

R. GOSCINNY **Asterix** A. UDERZO

Asterix

and the
SECRET WEAPON

Written and illustrated by Albert UDERZO



GOSCINNY AND UDERZO

PRESENT

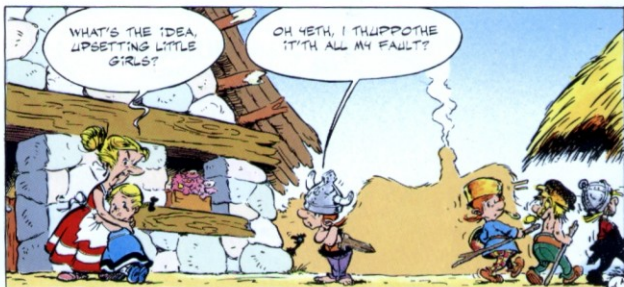
An Asterix Adventure

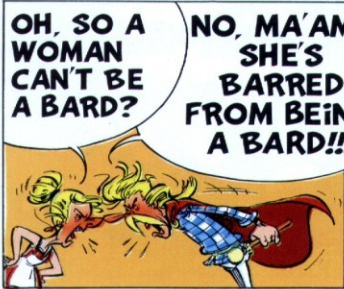
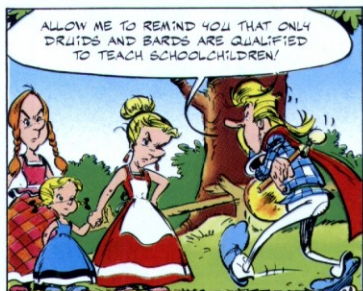
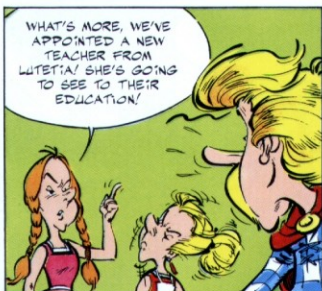
ASTERIX AND THE SECRET WEAPON

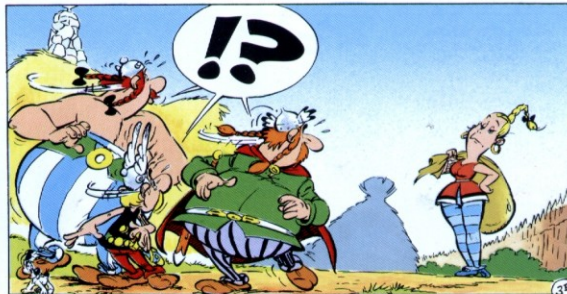
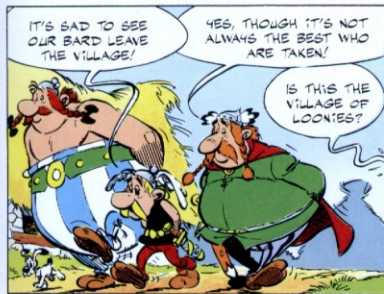
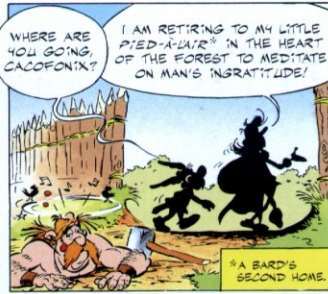
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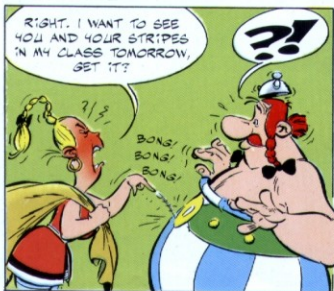
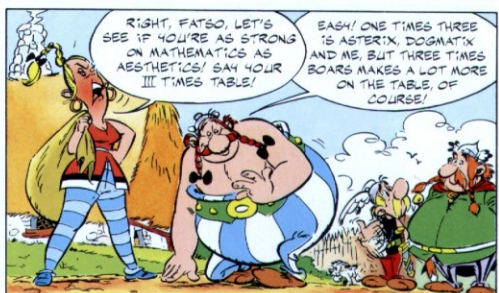
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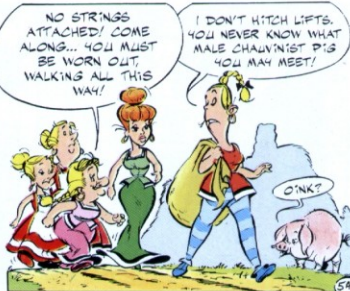


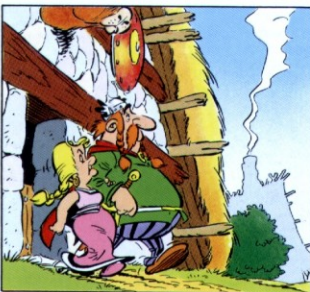
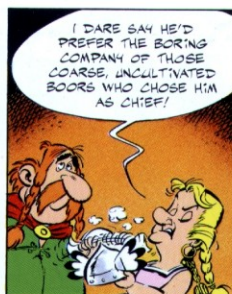












**A SONG!
A SONG!**

BRAVURA DEAR,
DO SING US ONE
OF YOUR ODES!

ER... WELL...
I'M NOT IN GREAT
VOICE THIS
EVENING!

I NEVER SAW A
BARD SHY ABOUT
SINGING BEFORE!

WELL, IF YOU
INSIST, I'LL GET
THE INSTRUMENT
I USE FOR
ACCOMPANIMENT!

I
THOUGHT
AS MUCH!

AAAAAAHH!

SOON
AFTERWARDS...

THE HARD AND THE
CARNYX® ARE JUST FOR
EARLY MUSIC FANS NOW!
ONLY PERCUSSION CAN
DRUM MODERN WIRIC
POETRY INTO AN AUDIENCE!
LISTEN TO THIS!

* GAULISH TRUMPET

ARMORICA! ARMORICA!
TOUTATIS SHED HIS GRACE
ON THEE!

BONG!
BONG!



ARMORICA THE
BEEAUOOOTIFUL...

BONG!
BONG!

BONG!
BONG!

HA! HA!
HO! HO! TEEHEEHEE!

NOW, NOW,
GENTLEMEN! LIVE
AND LET
LIVEHEEHEE!

PHILISTINES!
RUSTIC
BOORS!

TAKE NO NOTICE OF
THEM! IT WAS... ER,
WELL, IT WAS VERY
NICE, YOU KNOW!

I KNOW! WHAT I DON'T KNOW IS HOW
YOU CAN PUT UP WITH THESE
RETARDED BARBARIANS!

THEY DO LIKE A
JOKE, BUT THEY
MEAN WELL!

YOU CAN ALL COME AND SEE ME
TOMORROW AFTER THE CHILDREN
HAVE FINISHED SCHOOL, AND I'LL
TELL YOU ABOUT WOMAN'S PLACE IN
GAULISH SOCIETY TODAY!

NIGHT BRINGS THE VILLAGE PEACE AND CALM...

BROKEN ONLY BY THE SNORING OF THE VILLAGE COCKEREL, WHOSE ADENOTIS ARE STILL GIVING HIM TROUBLE.

IN LUTETIA'S FAIR CITY
WHERE GIRLS ARE
SO PRETTY...

BOOM!
BOOM!

BOCK-A-
WHATS!

I FIRST SET
MY EYES...

BOOM!
BOOM!

ON SWEET
MOLLIA
MALONUS

AS SHE
WHEELED HER
WHEELBARROW

BOOM!
BOOM!

COCK-A-DOODLE-DOO!

AND YOU CALL
THAT A PERSON
OF QUALITY AND
EDUCATION?!

SOF BARDS DON'T
CLOCK-WATCH!

THROUGH
STREETS BROAD
AND NARROW...

MUCH THE SAME
AS CACOPONTX,
EXCEPT IT
ISN'T RAINING!

BOOM!
BOOM!

CRYING
CARDIA AND
MYTILI...

BOOM!
BOOM!

CHOP!
CHOP!

ALIVE-ALIVE-
OOOOOH!

CRAASH!

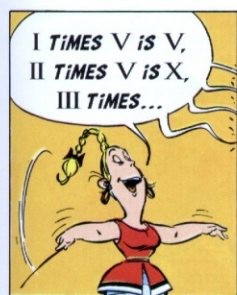
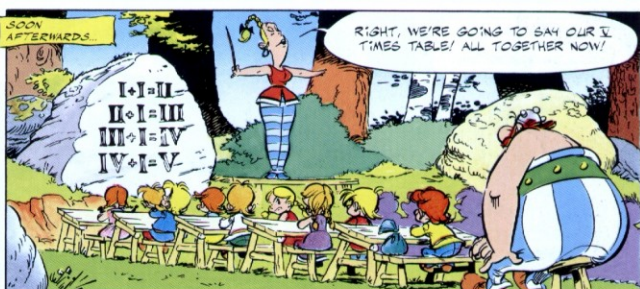
SHE
WAS REALLY
GETTING
ME DOWN!

GETTING YOU DOWN?
MALE CHAUVINIST
BOAR!

WOOOAAAH!

DON'T CRY, DOGMATIX!
I'LL ASK GETAFIX TO
MAKE THE TREE GROW
AGAIN TOMORROW!

NEXT DAY...



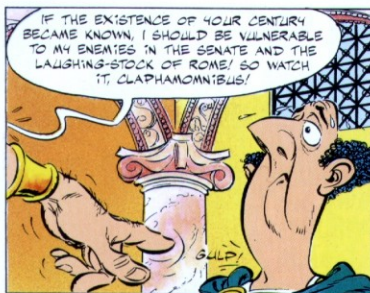
AT THIS VERY
MOMENT IN
ROME...

WELL, MANLIUS CLAPHAM-
OMNIBUS, HOW ARE YOU DOING
WITH THAT VERY SPECIAL
CENTURY YOU WERE GOING
TO RECRUIT?

IT'S READY TO GO,
O CAESAR! YOUR NEW
SECRET WEAPON MERELY
AWAITS YOUR ORDERS
TO EMBARK!

I DON'T WANT ANY
WITNESSES TO THIS
BUSINESS, UNDERSTAND?
NO WITNESSES!

EVERY PRECAUTION
SHALL BE TAKEN,
O CAESAR, I SWEAR IT!



AND THUS A ROMAN SHIP
CARRYING CAESAR'S MYSTERI-
OUS SECRET WEAPON SETS
SAIL IN THE DIRECTION
OF... GAUL!



A LITTLE LATER
IN THE FORTI-
FIED CAMP
OF AQUINUM...

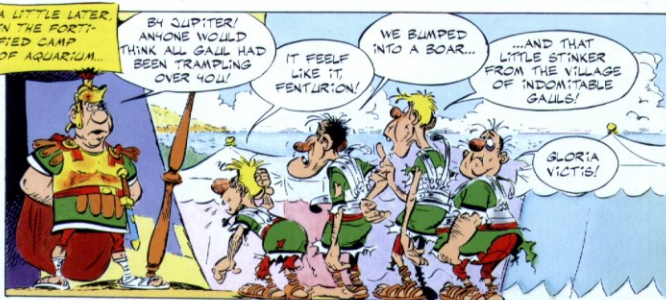
BY JUPITER!
ANYONE WOULD
THINK ALL GAUL
HAD
BEEN TRAMPLING
OVER YOU!

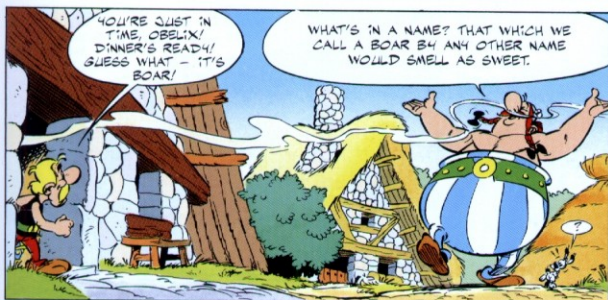
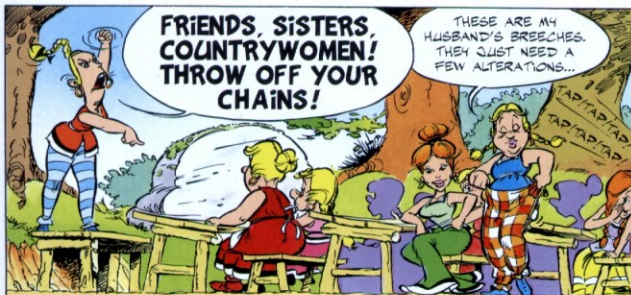
IT FEELS
LIKE IT,
FENTURION!

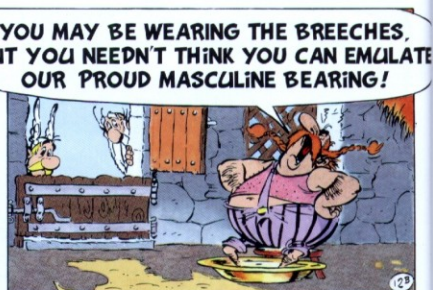
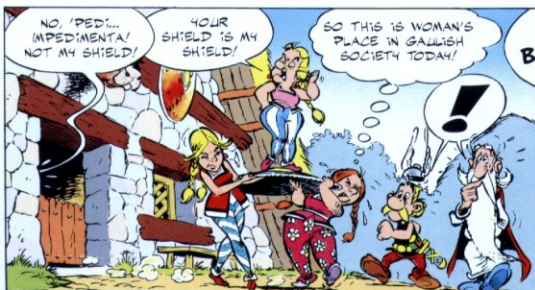
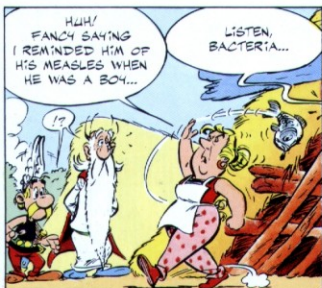
WE BUMPED
INTO A BOAR...

...AND THAT
LITTLE STINKER
FROM THE VILLAGE
OF INDOMITABLE
GAULS!

GLORIA
VICTIS!







I CAN THINK OF ONLY ONE WARRIOR PROUD AND BRAVE ENOUGH TO BREAK THAT NEWS!

WHO?

WHO?

404. ASTERIX!

OH NO! WHY DOES IT HAVE TO BE ME?

I'M NO PROUDER OR BRAVER THAN THE NEXT MAN, AND I'M REALLY NOT CUT OUT FOR THIS SORT OF...

I'M NO PROUDER OR
BRAVER THAN THE NEXT
MAN, AND I'M REALLY
NOT CUT OUT FOR
THIS SORT OF...

I'M NO PROUDER OR
BRAVER THAN THE NEXT
MAN, AND I'M REALLY
NOT CUT OUT FOR
THIS SORT OF...

ASTERIX, PLEASE! DON'T COMPLICATE MATTERS!

...MISSION!

WHY DID IT HAVE TO BE ME? I MEAN, I'M A BACHELOR! NONE OF THIS HAS ANYTHING TO DO WITH ME!

WHY DID IT HAVE TO BE ME? I MEAN, I'M A BACHELOR! NONE OF THIS HAS ANYTHING TO DO WITH ME!

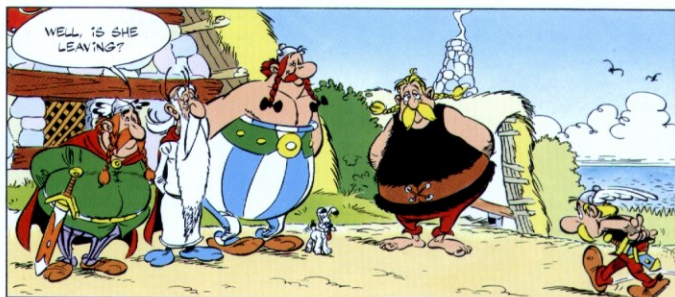
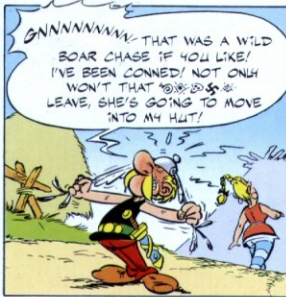
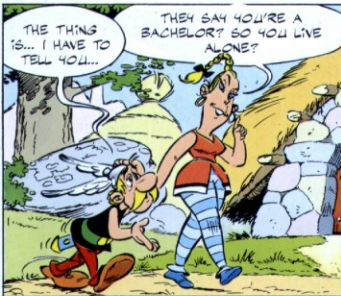
MA'AM... ER... I'VE BEEN SENT TO TELL YOU THAT...

AH, YOU'RE THE FELLOW WHO ISN'T OF THE BIG B...

AH, YOU'RE THE LITTLE
FELLOW WHO ISN'T AFRAID
OF THE BIG BOYS?

TONIGHT
GAULISH
WOMEN'S
MOVEMENT
WORKSHOP

TONIGHT
GAULISH
WOMEN'S
MOVEMENT
WORKSHOP



MEANWHILE, IN THE PEACE
AND QUIET OF THE
ARMORICAN FOREST...

I'M
SERGEANT PEPPUS'
LONELY HEARTS
CLUB BAND...



BARBARIAN!



...AND ON THE CALM SURFACE
OF THE ARMORICAN SEA...

WE'RE SAILING IN WATERS
FREQUENTED BY THOSE
CRAZY GALLS, SO WATCH OUT
FOR THEIR CRAFT!

ROMAN
CRAFT
RIGHT
AHEAD!



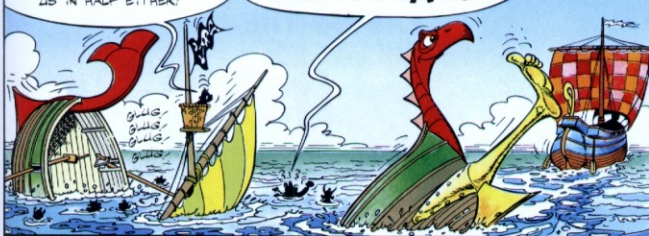
ROMANS! GOODY,
GOODY! LET'S BE CRAFTY
TOO AND PLACE OUR-
SELVES UNDER THEIR
PROTECTION! HO HO!

CAESAR SAID
NO WITNESSES,
SO NO
QUARTER!!!



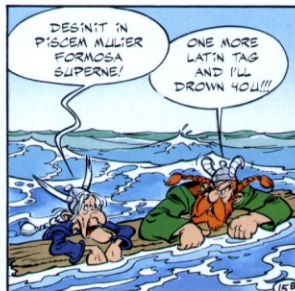
HE SAID NO QUARTER!
HE DIDN'T SAY CHOP
US IN HALF EITHER!

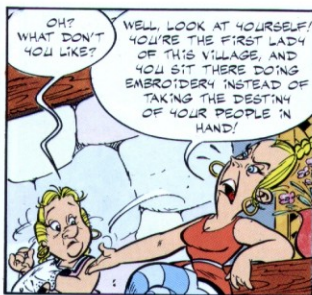
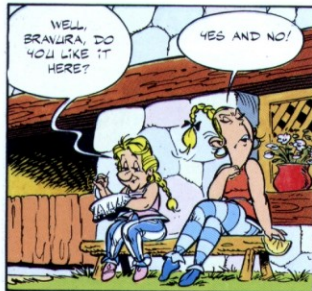
BARBARIANS!!!

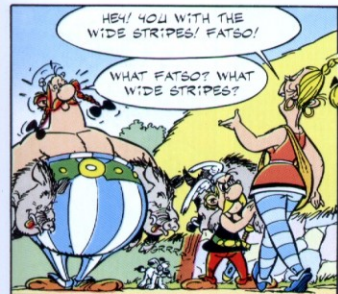
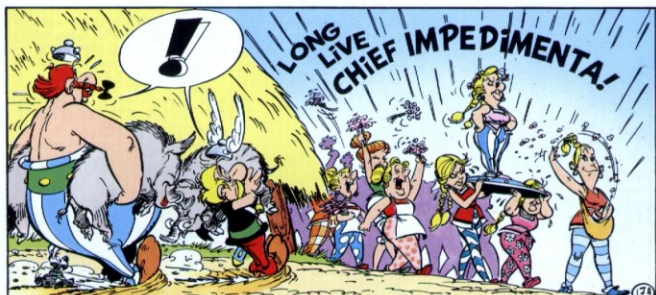


DESIN'T IN
PISCEM MULIER
FORMOSA
SUPERNE!

ONE MORE
LATIN TAG
AND I'LL
DROWN YOU!!!







WE'RE GOING TO TAKE A FREE VOTE ON WHETHER IMPEDIMENTA OR VITALSTATISTIX IS TO BE OUR CHIEF!

EACH IN TURN, WE SHALL ENTER ANY HUT AND PLACE A PEBBLE IN THIS CASK TO INDICATE OUR CHOICE: WHITE PEBBLES FOR IMPEDIMENTA, YELLOW PEBBLES FOR VITALSTATISTIX.

OH, WHY MAKE IT SO COMPLICATED WHEN A SIMPLE SHOW OF HANDS WOULD DO?

SHE'S RIGHT! LET'S HAVE A SHOW OF HANDS!

HUH! WHY NOT A SHOW OF FEET WHILE WE'RE ABOUT IT?

OH YES, YOU'D GET A BIG KICK OUT OF THAT!

NOT EXACTLY UNANIMOUS, ARE THEY?

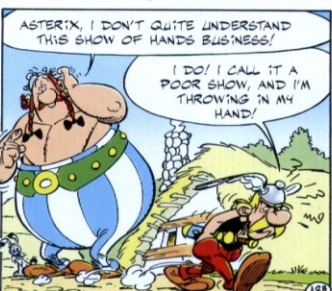
IT'S PERFECTLY SIMPLE! LET'S VOTE BY A SHOW OF HANDS TO SHOW IF WE WANT TO VOTE BY A SHOW OF HANDS!

ALL WHO WANT TO VOTE BY A SHOW OF HANDS SHOW THEIR HANDS!

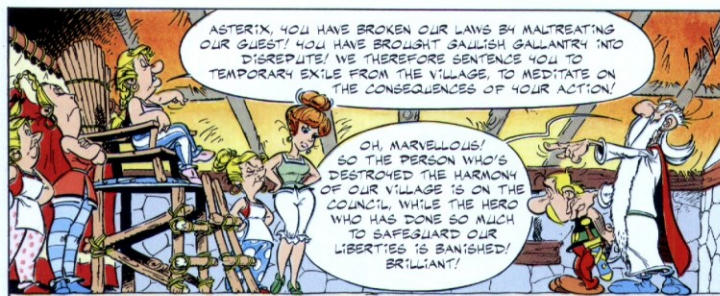
RIGHT. ALL WHO DON'T WANT TO VOTE BY A SHOW OF HANDS SHOW THEIR HANDS!

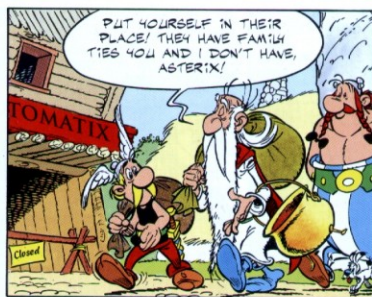
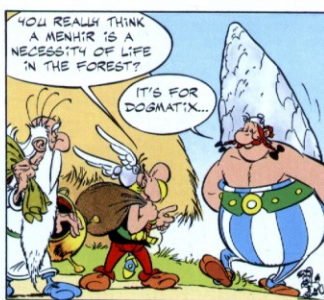
ASTERIX, I DON'T QUITE UNDERSTAND THIS SHOW OF HANDS BUSINESS!

I DO! I CALL IT A POOR SHOW, AND I'M THROWING IN MY HAND!









MEANWHILE, ON THE COAST NEAR THE FORTIFIED CAMP OF AQUARIUM...



STAND BY TO DISEMBARK!

CRREEEAK!

OH FOR SOME NICE SEA AIR!

AND IN THE FORTIFIED CAMP OF AQUARIUM...



SNIFF! THE GAULS HAS GOT A FORBID-ABLE AND DABGEROUS WEAPOS...

...THEIR WRETCHES BARBS WHO CAB OSH SING SO BADUH...

...THAT HE BRINGS DOWS THE CURSE OF THE GOBS WHEBEVER HE SINGS!

QUOB BRAT BEAMONSTRANAAAA... TISHOOO!

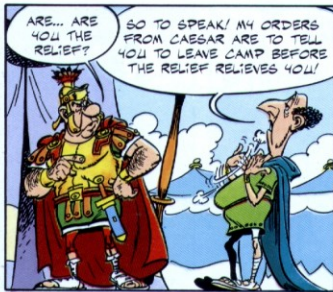


I'LL ASK YOU TO BE PATIENT A LITTLE LONGER. DON'T COME OUT BEFORE I GIVE THE ORDER!



IT'LL BE A GREAT RELIEF WHEN THE RELIEF GETS HERE!

THE RELIEF'S HERE, CONFURION!



ARE... ARE YOU THE RELIEF?

SO TO SPEAK! MY ORDERS FROM CAESAR ARE TO TELL YOU TO LEAVE CAMP BEFORE THE RELIEF RELIEVES YOU!



AND SUPPOSE I REFUSE TO LEAVE CAMP BEFORE THE RELIEF RELIEVES US?

THEN YOU'LL BE RELIEVED OF YOUR DUTIES AND GO TO RELIEVE THE MONOTONY OF THE DIET OF THE LIONS IN THE CIRCUS!



WE'RE LEAVING CAMP!

MEANWHILE, IN THE FOREST, SEPARATING THE VILLAGE FROM THE ROMAN CAMP...



WE'RE NOT TOO BADUH OFF HERE WHILE WE WAIT FOR OUR GOOD LADIES TO SEE SENSE!

BUT WE MUST BE ON OUR GUARD, IN CASE THE ROMANS TAKE THEIR CHANCE TO SEIZE THE VILLAGE!

OBSLEX AND I WILL GO AND KEEP WATCH ON THEM!

RIGHT!
DISEMBARK IN AN
ORDERLY AND
DISCIPLINED
MANNER!!!



WHAT KIND OF A JOKE IS THIS?

WE'VE COME TO RELIEVE
YOU JOKERS, THAT'S
WHAT!

HO, HO, HO! TALK ABOUT RAISING
THE MORALE OF THE TROOPS!
DRESSED TO KILL, TOO!

HA, HA, HA! OH, DO STOP IT!
THIS IS KILLING ME!

HA! HA! HA!
HO! HO!

HEE, HEE! HA, HA!
HO, HO!

?!

BONG!

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PAF!

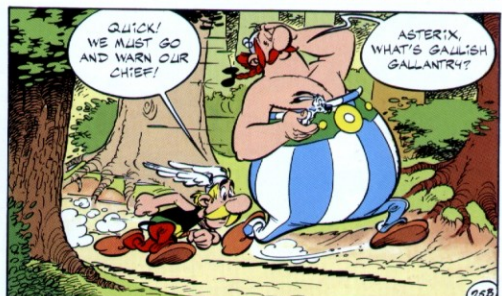
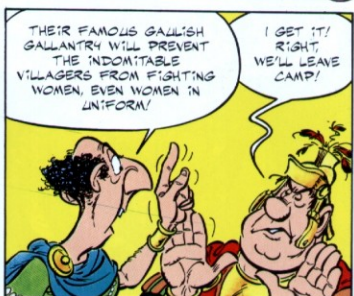
CLOK!

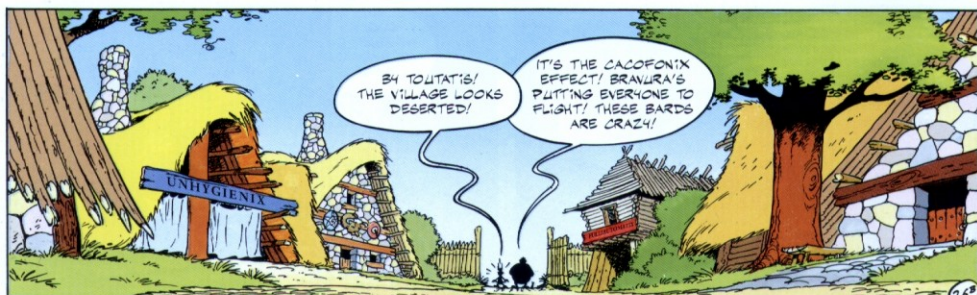
BY TOUTATIS!
DO YOU SEE
WHAT I SEE,
OBELIX?

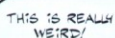
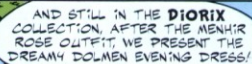
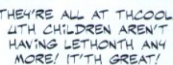
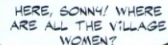
YOU BET!
THE ROMANS ARE
THUMPING EACH OTHER!
THAT'S NOT FAIR!

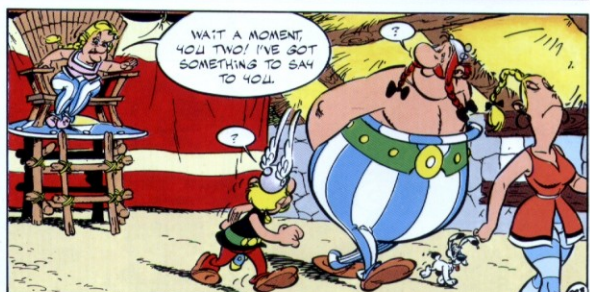
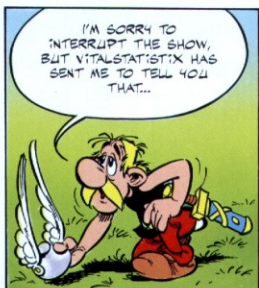
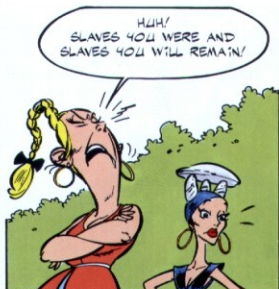
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**STOP IT! STOP
IT AT ONCE!**



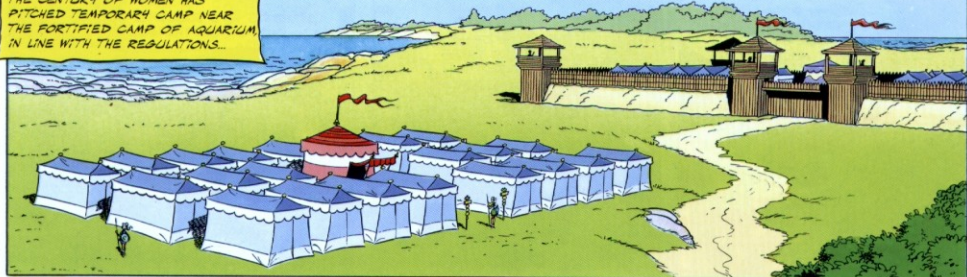








THE CENTURY OF WOMEN HAS
PITCHED TEMPORARY CAMP NEAR
THE FORTIFIED CAMP OF AQUARIUM,
IN LINE WITH THE REGULATIONS...



...SLIGHTLY
MODIFIED HERE
AND THERE!

**JUST
WHAT
IS
THIS?**

THIS DIRT?
IT'S A FAST DYE!
GUARANTEED NOT
TO RUN IN THE
WASH!



SOME OF THE DIS-
GRUNTLED MEN CONFINED
TO BARRACKS NEXT DOOR
RELIEVE THEIR FEELINGS
ABOUT THEIR RELIEF.

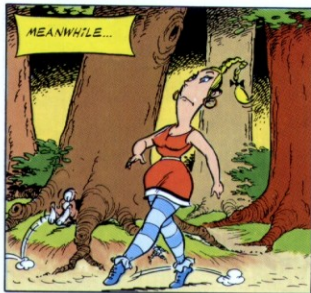
IF WOMEN
CAN JOIN THE
LEGIONS NOW, WHAT
USE ARE WE
GOING TO BE?

I COULD TELL YOU! I
WOULDN'T EVEN MIND BEING
A DOMESTICUS* OVER IN
THAT CAMP!



* SERVANT

MEANWHILE...



BRANURA! SHE
MUST BE GOING
TO THE ROMAN CAMP!
LET'S FOLLOW HER
DISCREETLY!



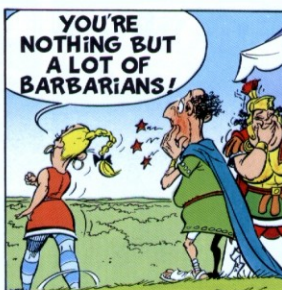
**HALT,
GAUL!**

YOU'RE A WOMAN TOO! THAT
MAKES US SISTERS, SO LET'S
SHAKE HANDS, ROMAN!



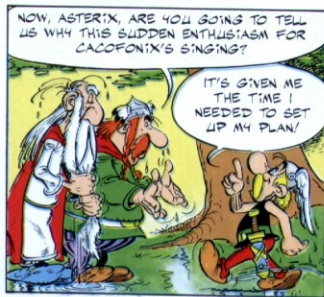
TCHAC!











**HALT! YOU
SHALL NOT PASS.
GAULS!!!**

BE GALLANT, OBSELI'X.
UNDERSTAND?

TCHAC!

'SCUSE ME,
LADY!

IS THIS GALLANT
ENOUGH,
ASTERIX?

JUST RIGHT,
OBSELI'X!

**PUT ME
DOWN,
WILL
YOU?**

**GUARDS!
HELP!**

WHAT'S ALL
THIS, GAULS?

DON'T FORGET,
YOUR LAWS
FORBID YOU TO
FIGHT WOMEN!

PRECISELY! WE
WANT TO WELCOME
YOU LADIES TO OUR
VILLAGE WITH ALL
THE RESPECT DUE
TO YOU... AND THEN
THE SUN WILL SHINE
ON YOU!

EVEN IF WE HAVE TO
FACE JUPITER'S
THUNDERBOLTS,
**WE WILL CRUSH
YOUR VILLAGE!**

?!

IN THAT
CASE...

'SCUSE
ME
LADY!

PRRRR!
PRRR!

**I WANT THEM
DEAD OR
ALIVE!!!**

THIS IS A
WALKOVER,
OBSELI'X!

OR EVEN A RUNOVER...
AND I NEVER RAN AWAY
FROM A ROMAN LEGION
BEFORE!



1 PER C
DISCOUNT
ON ALL
PURCHASES!

Real
Lutetian
Leather
Bags
Herpes

* 50% IN ROMAN
NUMERALS

EE
EE
EE

I ORDER
YOU TO...

EEEE
EEEE

THIS IS A
DISASTER!
CAESAR WILL BE
FURIOUS!

WELL DONE, ASTERIX!
WHAT A GREAT PLAN!

THANKS TO BRAVURA AND
ALL THE VILLAGE WOMEN,
WE'VE GAULICIZED A
WHOLE ROMAN LEGION!

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???

BOOHOO!
BOOHOO!
HOO!

WHAT'S
THE MATTER,
OBSLIX?

BOOHOOO!

I'M NO MORE USE, I'M
NOT WANTED, I'M NO GOOD
FOR ANYTHING!

FOLLOW ME, OBSLIX! WE'RE
GOING TO KEEP AN EYE ON THAT
ROMAN. I'M SURE HE'S OFF TO
GET HELP FROM THE FORTIFIED
CAMP OF AQUARIUM. DON'T
FORGET, THAT CAMP IS STILL
FULL OF LEGIONARIES...

MALE
LEGIONARIES!

NOT COVERED
BY GAULISH
GALLANTRY?

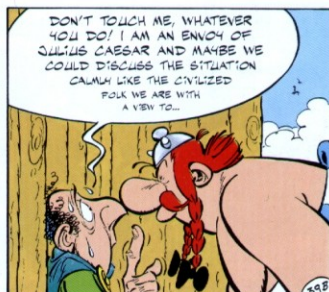
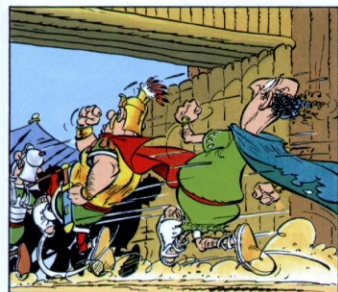
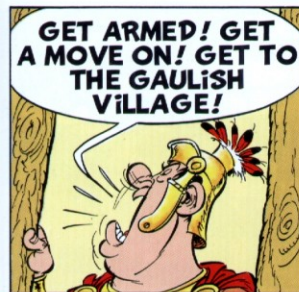
DEFINITELY NOT
COVERED BY GAULISH
GALLANTRY!

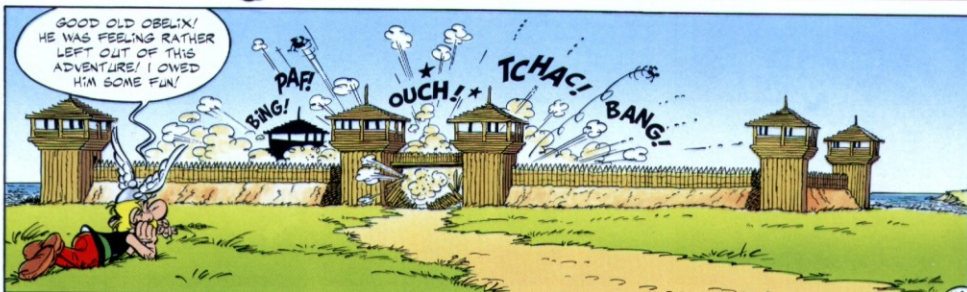
THEN LET'S STOP
FOOLING ABOUT,
ASTERIX, AND GET
DOWN TO BUSINESS!

AND THE REST OF
US WILL SEE TO
THE OTHER CAMPS
SURROUNDING THE
VILLAGES! I HOPE
WE WON'T RUN
OUT OF MAGIC
POTION!

DON'T WORRY!
WE ONLY EVER
RUN OUT OF A
BIT OF COMMON
SENSE!

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A LITTLE
LATER...

I'M SORRY, CACOFONIX, BUT
YOUR VOICE MIGHT CURDLE THE
MAGIC POTION!

HUH!

VILLAGERS! PROUD AND NOBLE
WARRIORS! ONCE AGAIN WE FIND
OURSELVES OBLIGED TO CONFRONT
OUR NOTORIOUS ENEMY! THE ANXIOUS
GAZE OF THE FREE AND ANCIENT
WORLD IS TURNED UPON YOUR
POWERFUL BREASTS, READY TO FEND
OFF THE HEGEMONY OF A DICTATOR-
SHIP WHICH WILL GO SO FAR
AS TO ATTACK WOMEN...

...AND CHILDREN

THE GOOD POTION
GLIDE SHOULD GIVE
TODAY'S BREW
SEVERAL STARS!

YES, AND THE
ROMANS WILL SOON
BE SEEING PLENTY!

CAESAR WILL BE
FURIOUS! THAT'F
FOR FURE! LUCKILY
I CAN FTTL CALL
ON THE OTHER
FORTIFIED
ROMAN CAMPE!

AND IN THE CAMP
OF TOTURUM...

YOU LOOK RATHER
RUFFLED, PATRICIAN!
LIKE A DRINK?

YEF PLEASE!
WITH A FTRAW
IF POSSIBLE!

WELL, WELL! SO THE
COWARDLY GAULS HAVE
ABANDONED THEIR VILLAGE,
LEAVING ONLY WOMEN AND
CHILDREN TO GUARD IT!

GUFT AF
I FAID,
FENTURUM!
SLUP!

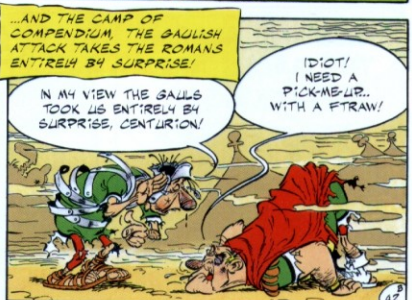
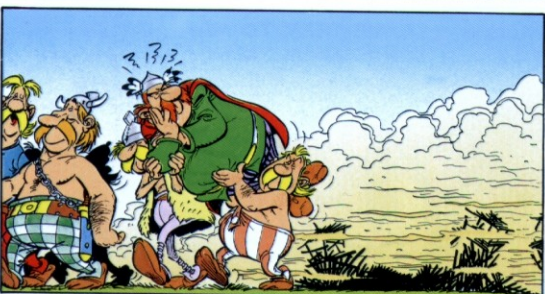
RAISE THE ALARM!
THE GAULS ARE
ATTACKING!!!

?!?

CHARGE,
BOYS!

LEAVE THEM TO ME!
LEAVE THEM TO ME!

DON'T BE
SELFISH,
OBELIX!



MEANWHILE, AT THE VILLAGE GATES...

WHEN I GET BACK TO ROME I'M OPENING A SHOP CALLED HIGH FASHION OF LUTETIA!

THEY'LL BE GREEN WITH ENVY IN THE FORUM!

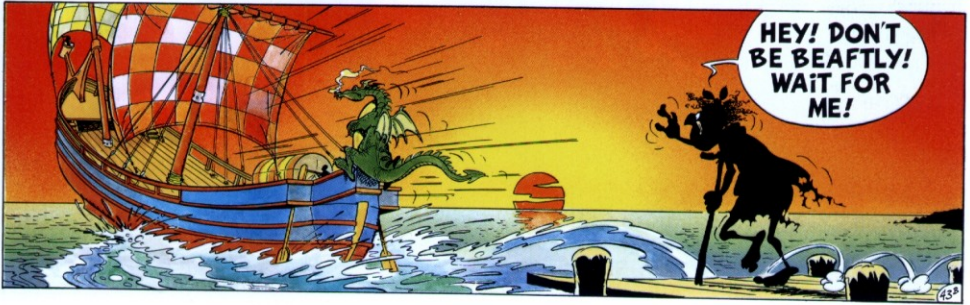
I'M GOING TO BOOK TIME IN THE ARENA FOR FASHION SHOWS IN THE INTERVALS OF GLADIATORIAL CONTESTS! IT WILL BE BRILLIANT!

THANK YOU AGAIN FOR YOUR KIND HOSPITALITY!

OH, DON'T MENTION IT! IT WAS NOTHING!



NOW I'M ALONE AT LAST I CAN POLISH UP MY POETICAL ONOMATOPOEICAL WORK!





A woman bard is unheard-of in Ancient Gaul – but when the mothers in Asterix and Obelix's little village decide that besides being a terrible musician Cacophonix, the local bard and school-teacher, is not educating their children properly, it's Bravura they call in. The men of the village are horrified at first, but Bravura proves a useful ally in countering Julius Caesar's secret weapon – the Roman leader has sent in a troop of female legionaries, relying on the chivalrous Gauls not to fight women. But Bravura has no such scruples, and together with Asterix thinks up a good idea. Even Cacophonix's music comes into its own . . .



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