Asterix in Spain
TODAY, MARCH 17TH, 45 BC
(LATER, OF COURSE, ST. PATRICK'S DAY).
ALL IS PEACEFUL IN THE LITTLE GAULISH VILLAGE WE KNOW SO WELL.
THIS TRANQUILLITY IS ABOUT TO BE DISTURBED, HOWEVER,
BY EVENTS FAR AWAY IN LOWER HISPANIA.

FRESH FISH—IT'S LUVERRY!

WHO'LL BUY MY FINE FISH?

A CHANGE FROM WHAT? I'VE ONLY EATEN TWO BOARS SO FAR TODAY!

ONE YEAR AFTER HIS VICTORY OVER THE SUPPORTERS OF POMPEY AT THAPSUS, CAESAR HAS JUST MOPPED UP THE SURVIVORS AT MUNDIAK, BRINGING THE WHOLE OF HISPANIA UNDER THE ROMAN YOKE.

LEGIONARIES, CAESAR IS PLEASED WITH YOU!

BEFORE GOING BACK TO ROME, WHERE A GREAT TRIUMPH WAITS HIM, JULIUS CAESAR INSPECTS HIS OLD GUARD, THE GLORIOUS XTH LEGION.

THIS CHARMING GESTURE ASTONISHES SOME BERIANS WHO HAPPEN TO BE WATCHING.

AND THE IBERIANS, BEING A PROUD AND NOBLE RACE, ARE ALWAYS READY TO ADMIRE BRAVE WARRIORS.

JAY, HOMBRE! WHY ARE THEY LENDING HIM THEIR EARS?

I THINK HE HAS THEIR EARS BECAUSE HE FOUGHT SO WELL.

IOLE!
Ave, Ave, my dear fellow! So it's Veni, Vidi, Vici once again, what, by Jupiter!

Not quite Vici. Yet, I'm afraid, not quite Vici...

There's a little village, not far from Munda, whose inhabitants are refusing to integrate with the Roman world. They still hold out...

I know, I know... they still hold out against the invaders. I've seen that somewhere before!

I shall look into the matter personally. I must have peace in the provinces. Take me to their leader!

Soon afterwards...

And yet the natives seemed quite indifferent to our squabbles. They were probably waiting to see who won so they'd know who to hold out against.

I Halt, Romans!
YOU SHALL NOT PASS!
AND HOW AM I TO ADDRESS MY YOUNG AND REDOUTABLE ENEMY?

I AM THE SON OF HUEVOS Y BACON, THE CHIEF OF THAT VILLAGE OVER THERE!

GET HIM!

Poc!

Ow!

Oooh!

Ouch!...
His sling! For heaven's sake, confiscate his sling!

Right! On we go!

Ouch!...
He pinched my ear!

You can see that child has noble blood in him!

We're coming to the village, O Caesar!

Ave!
Olé!

Caesar wishes to speak to the chief of this village!

I speak! Huevos y bacon is listening.
Well now, it appears that you want to hold out against us?

That’s right! As long as we are here you won’t have a moment’s peace!

Ouch!

You’ll do nothing of the sort. We’re holding your son as a hostage. As long as you and your people behave yourselves, nothing will happen to him. Otherwise...

If I had you here, Roman, I’d have you fired in olive oil!

Now, now! Keep your hair on...

Or you’ll soon be hairless. As long as you give us no trouble, your son will be quite safe.

Ay, what bad luck Chief!

Yes, hombre. My only consolation is that they’ll have their work cut out with that boy.

Later...

What shall we do with the hostage, O Caesar? It would be dangerous to keep him here.

Quite so. We must send him away from Hispania... there are a few garrisons in Gallia with very little to do. Delirium, for example.

You mean totorum, O Caesar.

That’s it. Have him sent there straight away, and see that he’s well looked after. If anything happens to him, those responsible will answer for it with their heads!
Dogmatix and I are off boar hunting! Are you coming, Asterix?

The Romans are keeping very quiet!

Oh well, they've been beaten up so many times they're fed up.

That's right. We've finished off our own lot... do you think we could write to Julius Caesar and ask him to send us some new ones?

Meanwhile, in another part of the forest...

Ao, no and for the third time no! You've ruined the whole journey! With your naans! You've bitten us, you've got us down, you've worn our nerves to shreds...

And now we're almost at Totorum. You want to stop and play?

No!

I don't forget, O Spurius Brontosaurus, if anything happens to me you'll answer for it with your head!

So?

So I'm going to hold my breath until something does happen to me.

Hey!

Stop! All right, we'll play it your way!

Phew! I breathe again!
RIGHT. WHAT’D YOU WANT TO PLAY?

WELL, YOU BE THE BADDIES WHO WANT TO CAPTURE ME AND I’LL BE THE GOODIE WHO IS TRYING TO ESCAPE.

WHY DO WE ALWAYS HAVE TO BE THE BADDIES?

YOU COUNT UP TO A HUNDRED BEFORE COMING AFTER ME, OTHERWISE IT DOESN’T COUNT!

I, II, III, IV...

THAT BOY’S A REAL HANDFUL! THANK GOODNESS THE LADS AT TOTORUM WILL SOON BE HAVING TO CHASE ROUND AFTER HIM.

REMEMBER THE TIME WE WANTED OYSTERS RIGHT UP IN THE MOUNTAINS?

AND THE TIME AT LUGIDUNUM, WHEN HE MADE US PLAY HORSES AND WE BUMPED INTO A PATROL?

RIGHT, OFF WE GO! WE MUSTN’T LOSE HIM!

I HAVEN’T COUNTED TO C YET. I’M ONLY UP TO LXVII!

GET A MOVE ON, IDIOT!

BUT HE SAID IT DON’T COUNT!

THIS IS NO WILD BOAR!

HARDLY EVEN A WILD PIGLET!
LET ME GO!
THERE ARE SOME BADIES AFTER ME!
BADIES?
DON'T YOU WORRY, WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THEM!

THERE HE IS!

GAULS!
ROMANS!
BRAND NEW ONES!

ER... KINDLY HAND OVER THAT CHILD
COME AND GET HIM!

CHAAAR...

BAAFF!
BOMM!
TCHAC!
CLANG!

MOLESTING A CHILD!
I'VE A GOOD MIND TO STRAIGHTEN THEM OUT SOME MORE!
WE'LL TAKE YOU TO OUR VILLAGE

WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

I HUEBOS Y BACON!
I COME FROM HISPANIA

ODOUCHE!

HE BIT ME!

I AM THE SON OF A CHIEF. PEOPLE OUGHT TO SHOW ME RESPECT, DADDY SAID SO

VERY WELL, SON OF A CHIEF, WE'LL TAKE YOU TO THE TOP MAN IN OUR VILLAGE!

GRONNNNN.... RESPECT! HUH!

SOON AFTERWARDS...

AND WHY WERE THE ROMANS AFTER YOU, MY LITTLE ONE?

WHAT A BIG NOSE YOU HAVE!

GRONPPPPP!

OBEJUX!

HUMPH! TAKE HIM AWAY! WE'LL GO ON WITH THIS CONVERSATION AFTER MY AFTERNOON NAP!

MEANWHILE, IN THE TENT OF CENTURION RALCS HALELLAIGORUS, OFFICER IN COMMAND OF THE FORTIFIED CAMP OF TOTGORUM...

HARD LUCK, BRONTOSaurus! WHEN CAESAR HEARS THAT THE GALLOIS HAVE LET HOLD OF YOUR HOSTAGE, YOU'LL BE FOR THE CIRCUS!

IS THAT SO? AND SUPPOSE I TELL CAESAR THAT YOU DIDN'T HELP ME TO RECAPTURE THE HOSTAGE, WE'D MAKE A FINE DOUBLE ACT IN THE CIRCUS THEN!

YOU'RE REVOLTING!

A GOOD THING TOO! IT'S MY ONLY CHANCE WITH THE LIONS!
LET ME DO THE TALKING... YOU DON'T KNOW THESE GALLS!

GAULS OR NOT, WE NEED THIS HOSTAGE!

STOP PUSHING AT THE BACK THERE!

NOT SO FAST UP AT THE FRONT!

NOW, BE CAREFUL! ONE WORD OUT OF PLACE, AND WE'LL BE FOR IT!

AVE! WE WOULD LIKE TO SPEAK TO YOUR CHEF KP. EVERYONE'S RESTING!

ACTUALLY WE'RE HAVING OUR AFTERNOON KP!

IT'S VERY IMPORTANT! I'LL GO AND SEE...

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

TERribly SORry TO DISTURB YOU, CHEf, BUT WE'D LIKE TO PICK UP A LITTLE BOY WHO...

NOTHING DONE! COME ON BOYS, LET'S GO BACK TO SLEEP WITHOUT WAKING THE OTHERS?

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

BY TOUTATIS!

BY BELENOS!

LEAVE THEM TO ME!

WHO'S HE ON ABOUT?

SPAT!

BRAAOM!

MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS!
THE BATTLE IS SHORT, OWING TO THE CLEVER MANOEUVRES CARRIED OUT BY THE LEGIONARIES, NOTABLY A SKILLFUL WITHDRAWL TOWARDS PREVIOUSLY PREPARED POSITIONS...

FOR A FEW OF THEM, HOWEVER, THERE WAS NOT ENOUGH TIME TO MANOEUVRE...

WHAT WAS THAT?

THAT WAS A WORD OUT OF PLACE!

MEANWHILE...

THE ROMANS REALLY WANT THIS CHILD!

I WISH I KNEW WHY!

YOU'D LIKE TO KNOW THE REASON WHY WE'RE FIGHTING TOO, WOULD YOU, CHIEF?

WELL, SONNY?

TELL US WHAT BROUGHT YOU FROM HISPANIA TO GAUL!

MY DADDY IS THE STRONGEST DADDY IN THE WORLD AND SILLY OLD JULIUS CAESAR IS FRIGHTENED OF MY DADDY AND SILLY OLD JULIUS CAESAR HAD ME Brought TO GAUL TO FRIGHTEN MY DADDY BUT THAT WON'T STOP MY DADDY BASHING SILLY OLD JULIUS CAESAR...

¡Ole!

A HOSTAGE! HE'S A HOSTAGE! WE MUST PROTECT HIM FROM THE ROMANS, HE MUST NOT LEAVE THE VILLAGE!

OBLIN! I'M HANDING THIS LITTLE TERROR OVER TO YOU, AND DON'T FORGET THAT AS YOUR GUEST, HE'S SACRED.

YOU MEAN HE'S A HOLY TERROR?

WHAT'S YOUR FIRST NAME, SON OR A CHIEF?

PERICLES, WE'VE GOT SOME GREEK ANCESTORS, AT HOME THEY CALL ME PEPE.
YOU DON'T OFTEN BUYING FISH!

WELL, I WANT SOME NOW, AND FAST!
MY BOAR'S GETTING OLD!

I'LL TAKE THIS ONE
THREE SESTERTIUS!

BUT I DON'T HAVE ANY MONEY!

THEN YOU DON'T HAVE ANY FISH EITHER!

UNHYGIENIX
FISHMONGER

UNHYGIENIX
FISHM

UNHYGIENIX
FISHM

UNHYGIENIX
FISHM

UNHYGIENIX
FISHM

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT!
YOU CAN PAY ME WITH A MENHIR. WE CAN ALWAYS DO WITH A MENHIR ABOUT THE PLACE

OH, YOU NEEDN'T BOTHER ABOUT THE FISH ANY MORE. OBELIX—PEPE Tplemented SOME BOAR. HE LIKED IT....

IN FACT, HE ATE YOURS TOO!

OOGG OOGGOOCH!

HE WAS GOING TO HIT ME WITH THAT FISH!

HE BIT ME!
AND DON'T FORGET THAT AS YOUR GUEST THIS CHILD IS SACRED, OBELEX, SO CALM DOWN!

I WANT TO PLAY! PLAY WITH DOGMA! I HAVE TO SEE A MAN ABOUT A FISH

SOON AFTERWARDS...
RETURNING YOUR FISH? YOU MUST BE MAD! I DON'T HIRE MY FISH OUT!

UNH FISHMONGER

YELPYELPYELPYELPYELP YANG AGAIN?

I'M GOING TO SMACK YOUR BOTTOM, BY TOTATIS!

I DON'T FORGET THAT AS YOUR GUEST I'M SACRED, SO CALM DOWN!

OBELEX! YOOHOO!

YOU FORGOT YOUR FISH!

THAT'S WHAT I THINK OF YOUR FISH!

SPLATCH!

YOU CAN THINK WHAT YOU LIKE, SEEING AS YOU BOUGHT IT
WHO'S THIS FISH THAT LANDED IN MY FACE?

IT'S HIS. HE HIRED IT OUT TO ME!

LOOK HERE...

PLAFF!

MISSED! YOU MISSED!

YOU MI...

THAT'LL TEACH YOU TO THROW FISH AT PEOPLE'S HEADS!

? BONK!

YOU KEEP OUT OF THIS!

HEY BOYS, A FIGHT!

COME ON! IT'LL BE A CHANGE TO FIGHT EACH OTHER!

¡OLÉ!

NOOF!
Chief Vitalstatistix, come quick! There's a fight in the village!

What?

Forward, boys! At the double!

Wait for me! How many times do I have to tell you to bend down when we go out of the house?

Stop it, by Belenos! You ought to be ashamed of yourselves, treating our young guest to this disgraceful exhibition!

Everyone go home! In a quiet and dignified manner!

Hey! You forgot your fish!

I'm sick of this fish!

Who did that?
NEXT DAY...
WHERE IS YOUR VILLAGE, PEPE?
I DON'T KNOW WHERE IT IS, BUT IT'S THE BEST VILLAGE IN THE WORLD AND MY HOUSE IS THE BEST HOUSE IN THE VILLAGE AND YOU STILL HAVE A BIG NOSE!

THOSE ARE NOT ADEQUATE DIRECTIONS...
IF HE'S TOO SMALL TO TELL US WHERE HE LIVES, IT'S GOING TO BE TRICKY TAKING HIM BACK HOME.

THE ROMANS KNOW WHERE HE LIVES. WE ONLY HAVE TO ASK THEM. GOOD IDEA! THEY'VE STATIONED LOOK-OUTS ALL ROUND OUR VILLAGE, SO WE WON'T HAVE FAR TO GO.

SOON AFTERWARDS...
WE MUST CHOOSE TREES WITH PLENTY OF EQUIPAGE AND A GOOD VIEW OF THE VILLAGE. THEY'LL PROVIDE THE BEST PICKINGS.

LET'S TRY THIS ONE!

AHA! THIS LOOKS LIKE THE PICK OF THE BUNCH!

WHERE EXACTLY DOES THE HOSTAGE COME FROM?

HIS VILLAGE IS A LITTLE WAY TO THE SOUTH OF HISPALLIS. CAN I GET BACK UP MY TREE NOW?

HEY! ASTERIX!

THEY'RE NOT SO BIG HERE, BUT THERE ARE MORE OF THEM SHALL WE TRY ANOTHER TREE?

NO, OBELIX. I'VE GOT ALL I NEED TO KNOW. COME ON!
BACK AT ROME, CAESAR’S TRIUMPH IS A HUGE SUCCESS, AND EVEN HIS CAPTIVE AUDIENCE CAN SCARCE PRESS TO CHEER......

CAPITOL! CAPITOL!

...AND CAESAR, DELIGHTED BY THE APPLAUSE OF THE CROWD, MAGNANIMOUSLY SETS THE BARBARIAN CHIEFTAIN FREE.

I SUPPOSE IT’S BECAUSE HE’S CLAPPED IN CHAINS.

YES, IT WAS A CHAIN REACTION.

...SO WE’D BETTER NOT MENTION IT TO OUR COMMANDING OFFICER......

THAT’S RIGHT! LET’S GET BACK UP OUR TREES!

WE’RE NOT ILIITS!

AND WHILE EVERYONE AT TOTORUM SEEMS HAPPY......

I SHALL SOON BE REJOINING MY GARRISON IN HISPANIA. I’M NOT NEEDED HERE ANY LONGER. THE GAULS KNOW THEY’RE BEING WATCHED. THEY WON’T MAKE ANY MOVE.

YOU CAN TRUST MY MEN! THEY DON’T GO BARKING UP THE WRONG TREE!

IT DOESN’T TAKE MUCH TO GET YOU DOWN.... I FEEL READY TO DROP......

OBVIOUSLY THE GAULS HAVE DECIDED TO TAKE THE HOSTAGE BACK HOME...... AND SOMETHING WE SAID MUST HAVE TOLD THEM WHERE HE LIVES......
OF COURSE, YOU TWO WILL BE TAKING PEPE HOME. YOU MUST BE CAREFUL NOT TO LET HIM RUN ANY RISKS!

THE BEST WAY TO GET TO THE HISPANIAC FRONTIER WOULD BE BY BOAT. IF WE WENT BY ROAD THE ROMANS COULD GIVE US A BIT OF BOther.

BUT WHERE CAN WE GET A BOAT?

UNHYGIENIX HAS A FISHING-BOAT. HE CAN TAKE US

HM... IT'S JUST THAT HE'S BEEN IN A REALLY BAD MOOD LATELY...

Huh! Let's go and see him. A fishing-boat is just what we want. Nobody takes any notice of it.

NO, NO! WE HAVEN'T COME TO HIRE ANY FISH THIS TIME.

WE'VE COME TO HIRE YOUR BOAT.

I-DON'T HIRE-OUT-FISH!!!

You're quite right! There's more future in hiring out boats.

He's right, you know. People are so careless! The state they return their fish in...

Let me explain what we want.

Later...

Very well, but I'd like to be paid in menhirs. It so happens I've just inherited some property in Britain, and I want to develop it.

* The fact that Unhygienix's property was located on Salisbury Plain suggests a solution to the archeological problems that have mystified so many scholars.
GET READY, PEPE. WE'RE TAKING YOU HOME.

NO! HE'S TOO LITTLE FOR THIS VOYAGE.

SO YOU'RE BEING SENSIBLE AT LAST, OBELIX!

ANYWAY, THEY LOOK AT ME TOGETHER AND THEY GIGGLE!

SPOON AFTERWARDS...
HERE'S YOUR GOULD OF MAGIC POTION, ASTERIX.
THANKS, O DRUID GETAFIX!

BUT OF COURSE I DON'T GET IT FREE REGULARLY, CAESAR!

PEPE, GIVE YOUR FATHER MY REGARDS, AND TELL HIM I HOPE HE SUCCEEDED IN HIS STRUGGLE AGAINST THE ROMANS.

¡HOMBRE! YOU REALLY DON'T HAVE A BIG NOSE!

I THINK THE TIME HAS NOW COME FOR ME TO GIVE YOU A...

SMACK! I HAVE NO REGRETS ABOUT HIRING THIS ONE!

GOODBYE AND GOOD LUCK, BOYS!

ISS, HOMBRE!

WOOF!
Look, Asterix! He's brought Obelix! We must turn back!

We can't do that, Asterix. We have a following wind; we must make the most of it.

A few minutes later...

What do we eat on this voyage, Unhygienix?

Fish, Obelix. We'll catch it as we need it.

We always seem to be on about fish these days.

I want boar!

You'll eat what's put in front of you!

Hey! A sail!

We could ask them for provisions...

Obelix, don't be so pig-headed!

If we don't, I'm going to hold my breath, hombra!

All right, all right! After all, we really should have brought something to eat... come on, Unhygienix, let's go!

Only a fishing boat... just small fry, but there may be a catch in it.

Huh! It's not worth bothering with. We've just taken on stores and we're full of salt wild boar!

That fishing-boat's altered course! She's bearing down on us!!!
WHAT'S THAT? BEARING DOWN ON US?

LOOK! IT'S THE PIRATES!

WE WONDERED IF BY ANY CHANCE YOU COULD...

NOW THEN, OBELIX, WE'RE HERE TO GET SOME STORES. WE MUSTN'T BREAK ANYTHING.

I KNOW HOW TO BEHAVE!

THIS IS A BIT LIKE GOING SHOPPING.

THAT'S HOW IT'LL BE SOME DAY... SHOPS WHERE YOU SERVE YOURSELF. YOU WON'T HAVE TO KEEP BEATING THE SHOPKEEPERS DOWN...

SOON AFTERWARDS...

AND THE FIRST ONE TO MAKE ANY FUNNY REMARKS WILL BE BAIT!!!

I KNEW THERE'D BE A CATCH IN IT SOMEWHERE! THIS IS NOT QUITE MY LINE!
After a pleasant voyage... At last...
The path must be over there, behind those dunes. You can easily get into Hispania that way.

Thanks! Have a nice journey home, Unhygienix!

Good luck!

Look at that, Obelix!

Hey, you! This is a queue, you know! You chaps in sports carts think you own the road!

What are you doing here?

You're a bit wet behind the ears, aren't you, by Toulitats! We're on our way to Hispania!

What for?

For our holiday, of course! The exchange rate is very favourable for sesterces, and you're sure to find the sun... I must say prices have risen since last year. The natives are watching on...

It's painful!

Toh! Toh!
BASQUE INN
HOT AND COLD
IN ALL ROOMS

WE MIGHT GET SOME INFORMATION THERE...

AND WE'RE SURE TO GET SOME FOOD!

GOOD MORNING... IS THERE ANY WAY WE CAN GET INTO HISPANIA WITHOUT GOING BY ROAD?

AND WITHOUT VISITING ANY LEGIONARIES, EH?

I'LL FIND YOU SOMEONE... MEANWHILE, WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO EAT? GOAT? HAM? BEAR? CHICKEN IN THE BASQUET?

FISH!

SOON AFTERWARDS

I'VE GOT JUST THE MAN FOR YOU! HE BELONGS TO THE TRIBE OF THE VACCHEIANI. HE KNOWS HIS WAY AROUND THE MOUNTAINS. HE CAN GUIDE YOU

I NEVER KNEW YOU NEEDED TO BE VACCHEIANATED TO GET INTO HISPANIA!!
HERE'S YOUR MAN!
FIVE SESTERTII PER PERSON PER TRIP
RIGHT! LET'S START AT ONCE

WELL THEN, THAT'LL BE TEN SESTERTII EACH. DOUBLE FARE IN DAYTIME, IT'S MORE DANGEROUS BY DAY; THERE ARE PATROLS OUT IN THE MOUNTAINS

SOON AFTERWARDS.....

NOT A SOUND!

A PATROL!
FIVE MEN!

HIDE! KEEP QUIET!

DON'T YOU DARE TOUCH HIM!

LET GO OF HIM!

GRRRRR! DOGMA!

LOOK, A LITTLE DOG!

EXCUSE ME!
I'LL BE BACK IN A MINUTE.
EEK! OUCH! HELP!

WAAH!

BONG!

COMING!

YOU'VE GOT NO MANNERS AT ALL!

IT'S NOT BAD MANNERS TO BITE ROMANS!

THERE! SEE WHAT A BAD INFLUENCE HE IS?

WHEN YOU'VE QUITE FINISHED ARGUING, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

LET'S GET GOING.
O VACCABAN! WE DON'T WANT TO RUN INTO ANY MORE ROMANS!

WAIT FOR ME! HEY, WAIT FOR ME!

LATER, ON TOP OF THE MOUNTAIN...

COME ON, THEN!
WE'RE WAITING!

IT'S JUST THAT...
PUFF! PUFF!
YOU DIDN'T GO THE USUAL WAY.
I'M LOST

ANYWAY, YOU'RE IN HISPANIA! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS GO STRAIGHT ON DOWN, AND YOU'LL BE IN POMPONELA.

HERE'S YOUR MONEY.

NO, YOU DON'T OWE ME ANYTHING! I'VE JUST DECIDED TO RETIRE! AFTER TODAY, I'LL HAVE PLENTY OF STORIES TO TELL MY GRANDCHILDREN IN THE LONG WINTER EVENINGS!

WELL, HERE WE ARE IN YOUR NATIVE LAND, PEPE! ARE YOU HAPPY?

AY, ASTERIX! EVEN THE ROMANS TASTE BETTER HERE! JOLÉ!

*PAMPLONA
NIGHT'S FALLING. WE SHAN'T REACH POMPAELIO BEFORE TOMORROW.... LET'S CAMP BY THIS RIVER.

GOOD NIGHT
GOOD ZZZZ...

NEXT MORNING...
IF YOU DON'T GO AND FETCH SOME WATER I'LL GIVE YOU A CLIP OVER THE EARHOLE, BY TOUTATIS!

WAKE UP, EVERYONE!

I DON'T KNOW HOW IT HAPPENED, BUT THE TOWN HAS COME TO US!

WHY, IT'S MY HITCH-HIKING FRIENDS! IT'S NICE TO MEET OTHER GAULS WHEN YOU'RE ABROAD!

WHY HAVE YOU COME TO HISPANIA IN YOUR MOVING HOUSES?
TO GET OUT OF THE SAME OLD RUT...

YOU MUST HAVE DINNER WITH US. WE'VE BROUGHT OUR OWN BOAR. YOU WANT TO BE CAREFUL? THEY DON'T KNOW HOW TO COOK BOAR IN THESE PARTS!
WE MUST BE GETTING ON! GOODBYE, AND THANKS!

LATER...

IT'S HOT!

I'M TIRED, ASTERIX!

I'LL ASK THESE TWO LOCALES IF IT'S MUCH FURTHER TO THE TOWN

NO, IT'S NOT VERY FAR. KEEP RIGHT ON, BEAR LEFT AT THE WINDMILLS....

¿WINDMILLS? ¡CHARGE!

¡HEY! HOMERS! HE'S AT IT AGAIN! WAIT FOR ME!

THAT'S PONPASIO OVER THERE... WHAT A LOT OF PEOPLE!

THE TOWN MUST BE ON HOLIDAY

SURE ENOUGH, THE TOWN IS ON HOLIDAY, AND THE PEOPLE HAVE GATHERED, IN FESTIVE MOOD, TO WATCH THE DRUIDICAL PROCESSION
WE'LL HAVE SOME DINNER AND THEN GO ON. AND NO ONE IS TO BITE ANY ROMANS WITHOUT MY PERMISSION!

THIS WILL DO NICE LY.

SO HERE YOU ARE BACK AGAIN, SPURLUS BRONTOSAURUS!

DID YOU HAVE A NICE TIME IN GAUL?

SPLENDID! THE HOSTAGE IS SAFE AT TOTORUM. WHEN MISSIONS ARE ENTROUTED TO ME I ALWAYS....

? VERY WELL THEN, I'M GOING TO HOLD MY BREATH!

OH, ALL RIGHT. ALL RIGHT! YOU CAN HAVE A LITTLE HERB WINE, BUT DON'T BLAME US IF YOU'RE SICK!

TRAVELLING WITH CHILDREN REALLY IS THE END!

THE HOSTAGE! THE HOSTAGE IS HERE!

WHAT'S BITTEN YOU? YOU LOOK A BIT OFF COLOUR

I'M ALL RIGHT... IT'S ALL THIS OLY FOOD. I'VE GONE OFF IT.

WHERE CAN WE HIRE A CART, LANDLORD?

TRY NODEPOSITION EL SODASIPHON. THIRD TURNING ON THE RIGHT.
You off already?

Er... yes... it's some way to my garrison at Hippalics & Ave!

If Caesar finds out that I'm hostage is back in Spain, I'm for the high jump! Somehow I'll have to get him back to Gaul without being seen.

I'd recommend this cart, nice little mock... there's plenty of fodder... you won't find many filling stations on the way.

Hic!

Nodepositon
El Sodaiphon

Hic!

It's that wine giving you hiccup... try holding your breath!

Hic!... I don't want to hol... hic!... hold my breath!

A cart! Quick, a cart!

Soon afterwards...

Crack!

I'ay! All these tourists! Business is good this year!

This track's in a terrible state!

Yes, Honors... but it's being made up! It will soon be very good.

Cart Track Works.
AFTER SEVERAL HOURS' DRIVING...

THERE ARE SOME NOMADS! I LIKE NOMADS, THEY'RE FUNNY, THEY'RE ALWAYS SINGING AND DANCING.

WELL THEN, LET'S STOP AND ASK THEM TO PUT US UP FOR THE NIGHT.

HEY THERE, FRIENDS! COME AND SIT BY THE FIRE AND WELL ALL LAUGH AND BE MERRY!

AYAYAYAYYYYY WOODIE IS MEEEEE! AYAYAYAYYYYY WHY DID SHEEEEEEEE LEEEEEAVE MEEEEEEEEE? AYAYAYAYAVVYYYYYYYYYY!

IOLÉ! IOLÉ! IOLÉ! IOLÉ!

LET THE NERFLY MAKING CONTINUE! NOW FOR SOME DANCING!

IOLÉ! IOLÉ!

IOLÉ, GORGEOUS! COME ON, STICK YOUR CHEST OUT!

IOLÉ!

IOLÉ!

I AM! IT'S JUST SLIPPED A BIT!

CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP!
WE'RE GOING TO BED NOW. WE'RE TIRED, AND WE STILL HAVE A LONG WAY TO GO.

WE USUALLY GO ON DANGERING AND SINGING ALL NIGHT, BUT WE'LL LET YOU GET SOME REST.

GOOD NIGHT, GORGEOUS! ¡OLEEEEEE!

SOON AFTERWARDS...

THIS IS MY CHANCE! I'LL GRAB THE HOSTAGE AND MAKE OFF!

¡OLE!

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¡OLE!
NEXT MORNING, OUR FRIENDS CONTINUE THEIR JOURNEY.

IT'S A GOOD THING WE'VE GOT MORE SENSE THAN THOSE TWO SPECIMENS, DOGMATIX!

WOOF!

EEEEEK!

IOLE!

AY, AY, AY! AND NO SPARE WHEEL EITHER!

THERE'S A CART COMING

WE NEED HELP. COULD YOU DRIVE US TO THE NEAREST BREAKDOWN WRIGHT?

CRASH!

THE GAULS!

DOGMATIX! AREN'T YOU SATISFIED WITH ROMANS THESE DAYS? YOU MUSTN'T GO BITING PEOPLE TOO!

HE MAY BE A ROMAN! I'VE SEEN THAT FACE SOMEWHERE BEFORE

I THINK I HAVE TOO

WHERE DO YOU COME FROM, FRIEND?

...ER... BY JUPITER... OH, NOWHERE! I'M A NOMAD! A HAPPY NOMAD, HOMBRE!

¡OLE! ¡OLE! ¡WOODEE IS MEEEE!

ANY GOOD?

¡NOT VERY, BUT HIS KNEES MAKE A NICE ACCOMPANIMENT!

CLACACACAC
We're going to have trouble finding wheels to repair your cart... I'm going to Hispalus. I'll give you a lift if you're going that way.

Yes, we are and we'll be happy to accept.

It'll be a poor do if I can't manage to distract their attention and get hold of the little hostage!

And in the course of a long and interesting journey, our little company passed through the city of Culca* where the people are on holiday...

*COCA

... and the cities of Segovia*...

*SEGOVIA

... and Corduba*... But Spurios Brontosaurus is out of luck, for Asterix, Obelix and Dogmatix never relax their vigilance for a moment.

*HELMANTICA*

*GALIANCIA

*CORDOBA
WE'LL BE IN HELL TOMORROW. IT'S MY LAST CHANCE. AFTER THAT, PEPE WILL BE BACK WITH HIS FATHER, AND MY MILITARY CAREER WILL BE ENDING UP ON THE SAND OF THE ARENA!

STAND AND DELIVER!

JUST A MOMENT, NOBLE FOREIGNERS. YOU ARE GOING TO HAND OVER ALL YOUR PROPERTY! WE ARE BANDITS, AND I'M SURE YOU WILL UNDERSTAND THAT WE TOO HAVE TO MAKE A PROFIT FROM THE TOURIST SEASON!

SHALL WE GET THEM?
I WANT TO GET THEM TOO!
I'M THE ONE WHO'S GETTING THEM!
WHY DON'T YOU BOTH GET THEM AND I'LL LOOK AFTER PEPE!

COME ON, HOMBRES! WE'RE NOT ON HOLIDAY, EVEN IF YOU ARE, WE CAN'T WAIT HERE ALL DAY!

OBELIX, YOU STAY WITH PEPE. PEPE, BREATHE! JUST A DROP OF MAGIC POTION, AND I'LL GET THEM!

COME ON, MEN!

WHAM!

¡OLÉ!

¡OLÉ!

AFTER A SHORT AND UNEQUAL BATTLE...

¡THE TOURISTS ARE FULL OF BEANS THIS YEAR!

YES, OUR COOKING MUST HAVE IMPROVED NO END

THE MAGIC POTION THAT GIVES SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH! THE FAMOUS MAGIC POTION! IT'S MY LAST CHANCE!
Night has already fallen. When our friends arrive in Higauls, the capital of Vandalusia, the magnificent city is full of gaiety. It is a holiday!

You're in luck; I've got two rooms left, next door to each other.

I'm going to sleep in Dogmatix's room.

Me too!

All right, then, we'll share the other one.

Splendid! Splendid by Jupiter... by olé!

Dinner in this typical Vandalusian inn is a cheerful occasion.

Attractive prices, but they're rising.

They've cottoned on!

The roads are improving. They're working on them!

A proud and haughty race!

Thin-skinned!

Thin-skinned!

Today's menu is sausage, sauerkraut, and beer.

Let's go to bed... we say goodbye tomorrow, my dear Amontillado El Amoroso!

Glorioso el Fiasco

Now for the magic potion! Then I'll be the strongest, and I can get hold of Pepe and take him back to Gaul.

Good night.

Good night.
Fish? You must be off your rocker! Where do you think I'm going to get fish at this time of night?

What are you doing with the magic potion?

Dogmatix! Breathe! Keep your nose out of this!

Stop thief!

Brontosaurus! What are you doing here in Gwyres?

The dope! The dope!

Insulting me are you? Me, your old comrade in arms?

That Gaul! Don't let him get the dope!

Hmm... This is as clear as mud. Let's go and see the commander-in-chief.
SOON AFTERWARDS,
IN THE C-IN-C’S
OFFICE...

WELL, BRONTOSAURUS?
YOU WERE IN CHARGE
OF A HOSTAGE, AND
NOW I FIND
YOU BACK HERE,
IN CIVVIES,
KICKING UP A RON!... I
SUPPOSE
THE HOSTAGE IS
SAFE IN GALL, EH?

HE STOLE THE
HOSTAGE, HE
DID, ALONG WITH
HIS ACCOMPlices IF
YOU HURRY
YOU’LL FIND HIM
ASLEEP IN THE
‘TYPICAL VANDALISH
INN WITH A BIG FAT
GALL!

I HOPE YOU’RE RIGHT...
SO AND FIND THE
HOSTAGE, AND HAVE
THOSE TWO THROWN
INTO PRISON!

WHAT IS
THIS DOPe?

O GENERAL, I RATHER THINK IT’S SOMETHING
TO DO WITH THAT MAGIC POTION—THE ONE
KNOWN ONLY TO A LITTLE TRIBE OF GAULISH BARBARIANS...

IT IS SAID TO GIVE GREAT
STRENGTH!

YOU DON’T SAY!

GLUG! GLUG!
GLUG!
GLUG!

COME HERE,
OBSEQUIUS, MY
DEAR FELLOW

THIS IS A
REAL HIT
FOR
OBSEQUIUS!

PAF!

EXCELLENT,
OBSEQUIUS!
YOU’VE
DONE VERY
WELL!

SHANKSH,
O SHENERAL!
I never trusted you from the start. That's why we were always on our guard!

Huh! Obelix and Pepe will be captured, you'll be thrown to the lions, and I'll be pardoned.

Clang! Clonk!

Good for Obelix!

All we can do now is Beside the hostage's father's village, the Pax Romana in hispafia will be broken, all because of your stupidity!

But it's an ill wind... I was looking for a good turn for the games in hispalius. Something spectacular to end the season... we have to have panem et circenses to keep the people happy...

As for the panem, they're improving no end, and as for the circenses you'll be a first-class turn ave!

Cheer up, Roman! We haven't been eaten yet!

But it's nearly feeding time, and you haven't even got your magic potion!

It's a nasty, cowardly exhibition!

The local inhabitants and the tourists are thrilled by the announcement that a traitor and an outlaw are to be thrown to the wild beasts and soon seats in the arena can only be obtained at the inns, at an extortionate price...

Not at all! The man has a sporting chance. After all, it's a good way for a fighting man to die. It's just sentimental to feel sorry for him, and then there's music, atmosphere and colour...

Sure enough, at five o'clock in the afternoon the circus of hispalius is full of music, atmosphere and colour.

TARATARIII!

TARAAA
I think you'll enjoy this, my dear Begonia. I hope so, General. It's so hot in these provincial towns... I shouldn't have put this cloak on.

Here come the victims!

Look dignified, Brontosaurus! Show them what they're worth!

As far as I'm concerned, they've been robbed!

Let your lions loose, Roman!

This is what we have!

An aurochs! A wild aurochs!

We don't have lions here, Gaul...

Gaul! Do something, by Jupiter!!!

Aurochs! Here, aurochs, by toutatis!

¡Ole! ¡Ole! ¡Ole! ¡Ole!
THE AUROCHS! WATCH OUT! THE AUROCHS!

MY CLOAK! MY LOVELY BRAND-NEW CLOAK!

I'LL SAVE IT FOR YOU, MA'AM!

KEEP OFF YOU NASTY CREATURE! YOU'LL GET IT ALL DIRTY!

¡OLÉEEEEE!

THIS IS GETTING TO BE A HABIT BY BELENOS!

¡OLÉEEE!

THAT'S ENOUGH, NOW! SIT!

¡OLÉEEE!

HERE'S YOUR CLOAK, MA'AM. I'LL THROW IT UP!

HOW CHIVALROUS HE IS... JUST WAIT TILL I TELL MY FRIENDS IN ROME ABOUT THIS...

WATCH OUT!

PAF!

BRRRRRRRRRRoom!
Send in another Auroch, Roman. This one's finished.

NO! I ASK PARDON FOR THIS BRAVE AND CHIVALROUS MAN!

PARDON THIS MAN, TOO!

Very well, but he's dismissed from the army.

I'm going to make my career in the arena! Spurio Bruinosaurus is no more! This is El Hispanies, the Aurochador!

¡OLÉÉÉÉ!

Thanks to the directions given by the grateful Brontosaurus, Asterix arrives at Pêpe's village, which is being besieged by the Romans.

ASTERIX! HERE I COME!

OBELIX!

Wash out! It looksh ash if they're going to break out!

ASTERIX! I've been so worried!

Come on! Let's get back to the village! They're all waiting for you!

Wash out! It looksh ash if they're going to break in again!

Sure enough.

Right, Leshonarish! We'll have a chance of shtrateshy! We'll build fortified camps all round the village, and keep wash, and not sh tart any fights, by Scuipiter!
I SAW YOU LEAVE THE INN YESTERDAY; I WAS JUST GOING OUT TO FIND SOME FISH FOR PEPE, BUT I LOST SIGHT OF YOU. SO I THOUGHT THE FIRST THING TO DO WAS GET PEPE TO SAFETY. LUCKILY HE KNEW THE WAY TO HIS VILLAGE!

SAY! HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU, FRIENDS? IT WAS NOTHING, CHIEF HUEVOS Y BACON... WE'LL BE OFF HOME NOW.

GOODBYE, PEPE! WE'LL BE BACK! THAT'S A PROMISE!

YOU'LL HAVE PLENTY OF ROMANS TO PLAY WITH NOW. THAT'S A PROMISE, HOMERE!

YOU'VE LOOKED AFTER HIM SO WELL... HIS CHEERS ARE AS ROSY AS EVER!

AND AFTER A LONG AND PEACEFUL JOURNEY, OUR FRIENDS RETURN TO THE LITTLE GAULISH VILLAGE, WHERE THEY RECEIVE THEIR USUAL, ENTHUSIASTIC WELCOME... AND CACAFONIX THE BARD, FOR ONCE, IS HAPPY!

AAAAAYY Y WOOOE IS MEEE! AAAAAAYY, !!!!!! SHALL DIIE!

A FISH, A FISH, MY KINGDOM FOR A FISH!

GRMPH FFHEEEEHEEE!