

BOOK 3

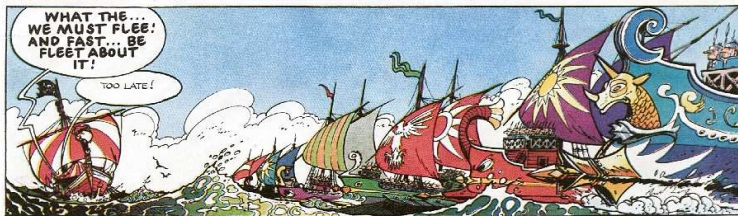
GOSCINNY AND UDERZO

Asterix

IN BRITAIN



HODDER DARGAUD





THE BRITONS WERE RATHER LIKE THE GAULS, MANY OF THEM BEING DESCENDED FROM GAULISH TRIBES WHO HAD SETTLED IN BRITAIN. THEY SPOKE THE SAME LANGUAGE, BUT WITH SOME PECULIAR EXPRESSIONS OF THEIR OWN...

GOODNESS GRACIOUS! THIS IS A JOLLY RUM THING, EH, WHAT?

I SAY, RATHER, OLD FRUIT!



THE BRITONS WERE LED BY THEIR CHIEF CASSIVELLAUNOS...



BUT IN SPITE OF THEIR GALLANTRY, THE BRITONS HAD SOME STRANGE CUSTOMS WHICH WERE RATHER A DRAWBACK IN BATTLE...



I SAY, OLD CHAP, I THINK IT'S GETTING ON FOR TIME

TIME? TIME FOR WHAT?

AWFULLY SORRY! WE'LL BE BACK LATER

WHERE ARE THEY GOING, BY JUPITER?

NO IDEA, BY MERCURY! LETTING US DOWN LIKE THIS IN MID-FIGHT! IT'S NOT DONE!



... THEY STOPPED AT FIVE O'CLOCK EVERY DAY TO DRINK HOT WATER...



JUST A SPOT OF MILK, PLEASE

RIGHTY-HO, LUV

PLEASE MAY I HAVE SOME MARMALADE?

MARMALADE'S OFF!

MOREOVER, THEY STOPPED FIGHTING TWO DAYS OUT OF EVERY SEVEN...

AWFULLY SORRY! IT'S THE WEEKEND "KNOW!"

THIS IS REALLY GETTING ME DOWN!!!



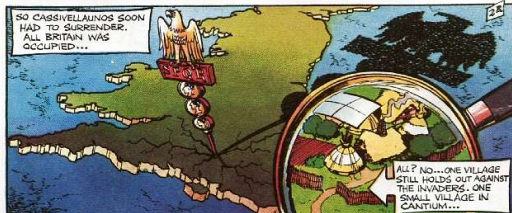
ACCORDINGLY JULIUS CAESAR, A CUNNING STRATEGIST, DECIDED TO FIGHT ONLY AT FIVE O'CLOCK ON WEDNESDAYS AND ALL DAY AT THE WEEKEND...

OH, I SAY, THE CADS!

ATTACK BY JUNO!



SO CASSIVELLAUNOS SOON HAD TO SURRENDER. ALL BRITAIN WAS OCCUPIED...



THE SMALL VILLAGE STILL HOLDING OUT SUCCESSFULLY AGAINST THE ROMAN AGGRESSORS IS INHABITED BY A TOUGH TRIBE OF BRITONS, COMMANDED BY THEIR CHIEF NYKINGDOMFRANCO...



CHIEFTAINS FROM ALL OVER BRITAIN MEET HERE, UNITED BY THEIR LOVE OF LIBERTY, AMONGS THEN HIBERNIANS AND CALEDONIANS...



OCH AYE, ANTICIMAX! O'VEROPTIMISTIX AND MYSELF WERE BIDDEN HERE BY YON LARD

I SAY MCANIX, WE'RE IN A BT OF A FX, OLD BOY!

SURE ENOUGH...



WE CAN'T HOLD OUT AGAINST THE ROMANS MUCH LONGER, WE NEED HELP

NAE SUGAR, MON, JUST A WEE DRAFFIE O' MILK



I'VE GOT A FIRST COUSIN, ONCE REMOVED LIVING IN GAUL. HIS VILLAGE HAS BEEN HOLDING OUT AGAINST THE ROMANS FOR AGES. I HEARD THEY'VE GOT A MAGIC POTION WHICH GIVES THEM SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH



ANTICIMAX, YOU'D BETTER GO TO GAUL TO SEE YOUR COUSIN AND BRING BACK SOME OF THIS MAGIC POTION!

OH, I SAY, JOLLY GOOD SHOW! THIS IS MY CHANCE TO SEE MY DEAR COUSIN ASTERN AGAIN. HAVEN'T SEEN HIM FOR AGES, WHAT!



TO THE SUCCESS OF YOUR MISSION!



AND AFTER DARK...

JOLLY GOOD LUCK, OLD BOY, AND ALL THAT SORT OF THING.



THE NAIKLE ANTICIMAX MANAGES TO SLIP THROUGH THE ROMAN LINES...

ALL QUIET TONIGHT. THERE'S NO FOG; THE BRITONS WON'T TRY ANYTHING



...AND REACHES THE COAST, WHERE HE SETS OFF FOR GAUL IN A LITTLE JOLLY-BOAT



ANTICIMAX WAS BROUGHT UP IN THE TRIBE OF THE OXBRIEIGENSES, FAMED FOR THEIR SKILL IN ROWING

PEACE REIGNS IN THE LITTLE GAULISH VILLAGE WE KNOW SO WELL. IN FACT IT IS REIGNING SO HARD THAT...

I'M BORED, ASTERIX! THERE ARE HARDLY ANY ROMANS LEFT AT ALL.

OBELEX, YOU KNOW PERFECTLY WELL MOST OF THE ROMANS ARE IN BRITAIN.

IT'S NOT FAIR! WHY CAN'T THE BRITONS COME HERE IF THEY WANT SOME FUN WITH ROMANS INSTEAD OF TAKING THEM OVER TO BRITAIN?

FOR THE LAST TIME, OBELEX, THE BRITONS DID NOT TAKE ANY ROMANS OVER TO...

AHEM!

I SAY, GENTLEMEN, COULD YOU TELL ME WHERE MR. ASTERIX LIVES, WHAT?

?!
4

I'M ASTERIX!

OH, I SAY, WHAT A BIT OF LUCK! I'M ANTICLIMAX! LET'S SHAKE HANDS, OLD BOY.

ANTICLIMAX! MY FIRST COUSIN ONCE REMOVED!

AND THIS IS MY BEST FRIEND OBELEX!

ANY FRIEND OF MINE IS A FRIEND OF MINE! SIR, I SHOULD BE VERY PROUD IF YOU WOULD BE VERY PROUD IF YOU WOULD SHAKE ME BY THE HAND!

RIGHT!

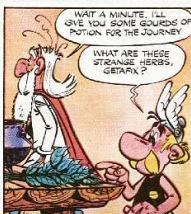
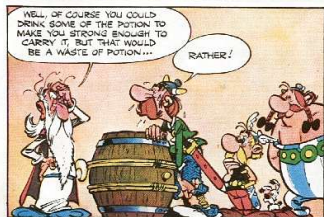
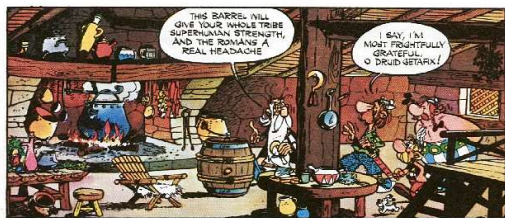
OBELEX!

BUT HE'S BEEN REMOVED ONCE ANYWAY, AND HE ASKED ME TO...

HE'S MY FIRST COUSIN ONCE REMOVED FROM BRITAIN, AND THEY DON'T TALK QUITE THE SAME AS US!

JOLLY GOOD SHOW, WHAT?







OUR FRIENDS HAVE
FINISHED PACKING AND
SAID GOODBYE ...

YOU'LL BE
A GOOD LITTLE
DOG WHILE I'M
AWAY, WON'T
YOU DOGNATK?

GNIP!



AND THE WHOLE
VILLAGE GATHERS TO
SEE THE BRAVE
TRAVELLERS OFF

LYKE? WHAT LYKE?
DEAR ME NO CAUSONIK
I HAVEN'T SEEN
YOUR LYRE!

BUT HOW AM I TO
SING MY FAREWELL
SONG, THEN?



WE SHOULD
HAVE BROUGHT
SOME FOOD
WITH US

GOOD GRACIOUS
MY OLD CHAP WHAT
FOR? BRITISH FOOD'S
DELICIOUS -
YOU'RE SURE TO LIKE IT,
WHAT?



THERE'S MY
LITTLE
JOLLY-BOAT

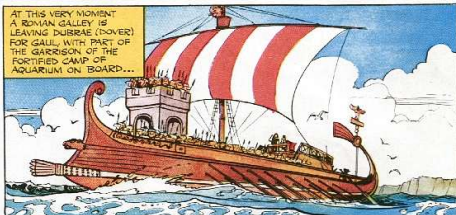
IT'S A JOLLY
LITTLE BOAT!



IT IS SMALLER
THAN THE GARDEN
OF MY UNCLE ...



BUT IT IS LARGER
THAN THE PEN OF MY
AUNT



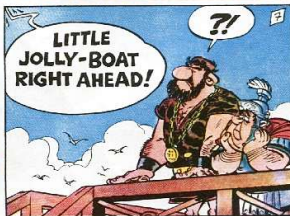
AT THIS VERY MOMENT
A ROMAN GALLEY IS
LEAVING DUBRAE (DOVER)
FOR GALLI, WITH PART OF
THE GARRISON OF THE
FORTIFIED CAMP OF
AQUARIUM ON BOARD...



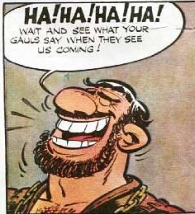
YOU'LL BE GLAD TO GET BACK TO
YOUR QUIET FORTIFIED CAMP AT
AQUARIUM AFTER YOUR TOUGH
CAMPAIGN AGAINST THE BRITONS,
O TULLIUS STRATOCYLLUS!

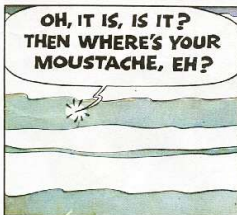
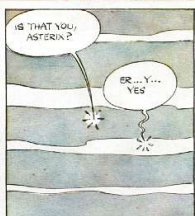


THERE'S A VILLAGE OF LUNATICS IN
MY DISTRICT, AND BY JUPITER, I'D
RATHER ANY SORT OF CAMPAIGN
THAN RUN INTO THEM AGAIN!



?!
**LITTLE
JOLLY-BOAT
RIGHT AHEAD!**

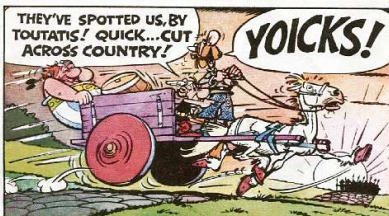
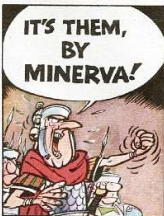
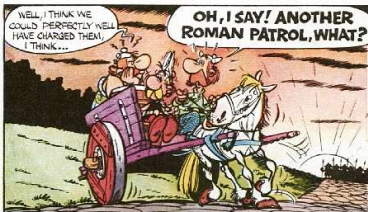
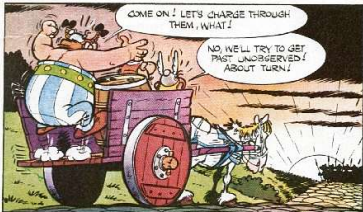


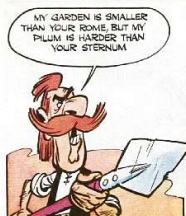














LONDINIUM, THE PALACE OF THE ROMAN GOVERNOR...



...IN WHOSE OFFICE THE ATMOSPHERE IS NOT EXACTLY CORDIAL

THEY MANAGED TO GET PAST OUR PATROLS, O ENCYCLOPAEDICUS BRITANNICUS. THEY'RE MAKING FOR LONDINIUM

THEY MUST BE CAPTURED, BY JUNO! THIS IS VITAL! I MUST HAVE THAT BARREL OF MAGIC POTION!



THEY'LL PROBABLY TAKE REFUGE IN A PUBLIC HOUSE. SEARCH THEM ALL AND CONFISCATE EVERY BARREL



AND IF YOU DON'T FIND IT I'LL HAVE YOU BOILED AND SERVED TO THE LIONS! WITH MINT SAUCE!

HOW HORRIBLE!

YES, POOR CREATURES!



MEANWHILE, IN A LITTLE WOOD NEAR LONDINIUM...

THE CITY GATES WILL BE GUARDED... I'VE BETTER WAIT FOR THE FOG. THEN WE CAN SLD PAST



BUT THAT NIGHT TAKE AGES!

OH NO, OLD BOY! FOG COMES DOWN JOLLY FAST AT THIS...



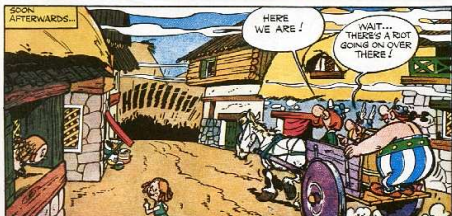
...TIME OF YEAR



THESE BRITONS ARE CRAZY!

JUST WHAT I WAS GOING TO SAY, ASTERIN!

COME ON!



SOON AFTERWARDS...

HERE WE ARE!

WAIT... THERE'S A ROT GOING ON OVER THERE!



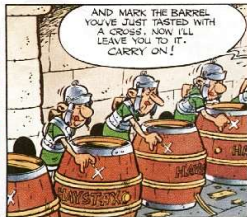
THAT'S NOT A ROT. I SAY YOU'RE IN LUCK! THAT'S A VERY POPULAR GROUP, THEY'RE TOP OF THE BARDIC CHARTS

IF ONLY CACOPHONY COULD SEE THIS!

EEEEEE

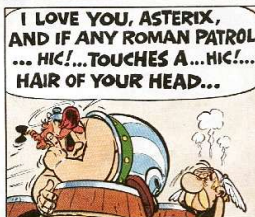
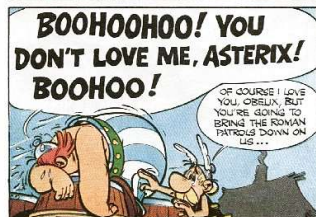


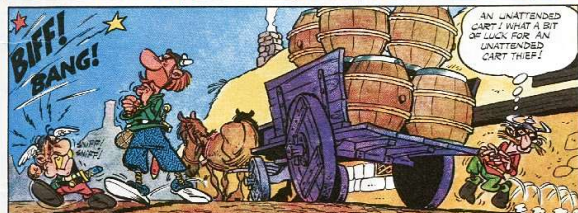


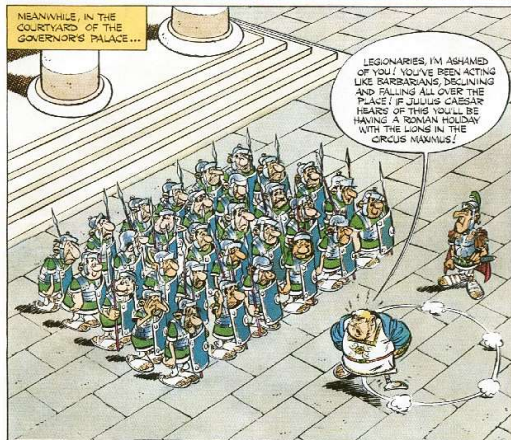


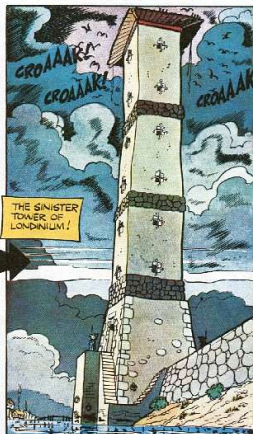


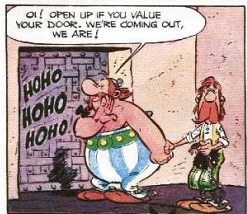








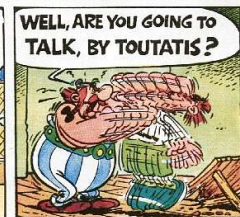


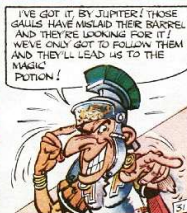


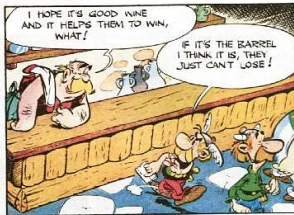
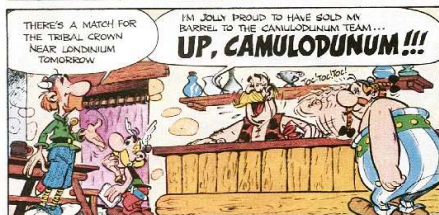
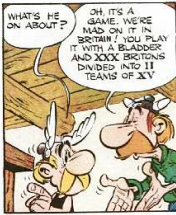


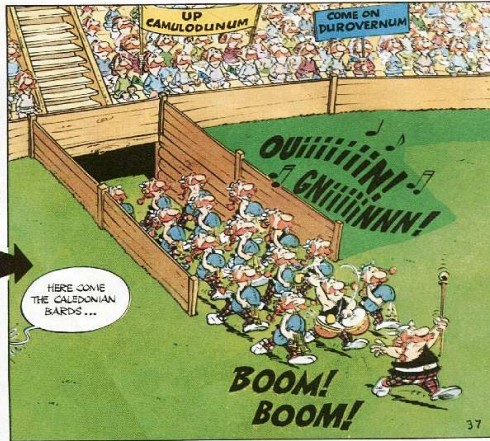




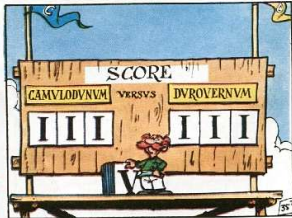
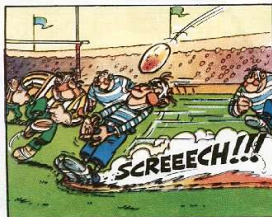
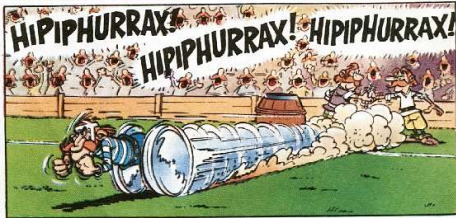




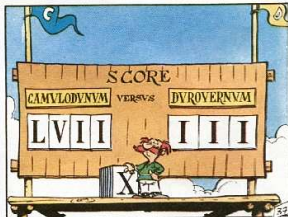


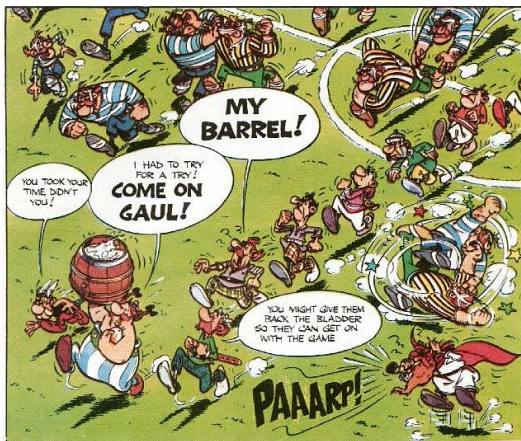


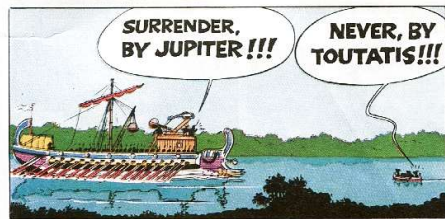








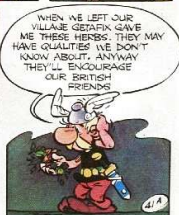






AND SO, UNMOLESTED BY THE ROMANS, WHO THINK THEM MISSING, PRESUMED DEAD, OUR THREE FRIENDS SET OFF FOR THE LITTLE VILLAGE IN CANTUM WHICH STILL HOLDS OUT AGAINST THE INVADERS. AS FOR THE MAGIC POTION, IT MINGLES WITH THE GREEN WATERS OF THE THAMES...





BUT IF ASTERIX'S TRICK HAS INSPIRED THE BRITONS WITH FRESH COURAGE, SOME GOOD NEWS HAS RAISED THE ROMANS' MORALE TOO

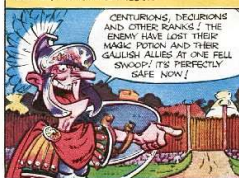


AVE, GENERAL... GOVERNOR: ENCYCLOPAEDICUS BRITANNICUS HAS SENT ME TO TELL YOU THAT THE MAGIC POTION IS AT THE BOTTOM OF THE RIVER, TOGETHER WITH ITS GALLISH ESCORT!

THIS IS THE MOMENT TO ATTACK, BY JUPITER!!!
FALL IN!
SOUND THE TROMPETS AND BUGLES!!!

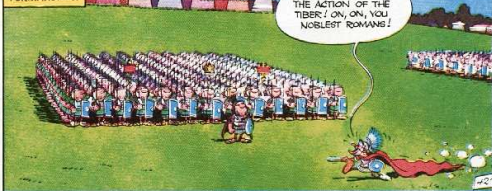


AND YET AGAIN WE ARE PRIVILEGED TO VIEW THE FANTASTIC SIGHT OF A ROMAN LEGION ENGAGED IN MANOEUVRES...



CENTURIONS, DECURIONS AND OTHER RANKS! THE ENEMY HAVE LOST THEIR MAGIC POTION AND THEIR GALLISH ALLIES AT ONE PELL SWOOP! IT'S PERFECTLY SAFE NOW!

...IN SQUARE FORMATION...



THEN IMITATE THE ACTION OF THE TIBER! ON, ON, YOU NOBLEST ROMANS!

...IN TRIANGULAR FORMATION...



ATTACK!

LEGIONARIES! THIS IS TO LET YOU KNOW WE'RE HERE, AND SO IS THE MAGIC POTION! THERE'S STILL TIME TO SURRENDER!



...AND IN CIRCULAR FORMATION...



AND IF ASTERIX IS THERE HIS FRIEND OBELIX CAN'T BE FAR AWAY!

WHICH OBELIX? NOT THE MAD ONE?!!!
AND THEY'VE GIVEN THE BRITONS SOME MAGIC POTION!

WHEN YOU'VE QUITE FINISHED... ATTACK!!!

COME ON THEN, ATTACK! DO AS THE MAN SAYS!

WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOUR DISCIPLINE BY TOUTATIS! KINDLY ATTACK!



SHALL WE GO, ASTERIX?

LET'S GO, MY KINGDOM-FORSAKERS!

