



Asterix and the Great Crossing

by GOSCINNY and UDERZO



a Hodder Dargaud
presentation

UDERZO

**WOOF!
WOOF!**

DOWN, HUNTINGSEASSEN!
GØ TØ BYE-BYES,
LITTLE DØGGY!

FUNNY SORT ØF IDEA,
TAKING THAT DØG ALONG!
FUNNY SORT ØF IDEA
TAKING THIS VOYAGE
ANYWAY! YOU'RE A
VISIONÄRY,
HERENDETHELESSEN!

YOU WAIT ÅND SEE!
YOU'LL ÅLL FIND ØUT I'M
RIGHT!
**ÅND NOW
SHUT UP!**

ER...HERENDETHELESSEN...
WOULD THAT WHITE THING
ØVER TØ STÅRBØÅRD
BE ÅN ICEBERG,
BY ÅNY CHÅNCE?

**ØVER TØ
PØRT JUST Å
WHISKER!**

I SEE...

(BUT LET US LEAVE
THESE ICY SEAS,
VEILED IN DENSE,
IMPENETRABLE
MISTS...)

... AND MAKE FOR A LITTLE GAULISH
VILLAGE BASKING IN THE SUN.

THIS
IS THE
LIMIT!

UNHYGIENIX FISHMONGER

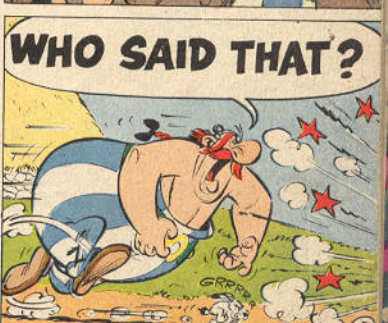
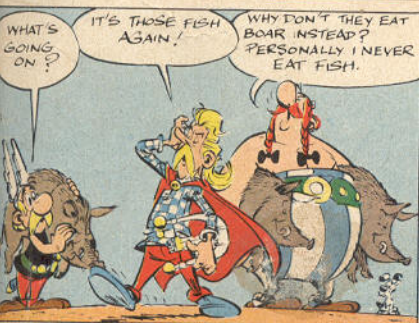
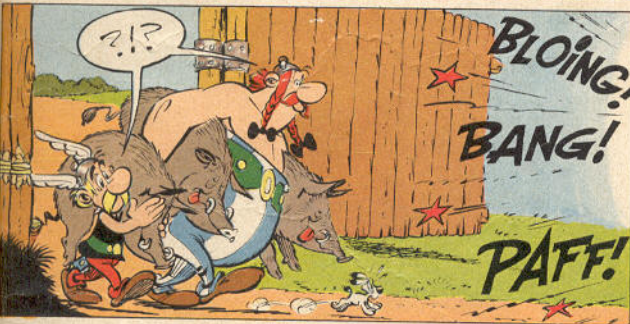
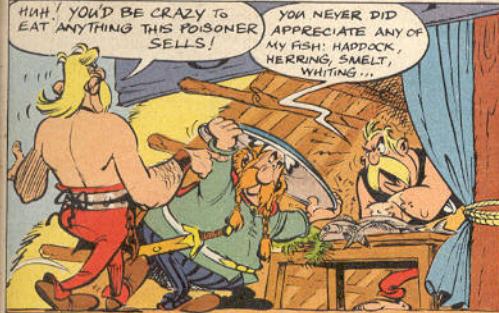
THE
ABSOLUTE
LIMIT!

HYGIENIX FISHMONGER

MY TWO SHIELD-BEARERS ATE SOME OF YOUR FISH YESTERDAY,
AND NOW THEY'RE WRITHING IN AGONY, HALF POISONED!
AND I HAVE TO DO THEIR WORK FOR THEM!

I'M AFRAID THIS
IS THE END OF
MY STOCK...

I WAS EXPECTING A DELIVERY,
BUT THE OX CARTS BRINGING
FISH FROM LUTETIA ARE ON
STRIKE. THEY'RE GOING SLOW
ALONG THE ROMAN ROADS IN
PROTEST AGAINST THE
PRICE OF HAY.





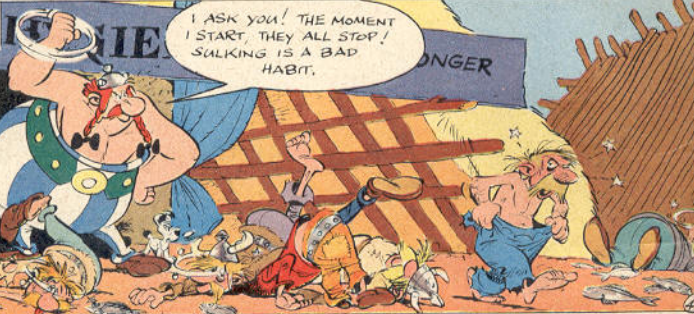
ISN'T IT NICE
WHEN THEY FIGHT
EACH OTHER?

DEAD
RIGHT
IT IS!

HOYEVER, IRA FUROR BREVIS
EST, AS I ALWAYS SAY, SO
DON'T LET'S HANG AROUND!



THE DECURION IS CORRECT;
ANGER IS A BRIEF MADNESS...

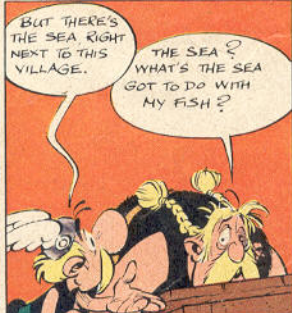


I ASK YOU! THE MOMENT
I START, THEY ALL STOP!
SULKING IS A BAD
HABIT.



ANYWAY,
WHY HAVEN'T
YOU GOT ANY
FRESH FISH?

OH, DON'T START
THAT ALL OVER AGAIN!
I'VE ALREADY TOLD YOU
I WAS EXPECTING A
DELIVERY!



BUT THERE'S
THE SEA RIGHT
NEXT TO THIS
VILLAGE.

THE SEA?
WHAT'S THE SEA
GOT TO DO WITH
MY FISH?



ALL YOU
HAVE TO DO
IS GO FISHING
FOR FISH IN
THE SEA.

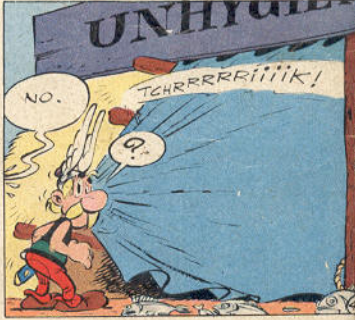
LET ME TELL
YOU, MY GOOD SIR,
I SELL TOP QUALITY
FISH FROM LUTETIA.
MY CUSTOMERS
TRUST ME!



I GET MY FISH FROM
THE BEST WHOLESALERS!
I'M NOT SELLING ANY OLD
FISH JUST OUT OF THE
WATER! YOU NEVER
KNOW WHERE
THEY'VE BEEN!



IF YOU WANT FRESH
FISH YOU'LL HAVE TO
WAIT FOR IT!



NO.

UNHYGIENE

TCHRRRRRIIik!

NO, I CAN'T WAIT.

UNHYGIEN FISHMONGER

I NEED A BIT OF REASONABLY FRESH FISH TO MAKE MY MAGIC POTION. THERE'S HARDLY ANY LEFT.

SO IN THE INTERESTS OF SECURITY, SOMEONE HAS TO GO FISHING.

WE'LL GO FISHING.

OOH YES, WE'LL GO, WON'T WE DOGMATIX?

I FELT SURE YOU WOULD, BOYS!

MY FISHING BOATS ON THE BEACH. THE ONE I USED TO USE AS A BOY.

YOU OUGHT TO WAIT FOR A BRIGHT PERIOD... I DON'T LIKE THE LOOK OF THE SKY!

OH, WELL, SO LONG AS IT DOESN'T FALL ON OUR HEADS!

TAKE A DROP OF MAGIC POTION. YOU NEVER KNOW!

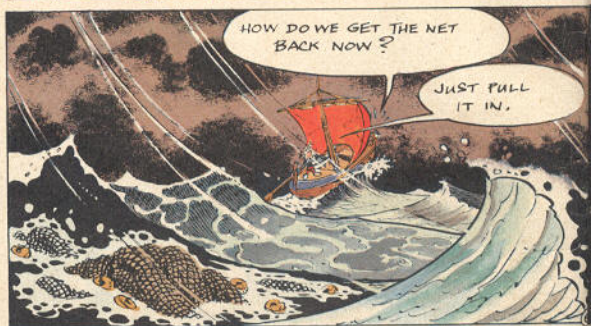
IS THAT REALLY NECESSARY? WE'RE NOT GOING FAR, AND THERE'S NO ONE ELSE OUT THERE.

MAY BELENOS PROTECT YOU!



THROW OUT THE NET, OBELIX!

AYE, AYE, SIR!



HOW DO WE GET THE NET BACK NOW?

JUST PULL IT IN.



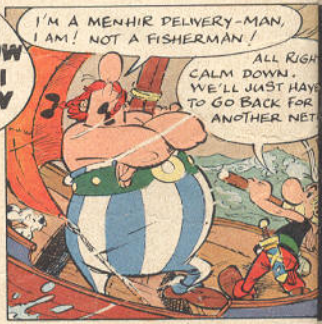
PULL IT IN?
BUT I'VE
THROWN IT OUT!

YOU MEAN TO SAY
YOU DIDN'T TIE IT TO
SOMETHING FIRST?



YOU MUST
BE CRAZY,
THROWING A
NET OUT
LIKE THAT!

YOU TOLD
ME TO THROW
IT OUT, SO I
DID THROW
IT OUT!



I'M A MENHIR DELIVERY-MAN,
I AM! NOT A FISHERMAN!

ALL RIGHT
CALM DOWN.
WE'LL JUST HAVE
TO GO BACK FOR
ANOTHER NET.



THE WIND'S
TOO STRONG!
WE CAN'T GO
ABOUT!



HUH! HE LAUGHS
AT ME AND HE
CAN'T EVEN
SAIL A BOAT!

I DON'T
NEED ANY
MENHIR
DELIVERY-ME
GIVING ME
ADVICE!



LET'S KEEP CALM,
OBELIX. THIS BOAT SEEMS
VERY SEAWORTHY;
PERHAPS THE WIND WILL
HAVE DIED DOWN
TOMORROW.
GOOD NIGHT.

GOOD NIGHT,
ASTERIX!
GOOD NIGHT,
DOGMATIX!

WOOF!



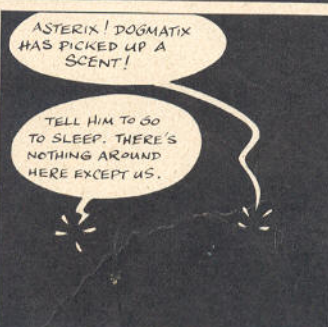
ZZZZ

ZZZZ

ZZZ... SNIFF?



GRRRRRR!

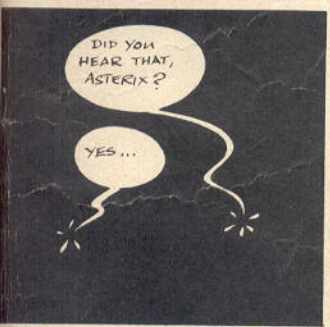


ASTERIX! DOGMATIX
HAS PICKED UP A
SCENT!

TELL HIM TO GO
TO SLEEP. THERE'S
NOTHING AROUND
HERE EXCEPT US.



GRRRØØÅÄRRR!



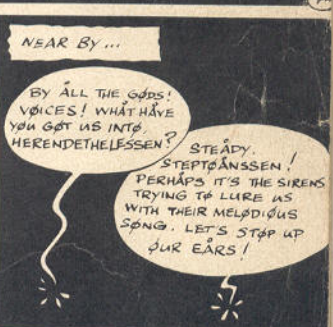
DID YOU
HEAR THAT,
ASTERIX?

YES...



**PERHAPS IT'S A
MONSTER! WE'VE
COME TO THE EDGE OF
THE SEA, WHERE
CREATURES FROM
THE DEPTHS OF HELL...**

**TAKE IT EASY,
OBELIX!!!**



NEAR BY ...

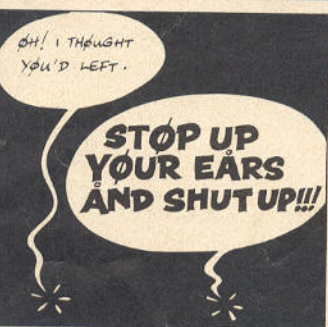
BY ALL THE GODS!
VOICES! WHAT HAVE
YOU GOT US INTO,
HERENDETHELESSEN?

STEADY.
STEPTOANSSEN!
PERHAPS IT'S THE SIRENS
TRYING TO LURE US
WITH THEIR MELDIOUS
SONG. LET'S STOP UP
OUR EARS!



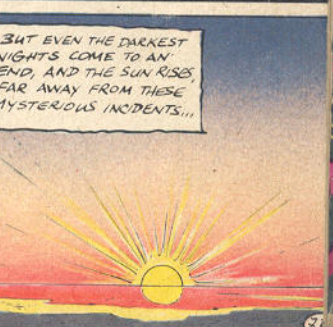
WE'LL NEVER GET
OUT OF THIS.
HERENDETHELESSEN ...
HERENDETHELESSEN?
HERENDETHELESSEN!!!

WHAT?

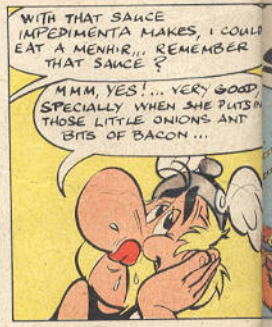
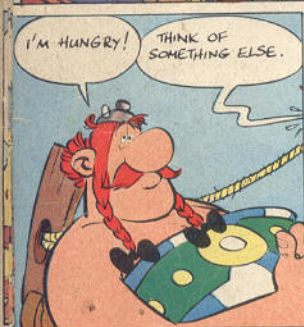
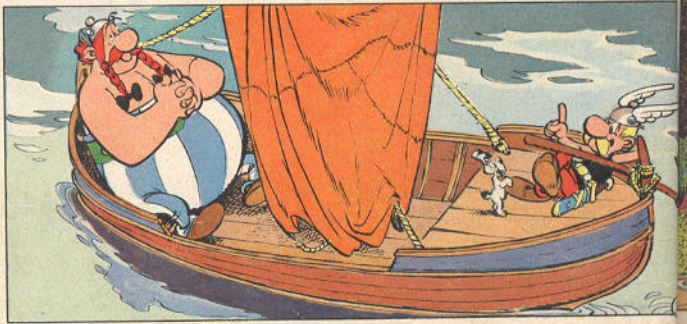
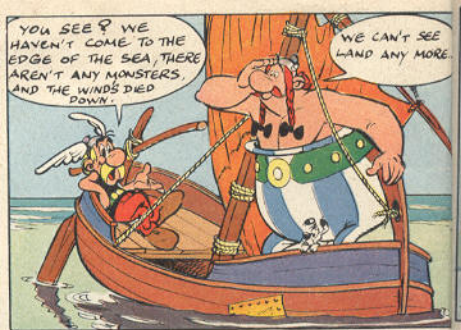


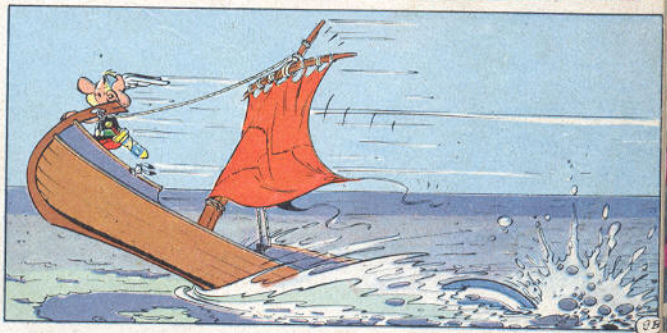
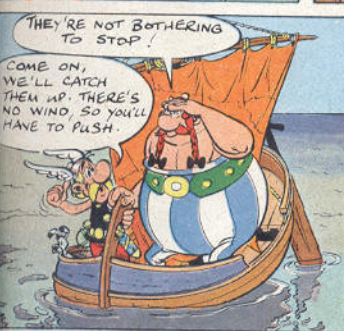
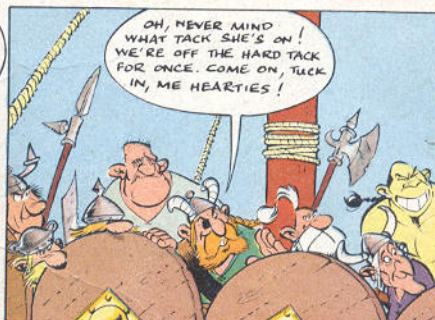
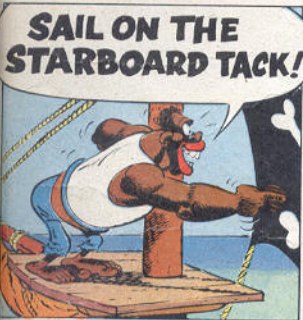
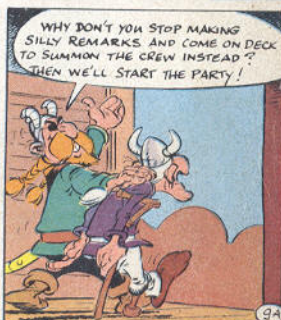
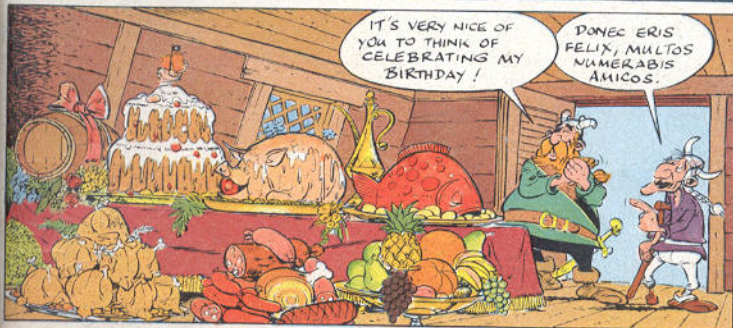
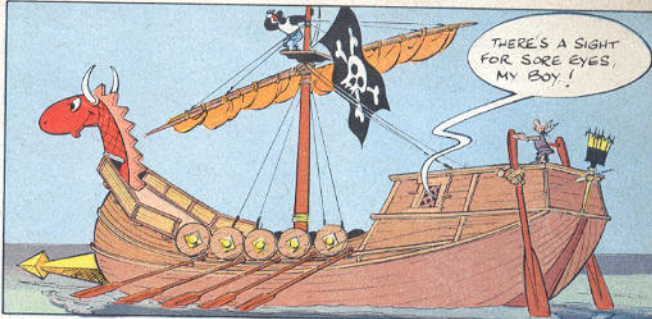
OH! I THOUGHT
YOU'D LEFT.

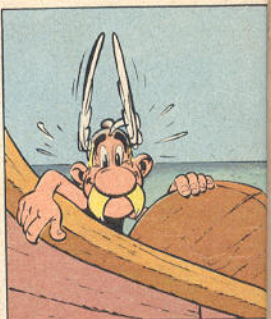
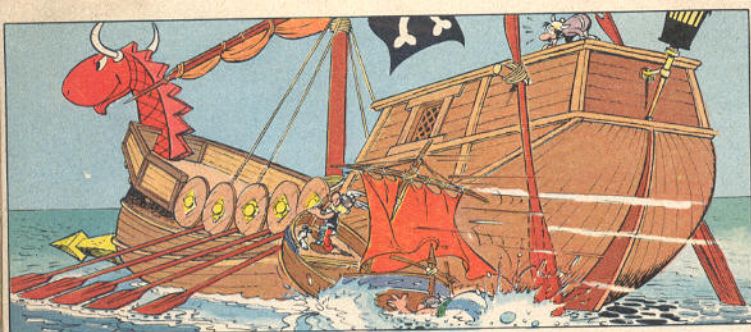
**STOP UP
YOUR EARS
AND SHUT UP!!!**



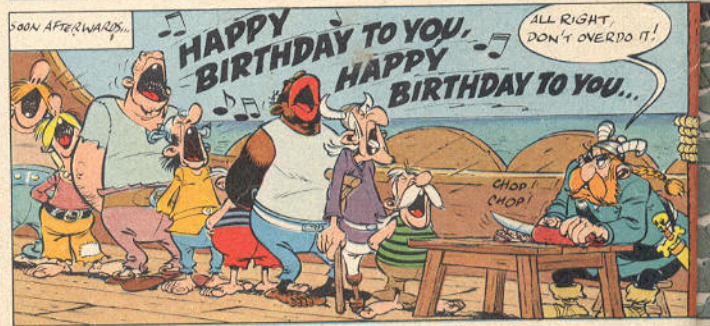
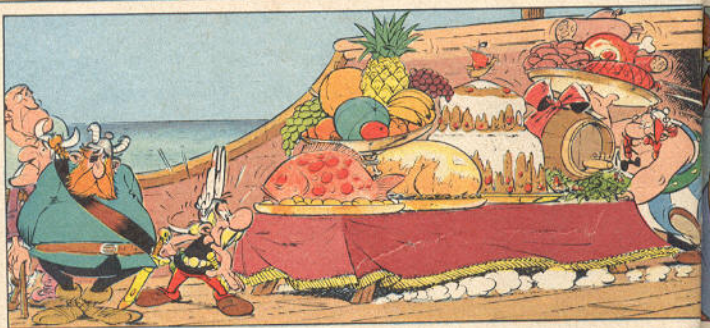
BUT EVEN THE DARKEST
NIGHTS COME TO AN
END, AND THE SUN RISES
FAR AWAY FROM THESE
MYSTERIOUS INCIDENTS...

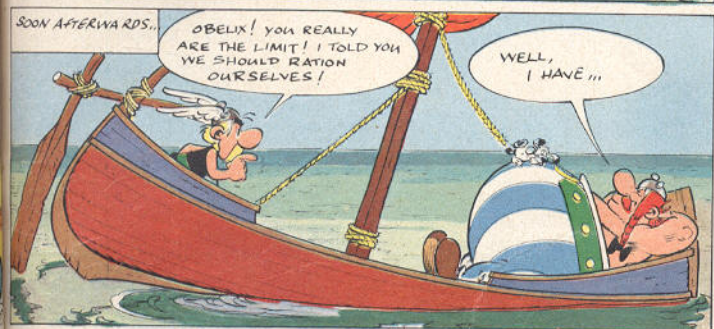






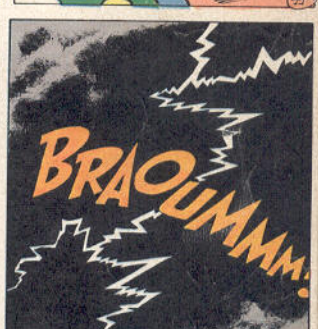
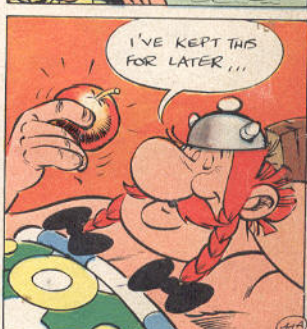
JUST A MOMENT. HOW ABOUT A CHANGE IN THE SCRIPT? IT'S MY BIRTHDAY TODAY... YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO SPOIL MY BIRTHDAY, WOULD YOU? JUST TELL ME WHAT YOU WANT AND THEN GO AWAY THIS ONCE WITHOUT SINKING ANYTHING.

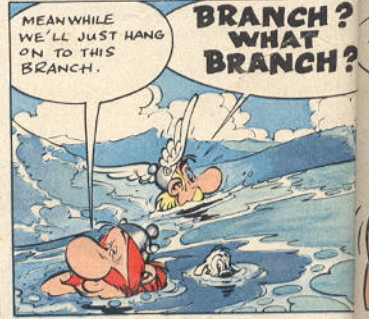
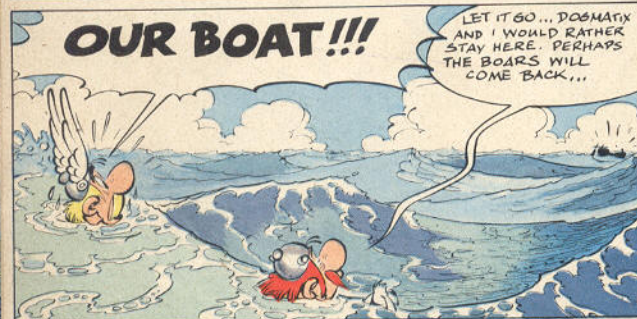
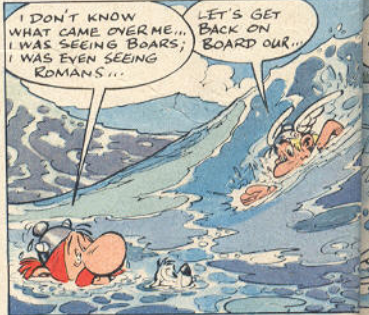
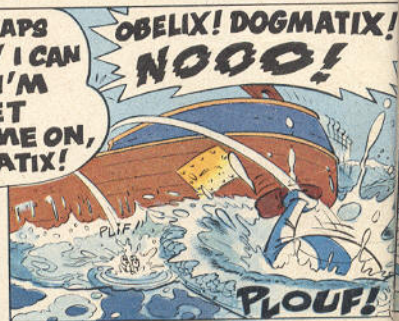
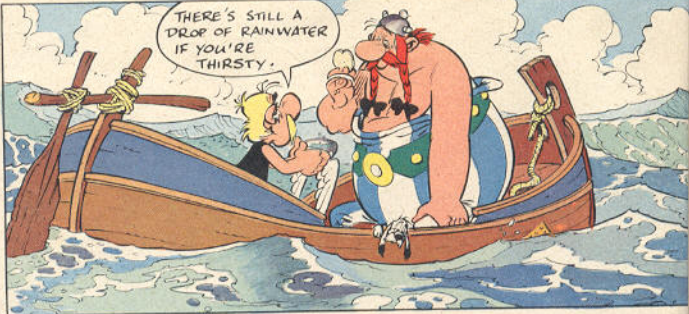
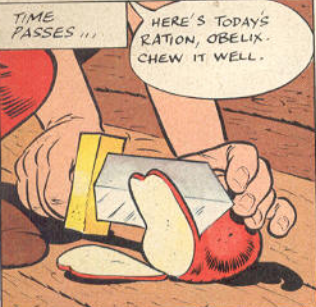


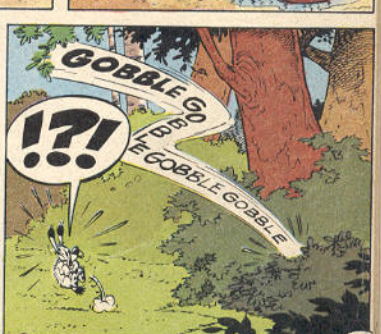
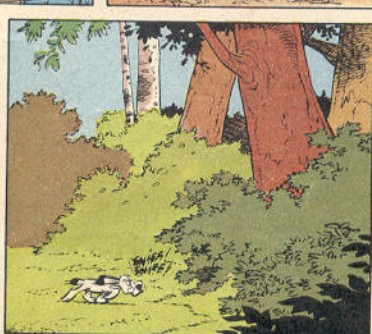
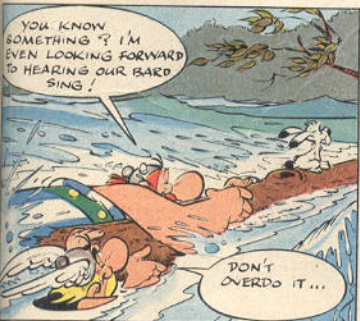
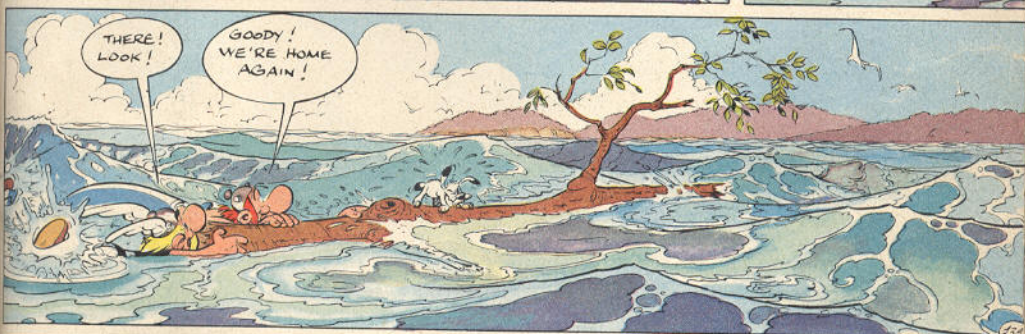
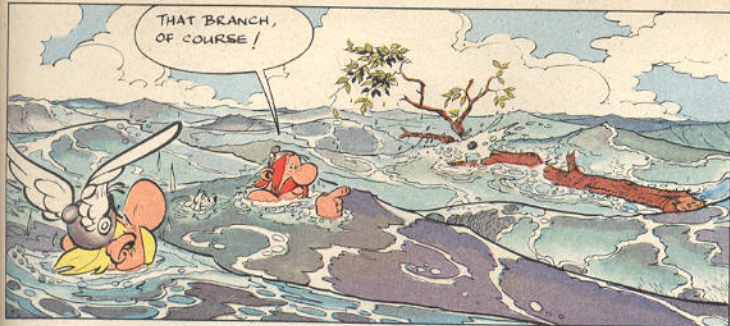


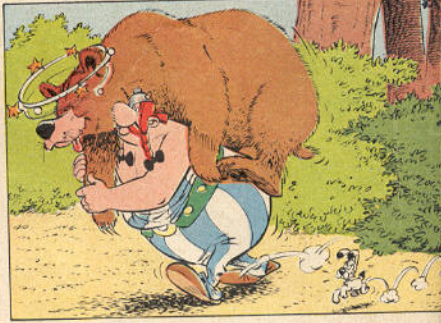
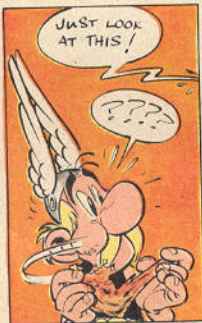
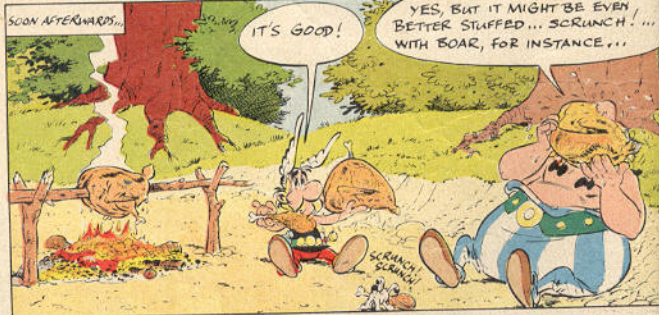
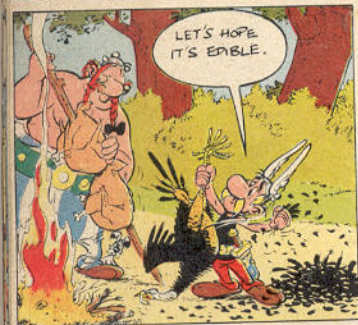
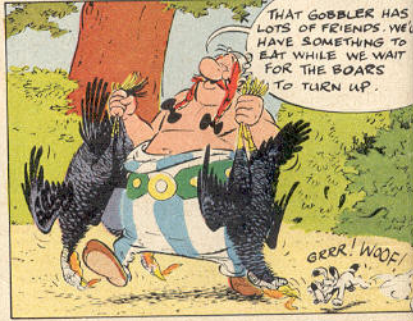
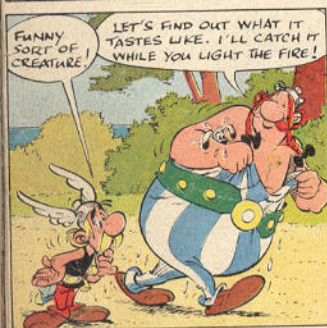
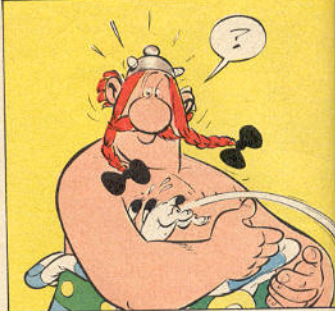
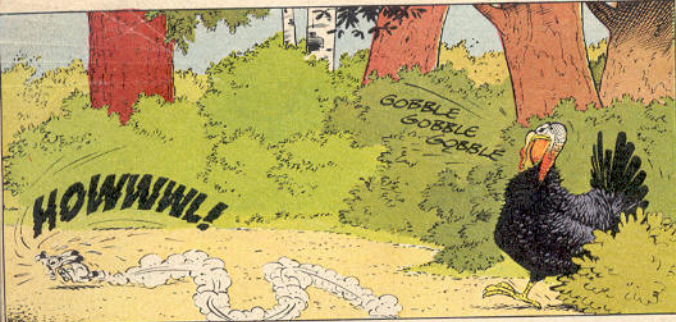
OBELIX! YOU REALLY ARE THE LIMIT! I TOLD YOU WE SHOULD RATION OURSELVES!

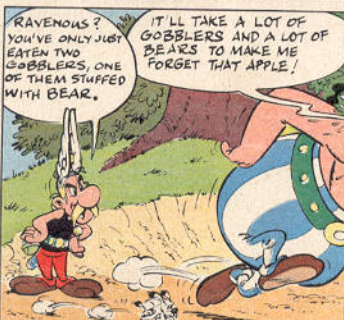
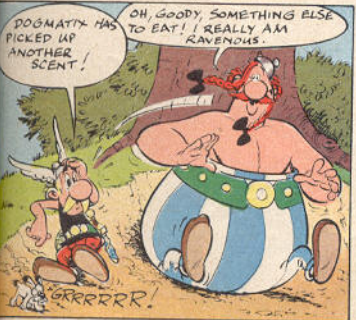
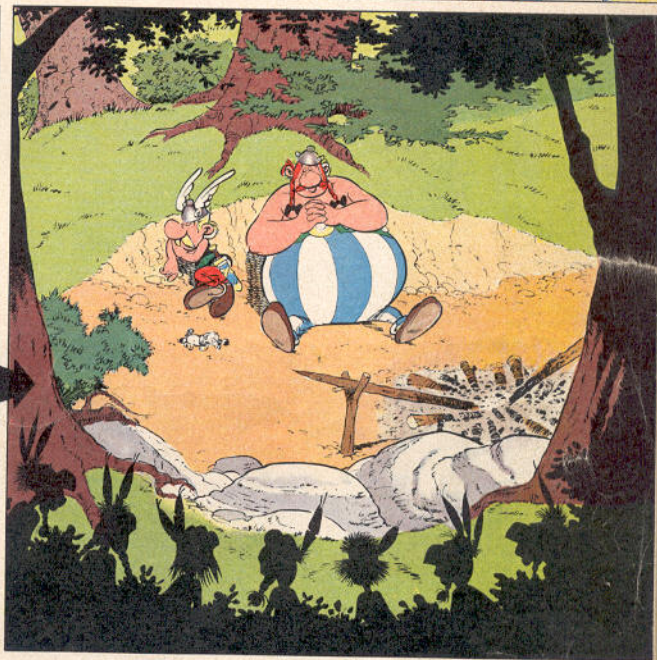
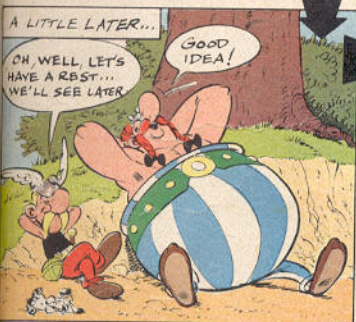
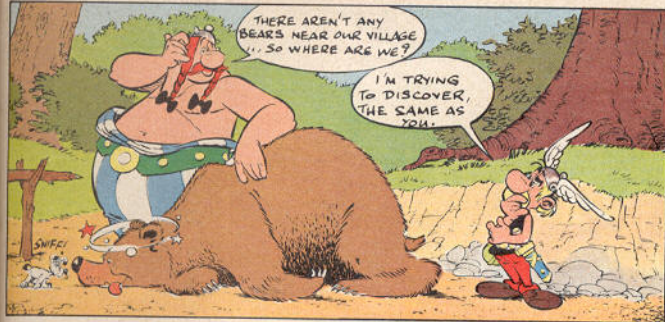
WELL, I HAVE...

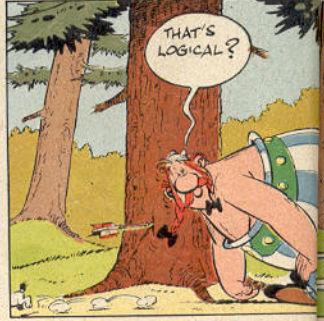
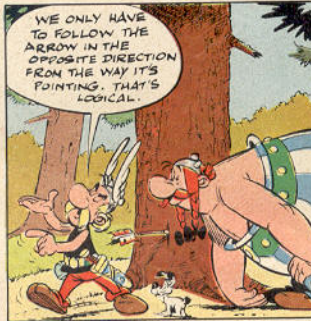
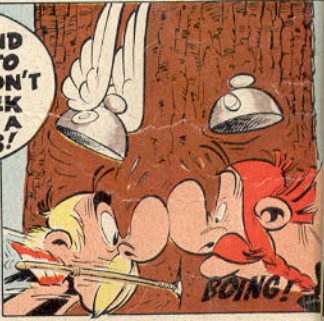
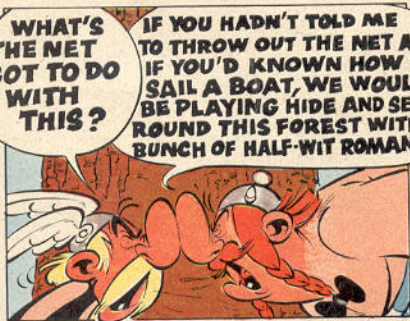
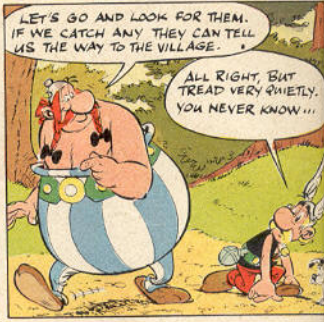
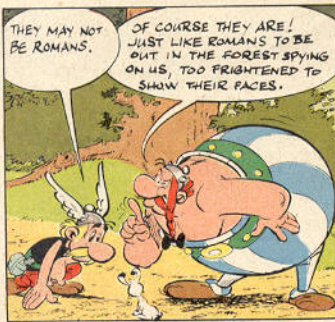
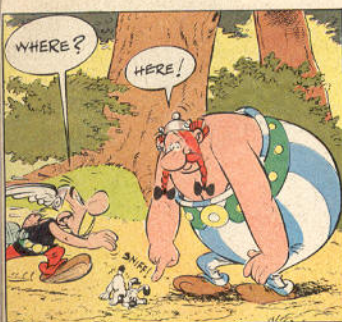


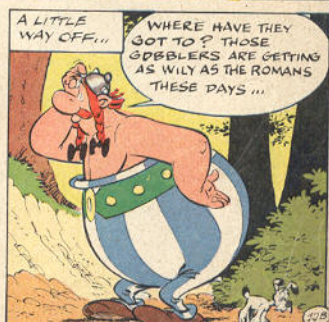
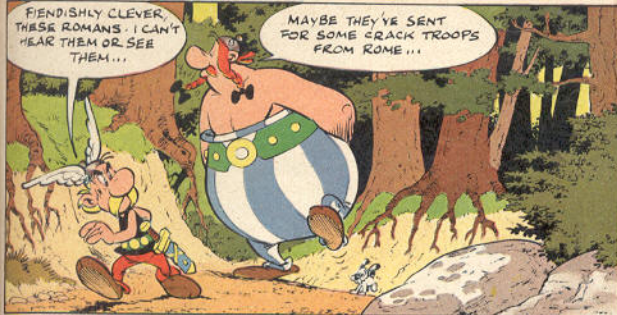


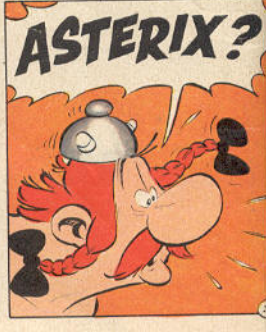
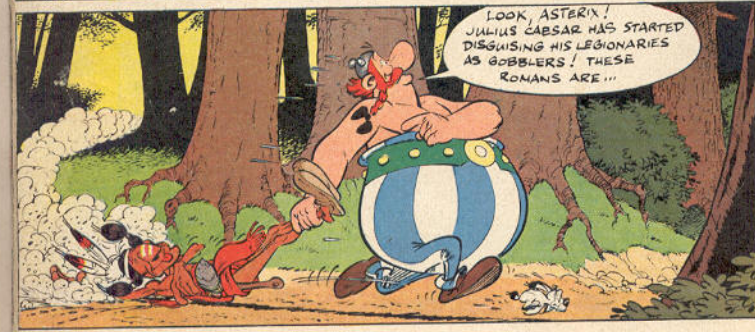
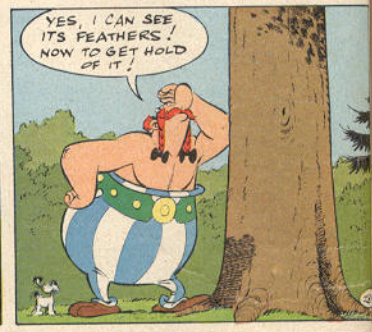
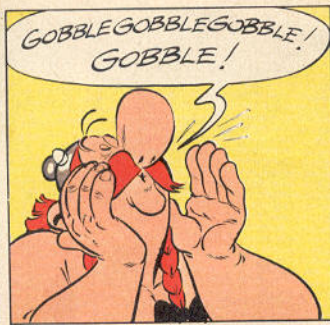
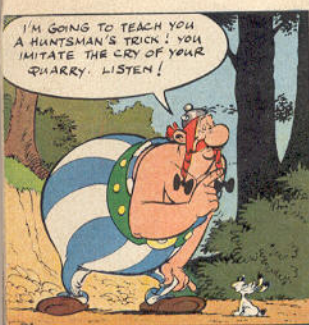


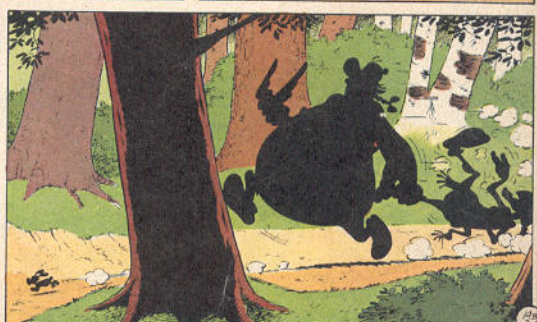
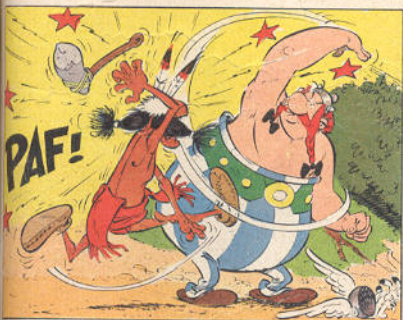
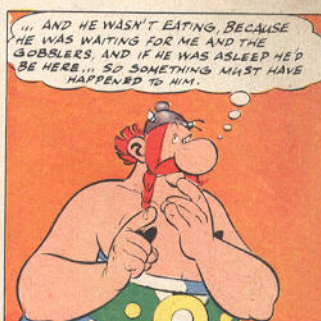
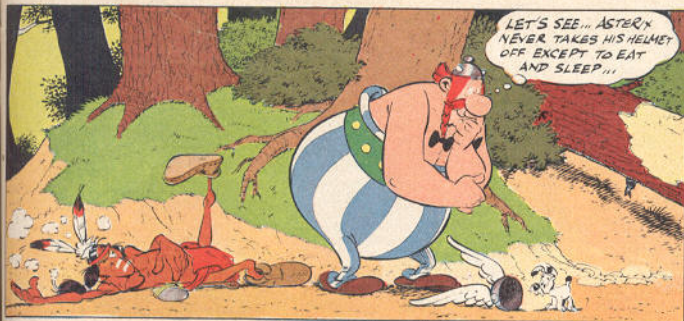




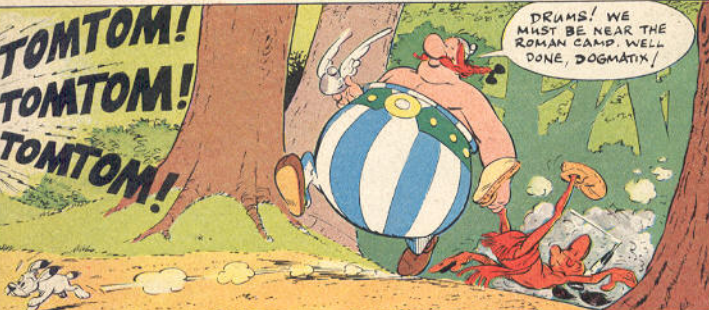








**TOMTOM!
TOMTOM!
TOMTOM!**



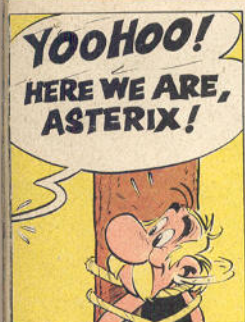
DRUMS! WE
MUST BE NEAR THE
ROMAN CAMP. WELL
DONE, DOGMATIX!

FUNNY SORT
OF CAMP!



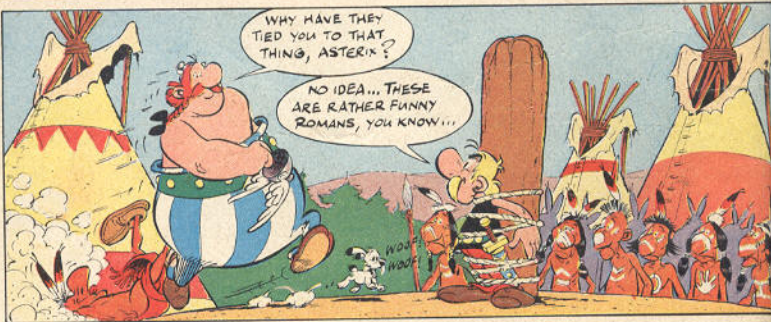
**TOMTOMTOM!
TOM!**

**YOOHOO!
HERE WE ARE,
ASTERIX!**



WHY HAVE THEY
TIED YOU TO THAT
THING, ASTERIX?

NO IDEA... THESE
ARE RATHER FUNNY
ROMANS, YOU KNOW...



PROBABLY MERCENARIES ...
NUMIDIANS OR GREEKS OR
THRACIANS ...

How!

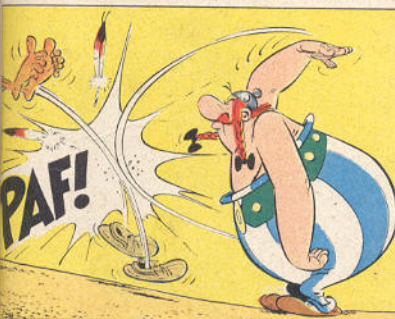
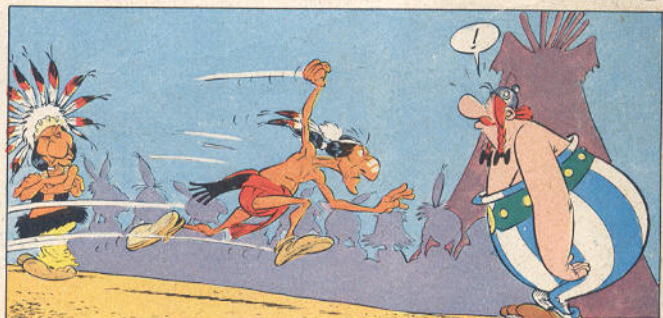
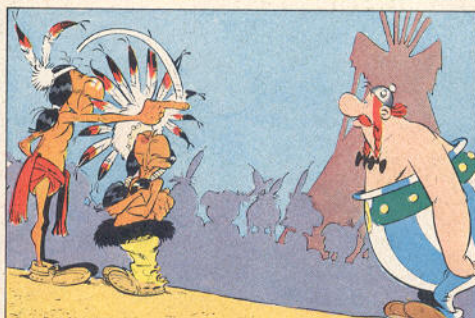


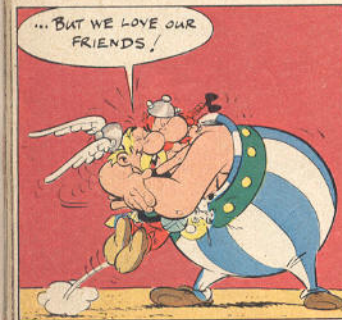
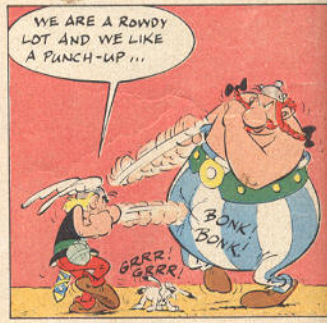
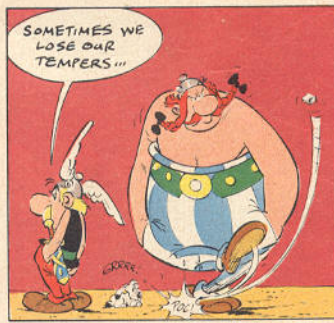
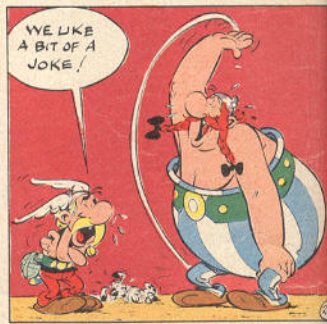
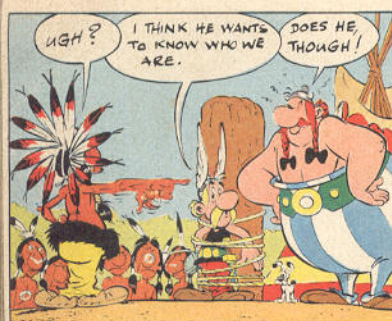
THAT MUST BE
THEIR CENTURION.
I'LL HAVE A WORD
WITH HIM.

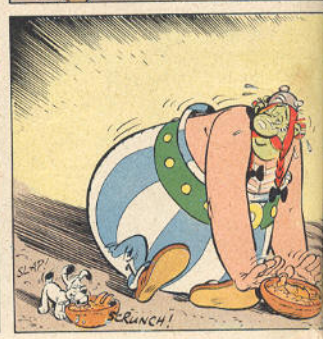
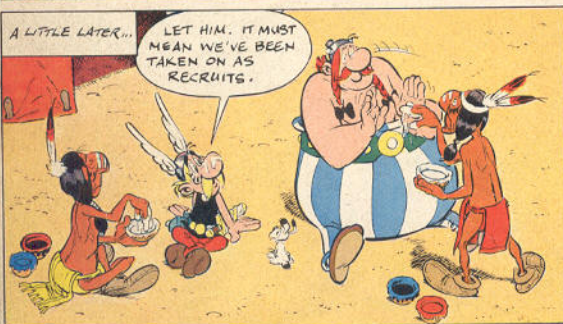


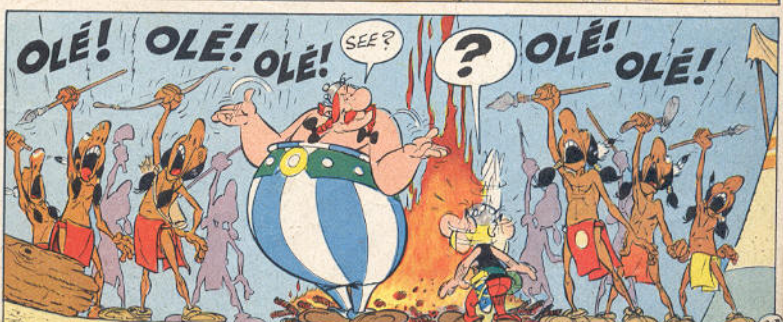
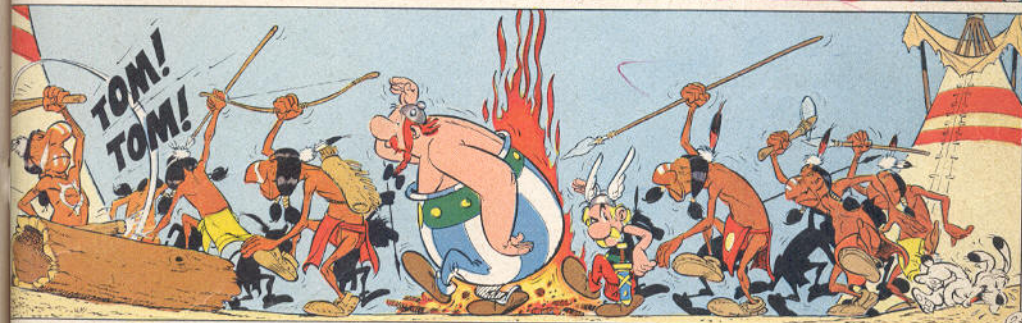
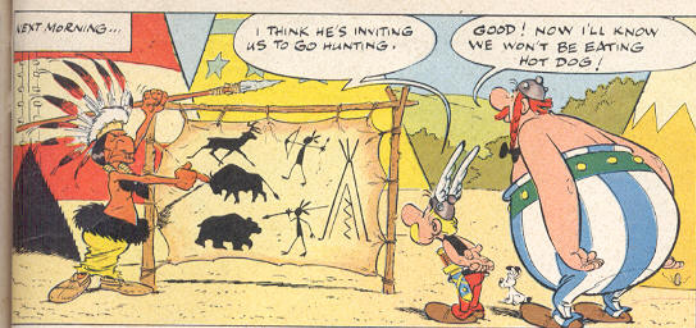
YOU! WHY HAVE YOU
TIED MY FRIEND UP?
IS IT AN OLD THRACIAN
CUSTOM OR SOMETHING?

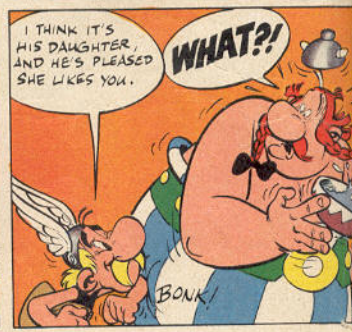
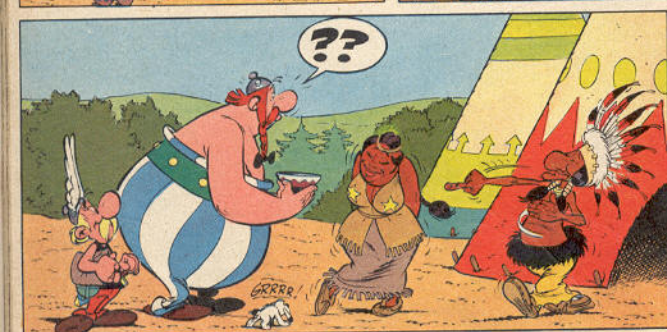
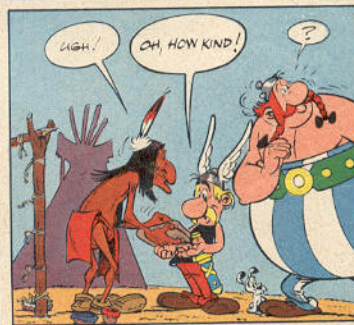
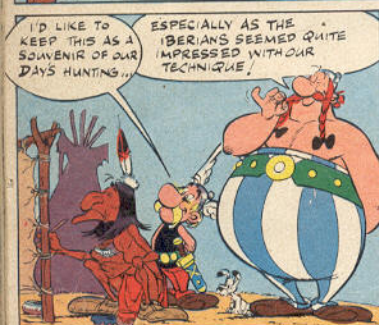
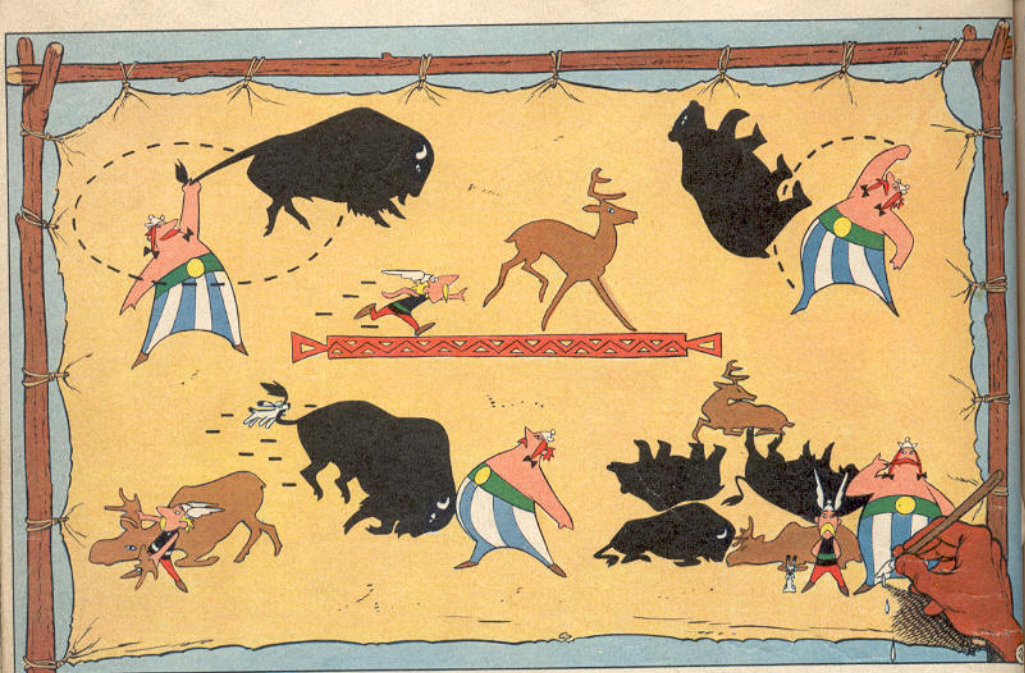
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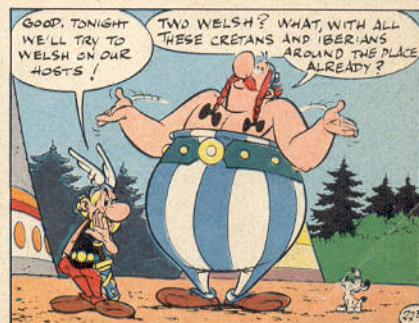
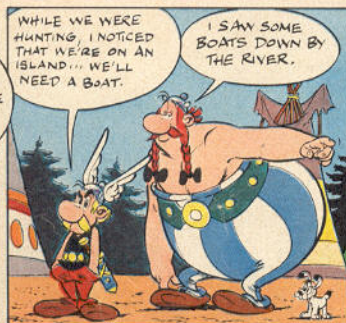
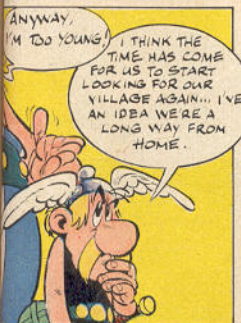
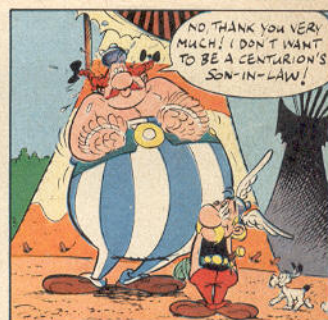
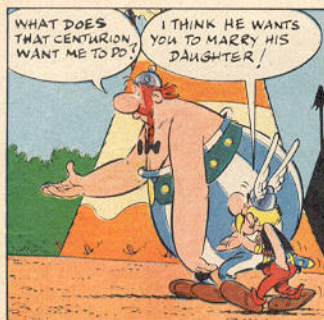
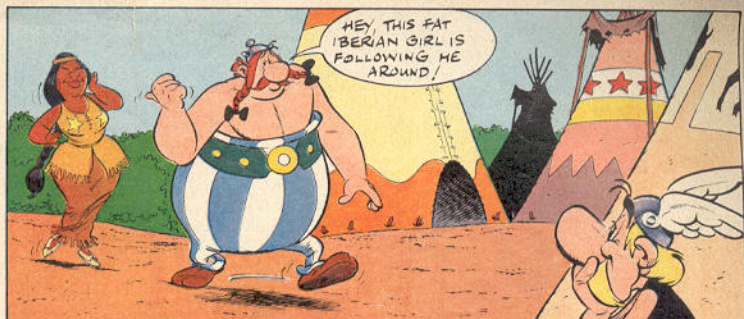




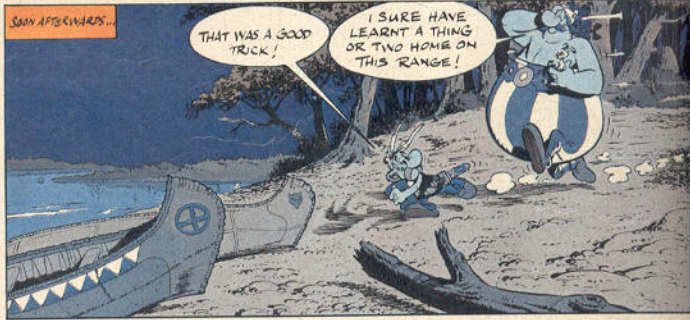




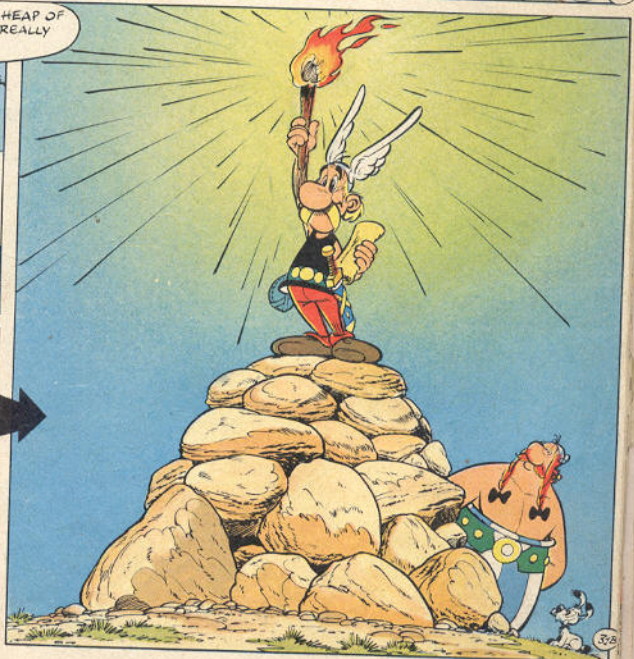
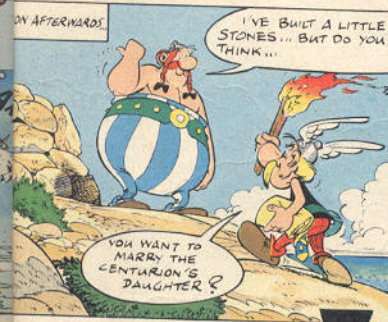
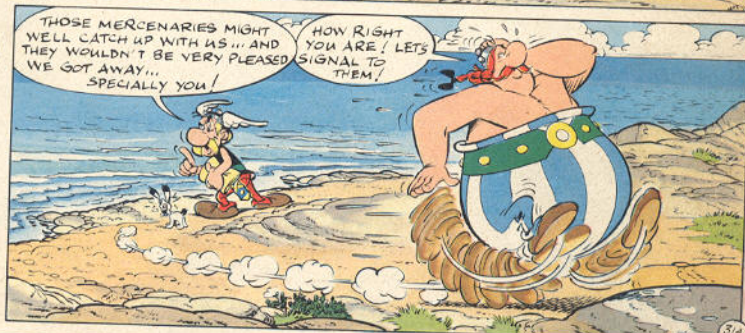
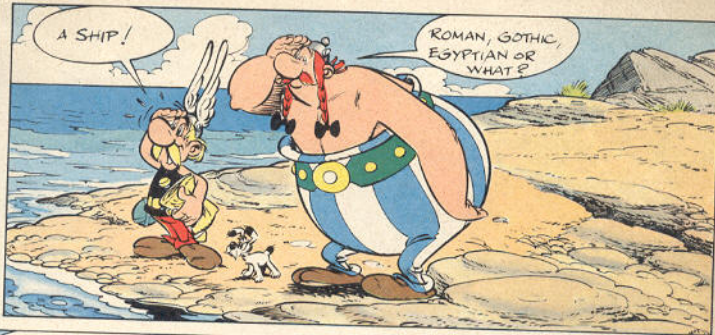


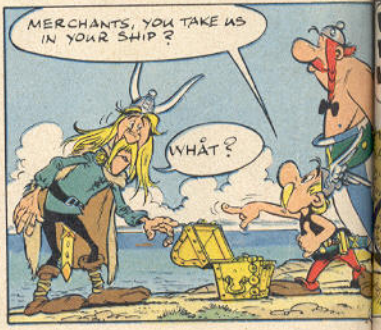
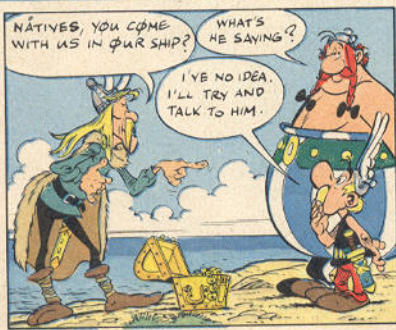
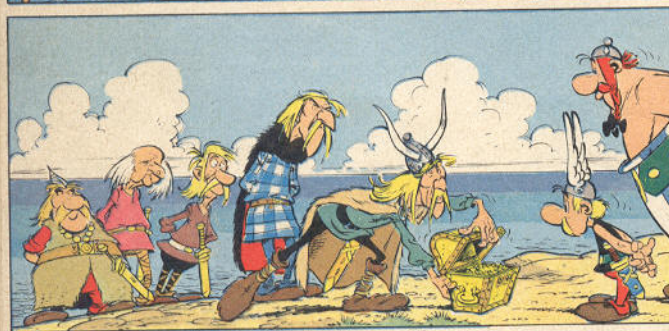
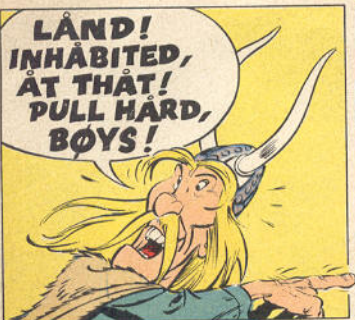


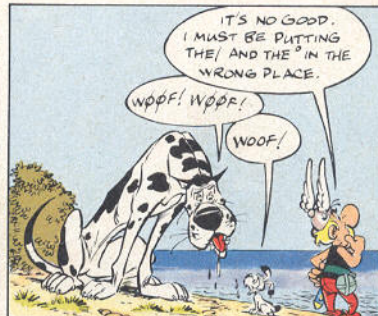
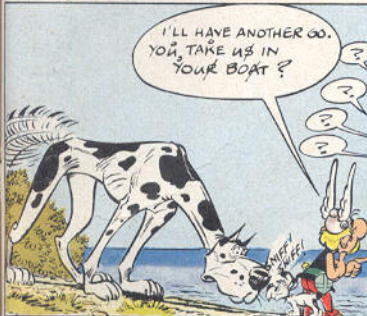
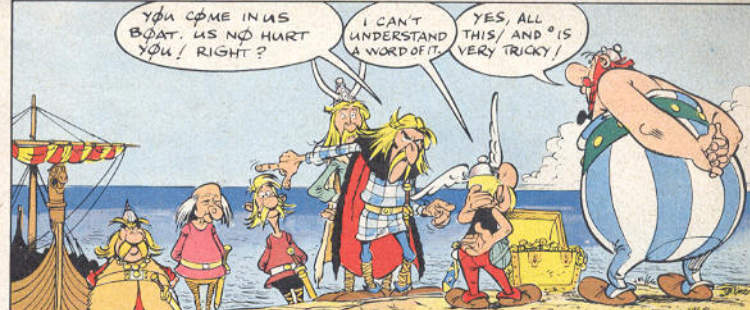
THAT NIGHT...



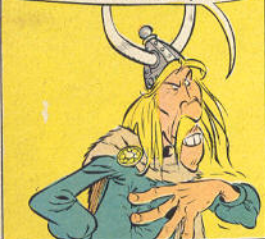








LET'S TRY TO GET ACQUAINTED.
I'LL DO THE INTRODUCTIONS.
ME HERE, THE LESSER THE
ADVENTURERS...



HIM NAGGODREÅSEN
THE NUTCASE...

O YEAH!

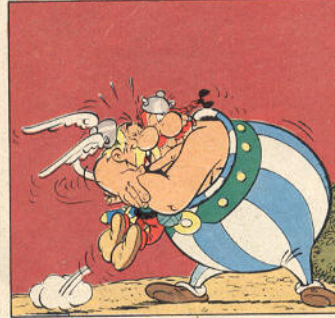
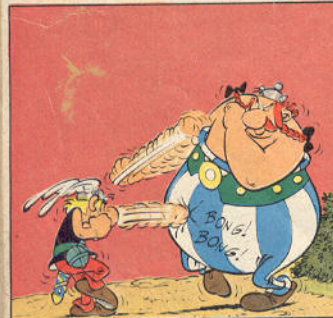
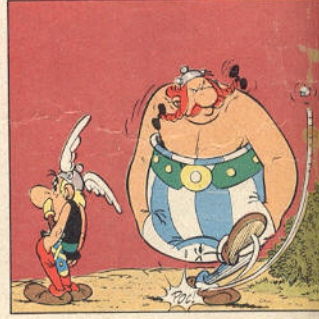
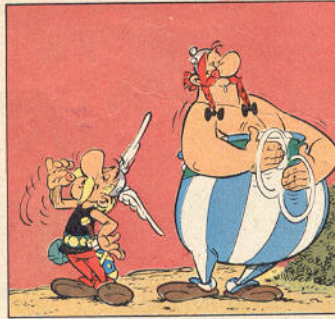
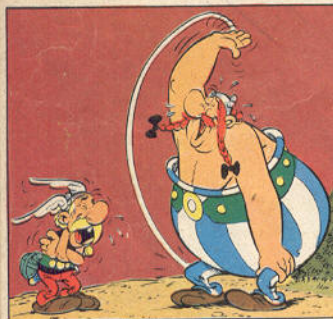
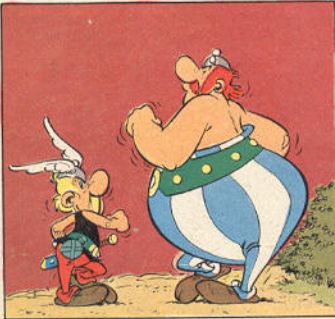
ME STEPTOÅNSEN
SHIFTY-EYES...

ME HARÅLDWILSEN
THE INTELLECTUAL.
YOU WHAT?



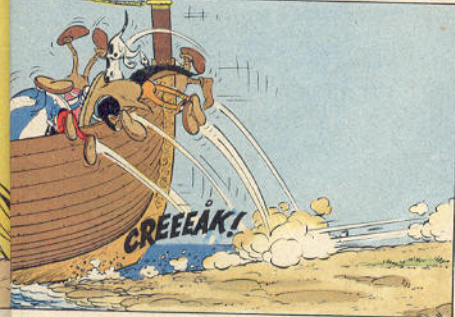
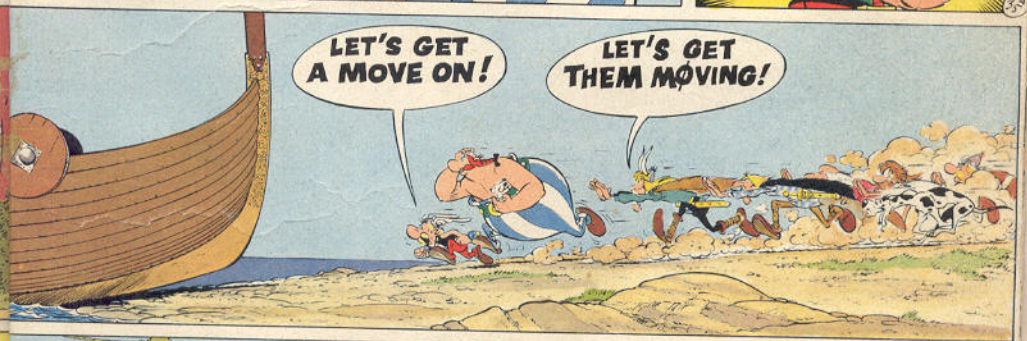
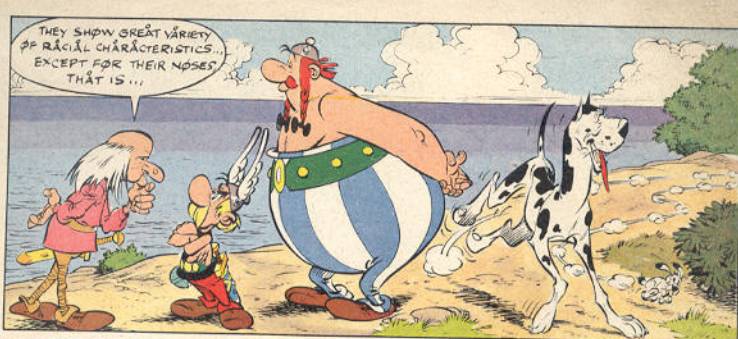
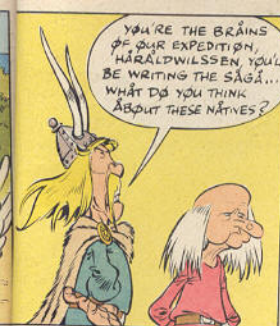
I THINK THEY
WANT TO KNOW
WHO WE ARE.

WELL, LET'S PUT ON THE SHOW WE
GAVE THOSE ROMAN COLONIALS
AGAIN.



IT'S ALL
RIGHT, ASTERN.
THEY GET THE
IDEA.

TAP!
TAP!
TAP!





SURE ENOUGH, IT IS A FAST CROSSING, AND SOON A THICK FOG COVERS THE ICY SEA ...

LÅND!

WE'RE BACK!
PREPARE TO HAVE
HANGARS HEAPED
UPON YOU!

OH, THERE YOU ARE AT
LAST, HERENDETHELESS!
YOU LAZY BLIGHTER! BY
ODIN, WHERE THE
NIFLHEIM HAVE
YOU BEEN?

IT'S ... IT'S
ODIUSCAMPÄRISSEN
THE TERRIFYING,
THE CHIEF OF OUR
TRIBE!

OF COURSE IT'S
ODIUSCAMPÄRISSEN!
DID YOU THINK IT
WAS A DEAR LITTLE
MERMAID?

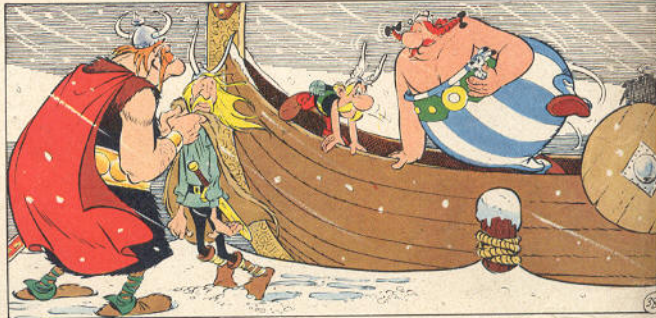
I SÄLUTE YOU, O
CHIEF ODIUSCAMPÄRISSEN!

AND
I DON'T
SÄLUTE YOU!

WHILE WE WERE ALL OUT ON A RAIDING
EXPEDITION, MR HERENDETHELESS
WENT FOR A CRUISE!

WE HAVE PILLAGED AND
BURNT, WE'VE BROUGHT
BACK PLUNDER, SLAVES,
WHILE YOU...

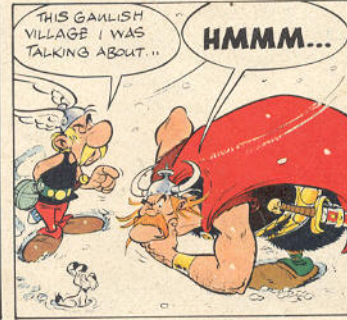
WHILE I'VE
BEEN DISCOVERING
A WORLD... A
NEW WORLD!



THEY'RE INHABITANTS
OF THE NEW WORLD.
UNFORTUNATELY NO
ONE CAN UNDERSTAND
THEIR LANGUAGE.

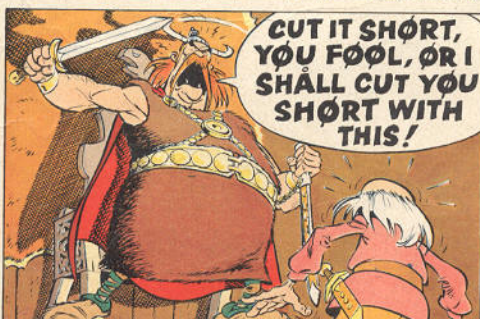
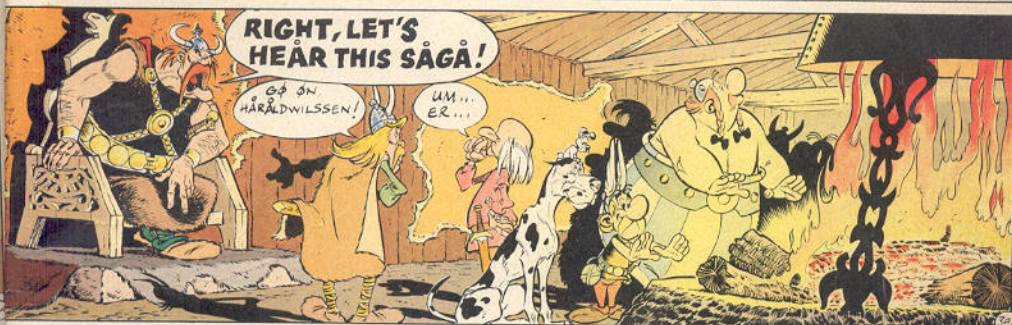


SEE HOW DIFFERENT
THEIR DOG IS FROM
OURS.



HMMM...







WE'LL EAT, DRINK
AND MAKE MERRY
AND HAVE A
NICE FIGHT!

BONK!

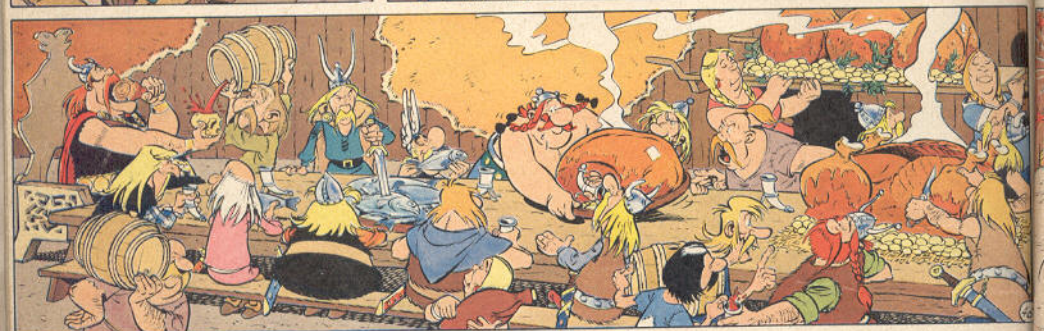


YOUR NATIVES CAN JOIN
THE FUN TOO! AFTERWARDS
WE'LL SACRIFICE THEM TO
THE GODS. IT IS AN HONOUR
RICHLI DESERVED!



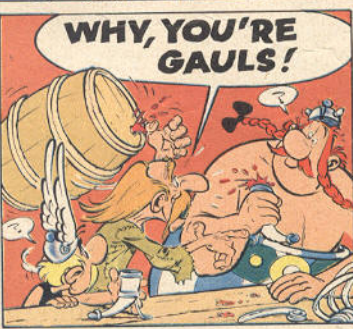
HUH!
WHAT FOR?
THEY HAVEN'T
DONE A THING!

WE ALL HAVE
TO LEARN TO MAKE
SACRIFICES.



DON'T
DRINK TOO
MUCH.

OH, COME ON, LET'S
HAVE A BIT OF FUN. I
LIKE THESE PEOPLE.



**WHY, YOU'RE
GAULS!**



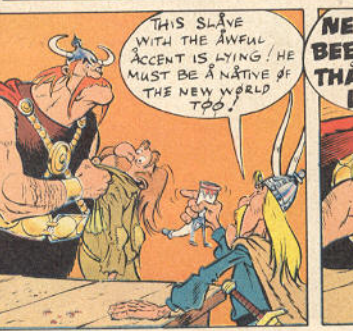
**WHAT? YOU, SLAVE!
COME HERE!**

COMING...
I MEAN COMING
MASTER!



**CAN YOU TALK TO
THESE PEOPLE FROM
THE NEW WORLD?**

NEW WORLD?...
BUT THEY'RE GAULS,
THE SAME AS ME...
SORRY THE SAME
AS ME!



THIS SLAVE
WITH THE AWFUL
ACCENT IS LYING! HE
MUST BE A NATIVE OF
THE NEW WORLD
TOO!



**NEW WORLD? HUH! YOU'VE
BEEN SLEEPING OFF TO GAUL,
THAT'S WHAT! CHASING THE
LUTETIAN GIRLS, EH!**

