For my brother Bruno, to whom I owe everything.

Bruno (1920-2004) and Albert Uderzo in 1942

Bruno Uderzo was Albert's older brother. There were seven years between them. It was Bruno who, recognizing his younger brother's budding talent, first took him to see a Parisian publisher. That was in the summer of 1940, and Albert was thirteen years old.

Respect, affection and shared interests united the two brothers.
There, what did I say?

Yes, but look! How odd... that one's stiff as a board!

Something tells me there'll be a good crop of boars today, Asterix! As usual, Obelix!

What's happened to it? It looks bored rigid!

Yuk! It's totally insensible!

Much later...

This isn't normal! All the boars we've met seem to have caught some strange disease, Asterix!

You're right! Even the birds aren't singing! This silence is very strange!

Stop, Obelix! Something tells me we'd better get back to the village!!

But what about the boars? What's to become of me without boars?

Some things matter more than the health of our boards, Obelix!

What funny ideas Asterix gets! It's my health I'm talking about!

And now I'm hungry, so there!
Hi, there, full automatix! Have you noticed anything special in the...???

Hey! You! Can you hear me?

He... he's gone rigid too!!!

This is crazy! They have the same symptoms as the boars! Quick! I must go and warn Chief Vitalisstatix!

Oh no! Poor impedientia! Is she infected, too? Let's just hope that...

'Scuse me, impedientia, but this is urgent!

Chief! Chief! Chief?!

By Toutatis!!! The whole village is in the grip of this peculiar phenomenon!!!

This is a nightmare, Obelix!

Oh, so now you admit it's no joke!!!
QUICK, LET'S GO AND SEE OUR DRUID! PERHAPS HE'S ESCAPED THE DISASTER!

YES! PRAISE BE TO TOUTATIS! I CAN SEE HIM NOW!

IT'S INCREDIBLE. ALL THE ANIMALS IN THE FOREST AND ALL THE VILLAGERS SEEM TO HAVE CAUGHT SOME STRANGE DISEASE WHICH LEAVES THEM PARALYSED!!! HOW ON EARTH DID YOU ESCAPE?

I'VE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, ASTERIX!!

ALL I KNOW IS THAT I'D FINISHED MAKING A CALDRON OF MAGIC POTION! I'D JUST BEEN TASTING IT WHEN I NOTICED A STRANGE NUMB FEELING COMING OVER ME!!!

UNLESS I'M MUCH MISTaken, WE ALONE HAVE BEEN SPAVED BY THIS STRANGE PHENOMENON. HOW DO WE EXPLAIN THAT, ASTERIX?

I THINK I KNOW THE ANSWER!

ELEMENTARY! THE MAGIC POTION!

SO WHAT IS IT?

VERY LUCKY, YOU TASTED ENOUGH OF YOUR POTION TO Ward OFF THE EFFECTS OF THIS DISEASE! I DRANK SOME ANGEL'S BEFORE I WENT BOAR-HUNTING . . .

AND WITH OBELIX THE QUESTION DOESN'T ARISE!

BEGONNA, SIGH!

ALTHOUGH IT COULD HAVE ARSEN WITH DOGMATIX, AND LIKE US HE'S HAD NO PROBLEMS!

OBELIX! COME ON, CONFESSION! YOU'VE BEEN FEEDING DOGMATIX POTION!

ONLY A FEW TINY LITTLE DROPS ... NOTHING AT ALL TO SPEAK OF!
WELL DONE, ASTERIX! I SEE THAT YOU AT LEAST RETAIN YOUR COMMON SENSE!

YEES, BUT...

AS I DON'T KNOW THE CAUSE OF THE PHENOMENON AFFECTING OUR VILLAGE...

... WE'RE COUNTING ON YOU, O DRUID, TO FIND A MAGIC FORMULA THAT WILL HELP OUR FRIENDS TO SNAP OUT OF THEIR PARALYSIS!!

AND THE BOARS TOO!

... I DON'T SEE HOW I CAN FIND A CURE, ASTERIX!

OH, COME ON! WE KNOW THE POTION IMMUNISES US!

DO YOU THINK WE COULD GIVE SOME TO THE BOARS, AST...

OBELIX! YOU AND YOUR BOARS ARE SERIOUSLY BEGINNING TO GET ME DOWN! I'VE ALREADY TOLD YOU WE HAVE MORE IMPORTANT PRIORITIES THAN THOSE BOARS!!!

SO THERE IT IS! SOON I'LL BE A MERE SHADOW OF MYSELF!

YELP!
BY TOUTATIS!!!

WHAT ON EARTH IS THIS HORRIBLE THING COMING DOWN TO CRUSH US?
I have come from the distant star Tadsaligny in my interstellar spacecraft up there. Do I intrude?

I think this shrinking violet is telling us he came from a star in that huge chariot, but in terms I don't really understand.

I can see that your civilization is much more primitive than ours!

Are you trying to take the mickey, you not-so-shrinking violet? If so, you can just get back into your taddy things and push off!!!

Keep calm! Let's try to understand!
SO JUST WHAT'S THAT? A CLONE, A SUPERCLONE WHO MISCALCULATED YOUR TERRESTRIAL FORCE OF GRAVITY. IT'S MUCH STRONGER THAN OURS AT HOME!

SUPERCLONES ARE OUR SECURITY MEN. THEY KEEP THE PEACE!

AND WHEN THEIR SAMS WORK OUT RIGHT, THEY CAN MOVE AROUND EASILY THANKS TO ANTI-GRAVITY!

DO YOU UNDERSTAND ANY OF THIS, GETAFIX?

NO, ASTERIX! I DON'T KNOW IF IT'S A DREAM OR A NIGHTMARE!

I COULD DO THAT TOO IF I HAD A DROP OF MAGIC POTION!

WHAT'S HE SAYING?

HE ONLY SAID "FAT CHANCE!"

WHAT WAS THAT?
WON'T YOU SAY OBELIX HAS THE ANTI-GRAVITY KNACK TOO?

PLEASE FORGIVE OUR FRIEND. HE'S VERY SENSITIVE ON SOME SUBJECTS!

NEVER MIND! THE CLONE WILL GET OVER IT!

I... AM... NOT FAT!

REALLY? I ASK YOU!

AND WE CAN ALWAYS RE-CLONE HIM IF NECESSARY, AS EITHER A SPIDER OR A BAT SUPERCLONE!

HE NEVER BEARS A GRUDGE EITHER, SO YOUR FRIEND CAN ASK HIM ANY LITTLE FAVOUR HE LIKES!

RIGHT! LET'S FORGET ALL THAT... ER... YOU ABLE DO ME LITTLE FAVOUR?

YOU CAN TALK NORMALLY, HIS COMPUTER WILL RE-TRANSMIT IT IN HIS OWN LANGUAGE!

YOU BRING ME THAT?

THAT BE WILD BOAR! YOU COMPREHEND?

WE'LL SEE IF THAT SOFFIT IS AS GOOD AS ME AT CATCHING BOARS!

OBELIX, YOU'RE HOPELESS!
I somehow feel you and your what? All are to blame for the paralysis of our village!

Oh, how silly of me! I forgot to switch off the anti-collision magnetic field!

Then do something about it. Or you'll have a collision with my fist!

Let's keep calm! I'll put things right straight away!

And while you're about it, could you remove that monstrosity hovering overhead?

I'll see about that too!

??!

Those are not wild boars!

Romans are inedible, you big girl's tunica!

I am a clown and I'm not here for fun and games. Take that!!!

The ignorance of these acrobats is really getting me down, Asterix!

Your knowledge of the graphic arts leaves something to be desired, Obelix!
PHew! At last, boys! That monster is moving away. We can see the sun again!

COCK-A-DOODLE-DO!

AND THE VILLAGE IS COMING BACK TO LIFE, GÉTAFIX!!!
HOW DARE YOU START A PUNCH-UP WITHOUT ME, YOU YOUNG RASCALS!

BY BELÉNOS, HOW NICE TO SEE OUR VILLAGE BACK TO NORMAL!!

WHERE ARE YOU GOING, OBELOK?

INTO THE FOREST TO SEE IF THE BATS HAVE COME BACK TO LIFE!

WELL, YOU ROMANS HAVE A NERVE AND A MISTAKE!!

WELL, NOW YOU KNOW HOW YOU'RE GETTING OUT OF IT AGAIN!

ER... IT'S LIKE THIS. MA'AM... YOU'LL LAUGH BUT...

WE LIVE IN INTERESTING TIMES, ASTÉRIX!

I THINK IT'S TIME I TOLD YOU WHY WE'RE HERE!

DO WE? I WISH THEY'D JUST GET BACK TO THAT CIVILISED STAR OF THEIRS!

FOILED AGAIN!

HE CERTAINLY NEEDS SOME REPAIR WORK!!

POC! TCHAC! BING!

PIF! PAF! BING!

UNHYGIENIX
I didn't know there was going to be a fancy-dress party around here!

Or maybe the Roman legionaries have new uniforms?

How odd - you lot all look different! Back home in Tads-Lenn, we're all identical! That makes it easier for us to recognise each other!

Ooh, look at the big man's beautiful biceps!

I'll give you beautiful biceps! Scram! Get away home!

And just who are these oddballs?

???

Bings from another world who have come all the way here in their odd metal ball!

The sky is about to fall on our heads!
I WISH I KNEW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT! TAKE THOSE TWO WEIRDOS TO MY HUT!

A LITTLE LATER...

OH, SO IT'S YOU! WE SEE ALL LIT UP ABOVE OUR HEADS AT NIGHT!

NO, OUR STARS BURNED OUT LONG AGO, AND WE TRAVEL FASTER THAN THE SPEED OF LIGHT!

THAT'S ENOUGH LIGHT CONVERSATION. WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

THE GALACTIC COUNCIL OF THE WISE HAS SENT ME TO WARN YOU OF A REAL AND PRESENT DANGER... THE NAGMAS!

YOU JUST LISTEN TO ME! WE FEAR ONLY ONE THING: THE SKY FALLING ON OUR HEADS!

HERE WE GO AGAIN!

THAT'S THE POINT! THE UNSCRUPULOUS NAGMAS KNOW THAT YOU HAVE A SECRET WEAPON, AND THEY'RE GOING TO FALL ON YOU TO GET HOLD OF IT.

BUT HOW DO YOU KNOW WE HAVE A SECRET WEAPON?

AND WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO TO STOP THEM?

THE WHOLE UNIVERSE KNOWS ABOUT YOUR WEAPON, AND FOR SAFETY'S SAKE MY MISSION IS TO CONFISCATE IT!

!?!

I WAS HIS SIZE MYSELF WHEN I WAS YOUNGER!

YOUR HEAD WAS HIS SIZE, YES! THEY CALLED YOU SAFETY-PINHEAD AS A CHILD!

YOU THINK THAT'S FUNNY, DO YOU?

SO WHAT IF I DO?
JUST A MINUTE! WE'D LIKE TO KNOW A BIT MORE ABOUT THIS!

PAF! BING!
BANG!
TCHOC!

YOU CARRY ON ABOUT VARIABLE LIGHTING SPEED LIMITS AND THESE MAGNAGS OR NAGMAS, BUT...

... LET'S BE SERIOUS! DO YOU KNOW WHAT OUR "SECRET WEAPON" ACTUALLY IS?

NO, BUT JUDGING BY THE RESULTS WHEN YOU FIGHT YOUR ENEMIES IT MUST WORK VERY WELL.

IN THE ROMAN FORTIFIED CAMP OF COMPTON...

WELL, LEGIONARIES, IS THIS ANY WAY TO REPORT BACK TO YOUR LEADER?

ER... CENTURION POLYANTHUS... WE FOUND OURSELVES IN THE VILLAGE OF THE INVINCIBLE GALLS!

"HEH... AND THEY WERE WITH SOME WEIRDOS WHO FLEW OUT OF THIS GREAT BIG GLOBE THAT WAS FLOATING IN THE AIR..."

THROW THESE TWO DRUNKS INTO THE TUGURIOLUM!*  

I TOLD YOU HE'D NEVER BELIEVE US!
I'll give them weirdos flying out of some great big... WOOOOOOOOOOO!!!

Just what does some joker think he's up to now? WOOOOOOO!!!

?! WOOHAAA!!!

I'll give them weirdos flying out of some great big... WOOOOOOOOOOO!!!

Just what does some joker think he's up to now? WOOOOOOO!!!

?! WOOHAAA!!!

GASP! GET TO SHELTER!

GASP! PANT!

GET YOUR WEAPONS!

PANT! GASP!

GET HELP!

PANT! GASP!

By Jupiter, what's that monster?

We told you there was something funny in the air just now, Centurion!
WHO'S YOUR LEADER?

THEN YOU IS HAVING VERY POWERFUL DEADLY WEAPON!

OH! YOU MEAN THE MAGIC POTION! IM DEAR SIR! NO, WE DON'T HAVE THE POTION. WE JUST FEEL ITS AFTER-EFFECTS. BUT YOU'LL FIND IT IN THE GAULISH VILLAGE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE FOREST! YOU CAN'T MISS IT... THEY HAVE A BIG FAT MAN THERE WHO'S PERMANENTLY STUFFED WITH POTION!

SO A LITTLE LATER... RIGHT. NOW HE'S GONE LET'S FORGET THE WHOLE THING! GET THIS CAMP BACK IN ORDER... AND JUMP TO IT! WHO'S YOUR LEADER, MAY I ASK?
Meanwhile, in the Gallic village...

But who are these Nagans who scare you so much?

They come from the planet Ganana and want to be gods masters of the universe.

Huh! Let them come! We'll soon deal with them. Welcome to our village, er... what's your name?

My name is Toon.

I'm Asterix, and this is our Druid Getafix, the wisest and cleverest man in the village.

Our great sage at home in Tadubhannah is called Hub!

Oh, I thought you had hiccups! My dear Toon, we'd be delighted to ask you to dinner, but we're short of boars at the moment!

Then let me invite you to taste our favourite food!

It's a hot dog, delicious, and gives you lots of energy!

!?!

You know, Getafix, I'm really glad to know the boars are in good health again...

Wrraaoouuuuuuuuuuuuuuuu!

This time the Romans have gone too far!!!
IF YOU HAVE BIG HEAD DEADLY WEAPONS, YOU HAND THEM OVER!

IF HE THINKS HE'S GETTING MY BOARS HE'S GOT A PUNCH-UP COMING!

WHAT SORT OF WEIRDO IS THIS?

AND IF YOU RESIST FIRE OF HEAVEN, YOU DO HAVE DEADLY WEAPON!

TZZI000!

OH GREAT SAGE AKOAOTAKI! ME FOUND DEADLY WEAPON!

AND I'VE LOST MY TWO BOARS, I HAVE!

NOW YOU GIVE ME SECRET DEADLY WEAPON OR ELSE...

AND YOU GIVE ME BACK MY BOARS, YOU STUPID GREAT CRASSHOPPER, OR ELSE...

YEESEE! TCHO!
SPLOUGH

TCHAC

POCH!

ZMMNN

PATHEC

VAOOGG

ZONG

BLING

BLANG

I CAN MAKE PLENTY OF NOISE TOO!

COME ON, DOGMATIX. LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE I LOSE MY TEMPER.

WHERE ARE YOU, DOGMATIX? I CAN'T SEE YOU. AND THIS NOISE IS DEAFENING!

OH NO! I'VE LOST MY BOARS AND DOGMATIX TOO!!!

WOOF! WOOF!

?!
IN ASTERIX

NOW EXACTLY ARE YOU AND THE NAMAS DIFFERENT?

THE NAMAS ARE ENvious AND VINDICATIVE! THEY COPY US, BUT THEIR SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE LAGS BEHIND OURS!

SO THEY NEED TO GET HOLD OF SECRET WEAPONS DEVELOPED BY PRIMITIVE PEOPLE LIKE US!

ASTERIX!

GETAFIX!

LOOK WHAT SOME WEIRDO WENT AND DID TO DOGMAPIX!

THAT'S THE WORK OF A NAGMA!

DOGMAPIX BUT WHERE IS HE?

HERE, BUT HE'S IN POOR SHAPE!

I NEARLY STOOD ON HIM AND CRUSHED HIM! DO SOMETHING, GETAFIX!

I'M AFRAID THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO, MY DEAR OBELIX!

JUDGING BY THE RESULTS, THE POTION HAD WORN OFF HIM.

MOVE ASIDE. I MAY BE ABLE TO DO SOMETHING!

HE'S BACK IN GOOD SHAPE! THANKS, SHRINKING VIOLET!

LUCKILY WE CAN COUNTER ALL THEIR WEAPONS - JUST AS THEY CAN COUNTER OURS. THAT'S THE PROBLEM!

JUST BETWEEN US, COULD YOU BRING MY BOARS BACK?

WATCH OUT!! A STRANGE FLYING OBJECT IS MAKING FOR THE VILLAGE!!!
NAOUU

WAHHOOOOOOOOO

BRAG OOFF

Well done, and thank you! But for you our village would be going up in smoke.

I told you, Naghas are dangerous.

Me want make peace with little earthmen!

You do? He doesn’t talk like us either! He talks funny!

Me make better offer than Tadslavukan! Me exchange Nagha weapon for deadly earth weapon!

Let’s move off. When Asterix drinks that toast someone gets a grilling!

Ow! Ow!

Not a bad exchange!

The cyberats!
The what sort of rats?
The Cyberats are the Nagmas' robot warriors! I'll just pop back for my superclones!

If you're going to fight a battle, please do it well outside the village!

Roger, Chief! Over and out!

Peut! Peut! Peut! Peut! Peut!
WHY IS THIS ROGER OUTY DID IT!? BOWL HIM OVER? THAT'S NOT CRICKET...
WITH THE MEANS THEY SEEM TO HAVE AT THEIR DISPOSAL, THIS COULD GET STICKY...
I HOPE THE TADS LIVEN HE AN WING!
OHH, LOOK AT THOSE BIG MUSCLEMEN! I HOPE THEY WIN!
YEAH! YOU GO TO MY HUT AND SEE IF I'M THERE, MISSUS!

WAAAAAAAARRRRR

WAAAAAARRRR

WAAAAAAAARRRRRRRRRRRRRR

DHEW! ALL THAT NOISE FOR NOTHING! JUST HOT AIR! LET'S GO FOR A WALK, DOGMATIX!
THAT'S FUNNY... THEY'RE ALREADY STOPPED FIGHTING!

BATTLE NO USE! EVENLY MATCHED! WE NEED FIND SOLUTION!

YOU'RE RIGHT. MACMA! HOW DO YOU SUGGEST WE RESTORE PEACE?

LOOK, GETAFIX, THEY SEEM TO HAVE COME TO SOME AGREEMENT. I DON'T LIKE THIS AT ALL! WE MUST WATCH OUT!

YOU'RE RIGHT, ASTERIX! I'LL GO AND MAKE A QUICK CAULDRON OF MAGIC POTION. YOU NEVER KNOW!

ME TELL LITTLE EARTHMAEN YOU AND ME SHARE DEADLY WEAPON FIFTY-FIFTY!

IF YOU SAY SO, BUT I DOUBT WHETHER THEY'LL ACCEPT!

O CHIEF, WE MUST PREPARE FOR THE WORST!

I'VE JUST HAD IT! THOSE TWO FOOLS LET ME DOWN AGAIN!

AS MAKE PEACE WITH TAD'S LIVELMAN...

... BUT IT'S YOU WHO CAN HELP US DO THE DEAL. I'VE AN IDEA YOU'RE ABOUT TO START ON ABOUT THE SECRET WEAPON AGAIN!

THAT RIGHT! YOU GIVE SECRET WEAPON, WE SHARE FIFTY-FIFTY, WE GO BACK TO STARS!

ONLY OUR DRUID KNOWS THE SECRET OF THE MAGIC POTION. SO GET OUT OF HERE AND LEAVE US IN PEACE!!!
Move back a bit, Obelix! I want you to throw your menhir at Asterix, and he'll catch it!

Right! I was just wondering...

Ready, Obelix! Chuck it over!

Ah, word! Have our druid and Asterix gone back to childhood?

This is our national game. We call it menhir-ball!

Your turn! Catch!

I really don't see what's so funny about this!

Me drink magic potion first!

Don't push! There'll be plenty for everyone!

You wait... after drinking this, you'll be able to move mountains!

Obelix! The nagha is ready! You can throw him your menhir!

I can't right!

Tuhong!
I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED IT WAS THE WRONG POTION, O DRUID!

BUT IT WASN'T! IT WAS THE RIGHT ONE, ASTERIX! YOU DRANK SOME YOURSELF!

LOOKS LIKE I HAD A LUCKY ESCAPE!

I CAN'T THINK OF ANY EXPLANATION, UNLESS YOUR CONSTITUTION IS DIFFERENT FROM OURS.

THIS ONE SEEMS A PRETTY HARD NUT TO CRACK!

I DON'T THINK I WANT TO KNOW WHAT HE'S SAYING!

WATCH OUT! HE'S SURE TO WANT HIS REVENGE!

I THOUGHT AS MUCH! HE'S SETTING HIS CHEERLEADERS ON YOU.

I'LL GO BACK TO MY SPACESHIP FOR REINFORCEMENTS!

ON OBELIX AND I CAN Cope with this! Just lend us a couple of your superclones, would you?

ALL RIGHT, BUT TAKE MY ADVICE! NEVER ATTACK CIBERAT'S HEAD ON. THEY HAVE VERY POWERFUL COSMIC WEAPONS.

DON'T WORRY! I HAVE A CUNNING PLAN!

SO HAVE YOU GOT THE IDEA, OBELIX?

Ooh, yes! Good, Boochie, we're going to have fun, Asterix!

RIGHT, YOU SUPERCLONES! WHEN I SAY NOW YOU SEPARATE!

THIS WOULD BE A GREAT WAY TO DELIVER MEG.grey!
WATCH OUT!

NOW!

PEU'T PEU'T PEU'T PEU'T PEU'T PEU'T

OVER TO YOU, OBEI'X!

IT'S MUCH MORE FUN LIKE THIS!

GOOD SHOT, OBEI'X!

OCULUS TAURI!
BY TOUTATIS, WE MUST SAVE OUR DRUID GETAFIX!

I'll go back to my spaceship, again, Asterix!

YOU JUST LET GO OF ME, YOU NASTY WOODLOUSE, YOU!

Old sorcerer trick me! Him come to star magma, make real secret weapon!

You say goodbye to planet Earth, sorcerer!

I wouldn't do that if I were you, Nasha!

CREAK.
TOON HAS STOPPED THE EVIL NAGMA'S ROCKET IN ITS TRACKS!

I CLIMBED THE SPHINX ONCE, REMEMBER, ASTERIX? I CAN CLIMB THIS HEAP OF OLD IRON TOO!

BUT HOW ARE WE GOING TO FREE GETAFIX FROM THIS MONSTROUS MACHINERY?

REMEMBER, NAGMA, I'LL RELEASE YOUR PRISONER SO AND I'LL RELEASE YOUR SPACESHIP, NAGMA!

CREEEAK!

ME AGREE!

BY BELENOS!!! OUR DRUID WILL FALL AND BE CRUSHED!

NEXT TIME I'LL TRY COOKING UP A POTION TO MAKE ME FLY LIKE OUR TASRILJHENHAN FRIEND!

?!
FLYING IS WONDERFUL, ASTERIX. I'M GOING TO PUT MY MIND TO THE QUESTION!

MEANWHILE, LET'S THANK THE SUPER-CLONE, GETAFIX!

EVEN IF THEY CAN'T TELL BOARS FROM ROMANS, THEY'RE GOOD LITTLE LADS!

I KEEP MY PROMISE, NASMA! YOU AND YOUR ROCKET CAN GO — AND MIND YOU NEVER COME BACK!

YOU MUST GET OUT OF HERE FAST! ONCE THE NASMA ROCKET IS FREEZED IT COULD BE DANGEROUS!

YES, BUT THIS IS ANOTHER FINE MESS YOU GOT ME INTO!

?!

THE SUPER-CLONE WAS RIGHT! QUICK, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

I JUST HOPE IT DOESN'T FALL BACK ON OUR HEADS!

IN HOMAGE TO THE GREAT GALLO-ROMAN ACTORS LAURUS AND HARDIUS
Meanwhile, in the Roman camp of Compendium...

Look! That monster's machine is leaving the Gaulish village!

Legionaries, the village of those crazy 'invincible Gauls' has been razed to the ground! We will now occupy it for the greater glory of Rome!

If what you say is true, the Gaulets' village must have been flattened, just like our camp! Ho! Ho! Ho! Our turn for a go at them now!

And I promote you to options. I now give the signal for everyone to fall in!

Are you with me?

Yessir!

Giddy goat's horns! These new Gaulish weapons ought to be banned by the Geneva convention!

While convening decrets in blue!

The pilot ought to be fired!

But, after its refreshing footbath, the rocket, no longer a damp squib, is back on course.

Me never come back to earth again!

*Geneva
LONG LIVE TOON, NOT SUCH A SHRINKING VIOLET AFTER ALL!

THANKS TO YOU, OUR DRUID AND OUR VILLAGE HAVE ESCAPED TERRIBLE DANGER! WE OWE YOU A DEEP DEBT OF GRATITUDE!

I'M GLAD IT ALL TURNED OUT LIKE THIS! NOW I MUST LEAVE YOU TO GO BACK AND REPORT TO THE GALACTIC COUNCIL ON TADSLIVENY!

FINE, BUT NOT BEFORE COMING AS FOR OUR TRADITIONAL BANQUET!

GOODY! LOVELY GLEUB!

WE'RE RATHER SHORT OF BOARS JUST NOW, BUT OBELIX WILL BE HAPPY TO DIG INTO HIS STOCKS!

GULP!

BUT I'VE BEEN KEEPING THEM FOR DAYS WITHOUT....

AND THIS TIME, FOR A CHANGE, THE TABLE IS LAYERED FOR THE BANQUET UNDER THE SUNNY SKIES OF ARMORICA....

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, NOBLE GAULS! IT IS WITH DEEP EMOTION THAT I NOW CONVEY, IN MY OWN NAME AND ON BEHALF OF THE WHOLE VILLAGE, THE GREAT SONG WE FEEL IN RETURNING. THANKS TO OUR FRIENDS FROM ANOTHER WORLD, TO A STATE OF TRANQUILITY AND PEACE, AND...

WHY AREN'T OUR FRIENDS THE SUPERGROWNS HERE TOO?

THEY ONLY EAT HOT DOGS!

WHERE'S THE BARD?

CALM DOWN, GERMAINE!

DON'T WORRY, THERE'S NO DANGER! HE'S GONE INTO THE FOREST TO PRACTICE ON HIS NEW HARP IN PEACEFUL NATURAL SURROUNDINGS!

THEY EAT WHAT?
HOW RESTFUL THIS IS, FAR FROM THOSE LOWBROWS WHO KNOW NOTHING ABOUT ANACREONTIC ODES!

BUT... I HEARD FOOTSTEPS IN THE FOREST! CAN I HAVE BEEN FOLLOWED BY FANS OF THE ART OF ONOMATOPOEIC SONG?

ROMANS!

... AND I SHALL TELL HIM: O CAESAR, ALL GAUL IS NOW OCCUPIED! AND HE'LL PROMOTE ME TO GENERAL AT THE VERY LEAST...

QUICK! I MUST GO AND WARN ASTERIX!

ASTERIX! THE ROMANS! THE ROMANS ARE COMING!

CAN YOU WARN THE SUPERCLONES AND GET THEM TO MOVE YOUR SPHERE AWAY SO AS NOT TO SCARE THE ROMANS?

YOU'RE IN LUCK, TOON! WATCH THIS, AND YOU'LL SEE WHY WE TAKE OUR MAGIC POTION!

WHATEVER YOU DO, KEEP QUIET! THEY HAVE TO BE CONVINCED THAT WE WERE FLATTENED BY THE NAGMA'S MONSTROUS MACHINE!

NO PROBLEM!
ATTACK THEM!

Well, then, what do you think of that?

Amazing! What a pitiful magic potion wouldn't do us any good!

When the Gauls have done their dirty work, they never cheat.
WHAT... WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?

OH NO... HE'S AN INFLATED VULGARITY NOW? I NEVER EXPECTED THIS!

IT'S THE DELAYED EFFECT OF MY POTION WORKING ON HIS INFLATED IDEA OF HIMSELF! HE NEEDS A SHRINK!

AND TO THINK I THOUGHT YOU'D BREWED A DUD POTION, GETAFIX!

I THINK HE MAY HAVE STOPPED GROWING!

AND HOW AM I GOING TO GET INTO MY SPACE-SHIRE NOW?

NEVER FEAR! THE EFFECTS OF MY POTION AREN'T PERMANENT. YOU'LL SOON BE BACK TO NORMAL!

HE'S RIGHT! HE REALLY IS MY BIG NOW!
AND TOON THE TASMANIAN
ISN'T THE ONLY ONE
TO BE FEELING THE
AFTER-EFFECTS OF THE
DRUID'S MAGIC POTION...

I'M GETTING FED UP WITH THIS!
GET ME BACK TO MY PROPER SIZE
OR I SHALL loose MY TEMPER!

HE DOESN'T SEEM TO THINK IT'S
FUNNY! WE MUST DO SOMETHING,
GETAFIX!

I KNOW, ASTERIX!
I'LL FIND THE SOLUTION
EVEN IF I HAVE TO
SPEND ALL NIGHT
HERE!

AND NIGHT FALLS ON
THE VILLAGE WHERE SOME
PEOPLE ARE GETTING
NO SLEEP AT ALL...

STOP FLYING
ABOUT LIKE THAT!
YOU MAKE MY HEAD
GO ROUND AND
ROUND!

AMUSING, REALLY...
LIKE MOTHS
ATTRACTED TO A
CANDLE FLAME!

STOP FLYING
ABOUT LIKE THAT!
YOU MAKE MY HEAD
GO ROUND AND
ROUND!

AMUSING, REALLY...
LIKE MOTHS
ATTRACTED TO A
CANDLE FLAME!
AT LAST DAY DAWNS OVER THE VILLAGE...

WELL, O DRUID, HOW ARE YOU GETTING ON WITH THE ANTIDOTE?

I'VE BEEN UP ALL NIGHT, BUT I THINK I'VE FINALLY FOUND THE RECIPE, ASTERIX!

ER... ARE YOU SURE?

OH, SO YOU'RE CASTING ASPERSIONS ON MY SKILL, YOU YOUNG SCOUNDREL COME ON CARRY THIS CAULDRON TO THE TAD'S LINENHAN'S FEET.

HEY THERE, FRIEND! I'M BRINGING YOU A POTION WHICH WILL FIX EVERYTHING!

ER... ARE YOU REALLY SURE THIS TIME?

OH NO! DON'T YOU START ON LIKE THAT TOO!

CHEERS, TOON! AND DON'T OVER-INDULGE!

GULP!

I ONLY HOPE IT WORKS!

THERE WE ARE!

ER... YES, BUT...
Thank you! I'd almost given up hope! You're a miracle worker, Druid!

Oh, it was nothing!

But... but I'm the wrong colour!

Oh dear... I must have added too much indelible cuttlefish ink!

You mean it's indelible too?

Let's keep calm! I'm sure I can fix this somehow!

I think you look really good in suits of Bolcean black!

Soon afterwards...

Here's an infusion of concentrated Parma violets which will get you reborn in the purple!

That's a promise!

You may be feeling off colour just now, and I admit I made a mistake, but I'm asking you to trust me again, Toony!

If I've got it wrong this time I promise I'll shave off my beard!

Goodbye, friends! This time I really am going back to my own star!

I'm back in the purple again!

Get new; fix passed with flying colours... he can keep his beard!

That'll teach me not to be curious in future! I never want to taste your Gaulish potions again!
AND I CAN WORK MIRACLES TOO! I'LL FIX IT FOR THE GAULS TO REMEMBER NOTHING ABOUT ME, THUS OBLITERATING ALL TRACES OF THIS PROTESTING ADVENTURE!

WHAT ... WHAT'S THE TADSILWENYAN DOING?

HE'S CRAZY! HE'S GOING TO CRUSH US ALL!!!

BROOOOOOOOFFF!
AND TO FINISH THE JOB, I'LL DO THE SAME ABOVE THE ROMAN CAMP... NOW... GOODBYE EARTH!

WHAT A STRANGE SORT OF SNOW!

EVEN MORE FOR THE YEAR 50 BC!

MY HUT!

WHAT A BURNING SHAME!

MY HUT AND MY TREE ARE BOTH BURNED DOWN!
THIS TIME YOU'VE GONE TOO FAR! YOU'LL HAVE TO REBUILD WHAT YOU'VE DESTROYED. UNDERSTAND?

IT WASN'T ME ANYWAY!

BUT WE NEVER DID A THING!

I DON'T WANT TO KNOW!

I CAN HELP YOU MAKE A TREE GROW VERY FAST!!

I SEE THE MANSIONS OF THE GODS

SOMETHING TELLS ME THERE'LL BE A GOOD CROP OF BOARS TODAY, ASTERIX!

AS USUAL, OBLIX!

WOOF!

SOMETHING TELLS ME THERE'LL BE A GOOD CROP OF BOARS TODAY, ASTERIX!

AS USUAL, OBLIX!

WOOF!

AND SO HAVING LOST ALL MEMORY OF THEIR LAST ADVENTURE, FOR ONCE THE INVINCIBLE CHIEFS OF THE VILLAGE HOLD A BANQUET UNDER THE STARRY SKY FOR NO SPECIAL REASON. JUST BECAUSE THEY'RE GLAD TO KNOW THAT THEIR LIVES AND INDEPENDENCE ARE SAFE FOR GOOD!

DOO AAH DIDDY DIDDY

DIDDY DOO!

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, I RAISE MY ... OH, I NEVER SHOULD HAVE SAID HE COULD SING ...

Yummy ... This is good!

I DON'T KNOW WHY THIS SUDDENLY OCCURS TO ME, BUT DO YOU THINK THERE CAN BE LIFE ANYWHERE BUT ON EARTH?

WHO KNOWS, ASTERIX, WHO KNOWS?

STAY CALM, GERIATRIN DEAR!
"In this book I would like to pay tribute to the great creations of Tadiswenny... sorry, I mean the great creations of Walt Disney who, famous and amazing druid that he was, allowed some of his colleagues, myself included, to fall into the cauldron of a potion of which he alone knew the magical secret."

Albert Uderzo

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The Gauls have only one fear: that the sky may fall on their heads tomorrow. But tomorrow never comes, says Chief Vitalstatistix. Or does it? It looks as if it's come at last for Asterix, Obelix and the other villagers. And some surprising new characters fall along with the sky. Our friends soon find themselves in the middle of a space race...