

R. GOSCINNY **Asterix** A. UDERZO

Asterix and The Actress

Written and illustrated
by Albert UDERZO



UDERZO





YOU CAME FROM
CONDATUMTM SPECIALLY
FOR MY BIRTHDAY?

YES, YOU
LITTLE RASCAL...
SINCE YOU DON'T
VISIT YOUR MUM,
YOUR MUM HAS
TO VISIT
YOU!

RENES

MY LITTLE MUMMY!
STILL AS LIGHT AS
A FEATHER!

AND YOU'RE AS
STRONG AS EVER,
ICKLE OBELIXIKINS!

A GREAT BIRTHDAY
BANQUET IS HELD IN
THE GAULISH VILLAGE.

HOW DID YOU
GET HERE? IT MUST
HAVE BEEN A TIRING
JOURNEY.

NOT SO MUCH TIRING
AS INCONVENIENT!

SCRUNCH!
SCRUNCH!
SCRUNCH!

8A

YES, WE WERE
OFFERED OUTPRICE
TICKETS ON A LUTETIAN
DELIVERY CART CARRYING
POW FOR UNHISSENX! THEY
WERE GOING FOR A LONG!

SO LUCKY WE
SOON HITCHED A LIFT
ON AN HSV!

WHAT'S AN
HSV?

A HEAVY
GAULISH VEHICLE,
ICKLE
OBELIXIKINS!

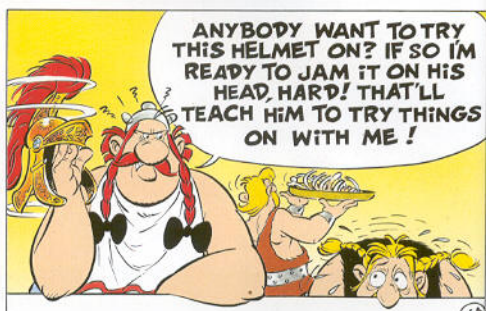
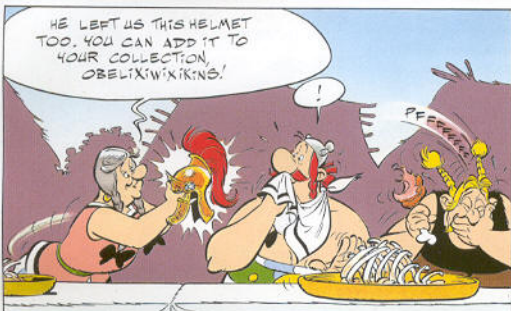
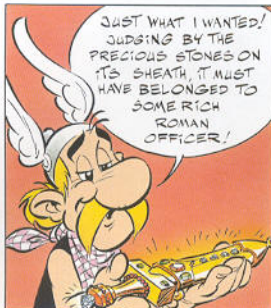
AND JUST HOW
HEAVY DO YOU
THINK THIS GAUL-
ISH FIST IS?

WHY DIDN'T
OUR DADS COME
WITH YOU?

THEY'LL BE JOINING US
LATER. THEIR ARMORICAN
SOUVENIR BUSINESS
IS IN FULL SWING
JUST NOW.

YES, THIS IS
THE MIDDLE OF
THE CONDATUM
TOURIST SEASON.

9A



LATER...

A GOOD DAY'S SALES! WE DID WELL TO STAY ON IN CONDATUM FOR A BIT, OBELIXCOID'N'!

YOU'RE RIGHT, ASTRONOMIX! AND NO REASON WHY WE SHOULDN'T HAVE A BIRTHDAY PARTY WITH OUR LADS LATER!

HOW ABOUT CRACKING OPEN A BARREL OF BARLEY BEER?

GOOD IDEA... WITH A COUPLE OF CRACKING GOOD ROAST WILD BOAR TOO!

YOU STUPID OLD BOY! YOU MEAN YOU RECOGNISE THEM? THAT'S THEM?

LOOK... HIO! I KEEP TELLING YOU... HIO, HABC, HIOO... IT'S THEM! YOU MUST BE AS DRUNK AS A SHUNK... I MEAN DEAF AS A POSHT!

BACK IN THE VILLAGE.

NO ONE'S DONE ANY HOUSE- WORK AROUND THIS HUT IN DONKEY'S YEARS! NOW LISTEN ASTERIX, SON, WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO FIND A NICE WIFE?

UM... ER... OH, MUM, I DON'T SEE WHY I'D WANT A WIFE!!

STUFF AND NONSENSE! YOU DON'T LOOK WELL EITHER! TIME YOU STOPPED LEADING THIS WILD LIFE, MY BOY!

OBELIXIKINS!
400HOO!
DINNER'S READY!

COMING COMING!
MMM
YUM, YUM!

YOUR DIET ISN'T VARIED ENOUGH, SO I'VE MADE YOU SOME GOOD NOURISHING SOUP TO GIVE YOU A LITTLE SURPRISE!

PROBABLY NOT A NICE ONE EITHER!

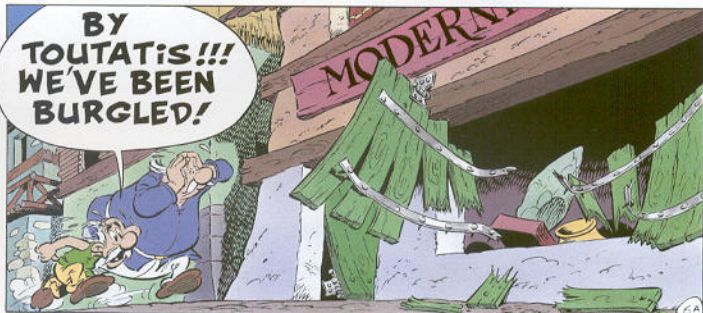
WELL OBELIXIKINS, WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO GET YOURSELF A NICE WIFE TO COOK YOU HEALTHY WELL-BALANCED MEALS?

SPLUTTER!
SPLUTTER!
SPLUTTER!

5A

5B

AND IN CONDATUM...



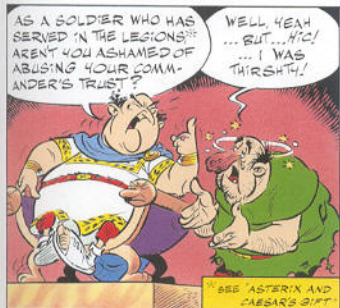


AVE PERFECT
BONUS SENIUS!
THESE ARE THE MEN SUS-
PECTED OF DOING THE
DEAL WITH THE
DEFENDANT.



RECOGNISE
THEM,
TREMENDOSILURIUS?

HIC!...
YESH YOU BET
...KAEZ! HOO!



AS A SOLDIER WHO HAS
SERVED IN THE LEGIONS
AREN'T YOU ASHAMED OF
ABUSING YOUR COM-
MANDER'S TRUST?

WELL YEAH
... BUT... HIC!
... I WAS
THIRSTY!

SEE ASTERIX AND
CAESAR'S GIFT



PUT THIS WINESKIN
IN A DEEP DARK
CELLAR. MAYBE HE'LL
IMPROVE WITH A LITTLE
TIME IN THE COOLER!

13131



THAT WINO HAS BEEN FOUND GUILTY OF
STEALING A SWORD AND A HELMET THE
PROPERTY OF A VERY HIGH-RANKING
ROMAN DIGNITARY! CAN YOU TWO TELL
ME WHERE THOSE ARMS ARE?



YOU BET
WE CAN...



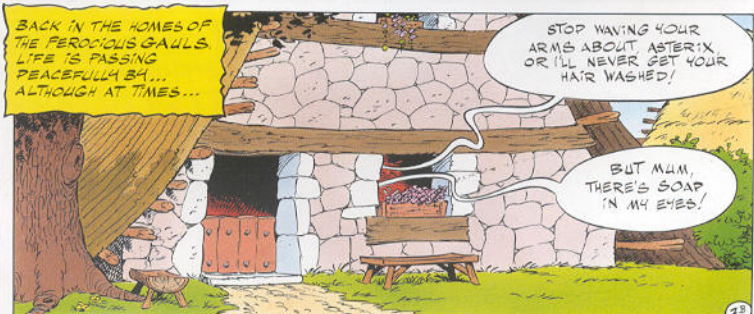
IN THE
HANDS OF
OUR SONS
ASTERIX AND
OBELIX!!!

AND YOU'LL SEE A THING OR
TWO WHEN THEY TURN UP!
YOU JUST WAIT!!!

IT'S A LITTLE QUIRK
OF THEIRS... THEY'RE
ALWAYS CLUTING FROM
THAT PLAY WAITING
FOR GODOT'RIN



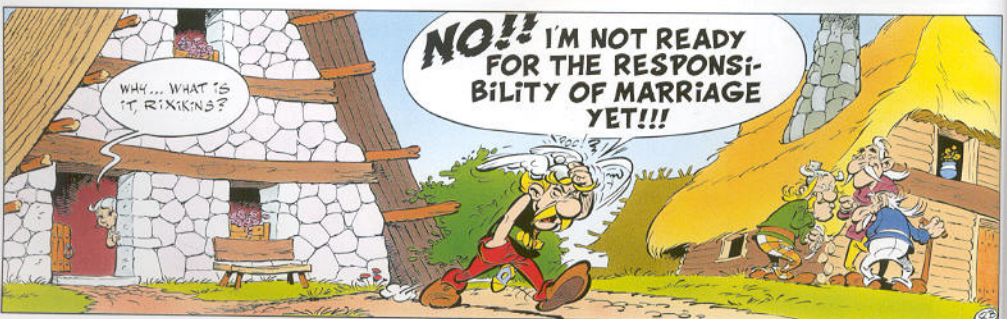
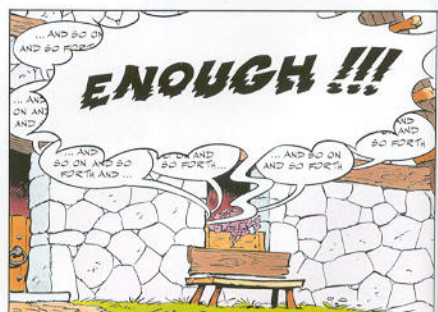
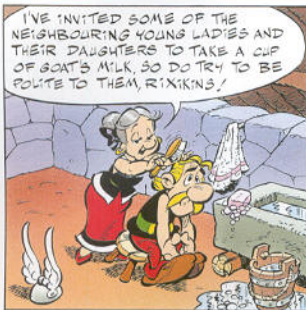
OH NO! I NEVER
EXPECTED TO FIND THAT
THE SWORD AND HELMET
HAD FALLEN INTO THE
HANDS OF THOSE
TWO FEROCIOUS
GAULS!!!

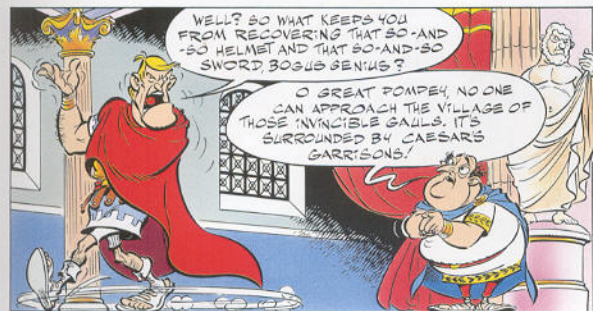
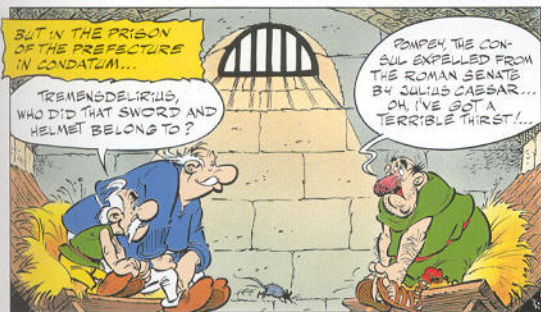
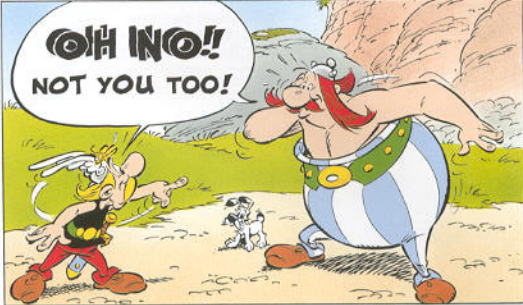


BACK IN THE HOMES OF
THE FEROCIOUS GAULS
LIFE IS PASSING
PEACEFULLY...
ALTHOUGH AT TIMES...

STOP WAVING YOUR
ARMS ABOUT ASTERIX
OR I'LL NEVER GET YOUR
HAIR WASHED!

BUT MUM,
THERE'S SOAP
IN MY EYES!





LATER
IN THE
VILLAGE...

RIGHT! VANILLA AND I HAVE DECIDED
TO HAVE A REAL BIRTHDAY
PARTY FOR YOU TWO!

BUT...

...BUT WE'VE
ALREADY
HAD A BIRTHDAY
BANQUET FOR THE
WHOLE VILLAGE!

IF YOU
ASK ME, THAT
WAS JUST AN
EXCUSE FOR
THE USUAL
BINGE!

I LIKE A
BINGE EVEN
WHEN IT ISN'T
MY BIRTHDAY!

WELL THIS TIME WE'RE
GOING TO INVITE ALL THE BARDS
FROM THE SURROUNDING VIL-
LAGES TO PLAY MUSIC SO THAT
THE YOUNG PEOPLE OF OUR
OWN VILLAGE CAN DANCE!

INCLUDING
YOU TWO,
OF COURSE!

MEANWHILE,
YOU CAN MAKE
YOURSELVES
USEFUL...

...BY PICKING
SOME PRETTY FLOWERS
TO DECORATE THE
VILLAGE!

I STILL SAY THERE'S NOTHING I
LIKE BETTER THAN A BANQUET
ON MY BIRTHDAY!

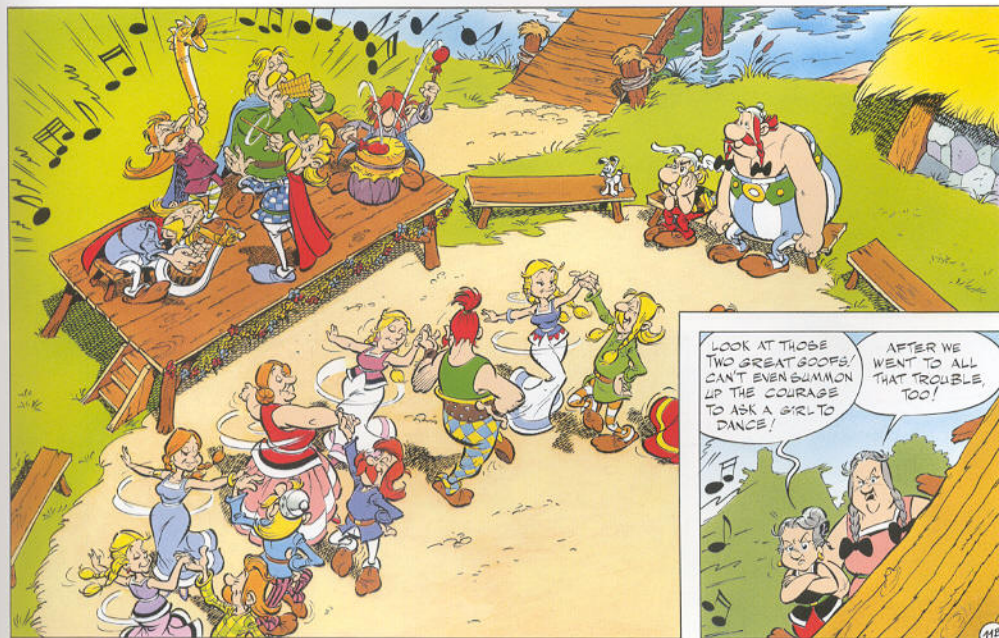
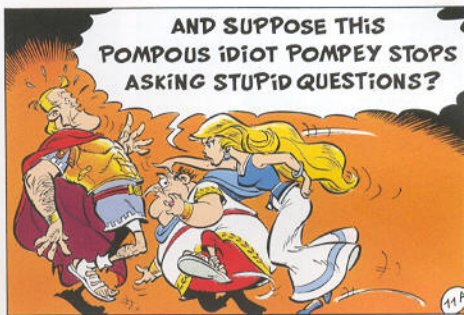
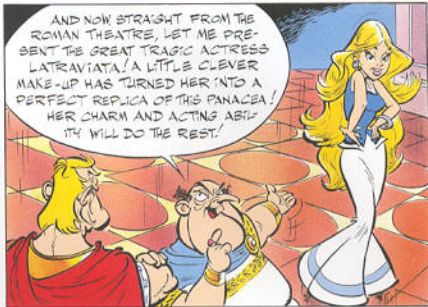
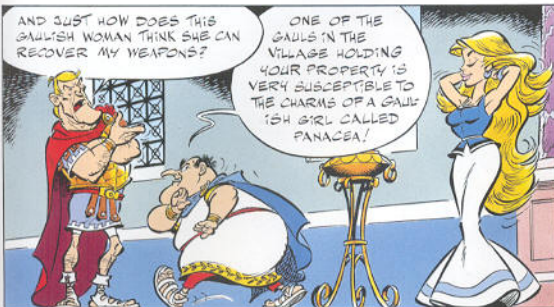
YES, AND I BET
I KNOW TWO
PEOPLE ENJOYING
PLENTY OF
BANQUETS!!!

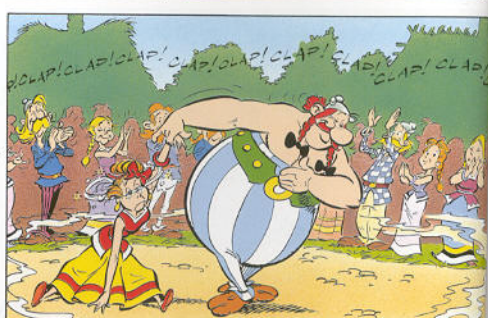
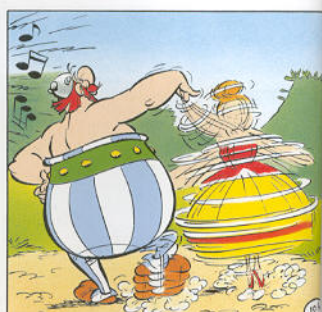
BY BELENOS! WHAT ARE OUR
BOYS WAITING FOR? WHY DON'T
THEY COME TO THE RESCUE?

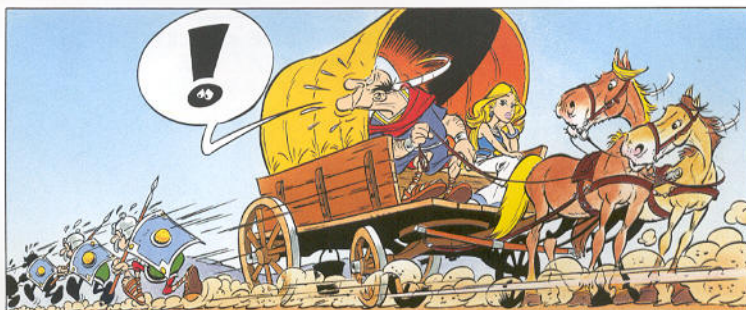
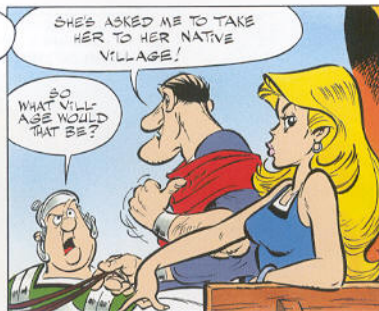
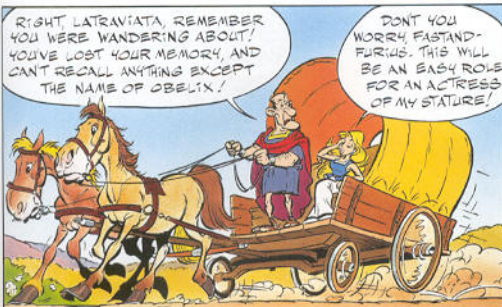
THEY'D HAVE TO
KNOW WHERE WE
ARE FIRST!

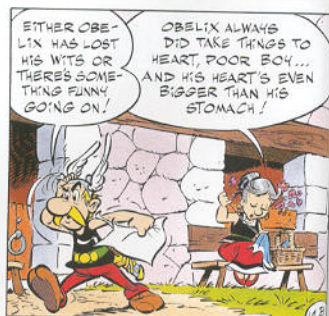
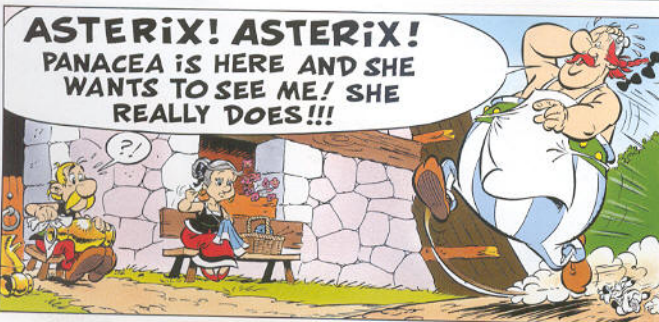
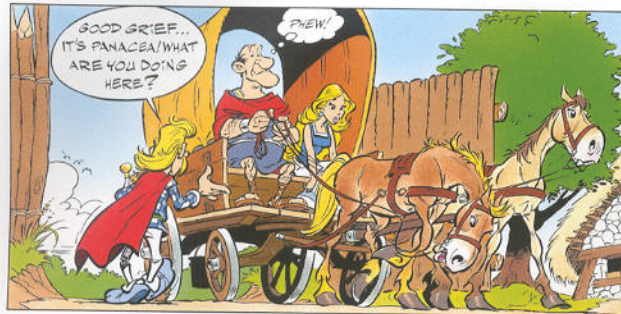
WELL, BOGUS GENIUS,
SO WHAT'S THIS
SOLUTION OF YOURS?

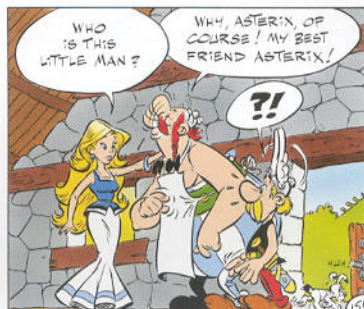
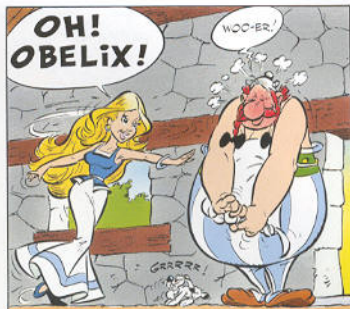
HERE
IT IS!!

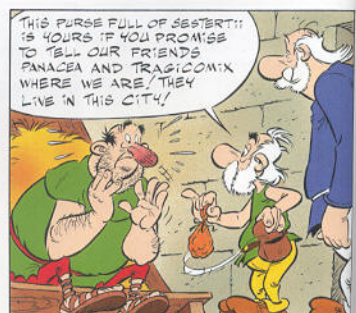
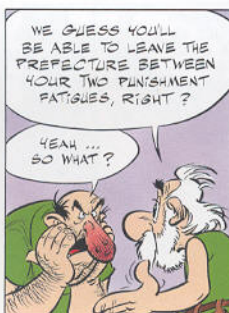
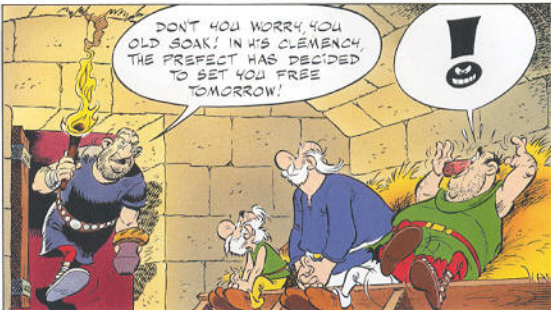
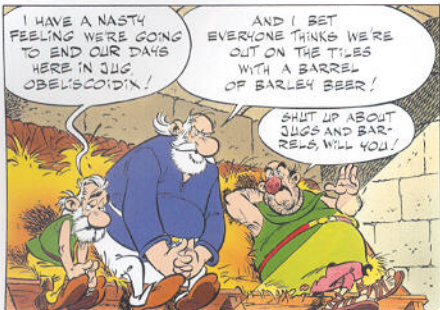


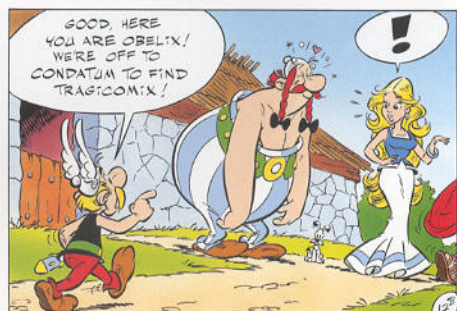
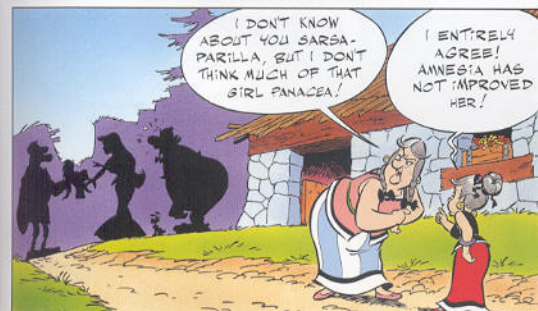
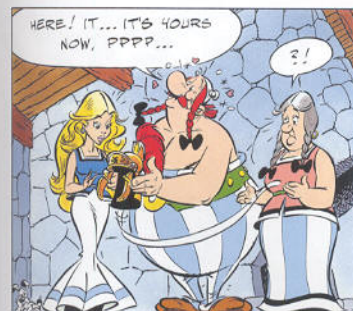
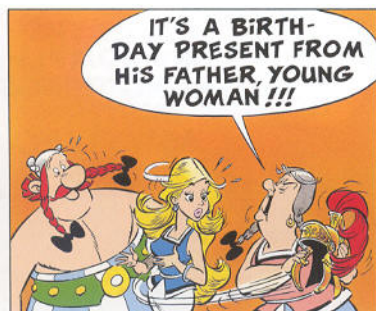
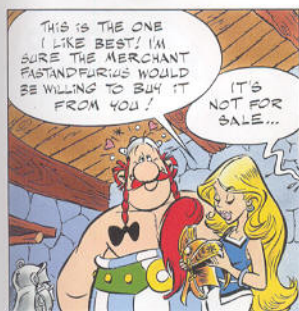
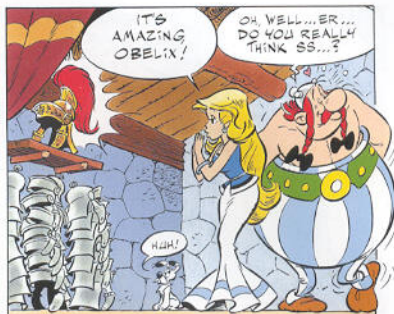


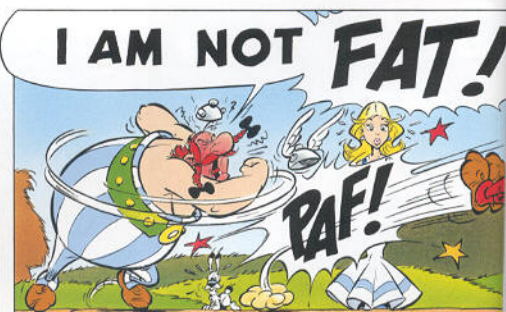
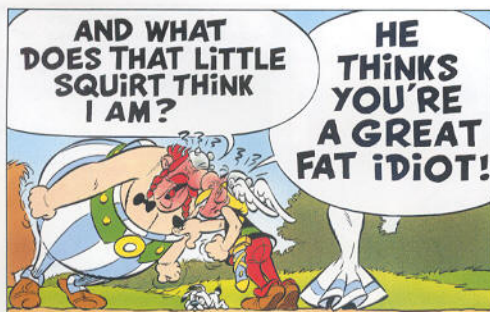


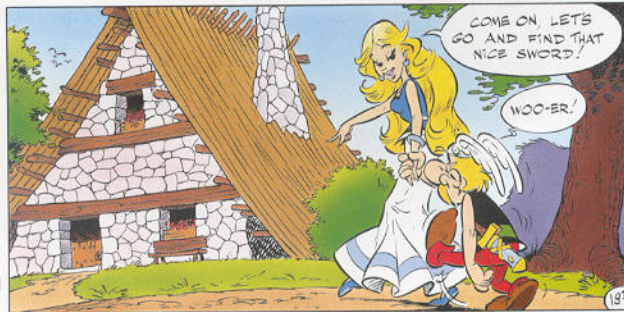
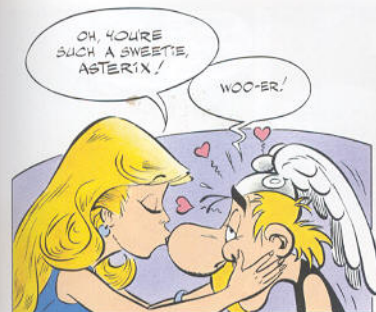
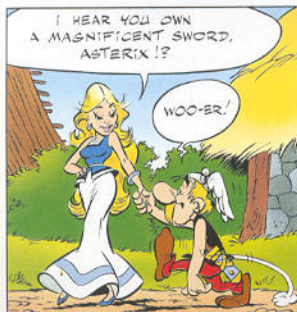
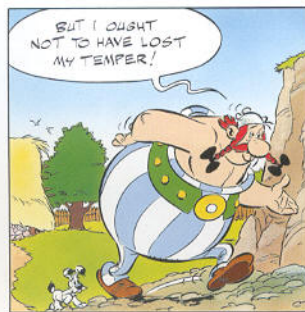


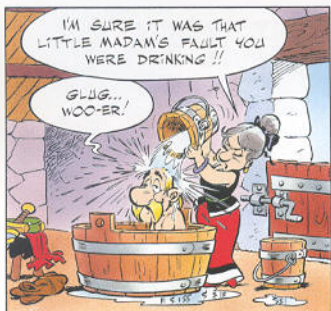
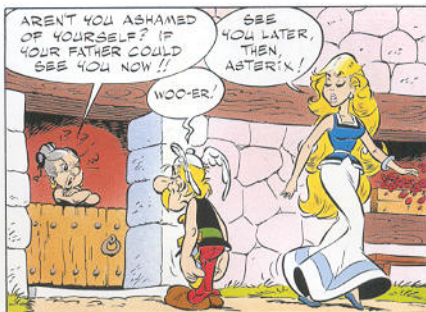


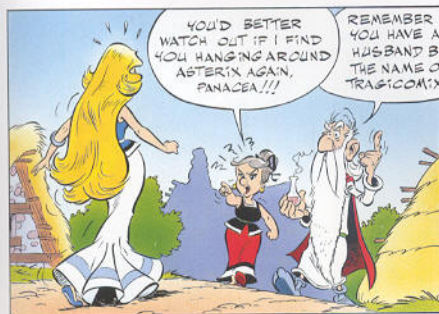
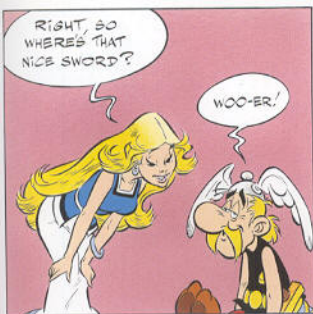
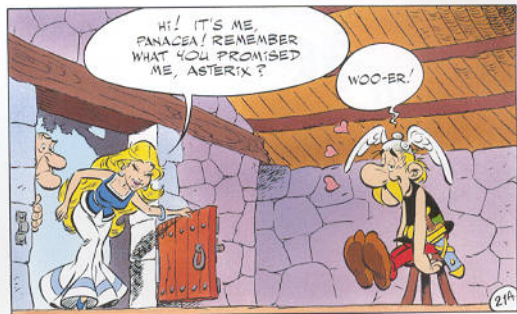
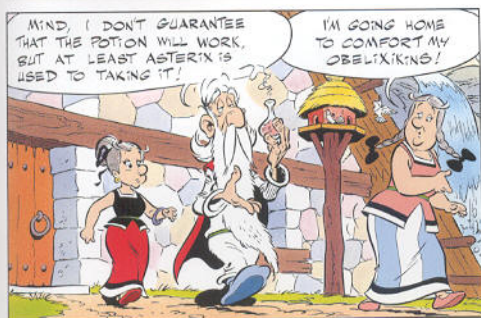




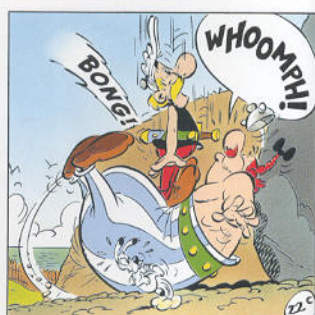
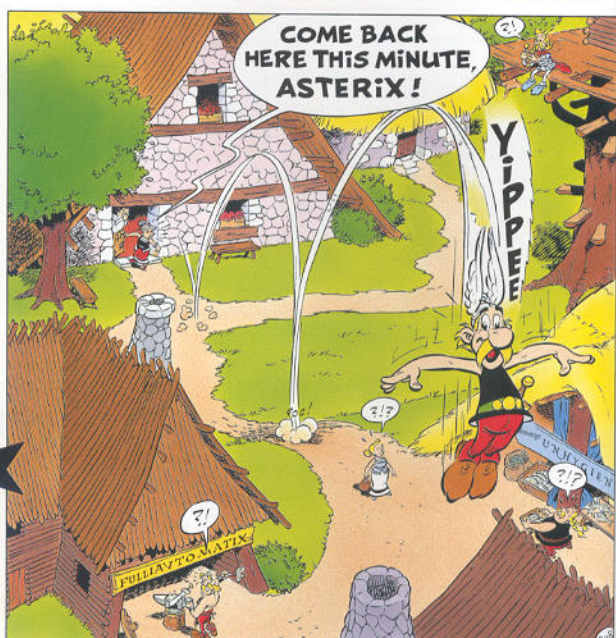
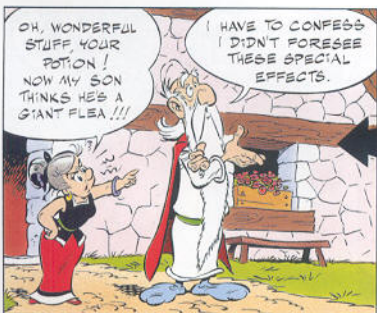
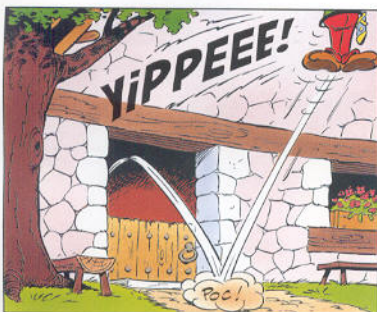
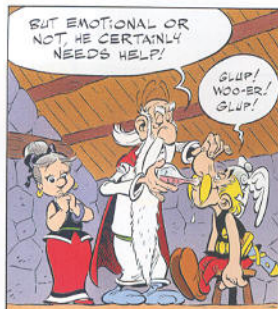
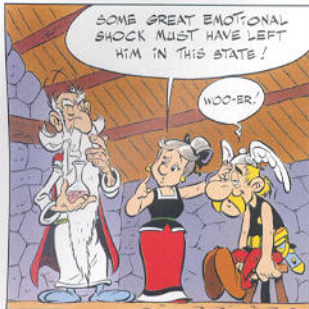


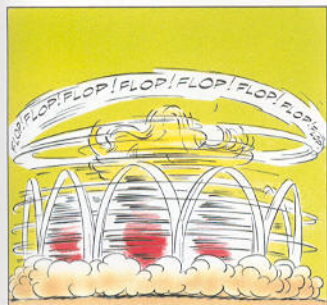
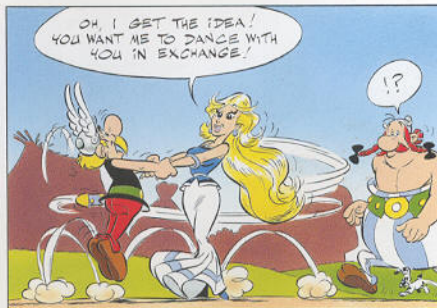
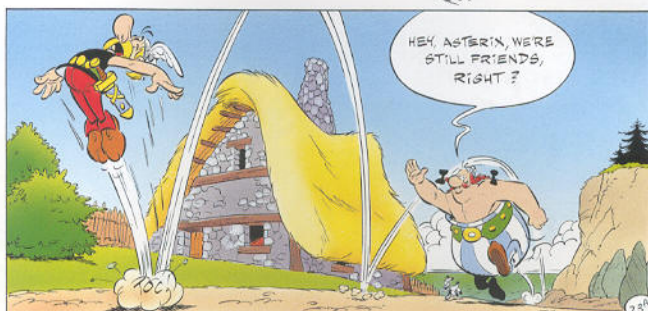
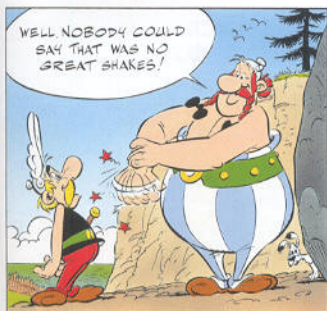
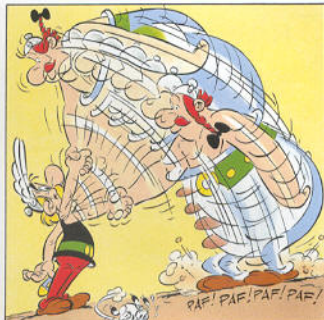
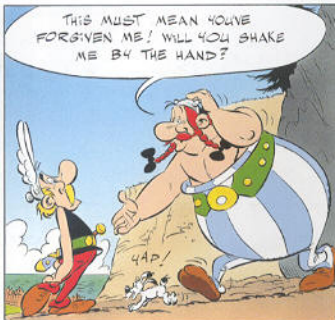


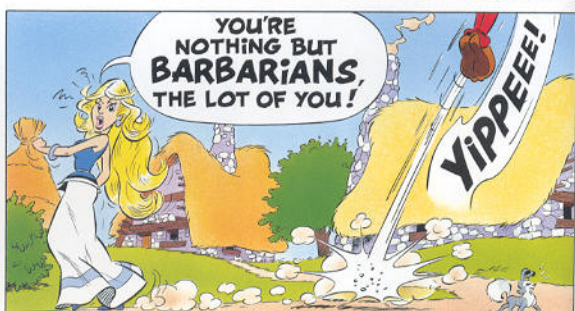
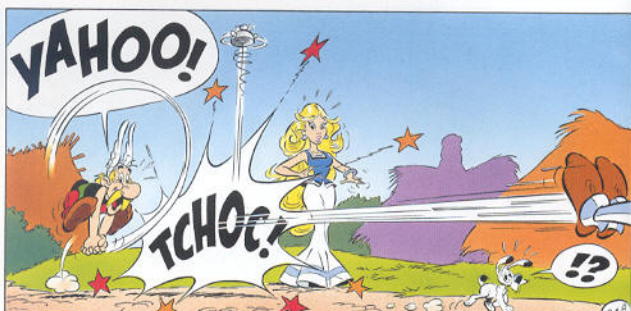
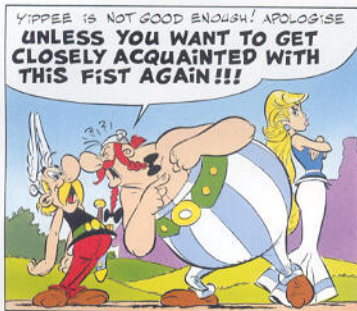


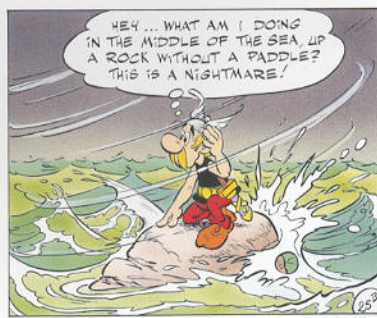
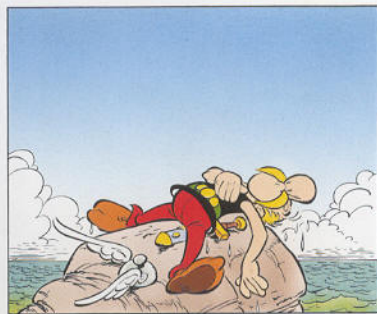
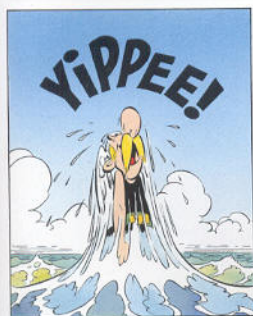
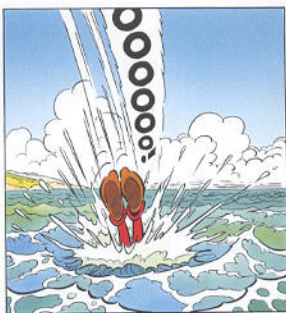
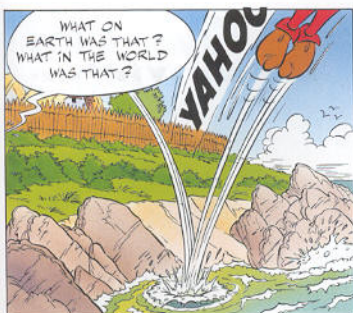


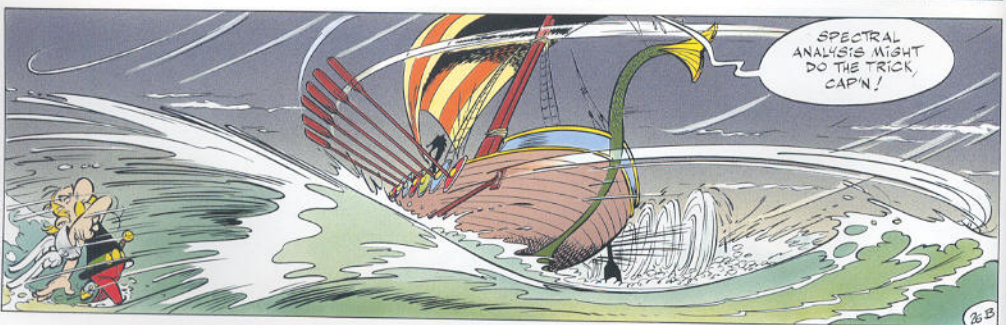
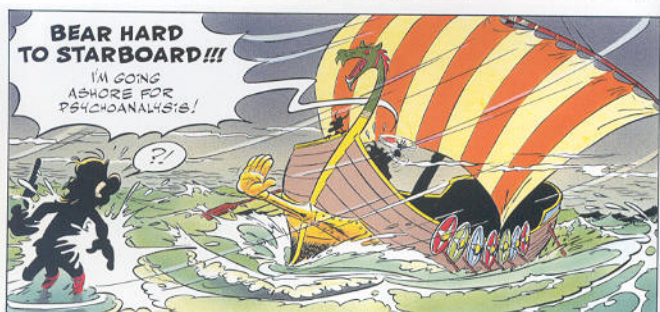
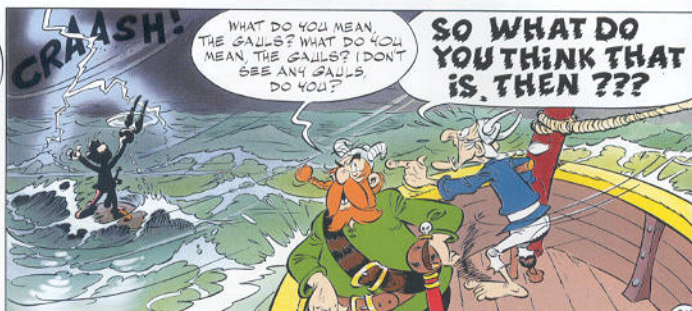
★ FOOTWEAR OF ROMAN ACTORS ON STAGE

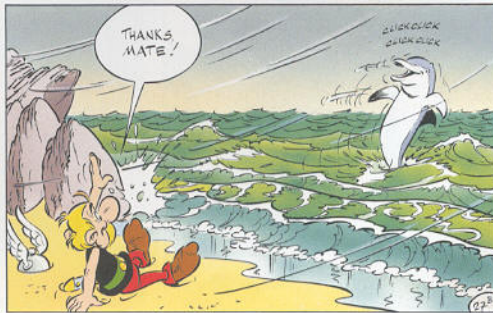
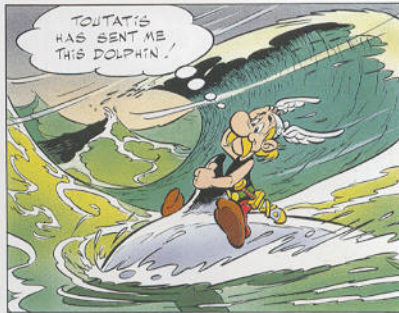
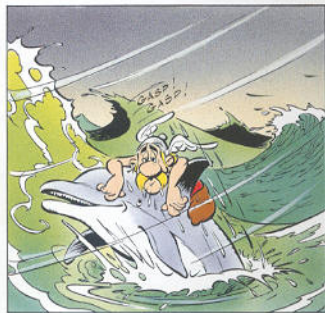
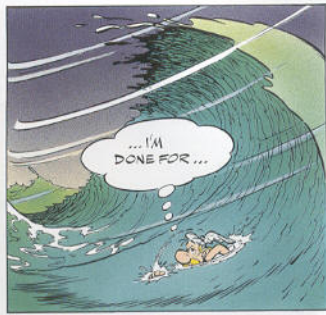
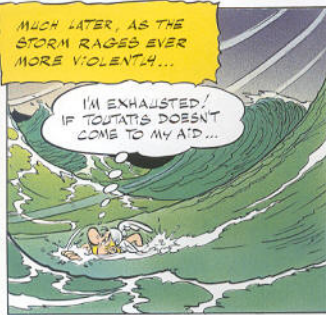
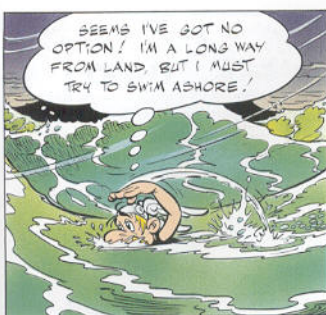


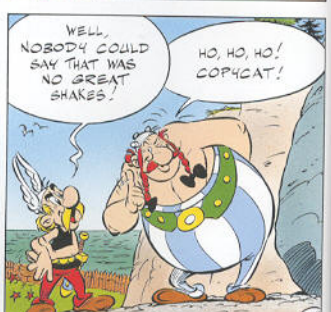
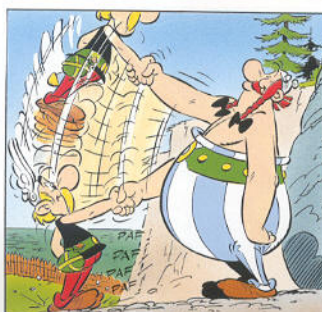
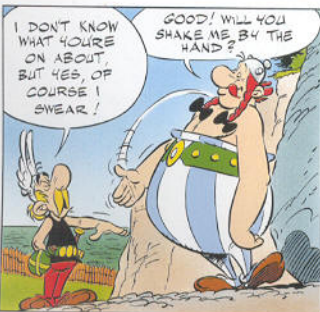
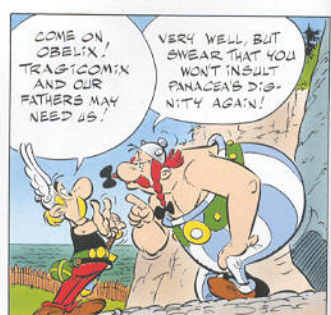
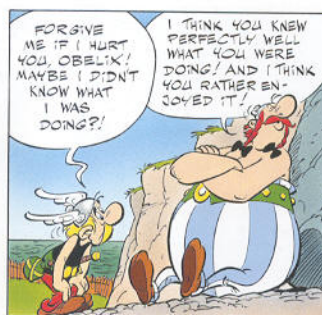
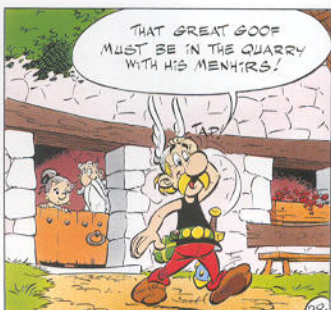
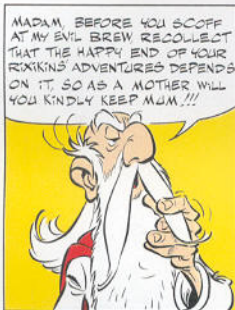
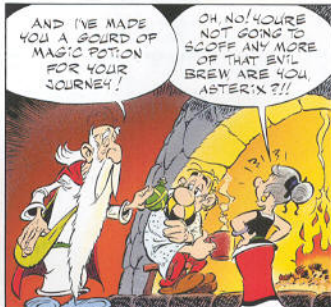
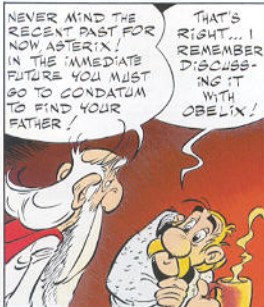
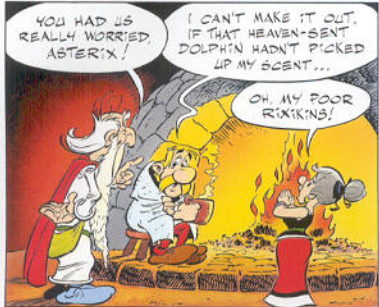












IN CONDATUM, WHERE NIGHT HAS FALLEN...

WOW, DID I EVER HAVE A THIRST ON ME... HIC HAEC, HOC!... BACK IN THE PREFECT'S PRISON!

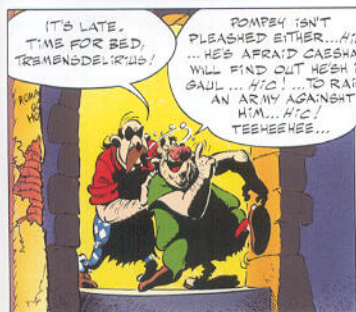


FACT IS, THEY WEREN'T PLEASED! I DID A DEAL WITH POMPEY'S SWORD AND... HIC!... HELMET... BOTTOMSH UP! HEE, HEE HEE!



IT'S LATE. TIME FOR BED, TREMBLEDILIRIUS!

POMPEY ISN'T PLEASED EITHER... HIC!... HE'S AFRAID CAESAR WILL FIND OUT HESH IN GAUL... HIC!... TO RAISE AN ARMY AGAINST HIM... HIC! TEEHEEHEE...



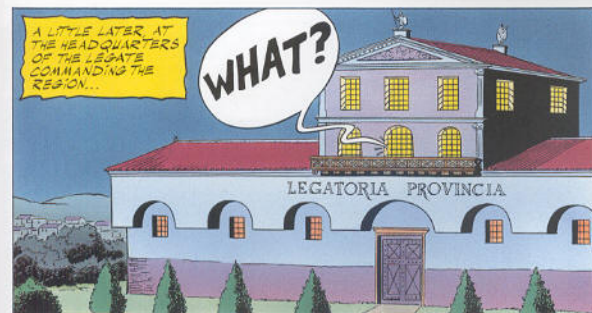
I SHEEM TO REMEMBER I WAS SHUPPOSHED TO WARN SHOMEONE... HIC!... CAN'T REMEMBER WHO... HIC!... BOUT CAN'T REMEMBER WHAT! HIC!



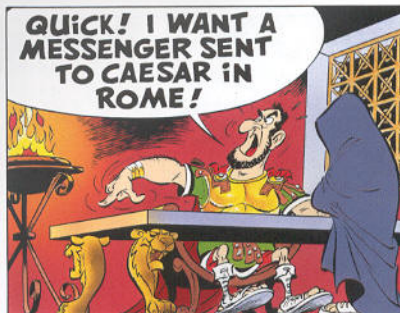
A LITTLE LATER, AT THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE LEGATE COMMANDING THE REGION...

WHAT?

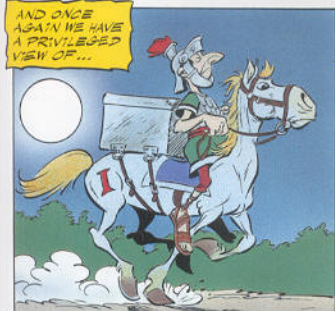
LEGATORIA PROVINCIA



QUICK! I WANT A MESSENGER SENT TO CAESAR IN ROME!



AND ONCE AGAIN HE HAS A PRIVILEGED VIEW OF...

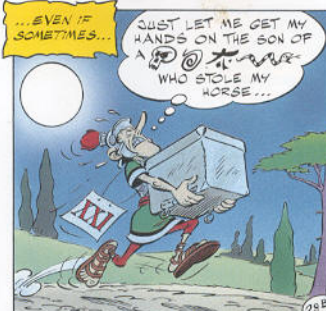


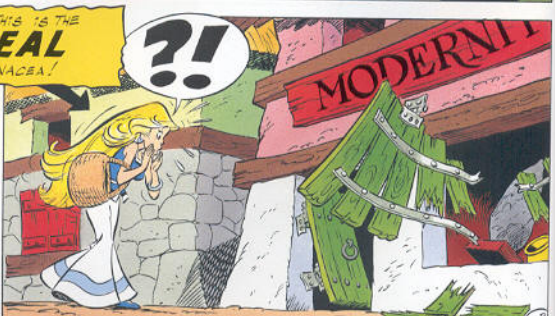
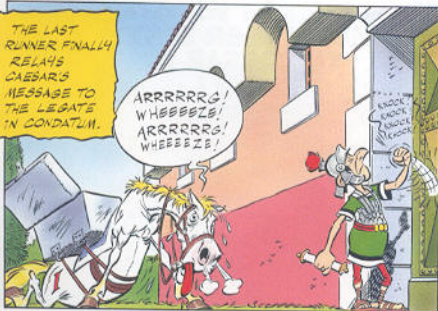
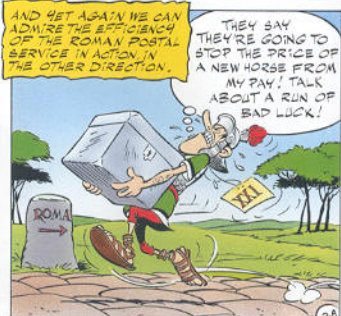
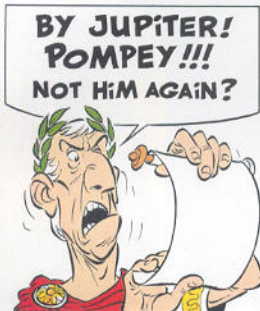
THE MAGNIFICENT ORGANIZATION OF THE ROMAN ARMY...



...EVEN IF SOMETIMES...

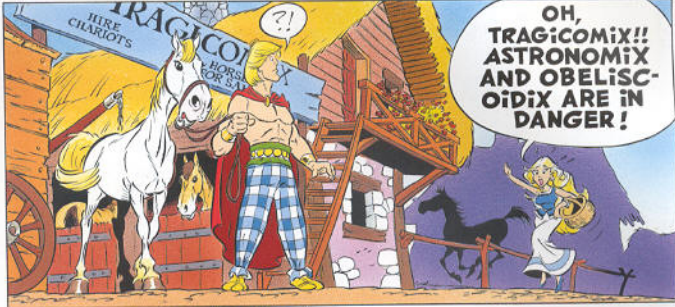
JUST LET ME GET MY HANDS ON THE SON OF A ~~PO~~ ~~TOURNE~~ WHO STOLE MY HORSE...



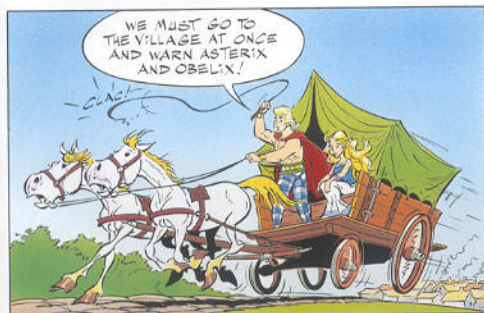




THE
PREFECT'S GUARDS
TOOK ASTRONOMIX
AND OBELISC-OÏDIX
AWAY! I NEVER SAW
THEM AGAIN!



OH,
TRAG:COMIX!!
ASTRONOMIX
AND OBELISC-
OÏDIX ARE IN
DANGER!



WE MUST GO TO
THE VILLAGE AT ONCE
AND WARN ASTERIX
AND OBELIX!

AT THIS VERY
MOMENT IN THE
VILLAGE...

I FINALLY
MANAGED TO MAKE
OFF WITH THE SWORD
WHILE ASTERIX AND
HIS MOTHER WERE
OUT!

THEN
LET'S GET OUT
OF HERE,
QUICK!

WE WANT TO
ASK YOU A
FAVOUR,
ROMAN!



WE HAVE TO GO TO
CONDATUM! WOULD YOU
LEND US YOUR CART?
IT WOULD GET
US THERE
FASTER!

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



I WAS JUST ASKING
FASTANDFURIOUS TO TAKE ME
BACK TO CONDATUM MYSELF! WE CAN
TRAVEL TOGETHER!

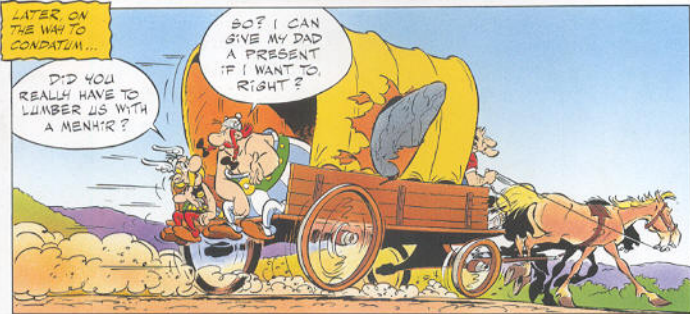
I'LL HARNESS
UP THE
HORSES!

I'M
GLAD TO
HEAR YOU'VE
CHANGED
YOUR MIND
PANACEA!



BUT NOT SO
LONG AGO SHE WAS
SAYING...

LA
DOMNA È
MOBILE
OBELIX!



SO? I CAN
GIVE MY DAD
A PRESENT
IF I WANT TO,
RIGHT?

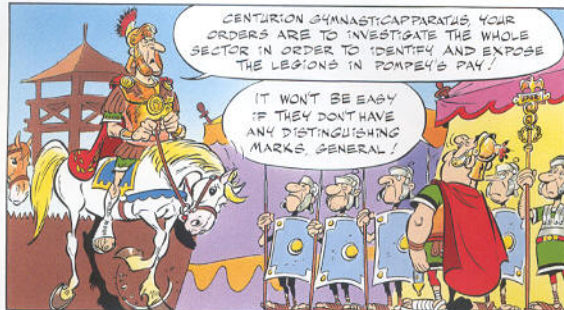
DID YOU
REALLY HAVE TO
LUMBER US WITH
A MENHIR?



YOU
DON'T SEEM
QUITE
YOURSELF
OBELIX, OLD
FRIEND!

I'M SAD!
I'VE LOST
MY LITTLE
DOGMATIX!

IN ONE OF THE MANY ROMAN BARRISONS ON OCCUPIED ARMORICAN SOIL...



CENTURIO GYMNASIACAPPAETUS, YOUR ORDERS ARE TO INVESTIGATE THE WHOLE SECTOR IN ORDER TO IDENTIFY AND EXPOSE THE LEGIONS IN POMPEY'S PAY!

IT WON'T BE EASY IF THEY DON'T HAVE ANY DISTINGUISHING MARKS, GENERAL!

NEVER MIND THAT! GET MOVING!!!



DECURIO COUNSLINCTUS! YOU AND YOUR MEN ARE TO COMB THE WHOLE SECTOR AND PICK UP POMPEIANS. WHO ARE LEGION HERE!

JUST AS YOU SAY, CENTURION, BUT BECAUSE ME ASKING HOW DO I RECOGNISE A POMPEARIAN WHEN I SEE ONE?



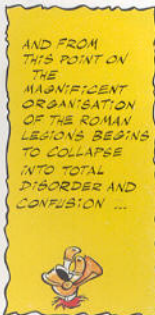
NEVER MIND THAT! GET MOVING!!!



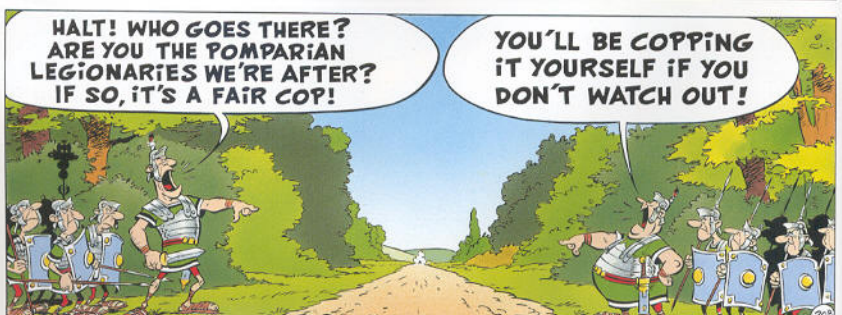
GOT IT, YOU BUNCH OF SKIVERS? WE COMB THE SECTOR, WE PICK UP ALL THE POMPEARIANS WE FIND, AND WE REPORT BACK. ANY QUESTIONS?



NEVER MIND THAT! GET MOVING!!!

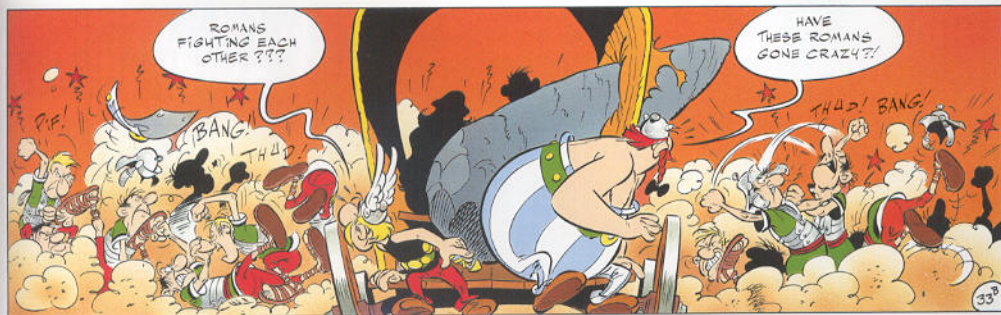
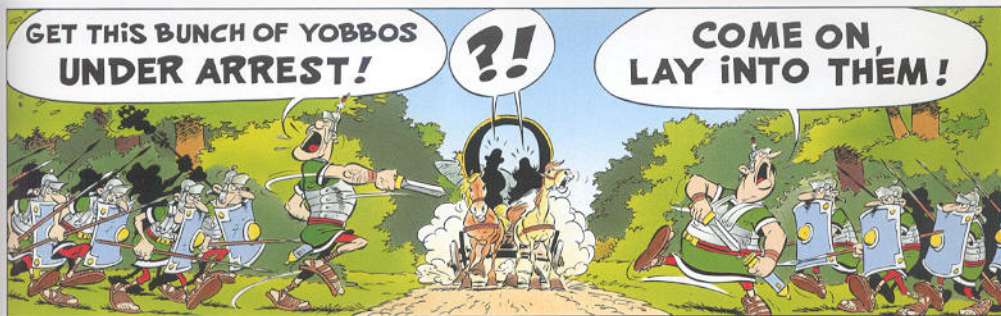
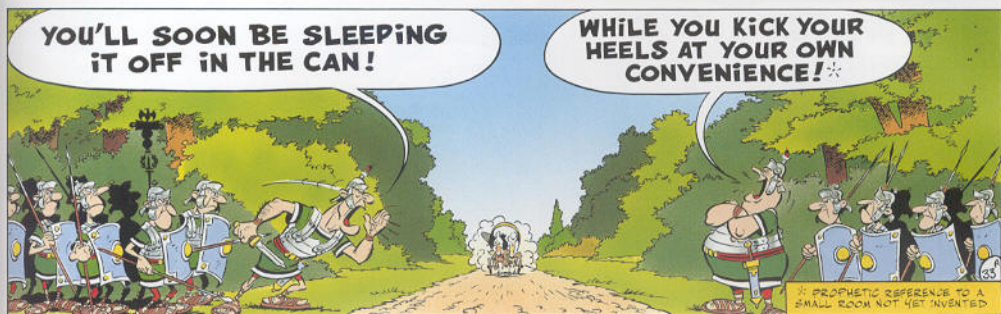
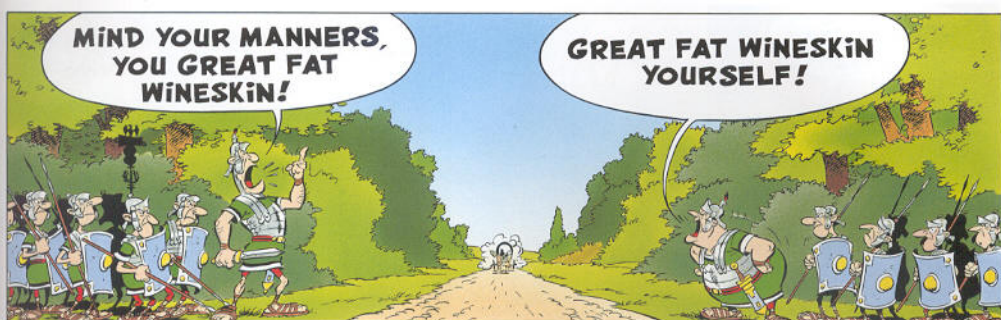


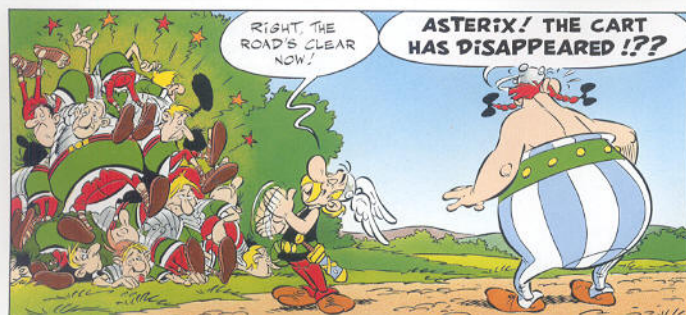
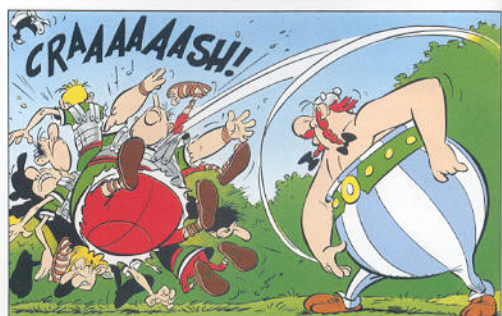
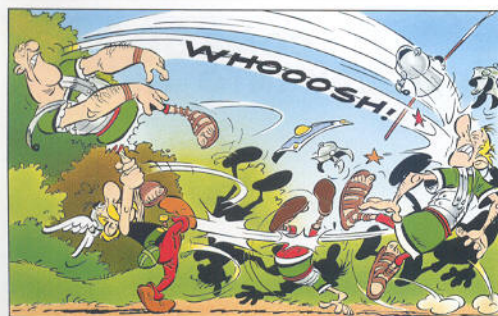
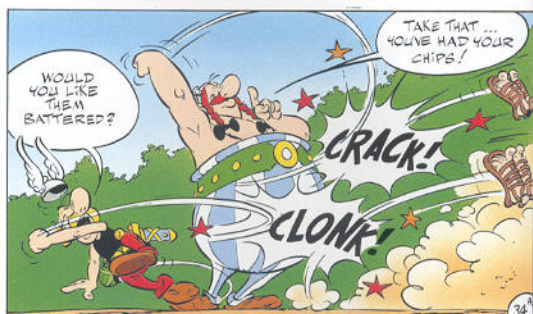
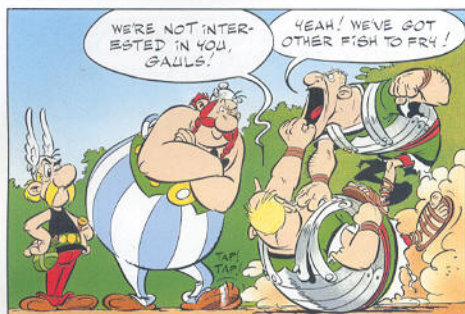
AND FROM THIS POINT ON THE MAGNIFICENT ORGANISATION OF THE ROMAN LEGIONS BEGINS TO COLLAPSE INTO TOTAL DISORDER AND CONFUSION ...

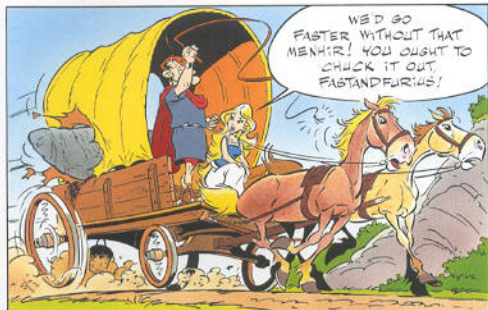
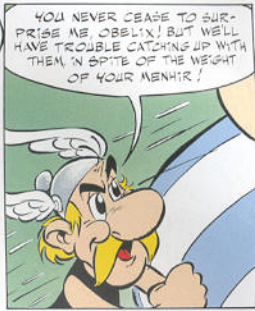
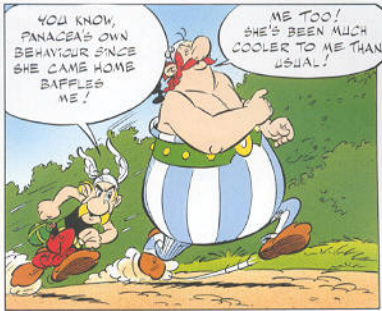
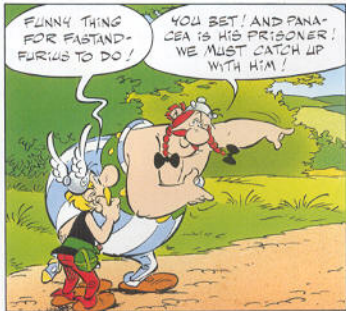


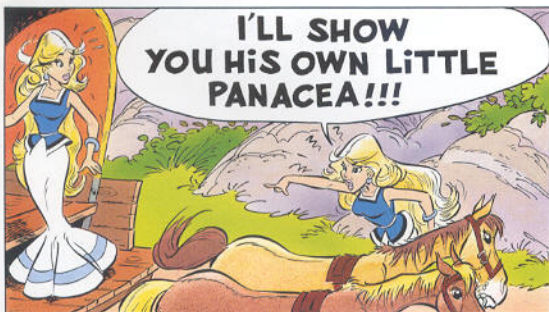
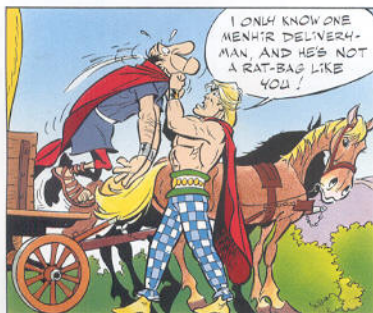
HALT! WHO GOES THERE? ARE YOU THE POMPEARIAN LEGIONARIES WE'RE AFTER? IF SO, IT'S A FAIR COP!

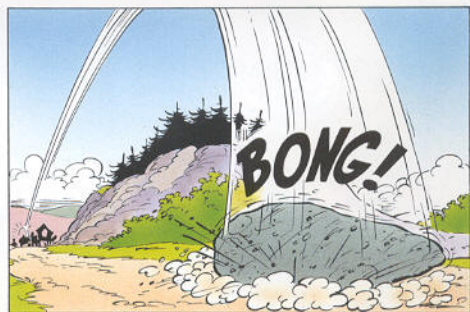
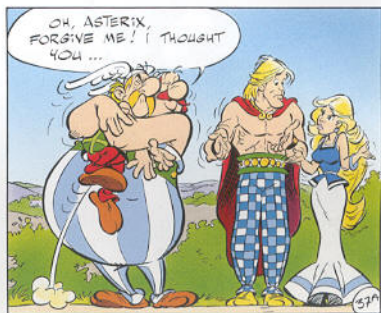
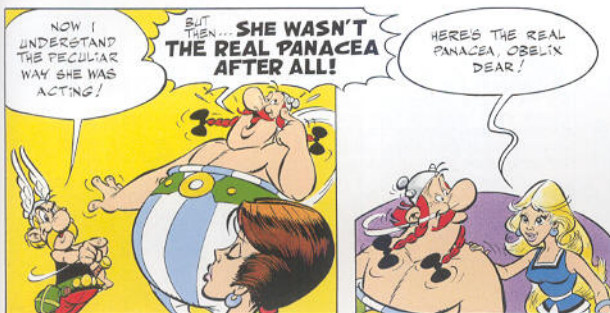
YOU'LL BE COPPING IT YOURSELF IF YOU DON'T WATCH OUT!

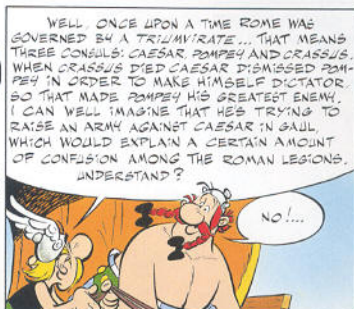
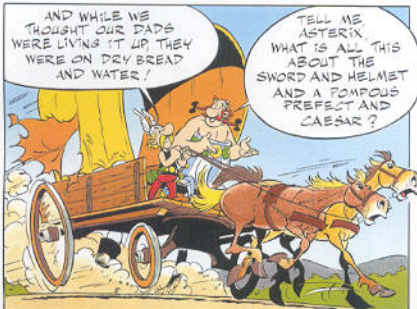
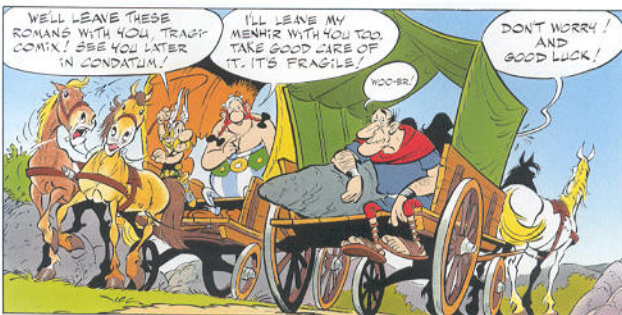








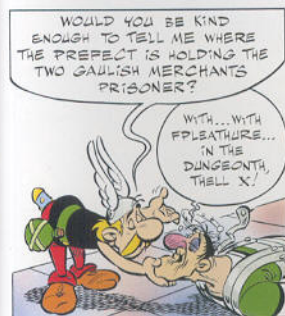
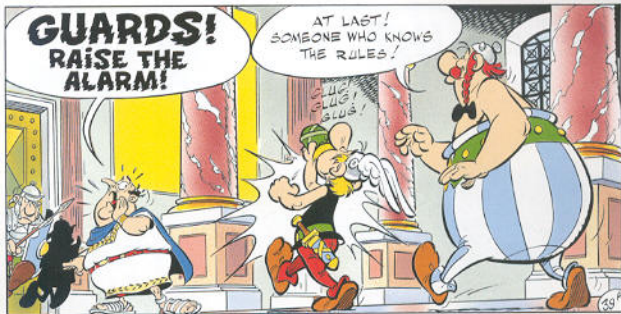
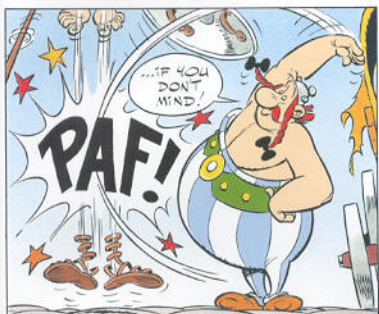


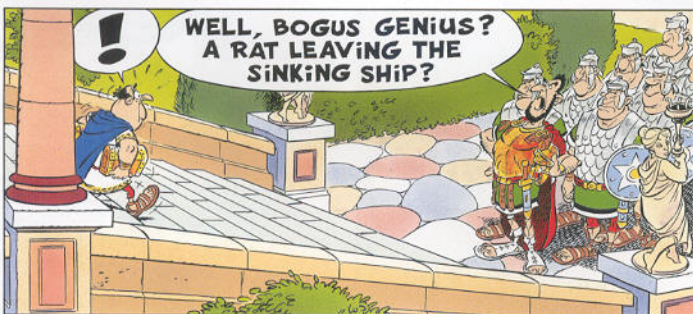
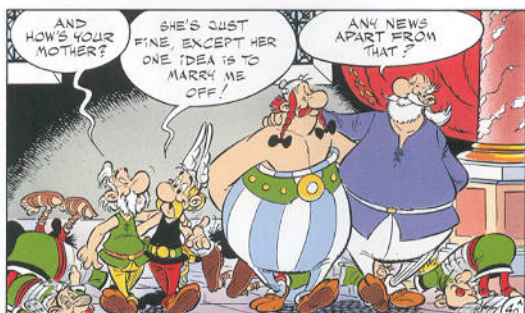


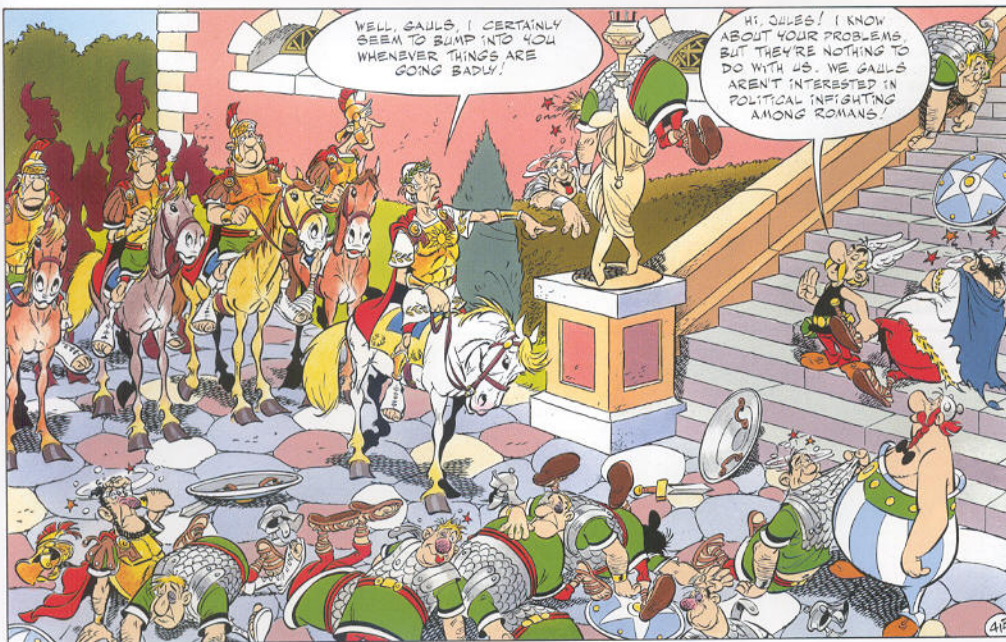
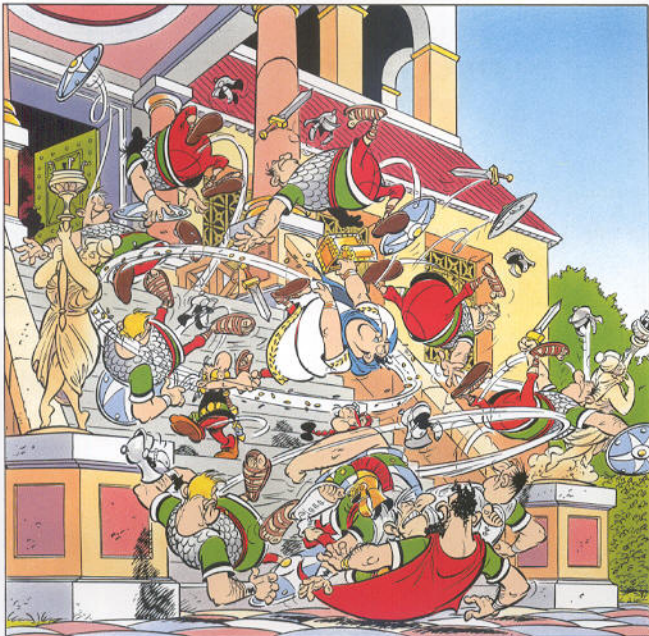
AND FINALLY IN
CONDATUM...



NO
PARKING
OUTSIDE THE
PREFECTURE!







I KNOW, BUT ALL THE SAME CAN YOU TELL ME IF YOU HAPPEN TO HAVE SEEN POMPEY AND THAT TRAITOR BOSBUS SENIUS?

YES, OF COURSE!

I MET BOSBUS SENIUS A MOMENT AGO, AND HE'S JUST MET RATHER A LOT OF LEGIONARIES HIMSELF. AS FOR POMPEY...

WOULD THIS BE THE MAN YOU'RE AFTER, CAESAR?

HE RAN INTO ME JUST NOW. HE SEEMED TO BE IN A HURRY TO LEAVE CONDATUM!

SINCE IT'S A CHANGE OF AIR THEY'RE AFTER, I'LL HAVE THEM SHIPPED OFF TO THE DESERTS OF AFRICA. THAT'LL COOL THEM DOWN A BIT!

AND LET IT NEVER BE SAID THAT CAESAR WAS UNGRATEFUL! SAULUS YOU DESERVE THE TROPHY I AM GOING TO GIVE YOU!

IT'S A **GOLDEN ME!**

WHAT'S A GOLDEN MEAN?

HE SAID A GOLDEN ME... PROBABLY A GOLDEN STATUE OF HIMSELF!

THANKS JULES, BUT THE PERSON WHO REALLY DESERVES A TROPHY...

...IS THE GREAT ACTRESS LATRAVIATA, WHO HAS GIVEN US A DEMONSTRATION OF HER HISTORIC GENIUS!

GIVE A WOMAN A TROPHY FOR ACTING? THAT'S RIDICULOUS!

