

HODDER DARGAUD PRESENTS

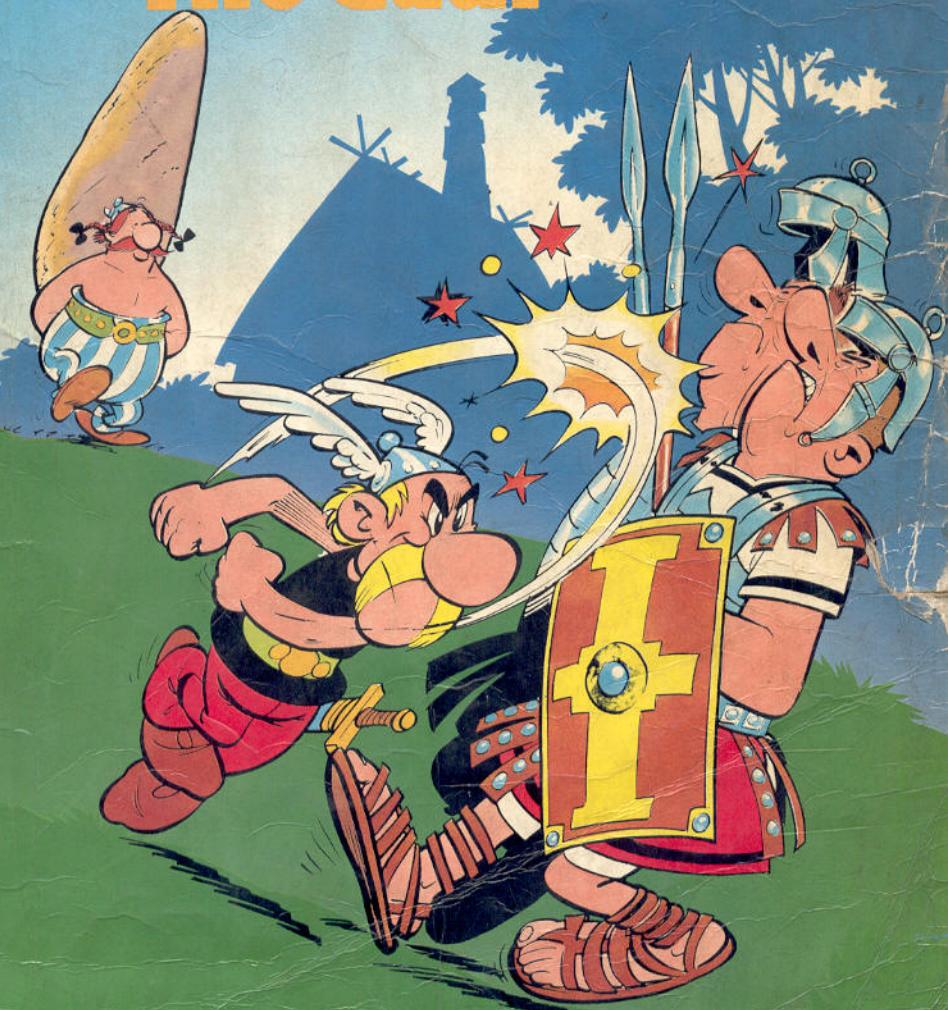


BOOK 1

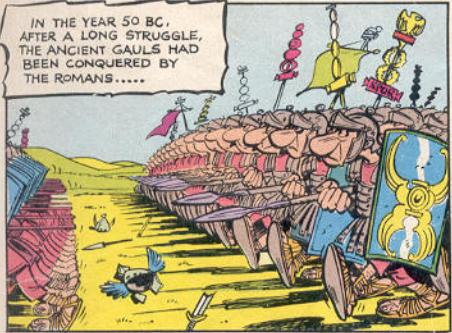
TEXT: GOSCINNY
DRAWINGS: UDERZO

Asterix

The Gaul



IN THE YEAR 50 BC,
AFTER A LONG STRUGGLE,
THE ANCIENT GAULS HAD
BEEN CONQUERED BY
THE ROMANS.....



PEACE REIGNS, DISTURBED
ONLY BY OCCASIONAL
ATTACKS BY THE GERMANS,
SPEEDILY REPULSED....

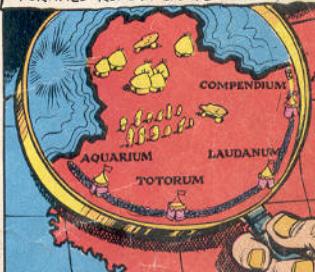
So! But ve
komm back!



ALL GAUL
IS OCCUPIED....



ALL? NO-ONE VILLAGE STILL HOLDS OUT
STUBBORNLY AGAINST THE INVADERS,
ONE SMALL VILLAGE SURROUNDED BY
FORTIFIED ROMAN CAMPS....



ALL EFFORTS TO SUBDUCE
THESE PROUD GAULS HAVE
FAILED, AND CAESAR
ASKS HIMSELF....

QUID?



AND NOW WE MEET OUR HERO,
THE WARRIOR ASTERIX;
JUST OFF HUNTING
AS USUAL

BACK SOON,
ASTERIX?



HERE HE
COMES!

WE'LL GET
HIM
IPSO FACTO!
SIC!

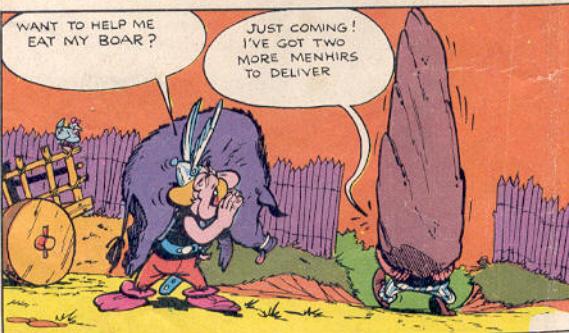


ACCIDENTE
WILL HAPPEN....

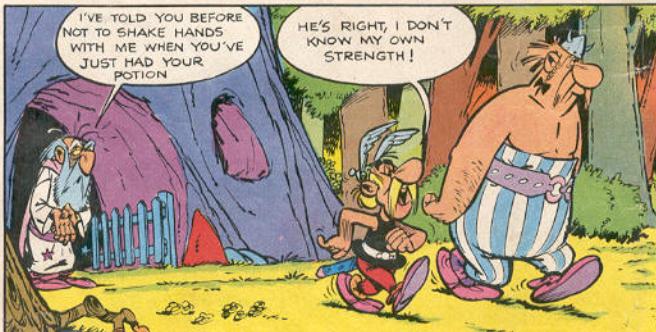
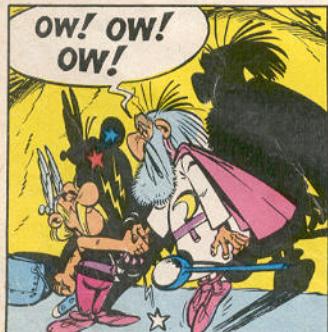
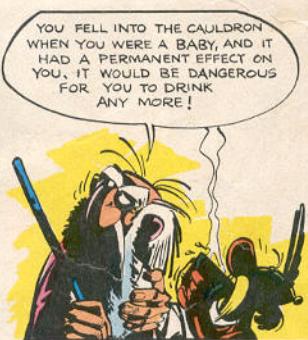
VAE VICTO
VAE VICTIS!

WE DECLINE!









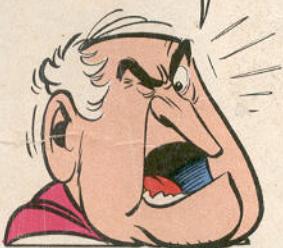
WE'VE BEEN LAYING SIEGE TO THESE GAULS FOR YEARS! THEY'VE GOT A NERVE! THIS MORNING'S PROVOCATION IS GOING TOO FAR. ONE AGAINST FOUR IS NO JOKE! THEY'RE MAKING US LOOK RIDICULOUS

THERE'S SOME MYSTERY BEHIND THE STRENGTH OF THESE GAULS. WE MUST LEARN THEIR SECRET



AS THERE ARE SO MANY VOLUNTEERS, WE'LL HAVE TO PLAY MUSICAL CHAIRS TO PICK THE SPY!

THIS ANCIENT ROMAN GAME IS PLAYED WITH ONE LESS CHAIR THAN THERE ARE LEGIONARIES.....



...WHEN THE MUSIC STOPS.....



... ALL THE PLAYERS SIT DOWN. THE LEGIONARY WITHOUT A CHAIR HAS LOST

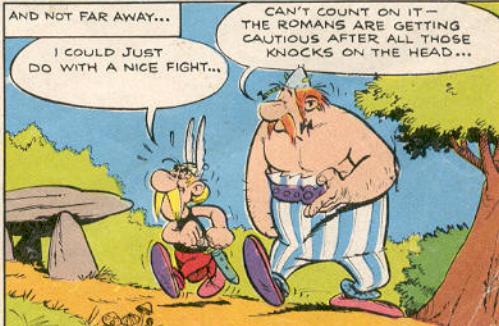
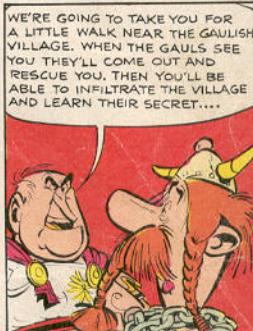
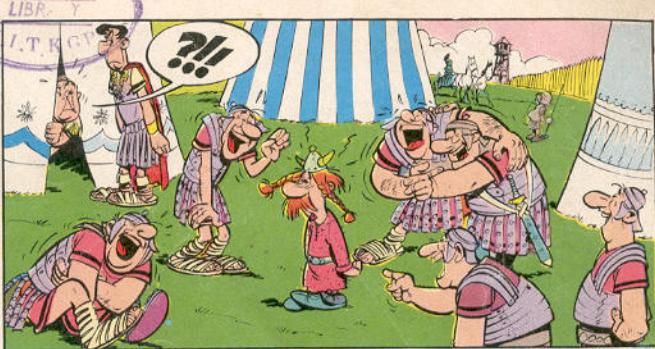
CALIGULA MINUS IS OUT!

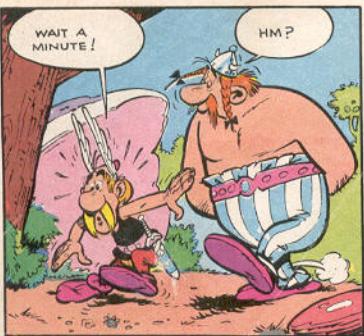




CALIGULA MINUS IS READY. CRISMUS BONUS. WE'VE DISGUISED HIM AS A GAUL.

LET'S HAVE A LOOK...





RIGHT! EVERYONE GOT IT? IF THEY ATTACK WE ONLY PUT UP A TOKEN RESISTANCE!



THEY'RE A BIT SOFT TODAY, DON'T YOU THINK?

PAFF!

**YES, THEY'RE OFF FORM.
THEY SHOULD TAKE CARE OF THEMSELVES
— EAT A WELL BALANCED DIET**

CLONG! *



THAT'S THE LOT...

**COULDN'T WE
BRING THEM
ROUND AND START
AGAIN?**



**NO, COME ON!
IT'S GETTING LATE**

MI — MISSION ACCOMPLISHED!

**WE WILL STRIKE OFF
YOUR CHAINS!**

**BUT YOU'LL NEED
TOOLS....
A HAMMER!**

**HA! HA!
WE'RE
THE TOOLS!**



WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

**CALIG...ER...CALIGULINIX
I'M FROM LETUTIA.
I WAS JUST GOING ON
HOLIDAY TO ARMORICA
WHEN THE ROMANS
CAPTURED ME**



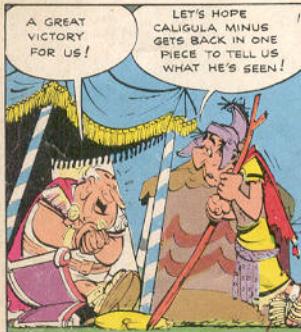
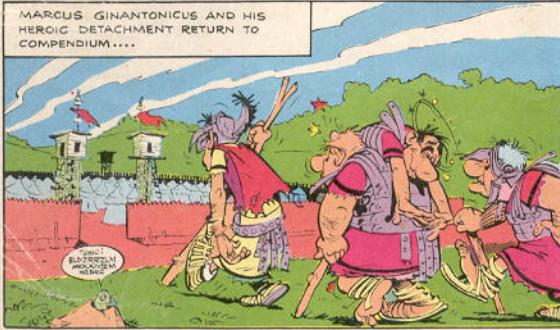
**BUT EVERYWHERE ELSE THE
ROMANS AND
THE GAULS ARE
AT PEACE!**

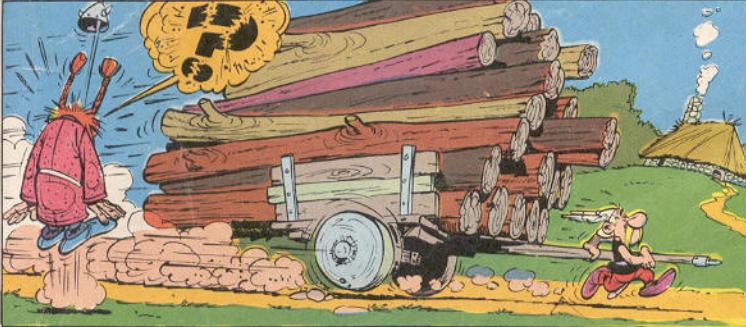
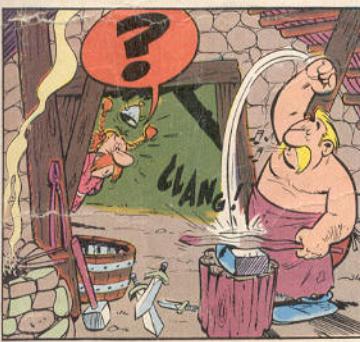
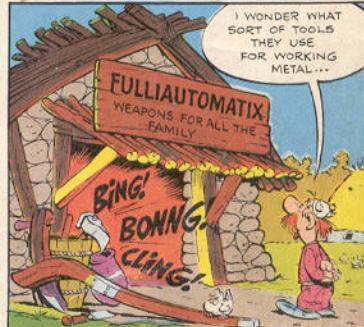
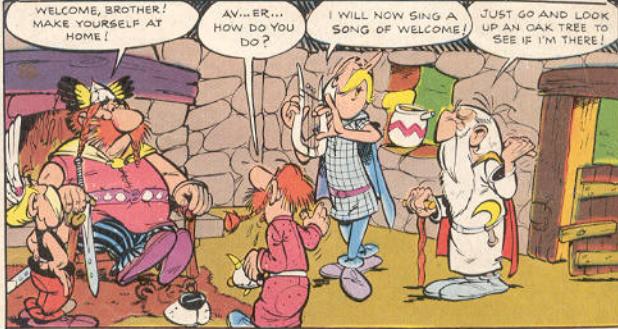
**YES, BUT I LOOK
SO CLEVER AND
CUNNING THAT
IN THEIR EYES
I WAS A SPY**

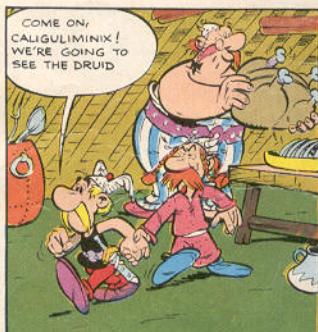
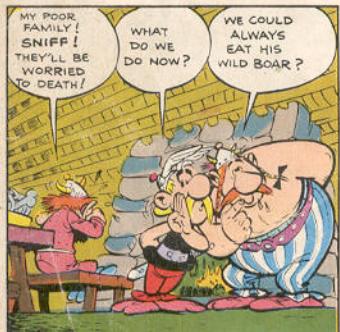
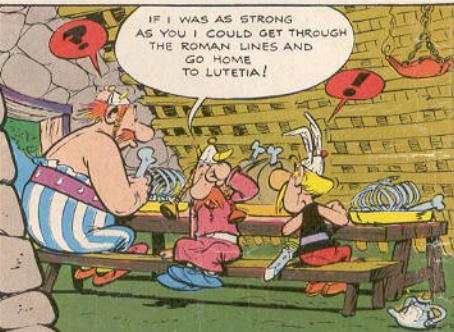
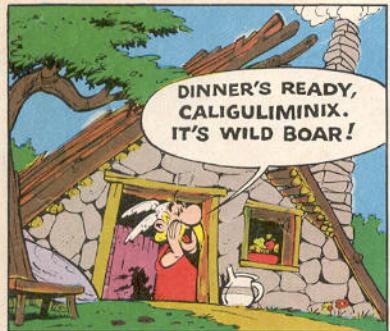
**THEIR EYES
CAN'T BE
ALL THAT
BRIGHT!
HA! HA!**

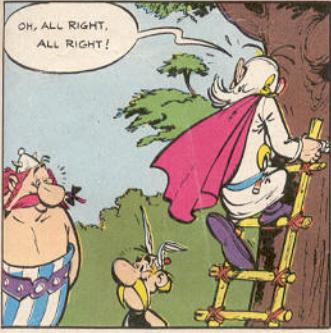
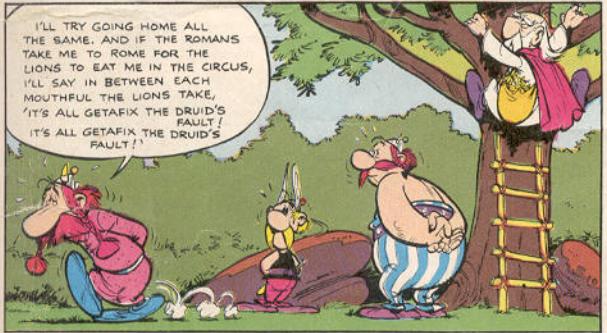
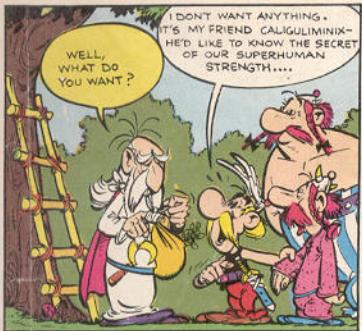


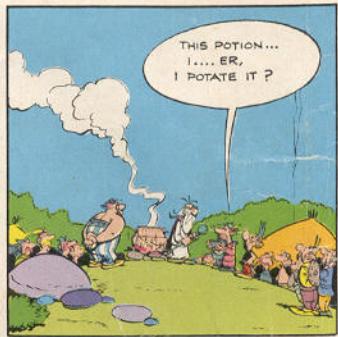
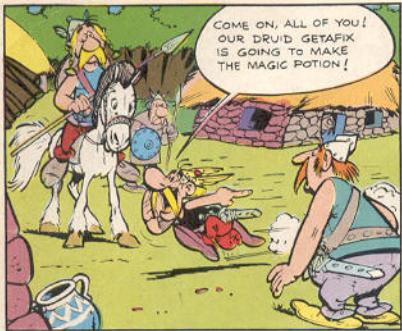
MARCUS GINANTONICUS AND HIS HEROIC DETACHMENT RETURN TO
COMPENDIUM....

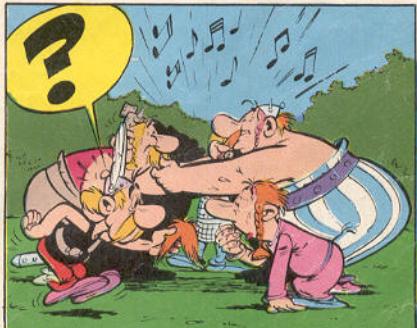
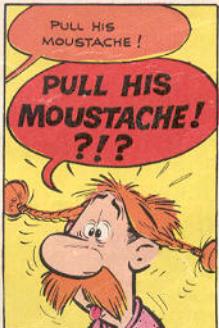
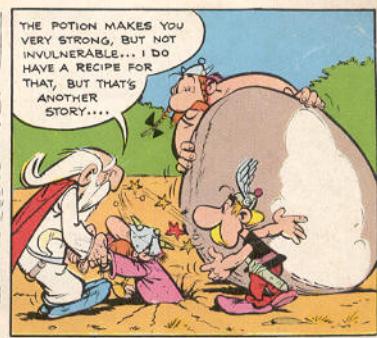


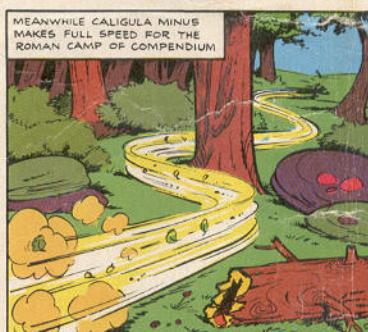
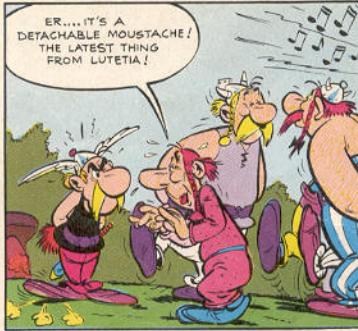
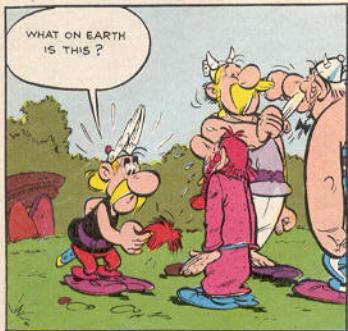


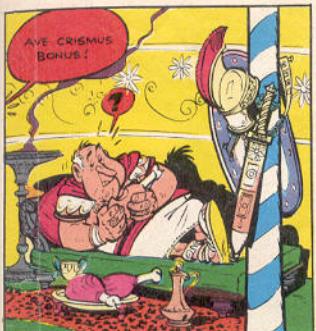


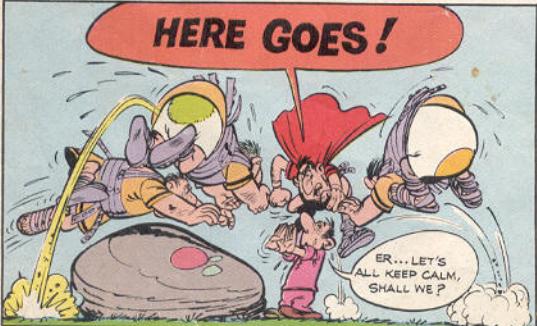












SOON AFTERWARDS
IN THE GAULISH
VILLAGE

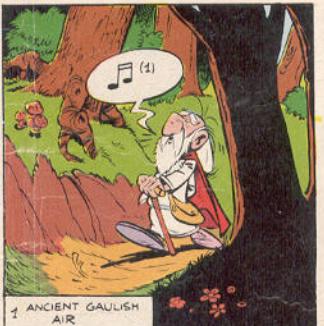
I'M JUST GOING TO PICK
SOME MISTLETOE IN THE
FOREST

WANT ME TO
COME WITH YOU,
DRUID?

NO, ASTERIX, YOU STAY HERE
TO GUARD THE VILLAGE. YOU
GET YOUR STRENGTH FROM
MY POTION, BUT YOUR
INTELLIGENCE AND CUNNING
ARE ALL YOUR OWN...

IT WOULD BE A
DISASTER FOR US TO
LOSE YOU! BESIDES,
I'LL BE BACK SOON

GOOD...

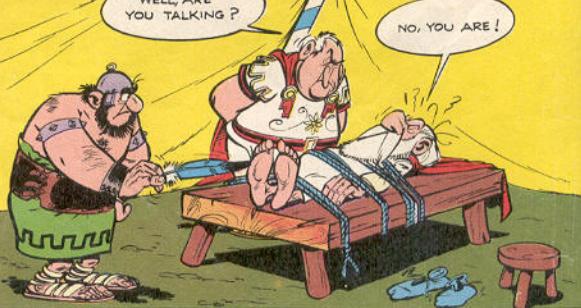


WE'LL TORTURE
THE DRUID.
THEN HE'LL TALK
ALL RIGHT!



WELL, ARE
YOU TALKING?

NO, YOU ARE!



MUCH LATER...

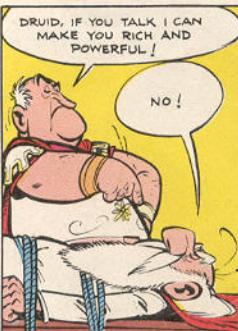
LOOK HERE, DRUID, THIS ISN'T
FUNNY! WE'VE BEEN TORTURING YOU
FOR HOURS, AND IT DOESN'T EVEN
SEEM TO HURT, THIS WON'T
HELP YOU!

OH YES, IT WILL;
IT'LL HELP TO
PASS THE TIME



DRUID, IF YOU TALK I CAN
MAKE YOU RICH AND
POWERFUL!

NO!



YOU'LL HAVE SESTERTII!!
LOADS OF SESTERTII!!

NO!



IS THIS TORTURE GOING ON
MUCH LONGER? I'VE GOT
BETTER THINGS TO DO!

THIS DRUID'S
MAGIC POWERS ARE
TOO MUCH FOR ME ~
AND IS HE
PIGHEADED!



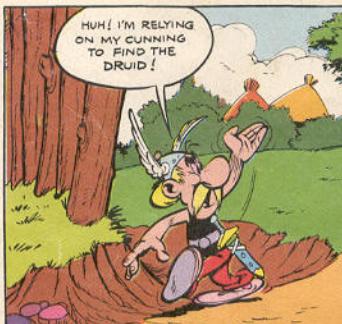
MEANWHILE...

WHAT'S THE MATTER, ASTERIX?
YOU LOOK WORRIED

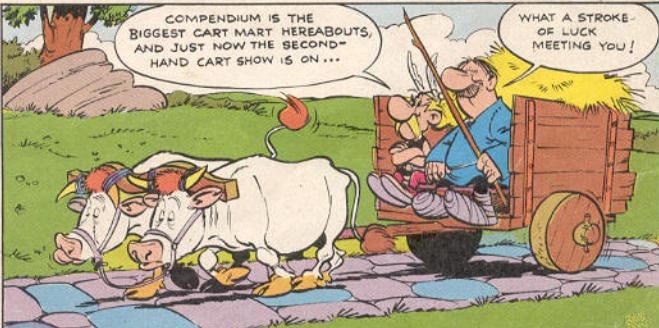
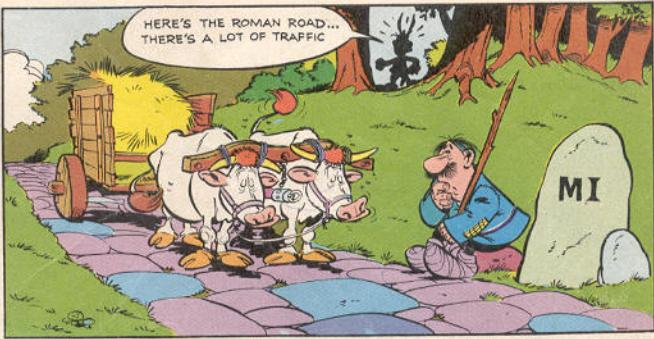
OUR DRUID WENT TO
THE FOREST TO PICK
MISTLETOE, AND HE
HASN'T COME BACK...

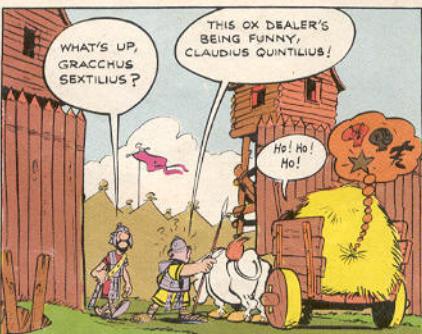
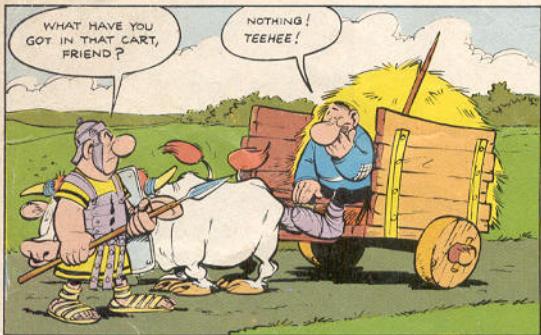
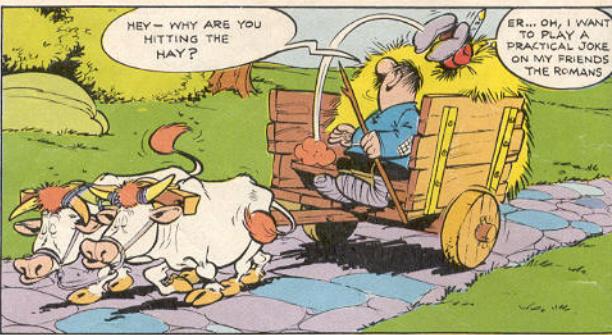


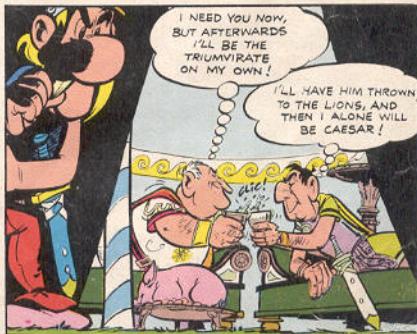
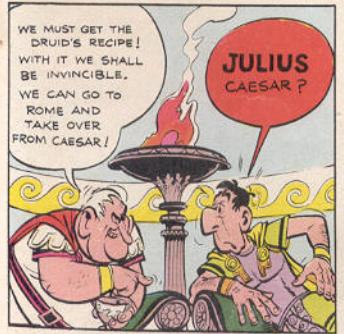
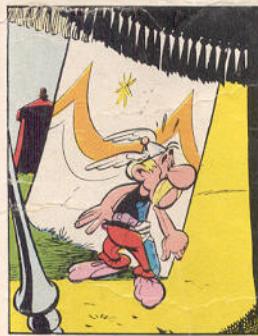
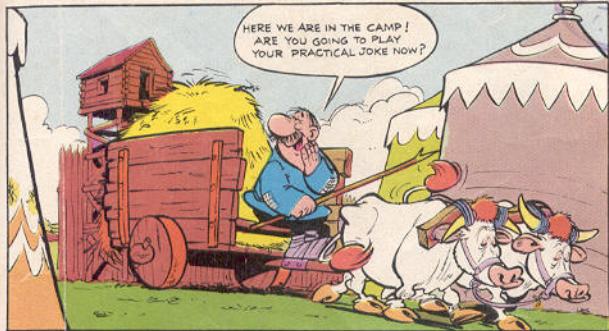
WATCH OUT,
ASTERIX! IT'S A
LONG TIME SINCE
YOU HAD ANY
POTION!

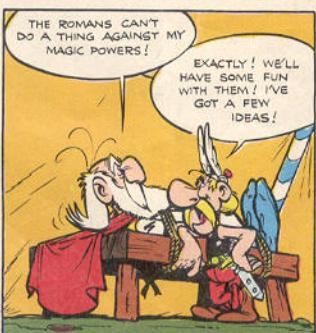
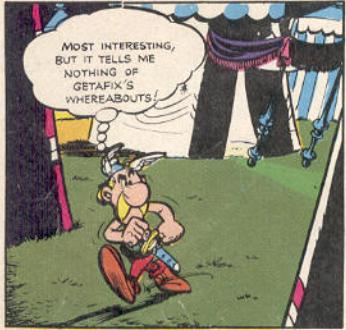


HUH! I'M RELYING
ON MY CUNNING
TO FIND THE
DRUID!









O CRISMUS
BONUS!

NOW
WHAT?

WE'VE CAPTURED A
GAUL IN THE DRUID'S TENT
BUT WE NEED
REINFORCEMENTS TO
STOP THE PRISONER
GETTING AWAY!!!

BY JUPITER! SOUND
THE ALARM!

TANTANTARA
TATA!

SOON AFTERWARDS

SURRENDER,
GAUL! OR I
GIVE THE
ORDER
TO ATTACK!

WELL IS HE
SURRENDERING
OR ISN'T HE?

ALL THIS
WAITING IS
GETTING ME
DOWN!

WATCH OUT!
HERE HE COMES!

I LAY DOWN MY
WEAPON AT YOUR FEET,
CENTURION. AS OUR CHIEF
VERCINGETORIX LAID
HIS ARMS AT THE FEET
OF YOUR MASTER
CAESAR!

ZING!

CLANG!

CLINK!
CLICK!
CLACK!

WHOOSH!

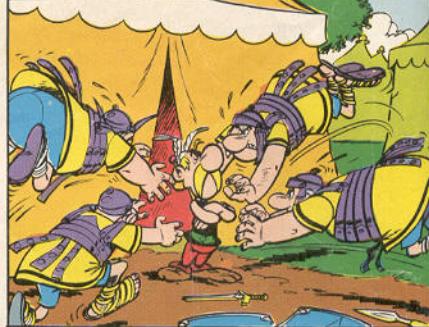
WELL, COME ON,
DO SOMETHING!
I SURRENDER!
I CAN'T HANG
ABOUT ALL
DAY!

SEIZE HIM, YOU LILY-LIVERED LOT,
OR I'LL SEND YOU TO THE CIRCUS
TO BE THROWN TO THE LIONS !

THE CIRCUS ?

THE LIONS ?

OH WELL !



CLINK!

CLANK!

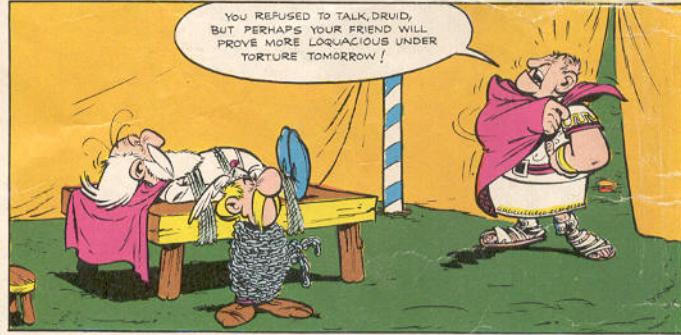
CLONK!

CLUNK!



IT'S NOT FAIR ! HE DIDN'T WAIT
FOR ME TO WAKE UP TO PLAY HIS
PRACTICAL JOKE ! IT'S NOT FAIR !

YOU REFUSED TO TALK, DRUID,
BUT PERHAPS YOUR FRIEND WILL
PROVE MORE LOQUACIOUS UNDER
TORTURE TOMORROW !

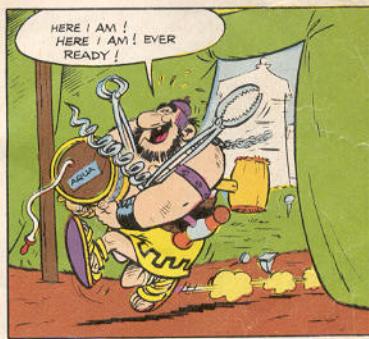
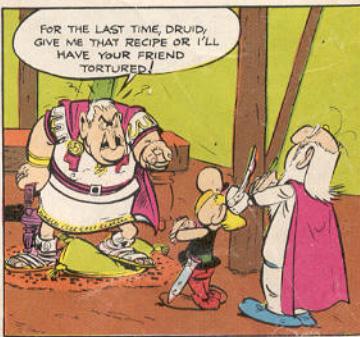


AUT CAESAR,
AUT NILIM ! (I)



(I) THIS IS
LATIN GRAMMAR

I'LL BE LOQUACIOUS ALL
RIGHT ! I'LL LOQUEACE LIKE
NO ONE EVER LOQUEACED
BEFORE !
(I)

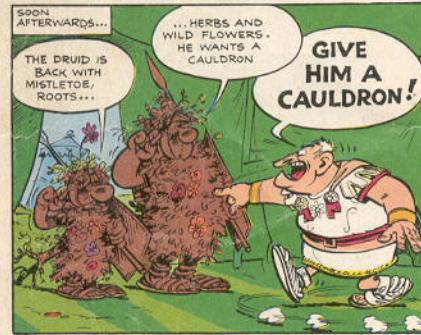


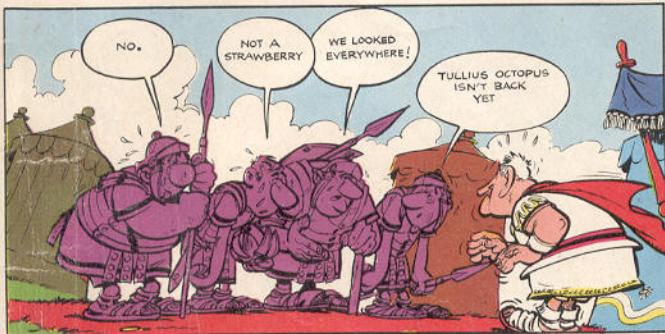
NOW THEN, DRUID, SHOW US HOW TO COOK THIS RECIPE OR WE'LL COOK YOUR FRIEND'S GOOSE!

MERCY!

I WILL PREPARE THE POTION BEFORE YOUR VERY EYES, BUT I NEED SEVERAL INGREDIENTS FROM THE FOREST...

YOU SHALL HAVE ALL YOU NEED! GIVE THE DRUID AN ESCORT! I'M KEEPING THE OTHER GAUL HERE AS A HOSTAGE!



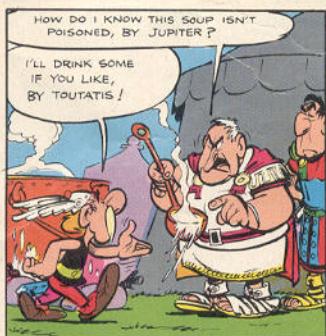
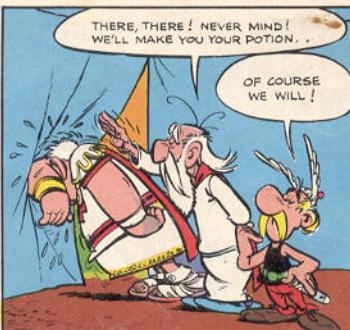


YOU'VE EATEN MY STRAWBERRIES AND NOW YOU
HAVEN'T GOT ANY STRAWBERRIES AND YOU
WANT MORE STRAWBERRIES AND IT'S NOT FAIR
AND I'VE JUST ABOUT
HAD ENOUGH!

THERE, THERE! NEVER MIND!
WE'LL MAKE YOU YOUR POTION...

WE CAN ALWAYS
MAKE THE POTION
WITHOUT STRAWBERRIES,
ONLY IT WON'T BE
THE SAME...

THE STRAWBERRIES
DO LEAVE A
TASTE IN THE
MOUTH...





AFTER DRINKING THAT POTION YOU'RE THE STRONGEST MAN IN THE WORLD!

I AM?

HO! HO! THAT'S A JOKE!
HE'S A GREAT JOKER,
HE IS! HA! HA!

WELL, WE SHALL NOW FIND OUT!

HIT SOMEONE!

BUT I'M NOT CROSS WITH ANYONE!

A VOLUNTEER FOR
A PUNCH ON THE
JAW!

VANITAS VANITATUM
ET OMNIA VANITAS...

DE FACTO...

QUOMODO
VALES?

VERY WELL,
THANK YOU!

WHEN I ASK FOR
A VOLUNTEER
I'D LIKE A LITTLE
MORE ENTHUSIASM
AND A LITTLE
LESS LATIN!!!

I VOLUNTEER!

AN EXCELLENT NOTION!

GO ON,

HIT ME!

GO ON,
HIT HIM!

WELL, HIT
HIM THEN!

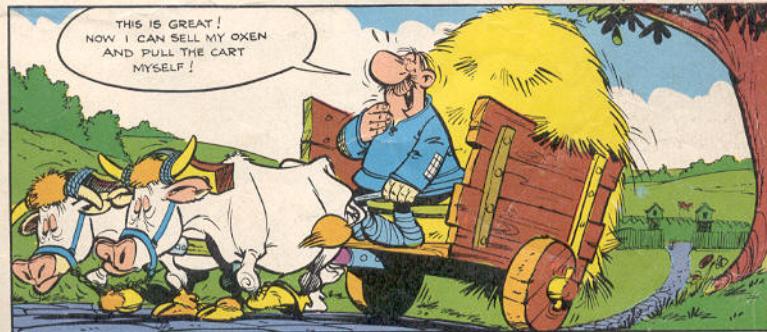
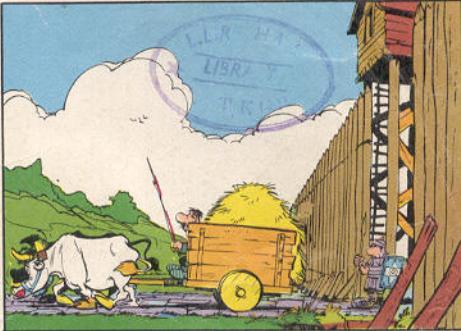
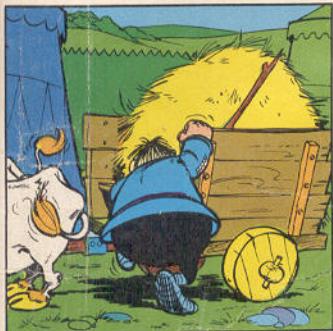
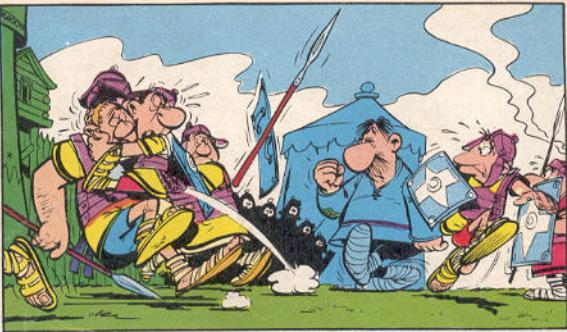
GO ON,
HIT HIM!

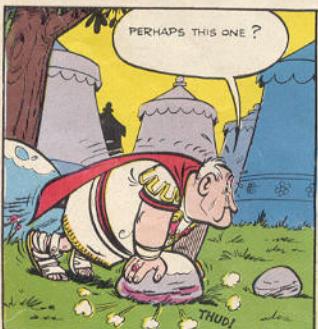
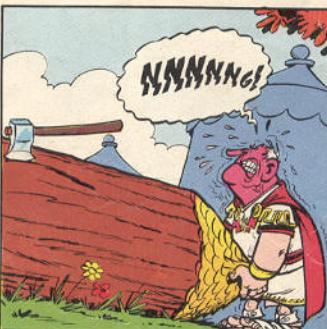
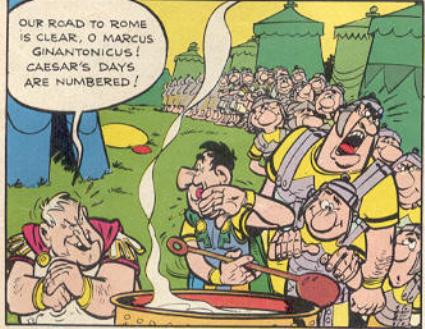
BAFF!

DID IT
HURT?

I THOUGHT
THE SKY HAD
FALLEN ON
MY HEAD!

?





ER... CRISMUS
BONUS...

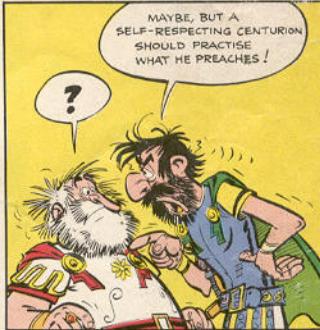
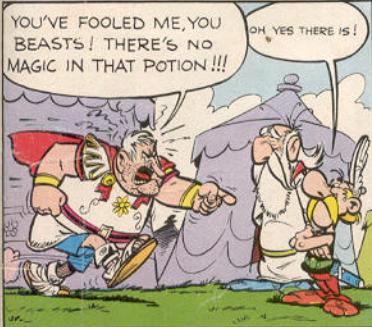
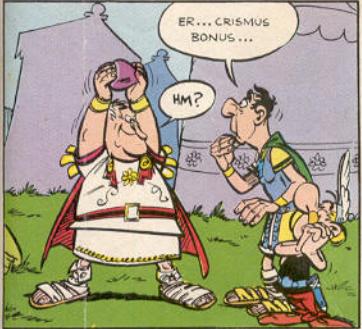
HM?

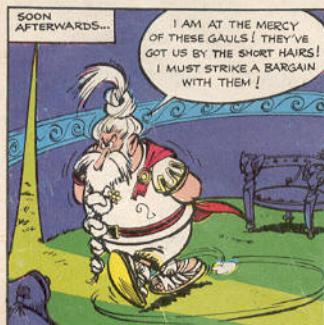
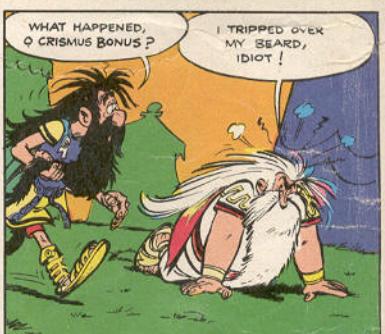
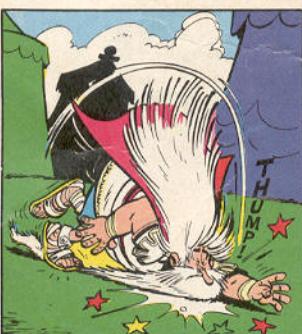
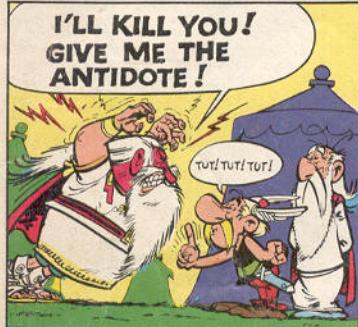
THERE'S NOTHING
AMAZING ABOUT LIFTING
THAT PEBBLE!

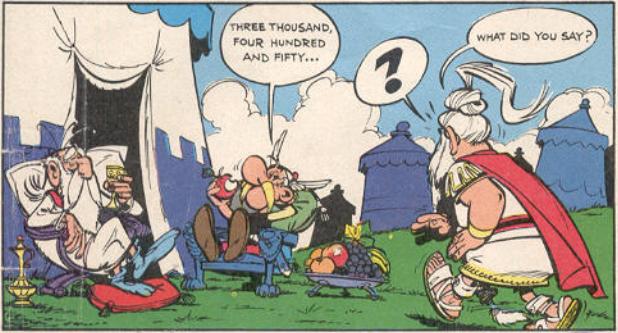
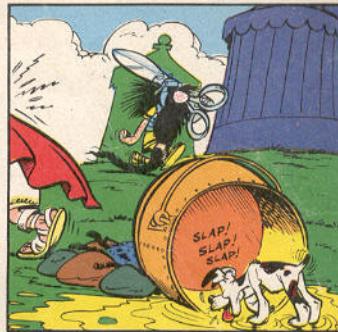
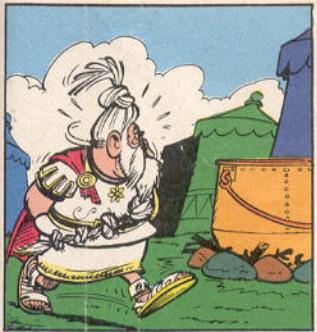
?

TRUE!

OUCH!









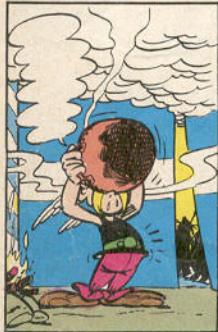


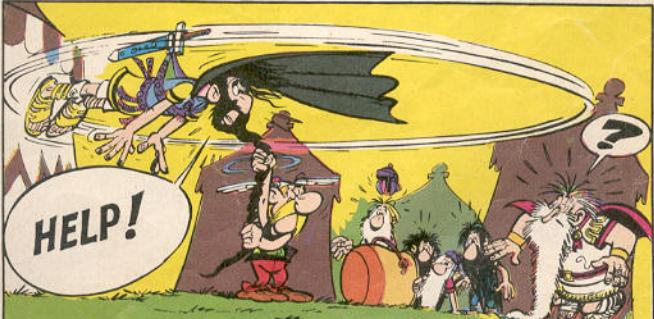
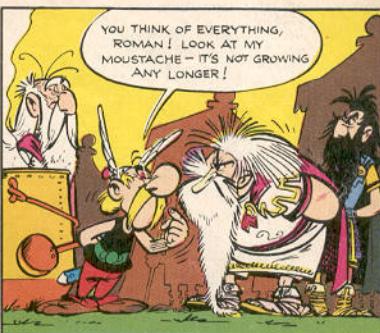
NOW, ASTERIX, THIS LITTLE CAULDRON HOLDS MAGIC POTION - WELL NEED PLENTY OF STRENGTH TO GET US OUT OF HERE ...

THE LARGE CAULDRON WILL CONTAIN ANTIDOTE: WATER, VEGETABLES, MARROW-BONE, SALT... WE MIGHT AS WELL MAKE SOME GOOD SOUP, SINCE WE'LL HAVE TO TASTE IT IN FRONT OF THE ROMANS...

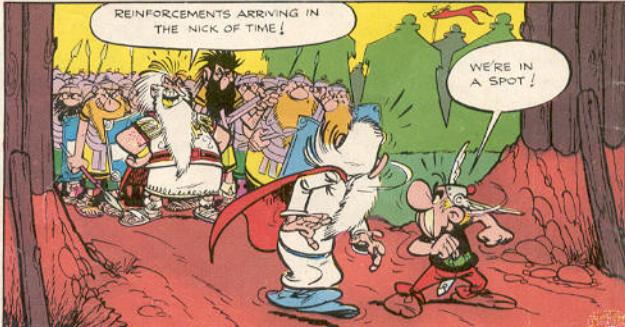
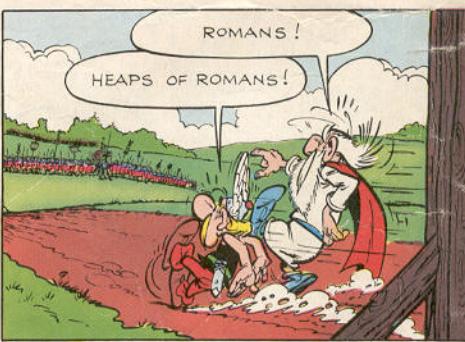
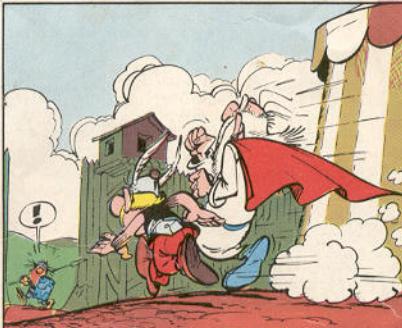
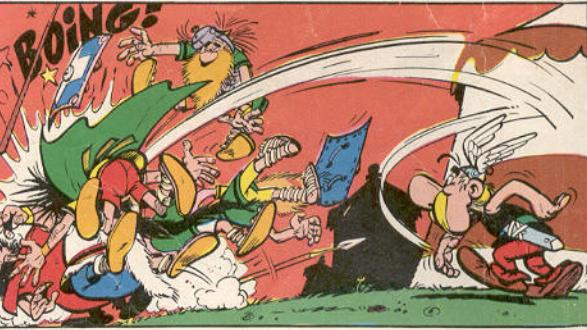
SOON AFTERWARDS...

THE MAGIC POTION IS READY! TAKE A GOOD SWIG!





LET GO!



THIS TIME I'LL ROAST YOU
AUVE!

O CRISMUS BONUS,
YOU'RE WANTED
URGENTLY IN YOUR
TENT...

URGENTLY?

URGENTLY

WHO'S LEFT THIS
CLOAK LYING
AROUND MY
TENT?

KINDLY RENDER UNTO
CAESAR THE THINGS THAT
ARE CAESAR'S!

JULIUS CAESAR!!!

WHO ELSE?

I'VE COME TO SEE HOW YOU'RE
GETTING ON WITH THOSE
INVINCIBLE GAULS. WHAT'S
GOING ON HERE TO PREVENT THE
GARRISON WELCOMING ME WITH
THE CUSTOMARY
HONOURS?

WELL...ER...
IT SO HAPPENS
WE'RE FIGHTING
THE GAULS AT THIS
VERY MOMENT...

GAULS?
HOW
MANY
GAULS?

BY CLEOPATRA, SHOW ME
THIS PRECIOUS PAIR WHO CAN
UPSET A WHOLE GARRISON OF
LEGIONARIES!

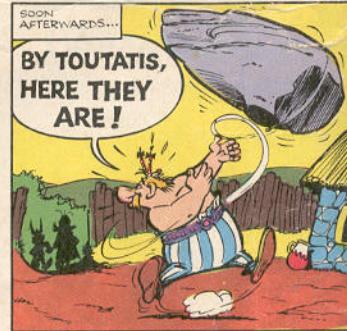
TWO!

?

!



CIRISMUS BONUS WAS EXTREMELY EAGER TO GET HOLD OF THE RECIPE FOR A MAGIC POTION WHICH WOULD HAVE MADE HIM INVINCIBLE, REMOVING ALL OBSTACLES BETWEEN HIMSELF AND THE IMPERIAL THRONE...



AND ALL NIGHT LONG BY THE LIGHT OF THE MOON, UNDER A STARRY SKY, THE GAULS FEAST THEIR HEROES, VICTORIOUS OVER THEIR ENEMIES THANKS TO MAGIC, THE PROTECTION OF THE GODS, AND LOW CUNNING...

