

HODDER DARGAUD PRESENTS



BOOK 15

TEXT: GOSCINNY
DRAWINGS: UDERZO

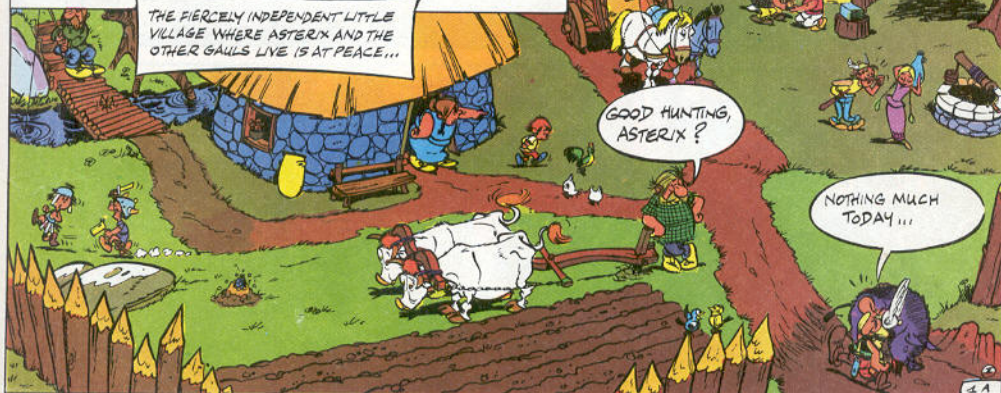
Asterix

and the GOLDEN SICKLE



Asterix and the Golden Sickle

THE FIERCELY INDEPENDENT LITTLE VILLAGE WHERE ASTERIX AND THE OTHER GAULS LIVE IS AT PEACE...



OBELIX IS HAPPILY AT WORK, CARVING OUT A MENHIR...



CACOFONIX THE BARD IS GIVING THE CHILDREN LESSONS...

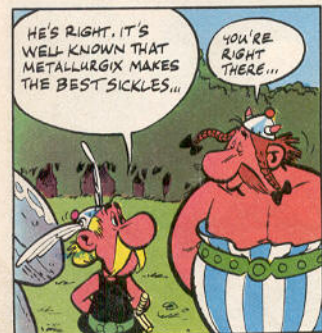
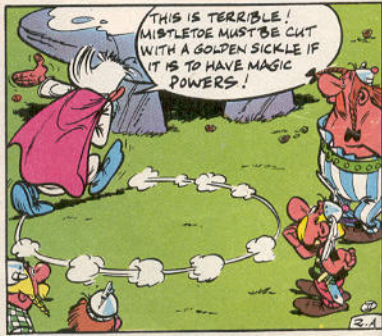
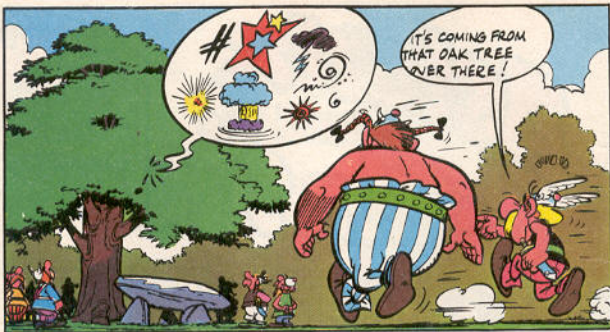


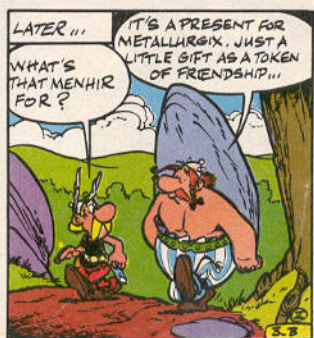
IN SHORT, EVERYONE IS CONTENTED. ALL IS PEACE AND PLENTY...

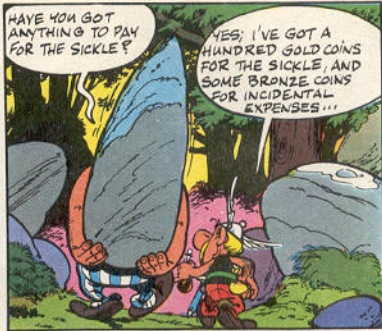


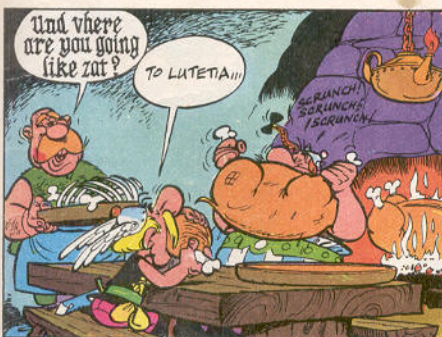
WHEN SUDDENLY...











NEXT MORNING!!!



Auf
wiederssehen!

The Comte
Barbar

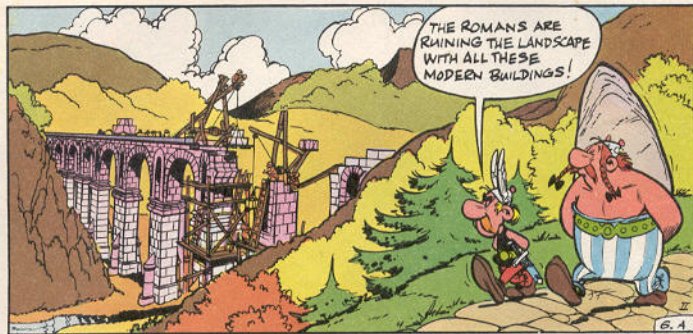


HEY, ASTERIX, WHY DO
YOU THINK THAT TRAVELLER
TOLD US SICKLES WERE
IN SHORT SUPPLY IN
LUTETIA?

NO IDEA,
OBELIX.

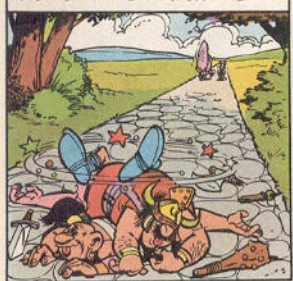


LET'S ENJOY OUR
JOURNEY; WE CAN WORRY
ABOUT THAT LATER!!!



THE ROMANS ARE
RAINING THE LANDSCAPE
WITH ALL THESE
MODERN BUILDINGS!

OUR FRIENDS' JOURNEY PROCEEDS
WITHOUT MUCH INCIDENT, APART FROM
A FEW SCUFFLES WITH BANDITS!!!



AT SWINDINUM, ASTERIX AND OBELIX
ARE UNABLE TO FIND A BED, AS IT
HAPPENS TO BE THE DAY OF THE
GREAT OX-CART RACE,
THE SWINDINUM 24 HOURS!!!



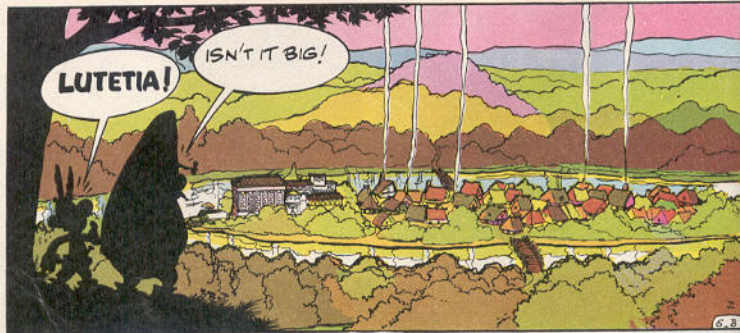
BUT AT LAST, ONE DAY!!!

LOOK!
OBELIX!

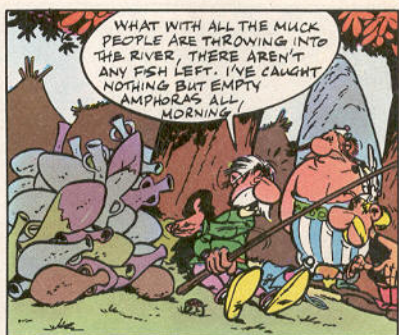


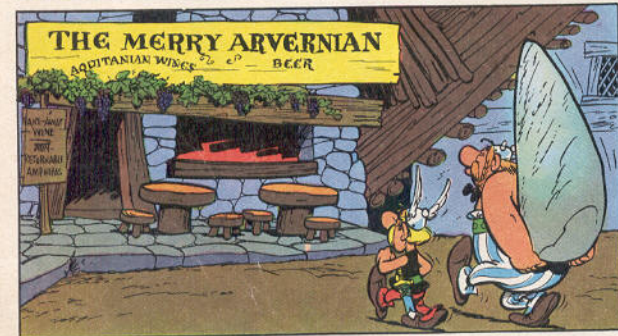
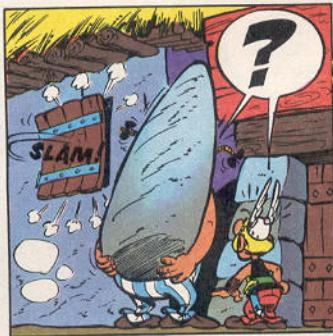
LUTETIA!

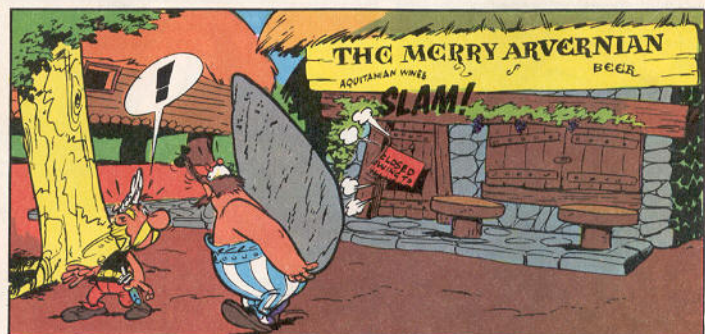
ISN'T IT BIG!

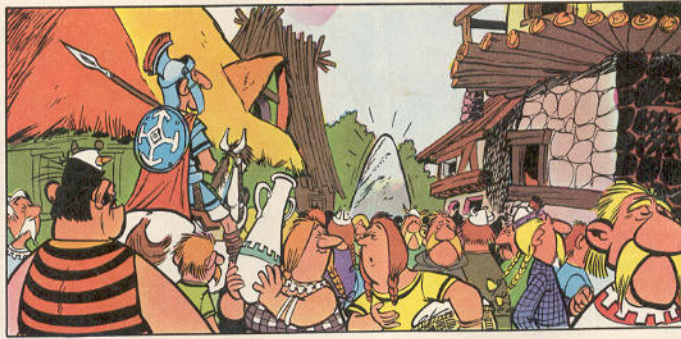


6.3

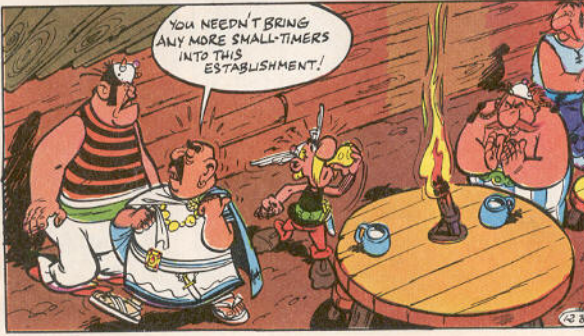
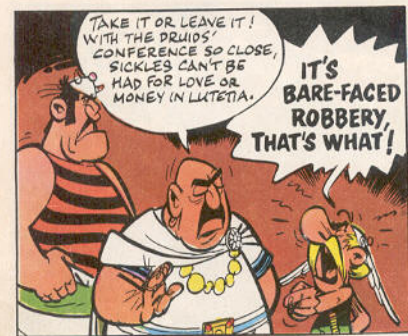




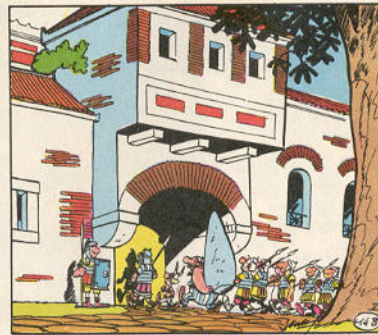


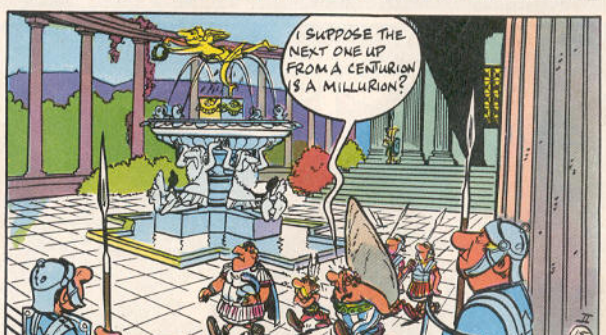
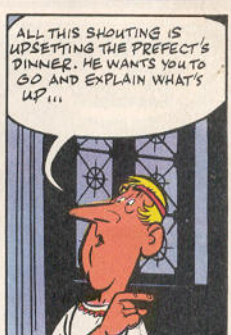
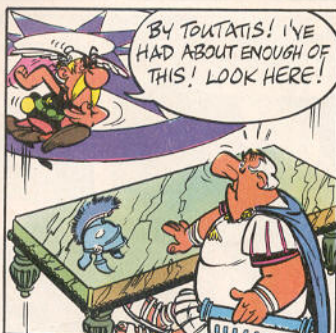
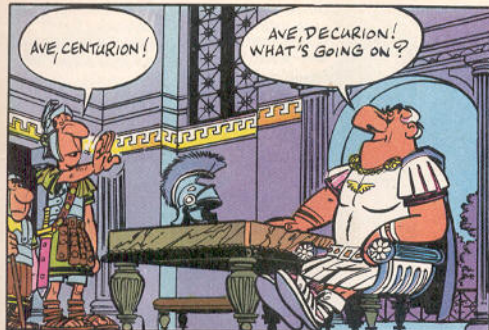


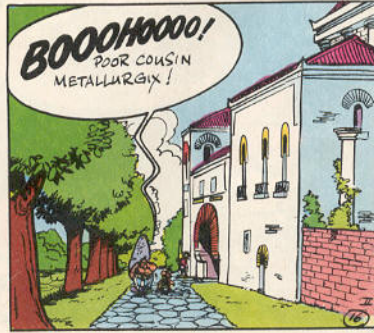
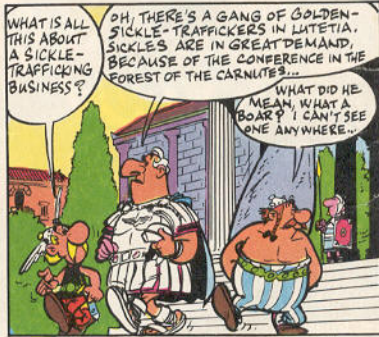
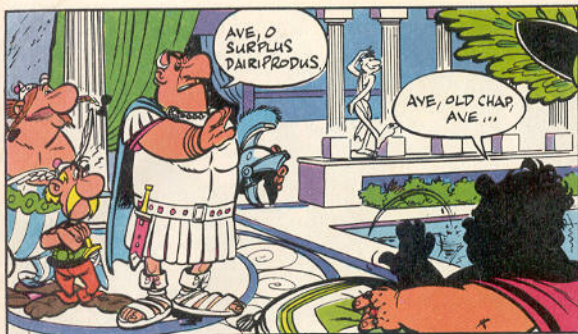


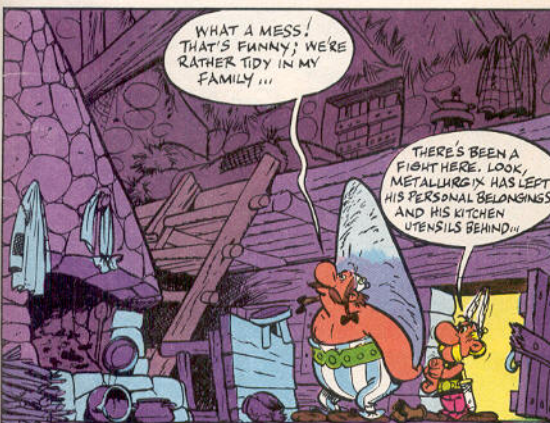
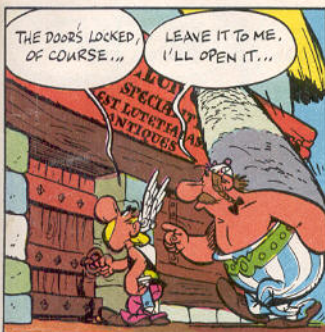




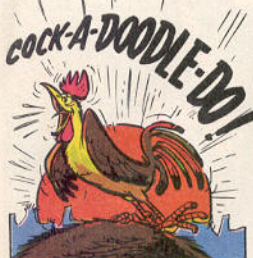








THE SUN, RISING ON LATETIA,
IS GREETED BY A COCKEREL!!!



GET UP, OBELIX!
IT'S TIME TO START
OUR INVESTIGATIONS

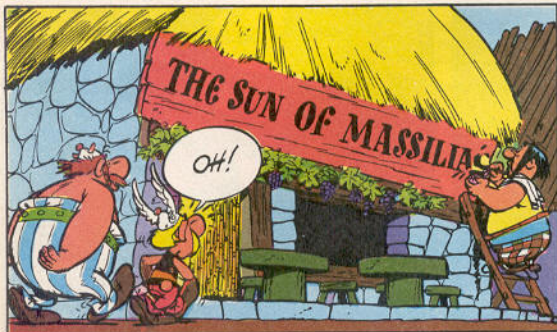


LET'S GO BACK TO
THAT ARVERNIAN IN
THE WINE SHOP. I'M
SURE HE KNOWS
SOMETHING!



OH!

THE SUN OF MASSILIA



COULD YOU TELL
US WHERE TO
FIND THE ARVERNIAN
WHO...

OH, I EXPECT YOU
MEAN THE FORMER
PROPRIETOR?

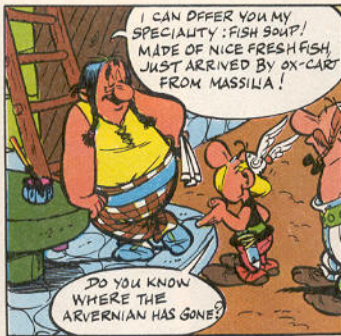


THAT CRAZY GAUL WHO SOLD
ME THIS PLACE FOR A HANDFUL
OF BRONZE COINS! IT'S UNDER
NEW MANAGEMENT NOW, BUT
YOU WON'T BE DISAPPOINTED!



I CAN OFFER YOU MY
SPECIALTY: FISH SOUP!
MADE OF NICE FRESH FISH
JUST ARRIVED BY OX-CART
FROM MASSILIA!

DO YOU KNOW
WHERE THE
ARVERNIAN HAS GONE?



OH! HE STARTED
FOR GERGOVIA THIS
MORNING, TRAVELING
BY OX-CART, THE SAME
AS THE FISH!



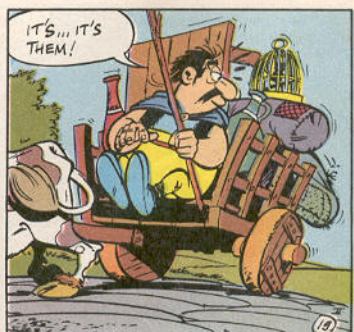
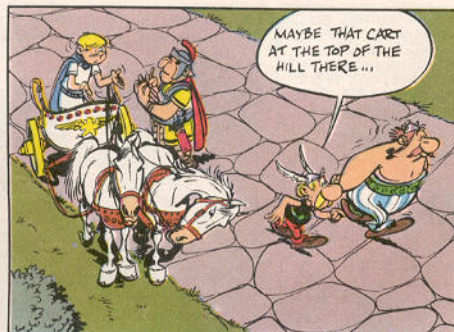
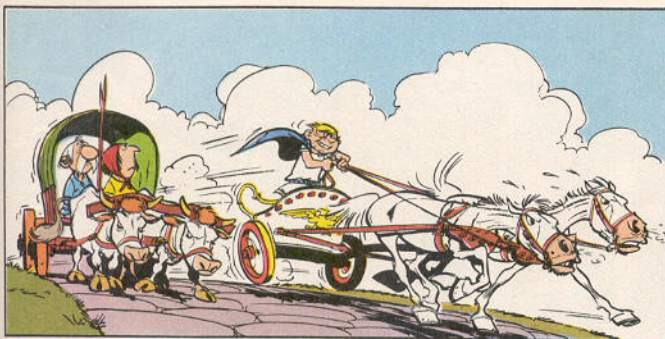
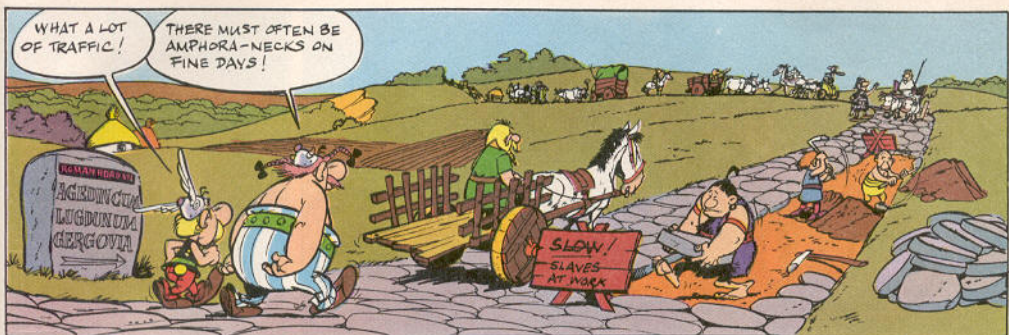
WHAT A SHAME! IF YOU'D
COME A LITTLE SOONER YOU'D
HAVE FOUND HIM STILL HERE!

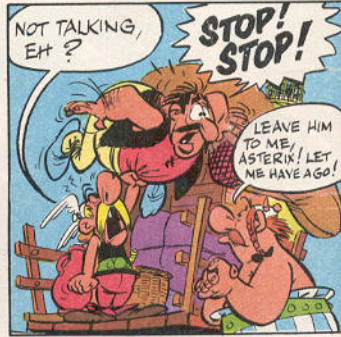
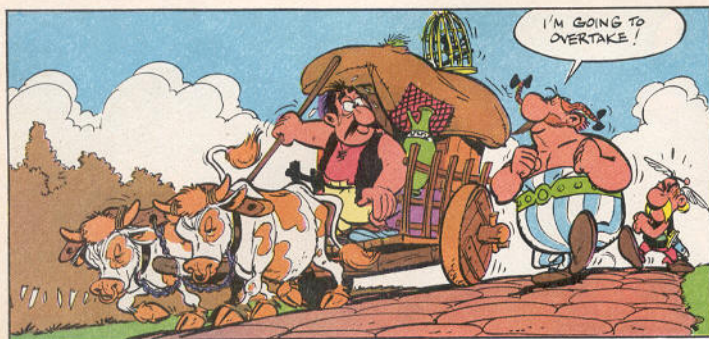
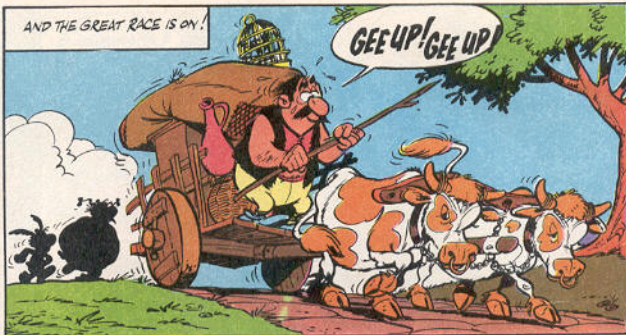
THANKS!

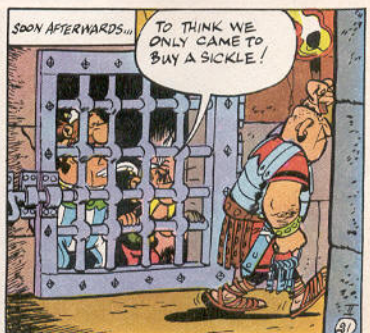
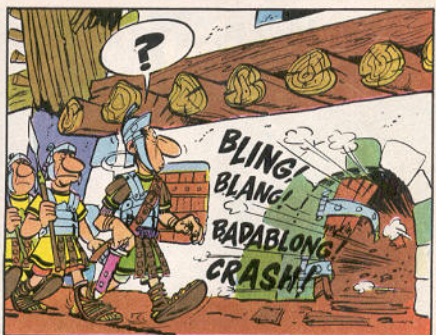
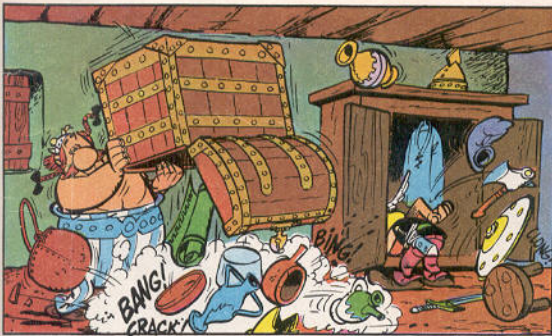
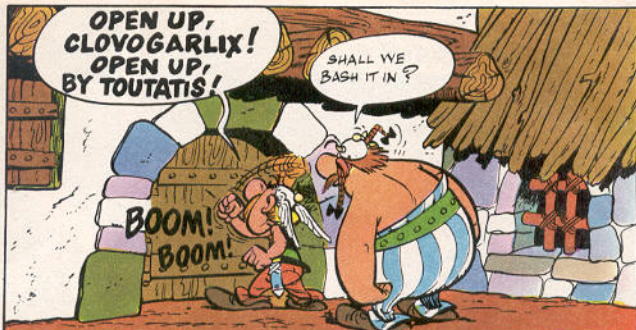
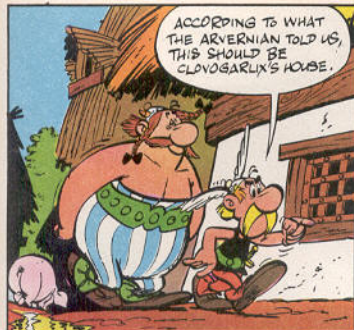


ALL THESE LATETIANS
ARE CRAZY,
BY BELISAMA!

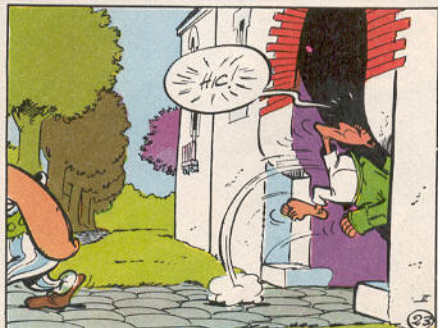
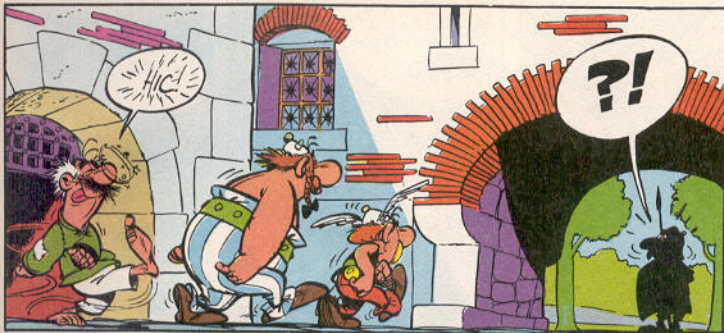


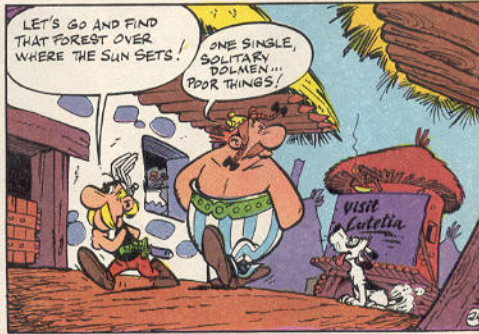
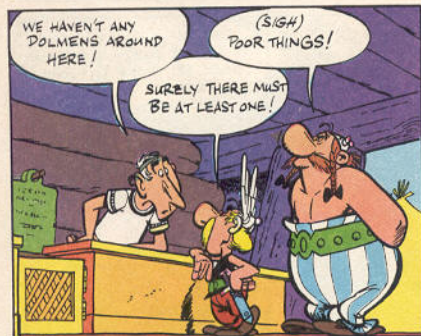


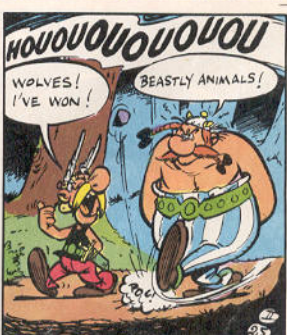
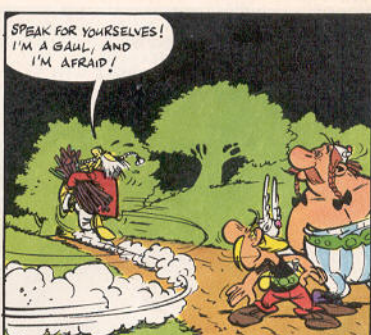






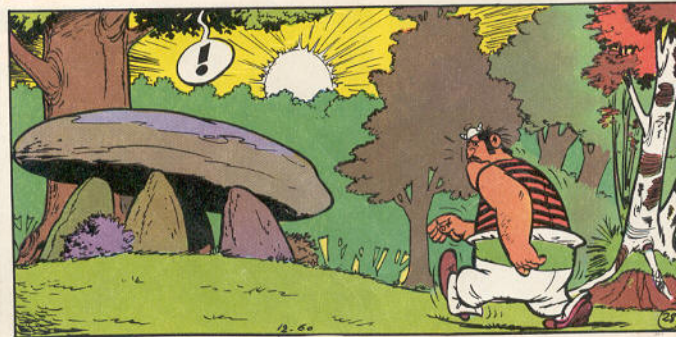
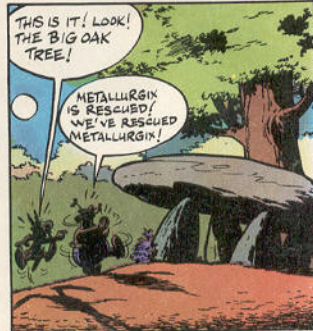
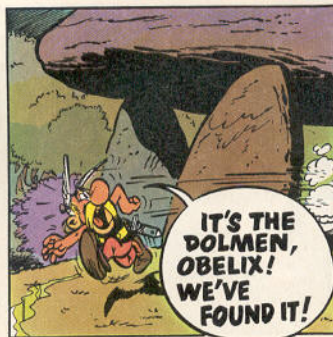
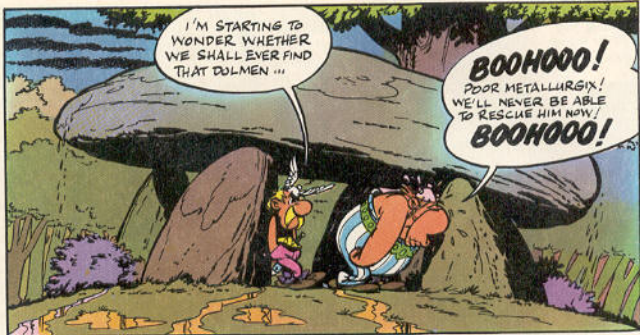




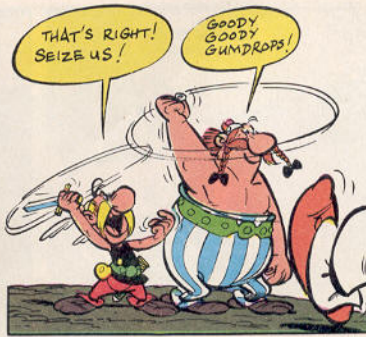
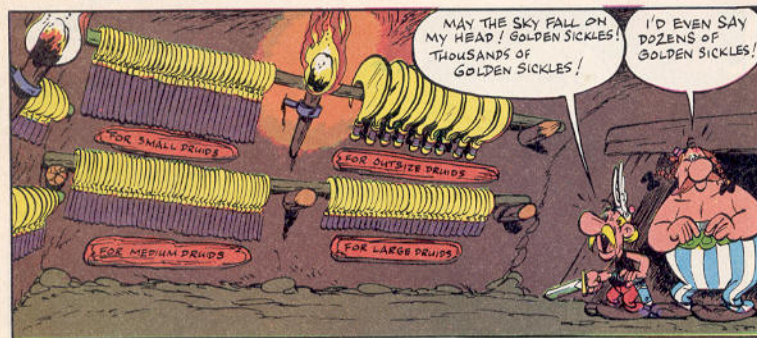
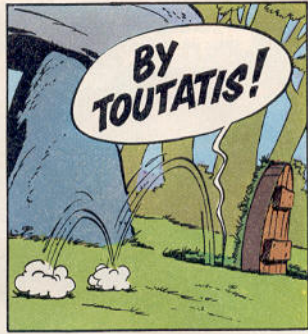




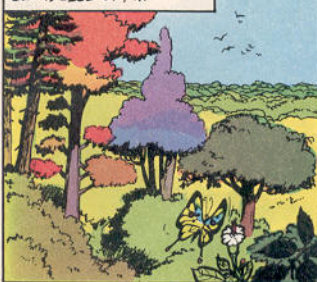








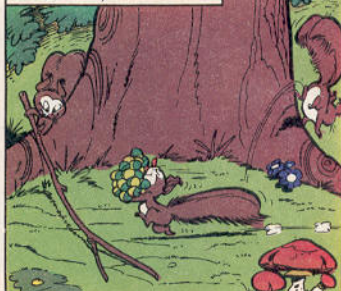
WARM RAYS OF BRILLIANT
SUNSHINE LIGHT UP A
CLOUDLESS SKY !!!



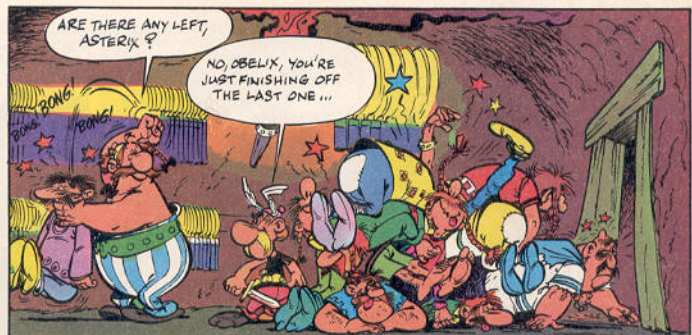
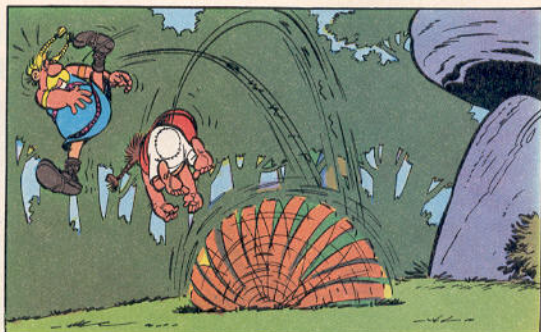
!!! LITTLE BIRDS WARBLE ON
THE LEAFY BRANCHES !!!

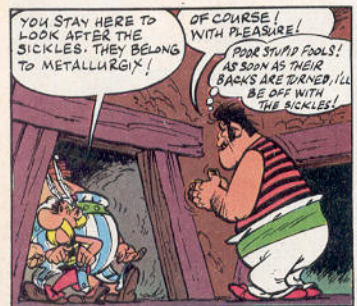
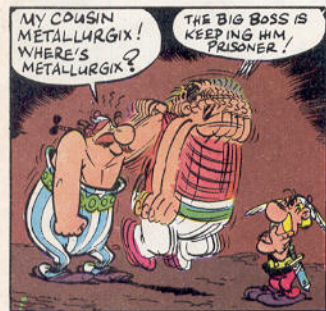
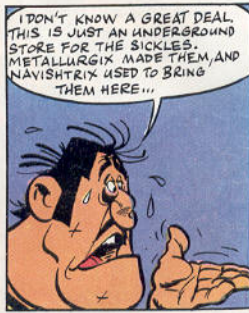


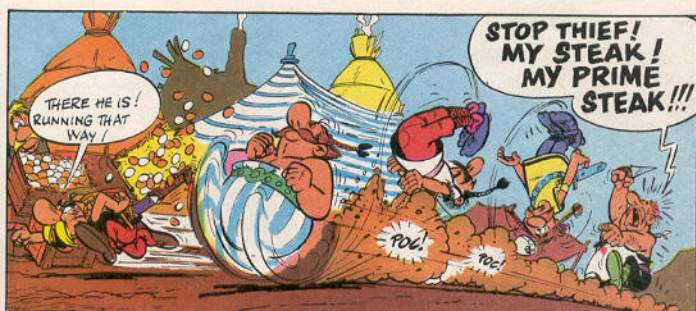
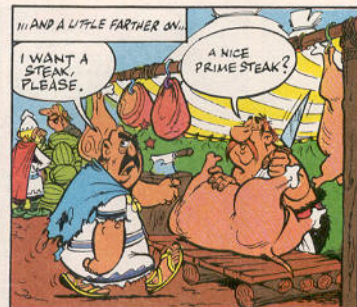
!!! SQUIRRELS PLAY ON
THE MOSSY GROUND !!!

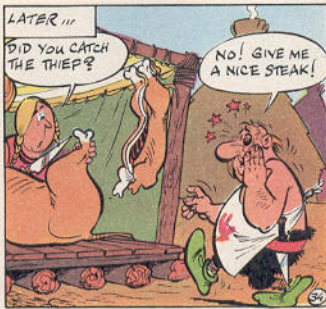
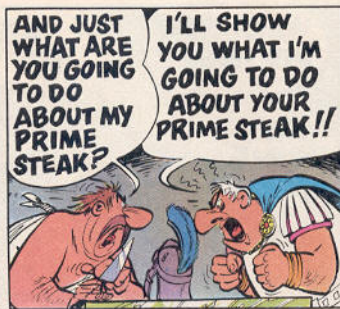
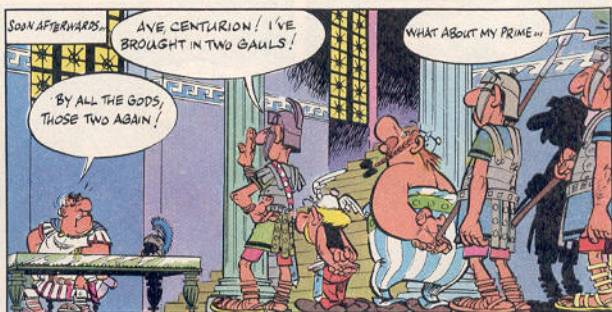
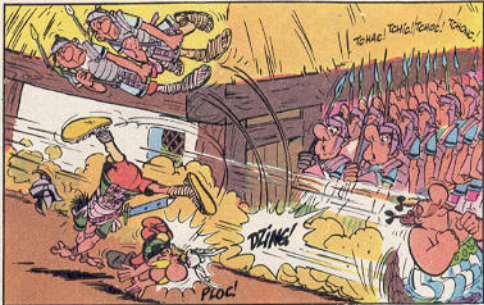


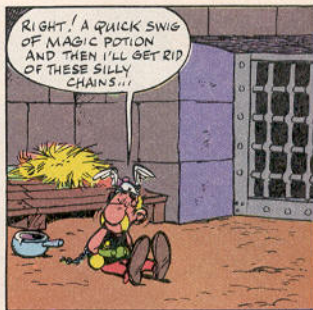
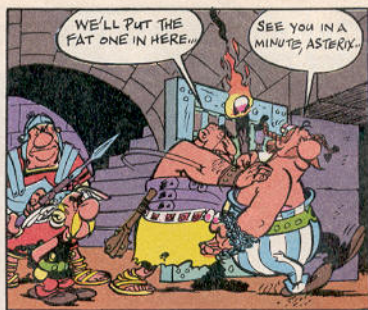
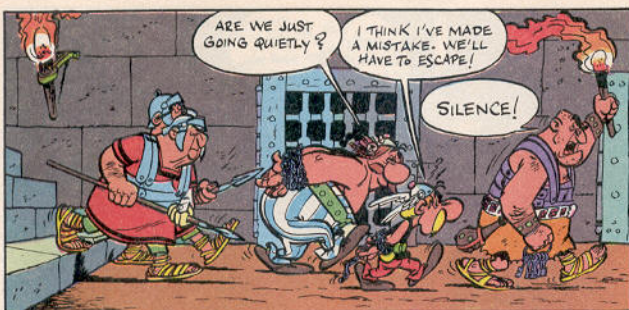
!!! WHILE UNDERNEATH
THE MOSSY GROUND !!!



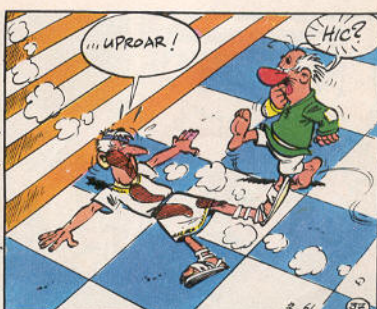
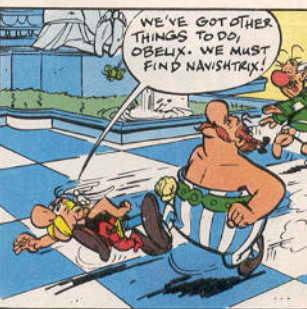


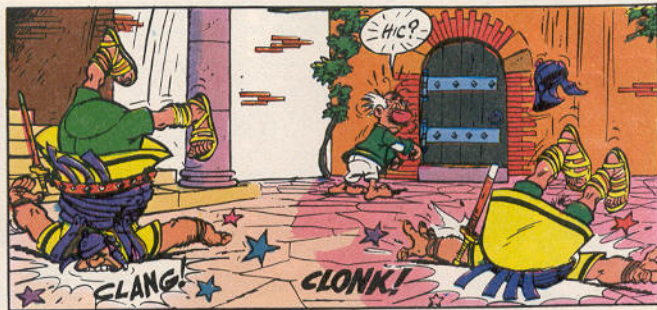


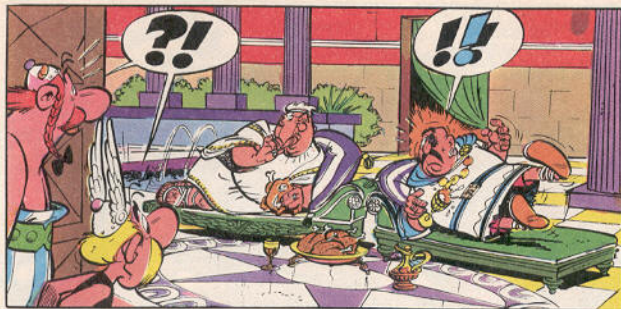


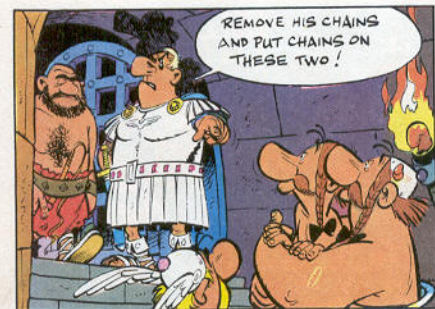
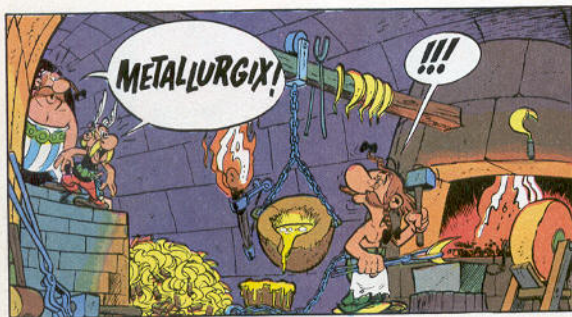














WITH THEIR GOLDEN SICKLE AT LAST,
OUR TWO FRIENDS LEAVE LUTETIA
FOR AN UNEVENTFUL JOURNEY...

I LOVE LUTETIA
IN THE
SPRINGTIME

APART FROM A FEW
RASH SANDITS...

I TELL YOU,
THE SKY HAS
FALLEN ON OUR
HEADS!

...A FEW FOOLHARDY BARBARIANS...

COME ALONG,
OBELIX! DON'T
DANGLE!

...AND SEVERAL
CARELESS WILD BOAR...

...THEIR JOURNEY,
AS WE SAID, WAS
UNEVENTFUL!

LOOK,
OBELIX,
THERE'S OUR
VILLAGE!

GREAT!

Zat vos kein
nice zink to
do!

Nein, it
nicht vos!

COME ON, EVERYONE!
ASTERIX AND OBELIX
ARE BACK!

THEY'LL BE
ABLE TO TELL
US WHAT'S BEING
WORN IN LUTETIA
THIS SEASON!

WELCOME BACK,
BRAVE
WARRIORS!

I WILL NOW COMPOSE
AN ODE FOR THIS
GLORIOUS OCCASION!

JUST YOU TRY IT!

HERE IS YOUR
GOLDEN SICKLE,
O DRUID GETAFIX!

THANK YOU, MY
FRIENDS. I KNEW
YOU WOULDN'T
FAIL ME!

ALL OUR FRIENDS GATHER TOGETHER
FOR A GREAT FEAST TO CELEBRATE
THE RETURN OF THE HEROES WITH
THE BEAUTIFUL GOLDEN SICKLE WHICH WILL
BRING GLORY AND FAME TO THE VILLAGE...

THAT'S FUNNY.
OUR BARD CACOFONIX
HASN'T TURNED UP TO SING
US ONE OF HIS ODES!

HHMM!
HHMM!

THE
END