

Asterix and the laurel wreath

by GOSCINNY and UDERZO



AN ASTERIX
ADVENTURE

Asterix

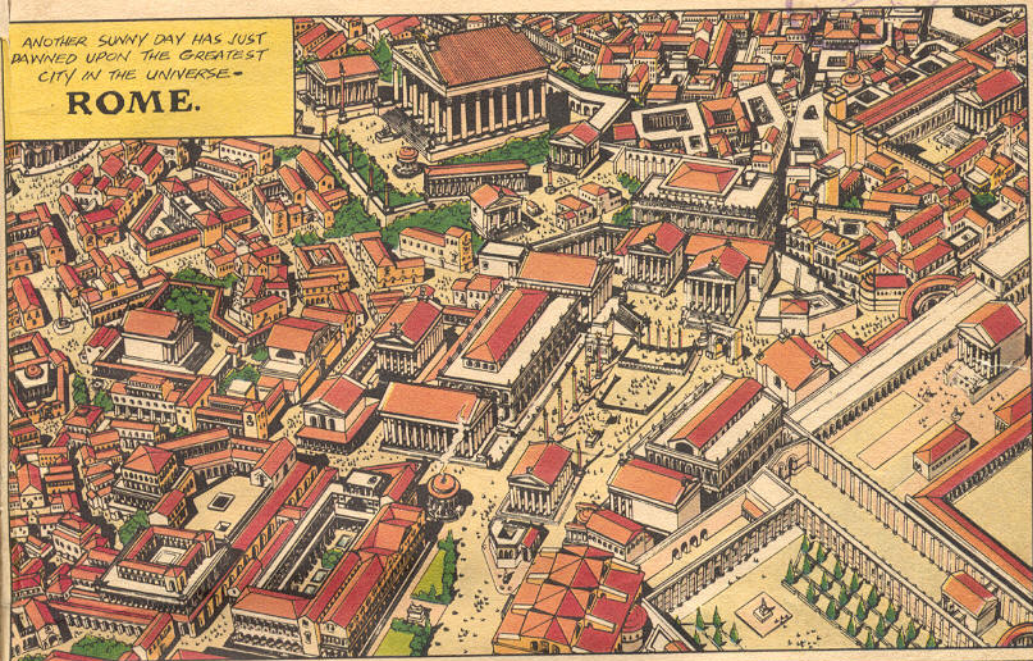
*and the
Laurel Wreath*



DARGAUD
COMICS INTERNATIONAL LTD.

ANOTHER SUNNY DAY HAS JUST
BANNED UPON THE GREATEST
CITY IN THE UNIVERSE-

ROME.



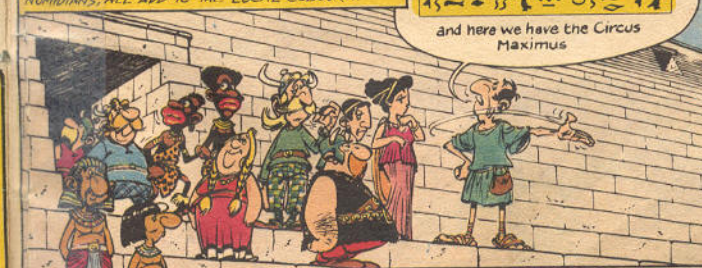
ALTHOUGH, BY CAESAR'S DECREE, TRAFFIC IS NOT ALLOWED ON THE
STREETS IN THE DAYTIME, THE CITY IS INCREDIBLY NOISY, CROWDED
WITH SHOPKEEPERS AND STREET SELLERS CRYING THEIR WARES...
FRUCTUARIII, PEPONARIII, OLITORES, PISCATOIRES, VINARIII,
SILIGINARIII, PASTILLARIII...



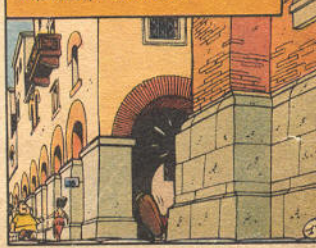
THE PASSERS-BY ARE RESET BY
BEGGARS AND FLAG SELLERS...

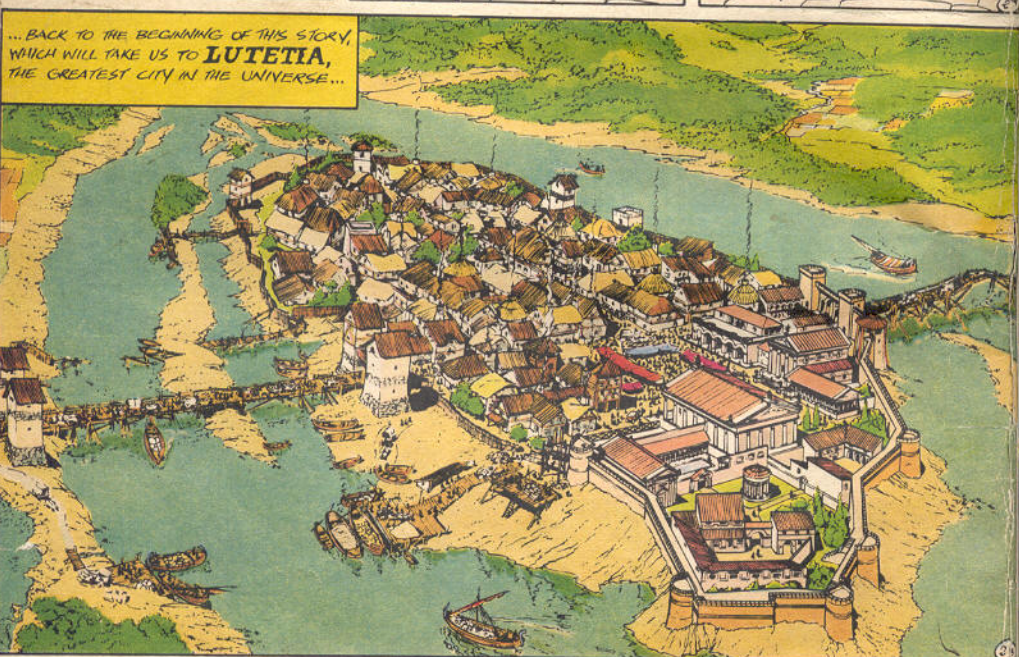
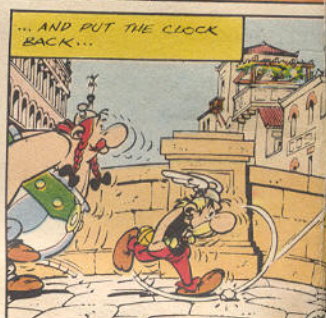
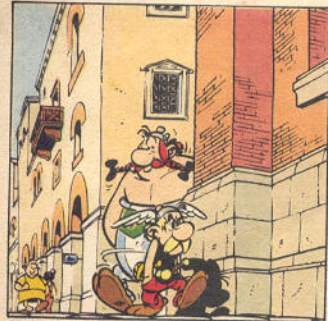


TOURISTS FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD, THRACIANS,
GOTHII, BRITONIS, EGYPTIANS, SCAMBRES, ETHIOPIANS,
NUMIDIANS, ALL ADD TO THE LOCAL COLOUR...



IN FACT, EVERYTHING LEADS US TO
BELIEVE THAT WE MAY SEE EVEN
STRANGER SIGHTS AROUND
THE NEXT CORNER...

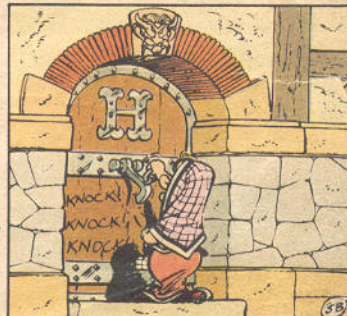
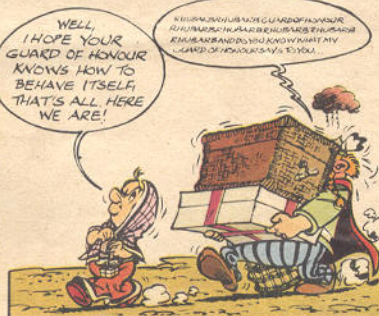
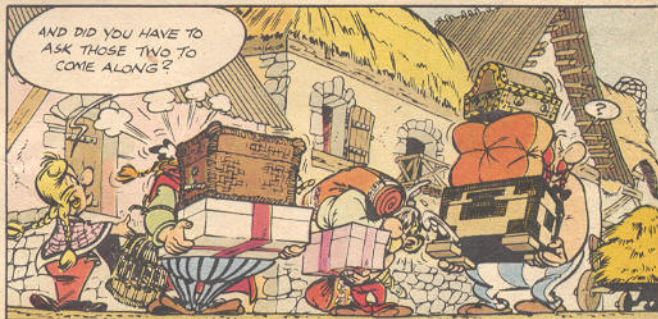




IN SPITE OF THE FACT THAT TRAFFIC IS FORBIDDEN, THE STREETS OF LUTETIA ARE NOISY, NOISY BUT CHEERFUL, THANKS TO THE INSPIRED REPARTÉE SO TYPICAL OF THE LUTETIAN SENSE OF HUMOUR...



LET US TAKE A CLOSER LOOK AT THIS LITTLE GROUP OF VISITORS UP FROM THE COUNTRY...



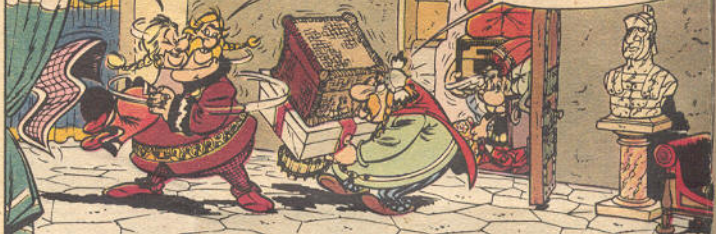
LITTLE PEDIMENTA!



HOMEOPATHIKINS!

TAPIOCA! TAPIOCA! IMPEDIMENTA AND WHATSIS NAME HAVE ARRIVED!

WHAT'SISNAME? WHAT DO YOU MEAN, WHATSISNAME?



I'VE BROUGHT YOU ONE OF OUR SEASIDE SHELLS... VITALSTATISTIX WANTED TO BRING YOU A MENHIR, THE SAME AS USUAL.



BUT MY DEAR CHAP, WHERE AM I GOING TO PUT THESE MENHIRS OF YOURS?

YOU REALLY WANT ME TO TELL YOU?

VITALSTATISTIX!



OH, HOW LOVELY IT IS HERE!



YES, I'VE REDECORATED THE WHOLE PLACE, I WAS GETTING TIRED OF COUNTRY STUFF... TAPIOCA, LET'S HAVE A DRINK.

TRY SOME OF THE 55 B.C. FROM OUR OWN VINEYARD, IT'S A MODEST, UNPRETENTIOUS LITTLE WINE, BUT I HOPE YOU LIKE IT.



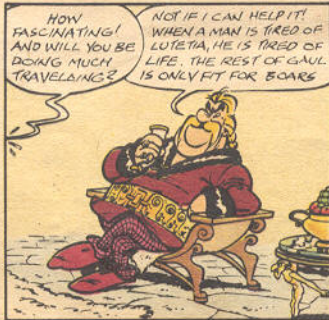
HOW'S BUSINESS, HOMEOPATHIX? STILL GOOD?

EXCELLENT! I'M ABOUT TO OPEN BRANCHES AT LUGDUNUM AND MASSILIA...



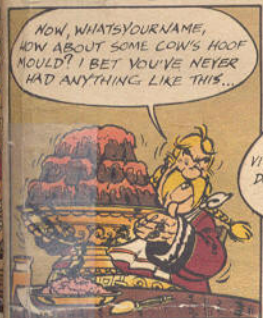
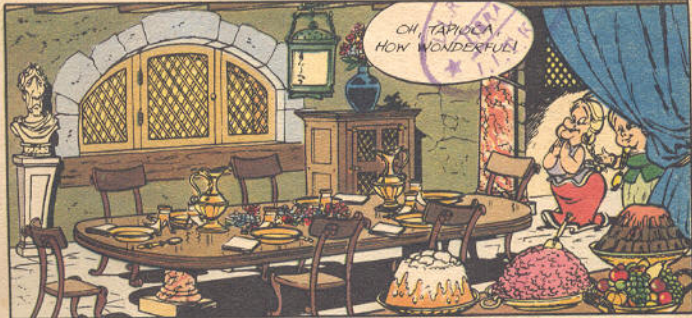
HOW FASCINATING! AND WILL YOU BE DOING MUCH TRAVELLING?

NOT IF I CAN HELP IT! WHEN A MAN IS TIRED OF LUTETIA, HE IS TIRED OF LIFE. THE REST OF GAUL IS ONLY FIT FOR BOARS.



LET'S HAVE SOME MORE OF THE 55 B.C., OBELIX. AT LEAST THAT'S MODEST AND UNPRETENTIOUS.

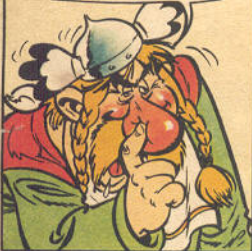




HONOUR AND GLORY IS WORTH
A LOT MORE THAN FOW'S COOF...
I MEAN HOW'S MOOF...
I MEAN ALL THIS ROT!



AHA! A STEN... OUT-OF-THIS-
WORLD... SEASONED WITH...



AMUSING, EH? HIC! ALL RIGHT
THEN, YOU WAIT AND SEE!
I'M SENDING MY MEN TO ROME
TO BRING ME CAESAR'S LAUREL
WREATH, TO SEASON THE STEN!
I SHALL GIVE YOU WHEN YOU
VISIT MY VILLAGE!



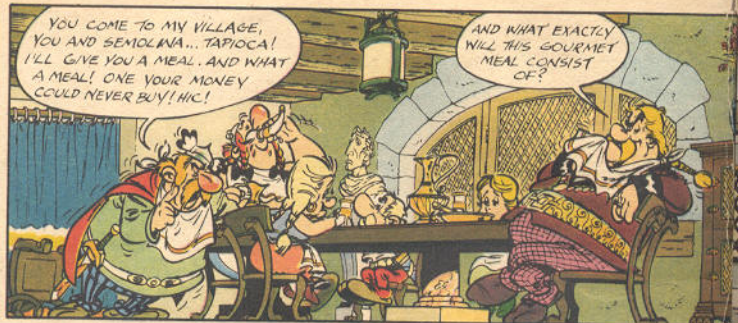
COME TO
MY ARMS,
OBELIX!

HOMEOPATH-
IKINS!

NO! SINCE
THIS BIGHEADED
WARRIOR OF
YOURS IS SO
CLEVER, I'LL
ACCEPT HIS
INVITATION!



YOU COME TO MY VILLAGE,
YOU AND SEMOLANA... TAPIOCA!
I'LL GIVE YOU A MEAL. AND WHAT
A MEAL! ONE YOUR MONEY
COULD NEVER BUY! HIC!



AND WHAT EXACTLY
WILL THIS GOURMET
MEAL CONSIST
OF?

CAESONED WITH
CAESAR'S
LAUREL WREATH!
HIC!



TAKE NO NOTICE. HE'S
HAD A DROP TOO MUCH.

THAT'S ALL RIGHT,
IMPEDIMENTA. HE'S
VERY AMUSING.



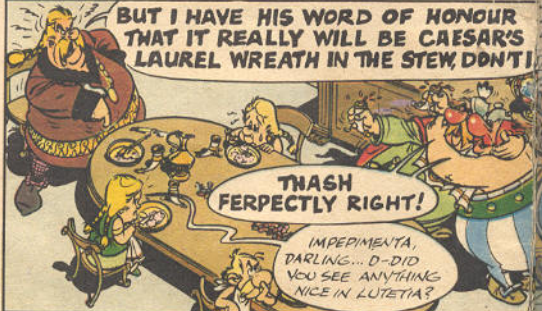
ZIGACKLY!
WHATSISNAME ISH
FERPECTLY RIGHT!
HIC!



LET GO OF ME, ASTERIX!
WE'RE GOING TO ROME TO
BRING BACK CHAESHAR'S
LAUREL WREATH!
ZIGACKLY!

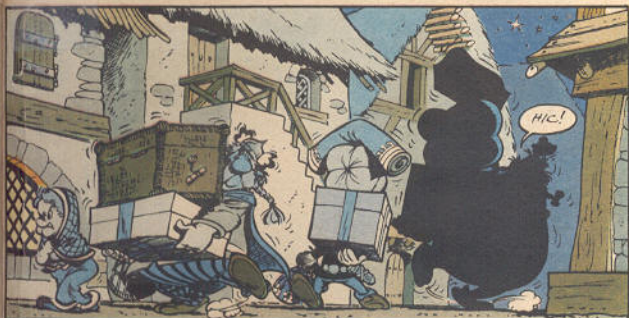


BUT I HAVE HIS WORD OF HONOUR
THAT IT REALLY WILL BE CAESAR'S
LAUREL WREATH IN THE STEW, DON'T!



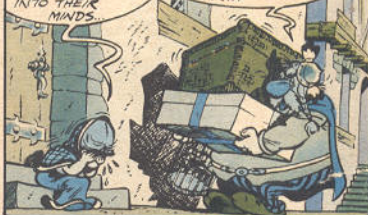
THASH
FERPECTLY RIGHT!

IMPEDIMENTA,
DARLING... D-DID
YOU SEE ANYTHING
NICE IN LUTETIA?



BOOHOOOOO! I'VE NEVER BEEN SO HUMILIATED, AND THOSE DRUNKARDS JUST SAY ANY OLD THING THAT COMES INTO THEIR MINDS.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, ANY OLD THING? HE SHALL HAVE A STEW SEASONED WITH CAESAR'S LAUREL WE...



IMPEDIMENTA IS QUITE RIGHT. IT WAS A RIDICULOUS THING TO...



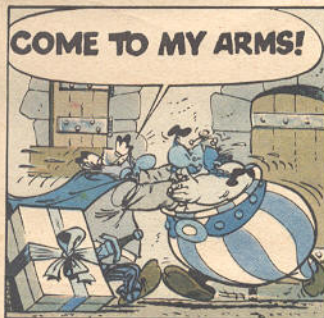
THERE! YOU SEE? EVEN YOUR BEST MEN THINK YOU'RE A GREAT FOOL OF A BOORISH OLD...

OH, I NEVER SAID I THOUGHT...

ALL RIGHT THEN, IF YOU DIDN'T, YOU CAN SET OFF FOR ROME STRAIGHT AWAY AND BRING ME BACK CAESAR'S LAUREL WREATH!



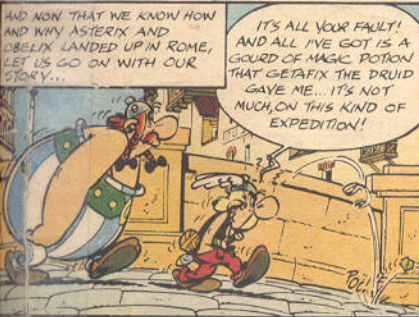
ZIGACKLY!



COME TO MY ARMS!

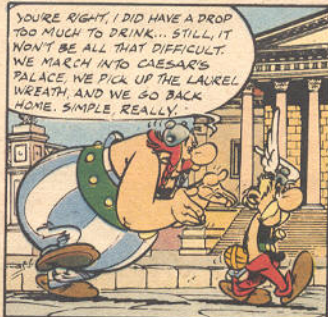


DO YOU KNOW WHAT TIME IT IS? TAKE YOUR GIRL FRIEND SOMEWHERE ELSE, YOU DECADENT LOT!



AND NOW THAT WE KNOW HOW AND WHY ASTERIX AND OBELIX LANDED UP IN ROME, LET US GO ON WITH OUR STORY...

IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT! AND ALL I'VE GOT IS A GOURD OF MAGIC POTION THAT GETAFOX THE DRUID GAVE ME... IT'S NOT MUCH, ON THIS KIND OF EXPEDITION!

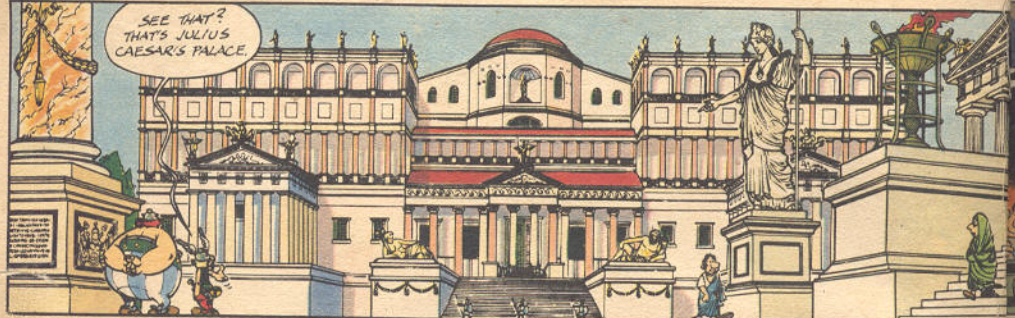


YOU'RE RIGHT, I DID HAVE A DROP TOO MUCH TO DRINK... STILL, IT WON'T BE ALL THAT DIFFICULT. WE MARCH INTO CAESAR'S PALACE, WE PICK UP THE LAUREL WREATH, AND WE GO BACK HOME. SIMPLE REALLY.



OH, PERFECT!

SEE THAT?
THAT'S JULIUS
CAESAR'S PALACE.

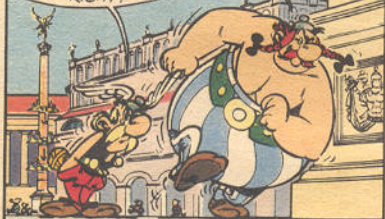


SO WE JUST MASSACRE THE
GUARD, AND ONCE INSIDE
THE PALACE WE ASK OUR
WAY TO CAESAR'S LAUREL
WREATH, WHICH WE NEED
TO SEASON A STEW...

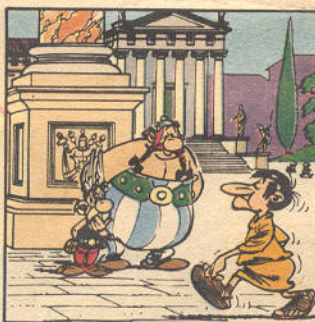


...AND HAVING GOT
OUR HANDS ON THE
LAUREL WREATH WE
SIMPLY BASH OUR WAY
OUT AND GO HOME.
RIGHT?

RIGHT!
COMING?

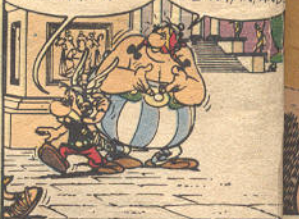


OBEY, THOSE LEGIONARIES
IN CAESAR'S PALACE ARE A
TOUGHER PROPOSITION THAN THE
SORT WE GET AT HOME... AND
THE MAGIC POTION DOESN'T
MAKE US INVULNERABLE.
WE MUST THINK OF
SOMETHING
ELSE.



THAT MAN JUST
CAME OUT OF THE
PALACE. HE MIGHT
BE ABLE TO TELL US
HOW TO GET IN. LET'S
FOLLOW HIM.

BUT... HE MAY
KNOW THE WAY
OUT, BUT THAT
DOESN'T MEAN
SAY HE KNOWS
THE WAY IN AND



EXCUSE ME! WE'RE
STRANGERS HERE, AND
WE'D LIKE TO ASK YOU
A FEW QUESTIONS.

I'M A
BUSY MAN
GAUL...

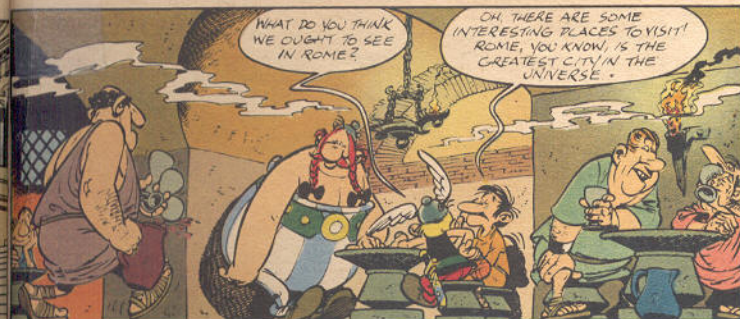


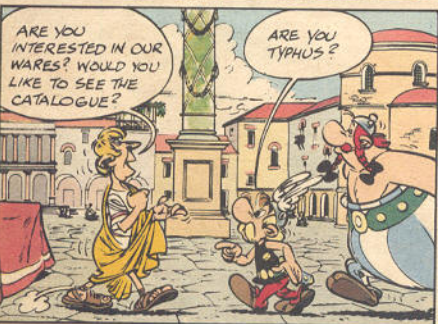
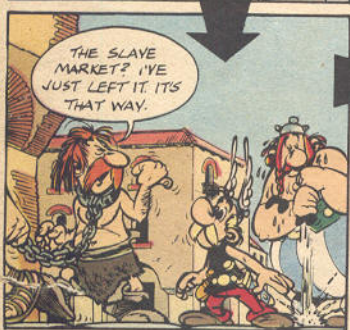
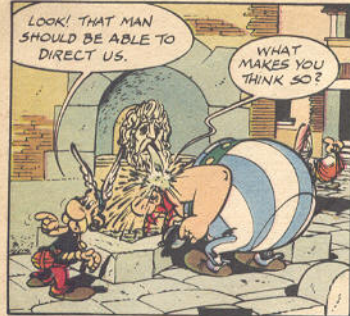
HOW ABOUT
GOING IN HERE FOR
A LITTLE DRINK?

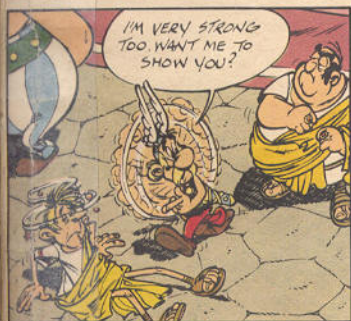
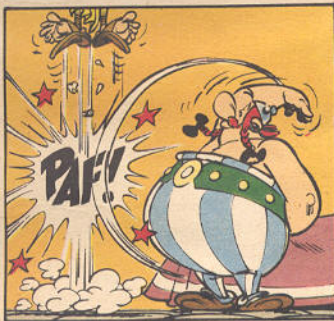
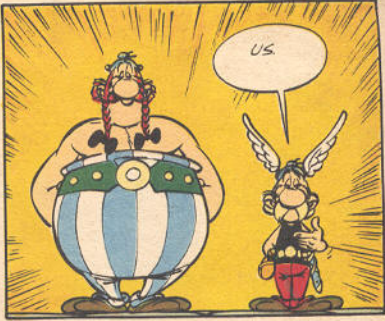
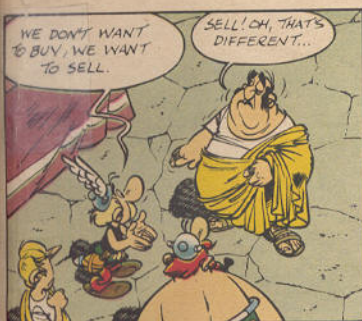
I DON'T REALLY
KNOW IF
I CAN...

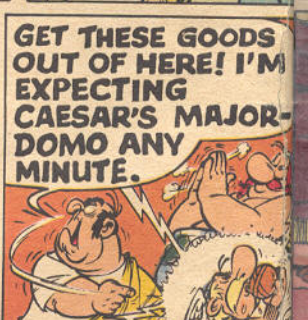
JUST AS I THOUGHT! HE
CAN GET OUT OF PLACES
RIGHT, BUT HE'S NOT
SO GOOD AT GETTING IN













SUCH GONES-ON ARE MOST DEGRADING! I PROTEST, IN THE NAME OF THE ENTIRE STOCK!

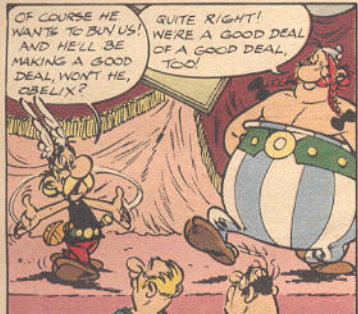


HOW MUCH FOR THOSE TWO GAULS?



YOU... YOU WANT TO BUY THEM?

I THINK THEY'RE QUITE AMUSING.



OF COURSE HE WANTS TO BUY US! AND HE'LL BE MAKING A GOOD DEAL, WON'T HE, OSELIUS?

QUITE RIGHT! WE'RE A GOOD DEAL OF A GOOD DEAL, TOO!



THAT DEPENDS HOW MUCH DO YOU COST?

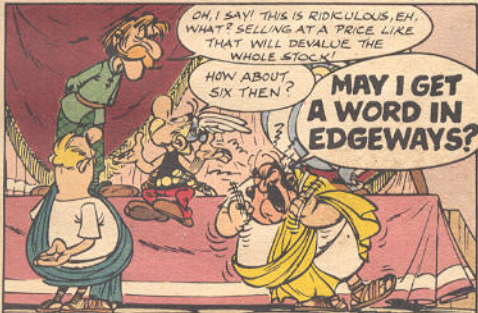
NAME YOUR PRICE! HE'LL TAKE IT.



NO, GO ON, DO YOU NAME A PRICE.

FIVE SESTERTII! THE PAIR, ALL RIGHT?

OH, COME NOW! WAIT A MINUTE...



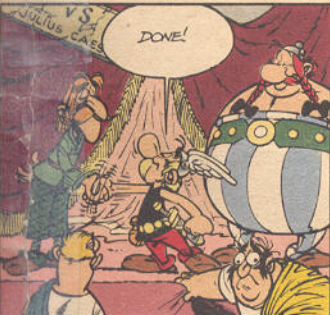
OH, I SAY! THIS IS RIDICULOUS, EH, WHAT? SELLING AT A PRICE LIKE THAT WILL DEVALUE THE WHOLE STOCK!

HOW ABOUT SIX THEN?

MAY I GET A WORD IN EDGEWAYS?



TEN! BRITONS NEVER, NEVER, NEVER SHALL BE CUT-PRICE SLAVES!

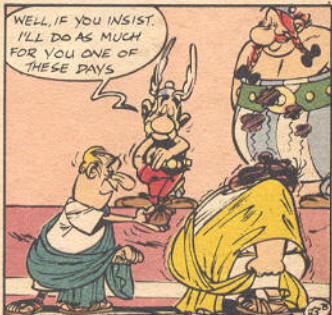


DONE!

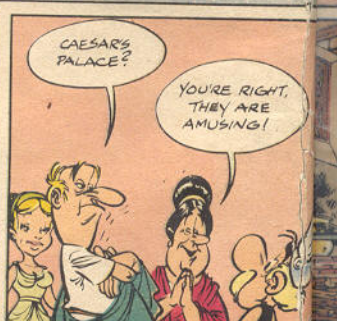
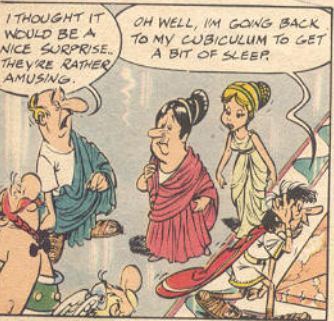
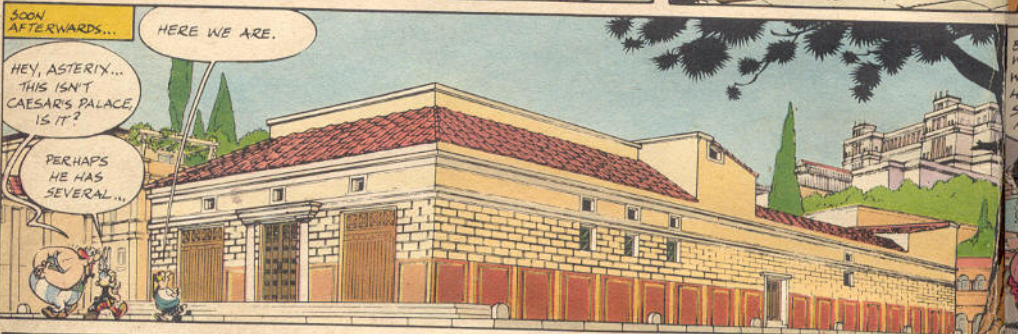
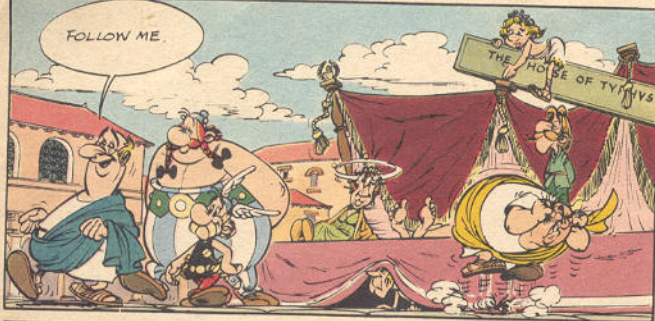


HERE YOU ARE!

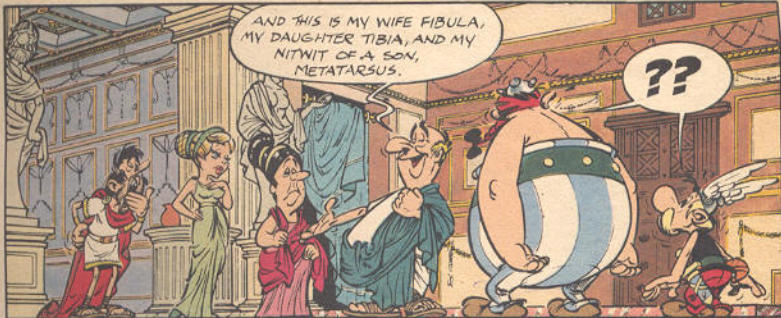
OH, NO! ALLOW ME!



WELL, IF YOU INSIST, I'LL DO AS MUCH FOR YOU ONE OF THESE DAYS



WHY, NO, GAUL! THIS ISN'T CAESAR'S PALACE! THIS HOUSE BELONGS TO ME, OSSEUS HUMERUS!



BUT WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO WITH THEM? WE HAVE ALL THE SLAVES WE NEED.



THEY COULD WORK IN THE KITCHEN. GAULISH CUISINE IS GOOD... ANYWAY, IT CAN'T BE ANY WORSE THAN WHAT OUR BRITISH SLAVE AUTODIDAX GIVES US.

GOLDEN-DELICIOUS!



YES, MASTER?



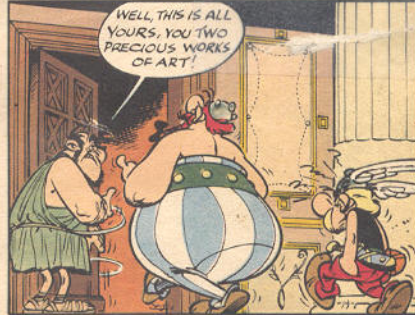
GOLDENDELICIOUS, TAKE THESE TWO GAULISH SLAVES TO THE KITCHEN. THEY ARE TO PREPARE OUR MEALS.



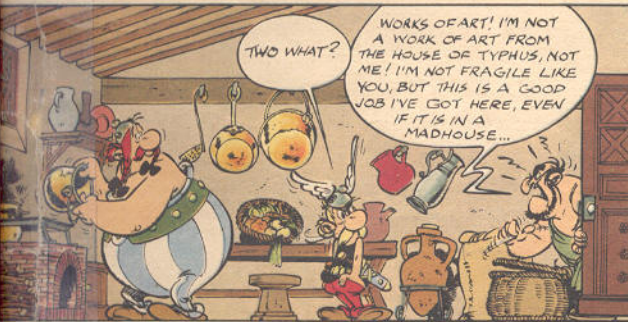
GO WITH OUR MAJOR-DOMO, GOLDENDELICIOUS.

LOOK HERE...

AND TAKE CARE OF THEM, THEY'RE FROM THE HOUSE OF TYPHUS!

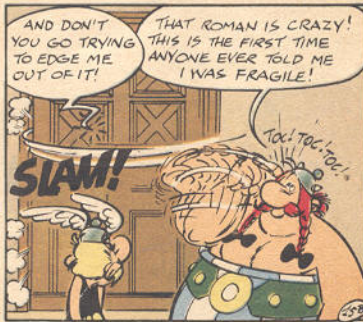


WELL, THIS IS ALL YOURS, YOU TWO PRECIOUS WORKS OF ART!



TWO WHAT?

WORKS OF ART! I'M NOT A WORK OF ART FROM THE HOUSE OF TYPHUS, NOT ME! I'M NOT FRAGILE LIKE YOU, BUT THIS IS A GOOD JOBS I'VE GOT HERE, EVEN IF IT IS IN A MADHOUSE...



AND DON'T YOU GO TRYING TO EDGE ME OUT OF IT!

THAT ROMAN IS CRAZY! THIS IS THE FIRST TIME ANYONE EVER TOLD ME I WAS FRAGILE!

SLAM!

TOO! TOO! TOO!

WE'VE MADE A MISTAKE... ALL THIS IS ONLY TAKING US FURTHER AWAY FROM CAESAR'S LAUREL WREATH.

WELL THEN, LET'S GO.

NO, WE'RE SLAVES. IF WE RUN AWAY WE'LL NEVER HAVE A CHANCE OF GETTING INTO CAESAR'S PALACE.

WE MUST PERSUADE HUMERUS TO RETURN US TO TYPHUS TO BE RESOLD.

JUST LIKE THE PEOPLE WHO BUY YOUR MENHIRS AND BRING THEM BACK. BECAUSE THEY'RE NOT SATISFIED.

ALL MY CUSTOMERS ARE SATISFIED!

AH, BUT YOUR MENHIRS DON'T DO THE COOKING...

WE'LL MAKE THEM A MEAL THEY WON'T FORGET IN A HURRY, BY TOUTATIS! BRING ME EVERYTHING YOU CAN FIND IN THE LARDER!

HERE YOU ARE! JAM, BLACK PEPPERCORNS, SALT, KIDNEYS, CARBOLIC SOAP, A CHICKEN, HONEY, RED PEPPERS, BLACK PUDDING, EGGS, AND POMEGRANATE SEEDS!

I'VE FOUND SOME MORE RED PEPPERS AND BLACK PEPPERCORNS... WE'LL FLUNG IT ALL IN THE POT!

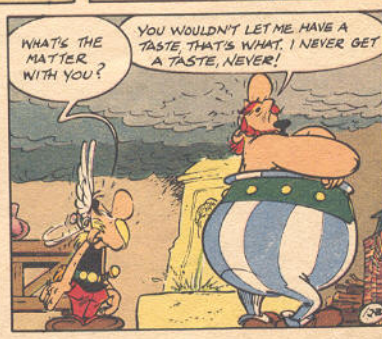
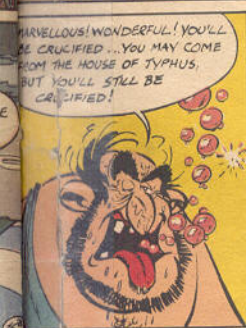
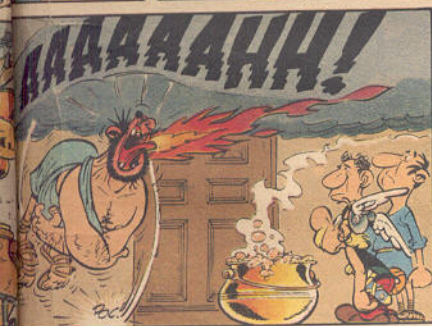
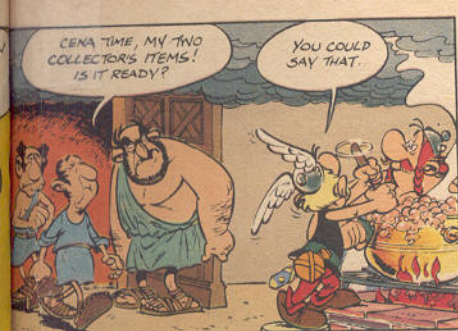
HOW ABOUT THE CHICKEN? SHALL I PLUCK IT?

WHY BOTHER?

SOON AFTERWARDS...

IT'S NEARLY DONE.

CAN I HAVE A TASTE?



METATARSUS! GET OUT OF YOUR CUBICULUM AND COME INTO THE TRICLINIUM! CENA IS SERVED!



LOOK, I'LL DO ANYTHING, ONLY DON'T SHOUT LIKE THAT... I'D BETTER FLAT ON MY CUBILE, BUT IF...



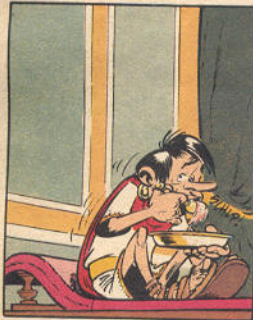
THE FACT THAT YOU HAVE MANAGED TO DECUBILATE YOURSELF GIVES YOU NO RIGHT TO BEHAVE BARELY LIE DOWN TO THE TABLE PROPERLY.

IT DOES SMELL FUNNY...

NOT FOR ME, THANKS.

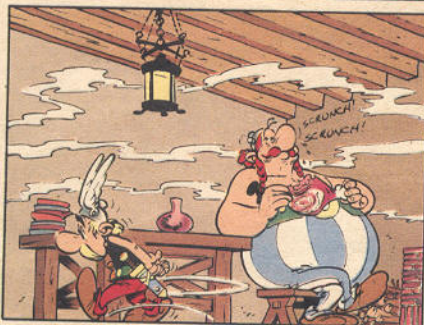


THIS MEAL WAS COOKED BY MY TWO GAULS FROM THE HOUSE OF TYPHUS YOU'LL EAT IT AND LIKE IT!!!



etc...

TEENEE MEE!



WHERE ARE THEY? WHERE ARE THEY?

OBBLIX, I'ATHER THINK THE MOMENT HAS COME TO SELL OUR LIVES DEARLY!

DIDN'T WE SELL BEFORE?





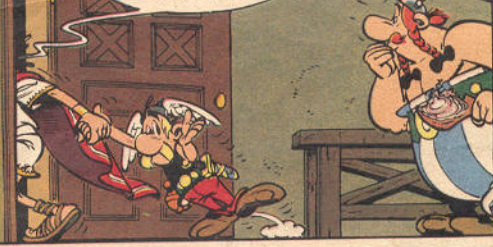
YOUR MIRACULOUS DISH HAS CURED ME LIKE A SHOT!



THANKS TO YOU TWO, I'LL BE ABLE TO SPEND THE NIGHT DRINKING AND MAKING MERRY WITH MY FRIENDS, HAPPY IN THE KNOWLEDGE THAT NEXT DAY YOU WILL COOK UP THIS EXCELLENT CONCOCTION TO MAKE A NEW MAN OF ME!



COME ON! COME ON! THE FAMILY WANTS TO CONGRATULATE YOU!



HEY, PATER, PATER! WE DON'T OFTEN SEE OCVLUS TO OCVLUS, BUT YOU REALLY WERE INSPIRED WHEN YOU BOUGHT THESE TWO THEY'RE MARVELS!



WHAT A WONDERFUL RECIPE!

GLAD YOU LIKED IT, MY BOY... YES, EXCELLENT, BUT IT IS A BIT STRONG... WE WON'T ASK THE GAULS TO DO ANY MORE COOKING EXCEPT ON SPECIAL OCCASIONS, AND NOW LET'S GO TO BED...

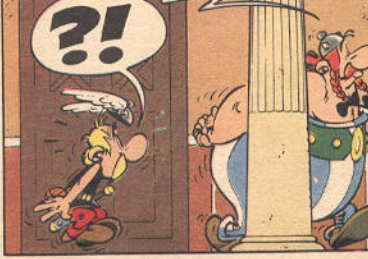


I DON'T UNDERSTAND... HOW CAN THEY HAVE LIKED IT?

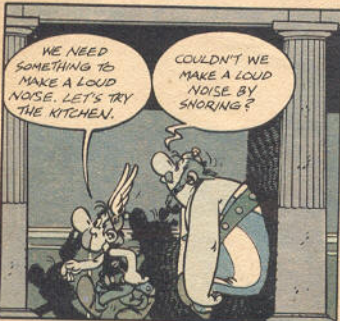
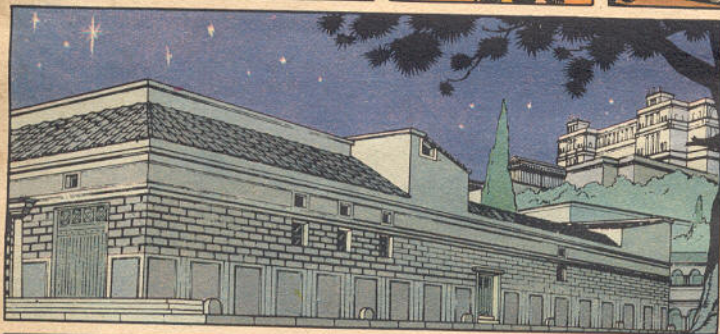
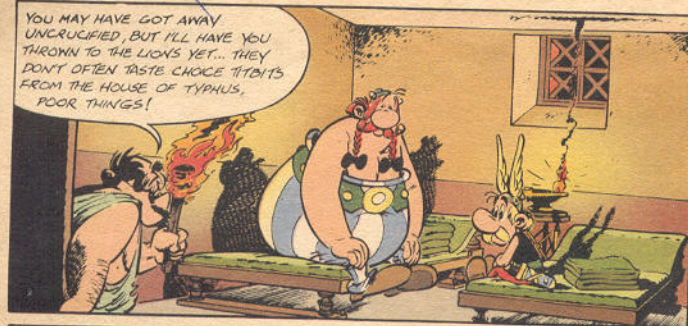


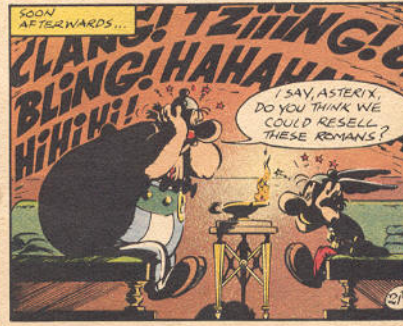
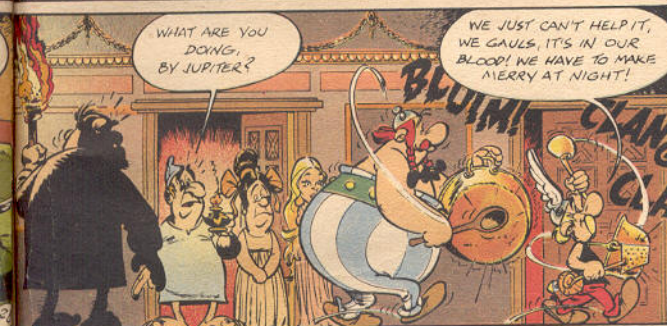
YOU'RE RIGHT...

IT WAS A BIT INSIPID.



?!



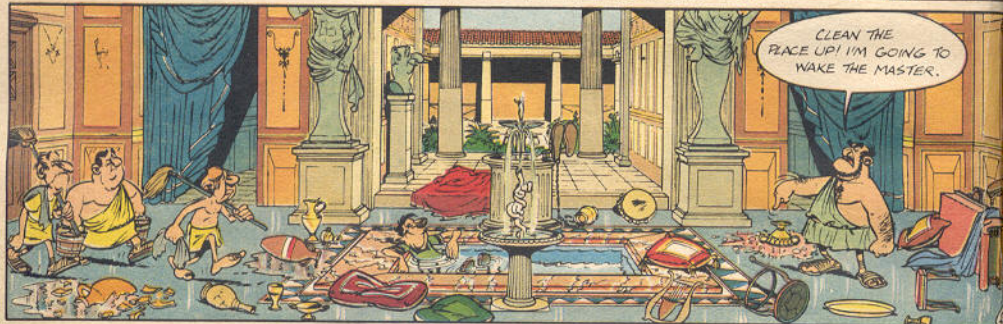


THE SUN RISES UPON A HOUSE WHICH HAS FINALLY FALLEN SILENT...



COME ON, YOU LOT! BRING OUT YOUR MAPPAE AND SCOPAE! *

* FLOODCLOTHS AND BROOMS



CLEAN THE PLACE UP! I'M GOING TO WAKE THE MASTER.



MASTER, THE SUN IS ALREADY HIGH IN THE SKY. AM I TO SEND FOR THE TONSOR TO SHAVE YOU?



NO! AND TELL ALL THOSE OTHER IDIOTS THAT IF THEY GO ON MAKING THAT NOISE I'LL SEND THEM OFF AS A JOB LOT, WITH YOU AND THE TONSOR THROWN IN!

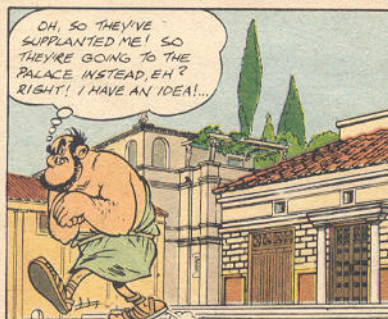


OOOHH! MY HEAD...

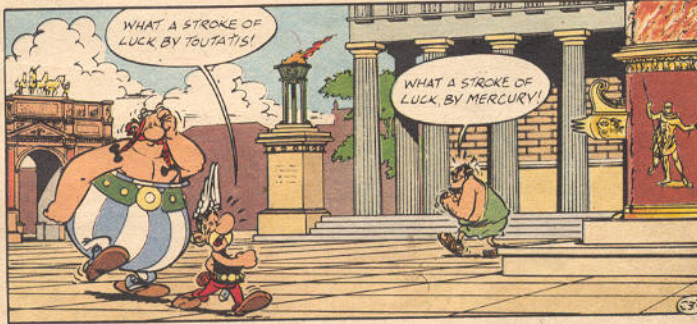
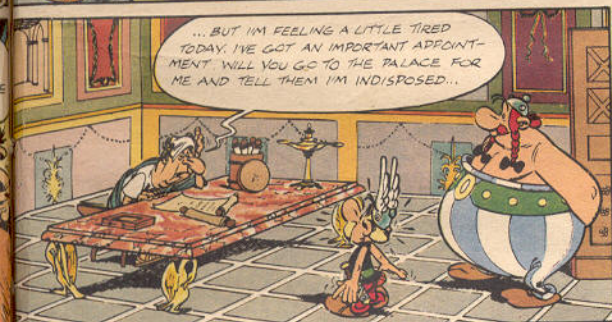
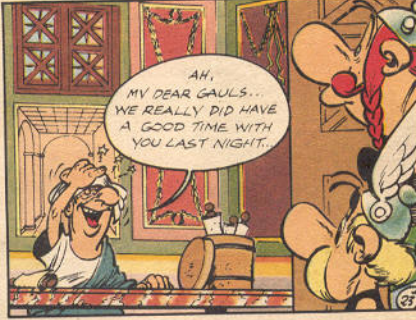
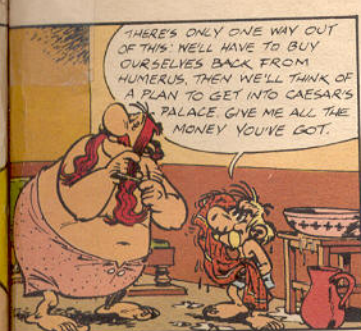
ER... MASTER... MAY I REMIND YOU THAT YOU HAVE AN IMPORTANT ENGAGEMENT AT THE PALACE THIS MORNING? AM I TO GO AND SAY YOU'RE ILL?

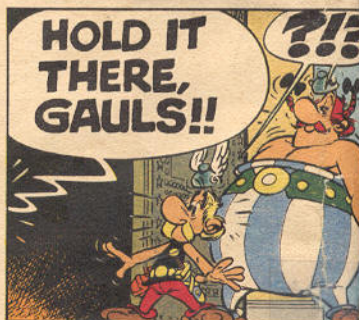
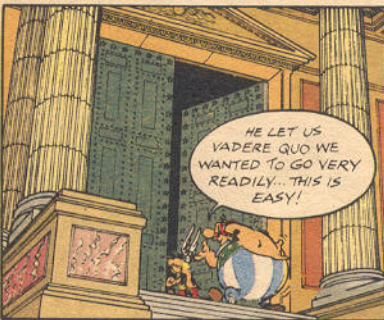
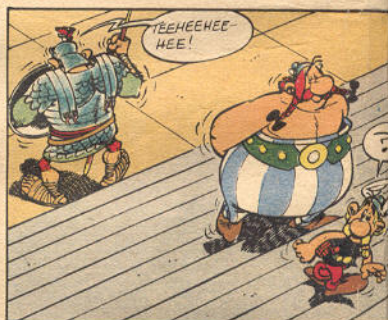
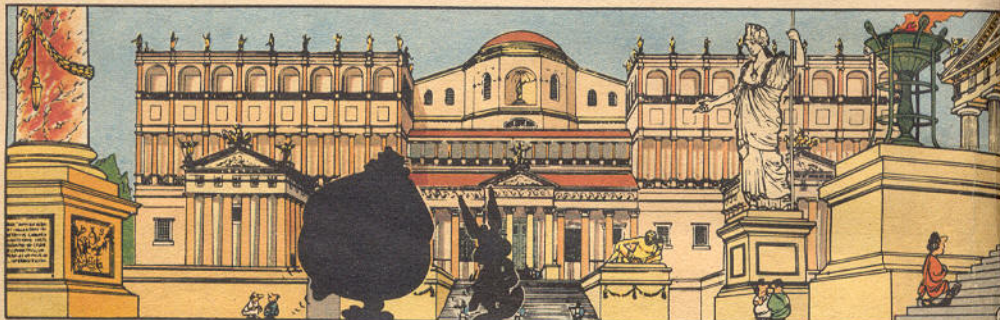
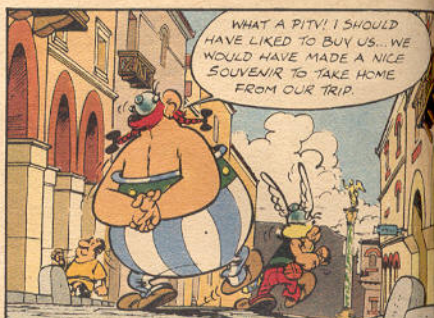


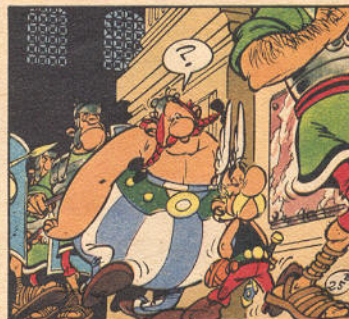
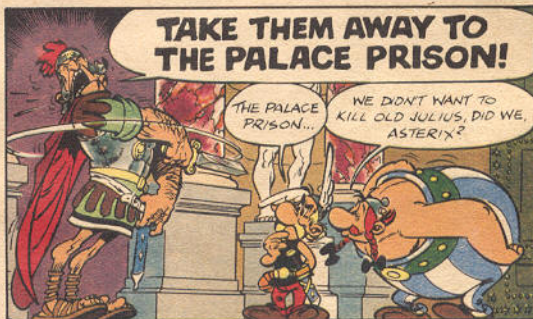
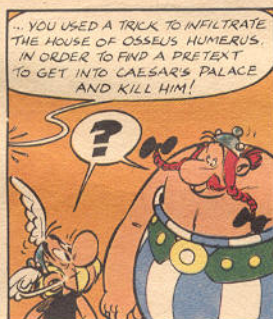
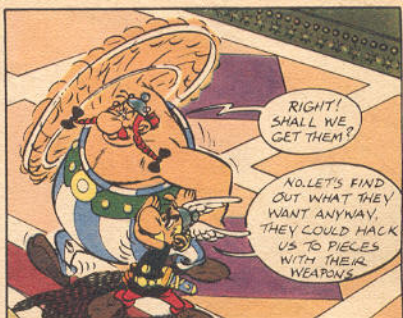
HMM? NO... I'LL SEND MY GAULS FROM THE HOUSE OF TYPHUS, THAT WILL LOOK MORE ELEGANT. NOW LEAVE ME ALONE, I FEEL A BIT EX COLORE CLEAR OFF!

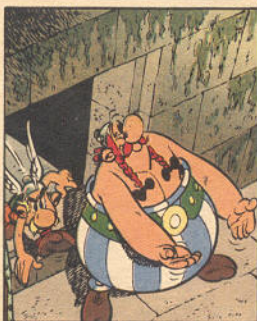
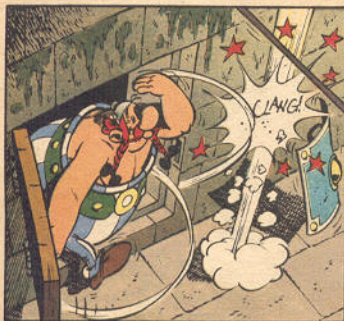
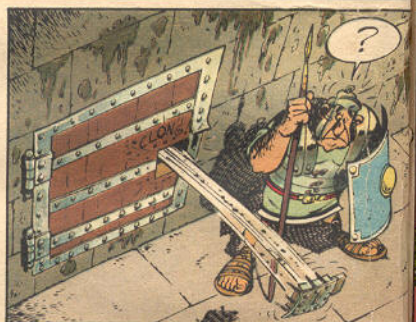
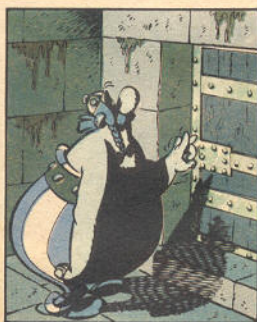
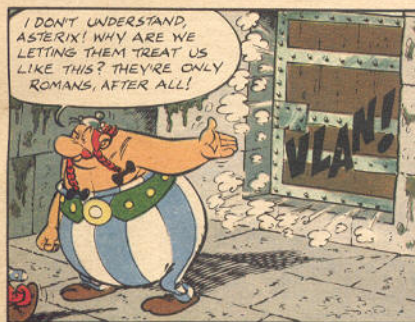


OH, SO THEY'VE SUPPLANTED ME! SO THEY'RE GOING TO THE PALACE, INSTEAD, EH? RIGHT! I HAVE AN IDEA!...

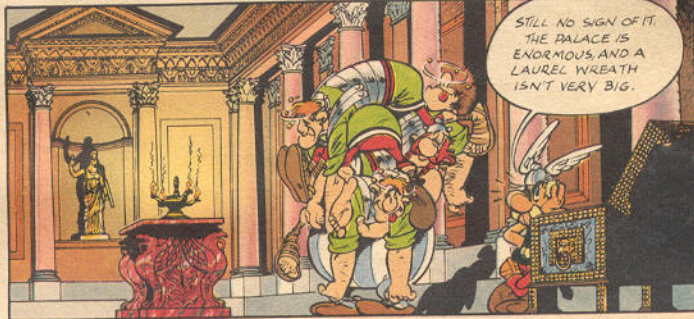
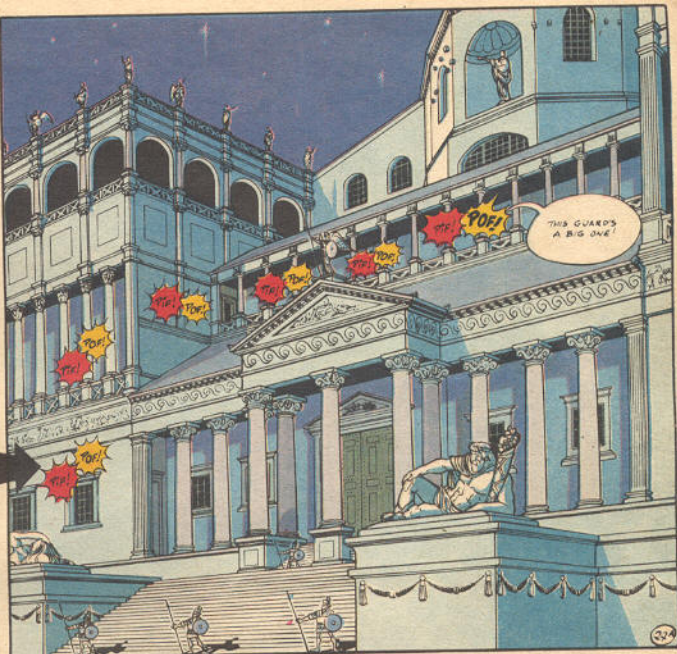








WE'LL SEARCH EVERYWHERE,
AS QUIETLY AS POSSIBLE.

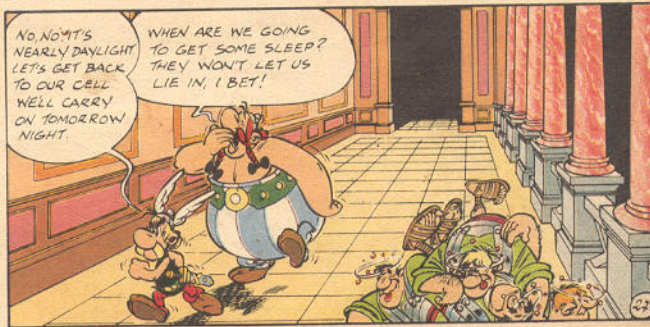


I'LL JUST DUMP THESE HERE... WE
SEEM TO BE GETTING ON TOP OF ONE
ANOTHER. THEN WE CAN GO ON!



NO, NO! IT'S
NEARLY DAYLIGHT.
LET'S GET BACK
TO OUR CELL.
WE'LL CARRY
ON TOMORROW
NIGHT.

WHEN ARE WE GOING
TO GET SOME SLEEP?
THEY WON'T LET US
LIE IN, I BET!



ANOTHER SUNNY DAY HAS JUST
DAWNED UPON THE GREATEST CITY
IN THE UNIVERSE: ROME!

**SOUND
THE
ALARM!**

**THE
PRISONERS
HAVE
ESCAPED!**

WHERE AM I?

ON TOP OF
ME, YOU
IDIOT!

THEY KNOCKED OUT
ALL THE GUARDS ON
NIGHT DUTY. THIS IS
REALLY GETTING ON
TOP OF ME!

LOOK, CENTURION!
THE LOCK IS BROKEN!

BY JUPITER!

**YOU ROMANS MUST
BE CRAZY! IS THERE
NO WAY OF GETTING
ANY SLEEP
ROUND HERE???**

!!

YOU...YOU HAVEN'T
ESCAPED?

NO! SHUT
THE DOOR, AND
GET THAT LOCK
REPAIRED!

I...I'M SORRY...

HUH! WE CAN'T
GET PEACE AND
QUIET ANYWHERE!

THEY'RE
WIZARDS!

GAULISH
DRUIDS.
PERHAPS...

THE GAULS
HAVE STRANGE
AND TERRIBLE
GODS...!

WE MUST GET RID OF THEM, AND
QUICKLY! I WAS WAITING FOR CAESAR
TO RETURN; HOWEVER, IT CAN'T BE
HELPED... MEANWHILE, DOUBLE THE
GUARD! SPREAD YOURSELVES OUT!
DON'T GET ON TOP OF ONE
ANOTHER!

I DON'T LIKE BIG TOWNS;
I NEVER SLEEP WELL THERE. I FEEL
HEMMED IN... SHUT UP...

WHAT WE MUST DO IS
FIND CAESAR... HE'S
GENERALLY TO BE FOUND JUST
UNDERNEATH HIS LAUREL
WREATH.

AH! SO
THESE ARE MY
CLIENTS!

YOUR
CLIENTS?

YES, I'M YOUR
LAWYER, TITUS
NISIPRIUS.

YOU ARE GOING TO BE TRIED
THIS VERY DAY, AND I'VE BEEN
ASSIGNED TO YOU AS LEGAL AID.
IT'S A GOOD BRIEF FOR ME.
TWO GAULISH WIZARDS—
THAT'LL ATTRACT A LARGE
CROWD!

I HAVE A VERY FINE SPEECH PREPARED.
IT BEGINS LIKE THIS: DELEND A
CARTHAGO, SAID THE GREAT CATO...

ARE YOU
GOING TO
GET US SET
FREE?

YOU MUST BE JOKING! LOTS OF WILD ANIMALS
HAVE ARRIVED IN THE CIRCUS, AND THEY'VE HAD
NOTHING SUBSTANTIAL TO GET THEIR TEETH
INTO... SO YOU SEE, TWO GAULISH WIZARDS.
JUST THINK! WHAT A SHOW!

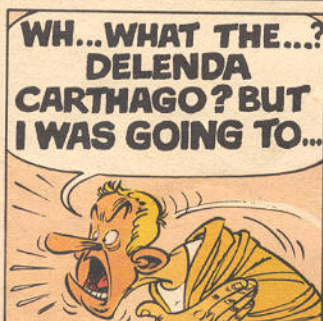
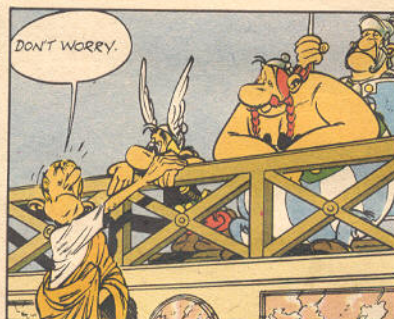
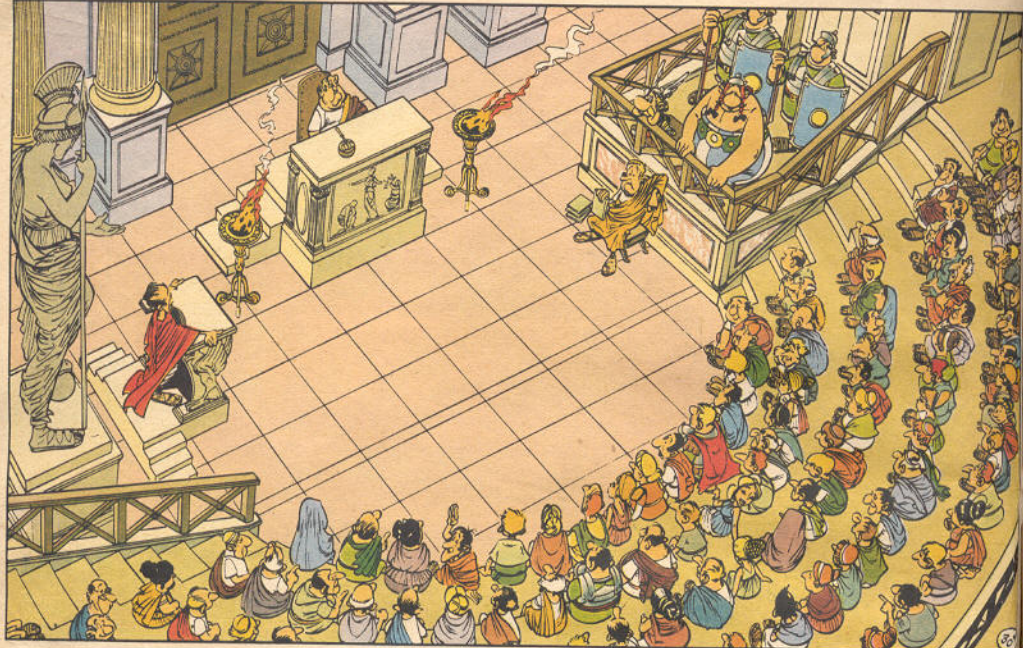
DOES JULIUS
CAESAR GO TO
THESE SHAKS?

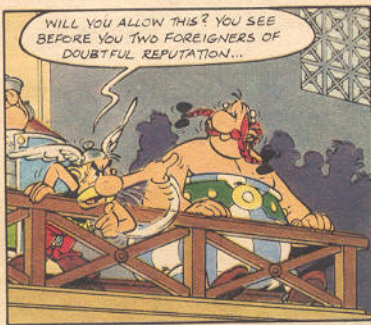
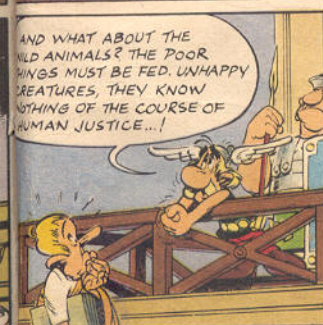
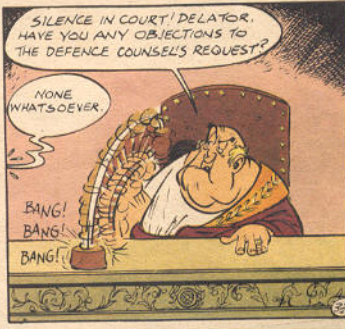
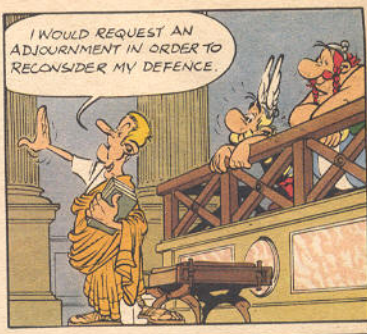
USUALLY, YES...
DELEND A CARTHAGO
I SHALL SAY TO
THEM...

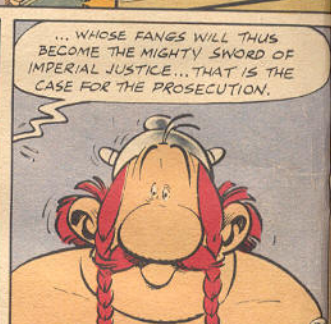
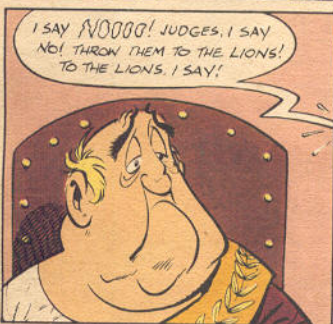
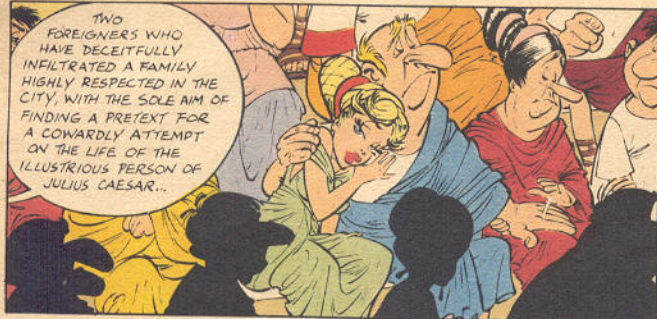
AND WHEN HE GOES TO
THE CIRCUS, DOES HE WEAR
HIS LAUREL WREATH?

I'VE NEVER SEEN
HIM IN A STRAW HAT,
MY FRIEND... WHY DON'T
YOU LISTEN TO MY PLEA
FOR THE DEFENCE?
DELEND A CARTHAGO
SAID THE GREAT
CATO...

BRING THE GAULISH
WIZARDS BEFORE THE
COURT!

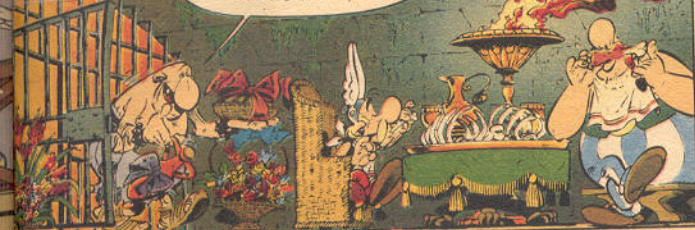






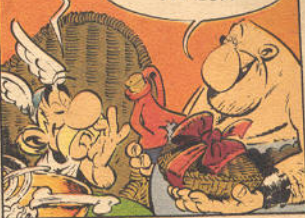
THE OF THE SINISTER
CELLS IN THE CIRCUS
MAXIMUS...

TYPHUS HAS SENT YOU THIS
APHRODISAC OF WINE, AND THESE
DELICACIES ARE FROM THE
HUMERUS FAMILY...



THAT ROAST
BOAR WAS
GOOD.

THAT'S THE ADVANTAGE
OF BEING THROWN TO
THE LIONS: YOU ALWAYS
GET TASTY GOURMET
DISHES...



WHEREAS THOSE THROWN
FROM THE TARPEIAN ROCK
GET SOLID, HEAVY FOOD.



THERE'S A FANTASTIC LINE-UP ON THE
PROGRAMME: LIONS, PANTHERS, LEOPARDS,
TIGERS! ALL FINE SPECIMENS! THEY'VE
EATEN NOTHING BUT LETTUCE FOR A
WHOLE WEEK NOW!



DO YOU HAVE NO CAUSE
FOR COMPLAINT! YOU
GALLY ARE SPOILT!



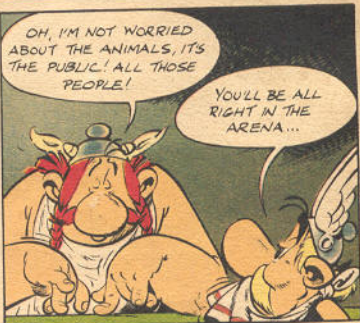
ASTERIX,
I'M SCARED.

SCARED? SCARED
OF A FEW WILD
ANIMALS?



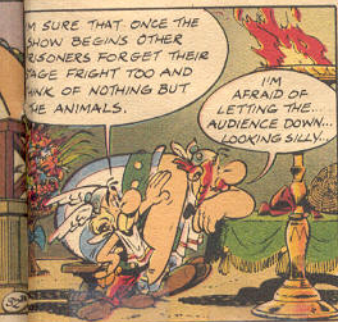
OH, I'M NOT WORRIED
ABOUT THE ANIMALS, IT'S
THE PUBLIC! ALL THOSE
PEOPLE!

YOU'LL BE ALL
RIGHT IN THE
ARENA...



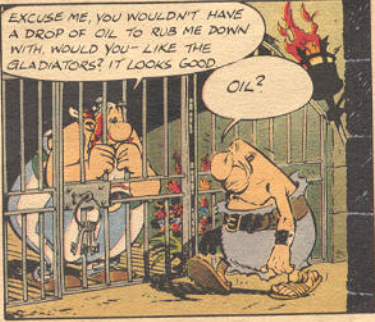
I'M SURE THAT ONCE THE
SHOW BEGINS OTHER
PERSONS FORGET THEIR
PAGES FRIGHT TOO AND
THINK OF NOTHING BUT
THE ANIMALS.

I'M
AFRAID OF
LETTING THE
AUDIENCE DOWN...
LOOKING SILLY...



EXCUSE ME, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE
A DROP OF OIL TO RUB ME DOWN
WITH, WOULD YOU? LIKE THE
GLADIATORS? IT LOOKS GOOD.

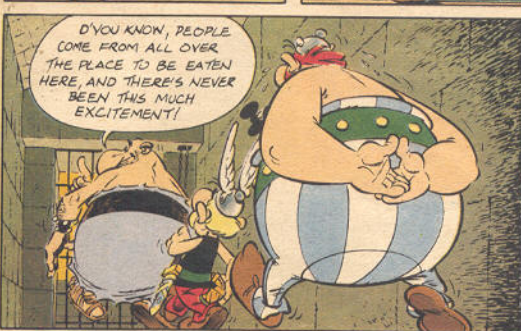
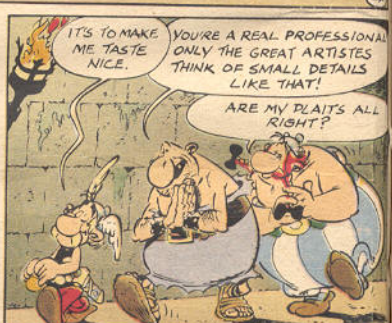
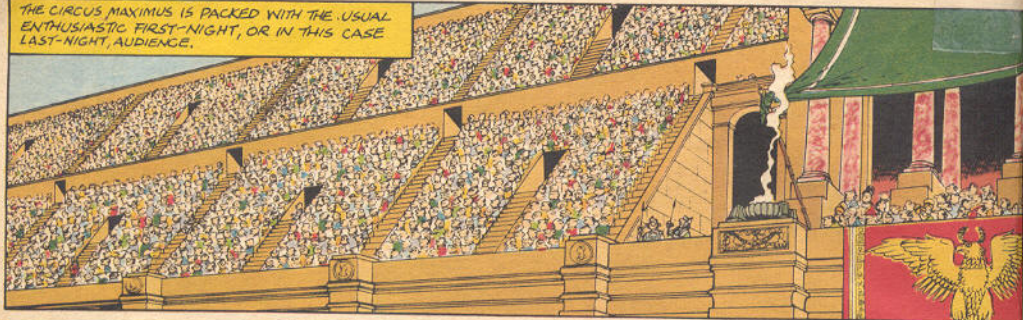
OIL?

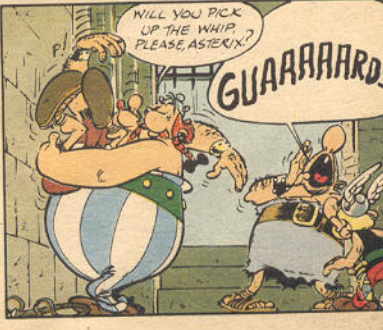
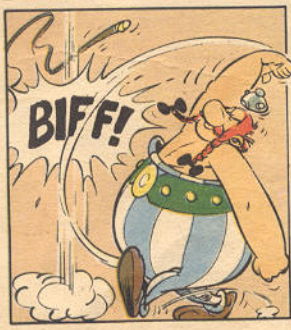
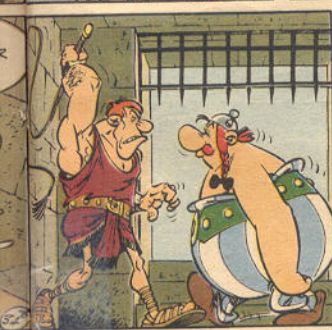
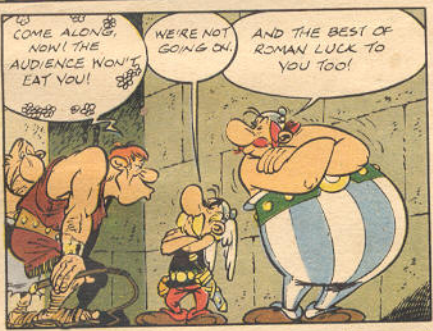
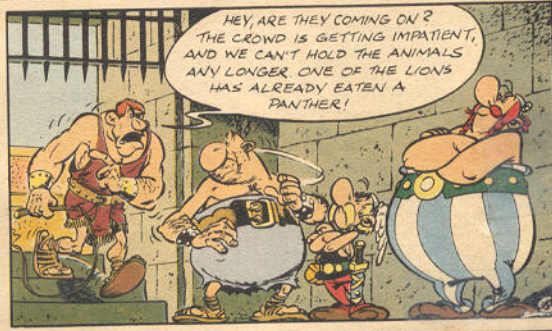


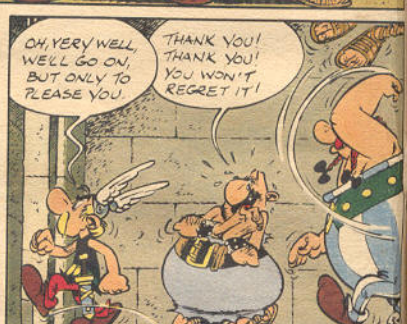
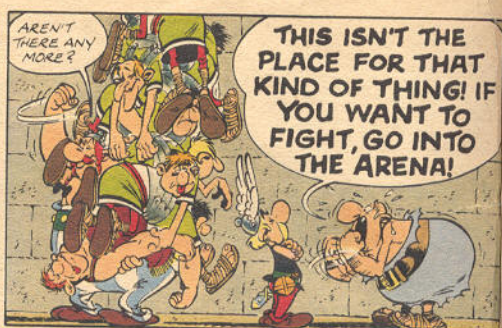
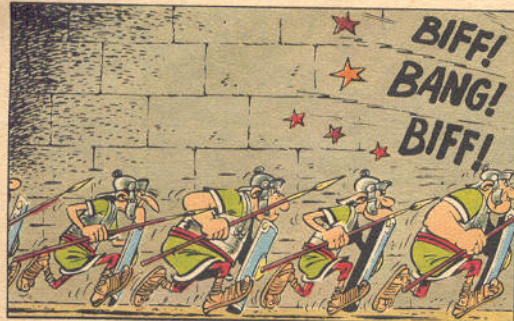
DON'T YOU THINK
MUSTARD WOULD BE
MORE APPROPRIATE.



THE CIRCUS MAXIMUS IS PACKED WITH THE USUAL ENTHUSIASTIC FIRST-NIGHT, OR IN THIS CASE LAST-NIGHT, AUDIENCE.







**GUARDS!
GET EVERYBODY
OUT!**

**EVERYBODY OUT!
EVERYBODY,
BY JUPITER!**

**OUT!
EVERYBODY
OUT!**

NOT US!
HE DOESN'T
MEAN US!

OH, SHUT UP,
OBELIX!

THAT MIX-UP GAVE US GOOD
COVER. WE'VE SEEN ENOUGH
OF THIS PERFORMANCE.
LET'S FIND A PEACEFUL
SPOT TO SLEEP.

WHAT A
GOOD IDEA!

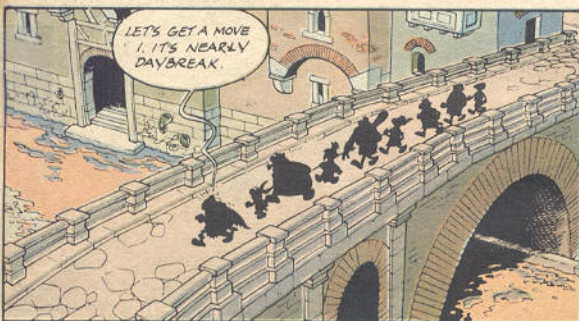
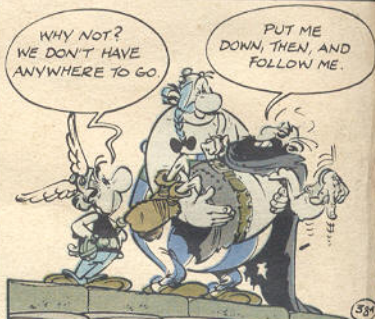
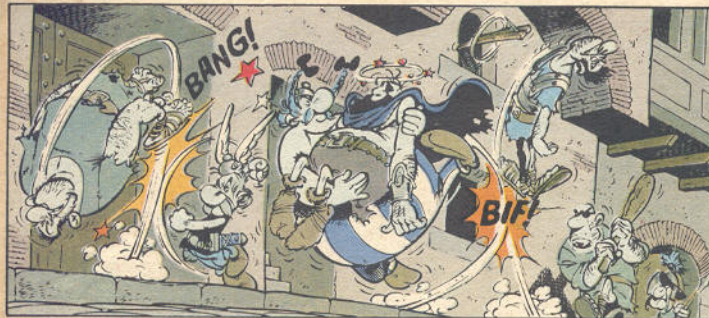
WE SHOULD
BE ALL RIGHT HERE
TOMORROW WE'LL
THINK ABOUT OUR
NEXT MOVE.

AT NIGHT THE ROMAN STREETS, INADEQUATELY PATROLLED BY THE SEBACIARIA (NIGHT WATCHMEN) ARE THE HUNTING GROUND OF SICARII, EFFRACIORES AND RAPTORES, MURDERERS, THIEVES AND MUGGERS OF ALL KINDS.

BY ALL THAT'S UNHOLY!
HERE ARE TWO FINE FELLOWS
SLEEPING OFF THEIR BOOZE!
LET'S LIGHTEN THEIR
PURSES!

**DO YOU
ROMANS
NEVER SLEEP?!**

BIF!



AFTER A PEACEFUL DAY, NIGHT HAS
FALLEN ONCE MORE ON THE
GREATEST CITY IN THE UNIVERSE...
AND SHADOWY FIGURES CREEP
ALONG THE NARROW STREETS.



ROME.

DIDO, DIDO, GIVE ME YOUR
ANSWER, DO... HIC!... THERE'S
AN OLD MOLA BY THE
FLUMEN... HAEC! THE BELLS
OF HADES GO TING-A-LING-
A... HOX!!



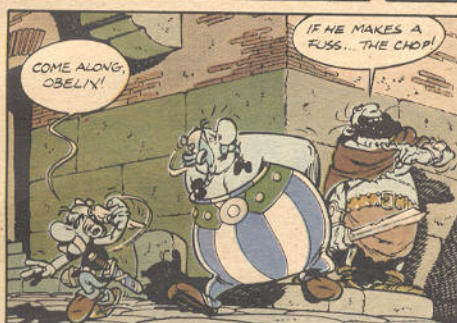
A DRUNK, FULL OF WINE AND
GOLD! I'LL LEAVE HIM TO YOU
TO SEE HOW YOU PERFORM

RIGHT!



COME ALONG,
OBELIX!

IF HE MAKES A
FUSS... THE CHOP!

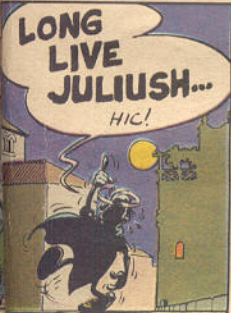


WE'RE NOT REALLY GOING TO
GIVE HIM THE CHOP ARE WE,
ASTERIX?

OF COURSE NOT!
ON THE CONTRARY
WE'RE GOING TO
SAVE HIM FROM
THESE THUGS WATCH
OUT, HERE HE
COMES...

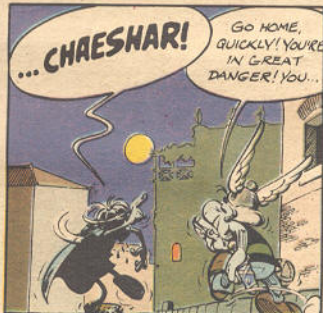


LONG
LIVE
JULIUSH...
HIC!



...CHAESHAR!

GO HOME,
QUICKLY! YOU'RE
IN GREAT
DANGER! YOU...



METATARSUS!
THE SON OF
HUMERUS!



OUR COLLECTOR'S
ITEMS! OUR WORKS
OF ART FROM
THE HOUSE OF
TYPHUS!

NOT ON YOUR LIFE!
WE'LL NEVER PART
AGAIN! I'LL DRINK
TO THAT!



MY
COLLECTOR'S
ITEMS! MY
OWN LITTLE
WORKS OF
ART!
HIC!

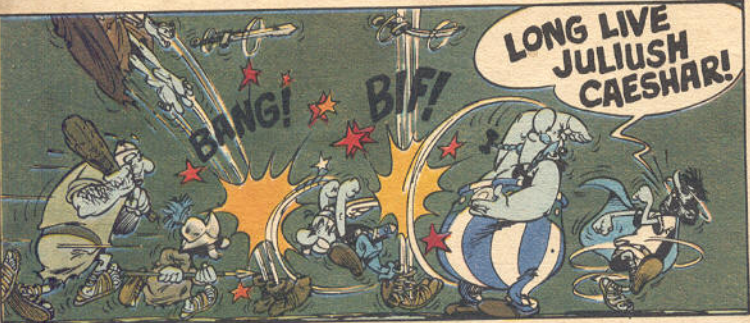


WELL, HOW'S IT GOING?
HE'LL ATTRACT THE
SEBACIARA WITH ALL
THAT ROW!

HE'S
A FRIEND
NOBODY'S
GOING TO
HARM
HIM!



WE'LL SOON
SEE ABOUT
THAT!



LONG LIVE JULIUS CAESAR!

SOON AFTER-
WARDS...

RIGHT, OFF YOU GO HOME, NOW. WHY DID YOU GET YOURSELF INTO SUCH A STATE, ANYWAY?

TO CELEBRATE THE RETURN OF JULIUS SOOS...ER...JULIUS CAESAR!



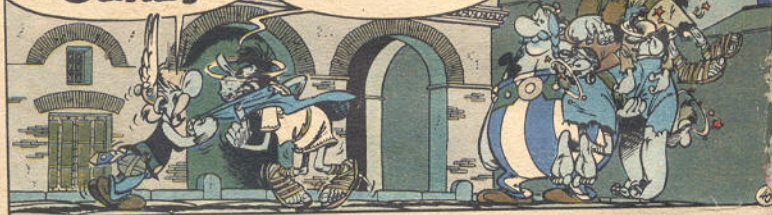
JULIUS CAESAR?

HE HAS RETURNED VICTORIOUS FROM HIS CAMPAIGN AGAINST THE PIRATES...TOMORROW THERE'S TO BE A TRIUMPH IN THE STREETS OF ROME!



ARE YOU SURE?

SURE I'M SURE! GOLDENDELICIOUS TOLD ME, HE'S GOT HIS EAR TO THE GROUND, HAS OLD GOLDENDE... GOLDENDEWHATISNAME.



AFTER HE DENOUNCED YOU, THEY MADE HIM PERSONAL SLAVE TO JULIUS CAESAR AS A REWARD!

AH! AND WHERE IS GOLDENDELICIOUS NOW?

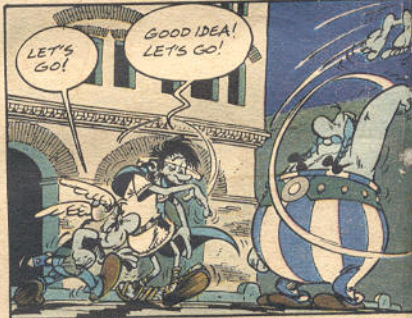


HE STAYED ON IN THAT BAR OVER THERE, BUT WATCH OUT, HE'S AS-SO-LUTE-LY BLOTTO!



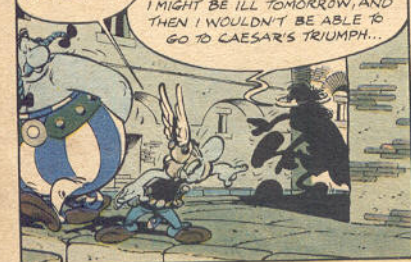
LET'S GO!

GOOD IDEA! LET'S GO!

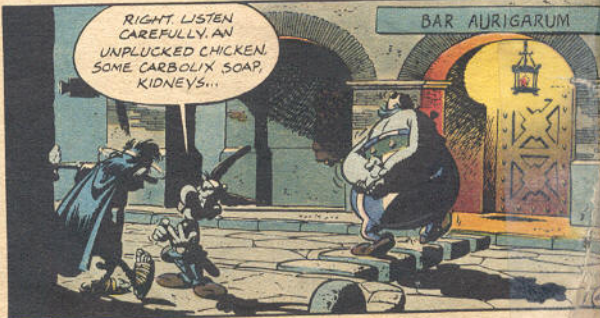


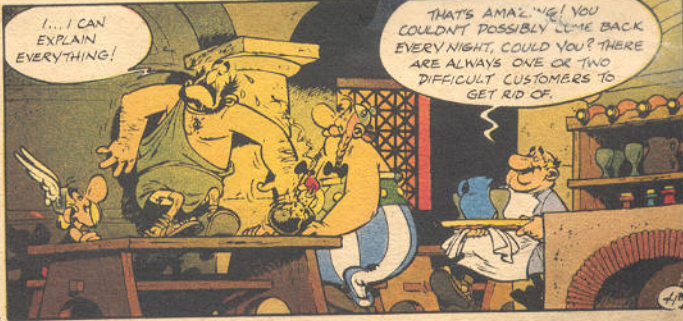
NOT YOU! YOU GO HOME!

AT LEAST GIVE ME THE RECIPE OF THAT FANTASTIC DISH! I THINK I MIGHT BE ILL TOMORROW, AND THEN I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO GO TO CAESAR'S TRIUMPH...



RIGHT LISTEN CAREFULLY. AN UNPLUCKED CHICKEN. SOME CARBOLIX SOAP. KIDNEYS...





I WAS AFRAID YOU'D TAKE MY PLACE. THAT'S WHY I DENOUNCED YOU, BUT I'M VERY SORRY YES, I REALLY AM, VERY SORRY! YOU DON'T KNOW HOW SORRY I AM!

I HEAR YOU ARE VERY CLOSE TO CAESAR NOW?

WHENEVER THERE'S A TRIUMPH, ONE SLAVE HAS THE JOB OF HOLDING THE LAUREL WREATH ABOVE CAESAR'S HEAD. TOMORROW THAT SLAVE WILL BE ME!

CAESAR'S LAUREL WREATH! THAT'S WONDERFUL, BY TOUTATIS!

NOT HALF! TOMORROW I SHALL RIDE IN HIS CHARIOT AT HIS TRIUMPH!

IN HIS CHARIOT?

YOU'RE TELLING ME! FOR A SLAVE IT'S THE CROWNING GLORY! NOW I'M A COLLECTOR'S ITEM TOO!

LANDLORD, DO YOU HAVE ANY BAY LEAVES?

NO, BUT I'VE GOT SOME PARSLEY.

THAT'LL DO. BRING IT HERE, QUICK!

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO TAKE MY PLACE, ARE YOU?

NO! IT'S THAT LAUREL WREATH WE WANT! WE'LL DO A SWAP!

I'M GOING TO TELL YOU WHAT TO DO TOMORROW. IF YOU WANT TO SEE TOMORROW, THAT IS.

I... I DON'T FEEL TOO GOOD... I'VE HAD A DROP TOO MUCH... NOW I THINK ABOUT IT, I DON'T KNOW THAT I'LL BE ABLE TO MAKE THE TRIUMPH TOMORROW.

LANDLORD! "UP AN UNLUCKY CHICKEN, SOME CARBOLIX SOAP JAM, BLACK PEPPERCORNS, SALT KIDNEYS, FIGS, HONEY, BLACK PUDDING, POMEGRANATE SEEDS, EGGS AND RED PEPPERS!

SHALL I PUT THE PARSLEY IN?

NO! WE'RE GOING TO MAKE WREATHS WITH THAT PARSLEY, AREN'T WE, OBELIX?

PERFECTLY RIGHT!

DAWN, IN A NARROW STREET NEAR
CESAR'S PALACE...

HERE HE COMES!

YOUR POTION IS
ABSOLUTELY
MARVELLOUS!

TAKE IT—
QUICK!

**CAESAR'S
LAUREL
WREATH!**

DON'T FORGET THE PARSLEY
WREATH!

IT'S A DEAL!
I'LL NEVER
HEAR FROM
YOU AGAIN?

**I PROMISE YOU
THAT, BY TOUTATIS!**

IT'S QUITE A GOOD TRIUMPH, AS TRIUMPHS GO...
THE BOOTY ISN'T ANYTHING SPECIAL, BUT THE
REASONS ARE PICTURESQUE...

SO THAT'S WHAT YOU
MEANT WHEN YOU SAID
YOU'D LEAD US TO A
GREAT TRIUMPH!

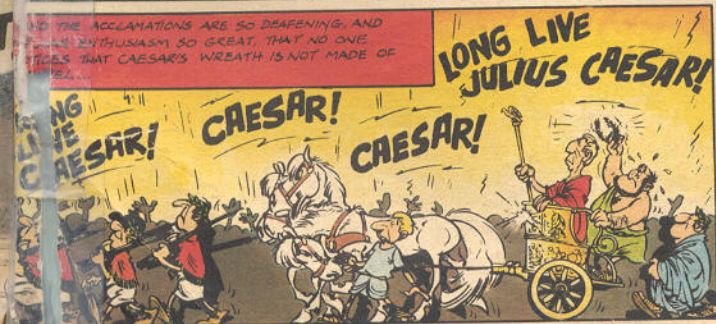


AND THE ACCLAMATIONS ARE SO DEAFENING, AND
THE ENTHUSIASM SO GREAT, THAT NO ONE
NOTICES THAT CAESAR'S WREATH IS NOT MADE OF
PARSLEY...

**LONG LIVE
JULIUS CAESAR!**

CAESAR!

CAESAR!



NO ONE? WELL, HARDLY ANYONE... FOR
NOTHING CAN BE HIDDEN FROM THAT
GREAT MAN AMONG GREAT MEN, THAT
WOLF, SON OF THE ROMAN SHE-WOLF...

THAT'S FUNNY... I FEEL LIKE
A PIECE OF FISH!



**WELL, HOMEOPATHIX,
HOW DO YOU LIKE
THE TASTE OF
CAESAR'S LAURELS?**



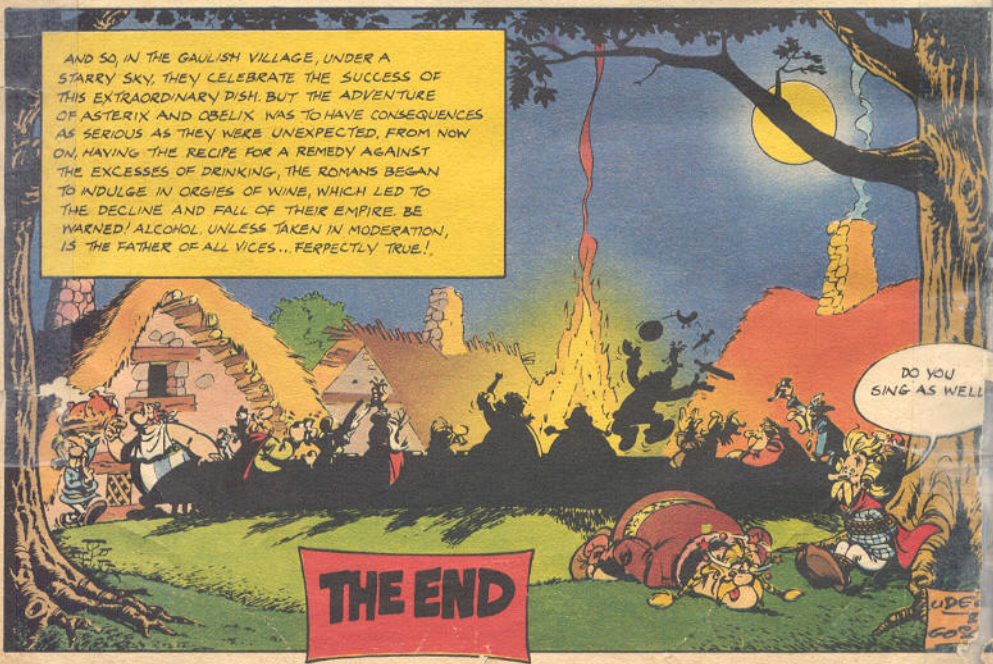
YOU MAY BE RICH, BUT
I BET YOU NEVER EAT
ANYTHING LIKE THAT IN
YOUR HOUSE!



TRUE... IT'S A BIT
OVERCOOKED, AND IT WASN'T A
PRIME CUT OF MEAT...



AND SO, IN THE GAULISH VILLAGE, UNDER A
STARRY SKY, THEY CELEBRATE THE SUCCESS OF
THIS EXTRAORDINARY DISH. BUT THE ADVENTURE
OF ASTERIX AND OBELIX WAS TO HAVE CONSEQUENCES
AS SERIOUS AS THEY WERE UNEXPECTED. FROM NOW
ON, HAVING THE RECIPE FOR A REMEDY AGAINST
THE EXCESSES OF DRINKING, THE ROMANS BEGAN
TO INDULGE IN ORGIES OF WINE, WHICH LED TO
THE DECLINE AND FALL OF THEIR EMPIRE. BE
WARNED! ALCOHOL, UNLESS TAKEN IN MODERATION,
IS THE FATHER OF ALL VICES... PERFECTLY TRUE!



THE END