

R. GOSCINNY - A. UDERZO

Asterix *and* Son

WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY UDERZO



Hodder & Stoughton



THE SUN IS RISING OVER ASTERIX'S VILLAGE, AS USUAL.
THE SCENE IS ONE OF PEACE AND SERENITY...

...DISTURBED, DESPITE THE FACT
THAT DAY IS DAWNING, BY THE
SNORES OF THE ONLY GAULISH
ROOSTER WHO HAS ADENOIDS.

SNORT!
ZZZ!

IT'S
COCKCROW,
YOU GOOSE!
TIME TO TALK
TURKEY.

YOU'RE IN
A FOWL MOOD THIS
MORNING!

TAP!
TAP!
TAP!

COCK-A-DOODLE-DOO

YAWN!

COME ON,
GET UP! IT'S
GOING TO BE
A LOVELY
DAY!

I HAD SUCH A
FUNNY DREAM LAST
NIGHT, ASTERIX!

SCRATCH!
SCRATCH!

I DREAMED THE STORKS
VISITED OUR VILLAGE, BRINGING
THE BABIES PEOPLE HAD ORDERED,
AND ONE OF THEM LEFT A
BABY HERE BY MISTAKE!

SCRATCH
SCRATCH

DON'T SAY
YOU STILL
BELIEVE STORKS
DELIVER
BABIES!

WHY NOT?
I DELIVER MENHIRS,
DON'T I?

ONE OF
THESE DAYS
YOU AND I MUST
HAVE A LITTLE
TALK, OBELIX!

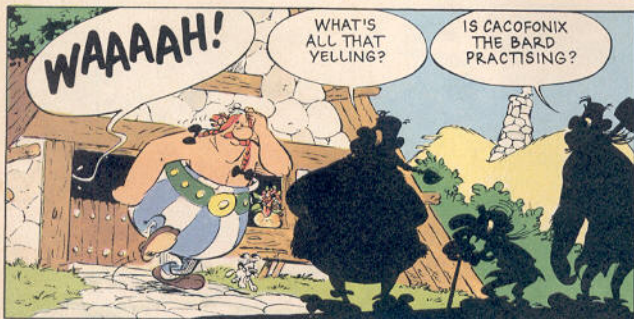
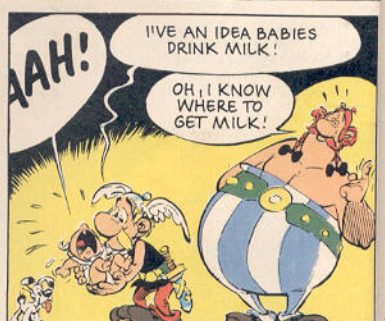
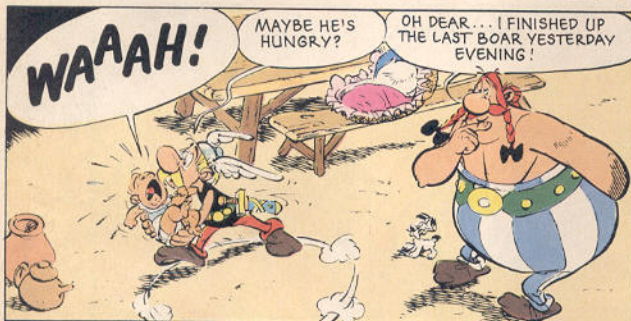
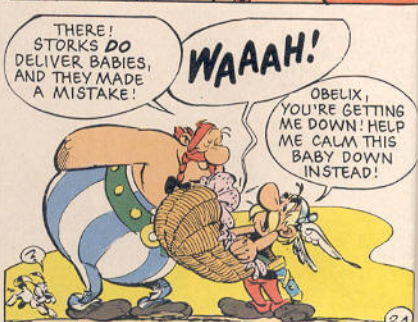
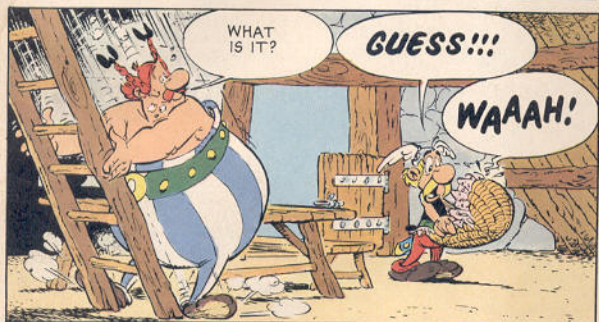
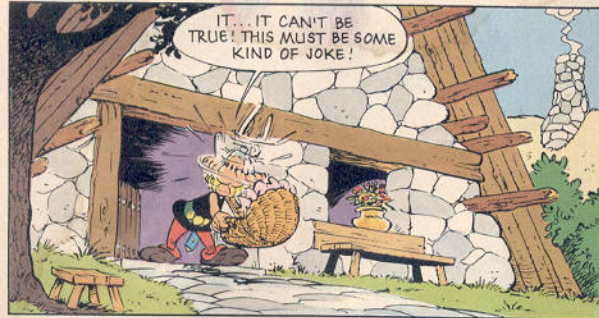
CREEEAA

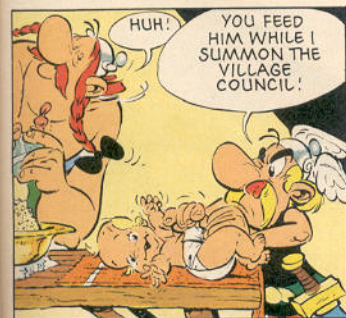
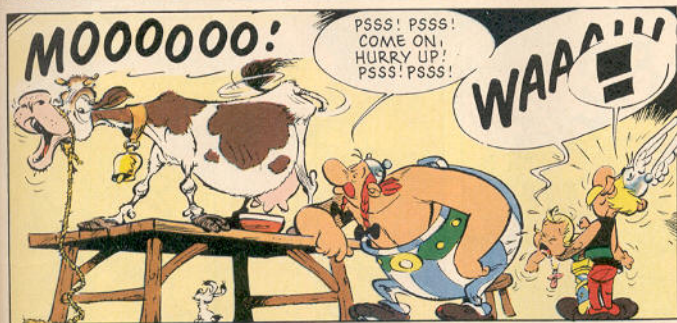
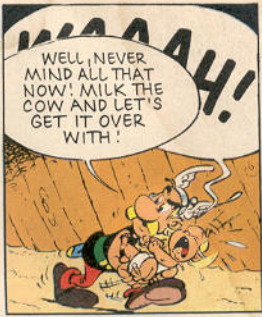
GA! GA!

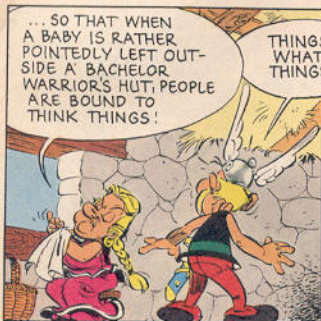
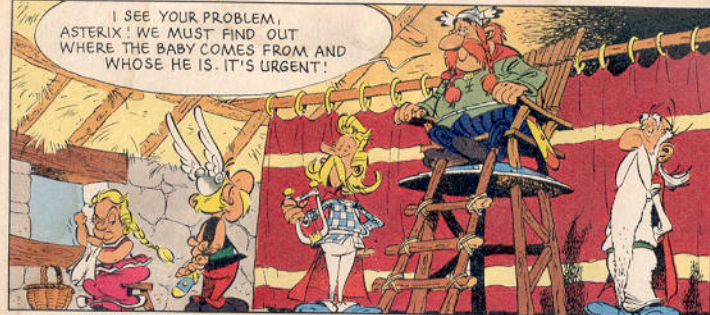
?

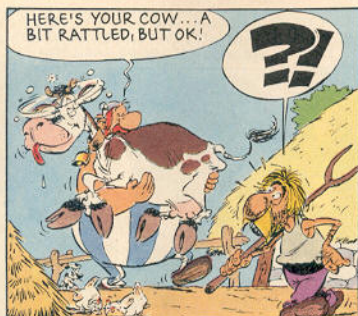
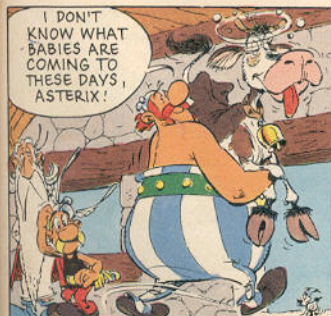
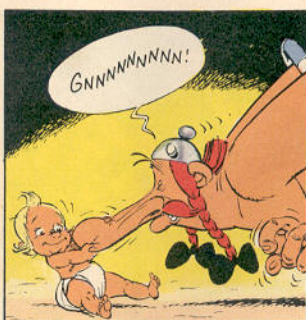
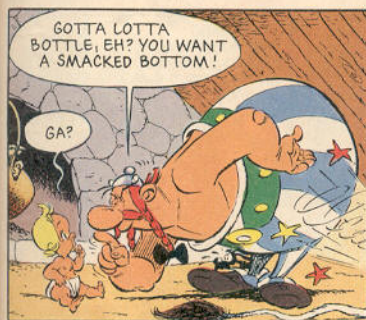
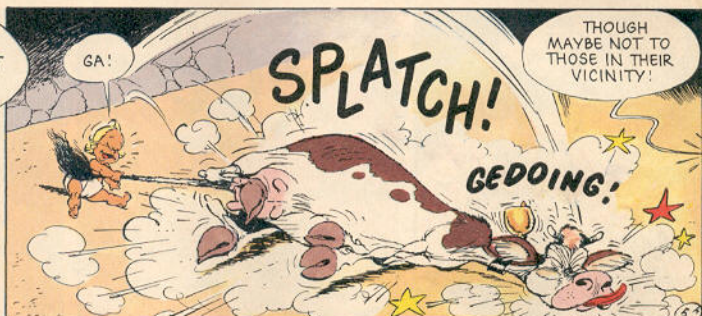
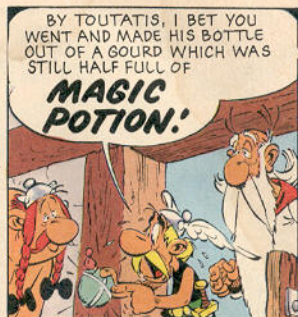
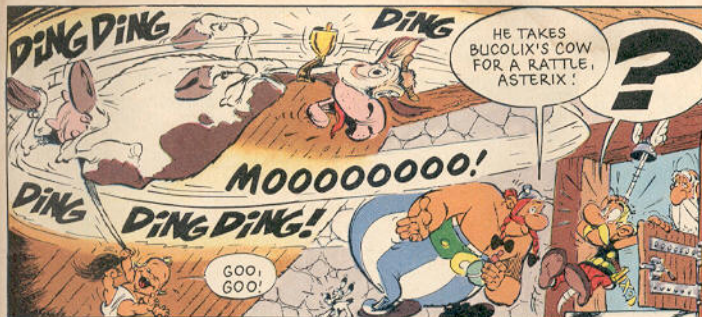
GOO!
GOO!

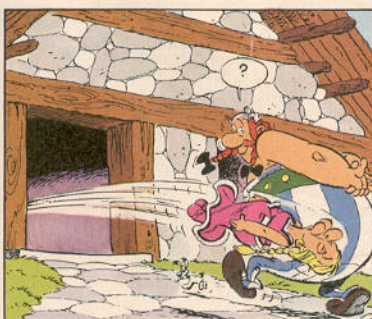
GURGLE!

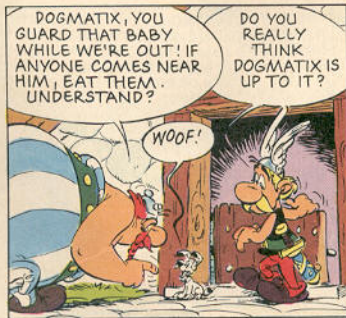
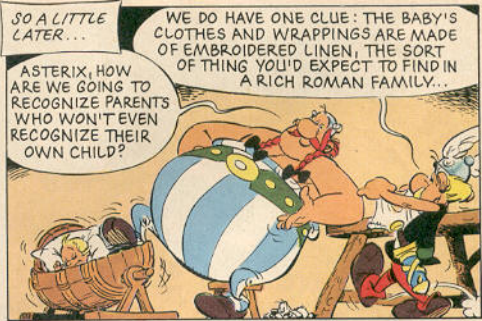
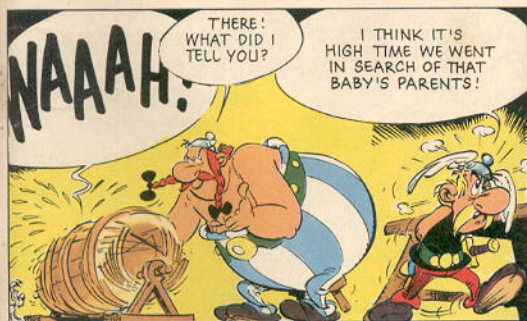
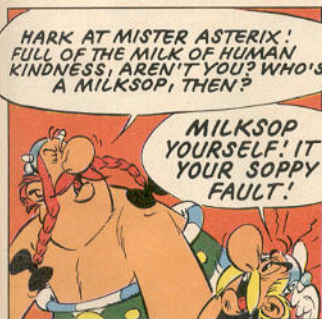
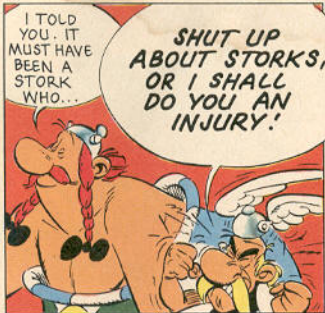


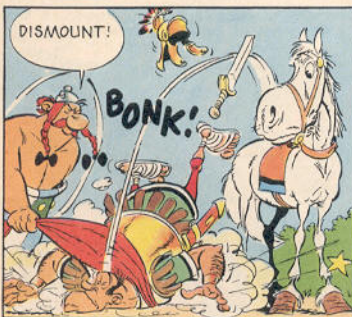
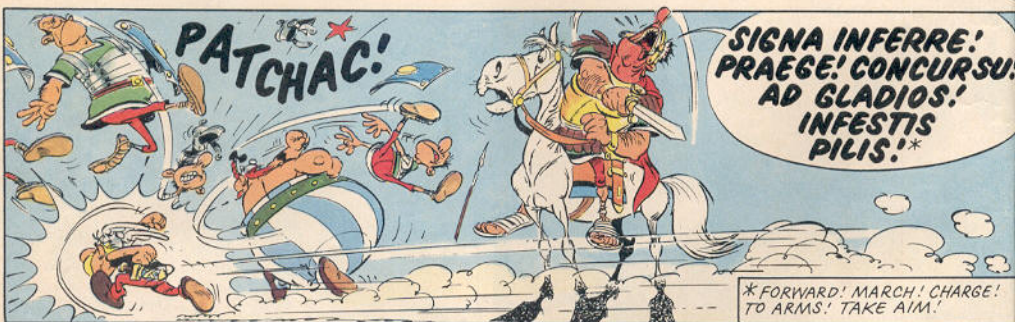
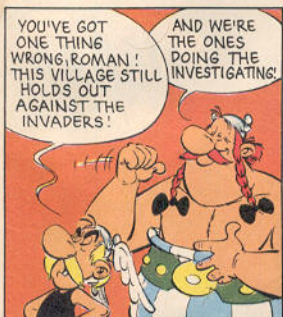


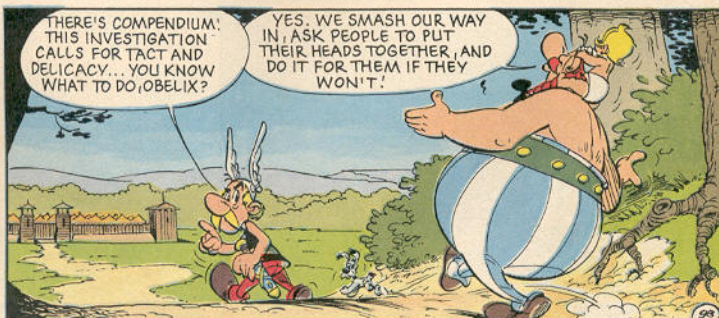
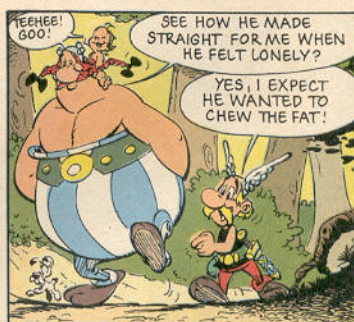
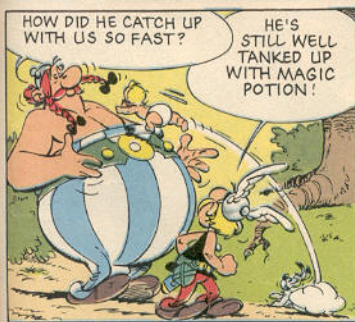
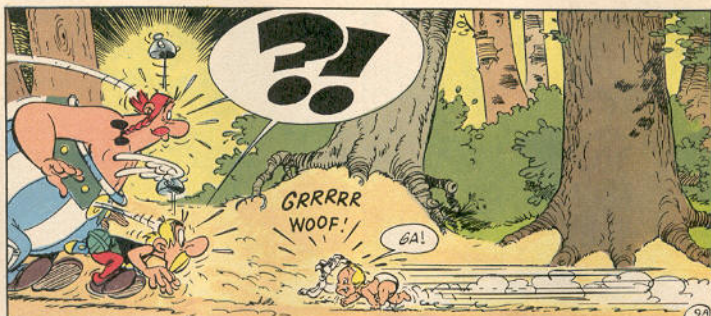
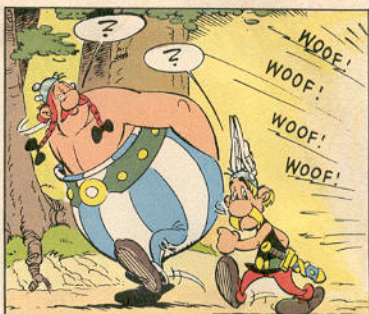


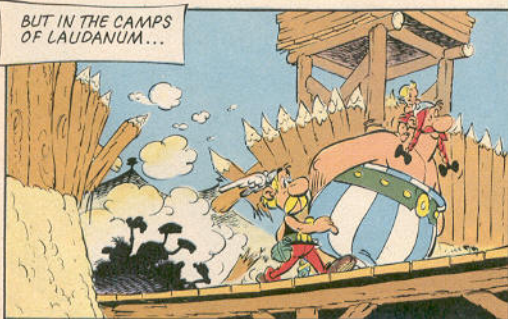
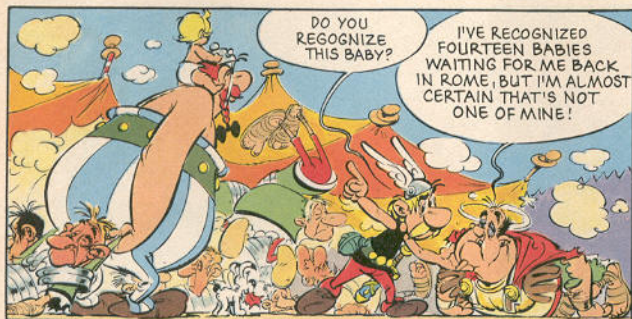
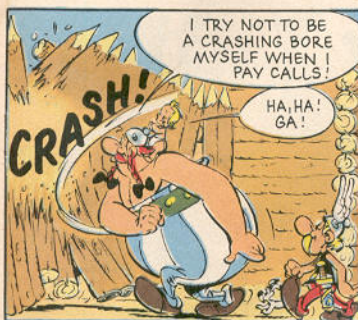
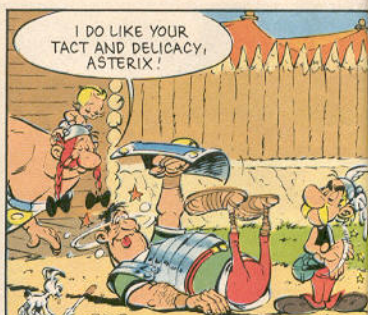
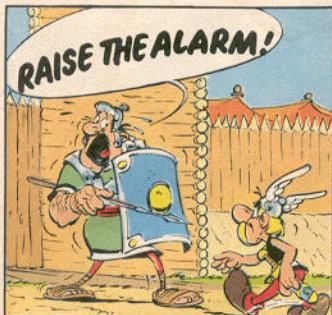


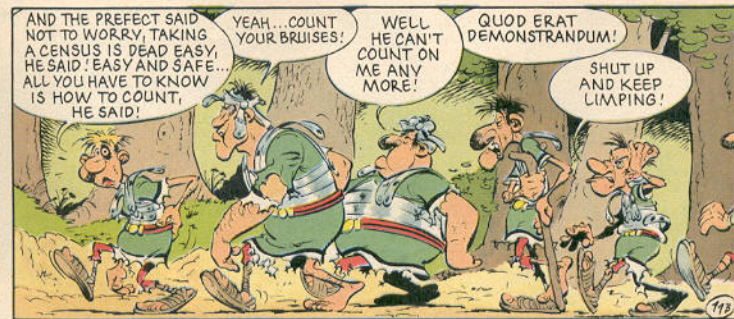
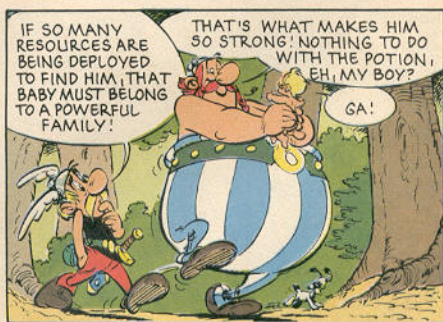
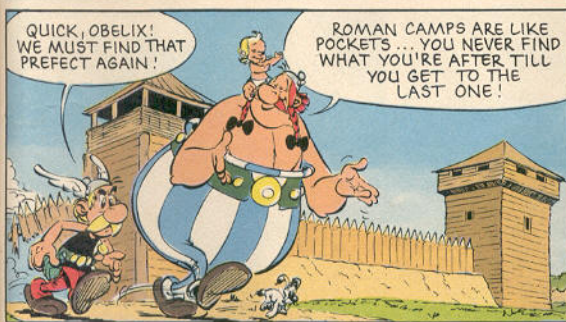
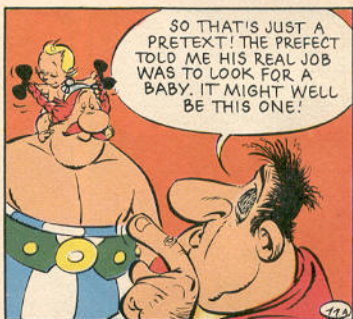












THE GAULS!

CALM DOWN, ROMANS! JUST TAKE US TO YOUR LEADER, PERFECT CACTUS! WE WANT TO TALK TO HIM!

STAY HERE AND BE GOOD, OKAY?

GA?

HE CAST US ASIDE LIKE AN OLD DIGITABULUM* AND HE WENT OFF TO CONDATUM IN A HURRY!

*ROMAN GLOVE

OH-O! THIS MUST BE THE BABY CRISMUS CACTUS IS, LIKE, Y'KNOW, LOOKING FOR! IF I TAKE HIM THE CHILD HE'LL MAKE ME, SORT OF, OPTIO, Y'KNOW, AND COVER ME, LIKE, WITH GOLD!

SO WHO'S COUNTING ON THE RESULTS OF THIS CENSUS?

NOT CAESAR, ANYWAY. HE'S BUSY WITH THE TROUBLES IN UPPER GERMANIA!

I'LL SEIZE MY CHANCE WHILE THEY'RE ALL, LIKE, TALKING! TEEHEE!

HELP! HELP!

?

OH, LOOK, HE WANTS TO RATTLE A ROMAN NOW!

HEEEELLLLLP!

PAF!

GOO!
GOO!

YOU KNOW, WE TWO HAVE A LOT IN COMMON!

GA!

RUN FOR IT! BIG GAULS HAVE LITTLE GAULS UPON THEIR BACKS TO BITE 'EM...

OR US! AND LITTLE GAULS HAVE LESSER GAULS...

AND SO AD INFINITUM!

SHUT UP AND KEEP GOING!

MEANWHILE, AT CONDATUM, IN THE RESIDENCE OF THE PREFECT OF ARMORICA...

QUICK! SEND A MESSENGER OFF TO ROME!

DON'T BOTHER, CACTUS!

BRUTUS!?

THAT'S RIGHT! I'VE COME FROM ROME SPECIALLY TO HEAR THE LATEST ABOUT OUR LITTLE AFFAIR!

JUDGING BY YOUR SLOVENLY APPEARANCE, CONTACT WITH THE LOCAL BARBARIANS IS BAD FOR YOU!

CONTACT WITH THEIR FISTS IS: THIS INVESTIGATION YOU WANTED MADE IS A RISKY BUSINESS!

HAVE YOU FOUND THE BABY?

YES, I HAVE. HE'S IN A LITTLE VILLAGE ON THE NORTH COAST... BUT GUARDED BY TWO FIERCE GAULS WHO FLATTENED AN ENTIRE INFANTRY SECTION!

HMM... CAESAR'S OFTEN TOLD ME ABOUT THAT VILLAGE OF CRAZY BUT INDOMITABLE GAULS WHO GET THEIR STRENGTH FROM DRINKING MAGIC POTION!

BUT I'LL HAVE THAT BABY EVEN IF I HAVE TO PUT ALL GAUL TO FIRE AND THE SWORD!!!

LUCKILY, SOME WAY OFF...

COME ON, SON, TRY YOUR LEGS OUT!

GA!

LOOK, ASTERIX! HE KNOWS HIS HOME ALREADY!

BANG!

JUST LIKE ME AT HIS AGE!

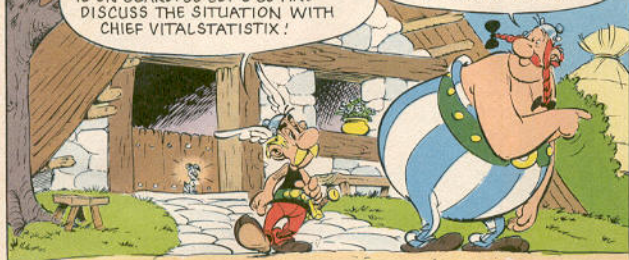
I WONDER IF WE'RE SETTING THAT CHILD A GOOD EXAMPLE?

AGA!

LATER...

WELL, THE DOOR'S REPAIRED, THE BABY'S ASLEEP, AND DOGMATIX IS ON GUARD. SO LET'S GO AND DISCUSS THE SITUATION WITH CHIEF VITALSTATISTIX!

I'VE GOT TO DELIVER A MENHIR TO BUCOLIX FIRST!



MENHIRS HAVE A LONG SHELF LIFE... CAN'T IT WAIT?

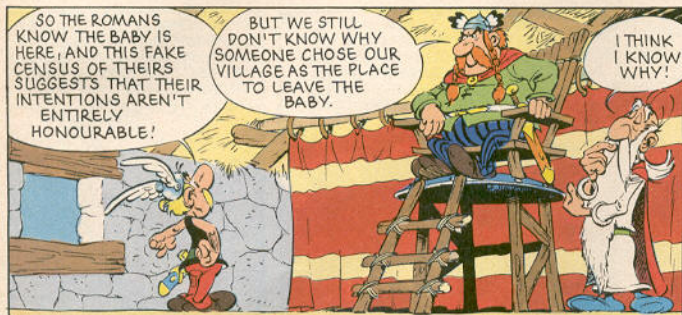
NO, IT CAN'T. I ALWAYS MAKE SURE MY MENHIRS ARE SHIFTED BEFORE THE "SELL BY" DATE!



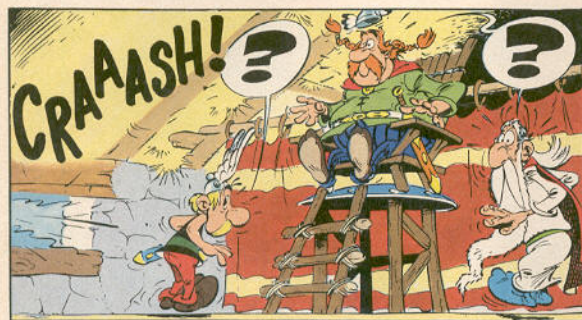
SO THE ROMANS KNOW THE BABY IS HERE, AND THIS FAKE CENSUS OF THEIR INTENTIONS AREN'T ENTIRELY HONOURABLE!

BUT WE STILL DON'T KNOW WHY SOMEONE CHOSE OUR VILLAGE AS THE PLACE TO LEAVE THE BABY.

I THINK I KNOW WHY!



THE BABY MUST NEED PROTECTION FROM THE ROMANS... AND OUR VILLAGE IS THE ONE SAFE PLACE WHERE ROMANS WOULD NEVER DARE TO COME!

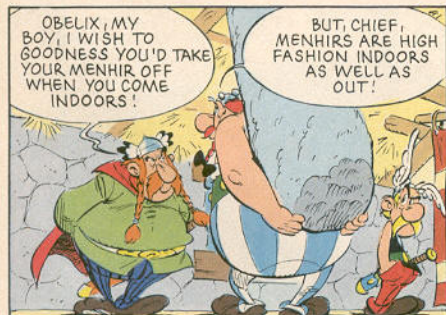


ASTERIX, SINCE I'M GOING TO SEE BUCOLIX ANYWAY, WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO PICK UP ANOTHER COW FOR THE LITTLE LAD?



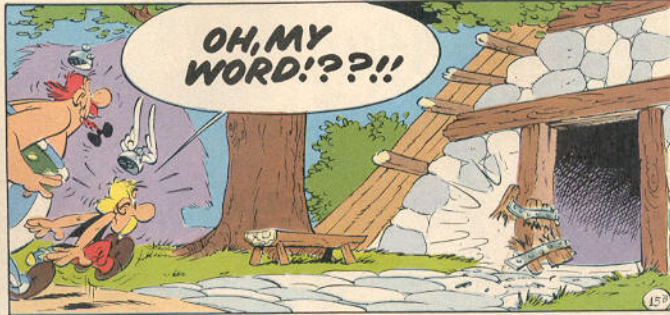
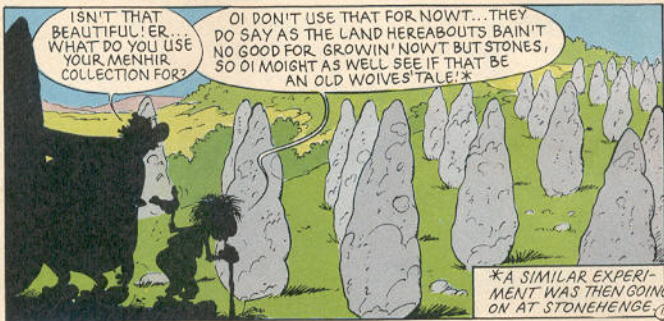
OBELIX, MY BOY, I WISH TO GOODNESS YOU'D TAKE YOUR MENHIR OFF WHEN YOU COME INDOORS!

BUT, CHIEF, MENHIRS ARE HIGH FASHION! INDOORS AS WELL AS OUT!



TOO HIGH FOR MY DOOR BY HALF, YOU IDIOT!





**DOGMATIX
AND THE BABY
HAVE GONE!!!**



**QUICK! WE MUST
GO AND LOOK FOR
THEM!**

**I
CALL IT
DISGRACE-
FUL!**



**NAUGHTY LITTLE BOYS
LIKE THAT OUGHT TO BE
KEPT INDOORS!!!**

WELL,
THE FACT IS,
WE DID...



... I DON'T GET IT! I
SIMPLY SNEEZED, I
OPENED MY EYES ...
AND LOOK!!

WE'LL HAVE TO
FIND HIM BEFORE HE
GETS A FIST IN EVERY
DOOR IN THE
VILLAGE!



I'VE
SPOTTED HIM!
HE'S AT
GETAFIX'S
DOOR!

WOOF!
WOOF!



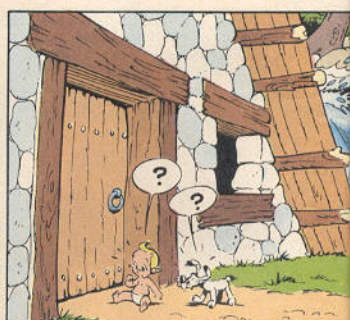
COME
IN!

TAP!
WOOF GRRR
WOOF!!



?

?



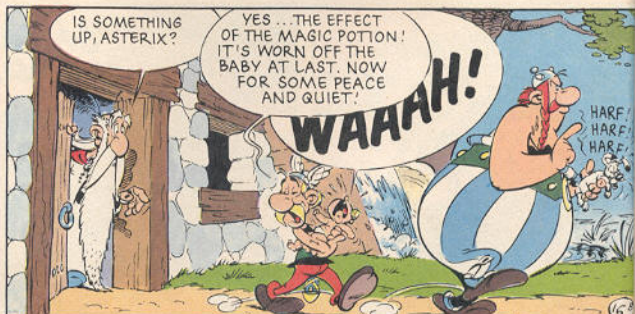
WAAAAH!



IS SOMETHING
UP, ASTERIX?

YES ... THE EFFECT
OF THE MAGIC POTION!
IT'S WORN OFF THE
BABY AT LAST. NOW
FOR SOME PEACE
AND QUIET!

WAAAAH!



BUT IN
CONDATUM...

SO NOW YOU
KNOW THE DREADFUL
SECRET OF THAT
CHILD'S BIRTH,
CACTUS!



AND YOU ALSO KNOW
THE EQUALLY DREADFUL
SECRET OF MY PLAN! IF YOU
BETRAY ME, IT WILL BE
THE WORSE FOR
YOU!



WHAT, ME,
BETRAY YOU? DO
I LOOK LIKE A
TRAITOR?



YES! BUT I HAVE NO CHOICE. SO IF YOU
SERVE ME WELL, YOU'LL GET THAT SEAT
IN THE ROMAN SENATE YOU'VE BEEN
WANTING SO LONG!



I'D SELL MY
MOTHER AND FATHER
TO SERVE YOU IF I
HADN'T DONE THAT
ALREADY, O BRUTUS,
SON OF CAESAR!



ONLY ADOPTED
SON OF CAESAR, AND
ALL I'M ASKING YOU TO
DO IS BRING ME
THAT BABY!



I HAVE
AN IDEA!



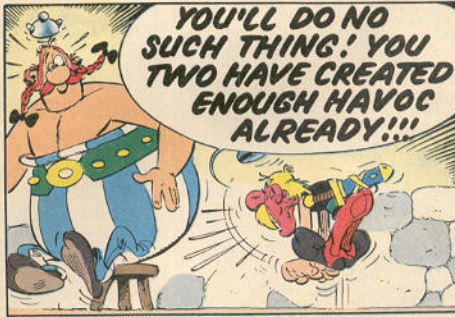
WAAAH!



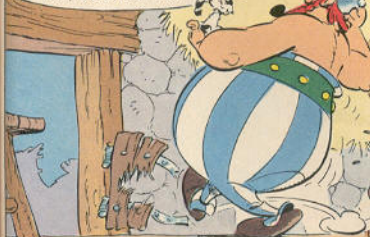
ASTERIX, SUPPOSE I
GAVE HIM JUST ONE TINY
DROP OF MAGIC POTION,
MAYBE HE'D...



YOU'LL DO NO
SUCH THING! YOU
TWO HAVE CREATED
ENOUGH HAVOC
ALREADY!!!



ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT, I
GET THE IDEA! MUSTN'T TREAT
THIS PLACE LIKE HOME, MUST
WE, DOGMATIX?

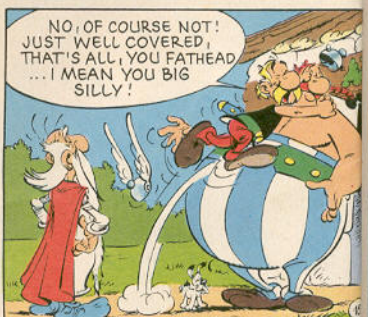
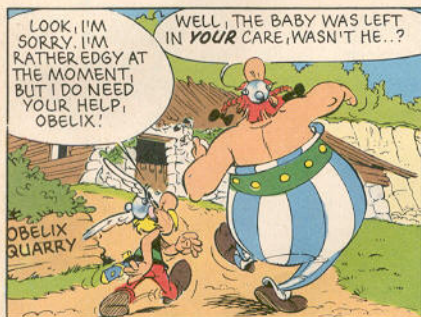
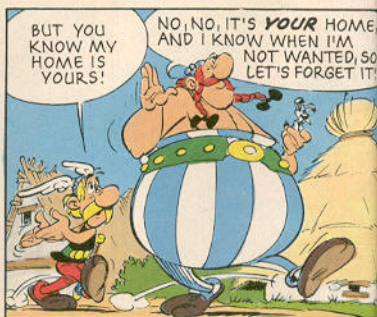


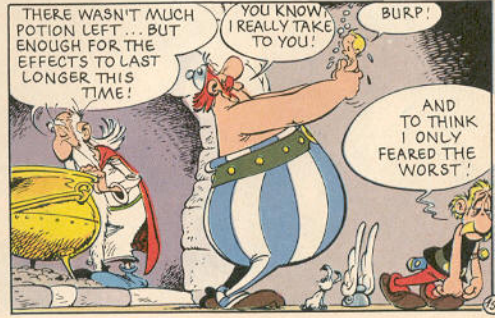
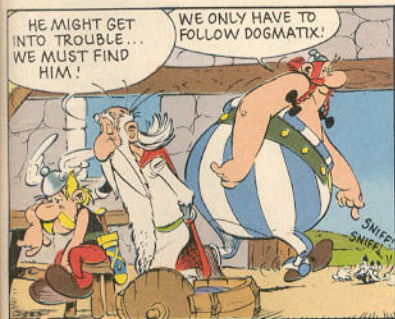
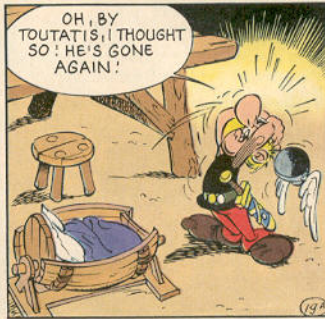
WAAAAH!



HEY... HE'S LEFT ME
HOLDING THE BABY!
OH, VERY CLEVER,
MISTER OBELIX!







MEANWHILE,
NOT FAR
FROM THE
VILLAGE...

O MARCUS JUNIUS BRUTUS,
SINCE WE WANT OUR HQ NEAR THE
INDOMITABLE GAULS, WHY DON'T WE
USE ONE OF THE FORTIFIED CAMPS
SURROUNDING THEIR VILLAGE?

BECAUSE CAESAR MIGHT
GET TO HEAR OF IT, AND
I'M NONE TO KEEN TO
HAVE HIM ASKING ME
WHAT I'M DOING HERE
IN ARMORICA!



**HALT!
WE WILL
PITCH CAMP
HERE!**



AND ONCE AGAIN WE ARE
PRIVILEGED TO WATCH THE
MANOEUVRES OF THE ROMAN
ARMY. WHILE THE SAPPER DIG A
FOSSA (DITCH) AND RAISE AN
AGGER (RAMPART)...



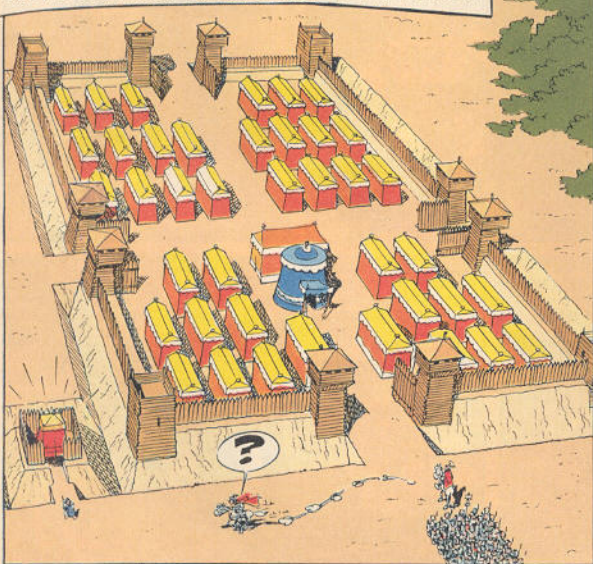
... THE WOODCUTTERS GO
TO CHOP DOWN TREES ...



... FOR THE CARPENTERS TO BUILD
THE VALLUM (FENCE).



AT LAST THE CAMP IS READY. THE GENERAL AND HIS
MEN ARE ABOUT TO ENTER IN REVIEW ORDER, THUS
SYMBOLIZING THE MIGHT OF THE ROMAN ARMY, THE
BEST-DISCIPLINED FIGHTING FORCE IN THE WORLD...



... ALTHOUGH
SOMETIMES...



HERE'S ODORIFERUS,
THE LEGIONARY I
MENTIONED, O
BRUTUS!

HOW DID YOU
KNOW WE WERE
LOOKING FOR
A BABY,
ODORIFERUS?

I SORT OF, LIKE, HEARD
THE PERFECT MENTION IT
TO THE CENTURION AT
AQUARIUM, O GENERAL,
AND I LIKE, Y'KNOW
NEARLY BROUGHT
YOU THE BABY
BACK!

SO
WHAT
STOPPED
YOU?

HE DID! HE SORT
OF TOOK ME FOR A
RATTLE, Y'KNOW, AND
THEN HE, LIKE, SWUNG
ME AROUND OVER HIS
HEAD, O GENERAL!

YOUR MAN
SEEMS TO HAVE
HAD A KNOCK ON
THE CAPUT *!

BUT HE'S NOT
QUITE KAPUT...
AND HE MAY
YET BE USEFUL!

* ROMAN HEAD.

WELL, IF THIS BABY LIKES
PLAYING WITH RATTLES, YOU CAN
TAKE HIM SOME, ODORIFERUS!
DISGUISE YOURSELF AS A GAULISH
PEDLAR AND INFILTRATE THE
VILLAGE OF THE INDOMITABLE
GAULS: THEN YOU CAN EASILY
SNATCH THE BABY AND BRING
HIM BACK TO US!

IF YOU AGREE, AND SUCCEED,
YOU'LL GET TO BE OPTIO!

AND IF I, LIKE, SAY NO,
Y'KNOW?

THEN YOU'LL, LIKE, GET TO BE
DINNER FOR THE LIONS IN THE
CIRCUS, Y'KNOW!

LATER...

DIDN'T
YOU READ THE
NOTICE? NO PEDLARS
OR CIRCULARS IN
THIS CAMP!

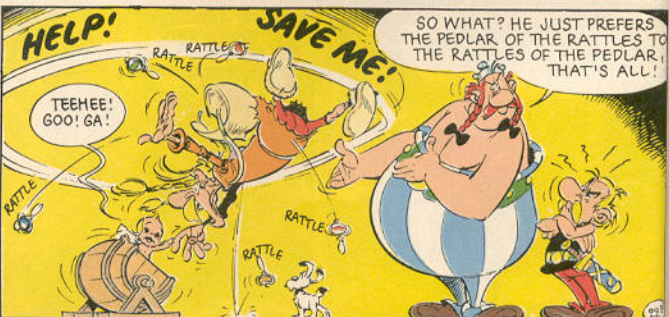
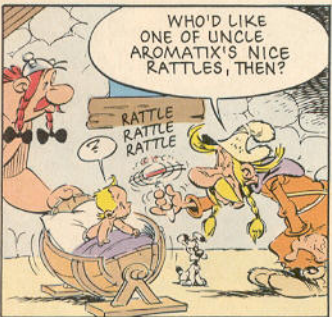
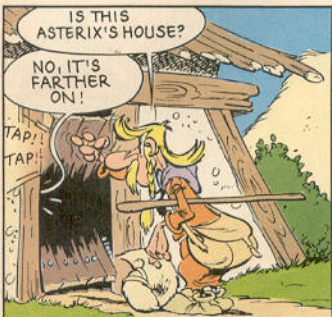
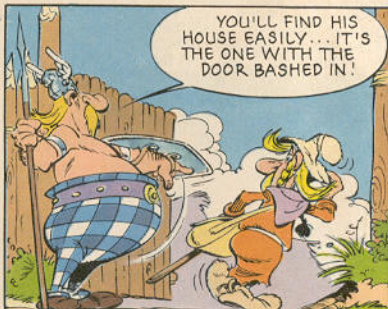
THE
DISGUISE IS
PERFECT... IT'S
EVEN TAKEN
IN THE
SENTRY!

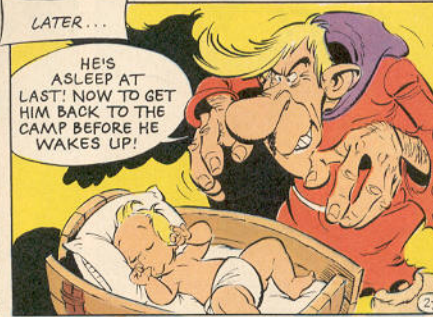
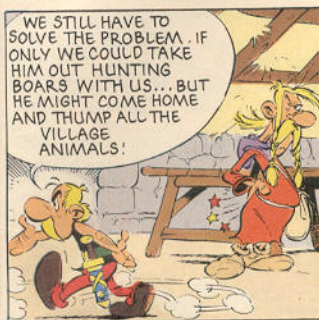
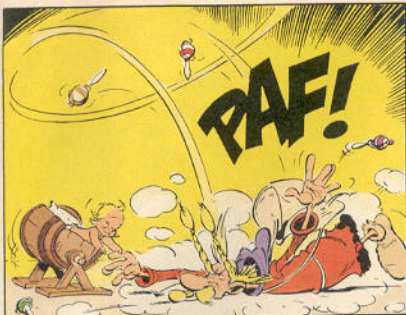
AND TO THINK I,
LIKE, JOINED UP BECAUSE
OF THE SMART
UNIFORM!

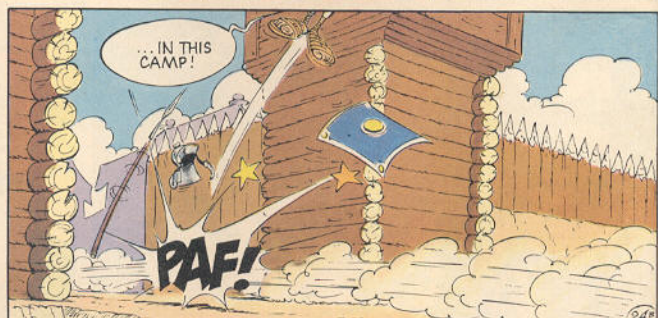
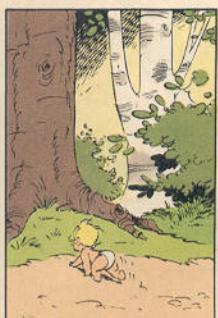
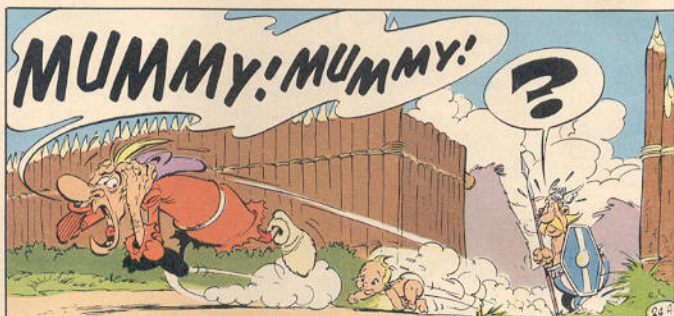
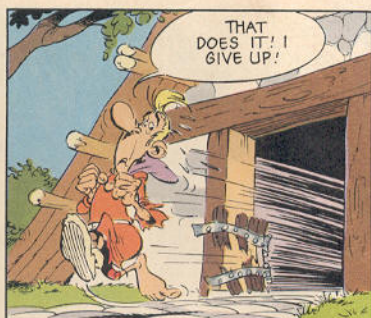
LATER STILL, JUST
OUTSIDE ASTERIX'S
VILLAGE...

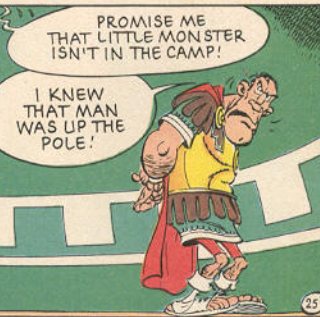
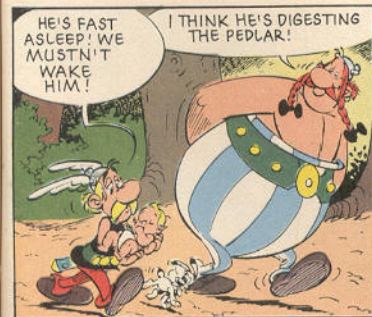
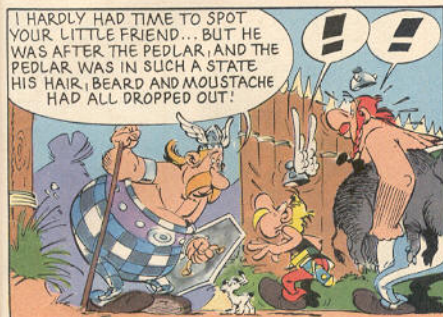
PAF!

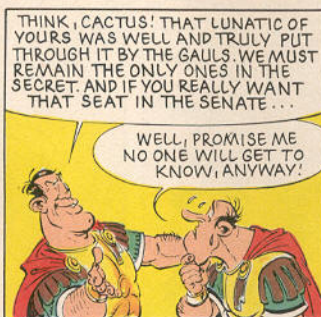
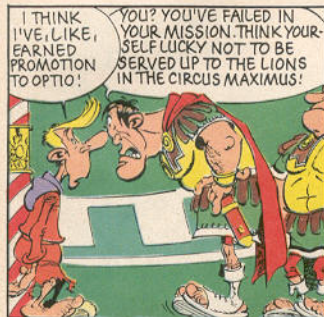
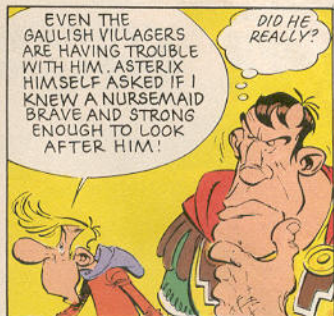
GET OUT! NO
PEDLARS OR CIRCULARS
IN THIS VILLAGE!

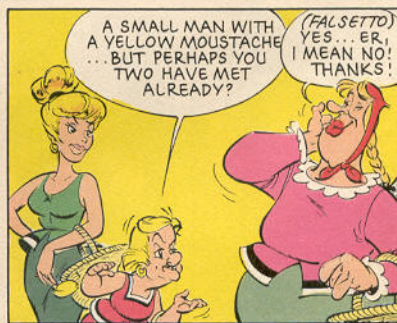
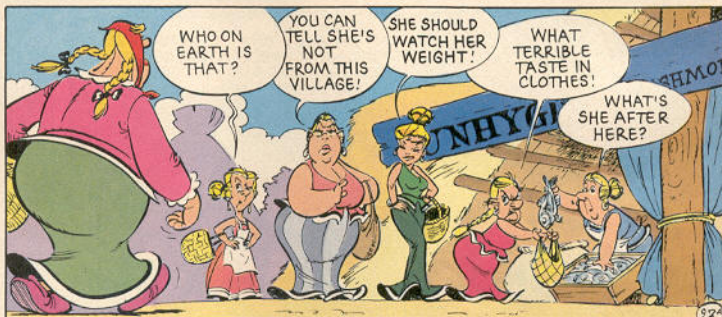


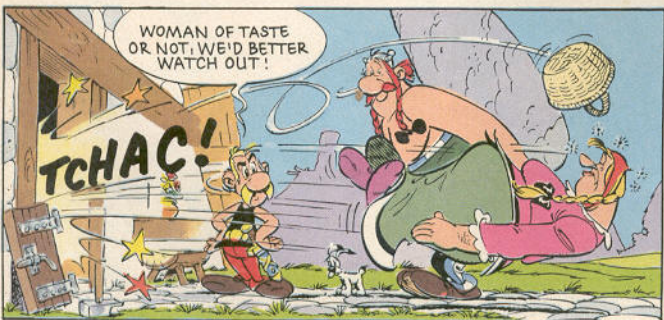
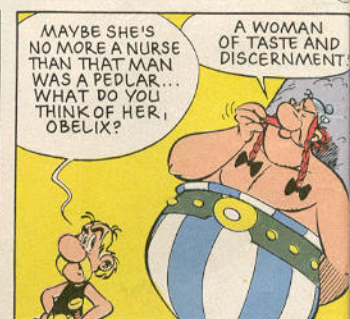
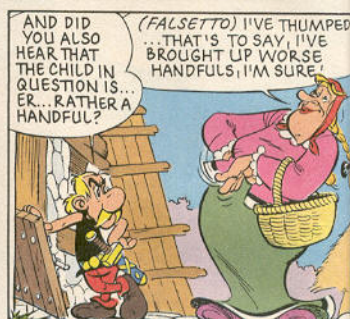
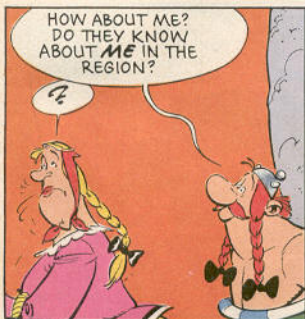
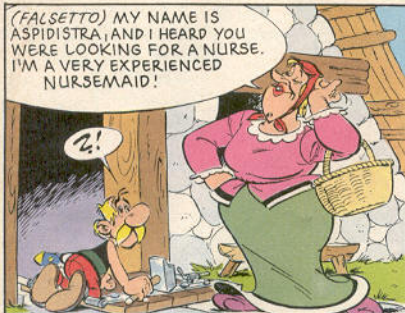


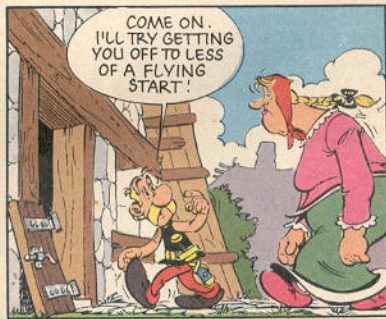
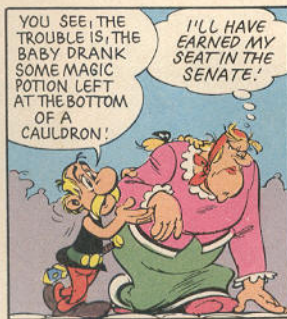
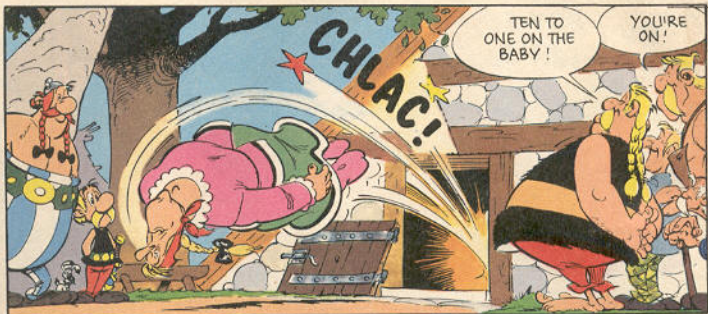


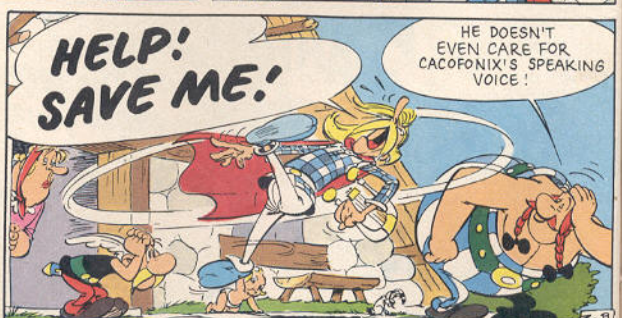
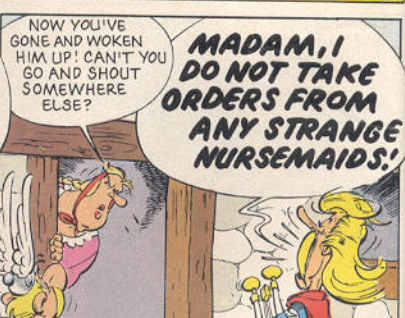
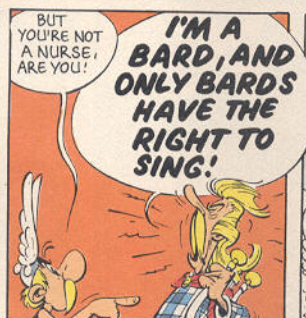
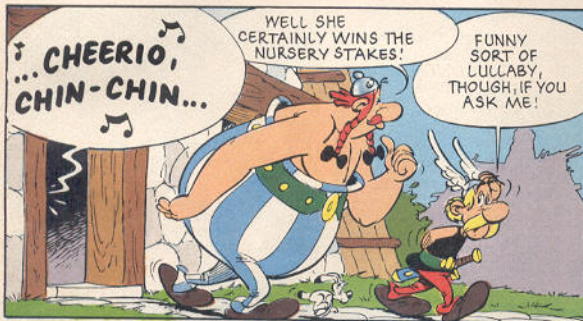
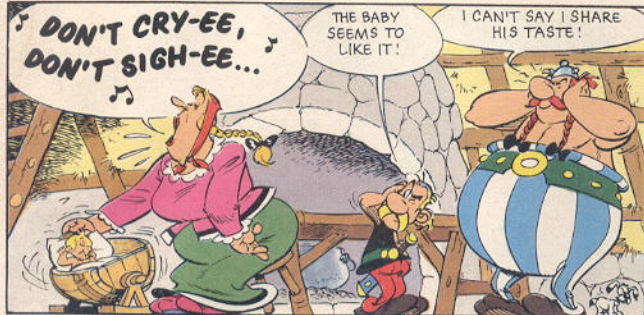












UNDER THE LANTERNA, BY THE CASTRA GATE... MY LILUM OF THE LANTERNA LIGHT, MY OWN LILUM MARLENA!

I DON'T THINK SHE'S MUCH BETTER THAN CACOFONIX!

BARBARIANS! YOU'RE ALL BARBARIANS!

LOOK, YOU CAN TELL THE BABY DOESN'T LIKE YOU MUCH!

A LITTLE LATER...

HE'S DROPPED OFF AGAIN! IT'S ALL RIGHT, YOU CAN LEAVE HIM TO ME NOW!

JUST ONE THING... HOW DO YOU COME TO KNOW THESE SOLDIER'S SONGS?

*LATIN: BARRACKS.

ER... A CHILDINDER'S JOB DOESN'T PAY MUCH, SO I TOOK TO MINDING A ROMAN ARMY CANTEN TOO. THERE ARE WAYS AND MEANS OF MOONLIGHTING, AND THAT'S MINE...

... AND THAT WAY I GOT TO BE A MINE OF INFORMATION ON THE ARMY!

OH, WON'T I JUST HAVE EARNED MY SEAT IN THE SENATE!

WAAAH!

WELL, YOU'RE NEEDED AS A CHILDINDER NOW!

OH, OH, OH, IT'S A LOVELY BELLUM...

COME ON, OBELIX! LET'S FIND SOMEWHERE QUIETER!

OH, GOOD WORK, VITALSTATISTIX! MARVELLOUS, I CALL IT!

WHAT? WHAT HAVE I GONE AND DONE NOW?

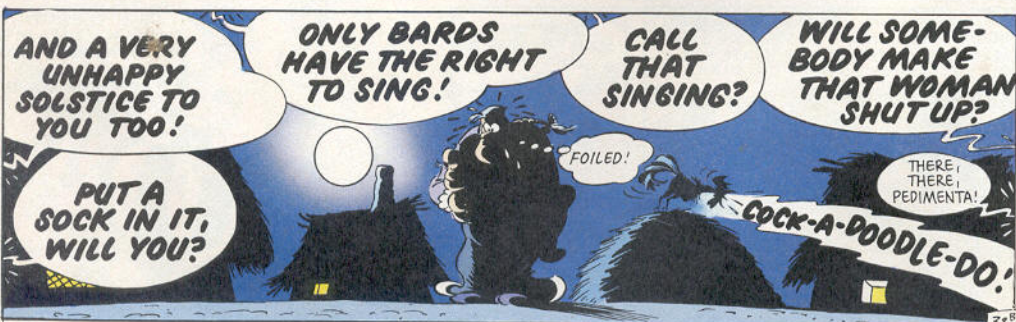
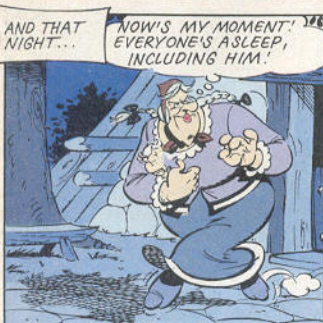
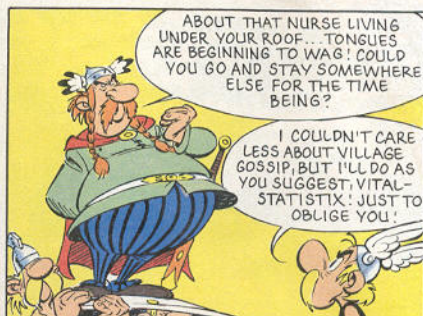
YOU'RE CHIEF OF THIS VILLAGE... YOU LET A WOMAN COME AND LIVE UNDER A BACHELOR'S ROOF? OH, THAT'S GREAT!

BUT PEDIMENTA DEAR, SHE'S ONLY A NURSE FOR THE BABY!

EXACTLY! SUCH PROMISCUITY! SHOCKING!

I'M NOT ENJOYING THIS ADVENTURE VERY MUCH, OBELIX!

OH, IT'LL BE ALL RIGHT! IT'S SURE TO END WITH A BANQUET UNDER THE STARRY SKY, SAME AS USUAL!



NEXT MORNING...

OH, I **WILL** HAVE EARNED THAT SEAT IN THE SENATE, AND NO MISTAKE!

BUT FOR THE EFFECTS OF THAT WRETCHED POTION, I'D TUCK HIM UNDER MY ARM AND MAKE OFF WITH HIM NOW!

COME TO THINK OF IT, HOW DO I KNOW THE POTION'S STILL WORKING ON YOU, EH?

BURP!

GA?

GA!

CLOCK!

EVERYTHING OKAY?

SORT OF... ARE THE EFFECTS OF THAT MAGIC POTION GOING TO LAST MUCH LONGER?

THAT DEPENDS! JUDGING BY OBELIX, THEY COULD LAST FOR EVER!

AND SO, A LITTLE LATER...

WELL, I'M NOT GOING TO STICK AROUND IN THIS ROTTEN VILLAGE FOR EVER, WEARING THESE ROTTEN CLOTHES AND PLAYING THIS ROTTEN PART!

TOO BAD! I'LL RISK IT!

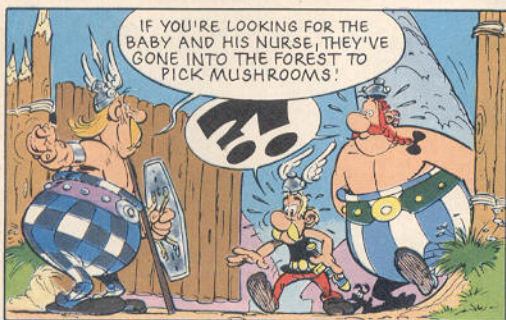
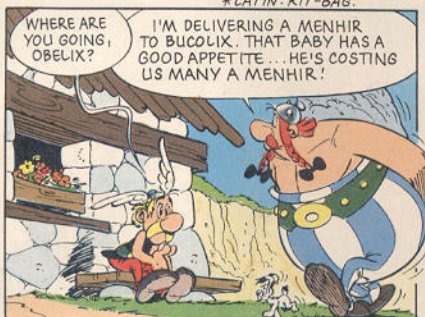
WHERE ARE YOU GOING, GORGEOUS?

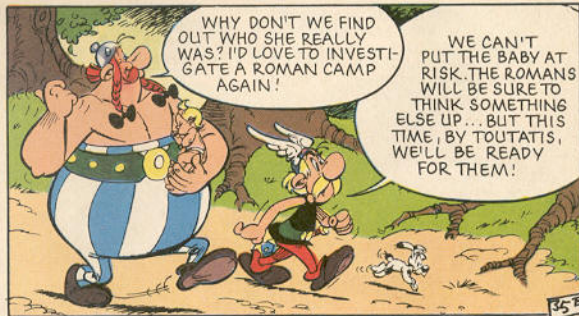
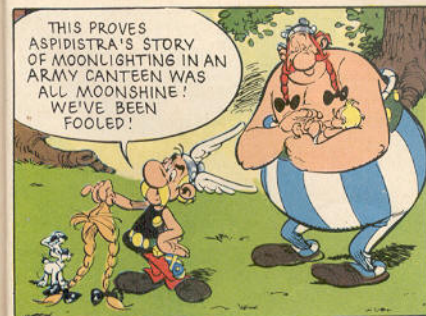
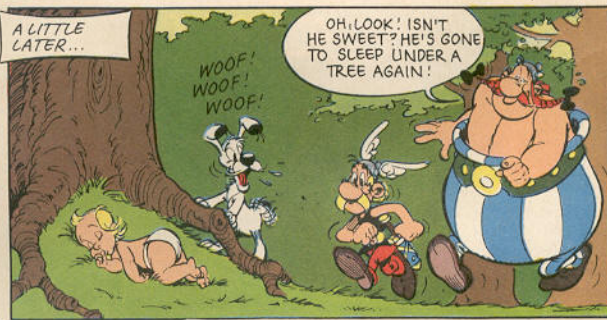
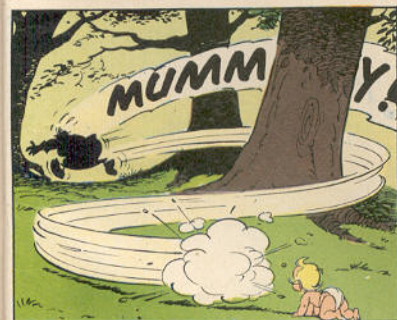
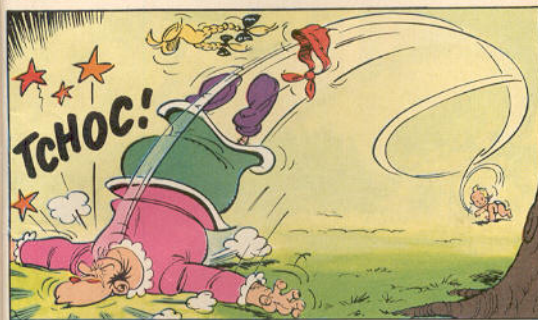
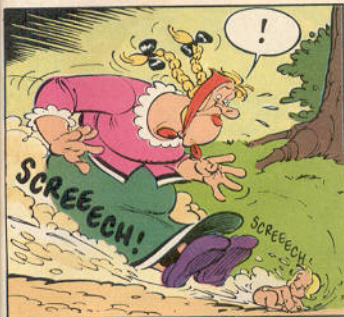
ER... I'M GOING INTO THE FOREST TO PICK MUSHROOMS!

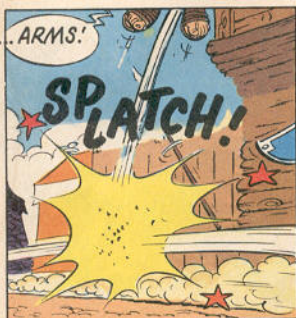
WAAAH!



*LATIN: KIT-BAG.







THAT NIGHT,
SEVERAL MILIA
PASSUUM* FROM
THE VILLAGE...

GET IT, CACTUS? I'M
LEAVING YOU IN COMMAND!
WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL,
OPEN FIRE!

*MILLE PASSUS=1 ROMAN MILE.

A FIERY
ARROW! THE
SIGNAL!

ARE YOU
READY..?

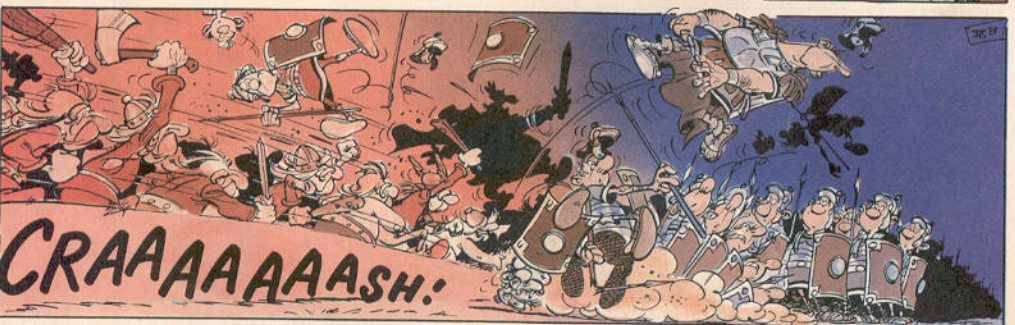
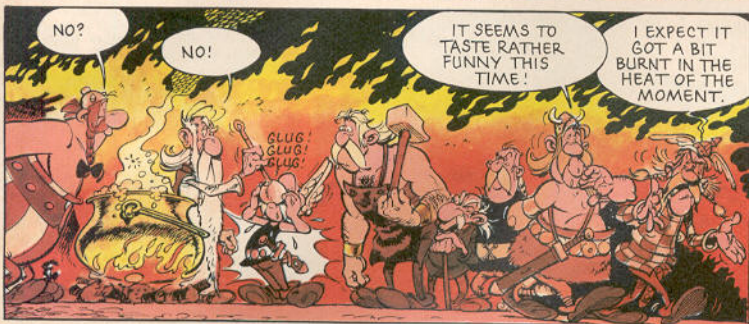
FIRE!

THE ROMANS
ARE
ATTACKING!!!

FIRE!

THE VILLAGE
IS BURNING!

COCK-A-DOODLE-DO!



MEANWHILE...



WE'LL
BE QUITE
SAFE
HERE!

HAND
ME THAT
BABY, MY
GOOD
WOMAN!

?!



OH NO! HE'S
GETTING AWAY!



COME AND
GET HIM IF YOU
DARE!

YOU DON'T SCARE US, ROMAN!
WE'VE HAD OUR PORTION OF MAGIC
POTION!

WE HAVE? /
DIDN'T GET ANY!

SSH!
SHUT UP!



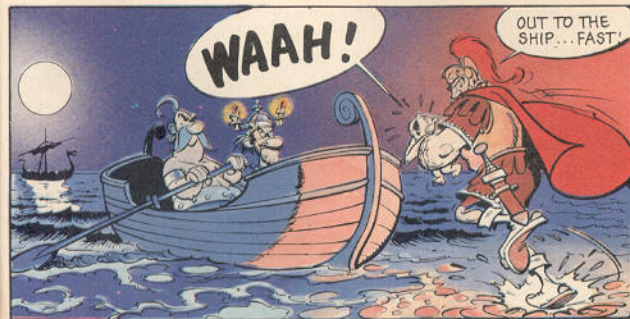
LEAVE IT TO HIM,
DEAR! THAT ROMAN'S IN
FOR A SURPRISE!



SO THIS IS THE
TERRIBLE LITTLE
MONSTER?

BY BELISAMA! THE
EFFECTS OF THE POTION
HAVE WORN OFF!

WAAAH!



WAAH!

OUT TO THE
SHIP... FAST!



AND
SOON...

DO YOU
SWEAR THERE'S
NO RISK OF THOSE
CRAZY GAULS
TURNING
UP?

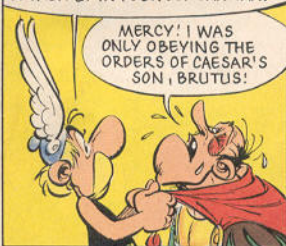
THEY'RE FAR
TOO BUSY
JUST NOW!

SO THEY ARE...
AND AT DAWN...

COCK-A...
COUGH-A...
COUGH!



NOW, TELL ME WHAT REALLY
BROUGHT YOU HERE, OR YOU'LL
HAVE A FEW TROUBLES OF YOUR OWN
TO PACK UP IN YOUR OLD SARCINA!



MERCY, I WAS
ONLY OBEYING THE
ORDERS OF CAESAR'S
SON, BRUTUS!

WHERE'S
THE
BABY?

ASTERIX, I HAVE
FAILED YOU! A ROMAN
SNATCHED HIM AND
TOOK HIM ON BOARD
A PIRATE SHIP!



LOOK, ASTERIX! I'VE MET
THE PEDLAR AGAIN!



AND I'VE
MET THE
NURSE!

IT'S A GOOD THING
WE OUTNUMBER THEM,
OR WE MIGHT HAVE BEEN
MOVED!



AND
WHERE IS
BRUTUS?

ON THE BEACH!
HE KNEW YOU'D
SEND THE BABY
TO SAFETY
THERE!



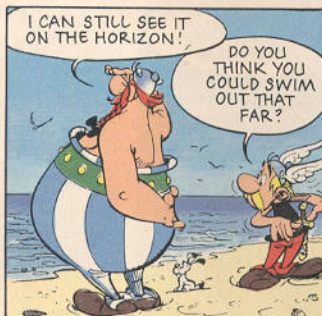
QUICK, OBELIX!
FOLLOW
ME!

QUICK,
DOGMATIX!
FOLLOW US!



I CAN STILL SEE IT
ON THE HORIZON!

DO YOU
THINK YOU
COULD SWIM
OUT THAT
FAR?

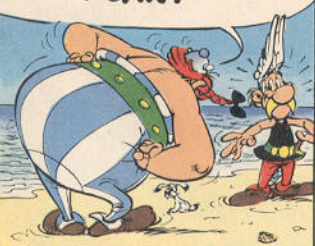


YOU REALLY DO ASK
STUPID QUESTIONS
SOMETIMES, ASTERIX!

SORRY.
I WAS ONLY
THINKING...



**WELL, OF COURSE
I CAN!**

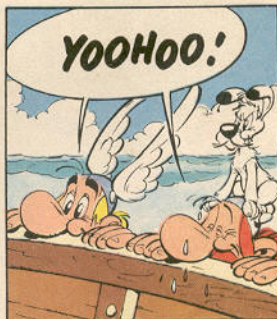
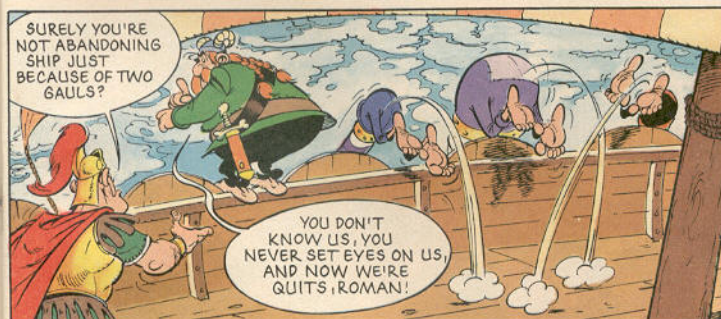


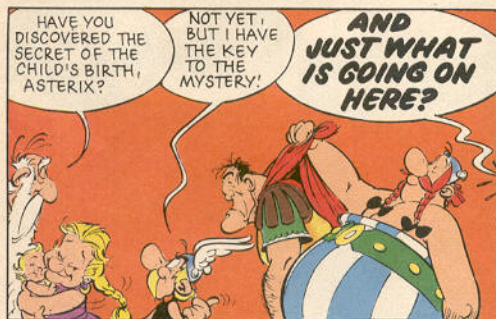
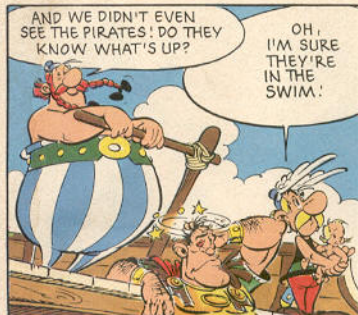
I DON'T KNOW
WHAT I'D DO WITHOUT
YOU, OBELIX!

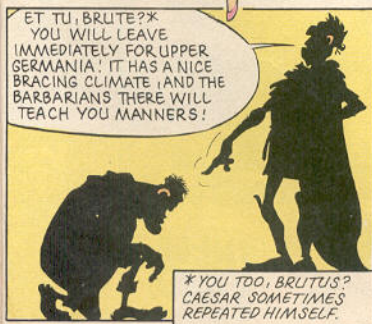
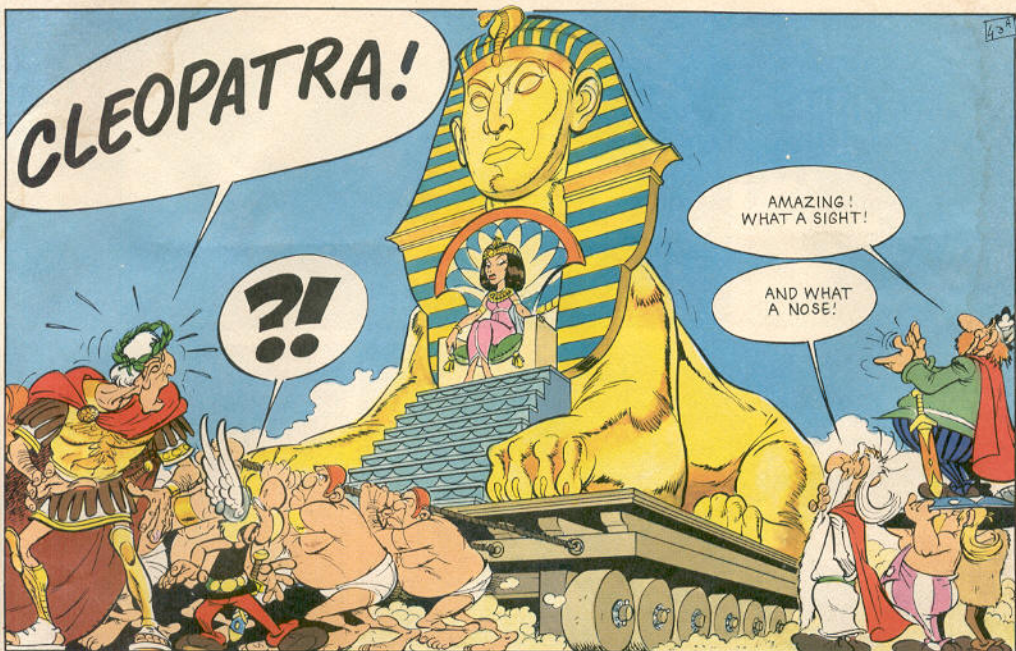
ALL SORTS
OF SILLY
THINGS!



SPLOSH! SPLOSH! SPLOSH! SPL









HE LIKES TREES,
SAME AS DOGMATIX!
IT'S A GOOD SIGN!

THEN I'LL HAVE
SOLID GOLD TREES
MADE FOR HIM!



O QUEEN CLEOPATRA, AND
YOU TOO, CAESAR, WE'RE SORRY
THAT WE CAN'T INVITE YOU TO
CELEBRATE THIS HAPPY EVENT
IN OUR VILLAGE - BUT IT'S
BURNT TO ASHES!

BUT THIS
IS THE END! SO
WHAT ABOUT THE
BANQUET?



I PROMISE YOU MY
ENGINEERING CORPS WILL
REBUILD YOUR
VILLAGE!

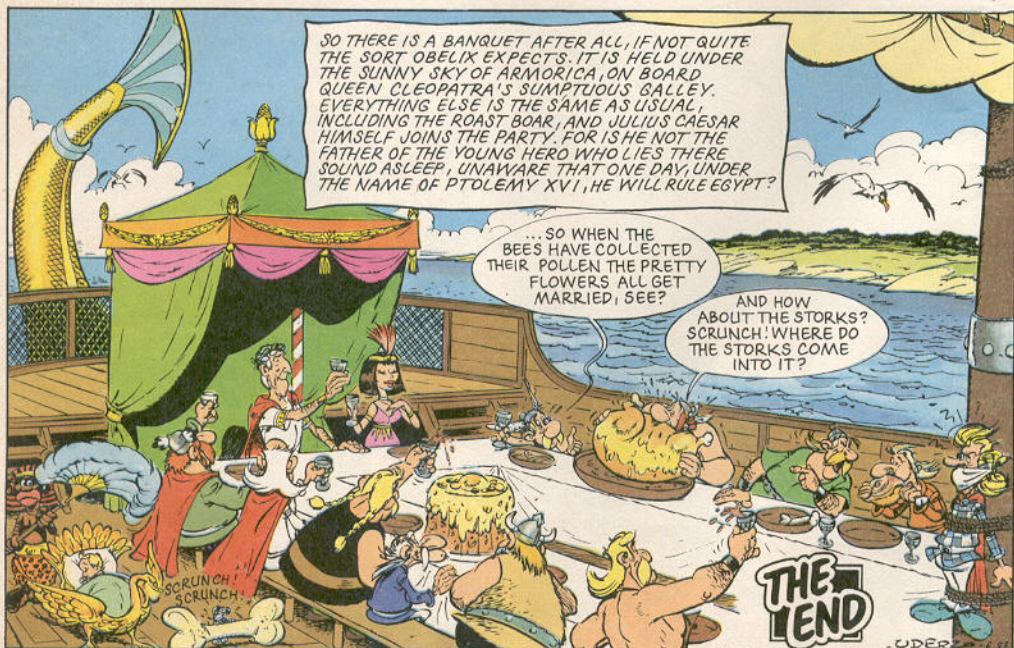
AND I'LL
HOLD A
BANQUET FOR
YOU ON BOARD
MY GALLEY! IT'S
THE LEAST I
CAN DO!



SO THERE IS A BANQUET AFTER ALL, IF NOT QUITE
THE SORT OBELIX EXPECTS. IT IS HELD UNDER
THE SUNNY SKY OF ARMORICA, ON BOARD
QUEEN CLEOPATRA'S SUMPTUOUS GALLEY.
EVERYTHING ELSE IS THE SAME AS USUAL,
INCLUDING THE ROAST BOAR, AND JULIUS CAESAR
HIMSELF JOINS THE PARTY, FOR IS HE NOT THE
FATHER OF THE YOUNG HERO WHO LIES THERE
SOUND ASLEEP, UNAWARE THAT ONE DAY, UNDER
THE NAME OF PTOLEMY XVI, HE WILL RULE EGYPT?

...SO WHEN THE
BEES HAVE COLLECTED
THEIR POLLEN THE PRETTY
FLOWERS ALL GET
MARRIED, SEE?

AND HOW
ABOUT THE STORKS?
SCRUNCH! WHERE DO
THE STORKS COME
INTO IT?



THE
END

UDC

proost