

BOOK 35

GOSCINNY AND UDERZO

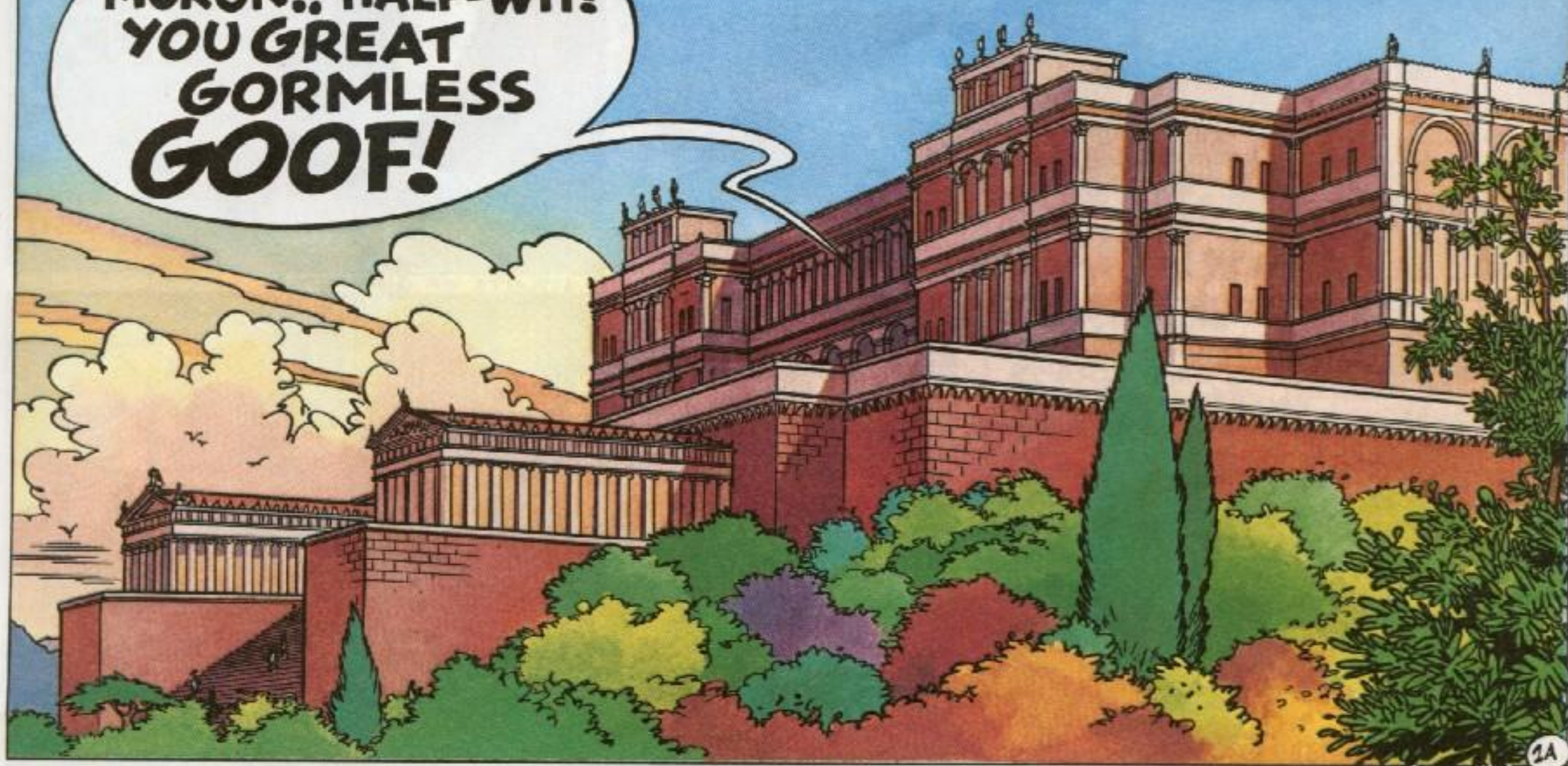
ASTÉRIX

AND OBELIX ALL AT SEA



IN JULIUS CAESAR'S
PALACE IN ROME...

**IDIOT!
MORON!! HALF-WIT!
YOU GREAT
GORMLESS
GOOF!**



**YOU...
OH, WORDS FAIL ME!...
YOU...YOU SILLY
SAUSAGE!!!**



DEAR, DEAR! MY SUPERIOR
OFFICER ADMIRAL CRUSTACIUS
IS GETTING TICKED OFF!

SHOULD BE WORTH A
FREE TICKET TO SEE THE
LIONS IN THE CIRCUS
... CLOSE UP!



**QUEEN CLEOPATRA,
YOU SEE BEFORE YOU
THE SILLIEST SAUSAGE
IN ROME!**



**HE'S HAD
THE FINEST
SHIP IN THE
ROMAN NAVY
STOLEN FROM
UNDER HIS NOSE!
MY OWN
GALLEY!!!**





WELL, YOU SEE, CAESAR, THE GALLEY SLAVES ARE REVOLTING...

AND SO ARE YOU! STOP BEEFING!



THEY'RE ONLY A HANDFUL OF MUTINEERS, O CAESAR. THEY'LL NEVER PASS THE FRETUM GADITANUM.*

* STRAITS OF GIBRALTAR.



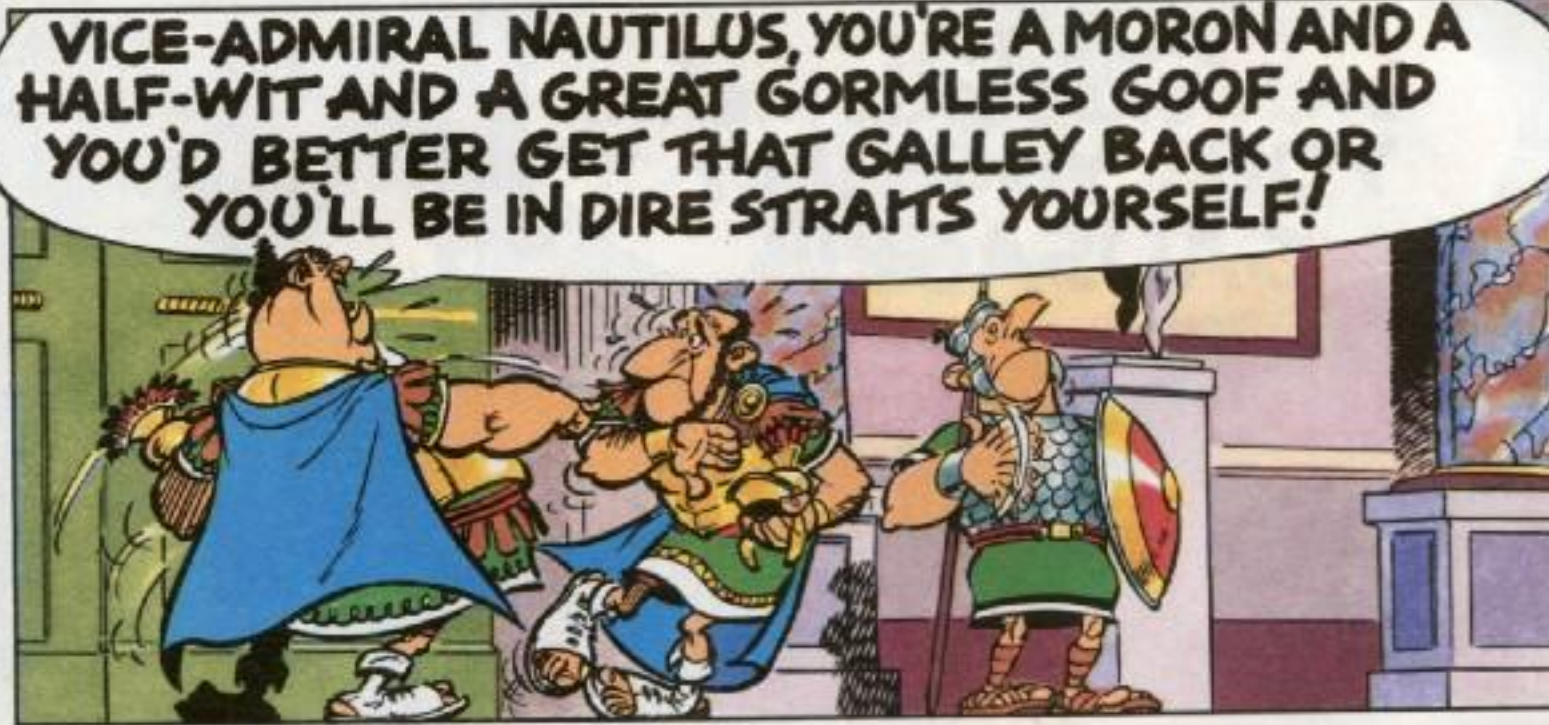
I HOPE NOT, CRUSTACIUS, OR YOU'LL BE IN DIRE STRAITS YOURSELF! GET MOVING, AND PUT SOME BEEF INTO IT!



I'LL SORT EVERYTHING OUT O WONDER OF WONDERS, DIVINE CAESAR!



BIT OF A STICKY INTERVIEW, EH, ADMIRAL?



VICE-ADMIRAL NAUTILUS, YOU'RE A MORON AND A HALF-WIT AND A GREAT GORMLESS GOOF AND YOU'D BETTER GET THAT GALLEY BACK OR YOU'LL BE IN DIRE STRAITS YOURSELF!



IF WORD GETS OUT THAT A BUNCH OF SLAVES STOLE MY OWN GALLEY, I'LL BE THE LAUGHING STOCK OF THE ENTIRE ANCIENT WORLD!

BUT YOU ALREADY ARE, O WONDER OF WONDERS, DIVINE CAESAR!

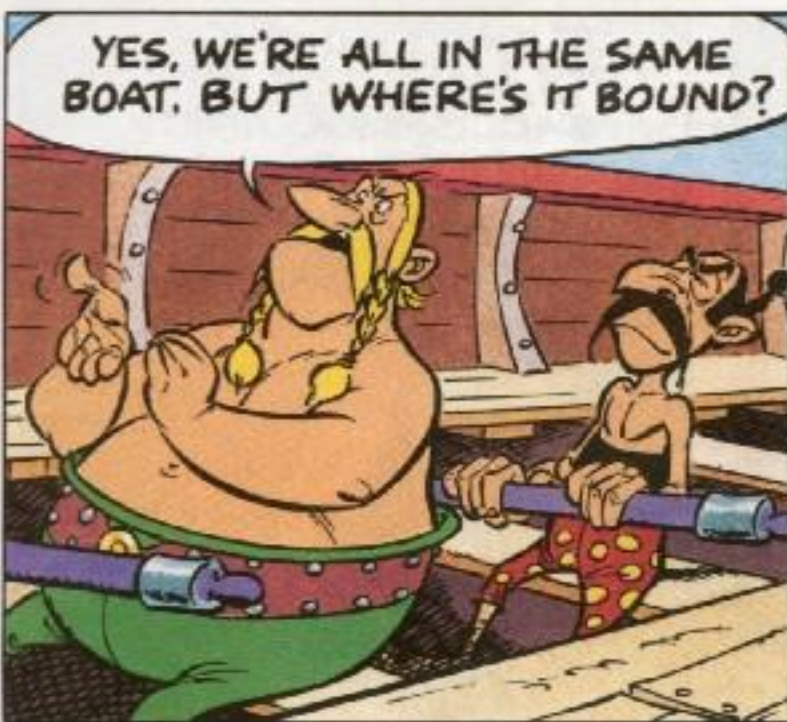
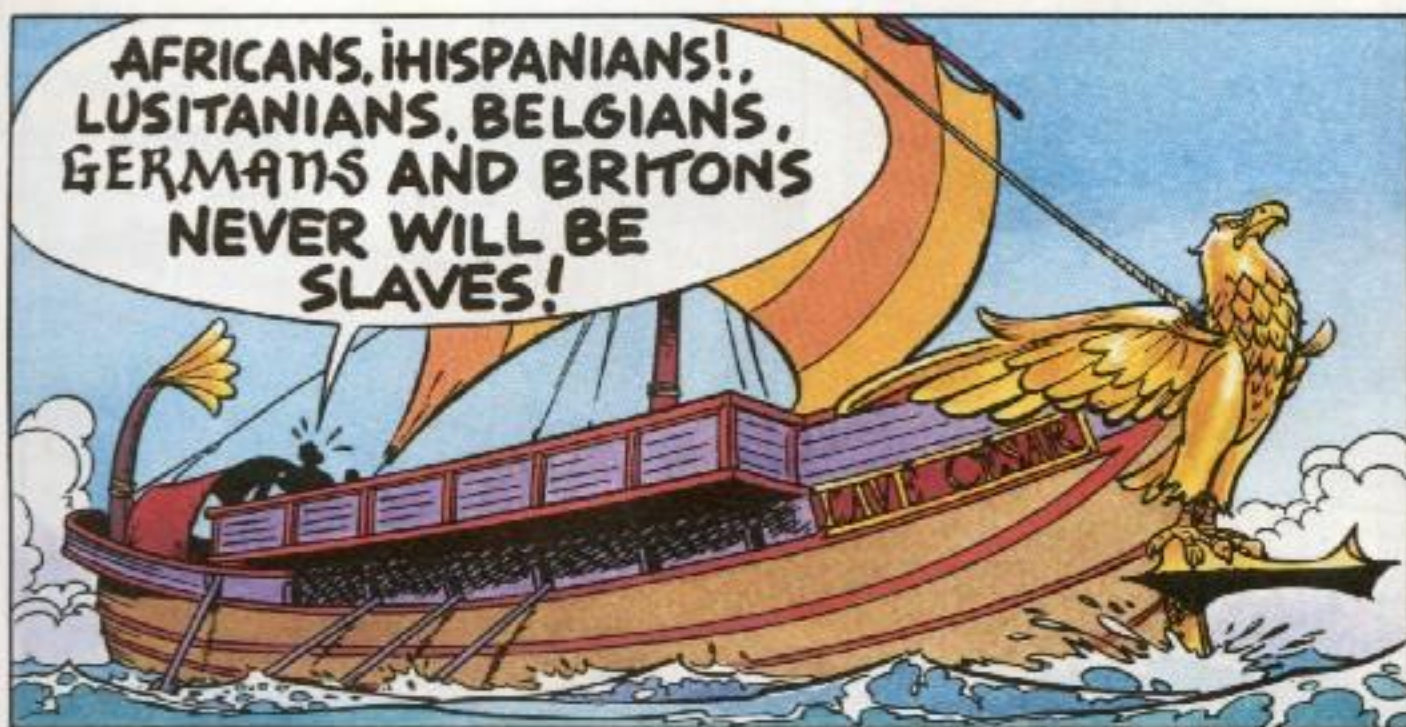


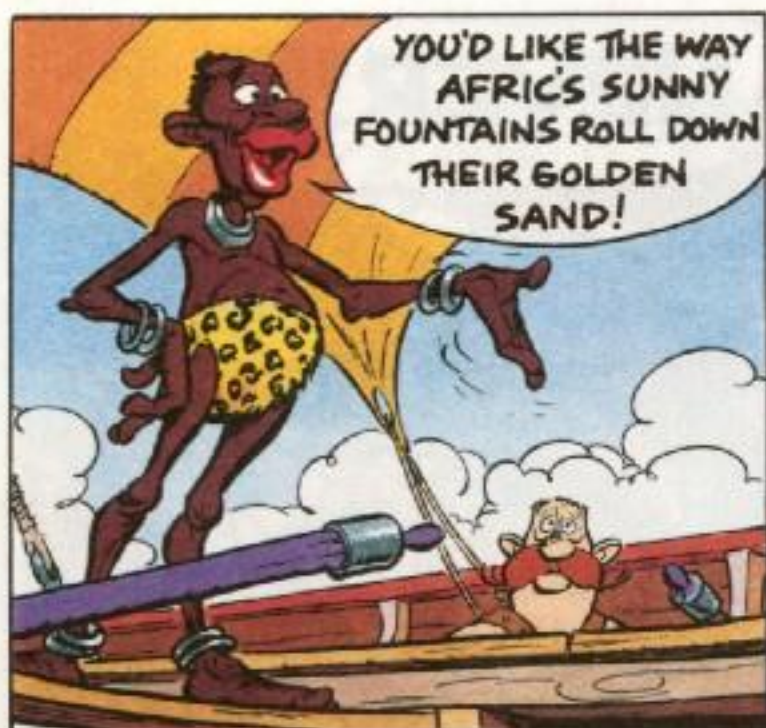
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, I ALREADY AM?

WELL, REMEMBER THOSE INDOMITABLE GAULS STILL HOLDING OUT AGAINST...?

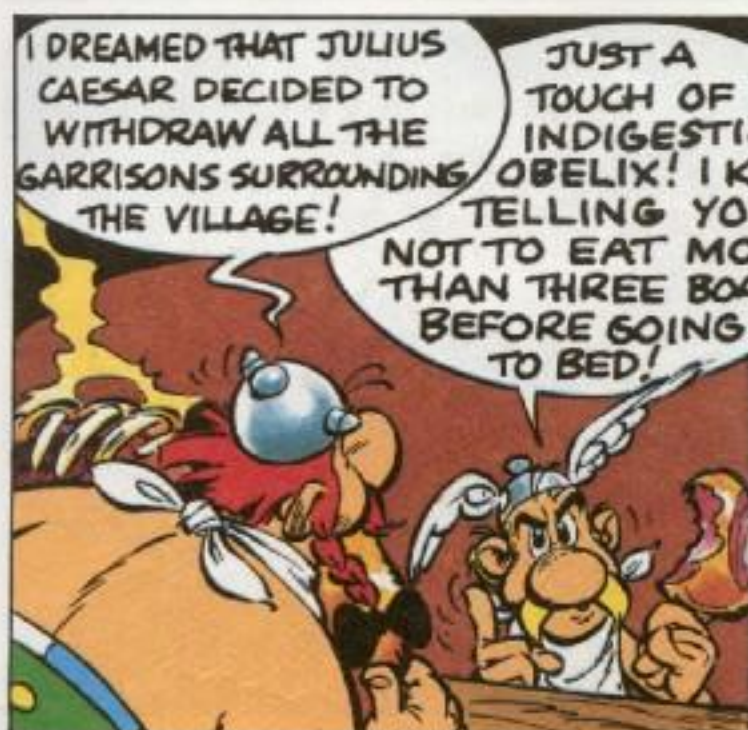


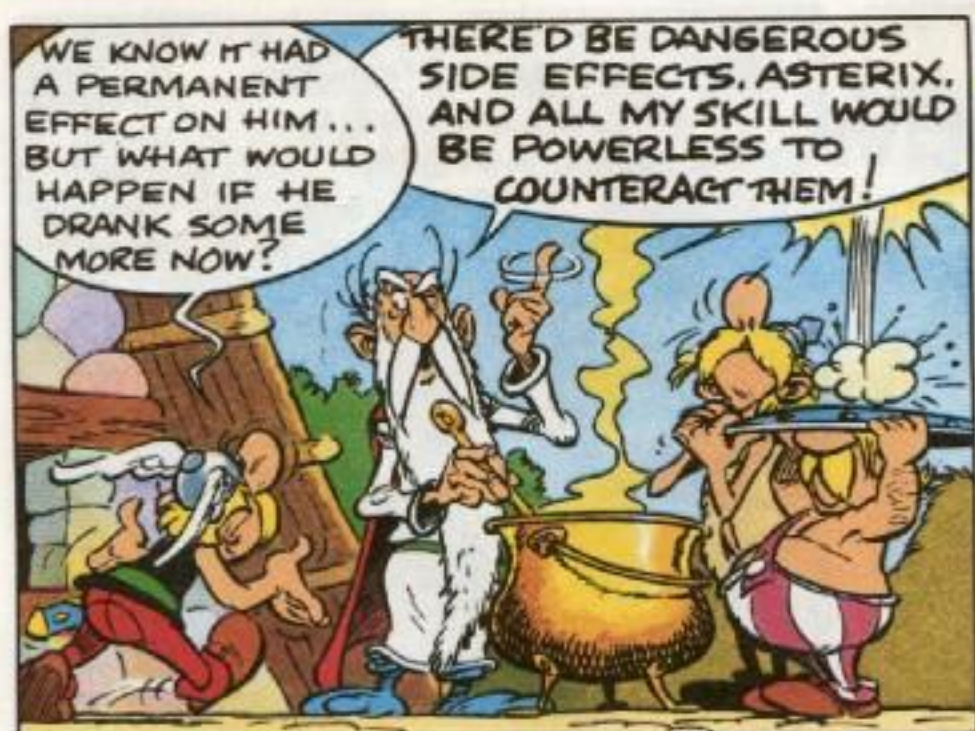
LOOK YOU CAN LEAVE THE PAST HISTORY OF THE GALLIC WARS TO ME!

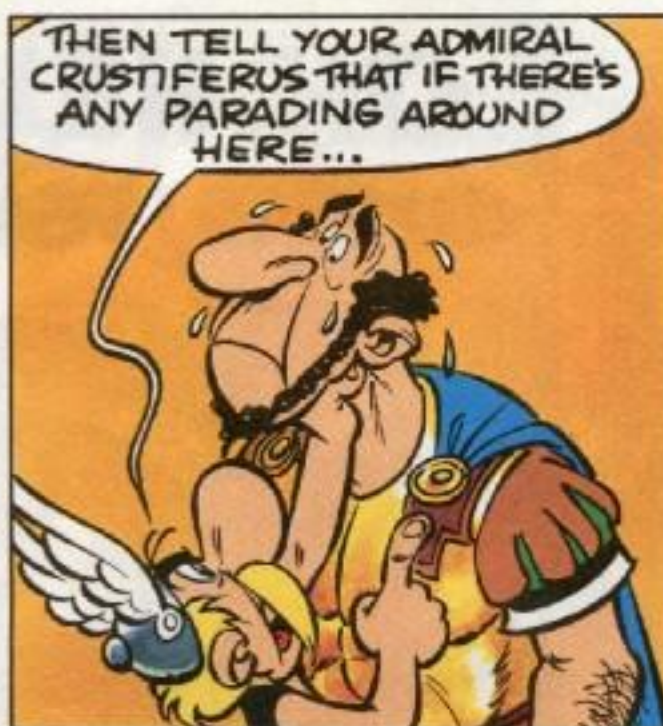




LATER, SOME WAY
OFF IN GAUL...











LATER, AFTER GATHERING HERBS IN THE FOREST, THE DRUID RETURNS TO HIS HUT.

POOR OLD OBELIX!

THIS IS DREADFUL!

WHAT ON EARTH...?!

BANG!
BANG!
BANG!

APPALLING!



SURELY THEY'D NEVER DARE...



IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO GET HIM OUT!

PHEW!

BAN



A GOOD THING WE'RE STILL FEELING THE EFFECTS OF THE MAGIC POTION!

SO IS HE, IT SEEMS!



BANG!
BANG!

BELIARD!



RIGHT, EVERYBODY OUT! ASTERIX WILL SIT UP WITH HIM ALONE, WHILE I TRY TO MAKE AN ANTIDOTE.



OH, OBELIX, YOU STUPID IDIOT! WHY DID YOU IGNORE GETAFIX'S WISE ADVICE? WHAT'S TO BECOME OF DOGMATIX AND ME IF YOU STAY STONY AS A MENHIR FOR EVER?

NIGHT HAS FALLEN ON THE LITTLE VILLAGE. EVERYONE IS DEEPLY UPSET BY THE INCIDENT. LIGHT SHOWS IN ONLY TWO HUTS...



ONE IS THE HOME OF THE DRUID, WHO IS NOT VERY HOPEFULLY BREWING A POTION OF WHICH HE ALONE KNOWS THE SECRET...



AND THE OTHER IS POOR OBELIX'S HOUSE. HIS FRIEND ASTERIX IS STILL SITTING UP WITH HIM.



IN THE SMALL HOURS...



HAS HE MOVED AT ALL?

I'M AFRAID NOT.

NOW TO WAIT FOR THE POTION TO TAKE EFFECT... AND HOPE!

AREN'T YOU SURE IT WILL WORK, THEN?



I'VE NEVER HAD A CASE LIKE THIS BEFORE... BUT WE MUST LEAVE NO STONE UNTURNED!

YOU'RE THE BEST DRUID IN THE UNIVERSE, GETAFIX! DOGMATIX AND I ARE SURE YOU'LL MANAGE TO CURE OBELIX!



MAY TOUTATIS HEAR YOU, ASTERIX! MAY TOUTATIS HEAR YOU!



IN THE ROMAN CAMP OF AQUARIUM...

HERE'S THE ADMIRAL,
VICE-ADMIRAL!

ANOTHER
OF THE TOP
BRASS!



YOU CALL THESE ROMANS?
GONE INTO A DECLINE ALREADY,
HAVE THEY???

ER...
WELL, THE
FACT IS...



THE FACT IS
WHAT.
NAUTILUS?

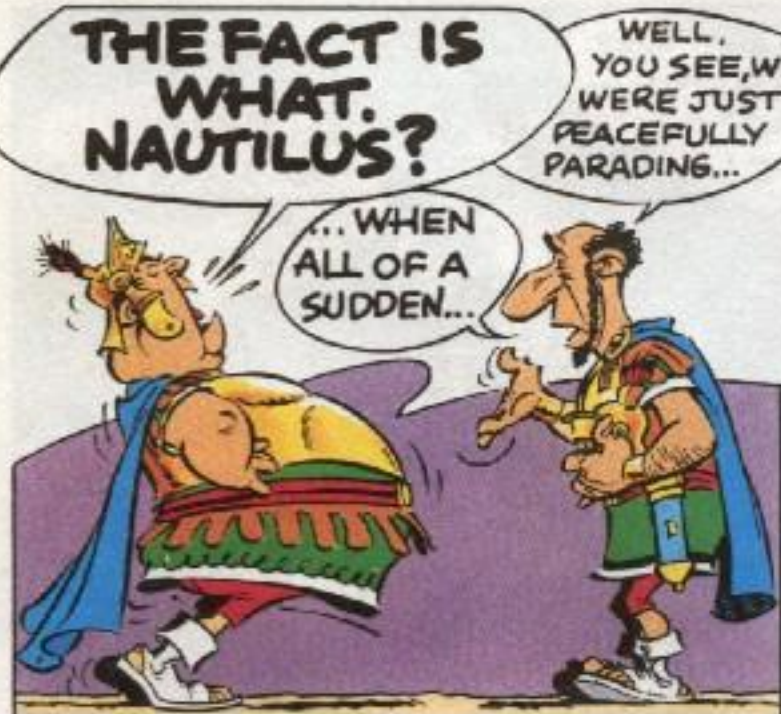
WELL, YOU SEE, WE
WERE JUST
PEACEFULLY
PARADING...

... WHEN
ALL OF A
SUDDEN...

ARE YOU
SAYING THAT
HANDFUL OF
GAULS
DID THIS
TO YOU?

WELL,
THEY ARE
A HANDFUL...
I WAS MUCH
STRUCK BY IT
MYSELF.
ADMIRAL!

NEVER MIND!
FOLLOW ME.
I HAVE TO
TALK TO
YOU.



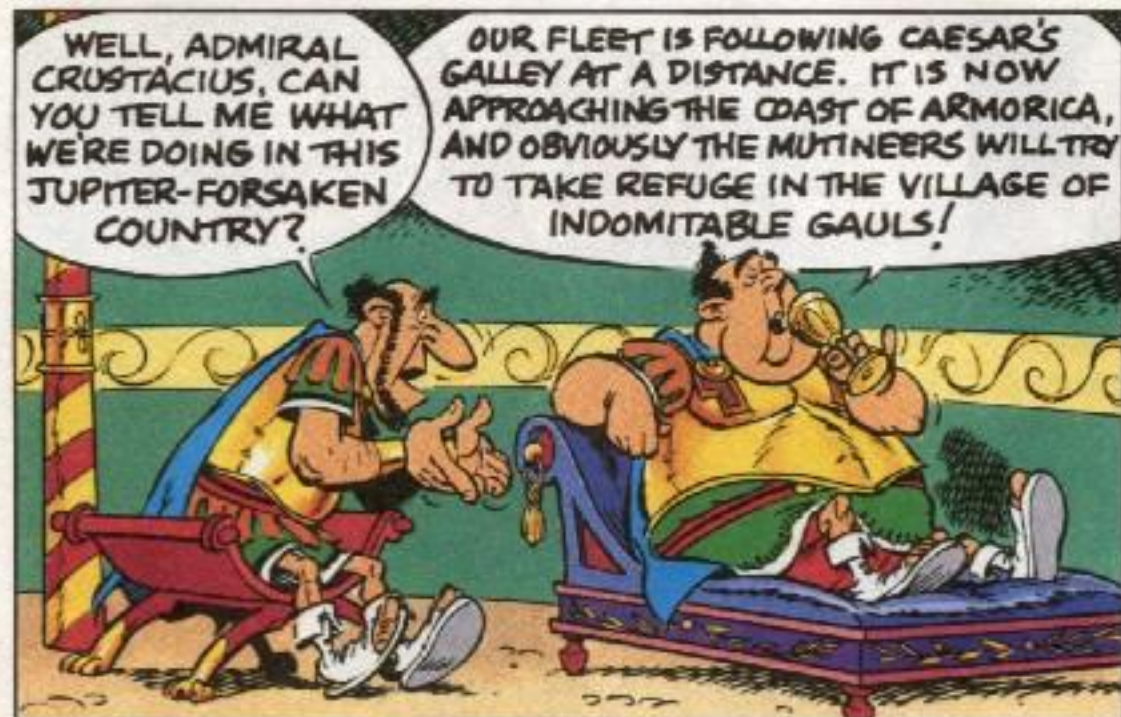
WELL, ADMIRAL
CRUSTACIUS, CAN
YOU TELL ME WHAT
WE'RE DOING IN THIS
JUPITER-FORSAKEN
COUNTRY?

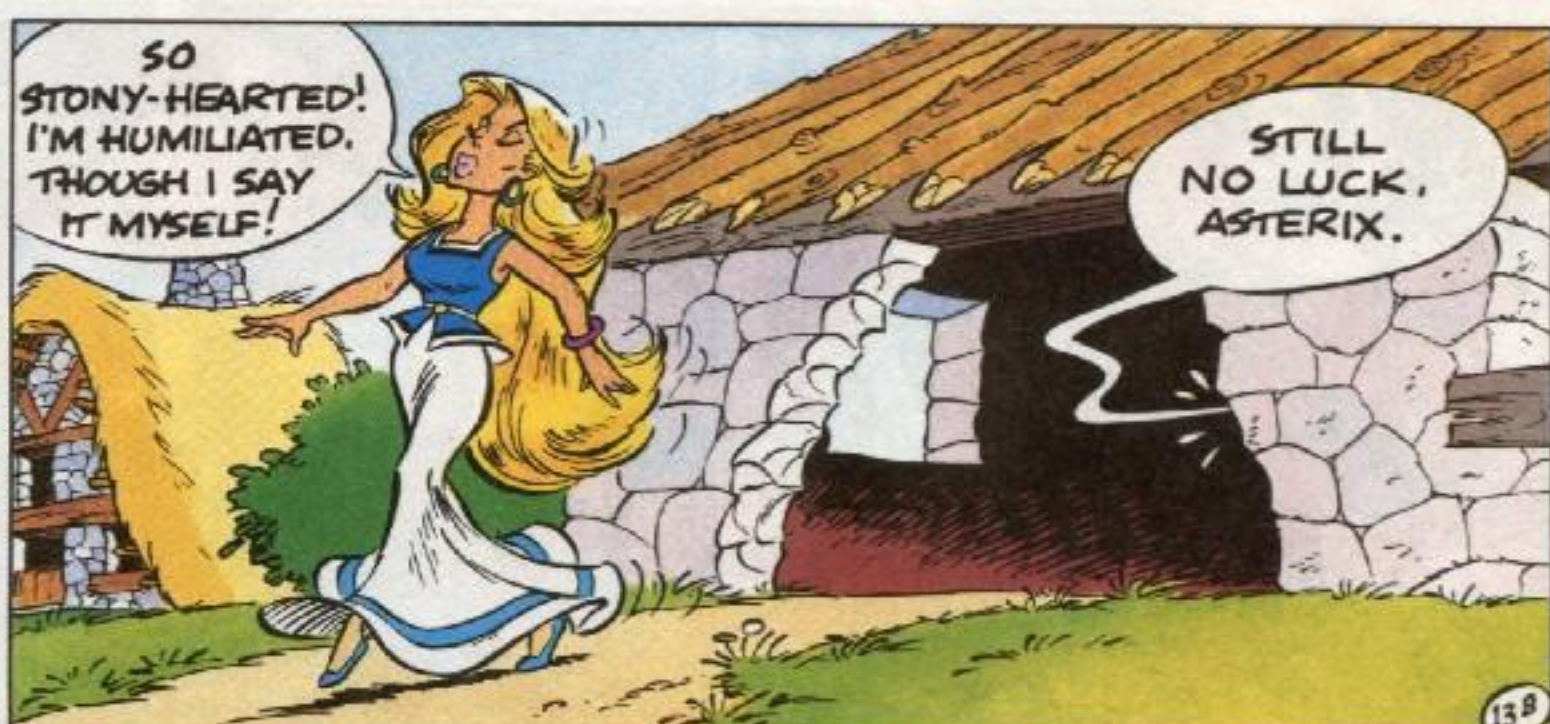
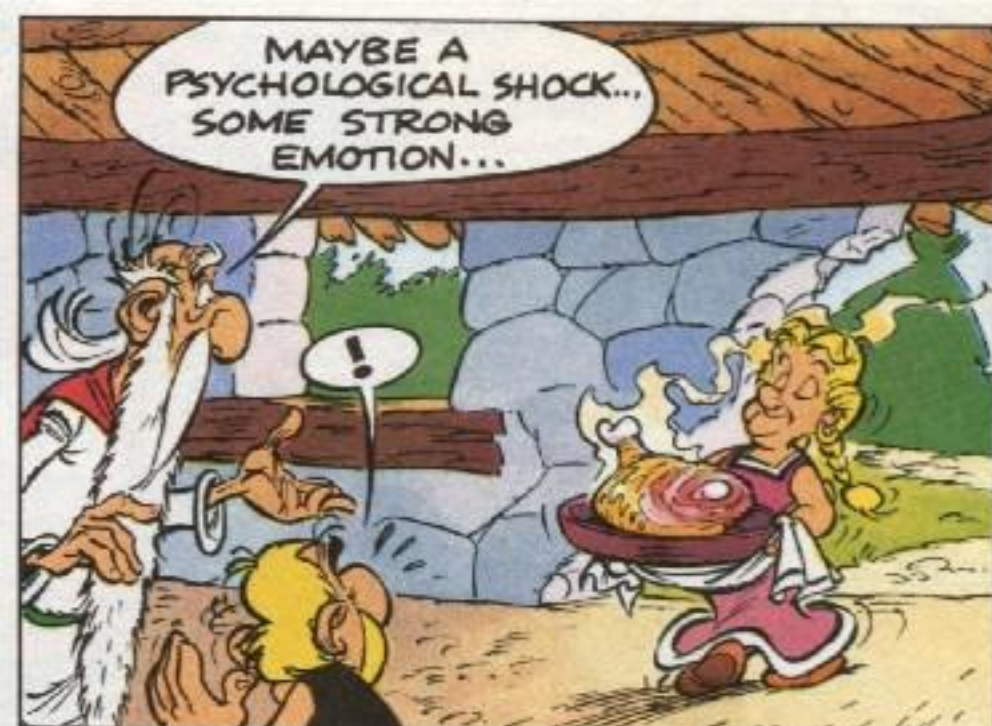
OUR FLEET IS FOLLOWING CAESAR'S
GALLEY AT A DISTANCE. IT IS NOW
APPROACHING THE COAST OF ARMORICA,
AND OBVIOUSLY THE MUTINEERS WILL TRY
TO TAKE REFUGE IN THE VILLAGE OF
INDOMITABLE GAULS!

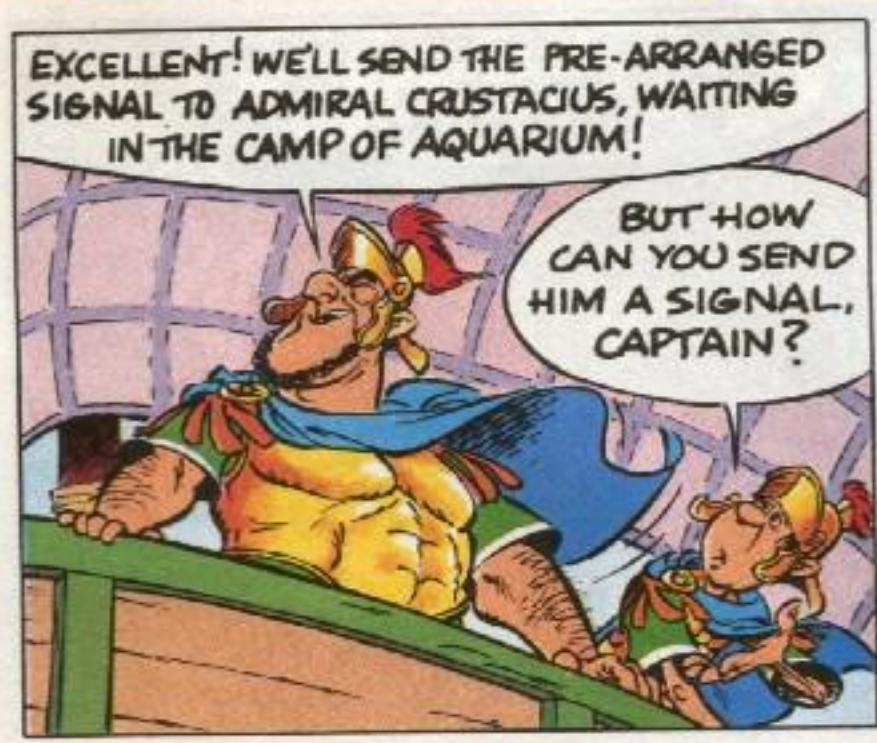
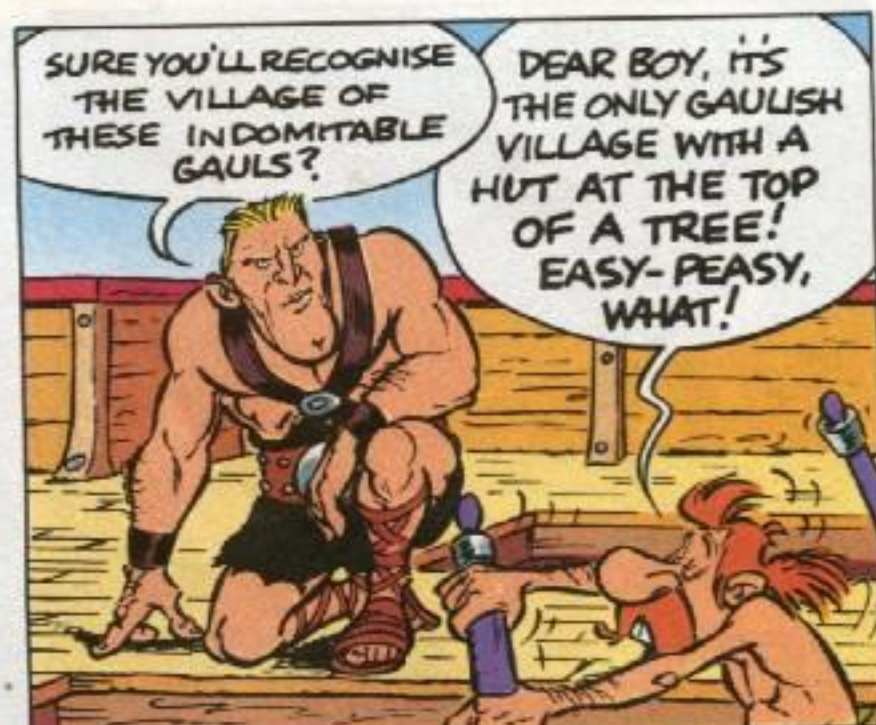
I GET IT!
AS SOON AS THEY
DISEMBARK AND
LEAVE THE SHIP,
WE GRAB IT
BACK!
BRILLIANT
IDEA!!!

HO, HO, HO! AND I'LL
SOON PERSUADE THE
GAULS TO HAND THOSE
MUTINEERS OVER!

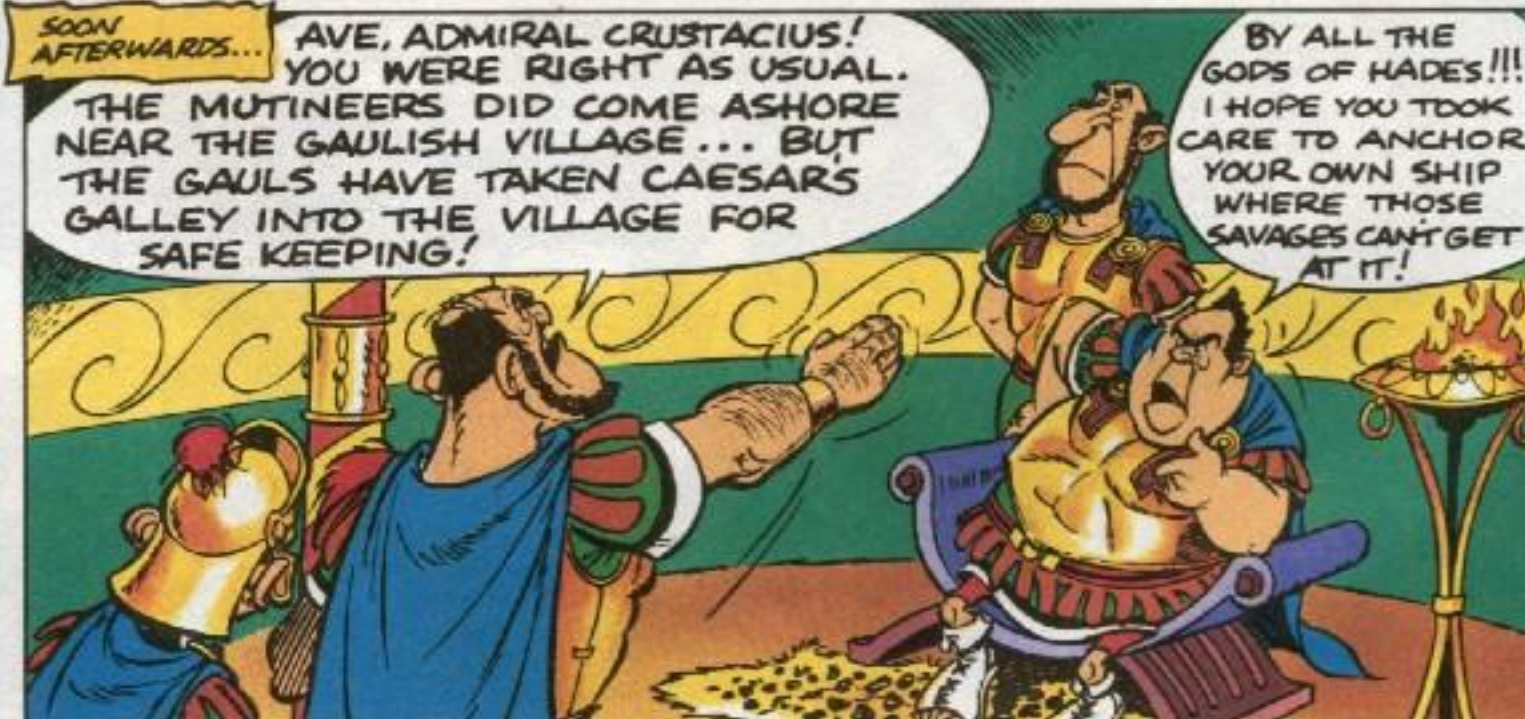
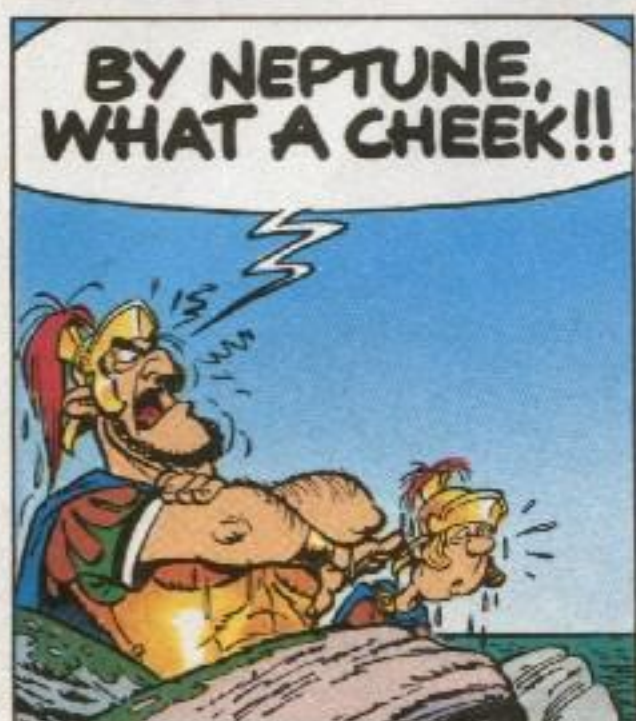
ER... THAT
MIGHT NOT BE
SUCH A BRILLIANT
IDEA!





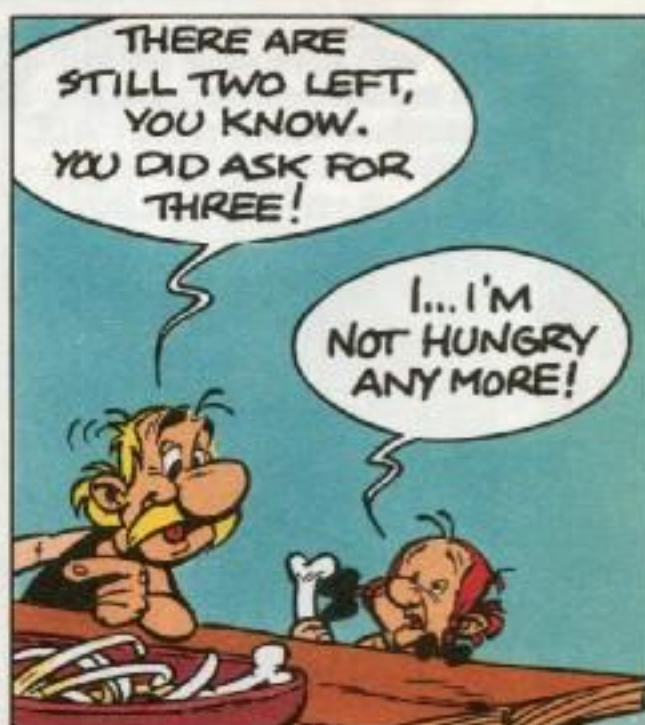
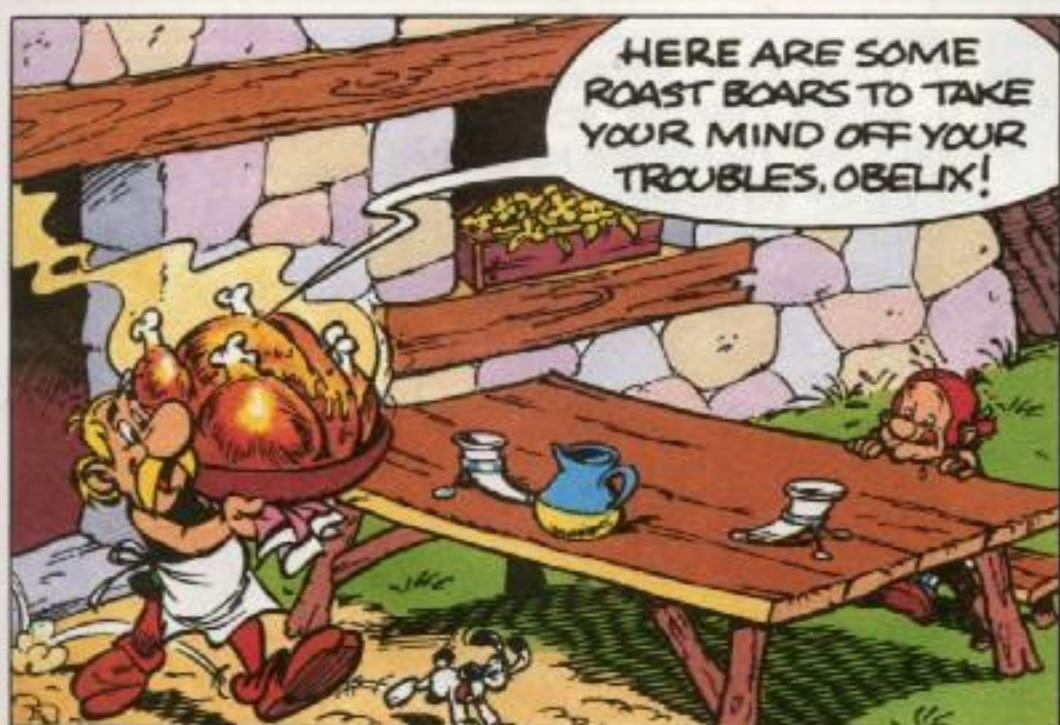
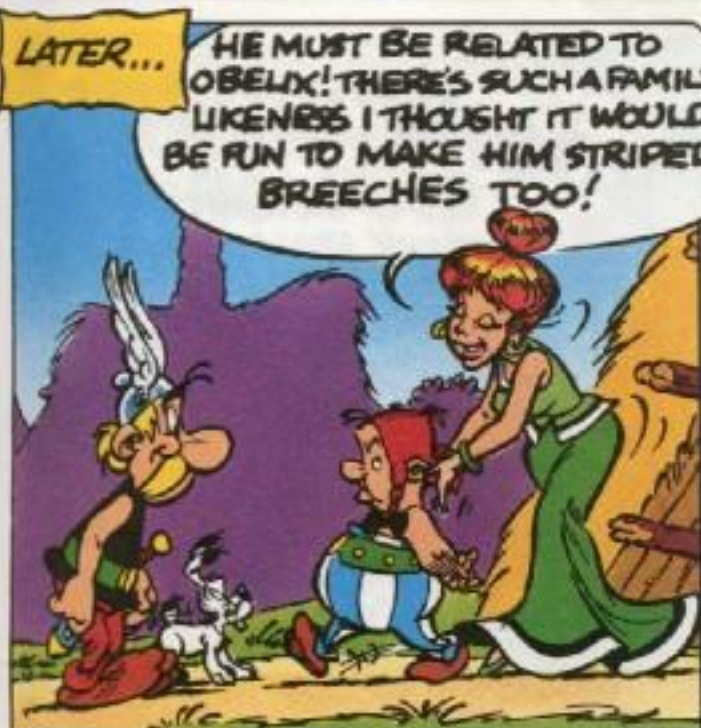
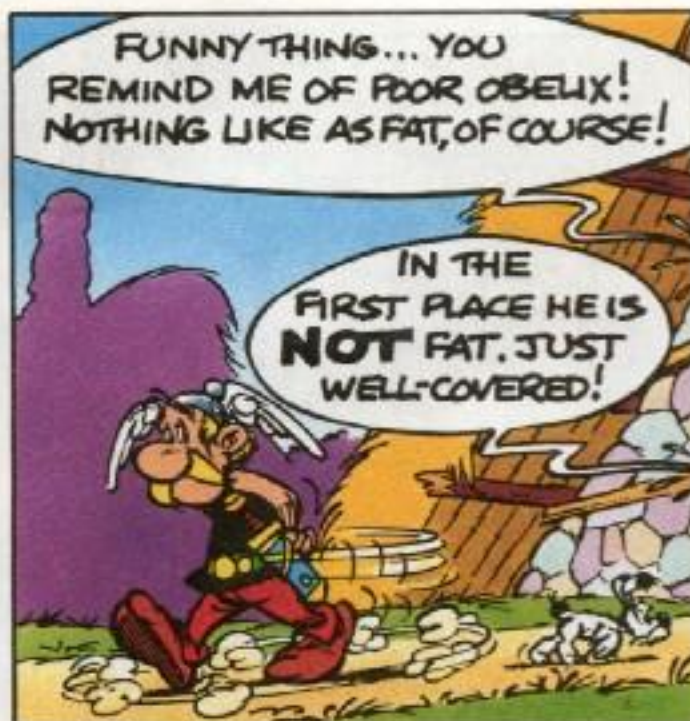
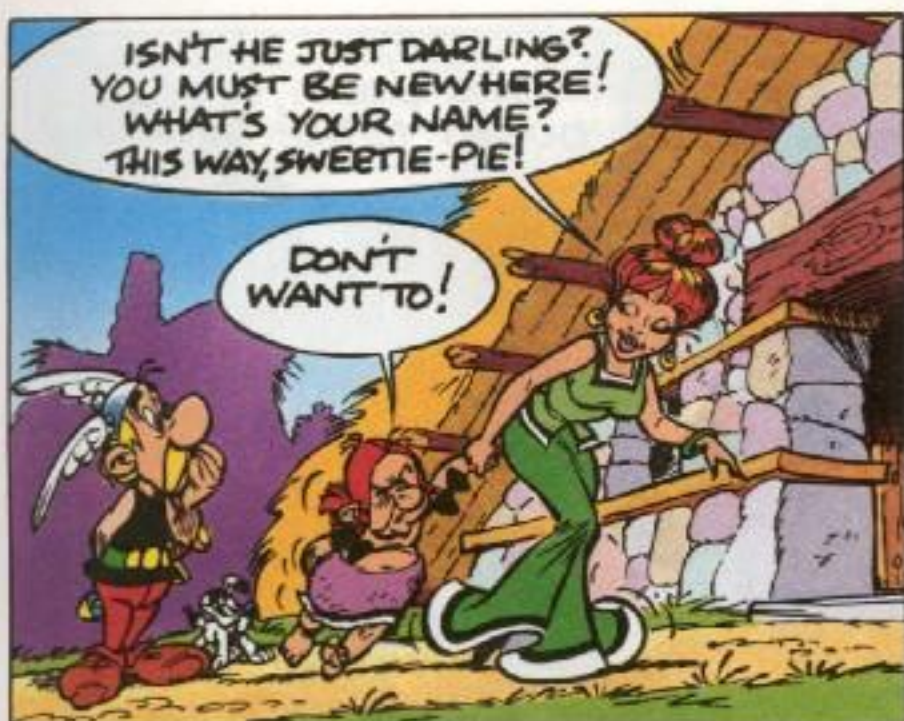


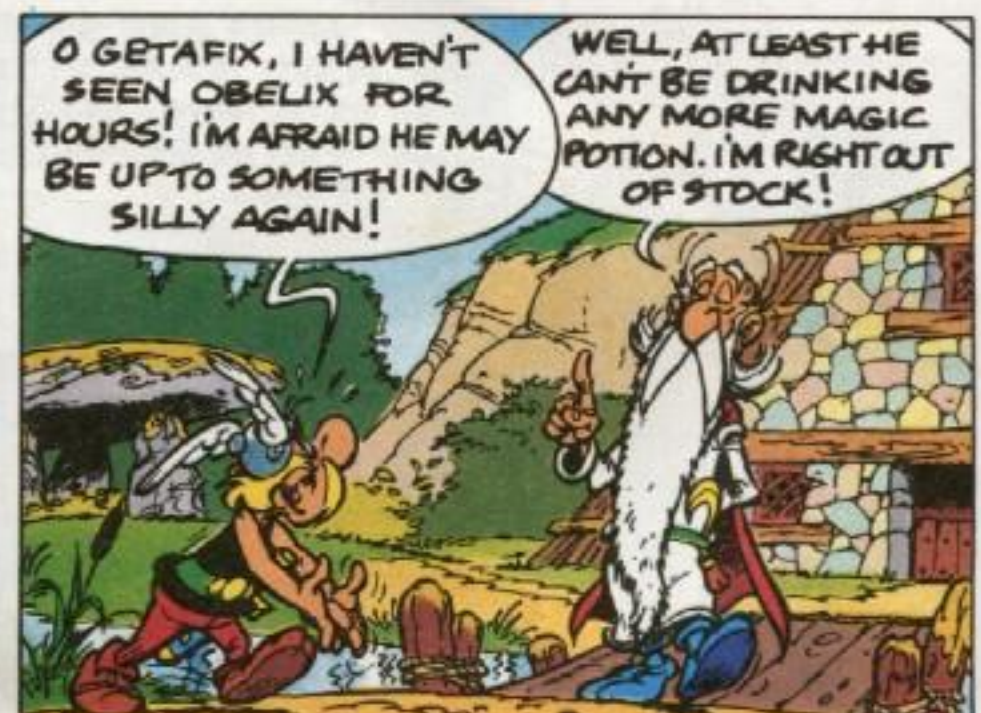




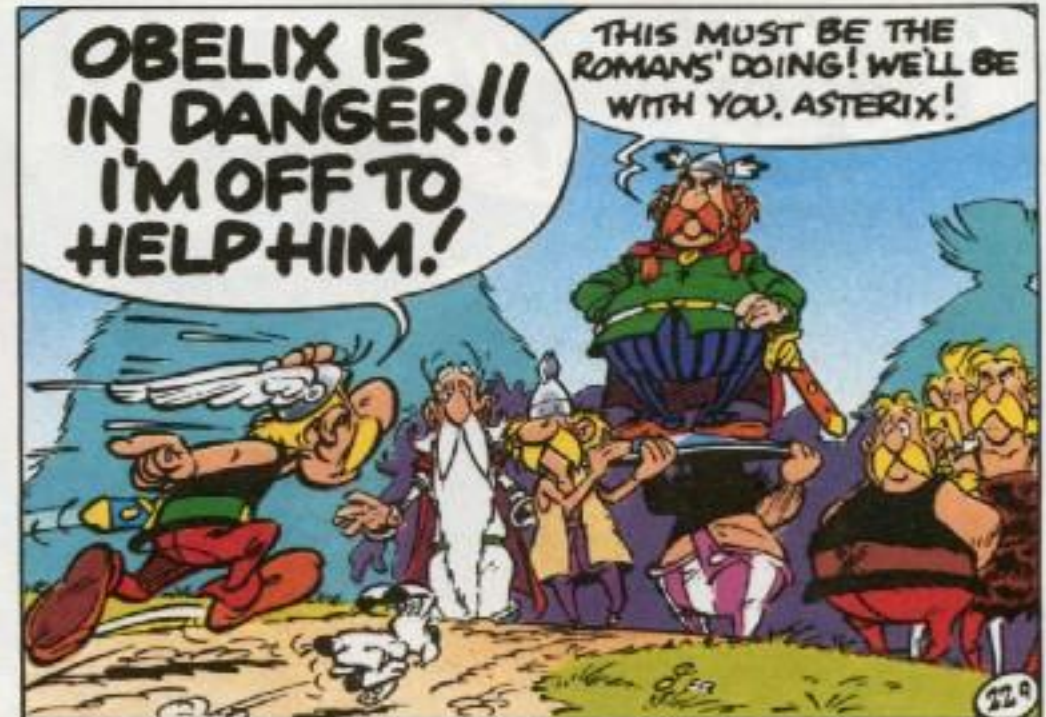




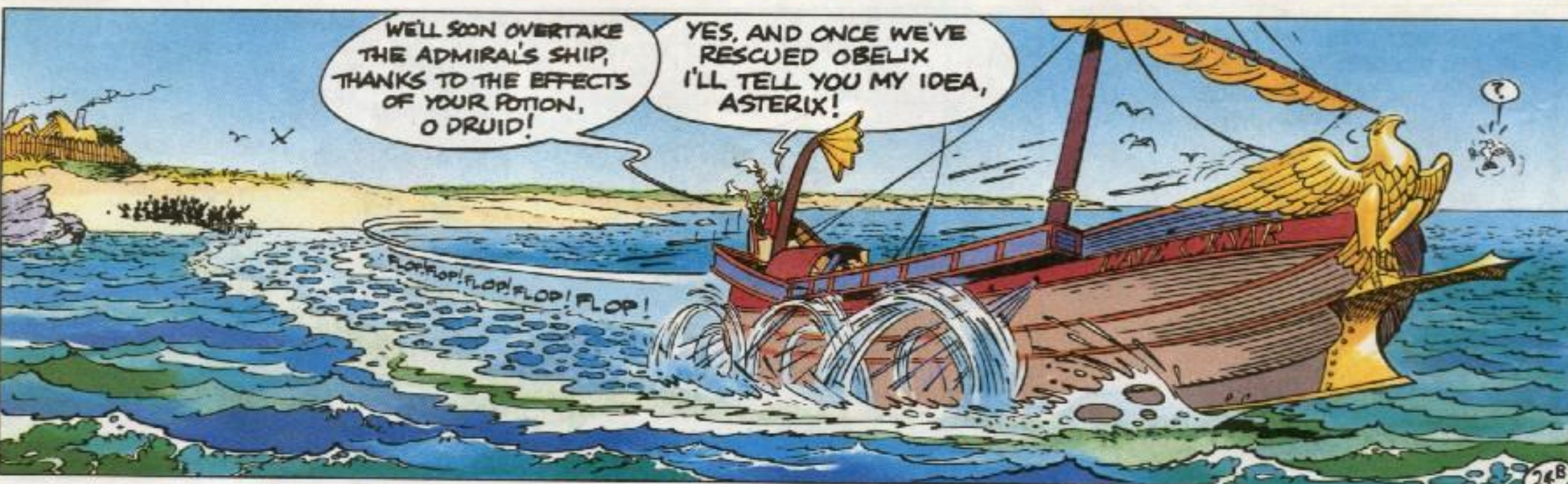
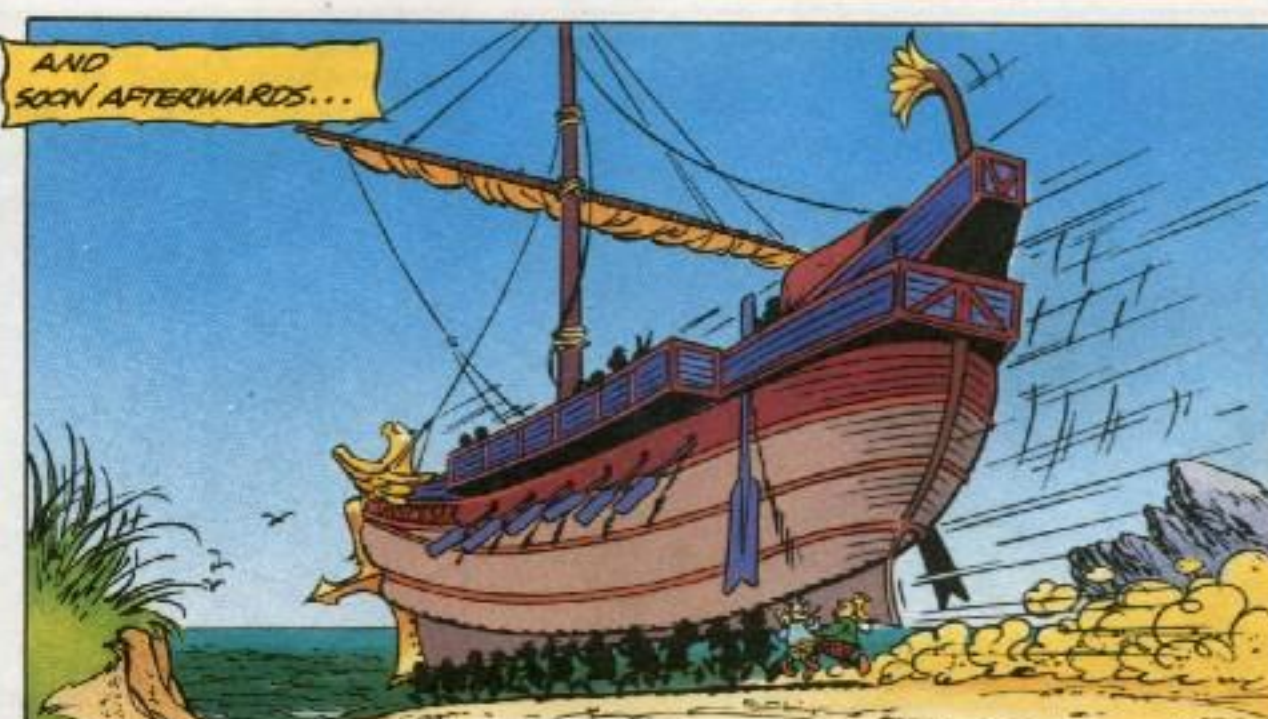
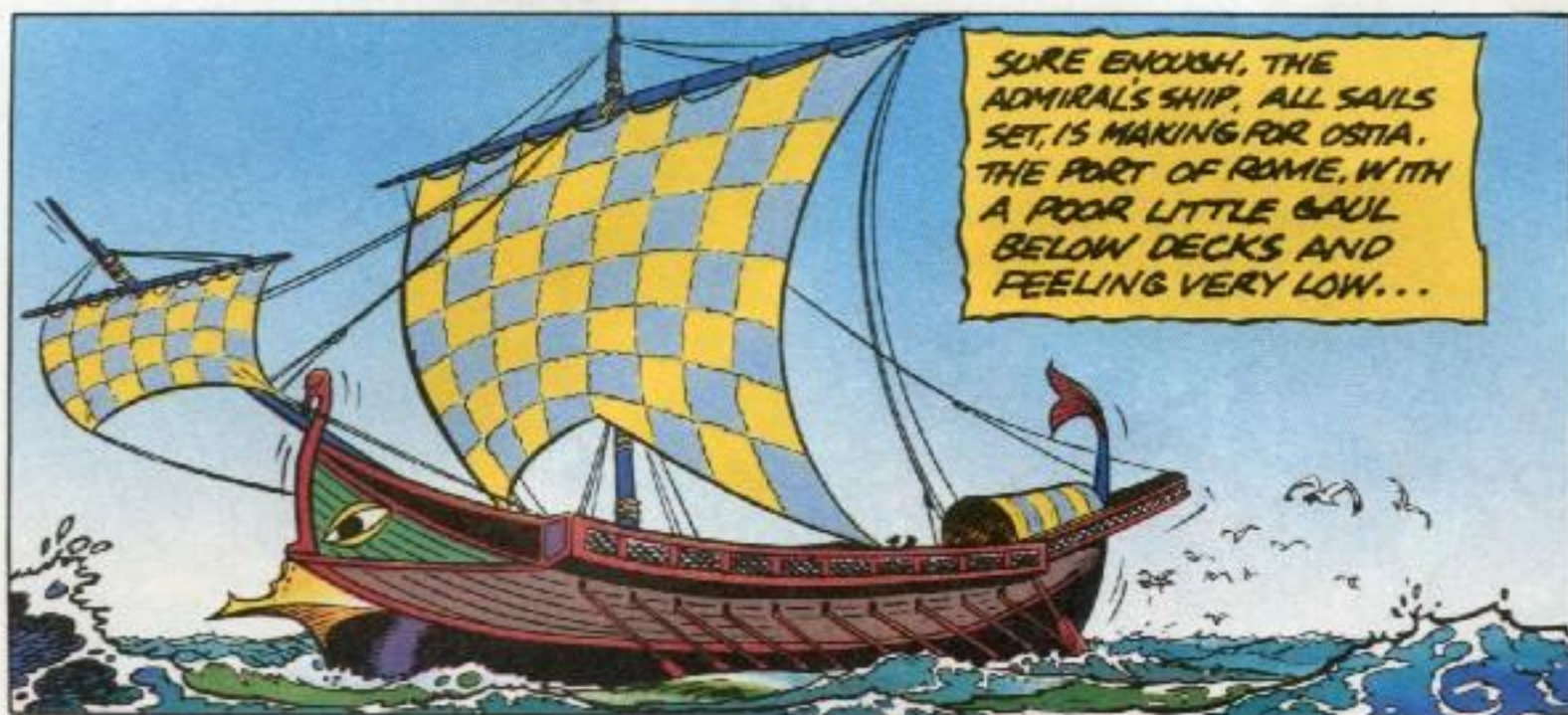


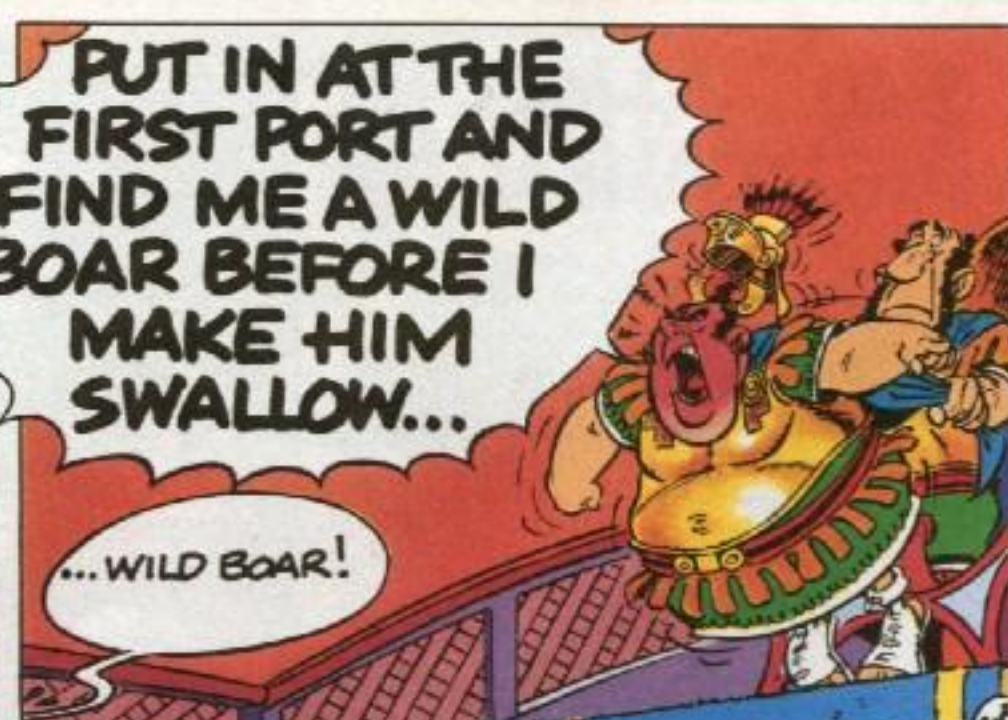
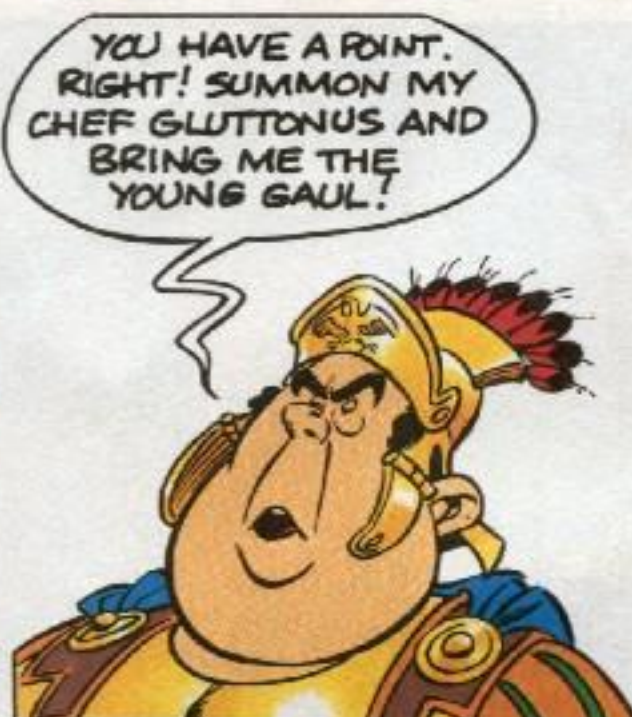
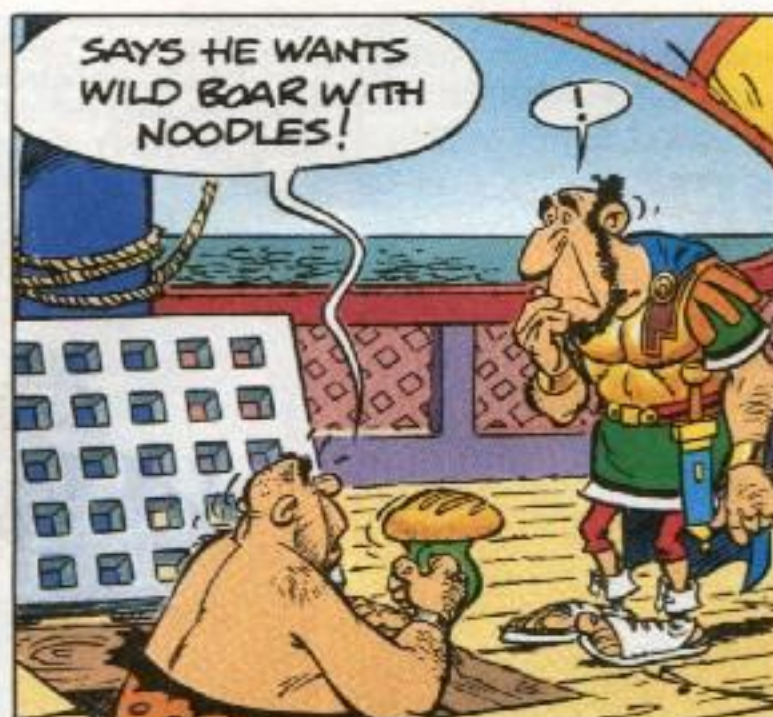








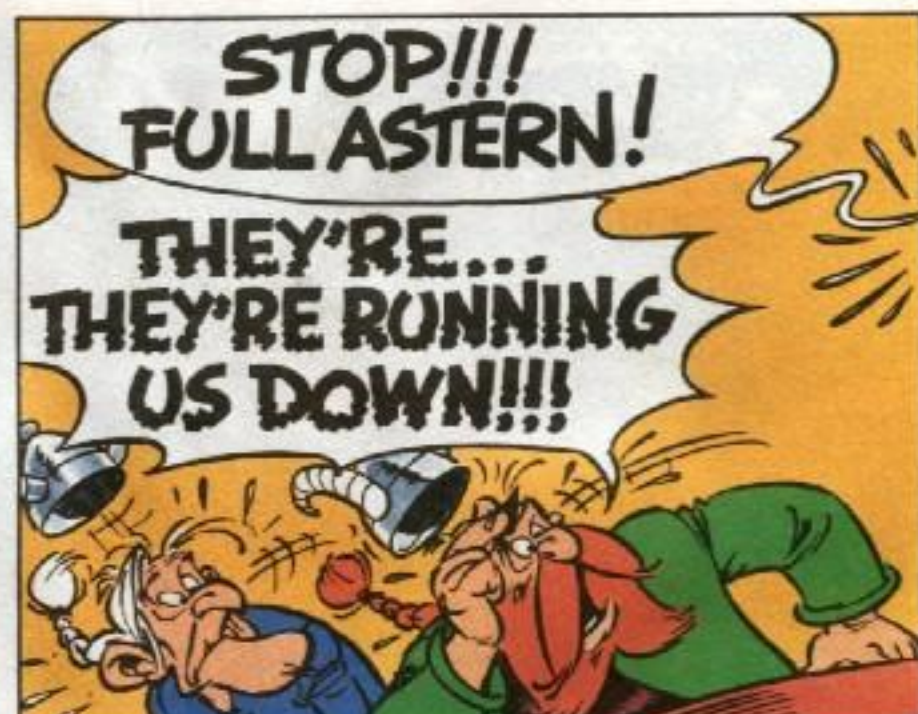
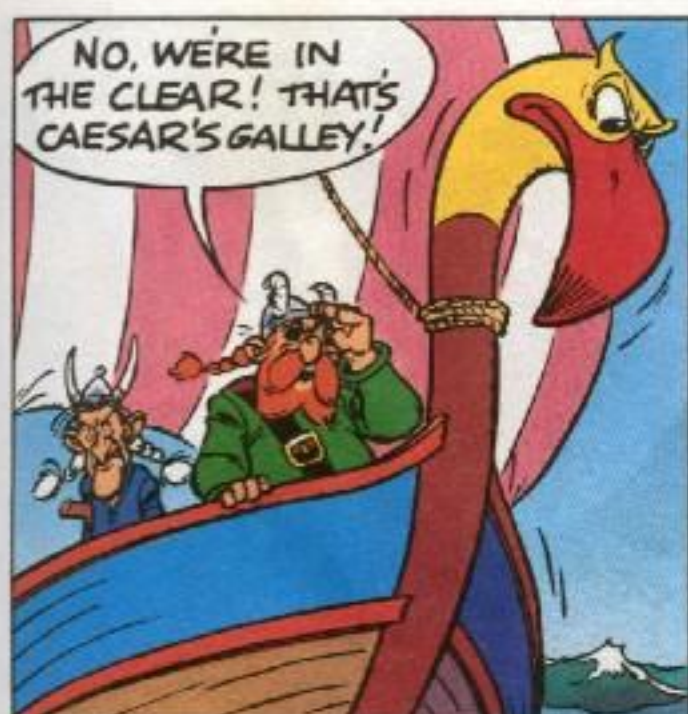




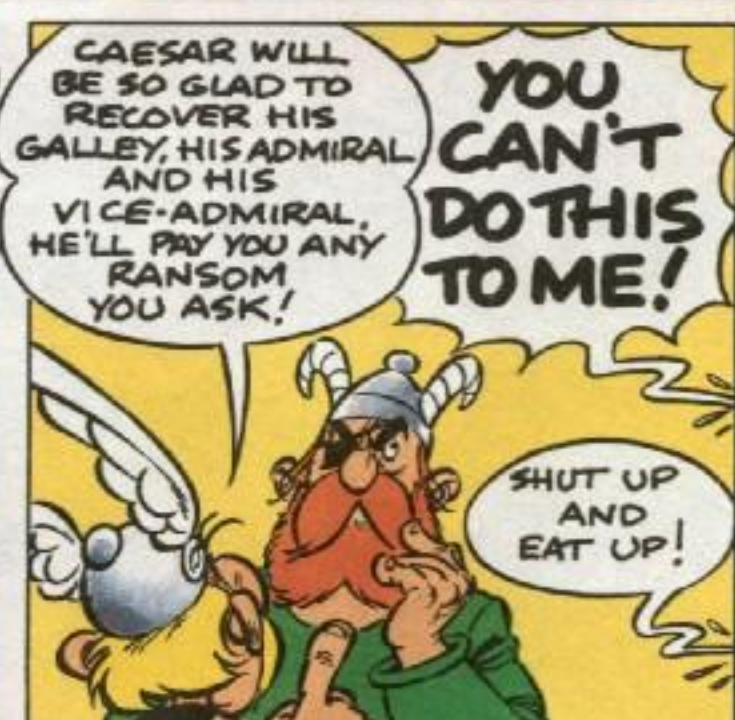
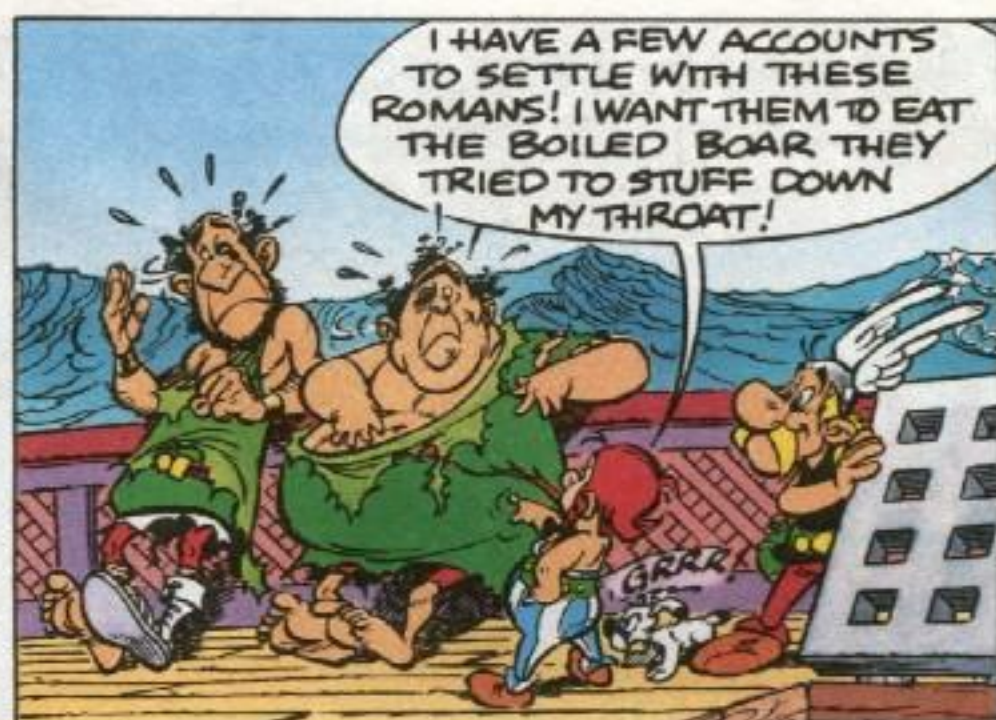
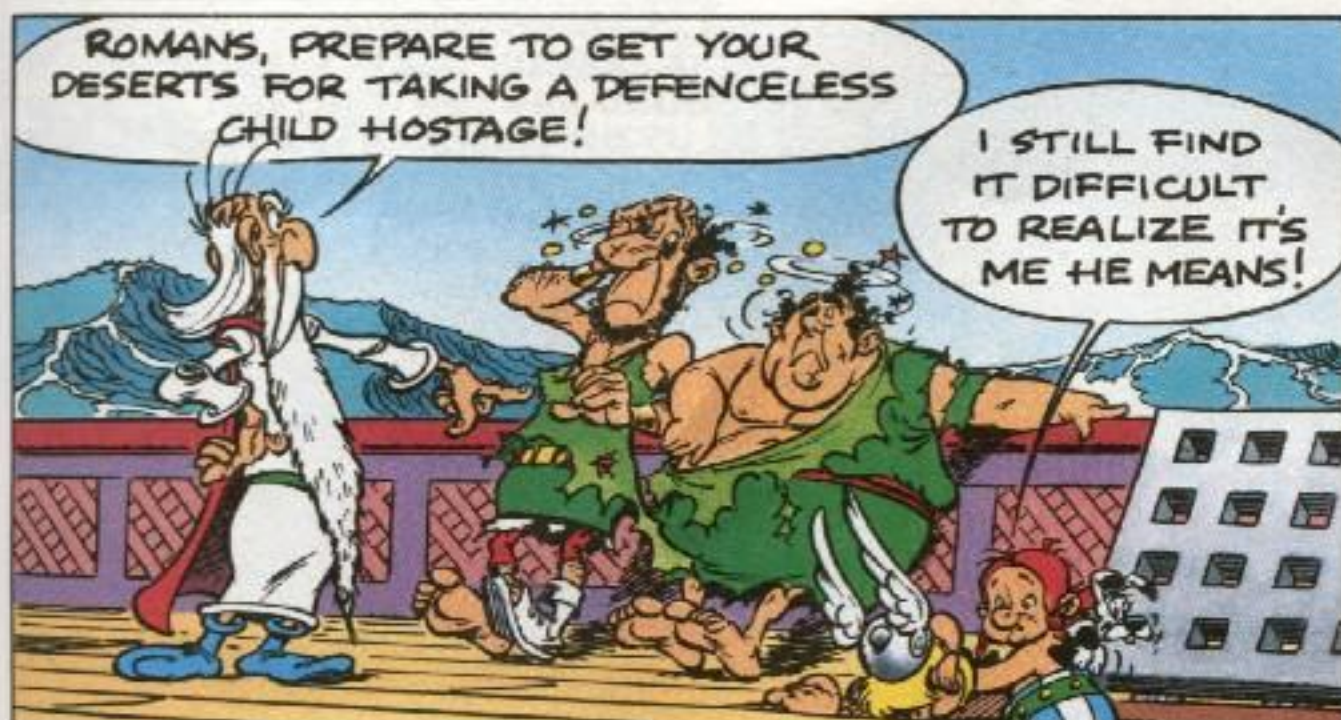


FOR GOOD REASON... THE ADMIRAL'S GALLEY IS ONLY JUST LEAVING THE HARBOUR OF GESOBRYATUM (BREST), WHERE IT WAS HIDDEN FROM SIGHT!











I GOT RHYTHM, CAP'N! I'LL DRUM IT INTO 'EM!



THE ADMIRAL'S GALLEY CAPTURED BY THE GAULS IS GOING IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION FROM THE GALLEY NOW BEING SAILED BY THE PIRATES.



YOU SAID YOU HAD AN IDEA FOR HELPING OBELIX, O DRUID!

THAT'S RIGHT! IT'S TIME TO TAKE AN IMPORTANT DECISION, ASTERIX!

SPARTAKIS, I BELIEVE YOU'RE A GOOD SAILOR?

SO DO I! I'M GREEK, YOU KNOW!



WOULD YOU AND YOUR CREW AGREE TO TAKE US TO A DISTANT ISLAND?

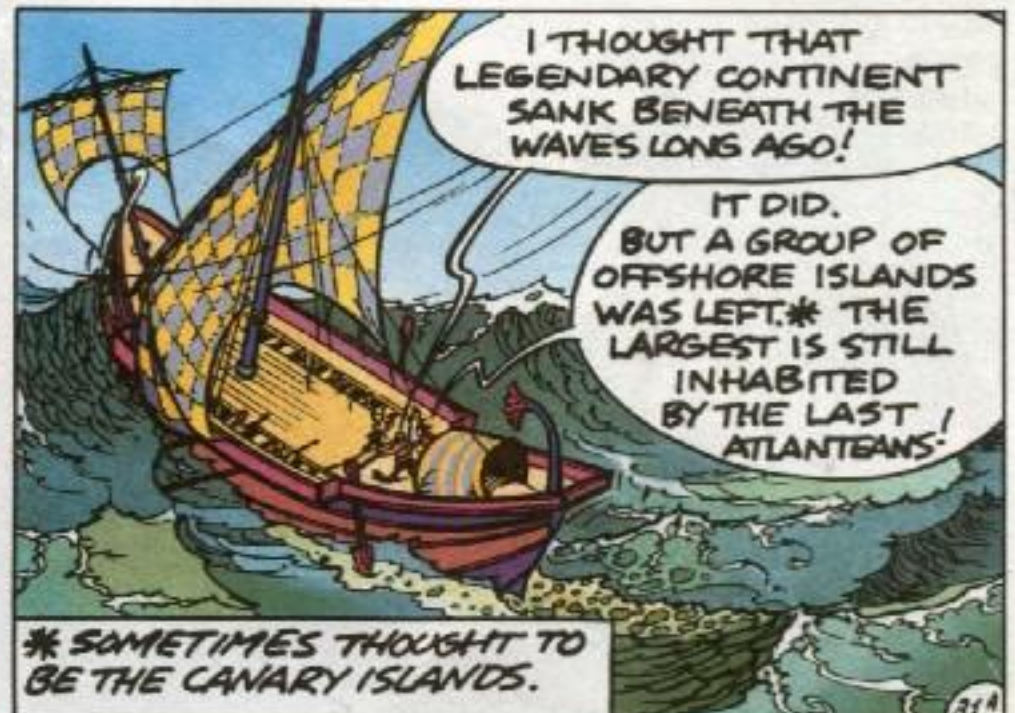
WHAT'S THIS DISTANT ISLAND CALLED?

ATLANTIS!



I THOUGHT THAT LEGENDARY CONTINENT SANK BENEATH THE WAVES LONG AGO!

IT DID. BUT A GROUP OF OFFSHORE ISLANDS WAS LEFT.* THE LARGEST IS STILL INHABITED BY THE LAST ATLANTEANS!



* SOMETIMES THOUGHT TO BE THE CANARY ISLANDS.

BUT WHAT DOES THIS ATLANTIS PLACE HAVE TO DO WITH OBELIX?

THE ATLANTEANS ARE DESCENDED FROM A VERY ANCIENT CIVILIZATION, FAR MORE ADVANCED THAN OUR OWN. OBELIX COULD BENEFIT FROM THEIR SKILLS!



WE AGREE, DRUID! WE'LL SET COURSE FOR ATLANTIS! ER...THE CREW WOULDN'T MIND BENEFITING FROM YOUR POTION AGAIN.

OF COURSE!

I'LL FETCH SOME FROM THE RESERVE BARREL!



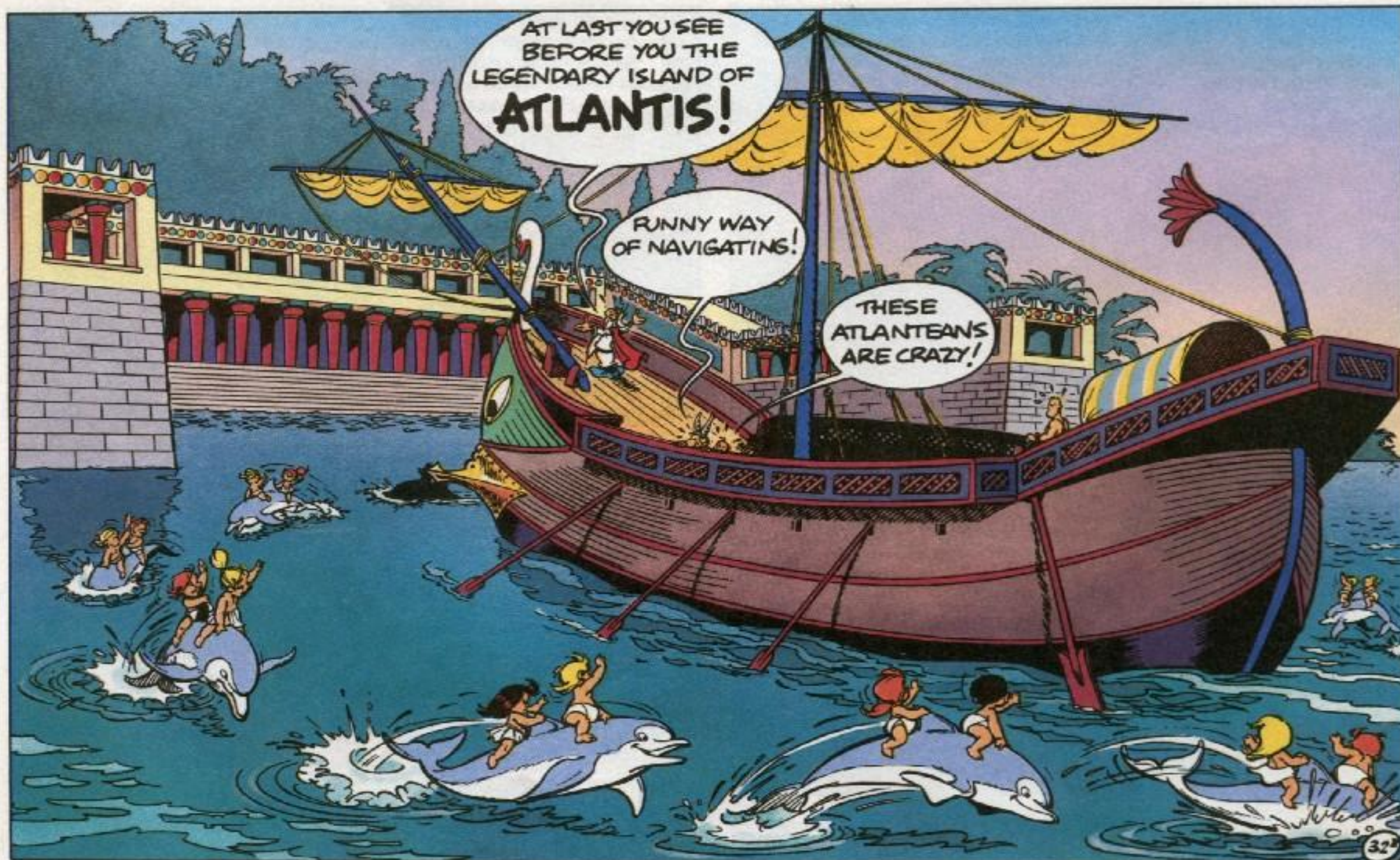
AND THIS LAST BARREL IS FULL OF WATER TOO... BUT THEN... THAT MUST MEAN...

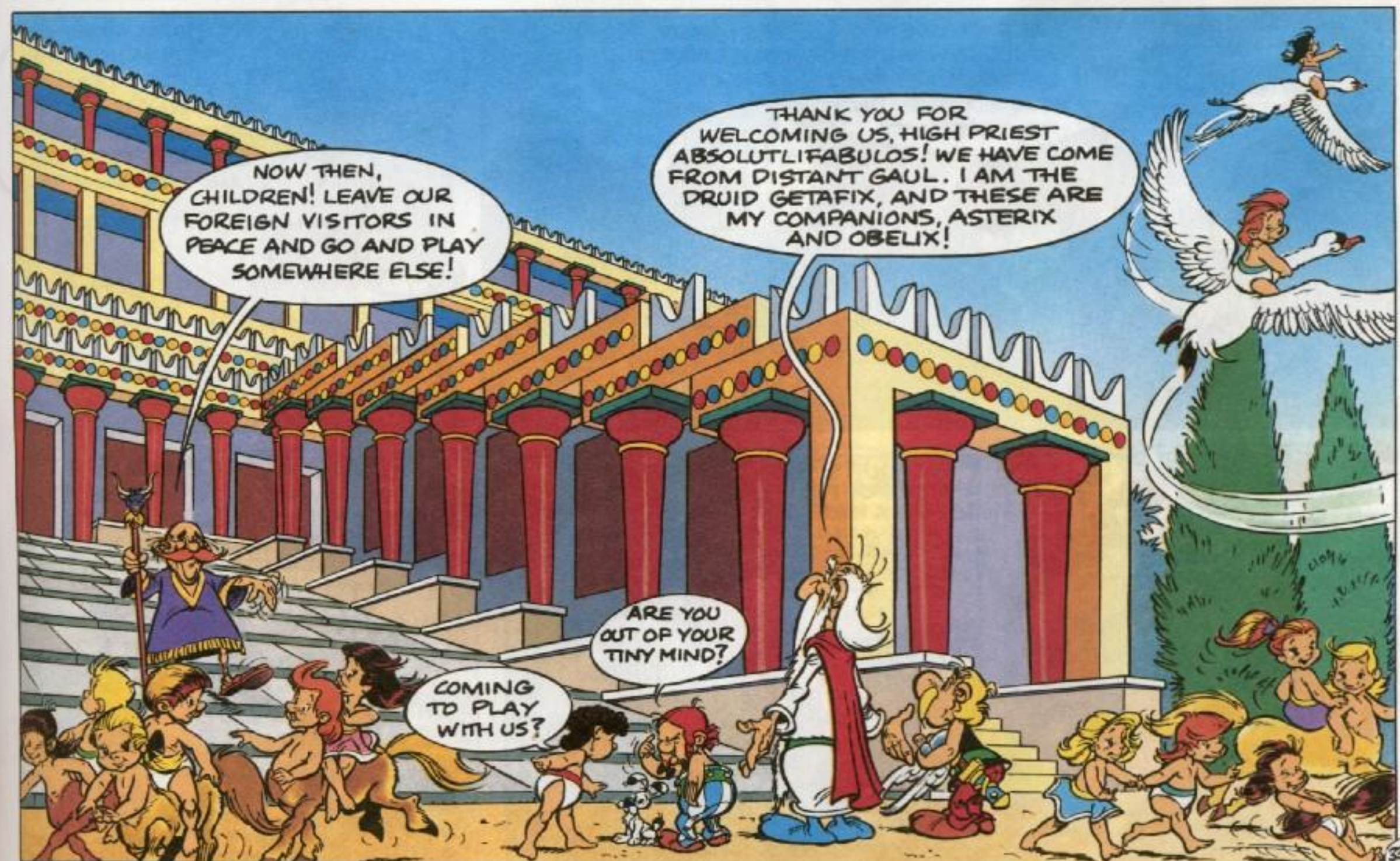


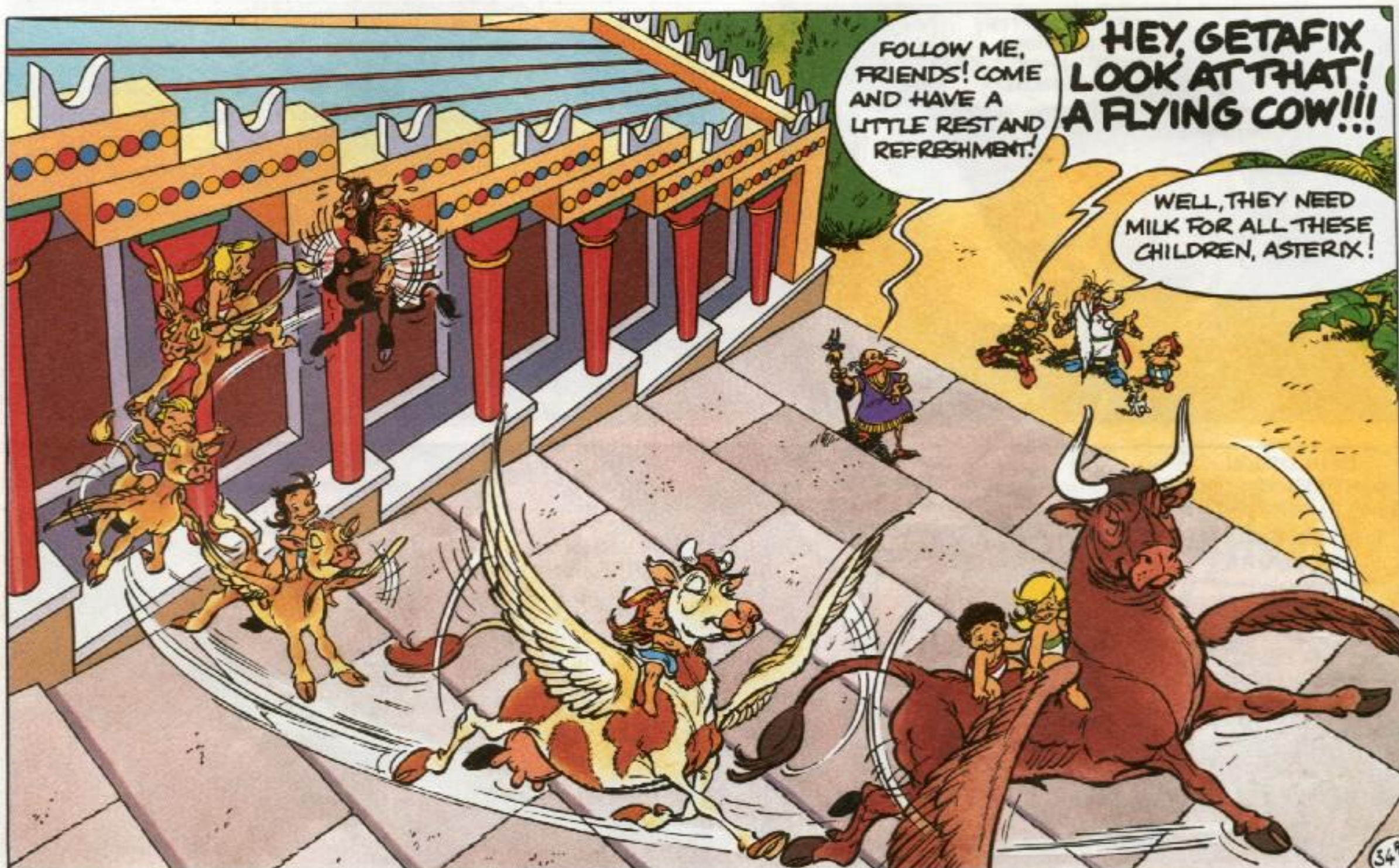
GETAFIX! WE'VE GOT NO MORE MAGIC POTION!

AND THIS TIME YOU CAN'T BLAME ME!









FOLLOW ME, FRIENDS! COME AND HAVE A LITTLE REST AND REFRESHMENT!

HEY, GETAFIX LOOK AT THAT! A FLYING COW!!!

WELL, THEY NEED MILK FOR ALL THESE CHILDREN, ASTERIX!



HOW IS IT THAT EXCEPT FOR YOU, HIGH PRIEST, ATLANTIS SEEMS TO BE ENTIRELY INHABITED BY CHILDREN?

ALL THOSE CHILDREN WERE ONCE ADULTS WHO WANTED TO GO BACK TO CHILDHOOD!

YES, I KNOW, THESE ADULTS ARE CR...

IF ONLY THEY AT LEAST HAD FLYING WILD BOAR!!!



GO BACK TO CHILDHOOD? HOW COULD THEY POSSIBLY DO THAT?

OVER MANY CENTURIES THE ATLANTEANS LEARNED AMONG OTHER THINGS, THE SECRET OF REJUVENATION AND ETERNAL YOUTH.



THE SKILLS OF THE ATLANTEANS ARE THE SOLE REASON FOR OUR VOYAGE!

YOU MEAN YOU WANT TO GO BACK TO CHILDHOOD TOO?



NO, QUITE THE OPPOSITE! OBELIX HERE LOST HIS ADULT APPEARANCE BY ACCIDENT. CAN YOU GIVE IT BACK TO HIM?

HE WANTS TO GROW OLDER? THAT'S FUNNY...

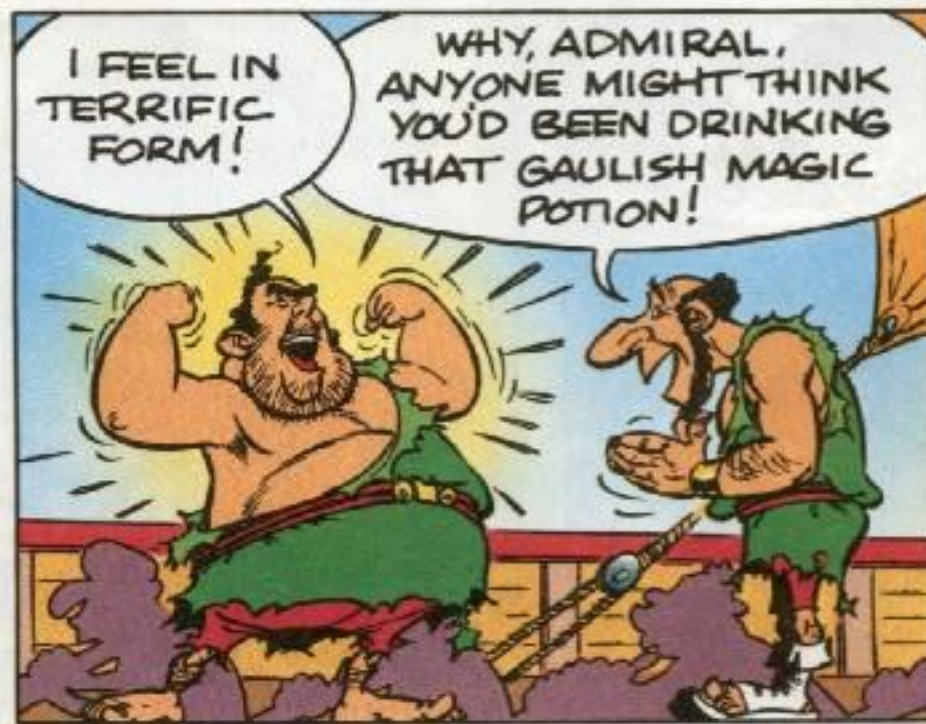
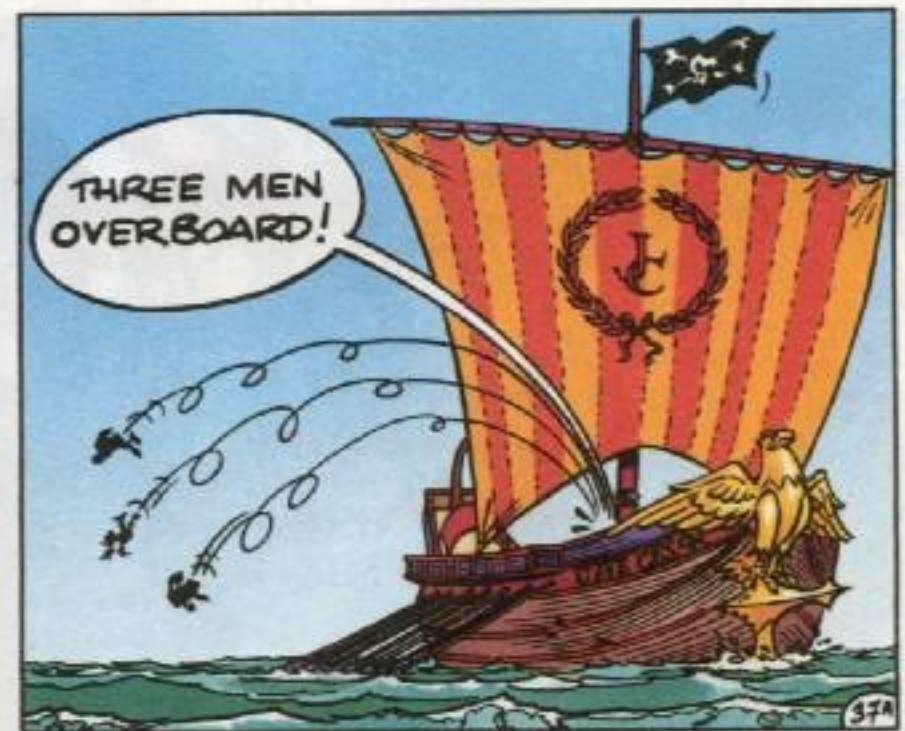
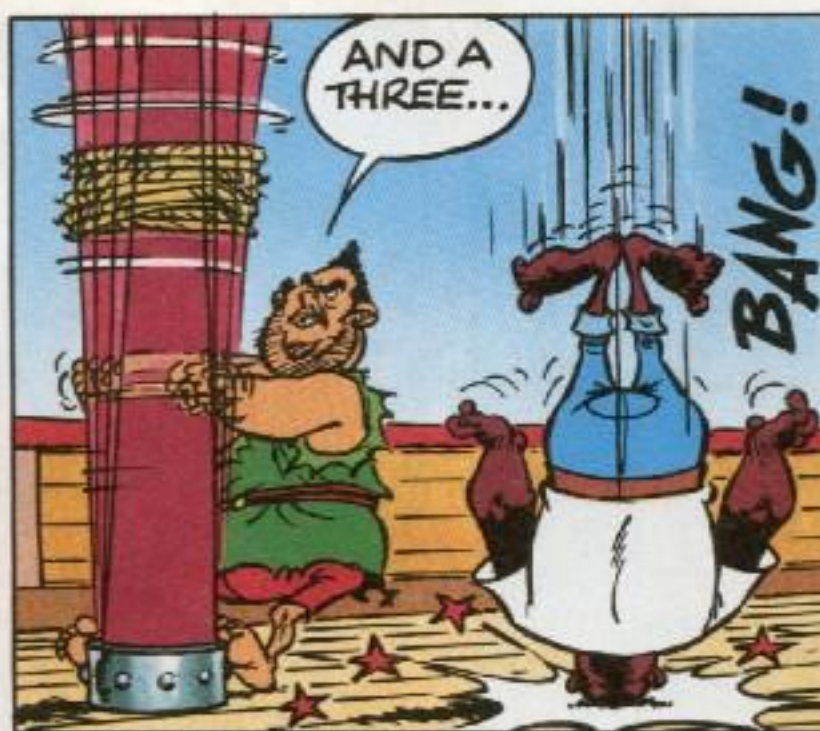


UNFORTUNATELY, I KNOW THE SECRET OF THE ELIXIR OF YOUTH BUT NOT THE ELIXIR OF AGE. I'M AFRAID I CAN'T HELP YOUR FRIEND!

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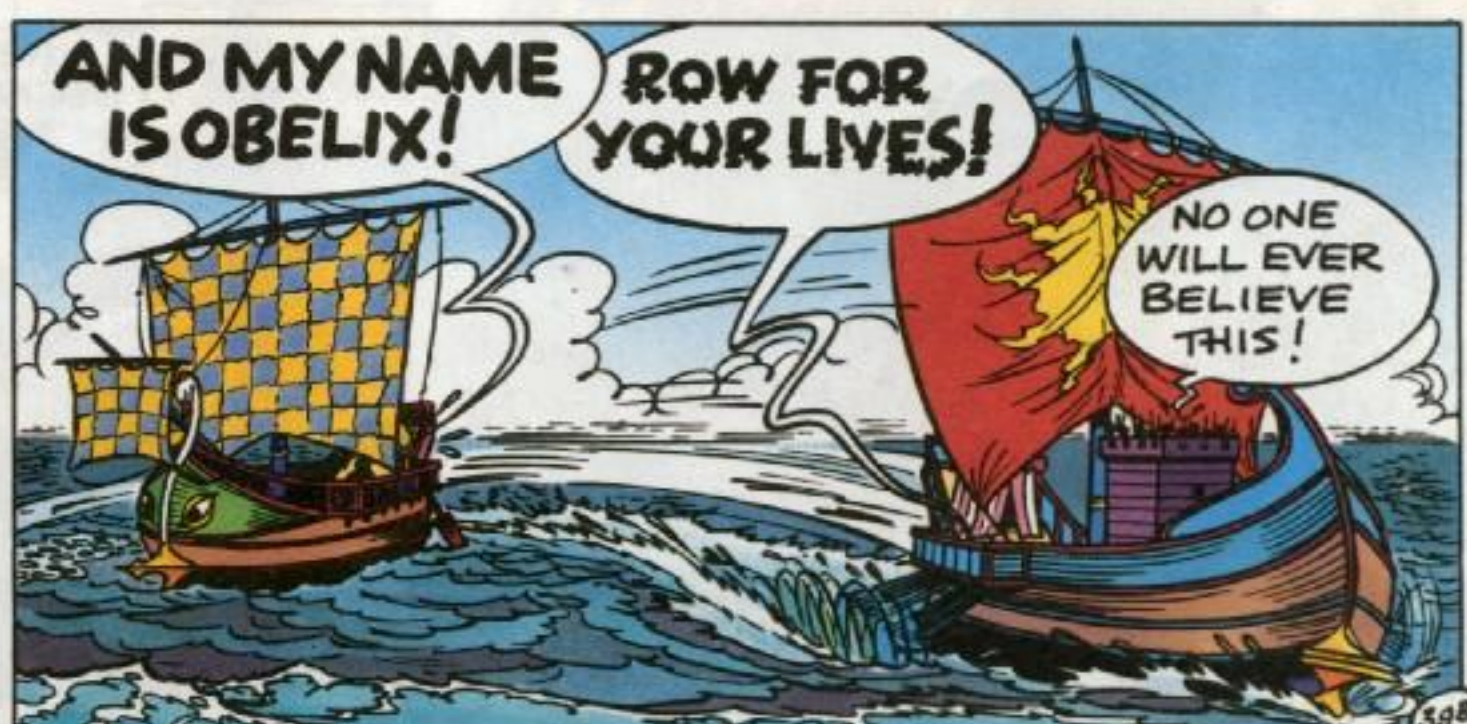
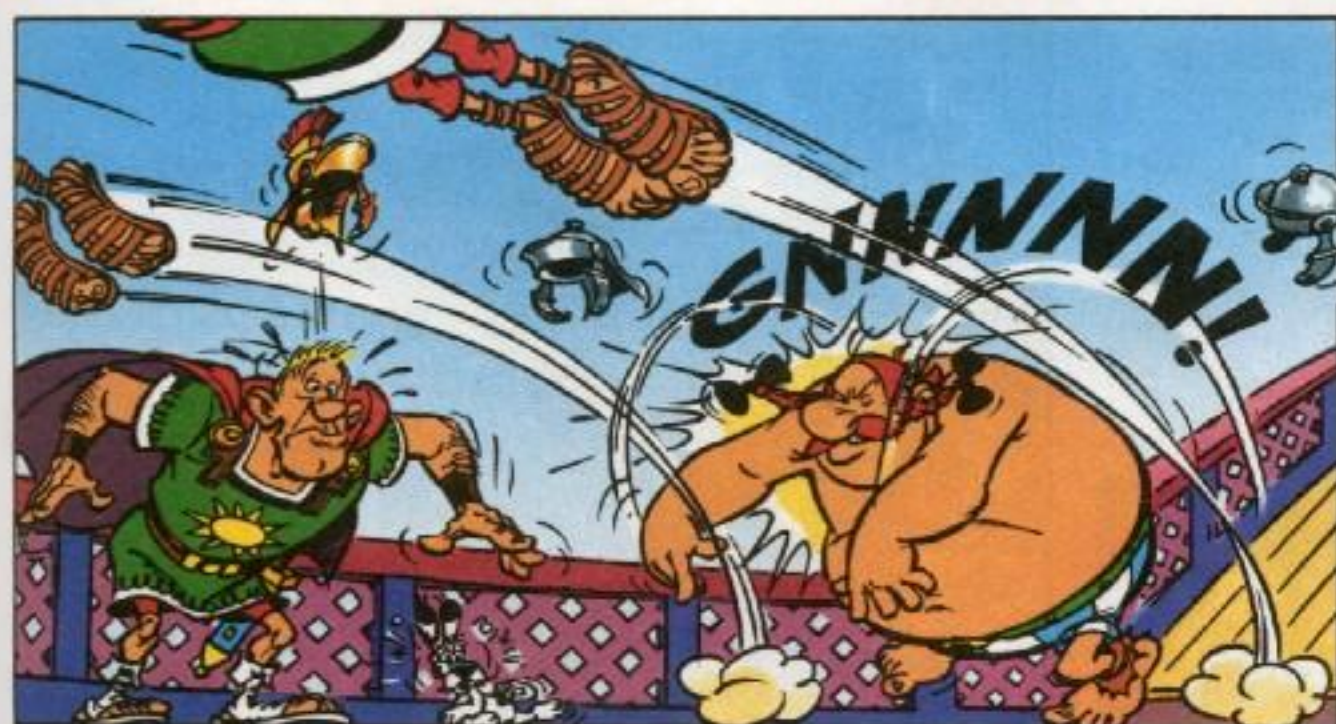






FAR FROM
CAESAR'S
GALLEY...



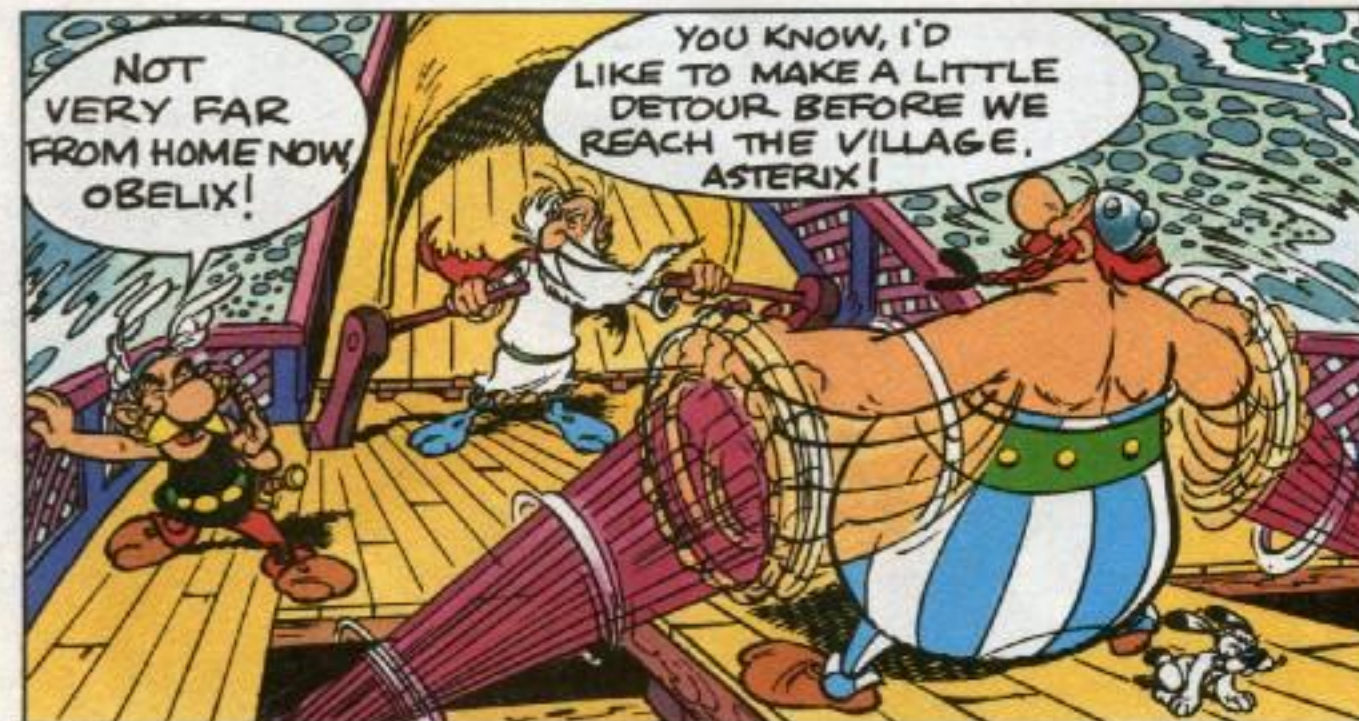


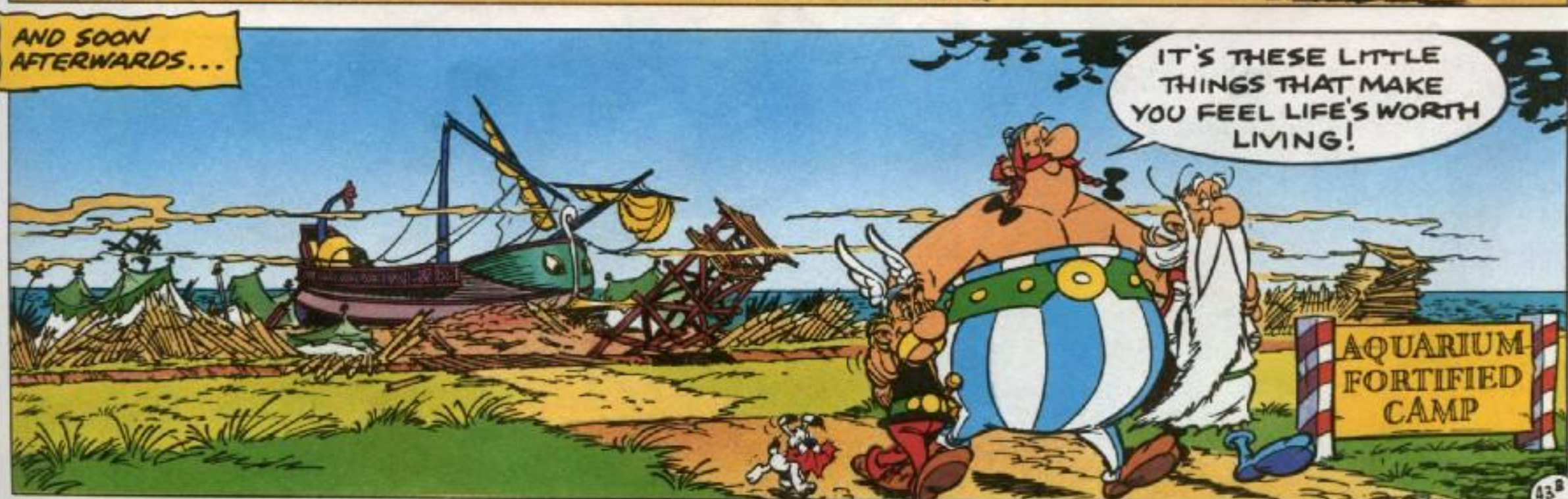
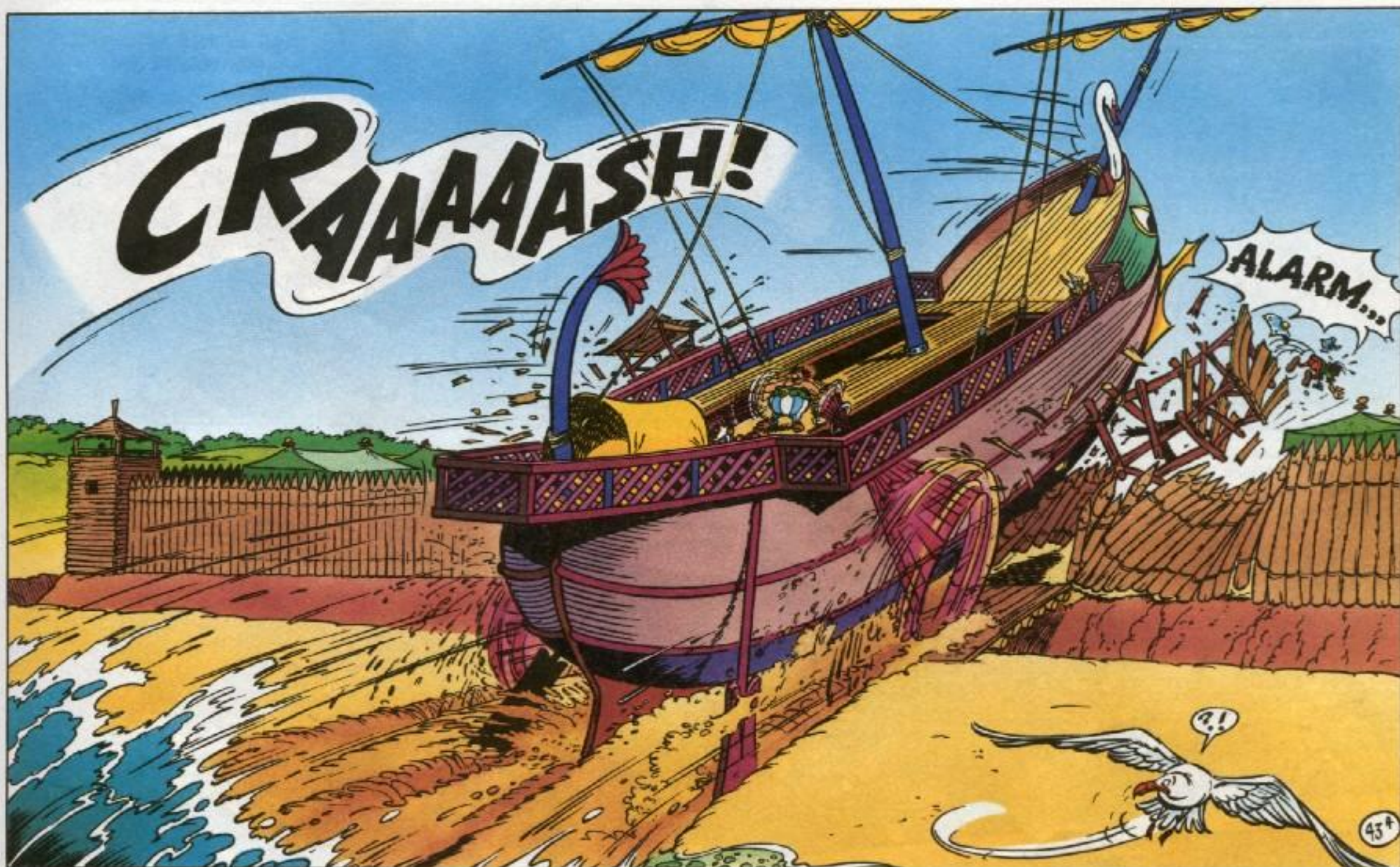




HOWEVER...
AT THIS
MOMENT
A YOUNG
OFFICER
AND A
CAPTAIN
WITHOUT
A SHIP
ARE ON DUTY
IN CHARGE
OF THE
SECURITY
OF OSTIA,
THE PORT
OF ROME.









AND A LITTLE LATER AND MUCH FURTHER AWAY,
THE VILLAGE OF INDOMITABLE GAULS IS HAPPILY
CELEBRATING THE RETURN OF ITS HEROES, ONE OF
WHOM IS BACK IN HIS OWN SHAPE... A SHAPE
WHICH, AS WE KNOW, IS JUST WELL-COVERED.

