THE SUN IS SHINING, AND ALL IS QUIET IN THE LITTLE GAULISH VILLAGE WE KNOW SO WELL...

NICE DAY, OBEIX! LET'S MAKE THE MOST OF IT! HOW ABOUT A BOAR HUNT?!...

GOOD IDEA, ASTERIX!

ENJOYING YOURSELF, OBEIX, PUSHING TREES OVER WHILE I'M UP IN THEM CUTTING MISTLETOE?

BOOM! CRAAASH! ?!

OUCH!

WELL... ER... WEL%, IT'S AN UNTIDY SORT OF FOREST ANYWAY. TREES ALL OVER THE PLACE!

RIGHT! ARE WE GOING ON THIS HUNT?

!?? HOWWWL!
GOOD HUNTING, OBELOX, EH?

LET'S GO AND COOK
THE BOARS RIGHT AWAY.
THEN WE CAN HAVE A
NICE REST!

HEY, OBELOX!
WHERE ARE THOSE
BOARS?

MINPH... BOARS?
WHAT BOARS?

OH, YOU MEAN
THESE BOARS...

AAAH! THAT
WAS GOOD!

NOW THEN,
OBELOX, EAT UP
YOUR THIRD BOAR,
THEN WE'LL HAVE OUR
REST

NO, THANKS
SOMEHOW I DON'T
FEEL HUNGRY ANY
MORE—DEEP SIGH

OBELOX!
ARE YOU ILL?

NO,
NO...
DEEPER
SIGH

COME QUICK, O
DRUID GETAFIX! I'M
WORRIED... OBELOX WON'T
EAT UP HIS BOAR. HE
SAYS HE DOESN'T
FEEL HUNGRY!

DID HE HAVE
ANYTHING ELSE
FIRST?

JUST TWO BOARS
TWO BOARS... THAT
HARDLY COUNTS. BETTER HAVE
A LOOK AT HIM!
HE Keeps bumping into trees, he won't eat. He let two Romans and a boar go...

Good afternoon, o Druid, getafix!

Afternoon...

Now speaking of boars...

!?

Where are you going, Obelix?

Eh? Me? I'm delivering menhirs!

Menhirs? But you haven't got any menhirs!

So I haven't... well, I could have sworn I had them when I started out.

PANACEA! Come here a minute!

Yes, o Druid? PANACEA, have you met Asterix and Obelix?

PANACEA! You're sororinius's daughter... the one who went to study at condatum... you have changed!

I've been at condatum for two years. When I went away I was just a little girl with my hair in pigtails.

You remember Obelix?

Of course I do! The one who fell in the potion when he was a baby. How are you, Obelix?

Wrrstskst

And this is Dogmatix. Isn't he sweet!

Grrrr!

GOODBYE!
HAHAHA!
HOHOHO!
HEEHEE!

WHAT'S UP WITH YOU?

HEEHEEHEEEE!
HOHO!
HOHO!

MY DEAR OBELIX, YOU'RE IN LOVE!
WHO, ME? HUH!

WHETHER DOGMATIX LIKES IT OR NOT!

I DON'T HAVE ANY MAGIC POTION FOR THAT!
HA! HUMPH!

BETWEEN YOU AND ME, YOU LIKE LITTLE PANACEA, DON'T YOU?
WELL, I... ER...

WHY DON'T YOU GO AND SEE HER? SOPORIFICA'S HUT IS QUITE NEAR!
OHHH, I COULDN'T!

I COULDN'T!

BUT I WASN'T EVEN SINGING!

CRAASH!

HOWWEE!
YOU OUGHT TO GIVE PANACEA A LITTLE PRESENT TO WELCOME HER HOME...

IT WOULD GIVE YOU THE CHANCE TO GET INTO CONVERSATION WITH HER TOO.

THAT'S A GOOD IDEA! THAT'S A VERY GOOD IDEA! YES, THAT'S IT... I'LL GO AND FIND A PRESENT!

YOU KNOW THE FORM, ASTERIX!

HA!

THERE!

YOU'RE NEVER GOING TO GIVE HER THAT??

WHY NOT? IT'S THE VERY BEST I'VE GOT IN STOCK!

BUT THAT'S NO PRESENT TO GIVE A GIRL!

WELL, WHAT IS, THEN? A DOLMEN? A BOAR?

NO, NO! YOU WANT TO GIVE HER SOMETHING DELICATE, POETIC... FLOWERS, THAT'S IT! FLOWERS! YOU WANT TO GO AND PICK HER A NICE BUNCH OF FLOWERS IN THE FOREST, SHED LIKE THAT?

THAT'S A GOOD IDEA! I'M OFF!

AND WATCH OUT! DON'T GO BUMPING INTO ANY TREES!

HUH!

AT THIS VERY MOMENT, IN ANOTHER PART OF THE FOREST, A ROMAN PATROL IS ADVANCING CAUTIOUSLY, BY JUPITER...

AND WATCH OUT! MIND YOU DON'T GO BUMPING INTO ANY GALS!
I know a spot near the big oak where there are lots of pretty flowers, delicate poetic blue flowers.

There's someone coming, by Mercury! It may be the Gauls! Let's try and get by without being noticed.

Over there! By that big oak.

I... I think they're coming this way.

Er... quomodo vales? Aren't you ashamed of yourselves, treading on my pretty blue flowers?

We're terribly sorry... we didn't know we had to keep off this...

Wham!

And having got rid of the intruders...

The trouble with you Romans is, you aren't delicate or poetic...

And the trouble with me is, I'm so shy and retiring.

Hear what that mastodon said?

If you ask me, these Gauls are crazy!
THAT'S A NICE LITTLE BUNCH OF FLOWERS. VERY POETIC...

WOULDN'T IT BE EVEN MORE POETIC IF I PUT IT IN A HELMET?

NO, NO! PUT YOUR HELMETS DOWN AND TAKE THE FLOWERS TO PANACEA.

CO. I COULDN'T... YOU COME WITH ME!

IF YOU LIKE!

YOU COMING TOO, DOGMATIX?

YOU GIVE HER THE FLOWERS, ASTERIX. I'LL BE OFF NOW...

YOU JUST STAY THERE!

PANACEA!

SSSH! SHE MIGHT HEAR YOU!

HELLO, ASTERIX!

PANACEA, MY FRIEND OBELIX HAS A PRESENT FOR YOU...

A PRESENT FOR ME?

THAT'S RIGHT. A PRESENT FOR YOU. GO ON, GIVE HER THE FLOWERS.

OH, WHAT PRETTY FLOWERS!

LET'S SIT DOWN HERE A MINUTE...

SAY SOMETHING!

RIGHT, THEN, I'LL BE OFF.
A message for you, Panacea!

Hullo! That's Postaldistrik the Postman!

You don't mind if I read it now?

Not at all!

Oh! By Belisama!

What's the matter? Is it bad news?

Read that!

I've just got time to carve a word. The Romans made me join the legion. We're off to Africa. Farewell for ever, Tragicomix.

Who's Tragicomix, Panacea?

We got to know each other at Condatum. We were engaged....

Don't cry, Panacea. We'll go and find Tragicomix for you. Won't we, Asterix?

I'll say. We'll bring him back even if we have to go all the way to Africa! Let's go and see our chief Vitalstatistix, Obelix!

Obelix, I'm proud of you! You were really brave when you heard Panacea was engaged. You didn't even...

Boohooohoooo! I'm so unhappy!
WE'LL GO TO CONDATIUM AT ONCE TO TRY AND GET YOUNG TRAGICOMIX BACK BEFORE HE LEAVES FOR AFRICA!

THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I THOUGHT YOU'D SAY! IT JUST SHOWS YOUR INDOMITABLE COURAGE, PANACEA'S FIANCÉ...

PREPARATIONS FOR THE JOURNEY ARE QUICKLY MADE....

HERE'S SOME MAGIC POTION FOR YOU, ASTERIX!

THANKS, O DRUID, GETAFIX!

SNIFF!

...AND IT IS TIME TO LEAVE

HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU?

YOU CAN THANK US WHEN WE BRING TRAGICOMIX BACK AND BRING HIM BACK WE WILL, UNLESS THE SKY FALLS ON OUR HEADS!

BE A GOOD LITTLE DOG, DOGMATIX, I'LL BE BACK SOON...

I'D LIKE YOU TO LOOK AFTER DOGMATIX, PANACEA

I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM, OBELIX... ISN'T HE SWEET!

SMACK!
AND NOT FAR AWAY, IN THE STREETS OF CONDATUM...

Ave!

HEY, YOU! WHY AREN'T YOU SALUTING THE PATROL?

Ave!

WE'VE GOT TO FIND THE ROMAN H.Q. AS SOON AS WE SEE A LEGIONARY WE'LL ASK HIM THE WAY.

Ave!

WELL, SAY NO MORE ABOUT IT THIS TIME... JUST REMEMBER, ALWAYS SALUTE THE PATROL!

Look, there's a patrol! We'll just stop it and...

RIGHT!

OBERIX! WAIT A MINUTE!

Several minutes later...

We only needed to stop them!

Well, we have stopped them!

There are times when it pays to be polite, Oberix...

Would you be so kind as to direct me to your headquarters, please?

Third on the left, and please don't hit me any more!

Politeness will get you everywhere, Oberix...

Ave
AH, HERE'S THE LEGION HEADQUARTERS... YOU WAIT FOR ME HERE. I DON'T TRUST YOU. WE HAVE TO BE POLITE.

NO ENTRY! IF YOU WANT TO JOIN UP GALLIUM, WAIT IN LINE LIKE EVERYONE ELSE!

I'VE TERRIBLY SORRY... I ONLY WANTED SOME INFORMATION.

GET IN LINE, I SAID!

THE FACT IS, I'M IN A HURRY.

NOTHING TO DO WITH ME!

THIS IS GETTING ME DOWN! THIS REALLY IS GETTING ME DOWN, BY TOUTATIS!

HONESTLY, I DON'T SEE ANY DIFFERENCE BETWEEN ASTERIX'S POLUTENESS AND MINE!

REALLY!

BIFF!

TCHAC!

WHERE DO I FIND THE INFORMATION BUREAU, PLEASE?

NO IDEA. APPLY TO THE INFORMATION BUREAU. THEY'LL INFORM YOU.
AH, AT LAST!

please could you tell me, if you have a legionary here by the name of tragicomix?

stop carving that out, errorneus, we can't hear ourselves speak!

apply to the personnel department, fourth door on the left

personnel department...

four empresses!

apply to the centurion of calends, gaul...

oh no, you want the information bureau, by jupiter...

we're going to hang out our washing on the catline...

bang!

are you going to tell me where tragicomix is or aren't you?

stop carving him up, gaul, we can't hear ourselves think!
IN THE MIDDLE OF CARVING OUT THE LIST OF VOLUNTEER RECRUITS TO BE ISSUED TO ALL DEPARTMENTS... THERE HAVE TO BE TWELVE COPIES, WHAT WAS THE NAME AGAIN?

TRAGIKOMIK... WITHAT HOME IN TIMES GALLOPS ET DONA FERENTES?

AH, HERE WE ARE... TRAGIKOMIK HAS LEFT WITH A CONVOY. AT THIS MOMENT HE'S DUE TO TAKE SHIP AT MASSILLA WITH REINFORCEMENTS FOR CAESAR. THEY'RE OFF TO AFRICA

AFRICA... HMMM...

OBElix! COME HERE!

IS THAT YOU, ASTERIX?

YES!

NOW THEN! LET'S BE POLITE!

WHAM!

TRAGIKOMIK HAS LEFT FOR AFRICA. THE ONLY WAY TO GET HIM BACK NOW IS TO JOIN THE ROMAN ARMY

WHAT, LUB? JOIN THE ROMAN ARMY? STILL, IF YOU THINK IT WOULD HELP PANACEA...

SOON AFTERWARDS...

OUCH... WHAT DID THOSE TWO HAVE AGAINST ME, ANYWAY...?
AH, here are the volunteers! Come along in, young fellows, pleased to meet you!

We weren't particularly polite that time, Asterix

There's a time and a place for everything, Obelix

Splendid, boys, splendid! You will now give your names to the legionary. He will carve you down...

Neveratalos, Greek, by Zeus!

Selectiven, Ploc'mentarære, British, I say what!

Gastronomic, Belgian

Hemispheric, Gothic!

Interpreter?

Hemispheric and allegoric, they're Goths!

He wants to know if this really is an inn?

Tell him yes, and ask him for his name for the register

Asterix and Obelix, Gauls

And that's the lot!

PTENIGNET

Silence! Stop giggling! You're in the army now!
GET INTO LINE! AND JUMP TO IT!

YOU WANT ME TO BE POLITE TO HIM, ASTERIX?

NOT JUST YET, OBELOX

WHAT?! IF I FEEL LIKE TALKING, MY LITTLE FRIEND...

SILENCE!

WHAT'S HE SAYING?

HE SAYS HE WANTS A ROOM LOOKING ON TO THE STREET

LOOK, ARE WE GOING TO KEEP TALKING LIKE THIS MUCH LONGER? THE FACT IS, WE'RE IN A HURRY

THE EGYPTIAN WANTS A ROOM LOOKING ON TO THE STREET

CAN WE CHOOSE OUR ROOMS, THEN?

LET'S ALL JUST KEEP CALM...

FOLLOW ME, YOU'RE GOING FOR MEDICAL INSPECTION. THE DOCTOR DECIDES IF YOU'RE FIT ENOUGH TO MAKE GOOD LEGIONARIES... NOW, ALL IN STEP, IF YOU DON'T MIND...

ONE, TWO! ONE, TWO! ONE...

CENTURION! THE EGYPTIAN SAYS HE WANTS ONE, NOT TWO, BUT IT MUST LOOK ON TO THE STREET

WHERE... WHERE WAS I?

YOU'D GO TO ONE...

I THINK TWO COMES NEXT
HERE ARE THE NEW RECRUITS

RIGHT, TELL THEM TO GET UNDRESSED

U-UN-DRESS!

Too skinny for a legionary, he said!

I don't make the weight, he said!

Too skinny for a legionary, he said!

I don't make the weight, he said!

THE EGYPTIAN FINDS THE CUSTOMS OF GAULISH INNS RATHER SURPRISING, HE SAYS...

I DON'T CARE WHAT HE SAYS! HE'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR CAESAR! EVERYONE OUT!

NOW YOU GET DRESSED!

I WISH YOU'D MAKE UP YOUR MIND!

GRANDIUS! THESE ROMANS ARE CRAZY!

WHAT DID THE GAUL SAY?

He said the centurion can't make up his mind!

WHAT DID THE GAUL SAY?

HE SAID THE CENTURION CAN'T MAKE UP HIS MIND!

WHO ASKED YOU TO TRANSLATE?

SO YOU DO WANT ME TO TRANSLATE?

LISTEN, WE'RE NOT HERE FOR THE FUN OF IT! TELL US WHERE WE WERE SUPPOSED TO GO. HOW ABOUT A BIT OF ROMAN LAW AND ORDER?
This is where you get your uniform...

There are three sorts: small, medium and large. Call out your sizes!

Small

Are you quite sure that one was medium?

I don't know what you weigh, but that's no way to please the centurion!

What is it this time?

Biff!

What did the centurion say?

He said:

What did you say to him?

I say, since we're talking about that kind of thing, did you hear the one about the Briton, the Hibernian and the Caledonian...
NOW WE'RE GOING DOWN TO THE COURTYARD FOR A LITTLE TRAINING.

WAIT A MINUTE! WE HAVEN'T PAID OUR PAY YET!

TWO AND A HALF, I SAID! YOU MUST BE JOVING, BY HIMSELF!

WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?

I KNOW WHERE I AM ALL RIGHT, WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS WHETHER IT'S WORTH STAYING.

TWO AND A HALF, I SAID!

FOUR!

HE SAYS TWO SESTERTII IS THE MAXIMUM PRICE FOR THIS CLASS OF HOTEL.

WHAT ABOUT THE TRAINING, BY TOUTATUS, OR DO YOU WANT US TO LODGE A COMPLAINT?

SOON AFTERWARDS...

YOU CERTAINLY TOOK YOUR TIME, NEAPOLIUS PURPURUS! WELL, SO THESE ARE THE NEW LEGIONARIES?

YOU KNOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM? IF YOU ASK ME, HE'S IN LOVE!

YOU CERTAINLY TOOK YOUR TIME, NEAPOLIUS PURPURUS! WELL, SO THESE ARE THE NEW LEGIONARIES?

FUNNY SORT OF CHAP, OUR CENTURION!

YOU CERTAINLY TOOK YOUR TIME, NEAPOLIUS PURPURUS! WELL, SO THESE ARE THE NEW LEGIONARIES?
...I'll go and wait for you in the centurions' mess...

Now, you listen to me, you barbarous lot! I'm your instructor, I am! It's my job to make legionaires of you...

Fine, but get on with it! We're in a hurry!

Silence in the ranks! Nobody bat an eyelid! I'll break you in, by Jupiter!

Don't talk so fast! I can't keep up with the translation.

What?

Shut up!

As for you, clever...

Sshh! Can't you see you're disturbing the poor trumpeter?

Tantan Tara

Grub's up! Just in the nick of time! I'm hungry.

Grub?

Grub

In the centurions' mess...

Hello there, Dubius Status. Taken your new recruits in hand?

Yerrrssss! In love, is he?
THE EGYPTIAN WANTS TO SEE THE MENU.

I SAY, DO YOU THINK THEY'LL HAVE BEAR?

DON'T GET ANY IDEAS! THE STRONGER THE ARMY, THE WORSE ITS FOOD IS. THAT'S WHAT KEEPS THE MEN IN A NASTY MOOD!

I DIDN'T THINK THE ROMAN ARMY WAS THAT STRONG!

THE EGYPTIAN WANTS TO SEE THE MANAGER.

I'M NOT STAYING FOR LESS THAN SIX SESTERTII A DAY!

POSTIVELY GOCHIC, THIS FOOD!

At home people would be quartered for less!

LOOK, NO JOOKS ... WHAT IS IT?

IT'S LEGIONARY RATIONS... YOU'LL BE GETTING IT EVERY DAY, CORN, BACON AND CHEESE, ALL COOKED TOGETHER TO SAVE TIME!

LET'S GO AND HAVE A WORD WITH THE COOK, ASTERIX!

JUST WHAT I WAS ABOUT TO SUGGEST MYSELF, OBELIX?

DELICIOUS! REALLY SPLENDID, DON'T YOU KNOW!
I'm afraid we don't think much of your food.

Hohoho!

I suppose you'd like some fancy cooking?

That's right! And plenty of it! We need all the strength we can get!

Fancy cakes too?

I bet you like fancy cakes?

Yes! Oh, yes!

You get out, or I'll have you in the cooler!

Can I be polite to him, Asterix?

Go right ahead, Obelix!

Baff!

Right! You'd better go to market to buy wild boar and flour and eggs and sugar and crystallized fruits. Before you go, put out the fire under my cauldron.

Right, sir! Listen to me! Any time we're not satisfied with our food we'll be paying you another visit! Come on Obelix!

Have they gone?

Yes.
ER... NOW WE HAVE GLADIUS DRILL...

DO AS YOU'RE TOLD, CREUXU. WE'RE ONLY WASTING TIME!!

CHEER UP, DUBISUS STATUS! THE RECRUTUS WILL HAVE TO BE UP AT THE CRACK OF DAWN FOR A ROUTE MARCH WITH SACKS FULL OF ROCKS, THAT'll KEEP THEM QUIET...

THAT'S A NICE THOUGHT! THEY WON'T BE QUITE SO SMART WHEN I GET THEM OUT OF BED AT DAWN TOMORROW!

BUT ONLY A FEW SHORT HOURS LATER...

WAKEY, WAAAKEY!

RISE AND SHINE!

OH NO! IF THIS GOES ON IT'LL NEVER BE READY, AND IT'LL TASTE PRETTY FUNNY TOO!

JUST A SHOT OF MAGIC POTION FOR TOMORROW, AND I'M TURNING IN, WE HAVE TO BE UP EARLY!

COME ON EVERYONE!

MORE BOAR HERE?

COMING!
SO THOSE BARBARIANS ARE IN A HURRY? THEY'LL SOON CHANGE THEIR TUNE, BY JUPITER!

WHO'S HE CALLING?

A PORTER

THAT'S ENOUGH OF THAT! GET MOVING!

BELENOIS, APOLLO AND RA ARE NOT KIND, AND THE SUN BEATS DOWN ON THE NEW LEGIONARIES...

WE CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS!

WE CERTAINLY CAN'T!

AHA! LESS FOOLING AROUND NOW, EH? DRAGGING OUR FEET NOW, ARE WE? LOST OUR VIS CONICA, HAMM?

DON'T YOU WORRY, WE'LL FIX IT FOR YOU!

OR IT'LL TAKE ALL DAY!

HEY! HAND US YOUR SACKS, YOU LOT!

WHAT THE...?

AT THE DOUBLE NOW... WE'RE WANTED IN AFRICA, WE ARE!

SO THE SOONER WE'RE THROUGH WITH THESE SILLY EXERCISES THE BETTER!
WAIT A MINUTE! WAIT A MINUTE! THAT'S NOT THE IDEA AT ALL!

DO YOU WANT THESE SACKS CARRIED OR DON'T YOU?

?!?

WELL, COME ON THEN !!!

SOME HOURS LATER...

DUBLUS STATUS AND HIS MEN WILL SOON BE BACK. I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE WHAT SORT OF STATE THEY'RE IN...

WHAT THE ...?

THEM... THEY CARRIED ALL THE SACKS! THEY TOOK IT IN TURNS TO CARRY THEIR MATES AND THEY RAN... AND...

...I CAN'T TAKE ANY MORE!

THERE, THERE! THE TRAININGS OVER...

COME ON THEN! LET'S GET OUR THINGS!

What did the centurion say?

I'll tell you some other time

YOU CAN STOP LAUGHING, IDIOT! YOU'RE COMING TOO... AND SO'S THE JOKER!

MEN OF THE 1ST LEGION, 3RD COHORT, 2ND MANIPLE, 1ST CENTURY! WE'RE LEAVING FOR MASSILIA AT ONCE. CAESAR AWAITS US! I AM SURE YOU ARE EAGER TO GO INTO BATTLE AND...
UNDER THE COMMAND OF CENTURION
LEPARIUS PUPINUS, THE MEN OF THE
1ST LEGION, 3RD COHORT, 2ND MANILE,
1ST CENTURY, LEAVE CONDATUM...

I THINK WE'VE BEEN GOING LONG
ENOUGH... WE'LL STOP FOR A
BIT...

1ST LEGION, 3RD COHORT,
2ND MANILE, 1ST CENTURY,
HALT!
WE'RE HAVING A
BREAK!

THE QUOKKER WE
FIND TRAGCOMIX
THE BETTER FOR
PANAGEA...

I DON'T WANT HER
TO WORRY...

D'YOU THINK
IT'LL BE EASY
TO FIND
TRAGCOMIX?

HEY! YOU
TWO! I SAID
WE'RE HAVING
A BREAK!

NO TIME?
COME ON!
COME ON!

BUT I'M GIVING
THE ORDERS
AROUND HERE! THIS
IS A BREAK! HEY,
THIS IS A BREAK...

YOU GO AHEAD!
WE'RE GOING
ON!

That was a
Good one, that
was!

Well, how's this
for Attic salt for
centurions?

THAT'D LAY
THEM IN THE
ISLES, OLD BOY!

CRAZY! THEY'RE CRAZY!
THEY'RE ACTUALLY
EAGER TO GO INTO
BATTLE!

I'm not sure just how
to put that in Doric and
Egyptian, but I'll do my
best...
THE COLUMN OF THE 1ST LEGION, 3RD COHORT, 2ND MANiple, 1ST CENTURY IS STILL ON THE GO, BUT HAS UNDERGONE A SLIGHT MODIFICATION AS TO MARCHING ORDER...

HALT! WE'LL CAMP HERE FOR TONIGHT!

ER... UM... RIGHT! DIG A DITCH AROUND THE SITE... BUILD A STOCKADE! PITCH YOUR TENTS AROUND YOUR CENTURION'S TENT! ORGANISE SENTRY DUTY...

I SHOULDN'T BOTHER. LOOK AT EM!

TONIGHT'S MENU: BOAR ON THE SPIT AND GATEAU À LA CRÈME

SUITS ME! I'LL HAVE MY BOAR MEDIUM RARE, PLEASE!

WHILE THEIR MEN ARE STUFFING THEMSELVES, THE TWO ROMAN OFFICERS MAKE DO WITH THE FRUGAL REGULATION MEAL IN THEIR SMALL REGULATION TENT...

AFTER A SHORT NIGHT'S SLEEP...

NEFARIUS PURBUS!

THEY'VE GONE!
GONE! HOW DO YOU MEAN, GONE?

WHAT ABOUT THE TENT...? TO PLUTO WITH THE TENT! LET'S GET AFTER THEM!

WAIT FOR US! YOOHOO! WAIT FOR US!

WHAT THE...???
WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN CIVIES?

IT'S BETTER FOR MARCHING... AND MORE FETCHING!

THEY MAKE RAPID PROGRESS, IN PLEASANT STAGES...

DINNER IS SERVED!

AT LAST THEY REACH MASSILIA, THE GREAT PORT WHERE TROOPS EMBARK FOR AFRICA

LEGIONARY! WHERE'S THE LEGIONARY H.Q.?

WHO ARE YOU, THEN?

CENTURION NEPARIUS PURPIUS AND THE MEN OF THE 1ST LEGION 3RD COHORT, 2ND MANiple, 1ST CENTURY!
THE BARBARIANS ARE IN THE NEW PORT. JUST A WORD OF ADVICE, BY JUPITER! GET YOURSELVES SMARTENED UP! IF YOU GO ABOUT BARSELONA DRESSED UP LIKE THAT YOU'LL SOON GET A DRESSING DOWN!

SOON AFTERWARDS IN THE OFFICES OF THE COMMANDING TRIBUNE OF THE MASSILLA BARRACKS...

OH YES, YOU'RE THE REINFORCEMENTS FROM CONDATUM... THE GALLEY'S WAITING. YOU CAN GO ON BOARD. JULIUS CAESAR'S ENCAMPED NEAR THAPSUS, WAITING TO ATTACK.

HERE'S OUR GALLEY!

KEEP RANKS!

KEEP QUIET... PLEASE KEEP QUIET!

CENTURION NERATUS PURFLUS, READY TO LEAVE WHEN THE TIDE ALLOWS!

WHAT DID THAT MAN SAY?

OLD Hairy EYEBROWS

HAAAHAHAA!

I SEE! WE'RE A FEW CARSMENS SHORT. EXERCISE WILL KEEP THEM QUIET!

LET GO AFT!

WH... WHAT D'YOU MEAN, LET GO AFT?

THERE SHE GOES!

I KNOW, I KNOW... OLD Hairy NOSE

HE SAID...
THINK YOU'RE CLEVER, EH? I'LL SOON SETTLE YOUR HASH. YOU THERE! SPEED UP THE STROKE!

THAT'S WHAT THE LITTLE GAUL ALREADY TOLD ME... I'M GIVING HER ALL I'VE GOT!

BUT NOT FAR AWAY...

SAIL TO STARBOARD, CAP'N!

ONLY ONE, CAP'N, AND NOT TOO BIG!

SURE SHE'S ROMAN? NO SAILS? WE DON'T WANT TO SAIL TOO NEAR THE WIND.

THEY'RE ALL IN ROMAN UNIFORM... WE CAN TAKE THE WIND OUT OF THEIR SAILS!

SURE! THEY'LL SOON BE OUT OF THEIR DEPTH!

RIGHT!

STAND BY TO BOARD! HARRGH HARRGH HARRGH!

AND ABOARD THE ROMAN GALLEY, THEY'RE GETTING WORRIED...

PIRATE SHIP TO PORT!

HUM! SHE LOOKS STRONG. I THINK WE'LL TAKE EVASIVE ACTION.

HARD A-PORT!

HARD A-PORT!

LOOK, ONCE AND FOR ALL, WHO'S GIVING THE COMMANDS?

OLD HAIRY HANDS!
AFTERWARD

RIGHT FOR
LIG'S? THEN THEY'RE
ON BOARD! I DON'T ASK
ME HOW OR WHY... I JUST
KNOW THEY'RE ON
BOARD! LET'S GET
OUT OF HERE!

MEANWHILE, THE ROMAN GALLEY
CONTINUES ON ITS WAY...

CRAZY! THEY'RE
CRAZY!
CAPTAIN,
YOU'RE TELLING
ME!

SOON
AFTERWARDS...

WE'VE
BEEN FRAMED.
BY JERUSA!

AFTER A FEW MORE
DAYS AT SEA...

HERE WE ARE, THAT'S THE
COAST OF AFRICA... I'M JUST
GOING TO HAVE A WORD
WITH YOUR MEN...

LOOK, WILL YOU LET
ME BRING HER IN?
PROMISE? THEN YOU'LL ALL
GET YOUR TOT OF RUM....

AND IF THAT EGYPTIAN
SAYS ANOTHER HIEROGLYPHIC
I, PERSONALLY, WILL THROW
HIM OVERBOARD!!!

AT LAST THE REINFORCEMENTS LAND ON
AFRICAN SOIL... 

WE MUST
JOIN CAESAR'S
LEGIONS RIGHT
AWAY. THEY'RE
ENLISTED NEAR
THAPSUS!
THE CENTURION OF THE WATCH WILL SHOW YOU TO YOUR QUARTERS.

HE SAYS IT'S A VERY NICE HOLIDAY CAMP.


THERE, THERE, YOU'LL SOON BE SEEING YOUR GIRL AGAIN!

1ST LEGION, 3RD COHORT, 2ND MANIPLE, 1ST CENTURY!

QUO VADIS?

WE'RE THE REINFORCEMENTS!
1ST LEGION, 3RD COHORT, 2ND MANIPLE, 1ST CENTURY!

LET'S! THE SOONER WE SQUARE OFF THE BETTER!
SOPHOCLES IS LYING IN WAIT TO THE NORTH. JUBA, 1st KING OF NUMIDIA, AND THE TRAITOR APPEASUS TO THE SOUTH. WE CAN THEREFORE SEE THAT OUR POSITION...

WHO ARE YOU? HOW DARE YOU ENTER CAESAR'S TENT?

REPUBLIC OF LUXEMBOURG... ARE YOU THERE, PLEKISSET? WHAT'S THIS MAN SAYING?

HE...ER, HE WANTS TO KNOW IF YOU'RE ONE OF THE REDCOCKS...ER, ONE OF THE HOLIDAY CAMP HELPERS...WHAT SORT OF ACTIVITIES YOU...ER...

GET OUT!

AS I WAS SAYING, WE ARE IN A SERIOUS POSITION. ON WHICH FRONT DO WE ATTACK? TO THE NORTH OR...?

NO, THAT'S NOT A BAR. I DON'T THINK WE'LL FIND ANY BEER IN HERE!

AWFULLY SORRY! WE SAW THIS BIG TENT, AND WE THOUGHT IT MIGHT BE...

GET OUT, BY JUPITER!!!

THIS BATTLE MUST BE A DECISIVE VICTORY OVER THE SUPPORTERS OF POMPEY, AND...

WHO THE DEVIL ARE ALL THESE PEOPLE?

IS TRAGICONUX IN THERE?

1ST LEGION, 3RD COHORT, 2ND MANIPLE, 1ST CENTURY. AVE!
SO THERE YOU ARE! THINGS ARE GOING TO BE A BIT DIFFERENT HERE! THIS IS A MILITARY CAMP, THERE'S GOT TO BE DISCIPLINE HERE! THEY'VE GOT A GUARDROOM HERE! AND I KNOW SOMEONE WHO...

RIGHT! WE ARREST YOU IN THE NAME OF JULIUS CAESAR, WHO DOESN'T LIKE BEING INTERRUPTED WHEN HE'S TALKING! IT'S THE GUARDROOM FOR YOU!

WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR TRAGICOMIX ALL OVER THE PLACE, AND WE CAN'T FIND HIM ANYWHERE...

HE MUST BE SOMEWHERE IN AFRICA!

AVES, ROOKIES! COME FOR A BIT OF ACTIVE SERVICE? I COULD GIVE YOU A SPOT OF ADVICE IF THERE WAS SOME FREE DRINK GOING!

I'M AN OLD HAND CUT HERE, I KNOW MY WAY AROUND! I KNOW EVERYBODY, I DO!

DO YOU KNOW A LEGIONARY CALLED TRAGICOMIX?

TRAGICOMIX... TRAGICOMIX WITH A T, AS IN TIMEO DANAOS ET DONA FERENTES?

YOUNG FELLOW? GOOD LOOKING?

YES, THAT'S HIM!

WELL, NOT ALL THAT GOOD-LOOKING!

POOR CHAP! HE'D ONLY JUST GOT HERE WHEN HE WAS LOST IN A SKIRMISH WITH SOPO'S MEN...
YOU MEAN \text{TRANSCONIX} HAS BEEN...

WELL, MAYBE NOT. THEY DO SOMETIMES TAKE PRISONERS FOR QUESTIONING.

YOU MIGHT FIND OUT MORE WHEN \text{H}_2\text{SO}_4\text{ GETS BACK TONIGHT.}

\text{H}_2\text{SO}_4?

\text{YES, HE'S OUR TOP SPY. HE'S GONE TO FIND OUT WHAT \text{SOPPO} IS DOING. I'LL BRING HIM OVER WHEN HE COMES BACK, HE'S A FRIEND OF MINE.}

\text{FUNNY SORT OF NAME, \text{H}_2\text{SO}_4. THAT'S HIS CODE NAME. HIS REAL NAME IS \text{VITROIX}... HOW ABOUT THAT DRINK, THEN?}

\text{GO ROUND TO OUR COOKS TENT... TELL HIM WE SENT YOU. THANKS, PALS! I SEE YOU TONIGHT.}

\text{THAT NIGHT, OUTSIDE THE CAMP GATES... \text{H}_2\text{SO}_4.}

\text{GIVE THE PASSWORD. \text{DIGNUS EST INTRARE. PASS, FRIEND!}}

\text{\text{CAESAR}'S EXPECTING YOU, \text{H}_2\text{SO}_4.}

\text{\text{SOPPO} IS MAKING PREPARATIONS TO ATTACK, \text{O CAESAR. HE HAS A POWERFUL ARMY.}}

\text{HMM... I OUGHT TO ATTACK FIRST, BUT I WONDER, I WONDER...}

\text{SOME ROOKIES WANT TO TALK TO YOU, \text{H}_2\text{SO}_4. THE BOOZE THEY'VE GOT IN THEIR TENT! IT'S GREAT!}

\text{I'M WITH YOU, \text{GARCILUS VINUS!}}
YES, I DID SEE SOME PRISONERS IN SCOPIO’S CAMP... YES, TRAGICOMIX THE GALL WAS THERE... THE GOOD-LOOKING ONE...

HUGH!

WHERE IS SCOPIO’S CAMP?

TO THE NORTH. YOU CAN’T MISS IT, ONCE THEY MASSACRE YOU, YOU’RE THERE.

HAVE SOME REFRESHMENTS. I THOUGHT THERE’S SOME SEAFOOD SOUFFLE LEFT.

SEAFOOD SOUFFLE?!

GREAT, I TOLD YOU... REALLY GREAT!

AS FOR US, WE’RE OFF TO RESCUE TRAGICOMIX!

WHAT, THE GOOD-LOOKING ONE?

OBEOUX, THIS IS NO TIME TO BE JEALOUS! REMEMBER YOUR PROMISE TO PANAKEA!

OH, ALL RIGHT... HE MUST BE A BIT OF A NITWIT, THOUGH, IF HE GETS HIMSELF CAPTURED BY THE ROMANS!

HE DIDN’T HAVE ANY MAGIC POTION!

SO WHAT...

YEAH, STILL A GOOD-LOOKING NITWIT.

AND NOW TO GET OUT OF THE CAMP!

I DIDN’T KNOW WE WERE ALLOWED OUT AT NIGHT.

HALT! GIVE THE PASSWORD!

BUT THE PASSWORDS FOR COMING IN. WE’RE GOING OUT!

ER... JUST A MINUTE. I’LL GO AND ASK THE CENTURION...

THAT’S RIGHT. WE’RE LAW-ABIDING ROMAN LEGIONNAIRES, WE ARE!

WE ROMANS ARE CRAWLY!

NOW, LET’S NOT WASTE ANY MORE TIME! CRACK!
I'd like to see that sentry's face when he sees what you did to his gate, Asterix!

Now then, where are these legionaries of yours who want to be off into the desert without an evening pass?

They... they've gone! They've broken the gate down!

Sound the alarm! They must be Sopris' spies! I'll go and tell Caesar!

Soon afterwards... these men must be captured before they can contact the enemy!

But our friends are already about to contact the enemy... to be precise, one of Sopris' patrols...

Two Romans! So what? That doesn't mean a thing! We're Romans too.

That's the trouble with these civil wars.

Hey! You two! Give the password!

Why aren't you in the know?

I should think I am! Coqueta, ergo sum.

Right. Pass, friend!

Thanks. Come along...

Hey! Wait a minute! This won't do!

Charge! Charge!

You look after the others, Obelix!

Come on then... Charge!

And not far away, one of Caesar's patrols, sent to find our Gaulish friends...

Charge!

Hear that? Sopris' attacking! Let's get back and tell Caesar! And fast!
OH, SIT DOWN, SIT DOWN! SOPHIS CAMP IS JUST OVER THERE. YOU'LL HAVE RAISED THE ALARM WITH ALL THAT RON.

NEVER MIND! LET'S STICK TO OUR STRATEGY.!

MEANWHILE, IN CAESAR'S CAMP...

SOPHIS ATTACKING? HE'S FORCING MY HAND... PERHAPS IT'S ALL FOR THE BEST! WE'LL ATTACK!

ALEA JACTA EST, AS I ALWAYS SAY

AND OUTSIDE SOPHIS CAMP...

GIVE THE PASSWORD!

OPEN UP!

DO YOU REMEMBER IT, OBEUX? YOU KNOW WHAT I'M LIKE WITH FOREIGN LANGUAGES... ANYWAY, YOU'RE MUCH BETTER AT THINKING AND SUMMING THINGS UP.

NEVER MIND!

OI!

IT'S FUN OPENING GATES THIS WAY, ISN'T IT?

YOU CAN'T COME IN! LOOK HERE, YOU CAN'T COME IN!

OH, YES, WE CAN!

STOP... HANG ON!

I'VE GOT IT! COGITO, ERGO SUM...

TO ARMS! WE'RE BEING ATTACKED! SOUND THE ALARM!

YOU LIKE PLENTY OF ROMANS, OBEUX, YOU'VE GOT A PLAYFUL COMING!

WELL, YOU KNOW ROMANS ARE LIKE OYSTERS... YOU CAN HAVE TOO MUCH OF A GOOD THING
Do you think Caesar's throwing the full weight of his troops against us?

I don't weigh that much!

Stop arguing, Obelix, and try to find out where the prisoners are.

Paf! It's no good, Asterix. They won't answer before you hit them and they can't answer afterwards.

To arms! That was only the advance party! The whole army is attacking us now!

O Sopio, Julius Caesar's army is attacking us!

Very well, we'll go out to meet it! I'll down with the usurpers! Let's make a sortie!

Who said fat!? Now the fat's really in the fire...

Charge! Let's get at them!

Let's get out of here!

What about us, then?

If you don't mind... I've sort of got to make a sortie...

One last word... Where are the prisoners?

In the enclosure over there, do let go now, they're waiting for me.

Is Trascionix here?

That's me.

We've come to look for you, Panacea sent us.

How wonderful! Thank you, thank you!

Don't mention it!
WE HAVE ALREADY BEEN PRIVILEGED TO SHOW YOU ROMAN LEGIONARIES ENGAGED IN MANOEUVRES. WE NOW HAVE THE ADDITIONAL PLEASURE OF PRESENTING ROMAN LEGIONARIES ENGAGED MANOEUVRES AGAINST ROMAN LEGIONARIES...

FORM A PHALANX!
FORM A QUINCUNCX!
FORM A SQUARE!
FORM A CIRCLE!
FORM A TORTOISE!

WAIT A MINUTE! DON'T KNOW YOU, DO I?

HEY, ISN'T THIS CAESAR'S TORTOISE?

NO IT ISN'T!

YES, IT IS!

COME ON, MEN! FORWARD!

BUT WE'RE NOT YOUR MEN!

HEY! THOSE ARE MY MEN!

HE WANTS TO KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON TELL HIM THEY'RE AS CONFUSED AS HE IS!

FINALLY SCIPIO, HEARTILY SICK OF THE WHOLE AFFAIR, SIGNALS THE RETREAT. JULIUS CAESAR HAS WON!

IT'S NOT FAIR! I'M OFF! S OUND THE RETREAT!

I ONLY TAKE ORDERS FROM CAESAR!

OH, SHUT UP! HE'S TALKING TO ME!
LET'S FETCH OUR THINGS FROM CAESAR'S CAMP AND GET BACK TO GAUL.

HOW SIMPLE EVERYTHING SEEMS WITH YOU!

THAT'S BECAUSE WE USE OUR HEADS!

SOON AFTERWARDS...

HOW IS MY DARLING LITTLE PANACEA?

SHE'S ALL RIGHT.

LOOK! CAESAR'S ARMY IS COMING BACK!

WHAT DO WE DO?

WHAT DO WE DO...?

WE CHARGE, BY TOUTATIS!

OBELIX!

SOMEONE WANTS YOU!

GRAAASH!

I SEEM TO HAVE SEEN YOU SOMEWHERE BEFORE, GAULS. WHO ARE YOU?

OBELIX AND ASTERIX!

1ST LEGION, 3RD COHORT AND I CAN'T REMEMBER THE REST.

WE SIGNED ON IN YOUR ARMY TO GET TRAGI ROOMIX BACK FOR PANACEA!
OH, SO IT WAS YOU WHO STARTED THIS BATTLE WHEN YOU LEFT MY CAMP?

WHAT BATTLE?

I KNOW YOU ARE MY ENEMIES, GALLI, BUT TODAY YOU HAVE BROUGHT ME VICTORY. CAESAR IS NOT UNGRATEFUL! I WILL GRANT ANY FAVOUR YOU CARE TO ASK!

WE'D LIKE TO GO HOME, JULIUS.

GRANTED!

I'M GOING TO SEE PANACEA AGAIN. I'M GOING TO SEE PANACEA AGAIN!

THE TIME HAS COME TO SAY GOODBYE...

YOU HAVE BROUGHT GLORY TO THE 1ST LEGION, 3RD COHORT, 2ND MANiple, 1ST CENTURy.

NO HARB FEELINGS, NEFARILUS PURPURUS!

WELL NEVER FORGET YOU!

I SAY!

BY ZEUS!

The Agyptians are crazy!

He says all this camaraderie reminds him of when he was in the army!

I'M GOING TO SEE PANACEA AGAIN! I'M GOING TO SEE PANACEA AGAIN!

OFF WE GO! THE GALLEY CAESAR HAS LENT US IS WAITING!

I'M GOING TO SEE PANACEA AGAIN! I'M GOING TO SEE PANACEA AGAIN!

I'M GONCN TO SEE PANACEA AGAIN! I'M GONCN TO SEE PANACEA AGAIN!

OH NO! NOT THEM!

SOON AFTERWARDS...

LET GO AFT!

THERE SHE GOES!
AND WHILE THE ROMAN GALLEY BEARS OUR FRIENDS HOME TOWARDS THE PLEASANT SHORES OF GALL, THERE IS AN ENEMY STANDING OUT TO SEA, WATCHING AND WAITING....

LUCKY THINGS WE MANAGED TO BUY THIS SHIP FROM THE PHOENICANS WHO PICKED US UP OFF THE EAST! BUT IT COST A LOT OF MONEY... WE MUST PAY THE INSTALLMENTS OFF FAST....

SHIP FULL AHEAD, CAP'N!

SPLENDID! THIS WILL KEEP OUR HEADS ABOVE WATER!

FOLLOW ME, ME HEARTIES! HIP HIP...

HURRAY!

AT LAST, AFTER AN ALMOST UNEVENTFUL VOYAGE, WE RETURN IN TRIUMPH TO THE GALLIC VILLAGE....

PANACEA!

DOGMATIX!

OH, THANK YOU, THANK YOU! HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU?

IT WAS NOTHING, REALLY....

NOTHING? YOU MUST BE JOKING! YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN THEM, PANACEA! THEY WERE GREAT! FANTASTIC! OBELIX ATTACKED CAESAR'S ARMY ALL BY HIMSELF!

OH, WELL, IT WAS JUST A LITTLE ARMY, YOU KNOW...
A TOWER OF STRENGTH! AN IRRESISTIBLE FORCE!

THANK YOU, OBELOX!

NOTHING CAN STOP HIM! NOTHING CAN BOW HIM OVER!

NOTHING...

BOOM!

WELL, WE MUST BE LEAVING...

AREN'T YOU STAYING FOR THE BANQUET?

NO, WE'RE OFF TO CONDATUM TO GET MARRIED

GOODBYE, ASTERIX, AND THANK YOU!

AND NOW THAT OBELOX HAS REGAINED HIS GOOD TEMPER, HIS APPETITE, HIS BELOVED BOARS, AND DOGMATIX, ALL OUR FRIENDS ARE REUNITED AT A GREAT BANQUET... WELL, NEARLY ALL...

THE END

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