

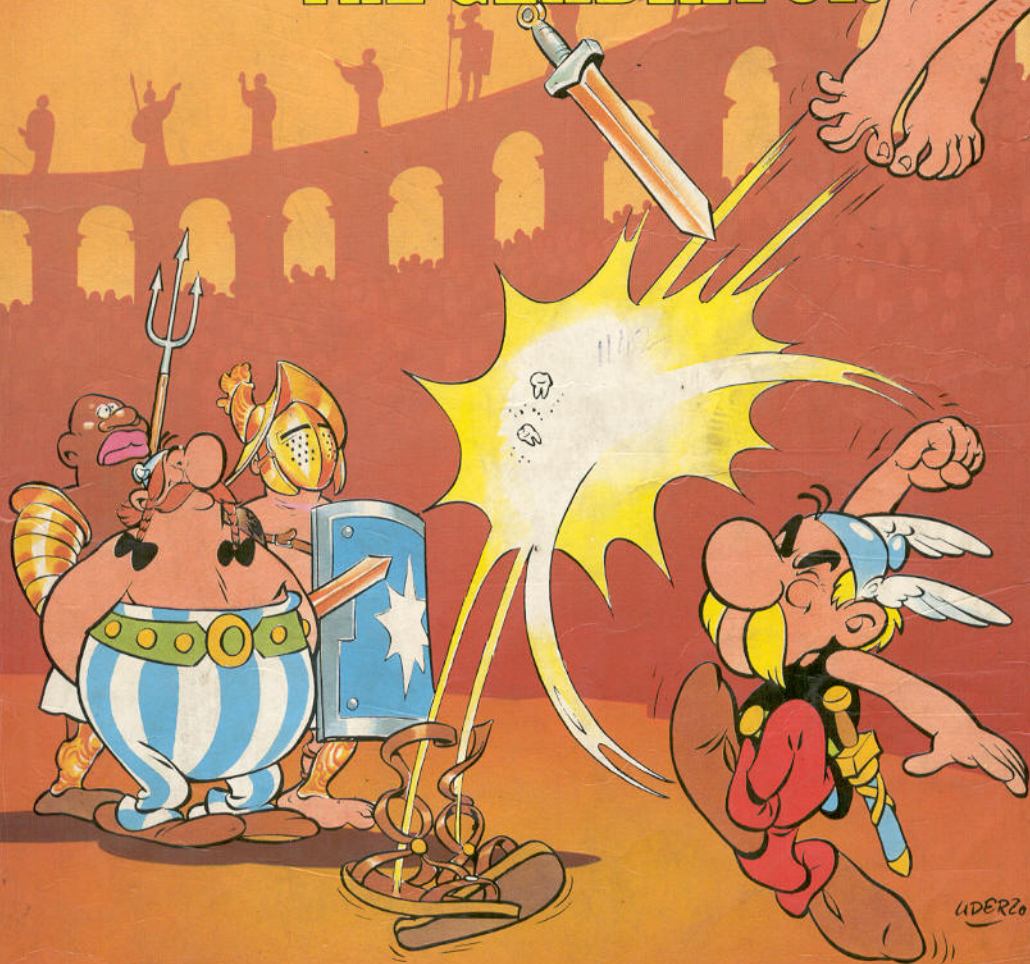
HODDER DARGAUD PRESENTS



TEXT: GOSCINNY
DRAWINGS: UDERZO

Asterix

THE GLADIATOR



THE ROMAN CAMP OF COMPENDIUM IS IN A FERMENT. THE PREFECT OF GAUL, ODIUS ASPARAGUS, IS PAYING A CALL ON CENTURION GRACCHUS ARNISURPLUS. THE PREFECT ARRIVES FROM THE NEARBY COAST WHERE HIS GALLEY HAS PUT IN ...

PRESENT...
PILUM!...



AVE, PREFECT!
THIS IS A GREAT
HONOUR FOR
ME!

AVE, CENTURION!
YOU'RE TELLING
ME!



AND NOW FOR THE
PURPOSE OF MY VISIT, CENTURION!
I'M GOING TO ROME ON LEAVE,
AND CUSTOM DECREES THAT I TAKE
CAESAR A HANDSOME PRESENT...
SOMETHING UNUSUAL AND
VERY VALUABLE...



... I DID THINK OF TAKING
HIM A PRESENT FROM
LUTETIA, MAYBE A MARBLE
MEMO TABLET FOR HIM TO
CARVE DOWN HIS
APPOINTMENTS, BUT THAT'S
TOO ORDINARY...



THEN I HAD A BRILLIANT IDEA!
WHY NOT TAKE CAESAR ONE OF THE
INVINCIBLE GAULS FROM HEREABOUTS?

WHAT?!



BUT, PREFECT, ABOUT
THESE INVINCIBLE GAULS
... THERE'S JUST ONE
SNAG!

WELL,
WHAT IS IT?



THEY HAPPEN
TO BE
INVINCIBLE!

THAT'S WHAT MAKES THEM
SO VALUABLE! GET ME ONE OF
THESE GAULS, AND YOU
WON'T REGRET IT!



THERE'S CERTAINLY ONE
WHO'S A BIT MORE HARMLESS
THAN THE OTHERS... CACOFONIX
THE BARD. HE OFTEN GOES FOR
WALKS IN THE FOREST BY HIMSELF
LOOKING FOR INSPIRATION!

EXCELLENT!
I MUST HAVE THIS
BARD - AND FAST!



AND IN THE GAULISH
VILLAGE ...

GOODBYE,
ASTERIX, I'M GOING
FOR A WALK IN
THE FOREST!

GOODBYE,
CACOFONIX!





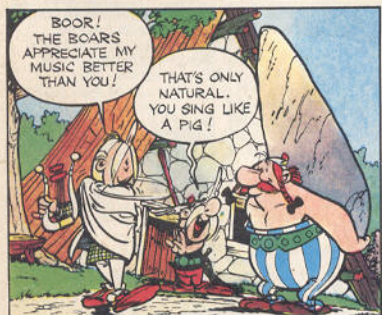
NO, CACOFONIX!
DON'T GO
TO THE
FOREST!

??



I AM TOUCHED BY
YOUR SOLICITUDE,
OBELIX!

IT'S NOT THAT! ONLY WHEN
YOU SING IN THE FOREST YOU
SCARE THE WILD BOARS
AWAY!



BOOR!
THE BOARS
APPRECIATE MY
MUSIC BETTER
THAN YOU!

THAT'S ONLY
NATURAL.
YOU SING LIKE
A PIG!



HAHAHA!
HOHOHO!

BARBARIANS!
PHILISTINES!
SAVAGES!



IN THE FOREST...

GO AND CAPTURE
A BARD, GO AND
CAPTURE A BARD...IT'S
EASY TO SAY THAT!

I'M ALWAYS
PICKED ON TO
VOLUNTEER
FOR DANGEROUS
MISSIONS! IT'S NOT
FAIR!!!

QUIET!
I HEARD A
NOISE! TAKE
COVER!



THIS WILL BE
A GOOD PLACE
TO SING ...



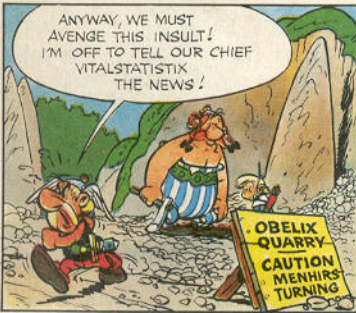
maybe it's
because I'm
American



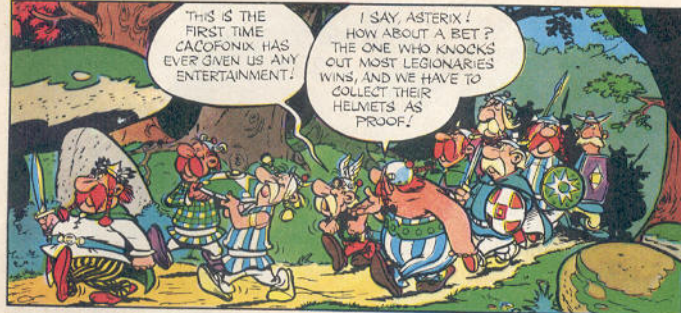
that I love
Armoria so...

THESE GAULISH
SECRET WEAPONS
OUGHT TO BE
BANNED BY
THE HELVETIA
CONVENTION!









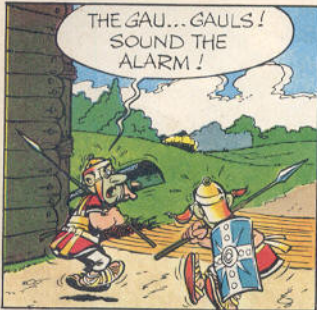
THIS IS THE FIRST TIME CACOPHONIX HAS EVER GIVEN US ANY ENTERTAINMENT!

I SAY, ASTERIX! HOW ABOUT A BET? THE ONE WHO KNOCKS OUT MOST LEGIONARIES WINS, AND WE HAVE TO COLLECT THEIR HELMETS AS PROOF!



AT THIS VERY MOMENT, AT COMPENDIUM...

PUT YOUR HELMETS ON!!!



THE GAU... GAULS! SOUND THE ALARM!



HELP! THEY'RE COMING!



AND INSIDE THE CAMP WE OBSERVE THE IMPRESSIVE SPECTACLE OF LEGIONARIES MANOEUVRING IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE FAMOUS PRECISION OF THE ROMAN ARMY...

COHORTS INTO THREE LINES... FORM!



SOUND THE HORNS, TRUMPETS AND BUCINAS!



PILUM AT THE READY!



MANOEUVRE, BY JUPITER!!!

WHOOOOOSH!

WE CAN'T! THE GAULS ARE IN THE WAY!

THE BATTLE IS SHORT...



BUT SHARP...



I CAN'T FIND CACOFONIX ANYWHERE... AH, THERE'S THE ROMAN COMMANDER!



I SHALL FIGHT TO THE DEATH!

WANT ME TO THUMP YOU?



OH ALL RIGHT! ALL IS LOST! I SURRENDER! ALEA TACTA EST!

AND LET IT BE A LESSON TO YOU! NOW, GIVE US BACK OUR BARD, AND DON'T DO IT AGAIN!



THE FACT IS... YOUR BARD ISN'T HERE ANY MORE. AT THIS MOMENT HE'S ON BOARD A GALLEY, SAILING FOR ROME TO BE GIVEN TO CAESAR AS A PRESENT...



WE'RE WASTING OUR TIME...

A PRESENT? THAT'S A REALLY FUNNY IDEA!



LOOK AT THIS, ASTERIX! I'M SURE I'VE WON OUR BET! AND ONE LEGIONARY WAS FIGHTING BARE-HEADED TOO. IT'S AGAINST ALL THE RULES OF WARFARE TO GO INTO BATTLE IMPROPERLY DRESSED! I'VE A GOOD MIND TO REPORT HIM!



THE GAULS WITHDRAW, LEAVING BEHIND THEM THE AFTERMATH OF BATTLE...

THEY REALLY LET US HAVE IT, EH, SIR?

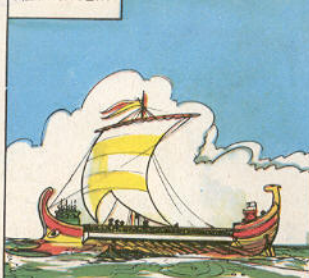
IN THE FIRST PLACE, GET THIS CAMP BACK INTO ORDER!!! WHAT'S ALL THIS UNTIDINESS IN AID OF? AND DON'T ANYONE EVER MENTION THIS BATTLE TO ME AGAIN!!!

LATER, IN THE GAULISH VILLAGE...

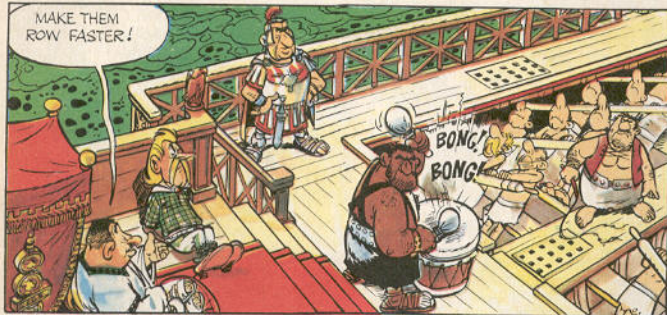
POOR CACOFONIX, PRISONER ON BOARD A ROMAN GALLEY!

HE WAS SO NICE! SCRUNCH! SO WELL BROUGHT UP! NEVER SANG WITH HIS MOUTH FULL! SCRUNCH! PITY HE DIDN'T EAT MUCH... SCRUNCH!

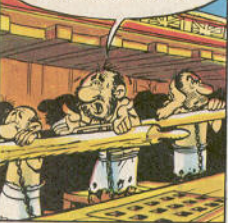
MEANWHILE...



MAKE THEM ROW FASTER!

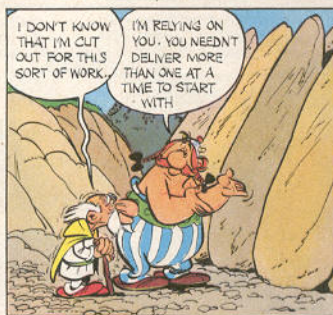


OUR WORK ISN'T ALL FUN AND GAMES, BUT THIS IS INHUMAN! IF THE GAUL WILL SHUT UP WE PROMISE TO ROW OUR HARDEST!



YOU IGNORANT LOT! YOU BRUTES! YOU'LL ALL END UP IN THE... WELL, YOU ALREADY HAVE!







NOW TO STOP THIS SHIP SAILING ALONG THE COAST!

ASTERIX AND OBELIX MAKE THE ANCIENT GAULISH SIGN INDICATING A WISH TO BE TAKEN ON BOARD... NOTE THE FOUR CLENCHED FINGERS AND THE THUMB JERKED IN THE DESIRED DIRECTION. IF YOU WISH TO GO TO ROME, THE DIRECTION OF THE THUMB IS IMMATERIAL, SINCE ALL ROADS LEAD THERE



N.B. THIS GESTURE IS STILL EMPLOYED TODAY, THOUGH NOT OFTEN TO STOP SHIPS



IT'S A PHOENICIAN GALLEY. THE PHOENICIANS ARE FAMOUS SAILORS AND MERCHANTS!

WHAT'S THE PHOENICIAN FOR SINGULARIS PORCUS?

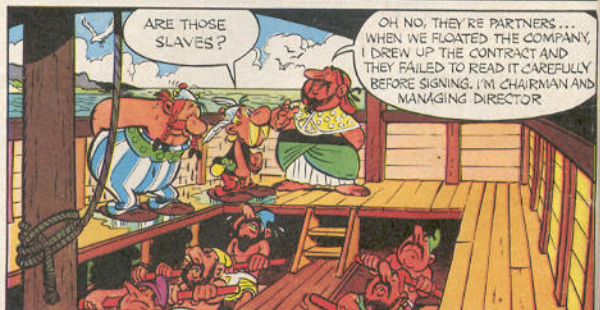
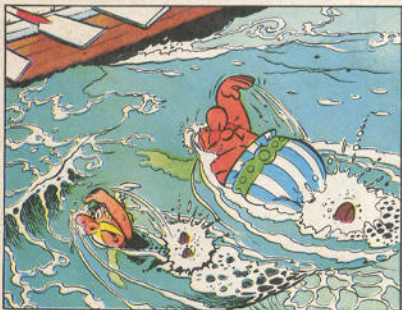


WE'RE FROM TYRE IN PHOENICIA. MY NAME IS EKONOMIKRISIS. WOULD YOU LIKE TO BUY ANY GLASS, JEWELS, TEXTILES, PURPLE, FURNITURE?

NO, WE WANT TO GO TO ROME



HM...ER...ALL RIGHT, COME ON BOARD!



ARE THOSE SLAVES?

OH NO, THEY'RE PARTNERS... WHEN WE FLOATED THE COMPANY, I DREW UP THE CONTRACT AND THEY FAILED TO READ IT CAREFULLY BEFORE SIGNING. I'M CHAIRMAN AND MANAGING DIRECTOR



IT'S KIND OF YOU TO TAKE US TO ROME. I HOPE IT DOESN'T MEAN GOING OUT OF YOUR WAY?

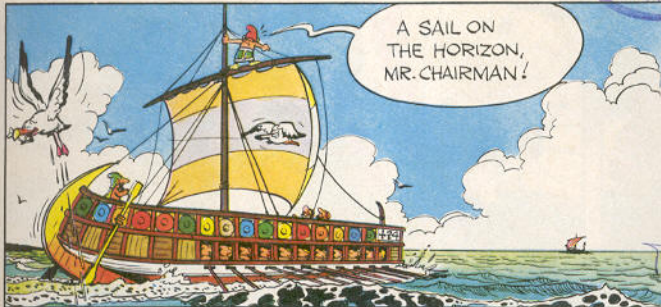
AS IT HAPPENS, WE WERE PLANNING TO GO TO ROME. ONE OF MY PREDECESSORS ABANDONED HIS SHIP THERE...



IT SANK?



NO, HE SOLD IT. HE WAS A BETTER SALESMAN THAN SAILSMAN



A SAIL ON THE HORIZON, MR. CHAIRMAN!



IT MUST BE PIRATES! THEY MAY TAKE US PRISONER, KILL US, OR EVEN WORSE STEAL OUR MERCHANDISE!

SURE ENOUGH, ON BOARD THE PIRATE GALLEY...

SHIVER ME TIMBERS, WE'VE GOT 'EM, HEARTIES! PULL AWAY! THAT HEAVY PHOENICIAN SHIP WITH ALL ITS CARGO WILL NEVER ESCAPE US!

LET'S PUSH THE BOAT OUT!

TERREE HEE!



MY DEAR FELLOW DIRECTORS, I THINK WE SHALL BE OBLIGED TO FIGHT...

NO, NO, MR. CHAIRMAN! OUR CONTRACT SAYS WE HAVE TO ROW, BUT THERE'S NOTHING IN THE SMALL PRINT ABOUT FIGHTING!

NOW, I SUGGEST WE CHANGE THE CONTRACT. I HAVE AN IMPORTANT MODIFICATION TO MAKE

ME TOO!

ME TOO!

ME TOO!

ME TOO!

ME TOO!

ME TOO!



WE CAN'T COUNT ON THESE CHATTER-BOXES TO FIGHT. WE'LL HAVE TO DEAL WITH THIS ON OUR OWN

GOODY! THERE'LL BE MORE ROOM! LOOK, HERE COME THE PIRATES. POOR THINGS!

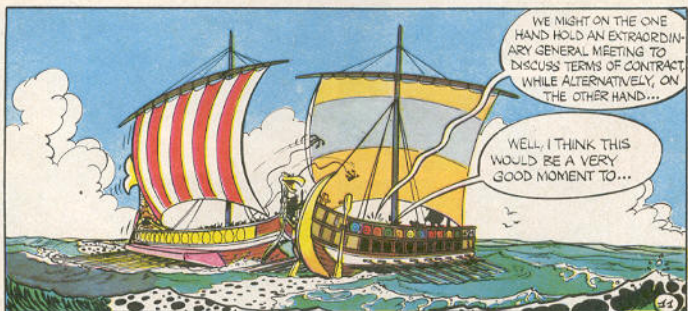


THEY'RE WEARING HELMETS! WE CAN HAVE ANOTHER BET LIKE WE DID WITH THE LEGIONAIRES!



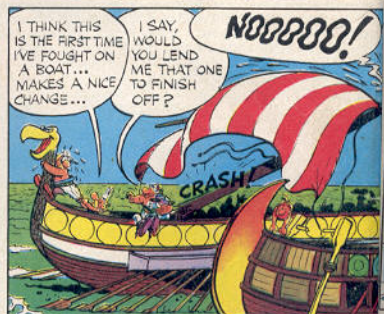
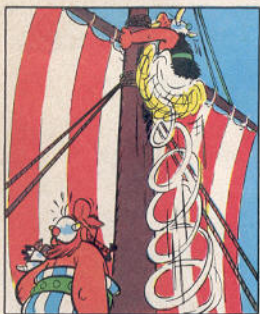
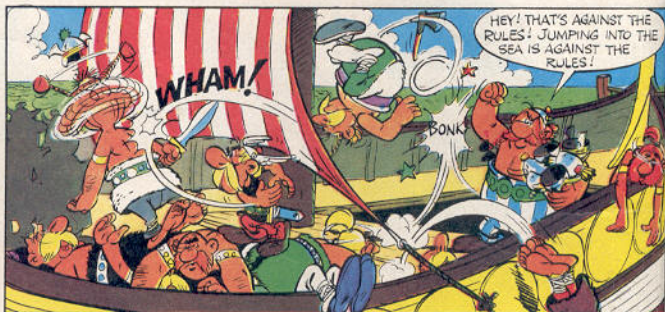
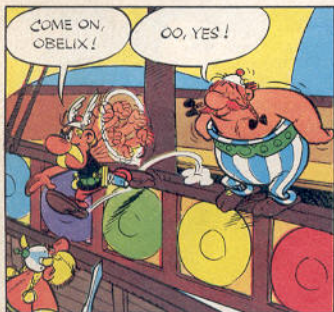
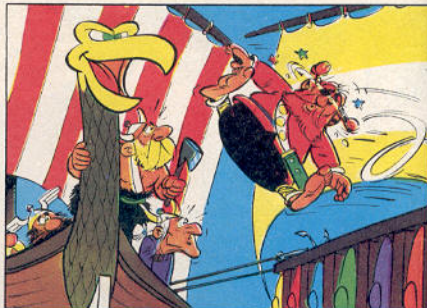
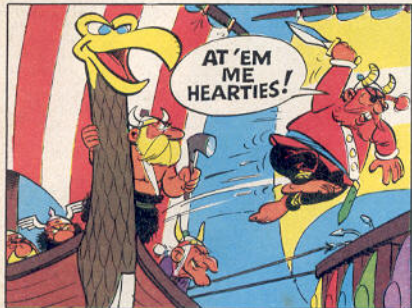
GIDDY GOAT'S HORNS, WE'LL MAKE JUST ONE MOUTHFUL OF THEM!

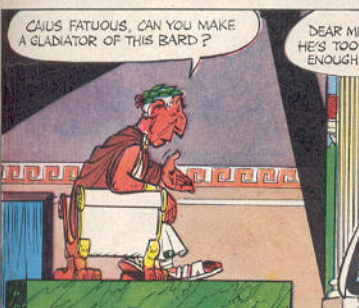
VANITAS VANITATUM ET OMNIA VANITAS!

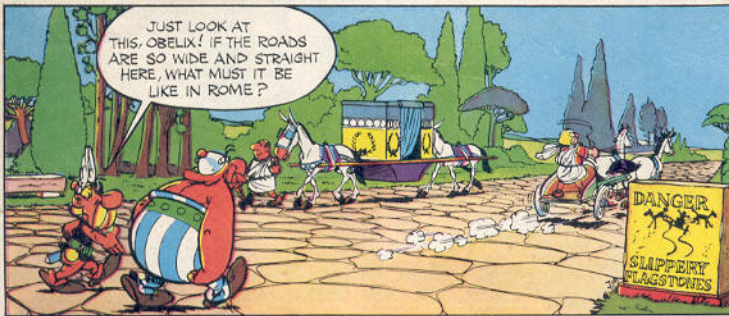
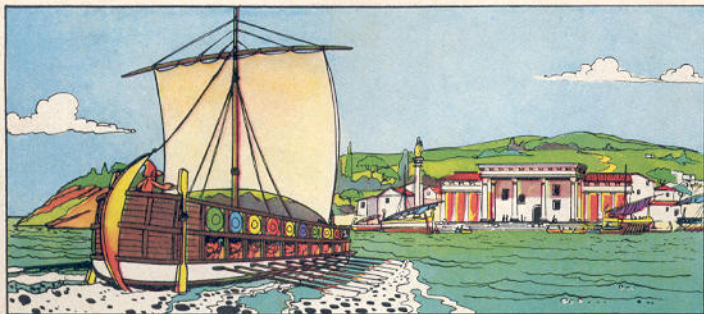


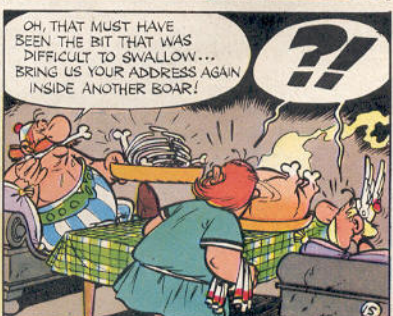
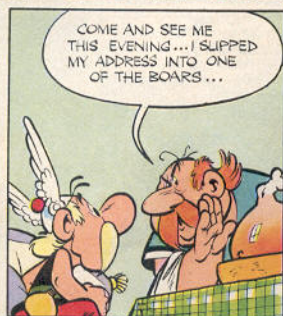
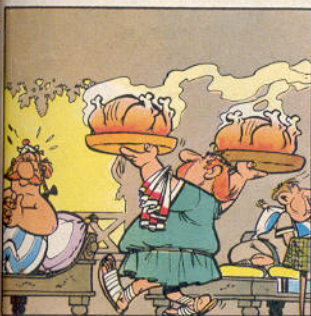
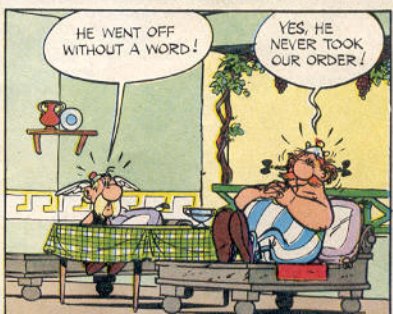
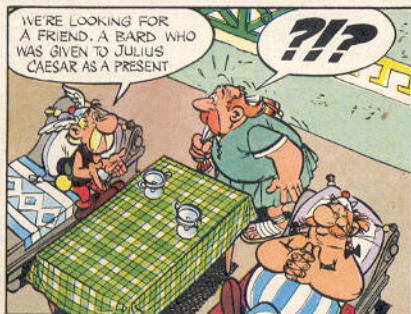
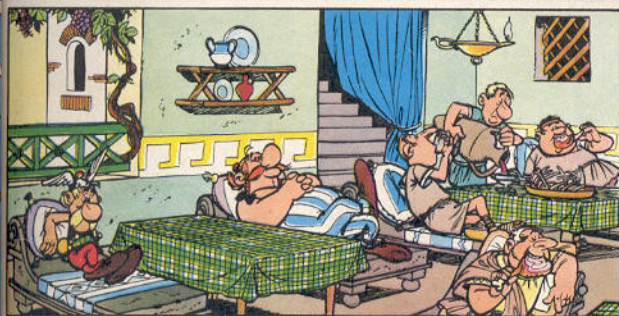
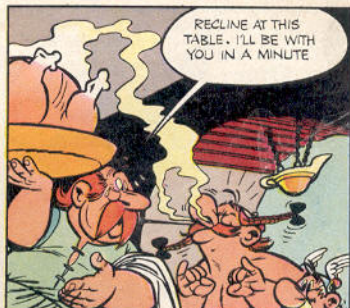
WE MIGHT ON THE ONE HAND HOLD AN EXTRAORDINARY GENERAL MEETING TO DISCUSS TERMS OF CONTRACT, WHILE ALTERNATIVELY, ON THE OTHER HAND...

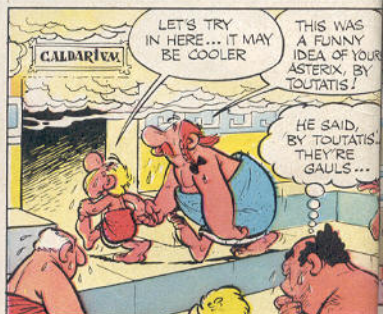
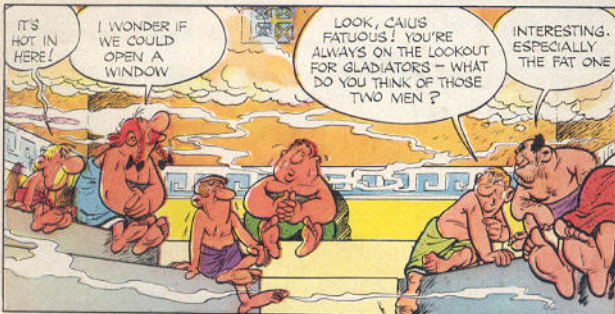
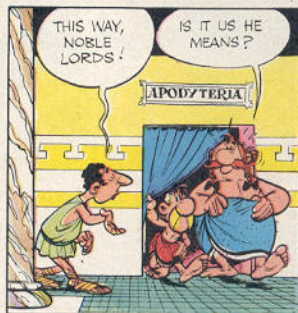
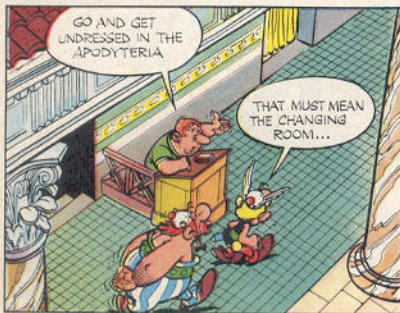
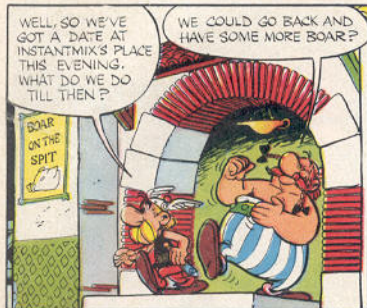
WELL, I THINK THIS WOULD BE A VERY GOOD MOMENT TO...

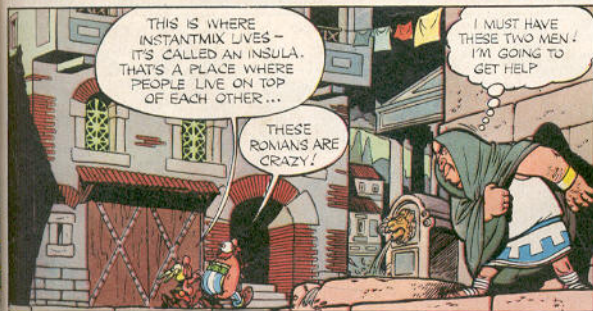
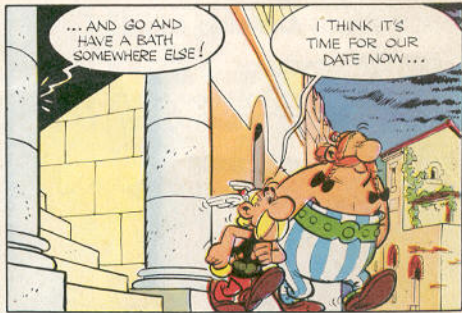
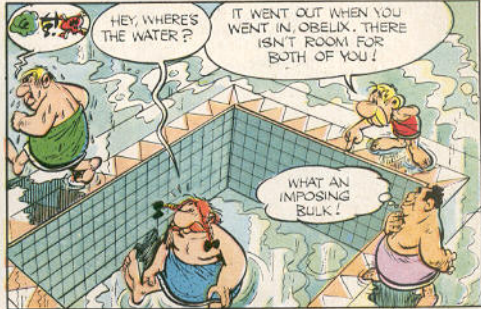


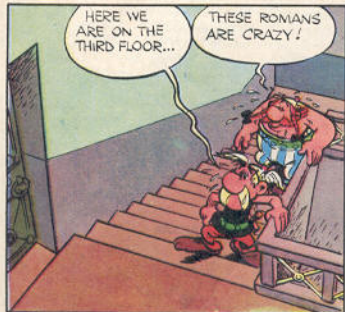












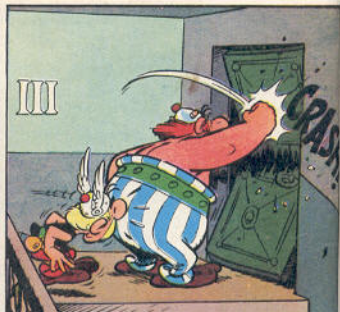
HERE WE ARE ON THE THIRD FLOOR...

THESE ROMANS ARE CRAZY!



STOP WASTING TIME AND KNOCK AT THIS DOOR!

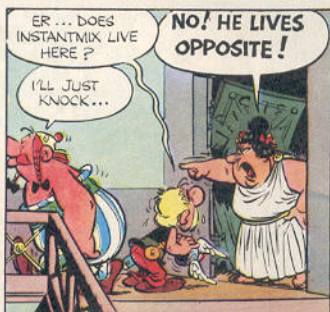
RIGHT!



I SAID KNOCK! I DIDN'T SAY SMASH IT IN!

DON'T SHOUT AT ME! YOU KNOW KNOCKING AND SMASHING COME TO THE SAME THING WITH ME!

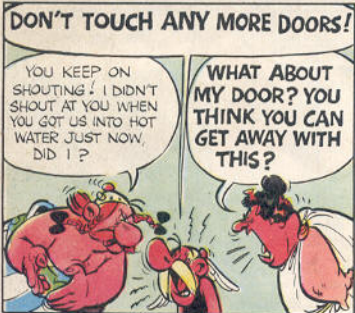
WHAT'S ALL THIS?



ER... DOES INSTANTMIX LIVE HERE?

NO! HE LIVES OPPOSITE!

I'LL JUST KNOCK...



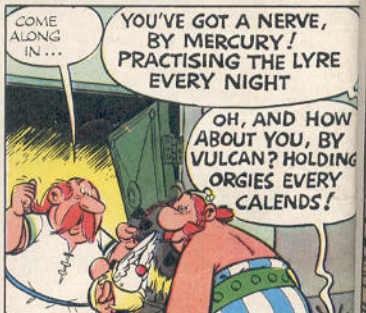
DON'T TOUCH ANY MORE DOORS!

YOU KEEP ON SHOUTING! I DIDN'T SHOUT AT YOU WHEN YOU GOT US INTO HOT WATER JUST NOW, DID I?

WHAT ABOUT MY DOOR? YOU THINK YOU CAN GET AWAY WITH THIS?



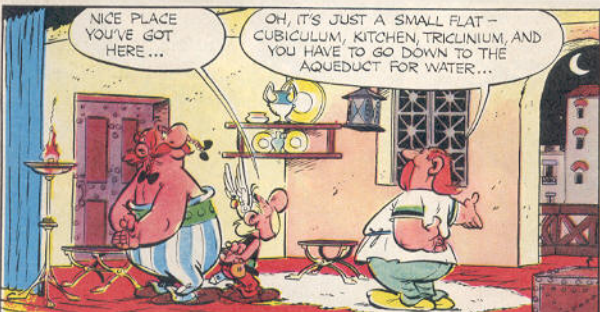
LET'S HAVE A BIT OF PEACE! WE'RE TRYING TO SLEEP, BY JUPITER!



COME ALONG IN...

YOU'VE GOT A NERVE, BY MERCURY! PRACTISING THE LYRE EVERY NIGHT

OH, AND HOW ABOUT YOU, BY VULCAN? HOLDING ORGIES EVERY CALEND'S!



NICE PLACE YOU'VE GOT HERE...

OH, IT'S JUST A SMALL FLAT - CUBICULUM, KITCHEN, TRICLINIUM, AND YOU HAVE TO GO DOWN TO THE AQUEDUCT FOR WATER...

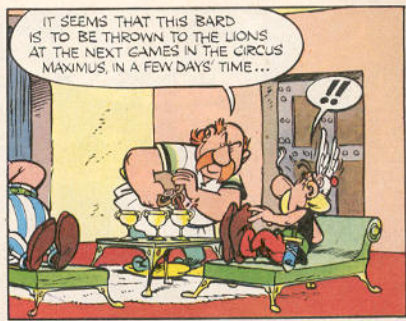


AND WHAT DO YOU CALL THIS SORT OF PLACE?

OH, THESE ARE GREATER GLC FLATS - GREATER LATIN COUNCIL...



YES, I DID HEAR ABOUT THE BARD THAT THE PREFECT OF GAUL GAVE CAESAR AS A PRESENT...



IT SEEMS THAT THIS BARD IS TO BE THROWN TO THE LIONS AT THE NEXT GAMES IN THE CIRCUS MAXIMUS, IN A FEW DAYS' TIME...



WE'LL RESCUE HIM!

YOU CAN'T. THE BARD'S BEEN SHUT UP IN A CELL IN THE CIRCUS... AND IT'S A MAXIMUM SECURITY CIRCUS!

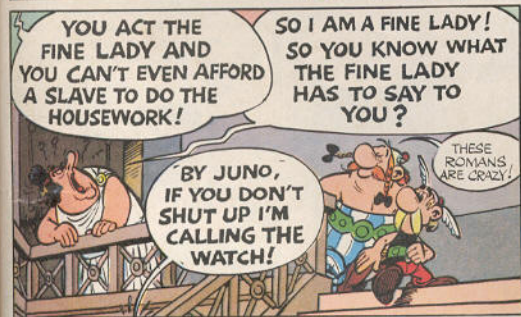


BUT THERE'S WORSE TO COME. THAT'S WHY I WARNED YOU TO BE CAREFUL. YOU MUST BE INDOMITABLE GAULS LIKE THE BARD! YOU MUST FLEE FROM ROME!



CAIUS FATIGOUS, WHO TRAINS THE GLADIATORS, IS LOOKING FOR MEN FOR THE GAMES... AND INDOMITABLE GAULS ARE IN GREAT DEMAND!

WE WILL RESCUE OUR BARD!



YOU ACT THE FINE LADY AND YOU CAN'T EVEN AFFORD A SLAVE TO DO THE HOUSEWORK!

SO I AM A FINE LADY! SO YOU KNOW WHAT THE FINE LADY HAS TO SAY TO YOU?

BY JUNO, IF YOU DON'T SHUT UP I'M CALLING THE WATCH!

THESE ROMANS ARE CRAZY!

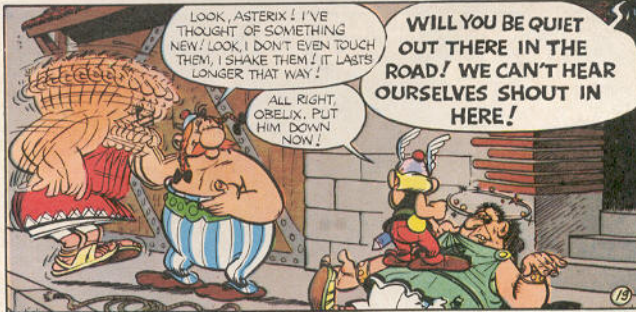


THERE THEY ARE!



WE'RE BEING ATTACKED!

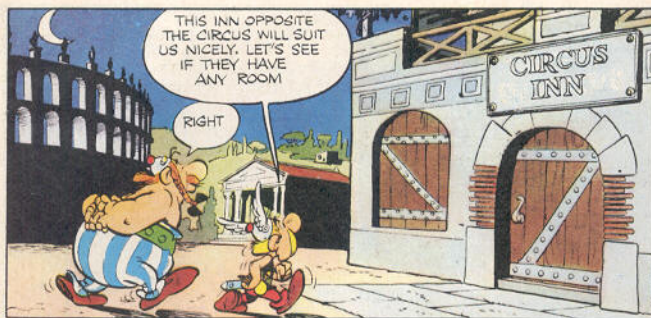
GOODY!



LOOK, ASTERIX! I'VE THOUGHT OF SOMETHING NEW! LOOK, I DON'T EVEN TOUCH THEM, I SHAKE THEM! IT LASTS LONGER THAT WAY!

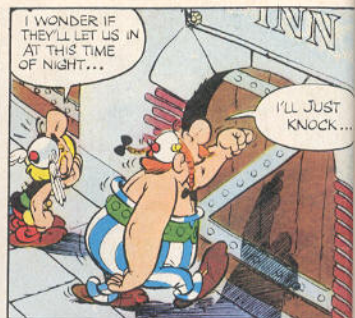
ALL RIGHT, ORELIX, PUT HIM DOWN NOW!

WILL YOU BE QUIET OUT THERE IN THE ROAD! WE CAN'T HEAR OURSELVES SHOUT IN HERE!



THIS INN OPPOSITE THE CIRCUS WILL SUIT US NICELY, LET'S SEE IF THEY HAVE ANY ROOM

RIGHT



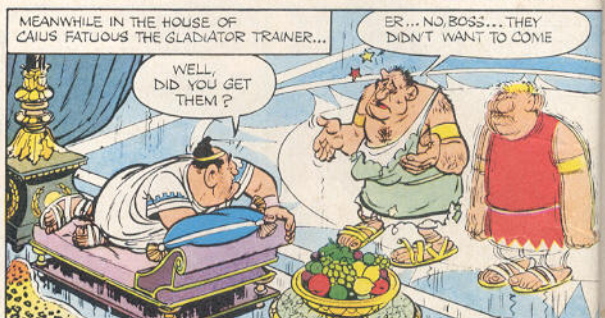
I WONDER IF THEY'LL LET US IN AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT...

I'LL JUST KNOCK...



SOON AFTERWARDS...

THAT WILL BE 20 SESTERTII FOR THE NIGHT AND 40 SESTERTII FOR THE DOOR



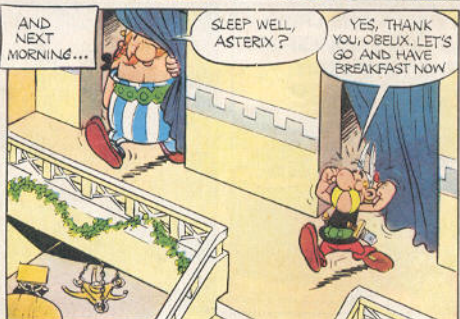
MEANWHILE IN THE HOUSE OF CAIUS FATUOUS THE GLADIATOR TRAINER...

WELL, DID YOU GET THEM?

ER... NO, BOSS... THEY DIDN'T WANT TO COME



I MUST HAVE THOSE TWO MEN! JUMP TO IT, EVERYONE!



AND NEXT MORNING...

SLEEP WELL, ASTERIX?

YES, THANK YOU, OBELEX, LET'S GO AND HAVE BREAKFAST NOW



WE MUST TRY TO GET INTO CONVERSATION WITH ONE OF THE CIRCUS GUARDS AND FIND OUT EXACTLY WHERE CACOFONIX IS IMPRISONED!



WAITER! HAVE YOU BY ANY CHANCE GOT SOME PARSLEY?

PARSLEY? WHAT FOR?



FOR PUTTING IN MY EARS! I'VE GOT A PRISONER WHO KEEPS ON SINGING SOMETHING HORRIBLE!

THAT'S CACOFONIX!

THE DESCRIPTION FITS ANYWAY!



LET'S TRY A FEW CRAFTY QUESTIONS ON THIS GUARD. WE MUSTN'T AROUSE HIS SUSPICIONS...

NO...



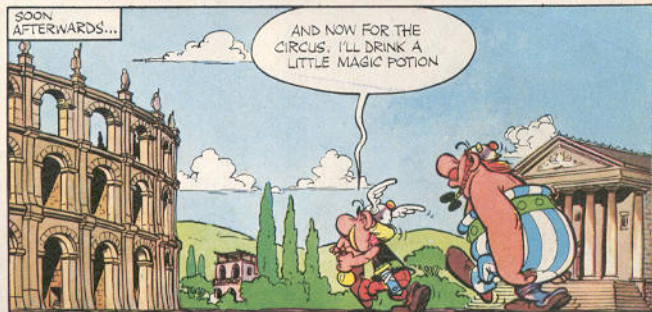
HEY, YOU! WHERE'S CACOFONIX IMPRISONED?

?!



CELL XVIII, FIRST BASEMENT DOWN, BUT IT'S A SECRET!

THERE!



SOON AFTERWARDS...

AND NOW FOR THE CIRCUS, I'LL DRINK A LITTLE MAGIC POTION



HERE'S MY PLAN- WE KNOCK DOWN EVERYONE AND EVERYTHING UNTIL WE FIND CACOFONIX AND THEN WE MAKE OFF WITH HIM!

THAT'S A CLEVER PLAN!



HALT! NO...



ENTRY!



CELL XV... CELL XVI... CELL XVII... WE'RE GETTING WARM!

OUR BET ABOUT THE HELMETS IS STILL ON, ISN'T IT?

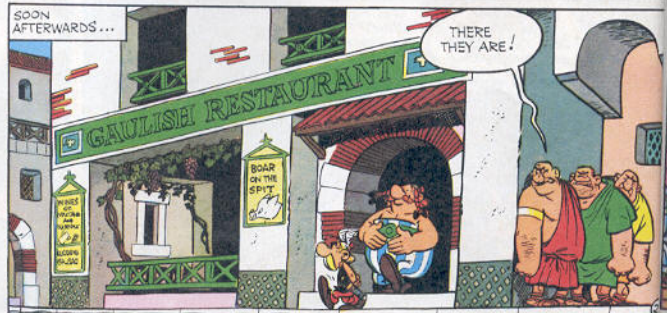
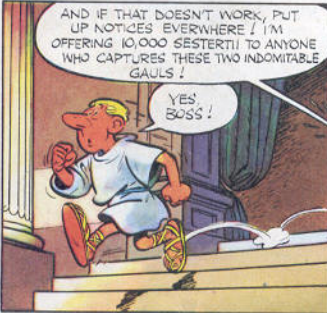
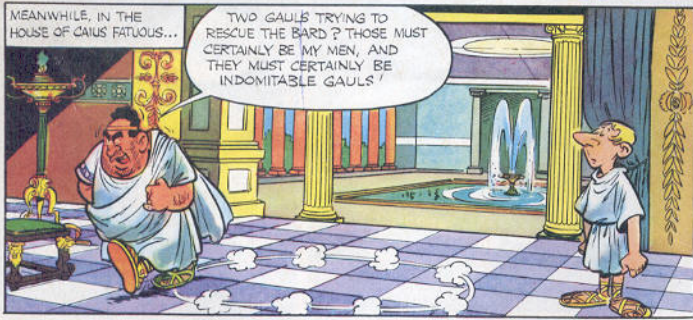
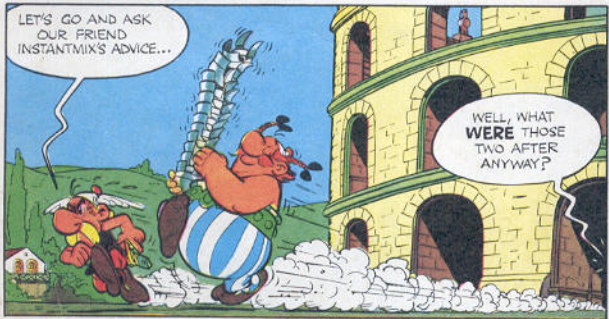


CELL XVIII IS EMPTY!

HEY! WHAT ARE YOU TWO DOING HERE?

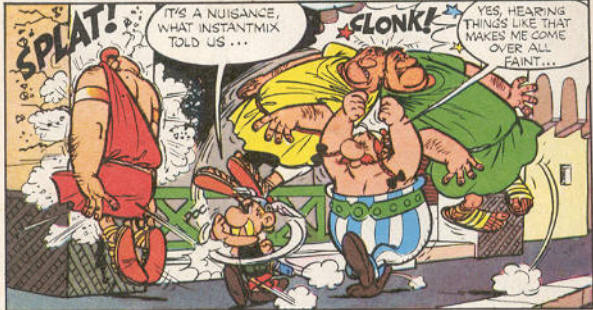
POP!

21





LET'S GET THEM!



SPLAT!

IT'S A NUISANCE, WHAT INSTANTMIX TOLD US ...

FLONK!

YES HEARING THINGS LIKE THAT MAKES ME COME OVER ALL FAINT...



HE SAID ONLY CONDEMNED MEN, LIONS AND GLADIATORS GET INTO THE CIRCUS...

SUPPOSE WE DRESSED UP AS LIONS?



HERE THEY COME!

YOU'RE TOO FAT FOR A LION!

IF ONLY I'D KNOWN...



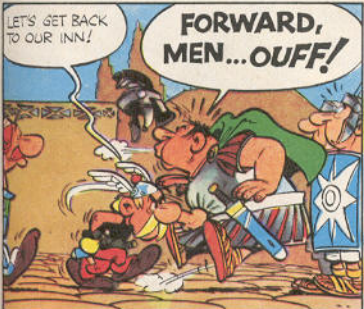
ALL THE SAME, WE MUST SAVE OUR BARD!

OF COURSE!

LET'S BEAT IT! HERE COME THE COPS!



NOW NOW, NOW, WHAT'S ALL THIS? YOU COME ALONG QUIETLY TO THE STATION! AND NO FUNNY BUSINESS-WE'RE SEVEN TO TWO!



LET'S GET BACK TO OUR INN!

FORWARD, MEN... OUFF!



I SAY, ASTERIX, DON'T YOU THINK IT'S FUNNY, ALL THESE PEOPLE ATTACKING US?

PEOPLE? WHAT PEOPLE?

CIRCUS INN



TEN THOUSAND SESTERTII
 FOR THE CAPTURE OF TWO DANGEROUS / INDOMITABLE GAULS: ONE SMALL PAIR MAN, BIG MoustACHE, WINGED HELMET, ONE FAT GINGER- HAired MAN, BIG Moustache, BIG EARS, CAUSE ENTUSIASTIC LAUGHTER.



IN THE CIRCUS INN...

OBELEX, I'VE JUST HAD AN IDEA! WE'LL BECOME GLADIATORS!

OH?



AND HOW DO WE GET TO BE GLADIATORS?

WE'LL ASK A ROMAN... THE ONLY ONE WE KNOW IS THAT ONE WHO HAS A LOT OF BATHS. LET'S GO TO THE BATHS!



AND OUTSIDE THE BATHS... 10,000 SESTERTII... THAT'S A LOT OF MONEY!

I COULD JUST DO WITH THAT!

LOOK!



I SAW THEM FIRST!

NO, ME!

?!???

IT'S A LIE! THE 10,000 SESTERTII ARE MINE!



HERE, LET US BY! WE'RE IN A HURRY!

THESE ROMANS ARE CRAZY!

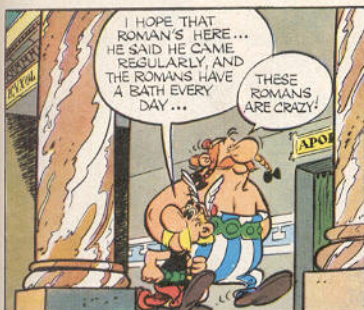


OH, SO IT'S YOU TWO BACK AGAIN. I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU BEFORE ...



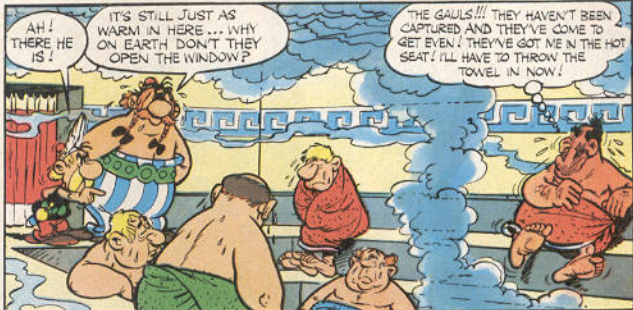
OI! TAKE YOUR SANDALS OFF IF YOU WANT TO COME IN THE BATH!

SPLOSH!



I HOPE THAT ROMAN'S HERE... HE SAID HE CAME REGULARLY, AND THE ROMANS HAVE A BATH EVERY DAY...

THESE ROMANS ARE CRAZY!



AH! THERE HE IS!

IT'S STILL JUST AS WARM IN HERE... WHY ON EARTH DON'T THEY OPEN THE WINDOW?

THE GAULS!!! THEY HAVEN'T BEEN CAPTURED AND THEY'VE COME TO GET EVEN! THEY'VE GOT ME IN THE HOT SEAT! I'LL HAVE TO THROW THE TOWEL IN NOW!



WE WERE LOOKING FOR YOU!

LISTEN, I CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING...



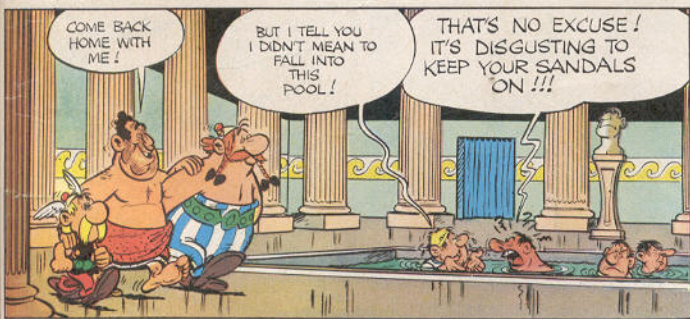
WHAT A BIT OF LUCK! TELL US HOW WE GET TO BE ROMAN GLADIATORS?

GLAD...GLAD...GLADIATORS!



YOU'VE COME TO THE RIGHT MAN! I AM CAIUS FATIOLUS, THE BIGGEST GLADIATOR TRAINER IN ROME!

RIGHT, TRAIN US, THEN!



COME BACK HOME WITH ME!

BUT I TELL YOU I DIDN'T MEAN TO FALL INTO THIS POOL!

THAT'S NO EXCUSE! IT'S DISGUSTING TO KEEP YOUR SANDALS ON!!!



HEY! WHAT'S BEEN GOING ON HERE?



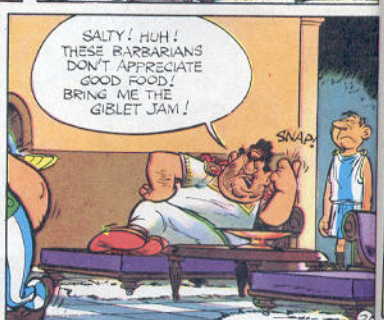
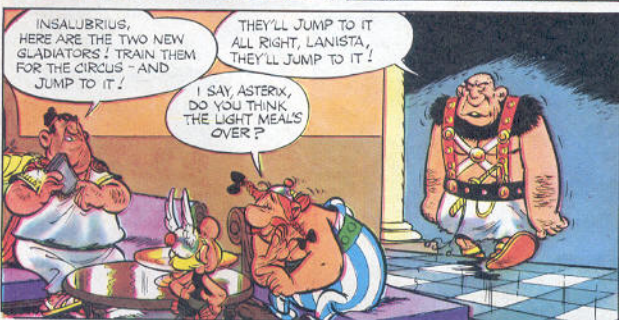
OH, THEY WANTED TO STOP US GETTING INTO THE BATHS...

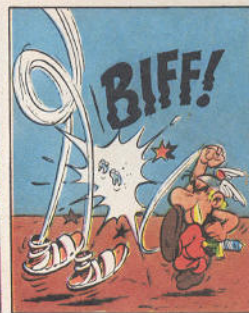
THESE ROMANS ARE CRAZY!

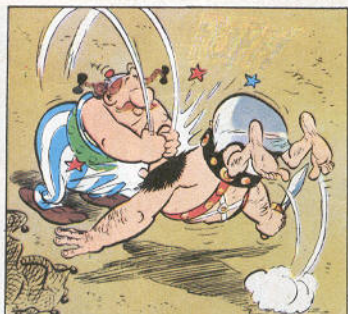
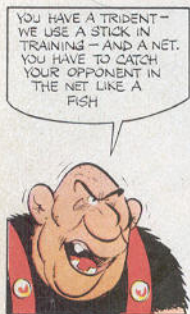
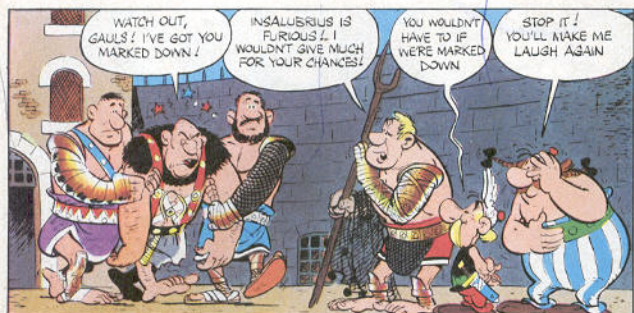
!?!

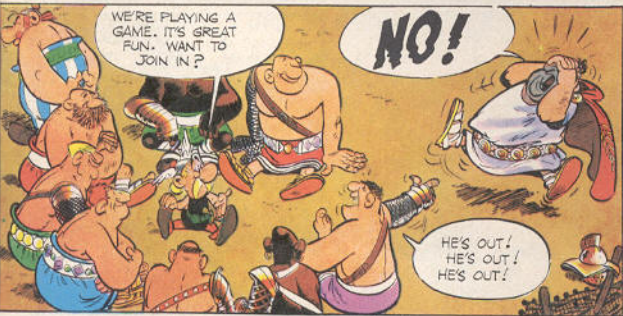
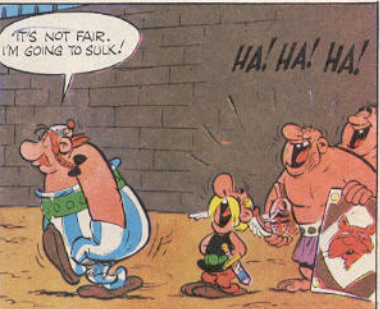


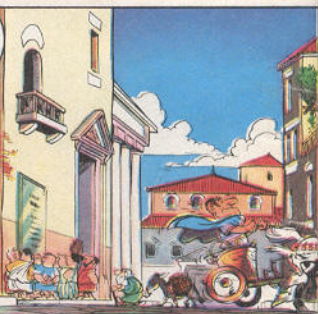
WHAT FIRST-CLASS RECRUITS FOR THE GAMES! JULIUS CAESAR WILL BE PLEASED. HE'LL COVER ME WITH SESTERTII!











WH... WHAT'S THIS?
YOU'VE GOT OUT??

NOT A BAD PROGRAMME, BUT WE'LL
WANT TO MAKE A FEW
ALTERATIONS...

HE DOES
SEEM SURPRISED
TO SEE US!
AND PLEASED!

A GUI... A GUI...
A GUIDE!

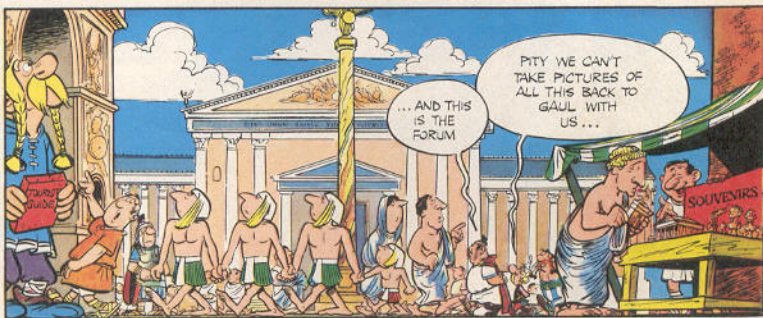


KEEP A STIFF
UPPER LIP... THE
MAIN THING IS
NOT TO LOSE
SIGHT OF
THEM...

ALL RIGHT

... AND THIS
IS THE
FORUM

PITY WE CAN'T
TAKE PICTURES OF
ALL THIS BACK TO
GAUL WITH
US...



YOU SEEM VERY SURE
YOU'LL GET OUT OF THE
CIRCUS ALIVE!

WELL, OF
COURSE!

DON'T YOU WORRY
ABOUT US!

???

SUPPOSE I WENT
CARVING MY
NAME ON YOUR
PYRAMIDS, EH?

NOW LET'S GO
BACK TO YOUR
PLACE FOR
DINNER!

AND NO BORING
LITTLE PASTIES THIS
TIME - JUST
BOARS!



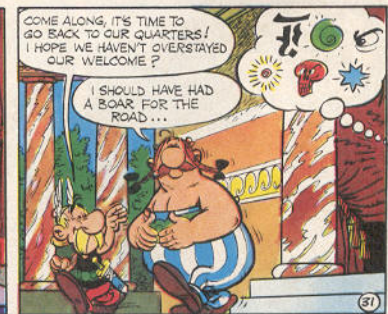
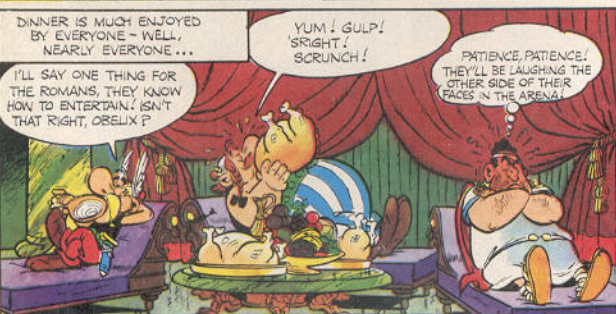
DINNER IS MUCH ENJOYED
BY EVERYONE - WELL,
NEARLY EVERYONE...

YUM! GULP!
'SRIGHT!
SCRUNCH!

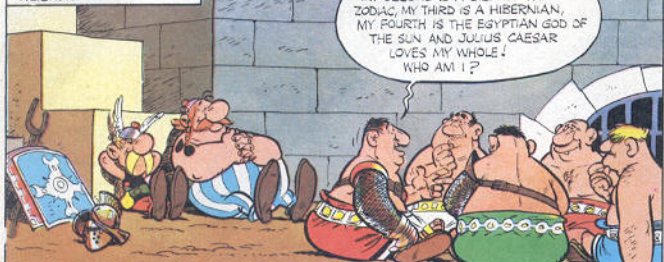
PATIENCE, PATIENCE!
THEY'LL BE LAUGHING THE
OTHER SIDE OF THEIR
FACES IN THE ARENA!

COME ALONG, IT'S TIME TO
GO BACK TO OUR QUARTERS!
I HOPE WE HAVEN'T OVERSTAYED
OUR WELCOME?

I SHOULD HAVE HAD
A BOAR FOR THE
ROAD...



TIME PASSES BY, AND THE GLADIATORS ARE PUTTING ON WEIGHT...



MY FIRST IS A HUNDRED, MY SECOND IS A SIGN OF THE ZODIAC, MY THIRD IS A HIBERNIAN, MY FOURTH IS THE EGYPTIAN GOD OF THE SUN AND JULIUS CAESAR LOVES MY WHOLE! WHO AM I?

WHILE CAIUS RATIUS IS LOSING IT...



THERE THEY GO AGAIN! PLAYING IDIOTIC GAMES INSTEAD OF TRAINING! A FINE CIRCUS THIS IS GOING TO BE!

IT'S C, LEO, PAT, RA... CLEOPATRA!

THAT WAS A DIFFICULT ONE THAT WAS!



THE GAMES ARE FIXED FOR TOMORROW. THIS WILL BE YOUR LAST NIGHT IN THE CIRCUS, YOU USELESS LOT!



WE DON'T REALLY WANT TO FIGHT ANY MORE, ASTERIX

DON'T WORRY! I PROMISE YOU WON'T HAVE TO RISK YOUR LIVES IN THE ARENA!



AND A VERY RELAXED GROUP OF GLADIATORS ARRIVES AT THE CIRCUS...

HA HA! HO, HO!

STOP PUSHING, WILL YOU!

PORPUS IS A BEAST! PASS IT ON!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THEM?

NO IDEA, LOCK THEM UP DOWN BELOW!



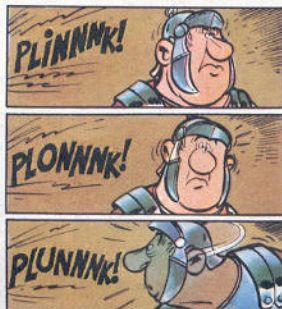
PORTER, WE WANT TO SEE OUR FRIEND CALDORIX THE BARD

I'M NOT A PORTER AND YOU CAN'T!



VERY WELL THEN, WE SHALL TEAR OUT THESE BARS ONE BY ONE UNTIL YOU CO-OPERATE!

GO AHEAD AND TRY!



PLINNNK!

PLONNNK!

PLUNNNK!



STOP! LEAVE THE FIXTURES ALONE!

AH, ABOUT TIME TOO! WHAT SERVICE!



I'M RESPONSIBLE FOR THE FIXTURES, I AM!



OPEN UP, SENDER VICTORIUS. IT'S ME, APPIANGLORIUS!



THAT'S FUNNY, THERE'S NO ANSWER...

LET ME HAVE A GO...



NO! OUR DOOR!



WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? WHY DON'T YOU ANSWER WHEN WE KNOCK?

PARDON?



Love is a *menthir* splendid thing...

HE'S OFF AGAIN!



I CAN'T BEAR IT! I CAN'T BEAR IT! S (SOBS)

CACOFONIX!

**ASTERIX!
OBELIX!**
WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE?



WE'VE COME TO RESCUE YOU!

OH, I'M NOT AFRAID OF THESE MISERABLE ROMANS! BUT IT'S NICE TO SEE YOU!



WE PROMISED TO GET OUR GLADIATOR FRIENDS OUT OF A SPOT. WE'LL BE LEAVING FOR GALL STRAIGHT AFTER THE GAMES!

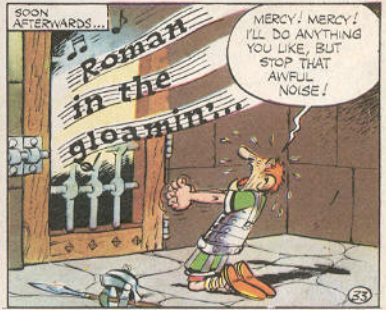
THAT'S FINE. I'D LIKE TO SEE THE GAMES. I'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT THEM SINCE I GOT HERE...



JUST ONE MORE THING... WAIT TILL WE'VE GONE BEFORE YOU START 'SINGING' AGAIN

WHA...WHAT?

**PHILISTINES!
BRUTES!
BARBARIANS!**



SOON ASTERYARDS...

Roman in the gloamin'...

MERCY! MERCY! I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU LIKE, BUT STOP THAT AWFUL NOISE!

A HUGE CROWD IS FORMING OUTSIDE THE CIRCUS...

WASH YOUR TOGAS IN SUPER PERSIC! SUPER PERSIC WASHES EVEN PURPLER!

SCORE CARD! SCORE CARD!

CUSHIONS! CUSHIONS!

CHIPOLATAE! CANES CALIDI! CHIPOLATAE!



AND INSIDE THE IMPOSING ARENA THE TRUMPETS ANNOUNCE THE ARRIVAL OF CAESAR IN THE IMPERIAL BOX...



EVERYONE APPLAUDS THE DICTATOR...



THAT BRUTUS... I CAN SEE I'M GOING TO HAVE TROUBLE WITH HIM *



THIS WILL BE A GREAT SHOW, O CAESAR!

I HOPE SO, CAIUS FATUOUS. IF NOT, YOU'LL BE IN ON THE ACT



LET THE GAMES BEGIN!

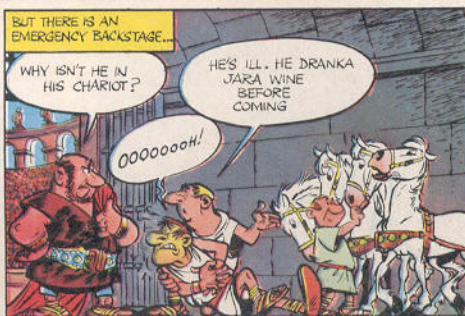


* AN EXAMINATION OF ACT III, SCENE 1 OF JULIUS CAESAR BY WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE WILL INDICATE THE PROPHETIC NATURE OF THIS REMARK



I WONDER IF THE PUBLIC REALLY LIKES THESE COMMERCIAL BREAKS?

WAYSE NOT, BUT THEY PAY FOR THE SAND IN THE ARENA



NOW YOU'RE GOING TO SEE SOMETHING... THE CHARIOT RACES ARE BEGINNING!

BUT THERE IS AN EMERGENCY BACKSTAGE...

WHY ISN'T HE IN HIS CHARIOT?

HE'S ILL. HE DRANKA JARA WINE BEFORE COMING

OOOOOOH!

DON'T WORRY, WE'LL HELP YOU OUT!

?!?



THE GAULS!

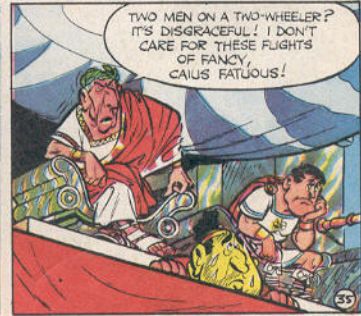
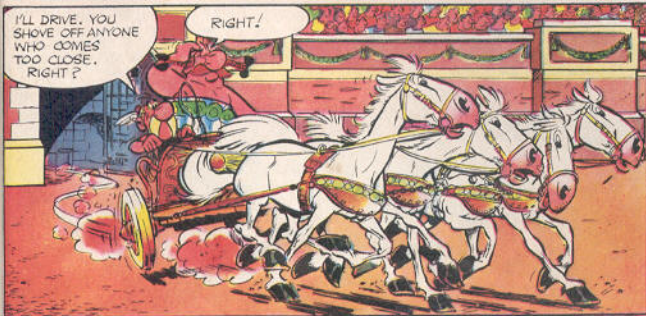
YOU SHOULD BE LOCKED UP WITH THE OTHER GLADIATORS! IT'S AGAINST THE RULES!

WE WANTED TO SEE THE SHOW... SO YOU'RE SHORT OF A CHARIOT DRIVER? WE'RE NOT ON YET - WE'LL STEP IN!

OOOOH!

COME ON, OBELIX!

GOODY! GOODY!



I'LL DRIVE. YOU SHOVE OFF ANYONE WHO COMES TOO CLOSE. RIGHT? RIGHT?

RIGHT!

TWO MEN ON A TWO-WHEELER? IT'S DISGRACEFUL! I DON'T CARE FOR THESE FLIGHTS OF FANCY, CAIUS FATUOUS!

THE CHARIOTS ARE OFF...

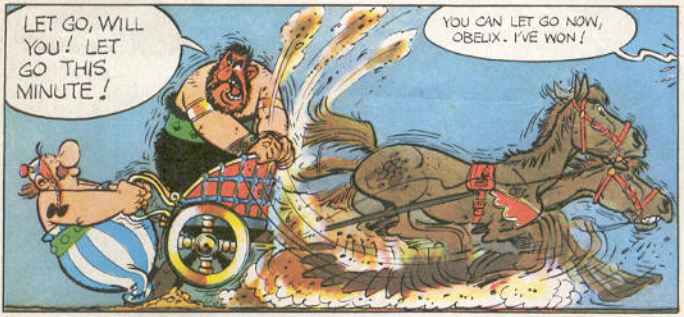
THAT ONE IN FRONT WON'T LET US OVERTAKE!

AAAAARGH!

IF THOSE TWO COME NEAR ME, BY MERCURY, THEY'LL GET A TASTE OF MY WHIP!

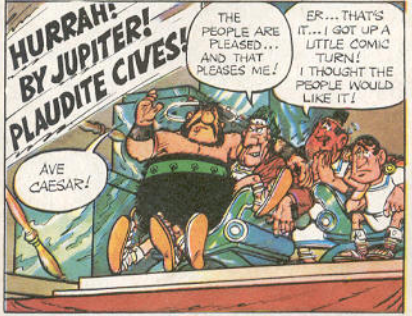
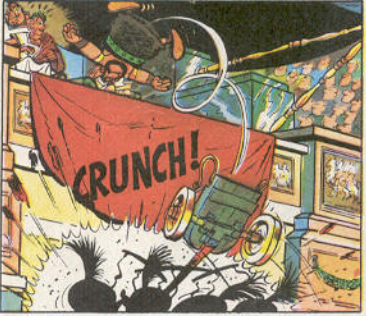


YOU GO ON- LEAVE THIS TO ME! WE'LL HAVE SOME FUN!



LET GO, WILL YOU! LET GO THIS MINUTE!

YOU CAN LET GO NOW, OBELIX. I'VE WON!



HURRAH! BY JUPITER! PLAUDITE CIVES!

AVE CAESAR!

THE PEOPLE ARE PLEASED... AND THAT PLEASURES ME!

ER... THAT'S IT... I GOT UP A LITTLE COMIC TURN! I THOUGHT THE PEOPLE WOULD LIKE IT!

BUT WE DON'T WANT THE GAMES TO BE ALL COMIC TURNS!

NO, NO! AND NOW WE PRESENT A MAN BEING EATEN ALIVE BY THE LIONS!





WE'LL WAIT HERE, READY TO STEP IN. I'M GOING TO TAKE A LITTLE MAGIC POTION, JUST IN CASE...

DON'T WORRY, IT'S ALWAYS ALL RIGHT ON THE NIGHT. I'VE GOT A TOUCH OF STAGE FRIGHT, THAT'S ALL...



HI, JULIUS!

THEY... ER... THEY'RE NOT VERY POLITE!

RELEASE THE LIONS!



RRROOOO!

GRRRROOR!



THEY'RE RAVENOUS, AS YOU MAY WELL IMAGINE... ALL THEY'VE HAD SINCE WE CAPTURED THEM IS A YOGHOURT A DAY!



Goodbye to the Forum, Farewell Colosseum!



RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!

WILL YOU SHUT UP, GAUL?



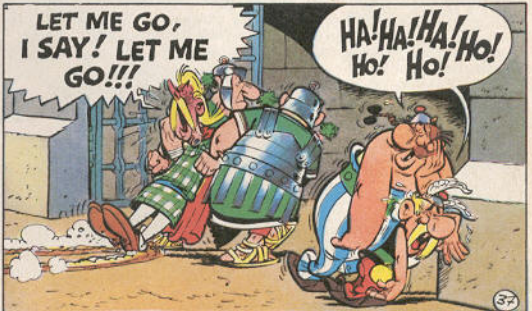
I WILL SING, YOU IGNORANT LOT! THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER SUNG IN FRONT OF SUCH A VAST AUDIENCE AND I'M GOING TO MAKE THE MOST OF IT!



ALL TOGETHER NOW...

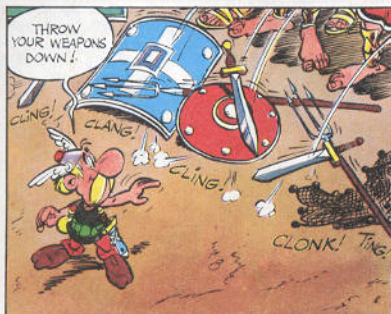
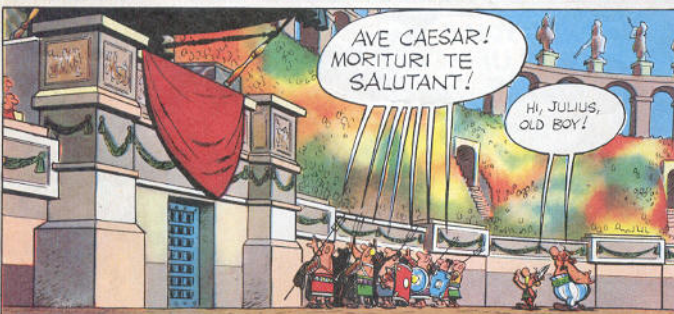
For Gau-aul Lang Syne, My Dears...

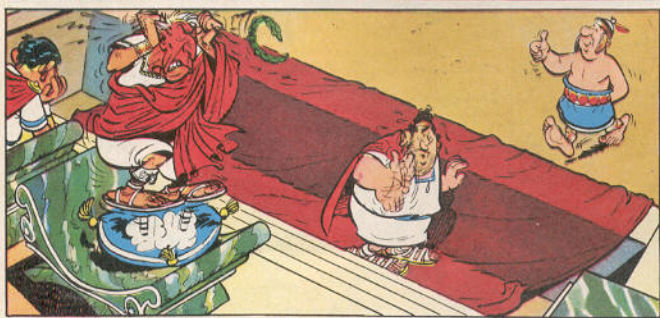
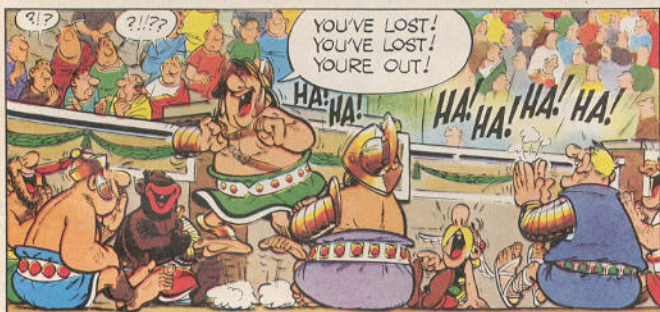
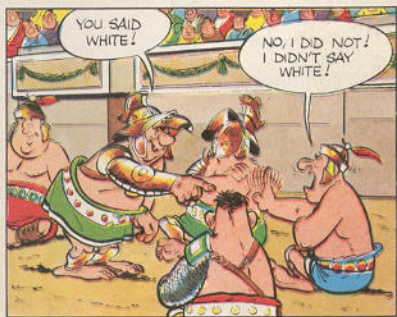
TAKE HIM AWAY, BY JUNO!

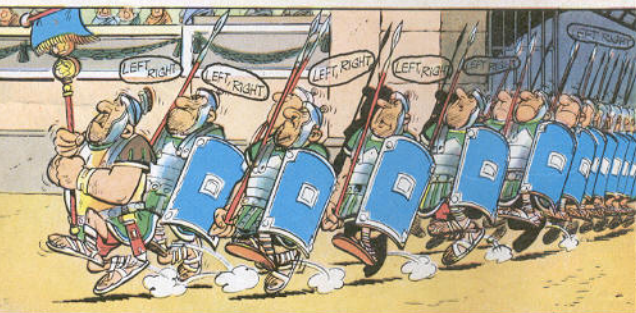
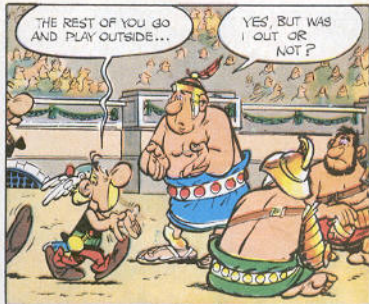


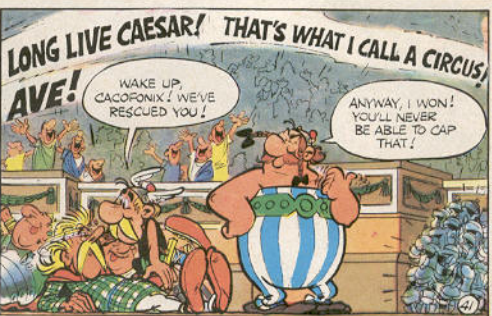
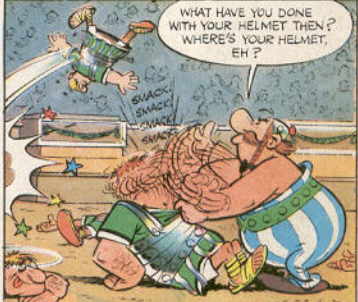
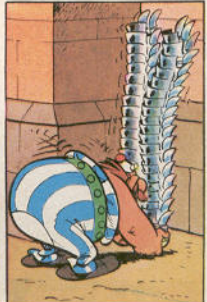
LET ME GO, I SAY! LET ME GO!!!

HA! HA! HA! Ho! Ho! Ho!











I ASK YOU TO FREE THE BARD WE CAME TO RESCUE, AND LET US GO HOME TO GAUL BEFORE WE HAVE TO BEAT YOUR ARMY UP AGAIN...



... AND FINALLY I ASK YOU TO FREE THE GLADIATORS. THEY'RE GIVING UP THEIR BLOODTHIRSTY JOB!



GRANTED, O GAUL!

WMPH? IS THE SHOW OVER YET?



AND I HAVE ONE LAST FAVOUR TO ASK YOU, JULIUS...

YOU SAW THAT? NOT A BAD PROGRAMME, EH?



LEND US CAIUS FATIGOUS THE GLADIATOR TRAINER FOR OUR JOURNEY BACK TO GAUL. WE'LL SEND HIM BACK BY RETURN.

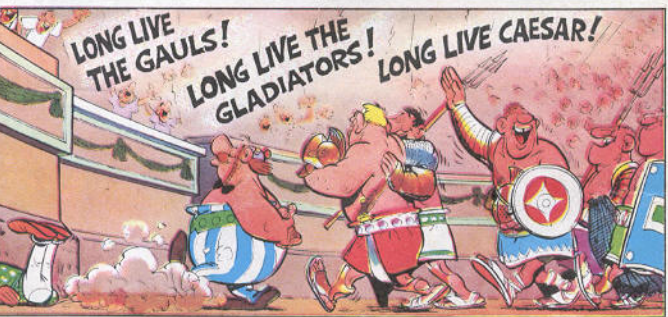
GRANTED, BY JUPITER!

BUT... BUT...



WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH ME?

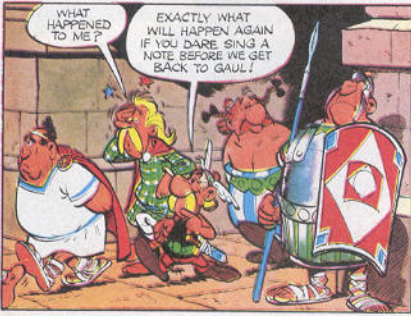
WE'RE GOING TO TEACH YOU A LITTLE LESSON, BY BELENOS!



LONG LIVE THE GAULS!

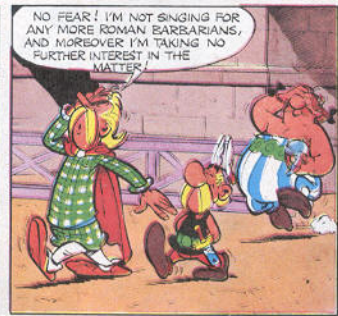
LONG LIVE THE GLADIATORS!

LONG LIVE CAESAR!



WHAT HAPPENED TO ME?

EXACTLY WHAT WILL HAPPEN AGAIN IF YOU DARE SING A NOTE BEFORE WE GET BACK TO GAUL!



NO FEAR! I'M NOT SINGING FOR ANY MORE ROMAN BARBARIANS, AND MOREOVER I'M TAKING NO FURTHER INTEREST IN THE MATTER!



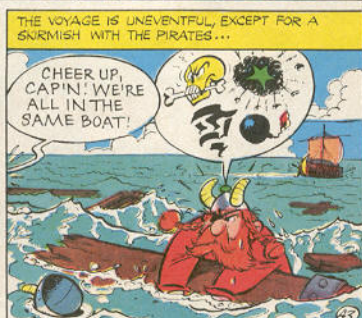
HEY, WHERE ARE THE RUINS? DIDN'T A HOUSE FALL ON ME?

AND AFTER A FEW HOURS' WALK...

O EKONOMIKRISIS, PHOENICIAN MERCHANT, WILL YOU KEEP YOUR PROMISE AND TAKE US BACK TO GAUL?

MY OLD FRIENDS TIE GAULS!!!

COME ABOARD, FRIENDS! BUSINESS WAS GOOD. I HAVE SOLD EVERYTHING, AND NOW I HAVE TO STOCK UP AGAIN!



AT LAST WE HEAR THE LONG AWAITED SHOUT...

GAUL!!!

HURRAH, BY TOUTATIS!

THANKS FOR THE TRIP, EKONOMIKRISIS. PROMISE TO TAKE THE ROMAN HOME SAFE AND SOUND AND NOT SELL HIM IN THE WAY!

WHAT, SELL A PARTNER?

A FRIEND?

WE'RE VERY FOND OF CAULUS FATLOUIS. HE KEEPS US ALL GOING!

RIGHT... OFF WE GO, PARTNER! LET'S SPEED OUR ENTERPRISE ON ITS WAY!



THE GAULISH VILLAGE CELEBRATES THE RETURN OF ITS HEROES WITH A GREAT FEAST... AND BUT FOR THE FACT THAT CACORONIX WAS THE INVOLUNTARY VICTIM OF A TECHNICAL HITCH, HE WOULD CERTAINLY HAVE GIVEN THEM A SONG...



the end

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