JW SMOTHER DOUBLE HELIX
HAS A SONG CALLED JUST FOR UJX,
AND IT SEEMS MY NEPHEW JU S
GETTING A BIT SOFT LIVING IN
JUTETIA. LUTETIA IS
SENDING HIM HERE FOR A
HOLIDAY. HE WANTS US TO
MAKE A MAN OF HIM!

NO, I HAVE A LETTER FOR
CHIEF VITALSTATISTIX TO
DELIVER, AND THAT'S ALL!
WE'LL GO WITH YOU.

YES, BUT IT'S A GOOD IDEA
TO REGISTER THEM IN
CASE THEY GET LOST.

A LETTER FROM
LUTETIA, CHIEF
VITALSTATISTIX!

OH, THAT MUST BE FROM MY
BROTHER DOUBLEHELIX
THOUGH HE DOESN'T
ENGRAVE VERY OFTEN!

NOTHING GRAVE
ENGRAVED THERE, I HOPE?

NO MY BROTHER DOUBLEHELIX
HAS A SON CALLED JUSTFORKIX,
AND IT SEEMS MY NEPHEW IS
GETTING A BIT SOFT LIVING IN
LUTETIA. DOUBLEHELIX IS
SENDING HIM HERE FOR A
HOLIDAY. HE WANTS US TO
MAKE A MAN OF HIM!

I HOPE I CAN COUNT
ON YOU, FRIENDS?

BY THE TIME WE'RE THROUGH
WITH HIM HE'LL BE HUNTING
BOAR WITH HIS BARE HANDS!

YOU MEAN THERE'S SOME
OTHER WAY TO DO IT?
YES, WE'LL HAVE A BALL FOR MY NEPHEW... THAT'S A GOOD NOTION, ASTERIX.

I'M NOT SURE HE APPRECIATES...

YOUR FIRST BALL, DOGMATIX! IT'S A GREAT OCCASION!

YOU CAN PLAY, BUT YOU CAN'T SING. IF YOU SING I SHALL BASH YOU!

IGNORAMUS.

WHAT WAS THAT?

UROGH!

OH, I THOUGHT YOU SPOKE...

LET'S TRIP THE LIGHT FANTASTIX, COMING?

YOU TWO GO. I WANT TO WATCH.

YOU'LL ASK A GIRL TO DANCE FOR ME, WON'T YOU, ASTERIX?

MAY MY FRIEND AND I HAVE THE PLEASURE OF THIS DANCE?

TEEHEEEHEE!

OOOH, I SAY!

NO! NO! NO! OLD-TIME DANCING MAY BE ALL RIGHT FOR GOLDEN OLDIES, BUT LET ME SHOW YOU WHAT WE GET UP TO IN THE CATACOMBS OF LUTETIA THESE DAYS!

I BEG YOUR PARDON!

BANG.

THE ROLLING MENHIRS!
HEY, OBELIX, DID YOU SEE TH...

SURELY A MENHIR MAKER'S ENTITLED TO A BIT OF ROCK, ASTERIX...

OBELIX!!

...ANYWAY, WE MUST KEEP UP WITH ANCIENT TIMES!

STOP IT! THIS IS TOO MUCH! WE'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR BARBARIC RHYTHM! LET'S GET BACK TO OUR GOOD OLD TRADITIONAL FOLKSONGS.

...WITH ASTERIX, OBELIX, VITALSTATISTIX AND ALL...

COME ON, LET'S GO!

I'VE GOT A MENHIR TO FINISH...

MUMMY EXPECTS ME HOME!

SAY, YOU'RE GREAT! YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME HERE; YOU'D GO DOWN MUCH BETTER IN LUTETIA AT THE PALACE OF VARIETIX... AUDIENCES DON'T STRIKE THERE!

YOU THINK I'D MAKE A HIT IN LUTETIA?
While all this is going on in Gaul, let us travel far away, to the northern lands where winters are hard and the nights last for months on end... lands inhabited by the Norsemen, or Normans, as the people of Gaul knew them. They are great conquerors...

We give the Gauls a miss for once and that lot make a Norman conquest of us!

They worship Thor, the God of war, and Odin, who invites warriors slain in battle to feast with him in Valhalla...

WON'T!

And they do not know the meaning of fear! If you don't finish your nice cream soup the troll will come and eat you up!

By Thor, that's a laugh!

And hoping to learn the meaning of fear, old Norse scholars carry out scientific experiments...

This is a nuisance, since not only are the children not scared of trolls but as fear of the authorities encourages prudence, horse roads are far from safe...

What do you mean by it, trying to pass a four-reindeer-power police chariot at the top of a hill???

So what? Mine's a Norse-drawn chariot!

And it is practically impossible to cure hiccups...

Have you or have you not finished hiccups?

Hic! No, hic! Why do you ask?

So Chief Olaf Timandahaf assembles his men...

We can't go on like this! Even the weakest of nations know about fear and being frightened... but not us!

I've heard that fear lends you wings, by Odin, once we can fly like birds we'll stick at nothing.

By Thor!

By Odin!

By gum...
I suggest we start out today for the lands where people know the meaning of fear! We'll deal death and destruction if necessary, but we must and will learn the secret.

Hear! Hear! Long live Chief Timandahaf!

We're with you!

And I promise you, we shall come home to tell an admiring world the Normans know the meaning of fear! The Normans are more frightened than you.

Now for our national beverage, apple brandy drunk from the skulls of our enemies! It's a very heady liquor.

So that same night, i.e., three weeks later, a mighty Norman longship full of fierce warriors sets off on its unusual voyage of scientific discovery... What shore are we making for, o Timandahaf? I chose one at random, o Nebcar. We're making for Gaul.

Which should teach us all to distrust random samples, since as we know the Gauls are not too knowledgeable about the meaning of fear. Either in fact, they fear only one thing, the sky falling on their heads, and they don't let that keep them awake at night.

Get up, lazy! The rooster has crowed to let us know it's day!

Right, then you don't need me any more...

This is the time I go to bed in Lutetia.

Obelix, how about helping him get up? Can I, Asterix? Can I?

He seems to have got out of bed the wrong side.
YOU'VE GOT NO RIGHT TO MAKE ME GET UP SO EARLY! I'M SUPPOSED TO BE ON HOLIDAY.

SO YOU ARE! WE'RE GOING DOWN TO THE BEACH!

THE BEACH? BUT IT'S RAINING!
IT MIGHT BE RAIN IN THE SOUTH... HERE IT'S JUST A LITTLE BRACING DAMPNESS IN THE AIR...

AND GETTING MORE BRACING ALL THE TIME!
COME ON, LET'S HAVE A RACE! LAST MAN TO THE ROCK IS JULIUS CAESAR!

READY... STEADY... WHOOSH!

Go!

WE'VE WON!
IT DOESN'T COUNT! YOU CHEATED, BOTH OF YOU!

OH YES, IT DOES COUNT! BUT OF COURSE MISTER ASTERIX DOESN'T LIKE LOSING!

WOOF! WOOF!

I WONDER WHAT WOULD INTEREST HIM...
WHO CARES? WE'RE OFF TO LOOK FOR OYSTERS!

LISTEN, JUST FORKIX ...

OH!... OOH!... OOO OH!

IS THIS SOME NEW LUTETIAN DANCE OF YOURS?
See that ship over there!

So there's a ship over there! What about it?

It's a Norse longship. The Normans are terrible! A lot of bloodthirsty pirates.

Oh, you think so? Well, don't get so worked up. We'll go and tell the others back in the village...

Oh, glad to see you, Obelix... see that sail over there?

He says, they're pirates...

No, no, Obelix! Come back! We must go and tell the others!

But what about the pirates over there?

That's why we have to go back to the village!

What's the good of living by the seaside if you never get any fun out of it?

They're coming! They're coming!

These Lutetians are crazy! They start running after the race is over... well, I'm not running any more! I feel a bit heavy after eating so many dozens of oysters.

Obelix, I've told you before... oysters are like nuts. You only eat the inside.

Personally, I eat nuts shell and all, the same way I eat oysters.
THE NOR... THE NOR... THE NORM...

OH, I WAS LOOKING FOR YOU. I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT THE HIT I MIGHT MAKE IN LUTE...

GOOD. I WANT TO ASK THE CHIEF ABOUT IT. JUST FORKIX WILL BE THERE BY NOW.

SOON AFTERWARDS. YOU TWO GO AND SEE WHAT THE NORMANS ARE DOING. IF THEY'RE LANDING, WE THROW THEM BACK INTO THE SEA.

DO YOU THINK THEY'LL LAND, ASTERIX? HEY, DO YOU REALLY THINK SO?

I'LL GO AND MAKE A LITTLE MAGIC POTION, JUST IN CASE...

POST... I WANT A WORD WITH YOU...

WELL, NORMANS APART, DO YOU LIKE IT HERE? NOT FEELING HOMESICK?

LIS... LISTEN, DO YOU KNOW WHO THE NORMANS ARE?

WE MAY LIVE IN THE PROVINCES, MY BOY, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN WE'RE OUT OF TOUCH.

CRAZY! THEY'RE ALL CRAZY!

OF COURSE! THEY'RE FIERCE FIGHTERS, AND LIKE US THEY DON'T KNOW THE MEANING OF FEAR!

RIGHT, CAN WE HAVE A TALK ABOUT MY FUTURE NOW?
LET'S GET BACK TO THE BEACH AND SEE WHAT THE NORMANS ARE DOING.

HOW ABOUT TRICKING THEM INTO LANDING, ASTERIX? HOW ABOUT IT, EH?

BUT THERE IS NO NEED FOR ANY TRICKS ... TO THE SOUND OF THEIR SAVAGE WAR-cries, THE NORMAN CONQUERORS ARE LANDING IN GAUL!

WE'LL PITCH CAMP ON THIS BEACH! START DIGGING HOLES FOR THE TENT PEGS. I WANT EVERY NORMAN FULFILLING HIS NORM!

PSYCHOPATH! EPIPAF! CENOTAE! TRANSPORTCAF! CHIEFCAF! NEBCAF! GET DOWN TO WORK!

HANAHTEEEHEEE!

SEH OBELIX!

BUT OUR CHIEF SAID WE WERE GOING TO THROW THEM BACK IN THE SEA IF...

NO, HE TOLD US TO TELL HIM WHAT THEY WERE DOING!

MEANWHILE...

LOOK, JUSTFORIX, WHY DON'T YOU GO BACK TO THE BEACH AND HAVE FUN INSTEAD OF HANGING ABOUT HERE?

BECAUSE-THERE-ARE-NOOORMANS ON THE BEACH!

O CHIEF VITALSTATISTIX, THE NORMANS ARE LANDING!

Aaaaaah!

...AND THEY'VE GOT EVER SUCH FUNNY NAMES... TEEHEE! THEY ALL END IN "AF"!

THAT'S RIGHT! THEIR CHIEF IS CALLED TIMANDAHAP!

HA, HA, HA! DID YOU HEAR THAT, GATAFIX, CAOFONIX, OPERATIX, ACOSTIX, POLYPONIX, HARMONIX?

HOHO! HOHO!

CRAZY! THEY'RE CRAZY. I'LL BETTER WARN THE OTHERS. THERE MUST BE SOMEONE SANE AMONG THIS LOT!

HANAHAN

HOOHOHO!
COME HERE, ALL OF YOU! LISTEN TO ME! COME HERE!

IT'S A NORMANDY LANDING! THEY'RE GOING TO PUT US ALL TO FIRE AND THE SWORD! THERE ARE LOTS AND LOTS AND LOTS OF THEM! IT'S GOING TO BE A NORMAN CONQUEST!

WHAT'S HE ON ABOUT?

IT MUST BE SOME SORT OF LUTETIAN CUSTOM...

THING IS, I'VE GOT A BOAR COOKING...

NORMANS? ATTACKING? LET ME BY, WILL YOU?

STOP PUSHING!

THEY'VE GOT THE MESSAGE AT LAST... THEY'RE PANICKING! WELL, THAT'S NORMAL WHEN THE NORMANS ATTACK! WE'LL ESCAPE TOGETHER!

WAIT A MINUTE...?

WHERE DO WE BOOK OUR NORMANS?

IF THERE'S GOING TO BE A FIGHT I WANT MY SHARE!

I WISH TO MAKE A RESERVATION! LAST TIME WE FOUGHT THE ROMANS I DIDN'T GET A SINGLE ONE!

CALM DOWN! CALM DOWN, DO! I'M NOT TOO PLEASED THE NORMANS ARE HERE, BUT WE DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY WANT YET... IF THERE'S GOING TO BE A FIGHT YOU'LL ALL BE INFORMED IN GOOD TIME... SO NOW GO HOME, WOULD YOU?

AND NOW THINGS ARE A LITTLE QUIETER, HOW ABOUT THE HIT I'D MAKE IN LUTETIA...?
In the Norman camp, Olaf Timandahaf is just finishing a sole in cream sauce...

Nescafé, I want you to go scouting... spy out the land, see what sort of people these Gauls are!

Right, O Chief Timandahaf!

Our voyages are very educational... we learn about the natives before we slaughter them.

I think I'll hide in this forest.

I'll be all right here... hullo, there's someone coming...

What do you think the Normans are going to do, Asterix?

Who cares? They won't scare us... we don't know the meaning of fear! We've never been frightened of anyone yet!

Oh no! We've come all this way for nothing...

Hullo, justforkix? Coming to hunt boar with us?

How do you Lutetians hunt boar? Hereabouts we just thump them and then...

No, I want to ask you a favour... look, the climate here doesn't agree with me too well. Will you help me persuade my uncle to let me go home to Lutetia...

You're frightened of the Normans, aren't you?

Yeeeees! I'm so frightened! I'm more frightened than anyone else in the world!

Boooooo00000!

You mustn't be frightened, justforkix... have no fear, we're with you... now, you can't be frightened with us here, can you?

Sniff! No, I don't feel so frightened now...

Spoilsport!
I'VE BEEN LISTENING TO SOME OF THE GAULS. THEY DON'T KNOW THE MEANING OF FEAR EITHER.

WHAT? YOU MEAN WE'VE COME ALL THIS WAY FOR NO GOOD REASON?

CRACK!

I'VE A GOOD MIND TO PUT US ALL TO THE SWORD... MAYBE WE'LL LEARN THE REASON FOR FEAR AT ODIN'S FEAST, SINCE THESE GAULS ARE SO IGNORANT!

THEY DO AS GOOD A SOLE AS WE COULD GET FROM OUR OWN ICE FLOES, THOUGH...

ANYWAY, DON'T BOOK OUR TABLE YET! I DID HERE ONE GAUL BOAST HE WAS AN EXPERT ON FEAR...

A REAL PROFESSIONAL, BY THOR! THAT'S WHAT WE NEED!

THE ONLY THING IS, WHEN HE'S WITH THE OTHER GAULS HE ISN'T SO FRIGHTENED...

GET AN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE TOGETHER! WE MUST CAPTURE HIM AND SHIELD HIM FROM THE DEBLUNITATING INFLUENCE OF HIS FRIENDS!

FEAR WILL LEND US WINGS, AND WE'LL SOON BE AIRBORNE... HAVE A LITTLE SKULL NESCAFÉ?

I WON'T SAY NO... LET'S PUT OUR HEADS TOGETHER.

Meanwhile, in the Gaulish village...

WHAT JUST WHEN THE REAL FUN'S STARTING? OH, DON'T GO JUSTYPORK! YOU'LL LEARN HOW TO FIGHT! WE GAULS NEVER GIVE QUARTER!

I PROMISE YOU THERE WON'T BE ANY GAULISH QUARTER!

I KNOW, BUT THERE'S A LATIN QUARTER AND I'D LIKE TO GET BACK TO IT!
YOU'RE QUITE SURE, JUSTFORKIX? MUST YOU REALLY GO?

WAIT A MINUTE, JUSTFORKIX! I'VE GOT A LITTLE PRESENT FOR YOU!

APRESENT FROM Armorica

WELL, IT'S A PITY... YOUR FATHER WANTED ME TO TOUGHEN YOU UP A BIT... RUB THE CORNERS OFF YOU...

I WISH I COULD GO TO LUTETIA TOO...

CORNERS... CORNERS... HUH! CAN I CUT A FEW CORNERS MYSELF?

CRAACK!

BOTHER THAT MENHIR! IT'S GONE AND BROKEN THE AXLE... I'M IN A TIGHT CORNER NOW! THE TROUBLE WITH THESE FOREIGN CHARIOTS IS GETTING SPARE PARTS...

AND CLOSE AT HAND.

WHAT A BIT OF LUCK! IT'S THE MAN WHO KNOWS THE MEANING OF FEAR! WE MUST GRAB HIM BEFORE HE FLIES AWAY!

NOW REMEMBER, EVERYONE, THE CHIEF SAID TO BRING HIM BACK ALIVE!

ALL THESE LITTLE SUBLTIES!
BY THOR!  BY ODIN!  OH MY GODS!  THE NORMANS!

LEAVE ME ALONE! LEAVE ME ALONE, OR ASTERIX AND OBELEX WILL GET YOU!

ASTERIX? OBELEX? WHO ARE THEY?

THEY'RE VERY FIERCE! EVERYONE TREMBLES BEFORE THEM!

TREMBLES?

PEOPLE TREMBLE WHEN THEY'RE COLD!

OR WHEN THEY GET MARSH FEVER IN THE SUMMER.

NO, NO, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! PEOPLE TREMBLE WHEN THEY'RE FRIGHTENED! LOOK AT ME! I'M FRIGHTENED, AND...

QUICK! HE'S GOING TO FLY AWAY!

MERCY!

MERCY? WHAT'S THAT?

MERCY? OH, NEVER MIND. IT'S ANOTHER OF THESE NEW INVENTIONS. BASH HIM OVER THE HEAD, BUT...

... NOT TOO HARD!

PAFF!

I HOPE YOU HAVEN'T CRACKED HIS SKULL ... THE CHIEF DOESN'T LIKE CHIPPED GLASSES.

A PRESENT FROM A...

A PRESENT FROM A...

NO, WE DON'T WANT HIM ANY WORSE FOR LIQUOR.

WHEN I BASH SOMEONE, I BASH THEM!
IT'S A PITY JUSTFORKIX HAS LEFT... HE WAS SO FUNNY!

WELL, HE WOULDN'T STAY, SO ON HIS OWN HEAD BE IT... LET'S GO AND HUNT SOME BOAR IN THE FOREST THAT I'LL CHEER YOU UP...

I DO LIKE IT IN THE FOREST... WE MIGHT FIND BOARS, ROMANS, MUSHROOMS, MAYBE EVEN NORMANS...

I TELL YOU WHAT, IF WE FIND ANY BOARS, ROMANS OR NORMANS WE KNOCK THEM ON THE HEAD, IF WE FIND ANY MUSHROOMS WE...

LOOK, DOGMATIX HAS STOPPED! HE'S PICKED UP A SCENT!

RIGHT, IF IT'S A BOAR WE'LL SHARE IT, IF IT'S A ROMAN OR A NORMAN YOU CAN LEAVE IT TO ME, IF IT'S A MUSHROOM I'LL LEAVE IT TO...

OH!

JUSTFORKIX'S CHARIOT!

ISN'T DOGMATIX MARVELLOUS? I TAUGHT HIM TO PICK UP THE SCENT OF A MENHIR, SO HE'D MADE A GOOD HOUND...

I THOUGHT I'D START WITH MENHIRS BECAUSE THEY DON'T MOVE AS FAST AS RABBITS...

THE AXLE'S BROKEN...

FLIMSY! CALL IT, IT MAY BE FAST, BUT IT'S FLIMSY, PUT ONE TINY LITTLE MENHIR IN IT AND SOMETHING BREAKS!

I CAN'T SEE JUSTFORKIX GOING OFF INTO THE FOREST ALONE...

NO, HE'D HAVE TAKEN THE MENHIR WITH HIM!

FOOTPRINTS... I'M AFRAID THE NORMANS MAY HAVE KIDNAPPED JUSTFORKIX!

LET'S TELL CHIEF VITALSTATISTICO!

YOU MEAN THEY WANTED A SOUVENIR THEY FOUND A WORK OF JUSTFORKIX AND THEY TOOK IT? JUSTFORKIX? THESE NORMANS ARE CRAZY!
IN THE NORMAN CAMP, WHERE TIMANDAHF IS JUST FINISHING A CHICKEN IN CREAM SAUCE...
WE GOT HIM, O TIMANDAHF!
BY ODIN! LET'S GO AND SEE HIM RIGHT AWAY, O NESCAFÉ!
HE DOESN'T LOOK TOO GOOD, NESCAFÉ!

WE CLUBBED HIM TO STOP HIM FLYING AWAY, THE WAY WE CLUB BIRDS... NOT VERY TOUGH, THIS GAULISH RIFRAF!
COMING!
NO, NO ONE WANTS YOU, RIFRAF!

RIGHT, BRING HIM ROUND, COME HERE, ALL! MAKE HASTE!

HASTING'S THE WORD...
SURELY IT'S NOT 1066 YET?
WHO... WHAT...?
HELP!

BY TOUTATIS, THIS IS THE END OF ME! ALL THESE NORMANS... SO MANY OF THEM! THEY LOOK SO FIERCE... HELP! THEY'RE GOING TO KILL ME... THEIR CHIEF IS COMING TOWARDS ME...

GO ON, THEN! FRIGHTEN US!
I SAID:
FRIGHTEN US!

WE'VE COME A VERY LONG
WAY TO LEARN THE MEANING
OF FEAR, SO GO AHEAD AND
FRIGHTEN US!

NO, NO, YOU'VE
GOT IT ALL
WRONG? YOU
FRIGHTEN
ME!

WH... WHAT DID
YOU SAY?

VERY WELL, IF YOU
CO-OPERATE WE'LL
THROW YOU OFF
A CLIFF TOP
TOMORROW! YOU'LL
HAVE TO GIVE US A
DEMONSTRATION
OF YOUR POWERS AND
FLY THEN!

HOW CAN I
FRIGHTEN YOU WHEN
I DON'T KNOW
THE MEANING
OF FEAR?

YOU MEAN
YOU FEEL FEAR
NOW?

YES... I'M IN A COLD
SWEAT, MY HEAD'S
SWIMMING, MY STOMACH'S
CHURNING....

IT'S 'FLU,
FEAR IS
'FLU.

DID YOU EVER
SEE ANYONE WITH
'FLU WHO FLEW,
BY ODIN?

COME ALONG, GAUL...
FRIGHTEN ME!
SO I CAN FLY A
BIT!

WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT?

COME ON, GAUL!
FRIGHTEN ME!
SO I CAN FLY A
BIT!

VERY WELL, IF YOU WON'T
CO-OPERATE WE'LL THROW
YOU OFF A CLIFF TOP
TOMORROW! YOU'LL HAVE
TO GIVE US A DEMONSTRATION
OF YOUR POWERS AND FLY
THEN!

NO, NO! PLEASE!
I'M SO
FRIGHTENED!

GNGNNG! HE'S
REALLY GETTING
ME DOWN! TIE HIM
UP SO HE CAN'T
FLY AWAY
OVERNIGHT.

THEY'RE CRAZY!
ABSOLUTELY CRAZY!
IF I EVER SEE
LUTETIA AGAIN,
THE LADS WILL
NEVER BELIEVE
ME!

BANG!
BANG!
I'VE MADE YOU A LITTLE MAGIC POTION. JUST IN CASE, ASTERIX.

THANKS, O GETAFIX.

I...

NO! YOU KNOW YOU'VE BEEN STRONG ENOUGH TO UPROOT A TREE SINCE YOU FELL IN THE POTION AS A BABY.

TEEEEEEH! I'M GOING TO PRETEND I CAN'T UPROOT A TREE AND THEN HE'LL GIVE ME SOME POTION! CUNNING, EH? TEEEEEH!

LOOK! ARE YOU ALL WATCHING?

WE'RE WATCHING!

CREEEEAK! ?!

I UPROOT IT EVEN WHEN I'M ONLY PRETENDING!

HAHAHAHA!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?

DOGAMATIX DOESN'T LIKE PEOPLE HURTING TREES... I WON'T DO IT AGAIN, DOGAMATIX. I PROMISE!

BOOHOHOHOOOO!
WE'RE GETTING CLOSE TO THE NORMAN CAMP... IF THEY TRY TO 
STOP US WE JUST WADE INTO THEM AND EXPLAIN LATER, 
RIGHT?

WE WANT TO SEE YOUR CHIEF AND...

WE DON'T HAVE TO TELL THEM WHY WE'RE HERE. THEN MAYBE WE WON'T HAVE TO WADE INTO THEM!

COME HERE, EVERYONE! HERE'S A SPOT OF GAULISH CUISINE FOR ODIN'S FEAST!

BY THOR!  BY ODIN!

RIGHT, NOW WE CAN WADE INTO THEM!

I SHOULD THINK SO TOO!

I KNEW YOU'D SEE SENSE IN THE END!

TCHAC!

DON'T LET'S ARGUE IN PUBLIC, OBERIX!
They've got a bit more body than the Romans, wouldn't you say, Asterix?

Not so well organized, but tougher... and they don't know the meaning of fear.

Do you mind keeping quiet while we fight?

Be seeing you!

Aawfully sorry!

Bang!

Paf!

Drink this, fotograf!

Ichac!

Bing!

By Odin and - Hic - by Thor!

Did you see that? Looks as if they've got some kind of magic potion too!

You bet, they have! Everyone's knocking it back except me!

Not far away, a patrol is maintaining the Pax Romana in this far-flung corner of the Roman Empire...

You there... the new recruit! Why the flowers?

It's my first patrol!

Send him round to the optio for a handful of half-dug holes!

That's an old one, that is!
You're in the army now! It's time you learnt to obey orders! We know how the land lies and we're going back to camp to tell our superior officers!!

And Julius Caesar said...

Never mind what Julius Caesar said... not going and not seeing is the best way not to get conquered!

Back in the Roman camp...

Tell them what? We didn't go down to the beach, so we haven't seen anything!

What for?

For our report in triplicate... there's a lot of marble work in the army!
Hullo, is the patrol back already?

Er... yes, Centurion... I was just about to write the report...

In triplicate!

Legionary Olearinus reporting, Centurion! There's some fighting on the beaches!

Well, lads, we're here to keep the peace, by Jupiter... so back you go to that beach and keep it!

Castor Acer? Aren't you?

But when I joined up, I was told...

You haven't met the madmen who live in these parts yet.

They... they seem so busy one hardly likes to bother them.

Eager beaver. But despite the Castor action favoured by Olearinus, Amorican campaigns seldom went on gilded wheels.

Still, here goes...

Well done, Decurion! We're right behind you! We're all with you...

Would you kindly?

Can't you see we're busy? Wait in the queue!
COME ON, MEN! THEY'RE ATTACKING OUR DECURION!

HE'S NUTS!

THEY'LL LET JUST ANYONE JOIN THE ARMY THESE DAYS!

HERE, WHAT ABOUT ME?

OM, WOULD YOU LIKE A GO?

OO, CAN I REALLY?

FAIR SHARES! WE'LL SPLIT HIM DOWN THE MIDDLE.

VERY GOOD OF YOU!

THANKS TO THESE TIMELY REINFORCEMENTS, THE BATTLE RAGES HARDER THAN EVER...

LEAVE US ALONE! LEAVE US ALONE!

WE'VE COME TO SETTLE YOUR QUARREL!

WE'RE A PEACEKEEPING FORCE... WHY CLUB TOGETHER AGAINST US?

BY ODIN, WHAT'S ALL THIS NOISE ABOUT? CAN'T A CHIEF EVEN EAT HIS BOAR IN CREAM SAUCE IN PEACE?

BOAR IN CREAM SAUCE?
WHO ARE YOU, BY THOR, AND WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH CARAF?

HEAR THAT, ASTERIX? MINE IS CALLED CARAF, WHAT ABOUT YOURS?

NO IDEA... WE HAVEN'T BEEN INTRODUCED.

BY ODIN, LET GO OF TELEGRAF AT ONCE, WILL YOU?

TELEGRAF, EH? PLEASED TO MEET YOU.

WHO ARE YOU?
MORE TO THE POINT, WHO ARE YOU?

I AM TIMANDAHAF, THE CONQUEROR, CHIEF OF THE NORMANS!

SUCH FUNNY NAMES! HMM... HEHEHEH!

WILL YOU KINDLY TELL ME WHAT YOU WANT?

YES, HOW DO YOU MAKE THAT BOAR IN CREAM SAUCE?

WE WANT TO ASK YOU SOME QUESTIONS.

WELL, IT'S JUST LIKE MAKING STRAWBERRIES AND CREAM, ONLY INSTEAD OF STRAWBERRIES YOU FIRST CATCH YOUR BOAR, THEN...

LOOK, YOU DIDN'T COME HERE AND ATTACK THE FIERCEST WARRIORS OF THE KNOWN WORLD JUST TO SWAP RECIPES, DID YOU?!

NO, WE'VE GOT SOMETHING MORE IMPORTANT TO ASK YOU.

RIGHT, COME INTO MY TENT! STOP MAKING ALL THAT ROW, YOU LOT!

GOOD... WE WON'T KEEP YOU ANY LONGER... WE'RE OFF...

WE'RE DUE FOR SOME GAULISH LEAVE....

ALL GOOD THINGS COME TO AN END...

SCH! DIDN'T YOU HEAR WHAT YOUR CHIEF SAID?
Mission accomplished, the patrol returns to camp...

Well, so what's going on down on the beach?

On the beach? Oh, nothing. Just a few bathers having a little argument.

It's all this thunder in the air.

And you'll be getting a report, in triplicate...

Meanwhile, in the tent of the ferocious Timandahaf...

Have you kidnapped Justforkix?

Your expert?

Expert?

Your expert knows it all, and we shall leave once he's taught us all he knows.

Oh yes, he's an expert on Lutetian dancing, but I can teach you about rock myself...

This is the way... Zing! Zoom! Zing! Zoom!

Then you go like this... Zoom! Zing! Zoom! Zing!

Look, is your friend making fun of me, fooling about like that?

Stop it, Obelix. The Normans didn't come here to learn dancing.

Well, he needn't think I'm dancing attendance on him! Fooling about, indeed... barbarian!

Tee-hee-hee! You sounded just like cacofonix the bard!

Oh, very clever!

Would you two mind paying attention to me for a moment?!
So what kind of expert is Young Justforix?

As if you didn't know!

He's an expert on fear, by Thor! We're counting on him to teach us the meaning of fear... whether he likes it or not!

And if he won't we're going to throw him off a cliff top to watch him fly!

Asterix, if you ask me, these Normans are... let me think a moment, Obelix.

If we teach you the meaning of fear, will you give us back our expert and go away?

Yes, we didn't come here to make war, we'll leave that to our descendants a few centuries from now...

Well, we've got something in our village which will do the trick, but we'll have to go and fetch it.

All right, but one of you stays here as a hostage!

And if the other one doesn't come back we shall use the hostage's skull for apple brandy!

But why must I go? You'll have all the fun! You'll get boar in cream sauce! It's the thought of that apple brandy going to your head...

Stop arguing, Obelix, this isn't the right moment.

Not the right moment! Not the right moment! It never is the right moment for Mister Asterix...

I'm landed with all the hard work...

Hooowww! Hoooo!

Everyone takes advantage of my weakness!
HEY, POLYTECHNIK, WHERE'S CACOPONIX? HE ISN'T AT HOME.
I'M GLAD TO SAY I HAVEN'T THE SLIGHTEST IDEA!
YOU'LL BETTER GO AND ASK THE CHIEF, OBEIX.
HE'S LOOKING FOR THE BARD!
I THOUGHT HE WAS ACTING STRANGELY!

AND IF I CAN'T FIND CACOPONIX, WHAT ABOUT ASTERIX AND JUTFORKIX? WE CAN'T GIVE THE NORMANS THEIR HEADS! WE MUST DO SOMETHING!
BY TOUTATIS, LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT THE BARD'S HUT!

SOON AFTERTOIRS.

I NEVER THOUGHT WE'D BE SORRY TO SEE THE BACK OF OUR BARD... BUT NOW HE'S THE KEY TO OUR TROUBLES, HE'S OFF!
OFF KEY, AS USUAL!

I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
YOU HAVE, OBEIX?
DOGMAPlX WILL FIND OUR BARD!

BUT, OBEliX....

DON'T YOU LISTEN TO THEM, DOGMAPlX! SNiff THIS, SEEK!

SEE THAT, EH? SEE THAT? AT HIS AGE, TOO!

BUT ISN'T THIS YOUR STOCKROOM, OBEliX?

SNiff! SNiff! GRRRRRR!

SO WHAT? HE FOLLOWED THE SCENT OF MENHIRS, THE WAY I TAUGHT HIM!

WELL, YOU'D BETTER START TEACHING HIM TO FOLLOW THE SCENT OF BARDS!

A HORSE HAS GONE! IF CACOFONIX HAS TAKEN A HORSE HE MUST BE PLANNING A LONG JOURNEY!

I KNOW! THE ROLLING MENHIRS! THE PALACE OF VARlETIX! HE'S GONE TO LUTETIJA!

I'M OFF AFTER HIM!

YOU KNOW, THAT LAD DOES HAVE HIS BRIGHT MOMENTS!
...WHAT DO YOU MEAN, NEVER FEAR?!?

...OBELIX GOES TIRELESSLY ON IN PURSUIT OF CACOFONIX THE BARD...

NEVER MIND, DOGMATIX! I'LL TEACH YOU TO SNIFF OUT BARD AND YOU'LL GROW INTO A BIG STRONG DOGGIE...

...PICKING THE ODD BOAR ALONG HIS WAY TO STILL THE Pangs OF HUNGER...

...WHAT A COUPLE WE SHALL MAKE, WITH MY BRAINS AND YOUR STRENGTH!

...AND CASUALLY ELIMINATING SUCH ROMAN PATROLS AS ARE MISGUIDED ENOUGH TO CROSS HIS PATH.

NO POINT IN STOPPING HIM... SOL LUCET OMNIBUS, AS WE SAY AT HOME! LET'S GO BACK AND CARVE A REPORT IN TRIPlicate.

GETTING TO BE A REAL CHISELIER, AREN'T YOU?

WHOA THERE! CALM DOWN! STOP REARING! WHOA!

WE MET A MAN MAKING SUCH AWFUL NOISES MY OXEN STAMPED ON!

YOU SEE, WE MUST BE ON THE RIGHT TRACK, DOGMATIX! THIS IS THE WAY TO FOLLOW A BARD'S SCENT!

OH YES, I SAW A HORSEMAN GO BY. BUT THE WAY HE WAS SINGING HE CAN'T HAVE BEEN A BARD!

OH YES, HE CAME THIS WAY; THE MILK TURNED JUST THEN!

AND FURTHER ON...

CACOFONIX'S HORSE! WE'VE FOUND HIM! YOU SEE, DOGMATIX, THERE'S NO DIFFERENCE BETWEEN BARD AND MENHIRS!

HELPSERVIX
ER... DO YOU HAPPEN TO HAVE SEEN A BARD, MR... ER...?

SELFSERVIX, AT YOUR SERVICE... OH YES, I'VE SEEN A BARD ALL RIGHT, BY TOUTATIS!

HE COULDN'T PAY FOR THE MEAL HE ATE, HE SUGGESTED TINGING FOR HIS SupPER ONCE HE STARTED, I TOLD HIM IT WAS ON THE HOUSE...

... AND MY CUSTOMERS EVEN OFFERED HIM ANOTHER MEAL TO SHUT UP... SO HE GOT ANNOYED... AND NOW THE HOUSE IS ON ME! $908?

HE LEFT ME HIS HORSE AS COMPENSATION...

WELL, IF CACOFONIX IS GOING TO PAY HIS WAY BY SINGING HE WO'NT GET FAR!

THERE HE IS!

CACOFONIX! YOOOOO! WAIT FOR US!

MAH! I KNEW IT... THEY CAN'T DO WITHOUT ME IN THE VILLAGE. TOO BAD! I'VE GOT MY CAREER TO THINK OF!
CACOFONIX, I’VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU TO...

THE ANSWER IS NO! YOU DON’T APPRECIATE MY ART! WELL, YOU CAN JUST DO WITHOUT ME, SO THERE! I’M GOING TO BE A HIT IN LUTETIA!

LISTEN, ASTERIX SENT ME! HE NEEDS YOU!

ASTERIX HAS NO MORE MUSICAL FEELING THAN ALL THE REST OF YOU, BUT HE’S A GOOD BIT CLEVERER. HE WON’T BE NEEDING ME!

...AND JUSTFORKIX IS IN DANGER!

JUSTFORKIX?

JUSTFORKIX, THAT DISCERNING YOUNG MAN IN TROUBLE?

YES, THE NORMANS ARE UP TO SOME KIND OF SKULDUGGERY.

OH, I SEE! YOU WANT ME TO SOOTHE THEIR SAVAGE BREASTS... VERY WELL THEN! OFF WE GO!

I MIGHT AS WELL MAKE A TOUR OF THE PROVINCES BEFORE I HIT LUTETIA!

TAP! TAP! TAP!

THIS OLD MAN, HE PLAYED UNUM...

ER... CACOFONIX... COULD WE DO WITHOUT A SONG? YOU SEE, IT’S DOOMIN’...

WE COULD NOT, IF YOU WANT MY SIREN SONG... I’M GOING TO SING AND THAT’S MY LAST WORD!

THIS OLD MAN, HE PLAYED DUO...

COME ALONG, BRAVE LITTLE DOGS DON’T CRY, DOGMATIX! YOU WANT OBELIX TO BE PROUD OF YOU, DON’T YOU?

WATCH OUT! MY OXEN ARE BOLTING!

At all events, the Bard’s siren song clears the roads for our Gaulish friends...

VANDALS!

One of whom is turning the milk before turning his audience’s heads.
Things are going from bad to worse in the Norman camp... These sausages in cream sauce are very good!

**SHUT UP, BY THOR!**

You're having me on! I won't wait any longer! The hostages will be executed! Someone go and get the Gaulish expert off the longship!

Longship? One of our vessels, we can use either sail or oars.

I knew your favourite sport was sculling!

Put this one in chains and take them both up the cliff!

Soon afterwards...

I don't know what's keeping Obelix, but you might wait a little longer...

No, I might not! You two have a table booked for the next sitting at Odin's banquet!

But first, in the cause of science, you're going to fly off this cliff!

Wouldn't you rather I grovelled at your feet?

Right, I want you to fly over there to the left. After that I want you to...

Don't worry about the route. It's non-stop direct...

Cheer up, Justforkix! Show these Normans how bravely a Gaul can die!

You wait, they haven't finished their fun yet!
GO ON, GAUL, FLY!
I COULDN'T POSSIBLY!

NO, REALLY?
HONESTLY,
I COULDN'T!
OUT OF THE QUESTION!

NOT VERY CO-OPERATIVE,
ARE THEY?
HEY, YOU TWO!

WITH A ONE...
NO!
NO!
NOOO!
AND A TWO...

AND A THROW
JUST A MOMENT!

IF I FRIGHTEN YOU...
YOU... YOU WON'T
MAKE ME FLY?

OF COURSE NOT!
WE'LL BE FLYING FROM
YOU!

ALL RIGHT,
THEN! I'LL
FRIGHTEN YOU!

SO THE GAULS
HAVE DECIDED
to be as
REASONABLE AS
US! GATHER ROUND
EVERYONE!

FIRST I'M GOING TO TELL
YOU A DREADFUL
STORY ABOUT
SOME OGRES WHO
KILLED A
LOT OF...

HMM... LIKE THE TIME I DID
IN 24 ENEMIES AT A GO
BECAUSE I WANTED TO
GIVE A SET OF SKULLS
TO A FRIEND
FOR A WEDDING PRESENT...

...ONLY HE WASN'T TOO PLEASED...
EVERYONE ELSE HAD THE SAME IDEA!
OUR ENEMIES COULDN'T MAKE HEAD
OR TAIL OF IT!

HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!

 Boo!

AAAAAARRRGGGHH!

 EEEK!
Ho! Ho! Ho!
WHEN I USED TO MAKE
FACES LIKE THAT AT HOME MY
LITTLE SISTER WAS VERY
FRIGHTENED, AND...

YOU KNOW,
LITTLE SISTERS
USUALLY SCARE
MORE EASILY
THAN BIG
BARBARIANS...

Ha! Ha! Ha!
HA! HA! HA!
HA!
Teeheehee!

Hi! Hi! Hi!
YOU'RE NOT BEING ANY
HELP, ASTERIX! I WAS
MAKING THOSE FACES
TO FRIGHTEN THEM!

Ho! Ho! Ho!
WELL, THAT'S ENOUGH JOKEING. LET'S
GET BACK TO BUSINESS. NOW FOR
YOUR FLYING DEMONSTRATION!

Firstha! Secondha!
TAKE HIM OVER TO
THE RUNWAY!

Is this all
right?
OH, I'M SO
FRIGHTENED.

He's in fine
form for
flying now...
CAN HE TAKE
OFF?

All systems go!
I REPEAT, ALL
SYSTEMS GO!

Just a
moment!
Gngngn!

Tchac!

We're not giving in without
A FIGHT!
JUST FOR KIX...
CHARGE!
I DON'T WANT THE EXPERT DAMAGED. CONCENTRATE ON THE LITTLE ONE, BY THOR!

LET HIM GO! LET HIM GO, I TELL YOU! YOU JUST LET HIM GO!

POFF!

THAT LITTLE GAUL IS REALLY PRETTY GOOD!

POFF!

FUNNY! I DIDN'T KNOW THERE WAS AN ECHO UP HERE...

YOOOOO! IT'S US, ASTERIX!
Here are you two starting to chat again? Have you brought me this amazing thing you mentioned?

Yes, you are! What, him? In person.

Here, are you two starting to chat again? Have you brought me this amazing thing you mentioned?

Well, at last! Now what? Do we stop or do we carry on? Now what?

Where's the other one gone? The expert?

Bong, bong, bong!

You took your time all right? You know, I was beginning to get worried, all on my own...

I can explain, Asterix. It was like this...

Now, these people have come a long, long way to hear our traditional Gaulish music! You're not going to disappoint them, are you?

A recital? A solo performance? What a responsibility!... But how are the acoustics up on this cliff? Acoustics are most important... if the acoustics are bad I couldn't dream of it!

Well, am I ready to give them a few numbers?

I hope so! If not, our number's up! I'll announce you.

All right, teheehee! Ha! ha! Cacophonix, I warn you, Asterix, I'm not performing for Philistines who don't know the score!

You wait there with your men. I'll be back directly.

All right, teheehee! You really are a laugh, you lot!
NORMANS, FOR THE VERY FIRST TIME OUR BARD CACOFONIX IS ABOUT TO APPEAR BEFORE YOU IN A SOLO PERFORMANCE!

SOMETHING TELLS ME IT'S THE VERY LAST TIME TOO! HE'LL SOON BE FLYING SOLO!

HAHAHAHA

GO ON, CACOFONIX! SHOW THEM WHAT YOU CAN DO!

THE AUDIENCE NEEDS WARMING UP A BIT...

I LOVE A LASSIE, A BONNIE GAULISH LASSIE, SHE'S AS FAIR AS THE BOARS ROUND THE DOLMEN...

GET WITH IT! I'M REAL GONE!

OOOOOH! HELP!

OUCH! OW!

OW! OW!
IT'S WORKING! IT'S WORKING!

WHAT DID YOU SAY?

STOP! STOP!

WHAT WAS THAT?

ENCORE! ENCORE!

SILENCE, PLEASE! OUR BARD WILL NOW GIVE YOU A MEDLEY OF ALL HIS RECENT HITS!

OH YEAH!

NO! NO! BY ODIN! ANYTHING, BUT NOT THAT!

WHY NOT, MAY I ASK?

THE MERE IDEA OF HEARING HIM AGAIN MAKES MY KNEES KNOCK AND MY TEETH CHATTER; I'M IN A COLD SWEAT AND MY STOMACH IS CHURNING...

IN FACT: YOU KNOW THE MEANING OF FEAR!
FEAR? You mean I'm frightened? We're all frightened?

We've done it! Our experiment has worked! We know the meaning of fear! So now the Normans know everything! Everything!

By Odin and by Thor!

Thank you Gaul! Come to my arms!

No fear!

Wait a moment!

Where do I come into all this? I don't know what you're on about, but do I carry on with my recital or not? We don't want to break the mood!

It doesn't matter now! You've had a triumph! An unprecedented success!

I have?

Absolutely great! Crazy, man, crazy!

You mean I was good?

Well, you know, I don't deserve any credit! With an audience like that you feel you're singing for your friends!

If I had a slab of marble handy I'd ask for your autograph!

Yes?

No, not yours, autograph!

And what do you say, Obelix, my dear fellow?

What was that again?

How can I express my gratitude, Gaul?

Well, you and your men could go home in your longship, Norman, and stay away a few centuries longer!

I can hardly wait to get home... all those scientific conferences... but first I want to do something for you! You taught us the meaning of fear!
Bo we shall hold a farewell feast in your honour, in the true Norman fashion...

Oh, don't bother! To say goodbye is to diet a little.

...We'll slaughter you all and send you to Odin's banquet in Valhalla! You'll taste the very last word in Norman cooking...

The crème de la crème!

That's about enough of that! If you've quite finished...

...Let me tell you, you've outstayed your welcome, the party's over, sić transit gloria and all that! We're sick of you and we'd like to see you in transit! Get it?

Well, well, if he hasn't learnt a bit of courage!

Them and their conquests! We'll never hear the end of it!

But I've made you an offer. You can't refuse!

Justforkix is right... they're a pain in the neck!

What?

A pain in the neck!

Yes, of course he's a pain in the neck, not to mention the ears, but all you have to do is put parsley in them when he starts singing, same as me.

Normans... charge!

The audience may have warmed up a bit too much...

Come on, then! Who wants to have a go?

Oo, are we going to fight? Really? But what for?

I'll explain later.
COME ON, THEN! COME ON!
WE’LL HAVE TO ENGAGE SOME BOUNCERS FOR MY NEXT CONCERT!

BING!
TEHRAC! BAONG!

NO!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, NO?
ARE YOU RETREATING, NORMANS? BUT YOU NEVER RETREAT!
HE’S RIGHT, THEY’RE RETREATING. WHAT’S THE MATTER WITH THEM, ASTERIX?
THEY’RE FRIGHTENED, BY TOUTATIS! THANKS TO US, THEY KNOW THE MEANING OF FEAR!

FEAR... THAT’S IT!
AAAAAAH!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
LET’S SKULK BACK HOME!
WELL, WE CAN FLY NOW, SO LET’S TAKE WING!
GET WITH IT! YOU’RE REAL GONE!
COME ON, THEN! COME ON!

WHAT’S BEEN GOING ON, ASTERIX?
OH, NOTHING TO MAKE A SONG ABOUT, OBELIX...

GIVE THEM A DIRGE TO SEE THEM OFF THE PREMISES.

WE’LL SO TAKE A SKULL OF KINDNESS YET...
AFTER THEIR FIRST FLIGHT, WHICH WAS SHORT AND SHARP, THE NORMANS REJOIN THEIR SHIP...

...BUT ONCE THEY ARE BACK ON BOARD, THINGS SOMEHOW SEEM DIFFERENT...

GET UP INTO THE CROW'S NEST, TOO CLEVER BY HAF!

THE TROUBLE IS...

WELL?

I FEEL SO FRIGHTENED UP THERE ALL ON MY OWN.

GET UP THAT MAST!

YES, CHIEF!

EEEK!

CHIEF!

IT'S THE MEN, CHIEF... THEY WANT YOU TO STOP SHOUTING LIKE THAT. IT FRIGHTENS THEM.

I FEAR OUR VOYAGE HAS BEEN ONLY TOO SUCCESSFUL...

'SCRATCH!'

NEVER MIND, WE CAN FLY NOW...

YOU... YOU DON'T THINK THEY WERE HAVING US ON, CHIEF?

MAYBE, MAYBE NOT... ANYWAY, WE MUST BE CAREFUL IN FUTURE!
BACK IN THE VILLAGE
OUR FRIENDS GET A
TRIUMPHANT RECEPTION...

COME ON, THEN.
WHY DON'T THEY
COME ON?

YES, O CHIEF
VITALSTATISTIX,
YOUR NEPHEW IS
NOW A TRUE
FEARLESS
GAUL!

I KNEW!
I COULD COUNT
ON YOU,
ASTERIX!

OELEIX TAKES
JUSTFOKRIX
IN HAND...

I'LL TEACH YOU
HOW TO HUNT.
WE'LL START WITH
RABBITS, GO ON
TO ROMAN PATROLS,
AND WORK
OUR WAY UP TO
WILD BOAR!

LIKE MANY OTHER STARS,
THE BARD LIKES TO DESCRIBE
HIS HITS...

THEY STAMPED,
THEY JUMPED
UP AND DOWN,
THEY TRIED TO
GET AT
ME!

YOU SHOULD
GO FARTHER.
IT'S BETTER.

O GETAFIX, DO YOU
THINK THE NORMANS
HAD THE RIGHT IDEA
WHEN THEY WANTED
TO KNOW THE
MEANING OF FEAR?

OF COURSE,
ASTERIX!

IT'S ONLY WHEN YOU KNOW
FEAR THAT YOU BECOME
TRULY BRAVE! COURAGE
LIES IN OVERCOMING
YOUR FEAR!

AS FOR JUSTFOKRIX, HIS
HOLIDAY IN THE BRACING AIR
OF ARMORICA IS OVER. THE TIME
HAS COME FOR HIM TO GO HOME
TO LUTETIA. THE VILLAGERS
GIVE HIM A SPLENDID FAREWELL
BANQUET, AND CACOFONIX IS
INVITED. SINCE IT IS, AFTER
ALL, THANKS TO THE BARD
THAT ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS
WELL...

OH YEAH!

AND SURE ENOUGH, THE NORMANS HAVE Fought
FEAR AND OVERCOME IT. THEY ARE STILL BRAVE,
AND THEIR TABLES ARE BOOKED IN VALHALLA.

I ONLY
ASKED IF THEY'D
MADE ANY
GOOD
CONQUESTS
LATELY.

YOU MIGHT
KNOW I
WAS A K TICH
CHEST.

THE END