Asterix and The Actress

Written and illustrated by Albert UDERZO
WE HAD GOOD HUNTING OBELIX!

GOOD FUN WITH THAT ROMAN PATROL TOO, DOGMATIX?

THE...THE VILLAGE IS DESERTED!

CAN THEY HAVE GONE OFF FIGHTING ROMANS WITHOUT US?!

BUT THE ROMANS HAVE CLAMMED UP RECENTLY. THEY SEEM TO KNOW THEIR PLACE! THIS IS FISHY!

YOO HOO! ANYONE AT HOME?

WOOF! WOOF! WOOF!

!!!
HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU.
HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU...

I FORGOT IT WAS OUR BIRTHDAY TODAY.
THAT'S RIGHT... THE TWO OF YOU WERE BORN ON THE SAME DAY!

YES BUT I GOT IN FIRST BY A FEW MINUTES! I CARRIED MORE WEIGHT!

HA! HA! HA! HA!

AND TO CELEBRATE THE OCCASION WE HAVE A LITTLE SURPRISE FOR YOU!

OOH, I CAN GUESS WHAT IT IS... HEE! HEE! HEE!
OH YES? SO WHAT DO YOU THINK IT IS?

A WHOLE ROMAN LEGION JUST FOR THE TWO OF US!

NO, NO, OBELIX! EVEN BETTER THAN THAT!

MUMMY!

WAH!
YOU CAME FROM CONDATUM? SPECIALLY FOR MY BIRTHDAY?

YES, YOU LITTLE RASCAL... SINCE YOU DON'T VISIT YOUR MUM, YOUR MUM HAS TO VISIT YOU!

MY LITTLE MUMM! STILL AS LIGHT AS A FEATHER!

AND YOU'RE AS STRONG AS EVER,ickle Obelixikins!

A GREAT BIRTHDAY BANQUET IS HELD IN THE GAULISH VILLAGE.

HOW DID YOU GET HERE? IT MUST HAVE BEEN A TIRING JOURNEY.

NOT SO MUCH TIRING AS INCONVENIENT!

SCRUNCH! SCRUNCH! SCRUNCH!

YES, WE WERE OFFERED OUTRIDGEFUL TICKETS ON A LUTETIAN DELIVERY CART CARRYING FISH FOR UNHEALTHY! THEY WERE GOING FOR A SONG!

SO LUCKILY WE SOON HITCHED A LIFT ON AN HVQ!

WHAT'S AN HVQ?

A HEAVY GAULISH VEHICLE. ickle Obelixikins!

AND JUST HOW HEAVY DO YOU THINK THIS GAULISH FIST IS?

WHY DIDN'T OUR DADS COME WITH YOU?

THEY'LL BE JOINING US LATER. THEIR ARMORICAN SOUVENIR BUSINESS IS IN FULL SWING JUST NOW.

YES, THIS IS THE MIDDLE OF THE CONDATUM TOURIST SEASON.
A bright idea, setting up business in Condamine. Don't you think, Obelix? Oboliscoidik?

Mind you, sometimes miss the village of our childhood... hic!

That's right... hic... the village of our youth...

It's where our lads live too... hic!

Oh, don't cry! Just thinking or it makes me all weepy... hic!

??!

By Toutatis!!! We've been burgled!

They've turned the place over, but I don't see anything missing.

That's odd, maybe they were after something special.

Dead right! And we didn't find it.

You're coming with us to pay a call on prefect Bogus Genius.

It's lucky for you were a couple of old wrecks nowadays, little titch!

But just you wait till our sons hear about this!

Ever been hit on the head with a menhir before?
I've invited some of the neighbouring young ladies and their daughters to take a cup of goat's milk, so do try to be polite to them, Rikkins!

How are you? You know my son already, of course! I'd like to come in, everyone!

Oh! What a graceful girl your daughter is!

Well well... here's someone who must set plenty of hearts beating!

I don't say so because she's my daughter but... as far as my little girl you wouldn't believe how talented she is!

By the way, how old is your son?

I have to confess that qualities such as my child's are rare...

And so on and so forth...

And so on and so forth...

Enough!!!

No!! I'm not ready for the responsibility of marriage yet!!!
HA! HA! HA! HEE! HEE! HO! HO! HO! HO!

WELL, A BIT OF A LAUGH DOES YOU GOOD!

YOU'RE RIGHT, BUT I CAN'T DENY I'D BE GLAD TO SEE OUR FATHERS TURN UP SOON.

BUT IN THE PRISON OF THE PREFECTURE IN CONDATUM...

TREMENDOUSLYRUS, WHO DID THAT SWORD AND HELMET BELONG TO?

POMPEY THE CONSUL EXPELLED FROM THE ROMAN SENATE BY JULIUS CAESAR... OH, I'VE GOT A TERRIBLE THIRST!

SO WHAT'S HE DOING IN GAUL?

I HEARD HE'S TRYING TO RAISE AN ARMY AGAINST HIS GREAT ENEMY CAESAR... I'M JUST DYING FOR A DRINK!

WELL? SO WHAT KEEPS YOU FROM RECOVERING THAT SO-AND-SO HELMET AND THAT SO-AND-SO SWORD BOSUS GENIUS?

O GREAT POMPEY, NO ONE CAN APPROACH THE VILLAGE OF THOSE INVINCIBLE GAULS, IT'S SURROUNDED BY CAESAR'S GARRISONS!

YOU'VE GOT A POINT! IF CAESAR HAD EVIDENCE OF MY PRESENCE IN GAUL, OUR PLANS WOULD BE SCUPPERED!

WE MUST ACT WITH CUNNING AND THE UTMOST DISCRETION! I THINK I HAVE THE ANSWER, O NOBLE POMPEY!
Right! Vanilla and I have decided
to have a real birthday
party for you two.

But...

But we've already
had a birthday
banquet for the
whole village!

If you
ask me, that
was just an
excuse for
the usual
binge!

I like a
binge even
when it isn't
my birthday!

Well this time we're
going to invite all the
bards from the
surrounding
villages to play music so
that the young people of
our own village can
dance!

Including you two,
of course!

Meanwhile, you can make
yourself useful...

...by picking
some pretty flowers
to decorate the
village!

I still say there's nothing I
like better than a banquet
on my birthday!

Yes, and I bet
I know two
people enjoying
plenty of
banquets!!!

By Belenos! What are our
boys waiting for? Why don't
they come to the rescue?

They'd have to
know where we
are first!

Well, bogus genius,
so what's this
solution of yours?

Here it is!!
AND JUST HOW DOES THIS GAULISH WOMAN THINK SHE CAN RECOVER MY WEAPONS?

ONE OF THE GAULS IN THE VILLAGE HOLDING YOUR PROPERTY IS VERY SUSCEPTIBLE TO THE CHARMS OF A GAULISH GIRL CALLED PANACEA!

AND NOW STRAIGHT FROM THE ROMAN THEATRE, LET ME PRESENT THE GREAT TRAGIC ACTRESS LATRIVATA! A LITTLE CLEVER MAKE-UP HAS TURNED HER INTO A PERFECT REPLICA OF HIS PANACEA! HER CHARM AND ACTING ABILITY WILL DO THE REST!

BUT SUPPOSE THE REAL PANACEA TURNS UP IN THE VILLAGE?

NEVER FEAR! THE REAL PANACEA LIVES HERE IN CONJUNCTION WITH HER HUSBAND!

BUT SUPPOSE LATRIVATA'S CHARM DOESN'T WORK?

AND SUPPOSE THIS POMPOUS IDIOT POMPEY STOPS ASKING STUPID QUESTIONS?

LOOK AT THOSE TWO GREAT GOOFUS! CAN'T EVEN SUMMON UP THE COURAGE TO ASK A GIRL TO DANCE!

AFTER WE WENT TO ALL THAT TROUBLE, TOO!
I'm so sorry, but I'm a terrible dancer. Now Obelix, here is terrific!

Come on then, Obelix, shall we danse?

Oh, I doaren't!

Go on Obelix, don't be so silly!

He's got rhythm, my Obelix! See him dance the polka!

What a shame! While they were playing music they weren't thinking of playing about with us!

I never appreciated Celtic music so much in my life!

More of a belly dance if you ask me. Your little Obelix-kings won't find many partners at this rate!
GOOD GRIEF... IT'S PANACEA! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

IT WORKS! WELL DONE! YOU REALLY ARE A GREAT ACTRESS!

THAT'S NOT IT! I'M HORRIFIED AT THE IDEA OF STAYING IN A DUMP LIKE THIS!

SO THE NAME OF OBELEIX LED YOU TO BRING PANACEA HERE?

GO AND FIND OBELEIX! PERHAPS THE SIGHT OF HIM WILL RESTORE HER FAILING MEMORY!

OBELEIX, COME QUICK!! IT'S PANACEA! SHE WANTS TO SEE YOU!!!

OBELEIX ALWAYS DID TAKE THINGS TO HEART, POOR BOY... AND HIS HEART'S EVEN BIGGER THAN HIS STOMACH!

THIS POOR GIRL IS SUFFERING FROM AMNESIA, SHE CAN'T REMEMBER ANYTHING!

WELL, WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR YOU GOOF?

OBELEIX HAS LOST HIS WITS OR THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY GOING ON!

EITHER OBELEIX HAD HEART, POOR BOY... OR THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY GOING ON!

ODD THAT THE POOR CHILD REMEMBERS OBELEIX BUT NOT HER HUSBAND TRAGICOMIX?...
I'm so glad to see you again, Obelix!

Why have you come back to the village, Panacea and where's Tragicomix?

Who is this little man?

You must make allowances, Asterix! She remembers me, but no one else!

Oh, of course, Asterix! Let me give you a great big hug!

Hm... I fear she may be overdoing it a bit.

The poor child must have had some kind of terrible shock. I'll take her to see her father, so Porth-Pit fix to recover.

As a token of gratitude, Roman, we offer you our famous Gaulish hospitality.

Er... thanks, Chief!

Ave, Chief!
AND I BET EVERYONE THINKS WE'RE OUT ON THE TILES WITH A BARREL OF BARLEY BEER!

SHUT UP ABOUT JUGS AND BARRELS, WILL YOU!

DON'T YOU WORRY, YOU OLD SOAK! IN HIS CLEMENCY, THE PREFECT HAS DECIDED TO SET YOU FREE TOMORROW!

OH!

THANK YOU! THE BLESSINGS OF BACCHUS ON THE MAGNIFICENT BOGUS GENIUS. MAN HIS CUP ALWAYS RUN OVER!

YOU'RE GETTING OFF LIGHTLY, TRENSEDEIUS.

...YOU'VE ONLY GOT TO DO TWO PUNISHMENT FATIGUES STOCKING UP THE WATER SUPPLY!

MERCY! NO!

NOT THAT! I CAN'T STAND CONTACT WITH WATER!!!

SO WE GUESSED!

THESE BLIGHTERS WANT TO POISON ME!

WE HAVE A PROPOSITION TO PUT TO YOU, ROMAN!

WE GUESS YOU'LL BE ABLE TO LEAVE THE PREFECTURE BETWEEN YOUR TWO PUNISHMENT FATIGUES, RIGHT?

YEAH...

SO WHAT?

THIS PURSE FULL OF SESTERTII IS YOURS IF YOU PROMISE TO TELL OUR FRIENDS PANACEA AND TRAGICOMIX WHERE WE ARE, THEY LIVE IN THIS CITY!

YES, YES! I'LL DO IT! PANACEA AND TRAGICOMIX! IT'S A DEAL!

SOMEONE OUGHT TO GO AND SEE TRAGICOMIX IN CONDATUM, IT COULD BE URGENT!

OCELIN AND I WILL GO GET IT. WE CAN CALL AND SEE OUR FATHERS TOO!
I hear you have a fine collection of Roman helmets, Obelix! Can I see it?

It's amazing, Obelix!

Oh, well... Er... Do you really think so?...

This is the one I like best! I'm sure the merchant Fastnafurix would be willing to buy it from you.

It's not for sale...

It's a birthday present from his father, young woman!!!

Oh, do forgive me! I only suggested it because of Fastnafurix... He's been so kind to me! It would have been a nice way to say thank you!

Here! It... It's yours now, PPPPP...

Oh! Thank you! You're such a sweetie, Obelix!

Well, I suppose you're free to do as you see fit with your presents, Obelix!

I don't know about you Saraparilla, but I don't think much of that girl Panacea!

I entirely agree! Amnesia has not improved her!

Good, here you are, Obelix! We're off to Condaturn to find Tragicomix!
Oh, please, please don't leave me all alone in this village! But you're perfectly safe.

And we have to know what brought you here, and find out how Tragicomix is.

I couldn't care less about Tragicomix!

Panacea is right! Tragicomix always had a mania for getting into trouble!

Please, Obelix, don't complicate things!

You're the one complicating things, Mister Asterix!!!

Want to know what Mister Asterix thinks you are?

And what does that little squirt think I am?

He thinks you're a great fat idiot!

I am not fat!

Oh, what have I done? I actually hit Asterix! What a terrible thing to do!

I'm so sorry, Asterix! I just wasn't thinking!

You hurt my friend Asterix! I don't like you any more, Obelix!
COME ALONG, ASTERIX. YOU POOR LITTLE THING! WE DON'T WANT ANYTHING MORE TO DO WITH HIM!

WOO-ER!

COME ALONG, DOGMATIX! WE DON'T WANT ANYTHING MORE TO DO WITH THEM.

ERRR...

YOU KNOW, ASTERIX. REALLY GETS ME DOWN! HE ALWAYS HAS TO BE RIGHT.

BUT I OUGHT NOT TO HAVE LOST MY TEMPER!

I'M VERY UNHAPPY, DOGMATIX! I WENT AND HIT MY BEST FRIEND.

SUPPOSE I ASKED YOU FOR THAT SWORD, WOULD YOU GIVE IT TO ME?

WOO-ER!

...AND PANACEA DOESN'T LIKE ME ANY MORE!

BOOHOOHOOO!

I HEAR YOU OWN A MAGNIFICENT SWORD, ASTERIX?

WOO-ER!

OH, YOU'RE SUCH A SWEETIE, ASTERIX!

WOO-ER!

COME ON LET'S GO AND FIND THAT NICE SWORD.

WOO-ER!
Asterix! Have you been drinking?!

Wooer... No!

Aren't you ashamed of yourself if your father could see you now!

Wooer...

Fssst! How's it going?

No luck this time, but I'm not beaten yet!

I'm sure it was that little madam's fault you were drinking!!

Glug... Wooer!

Whatever I do I can't get him back to normal! I'll go and ask Vanilla to help me!

I'm worried. Vanilla, Asterix has come home with Panacea in a very strange state.

My lads in a strange state too! He won't finish up his nice soup, even garnished with roast boar!

That panacea is bad news for our boys!

Yes. I think we'd better consult the Druid Getarix. His wisdom will come to our aid!

Fssst! It's all right. The coast is clear!

Where are you going this time Panacea?!

Don't worry, sororif... I mean dad!

The more I see of my daughter the less like Versob she seems!
OBELOK'S TROUBLE IS EASY TO DIAGNOSE! HE'S IN LOVE!

BUT I'LL HAVE TO EXAMINE ASTERIX! MY POTIONS READY, SO I CAN COME WITH YOU NOW!

MIND, I DON'T GUARANTEE THAT THE POTION WILL WORK, BUT AT LEAST ASTERIX IS USED TO TAKING IT!

I'M GOING HOME TO COMFORT MY OBELOXING!

HI! IT'S ME, PANACEA! REMEMBER WHAT YOU PROMISED ME, ASTERIX?

WOO-ER!

RIGHT, SO WHERE'S THAT NICE SWORD?

WATCH OUT! HIS MOTHER'S COMING!

GIVE ME THE SWORD, YOU FOOL!

WOO-ER!

YOU'D BETTER WATCH OUT IF I FIND YOU HANGING AROUND ASTERIX AGAIN, PANACEA!!!

REMEMBER YOU HAVE A HUSBAND BY THE NAME OF TRAGICOMIX!

OH, GO BACK TO YOUR BORING OLD BOARS AND STOP HAMMING IT UP, BEFORE I SHAKE THE DUST OF THIS PLACE OFF MY COPTHURN!

LIFE IN THE BIG CITY CERTAINLY CHANGES PEOPLE A LOT!
SOME GREAT EMOTIONAL SHOCK MUST HAVE LEFT HIM IN THIS STATE!

WOO-ER!

BUT EMOTIONAL OR NOT, HE CERTAINLY NEEDS HELP!

GLUP! WOO-ER! GLUP!

YAHOOOOOO!

COME BACK HERE THIS MINUTE, ASTERIX!

OH, WONDERFUL STUFF, YOUR POTION! NOW MY SON THINKS HE'S A GIANT FLEA!!!

I HAVE TO CONFESS I DIDN'T FORESEE THESE SPECIAL EFFECTS.

WELL, DO SOMETHING, DON'T JUST STAND THERE TWIDDLING YOUR THUMBS!!!

LISTEN, SAGGARAPARILLA! MAY HAVE INVENTED A POTION WHICH GIVES PEOPLE SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH, AND ANOTHER WHICH TURNS THEM INTO GRANITE, AND MAKES THEM REVERT TO CHILDHOOD, BUT DO YOU EXPECT ME TO WORK MIRACLES?

YOU SEE, DOGMATIX WITHOUT ASTERIX I FEEL AS IF THE STUFFING WAS KNOCKED OUT OF ME.

WHOOOMPH!
How dare you, you little

After, your behaviour is
unworthy of a Gaul.
Apologise at once!
I insist!

Yippee!

Yippee is not good enough! Apologise
Unless you want to get closely acquainted with
this fist again!!!

Yahoo!

Tchoo?

Well, never! Never!

You're nothing but
Barbarians, the lot of you!

Okay, so I hit him first.
But that's no reason and
this time Panacea
didn't even come to
me! It's not fair!

The band's stopped playing!
Now to face the music!

Like the Gauls, let's
hope the sky doesn't fall
on our heads!

Craash!
WHAT ON EARTH WAS THAT? WHAT IN THE WORLD WAS THAT?

YIPPEE!

YOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHO...

CLONK!

SEVERAL HOURS LATER...

...AS THE SEA RISES AND A STORM IS BREWING...

OUCH! MY POOR HEAD! I FEEL AS IF THE SKY FELL ON IT!!!

HEY... WHAT AM I DOING IN THE MIDDLE OF THE SEA, UP A ROCK WITHOUT A PADDLE? THIS IS A NIGHTMARE!
THE GAU... THE GAUGAU...

CRASH!


SO WHAT DO YOU THINK THAT IS, THEN??

IT'S A GHOST!

BEAR HARD TO STARBOARD!!!

I'M GOING ASHORE FOR PSYCHOANALYSIS!

SPECTRAL ANALYSIS MIGHT DO THE TRICK, CAPN!
SEEMS I'VE GOT NO OPTION! I'M A LONG WAY FROM LAND BUT I MUST TRY TO SWIM ASHORE!

MUCH LATER, AS THE STORM RAGES EVEN MORE VIOLENTLY...

I'M EXHAUSTED! IF TOUTATIS DOESN'T COME TO MY AID...

...I'M DONE FOR...

TOUTATIS HAS SENT ME THIS DOLPHIN.

THANKS MATE!

CLICK CLACK DING DONG
NOW DID I EVER HAVE A THREAT ON ME... HIC! HIC! HIC!... BACK IN THE PREFECT'S PRISON!

FACT IS, THEY WEREN'T PLEASED I DID A DEAL WITH ROMSEY'S SHIELD AND... HIC!... HELMET...
BOTTOM'S UP! HEE HEE HEE!

IT'S LATE. TIME FOR BED. TERRORDELIUS!

ROMSEY ISN'T PLEASED EITHER... HIC!... HES AFRAID CAESAR WILL FIND OUT HES IN GAIL... HIC!... TO RAISE...

I SHEEM TO REMEMBER... I WAS SHIPPOSED TO HAEW SOMEONE... HIC!... CAN'T REMEMBER WHO... HIC!... BOUT CAN'T REMEMBER WHAT...

SNORRRR! ZZZZZZ!

A LITTLE LATER AT THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE LEGATE COMMANDING THE REGION.

WHAT?

LEGA TORIA PROVINCIA

QUICK! I WANT A MESSENGER SENT TO CAESAR IN ROME!

AND ONCE AGAIN WE HAVE A PRIVILEGED VIEW OF...

...THE MAGNIFICENT ORGANISATION OF THE ROMAN ARMY...

...EVEN IF SOMETIMES...

JUST LET ME GET MY HANDS ON THE SON OF A DISGRACED...
AND FINALLY, AT JULIUS CAESAR'S PALACE IN ROME...

AN URGENT MESSAGE FOR CAESAR!

ARRRRRR! WHEEEEEEZ! WHEEEEEEZ!

AND YET AGAIN WE SAY ADMIRE THE ATROCIOUS OF THE ROMAN POSTAL SERVICE IN ACTION IN THE OTHER DIRECTION.

THEY SAY THEY'RE GOING TO STOP THE PRICE OF A NEW HORSE FROM MY POCKET TALK ABOUT A RUN OF BAD LUCK!

BY JUPITER! POMPEY!!!

NOT HIM AGAIN?

AN URGENT MESSAGE FOR THE LEGATE IN CONDATUM!

THE LAST RUNNER FINALLY RELAYS CAESAR'S MESSAGE TO THE LEGATE IN CONDATUM.

ARRRRRR! WHEEEEEEZ! WHEEEEEEZ!

GENTLEMEN YOU WILL NOW BE AWARE THAT POMPEY IS HERE IN GALILEE TO RAISE AN ARMY AGAINST CAESAR WHO ORDERS US TO INVESTIGATE ALL THE GARRISONS AND FIND THE TRAITORS! SO GET MOVING!

MEANWHILE STILL IN CONDATUM...

FOR THIS IS THE REAL PANAMA!

I THINK I'LL CALL ON ASTERIX AND OBELIX'S PARENTS IT'S A LONG TIME SINCE I LAST SAW THEM!
The Prefect's guards took Astronomix and Obeliscoidix away! I never saw them again!

Oh, Tragicomix!! Astronomix and Obeliscoidix are in danger!

We must go to the village at once and warn Astérix and Obélix!

At this very moment in the village...

Finally managed to make off with the sword while Astérix and his mother were out!

Then let's get out of here, quick!

We want to ask you a favour, Roman!

We have to go to Condatum! Would you lend us your cart? It would get us there in faster!

Er... well... the fact is...

I was just asking Fastidious to take me back to Condatum myself! We can travel together!

I'll harness up the horses!

I'm glad to hear you've changed your mind, Panagia!

Don't be quite so hard on Obélix, old friend!

Later on the way to Condatum...

Did you really have to lumber us with a menhir?

So? I can give my dad a present if I want to, right?

You don't seem quite yourself, Obélix, old friend!

I'm sad! I've lost my little Dogmatix!
IN ONE OF THE MANY ROMAN GARRISONS ON OCCUPIED ARMORICAN SOIL...

CENTURION, GYMNASIUM APPARATUS, YOUR ORDERS ARE TO INVESTIGATE THE WHOLE SECTOR IN ORDER TO IDENTIFY AND EXPOSE THE LEGIONS IN POMPEY'S PAY!

IT WON'T BE EASY IF THEY DON'T HAVE ANY DISTINGUISHING MARKS, GENERAL!

NEVER MIND THAT! GET MOVING!!!

DECURION, Coughlinactus! You and your men are to comb the whole sector and pick up Pompeians, who are legion here!

JUST AS YOU SAY, CENTURION, BUT EXCUSE ME ASKING, HOW DO I RECOGNISE A POMPARIAN WHEN I SEE ONE?

NEVER MIND THAT! GET MOVING!!!

GOT IT, YOU BUNCH OF SKINNERS? WE COMB THE SECTOR, WE PICK UP ALL THE POMPARIANS WE FIND, AND WE REPORT BACK. ANY QUESTIONS?

NEVER MIND THAT! GET MOVING!!!

AND FROM THIS POINT ON THE MAGNIFICENT ORGANISATION OF THE ROMAN LEGIONS BEGINS TO COLLAPSE INTO TOTAL DISORDER AND CONFUSION...

HALT! WHO GOES THERE? ARE YOU THE POMPARIAN LEGIONARES WE'RE AFTER? IF SO, IT'S A FAIR COP!

YOU'LL BE COPPING IT YOURSELF IF YOU DON'T WATCH OUT!

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Mind your manners, you great fat wineskin!

Great fat wineskin yourself!

You'll soon be sleeping it off in the can!

While you kick your heels at your own convenience!

Get this bunch of yobbos under arrest!

Come on, lay into them!

Romans fighting each other ???

Have these Romans gone crazy?!
IT'S NOT FAIR, ROMANS FIGHTING AMONGST THEMSELVES!

LET'S MAKE THEM SEE REASON!

AREN'T YOU ASHAMED OF YOURSELVES, THUMPING EACH OTHER?

WITHOUT WAITING FOR US?

WE'RE NOT INTERESTED IN YOU, GAULS!

YEAH! WE'VE GOT OTHER FISH TO FRY!

WOULD YOU LIKE THEM BATTERED?

CRACK!

CLONK!

TAKE THAT... YOU'VE HAD YOUR CHIPS!

WHOOSH!

CRAAAAAASH!

RIGHT, THE ROAD'S CLEAR NOW!

ASTERIX! THE CART HAS DISAPPEARED!??

THEY... THEY'VE LEFT US BEHIND!
IT'S THE REAL PANACEA! WE'RE FINISHED!

NOT YET! LEAVE THIS TO ME!

WHO ARE YOU AND WHY THIS MASQUERADE?

I... I'M ONLY A HUMBLE MENHIR DELIVERY-MAN AND I... I'M HAPPY TO MAKE WAY FOR YOU!

I ONLY KNOW ONE MENHIR DELIVERY-MAN, AND HE'S NOT A CAT-BAG LIKE YOU!

OH, PLEASE DON'T HURT ME! I'M A TERRIBLE COWARD!

WHAT IS THAT WOMAN DOING DRESSED AS PANACEA? WHO IS SHE?

HELLO HANDSOME! DON'T YOU RECOGNISE YOUR OWN LITTLE PANACEA?

I'LL SHOW YOU HIS OWN LITTLE PANACEA!!!

GET DOWN OUT OF THAT CART IF YOU DARE!

IT... IT'S A WIG!!!

OH, VERY WELL! I AM THE GREAT ROMAN TRAGIC ACTRESS AND OPERA DIVA LATRANVILLA. NO NEED TO MAKE A GREAT SONG AND DANCE ABOUT IT!
COOEEE! WE'RE SURPRISED TO SEE YOU, TRASH COMIX! BUT PLEASED, TOO!

SAME HERE, ASTERIX! MAYBE YOU CAN HELP ME GET A FEW THINGS CLEANED UP!

ANY IDEA WHY THIS ACTRESS WAS PRETENDING TO BE PANACEA?

?!?

NOW I UNDERSTAND THE PECCULIAR WAY SHE WAS ACTING!

BUT THEN... SHE WASN'T THE REAL PANACEA AFTER ALL!

HERE'S THE REAL PANACEA, OBLIX DEAR!

OH, ASTERIX, FORGIVE ME! I THOUGHT YOU...

THE ROMAN! HE'S MAKING A BREAK FOR IT!

NO, OBLIX! DON'T!

I'M ABOUT TO LOSE MY TEMPER!

BONG!

ALL RIGHT, ROMAN?

THE PREFECT OF CONSTANTINUS SENT ME TO RECOVER ROMPEL'S SWORD AND HELMET... BUT MY PART IS OVER NOW. HERE ARE THE SWORD AND HELMET BACK... THOUGH I'M AFRAID THAT HEAVY HENCH IN THE CART...

THOSE WEAPONS MUST HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH YOUR FATHER'S IMPRISONMENT BY THE PREFECT, ASTERIX!!!
WE MUST GO TO CONDATUM, OBELIX, AND FAST!

AND WHILE WE THOUGHT OUR PADS WERE LIVING IT UP THEY WERE ON DRY BREAD AND WATER!

TELL ME, ASTERIX, WHAT IS ALL THIS ABOUT THE SWORD AND HELMET AND A FONNY Prefect AND CAESAR?

WELL, ONCE UPON A TIME ROME WAS GOVERNED BY A TRIUMVIRATE... THAT MEANS THREE CONSules: CAESAR, POMPEY AND CRASSUS. WHEN CRASSUS DIED CAESAR DISMISSED POMPEY IN ORDER TO MAKE HIMSELF DICTATOR. SO THAT MADE POMPEY HIS GREATEST ENEMY. I CAN WELL IMAGINE THAT HE'S TRYING TO RAISE AN ARMY AGAINST CAESAR IN SAVIL, WHICH WOULD EXPLAIN A CERTAIN AMOUNT OF CONFUSION AMONG THE ROMAN LEGIONS.

BUT I DO UNDERSTAND ONE THING... THESE ROMANS ARE CRAZY!

OH LET THE ROMANS SETTLE THEIR OWN DIFFERENCES! IT'S NONE OF OUR BUSINESS, OBELIX!

ALL THE SAME... WHAT A WASTE!
AND FINALLY IN CONDAMN...!

?!

ARE YOU PARKING OUTSIDE THE PREFECTURE!

OBELIX WOULD YOU TELL THE ROMAN POLITELY THAT WE WOULDN'T BE HERE FOR LONG?

YES, OF COURSE!

GUARDS!

RAISE THE ALARM!

AT LAST! SOMEONE WHO KNOWS THE RULES!

YOU WON’T IN THE PREPEND.

IF YOU DON’T MIND!

PAF!

KERPLONK!

CRAAAS!

HIS

WOULDN’T BE KIND ENOUGH TO TELL ME WHERE THE PREFECT IS HOLDING THE TWO GAULISH MERCHANTS PRISONER?

WOULD YOU BE KIND ENOUGH TO TELL ME WHERE THE PREPEND IS HOLDING THE TWO GAULISH MERCHANTS PRISONER?

YOU'RE RIGHT, ASTERN! A LITTLE TOUGH LOVE NEVER HURT ANYONE!

WITH... WITH FLEA TARRIS... IN THE DUNGEON... HEI! XZ.

GAULES RUNNING ABOUT FREE!

IT'S ABOUT TIME TO GET OUT OF HERE AND FIND POMPEY!

GUAULS™ RUNNING ABOUT FREE!

quis quid ubi quis Auxilio cur quomodo quando ???
ASTERIX, OBELIX! AT LAST!!

ONLY PASSING THROUGH!

I FELT I WAS GROWING OLD DOWN HERE, SON!

MY BABY BOY! IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU!!

AND HOW'S YOUR MOTHER?

SHE'S JUST FINE, EXCEPT HER ONE IDEA IS TO MARRY ME OFF!

ANY NEWS APART FROM THAT?

WELL, BOGUS GENIUS? A RAT LEAVING THE SINKING SHIP?

WELL, PREFECT? LEAVING US WITHOUT SAYING GOODBYE?

WE TOLD YOU TO WAIT FOR OUR SONS TO TURN UP!

STOP THAT TRAITOR!

THOSE ARE THE TRAITORS! THEY'VE GOT POMPEY'S WEAPONS!

I THINK WE'LL HAVE TO BE VERY VERY POLITE TO THEM AGAIN, OBELIX!

YOU KNOW WHAT? I SHALL NEVER REGRET VISITING CONDATUM!
YOU AGAIN?

Vell, Gauls, I certainly seem to bump into you whenever things are going badly!

Hi, Jules! I know about your problems but they're nothing to do with us. We Gauls aren't interested in political infighting among Romans!
I know but all the same, can you tell me if you happen to have seen Pompey and that traitor Boggus Genius?

Yes, of course!

I met Boggus Genius a moment ago, and he's just met rather a lot of legionaries himself. As for Pompey...

Would this be the man you're after, Caesar?

He ran into me just now; he seemed to be in a hurry to leave Condatum!

Since it's a change of air they're after, I'll have them shipped off to the deserts of Africa. That'll cool them down a bit.

And let it never be said that Caesar was ungrateful! Gauls, you deserve the trophy I am going to give you!

It's a Golden ME!

What's a Golden Mean?

He said a Golden ME... probably a Golden statue of himself!

Thanks, Jules, but the person who really deserves a trophy...

Is the great actress Lattraviata, who has given us a demonstration of her estrionic genius!

Give a woman a trophy for acting? That's ridiculous!
LATER...

WE'VE WORK OUT CUTTING THIS PLACE STRAIGHT AGAIN!

AND WE'RE GOING TO GIVE YOU...

OH, MANY HANDS MAKE LIGHT WORK!

I MUST ASK YOU TO FORGIVE ME FOR MY PART IN ALL THIS....

WHICH WILL SUIT YOU DOWN TO THE GROUND.

A ROMAN LADY LEFT THIS ROBE WITH US. SHE LOST EVERYTHING BUT HER SANDALS AT DICE!

AND A LITTLE LATER STILL...

AND NOW I MUST LEAVE YOU. I'M GETTING FAMILIAR WITH THE WAY TO TAKE ME BACK TO ROME.

GOOEHUD, ASTERIX! THANKS TO YOU, THIS GOLDEN TROPHY WILL OPEN THE DOORS OF EVERY THEATRE IN ROME TO ME.

I SHALL NEVER FORGET THE GENEROSITY OF THOSE SO UNJUSTLY DESCRIBED AS BARBARIANS.

I HOPE!

I LOOK SICK OUT OF HIS MIND. ONE OF YOUR MINISTERS WAS IT?

WELL, ONLY A LITTLE ONE!

GOODHEU, IT WAS NOTHING!
A fine woman like that is what you need, son!

Oh no! Don’t you start on at me too!

After straightening up the shop, I suggest we drive you all back to the village to join your wives and mothers!

What... me? Oh, nothing.

What are you thinking about, Asterix?

Hmm?

Well, mind some fly-by-night doesn’t make off with it.

And at last the Gauls return to the village...

What are you thinking about, Asterix?

Hmm?

Thanks, son! Your menhir will make a good shop sign, and well change the name of the place to “The Flying Menhir”!

And what... me? Oh, nothing.

What are you thinking about, Asterix?

Hmm?

Could you under the starry sky of Gaul? Nothing really, just the traditional rejoicings in the village to mark the return of our heroes with a lavish banquet...

Plenty of roast wild boars, much to the satisfaction of a Gaul who isn’t fat just well covered. The only other thing he wants is to be reunited with his four-footed friend... and that moment is fast approaching...

Ladies and gentlemen, Gauls and friends! I raise my drinking horn to...

Obelisco! You know you ought to watch your diet!

Do remember that barley beer doesn’t agree with you, Asterix!

I’m so glad to have our dads here too, Obelix!

I shan’t feel really happy until my little dog Matmata turns up, Asterix!

Special Offer!