

R. GOSCINNY - A. UDERZO

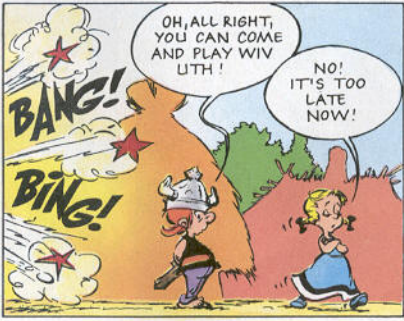
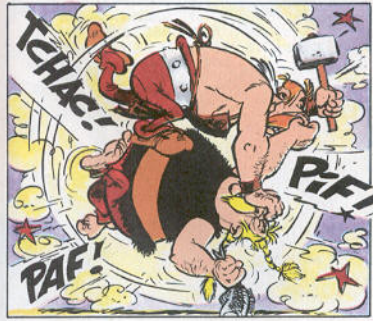
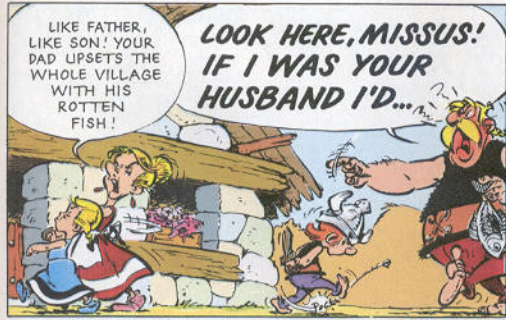
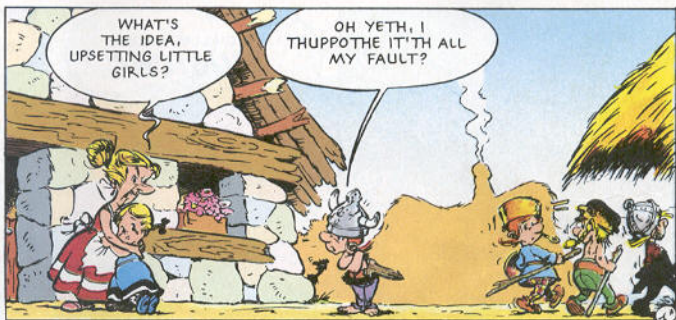
Asterix

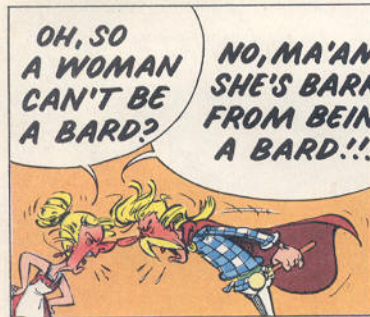
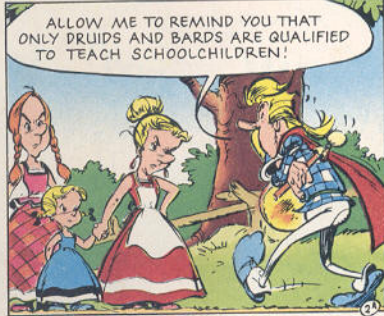
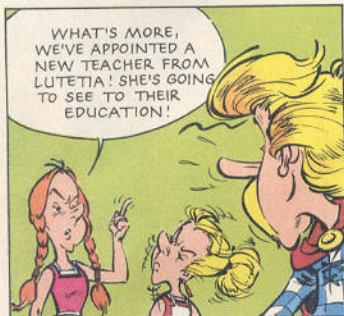
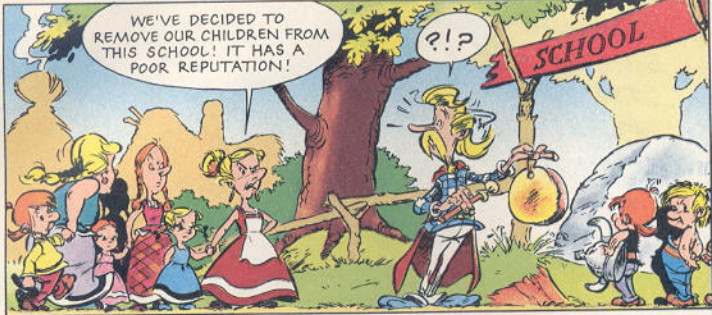
and the Secret Weapon

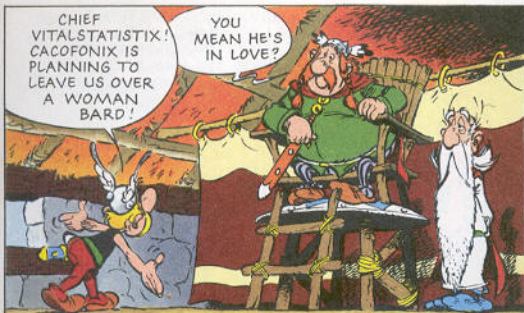


Hodder & Stoughton



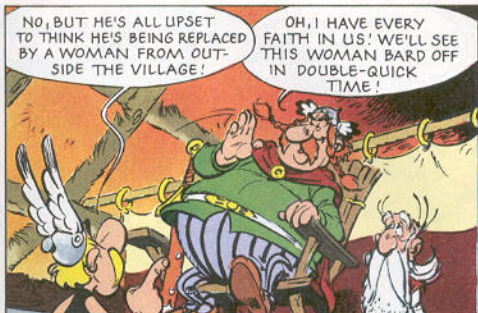






CHIEF VITALSTATISTIK! CACOFONIX IS PLANNING TO LEAVE US OVER A WOMAN BARD!

YOU MEAN HE'S IN LOVE?



NO, BUT HE'S ALL UPSET TO THINK HE'S BEING REPLACED BY A WOMAN FROM OUTSIDE THE VILLAGE!

OH, I HAVE EVERY FAITH IN US! WE'LL SEE THIS WOMAN BARK OFF IN DOUBLE-QUICK TIME!



MEANWHILE WE MUST PERSUADE CACOFONIX TO STAY. HE'S EXCELLENT COMPANY WHEN HE DOESN'T SING!



THE WHOLE VILLAGE ASKS YOU NOT TO LEAVE, CACOFONIX!

FAREWELL, YOU UNGRATEFUL LOT! QUALIS ARTIFEX PEREO!*

*WHAT AN ARTIST PERISHES WITH ME (LATIN SAYING WRONGLY ATTRIBUTED TO NERD)

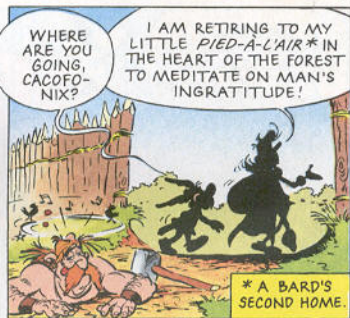


LOOK... JUST TO SHOW HOW FOND WE ARE OF YOU, WE'RE EVEN WILLING TO... TO LET YOU SING!



OH NO, YOU WON'T GET ME TO SING! OH NO, YOU WON'T GET ME TO SING!!!

BONG BONG BONG



WHERE ARE YOU GOING, CACOFONIX?

I AM RETIRING TO MY LITTLE PIED-A-LAIR* IN THE HEART OF THE FOREST TO MEDITATE ON MAN'S INGRATITUDE!

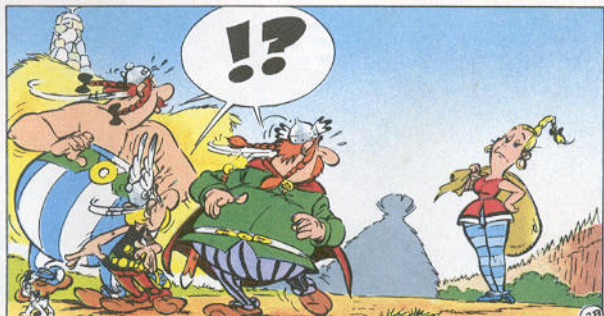
*A BARD'S SECOND HOME.



IT'S SAD TO SEE OUR BARD LEAVE THE VILLAGE!

YES, THOUGH IT'S NOT ALWAYS THE BEST WHO ARE TAKEN!

IS THIS THE VILLAGE OF LOONIES?



!?

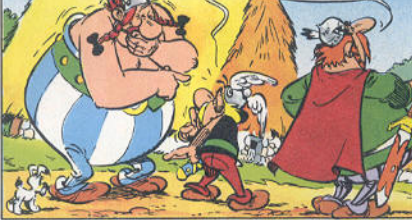
LOOKS LIKE IT'S NOT ALWAYS THE BEST WHO REPLACE THEM, EITHER!



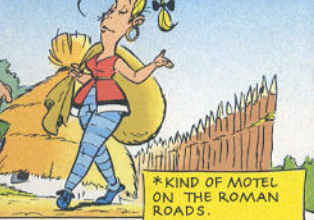
PPFFFFFF!

SSSH!

MADAM, I'M THE CHIEFTAIN OF THIS VILLAGE! KINDLY MODERATE YOUR LANGUAGE!



SORRY, BUT THAT'S HOW THEY'VE BEEN DESCRIBING YOUR OPPIDUM IN EVERY MANSIO* WHERE I ASKED THE WAY SINCE LUTETIA!



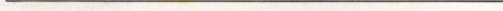
*KIND OF MOTEL ON THE ROMAN ROADS.

PPFFFFFFHEE! HEEHEE!

SO YOU'RE THE... WHAT DO WE CALL YOU? BARDES? BARDETTE?

JUST BARD! MY NAME IS BRAVURA, AND TELL YOUR HYSTERICAL FRIEND TO STOP THAT SILLY GIGGLING OR I SHALL LOSE MY TEMPER!

SHUT UP OBELIX!



HOHOHO AHAAA!

ER... PLEASE FORGIVE MY FRIEND! HE'S NEVER SEEN A WOMAN WEARING THE BREECHES BEFORE!

YOU IGNORANT RUSTICS! ORIENTAL 'DJEANS', LEVIX AND LEGGINGS LIKE THESE ARE ALL THE RAGE IN LUTETIA!



IT ISN'T THAT... TEEHEEHEE! EVERYONE KNOWS IT'S VERTICAL STRIPES THAT ARE SLIMMING... HO! HO! HO!

!



RIGHT, FATSO, LET'S SEE IF YOU'RE AS STRONG ON MATHEMATICS AS AESTHETICS! SAY YOUR III TIMES TABLE!

EASY! ONE TIMES THREE IS ASTERIX, DOGMATIX AND ME, BUT THREE TIMES BOARS MAKES A LOT MORE ON THE TABLE, OF COURSE!



RIGHT. I WANT TO SEE YOU AND YOUR STRIPES IN MY CLASS TOMORROW, GET IT?

?!

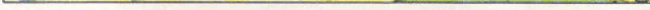
BONG! BONG! BONG!

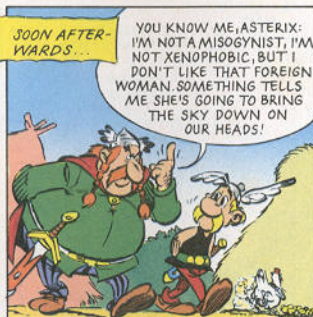
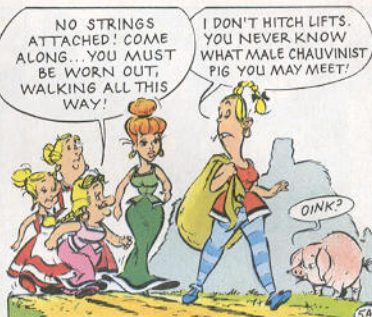


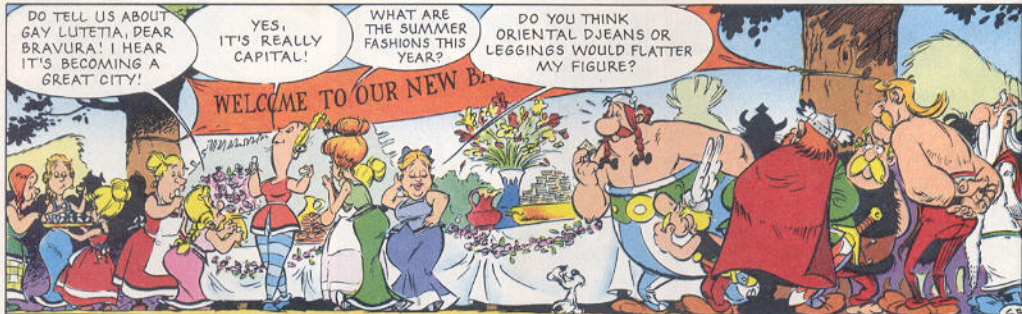
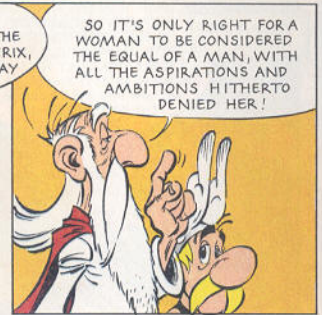
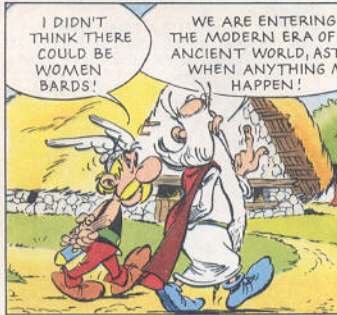
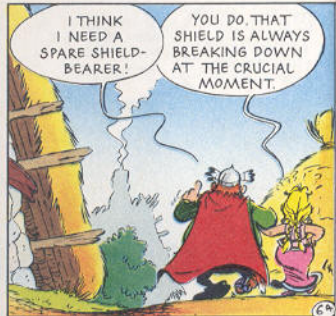
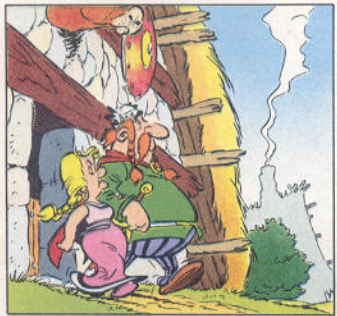
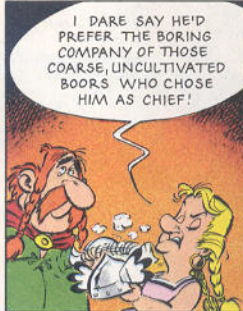
BUT I CAN'T! NOT TOMORROW! I'VE GOT MENHIRS TO DELIVER!

OBELIX, PLEASE! DON'T COMPLICATE MATTERS!

PPFFFFFF TEEHEEHEE!



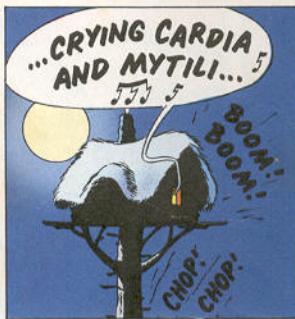
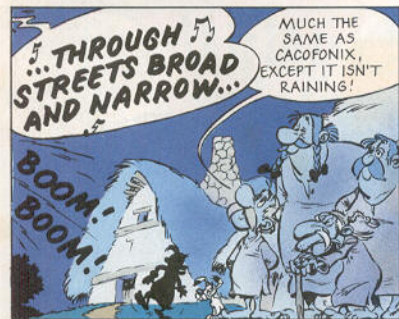
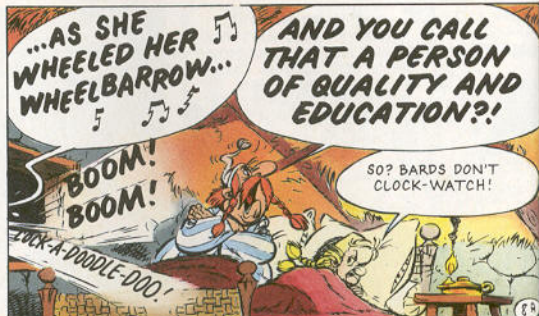


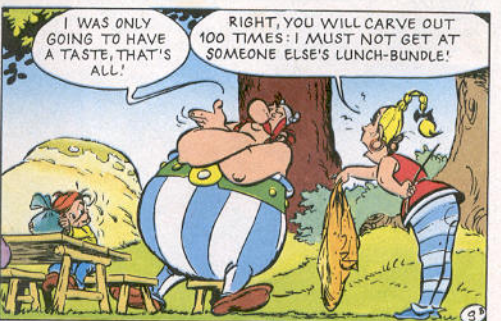
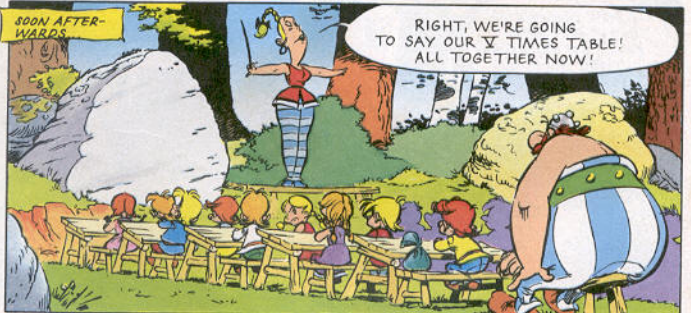
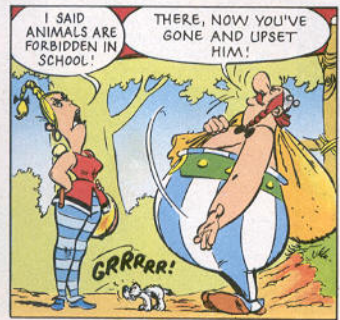
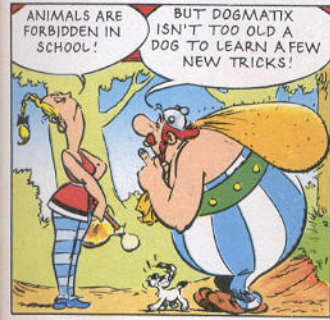
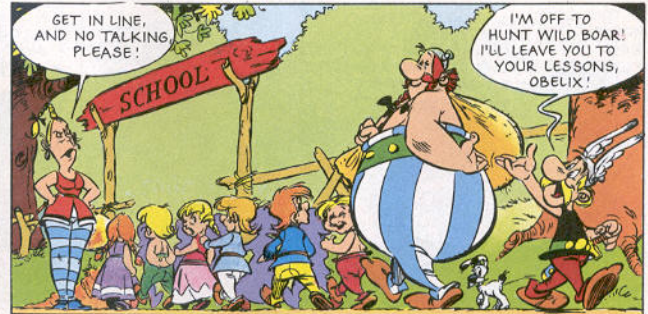


NIGHT BRINGS THE VILLAGE PEACE AND CALM...

...BROKEN ONLY BY THE SNORINGS OF THE VILLAGE COCKEREL, WHOSE ADENOIDS ARE STILL GIVING HIM TROUBLE.

IN LUTETIA'S FAIR CITY, WHERE GIRLS ARE SO PRETTY...





AT THIS VERY MOMENT, IN ROME...

WELL, MANLIUS CLAPHAMOMNIBUS, HOW ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT VERY SPECIAL CENTURY YOU WERE GOING TO RECRUIT?

IT'S READY TO GO, O CAESAR! YOUR NEW SECRET WEAPON MERELY AWAITS YOUR ORDERS TO EMBARK!

I DON'T WANT ANY WITNESSES TO THIS BUSINESS, UNDERSTAND? NO WITNESSES!

EVERY PRECAUTION SHALL BE TAKEN, O CAESAR, I SWEAR IT!

IF THE EXISTENCE OF YOUR CENTURY BECAME KNOWN, I SHOULD BE VULNERABLE TO MY ENEMIES IN THE SENATE AND THE LAUGHING-STOCK OF ROME! SO WATCH IT, CLAPHAMOMNIBUS!

GULP!

AND THUS A ROMAN SHIP, CARRYING CAESAR'S MYSTERIOUS SECRET WEAPON, SETS SAIL IN THE DIRECTION OF... GAUL!

POOR OBELIX! WHAT A PITY HE COULDN'T COME ON THIS HUNT...

... HE'D HAVE HAD SUCH FUN!

A LITTLE LATER, IN THE FORTIFIED CAMP OF AQUARIUM...

BY JUPITER! ANYONE WOULD THINK ALL GAUL HAD BEEN TRAMPLING OVER YOU!

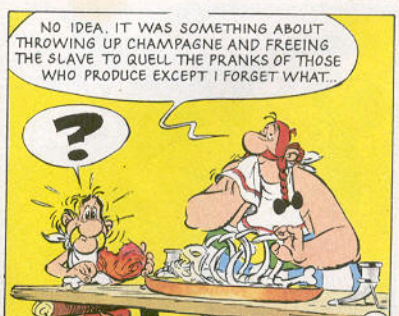
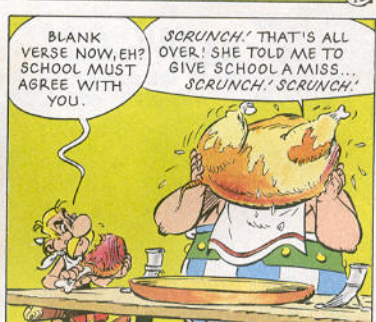
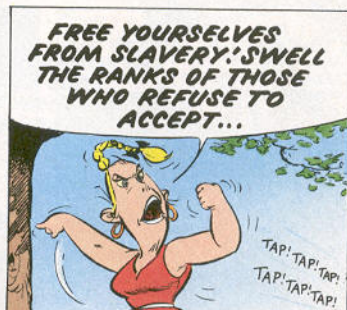
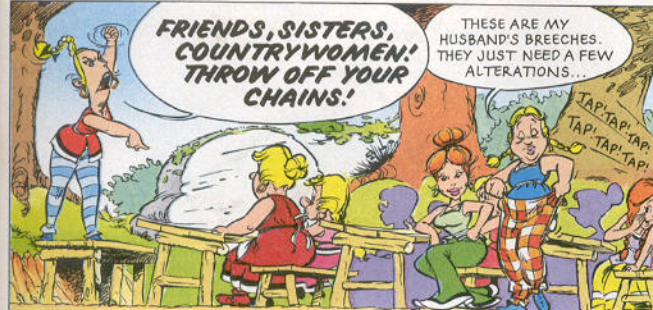
IT FEELS LIKE IT, FENTURION!

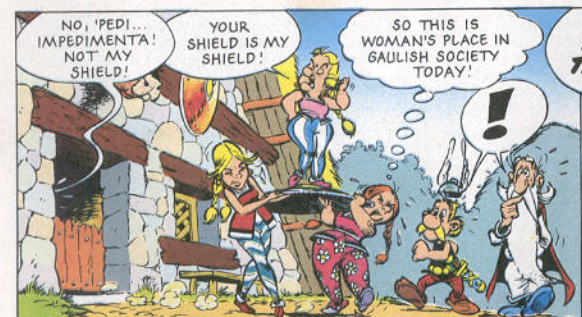
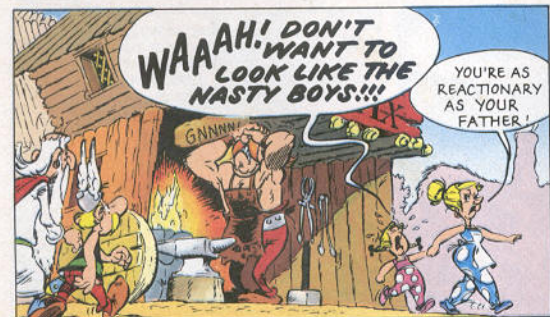
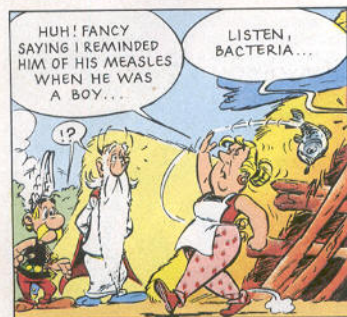
WE BUMPED INTO A BOAR...

...AND THAT LITTLE STINKER FROM THE VILLAGE OF INDOMITABLE GAULS!

GLORIA VICTIS!

BEAR UP, BOYS! ROME HAS PROMISED TO SEND OUR RELIEF SOON!





THE VILLAGE COUNCIL MEETS...

WE MUST GO AND TELL THAT BARD SHE'S REDUNDANT BE'N'T THINGS GET ANY WORSE, SHE MUST LEAVE THE VILLAGE.

I CAN THINK OF ONLY ONE WARRIOR PROUD AND BRAVE ENOUGH TO BREAK THAT NEWS!

WHO?

YOU, ASTERIX!

OH NO! WHY DOES IT HAVE TO BE ME? I'M NO PROUDER OR BRAVER THAN THE NEXT MAN, AND I'M REALLY NOT CUT OUT FOR THIS SORT OF...

ASTERIX, PLEASE! DON'T COMPLICATE MATTERS!

...MISSION!

PFFFFFFF!!

PFFFFFFF!

BE FIRM AND UNYIELDING, ASTERIX!

WHERE ARE YOU GOING, ASTERIX?

GUESS!

WHY DID IT HAVE TO BE ME? I MEAN, I'M A BACHELOR! NONE OF THIS HAS ANYTHING TO DO WITH ME!

SOMETIMES I REALLY ENVY CACOFONIX, LIVING IN THE DEPTHS OF THE FOREST! (SIGH...)

SCHOOL

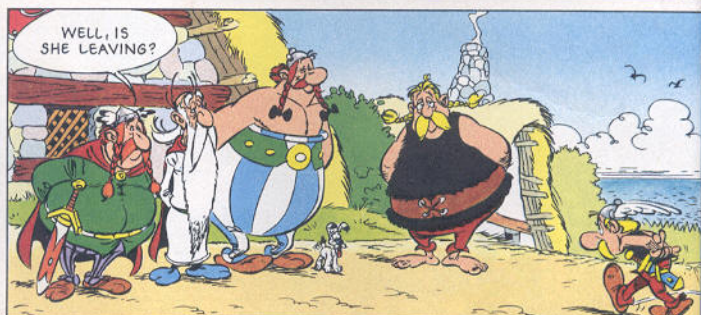
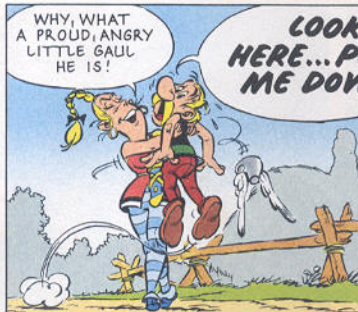
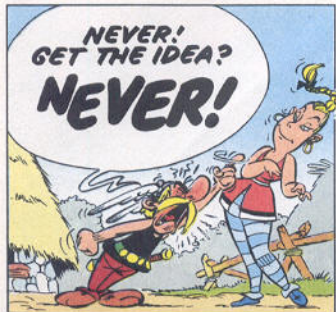
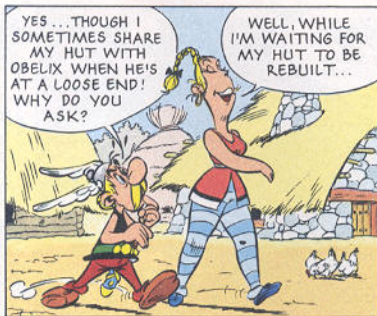
MA'AM... ER... I'VE BEEN SENT TO TELL YOU THAT...

AH, YOU'RE THE LITTLE FELLOW WHO ISN'T AFRAID OF THE BIG BOYS?

YOU KNOW, I LIKE YOU! I WANTED A WORD WITH YOU MYSELF!

SIAP!

TONIGHT BULLISH WOMEN'S MOVEMENT WORKSHOP



MEANWHILE, IN THE PEACE AND QUIET OF THE ARMORICAN FOREST...

I'M SERGEANT PEPPUS' LONELY HEARTS CLUB BAND...



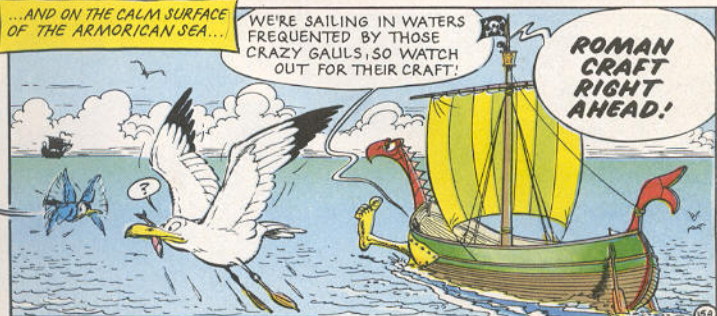
BARBARIAN!



...AND ON THE CALM SURFACE OF THE ARMORICAN SEA...

WE'RE SAILING IN WATERS FREQUENTED BY THOSE CRAZY GAULS, SO WATCH OUT FOR THEIR CRAFT!

ROMAN CRAFT RIGHT AHEAD!



ROMANS! GOODY, GOODY! LET'S BE CRAFTY TOO AND PLACE OURSELVES UNDER THEIR PROTECTION! HO, HO!



CAESAR SAID NO WITNESSES, SO NO QUARTER!!!

CRAASH!

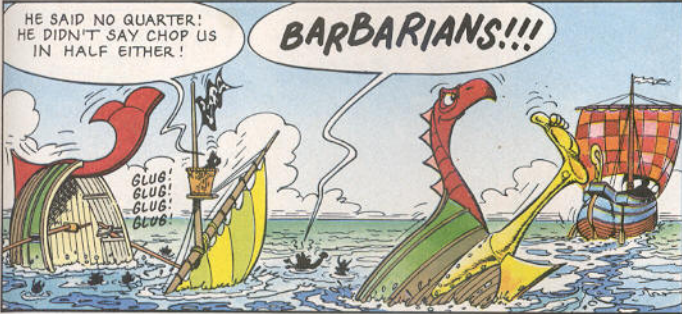
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HE SAID NO QUARTER! HE DIDN'T SAY CHOP US IN HALF EITHER!

BARBARIANS!!!

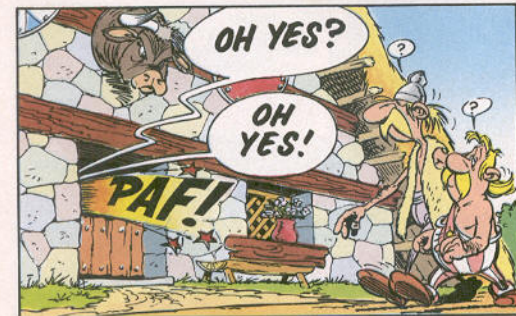
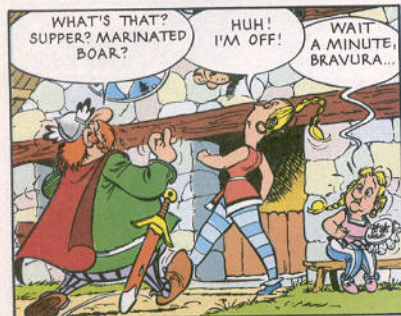
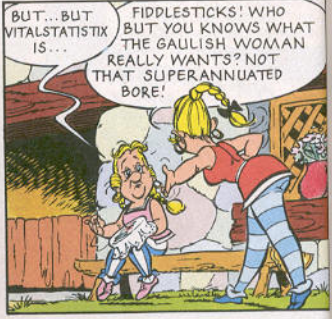
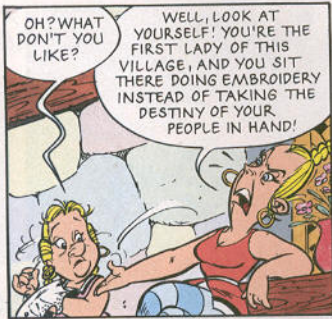
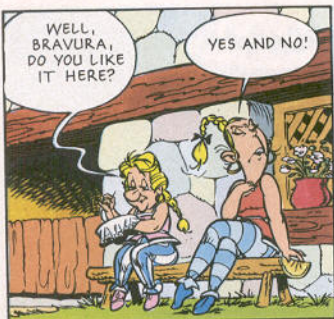
GLUG!
GLUG!
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GLUG!

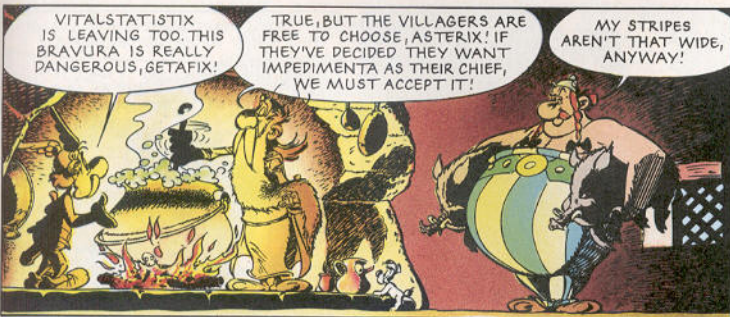
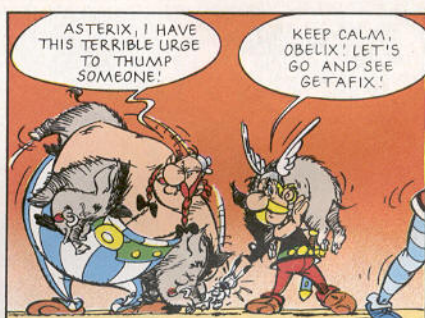
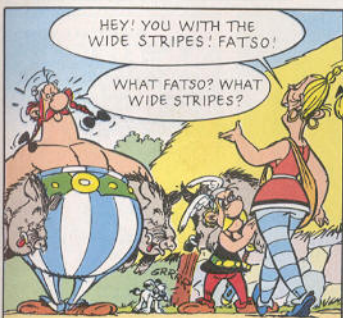
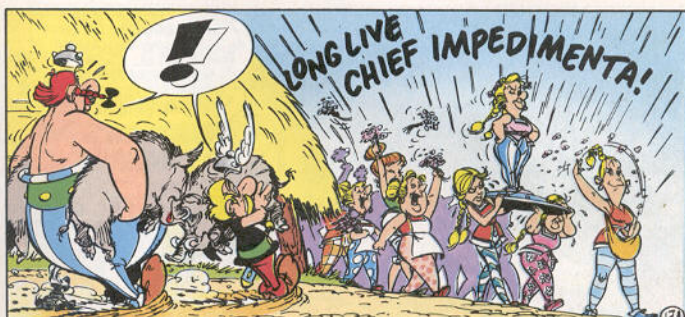
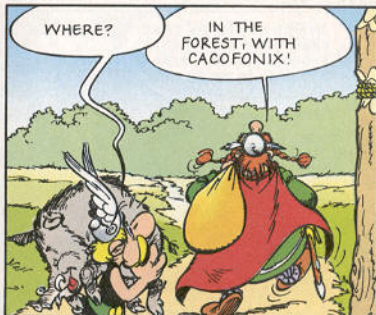
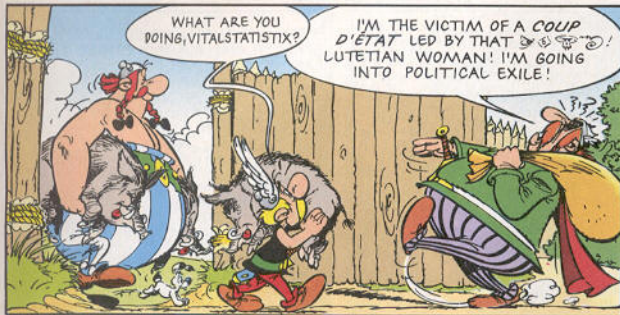


DESINIT IN PISCEM MULIER FORMOSA SUPERNE!

ONE MORE LATIN TAG AND I'LL DROWN YOU!!!

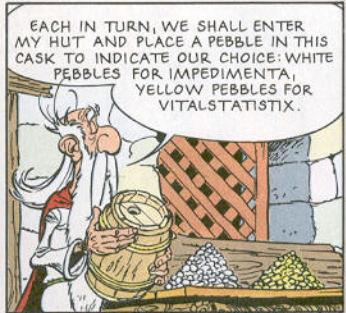




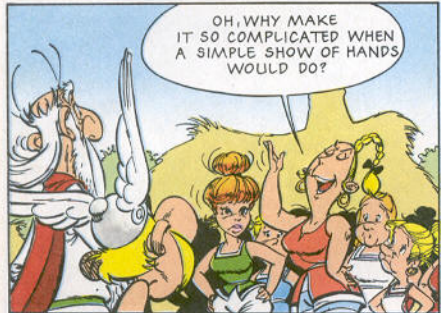




WE'RE GOING TO TAKE A FREE VOTE ON WHETHER IMPEDIMENTA OR VITAL-STATISTIX IS TO BE OUR CHIEF!



EACH IN TURN, WE SHALL ENTER MY HUT AND PLACE A PEBBLE IN THIS CASK TO INDICATE OUR CHOICE: WHITE PEBBLES FOR IMPEDIMENTA, YELLOW PEBBLES FOR VITALSTATISTIX.



OH, WHY MAKE IT SO COMPLICATED WHEN A SIMPLE SHOW OF HANDS WOULD DO?



SHE'S RIGHT! LET'S HAVE A SHOW OF HANDS!

HUH! WHY NOT A SHOW OF FEET WHILE WE'RE ABOUT IT?

OH YES, YOU'D GET A BIG KICK OUT OF THAT!

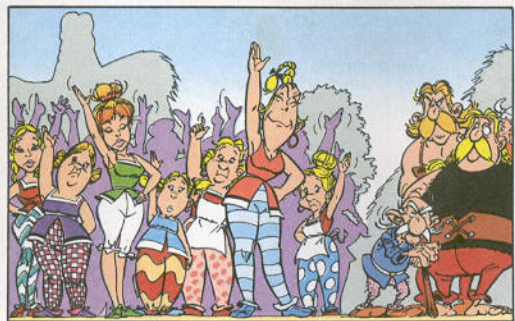
NOT EXACTLY UNANIMOUS, ARE THEY?



IT'S PERFECTLY SIMPLE! LET'S VOTE BY A SHOW OF HANDS TO SHOW IF WE WANT TO VOTE BY A SHOW OF HANDS!



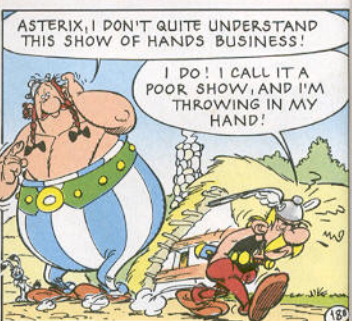
ALL WHO WANT TO VOTE BY A SHOW OF HANDS SHOW THEIR HANDS!



RIGHT. ALL WHO DON'T WANT TO VOTE BY A SHOW OF HANDS SHOW THEIR HANDS!

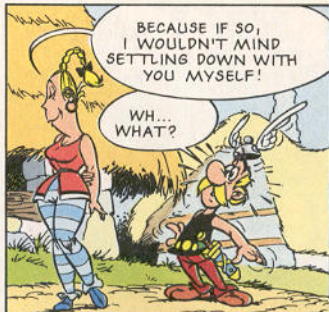


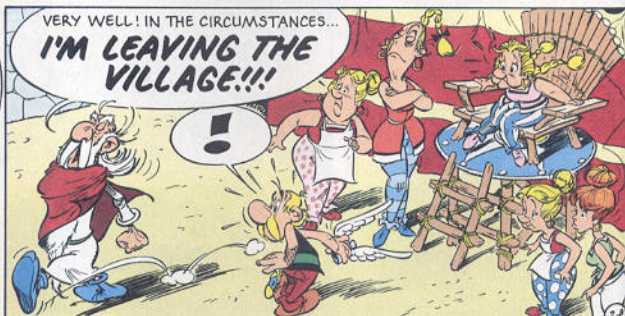
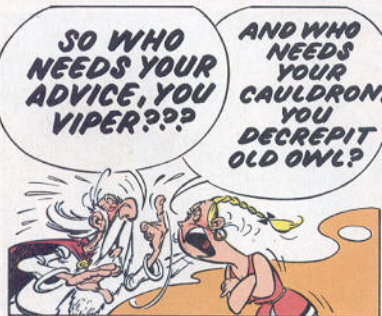
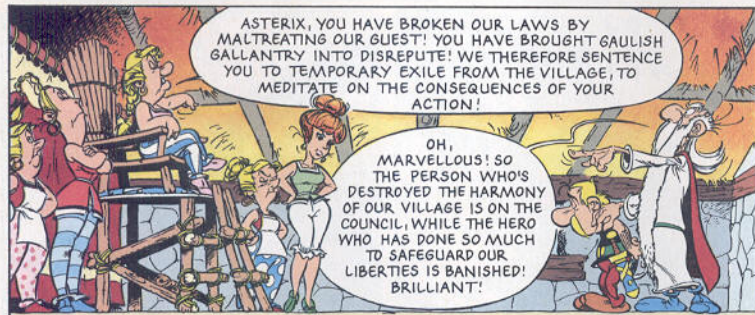
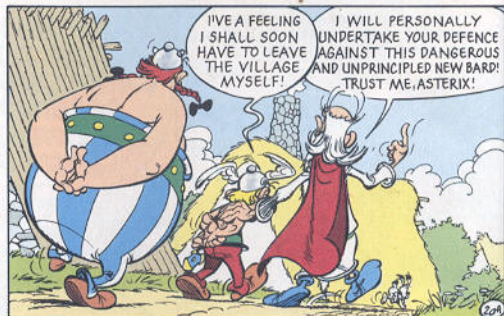
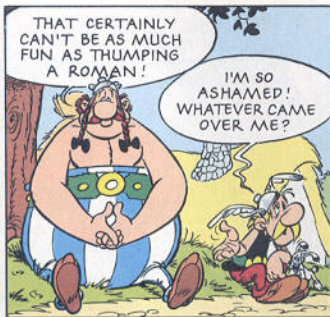
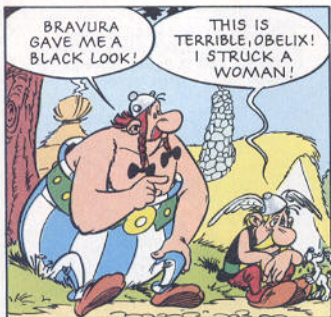
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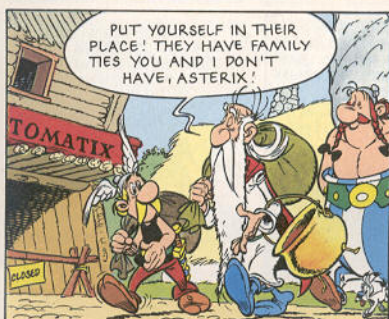
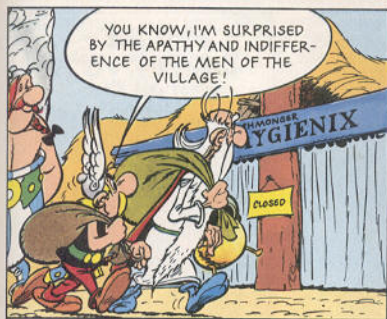
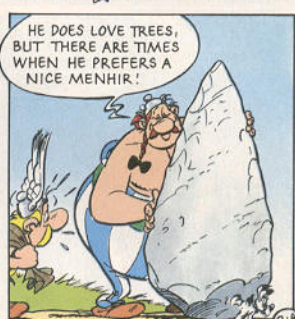
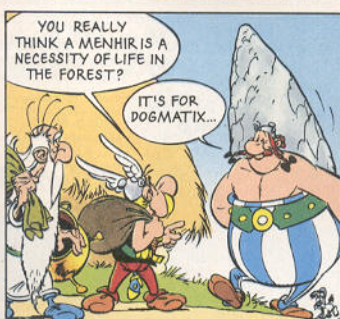
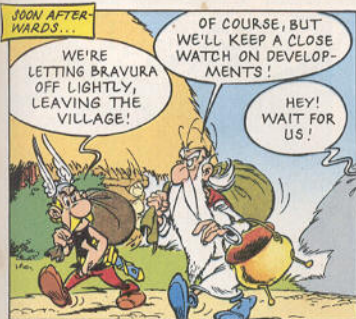
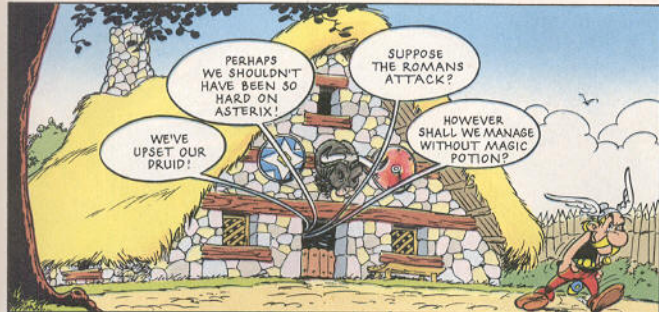


ASTERIX, I DON'T QUITE UNDERSTAND THIS SHOW OF HANDS BUSINESS!

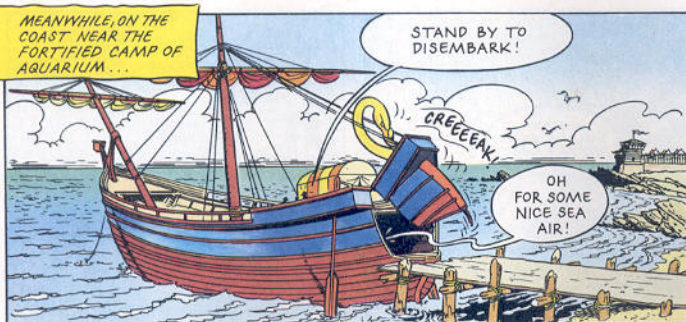
I DO! I CALL IT A POOR SHOW, AND I'M THROWING IN MY HAND!







MEANWHILE, ON THE COAST NEAR THE FORTIFIED CAMP OF AQUARIUM...



STAND BY TO DISEMBARK!

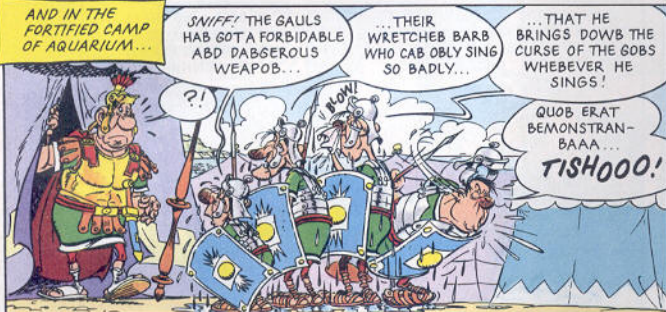
GREEEAK!

OH FOR SOME NICE SEA AIR!

I'LL ASK YOU TO BE PATIENT A LITTLE LONGER. DON'T COME OUT BEFORE I GIVE THE ORDER!



AND IN THE FORTIFIED CAMP OF AQUARIUM...



SNIFF! THE GAULS HAVE GOT A FORBIDABLE AND DABGEROUS WEAPOB...

...THEIR WRETCHER BARB WHO CAB OBLY SING SO BADLY...

... THAT HE BRINGS DOWN THE CURSE OF THE GOBS WHEBEVER HE SINGS!

QUOB ERAT BEMONSTRAN-BAAA...
TISHOOO!

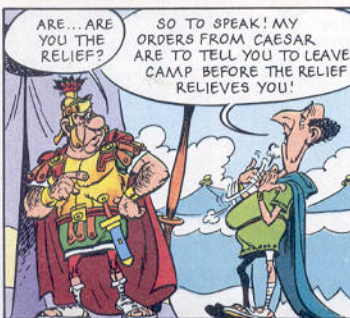
IT'LL BE A GREAT RELIEF WHEN THE RELIEF GETS HERE!



THE RELIEF'S HERE, CENTURION!

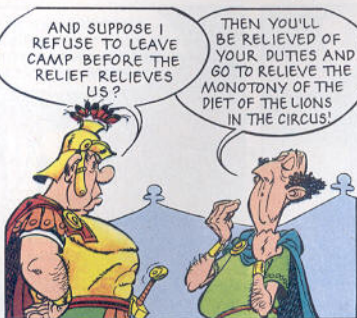
ARE... ARE YOU THE RELIEF?

SO TO SPEAK! MY ORDERS FROM CAESAR ARE TO TELL YOU TO LEAVE CAMP BEFORE THE RELIEF RELIEVES YOU!



AND SUPPOSE I REFUSE TO LEAVE CAMP BEFORE THE RELIEF RELIEVES US?

THEN YOU'LL BE RELIEVED OF YOUR DUTIES AND GO TO RELIEVE THE MONOTONY OF THE DIET OF THE LIONS IN THE CIRCUS!



WE'RE LEAVING CAMP!



MEANWHILE, IN THE FOREST SEPARATING THE VILLAGE FROM THE ROMAN CAMP...

WE'RE NOT TOO BADLY OFF HERE WHILE WE WAIT FOR OUR GOOD LADIES TO SEE SENSE!

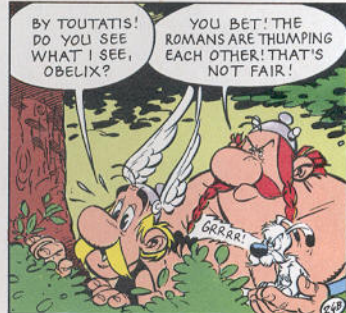
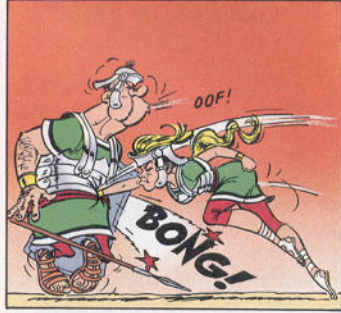
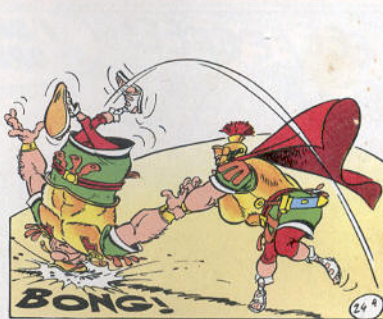
BUT WE MUST BE ON OUR GUARD, IN CASE THE ROMANS TAKE THEIR CHANCE TO SEIZE THE VILLAGE!

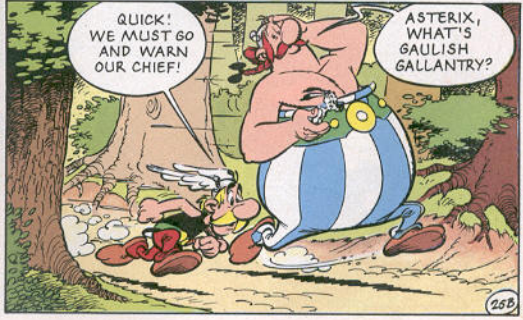
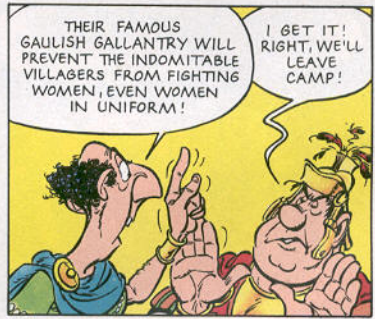
OBELIX AND I WILL GO AND KEEP WATCH ON THEM!

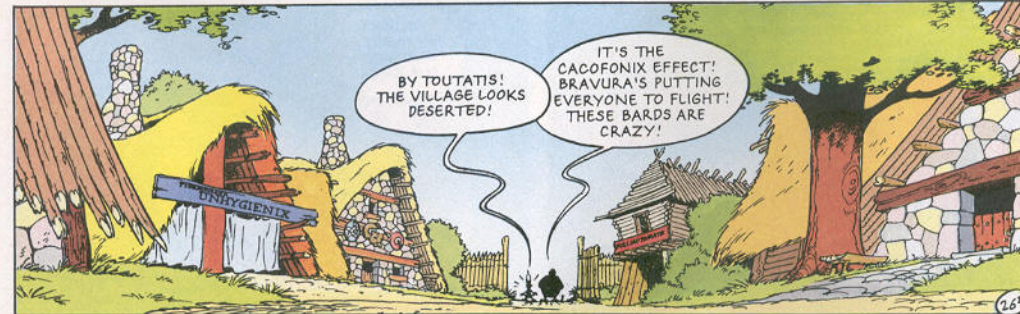
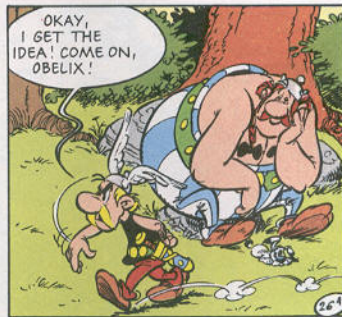
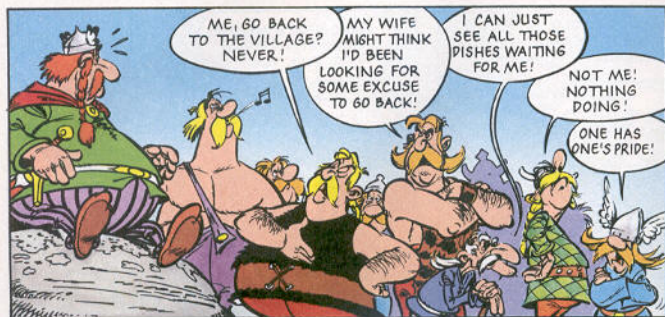
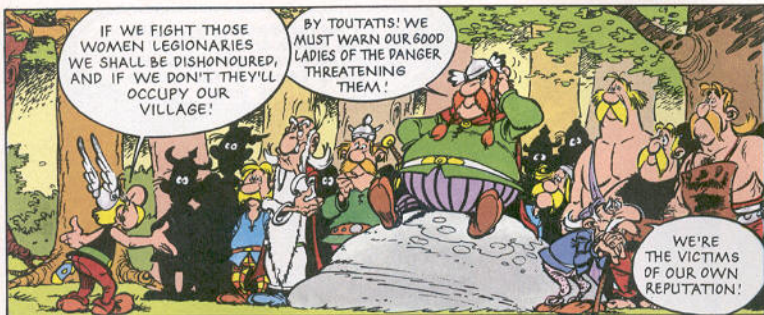


RIGHT!
DISEMBARK IN
AN ORDERLY AND
DISCIPLINED
MANNER!!!



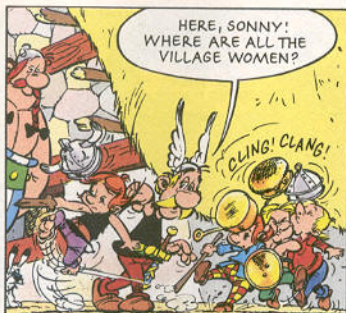








BY TOUTATITH, THE ROMANTH ARE CRATHY!



HERE, SONNY! WHERE ARE ALL THE VILLAGE WOMEN?

CLING! CLANG!



THEY'RE ALL AT THCOOL! UTH CHILDREN AREN'T HAVING LETHONTH ANY MORE! IT 'TH GREAT!

?

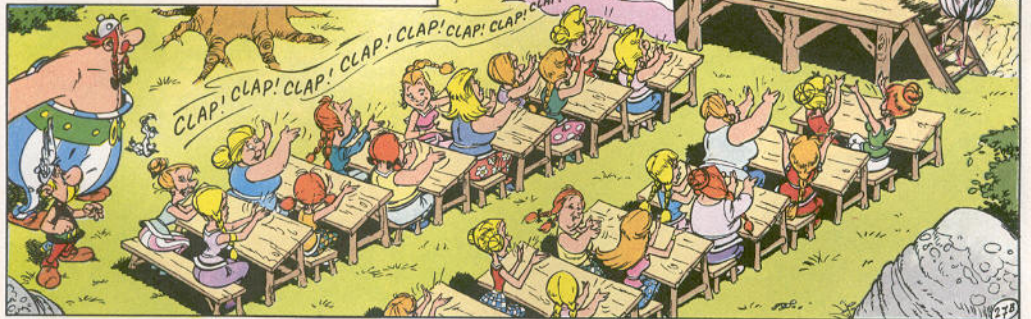


LET'S TAKE A LOOK, OBELIX!

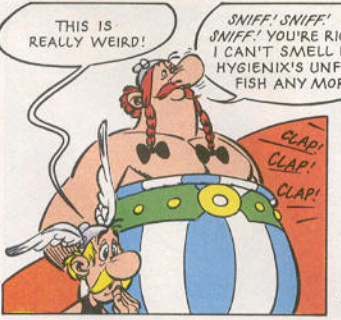
SCHOOL
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!
BRAVO!



AND STILL IN THE DIORIX COLLECTION, AFTER THE MENHIR ROSE OUTFIT, WE PRESENT THE DREAMY DOLMEN EVENING DRESS!



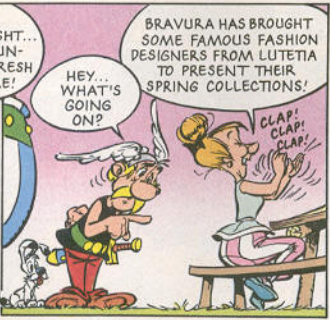
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!



THIS IS REALLY WEIRD!

SNIFF! SNIFF! SNIFF! YOU'RE RIGHT... I CAN'T SMELL UNHYGIENIX'S UNFRESH FISH ANY MORE!

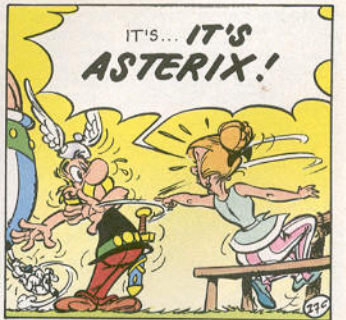
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!



HEY... WHAT'S GOING ON?

BRAVURA HAS BROUGHT SOME FAMOUS FASHION DESIGNERS FROM LUTETIA TO PRESENT THEIR SPRING COLLECTIONS!

CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!



IT'S... IT'S ASTERIX!



WHERE ARE OUR HUSBANDS?

WHAT ARE THEY DOING?

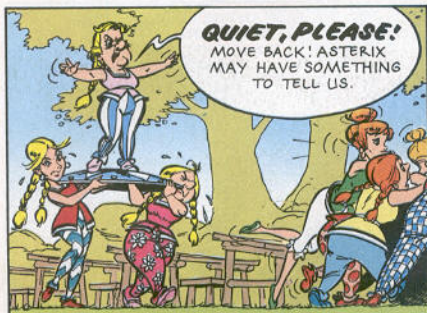
HOW ARE THEY?

WHEN ARE THEY COMING HOME?

!?



HUH! SLAVES YOU WERE AND SLAVES YOU WILL REMAIN!



QUIET, PLEASE!
MOVE BACK! ASEXIX MAY HAVE SOMETHING TO TELL US.



I'M SORRY TO INTERRUPT THE SHOW, BUT VITALSTATISTIX HAS SENT ME TO TELL YOU THAT...



THE COUNCIL WILL MEET IN MY HUT TO HEAR WHAT THAT GREAT BOOR HAS TO TELL US!



SOON AFTERWARDS

SO CAESAR HAS DISCOVERED THE WEAKNESS OF THE GAULS!

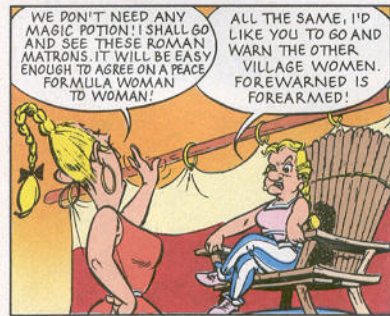
FACING THOSE WOMEN LEGIONARIES, WE MEN ARE HELPLESS!

I KNOW SOMEONE WHO WASN'T ALWAYS SO SCRUPULOUS!

THEN WE'LL FIGHT THEM OURSELVES!

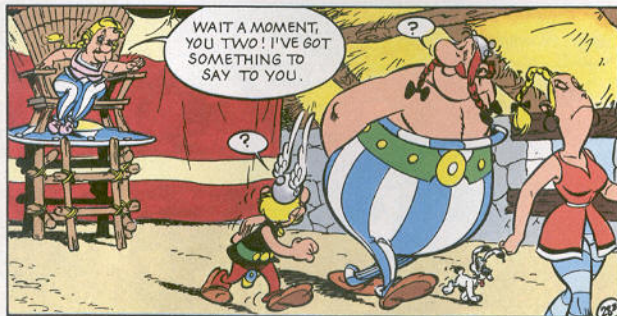
AND BEAT THEM WITH THE AID OF THE MAGIC POTION...

... EVEN IF IT IS FATTENING!

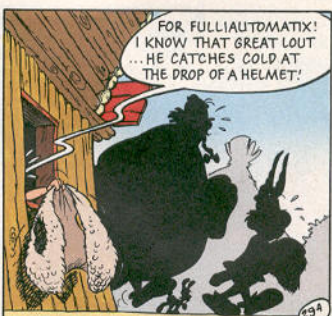
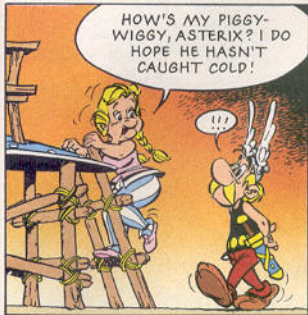


WE DON'T NEED ANY MAGIC POTION!! I SHALL GO AND SEE THESE ROMAN MATRONS. IT WILL BE EASY ENOUGH TO AGREE ON A PEACE FOR MILLA WOMAN TO WOMAN!

ALL THE SAME, I'D LIKE YOU TO GO AND WARN THE OTHER VILLAGE WOMEN. FOREWARNED IS FOREARMED!



WAIT A MOMENT, YOU TWO! I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO SAY TO YOU.



THE CENTURY OF WOMEN HAS PITCHED TEMPORARY CAMP NEAR THE FORTIFIED CAMP OF AQUALIUM, IN LINE WITH THE REGULATIONS...



... SLIGHTLY MODIFIED HERE AND THERE!

JUST WHAT IS THIS?

THIS PRINT? IT'S A FAST DYE! GUARANTEED NOT TO RUN IN THE WASH!



SOME OF THE DISGRUNTLED MEN CONFINED TO BARRACKS NEXT DOOR RELIEVE THEIR FEELINGS ABOUT THEIR RELIEF.

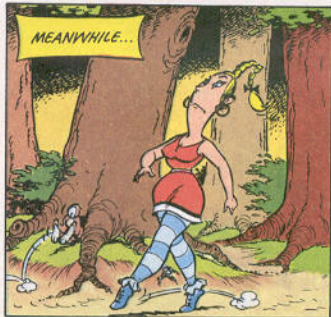
IF WOMEN CAN JOIN THE LEGIONS NOW, WHAT USE ARE WE GOING TO BE?

I COULD TELL YOU! I WOULDN'T EVEN MIND BEING A DOMESTIC* OVER IN THAT CAMP!



*SERVANT

MEANWHILE...

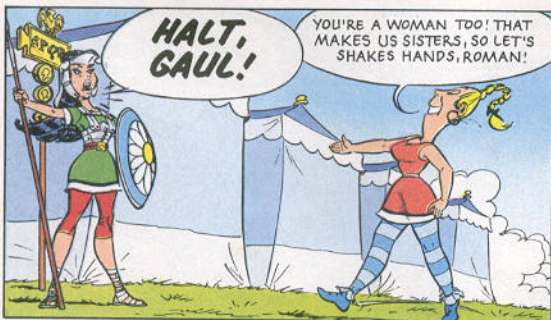


BRAVURA! SHE MUST BE GOING TO THE ROMAN CAMP! LET'S FOLLOW HER DISCREETLY!

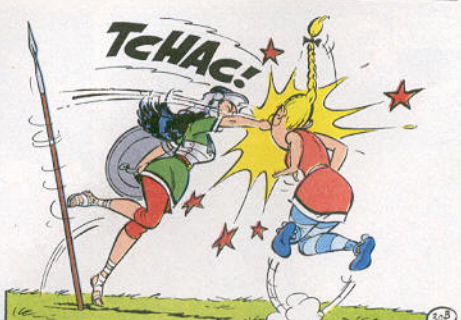


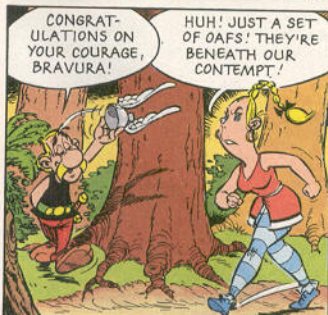
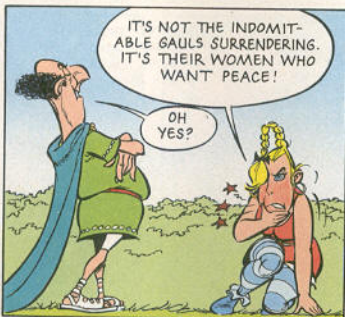
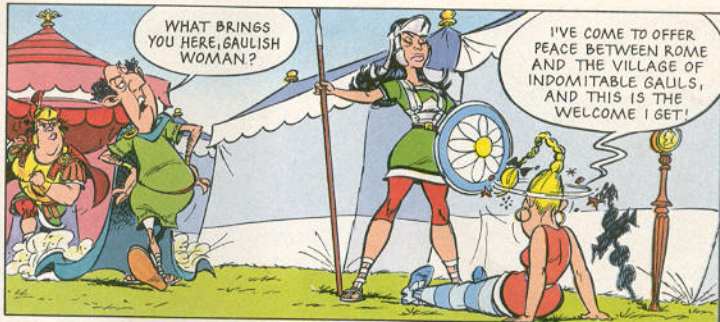
HALT, GAUL!

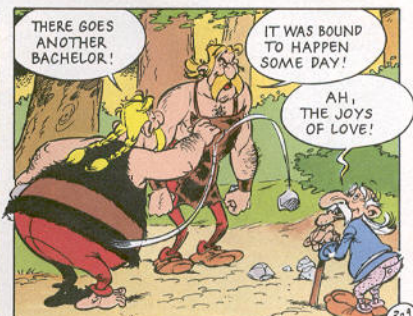
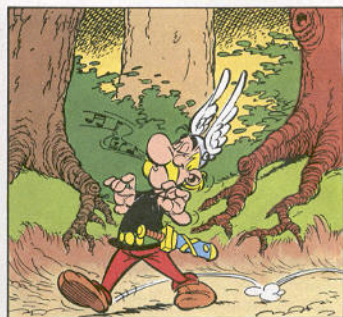
YOU'RE A WOMAN TOO! THAT MAKES US SISTERS, SO LET'S SHAKE HANDS, ROMAN!



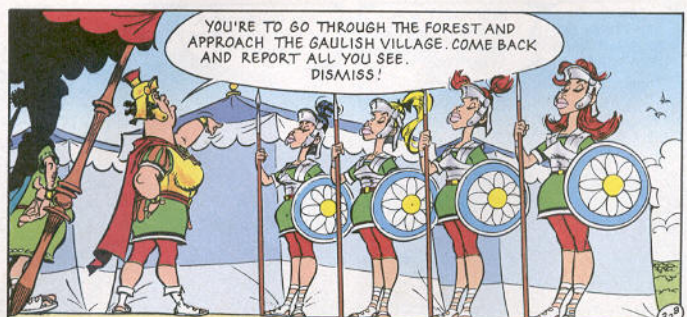
TEHAC!

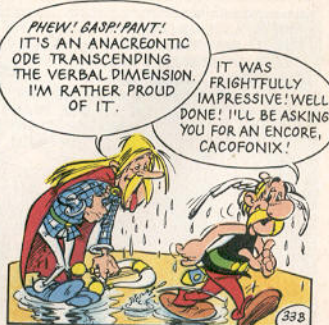
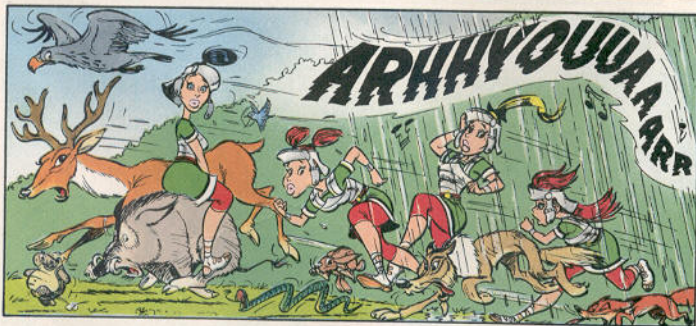
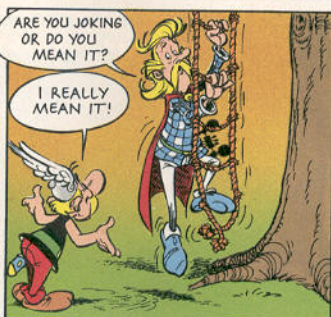






MEANWHILE, IN THE WOMEN LEGIONARIES' CAMP...





IT STARTED WITH A HORRIBLE HOWL...

... FOLLOWED BY A DOWNPOUR WHICH BROUGHT OUT SNAKES AND SPIDERS...

...AND EVEN WOLVES!

I'M SURE THERE'S A DRAGON IN THAT FOREST!

STOP BEING SUCH DRIPS, WILL YOU?

REGULAR AS CLOCKWORK, AS PATROL FOLLOWS PATROL...



...DOWNPOUR FOLLOWS DOWNPOUR...



© OWL, SWEAR-WORDS

... AND DAY FOLLOWS MISERABLE DAY...

I CAN'T SEE WHY A FEW DROPS OF RAIN AND A HOWL OR SO SHOULD...

NO, WELL, YOU'RE NOT THE ONE FACING THE MUSIC, CLAPHAM-OMNIBUS!



... IN BOTH CAMPS.

THAT WAS THE LAST BOAR IN THE FOREST, AND I CAN'T EVEN COOK IT!



NOW, ATERIX, ARE YOU GOING TO TELL US WHY THIS SUDDEN ENTHUSIASM FOR CACOPHONIX'S SINGING?

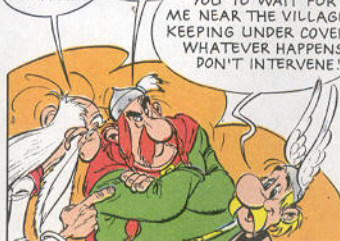
IT'S GIVEN ME THE TIME I NEEDED TO SET UP MY PLAN!



BUT WHAT IS THIS PLAN OF YOURS?

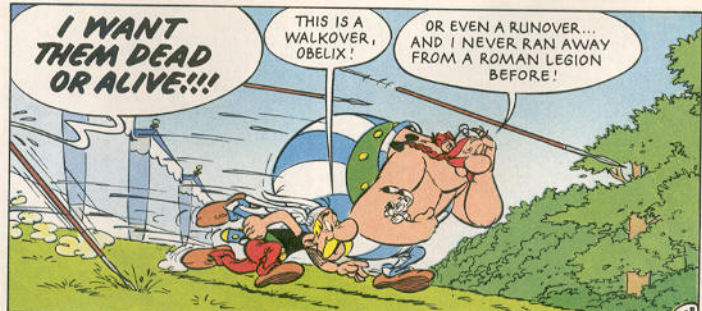
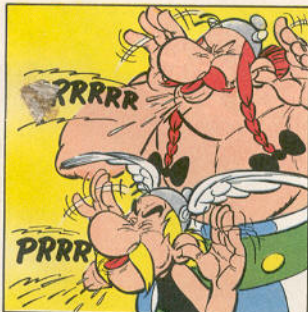
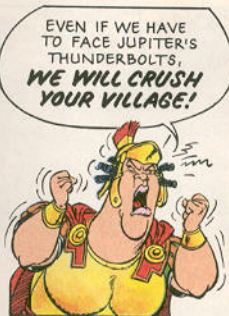
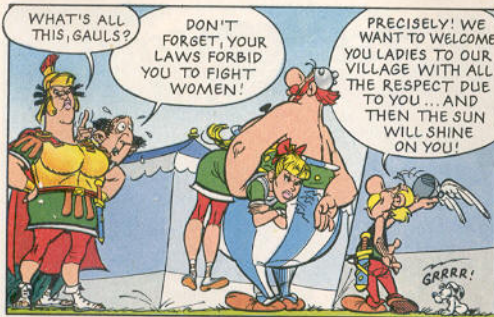
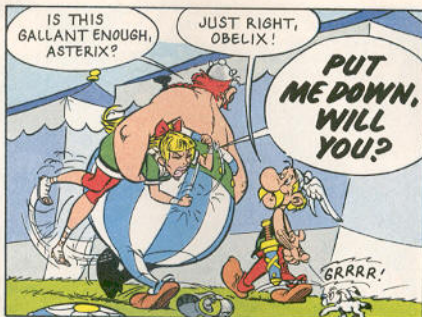
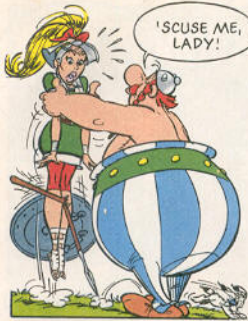
YES, WHAT EXACTLY IS IT?

TRUST ME A LITTLE LONGER! ALL I ASK IS FOR YOU TO WAIT FOR ME NEAR THE VILLAGE, KEEPING UNDER COVER, WHATEVER HAPPENS, DON'T INTERVENE!



OBELIX AND I STILL HAVE A FEW THINGS TO DO. COMING, OBELIX?







WHAT A SHAME! I COULD HAVE BROUGHT THE FOREST DOWN!



...AND CAESAR WILL ASK ME: 'QUID NOVI, FILII?' AND I'LL SAY: 'VENI, VIDI, VICI!' AND THEN HE'LL MAKE ME A SENATOR!

② WHAT NEWS, SON? I CAME, I SAW, I CONQUERED!



SHOW THESE GAULISH BARBARIANS THE TRUE STRENGTH OF THE ROMAN LEGIONS: THEIR ABILITY TO FIGHT WITH ORDER AND DISCIPLINE!



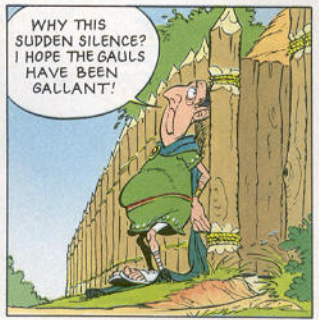
CHARGE!

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BY JUPITER, THAT'LL SHOW 'EM!

WHEEEEEEE

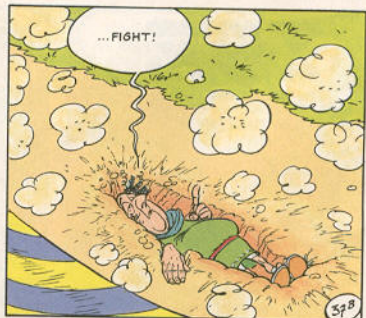
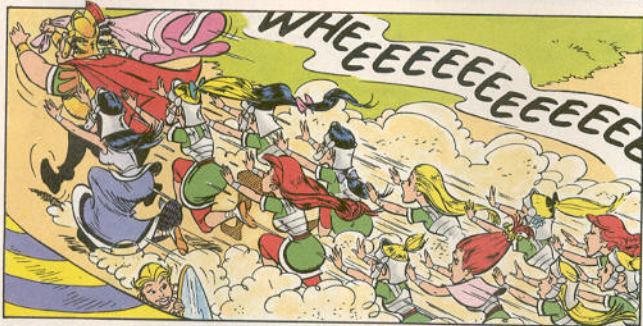
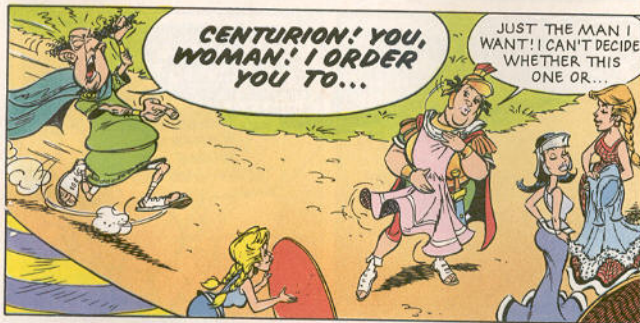


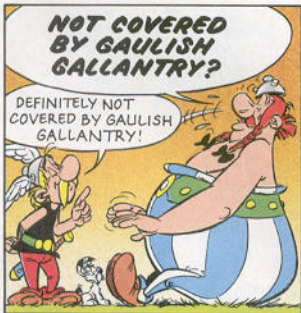
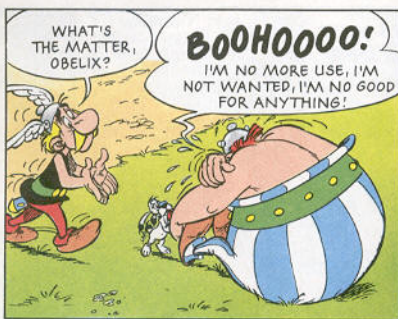
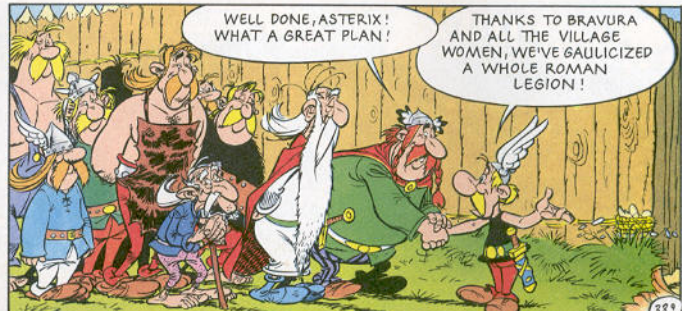
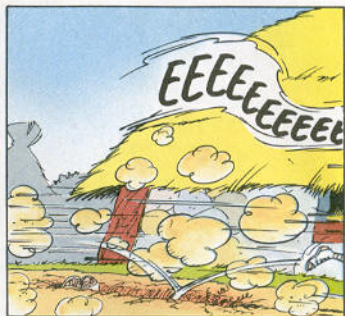
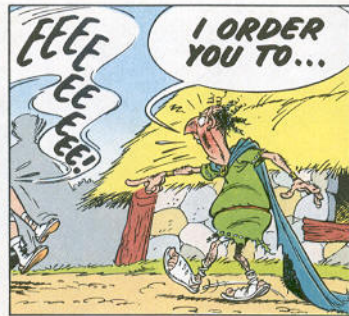
WHY THIS SUDDEN SILENCE? I HOPE THE GAULS HAVE BEEN GALLANT!

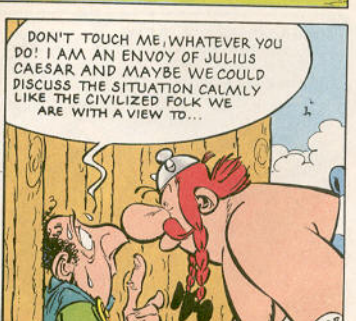
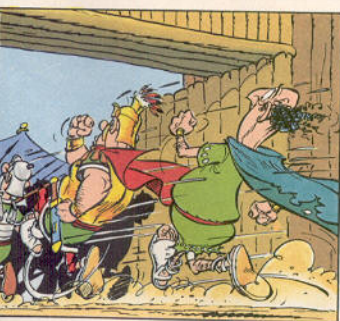
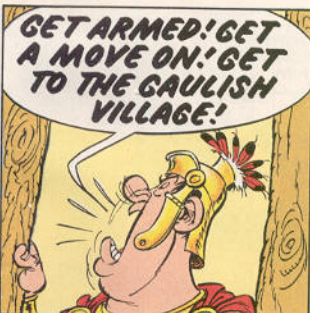
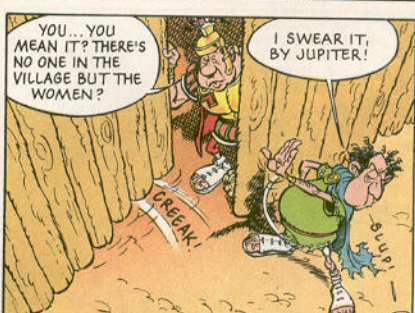


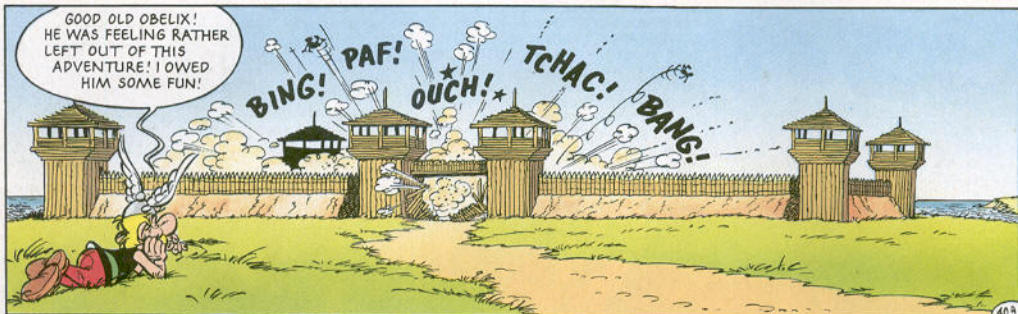
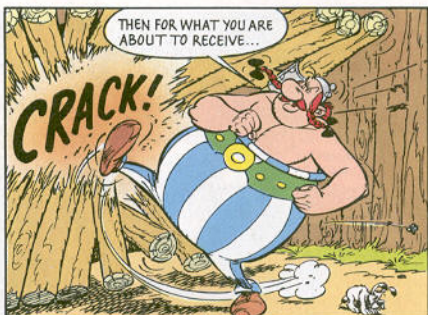
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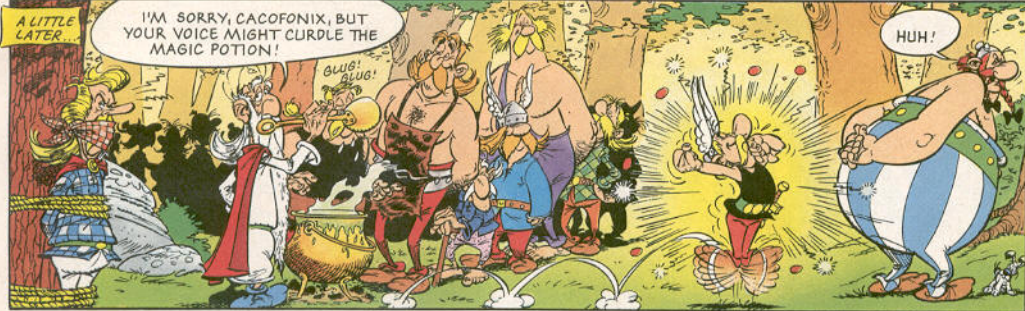
36⁹











A LITTLE LATER

I'M SORRY, CACOFONIX, BUT YOUR VOICE MIGHT CURDLE THE MAGIC POTION!

HUH!

VILLAGERS! PROUD AND NOBLE WARRIORS! ONCE AGAIN WE FIND OURSELVES OBLIGED TO CONFRONT OUR MORTAL ENEMY! THE ANXIOUS GAZE OF THE FREE AND ANCIENT WORLD IS TURNED UPON YOUR POWERFUL BREASTS, READY TO FEND OFF THE HEGEMONY OF A DICTATORSHIP WHICH WILL GO SO FAR AS TO ATTACK WOMEN...



... AND CHILDREN!

THE GOOD POTION GUIDE SHOULD GIVE TODAY'S BREW SEVERAL STARS!

YES, AND THE ROMANS WILL SOON BE SEEING PLENTY!



CAEFAR WILL BE FURIOUS, THAT IF FOR FORTUNE, LUCKILY I CAN FTILL CALL ON THE OTHER FORTIFIED ROMAN CAMPE!



AND IN THE CAMP OF TOTURUM...

YEF, PLEAFE! WITH A FTRAW IF POSSIBLE!

YOU LOOK RATHER RUFFLED, PATRICIAN! LIKE A DRINK?



WELL, WELL! SO THE COWARDLY GAULS HAVE ABANDONED THEIR VILLAGE, LEAVING ONLY WOMEN AND CHILDREN TO GUARD IT!

JUFT AF I FAID, FENTURION! SCUP!



RAISE THE ALARM! THE GAULS ARE ATTACKING!!!

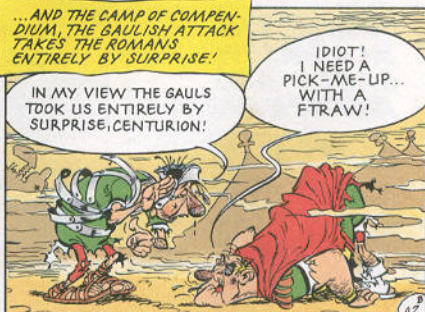
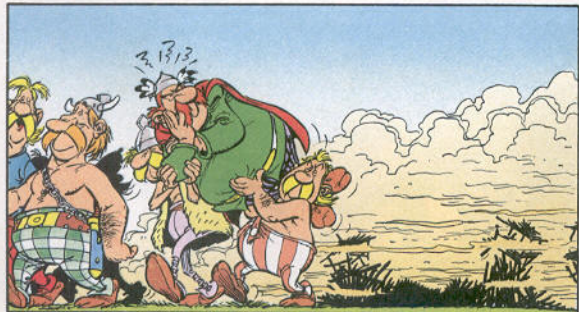
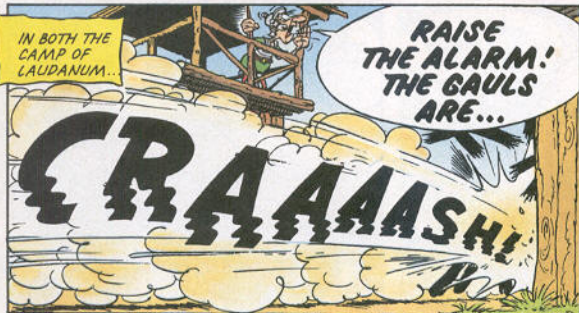
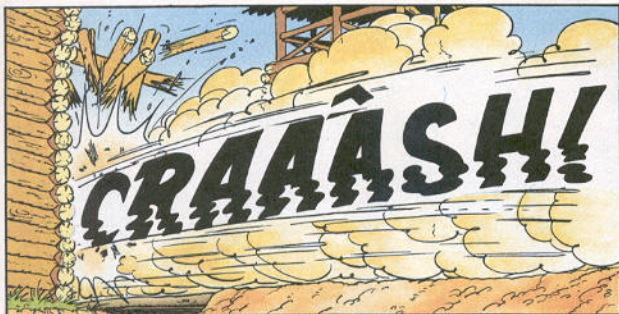
?!



CHARGE, BOYS!

LEAVE THEM TO ME! LEAVE THEM TO ME!

DON'T BE SELFISH, OBELIX!



MEANWHILE,
AT THE VILLAGE
GATES...

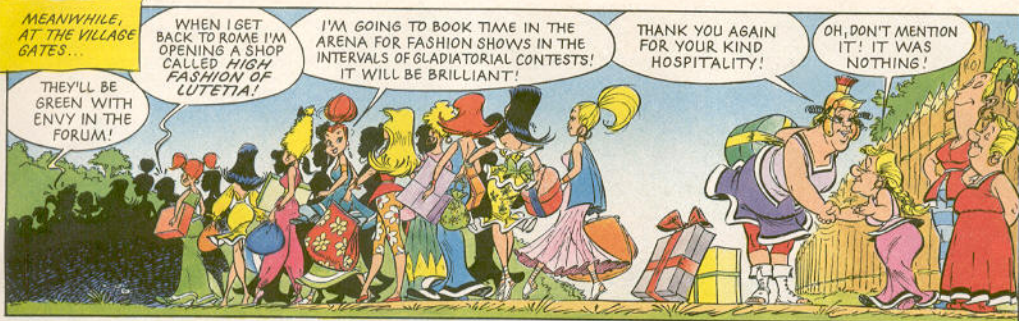
THEY'LL BE
GREEN WITH
ENVY IN THE
FORUM!

WHEN I GET
BACK TO ROME I'M
OPENING A SHOP
CALLED HIGH
FASHION OF
LUTETIA!

I'M GOING TO BOOK TIME IN THE
ARENA FOR FASHION SHOWS IN THE
INTERVALS OF GLADIATORIAL CONTESTS!
IT WILL BE BRILLIANT!

THANK YOU AGAIN
FOR YOUR KIND
HOSPITALITY!

OH, DON'T MENTION
IT! IT WAS
NOTHING!

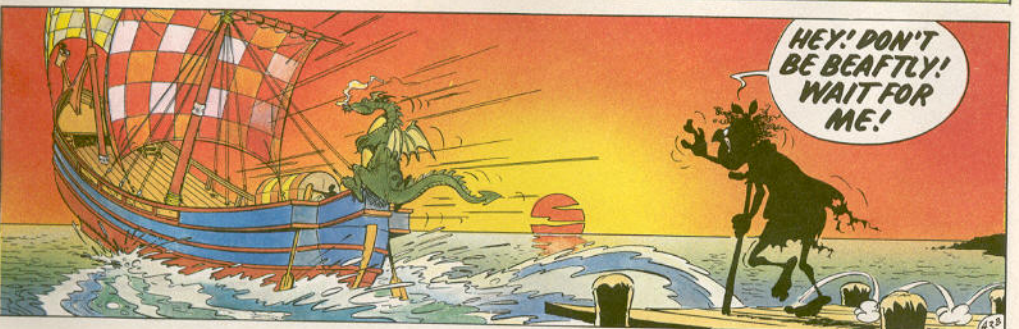


NOW I'M ALONE AT LAST I CAN
POLISH UP MY POETICAL
ONOMATOPOEICAL WORK!

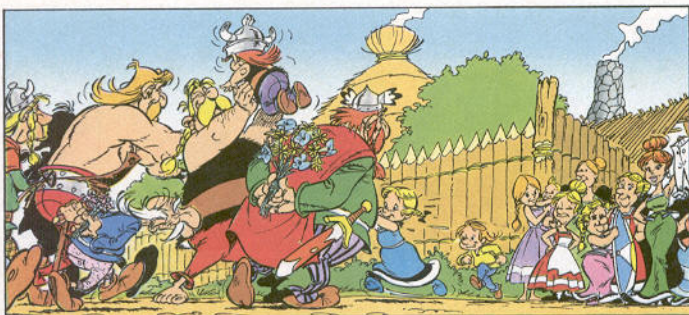
BOING!
BOING!



I KNEW THERE
WAS A DRAGON IN
THERE SOME-
WHERE!



HEY! DON'T
BE BEAFTLY!
WAIT FOR
ME!



HERE, PIGGYWIGGY! THE SHIELD SUITS YOU BETTER THAN ME!

YOU KNOW YOU CAN USE IT WHENEVER YOU LIKE, PEDI... 'PEDIMENTA'!



NO HARD FEELINGS, BRAVURA?

NO HARD FEELINGS, ASTERIX!

ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL. A CERTAIN CHEERFULNESS EVEN SEEMS TO HAVE CREEPT INTO ROME... OR MOST OF IT!

THERE'S A STRANGE SENSE OF SAUETY IN ROME, O CAESAR!

SHUT UP, IDIOT, AND PACK MY BAGS! I'M GOING AWAY TO MY COUNTRY PALACE FOR A WHILE!



HA! HA! HA! HEE! HEE! HEE!
 HO! HO! HO!
 HEE! HEE! HA! HA! HA!
 HO! HO! HO!
 HEE! HEE! HEE!
 HA! HA! HA!
 HO! HO! HO!



AND FINALLY, IN HAPPY CELEBRATION OF THE RETURN OF DOMESTIC PEACE AND GENERAL GOODWILL, THE TRADITIONAL BANQUET IS HELD IN THE MIDDLE OF THE VILLAGE. BRAVURA AND ALL THE GAULISH WOMEN ARE GUESTS OF HONOUR. EVEN CACOFONIX IS INVITED... ON CERTAIN CONDITIONS.

FRIENDS, GAULS, COUNTRYMEN! IT IS WITH DEEP EMOTION THAT...

DO YOU LIKE IT IN OUR VILLAGE, BRAVURA?

YES, BUT I MUST GET BACK TO LUTETIA SOON! AND BY WAY OF APOLOGY I'VE PROMISED TO TAKE YOUR BARD BACK WITH ME AND INTRODUCE HIM TO ZIEGFELDFOLLIX, THE GREAT LUTETIAN IMPRESARIO!

I JUHTH CAN'T WAIT TO BE GROWN UP AND HAVE FUN!

ME TOO! THEN I'LL BE YOUR CHIEF!

The End

- UDERZO '94