Discipline is fairly lax in the fortified Roman camp of Totorum...

It's our relief, boys! It's our relief!

Open the gates! Open the gates!

Hey, Centurion Scrofulus! It's them all right!

I am Centurion Ignoramus! Ave!

Hi! I'm Centurion Scrofulus... AVE! What a relief!

Not in uniform, Centurion Scrofulus? We hardly ever go out, so we don't bother to dress up.

Forward March!
I LIKE A NICE MARCH PAST, I DO!

A WORD OF ADVICE... TAKE IT EASY AND WAIT FOR YOUR RELIEF, AND IGNORE ANY PROVOCATION FROM THE LOCAL GAULS. THEY'RE CRAZY. THEY'RE ALSO INVINCIBLE.

I HAVE EVERY INTENTION OF BRINGING THOSE VERY GAULS TO HEEL! THAT WILL PLEASE JULIUS CAESAR... AND I DON'T WANT TO STAY A CENTURION MY WHOLE LIFE LONG!

SOUNDS LIKE YOUR WHOLE LIFE WON'T BE LONG... WELL, GET MOVING, LADS!

EH?
THIS IS GREAT!
THIS IS GREAT!

WHAT'S GREAT, ASTERIX?
HM?... OH, NOTHING... TEEHEEHEE!

WATCH OUT! HERE HE COMES!

TEEEHEE!
TEEEHEE!
TEEEHEE!
TEEEHEE!
TEEEHEE!
TEEEHEE!

WHAT'S BITTEN THEM?
... BRAND NEW, OLD CHAP! JUST THIS MOMENT ARRIVED!

WATCH OUT!

WHAT'S BRAND NEW? WHAT'S JUST ARRIVED?

HMPH?...

WELL, NOT THESE FISH, ANYWAY!

TEEHEEHEE!

ASTERIX, WHAT ON EARTH IS GOING ON?

HMPH?

WHEREVER I SHOW UP, PEOPLE MAKE OFF GOING 'TEEHEEHEE!' FULL AUTOMATIX EVEN PASSED REMARKS ABOUT UNHYGIENIX'S FISH, AND INSTEAD OF FIGHTING THEY WENT 'TEEHEEHEE'!

TEEHEEHEE!

THEM AND THEIR SECRETS? WE DON'T CARE, DO WE, DOGMATIX?

WE'LL HAVE OUR OWN SECRETS, SO THERE!

TEEHEEHEE!

I THINK HE SUSPECTS SOMETHING. SHALL I GO NOW?

YES. EVERYTHING'S READY.
MEN, WE ARE HERE TO STOP THE LOCAL INHABITANTS FLOUTING THE AUTHORITY OF ROME!

WE SHALL BRING THAT LITTLE GAULISH VILLAGE TO HEEL, AND WE'RE NOT STANDING FOR ANY NONSENSE!

FRIENDS, ROMANS, COUNTRYMEN, WE SHALL COVER OURSELVES WITH GLORY!

THERE'S A GAUL AT THE CAMP GATES, CENTURION, SIR!

AHA! MAYBE THEY SENSED THAT THINGS WERE GOING TO CHANGE... OPEN THE GATES!

WELL, GAUL? COME TO SURRENDER?

YAAAAAAAAAAH!

MEN, CATCH THAT MIDGET! WE'LL MAKE AN EXAMPLE OF HIM!
THEY'RE AFTER ME!
THEY'RE AFTER ME!

WHO'S AFTER HIM?
ROMANS, BRAND NEW ROMANS, JUST THIS MOMENT ARRIVED.

ROM...? LEAVE THEM TO ME! LEAVE THEM TO ME!
YES, YES, WE WILL! THEY'RE ALL FOR YOU!
ALL FOR ME?

OF COURSE YOU GREAT GOOF! IT'S YOUR BIRTHDAY. WE'RE GIVING YOU THE NEW ROMANS FOR A PRESENT!

SO... SO THAT'S WHY YOU'VE ALL BEEN WHISPERING IN CORNERS AND GOING "TEEHEEHEE!"

THAT'S RIGHT! GO ON, OBEIX! YOUR PRESENT'S WAITING!

MEN, WE SHALL RAZE THE VILLAGE OF THESE INSOLENT GAULS TO THE GROUND! CHARGE! THERE AIN'T MANY OF THEM... IT'S A GIFT!

COME ON, DOGMATIX!
HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU, HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU...

SUCH A LOVELY PRESENT... SO ELEGANT AND TASTEFUL... SO... SO THOUGHTFUL OF YOU... I REALLY DON’T KNOW WHAT TO...

NOW, NOW, OBELIX, DON’T CRY! YOU’RE OVER SENSITIVE! COME ALONG, THERE’S A FEAST WAITING, WITH LOTS OF WILD BOAR!

HAPPY BIRTHDAY... HAPPY BIRTHDAY...

HE DIDN’T EVEN BLOW OUT THE CANDLES!

WELL, NOW WHAT, CENTURION?

NOW WE GO BACK TO CAMP. SEND WORD TO JULIUS CAESAR... AND WAIT FOR OUR RELIEF!
In Rome...

One man! One solitary Gaul managed to defeat and demoralise my crack troops!

This is too much! These Gauls make me look ridiculous. We can't go on like this, by Jupiter! Well? I'm waiting for suggestions!

We could send the entire army...

Yes, but we mustn't leave our frontiers unguarded.

Suppose we set up a commission to study the problem?

Good idea! With sub-committees to consider the various aspects...

Let's have a working lunch to discuss it...

TAP-TAP-TAP!

They are strong, so we must weaken them. They have nothing to do but fight, so we must keep them busy some other way...

Come here, Caius Preposterus. Just how would you set about weakening the Gauls, with their magical strength?

Go on! Let's see what they taught you at the Latin School of Economics...

Easy, O Caesar. Gold. The profit motive...

...will enfeebles them and keep them busy. We must corrupt them.

You think that will do the trick?

Look around you, O Caesar!
That young know-all has no experience!

Don't listen to him, O Caesar. What we need is a think tank...

We must oppose force with force! Remember our campaigns, Caesar? We made the whole world bow before our legions!

I remember all right, Larcenius. You were a brave, athletic young tribune. You brought back a fortune from our campaigns... and now look at you!

See what all your gold, your villas, your orgies have made of you? You're decadent!

You, a think tank? All you think of is tanking up! Hmph? Lunchtime?

You really think you can turn those crazy Gauls into something like them?

Yes, Caesar!

Mark my words, they'll soon have too much on their minds to go fighting!

But I'll need gold... lots of gold!

You shall have unlimited credit! Get to work, prosperous!
SEVERAL DAYS LATER, IN THE CAMP OF TOTORUM....

YES, HE'S A FAT MAN. OFTEN GOES FOR WALKS WITH A MENHIR ON HIS BACK AND A LITTLE DOG AT HIS HEELS....

YOU MIGHT WELL RUN INTO HIM IN THE FOREST... SO WATCH OUT! EVEN THE LITTLE DOG IS DANGEROUS.

I'M OFF, YOU MEN, DON'T LEAVE CAMP.

NOT LIKELY! WE'RE NOT LEAVING TILL WE'RE RELIEVED.

SOON AFTERWARDS...

PICKED UP A SCENT? LET'S HAVE A LOOK....

OH, HOW BEAUTIFUL! JUST LOOK WHAT'S BEHIND YOU!

BUT THERE ISN'T ANYTHING BEHIND ME!

OH YES, I FORGOT... IT'S ONLY A MENHIR.

OH YES, I FORGOT... IT'S ONLY A MENHIR! MAGNIFICENT!
WHERE DID YOU FIND IT?
I DIDN'T FIND IT, I MADE IT. I MAKE MENHIRS AND THEN I DELIVER THEM.

DO YOU DELIVER MANY?
NO, ONCE PEOPLE HAVE ONE MENHIR THEY DON'T WANT ANY MORE. MENHIRS DON'T WEAR OUT VERY FAST.

HOW MUCH IS IT?
OH, I DON'T KNOW ... I USUALLY SWAP THEM FOR SOMETHING

I'LL BUY IT! TWO HUNDRED SESTERTII!
YES! HAVING MONEY IS A GOOD THING. YOU CAN BUY ALL SORTS OF THINGS TO EAT ... YOU'LL BE THE RICHEST MAN IN THE VILLAGE, AND THAT MEANS YOU'LL BE THE MOST INFLUENTIAL...

SESTERTII?

HERE YOU ARE.
IT'S A BIT HEAVY FOR ME ... DELIVER IT TO THE CAMP OF TOTORUM.

NOOOOO!
I'M NOT A LEGIONARY. I'M ONLY STAYING THERE! I'M A MENHIR BUYER ... HERE, LET ME EXPLAIN.

A MENHIR BUYER AND A MENHIR DELIVERY MAN ARE JUST MADE TO DO BUSINESS...

LOOK AT THAT!

THE RELIEF?

NO! THE BIG FAT BRUTE!
WHERE ARE THEY ALL?
NEVER MIND. LEAVE YOUR MENHIR HERE, AND HERE'S YOUR 200 SESTERTIUS.

WHAT IS IT?
THE END OF ALL OUR TROUBLES!

I'M PERFECTLY WELL! I'VE GOT WORK TO DO, I HAVE! I DON'T HAVE TIME TO FOOLED AROUND!

AND I'LL BUY ALL THE MENHIRS YOU CAN DELIVER!

I WAS WAITING FOR YOU, OBELIX. COMING TO HUNT BOAR?

NO. AREN'T YOU WELL?

WOOF! WOOF!
Next Day... Look at that! No! The big! Fat brute! Take cover, all!
Isn't there ever anyone here? What a beauty! It's even better than the first one!

Here's four hundred sestertii. No, two hundred.
Prices are going up. Where to?
No, no... It's because of supply and demand... The state of the market... Well, it's all rather complicated, but it leads to galloping inflation.

And don't forget, I'll buy all the menhirs you can make.

Asterix! Yes?

I'm hungry. Do you think... When you're not so busy you can go hunting boar again. The forest's full of them.

Urrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr
OH, HOW BEAUTIFUL, ANALGESIX! JUST LOOK WHAT'S BEHIND YOU!

IT'S ONLY A BOAR!

I KNOW IT'S A BOAR, YOU FOOL. LET ME HAVE IT!

ARE YOU CRAZY?

? TAP! TAP!

HERE, YOU CAN USE THIS TO BUY THINGS, AND THEN YOU'LL BE THE SECOND RICHEST MAN IN THE VILLAGE.

AND I'LL BUY ALL YOU CAN DELIVER.

TOMORROW I'LL PAY YOU TWO HANDFULS OF COINS, BECAUSE PRICES ARE INFLATING THROUGH THE MARKET PLACE AND GETTING BLOWN UP IN THE AIR, AND IT'S ALL RATHER COMPLICATED.

DINNER TIME, ANALGESIX!

I CAN'T STOP! I'VE GOT WORK TO DO!
COULDN'T MAKE THEM STAY UNTIL WE COME BACK?

WELL, IF THE GALLEYS ARE AHEAD OF US, WE HAVE TO GET THERE FIRST, SAVVY?

IF YOU CAN'T ACE THE FUTURE, YOU ARE NOT GONNA MAKE IT!

YOU'RE ANY DOUBTS, IT'S BETTER YOU LEAVE ME HERE.

WHAT A PITY.

YOU CAN'T MAKE THEM AVOID ME AT ALL.

IF YOU CAN'T INCREASE THE EFFICIENCY OF YOUR INFRASTRUCTURE, THE MARKETS WILL FALL, SAVVY?
YOU MEAN YOU WON'T HELP?

HUUH!

HERE'S THE BOAR!

AND DON'T FORGET ABOUT THOSE AIRBORNE PRICES ON THE TROT OVER THE MARKET PLACE, THAT'LL BE TWO HANDBULS.

HOW ABOUT HELPING ME MAKE MENHIRS?

UH?

IF YOU AND ME MAKE HEAP MENHIRS, ME GIVE YOU BIG HEAP SESTERTI!

YOU SAVVY?

ME SAVVY, BUT THEN WHO GO HUNT BIG HEAP BOARS?

HEAP BIG POINT!

SCRATCH! SCRATCH!

HEY, WHY YOU TALK THAT FUNNY WAY?

HMM? OH, THAT'S HOW BUSINESSMEN TALK.

I KNOW! WE'LL HIRE SOMEONE TO HUNT BOARS INSTEAD OF YOU!

TWO PEOPLE TO HUNT BOARS, BECAUSE THERE'LL BE TWO OF US MAKING MENHIRS!

MONOSYLLABIX!

POLYSYLLABIX!
YOU MUSTN'T WORRY ABOUT OBERLIX. I KNOW HE'S ACTING STRANGELY AT THE MOMENT, BUT IT WILL PASS.

YOU KNOW WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO? WE'RE GOING TO HUNT A NICE BOAR AND INVITE OBERLIX TO DINNER!

AND HERE'S THE VERY THING! COME ON!

HANDS OFF! THAT'S MINE!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, YOURS? BOARS ARE COMMON PROPERTY, SAME AS ROMANS!

ROMANS, YES, BUT NOT BOARS!

WE'RE HUNTING BOARS FOR OBERLIX.

HIM PAY HEAP BIG HandefulS FOR BOARS.

THAT'S RIGHT! WE'RE WORKING, AND YOU'RE DISTURBING US... SO GET LOST!

NO! NO! YOU CAN'T DO...

THAT!

SLONK!
WHAT HAPPENED BY TOUTATIS?

BIG HEAD SKY FALL ON OUR HEADS!

OBELIX QUARRY CAUTION MENHIRS TURNING

BUT WOULDN'T YOU RATHER HUNT BOAR AND HAVE FUN WITH YOUR FRIENDS, LIKE YOU USED TO?

CETAINLY NOT... THE MENHIR BUSINESS HAS NEVER HAD IT SO GOOD. I'M GETTING TO BE THE MOST INFLUENTIAL MAN IN THE VILLAGE.

ARE YOU NUTS, OR WHAT?

OBELIX QUARRY CAUTION MENHIRS TURNING

COME ON DOGMATIX! THE MOST INFLUENTIAL MAN IN THE VILLAGE! MUA!

COME AND WORK FOR ME, ASTERIX, AND IN A FEW YEARS WE'LL BE...

OF COURSE, WHEN I'VE SOLD HEAPS OF MENHIRS I'LL BE ABLE TO HUNT BOAR AGAIN...

OUCH!

DOGMATIX BIT ME!
I DON'T THINK IT'S ANYTHING SERIOUS...

BUT WHAT BOthers ME IS THIS SUDDEN PASSION THE ROMANS HAVE FOR MENHIRS...

NOT BAD GOING, BUT I MUST TALK TO YOU... I SUGGEST WE HAVE A WORKING LUNCH.

THAT'S LUCKY, SOMETHING SEEMS TO HAVE KEPT MY HUNTERS IN THE FOREST TODAY.

PRODUCTION HAS INCREASED, BUT YOU STILL HAVE A DELIVERY PROBLEM. YOU NEED TO STEP UP THE EFFICIENCY OF YOUR DISTRIBUTION CHANNELS.

SORRY, I FORGOT... YOU NOT BRING PLENTY MENHIRS ALL ONE TIME. YOU BRING MORE MENHIR QUICK QUICK!

ME NOT FIND PLENTY DELIVERY MEN...

WELL, THINK THE PROBLEM OVER. WE'LL BE IN TOUCH AND HAVE ANOTHER WORKING LUNCH.

AND ANOTHER THING: YOU WANT TO START SPENDING YOUR SESTERTIUS, YOU NEED SOME SMARTER CLOTHES...

WHY? WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH MY BREECHES?

IT'S NOT THE WAY FOR A MAN WHO'S DOING SO WELL IN MENHIR TO DRESS.

IT ISN'T?
YOU... YOU MEAN YOU WANT TO BUY MY ENTIRE STOCK?

YOUR STOCK, YOUR CART AND YOUR OXEN!

ME GIVE HEAP BIG MONEY, YOU SAVVY?

UH?

YES, ME SAVVY... I MEAN... BUT IF I SELL MY CART AND OXEN HOW CAN I SUPPORT MY FAMILY? I'M THE ONLY BOARWINNER.

I WILL EMPLOY YOU. I SUGGEST WE HAVE A WORKING LUNCH.

UH?

YOU COME EAT HEAP BIG LUNCH, ME EXPLAIN IT ALL!

OF WOOLIX

EXCUSE ME...

THE BOSS THERE BOUGHT THE LOT.

WELL, DON'T YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY?

UH?

YOU HEAP BIG DEAD LOSS!
BY JUPITER! LOOK AT THAT!

SPLENDID! WELL DONE! COME INTO MY TENT AND WE'LL GET DOWN TO BUSINESS. MENHIRS ARE GOING UP AGAIN.

BUT I HAVE TO UNLOAD MY MENHIRS...

NO, NO! THAT'S NO JOB FOR A CAPTAIN OF INDUSTRY.

UNLOAD THE MENHIRS, YOU LOT!

UNLOAD BIG MENHIRS! YOU SAVVY?

JOIN UP THEM SAY?' IT HEAP BIG MAN'S LIFE, THEM SAY...

CRAAASH!

SOON AFTERWARDS...

HULLO, OBElix!

I JUST WANTED TO CONGRATULATE YOU ON BECOMING THE MOST INFLUENTIAL MAN IN THE VILLAGE.

YOU DID? ER... WELL...

BY THE WAY... YOU COULDN'T DO SOMETHING FOR ME, COULD YOU?

OF COURSE!
Busy doing what, my pet?

Obelix asked me to make him some clothes. He's going to pay handsomely...

I haven't a thing to wear! And since I can't count on you, I have to find some way to earn a bit of money!

A little later...

Now that fat fool Obelix is making a pile with his menhirs, my wife's becoming a real sew-and-sew. I can't go on like this!

Calm down! After all, Obelix is my friend!

Well, my wife is making eyes at your friend!

And she's never looked at anyone but me... it's incredible!

Yes, I've often thought so myself...

So what am I to do?

Nothing. I'll try to talk to Obelix!

You just do that, or I shall make your fine friend eat my stick!
WHAT'S THE BIG JOKE?

JUST LOOK AT YOU, OBELIX!

NOT BAD, EH? YOU HAVE TO DRESS WELL WHEN YOU GET TO BE A BIG MAN IN MENHIRS.

SPEAKING OF MENHIRS, DON'T YOU THINK THE JOKE'S WEARING A BIT THIN?

LOOK, I'M IN A HURRY... IF YOU LIKE WE'LL HAVE A WORKING LUNCH SOME DAY.

OBELIX! OBELIX! NOTHING BUT OBELIX! I'M SICK OF OBELIX!

YOU MAY BE SICK OF OBELIX, BUT HE'S MR BIG AROUND HERE. HE MAY NOT BE BRINGING HOME BOARS, BUT HE'S BRINGING HOME THE BACON.

I CAN'T HELP IT IF THERE'S MORE DEMAND FOR MENHIRS THAN FISH JUST NOW, CAN I?

WHY NOT TRY MAKING MENHIRS?
Making menhirs? But I don’t know how to make menhirs!

Oh, you don’t need a druid’s degree to learn.

The thing is, menhirs are heavier than herrings! Now Obelix is strong...

I’m fed to the back teeth with Obelix! If I can carry a herring I can carry a menhir!

Very well said, Unhygienix!

Well, have you been talking to your fat fool of a friend?

I’ve got a better idea: you can fight him with his own weapons. You can make menhirs!

Menhirs!

The fact is...

Don’t worry, I’ll see to everything!

Oho! That gleam in your eye tells me you have an idea!

Yes, I have! If the Romans want menhirs, we’ll provide them!

Will you lay on magic potion for everyone who wants to make menhirs?

By all means! Let us promote the growth of the menhir industry! Our village will become the biggest menhir production centre in the entire ancient world!

And the funny thing is, we still don’t know what menhirs are for!
Next Day...

What's that?

Funny question, coming from you! It's a menhir.

You mean you're delivering menhirs these days?

Why not? They're no heavier than herrings.

Well, really!

Where's Fulliautomatix?

Out delivering his menhirs.

Fulliautomatix

Best menhirs in the village

Geriatric

Specially matured menhirs

!?!
Hey, mates! Here's another of 'em!

This heap good start!

You not 'arf said it!

Hey, mates! Here's another of 'em!

It strikes me your sentry's military parlance is deteriorating.

You've got a nerve! It's since you arrived my men have been talking funny...

...and their intellectual level was never anything great, but still...

Yes, indeed! Let us help you unload them, venerable old gentleman!

Old? I'll show you if I'm old, Roman!

Where do I put them?

Where do I put them?

???

???

Watch out, you lot! Here's another weirdo coming!

This menhir business is starting to get on my nerves!

Unhygienix

Fresh Menhirs
Just where do you think all these menhirs will get you?

I don't want them to get me anywhere. I've already told you, I came and I conquered.

The Gauls are all using their magic powers to make menhirs, instead of thumping our legionaries...

They have been defeated by the profit motive. Gold and high living will weaken their moral fibre, don't you agree?

Well... maybe...

But take a look at this!

What are we going to do with this big heap of menhirs?

Redde Caesar! Quae sunt Caesaris.

Uh?

Render unto Caesar heap big heap menhirs that are Caesar's.

Don't speak to me like that! Your menhirs are causing softening of the brain all round!

Caesar has paid for these menhirs, so it's only right for me to deliver them. While I'm away, carry on buying menhirs, and keep raising the price. Si vis pacem, biny menhirs!
WHAT DOES THE CHIEF WANT US FOR?

WE'LL SOON SEE.

WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?

HE WANTED TO WORK IN FULLIAUTOMATIX'S QUARRY, BUT FULLIAUTOMATIX DOESN'T CARE FOR MUSIC WHILE HE WORKS.

I ASKED YOU TO COME BECAUSE IT STRIKES ME YOU'RE THE LAST SANE PEOPLE LEFT IN THIS VILLAGE...

THEY'VE ALL GONE NUTS! HALF OF THEM ARE HUNTING BOAR TO FEED THE OTHER HALF, WHO ARE MAKING MENHIRS! WHAT ON EARTH IS ALL THIS IN AID OF?

DON'T WORRY, O CHIEF!

I'M NOT WORRIED...

... I'VE KNOWN THEY WERE ALL NUTS FOR AGES, BUT NOW IMPEDIMENTA KEEPS TELLING ME I OUGHT TO BE MAKING MENHIRS TOO...

... SAYS SHE CAN'T FACE HER FRIENDS THESE DAYS, THEIR HUSBANDS ARE ROLLING IN SESTERTII...

THE ROMANS' TROUBLES Aren'T OVER. THEY'LL FIND US AND OUR MENHIRS TOUGH NUTS TO CRACK.

HOOHOO! HOOHOO!

WARF! WARF! WARF!

NOW THEY'RE NUTS TOO!
AND JUST WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO WITH ALL THESE MENHIRS?

YOUNG MAN, I MAKE THE CLASSICAL REMARKS AROUND HERE, ALBA JACTA EST AND ALL THAT, AND WHAT'S MORE, YOU HAVEN'T ANSWERED MY QUESTION! WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO WITH ALL THESE MENHIRS?

PRECELIBLY! WE MUST DRAW UP A PLAN OF CAMPAIGN, DECIDE ON OUR STRATEGY, SET OUR RIGHTS ON THE RIGHT TARGET.

CAMPAIGN? STRATEGY? TARGET? THAT'S THE KIND OF THING I LIKE TO HEAR! I'LL GIVE ORDERS FOR THE LEGIONS TO PREPARE FOR BATTLE!

NO, NO! LET ME EXPLAIN...

BUT CAESAR, THOSE MENHIRS ARE THE PROOF OF MY SUCCESS, THE GAULS ARE TOO BUSY MAKING MENHIRS TO FIGHT, SO...

MAYBE, BUT YOU'RE DRAINING MY TREASURY TO KEEP A FEW MADMEN BUSY!

PEACE IS BEYOND ALL PRICE... SI VIS PACEM...

THAT'S RIGHT. THAT WAY, YOU NOT ONLY RECOVER YOUR EXPENSES, YOU MAKE A PROFIT TOO.

BUT WHO'D WANT MENHIRS? THEY'RE NO GOOD FOR ANYTHING!

SELL THEM O CAESAR.

SELL THEM?
THE FOLLOWING PASSAGE WILL BE DIFFICULT FOR THOSE OF YOU UNACQUAINTED WITH THE ANCIENT BUSINESS WORLD TO UNDERSTAND, ESPECIALLY AS THESE DAYS SUCH A STATE OF AFFAIRS COULD NEVER EXIST SINCE NO ONE WOULD DREAM OF TRYING TO SELL SOMETHING UTTERLY USELESS...

AT THIS PRESENT MOMENT IN TIME THE DEMAND FOR MENHIRS IS VIRTUALLY NIL. THEREFORE WE MUST BE CREATIVE... FIND HOW TO APPEAL TO THE POTENTIAL CONSUMER...

LET US STUDY THOSE FACTORS WHICH WILL ALLOW US TO HOMER IN ON OUR TARGET...

PEOPLE WILL BUY: A: SOMETHING USEFUL; B: SOMETHING COMFORTABLE; C: SOMETHING THAT'S FUN; D: SOMETHING TO MAKE THE NEIGHBOURS ENVIOUS. WE HAVE TO AIM FOR D!

A CAMPAIGN CENTRED ON A CAREFULLY DEFINED AREA SHOULD ALLOW US TO MAKE RAPID CONTACT WITH A LARGE BODY OF CONSUMERS ABLE TO ABSORB OUR STOCKS AT MAXIMUM SPEED...

INSTANT RECOGNITION OF THE PRODUCT WILL BE OBTAINED BY INTENSIVE REPETITION OF THE QUALITIES OF THE AFORESAID PRODUCT...

...WHICH MAY BE DEFINED AS FOLLOWS: A: DURABILITY; B: SOLIDITY; C: OTHER QUALITIES.

THUS I MAKE NO RASH PROMISES WHEN I SAY THAT WE SHOULD SUCCEED IN OBTAINING POSITIVE RESULTS, SALESWISE, AT NO VERY DISTANT DATE.

ME THINK YOU ABLE SELL HEAP BIG HEAP MENHIRS PLENTY QUICK.
A FEW DAYS LATER, ON EVERY WALL IN ROME...

YOUR DEAREST WISH...

A MENHIR.

IT'S BIG, IT'S BEAUTIFUL.

IT'S A MENHIR.

YOU OWN A VILLA, A CHARIOT, SLAVES...

BUT...

DO YOU OWN A MENHIR?

AND NOW, FOLKS, AS WE WAIT FOR THE NEXT ACT, THERE WILL BE A SHORT INTERLUDE...

IT'S THE RIGHT ONE.

IT'S NOT THE LIGHT ONE.

IT'S A MENHIR...

AND THE RESULTS OF THE PUBLICITY CAMPAIGN ARE NOT LONG COMING IN...

YOU KNOW, INCONGRUOUS AND HIS WIFE NEXT DOOR BOUGHT A MENHIR. THEY'RE VERY PLEASED WITH IT!

IT'S A KNOCKOUT! MENHIRS ARE SELLING LIKE HOT CAKES!
I'VE HAD SOME MORE IDEAS, CAESAR!

TOGAS!

SUNDIALS!

JEWELLERY!

AND THIS DO-IT-YOURSELF MENHIR KIT!!

WE HAVE PEACE WITH THE GALLS, AND THANKS TO THEM WE'RE GOING TO MAKE A REAL KILLING TOO!

BY JUPITER, I'M PLEASED WITH YOU!

WE OUGHT TO MAKE MENHIRS IN SOMETHING LESS DURABLE. BUILT-IN LACK OF OBsolescence ISN'T GOOD FOR BUSINESS, AND...

CAESAR!

THIS HAS BEEN STUCK UP ALL OVER ROME!

?!

GENUINE ROMAN MENHIRS CHEAPER THAN IMPORTED VARIETIES

BUY ROMAN

MERETRICIUS MENHIR MAKEK

SOMEONE GO AND FIND THIS MERETRICIUS!
Sooner afterwards...

What's the big idea, Meretrictius? Since when have Romans been manufacturing menhirs?

Since people started buying them, O Caesar.

Well, I forbid you to sell any more menhirs!

I represent the entire Roman menhir industry, and I cannot countenance an edict which endangers the jobs of so many workers!

But the workers are slaves!

Exactly! The right to work is the only right a slave has. He must not be deprived of it!

If you go on circulating menhirs you'll find yourself in the circus!

Next day, on the Appian Way...

Jobs for the slaves.

Ban the Gaulish menhir.
THE ROMAN MANUFACTURERS DO HAVE THEIR FINGER ON THE PULSE OF PUBLIC OPINION... O CAESAR, I THINK YOU'LL HAVE TO LIFT YOUR BAN...

YOU BET I WILL... I'M NOT RISKING A CIVIL WAR JUST FOR YOUR STUPID MENHIRS!

ONLY WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TROUBLE UNLOADING THOSE GAULISH MENHIRS...
WE MUST TAKE THE OFFENSIVE...

SUMMON MY LEGIONS!

NO, NO! I MEAN TAKE THE OFFENSIVE IN THE PRICE WAR! WE MUST BE COMPETITIVE... UNDERCUT THEIR PRICES... LET THE MENHIR FLOAT...

CUT PRICE GAULISH MENHIRS
TWO ROMAN MENHIRS FOR THE PRICE OF ONE
BIGGER, BETTER, CHEAPER! THE SUPER DE LUXE ROMAN MENHIR
FREE GIFT OF TWO SLAVES WITH EVERY GAULISH MENHIR

HAVE YOU TRIED AN EGYPTIAN MENHIR

PRICES ARE FALLING! THE EGYPTIANS, GREEKS AND PHOENICIANS ARE FLOODING THE MARKET WITH THEIR MENHIRS!

SURE ENOUGH...
I THOUGHT MENHIRS WERE FLOATING THESE DAYS...

UTI, NON ABUTI! I TOLD YOU THE LOOT WOULD BE TOO HEAVY FOR OUR SHIP!

MAYBE THEY WERE, BUT THEY'RE GOING DOWN NOW.
People don't even want them as a gift... well, that's too bad! I've lost a fortune, but let's forget it...

The thing is...

In Rome, the bottom is dropping out of the Menhir market.

Free gift of 11 blue shield menhirs with every slave purchased.

Yes?

Well, it's like this, O Caesar...

I wanted to keep the peace in Gaul, so before I left I gave orders for them to go on buying menhirs... and raising the price.

What? You know the state of my finances? And you said we'd make a killing! Get back to Gaul and stop it!!!

Er... you wouldn't like to send someone else, would you? I have a friend who was at business school with me. He...

You're going yourself, you idiot! It's your fault I nearly had a civil war on my hands! Rome might have been ruined! Even Brutus has been giving me nasty looks!

But... but they'll kill me!

That particular killing wouldn't worry me!

Anyway, if you don't go I'll have you thrown to the lions!!

Menhir Graveyard
BUT THE WORLD MENHIR CRISIS HAS NOT YET AFFECTED THE CAULICHE VILLAGE...

ASTERIX! DOGMATIX!

LISTEN... CAN I GO HUNTING BOARS WITH YOU?

WHAT, AN INFLUENTIAL MAN LIKE YOU? DON'T YOU HAVE A CONFERENCE? DON'T YOU HAVE A BUSINESS LUNCH?

PLEASE DON'T LAUGH AT ME. I KNOW I'VE BEEN SILLY. I'M BORED, AND I'VE HAD ENOUGH! EVERYONE HAS LOTS OF SESTERTIUS NOW! EVERYONE'S THE MOST INFLUENTIAL MAN IN THE VILLAGE!

I WANT TO BE FRIENDS AGAIN! I WANT TO HUNT BOAR! I WANT TO HAVE FUN...

WERE YOU THINKING OF HUNTING BOARS IN THAT GET-UP?

I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

TEEHEE!
THE CAMP OF TOTORUM...

HEY, WHAT DO YOU KNOW? OLD PREPOSTERUS IS BACK!

AVE, PREPOSTERUS! I CARRIED OUT YOUR ORDERS; WE HAVE VAST STOCKS OF MENHIRS...

AND I HOPE YOU'VE BROUGHT PLENTY OF SESTERTIUS, BECAUSE...

WATCH OUT, YOU SLOBBY, HERE COMES ANOTHER CLOWN!

HERE ARE SOME MORE MENHIRS. YOUR LEGIONARIES CAN UNLOAD THEM.

NO, TAKE THEM AWAY!

WHAT? I'M NOT BUYING ANY MORE MENHIRS.

BUT WHAT AM I GOING TO DO WITH THEM...? SUPPOSE I LET YOU HAVE THEM CHEAP?

NOOOO!

NO MORE MENHIRS! GET OUT!

WELL, HONESTLY!

I DON'T KNOW THAT I UNDERSTAND YOUR NEW STRATEGY...

THERE ISN'T ANY STRATEGY. WE'RE NOT BUYING ANY MORE MENHIRS, THAT'S ALL!

RIGHT! I'LL BE OFF, AVE!

OH NO, YOU WON'T! YOU'RE STAYING HERE UNTIL I FULLY UNDERSTAND THE SITUATION!
THEY'RE NOT BUYING ANY MORE MENHIRS!!

YOU MEAN THEY'RE NOT BUYING ANY MORE OF YOUR MENHIRS!
AND WHY MY MENHIRS, MAY I ASK?

BECAUSE MY MENHIRS DON'T STINK OF ROTTEN FISH, THAT'S WHY... ANYWAY, I'M OFF TO DELIVER THEM. YOU'LL SOON SEE IF THEY'RE BUYING MENHIRS OR NOT.

WHAT'S GOING ON?
OH, NOTHING.

READY?
YOU BET!

OFF WE GO, THEN! WITH ALL THESE HUNTERS IN THE FOREST NOWADAYS WE HAVE TO GO QUITE A WAY TO FIND BOARS!

A LITTLE LATER...

FULLIAUTOMATIX
TODAY'S MENHIRS

THEY DON'T EVEN WANT MINE ANY MORE!!!
OBEIX HAS STOPPED MAKING MENHIRS!

SO HE KNEW THE ROMANS WOULDN'T BE BUYING ANY MORE ... AND HE DIDN'T WARN US!

AND IT'S ALL HIS FAULT WE STARTED MAKING MENHIRS IN THE FIRST PLACE!

HE'S A TRAITOR!

IT'S ALL HIS DOING!

WE OUGHT TO TEACH HIM A LESSON!

HOLD THIS, WILL YOU, ASTERIX?

WITH PLEASURE.

COME ON, DOGMATIX!

GRRROOAAAAAAAA!
STOP EVERYBODY! LISTEN TO ME!

SORRY TO DISTURB YOU, BUT WHY DON'T WE PAY A LITTLE CALL ON THE ROMANS INSTEAD OF FIGHTING EACH OTHER? AFTER ALL, THEY STARTED THE WHOLE THING!

YEAH!

HE'S RIGHT!

I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR YOUR LOVELY BIRTHDAY PRESENT, SO THIS TIME THE ROMANS ARE ON ME!

HOW ABOUT IT, O CHIEF VITALSTATISTIX?

LET'S GET THEM, BY TOUTATIS!
But all such complicated problems melt away under the stars, like snow melting in the sun and the Gauls celebrate the re-establishment of their friendship with a quiet mind...