THE SUN IS SHINING, AND ALL IS QUIET IN THE LITTLE GAULISH VILLAGE WE KNOW SO WELL...

NICE DAY, OBELEX! LET’S MAKE THE MOST OF IT! HOW ABOUT A BOAR HUNT?...

GOOD IDEA, ASTERIX!

WOOF!

BOOM! CRAASH!

OUCH!

ENJOYING YOURSELF, OBELEX, PUSHING TREES OVER WHILE I’M UP IN THEM CUTTING MISTLETOE?

WELL... ER... WELL, IT’S AN UNTIDY SORT OF FOREST ANYWAY. TREES ALL OVER THE PLACE!

RIGHT! ARE WE GOING ON THIS HUNT?

HOWWWL!
GOOD HUNTING, OBELEIX, EH?

HAWWII?

LET'S GO AND COOK THE BOARS RIGHT AWAY. THEN WE CAN HAVE A NICE REST!

HEY, OBELEIX! WHERE ARE THOSE BOARS?

MIMP... BOARS? WHAT BOARS?

OH, YOU MEAN THESE BOARS...

AAAH! THAT WAS GOOD!

SOON AFTERWARDS...

NOW THEN, OBELEIX, EAT UP YOUR THIRD BOAR. THEN WE'LL HAVE OUR REST.

NO, THANKS SOMEHOW I DON'T FEEL HUNGRY ANY MORE DEEPER SIGH.

OBELEIX! ARE YOU ILL?

NO, NO... DEEPER SIGH.

COME QUICK, O DRUID GETAFIX! I'M WORRIED! OBELEIX WON'T EAT UP HIS BOAR. HE SAYS HE DOESN'T FEEL HUNGRY!

DID HE HAVE ANYTHING ELSE FIRST?

JUST TWO BOARS... THAT HARDLY COUNTS. BETTER HAVE A LOOK AT HIM!
HE KEEPS BUMPING INTO TREES, HE WON'T EAT, HE LET TWO ROMANS AND A BOAR GO...

GOOD AFTERNOON, O DRUID, GETAFIX!

AFTERNOON...

NOW SPEAKING OF MENHIRS...

WHERE ARE YOU GOING, OBElix?

Eh? ME? I'M DELIVERING MENHIRS!

MENHIRS? BUT YOU HAVEN'T GOT ANY MENHIRS!

SO I HAVEN'T... WELL, I COULD HAVE SWORN I HAD THEM WHEN I STARTED OUT

PANACEA! COME HERE A MINUTE!

YES, O DRUID? PANACEA, HAVE YOU MET ASTERIX AND OBElix?

PANACEA! YOU'RE SUPPORTING DAUGHTER... THE ONE WHO WENT TO STUDY AT CONDATUM... YOU HAVE CHANGED!

I'VE BEEN AT CONDATUM FOR TWO YEARS. WHEN I WENT AWAY I WAS JUST A LITTLE GIRL WITH MY HAIR IN PIGTAILS

OF COURSE! I DO! THE ONE WHO FELL IN THE POTION WHEN HE WAS A BABY... HOW ARE YOU, OBElix?

WRRSTKSET

AND THIS IS DOGMATIX. ISN'T HE SWEET!

ERROR!
HAHAHA! HOHOHO! HEEHEE!

CLICK!

HEEEHEEEEHEEE! HOHO! HOHO!

WHAT'S UP WITH YOU?

MY DEAR OBEIX, YOU'RE IN LOVE!

WHO ME? HUH!

WETHER DOGMAATR LIKES IT OR NOT!

I DON'T HAVE ANY MAGIC POTION FOR THAT!

HA! HUMP!

BETWEEN YOU AND ME, YOU LIKE LITTLE PANACEA, DON'T YOU?

WELL... ER...

WHY DON'T YOU GO AND SEE HER? SOPORRRA'S HUT IS QUITE NEAR!

OOH, I COULDN'T!

I COULDN'T!

CRAASH!

HONWIV!

BUT I WASN'T EVEN SINGING!
YOU OUGHT TO GIVE PANACEA A LITTLE PRESENT, TO WELCOME HER HOME.

IT WOULD GIVE YOU THE CHANCE TO GET INTO CONVERSATION WITH HER, TOO.

THAT'S A GOOD IDEA! THAT'S A VERY GOOD IDEA! YES, THAT'S IT... I'LL GO AND FIND A PRESENT!

YOU KNOW THE FORM, ASTERIX!

HA!

THERE!

YOU'RE NEVER GOING TO GIVE HER THAT??

WHY NOT? IT'S THE VERY BEST I'VE GOT IN STOCK!

BUT THAT'S NO PRESENT TO GIVE A GIRL!

WELL, WHAT IS, THEN? A DOLMEN? A BOAR?

NO, NO! YOU WANT TO GIVE HER SOMETHING DELICATE, POETIC... FLOWERS, THAT'S IT. FLOWERS! YOU WANT TO GO AND PICK HER A NICE BUNCH OF FLOWERS IN THE FOREST, SHE'D LIKE THAT!

THAT'S A GOOD IDEA! I'M OFF!

AND WATCH OUT! DON'T GO BUMPING INTO ANY TREES!

HUh!

AT THIS VERY MOMENT, IN ANOTHER PART OF THE FOREST, A ROMAN PATROL IS ADVANCING CAUTIOUSLY, BY JUPITER...

AND WATCH OUT! MIND YOU DON'T GO BUMPING INTO ANY GAULS!
I know a spot near the big oak where there are lots of pretty flowers. Delicate poetic blue flowers.

There's someone coming. By Mercury! It may be the Gauls! Let's try and set up without being noticed.

Over there! By that big oak!

...I think they're coming this way.

Er... Quomodo vales? Aren't you ashamed of yourselves, treading on my pretty blue flowers?

We're terribly sorry. We didn't know we had to keep off this...

And having got rid of the intruders...

The trouble with you Romans is, you aren't delicate or poetic...

And the trouble with me is, I'm so shy and retiring!

Hear what that mastodon said?

If you ask me, these Gauls are crazy!
A MESSAGE FOR YOU, PANACEA!

HULLO! THAT'S POSTALDISTRIK THE POSTMAN!

YOU DON'T MIND IF I READ IT NOW?

NOT AT ALL!

WHAT'S THE MATTER? IS IT BAD NEWS?

READ THAT!

I'VE JUST GOT TIME TO CARVE A WOOD. THE ROMANS MADE ME JOIN THE LEGION. WE'RE OFF TO AFRICA. FAREWELL FOR EVER TRAGICOMIX

WHO'S TRAGICOMIX, PANACEA?

WE GOT TO KNOW EACH OTHER AT COMBATUM. WE'RE ENGAGED...

DON'T CRY, PANACEA. WELL GO AND FIND TRAGICOMIX FOR YOU. WOULDN'T WE, ASTERIX?

I'LL SAY! WELL BRING HIM BACK EVEN IF WE HAVE TO GO ALL THE WAY TO AFRICA! LET'S GO AND SEE OUR CHEF VITALSTATIS, OBEIX!

OBEIX, I'M PROUD OF YOU! YOU WERE REALLY BRAVE! WHEN YOU HEARD PANACEA WAS ENGAGED YOU DIDN'T EVEN...

BOOHOHOOOO! I'M SO UNHAPPY!
**Preparations for the Journey**

*COUH!’

*Thanks, O Druid, Getafix!

*Sniff!

*Here’s some magic potion for you, Asterix!

*And it is time to leave!

*Boohooohoo!

**According to the latest news, he’s besieged in Ruspina. He needs reinforcements. His recruiting officers go around asking for volunteers. And when they don’t get them, they take them by force…**

**In Condatum at once to try and get young Tragicomic back before he leaves for Africa!**

**That’s exactly what I thought you’d say! It just shows your indomitable courage, Panacea’s fiancé…**

**We’ll go to Condatum at once to try and get young Tragicomic back before he leaves for Africa!**

**How can I ever thank you? You can thank us when we bring Tragicomic back— and bring him back we will, unless the sky falls on our heads!**

**I’d like you to look after Dogmatix, Panacea.**

**I’ll take care of him, Obelix... isn’t he sweet!**

**Smack!**

**Be a good little dog, Dogmatix. I’ll be back soon…**
AND NOT FAR AWAY, IN THE STREETS OF CONDATUM...

OH, SO I'M NOT GOING TO SING?
NO, YOU ARE NOT GOING TO SING!

HE, YOU? WHY AREN'T YOU SALUTING THE PATROL?
AVE!

WE'VE GOT TO FIND THE ROMAN H.Q.
AS SOON AS WE SEE A LEGIONARY WE'LL ASK HIM THE WAY.

AEE!
WE'LL SAY NO MORE ABOUT IT THIS TIME... JUST REMEMBER, ALWAYS SALUTE THE PATROL!

LOOK, THERE'S A PATROL! WE'LL JUST STOP IT AND...

RIGHT!
OBELIX! WAIT A MINUTE!

SEVERAL MINUTES LATER...
WE ONLY NEEDED TO STOP THEM!

WELL, WE HAVE STOPPED THEM!

THERE ARE TIMES WHEN IT PAYS TO BE POLITE, OBELIX...

WOULD YOU BE SO KIND AS TO DIRECT ME TO YOUR HEADQUARTERS, PLEASE?
THIRD ON THE LEFT AND PLEASE DON'T HIT ME ANY MORE!

POLITENESS WILL GET YOU EVERYWHERE, OBELIX...

AVE
Ah, here's the Legion headquarters... you wait for me here. I don't trust you. we have to be polite.

No entry! If you want to join up Gaul, wait in line like everyone else.

Terribly sorry... I only wanted some information.

Get in line, I said!

The fact is, I'm in a bit of a hurry.

Nothing to do with me!

This is getting me down! This really is getting me down by Toutatis!

Honestly, I don't see any difference between Asterik's powers and mine!

Really!

Biff!

Tchac!

Where do I find the information bureau, please?

No idea. Apply to the information bureau. They'll inform you.
AH, AT LAST!

APPLY TO THE PERSONNEL DEPARTMENT. FOURTH DOOR ON THE LEFT

PERSONNEL DEPARTMENT...

APPLY TO THE EMPRESSES!

APPLY TO THE CENTURION OF CALENDS, GAUL...

WE'RE GOING TO HANG OUT OUR WASHING ON THE CATLINE...

OH NO, YOU WANT THE INFORMATION BUREAU, BY JUPITER...

I'VE HAD JUST ABOUT ENOUGH OF THIS!

ARE YOU GOING TO TELL ME WHERE TRAGICOMIX IS OR AREN'T YOU?

BIF! BIF! BIF! BIF! BIF!

STOP CARVING HIM UP, GAUL, WE CAN'T HEAR OURSELVES THINK!
I'm right in the middle of carving out the list of volunteer recruits to be issued to all departments... there have to be twelve copies, what was the name again?

Tragicomic... with a 'T' as in Tiberius... does it come out right?

Ah, here we are... Tragicomic has left with a convoy. At this moment he's due to take ship at Massilia with reinforcements for Caesar. They're off to Africa.

Africa... hmm... Obelix! Come here!

Is that you, Asterix?

Yes!

Coming!

Now then! Let's be polite!

Wham!

Tragicomic has left for Africa. The only way to get him back now is to join the Roman Army.

What, us? Join the Roman Army? Still, if you think it would help, Panacea...

Soon afterwards...

Ouch... what did those two have against me, anyway...?
AH, HERE ARE THE VOLUNTEERS! COME ALONG IN, YOUNG FELLOWS. PLEASED TO MEET YOU!

WE WEREN'T PARTICULARLY POLITE THAT TIME, ASTERIX.

THERE'S A TIME AND A PLACE FOR EVERYTHING, OBEIX!

SPLENDID, BOYS, SPLENDID! YOU WILL NOW GIVE YOUR NAMES TO THE LEGIONARY. HE WILL CARVE YOU DOWN...

NEVERTHALS, GREEK,
GET INTO LINE! AND JUMP TO IT!
You want me to be polite to him, Asterix?
Not just yet, Obelix

WHAT!? IF I FEEL LIKE TALKING, MY LITTLE FRIEND...

SILENCE!

What's he saying?
He says he wants a room looking on to the street

Look are we going to keep talking like this much longer? The fact is, we were in a hurry

Follow me, you're going for medical inspection, the doctor decides if you're fit enough to make good legionaries... now, all in step, if you don't mind...

The Egyptian wants a room looking on to the street
Can we choose our rooms, then?

Let's all just keep calm...

Where... where was I?

You'd got to one...

I think two comes next

One, two! One, two! One...
Here are the new recruits.

Right. Tell them to get undressed.

U-un-dress!

Undress!

Too skinny for a legionary, he said!

I don't make the weight, he said!

The Egyptian finds the customs of Gaulish inns rather surprising, he says...

I don't care what he says! He's good enough for Caesar! Everyone out!

I wish you'd make up your mind!

The Gauls are crazy!

What did the centurion say?

He said the centurion can't make up his mind!

Who asked you to translate?

Listen, we're not here for the fun of it. Tell us where we're supposed to go. How about a bit of Roman law and order?

What did the Goth say?

So you do want me to translate?
Now we're going down to the courtyard for a little training.

"Wait a minute! We haven't fixed our pay yet!"

Two and a half sestertii, I said! You must be joking, by Hames!

Where do you think you are?

I know where I am all right. What I want to know is whether it's worth staying.

Two and a half sestertii, I said!

Four!

He says two sestertii is the maximum price for this class of hotel.

How much is that in new pence?

New pence?

Well, now that comes to...

Look, are we going to hang around here all day? What about this training, by youtzies, or do you want us to lodge a complaint?

Soon afterwards...

You certainly took your time, Veriarus, purples! Well, so there are the new legionaries?

Funny sort of chap, our centurion!

Yerrrrssss!

You know what's wrong with him? If you ask me, he's in love!
Fine, but get on with it! We're in a hurry!

Silence in the ranks! Nobody bat an eyelid! I'll break you in, by Jupiter!

Don't talk so fast! I can't keep up with the translation.

Shut up!

As for you, clever... G'sh! Can't you see you're disturbing the poor trumpetier?

Tantan Tara

Grub's up! Just in the nick of time, I'm hungry.

Grub

In the centurions' mess...

Hello there, Dubius Status. Taken your new recruits in hand?

Yerrrrsss! In love is he?
THE EGYPTIAN WANTS TO SEE THE MENU
I SAY, DO YOU THINK THEY'LL HAVE BOAR?
DON'T GET ANY IDEAS! THE STRONGER THE ARMY, THE WORSE ITS FOOD IS. THAT'S WHAT KEEPS THE MEN IN A NASTY MOOD!

I DIDN'T THINK THE ROMAN ARMY WAS THAT STRONG!

THE EGYPTIAN WANTS TO SEE THE MANAGER
I'M NOT STAYING FOR LESS THAN SIX SESTERTIUS A DAY!
POSITIVELY GOTHIC, THIS FOOD!
At home people would be quartered for less!

LOOK, NO JOKING... WHAT IS IT?
IT'S LEGIONARY RATIONS... YOU'LL BE GETTING IT EVERY DAY. CORN, BACON AND CHEESE, ALL COOKED TOGETHER TO SAVE TIME!
LET'S SO AND HAVE A WORD WITH THE COOK, ASTERIX!
JUST WHAT I WAS ABOUT TO SUGGEST MYSELF, OBERIX?

DELICIOUS! REALLY SPLENDID, DON'T YOU KNOW!
Hey! Are you the cook around here?

I'm afraid we don't think much of your food.

Hohoho!

I suppose you'd like some fancy cooking?

That's right! Wild boar! And plenty of it! We need all the strength we can get!

Fancy cakes too? I bet you like fancy cakes?

Hmmm... what do you think, Obelix? How about a few cakes?

Yes! Oh, yes!

You get out, or I'll have you in the cooler!

Can I be polite to him, Asterix?

Go right ahead, Obelix!

Baff!

Terribly sorry

Now, Roman! Listen to me! Any time we're not satisfied with our food we'll be paying you another visit! Come on Obelix!

Have they gone?

Yes

Right! You'd better go to market to buy wild boar and flour and eggs and sugar and crystallized fruits. Before you go, put out the fire under my cauldron.
RIGHT! YOU'VE BEEN ASSIGNED TO THE 1ST LEGION, 3RD COHORT, 2ND MANiple, 1ST CENTURY. YOU HAVE TO REPEAT THAT WHEN PRESENTING YOURSELVES TO A SUPERIOR OFFICER!

THAT COOK IS CRAZY!

DID YOU REALLY ENJOY YOUR LUNCH?

YES, RATHER!

YOU, SHORTIE! PRESENT YOURSELF!

WHAT?

OH... ASTERIX, THE GAUL!

AND I'M OBElix! THE OTHERS ARE OUR PAUS. WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

INSTRUCTOR DUBLIS STATUS, 1ST LEGION, 3RD COHORT...

GRRR... GET BACK INTO LINE, WILL YOU... GRR... GET BACK!

NOW WE DO PILUM DRILL. YOU TRY TO HIT THAT TARGET AT THE OTHER SIDE OF THE SQUARE. YOU START LEGIONARY OBElix

RIGHT!

COOKHOUSE

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT! JUST GIVE ME TIME TO COOK THE BOARS, WILL YOU?
ER... NOW WE HAVE GLADIUS DRILL...

THOSE ROMANS ARE CRAZY!

OH, VERY WELL!

THESE ROMANS ARE CRAZY!

OH NO! IF THIS GOES ON, IT'LL NEVER BE READY, AND IT'LL TASTE PRETTY FUNNY TOO!

DO AS YOU'RE TOLD, OBELIX! WE'RE ONLY WASTING TIME!

THAT EVENING...

CHEER UP, DUBIOUS STATUS! THE RECRUITS WILL HAVE TO BE UP AT THE CRACK OF DAWN FOR A ROUTE MARCH WITH SACKS FULL OF ROCKS. THAT'LL KEEP THEM QUIET...

JUST A SHOT OF MAGIC POTION FOR TOMORROW, AND I'M TURNING IN. WE HAVE TO BE UP EARLY!

MORE BOAR HERE!

COMING!

THAT'S A NICE THOUGHT! THEY WON'T BE QUITE SO SMART WHEN I GET THEM OUT OF BED AT DAWN TOMORROW!

BUT ONLY A FEW SHORT HOURS LATER...

WAKEY, WAAAYEY!

RISE AND SHINE!

COME ON EVERYONE!
So those barbarians are in a hurry? They'll soon change their tune, by Jupiter!

Every man to a sack! And jump to it, by Mercury!

Who's he calling? A porter

That's enough of that! Get moving!

He says the staff at this hotel should be given the sack!

Belenos, Apollo and Ra are not kind, and the sun beats down on the new legionaries...

We can't go on like this! We certainly can't!

Aha! Less fooling around now, eh? Are we? Lost our visas? Conica, hah?

Don't you worry, well fix it for you!

Or it'll take all day!

Hey! Hand us your sacks, you lot!

What the...?

At the double now... We're wanted in Africa, we are!

So the sooner we're through with these silly exercises the better!
WAIT A MINUTE! THAT'S NOT THE IDEA AT ALL!

DO YOU WANT THESE SACKS CARRIED OR DON'T YOU?

?!?

WELL, COME ON THEN!!

SOME HOURS LATER...

DUBLUS STATUS AND HIS MEN WILL SOON BE BACK. I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE WHAT SORT OF STATE THEY'RE IN...

?!?

WHAT THE...?

THEY... THEY CARRIED ALL THE SACKS! THEY TOOK IT IN TURNS TO CARRY THEIR MATES AND THEY RAN... AND...

CAN'T TAKE ANY MORE!

THERE, THERE! THE TRAININGS OVER...

MEN OF THE 1ST LEGION, 3RD COHORT, 2ND MANIPLE, 1ST CENTURY! WE'RE LEAVING FOR MASSILA AT ONCE. CAESAR AWAITS US! I AM SURE YOU ARE EAGER TO GO INTO BATTLE AND...

COME ON, THEN! LET'S GET OUR THINGS!

What did the centurion say?

I'll tell you some other time

You can stop laughing, idiot! You're coming too... and SOS THE COOK!
UNDER THE COMMAND OF CENTURION
MARIUS PURPUS, THE MEN OF THE
1ST LEGION, 3RD COHORT, 2ND MANiple,
1ST CENTURY, LEAVE CONDATUM...

I THINK WE'VE BEEN GOING LONG
ENOUGH... WE'LL STOP FOR A
BIT...

1ST LEGION, 3RD COHORT,
2ND MANiple, 1ST CENTURY,
HALT!
WE'RE HAVING A
BREAK!

THE QUICKEr WE
FIND TRAGICOMIX
THE BETTER FOR
PANACEA...

I DON'T WANT HER TO WORRY...

D'YOU THINK IT'LL BE EASY TO FIND
TRAGICOMIX?

HEY! YOU TWO! I SAID
WE'RE HAVING A BREAK!

NO TIME COME ON! COME ON!

BUT I'M GIVING THE ORDERS
AROUND HERE! THIS IS A BREAK! HEY,
THIS IS A BREAK...

YOU GO AHEAD! WE'RE GOING ON!

THAT WAS A GOOD ONE, THAT WAS!
WELL, HOW'S THIS FOR A TALE I CALL MY CENTURIONS ZELfLESS?

THAT'D LAY THEM IN THE ISLE, OLD BOY!

I'M NOT SURE JUST HOW TO PUT THAT IN GOTHIC AND
EGYPTIAN, BUT I'LL DO MY BEST...

CRAZY! THEY'RE CRAZY! THEY'RE ACTUALLY EAGER TO GO INTO
BATTLE!

PAF!
THE COLUMN OF THE 1ST LEGION, 3RD COHORT, 2ND MANIPLE, 1ST CENTURY IS STILL ON THE GO, BUT HAS UNDERGONE A SLIGHT MODIFICATION AS TO MARCHING ORDER...

HALT! WE'LL CAMP HERE FOR TONIGHT!

ER... UM... RIGHT! DIG A DITCH AROUND THE SITE... BUILD A STOCKADE! PITCH YOUR TENTS AROUND YOUR CENTURIONS' TENT! ORGANISE SENTRY DUTY...

I SHOULDN'T BOTHER, LOOK AT 'EM!

TONIGHT'S MENU: BOAR ON THE SPIT AND GATEAU À LA CRÈME

SUITES ME! I'LL HAVE MY BOAR MEDIUM RARE, PLEASE

WHILE THEIR MEN ARE STUFFING THEMSELVES, THE TWO ROMAN OFFICERS MAKE DO WITH THE FRUGAL REGULATION MEAL IN THEIR SMALL REGULATION TENT...

AFTER A SHORT NIGHT'S SLEEP...

NEFARUS PURPURUS! THEY'VE GONE!
GONE! HOW DO YOU MEAN, GONE?

WHAT ABOUT THE TENT...?

LET'S GET AFTER THEM!

WAIT FOR US! YOHOHO! WAIT FOR US!

WHAT THE...???

WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN CIVIES?

IT'S BETTER FOR MARCHING...

...AND MORE FETCHING!

THEY MAKE RAPID PROGRESS, IN PLEASANT STAGES...

DINNER IS SERVED!

AT LAST THEY REACH MASSILIA, THE GREAT PORT WHERE TROOPS EMBARK FOR AFRICA

LEGIONARY! WHERE'S THE LEGIONARY H.Q.?

CENTURION NEPARIUS PURPULS AND THE MEN OF THE 1ST LEGION, 3RD COHORT, 2ND MANIPLE, 1ST CENTURY!

WHO ARE YOU, THEN?
THE BARRACKS ARE IN THE NEW PORT. JUST A WORD OF ADVICE, BY JUPITER! GET YOURSELVES SMARTENED UP! IF YOU GO ABOUT MASSILIA DRESSED UP LIKE THAT YOU'LL SOON GET A DRESSING DOWN!

SOON AFTERWARDS IN THE OFFICES OF THE COMMANDING TRIBUNE OF THE MASSILIA BARRACKS...

OH YES, YOU'RE THE REINFORCEMENTS FROM CONDATUM... THE GALLEY'S WAITING. YOU CAN GO ON BOARD, JULIUS CAESAR'S ENCAMPED NEAR THAPSUS, WAITING TO ATTACK.

HERE'S OUR GALLEY!

KEEP RANKS! KEEP QUIET... PLEASE KEEP QUIET!

CENTURION NEARILUS PURPUS, READY TO LEAVE WHEN THE TIDE ALLOWS!

WHAT DO THAT MAN SAY?

OLD HAIRY EYEBROWS

HAHAHAHA!

I SEE, WE'RE A FEW CARSWOMEN SHORT. EXERCISE WILL KEEP THEM QUIET!

LET GO AFT!

WH... WHAT D'YOU MEAN, LET GO AFT?

THERE SHE GOES!

HE SAID...

I KNOW, I KNOW... OLD HAIRY NOSE
Cruising down the river on a Sunday afternoon.

I say, how about a boat race, what?

Never on Sunday!

All rows lead to Rome... get it? All rows lead to Rome!

Think you're clever, sh? I'll soon settle your hash, you there! Speed up the stroke!

That's what the little Gaul already told me... I'm giving her all I've got!

But not far away...

Sail to starboard, Cap'n!

How many?

Only one, Cap'n, and not too big!

Sure she's Roman? No sails? We don't want to sail too near the wind.

Sure they'll soon be out of their depth!

They're all in Roman uniform... we can take the wind out of their sails!

Right!

Stand by to board! Harrgh harrgh! Harrgh!

And aboard the Roman galley they're getting worried...

Pirate ship to port!

Hm! She looks strong. I think we'll take evasive action.

HARD A-PORT!

HARD A-PORT!

Look, once and for all, who's giving the commands?

Old hairy hands!
RIGHT FOR US? THEN THEY'RE ON BOARD! DON'T ASK ME HOW OR WHY... I JUST KNOW THEY'RE ON BOARD! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

HOW'S THINGS?

SOON AFTERWARDS...
WE'VE BEEN FRAMED, BY JERICO!

MEANWHILE, THE ROMAN GALLEY CONTINUES ON ITS WAY...

CRAZY! THEY'RE CRAZY!
CAPTAIN, YOU'RE TELLING ME!

AFTER A FEW MORE DAYS AT SEA...
HERE WE ARE, THAT'S THE COAST OF AFRICA...I'M JUST GOING TO HAVE A WORD WITH YOUR MEN...

LOOK, WILL YOU LET ME BRING HER IN? PROMISE? THEN YOU'LL ALL GET YOUR TOT OF RUN....

AND IF THAT EGYPTIAN SAYS ANOTHER HIEROGLYPHIC I, PERSONALLY, WILL THROW HIM OVERBOARD!!!

At last the reinforcements land on African Soil.... be seeing you!

Oh no! Oh no!

We must join Caesar's legions right away. They're encamped near Thapsus.
THE CENTURION OF THE WATCH WILL SHOW YOU TO YOUR QUARTERS.

WE'LL GO AND LOOK FOR TUGONIX AT ONCE, SO WE CAN GET HOME TO GAUL AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.

YES, LET'S! THE SOONER WE ESCAPE OFF THE BETX.

HE SAYS IT'S A VERY NICE HOLIDAY CAMP.


THERE, THERE, YOU'LL SOON BE SEEING YOUR GIRL AGAIN!

1ST LEGION, 3RD COHORT, 2ND MANIPLE, 1ST CENTURY.

REALLY? WHERE IS THE 1ST LEGION, 3RD COHORT, 2ND MANIPLE, 1ST CENTURY, THEN?

THE REINFORCEMENTS! 1ST LEGION, 3RD COHORT, 2ND MANIPLE, 1ST CENTURY!
Julius Caesar's Tent...

Cicero is lying in wait to the north, Julia 1st, king of Numidia, and the traitor Afranius to the south. We can therefore see that our position...

Who are you? How dare you enter Caesar's tent?

Are you there, Menesthet?

What's this man saying?

He...er...he wants to know if you're one of the redcoats...er...one of the holiday camp helpers...what sort of activities you...er...

Get out!

As I was saying, we are in a serious position. On which front do we attack to the north, or...

No, that's not a bar, I don't think we'll find any beer in here!

Awfully sorry! We saw this big tent, and we thought it might be...

Get out, by Jupiter!!!

This battle must be a decisive victory over the supporters of Pompey, and...

Is Tragomix in there?

Who the devil are all these people?

1st Legion, 3rd Cohort, 2nd Maniple, 1st Century. AVE!
SO THERE YOU ARE! THINGS ARE GOING TO BE A BIT DIFFERENT HERE! THIS IS A MILITARY CAMP! THERE'S GOT TO BE DISCIPLINE HERE! THEY'VE GOT A GUARDROOM HERE! AND I KNOW SOMEONE WHO...

OFFICER IN COMMAND OF THE DETACHMENT OF THE 1ST LEGION, 3RD COHORT, 2ND MANiple, 1ST CENTUry? THAT'S RIGHT!

RIGHT! WE ARREST YOU IN THE NAME OF JULIUS CAESAR, WHO DOESN'T LIKE BEING INTERRUPTED WHEN HE'S TALKING! IT'S THE GUARDROOM FOR YOU!

WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR TRAGICOMIX ALL OVER THE PLACE, AND WE CAN'T FIND HIM ANYWHERE...

HE MUST BE SOMEWHERE IN AFRICA!

AUS ROOKIES! GONE FOR A BIT OF ACTIVE SERVICE! I COULD GIVE YOU A SPOT OF ADVICE IF THERE WAS SOME FREE DRINK GOING!

I'M AN OLD COY OUT HERE, I KNOW MY WAY AROUND! I KNOW EVERYBODY, I DO!

DO YOU KNOW A LEGIONARY CALLED TRAGICOMIX?

TRAGICOMIX... TRAGICOMIX WITH A T, AS IN TImBUS... DANABOS ET DONA FERENTES?

YOUNG FELLOW? GOOD LOOKING?

YES. THAT'S HIM!

WELL, NOT ALL THAT GOOD-LOOKING!

POOR CHAP! HE'D ONLY JUST GOT HERE WHEN HE WAS LOST IN A SKIRMISH WITH SOMEO'S MEN...
YOU MEAN TRANSKOVIX HAS BEEN...
WELL, MAYBE NOT. THEY DO SOMETIMES TAKE PRISONERS FOR QUESTIONING.

YOU MIGHT FIND OUT MORE WHEN H²SO₄ GETS BACK TONIGHT.

H²SO₄?

YES, HE'S OUR TOP ESP. HE'S GONE TO FIND OUT WHAT GORIO'S DOING. I'LL BRING HIM OVER WHEN HE COMES BACK. HE'S A FRIEND OF MINE.

FUNNY SORT OF NAME, H²SO₄.
THAT'S HIS CODE NAME. HIS REAL NAME IS VITRILIX... HOW ABOUT THAT DRINK, THEN?

GO ROUND TO OUR COOKS' TENT...
TELL HIM WE SENT YOU.

THANKS, PAUL! SEE YOU TONIGHT.

THAT NIGHT. OUTSIDE THE CAMP GATES...

GIVE THE PASSWORD.
DAMNUS EST INTRARE.
PASS FRIEND!

CAESAR'S EXPECTING YOU, H²SO₄.

SCIPIO IS MAKING PREPARATIONS TO ATTACK, O CAESAR. HE HAS A POWERFUL ARMY.

HMM... I OUGHT TO ATTACK FIRST, BUT I WONDER. I WONDER...

SOME ROOKIES WANT TO TALK TO YOU, H²SO₄. THE BOOZE THEY'VE GOT IN THEIR TENT? IT'S GREAT!

I'M WITH YOU, GARRULUS VULUS!
YES, I DID SEE SOME PRISONERS IN SCPIO'S CAMP... YES, TRAGICOMIX THE GAUL WAS THERE... THE GOOD-LOOKING ONE...

HUH!

WHERE IS SCPIO'S CAMP?

TO THE NORTH. YOU CAN'T MISS IT. ONCE THEY MASSACRE YOU, YOU'RE THERE.

HAVE SOME REFRESHMENTS. I THINK THERE'S SOME SEAFOOD SOUFFLÉ LEFT.

GREAT, I TOLD YOU... REALLY GREAT!

AS FOR US, WE'RE OFF TO RESCUE TRAGICOMIX!

WHAT, THE GOOD-LOOKING ONE?

OBELIX, THIS IS NO TIME TO BE JEALOUS! REMEMBER YOUR PROMISE TO PANACA!

OH, ALL RIGHT... HE MUST BE A BIT OF A NITWIT, THOUGH, IF HE GETS HIMSELF CAPTURED BY THE-ROMANS!

HE DIDN'T HAVE ANY MAGIC POTION!

SO WHAT...

HE'S STILL A GOOD-LOOKING WHAT?

AND NOW TO GET OUT OF THE CAMP!

I DIDN'T KNOW WE WERE ALLOWED OUT AT NIGHT!

HALT! I GIVE THE PASSWORD!

BUT THE PASSWORD'S FOR COMING IN. WE'RE GOING OUT!

ER... JUST A MINUTE. I'LL GO AND ASK THE CENTURION...

THAT'S RIGHT. WE'RE LAW-ABIDING ROMAN LEGIONARIES, WE ARE!

WE ROMANS ARE CRAZY!

CRACK!

NOW, LET'S NOT WASTE ANY MORE TIME!
I'd like to see that sentry's face when he sees what you did to his gate, Asterix!

Now then, where are these legionaries of yours who want to be off into the desert without an evening pass?

They... they've broken the gate down!

Sound the alarm! They must be Scipio's spies! I'll go and tell Caesar!

Soon afterwards...

These men must be captured before they can contact the enemy!

But our friends are already about to contact the enemy... to be precise, one of Scipio's patrols...

Two Romans!

So what if that doesn't mean a thing; were Romans do.

That's the trouble with these civil wars.

Not going to start crying in the wilderness, are you?

Hey! You two! Give the passwords!

Why, aren't you in the know?

I should think I am! Cogito ergo sum.

Right, Pass, friend!

Thanks, come along...

Hey! Wait a minute! This won't do!

Charge! Charge!

You look after the others, Celer!

Come on, then... Charge!

Paf!

And not far away, one of Caesar's patrols, sent to find our Gaulish friends...

Charge! Charge!

Hear that? Scipio's attacking!

Let's get back and tell Caesar! And fast!
CHARGE!
CHARGE!

OH, SIT DOWN, SIT DOWN! SOPH'S CAMP IS JUST OVER THERE, YOU'LL HAVE RAISED THE ALARM WITH ALL THAT ROW

NEVER MIND!
LET'S STRIKE STRATEGY!

MEANWHILE, IN CAESAR'S CAMP...

SOPH'S ATTACKING? HE'S FORCING MY HAND... PERHAPS IT'S ALL FOR THE REST I WELL ATTACK!

ALEA JACTA EST, AS I ALWAYS SAY

AND OUTSIDE SOPH'S CAMP...

GIVE THE PASSWORD!

OPEN UP!

DO YOU REMEMBER IT, OBELEI?
YOU KNOW WHAT I'M LIKE WITH FOREIGN LANGUAGES... ANYWAY, YOU'RE MUCH BETTER AT THINKING AND SUMMING THINGS UP

NEVER MIND!

OI!

IT'S FUN OPENING GATES THIS WAY, ISN'T IT?

YOU CAN'T COME IN!
LOOK HERE, YOU CAN'T COME IN!

OH, YES!
WE CAN!

STOP...
HANG ON!

I'VE GOT IT!
COGITO ERGO SUM...

TO ARMS!
WE'RE BEING ATTACKED!
SOUND THE ALARM!

YOU LIKE PLENTY OF ROMANS, OBELEI. YOU'VE GOT A PLAYFUL COMING!

WELL, YOU KNOW ROMANS ARE LIKE OYSTERS... YOU CAN HAVE TOO MUCH OF A GOOD THING
I DON'T WEIGH THAT MUCH!

STOP ARGUING, OBELIX, AND TRY TO FIND OUT WHERE THE PRISONERS ARE!

PAF! IT'S NO GOOD ASTERIX. THEY WON'T ANSWER BEFORE YOU HIT THEM AND THEY CAN'T ANSWER AFTERWARDS.

TO ARMS! THAT WAS ONLY THE ADVANCE PARTY! THE WHOLE ARMY IS ATTACKING US NOW!

WHO SAID FAT?!

NOW THE FAT'S REALLY IN THE FIRE...

O LORD, JULIUS CESAR'S ARMY IS ATTACKING US!

VERY WELL, WE'LL GO OUT TO MEET IT! DOWN WITH THE SUSPENSE! LET'S MAKE A SORTIE!

CHARGE! LET'S GET AT THEM!

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

WHAT ABOUT US, THEN? IF YOU DON'T MIND... I'VE SORT OF GOT TO MAKE A SORTIE...

ONE LAST WORD... WHERE ARE THE PRISONERS? IN THE ENCLOSURE OVER THERE... DO LET GO NOW, THEY'RE WAITING FOR ME.

IS TRAGONIX HERE? THAT'S ME.

WE'VE COME TO LOOK FOR YOU... PANACEA SENT US.

HOW WONDERFUL! THANK YOU, THANK YOU! DON'T MENTION IT!
WE HAVE ALREADY BEEN PRIVILEDGED TO SHOW YOU ROMAN LEGIONARIES ENGAGED IN MANOEUVRES. WE NOW HAVE THE ADDITIONAL PLEASURE OF PRESENTING ROMAN LEGIONARIES ENGAGED IN MANOEUVRES AGAINST ROMAN LEGIONARIES...

FORM A PHALANX! FORM A QUINCUNX! FORM A SQUARE! FORM A CIRCLE!

WAIT A MINUTE! DON'T KNOW YOU DO I?

HEY, ISN'T THIS CAESAR'S TORTOISE?

NO IT ISN'T!

YES IT IS!

HE WANTS TO KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON TELL HIM THEY'RE AS CONFUSED AS HE IS!

COME ON, MEN! FORWARD!

BUT WE'RE NOT YOUR MEN!

HEY! THOSE ARE MY MEN!

FINALLY SCIPIO, HEARTILY SICK OF THE WHOLE AFFAIR, SIGNALS THE RETREAT. JULIUS CAESAR HAS WON!

IT'S NOT FAIR! I'M OFF! SOUNDS THE RETREAT!

I ONLY TAKE ORDERS FROM CAESAR!

OH, SHUT UP! HE'S TALKING TO ME!
LET'S FETCH OUR THINGS FROM CAESAR'S CAMP AND GET BACK TO GALL!

HOW SIMPLE EVERYTHING SEEMS WITH YOU!

THAT'S BECAUSE WE USE OUR HEADS!

SOON AFTERWARDS...

HOW IS MY DARLING LITTLE PANACEA?

SHE'S ALL RIGHT.

LOOK! CAESAR'S ARMY IS COMING BACK!

WHAT DO WE DO?

WHAT DO WE DO...

WE CHARGE, BY TOUTATIS!

OBELIX!

SOMEONE WANTS YOU!

WELL, WHAT IS IT?

THERE'S NO POINT IN GETTING WORKED UP! HERE COMES JULIUS CAESAR!

I SEEM TO HAVE SEEN YOU SOMEWHERE BEFORE, GAULS. WHO ARE YOU?

OBELEX AND ASTERIX!

1ST LEGION, 3RD COHORT AND I CAN'T REMEMBER THE REST

WE SIGNED ON IN YOUR ARMY TO GET TRAGICOMIX BACK FOR PANACEA!
Oh, so it was you who started this battle when you left my camp?

Battle? What battle?

I know you are my enemies, Gallus, but today you have brought me victory. Caesar is not ungrateful! I will grant any favour you care to ask!

We'd like to go home, Julius.

 Granted!

I'm going to see Panacea again. I'm going to see Panacea again. I'm going to see Panacea again.

The time has come to say goodbye...

You have brought glory to the 1st Legion, 3rd Cohort, 2nd Maniple, 1st Century!

No hard feelings, Nefaralus Purpuris!

Well, never forget you, I say!

My Zeus!

These Egyptians are crazy!

He says all this camaraderie reminds him of when he was in the army!

Oh no! Not them!

Let go aft!

Soon afterwards...

Off we go! The galley Caesar has lent us is waiting!

I'm going to see Panacea again! I'm going to see Panacea again!

Mvaryshnyah!

I'm going to see Panacea again! I'm going to see Panacea again!

Let's go aft!

There she goes!

Oh no! Not them!

There she goes!
AND WHILE THE ROMAN GALLEY BARES OUR FRIENDS HOME TOWARDS THE PLEASANT SHORES OF GALL, THERE IS AN ENEMY SPANNING OUT TO SEA, WATCHING AND WAITING...

LUCKY THING WE MANAGED TO BUY THIS SHIP FROM THE PHOENIX WHO PICKED US UP OFF THE RAVE, BUT IT COST A LOT OF MONEY... WE MUST PAY THE INSTALMENTS OFF FAST...

SHIP FULL AHEAD, CAP'N!

SPLENDID! THIS WILL KEEP OUR HEADS ABOVE WATER!

FOLLOW ME, ME HEARTIES! HIP HIP...

HURRAY!

AT LAST, AFTER AN ALMOSTUNEVENTFUL VOYAGE, WE RETURN IN TRIUMPH TO THE GALLISH VILLAGE...

OH, THANK YOU. THANK YOU HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU?

IT WAS NOTHING, REALLY...

NOTHING? YOU MUST BE JOKEY! YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN THEM, PANACEA! THEY WERE GREA! FANTASTIC! OBELIX ATTACKED CAESAR'S ARMY ALL BY HIMSELF!

OH, WELL, IT WAS JUST A LITTLE ARMY YOU KNOW...
A TOWER OF STRENGTH
AN IRRESISTIBLE FORCE!

THANK YOU, OBEULX!

NOTHING CAN STOP HIM!
NOTHING CAN BOWL HIM OVER!
NOTHING...

BOOM!

WELL, WE MUST BE LEAVING...
AREN'T YOU STAYING FOR THE BANQUET?

NO, WE'RE OFF TO CONDATUM TO GET MARRIED.

GOODBYE, ASTERIX. AND THANK YOU!

AND NOW THAT OBEULX HAS REGAINED HIS
GOOD TEMPER, HIS APPETITE, HIS BELOVED BOARS
AND DOGMATIX, ALL OUR FRIENDS ARE REUNITED
AT A GREAT BANQUET... WELL,
NEARLY ALL...

THE END