The year is 50 B.C. Gaul is entirely occupied by the Romans. Well, not entirely... One small village of indomitable Gauls still holds out against the invaders. And life is not easy for the Roman legionsaries who garrison the fortified camps of Totorum, Aquarium, Laudanum and Compendium...
A few of the Gauls

Asterix, the hero of these adventures. A shrewd, cunning little warrior; all perilous missions are immediately entrusted to him. Asterix gets his superhuman strength from the magic potion brewed by the druid Getafix...

Obelix, Asterix's inseparable friend. A menhir delivery-man by trade; addicted to wild boar. Obelix is always ready to drop everything and go off on a new adventure with Asterix—so long as there's wild boar to eat, and plenty of fighting.

Getafix, the venerable village druid. Gathers mistletoe and brews magic potions. His speciality is the potion which gives the drinker superhuman strength. But Getafix also has other recipes up his sleeve...

Finally, Vitalstatistix, the chief of the tribe. Majestic, brave and hot-tempered, the old warrior is respected by his men and feared by his enemies. Vitalstatistix himself has only one fear; he is afraid the sky may fall on his head tomorrow. But as he always says, 'Tomorrow never comes.'
At the time of the Roman occupation of Gaul, there were two kinds of Gauls...

First, those who accepted the Pax Romana and were trying to adapt to the powerful civilisation of the invaders...

What are these pillars for?

They make the house look Gallo-Roman.

If you ask me, it looks more Gallo-Greek...

What a Gall!

He’s always been that way... It’s very galling!

And then there were the other Gauls. Indomitable, brave and tough, who liked their food and drink, a good fight and a bit of fun, the finest specimens being found in a small tribe already known to us...

Hey, here are Asterix and Obelix back from hunting!

Well, boys, any news?

No, we got a boar each.

But I had Dogmatix to help me. He’s a great boarhound!!!

Oh yes, I forgot... We met a Roman patrol.

These Romans are crazy!
BY JUPITER!!!
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

ER... WE MET A COUPLE OF GAULS...
AND THEY DID HAVE A DOG WITH THEM...
AND TWO BOARS!
SO THAT MADE FIVE!

THE BIG FIGHT?

I'VE BEEN STATIONED IN THIS COUNTRY A LONG TIME. I KNOW THE GAULISH CUSTOMS, AND THERE'S ONE CUSTOM THAT MIGHT COME IN VERY USEFUL... IT'S CALLED THE BIG FIGHT.

THESE GAULS KEEP ON MAKING FOOLS OF US!

I WOULDN'T LIKE TO THINK OF HAVING TO DEAL WITH THE POWER OF THE DRUIDS... THEY ARE SILLY ENOUGH TO CHALLENGE THE TERRIBLE VITALSTATISTIX? HIS DRUID'S MAGIC POTION MAKES HIM INVINCIBLE!

THE GAULS WANT TO BECOME GAULISH TRIBES, HE CHALLENGES ANOTHER CHIEF TO SINGLE COMBAT. THE LOSER AND HIS WHOLE TRIBE SUBMIT TO THE WINNER...

ALL RIGHT, BUT WHAT CHIEF WOULD BE CRAZY ENOUGH TO CHALLENGE THE TERIBLE VITALSTATISTIX? HIS DRUID'S MAGIC POTION MAKES HIM INVINCIBLE!

YES... WHEN THE CHIEF OF A GAULISH TRIBE WANTS TO BECOME THE CHIEF OF TWO GAULISH TRIBES, HE CHALLENGES ANOTHER CHIEF TO SINGLE COMBAT. THE LOSER AND HIS WHOLE TRIBE SUBMIT TO THE WINNER...

IF BOTH CHIEFS ARE EQUALLY STRONG, THEY HAVE THE RIGHT TO THROW BALES OF STRAW AT EACH OTHER. THE RESULT IS SAID TO BE DECREED BY A STRAW VOTE... IF WE HAD A CHIEF WHO SUPPORTED US IN COMMAND OF THOSE INDOMITABLE GAULS, THERE'D BE NO PROBLEM...
BY MINERVA! LET'S GO AND SEE THIS CHIEF OF YOURS RIGHT AWAY!

HE LIVES IN THE VILLAGE OF LINOLEUM, AND HIS NAME IS CASSIUS CERAMIX.

AND WHILE THE ROMANS SET OFF, LITERALLY CARRIED AWAY...

IN THE VILLAGE OF LINOLEUM...

BY JUPITER AND TOUTATIS! I TOLD YOU BEFORE I WANTED SHORT BACK AND SIDES AND TOGAS! WE'RE GALLO-ROMANS!

BUT IT MAKES ME FEEL COLD ALL OVER, CHIEF!

RIGHT! FOR A START WE'RE GOING TO BUILD AN Aqueduct!

BUT, CHIEF CASSIUS CERAMIX, WE DON'T NEED AN Aqueduct... THE RIVER FLOWS RIGHT THROUGH OUR VILLAGE AND OUR FIELDS...

THEN WE'LL DIVERT THE COURSE OF THE RIVER! Aqueducts are MORE ROMAN!

AND THAT'S ABOUT ENOUGH ARGUING!

PAF!

WHAT DID I TELL YOU?

BY JUPITER! IF ALL THE GAULS WERE LIKE THAT, WE'D BE ROMANO-GAULS!

FLOC!
O CASSIUS CERAMIX!

AVE CAESAR! WELCOME TO OUR BELOVED INVADERS!

TERRIBLELY SORRY TO INVADE YOU LIKE THIS, BUT CENTURION NEBULUS NIMBUS AND I WOULD LIKE A TALK WITH YOU.

THIS IS MY HOUSE... I MEAN MY DOMUS. WON'T YOU COME IN, PLEASE?

DELIGHTED, I'M SURE.

YOU KNOW THE CUSTOM OF THE BIG FIGHT... WE'D LIKE YOU TO FIGHT ANOTHER CHIEF AND TAKE OVER HIS TRIBE WHEN YOU'VE BEATEN HIM.

VITALSTATISTIX!

NO ONE WOULD DREAM OF CHALLENGING VITALSTATISTIX! HE GETS HIS SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH FROM THE MAGIC POTION BREWED BY THE DRUID GETAFIX!

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT ... LET'S CHANGE THE SUBJECT!

VITALSTATISTIX

SINCE THE PROBLEM IS THE DRUID'S POTION, LET'S DISPOSE OF THE DRUID! NO MORE DRUID, NO MORE POTION, NO MORE PROBLEM!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING, O DRUID GETAFIX?
I'M RIGHT OUT OF MAGIC POTION, ASTERIX. I'M OFF TO THE FOREST TO PICK MORE INGREDIENTS.
I FEEL WORRIED EVERY TIME OUR DRUID GOES OFF TO THE FOREST ON HIS OWN... BUT HE DOESN'T LIKE COMPANY...

I THINK I'LL FOLLOW HIM AT A DISTANCE...
WHERE ARE YOU GOING, ASTERIX?
I'M GOING TO FOLLOW OUR DRUID. THE FOREST'S NOT SAFE JUST NOW; THE ROMANS SEEM A BIT JUMPY...
THESE ROMANS ARE CRAZY... I'LL COME WITH YOU. I CAN TAKE THIS MENHIR ROUND LATER. IT'S NOT EXPRESS DELIVERY.
YOU COULD HAVE LEFT YOUR MENHIR IN THE VILLAGE.
WHAT, AND HAVE SOME KID PINCH IT?

IN THE CAMP OF TOTORUM...
THE CAMOUFLAGED DETACHMENT IS READY TO RECEIVE YOUR ORDERS, O NEBULUS NIMBUS.
COMING!

EXCELLENT, BY MARS AND JUNO! NOW WHO DARES SAY THE ART OF CAMOUFLAGE IS DYING OUT IN THE ROMAN ARMY?!

ER... NEBULUS NIMBUS...

THAT'S THE GARDEN HEDGE... THE CAMOUFLAGED DETACHMENT...

... IS OVER THERE!
WHO? IN COMMAND OF THIS DETACHMENT?
THIS IS OUR BUDDING COMMANDER
RIGHT! GIVE HIM HIS ORDERS!
CAPTURE THE DRUID, DEAD OR ALIVE!
PATROL THE FOREST UNTIL YOU FIND HIM. HE OFTEN GOES TO LOOK FOR HERBS THERE. IF YOU SUCCEED, YOU GET A BONUS. IF NOT YOU'LL FIND YOURSELVES IN JUG
ER...CENTURION...IF WE GET A CHOICE, I'D AS SOON FIND MYSELF IN JUG STRAIGHT AWAY...
YOU 'ORRIBLE MAN!
RUN LIKE A HARE, AND YOU'D BETTER COME BACK VICTORIOUS, BY MARS!
THAT DIDN'T WORK!
NO, THE HARE DIDN'T GET JUGGED
TRY TO LOOK AS BOTANICAL AS POSSIBLE...
THE BIG SAP...WE'RE TOO BIG TO PLAY COUPLE AND ROBBERS...
IF YOU ASK ME, WE'RE ALL SUCKERS!
I'M TREMBLING LIKE A LEAF;
WE'RE NOT OUT OF THE WOOD YET;
I'D AS LIEF NOT BE HERE EITHER, OLD BEAN!
STOP MAKING HORRIBLE JOKES...WE'VE GOT ENOUGH WORRIES ALREADY!
WHERE ARE THEY? WHERE ARE THEY?
WELL, YOU SAID...SO WE DECIDED TO PLANT OURSELVES HERE AND...
ONE MORE TRICK LIKE THAT, YOU WEEDS, AND YOU'LL BE TURVED OUT OF THE ARMY!
SIR! SOMEONE'S COMING!
DO WE FORM A SQUARE?
NO! FORM A SPINNEY! AND QUIETLY! I DON'T WANT TO HEAR ANY TEETH CHATTERING. GET IT?
I'm sure to find four-leaved clovers in that spinney...

Fancy that! Not a four-leaved clover, a five-toed foot!

A foot? There he is! Get him! Quick!

Our druid, surrounded by Romans! We must rescue him!

I'll get rid of them for you!

No, Obelix! Noooo!

Bravo, Obelix! Oh, very well done!

Well, I did get rid of those Romans, didn't I?
WITH A PILUM?

ER... NO... WITH A MENHIR...

... AND WE LEFT HIM UNDER THE MENHIR. NO HUMAN BEING COULD SURVIVE A BLOW LIKE THAT!

I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT... BUT I SOMETIMES WONDER IF THOSE GAULS ARE HUMAN... ANYWAY, WE'LL LET CASSIUS CERAMIX KNOW HE CAN COME AND CHALLENGE VITALSTATISTIX!

MEANWHILE...

ALL THE SAME, A LITTLE TAP WITH A MENHIR COULDN'T HAVE DONE HIM ANY HARM... MAYBE HE ATE SOMETHING HEAVY FOR LUNCH...

WE'RE COMING TO THE VILLAGE... I'M GOING TO TRY AND REVIVE HIM!

JUST A LITTLE TAP ON THE HEAD WITH A MENHIR... NOTHING TO SPEAK OF...

DONE IT! HE'S COMING BACK TO HIS SENSES! HE'S VERY STRONG, OUR DRUID, ESPECIALLY IN THE HEAD.

HOW ARE YOU FEELING?

VERY WELL, THANK YOU... AND WHO MIGHT YOU BE, MY DEAR SIR?
I'M ASTERIX! YOU KNOW ME...ASTERIX!
Pleased to meet you.

HAHAHA! WHAT A FUNNY LITTLE CHAP YOU ARE!

I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU SO WELL. I ALWAYS KNEW A LITTLE MENHIR COULDN'T...

HOHOHO! YOU REALLY ARE FUNNY, FATTY!
HEEEHEEEE!

FATTY? WHAT FATTY?

OH DEAR. OH DEAR!
TEEHEE HEHE!

NOW THEN, GETAFIX! DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE ME, OLD FRIEND?

OH DEAR, OH DEAR!

HAHAHAHA! HOHOHO!

HE REALLY HAS LOST HIS MEMORY!

AND HIS MIND! HE SEES FAT MEN WHEN THERE AREN'T ANY!

WHAT EXACTLY IS GOING ON?

THE DRUID DOESN'T RECOGNIZE ANYONE!

LET ME PLAY HIM A TUNE... HE RECOGNIZES MY GENIUS

WE COULD TRY... IT'S RATHER VIOLENT TREATMENT, BUT SOMETIMES A SHOCK...

IF YOU WERE THE ONLY GAUL N THE WORLD...

CLANG! CLANG!

HEEEHEEEE!

WHAT'S HE LAUGHING FOR?

HE'S CRAZY!

DON'T STOP, MY DEAR SR, IT'S VERY NICE!

ENCORE! ENCORE!

HE'S CRAZY!

HE'S CRAZY!

HE'S CRAZY!

HE'S CRAZY!

HE'S CRAZY!

HE'S CRAZY!
HA! HA! HA! HO! HO! HO!

YOU TAKE THE DRUID BACK TO HIS HUT, OBELIX. I'M GOING TO TALK TO OUR CHIEF.

AS I HAVE BEEN ASKED FOR AN ENCORE...

THAT WILL DO!!

HAAAAA!

HOW ARE WE GOING TO CURE HIM, ASTERIX?

TO THINK HOW EASILY HE COULD HAVE MADE POTIONS TO CURE HIMSELF LIKE A SHOT...

THE POTION! THE MAGIC POTION THAT GIVES US SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH!

PLAC!

LET'S HOPE HE CAN REMEMBER THE FORMULA! IF NOT, THOSE ROMANS ARE GOING TO GET THE BETTER OF US! THEY OUTFUN OVER US A HUNDRED TO ONE, AND THEY'RE BETTER EQUIPPED TOO!

O GETARX, CAN YOU REMEMBER THE FORMULA OF THE MAGIC POTION?

MAGIC POTION?

WHAT MAGIC POTION? YOU MUST LET ME HAVE A LOOK AT THIS MY DEAR SIR... IT SOUNDS INTERESTING.

WE MUST WARN THE WHOLE VILLAGE. THIS IS SERIOUS!

YOU KNOW... THE POTION! I FELL INTO IT WHEN I WAS A BABY!

HO! HO! HO!

I CAN SEE I'M REALLY GOING TO ENJOY MYSELF HERE... IT'S ALL SO QUANT AND FUNNY... YIPPEEE!
FRIENDS, GAULS COUNTRYMEN! I HAVE A SERIOUS ANNOUNCEMENT TO MAKE! OUR DRUID HAS LOST HIS MEMORY AND CAN NO LONGER MAKE THE MAGIC POTION, THE SECRET OF OUR STRENGTH...OUR STOCKS OR POTION ARE EXHAUSTED, SO NOW WE ARE VULNERABLE, WE MUST KEEP THIS DISASTER SECRET, AND HOPE NO ONE CHALLENGES US BEFORE OUR BELOVED DRUID IS CURED!

IN ANY CASE, NEVER FORGET THAT WE HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR EXCEPT THE SKY FALLING ON OUR HEADS!

BUT THE SKIES ARE LOWERING... A ROMAN MESSENGER ARRIVES AT THE VILLAGE OF LINCOLN... WHERE DO I FIND YOUR CHIEF CASSIUS CERAMIX?

HE'S INSPECTING PROFESSOR BERIX'S SCHOOL OF MODERN LANGUAGES AT THE MOMENT!

NENSA, NENSA, NENSA, NENSA, NENSA...

COME ON! COPY LITTLE PRAWNSNASPIX WHO SALUTED OUR ROMAN FRIEND SO NICELY!

I HAVE AN IMPORTANT MESSAGE FOR YOU FROM CENTURION NEBULLUS NIMBUS, O CASSIUS CERAMIX!

RIGHT, LET'S LEAVE THE ROOM!

VERY GOOD, PRAWNSNASPIX. YOU'LL GET A STAR. BUT YOU NEEDN'T GO ON SALUTING, THEY'VE LEFT THE ROOM!

I'M NOT SALUTING! I WANT TO LEAVE THE ROOM TOO!!!
I'VE COME TO TELL YOU THE DRUID GETAFIX HAS BEEN DISPOSED OF. YOU CAN CHALLENGE CHIEF VITALSTATISTIX.

YOU'RE... YOU'RE QUITE SURE THE DRUID'S GONE?

QUITE SURE! WE DEFEATED HIM! IT WAS A FAMOUS VICTORY!

WELL THEN, TELL YOUR CENTURION I'LL CHALLENGE MY RIVAL TOMORROW!

I'M GOING TO BEAT VITALSTATISTIX! I'M THE GREATEST! AND THEN, WITH THE HELP OF THE ROMANS, I SHALL BEAT ALL THE OTHER CHEFS AND I'LL BE THE ONLY CHEF LEFT IN GAUL!

I WILL MAKE GAUL A NEW ROMEL. I'LL BUILD ROMAN BATHS. I'LL COMMAND THE GAULS TO WASH ALL OVER EVERY DAY IN STRICT ROTATION. IT WILL BE CALLED THE ORDER OF THE BATH!

BACK IN THE GAULISH VILLAGE, OUR FRIENDS' LONG VOICE IS DRAWING TO A CLOSE...

ANYWAY, IT GOT HIM INTO A GOOD MOOD... A TINY LITTLE MENHIR LIKE THAT... IT ONLY TICKLED HIM!

HMMMMHEEHEE! HEHEHEE! HMMM!

OMELUX, MY FRIEND, YOU'RE BEGINNING TO GET ON MENHIR... ON MY NERVES!

WHAT'S THAT?

SOUNDS LIKE CACOFONIX SINGING

I'LL GO AND SEE

BAAAAHHOOO

I HAVE COME TO ANNOUNCE THE ARRIVAL OF MY CHIEF CASSIUS CERAMIX. HE WANTS TO TALK TO YOUR CHIEF VITALSTATISTIX. AVE!

HM... CERAMIX... I DON'T MUCH LIKE THE SOUND OF THIS. HE'S A BRUTAL, AMBITIOUS, UNSCRUPULOUS RENEGADE

ASTERIX, TELL HIM TO STOP LAUGHING WHENEVER HE LOOKS AT ME!
CERAMIX IS COMING, CHIEF!
COME ON, HURRY UP!
THEY'RE CALLING ME!
IF YOU WILL KEEP
FIDGETING...

GET DOWN!
THEY'RE COMING!

 THERE YOU ARE!

WHAT A ROW!
IT HAS A CERTAIN SOMETHING...

BAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHH!
BAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHH!

AVE!
WOTCHER!

THIS IS A SUMMIT CONFERENCE!
YOU'RE TELLING US!

I HAVE COME TO THROW DOWN THE GAUNTLET! I AM CHALLENGING YOU TO SINGLE COMBAT!

?!!

A CHALLENGE!
A CHALLENGE!

YES, BUT...

ACCORDING TO OUR LAW, THE WINNER WILL BECOME CHIEF OF THE LOSER'S TRIBE! THE FIGHT WILL TAKE PLACE NEXT CALENDAS!
CERANIX...

NOT ANOTHER WORD!
VICTORUS TE SALUTO! I TURN MY BACK ON YOU!

ME! NOT YOU! IF WE ALL TURN OUR BACKS I GET BACK WHERE I STARTED!

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? WHAT ARE THESE TWO DOING UP THERE?

?!?

WE'RE NOT TURNING ON YOU, YOU KNOW!

HEY, THAT'S...

ABOUT TURN! AND FAST!

THIS IS A NICE MESS! THAT BRUTE'S AS STRONG AS WE, OUR DRUID'S IN NO STATE TO MAKE THE MAGIC POTION—AND THE FUTURE OF THE TRIBE DEPENDS ON THE RESULT OF THIS FIGHT!

WOOAHAHA
HEEHEEHEE!

THIS IS NO TIME TO BE CLEVER! IF I COME DOWN THERE YOU'D BETTER WATCH OUT!

LET'S HOPE OUR DRUID WILL SOON BE FEELING BETTER!
YOU TOLD ME GETAFIX THE DRUID HAD BEEN DISPOSED OF! NOT ONLY HAS HE NOT BEEN DISPOSED OF, HE’S IN A VERY GOOD MOOD! HE CAN’T STOP LAUGHING!

THANKS VERY MUCH FOR YOUR ADVICE, FELONIUS CAUCUS! SO NOW I LOOK LIKE HAVING TWO REBEL VILLAGES ON MY HANDS INSTEAD OF ONE! OH, WON’T CAESAR BE PLEASED!

GETAFIX, YOU MUST LISTEN TO ME! YOU HAVE TO PREPARE THE MAGIC POTION TO GIVE OUR CHIEF SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH!

LOOK, WHO IS THIS GETAFIX YOU KEEP ON about?

WOAAHHAAAAH!

THAT FAT MAN IS PRICELESS!

ASTERIX, IF YOU DON’T TELL HIM TO STOP, DRUID OR NO DRUID, I SHALL TAKE THIS CAULDRON AND I’LL...

YOU’VE ALREADY DONE THAT WITH A MENHIR, OBEIX!
AND WHAT DO I DO NOW?

WELL, YOU PUT THE INGREDIENTS IN THE CAULDRON... THEN YOU MAKE THE POTION.

HA! HA! HA! THIS IS FUN.

LOOKS AS THOUGH HE REMEMBERS THE FORMULA!

DO I PUT THIS IN TOO?

ER... IF YOU LIKE...

HA! HA! HA! THIS IS A NICE GAME! COME ON! LET'S START AGAIN!

OBEUX, GO AND FIND ANOTHER CAULDRON!

SOON AFTERWARDS...

TERRIBLY SORRY, GENTLEMEN. NOTHING'S HAPPENING THIS TIME... IT'S A DUD.

BLOP! BLOP! BLOP!

MAYBE HE'S DONE IT. LET'S GO AND SEE.

BLOP! BLOP! BLOP!

TEEHEEHEE!

IT WORKED!
IT WORKED!

I WONDER IF WE'RE GOING TO GET ANYWHERE THIS WAY?

WE'LL JUST HAVE TO TAKE LUCK!
This is odd... Where are the Gauls? One of them ought to have knocked us over the head by now!

Hear that? What are they up to? What on earth are they up to?

BOOM!

Look! A cauldron!

Where?

CLONCK

They're making horrible noises in the village, and firing cauldrons great distances, very hard...

Cauldrons? How dare they take pot shots at my legionaries?!

What's more, this one's been used to make fish soup!

Oh, so that's the way it is? Right, Winkle that idiot out of there and tell him he's volunteered to go and spy on the Gauls!

This is a pretty kettle of fish!

In the Gaulish village...

That one didn't go off bang! If it didn't go off bang, perhaps he's done it?

Let's have a look...
No, Obelix! I am the chief, it's my job to taste it!

But if you go off bang, Caramix will become our chief, and he won't even have to fight for it!

We really want a Roman to taste it... we're sure to find a Roman somewhere to do this little job for us!

Meanwhile in the fortified camp of Totorum...

Has Infirnopypurpus gone yet?

No, he won't come out of his cauldron.

Are you going to come out of there?

No!

I'd rather be here inside a cauldron smelling of fish than in the Gallic village outside a cauldron smelling of fish!

 Aren't you ashamed of yourself, hiding in a cauldron smelling of fish!

No, I am not ashamed of myself, hiding in a cauldron smelling of fish!

I'll poach you alive in your cauldron smelling of fish!

All right, not too much salt, please!
- DON'T TRY MY PATIENCE TOO FAR! I WARN YOU I'M AT BOILING POINT!

WE OUGHT TO STIR HIM, OR ELSE HE'LL STICK...

NOW, ARE YOU COMING OUT OR AREN'T YOU?

....I'M NOT QUITE READY YET....

ALL RIGHT THEN, JUST TO KEEP BODY AND SOLE TOGETHER... BUT IT'S UNDER PROTEST... WHY THE FLAMING HURRY?

I CONGRATULATE YOU ON YOUR UNSOLICITED HEROISM! NOW YOU ARE GOING TO SPY ON THE GAULS... YOU'LL BE IN NO DANGER, WELL CAM-OUFLAGED!

SOON AFTERWARDS...

LOOK! HERE COMES INFIRMOPURPUS! HE LOOKS A BIT SOUR!

AND HE SMELLS OF FISH!

IT MUST BE A CRABAPPLE TREE!

HOOHOOHO

HAHAHA!

IDIOTS!

THE GALLANT LEGIONARY REACHES THE FOREST...

I'M NEAR ENOUGH THE GAULISH VILLAGE NOW... I'LL JUST PLANT MYSELF HERE....

TO-WHOO! TO-WHOO!

GET OUT, YOU BEASTLY BIRD! YOU'LL DRAW ATTENTION TO ME. SHOO, YOU TWIT!

TO-WHIT?

SHOO! YOU SHOO.

TO-WHOO! TO-WHOO! A TALKING TREE! IT SMELLS OF FISH TOO! VERY REMARKABLE! I WILL NEVER LEAVE THIS PLACE!
WE POSITIVELY MUST HAVE A ROMAN TO TASTE OUR DRUID'S POTION.

OH, YOU CAN FIND THEM ANYWHERE IN THE WOODS AT THIS TIME OF YEAR.

HELP! THE GAULS! I'LL TRY TO LOOK INNOCUOUS!

TO-WHIT, TO-WHOO!

SOMEONE'S CALLING TO US!

TO-WHO?

TO-WHIT, TO-WHOO!

OVER THERE! LET'S HAVE A LOOK!

IT'S AN OWL! TO-WHIT, TO-WHOO!

HELP!

YOU CAN'T EAT IT, BUT IT'S AMUSING. I THINK I'LL TAKE IT HOME TO DOMMATHIX. THEN HE'LL HAVE A LITTLE FRIEND.

WOULDN'T HE GROWL AT AN OWL?

ANYWAY, WE'RE NOT HERE FOR FUN... COME ON!

PHEW!

PHEW? DID YOU HEAR SOMEONE SAY PHEW?

PHEW? WHO?

NO! IT WASN'T ME! I NEVER SAID PHEW! IT WAS TO-WHOO! THAT WAS THE OWL. HE SAID TO-WHOO! NOT PHEW!

MUMMY!

THIS REALLY IS A MOST ENTERTAINING TREE... AN ENTIRELY NEW VARIETY!
DON'T HURT ME. I'M A WARRIOR LIKE YOU, EVEN IF I AM AN ENEMY... YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO RIGHT AN ENEMY WARRIOR, WOULD YOU?

WE'RE NOT GOING TO HURT YOU. WE'RE OFFERING YOU A SPOT OF SOUP. THAT'S ALL WE'RE GOING TO DO TO YOU.

THAT'S ALL YOU'RE GOING TO DO?

THAT'S ALL WE'RE GOING TO DO!

TO-WHOO!

TO-WHOO!

WOAH, THAT'S GONE GREEN!

HOW DO YOU DO THAT?

WHEE! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?

NO LUCK YET... WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE ANOTHER POTION...

DON'T WORRY, ROMAIN. WE'LL SEE TO IT.

FUNNY... HE TURNS GREEN AFTER THEY DIG HIM UP...

SOON AFTERWARDS...

HOHOHO! I AM HAVING A NICE TIME HERE.
THE UNHAPPY INFIRMIER PURPLE DRINKS SEVERAL HIGHLY-COLOURED POTIONS ONE AFTER ANOTHER...

...WITH RESULTS THAT...

...WHILE DECORATIVE...

...ARE NOT...

...THE RESULTS...

...DESIRED!

WOOAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!

STOP IT! I'VE HAD ENOUGH! I WANT MY SCHOOLGIRL COMPLEXION BACK THAT MADE ME SO MANY CONQUESTS ON THE APPIAN WAY!

YIPPEE!

DON'T BE SO COLOURIC... I MEAN CHOLERIC... IT MAKES YOU GO PURPLE. WE'RE GOING TO HAVE ONE LAST SHOT AND THEN WE'LL LEAVE YOU ALONE.

I AM FEELING BLUE!

SOON AFTERWARDS...

LOOK, ASTERIX, HE'S SKY-BLUE...

THAT'S BECAUSE HE'S TURNED PALE... COME ON, DRINK THIS!
I've got my pink and white complexion back!

Maybe this is the right potion, Asterix!

Maybe...

How are you feeling, Roman?

Fine... in the pink...

Positively buoyant...

?!?

Very buoyant!

CATCH ME!

Catch him! He's flying away!!!

Ooooh!

Towhooooo!

Shall I bring him down? I can get him with my menhir from here...

What's more, he can fly! Now that's what I call a real friend!

No! He's gone with the wind... well, the potion's no good. We'll have to think of something else!
THE FORTIFIED ROMAN CAMP OF TOTORIAH...

Hey!

Send up an anchor... and none of your clever remarks!

Soon afterwards...

What do you want, and what have you got at the end of that rope?

Come and see for yourself, o centurion... you'd never believe it, by Jupiter!

That's no way to appear before your commanding officer! Come down here at once!!!

I can't! I'm as light as a feather!

Feather-brained, more like! Get him down!

Well, well, very interesting!

You can let him go now!
ALL IS WELL. THAT MENARI OBVIOUSLY MADE SOME IMPACT ON THE DRUID. HE HAS LOST HIS POWERS FOR MAKING MAGIC POTIONS.

LET'S GET AT THE GAULS! THERE ARE A LOT MORE OF US THAN THEM!

IT'S QUITE UNNECESSARY TO RISK INJURY... LET CASSIUS CERAMUS DO THE DIRTY WORK FOR US. WE'LL ATTACK ONLY IF HE LOSES!

GNNNEE HEEHEE! HOHA HAHA!

DON'T WORRY! THE EFFECTS OF THESE GAULISH POTIONS ARE ONLY TEMPORARY! IT WILL SOON WEAR OFF, HAVE A GOOD NIGHT!

WHAT'S UP WITH YOU?

SURE ENOUGH, IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT...

BAAAOM!

HM... THE POTION'S WORKED OFF.

WHILE THE ROMANS ARE DEAD TO THE WORLD, THE GAULS PASS A SLEEPLESS NIGHT... WE NEED ANOTHER DRUID TO CURE OUR DRUID.

WHAT A GOOD IDEA, BY TOUTATIS!

I KNOW A DRUID LIVING NEAR HERE. HIS SPECIALITY IS CURING THE MENTALLY DISTURBED. HE'S CALLED PSYCHOANALYST.
WE'RE GOING TO FETCH PSYCHOANALYTIX!

WE HAVEN'T COME ACROSS ANY ROMAN PATROLS. THAT SPIRIT MUST HAVE SAID WE'D RUN OUT OF MAGIC POTION, SO THERE'S NO NEED TO WATCH US.

THERE'S NO RAIN IN TRAVELLING THESE DAYS, THE ROADS ARE SO SAFE.

AFTER AN UNEVENTFUL JOURNEY...

HERE WE ARE.

WE'D LIKE TO SEE THE DRUID.

DO YOU HAVE AN APPOINTMENT? IF NOT, YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT.

PSYCHOANALYTIX

DRUID

PEOPLE COME FROM ALL OVER THE PLACE TO BE TREATED BY THE DRUID...

WAITING GLADE

THAT'S A SHY BARBARIAN. IT'S A GREAT DRAWBACK IN HIS LINE.

Not in the way, am I?

THIS ONE THINKS HE'S A WILD BOAR!

GRROOINK! GRRROOINK!

OBELIX!

THIS ONE THINKS HE'S A WILD BOAR!

NO ONE KNOWS WHO THIS ONE THINKS HE IS.

?
NEXT PLEASE, MISS BIGARROONAT-OFSCODA!

GRRROOINNNK!

GROUNNNN!

SOON AFTERWARDS...

NEXT!

DOES HE THINK HE'S A WILD BOAR ANY MORE?

WELL, HE DOES A BIT, BUT THE DRUID HAS TAUGHT HIM TO BEG, SO IT DOESN'T SHOW ANY MORE!

GROUNNNK!

SOON AFTERWARDS...

I'M CURSED!

I'M NOT FRIGHTENED OF THE SKY FALLING ON MY HEAD ANY MORE!

I'M CURED!

I'M CURED!

THIS DRUID'S AMAZING, I'M SURE HE'LL CURE GETAFIX!

IT'S YOUR TURN!

COME IN!

COME IN!

LIE DOWN, PLEASE

WHO ME?
NOW THEN, WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE TROUBLE?... DON'T TELL ME, I KNOW...

YOU'VE GOT THE IDEA YOU'RE FAT. AND THAT IS MAKING YOU ILL. YOU'RE WRONG. THERE'S NO NEED TO FEEL ILL BECAUSE YOU'RE TOO FAT...

BUT I'M NOT ILL!!!

GOOD HEAVENS! IF I WAS AS FAT AS THAT IT WOULD MAKE ME ILL.

WE CAME TO FETCH YOU. YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S ILL.

GETAFIX, DEAR OLD GETAFIX, WHO TAUGHT US EVERYTHING WE KNOW? GETAFIX, WHO HAS SECRETS KNOWN ONLY TO HIMSELF? WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?

BICARRONATOFJODA, I'M GOING AWAY FOR A FEW DAYS... PASS ME THE CAULDRON OVER THERE...

?? WHAT'S BEEN GOING ON HERE?

IT'S THAT BARBARIAN YOU CURSED OF SHYNESS. HE SAID HE WANTED TO CATCH UP WITH HIS WORK.

SOON AFTERWARDS...

BOOHOOHHOOS!!!

BOOHOOHHOOS!!!

I'M TOO FAT!

I'M TOO FAAAAAT!
NONSENSE, OBELIX. YOU'RE NOT TOO FAT AT ALL...

YOU'RE ONLY SAGING THAT TO CHEER ME UP!

BOOHOHOHO!

SOON AFTERWARDS...

AH, HERE YOU ARE AT LAST! COME ALONG, I'LL TAKE YOU TO GETAFIX!

GETAFIX, MY DEAR OLD FRIEND!

WOHAHAHAHAHOHOHO!

WHO'S THIS LITTLE SHRIMP?

HOHO! HEEHEE!

THAT'S IT, A SHRIMP! HE'S A REAL LITTLE SHRIMP!

I'D RATHER BE BUILT ON GENEROUS LINES THAN A LITTLE SHRIMP WOULDN'T YOU, ASTERIX?

OF COURSE, OBELIX, NATURALLY... LET THE DRUID GET ON WITH HIS WORK...

RIGHT! NOW I'VE CURSED THE FAT ONE, I CAN HAVE A LOOK AT GETAFIX

HEEHEE! HOOH!

TELL THAT ELEPHANT TO SHUT UP, OR I SHALL GO ALL TO POT!

OBELIX, YOU MUST HAVE A MUNCH TO DELIVER! DON'T KEEP YOUR CUSTOMERS WAITING!

Huh! I'd rather be an ELEPHANT THAN A SHRIMP...

ESPECIALLY A POTTED SHRIMP!
PUT MY CAULDRON ON TO BOIL,... IT LOOKS AS THOUGH I'LL HAVE TO MAKE SOME POTIONS.

SOON AFTERWARDS...

I KNOW SOME VERY CLEVER TRICKS WITH A CAULDRON TOO!

NOW REMEMBER, WHATEVER YOU DO DON'T CONTRADICT THE PATIENT.

WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM? SOME SORT OF A SHOCK?

YES, IT WAS A MENHIR! GOT HIM DOWN.

I DON'T THINK IT WAS THAT AT ALL. YOU ALWAYS MAKE OUT IT WAS MY FAULT. YOU'RE NOT GOING TO TELL ME THAT A LITTLE TAP WITH A...

OBELIX, DON'T BE SO PIG-HEADED. IT DOESN'T TAKE A DRUID TO KNOW THAT IT WAS ALL ON ACCOUNT OF YOUR MENHIR!

EXCUSE ME, BUT IT DOES TAKE A DRUID TO BE ABLE TO JUDGE THESE THINGS... HOW EXACTLY DID HE GET THIS TAP WITH A MENHIR?

LIKE THAT...

OBELIX!

BONG!

OBELIX, GO AND DELIVER YOUR MENHIR AND LEAVE US ALONE!!!

IF YOU'RE GOING TO BE LIKE THAT, I SHAN'T HELP YOU ANY MORE, SORT IT OUT BY YOURSELVES!

HE'S COMING TO!

HOW ARE YOU, O DRUID?

I BSS YOUR PARDON, MY DEAR SIR?
HEEEEEEHEE! HOHOHO! HAHAAA

Our first session will be tomorrow at the crack of dawn. Your diet... red meat, no more beer, nothing but goat's milk.

What a lovely blue! What a lovely red!
Cockadoodledoo!

On your feet, Chief! We'll start your training with a bit of running!

No no...that's not the way, Vitalstatistix! Let me show you!

That's better! Very much better.

Now you must have some right training. You need a sparring partner...

I can do that job... I'm not sure whether...

He's right, Obelix is ideal for the part. I shan't be around or hurting him very well... let's start...

Tchonk!

Bravo! Oh, very clever, Obelix! When you're around there's no need for any Romans in Gaul!!!
O, Chief Vitalstatistix, you haven't lost your memory, I hope?

Not only have I not lost my memory, I'm in no danger of forgetting that punch either.

While Vitalstatistix goes on with his training, in the village of Ucoleum, his formidable opponent Cassius Ceramix is training just as hard...

I wish this fight was over!

Next!

Next!

This training is getting on top of me!

He's certainly piling it on!

That's enough for today, Cassius Ceramix!

You just can't lose! Without any magic potion, your opponent will never be able to stand up to you!

And neither will the other Gaulish chiefs! I shall challenge them one by one and become Chief of All Gaul!

(Sotto voce) Hmmm... This Gaul is a bit too ambitious, he could become dangerous.

(Sotto voce) I've been thinking about that. After this, will you really come with me on a little trip to Rome? In Greece, hell find other sparkling partners in the circus arena.

You sometimes are quite bright, Felonius Caesar!

A bit too bright! After Cassius Ceramix has won, you'll go with him to Rome and be his sparkling partner in the circus!
WHILE THE COMBATANTS ARE IN TRAINING, THE ROMANS BUILD THE RING FOR THE BIG FIGHT OUTSIDE THE CAMP...

AND AS THE FIGHT AROSES A GREAT DEAL OF PUBLIC INTEREST, NOMADIC BARBARIANS PUT UP THEIR SIDESHOWS NEARBY...

THE GREAT DAY DAWNS AT LAST, AND A VAST CROWD ASSEMBLES. THEIR SHOUTS AND LAUGHTER MIX WITH THE SMELL OF BOAR AND CHIPS...

CHILDREN'S COMIX!
3 BRONZE COINS THE SLAB!

A GOLD COIN FOR ANYONE GOING ONE ROUND WITH THE MIRMILLO!

GET YOUR SOUVENIR MENHIRS HERE!

WILL THE PARENTS OF LITTLE KULLOLIX PLEASE COME TO COLLECT HIM AT THE LOST CHILDREN'S TENT?

A PRESENT FROM THE MENAGERIE, FUN FAIR...

BOOM!
CASSIUS CERANIX ARRIVES AT THE RINGSIDE...

MEANWHILE...

O VITALSTATISTIC, IT'S TIME TO GO!

HEAVE AWAY, BOYS!

FRIENDS! I PROMISE TO DO MY UTMOOST TO WIN, BY TOUTATIS!

LONG LIVE THE CHIEF!

I ONLY WANTED TO GIVE THEM A LITTLE SONG OF ENCOURAGEMENT...

OUR FRIENDS' VILLAGE IS ALMOST DESERTED... ONLY THE TWO DUIADS ARE LEFT...

JUST TASTE THAT, MY DEAR SIR. I THINK YOU'LL BE AMUSED BY MY PRESCRIPTION.

I'VE MIXED A LITTLE SOMETHING MYSELF WHICH I THINK WILL SURPRISE YOU...

...WITH OBELEX, A QUARRY TO REMORSE
LONG LIVE VITALSTATISTIX!
BRAVO! VITALSTATISTIX,
BY BELENOS!

CASSIUS CERAMIX FOR
EVER! CASSIUS CERAMIX,
BY JUPITER!

THIS FIGHT WILL GO ON
UNTIL ONE OF THEM
THROWS IN THE TOWEL!
The stakes are as follows: The winner
receives the homage of Vital... of the
loser and his tribe!

ON MY RIGHT, THE
GALLO-ROMAN CHIEF
CASSIUS CERAMIX!
THE
GREATEST!

ON MY LEFT, THE GAULISH CHIEF
VITALSTATISTIX!
INDOMITABLEST!

THIS IS AN ALL-IN CONTEST,
TO YOUR CORNERS, AND WHEN
YOU HEAR THE BUCAJA,
COME OUT FIGHTING!
AND MAY CASSIUS CER... MAY
THE BEST MAN WIN!
ALEA JACTA EST!

WHERE'S OBELIX?
AT HOME. HE'S
SAD BECAUSE HE
THINKS ALL THIS IS
HIS FAULT

GO AND GET HIM!
WE'LL NEED HIM IF THINGS
TURN NASTY AFTER
THE FIGHT!

AND SO THE BIG FIGHT
BEGINNS!

PAAA A ! PRA
BACK AT THE VILLAGE, OBELIX IS AT ROCK BOTTOM...

IT'S ALL MY FAULT... WHEN I THINK THAT ONE LITTLE TAP WITH A MENHIR...

A TAP WITH A MENHIR! THEN WHY SHOULDN'T ANOTHER TAP CURE OUR DRUID?

I'M CERTAIN NO ONE ELSE WOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THIS SOLUTION! YOU'VE GOT TO BE PRETTY INTELLIGENT TO THINK OF A SOLUTION LIKE THAT!

MEANWHILE...

WHAT SHALL WE DO NOW?

SUPPOSE WE PUT ALL THE REST OF THE INGREDIENTS INTO ONE CAULDRON? WOULDN'T THAT BE FUN!

I BET WE COME OUT IN RED AND GREEN CHECKS!

OR YELLOW WITH BLUE SPOTS!

HEEEHEEEEHEE!

SPLASH! SPLASH!

YOU HAVEN'T SEEN MY FRIEND? THE FAT ONE?

NO, ASTERIX, I HAVEN'T SEEN OBELIX

EEEEEEEEE!

ASTERIX! YOU CALLED ME ASTERIX! SO YOU'RE BETTER!

PAFFF!
OBELIX! ... DID YOU THROW THIS MENHIR?

OF COURSE, TO CURE OUR DRUID...

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO TELL ME I'VE DONE THE WRONG THING AGAIN?!

(WITH GREAT RESTRAINT)

LISTEN, WE HAVEN'T GOT TIME TO ARGUE...

STOP ARGUING AND GET ME OUT OF HERE!

TOUTAIN'S BE PRAYED! OUR DRUID IS STILL CURED!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, STILL? I'VE JUST CURED HIM WITH MY CAREFUL NURSING!

WHAT EXACTLY HAS BEEN HAPPENING BETWEEN THOSE TWO KNOCKS?

LET ME EXPLAIN, GETAFIX...

AFTER ASTERIX'S STORY...

QUICK! EMPTY THAT CAULDRON! BRING SOME HOT WATER! I'M GOING TO MAKE SOME MAGIC POTION!

I'M AFRAID THE QUEST HAS ALREADY STARTED, AND IF CASSIUS CERANUS WINS WE ARE CONDEMNED TO BE HIS SUBJECTS!

HEY, WAIT A BIT! I HAVEN'T HAD ANY OF THAT YET!

NO, OBELIX, I DON'T NEED YOU TO TASTE THE MAGIC POTION! IT WOULD BE MORE USEFUL IF YOU FOUND SOMETHING TO CARRY IT IN...

SOON AFTERWARDS...

IT'S NO FUN HERE ANY MORE, I'M OFF!
Our three friends are nearing the spot where the big fight...

Why are you bringing that mummy, Obelix? I don't like to see you with one of those things any more!

It might come in handy, Asterix, you never know!

Chief Vitalstatix!

Aha! That bit of news redoubles my strength.

Yes? What is it?

Getafix is cured. We're fighting pit now!

Ah! Puff! Puff! At last... Puff! Puff!

...you've stopped running!

Tchac!

I'm the most beautiful! I'm the greatest! I'm the champion!

Splat!
ONE MOMENT, GAUL!

WE HAVE OTHER PLANS! VERY WELL, YOU MAY HAVE WON THAT FIGHT! NOW WE'RE GOING TO SEE WHETHER YOUR PEOPLE CAN DEFEAT THE INVINCIBLE ROMAN LEGIONS!

IN... INVINCIBLE ROMAN LEGIONS... ER... IS THAT US?

WE WEREN'T EXPECTING ANYTHING ELSE FROM YOU DOUBLE-DEALING ROMANS! VERY WELL, WE SHALL MEET YOU ON THE PLAIN!

LONG LIVE OUR CHIEF!
LONG LIVE VITALSTATISTIX!

SOON AFTERWARDS...

LEGIONARIES! I AM LEADING YOU TO A VICTORY AS CERTAIN AS IT WILL BE GLORIOUS! FORWARD MARCH!

ER...

O CENTURION, WE DON'T WANT TO BE AWKWARD, BUT EVERY TIME WE ATTACK THESE SAVAGES, THEY START LAUGHING AND THEY MAKE MINCEMEAT OF US...

THEY'LL LAUGH THE OTHER SIDE OF THEIR FACES THIS TIME, LEGIONARIES! THEIR DROUD HAS GONE MAD, THEY HAVE NO MAGIC POTION AND WE OUTNUMBER THEM A HUNDRED TO ONE!

NO MAGIC POTION? A HUNDRED TO ONE?

DOWN WITH THE GAULS, COMRADES, BY JUPITER!!!

FORWARD, BY JUNO!!!

GOOD BOYS!
FORM A CUNEUS!

Meanwhile, the Gauls are waiting...

He's not laughing!
I tell you he is!

I'll show you whether he's laughing!

PAF!

HAHAHAHAAAA!

I can see one over there, laughing!
THE GAULISH TACTICS SEEM LESS SKILFUL
THAN THOSE OF THE ROMANS...

STOP PLACING AT THE BACK!
THOSE FOUR ON THE LEFT
ARE NINE!

SINCE WHEN, MAY I
ASK?

CHARGE FIRST, FIGHT
LATER!

HOMO! HEHEHE!
HOMO!

THIS IS MORE
LIKE IT!

...BUT THEY SEEM
STRIKINGLY EFFECTIVE!

WHAT?

HOMO! HEHEHE!
HOMO!

I GIVE IN!

BONG!
BONG!
BONG!

BANG!
BING!

PAA!

OH DEAR, OH DEAR!
IT'S TIME TO
SLIP AWAY...

I SAID: I
GIVE IN!

WHAT?

BONG!
BONG!
BONG!

BOING!

COMMANDER, BY
ITS OFFICERS, THE
ROMAN LEGION
ENGAGES UPON A
NEW MANOEUVRE
KNOWN AS 'THE
HASTY RETREAT'

YOU'LL HEAR
MORE ABOUT THIS,
FELONIUS CAUCUS!
I'LL REMEMBER
YOUR GOOD ADVICE!

HALT!
The battle's
over!

ALREADY?
WE'VE ONLY JUST
BEGINNED!

AND THERE FOLLOWS THE QUIET
AFTERMATH OF BATTLE...

OOOH!
TO-HOO!
**CERESIA:** The law gives me the right to take command of your tribe and to treat you as a vanquished enemy... but I prefer to be generous!

**AMETHUS:** I am letting you go free with your people! I ask only that you don't forget that you are a Gall, and never support the Romans again. Now go!

**WHERE TO, MY DEAR SIR?**

**CELESIA:** It's Ceramix!

**I BEG YOUR PARDON, MY DEAR SIR?**

**LONG LIVE VITALSTATISTIX! LONG LIVE GAUL!**

Life has changed in the Gallo-Roman village of Louveciennes: the inhabitants have returned to their traditional Gallish ways, they like their food and drink, a good fight and a bit of fun...

...and occasionally they are not above sending the Romans packing...

WAT' FOR US!

You see, if you want the empire to last you must be able to let things drop when the occasion demands it.

As for Ceresia, he has become the most courteous chief in all Gaul. He was probably the originator of the famous reputation for politeness that the French enjoyed... once upon a time...

Good morning, my dear sir!

**HOTHER, CHIEF!**

Psycopathix, our good druid, has more or less recovered from his contact with the menhir. He has started practicing again...

...and in any event his fame makes up for any minor side effects.
A BOAR, BY TOUTATIS!

HAHAHA HAHAAHAHAHAAHAHAHA!