIKAFIX, LANDLORD OF THIS INN.

FISH STEW?

HEY, HYDROPHOBIA! GET SOME FISH STEW COOKING!

HAVE A PASTIX?

NO THANKS, WE'D RATHER HAVE GOAT'S MILK...

AND A BOAR, IF YOU'VE GOT ONE...

THAT'S US.

THEN WELCOME TO MASSILIA! DRINKS ALL ROUND ON ME! MILK FOR YOU, PASTIX 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!
LOVELY SCORPION FISH, MA'AM! AS FOR MY URCHENS, 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!

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

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

KEEP OFF OUR BOWLING GREEN, ROMANS!

AND NOW TO AIM FOR THE JACK...

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

THANKS FOR EVERYTHING!

TEEHEE!

YOU CAN COME PAST WHEN WE'VE FINISHED... IT WON'T 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 BOWLS, 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, JACKS-IN-OFFICE!

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

WE'LL HAVE TIME TO WIN THIS GAME AND THRASH THE ROMANS TOO...
HURRY UP OBELIX. 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 OBELIX. WE CAN GO ON IN THE MORNING.

GOOD NIGHT, ASTERIX.

GOOD NIGHT, OBELIX.

ARE THOSE 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!

TANTANTARAMAAA TARAHH ??

THERE ARE QUITE A BIT OF JUST TAKE A DRIP OF MAGIC POTION...

MIND IF I START WITHOUT YOU ASTERIX?

GET THEEEEELL!

AND A FEW MINUTES PAST THE PRINCE HAS BLOWN REVOLLE...

I'VE BEEN THINKING, OBELIX... THAT ROMAN WANTED TO TAKE US TO TOLOSA. IT WOULDN'T BE A BAD IDEA TO LET THE ROMANS GIVE US TRANSPORT, WOULDN'T IT?

OH... BUT WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT A BIT BEFORE WE CAN SUGGEST IT...
VICTORY! MEN, WE'VE WON A FAMOUS VICTORY! SEIZE THOSE GAULS!

HOLD ON... I HAVEN'T FINISHED REVIVING THEM YET.

WHO SAID FAT?
CALM DOWN, AJAX! YOU'RE JUST MURRY'ING UP!

NOW FOR THE OTHER ONE.

HURRY UP, MURRY UP!

I'M JUST NOT SHINNY THAT'S ALL.

NOW WHERE DID I PUT MY HAMMER?

SNAP!

?!?! HERE YOU ARE.

HA, MY MEN! SO YOU REALISE YOU ARE POWERLESS BEFORE THE MIGHT OF ROME! EVEN THAT FAT MAN...

NO FEAR! YOU WANT TO WAKE ME UP AND THEN THUMP ME AGAIN? NO FEAR!

COME ON, WAKE UP DO!

WE SURRENDER! LISTEN... I TELL YOU WE SURRENDER!

YOU MEAN IT? WORD OF HONOUR?
TH... THANKS.

DON’T MENTION IT.

THERE... THAT’S DONE.

RIGHT, NOW GO AND PUT MY FRIEND BACK IN CHAINS. WE'RE WASTING TIME!

STOP TREMBLING LIKE THAT, OR YOU'LL NEVER GET THE JOB DONE!

SNAP!

I’LL GIVE YOU A HAND OR WE’LL BE HERE ALL DAY.

STOP IT, WILL YOU? STOP IT!!!

AND AT LAST...

THERE, CENTURION, THAT'S DONE, AVE.

JUST A MOMENT! WE FORGOT OUR SHOPPING BAG, IT’S OVER THERE!

DON’T WORRY, ASTERIX, I’LL GET IT.

SNAP!

SNAP!

BOOHHOOHOO!

SEE? THIS WAY WE’LL GET TO YODSEA WITHOUT ANY TROUBLES. AND THE FUNNY THING IS, WE’RE THE PRISONERS AND THEY’RE THE ONES TRAVELLING ALONG ON FOOT!

THESE ROMANS ARE CRAZY!

AND AFTER A LONG PEACEFUL JOURNEY...

WE'RE IN SIGHT OF YODSEA. WAIT FOR ME HERE, I'M OFF TO TELL THE PREFECT WE’VE ARRIVED!
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. THE PREFECT ADJUDICUS... 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!

THE PRISONERS! WHERE ARE THE PRISONERS?!

THIS IS YOUR SURPRISE? A SET OF BRAIN-CONSCIOUS LEGIONNAIRES?

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...

PRETTY PLACE TOLOSA... IS THE SAUSAGE NICE?

DELICIOUS, OBLIX!
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...

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!

GO-OOOO!

SRRRNGH!

SRRRNGH!

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 SOAR 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 MINE HOST!

WE CAN MOVE MORE FREELY WITHOUT THE CART... BUT YOU'D BETTER GIVE ME THE BAG, IT'S HEAVY, I CAN'T CARRY ITS WEIGHT AS WELL AS YOURS.

MY WEIGHT? WHAT ABOUT MY WEIGHT?

IT'S TOO HEAVY, WHAT ABOUT YOUR WEIGHT? HANG IT ON ME THAT BAG AND DON'T BE SO PIG-HEADED!

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 SULK

THERE, WHAT SAY?

NO SUCH THING! THAT WAS A LONG LAP AND HE'S TIRED, THAT'S ALL!

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

IN THE NIGHT...

TRAVELLERS! LET'S STEAL THEIR LUGGAGE!

YEAH!

PLOF!
RIGHT, MY HORSE IS RESTED NOW, WHERE DID YOU PUT THE BAG, ASTERIX?

THE BAG? I NEVER TOUCHED THE BAG!!

GEE UP!

HEM AGAIN? WHY AM I ALWAYS SADDLED WITH HIM?

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!

GOT 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 VILLANUS AND UNSCRIPULUS.

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.
NEWS OF THE SENSATIONAL CAPTURE HAS REACHED THE TOWN OF BURDIGALA.

WHAT A SHAME!

OUR POOR FELLOW COUNTRYMEN!

TO FAIL AT THIS STAGE!

IF ONLY WE COULD HELP THEM!

ASTÉRIX & OBÉLIX
THE TWO GAULS WHO DARED DEFY ROME
WILL BE PUT ON SHOW IN THE MAIN SQUARE
OF BURDIGALA AS AN EXAMPLE TO OTHERS.
GENERAL NOTUS
WILL GIVE AN ADDRESS.

...AND THE RAGS OF RODD, DESTINED
FOR THE GAULISH BANQUET, IS PROOF
POSITIVE THAT THESE TWO NOTORIOUS
SLAVE-OWNERS WHO DARED TO
ATTACK THE CITY OF ROME, HAVE
FAILED IN THEIR ATTEMPT.

BUT I TELL YOU WE'RE VILLANUS...

...AND UNSCRUPULUS!

THEY'RE TELLING THE TRUTH!

AND WE'D LIKE OUR BOUNTIES BACK. WE'RE IN A HURRY.

LEGIONARIES!
SEIZE THOSE MEN!

ASTÉRIX AND OBÉLIX!
THREE CHEERS!
COME ON, LADS, HELP THEM!
OUR HEROES!
They're all joining in to help us, get the shopping bag, Obelix!

Bag, eh? Legionaries, bag those men! Caesar needs them for his diplomatic policies. Go on, bag them!

I've got the bag, Asterix. Shall we stay to join the fun?

No, they're doing nicely without us, and we're in a hurry.

Wait a minute! We want some of the local specialities.

We'd like an amphora of white Burgundy and some oysters to take away, please.

What's up in town?

Oh, I don't know... some kind of riot.

Oysters are all right, but you can eat boar, even when there isn't an A in the month.

However, the riot is over...

Well, now do you believe we aren't Gauls? Took a battle to convince you, eh?

Release those men...

And don't talk to me about battles any more! Don't talk to me about Gauls any more! Don't talk to me about anything any more!!!
LE CONQUET

YOU'RE FROM ARMORICA?

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

CAN WE COME WITH YOU?

I'LL SEE TO YOURS, I KNOW HOW TO HANDLE MENHIRS!

AND...

IF YOU MUST BE ASTERIX AND OBELIX, IT WILL BE AN HONOUR TO HAVE YOU ON BOARD MY SHIP.

THANK YOU, CAPTAIN!

AND SOON

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

MENHIRS!

AND...

CAST OFF THERE!

I THINK THAT'S THE LOT!

HEH! THERE SHOULD BE 39 ARTICLES! I'M STILL 3 SHORT. YOU'VE GOT MY ORDERS WRONG!

SORRY... ANOTHER MENHIR COMING OVER. CATCH!

... STILL 3 SHORT. AND I'M FORESHORTENED! THIS GAME'S NOT WORTH THE CANDLE!
Säre EnouAm, on Board, another Ship... 

After our last fight, EniX, we had to do an honest job of work and save up for a new boat... we haven't finished paying off our installments yet, so here's hoping for a victim!

Victim to Starboard!

Pirate to Port!

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

Go about! quick, quick! Go about!

But too late...

VICTRIX CAUSA DIIS PLACUIT, SED VICTA CATONI.

I don't go oversboard for your sense of humour, you'd better go about looking for a new job.
AMON AMT, FRIENDS. IT'S A MILITARY PORT, SO IT'S FULL OF ROMAN GALLEYS AND LEGIONARIES... WE MUST GET YOU ON LAND IN DISGUISE...

I KNOW! WE'LL LAND YOU HIDDEN IN SACKS.

WELL, ALL RIGHT. WE DON'T WANT TO MAKE TROUBLE FOR YOU.

SOON AFTER, THE SHIP HAD TIED UP AT GEROSK-RATUM...

PHHEW! HE ISN'T HALF FAT!

WHO... IS... FAT?

SSH! IT'S ME, I'M FAT, SSH!

WHAT WAS THAT?

I... I WAS JUST SAYING I'M FAT.

???

DON'T WORRY, YOU'RE NOT FAT!

GOOD!

CRAZY! QUITE CRAZY!

PATROL HALT! NUMBER OFF ONE TO FOUR!
YOU TWO, STEP OUT...

PHEW! I WAS GETTING HOT IN THERE!

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

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

ALARM IS BUST RAISED, AND THE MARINES ON THE BEACH ARE READY FOR ACTION.

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 IT COMES TO CURRENT EVENTS, I'M NEVER IN THE SWIM!
AND NOW
LET'S GET THEM,
OBELIX!!!

WELL, OUR
TOUR OF
GAUL IS
NEARLY OVER,
OBELIX.

YES, WE'RE NOT FAR
FROM HOME NOW,
ASTERIX!

LOOK... THE
STOCKADE
AROUND OUR
VILLAGE...

WAIT A
MINUTE, I'LL JUST
FINISH OFF THE
MAGIC POTION...

YOU
SHALL NOT
PASS!

WANT ME
TO HOLD
THE BAG,
OBELIX?

PAF!

PIF!

CLANG!

BAM!

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

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

HOLD ON, I MUST
WAKE ONE OF THEM
UP.

STOP HITTIN',
ME!

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

AT LAST...

JUST A
LITTLE SONG OF
WELCOME...

NO!
AND THAT EVENING OBERAXXUS COMES, SNARLING HIS TEETH, TO SINK THEM IN THE EVIDENCE...

Here are the things to eat and drink that were brought back from all over Gaul... Ham from Lucisia, ham-bugs from Cataramàqua, Durcortorion wine...

... Sausage from Tolosa, sausages from Curio, Sausages from Nicaea, fish Idriz from Marsellia, oysters and wine from Burdigala.

BUT THERE’S STILL ONE COURSE MISSING... THE SPECIALITY OF THIS VILLAGE!

QUITE RIGHT, OBElix!

O, OBERAXXUS, YOU KNOW WHICH CUT OF MEAT IS OUR OWN SPECIALITY?

WOOF! WOOF! ?!

THE UPPERCUT!

AND OUR FRIENDS GAVE A MAJESTIC BANQUET TO CELEBRATE THEIR TRIUMPHANT TOUR OF GALICIA, PUTTING BACK ALL THE DELICIOUS FOOD AND WINE OF THEIR BEAUTIFUL AND BELoved COUNTRY... AS INSPECTOR GENERAL OBERAXXUS COULD CONFIRM, IT IS A GENUINE THREE-STAR MEAL...

THE END