

HODDER DARGAUD PRESENTS

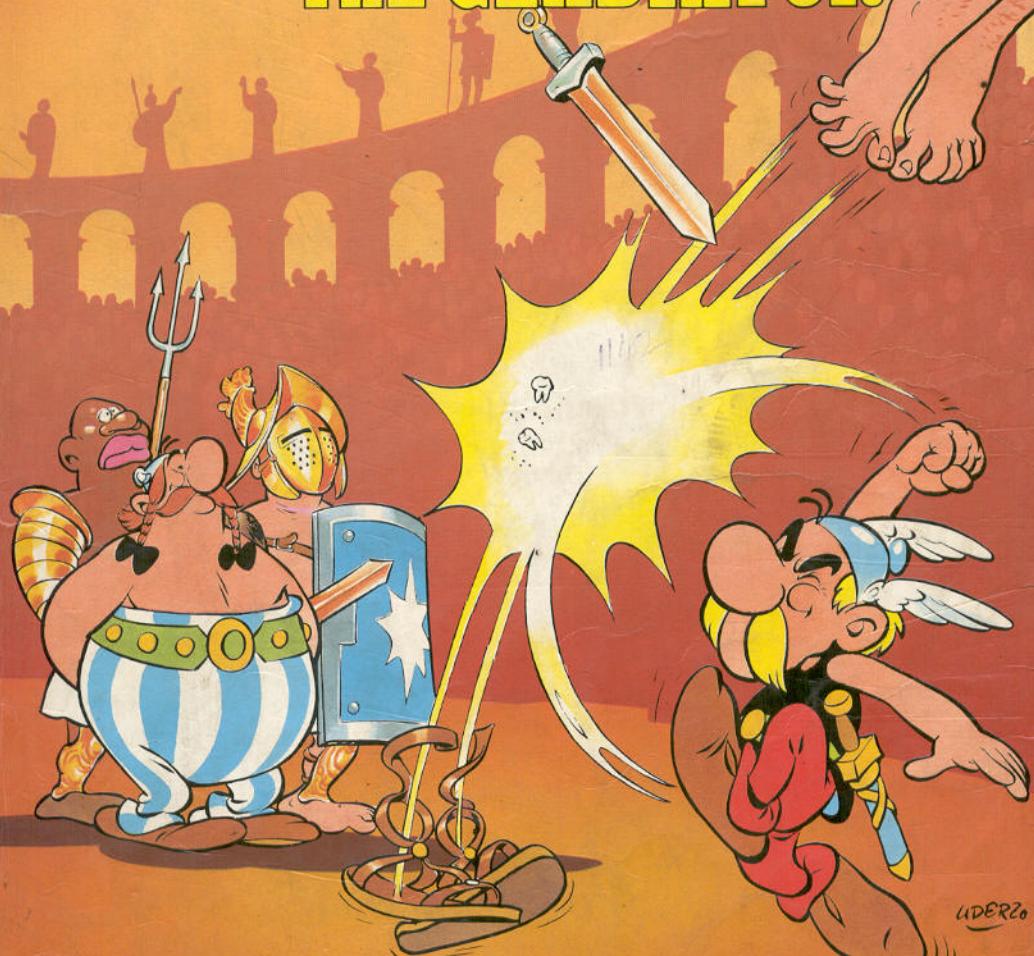


BOOK 6

TEXT: GOSCINNY
DRAWINGS: UDERZO

Asterix

THE GLADIATOR



THE ROMAN CAMP OF COMPENDIUM IS IN A FERMENT. THE PREFECT OF GAUL, ODYS ASPARAGUS, IS PAYING A CALL ON CENTURION GRACCHUS ARMISURPUS. THE PREFECT ARRIVES FROM THE NEARBY COAST WHERE HIS GALLEY HAS PUT IN...

PRESENT...
PILUM!



AVE, PREFECT!
THIS IS A GREAT
HONOUR FOR
ME!

AVE, CENTURION!
YOU'RE TELLING
ME!



AND NOW FOR THE
PURPOSE OF MY VISIT, CENTURION!
I'M GOING TO ROME ON LEAVE,
AND CUSTOM DECREES THAT I TAKE
CAESAR A HANDSOME PRESENT...
SOMETHING UNUSUAL AND
VERY VALUABLE...



... I DID THINK OF TAKING
HIM A PRESENT FROM
LUTETIA, MAYBE A MARBLE
MEMO TABLET FOR HIM TO
CARVE DOWN HIS
APPOINTMENTS, BUT THAT'S
TOO ORDINARY...



THEN I HAD A BRILLIANT IDEA!
WHY NOT TAKE CAESAR ONE OF THE
INVINCIBLE GAULS FROM HEREABOUTS?



BUT, PREFECT, ABOUT
THESE INVINCIBLE GAULS
... THERE'S JUST ONE
SNAG!



THEY HAPPEN
TO BE
INVINCIBLE!

THAT'S WHAT MAKES THEM
SO VALUABLE! GET ME ONE OF
THESE GAULS, AND YOU
WON'T REGRET IT!



THERE'S CERTAINLY ONE
WHO'S A BIT MORE HARMLESS
THAN THE OTHERS... CACOFONIX
THE BARD. HE OFTEN GOES FOR
WALKS IN THE FOREST BY HIMSELF
LOOKING FOR INSPIRATION!



AND IN THE GAULISH
VILLAGE...





RIGHT! I'VE THOUGHT
OF A WAY TO COUNTER THE
BARD'S SECRET WEAPON...
WE'LL STUFF OUR
EARS

WHAT WITH?

PARSLEY. THERE'S
PLENTY OF IT AROUND

PARSLEY IN
MY EARS? I DON'T
FANCY THAT. I'LL FEEL
LIKE SOMETHING OUT
OF A BUTCHER'S SHOP

NOW, BACK INTO AMBUSH!
WHEN I GIVE THE
SIGNAL WE ALL
ATTACK THE
BARD!

NOT UP
YOUR NOSE,
IDIOT!

SOON
AFTERWARDS...

NOW... WHAT SHALL I SING
NEXT?

COME ON,
BOYS!

??? THE...
THE OTHERS DIDN'T
FOLLOW ME!
A FAN! AT LAST!
SOMEONE WHO APPRECIATES
GOOD MUSIC! STOP RIGHT
THERE, FRIEND. I WILL NOW
GIVE YOU A RECITAL!

??? WHAT
DID HE...

I'm only a
bard in a
caged cage...

STOP! STOP!
I CAN'T BEAR
IT! SHUT UP!
SHUT UP!

WELL? COULDN'T
YOU HEAR ME
SHOUTING, YOU
COWARDLY LOT?

PARDON?





A GAUL MUST KNOW
HOW TO MAKE HIS ENEMY
RESPECT HIM! WE SHALL
ORGANIZE A PUNITIVE
EXPEDITION! LET THE DRUD
PREPARE THE MAGIC POTION!

SOON AFTERWARDS THE GAULISH
WARRIOR'S ARE DRINKING THE
MAGIC POTION WHICH GIVES THEM
INVINCIBLE STRENGTH...



NO, OBELIX! NOT YOU!
I'VE ALREADY TOLD YOU YOU
DON'T NEED ANY POTION!
YOU'RE STRONG ENOUGH
AS YOU ARE!



IN THE ROMAN CAMP OF
COMPENDIUM THE TROOPS
HAVE BEEN ALERTED...

AND REMEMBER,
ROMANS, WE HAVE
NOTHING TO FEAR BUT
THE GAULS!



THIS IS THE
FIRST TIME
CACOFONIX HAS
EVER GIVEN US ANY
ENTERTAINMENT!

I SAY, ASTERIX!
HOW ABOUT A BET?
THE ONE WHO KNOCKS
OUT MOST LEGIONARIES
WINS, AND WE HAVE TO
COLLECT THEIR
HELMETS AS
PROOF!

AT THIS VERY MOMENT,
AT COMPENDIUM...

PUT YOUR
HELMETS
ON!!!

THE GAU... GAULS!
SOUND THE
ALARM!

HELP! THEY'RE
COMING!

AND INSIDE THE CAMP WE OBSERVE THE
IMPRESSIVE SPECTACLE OF LEGIONARIES
MANOEUVRING IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE
FAMOUS PRECISION OF THE ROMAN ARMY...

COHORTS INTO
THREE LINES...
FORM!

SOUND THE
HORNS, TRUMPETS
AND BUCINAS!

PILUM AT
THE READY!

MANOEUVRE,
BY JUPITER!!!

WHOOOOOSH!

WE CAN'T!
THE GAULS ARE IN THE WAY!

THE BATTLE IS SHORT...



I CAN'T FIND
CACOFONIX
ANYWHERE...
AH, THERE'S THE
ROMAN COMMANDER!



THE FACT IS... YOUR
BARD ISN'T HERE ANY
MORE. AT THIS MOMENT
HE'S ON BOARD A GALLEY,
SAILING FOR ROME TO
BE GIVEN TO CAESAR
AS A PRESENT...



LOOK AT THIS, ASTERIX! I'M
SURE I'VE WON OUR BET!
AND ONE LEGIONARY WAS
FIGHTING BARE-HEADED
TOO. IT'S AGAINST ALL THE
RULES OF WARFARE TO
GO INTO BATTLE IMPROPERLY
DRESSED. I'VE A
GOOD MIND TO REPORT
HIM!



THE GAULS WITHDRAW,
LEAVING BEHIND THEM THE
AFTERTHOUGH OF BATTLE...

THEY REALLY
LET US HAVE
IT, EH,
SIR?



LATER, IN THE
GAULISH VILLAGE...

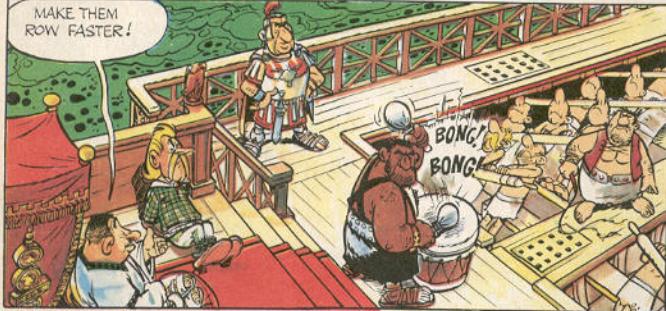
Poor
CACOFONIX,
PRISONER ON BOARD
A ROMAN
GALLEY!

HE WAS SO NICE!
SCRUNCH! SO WELL
BROUGHT UP! NEVER
SANG WITH HIS MOUTH
FULL! SCRUNCH! PITY HE
DIDN'T EAT MUCH...
SCRUNCH!

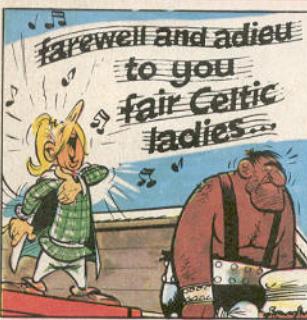
MEANWHILE...



MAKE THEM
ROW FASTER!



farewell and adieu
to you
fair Celtic
ladies...



farewell and adieu
to you ladies
of Gaul...



OUR WORK ISN'T ALL FUN
AND GAMES, BUT THIS IS
INHUMAN! IF THE GAUL WILL
SHUT UP WE PROMISE TO
ROW OUR HARDEST!



YOU IGNORANT LOT! YOU BRUTES!
YOU'LL ALL END UP IN THE...WELL,
YOU ALREADY HAVE!



I CAN'T WAIT
TO GIVE YOU TO
CAESAR!

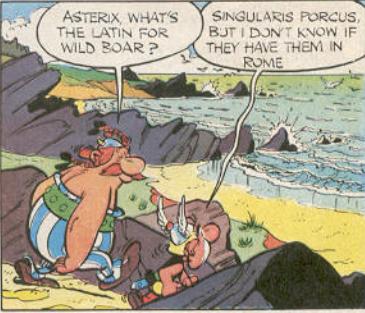
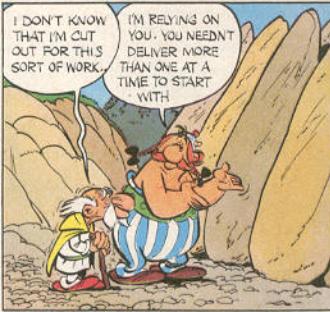
YOUR CAESAR
DOESN'T DESERVE
ME, ROMAN!

STOP HAVING THOSE
UNHAPPY SOULS WHIPPED,
ROMAN! LOOSEN SOME
OF MY BONDS! I WILL
SING A SONG TO
LIVEN THEM
UP!

WE'D RATHER
HAVE THE WHIP!

I'M BEGINNING
TO WONDER IF
CAESAR REALLY DOES
术 DESERVE THIS ...





NOW TO STOP
THIS SHIP
SAILING ALONG
THE COAST!

ASTERIX AND OBELIX MAKE THE ANCIENT GAULISH SIGN INDICATING A WISH TO BE TAKEN ON BOARD... NOTE THE FOUR CLENCHED FINGERS AND THE THUMB JERKED IN THE DESIRED DIRECTION. IF YOU WISH TO GO TO ROME, THE DIRECTION OF THE THUMB IS IMMATERIAL, SINCE ALL ROADS LEAD THERE



N.B. THIS GESTURE IS STILL EMPLOYED TODAY, THOUGH NOT OFTEN TO STOP SHIPS

IT'S A PHOENICIAN GALLEY. THE PHOENICIANS ARE FAMOUS SAILORS AND MERCHANTS!

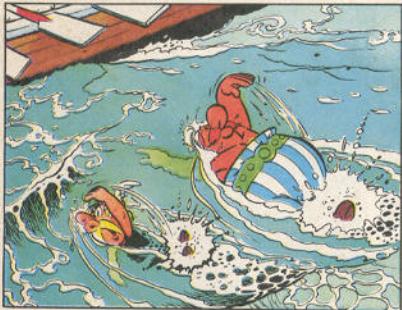
WHAT'S THE PHOENICIAN FOR SINGULARIS PORCUS?



WE'RE FROM TYRE IN PHOENICIA. MY NAME IS EKONOMIKRISIS. WOULD YOU LIKE TO BUY ANY GLASS, JEWELS, TEXTILES, PURPLE, FURNITURE?

NO, WE WANT TO GO TO ROME

HM...ER...ALL RIGHT, COME ON BOARD!



IT'S KIND OF YOU TO TAKE US TO ROME. I HOPE IT DOESN'T MEAN GOING OUT OF YOUR WAY?

AS IT HAPPENS, WE WERE PLANNING TO GO TO ROME. ONE OF MY PREDECESSORS ABANDONED HIS SHIP THERE...



OH NO, THEY'RE PARTNERS... WHEN WE FLOATED THE COMPANY, I DREW UP THE CONTRACT AND THEY FAILED TO READ IT CAREFULLY BEFORE SIGNING. I'M CHAIRMAN AND MANAGING DIRECTOR

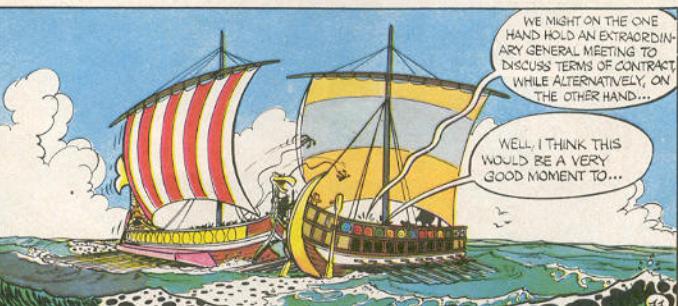
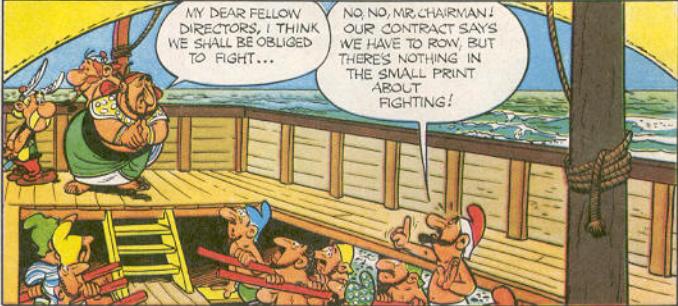
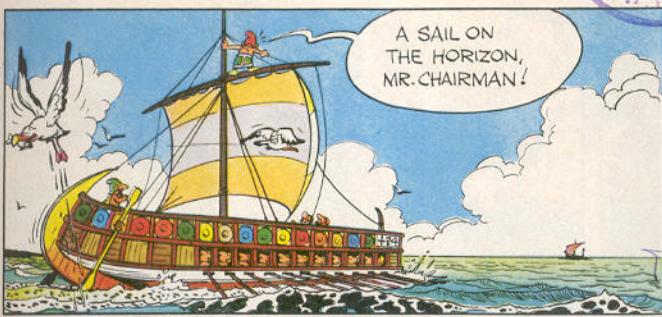


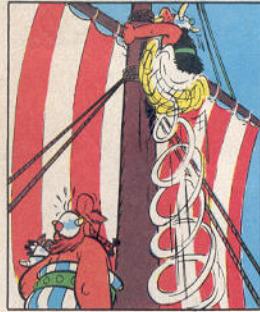
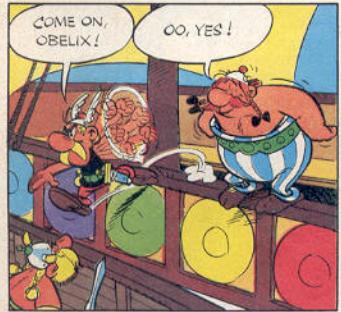
IT SANK?



NO, HE SOLD IT. HE WAS A BETTER SALESMAN THAN SAILSMAN







YOU HAVE SAVED WHAT IS DEAREST TO OUR HEARTS – OUR CARGO! NOW WE'RE BOSOM FRIENDS!

I ORIGINALLY INTENDED TO SELL YOU AS SLAVES WHEN WE CALLED AT THE NEXT PORT. BUT NOW I'LL TAKE YOU TO ROME AS AGREED

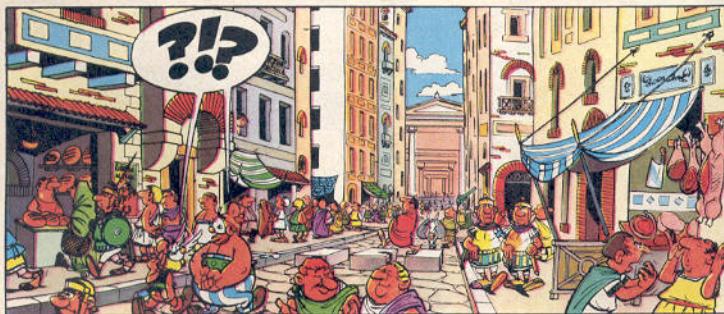
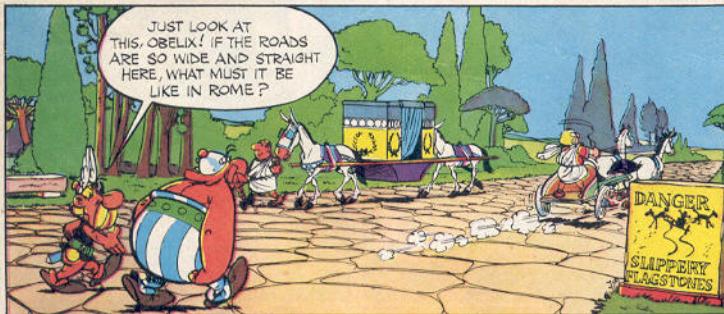
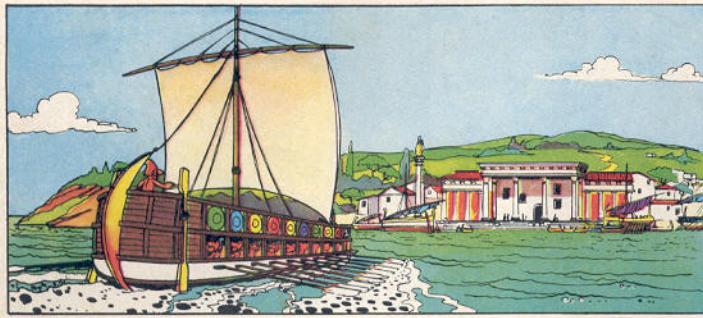
YOU CERTAINLY DO HAVE BUSINESS ACUMEN!

WHAT CAN YOU EXPECT AS I WAS SAYING TO MY PARTNERS, WE'RE ALL IN THE SAME BOAT AND WE MUSTN'T REST ON OUR OARS IF OUR OVERHEADS ARE NOT TO MAKE US GO UNDER!



MEANWHILE, IN ROME ...





WE SHALL FIND SOME OF OUR FELLOW COUNTRYMEN IN THERE!

AND WILD BOAR!

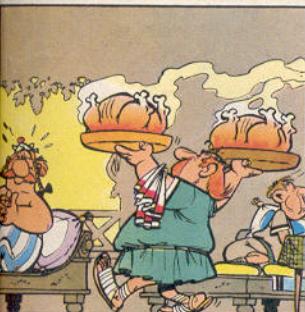
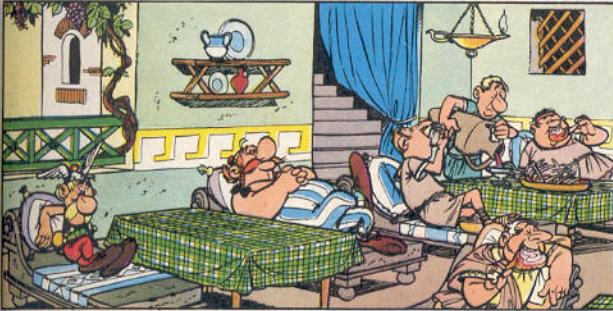
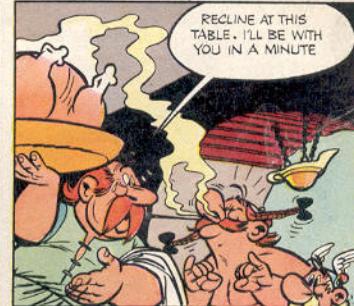
GAULISH RESTAURANT

VANNES ADVERTISING
ADVERTISING AGENCY

DESIGN STUDIO

BOAR ON THE SPIT

RECLINE AT THIS TABLE. I'LL BE WITH YOU IN A MINUTE



WELL, SO WE'VE GOT A DATE AT INSTANTMIX'S PLACE THIS EVENING. WHAT DO WE DO TILL THEN?

WE COULD GO BACK AND HAVE SOME MORE BOAR?



THE BATHS! I'VE OFTEN HEARD ABOUT THE ROMAN BATHS! LET'S GO AND HAVE A BATH!



GO AND GET UNDRESSED IN THE APODYTERIA.

THAT MUST MEAN THE CHANGING ROOM...



THIS WAY, NOBLE LORDS!

IS IT US HE MEANS?



WE HAVEN'T GOT MUCH ON. I HOPE WE DON'T CATCH COLD!

SUDATORIA



IT'S HOT IN HERE!

I WONDER IF WE COULD OPEN A WINDOW

LOOK, CAIUS FATUOUS! YOU'RE ALWAYS ON THE LOOKOUT FOR GLADIATORS - WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THOSE TWO MEN?

INTERESTING. ESPECIALLY THE FAT ONE



LET'S TRY IN HERE... IT MAY BE COOLER

THIS WAS A FUNNY IDEA OF YOUR ASTERIX, BY TOUTATIS!

HE SAID, BY TOUTATIS, THEY'RE GAULS...

WE MAY BE HARD-BOILED, BUT THIS IS OVERDOING IT!

YOU SEEM TO BE STRANGERS HERE. I'LL GUIDE YOU ROUND THE BATHS. I COME HERE REGULARLY FOR MY HEALTH, THOUGH IT IS A BIT OF A SWEAT...

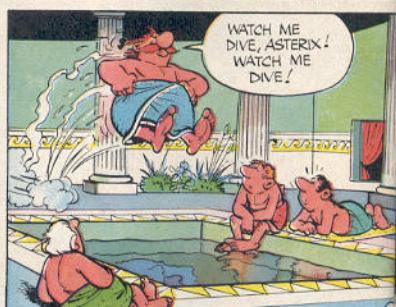


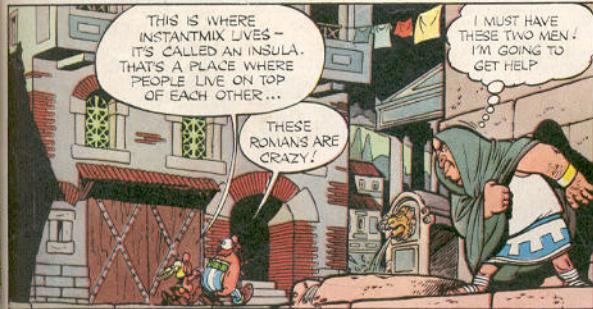
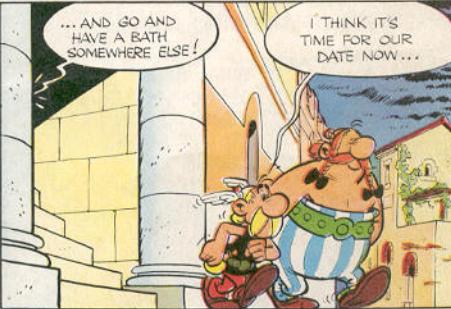
YOU SHOULD GO TO THE FRIGIDARIUM AND DIVE INTO THE POOL OF ICY WATER

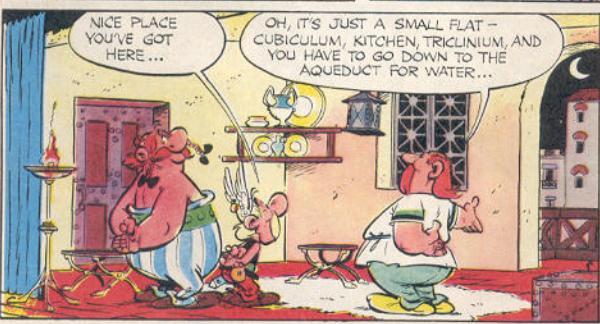
ICY WATER? I'M ON MY WAY!

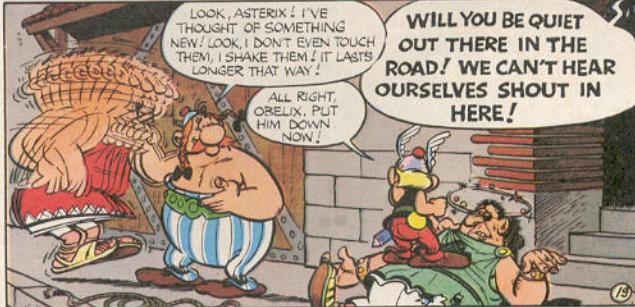
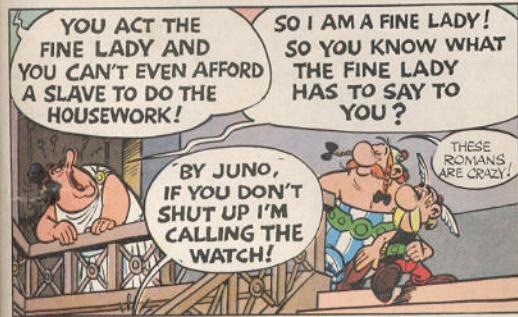


WATCH ME DIVE, ASTERIX! WATCH ME DIVE!









THIS INN OPPOSITE
THE CIRCUS WILL SUIT
US NICELY. LET'S SEE
IF THEY HAVE
ANY ROOM

RIGHT

CIRCUS
INN

I WONDER IF
THEY'LL LET US IN
AT THIS TIME
OF NIGHT...

I'LL JUST
KNOCK...

SOON
AFTERWARDS...

THAT WILL BE 20 SESTERTII
FOR THE NIGHT AND
40 SESTERTII FOR THE DOOR

MEANWHILE IN THE HOUSE OF
CAIUS FATUOUS THE GLADIATOR TRAINER...

ER... NO, BOSS... THEY
DIDN'T WANT TO COME

I MUST HAVE
THOSE TWO MEN!
JUMP
TO IT, EVERY-
ONE!

AND
NEXT
MORNING...

SLEEP WELL,
ASTERIX?

YES, THANK
YOU, OBÉUX. LET'S
GO AND HAVE
BREAKFAST NOW

WE MUST TRY TO GET INTO
CONVERSATION WITH ONE OF
THE CIRCUS GUARDS AND FIND
OUT EXACTLY WHERE
CACOFONIX IS IMPRISONED!

WAITER! HAVE
YOU BY ANY CHANCE
GOT SOME PARSLEY?

PARSLEY?
WHAT
FOR?

FOR PUTTING IN
MY EARS! I'VE GOT
A PRISONER WHO
KEEPS ON SINGING,
SOMETHING
HORRIBLE!

THAT'S CACOFONIX!
THE
DESCRIPTION FITS
ANYWAY!

LET'S TRY A FEW CRAFTY QUESTIONS ON THIS GUARD. WE MUSTN'T AROUSE HIS SUSPICIONS...

NO...

HEY, YOU! WHERE'S CACOFONIX IMPRISONED?

?!?

CELL XVIII,
FIRST BASEMENT
DOWN, BUT IT'S
A SECRET!

THERE!

SOON
AFTERWARDS...

AND NOW FOR THE
CIRCUS. I'LL DRINK A
LITTLE MAGIC POTION

THAT'S
A
CLEVER
PLAN!

HALT!
NO...

ENTRY!

HERE'S MY PLAN:
WE KNOCK DOWN
EVERYONE AND
EVERYTHING UNTIL
WE FIND
CACOFONIX AND
THEN WE MAKE
OFF WITH HIM!

CELL XV...
CELL XVI...
CELL XVII... WE'RE
GETTING WARM!

OUR BET
ABOUT THE
HELMETS IS STILL
ON, ISN'T IT?

CELL XVIII
IS EMPTY!

HEY! WHAT
ARE YOU
TWO DOING
HERE?

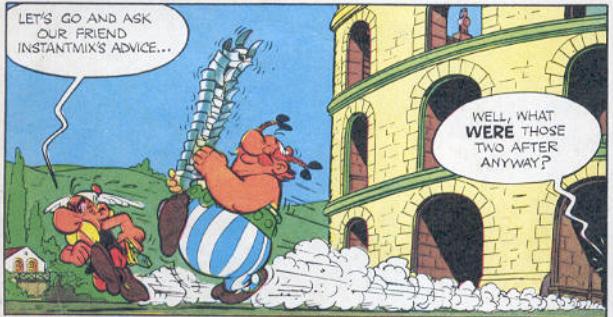
WHERE'S THE BARD, GUARD?

THEY CHANGED HIS CELL. HE'S SOMEWHERE IN THE THIRD BASEMENT DOWN. NO ONE COULD BEAR TO HEAR HIM ANY MORE. PLEASE WOULD YOU KINDLY STOP HITTING!

SOUND THE ALARM!



LET'S GO AND ASK OUR FRIEND INSTANTMIX'S ADVICE...



MEANWHILE, IN THE HOUSE OF CAESAR FATUOUS...



I WANT THE WHOLE STAFF TO COMB THE CITY IN GROUPS OF THREE! I MUST HAVE THOSE TWO GAULS! BRING THEM TO ME!

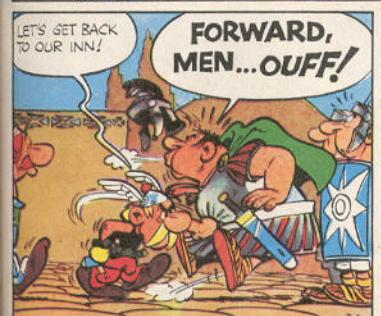


AND IF THAT DOESN'T WORK, PUT UP NOTICES EVERYWHERE! I'M OFFERING 10,000 SESTERTII TO ANYONE WHO CAPTURES THESE TWO INDOMITABLE GAULS!

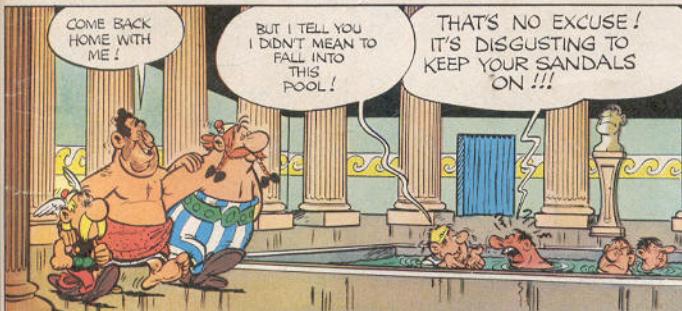
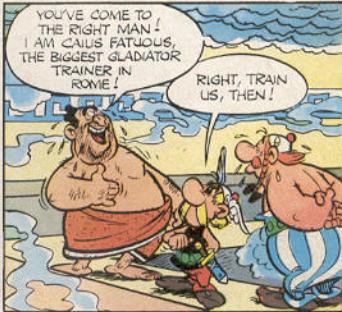
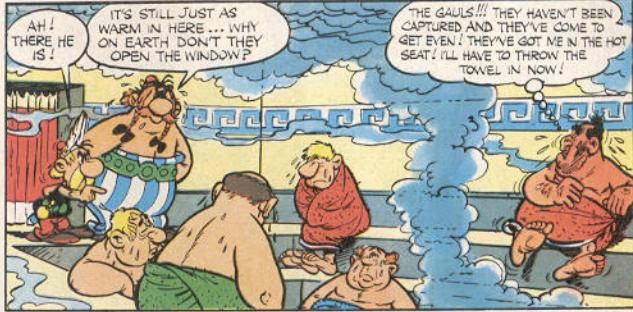


SOON AFTERWARDS...



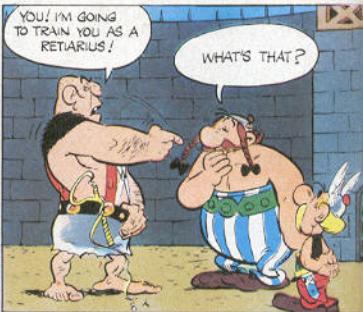








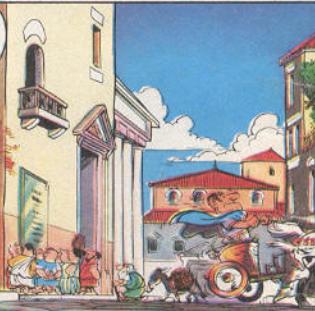
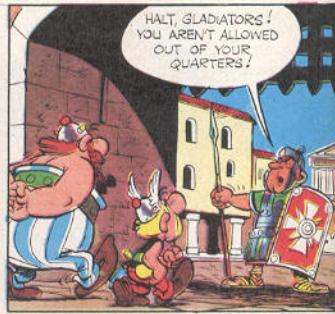




YOU HAVE A TRIDENT - WE USE A STICK IN TRAINING - AND A NET. YOU HAVE TO CATCH YOUR OPPONENT IN THE NET LIKE A FISH







WH... WHAT'S THIS?
YOU'VE GOT OUT??

NOT A BAD
PROGRAMME, BUT WE'LL
WANT TO MAKE A FEW
ALTERATIONS...

ASTERIX
& OBELIX

HE DOES
SEEM SURPRISED
TO SEE US...
AND PLEASED!

A GUI... A GUI...
A GUIDE!

YOU TURNED UP
JUST AT THE RIGHT
MOMENT! WE WERE
LOOKING FOR A
GUIDE TO SHOW
US THE TOWN!

BLAP!

KEEP A STIFF
UPPER LIP... THE
MAIN THING IS
NOT TO LOSE
SIGHT OF
THEM...

ALL RIGHT

PITY WE CAN'T
TAKE PICTURES OF
ALL THIS BACK TO
GAUL WITH
US...

DON'T YOU WORRY
ABOUT US!

SUPPOSE I WENT
CARVING MY
NAME ON YOUR
PYRAMIDS, EH?

NOW LET'S GO
BACK TO YOUR
PLACE FOR
DINNER!

AND NO BORING
LITTLE PASTIES THIS
TIME - JUST
BOARS!

YOU SEEM VERY SURE
YOU'LL GET OUT OF THE
CIRCUS ALIVE!

WELL, OF
COURSE!

?!?

DINNER IS MUCH ENJOYED
BY EVERYONE - WELL,
NEARLY EVERYONE...

YUM! GULP!
'SRIGHT!
SCRUNCH!

PATIENCE, PATIENCE!
THEY'LL BE LAUGHING THE
OTHER SIDE OF THEIR
FACES IN THE ARENA!

I'LL SAY ONE THING FOR
THE ROMANS: THEY KNOW
HOW TO ENTERTAIN! ISN'T
THAT RIGHT, OBELIX?

COME ALONG, IT'S TIME TO
GO BACK TO OUR QUARTERS!
I HOPE WE HAVEN'T OVERSTAYED
OUR WELCOME?

I SHOULD HAVE HAD
A BOAR FOR THE
ROAD...

TIME PASSES BY, AND THE GLADIATORS ARE PUTTING ON WEIGHT...

MY FIRST IS A HUNDRED,
MY SECOND IS A SIGN OF THE
ZODIAC, MY THIRD IS A HIBERNIAN,
MY FOURTH IS THE EGYPTIAN GOD OF
THE SUN AND JULIUS CAESAR
LOVES MY WHOLE!
WHO AM I?

WHILE CAESAR
FATIGUES IS
LOSING IT...

THERE THEY GO AGAIN!
PLAYING DOTIC GAMES
INSTEAD OF TRAINING! A FINE
CIRCUS THIS IS GOING TO BE!

IT'S C,
LEO, PAT, RA...
CLEOPATRA!

THAT WAS A
DIFFICULT ONE
THAT WAS!

THE GAMES ARE
FIXED FOR TOMORROW.
THIS WILL BE
YOUR LAST NIGHT
IN THE CIRCUS,
YOU USELESS
LOT!

WE DON'T REALLY
WANT TO FIGHT
ANY MORE,
ASTERIX

DON'T WORRY! I PROMISE YOU WON'T
HAVE TO RISK YOUR LIVES
IN THE ARENA!

AND A VERY RELAXED GROUP OF
GLADIATORS ARRIVES AT THE CIRCUS...

STOP
PUSHING,
WILL YOU!

PORPUS IS A BEAST!
PASS IT ON!

HA HA!
HO HO!

WHAT'S THE
MATTER WITH
THEM?

NO IDEA.
LOCK THEM
UP DOWN BELOW!

PORTER, WE WANT
TO SEE OUR FRIEND
CALCONIX THE
BARD

I'M NOT A
PORTER
AND YOU CAN'T!

VERY WELL.
THEN WE SHALL
TEAR DOWN THESE
BARS ONE BY
ONE UNTIL
YOU
CO-OPERATE!

GO AHEAD
AND TRY!

PLINNNK!

PLONNNK!

PLUNNNK!

STOP! LEAVE THE FIXTURES
ALONE!

AH, ABOUT TIME TOO!
WHAT SERVICE!



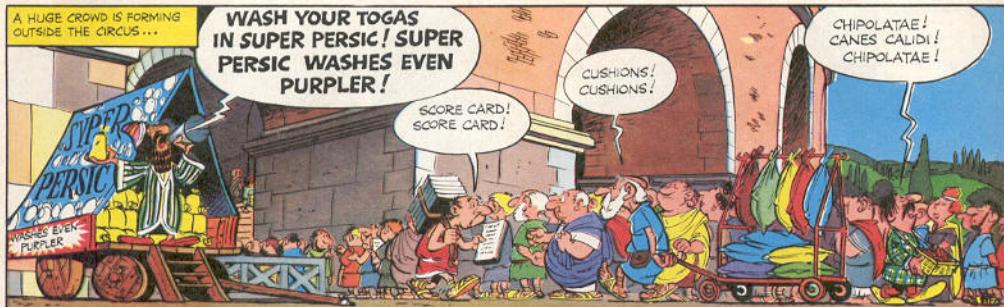
A HUGE CROWD IS FORMING
OUTSIDE THE CIRCUS...

WASH YOUR TOGAS
IN SUPER PERSIC! SUPER
PERSIC WASHES EVEN
PURPLER!

SCORE CARD!
SCORE CARD!

CUSHIONS!
CUSHIONS!

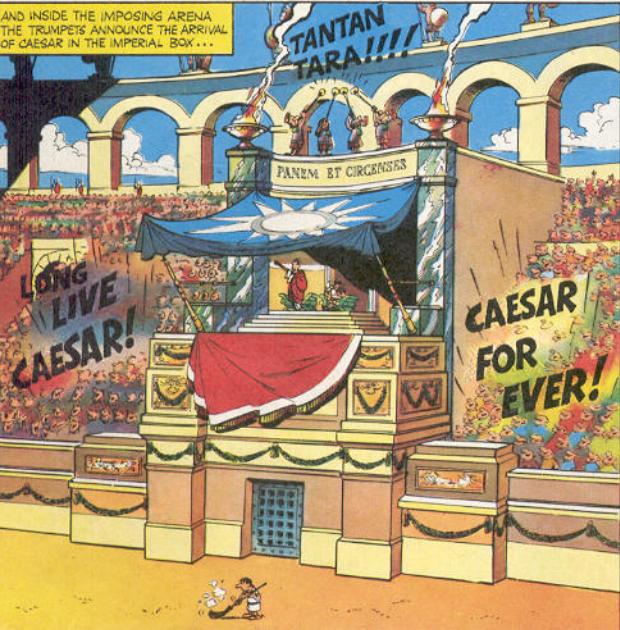
CHIPOLATEA!
CANES CALIDI!
CHIPOLATAE!



AND INSIDE THE IMPOSING ARENA
THE TRUMPETS ANNOUNCE THE ARRIVAL
OF CAESAR IN THE IMPERIAL BOX...

TANTAN
TARA!!!

PANEM ET CIRCENSIS



EVERYONE
APPLAUDS THE
DICATOR...



ET TU
BRUTE!



*AN EXAMINATION OF ACT III, SCENE 1
OF JULIUS CAESAR, BY WILLIAM
SHAKESPEARE WILL INDICATE THE
PROPHETIC NATURE OF THIS REMARK.



THE CHARIOTS
ARE OFF...

THAT ONE IN FRONT
WON'T LET US
OVERTAKE!

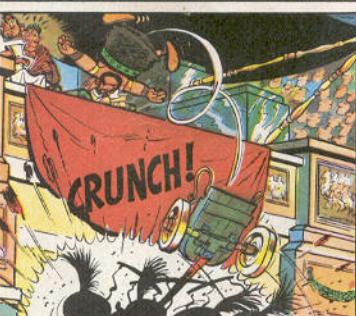
AAAARGH!

IF THOSE TWO COME NEAR
ME, BY MERCURY, THEY'LL
GET A TASTE OF MY WHIP!



LET GO, WILL
YOU! LET
GO THIS
MINUTE!

YOU CAN LET GO NOW,
OBELIX. I'VE WON!



WELL WAIT HERE, READY TO STEP IN I. I'M GOING TO TAKE A LITTLE MAGIC POTION, JUST IN CASE...

DON'T WORRY, IT'S ALWAYS ALL RIGHT ON THE NIGHT. I'VE GOT A TOUCH OF STAGE FRIGHT, THAT'S ALL...

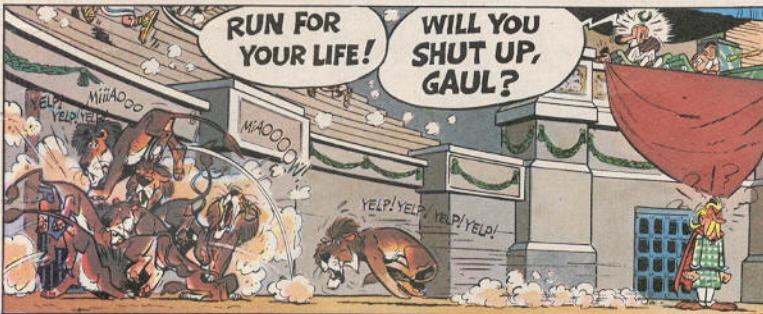
Hi, JULIUS!

THEY...ER...
THEY'RE NOT VERY
POLITE!

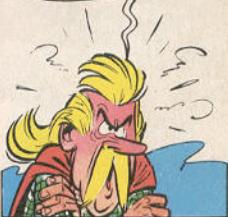
RELEASE
THE
LIONS!

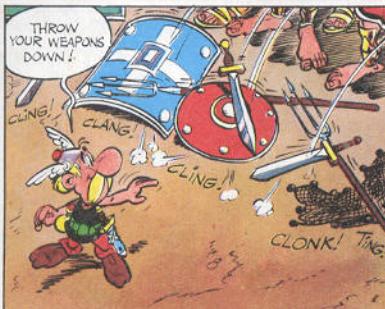
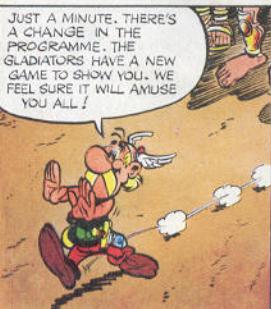


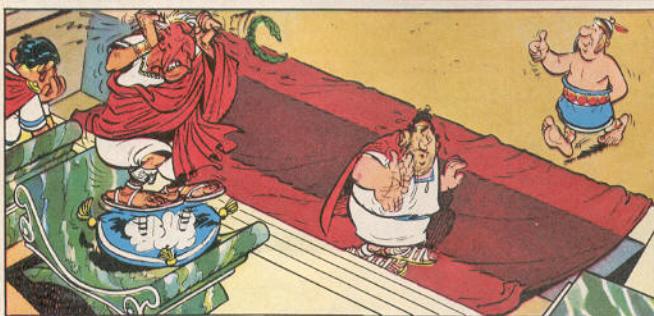
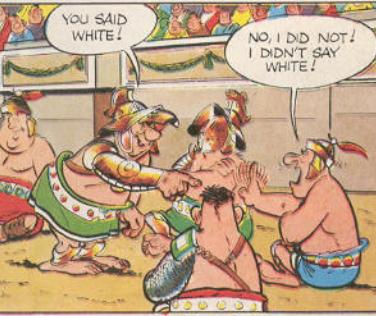
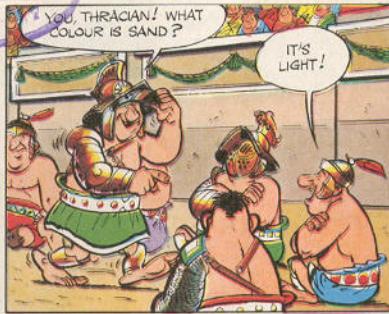
THEY'RE RAVENOUS AS YOU MAY WELL IMAGINE... ALL THEY'VE HAD SINCE WE CAPTURED THEM IS A YOGHOURT A DAY!



I WILL SING YOU IGNORANT LOT! THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER SUNG IN FRONT OF SUCH A VAST AUDIENCE AND I'M GOING TO MAKE THE MOST OF IT!









CLANG! CLINKCLONKCLANK!

CRUNCH!

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE
WITH YOUR HELMET THEN?
WHERE'S YOUR HELMET,
EH?

I WILL NOW GIVE
YOU A SONG TO
INSPIRE YOU WITH
COURAGE....

?

WAH!
WAH!

NOOO!

THE PEOPLE
SEEM
HAPPY!

GAULS, YOU ARE BRAVE MEN,
AND I SHOULD KNOW!
I DECLARE YOU THE WINNERS,
AND AS YOU HAVE MANAGED TO
ENTERTAIN MY PEOPLE, I WILL
GIVE YOU ANYTHING YOU
ASK. SUCH IS THE
GENEROSITY OF CAESAR!

AVE!
LONG LIVE
THE GAULS!
ENCORE! ENCORE!

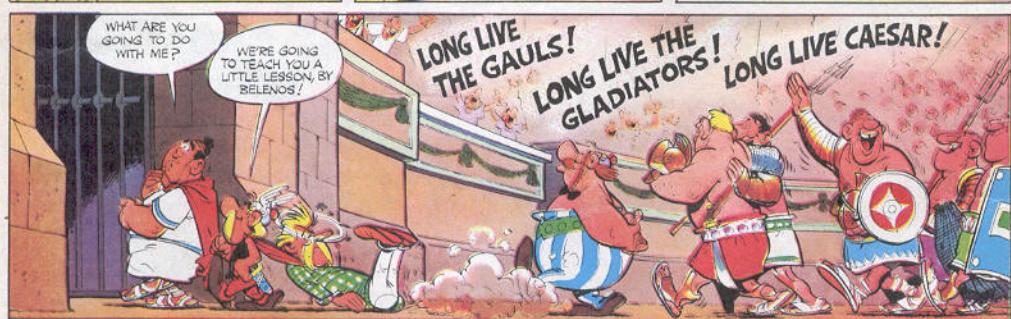
?!

LONG LIVE CAESAR! THAT'S WHAT I CALL A CIRCUS!

AVE!

WAKE UP,
CACOPONIK! WE'VE
RESCUED YOU!

ANYWAY, I WON!
YOU'LL NEVER
BE ABLE TO CAP
THAT!

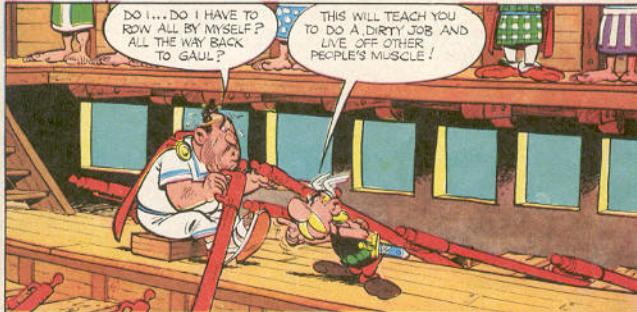


AND AFTER A FEW HOURS
WALK...

O EKONOMIKRISIS!
PHOENICIAN MERCHANT,
WILL YOU KEEP YOUR PROMISE
AND TAKE US BACK TO
GAUL?

MY OLD FRIENDS
THE GAULS!!!

COME ABOARD, FRIENDS!
BUSINESS WAS GOOD.
I HAVE SOLD EVERYTHING,
AND NOW I HAVE TO
STOCK UP AGAIN!



AT LAST WE
HEAR THE LONG
AWAITED SHOUT...

GAUL!!!

HURRAH,
BY TOUTATIS!

THANKS FOR THE
TRIP, EKONOMIKRISIS.
PROMISE TO TAKE THE
ROMAN HOME SAFE AND
SOUND AND NOT SELL
HIM ON THE WAY!

WHAT, SELL
A PARTNER?

A FRIEND?
WE'RE VERY FOND
OF GAUL FATLUS.
HE KEEPS US ALL
GOING!

RIGHT... OFF WE
GO PARTNER! LET'S
SPEED OUR ENTERPRISE
ON ITS WAY!



THE GAULISH VILLAGE CELEBRATES
THE RETURN OF HIS PARTNER WITH A
GREAT FEAST... AND BUT FOR THE
FACT THAT GACORONIAS WAS THE
INVOLUNTARY VICTIM OF A TECHNICAL
HITCH, HE WOULD CERTAINLY HAVE
GIVEN THEM A SONG...

the end

LUDERZO
+
GOLGINY