

BOOK 9

GOSCINNY AND UDERZO

Asterix

and the Big Fight

Asterix



MODER DARGAUD

ASTERIX AND THE BIG FIGHT

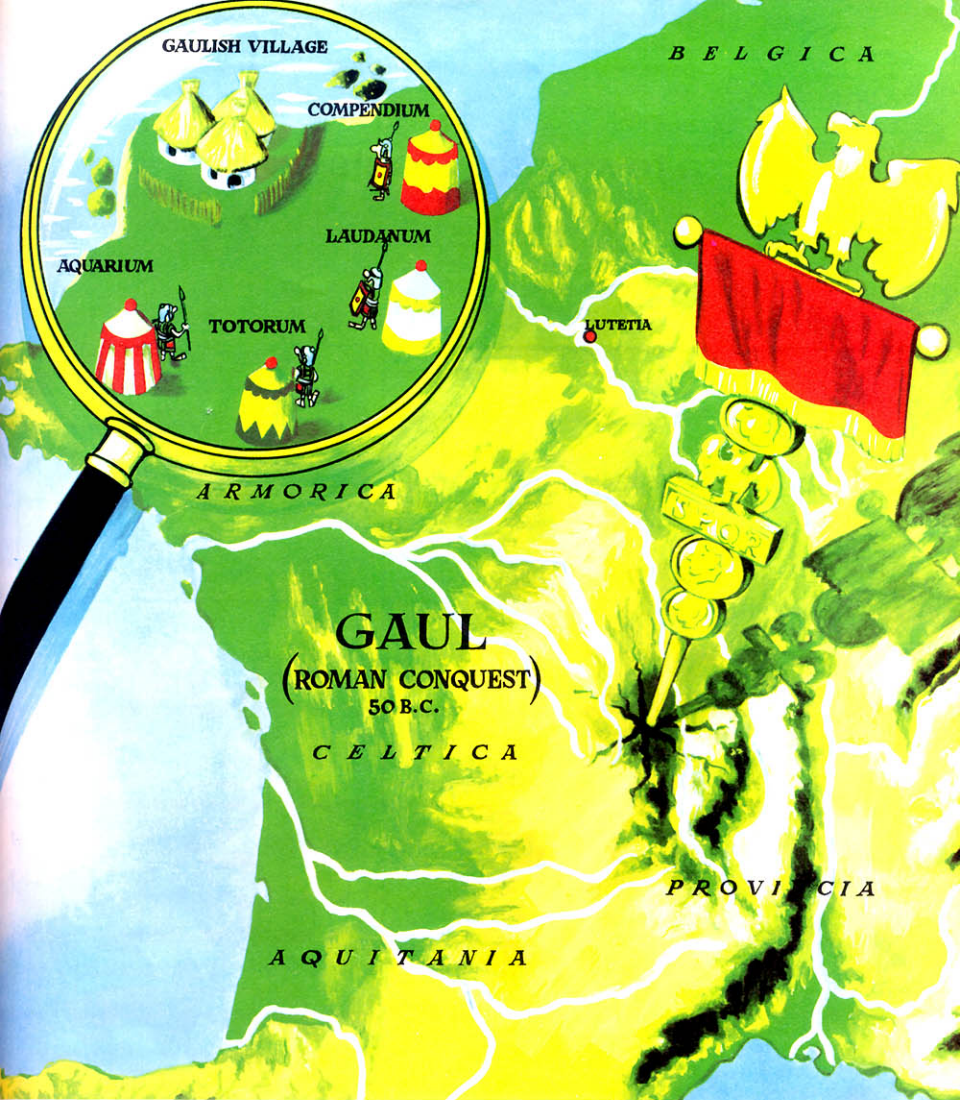
TEXT BY GOSCINNY

DRAWINGS BY UDERZO

TRANSLATED BY ANTHEA BELL AND DEREK HOCKRIDGE



HODDER DARGAUD
LONDON SYDNEY AUCKLAND



The year is 50 B.C. Gaul is entirely occupied by the Romans. Well, not entirely... One small village of indomitable Gauls still holds out against the invaders. And life is not easy for the Roman legionaries who garrison the fortified camps of Totorum, Aquarium, Laudanum and Compendium...



a few of the Gauls

Asterix, the hero of these adventures. A shrewd, cunning little warrior; all perilous missions are immediately entrusted to him. Asterix gets his superhuman strength from the magic potion brewed by the druid Getafix...



Obelix, Asterix's inseparable friend. A menhir delivery-man by trade; addicted to wild boar. Obelix is always ready to drop everything and go off on a new adventure with Asterix – so long as there's wild boar to eat, and plenty of fighting.



Getafix, the venerable village druid. Gathers mistletoe and brews magic potions. His speciality is the potion which gives the drinker superhuman strength. But Getafix also has other recipes up his sleeve...



Cacofonix, the bard. Opinion is divided as to his musical gifts. Cacofonix thinks he's a genius. Everyone else thinks he's unspeakable. But so long as he doesn't speak, let alone sing, everybody likes him...



Finally, Vitalstatistix, the chief of the tribe. Majestic, brave and hot-tempered, the old warrior is respected by his men and feared by his enemies. Vitalstatistix himself has only one fear: he is afraid the sky may fall on his head tomorrow. But as he always says, 'Tomorrow never comes.'



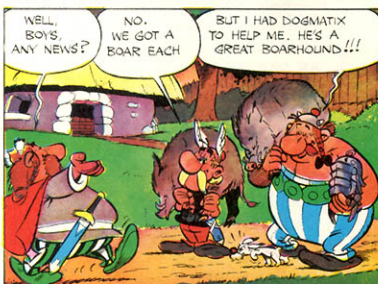
FIRST, THOSE WHO ACCEPTED THE PAX ROMANA AND WERE TRYING TO ADAPT TO THE POWERFUL CIVILISATION OF THE INVADERS...



AND THEN THERE WERE THE OTHER GAULS, INDOMITABLE, BRAVE AND TOUGH, WHO LIKED THEIR FOOD AND DRINK, A GOOD FIGHT AND A BIT OF FUN, THE FINEST SPECIMENS BEING FOUND IN A SMALL TRIBE ALREADY KNOWN TO US...

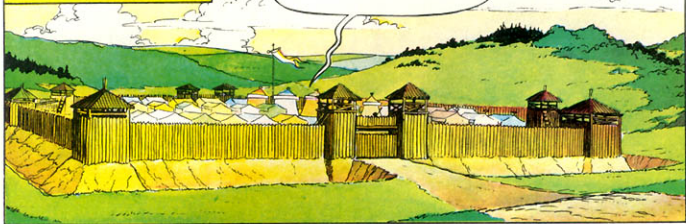


SCANNED BY SOLOMONGRUNDIFIX ~ E PLURIBUS HACSA !!!



MEANWHILE, IN THE
FORTIFIED ROMAN CAMP
OF TOTORUM...

THE...THE PATROL'S BACK,
O CENTURION
NEBULUS NIMBUS



BY JUPITER!!!
WHAT HAPPENED
TO YOU?



ER... WE
MET A COUPLE
OF GAULS...

AND THEY
DID HAVE A
DOG WITH
THEM...

AND TWO
BOARS!

SO THAT
MADE FIVE!



THESE GAULS
KEEP ON MAKING
FOOLS OF US!

WE HAVE TO FIND A
SOLUTION, O NEBULUS
NIMBUS... IF THEY GET TO
HEAR OF THIS IN ROME,
YOU'LL BE UNDER A
CLOUD!



SO WHAT DO YOU
SUGGEST, O FELONIOUS
CAUCUS, MY RIGHT-
HAND MAN?

WELL...



I'VE BEEN STATIONED IN THIS
COUNTRY A LONG TIME.
I KNOW THE GAULISH CUSTOMS,
AND THERE'S ONE CUSTOM
THAT MIGHT COME IN VERY
USEFUL... IT'S CALLED
THE BIG FIGHT

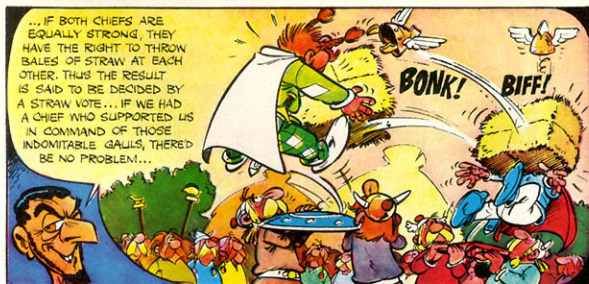


THE BIG
FIGHT?

YES... WHEN THE CHIEF
OF A GAULISH TRIBE
WANTS TO BECOME
THE CHIEF OF TWO
GAULISH TRIBES, HE
CHALLENGES ANOTHER
CHIEF TO SINGLE COMBAT. THE
LOSER AND HIS WHOLE TRIBE
SUBMIT TO THE WINNER...



... IF BOTH CHIEFS ARE
EQUALLY STRONG, THEY
HAVE THE RIGHT TO THROW
BALES OF STRAW AT EACH
OTHER. THUS THE RESULT
IS SAID TO BE DECIDED BY
A STRAW VOTE... IF WE HAD
A CHIEF WHO SUPPORTED US
IN COMMAND OF THOSE
INDOMITABLE GAULS, THERE'D
BE NO PROBLEM...



ALL RIGHT, BUT
WHAT CHIEF WOULD
BE CRAZY ENOUGH
TO CHALLENGE THE
TERRIBLE VITALSTA-
TISTIX? HIS DRUID'S
MAGIC POTION
MAKES HIM
INVINCIBLE!

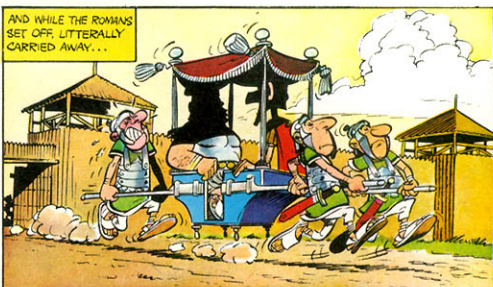
I KNOW JUST THE
MAN. HE'S A
COLLABORATOR,
AND AS COLOSSAL
AS THE
COLOSSEUM!



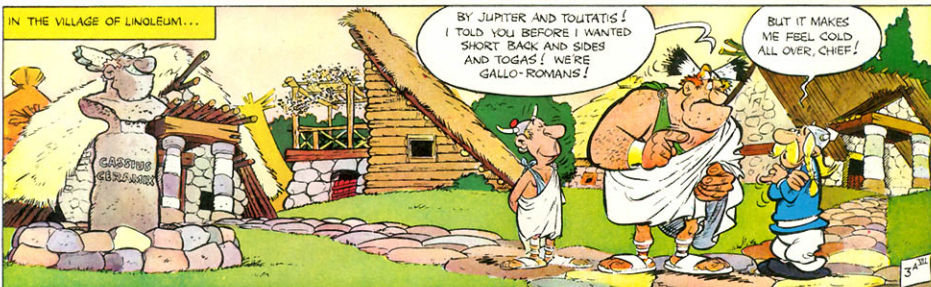
BY MINERVA! LET'S GO
AND SEE THIS CHIEF OF
YOURS RIGHT AWAY!

HE LIVES IN
THE VILLAGE OF
LINOLEUM, AND
HIS NAME IS
CASSIUS CERAMIX

AND WHILE THE ROMANS
SET OFF, LITTERALLY
CARRIED AWAY...



IN THE VILLAGE OF LINOLEUM...



RIGHT! FOR
A START, WE'RE
GOING TO
BUILD AN
AQUEDUCT!



AN
AQUEDUCT?

BUT, CHIEF
CASSIUS CERAMIX, WE
DON'T NEED AN AQUEDUCT...
THE RIVER FLOWS
RIGHT THROUGH OUR
VILLAGE AND OUR
FIELDS...



THEN WE'LL DIVERT THE COURSE
OF THE RIVER! AQUEDUCTS ARE
MORE ROMAN!

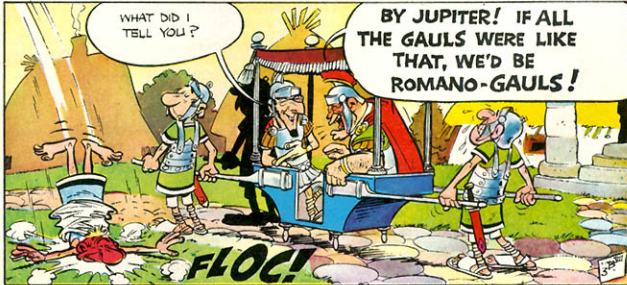


AND THAT'S
ABOUT ENOUGH
ARGUING!



PAF!

WHAT DID I
TELL YOU?

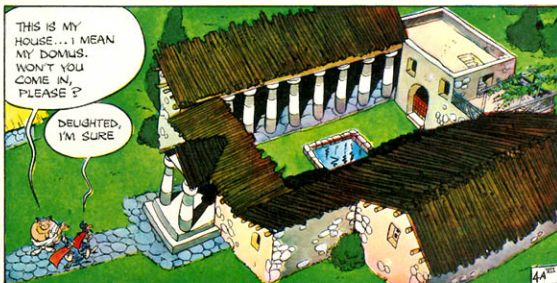


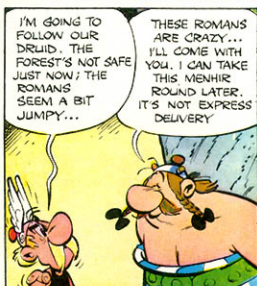
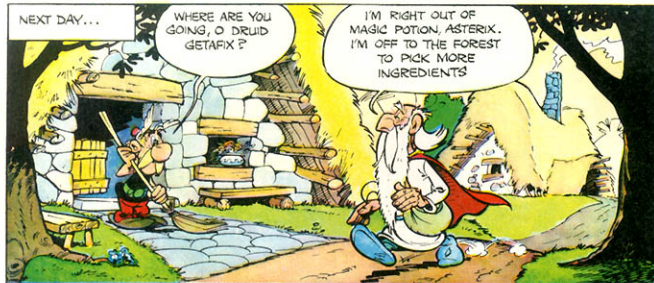
BY JUPITER! IF ALL
THE GAULS WERE LIKE
THAT, WE'D BE
ROMANO-GAULS!

FLOC!



**AVE CAESAR! WELCOME
TO OUR BELOVED
INVADERS!**





HMM. RIGHT!
WHO'S IN COMMAND
OF THIS DETACHMENT?

THIS IS
OUR
BUDDING
COMMANDER



RIGHT!
GIVE HIM HIS
ORDERS!



CAPTURE THE DRUID, DEAD OR ALIVE!
PATROL THE FOREST UNTIL YOU
FIND HIM. HE OFTEN GOES TO LOOK FOR
HERBS THERE. IF YOU SUCCEED
YOU GET A BONUS. IF NOT YOU'LL
FIND YOURSELVES IN JUG



ER...CENTURION...IF
WE GET A CHOICE, I'D
AS SOON FIND MYSELF IN
JUG STRAIGHT AWAY...



YOU 'ORRIBLE MAN!
RUN LIKE A HARE, AND
YOU'D BETTER COME BACK
VICTORIOUS, BY MARS!



THAT
DIDN'T
WORK!

NO, THE
HARE DIDN'T
GET JUGGED



TRY TO LOOK
AS BOTANICAL
AS POSSIBLE...

THE BIG SAP...WE'RE
TOO BIG TO PLAY
JOPSE AND
ROBBERS

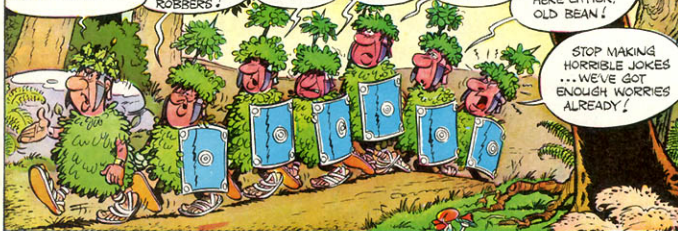
IF YOU ASK
ME, WE'RE
ALL SUCKERS!

I'M TREMBLING
LIKE A
LEAF!

WE'RE NOT
OUT OF THE
WOOD YET!

I'D AS LIEF
NOT BE
HERE EITHER,
OLD BEAN!

STOP MAKING
HORRIBLE JOKES
...WE'VE GOT
ENOUGH WORRIES
ALREADY!



A LITTLE
LATER...



WHERE ARE
THEY? WHERE
ARE THEY?



WELL, YOU SAID...
SO WE DECIDED TO
PLANT OURSELVES
HERE AND...

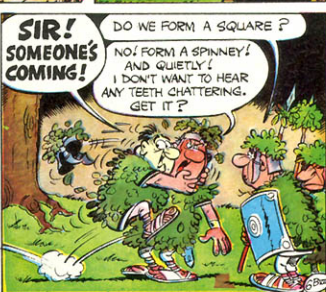


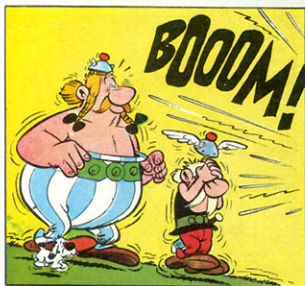
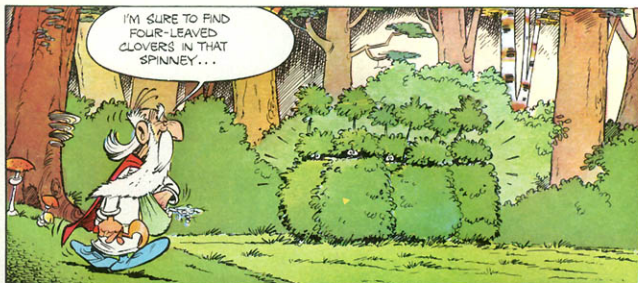
ONE MORE
TRICK LIKE THAT, YOU
WEEDS, AND YOU'LL
BE TURFED OUT
OF THE ARMY!

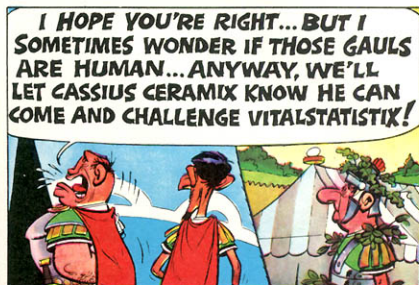
SIR!
SOMEONE'S
COMING!

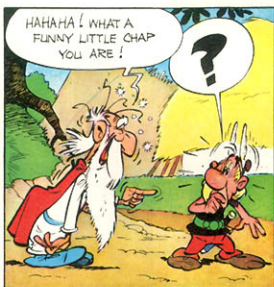
DO WE FORM A SQUARE?

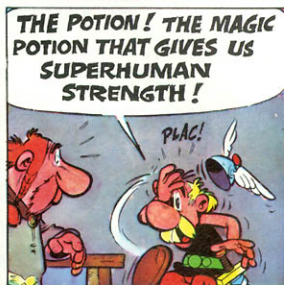
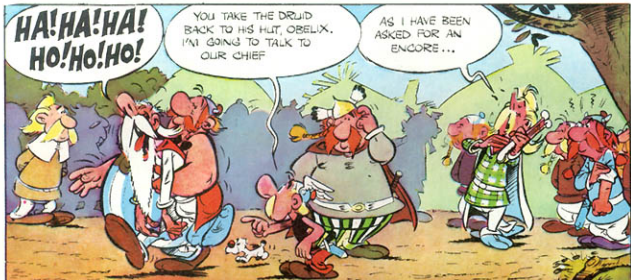
NO! FORM A SPINNEY!
AND QUIETLY!
I DON'T WANT TO HEAR
ANY TEETH CHATTERING.
GET IT?









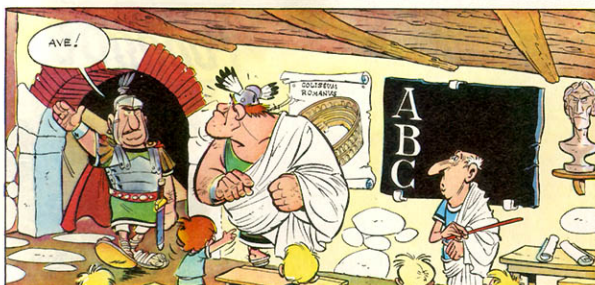




BUT THE SKIES ARE LOWERING... A ROMAN MESSENGER ARRIVES AT THE VILLAGE OF LANGOLUN...



MENSA, MENSA, MENSA! MENSAE, MENSAE, MENSAE...



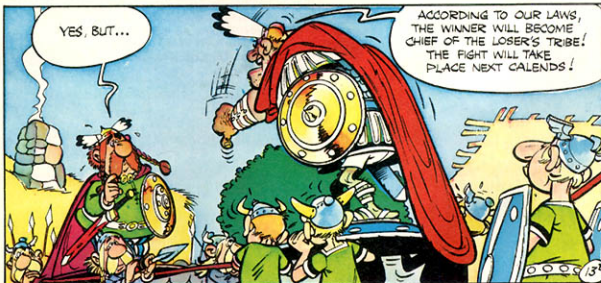
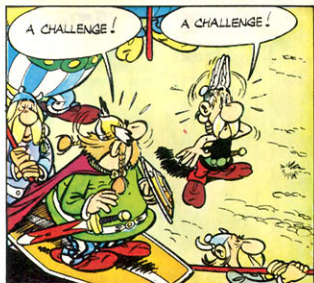
RIGHT, LET'S LEAVE THE ROOM!

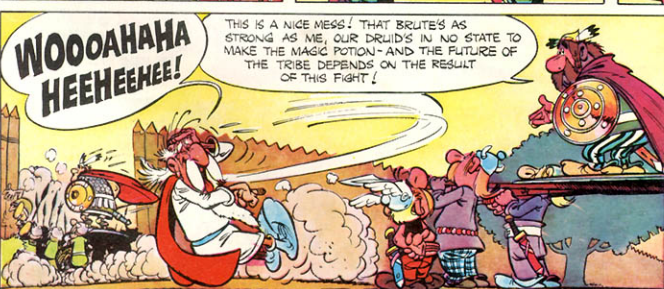
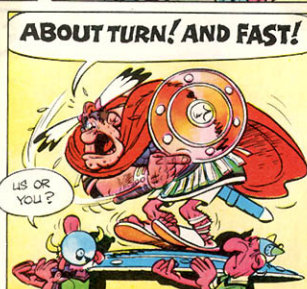
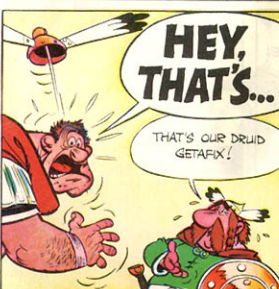
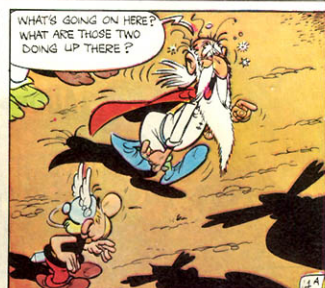
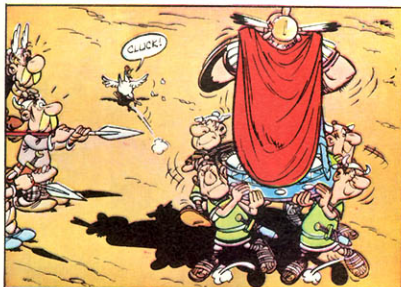
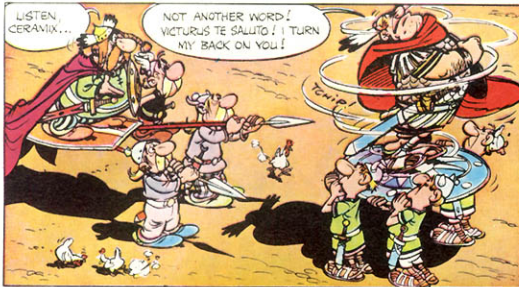
VERY GOOD, PRAWNSINASPIX, YOU'LL GET A STAR, BUT YOU NEEDN'T GO ON SALUTING, THEY'VE LEFT THE ROOM!

**I'M NOT SALUTING!
I WANT TO LEAVE
THE ROOM TOO!!!**









IN THE FORTIFIED
CAMP OF TOTORUM...

**YOU TOLD ME GETAFIX THE DRUID
HAD BEEN DISPOSED OF! NOT ONLY HAS HE
NOT BEEN DISPOSED OF, HE'S IN A VERY
GOOD MOOD! HE CAN'T STOP LAUGHING!**

I'VE CHALLENGED VITALSTATISTIX.
AND NOW I CAN'T WITHDRAW
WITHOUT SUBMITTING TO HIM.
I'M NOT SURE I WON'T, RATHER
THAN GET MYSELF
MURDERED...

**THANKS VERY MUCH FOR YOUR ADVICE,
FELONIUS CAUCUS! SO NOW I LOOK LIKE
HAVING TWO REBEL VILLAGES ON MY
HANDS INSTEAD OF ONE! OH, WON'T
CAESAR BE PLEASED!**

DON'T LET'S GET UPSET. WE
STILL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO
SEND PATROLS OUT TO THE
FOREST TO CAPTURE
THE DRUID...

QUOD ERAT
DEMONSTRANDUM

OH, QUITE
EASILY DONE!

MEANWHILE, IN
THE GAULISH
VILLAGE...

GETAFIX, YOU MUST LISTEN TO
ME: YOU HAVE TO PREPARE THE
MAGIC POTION TO GIVE OUR
CHIEF SUPERHUMAN
STRENGTH!

LOOK, WHO
IS THIS GETAFIX YOU
KEEP ON
ABOUT?

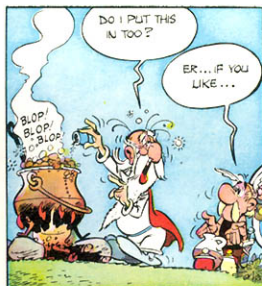
LET'S GET EVERYTHING
READY. PERHAPS HIS
MISERY WILL COME BACK.
OBELEX, YOU GO AND
FETCH THE INGREDIENTS
FROM GETAFIX'S HUT,
AND A
CAULDRON

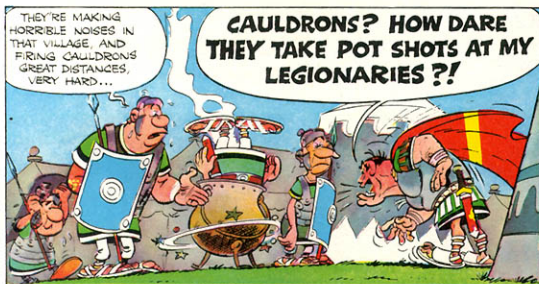
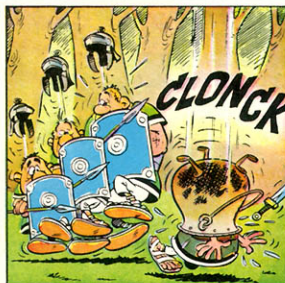
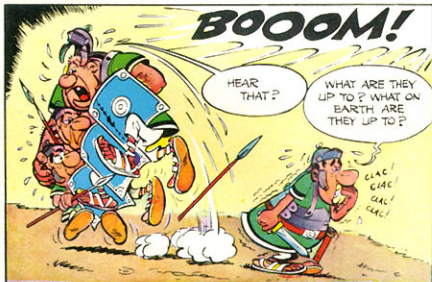
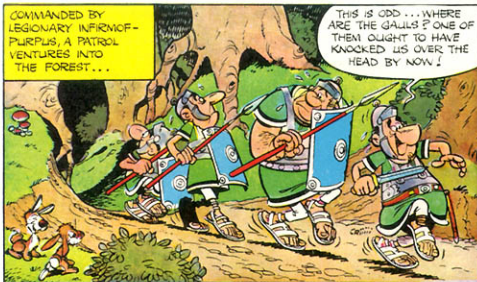
WOAHAHAAAA!

THAT FAT MAN IS
PRICELESS!

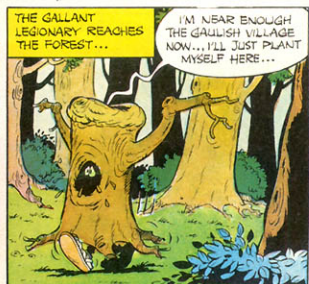
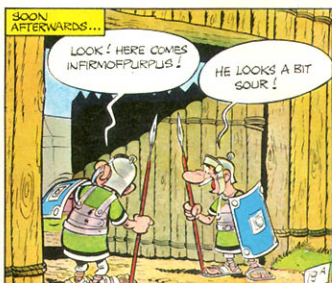
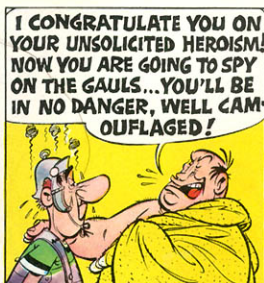
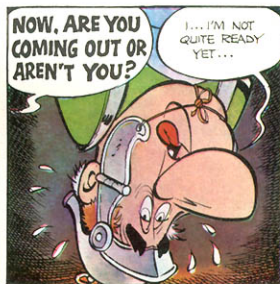
ASTERIX, IF YOU DON'T TELL
HIM TO STOP DRUID OR NO
DRUID, I SHALL TAKE THIS
CAULDRON AND I'LL...

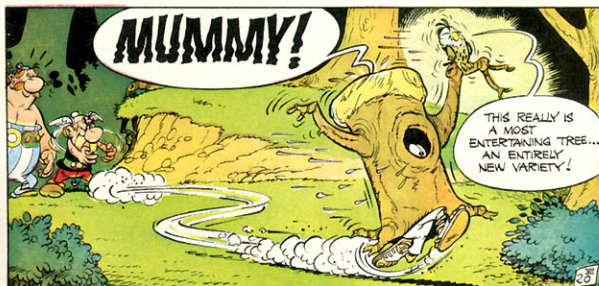
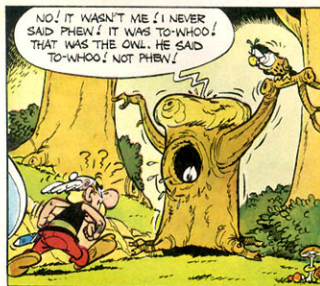
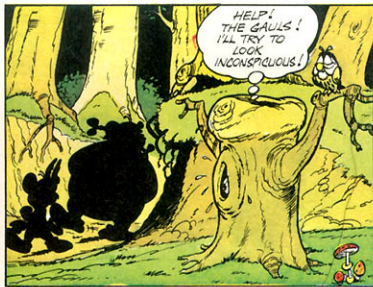
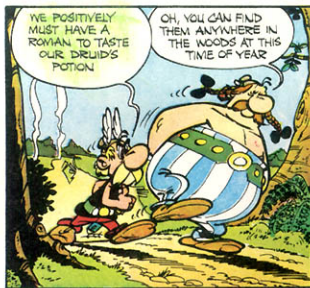
YOU'VE ALREADY
DONE THAT WITH A
MENHIR, OBELEX!













THE UNHAPPY INFORMOPURPLIS
DRINKS SEVERAL HIGHLY-COLOURED
POTIONS ONE AFTER ANOTHER...

GLOUP!
GLOUP!



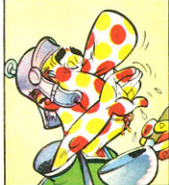
... WITH RESULTS THAT ...



... WHILE
DECORATIVE ...



... ARE NOT ...



...THE
RESULTS...



... DESIRED!



STOP IT! I'VE HAD ENOUGH!
I WANT MY SCHOOLGIRL COMPLEX-
ION BACK THAT MADE ME SO
MANY CONQUESTS ON THE
APPIAN WAY!



YIPPEEE!



SOON
AFTERWARDS...





I'VE GOT MY
PINK AND
WHITE COMPLEXION
BACK!

MAYBE THIS
IS THE RIGHT
POTION, ASTERIX!

MAYBE...



HOW ARE YOU FEELING, ROMAN?

FINE...
IN THE
PINK...



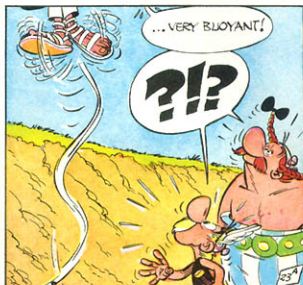
POSITIVELY BUOYANT...

!?!?



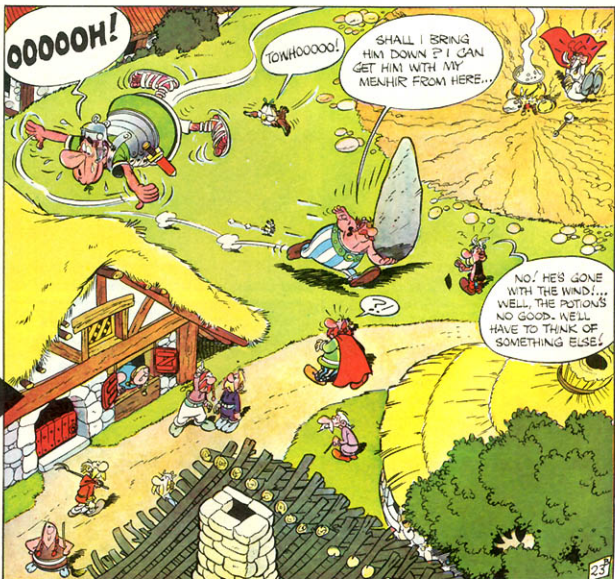
...VERY BUOYANT!

?!?



**CATCH
ME!**

**CATCH HIM! HE'S
FLYING AWAY!!!**



OOOOOH!

TOHHOOOO!

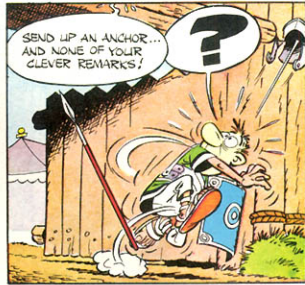
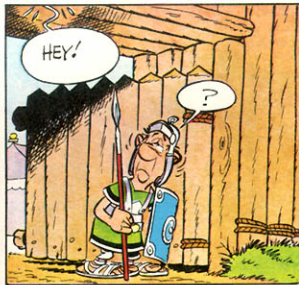
SHALL I BRING
HIM DOWN? I CAN
GET HIM WITH MY
MENHIR FROM HERE...

NO! HE'S GONE
WITH THE WIND!...
WELL, THE POTIONS
NO GOOD, WE'LL
HAVE TO THINK OF
SOMETHING ELSE!

WHAT'S MORE HE
CAN FLY! NOW THAT'S
WHAT I CALL A
REAL FRIEND!



THE FORTIFIED
ROMAN CAMP OF
TUTORUM...

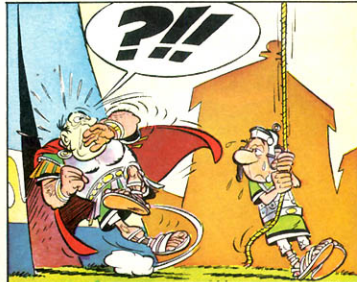


SOON
AFTERWARDS...

**WHAT DO YOU WANT,
AND WHAT HAVE YOU
GOT AT THE END OF
THAT ROPE?**



COME AND SEE FOR
YOURSELF. O CENTURION...
YOU'D NEVER BELIEVE IT,
BY JUPITER!



**THAT'S NO WAY
TO APPEAR
BEFORE YOUR
COMMANDING
OFFICER! COME
DOWN HERE
AT ONCE!!!**

I CAN'T!
I'M AS LIGHT
AS A
FEATHER!



**FEATHER-BRAINED,
MORE LIKE! GET
HIM DOWN!**

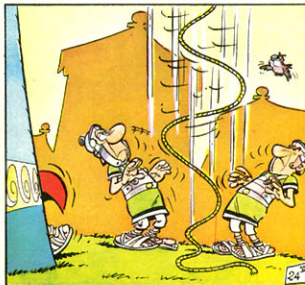


NOW THEY'VE SHOWN
THEIR TRUE COLOURS!
I'D SAY THEIR DRUID HAS
GONE CRAZY - HE'S FORGOTTEN
HOW TO PREPARE THE
MAGIC POTION!



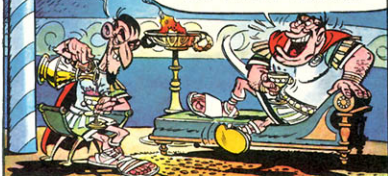
WELL, WELL,
VERY
INTERESTING!

**YOU CAN
LET HIM GO
NOW!**



ALL IS WELL! THAT MENHIR
OBLIVIOUSLY MADE SOME
IMPACT ON THE DRUID! HE
HAS LOST HIS POWERS
FOR MAKING MAGIC
POTION.

LET'S GET AT THE
GAULS! THERE ARE
A LOT MORE OF
US THAN THEM!



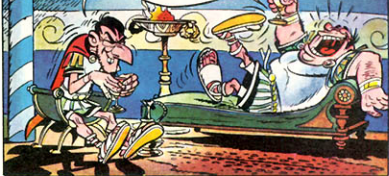
IT'S QUITE
UNNECESSARY TO
RISK INJURY... LET
CASSIUS GERMANIX
DO THE DIRTY WORK
FOR US. WE'LL
ATTACK ONLY IF HE
LOSES



GNNNNEE
HEEHEE!

HOHA
HAHA!

HEY...WHAT
ABOUT ME?



HE FLIES AT NIGHT,
JUST LIKE ME! HE'S THE
WISEST TREE I EVER
LIGHTED UPON!



WHAT'S TO BECOME OF ME?
YOU'RE STARTING TO GET
ME DOWN... I HOPE!



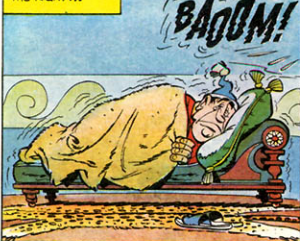
DON'T WORRY! THE EFFECTS OF
THESE GAULISH POTIONS ARE ONLY
TEMPORARY! IT WILL SOON WEAR
OFF. HAVE A GOOD NIGHT!



WHAT'S UP
WITH YOU?



SURE ENOUGH,
IN THE MIDDLE OF
THE NIGHT...



HM... THE
POTION'S WORN
OFF



WHILE THE ROMANS ARE
DEAD TO THE WORLD,
THE GAULS PASS A
SLEEPLESS NIGHT...

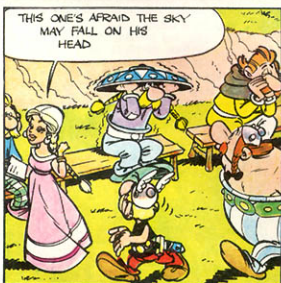
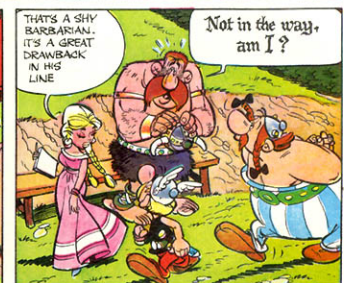
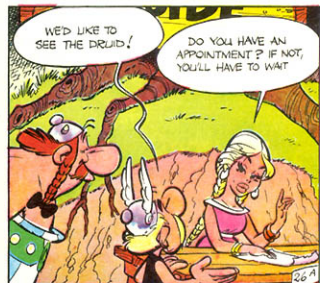
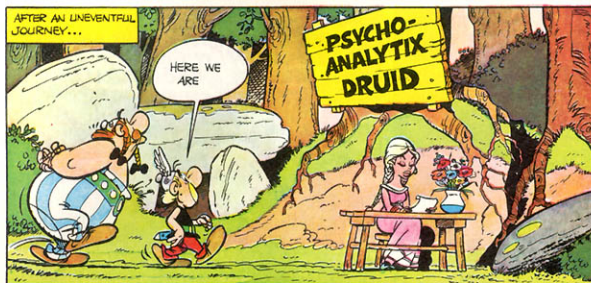
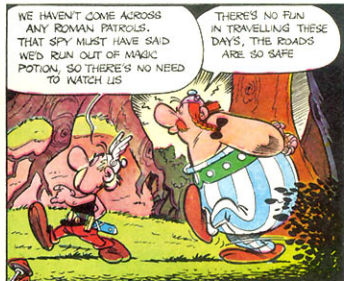
WE NEED
ANOTHER DRUID
TO CURE OUR
DRUID.

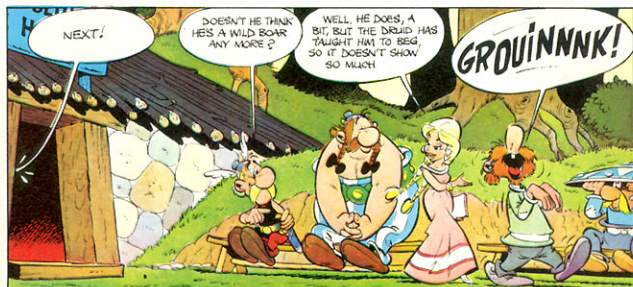
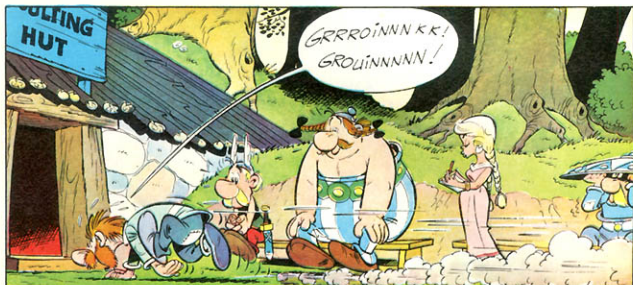
WHAT A GOOD
IDEA, BY
TOUTATIS!

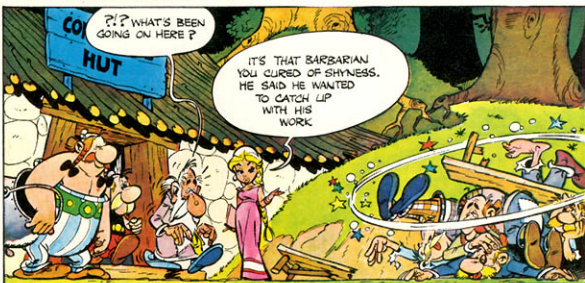
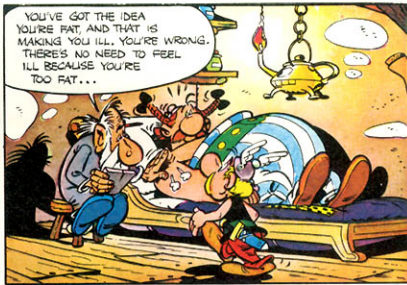
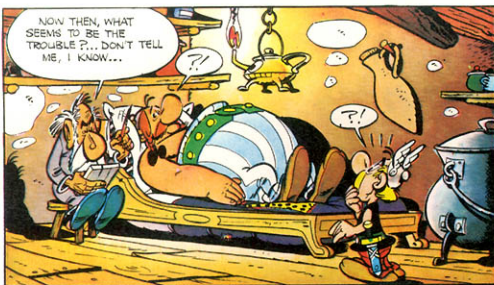


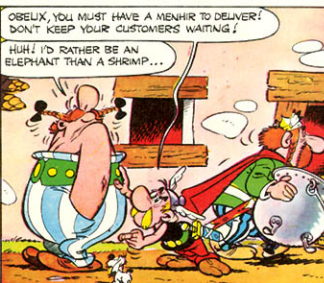
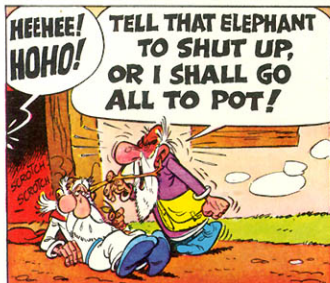
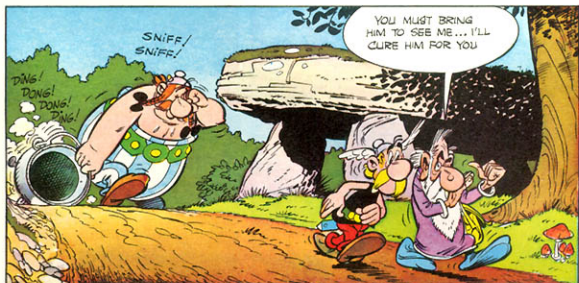
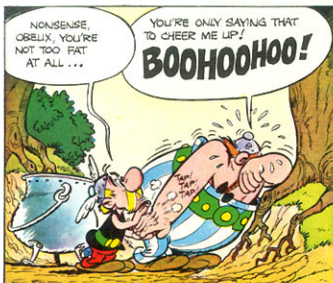
I KNOW A DRUID LIVING
NEAR HERE. HIS SPECIALITY
IS CURING THE MENTALLY
DISTURBED.
HE'S CALLED
PSYCHOANALYTIX

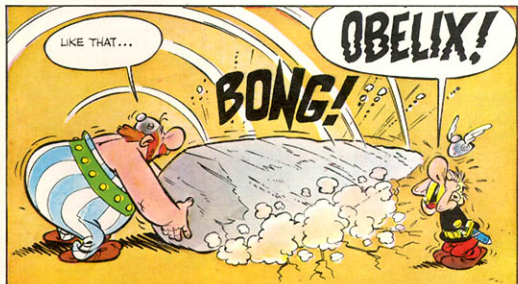
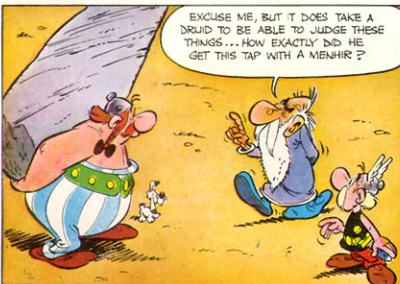
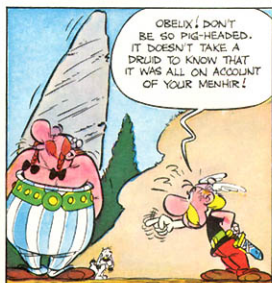
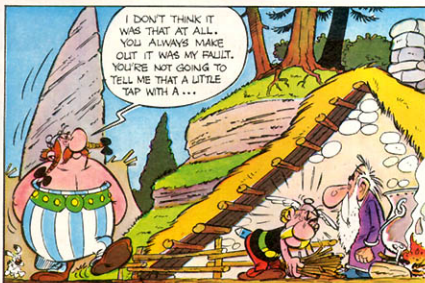


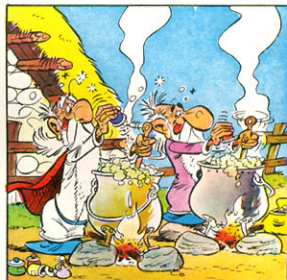
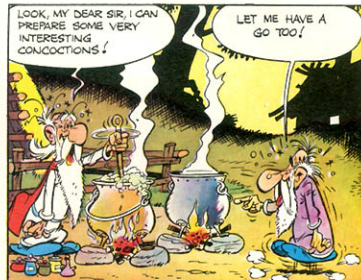




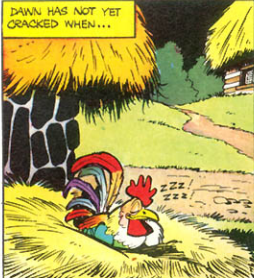








DAWN HAS NOT YET
CRACKED WHEN...



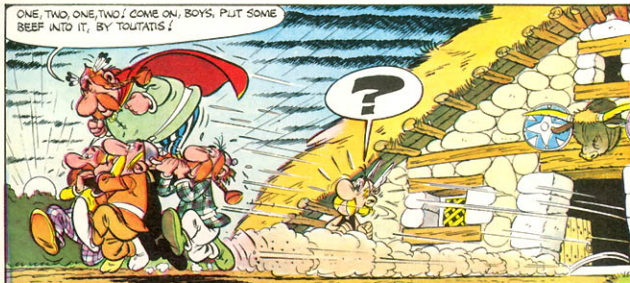
ON YOUR FEET,
CHIEF! WE'LL START
YOUR TRAINING
WITH A BIT OF
RUNNING!



COCKADOODLEDOO!



ONE, TWO, TWO! COME ON, BOYS, PUT SOME
BEEF INTO IT, BY TOUTATIS!



NO, NO... THAT'S NOT
THE WAY, VITALSTATIX!
LET ME SHOW
YOU!



THAT'S
BETTER

MUCH
BETTER

VERY
MUCH
BETTER

HN! HE'S
NOT BEEPING
SO MUCH NOW!

NOW YOU MUST
HAVE SOME FIGHT
TRAINING. YOU NEED A
SPARRING PARTNER...



PUFF!
PUFF!
PUFF!

I CAN DO
THAT JOB...

I'M NOT
SURE
WHETHER...

HE'S RIGHT: OBELIX
IS IDEAL FOR THE
PART. I SHAN'T BE
AFRAID OF HURTING HIM



VERY WELL,
LET'S STAR...

TCHONK!



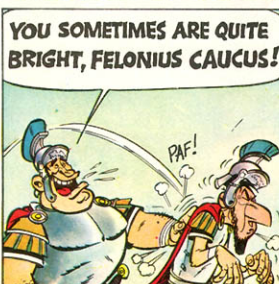
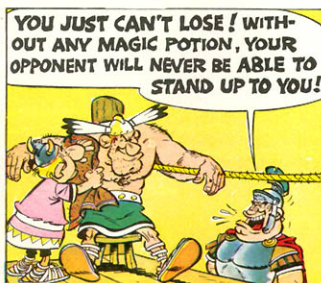
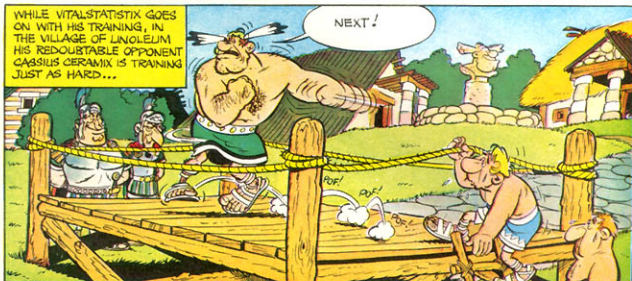
BRAVO! OH, VERY CLEVER,
OBELIX! WHEN YOU'RE
AROUND THERE'S NO NEED
FOR ANY ROMANS
IN GAUL !!!

I WAS ONLY
TRYING TO
HELP...





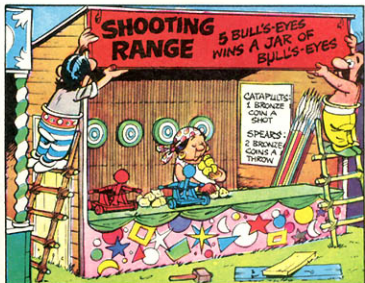
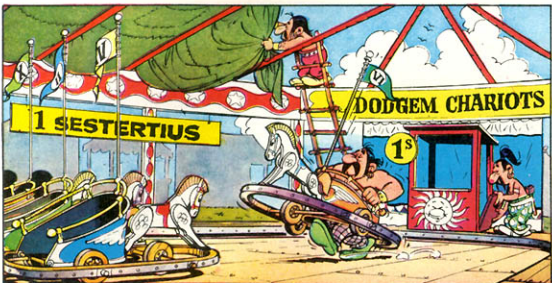
WHILE VITALSTATIST GOES ON WITH HIS TRAINING, IN THE VILLAGE OF LINGULEUM HIS REDOUBTABLE OPPONENT CASSIUS CERAMIX IS TRAINING JUST AS HARD...



WHILE THE COMBATANTS ARE IN TRAINING, THE ROMANS BUILD THE RING FOR THE BIG FIGHT OUTSIDE THE CAMP ...



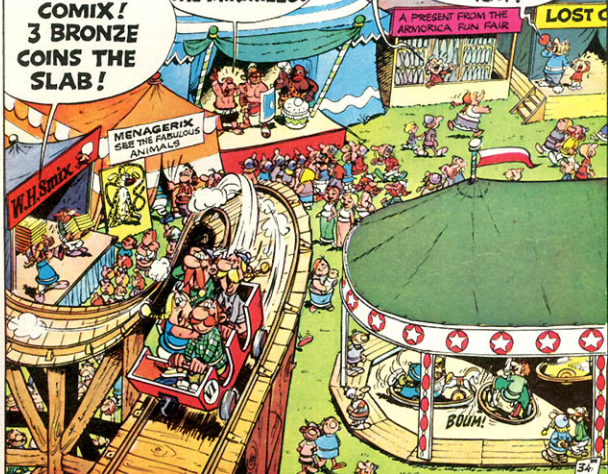
AND AS THE FIGHT ARDUSES A GREAT DEAL OF PUBLIC INTEREST, NOMADIC BARBARIANS PUT UP THEIR SIDESHOWS NEARBY...



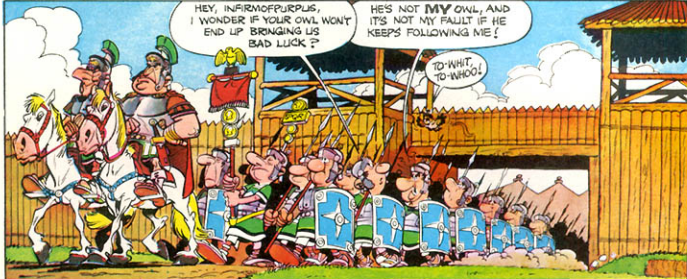
**CHILDREN'S
COMIX!
3 BRONZE
COINS THE
SLAB!**

**GET YOUR
SOUVENIR
MENHIRS
HERE!**

WILL THE PARENTS
OF LITTLE ICELOLLIX
PLEASE COME TO
COLLECT HIM AT
THE LOST CHILDREN'S
TENT?



**GARRISON...SHOULDER
...ARMS! TO THE
RINGSIDE...FORWARD
...MARCH!**



**CASSIUS CERAMIX
ARRIVES AT THE
RINGSIDE...**



MEANWHILE...

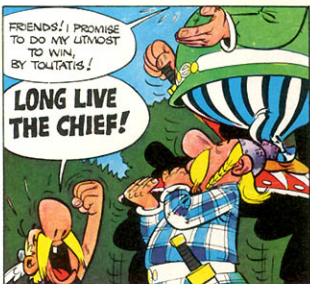
**O VITALSTATISTIX,
IT'S TIME
TO GO!**

**HEAVE AWAY,
BOYS!**



**FRIENDS! I PROMISE
TO DO MY UTMOST
TO WIN,
BY TOUTATIS!**

**LONG LIVE
THE CHIEF!**



**OUR FRIENDS' VILLAGE IS
ALMOST DESERTED... ONLY
THE TWO DRUIDS ARE LEFT...**

**JUST TASTE THAT, MY
DEAR SIR, I THINK YOU'LL
BE AMUSED BY ITS
PRESUMPTION!**

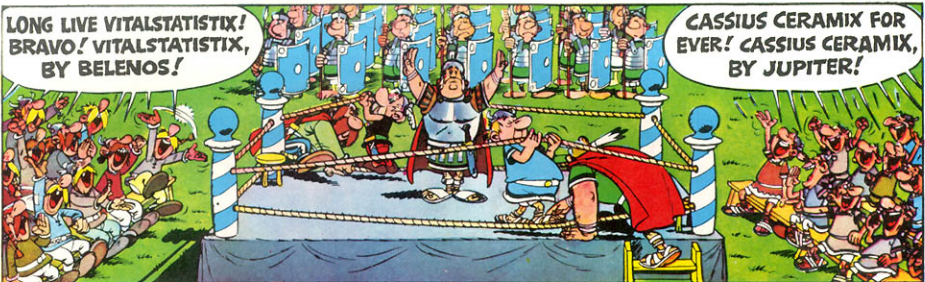
**I'VE MIXED A LITTLE
SOMETHING MYSELF
WHICH I THINK WILL
SURPRISE YOU**



**... WITH OBELIX, A
QUARRY TO RENORSE**



**LONG LIVE VITALSTATISTIX!
BRAVO! VITALSTATISTIX,
BY BELENOS!**



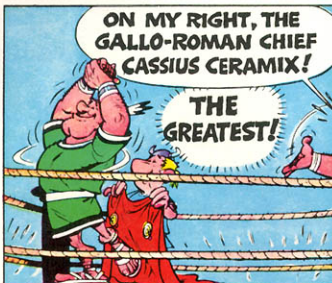
**CASSIUS CERAMIX FOR
EVER! CASSIUS CERAMIX,
BY JUPITER!**

**THIS FIGHT WILL GO ON
UNTIL ONE OF THEM
THROWS IN THE TOWEL!
THE STAKES ARE AS
FOLLOWS: THE WINNER
RECEIVES THE HOMAGE
OF VITAL... OF THE
LOSER AND HIS TRIBE!**



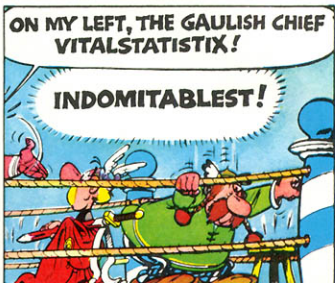
**ON MY RIGHT, THE
GALLO-ROMAN CHIEF
CASSIUS CERAMIX!**

**THE
GREATEST!**



**ON MY LEFT, THE GAULISH CHIEF
VITALSTATISTIX!**

INDOMITABLEST!



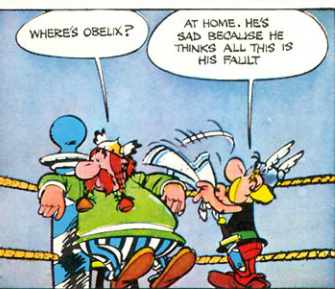
**THIS IS AN ALL-IN CONTEST.
TO YOUR CORNERS, AND WHEN
YOU HEAR THE BUCINA,
COME OUT FIGHTING!
AND MAY CASSIUS CER... MAY
THE BEST MAN WIN!**

ALEA JACTA EST!

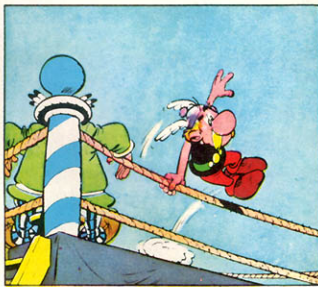


WHERE'S OBELIX?

**AT HOME, HE'S
SAD BECAUSE HE
THINKS ALL THIS IS
HIS FAULT**



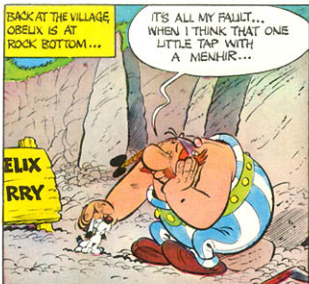
**GO AND GET HIM!
WE'LL NEED HIM IF THINGS
TURN NASTY AFTER
THE FIGHT!**



**AND SO THE
BIG FIGHT
BEGINS!**



BACK AT THE VILLAGE
OBELIX IS AT
ROCK BOTTOM...

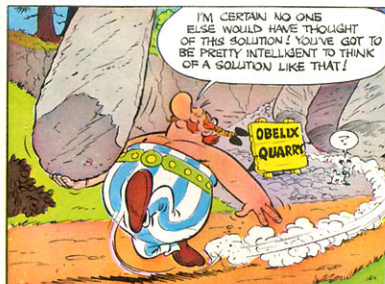


IT'S ALL MY FAULT...
WHEN I THINK THAT ONE
LITTLE TAP WITH
A MENHIR...

A TAP WITH A MENHIR!
THEN WHY SHOULDN'T
ANOTHER TAP
CURSE OUR
DRUID?



I'M CERTAIN NO ONE
ELSE WOULD HAVE THOUGHT
OF THIS SOLUTION! YOU'VE GOT TO
BE PRETTY INTELLIGENT TO THINK
OF A SOLUTION LIKE THAT!



MEANWHILE...

WHAT SHALL
WE DO
NOW?

SUPPOSE WE
PUT ALL THE REST
OF THE INGREDIENTS
INTO ONE CAULDRON?
WOULDN'T THAT
BE FUN!



I BET WE COME OUT
IN RED AND
GREEN CHECKS!

OR YELLOW WITH
BLUE SPOTS!
HEEHEEHEEHEE!



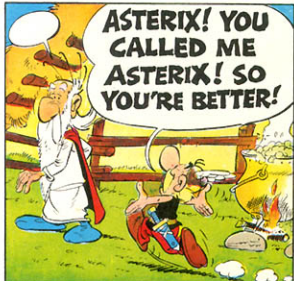
YOU HAVEN'T
SEEN MY FRIEND?
THE FAT ONE?



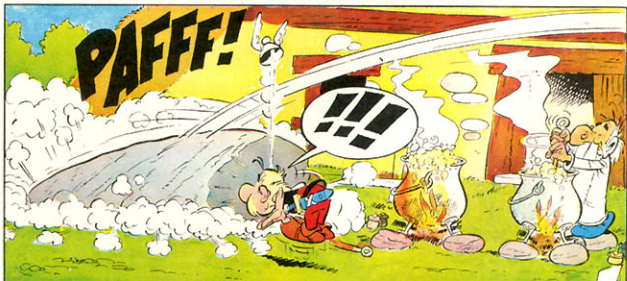
NO, ASTERIX, I HAVEN'T
SEEN OBELIX



**ASTERIX! YOU
CALLED ME
ASTERIX! SO
YOU'RE BETTER!**



PAFFF!



OBELIX!... DID YOU THROW THIS MENHIR?

OF COURSE, TO CURE OUR DRUID...



YOU'RE NOT GOING TO TELL ME I'VE DONE THE WRONG THING AGAIN?!

(WITH GREAT RESTRAINT)

LISTEN, WE HAVEN'T GOT TIME TO ARGUE...



STOP ARGUING AND GET ME OUT OF HERE!

!



TOUTATIS BE PRAISED! OUR DRUID IS STILL CURED!



WHAT DO YOU MEAN, STILL? I'VE JUST CURED HIM WITH MY CAREFUL NURSING!



WHAT EXACTLY HAS BEEN HAPPENING BETWEEN THOSE TWO KNOCKS?

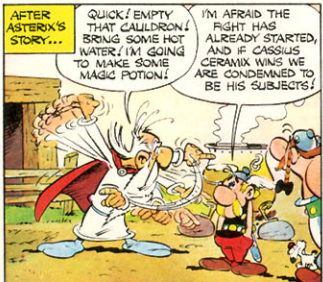
LET ME EXPLAIN, GETAFIX...



AFTER ASTERIX'S STORY...

QUICK! EMPTY THAT CAULDRON! BRING SOME HOT WATER! I'M GOING TO MAKE SOME MAGIC POTION!

I'M AFRAID THE FIGHT HAS ALREADY STARTED, AND IF CASSIUS CERAMIX WINS WE ARE CONDEMNED TO BE HIS SUBJECTS!



HEY, WAIT A BIT! I HAVEN'T HAD ANY OF THAT YET!



NO, OBELIX, I DON'T NEED YOU TO TASTE THE MAGIC POTION; IT WOULD BE MORE USEFUL IF YOU FOUND SOMETHING TO CARRY IT IN



SOON AFTERWARDS...

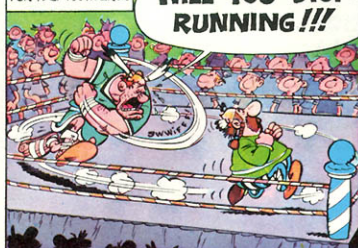
IT'S NO FUN HERE ANY MORE. I'M OFF!



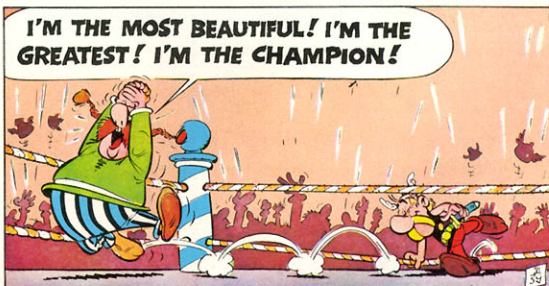
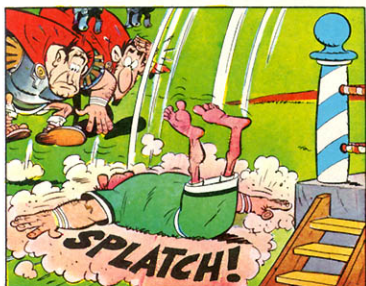
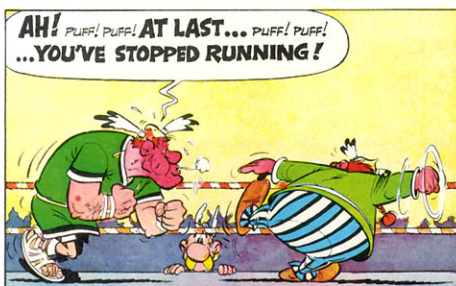
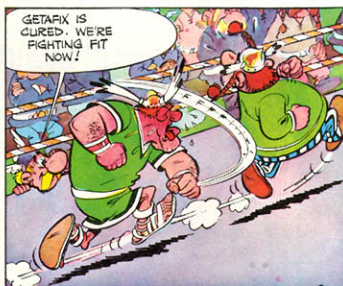
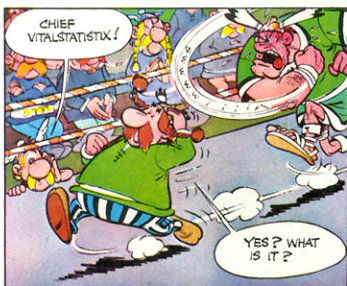
OUR THREE FRIENDS ARE NEARING THE SPOT WHERE THE BIG FIGHT...

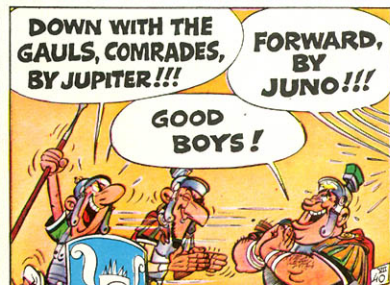
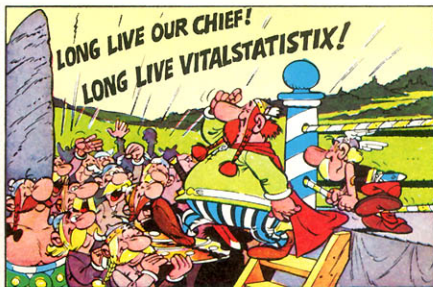
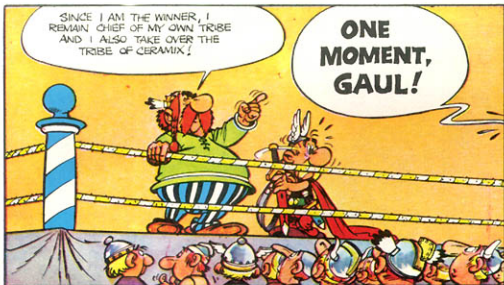


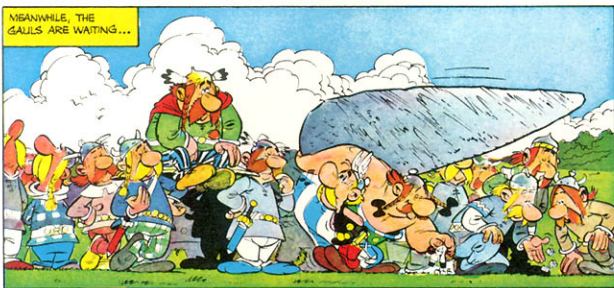
...HAS BEEN GOING ON FOR HALF AN HOUR...



YOU SHARE OUT THE POTION WHILE I GO AND TELL THE CHIEF



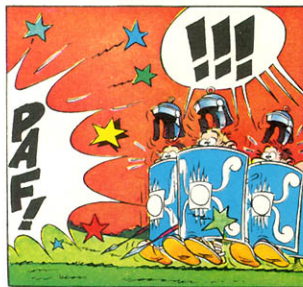




HE'S NOT LAUGHING!

I TELL YOU HE IS!

I'LL SHOW YOU WHETHER HE'S LAUGHING!



НАНАНАНА
НАНАНАНА!



THE GAULISH TACTICS SEEM LESS SKILFUL
THAN THOSE OF THE ROMANS...

STOP PUSHING
AT THE BACK!

THOSE FOUR
ON THE LEFT
ARE MINE!

SINCE WHEN,
MAY I
ASK?

CHARGE
FIRST, FIGHT
LATER!

HOHO! HEEHEE!
HOHO!

THIS IS MORE
LIKE IT!



... BUT THEY BEEM
STROKINGLY EFFECTIVE!

WHAT?

I GIVE
IN!

BONG!
BONG!
BONG!

HOHO! HEEHEE!
HOHO!

THIS IS MORE
LIKE IT!

BANG!
BING!

PA!

BOONK!

TOORAA!

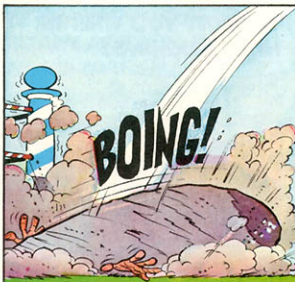


OH DEAR, OH DEAR!
IT'S TIME TO
SLIP AWAY...

I SAID: I
GIVE IN!

WHAT?

BONG!
BONG!
BONG!



COMMANDED BY
ITS OFFICERS, THE
ROMAN LEGION
ENGAGES UPON A
NEW MANOEUVRE
KNOWN AS 'THE
HASTY RETREAT'

**YOU'LL HEAR
MORE ABOUT THIS,
FELONIUS CAUCUS!
I'LL REMEMBER
YOUR GOOD ADVICE!**

BING!
BANG!
BONG!



HALT!

THE BATTLE'S
OVER!

ALREADY?
WE'VE ONLY JUST
BEGIN!



AND THERE FOLLOWS THE QUIET
AFTERMATH OF BATTLE...

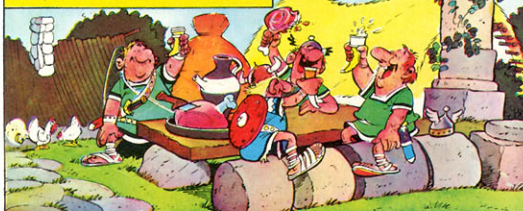
OOOH!

TO-NHO!

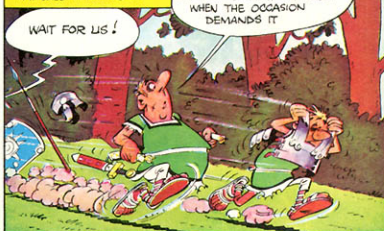




LIFE HAS CHANGED IN THE GALLO-ROMAN VILLAGE OF LINGOLEWAN. THE INHABITANTS HAVE RETURNED TO THEIR TRADITIONAL GAULLISH WAYS, THEY LIKE THEIR FOOD AND DRINK, A GOOD FIGHT AND A BIT OF FUN...



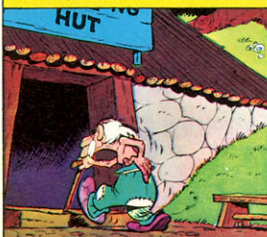
... AND OCCASIONALLY THEY ARE NOT ABOVE SENDING THE ROMAN PATROLS PACKING...



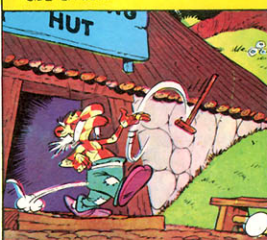
AS FOR CERAMIX, HE HAS BECOME THE MOST COURTEOUS CHIEF IN ALL GAUL. HE WAS PROBABLY THE ORIGINATOR OF THE FAMOUS REPURATION FOR POLUTENESS THAT THE FRENCH ENJOYED... ONCE UPON A TIME...



PSYCHOANALYTIX, OUR GOOD DRUID, HAS MORE OR LESS RECOVERED FROM HIS CONTACT WITH THE MENHIR, HE HAS STARTED PRACTISING AGAIN.



... AND IN ANY EVENT HIS FAME MAKES UP FOR ANY MINOR SIDE EFFECTS



THINGS ARE BACK
TO NORMAL IN
OUR FRIENDS'
VILLAGE...

FRIENDS, WE SHALL
CELEBRATE OUR VICTORY
WITH A GREAT FEAST!
TO YOUR PLACES!

**LONG
LIVE VITALSTATISTIX!
LONG LIVE THE CHIEF!**

I WAS
WONDERING...

NO!

PERHAPS
PSYCHONALYTIX
WAS RIGHT AFTER
ALL, ASTERIX...

REALLY?

IF I'M NOT
CAREFUL I SHALL
BE PUTTING ON WEIGHT
... I MUST GO ON
A DIET...

?

I SHALL EAT JUST
BISCUITS, WITH PERHAPS
A LITTLE SOMETHING
ON THEM...

!

A LITTLE SOMETHING?
WHAT SORT OF LITTLE
SOMETHING?

**A
BOAR,
BY
TOUTATIS!**

HAHAHA HAHANAHAHAHA!

**the
end**