GOSCINNY AND UDERZO
PRESENT
*An Asterix Adventure*

**ASTERIX**
**AND THE**
**FALLING SKY**

Written and Illustrated by **ALBERT UDERZO**

Translated by **Anthea Bell and Derek Hockridge**
For my brother Bruno, to whom I owe everything.

Bruno Uderzo was Albert's elder brother. There were seven years between them. It was Bruno who, recognising 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.
SOMETHING TELLS ME THERE'LL BE A GOOD CRAP OF BOARS TODAY, ASTERIX!

WHAT'S HAPPENED TO IT? IT LOOKS BORED RIGID!

YUK!

WHAT FUNNY IDEAS ASTERIX GETS! IT'S MY HEALTH I'M TALKING ABOUT!

STOP, OBELEX!

SOMETHING TELLS ME WE'D BETTER GET BACK TO THE VILLAGE!

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 STRIDS AIN'T SINGING! THIS SILENCE IS VERY STRANGE!

BUT WHAT ABOUT THE BOARS? WHAT'S TO BECOME OF ME WITHOUT BOARS?

SOME THINGS MATTER MORE THAN THE HEALTH OF OUR BOARS, OBELEX!

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 boards! Quick! I must go and warn Chief Vitalstatistix!

Fishmonger, unhygienic fishmonger!

Oh no! Poor impedimenta! Is she infected too? Let's just hope that ... 'Scuse me, impedimenta, 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 THIS DISASTER!

YES! PRAISE BE TO TOUTATIG! 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 CAULDRON 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 SPARED BY THIS STRANGE PHENOMENON! HOW DO WE EXPLAIN THAT, ASTERIX?

I THINK I KNOW THE ANSWER!

SO WHAT IS IT?

ELEMENTARY!
THE MAGIC POTION!

VERY LUCKILY, YOU TASTED ENOUGH OF YOUR POTION TO WARD OFF THE EFFECTS OF THIS DISEASE! I DRANK SOME MYSELF BEFORE I WENT BOAR-HUNTING...

AND WITH OBLIX, THE QUESTION DOESN’T ARISE!

Although it COULD HAVE Argued WITH DOGMATIX, AND Like Us he’s had no PROBLEMS!

OBLIX! COME ON, CONFESSION! YOU’RE BEEN FEEDING DOGMATIX POTION!

ONLY A FEW TINY LITTLE DROPS... NOTHING AT ALL TO SPEAK OF!

—ДЕРЗО—
WELL DONE, ASTERIX! I SEE THAT YOU AT LEAST RETAIN YOUR COMMON SENSE!

456, 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!

OAH, COME ON WE KNOW THE POTION IMMUNIZES 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!
BY TOUTATiS!!!

WHAT ON EARTH IS THIS HORRIBLE THING COMING DOWN TO CRUSH US?
OH, 'SCUSE ME!
I FORGOT TO TRANSLATE INTO YOUR LANGUAGE WITH MY COMPUTER... SORRY, MY COMPUTER!

WHO ARE YOU, AND WHERE DO YOU COME FROM?
AND WHAT’S THAT ENORMOUS THING YOU GOT OUT OF?
LET ME EXPLAIN!

I HAVE COME FROM THE DISTANT STAR TADSIKENY
IN MY INTERSTELLAR SPACESHIP UP THERE!
DO I INTRUDE?

WHATEVER DOES HE MEAN?
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 CIVILISATION 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 TADDYTHING AND PUSH OFF!!!
KEEP CALM! LET’S TRY TO UNDERSTAND!

TCHOK!
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!

So what's that? When their sums work out right, they can move around easily thanks to anti-gravity!

And when their sums 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 was that?
I... AM NOT FAT!

Wouldn'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!

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 comprenny?

We'll see if that boff is as good as me at catching boars!

Obelix, you're hopeless!
Hoa: I somehow feel you and your what is it? 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 clone 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!

AND THE VILLAGE IS COMING BACK TO LIFE, GETAFIX!!!

WHY DON’T YOU STOP PLANNING WITH THE STOCK, UNHYGIENIX?

PEDIMENTA DEAR! THE BATH IN MY BASIN HAS GONE COLD ALL OF A SUDDEN!

WHAT ASTOUNDING NEWS!!!

IF I HAD A HAMMER...

ICHONG!
HOW DARE YOU START
A PUNCH-UP WITHOUT ME,
YOU YOUNG RASCALS!

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

WHERE ARE YOU
GOING, OBELIX?

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

WELL, YOU
ROMANS HAVE A
WORMS AND NO
MISTAKE!!

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

... WE HAVE NO
IDEA AT ALL HOW
WE GOT INTO YOUR
VILLAGE!!

OH NO?

POC!
TCHAC!
BING!

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

HE CERTAINLY NEEDS
SOME REPAIR
WORK!!

WE LIVE IN
INTERESTING
TIMES, ASTERIX!

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

POWED AGAIN!

DO WE?
I WISH THEY'D JUST
GET BACK TO THAT
CHAMPED STAR OF
THEIR'S!
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 Tadasoven 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?

?!?

Bening 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!

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 the point! The unscrupulous Nangmas 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!

That's funny, do you?

So what if I do?
JUST A MINUTE! WE’D LIKE TO KNOW A BIT MORE ABOUT THIS!

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

...LET’S BE SERIOUS! DO YOU KNOW WHAT OUR “SECRET WEAPON” ACTUALLY IS?

THROW THESE TWO DRUNKS INTO THE TUGURIOLUM!*

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

IN THE ROMAN PORTIFIED CAMP OF COMPENDIUM...

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

ER... CENTURION POLXANTHUS... WE FOUND OURSELVES IN THE VILLAGE OF THE INVINCIBLE GAULS!

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

I TOLD YOU HEID NEVER BELIEVE US!

* SLAPIN’ CELT.
I’LL GIVE THEM WEIRDOS FLINGING OUT OF SOME GREAT BIG...

JUST WHAT DOES SOME JOKER THINK HE’S UP TO NOW?

WOOOO!

OOF HAH!

ATCHA...

CREEAK!

CREEAK!

GET TO SHELTER!

GET YOUR WEAPONS!

GET HELP!

BY JUPITER, WHAT’S THAT MONSTER?

WE TOLD YOU THERE WAS SOMETHING FUNKY IN THE AIR JUST NOW, CENTURION!
OH, YOU MEAN THE MAGIC POTION.

OH, I MEAN, OKAY, WE DON'T HAVE THE POTION, WE JUST FEEL ITS AFTER-EFFECTS, BUT YOU'LL FIND IT IN THE GALILEAN 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...

THEN YOU'RE HAVING A VERY POWERFUL DEATH WEAPON!

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 Gaulish village...

But who are these Namas from the planet Ghana and want to be sole 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. 'N Tapsinum is a Numa huga.

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!

Yuck! No thanks, really.

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

This time the Romans have gone too far!!!
WHAT SORT OF WEIRDO IS THIS?

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!

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

TZZI00O!

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...

YEEE! TCHO!
**SPLOUNCH**

**TCHAC**

**PAICHE**

**ZOM**

**ZONG**

**?**

**BLING BLANG**

**BLONG BLUNG**

**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 IS NOT...

HOW EXACTLY ARE YOU AND THE NAGMAS DIFFERENT?

THE NAGMAS ARE ENVIOUS AND VINDICTIVE! 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 DOGMATIX!

THAT'S THE WORK OF A NAGMA!

DOGMATIX? 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 HORN OFF HIM.

MOVE ASIDE. MAYBE I CAN 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!!!
TCHOC!

It's going to set the village alight!

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

BOING!

This time he really has brought the house down!
WELL DONE, AND THANK YOU! BUT FOR YOU OUR VILLAGE WOULD BE GOING UP IN SMOKE!

I TOLD YOU, NAGNAS ARE DANGEROUS!

ME WANT MAKE PEACE WITH LITTLE EARTH MEN!

YOU DO! HE DOESN'T TALK LIKE US EITHER! HE TALKS FUNKY!

ME MAKE BETTER OFFER THAN THAT, OIKONOMIAN! HE EXCHANGE NAGNA WEAPON FOR DEADLY EARTH WEAPON!

LET'S MOVE OFF. WHEN ASTERIX DRINKS THAT TOAST SOMEONE GETS A GRILLING!

CHING!

NOT A BAD EXCHANGE!

THE CYBERATS!
THE WHAT SORT OF RATS?

THE CYBERATS ARE THE NAGNAS' 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 PEUT

 Dut~ Dut~ Dut~
WHY IS THIS ROGER CUTS DID TOON BONG HIM OVERT THAT'S NOT CRICKET...

WITH THE MEANS THEY SEEM TO HAVE AT THEIR DISPOSAL, THIS COULD GET STICKY...

I HOPE THE TADS/LEVENHAN WINS!

OHHH, LOOK AT THOSE BIG MUSCLEMEN! I HOPE THEY WIN!

YEAH? YOU GO TO MY HUT AND SEE IF I'M THERE, MISSUS!

DHW! ALL THAT NOISE FOR NOTHING! JUST HOT AIR! LET'S GO FOR A WALK, DOGMATIX!
THAT'S FUNNY... THEY'VE ALREADY STOPPED FIGHTING!
BATTLE NO USE! EVENLY MATCHED! WE NEED A SOLUTION!
YOU'RE RIGHT, NAGMA! 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 BARTHEMEN, 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!
WE MAKE PEACE WITH TAD'S LIVENING...
... 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!!!
WELL, LET'S GO AND SEE THIS DRUID WHO LOOKS SO WISE!

OH NO! IF LONG THE CHIEF HAD KEPT HIS MOUTH SHUT!

NO! NO! DON'T YOU MOVE FROM HERE! I'LL GO AND FIND HIM.

NOW THEY KNOW THAT GETAFIX HAS THE SECRET OF THE WEAPON THEY'RE AFTER, OUR DRUID IS IN DANGER!

... THEY'LL WANT TO TASTE YOUR MAGIC POTION, GETAFIX! YOU MUST GET OUT OF HERE AND TAKE SHELTER!!!

OH, IF THAT'S THE PRICE WE MUST PAY FOR PEACE, LET'S GIVE THEM WHAT THEY CAN FOR, ASTERIX!

EACH OF THEM WILL GET A JAR OF POTION TO TAKE BACK TO THEIR STARS!

I DON'T TRUST THAT NAGAMA ONE BIT!

HERE'S THE WEAPON YOU CAME FOR, WE CALL IT "MAGIC POTION"!

BUT... BUT HOW DOES IT WORK?

EASY, I'LL SHOW YOU. YOU JUST HAVE TO DRINK A MOUTHFUL AND YOU HAVE SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH!

NO, NO! ME NOT DRINK IT POISON TO TRAP US!

I THOUGHT AS MUCH! HERE, ASTERIX, YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO SACRIFICE YOURSELF!

OH, OBELIX, YOU'VE COME JUST AT THE RIGHT TIME, YOU AND YOUR MENHIR!

HIPPEE! DO I GET SOME MAGIC POTION TOO?
MOVE BACK A BIT, OBEIX! I WANT YOU TO THROW YOUR MENHIR AT ASTERIX, AND WE'LL CATCH IT!

RIGHT! I WAS JUST WONDERING...

READY, OBEIX! CHUCK IT OVER!

AH WORD! HAVE OUR DRUID AND ASTERIX GONE BACK TO CHILDHOOD!

MY TURN! CATCH!

WHAT'S SO FUNNY ABOUT THIS!

THIS IS OUR NATIONAL GAME. WE CALL IT MENHIR-BALL!

I REALLY DON'T SEE!

DON'T PUSH! THERE'LL BE PLENTY FOR EVERYONE!

YOU WAIT... AFTER DRINKING THIS, YOU'LL BE ABLE TO MOVE MOUNTAINS!

ME DRINK MAGIC POTION FIRST!

OBELIX! THE NASHA IS READY! YOU CAN THROW HIM YOUR MENHIR!

I CAN'T RIGHT!

TCHONG!
WATCH OUT!

NOW!

PEUT PEUT PEUT PEUT PEUT

OVER TO YOU, OBELIX!

IT'S MUCH MORE FUN LIKE THIS!

GOOD SHOT, OBELIX!

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

CAN I SWAP YOU ONE FOR A MENHIR?

OH, REALLY, OBELIX!

WHAT'S WRONG? WHAT DID I SAY?

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 NAGMA, MAKE REAL SECRET WEAPON!

YOU SAY GOODBYE TO PLANET EARTH, SORCERER!

I WOULDN'T DO THAT IF I WERE YOU, NASMA!

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

LET YOUR PRISONER GO AND I'LL RELEASE YOUR SPACESHIP, NAGMA!

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 MACHINE?

CREEAK!

ME AGREE!

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

NEXT TIME I'LL TRY COOKING UP A POTION TO MAKE ME FLY LIKE OUR GODLY FAVRNFRIEND!
FLYING IS WONDERFUL, ASTERIX. I'M GOING TO PUT MY MIND TO THE QUESTION!

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

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

BRavo!

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

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

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

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IN HOMAGE TO THE GREAT GALLO-ROMAN ACTORS LAURIUS AND HARDIUS.

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

I JUST HOPE IT DOESN'T FALL BACK ON OUR HEADS!
GIDDY GOAT'S HORNS! THESE NEW GAULISH WEAPONS OUGHT TO BE BANNED BY THE GENOA CONVENTION!*

*MNH CONVENTENS DECRETUS ELSUS!

THE PILOT OUGHT TO BE FIRED!

BUT AFTER ITS REFRESHING FOOTBATH, THE ROCKET, NO LONGER A DAMP SQUIB, IS BACK ON COURSE.

*GENOA

ME NEVER COME BACK TO EARTH AGAIN!

AND I PROMOTE YOU TO OPTIONES. NOW GIVE THE SIGNAL FOR EVERYONE TO FALL IN!

* A KIND OF NCO

LEGIONARIES, THE VILLAGE OF THOSE CRAZY INNOCENT GAULS HAS BEEN RAZED TO THE GROUND! WE WILL NOW OCCUPY IT FOR THE GREATER GLORY OF ROME!

ARE YOU WITH ME!

YESSIR!
Fine, but not before joining us for our traditional banquet!

Goodbye, lovely grub!

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 LAID 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 joy 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 SUPERCLONES HERE TOO?

THEY ONLY EAT HOT DOGS!

WHERE'S THE BARD?

CALM DOWN, GERATRIN, POY!

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

THEN EAT WHAT?
NOW RESTFUL THIS 'S FAR FROM THOSE LOWBROW WHO KNOW NOTHING ABOUT ANACREONTIC ODES.

BUT... I HEAR FOOTSTEPS IN THE FOREST! CAN I HAVE BEEN FOLLOWED BY PANS 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....

ASTERIX! THE ROMANS! THE ROMANS ARE COMING!

IT'S NOT TRUE! HE'S JUST MAKING THAT TO PLEASE ME!

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

WHATEVER YOU DO, KEEP QUIET! THEN WE'LL NOT LOST THAT WE WERE FLATTENED BY THE NASMA'S MONSTROUS MACHINE!

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

NO PROBLEM!
THAT'S A FUNNY THING, CENTURION! UNLIKE OUR CAMP, THEIR VILLAGE SEEMS TO BE INTACT!

COME, COME, OPTIO! CAN'T YOU SEE IT'S ON FIRE?

ATTACK THEM!

WELL, TOON! WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT?

AMAZING! WHAT A PITCH YOUR MAGIC POTION WOULDN'T DO US ANY GOOD!

WHEN THE JAVELINS HAVE DONE, MVCHE HAVE THOUGHT THE RIVETS WOULD SAVE ME THIS TIME?

WINCE!
What... What's happening to me?

Oh no... He's an inflated violet 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, getapix!

I think he may have stopped growing!

And how am I going to get into my space-sphere now?

Never fear! The effects of my potion aren't permanent. You'll soon be back to normal!

He's right! He really is Mr. Big now!
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!

I'M GETTING FED UP WITH THIS! GET ME BACK TO MY PROPER SIZE OR I SHALL LOSE 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!
AT LAST, DAKIN 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 SCANDY COME ON, CARRY THIS CAULDRON TO THE TAD'S HELEN'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 START ON LIKE THAT TOO!

CHEERS, TOOK! 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 solemn black!

Soon afterwards...

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

Is that 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, Toon!

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

Swoosh! Swoosh!

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

I'm back in the purple again!

Get a fix with playing colours... he can keep his beard!

That'll teach me not to be curious in future! I never want to taste your gauzy potions again!
AND I CAN WORK MIRACLES TOO! I'LL FIX IT FOR THE GAULES TO REMEMBER NOTHING ABOUT ME. THUS OBITERATING ALL TRACES OF THIS BREVET QUE ADVENTURE!

WHAT ... WHAT'S THE TADSILWENYAN DOING?

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

BROOOOOOOFFFFF!

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

WHAT A STRANGE SORT OF SMOG!

EVEN MORE ESPECIALLY FOR THE YEAR 50 BC!

MY HUT!

WHAT A BURNING SHAME!

MY HUT AND MY TREE ARE BOTH BURNT DOWN!
THIS Time you've gone too far! You'll have to rebuild what you've destroyed. Understand?

But we never did a thing!

It wasn't me anyway.

I don't want to know!

I can help you make a tree grow very fast!

If we see the marriage of the gods.

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

As usual, Obelix!

Soon afterwards...

Here's what we need for the banquet. Vital statistics!

You know, it seems ages since we had one, boys!

I wonder how I managed to eat so much of my stock without noticing!

And so, having lost all memory of their last adventure, for once the invincible Gauls of the village hold a banquet under the starry sky for no special reason. Just because "you'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 ... "hmm ... 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?

Calm down, Geriatric dear!
“In this book I would like to pay tribute to the great creations of Jadsilweny... 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 . . .